LSC
3.3317.1

3 1430 02937393 5
a31430029373935b
UNIV. OF MD. COLLEGE PARK

PRESENTED BY
Colorado W. C. T. U.

From the library of
Mrs Ursula D. Herrick
Presented by the executors of her Estate

PRESENTED BY
Colorado W. C. T. U.

THE UNION SIGNAL

OFFICIAL ORGAN OF THE WORLD'S AND NATIONAL WOMAN'S CHRISTIAN TEMPERANCE UNION

"THOU HAST GIVEN A BANNER TO THEM THAT FEAR THEE; THAT IT MAY BE DISPLAYED BECAUSE OF THE TRUTH."

Vol. XVIII. No. 1.] CHICAGO, ILLINOIS, January 7, 1892. [Price $1.00 per Year in Advance.

Ursula D Hettick
2419 19th St
Denver

CONTENTS OF THIS NUMBER.

NEWS NOTES AND EDITORIAL PARAGRAPHS.
EDITORIAL ARTICLES: The Old Year and the New—Barmaids in New York 8, 9
SPECIAL DIFFICULTIES: 9
WATCH-TOWER: 9
CONTRIBUTED: Poem, "The Bells Across the Snow," by E. Lena Griswold—Vesta Blackburn's Lesson, by Laura J. Rittenhouse—The Coffee House Movement in England, by Henry J. Osborne 2, 3, 4
CORRESPONDENCE. Pointers from a Prohibition Priest—Suppression of Opium in China—Wood Alcohol Again—Temperance Temple Items 4, 5
OUR PRESIDENT'S COLUMN: The Peck Family 5
OUR CHILDREN: Poem, The Bands of Mercy—Christmas in Chicago—Demorest Medal Contest Bureau—Healthy Girls. 6
THE HOUSEHOLD. Poem, When the Women Have Their Way—A New Idea, and a Bright One—Words to the Wise, Lucy 7
NEWS FROM THE FIELD: State Reporters, New York, South Carolina, Missouri, Illinois, Indiana Jottings—News in a Nutshell 10, 11, 12
OFFICIAL COMMUNICATIONS: Memorial Recommendations—Concerning Petition Requests—The Present Work for the Sabbath—Woman's Lecture Bureau—Temperance Temple Receipts 12
PUBLISHER'S DEPARTMENT: 13, 14
SIGNAL NOTES: 16

THE regular quarterly meeting of the Board of Directors of the Woman's Temperance Publishing Association will be held at the central office, 161 La Salle street, Chicago, Wednesday, January 13, 1892, at ten o'clock a. m.

MARY ALLEN WEST, *Sec'y.*

SINCE OUR LAST ISSUE.

Count Tolstoi estimates the famine sufferers in Russia as numbering 30,000,000.

During Christmas week, 38,000,000 letters and parcels were posted in London and 33,000,000 delivered.

John G. Woolley gave an admirable temperance address at the First Congregational church, Chicago, Sabbath evening.

Sir William White, British Ambassador at Constantinople, who was said to know more about the Eastern question than any other Englishman, is dead.

Sunday witnessed a great ingathering to the churches of the West side, Chicago, largely the result of the Mills meetings; the Third Presbyterian alone received 175 to membership.

The *Inter Ocean* notes that in the Ohio senatorial contest, the Sabbath was observed by a temporary armistice; both Sherman and Foraker remained on the ground, but their lieutenants were inactive.

Dr. Kate Mitchell, of London, attended the Y conference in Tuscola, Illinois, last week, and spoke at Bethesda Mission, Chicago, Sunday evening. Owing to her engagement at Tuscola on the day set for her reception by the lady physicians of Chicago, it was postponed till Tuesday, when it occurred at the Sherman House, and was a very pleasant affair.

HERR WERMUTH, the German Imperial Commissioner, is distributing throughout Germany, the pamphlet issued by the Lady Managers, giving a descriptive report of woman's work in connection with the Columbian Exposition.

BY the will of Mrs. Mary Carcelon, of Oakland, Cal., Bowdoin College, Maine, receives $400,000. Princeton Theological Seminary receives a bequest of $21,000 by the will of John T. De Sellum. He had made a previous will, giving this to Union Theological Seminary, but changed his will just before his death, on account of the utterances of Professor Briggs.

AMONG the dead of 1891 are numbered Bancroft and Lossing, historians; James Russell Lowell, James Parton, Lord Lytton and Dr. Prime, among writers; Charles Pratt, the philanthropist; Hannibal Hamlin, Dom Pedro II.; Emma Abbott, queen of song; Sir John Macdonald, of Canada; Jules P. Grevy, of France, and Germany's greatest General, Von Moltke. From our ranks have been promoted many whose names are not recorded here, but whose memories are cherished in loving hearts.

CHEN YU LING, special representative of the Emperor of China, is now in Chicago to arrange for representation in the World's Fair. He disclaims any feeling of resentment toward America on the part of his government, declaring on the contrary, that the Emperor and merchants feel very great interest in the Exposition. He applies for space for two exhibits, a large one of teas, and a smaller one of rare old China ware and curios.

WITH the recurrence of famine comes the old prescription of whisky. Dr. George F. Shrady, General Grant's physician, on being asked if whisky was a good preventative of the disease answered: "Whisky is never good to ward off anything. Good food is the best means with which to ward off disease. To dose with whisky is like adding shavings to the fire. There is no physical, mental or moral excuse for a man's drinking whisky as a preventative of disease."

EPIDEMICS of typhus fever and small pox in various localities are adding to the horrors of famine in Russia; as if this were not enough, officials are misappropriating funds for the relief of the sufferers; government now refuses to grant permission for private distribution of food or soup houses. Meanwhile the Czar continues his efforts to stamp out all religions except the Greek Church, his latest step in this direction being the closing of certain Catholic churches.

B. W. PERKINS is appointed by the Governor of Kansas to succeed Senator Plumb. Those best posted in Kansas affairs say his appointment is a slap in the face to the temperance element there. An item in the Chicago *Times* seems to sustain this view. Its Topeka correspondent, writing January 1st, says: "The old soldier element, 87,000 strong, the Methodist church, the Santa Fe influences, the strong temperance element, and many of the most influential men and newspapers of the state, have been snubbed."

ON JANUARY 3d Madame Willard entered upon her eighty-eighth year, in good health and spirits. Many kind friends remembered the occasion with gifts of flowers, pictures, books, etc., and at family prayers there was special recognition of the day by Miss Willard, Mrs. Alice Gordon Gulick and Misses Anna and Bessie Gordon, whose Auburndale home is to Miss Willard almost like her own. Madame Willard is true to her name of "Saint Courageous" and her motto "it is better further on."

THE first number of *Our Day*, published by the W. T. P. A., was issued New Year's day and we are very proud of it. A fine photogravure of James Russell Lowell forms the frontispiece; Sunday closing receives attention at the hands of Will C. Wood and of Joseph Cook in his Monday lecture. Julia Ward Howe discusses Woman Suffrage as a Weapon in Vital Reforms, and Professor Simon writes of Theological Education in England. In Editorial Notes white-ribboners will turn first to the delightful sketch of the reception at Mrs. Hunt's cottage following the Boston convention; while the discussion of the Brussels Treaty will claim thoughtful attention.

A NEW departure for Demorest medal contests has been made in favor of prisoners in all reformatory institutions. All chaplains, superintendents, teachers, etc., may secure full information as to the conditions for winning the medals by writing to the "Medal Contest Bureau," 10 East 14th street, New York City. The medals to be awarded in the new series of contests are not of the same design as those in general use. The first of these contests was held New Year's day, in the United States Military prison at Fort Leavenworth, Kansas. Mrs. Julia A. Chase was the moving spirit, Chaplain Charles C. Pierce heartily seconding her efforts and securing the consent of the Commandant.

THE Woman's Canning Company, organized one year ago, celebrates its first birthday by very large increase in its facilities for doing business. During its experimental year it has done its work in a very modest way, in a small tenement on Archer Avenue. New Year's day it took possession of a four story and basement building in the very heart of the canning industries of Chicago, No. 19 Michigan Avenue, engaged an experienced, capable business manager, contracted for a boiler and other machinery of multiplied capacity over its old outfit, and will soon be in position to fill the largest orders. The flurry of trouble which gained publicity in the daily press had nothing to do with the working of the business; it was caused by a too enthusiastic agent for the sale of stock, whose engagement with the company has now terminated.

THE coming convention of the National American Woman Suffrage Association, at Washington, January 17, 18, 19, 20, promises to be of unusual interest. Among the speakers will be Mrs. Lide Meriwether, Mrs. Lucy Stone, Elizabeth Lyle Saxon, Elizabeth Cady Stanton, Susan B. Anthony, Madame Clara Neyman, Carrie Lane Chapman, Rev. Anna Shaw, May Wright Sewall. Other speakers expected: Mary A. Livermore, Miss Florence Balgarnie, Senators Hoar, Warren, Carey, Stanford and Dolph. Discussions on the following subjects, "Methods of Work in State Legislatures;" "Constitutionality of Extending Suffrage by Legislative Enactments;" and the "Columbian Exposition," will be led by Lillie Devereaux Blake, Susan B. Anthony and Isabella Beecher Hooker. Reductions have been granted by the Trunk Line Association and the Southern Passenger Association, by which a rate of a fare and a third will be made for the round trip. For all information concerning railroads, address Miss Mattie A. N. Shaw, 748 North Nineteenth Street, Philadelphia.

THE *Congregationalist* of Boston, in speaking of the course of Sunday School lessons for 1892, says that the most difficult problem before the committee is selecting one temperance lesson each quarter, "as the number of suitable selections is so few that in order to supply the demand they must be often repeated." We have not found any such difficulty; the W. T. P. A. has published the temperance lesson every quarter for years as a supplement to *The Young Crusader*, and will continue so to do. The one for January 17th is by Miss L. E. F. Kimball, those for the rest of the year will be prepared by Mrs. Helen G. Rice, of Boston. The announcement is made that the Baptist and the Methodist publication societies have decided not to announce any temperance lesson; our friends in those denominations will be pleased to learn that we can supply them.

THE president and secretary of the Kansas State Temperance Union issue a circular declaring that upon entering the new year it is wise to again call the attention of the people to (1) the importance of well-directed efforts to promote temperance; (2) the necessity of unremitting toil and vigilance to preserve and increase the efficiency of our prohibitory law; (3) the fact that the law has been enforced wherever officers have faithfully tried to do their duty; (4) the fact that the duty of the citizen is to encourage the officers and assist in cultivating and strengthening the sentiment in favor of the law, thus making it easier of enforcement; (5) the great beneficence of the law, and the benefits our people have derived from ten years of prohibition; (6) the still greater blessings awaiting us in the future, coming from a generation growing up to almost unexampled sobriety as the natural outgrowth of the law and its enforcements, and that these important truths may be brought home to the thoughtful people in no way so well as by the ministers of the Gospel. They therefore ask every Kansas minister to devote Sunday, January 17, to special temperance services and to preach on that day, a temperance sermon.

WHILE Miss Ames lay sick in Boston, our business committee, to free her from all anxiety, voted her a vacation till she should be well enough to resume her duties, and arranged to provide assistance to the remaining editors in doing her work temporarily. Providentially, as it now seems, the committee learned that Mrs. Kells, of Mississippi, had been appointed National Superintendent of press work, and that as this work can be better carried on at Headquarters, she intended to come to Chicago, and might be induced to assist us on THE UNION SIGNAL till such time as the duties of her department work demanded her full time. This she kindly consented to do, and is now with us. Mrs. Kells brings to her work, both in the press department and on THE UNION SIGNAL, exceptional qualifications. She is a lady of rare literary culture, having been at the head of one of the leading seminaries of the South for many years, and of journalistic experience as editor and publisher of *The Mississippi White Ribboner* and contributor to various other papers. Her thorough knowledge of the capabilities and the needs of our Southern sisters will also be of great value. She has received in this office, as we are sure she will from our wide constituency, hearty welcome and Godspeed in her new and difficult work. Her numerous correspondents will note her change of address from Jackson, Mississippi, to 161 La Salle Street, Chicago.

176985

Contributed.

"THE BELLS ACROSS THE SNOW."

BY E. LENA GRISWOLD.

Oh! wonderful bells are the bells of Time,
Singing to us in mystical rhyme
Of the years gone by!

What is the story the bells are telling
Which ever anon on the winds are swelling,
With their ringing and swinging
From the old gray tower,
With their rhyming and chiming
Proclaiming the hour,
While we stand at the door with the dear old year
Who is passing away to return no more?

Out in the midnight cold he is driven,
Where only the stars through the clouds wind-riven,
Gleam like the tears of a sinner forgiven.

Again they come across the snow,
Over the fields where the grain lies low,
Echoing the words of the Christ who said,
That except the wheat lie buried and dead
It abides alone.
Sorrowful thoughts of the past arise,
Many a tear bedews our eyes;
Sadly adown the track of years
Dimly we peer through a mist of tears.
Softly they whisper of Loves asleep
Under the mounds where the snow lies deep:
Over the furrows Death's hand hath turned
Often our hearts have wept and yearned,—
But the flowers we planted in tears and gloom
We shall find again 'mid a fairer bloom.

Oh! mystical bells across the snow,
Sweet peace ye bring to all below,
For the calm of Him who trod the sea
Falls again on the waves of life's Galilee,
And over the hearts that are lowly laid,
He whispers again, "Be not afraid."

Still again we stand and listen
Where the moonbeams gleam and glisten,
To the music gently swelling
Like a river in its flow,
To the quaint and pensive rhyming,
To the sad and mystic chiming
Of the bells across the snow.
Still "the love of Christ arisen
Yearns to reach our souls in prison,"
Longs to hear the chains we wear
"Crumbling in the breath of prayer,"
Waits to see the "gates of fire"
Yielding to our souls' desire.

Softer now they come and go,
Slower now their mystic flow,
And the moonbeams fainter glow
On their track across the snow.

Over the mounds where the snow lies drifted
Only a moment the veil is lifted,
And we peer through the mists the wind has rifted,
Beyond the clouds where the snow is sifted,
Where the lights and shades of our lives are shifted.

Oh, wonderful Love that watches above,
Noticing even a sparrow's fall!
Ready and waiting to take us all,
Pierced and stricken by earth's poisoned dart,
Back to His merciful, fatherly heart.

Summer's hours of heat
And winter's hours of cold
Wrap round us the mystical fold
Of the years gone by.
But from youth to age,
Till we turn the last page
Of Life's wonderful Book,
Shall over again the story be told
Of the Infinite Love that never grows old.

Clio, Mich.

VESTA BLACKBURN'S LESSON.

BY LAURA J. RITTENHOUSE.

It had been an easy matter to wear the white ribbon in the quiet country town where Vesta Blackburn had lived her twenty happy years, but here in the great, turbulent city it seemed a very different thing. As she stood before her dressing-case mirror gazing at herself in her pretty evening dress of China silk, she had been more than satisfied until she caught a glimpse of the modest white bow on her bosom.

"I've half a notion not to wear it," she thought. "I can be just as good a temperance girl without flaunting my opinions and sentiments in the eyes of my friends, and it does look so conspicuous on this dress. People are always asking me what it means, and making pert or sarcastic remarks about it, too. Of course I'm not afraid of them, but I'm beginning to think it shows questionable taste to display a white ribbon as an emblem of my total abstinence principles.

"One might as well wear a purple ribbon to show she was truthful, or a pink one to proclaim one's self a Christian. The more I think of it, the more I wish I had never put it on. It doesn't do a particle of good to wear it, anyhow."

At this point in her reflections she slowly took the dainty white bow from her dress and laid it upon her toilet table, trying to satisfy herself that no lack of moral courage had caused the action. But her conscience was tender, and would not allow her to deceive herself, so she picked the bow up again, and compromised by pinning it so close to the *bon silene* roses upon her bosom that only the closest scrutiny could discover it.

"Vesta!" her cousin called from the hall below.

"Yes, Robert, I'm coming," she said cheerily, and with a final touch to the soft, brown hair, and a half-admiring glance at the pretty, girlish figure, she gathered up her fur-lined circular and ran lightly down stairs.

"How sweet you look, Vesta! I do not wonder it took you so long to get yourself up. It must have been hard work to tear yourself away from the mirror," Robert said, with honest admiration.

"It was nothing of the kind," Vesta said, a little warmly. "I was just puzzling about whether I should wear a certain article, or not."

"It must have been something of great importance to have kept you so long," teased her cousin.

"It was. No one can tell how much depends upon it," Vesta said lightly.

Then chatting gaily, they went down the broad stone steps to their carriage, and were driven to the elegant home where they were to spend the evening. The receptions given in this home were always conducted upon a magnificent scale, and Robert looked forward with much pleasure to the impression such an affair would create upon the mind of his cousin. He was quite proud of her piquant beauty, her bright, original sayings, her manners so easy, yet tinged with a delicate dignity of true womanhood, and her wholesome, honest nature that made her so unlike the majority of society girls whom he knew.

Such a bewilderingly happy evening as it was to Vesta, to whom such scenes were new and fascinating, and when they were ushered into the elegant dining room, where iridescent candelabra illuminated the tables, with their rare flowers, solid silver, cut-glass and beautifully decorated china, she felt as if she had entered a veritable fairy-land. From behind a bank of tree-ferns, palms and orange trees came the sweet notes of a fine string band, and to Vesta, even the deft waiters in their full dress suits seemed a part of the enchantment.

She had never attended anything so radiantly splendid before, and with her keen appreciation of the beautiful, she fairly reveled in delight, her eyes sparkling, her cheeks aglow with a pink as lovely as in the roses she wore.

Across the table from her sat Bruce McDonald, a young gentleman whose unusual intellectual qualities had won Vesta's admiration, tinged, perhaps, with a feeling somewhat warmer, though she had never admitted this even to herself. Several wine-glasses stood at each plate, and the attentive waiters kept them well filled. Heretofore, upon like occasions, Vesta had allowed no wine to be poured for her, but to-night the dazzling scene seemed to shake that firm moral courage upon which she had always somewhat prided herself. It seemed very hard to do anything unusual, in such a place; anything to make one look odd or conspicuous, and she thought within herself that she need not taste the wine, and so her pledge would remain unbroken.

She felt she could not bear the coldly inquiring, or half contemptuous stare of those around her, and so, half-ashamed, she allowed her glasses to be filled. Her cousin Robert felt a dull pang in his heart as he saw this. He had had such faith in her courage, her high resolutions, and here, in spite of her avowed temperance principles, the wine in her glasses told no tale of total abstinence. And then he suddenly noticed that her white ribbon was gone. He had often chaffed her for wearing it, yet in his heart he had loved and honored her for it.

"She will soon be just like the balance of them," he thought ruefully. "The glitter of wealth and the fashionable world are spoiling her already."

And then, to banish these gloomy thoughts, and partly because he liked it, he drank glass after glass of wine, till his face was flushed and his voice husky. Completely absorbed in the brilliant scene around her, Vesta did not realize Robert's condition for some time.

When she did so, she felt both shocked and indignant. What right had he to drink at all, when with her, knowing how she abhorred it? Surely out of respect to her feelings he might have abstained. Then, instinctively she glanced across the table. Mr. McDonald was draining a glass with evident relish.

The sight made her heart-sick, and her face lost its pretty color. Something in her expression arrested his attention. He, too, had noticed that she had permitted her glasses to be filled and had vainly looked for her white ribbon.

"False and weak, as they all are," he thought bitterly, and had tried to forget his reckless misery in the luring wine.

He raised a fresh glass to his lips as he caught her eye. "Will you not join me in quaffing this nectar of the gods?" he said ironically.

"You know I never drink, Mr. McDonald!" she said coldly, throwing up her head with offended dignity, hurt more deeply than she cared to show.

"Ah!" with just the faintest trace of inquiry or doubt in his voice; "I see your glasses are filled this evening."

Vesta's face turned scarlet but she made no reply. How fervently she longed for the banquet to be over. It seemed all at once as if there was mockery in the glare and glitter, in the very swell of the music, and time that had before flown so rapidly now seemed interminable. All her brightness and vivacity left her, all the joy went out of her heart, and conscience began to upbraid her.

There was a choking feeling in her throat, and only with the greatest effort could she restrain her tears.

"Let us go home at once, Robert," she said imploringly as they left the dining-room, and to her relief her cousin offered no objection. She never quite remembered how she took leave of her hostess, and answered the playful badinage of the few friends she met on the way from the drawing-room.

Once inside the friendly obscurity of the carriage she wept silently.

"Oh! Robert, how could you—*how could you?*" she said chokingly.

"How could I what, cousin?" he asked half drowsily, not yet free from the influence of the wine he had taken.

"How could you drink when I was with you; when you knew how I hated it? You might have had some consideration for my feelings, instead of ——" and here the sobs broke forth stormily.

The cold, sharp air, as well as his cousin's tears aroused the young man to a realization of the situation.

"Come now, Vesta, don't cry and get into a tantrum. I didn't do anything so very wicked; not so very much worse than you did. The only difference was that I drank my wine to get it out of sight, you know," with a feeble attempt at playfulness, "and you left your glasses full to make other people long for them.

"If you hadn't allowed the servants to fill them, I shouldn't have touched a drop; I hadn't intended to. Bruce McDonald and I had both said we should respect your feelings too much to drink hereafter, and that it was a practice much better left alone, perhaps. You had set us to thinking of the drink custom in a new way, you know, and we thought you a regular trump; a girl who would not be afraid or ashamed to stand by her colors anywhere."

"Well, I'm not afraid—I don't care who knows I am a total abstainer! I want people to know it," Vesta said vehemently.

"Then why were your glasses filled this evening? No, my good little cousin, you may as well own up; you dreaded the ridicule; you were overcome by the glamour of fashionable society, and so you at least partially descended from the high plane you have occupied heretofore. It is only a question of time, how long it will be before you take a step farther, and sip the wine you profess to fear and despise."

Then, as Vesta attempted to defend herself, he said, playfully:

"There now, Vesta, don't work yourself up into a white heat of indignation. I don't blame you at all; you're only a girl, and I suppose it is natural for girls to be weak and yielding. But, I confess I was disappointed and sorry when I saw that you had not worn your white ribbon to-night. Somehow, although I've laughed at you for wearing it, I've had the greatest respect for you because you did. If you had worn it, I should not have drank to-night, but seeing you without it, what inducement had I, who have been accustomed to the use of wine all my life, to deprive myself of the pleasure?"

"Because it is wrong! That should be reason enough for you!" Vesta said passionately.

Then she was silent for a while, too miserable and remorseful for words. She thought with bitter penitence of the struggle she had passed through about that ribbon, and of the cowardly compromise she had made, feeling almost as if it would do no good to tell Robert the truth about it.

PRESENTED BY
Colorado W. C. T. U.

"Oh! Robert, I did wear it," she said tremulously, "but I was weak enough to let it be hidden by my roses. I never dreamed any one would care, or be influenced either one way or the other. I thought nothing I could do or say would change any one in this great city, and so I hoped to escape being made a target of for unfriendly or criticising eyes. But this night has taught me a lesson so bitter and painful I shall never forget it, and if the Lord will forgive me, I shall never waver or shrink from bearing my little cross hereafter."

"Well, I'm honestly glad to hear you say so, Vesta. Somehow, when I thought you were becoming weak and worldly, I began to lose faith in everything. No girl can ever know how much she influences those around her until —well, until she has gone up higher, where she can see the scroll of her life-work unfolded before her.

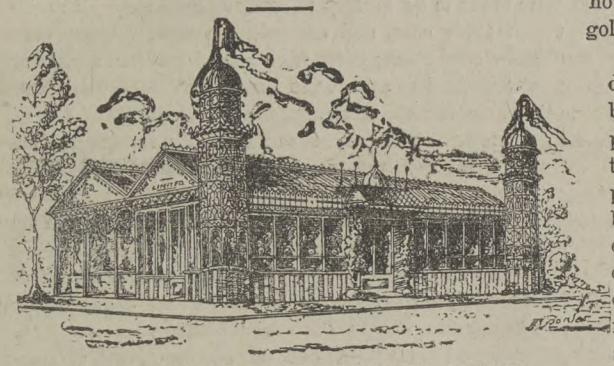
"Just go on quietly and resolutely wearing your white emblem of temperance and purity, and there is no telling how many may come over to your way of thinking, even in this big, wicked city," Robert said earnestly.

And so it was that Vesta Blackburn, having learned wisdom from the wretched experience of that one evening, never again compromised her position, nor lost an opportunity to throw her influence on the side of right and sobriety. With what measure of success she was crowned may be learned from the fact that her cousin, Robert, keeps a total abstinence pledge in his office, which is headed with his own name, followed by that of Bruce McDonald and a dozen other young men.

Intoxicating drinks of all kinds have been banished from her uncle's home, and from Mr. McDonald's as well, and as such influences spread with ever-increasing power, no one can foresee how many lives may be bettered through the influence of one earnest temperance girl. Perhaps some such thoughts as these help to fill her heart with sweet peace and joy unutterable, as she turns upon her finger the ring placed there by Bruce McDonald.

THE COFFEE HOUSE MOVEMENT IN ENGLAND.

BY HENRY J. OSBORNE,
Editor and Manager "Alliance Press Agency," London.



COFFEE CAFE, IRISH EXHIBITION, LONDON.

The modern popular Coffee House movement in England dates back some twenty years. It is essentially an offspring of the organized temperance movement. Workers in the latter sought to do something practical by means of this new agency to fight their old foe, the liquor traffic. Before that time, of course, other efforts had been made to provide "counter attractions" to the public-house. Largely the movement has been one of evolution. Perhaps its first stage—viewed as a philanthropic effort, and distinct from the purely business essays of individuals—was what was known in its time as the "British Workman" phase, that being a generic name applied to houses established, first at Leeds by Mrs. Hind-Smith and others, and afterwards in many other parts of the country. The idea which underlay this phase was the provision of houses in most respects like the real public-house, but *without the drink*—tea, coffee and cocoa, mineral waters and other refreshments being on sale at low rates, together with rooms for reading, talking, smoking, occasional "free and easy" concerts, and other forms of attraction. Houses of this character did good work for a time. They drew away many workmen from the dangerous associations of the drink-shop, and found work for many temperance people on the committees of management, in helping at entertainments, in conducting money clubs, and in other ways. But this phase did not spread so rapidly or become so universally adopted as was perhaps expected. Probably it "played too low"—possibly those who were thus weaned from drink began at once to look for something better in the way of surroundings and entertainment. The *name* never became popular, and was in that respect in great contrast to the newer appellation. "Coffee Tavern" and "Coffee House" at once struck root.

In all large towns there is a large floating population—people who cannot go home for such refreshment as they need, and there is the social instinct which calls for places where men may gather as friends. The promoters of the Coffee Taverns sought to meet these natural requirements with a liberal hand, excluding the one dangerous element—strong drink. That the attainment of these objects was both possible and practicable, experience has abundantly shown. A great deal has been done, much is being done, much remains to be done. There are few populous places in the country where some sort of beginning has not been made. Many limited liability companies have been formed by persons who set out to be useful, and found themselves rewarded with dividends, for the business is one that readily becomes remunerative, and with careful management a profit of from five to ten per cent is easily made. Sound commercial principles are essential—the business must stand or fall on its merits, and must prosper if at all, by means of effectually catering for the real needs of the public, whether "run" by joint stock companies, or by individuals—as is often the case—who, having graduated in the service of a company, go into business on their own account. There are equally successful concerns belonging to both categories. The best of these establishments carry in their appearance plain evidence that they are meant to pay; nothing dingy, dusty, or loose-ended is tolerated; plenty of space, plenty of light, of air, of glass, well drilled, neat, attentive waitresses; articles of the best quality and at moderate prices—these make up the visible stepping-stones to success.

Time was when even in London the thousands who perforce must take one meal or more from home during the day had no choice between places where the sale of drink was the chief interest, and the dingy, often dirty, sometimes worse, coffee house of private enterprise (save the mark) only to be found in the third-rate streets. Much of that is changed. Of late years an imperative demand has grown up for better provision, especially for light refreshments, and the old form of coffee house has to a large extent passed away. It has given place to numbers of well-lighted, cleanly, wholesome shops, where good quality and low prices go hand in hand. There are now in the city of London proper—the civic square mile, as distinct from "Greater London"—over 100 coffee taverns and perhaps 2,000 coffee rooms of other descriptions. Numerous business combinations, firms and companies now cater for the hungry and thirsty crowd, and reap a golden harvest.

Probably no single example is so charged with evidence of great commercial possibility as that afforded by the history of one large and now very wealthy company in London. Many years ago the company in question—The Aerated Bread Company—was formed for the purpose of making and vending a particular kind of bread, aerated on a patent system. After a time, however, the company got into low water,—why, it is of no consequence to inquire, but it was *not* the fault of the quality of bread supplied—so that at one period, not many years ago, its shares, for which £1 each had been subscribed, were bought and sold in large numbers for half a crown. Now, and for some years past, these same shares have been quoted on the London Stock Exchange at about £5 each, or a premium of nearly four hundred per cent. By what process was such a change wrought? Simply by reason of the business foresight of the present managing director of the company, who persuaded the shareholders to risk more money for purposes of extension —to take up the business of temperance *catering*, so as, primarily, to afford an outlet for their own breads and cakes. Acting on this principle, taking advantage of an undoubted demand which existed for more coffee houses, and of a better sort than had so far existed in London, but probably with no idea of philanthropy or of aiding or extending temperance principles and practice—in fact with no thought beyond that of dividend earning—the company's managers set to work. Shop after shop was opened in the best thoroughfares of London, in the city and in the West End, until now there are a great number of them, to say nothing of the many *imitation* houses—very like in appearance, but started by other companies or persons, attracted by the unmistakable success that has attended what are popularly known as the "A. B. C." (the initials of the company) houses.

Two of the houses of this company face the Palace of Westminster, and are frequented by members of Parliament, those having business in and near the National Parliament, by lawyers, newspaper men, and hosts of "all sorts and conditions of men"—and women too. In the houses of this company, the ground floor, and often the basement, is devoted to the "A. B. C." business, the upper portions of the house being let off as offices, the rentals so obtained serving to swell the company's profits. Outside, the prevailing feature is, as much plate glass as possible, the windows bearing the name of the company, and the words "Tea," "Coffee," etc., in bold, open letters, and showing a variety of eatables tastefully arranged on glass shelves, glass stands, glass dishes, and behind fancy-framed, glass swung partitions. Inside, having passed the massive glass doors, one is struck first of all by the prevailing air of cleanliness and order, and next observes the tasteful arrangement of marble-topped tables of varied shape and size, padded leather settees lining the walls, and cane-seated, bent-wood chairs facing them—the tables between. Gilt framed mirrors fill every panel of every wall, and massive gilt chandeliers afford brilliant light. On one side is a massive, polished, mahogany marble-topped counter, surmounted by shining glass bearing tempting edibles, and steaming urns of brightly polished silver plate, containing coffee, cocoa, milk, and hot water, but not tea—for a specialty is the A. B. C. tea fresh made for every customer, insuring a delicacy of flavor that has won for it the praise of countless thousands. Neat-handed, neatly-dressed girls wait and serve—all uniformly dressed in black with white aprons. Brown and white rolls of the company's patent kind, cakes in variety, also "home-made," biscuits of divers kinds, even cold ham, tongue, brawn, and boiled eggs make up the menu—neatness and promptness helping to complete the sum of content, and make fast friends of those who once become customers.

Another distinct grade of London houses of a somewhat more "rough and ready" style is found in those founded by the "Lockhart's Company." These cater for the million, to whom low prices are a first consideration. But low prices do not prevent the Lockharts serving their customers in rooms kept sweet and clean, nor from supplying articles from which not even the most fastidious appetite need turn; and their houses are therefore an untold boon to young and old alike, among the great army of lower grade workers who have little to spend. "Lockhart's" were the pioneer firm in London, in showing the way to success. They are still extending in many directions. Our illustration is of one of the newer additions to their many houses. This particular house is situated at Brompton, in the west of London.

In accordance with the pious intention of Robert Lockhart, the founder of the firm, there is hung in every bar, in a conspicuous position, an intimation that the temperance pledge may be signed there. Many pledges are so signed; and there is a flourishing Gospel Temperance Society carried on by the various employes.

A great feature of many Coffee Taverns is the provision of halls for meetings. Here, for instance, is a view of an interior of the large room of the "Guardsman," in London, set out in the view as a dining hall, but also used

"GUARDSMAN" COFFEE TAVERN, LONDON (INTERIOR).

for public gatherings. Here many "strike" and other meetings connected with the labor movement have been regularly held, greatly to the advantage of the men concerned, as being free from the baneful influences of the liquor-selling saloon.

There are also some conspicuous examples of how philanthropy can aid in the matter. "The Welcome," situated at New Cross, a southern suburb of London, is a splendid building specially erected for the purpose of a Coffee Tavern and Workmen's Institute. It is an excellent instance of the good that may be done by the expenditure of money by a large-hearted employer of labor. The head of a great firm of brass founders, moved by the fact that many of his workmen lived a long way from the works, and were subject to great discomfort with respect to their meals, set to work to gain the coöperation of others, and ultimately secured the establishment of the place. He gave the site, the building, and the furniture and fittings, and then handed the whole over to a committee of management, to be conducted principally for the benefit of workmen employed by the firm, but also as a center of usefulness for the neighborhood. The house fills a commanding corner site, has a frontage of 190 feet, contains a hall for meetings and concerts which measures 60 feet long, a "bar" 35 feet by 28 feet, a dining room 22 feet by 15 feet, and is fitted and arranged with great completeness. It comprises a Coffee Tavern and an Institute. The former is conducted on purely business principles, the profits being used for the benefit of the Institute. Connected with the latter, games, entertainments, cricket and rowing clubs, newspapers, bands, and other attractions are provided, together with a large library.

The catering at public exhibitions is often of a kind to excite anything but complimentary comments on the part of the public. As a rule, the contracts are placed exclusively with liquor-selling firms, with the result that visitors have to pay exorbitant prices, and often find themselves either unable to procure non-alcoholics at all, or have to put up with fifth-rate quality. Three years ago, on the occasion of the Irish Exhibition, at Kensington, London, this execrable rule was departed from, and was far more honored in the breach than in the observance. A catering department was organized in the exhibition grounds by the Coffee Tavern Company, Limited, London, in whose handsome pavilion the crowds of visitors found every provision for their comfort, and were not slow to show their appreciation of the excellence of the arrangements and of the articles supplied. As will be seen from the illustration at the beginning of this article, the pavilion was an elegant and well-appointed building in the Moorish style of architecture, parts of it being replicas of the celebrated palace of Alhambra, the design of which has been described as "the most inventive and fanciful, but at the same time the most fitting and delicate that can be conceived." The café in question comprised a commodious saloon, fitted with an open drink bar corrugated iron roof; both it and the walls were handsomely decorated in Japanese style. The furniture was of American bent

A LONDON COFFEE HOUSE "BAR."

wood, the tables marble-topped, the urns of silver plate, the counter temptingly arranged with pastry and breadstuffs, the lighting, by day through abundant glass, by night by numerous albo-carbon gas burners. Lightness, tastefulness, cleanliness, good quality and low prices were the striking features of the concern.

It has already been said that the provincial towns, as well as London, have proved the value and reaped the advantage of the Coffee House system. This is true of so many places that the mere recital of their names would make too long a list. We select two conspicuous instances, Birmingham and Leicester, the former—the great midland metropolis, "the toy shop of the world"—because there is the finest Coffee House in the country, "The Cobden" (named after the well-remembered hero of the anti-corn law crusade) where the regular hotel business has been successfully added to that of the Coffee Tavern. The Cobden fills a commanding corner on the finest street in the city, and is a palatial building—Café

COBDEN HOTEL, BIRMINGHAM.

and Coffee House fronting the street on the ground floor, with equally fine rooms in the basement, and the hotel with many rooms above, spacious dining, reading, and commercial rooms coming first, and airy, well-furnished, comfortable bedrooms occupying the upper floors.

(To be continued.)

Correspondence.

POINTERS FROM A PROHIBITION PRIEST

Dear Union Signal:—Will you kindly let me say a word to the workers, to give them a little Christmas-box made out of my brain? One of the most money-making quill-drivers of our times is George Augustus Sala, and what is G. A. S. but scissors and paste and a good index? Now I will let go the index and the paste, but the scissors, no! All friends of temperance should read their papers with scissors in hand, to cut out the good things and read them for those they meet in street cars, stores, offices, on the way to or from church, and at meetings. I often spring a *Voice* editorial, or "Jangle," on a most distinguished pillar of the high license fashion, and it goes home every time. The whole bulky paper, even the smallest sized temperance paper, is too big for many, maybe for most men, but a tidily cut out piece they will readily listen to, or read for themselves if passed or mailed to them. The good things in our papers could be, and should be, made thus to multiply tenfold their actual effect. Sometimes the scissors should not be used until after the blue, or red, or green pencil has done its perfect work. Let an intelligent, earnest person mark the good things of a paper, and they become alive, electrized, dragging people to read them, and be haunted by them. Why do we neglect so easy, cheap and obvious a way of doing good?

I have found out that two or three times a month, if not even every week, the largest hall or church of any place can be filled with good listeners, and with only the ordinary local talent to draw them. How? By an expenditure of less than five cents' worth of paper or canvas, and inks or colored chalks. A most fascinating notice of a meeting can be made on a piece of paper the size of an ordinary newspaper page, with black and red ink, put on with a chip of wood. But colored chalks are easier to work and speedier. All over and all the time, meetings, Demorest contests, lectures by our best speakers, have only a fraction of the effect they might have, if better advertised. And any one can advertise in the way I mention, or get some one else to do it. You can sometimes find the worst fool or ruffian of a place quite ready, for nothing, when shown in rough outline what is wanted, to produce a work of art in this line. A very fine thing it is to make a good speech to five hundred people, but it is just as meritorious to send in five hundred more to hear that speech.

We can reach all the people if we get all the clergymen of a place to promise a little address, and if we advertise accordingly. For the smaller cities and the villages and all the country around excellent work can be got in, for nothing, through the local papers, by sending them for two or three or four weeks before the meeting, notices of it, or letters to the editor, or ready-made editorialets, backing or attacking the object of the meeting. But perhaps the widest advertising and reaching those most in need of it, would be to get a man or boy, "sandwiched" in between two large placards in vari-colored inks or chalks and pasted onto canvas stretched on a light frame, and have him move around through the busy streets at the times the people pass there. This, indeed, is how the base-ball clubs and other children of this world advertise their business. The huge attendance at the variety theaters is very distressing to us, but it is no more than proportioned to the size, strikingness and ubiquity of their advertisements. *Fas est et ab hoste doceri.*

A plan to reach the people very successfully was that devised last fall by my friend, George A. Allyn, of Madison Lake. He got together a speech-making and singing band, of four or five persons, besides myself, advertised a meeting, or two or three, according to the population, to be held in every town and village of the country, every successive night for two or three weeks, and then took his "band" around to the several places in his double-seated carriage, which he had magpied all over with strips of canvas or calico bearing some of the temperance mottoes, some drink statistics, etc., some lists of songs to be sung, some programs of the meetings, names of those who would speak, subjects, etc. The very horses were made to be heralds with their little flags set up between their ears, and compelling notice, inquiry, curiosity—"compelling them to come in." When a meeting was to be held in a place the campaign carriage drove up into it in the afternoon, drove through it, up and down the chief streets and avenues and suburbs, the band meantime singing their most catching songs. By 7:30 the halls everywhere had such audiences as were never seen there before. And there were tracts and leaflets for every one, as there ought to be at every meeting.

During the coming year I wish to attend and speak at all the meetings I can possibly get to, and always at no cost to any one but myself. So whether the meeting is got up by a W. C. T. U., or Sons of Temperance, or Templars, or a Prohibition club, or any other body, I would like very much to be invited in good time. If I can't go in person, I'll send an excuse that could be read by some one for the audience, and might say as much as I should if present, and maybe say it better. Meantime whether I am to be at the meeting in body, or only in letter and in spirit, there would be nothing wrong in printing in large red letters on the placards, "Come and hear what," and under this in larger green letters, "Father Martin Mahony, of St. Paul, Minn.," and under this again, in smaller yellow letters, "has to say on Prohibition." Doubtless many would come, just for that, and whether I were there or not, they would hear what I have to say; and when I could not be thus present I would do the next thing—send along a large print of my "phiz." Is not this a hint to solve the long and often hopeless puzzle "How to reach the Catholics?" Won't the papers spread it, and the workers, women and men, and let me know somewhat of the invitations I am to get, and the number of pictures I may need?

Apropos of pictures, what a place they have in the world's and the devil's plan for reaching the people. Every saloon window, and every dead wall garnished with the heads of actors, and alas, with more than the heads, of actresses. Major Pond had contracted with "Max O'Rell" for fifty lectures, but he found that in six weeks he could hardly place him for six lectures, and he was about concluding that his Frenchman was going to be a dead loss on his hands, when something queer happened. A New York house having the sale of a book of O'Rell's sent all over the country a lot of lithographs, pictures of the author. Almost at once there began an O'Rell boom, and bids for his lectures. What more could even "Astral Bodies" do than these machine-made prints? They drew the people and drew out their cash; as, for one instance, might Catholics and others be drawn to a meeting, and more favorably impressed there by means of a print of even so poor a kind of bodily presence.

Yours sincerely,

Martin Mahony.

SUPPRESSION OF OPIUM IN CHINA.

Believing that the following letter from one of the most distinguished Chinese gentlemen in this country will interest our readers, we have asked the privilege of giving it to them:

HARTFORD, CONN., Oct. 25, 1891.

Miss Frances E. Willard, President Woman's Christian Temperance Union,

DEAR MADAM:—Since you have expressed a wish to know what I have done, and the result of my effort in the suppression of the opium traffic, I regret to say that I have done very little, and that little was without any practical results.

While at Pekin in 1883, I drew up a plan in the form of a treaty for the total extinction of the poppy cultivation both in India and China, to be executed by Great Britain and China.

The Chinese government, fearing lest such a step would lead to a third opium war, declined to take the initiative, and the plan was abandoned.

In April of this year, I noticed that the House of Commons had passed a resolution to suppress the further cultivation of the poppy in India.

The vote stood 160 against 130. Thinking that that was an auspicious moment to help on the cause, I sent a copy of my plan to my friend, the Rev. Doctor James Legge, Professor in Oxford University, and a member of the Executive Committee of the Anglo Anti-Opium Society. My letter and plan failed to reach him, and were returned to me. Meanwhile word had reached me that the resolution was, for unknown reasons, withdrawn. You will thus see how feeble my attempts were, and how unsuccessful they have been.

The situation may be briefly stated as follows: China on the one hand, is too weak and afraid to take the aggressive to assert her rights in the opium question; the British government, on the other, will not move a step to abolish its opium policy, as long as it is not forced to do so, either by British public sentiment, or by the united sentiment of the Christian world.

What a great work you have done and are still doing for temperance! Yours truly,

YUNG WING.

WOOD ALCOHOL AGAIN.

DEAR UNION SIGNAL:—Because you are law and gospel on temperance matters to so many thousands of people, I hate to see you disseminate an error broadcast over this land, though all unwittingly and with the best intentions.

In your issue of November 19 you state that you referred a subscriber's question, as to whether wood alcohol is ever used as a drink, to the *Scientific American*, and received the answer: "Ordinary wood alcohol is not used for drinks, unless in exceptional cases. Its offensive odor cannot be disguised, and it would be poisonous unless greatly diluted. The process of purification is expensive." With all deference to the above high authority, we claim that Dr. Benjamin Ward Richardson is still higher authority. On page 53-60 of the "Ten Lectures on Alcohol," he gives a very detailed description on the "Action of Methylic Alcohol," or wood spirit. After giving its chemical properties and uses in the arts, he says: "The alcohol may be administered in the usual way, that is to say, in combination with water, hot or cold. In this way it is not unpleasant to the taste, and in one instance, as I am informed by a veteran member of my profession, this alcohol was invariably drunk by a well-known physician in preference to common alcohol. He was accustomed to make it into toddy, with water and sugar, and considered that while it was as pleasant to take as ordinary spirituous drinks, it was less injurious. I have myself, of late years, when compelled to allow the administration of alcohol, sometimes recommended this methylic lighter spirit, and I am satisfied, with better results than if the heavier or ethylic spirit had been employed; for methylic alcohol is much more rapid in its action, and much less prolonged in its effects than is common alcohol, so that it produces its effects promptly, and what is of most importance, it demands the least possible ultimate expenditure of animal force for its elimination from the body." In another place he says: "In many respects, this, the lightest and *least injurious* of the alcohols, resembles chloroform in the ultimate action it produces on the body."

The *Scientific American* says: "It would be poisonous unless greatly diluted." *We* know that all kinds of alcohol are poisonous, whether diluted or not. No one but a thoroughly whisky-soaked toper would think of drinking undiluted alcohol. And such have been known here, in this wood-alcohol region where I live, to drink the raw wood spirit without fatal results. Another error was in saying that "the process of purification is expensive." The wood alcohol has been divested of much of its offensive odor by the use of raw potatoes experiments made with them having been very successful.

Wood alcohol is a cheap spirit, and unless I am very much deceived by my sense of smell, the alcohol sent out by wholesale drug houses to the retail trade is largely adulterated with it.

The five or six young men, cited in your article, as having died from drinking a decoction of wood alcohol, sold them in a low-down saloon, probably died from the other ingredients of the decoction.

In the face of Dr. Richardson's article, it evidently will not do for us to plume ourselves upon the hope that the substitution of wood spirit for the alcohol distilled from grain or fruit is going to help on the cause of prohibition or of total abstinence.

MAY MORGAN MCKOON,
Long Eddy, N. Y. *State Sup't Press Work.*

Our President's Column.

THE PECK FAMILY.

NEW YEAR, 1892.

Notice is hereby served on this aggressive and inquisitive-minded family that on and after January 1, 1892, there will be no departments to let, and no entertainment furnished to any of its members in any white ribbon household whatsoever. The time past sufficeth wherein we have done evil, but the new year text is, "*Quit your meanness*," and We, Us & Co. are settled in our minds to cut the acquaintance of, all and singular, the Peck family, from this time on.

"Know all men and women by these presents, etc.," that there may be no mistake, either in or on the premises, said Peck family is hereinafter more particularly inventoried, described and set forth. Webster thus defines the family name in its original character: "*To strike; to pick; to thrust against; to dig into; to peck at; to attack with petty and repeated blows; to carp at; to nag; to tease.*

When a member of the Peck family is admitted to one's home, he always proves to be a bird of ill-omen. Directly the head is on one side, the cold, pointed, pitiless eyes are fastened on the nearest victim, and *peck* goes the sharp bill with a vim worthy of a better cause. No matter what the victim's merits, no matter how hard he or she may have tried to do better, no matter what circumstances of heredity or environment might mitigate the situation, the Peck family, in all its branches, lights down remorselessly, and gets in its work like a cross old hen or a hateful, big blue-jay.

Its appetite is like that of the ostrich family to which its relationship is close. All grists suit its crop—only so they are noxious and not nourishing. The bread of its life is made up of poor humanity's follies and foibles, failings and faults. And the worst of it is, that each one of us may at any time pass under the spell and pop up a full-fledged member of the Peck family. Lips that smiled but a moment before may pucker into the ugly beak, eyes that were gentle may take on the cold, contractile gleam, and with a mean, savage little "peck" we may perceive with disgust that we are members of the very outfit that we had just warned off our premises.

All the same, the fiat has gone forth. Away with the Pecks—beak, bill, basilisk-eyes, squawk-tongues and all! Though a right eye be plucked out, or a right-hand plume be singed, we will not harbor this mean-spirited brood in 1892. Whoever comes croaking to us with some disagreeable remark about somebody else, will get for answer, "What! the Peck family again?" or "Claw and Beak have moved away from here;" or, "Peck, peck, peck, and how much good does it do?"

We are not even going to pin-feather ourselves. We are tired of introspection. "The spring of motive" is hidden away down under the rocks of circumstance—the more we dig the muddier it gets. Looking inside one's self is looking into a miserably dark place. He who sets his own copy keeps writing worse and worse.

But WE ARE SAVED BY HOPE. This we have taken for our New Year motto. Hope is the gentlest creature outside of heaven; she is the one true Bird of Paradise. Hopeful thoughts then of everybody; of ourselves, our friends, our foes, if such we have, and most of all, supernal hopes of that great cause through which from year to year the home grows holier, and the kingdom comes of Him who said, "If I be lifted up I will draw all men unto me."

***

The crucial question of every human heart has been thus aptly put by one of our evangelists: "Will you encourage your desire to lead a Christian life? It is not your tears, it is not your prayers, it is not your agonies that help to higher revelations of spiritual power; it is the simple question, will you surrender? When two countries are in arms against each other, no amount of regret expressed, no amount of promises of future peace are of the least avail. The question asked is this: "Will you give up your sword?" So far as we are individually concerned, God has His way wholly in the universe if He has it in our hearts. This little plot of ground that He has left us each, the realm of our free will, He only asks that we shall make it over to Him, to Him who cares for us, and thus to make it over the best way we know how is all there is of Christianity."

***

"Life is a search after power," says Emerson. Next to being, the aspiration of every normally-constructed mind is power; first, over himself; second, over the forces of nature; third, material power over humanity; fourth, the highest spiritual power over humanity.

Frances E. Willard.

Rest Cottage, Jan. 1, 1892.

TEMPERANCE TEMPLE ITEMS.

BY MATILDA B. CARSE.

The Chicago *Morning News*, of January 1, has an article on "Beauty in Architecture," from the pen of one of Chicago's ablest architects, Henry Ives Cobb. He has the following good words to say in regard to the Temple and its architect: "There is no question but that the public is getting educated up to the esthetic, and will require more beautiful architecture as time goes on. It is a fact, too, that the beautiful has its practical value. The last year demonstrated in several instances that in buildings which had beauty as well as height better rents were secured.

"The death of John W. Root took from Chicago a man naturally endowed with talents especially fitted for the architect's profession. His loss is best appreciated by those who regard architecture as the art of beautifying and embellishing construction as well as that of designing construction. The most beautiful high building in Chicago, the Woman's Temple, will stand as a memorial to the artist-architect who died last January."

***

The *Interior* (Chicago) Christmas edition is the finest holiday number of any weekly we have seen. It contains a large pen and ink sketch of the Temple, and is rather scathing in its remarks on the high sixteen and twenty story skeleton buildings now being erected in Chicago. It holds up the Temple as a model for high buildings. It says:—"Instead of resting altogether on steel columns, its weight is supported by thick and heavy stone walls which extend to the third story. It seems to have every advantage of modern construction, and it has superior merits over the skeleton buildings we have described. It reflects great credit upon that able and loyal corps of women who are resting neither night nor day until that worst foe of modern civilization shall be vanquished—is a monument to the lifework of these noble women. No bronze or marble surpass in simple grandeur this staunch, symmetrical and useful structure, and it will be a standing menace to all who under cover of the saloon attempt to poison the purity of our homes."

***

Such expressions as the above from those outside our ranks in regard to our beautiful Temple, must be extremely gratifying to all white-ribboners. It would seem as though it must set all the half-hearted ones at work, and that not a union or individual in the land that wears a white ribbon but would commence work at once, with the determination that by January, 1893, every dollar of the stock would be the property of the National W. C. T. U. This can be accomplished if all go at it without farther hesitation. Those who cannot give large sums send a two-cent stamp for a mite-box and set about to fill it during the next year; to such we will send a colored picture of the Temple. Those who desire to help the Temple and at the same time do a thorough temperance work, can send to Mrs. Carse for a Baby Band list and certificate cards which will be sent free of charge. All who secure a full band of 100 names will receive a large photogravure of the building. In an iron box in one of the turrets of the Temple, the names of the children on the Baby Band lists will be preserved for all time. If all local unions, county and district, who desire to raise $100 will send to Mrs. Carse and state their wishes, they will be supplied with a large photogravureof the T emple, and all documents pertaining to it, without cost; mite-boxes will also be sent free, the cost of postage only being charged.

***

The silver-plated models of the Temple, except the slide in the bottom, are about perfected. We have had a new die cast for this part of the model. By the middle of January we hope it will be completed and ready for shipment.

***

Mrs. Emma Miller, De Bar, S. Dakota, sends $100 in memory of her mother, Mrs. Nancy Moorhead McClelland. Hers was a life spent for others, and she stood firm for temperance when it was far from popular. Surely her name is worthy of record in Willard Hall. The W. C. T. U. of Windsor, Ill., sends $40 on a pledge of one hundred in memory of one of their number, Mrs. M. Crolt, who died last June. Mrs. Edwards writes, "Mrs. Crolt was a grand inspiration to our little band of workers. She loved the cause and the Temple, so it came to us to begin this fund with her name and benediction, as she would have liked it had she lived."

A. Walker Vale, of Webber, Kan., sends $100 in memory of his wife, Sarah Elizabeth Mills Vale, late state superintendent of peace and arbitration for the W. C. T. U. of Kansas. This noble woman rests from her labors. She has entered into the joy of the peacemaker whose rich inheritance it is, to be called a child of God.

Mrs. S. P. Berry, South Bridgeton, Me., sends $1. It was taken from her mother's, Mrs. P. Fitch's mite-box. The dear aged saint was eighty-eight years old. She was greatly interested in the Temple, and her daughter sent last May at her request for a mite-box. She was taken ill in June and died in September. Mrs. Lydia A. Strowbridge, of Cortland, N. Y., sends $5. She writes: "The money is a gift from a mother, who, eighteen years ago laid away the earthly form of her youngest son, not quite six years old. He had with his own little hands deposited the money in the bank, and it is now for the first time drawn out, to help along the great work of raising the noble Temple."

***

All money sent to the Temple should be in the form of draft, post-office and express orders or in registered letters, and should be made out in the name of Miss Esther Pugh, and sent to her at Evanston, Ill. A two-cent stamp sent to Mrs. Matilda B. Carse, 149 Ashland Boulevard, Chicago, will secure a Temple mite-box, descriptive card and bulletin.

Our Children.

THE BANDS OF MERCY.

BY MRS. C. M. FAIRCHILD-ALLEN.

Listen to the childish voices,
Borne upon the air,
At the sound the earth rejoices—
Heaven seems to hear.

CHO.—Lo, the Bands of Mercy gath'ring
From the hill and vale;
List, the voice of mercy shouting
"We shall yet prevail."

Listen to their glorious orders
Breathed in accents clear:—
"Fly, ye cruel, from our borders—
Mercy draweth near.

"Lo, we lift our silken banners—
Raise our starry shield—
O'er the dumb, defenseless tenants
Of the wood and field.

"Fly, ye cruel from our borders!
Come, ye wounded, all,
Rest ye 'neath our starry banners
From the tyrant's thrall.

"We will feed the weak and hungry,
We will stay the blow,
We will guide you to the pastures
Where the waters flow."

Bless the bright-eyed children coming,
Clothed in garments white,
They shall rout the spirits roaming
In their caves of night.

With the torch of mercy glowing
'Mong the isles of Time,
They shall move in triumph, showing
Kindness is sublime.

Aurora, Ill.

CHRISTMAS IN CHICAGO.

Perhaps I ought not to have taken such a big title, for if I should tell you one-half the Christmas doings in this great city, this whole paper would not hold the story, much less the one little page "we young folks" can claim for our own.

In thousands of homes there was just such merry dancing around well-filled stockings as there was in your home; thousands of other homes where want reigns all the year were made bright and happy on this one day, by gifts given because the givers remembered what the coming of the Christ-child meant. The children in the Orphan Asylums, the Foundlings' Home, the Home for the Friendless, the many, many missions which the W. C. T. U. and the various churches sustain, were all remembered not only by gifts, but by loving words to help them understand what Christmas means.

At Bethesda Mission, in whose Sunday-school Miss Ames used to teach, Miss Hood gave Dr. Cushman money to get something for each man who comes to the gospel meeting, in memory of her promoted comrade.

For weeks before Christmas the Chicago *Herald* has been preparing gifts for the poor little ones whom Santa Claus forgets. It bought hundreds of dolls and asked good people to dress them. The girls who set the type for THE UNION SIGNAL, the *Oak and Ivy Leaf*, and *The Young Crusader* dressed thirty-six of these dolls, and you ought to have seen what a pretty show they made all set up in the composing room. (That is the room where the types are set, not where the pieces to be printed are composed—written, as some of you may imagine.)

The children wrote letters to Santa Claus telling him what they wanted most, and the *Herald* sent the presents accordingly. Nearly twenty thousand dolls, six thousand sets of little dishes, one thousand six hundred doll's carriages, and four hundred and fifty sets of doll's furniture were among the presents asked for and received by the little girls, while the boys' presents were such things as they like best.

The *Daily News* has for several years offered prizes for the best stories written by children; this year seven thousand four hundred and eighty-three children wrote stories, and thirty-five of them received prizes. The judges were Mrs. Governor Fifer, Mrs. Potter Palmer, and our own chieftain, Miss Willard. I am sure they had a very hard time deciding between so many stories, and presume they wished there were many more prizes to give. Indeed, I have no doubt Miss Willard wished there were as many prizes as children, for she wished to make them all happy.

The thirty-five stories were printed in the *Daily News*. Here is one of them written by Sadie Hendrickson, ten years old:

"WHY LITTLE CHILDREN NEVER SEE KRIS KRINGLE.

"Many years ago there lived in a village in Germany a little man whose name was Christopher Vonderheisenthaler, but who, on account of his love for the society of children, was nicknamed Kris die Kind, or Chris the Child, by the men of the town who found more pleasure in hanging around the taverns than in staying at home with their little ones. The good-natured Kris paid no attention to their jeers, but continued to associate with his chosen friends. The children all loved him, for he could tell funny stories and make them curious toys with his jackknife, and no sport seemed complete without he was with them.

"One cold winter a terrible plague broke out among the children and many of them were dying. The parents were almost distracted, and tried everything to stay the deathly plague. They finally resolved to visit an old witch who lived on the mountain side, and see if she could help them; so three of the men went to consult the witch, and after they had gained her good will she told them to place a cup of water beneath a tree that stood on the village green, and that she would walk through the place at nightfall and gather up the plague and put it in the cup; then, one of their number, brave enough to sacrifice his life for the children, should drink the contents of the cup, and his death would destroy the plague.

"Upon the return of the men great was the excitement at the tavern, where the villagers met. One father thought that the other should make the sacrifice, because he had as yet lost none of his children. The other father said this one should, for the reason that he had lost all of his and had nothing more to live for. Thus they argued until the meeting closed without any one offering to make the sacrifice.

"Kris was almost heartbroken with grief and left the tavern, caring not whither he went. In his wanderings he found himself near the tree, and saw beneath it the fatal cup. The thought struck him, why not he be the one to empty the cup? He loved life, but his playmates would soon be gone, and then his life would be valueless. Looking at the village he saw the twinkling lights where the little sufferers lay. He would save them; so, seizing the awful cup, he drained it and then sat down to await death. Soon a bright light shone around and a beautiful fairy stood before him. In a musical voice she told him 'that for his heroism he should not die, but live forever, and that she would take him to a place far up north, and give him a workshop with plenty of tools to make toys for the children, and that every Christmas eve he could bring his handiwork to them.' 'But,' said she, 'you must never let the children see you or the plague will again come upon them.'

"The next morning the children were all well, and far up in the Northland Kris die Kind, or, as we call him, Kris Kringle, works merrily away, and once a year visits the children while they are asleep, and this is why little children never see Kris Kringle."

This is a beautiful legend; it was noble in Kris die Kind to drink the cup of death and thus save the children from the plague.

But how much more beautiful is the true story of the Christ-child, born in Bethlehem, growing up and giving Himself a sacrifice, not alone for the children who loved Him, but to save even his murderers from their sins! This our Jesus did; can we help loving Him with all our hearts?

I should have told you about Christmas in Chicago last week, but we gave up your page to a memorial of one who dearly loved children. CAPTAIN MARY.

DEMOREST MEDAL CONTEST BUREAU.

[Because our boys and girls are interested in the medal contests, we give here the new rules controlling them. —ED.]

The medal contests inaugurated in New York City, April, 1886, having become a decided success, and an approved method for interesting and educating young people and listening audiences in the principles of prohibition of the liquor traffic, it has been thought best, for the purpose of placing the contests on a more permanent basis, to make some modifications of the terms for securing the Demorest medals as trophies of merit, and also to more effectively extend the gospel of prohibition.

The terms in future will be as follows:

A public meeting to be arranged, for which the recitations will form the program, which may be interspersed with music.

Three disinterested persons of mature intelligence are to be chosen to act as judges, for whom suitable blanks will be furnished. Judges are advised to avoid a tie, as but one medal can be presented at a contest.

When not less than eight young persons of either sex, between the ages of twelve and twenty-one, shall recite before an audience selections taken from either the three volumes, "From Contest to Conquest," the one adjudged to have made the best recitation will be awarded a silver medal in a satin-lined case.

When not less than eight of the silver medals are secured by as many contestants, the winners will be entitled to compete for a gold medal.

When eight or more have won gold medals, they may compete for a grand gold medal.

When eight or more have won grand gold medals, the holders may compete for a handsome gold medal studded with diamonds.

On these terms the medals will be presented by W. Jennings Demorest, free of expense.

No one having won a medal will be allowed to compete again for the same kind of medal. Two trials will be allowed to each speaker for the silver medal, but only one trial for either of the gold medals or a diamond medal. No one can receive the higher prize until the lower ones are secured. At every contest a new piece must be recited. After the silver medal is won, age will not be a bar to further competition.

Not less than eight will be entitled to speak for any of the medals. When there are less than eight contestants present, let those who are ready recite, and a different prize be given. Postpone the contest for the medal until the full class shall be prepared. Contests in any church or hall must be held not less than thirty days apart. The recitations are to be taken exclusively from the books prepared for this purpose, which can be procured at this office and of state superintendents, at 10 cents each, postpaid.

Admission tickets may be sold or a collection taken. All money above expenses may be used in local prohibition work.

The contests are designed to be educational, and it is requested that the prose matter contained in the books be given the preference for the competitions. When ordering books or medals, write your name plainly, also full address.

Circulars, recitations and medals can be obtained on application to Mrs. Charlotte F. Woodbury, General Superintendent, 10 East Fourteenth street, New York City.

HEALTHY GIRLS.

In the preparatory school of a large women's college, which is attended by many girls from all parts of the United States, the instructor in gymnastics recently said to the pupils, as they were assembled in the gymnasium:

"I wish that the girls here who are taller than their mothers would please raise their hands."

About three-fourths of all the girls present raised their hands. The average age of the pupils was about seventeen years, though some were not more than fifteen, and in some cases these girls had not yet completed their growth; and yet a considerable majority of all were larger than their mothers. The majority, too, were vigorous and healthy, and capable of long walks in the open air, and of sustained and active exercise in the gymnasium.

Within the memory of the older generation, it was "fashionable" for young women to be delicate, slender-waisted, pale and incapable of much physical exertion. Bodily robustness was discouraged, and such "calisthenics" as were in vogue were of a very weak and flimsy sort. All this reacted upon the general physical condition of women, and rendered them less vigorous and well-grown.

At the present time there are many foolish fashions, no doubt, but it is no longer unfashionable for a woman to be strong and well. Suitable kinds of athletic exercise are, on the contrary, much in vogue, and a girl who can walk ten miles without serious fatigue is admired by her companions rather than looked at askance.

This is certainly one of the respects in which the world has improved. Good exercise and plenty of life out-of-doors will not only make the women of the rising generation superior to their mothers in stature, but will make them better able to support the burdens of life, and happier in supporting them. Nor need it render them less gentle and womanly; for a healthy woman has a better basis for gentleness and unselfishness than a weak and suffering one.—*Youth's Companion.*

THE calendars, for 1891 may yet be made to do good service, and the skillful fingers of our L. T. L's are just the ones to put them into shape for new use. Take the stiff cardboard backs and paste upon each a bright card or two, and temperance clippings, stories, poems, etc. Then send the same to Miss Jennie Smith, Mountain Lake Park, Maryland, prepaying expressage, unless on the line of the Baltimore & Ohio road, which will send them from any of its baggage rooms free of cost. "Sister Jennie" assures us she cannot get enough of these to hang in railroad cabooses, round-houses, etc.

The Household.

WHEN THE WOMEN HAVE THEIR WAY.

BY REV. J. P. HUTCHINSON.

"The world is getting harder, and every year that goes,
But leaves its added burden to the weary weight of woes;"
So croak the human ravens and the owls that shun the light
Or mar the mellow music of the restful hours of night;—
I say the world is adding to its treasury of love
As we feel it swinging nearer to the central orb above.
We are getting more of light and warmth and giving them to-day,
But the world would still be brighter if the women had their way.

I know not what the angels call the place from which they roam,
But long to find its rest again, I think they'll call it home:
Home, sacred spot, where mother is—the safe retreat from strife
Where the children greet the parents, where the husband greets the wife;
Where the youngsters' merry voices—harmonious and sweet—
Fill up the cup of happiness and make the life complete;
And love and joy and music would have much fuller sway
Than yet they've had among us, if the women had their way.

Oh, many a home is blighted, and many a life is tossed
Upon the sea of passion—or for evermore is lost;
Oh, many a home is wrecked upon the callous cliffs that rise
Above the waves, and on the rocks concealed from watchful eyes;
But these cliffs should all be blasted from the terror-striking shore
And the rocks be dynamited from their beds for evermore;
And the home-barks proudly sailing would their bright life-flags display;—
Life would be a pleasant voyage—if the women had their way.

Every man should have employment, and the kind of work to do,
In which his mind delighted and his eyes desired to view;
Not to toil a slave degraded but to labor as a man,
Transforming work to worship while he does the best he can—
And worth, not wealth, should be the gauge by which to view the life,
For after all the private may be bravest in the strife,
Tho' little honor he obtains in the victorious day;—
I think it would be different if the women had their way.

The schools would be well furnished with all the children need,
And the bells that ring for school-hours would be joy bells indeed;
And the churches would be open, not one day out of seven,
But every day—for some good act or thought,—for earth or heaven,
The poor be helped, the suffering soothed, the hungry satisfied,
The Christ be followed every day and God be glorified,
And every joyous soul would sing and every heart would pray—
Oh, happier far the world would be if the women had their way.

And I believe the time is near when politics shall be
Made purer by the women whom at the polls we'll see,—
For where's the boss would dare approach the true of womankind,
To tell *her* how *she* has to vote when she's made up her mind!
Her ballot will be to the end that truth and right may rule
And purity's white flag will wave o'er church and home and school;
Men have misruled for ages—have had undisputed sway—
Let the women have their innings—let the women have their way.

We boast of our religion, yet we quarrel over creeds,
And notice not Christ's suffering ones, nor satisfy their needs,
We bring from Nature's depths the strange agencies of joy
And use them, as the devil would, to injure and destroy.
When, O Christ, shalt *Thou* be leader? When shall Thy great law of love
Prevail upon this earth of ours as it prevails above?
We get wearied of the waiting but we see the dawn of day,
Soon we'd have its noontide glory if the women had their way.

Clinton, Ind.

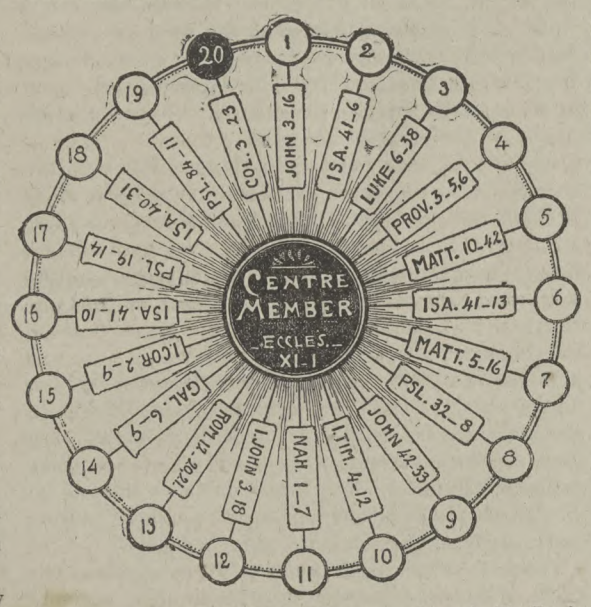
A NEW IDEA AND A BRIGHT ONE.

A little group of Christian workers whose homes are in one of Boston's many beautiful suburbs, have set moving a circle which promises to exceed the equator, both in the measure of its circumference and in the extent of its influence.

In the autumn of 1890 a little book by Professor Drummond was mailed by the present secretary of the circle to a distant friend with the instruction to "keep it moving," and requesting that each reader write his or her name on one of its pages, the last person doing so to return the book to the original sender. The book was received in Boston on October 5, 1891, and contained the names and addresses of twenty-two readers. It has seen a good deal of the world and is a treasure which is prized highly. Out of this simple incident has grown the Good Tidings Circle.

It is a beautiful organization. Its very simplicity is its charm. It offers its members a pleasing opportunity of carrying "good tidings of great joy" to an ever-widening circle, not only helping, but what is even better, affording each person helped the privilege of helping others.

You become a *circumference* member of the Circle when you have read one of its books, written your name and address on one of the pages of the book, and placed it in the hand of some other person. When the circle is complete the twentieth circumference member mails the book to the central office. The twenty members forming the circle become *centers* and each receives a new book with which to form a new circle. The old book is returned by the secretary to the center member whose name appears upon it. You read your new book, enter your name as center member, and mail it, say to a friend in San Francisco. This friend reads the book, enters his name and address and hands it to another friend, and he



to another. The book finds its way perhaps to St. Paul, from there to Chicago, and from there to Montreal. In two or three months it has your name and address as center, and the addresses of twenty circumference members. The twentieth returns the book to the central office. Each person whose name appears upon it at once becomes a new center and receives a free copy of a new book. By the aid of the central Circle it is possible for one person to carry good tidings to the hearts of eight thousand persons in one year.

The Circle depends for its support upon the voluntary contributions of its members. The good tidings of the Master are "without money and without price." The Circle is not burdened with organization and has no initiation fees or salaried officials. Its chief expense is for the books sent out, and these will continue to be the very best its treasury can afford.

Members are allowed to write any "good tidings" they wish upon their own pages, or to call attention to any passages of the book which seem specially important. These original thoughts and suggestions of readers add much interest to the work and enhance the value of the book. The book which is just now being mailed to center members is by Dr. Lyman Abbott, and is entitled "How to Become a Christian." We doubt if any more helpful book of this character was ever written.

Any Christian worker anywhere may become a center member direct by sending fifty cents to Good Tidings Circle, Newton, Mass. He or she will receive by return mail a book with which to start a circle of twenty. The "grain of mustard seed" planted in this simple way may grow to be a great fruit-bearing tree.

"A CENTER."

A GREAT deal of so-called spiritual conflict is simply spiritual rebellion.—*Hannah Whitall Smith.*

WORDS TO THE WISE—LUCY.

BY ABBY MORTON DIAZ.

"You remember, girls," said Aunt 'Phosie, "about the bit of green vine that somehow got life enough from under the pavements of that gloomy back-yard there in the city, all filled in with dirt-barrels and ash-boxes and *done-with* things, and all walled in with high houses, this little thread o' green somehow got life enough to grow and climb, and it quite livened up the yard. You know I said it made me think of Lucy, a spinster like myself—though every way superior—who had a home allowed her partly in charity—though she more'n paid for her keep—in a dolesome sort of family, always complainin', and bickerin', and snappin' one another up, and how Lucy kept cheerful and always had a smile and a pleasant word for everybody. She made me think of the thread o' green in the yard, and she puzzled me same as that one, for both of 'em seemed to be in unlikely places, and her thread o' green seemed as if it could not come from anything to be seen around her, and where could it come from?

"One day I came across this passage, 'Every one of us has a root of divine life to grow from,' and I surmised this might have something to do with the matter, but did not like to put it right to her—talkin' about herself—so I asked her if she believed it, and she said she did believe it. Then I said,

"'And why don't we all, every one, grow from it?' She said in reply, with her pleasant smile, that she supposed we put something in the way of its growing.

"'And what do we put there?' I asked her. Lucy, she sat meditatin' a few moments, at the first of it in a sober kind of way, but bimebye a smile spread over her countenance, and she looked up at me with that funny, mischievous look she uses sometimes, and said she,

"'Phosie, I think that what we put in the way is *self*. Self has no idee of bashfulness. 'Tis never one mite afraid to put itself forward and stand right up in front, and has no more thought of gettin' out o' the way than a post; and it has such a killin' influence that it stops off whatever is a-tryin' to grow up from that root of divine life, you speak of.'

"'Now stop, Lucy,' said I, 'and tell me just what you mean. *How* does it stand in the way and hinder people from being pleasant and good-natured under tryin' circumstances, as, for instance, when anybody is cross to us, and finds fault with us, or is impudent to us, or gets mad at us, or looks down on us, or shows a bad spirit to us?'

"Said Lucy, in answer, 'You know, 'Phosie, that one name of self is *me*. Now the circumstances you speak of would not be tryin' if this *me* could be shoved way back out o' sight and mind. You know how it is; when people do things o' that sort we keep *me* right in front. She is cross to *me;* she finds fault with *me;* is impudent to *me;* gets mad with *me;* looks down on *me;* shows a bad spirit to *me*. Now if the *me* could be dropped then the case would stand this way: She is cross; she finds fault; she is impudent; gets mad; looks down; shows a bad spirit. This would put you—if it were your case—entirely out of the matter, as indeed, you really would be, for another's crossness is not yours; her faultfinding is not yours, it is not you who gets mad or looks down, or shows a bad spirit, and because these are shown toward you does not change you one mite. We are just what we are. We ourselves are the only ones who can really touch and injure ourselves.

"'I do believe,' continued Lucy, 'that one way we do this injury is by allowin' the *me* or *self* to come into bad states o' mind by being touched by other people's bad states o' mind. We ought to hold ourselves *untouched*, no matter if the bad spirit and other things *are* shown towards us. 'Treat everybody well' is a sentence puttin' duty in three plain words, and the second word must take in any who make themselves disagreeable to us in the ways you mentioned. For their states of mind are no concern of ours, and if people show badness to us their badness is no more our affair than if it were shown to somebody else, and we have no call to treat them other than well. Of course, 'Phosie, you wouldn't go for to say that only good people should be treated well. Where should we all be in such a case?' And Lucy laughed and went on to explain 'deny self' in a way I never thought of before, and still it seems a good way of looking at it."

Belmont, Mass.

THE first time I read an excellent book, it is to me just as if I had gained a new friend; when I read over a book I have perused before, it resembles the meeting with an old one.—*Oliver Goldsmith.*

CHRIST was set forth as a stumbling stone, but the figure of a stairway equally applies to Him, for every step is something over which we either stumble, or by which we ascend.—*Elizabeth J. Scovel.*

ORGAN OF THE WORLD'S AND NATIONAL WOMAN'S CHRISTIAN TEMPERANCE UNION.

EDITORS.
MARY ALLEN WEST, JULIA A. AMES.
ASSOCIATE.
MARGARET A. SUDDUTH.

Published by the Woman's Temperance Publishing Association.
MRS. F. H. RASTALL, *Business Manager*
161 La Salle Street, Chicago, Ill.

BOARD OF DIRECTORS.
President—MRS. MATILDA B. CARSE, 149 Ashland Boulvd., Chicago.
Treasurer—MRS. L. A. HAGANS Elmhurst, Ill.
Secretary—MARY ALLEN WEST, 161 La Salle St., Chicago.
MISS FRANCES E. WILLARD Evanston, Ill.
MRS. L. H. PLUMB, Streator, Ill.
MISS ESTHER PUGH, Evanston, Ill.
MRS IRA LEWIS, Kansas City, Mo.
MRS. LOUISE S. ROUNDS, 161 La Salle St., Chicago.
MRS. L. M. N. STEVENS, Stroudwater Me
MRS A. H. CHRISTENSEN, Beaufort, S. C
MRS. L D CARHART Marion, Iowa.

OFFICERS OF THE NATIONAL W. C. T. U.
President—FRANCES E. WILLARD, Evanston, Ill.
Corresponding Sec,—MRS. C. B. BUELL, Evanston, Ill.
Recording Sec.—MRS. MARY A. WOODBRIDGE, Ravenna, Ohio.
Assistant Rec. Sec.—MRS. L. M. N STEVENS, Portland, Me.
Treasurer—ESTHER PUGH, Evanston, Ill.
For presidents of states and superintendents of departments, see Annual Leaflet, which will be sent by Mrs. Buell on application, inclosing a two-cent stamp

Entered at the Post-office, Chicago, Ill., as second-class matter.

Thou crownest the year with thy goodness.—Ps. 65 11.

THE OLD YEAR AND THE NEW.

For the first time 1892 replaces 1891 in THE UNION SIGNAL'S heading. Looking back through the year just closed we find it full of that which makes it richer in all really constituting life than "a cycle of Cathay." Thank God it has not been marked by what used to be the staple of history—great wars; yet it has been marked by great commotions, physical, political, spiritual. And it is a cause of thanksgiving, as showing the upward movement of civilization, that many grievances which half a century ago would have been absolutely sure to be considered sufficient cause of war, have this year been settled by peaceful arbitration.

"Thou crownest the year with thy goodness," was never more apparent than in America in 1891. Unprecedented crops bless all our farms, with the single exception of the cotton fields, and they have yielded an average increase; commercial prosperity has followed this outpouring of the earth's largess, and there is no need that any man, woman or little child in America should go hungry.

The brightness of this background throws into strong relief the shadows of the picture made by starving miners, by thousands of unemployed men in great cities whose wives and children cry for bread; while the liquor traffic is reaping a harvest of a thousand million dollars annually.

Our great prosperity seems to have led to great wickedness. Never within our recollection has any year showed such a carnival of crime. Especially is this noticeable regarding crimes against women and children. In each daily paper is a sickening array of wife murders and child beatings, of maidens murdered because they refused to join their fortunes to those of whatever scamp asked them to. Nor are these atrocities confined to the lower stratum of society; divorce courts frequently give glimpses into princely houses, on both sides the water, in which a husband's brutality wreaks itself on his defenseless wife and children. Almost without exception the inciting causes, whether in crowded tenement house or lordly palace, are the same—drink, jealousy and tobacco.

A cyclone of gambling has swept over Christendom, affecting alike prince and peasant, the leaders on Wall street and the gamins in the alley. Accompanying this, often closely allied to the drink and the gambling, has been an unprecedented number of suicides The year has also been marked by great defalcations, as witnessed the Spring Garden and the Keystone banks of Philadelphia, and the Ninth National of New York. Gambling, either with cards or stocks usually lies at the bottom of defalcations.

In many lands Nature's convulsions have equaled those of the financial world, floods, cyclones, earthquakes having marked the year 1891. Many read in these "signs of the times" symbols of the coming of the Son of Man.

How this may be we know not; we do know that the year has been one of physical and spiritual upheavals, of great unrest among the nations. "The peace of Europe" seems to tremble in the balance which a breath may turn; the whole continent seems a huge tinder-box which a careless spark may cause to burst out into the red flame of war. South American countries have showed more than their usual restlessness. China is in a ferment, and Japan has experienced something of a reaction from her wonderful progress in Occidental civilization.

In America the heads of money kings rest quite as uneasily as do always those "that wear a crown;" the aforetime blind war of labor against capital is slowly becoming systematized and based on principles which command respect, and at the same time foretell a struggle to the death. Everywhere is sign of changes, present or prospective.

What do all these changes, this great unrest of nations portend? Are they signs of advancing or of retrograding civilization? The latter, we firmly believe. Anything is better, in either individual or national life than stagnation. This unrest of men and of nations shows the waking up of thought, the grappling, often blindly, with the underlying principles of great social reforms. Blind Samson, groping for the pillars, pulled them down, and himself perished in the ruin he had wrought; but the Philistines were conquered, and Israel freed from their yoke.

Social and economic reforms have been more thoroughly discussed and in more diversified circles than ever before; we expect these discussions in religious and philanthropic convocations; we did not expect to hear the strongest kind of temperance from the lips of royalty. Yet this is just what the young Emperor of Germany has given us. Nor are his thoughts confined to the temperance reform; they have wrought out practical reform in the relations of mistress and maid. For the past two or three years in Germany, every servant keeps a little book, into which each week, her mistress must paste a stamp purchased by her from government for this very purpose. As each stamp bears the mistress' signature, the little book becomes the most accurate and valuable of references. When old age or sickness incapacitates the servant for labor, government redeems the stamps which thus provide a pension for the worn-out servant, paid by her old employers. Imagine, if you can, Charles the Fifth or Napoleon Bonaparte leaving their game of kingdoms to study out this plan for the good of housemaids. "The world *do* move."

Even those blots upon the statesmanship of this country, the issuing of the Brewers' Circular by Secretary of State Blaine, and the neglect of the Senate to ratify the Brussels treaty, may help in the great uplift of public sentiment through the rebound of indignation aroused by these national disgraces. The failure of President Harrison to make one reference to the liquor traffic in his message, tends in the same direction. We have had multiplied proofs of the domination of Congress by Louis Schade and his clients, the National Liquor Dealers' Association, so many indeed, that national conscience seems case hardened thereby; when evidence of this domination is seen in the White House and in the head of our Diplomatic Circle, it may well make thoughtful patriots pause and think whereunto this thing will grow.

The positive side marks many points on the ascending scale. Foremost stands the magnificent fight made by Governor Nichols and the good people of Louisiana against the lottery abomination, ably seconded by Postmaster-General Wanamaker. The purging of the mails from lottery circulars shows what can be done, and we trust prefigures what will be done in regard to impure literature. A significant pointer is the fact that so many great gatherings of labor men, Farmers' Alliances, Horse Breeders' Associations, Swine Breeders' Associations, railroad men, and other secular organizations of that kind held during the past summer and fall, declared against Sunday opening of the World's Fair. It goes without saying that all religious and temperance organizations have made the same record; we deem it full of significance that other organizations should also do so.

The peaceful coming together of the nations to plan for the victories of peace instead of war, is a sign and a promise of progress. The North and the South have so commingled as to tread Mason and Dixon's line out of sight; the Pan-Republic Congress, the Congregational Ecumenical in London, the Methodist Ecumenical in Washington, International Medical, and other congresses, and our own World's Convention, bring minds, foreign, yet friendly, into close conference, dissipating prejudice and hastening the perfected ideal of the "federation of the world."

An omen of good is the fact that thirty-three states of this union have adopted some form of the Australian or secret ballot, thus purging polling places of bummers and ward politicians. The fact that the new system will be in operation in all of the doubtful states at the next Presidential election will have much to do with the result, as under it intimidation of voters, and safe placing of "blocks of five" will be difficult or impossible.

Whatever may be the stand taken by the Commissioners of the Columbian Exposition on great moral questions, none can doubt the value of the work being accomplished by the World's Congress Auxiliary, under leadership of that noble Christian man, Charles C. Bonney. Its object is to crystallize thought along all lines that tend toward the betterment of humanity. All forms of Christianity here meet and consult regarding the extension of Christ's kingdom, not each one's peculiar sect. All temperance organizations, all educational forces, labor organizations, and those for government and law reform, send their choicest representatives to confer together. Such conferences cannot help bringing about greater unity and effectiveness into methods of work in religion, philanthropy, social economics, education, literature, journalism, medicine, law and the industries.

The opening year brings the great quadrennial struggle for political supremacy, and never did a presidential year open upon a more mixed situation. A Republican President and an overwhelmingly Democratic House; several of the "great states" in an equally divided condition; the feeling so strong as to form the basis of sharp party dissension that the President and his Chief of Cabinet are rival candidates, and a larger number than usual of states rated as "doubtful"—all these things combine to make a "mixed situation which is at once a blessing and a bane to political journalists, giving them endless themes to write upon, and driving them frantic to know how to write thereon without harm to "our party."

Meanwhile we look calmly on, interested in the skirmish only so far as it relates to the principles we hold dear. And the situation is full of promise for success of those principles, During the past four years both of the great parties have controlled government, state and national; each has had the opportunity to show what it wished to do for the cause of temperance and neither has done anything.

Political parties may succeed in fooling "all the people some of the time, and some of the people all of the time," but they cannot fool all the people all of the time. Slow-thinking, ox-eyed, though the Christian voters have shown themselves to be, their range of vision cannot always remain restricted to the narrow circle of party. All over the land thinking men are coming to realize the fact, that whether the party platform declares against sumptuary legislation or in sympathy with proper methods of temperance reform, it makes no difference so long as both yield implicit obedience to the rum power. The industrial classes who voted with the Republicans because high tariff promised high wages, or with the Democrats because of other promises, have found the hard fact to be that one set of promises was as specious as the other, and they will not be caught again with the same sort of chaff. Hence there is a great breaking away from old party lines, a multiplication of parties and of issues.

Meanwhile, slowly but surely, the masses are becoming permeated with the truth, that back of all labor questions lies the drink question; that the most oppressive monopoly existing is the liquor traffic; that the first concern of all good government is the protection of the home, and they are slowly swinging round to the position that any reform party to be effective, must stand for the protection of the home, and for throttling the liquor monopoly.

Meanwhile the liquor traffic is helping on this conviction by its own high-handed doings. When saloons are seen to be the hot-beds in which germinate all manner of crime, the rallying points and training ground of anarchists; when they monopolize caucuses, and bulldoze voters; when the secretary of a liquor dealers' association attempts to blow up a distillery which refuses to come into its "trust"; when foreign capital is found to be buying up all the distilleries in the country, thus transferring their vast financial and political power to aliens, patriots begin to open their eyes to the dangers which threaten the nation from the liquor power.

All these things point to the disintegration of old political parties, and reorganization upon different lines. The resultant may not be great accessions to the Prohibition Party or the People's Party, but it will be some party having the living issues of prohibition and justice to the industrial classes as its center of crystallization. This may not come in 1892, it will come in 1896.

BARMAIDS IN NEW YORK.

When a resolution condemning the introduction of the English system of barmaids in New York was presented to the National Convention at Boston, it was met by the assertion that its passage was unnecessary, since the project had been abandoned. We wish this were true; but later developments tend to prove that it is not. A gentleman of New York, whose testimony is unimpeachable, both from his personal character and because of his facilities for ascertaining the facts in the case, assures us that there are barmaids in New York to-day.

The New York correspondent of the Chicago *Tribune* substantiates the statement. He declares that Major Hayward's experiment in importing English barmaids

for his down-town, Broadway saloon has proved such a success that he has ordered more from London to reinforce the four originally imported. He has started two more saloons, one near the foot of Broadway, the other uptown, into which he proposes to put the barmaids. He says: "The American drinking public takes very kindly to the barmaid. Drinkers seem to find an additional excellence in drink served by fair hands, and the bar receipts have increased largely since the barmaids arrived."

Are American women made of the stuff to sit still and see this degradation of womanhood go on without such a protest as shall shake the very foundation of things? What this degradation is has been told most eloquently by Lady Henry Somerset. In an article in the Chicago *Tribune* on New York's dark places, she says the degradation of London is deeper than that of New York, because of the greater prevalence of drinking among women in the old country, and this degradation of women she traces in large measure to the English barmaid system.

The barmaid system is the crowning curse of the liquor traffic in London; it is an added attraction by which the gin palaces lure more souls to destruction; it is ruin to the barmaids themselves, and lowers the standard of morality of the entire class of working girls. It debauches girlhood, making its beauty and freshness to pander to man's corrupt appetites. It is a device of the evil one, whose servants delight to do his bidding, and "steal the livery of heaven to serve the devil in."

This system is fastened upon London; God helping us, it shall never be fastened upon New York or any other American city. Here it is in its infancy, and we can throttle it. If the 200,000 members of the W. C. T. U. are not able to rescue the four barmaids of New York from their chosen degradation, and prevent others from sinking to a like level, we have 200,000 brothers who will help us for the love they bear their own pure young daughters, and through them feel for all girlhood. The first thing the Australian W. C. T. U. did after its organization was to suppress the barmaid system in Melbourne; it was more strongly entrenched there than it is here, as yet, and the Australian W. C. T. U. was but a little band compared with the American.

How can these barmaids be brought here in the face of our laws against imported labor? If those laws are strong enough to exclude not only the Chinese laborers, for whose especial benefit they were enacted, but merchants, musicians, ministers and professors of colleges, how comes it that barmaids slip through its meshes? This is a matter which needs looking into.

A correspondent writing to Miss Willard urges that at once the W. C. T. U. send a committee to Albany with a bill making the punishment six months imprisonment at hard labor for the first offense of introducing women as barmaids into the depraving surroundings of the saloon and the hotel and tavern bars, and twelve months for the second offense. She believes that American legislatures should at once be appealed to by the W. C. T. U. to check this new proposed avenue of degradation and ruin for America's working women.

We make the plea in behalf of American girlhood; degradation of woman anywhere means possible degradation everywhere. At first barmaids are foreigners, girls so accustomed to the type in their own lands that they do not realize its degradation from the American point of view. They may begin as barmaids, but our American born girls, in this tremendous struggle for existence among the laboring classes, will soon yield to the enticements of this new calling which promises an easy and pleasant way of earning a living, and having entered upon this life will swiftly go from bad to worse.

If the vast army of saloon-keepers in this land decide that barmaids will draw better than bartenders of their own sex, those barmaids they will have—and if the twenty or thirty millions of Great Britain and Ireland require 70,000 barmaids, as the Chicago *Tribune* states, the sixty millions of our land will require twice seventy thousand—and there we shall have in ten years another great army of brazen, besotted women to swell the ranks already rushing on to death. We wonder if the Mrs. Lynn Lintons who are so horrified at the "wild women" that are consecrating time, money, talent, everything to the service of their kind, can spare one thought to this army of women, wild, not with philanthropy, but with drink? The drinking of the women in Great Britain is the despair of temperance philanthropists there, it will soon become the despair of American philanthropists if the barmaid is allowed to secure a footing here.

Mrs. M. Fay Pearce, author of "Co-operative Housekeeping," writing on this subject, says: "At this, to my apprehension, momentous crisis, let women of influence cry to the manhood of this nation, to bar forever out of America the barmaid, whether she be native or foreign born. On our soil she has a right to be defended against degradation and wrong. On our soil she should be protected against herself. Her love of freedom, of excitement, of display, of the society of the opposite sex, instincts and impulses which every normal girl feels, must not be suffered to carry her, as they surely will, into this occupation, if it is opened and made attractive to her. The life of the working girl is too full of self-denial and gloom for her not to be seduced into one of such gayety and glitter and fun, if it be offered her with all its extra chances for fees and for fun. The thing will spread like wild-fire, as all evil things do in this country. Do you not remember the beginning of the concert saloons during the war? Now those horrors are spread all over the country,—wretched, half-dressed women singing, and selling drinks. What, then, must and will be the popularity among working girls of this comparatively respectable employment?"

We have too much faith in both American manhood and womanhood to believe that this evil upas tree will be allowed to take root in American soil, to grow and spread its deadly blight upon what is freshest and fairest. The occasion calls for united action all along the lines. Especially does it call for action upon the part of our Y's, the Heaven-appointed custodians of the honor of girlhood.

Special Difficulties.

PLEDGE.—*"I hereby solemnly promise, God helping me, to abstain from all distilled, fermented and malt liquors, including Wine and Cider, and to employ all proper means to discourage the use of and traffic in the same."*

The pressure upon our columns has prevented, for some time, giving this department the space it deserves. Many of the questions asked have been answered privately, for the benefit of the individual; those of general interest are repeated here.

QUERY.—Is the convention (State) the highest authority upon a subject, or can the executive committee reverse or disregard its action?

ANSWER.—The convention certainly outranks any of its committees; it is the source whence they derive their powers. No committee can therefore reverse its action unless especial power has been granted it to do so. At the close of a convention it is customary to vote to refer all unfinished business to the executive committee; this does not, in my judgment, confer power to undo actions taken by the convention, as that is finished, not unfinished business.

Here is a special difficulty of great magnitude, needing the united wisdom of the W. C. T. U. to solve:

At the grand convention in Boston, I was asked to assist the committee for supplying the pulpits of Boston and vicinity with speakers for the intervening Sabbath. Those only who have heretofore served on a similar committee, can form any idea of the magnitude of the undertaking. For three days the applications kept coming in, increasing in number and urgency as the time wore on. Of course every minister wanted for his particular pulpit a star of the first magnitude. This was a natural and laudable ambition, but stars of the first magnitude are limited in number, and are unable to occupy two places at one and the same time. But it was not of the difficulties in general which beset the perplexed committee of which I wish to speak, but one difficulty did assert itself which I think deserves the consideration of the white-ribbon women as a whole. This it is:

Of course it was absolutely impossible, except in rare instances, to make assignments which would not require the use of public conveyances on the Sabbath, either street car or steam car. Some of the ladies upon being consulted, at once said: "Oh, I cannot go, if I have to take the train on the Sabbath!"

Now Boston, although she is very humble when she thinks of her great, big, lusty, young sister of the "Prairie State"—of course I mean Chicago—yet one cannot succeed in reaching the outermost rim of the Hub, starting from Tremont Temple, without a ride of half-a-dozen miles at least, and then the calls came from outlying cities and towns—which, let me say, if Boston had been Chicago she would have swallowed up long ago, if only to make herself look big—and to reach these places Sunday trains and Sunday street cars must be brought into requisition. "But," said one lady, "how can I go? I am on the committee for Sabbath observance!"

There was, however, no other way for it. If private conveyances were employed, that is, if a carriage from a livery stable were secured, would this be any better? Is it any better to keep a public stable open on Sunday, than to run street cars and steam cars? There are cities in the world where there are no street cars running on Sunday, and I take it no steam cars likewise, and I do not know how the people get on without them; but we can dispense with a good many things which we are accustomed to deem necessities, when we have to. Now, what is best to do in this matter should the exigency arise again, as it is like to do?

Is it wrong to patronize the steam cars on Sunday for any purpose? for so good a purpose as the dissemination of truth?

Is it wrong in principle to patronize the street cars on Sunday? Do not the latter especially seem to be a necessity?

At the yearly meeting of the white ribbon clans from all over the country, would it not be impossible to respond to the demand of the ministers in the various churches for speakers to lay the work of the great union before their people, were public conveyances on the Sabbath to be abjured? Can we have any light on this subject in the columns of THE UNION SIGNAL? E. F. M.

The Watch-Tower.

Miss Florence Balgarnie will be in Chicago and vicinity from January 26 to February 6, and local unions who would like to have a meeting addressed by this gifted young Englishwoman may apply to her, care of R. Somerville, 195 South Clark St., Chicago.

***

In his book, "The People I've Smiled With," Marshall P. Wilder, says: "Some of my most successful work has been in the line of after-dinner speeches, and I have been asked how I could go through ten or twelve courses of food, and six or eight different kinds of wine, and then have any head on my shoulders. The answer is very easy—I don't. I never drink wine or any other kind of liquor . . . I don't want to give away any other man's business secrets, but I venture to say that the best after-dinner speakers in the United States are the most moderate diners. If you will cast your eye at the table in front of some man at a big dinner who gets up and makes a capital speech, you will probably see one of two things—either that all his glasses are turned upside down or that they are entirely full. In other words, he has been drinking little or nothing."

***

Dr. L. C. Purington, of Dorchester, Mass., has been made National Superintendent of franchise. Dr. Purington was one of the chief members of the Central W. C. T. U. when Miss Willard became President in 1874. She is a graduate of Mt. Holyoke College and of Hahnemann Medical College, Chicago,—a strong, accomplished woman. This department has entered on a wider career by means of her appointment, with Alice Stone Blackwell as her associate.

***

A friend of Mrs. Warner Snoad whose sweet poems have often graced THE UNION SIGNAL, writes: "The thought strikes me that you may like to hear a little about our beloved President (of the Women's Progressive Society). I am not going to ask her permission, nor even tell her a word about it till the letter is gone. Mrs. Snoad's chief work was a few years ago among the girls of London, primarily working girls; her pamphlet, 'Our Working Girls,' brought in large sums of money, and interested most of the powerful philanthropists of the day, the late Lord Shaftesbury, Samuel Morley and others. Then she worked as only a true woman can amongst the fallen—very, *very* quietly, as at that time she was thought too young to take any public part in such matters. Then almost single-handed, she founded a home for worn-out governesses and her pen has kept it going for eight years.

"Numberless charities she has helped. Last year a pamphlet of hers cleared the Central London Opthalmic Hospital from debt. Just now she has started a cooking kitchen for the poor of Battersea in conjunction with Mrs. Neville, wife of the Member of Parliament for Liverpool. Mrs. Snoad's biography will be in Sampson Low's new work 'Women of the Time.' She has written on most subjects connected with women, and is a woman's woman to the core without being extreme, and a favorite with all, both men and women, who know her personally. Although still a young woman, of late years Mrs. Snoad has been a complete invalid. She broke down from overwork. She can now do very little and is quite prevented from speaking or going into public; for the last seven years she has been one of your 'temperance women' as I am also."

***

Miss Willard authorizes the following: The statement that Lady Henry Somerset leases property inn holders is a mistake. When she came into her property, there were a few long leases that she could not control, but under no circumstances would she rent her buildings for liquor traffic purposes.

***

Mrs. Tel Sono, of Tokio, Japan, has addressed audiences in a number of churches in Boston and vicinity during the past two months. Tel Sono comes from a cultivated high caste Japanese family. She was carefully educated and became the first woman lawyer in the empire. She determined to devote her life to the elevation of women in her country, and came to America four years ago to solve the problem. Soon after her arrival in California, the bank in which her funds were placed failed, and she was reduced to serious straits. She bravely overcame obstacles, learned the English language, and became instructor of Japanese in Mrs. Osborn's Missionary Training Institute, in Brooklyn, N. Y. The story of her life is charmingly told by herself in a little volume, entitled "Growing up in Japan." She is now collecting funds to establish a Christian school for high caste girls in Japan. Contributions toward this worthy purpose are received by Mrs. A. J. Gordon, Boston.

ON DUTY.

News from the Field.

STATE REPORTERS.

Alabama—Mrs. Jennie B. Gerald, Montgomery.
Arizona—Mrs. L. C. Hughes, Tucson.
Arkansas—Mrs. F. L. Sutton, 315½ W. Markham street, Little Rock.
California—Mrs. M. G. C. Edholm, Oakland.
California (Southern)—Mrs. Mary E. Garbutt, Temperance Temple, Los Angeles.
Carolina (N.)—Miss Bettie D. Caldwell, Greensboro.
Carolina (S.)—Mrs. Sallie F. Chapin, Charleston.
Colorado—Mrs. S. L. Teetor, Denver.
Connecticut—Miss M. Belle Smith, Rockfall.
Dakota (North)—Miss Addie M. Kinnear, Fargo.
Dakota (South)—Mrs. Irene G. Adams, Webster.
Delaware—Miss Annie Sutton, Smyrna.
District of Columbia—Miss Lizzie Kessler, 802 North I street, Washington.
Florida—Mrs. N. B. Irwin, Jacksonville.
Georgia—
Idaho—Mrs. Mary E. McGee, Nampa.
Illinois—Mrs. G. H. Read, 412 E. North street, Bloomington.
Indiana—Miss Sadie B. Whistler, Terre Haute.
Indian Territory—Mrs. Sarah Ford Crosby, Muscogee
Iowa—Mrs. Clara P. White, Volga.
Kansas—Mrs. S. S. Weatherby, Le Roy.
Kentucky—
Louisiana—Mrs. Caroline E. Merrick, Napoleon Ave., New Orleans.
Maine—Miss Mary French, Auburn.
Maryland—Mrs. Margaret A. Lake, Mt. Washington.
Massachusetts—Miss Emma W. Bumstead, 171 Tremont St., Boston.
Michigan—Mrs. C. H. Johnson, Flint.
Minnesota—Mrs. Amy B. Green, 2208 6½ avenue, Minneapolis.
Mississippi—Mrs. Lena M. Hobbs, Box 534, Brookhaven.
Missouri—Mrs. Mary E. Jones, Humansville.
Montana—Mrs. W. W. Wylie, Bozeman.
Nebraska.—Mrs. Dora V. Wheelock, Beatrice.
Nevada—Mrs. Lena M. Westlake, Reno.
New Hampshire—Mrs. F. H. Bailey, Hopkinton.
New Jersey—
New Mexico—Mrs. Ada Morley Jarrett, Socorro.
New York—Mrs. Frances Graham, Lockport.
Ohio—Miss Hannah A. Foster, Berea.
Oklahoma—Mrs. Sue Brown, Oklahoma City.
Oregon—Mrs. L. A. Nash, Corvallis.
Pennsylvania—Mrs. Bertha Howe, Bradford.
Rhode Island—Miss Miriam Earle, Valley Falls.
Tennessee—Mrs. T. P. Holman, Fayetteville.
Texas—Mrs. Elizabeth Strong Tracy, Houston.
Utah—Miss Mary Howard Nutting, 2324 Madison Ave., Ogden.
Vermont—Mrs. Clinton Smith, Middlebury.
Virginia—Mrs. M. H. Whitehead, Richmond.
Virginia (W.)—Mrs. Mary Cartwright, 1007 Main St., Wheeling.
Washington (East)—Mrs. Lucy A. Switzer, Cheney.
Washington (West)—Mrs. J. W. Lee, Tacoma.
Wisconsin—Mrs. Maria F. Hanchette, 322 W. Washington Ave. Madison.
Wyoming—Mrs. Therese A. Jenkins, Cheyenne.

NEW YORK.

COUNTY CONVENTIONS.

We have had a "moving scene" in New York since my last letter was sent to THE UNION SIGNAL, and our state headquarters will now be found at 30 West 23d street, instead of 10 East 14th street. Miss Dailey, our efficient office secretary, is settled and ready for housekeeping again, and reports herself well pleased with the change. Through the efforts of Mrs. Burt, a pretty carpet has been added to our belongings, and we congratulate ourselves on having a homelike place in which to welcome all who call, and a cordial invitation is extended to friends in general to "walk into our parlor."

A splendid meeting was held in New York City on November 29, at which Lady Henry Somerset and Mrs. Hannah Whitall Smith were present, and addressed a large audience. The meeting was a success in every way.

The work is moving forward and quite a number of new unions have been organized since our state convention, with "more to follow." A report comes from Westchester county of their thirteenth annual convention at Mount Vernon, and they are justly proud of the fact that the meeting was held in "Willard Hall," a fine and commodious building, erected and owned by the Mount Vernon W. C. T. U. Fifty-one responded to the roll-call, and encouraging reports were listened to. The county has a membership of 581. Over 1,700 children have been pledged and $9,575 raised during the year for all purposes.

The Silver Lake quartette were present and added much to the interest of the meeting, while all were pleased with the evening address by Mrs. Stanton Cady, of Sing Sing, lately returned from her Alaska trip. A generous collection was taken, and $25 raised to make the secretary a life member to the state. The resolutions passed are worthy of more than a passing notice, but space is limited.

Oswego county held its fourteenth annual convention in the village of Mexico, December 2 and 3. Forty delegates were present, and many visitors. Five minute reports from superintendents showed advancement along the different lines. The membership has more than doubled in the last two years. Several excellent papers were read, after which officers were elected. Mrs. Stone, who has served as county president so faithfully, was obliged to rest from the labor for the coming year because of ill health, and a new president, Mrs. A. A. Maltby, was elected. Many pleasant features were enjoyed, and the convention was voted one of the most enthusiastic and harmonious ever held in the county.

Chautauqua county met at Forestville, December 2 and 3. After the usual routine business Mrs. Westwood, of Fredonia, gave an interesting Bible reading, and Mrs. Danforth presented the subject of the Willard Fountain to be erected at the main entrance of the Temple in Chicago. The convention decided by a unanimous vote, that the unions of the county help to erect this fountain, to cost $1,000. Mrs. Almy gave an interesting report of the National Convention at Boston, and of many pleasing incidents in connection with it. Miss Elizabeth U. Yates, of Maine, gave the evening address, her subject being, "The Conflict of the Modern Hercules." The audience were unanimous in their praise of her, and her words cannot fail to exert a lasting influence on her hearers. Miss Yates also conducted a school of methods, taking up and discussing the different departments. The evening exercises of the second day consisted of short reports from local unions and was decidedly interesting.

New unions are being organized in this county and it is the intention of the president and corresponding secretary to look after the old as well as the new unions, and if possible to visit every one, holding a public meeting with each. The work was never in a more hopeful condition.

December 2 and 3 seem to have been red-letter days in our state as so many conventions met at that time. Wayne county chose those dates for their meeting which was held at Clyde, and they report a splendid gathering. Reports of both state and National Conventions were given by the delegates. Items of interest from local unions were full of cheer, and the children added to the general pleasure by their part on the program. A delightful talk on "Young Women in Temperance Work," was given by Miss Lounsbury, of Clyde, and an interesting paper was read by Mrs. Bradley. A pleasing event was the presentation of a gavel to the county union, which was used thirty years ago by the Sons of Temperance of Ontario.

Monroe county, which is one of the strongest and best organized in the state, has recently held a very pleasant and profitable convention, but the details are not reported. We can be assured, however, that good work was done. A medal contest had been arranged for, but the "grippe" got there first, and left only six out of fourteen able to speak, so the contest had to be given up, but will occur in the near future. A successful contest has just been held in Lockport, under the auspices of the Prohibition Club, and the present intention is to hold a series of contests during the winter. Surely it is one of the very best means of getting prohibition principles before the people, and we hope the good work may extend throughout *all* the states.

The outlook is good for the coming months, and we are hoping for more vigorous work and better results than ever before. Organization will be pushed and we look for 5,000 new members before our next state convention. Do we expect too much? We think not. If we are "all at it, and always at it" we can accomplish great things. May the New Year be a blessed one in the line of temperance work. I wish all the readers of THE UNION SIGNAL a Happy New Year, full of good fruit, for "by our fruits we are known."

FRANCES W. GRAHAM,
State Reporter.

SOUTH CAROLINA.

A TUG OF WAR.

In my double official capacity as corresponding secretary and state treasurer, I am in constant touch with our workers throughout the state, and this intimacy has been utilized for the distribution of literature adapted to their needs. There have been mailed 1,724 temperance papers, magazines, temperance annuals, and W. C. T. U. tracts and leaflets. It has been made an invariable rule in writing to unions and their officers, whether president, secretary, or treasurer, to inclose temperance and suffrage tracts and leaflets. Such letters have this year numbered 916. Besides this mode of disseminating W. C. T. U. literature, two wall pockets have been kept filled at the depot. THE UNION SIGNAL and Mississippi *White-Ribbon* have been given to every visitor at my house. I have written seventy-nine original articles on temperance, prohibition, and woman suffrage; furnished thirty columns of selected matter on same subjects to the *Allendale Enterprise, Hampton Guardian, Bamberg Herald*, and *Timmonsville News*. The seed thus sown is springing up, and though not exactly in the shape of unions and Loyal Temperance Legions as we would prefer, still we must thank God for the increasing public sentiment in favor of temperance and prohibition, which has made the introduction and discussion of the subject in the state legislature possible, under the name of the "Childs' Prohibition Bill." Our leading papers have been teeming with articles *pro* and *con*, and we have no idea that popular feeling in favor of a prohibitory law will be stifled, even if this law proposed by Mr. Childs should be "killed in the Senate," or vetoed by the governor. It has already passed the lower House.

As for the Good Templars, who of course are in sympathy with the W. C. T. U., though not in full accord, the order has been "on a boom" this year, and added largely to its number of lodges. In the last few months a paper entirely devoted to temperance, called *The Broad Ax*, and two others, *The Soldier* and *The Way of Faith*, have materialized, and we must claim these as ours in consanguinity of thought, if not identity of name. But meantime the W. C. T. U. column in the *Allendale Enterprise* has followed the most advanced lines of the W. C. T. U., though a year ago its prohibitory sentiment excited such strong opposition that we were urged to change the heading to "The Temperance Column." This would have been done in my despite had I not been owner. "It will kill the paper," my publisher said. "Very well," I replied, "I will go down with my colors flying. I bought an interest in this paper to advocate W. C. T. U. principles. I have never got a dollar of my investment back, and so I am determined to get all the moral satisfaction out of it possible. If the name W. C. T. U. kills the paper, *let* it die." From that time, thinking the paper doomed, I began to crowd in woman suffrage tidbits of which I had before been somewhat chary. Still, this was not yet coming out boldly and advocating it over my own name, the very thought of which, knowing the storm of criticism it would evoke, gave me a nervous chill; for my tidbits of woman's rights presentation were all quoted. But then came the tug of war. There stood "the petticoat in politics," in the *News and Courier*, flaunting its ridicule and opprobrium on every woman who believed in her right to the ballot. It made me sick, but an answer shaped itself in my brain and would *out* though I didn't want to do it. I'm sure I should not have had the courage to throw that bomb if my husband had not held my hand while I fired. Without any collusion Mrs. Chapin sent an article at the same time, "Capitulating the good work of the W. C. T. U., and defending the women engaged in it." The editor did not spare his criticism for either of us, but on me he poured out the special vials of his wrath in the awful headlines, "Mrs. Young thinks women have the same right as men to a free ballot and a fair count"—"She defends the woman suffrage propaganda outright." After this opening skirmish the battle raged, Mrs. Chapin writing two more articles, I four, and a Baptist minister, setting forth woman's right to the ballot in South Carolina "as a property owner," for, according to the records in the county clerks' offices, "a very large proportion of the landed property in the state is owned by women."

All this, you may be sure, gave rise to a considerable discussion of the woman suffrage question which had been previously tabooed as a matter of no concern to the public of South Carolina. One influential paper, the *Abbeville Medium*, came out as follows: "Our women, as a matter of right, should have an equal show with the sterner sex. No harm can come to the state by granting them all that is claimed by *these* sisters, and it looks as if success is not far ahead." Now, I claim that this introduction of the "tabooed" subject—the eschewed question, about which we had so often been cautioned "to keep quiet"—is a distinct advance in South Carolina; for the ice has been broken, the matter discussed, and on the *back* of it or face of it, Mrs. Chapin organized eleven new unions—not all great workers yet, but having a name to live, which shows that the "awful doctrine of woman's rights has not 'killed the W. C. T. U.' in our state." Indeed, we have received more letters from the unions, both "old and new," and of a more loving and hopeful spirit than we did when "we kept silence," and before suffrage had been broached.

Our superintendent of Y's, Miss Mary Yeargin, is bestirring herself not only in building up the society of young ladies in Leesville College, with a large body of honoraries among the young men (for they have co-education there), but she has lately taken charge of one page of the *Soldier*, a temperance paper, started in Columbia by Rev. L. L. Pickett. Miss Yeargin, a beautiful and talented young lady, is a staunch suffragist, and preaches this doctrine to her girls on every possible occasion.

I kept my L. T. L. together in a most flourishing state as to numbers and attainments until I went abroad last June, and I scarcely ever failed to bring in woman's rights as part of the lessons I taught. The chivalry of men and boys in South Carolina is the avenue by which I find it easiest to awaken their sense of justice in endowing wives, sisters, mothers and daughters with the franchise for their protection in the home. Just the other day one of the wealthiest men in this country, as well as bluest of blue blood, to whom I read one of my first articles favoring woman suffrage, evidently to his disapproval, came to visit us, and said to me: "Mrs. Young, I am willing for my wife to vote, and I am getting to think nothing will save our state from political ruin but putting women in office. As far as I am concerned I would just as lief Miss Willard was President."

Now what has brought him round but my persistent urging of prohibition and woman suffrage in the *Enterprise*, which everybody about here takes and reads! For the W. C. T. U. heading did not "kill the paper" and it now seems likely to become a fixed factor in the growing town of Allendale. A new worker from Timmonsville, Mrs. Julia Traxler, who promises to become a power, was present at the National Convention in Boston, and returned with her mind made up to work on all advanced lines.

MRS. VIRGINIA D. YOUNG,

MISSOURI.

DISTRICT AND COUNTY CONVENTIONS.

The second district held its annual convention at Wheeling the middle of November. Though this is one of the small towns in the district it did nobly in entertaining the delegates and visitors. Mrs. J. H. Clark and district president, Mrs. R. Callahan, gave valuable lessons and helps, "but the wise counsel of our state president was missed, as we have no other who is such a leader." The wife of the pastor of the M. E. Church (South) gave many inspiring words. Mrs. I. B. Cole conducted a very touching memorial service, and at night gave a talk on "The harvest is ripe, but the laborers few." The president of the Y at Carrolton read a bright and cheery paper as only the "wise" can. Equal suffrage was presented by Mrs. M. L. Almroth in a convincing manner.

Mrs. Ida B. Cole was elected president, Mrs. Elfa C. Hayes, secretary, and Mrs. M. B. Slinglerland, treasurer. Mrs. Clark gave the closing address of the convention, and is now going out to organize and work in the district.

The tenth district held its annual convention December 9 and 10 at Kirkwood. Union Hall was tastefully decorated with plants and cut flowers. Mrs. E. B. Ingalls gave an excellent paper on "Narcotics." Each union, through its representative, reported, with encouraging results. Mrs. Clara Hoffman gave an interesting talk on "How to Hold a County Convention," and urged the workers to make more use of the press in their work. The mayor of Kirkwood welcomed the ladies in the happiest manner, as did also Mrs. Harris, as representative from the local W. C. T. U. Mrs. Alice Williams gave an address which was listened to with close attention. Excellent music was rendered by the M. E. Church choir. The morning devotional exercises were conducted by Mrs. Worthington; an admirable paper was read on "Motherhood," and a paper on "Fatherhood" was requested to be published. Twenty dollars' worth of *Home Guard* stock was taken by the district. The president, Mrs. Mummert, gave her annual address, which was received with thanks. The departments of literature, Sabbath observance and sacramental wine were in turn well represented; while Mrs. Bell Kimball gave a charming report of parlor work. Notes of the National worthy of praise, were given by Mrs. Sutton. Appropriate resolutions were adopted, Mrs. Clara Hoffman's address was fearless and forcible, full of strong points, and thus closed a most delightful and successful convention.

Marion county recently held its fifth annual county convention. Mrs. Templeman came forward and introduced Mrs. Ruby who took charge of the devotional exercises. A visitor from Blanchard, Ia., in the person of Mr. Gault, was highly appreciated. Reports show that temperance sentiment is on the increase. Resolutions favoring prohibition, franchise, anti-tobacco, etc., were adopted. The

medal contest charmed all who attended; receipts at the door were $20. Mrs. Templeman was unanimously re-elected county president.

The W. C. T. U. at Brookfield were invited to attend the meeting of the missionary society of the Congregational Church and accepted. An excellent paper was read by one of the W. C. T. U. women, on "The Relation of Temperance to Foreign Missions."

During the month past the Bonne Terre unions have done excellent work—held regular, interesting meetings, distributed nearly 3,000 pages of literature, sent $10 each to the Temple fund and to the Temperance Hospital; have a Loyal Temperance Legion which has an enrollment of 107, with an average weekly attendance of fifty-two.

An enjoyable entertainment was given by the Pleasant Valley W. C. T. U. at a county school-house, December 9. The teacher of the school gave a rousing good talk, a pathetic recitation was given by a blind girl. Brief addresses were given by several, and all admitted that this was a profitable evening.

Dr. Brumbaugh gave an address which was worthy of commendation at Memphis recently. New members were added to the union and a collection of twenty dollars was taken. Harrisonville has a Temple superintendent who has begun a Baby and Cherub Band fund. A Temple sociable was held with profit, as this union proposes to give $100 to the Temple.

The Verdella union are a busy people, circulating petitions, and each month holding an open meeting. They have a Baby Band of fifteen and furnish the churches with unfermented wine.

At the Kansas City fair last fall, the Central W. C. T. U. offered a premium of $5, for the person making the best unfermented wine. The premium was given to Mrs. Winter, of Kansas City.

Through the influence of Wilbur F. Crafts, in St. Louis, Sabbath reform work has been taken up to quite an extent, one member from each W. C. T. U. has been appointed on the committee. And thus we hope to preserve our American Sabbath.

A series of parlor meetings are being held in St. Louis by the Y's. The first of the series was given at the home of the president, Miss McKeel. Two new members were added to the list. The second, held at the home of Mrs. Clark, was largely attended. Mrs. Williams addressed the meeting; good music, charming recitations and two new members were the result of this evening's gathering.

Sedalia W. C. T. U. boasts of a free reading room in the building where one year ago was a saloon. This union is adding to its membership almost every meeting.

Mrs. Ida Burr, of Princeton, has been holding a series of meetings in the fourteenth district with excellent results. She gave twenty-four lectures, secured twenty-six subscribers to THE UNION SIGNAL, and gained twenty-five new members. The collections more than paid all expenses, and the district treasury was added to, by her coming.

On Thanksgiving night the L. T. L. and W. C. T. U. gave a joint entertainment at Buffalo. The evening's program consisted of recitations and songs by the little folks, and addresses and the reading of papers by the "grown up folks." Three honorary members were secured and a collection of $6 was taken. This is one of the wide-awake new unions of the state, located twenty miles from a railroad.

Bolivar gave a reception at the home of the president, Mrs. Mary Larrick. Short addresses, recitations, etc., were indulged in. Mrs. Kate Newton, state recording secretary, gave a talk on the National Convention which was eagerly listened to by all. We are glad to welcome to the sixth district Mrs. Lucy M. Wisker. She has been appointed superintendent of parlor work for this district, and requests that each union appoint a local superintendent of this department. She has also taken charge of the woman's department in the Pettis county *Enterprise*.

New unions have been organized by Mrs. J. H. Clark, at Keytesville, Wakenda, Dalton, Brunswick, Mooresville and Sumner; by Mrs. M. Lewis, at Olney and Prohibition; by Miss Carrie Carter, at Lutesville and Marble Hill.

At Arrow Rock, Colonel Sobieski has been holding a week's meeting, with most flattering results. He was greeted by a large audience each night, and much good was the result. Miss Morris requests that each union send at once for state minutes. Let each union send for one for each member, and be sure that each member has a copy. The minutes have never been so complete as this year. No one should be without them.

MRS. MARY E. JONES.
State Reporter, Humansville.

ILLINOIS.

CHEERY ITEMS.

A reporter for the Illinois W. C. T. U. could almost wish that its lines did not stretch so far away to the four points of the compass and include such a host of faithful "braves," for how to select and condense into a sizable UNION SIGNAL letter the marchings of this division, this child of the pencil hath not yet discovered, hence I shall not itemize very largely.

Since my last letter was written, Illinois has held what is generally acknowledged to be her grandest W. C. T. U. convention—almost an ideal convention in all its details. The increase of 1,696 in its membership the past year, and increase in quantity and quality of work, gave a cheery tone to all utterances and filled all hearts with glad thanksgiving. The loving testimonial of $100, from members of the executive committee, was an enjoyable surprise for our faithful state president.

One of the pleasing features of the work in Illinois is that of the Y. W. C. T. U. Our girls are coming forward under the superintendency of Miss Cowen, whose work will be supplemented this year by that of Miss Clara Parrish, state organizer. Miss Parrish's enthusiastic zeal in the fifteenth district made it not only the banner region of the state, but it is said, of the United States also. As evidence of the interest in the annual convention there, it is claimed that ten newspaper reporters were present. As newspaper straws are a good indication of which way the breezes are tending, it looked as if there was quite a W. C. T. U. gale in that direction.

The increase in editorial and temperance news paragraphs that have been seen in the secular and religious papers the past year, are cause for rejoicing. The conventions throughout the state have been worthy of good reports, and have received many words of commendation from the local press.

Medal contests are increasing in number and growing in influence. The department of mothers' meetings is one that suits all conditions of society, and is so varied and flexible in its working, that it is a great power for good. Many W. C. T. U. recruits are won from the attendants at these meetings.

Scientific temperance instruction with practical application is another cause for thanksgiving at different points in this great whisky and beer-cursed state. The work of our state superintendent of evangelistic work has been supplemented by that of Mrs. Palmer, of Iowa, and the gospel temperance institutes have shown blessed results. County conferences have proved very helpful. Practical methods of work have been discussed and timid helpers are encouraged by hearing what has been done by their more courageous sisters.

The Lewistown union did a nice thing in inviting its sister unions at Cuba and Ipava to visit it at the time of its regular meeting, and a blessed meeting it was. It concluded with a social hour and an "elegant supper," served in the church dining room. I wonder if it would not be a good thing for other unions to "go visiting" occasionally, and "receive company" also.

At the annual convention of the sixth district W. C. T. U. held at Polo, a new order of things was witnessed. The mayor requested, through the papers, that the "business houses be decorated in honor of the W. C. T. U. convention." The request was quite largely heeded. The Y's of Polo tendered a reception to the delegates. Souvenir cards and knots of white ribbon will be pleasant remembrancers of the occasion.

A report from a country union in Christian county has interested me greatly. It was organized with five members about a year and a half ago, and now numbers fifty, including eight honorary members, one the Presbyterian pastor, and a physician. The membership extends over eight school districts, and is made up largely of farmers' wives and daughters. Meetings are held every two weeks at the homes of the members. Gospel temperance meetings were held once a month in a church. The meeting for November was held in a school-house, which was crowded. Oh, for scores of such unions in every county! I think the name of the county aptly given. It must be a *Christian* county, or will be. My good reporter lives five miles from the post office. Another local reporter writes: "We are busy making scrap books of bristol board, in which we paste temperance clippings, to be placed in the depot and hotel." One dear woman whom the Lord is using, writes in a personal letter: "And still the wretched ones come for help. This afternoon a tempted, desperate man was in the kitchen, a fallen girl in the dining room, and a heart-broken, grieved, married woman in the parlor, all in the house at one time, for help." It is the old story, oft-repeated, and more thrilling than romance.

Thanksgiving was a red-letter day for the Rochester union, when its W. C. T. U. temple was dedicated. Notwithstanding the almost impassable roads, the house was filled. There was an all-day meeting and a sumptuous feast was spread both for dinner and supper, and homes open to welcome those who could remain over night.

This W. C. T. U. building is of brick with a seating capacity for 600. Mrs. Gougar, who is always glad to aid in every good undertaking, was present and through her efforts $1,000 was raised that day for this temple fund. Boys and girls, even the little tots, wanted to have a share in the temple. Young men and young women helped swell the sum. Business men declared that the rising of this temple and that day's program "had increased the value of every acre of land in the township." Shrewd, sensible men—they! This W. C. T. U. refrain is in the Illinois air—"Rise, temple, rise!"

The good people of Moline tendered our brave, little leader there, Mrs. Metzgar, a grand reception. She has met considerable opposition in her work for the enforcement of certain state laws, but she is a power that the "powers that be" have reason to take into account. That she has hosts of friends that appreciate her work the reception showed.

The coming of Lady Henry Somerset and Miss Balgarnie to our borders has strengthened the ties that bind us to the workers across the sea, and we rejoice at the thought of their presence with us, but how are our hearts cast down as we think of the beautiful spirit gone from our midst—dear Miss Ames—the loving and beloved. How can we think of THE UNION SIGNAL headquarters and Rest Cottage Circle, and leave her out?

We do not need to be told that God's ways and plans are not as ours. We see it. We feel it. But we thank Him for what she was, what she has been, what she is, and what she shall be, in all the coming years. Illinois is consecrated ground, made so by the sacred dust that slumbers in its bosom.

MRS. G. H. READ,
State Reporter, Bloomington.

INDIANA JOTTINGS.

With deep regret, Indiana press workers read the sad news of the death of their late National superintendent, Miss Ames. Our great loss is her eternal gain, and we take up our work with its broken threads, patiently and bravely, just as she would have us do, and through our tears look up toward her resting place and ours, "from whence cometh our strength" and say, "Help us, dear Lord, to push the battle on to the very gates."

Our delegates to the National Convention are making their tour through the respective counties which sent them to Boston, visiting each local union and lecturing upon the two great conventions. As I have received several letters asking Indiana's method of sending delegates to the National, I take this opportunity to reply. Of course we, as all other states, send a delegate for each 500 membership, but we provided for their expenses on this wise: The state was divided into as many districts as there were delegates, and the counties in these districts selected and paid the expenses of their delegates, upon the condition that the delegate should visit the local unions within the limits of the counties sending her. The result, Indiana sent representative, earnest women, who kept their places in their delegation, and have brought home much help and enthusiasm to the faithful constituency behind them.

Mrs. Nichols writes a nice letter to the L. T. L. children of the state in this week's *Organizer* about the Willard fountain given by them to the great city of Indianapolis, telling them what a beautiful object lesson it is of the great reform they are helping to carry to a successful ending.

The strike among the Indiana Block Coal miners is declared off, and the brave fellows who tried to wage the war for the entire craft are beaten. Beaten because of lack of public sympathy, caused by persistent misrepresentation through the press, and by the lack of aid from other mining states and districts. The men simply had to go to work or starve. Of course, the saloon played its part; for if it were not for the presence of the saloon, the miner might have some hope to win in some of these protracted struggles. The course of the Indiana miner in this strike was such that should have commanded public respect and sympathy. Ernest P. Bicknel, correspondent of the *Indianapolis News*, gave a correct exposition of the situation in the *Evening News*, of December 22. This your correspondent knows, for she has been in the Block Coal district since the 2d day of last May, and can vouch for the correctness of his article. When capital and labor discover that their best interests are identical, then oppression and strikes will be unknown.

The trustees of the Hadley Industrial School held an important meeting December 10th, in which they set May 14th for the laying of the corner-stone of the building. Reports show everything pointing to great success with this enterprise. The State Central Committee also held an important meeting the 10th. On the 11th the *Organizer* Board met in a called session.

Hartford City reports live work done by their union. Wabash County held its semi-annual convention December 3d. Also Newton, Henry, Morgan and St. Joseph counties report interesting conventions lately held. Miss Palmer's letter for November shows much hard, honest work and deserved success. Mrs. Dennis, superintendent of Sabbath observance, Libby W. Candler, superintendent of systematic giving, and Mrs. Cowan, superintendent of mothers' meetings, have laid their plans of work before their women through the columns of the *Organizer*. Your correspondent can report thirty days work, sixty-five public meetings, 475 signatures to the pledge, and sixty house visits from November 24th to December 24th, one total Abstinence Society and one L. T. L. organized among the miners. She also received from her kind constituency as a Christmas present a lovely winter wrap, much needed, and most lovingly appreciated. New unions organized during the month are Kentland, and Broch, by Miss Palmer; Stewartsville, Mt. Vernon, and Sullivan, by Mrs. Balch, and Willard union in Terre Haute by Miss Whistler.

Huntingburg, Evansville and Vincennes write glowing accounts of the gospel work of Mrs. Trish. Miss Edna Farley has constant work, and is rapidly developing into a good speaker. Miss Ayers is busy this month visiting the counties which sent her to Boston. The Meridian union lately held an interesting meeting with Mother Wallace as conversationalist. Mrs. J. R. Nichols will soon give her illustrated lectures for the Willard union of Terre Haute. Mrs. Nichols spent Tuesday and Wednesday, December 22 and 23, with me at Newburg, talking and visiting with my people. The miners enjoyed her visit and her excellent talks. The Princeton W. C. T. U. have opened a Woman's Exchange. La Porte union cleared twenty-six dollars at a supper recently given by them. Mizpah union, New Albany, is interested in relief work. Bloomingdale union reports: "Growing in numbers, in interest, and in energy," in reply to Miss Reed's query, 'What cheer?' Dana union reports itself wide-awake.

The death angel has visited us during the last month and among our "loved, and lost awhile" we name Mrs. Virginia Davidson Day of the New Albany union; Mrs. L. L. Hopple, of the Decatur union; Mrs. Dr. Haynes, of the Richmond union; Mrs. James Johnston of the Otterbein union; Miss Rosa Wyatt, press superintendent of the Kennard union; the aged father of Mrs. Margaret Huddleson, and Miss Mahala Atkins, of Henry county.

Mrs. Gougar has given 323 lectures this season, despite James G. Blaine's assertion that women cannot campaign. Miss Hay and Miss Palmer attended the prohibition banquet at Chicago, December 17. Rushville proposes to have a Y. Seymour and Corydon unions have taken up the Demorest medal work. An L. T. L. was lately organized at Hartford City, consisting of 100 members. The Indiana Woman's Suffrage Association held its annual session at Franklin, December 15. Dr. Wilson, of Fairmount, read a paper on "Women as Physicians." Mrs. M. S. Brooks had an excellent paper on "Newspapers and Reforms," which was published in the *Organizer* of December 24. Mrs, Alice Waugh, of Tipton, Mrs. J. R. Ridgeway, of La Porte, and Miss Hay were appointed to attend the National Association. Mrs. Gougar spoke in the evening upon the utility of woman's suffrage to a large and appreciative audience. This was a most significant meeting. Indiana women suffragists have heart, brains, and consecrated courage. God bless them.

Miss Flora Spurrier, press superintendent of the Indianapolis Y, writes an interesting account of the celebration of the first anniversary of their "Noon Rest." During the year the average attendance has been sixty-seven per day, total number of visits, 20,937. The following officers for the year were elected: President, Miss Carrie Duth; corresponding secretary, Miss Mary Gilmore; recording secretary, Miss Lulu Jones; treasurer, Mrs. Ira G. Wooden.

With a Happy New Year to all the state reporters, I am faithfully yours.

SADIE B. WHISTLER,
State Reporter.

Official Communications.

MEMORIAL RECOMMENDATION.

The following memorial recommendation is presented as a fitting tribute of affection and appreciation to the one who as fraternal delegate and new-found friend made the journey with me to Great Britain and Europe in 1890, and who at that time after persistent urging, became willing to prepare and read at a public meeting a paper on press work; the result of which was the establishing of a press department by the British Women's Temperance Association. The intimate relationships of a sea voyage and of foreign travel caused not one inharmonious thought between us, but rather made sure and enduring a rich and blessed friendship, the memory of which is left to me as a helpful legacy until the journey of life is over, and we clasp hands again.

As a perpetual memorial to Miss Julia Ames, whose bright young life has so recently gone from our midst, we recommend that December 12 be observed from year to year by Y. W. C. T. Unions in holding a special meeting to be called the "Press Memorial," when plans for influencing the secular and religious press for temperance shall be devised and set in motion. By this means the National department which our dear friend and co-worker had so much at heart, and for which she so earnestly labored, may be continued with renewed interest and vigor.

FRANCES J. BARNES,
World's and Nat. Supt. of Y. W. C. T. U. Work.
MRS. F. S. EVANS, *Sec.*

CONCERNING PETITION REQUESTS.

DEAR CO-LABORERS:—I am made happy by the numerous calls for petition blanks which are coming in, evidencing as each does the intent of many to secure as soon as possible the second million of signatures to the World's petition; but, dear friends *everywhere*, may I make one *very special request?*

There are at my home quite a number of orders for petition blanks which it will be impossible for me to fill, as the name of the state from whence they come is not given and the postmark cannot be read. One reads "Springfield" and we find there is a "Springfield" in every state of the nation, but the person who wants the petition blanks can live in but one. *Which* one, is the question. I am glad that "a word to the wise is sufficient," and henceforth each wise W. C. T. U. woman will give the name of the *town and the state* in which she lives when ordering from

MRS. MARY A. WOODBRIDGE,
Sec. World's W. C. T. U.

THE PRESENT WORK FOR THE SABBATH.

At the Boston Convention it was decided that each state union where the Legislature will be in session this winter should try to secure from it by petition and otherwise action requiring the state exhibit at the Columbian Exposition to be closed on the Sabbath. Such action was shown to be very important and helpful, and New Jersey, Ohio and Iowa and perhaps others are hard at work.

About half the States are holding legislative sessions and to reach them in season, petitions must be circulated at once. In Iowa the corresponding secretary sends out the petitions, the superintendent of legislation and petition receives them and attends to the farther work, which is an excellent plan. In New Jersey the superintendent of Sabbath observance does both and it will be well done. In Ohio the work is divided.

Petition headings to Legislatures can be ordered of me (No. 40) 10 for 2 cts., 100 for 10 cts. Order at same time petitions to Congress (No. 38) forbidding Sunday opening of exhibitions where United States funds are expended, and, if they have not been circulated, those also to the commissioners (No. 25); all can be circulated together; those to Congress are just now very important, and with this three-fold cord we can help storm the gates. Don't wait for state officers but order promptly and circulate, *returning them to your own members* of Legislature and Congress.

Our new leaflet No. 42, "Shall the Gates be Open?" should be circulated with them, for more light is needed on this subject; also No. 43, "The Facts and the Remedy," designed for all friends of the Sabbath. The many who last year ordered No 33, "Roll ye away the stone," after the second edition was exhausted, are informed that a new edition is now ready, and the same of 21, Base Ball. Send stamp for price list and new samples, or 8 cts for 30 samples. Let us not lose the battle by inaction.

Yours faithfully,
J. C. BATEHAM.
26 Charlotte St., Asheville, N. C.

WOMAN'S LECTURE BUREAU.

MRS. R. A. EMMONS, SEC.

All engagements made by this Bureau are conditional upon the ability of the lecturer to fill them. In case of detention by sickness, accident, or any legitimate and unavoidable cause, another date will be given as soon as possible.

LECTURERS.

Mrs. Mary A. Woodbridge.	Mrs. F. W. Leiter.
Mrs. Marion B. Baxter.	Miss I. C. DeVelling.
Rev. Henrietta G. Moore.	Mrs. Caroline M. Woodward
Mrs. E. T. Scott.	Mrs. Helen L. Bullock.
Mr. A. G. Wolfenbarger.	Prof. A. B. Huckins.
Hon. John P. St. John.	Rev. A. A. Phelps.
Mother Stewart.	Mr. S. A. Haines.
Prof. Rena Michaels.	Mrs. Amy Kellogg Morse.
Mrs. S. A. McClees.	Miss Ida Clothier.
Rev. E. O. Taylor.	Mrs. S. M. Perkins.
Mrs. E. M. J. Newcombe.	Maj. E. T. Scott.

EVANGELISTS.

Mrs. C. H. St. John.	Rev. Eugenia F. St. John.
Rev. S. M. I. Henry.	Mrs. Mary Sparkes Wheeler.
Mrs. Harriet D. Walker.	

ELOCUTIONISTS.

Miss Eva M. Shontz. Mrs. Frances E. Preston.

CHALK TALKER.

Mrs. Maude L. Greene.

SOCIAL PURITY.

Mrs. Alice Williams.

REV. HENRIETTA G. MOORE

will spend February in Iowa; a few dates are open; let applications be made at once.

DR. KATE MITCHELL

of London, England, speaks in Philadelphia and Baltimore during January. Some dates are open for Pennsylvania and Maryland.

MISS EVA M. SHONTZ

is a dramatic reader of fine ability. Miss Willard says of her: "If our local unions knew her merits as I do, I am quite sure they would ask her to come and read for their benefit."

COL. JOHN SOBIESKI

is available for Illinois and Wisconsin, January and February.

MRS. MARY SPARKES WHEELER

begins evangelistic services at Tampico, Ill., January 4, and from there to the twentieth district. A few dates are still available.

REV. C. H. AND REV. E. F. ST. JOHN

will be at Hyde Park, Ill., all of January.

MRS. CLARA C. HOFFMAN

is available for Wisconsin during January, and in Illinois from February 1 to 14. Let applications be made at once, as only a few dates are available.

For dates and terms of the above address

WOMAN'S LECTURE BUREAU,
161 La Salle St., Chicago, Ill.

TEMPERANCE TEMPLE RECEIPTS.

FROM OCTOBER 18 TO DECEMBER 1.

Alabama—Citronelle; Mrs. E. A. Williams, $1.15.
Arkansas—Little Rock: Mrs. W. T. Wilson, $12.
California—Wright: per Laura R. Miller, $4; Castroville: W. C. T. U., $1.
Carolina (North)—Hickory: W. C. T. U., $6.
Colorado—Monte Vista: W. C. T. U., $1.37.
Connecticut—Northford: W. C. T. U., $5; Moosup: Y. W. C. T. U., $5; Meriden: W. C. T. U., $50; West Hartford: A. E. McLean, $3.
Dakota—Rondell: Mary McCoys, $1; North Hillsboro: W. C. T. U., $10; Wessington: Baby Band, 50 cents; Pierpoint: Miss E. S. Haskell, $5; De Voe: Mrs. Nancy M. McClelland, $100; Mitchell: Band of Hope, $3.
Delaware—Harrington: W. C. T. U., $3.37.
District Columbia—No. Capitol: W. C. T. U., $2; Washington: Annie M. Wilson, $3.65; Miss E. S. Huntington, $3.70.
Florida—Sanford: W. C. T. U., $3.65; Emma Taber Thorpe, $25.
Illinois—Brighton: Mrs. Margaret A. Brown, $15; Fulton: Veteran Band, $2; Monmouth: Miss Edith Dillon, $1; Mendon: W. C. T. U., $4; Pittsfield: Bertrand Westlake, $3 65; Belvidere: Y. W. C. T. U., $100; Petersburg: Miss M. C. Beers, $10; Mrs. Rachel Frackelton, $10; Chicago: M. A. West union, $18.60; First Baptist Church, per Mrs. Ranney, $7.50; Irving Park: L. T. L., $5.85; Van Orin: W. C. T. U. and L. T. L., $15; Mendota: W. C. T. U., $2; Lockport: Mary Nicholson, $4.10; La Fayette: W. C. T. U., $3.60; Mazon: per Mrs. E. M. Rose, $13.65; Paris: Y. W. C. T. U., $3.70; Milmine: Mrs. H. A. East, $3.82; Glen Ellyn: Mrs. Emma Lloyd, $50; Utica: per Mrs. W. R. Clayton, $3.25; Amboy: W. C. T. U., $25; Wataga: W. C. T. U., $1; Durand: Mrs. H. S. Jennison, $1: Chicago: Dr. McChesney, $100; Vandalia; Genevieve Capps, $6; Chicago: Mrs. O. C. Beman. $3.65; Vernon: L. T. L. and W. C. T. U., $5.64; Princeton: Swedish W. C. T. U., $1; Chicago: S. W. Packard, $20; Rockford: Mrs. J. Beatson, $15; Leon: W. C. T. U., $1; Red Oak: Samuel Gussinger, $1.55; Winchester: W. C. T. U., $12; Streator: F., $2; Rockford; Mrs. E. L. Worthington, $5; Nokomis: Mrs. Nancy Lowden Rood, $100; Sycamore: Hattie E. Townsend, $3.65; Harvey: Howard L. Chute, 30 cents; Shabbona: S. H. Sherwood, $2; Flora: W. C. T. U., $1; Windsor: W. C. T. U., $40.
Indiana—Logansport: Mrs. C. A. P. Smith, $1; Rehoboth: per John S. Lennon, 50 cts.; Alto: W. C. T. U., $6; Union Mills: L. T. L., $1; Carthage: E. A. Clark, $1.50; Clinton: Jessie Wilternwood: $1; Indianapolis: per Mrs. Prettyman, $1 20; La Fayette: Mary Dresser, $3.65.
Iowa—West Branch: Mrs. Sarah Congill, $4.79; Middletown: L. T. L., $5.30; Akron: Alvira Streeter, $3.65; Illinois: L. T. L., $5; Ft. Dodge, Baby Band, $8.20; Decorah: Mrs. R. F. Gibson, 50 cts.
Kansas—Ft. Scott: per Cora M. Charlton. $3; Mayetta: W. C. T. U., $5; Hazelton: Baby and Cherub Bands, $5.90; Wichita: Mrs. J. K. Sawyer, $3.50; North Topeka: Epworth League, $3 28; Hazelton: per Mrs. R. Follett, $19.29.
Kentucky—Harlan: per Addie Jones, $3.85; Paris: Bennie G. Jacker, $2; Newport: L. T. L., $1.50.
Louisiana—Baldwin: Ruth Grougey, 30 cts.;
Massachusetts—Northfield: L. T. L., $8; Worcester: John L. Pearce, $1; North Adams: W. C. T. U., $1.60; West Somerville: Rosa E. Bennett, $2; Springfield: W. C. T. U., $15; Quincy: Henry Faxon, $500;
Maine—Hebron: R. E. and A. M. Dunning, $6.39; Ellsworth: W. C. T. U., $3; Pansy Band, $1; Bridgewater: W. C. T. U., $4; New Castle: Baby Band, $5.80.
Michigan—Whittaker: J. Webster Childs, $100; Ula: Mrs. J. E. Waterman, 93 cts; Niles: 4th District W. C. T. U., $3; Albion: J. C. Finch, 90 cts; Sturgis: Per Mrs. M. Kent, $7.50; Lansing: Baby Band, $3.87; Portland: Henry Higema, $1; Mrs. A. L. Lane, $1; Benton Harbor: Clara Leighton, $1; Laingsburg: Per Mrs. A. Dowding, $11.35; Manistee: W. C. T. U. $11; Excelsior: Per Mrs. E. B. Dennis, 45 cents; Liberty: Per Mrs. G. F. Shafer, $4; Sault St. Marie: L. T. L., $3; Blissfield: Helen A. Goff, 50 cts.; Jackson: Mrs. L. C. Nash, $2; Kalamazoo, W. C. T. U., $15; Benton Harbor, W. C. T. U., $3.
Minnesota—Cannon Falls: Miss Margaret M. Brooks, $3.75; Winnebago City, Mrs. E. Poole, $1, Mrs. Mary Rand, $6; Minneapolis: Per Miss A. M. Henderson, $3.50; Wadena: W. C. T. U., $2; Fulda: L. T. L. $1; Hamline: L. T. L., 60 cts.; Hokal: W. C. T. U., $3; Northfield: W. C. T. U., $50.
Missouri—Clarksville: M. M. Roberts, $4; Webster Grove: Mrs. M. W. Nevires, $3.65; Bonne Terre: W. C. T. U., $10; Savannah: Mrs. O. Anna Sasseen, $1; Jefferson City: W. C. T. U., $5; Clearmont: W. C. T. U., $3.60; Osceola: Mrs. Emma L, Lander, $4; Tarkio: Mrs. Anna M. Pattison, $8; Carondelet: W. C. T. U., St. Louis, $10.
Mississippi—Greenville: Mrs. Somerville and Mrs. Mount, $1, each.
Montana—Helena: Mrs. Church, $6.50.
Nebraska—Sterling: W. C. T. U., $10; Lanham: M. A. Coleman, $3; Ponca: Ruth and Kate Gamble, $7.30; Paxton: Leon C. and Grace M. Rise, $1.13; Wahoo: Sunday-school class, $7; Brewster: Children, $2; Purdum: W. C. T. U., $2; Mrs. White and Mrs. Dunning, 50 cents; Waverly: C. G. Lathrop, $8.50.
Nevada—Mottsville: Mrs. M. McCue, $10.
New Hampshire—Auburn: Luella Cochran, $1.
New Jersey—Moorestown: Y. W. C. T. U., $5; High Bridge: Mrs. L. H. Voorhees, 25 cents; Succasunna: Miss DeCamp, $1.50; South Orange: Mrs. J. A. Cole, $5.
New Mexico—Agnes Morley, $1.
New York—Cortland: Mrs. M. L. Decker, $2; Syracuse: Baby Band, $10; Mrs. Phelps, $3.75; Rev. and Mrs. P. S. Culver, $2; Mrs. Johnson and Misses Galpin, $3; Rensselaer county, $100; Red Creek: Mrs. L. L. Shotwell, $50: Cobbleskill: Mrs. Orville Hodge, $1; Whitesboro: W. C. T. U., $1; Oneonta: C. A. Lane, $5; Albion: W. C. T. U., $5; Fairport: Mrs. A. A. Howard, $1.27; South Richland: Children, $1; Rossville: Gustave Rose, $1; East Otto: Jessie Ellsworth and Grace Tarbox, $1; North Chatham: Mrs. E. P. Nichols, $20; Washington county: W. C. T. U., $25; West Brookfield: W. C. T. U., $2.20; Lansingburgh: W. C. T. U. $60; Almond: L. T. L., $3; East Kendall: W. C. T. U., $2; Rockland: W. C. T. U., $6.50.
Ohio—Cable: W. C. T. U., $1; Burbank: Epworth League, $1.50; Troy: Mrs. L. R. Drury, $5; Randolph: W. C. T. U., $4; Wilmington: W. C. T. U., $7 80; South Salem; $1.50; Winona: L. T. L., $3; Chillicothe: W. C. T. U., $4.05; Brooklyn Village; W. C. T. U., $5.81; Medina: W. C. T. U., $15.60; Mansfield: Jean Lawson, $1.37; Susan Sturgis, $100; Morrow: Nannie Guttery, $1; King's Creek: W. C. T. U., $6.37; Plymouth: Mrs. L. E. Johnson, $35; Burton: W. C. T. U., $5.
Oregon—Salem: Mrs. E. R. Bagley, $1; Emma Morgan. $1; The Dalles, Bessie French, Georgie Sampson, May Barrett, Pearlie Butler, $7.
Pennsylvania—Philadelphia: Susan Dewees, $4; W. C. T. U., George Institute, $29.19; Florence: W. C. T. U., $5; Fayette City: W. C. T. U., $8.80; Delaware county: W. C. T. U., $15.29; Stewartston: W. C. T. U., $5; Allegheny county: Elizabeth: W. C. T. U., $5; Hughesville: W. C. T. U., $5; New Salem: W. C. T. U., $5; Wexford: Earl and Bessie Kidd: $2; Rochester: W. C. T. U., $1; Edenburg: Flora Robinson, $4; Williamsport: Baby Band, $5; Harbor Creek: Ella Cass, 50 cts.; Parker Ford: Lilian Wilson, $3.50; Factoryville, Mrs. A. E. Bush, $5; Verona: Y. W. C. T. U., $2.80: Newton: L. T. L., $2; Scenery Hill: W. C. T. U., $14.35: Slippery Rock: Effie Pearson, $2.
Tennessee—Nashville: James Turner, $25; Chattanooga: Mrs. Ferguson, $1; Nashville: Railway brakeman, 25 cts.; Tullahoma: Mrs. Maynard, $5; Dayton: W. C. T. U., $5.
Texas—Indian Gap: R. W. Stoddard, $4; per Mrs. Young, State Treas. for Acheson Tablet, $17; Kerrville: Clara Candler, $3.75;
Vermont—Johnson: W. C. T. U., $1; Winooski: W. C. T. U., $5; Montpelier: G. W. Parmenter, $1.20.
Washington—Latona: Mrs. A. V. Freeman, $2; Spangle: per Mrs. T. R. Gildea, $3.65; Olympia: Mrs. H. C. Brown, $2.50.
West Virginia—Wheeling: Mrs. T. D. Cushing, $1.
Wisconsin—New London: W. C. T. U., $2.27; Verona: A friend, $2; Madison: Miss Alice Carey, $5; Waterloo: W. C. T. U., $1; Ft. Howard: L. L. Douglass. $3.65; Baraboo: W. C. T. U., 36 cts.; Waukesha: W. C. T. U., $47; Menominee: W. C. T. U., $5: Mrs. E. Branch, $5; Sugar Creek: W. C. T. U., $12.40; Whitewater: W. C. T. U., $2.34; Kingston: W. C. T. U., $2.
South Africa—Paarl: W. C. T. U., $2.93; Durban: W. C. T. U., $47.73; British Women's Temperance Association, $97.40; A friend, $1; sales South African goods at Boston, $20; miscellaneous sales, $47.73; Models, $71.35.

ESTHER PUGH,
Evanston, Ill. *Custodian of Gift Fund.*

AFTER seven months of earnest, persistent work in Arizona, New Mexico and Old Mexico, and a series of meetings in El Paso, Texas, and Wichita, Kansas, and other places, Miss I. C. DeVelling has gone to Arkansas by the request of the Arkansas W. C. T. U. to make another tour of that state. This will be the fourth year of work Miss DeVelling has given to the state of Arkansas. Her tour of Arizona was the first continuous canvass of that territory ever made by a W. C. T. U. worker; and though abounding in hardships for the worker, contained many successes for and revivals of the temperance work in that far-off field of labor.

Her work in Old Mexico was the first work ever done in that Republic by a W. C. T. U. worker, and her subject was "a new gospel" to the people where she labored. The missionaries acted as interpreters for her in the meetings.

Publisher's Notes.

The New Y Manual,

by Mrs. Frances J. Barnes, National superintendent, is just what has been so long needed by the Y's themselves, and by those who desire to see young people enlisted in the work of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union. It contains a brief history of Y work, its purposes and its plans, gives instruction about organizing with a constitution for the Y. W. C. T. U., and to these are added an outline of department work, special hints, national, recommendations, and a catalogue of supplies. In short, it is a brief encyclopedia of Y work.

You Need It.

Price, only 25 cents per copy.

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
161 La Salle St., Chicago, Ill.

Woman in the General Conference.

The spring conferences of the M. E. Church begin with the Mississippi conference. January 6, 1892, the last one occurring April 16, in Maine. Every minister should read Dr. Hughey's book, "Woman in the General Conference," before attending these meetings. Each member of the W. C. T. U. should be especially interested in seeing that her minister has the opportunity to read it. Dr. Hughey's generosity enables us to offer this valuable pamphlet for this purpose at 15 cents per copy. Do not delay, but secure one for every minister in your town without delay.

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
161 La Salle St., Chicago, Ill.

Our Day.

The January number of *Our Day*, a magazine devoted to current reform, is fresh from our presses, and is a number of great interest. Rev. Will C. Wood gives "National Precedents for Sunday Closing of the World's Fair," and Julia Ward Howe talks of "Woman Suffrage as a Weapon in Vital Reforms." Other articles of great interest appear.

Subscription price $2.50 per year. To ministers and students, $2. Single numbers, 25c, to ministers and students, 20c.

Send orders to

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
161 La Salle St., Chicago, Ill.

Of Interest to All

is, doubtless, the fact that we can now appoint our own agents for

"Glimpses of Fifty Years."

This book has had a large sale, but there is still good territory to be had which has not been worked.

ALSO OF INTEREST

to any one knowing Miss Willard will be that her latest book, "*A Classic Town*," is sold by us exclusively. While highly entertaining to any one, it is especially so to Methodists, as it contains a history of the Northwestern University. Agents who have sold "Glimpses" should get our terms at once for "A Classic Town."

THEN, TOO,

there is "Childhood: Its Care and Culture," which by name at least is well known to you all. The agents who have sold from ten to a hundred copies know the value and selling qualities of this book. We earnestly urge professional canvassers, W. C. T. U. superintendents, school teachers, and any one in need of employment to at once

WRITE FOR TERMS

on any or all these three books. Friends, the new year is here, but although just begun, there is no time to be lost if you wish to make the most of every hour. Let us hear from you.

SUBS'N BOOK DEP'T W. T. P. A.,
161 La Salle St., Chicago, Ill.

Have You Seen

The beautiful book-marks we have on hand? They are very much admired. Made of celluloid, backed by ribbon of any color desired, with W. C. T. U. designs, or L. T. L., for the young people. Nothing could be more dainty. Price only 25 cts.

For Your Benefit,

or rather for the benefit of those who will use Miss Lucia E. F. Kimball's Sunday-school Temperance Lesson on January 17th, we announce that we have for sale at this office, a large chart of the diagram printed on the leaflet to illustrate the lesson.

The diagram chart is large enough to be seen at a distance, when posted on the wall, and will be a material aid in making the lesson more impressive.

It is inexpensive. Price, postpaid, 10c.

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
161 La Salle St., Chicago, Ill.

What Some People Say,

I want to make a Christmas present, and thought the *Oak and Ivy Leaf* would be best of anything, so inclose twenty-five cents and you will please send the *Oak and Ivy Leaf* one year to

MRS. M. E. S.

Below please find ten subscribers' names for the *Oak and Ivy Leaf*. We have just organized and feel the need of such a paper very much to keep us informed.

MINNIE E. KINGSWORTH,
Grand Rapids, Mich.

Oh! if women and girls *would only* read of the grand, wonderful convention, surely they would all want our delightful *Oak and Ivy Leaf*, and many other good things provided by you. Long live the W. T. P. A.

M. A. MESSENGER,
Lawrence, Kan.

The *Oak and Ivy Leaf* comes to me regularly. I would not know how to get along with our Y work without it; more of our Y's take it this year than ever before.

SARAH L. HILL,
55 Portwatson St., Cortland, N. Y.

Do You Understand

That we have in course of preparation, nearly ready for distribution, an outline of the special readings for local unions for the year 1892, embracing Bible Readings, Responsive Readings, and Topical Readings. You can learn by reading this just what has been planned for your help during the year. Send one-cent stamp for this prospectus to

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
161 La Salle St., Chicago, Ill.

Price Reduced.

Now let us all see what we can do to place Miss Willard's address in the hands of thinking people everywhere. We will send it in tinted cover to any address for 5 cts. per copy, or at the rate of $4 per 100, in quantities of twenty-five or over.

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
161 La Salle St., Chicago, Ill.

Lady Gay and Her Sister.

This delightful book for little folks is the work of the well-known author, Mrs. George Archibald, and will be found very entertaining. By indirection a good moral is conveyed, and right tendencies are helped and strengthened by its perusal. Price 75c. per copy. Published by

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
161 La Salle St., Chicago, Ill.

"Oh! that bothersome shave." Why torture yourself?

TORREY

RAZORS will conquer the hardest beard, and make shaving A LUXURY.

STROPS are guaranteed to set a finer edge to a dull razor, or surgical instrument, than any other Strop in the world.

The Torrey Razors are forged from the finest steel. Each blade is carefully tested before it leaves the factory.

Every Razor sold under a GUARANTEE to Give Satisfaction. If not to be had of your dealer, send for Catalogue—tells how to sharpen a Razor.

J. R. TORREY RAZOR CO., P. O. Box 753 Z WORCESTER, MASS.

Sunbeams.

Who does not like sunshine? The little miniature booklets with above title deserve to be thus named, for they forcibly remind one of rays of light or of green fields dotted with all kinds of beautiful wild flowers.

They are a series of twelve booklets nicely put up in a package with only two alike in each. A text is given for each day of the month and displayed in a delightful fashion; on each little page are fine lithographed flowers such as, Lily of the Valley, Blue Bells, Forget-me-Not, Star of Bethlehem, Buttercups, Daisies and Autumn Leaves. These are some of the titles of each booklet: "Rays of Light," "Words of Grace," "Good Cheer," etc., etc.

We recommend them as specially appropriate in Kindergarten work, and they are vastly better for gifts than cards at several times the cost.

The price is 25 cents per package, but we will send them postpaid for 15 cents while the supply lasts. We cannot break packages. Order early.

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
161 La Salle St., Chicago, Ill.

Thumb-nail Sketches,

Compiled by the late Miss Julia A. Ames, are in great demand. Send your order now, as the price must soon be raised from 25c. to 50c.

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
161 La Salle St., Chicago, Ill.

Read

Our special offer on page 15. Every one who does not now take THE UNION SIGNAL should immediately subscribe for it.

Now is the Time

To order the Willard Calendar for 1892. It is a beauty. Price 15c.

The testimonials received at this office in favor of *The Young Crusader* as a help in Sunday-school and Loyal Temperance Legion work are quite encouraging. If you have not tried it, send for sample copies.

For a disordered liver try Beecham's Pills.

Reduction in Clergy Fares via the Pennsylvania Lines.

The management of the Pennsylvania Lines west of Pittsburgh announces that the clergyman's rate on and after January 1st, 1892, will be one and one-half cents per mile, instead of two cents per mile, that is, half fare instead of two-thirds fare, as heretofore. This reduction has been made without solicitation, and will apply for all tickets sold on clerical orders, which will continue to be issued under the customary regulations.

FOUR HUNDRED MILES AS THE CROW FLIES

Is the distance covered in a single night by the Limited Express trains of the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway between Chicago and the Twin Cities of the Northwest—St. Paul and Minneapolis.

These trains are vestibuled, electric lighted and steam heated, with the finest Dining and Sleeping Car Service in the world.

The Electric reading light in each berth is the successful novelty of this progressive age, and is highly appreciated by the regular patrons of this line. We wish others to know its merits, as the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway is the only line in the west enjoying the exclusive use of this patent.

For further information apply to nearest coupon ticket agent, or address, F. A. Miller, Ass't Gen'l Pass. Agent, Chicago, Ill.

Dayton National Bank.

DAYTON, OHIO.

The "Shoe Rest" made by Brown
Is the nicest thing in town,
And we use the one you sent us with much pleasure;
It is handy and it's nice,
At a very moderate price,
And the man who has a "Shoe Rest" has a treasure.
Dayton, Ohio, Jan 12, 1891.

Miss Willard says: "No greater good can be done for the race than to raise the standard of physical culture among women." Experts say the best means for home exercise for young and old is the elegant parlor cabinet of the Whitney Home Gymnasium Company, Rochester, N. Y. It is guaranteed to strengthen weak bodies rapidly. Circular free.

LADIES

We publish a household article THE HEALTH CALENDAR, a beautiful and helpful thought for every morning; a carefully prepared *menu* for each day of the year, of healthful and attractive dishes, with receipes for the same, and a variety of useful information. It retails for **30c.**, and sells at every house. It takes no experience whatever to sell them—as any housekeeper will want one as soon as she sees it. If you would like a profitable business for the winter, send 15c. for a sample copy and try it. Agents make from $3.00 to $10 per day. Address, F. E. HOUSH & CO., Publishers, Brattleboro, Vt.

SEE HERE

I CURE FITS!

When I say cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again. I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office.

H. G. ROOT, M. C., 183 Pearl St., N. Y.

HARTSHORN'S SELF-ACTING SHADE ROLLERS

Beware of Imitations.

NOTICE AUTOGRAPH OF Stewart Hartshorn ON LABEL AND GET THE GENUINE HARTSHORN

For a Disordered Liver
Try BEECHAM'S PILLS.
25cts. a Box.
OF ALL DRUGGISTS.

NOW READY—THE JANUARY
FAMILY HERALD!

It contains **Six New** and **Complete Stories**, including

"A MODERN MYSTERY,"

in twelve chapters, together with serial stories and much useful and entertaining miscellaneous matter of great value in every household, forming one of the **MOST ATTRACTIVE AND LOWEST-PRICED** family magazines ever published. **Price, 15 cents monthly; $1.75 yearly.**

For sale by all book and news dealers.

THE INTERNATIONAL NEWS COMPANY, New York.

WIMODAUGHSIS COOK BOOK, contributed to by over 100 prominent women. Contains Frances E. Willard's recipe for White Ribbon Cake. Price 25cents. By mail, 35 cents. Address, **Wimodaughsis,** 1328 I. St., N. W., Washington, D. C.

HOW'S THIS?

Reliable inch measure, letter opener, leaf cutter. Made of **Aluminum,** the wonderful new metal. Light as wood. Strong as steel. Cleaner than silver. Will not tarnish or corrode. Six inches long. Just right for vest pocket. Elegant for desk or library. You want one? 25 cents, please. Stamps will do.

R. S. Thain, 161 La Salle St., Chicago.

20 Hidden Name, New Emb. Basket, Plush Fringe Cards, 1 complete Fountain Pen 25 Games & Agts. Outfit 10cts. Typewriter and Photo Cameras free to Agts. Clinton Bros. Clintonville, Ct.

PLAYS Speakers, and books for public and social entertainments. Send for free catalogue. DRAMATIC PUBLISHING CO., Chicago.

DRUNKENNESS cured by using BOSTON DRUG. Absolute secrecy guaranteed or money refunded. Price $1. All druggists, or by mail, W. R. BROWN & CO., 105 Chauncey St., Boston.

Special Offer to Ladies—If you secure a Life Insurance policy in the American Temperance Life Insurance Association before January 1st, you pay no membership fee. Write at once for particulars. Geo. E Godward, Sec'y, 187 Broadway, N. Y. City.

Consumption Cured.

An old physician, retired from practice, had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all Throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints. Having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, and desiring to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge to all who wish it, this recipe in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail, by addressing, with stamp, naming this paper, W. A. NOYES, 820 Powers' Block, Rochester, N. Y.

VAN HOUTEN'S COCOA

"Best & Goes Farthest."

"Once tried, used always."

"But Law, there's No credit in being Jolly when you Have VAN HOUTEN'S COCOA *to Drink."*

MARK TAPLEY.

PERFECTLY PURE.

Its great success has, of course, led to many imitations, but it is generally admitted, and a comparison will easily prove that none equals Van Houten's in deliciousness, and nutritive qualities.

The Standard Cocoa of the World.

Sold in **1-8, 1-4, 1-2** and **1 lb.** Cans.

☞If not obtainable from your grocer, enclose 25cts. to either VAN HOUTEN & ZOON, 106 Reade St., New York, or 45 Wabash Ave., Chicago, and a can, containing enough for 35 to 40 cups, will be mailed. *Mention this publication.* Prepared only by VAN HOUTEN & ZOON, Weesp, Holland. A7.

COE & CONVERSE, Fort Atkinson, Wis.

Offer a large stock of best **Fruit and Ornamental Trees, Vines** and **Plants** adapted to the cold Northwest. Also **choice Seed Potatoes.** Send for descriptive priced Catalogue. **Established 1879.**

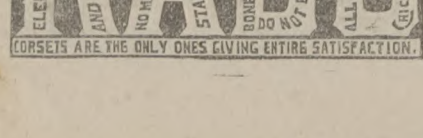
DRESSMAKERS We offer you Dress Bone FREE for a short time only. For further information address WARREN FEATHERBONE CO., Three Oaks, Mich.

PILES CURED FREE, New, Painless, Certain. Gives instant relief and lasting cure—never returns. To prove it we will send a trial package **FREE,** to any address. **PYRAMID DRUG COMPANY, Box 35, ALBION, MICHICAN.**

THE NEW IDEAL

EMBROIDERY MACHINE.

Perfectly Simple. Requires no Skill. Far Superior to any other.



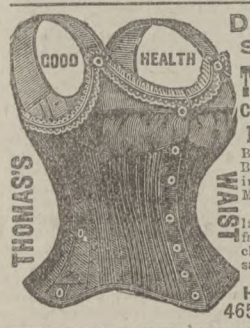
3 sized needles with each machine.

We offer agents liberal terms. Send your address and get catalogue with new designs free. **NEW IDEAL EMBROIDERY MACHINE CO.,** 44 S. Clinton-st., Chicago.

Normandie Plushes

Direct from the Mills. For HAT and DRESS TRIMMINGS.

SPECIAL MERIT for Painting, Embroidery, and all kinds of Fancy Work. Send 10c. for 30 good sized samples (no two colors same shade) and price list of remnant packages. Price of samples deducted from first order amounting to $1.00. *Agents Wanted,* Pleasant and profitable work. **CONTREXEVILLE MFG. CO.** 312 **Grant Ave. Manville, R. I.**



DON'T WEAR STIFF CORSETS.

Thomas' Good Health Corset Waists BY MAIL. Ladies $1.50 Misses 1.25 Children. 60

Best for Economy, Health and Beauty. Buttoned or to clasp in front. Long or short waist. Material the very best.

Thousands mailed in the last year, with entire satisfaction to Patrons. Money cheerfully refunded if not satisfactory.

Agents wanted everywhere.

H. A. Thomas & Co., Manf's 465 W. Van Buren St. Chicago.

MISS BEACH'S Curling Fluid

Keeps the hair in curl for days. **No Odor or Sediment. Harmless.** Gives vigor and beauty to hair, increases its growth. A toilet necessity. At druggists or sent prepaid **50c. LADY AGENTS** wanted. DENISON CHEMICAL CO., 56 (H) LaSalle St., Chicago.

ESPEY'S FRAGRANT CREAM.

Cures Chapped Hands, Face, Lips, or any irritation of the skin. Is a scientific food and tonic for the skin and complexion. Prevents tendency to wrinkles or ageing of the skin. Keeps the face and hands soft, smooth and plump. **CELIA CONKLIN'S CURLING CREAM** warranted to hold the Hair in Curl, Bangs and Frizzes. Is absolutely harmless. Both preparations for sale by dealers everywhere. Inclose 2-cent stamp for free Card Case to P. B. KEYS, 405 State St., Chicago, Ill.

FOR MANY LADIES THE

KABO

ELEGANT SHAPES AND MANY OF THEM — NO METAL EYELETS TO STAIN CLOTHES — BONES POSITIVELY DO NOT BREAK OR ROLL UP — ALL GUARANTEED BY CHICAGO CORSET CO.

CORSETS ARE THE ONLY ONES GIVING ENTIRE SATISFACTION.

Publisher's Dep't.

A Beautiful Memento.

The last work of our late editor, Miss Julia A. Ames, was the compiling of

Thumb-nail Sketches,

consisting of sketches of our workers, with their pictures. The following is the introduction she prepared for it:

TO ALL OUR FRIENDS:—In this little book we have tried to group all the names included in the annual leaflet of the National W. C. T. U. for 1891.

It goes without saying that we have placed in the forefront the names of our distinguished and devoted fraternal delegates from Great Britain, Australia, and Canada, and our leading vice-presidents in the World's W. C. T. U. If any omissions have been made in this classification the press department is sincerely sorry, and will make amends in future editions. We believe this little book, brought out in much haste this year, will become a standard of biography in our annals later on, when there shall be time and opportunity to extend the sketches and rectify mistakes. We have intended this issue to be more than ephemeral, believing that after it shall have served its purpose in connection with the first World's and eighteenth National Convention of the W. C. T. U., in Boston, 1891, it will become a valuable handbook for our local unions in helping to create an interest in such lecturers, organizers and workers as will visit them from time to time. We all know the added power of personal acquaintance with those to whom we are to listen, and this book with its pen and photogravure pictures is intended to serve that important end.

Asking for suggestions by which we may improve upon this venture, we are,

Yours to serve,

JULIA A. AMES,

Supt. Press Dept. Nat'l W. C. T. U.

This little book was prepared to introduce our leaders to the press of the country, and to the visitors at the great Convention. It was greatly in demand on sight, and the hundreds carried to Boston were rapidly sold and the demand was not met, scores going away disappointed.

To this valuable book Miss Willard has now added a sketch of the compiler, Miss Ames, with her picture, which Miss Ames declined to insert in the original. Aside from its intrinsic merit and the aid it will prove to all our workers in keeping the press informed, and in advertising our speakers, it will now be a memorial of her who devoted the last active hours of her life to its compilation. Every W. C. T. U. worker will desire a copy.

Worth much more, we have decided to place it within the reach of all, and will send it to any address on receipt of 25 cents.

The price will shortly be increased, so order at once.

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
161 La Salle St., Chicago, Ill.

Our Club List.

For the benefit of our readers we have made arrangements by which we can make the following offer: We will send

THE UNION SIGNAL, *Oak and Ivy Leaf,* and *The Young Crusader* one year for $1.30.

THE UNION SIGNAL and the *New York Weekly Witness,* one year, $1.50.

THE UNION SIGNAL and *Demorest's Magazine,* one year for $2.50.

THE UNION SIGNAL and *Our Day,* one year for $3.

THE UNION SIGNAL, *Our Day,* and *The Christian Statesman,* one year for $3.25.

THE UNION SIGNAL, *Our Day,* and *The Christian Statesman* for three months, $1.

The three last named publications are the foremost in leading reforms, and are a wonderful bargain at these rates.

FOR THE TEMPERANCE HOME. THE BEST PIANO IS **THE MARCHAL & SMITH**

It is one of the finest pianos in the world, and is used in the homes of our Bankers, Merchants, Professional Men, and our best people everywhere.

WE MAKE IT EASY FOR YOU To buy of us no matter where you live, and by selling direct to families we avoid those useless, wasteful expenses which compel agents to sell an inferior instrument or to charge you double what we ask.

SEND FOR OUR CATALOGUE Select a Piano or Organ; you may make your own terms, and we will send it with a complete outfit for trial and guarantee satisfaction, or it may be sent back and we will pay freight both ways.

$180 PIANOS $1500

$35 ORGANS $500

The Marchal & Smith Piano Company,

ESTAB. 1859 235 EAST 21st STREET, NEW YORK. INCOR. 1877

COLUMBIA NATIONAL BANK

COR. LA SALLE AND QUINCY STREETS. CHICAGO

Opened for Business February 16, 1891

OFFICERS

L. Everingham, President
W. G. Bentley, Vice-President
Zimri Dwiggins, Cashier
J. T. Greene, Assistant Cashier

Transacts a General Banking Business

Solicits Accounts of Individuals Firms, Merchants, Banks, Bankers and Corporations

Most favorable terms allowed

Capital Paid in $1,000,000.00

Collections a Specialty

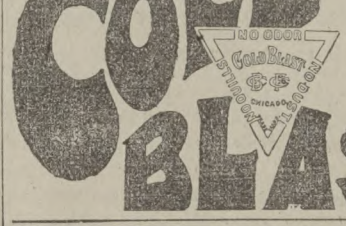
Our large list of correspondents East and West enable us to Guarantee Promptness and Moderate Rates

The Ladies' Department

A Separate Suite of Rooms, with Special Clerical Force and every Facility for Banking especially For Ladies

OUR MOTTO: "Safety, Courtesy Promptness Liberality"

COLD BLAST



Feathers and Feather Pillows

ARE SOLD GUARANTEED

Free from ODOR, DUST and QUILLS

AND IN PERFECT CONDITION.

ALL FIRST-CLASS DEALERS KEEP THEM.

IF YOURS DOES NOT, WRITE

THE COLD BLAST FEATHER CO.

MANUFACTURERS OF FAULTLESS BEDDING CHICAGO.

FREE **For 30 Days.** Wishing to introduce our CRAYON PORTRAITS and at the same time extend our business and make new customers, we have decided to make this Special Offer: Send us a Cabinet Picture, Photograph, Tintype, Ambrotype or Daguerotype of yourself or any member of your family, living or dead and we will make you a CRAYON PORTRAIT FREE OF CHARGE, provided you exhibit it to your friends as a sample of our work, and use your influence in securing us future orders. Place name and address on back of picture and it will be returned in perfect order. We make any change in picture you wish, not interfering with the likeness. Refer to any bank in Chicago. Address all mail to **THE CRESCENT CRAYON CO.** Opposite New German Theatre, CHICAGO, ILL. P. S.—We will forfeit $100 to anyone sending us photo and not receiving crayon picture FREE as per this offer. This offer is bonâfide.

DO YOU HAVE TROUBLE In trying to keep your **Bangs** and **Curls** in position? If so, send **50c.** to A. B. AUSTIN, Manufacturer of Toilet Specialties, 627 N. 8th St., Terre Haute, Ind., for a bottle of **COLUMBIAN CURLING CREAM,** which will turn your trouble into joy

☞ See Name "**EVER READY**" on back of each **DRESS STAY** you buy. Take none but them. YPSILANTI DRESS STAY MFG. CO., Ypsilanti, Michigan.

VALUE RECEIVED

For Your Money, When You Buy a

"Brown's Perfection Shoe Rest"

Holds Brush, Dauber, Blacking and Ladies' Dressing. A perfect rest for the foot while polishing the shoe. "Always ready and out of the way."

FOR HOMES, OFFICES, STORES, BANKS, ETC.

DESCRIPTION.—This Shoe-Rest is made of solid cast-iron, weighs 12 lbs., and is beautifully finished. It screws to any wall or door-case and swings entirely out of the way when not in use. No dirt and unnecessary to touch blacking while using it. LADIES, GENTLEMEN and CHILDREN USE IT

Warren 5c. Savings Bank, Peabody, Mass.

Gents—The Shoe Rest purchased of you recently just fills the bill. It is neat and tasty, takes up but little room and answers its purpose admirably. It is the most complete blacking arrangement I have ever seen. Yours truly, A. H. MERRILL, Treas.

PRICE BY EXPRESS, $2.00. Sent neatly packed on receipt of price Address,

National Shoe Rest Co., Detroit, Mich.

Dealers write for circulars and prices

SALESMEN WANTED.

GENUINE STANDARD SINGER

Sewing Machines. Latest improved. Best made. Noiseless. Warranted 5 yrs.

SAVE MONEY now while you can get a } $35.00 Machine for $9.50 $45.00 " " $14.00 $55.00 " " $18.50

Complete set of attachments **FREE.** Adapted for light or heavy work. Light running. Nicely finished. Send for catalogue.

CASH BUYERS' UNION, 358-366 Dearborn St. B. 149 Chicago.

MY WIFE SAYS SHE CANNOT SEE HOW YOU DO IT FOR THE MONEY.

$12 Buys a $65.00 Improved Oxford Singer Sewing Machine; perfect working, reliable, finely finished, adapted to light and heavy work, with a complete set of the latest improved attachments **free.** Each machine guaranteed for 5 years. Buy direct from our factory, and save dealers and agents profit. Send for **FREE CATALOGUE.**

OXFORD MFG. COMPANY, DEPT 20, CHICAGO, ILL.

BABY CARRIAGES ARE DELIVERED FREE to any place in the United States. Also Baby JUMPERS, BICYCLES, SAFETIES and GIRLS' TRICYCLES. One or more at wholesale price sent C. O. D. direct from L. G. SPENCER'S Factory, 221 W. Madison Street CHICAGO. $3 to $10 saved. Send 2c. stamp for new catalogue. The largest factory in the world. Latest Styles.

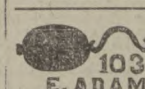
BICYCLES GIVEN AWAY

FREE TO BOYS & GIRLS UNDER 18. If any Boy or Girl wants an elegant High Grade Safety Bicycle (26 inch wheels) free on easy conditions, write at once to WESTERN PEARL CO., Chicago, Ill.

ROCK BOTTOM Prices on Dry Goods, Groceries. Everything you eat, wear or use. Send for FREE Illustrated Catalogue to **M. R. EAGLE & CO.,** 68 Wabash Av., Chicago, Ill

We do not sell liquors in any shape.

MILLER'S HOTEL New York City, 39 West 26th St. A Prohibition Home. Patronized by W. C. T. U. workers visiting New York. Turkish, Electric, Roman Baths. Address, **CHARLES H. HAYNES,** Prop.



BORSCH-OPTICIAN CONSULT US ABOUT YOUR EYESIGHT SATISFACTION GAURANTEED

103 E. ADAMS ST.

BABY CARRIAGES. We sell **direct to customers.** Delivered free to any point in U. S. Cat. free. Chas. Raiser, Mfr, 62 Clybourn av. Chicago

WALL PAPER Attractive styles. *Extremely low price.* 100 samples sent for 8 cts. Prices 5c. to 50c. a roll. A. L. DIAMENT & CO., 1206 Market St. Phila. Pa.

Good Paper 3c Cold Paper 5c **PEATS** THE WALL PAPER MERCHANT sells the best, the cheapest & does the largest business in

WALL PAPER

If you have any use whatever for Wall Paper, do not fail to send 10c for postage on samples, and his guide "HOW TO PAPER" will be sent **Free.** Agents sample books, **$1.** 136-138 W. Madison-st. Chicago.

Stop that
CHRONIC COUGH NOW!

For if you do not it may become consumptive. For *Consumption, Scrofula, General Debility* and *Wasting Diseases*, there is nothing like

SCOTT'S
EMULSION

Of Pure Cod Liver Oil and
HYPOPHOSPHITES
Of Lime and Soda.

It is almost as palatable as milk. Far better than other so-called Emulsions. A wonderful flesh producer.

Scott's Emulsion

There are poor imitations. *Get the genuine.*

THE
Owen Electric Belt
AND APPLIANCES
For Men and Women

Are now recognized as the most valuable inventions of the present century.

They tone up the system and restore lost vigor.

CURE Rheumatism, Sciatica, Bright's Disease, Torpid Liver, Dyspepsia, General Debility, Female Weakness, Nervous Prostration, and many other diseases which drugs and medicines do not reach.

[Trade Mark.]
DR. A. OWEN.

A FULL EXPLANATION will be found in

OUR ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE

containing sworn testimonials of people who have been cured, cuts of belts with prices and how to order, and other valuable information. Published in English, German, Swedish and Norwegian languages. Will be mailed to any address on receipt of 6 cents postage, or, treatise on rupture cured with electric truss by mail 6 cents.

The Owen Electric Belt and Appliance Co.,
Main Office and only Factory,
181-193 STATE ST., CHICAGO, ILL.
NEW YORK OFFICE, 826 BROADWAY.
The Largest Electric Belt Establishment in the World.

BOOK AGENTS WANTED for
DARKNESS & DAYLIGHT
or LIGHTS AND SHADOWS OF NEW YORK LIFE.

A Christian woman's narrative of Mission work done "In His Name" in tough places, revealing the "*inner life*" of the *underworld* of New York "*as seen by a woman.*" It describes Gospel work in the slums, and gives a famous detective's 30 years experiences. By **Mrs. Helen Campbell, Col. Thos. W. Knox,** and **Inspector Thos. Byrnes** (*Chief of the N. Y. Detectives*). With 250 engravings from flash-light photographs of scenes *in Darkest New York by Day and by Night.* Pure and good, full of tears and smiles, it is an ally of Temperance, a witness to the power of the Gospel,—*a book for every home.* Ministers say, "*God speed it.*" Eminent women endorse it. 5,000 Agents Wanted, **Men and Women.** $200 *a month made.* Distance is no hindrance, for *we Pay Freights* and give *Extra Terms.* Write for circulars to
A. D. WORTHINGTON & CO., Hartford, Conn.

A SLUMBER SONG.

By Nina Lillian Morgan.

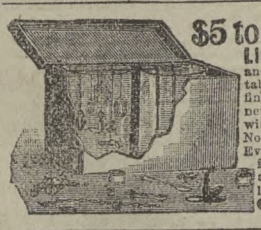
Beautiful cloth, postpaid - - - - - $1 10
Holiday binding, white and gold - - - - 1 35

"A book mothers can gladly place in the hands of thoughtful and aspiring daughters."

LILY PUBLISHING HOUSE,
161 LaSalle Street, Chicago.

STUDY LAW At Home.

Take a Course in the Sprague Correspondence School of Law. (*Incorporated.*) Send ten cents (stamps) for particulars to
J. COTNER, JR., SEC'Y,
DETROIT, MICH.
525 Whitney Block.



$5 to $15 per day, at home, selling LIGHTNING PLATER and plating jewelry, watches tableware, &c. Plates the finest of jewelry good as new, on all kinds of metal with gold, silver or nickel. No experience. No capital. Every house has goods needing plating. Wholesale to agents $5. Write for circulars. H. E. DELNO & Co., Columbus, O.

Send to 319 W. 45th St., N.Y., for Samples of
GARFIELD TEA
Overcomes results of bad eating; cures Sick Headache; restores Complexion; cures Constipation.

Publisher's Dept.

THE UNION SIGNAL.

Subscription Rates for 1892

UNIFORM RATES.

One copy, per year, in advance, - - -	$1.00
" " " " not in advance, - -	1.50
" " " " 3 months, - - - -	.25
" " " " 1 month, - - - -	.10
For distribution at Conventions, County Fairs, etc., per 100 copies. - - - - -	1.70

OTHER PAPERS ISSUED BY THE W. T. P. A.

The Oak and Ivy Leaf, published monthly. Price, per year, - - - - - -	$ .25
Young Crusader, monthly edition, one copy (12 Nos.) per annum, - - - - - -	.15
Per 100 copies, - -	1.00

Address all orders to
WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
161 La Salle St., Chicago, Ill.

A Golden Opportunity.

We have made arrangements with the publishers by which we are able to make the following remarkable proposition to our subscribers or to any one wishing to become a subscriber. We offer *in connection with* THE UNION SIGNAL the following valuable books:

The life of Gen. Grant, bound in cloth. 734 pp., $2.50.

Life of Sherman, cloth, 608 pp., $1.50.

Life of Sheridan, cloth, 224 pp., $1.00.

Drummond's Addresses in one volume:

The Greatest Thing in the World,
Pax Vobiscum,
The Changed Life,
"First!"—A Talk with Boys,
How to Learn How, in one volume bound in heavy paper, $.35.

Miss Willard's Annual Address, $.10.

Red Letter Day Calendar, $.10.

Offer A.

The above foots up $5.55; we will send all the above listed and THE UNION SIGNAL one year (subscription price $1.00—worth more than twice that sum) for only $2.75. If you want the package sent prepaid add 40c. for expressage.

Offer B.

Or we will send THE UNION SIGNAL, one year; Miss Willard's Annual Address; the Red Letter Day Calendar, and Drummond's Essays, worth $1.55, for $1.15.

Offer C.

THE UNION SIGNAL one year and the Life of Gen. Grant, worth $3.50, for $1.50.

Offer D.

THE UNION SIGNAL one year; Life of Sherman and Miss Willard's Annual Address, worth $2.60, for $1.50.

Offer E.

THE UNION SIGNAL, one year, with Miss Willard's address and the life of Sheridan, worth $2.10, for $1.25.

Offer F.

THE UNION SIGNAL with the life of Grant; Life of Sherman and Miss Willard's Address, worth $5.10, for $2.00.

We require that when ordering you should add postage for these books: The Life of Grant, 21c.; The Life of Sherman, 15c.; The Life of Sheridan, 7c.; Drummond's Essays, 5c.

These are the greatest bargains we have ever announced.

The books will prove a desirable addition to any library, and be especially valuable in homes where there are children, as they give in interesting form valuable historical information.

A Special Proposition!

For *five* new subscriptions at $1.00 each, we will send the Life of Grant or the Life of Sherman without extra charge except postage. In order to get the book, the five names, with the amount, $5.00, must be sent in at once.

Remember, the above outlined privileges are for the benefit of old and new subscribers alike. Do not fail to avail yourself of this unequaled opportunity to get the best of books for almost nothing.

This offer is good until Jan. 31, 1892.

Address,
WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N.
161 La Salle St., Chicago, Ill.

"The Crime of Not Insuring"

It may be plead in defense that old line companies charge so much and are so extravagant, and that assessment companies are so insecure, that it is no crime to refuse to trade with them. However that may be, here is a company which is **NEITHER EXTRAVAGANT NOR INSECURE.**

THE TOTAL ABSTINENCE LIFE ASSOCIATION . . . . OF AMERICA . . . . . .

Has its plans and rates adjusted to Insure at cost. Having only total abstainers as members, "cost" is reduced at least 30 per cent. under the charges of old line companies. Its expense account is $3.00 per $1,000—and cannot be more—instead of $9.32 per $1,000, the average of old companies. It has a guarantee fund of $64,000 securely invested. It stands almost, if not quite alone in paying one hundred cents on the dollar of every honest claim since its incorporation, July 24th, 1889. It has achieved, in two and one-half years, a success which old companies took about three times as long to reach. The company stands among business enterprises as an object lesson on total abstinence, which every good citizen should recognize.

WM. F. SINGLETON, PRESIDENT.
902-905 Royal Insurance Bldg., Chicago, Ill.

Large Profit in Chicago Real Estate

Large or Small Investors
Can make money by
Calling on
ELLSWORTH Land Association,
Room 41, 81 Clark St., Chicago.
We pay your R. R. fare.

Why

not buy best quality bunting *flags?* G. W. Simmons & Co., Oak Hall, Boston, Mass., will send catalogue.

BEST STEEL WIRE FENCING Woven Wire.

WIRE ROPE SELVAGE the BEST.
PRICES REDUCED. Sold by dealers. FREIGHT PAID.
McMULLEN'S POULTRY NETTING. Newthing. No sagging! No bagging! Extra Heavy Selvage.
The McMullen Woven Wire Fence Co., Chicago, Ill.

How to Make a Fortune.

WANTED—Salesmen; who can easily make $25 to $75 per week, selling the Celebrated Pinless Clothes Line, or the Famous Fountain Ink Eraser—Patents recently issued. Sold ONLY by salesmen, to whom we give **Exclusive Territory** The Pinless Clothes Line is the only line ever invented that holds clothes without pins—a perfect success. The Fountain Ink Eraser is entirely new will erase ink instantly, and is king of all. On receipt of 50c. will mail you sample of either, or sample of both for $1, with circulars, price-lists and terms. Secure your territory at once. THE PINLESS CLOTHES LINE CO., No. 184 Hermon St., Worcester, Mass.

MAN TRAVELING BETWEEN Chicago and Denver SHOULD TAKE
THE
CHICAGO, ROCK ISLAND & PACIFIC
FAST VESTIBULED TRAINS,
DINING CARS
VAN BUREN STREET DEPOT.
E. ST. JOHN, Gen'l Manager. JNO. SEBASTIAN, Gen'l Tkt. & Pass'r Agt.
THE GREAT ROCK ISLAND ROUTE

DR. HORNE'S ELECTRIC TRUSSES have cured 10,000 Ruptures in 15 years. The only Electric Truss in the world. 60-page book free.
DR. HORNE, INVENTOR, 180 WABASH AVE., CHICAGO.
Mention THE UNION SIGNAL.

DR. SYKES' SURE CURE FOR CATARRH
Estab'd in Chicago, '70. 3 Years in Cincinnati. Ret'd to Chicago, '91.
Has cured many cases pronounced hopeless by physicians. Send for *Free Book* 'Common Sense Talk' and numerous testimonials. They will convince you.
DR. SYKES' SURE CURE CO., 103 State St., Chicago.

RUPTURE CURED!

(PATENT ALLOWED.)

Positively Holds Rupture.
WORN NIGHT AND DAY.
Has an Adjustable Pad which can be made larger or smaller to suit changing condition of rupture.
Illustrated Catalogue sent securely sealed by
G. V. HOUSE MFG. CO.
744 BROADWAY, N.Y. CITY

DRUNKENNESS Is A DISEASE, and can be Cured, by administering Dr. Haines' Golden Specific. It can be given without the knowledge of the patient, if desired, by placing it in coffee, tea or articles of food. Cures guaranteed. Send for free circulars. GOLDEN SPECIFIC Co., 185 Race St., Cincinnati, O.

F. P. VAN VALKENBURGH, Former Associate Physician and Surgeon to the Old People's Home, 3858 Indiana Avenue, Chicago, also examining Physician for the New York Life Insurance Co., Cures Drunkenness, Morphine, Opium, and destroys the desire for Tobacco. Cures guaranteed Correspondence solicited. Reference, Woman's Christian Temperance Union. Office, 103 State-st. Chicago

MALE AND FEMALES MAKE $3 to $5 A DAY at home working for us. Send your name on a postal card for particulars and Free Sample. Hobb's Medicine Co., Chicago, Ill.

BEST PAYING THING for Agents is our PHOTOGRAPH FAMILY RECORD PICTURE. We give you liberal terms. Address Dept. G
C. P. CORY & CO., 51 & 53 Jefferson St., Chicago

RUPTURE A Positive Radical cure at home. (Sealed) Book giving full particulars sent free.
Address Dr. W. S. RICE, Box U Smithville, Jeff. Co., N. Y.

PILES INSTANT RELIEF. Cure in 15 days. Never returns. No purge. No Salve. No suppository. *Remedy mailed free.* Add. J. H. Reeves. Box 3290, N. Y. City. N.Y

DEAFNESS AND HEAD NOISES CURED by Peck's Invisible Ear Cushions. Whispers heard. Successful when all remedies fail. Sold by F. Hiscox, 853 B'way, N.Y. Write for book of proofs FREE

ECZEMA NO CURE! NO PAY! Address DR. ROSS Grand Rapids, Mich.

TAPE WORM Removed alive, head and all, in three hours at your home. No starving required. Safe, sure and certain. *Circulars free.* 239 Dearborn St., Chicago, Ill. INTERNATIONAL MEDICAL ASSOCIATION

OPIUM Morphine Habit Cured in 10 to 20 days. No pay till cured. DR. J. STEPHENS, Lebanon, Ohio.

YOUR CHILD must be kept healthy, or she can not be beautiful. Sensible mothers buy the "GOOD SENSE" Corset Waist for themselves and their growing daughters.

Signal Notes.

LIBERIA imports 70,000 gallons of intoxicants for every missionary it receives.

A FINE new schoolhouse in Effingham county, Ill., has been named for Frances E. Willard, because it is situated just across the road from a big spring that gushes in an unfailing stream from the hillside and forms a rivulet that never runs dry.

MILWAUKEE, in her anxiety to attract visitors during the World's Fair, has received a proposition from one of her citizens to the effect that the seven big brewers of the city erect a mammoth beer mug on the City Hall square and keep free beer on tap for all visitors. What a proposition for an American city!

A SOCIETY event in Chicago on New Year's day was a gentleman's reception in the "upper ten" circles of the West Side. The papers emphasized the pleasing item that no wines were served, only coffee and chocolate. Cigars were not entirely left out, but reached the outside door, to be used only on exit.

THE first annual report of General Booth's great scheme is now published, and shows the expenditure of $500,000, to the farm colony, the match factory founded as an escape from the sweating shops, the food depots and shelters. The receipts from these institutions have been $130,000, a very satisfactory showing of one year's work.

THE stand taken by women against the slaughter of birds is making itself felt in a practical way. The Bird's Protection Society of England has just published its first annual report. In it the statement is made that a professional wild-fowler declared he had not shot a single Kittiwake gull or sea swallow this year, because there was no demand for them, though the year before he had filled an order for 8,000 of them to one dealer alone.

THE *Advance*, Congregational, asks, "What if in our next National Council some woman's voice should be heard?" It quotes Dr. Mackennal, who lately declined the secretariat of the Congregational Union, of England, as saying: "Before long we shall hear of them (women) as speakers in the Assembly and members of committees in Memorial Hall," and adds, "Well, we were nearly all of us—the worse for any who were not—brought up in mixed families. In the home assembly mother's voice 'drew audience' as surely as father's, and the big sister was as apt to say the right thing at the right time and in the right way as the big brother. And why not?"

THE Maine prohibitory law is prohibitory. People will begin to believe this after a while. The largest seizure, a whole carload, of liquors ever made in the state, was effected December 14, in the town of Lewiston. The consignment was made to a bleaching factory, and the cases containing the liquor were made after the fashion of those containing cotton cloth to be bleached. On measurement it was estimated to be 988 gallons, which at retail prices would amount to $5,000. Maine has officers loyal to her statutory laws, and they find it as easy to enforce a prohibitory law as any other. Prohibition does prohibit every time, when the officers are in sympathy.

IT does one good to read in a daily paper, as we do in the Brockton (Mass.) *Dispatch*, a two-column report of a no-license rally, held, the editor says, "under the auspices of that splendid organization, the Woman's Christian Temperance Union," and which packed the largest audience room in the town, till there was not even standing room. The mayor of the city, Mayor Keith, presided, and his opening address had the true ring. "The Lord willing," he said, "I shall vote No, on election day, and while my official life continues my orders to subordinate officers shall be as heretofore, 'Let no guilty man escape.' The question which confronts you and me is, shall 'no license' be the continued policy of the city during the year 1892?" John G. Woolley followed with the assertion that "it is not easy to say whether republican government in American cities is simple lunacy or grand larceny; but, whichever it is, the trouble is alcoholic from start to finish. The cardiac arteries of the body politic are saloons, pulsing with the rhythm and resistless might of law, pumping torpor, crime and insanity into the brain of citizenship, paralysis into its spine, and pauperism into its home, and never resting day or night any more than a man's heart rests this side the grave."

THE WOMAN'S BAKING COMPANY.

Incorporated Nov. 10, 1891.

CAPITAL $250,000. SHARES $25 EACH, FULLY PAID and NON-ASSESSABLE.

The enormous profits in the Baking Business and a desire to create a great industry for women, is why this concern has been established.

PROFITS: Suppose we can sell 10,000 pies per day, which is a low estimate considering that four or five hundred thousand pies are consumed daily in this city. The manufacturer's profit on each pie is not less than 5 cents.

On this basis and on the basis of money being worth 6 per cent per annum, each share of stock now offered for sale at $25 will be worth about $304. It will require only a small portion of our capital for the pie business, and other branches, such as bread, cakes, buns, rolls, crackers, etc is equally as profitable, and as every article will bear our trade-mark, and guaranty of pure materials, the public will patronize us liberally from the start.

One Bakery in this city, with a capital stock of $75,000 paid a dividend to its stockholders amounting to $35,000 last year.

The stock of another bakery within the last few years has advanced over 700 per cent above par.

To establish a large plant in this city, we now offer for sale two thousand shares of stock at par. It will be

SOLD ONLY TO WOMEN

absolutely non-assessable, no liability beyond the amount invested, price $25 per share, par value, payable, if desired, in monthly installments of $2.50 per share.

We desire agents everywhere to sell stock. Secure territory at once.

ONLY WOMEN EMPLOYED

There can be no safer or better investment for money, than this stock, and owing to the fact that the annual dividends promise to be very large, the present issue of 2 000 shares will be rapidly taken. Send a deposit, no matter how small, to show us you are in earnest, say how many shares you would like and we will reserve them until you have time to investigate or arrange your money matters. Our illustrated pamphlet, giving full information, will be sent free.

OFFICERS:

Mrs. Louise Rockwood Wardner (of the Illinois Industrial School for Girls) President.
Mrs. Lydia Rice Bentley (the well-known Vocalist) Vice President.
Miss Helen L. Hood (Corresponding Secretary Illinois W. C. T. U. and Central W. C. T. U. of Chicago), Vice-President.
Miss Caroline A. Huling, (President Working Woman's Improvement Association), Secretary.
Mrs. R. A. Emmons, (Secretary Woman's Lecture Bureau, W. C. T. U.), Treasurer.
Mrs. Frances E. Owens (Publisher of the "Owen Cook Book," and Treasurer of the Columbian Association of Housekeepers), Auditor.
Miss Ella S. Bass, (Proprietor Lily Publishing House), Auditor.

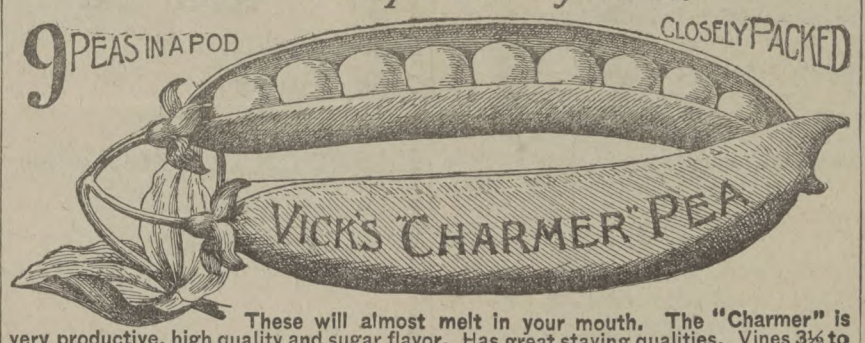
Make drafts, checks and money orders payable to

THE WOMAN'S BAKING COMPANY,

161 LA SALLE STREET, CHICAGO, ILL.

A REGULAR SCIMITAR

That Sweeps all before it.



These will almost melt in your mouth. The "Charmer" is very productive, high quality and sugar flavor. Has great staying qualities. Vines 3½ to 4 ft. high. In season follows "Little Gem" and before the "Champion of England." We have thoroughly tested it, and confidently recommend it as the best ever introduced. Price by mail, per packet, 15 cents; pint, 75 cents.

GIVEN FREE, IF DESIRED, WITH ABOVE,

VICK'S FLORAL GUIDE 1892,

which contains several colored plates of Flowers and Vegetables. 1,000 Illustrations. Over 100 pages 8 x 10½ inches. Instructions how to plant and care for garden. Descriptions of over 20 New Novelties. **Vick's Floral Guide** mailed on receipt of address and 10 cents, which may be deducted from first order.

JAMES VICK'S SONS, Rochester, N.Y.

ROSES BEGONIAS and CHRYSANTHEMUMS OUR SPECIALTIES.

Garden and Flower Seeds, Hardy Shrubs, Clematis and Hardy Vines—a general collection of **Green House Plants.** Send for our set of **3 Gem Roses—white** and **striped La France** and **Waban,** only **75 cts.**—beautifully illustrated on our catalogue cover. They should be in every collection. Our handsome illustrated Catalogue, containing Premiums that will interest you, **FREE to ALL.** *See our Low Prices.* **20 Roses, $1.00; 20 Geraniums $1.00; 18 Chrysanthemums $1.00; 18 Carnations $1.00.** Guaranteed to be well rooted, a fine assortment of colors and to reach you in good condition. *This offer is only made to induce you to give us a trial. Don't order your* **Roses, Plants** or **Seeds** *before seeing our prices.* ☞ **We can save you money.** We have some fine novelties in Roses, Begonias, Chrysanthemums and Carnations that will please you. Address

GAUSE & BISSELL (SUCCESSORS TO HILL & CO.) RICHMOND, IND

WILSON'S 1892 PLANT, TREE AND SEED CATALOGUE. LIVE STOCK ANNUAL.

112 Pages, 200 Fine Engravings, Handsome Colored Plates. Full of useful and instructive information. One of the most reliable catalogues published. **Describing all kinds of guaranteed Garden, Flower and Field Seeds, Fruit and Ornamental Trees, Small Fruits, Choice Roses, Flowering Plants and Bulbs. Thoroughbred Land and Water Fowls. Registered Pigs, German Hares, &c.** Sent free, on application. Address, mentioning this paper,

SAMUEL WILSON, SEED GROWER MECHANICSVILLE, PA

CONSUMPTION.

I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease to any sufferer who will send me their Express and P. O. address.

T. A. Slocum, M. C., 183 Pearl St., N. Y.

PURE GUM RUBBER GOODS

Of Every Description; also,

Mackintosh Clothing;

also, Japanese Tissue,

For Mending Without Needle or Thread,

ELASTIC TIP CO.

Headquarters 152-154 Lake St., Chicago.

Chicago's Growth.

YOU KNOW how Chicago is growing?—by location of new factories.

YOU KNOW where factories are locating?—in her manufacturing suburbs.

YOU KNOW which suburb affords them best facilities?—Griffith, having two fuel oil pipe lines and four railroads, including a Belt Line equaling twenty-two more roads.

YOU KNOW the history of investments in Chicago's factory suburbs?—uniformly profitable, returning five and ten fold in a few years.

YOU KNOW what ten Griffith lots bought now and held three years will do?—They will make you rich.

YOU KNOW prices and terms of Griffith lots?—$120 to $450 each, in monthly payments of $4 to $10.

YOU KNOW why we wish to send you full particulars?—So you'll know all about them; then you'll buy.

We are waiting for your address; here's ours.

JAY DWIGGINS & CO., R. 109, 136 Washington-st., Chicago.

FREE by return mail, full descriptive circulars of **MOODY'S NEW and MOODY'S IMPROVED TAILOR SYSTEMS OF DRESS CUTTING.** *Revised to date.* These, only, are the genuine **TAILOR SYSTEMS** invented and copyrighted by **PROF. D.W. MOODY.** Beware of imitations. Any lady of ordinary intelligence can easily and quickly learn to cut and make any garment, in any style, to any measure, for ladies, men and children. Garments guaranteed to fit perfectly without trying on. Address **MOODY & CO. CINCINNATI, O**

SEEDS GARDEN, FLOWER & FIELD Seed Potatoes, FRUIT TREES, PLANTS & VINES, all best kinds. Our **FREE CATALOGUE** is a Novelty, as it has No Big Pictures, and gives Concise, Accurate Descriptions and FAIR PRICES for BEST GOODS. Don't miss seeing it before buying. Send address to-day to **FRANK FORD & SON. Ravenna, Ohio.**

BUY NORTHERN GROWN SEEDS

FOR **12 cts.**

In order to introduce my splendid **NORTHERN GROWN SEEDS** everywhere, I offer postpaid

1 Pkg. Melon, 1 Pkg. Radish, 1 Pkg. Lettuce, 1 Pkg. Tomato, 5 Pkgs. Elegant Flower Seed, } Catalog Price 50 cts. Special Price 12 cts.

9 Pkgs. listed in no Catalog in America under 50c. 5,000 Acres used. Plants and Roses by the 100,000. Send 5c. for finest Plant and Seed Catalog published. Many Colored Plates.

Catalog and above 9 Pkgs., 17c.

JOHN A. SALZER, LA CROSSE, WIS.

JOHN A. SALZER, LA CROSSE, WIS.

16% and Sure Profit-Sharing.

An Absolutely New System of **REAL ESTATE INVESTMENT**

Address A. A. HOPKINS, 13 Astor Place, New York

MANAGERS WANTED Everywhere to take charge of our business. Advertise, distribute circulars & employ help to sell goods. **WAGES $50 to $125 PER MONTH.** Expenses advanced. State experience. Wages expected, also your preference for home work or traveling. SLOAN & CO., Mfrs., 294 George St., Cincinnati, O

WANTED! A Christian lady in every township to do writing at home. Pleasant, remunerative work, requiring only a portion of each day's time. Address The Yale Hygiene Co. Agency Department, New Haven, Conn.

LADIES Send to the Stevens' Dish Washing Machine Co., Cleveland., for descriptive circulars of this wonderful invention. No dish or wiping cloth used; truly a great blessing to the household. **Agents wanted.**

LADY Agents make **big wages every day** With our **Ladies' and Children's Specialties.** Over 100 different articles. Indispensable. Catalogue **Free.** G. L. ERWIN & CO., Chicago, Ill.

LADIES Send only five cents and receive a Large, Elegant Fashion Catalogue and how to secure 50c worth of dress patterns, FREE. Add. *Young Lady's Bazar.* 230 La Salle St., Chicago.

LADY AGENTS $10 DAILY selling "Victoria Protector" and rubber goods for Ladies & Children. Sample "Victoria" by mail $1. Mrs. L. R. Singleton, Box 985, Chicago, Ill.

LADY Agents $5 a day *sure*; new rubber under garment. Mrs. N. B. LITTLE, Chicago, Ill

LADY wanted, on salary, to sell Roses, Shrubs, &c Brown Bros Nurymen, Rochester, N.Y. & Chicago

More Money is Made every year by **Agents** working for us than by any other company. Why don't you make some of it? Our circulars which we send **Free** will tell you how. We will pay salary or commission and furnish outfit and **team** free to every agent We want you now. Address

Standard Silver Ware Co.
Boston, Mass.

THE UNION SIGNAL

OFFICIAL ORGAN OF THE WORLD'S AND NATIONAL WOMAN'S C[illegible]TIAN TEMPERANCE UNION

"THOU HAST GIVEN A BANNER TO THEM THAT FEAR THEE; THAT IT MAY B[illegible]LAYED BECAUSE OF THE TRUTH."

Vol. XVIII. No. 2.] CHICAGO, ILLINOIS, January [illegible]2. [Price $1.00 per Year in Advance.

Mrs
Ursula D Hentck
2419 19th st
92 92

CONTENTS OF THIS NUMBER.

NEWS NOTES AND EDITORIAL PARAGRAPHS.
EDITORIAL ARTICLES: Sunday Closing of the Exposition—The Brussels Treaty—Agricultural Papers and Temperance 8, 9
WATCH-TOWER: 9
CONTRIBUTED: Poem. His Meaning. by Mary Lowe Dickinson—"Why I Married Your Mother," by Estelle Mendell—The Coffee House Movement in England. by Henry J. Osborne.. 2, 3, 4
CORRESPONDENCE: Our Second Round-the-World Missionary—How to Conduct an Evangelistic Meeting—Temperance Temple Items 4, 5
OUR PRESIDENT'S COLUMN: Our Yolande 5
OUR CHILDREN: Poem, Boys That are Wanted—Buying Gospel Water—Better Try to be Big Potatoes—Little Dorothy Made Him Go—Only One Glass 6
THE HOUSEHOLD: Poem, Squandered—An Every-Day Story—A Statement of the Case of John Smith, the Butcher—The Best Gift 7
QUEEN'S GARDENS: Mismatches 10
NEWS FROM THE FIELD: State Reporters, Wisconsin, Tennessee, Michigan—News in a Nutshell 10, 11, 12
OFFICIAL COMMUNICATIONS: A New Year's Letter—Department of work for the Promotion of "Purity in Literature and Art." 12
PUBLISHER'S DEPARTMENT: 14
SIGNAL NOTES: 16

SINCE OUR LAST ISSUE.

Six hundred Indians in the Cherokee strip are indulging in ghost dances.

A thousand street-car men strike at Indianapolis, causing great inconvenience to travelers.

The funeral of the Khedive of Egypt, who died January 7, was held at Cairo the following day.

The Duke of Clarence, eldest son of the Prince of Wales, is seriously sick at the palace at Sandringham.

A frightful wreck on the Monon route near Crawfordsville, Ind., January 11, killed two persons and seriously injured forty others.

The anti-smoke crusade in Chicago is meeting with the approval of her best citizens. A clean, smokeless city for the Columbian Exposition is now probable.

A terrible explosion occurred in a shaft of the Osage Coal and Mining company at Krebs, Indian Territory, January 7, in which nearly one hundred men lost their lives.

A cablegram without date came to Rest Cottage last Friday, containing these reassuring words: "Steamer Vigilancia arrived Rio yesterday. Mrs. Leavitt perfectly well."

A beer combination similar to the whisky trust has been formed by twelve breweries of Cincinnati, O., and Covington and Newport, Ky. The united capital is $2,500,000.

An enthusiastic mass-meeting held in Chicago Sunday last in the interests of the Sunday closing of the World's Fair gates was addressed by practical business men as well as prominent clergymen.

Dr. James Edmund, surgeon to the London Temperance Hospital, has just issued a book descriptive of one hundred and twenty-nine surgical operations of all kinds, successfully treated without the use of alcohol.

Ex-president Noah Porter, of Yale College, is lying at the point of death at his home in New Haven, Conn. For forty years he was a member of the Yale faculty, being president from 1871 to 1886, when he resigned. He was born in Farmington, Conn., in 1811, and had reached the ripe old age of eighty-one.

Count Tolstoi has established a number of eating-houses near St. Petersburg, Russia, where people with small means but no food are fed for the nominal sum of three shillings per month. The Count and his assistants partake of the same diet. He has erected huts of refuge for the homeless peasants, who have converted their houses into fuel, having no other means of heat, and, destitute of shelter as well as food, have been finally driven to tramp.

John G. Woolley left Chicago on Monday for Minneapolis to meet engagements in Minnesota and to arrange for a "Benefit" for his Rest Island Home for intemperate men, Lady Henry Somerset having agreed to speak for him in this interest January 31. Our gracious English comrade makes the trip to Minnesota for the express purpose of giving the material aid of her influence and voice to the Rest Island enterprise. Miss Willard accompanies her, and an impetus will be given to this institution for the gospel cure of intemperance by their united efforts.

THE $200 collected at the Boston Convention for Russian sufferers has been sent by Miss Esther Pugh, National treasurer, to Count and Countess Tolstoi, our "friends at court" in that far-off land brought so near by the cry of human anguish.

WE regret that a number of W. C. T. U. Temple articles came too late for the Temple number in November. Some of them were accompanied by electrotypes. If the senders wish these returned, and will please notify us we will send them.

UNITED States District Attorney Milchrist is of the opinion from evidence at hand that a gigantic whisky trust has been formed with the object to "restrict production and rob the retailers." He says that he will do his utmost to put an end to the combine. Why not "encourage" the combine to restrict production entirely?

THE *Young Crusader* dons a new dress of a better quality and double capacity for February. Its fine illustrations and bright stories will make it more than ever the joy of the children. Miss Guernsey, the editor, has introduced a new column in that issue, "Safe Business Openings for Boys," in which boys speak their minds freely "alongside" the men; their keen observation and unsophisticated expression of opinion is worth much. The girls will tell their minds out in like fashion in a later number. No home with children in it should be without this sparkling paper.

THE Great Petition is now in more demand than ever. Mrs. Woodbridge reports seventy-seven packages per day, sent to as many different localities, and Mrs. Maud Ballington Booth promises to send petitions from Salvation Army Headquarters to each local group in the United States. If every person who reads these lines would send to Mrs. Woodbridge, Ravenna, Ohio, for a copy of the petition and would secure five signatures, the second million would be attained. Miss Hood has taken measures to have the precious rolls of names already gained put into fire proof surroundings. Let the watchcry of 1892 be "Now for the second million."

MISS MARY ALLEN WEST, who for well nigh seven years has edited THE UNION SIGNAL, left Chicago January 6 with the International League of Press Clubs for an excursion to the Pacific coast. Miss West had been chosen to represent, among these leading journalists, the Woman's Press Association of Illinois, of which she is president, and it was felt to be desirable that she take her place among other leaders of her guild on this notable excursion; meanwhile her comrades of the W. T. P. A. determined that our editor should spend some time in the home of a beloved niece whom she has long desired to visit, and who lives near Los Angeles, so they insisted on her accepting a six months leave of absence. Miss West is a heroic worker who, like other of our white-ribbon leaders, would never voluntarily take a vacation. But the last two months of anxiety and extra work, consequent upon the illness and death of our beloved Miss Ames, have been a severe strain upon her health, and we believe this delightful outing will afford the recuperation that she so much needs. Arrangements are being made for extra help in the office during Miss West's absence, and will be fully announced in next week's issue.

LADY HENRY SOMERSET arrived in Chicago from Montreal, January 4, quietly established herself in lodgings on the North side, near D. L. Moody's Bible Institute and began her study of the institution, and attendance upon such of its lectures and exercises as she deems especially helpful in her own evangelistic work. She also met Miss Willard and a quorum of the general officers of the World's W. C. T. U. (the presence of Mrs. Woodbridge in Chicago making the number complete with the exception of Mrs. Ella Williams, of Toronto, treasurer). Arrangements were made for sending out Mrs. Mary Sparkes Wheeler, of Pennsylvania, as superintendent of the effort to provide a Missionary Fund, by means of which, workers, whose business it shall be to "strengthen the things that remain," shall be sent to Japan, China, India and South Africa. Correspondence was ordered with white-ribboners of devotion and experience, whom the general officers deem adequate to these arduous fields. Mrs. Wheeler is now in Illinois, and further details of her plans will soon be given. Lady Henry Somerset sails from Vancouver, B. C., for Japan, in the steamer Empress of China, March 9. She will be accompanied by her son and his tutor and will remain six weeks, during which time she will do all in her power to help our Japanese white-ribboners to a more systematic knowledge of our work.

THE following communication has been received at our office from a friend who found it on the street. Whether it is an announcement for publication made in good faith, or an ironic presentation of the future respectability of the liquor business as a result of this official protection, let our readers judge. It reads:

TO THE PRESS.

To the patrons of saloons throughout the United States:

Inasmuch as the World's Fair directors have decided that no bars or saloons shall be operated on the grounds, but that liquor may be sold in hotels and restaurants, it is desired that in speaking of our places of business that you refer to them as Hotelrestaurants instead of saloons, and that our "bar" be known as our business counter, and instead of asking for the bartender, you will call for the dispensing clerk. We would urgently and especially request our American friends to be careful and observe the above rules, as we are desirous of impressing upon the minds of our foreign visitors that we are a progressive nation, and have long since abandoned the old vulgar practice of selling whisky from a saloon when we have visitors from across the waters.

HOTELRESTAURANTER.

IT is refreshing to see the enthusiastic indignation with which the better class of newspapers and the majority of the religious weeklies resent the action of the local directors in voting for the sale of alcoholic liquors on the World's Fair grounds. We so-called "prohibition cranks" are not fighting this battle alone. The alert, moral sentiment of the entire country is with us. Read these scathing words of truth from last week's *Interior*, the Chicago Presbyterian organ: "Disguise it as we may, soften it with whatever euphemism, this means that the local directory of this great International Exposition have decided to go into the saloon business. They are to be sharers in the profits of vending liquors on the Fair grounds. They are to be silent partners in the gains to be gotten from putting the bottle to men's lips in this high place of the nation. We brand this as a national insult. This World's Fair has governmental sanction and seal. It is no mere concern of a local directory. And yet the big brewers and liquor venders seem to have pocketed the Fair and to be determined to pocket a large proportion of the gross receipts. We must right this wrong. The American nation is not calling the people of the earth together to exhibit a beer-garden. In a jubilee celebrating the brain's independence, we do not want to show how brains are fuddled. The cradle of American liberty was not rocked in a saloon."

THE last issue of one of the National liquor dealers' papers shows the closeness with which prohibition sentiment is watched. Of the six articles on the first page, five are clippings from temperance papers, with attempted replies attached. One is a warning to the Chicago liquor trade based upon the recent decision of the Supreme Court of Illinois to the effect that municipalities have a right to designate prohibition districts, and that such districts shall remain prohibitory, even when the municipality creating them has united with another municipality. The warning includes a call to "all the saloonkeepers, liquor dealers and brewers in the city of Chicago to increase and strengthen their protective associations, to thoroughly organize for action at election times and work in unison regardless of political partisanship." The second is a lengthy extract from a speech from John G. Woolley, "a notorious prohibition crank," in which he gives "a graphic and really enticing description of the typical saloon," according to the aforesaid paper, the article closing with a prophecy that Mr. Woolley will one day stand behind his own bar. With what fiendish delight this liquor dealer would place him there! The third selection is from the *Woman's Tribune* on "Women Preachers" and the fourth and fifth, clippings from *The Lever's* account of the prohibition banquet and press meeting, with a poor attempt at ridicule over the employment of the word "toasts" at a banquet where no liquor was drunk. Verily when the liquor organs are engaged in following up our sentiments with such pointless replies as these, we have nothing to fear from their journalistic influence.

Contributed.

HIS MEANING.

In Memory of Julia A. Ames.

BY MARY LOWE DICKINSON.

What could it mean? On the joy of our day
This swift gloom of night?
Can He mean us to work, or to think, or to pray
With her face *out of sight?*

Had He need of an angel, gracious and fair,
To wait near heaven's door,
To welcome the pilgrims entering there?
Ah, we needed her more!

What need in a land of such blessed release
From all sorrow and ache,
Of the voice and touch that were comfort and peace
To hearts here that break?

Could it be that up yonder, the souls, true and strong,
Their earth conflicts o'er—
Caught the thrill from afar of our battle with wrong,
And longed to know more?

Could it be that these angelic forces of God
Aye seeking new grace,
Could be stirred by her tale of the ways we had trod,
And the light in her face?

And throbbing and thrilling with news of our strife
For the tempted and lost,
Would rally all powers of the heavenly life
To help our "great host"?

God knows! If upon us fell power from on high
To strive and to pray,
If, each even, the banner we fling to the sky
Marked a conquering day—

If force unseen and divine held us up
When strength was nigh spent,
Our lips would find sweet e'en the dregs of this cup—
We should know what He meant.

"WHY I MARRIED YOUR MOTHER."

A Father's Confidential Chat With His Daughter.

BY ESTELLE MENDELL.

"Come here, Mollie," said the Rev. Mr. Barrows, in his most persuasive voice, but with a merry twinkle in his dark eyes. "I want to tell you why I married your mother."

"Why, papa Barrows! what do you mean?" asked the girl in undisguised wonder, at a proposition so irrelevant to the matter in hand—she was simply asking her mother which dress she had best wear to the concert that evening. "What has your marriage to do with this, pray? I guess your 'bout' with Deacon Muffler this morning must have slightly unbalanced your mind." Nevertheless a half conscious blush suffused her face.

"Your father's head is fairly level yet," smiled the pastor, drawing his daughter into the chair beside him.

"Is it a long story, papa?" trying to calm her feelings; "Mr. Austen will be here soon."

"Not very," stroking the soft, plump hand.

It was nothing unusual for the Rev. Mr. Barrows to indulge in a cozy, confidential chat with his daughter. From the time his children—there were three, Mollie being the oldest—could talk, he had considered it as one of his most sacred duties to have a confidential chat of a few moments with each one, before retiring. In these talks he adapted his thoughts and words to their plane—there was nothing stilted or preachy—and, indeed, the dear little things never suspected the wonderful lessons they were thus receiving.

It must not be inferred that Mrs. Barrows was remiss in these matters; but her husband possessed a power for entering a child's heart, which though as loving and faithful as he, she did not have.

Mollie Barrows was a womanly and accomplished girl of seventeen—the pride and joy of her father's heart. She had for some time been receiving the attentions of Robert Austen, a poor, but unusually promising young student at the university. He was now in his second year and his plans were laid for a long and most thorough course of study.

The Rev. Mr. Barrows was not a little interested in the young man, as he was in all trying to row against adverse winds. He watched him closely—especially of late; and from certain things in him, reminding him of the shoals on which he had nearly grounded his own bark when a young man, he felt he must utter a warning. His own experience likewise suggested that he could best do this through his daughter,—hence this story to her—and us.

"I have told you," Mr. Barrows at once began, "that I was a poor boy and had to work my way through college; and you know the romance that grew out of my wicked hazing, by the timely rescue of a strange Miss, for I have often repeated the story to you—so we may open at chapter two or three."

"I see," cried Mollie teasingly, "mamma saved your life and so you married her—that is an old, old story!"

"Not exactly," laughed her father. "I hope to show you a deeper and better motive. Well, as I have intimated, our friendship began at this time, and it continued to grow in spite of the fact that Miss Phelps was the daughter of a wealthy merchant, and I, only a poor, awkward, country boy, boarding myself and doing all the odd jobs I could find to help pay my way. To be sure I did not have as much time to study as some of the boys with more substantial backing; but just the same, I stood at the head of my class and could feel that my tutors admired and respected me.

"But some way, every time I saw Miss Phelps, my coat suddenly looked rustier and more ill-fitting than usual—my pants crept several inches nearer the tops of my coarse cow-hide boots, while my toil-stained hands seemed as big as palm-leaf fans."

"Oh, what a picture!" laughed Mollie; "it is worthy of Nast."

"But I have not exaggerated; and had these most uncomfortable feelings too, in spite of the fact that Miss Phelps always gave me the same friendly smile, whatever she found me doing.

"Leap Year Day of that first year will ever be a red-letter day to me. A dainty, perfumed note, asking the 'pleasure of my company for a ride' put my heart in a terrible flutter of ecstasy; but glancing down at my threadbare, and now, alas! patched suit—the only one I had—no money, no credit to get a new one, I was filled with unutterable dismay and chagrin.

"Recovering a little, I felt it would be a burning insult to her to accept this delightful invitation in my condition, and I at once sat down to pen a refusal. I spent some sixty minutes and nearly a quire of paper trying to frame one that suited me; and after all, in my weakness or strength, which was it, dashed off a short note of acceptance."

"Good for you, father, I always knew you were brave," exclaimed Mollie clapping her hands.

"Of course I had to go just as I was; only I brushed and sponged my clothes till they were several degrees thinner, and made my old, coarse, mended boots fairly glisten. And mind you, I had not a white shirt to my name, just gingham ones, but inking my rusty black necktie and donning a paper collar, I resolved to make the best of it.

"Dear, dear!" and some sympathetic tears stood in Mollie's soft brown eyes.

"Well, I had a very delightful time, for Miss Phelps was cordial and friendly, and being dressed very plainly, the contrast was not as glaring as I had feared. Once or twice after this, I called to return books she had kindly lent me, and saw her no more until the beginning of my second year.

"That vacation I worked for an uncle on a farm, hoarding up every penny I earned, and using every leisure moment for study. Perhaps I do not need to tell you that I often found myself thinking of Miss Phelps; and I resolved that she should have no occasion to be ashamed of me the coming year."

"But she hadn't been," interrupted Mollie warmly.

"No; but I foolishly thought she was just a little, you know, or at least that she would enjoy my company more if I was better dressed. Then I wanted the boys to look up to me. So I invested some of my scanty, hard-earned wages in a real nice suit of clothes, some ten dollars nicer than I could afford, got a half-dozen white shirts, fine shoes and stylish hat, together with the many other *et ceteras* of a genteel outfit. I also resolved that I would not 'chore it' any longer, though much to my chagrin I saw that I must continue to board myself. However, I wisely chucked my old clothes into my trunk, in case of an emergency."

"And did it come?" was the deeply interested inquiry.

"Oh, yes, and before the year was a quarter gone; for, you see, the boys finding the 'rust' pretty well rubbed off, became very agreeable; and in my assumed role of a 'genteel,' 'well-to-do fellow,' there was no end to the demands on my slender purse. I was 'bled to death.' Then, too, I felt that I might now become more attentive to Miss Phelps, and the concerts and lectures were thick and expensive, with reserved seats, 'bus fares, etc."

Mollie's face, poor girl, now began to redden, her eyes drooped, but her father, without appearing to notice it, continued.

"Of course I soon grounded; then for the first time, shame to my common sense! I saw that I could not go on at this rate. I became anxious and uneasy, could scarcely study, and heartily wished I was a 'poor boy' again," smiling, "but I could not beat a retreat now—I had not the moral courage—so I wrote my uncle for a loan of $200 to help me out. I at once received a check for $10, an out-and-out present to me, and a half sheet of the most wholesome, concentrated advice that a young man ever got—also gratis," the pastor's eyes twinkling at the remembrance.

"But weren't you angry?" put in Mollie.

"Why, yes; I felt just that important that I actually put the check in an envelope to return it, when my eyes fell on my livery and laundry bills, that this would only a little more than cover. That settled *that* matter, but not the main question of what I should do.

"That evening I was to take your mother to a lecture. I know I was not very agreeable company, I was moody and restless. She noticed it and tried to fathom the cause. I finally told her I was seriously thinking of giving up my college course. She was greatly shocked and insisted upon knowing the reason; but my replies were very evasive. How could I make a truthful confession after all the style I had been putting on?

"But thanks to your mother's quick discernment and promptness to act, she said to me as we were riding home (in a carriage, mind you), 'Mr. Barrows, may I have a plain talk with you?'

"'Why, yes,' I replied, though not a little startled.

"'And will you try not to think me forward or meddlesome?' a quaver in her sweet voice.

"'I am sure I cannot,' I said, 'in view of your past record.'

"'Well, I can but feel,' she then continued, 'that I am to blame for this unfortunate state of things.'

"In vain I protested—your mother, you know, does not take ground she cannot maintain"—a facetious smile lighting up the pastor's fine features—"a few more simple, straightforward but kindly words, and I was convinced she thoroughly comprehended the situation.

"'I have been very weak, yes, guilty,' she continued, 'in allowing you to take me to so many entertainments and spend so much upon me in other ways—I never *could* see why custom demands so much from a young man when waiting upon a young lady, but I have not been brave enough to say so, but led you on to the verge of ruin,' her voice getting husky.

"'Oh, no,' I stammered, 'not so bad as this,' but wishing with all my heart that an earthquake would swallow me up.

"'Well, what does giving up your course of study and preparation for the ministry mean, but the ruin of your aims and prospects,' was her earnest, convincing reply.

"I felt my cheeks redden with shame and was glad the street lamps were few and far between. I said nothing at this and for some moments there was to me a deep and awful silence, broken only by the rumble of the carriage over the pavement."

Mollie laughed outright and hid her blushing face in her hands as she asked, "And did you retreat, papa?"

"I did, my daughter, and I look back to that act, costing more resolution and humiliation than any one will ever know, as one of the bravest and noblest acts of my life. It was a crisis, a turning point in my course. Still I can claim scarcely a particle of credit; it was your mother's good sense and unfaltering championship through it all, that saved me."

"But tell me just how you did—itemize," persisted Mollie, with an interest very gratifying to her father.

"Well, your mother was the first to break the silence, by saying in her sweet, earnest way, 'And now, Mr. Barrows, I am sure you will not think hard of me if I refuse your company to entertainments after this; or, rather, ask you not to invite me unless you will allow me to pay my own way, as Elizabeth Cady Stanton says her father always insisted that she should. And remember, always, that I respect you for what you *are*, no matter what your circumstances may compel you to seem.'

"As she bade me good-night, she gave me her hand, and asked me not to be offended if she had spoken too plainly; and I blubbered out something about it being all true, and thanked her, and that I hoped I should yet regain her respect which I now saw my folly had lost me.

"I did not sleep much that night, but fought that battle out. The next morning, bright and early, I donned my colored shirt and old clothes, and applied to Professor Gilder for the position of chore boy, knowing that his help had left the day previous. He kept a horse and cow and was very fond of a garden, so I found it a pretty good and paying kind of a gymnasium. But it was tough! The Professor was surprised, of course; said he supposed some kind friend must be helping me this year. I seemed to be getting on so much better, etc., and I had to explain as best I could.

"And the boys, didn't they wonder?" inquired Mollie.

"Of course; for a time my life was a most sorry and bitter penance, but by your mother's help, I stood my ground and triumphed."

"And did you wear your old clothes all the time, now and never take mother anywhere again?"

"Not exactly, though I did make my 'folly suit' last me for best the rest of my course and for graduation; while for every day I bought only what I could afford. Your mother would not allow me to take her to an entertainment only *very* occasionally; and then she always insisted upon playing the part of Elizabeth Cady Stanton with me!"

"Then *this* is the reason you married her, I suppose?" with a mischievous smile, and a tweak at his iron-gray mustache.

"I fear you will never make a logician, Mollie," laughed her father, kissing her soft rosy cheek, "if that is the conclusion you draw from my story, but I am sure you have inherited your mother's good sense and courage," more seriously; and without further pointing the moral of his story, he added, "You will have to make a quick toilet now, daughter, for I see I have taken most of the time."

It is gratifying to add that Mr. Barrows was right. Mollie *was* a brave, conscientious girl, and heeding this timely warning took care that her friend and lover was not wrecked by those expensive courtesies which most young ladies accept, if not demand of their gentlemen friends, and so frequently, too, at a period as in the instances cited, when their time is more valuable than gold; and their purse—oh, so slender!

THE COFFEE HOUSE MOVEMENT IN ENGLAND.

BY HENRY J. OSBORNE,

Editor and Manager "Alliance Press Agency," London.

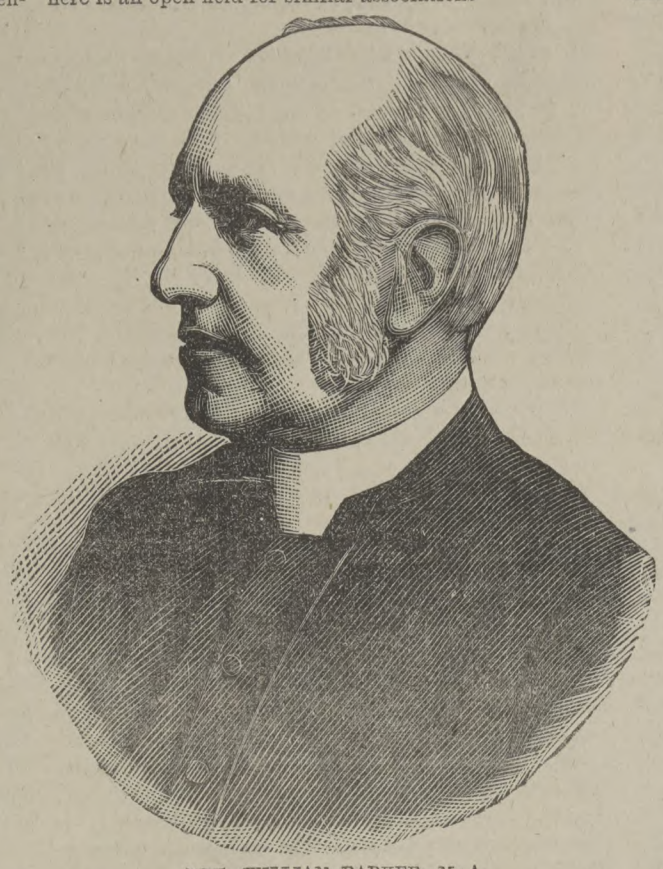
(*Concluded.*)

Leicester, also situated in the English midlands, a large manufacturing town, largely concerned with boots and shoes, is the seat of a flourishing "Cocoa House Company," owning thirteen houses, all situated in the best positions in the town. No pains or expense have been spared in fitting the houses for their purpose, and the success so well deserved has been achieved. One of these houses showed last year receipts amounting to over £6,000, or thirty thousand dollars. Generally the houses possess a large, spacious, and well-fitted ground floor; a superior style on the next floor above, where clerks and people with somewhat more money prefer to go; the appointments of which are unique and tasteful, with ivory-porcelain "bills of fare," abundance of glass and fresh flowers.

THE "RUTLAND" COFFEE TAVERN.

We give a picture of one of the Leicester houses, the "Rutland," so named after the Duchess of Rutland, an earnest abstainer, who has taken a deep and practical interest in coffee taverns, as in other phases of temperance reform.

For the greater part it will be seen, the movement in England has been developed by private or associate enterprise, moved, in the first instance by philanthropic or reformatory motives, yet proceeding along well-proved commercial lines. In Ireland, however, the Irish Temperance League has shown the way to union between this system and the regular propagandist work of a large temperance organization. In Belfast, the capital of the North of Ireland, the League has numerous temperance cafés, each in charge of a competent manager, but all under the immediate direction of the executive of the League and its able and energetic secretary, Mr. William Wilkinson. This League has added immensely to its prestige, and to the volume of its excellent work, by the unique success which it has achieved in this department. A very large business is done in these houses, the conduct of which is rightly regarded as by no means the least important or the least fruitful of the many labors which the League directs. This is, it is believed, the only instance of the business being wholly controlled and carried on by a purely temperance organization, but the conspicuous success in this case warrants the view that here is an open field for similar associations



REV. WILLIAM BARKER, M. A.

The movement is recognized by all temperance reformers as a most important and valuable auxiliary to that reform, Many prominent temperance workers have been among the leading promoters of this phase, and an universal chorus of praise might be constructed out of the public utterances of temperance leaders.

The necessary capital in the first instance was raised in shares, the interest on which was secured as a first charge on the profits. The whole capital, besides interest, was paid off out of profits in the course of a few years, and the League is now sole owner of the business and property. Last year the League was enabled to transfer out of the profits, from the trading to the philanthropic department, no less than £600.

Rev. Canon Barker, M. A., Rector of Marylebone, and honorary Chaplain to the Queen, one of the most eloquent and earnest of temperance divines in England has long been associated with Coffee Taverns, first in the Isle of Wight, and later in London. He is a director of one of the larger companies, and is an enthusiastic believer in the possibilities of the movement.

The following pregnant sentences are taken from a report of a recent address given by Canon Barker to a large company of Coffee Tavern managers and others.

"They, as temperance reformers, should learn from all sides. The founders of Coffee Taverns were sometimes too humble in their choice of sites. They should seek premises and carry on their work in good business thoroughfares. Residential localities were not good places in which to plant Coffee Taverns. Then he would have every Coffee Tavern give periodical entertainments. One of the greatest difficulties of the present day was to discover innocent amusement without the introduction of vice. Therefore, if they were to be a counteracting influence to those attaching to amusements of a baneful character, they must on their side provide harmless and profitable recreation for their patrons. Again, they should lay themselves out to provide dinners and teas for members of families. At one small establishment, which he mentioned, dinners were provided in a single year for no less than 22,700 girls employed in shops in the locality. It was imperative that the family portion of the community engaged in business houses should receive a great deal more attention from those who were interested in the moral welfare of the country than had been shown in times past. Coffee Taverns were the identical places suitable for providing places of resort where they could obtain a meal in consonance with their small and limited means. The movement had now attained the highest point of prosperity yet reached. The temperance movement was, he believed, on the eve of a great and triumphant issue of success. If in the providence of God they could retain their own principles, energy and determination, the day would come when drunkenness would hardly be known in their country, its unmistakable effects of crime, poverty and misery would become ancient history, and they would have cause to thank God for the extraordinary march of progress."

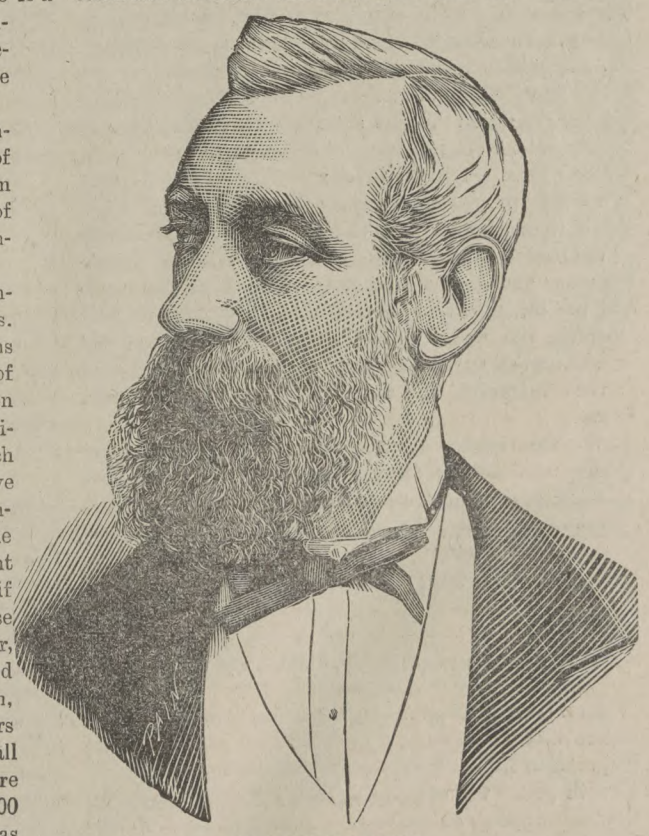
Further, writing so recently as October 22d to the present writer, Canon Barker said:

"I am very pleased to comply with your request respecting my opinion on the subject of the utility and future usefulness of the coffee tavern movement. I think the movement absolutely necessary as an accompaniment of the temperance movement, and unless good coffee taverns are provided men will go to the public-houses. Coffee taverns still require much improvement, but every one must see that there is already great progress in that direction. With the increased business of coffee taverns, and the consequent increase of profits, the taverns will improve more and more. I should say that the following impressions are worth thinking of: 1. Cannot the taverns, with very little risk of loss, be made attractive as luncheon bars, where the best provisions can be obtained? 2. Why should not the taverns be furnished with comfortable smoking, newspaper and billiard rooms? 3. Why should not managers of taverns encourage their customers and the young fellows of the neighborhood to use the rooms of the tavern for all club purposes, for debating and mental improvement societies, and for building societies? The thing is to get men to regard the taverns as comfortable, useful and cheap places of resort superior to the public-house. 4. Why should not managers sell packets of tea and coffee of the best quality at small profits?

Dr. Norman Kerr, M. D., F. L. S., no less celebrated as a physician than as a temperance reformer, the founder and president of the Society for the Study of Inebriety, is also an enthusiastic "coffee taverner," and is a vice-president of the Coffee Tavern Protection Society, a combination of managers and others for the promotion of mutual interests in both legal and social aspects.

Dr. Kerr has recently sent the writer the following valuable opinion:

"In my opinion well-conducted cocoa or coffee taverns constitute a valuable aid to the promotion of habits of abstinence. Simple and nourishing and unintoxicating beverages are specially valuable to the reformed inebriate in sustaining and comforting him when a feeling of weakness or despondency, or a craving for stronger liquor lays hold on him. Tea, not too strong, is useful for many such persons, but to such of the reformed as can take them, cocoa and coffee are more valuable than tea. Milk, hot



DR. NORMAN KERR.

or cold according to the season, is also an excellent stay to many persons. Special care ought to be taken to have the beverages and the viands genuine and unadulterated.

For the prevention of intemperance, these temperance public-houses are also most useful. To the wearied

abstainer, a refreshing and non-alcoholic cup will, in not a few cases, remove a strong temptation to resort for the moment to a narcotic "pick-me-up" which contains a latent element of danger. The only true moderate drinking is the moderate drinking of tea, coffee, cocoa and other genuine non-intoxicating liquids."

Sir John Harwood, Ex-Mayor of Manchester, was president, last year, of the National Coffee Tavern Association. In his inaugural speech, at the annual conference of the Association, held in Manchester, after referring to the Coffee House movement, as inseparably connected with the general temperance question, Sir John Harwood said:

"It stands as one of the ministering aids to meet the growing wants of those great communities in our large centers. It does not, and could not, stand alone, and if it did it would be powerless and helpless for good. The agencies which are now at work for the elevation of the lower classes in this country are legion, and they are all coöperating and converging into one great and glorious center for the uplifting of mankind and bettering the condition of those by whom we are surrounded. Now, I say it cannot stand alone. It cannot afford to remove far away from other agencies. If it did it would be doing something useless. In order to better the condition of man and society, we must not only improve man in one particular and special aspect of his character, but put into the whole nature the leaven which is to permeate his system, and make him an intelligent and strong citizen in every aspect of the question. . . . Now the Coffee Tavern movement has supplied a great want, and done a great work. I have had considerable experience in the building trade, and I, myself, have often had a cup of coffee at half past five in the morning, when going to work, and felt what a good thing it was, and I have looked with admiration on the persons making sacrifices in this direction. I have some little to do with the Coffee Tavern movement myself. I have looked on it as a movement in the right direction, and those who are interested in it are doing good, and lifting up men and women to a better and brighter life. In this way it has been partly philanthropic. I was told when I put my money into the movement that I need not expect it back; but I did get it, and on one or two occasions I grumbled at there being such a big interest. It would be a philanthropic move on my part, if I found a child wandering, with no home, and took him in my house, and kept him until he could walk and work, and when he got into that position he paid me back. I should have commenced with a philanthropic idea, but in the end it would be a profitable transaction, because, when he got able to help himself, he would have helped me. And so, in many instances, this was the case in regard to the Coffee Tavern movement, and very often its supporters became well remunerated for what they had been doing, although they might have been utterly unconscious of the good they were doing, and the beneficial results which would come back to them."

A few items will give an idea of the growth of the Coffee Tavern plan. The Birmingham Company has nineteen houses, besides a bakery and an aerated water manufactory. The Cobden, which was opened eight years ago, the late John Bright performing the ceremony, has now a very fine building, as shown by the cut last week, the exterior being in the best style of early French Gothic; it has one hundred and twenty bed-rooms.

Much more might be written as to the detailed plans of different proprietors, as to the formation and constitution of the companies, as to the thousand and one minutiæ of the business. But enough has been said to indicate the scope and character of the movement, its prospects and possibilities; and also, it is believed to show that wherever the right methods are adopted, phenomenal growth and corresponding success, as well as untold good to the community, will ultimately, if not immediately, follow.

[We are indebted to the editor of the *Temperance Caterer and Refreshments News*, London, for facilities afforded for copying several of our illustrations.]

Correspondence.

OUR SECOND ROUND-THE-WORLD MISSIONARY.

DEAR UNION SIGNAL:—My thoughts are over across the waters often these days; I imagine I see you all busy in preparation for the World's Convention, and as I cannot be with you, I will send a line that you may know how the "cause speeds on the way." I have had a new experience, and it must be something strange, indeed, that I am able to record as a *new* experience. I have traveled in every kind of conveyance that goes on wheels, from a carriage with "four-in-hand" to a buffalo cart and wheelbarrow; sailed in everything that floats upon the bosom of the deep, from a great steamer to a "log raft;" slept on every kind of a bed from being half buried alive in feather-bed below and feather-bed above, down to the soft side (?) of a plank; and on two or three occasions have been very glad of six feet of good floor.

But it has been reserved for the good people of this land to send me to *State's Prison*. This unique experience overtook me in a recent visit to a city where I was sent to hold a mission, not with the prisoners, but with the people of the place. Among the prisoners was a Chinaman; when sentenced to some months of imprisonment he protested saying, "My cabbage *spoilie*, me no *timie* to go;" but his protest availed nothing and the thieving "John" was taken to the state boarding-house.

A successful Mission was held in the place, a number joining the union, which has been doing a good work since my last visit, more than two years ago. Going on to Clare we had grand meetings; the Institute was packed; we held a Gospel Temperance service and the next afternoon a woman's meeting; this was followed by a public tea in the same place, then a lecture in the evening, another crowd filling the Institute; after the lecture a coffee supper followed. I was delighted with the work done by this union. During sheep-shearing time the women go out to the wool sheds, where there are often a hundred men, and hold meetings among them in the evening; many have signed the pledge and much good has been done. During this visit to the Colony I have gone to a number of sheds to speak to the men and also to see the shearing. This is a great sheep country. I heard of one man who had a hundred thousand sheep; the largest Station I visited had twenty thousand sheep and many men were employed. The sheep are driven into a pen at one side of the shearing shed and come in fairly muffled in a great coat of wool, looking dirty and greasy; here they are caught one at a time and taken into the shed and soon come out minus the wool, white and beautiful. The shearers are often very cruel; the great shears used are very sharp; they begin to remove the fleece by cutting a large slit in the wool along the throat of the sheep (often great pieces of flesh are gouged out), and go over the whole body of the sheep, the fleece coming off in one large piece; this, when spread out, is often the size of a blanket. All the matted pieces are pulled out and thrown to one side as "second class" wool; then the fleece is rolled up, white side out, and packed in bales; these are usually sent to England. In some places, where there is plenty of water, the wool is cleaned, but in most places water is very scarce and it is sent just as it comes from the sheep. After they are shorn they are put into a pen and when let out they swim through or are driven through a pool of water. This contains some kind of "sheep wash" and is supposed to aid in the growth of a new coat.

My next Mission was held in Broken Mill, a mining city in New South Wales, but reached from this side. This is a typical mining town; four years ago it was just a wild waste, now there are about thirty thousand people. The temperance bodies are very strong, and all joined heartily in making the Mission a great success. I reached there early Saturday morning after an all night's travel. The rain poured down, but a number came to meet me, when I was driven to the home of an American doctor, where I remained for several days; we had many mutual friends, so meeting him was one of my greatest pleasures since leaving home.

The work began in earnest. Saturday night prayer-meeting, Sunday afternoon united children's service in town hall. Children gathered in the Reserve, formed into line many blocks long, and, headed by the Mission Band and the Temperance Drum and Fife Band, they marched to the town hall. The doors were kept closed till the children reached there; they soon filled up the great hall and many were unable to get in. In the evening hundreds were turned away. It was a time of great blessing and we all felt the Spirit was in our midst. Monday afternoon we had another children's demonstration after the same order, tea afterward being served for a thousand; it was the largest tea ever given.

In the evening was a great "temperance demonstration," the largest procession ever seen in the place, headed by the Mission Band; with the W. C. T. U. and other temperance bodies we marched through the principal streets. Coming to one corner we found the Army holding forth. As we passed them they cheered us and wheeled into line, and this living, walking protest against sin and vice seemed to stir the whole town; hundreds followed on to the hall, which was by far too small. The ministers of the city welcomed me and we had five minute speeches from a number. The meeting was most enthusiastic; the Army captain spoke; round after round of applause greeted him. So the meetings went on, the gospel was preached, public sentiment was educated, a Y was formed and the other unions strengthened. The lecture on "The Women of Asia" was well attended; after the lecture a social and tea was given in the Y. M. C. A. Hall, and at one o'clock a. m. I was on my way to my next appointment, taking a long journey of twelve hours (without sleep) in a freight train and reaching Petersburgh in time for a woman's meeting, where I formed a good union and was soon on my way north.

It is delightful to return to these places where two years ago it was such a struggle to start the work, and see how the women have done so much for "God and Home and Humanity." At Quoin, where I preached twice on Sunday, in the town hall, we had crowded meetings, many coming sixteen and twenty miles. Monday, woman's meeting and lecture, and on to Pt. Augusta. Near this place is one of the sights of Australia, indeed, I doubt, if not of the world—the great ostrich farm, a very large place of eight thousand acres, where about seven hundred birds run at large. A party moved out and the manager showed us over the place; as we drove along through the paddock some of the birds took fright and started to run; they have very long legs, they spread their wings and tails like sails and start off; they do not fly, but run, and go skimming on till they seem but a speck in the distance, and finally are lost to sight; they can outrun the fastest horse and a rider has never been known to overtake them.

We next went to the incubator where about three hundred and fifty eggs were being hatched; here we saw them in every stage of life, some with the shell just "picked" by the chick, others with heads out of the shell, and many just struggling to free themselves. The chicks are such strange looking things; as soon as escaped from the shell they get up and walk off with as much independence as though they were going out to celebrate the Fourth of July. I saw about a hundred, from five to fifteen days old, about as large as a half-grown goose with longer legs and shorter bodies, the neck and breast a beautiful fawn color, while the covering of the back is black and white quills, like a hedgehog. They have large, strong legs, and only two toes. When they are eight months old they are plucked for their first crop of feathers, but do not reach full growth till three years old. They are plucked every eight months; the feathers are not pulled out but cut off, and the roots drop out. They are driven into a pen, and a bag being put over their heads, they become perfectly helpless; then the feathers are gathered. The process is a dangerous one for they are so savage, their only means of defense being to "kick" literally; they have great strength and a kick has been known to break a man's leg. When the female bird is enraged she pulls her long neck down till only the head looking out from the breast feathers can be seen, opens her mouth and simply "roars" like a mad bull; this is the only sound I have ever heard resembling it; like other females, there are times when she "will be heard."

At Pt. Augusta temperance sentiment is very low; how low may be judged when we learn that the Church of England has just had a bazaar, in the advertisements of which we read such articles "will be raffled," and among refreshments, "Porter and Oysters, eighteen pence."

One of the deplorable things in this country is that the spirit of gambling is fostered even in many of the churches. I never was in any part of the world where the vice is carried on so openly among respectable people as here; old and young, rich and poor seem to be carried away by it; even the great dailies publish the Betting Market, and unless the press and pulpit make themselves heard, I am sure I don't know where this young country will land.

I am sorry I cannot be with you at the Convention, but "I have a great work to do and cannot come down."

JESSIE A. ACKERMAN.

Jamestown, New South Wales, Nov. 1.

HOW TO CONDUCT AN EVANGELISTIC MEETING.

DEAR UNION SIGNAL:—"Helpful suggestions as to how to conduct evangelistic meetings," is the frequent question of the workers. In the first place it is all-important that the leader of such meetings be deeply spiritual; she sustains the same relation to them that a general does to the army he commands for whose victories or defeats he may often be held in a large measure responsible. A religious leader realizing this, carefully and prayerfully prepares for the meeting; she does not know the spiritual condition or environments of many of those she addresses, but the Spirit discerns all things, and through this Divine Medium, she seeks for guidance that will enable her to speak to the hearts of her hearers just the message they need to receive; in preparing for such an occasion, of course, she will invoke the aid of the Holy Spirit in the selection of a theme and her manner of dealing with it. It may be appropriate here to add that the saintly Summerfield found inspiration in repeating the most spiritual hymns with which he was familiar, just before going forth to minister in holy things. Another successful soul-winner, who was once sought after to know why he was keeping his congregation waiting, was heard through his locked door repeating in earnest, plead-

ing tones—"I cannot go without you." He was speaking to the Elder Brother, without whose presence and aid we can do nothing. Under His blessed leadership I have known illiterate persons to become towers of strength and their hearers to seem as wax in their hands.

If meetings do not begin promptly persons will make a practice of being tardy and the evil effects of such a course are often apparent throughout the services. At our union the Sunday afternoon meeting begins with a song service of ten or fifteen minutes; this is preceded by a very brief prayer-meeting held by the devotional committee, in an upper room, where earnest prayer is offered in behalf of the meeting just to be held in the adjoining hall. The audience is encouraged to take part in the exercises, either by prayer or testimony as the Spirit moves them; a verse or two, with a ringing chorus, fills up the pauses, but if musical interludes are too frequent, there is danger of timid souls being deterred from bearing testimony lest they be sung down, just as they begin. Music is an important part of Gospel Temperance meetings and a leader will find it profitable to emphasize this fact.

I was greatly impressed once by the manner in which Mrs. Ballington Booth announced a hymn; she read it as if she had suddenly come upon a storehouse of rich treasures that she wanted to share with every one; after her running commentary upon the opening hymn, she put additional power into it by occasional remarks between the singing of the verses; she seemed oblivious of her personality as she proceeded, and the utter absence of self-consciousness greatly heightened the effect of her powerful appeals.

Speakers should face the audience as much as possible and speak loud enough to be heard by all present; when God gives a message, He usually accompanies it with a voice strong enough to proclaim it. It is well for those who are active in temperance work to be distributed through the audience so that the prayers and testimonies can come from all parts of the house.

If persons are inclined to leave during the service, a kind, quiet invitation to remain may detain them, but annoyance should not be manifest if they abruptly leave; feeling at liberty to come and go as they please, they enter temperance halls when they would attend no other religious services; the right kind of a doorkeeper can exert a happy influence on this class of persons if he greets them pleasantly as they enter and on their departure invites them to come again, and occasionally gives them tracts; others than the doorkeeper or the ushers may profitably practice this method of winning outsiders.

The speaking sisterhood is usually in the minority; to overcome timidity it is helpful to pray aloud sometimes in the solitude of one's chamber. The leader may sometimes begin a sentence of prayer, others takeing it up, the leader finishing the prayer. Distributing Scripture references on slips of paper among the audience during a Bible reading on some very interesting theme, calling at intervals for those having the slips to read the passage referred to, is a good way of hearing from the silent fraternity. The children present should not be forgotten but the leader of the meeting will make friends among them if she addresses to them some pleasant remarks especially. After the leader has given the keynote to the meeting, those who follow her, in emphasizing it, will help to give character to the exercises far more than if they speak at random, regardless of what the leader has said. The latter needs always to have in view the salvation of souls, making Christ and His teachings prominent. The word of God should ever be held up as our guide book from earth to heaven. Evangelistic meetings should be what their name implies; if they degenerate into political meetings, they will injure our cause and keep away many whose attendance we are anxious to secure.

Lastly, I would suggest that white-ribboners always wear the white ribbon; shop-keepers with an eye to business always make their sign prominent, and why should not we who have a definite work to accomplish, show by our beautiful badge that we are members of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union?

Yours in the work.

MARY GRANT CRAMER.

WHEN your faith is put into the crucible, you may know the "Great Refiner" thinks there is good metal in it.—*Mother Thompson.*

THE supreme object of the W. C. T. U. is to elevate the home and to protect its members, one and all—the stronger from legalized temptation, the gentler from oppression.—*Frances E. Willard.*

ITS own defiance of God's law and the demoralization it has wrought in every community where it has been tolerated have written the doom of the liquor traffic, and whether it be in a day or a year or more, in God's own time its destruction is sure.—*Josephine R. Nichols.*

Our President's Column.

OUR YOLANDE.

Mrs. Hannah Whitall Smith sent this comforting cablegram from London when Miss Ames went away:

"Happy Yolande! 'Precious in the sight of the Lord is the death of His saints.'"

From Mrs. Annie R. Knox, Janesville, Wis., my first teacher:

"Dear Miss Ames! How can any one say what is in our hearts when we know we shall never see her sweet face again! But, oh, my friend, she is not far away, for 'heaven is nearer than mortal strength' and she cannot be where God is not."

From Rev. J. W. Hamilton, Boston, Mass.:

"My heart has been sad beyond measure at the news of the sudden death of that dear girl, Julia Ames. I dreaded it from the beginning. I went to her the night of the great banquet in Music Hall and begged her not to remain. She was sweet-spirited, a great-souled and splendid enthusiast in her work. How you will miss her!"

Misses Louise and Cassie Smith write as follows from Pawtucket, R. I.:

"Our dear Miss West's pen picture of that ideal service at Rest Cottage was so complete that it was brought before us and seemed as if we had been there to weep with those who wept on that memorable occasion. It is clear to my mind that the Boston Convention was the most wonderful one held on the face of the earth; but we sincerely hope that no more of our beloved comrades will die of it."

Miss Rilla Norton, of Boston, writes:

"What wonderful women American women are! I was so sorry to hear of Miss Ames' death, for I knew how sudden it was to you at Rest Cottage. She must have been a wonderful woman. I have just one souvenir of her, and it is sacred to me now. She returned a little article I sent her on 'Convent Life in France' with a note so graceful that it was as if she had accepted my item. A few words, a small act, how much they tell us of one's whole life and character."

"DEAR MISS WILLARD:—I am overwhelmed by the thought of Miss Ames' death. She has long been a favorite in my mind and heart. There is nothing to be said; it seems to me, who am practically outside, an irreparable loss to the work, a calamity to the cause, and a sorrow too great to be touched by common words of condolence. My heart aches for you all. If it seems all this to me, what must it mean to you who lived with her day by day? My heart aches for myself, too, for I loved her. My love and tender sympathy to Miss Hood. I saw how tenderly she was shielding her friend in Boston. I wish she might have saved her, and know, if watching and care could have done it, she would be with you now.

"Faithfully yours, MARY LOWE DICKINSON."

A young Scandinavian, Miss Kate Lunden, of New Jersey, whom Miss Ames helped to develop, writes a most touching letter, from which we can take but these sentences:

"The mourning border in THE UNION SIGNAL told me the sad story. Somehow I had expected it ever since I saw the account of Miss Ames' illness. To me death is an old acquaintance and in his visage there is no terror left. I thought when I was a child that he had taken all I had, but the farther I go on life's pathway, the more I find to love and lose. It is, therefore, no wonder that I have a tear for her whom I loved without having seen, and to her memory be it sacred. Nothing of good is ever lost, and thy dear Yolande shall be a blessing through the ages to come."

Rev. Augusta J. Chapin, of Oak Park Unity Church, sings a thrilling note of appreciation in these sweet strains:

"I met her just three times and from the first her name was written in the book of my elect. The last time I saw her was at the reception given by Mrs. Carse to Lady Henry Somerset. As I saw her standing close to Lady Henry, in the midst of that splendid group of representative women, I was more than ever impressed by the rare and queenly soul clothed in the lovely raiment of earth—so soon to be laid aside. Yet young as she was she did a deathless work before she went away—a work that will go on by the hands of those who were and shall be inspired by her strong spirit, by her diligence, enthusiasm and consecration. But we do know that God is with us, and though He buries his workers He carries on His work."

"DEAR MISS WILLARD:—A few years since a letter came to me on Saturday night, announcing the dangerous illness of my only daughter, Rilla, then in St. Petersburg. It had been three weeks on its way when I received it. I was alone in my study when I received that letter. The first thought was, 'For aught I know she may have been in her grave more than two weeks.' I was in agony. It seemed to me I could hardly conduct my Sabbath services on the following day to which I had been looking forward. But that struggle was a brief one. It was as though God's angel had been sent to speak into my soul this precious thought, clothed in His own words, '*My God makes no mistakes!*' At once I rose and walked my room in triumph. Those precious words brought me a complete victory. Quieted and comforted by them I rested sweetly that night. Upheld by them, inspired by them, I went through my services the next day as though all was well; as, indeed, I was sure all was well, whatever might be true of my loved one so far away.

"And now, dear friend, it is for you to know, and you to sing, 'My God makes no mistakes!' There you must rest your heart, come what will. And may the dear Lord, 'the God of all comfort' hold you up and give you peace. (Rev.) SMITH NORTON."

TEMPERANCE TEMPLE ITEMS.

BY MATILDA B. CARSE.

The writer yesterday had the unspeakable joy of ascending to the very roof of the Temple, and looking out over the great city; had it not been for a driving snowstorm the broad waters of Lake Michigan would have been easily discernible on the east, and the great prairies of Illinois on the west. No woman has ever set foot above the first floor before. The last staircase was put in place yesterday morning, so it was the first moment possible for a woman to ascend. Crowds of workmen were found on each floor busily at work finishing the interior. Some were putting down the beautiful mosaic pavement in the halls; others were at work putting in the wainscoting which is formed of great blocks of white Italian marble beautifully veined; it is finished at top and bottom with bands of buff marble five inches wide, the whole being almost five feet high. There are over two hundred men at work on the building now; the outside is entirely finished with the exception of the carving on the stone on the grand entrance on La Salle street, and the entrance to Willard Hall on Monroe street. **All offices will be ready for occupancy by May 1.**

***

What a sight it was to stand on the roof and look down on three stories of dormer windows in every shape that could be devised in gothic architecture. I thought they looked beautiful from the street, but they were far more beautiful from above. As I stood upon the long stretch of flat graveled roof in the center of the building, almost two hundred feet above the noise of the street, protected on the south and north by high, gothic peaks, I said, "What is to hinder our having a flower garden here so near the blue sky? We can have the tropical plants of the south and the hardy flowers of the north side by side. Then we will have a little office built on the roof to receive our friends when they come to view the Temple; and we will have seats amid the sweet scented flowers where they can rest and enjoy the beautiful turrets and windows of the Temple, and look away over the tops of the great buildings of the city to the blue waters of Lake Michigan." Then I thought of the dear ones, old and young, all over the land who have done so much for the building, how they would enjoy this sort of hanging garden of Babylon up among the turrets of the Temple. Would they not feel as I felt, as though they were a little nearer the temple not made with hands, than they ever were before? But we shall see what we shall see.

***

Many of our friends have remembered the Temple generously with Christmas and New Year's gifts; among this number is J. L. Burrell, Oberlin, Ohio, who sent $100; James W. Fales also sent $100; Mrs. Emily Griswold, Wethersfield, Conn., sends a gift of $100; her daughter, Mrs. Denning, writes: "Mother is seventy-six years old; although deprived of many privileges and pleasures on account of deafness and lack of sight she is a continued example to us all of patience and cheerful courage. My sister reads THE UNION SIGNAL to her. When she heard of the Temple she became greatly interested and has been planning for months to send this gift." The following pathetic incident is told by Mrs. L. E. Alfred; she sends $2 for Mrs. A. C. Hitchcock, Westfield, Vt., and writes: "It comes from a poor woman who is not expected to live. She is not a white-ribboner, but has read THE UNION SIGNAL and heard through it about the Temple. When one of our ladies, Mrs. Miller, saw her last she said, 'Could I do something for the Temple before I die?' and handed her $2, saying, 'I wish it was a hundred.'" Mrs. S. Dickson, Oskaloosa, Iowa, sends $2, "One dollar of this," she writes, "was given by a widow who said to her son during her last sickness, 'If I do not get well remember and send $1 to the Temple for me.' The other dollar is from a woman in the country who lays aside all eggs laid on the Sabbath for missionary and temperance purposes." Mrs. Eliza J. Thomas, the wife of a Welsh minister, now living in Tracy, Minn., although her husband is in poor health and they have but little means to live upon, yet this noble woman has saved up from time to time by self-denial $100 for the Temple; she has just sent the last $5 which completes her pledge. Besides this she sends $12 from a mite-box opening of the Tracy Union. Mrs. Emma Taber Thorpe, Sanford, Fla., sends $25, her third installment on her pledge of $100. Mrs. J. Beaston sends $15 on a hundred dollar pledge.

***

Something over a year ago William Brooks, of Chicago, was called from the shadows of earth to the joys of heaven. To him no doubt an abundant entrance was administered, as he was a staunch temperance man and noble Christian; although 75 years old when his call came, up to within a short time of that event, every Sunday morning he would get up early and visit the prisons and hospitals of the city taking with him for distribution an abundant supply of religious papers. His loving words and cheerful smile comforted many a sad, sick heart. His daughter, Mrs. Robert L. Greenlee, of Chicago, has sent $100 to have his name placed in Willard Hall.

***

Dear Rosa Bennett, though dead yet speaketh. Her faithful mother sends $2 from Rosa's mite-box, her half-yearly collection.

***

All money sent to the Temple should be in the form of draft, post-office and express orders or in registered letters, and should be made out in the name of Miss Esther Pugh, and sent to her at Evanston, Ill. A two cent stamp sent to Mrs. Matilda B. Carse, 149 Ashland Boulevard, Chicago, will secure a Temple mite-box, descriptive card and bulletin.

Our Children.

BOYS THAT ARE WANTED.

BY CARLOTTA PERRY.

"Wanted—boys," this want I find
As the city's wants I read of,
And that is so,—there's a certain kind
Of boys that the world has need of.
The boys that are wanted are steady boys,
Unselfish, true and tender;
Holding more dear the sweet home joys,
Than the club or the ball-room's splendor.

Boys who have eyes for the sister's grace,
Swift hands for the household duty;
Who see in the mother's patient face,
The highest, holiest beauty.
Boys of earnest and noble aim,
The friends of the poor and lowly;
To whom forever a woman's name,
Is something sacred and holy.

Boys are wanted whose breaths are sweet,
The pure air undefiling;
Who scorn all falsehood and smooth deceit
That lead to a soul's beguiling.
Boys who in scenes that are glad and bright,
Feel their pulses beat the faster,
But who hold each animal appetite
As servant and not as master.

Boys are wanted whose strength can lead,
The weaker upon them leaning;
Boys whose "No" is a "no" indeed.
And whose "Yes" has an equal meaning.
Who are strong not only when life decrees
Its bitter and heavy trials,
But can practice its small economies,
And its every-day self-denials.

Who eagerly Fortune's smile to gain,
With wise zeal wait upon her:
But count all wealth as a treasure vain,
That is won at the cost of honor.
Doing their duty in every stress,
With love and with faith undaunted;
Daily growing in nobleness—
These are the boys that are wanted.

BUYING GOSPEL WATER.

BY MABEL GIFFORD

Little Katrina Kipley, with her face pressed against the chilly window-pane, was squinting at a very blurred vision of "wet sky, wet bricks and wet mud" outside the window. She could hardly make out the two elm trees opposite, protesting against the wind and rain in a melancholy fashion only to yield up their yellow, brown-speckled leaves after each struggle. Then before the wind could toss them the rain beat them down to the ground and pressed them into a brown mosaic.

All this Katrina saw through the watery perspective. It was very melancholy, indeed, yet she continued to kneel in the big black haircloth chair and pressed her face closer to the cold glass.

And why, do you think? Because inside the window-pane it was sadder than the outside. Mother was crying. She had been crying ever since noon when father came home and went to bed without speaking to anybody, and without eating any dinner.

By and by, mother said in a very choking voice, "It is time for you to take a nap, Katrina."

Then Katrina, left the dizzy, brown-speckled leaves to fall down into the mud without any one to pity them, slid out of the big chair and went over to the sofa where she took her afternoon naps. As she was about to climb up she half turned, not daring to look into mother's face:

"Could I go in still an' kiss farzzer jes' once?"

"Oh, no! he is sick, he must not be disturbed."

Then Katrina, with a very mournful little face, curled up on the sofa and mother came and covered her with her red plaid shawl, and a big tear dropped on Katrina's cheek. She shed a few tears to keep that one company, and then went to sleep. It seemed but a little minute when she woke up and heard some one saying,

"Yes, he's in a very bad way; there's only one thing that will ever cure him."

"What's that?" cried Katrina sitting up very straight, and looking hard at a pale, kind-faced man who stood at the door with his hat in his hand. It was Minister Records; Katrina knew him and loved him, because he was always so kind to mother.

They both started when Katrina spoke, and looked at each other and then at her.

"Gospel-water," said Minister Records, smiling a little; "gospel-water is what will cure him, and that is the only thing that will put out this cursed fire-water."

"What's Gos—" that's all Katrina had a chance to say, for mother hurried to talk about the weather, and the minister hurried home. Katrina's face was all alight; "Now, muzzer, we will go straight and get some Gospel-water and make farzzer all well, won't we?" She leaned against mother's shoulder but saw no answering light in the tear-dimmed face she looked up to.

"It's no use, no use," said mother covering her face with her hands. "They let the wicked folks sell him the curse, and follow him if he tries to keep away from it, and urge him to take it, put it into his hands and hold it to his lips. Why don't they stop them? They could if they would; there are millions of them, ministers and Christians. No; they let it all go on just to please the heartless people who prefer to make money by poisoning and killing other people instead of working. Then after the harm is all done they go about preaching salvation." Mother laid her head down on the table and cried harder than her little daughter ever had seen her before.

Katrina stood looking on in great consternation, her eyes getting rounder and rounder, and her alarmed little nose getting higher and higher, and I don't know when the corners of her mouth would have stopped going down if mother had not stopped crying a bit to say:

"Katrina, go down stairs and play with the Kilpatricks until I call you."

"Does it cost very much?" she asked, going backwards towards the door,—"the Gospel-water?"

"A great deal," said mother.

"Then I'll have to take the *whole* of it," said Katrina very decidedly to herself, and she went across the narrow entry to her own room on the opposite side, climbed up to the shelf and shook a little red house that stood there, upside down, until there was no more "jingle" left in it. She went down stairs with a hat and cloak on, and never stopped at the Kilpatrick's door. She went right out into the street where the mud was muddier and the wet wetter than ever. Little crooked rills of water straggled in and out of the brick pavement in every direction, and little pools of water filled every hollow. The people walking over the pavement were very wet and solemn, even the boys forgot to shout "Pickaninny," as Katrina passed them.

The little brown-cloaked figure pattered and slipped and splashed bravely up the street, and the rain ran down its face so fast you could not have told whether it was the weather, or Katrina, or both that were crying, Katrina could hardly have told herself.

She was frightened to find herself alone, out in the dismal, dripping streets. It was early, but so dark that lights already began to glow in the windows.

"I guess Mr. Sun forgot to come around this way to-day," mused Katrina, and then she turned another corner and came into the full blaze of a great window that displayed plates of tempting food, pretty glass bottles, bouquets of beautiful flowers, and evergreens all about.

"This must be the place," she cried in a rapture, and after one timid look at the great glass doors she went in.

There were many people, all men, in there, eating and drinking, chatting and laughing, and having the pleasantest time. The light and the pleasantness seemed to warm her poor chilled little body through, and she walked up to the counter with rising courage.

"Please, mister, I want ten cents' worth of Gospel-water."

"*What?*" cried the clerk in such a queer voice that Katrina began to wilt and wonder if little girls never bought that kind of water.

"Gospel-water," she repeated in a louder voice; the man might only be deaf. "Ten cents worth of *Gospel-water.*"

"We don't keep that kind of water here," grinned the clerk, reminding Katrina of the organ-grinder's monkey.

"Who sent you here?" demanded a big voice over the clerk's head. Katrina looked up and saw a tall, black-whiskered, stern looking man with cross looking eyes. "Some trick of that temperance crew, I'll wager," he muttered, looking crosser every instant.

"I sent myself," answered Katrina with dignity, growing brave as difficulties thickened.

"Very well, then; what do you want of Gospel-water?"

"For farzzer; he's sick. Fire-water's got him. Fire-water's awful; when it gets farzzers, muzzers cry all the time, an' there isn't much to eat, an' it gets shady 'fore the lamps is lighted, an' big scissors have to go to work in a big, big house where there's lots of wheels that go 'whiz-z-z' all day, and little scissors don't have any good times or any nice cloze. An' the meetin' man said gospel-water would put out the fire-water. Couldn't you fix a little, don't you s'pose?"

By this time every one in the room was listening. A man in a russet coat, near the door, got up and went out. Then two more men started, as if they had just remembered an engagement.

The clerk stopped grinning, leaning over the counter and rolling horrible eyes at the little mite on the other side, he hissed loudly, "S-s-s-s-*scat!*"

Katrina fled in terror, and she heard the men laughing as she rushed from the bright room out into the dark street.

(*To be Continued.*)

BETTER TRY TO BE BIG POTATOES.

Among the visitors at one of the Chicago public schools was a retired farmer uncle of one of the pupils. Observing that her guest appeared much interested in the children, the teacher invited him to speak to them.

"Children," said the visitor, "how many of you ever saw a load of potatoes going to market?" Only a few hands went up, for Chicago school children are not so favored in that line as their town cousins. "Well," continued the guest, "any one who sees a load of potatoes going to market will notice that only the big ones are on top. The little ones are at the bottom. In the shaking up that the load gets in going to market, the big potatoes crowd the little ones to the bottom. This world of ours, my little friends, may be compared to a load of potatoes going to town. The people are the potatoes. You, here in school, are preparing to be a part of this load of potatoes, and to take your chances in the shaking up which comes in getting before the public and making a success in life. In school is where you begin to be either a big or a little potato. If you are learning your lessons and working hard to stand high in your class, it means that you are going to be a big potato when you leave school and go out into the world. If you are failing to get your lessons it means you will be a little potato in the world, a potato that is not much good and one that nobody will have much use for. Study hard! Get every lesson perfectly! Then you will be bright and intelligent, and when you go into the world you will be on top, you will attract attention, and people will pay well to secure you."

LITTLE DOROTHY MADE HIM GO.

What gentleness and kindness in the treatment of dumb animals will accomplish was demonstrated by a striking incident that happened on Prairie avenue yesterday morning.

A large truck-horse, harnessed to a heavily-loaded express wagon, had "become balky." The load had overtaxed his strength, and in spite of the savage blows that his enraged driver dealt him he refused to move. The man finally tried the experiment of striking the horse's front knees, but it was without effect. The animal seemed entirely discouraged under the treatment, and attempted to lie down in the harness.

The occupants of several of the neighboring houses were indignant witnesses of the driver's cruelty. He was warned that his action would be reported to the Humane Society, but the threat failed to stop him.

Finally, little Dorothy, the 13-year-old daughter of a Prairie avenue home, stepped out into the street.

"I'll start your poor horse," she said, and going up to the animal she stroked his neck, and brushed the snow and mud from his eyes. The horse seemed to recognize a friend in the little girl at his side. He raised his big nose up to her face, rubbed it against her shoulder, and then, at her command, settled down in the harness and gave a resolute tug at the heavy load behind him. It failed to move.

"Try again," coaxed the little girl, holding the bridle. There was a straining of straps and a creaking of wheels, and then the horse patiently started on his way, apparently unmindful of the deep ridges on his back and legs raised by his owner's brutality.

The little girl is a member of the Juvenile Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals.

ONLY ONE GLASS.

The *Morning Star* tells an interesting anecdote of President Lincoln: Abraham was not afraid to speak out about beer. He was once urged to drink a glass of lager by some man with whom he had business dealings. In vain he protested that he never drank liquors. Lager was then coming in fashion, and his friend told him that he must learn to drink it, as it was wholesome and would do him good. He drank it and they parted, but the lager made Mr. Lincoln very sick and he never forgot it. Many years later they met again. It was at a White House reception. The tall President, who was receiving, saw his friend coming afar off, and called out, "Mr. W——, I have never drank a glass of lager since!" and we may infer that he wished he had never drank that.

The Household.

SQUANDERED.

I wandered down by the sea,
The great deep-heaving, desolate sea,
And the waves came dashing up mightily,
The sun shone fair
And all the air
Was athrob and aquiver with light,
And the face of the waters grew bright;
The billows came galloping up the beach,
Their snowy manes tossing out wild on the breeze,
And as far as the eye could reach,
The white sails dotted the seas.

I was glad with a joy of the sea;
Glad with a joy that was born of the sea,
Of the waves that sparkled and danced to me
And smote the shore
With a heavy roar
That waked the echoes, or in wild rout
Leaped on the frowning rocks with a shout;
Glad with a gladness of all things fair,
Of the sky and the earth and the bounding sea,
And my hands held a treasure rare
The Master had left with me.

There were diamonds, and rubies, and chrysolite,
And opals that held in their milky white
A heart of fire. There were sapphires blue
As the far-off skies when the light breaks through
The rifted cloud when the storm is o'er;
There were emeralds green as the crystal arch
Of the waves ere they break on the curving shore;
And pearls as white as their crests when they march
Shoulder to shoulder along the strand,
Tossing their foam on the shining sand.

I was mad as I walked by the sea,
The cruel, crawling, treacherous sea;
For the waves were alive and they called to me.
They clutched with their hands
The shifting sands.
They filled the air with their sounding cries,
That smote the sapphire, sunlit skies.
"Fling us the jewels you hold!" they said,
"Fling us the treasure you count so rare;
We will bring you from ocean's bed
A million gems more fair!"

And I heard to the cry of the sea,
The lying, traitorous, false old sea,
And I flung my treasure away, ah me!
And alone I stand
On the darkening strand,
And the billows are mocking my wild despair;
With jeering laughter they fill the air,
And the wrack and the tempest bear down apace,
And what shall I say when my Lord shall appear?
How can I look on His face?
For I shudder in anguish and fear.

Will His calm eyes pierce through my soul with the look
He cast upon Peter? and can I brook
The infinite sorrow and sad surprise
And stern rebuke I shall meet in those eyes
When He calls for the treasures I flung to the sea,
For the jewels I squandered? Ah me! Ah me!

—*Elizabeth F. Merrill, in the Courier-Journal.*

AN EVERY-DAY STORY.

BY M. E. H.

I went to call upon a friend the other day, and after shivering for many minutes on the doorstep before an unanswered bell, I was just turning regretfully away when an agonized voice pealed from an upper window, "Oh, bless your heart! Wait one second longer and I'll let you in; I was taking my bath;" so I bided my time, and presently, seated in my friend's cozy parlor, I listened to the following tale of woe:

"I want to be written up! I ought to be written up," said my friend, "as a type of the forlorn class of women, unfitted by taste, inclination, or training to do their own work, yet obliged to get along without a servant. Look at Ned's income. It is inadequate to keep even the rats that overrun the cellar. We are liable at any moment to be arrested by the Humane Society because we do not properly provide for the seven cats a grim Providence has sent us. And yet, you know that thanks to rich relatives, I always dress well and keep up appearances. But oh, the misery of this housework; it is never-ending, and I loathe it. Do you suppose that Ned realizes what it is for me to grub in that old kitchen, tumble up-stairs with coal, beat paths to hang out clothes, sweep, dust, cook, clean etc., in a home that has more water bugs than conveniences, and more back-stairs than comfort? I tell you I hate my life so sometimes that I would elope with the first man who offered me surcease from kitchen drudgery forever. Just look at the door-bell, alone! I never yet took a bath but it rang nineteen times to the minute. And the rich ladies from the church are always calling and asking me to my own face, 'Is Mrs. Bender in?' take me for my own servant girl, because my hands look so, and my face is always smutty! I answer with a brogue, 'She is not, mum. She is afther goin' to a grand loonch on the North Side.'

"Rather than go on living this way much longer, I would rather die. I have got heart disease anyway, and some day I shall just topple over into a pot of soup, or into the wash-boiler, and be found that way when Ned comes home. What's the reason a man can't support his wife after he has married her, anyway? I'm awfully fond of Ned; he has always been good to me, but there is something lacking in a man when he can't make enough to keep a servant girl to save his wife."

I listened to this eloquent outburst with more sympathy than amusement; and yet what help is there for my friend, or the class she typifies? Poverty is no discriminator of persons. It binds the refined woman and the impracticable woman with the same chains that rest more lightly upon the broad shoulders of a round-faced Bridget, or a New England dame of "faculty."

To live in anything approaching comfort there is more work necessary in a household than mere onlookers have any idea of. The routine of a well-ordered house is like the steps taken by a sheep on a treadle, it is walk, walk, walk, all the time and forever, with no advance. There are more martyrs in kitchens than ever yet perished at stakes.

Smile at their discomfort and their trials if you will, but the woman doomed to perpetual housework, with neither uplift nor outlook, is a subject for tears rather than for scorn. There are only two palliatives for her lot; one is patient endurance, the other is to get out of it. To endure it, lift yourself high as possible from its environments. Cultivate (if God has not already bestowed upon you the priceless gift) an appreciation of humor. A good laugh will put to flight a whole flock of cares. Draw a heavy line between the essentials and the non-essentials of work. Never neglect the hygiene of the home, yet forego the frills. Toss a pound or more of copperas down your drains, use ammonia and carbolic acid freely as purifiers, but let your silver-polishing and your window-washing go when you are tired. Never allow your work to drive you. Better sit down a minute with the work undone, play a jig on the piano, or read the newspaper, than yield a slavish allegiance to the work that awaits you. Paste a lot of your favorite poems all about the wall and over the sink, so that the words shall greet you like an encouraging voice and keep your soul, at least, out of dish-water. Be heroic, be sensible, be sweet-tempered, so far as it be possible, and may the good Lord help and bless you whatever comes.

A STATEMENT OF THE CASE OF JOHN SMITH, THE BUTCHER.

BY ALWIN JOVENIL.

John Smith has a wife and three beautiful children. He is a butcher by trade, and as he thoroughly understands the work, he might command a salary of at least $60 per month the year round.

Naturally John Smith is an affectionate husband, a kind father, a good provider, and a diligent workman. He ought to be the head of a happy, comfortable home. But John Smith has one very bad fault; he drinks intoxicating liquors and has become a drunkard. His wife is known as the wife of a drunkard, and when the playmates of his children get angry they taunt them with, "Your pa's a drunkard."

Let us make a statement of the case of John Smith, the butcher, and learn as near as we can, what has been the actual cost of his liquor bill.

John Smith is now forty-five years old. At the age of twenty-five he was discharged from a position that commanded a salary of $60 a month, solely on account of drunkenness, and from that time to this he has had no steady employment. He works at his trade between sprees for butchers, who, knowing his failing and taking advantage of it, pay him small wages and treat him as they would not dare to, if he was a sober man. From the time of his first discharge until the present day he has not averaged earning over $30 per month. He might have had at least $60 a month.

ITEM 1: $30 each month for twenty years, from loss of employment and salary. Total, $7,200.

What liquor John Smith has drunk he has had to pay for. On an average his drinks have cost him twenty-five cents a day (not a high estimate) for each day of the twenty years; or, $7.50 per month.

ITEM 2: $7.50 each month, for twenty years, paid for liquor. Total, $1,800.

Add item one to item two and we have $9,000 as the price John Smith, the butcher, pays in hard cash for the privilege of being a drunkard during twenty years of his working life.

John Smith at the age of twenty-five was a strong, healthy, intelligent man, with a constitution like iron. Now, when barely past the meridian of life, he is a trembling, bloated wreck, a mental and physical ruin, and stands with one foot on the brink of a grave more awful in its rayless hideousness than the black depths of the bottomless pit.

ITEM 3: Health and Intelligence.

John Smith, the butcher, once had the love of his faithful wife, the affection of his beautiful children and the friendship and esteem of his neighbors. Now, his wife lives with him from a sense of duty, cherishing, it may be, a loving remembrance of the dead manhood of his youth, but not loving him—no good woman could; his children fear, nay, almost hate him, because he has brought suffering and shame to the dear mother, and woes innumerable and disgrace almost unbearable into their young lives; his neighbors look upon him as a drunken sot, a hopelessly ruined man, as one better in the grave than out of it.

ITEM 4: Love of Wife and Children and the Friendship and Respect of Neighbors.

Once John Smith held his head up proudly and was not afraid to look any man in the eye. Now he shambles along the street, with head bowed and bleared eyes bent upon the ground. He has lost his pride in self.

ITEM 5: Self-Respect.

John Smith was, naturally, a domestic man. He loved his wife and children, had a pleasant, comfortable home and was always well clothed and well fed. Now, he has lost his love for Mary and the little ones, lives in a tumbled down shanty, cares not how he looks, has little to eat and goes about a living synonym of wretchedness.

ITEM 6: Home's Blessings and Comforts.

Let us summarize:

Itemized account of the cost of the drink bill of John Smith, the butcher:

ITEM 1.—To cash by loss of employment and salary for twenty years	$7,200
ITEM 2.—To cash paid for liquor during twenty years	1,800
Grand total cash cost of liquor bill for twenty years	$9,000
ITEM 3.—To twenty years' constant use of intoxicating liquors	Health and Intelligence.
ITEM 4.—To the brutalizing influence of liquor on the mind and body by twenty year's use	The love of wife and children and the friendship and respect of neighbors.
ITEM 5.—To loss of pride in self by twenty years' use of liquor	Self-respect.
ITEM 6.—To poverty and the degeneration of home and home influences by twenty years' use of liquor	Home's blessings and comforts.

In return for all this, John Smith, the butcher, will live a wretched life, die on a pauper's bed, and sleep in a drunkard's grave.

THE BEST GIFT.

Were I permitted to choose for the young person whose weal is inexpressibly precious to me one gift, knowing that it would include most that I would have his, I would choose patience. I have by careful observation and analysis studied the elements of success, and patience is an important one of them. I will not assume that no impatient man succeeds, but I will affirm that I cannot now call to mind a single one who has made a pronounced success who is distinctly impatient, and I am certain that they are the exception and not the rule. Poor, indeed, are they who have not patience, whatever beside are their possessions, and their poverty of spirit makes them incapable of commanding themselves or their environments. Said a gentleman whose life had been full to overflowing of temptations, failures and practically limitless opportunities and success in every direction: "My mother's dignified, unfailing patience has all my life long been the strong bond that has held me more or less closely to the good and true. When separated from her the memory and the influence of it has been a harmonizing force, as it was when I was with her." It is patience that enables one to work and wait and to know that, although great work has been done in early life, greater work has been done later on. Alexander the Great and Napoleon were justly famed generals, Keats and Coleridge great poets, but not the greatest. It was not until late in life that Washington, Jefferson and Lincoln ripened into glorious manhood. There is a power in patience, which has, as yet, never been honored or sung. If you are skeptical as to this assertion just try it and you will be convinced. If you are a mother it will give you such perfect control of your children and such joy in their companionship as nothing else can; if you are an employé it will make you more valuable and enable you to work easier; if you are an employer it will insure to you faithful service; if you are anything save a hopeless drone in the hive of life you will find it precious beyond price. Rooted in fortitude and resolve, it may be cultivated in almost any soil, so those may possess themselves of it who will.—*Antoinette Van Heusen Wakeman.*

ORGAN OF THE WORLD'S AND NATIONAL WOMAN'S CHRISTIAN TEMPERANCE UNION.

EDITORS.
MARY ALLEN WEST, JULIA A. AMES.
ASSOCIATE.
MARGARET A. SUDDUTH.

Published by the Woman's Temperance Publishing Association.
MRS. F. H. RASTALL, *Business Manager*
161 La Salle Street, Chicago, Ill.

BOARD OF DIRECTORS.
President—MRS. MATILDA B. CARSE, 149 Ashland Boulvd , Chicago.
Treasurer—MRS. L. A. HAGANS, Elmhurst, Ill.
Secretary—MARY ALLEN WEST, 161 La Salle St., Chicago.
MISS FRANCES E. WILLARD, Evanston, Ill.
MRS. L. H. PLUMB, Streator, Ill.
MISS ESTHER PUGH, Evanston, Ill.
MRS IRA LEWIS, Kansas City, Mo.
MRS. LOUISE S. ROUNDS, 161 La Salle St., Chicago.
MRS. L. M. N. STEVENS, Stroudwater, Me.
MRS. A. H. CHRISTENSEN, Beaufort, S. C.
MRS. L. D. CARHART, Marion, Iowa.

OFFICERS OF THE NATIONAL W. C. T. U.
President—FRANCES E. WILLARD, Evanston, Ill.
Corresponding Sec.—MRS. C. B. BUELL, Evanston, Ill.
Recording Sec.—MRS. MARY A. WOODBRIDGE, Ravenna, Ohio.
Assistant Rec. Sec.—MRS. L. M. N. STEVENS, Portland, Me.
Treasurer—ESTHER PUGH, Evanston, Ill.
For presidents of states and superintendents of departments, see Annual Leaflet, which will be sent by Mrs. Buell on application, inclosing a two-cent stamp.

Entered at the Post-office, Chicago, Ill., as second-class matter.

If thou turn away thy foot from the Sabbath, from doing thy pleasure on my holy day, and call the Sabbath a delight, the holy of the Lord, honorable; and shalt honor him, not doing thine own ways, nor finding thine own pleasure, nor speaking thine own words, then shalt thou delight thyself in the Lord; and I will cause thee to ride upon the high places of the earth and feed thee with the heritage of Jacob, thy father, for the mouth of the Lord hath spoken it.—Isa 58: 13, 14.

SUNDAY CLOSING OF THE EXPOSITION.

"The combat deepens!" Never has there been such a stirring up of the nation on the subject of the Sabbath as is being caused by the proposition to open the Columbian Exposition on that day. It is drawing a sharp line of demarkation—on the one side are ranged the earnest Christians, the temperance people, and the great body of the working people; on the other are the so-called liberal Christians, the saloon men and the kid-gloved, self-chosen, representatives of the laboring classes. With them are undoubtedly many sincere men and women who have been deceived by the specious reasonings about "shutting up the Fair to turn people into the saloons," "The poor workingman's only chance of seeing the Fair," and the like.

The assertion has been made over and over and over again that saloon men unite with Christians in desiring a closed Exposition on Sunday, as they know that it means full saloons. Persons making this assertion can not read liquor papers; without exception, so far as we have seen, and we read these papers with care, they all ridicule the idea of having the Exposition closed on Sunday, speaking of it in very much the same way they do of the effort to exclude liquor-selling from the grounds. They know that Sabbath breaking by going to the Fair is a great incentive to drinking; Sabbath-breaking and drinking go together elsewhere; why should they not there? The assumption that if the Fair is closed there is nothing better in Chicago for the crowds to do than to go to the saloons is an insult to Chicago. If its church accommodations of to-day are not sufficient for the expected thousands, neither are its saloon accommodations; these will have to be greatly increased; why take it for granted that the others will not be increased likewise? We know that plans are now on foot to provide proper Sabbath accommodations for the expected thousands, notably those by Walter Thomas Mills, and we have no doubt that there are, or will be, many others. There is to be the immense auditorium for the World's Congresses; this can be utilized for proper Sunday gatherings and with such an earnest Christian man in charge of the Congresses as Judge Bonney, we have faith that this will be done. Then there is the Auditorium, Central Music Hall, the theaters and other public halls, some already utilized for Sunday services and more of them can be, Willard Hall in the Temple—rooms in every quarter of the city, and gospel missions, tents—and they can be multiplied indefinitely. Then as for preachers, there will be no lack of them in all languages. The arrangement of World's Congresses brings together in succession the world's workers in various lines, and from them can be chosen enough preachers of righteousness to fill all the pulpits, permanent or extemporized; for example the Religious Congress, in charge of Dr. Barrows, the Temperance Congress in joint charge of Bishop Ireland and Miss Willard and the various Philanthropic Congresses, most of them lasting over Sunday, will furnish abundant pulpit supplies for millions of people. So let us hear no more of there being no place for the crowds on Sunday but the Fair ground or the saloon.

As a Boston writer says: "Your Moodys and Sankeys, with their tabernacles, choral and orchestral gatherings, some mighty Gilmores of religious song, with oratorios and choruses of ten thousand voices, some magnificent and unheard-of combination of picture and music to set forth truth by day and by evening before myriads of people; some vast and varied assemblages of W. C. T. U., and the Y. P. S. C. E.; where is the Christian invention of America if it cannot plan on a huge scale, commensurate with the Exposition, to make that score of Sabbaths memorable forever for good and glad work?" Any one who has listened to Haydn's oratoric of the Messiah, as rendered by the Apollo Club at Christmas time, and remembers that its leader, Mr. Tomlins, a devout Christian man, is director of vocal music for the Exposition, can realize, in a measure, the possibilities for Christian worship through great song services at the Exposition.

The plea for the working men is equally specious. Again and again it has been demonstrated that it is made not *by* them, but in their name by those who have no right to claim to speak for them. It is a significant fact that the great majority of labor organizations which have met during the last year have declared against Sunday opening. Real working men know that Sabbath desecration for pleasure leads directly to Sabbath desecration for profit; that it is the beginning of which the end is seven days' work for six days' pay. Again, the rights of their fellows employed in and about the Exposition lead labor organizations to oppose Sabbath opening, for it means enforced seven day labor for 50,000 of these employés, whose six days' labor is exhausting enough.

From the way in which we are pelted with the epithets "Puritanical," "bigoted," "narrow-minded," "straitlaced," and the like, it might be inferred that those who stand for the Sabbath are only an insignificant sect, with minds darkened by prejudice and dwarfed by too narrow vision; and that we are contending for an innovation in the methods of managing great Expositions. History refutes this assumption. No Exposition carried on by English-speaking peoples, except that conspicuous failure, the New Orleans Exposition, has been open Sunday. If any have doubts upon this subject we advise them to read carefully the article by Rev. Will C. Wood, in *Our Day* of January, and Joseph Cook's prelude in the same magazine. Lest all of you may not see this we quote from it at length. Speaking of Sunday closing at Expositions Mr. Wood says:

At London, with its Crystal Palace, at New York and Philadelphia, the record of the English-speaking people has been uniform in this regard. Six hundred and forty-one medical men of London, including Dr. Farre, petitioned against the opening of the Crystal Palace for profit on Sundays. The English labor associations are against Sunday opening of museums.

The most noble precedent abroad, in the great expositions, is England's and America's action at Paris in 1878, 1881 and 1889. It is a glory to the Anglo-Saxon race, an "oriflamme of war," like Navarre's plume. It appears as an oasis in the Continental Sabbath desecration.

In the Paris Exposition of 1878, almost the entire body of the American exhibitors, together with the British and Colonial exhibitors, some 2,000 in all, refused to uncover their displays. This result was promoted by the ever-vigilant New York Sabbath Committee, Secretary of State, Wm. M. Evarts, and Commissioner-General McCormick. This course excited so much interest in France that 28,000 copies of "*Le Dimanche aux Etats-Unis*" were distributed among intelligent Frenchmen.

In 1881, at the Paris International Exhibition of Electricity, the same noble example was shown, through the effort of the New York Sabbath Committee, and the instructions of Secretary Blaine to Commissioner-General L. P. Morton and Commissioner Walker.

In the International Exposition of Paris in 1889 out of about 1,700 exhibitors from Great Britain, the Dominion of Canada, Australia and other British colonies, and from the United States of America, the highest number doing business on the Lord's Day, from May to October, was, from Great Britain, thirty-nine, and from America and colonial sections, twenty-six, being sixty-five in all. This almost unanimous refusal of the British and American exhibitors to uncover their goods was in the face of a peremptory order of the Director-General. But conscience and principle and moral courage triumphed. It remains only to add, that at the urgent request of the New York Sabbath Committee, the American Minister to Paris, and the American Commissioner-General were instructed by the present Secretary of State, with the approval of the President, "to recognize in their official capacity, the observance of Sunday, in accordance with the customs and laws of the American people."

But the great precedent, before all the world, is that of our American Centennial in 1876. Then and there was the most pronounced national Sabbath observance the world has seen. The Nilometer then recorded the highest rising. President Grant modestly opened the exhibition. Whittier poured out the libation of his magnificent devout Centennial Ode, "Our fathers' God, from out whose hand." Bishop Simpson offered up that Chalmerian prayer. In full keeping the Commissioners absolutely and peremptorily closed the exhibition on the Lord's Day. The facts are briefly stated in this communication:

INTERNATIONAL EXHIBITION, PHILADELPHIA,
May 26, 1876.

REV. WILL C. WOOD,

Dear Sir:—The original vote of the United States Centennial Commission, referring to the Sunday question, was taken two years ago, and was to this effect: The Exhibition shall be open from nine o'clock in the morning until six o'clock in the evening, daily, except Sunday.

Subsequently, about three months ago, the Executive Committee of the Commission affirmed the first vote. Still later, in April last, the Commission voted squarely on the question, "Shall the exhibition be open on Sunday?" and decided in the negative by a vote of 29 to 9. The last vote was by states, each state having one vote.

Yours very respectfully,
E. LEWIS MOORE.

In 1876, then, twenty-nine out of thirty-eight states of this union, more than three to one, by their representatives, declared that *it is American to keep the Sabbath*. Should America degrade herself and introduce the Continental Sunday, "her past, at least, is secure," in Webster's phrase.

Not only so. Two of the most distinguished men in that management fortunately put themselves on record imperishably. Immortal are the words of Gen. Joseph R. Hawley, president of the commission: "Before God I am afraid to open the Exhibition gates on the Sabbath." The noble words of Corliss will go down to posterity in equal honor with the memory of his magnificent engine: "My opinion on that point is very decided, and I am very free to express it. All the good that would be accomplished by this grand exhibition will be neutralized if it is opened on Sunday, and it would better never have been. I am ready to run at night, or at any hour, for the benefit of those who do not find it convenient to attend during the day, and I would favor a reduction in the rates for admission to such; but under no circumstances would I consent to have it run on Sunday."

Nine million seven hundred and eighty thousand visits were made to the Centennial Exhibition in the 159 days, about a million above what had been made in fifty days more* at the best attended previous World's Fair.

A Philadelphian declares his satisfaction and ours in that significant Sabbath keeping:

"Its object was, upon a gigantic scale, to teach American history, American manners, American customs, American progress, American religion; and the result of the Exposition has been the elevation of America in the eyes of the civilized world. It was closed on Sunday. Yes, so it was; and there is not a true man or woman who does not thank God that it was. The influence that went out from the fact of its being closed on the Lord's Day is an influence of which we, as Americans, may well be proud. We all, with love for America, learned to sing that grand old song, 'My country, 'tis of thee,' closing with the prayer, 'God bless our native land.' And we feel that that prayer was answered through the Sabbath closing of our Centennial Exhibition in 1876. We look back upon it with pride and gratification; and if a vote were now to be taken in the city of Philadelphia, whether another exhibition in that city should be open on the Lord's Day, I believe that only a very small number would have the temerity to vote in favor of its being open. We look back upon it with pleasure, because in that act we proclaimed the sovereignty of Almighty God, and the dependence of this nation upon His care and love."

It is now America's high duty and glorious privilege on this mountain top of her history, to reaffirm her grand precedent of the Centennial.

THE BRUSSELS TREATY.

If ever a Christian nation was called of God to stand for justice and right it is the United States to-day. On her decision hangs the weal or woe of 200,000 helpless people. To her they look for redemption from two of the greatest curses which ever inflicted mankind—the slave trade and the drink traffic. The Brussels Treaty, by most carefully prepared articles, draws the cordon of protection against these two enormities around the great Free State

*London Exhibition, 1851, 6,039,195 in 141 days; Paris Exhibition, 1855, 5,162,330 in 200 days; London Exhibition, 1862, 6,211,103 in 171 days; Paris Exposition of 1867, 8,805,969 in 217 days; Vienna of 1873, 6,740,500 in 186 days; Centennial Exhibition, 9,780,000 in 159 days.

of Congo. To be effective, this treaty must be ratified by all the contracting powers. This ratification was to have been consummated before July 1, 1891; because our Senate "forgot" to ratify it before that time, the date was extended till the present Congress should have an opportunity to act upon it. It is now before Congress, and petitions should pour in upon the Senate unceasingly, asking its ratification.

Already Great Britain, France, Germany, Russia, Hungary, Austria, Belgium, Denmark, Spain, Italy, The Netherlands, Portugal, Sweden, Norway, Turkey, Persia and Zanzibar have ratified it; Christian America alone stands aloof.

What does her failure to ratify it involve? The abrogation of the treaty. If she refuses or neglects to ratify, the work of all the other nations goes for naught. And that means turning back the hands on the dial of civilization a full century. For let this effort fail through the remissness or the greed of a leading Christian nation and not soon again can the jealousies, the antagonistic interests be so harmonized as they were by the patient, wise councilors who framed the Brussels Treaty and secured its ratification by all but one of the contracting powers. The great moneyed interest back of the slave trade and the drink traffic are now in arms and no other such a Conference as that of 1889 will ever again be possible till these arch foes of human freedom are overthrown.

As temperance workers, our thoughts have dwelt mainly on the terrible havoc wrought by the drink traffic; it is well for us to turn our thoughts for a time to the ravages of the slave trade. Judge Lambert Tree, in the January *Forum*, says that testimony presented to the Brussels Conference showed that provinces as large as kingdoms are depopulated for the purpose of procuring victims for the traffic. Vast areas of country are devastated and set back into a savage state, which had been under cultivation. The number of persons actually captured and sold into slavery does not measure the horrors of the situation; for each one of these at least four others are murdered or perish miserably on their way to the sea; the lowest estimate places the number disposed of in the slavemarts annually at 80,000, which added to the number slain brings the awful total up to 400,000, or more than 1,000 lives each day sacrificed to this Moloch. Yet for six months now our government is responsible for this slaughter of those for whom Christ died, but who have never heard of His salvation.

Add to this dark picture that drawn by Mrs. Leavitt of the ravages of drink in Africa and then ask yourself if you, as an American, are willing to have our country rest under the burden of all these lost souls. If not, do not sleep until you have sent an earnest appeal to your senator to use his voice and his vote to have the treaty ratified at once.

AGRICULTURAL PAPERS AND TEMPERANCE.

If one class of people more than another should stand for prohibition, it is the farmers. It is they who suffer the evil effects of the saloon without receiving any of even the boasted benefits of high license. No sidewalks are laid in front of their doors by license money, but they carry the biggest end of the burden of taxation imposed by the liquor traffic--county expenses for punishing men made criminals through drink, for caring for paupers, insane, dependents, made so by the licensed saloon. Their corn-fed beef is brought into competition with that fattened on distillery slops, and every bushel of corn sold to the distiller spoils the market for seven bushels which should go to feed drunkards' wives and children.

Worst of all, their children, in alarming proportion, go to swell the ranks of the terrible army marching to drunkards' graves. Going into the city they fall before the temptations spread out for them, temptations all the more alluring because they are unfamiliar.

These things being so, it is no wonder that farmers all over the land are waking up to the importance of the temperance question, to the truth that it is really *the* great question before the nation to-day. It is a sign of promise that leading agricultural papers are giving no uncertain sound on this great issue. The *Western Rural*, edited by that stanch temperance man, Milton George, loses no opportunity to make known its sentiments along this line.

The *Rural New Yorker*, that veteran in this field, the agricultural Bible of two or three generations of Eastern farmers, is equally pronounced. In its correspondence of a late issue it gave these two communications:

"Perhaps *The Rural* will kindly allow one who is not a candidate for any office to briefly state why he will vote the Prohibition ticket. In *The Rural* of late date, Mr. Seitz, the People's party candidate for governor of Ohio, states that 30,000 men own $30,000,000,000, surely an unjust proportion. But suppose these 30,000 men should combine this enormous wealth in one vast enterprise, and receive three per cent upon the amount invested, what would they receive? Just the same amount squandered every year by the people of this country in drink. At the close of the war our government was staggering under a load of debt so great that it was feared by many that it must fall. But if the people of this country would for three years save the money that is spent for drink, enough would be saved to pay the debt entire.

"Nine hundred millions of dollars is the sum spent each year for drink; turn this money into legitimate channels of trade; let it buy food and clothes, and who can picture the prosperity that will follow? A short time ago a contagious disease attacked our cattle. The government, with commendable zeal stamped it out. Last year there died 60,000 persons whose death was due to alcoholic liquors. What did the government do? In consideration of a payment of so many dollars it licensed men to manufacture and sell more alcoholic liquors.

"There are few things of more interest than a marriage. It is a ceremony that never grows old and never fails to draw both old and young. We feel in some way better for hearing a true man promise his protection to the woman at his side. But perhaps some wife may read these lines who has seen her husband, the man who promised to love her, cherish her and protect her until death's final separation, come home—*drunk*. And because the Prohibition party is the only party that raises up its voice against this evil is the reason why I shall vote the Prohibition ticket."

"R. N. Y.—It is a good time now to give the exact figures on this drink business. Below we give the statistics as furnished by the government. The first column shows the gallons of intoxicants of all sorts consumed in this country in the past five years. These include wines, malt liquors and distilled spirits. The other column gives the amounts of grain used in the manufacture of this stuff. These grains are wheat, rye, corn, barley, oats and different mill feeds. About seventy-five per cent of the total grain is corn.

LIQUORS CONSUMED,	*Gallons.*	GRAIN USED FOR LIQUOR.	*Bushels.*
1886	740,796,554	1886	19,195,332
1887	821,038,648	1887	17,959,565
1888	879,767,476	1888	16,122,509
1889	894,655,061	1889	20,990,924
1890	972,578,878	1890	25,202,901

"This liquor averages at retail considerably over $1 per gallon—including beer, wines and whisky. In other words, Americans spent more than $1,000,000,000 for liquor. Just compare this with a few other items of national importance.

Value of liquor consumed in one year	**$1,000,000,000**
Total exports for 1890	$ 845,293,828
Total income on all American railroads (1889)	964,816,129
Total value of corn crop (1890)	754,433,451
Total value of wheat crop (1890)	334,773,678
Total value of all cereals (1890)	1,320,255,398
Total income for telegraph service	22,389,029

"Is there any reason why this drink question is not a bigger one than the tariff, 'free silver,' income tax, 'World's Fair,' or any other since the days of slavery? This is entirely aside from any sentimental or moral view of the case. From a purely economical standpoint—a matter of hard dollars and cents—it is the greatest question of the age. Those men who argue that the liquor business provides a needed market for our grain had better consider this proposition. In 1890 the rumsellers used 20,310 bushels of wheat, 4,542,845 bushels of rye, 32,690 bushels of oats and 17,806,612 bushels of corn. They produced in 1890, 45,830,361 gallons of whisky, 1,657,808 of rum, 1,202,940 of gin, and 11,354,448 of alcohol. The wholesale price of a gallon of whisky is now about $1.20. Now just figure out what a blessed privilege it is to sell grain to these rumsellers!"

Commenting upon these letters the editor says:

"From figures given on another page it appears that the drink question is the greatest issue before the country to-day—considered either from a moral or a financial point of view. Thoughtful men may well ask themselves—what progress is being made towards mastering this evil? The Prohibition party seeks to cure the drink evil as it would cure wrongs of taxation or remedy mistakes in financial legislation. If one may judge by its party vote for President or for state officers, this party is not gaining in strength as the justice of its cause or the prophecies of its leaders would warrant. But there is another side to the matter. The party is not gaining many votes from the present generation perhaps, but it is capturing the coming generation at a rate that is astonishing. One cannot help observing how many of the best women in rural districts are interested in temperance work. Most of them are satisfied with an audience of their own children, and these audiences are the people that rumsellers will hear from later. So thoroughly is this work of home education being done that we confidently believe that within twenty years the rumshop will be driven into the larger cities and penned there."

Let agricultural papers continue to give thoughtful farmers such ideas to ponder on, and it will not be long before the farmer vote will go for prohibition of the accursed traffic.

The Watch-Tower.

Rarely is a beautiful life as appropriately enshrined as in the following tender tribute from Mrs. Mary T. Lathrap to the friends who are so recently "away." In a personal letter she says of Mrs. Downs: "I have had no speech since her going. I wanted so much to see her at Boston, but I have felt since that day we heard she was dead as if some great palm had fallen; or I had watched the wings of a far-sailing ship go out to sea. She was so *true* to all who trusted her, so fair an antagonist, so faithful a friend that the world seems poor with all that is left since her going. With Julia Ames my relations were peculiarly delightful. She finally won her way to all she wanted; it was so hard to say 'no' to her about the things she desired for her work. I have wanted to say something these weeks; my heartaches come slowly and stay long. My holiday has had in it the shadow of death, and the glory of the life eternal."

COMRADES TWO.

BY MARY T LATHRAP.

We stood in an eloquent silence,
These holiest days,
When thoughts of the Christ have been woven
In sweetest of lays;
We came where the years were dividing
The new and the old,
And pausing 'twixt grave-heap and garland,
We counted the gold
Of sands that for joy or for sorrow
Move on where awaiteth the morrow
With story untold.

All songs have seemed far in the stillness,
Like strain of a lute
That trembles alone o'er the waters
When voices are mute;
But years that divide do not move us
To sharpness of pain,
So little they seem with their burden
Of losses and gain
When souls have come near the immortals,
And treading the edge of life's portals,
Been thrilled with their strain.

We heard in the circle of silence,
The falling of tears,
Have scented the fragrance of roses
Love brought to a bier;
Have listened while low, tender voices
Half under their breath,
Were speaking of farewells and partings—
And talking of death.
But out from a glory supernal
There thrilled a great voice,—"Life eternal
I give them," it saith.

One life was a sheaf at its ripeness
Of goldenest grain,
Its wealth had the glory of sunlight,
And sobbing of rain;
Ah! who shall dispute with the Master
For whom it was grown,
That now in its day of completeness
He gathers His own?
Or who to earth's duty and sadness
Would call the great soul from the gladness
That heaven makes known?

One life was a flower prophetic,
Aglow with the June;
Why tarried it not for the fruitage,
But faded so soon?
Ah! who shall declare in what region
Should come to its best
The soul that so utterly loving
Is utterly blest?
Or who, in these days of bereaving,
Would break by a sob of our grieving
Ineffable rest?

Ah, comrades! we stand in the silence,
Homesick for a day,
But how can our anguish be bitter?
We follow that way.
Let us lift up our hearts, our beloved
Love on as of yore;
Who knows but in stress of the battle
They haste to the fore?
"Then onward, ye brave," to the duty;
Not far, with the King in His beauty,
We greet them once more.

Queen's Gardens.

MISMATCHES.

BY AMBER.

Imagine, if you can, the positive pain experienced by a sensitive person, if taken through one of Chicago's most beautiful collections of bric-a-brac immediately after an earthquake shock had shattered the fragile stock. All those unpronouncable bits of pottery, the enwreathed and slender urns, the antique pitchers, the decorated flagons and delicate cups, reduced to rubbish! Worthless fragments of beauty, once almost priceless. Heaps of unmatched crockery and ruined ware hopeless of redemption. No wonder that one should turn away from such a sight with saddened hearts and an aching regret. And yet, take your stand upon any one of Chicago's crowded thoroughfares, or in any assemblage of the world where the masses are wont to congregate, and a spectacle is presented you, the pathos of which outweighs any other, as Calvary transcends the mimic passion of a tawdry stage.

In all the faces that troop by, like the shifting pageant of a kaleidoscope, do you find one that is perfect? Do you find one whose beauty, undefiled by unworthy expression, shines like a star in memory? Do you find one that bears impress of a love, or of a faith, or of an honor uncorrupted by the world's gross contact? Note the sensuous curve of a mouth that underlies a pair of earnest eyes, or the shrewd cunning of the eyes that overlook the sensitive lips, and honest chin beneath them? Mismatched! Hopelessly mismatched forever! A Sevres fragment mislaid with common delf, or a priceless vase shattered at the stem and patched with clay. Surely such defacement no skill but the Divine can even hope to retrieve.

From one point of view humanity is, at best, nothing more or less than mismatched and damaged stock There are no absolutely perfect specimens of the original left. Eternity shall hardly prove long enough to restore the primal perfection. Old Titbottom, with his terrible spectacles, extracted about the same comfort from life that we do who yield to this discouraging view of things. He was utterly deprived of the solace sometimes found in shams, and therein lay the hopelessness of his misery. The conventionalities and sophistries of life, which deceive people who only take a surface view of things, Titbottom, and you, and I despise in spite of ourselves. In forever watching the cross-purposes of life, its turncoat faiths and recreant friendships, the deceits and blandishments and wiles of crafty human nature, there is danger that we become cynical and morose, faithless of the endurance of God's love, and regardless of the continuance of His covenant. Let us get into the way, if possible, of looking beyond the externals that only baffle and disappoint us, away into the loving purpose of heaven which, out of all the pathos and ruin of wrecked and mismatched life, is able at length to bring a perfect harmony and an unblemished peace. As well might one go mourning through the garden ways in February, complaining that nature had forgotten the buried souls of the flowers, and there would never any more be sweet peas, columbines and lilies! Be sure there is not a gossamer frond of a fairy fern forgotten in nature's bountiful purpose, and think you she shall remember the roses and God forget His saints! Let the mismatching go on then; let the delf and the Sevres be mixed in seemingly irretrievable confusion, it will only need a touch, by and by, of the strong and beneficent hand to redeem the broken and scattered fragments, and set them on high in the pavilion of His everlasting love.

THE NEW PLANE.

MAN has cleared away the forests and prepared the fields, and now woman is coming to plant the flowers.

He has torn away rude cabins and built comfortable houses, and she is coming to convert them into homes.

He has harnessed the forces of earth and air, and she is coming to teach him how to enjoy the results of his labors.

He has conquered the bullying spirits that engendered war and tumult, and she is coming to cultivate the fruits of peace.

He has battled long and strong to reach the plane of civilization lighted by the unshaded lamp of intelligence, and she is coming to enjoy it with him.

LET gentle, loving and cheerful woman come and drive from the home, the office and the church, all coldness, coarseness and hate. The times are ripe for her coming; yet we may have to wait until she has grown. The average woman is not quite the heartsome creature that the woman of the future is expected to be.

Possibly, indeed, quite probably—man is not capable of appreciating her, and that is just the reason she is not here. She has always been subject to him, and grew only as he permitted or desired. Now that she stands by his side on the new plane of civilization he will have to have a care lest she lead him in the coming race. It would only be fair that she should.

News from the Field.

STATE REPORTERS.

Alabama—Mrs. Jennie B. Gerald, Montgomery.
Arizona—Mrs. L. C. Hughes, Tucson.
Arkansas—Mrs. F. L. Sutton, 315½ W. Markham street, Little Rock.
California—Mrs. M. G. C. Edholm, Oakland.
California (Southern)—Mrs. Mary E. Garbutt, Temperance Temple, Los Angeles.
Carolina (N.)—Miss Bettie D. Caldwell, Greensboro.
Carolina (S.)—Mrs. Sallie F. Chapin, Charleston.
Colorado—Mrs. S. L. Teetor, Denver.
Connecticut—Miss M. Belle Smith, Rockfall.
Dakota (North)—Miss Addie M. Kinnear, Fargo.
Dakota (South)—Mrs Irene G. Adams, Lake Helen, Volensia Co., Fla.
Delaware—Miss Annie Sutton, Smyrna.
District of Columbia—Miss Lizzie Kessler, 802 North I street, Washington.
Florida—Mrs. N. B. Irwin, Jacksonville.
Georgia—
Idaho—Mrs. Mary E. McGee, Nampa.
Illinois—Mrs. G. H. Read, 412 E. North street, Bloomington.
Indiana—Miss Sadie B. Whistler, Terre Haute.
Indian Territory—Mrs. Sarah Ford Crosby, Muscogee.
Iowa—Mrs. Clara P. White, Volga.
Kansas—Mrs. S. S. Weatherby, Le Roy.
Kentucky—
Louisiana—Mrs. Caroline E. Merrick, Napoleon Ave., New Orleans.
Maine—Miss Mary French, Auburn.
Maryland—Mrs. Margaret A. Lake, Mt. Washington.
Massachusetts—Miss Emma W. Bumstead, 171 Tremont St., Boston.
Michigan—Mrs. C. H. Johnson, Flint.
Minnesota—Mrs. Amy B. Green, 2208 6½ avenue, Minneapolis.
Mississippi—Mrs. Olivia Fort Fitzhugh, Vicksburg.
Missouri—Mrs. Mary E. Jones, Humansville.
Montana—Mrs. W. W. Wylie, Bozeman.
Nebraska.—Mrs. Dora V. Wheelock, Beatrice.
Nevada—Mrs. Lena M. Westlake, Reno.
New Hampshire—Mrs. F. H. Bailey, Hopkinton,
New Jersey—
New Mexico—Mrs. Ada Morley Jarrett, Socorro.
New York—Mrs. Frances Graham, Lockport.
Ohio—Miss Hannah A. Foster, Berea.
Oklahoma—Mrs. Sue Brown, Oklahoma City.
Oregon—Mrs. L. A. Nash, Corvallis.
Pennsylvania—Mrs. Bertha Howe, Bradford.
Rhode Island—Miss Miriam Earle, Valley Falls.
Tennessee—Mrs. T. P. Holman, Fayetteville.
Texas—Mrs. Elizabeth Strong Tracy, Houston.
Utah—Miss Mary Howard Nutting, 2324 Madison Ave., Ogden.
Vermont—Mrs. Clinton Smith, Middlebury.
Virginia—Mrs. M. H. Whitehead, Richmond.
Virginia (W)—Mrs. Mary Cartwright, 1007 Main St., Wheeling.
Washington (East)—Mrs. Lucy A. Switzer, Cheney.
Washington (West)—Mrs. J. W. Lee, Tacoma.
Wisconsin—Mrs. Maria F. Hanchette, 322 W. Washington Ave. Madison.
Wyoming—Mrs. Therese A. Jenkins, Cheyenne.

WISCONSIN.

DISTRICT AND COUNTY CONVENTIONS.

Although the president of our state has been so ill during the whole of the year that we have not had her earnest, energetic work to assist us in the forward movement, yet I hope that when we go up to our annual gathering to be counted, we will find we have not lost one of those given unto us, and, it may be, have extended our lines. We had hoped so much, also, regarding our organizer's work. We had elected one with a comfortable salary, to go up and down the length and breadth of the state, not only to organize new unions, but to strengthen and instruct wherever she should hear the cry, "Come over and help us." Her mother—who was also our newly-elected superintendent of the department of systematic giving—was summoned to a better world, and duty said to our organizer, "Your mother's work in the home must be yours for the present, at least."

All these drawbacks, however, can be overcome if our district and county presidents rise to the occasion and consecrate themselves anew, every day, for that day's work. The acceptance of any office entails responsibility which must be met with all the ability we have if that office is to become one of the small rivulets which flows into the great ocean of reform, bearing on its way fruit good for the humanity of the present or the future. Time, the great *sifter*, as well as leveler, will show.

There has been considerable activity manifested along the line of conventions; the programs have been excellent, both as to subject matter and the interest manifested in them. The third district convention was held in Dodgeville, a thriving village. The Dodgeville union is carrying on a Juvenile Temple that, organized with thirty-one members, has increased to 138. Mrs. M. A. B. Smith, Madison, president of the district, gave an illustrated lecture on the "Modern Octopus."

The ninth district convention was held in Stevens' Point. Sixteen departments of work were taken up and superintendents appointed. All the delegates signed the World's petition in behalf of prohibition of stimulants and narcotics. Mrs. Helen M. Gougar gave two eloquent and convincing lectures in the M. E. Church.

The second district, although not having had an acting president for some time, responded to the summons, when called together by its newly-elected president, Mrs. E. E. Fellows, Waukesha, and met in convention at Beaver Dam. The reports showed that work had been going on, and every one was hopeful for the future. Mrs. Annie J. Bradbury, Milwaukee, state superintendent of juvenile work, assisted greatly in making the meeting a helpful one.

The convention for the fourth district was held in Milwaukee. A hearty welcome was given the members by Rev. T. B. Caldwell, pastor of the church in which the meeting was held, in which he spoke of the W. C. T. U. as the only *Christian* temperance organization. In the evening Mrs. E. S. Davis gave an address on "The Signs of the Times," which was greatly enjoyed by the audience.

District number eight was very fortunate in holding its convention in West Superior where the business men showed them much kindness and attention by inviting them to visit various places of interest, and the press sent reporters and distributed the papers containing the reports among the delegates.

The address by the district president, Mrs. L. M. Kimball, Black River Falls, was highly spoken of, and that it was clear and convincing, having no uncertain tones with their discords to bar the onward march of truth into the minds of the listeners, every one knowing her will concede. This is the first district to adopt the new department of systematic giving, and we hope it will bring forth such good results that other districts, beholding, will go and do likewise. Rev. Henrietta G. Moore gave two inspiring lectures here, and thus the good work goes on.

Fort Atkinson, the present home of our state president, was selected as a suitable place in which to hold the first district convention. All the counties in the district with one exception, were represented. The address of the district president, Mrs. Vie H. Campbell, Evansville, being a resume of the year's work, was very instructive, and a grand foundation on which to build for the coming year; this district also created a department of systematic giving. Mrs. E. S. Davis, president of the Milwaukee local union, addressed the convention in the evening. Our state president, Mrs. Amy Kellogg Morse, by her assistance added greatly to the efficiency of the meetings.

Many county conventions have also been held, Winnebago county delegates meeting in Eureka, where it was recommended that juvenile work be considered the special department, also the petitioning of the proprietors of shops and other public places to put up, where all can read the notice, "No smoking allowed."

New London entertained Waupaca county convention, at which all local unions of the county, but one, were represented, each member seemingly inspired with the spirit of aggressive temperance work. Among the plans of work was the appointment by local unions, of a committee to visit schools and see that instruction in scientific temperance is thoroughly carried out, also to look after temperance teaching in our Sunday-schools. At this convention the reading of temperance literature, UNION SIGNAL and *W. C. T. U. State Work* (our state paper) was urged upon the members.

Vernon county convention was held at Ontario and was made interesting and instructive by papers on various subjects and by an address on "Organization," by Mrs. R. H. Frater, of Viroqua, and one to the young people by Mrs. L. R. Gott, also of Viroqua.

Mrs. Gott likewise addressed the young people at the Richland county convention held in Richland Center. At this meeting scientific temperance instruction and mothers' meetings were made subjects of papers and discussion. Among the resolutions we find the following: supporting the closing of the Columbian Exposition on Sunday in favor of the ballot for women, and for reinstating the Bible in the schools of the state.

Conventions have been held in Pepin county at Durand and at Elkhorn in Walworth county. Both report full and interesting meetings, at the latter a Demorest medal contest was held in the evening, and the president's address, plans of work and resolutions are to be printed for distribution among the unions.

Much work and thought was expended upon the Columbia county convention, held in Portage, by its president, Mrs. Mary A. Wait, Lodi, which of course must have been amply supplemented by the good white ribbon sisters in the county as the program was a very attractive and educational one. Mrs. E. S. Davis, Milwaukee, also gave an address in the evening.

The "Keeley cure" was discussed at the Eau Claire county gathering, held in the city of the same name, Dr. Annette J. Shaw leading it. This convention protested against the system of protecting vice by licensing the sale of intoxicants, tobacco or opium in our own or foreign lands, and pledged their influence for the advancement of the principles of state and national prohibition. It also asked of ministers, laymen and teachers more interest and heartier coöperation in temperance work; protested against the indiscriminate use of alcoholic stimulants by physicians in their private practice, or in hospitals, and suggested that a part of each hospital be set apart for those desiring non-alcoholic treatment. They also urge women to use all the privilege granted them by law in the matter of voting. Rev. Henrietta G. Moore gave one of her able addresses in the evening.

Neillsville entertained the Clark county delegates. One of the instructive features of this gathering was the drill in the form of a school-meeting, in which all matters pertaining to such meetings were discussed and voted upon; this was followed by a resolution that mothers who do not attend school-meetings have no right to find fault with the teachers, the school-board, or the text-books adopted. Plans were made to build a much more commodious building upon the fair ground. The secretary gave Rev. Henrietta G. Moore a very handsome tribute of praise for her lecture.

At Beloit, where the Rock county conference was held, a resolution was passed giving to the loyal citizens of Beloit, who are attacking the strongholds of intemperance, the members' hearty sympathy and, so far as possible, their substantial aid in discouraging the use of alcohol as a medicine, although prescribed by a physician. Mrs. Vie H. Campbell, of Evansville, addressed the audience, in the evening, making many converts.

Out in the northwest corner of the state, Douglas county held its convention in East Superior last week. A Demorest medal contest, parliamentary drill, presentation of the need of the temperance temple, W. C. T. U. papers and literature and an address on "Young Women's Work," by Mrs. Bessie Laythe Scovell, state superintendent of the Y's of Minnesota, formed the principal features.

Where there is so much industry there can be no fear of death, for only stagnation brings that. The result may not prove to be all we hoped for, yet results are so scattered—so unequal in the length of time required for ripening who can say *when* we have ceased to reap them.

MARIA F. HANCHETT,
State Reporter, Madison.

TENNESSEE.

LOCAL ITEMS.

Few reports of work done have come in in time for my usual letter. Probably in the rush of the holiday season they have forgotten their poor state reporter, whom they thus give the hard task of "making bricks without straw." I hope when they read this meager letter from

their own state, that all the unions will be sufficiently conscience-stricken to write me a long letter forthwith, containing reports of all the work done since our state convention.

Chattanooga sent in a good report some weeks since, which had to lie over until the present letter. Their report includes much of the year's work. They had with them during the year, Mr. Dill, of Kansas, and Mr. Odell, of Nebraska. The latter held a week's meeting, assisted during a part of the time by Miss Jennie Smith, National superintendent of the railroad department. The meetings were held in churches, railroad shops, factories, firemen's halls, and on the street.

They had with them also during the year, Mrs. Leiter, who spoke on the subject of scientific temperance instruction in the public schools. They also had with them Mrs. French, of Knoxville, and Mrs. Lathrap, of Michigan. Mrs. Lathrap addressed an audience of 1,500 people. A collection of $60 was made.

One of the most important works they have undertaken is the building of a working girl's home, which will also serve as headquarters for their local union. Towards this building they have a subscription of $5,000 in money, besides promises of work of various kinds, such as brick work, tinwork, etc. They hope soon to be able to remove from their rented house into a beautiful, commodious building of their own. They have had two concerts, one by the Y's, which netted them about $260. They are making an effort to secure the appointment of a police matron. Religious services are held twice a month in the railroad shop, and on Sunday afternoons in one of the firemen's halls. Much religious and temperance literature has been distributed among firemen, and placed in depots. Quite a number of UNION SIGNALS are taken. Their active membership is thirty-seven.

I see in the *Issue* that the Athens W. C. T. U. has been given the free use of a beautiful hall by one of its honorary members, Mr. M. D. Cone. He has furnished it with taste and comfort, supplies it with temperance literature, and furnishes them a janitor.

The East Nashville W. C. T. U. celebrated the eighteenth anniversary of the Crusade at Tulip street M. E. Church, December 23d, with exercises appropriate to the commemoration of that memorable event.

Mrs. M. M. Snell, of Mississippi, is now in our state, and is receiving grand encomiums wherever she goes, for the good work she is doing. I hope to be able to give a fuller report of her work in this state in my next letter. I had the pleasure of hearing this gifted woman at Nashville during our National Convention there, and I can assure the unions in our state that she will well repay them if they can but secure her services. We hope to have her in our town when the spring weather opens up. We are anxious that she spend as much time as possible in our state.

MRS. T. P. HOLMAN,
State Reporter, Fayetteville.

MICHIGAN.

ETCHINGS.

The grand meeting in Boston is over, and we of Michigan, proud and thankful that Mrs. Lathrap is "of ours," are taking up the work again, inspired to more patience, more courage, more faith in the ultimate, speedy victory by the helpful words of so many workers.

I would pay a loving tribute to Julia Ames whose words of praise or blame were ever helpful to us of this department—which she led so long—"Yet for her we mourn not but rejoice, rather believing as hers was the Christian's hope hers is now the Christian's immortality."

Our state paper, the *Michigan Union*, so ably edited by Mrs. Wheeler, is increasing in interest and circulation. The account of the National Convention by the editor was very full and complete. Every month there is a Bible reading by Mrs. B. B. Hudson, former state president; present topic "Bible Wines." In the last issue of the paper a letter from Mrs. D. M. Garner, president of the sixth district, contained these progressive items: At North Lansing through the efforts of the W. C. T. U. and Christian people, a saloon-keeper was induced to close out his business and the union has fitted up the saloon as a place of meeting. Mrs. Garner talked to the ladies of the union in the afternoon and delivered a public address in the evening. This union is to be called "Lathrap Union;" one of their good works is to educate a young girl at Miss Main's school at Dutton. Mrs. Garner spoke at Gaines, organizing a large union, also one at South Lyons. Livingston county convention was held at Howell; Mrs. Wm. Andrews, the new president, is a fine presiding officer. The exercises were of a high order, three fine addresses being, "Save the Children," by Mrs. Knapp, "The W. C. T. U. as an Educator of Women," by Mrs. Lewis, and "Progress of the Temperance Reform," by the district president.

The treasurer of the North Side L. T. L. of Flint reports a very successful entertainment held at Garland Street Church. As the one hundred children marched in with flags flying, singing, "We are a Band of Soldiers," with organ and drum accompaniment, the audience became very enthusiastic. A fine program was rendered without one omission or failure. The children gave evidence of their love for their superintendent, Mrs. William Stevenson, and their interest in the work by keeping perfect order, not one whisper marring the pleasure of the evening. God grant that the lessons fired from thos- L. T. L. guns may long be remembered.

Mrs. Benjamin, of Portland, begins a missionary tour of eighteen consecutive appointments in the seventh district, beginning at Lapeer.

The first district convention was held at Plymouth. This was a home-coming, as it was in Plymouth in 1879 that the convention of district workers was first held; fifty delegates were present, and many visitors, all of whom were entertained by the local union. The delegates were presented with hand-painted badges, and given a reception at the home of the president, Mrs. Jennie Voorheis. The reports of superintendents were all encouraging, as were also reports from several unions; $70 was raised toward the $100 for the Temple. Many valuable discussions were held, the subjects being, "Is the W. C. T. U. Needed?" "Which is our most Important Department?" "The Relation the W. C. T. U. holds to the Church;" "Do Women Wish to Vote?" The latter was led by Dr. Anna Shaw, who was present and helpful throughout, giving an address Thursday evening on, "God's Women." Friday evening Mrs. Rounds spoke on "Social Purity." One evening a Temple exercise was presented by the L. T. L. The president's annual address was full of earnest words. She said the day for small things was past. Among the recommendations was this, "That the lines of work be given those who can do their best," and "that for better carrying on of state work we increase our dues to twenty-five cents." Among the resolutions, the strongest emphasized working for franchise. Mrs Voorheis was unanimously reëlected.

Manistee county convention was held at Yates. There are seven unions in this county, with a membership of 179. Mrs. Obenauer was present and gave one of her helpful talks to mothers.

Eaton county convention was held at Grand Lodge. Dr. Delia E. Howe was present and spoke on China. She gave many facts in regard to this strange people and their customs. The president, Mrs. Ludwick, of Charlotte, followed with her annual address replete with suggestions Mrs. Marion Baxter gave the closing address on the last evening, which was eloquent and logical.

Items from the sixth district are as follows: From Williamston, a Union Temple Social, held at Mrs. Bowerman's; nine new members obtained for the Y's; receipts equally divided; a fine literary program. Lansing, a Whittier entertainment held with a fine program, music, recitations, paper on Whittier as a reformer; a good audience, a collection taken and given to Woman's Home and Hospital at Grand Rapids. Mrs. Crosby's union at Clarkston reports progress; the work has been circulating World's petition, and sending fruit and bedding to the hospital.

In the seventh district, Lapeer, the home of Miss Bissell, the newly-elected president, reports: "Our union, while it makes no rapid advance, does not lose its hold on its individual members. Mrs. Weeks has lectured to the children, also organized a Y. Mrs. A. S. Benjamin held parliamentary drills, and also visited every union in the county with good results. One branch of work taken up by the Y's is supplying depots with papers; their next is to be organizing and care of L. T. L's."

Carleton, Monroe county, writes of a series of lectures by Geo. H. Vibbert. He gave one lecture and was so well liked that, on one of the citizens assuming all expense, he came back and lectured from November 29th to December 6th.

The third district convention was held at Charlotte, sixty-five delegates present; addresses of welcome by Rev. Frank McAlpine and Mrs. Marion Baxter; response by Mrs. R. A. Bailey,—a most inspiring and beneficial convention. One of the finest papers was by Mrs. Dick, of Albion, on "The Need of the Hour." Mrs. Lathrap's address Wednesday evening was a powerful argument for prohibition. A gold medal contest was held Thursday evening; successful contestant, Miss Mary Gibson. The second prize, a silver cup, was won by James Hughes of Marshall. One of the finest features of the evening was the singing by Master Roscoe Clayborn, a little fellow of eight years, who has a voice of wonderful promise. The resolutions were eleven in number, covered the most ground, were the clearest cut and strongest we have ever read, not excepting state or National.

The white-ribboners of the twelfth district met in Calumet to hold their fifth annual convention. The first evening a reception was held in the Congregational Church and was well attended by citizens. The church was finely decorated; a large Y in evergreen, the word "Welcome" in kindergarten work, and many plants and flowers. Mrs. Campbell told of the work and made an earnest appeal for members. The reports of superintendents were very interesting, but the field is large, the laborers few. Mrs. Campbell, who has been their beloved president so long, leaving them for another state, recounted in her annual address the work of the years and encouraged them to better work by what had been done. Choice blessings follow her to her new home. Reports of county presidents were inspiring, notably, Marquette county. That has the banner Y, numbering ninety-five. They have done much work the past year, and were commended by the convention.

We cannot refrain from telling what a union of three members did in Jacobsville. Our noble Mrs. Baumgartner gave this grand report from a union of three women: "We have very few English-speaking people in our town, and when we began our work nearly every family used intoxicants as a beverage. We interested the Finlanders and they now have a total abstinence society of over one hundred members. We started a Loyal Temperance Legion which meets in my dining room. The children tell of the lessons taught them to their parents, and many who once loved liquor are abstainers now. We always attend the Finlanders' meeting (although we cannot understand a word) to show our interest." Surely "where two or three are gathered together," He is in the midst.

A gold medal contest was held, the Y's having charge. At election of officers Mrs. E. Norinne Law was elected president. The district completed its pledge of $100 to the Temple.

MRS. C. H. JOHNSON,
State Reporter, Flint.

NEWS IN A NUTSHELL.

ANOTHER sister has "gone before." Mrs. Caroline Coulter died at her home in London, Pa., December 8th. By her death the W. C. T. U. has lost an ardent supporter, and every good cause a warm friend.

ONE to whom the SIGNAL and the cause it represents are very dear, begs the prayers of the white ribbon army for a loved brother whose long continued misfortunes seem almost too much for human nature to bear. That a higher power may turn the tide, is the only hope of his invalid sister.

THE local union at Greene, Ia., has recently lost a valued member as well as efficient officer in the promotion to her heavenly home, of Mrs. C. M. Greene. Her union, her home, and the entire community feel her absence most keenly. Her life was radiantly happy and her death triumphant.

THE daughter of our brother and sister, Mr. and Mrs. Theodore Ludlam, of Lake Bluff, was killed some time ago while getting off the railway train, under circumstances peculiarly painful. The young lady was a niece of Rev. and Mrs. T. G. Crowder, of Macon, Ill. Their friends have our Christian sympathy.

LAST November Dr. Rena Michaels gave the Albion, Michigan, W. C. T. U. such a stirring address on the right, privilege and duty of suffrage in the election of school officers that they succeeded in electing a woman on the school board. January 5, she gave the same union a very interesting talk on the National Convention. The ladies feel it a very great honor to have a member of their local union who can do these things in such a creditable manner.

ONCE more we are called upon to sympathize with Mrs. Elizabeth Hibben, the beloved president of the tenth district of Illinois, in a deep bereavement. Within a year she has lost by death a brother dearly beloved; then her aged and revered father, and now her mother has fallen asleep—a mother in Israel, full of years and abundant labors in the Master's service. In this fresh sorrow, Mrs. Hibben will have the most affectionate sympathy, not only in Illinois, where her friends know and love her best, but all over the country where she is so widely known, having preached and lectured in many places. The Master seems to be preparing her for a deeper consecration, and a more extended field of usefulness by thus emptying her arms of earthly jewels.

AT the meeting of the Central W. C. T. U., of Cleveland, O., November 24, three women reported the convention at Boston. Mrs. Perkins mentioned the moral heroism of Mrs. Leavitt, who had just given eight years of her second half century to encircling the globe with unions, and has come home as poor in purse as she started, with only two hundred dollars for the wants of the future. Mrs. Perkins said the ten thousand local unions of the country would willingly give one dollar each, if it were even suggested, and the interest of that sum, ten thousand dollars, at six per cent, would give one woman a comfortable support. Mrs. Leavitt ought never to be worried about money, after all her hard work for the cause. The ladies of the union said at once, "Let Cleveland lead and pay the first dollar!"

THE Japanese W. C. T. U. held its second annual convention November 26 to 28 in the Methodist Church of Yinza, Tokio. Twelve unions were represented. The Imperial Parliament had just assembled and must have profited by the public lectures and social business of the convention, for it accepted the counter petition of the union containing 2,366 names, against a high license bill and a petition of the brewers for a decrease of the tax on wine. It is recorded: "At a missionary meeting, the first held in New Guinea, a few months ago, one of the speakers picked up a spear and said: 'This used to be our constant companion. We dared not go to our gardens without it; we took it in our canoes, we carried it on our journeys, we slept with it by our sides, and we took our meals with it close at hand; but,' he said, 'we can now sleep safely because of this,' holding up the book of the Gospels. 'This book has brought us peace and protection, and we no longer require the spear.' What 'peace and protection' are our *Christian* breweries carrying along with the gospel to an abstemious nation, that already must petition its government, so recently idolatrous, against our *Christian* iniquity that slays more victims than 'sword, pestilence or famine.' Oh, the pity of it—the wrongs done in Christ's name!"

THE Woman's Christian Temperance Union of Muskogee, I. T., are erecting a neat and commodious structure, the lower story of which will be used as a school room and assembly hall and the second as a library and reading room. The cost of the building when completed will not be far from $2,000. In addition to this will be the cost of the furniture and library. Through the persistent and untiring work of the members and their friends, nearly a third of the amount necessary to complete the work has been secured, and now, for the first time, they call upon their friends abroad to help. It is their ambition to establish a school for boys, and as there are several schools for girls and none for boys in this town it will be seen that no better location could be found. Teachers will be employed under the auspices of the W. C. T. U., the books used and the course of study will be under their control. From time immemorial the red man's worst foe has been strong drink; and although the introduction of liquors into this country is prohibited by law, yet "fire-water," as the Indians call it, is easily obtained and its use is hastening their destruction more rapidly than did the bullets of the Spaniards in the days of Cortez. Education based upon Christian temperance is the only hope for the Indian and such will be the teaching of this school. Contributions should be sent to Mrs. Laura E. Harsha, president of the W. C. T. U., Muskogee, Ind. Ter., who will gladly answer any inquiries relative to this matter.

THE following far-reaching "echoes from the National" are sent by the Rev. O. W. Scott, of Norwich, Conn.: "New Englanders will not 'recover' from the Boston Convention for months—if ever. On every side we hear the appreciative qualifiers, 'magnificent,' 'wonderful,' 'profoundly impressive,' and the like. To visit this remarkable Convention was the privilege of a lifetime. Man, lordly, ubiquitous man was there, listening, watching, as ready to criticise, possibly, as to approve. I can testify as to how one observer of the 'sterner sex' was impressed.

"1. The charmingly cheerful atmosphere of the Convention; everybody seemed good-natured; the spirit of kindness prevailed. Frequently at some witty 'Sallie,' ripples of laughter would sweep over the audience.

Nothing dull or prosy could be possible in such a Convention.

"2. Business methods: I heard a gentleman of extended experience remark that he 'never saw convention business carried forward in any convention of *men* in a more parliamentary and satisfactory manner.' Every observer must echo the sentiment, if true to the testimony of eyes and ears. Motions were made in a clear-cut and perfectly distinct manner, whether from the platform or floor. The balconies were delighted with this feature of the Convention.

"3. The thrilling 'passages,' that delightfully interrupted routine business, and stirred to tears and laughter the lookers on. Can any one forget the scenes of Tuesday afternoon? The call for the 'old Crusaders' to 'stand and be counted,' the appearance of Mother Thompson (and the 'dog stories,' so inimitably told by her) the testimony of the galleries to their sympathy with and personal interest in the work of the W. C. T. U., altogether these events formed a 'thrilling passage' in the Convention which will linger long in memory.

"4. The manifest presence of the Holy Spirit; the 'unction' was upon speaker and hearer. The 'believer' felt and recognized it at once, and said 'the divine approval rests upon these consecrated workers and their work.' Hence, the W. C. T. U. will surely succeed. This organization will become more and more a 'terror to evil-doers.' Although the state and city officials did not honor themselves by appearing before that convocation of 'devout women,' they are well aware that the most influential convention that ever met in Boston has come and gone. Let it go down in our National temperance history as 'the great Boston Convention,' for it was grand and glorious."

Official Communications.

A NEW YEAR'S LETTER.

DEAR TREASURERS:—I send you greeting with full appreciation of your hard work, but at the same time my new year watchword for you is: Magnify your calling. To you is given the most important office of the W. C. T. U. No matter how well all others may do their duty, the work and its prosperity depends on you. Without a faithful, competent treasurer to see after the finances, the whole must result in failure. Upon you in the last analysis depends all our data for membership, and your influence is not limited to the local union; it extends through every fibre of the organization up to the latest evolution—the World's W. C. T. U. Do not let one member be lost to the count by a lapse in collection of dues. Begin the year with the determination to be present at every meeting, and to be there to see that every woman's dues are paid. If the other woman is not present go for her dues; if in a large union this is too great a tax, ask for a finance or a collecting committee. Our dues are our only certain income, all that we can surely depend upon.

Rule your register with twelve columns, head them January, February, March, etc. Put down under the appropriate month the dues as they come in, thus:

Names	Jan.	Feb.	Mar.
Mrs. Smith	$1.00		
Miss Jones	1 00		
Mrs. Doe		$1 00	
Mrs. Roe		1 00	
Mrs. White			$1.00
Mrs. Black			1 00

Thus you can see at once when the year expires for any member. As you observe, I am hoping unions can make a $1.00 membership fee; if not educated to that, make it as best you can. Then at the end of the quarter, take a certain portion of your list, and pay the whole dues for the year for that portion to your state, district or county treasurer, as your constitution requires. Then at the close of the second quarter take the next part of your list, presumably about one-fourth each time, and pay for that fraction. Thus you will always have credit for your whole membership as the last quarter you pay for all remaining even if they only become members in that month, and you will not pay for any for which you have not received the money. Last year the National treasurer's books showed an increase of ten thousand members, but this by no means showed the actual gain.

I think nearly half the states came to me with the acknowledgment that there had been great delinquency in collecting the dues, and that their membership was thus very greatly curtailed. Shall the count of *one* member be lost this year by any dereliction on *your* part? Let this be the year of our greatest prosperity. This depends on you individually. See that every penny which goes into the work is credited on your books. Women give car fares, and small sums are paid out constantly, collections are paid over to speakers without being accounted for on the books. We should use especial care to know the sums paid out in our work, the aggregate would give us larger ideas of the importance of this cause committed to us. Yours for full count,

ESTHER PUGH.

Evanston, Ill., Jan., 1892.

DEPARTMENT OF WORK FOR THE PROMOTION OF "PURITY IN LITERATURE AND ART."

This branch of the Social Purity work was made into a separate National department at the late Convention at Boston.

The whole strength, energy and experience of the superintendent of this department will be concentrated for the protection of the moral purity of our children. In the purity of the youth of our beloved land is the only hope for the preservation of our Republic. This work is patriotic and Christ-like. When we consider that twenty millions of the population of the United States are under twenty-one years of age, we can see the importance of this department. To make it successful will require the coöperation of each state president in appointing a superintendent for this work at the earliest moment. She must be a woman of rarest good judgment and one who will delight in this work of trying to suppress all that is obscene and indecent in books, newspapers and in the so-called works of art that are often exhibited in many of our art galleries. The magnitude of the work has led Miss Willard and the executive to make this department distinct and not a part of the Social Purity department of which Miss Willard is the National superintendent. Let each state president send me the name of a superintendent for "Purity in Literature and Art," and lines of work will be indicated. If the laws are deficient or inoperative I will suggest models of the laws from other states; plans for conferences, lectures, etc., instructing the people and arousing public sentiment. The kind of exhibits there shall be at the Columbian Exhibition in 1893 lies largely at our doors.

I have called to my aid as counselors: Anthony Comstock (Secretary New York Society for the Suppression of Vice, Room 85, Times Building, New York City) and Yates Hickey (Sup't American Railway Literary Union and Pure Literature Bureau, 1512 Chestnut St., Philadelphia, Pa.)

Yours for the time when the "pure in heart shall see God."

MRS. EMILIE D. MARTIN,
Nat'l Sup't, 111 West 75th St., New York City.

Our Book Table.

A SLUMBER SONG is a new book by a young author, Nina Lillian Morgan. It is a sweet, pure story, so charming that one will not lay it down till it is read through. There is nothing startling or original in its plot, a cause for thankfulness, as affording a rest from the novel of to-day, but from beginning to end it has a smoothness and sweetness befitting its name. Mabel, its heroine, learns on her fifteenth birthday that she is but the adopted child of those whom she had always supposed to be her parents. Her sense of gratitude to them led her to compete for a prize offered for a musical composition, and "The Slumber Song" was the result. Through it she not only won the prize, but discovered her grandfather. Throughout the book is a beautiful exemplification of Mabel's birthday text, "The Lord is my Shepherd; I shall not want" any good thing. Lily Publishing House, Chicago. Price $1.

One of the latest of Houghton & Mifflin's white and gold series is ODES, LYRICS AND SONNETS, from the works of James Russell Lowell. It opens with the "Commemoration Ode," the grandest one the war, or our times has produced. Next comes "Agassiz," in which occur the lines:

"Yea, truly, as the sallowing years
Fall from us faster, like frost-loosened leaves
Pushed by the misty touch of shortening days,
And that unwakened winter nears;
'Tis the void chair our surest guest receives;
'Tis lips long cold that give the surest kiss;
'Tis the lost voice comes oftenest to our ears;
We count our rosaries by the beads we miss;
To me, at least, it seemeth so,
An exile in a land once found divine
While my starved fire burns low,
And homeless winds at the loose casement whine
Shrill ditties of the snow-roofed Apennine."

"Endymion," "Al Fresco," "The Flying Dutchman," "At the Burns' Centennial," "Zekle's Courtin'," "The Prison of Cervantes," and other poems show the wonderful versatility of Mr. Lowell. All lovers of good poetry will thank the publishers for giving these gems such an attractive setting. The Riverside Press, Cambridge, Mass. Price $1.

THE STORY OF GOTTLIEB, by President William F. Warren of Boston University, is just such a beautiful and inspiring story as we should expect President Warren to relate. As almost a matter of course, it deals with student life where its author is so much at home. Gottlieb is a refined young German, struggling for the true ideal of life. His gifted sister first awakens aspiration in his soul, and he strives to grasp the ideal by gaining high rank in scholarship; just as it seems within his reach, his sister's death plunges him into despondency; wandering forlornly, he chances upon the hospital of a monastery; he feels for a time that self-sacrificing for others is the highest ideal; turned from this thought, just as he was about to take monastic vows upon himself, he goes to the Holy Land, hoping by treading in the very steps of the Saviour to attain perfection. A broken limb confined him in the humble home of an American missionary on the side of Mount Lebanon, where the life lived and the simple words spoken by the wife and children in the home, opened his eyes to see the "Light that lighteth every man that cometh into the world." And thus he realized the highest ideal. Chautauqua Century Press, Meadville, Pa., Flood & Vincent. Price, 60 cents.

A GOLDEN OPPORTUNITY.

Do You Not Want To Improve It?

READ!

WE WILL SEND

OFFER A.
THE LIFE OF GEN. GRANT, THE LIFE OF GEN. SHERMAN, Five of PROF. DRUMMOND'S ADDRESSES in one volume, MISS WILLARD'S ANNUAL ADDRESS, RED-LETTER DAY CALENDAR, and THE UNION SIGNAL one year, in all WORTH $5.55, for $2.75 with 40c. added for express charges.

OFFER B.
Or we will send THE UNION SIGNAL one year, MISS WILLARD'S ANNUAL ADDRESS, the RED-LETTER DAY CALENDAR, and DRUMMOND'S ESSAYS, WORTH $1.55 FOR $1.15, postage 5c.

OFFER C.
THE UNION SIGNAL one year, and the LIFE OF GEN. GRANT, WORTH $3.50, FOR $1.50, postage 21c.

OFFER D.
THE UNION SIGNAL one year, LIFE OF SHERMAN and MISS WILLARD'S ANNUAL ADDRESS WORTH $2.60, FOR $1.50, postage 15c.

OFFER E.
THE UNION SIGNAL one year, with MISS WILLARD'S ADDRESS and the LIFE OF SHERIDAN, WORTH $2.10, FOR $1.25, postage 7c.

OFFER F.
THE UNION SIGNAL with the LIFE OF GRANT, LIFE OF SHERMAN and MISS WILLARD'S ADDRESS, WORTH $5.10, FOR $2.00, postage 35c.

THESE ARE THE GREATEST

Bargains we have ever announced. The books will prove a desirable addition to any library, and be especially valuable in homes where there are children, as they give in interesting form valuable historical information!

THESE OFFERS ARE GOOD UNTIL JANUARY 30, 1892.

A SPECIAL PROPOSITION.

For FIVE new subscriptions at $1.00 each, we will send the Life of Grant or the Life of Sherman without extra charge except postage. In order to get the book, the five names, with the amount, $5.00, must be sent at once, with 21c. for postage.

WOMAN'S TEMPERANCE PUBLISHING ASSOCIATION,
161 LA SALLE STREET, CHICAGO, ILLINOIS.

Publisher's Dep't.

For Fifty Cents.

No wonder prose is put to flight,
And poesy takes up the fight,
Since common language can't express
The true state of the case.

A drop in prices has occurred
More startling than has yet been heard,
And wildest flights of wildest dreams
Must fail in this mad chase.

That picture ye all know so well,
The far-famed, beauteous "Aquarelle"
That smiles upon so many hearths,
Can now be had—oh, hear!

For fifty paltry cents—no less;
Delay no longer! Let it bless
By its benignant presence there
Your homes and haunts so dear.

Come, oh, ye hosts, both great and small,
In school and court house, hut and hall,
Who love your Chieftain true.
Spare this small sum from out your wealth,
And rich rewards in weal and health
Shall daily follow you.

For Your Public Meetings.

The one thing needed more than any other in arranging details for a public meeting is music—good music. And this we can supply. Read what we have. If the children are to help, you cannot very well get along without

Marching Songs for Young Crusaders

By Miss Anna Gordon. Nos. 1 and 2. Price, 10c. per copy.

The Y Song Book

By the same author, just the thing. Price, 25c.

White Ribbon Vibrations,

By Flora H. Cassel, including that now famous piece, "There are bands of ribbon white, around the world." Price 35c.

Advance pages of Miss Gordon's new hymnal, 24 pages. Price 5c.

Make your choice and order so that you may have them in good season.

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
161 La Salle St., Chicago, Ill.

To Local W. C. T. U. Presidents.

Why not, at your next meeting, collect 5 cents from each one of your members so that each can have a copy of Miss Willard's annual address? Every member of the organization, and many outside ought to read it. We will send ten or more copies at the rate of 4 cents each, and by securing 5 cents from each—a very low price, you will have some extra copies for

Free Distribution.

If twelve members contribute you would receive for the 60 cents, *15 copies*, and could place these without cost to you where they would do good. Why not try it?

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
161 La Salle St., Chicago, Ill.

WE will send *Our Day*, edited by Rev. Joseph Cook, of Boston, the leading magazine on current reform, price $2.50, and THE UNION SIGNAL, price $1.00, for $2.75. Send orders at once to

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
161 La Salle St., Chicago, Ill.

Of Interest to All

is, doubtless, the fact that we can now appoint our own agents for

"Glimpses of Fifty Years."

This book has had a large sale, but there is still good territory to be had which has not been worked.

ALSO OF INTEREST

to any one knowing Miss Willard will be that her latest book, "***A Classic Town,***" is sold by us exclusively. While highly entertaining to any one, it is especially so to Methodists, as it contains a history of the Northwestern University. Agents who have sold "Glimpses" should get our terms at once for "A Classic Town."

THEN, TOO,

there is "Childhood: Its Care and Culture," which by name at least is well known to you all. The agents who have sold from ten to a hundred copies know the value and selling qualities of this book. We earnestly urge professional canvassers, W. C. T. U. superintendents, school teachers, and any one in need of employment to at once

WRITE FOR TERMS

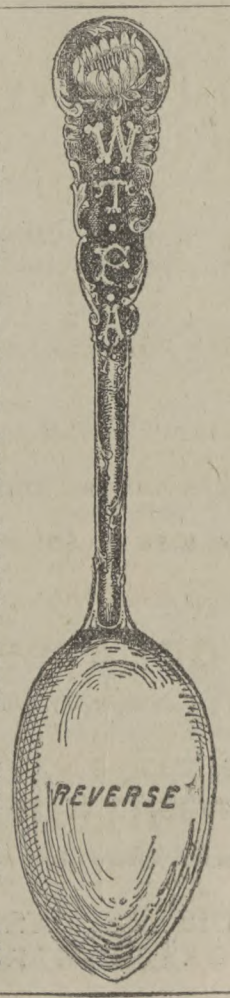
on any or all these three books. Friends, the new year is here, but although just begun, there is no time to be lost if you wish to make the most of every hour. Let us hear from you.

SUBS'N BOOK DEP'T W. T. P. A.,
161 La Salle St., Chicago, Ill

WHAT?

Why, the beautiful

Souvenir Spoon



which we have been preparing for our workers and all making a collection of spoons. Could it be more complete in design? It shows the beginning of the Great Reform in the bowl, where is pictured the little Crusade Church in Hillsboro, whence it sprang.

The culmination is emblemized in the World, belted with the White Ribbon at the extreme end, while the Medallion of the President of the National and the World's W. C. T. U. is embowered in the National Floral Emblem, the trailing arbutus.

On the reverse side are the World's Floral Emblem, the water lily, as also are the initials of the great Official Publishing House, which secured the production of the spoon.

Of course, every one will want one or more of these spoons—want them for personal use and as gifts. And we have decided to reduce the profits on the same to the lowest point of safety, so as to enable more to buy them.

NOTICE.—They are offered at a lower price than any sterling silver spoon on the market. Here are our rates for the different styles, *all made of Solid Sterling Silver:*

TEA SPOONS.

For single spoon,	$ 2.25
P r set of 6, - -	12.50
With bowl gilded,	2.75
All gilded, - - - -	3.25

ORANGE SPOONS.

For single spoon, -	2.50
With bowl gilded,	3.00
All gilded, - - - -	3.50

AFTER DINNER COFFEE SPOONS.

For single spoon, -	1.50
With bowl gilded,	1.75
All gilded,- - - -	2.00

SOMETHING TO LIVE FOR

Something well worthy of ev effort. From the Roman Cordelia's time, to our own, children have been the jewels of the good parents' pride and care. It's the exception to this only that excites comment.

But without good health one can neither well appreciate or direct the vigorous physical activity which is characteristic of the young, and yet the dread of delicate or depressed parents.

But how is the overtaxed parent to acquire fresh vitality? By means of Drs. Starkey & Palen's COMPOUND OXYGEN. Its mission is to build up, what work, worry and disease tear down. Enriched and magnetized air does the business, when put where it is needed, by way of the lungs.

Too simple, you say? That reply might upset a theory, but not a fact. A fact cannot be too simple. The helpfulness of our (notice the "our") COMPOUND OXYGEN is a fact—fixed, proven, clinched! The only vital questions about it are, Do you need help? Will you have it help you?

Send for large book of explanation and proof—free for the asking.

DRS. STARKEY & PALEN, 1529 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

120 Sutter St., San Francisco, Cal. 66 Church St., Toronto, Canada

---

IF you want to help the cause of the W. C. T. U. and create public sentiment in favor of its principles, *push the circulation* of our papers.

THE W. T. P. A. has published a memorial sketch of Rev. A. Kenyon, who was a co-worker with Wendell Phillips in the great cause of humanity, and with J. B. Gough in his labors of love in Chicago, and the last money he earned is in the woman's splendid Temperance Temple of Chicago. His book, price forty cents, a picture in every copy, can be had at 161 La Salle St., Chicago, Ill.

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N.
161 La Salle St., Chicago, Ill.

Miss Willard says: "No greater good can be done for the race than to raise the standard of physical culture among women." Experts say the best means for home exercise for young and old is the elegant parlor cabinet of the Whitney Home Gymnasium Company, Rochester, N. Y. It is guaranteed to strengthen weak bodies rapidly. Circular free.

Special Offer to Ladies.—If you secure a Life Insurance policy in the American Temperance Life Insurance Association before January 1st, you pay no membership fee. Write at once for particulars. Geo. E. Godward, Sec'y, 187 Broadway, N. Y. City.

Beecham's Pills cure Bilious and Nervous Ills.

Van Houten's Cocoa—Perfectly pure, instantaneous

The Sower Should Take No Chances,

But assure the success of his planting by using seeds which have been put to the test and their virtue proven. In another column appears the advt. of W. W. Barnard & Co., Chicago, among the largest of Western seedsmen. The growth and success of this firm have been due to the prompt execution of orders and to the fact that their tested seeds when used cause no disappointment.

Reduction in Clergy Fares via the Pennsylvania Lines.

The management of the Pennsylvania Lines west of Pittsburgh announces that the clergyman's rate on and after January 1st, 1892, will be one and one-half cents per mile, instead of two cents per mile, that is, half fare instead of two-thirds fare, as heretofore. This reduction has been made without solicitation, and will apply for all tickets sold on clerical orders, which will continue to be issued under the customary regulations.

New Cook Book Free.

The Price Baking Powder Co., Chicago, has just published its new cook book, called "Table and Kitchen," compiled with great care. Besides containing over 500 receipts for all kinds of pastry and home cookery, there are valuable hints for the table and kitchen, showing how to serve, how to set a table, how to enter the dining room, etc: a hundred and one hints in every branch of the culinary art. Cookery of the very finest and richest as well that of the most economical and homelike is provided for.

"Table and Kitchen" will be sent postage prepaid to any lady patron who will state that she saw this notice in THE UNION SIGNAL, and who will send her address (name, town and state) plainly given. Postal card is as good as a letter. Address Price Baking Powder Co., 184, 186 and 188 Michigan Street, Chicago, Ill.

BEECHAM'S PILLS
(THE GREAT ENGLISH REMEDY.)
Cure BILIOUS and Nervous ILLS.
25cts. a Box.
OF ALL DRUGGISTS.

TOKOLOGY, a complete Ladies' Guide in health and disease. Women write that "TOKOLOGY is worth its weight in gold." "Should my house take fire it would be the first book saved." "I think it is wicked for women to get along without TOKOLOGY—and suffer so much." "TOKOLOGY is indeed a bible for every woman.—Frances E. Salisbury." "I bought two TOKOLOGYS and gave them to two young ladies as wedding presents, saying to each: 'This book will do for your body what the Bible does for your soul.' They write me that I told the truth.—Mrs. A. D. Morris."

Prepaid $2.75. Sample pages free. Best terms to agents.

ALICE B. STOCKHAM & CO. 277 Madison-st. Chicago

CONSUMPTION.

I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease to any sufferer who will send me their Express and P. O. address.

T. A. Slocum, M. C., 183 Pearl St., N. Y.

LADIES without business experience are making immense sales of Mme. McCABE'S CORSETS AND WAISTS. Send for agents' terms

St. Louis Corset Co., St. Louis, Mo.

WIMODAUGHSIS COOK BOOK, contributed to by over 100 prominent women. Contains Frances E. Willard's recipe for White Ribbon Cake. Price 25 cents. By mail, 30 cents. Address, **Wimodaughsis,** 1328 I. St., N. W., Washington, D. C.

GOD AND HOME AND NATIVE LAND.—Introduction by Miss Willard. Contributions by 400 world's best authors; a home book for father, mother, son and daughter; everybody will want it. Agents can make $10 a day selling it. Group picture of fifty-eight distinguished people, size 18 by 20 inches given away. Write for terms. EASTERN PUBLISHING CO., Boston, Mass.

Lincoln Tea, guaranteed to cure constipation, Liver and Kidney trouble. Blood and complexion purifier. Send for sample.

McLURE DRUG CO., Ft. Wayne, Ind.

Sold by all druggists.

NO BOY OR GIRL

should grow up without the amusement and physical training which the World's Parlor and Lawn Game gives. ELASTIC TIP COMPANY, 152-154 Lake St., Chicago, Ill.

COMPOUND OXYGEN Price reduced. For information address

DR. A. H. HIATT, Central Music Hall, Chicago.

FRANK FORD & SON, Ravenna, Ohio, issue a concise, neatly arranged, readable catalogue of seeds, fruit trees and plants, which is mailed free, and should be in the hands of all before placing orders for such goods. See their advertisement in this issue

---

FOUR HUNDRED MILES AS THE CROW FLIES

Is the distance covered in a single night by the Limited Express trains of the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway between Chicago and the Twin Cities of the Northwest—St. Paul and Minneapolis.

These trains are vestibuled, electric lighted and steam heated, with the finest Dining and Sleeping Car Service in the world.

The Electric reading light in each berth is the successful novelty of this progressive age, and is highly appreciated by the regular patrons of this line. We wish others to know its merits, as the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway is the only line in the west enjoying the exclusive use of this patent.

For further information apply to nearest coupon ticket agent, or address, F. A. Miller, Ass't Gen'l Pass. Agent, Chicago, Ill.

HARTSHORN'S SELF-ACTING SHADE ROLLERS

Beware of imitations. Notice autograph of STEWART HARTSHORN on label and get the genuine Hartshorn.

THE

Owen Electric Belt

[Trade Mark.] DR. A. OWEN.

AND APPLIANCES

For Men and Women

Are now recognized as the most valuable inventions of the present century.

They tone up the system and restore lost vigor.

CURE Rheumatism, Sciatica, Bright's Disease, Torpid Liver, Dyspepsia, General Debility, Female Weakness, Nervous Prostration, and many other diseases which drugs and medicines do not reach.

A FULL EXPLANATION will be found in our

OUR ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE

containing sworn testimonials of people who have been cured, cuts of belts with prices and how to order, and other valuable information. Published in English, German, Swedish and Norwegian languages. Will be mailed to any address on receipt of 6 cents postage, or, treatise on rupture cured with electric truss by mail 6 cents.

The Owen Electric Belt and Appliance Co.,

Main Office and only Factory,

191-193 STATE ST., CHICAGO, ILL.

NEW YORK OFFICE, 826 BROADWAY.

The Largest Electric Belt Establishment in the World.

NEW ENGLAND CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC Founded by Dr. EBEN TOURJÉE. CARL FAELTEN, Director.

Gives **Unequalled Facilities** for **Thorough** and **Systematic Instruction** in all departments of **Music**, the **Fine Arts**, etc., at very reasonable rates. A **Safe** and **Comfortable Home** for **Lady Pupils. Special Provisions** for **Self Help** offered to prospective pupils who are needy and talented and who can furnish satisfactory references. For full information address, **Frank W. Hale, Gen'l Manager, Franklin Sq., Boston.**

BOOK AGENTS WANTED for DARKNESS & DAYLIGHT

or LIGHTS AND SHADOWS OF NEW YORK LIFE. A Christian woman's narrative of Mission work done "In His Name" in tough places, revealing the "*inner life*" of the *under-world* of New York "*as seen by a woman.*" It describes Gospel work in the slums, and gives a famous detective's 30 years experiences. By **Mrs. Helen Campbell, Col. Thos. W. Knox,** and **Inspector Thos. Byrnes** (*Chief of the N. Y. Detectives*). With **250** engravings from flash-light photographs of scenes *in Darkest New York by Day and by Night.* Pure and good, full of tears and smiles, it is an ally of Temperance, a witness to the power of the Gospel,—*a book for every home.* Ministers say, "*God speed it.*" Eminent women endorse it. ☞**5,000** Agents Wanted, **Men and Women.** ☞**$200** *a month made.* ☞ **Distance is no hindrance,** for *we Pay Freights* and give *Extra Terms.* Write for circulars to **A. D. WORTHINGTON & CO., Hartford, Conn.**

BABY'S BIRTHRIGHT is the title of a very artistic book, containing over 1100 Christian names from which to select a name for Baby. The preface is a literary gem. Book beautifully illustrated and ornamented. Printed in monotints. Bound with silk cord and tassel. Each book in a box. A handsome present for a young mother. Mailed for fifty cents.
H. M. CRIDER, Publisher, York, Pa.

Good Paper 3c / Gold Paper 5c **PEATS** THE WALL PAPER MERCHANT sells the best, the cheapest & does the largest business in

WALL PAPER

If you have any use whatever for Wall Paper, do not fail to send 10c for postage on samples, and his guide "HOW TO PAPER" will be sent **Free. Agents sample books, $1. 136-138 W. Madison-st. Chicago.**

I CURE FITS!

When I say cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again. I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office.
H. G. ROOT, M. C., 183 Pearl St., N. Y.

How to Make a Fortune.

WANTED—Salesmen; who can easily make $25 to $75 per week, selling the Celebrated Pinless Clothes Line, or the Famous Fountain Ink Eraser—Patents recently issued. Sold **ONLY** by salesmen, to whom we give **Exclusive Territory.** The Pinless Clothes Line is the only line ever invented that holds clothes without pins—a perfect success. The Fountain Ink Eraser is entirely new; will erase ink instantly, and is king of all. On receipt of 50c. will mail you sample of either, or sample of both for $1, with circulars, price-lists and terms. Secure your territory at once. THE PINLESS CLOTHES LINE CO., No. 184 Hermon St., Worcester, Mass.

103 E. ADAMS ST. **BORSCH-OPTICIAN** CONSULT US ABOUT YOUR EYESIGHT SATISFACTION GAURANTEED

PILES CURED FREE. New, Painless. Certain. Gives instant relief and lasting cure—never returns. To prove it we will send a trial package **FREE**, to any address. **PYRAMID DRUG COMPANY, Box 35, ALBION, MICHIGAN.**

A MAN TRAVELING BETWEEN Chicago and Denver SHOULD TAKE THE **CHICAGO, ROCK ISLAND & PACIFIC**

FAST VESTIBULED TRAINS, DINING CARS

VAN BUREN STREET DEPOT.

E. ST. JOHN, Gen'l Manager. JNO. SEBASTIAN, Gen'l Tkt. & Pass'r Agt.

THE GREAT ROCK ISLAND ROUTE

Publisher's Dep't.

Do You Realize

What a wonderful opportunity we are offering to all who are now, or may become, subscribers to THE UNION SIGNAL? Lest you may not realize the great advantage within your reach, we again state our proposition in its varied form.

Will you not carefully read and act accordingly?

We will send to any address the following books and papers, selling price, $5.55, on receipt of $2.75 and 40c extra for express charges:

The Life of Gen. Grant, bound in cloth, 734 pp., $2.50.

Life of Sherman, cloth, 608 pp., $1.50.

Life of Sheridan, cloth, 224 pp., $1.00.

Drummond's addresses:

The Greatest Thing in the World,
Pax Vobiscum,
The Changed Life,
"First!"—A Talk with Boys,
How to Learn How, in one volume bound in heavy paper, $.35.

Miss Willard's Annual Address, $.10.

Red Letter Day Calendar, $.10.

Offer A.

The above foots up $5.55; we will send all the above listed and THE UNION SIGNAL one year (subscription price $1.00—worth more than twice that sum) for only $2.75. If you want the package sent prepaid add 40c. for expressage.

Offer B.

Or we will send THE UNION SIGNAL, one year; Miss Willard's Annual Address; the Red Letter Day Calendar, and Drummond's Essays, worth $1.55, for $1.15.

Offer C.

THE UNION SIGNAL one year and the Life of Gen. Grant, worth $3.50, for $1.50.

Offer D.

THE UNION SIGNAL one year; Life of Sherman and Miss Willard's Annual Address, worth $2.60, for $1.50.

Offer E.

THE UNION SIGNAL, one year, with Miss Willard's address and the Life of Sheridan, worth $2.10, for $1.25.

Offer F.

THE UNION SIGNAL with the Life of Grant, Life of Sherman and Miss Willard's Address, worth $5.10, for $2.00.

We require that when ordering you should add postage for these books: The Life of Grant, 21c.; The Life of Sherman, 15c.; The Life of Sheridan, 7c.; Drummond's Essays, 5c.

These are the greatest bargains we have ever announced.

The books will prove a desirable addition to any library, and be especially valuable in homes where there are children, as they give in interesting form valuable historical information.

A Special Proposition!

For *five* new subscriptions at $1.00 each, we will send the Life of Grant or the Life of Sherman without extra charge except postage. In order to get the book, the five names, with the amount, $5.00, must be sent in at once.

Remember, the above outlined privileges are for the benefit of old and new subscribers alike. Do not fail to avail yourself of this unequaled opportunity to get the best of books for almost nothing.

This offer is good until Jan. 31, 1892.

Address,

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
161 La Salle St., Chicago, Ill.

Do You Understand

That we have in course of preparation, nearly ready for distribution, an outline of the special readings for local unions for the year 1892, embracing Bible Readings, Responsive Readings, and Topical Readings. You can learn by reading this just what has been planned for your help during the year. Send one-cent stamp for this prospectus to

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
161 La Salle St., Chicago, Ill.

"The Crime of Not Insuring"

It may be plead in defense that old line companies charge so much and are so extravagant, and that assessment companies are so insecure, that it is no crime to refuse to trade with them. However that may be, here is a company which is **NEITHER EXTRAVAGANT NOR INSECURE.**

THE TOTAL ABSTINENCE LIFE ASSOCIATION . . . . OF AMERICA . . . . . .

Has its plans and rates adjusted to **Insure** at cost. Having only total abstainers as members, "**cost**" is reduced **at least 30 per cent. under** the charges of old line companies. Its **expense account is $3.00 per $1,000**—and cannot be more—instead of $9.32 per $1,000, the average of old companies. It has a **guarantee fund of $64,000** securely invested. It stands almost, if not quite alone in paying one hundred cents on the dollar of every honest claim since its incorporation, July 24th, 1889. It has achieved, in two and one-half years, a success which old companies took about three times as long to reach. The company stands among business enterprises as an object lesson on total abstinence, which every good citizen should recognize.

WM. F. SINGLETON, PRESIDENT.

902-905 Royal Insurance Bldg., Chicago, Ill.

Large Profit in Chicago Real Estate

Large or Small Investors
Can make money by
Calling on
ELLSWORTH Land Association,
Room 41, 81 Clark St., Chicago.
We pay your R. R. fare.

How

to save money buying bunting *flags!* Write G. W. Simmons & Co., Oak Hall, Boston, Mass.

16% and Sure Profit-Sharing.
An Absolutely New System of REAL ESTATE INVESTMENT
Address A. A. HOPKINS, 13 Astor Place, New York

BARLOW'S INDIGO BLUE. Its merits as a WASH BLUE have been fully tested and indorsed by thousands of housekeepers. Your Grocer ought to have it on sale. Ask him for it.
D. S. WILTBERGER, 233 N. Second Street, Phila, Pa.

PORTABLE BATHS. Best ever known. Wholesale and Retail. Agents Wanted Everywhere Send for Circulars. **E. J. KNOWLTON,** Ann Arbor, Mich.

LADIES Send to the Stevens' Dish Washing Machine Co., Cleveland., for descriptive circulars of this wonderful invention. No dish or wiping cloth used; truly a great blessing to the household. **Agents wanted.**

LADY Agents make **big wages every day** With our **Ladies' and Children's Specialties.** Over 100 different articles. Indispensable. Catalogue **Free.** **G. L. ERWIN & CO., Chicago, Ill.**

LADIES Send only five cents and receive a Large, Elegant Fashion Catalogue and how to secure 50c. worth of dress patterns, FREE. Add. *Young Lady's Bazar.* 230 La Salle St., Chicago.

LADY AGENTS $10 DAILY selling "Victoria Protector" and rubber goods for Ladies & Children. Sample "Victoria," by mail $1. Mrs. L. E. Singleton, Box 663, Chicago, Ill.

LADY Agents $5 a day *sure*; new rubber under garment. Mrs. N. B. LITTLE, Chicago, Ill

LADY wanted, on salary, to sell Roses, Shrubs, &c Brown Bros. Nurym'n, Rochester, N. Y. & Chicago

WEAK, NERVOUS PEOPLE.

DR. HORNE'S ELECTRO-MAGNETIC BELT positively cures RHEUMATISM, NEURALGIA, LIVER, KIDNEY and exhausting chronic diseases of both sexes. Contains 23 to 100 degrees of Electricity. GUARANTEED the latest improved, cheapest, scientific, powerful, durable and effective MEDICAL ELECTRIC BELT in the WORLD. Electric Suspensories free with Male Belts. ELECTRIC TRUSSES FOR RUPTURE. 9,000 cured. Send 4c-stamp for pamphlet.
DR. W. J. HORNE, REMOVED TO 180 WABASH AVE., CHICAGO
Mention THE UNION SIGNAL.

DR. SYKES' SURE CURE FOR CATARRH Established in Chicago, 20 Years in Cincinnati. Ref'd to Chicago, '92.

Has **cured** many cases pronounced **hopeless** by physicians. Send for *Free Book* "**Common Sense Talk**" and numerous testimonials. They will convince you.

DR. SYKES' SURE CURE CO., 103 State St., Chicago.

RUPTURE CURED!

(PATENT ALLOWED.)

Positively Holds Rupture. WORN NIGHT AND DAY. Has an Adjustable Pad which can be made larger or smaller to suit changing condition of rupture. Illustrated Catalogue sent securely sealed by **G. V. HOUSE MFG. CO.** 744 BROADWAY, N. Y. CITY

DRUNKENNESS Is A DISEASE, and can be Cured, by administering **Dr. Haines' Golden Specific.** It can be given without the knowledge of the patient, if desired, by placing it in coffee, tea or articles of food. Cures guaranteed. Send for free circulars. **GOLDEN SPECIFIC Co., 185 Race St., Cincinnati, O.**

F. P. VAN VALKENBURGH, Former Associate Physician and Surgeon to the Old People's Home, 3838 Indiana Avenue, Chicago, also examining Physician for the New York Life Insurance Co., Cures Drunkenness, Morphine, Opium, and destroys the desire for Tobacco. Cures guaranteed. Correspondence solicited. Reference: Woman's Christian Temperance Union. Office, 103 State-st. Chicago

MALE AND FEMALES **MAKE $3 to $5 A DAY** at **home working for us.** Send your name on a postal card for particulars and **Free Sample.** Hobb's Medicine Co., Chicago Ill

BEST PAYING THING for Agents is our PHOTOGRAPH FAMILY RECORD PICTURE. We give you liberal terms. Address Dept. G **C. P. CORY & CO., 51 & 53 Jefferson St., Chicago**

RUPTURE A Positive Radical cure at Home. (Sealed) Book giving full particulars sent free. Write Dr. W. S. Rice, Box U Smithville, Jeff. Co., N. Y.

PILES INSTANT RELIEF. Cure in 15 days. Never returns. No purge. No Salve. No suppository. *Remedy mailed free.* Add. J. H. Reeves, Box 3290, N. Y. City, N.Y

DEAFNESS AND HEAD NOISES CURED by Peck's Invisible Ear Cushions. Whispers heard Successful when all remedies fail. Sold by F. HISCOX, 853 B'way, N.Y. Write for book of proofs **FREE**

ECZEMA **NO CURE! NO PAY!** Address **DR. ROSS** Grand Rapids, Mich.

TAPE WORM Removed alive, head and all, in three hours at your home. No starving required. **Safe, sure and certain.** *Circulars free.* 269 Dearborn St., Chicago, Ill., INTERNATIONAL MEDICAL ASSOCIATION

DRUNKENNESS Or the LIQUOR Habit *Permanently Cured.* All desire for Alcoholic stimulants quickly *removed* without knowledge of the patient, if desired. Treatise for home cure mailed free. Yale Hygiene Co., Box 1725, New Haven, Conn.

Some Children Growing Too Fast

become listless, fretful, without energy, thin and weak. But you can fortify them and build them up, by the use of

SCOTT'S EMULSION

OF PURE COD LIVER OIL AND HYPOPHOSPHITES Of Lime and Soda.

They will take it readily, for it is almost as palatable as milk. And it should be remembered that AS A PREVENTIVE OR CURE OF COUGHS OR COLDS, IN BOTH THE OLD AND YOUNG, IT IS UNEQUALLED. *Avoid substitutions offered.*

BABY CARRIAGES. We sell direct to customers. Delivered free to any point in U. S. Cat. free. Chas. Raiser, Mfr, 62 Clybourn av, Chicago

See Name "EVER READY" on back of each DRESS STAY you buy. Take none but them. YPSILANTI DRESS STAY MFG. CO., Ypsilanti, Michigan.

DO YOU HAVE TROUBLE in trying to keep your Bangs and Curls in position? If so, send 50c. to A. B. AUSTIN, Manufacturer of Toilet Specialties, 627 N. 8th St., Terre Haute, Ind., for a bottle of COLUMBIAN CURLING CREAM, which will turn your trouble into joy.

MY WIFE SAYS SHE CANNOT SEE HOW YOU DO IT FOR THE MONEY. $12 Buys a $65.00 Improved Oxford Singer Sewing Machine; perfect working reliable, finely finished, adapted to light and heavy work, with a complete set of the latest improved attachments free. Each machine guaranteed for 5 years. Buy direct from our factory, and save dealers and agents profit. Send for FREE CATALOGUE. OXFORD MFG. COMPANY, DEPT 20, CHICAGO, ILL.

KENSINGTON ART NEEDLE.

FOR RAISED EMBROIDERY.

So simple a novice can use it. Agents Wanted. Send name and get 26 embroidery designs FREE. E. A. BURTON & CO., 34 W. Washington St. Chicago.

A Complete Line of **Dress Reform Goods,** INCLUDING THE **NEWELL BUST SUPPORT,** Equipoise Waist and Jenness-Miller Specialties. Send stamp for free Illustrated Catalogue. MRS. S. W. PIKE, 75 Madison Street, Chicago, Ill.

TENNIS. BOATING. RIDING.

YOUNG LADIES SHOULD WEAR

FERRIS' GOOD SENSE CORDED CORSET WAIST

Permits Full Expansion of the Lungs. Perfect Freedom of Motion.

—Tape-fastened Buttons. Cord-edge Button Holes.—Clamp Buckle at hip securely holds Hose Supporter.

CAN BE WASHED WITHOUT INJURY.

Be sure your Waist is stamped "GOOD SENSE."

FERRIS BROS. Manufacturers and Patentees, 341 Broadway, New York.

For sale by ALL LEADING RETAILERS.

MARSHALL FIELD & CO., CHICAGO, Wholesale Western Agents.

FOR MANY LADIES THE **BALLS** PERFECT COMFORT WITH NO POSSIBLE INJURY TO BUST, NO METAL EYELETS TO PULL OUT OR IN OUT STRINGS, EASY THE FIRST DAY, BONES NEVER BREAK OR ROLL UP, FIT SNUG BUT NEVER TIGHT

CORSETS & CORSET WAISTS FOR OTHERS THE **KABO** ELEGANT SHAPES AND MANY OF THEM, NO METAL EYELETS TO STAIN YOUR CLOTHES, BONES POSITIVELY DO NOT BREAK OR ROLL UP, FULLY GUARANTEED BY THE CHICAGO CORSET CO.

CORSETS ARE THE ONLY ONES GIVING ENTIRE SATISFACTION.

Publisher's Dept.

THE UNION SIGNAL.

Subscription Rates for 1892

UNIFORM RATES.

One copy per year, in advance	$1.00
" " " not in advance	1.50
" " " 3 months	.25
" " " 1 month	.10
For distribution at Conventions, County Fairs, etc., per 100 copies	1.70

OTHER PAPERS ISSUED BY THE W. T. P. A.

The Oak and Ivy Leaf, published monthly. Price, per year	$ .25
Young Crusader, monthly edition, one copy (12 Nos.) per annum	.15
Per 100 copies	1.00

Address all orders to

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N, 161 La Salle St., Chicago, Ill.

Sunbeams.

Who does not like sunshine? The little miniature booklets with above title deserve to be thus named, for they forcibly remind one of rays of light or of green fields dotted with all kinds of beautiful wild flowers.

They are a series of twelve booklets nicely put up in a package with only two alike in each. A text is given for each day of the month and displayed in a delightful fashion; on each little page are fine lithographed flowers such as, Lily of the Valley, Blue Bells, Forget-me-Not, Star of Bethlehem, Buttercups, Daisies and Autumn Leaves. These are some of the titles of each booklet: "Rays of Light," "Words of Grace," "Good Cheer," etc., etc.

We recommend them as specially appropriate in Kindergarten work, and they are vastly better for gifts than cards at several times the cost.

The price is 25 cents per package, but we will send them postpaid for 15 cents while the supply lasts. We cannot break packages. Order early.

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N, 161 La Salle St., Chicago, Ill.

Thumb-nail Sketches,

Compiled by the late Miss Julia A. Ames, are in great demand. Send your order now, as the price must soon be raised from 25c. to 30c.

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N, 161 La Salle St., Chicago, Ill.

Read

Our special offer on page 15. Every one who does not now take THE UNION SIGNAL should immediately subscribe for it.

Now is the Time

To order the Willard Calendar for 1892. It is a beauty. Price 15c.

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N, 161 La Salle St., Chicago, Ill.

Price Reduced.

Now let us all see what we can do to place Miss Willard's address in the hands of thinking people everywhere. We will send it in tinted cover to any address for 5 cts. per copy, or at the rate of $4 per 100, in quantities of twenty-five or over.

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N. 161 La Salle St., Chicago, Ill.

Our Club List.

For the benefit of our readers we have made arrangements by which we can make the following offer: We will send

THE UNION SIGNAL, *Oak and Ivy Leaf*, and *The Young Crusader* one year for $1.30.

THE UNION SIGNAL and the *New York Weekly Witness*, one year, $1.50.

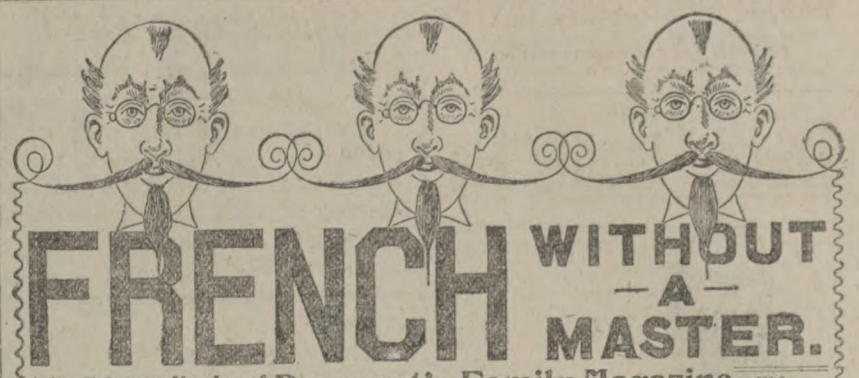
THE UNION SIGNAL and *Demorest's Magazine*, one year for $2.50.

THE UNION SIGNAL and *Our Day*, one year for $3.

THE UNION SIGNAL, *Our Day*, and *The Christian Statesman*, one year for $3.25.

THE UNION SIGNAL, *Our Day*, and *The Christian Statesman* for three months, $1.

The three last named publications are the foremost in leading reforms, and are a wonderful bargain at these rates.



FRENCH WITHOUT —A— MASTER.

The February Number of Demorest's Family Magazine will be . .

WORTH ITS WEIGHT IN GOLD

TO ALL THOSE WHO WISH TO ACQUIRE A KNOWLEDGE OF THE FRENCH LANGUAGE; AND WHAT MAN, WOMAN, OR CHILD DOES NOT?

Anyone following Prof. de Rougemont's clear directions in "French Without a Master," published in the February number of DEMOREST'S FAMILY MAGAZINE (now ready), will be astonished to find in how short a time they will acquire a thorough and correct knowledge of French, without any other assistance, and be able to read, write, and speak it. Prof. A. de Rougemont is widely known through his connection with the Chautauqua Summer School, which is sufficient guarantee for the completeness and accuracy of his work. This February number also tells you How to Furnish every room in your house so as to get the most artistic effects with the least money. It is full of exquisitely illustrated stories and articles. Something to interest every member of the family. Single copies, 20 cents. Yearly, $2.00. For sale by all newsdealers; or, address the publisher,

W. JENNINGS DEMOREST, 15 East 14th Street, New York.

COLUMBIA NATIONAL BANK

COR. LA SALLE AND QUINCY STREETS. CHICAGO

Opened for Business February 16, 1891

OFFICERS

L. Everingham, President
W. G. Bentley, Vice-President
Zimri Dwiggins, Cashier
J. T. Greene, Assistant Cashier

Transacts a General Banking Business

Solicits Accounts of Individuals Firms, Merchants, Banks, Bankers and Corporations

Most favorable terms allowed

Capital Paid in $1,000,000.00

Collections a Specialty

Our large list of correspondents East and West enable us to Guarantee Promptness and Moderate Rates

The Ladies' Department

A Separate Suite of Rooms, with Special Clerical Force and every Facility for Banking especially For Ladies

OUR MOTTO: "Safety, Courtesy Promptness Liberality"

We sell direct to Families

And make it easy for you to buy of us no matter where you live. The Marchal & Smith Piano is one of the Finest Pianos in the World, reliable as a Government bond, and is used in the homes of our best people everywhere.

OUR PRICES RANGE FROM

PIANOS, $180 to $1500 | **ORGANS, $35 to $500**

By selling direct to familes we avoid those useless and wasteful expenses which compel agents to sell an inferior instrument or to charge you double what we ask.

OUR OFFER We will send you a piano or an organ on approval, and if it does not suit you we will take it back and pay freights both ways. Send for our catalogue and list of Bankers, Merchants, Clergymen and others who have bought of us, some of whom you may know.

THE MARCHAL & SMITH PIANO CO.,

ESTAB. 1859. 235 EAST 21st ST., NEW YORK. INCOR. 1877.

COLD BLAST. NO ODOR COLD BLAST CO. CHICAGO

Feathers and Feather Pillows ARE SOLD GUARANTEED Free from ODOR, DUST and QUILLS AND IN PERFECT CONDITION.

ALL FIRST-CLASS DEALERS KEEP THEM. IF YOURS DOES NOT, WRITE THE COLD BLAST FEATHER CO. MANUFACTURERS OF FAULTLESS BEDDING CHICAGO.

FREE For 30 Days. Wishing to introduce our CRAYON PORTRAITS and at the same time extend our business and make new customers, we have decided to make this Special Offer: Send us a Cabinet Picture, Photograph, Tintype, Ambrotype or Daguerotype of yourself or any member of your family, living or dead and we will make you a CRAYON PORTRAIT FREE OF CHARGE, provided you exhibit it to your friends as a sample of our work, and use your influence in securing us future orders. Place name and address on back of picture and it will be returned in perfect order. We make any change in picture you wish, not interfering with the likeness. Refer to any bank in Chicago. Address all mail to THE CRESCENT CRAYON CO. Opposite New German Theatre, CHICAGO, ILL. P. S.—We will forfeit $100 to anyone sending us photo and not receiving crayon picture FREE as per this offer. This offer is bonafide.

MENDING MADE EASY BY THE USE OF **GUM TISSUE**

Used for repairing all kinds of clothing, from the very finest silk or satin to a buckskin mitten. Kid gloves and umbrellas mended without sewing, quicker, neater, and stronger than ever before. SAMPLE 10cts. to intending agents, F. Cassgreen Mfg. Co., 134 Van Buren St., Chicago, Ill.

MILLER'S HOTEL New York City, 39 West 26th St. A Prohibition Home. Patronized by W. C. T. U. workers visiting New York. Turkish, Electric, Roman Baths. Address. CHARLES H. HAYNES, Prop.

HOTEL FREDONIA. Washington, D. C. H St., between 13th and 14th. ELEGANT, QUIET. HOMELIKE & STRICTLY TEMPERANCE. G. H. La Fetra, Prop

TESTED GARDEN, FLOWER AND FARM **SEEDS** PLANTS, BULBS AND TOOLS.

Catalogues Sent Free on Application.

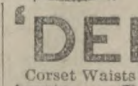
W. W. BARNARD & CO., Chicago, Ill.

Successors to MIRAM SIBLEY & CO.

'DELSARTE' Corset Waists and Braces. Send for Price List.

Agents Wanted. DELSARTE CORSET CO., 142 W. 23d St., New York. Also 111 State Street, Chicago, Ill.

McMULLEN'S WOVEN WIRE FENCING. Best Steel Wire, Galvanized. Prices reduced. Sold by dealers. Freight paid. THE McMULLEN WOVEN WIRE FENCE CO., Chicago, Ills.



YOUR NAME on 25 LOVELY CARDS, 1 RING, 1 LACE PIN, 1 PATENT FOUNTAIN PEN, 1 FORGET-ME-NOT ALBUM, 25 Album Verses, with the New and Popular Monthly, WAYSIDE GLEANINGS, THREE MONTHS FOR 10c. LAUREL CARD CO., CLINTONVILLE, CONN.

Signal Notes.

A TEXAS youth thinks he has discovered a way by which alcohol can be de-etherized. The *Voice* says: "The chemical formula of common alcohol is C^2H^6O. The chemical formula for ether is $C^4H^{10}O$. It does not require any knowledge of chemistry to see that $(C^2H^6O)^2—C^4H^{10}O=H^2O$=WATER. The discovery of water happened long ago. The trouble has been to get men to drink it. De-etherized alcohol is a hoax; don't trust a saloon-keeper to mix slops for you."

THE School of Medicine, the Sarbonne, the College of France, the Law School and the School of Fine Arts offer gratuitous advantages to students of every country, without distinction of sex, race, religion or color. They promise coöperation in the proposed establishment in Paris of an institution in which the American students shall be grouped together. The *Woman's Journal* directs that persons interested shall address M. Marcisse Cyr, Vendome, Springfield, Mass.

MR. W. S. CAINE, in the *Alliance News*, organ of the United Kingdom Alliance, says the legislation demanded by the British Temperance party is "Sunday closing, direct veto and no compensation. We do not greatly concern ourselves about the constitution of the licensing authority; all we contend for is that no licensing authority, however constituted, shall force upon the community any liquor shops against its direct will." American temperance workers send the Britishers hearty sympathy in their local option struggles, out of which we have grown into Prohibitionists.

THE Irish Temperance League is striving to enroll 1,000,000 in the Band of Hope. It says: 'The children—the to-morrow of the cause.' A grand temperance banquet held recently expressed the following sentiments: 'A faithful Christian church, the liquor traffic's dead-list foe.' A man to be a true church member must not support the liquor traffic. How many communicants in the past have helped to send to Parliament, and will do so again at the General Election, scores of men who have opposed empowering the people to veto the liquor traffic. If true church members may do this, what may they not do?"

THE Alcoholic Liquor Traffic Committee, appointed by the new Speaker, Mr. Crisp, seems to please the liquor traffic. Bonfort's *Wine and Spirit* circular says of the chairman: "Mr. Haynes is known to be a liberal-minded man who does not believe that rum is a curse, . . . and takes a 'wee nip' whenever he feels like it for his stomach's sake. Messrs. Taylor and Morse, who were also on last year's committee, are the only known out-and-out Prohibitionists, and they form a small and harmless minority." The *Sentinel*, the brewers' organ at the National capital says: "We knew our confidence in Mr. Crisp was not misplaced."

HONORABLE F. M. HUBBARD, district judge of the eighth judicial district of Iowa, in passing sentence upon some liquor dealers for violation of the prohibitory laws of the state, said: "While there are greater crimes known to the law which are punishable with great severity, there are none which involve more of those qualities known as despicable meanness and audacity than the selling of intoxicating liquors. One can have no adequate conception of a cataract until he has seen Niagara, nor of the terrible fury and grandeur of a storm in mid-ocean, until he has witnessed one; no one can know the utter degradation and total depravity to which his species can be brought, until he looks upon the desolate ruin caused by your hellish traffic. You are persistent, defiant law-breakers, and shamelessly boast that in defiance of the law and moral sense of the community, you will continue in your wicked and criminal practices. It has therefore now become the imperative duty of this court to let fall upon you so heavily the arm of the law that you shall either be driven from your nefarious traffic or ruined in your fortunes of wicked prosperity. You have become a stench to the nostrils of the community, and all the good men are praying that you be speedily reformed or summarily destroyed. By the providence of God and the favor of this court, these prayers shall be speedily answered by signal and exact justice for your crimes. And finally let me entreat you, if you are not lost to every sentiment of humanity, to desist from your criminal, vagabond traffic and betake yourselves to some honest calling for a livelihood, that you may yet become virtuous, useful citizens and entitled to the respect of a Christian community."

TEN LOTS WILL MAKE YOU RICH

IF BOUGHT NOW IN THE

Town of Griffith

THE COMING GREAT

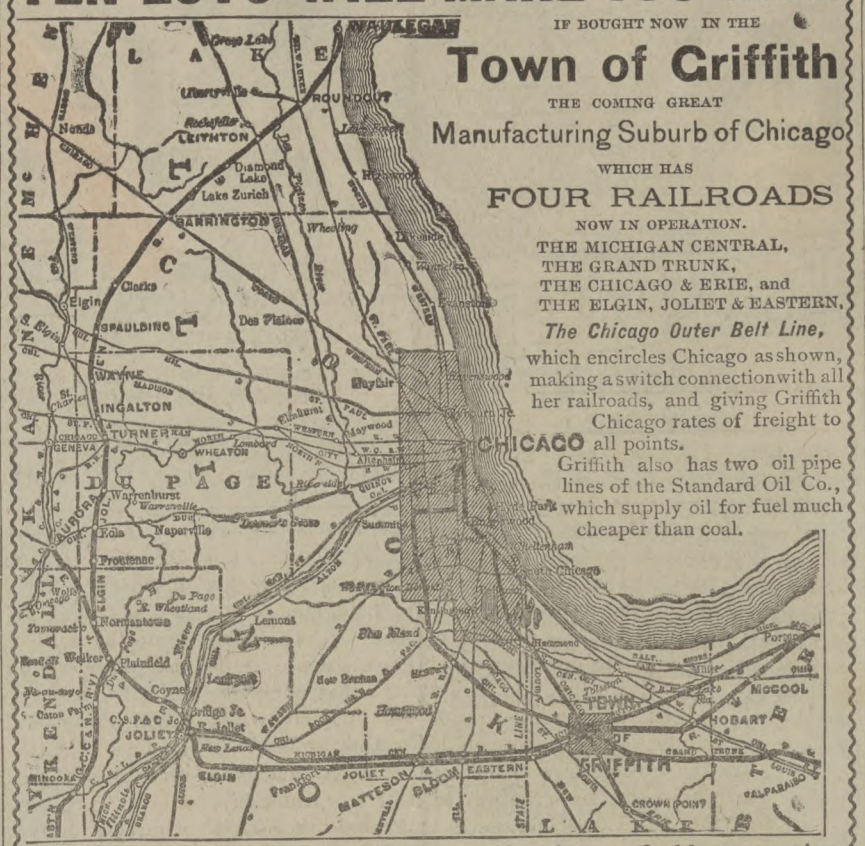
Manufacturing Suburb of Chicago

WHICH HAS

FOUR RAILROADS

NOW IN OPERATION.

THE MICHIGAN CENTRAL,
THE GRAND TRUNK,
THE CHICAGO & ERIE, and
THE ELGIN, JOLIET & EASTERN.



The Chicago Outer Belt Line, which encircles Chicago as shown, making a switch connection with all her railroads, and giving Griffith Chicago rates of freight to all points.

Griffith also has two oil pipe lines of the Standard Oil Co., which supply oil for fuel much cheaper than coal.

HOW is Chicago growing?—by location of new factories.

WHERE are factories locating?—in her manufacturing suburbs.

WHICH suburb affords them best facilities?—Griffith, having two fuel oil pipes and four railroads, including a Belt Line which connects with twenty-two more roads as shown by the map.

WHAT is the history of investments in Chicago's factory suburbs?—uniformly profitable, returning five and ten fold in a few years.

WHY will an investment in Griffith lots pay?—because it can now be had on the ground floor and values are constantly advancing by location of new factories.

HOW MUCH are lots in Griffith?—residence lots $120 upward; business lots $300 upward, on monthly payments of $4 to $12 if desired.

Write to-day for full particulars of lots offered. SENT FREE.
We are only waiting for your address. Here's ours:

JAY DWIGGINS & CO., Room 409, 136 Washington St., Chicago, Ill.

The New Sunday School Temperance Catechism.

25 Lessons; 32 pages, 12 mo; 60 Cents per Dozen.

Improve the present opportunity to get this new book used in your SUNDAY SCHOOL for Responsive Readings, and so keep up the interest until the next Quarterly Lesson. A specimen copy will be sent FREE during January on application to

JULIA COLMAN,
17 Bible House, New York.

GOITRE, or THICK NECK.

I have a Positive, Speedy, Harmless and almost Inexpensive Cure. Come or write to me at 28 Livingstone Street, Cleveland, Ohio. It is no Iodine Smear. Cure made Permanent.

Dr. J. Caskey.

RHEUMATISM

CAN BE CURED,
Abbott's Rheumatic Cure
WILL DO IT.
All druggists and 290 S. Franklin Street, Chicago.
$1.25 Bottle { PARTICULARS FREE.

CANCER LUPUS AND TUMORS

Dr. McMichael of Chicago, who has made the subject a special study for twenty-five years, has recently published the result of his investigations in his treatise on "Cancer and Tumors." It is a work of sixty-four pages, characterized by plain unvarnished statements and its total absence of extravagant and bombastic claims inspires the confidence of the reader, whose reason and common sense are appealed to. Dr. McMichael is an authority in his special branch of science, and has achieved remarkable success. By his method he succeeds in effecting permanent cures in 80 per cent. of cases treated without cutting; while 97 per cent. of the cases operated upon with the knife eventually die from return of disease. The most remarkable features of the work are the reports of cases extending over a period of twenty years. In many instances the disease had been cut out by surgeons two and three times and then given up as hopeless and were afterwards cured by Dr. McMichael's method. Copies of the book will be sent free to any address. In writing please send the addresses of friends who would be interested, and copies will be sent to them also.

It does not advertise a medicine, or any other catch-penny device.

Address L. D. McMichael, M. D., 180 Wabash Ave., Chicago.

In writing, refer to THE UNION SIGNAL.

OUR VALUABLE —TREATISE— **HOW TO HAVE GOOD TEETH.** MAILED FREE. ADDRESS E. W. HOYT & CO. LOWELL, MASS.

My lady is the fairest, the daintiest, the rarest,
Her smile is like the sunshine, and bids the world rejoice.
Her breath perfumes the flowers, and the wild-birds in their bowers,
Entranced, in silence I listen to the music of her voice.
The reason she has told me, and I have no cause to doubt it,
She always uses Rubifoam, and wouldn't be without it.

FREE by return mail, full descriptive circulars of MOODY'S NEW and MOODY'S IMPROVED TAILOR SYSTEMS OF DRESS CUTTING. *Revised to date.* These, only, are the genuine TAILOR SYSTEMS invented and copyrighted by PROF. D. W. MOODY. Beware of imitations. Any lady of ordinary intelligence can easily and quickly learn to cut and make any garment, in any style, to any measure, for ladies, men and children. Garments guaranteed to fit perfectly without trying on. Address MOODY & CO. CINCINNATI, O.

FREE CATALOGUE, SEEDS, PLANTS, BULBS, Etc.

HOME GROWN NORTHERN SEEDS.
Money made by buying my seeds. 35 pkts $1.00. 2c to 5c pkt. Presents with every order. Send postal card with name and address for catalogue.
A. R. AMES, Madison, Wis.

SEEDS GARDEN, FLOWER & FIELD Seed Potatoes, FRUIT TREES, PLANTS & VINES, all best kinds. Our FREE CATALOGUE is a Novelty, as it has No Big Pictures, and gives Concise, Accurate Descriptions and FAIR PRICES for BEST GOODS. Don't miss seeing it before buying. Send address to-day.
FRANK FORD & SON, Ravenna, Ohio.

MORE MONEY IS MADE

Every year by agents working for us than for any other Company; why don't you make some of it? our circulars which we send free will tell you how. We pay salary or commission as party prefers, and want you now. OUTFIT FREE. Address at once,
Standard Silver Ware Co., Boston, Mass.

PARALYSIS CURED without medicine. Rheumatism, Spinal Diseases and Dropsy easily cured. Address Dr. C. L. THACHER, 6, Central Music Hall, Chicago, for a valuable book FREE to all.

ROCK BOTTOM Prices on Dry Goods, Groceries. Everything you eat, wear or use. Send for FREE Illustrated Catalogue to H. R. EAGLE & CO., 68 Wabash Av., Chicago, Ill
We do not sell liquors in any shape.

BABY CARRIAGES ARE DELIVERED **FREE**

to any place in the United States. Also Many JUMPERS, BICYCLES, SAFETIES and GIRLS' TRICYCLES. One or more at wholesale price sent C. O. D. direct from L. G. SPENCER'S Factory, 221 W. Madison Street CHICAGO. $3 to $10 saved. Send 2c. stamp for new catalogue. The largest factory in the world. Latest Styles

AGENTS WANTED ON SALARY

or commission, to handle the new Patent Chemical Ink Erasing Pencil. Agents making $50 per week. Monroe Eraser Mf'g Co., LaCrosse, Wis. X 213.

OPIUM Morphine Habit Cured in 10 to 20 days. No pay till cured. DR. J. STEPHENS, Lebanon, Ohio.

AGENT made $71 in four days selling my Electric Corsets and Specialties. 100 PER CENT. profit and Cash Prizes. Sample free. Dr. Bridgman, B'way, New York.

Torrey Razors —AND— **Strops**

Highest in Quality.

Known the world over as incomparably The Best. Some troubles are difficult to dodge. Shaving troubles can always be avoided by the use of TORREY RAZORS and TORREY STROPS. Every Razor sold under a GUARANTEE to GIVE SATISFACTION. If the dealer will not supply you, DON'T take any other, but send for Catalogue, telling how to select, sharpen, and keep a Razor in order.

J. R. TORREY RAZOR CO.,
P. O. Box 753 Z WORCESTER, MASS.

BUY NORTHERN GROWN SEEDS

FOR **12 cts.**

In order to introduce my splendid NORTHERN GROWN SEEDS everywhere, I offer postpaid

1 Pkg. Melon, 1 Pkg. Radish, 1 Pkg. Lettuce, 1 Pkg. Tomato, 5 Pkgs. Elegant Flower Seed, } Catalog Price 50 cts. Special Price 12 cts.

9 Pkgs. listed in no Catalog in America under 50c. 5,000 Acres used. Plants and Roses by the 100,000. Send 5c. for finest Plant and Seed Catalog published. Many Colored Plates.

Catalog and above 9 Pkgs., 17c.

JOHN A. SALZER, LA CROSSE, WIS.

JOHN A. SALZER, LA CROSSE, WIS.

THE UNION SIGNAL AND WORLD'S WHITE RIBBON.

FOR GOD AND HOME AND EVERY LAND — WORLD'S WOMAN'S CHRISTIAN TEMPERANCE UNION — FOUNDED 1883

Mrs. Ursula D. Hettick 2419 19th St 92492

"THOU HAST GIVEN A BANNER TO THEM THAT FEAR THEE; THAT IT MAY BE DISPLAYED BECAUSE OF THE TRUTH."

Vol. XVIII. No. 3.] CHICAGO, ILLINOIS, January 21, 1892. [Price $1.00 per Year in Advance.

CONTENTS OF THIS NUMBER.

NEWS NOTES AND EDITORIAL PARAGRAPHS
EDITORIAL ARTICLES: Directors' Meeting—Our New Departure—Flower Mission—Citizen, the Highest Title—Glasgow's Forward Movement—Amenities of the Movement... 8, 9
WATCH-TOWER: ... 9
CONTRIBUTED: Poem, Judgment, by Emma P. Seabury—What Prohibition Means to Woman's Life, A True Story, by Elizabeth Cummings—The Maine Law and After It, by Neal Dow—Heredity Again, by T. D. Crothers, M. D.... 2, 3, 4
CORRESPONDENCE: From Our Paris Correspondent—From Our World's Fair Correspondent—Mississippi Appreciates Mrs. Harriet B. Kells—Opium, Progress in the Fight—Temperance Temple Items... 4, 5
OUR PRESIDENT'S COLUMN: ... 5
OUR CHILDREN: Poem, Dorothy or Barbara, Which?—Never Begin to Sin—Buying Gospel Water—How God Teaches the Birds—The Golden Text... 6
THE HOUSEHOLD: Poem, Are the Children Safe?—The Tantrums of Amanda Huggins—Just a Few Words... 7
WORLD'S W. C. T. U.: Christmas in Australia—A Temperance Campaign in South Africa—History of the Province of Manitoba... 10, 11
NEWS FROM THE FIELD: Massachusetts, Kansas, District of Columbia, ... 11, 12
OFFICIAL COMMUNICATIONS: In Memoriam—Dr. Kate Mitchell's Itinerary—The World's Petition—The New Education—Treasurers' Envelopes—Qualifications of Foreign Voters—Parlor Work—The Miners' Department... 12
PUBLISHER'S DEPARTMENT: ... 14
SIGNAL NOTES: ... 16

To Our Subscribers:

We appeal to you with especial stress and confidence. Will you not, as a token of your love to Julia Ames, send the paper for which she toiled so faithfully and long, to one subscriber more? Will you not send us one more in token of your appreciation of seven years' editorial service of Mary Allen West? Will you not send one new name as a tribute of appreciation to the noble English lady who is working for THE UNION SIGNAL with might and main, although this loving service interferes with her own purposes and plans? Will you not secure one for her sake whom Miss Ames called the "Chieftain," and who in love and grief has taken this new burden on her shoulders? Best of all, will you not send us *a name apiece* for each of these? In no other way so *practical* can *one and all* show their good will, and help our holy cause.

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
161 La Salle St., Chicago, Ill.

SINCE OUR LAST ISSUE.

The Duke of Clarence passed away on January 14.

Cardinal Manning's death occurred January 14, in London.

John L. Sullivan, the noted pugilist, signed the temperance pledge at Tacoma, Washington, last week.

Chauncey M. Depew was reëlected president of the Union League Club of New York City on Thursday.

A broken rail telescoped a car on the Northern Pacific railroad near Brainerd, Minn., January 15, causing the death of two passengers and injuring twenty-five others.

Randolph Rogers, the celebrated American sculptor, whose statuary adorns every prosperous home, died in Rome, January 16. He was born in Waterloo, N. Y., in 1825.

Four million pounds of flour have been contributed by the United States to the famishing Russians, and arrangements are now in progress with British ships for transporting it to Russia.

The International League of Press Clubs opened its sessions in San Francisco on Thursday, January 14. The delegates are being royally entertained by the California press. It is proposed to found a national home for aged newspaper writers.

The New York *Mail and Express* has applied to the Columbian Exposition directors for space on which to erect a building for demonstrating the editing and publishing of an American newspaper. A diagram of the proposed building was submitted with the application.

THE seal of the World's W. C. T. U., displayed for the first time on our new title page this week, was designed by Lady Henry Somerset.

WE do not agree with the Rev. Dr. Buckley, of the *Christian Advocate*, on that greatest question—the civil and ecclesiastical emancipation of woman. For this very reason we are the more glad to thank him for his recent editorial on the club life of men. He is a veritable knight of the new chivalry in his insistence on the regnancy of home life, the faithful love that holds true sons and husbands to the fireside with its serene and sacred ray; the miserable selfishness that makes men leave those whom they should render happy, and who above all others have a right to their companionship, that they may eat, drink, smoke and amuse themselves in that great corporate caravansary, the modern club. The times are out of joint; ours is a transition age; "these things must be in every famous victory;" but men and women will yet banish all clubs but one—the fit survival, "Home, sweet Home."

THE present flurry about Chili reminds us that in the nature of the case, war will be put away in exact mathematical proportion to the degree of influence that women attain in government. Next in this regard is the power of commerce to bring about a similar condition. Commercial nations desire peace, that their great business projects may be carried out successfully. It was in the age of commercialism in Italy that women began to be well educated, some of them even attaining positions of the highest grade in the universities. When war succeeded to this happy formative interval, women were remanded to the covert of home life and were preoccupied in lines of industry relinquished by their brothers when forced to take up fighting. It is significant in view of these facts of history that in London 1,400 business firms have entered into an association for the settlement of all disputes by arbitration. Finding that this works well, the business community will some day see that it is adopted by the great business firm of all, "we, us and company," otherwise the government of the people, and women will come to their own intellectually, industrially and in the management of public interests. How pitiable is the present newspaper sentiment in favor of war with the perturbed little nation south of us. Arbitration—so much talked of and so little appealed to—is the only sane way out.

JUST as we go to press comes an interesting letter from Miss West, descriptive of her trip across the continent. It will be published in next week's issue. Mrs. Nellie Blessing Eyster, a representative press woman of California, as well as one of our own prominent white-ribboners, writes us of Miss West's reception to San Francisco as follows: "Beneath the bluest skies, in one of the fairest harbors on earth, upon the handsome ferryboat, Piedmont, a small party of Pacific Coast press women met and welcomed Miss Mary Allen West to our hospitable shores at three p. m. of January 13. What a joy it was to meet and greet her in the name of the W. C. T. U. of California as well as that of our noble army of literary women. The bow of the vessel on which we stood was crowded with the other distinguished members of the International Press League. Only five days before they left the East in the midst of a driving snowstorm. Rain, snow and sleet followed them along the dreary stretch of plain and hill, even to the very summits of the Sierras. This morning they awoke in San Francisco, found violets, roses and heliotrope blooming around them, and had strawberries and freshly plucked oranges for breakfast. The Pacific Coast Woman's Press Association will give their reception to the visiting delegates next Monday evening, at an elegant hotel (the Pleasanton) whose proprietor and manager is a woman. The best of San Francisco and Oakland society will be present; the menu will represent hundreds of dollars, but nothing more harmful than coffee, tea and lemonade will be served for drink."

CARDINAL MANNING is mourned to-day not only by the church of which he was so bright an ornament; his loss is national and world wide. The powerful grasp he had on the social questions of the day, and his great sympathy with all that could uplift humanity, have marked an era in the annals of catholicism. An ecclesiastical dignitary, stepping out of the atmosphere of the Archiepiscopal Palace to mediate for the wage-earner, a cardinal priest, holding out helping hands to protect the sacredness of womanhood, and uplifted to join in the mighty conflict against the drink traffic, are pictures which are rarely limned in the gallery of history. Cardinal Manning's devotion to the temperance cause was ever enthusiastic. His advocacy of local option,—the measure which in England is believed to be the stepping-stone to prohibition,—was based on his knowledge of the deep injustice of her license laws. "What I claim is," he said, "that if a rich man has by right of property the power to put away the pestilence from his door, the poor man shall have by power of law the right to do the same." Ever ready to come forward on every platform where humanity's wrongs were to be redressed, the grave, ascetic face gave that best benediction, his prayers and sympathy, to the meetings in which he spoke with Mrs. Josephine Butler, W. T. Stead, John Burns, and Sir Wilfrid Lawson,—true Catholicity, which if better understood, would build the Church of Rome on surer foundations than the exclusive possession of Peter's rock. The Pope's encyclical letter, published in 1891, was the *Nunc Dimittis* of his life. Speaking to a friend, a few months ago, he said: "I have lived to hear all I wanted said from the Vatican." Ere that great soul winged its way to eternity, he received the papal blessing, but we believe a diviner benediction was spoken by the voice of the great humanity whom he sought in his Master's name to bless by the consecrated labor of his life.

THE angel of death, who stays not his hand, but alike leads forth the rich and poor into the great beyond, has crossed the threshold of the Sandringham Palace. The mighty strength of love, blindfolded, perhaps, as yet to visions of the greater good, could not arrest his footsteps, although with impotent entreaty it sought to guard its new-found treasure. The young Prince, Albert Victor, Duke of Clarence and Avondale, lies dead, and England has lost one over whose happiness she had but begun to rejoice. The peal of wedding chimes is stilled, and the low, muffled tone of the passing bell rings in its stead. In an age, when princes are judged on their individual merit, or by their capacity to fulfill the duties of their calling, and not by the mere accident of their birth, there is no sentiment which leads us to mourn any but those who have shown themselves worthy of their people's confidence. Every woman's heart, however, will sorrow to-day, and a wave of sympathy will reach from shore to shore, when we picture the young girl, in all the brightness of her dawning womanhood, who but yesterday was receiving a nation's welcome as their future queen, and to-day kneels by that still form, with all the agony of widowed grief in her young heart; and the great, outreaching love of the world's motherhood will be with the sorrowing Princess who has lost her boy. To England, the loss is perhaps even greater than she knows. There was, in the lad's nature, the Divine spark that can be kindled into greatness; and his love for his mother was with him a religion. He wore upon his watchchain a little medal which she had given him when he first went out from the shelter of his home, on which the simple inscription was engraved, "Our Father." "I could not go far wrong," he said to a friend, "when I think of that, and of her love for me." The difficulties and temptations which are the heritage of princes would, apparently, have been removed by the true-hearted, simple goodness of the girl whom he had chosen for his wife.

Contributed.

JUDGMENT.

BY EMMA P. SEABURY.

I, frowning, passed her on the street one day;
My friend, not understanding, said, "How fair!"
I saw a hot wave sweep up to her hair,
Her sweet eyes droop, my own they would not meet;
I said, "Yes, fair, but very indiscreet;
We have to show her she must have more care
About her ways, if she our grace would share;
Society has laws we cannot cheat.
Our children's good we have to keep in sight,
And show that wrong its punishment will bring;
I know your way is charity alone,
But church and home are sacred, right is right."
"But have you thought," she asked, "what 'tis to fling,
As one without a fault, the judgment stone?"

She sought her out amid the hurrying throng;
Temptation, danger, walked on either side;
Unconscious of them both, she seemed to glide
Defiant, bitter, scornfully along.
She heard them singing loud their siren song,
She heard them say, "Whatever may betide,
We promise not to sting and goad your pride,
As so-called Christians, vaunting they are strong."
She took her by both hands: "I'm glad, indeed,
To meet you; I have work for you to do."
Her love was like a mantle round her thrown,
Her soul responded to its greatest need;
She saved her; I, who sat in judgment, knew,
And prayed I ne'er again might cast a stone.

WHAT PROHIBITION MEANS TO WOMAN'S LIFE.—A TRUE STORY.

BY ELIZABETH CUMMINGS.

The missive lies before me. The writing is cramped, the spelling imperfect, the paper cheap, but it carries a message to the world, and so before I give it, I want to introduce the writer.

Short and sturdy, with dark, gray eyes, and a certain homely, elusive beauty of expression that instantly suggested the peasant faces chosen by the great masters to picture the Virgin Mother of our Lord, she came to me one December day, seeking work. "I can cook in Cherman fuss rate," she said modestly, "und some in English, und I vill try to do all as you tell me, efferytings, oxcep,—" she paused, flushed, and cast down her eyes, then went on firmly, but with evident effort, "oxcep,—you tell me to clean, vat you call dose?—ach,—I rememper, spit-toon. I try dot vonce, und I neffer vill again for nobodies."

I assured her that trial came to no one under our roof, and her face cleared then sobered again. "Und my ree-lig-on,—I hass to tend 'em! But I vill go to early mass. You see," here her voice became argumentative, "Cattolicks dey ain't like Protestants, dey mus' tend to dere ree-lig-ons."

Assured upon this point she promised to come the next morning, and come she did. Before noon we discovered we had more than a mere domestic, that we had in fact a warm, loving heart in the house, ready to be our affectionate friend, and yearning to receive in turn a friend's regard. We soon found out, too, that her dearest wish was to do everything "like as Americans." She soon discovered that there is a difference in "Americans," and informed me that I said "good-morning" quite differently from her priest, who said "'good-marnin' djust like dot Irish Mary Sullivan dot work nex' door." She had never worked in a house before coming to this country, only in the fields, and before coming to us had lived with English-speaking people but two months, but her desire to learn, and her quick gratitude for being taught, made things easy. She came to us directly from a German Catholic family, whose visitors she knew, and the first time she answered the door-bell she greeted a very dignified lady in this fashion, "Yas, she pe home. Djust coom right in, und sot down in dose parlor, und pe comfortable, und I git her for you."

A gentle explanation of the manner in which Americans like to have their callers received was sufficient. She carried out my instructions to the letter.

Alone, when she was but sixteen, she had left a little hamlet near Stuttgart, for the new world, leaving behind her a step-father and a step-grandmother. To the latter she wrote dutifully, but she sometimes said touchingly after sending off one of these epistles, "Dose step-relations not like own."

She knew I detested noise, and one day I found a pair of new shoes belonging to her, half full of water. Hastily emptying them, I asked why she had so spoiled them.

"Dey queek," she answered calmly, filling them again. "You s'pose I plague you mit dose talking shoes? Vy, dey go 'queek! queek!' every step. Dot water stop 'em."

She was very tender-hearted and would give away her last penny. I once expostulated with her for giving away a pair of rubbers which she had just bought, and sorely needed.

"You see Amalia Hoffman's fader peen haffin' dose viskey fits dey has in diss country, und Amalia she say she's peen giffin' all her vages to her moder, poor ting," she explained.

"But," I urged, "Amalia has brothers to help her, and she is quite as able to go about with wet feet as you."

"Naw," Louisa shook her head. "Dose prudder do nottings. Und 'Malia's shoes vas older as mine. I git anoder pair nex' veek. Und you know, it says in de Pible as dem as giffs to de poor, giffs to de Lord." Her voice trembled, and her face twitched, as she glanced up at me. Then she added impulsively, "Naw, I djust couldn't see dose girl mit her foots all pare."

One day I found a tall, blonde young man in the kitchen. With many blushes Louisa explained it was Gusthoff Meyers from her native village, and who had been eight years "alreatty," in America, but was "kind of dumm" about speaking in English before strangers.

"Goose," as Louisa pronounced his name, rose, made his manners, and sought about desperately for English words. "I know her since she dot high," he said, spreading his hand about two feet from the floor. "I rememper ven de stork pring her."

"Goose" came regularly twice a week after this, and the wedding was to be in three months, but soon I saw Louisa was not happy, and one Sunday afternoon in September she poured out all her grief to me. "Goose pe a Lutteran, und all dose people I know here say de priest vill not marry us pecause of dot, und pecause Goose pe a free Mason. I don't care ef he won't, und I vill not ask him; I vill go to de squire, like as 'Mericans, pecause I haff nopody put Goose, und dose step-relations ofer in Chermany."

I assured her her clergyman would marry her, but he must have his bishop's permission, and knowing that she could not live without the consolations of her church, I at last persuaded her to see Father O'Dowd, though she went off shaking her head and declaring that "she didn't pelieve he would have anyting to do mit dose weddings."

Ten days after Father O'Dowd pronounced the nuptial benediction over these two; "Goose" not only came home drunk, but brought a friend with him and several bottles of whisky, and they made a night of it, and turned the two rooms that Louisa had long saved her money to help furnish, and had taken such simple pride in, into styes. She flew to see us early in the morning. She had told us "Goose" was a good machinist, and received $2.50 a day, which was true, but she had not spoken of the liquor habit. "Oh!" she cried despairingly, "he bromised me he neffer touch more as one glass o' peer ven he tired, und now I pelieve he vill pe as his fader, who vas our schoolmaster, und he drink till his hand shake so he haff to tie a handkerchief to his right hand, und put it offer his shoulder, und mit his left draw up his right hand mit de glass to his mouth. Ach! He talk to me so bleasant pefore we vas married, und bromise efferyting, und las' night he tell me—vicked, ven I try to save my goot quilt you giff me, from him und Hans Seitlers ven dey heave up. I say nottings, vor he trunk, but ven he soper I tell him I shall not go to no such a blace as he say."

Two sorry years passed. It was impossible for Louisa to be sad, if there was any possibility for her to be glad, but her face grew care-worn and lined. A little girl was born to her in a twelvemonth, and she was within two months of her second confinement when her husband had a chance to go to Pierre. He went on first, and she followed with her child and few belongings. My eyes filled as I watched the pitiful figure make its way through the cars. The lunch we had given her would last to St. Paul. She had barely enough money for a second-class passage from her husband, who had used up the savings of weeks ten days before he went away. I felt the little I could give her was not adequate, and prayed that some good Samaritan would appear if she needed help.

"Don' you worry apout me," she said at parting, "I clad to go vere dere iss no visky solt, if it pe so as you say."

It had seemed incredible to her when I told her about prohibition. "Put you iss alvays right, so meppe it iss so. Goose und me, we git along smart, if it vasn't vor dose visky."

I had taught her to write English script. She wrote well in her own language. I received a brief note telling me of her arrival. Six months later I received a letter, the labor of two weeks, and in it was the following. I change only the spelling:

"It was a long time afore we went to Dakota that I said my beads every day about Guss, and our going to this place was an answer, for it is just as you say, there is prohibition. Sometime somebody comes from some place and gives Guss a drink, but not a whole bottle, and we are saved, and have begun to buy a piece of land. And Guss was good to me more as he was when he could drink when he wanted to, and I have a warm shawl, and a new rocking chair. Every night I thank God for prohibition, and every night when Guss is not looking or knowing, I put my hand above his heart, it is when he is asleep, and I pray the blessed mother of Jesus to intercede that we may be kept here.

"Your respectful, loving friend always,
"LOUISA."

THE MAINE LAW AND AFTER IT.

BY NEAL DOW.

Your issue of the 17th of September last had an article of mine entitled "Before the Maine Law." The purpose of it was to show what the condition of Maine was as to the effect of the liquor traffic, spread abroad everywhere through the state, with no law which could possibly suppress or even embarrass it. The liquor sellers and manufacturers had everything their own way, with none to hinder or make them afraid. That was up to 1851 from the earliest time when it was a dependency of Massachusetts. But during the preceding ten years there had been a great deal of active and persistent missionary work among the people in every part of the state, the object of which was to show that the grog-shops were a great mischief to every public and private interest; more evil coming from them than from all other sources of mischief combined; at the same time, that no good to the value of a shilling came from them to nation, state, or people. This teaching had been very effective in arousing public opinion, and exciting public indignation against the saloons as an intolerable public nuisance.

I intend this article—so far as your columns will permit me to do it—as a complement to that of the 17th of September and to show as briefly as I can what the actual results of prohibition have been and are, down to the present time. Maine was Democratic at the time, as it had been for many years before. The party was then as ever since and now, the staunch, reliable friend of the grog-shops. There was a Democratic governor personally opposed to prohibition; a Democratic legislature with a Democratic President of the Senate and Democratic Speaker of the House, and all the surroundings and influences about the State House were of the same stamp. Was there ever an enterprise more forlorn than was the attempt to obtain prohibition from such a body of men? But this was the way of it.

From the preceding legislature we had endeavored to obtain a law against the grog-shops but were beaten by a vote of two to one. At the ensuing election we defeated almost every man of them who had voted against us. Cumberland county, in which I live, was the strongest Democratic stronghold in the state. Its four Senators were renominated, three of them, lawyers, had voted against us, one of them, Farmer Skillings, had voted for us. Him we reëlected triumphantly while we defeated the others in a most humiliating manner. Cumberland county was the Democratic "star in the east," known as such throughout the country because it was the only county in Maine which had chosen an elector for Jackson. The defeat of the entire Democratic ticket here upon the prohibition issue made a profound impression upon the politicians throughout the state, as did the municipal election in the city of Portland shortly before the meeting of the legislature. At that election the entire city government with one exception—an alderman—were temperance men chosen on that issue. The Mayor elect was a radical of the radicals—more obnoxious to the rummies, both Whig and Democrat, than all the others combined. His election over the most intense opposition was regarded as a special sign of the times. Portland was the chief city in the state and was supposed to be the headquarters of the rum influence, both Whig and Democratic. The overthrow of that influence in Cumberland county and in Portland, so easily and so thoroughly done, was regarded by rum politicians as a handwriting upon the wall, a special warning to them.

This Democratic legislature was in the last week of its session, May, 1851. It was to adjourn finally on Saturday, the 31st. Warned of this by a friend, a representative from Portland—Henry Carter, now Judge Carter, of Haverhill, Massachusetts—the Mayor went to Augusta on Thursday with the Maine Law in embryo in his pocket, and on Friday had a public hearing before the legislature in the Representatives' Hall, which was crowded to its utmost capacity. A special joint committee had been appointed to hear the argument, of which Noah Smith, of Calais, was chairman, a radical enemy of the grog-shops—a Whig. All the members of this committee were suggested by the Mayor to the Speaker of the House and the President of the Senate, and were accepted by them.

—a committee packed in the highest interest of the state and people, and not in the way common in such cases, in the interest of the liquor traffic, as the thing is now managed in Congress.

At the close of the hearing, Mr. Smith received the bill, handed to him by the Mayor, and said to the committee, then standing: "I propose that we accept and report this bill precisely as it is; what do you say?" The answer was, unanimously, "yes." Then turning to the Mayor Mr. Smith said: "Unless the bill is printed to-night, and upon the desks of the members to-morrow morning it cannot pass this session." The Mayor replied that he would take that matter upon himself, and it was accomplished. On the next day, Saturday, the bill, without any change whatever, was passed through all its stages, to be enacted by a vote of eighty-six to forty in the House and eighteen to ten in the Senate—a Democratic legislature!

During all this time the Mayor did not lose sight of the bill. It was he who carried it from the House to the Senate and from the Senate to the House several times each way, and it was he who carried it to the engrossing clerks. The reason for this was that the bill should not disappear accidentally or otherwise, as obnoxious bills sometimes do, and are thus defeated for the time. There was a Senator from a wild eastern county, a famous Democratic politician, a village rumseller, wholesale and retail, who strove to defeat the measure, by declaring that it was the Lord Mayor of Portland only who was pushing it, and who had come to Augusta to coerce the legislature to do his will; and he was not disposed to yield to him.

A curious incident occurred at the final passage of the bill to be enacted which raised a laugh at the time. A large number of engrossed bills, each in a separate roll, were on the speaker's desk to go through the mere formality of enactment; the Mayor sat by the speaker's side. Each bill was marked with its title upon the outside. The speaker took several bills one by one reading its title, then said: "These bills having had three several readings, and having been passed to be engrossed are now reported as correctly engrossed; shall they pass to be enacted? 'Tis a vote." By and by he took up a bill and quickly laid it aside when he saw its mark; I knew what bill it was! When he had no other bill before him but this he took it up and after a glance or two about the hall, as if to appeal for help from some rummy member, he read very deliberately with significant pauses between the words:

"An act for the suppression of drinking houses and tippling shops: this bill having had three several readings and passed to be engrossed, and now reported as correctly engrossed . . . is it your pleasure . . . that—it—now—pass—to—be—enacted?" then looking all over the hall, appealingly and piteously, after some delay, he added: "It is a vote." The Mayor said, so as to be heard by many who were near: "And very sorry are you to be obliged to declare it a vote!" The Act, to take effect on its approval by the governor, was signed on Monday the 2d of June. The governor's chamber was crowded with Democratic politicians and legislators begging him to veto the bill. The governor with the pen in his hand said: "Gentlemen, my views of the wisdom and policy of this measure are of no moment; the people have indicated in many ways (by their petitions and their votes) that they want this bill to become law, and in obedience to their will I sign it;" as he did then and there.

There are many intelligent people who do not believe in the intervention of Providence in the affairs of men; I am not one of them. How else can we account for the adoption of this extraordinary measure by such a legislature? The liquor traffic was a great industry all over the civilized world, recognized and protected by law everywhere. "Its potentiality of wealth was beyond the dreams of avarice." In many parts of the world and of our country, most respectable men were engaged in the trade—first-class merchants, church members, deacons; and such men as in England are made over from brewers and distillers into Peers of the realm. "Barons of Bung," the temperance men irreverently call them. The trade was much larger and far more influential than any other, as it is now in every civilized country except in three or four states of our union, of which Maine is chief. Far more money is spent in it by the people than in any other department of trade. Food, clothing, education, wool, cotton, iron, none of them absorb so much of the wages of industry and the profits of business as does this trade in strong drink. It controls the governments of the nations absolutely, so far as its interests are involved. Statesmen from the highest to the lowest bow low before it, hat in hand, and hasten to do its bidding, fearing its resentment far more than God's displeasure.

In one day the legislature of Maine struck down and outlawed this tremendous sin, shame and crime; at that time not recognized as such except in Maine. Everywhere else it was almost omnipotent; the men who ostensibly governed our nation, our states, and our cities were eager to promote its interests in order to win its favor, and secure its vote; but in one day in Maine, it was put under the ban of the law as a thing unfit to be, as in deadly hostility to every interest of nation, state and people. Its stock in trade was everywhere to be seized, confiscated and destroyed as a thing engendering pestilence, and spreading deadly disease among the people. It was declared not to be property by a distinct provision that "no action shall be had in, or maintained in any court in this state for the recovery of intoxicating liquor intended for sale in violation of law, nor for the value thereof." Men like those of whom England makes Peers, whom New Hampshire sends to Congress, in Maine are sent to jail. Such was the law which passed the Democratic legislature of Maine in one day, overthrowing the policy of the whole civilized world which had existed without a break for many centuries. Everywhere the liquor traffic was established by law as a good thing; but in Maine, in one day it was stripped of its prestige, of all claim to toleration, and was put into the category of gambling houses, brothels, robbery and piracy. Desperate attempts were made to kill the bill by amendments, but no amendment was suffered. It was driven through the legislature—intensely Democratic—in one and the same day; that extraordinary measure was signed by the president of the Senate, and speaker of the House before adjournment. It is a great joy to me to recognize the hand of God in that wonderful work which seems to me to give assurance that it will go on until our nation and the civilized world will be redeemed from an evil from which comes far more mischief than from all other sources of evil combined.

On his return from Augusta, after the approval of the Maine law by the governor, the mayor met in the street a friend who was a great importer of molasses for the distilleries. He said:

"I am very glad that your law has been enacted, though it will destroy my business."

"How is that? I had not thought of it; I think you are mistaken."

"No, I'm not mistaken; your law sweeps away the distilleries and every other manufacture of intoxicating liquors, and my molasses all goes to the distilleries. I do not complain; it's a good thing and I am heartily glad of it."

"But you are mistaken as to the effect of the law upon your trade. Two quarts of molasses will now go into the families of the people, as an article of food and luxury, for every quart which was consumed before in the shape of New England rum."

Within the year he told the Mayor that his prediction as to the effect of prohibition had been verified, for his business had never before been so extensive and so successful as it had become since the enactment of the law. The distilleries were closed, and the people bought far more molasses, and far less rum.

Immediately on his return from Augusta, the Mayor, through the newspapers, issued a proclamation to the rumsellers, in which he said:

"By the law recently enacted by the legislature entitled, 'An Act for the Suppression of Drinking Houses and Tippling Shops,' all your stocks in trade are liable at any moment to be seized, confiscated and destroyed. The law was enacted suddenly, without notice of any kind to the people of its coming, thus taking you by surprise with large values on your hands for which all sale in this state is absolutely cut off. A reasonable time will therefore be conceded to you in which to send off your liquors to other states or countries whose government permit their sale to the people."

The immediate result of this notice was a speedy hegira of great quantities of liquors of all kinds to the wharves and railway stations seeking places of safety beyond the jurisdiction of Maine. The streets were crowded with carts and drays of many fashions, loaded with rum, gin, brandy, wines, cordials, shaking from their wheels the dust of Portland and Maine! This was a glorious sight to the friends of temperance and good order; a triumphal procession; but one of anger and humiliation to people of the other sort.

But liquors continued for a time to be brought into town by sea and by land; it was promptly seized by the police, part of the force being at every wharf landing and at every railway station. Large quantities had accumulated; it was stored in the police station, filling the cells and corridors previously occupied by drunken men and women. In the area, paved with brick, was a large grating communicating with the harbor through a sewer. A day of execution came and with it a crowd of witnesses. The Board of Foreign Missions was in session here at the time; a great many of its members were present. A spectator said to the Mayor:

"What a shame that is!"

"What is the shame?"

"Such a destruction of property!"

"Don't you see, my friend, that it is very much as it was before when it went into the gutter, drunkards and all; now it goes alone to the gutter and the drunkards are sober men. Isn't that a better way?"

He made no reply and went off sulkily when the Mayor said: "Would you drink it? That's the worst use to make of it?"

It will require at least one more article to tell your readers about the "After It" of the Maine Law.

HEREDITY AGAIN.

BY T. D. CROTHERS, M. D.

A very startling illustration of the power of heredity has recently come under my observation. Not long ago the financial circles of a large city were shocked to find that a noted bank president had proved a defaulter. For years he had conducted a system of swindling and perjury that was a matter of astonishment to all. He was a temperate man, and held a high place in both society and church, was liberal and had many noble qualities of character.

All sorts of theories were offered to explain his conduct, and many clergymen made this case an example to show the deceitfulness of the human heart. No one thought of tracing back his history for the causes of this fall, along the line of heredity. The fact that he had a praying mother and a reputable father seemed sufficient. Something was wrong; there must be some causes farther back to explain this terrible fall. This man was well, and possessed of excellent business judgment; he was not miserly, the ordinary motives of selfishness and grasping for money could not obtain in his case. He was not ignorant of business, and could have clearly foreseen the end of all such wrongs.

A study of his heredity brought out the following facts: His father came from a neurotic and gifted family in which insanity and all forms of eccentricity had existed for a long time. He was left a fortune which was soon lost in a wild course of dissipation, leaving him a chronic inebriate. He married and after a few years of irregular drinking, signed the pledge and became a temperance lecturer and revival exhorter. He worked as a clerk, but did not command respect in private life regarding his honesty, although he passed as a very religious man. He was poor and seemed to be grasping and dishonest in little things which he hoped would not be noticed. He died suddenly and left several life insurance policies which were disputed for various alleged frauds.

His only son was born before he signed the pledge. This man's wife, the mother of the bank president, came from a family of sailors and fishermen, who were all moderate or occasional excessive drinkers. She was nervous, emotional and a deeply religious woman, who brought up her son in the strictest principles of the Christian faith.

He was very devoted to her and joined the church when young, and until her death held daily prayers in her room. He began as a clerk in a banking house early in life, and rose steadily to the eminence from which he fell. He became wealthy, married an excellent woman with more wealth, and lived externally a very reputable, temperate life.

From these facts the following seems clear. He inherited from his father a degree of moral palsy, or a defective consciousness of right and wrong. While he recognized honesty and duty in the abstract in others, he was blind to its practical obligations in his own case. He was color blind in a figurative sense, and circumstances kept him from revealing this condition. It was a defective brain development which no amount of training could change, and like other latent degenerations, awaited some particular exciting causes to spring into activity. His father as an inebriate would naturally suffer from palsy of the higher brain centers, and no matter what he was originally, would have a defective conception of right and wrong. This was apparent in his later life, and its transmission to his son would be a certainty, whether recognized or not. If the son had been brought up differently, and exposed to drink temptations, he would most naturally have become an inebriate. If he had lived in a different position where no responsibilities of strict integrity had been imposed, he would have no doubt escaped and passed for an excellent man.

It is the same old story that is repeatedly heard in maritime circles. The ship goes to sea with a concealed defect, which appears at an unexpected moment and under conditions of great strain, followed by a wreck. In the same manner every inebriate and moderate drinker transmits to his children a hidden defect which will appear somewhere, particularly if exposed to a peculiar train of exciting causes. It may not be inebriety; it may not appear in the next generation, and it may be averted by marriage with a stronger, healthier race.

This double life and dishonest conduct had a physical basis, and pointed to a defective brain. This fact does

not lessen the responsibility, but only changes it. His willfulness becomes weakness and incompetency, and instead of punishment he needs the care and protection of others. He has shown his incapacity to act honestly and independently. The officials are to be blamed for placing a man with this heredity in such a position.

Heredity from inebriate parents does not always result in drinking children. Other, and often more serious defects break out. Criminality of all degrees, pauperism, including prostitution, and all forms of complex insanities, with every grade of mental weakness down to idiocy and extinction of the race, are the common sequences.

It is not a matter of accident or chance that this man proved to be a defaulter. The same laws of cause and effect are in operation here as elsewhere. The power of prayer and good training may do much to control the diseased tendencies, but behind this comes the larger truth, "freedom from temptation." The boy or girl who has an alcoholic heritage should not be exposed to the strains and drains of sharp, competitive life. They are unfitted and will break down early in some way. Every advance of science confirms the suspicion that a large part of the crime and disease of the present begins in the sins of the fathers. From this point the possibility of committing the unpardonable sin in crippling future generations assumes a terrible magnitude.

The reformed inebriate who gives his time and energy to help others is making atonement in a small degree for the wrongs and sins he has committed. No greater truism was ever uttered, than that the iniquity of the fathers is visited upon the children unto the third and fourth generation.

Correspondence.

FROM OUR PARIS CORRESPONDENT.

DEAR UNION SIGNAL:—The American white-ribbon wearer who comes to Paris expecting to study the temperance question has a peculiar task before her. She sees drinking everywhere, but very little drunkenness. After two months in Paris, much of which time has been spent on the street, I can count on my fingers all the drunken men I have seen. Perhaps I would be safe in saying that I could count on my fingers, also, all the men I have seen who had not been drinking. The consumption of wine, beer, and alcohol is enormous. It is sold at all hotels, cafés, and restaurants. The milk-woman from whom you get your *café-au-lait* and rolls in the morning has a shelf of wines, beers, brandies, and absinthe. In the corner of the carbon shop where you go for your bag of coal and bundle of fagots you will find a cupboard of cheap drinks. Every grocery has pyramids of wine and whisky bottles to match those of canned fruits and pickles.

It is drunk with the greatest freedom. No matter how small the shop, it furnishes slender little round stands and light chairs for its customers to use on the sidewalk. No matter how narrow the sidewalk the customer ordinarily goes out there to drink his wine. Many a time when reconnoitering in the old and narrow passages of Paris have I been obliged to take to the driveway because the narrow sidewalk was occupied by the chairs and tables of a tiny restaurant. So long as the weather permits this practice continues.

In the poorer parts of the city whole families frequently pass their evenings in the saloons. With a company of McAll mission workers I visited one night the streets of Ivry, a low quarter of Paris. In nearly all the cafés we found these family groups, but there was no disturbance, no signs of drunkenness. They all had their beer mugs or *petits verres* before them, but were quiet and well-behaved.

How much wine and liquor are drunk in Paris in a year it is impossible to say, even with the superior Parisian statistics before one. Every gill brought into the city is taxed. The *octroi*, as the tax is called, shows that in 1888 the total amount of drinks consumed was 58,883,217.49 hectolitres. In 1889 the *octroi* on all the imports of the city amounted to $30,154,881.02. Of this $12,815,036.75 came from alcohol and other drinks. This tax, however, cannot be considered an exact or sufficient figure. Smuggling is one of the great industries of Paris. The smuggler concerns himself with very little but drinks.

In spite of the greatest watchfulness on the part of custom house officers fraud thrives. Tall hats are furnished with false crowns which will hold a pint or more. Gun barrels are used as bottles; men go out lean and come in round as Falstaff, padded with tin or skin wine flasks. The report in the French *Budget* for 1892, now before the Chamber, deals facetiously with the smuggling describing how a coffin was allowed to pass the gates which contained instead of a corpse, several hectolitres of wine, and how a stately lackey riding behind his master turned out to be a zinc wine keg in human form. While this goes on no accurate figure of the consumption of Paris can be furnished.

The effects are most difficult to estimate. They are much more subtle and hidden than in America. Reeling, brawling crowds are rare. Dissipated, haggard faces are not common in Paris. Unquestionably most of the drinking is moderate. There are no statistics which show the relation between crime and drunkenness in France; it is not possible to know when jury and tribunal take it into consideration. There is a law, what is known as *la loi du 23 Janvier, 1873*, which aims at the suppression of drunkenness. In the first fifteen years after its passage, 1,075,591 applications were made in all France. The number decreased each year. This would be hopeful did not Maurice Block, the great popular statistician of France, warn us that it was not less drinking, but less severity in applying the law, which caused the decrease. It has been estimated that one twentieth of the violent deaths of the country can be traced to alcohol, and one tenth of the suicides.

It is not figures which make the effects of liquor in France alarming. It is features for which figures cannot be given. One of the most serious and obvious of these is the amount of absinthe drunk. One cannot pass a restaurant without seeing the greenish-white drink; especially is it used by women. The effects of absinthe on the body are disgusting enough, but its deadening, debasing effect on the moral sense is a thousand fold worse. With the women of Paris drinking absinthe in quantities there is reason enough for temperance agitation. Alcoholism is steadily increasing among women in France, especially among the lower classes. One of the very few temperance publications which circulate here is on this very subject, *La femme et l' Alcoolisme*. M. Devoisins, the author, is a physician. He draws his conclusions largely from what he has seen in his practice, and describes a state of things which, if not checked, must produce disastrous effects on future generations.

There are other features more forcible even to the thoughtful. Is there not a direct connection between the astonishing consumption of wine and alcohol, and the immorality, the scoffing, the flippancy of Paris? Would the *café-chantant* flourish as it does in Paris if she drank less? May not the shocking figures for illegitimacy—twenty per cent of the births is 1887—have a relation to the figures of wine consumption? May they not explain why obscene pictures and vulgar reading stare one in the face at every newspaper *kiosque*, and in many of the best photograph shops and book stalls? Is there not a connection between them and that pitiful, common sight in Paris—prostitutes seeking their victims?

In my mind there is no doubt but what is called the "peculiar life" of Paris is nourished and incited by the wine she drinks. She is never brutal in her drinking. We are that in America, but she weakens her conscience and her reason by her "moderate drinking."

And what is done to correct these evils? That I must leave until another letter. IDA M. TARBELL.

Paris.

FROM OUR WORLD'S FAIR CORRESPONDENT.

DEAR UNION SIGNAL:—It is at last made public that the sale of liquors will probably be permitted on the Fair grounds. The directors advise the members of the press to say nothing about it. The secretary of the Ways and Means Committee admits that the Exposition will get a percentage of the receipts, but says the newspapers had better not publish the fact, "as it might make trouble." President Baker, assuming a slightly different attitude, assures the reporter that "it's old anyway, too late for news now, and to have the papers take it up would cause annoyance and harm the Exposition. Saloons would not be tolerated, but restaurants will furnish liquors." In other words every rumshop in the Exposition will have to adorn itself with some sort of lunch counter. The bill of fare will be a necessary coupon of the dram-shop license certificate.

Evidently they think that in secrecy is strength. Their hope lay in getting the matter quietly before the national commission for approval without provoking any agitation. But the hare is loose and every moral or religious influence in the land should give chase. It is not "too late to say anything." Only the local directory has consented to bargaining away the conditions of decency "for a consideration," and some of its members deny that the action is final with them, but "it is understood that liquors will be sold." Is it not possible for order-loving men and women to make it understood that a respectable number of people do not take it for granted that the great memorial of our national growth and grandeur will, in morale, fall below the standard of a county fair?

"Going to the World's Fair" will be the first going away from home for hundreds of young men and women. It is of world-wide importance that the place be wholesome in every way. Those who, for a consideration, would make it an international beer garden anticipated trouble if their purpose should become known. May they not be disappointed.

Summer and winter, day and night are alike at the Fair grounds, where two thousand four hundred men are continually at work. Art and science queen it over labor in these days. For example: when Chief Architect Burnham wants to know just the state of progress of any building, instead of going to the site to wade through sand, stumble over boards, upset the white-wash bucket, getting after all an imperfect and dismal view, he calls for his big album in which an expert artist keeps photographic record of the growth of every building. In his office chair, with a bunch of roses on his desk, he learns the exact stage of construction.

Mr. Arnold, the photographer, has spent years in making studies of European architecture, at the same time collecting the finest views of European cities, of which he is now preparing lantern-slide negatives for stereopticon illustrations of a course of free lectures he purposes giving to the workingmen of Jackson Park, who are off duty by turns during the evening. Altar-piece and shrine may have fallen into disuse, but who shall say that it is not true in this as in past ages, that the best work of every art is done unto God?

The Forestry Building, where the natural woods of the country will be displayed in both finished and unfinished state, is going together with hickory pins, not a nail, bolt or spike being used. The building is 500 by 300 feet, and probably the largest ever built without the use of metal fastenings.

The Woman's Building, however, continues to be the "pet" of the grounds. I forgot to say in my last letter that the United States standard number four flag, hoisted upon this building, was the first national colors displayed. American women are receiving most encouraging recognition in the realm of art, and it is a notable fact that the prizes have been drawn by young women. Boston boasts the architect; Miss Hayden is now upon the site overlooking the execution of her plans. A young Southern girl models the caryatides, while the contract for design and execution of models for the attic cornice and pediment is awarded Miss Alice Rideout, of San Francisco, said to be yet in her teens. Bright girls are not peculiar to any particular section. It is rumored that a young Chicago poetess will write the poem for the opening ceremonies. Miss Rideout's groups are nobly conceived. Designer-in-Chief Atwood, speaking for the committee of awards, commends them as remarkable for originality of design and technical skill, and expresses the gratification of the committee at having secured them. There are three groups, representing respectively, Woman's Virtues, Woman's Place in History, and Woman as the Genius of Civilization.

In the first group woman's virtue is illustrated by a slender central figure ten feet in height, with upturned face and wings. On her left is sweet Charity garbed as a nun, laying her jewels upon the altar. On the right, beautiful Maternity holds her babe to her breast with one arm, while she throws the other round a dimpled, bare-backed boy clinging to her skirts.

As the Spirit of Civilization, woman appears descending bearing the torch of wisdom. The figure at her right shows the modern student and *littérateur*, pen in hand, looking steadily upward, while on her left is that of a "female" in the darkness of barbarism, chained, groping, downcast, not lifting so much as her eyes toward heaven.

The third group, designed for a gable panel, is historic of woman's work. The central figure is majestic, standing in the foreground of scientific and religious effort, bearing in one hand a myrtle wreath, in the other the scales of justice and a Bible as guide-book. Her head is crowned with Schiller's celestial roses. Five other figures represent woman in literature, in art, as benefactor and reformer, as protector of children and youth from cruelty and temptation; and finally as the center of a sub-group of three, father, mother and child—where she personates the genius of home.

Miss Emma Sickles, lately returned from a tour in the Northwest, where as chairman of the Woman's Branch on American Indian Ethnology she has been arranging for an Indian exhibit, describes the noble first settlers as coy about coming themselves, although they gave her many rare and beautiful samples of their work.

"They do not want to come at all if they are to come as cattle to be stared at for so much a stare," says Miss Sickles. She urges that they be recognized as a race, to show their productions and costumes as the Chinese and Japanese do—not as an "exhibit." In no other way can the world see and learn of the marvelous store of curiosities, legends and lore of the people to whom Columbus' great discovery meant more perhaps than to all the rest

of the world. They are chary, too, about having their names translated. A fiery young chief doesn't mind being called Tashurkakokepopi, but to be addressed as Young-man-afraid-of-his-horses, breaks his spirit. Miss Sickles brings with her the ghost belt and beads from the grave of the last Sioux brave laid away upon a scaffold, according to the ancient custom. She has also secured thirty-eight verses of the song chanted by the Indians in the ghost dances of last year. The melody is weird, beautiful and expressive.

One of the latest and most interesting loans to the archæological department is that made by the Pope, of the first map of America, upon which Diego Ribero worked for more than thirty years. It has never before crossed the Atlantic, and its transit will be guarded with great care, as it is one of the treasures of the Vatican. Upon it Pope Alexander VI. drew the famous bi-secting line dividing North America between Spain and Portugal, and, in his mind, settled their claims for all time. It was an important pen stroke, even now apparent upon the map of South America, for by it Cuba and Porto Rico became Spanish provinces and have remained so until the present, while Brazil, until very lately, paid tribute to Portugal.

In the space allotted it is impossible to even mention all or any large numbers of the palaces rising to receive the choicest products of two hemispheres. I can only try to select the items of most interest to THE UNION SIGNAL readers. In fact, a city is building there, all its parts going up harmoniously together on the seven hundred acres constituting the site. Much thought is given to perfecting the sewerage and water supply, if possible to make that the most healthful spot in the city. Typhoid fever has been the scourge of every great exposition, and Chicago will win laurels if she succeeds in sanitary arrangements to avoid it. B. V. CUSHMAN, M. D.

MISSISSIPPI APPRECIATES MRS. HARRIET B. KELLS.

DEAR UNION SIGNAL:—The departure of Mrs. Kells was so hurried and unexpected, the unions of the state were not afforded an opportunity of expressing the earnest "God-speed" which was affectionately felt and would be heartsomely extended to her on any life-way ordained for her faithful steps to follow.

It is just that she should know that the air of her native heath grew dense with sighs when it was known that her footsteps had grown silent upon our shores, and that the golden link of her gracious presence had fallen from the chain of precious associations encircling "the first works" of temperance in this state.

The full loss of her influence and services can only be computed by the higher Mathematics of Time. Her rare gift of imparting earnestness, coupled with grand executive ability, made her a veritable pillar of strength in the state work; besides there are tones of exquisite tenderness in her flute-like voice that have wondrous power to awaken responsive echoes on the harps of other lives, which is of priceless value in the advocacy of any cause.

Her able management of *The White Ribbon* was a source of pride and gratification to her friends, and a subject of most favorable comment by many pronouncedly unfriendly to the principles she upheld.

Throughout a long, loyal and laborious service in the cause of temperance in this state, Mrs. Kells fully verified the Scriptural proverb: "A gracious woman retaineth honor," for though small of stature, there is a subtle something about her that inspires the sense of looking upward.

To the close friends who love her with unutterable tenderness, there has come a bereavement like that of a white rose being uprooted and torn from their lives, whose clinging branches, snowy blossoms and fragrant presence were wont to make hallowed haunts for tired hearts, and with every thought of her will ascend the prayer that God will give His angels charge over her to keep her in all her ways. MISSISSIPPI.

OPIUM—PROGRESS IN THE FIGHT.

DEAR UNION SIGNAL:—You kindly published my recent letter upon "Present Aspect of the Opium Warfare." Allow me to correct an error in its contents where you say the *Anti-Opium News* furnished the names of nearly 3,000 PETITIONERS presented from certain parts of England on a single day set.

You should have stated 2,000 petitions were sent in on a single day, which is a distinction with a considerable difference on the right side of this great battle of the Lord against the mighty.

Since the date of that letter there has been a greatly increased activity in India, China and Burmah, and many have come to the front to contend nobly for this cause of righteousness from all creeds and castes. Local *anti-opium associations* have been organized, lectures have been delivered in Madras, Poona, Lucknow, Calcutta and other large cities; more, too, are promised.

Leading men who know the iniquity and terrible ravages of the foe speak with force and vigor against the base traffic.

Perhaps one of the most hopeful signs of the movement in connection with the petition to Parliament, which is still being signed by thousands throughout the country, is the fact that the miserable opium slaves themselves have come forward to sign for abolition.

The great revenue cry raised by the defenders of this vice and immorality, has been ably met by a recent pamphlet from the pen of Mr. Robert Brown of Glasgow, who has proved clear to demonstration that fresh taxation would not be required to make up any temporary deficit of revenue arising from stopping of the production and sale of the drug. He pleads mightily for retrenchment in all departments of the government's service; one, which by fair exposure, he has proved to be one of the most extravagant in the world. Should any of your readers wish the most recent and reliable information upon this monster iniquity, the opium traffic, let them address WALLACE J. GLADWIN, *Sec.*

31 Paternoster Sq., care Dyer Bros., London, England.

President's Column.

In her new capacity of editor, Lady Henry Somerset will give us the world's outlook, not on white ribbon lines so much as in the larger sense that her wide knowledge of the world implies. There is hardly a great character in Europe with whom she has not some personal acquaintance, and at the earnest request of her present editorial partner, she will, with the strength and delicacy for which her style is already well known among us, write some of her "Recollections of noted men and women." The first of these sketches will appear next week.

***

Oliver Wendell Holmes says in his sententious fashion,

"Leave what you've done for what you've got to do,
Don't be consistent but be simply true."

In pursuance of this design it behooves me to mention that I find myself unable to keep my word given two years since about not praising folks. The promise was made in entire good faith and the effort was honestly—even if gaspingly!—put forth. But it has fallen to me in life to be surrounded by beings of such an order that my bump of admiration constantly develops and demands the right to "wreak itself upon expression"—mildly, at least. In brief, the non-praising coat is too straight for me, but, as charitable-minded Bessie Gordon long ago said in these columns, "I'll use only one adjective henceforth, where three were formerly driven tandem!"

***

For a year or two, having been so much more at home than usual, the practical problems of life have, for me, centered in the question, "How can I be driven from my chair at the big desk in the Den and *made* to go out doors for air, exercise and variety, instead of sitting here from morning till night answering letters?" Every one in the inner circle of household friends tried to compel an improvement, but the combination of age, occupation and *vis inertia* was too strong for their kind hearts. None bewailed the situation more than our precious Yolande Ames. How little did she dream, and how little did the elder sister to whom she was so dear, that the emergency in which we are would drive me from my retreat into the rush of city streets and the unenviable variety of an editor's career.

***

Some good people who say that the world is getting worse, and thereby distress the souls of optimistic folk, do not really mean anything that separates them widely from said optimists. For instance, the Rev. Dr. Gordon, of Boston, who represents what has been wrongly called the pessimistic view, told me in talking the subject over informally, that he would illustrate his position in this wise: "Our forefathers in New England illumined their log cabins with a tallow dip. It gave a dim light and cast a shadow as flimsy. Later on, the hardy whalers brought home sperm oil. It gave a brighter light, but cast a darker shadow. Still later, gas was used as a substitute for sperm oil. It gave a brilliant light, but cast a shadow proportionately deep. Last of all has come electricity. It dazzles by its radiance; the eye cannot gaze upon it with impunity, but its shadow is black as ink. So, as the light of God penetrates the human heart and transfuses our civilization, it gleams more brightly from age to age, and because of this very fact the wickedness of the world seems more appalling. For instance, the wickedness of London, and the ingenuity of French vice, indicates an intricacy of the thinking faculties unknown in other ages; but meanwhile the McAll Mission shines out with a beauty and radiance unknown to Paris since its earliest days, and General Booth's mission to the slums of London is a growing glory. The Paris mission has gathered to its fold more warm, true hearts than ever rallied to the standard of Christ in that city of electric light and Cimmerian gloom, and darkest London begins to send forth light. The fact is that the wheat and the tares shall grow side by side until the harvest but the wheat is always gaining on the tares."

***

There are two books that have so strongly impressed me by their value in our work that I must specially indicate them to our women. The first is "A Song of Life," by Miss Moreland, published by Houghton & Mifflin. It seems to me that every mother should carefully study this pure and beautiful little volume, with its unique illustrations from the vegetable and animal kingdoms. If she will do so, it will become easy for her to speak to her little people in answer to the questions they naturally ask, and which are often replied to by a stupid, silencing process that breaks confidence between parents and children, or else are so answered as to do positive harm. A true kindergartner has written this book, and we know how delicate and ingenious those blessed women are.

TEMPERANCE TEMPLE ITEMS.

BY MATILDA B. CARSE.

Yolande! at the mention of that name one of the fairest and dearest faces I have ever looked upon on earth comes before me. I see eyes, honest, large and loving, once looked into you could never doubt the owner. And the lips so sensitive, tender and tremulous, what a world of sweetness gathered about them. Who could resist her pleadings—when such lips spoke she won all hearts. Her aim was always high, and every undertaking succeeded that she enlisted in, because she gave herself unselfishly to it with such enthusiasm and honest, earnest work that success was inevitable. A character more rounded and beautiful I have never known. She was ripe for the heavenly home.

Sweet young comrade! the tears rush unbidden to my eyes as I think of the poverty of earth without you—but surely heaven seems richer, nearer, brighter and more to be desired for your going. Yolande Ames, at thirty, had lived longer and accomplished more than most women at three score and ten. We must remember that high aim, not years, is living. Her life and memory should be kept in loving remembrance by our young women. Could not our Y's each send in a small sum toward a memorial window in Willard Hall to her memory? I would have upon it her glorified face rising triumphant above the clouds of earth—with cherub forms waiting to receive her.

***

We would like to see carved on the marble panels of Willard Hall the name of every Y union in the land. What is to hinder? Some certainly are going to have their names recorded there.

Mrs. Jessie Church sends $100 for the Y's of Belvidere, Ill. She writes, "We hope it is not too late to have our names inscribed in the beautiful Temple built through woman's prayer and work. We are glad to read how rapidly the work is progressing and add our little mite with our prayers for its completion."

The Y's of Moorestown, N. J., send $21. The Duluth, Minn., Y. W. C. T. U. have pledged one hundred dollars and send an installment of $22.20 towards it.

These stirring Y unions in Pennsylvania send the following amounts: Tionesta, $3; Grove City, $10; Pardo, $2. The Y's of Grand Crossing, Ill., send $28 on their pledge of one hundred. The Scio, N. J., Y's send $3. The Carthage, Mo., Y's send $1. The Y's of Fairfield, Neb., send $5, and $5 comes from the Effingham, Ill., Y's.

***

From the twelfth district of Michigan comes $36.35; this completes their pledge of $100. They wish to have Mrs. Campbell's name carved on the tablet; she was their president but has now left the district. The W. C. T. U., of Kalamazoo, Mich., send $15 to be credited towards their hundred dollar pledge. It seems that by mistake we credited $12 to the Savannah union when it should have been credited to the Fayette, Mo., W. C. T. U., on their hundred dollar pledge. Mrs. S. K. Huse sends $50 which completes the hundred dollar pledge of the Caledonia county, Vt., W. C. T. U. The Northfield, Minn. W. C. T. U., also send $50 which completes their hundred dollar pledge. The Wabasha, Minn., union send $11.37 on their pledge. Miss A. M. Henderson sends sums less than ten dollars from several unions in Minnesota which will be found in Miss Pugh's report. The Minnesota unions are certainly coming up grandly to aid in the building of the Temple. Hardly a union of any importance in the state but is at work raising a hundred dollars. By some oversight it seems the North Adams, Mass., W. C. T. U., did not get credit in this column for completing their pledge of $100, which they fully paid up some time ago. Mrs. A. R. Bullock sends $90 which completes the hundred dollar pledge made by the Cambridgeboro, Pa., W. C. T. U. Mrs. D. R. Prindle, Waukesha, Wis., sends $25 from the union of that place which completes their $100 pledge.

***

We are glad so many are sending in for Baby Band lists. No better work can be done than getting the names of the little ones on these lists, thus pledging their parents to bring them up as total abstainers. Mrs. Emma Stout, of Delaware, Ohio, mother of the bright little editor of the *Midget*, sends a full Band of one hundred names with a check for $10. The money is to be credited to the Mrs. Trego tablet fund, which *The Midget* is securing in honor of Mrs. Trego. The St. Louis, Mo., Carondelet union send $10 for a full Baby Band through Mrs. J. A. Glazier. Mrs. L. P. Thompson, New Castle, Me., sends $5.80, the proceeds of a Baby Band. She writes, "This is about all I could get, as I am no longer young; past seventy-one years of age." Another aged saint, Mrs. L. J. Phelps, M. D., Syracuse, N. Y., aged 76, sends $10 for a full Band which she has secured. She also sends $5, her own donation with the names of five friends for the Record book; besides this she sends $3.75 from her mite-box. She writes, "You may be sure I want the Temple to be finished and paid for too. It is only by close economy I am able to do anything for it; my time is short. I purpose to do all I can for the good of humanity while I stay." If all our white-ribboners would follow this noble example the Temple would be paid for in a year.

***

The silver models of the Temple are about completed, they make at the same time a perfect bank and beautiful parlor ornament. We are also getting out models in the form of inkstands; they hold one ounce bottles—one for red and the other for black ink, with a place in the center for a sponge; when closed the model of the Temple is perfect. It certainly makes the most unique and beautiful inkstand we have ever seen. The price of these will be $2, and 25c. for expressage. The price of the bank is $1.50 and 25c. for expressage. We have given up making the nickel plate, as we could not finish them as we desired. The silver ones are now so finished that they will not require cleaning and will not tarnish.

149 Ashland Boulevard.

Our Children.

DOROTHY OR BARBARA—WHICH?

DOROTHY DUMP.

Dorothy Dump, Dorothy Dump,
Sat in her palace forlorn;
She ate honey, and counted her money,
And moped from morn to morn.
"What a dolorous world!" said Dorothy Dump;
"I wish I had never been born!"
Who'll be Dorothy Dump?

BARBARA BRIGHT.

Barbara Bright, Barbara Bright,
Toiled for the wretched and poor;
She gave them money and fed them with honey,
And taught them how to be truer.
"What a beautiful world!" said Barbara Bright,
"'Tis good to be living, I'm sure!"
Who'll be Barbara Bright?

—*St. Nicholas.*

NEVER BEGIN TO SIN.

BY H. B. J.

Oh, Loyal Temperance Legion!
Our hearts with hope are strong,
As, in every clime and region,
You rally against wrong;

For, in every baby's prattle
As in God's word, we read—
And we think it means *this* battle—
"A little child shall lead."

Starting out with life before you,
You cannot help but win,
If you are always brave and true,
And ne'er begin to sin.

You shall lead by always choosing,
And doing what is right,
By keeping your faith, nor losing
Your purity—so bright.

Minute by minute, day by day,
Doing the *present* thing;
Leaving the future far away,
Whatever it has to bring.

Meeting temptations strong, may be,
Gaining strength by the fight—
As in the storm the tender tree
Grows stronger in its might.

Do not fear the greater evils,
The deep sea depths of sin:
Stop short at the harmless revels,
Simply "Never begin."

—*Selected.*

BUYING GOSPEL-WATER.

BY MABEL GIFFORD.

(*Concluded.*)

She did not stop running until she was out of sight of the "shine" of the great glass doors. Leaning against the wet brick wall nearest her she sobbed and shuddered and could think of nothing but the terrible face that had leaned towards her so spitefully, until she heard a kind voice say, "Don't cry, little girl."

Looking through her fingers she beheld a kind, big-whiskered face, red and smiling. She was so glad they were not black whiskers.

"I saw you in the saloon, and followed you, because you were alone. Are you lost?"

"Yes'm; no'm; no, sir;—I guess I don't know. I haven't thought so far yet." Katrina smiled up at the red whiskers, making an April sky of her face in the dreary autumn twilight.

"It is late for a little girl to be out alone. I want to take you home."

Then Katrina remembered her errand. "I can't go home yet, I want to find some more stores. P'raps you can tell me where they keep it, the Gospel-water, you know."

The big man looked at the little mite a moment, rather puzzled, then he brightened up,—he was so cheerful to look at out in the lonesome street. "They don't keep Gospel-water at the stores, my dear, but I know just the place where you can get all you want. Come right along with me."

They soon stopped at one of the doors that opened into the endless wall of bricks, and after climbing two flights of stairs in the dark, they came to a dim landing and found another door that had big gilt letters on it.

"What does it say?" asked Katrina.

"Welcome," replied her companion, pushing open the door and leading his little charge into a dimly lighted room, where Katrina made out a few tables and a good many chairs. There were papers on the tables and a bookcase against the wall. It was a dingy, bare, lonesome looking place.

Katrina looked up to ask another question; but the big man was not there. She was going to be frightened, when a tired-looking woman stepped out from somewhere and looked in amazement at the drenched and dripping little brown figure standing still as a statue in the middle of the room.

"Look here; do look here, quick!" she called; and some one else began to come out from somewhere; this one was a man, and after a sudden look of recognition, and a sharp squint through the uncertain light, to make sure, Katrina sprang into his arms.

"My min'ster, my min'ster!" she cried; "I never fought how you might keep it."

"Why, my dear—my dear—*my dear*," stammered Minister Records in bewilderment.

Katrina hurriedly told her story and out of her damp little fist dropped the precious pennies. "Will this be enough?" she asked anxiously

Minister Records blinked and rubbed his eyes and put on his glasses, took them off, rubbed them, held them up to the dim light swinging in the center of the ceiling, and put them carefully on again before he said with considerable "a-heming,"

"My dear, my dear! keep your pennies; it don't cost anything, it's free." Then as if thinking to himself, he muttered, "If I did not have so many engagements for this evening." Then to Katrina, "My dear, I am going to send you home immediately with a friend of mine, and I will send the directions to your father so that he can get all the Gospel-water he wants. I hope you haven't caught your death, my dear."

A slip of paper was put into Katrina's hand, and she was put into a hack, and fifteen minutes later a little, limp, brown heap was taken out of the hack and carried up a flight of dark stairs by the Kilpatrick's door, up another flight, right into Mother Kipley's neat little sitting-room.

Mother Kipley gave one look, and throwing up her arms shrieked such a heart-broken shriek that Father Kipley, who had been sleeping himself sober all the afternoon rushed out very pale and frightened, and Katrina aroused and sitting up very straight cried out joyfully: "I've got the d'rections, farzzer."

The hackman hurriedly dumped the little brown passenger on the black haircloth sofa and disappeared. Mother gave another shriek, of joy this time, and seizing the spongy heap on the sofa proceeded to disrobe and bathe and rub until the chilled little body was all in a glow, and a very sleepy, comfortable voice murmured,

"I've got the d'rections, farzzer."

"She's wandering," said mother, and her tears fell thick on the crumpled bit of paper as she smoothed it out, and with father looking over her shoulder, read:

"Ask, and ye shall receive. Seek, and ye shall find."

The heavy eyelids lifted once more. "It's how to get the Gospel-water, you know. Now, farzzer'll be all well."

All that night they sat by Katrina's bedside and listened to her mutterings, and with fear and trembling thanked God for bringing their darling safely back to them. And before the gray light of dawn lifted the black pall that smothered the huddled brick walls, Katrina's father went to the curtained shelf where mother always kept the Bible, and carrying it to Katrina's little bed held one of the restless, hot hands over it and said solemnly:

"God give me strength never again to touch the cursed stuff."

Katrina fell into a sweet sleep. In the morning her first words were,

"Did you find some, farzzer?"

"Yes, Katrina."

A beatific little face shone from the white pillow for a moment, then another thought came.

"Farzzer, what made the wicked man's parlor so beautiful and bright, and the dear minister's so lonesome?"

Father hesitated;—"The children of darkness are wiser in their generation than the children of light."

"I don't hear that well," said Katrina in a troubled voice, "and I'm 'fraid they'd never find the 'Welcome' 'way up there in the dark."

"It means, Katrina, that the wicked folks take more trouble to shine out bright than the good folks do."

"Can't we 'splain things so the good folks will shine more?"

"We'll try, Katrina, you and mother and I."

And they did; and the "Welcome" has come out to the street door where every one can see it, and it's very bright inside and pretty and pleasant. The wicked clerk and the black-whiskered man cry "S-s-s-s-scat!" hard as ever they can, but it doesn't scare any one now, and the "Welcome parlor" grows bigger and brighter all the time.

"If you want your farzzer to be like my farzzer," says Katrina, "you must get him some d'rections for Gospel-water."

Abington, Mass.

HOW GOD TEACHES THE BIRDS.

On the Island of Java grows a tree the leaves of which are said to be a deadly poison to all venomous reptiles. The odor of the leaf is so offensive to the whole snake family that if they come near to the tree in their travels they immediately turn about and take an opposite direction.

A traveler on the Island noticed one day a peculiar fluttering and a cry of distress from a bird high above his head. Looking up, he saw a mother bird hovering round a nest of little ones in such a frightened and perplexed manner as to cause him to stop and examine into the trouble. Going around to the other side of the tree he found a large snake climbing slowly up the tree in the direction of the little nest.

It was beyond his reach; and since he could not help the little songster by dealing the death-blow, he sat down to see the result of the attack. Soon the piteous cry of the bird ceased, and he thought, "Can it be possible she has left her young to their fate, and has flown away to seek her own safety?"

No; for again he heard a fluttering of wings, and looking up saw her fly into the tree with a large leaf from this tree of poison and carefully spread it over her little ones. Then alighting on a branch high above her nest, she quietly watched the approach of her enemy. His ugly, writhing body crept slowly along, nearer and still nearer, until within a foot of the nest; then, just as he opened his mouth to take in his dainty breakfast, down he went to the ground as suddenly as though a bullet had gone through his head, and hurried off into the jungle beyond.

The little birds were unharmed; and as the mother-bird flew down and spread her wings over them, the poison leaf (poison only to the snake) fell at the feet of the traveler; and he felt, as never before, the force of the words, "Are not two sparrows sold for a farthing? yet not one of them shall fall to the ground without your Father," for who but He who made the dear little birds could have told this one the power there was in this little leaf?—*Good Words.*

In the building of a heathen temple in Kioto, Japan, strong ropes were wanted with which to haul the huge timbers; so the women in the country all around cut off their long black hair, and gave it to them. This hair rope was a great sacrifice, for the Japanese women are very proud of their hair.

THE GOLDEN TEXT.

I like to think on the Lord's Day morn,
Of the hosts of children far and wide,
Their faces fair and their brows unworn,
Who blithely sit at a mother's side
Conning in tones so low and sweet,
Over and over with patient care,
Till by heart they know it, and can repeat,
The Golden Text, be it praise or prayer.

For praise or prayer it is sure to be,
The beautiful verse, a polished gem
Culled from the sacred treasury,
And fit for a royal diadem.
I like to think that the children dear
Will know that truth when their heads are gray;
That the hallowed praise their souls will cheer,
Many a time on the pilgrim way.

I sometimes muse on the Lord's Day eve,
When the Golden Texts have all been said,
And my tender fancies I like to weave
Over many a small, white bed.
The children sleep till to-morrow's morn,
Armed for whatever is coming next;
Their strength and courage alike unshorn,
And the sword they will carry, the Golden Text.

—*M. E. Sangster, in the Christian Intelligencer.*

The Household.

ARE THE CHILDREN SAFE?

BY MRS. V. A. LEWIS.

Thank God that my darling is resting
Safe in the bosom of God!
Praise Him for little hands folded
Under the churchyard sod!
I'm glad that on the white forehead
I've printed the last, long kiss;
Do you ask why I'm glad and thankful,
And can praise God so for this?

Last night as I sat in my window,
Looking out on the moonlit street,
My neighbor's once beautiful boy
Went by with unsteady feet;
And I remembered how I had envied
His mother, that sorrowful time,
When God sent His white-winged angel,
And leaving her boy, took mine.

But now she sits in her lonely home,
In tears, broken-hearted, and old;
While the stainless feet of my darling
Are walking the streets of gold.
Thank God for taking my child so soon,
Lest he might have gone astray!—
For none are safe while doors of sin
Stand wide as they do to-day.

I pity the children of years to come,
And mothers, who little know
What lies for them in the future
Of tears and bitterest woe:
For as long as men are licensed to sell
The horrid, accursed thing,
If we cry not aloud against it,
The curse on ourselves we shall bring.

The stamp of sin may be printed next
On *your* boy's pure, white brow.
Draw him ever so carefully, lovingly,
Tenderly close to your heart;
Remember the day is soon coming
When mother and son must part,
When he must go out in the busy world,
Alone, a man among men.

We all have a voice in the matter,
And you and I'll have to stand
In the last great Day of Judgment
At the bar at God's right hand,
To give account whether for or against
This evil we raised our voice;
How for God or sin, for gold or souls,
We made everlasting choice.

THE TANTRUMS OF AMANDA HUGGINS.

BY HELEN CAMPBELL.

"Plain John" sat on the door-step looking pensively down the street, but shaking his head as stray small boys on bicycles nodded or called.

"Not now; after tea maybe," he shouted to one of the most imperative, and as the voice came back, "What's the matter anyhow?" answered under his breath, "I'm sure I don't know, but it's mamma's tantrum day."

"What?" said an amazed voice, and John looked up seriously into a pair of bright, brown eyes belonging to Uncle Tom Barton.

"You ought to know," said John with decision, "for you're one of them."

"One of what, plain John?"

"A Barton. Hepsy says that all the Bartons have tantrums, and mamma was a Barton and so she has to live up to her name. She's got one to-day because Hepsy broke the new chocolate pot and I tore a round hole in the front of my best jacket, and her name is Huggins. She said she might have got over the other things, but whenever everything got in a twist, she always remembered that she was a Huggins and that finished them up brown. Do you feel that way, Uncle Tom?"

Uncle Tom first roared a mighty roar of laughter, and then sat down by his small nephew, who still eyed him pensively. Evidently the name weighed upon him also. In fact it had begun to weigh long ago, in the days when he had first heard the demand upon him to be an example to his little sister, and had remarked,

"If I've got to be example for her, who's going to be example for me?"

"I shall try to be," his mother said, and John, after a moment of consideration, replied,

"What kind of a tantrum can I have then, mamma?"

Amanda Barton, the daintiest, brightest, most sparkling of the galaxy of girls in the little college town in Michigan, had fallen in love tumultuously, in return for even more tumultuous suit on the part of Leander Huggins, the most brilliant fellow in his class and a rising lawyer in the town where they had settled. But even in the first ardor, Amanda had said,

"Amanda is bad enough even with Barton, but put it with Huggins and it becomes unbearable."

"I'll help you to bear that and everything else," said Leander, but she went on,

"Amanda and Leander! Leander, I insist that before we are married you appeal to the legislature and have your name changed. It is of the backwoods. With a name like Huggins there ought to be no trifling. Samuel or Daniel or John Huggins has a certain gravity and propriety, but Leander! It makes me shiver."

"Call me Lea, then, as my mother has always done."

"But that does not alter the fact of the underlying obnoxiousness. It is a serious matter, Lea; I really shake when I repeat the two."

"Don't repeat them then."

"But one can't ignore a thing. It will be the Mordecai at my gate if you do not."

"Can't you find solace in the old chief justice who struggled along under the same name and left it for me after fifty years of using it?"

"No, nor in forty chief justices. I beg you, for my sake, to change it."

"It takes money, Ama, and we have not one penny to spare."

"I'll give you Grandmother Henderson's legacy."

"And have nothing left for our new house and its furnishing? My child, the name is part of my capital."

"If you won't do it now when you most want to please me, you will never do it," Miss Barton said with dignity, and refusing to be consoled by any ordinary methods, said good-night, and left her lover to ponder what might, could, would, or should be done. Personally, he would have been ready for any change; in fact, had already said at home that if a woman gave up her name willingly he did not see why a man should not. But a few days later, just after he had announced to his *fiancée* that he would take the necessary steps as soon as possible, his uncle, Leander Huggins, the oldest son of the old judge had died, and his will revealed some premonition on his part of the state of things. It had been remodeled a few days before his death, and in a codicil he added, that any change of name on his nephew's part would make the legacy in the body of the will null and void.

Leander shook his head, and then, bent upon having all difficulty over as soon as possible, sat down at once and wrote every detail to Amanda.

"If you still feel so," it ended, "money has very little weight as compared with your happiness. I leave the matter entirely in your hands."

Not to be outdone in magnanimity Amanda wrote by return mail that she should make no further objection, and having posted the letter with her own hand, fled to the woods, and sitting on a log in a desirable thicket, whose acquaintance Leander and she had made together, wept for an hour over the general contrariness of things, and then wiping her eyes, went home determined to make the best of it.

She had done this faithfully for a year and more, and her husband took for granted that she had buried even the memory of it till the birth of John and the letter of congratulation from his own people.

"Hail to Leander the Fourth!" wrote his aunt Jane, and Amanda with a flush of anger cried: "Never! Hezekiah, if it must be, but he shall go nameless before I will allow another unfortunate to be saddled with that absurd combination. Plain John, plain Thomas; anything but Leander."

"You poor little thing," said the magnanimous Leander. "So that is the way you feel still, is it? Plain John let it be, and never will I hear the faintest peep of remonstrance from anybody."

He had kept his word but more literally than he meant, for as the baby grew, "Plain John" was the name to which he answered, and at last a Chinese servant transformed it into Plenjun, and Plenjun it remained.

In the meantime Mrs. Leander had become the leading spirit in the Woman's Club and half a dozen of the other organizations of the town, but even when most deferred to, gnashed her teeth as she read her own most obnoxious name at the head of this or that.

"If I were a man, an editor for instance, I should never hear the last of it," she thought. "It is lucky that women are less given to running each other."

Even this faith was shortly taken from her, for as she came out of the club one day into a beating rain, and stood for a moment concealed by her umbrella, the voice of a new-comer said as it passed her, "It takes philosophy to accept a president with such a name, doesn't it? She is charming, though."

The last clause had no power to undo the first. Mrs. Huggins dissolved in tears as she went, even when reproaching herself for her weakness, and from this time dated what Hepsy called the "tantrum days." The fact is she was overworked, nervous, and ready for an attack of nervous prostration had not sensible habits gone far to head off such disaster. But with each nerve protesting, she had fallen into an irritability as depressing to herself as to every one who faced it, and laid the responsibility more and more on the obnoxious name.

She had come down-stairs but a few moments before the appearance of her brother, and sitting down in the open window, the half-turned blind shutting off the street, had leaned her head against the casement, and shut her eyes, too unstrung to think. Then came Plenjun's little wail, and her start of astonishment as she heard the words. So it had come to this. She, who had always thought herself the synonym for good temper and forbearance was known publicly as a creature given to "tantrum days," whose family were victims of her temper. To go back to bed was all that remained, but as she rose, Tom's voice said,—Tom who had always defended her:

"Plenjun, you mustn't talk about things unless you understand. It is perfectly true that Huggins is a very unmusical, ugly name and mamma loves everything that is beautiful, and would like to have all of you as well as herself have a better one."

"Is there anything anybody could do to give us a better one?" asked Plenjun.

"Nothing whatever as matters stand."

"I don't know what that means," returned Plenjun, "but if there isn't anything that anybody can do, what's the use of making a fuss about it? But if mamma really feels bad I'll never say another word, no matter how many tantrums."

"Hush!" said Uncle Tom, for he had heard a movement, and went in just in time to miss the escaping mother who appeared at the tea table with a face so bright that Plenjun, after a moment's examination, flung his arms about her with a mighty hug.

"You're a beautiful mamma," he said. "I'm glad I belong to you."

"You shall be gladder some day," she said, and she has kept her word. To waste no thought on the thing that cannot be helped has become her daily life, and as the entire family work on this plan, there is a harmony and satisfaction so thorough that if Congress itself abolished the name of Huggins to-morrow, it is doubtful if peace could be increased.

JUST A FEW WORDS.

BY E. A. E.

In the November twilight we left home to take the cars for Philadelphia. As we sped along through the deepening darkness, I remembered how I had taken that same ride years ago, with a heart, as now, filled to the brim with eager expectation. With what delight almost with what fear, I had looked forward to seeing and hearing George Mac Donald! Would my ideal be realized—perhaps the highest I was capable of forming?

Yes—the measure was filled to overflowing. The beautiful, blessed thing hoped for came true. The memory of that evening has been a light that has not yet burned dim.

And now, again, from English shores comes a soul with its message. Will Lady Henry Somerset be as true, as earnest, as sweet and gracious as we have pictured her?

A little while, and in that crowded hall the answer came. I think no one who had the happiness to see her will forget that beautiful, womanly presence. No one who heard it will forget that thrilling, tender voice.

It seems almost strange to me, that, as I sat down to-night to try to shape my thought of her into words, my eye should have fallen, by the merest chance, upon this passage, quoted by her from George Mac Donald:

"I know, now, that it is by loving and not by being loved, that one can come nearest the soul of another. I know that love gives to him that loveth power over any soul beloved, a power that cannot be but for good."

When we were little children, we so delighted to play that we were noble. We were each one "my lady" in those happy days. With those dear old memories in our hearts, we rejoice that this lovely lady is what she is—in the boundless opportunities that come to her from wealth and station—that, in her, the poet's vision finds fulfillment; since hers with "the coronet" and "the Norman blood," is "the kind heart," the simple faith.

Sweet English rose! Surely our lives are richer for the beauty and the fragrance that she has shed upon them.

Sweet sister! Would that her words might kindle our cold hearts to love and life—might lead us to the foothills of the mount of blessed service whereon she stands.

ORGAN OF THE WORLD'S AND NATIONAL WOMAN'S CHRISTIAN TEMPERANCE UNION.

FRANCES E. WILLARD,
LADY HENRY SOMERSET,
MARY ALLEN WEST, } EDITORS.

MARGARET A. SUDDUTH,
MRS. HARRIET B. KELLS, } OFFICE EDITORS.

Published by the Woman's Temperance Publishing Association.
MRS. F. H. RASTALL, *Business Manager.*
161 La Salle Street, Chicago, Ill.

BOARD OF DIRECTORS.

President—MRS. MATILDA B. CARSE, 149 Ashland Boulvd., Chicago.
Treasurer—MRS. L. A. HAGANS, Elmhurst, Ill.
Secretary—MARY ALLEN WEST, 161 La Salle St., Chicago.
MISS FRANCES E. WILLARD, Evanston, Ill,
MRS. L. H. PLUMB, Streator, Ill.
MISS ESTHER PUGH, Evanston, Ill.
MRS IRA LEWIS, Kansas City, Mo.
MRS. LOUISE S. ROUNDS, 161 La Salle St., Chicago.
MRS. L. M. N. STEVENS, Stroudwater, Me.
MRS. A. H. CHRISTENSEN, Beaufort, S. C.
MRS. L. D. CARHART, Marion, Iowa.

OFFICERS OF THE NATIONAL W. C. T. U.

President—FRANCES E. WILLARD, Evanston, Ill.
Corresponding Sec,—MRS. C. B. BUELL, Evanston, Ill.
Recording Sec.—MRS. MARY A. WOODBRIDGE, Ravenna, Ohio.
Assistant Rec. Sec.—MRS. L. M. N. STEVENS, Portland, Me.
Treasurer—ESTHER PUGH, Evanston, Ill.
For presidents of states and superintendents of departments, see Annual Leaflet, which will be sent by Mrs. Buell on application, inclosing a two-cent stamp.

Entered at the Post-office, Chicago, Ill., as second-class matter.

For we are saved by hope.—Rom. 8: 24.

DIRECTORS' MEETING.

The regular quarterly meeting of the directors of the W. T. P. A. was held January 13, 1892. Present, Mesdames Carse, Plumb and Hagans, Misses Willard and Pugh, with Lady Henry Somerset and the business manager, Mrs. Rastall. After the announcement, last week, that Miss West was to have a six months' vacation, we doubt not our readers are on the *qui vive* as to how her place is to be supplied. The business committee meeting which released Miss West, prepared for the directors and THE UNION SIGNAL a grand surprise, dependent on the ratification of the directors.

Can you imagine that such fortune has come to THE UNION SIGNAL as to have Miss Willard and Lady Henry Somerset regularly installed as editors during Miss West's absence? Of course that ratification was only a form. But you will see the pennon at the mast-head. We do not commend or recommend these distinguished women to you, we only congratulate you. Miss Margaret A. Sudduth and Mrs. Harriet B. Kells were made office editors. Miss Jennie Stewart, of Toledo, Ohio, was appointed office assistant, which will doubtless rejoice the Y's.

The usual quarterly report of the business manager was presented, giving very much of encouragement and cheer. Interest at six per cent for the fractional part of the year was ordered to be paid to the stockholders.

The change in the form of *The Young Crusader* promises to give great satisfaction, and the demand for it is very large.

Miss Pugh was elected acting secretary, and Miss Willard a member of thebusiness committee, each to serve for Miss West.

Quite a number of minor matters were disposed of and the meeting adjourned. ESTHER PUGH,
Acting Sec.

OUR NEW DEPARTURE.

"Let me go when I am most beloved and shall be missed the most." From girlhood she had said this—the beautiful, genial young woman whose name, after six years of delightful service, we tenderly take from this editorial page because it is carved upon a tomb. Times without number, in the six sorrowful weeks now ending, we have pitifully said in the depths of hearts that adored her, "*It had to be Yolande.*"

The eyes that sparkled, the lips dewy with smiles, the spirited head with its heroic pose, the mellow voice, the warm hand-clasp—it had to be these on which death's smiting fell. But " 'tis looking downward makes one dizzy," and we will not look into our loved one's grave, but up into the transcendent spheres to which she went when

"Gently drawn in loving arms
She swooned to That from This."

She had her wish; when most beloved and missed most sorely she left our world. The new names that appear this week where hers was wont to stand would doubtless never have been there but for this grievous loss.

Our Mary Allen West, editor, leader and veteran, is a worker of tremendous force. Her mind and pen move like chain-lightning, and because she can do so much, work in full measure is always hers to do. She has been with us in the Woman's Temperance Publishing Association from its founding in 1880, and has edited the official organ seven years with the exception of nearly one, when the responsibility fell upon Miss Ames.

By the work, wear and weariness of the memorable two months just passed, Miss West's health and vigor have been taxed beyond telling, and her comrades determined that she should have a six months' rest with near friends of hers in California. As always, she was loth to leave her post, but when she found that her present associates were willing to stand under the load, she consented to go.

In the rearrangement of the editorial corps, Miss Margaret A. Sudduth, who has been one of its members for four years and a half, becomes, with Mrs. Harriet B. Kells, of Mississippi, one of our two office editors, the make-up of the paper, News from the Field, and other important departments being assigned to Miss Sudduth, who also edits as heretofore from the date of publication (1887) the *Oak and Ivy Leaf*. In this she will be assisted by Miss Jennie Stewart, of Toledo, Ohio, one of our leading Y's, who has journalistic talent and experience. In Miss Sudduth we have a young woman greatly beloved by Julia Ames, who always worked at the desk adjoining hers and bore frequent testimony to the excellent judgment, ready pen and steadfast qualities of this true yokefellow who had been Miss Ames' school-mate in other days.

Especial interest attaches to the name of our new associate, Mrs. Harriet B. Kells, of Jackson, Mississippi, on account of her brave record in the South, where she founded *The White Ribbon*, leaving an advantageous position in the field of woman's higher education that she might join forces with us, and for her loyalty to our most advanced positions, having her office repeatedly broken into and materials injured or destroyed by unknown vandal hands. Mrs. Kells takes the vacant chair so lately wreathed with flowers in memory of our loved and lost. This fact, with others mentioned, renders her position in the office one of unique interest to all our readers. Mrs. Kells has the departments headed "Contributed" and "Correspondence," in both of which her own trained pen will often be employed.

Miss Ada Melville, a Minnesota white-ribboner, who has been "general utility woman," as well as editorial stenographer, in the office for many a day, and is fully competent to that laborious and thankless task, will write the book notices.

For the first and the two inside editorial pages the editors-in-chief are alone responsible.

So much for the *personnel* of our office at headquarters. On the return of our vice-president at large of the World's W. C. T. U. to England, we expect to issue an English edition of which she will be editor. Our paper will there be called *The World's White Ribbon*, a name that flings to every breeze the banner we have loved so long and which appears this week as a sub-head on our title page, which is also adorned by the new seal of the World's W. C. T. U.

The platform of THE UNION SIGNAL is well known. Its loyalty to all the principles of the white ribbon movement, and to our motto, "No sectarianism in religion, no sectionalism in politics, no sex in citizenship," has become proverbial, while its peace-loving spirit, fairness to opponents, and fearlessness to take new departures, have endeared it to our great constituency of "the unterrified" in every land. Naturally enough it now comes as an open letter from headquarters; a universal telegram to the whole army, an individual bugle call to each one of our soldiers.

The truth is not only a power, but a trust. We are bound to "pass it along like bread at sacrament." Hence, the opinion held by any honest mind is precious, for it may be true, and one of the best characteristics of white-ribboners is that as a class they are glad to give such an opinion a place on their lengthening list of potentialities. This THE UNION SIGNAL has been quick to do, and its hospitality to new ideas has been, and we hope will always be, one of its salient features.

After the Board of Directors had chosen the new editors on January 13, and these had held a meeting for mutual consultation, we all knelt in prayer, and the highest aspiration of each heart was expressed by one of our number in these words: "O Blessed Master, grant that the touch that Thou shalt give these busy hands, now set to write Thy messages, may through us help to heal the hearts for which Thy heart has bled." We ask our comrades the wide world over to breathe for every one of us, as we enter on our new and responsible duties, this tender prayer.

THE FLOWER MISSION.

"For others' sake" is writ on every flower that blows. "For e'en a tiny cup can bend to share its dewdrop with another near." Form, color, fragrance, all combine to spell out for us, "God is love."

In this century of systematic blessing, it was natural that women should think what flowers might do to brighten the sorrowful shut-in ones of the defective, dependent and delinquent classes, and if their beautiful evangelism could but be written it would furnish a whole "body of divinity" on the Godward side, and on the human a most winsome commentary on the tenderness of hearts considered hard, and lives looked on as hopeless. Our white-ribbon flower mission has now gone to the world's end, Miss Jennie Casseday, who has stood at its head in "the National" since 1881, having recently been elected to this largest of all parishes, belted by the flower-wreathed equator itself. One of the fairest phases of this work is the devotion manifested toward it by the Y's, and their "honorary" brothers. These latter are falling into the custom of helping tend the posy beds whose blossoms are culled for prison and hospital, thus planting the flowers of noblest manly tenderness in their own hearts.

We wish that every white-ribboner would have a garden-bed with sweet, old-fashioned flowers for this mission that has grown so great. Country homes would by this means participate in city work, and children trained to think on the loving, helpful lives thus put before them, must grow up more mellow-hearted. Most of all we wish that "mother's *boys*" might be taught to care for a gospel endeavor so pure, and so fragrant of His life who sent the wise and proud to "consider the lilies of the field." Talk up the subject at your firesides; draw plans of the "white ribbon garden spot" you mean to have next spring, parcel it out among the young folks; send to a trusty seedsman for "the raw material;" sweeten these snowy days with the perfume of roses, pansies and mignonette, and tinge the winter landscape with the dear old "fast colors" of dahlia, tulip and nasturtium.

CITIZEN, THE HIGHEST TITLE.

Wherein lies the great change which has so largely affected the attitude of man to man? is the question we must continually ask as we look out on the ever-widening horizon of our world. How do we trace through the history of the past the line of thought which is growing and spreading on all sides to-day—this wonderful to-day! unfolding almost hour by hour the beauty of higher, wider concepts? An age in which we hear from the lips of emperor and labor leader alike the sentiments that speak of the brotherhood of the race, and the ever-increasing network of integral interest which binds man to man and class to class.

"See how these Christians love one another," was the comment forced from the Roman soldiers by the tender bearing of their victims, the early martyrs, each to each. Alas! prosperity and the poison of power long since has killed this common charity, and in the century gone by "most Christian" majesties bartered their soldiers for gold and bargained for provinces and kingdoms as the appanages of a royal house, for all the world as if their subjects' lives and souls and happiness concerned no one so little as their sovereign. Churchmen fell as low as they, for nearly every high place was filled from the royal and noble families who fattened on the degradation of the people. Such disastrous corruption could not last. As early as 1750 Lord Chesterfield had foretold that in another half century the trade of king and priest would not be half so profitable as it then was, and predicted that conformity to reason in the governor would be the sole security for obedience in the governed.

It was, however, left to Jean Jacques Rousseau, a seer whose life commands one's admiration as little as Lord Chesterfield's, to awaken in the world the cry of brotherhood that had slumbered in men's hearts too long already in England and America. John Wesley had roused his countrymen from the lethargy that had fallen on religious life and feeling. Already the great movements of philanthropy which ended in the abolition of slavery, poor-law reform, Father Mathews' great temperance crusade, and the steady work of others along the same line, were gathering force on each side of the Atlantic. On the European Continent the inspiration went no further than politics; ennobled, indeed, by patriotic ardor, consecrated by the national hopes and yearnings that it sought to satisfy.

First France, driven by the tyranny of her own kings and nobles; then Spain, driven by the tyranny of the French emperor, awoke to consciousness of national liberty. Spain inspired Germany, Greece and Italy were not long to follow, and perhaps the cry of Ireland for a nation's right is the last the world will hear until the great wave of these wonderful new times sweeps over the plains of starving Russia with saving deliverance.

We of to-day, however, breathe an atmosphere of wider hope than did any of the pioneers of the past in the spread of citizenship; the wide knowledge that prevails of the economy of states; the better acquaintance that has come about between the workers of different nations tending to teach the people that it is not the greed of kings that they must fear and fight, but the greed of fe

lowmen. The holy hopes that have come into the world are common to all countries, and whether we labor for the freedom of our race from the slavery of drink, the uplifting of woman to her true place in the economy of the world, or for the better lot of those whom daily hunger drives to labor, and whose free acceptance of their wage is based on the free choice to toil or starve—whatever be the work that makes our life, we find in every land, and speaking every tongue, a thousand thousand comrades whose hopes go hand in hand with ours.

The philanthropist as a man apart—the impassioned pleader for the poor, their go-between with the powerful and the rich—and the patriot as the exponent of his country's wrong whose advocacy can win a freedom from those in power, will soon be figures belonging to past times. To-morrow we shall all be in power—the patriot and the philanthropist, side by side with the hand-worker and home-keeper, and all titles of the past merged in that great, brotherly, world-title, the citizen.

Through the darkness, the turmoil and the strife men's minds have ever turned to this glorious ideal, and all their noblest work is but the process of perfecting humanity for this great calling. It has been slowly and surely carried on through the ages by the divine hand of the Master, and the day is dawning when the true citizen shall stand as the perfected evolution of Christ's gospel working in the great life of the world.

GLASGOW'S FORWARD MOVEMENT.

The city of Glasgow has lately been the scene of some very interesting experiments in civic rule.

A new police bill was formulated about twelve months ago, and when it came on for discussion, it was decided that it should be read that day six months, which being interpreted meant, that its postponement should in reality be indefinite. A fortnight ago, however, the bill arose, Phœnix-like, from the ashes to which so many would have consigned it, and was triumphantly carried, in a manner that was unlooked for, even by the most sanguine.

Glasgow is commonly supposed to be a drunken city, and the whisky shops that everywhere abound, give it undoubtedly undeniable preëminence in that direction; but a strong and growing temperance sentiment has been steadily gaining ground. The Y. M. C. A. organized a plebiscite some time back, to ascertain the professed opinion on the drinking question. One hundred and fifty thousand houses were visited, and voting papers left. More than 100,000 of these papers were filled up and returned, constituting the largest vote of its kind ever taken in the United Kingdom. The question submitted read as follows: "Are you in favor of local option?" Seventy-eight thousand answers in the affirmative; 8,000 negatives. By ten to one, therefore, it was decided that the power over the liquor traffic should be placed in the hands of the people.

If this vote represents the voice of Scotland, and she will be true to her convictions at the next election, the members whom she will return to Parliament will be pledged to this measure.

On the question of the total prohibition of the drink traffic, 57,000 householders voted in favor of the measure; 19,000 against it. That which perhaps makes the vote the more remarkable is the fact that the larger number of those voting for a clean sweep of the liquor traffic were to be found among the industrial classes, and not among the wealthier inhabitants of the city.

The result of the interest caused by this expression of public opinion was shown in the municipal election, the early part of last month, which turned almost entirely on the temperance question. Glasgow embraces several suburbs, and has a population of 100,000.

Women householders now possess the municipal franchise, and almost without exception the women worked with a strong, determined purpose, and contributed largely to the temperance victory.

In one district, five candidates were put forward on the temperance ticket; all were returned by sweeping majorities, and out of the total seventy-seven members in the newly elected City Parliament, twenty-nine pronounced total abstainers were elected.

The battle was by no means an easy one, and the temperance party worked against immense odds. It is an open secret that bribes were freely offered by the publicans, and that drink flowed like water on the election day, while many voters were dragged to the polls hopelessly intoxicated. The power underlying sucha victory soon made itself apparent, and the result was manifested in an unlooked-for way.

The details of the new police bill are almost, perhaps, unique, in their direct and summary way of dealing with questions regarding the public morality: (1) Full control of places of public amusement, and smaller shows, which had hitherto been a source of moral corruption, was placed in the hands of the police, as was also the control of billiard-rooms and gambling houses; (2) punishment of the habitual drinker, and after six convictions in any one year, a lengthened imprisonment may be imposed, without the option of a fine; (3) the punishment of solicitation to immorality, alike by men and women; (4) penalty for street betting, and for the publication of sporting results in shop windows thus gathering a crowd, and producing street obstruction, and for the holding of lotteries at church bazaars, charity fairs, or elsewhere.

We cannot help feeling that not only in the victory that has been won, and which will so effectually tell for the benefit of the temperance cause all over Scotland, but also in the spirit which pervades the legislation which has followed, the real benefit of woman's influence and woman's vote has been signally felt.

AMENITIES OF THE MOVEMENT.

Every word that helps to eliminate personal bitterness from the mighty struggle we are in ought to be cherished. In this conviction we publish the following letter from a Boston liquor dealer to a Boston paper, which repeated the untrue statement that our English leader, leased her property to inn-keepers.

THE LADY AND THE TIGER.

To the Editor of the Record:—

Please find room for this expression of regret that an unkind allusion to Lady Henry Somerset appeared in last night's *Record*.

I am in the liquor business, and certainly have no sympathy with the opinions on temperance which this lady holds; but she has a right to be thought sincere, and even if the fact stated in the parliamentary statistics is true, it is to be assumed that some satisfactory explanation can be made, Let us be courteous enough to suppose her honest, and respect and admire the self-sacrificing life she leads, however widely we may differ from her conclusions. LIQUOR DEALER.

Boston, Dec. 28.

In a note to one of our editors this liquor dealer (who gives name and address) writes:

Of course no one who was privileged to attend your recent meetings here would do the lady the injustice to suppose that she was capable of double dealing. I stood up for about two hours in Tremont Temple to be present at her sermon that Sunday afternoon, and would have been glad to listen for another hour. It was one of those things that touch the heart. If she owns a saloon, I am sure it must be through oversight of her business manager and not by her direction. I am sorry to read that your National President is sick; I hope and trust that she will soon be well again.

Wishing you ladies the happiest of New Years,

I remain, YOUR FRIEND AND ENEMY.

THE Associated Press dispatches from Washington, Jan. 12. contained this significant announcement, confirmed by private telegrams from our white-ribbon leader, Mrs. S. D. La Fetra:

"The Senate has ratified the commercial treaty with Congo State and the African slave trade treaty." Care is taken to omit "and the treaty prohibiting the sale of alcoholic beverages." But all these are "parts of one tremendous whole." We are glad that the President in his recent message recommended the adoption of the Brussels Treaty, although he referred only to that part of it relating to the abolition of slavery, and not to the prohibition of the liquor traffic. We think that its adoption by the United States Senate marks a notable advance in that it distinctly antagonizes the large liquor interests involved in the sale of rum upon the Congo. Score one for the Senate, two for brave Mrs. Mary Clement Leavitt, three for the temperance people everywhere, and one hundred for the Gospel whose flowing tide is with us, even as "the crazy drinks" are this world's ebbing tide. Ten years ago prohibition could not have been secured upon so large a scale, even at so great a distance. It has been long delayed, even now our nation being last of all and loth, but the Senate, with its Republican majority, has done the right thing and shall have its credit mark at the point of a Prohibitionist's pen.

AT a Salvation Army slum meeting in one of our great cities, the Captain who was leading, expatiated on the fact that this vast organization was mainly supported by the pence of the very poor, and dwelt on the unreadiness of the rich to help God's work. A poor woman, on a back seat in the hall, whose whole wardrobe would hardly have fetched half a dollar at the pawn-shop, after listening to all he said, with the light of God's love shining on her toil-worn face, looked up and murmured half under her breath, "Poor rich, they have a deal to contend against." Sitting next to her in that motley gathering, was one who knew the profound truth uttered almost unconsciously by that simple heart. "Poor rich!" We should deal, perhaps, more tenderly with all the apparent failure of many a life surrounded by all the world holds best, if we knew more of the cramping environment, and the stunting effects of an education from which is too often excluded the awful realities that make up the history of this great, struggling world.

The Watch-Tower.

It is said that when Bret Harte became editor of the *Pacific Literary Magazine* they brought him the title page upon which was the traditional and conventional California symbol, namely, a bear, teeth, claws, and all. The young author looked upon the doughty emblem, then took a foot rule and drew beneath its ponderous claws two parallel lines representing the Pacific railroad. He had correlated his subject, and given, we believe, the two most significant lines that, great and gifted as he is, he ever penned.

***

Intemperance is a wild beast, and was so represented in all the work of the early reform movement. The chief material of the founders of that movement was recitals of its horrors. The Woman's Christian Temperance Union came along, drew beneath this symbol of intemperance two parallel lines that indicate its relation to civilization, to the home, the school, the church, the state, for it is the grizzly bear that stands upon the track of progress. That was a mighty change to come over the movement. More and more we must study to keep this relationship of the curse to the country before the people. We have never dwelt much upon harrowing personal vicissitudes, but have treated the subject in a larger way. Generalizations are now the order of thought, and it has been no small gain to us intellectually, that we have spread the temperance propaganda along scientific, economic and philosophic lines, instead of narrowing our survey to personal results, as was done in early days.

***

The lawyers are all willing we women should be physicians, the physicians all think us admirably adapted to be lawyers, the ministers would gladly see us in either of these two professions; but when their own comes up, their very looks say to us, "Take any shape but that." Meanwhile the lawyers and physicians think that of all other vocations we ought to enter on the pulpit—so steadily proscribed. So the question recurs on the original motion: "What shall the poor woman of the nineteenth century do for herself?"

***

Our old-time friend, *The Christian Statesman*, comes to us with a clear-cut new heading and sixteen pages that smell of ozone. Rev. and Mrs. Wilbur F. Crafts have not a sleepy hair in their respective heads, and the *Statesman* will be under the management of these two, and their coadjutors, including our comrades, Mary A. Woodbridge and Josephine C. Bateham, more wide-awake than ever.

***

In a letter received at Headquarters, Col. George W. Bain says: "The Boston Convention was the greatest meeting I ever saw of any kind. Such a meeting ought to revolutionize a city or country. My faith in the W. C. T. U. was never so great as since that meeting."

***

Every well regulated mind should have one pigeon hole labeled "Bright Sayings." It is unpardonable in any intelligent person not to be able to cite at least a witticism apiece from Sidney Smith, Douglass Jerrold, Charles Lamb, and others of like genius in the past; also from our own unique humorists in America. We purpose to give one or two of these scintillations every week, asking "our folks" to ratchet them into their brains and have them to brighten the next sociable or nigh tea that they attend.

Sidney Smith was walking in a garden with a beautiful young lady, who showed him a favored sweet pea plant which she feared, in view of the unfavorable season, would not blossom as delightfully as usual. She made the remark: "I fear this pea will not come to perfection;" whereupon, gallantly taking the beautiful young lady by the hand, Sidney Smith marched her up a little nearer to the posy, saying, "Very well, then, I will take perfection to the pea."

Douglass Jerrold gave a dinner to a man somewhat distinguished, who considered himself a great wit, and rattled off several of his very best things almost in a breath. Jerrold did not pay the expected tribute of a smile. At this the egotistical visitor remarked, with some asperity: "I see, Mr. Jerrold, that you do not know a good thing when you see it." "Don't I, indeed," replied that famous joker, "try me with one."

It is said that Charles Lamb went to his grocer to buy a piece of cheese. When the purchase had been effected, and the cheese was placed before him on the counter, he said, in his stammering way: "Can't—you—let—me—have—a string?" "What for?" asked the grocer, curiously. "Why, if I had one I think I could lead this piece of cheese home."

ON DUTY.

World's W. C. T. U.

CHRISTMAS IN AUSTRALIA.

Christmas has come and gone. Year after year the old familiar festival comes around almost as a fresh surprise, stealing upon us with measured tread often before we are aware. This year it found me in a place where the landscape swirls in summer heat instead of veiling itself in a robe of snow, so unlike a Christmas at home.

This Christmas found me resting for a short time in Sydney. The travels through the East have told so upon my strength, I was forced to take complete rest for some weeks, and I concluded to spend the time in Sydney, although I had been told the heat would be very great. The season has been a most unusual one, for I have not felt the heat in the least. I was so thoroughly "baked" in China and Siam that I am proof against any Australian climate.

During my rest weeks I was the guest of a very wealthy English lady whom I met in Japan. I threw off all thought of work, and was quite given up to change; went to all the great concerts, and heard the "largest organ in the world," was entertained at numerous dinners, meeting many of the principal people of Sydney. My friend gave a number of dinners in my honor, entertaining persons of note, among them the Primate of Australia, who has since presided at some of my meetings. He has come recently from England, and his "make up" is somewhat amusing. He is very tall, above six feet, wears low cut shoes with silver buckles, long black silk hose, knee breeches, after Oscar Wilde fashion, and an upper garment which I cannot describe. We found him delightful to know personally, and I am sure he will be very popular with his people. He is a temperance man, also in favor of woman's work, and said in one of the meetings he believed the "temperance reform rested almost entirely in the hands of the women."

After a delightful rest, greatly strengthened and able to bear the fatigue of "tramping" in this country, I began work again early in January. Several city churches invited me to hold meetings. This done, I proceeded across the bay to Balmain where I held two afternoon meetings and two evening ones, which were very largely attended, and I was thus able to form a union of fifty members. The Good Templars invited me and made all arrangements. After local expenses were met they had a balance over the collections of some fifteen dollars. Their committee of arrangements voted this to the new union. This was a great help for them. A number of young men gave their names for the I. O. G. T. so the work was greatly strengthened. Leaving here I went to Waverly, a large suburb of Sydney. The rain fell in torrents, but the hall was filled, many having come out from the city. Sabbath was spent in the city. In the evening I preached the anniversary sermon at the Bathurst Street church, which was built fifty-four years ago by convict labor, and is the oldest and first Baptist church south of the equator. Early the next morning I started on a three months' tramp through the Colony, going first to Parametta, some twenty miles away, where I held a three nights' mission in the town hall, making one night a pay lecture for the benefit of the mission fund. My subject was "The Women of Asia." A number of local ladies helped me, dressed in the native costumes. The affair was a complete success.

So far I have been unable to visit the country places, that is, the districts—but a special call came from Castle Hill to which I responded. The afternoon meeting was held in the Church of England school-room, and in the evening we went to Odd Fellows Hall, a building only partly finished. It was crowded, the people coming from far and near, most of them having never heard a woman speak in public before. The place was far too small. Boys climbed up and sat on the cross-beams and rafters. Candles in bottles stood about; on the table stood one ancient candlestick, and in the only partly lighted hall the audience looked about three shades darker than in the daylight. It was a grand meeting. The people as a rule are in favor of temperance and are doing all they can to keep saloons out of the District.

I stopped at a farm-house, old-fashioned and full of comfort. The good Christian people, whose home it is, have lived here nearly sixteen years. The four girls are women grown, and the father said to me, "My mother was the fourth white child born in Australia. I have lived nearly seventy years in these parts." They cultivate sixty acres of land, planted with many kinds of fruit, oranges and lemons, as well as the common fruits. It was refreshing to get away from the din, dust and rush of city life and spend a day in this spot of beauty. I formed a union with twenty-three members, and started again for other fields. An hour on the train brought me to Penrith, a city near the Blue Mountains. The Wesleyan minister met me, and I was driven to the home of one of the ladies of the town.

The united temperance bodies gave me a welcome tea in the Temperance Hall. The ministers made addresses of welcome, after which I gave an address on temperance. A weeks' mission was held, and a good, strong W. C. T. U. formed. The women have the sympathy of most of the ministers. Some think we are partly demented, but as a rule we have their support. All seem to recognize the fact that women are the greatest sufferers and should be the greatest workers. The women are very slow to move, but when they undertake anything, as a rule they do carry it through. The Good Templars are very strong in this Colony and are doing good work. They have done much to aid me in the forming of unions, and always work hand in hand with us.

Leaving there I went on to Katoomba, a beautiful health resort, on the very summit of Blue Mountain; it was most refreshing to breathe the cool mountain air, though not wholly free from the taint of rum. Here I preached Sunday evening to a crowded house, and held public and women's meetings during the week, forming a local union with a live, wide-awake little woman as president. As amusements were few, and anything, even a temperance meeting, was acceptable, we had a good hearing. The morning papers were filled with the account of the recent local option poll; the question of "Shall we grant new license to more public houses?" was submitted to the vote of the people, and in Sydney and suburbs it was carried by a large majority, "no more saloons." This is a temperance victory in its way, but really has no bearing on the principles involved as to the right to legalize the traffic. It is encouraging to know that sentiment is strong and still growing, gathering force from week to week, and doubtless will soon roll and sweep its way to the very doors of Parliament, and there *demand* at the hands of the lawmakers that for which they are now *pleading*.

Leaving Mt. Victoria I crossed one mountain range and came down into one of the most beautiful and fertile valleys of this section. Here the town of Lithgow, with its five thousand inhabitants, stretches out before me. It is a place of interest. There are good-sized factories, iron works, pottery and coal mines. Here coal is bought for a dollar and a quarter a ton. The men get twenty-five cents a ton for mining it. The first meeting was on Sunday evening. The School of Arts was packed and many were unable to get in. The same interest continued the four nights with the result of a large union being formed and twenty miners joining the Good Templars. I have had some delightful experiences among the miners. Little is being done for them by way of temperance effort, so I try to visit the mines when possible to interest them. On one occasion I went to a very large mine where several hundred men were at work. I went at the noon hour that I might have a word with them. To my surprise they invited me to lunch with them. When the gong sounded the men came up from the mine so black with coal dust no one could have known them. They went to a long water trough and after a hasty application of soap and water, which by the way, failed to remove all the black, they sat down under the shade of a very large tree to refresh the "inner man." A camp fire had been kindled, an old black tin pail, called "a billy" was filled with water and placed on the burning pile; the flames rolled round the pail and the smoke curled itself higher and higher till lost in the air, but left its traces in deeper black on the sides of the pail till at last one cried out, "She boils, Jack." Jack, a tall, lean, lank youth of twenty-four or five, with a circle of black around his eyes which had escaped the soap, took from a tin can near by a cup of sugar and threw it into the boiling water; from another tin he took a quantity of tea. This followed the sugar, when all was removed from the fire on an iron hook. All passed up their tin cups and the beverage seemed most satisfactory. Meantime I found a seat on a stone under the same tree, as did the minister who was with me. One after another brought up their dinner pails, and we helped ourselves to a sandwich from one, crackers and cheese from another, etc., chatting all the time with those nearest us; then I spoke to them for a few moments and appealed to them in the names of their homes and little ones to sign the pledge. Nearly a hundred put their names on my pledge book and I came away very glad of the opportunity of having a word with them.

While in Lithgow I went over the mountains to Hartleyvale to hold some women's meetings. One of the ministers kindly offered to drive me over. I never shall forget the drive. We crossed the range, making our way slowly up one side and rushing at break-neck speed down the other, the horses dashed round a sharp curve, down a steep incline, faster and faster, till I began to feel we should be thrown down the ravine and land in the river below, instead of in the town. For some miles we saw no signs of life. The blue gum tree covers acres and acres of land. This unshapely tree mars the landscape, but could not shut out the last rays of the setting sun, now going down behind the mountain we had just crossed. As we neared the village these trees disappeared, giving place to scenes of greater beauty—cattle wading the stream on their homeward way; sheep grazing in the meadow, lift their pretty heads as they catch the sound of the rolling wheels, and everything seems to welcome us to this fair scene. True country life! how refreshing! The evening was perfect, the air soft and balmy. The sweet briar growing everywhere in the wildest confusion shed its fragrance about us; the heavens seem tinged with the brightness of another world. I felt sure heaven must be nearer to mortals here than I had ever felt it before; everything spoke of the greatness of nature's God—even sleep is sweeter, and if I could but spend a few weeks in this place, I am sure I should be stronger in mind and body to continue the work, but duty calls and on the morrow I go again to new fields.

JESSIE A. ACKERMAN.

A TEMPERANCE CAMPAIGN IN SOUTH AFRICA.

It has been suggested that you might be interested in hearing of our work in Natal, and of a recent ten days' campaign at the Volunteer Camp at Pinetown.

Our W. C. T. U. dates from Mrs. Leavitt's visit, January, 1889, and though we have over fifty members, the workers are under rather than over a dozen. We meet fortnightly in Durban, and have a flower mission in connection with the hospital, and a temperance tent, on the market square, every Saturday for the sale of tea, coffee and aerated waters to gentlemen attending the sales.

Many are glad of a sandwich and a nice cup of tea on the spot, and we believe our work there is much appreciated and saves many a man from going off to a canteen in search of refreshment. One of our members we pay to attend every Saturday, and others—volunteers—take turns in assisting. Temperance tracts are always on hand for distribution.

This W. C. T. U. tent we took up to the Volunteer Camp to try and save some of the lads from the canteen authorized by the chiefs of departments to sell drink on the ground. Four ladies made their home at Miss Scott's, Glenugie, Pinetown, so as to be in constant attendance. The tent was pitched on Miss Scott's land, nearest point to the camp, and from 6 a. m. till dark, good tea, coffee and cocoa were supplied at a small charge to any and all who came. Buns and sandwiches, etc., were also dispensed. Each evening after closing up our tent we adjourned to Miss Scott's house, and held a gospel temperance meeting for any or all who chose to attend. The interest shown was great, and, if we could have had a larger place and nearer the camp, more good might have been done.

Two or three gentlemen helped us greatly with these little meetings, and Captain Elizabeth Galloway, of the Salvation Army, responded to our invitation and was with us three evenings. Her lively songs attracted numbers, and her personal dealing was blessed to several of the men. We hope, next year, by applying early to headquarters to get permission to pitch our tent right in the center of the camp, and to be able to carry on a hand-to-hand fight with the sins that are so open—drunkenness and swearing. It was pitiable to think that the cadet-corps, composed of boys only entering their teens, should be permitted to camp out those ten days, seeing and hearing things that must have smirched their young minds. Many of them we were told were taking their first lessons in drinking, copying their elders and fancying themselves men. The prayers and thanks of many of the men in behalf of our work in the cause of temperance made our hearts glow within us that God had led us to that sphere of work, and with renewed trust in Him we can go forward, assured of His smiling approval, and of ultimate victory.

After paying expenses, we had about twelve dollars towards a scheme that lies very near to our hearts. We long for a permanent building in Durban that we can call our own, where young men can spend a pleasant evening, either reading, studying, debating, or listening to a lecture or music. We want a tea and coffee room as well, where a lunch can be bought at a moderate rate by men and girls in stores or offices, and visitors for shopping purposes to Durban. Some of our ladies look forward to establishing an inebriate home under the auspices of the W. C. T. U., but it seems only fair that those who manufacture drunkards should support their own children. An inebriate home is sure of inmates as long as canteens abound, but let us make the prevention of drunkenness our special work, and that is a work that will last.

We have £50 in a building society as a nest-egg, and as the Gospel Temperance Mission have written asking us to coöperate with them in trying to secure a common meeting place, we are sanguine that before long we shall be able to rear our heads and show a bold front in West street, Durban.

Since my daughter's return from Huguenot seminary, Wellington, Cape Colony, she has been very successful in organizing two Y's; a very enthusiastic one in our little village of Sydenham, with twenty members and twelve honorary members. They have parliamentary drill at most of their meetings as well as scientific temperance instruction. They have a well organized flower mission (general) and a committee which superintends the songs and recitations of the little ones for the Bands of Hope. They plan to start an L. T. L. before long, and they have decided to occupy their fingers at the meetings in making garments to send to the hospital in Durban, at Christmas. Their first open meeting—a month ago—was a most decided success, and pleased all the friends. The other Y is in Durban and has twenty-four members. It is only a month old and the work is new to them, but we hope to see good work done, and a beneficial influence exerted when once they feel their feet.

God is opening up our way wonderfully, both with old and young, and the interest in temperance is increasing everywhere.

That God's best blessing may rest on all work undertaken for Him, is the earnest desire of

Yours faithfully, M. F. FERIME.

Sydenham, Natal, S. Africa.

HISTORY OF THE PROVINCE OF MANITOBA.

In 1883 Mrs. L. Youmans, the devoted and beloved pioneer woman in the temperance cause in our Dominion, visited Winnipeg and organized the first W. C. T. U. in Manitoba. In 1886 in passing through our Province on her way home from California where she had been spending some time in company with her niece in search of health, she organized at other points and, in view of organizing a provincial W. C. T. U. when she reached Winnipeg, secured the recommendation of names for officers as she passed along. She succeeded in appointing officers and in laying the foundation of a Provincial organization, but in this country of busy women and frequent removals nothing further was done, and a few months found all or nearly all of our general officers, including president, vice-president and treasurer, removed either to some other part of the Dominion or the United States, and the society had practically ceased to exist.

We were in this condition when Miss Willard and Anna Gordon visited Winnipeg in June, 1887. After consultation it was decided to again attempt a Manitoba W. C. T. U. Officers were appointed to fill the vacant places, a plan of work was formulated, and the constitution carefully gone over and adopted. Mrs. Andrews was chosen president; she is the wife of a Methodist minister, Rev. A. A. Andrews, now of Virden, Manitoba, and who is so well and favorably known throughout the Dominion and elsewhere as a leader in Sabbath-school work. She had previously had some knowledge of the work, and soon began organizing. Mrs. Andrews is now superintendent of W. C. T. U. work in the Northwestern Territories.

Since then the work has steadily grown. Brandon, Portage la Prairie and Winnipeg, the largest places in the Province, have each a W. C. T. U. and a Y. W. C. T. U. who are doing good work amongst the children in night school, Loyal Temperance Legions, etc., also in flower mission and other departments. With the exception of Morden and two or three other places, our towns are not very large, and there is difficulty sometimes in securing women who will take office, still the spirit of work is amongst them, and it is a pleasure and delight to visit places where it is thought impossible to organize, and, after meeting with the women, and telling them how

work may be done, to find them banded together, and accomplishing what had been unthought of before, because the talent which had been hidden away had been exercised, and has developed into active effort for God and Home and Humanity.

We have many noble women in our ranks: Mrs. Gordon, wife of a Methodist minister, who has herself preached for many years, and the people say quite as well as her husband; Mrs. Watt, whose system of Bible study, which she has developed, is both simple and effective and is being so extensively adopted by Christian workers; Mrs. Smith, a model secretary, and one of whom it has been said we may be proud; Mrs Dolsen, by whose quiet but persistent efforts scientific temperance instruction in our schools has been secured, and Nos. 1 and 2 of the Pathfinder series has been placed upon the curriculum of school study. There are many others who might be mentioned, did space permit, but everywhere the estimation in which our W. C. T. U. is held is evidenced by what is expected of us. Whatever others may do we are expected to declare ourselves on every question affecting the moral safety of our people and to lead in every reform movement.

Our Province has a license law with a local option clause which is, or ought to be (by the expression of the people), the rule in 85 out of 103 municipalities, but experience proves that here as elsewhere this liquor traffic is no respecter of law, while on the other hand where it has been enforced we have had practical demonstration that "prohibition does prohibit." Our motto is "Onward," our help is in God, and with white ribbon sisters the world round, we clasp hands and unite our prayers that this gigantic evil may be destroyed; that it with all other associated evils may no more prey upon the manhood and womanhood of this otherwise beautiful earth.

L. CHISHOLM.
Pres. Manitoba W. C. T. U.

News from the Field.

MASSACHUSETTS.

NOTES OF VICTORY.

That Massachusetts women have not been sitting down with folded hands since the National Convention is manifest by the valiant work done in the no-license campaign just ended. In many quarters a stronger fight than usual was made, which in nearly every instance met with marked success.

The result shows twelve cities which have secured a "no" vote. Of the twelve, Quincy, Newton, Maiden and Somerville have had a clean record for the past ten years, while Boston and Holyoke are the only cities that have voted each year to grant licenses. Cambridge is the largest city in the United States which voted "no" at the last election, it being the sixth year of no-license for this center of learning. Great was the enthusiasm among the citizens. Seven of the prominent ministers, with Dr. Peabody as chairman, made arrangements for a grand rally, which was followed by a meeting in which the ministers of all denominations assisted. The Sunday before election the churches were thrown open and packed with attentive audiences, while the ministers went from one church to another making rousing speeches. At St. Mary's Catholic Church a dense mass congregated to hear Rev. Father Elliot, of New York, and Father Scully.

Tuesday was election day. When the vote was declared at three o'clock Wednesday morning the ministers, with Rev. D. N. Beach as leader, left the city hall and repaired to the churches to ring the glad tidings of victory.

Chelsea made a grand fight. As early as last June campaign meetings were held and continued in the Fall up to the time of election, most of the addresses being made by prominent clergymen and citizens. The great enthusiasm called out the largest vote that has ever been cast for no-license. On election day the W. C. T. U. women provided breakfast and dinner for the men who had been at the polls all day. They write, "We are rewarded for our toil by seeing the 'paw of the rum tiger of Boston which rested here in Chelsea, sleek and smooth, show its claws and gradually draw back over the bridge into Charlestown.'" Charlestown, with its Bunker Hill!

Brockton made a gain of fifty per cent over last year, its "no" vote being 954 majority, while Springfield's "yes" majority was smaller than in any previous year In Fall River, where we are told there are 1,500 saloons, there was a great gain in the "no" vote as also in Boston. Who can estimate how great a factor the National Convention proved to be in this marked victory?

We are planning a regular snow-storm of petitions to blockade our representatives and senators at the State House, February 1. We trust it will be so overpowering that they will be kept at their posts of duty until they grant our request, "For the enactment of a law which shall give equal facilities, irrespective of sex, in the registration of names for voting; for the enactment of a law under which all citizens, irrespective of sex, shall have the right to vote in relation to licensing the sale of intoxicating liquors; for the enactment of a law under which all citizens, irrespective of sex, shall have the right to vote in the election of municipal officers," "also for the repeal of the law granting licenses of the sixth grade to apothecaries, and a law enacted whereby salaried agents shall be appointed under proper regulations in each no-license city or town, whose duty it shall be to furnish pure liquor at cost to inhabitants and residents only, for medicinal, mechanical and chemical purposes.

A monthly letter stating the position of the Massachusetts W. C. T. U., its work and aim, will be sent to the prominent daily papers. It first appeared on New Year's day, and answered the oft-repeated query, "What is the W. C. T. U. doing?" It gave a brief history of the past and the special legislative work for the coming months. It showed that the white-ribbon women of Massachusetts are alive and using every available weapon against the relentless foe.

The invigorating effect of the National Convention is being felt in every nerve and fiber of the white-ribbon organism of our state. Organization is at a premium, the young women's work is taking a fresh start under the earnest enthusiasm of its leader, Elizabeth M. Fessenden, and we are in for a solid year of victory.

EMMA WARD BUMSTEAD,
State Reporter, Boston.

KANSAS.

AGGRESSIVE EFFORTS.

Since writing my last letter to THE UNION SIGNAL, the "angel of death" has invaded our home and taken from us my husband's aged father, eighty-eight years old. The religion of Christ was a reality to him, and was his strong staff in the hour of death. A few days before his decease he told me of his early work in the temperance cause. He signed what was called the "cold water pledge," when a young man, teaching school in Cayuga county, New York, in 1827, which was thirteen years before the inauguration of the Washingtonian movement. There were two "taverns" in his district, and drinking was the general custom of old and young. His school was affected by it, and as he "boarded around" he saw much of its evil workings; finally the people themselves began to see that something must be done to check the ever-increasing drink habit, and the movement was begun which afterward became widespread. He said that it required a great deal of determination to take and keep a temperance pledge at that time but by God's help he was enabled to do so. I give these facts, as owing to his advanced age he may have been the only witness left to testify concerning that early temperance crusade.

WEAR THE WHITE RIBBON.

The following from one of our own white-ribboners so forcibly illustrates the power of our little badge that I give it a place, hoping it will have an influence on those members of the W. C. T. U. who are careless about the wearing of our emblem of purity. She says, "On my return from the state convention last year I had to stop over two hours in a depot in the suburbs of Salina. I was, oh! so tired. There was no one in the waiting room, but presently a little girl about ten years of age came in, (selling something) and, as I like children, I began to talk to her. In our conversation I said, 'I do not know any one in your city except Mrs. Laura M. Johns'. Her eyes brightened, and she said, 'Why, do you know her? I know her, too, and she is a nice lady,' then shyly added, 'I think all the women who wear the white ribbon are nice.' So we talked on until night was approaching, and I advised her to go home, as little girls should not be so far from home when night comes. Presently I felt a little arm around my neck and a warm kiss on my cheek, and she with a smile started homeward. This sweet act of the little stranger maid touched my heart, and I reflected: Now if I was a young, handsome, sparkling girl, that would not seem strange, but *me, a grandmother*, what does it mean? Suddenly I thought: Oh I see! it is all owing to the little white bow; it did it, and since then, even more than before, I always wear the white ribbon when I go out of my own home. I think some one will see it, and be reminded of what it means."

First District.—The Morrill union in this district is deserving of mention. It has forty active members, and fifteen "honoraries;" has superintendents for nearly every department of W. C. T. U. work, and an L. T. L. of fifty members. The union gave a dinner and supper on election day and thus added $16 to their treasury. They secured the services of J. Howard Moore for three lectures, and will organize a Y. W. C. T. U. in the near future. They have contributed $1 to *Our Messenger* fund, also $1 for the booklet, "Redeemed," to be sent to the military prison. They hold regular meetings semi-monthly. Twelve copies of *Our Messenger* and three of THE UNION SIGNAL are subscribed for by the members of the union.

Third District.—Our new state president, Mrs. S. F. Grubb, spent twelve days in December in the third district, speaking seventeen times, and organizing one union. New members were gained and new life and enthusiasm infused into every place visited. Glowing accounts are received from the unions, and the wish is expressed that she might visit every union in the district this year. A grand time is expected at the district convention to be held at Independence in February. Mrs. Grubb is to be present during the entire convention.

Sixth District.—Mrs. Alice M. Henderson, state superintendent of evangelistic work, sends the following from her district: "I wish you to know just how alive we are. Mrs. Barry, our district president, is a tower of strength to us all. She is brave, energetic, and has an abundance of faith in the final triumph of right over the hosts of darkness, to start the fires of enthusiasm all over this big district. Our county and district conventions are well attended, and show a large amount of work being done in many departments. We have had some very good lectures the last few months. Rev. Eugenia F. St. John spent several weeks in our district, and was greeted everywhere with large and enthusiastic audiences. Her name alone is sufficient to insure a full house. We also have had a large number of lectures by J. Howard Moore, the young prohibition orator who was so warmly indorsed in the Pennsylvania amendment campaign. He is now working under the National Lecture Bureau of Le Roy, New York. We would like to bespeak for him a warm welcome from all white-ribboners wherever he may go. He is a faithful and brave knight of the new chivalry, and bids fair to excel on the platform as an advocate of prohibition and moral purity. Medal contest work is largely carried on by our workers, and much good is being done in this way.

"In the little town of Mankato we have cleaned out one low dive, the proprietor skipping to Nebraska, for greener fields. We have now secured, through one of our honorary members, a letter from the internal revenue collector, at Topeka, telling that 'hop tea' comes under the head of malt, and the government exacts $20 per annum for the sale of it. We now expect to rid the town of this abomination also, which will be done by prosecution under the 'Original Package' law. We sincerely hope that Kansas and all the other prohibition states will fight this evil in every town and city until it shall be a thing of the past, for when the government declares it to be intoxicating, we need fear nothing, but go forward with our prosecutions."

The quarterly convention of Linn county met at LaCygne December 9th and 10th, with the county president, Mrs. J. E. Moore, in the chair. All the county officers, eight superintendents and nine delegates were present, also many visitors. The report of druggist permit work, by Mrs. Eda Moon, showed active endeavor in this department. The superintendent of evangelistic work, Mrs. Hattie Stanley, reported ten visits made, forty-two garments donated, twelve meals, besides fruit and jelly, given to the sick, Scripture reading and prayer when desired. The superintendent of almshouse work made a report showing a careful supervision of that department. Scientific temperance instruction, Mrs. Clara Brewster, superintendent, showed a good report, the teachers of the county having interest in teaching according to state law, and the LaCygne schools having Temple mite-boxes. The work among colored people was reported as follows: Six mothers' meetings held, eight visits to the sick, fifty-four garments donated, provision given to the sick poor, and 1,500 pages of literature distributed. Six ladies gave $1 each toward the home for colored people at Leavenworth. The departments of social purity, juvenile, fair, literature, railroad, franchise, jail, petition, soldiers, and Sunday-school are all taken up by Linn county. The devotional services were a solemn uplifting of earnest hearts. The convention closed with a mothers' meeting of great interest and value. Topics considered. "Perfect motherhood" and "Temperance education of our children." Discussions of the papers were general and animated. All felt that it was one of Linn county's best conventions. In the evening session Mrs. Ella Saunders, of LaCygne gave the welcome address, and Mrs. Anna Austin, of Pleasanton, responded. Rev. M. L. K. Morgan of the M. E. church gave a rousing address from the text, "Woe unto him that giveth his neighbor strong drink."

STRAY ITEMS.

As one of the results of our last state convention, a W. C. T. U. was organized at North Lawrence, with twenty regular, and eleven honorary members.

The minutes of the state convention are now being distributed free to all district, county and local presidents, and each state superintendent and district superintendent can secure copies at ten cents each. Others will be charged cost price, probably twenty cents.

The Equal Suffrage Association of Kansas is opening a vigorous campaign, Rev. Anna Shaw, Miss Susan B. Anthony and Miss Florence Balgarnie are to be the chief attractions.

Kansas to Oklahoma, Greeting:—I noticed by the SIGNAL of December 31, that Mrs. Sue Brown, late superintendent of press work of the fourth district, in Kansas, whose recent removal to Oklahoma I mentioned not long since, has been appointed Territorial reporter. The gold watch presented her on leaving Kansas will enable her to keep a "watch" out for news items, and to be on "time" in reporting them. She will no doubt "run" well in this new field of labor, and with her "face" ever set toward the right, she will conscientiously do with her might what her "hands" find to do.

MRS. S. S. WEATHERBY,
State Reporter, Le Roy.

DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA.

THE QUARTERLY MEETING.

The quarterly meeting of the District W. C. T. U. was held December 30th at the Fourth St. M. E. church. One sister remarked that it was the best meeting she had attended in seven years. We are confident she is not in the habit of attending W. C. T. U. gatherings. The Holy Spirit was in our midst many times: during the day some one would frequently suggest that we sing the doxology in grateful acknowledgment of the Father's blessing on our endeavors. The corresponding secretary's report was most encouraging, showing four mass-meetings held by the District union. The auxiliaries reported excellent work done; some have been fighting against saloons getting their license; in one case where the application was rejected the proprietor still continues selling. This is an old story. What can be done? The only answer is that we have not men in public office who will enforce law. In this case commissioners and police are the ones to enforce the law of the latter class. Many of them, we fear, are lax because of obtaining their drink from these very places free of charge.

One president reported that since her union was organized (which was some few years ago), three women have gone from it to become presidents in other places.

The treasurer reported $389.74 received, and $355.64 disbursed, also $147 paid by special contributions from various friends on the subscriptions made at the last annual meeting of the union to the colored Y. M. C. A. which has been recently organized.

Mrs. M. E. Griffiths, National organizer of the Woman's Home Missionary Society, gave a Bible reading in which she presented a portrait of the saloon-keeper as given in the 10th Psalm, also the promise of God, Isaiah, 42d chapter, and the fulfillment of the prophecy in Luke, where Christ came to fulfill the same. Superintendents of departments reported good work done.

Lunch was served in such a manner that the ladies who prepared it were not deterred from enjoying the meeting, which is a very desirable feature; it consisted of sandwiches, tea and coffee.

During the afternoon session the following resolutions were passed:

WHEREAS, The Woman's Christian Temperance Union in convention assembled, knowing that it is the custom with many to serve wine, punches, etc., at the New Year receptions, and the result of the same being temptation placed in the way of young men, do most earnestly plead with the mothers wives and sisters who will be hostesses on that day all over this city, to abolish all alcoholic drinks from their receptions, and so help us save the young men and women for whom Christ died.

The above was published in the *Evening Star*, which has a very large circulation. It was decided by a vote of

fifty-seven to send a protest in regard to alcoholics being sold at the Columbian Exposition.

The following resolution was also passed:

WHEREAS, Hon. John M. Mason, United States Commissioner of Internal Revenue, has recently made a tour of inspection of the leading distilleries in Tennessee, Kentucky, North Carolina and Illinois, and, whereas, *Bonfort's Wine and Spirit Circular* editorially says: "He was much pleased with what he saw and spoke in high praise of his entertainment, etc., saying the trip was of great benefit to him in giving him practical insight into the service, and into contact with a number of gentlemen who had close business relations with his office, etc." And

WHEREAS, The Honorable Commissioner, in his report for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1891, gives us the aggregate of special liquor tax-payers as 254,469, who though representing great wealth and are an especially protected class under the government, are still a small minority of our 60,000,000 of people. Therefore,

Resolved, That we deplore the attitude of our government toward these destroyers of everything that is pure and lovely in our homes and nation, and deeply regret the personal and active and approving interest which our Commissioner of Internal Revenue apparently takes in this desolating business, and we entertain grave doubts that any official can so far aid in promoting a nation's curse, and still be true to the declaration that the first concern of all good government should be the temperance and sobriety of its citizens.

L. C. KESSLER,
District Reporter, Washington.

Official Communications.

IN MEMORIAM.

The following minute, prepared by Lady Henry Somerset, comes from the officers of the World's W. C. T. U.:

The general officers of the World's W. C. T. U. record with profound sorrow the loss of one whose presence at their first convention so recently held, was one of its brightest inspirations. Miss Julia Ames was loved and admired, not only by her American sisters, but she had won the hearts of England's women during her brief sojourn in that country, and across the water many loyal souls will echo the voice of mourning which is heard in this land. Her rare talent and her great gifts had earned her a place of almost unprecedented importance for one so young; but of her it may be well said: "The best of any life escapes record; its fragrance and beauty and song, its joy and its pathos are too evanescent for memorial."

We do not understand the reason why our Heavenly Father deemed it to be well that she should be sent as our World's delegate to the "land that is very far off," we only know the Master had need of her and that as her life was consecrated to His service, so it may be He had work that we know not of for her to do. On her the choice has fallen, and we who sorrow, yet for her rejoice, echo the words of one to whom it has been given to see much of the mystery beyond, and say with Hannah Whitall Smith, "*Happy Yolande.*" Our deepest sympathy is with the hearts that, bound to her by the ties of blood and closest friendship, sorrow most or all.

Our tenderest thanks are offered to those true comrades whose medical skill and loving, faithful hands tended her during the long hours of her illness and death.

We look in sure and certain hope to the day when we shall meet that great, loyal heart again. We feel that the time is short, and it remains for us who linger here awhile, devotedly to carry forward that work for the great suffering world for which she was ready to lay down her fair and brave young life.

World's W. C. T. U.
FRANCES E. WILLARD, *Pres.*
ISABEL SOMERSET, *V. P. at large.*
MARY A. WOODBRIDGE, *Sec.*
ANNA A. GORDON, *Ass't Sec*
ELLA WILLIAMS, *Treas.*

DR. KATE MITCHELL'S ITINERARY.

To our White-Ribbon Comrades:

Dr. Kate Mitchell, of London, Eng., a thoroughly educated physician and a popular lecturer on the scientific aspects of the temperance question, has made an excellent reputation on the temperance and suffrage platform in England. Dr. Mitchell is now in America and we wish strongly to recommend her to the local unions. Dr. Mitchell contemplates a trip to the Pacific Coast and we hope our state and local presidents will correspond with Mrs. R. A. Emmons, secretary of the Lecture Bureau, 161 La Salle street, Chicago, concerning her engagements.

ISABEL SOMERSET,
FRANCES E. WILLARD.

THE WORLD'S PETITION.

Thanks, good friends! Your many questions show your interest in the great petition, and cheer the hearts of those having charge of the work, but they are so numerous that if any seem to be overlooked, please think they are to be texts for other epistles.

We want millions of signatures that we may say to *rulers* of every land as we present the petition, Herein and hereby the will of the people is expressed."

1. We want the names of women who are the petitioners.

2. We want the names of men (on another copy of the petition) who approve and indorse this effort of the mothers and sisters of every land.

3. We want an expression of approval from public assemblies, organizations, societies, orders, etc: 1st, to call the attention of the people to the endeavor of the World's W. C. T. U.; 2d, to prove that the general trend of public opinion is in harmony with it.

4. Only persons over twenty-one years of age should sign.

5. We are thoroughly constitutional, inasmuch as the right of citizens to sign this petition "shall not be denied nor abridged on account of race, color, or previous condition of servitude." We would welcome the signature of the President of the United States, or the ruler of any nation, and their humblest subject.

6. Will each person sending for blanks give the number desired? Each canvasser must have two copies, one for women, one for men; thus when ordering, multiply the number of canvassers by two, and send us the result as the number of copies needed for your locality.

7. With the date of your letter or card please give the name of your town (or city), and the *state*, as Boston, *Mass.*

8. Many have written: "If there is any charge and you will inform us, we shall be happy to remit." There is no charge, but the expense is great, and those who wish to lighten the financial burden of the World's W. C. T. U. can do so by sending postage with the order; one cent for four or six blanks, two cents for double the number. When circulars, reports or literature are to be added, the postage is somewhat increased. This is a small amount to each local union, but in the aggregate a large sum for the World's union.

9. All blanks however to be used are of the same form, but easily adapted to all proposed use. At the close of the petition are the words, "The above petition is heartily indorsed by." When the petition is circulated for signatures of women (they being petitioners, not indorsers) run your pencil through those words, in all other cases let them stand. First, for signatures of leading men (against whose names should always appear their profession or occupation). Second, for indorsement of churches, societies, etc. In places of ordinary size (not large cities) all churches can place their indorsement upon one blank, as:

The M. E. Church, Burlington, Vt.	300 Members, M. E. Jones, pastor.

This will fill but two lines, and other churches may follow, each taking the same space, and if more room is required, paper can be pasted across the bottom of the sheet.

10. It will be impossible to transport the immense roll of signatures the wide world over, but we can, first, display every foot of it at the Columbian Exposition, at Chicago, in the most advantageous manner; and second, copies of the petition in sufficient number can be printed on linen, to which can be appended the names of the highest officials in each nation who are petitioners, with the exact number of women in the land who join with them in the plea; a record of the societies and the number of their membership, who indorse the petition, also of government officials, of ministers, lawyers, merchants, physicians, etc., etc., and the aggregate of all these for the world. But to have these of convincing power, the petition itself must exceed anything before known, and we believe the W. C. T. U. is the organization through which such victory will be achieved.

(The above is the method of presentation now proposed which will, however, without doubt, expand as the days go on, and if we, with those who indorse our effort, "pray without ceasing," have we not reason to hope, that as leading Christian women stand face to face with the rulers of the earth, pleading for the protection of their homes, the Spirit of the Lord will move upon the royal hearts to grant the request?)

11. Send all petitions, when signed, to Miss Alice Briggs, office secretary of the World's W. C. T. U., Evanston, Ill., and send for blanks to

MRS. MARY A. WOODBRIDGE,
Sec. World's W. C. T. U
Ravenna, Ohio.

THE NEW EDUCATION.

The department created at Atlanta, and from prevailing habit of expression rather than fitness of term, called Physical *Culture*, has passed its first year. This has been devoted to preparatory effort. All plans for the future have kept faithfully in view the work mapped out by the National Executive—viz:—securing eventually, laws in the states that shall make physical education a part of the public school system.

Experience with scientific temperance has taught us that general favorable sentiment should precede the enactment of law, in order to secure proper enforcement with any marked degree of success. In this department the coming year shall be faithfully spent preparing the way for legislation.

It will not be difficult to-day to persuade a listening public that something is seriously lacking in the training of our children; but when we come to talk of making systematic, progressive, physical education a success in all grades, with the limited facilities of the ordinary school-room, we need something more practical than utterances from the platform. Under this imperative demand, the department has been fortunate in calling to its assistance as "associate," Miss R. Anna Morris, of Des Moines, Iowa, who is not only well versed in physical love, and properly equipped in every respect for conducting popular classes, but has had an experience of four years at Des Moines, testing successfully her plans for adapting this education to the various grades in the public schools. This addition to the department promises much for the coming twelve months.

The National Department will make all engagements for Miss Morris, furnishing to unions information necessary to conduct a series of lessons in practical work, covering a period of two weeks in each place.

Such an engagement will include ten lessons for an adult class (married and young ladies) ten lessons for a junior class of boys and girls; six normal lessons in the school-room, with pupils and teachers; three lectures and a closing "*public*," exhibiting the management of these classes, with some of the results of class drill. The services of Miss Morris as elocutionist—whose testimonials in this direction also are of the highest order—cannot fail to make the "*public*" an enjoyable, as well as profitable, evening, in any community. An eclectic system is used, including the Delsarte principles of expression.

These engagements will begin in February. The "Plan of Work" is already in available form; also the circular giving instructions in detail for such a school. These, with a copy of the three department leaflets, can then be obtained by sending ten cents in money or stamps. If suitable effort is made, there need be no financial risk. On the contrary it is possible to leave in the home treasury a surplus.

Miss Morris stands, preëminently, a teacher and specialist, and is not a stranger among the educators of the country. She comes to the front in W. C. T. U. work at a significant time, and with a consecrated purpose of heart. States desiring her services are requested to make application to me at once, and efforts will be made to name dates as speedily as possible.

Address all letters of inquiry to

MRS. FRANCES W. LEITER,
Mansfield, O. *Nat. Supt. Physical Culture*

TREASURERS' ENVELOPES.

Again is your attention called to the treasurer's or the adaptation of the envelope system to our needs. No better contrivance can be made for a sure income. It is also equally adapted to churches and Sabbath schools, and has the highest commendation from the Christian Endeavor. Hear what one pastor says:

NEWFIELD, N. J., Dec. 11, 189
MISS ESTHER PUGH:

Dear Friend:—We received the Powell Envelope Outfit from you about two months since. We are delighted with it. It has greatly increased our revenue. The contributors take to it grandly. Everybody here in the church, and there is no fuss about it. Wishing you abundant success and God's blessing, I am respectfully

J. E. KEYLOR,
Pastor Newfield Baptist Church.

The price has been greatly reduced; we have a few which we are very anxious to dispose of. Price three dollars a set, sent at our expense. Address,

MISS ESTHER PUGH,
Evanston, Ill.

QUALIFICATIONS OF FOREIGN VOTERS.

As numerous inquiries have come relative to the qualifications of voters in the several states I will be glad to give the names of the states where aliens can vote in one year after coming into such states. The list was made up to January, 1891, and was corrected up to that date by the Attorneys General of the respective states.

There are eleven states that give aliens the right to vote with one year's residence in the state. These are; Alabama, Arkansas, Indiana, Louisiana, Missouri, North Dakota, Oregon, Texas, Wisconsin, New York, West Virginia and Massachusetts. The first eight of these require the alien to file his intention to become a citizen, New York, that he has been a citizen of the state ten days; West Virginia, that he be a citizen of the state (not the United States). Massachusetts goes further than any of the others in requiring that the person desiring to vote be able to read the constitution, and to write, and has paid tax since coming in. How many of her hundreds of thousands of Irish voters are ever required to put the ability to read the constitution to the test, is a conundrum.

Six states require only a six months' residence in the state and the filing of an intention to become a citizen. These states are Colorado, Kansas, Nebraska, Michigan, South Dakota and Wyoming. In Minnesota the alien can vote in four months after landing if he has immediately declared his intention to become a citizen.

This gives us eighteen states where the foreigner can vote in one year after arriving in the state and he can reach any of these states within five days after landing on our shores. The laws of these states are not in harmony with the United States law, which requires a residence of five years, before becoming a citizen of the Union; but such states act in harmony with their several constitutions which give the right to their legislatures to define the qualifications of voters.

MRS. S. F. GRUBB,
Nat'l Sup't Work among Foreigners.

PARLOR WORK.

Owing to a severe attack of La Grippe, induced by a heavy cold contracted in Boston and followed by the alarming illness of my husband, it has been impossible to get out the new plan of work which I had expected to issue by the first of the year. I trust soon to be again actively engaged in my work, as my husband is mending and the physicians give hope that he may entirely recover. Superintendents desiring to order fifty or one hundred of the new plan for state work, or county superintendents for county work, please notify at once,

MRS. ANNA M. HAMMER,
Seminary, 43d and Chestnut Streets.
Philadelphia, Pa.

THE MINERS' DEPARTMENT.

At the late meeting of the National W. C. T. U., work among the miners was made a regular department. Mining is one of the leading industries of our nation, and because of its utility is of interest to every citizen. Unlike most industries, whenever there is any irregularity in its productions by way of "strikes," or other hindrance it reaches into every home and fireside. Because of reasons which will be given through other channels, there is need of special work among all classes of miners. We earnestly urge all states and territories having any kind of mines in their boundaries, to take up this department and appoint a superintendent who will write at once to me that we may be able to get the department in good working order before our next annual gathering.

Will all state superintendents now at work in this department write to me, giving their names, addresses and an outline of their work? I desire this information as soon as possible, as it is necessary to prepare some literature having a direct bearing on this subject. Will each state president make a note of this, and see that action is taken as soon as it can be?

MRS. W. F. ENGLISH,
Nat. Supt. Work among Miners.
1441 Hampshire St., Quincy, Ill.

Publisher's Dept.

A Soliloquy.

wor
com
the
and
an
dor
pre
as h
wh
is t
Mr
has
quir
tion
the
of s
mer
tior
wha
exp
the
mo
C
wl
th
pr
sp
en
hi
he
r
g
s
w

iss Willard is editor-in-chief of THE ION SIGNAL!

ady Henry Somerset is one of the edit-, too!

Why, these are the wonderful women th attracted such large crowds at Boston, that thousands were turned away disappointed!

How I would love to see them!

And if I could have a few words with em—why, I should remember it as long I live!

And if one of them should write me a tter, how I should treasure it!

And they are going to write for THE UNION SIGNAL every week!

Why, that is writing to me! Funny I never thought of it before!

And I can get a letter from each of them for the price of a postage stamp to put on one! Well, I declare! I never thought of it that way before!

A letter from two notable women each week, and much good reading besides, for the price of *one postage stamp!*

It is the cheapest thing I ever heard tell of!

I will hurry and send my subscription, and get my friends to send, too. I am sure Mrs. Jones, and Mrs. Smith, and Mr. Evans, and many others will be glad to send if they understand what they can get for two cents. I will raise a club right away!

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N.
161 La Salle St., Chicago, Ill.

Special Offer to Ladies.—If you secure a Life Insurance policy in the American Temperance Life Insurance Association before January 1st, you pay no membership fee. Write at once for particulars. Geo. E. Godward, Sec'y, 187 Broadway, N. Y. City.

Consumption Cured.

An old physician, retired from practice, had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all Throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints. Having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, and desiring to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge to all who wish it, this recipe in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail, by addressing, with stamp, naming this paper, W. A. NOYES, 820 Powers' Block, Rochester, N. Y.

Childhood, Its Care and Culture.

Encouraged by the last year's record, we are now ready to push the interests of this book harder than ever. We shall appoint agents wherever such are not already at work, as we believe (and experience proves) that a larger number will thus be introduced than if simply for sale at this office. Hundreds of dollars were paid in commissions to our agents during 1891, and many had reason for gratitude for pecuniary aid through the agency. It is a fact that you can earn several dollars per day by becoming our agent, not to speak of the good and added impetus thereby given to the temperance cause!

Here are a few adjectives which denote the character of the book:

CRISP,
COMPLETE,
PRACTICAL,
INTERESTING,
EASY TO UNDERSTAND.

Will it sell? Judging by the large number of orders for 10, 20, and as many as 50 books, it undoubtedly both has "taken" and will in the future.

It sells just as well now as before the holidays—in many places, better. We want an agent in every town and village; the one first applying will be appointed. Can you afford to miss the opportunity? Friends, it is an opportunity to better yourselves and to do untold good.

As an inducement to hard-working agents, we allow a special commission when 20 have been sold.

A complete outfit will be sent prepaid for $1.00; and this amount will be refunded when the agent has sold twelve books; it is therefore practically a

Free Outfit.

Will you not respond *now?* If unable to take up the work yourself we would appreciate it highly to have your assistance in getting some one else to canvass your town. Address,

SUBS'N BOOK DEP'T W. T. P. A.,
161 La Salle St., Chicago, Ill.

Have You Asthma?

Dr. R. Schiffmann, St. Paul, Minn., will mail a trial package of SCHIFFMANN'S ASTHMA CURE free to any sufferer. He advertises by giving it away. Never fails to give instant relief in worst cases, and cures where others fail. Name THE UNION SIGNAL, and send your address for a free trial package.

Van Houten's Cocoa—Send for a can.—See advts.

CONSUMPTION.

I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease to any sufferer who will send me their Express and P. O. address.
T. A. Slocum, M. C., 183 Pearl St., N. Y.

NEW QUEEN CARNATIONS.

All Colors and Shades

OFFER No. 1.—The enormous size of these rare Carnations and their rich fragrance, together with the wonderful growth of the plants and profusion of bloom is something astonishing. This class far surpasses the Marguerite Carnations, which we introduced last season. Many of the flowers measure over 2½ inches in diameter, and are of the most dazzling shades and colors, ranging from the deepest crimson to the lightest shades of cream and pink, and nearly all are PERFECTLY DOUBLE.

Sow this seed in the house, January, February or March, and you will have these magnificent plants covered with their beautiful blossoms through the entire spring and summer. They may be taken into the house in the fall and they will continue in bloom all winter.

This superb class originated in Italy, and we offer them for the first time this season. At an enormous price we succeeded in obtaining a supply of the seed direct from headquarters. Price, 25c. per pkt., 3 pkts. for 60c.

An Amaryllis FREE to readers of the

The Amaryllis is one of the loveliest flowers in cultivation, and as easy to grow as a geranium, but on account of its high price it has not been within the reach of every one; many of them cost as high as $8 or $10 each. The Mexicana is one of the most beautiful of these plants, growing rapidly, and throwing out grand blossoms of a rich, velvety scarlet color, fine for either pot or out-door culture.

TO INTRODUCE OUR SEEDS we will send 1 bulb of this rare Amaryllis free to every person who names this paper, gives number of offer and sends us 25c. in silver or postal note (not stamps), for a packet of these superb Carnations.

Grand Upright Piano VALUED AT **$650** and thousands of other desirable premiums will be distributed among our patrons this season.

OUR CATALOGUE the finest illustrated work of this kind ever published, containing colored plates, and over 80 pages of NOVELTIES will tell you all about the premiums. This book will be mailed free to all ordering a packet of this seed, or on receipt of 25c., which amount may be deducted from the first order sent us.

THIS OFFER WILL NOT APPEAR AGAIN
L. L. MAY & CO., St. Paul, Minn.

N. K. FAIRBANK & CO., Sole Manufacturers,
CHICAGO, ST. LOUIS, NEW YORK, PHILADELPHIA, BOSTON, BALTIMORE, NEW ORLEANS, SAN FRANCISCO, PORTLAND, ME., PORTLAND, ORE., PITTSBURGH AND MILWAUKEE
Fairbank's Gold Dust Washing Powder.

Raise The **BIGGEST PONDEROSA TOMATO**
AND BOTH
GLORY and PROFIT AWAIT YOU.

FOR WE WILL PAY
$500.00
FOR THE
Heaviest Single Fruits
OF
PONDEROSA
A
TOMATO

so valuable that we paid $250 last year for the NAME alone when sold under the No. "400."
This year we think more of it than ever and to aid in making its merits still wider known we have doubled the amount of the money prizes.

NOW THEN FOR 1892 WE OFFER **$500.00**
for the heaviest single fruits raised from seeds of Ponderosa bought in 1892 in our sealed packets. Full details in Catalogue mentioned below, where also its fine qualities are told at length. It should be grown in

Every Garden in the Land

because the essential features of EARLINESS, SIZE, WEIGHT, COLOR, SOLIDITY and QUALITY, that make the ideal Tomato, this Ponderosa variety possesses in the superlative degree. Delicate persons will always prefer it because it is nearly seedless.

Price per packet 20c, 6 packets for $1, 12 packets for $1.75, 25 packets for $3.

DON'T FORGET, that with every order for a packet or more we will send FREE, our CATALOGUE of EVERYTHING for the GARDEN, (which alone costs us 25 cents) provided you will state where you saw this advertisement. This Catalogue of 150 pages is bound in illuminated covers, and is the largest and handsomest ever issued. It is replete with many engravings and colored plates of all that is new and desirable in SEEDS and PLANTS.

If Catalogue alone is wanted, we will mail it on receipt of 25 cts., which amount can be deducted on first order from Catalogue. Postage stamps accepted as cash.

PETER HENDERSON & CO.
35 & 37 Cortland Street, NEW YORK.

Metal Tipped. **EVER READY DRESS STAY** Will Not Cut Through.

See Name "EVER READY" on Back of Each Stay.

Acknowledged the BEST DRESS STAY On the Market

Made with **Gutta Percha** on **both sides** of steel and warranted water-proof. All other stays are made differently and will rust. **Beware of Imitations.** Take none but the **"Ever Ready."**

Manufactured by the **YPSILANTI DRESS STAY MFG. CO., Ypsilanti, Mich.**

FOR SALE BY ALL JOBBERS AND RETAILERS.

SPECIAL DEPOTS. { MODEL DRESS STEEL CO., 74 Grand St., New York. BROWN & METZNER, 535 Market Street, San Francisco.

LADY Agents $5 a day *sure;* new rubber undergarment. Mrs. N. B. LITTLE, Chicago, Ill.

"DELSARTE" Corset Waists and Braces are the best selling goods made. Sold by Agents only. Exclusive territory. Agents Wanted. Also **DELSARTE CORSET CO., 142 W. 23d St., New York. 111 State Street, Chicago, Ill.**

LADY wanted, on salary, to sell Roses, Shrubs, &c Brown Bros. Nurym'n, Rochester, N.Y. & Chicago

HARTSHORN'S SELF-ACTING SHADE ROLLERS
Beware of Imitations.
NOTICE AUTOGRAPH OF Stewart Hartshorn ON LABEL AND GET THE GENUINE HARTSHORN

THE
Owen Electric Belt
AND APPLIANCES
For Men and Women
Are now recognized as the most valuable inventions of the present century.
They tone up the system and restore lost vigor.
CURE Rheumatism, Sciatica, Bright's Disease, Torpid Liver, Dyspepsia, General Debility, Female Weakness, Nervous Prostration, and many other diseases which drugs and medicines do not reach.
A FULL EXPLANATION will be found in
OUR ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE
containing sworn testimonials of people who have been cured, cuts of belts with prices and how to order, and other valuable information. Published in English, German, Swedish and Norwegian languages. Will be mailed to any address on receipt of 6 cents postage, or, treatise on rupture cured with electric truss by mail 6 cents.
[Trade Mark.] DR. A. OWEN.
The Owen Electric Belt and Appliance Co.,
Main Office and only Factory,
191-193 STATE ST., CHICAGO, ILL.
NEW YORK OFFICE, 826 BROADWAY.
The Largest Electric Belt Establishment in the World.

BOOK AGENTS WANTED for
DARKNESS AND DAYLIGHT
or LIGHTS AND SHADOWS OF NEW YORK LIFE.
A Christian woman's narrative of Mission work done "In His Name" in tough places, revealing the "*inner life*" of the *underworld* of New York "*as seen by a woman.*" It describes Gospel work in the slums, and gives a famous detective's 30 years experiences. By **Mrs. Helen Campbell, Col. Thos. W. Knox,** and **Inspector Thos. Byrnes** (*Chief of the N. Y. Detectives*). With 250 engravings from flash-light photographs of scenes *in Darkest New York by Day and by Night.* Pure and good, full of tears and smiles, it is an ally of Temperance, a witness to the power of the Gospel,—*a book for every home.* Ministers say, "*God speed it.*" Eminent women endorse it. 5,000 Agents Wanted, **Men and Women.** $200 *a month made.* **Distance is no hindrance,** for *we Pay Freights* and give *Extra Terms.* Write for circulars to
A. D. WORTHINGTON & CO., Hartford, Conn.

SIR HENRY THOMPSON, the most noted physician of England, says that more than half of all diseases come from errors in diet.
Send for Free Sample of Garfield Tea to 319 West 45th Street, New York City.
GARFIELD TEA Overcomes results of bad eating; cures Sick Headache; restores Complexion; cures Constipation.

How to Make a Fortune.
WANTED—Salesmen; who can easily make $25 to $75 per week selling the Celebrated Pinless Clothes Line, or the Famous Fountain Ink Eraser—Patents recently issued Sold ONLY by salesmen, to whom we give **Exclusive Territory.** The Pinless Clothes Line is the only line ever invented that holds clothes without pins—a perfect success. The Fountain Ink Eraser is entirely new; will erase ink instantly, and is king of all. On receipt of 50c will mail you sample of either, or sample of both for $1 with circulars, price-lists and terms Secure your territory at once. THE PINLESS CLOTHES LINE CO No. 184 Hermon St., Worcester Mass.

STUDY LAW At Home.
Take a Course in the Sprague Correspondence School of Law. (*Incorporated.*) Send ten cents (stamps) for particulars to
J. COTNER, JR., SEC'Y, DETROIT, MICH.
525 Whitney Block.

Good Paper 3c
Gold Paper 5c
THE WALL PAPER MERCHANT
PEATS sells the best, the cheapest & does the largest business in
WALL PAPER
If you have any use whatever for Wall Paper, do not fail to send 10c for postage on samples, and his guide "HOW TO PAPER" will be sent Free. Agents sample books, $1. 136-138 W. Madison-st. Chicago.

I CURE FITS!
When I say cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again. I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office.
H. G. ROOT, M. C., 183 Pearl St., N. Y.

MILLER'S HOTEL New York City. 39 West 26th St. A Prohibition Home. Patronized by W. C. T. U. workers visiting New York. Turkish, Electric, Roman Baths.
Address, CHARLES H. HAYNES, Prop.

WALL PAPER Attractive styles. *Extremely low prices.* 100 samples sent for 8 cts. Prices 5c. to 50c. a roll. A. L. DIAMENT & CO., 1206 Market St. Phila. Pa.

Publisher's Dep't.

One More Week.

Just one more week, and the "Golden Opportunity" we have extended to you, by which you may secure the best temperance and literary paper in the country, and some of the best historical, biographical books, will expire. You cannot afford to let it go unimproved. We will therefore state once more, for your benefit, what we can do for you in this direction. Read through, and then write to us. This offer is for old or new subscribers alike.

Offer A.

We will send to any address the following books and papers, selling price, $5.55, on receipt of $2.75 and 40c extra for express charges:

The Life of Gen. Grant, bound in cloth, 734 pp., $2.50.
Life of Sherman, cloth, 608 pp., $1.50.
Life of Sheridan, cloth, 224 pp., $1.00.
Drummond's addresses:
The Greatest Thing in the World,
Pax Vobiscum,
The Changed Life,
"First!"—A Talk with Boys,
How to Learn How, in one volume bound in heavy paper, $.35.
Miss Willard's Annual Address, $.10.
Red Letter Day Calendar, $.10.

Offer B.

Or we will send THE UNION SIGNAL, one year; Miss Willard's Annual Address; the Red Letter Day Calendar, and Drummond's Essays, worth $1.55, for $1.15.

Offer C.

THE UNION SIGNAL one year and the Life of Gen. Grant, worth $3.50, for $1.50.

Offer D.

THE UNION SIGNAL one year; Life of Sherman and Miss Willard's Annual Address, worth $2.60, for $1.50.

Offer E.

THE UNION SIGNAL, one year, with Miss Willard's address and the Life of Sheridan, worth $2.10, for $1.25.

Offer F.

THE UNION SIGNAL with the Life of Grant, Life of Sherman and Miss Willard's Address, worth $5.10, for $2.00.

We require that when ordering you should add postage for these books: The Life of Grant, 21c.; The Life of Sherman, 15c.; The Life of Sheridan, 7c.; Drummond's Essays, 5c.

These are the greatest bargains we have ever announced.

The books will prove a desirable addition to any library, and be especially valuable in homes where there are children, as they give in interesting form valuable historical information.

For *five* new subscriptions at $1.00 each, we will send the Life of Grant or the Life of Sherman without extra charge except postage. In order to get the book, the five names, with the amount, $5.00, must be sent in at once.

Remember, the above outlined privileges are for the benefit of old and new subscribers alike. Do not fail to avail yourself of this unequaled opportunity to get the best of books for almost nothing.

This offer is good until Jan. 31, 1892.

Address,
WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
161 La Salle St., Chicago, Ill.

THE most individual and complete journal of reform that this country has produced thus far is *Our Day*, edited by Joseph Cook, of Boston, and now published by our own house. It is a high compliment to us that this magazine, for several years printed by the famous Riverside Press, should have been given to us to issue; and we are equally proud of the first number, just at hand, with its clear-cut type, excellent paper and ship-shape appearance. It was like its famous editor, known as a man who has always the courage of his convictions, to perceive that women could do this work well enough to meet even his own fastidious standard. If our white ribbon women would keep abreast of the various phases of reform in this country and abroad, and would refresh themselves by the robust, courageous, God-smitten utterances of its editor, let them send to our business manager, Mrs. F. H. Rastall, for a specimen copy, and then keep on sending for other copies.

Frances E. Willard

Send for Color Samples and Price List. Patented February 23, 1887. Examine closely Stamp on inside of Waist
TAKE NO OTHER.

THE GENUINE JACKSON CORSET WAISTS
ARE MADE ONLY BY THE
JACKSON CORSET CO., Jackson, Mich.
The manufacturer's name is printed upon the boxes, and stamped upon inside of clasp in each waist. They are the most popular articles of the kind now on the market. You should have one of them.

BE SURE and GET the RIGHT THING.

Large Profit in Chicago Real Estate
Large or Small Investors
Can make money by
Calling on
ELLSWORTH Land Association,
Room 41, 81 Clark St., Chicago.
We pay your R. R. fare.

16% and Sure Profit-Sharing.
An Absolutely New System of
REAL ESTATE INVESTMENT
Address A. A. HOPKINS, 13 Astor Place, New York

COE & CONVERSE, Fort Atkinson, Wis.
Offer a large stock of best **Fruit and Ornamental Trees, Vines** and **Plants** adapted to the cold Northwest. Also **choice Seed Potatoes.** Send for descriptive priced Catalogue. **Established 1879.**

"HOME OF THE WHALEBACK."
$100 LOTS. Send for our paper on investments, "How to Get Rich."—Joseph L. Henvis & Co., West Superior, Wis.

SEA MOSS
From the Pacific Ocean, out of which any one can easily make beautiful Booklets, Cards and Souvenirs. Large Sample with full instructions by mail, postpaid, Ten Cents. Address, The Pacific Souvenir Co., Anaheim, California.

Lincoln Tea, guaranteed to cure constipation Liver and Kidney trouble. Blood and complexion purifier. Send for sample.
McLURE DRUG CO., Ft. Wayne, Ind.
Sold by all druggists.

DRUNKENNESS cured by using BOSTON DRUG, Absolute secrecy guaranteed or money refunded. Price $1, All druggists, or by mail, W. R. BROWN & CO., 105 Chauncey St., Boston.

MORE MONEY IS MADE
Every year by agents working for us than for any other Company; why don't you make some of it? our circulars which we send free will tell you how. We pay salary or commission as party prefers, and **want you now.** OUTFIT FREE. Address at once,
Standard Silver Ware Co., Boston, Mass.

GENUINE STANDARD SINGER
Sewing Machines. Latest improved. Best made. Noiseless. Warranted 5 yrs.
SAVE MONEY now while you can get a $35.00 Machine for $9.50
$45.00 " " $14.00
$55.00 " " $18.50
Complete set of attachments FREE. Adapted for light or heavy work. Light running Nicely finished. Send for catalogue.
CASH BUYERS' UNION, 358-366 Dearborn St. B, 149 Chicago.

BEST STEEL WIRE FENCING Woven Wire.

WIRE ROPE SELVAGE the BEST.
PRICES REDUCED. Sold by dealers. FREIGHT PAID.
McMULLEN'S POULTRY NETTING. Newthing. No sagging! No bagging! Extra Heavy Selvage.
The McMullen Woven Wire Fence Co., Chicago, Ill

A MAN TRAVELING BETWEEN Chicago and Denver SHOULD TAKE THE CHICAGO, ROCK ISLAND & PACIFIC
FAST VESTIBULED TRAINS, DINING CARS
VAN BUREN STREET DEPOT.
E. ST. JOHN, Gen'l Manager. JNO. SEBASTIAN, Gen'l Tkt. & Pass'r Agt.
THE GREAT ROCK ISLAND ROUTE

DR. HORNE'S ELECTRIC TRUSSES have cured 10,000 Ruptures in 15 years. The only Electric Truss in the world. 60-page book free.
DR. HORNE, INVENTOR, 180 WABASH AVE., CHICAGO
Mention THE UNION SIGNAL.

DR. SYKES' SURE CURE FOR CATARRH
Estab'd in Chicago, '70. 3 Years in Cincinnati. Ret'd to Chicago, '91.
Has cured many cases pronounced hopeless by physicians. Send for *Free Book* 'Common Sense Talk' and numerous testimonials. They will convince you.
DR. SYKES' SURE CURE CO., 103 State St., Chicago

RUPTURE CURED!
AXION ELASTIC TRUSS
(PATENT ALLOWED.)
Positively Holds Rupture.
WORN NIGHT AND DAY.
Has an Adjustable Pad which can be made larger or smaller to suit changing condition of rupture.
Illustrated Catalogue sent securely sealed by
G. V. HOUSE MFG. CO.
744 BROADWAY, N. Y. CITY

DRUNKENNESS is A DISEASE and can be Cured by administering Dr. Haines' Golden Specific. It can be given without the knowledge of the patient, if desired, by placing it in coffee, tea or articles of food. Cures guaranteed. Send for free circulars. GOLDEN SPECIFIC Co., 185 Race St., Cincinnati, O.

F. P. VAN VALKENBURGH, Former Associate Physician and Surgeon to the Old People's Home, 3858 Indiana Avenue, Chicago, also examining Physician for the New York Life Insurance Co. Cures Drunkenness, Morphine, Opium, and destroys the desire for Tobacco. Cures guaranteed. Correspondence solicited Reference: Woman's Christian Temperance Union. Office, 103 State-st. Chicago

MALE AND FEMALES MAKE $3 to $5 A DAY at home working for us. Send your name on a postal card for particulars and Free Sample. Hobb's Medicine Co., Chicago, Ill.

BEST PAYING THING for Agents is our PHOTOGRAPH FAMILY RECORD PICTURE. We give you liberal terms. Address Dept. G
C. P. CORY & CO., 51 & 53 Jefferson St., Chicago

RUPTURE A Positive Radical cure at Home. (Sealed) Book giving full particulars sent free. Write Dr. W. S. Rice, Box U Smithville, Jeff. Co., N. Y.

PILES INSTANT RELIEF. Cure in 15 days. Never returns. No purge. No Salve. No suppository. *Remedy mailed free.* Add. J. H. Reeves. Box 3290, N. Y. City, N. Y.

DEAFNESS AND HEAD NOISES CURED by Peck's Invisible Ear Cushions. Whispers heard Successful when all remedies fail. Sold by F. Hiscox, 853 B'way, N. Y. Write for book of proofs FREE

ECZEMA NO CURE! NO PAY! Address DR. ROSS Grand Rapids, Mich.

TAPE WORM Removed alive, head and all, in three hours at your home. No starving required. Safe, sure and certain. *Circulars free.* 269 Dearborn St., Chicago, Ill., INTERNATIONAL MEDICAL ASSOCIATION

PARALYSIS CURED without medicine. Rheumatism, Spinal Diseases and Dropsy easily cured. Address Dr. C. L. THACHER, 6, Central Music Hall, Chicago, for a valuable book FREE to all.

AGENTS WANTED ON SALARY or commission, to handle the new Patent Chemical Ink Erasing Pencil. Agents making $50 per week. Monroe Eraser Mf'g Co., LaCrosse, Wis. X 213.

WANTED! A Christian lady in every township to do writing at home. Pleasant, remunerative work, requiring only a portion of each day's time. Address The Yale Hygiene Co. Agency Department, New Haven, Conn.

LADIES Send to the Stevens' Dish Washing Machine Co., Cleveland., for descriptive circulars of this wonderful invention. No dish or wiping cloth used; truly a great blessing to the household. Agents wanted.

LADY Agents make big wages every day With our Ladies' and Children's Specialties. Over 100 different articles. Indispensable. Catalogue Free. G. L. ERWIN & CO., Chicago, Ill.

LADIES Send only five cents and receive a Large, Elegant Fashion Catalogue and how to secure 50c. worth of dress patterns, FREE Add. *Young Lady's Bazar.* 230 La Salle St., Chicago.

LADY AGENTS $10 DAILY selling "Victoria Protector" and rubber goods for Ladies & Children. Sample "Victoria" by mail $1. Mrs. L. E. Singleton, Box 665, Chicago, Ill.

"Once tried, Used Always."

VAN HOUTEN'S COCOA

"Best & Goes Farthest."

"Confound those Boys! They are Always asking for 'More' since the Board introduced VAN HOUTEN'S COCOA."

BUMBLE.

PERFECTLY PURE.

VAN HOUTEN'S PATENT PROCESS increases by 50 PER CENT. the solubility of the flesh-forming elements, making of the cocoa bean an *easily* digested, delicious, nourishing and stimulating drink, readily assimilated even by the most delicate.

☞If not obtainable from your grocer, enclose 25 cts. to either VAN HOUTEN & ZOON, 106 Reade Street, New York, or 45 Wabash Ave., Chicago, and a can containing enough for 35 to 40 cups will be mailed. *Mention this publication.* Prepared only by the inventors VAN HOUTEN & ZOON, Weesp, Holland.

The Standard Cocoa of the World. 38.

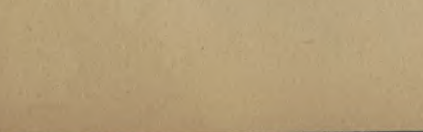
103 E. ADAMS ST. BORSCH-OPTIGIAN CONSULT US ABOUT YOUR EYESIGHT SATISFACTION GAURANTEED

DRESSMAKERS We offer you Dress Bone FREE for a short time only. For further information address WARREN FEATHERBONE CO., Three Oaks, Mich.

DO YOU HAVE TROUBLE In trying to keep your Bangs and Curls in position? If so, send 50c. to A. B. AUSTIN, Manufacturer of Toilet Specialties, 627 N. 8th St., Terre Haute, Ind., for a bottle of COLUMBIAN CURLING CREAM, which will turn your trouble into joy.

THE NEW IDEAL EMBROIDERY MACHINE.

Perfectly Simple. Requires no Skill. Far Superior to any other



3 sized needles with each machine. We offer agents liberal terms. Send your address and get catalogue with new designs free. NEW IDEAL EMBROIDERY MACHINE CO., 44 S. Clinton-st., Chicago.

Normandie Plushes

Direct from the Mills. For HAT and DRESS TRIMMINGS. SPECIAL MERIT for Painting, Embroidery, and all kinds of Fancy Work. Send 10c. for 30 good sized samples (no two colors same shade) and price list of remnant packages. Price of samples deducted from first order amounting to $1.00. *Agents Wanted.* Pleasant and profitable work. CONTREXEVILLE MFG. CO. 312, Grant Ave. Manville, R. I.

DON'T WEAR STIFF CORSETS.

Thomas' Good Health Corset Waists BY MAIL. Ladies $1.50 Misses 1.25 Children. 60

Best for Economy, Health and Beauty. Buttoned or to clasp in front. Long or short waist. Material the very best.

Thousands mailed in the last year, with entire satisfaction to Patrons. Money cheerfully refunded if not satisfactory.

Agents wanted everywhere. H. A. Thomas & Co., Manf'g 465 W. VanBuren St. Chicago.

MISS BEACH'S Curling Fluid

Keeps the hair in curl for days. No Odor or Sediment. Harmless. Gives vigor and beauty to hair, increases its growth. A toilet necessity. At druggists or sent prepaid 50c. LADY AGENTS wanted. DENISON CHEMICAL CO., 56 (11) LaSalle St., Chicago.

ESPEY'S FRAGRANT CREAM.

Cures Chapped Hands, Face, Lips, or any irritation of the skin. Is a scientific food and tonic for the skin and complexion. Prevents tendency to wrinkles or ageing of the skin. Keeps the face and hands soft, smooth and plump. CELIA CONKLIN'S CURLING CREAM warranted to hold the Hair in Curl, Bangs and Frizzes. Is absolutely harmless. Both preparations for sale by dealers everywhere. Inclose 2-cent stamp for free Card Case to P. B. KEYS, 405 State St., Chicago, Ill.

FOR MANY LADIES THE KABO CORSET IS THE ONLY ONES GIVING ENTIRE SATISFACTION. ELEGANT SHAPES AND MANY OF THEM NO METAL EYELETS TO STAIN CLOTHES BONES POSITIVELY DO NOT BREAK OR ROLL UP OR BY ALL GUARANTEED CHICAGO CORSET CO.

Publisher's Dept.

THE UNION SIGNAL.

Subscription Rates for 1892.

UNIFORM RATES.

One copy, per year, in advance,	$1.00
" " " not in advance,	1.50
" " " 3 months,	.25
" " " 1 month,	.10
For distribution at Conventions, County Fairs, etc., per 100 copies,	1.70

OTHER PAPERS ISSUED BY THE W. T. P. A.

The Oak and Ivy Leaf, published monthly. Price, per year,	$ .25
Young Crusader, monthly edition, one copy (12 Nos.) per annum,	.15
Per 100 copies,	1.00

Address all orders to

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N, 161 La Salle St., Chicago, Ill.

Now is the Time.

The new eight-page *Young Crusader* is highly appreciated by its subscribers, and many kind words are constantly being received through the mails. For instance:

Hurrah for the neat, bright and natty *Young Crusader!* I am sure our young folks will like it better than ever. It is like a pretty bird out in a bran new coat. And, best of all, its song is clear and true. May the young soldier prosper more and more, and bring thousands of new recruits into our blessed army. "For God and Home and Every Land," is the wish and prayer of FRANCES E. WILLARD.

I think the *Young Crusader*, in its new form, will meet the wants of the times. I am pleased with it and will do what I can to have the Sunday-schools become acquainted with it. K. V. STEVENS,
State Supt. S. S. Work, Wisconsin.

I have read the *Young Crusader*, and am well pleased with it. It is well adapted both for Sunday-schools and L. T. L's. At my request it was put into our Sunday-school last year, and we have decided to take it again this year. I presume our order has reached you. Am very desirous to have it for temperance Sunday, January 17th. Sincerely,
MRS. G. S. BARNES,
State Supt. S. S. Work, Michigan.

A copy of the *Young Crusader*, in its new form, is received. I am much pleased with the change.

I shall aid its circulation as much as is in my power during the coming year. I am sincerely, CLARA W. MUMFORD,
State Supt. L. T. L. Work, Maine.

But we cannot take more space at this time. If you cannot accept such testimony, just send for sample copy.

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
161 La Salle St., Chicago, Ill.

A Good Example.

The state superintendent of literature for the Illinois W. C. T. U. sets a good example to others. The January number of the state paper, *The Watchtower*, contains a letter full of good suggestions. We would like to copy it all but have not space. For the benefit of others we reproduce a single paragraph, hoping many may profit by it:

"How many unions in Illinois would like to own a library of W. T. P. A. publications? How many will make the start this year? Begin by buying all the leaflets bearing on our work; get as many of these stitched in sets as possible. We need these for the use of our members, as well as to lend to those whom we wish to interest in some special work. The department manuals should be owned by every union. Books for older ones, and then the good, pure books especially for the young. Look over the catalogue of publications and make your selections. Every union making a *start*, however small, in this direction, and adding from time to time one or two books, as they can afford, will in a short time have as their property a nice little library. What union will *try*? Write to me and see if we cannot help each other. Do not ay, 'By and by we will make the effort.' Yesterday I read these words: 'By the street of By and By one arrives at the house of Never. Putting off means leaving off. Going to do, is going undone.' 'There is no room in all the infinite future for a single deed that ought to be done *now*.'"

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
161 La Salle St., Chicago, Ill.

A NOVELTY OF STERLING MERIT. TRIED AND PROVED.

Praised by all who have tasted it. Flavor very rich.

Ears medium size, 12 rows, average over 500 kernels!

Price, 15 cents per packet. Try it. Sure to please

Send Ten Cents for VICK'S FLORAL GUIDE, which gives full particulars of above, and over 2,000 favorite Flower and Vegetable Seeds, Plants, &c.

Price of Floral Guide can be deducted on first order, or sent free with an order for any of our novelties. These occasionally give out, SO ORDER EARLY.

Twenty-two 1892 Novelties.

"Brilliant" Poppy,	15c.
6 Rare Chrysanthemums, Each 50c.; Set	$2.50
6 Choice Geraniums, Each 25c.; Set	$1.00
Dwarf Calliopsis "Golden King,"	20c.
2 Elegant Roses, both	50c.
Ten Weeks Stock "New Imperial,"	30c.
Tulip-flowered Poppy,	25c.
Garden Pea "Charmer,"	15c.
Sweet Corn "Golden Nugget,"	15c.
XXX Potato "American Wonder," 1 lb.	30c.
New 40-lb. Oat. Given for trial.	

VICK'S FLORAL GUIDE mailed free with any of the above.

Any one not now a subscriber can have VICK'S MAGAZINE *1 year free, who orders* **$1.00** *worth from us, before May 1st.*

JAMES VICK'S SONS

Mention where you saw this. Rochester, N. Y.

"The Crime of Not Insuring"

It may be plead in defense that old line companies charge so much and are so extravagant, and that assessment companies are so insecure, that it is no crime to refuse to trade with them. However that may be, here is a company which is NEITHER EXTRAVAGANT NOR INSECURE.

THE TOTAL ABSTINENCE LIFE ASSOCIATION . . . . OF AMERICA . . . . . .

Has its plans and rates adjusted to Insure at cost. Having only total abstainers as members, "cost" is reduced at least 30 per cent. under the charges of old line companies. Its expense account is $3.00 per $1,000—and cannot be more—instead of $9.32 per $1,000, the average of old companies. It has a guarantee fund of $64,000 securely invested. It stands almost, if not quite alone in paying one hundred cents on the dollar of every honest claim since its incorporation, July 24th, 1889. It has achieved, in two and one-half years, a success which old companies took about three times as long to reach. The company stands among business enterprises as an object lesson on total abstinence, which every good citizen should recognize.

WM. F. SINGLETON, PRESIDENT.
902-905 Royal Insurance Bldg., Chicago, Ill.

COLD BLAST Feathers and Feather Pillows

NO ODOR Cold Blast CHICAGO STEAM RENOVATED

ARE SOLD GUARANTEED Free from ODOR, DUST and QUILLS AND IN PERFECT CONDITION.

ALL FIRST-CLASS DEALERS KEEP THEM. IF YOURS DOES NOT, WRITE THE COLD BLAST FEATHER CO. MANUFACTURERS OF FAULTLESS BEDDING CHICAGO.

FREE For 30 Days. Wishing to introduce our CRAYON PORTRAITS and at the same time extend our business and make new customers, we have decided to make this Special Offer: Send us a Cabinet Picture, Photograph, Tintype, Ambrotype or Daguerotype of yourself or any member of your family, living or dead and we will make you a CRAYON PORTRAIT FREE OF CHARGE, provided you exhibit it to your friends as a sample of our work, and use your influence in securing us future orders. Place name and address on back of picture and it will be returned in perfect order. We make any change in picture you wish, not interfering with the likeness. Refer to any bank in Chicago. Address all mail to THE CRESCENT CRAYON CO. Opposite New German Theatre, CHICAGO, ILL. P. S.—We will forfeit $100 to anyone sending us photo and not receiving crayon picture FREE as per this offer. This offer is bonafide.

LADIES without business experience are making immense sales of Mme. MOCABE'S CORSETS AND WAISTS. Send for agents' terms St. Louis Corset Co., St. Louis, Mo.

GOITRE, or THICK NECK. I have a Positive, Speedy, Harmless and almost Inexpensive Cure. Come or write to me at 28 Livingstone Street, Cleveland, Ohio. It is no Iodine Smear. Cure made Permanent. Dr. J. Caskey.

GOD AND HOME AND NATIVE LAND.—Introduction by Miss Willard. Contributions by 400 world's best authors; a home book for father, mother, son and daughter; everybody will want it. Agents can make $10 a day selling it. Group picture of fifty-eight distinguished people, size 18 by 20 inches given away. Write for terms. EASTERN PUBLISHING CO., Boston, Mass.

BABY CARRIAGES. We sell direct to customers. Delivered free to any point in U. S. Cat. free. Chas. Raiser, Mfr, 62 Clybourn av, Chicago

ROCK BOTTOM Prices on Dry Goods, Groceries. Everything you eat, wear or use. Send for FREE Illustrated Catalogue to H. R. EAGLE & CO., 68 Wabash Av., Chicago, Ill

We do not sell liquors in any shape.

BABY CARRIAGES ARE DELIVERED FREE to any place in the United States. Also Baby JUMPERS, BICYCLES, SAFETIES and GIRLS' TRICYCLES. One or more at wholesale price sent C. O. D. direct from L. G. SPENCER'S Factory, 221 W. Madison Street CHICAGO. $3 to $10 saved. Send 2c. stamp for new catalogue. The largest factory in the world. Latest Styles

MY WIFE SAYS SHE CANNOT SEE HOW YOU DO IT FOR THE MONEY. Buys a $65.00 Improved Oxford Singer $12 Sewing Machine; perfect working reliable, finely finished, adapted to light and heavy work, with a complete set of the latest improved attachments free. Each machine guaranteed for 5 years. Buy direct from our factory, and save dealers and agents profit. Send for FREE CATALOGUE. OXFORD MFG. COMPANY, DEP'T 20, CHICAGO, ILL.

Signal Notes.

THE latest rendering of the letters Y. M. C. A. is, You Make Christianity Attractive.

THERE are 10,000 Teetotalers in the railway service of Great Britain, and 12,000 among the sailors in the naval service.

IN the Hawaiian Islands there are about fifty native temperance societies, with a membership of over 2,000. Their pledge includes opium and *awa* as well as alcohol. *Awa* is an intoxicant manufactured by the natives, and said to be more disastrous in its effects upon the human system than even the imported liquors.

A WRITER in the *Fortnightly Review*, an English traveler, says, "The very air of Africa reeks with rum and gin, imported from England; every hut is redolent of its fumes. Over large areas drink is almost the sole currency, and in many parts the year's wages of the negro factory worker are paid altogether in spirits."

TORONTO is congratulating herself on the result of a campaign in which important public questions were fully discussed. Sunday street cars were decided to be a necessity by a majority of nearly seven thousand voters. The by-law providing free text books for the pupils of the public schools was carried by a very large majority.

SAMUEL DICKEY, chairman of the Prohibition committee, cast the first ballot of his life in 1872 for the Prohibition party, he being then just of age. He rose to prominence in the party in 1882, by being made chairman of the state prohibition committee of Michigan. Upon the death of John B. Finch in 1887 he was elected to his present position which he has most acceptably filled. Chairman Dickey is now on a lecturing campaign in central and northern Illinois and is making many converts to our cause by his convincing arguments.

A MOVEMENT to organize a Protective Association of Saloon-keepers is on foot in Detroit, Mich. The preliminary meeting was held on a Sunday afternoon. The *Detroit Public Leader*, organ of the wine, beer and spirit trade, regrets that there was not a larger attendance and more enthusiasm, which "would have gone a long way to assist in encouraging a movement never more meet or proper than now." Appreciating the value of organization as he evidently does, the lack of enthusiasm on the part of the saloon-keeper is as significant as his desire to secure power and protection for his iniquitous trade.

FLORENCE, the actor, once gave some advice to a friend in these words: "My dear ———: One gallon of whisky costs about three dollars, and contains nearly sixty-five fifteen-cent drinks. Now if you must drink, buy a gallon and make your wife the bar-keeper. When you are dry give her fifteen cents for a drink, and when the whisky is gone she will have after paying for it, $6.76 left, and every gallon thereafter will yield the same profit. This money she should put away, so that when you have become an inebriate unable to support yourself and shunned by every respectable man, your wife may have money enough to keep you until your time comes to fill a drunkard's grave."

THE National Convention of the Prohibition party, to nominate candidates for President and Vice-President of the United States, and to transact such other business as may properly come before it, will convene in Music Hall, in the city of St. Louis, Missouri, at 10 o'clock a. m., on Wednesday, June 29, 1892.

The basis of representation has been fixed by the National Convention, as follows:

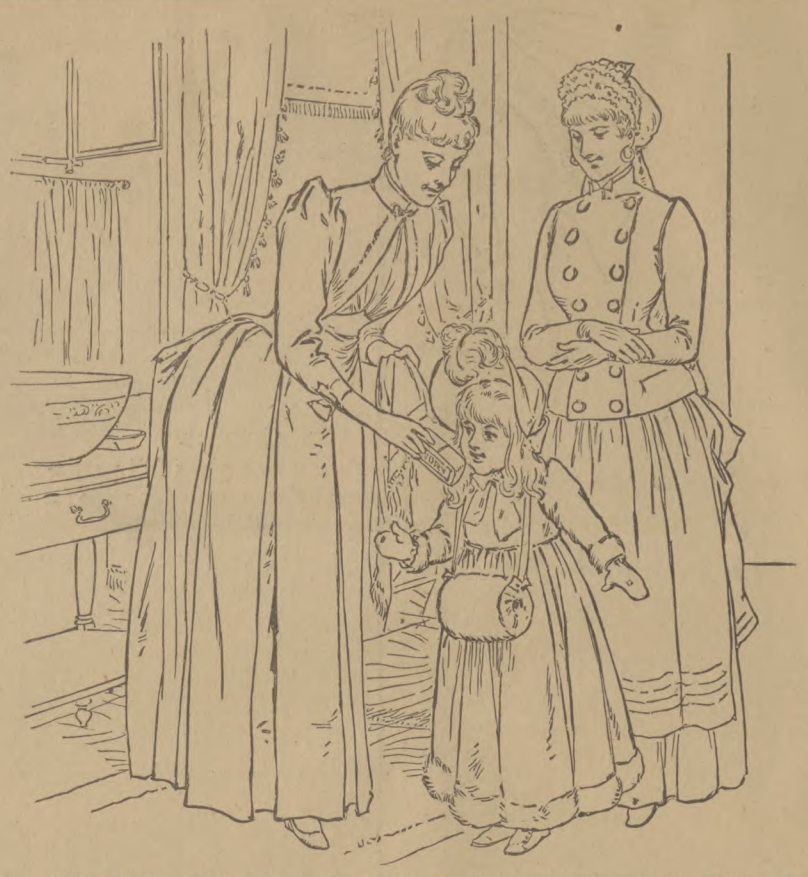
1. Each state is entitled to four delegates-at-large.

2. Each state is also entitled to twice as many delegates as the number of Congressmen which the state is entitled to elect in 1892. (This is the new apportionment.)

3. Each state may send one additional delegate for every one thousand votes, or major fraction thereof, cast for Fisk and Brooks in 1888.

4. Each Territory is entitled to two delegates. The District of Columbia is entitled to two delegates.

The time and manner of selecting these delegates will be determined by the Prohibitionists of the various states and territories, subject only to this provision, that in every state where the party has an organized state committee the delegates must be chosen by such Congressional or state conventions as the state central committee may call for that purpose, or by the state committee itself in such manner as it may determine upon. A full list of alternates should also be chosen.



What about highly perfumed soaps? Just one word. Distrust them! And the same applies to colored soaps. They may be safe. But you take a risk every time you use them.

The color of Ivory Soap is simply NATURE. It is the natural result of using an improved method of manufacture and the finest materials.

COPYRIGHT 1891, BY THE PROCTER & GAMBLE CO.

Woman's Baking Co.

LESS THAN 2,000 SHARES OF STOCK ARE NOW FOR SALE.

PROFITS.—If we only make one-half a cent a loaf on bread and 1 cent a pie on pies, with 25 bakeries, averaging 3,000 loaves of bread and 1,000 pies daily, our annual profits will be $183,500, which will pay a dividend of $18.35 on each share of our capital stock.

OUR PLAN is to establish a number of bakeries throughout the United States. Our charter also admits of lunch counters being established where we have bakeries. Where practicable

ONLY WOMEN TO BE EMPLOYED.

We own the right to equip as many bakeries as we may desire with the only patented machinery that successfully kneads dough and separates it into loaves of bread.

The actual cost of labor in manufacturing one barrel of flour into bread without this machinery is $2.50, and the actual cost with this machinery is 50 cents. It will thus readily be seen that we have a **MONOPOLY** wherever we see fit to operate.

We will supply better—more wholesome—bread, pies, cakes, etc., for less money than the housewife can make at home, and being a woman's concern, owned and operated by women, are we unreasonable in expecting an unlimited demand for our goods? **An unlimited demand for our goods means unlimited profits to our stockholders.**

An ordinary bakery in this city, with a capital of $75,000 paid a dividend last year amounting to $30,000 and its stock has advanced over 700 per cent above par.

STOCK SOLD ONLY TO WOMEN.

Absolutely Non-assessable, and there is no liability beyond amount invested. Price $25 per share, payable, if desired, in monthly installments of $2.50 per share.

No better investment for money can be found than our capital stock. Invest in it now while the company is new and reap the benefits paid in dividends, perhaps for the balance of your life.

Send a deposit, no matter how small, to show us you are in earnest, say how many shares you would like, and we will reserve them until you have time to investigate or arrange your money matters. Our illustrated pamphlet gives full information and is sent free.

OFFICERS:

Mrs. Louise Rockwood Wardner (of the Illinois Industrial School for Girls), President.
Mrs. Lydia Rice Bentley (the well-known Vocalist), Vice-President.
Mrs. Mary A. Woodbridge
Miss Caroline A. Huling, (President Working Woman's Improvement Association), Secretary.
Mrs. R. A. Emmons, (Secretary Woman's Lecture Bureau, W. C. T. U.), Treasurer.
Mrs. Frances E. Owens (Publisher of the "Owen Cook Book"), Auditor.
Miss Ella S. Bass, (Proprietor Lily Publishing House), Auditor.

Make drafts, checks and money orders payable to

THE WOMAN'S BAKING CO.,

161 LA SALLE STREET, CHICAGO, ILL.

Burpee's Seeds Grow

And **produce strong, thrifty plants** and these plants develop into the choicest vegetables and most beautiful flowers after their kind. **Burpee's Seeds** are tested, not only for quality, but also for trueness to type; each variety is maintained in purity and many are improved by constant and intelligent selection, so that we can honestly state **BURPEE'S SEEDS are the Best,** the **VERY BEST** it is possible to produce, and are warranted. Do you want such seeds? If so **write to-day** for **BURPEE'S FARM ANNUAL for 1892,** which gives honest descriptions, faithfully illustrated, of all the best seeds, including Burpee's Bush Lima and other rare novelties of surpassing merit. Every progressive farmer and gardener should read it. Free to those who intend to purchase.

W. ATLEE BURPEE & CO., Philadelphia, Pa.

Good Sense CORSET WAISTS
Fit all ages. Infants to Adults.
Are made of the best material and workmanship

ASTHMA—CURED DR. TAFT'S ASTHMALENE never fails; send us your address, we will mail trial BOTTLE **FREE**
THE DR. TAFT BROS. M. CO., ROCHESTER, N.Y.

PRACTICAL BOOK-KEEPING TAUGHT BY MAIL. I will instruct one person in every town FREE. Address, with stamp, F. H. HENDRYX, Bath, N. Y.

OPIUM Morphine Habit Cured in 10 to 20 days. No pay till cured. DR. J. STEPHENS, Lebanon, Ohio.

FREE
Grandest Illustrated Garden-Guide.
SEEDS 1 cent a packet.
Up if rare or costly. Cheapest. Best of all.
Free by mail. 500 000 packets of extras to Customers. Send at once for Free BOOK. R. H. Shumway, Rockford, Ill.

WRITE —TO— **US** If you are going to **BUILD.**
Sample designs of **MODEL HOMES** sent on application.
Our New Book—
"Cottage Souvenir" No. 2
with over 200 illustrations, is **A GEM** for all who want to build. Price **$2.00.**
Send for prospectus and sample pages—*free.*
Geo. F. Barber & Co., Architects, Knoxville, Tenn.

WORST CASES CURED TO STAY CURED IF UNCOMPLICATED BY ORGANIC DISEASE. *Incurable cases declined.*
ASTHMA
WE WANT NAME OF EVERY ASTHMATIC. *Examination free by mail.*
P. HAROLD HAYES, M.D.
BUFFALO, N. Y.

HALF-A-JIFFY COFFEE MAKER.
MAKES COFFEE UNSURPASSED WITHOUT ATTENTION ONE GOES WITH EACH
SELF-POURING POT.
That pours by pressing the lid as illustrated. Get list.
PAINE, DIEHL & CO., Phila., Pa.

FREE by return mail, full descriptive circulars of MOODY'S NEW and MOODY'S IMPROVED TAILOR SYSTEMS OF DRESS CUTTING. *Revised to date.* These, only, are the genuine TAILOR SYSTEMS invented and copyrighted by PROF. D.W. MOODY. Beware of imitations. Any lady of ordinary intelligence can easily and quickly learn to cut and make any garment, in any style, to any measure, for ladies, men and children. Garments guaranteed to fit perfectly without trying on. Address MOODY & CO. CINCINNATI, O.

PURE GUM RUBBER GOODS
Of Every Description; also,
Mackintosh Clothing;
also, Japanese Tissue,
For Mending Without Needle or Thread,
ELASTIC TIP CO.,
Headquarters 152-154 Lake St., Chicago.

20 Hidden Name, New Emb. Basket, Plush Fringe Cards, 1 complete Fountain Pen 25 Games & Agts. Outfit 10cts. Typewriter and Photo Cameras free to Agts. Clinton Bros. Clintonville, Ct.

STILL THEY COME.

ANOTHER BIG MANUFACTORY FOR HARVEY.

A. J. Sweeny & Son to Remove from Wheeling, W. Va.—New Buildings and Leases.

This company is engaged in the manufacture of plate glass machinery, traveling cranes, rolling-mill and steel-works machinery, nail cutting and rolling machinery, and structural and architectural iron. The company by the terms of its agreement, agrees to locate a plant which will employ 300 men at a minimum annual pay roll of $180,000. The company has been allotted as a site the five-acre tract lying between the Grand Trunk railroad on the south, the Calumet Terminal railway on the north, Lincoln street on the east and Robey street on the west. This land and a bonus of $30,000 is one of the considerations which tempted the company to decide on its removal. One of the members of the firm of A. J. Sweeny & Son is connected with the Westinghouse Electric company. Plans have been drawn for the new plant, which is to be built at once. Three buildings, in all 160 feet wide and 350 feet long, have been provided for. These are to be of brick, one story high, with center lifts for the purpose of giving suitable light service. —*From Chicago Tribune, Jan. 8, 1892.*

The works are located adjoining the Academy Addition on the west, and will largely increase the value of every lot in that addition. The opening of the Academy last week gives Harvey the best of educational facilities. Send to WALTER THOMAS MILLS & Co., 161 La Salle Street, Chicago, for the only plat showing these lots.

THE UNION SIGNAL

AND WORLD'S WHITE RIBBON.

WORLD'S WOMAN'S CHRISTIAN TEMPERANCE UNION — FOR GOD AND HOME AND EVERY LAND

Mrs. Ursula D Hettick 9292 2419 19th st

"THOU HAST GIVEN A BANNER TO THEM THAT FEAR THEE; THAT IT MAY BE DISPLAYED BECAUSE OF THE TRUTH."

Vol. XVIII. No. 4.] CHICAGO, ILLINOIS, January 28, 1892. [Price $1.00 per Year in Advance.

CONTENTS OF THIS NUMBER.

NEWS NOTES AND EDITORIAL PARAGRAPHS.
EDITORIAL ARTICLES: Our House Beautiful—Recollections of Noted Men and Women—Important Communications.... 8, 9
WATCH-TOWER: 9
CONTRIBUTED: Poem. Cables. by Adaline Hohf Beery—One Woman's Way, by Marie J. Hesse—Is a Liquor License Law Constitutional? by B S. Taylor—Railroad Ties, by John G. Woolley—"The Next Thing," by Marion Beech... 2, 3, 4
CORRESPONDENCE Across the Continent—Woman Suffrage, the Strategy to Win Speedy Success—Temperance Temple Items 4, 5
OUR CHILDREN. Poem, A Member of the L T. L—Old Joe—The Presidents 6
THE HOUSEHOLD Poem, At Concert Pitch—His Voice on the Dry Hills—Work and Workers—Reflections After Reading Report of M. Blouet's Causerie, "Woman" 7
QUEEN'S GARDENS: Out of Line 10
NEWS FROM THE FIELD: State Reporters, Maine, Maryland, Alabama Dots, "Where Rolls the Oregon," Minnesota,—News in a Nutshell 10, 11, 12
OFFICIAL COMMUNICATIONS: Received for Fund for Busts of Miss Willard and Mrs. Carse—Literature—Woman's Lecture Bureau 12
LIBRARY TABLE: Magazines Received 12
PUBLISHER'S DEPARTMENT: 14
SIGNAL NOTES: 16

SINCE OUR LAST ISSUE.

The National Democratic convention will meet in Chicago June 21.

Mrs. Jefferson Davis has been elected honorary vice-president of the United States Daughters of 1812.

Two Japanese World's Fair commissioners are *en route* to Chicago to secure space for the erection of a national building.

The distinguished jurist, Judge Bradley, died in Washington, January 22, and was buried from his late residence in Newark, N. J., on Monday.

The National Surgical Institute of Indianapolis was burned to the ground January 21. Over twenty people were suffocated and many others severely injured.

It is estimated that the preparations for the contemplated war with Chili have already involved an expenditure of $3,000,000, the single item of telegrams amounting to $50,000.

A water famine was experienced in Chicago last Thursday. For eight hours not a drop of the fluid could be obtained, due to the ice blockade at the crib. Fortunately no serious fires occurred.

At the eleventh hour on Monday, an apology was received at Washington from Chili, offering to withdraw the offensive note sent by Senor Matta to all the Chilian Ministers abroad, and also to withdraw its request for the retirement of Minister Egan.

A Detroit, Mich., man has just announced a scheme by which every large city in the country will be supplied with an annunciator indicating the exact second of the formal opening of the Columbian Exposition, the button to be pressed by the President of the United States.

The Northwestern University Settlement Association was established in Chicago last week, with a resident secretary, and a board of managers from the faculty of the Northwestern University at Evanston, Ill. The work will be conducted on the same plan as similar settlements in London.

BY means of a new plan the Evanston W. C. T. U. earned $75 at an afternoon meeting which will be graphically described; therefore, white-ribboners will please "watch out."

A SPECIAL article will be published next week from the pen of Miss Elizabeth P. Gordon, entitled "How one Local Union made Money." Its suggestions will prove financially important to every local union in the land.

CARDINAL MANNING was a cosmopolitan so thorough that the Jews presented him with an address at his ordination jubilee, and the Salvation Army held memorial services in token of their affection for a Catholic ecclesiastic.

IN this number we begin the promised series of personal recollections of noted men and women by Lady Henry Somerset. A more fortunate subject could hardly have been chosen than Lord Shaftesbury. This will be followed by a sketch of Elizabeth Barrett Browning who was born and reared within two miles of Eastnor Castle.

ONCE when the late Duke of Clarence was a schoolboy he overran his allowance of pocket-money. In his financial strait he wrote his grandmother asking for $25. The Queen indited a lengthy answer, refusing the money and exhorting her grandson to learn frugality. He certainly had a thrifty streak in his composition, for he replenished his exchequer by selling, as an autograph, the Queen's letter for $37.

THE steady rise of Christian civilization—more nearly equal on all shores than we are apt to think—lifted the late Khedive above polygamy. When in Egypt twenty years ago we heard of the better life that this young prince was learning, and now it but confirms what was then said of him in Cairo—this sentence from a Chicago morning paper: "The late Khedive left four children, born to him by his *one* wife, the princess Emineh." The dignity of woman is the truest measure of man's development.

MRS. MARY A. WOODBRIDGE is untiring in her work as secretary of the World's and the National W. C. T. U. She has been in Chicago preparing the minutes of both societies, which will soon be issued. A petition from each National auxiliary of the World's W. C. T. U. to the managers of the Columbian Exposition has been sent out by her. Mrs. Woodbridge also wisely suggests that each World's and each National superintendent send a departmental petition to the same authorities. All petitions should be forwarded to her at Ravenna, Ohio.

IN the evolution of civilization men have learned that insult is not to be avenged by personal violence, and honor need not be protected by fist or sword. The logical conclusion must surely be that national law must be based on the ethics that govern individual conduct. A nation's wrongs need not be wiped out in bloodshed, nor her tarnished honor burnished by the tears of those who mourn lives sacrificed to the Moloch of a false standard of patriotism. To-day (January 25) forty-four state and five territorial presidents have been telegraphed from Headquarters urging them to add the protest of their respective constituency against the Chilian war. Arbitration is what all these presidents will urge, and by its means the "national honor" that tolerates the licensed liquor system can be amply unguented and healed.

WHITE-RIBBONERS have not moved against the barmaid invasion any too soon. One of our Southern correspondents sends us the following:

WANTED.—Ten young girls to wait in a saloon at a salary of $10 per week. Address Geo. Wilson, Bay View Theater, 526 S. Palafox St., Pensacola, Fla.

We feel sure that our comrades in the South will not permit this abomination to pass without their protests uttered where they will do the most good, namely: By a petition borne by a commission of women to the state legislature of Florida. We urge the utmost watchfulness, for it is at the beginning that we can do best execution against this most atrocious thing. When anything for good or evil is started in the metropolis it counts for the whole country, and we cannot shut our eyes to the fact that there are barmaids to-day in several saloons in New York City. We are glad to know that Mrs. Burt, Mrs. Frances J. Barnes and our New York leaders have put their heads together and prepared a petition to the state legislature now in session at Albany. We urge every white-ribboner in the Empire State to make it her most immediate work to secure signatures of good men and women to this wisely worded protest of the homes against the hoydens.

MISS MARY MORLEY is a prominent and influential worker in the Young Women's Christian Association in England, and a member of their central council. She is the daughter of the late Hon. Samuel Morley, whose powerful advocacy of the temperance cause and devoted philanthropy are of world-wide renown. Miss Morley has, for some years past, given much time to working among the young women employed in the London bars and gin shops. In a letter addressed to an officer of the World's W. C. T. U. she urges the American white-ribboners to take action, and by united effort endeavor to resist the introduction of women labor in the liquor traffic. "We see no plan in England," she writes, "except by parliamentary investigation and interference as regards hours, wages, conditions of service and the like. We have obtained a hearing for our case before the Royal Labor Commission, and this will, we trust, lead to further investigation of the facts by lady sub-commissioners. We should, of course, be thankful to see this mode of earning a living closed to women, and we trust this may be so in time, but meanwhile we are anxious that in the states they should be alive to what is the beginning of the same great evil on the other side of the Atlantic. It seems pitiful that the 'barmaid' should be introduced there, with the inevitable consequences of lower morality among those who frequent the saloons. I have read to-day, in an American magazine that there are, in the United States, 1,308 women already employed as bar and saloon tenders." We do not believe this estimate to be correct, but heartily welcome the coöperation of our British comrades in resisting this new and insidious form of tyranny over women. "Eternal vigilance is the price of liberty."

A BANQUET was given, recently, at the brilliant Auditorium Hotel, Chicago. Speeches were made by men of talent not now in office but who aspire to be, in the party now in power. Gen. Alger was there, Hon. John M. Thurston, et al. The report of their sayings fills six columns of *The Inter Ocean*, which informs us that "two hundred and fifty gentlemen sat down to dinner." The same report says: "At the quartet's own gallant request it sang 'Annie Laurie' to the ladies *behind the gallery screen*." This comes in naturally enough as a sequel to the statement that "the after-dinner exercises began when cigars had been lighted." Compare this condition of things with the latest news from Kansas where the state convention of the Prohibition party has just been held and five women are among the number chosen, Mrs. John P. St. John's name being enrolled alongside that of the Ex-Governor. Compare it with the People's Party and its women delegates and leaders. Compare it with the Sherman House Prohibition banquet recently, where women and men were guests and, seated side by side, responded to toasts in most amicable fashion. Meanwhile, at Republican banquets they sit "behind the screen" in the gallery, inhaling the tobacco smoke of their lords, and at Democratic banquets they are not present at all. We have not a harsh thought of our brothers who exclude women that they may include cigars. They are "in their conditions," that is all. But we of the new world cannot but smile in contemplation of these fading glories of a world that hastens to be gone. Buoyant with the sturdier life of the society and politics that have banished alcoholics and tobacco, those two great separatists between women and men, we can but bewail the condition of those fume-bewildered ladies "behind the gallery screen."

Contributed.

CABLES.

BY ADALINE HOHF BEERY.

There is a heart-home somewhere in the deep,
Star-misty concave, fashioned of a thought,
With gem-set doors and light-spun curtains wrought,
Where rhythmic waters under green banks sweep,
Where skies their faultless balm and tintings keep,
And sweet-faced neighbors think and speak of naught
But pure-white truth and loving-kindness, caught
In that blest air, which needs no charm of sleep.

'Tis *our* home, *my* home! built and kept for me,
By my best Friend. I may not go there yet;
But every day I send a message up,
And ask, "Art there?" Word flashes back—"'tis He!"
So trust I; and thus waiting I'll forget
When I shall drink from His own vintage cup.

Huntingdon, Pa.

ONE WOMAN'S WAY.

BY MARIE J. HESSE.

"Please, don't go down town to-night, Tom," said Mrs. Burton, a sweet-faced little woman, as she pinned a rose on her husband's coat.

"I won't be gone long, dear, only a few minutes," said he, as he looked into the pleading face between his large hands, which he hurriedly kissed. "I promised to meet Jim Graham at seven, but I'll be home early. Good-bye." He smiled over his shoulder as he started on a brisk walk to meet his engagement.

"I might have stayed at home to-night to please the dear girl," thought he. "She don't ask for many favors now days." Then his thoughts ran back to her girlhood days. "What a pretty girl she was, and a mighty lucky fellow I was to win her!" he mused, as he threw back his head and stepped like a king.

Then his mind centered on his boy, the sturdy little fellow, who lay all pink and white in the crib at home; he was on the point of retracing his steps when he met Dick Herman, a jovial, hail-fellow-well-met sort of a man, who seemed to hold the leading strings over many a manlier nature.

"Halloo, old fellow! You're just the man I want to see. How are you?" shaking his hand heartily and slapping him on the shoulder in a familiar way.

Tom, who had been happy in his thoughts of home, was annoyed to have them thus rudely interrupted, but Dick's jolly face and captivating way soon made him forget the vision of his wife and child.

The evil powers that be seem to lie in wait and gently ply their art to draw from the heart the better and nobler impulses, and implant only selfish ones. So Tom Burton stepped lightly along with his friend, whose way often led to Sam Thirsty's saloon.

It was one of those nice, respectable saloons, large and roomy; everything looked fresh and clean; the spray from a miniature fountain danced and glistened in the bright lights and fell in soft, tinkling cadence on the border of graceful ferns at the foot. On the bar stood a fine bouquet of roses, hanging their heads a little as though they were apologizing, yet sending delicious fragrance through the room; the warm, cheerful look would hardly suggest the secret, damning influence to men's souls!

The door swung open as the two men entered.

"Oh, here's Tom and Dick. Halloo, boys!" welcomed a familiar voice from one of the small tables, around which sat several men.

"Tom, Dick, and here's Harry, ha! ha!" laughed one of the men. "That takes in everybody; here, make room for them. Here, boys!"

Then followed a general shuffling of chairs to seat the newcomers.

A convivial spirit soon rose and glasses were emptied and filled again by the obliging young man in a snowy apron, who jauntily picked his way among the tables, as they began to fill with the usual number of customers.

Cigars were lighted and the room was soon surging with song, jest and smoke.

The hour hand pointed to eight, then nine, then ten. Once through Tom Burton's mind flashed the promise made his lovely wife and he rose to go.

"Oh, come, Tom," coaxed the jovial Dick; "don't go yet; it isn't late, sit down, sit down." Tom hesitated and was lost. Dick clinched his request by saying,

"Wait a few minutes and I'll go home your way."

More beer was ordered and Time kept at his work of thieving the minutes into hours.

. . . . . .

Mrs. Burton had stood with folded hands and sad eyes as she watched her great-hearted husband out of sight

Turning round softly she went to their cozy sitting-room and sat down alone. It looked so desolate now. She recalled how for weeks she had used every effort to make it more attractive to her husband, but she had failed, for every evening after tea he began to be restless and would then find some excuse to go down town.

She condemned herself for her selfishness.

"I am sure he needs other recreation after a hard day's work, beside coming home to baby and me."

She sighed as she remembered how happy he had been in his home and how much pleasure he once found in her company.

The tears came to her eyes as she stepped to the glass and looked at herself critically.

"Perhaps I'm growing old and ugly," she thought, but she saw only the same blue eyes and fair cheeks that Tom admired so much. "Oh, that can't be," she sighed, "for he is so tender and true," and her delicate lips quivered as she gazed lovingly at a miniature likeness of Tom which stood on the dresser.

Seating herself, the house seemed so silent; the clock's ticking jarred on her ears. Once she heard footsteps. Jumping up and hastily brushing aside a tear, she went to welcome her husband. The footsteps died away and she sank back into her chair with a heavy heart, only to doubt, and then condemn herself for doubting.

The clock struck nine, then ten. For a half hour she sat almost rigid. A thought seemed to flash upon her mind, her eyes brightened with a look of desperation, her colorless lips tightened, the flush had left her cheeks. She rose, then sat down again, saying. "I can't do it." Her courage rose again. "If it's best for Tom, it's best for me," she panted. Clinching her hands till the nails left prints in her palms, she rose resolutely and dressed with unusual care, donning a gown and bonnet given her by her husband. She even pinned a bit of bright ribbon at her throat to relieve her paleness. After a satisfactory survey of her toilet she slipped into the nursery to look at baby, but refrained from kissing him lest he waken, and her courage fail her. Softly she slipped from the house and hastened toward Sam Thirsty's saloon. Once at the door her heart beat wildly; clasping her hands over her heart she looked to heaven for strength. "Help me, O Father!" she breathed. A moment she halted, then a strange composure came over her. She opened the door and walked in, with a very white face, but a brave smile.

She knew just where her husband sat, but refrained from looking that way.

It was some time before her presence was discovered. She walked quietly down the aisle and seated herself at one of the tables, composedly drawing off her neatly fitting gloves.

The look of surprise on the faces of those who first saw her soon became contagious, and before many minutes every customer felt a strange presence.

A hush fell upon the place. The astonished customers could hardly believe their eyes when the cultured, refined Mrs. Tom Burton beckoned to the polite young man and said in a clear voice,

"Please bring me a glass of beer."

Something queer happened then.

One after another of the customers slipped sneakingly out and left only the bewildered Tom and Mrs. Burton.

He tried to rise once but found his knees too weak. At last, summoning all his gallantry he walked to where Mrs. Burton sat before her untasted beer—laid down the change, raised his hat and offered her his arm, which she accepted. Together they walked out.

Neither spoke, for her heart throbbed with wild forebodings, while remorse, chagrin and disgust warred in Tom's.

Once within their cozy home he seated her gently; her head fell wearily back, showing a white, set face. The next moment she would have fallen heavily to the floor, save for her husband's quick, strong arms. He carried the prostrate form of his wife to a couch. The nervous strain had been too great, and nature sought to redeem herself. So for weeks Tom Burton hardly ate or slept as he watched in deep anxiety beside the wife whose precious life hung on a slender thread.

"My darling, forgive me! I've been a brute to subject you to such a trial—I, who ought to have protected you! I've been blind; oh, Jennie! don't you hear me?" he cried in the bitterness of his grief. "Through all these months you have never reproved me. You did it all for me. Oh, forgive me, dear!" but she heard him not; she only repeated in her unreasoning raving, "I'm—so—lonely, I'm so lonely."

At last life came slowly back. The sweet face was thin and pallid, but there was no reproach in her eyes or voice. Only loving, tender looks and words.

They found it hard to speak of that which had given them both so much pain, so the subject was not alluded to, but both felt a new era in their lives had begun.

One bright day, when Mrs. Burton came to the table, the first time since her illness, she was not a little surprised to find five burly men, Tom's boon companions, about it.

She smiled them all a hearty welcome and kept her own counsel.

There was silence for a moment, when Tom began in a husky voice,

"Boys, when a man does a wrong action publicly, it's his duty to confess publicly."

Mrs. Burton looked appealingly at him, but he gently interrupted:

"Let me go on, Jennie. I want to get back my self-respect and the respect of these friends." His voice lowered,

"I need not tell you how I've done wrong, you know too well—I want to say I am ashamed of it—I always was. I will say nothing of the wrong done my dear ones, but, thank God"—fervently said Tom with tears in his eyes—"with His help, I will throw off the power that would have destroyed my soul and body. I want to commit myself—I want it to be no secret—from this day. I mean to be a decent man." Here he held up a pledge and said, "I want to sign this in your presence."

Before he had written his name, Dick Herman jumped to his feet and said earnestly,

"So do I."

"And so do I," responded John Burr.

Before many minutes every member of the dinner party had signed the pledge.

Dick Herman moved that it be entrusted to Mrs. Burton's keeping, who accepted the sacred charge with glad tears coursing down her pale cheeks.

Right doing seems not to impair digestion, for that dinner party was a success!

Often after this these five men met at Tom Burton's and brought their wives.

Sam Thirsty wondered not a little that they never came and after numerous unsuccessful attempts to lure them back, gave them up for lost.

Mrs. Burton archly alludes to the experience of that night as "her spree," but her husband gravely says, "It was, for me, well-nigh a Waterloo."

IS A LIQUOR LICENSE LAW CONSTITUTIONAL?

BY B. S. TAYLOR.

In the present crisis of the prohibition discussion in Iowa, a subject of increasing and wide-spread interest, I desire to submit a negative answer to this question based on legal and constitutional grounds. I wish to treat the subject under four phases:

1. The History of the Present Law and Amendment.
2. The Adverse Decision of the Supreme Court.
3. Relief proposed to the Legislature of 1892.
4. Conclusions.

My citations of law are from McLain's Annotated Statutes of Iowa, 1884.

I. THE HISTORY OF THE AMENDMENT AND THE PRESENT PROHIBITION LAW.

The prohibition amendment was submitted to popular vote at a special election June 27, 1882.

The present statute was passed by the next legislature, *i. e.*, 1884. The amendment inserting prohibition in the constitution of Iowa as required by the constitution was first presented to the eighteenth General Assembly (1880). By the nineteenth General Assembly (joint resolution No. 8) the following proposed amendment was agreed to, as having already been in due form agreed to by the previous General Assembly. (18 G. A. joint resolution No. 8.)

By 19 G. A. ch. 172, this proposed amendment was submitted to the people at a special election held June 27, 1882. By proclamation of the governor dated July 29, 1882, this proposed amendment was declared adopted. (19 G. A. ch. 7.)

THE AMENDMENT.

Art. 1. Sec. 26.—No person shall manufacture for sale, or sell, or keep for sale, as a beverage any intoxicating liquors whatever, including ale, wine and beer. The General Assembly shall by law prescribe regulations for the enforcement of the prohibition herein contained, and shall thereby provide suitable penalties for the violation of the provisions hereof.

The above amendment in this form thus passed the eighteenth General Assembly; in this form was signed by the governor, the president of the Senate, and the speaker of the House; in this form was entered on the Journal of the House and certified and filed by the secretary of state, in the records and office of the secretary of state in 1880. And according to the constitution (Art. 10, Sec. 1) this proposed amendment was agreed to on a joint resolution of both houses, and duly and lawfully entered on the records of both the Senate and the House, and in this form was agreed to as having already been in due form agreed to by the previous General Assembly, and in this form was signed the second time by the governor, by

president of the Senate and speaker of the House, and in this form again certified by the secretary of state and placed on file in the records of his office.

Thence: according to the constitution and statute (16 G. A. ch. 114), the secretary of state caused the proposed amendment in this same form to be published in two newspapers of general circulation in each congressional district in the state for the time provided in Sec. 1, Art. 10, of the constitution, and the secretary of state reported his action in the premises to the next succeeding —19th— General Assembly. And *in this form* the proposed amendment was by proclamation of the governor submitted to a vote of the electors at the special election in 1882; and *in this form* on hundreds of thousands of official ballots, the amendment passed by over 29,000 majority. And *in this form* the state board of canvassers declared the result and entered the same of record immediately following, and in connection with the proofs of publication.

And *in this form* the governor of Iowa issued a proclamation July 29, 1882, declaring that the amendment was adopted, and was henceforth a part of the constitution of Iowa. Such is the history of its adoption.

II. THE ADVERSE DECISION OF THE SUPREME COURT.

Now let me give, verbatim, the decision of the supreme court in the case of Koehler v. Hill, 60, 543.

Under Art. 10, Sec. 1, the court says:

"It is the design and intention of this provision that the proposed amendment should be so entered upon the journals that it can be known from an examination of such journals what it is that has been agreed to by the houses of the General Assembly, and such entry is the highest evidence of what the amendment is which is agreed to by each house. Therefore, where it appeared from the journal of the Senate of one General Assembly, that the proposed amendment, as passed by it, was different from the same amendment as concurred in by the subsequent General Assembly, and submitted to and voted upon by the people: *held* that it was not legally adopted, and did not become a part of the constitution, although the joint resolution of the General Assembly first acting upon the amendment, which was signed by the presiding officers of the two houses, and by the governor, and preserved in the office of the secretary of state, showed such amendment to be the same as that subsequently concurred in and submitted; also *held* that the *recital* in the joint resolution of the General Assembly *which submitted said amendment* to vote of the people, that it *had been agreed to* by the previous General Assembly *was not conclusive upon the court.*" "The provisions as to the amendment of the constitution are not simply directory, and the legislative department is not the sole judge as to whether or not they have been complied with, but the courts have jurisdiction to inquire into the question whether these requirements have been observed, and if not to *declare the amendment invalid.*"

"For irregularities in entering this amendment upon the journal (of the Senate not the House) of the eighteenth General Assembly, and a want of agreement between the amendment as there entered, and as subsequently agreed to by the nineteenth General Assembly, *this amendment as submitted to and adopted by the people, did not become a part of the constitution.*"

Such is the text of the decision of the supreme court which has repealed the Prohibition amendment to the constitution of Iowa. Thus, on the merest straw of technicality, on the most treasonable grounds of usurpation, at the behests of the saloon power, do three men and a hired clerk, all in the pay of the people, and sworn to support the constitution, throw out the most solemn and orderly expression of state sovereignty by the people, and trample under foot the rights, the liberties and the laws of the citizens of Iowa. The men that dare to be guilty of such treason and usurpation deserve infamy and punishment as the highest criminals that seek to destroy the authority, the law, the liberty and the constitution of the state. For proof, this impeachment notice:

(a) The constitution gives the supreme court appellate jurisdiction, but it does not grant it jurisdiction over the constitution. Notice the following: "All political power is inherent in the people," Art. 1, Sec. 2. "Political power consists of legislative, executive and judicial authority, and these all inhere in the people in the first instance," Stewart v. Board of Supervisors, 30, 9.

(b) The constitution creates the supreme court. (See Art. 3, Sec. 1.) Hence, the court has no jurisdiction for excluding an amendment voted by the people. "It shall have jurisdiction over all appeals, and shall constitute a court for the correction of errors at law, *under such restrictions as the General Assembly may by law prescribe.* Art. 5, Sec. 4, constitution. It is "under the restriction of the General Assembly," according to this article, and hence, has no jurisdiction over the amendments duly certified by all the officers of the legislature: Governor, Lieutenant-Governor, Speaker and Secretary of State, and the popular vote.

(c) For proof of this let me quote the statute and decisions of the supreme court, itself, on this very point: Under Sec. 31, p. 6, the statutes read: "The original Acts of the General Assembly shall be deposited with, and kept by the secretary of state." And the court decided: "The Acts thus deposited are the bills which receive the signatures of the officers, etc., and behind them it is impossible for any court to go for the purpose of ascertaining what the law is." Duncombe v. Prindle, 12, 1–11. Here, then, we have an older and previous decision of the supreme court on this very issue. This decision makes the certified copy of a bill, "*the* bill," and *not* the Assembly journals, not the errors of a clerk, not the carelessness of subordinates, but the original copy of a law, duly signed by the executive officers, certified by the secretary of state, and placed on file,—this is law, and behind this it is impossible for any court to go for the purpose of ascertaining what the law is.

(d) The state records go to show clearly and plainly that this amendment was thus passed, signed and filed, and became law by the proclamation of the governor: and, as the voice of the people, becomes a part of the constitution; and whether the clerk of the Senate crossed all his t's and dotted all his i's in his journal or no, by its own decision it is impossible for the court to go behind the official certificate to inquire. So it is clearly a case of a modern court, in a measure of mere technicality, reversing the old and established rulings of the previous court. Hence I charge it with usurpation.

(e) But it is a well defined and established principle of law, common and statutory, that courts should disregard any error that does not affect substantial rights. Even if we concede that there is a very slight discrepancy between the "bill" and its "record," an error of one word, the court had already decided (under Sec. 2690) that it "must disregard all errors which do not affect substantial rights." This is common usage in all courts, where indictments and affidavits contain errors which are shown to be without prejudice to either party. The adverse decision quoted (in Koehler v. Hill), while showing irregularities, on its very face admits that the joint resolution and the amendment as submitted to the people were the same. The only flaw in the procedure is the clerk's error of record in copying the bill. But shall this defeat the whole purpose and intent of the legislature? I see no reason why it should. Because:

1. The legislature of 1892 is competent to correct the clerical error of ten years ago: and

2. The supreme court is competent to decide that clerical errors which do not affect the substantial rights of the people shall not act to overthrow the constitution of the people. Hence, let us have a Curative Bill passed by the coming legislature to correct the record, and a decision by the supreme court that the error of record does not affect the legality of the bill as passed and filed in the records of state, and proclaimed by the governor. The Statute on Appeal, Sec. 4538 reads: . . . . "The supreme court must examine the record and without regard to technical errors and defects which do not affect the substantial rights of the parties, render such judgment on the record as the law demands."

3. Again under statutes 1-31: "The original acts of the General Assembly shall be deposited with and kept by the secretary of state." The supreme court declares: "The original act thus deposited with the secretary of state is the ultimate proof of the statute, whatever errors there may be in the printed copies thereof: and the court will inform itself and take cognizance of the true reading as thus shown." Clare v. The State, 5, 509. This, it seems to me, affords good authority for sustaining the amendment.

III. RELIEF PROPOSED TO THE LEGISLATURE OF 1892.

I have already stated what I esteem the legal method of the legislature and the supreme court. Let the legislature pass a "curative act," and give the people relief from the clerk's errors, and the supreme court hear a test case. The amendment is *de jure* if not *de facto* a part of the constitution of Iowa. The legislature has never repealed it. The people have never rejected it, but have sent up a larger majority than ever this year on joint ballot, pledged, on the strongest kind of a platform, to prohibition. It has had ten years successful exercise as a wise, popular and useful law. Now let the amended constitution be legally relieved of all clerical errors of record, and stand as the constitution of Iowa written and sealed. It is now truly and in fact the unwritten constitution of Iowa. In proof of this Art. 1, Sec. 25, constitution says: "The enumeration of rights shall not be construed to impair or deny others, retained by the people." Which is affirmed by the supreme court thus: "There is, as it were, back of the constitution, an unwritten constitution which guarantees and well protects all the absolute rights of the people." Hanson v. Vernon, 27-28, 73.

IV. CONCLUSIONS.

But from the present adverse decision it would seem that the slips of a clerk's little finger were more to be heeded than the solemn and legal ballots of two million people. What security and guarantee do courts and legislatures afford under such decisions? "Usurpation, treason, treachery," are mild terms to express the infamous trickery of sworn officials thus to toss the constitution of the people into the ash barrel. The party leaders who engineer such political craft are feeling the wrath of an outraged people. Simply let the thing get abroad, and let either old party further tamper with the law and a revolution will burst upon us. The unwritten constitution which protects the rights of the people has been treacherously overthrown. Iowa has always been a prohibition state. For forty years she has had no other policy, and she has never had a license policy. Therefore let the Rum-paid politicians beware how they trifle with the constitution written or unwritten. This decision of the supreme court has thrust the dagger into the vitals of the Republican party. Ever since 1882 when this decision was rendered, her majorities have fallen, and if this state is to be delivered, gagged and bound, to the rumocracy, the best and stalwart elements of the party propose to clear their skirts. Sixty thousand prohibition Republicans will vote the third party ticket in 1892, and send the rum-wrecked-remnants of republicanism up the same "salt river," that received the old Whig party in 1856 to final oblivion.

Des Moines, Ia.

RAILROAD TIES.

BY JOHN G. WOOLLEY.

Everybody loves to shoot, but carrying the game—that is different.

What a convenience it would be if "hit" birds would fly into one's kitchen!

The hardest thing about evangelistic work among drunken men is to know what to do with the converts. They need warmth and strength to offset the cheer and fellowship of the saloon. They must "be filled with the spirit" or they are apt to be "drunk with wine."

The churches do not meet the case perfectly; they are excellent for cold storage, but such men do not keep well on ice.

If the converted drunkard does not get to a higher level of spiritual life than the average church member, he is in a dangerous way, and the fact is that the average church member is unsteady on his own feet, and of course has only a reflex or *cartoonish* value in helping others by *pushing*.

Certain it is, one cannot *draw* another higher than he himself is; a beggar can't keep open house.

My friend, the pastor, goes to the theatre, takes his whole family—only the *good* theatres. I do not accuse him, but I tell him this, that if he takes a converted drunkard of his church with him into patronage of the theatre, he'll get him damned, probably.

My other friend, also a pastor, smokes. I do not scold him, but I tell him now, that if he takes his friend, the converted drunkard into the parsonage study to smoke, he puts him in deadly peril. A pastor ought to be good company for the weakest of his flock. I do not mean to single out pastors, but of course if the pastor smokes, the pews will "smell of tobacco."

But are these men entitled to so much and such tender care? Well, that word "entitled" is a risky word in gospel work.

However, two things ought to be remembered, viz.: That such men are alone in being subjected to temptation by the law of the land, for purposes of revenue. The law recognizes an *assault* in a mere breath, but licenses a saloon, which to many a poor, enfeebled soul is assault, battery, captivity, duress, death, damnation.

. . . . . .

And then, when a drunkard "quits" he must *quit*. Other sinners don't seem to think it necessary to carry things to such extremes. At all events, brethren, "Remember them that are in bonds, as bound with them."

En route, January 11, 1892.

"THE NEXT THING."

BY MARION BEECH.

Having acknowledged you as the valiant, trustworthy, invincible standard-bearer of the W. C. T. U. ever since you were first flung to the temperance breeze; having loved you, believed in you, and, to a great extent, trusted in you for the successful advancement of the great cause which you represent, you will, I trust, forgive me for expressing thoughts which are in such direct conflict with those embodied in "The Next Thing," in December 24th issue, dear UNION SIGNAL.

Without wishing to detract, in the least, from the merits of your discussion, in regard to the facts of the case, as seen from your standpoint, yet I do not fully understand whether your propositions were not ironically expressed, or whether "much" consideration of the awful horrors involved "had made thee" temporarily, mentally "mad."

"Some one" proves by record that "three thousand women in the United States have been slaughtered by their husbands" during the past year, but "some one" has *not* kept a record of the women and children that fled, for the time being, and kept hidden from the husbands and fathers that would have slaughtered them. "Some one" has not the record of those locked in police stations and city prisons over night to keep them from killing wives and children. And no one has ever kept record of the women and children in the country that have spent nights of horror in outhouses, granaries, cattle-sheds and high lofts in barns—waiting tremblingly for the dawn; or, of that young mother with babe in her arms, who wrapped it in a quilt and laid it in a fence-corner, fearing her maniac husband would fire the house, and then watched outside the window while he upset the supper-table, stamped the dishes under foot, and piled in one promiscuous heap the furniture and other treasures of her wedding outfit; or, of that father who held his infant's hands over a lamp's blaze, and laughed in maniac glee at seeing the mother's agony for the shrieking child. Or, of another father who threw his ten-years'-old daughter out in the snow, at midnight, and when she had reached the nearest house, two miles away, her feet were so badly frozen that she remained crippled for life. Or, of that other fiend, who beat his sick wife with the dead body of his infant. The list of these well authenticated facts might be continued indefinitely; they are not isolated cases, but such as have their counterpart every day, and are multiplying every year under the domination of the liquor traffic, aided and abetted by our legislators.

Now, suppose that beside each one of these three thousand real wife killers we place twenty of those other insane ones—and twenty will be found an underestimate of the real number—and we have sixty thousand. Now, are not those who have tried to kill just as "morally insane" as those that have killed? and how about the "*morally*," with the legislators by whose authority the training school for murder flourishes?

Well, the state has the gallows and the penitentiary with which to accommodate the three thousand, and it has the pauper houses for their orphan children. The towns and cities license the sale of liquor, the state gives them the permit, the state bears the criminal expenses resulting therefrom, and the burden of which is drawn, largely, from the agricultural population. With a groan and a growl the farmer draws his purse to pay taxes for the "three thousand," but, my dear UNION SIGNAL, were that army of sixty thousand, or more, of "morally insane" to be cared for and *paid* for, there would be such a rebellion among the "hayseed" battalions as would cause another "political cyclone."

Rather let the killing continue. The state legalizes the making of drunken, maniac husbands; it should, at the least, allow their wives the privilege of being destroyed in their lives of misery. Let the farmers groan so long as they continue to vote to legalize wife-murder; they should be willing to pay the hanging expenses. Our government legalizes the manufacture of liquors for revenue. The larger the manufacture, the larger the revenue; the greater the amount consumed the greater the amount manufactured. Would you wish to have sixty thousand faithful patrons of our government in a "morally" insane home, thereby impoverishing the revenue, by default of their contributions? How impracticable! Should your scheme prevail, it would dissolve the Congress of the United States.

You are aware that the liquor power owns the Congress of the United States, and that the money god owns the liquor power, and that there must be human sacrifices offered upon his altars to perpetuate his kingdom.

How long since a millionaire presented a barrel of "Scotch whisky" to a President? How long since a vice-President owned a saloon with special accompaniments for the convenience of our statesmen? How long since a sergeant-at-arms and porter were needed to steady several pillars of the United States government from the cloak rooms to their seats, preparatory to taking the final vote of the session? You are at liberty to continue this list of questions at your discretion.

Finally, there is no numerical limit to the crime and misery caused by the sale of intoxicating liquor. There is no knowledge or device by which it can be safely handled or "regulated." There is no power in heaven or earth by which humanity can be protected from its curse so long as men, rulers, *the* people permit it to be made and sold. Total prohibition of the whole liquor business is the highest need of the civilized world to-day. Prohibition muskets, "sure fire," loaded with ballot-bullets, and pointed at the enemy's head, regardless of party, church, or social ostracism are the "*regulars*" in this war, and it will be said of them, when their souls are marching through the centuries, "They didn't *miss*, they didn't *lose* their votes," for in the thickest of the fight, and "behind the shadow," God kept tally of His own.

Correspondence.

ACROSS THE CONTINENT.

DEAR UNION SIGNAL:—The trip of the International League of Press Clubs across the continent is the event of a lifetime to all who participate in it. The special train which made the trip from New York to San Francisco and back, "without change of cars," is said to be the finest which ever crossed the continent. I cannot imagine how anything could be finer, and all freely tendered to the League by the various roads: the New York Central, Michigan Central, Northwestern, Union Pacific, Denver & Rio Grande, the Rio Grande & Western, the Southern Pacific and the Santa Fé.

The Wagner Palace Car Company furnishes four of the finest sleepers I ever saw, a dining car, a smoking car and a baggage car. In this train we live, eating, sleeping, writing, whenever we can spare time from looking out of the window or chatting with brothers and sisters of the pen.

The service, both in dining-room and sleeper, is absolutely perfect. No matter how early or how late we rise, the breakfast is just as exquisitely cooked as though we were exactly "on time," and this in spite of all the difficulties of high altitude cooking; for two or three days we have scarcely dipped below the 5,000 feet where it takes three hours to steam potatoes, and other things in proportion. I wonder how many people who eat on the dining cars crossing the mountains, think of the difficulties caused by the rarefied air their cooks must overcome.

Princes never traveled more luxuriously; think of a perfectly appointed train, at our absolute control, going when and where we wish to go, and stopping where and as long as we wish to stop, whose conductor comes through, not to collect fare, but to see to our comfort; our trunks placed in the baggage car at Chicago, to be found again in our rooms at the Baldwin hotel, San Francisco. Our handbags and other impedimenta so troublesome when stopping, always left in our berths, and always found safe on returning; daily papers from the nearest city delivered to us free each morning, and if there is any other comfort you can imagine, just add it to the picture.

Yet there is one lack. Mine is the only white ribbon on board, and my heart just aches for the sight of one. Dear women, do show your colors, both for the sermons they preach and for the comfort they bring to your fellows. I have just discovered, in a sweet young girl, one of Mrs. Barnes' helpers in the Boys' Clubs of New York; when I said, "Why don't you wear your white ribbon, then we should have found each other long ago?" she answered, "I always wear it at our meetings, but never thought of wearing it traveling." (Later.—The dear girl put on the white ribbon and was the means of another being worn by a leading gentleman of the party.)

That is just when we should wear it. Only once, so far, have I been offered wine, though I am sorry to say there has been plenty of it, both on the cars and at receptions,—then I simply touched my white ribbon, and the gentleman said, "I beg your pardon. I had not noticed that."

On the first day out a gentleman extended his hand to me saying: "I salute the white ribbon," and this was the introduction to a very pleasant acquaintance with Alfred E. Pearsall of the *Commercial Advertiser* of New York City.

Our first stop was at Omaha, where for two hours we were the guests of the Board of Trade and Editor Rosewater of the *Bee*. We were taken in carriages to the *Bee*, said to be the finest newspaper building in America. On some accounts it probably is, notably so in being built round a court and standing on all sides free from buildings, so that every room, even the press room, is thoroughly lighted; in other respects the *Herald* building in Chicago is finer. I forgot to mention in the right place, that on every division of the road, one or more railroad officials accompany us, adding greatly to our enjoyment as well as to our safety. The genial representative of the Wagner Palace Car Company, Mr. Yeager and his wife, have been with us all the way.

This train has the right of way all through; only railroad men can appreciate what this means with a train making such irregular stops as ours does. Between Chicago and Omaha our train made the quickest time on record by thirty minutes.

Each evening in the dining-room is an entertainment of some kind, music, recitations, story telling, etc. When you remember that on board there are such artists in these lines as Marshall P. Wilder, Alfred E. Pearsall, Kate Field, Mrs. Frank Leslie and her husband, Will Wilde, Mrs. Z. P. Upham, Arthur Koering and other singers, you may know these entertainments are of no mean order.

Miles out of every city where we were to stop, we have been met by delegations, usually headed by the mayor, and including leading representatives of the city and the press, bearing the city's welcome, chiefly in shape of badges, giving us the "freedom of the city," and illuminated programs of the entertainment in store for us at that place. At Omaha the Board of Trade's welcome took the form of a parchment testimonial with the great red seal of the corporation, and beneath it an enumeration of the city's industries. This made a fair showing, but we noted the omission of figures relating to a favorite industry—the liquor traffic. And thus it was everywhere; saloons were plenty but no city seemed sufficiently proud of them to boast of their perfected products.

Denver impressed us with the magnificence of its private residences and its rushing business. Salt Lake City seems to have been built anew since I visited it in 1888, and is now a beautiful city, as well as beautiful for situation. Its welcome was most cordial, and the entertainment it provided, most delightful. Beside the drive around town that each city gives us, was a trip to Great Salt Lake and another to the new gas wells lately sunk, which, it is hoped, will supply natural gas for manufacturing purposes. On the way out to them are the Hot Springs and baths, where a "Keeley cure" is just being started. It seems needed, for nowhere else do saloons more abound than in Salt Lake City.

I hunted up the W. C. T. U. officers here and found them holding the fort in a temperance restaurant, amid such discouragements as go far to convince them that the W. C. T. U. is not called to the serving of tables. More and more am I impressed with the faith, the courage and the zeal needed to carry on our work in these western communities, and with admiration for the women who uphold our standard there. They deserve the sympathy and prayers of us all, who, working under more favorable conditions, often falter and lose faith. A grand concert of five hundred voices in the Tabernacle, followed by a banquet, filled the evening and sent us to our car at midnight, tired, but delighted with what we had seen and heard at Salt Lake City.

One long, bright day was spent on the uplands of Nevada. "The hills of God, the hills of God," ran through my mind continually, varied with the refrain, "The strength of the hills is *His* also." Should I live a thousand years, the spiritual uplift of that day amid the solemn grandeur of those mountain solitudes will not be forgotten. Five thousand feet above sea level ran the track along which we glided so smoothly, while on every side mountain ranges towered above us. All were covered with snow, on which the play of colors in the brilliant sunlight was wonderful. But deeper than all play of color, or ever-varying beauty of contour, was the restfulness of God's perfect peace which His mountains brought to the soul. Those silent peaks seemed vocal with the hymn,

"How firm a foundation, ye saints of the Lord,
Is laid for your faith in His excellent word."

How can we worry or grieve while God's sentinels stand guard around us? Unseen, as most of our lives, these mountains are, but just as real, just as abiding. How I longed to have all the tired, troubled, grieving hearts with me to drink in the comfort and the inspiration of that day. We went to sleep amid the snows of Nevada and awoke amid the flowers of California. The Citrus Fair, of Northern California, was in progress at Auburn, Placer county, and there we stopped a few hours to see it. Such a welcome there greeted us as cast all others—hearty and warm as they had been—into the shade.

This little town of 1,600 inhabitants, in a county which boasts of only 15,000—had the pluck and courage to get up a Citrus Fair rivaling that of Southern California, in a region where ten years ago it was not supposed oranges would grow. Yet here they were literally by the hundred thousands, and all grown in that and surrounding counties. And not only oranges, but figs, raisins, dates, nuts, olives, peaches and apples, in wonderful variety and profusion. A very striking exhibit was that of olives, made by Mrs. Roberson, and it proves what an intelligent, determined woman can do. She is one of the leading olive growers in the state, manufactures the olive oils, of which she exhibits five varieties, and pickles the olives in as many ways. Here, for the first time, I saw olives fresh, and learned, to my surprise that they are black before they are green, as we see them in bottles.

As soon as we entered the Fair I was surrounded by a bevy of white-ribboners, and never did our badge seem more beautiful, nor a welcome more cordial. They showed me, with commendable pride, the exhibit of Sutter county, a prohibition county in the heart of the wine region; this exhibit was most appropriately an immense horn of plenty, made of oranges, and filled to overflowing with the various products of this favored clime. Placer county is working hard for prohibition, and feels very sanguine of carrying a "dry" election before long. They are now circulating a petition calling an election. One thing I was glad to note as a happy omen—that beautiful exhibit of Northern California's products was not marred by the presence of a single bottle of wine, so far as I could discover.

Time fails to tell of the wonderful breakfast to which we were treated by the good people of Auburn—I wish you could all have seen that dining-room, and feasted your snow-tired eyes on the beauty of its flowers and fruits—or to tell of that day's ride through the Sacramento valley, and our reception at San Francisco, where Nellie Blessing Eyster was the first to greet me on the Oakland boat. Here we are at the Baldwin, entertained like princes, and ready to enter upon the work of the convention early to-morrow morning.

MARY ALLEN WEST.

WOMAN SUFFRAGE—THE STRATEGY TO WIN SPEEDY SUCCESS.

DEAR UNION SIGNAL:—As an aboriginal friend of the woman's rights movement, I hailed with enthusiasm the first appearance of the agitation on that subject, and rejoiced in every effort to enlarge the sphere of woman's vocations and opportunities. To me it appeared almost self-evident that woman was by nature better qualified than man for the medical profession, and that many of the evils that need reformation in that profession were like the evils in political life, partly or mainly due to the absence of woman. I had no difficulty in procuring the assent of my liberal-minded colleagues in the largest and most influential medical school in Cincinnati, in which I had the control of the policy from 1846 to 1856, to open our doors to female students—an act entirely unprecedented in this country—and to make their unusual position agreeable to their feelings. Since that time I have never taught a medical class which did not contain women, and never known one whose success was not creditable.

These prefatory statements are tendered merely to show my deep interest in the subject, in which the radical ultraism of my views has never found expression.

While the agitation has been in progress, I have entertained certain views which I have not seen expressed by any one, but which seem to me of no small importance, relating, as they do, to the conduct of the movement. But I have been a silent spectator, and should have so continued, had I not been requested to present them by one of the ladies most deeply and wisely interested, to whose request I respond with pleasure.

I do not object to anything that has been done or to the manner of doing it, but I do believe there is a by-path leading to an almost immediate and very important success, which has been overlooked, and that it is not too late now, but is a very auspicious moment for the flank movement I propose, which may insure a rapid progress, and in a shorter time an absolute and entire victory.

The demand for woman suffrage, for equal political rights, involves a tremendous change in social sentiments, as well as in the basic ideas of government. It is too good a movement, too fundamental a change for speedy success. It is one of those movements which have usually been sanctified by the blood of martyrs, and it is the best illustration of our advancing civilization that there has been no absolute martyrdom in the history of the movement. Can any one foresee how long must be the agitation, how tedious, how expensive, how disappointing, and what an earnest and vigorous array of objections or objectors will arise as the crisis of the struggle approaches, for the strength of the opposition has never yet been called out by the apparently remote possibility of universal suffrage.

But is there not another line of advance, upon which this formidable opposition will not be encountered, and which may be adopted at once with a prospect of success? The additional movement which I propose is not so revolutionary, and cannot be met by any formidable objections, or by any insurmountable prejudice. I propose not to *diminish* the authority of man, by asking him to take an equal partner in suffrage, but to *enlarge* his authority as a voter by taking away a very absurd and injurious restriction upon popular (masculine) sovereignty. At present men are not permitted the free exercise of suffrage, for they are limited to voting for masculine candidates. Such a restriction is anti-republican and as unwise as it is anti-democratic, for if we believe at all in popular (masculine) sovereignty, we must believe in unrestricted suffrage for men, allowing them to accept or reject whomsoever they please.

Is it not evident that if suffrage were entirely free there are many instances in which women of superior character and intelligence would be preferred to the average politicians—the nominees of the caucus and saloon? Would not this state of things impose greater caution on political parties in their nominations? and would not women of real ability and popularity be eagerly sought as candidates by either party when endeavoring to make a popular nomination? Moreover, would not the election of a few well qualified women to high offices do nearly as much for woman's rights and woman's progress as the voting of the entire mass of women? Is it certain that if all women voted, the number of women in high office would be much greater, or more beneficial, than if women should be elected by men? In the latter case it would be only women of exceptional merit who could be chosen, and if the sex is represented in government, ten superior representatives would be of more real service than a hundred exemplars of mediocracy.

If these views are correct, the emancipation of masculine suffrage from sex restrictions would introduce at once the greater part of the benefits sought by the suffrage movement, and would also serve as a stepping-stone to the final emancipation; for communities once familiarized with the idea of electing women to office, would not feel much aversion to the idea of giving all women suffrage.

I think, therefore, that merely as a stroke of policy to facilitate the final bestowment of suffrage, the freedom of masculine suffrage is the first thing to be sought, for the simple reason that it is much easier to rend a log by introducing the sharp end of the wedge than by battering with the broad end.

If the Woman Suffrage Associations would at once take up this measure and besiege every legislative body with demands for the enlargement of masculine suffrage, I think they would soon be rejoicing over many signal victories. The proposition would be both agreeable and amusing to the "lords of creation," and not a single argument in opposition could be raised without violating the professed creeds of both Democratic and Republican parties. The demand would be not for *woman's rights* but for *man's rights*, and it is safe to say, *in hoc signo vinces*.

If the leaders of the movement, Mrs. Stanton and Miss Anthony, would give this subject their most serious consideration, I do not perceive how they could fail to arrive at similar conclusions to those above expressed, for to my mind no objections of any importance are apparent. Masses may shrink from new ideas but real leaders in progress do not, and although these suggestions as to emancipating the man may strike one at first as giving an amusing aspect to a subject which has been discussed with earnest eloquence and pathos (for it embraces many a serious and tragic aspect of life), it is not probable that the introduction of a little good humor or even merriment would have any other effect than to liberalize the minds of legislators and facilitate just and benevolent legislation.

The few women who have already held offices in this country and abroad have so thoroughly won the public approbation as to demonstrate conclusively the superior effectiveness of the policy here recommended.

JOS. RODES BUCHANAN, M. D.

6 James St., Boston.

[Along with the honor of suggestion from woman's intrepid champion, Dr. Rodes Buchanan, it is a good place to note that ten legislatures hold sessions this year before the presidential election. The clear setting forth, by Francis Minor, in the *Arena*, of December, 1891, of woman's right to federal suffrage, according to the Constitution of the United States, and confirmed by decisions of the supreme court, has stirred thought in many minds. Women should be alive to petition these legislatures for presidential woman's suffrage. In every city it would be worth while for twenty-five or a hundred women to band together to vote for president. In state elections they may also vote for members to the national house of representatives. If legislatures were made aware that such act of women would have the support of past decisions of the United States supreme court, they might be found readier than women dream, to help them assume the duties of full citizenship.

On January 20th the select committee on woman suffrage in the United States senate reported favorably the proposed measure for an amendment to the Constitution, giving women the right of suffrage. Mrs. Elizabeth Cady Stanton spoke with remarkable power before the committee. The National Suffrage Association, on the same day, elected the following officers: First honorary president, Mrs. Elizabeth Cady Stanton: second honorary President, Lucy Stone; active president, Susan B. Anthony; vice-president-at-large, Rev. Anna Shaw; first auditor, Harriet T. Upton.—ED.]

TEMPERANCE TEMPLE ITEMS.

BY MATILDA B. CARSE.

The writer of this feels that a new day has dawned for the speedy accomplishment of the entire ownership of the Temple by the National society. Instead of one woman bearing the yoke alone of gathering in the money for this great enterprise, she has, through stress of circumstances and by the advice of eminent legal authority, called to her aid and associates with her twelve leaders of the World's and National W. C. T. U. as a board of trustees. The following named notable women with the writer form the board: Miss Frances E. Willard, Lady Henry Somerset, Mrs. M. H. Dunham (president W. C. T. U., Iowa); Mrs. Mary T. Lathrap (president Michigan W. C. T U); Mrs. Barker (president S. Dakota W. C. T. U.); Mrs. Clara Hoffman (president Missouri W. C. T. U.); Mrs. Susan S. Fessenden (president W. C. T. U., Mass.); Mrs. W. H. Munnell (president Kentucky W. C. T. U.); Mrs. Mary A. Woodbridge, Ohio; Mrs. W. Jennings Demorest, New York; Mrs. Kells, Mississippi, and Miss Helen L. Hood, Chicago. The board held its first meeting yesterday (January 19) at 161 La Salle street, Chicago; nine of the thirteen members were present. The following officers were elected: Mrs. Matilda B. Carse, president; Miss Helen L. Hood, secretary, and Miss Esther Pugh, treasurer. The board were most enthusiastic in regard to the outlook for a speedy ownership of the Temple.

***

Marshall Field's most kind and brotherly offer to sell within thirty days, or less, his entire stock (which gives us control of the building) by the payment of $50,000 down and the balance in payments of $10,000 every three months thereafter until the entire amount is paid, was considered an occasion for great congratulation. We expect to get the first $50,000 from our Temple Trust Bond Fund. The board felt that God's voice was heard with no uncertain sound saying, "Speak unto the children of Israel that they go forward." A circular letter is now in course of preparation which is to be signed by every member of the board, to be sent to each state president requesting that a systematic plan be at once adopted in their respective states whereby every union of thirty members will endeavor to raise during the year $100 for the Temple, by the mite-box system. This simple method, with one person in each union appointed to raise a Baby Band, cannot possibly cripple the local work of the unions. In the next issue we will try to show that such action by each state will be bread cast upon the waters.

***

Now is the time for all who desire to make a good investment and at the same time help the Temple to purchase Temple Trust Bonds. No better or safer investment is on the market to-day; remember they pay six per cent. per annum, interest paid January first and July first, of each year; $100,000 of the bonds have already been sold, and other large sales are pending. Send for circular giving all particulars in regard to them to our financial agent, Mr. H. C. Speer, 237 La Salle street, Chicago.

***

Mrs. L. A. Williams, Rose Creek, Minn., sends $90. This completes her gift of $100 to the Temple. It is in memory of her husband, A. H. Williams, who passed to his reward April 15, 1888. He was a most earnest Prohibitionist and worked for it to the last moment of his life. It has been through much sacrifice and self-denial that Mrs. Williams has been enabled to send the above amount. Mrs. O. C. Hawley sends $11 from the W. C. T. U. of Manistee, Mich., as a first instaliment for a tablet in honor of their former beloved president, Mrs. Peters. Ten dollars has been received from the twenty-fourth district, Ohio W. C. T. U., for the Charlotte Boyer tablet, $5 for the same tablet from the New Richmond, Ohio, union; $10 from Brown county auxiliary W. C. T. U., and $1 from the Bethel society. All the above amounts for this tablet are from the twenty-fourth district of Ohio. The following unions have sent in one cent a member for the Lucy Webb Hayes tablet: Baraboo, Wis.; Fayette City, Mo,; Magnet, Mo., and $1.40 collected in the thirteenth district, Missouri.

***

Mrs. J. H. Brooks, Dartford, Wis., sends $3.65. She writes, "This is the penny collection of my seventy-third year, having this day closed that year of my life." Another aged veteran, Mrs. E. H. Browne, Paw Paw, Mich., sends $4, collection from her mite-box. She says, "My seventy-sixth birthday is not far away now and I realize that what I do must be done quickly." Mrs. Mary Norton, of Hightstown, N. J., Temple superintendent, writes as follows: "About a year ago I sent a mite-box by request to Mrs. Eliza Teulane, of this place, who is eighty-two years old. She had read of the wonderful Temple and wanted to do something for it. To-day she brought the box back to me to open. I enclose the contents, $3.24. As she is alone in the world and limited in means, I think her contribution very generous." Mrs. E. A. Hill, of Geneseo, Ill., writes: "My mother, Mrs. E. A. Cone, who is now eighty-one years of age, wishes to send $1 for the Temple so as to have her name recorded as one of the helpers in the great work." Mrs. A. Dowding, Laingsburg, Mich., sends $11.35; of this amount $3 is for the purpose of recording in our record book the names of the following veterans: Mrs. J. D. Wyckoff, Sr., Mrs. Ruth Anna Earl and Mrs. M. Cooper Smith. Mrs. L. C. Nash, Jackson, Mich., an invalid eighty-two years old, sends the contents of her mite-box, $2.

If the above aged veterans can do their little part for the Temple, what should be expected of our younger women in the full flush of youth and health?

***

All money sent to the Temple should be in the form of draft, post-office and express orders or in registered letters, and should be made out in the name of Miss Esther Pugh, and sent to her at Evanston, Ill. A two cent stamp sent to Mrs. Matilda B. Carse, 149 Ashland Boulevard, Chicago, will secure a Temple mite-box, descriptive card and bulletin.

Our Children.

A MEMBER OF THE L. T. L.

BY HARRIET FRANCENE CROCKER.

I know a boy so brave and true
I'm sure you'd like to know him too—
A manly boy, whose dearest joy
Is pleasing mother—no alloy
Is mingled with his love for her.
Sweet wishes in his young heart stir,
Strong hopes and good desires,
And ever burn the strengthening fires
Of honor, truth and manliness—
His life, it seems, is but to bless.
Where is the reason? Who can tell?
I wonder if it can be—well,
This boy's an L. T. L.!

Such frank blue eyes! no trace of sin
Lurks darkly those clear wells within.
Such smiling lips! no cigarette
Has ever touched those portals yet.
Such clustering curls of chestnut brown!
Such nimble feet! In all the town
You cannot find a readier pair.
Such sturdy, strong hands, clean and fair!
I'm much in love with him, I own,
For, oh, to see him in his home
And on the street, and in his school
He seems to wear the Golden Rule
Upon his heart and in his face,
And over all there's such a grace!
Now can it be? *I* cannot tell—
I wish I could—but he is—well,
An L. T. L.!

If every boy were like this one—
Happy, healthy and full of fun,
Rushing, romping, and full of noise,
(Just like a thousand other boys)
But pure as snowflakes from the sky
And sweet in his thoughts as the days pass by,
And steadily growing all the time,
Like the sturdy oak that lifts the vine,
Steady and strong and brave and true,
Doing whatever comes to do
Cheerily, heartily, faithfully, well,
'Twere a happier world in which to dwell
If every boy were an L. T. L.!

Haymaker, Pa.

OLD JOE.

BY ELLEN HALE.

It was a wonder to everybody in the town of Elmwood that old Joe had such a pretty, dainty daughter as Nannie. There surely was no resemblance between the bloated, sin-hardened features of Joe Winter, and the rounded pink and white face of this girl. The mother, bent with toiling over wash-tubs all of her weary married life, likewise seemed almost as far removed from any tie of relationship, but still a close look at her face showed faint signs of former prettiness to which her daughter's might be traced.

But, as in this world, the evil influences seem at times so much more powerful than the good, so in this matter of heredity, the father's nature was stamped upon all the other children; this last child seemed to spring up as a fine flower that sometimes makes its way through tangled weeds and stony soil.

The townspeople took little Nannie under their protection and she might have been adopted into a pleasant home, if the mother's heart could have given her up, or even, strange to say, if the father's debased nature had not shown one remaining trace of manhood in his fondness for Nannie. She was the only member of the family, or indeed the only person in the world who had any influence over him, and many a cruel blow was averted from the mother by the child's little voice or hand. The friends of Nannie, and they were all that knew her, would hold their breath when they saw the little fair head perched upon the perilous height of a coal-wagon, which her father drove when he was sufficiently sober. Many a day, old Joe was so ugly that no one could approach him without being received by a volley of oaths, but even then Nannie's baby prattle could be heard, talking to "da-da."

The future of the child seemed a serious problem as the family grew poorer, for this one good impulse in Joe's life was not strong enough to counteract the downward tendency produced by years of brutalizing drunkenness. But the child continued to develop her finer nature in the midst of these adverse surroundings, and when she was old enough began to desire the advantages enjoyed by the more favored children about her.

"Da-da, I want to go to school," she said one day, when she was perched on his knee.

"Wal, ye c'n go. I guess ye're big enough now," he replied, being in one of his good-natured moods, as little Nannie had divined, with the unchildlike keenness that is often found in the children of the poor.

"But, da-da, if I go, I must have clothes and books," she said anxiously.

"Ma'll git 'em fer ye," with the perfect laziness and selfishness characteristic of the drunkard.

"But she can't, I've asked her."

"Wal, she'll git 'em some way," he said, rising to go out, to avoid any discussion that reminded him of his lack of manliness. But a heart-broken cry from Nannie checked his steps. He picked her up, saying:

"Thar, don't ye cry. I'll git em fer ye."

Before he had time to take back this rash promise, the little one had hugged and kissed him in a rapture of delight, which was only abated as she remembered how very seldom "da-da" had any money in his pocket.

"But," she said, "when will you keep the money for me?"

That was a poser to Joe's weak intellect, knowing, as he did, his inability to keep any money longer than to reach the nearest grogshop; but he had made his promise and *meant* to keep that.

"I'll tell ye what, chicken," he said, "ye c'n go'n draw out what ye need evr'y Sat'day, fore I git 'round, 'n I'll write it so to the boss right now."

Accordingly Nannie received the following order written on the back of a coal ticket, in very shaky and illegible handwriting: "Pay to the barer, nannie winter wat she wants off my airnin's ev'ry Satturday joseph winter."

"But mind ye, now," he added, "don't ye draw eny more'n ye need, or I won't give ye none."

She promised, and went dancing off to tell her mamma that "she was going to school, and that da-da was going to send her."

This seemed almost incredible, and the mother, with knowledge born of years of suffering, shook her head saying, "'Twon't last, but the poor little thing shall go s'long as she can."

But it did last, and strange to say, old Joe even urged his pet to buy a pretty ribbon for her hair, or new shoes when she needed them, and regularly little Nannie was the first person paid at the coal office where her father worked. The first thing she learned to write was her father's name in full, "Mr. Joseph Winter," and tears came to the teacher's eyes, as she thought of the dignity and affection with which old Joe was invested in the thought of one little person at least. He himself had a momentary feeling of pride and self-respect as he read his name written out with such an effort, and he tucked the paper away in his dirty, empty pocket-book, "to keep the little gal's fust writin'," he said.

But still his life went on in the same old degraded course, except that there was somewhat more regularity about his working, as his pride in "Nannie's larnin'" increased. The delight of both became excessive when Nannie developed a taste for drawing, and their bare, dingy walls were decorated with specimens of her handiwork. Old Joe would wash his hands, an unheard-of proceeding in the past, in order to examine these treasures, which he did almost reverently.

"Now, just look at that hoss," he would say, "'n to think my little gal did it."

Nannie's little sketches had more than intrinsic worth, for the contrast between their whiteness and the smoke-begrimed walls struck even the bleared vision and thick brains of old Joe, and caused him to say one day, rather sheepishly, "Guess I'll hev to whitewash them old walls, the picturs don't show off good on 'em."

Sure enough he did, and that stimulated the discouraged mother to make an extra effort towards cleanliness in general.

These were slight improvements, however, compared with what Nannie longed to achieve in her home, which her maturer eyes began to see in its true hideousness. She did not lose her affection for her father or her old influence over him, but it did not seem to increase, and she began to fear that she should always be a drunkard's child.

"What can I do to save my father?" she would ask herself with bitter tears, sometimes sinking into a despair that was pitiful to behold in one so young. Her artistic talent was her great solace and also her father's increasing pride, as she began to work in colors, and even to sell the little pictures to friends who valued them for the artist's sake, as well as for their own dainty prettiness.

Old Joe had planned to buy a frame for one of these productions as a present for Nannie's fourteenth birthday, having kept this secret and his consequent savings for nearly a month. He felt more like a man than he had for many a year with so much money actually in his pocket, and with an unusually steady gait, he walked down to the stores to make his purchase. On the way he met a friend who called out,

"Come 'long 'n take a drink."

This was an invitation that Joe did not receive very often and he could not refuse. When he was warmed up by the liquor he began offering to stand treat himself. The number of loafers greatly increased as they stopped on their way home from work, and it was not long before the prospective gilt frame had been swallowed by a thirst more insatiable than that of Tantalus.

Joe had drunk only enough himself to reach the ugly stage and instead of feeling remorseful, he swore to himself on the way home that "he'd do what he liked with his own money."

They had waited supper for him, as he had promised Nannie to come home without fail on the eve of her birthday. She ran to meet him, but he turned her off with almost the only cross word he had ever given her. Her blue eyes filled, but she went on getting something for him to eat. His mood was just beginning to soften as he watched her motions when the mother unwisely remarked, "Shame on you to be cross to the child on her birthday."

Probably the remembrance of all the wrong he had done her rushed over him, and filled him with an uncontrollable rage, for with a fearful imprecation he snatched up the teapot just brought in by Nannie, and hurled it at his wife.

The child screamed, "Oh, father!" and caught his arm, in time to avert the scalding contents from her mother, but only to receive them on her own right arm.

Then for many weeks their old relationships were reversed. No longer could Nannie greet her father with smiles and attentions, but, instead, he heard groans and moans that could not be repressed. But, blessed be God's compensations, the sight of those very sufferings, inflicted by his own hand, transformed the former brute into a tender nurse. He would never consent to leave her side, but would lie down at night on the floor by the bed, attentive to the slightest sound or motion. The fatal lapses to which we are all so subject, often caused him to grow restless under the restraints to which he had subjected himself, and he might have finally yielded to the power of his old habits, but for a remark he heard the doctor make to Nannie.

"You will never be able to use your arm very much, my child, the tendons have been so injured."

"What's that, doctor? Ye don't mean to say she can't paint any more?" gasped old Joe, with strained eyes.

"I'm afraid not, my man," said the doctor, and Nannie gave one heart-broken sob, with her face hidden in the pillow.

"Oh, my little gal," groaned the father, drops of sweat on his forehead. "Ye must hate me now, Nannie. I'll go away and never bother ye any more, but I want ye to kiss me good-bye if ye can,"

The child sprang up in bed, putting her well arm around the man's neck and kissing him tenderly. "Not to say good-bye to my father, but only to 'old Joe.' We will say good-bye to him, won't we, father?" An agony of pleading in her eyes made the father sink resistlessly on his knees, and with his hands tenderly clasping her maimed arm, register a vow before God and his child, that never again should his arm be a blight or curse to his family.

Chicago.

THE PRESIDENTS.

Come, young folks all, and learn my rhyme,
Writ like the ones of olden time,
For linked together, name to name,
The whole a surer place will claim:
And firmly in your mind shall stand
The names of those who've ruled our land—
A noble list: George Washington,
John Adams, Thomas Jefferson,
James Madison and James Monroe,
John Quincy Adams—and below
Comes Andrew Jackson in his turn;
Martin Van Buren next we learn,
Then William Henry Harrison,
Whom soon John Tyler followed on,
And after Tyler, James K. Polk;
Then Zachary Taylor ruled the folk,
Till death. Then Millard Fillmore came;
And Franklin Pierce we next must name.
And James Buchanan then appears,
Then Abraham Lincoln through those years
Of war. And when life was lost
'Twas Andrew Johnson filled his post.
Then U. S. Grant and R. B. Hayes,
James A. Garfield, each had place,
Now Arthur came; then Cleveland's time;
With Harrison I end my rhyme.

The Household.

AT CONCERT PITCH.

BY DWIGHT WILLIAMS.

At concert pitch keep thy heart's mood,
In peace and love and brotherhood;
Chime with the right, and not the wrong,
Be this the concord of thy song,
And this its tension—doing good.

In cold give warmth, in hunger food,
Such music is best understood,
And wings its way, sweet-voiced and strong,
At concert pitch.

With tyrant claims of self subdued,
And clamor hushed of hate and feud,
Thou shalt compel the listening throng
To grateful "encore" loud and long;
"Well done!" the chorus will conclude
At concert pitch.

Cazenovia, N. Y.

HIS VOICE ON THE DRY HILLS.

BY CHARLES N. SINNETT.

The few brief snow-storms of the winter had been chased by clear sunshine which slowly, cunningly drew up all their moisture into the sky before a bit of it could sink into the frozen ground. The drops from the half-dozen slight showers of the spring had been muffled and dried in the brown dust of the fields. The four hours' rain-storm in early June was closely followed by a hot wind which shook every grass blade and field of springing wheat as though angry that they dared promise the farmers any crop. It was this state of things which made hearts heavy all over North Dakota. Anxious hearts, however, have very different ways of showing their troubles.

Hugh Driscoll's crop had failed one year. The second season a sudden hail-storm had cut a wide swath through his wheat. While his wife prayed trustfully he watched defiantly the hard signs of the third year. From the time when he first began to work, he toiled on in that way in which a man sometimes treats a person whom he has helped in a wrong spirit and now thinks it high time that he should make return for that service, though no such return was thought of when the aid was rendered.

"The earth owes me a living. I've put lots of time and strength into it. And I'm bound to have my living back now."

That was the way in which Hugh Driscoll expressed his feelings to a neighbor. And Hugh Driscoll's two half-grown boys, knowing that they could not go to school in the fall unless rain came and the wheat grew, began to look surly like their father as the days wore on. They worked early and late, but it was never in the spirit of hopeful, trustful labor. One could see that by the cruel way in which they lashed the horses now and then. And how meanly they teased their little brother Merton, when he wished to follow them to the field! And once when their mother was praying in their chamber, kneeling right by the bed where they slept together, she heard Ben say to Teddy:

"This praying and having faith, which some folks talk so much about, just helps to make the sky dry!"

And then Teddy answered, "That's just so."

The woman knew well how the lads had heard their father say things like that. It cut her to the heart to think how much evil they were learning right there at home. She buried her face in her hands. The tears trickled fast through the fingers which had grown so thin with hard work. But she prayed with firm faith in the Lord. She whispered the words louder than she knew until she had finished her pleadings. Then a little voice at her side began:

"Dear Father, ma and I want rain real bad, and wheat, and some flax, and grass for old Billy and Dan, and the calves, and pa to be—to pray some, too. Amen!"

Little Merton had come softly up stairs, and this was his prayer. The mother's tears trickled faster. But now they were tears of joy. With such a dear boy to pray with her she felt sure that God would hear and help.

At the breakfast table the next morning Hugh Driscoll said to the older boys,

"I'm going to give you and your mother a vacation to-day I'm going to send you off to the hills on a picnic and Merton and I will keep house."

The mother marked with deep pain the strange look which the father bent upon Merton. She knew that the hopeful words about the weather which the child spoke now and then angered him at times. She was afraid that he meant to threaten the little fellow and try to make him talk in the reckless way in which both Ben and Teddy did so often, but she talked on cheerfully about the plan for the day, and gave no sign of her troubled thoughts. When she rode away she did not wave back any warning signal for Merton to be true and faithful. He had looked into her face with such trust that she felt that, though in his innocence he did not guess to what temptations he might be exposed that day, God would keep him safe and pure.

The boy stayed so closely by his father all the forenoon, and seemed so ready to help him, that somehow the latter found it was not easy to say the words which he had been planning to speak. But while they were eating dinner Merton spoke something about the rain soon coming to make the wheat grow.

"It won't rain for a month," Hugh Driscoll broke out, "and I'm not going to have you talking in such a foolish way, and—"

"But, papa, there's a cloud coming up over the hills now."

Rumble! went the thunder. The father started rather nervously.

"It's just God's voice speaking to us," said the boy. "He used to like to talk to His people on the great hills."

The thunder rolled still more heavily, and Hugh Driscoll saw a flash of lightning dart through the black cloud.

"It'll just .soak wife and the boys," he grumbled, in spite of Merton's happy look. "And Teddy has never been so strong as Ben. I don't know how I could ever get along without him if he should get cold and be sick, he's such a help about planning all our work."

"God will take good care of him," answered the lad hopefully.

"He seems to be doing it," said the father sarcastically. "The shower's rolling right down over the hills. Floods of rain are pouring out there where it won't do a bit of good. We shan't get a drop on the wheat and flax."

And away from the needy fields the storm rolled with its vivid lightning and deep peals of thunder. But Merton's face still looked so trustful that the father did not say much more to him. He was, however, planning much to speak to his wife and boys when they came home.

"There they are!" he cried suddenly as he spied a team in the distance. "I thought they'd get soaked and come back early. Poor Ted must be shivering!"

Hugh Driscoll shaded his eyes with his hand and looked away across the prairie.

"What—can—they—be—going—so—slow—for?" he said as he leaned far over in his anxiety. "Teddy always makes old Billy and Dan go so fast. He can't be driving. And if he isn't, he must be hurt!"

And, unheeding little Merton's cheerful singing, he dashed away down the road to meet the team. His fears grew upon him as he saw that his wife was driving the horses. She cheerfully waved her hand to him. But what he saw most clearly were her frequent glances towards the back of the farm wagon. Were both his boys hurt? Were they coming home sick and helpless? These questions made Hugh Driscoll dash down the road as fast as he could. He grew more and more certain that the boys were both in the back of the wagon. But as Ben heard from his mother how his father was running towards them he stood up and waved his hand.

"All right," he called out in his clear, strong voice.

"They're tryin' to deceive me as long as they can," Hugh Driscoll swiftly thought. "I know that the shower on those dry hills did Teddy mischief."

Then the horses stopped, and Teddy rose up and waved his hand. What could it all mean? The man had not long to wait for an answer.

"Don't worry, Hugh," his wife said, as he came panting up to the wagon.

"No, father, for we all have great reason to thank God for the way He spoke to us out of that shower." It was Teddy who said this with a strange, happy light shining on his pale face. "I wandered away from mother and Ben, and slipped down the side of one of those deep gulches over there," he went on. "I fainted away, and I don't believe I would have awakened out of it, if God had not sent that shower. The roar of the thunder and the rain beating in my face, brought me back to life. I called out so that mother and Ben heard me."

"Merton said that God was speaking on those dry hills," answered Hugh Driscoll, out of his full, thankful heart. "Surely He knows where to send His showers."

He looked up to heaven and saw that the west and north were growing black with clouds.

WORK AND WORKERS.

BY MARGARET BOTTOME.

I am indebted to Miss Willard for these suggestions for the workers' interests, so am glad to set them afloat in THE UNION SIGNAL to catch what favoring winds they may.

Much is said (and not too much) about this and that work for the Master. Much is given (and none too much for this and that work), but have you ever thought how much is depending on the *worker or workers* in all these different kinds of work? and how closely identified with the work these workers are? and how much they need to be looked after? for real workers are not very apt to think of themselves. I know of a woman at the head of a magnificent work in this country, and pleading for the work to which she had given her life, of whom a noble man said: "Miss —— does not look strong. I wonder if she travels in the easiest way? I wonder if she has all the nourishing food she needs, and the delicacies she ought to have?" and on inquiry he found that she was stinting herself to the last degree to give to her work, and he said to his wife: "I will look after her and thus help the work."

I can scarcely write, for the tears always blind my eyes when I think of one who gave her life for a noble work, and cared for her poor lost sisters till she breathed her last; but she never thought of herself, and after she died we said: "Oh, why didn't we do this or that?"

I write this because of a noble woman doing missionary work in this city of New York who has just passed out of my presence. She came to thank me for the interest I had taken in trying to get a poor girl a situation (the girl was no more to her than to me); she could hardly walk, and sank down in a chair. I said: "What is the matter?" and she told me she could only describe the pain in her feet by saying that both feet had a hard toothache. I said: "Are you much on your feet?" She smiled as she said: "Always in the street." I said: "Don't you take the cars when you have to go a distance?" She answered: "Seldom." "Why not?" I asked. She replied: "It costs five cents, and I can't afford it." A moment after, with much delight, she showed me a ten-dollar bill that had been given her for a case of distress. I simply said: "I wish the wealthy lady had given an additional five dollars for you." I picked up a few coppers from the table and slipped them into her bag that she might ride in the cars to-day. Now, I admit that it is thoughtlessness in helping a work, and not being thoughtful for the worker. I could give instance after instance that has come under my own observation, and I have no doubt under yours. As a worker, I have been uncommonly fortunate. My lot has been cast among the thoughtful, and that is why I can speak for others. It might not have given you pleasure, but it did me, when a circle of young Daughters of the King told me they had sent (among other work) a lovely hall lamp to an humble parsonage; but I went back in memory to humble parsonages where the little, thoughtful attentions were so much to me. Oh, do look after the *workers* as well as the work. They will go some day, and maybe you might keep them a little longer if you would only be more thoughtful.

I am sure I do not know what help those women wanted when St. Paul wrote: "Help those women who labored with me in the gospel." But I know what help many a woman and many a man wants in these days who are working in the field. They need loving sympathy, shown in some practical, loving, delicate way.

The song I rocked my babies to sleep on many and many a time gets deeper and deeper:

"Little deeds of kindness,
Little words of love,
Make our earth an Eden
Like the heaven above."

Take care of the work, but don't forget the *workers*.

REFLECTIONS AFTER READING REPORT OF M. BLOUET'S CAUSERIE—"WOMAN."

BY EVALINE W. NELSON.

In strong contrast with the lad, who upon hearing the Scripture, "Ye must be born again," wailed, "I dinna want to be born again, I might be born a lassie," is the statement of M. Blouet, better known by his *nom de plume* Max O'Rell. The French visitor in his comparative analysis of woman on the continent and in America, says that if he were to be born again and could choose nationality and sex, he would ask to be an American woman.

While rendering the women of each great nation due appreciation, he pays the American woman this high compliment, "a man forgets he is talking with a woman and is simply conscious that he is in the presence of an intellectual being who clearly understands all that he says on whatever subject." This lack of self-consciousness he thinks constitutes the charm of her personality.

And what gives woman this charm? We all believe that in soul-dom there is no sex; that as we come nearer the Infinite in spirit, intelligence and heart-force measure more and sensual things less. Is it not true then that the extent to which this charm prevails indicates our uplift from the harem state? Independence of man for support and the development of soul consequent upon the release from a galling position have given this grace. So long as the average woman knows that the degree of comforts with which she may surround herself depends upon her ability to win in marriage, so long will she resort to arts based upon thought of sex to secure high position. Banish that so-called necessity, as witnessed in America the present century, and lo, woman's advancement is marvelous. Go farther; give her political and religious equality, and hand in hand the brother and sister souls will continue their course heavenward.

ORGAN OF THE WORLD'S AND NATIONAL WOMAN'S CHRISTIAN TEMPERANCE UNION.

FRANCES E. WILLARD,
LADY HENRY SOMERSET,
MARY ALLEN WEST, } EDITORS.

MARGARET A. SUDDUTH,
MRS. HARRIET B. KELLS, } OFFICE EDITORS.

Published by the Woman's Temperance Publishing Association.
MRS. F. H. RASTALL, *Business Manager.*
161 La Salle Street. Chicago. Ill.

DEPARTMENT OF BOOKS AND LEAFLETS.
ALICE M. GUERNSEY, *Editor.*

BOARD OF DIRECTORS.

President—MRS MATILDA B. CARSE, 149 Ashland Boulvd. Chicago.
Treasurer—MRS. L. A. HAGANS, Elmhurst, Ill.
Secretary—MARY ALLEN WEST, 161 La Salle St., Chicago.
MISS FRANCES E. WILLARD, Evanston, Ill.
MRS L. H. PLUMB, Streator, Ill
MISS ESTHER PUGH, Evanston. Ill.
MRS IRA LEWIS, Kansas City, Mo.
MRS. LOUISE S. ROUNDS 161 La Salle St., Chicago.
MRS. L. M. N. STEVENS, Stroudwater, Me.
MRS. A. H. CHRISTENSEN, Beaufort, S. C.
MRS. L D CARHART Marion Iowa.

OFFICERS OF THE NATIONAL W. C. T. U.

President—FRANCES E. WILLARD, Evanston, Ill.
Corresponding Sec,—MRS. C. B. BUELL, Evanston, Ill.
Recording Sec.—MRS. MARY A. WOODBRIDGE, Ravenna, Ohio.
Assistant Rec. Sec.—MRS. L. M. N. STEVENS, Portland, Me.
Treasurer—ESTHER PUGH, Evanston, Ill.
For presidents of states and superintendents of departments, see Annual Leaflet, which will be sent by Mrs. Buell on application, inclosing a two-cent stamp.

Entered at the Post-office, Chicago, Ill., as second-class matter.

Except the Lord build the house they labor in vain that build it.—Psa. 127 1.
Arise and build.—Neh 2 20.

OUR HOUSE BEAUTIFUL.

From the tent at Chautauqua in 1874, where the Crusade movement took a nationally organic form, to the Temple in Chicago, in 1892, where it is to have "a home of its own," has been a long, heroic march.

At eighteen years old a girl attains her majority and our sweet, strong white ribbon lassie, the W. C. T U., will soon put on her beautiful garments to signalize that great event In about three months more, the movement begun by women praying on the street will have its habitation in the most beautiful office building that the world contains. This structure, popularly called the "architectural jewel of Chicago," is but the outward and visible form of an inward and spiritual grace. Known and loved in every land, its history familiar, its purpose understood, we have thought that a *resumé* of its present outlook would be helpful to us all and might serve as a sort of review lesson to the famous "Temple Column "of its founder, Mrs. Matilda B. Carse We wish also to reply to all imaginable questions naturally asked by friend and foe.

At the recent Boston Convention the standing committee on "Our Affiliated Interests," asked that its duty of passing in review the status of the Temple be delegated to a special committee, that should go to Chicago and study the enterprise so thoroughly as to be prepared to report, on a plain, business basis, to the executive committee. This was done, and in consultation with the ladies who came upon this errand of investigation Mrs. Carse felt that it was wise to associate with herself a board of trustees, consisting of leading white-ribboners, whose advice and help would greatly relieve her of the burden she has carried so long.

The three ladies who comprised the special committee of investigation (Mesdames Dunham, of Iowa, Woodbridge, of Ohio, and Bathrap, of Michigan) were invited by Mrs. Carse to become trustees of the Temple fund, and they consented to do so, with nine others, namely:

Lady Henry Somerset, Frances E. Willard, Mrs. Clara C. Hoffman, president W. C. T. U. of Missouri; Mrs. Helen M. Barker, president W. C. T. U. of So. Dakota; Mrs. S. S. Fessenden, president W. C. T. U of Massachusetts; Mrs. W. H. Munnell, president W. C. T. U. of Kentucky; Mrs. Harriet B Kells, Mississippi, one of THE UNION SIGNAL editors; Mrs W Jennings Demorest, of New York City, and Miss Helen L. Hood, Chicago. Mrs. M. B. Carse is president of this Board, Miss Helen L. Hood, secretary, and Miss Esther Pugh, treasurer.

The appointment of this Board of Trustees affords the requisite intermediary, and our House Beautiful will have its members as custodians of its building fund from this time on and when completed they can hold it in trust for the National W. C. T. U. whose control will be practically absolute, since one of the constitutional laws of the new board is that the National W. C. T. U. shall nominate successors to the board whose names have here been given.

Marshall Field, the merchant prince, George M. Pullman, W. E. Hale, Norman B. Ream and other capitalists, who took stock in the Temple, had all agreed to give the National W. C. T. U. an option of twelve years, that we might raise the money to buy their stock, but said option was no longer binding in law because the supreme court of Illinois had lately ruled that such options are invalid. Although we believe that the word of men like those whom we have named is as good as their bond, and while their actions have proved that although they could not be held in law after the above decision, yet they deemed that the moral obligation held them absolutely, it was felt important that something should be done whereby their heirs could be legally bound by the agreement.

This difficulty has now been adjusted in the following manner: Several of the leading stockholders have made over their shares to Mrs. Carse—who is the only one legally qualified to receive them—and have received instead Temple Trust Bonds, while Marshall Field, who owns $251,000 worth of stock, has agreed that upon payment of fifty thousand dollars down and the promise of ten thousand dollars quarterly until all is paid, he will contract to make over his entire stock to Mrs. Carse which will give us control of the fund.

The gifts constantly coming in will, with the sale of bonds and our proportion of the rentals—which begin May 1—enable us to possess ourselves of this stock, which will give us control of the building. The new board of trustees is responsible only for the proper use of the Temple fund, Mrs. Carse still standing as the only white-ribboner legally responsible for the great enterprise, of which she has always been the soul.

The Temple is already finished as to its exterior, and work is going rapidly forward within. About one-half oi ts thirteen floors is already rented, and every lease pledges its completion May 1, 1892.

We should remember that the Temple will be, from that date, not only the headquarters of the National, but of the World's W. C. T. U., for it was voted that where the President's headquarters were, there those of the World's society should be. Hence our House Beautiful is not only the home of the Crusade movement crystallized into organic form, but equally represents that ever-extending evangel whose white wings are now spread in every nation of the earth.

That the enterprise of building such a World's home for temperance is herculean, we have understood from the beginning. Our plans would never have compassed it nor our inspiration reached to such amazing height. But to one of our number, prepared for such adventurous deeds by nature and adapted by especial training, came the call, wholly divine as she believes, "Arise and build." The Woman's Christian Temperance Union is a child of Providence. Wondrously have we thus far been led. Women of individual initiative, upheld by the faith and love, the prayer and work of systematized societies, have been, under God, the basis of every victory that we have gained. The Temple is no longer a dream, it has materialized; it is no longer a picture, but solid, coördinated brick, iron and marble; it has come and come to stay.

With no legal responsibility for one stone in its foundation or a single tiling of its roof, we, as white-ribboners, have nevertheless gone too far not to go forward all the way. Let no Lot's wife look over her shoulder, lest she turn into a pillar, salt with the tears of humanity's sorrow, should we fail. Let us look straight on and up; believe, love, pray. Every effort put forth by a local union to help, does but strengthen and dignify that union and help to ally it with the wider movement of which it is a part.

If each local W C. T. U. would resolve to have its name, fragrant with motherly and sisterly deeds, added to the emblazoned roll in Willard Hall by the sending of a hundred dollars, the work done for this definite purpose would strengthen and build up that union, and when we own the Temple in fee simple, a dividend would come back to each state from the rentals which in part would go to aid the local unions which had contributed in the hour of our need. We do not want money that has deprived any animate being of the comforts of life, nor do we believe we have had it. Mrs. Carse, with a beautiful ingenuity, has thought out methods by which all could give according as the Lord had blessed them. It was pathetic to see her at the great Convention in Boston, with this unequalled financial weight upon her shoulders, as she came forward with her radiant smile of hope and asked only that her comrades should *each take a mite-box and secure $3.65 per year.* Rally, then, true hearts in every land. Send for your mite-box to Mrs. Matilda B. Carse, 149 Ashland Boulevard, and *set to work.* We are in for it, let us go forward. That Temple means Peace, Purity, and Prohibition. We can own it and *we will.*

"To doubt would be disloyalty,
To falter would be sin."

RECOLLECTIONS OF NOTED MEN AND WOMEN

Lord Shaftesbury.

"Love; serve," is the heraldic motto of the Earls of Shaftesbury. Their arms have borne this inscription since the days of the Plantagenets. Such legend would mean little on the escutcheons of many an ancient line, but in the case of Anthony Ashley, seventh Earl of Shaftesbury, it was the true description of his life. His figure stands out in the picture gallery of the century, bright against a background of sin and sorrow, noble among the "not many" who are called to heavenly rank; a face well known and deeply loved by the whole English nation, familiar alike to the outcast and homeless, to statesmen and princes.

Two little, ragged, homeless children, wandering down a great London thoroughfare, stood for a moment, hand in hand, before a shop window in which were displayed pictures of great men. Suddenly one pale face, lit with a light born of the blessed love of God, said, pointing with his thin hand, "See, Jim; that's our Earl."

The suffering he sought to lessen had left its imprint on his countenance. He was a "man of sorrows," like the Master whom he served so well. His nature, sensitive and deep, had suffered much from the opposition he met from those who should have been his friends; and yet, all who knew him remember the sweetness of his smile and the playful gentleness which made him so human, living in an atmosphere not

"Too bright or good
For human nature's daily food.'

He retained, even in the winter of life, the freshness and quick sympathy of youth, and I have never known a tale of want or woe poured into his ear but that the tears would start into his kindly eyes, and he would often bury his face in his hands and say: "Oh, God, how can we help the sorrow of the world?"

The earliest influence which turned this great mind heavenward came to him through his nurse. Lord Shaftesbury's mother was a woman of fashion, who had no time to spend on the education of her children, and his father, the sixth Earl of Shaftesbury, was engrossed in the cares of public life. The lonely child had, however, one friend in this simple woman; in her arms he learned the story of the love of Christ, and her hand, as she stroked his boyish head, touched the chord that vibrated in after years in such true harmony with God's love to man. He often said the prayer she taught him, as he nestled on her knee, was on his lips in the midst of the greatest struggles of his public life; and when he stood on the very brink of the dark river, and folded his aged hands, preparing for the last rest after a long life of toil, he still murmured the petition he had learned in childhood. In after life he never hesitated to state, before vast audiences, and in the home circle, that under the gentle influence of that faithful servant, he had, at the age of seven, given his child-heart to the great Father who in blessing him had so blessed others.

His school days were memorable for an incident which turned the tide of his life into the channels of philanthropy. While walking down the street of the little town of Harrow, where the great public school is situated in which he was a pupil, he was startled by hearing the words of a low Bacchanalian song, accompanied by shouting and yelling voices, and the sight that he saw that day was forever engraved on the tablets of his memory—four or five drunken men carrying a coffin containing the mortal remains of one who had no mourners to follow him to his last home. Staggering and reeling in helpless intoxication, the bearers with horrible oaths and imprecations let their ghastly burden fall. The boy stood spell-bound at the sight. "Good heavens!" he exclaimed "can this be permitted simply because this man was poor and friendless?" Then and there, on the sidewalk, he lifted up his young heart, and accepted from God the mission to devote himself to befriending the helpless, and to their service he gave not only his great powers of mind, but

his still greater heart. "People talk," he said, "of the divine right of kings. No man has a divine right to anything except his soul's salvation."

At the age of twenty-five, Lord Ashley (as he was styled during the life of his father, Lord Shaftesbury), entered the House of Commons. The first reform measure which brought the young member's name into prominence was his attack upon the existing Lunacy Laws. In the early part of the present century, lunatics were treated as no convict in the prisons of Siberia could be dealt with to-day. They were chained in dark cells, had nothing but straw to lie upon, their keepers visited them, whip in hand,—obedience being enforced by the lash, or by punishments so horrible that it requires all the ingenuity of man to imagine such cruelty. The Society of Friends had worked long and patiently to reform these terrible abuses, but with very little success. Lord Ashley's tender heart was stirred to its depths, and he made his first speech in the House of Commons, seconding the motion of Mr. W. R. Gordon to bring forward a bill for the better regulation of lunatic asylums. In Lord Ashley's diary at this time we find these words recorded: "And so, by God's blessing, my first effort has been made for the advancement of human happiness. May I improve hourly." This was the key to which was tuned every speech he made in the legislative assemblies of his country during his long career. With unfailing diligence he labored from that hour, by voice and pen, and with all the weight of his great influence, until radical reform granted just laws, providing for the proper treatment of those afflicted by insanity.

A wider field, however, shortly opened into which this young David unhesitatingly stepped to meet the great Goliath of the labor problem. The crowning work of his life will always be associated with the "factory acts," which proved so great a boon to his own country, and which have afforded an object lesson to the whole industrial world. Richard Arkwright had at this time produced one of the most remarkable inventions of the century, the machine known as the "Spinning Jenny." The conditions of the cotton manufacturers were from that hour completely changed, for it had made hand-weaving forever a thing of the past, and mill employés were obliged to accept any wage or hours of work dictated by the owners. The labor of adults was at a discount. Water power was employed where strength was required, and child labor was in universal demand. Barge loads of children were sent down to Lancashire from London workhouses, and dispatched in gangs from country places.

A horrible traffic sprang up. "Child jobbers" scoured the country, purchasing children, to sell them again to become the slaves of factory owners. Day and night the whirl of the machinery ground out their young lives; one shift working by day and another by night; whilst in times of pressure the little lives were sacrificed by the remorseless cruelty of their taskmasters, and they worked without intermission through the twenty-four hours. Under the "Apprentice System," young paupers, some as young as five years, were bound to serve until they were twenty-one. In spite, however, of the existing Factory System, a perfect storm of opposition greeted Lord Ashley's endeavors to obtain legislation. Strange to say, Cobden and John Bright were among his most formidable antagonists, and again and again his measures were defeated in the House of Commons. The cause was spoken of as "a delusion he had created for himself," and he was regarded as an Utopian dreamer. In this great crisis, however, when failure seemed so imminent, it was a woman's voice that thrilled the great mother-heart of the nation, and Elizabeth Barrett Browning in her "Cry of the Children," with the infinite pathos of her inspired genius, aroused the conscience which had so long been slumbering in the hearts of the English.

"For all the day the wheels are droning, turning;
Their wind comes in our faces,
Till our hearts turn, our heads with pulses burning,
And the wheels turn in their places;
Turns the sky in the high window blank and reeling,
Turn the long light with drops adown the wall,
Turns the black flies that crawl along the ceiling,
All are turning, all the day, and we with all.
And all the day the iron wheels are droning,
And sometimes we could pray,
'Oh, ye wheels (breaking out in a mad moaning)
'Stop! be silent for to-day.'"

This came as an echo to the first great speech in which Lord Ashley pleaded the cause of justice and humanity for the suffering and helpless before the House of Commons. Charles Dickens, always a warm admirer of Lord Ashley, wrote at this time his famous "Oliver Twist," which also largely contributed to form public opinion, and gave a deathblow to the abuses of the poor laws and their dealings with pauper children.

(*Concluded next week.*)

IMPORTANT COMMUNICATIONS.

One day last week the following telegram was received at Rest Cottage, Evanston, from a woman whose character and genius are universally admired:

NEWTON HIGHLANDS, MASS., Jan. 20.

FRANCES E. WILLARD:—Cannot you collect by telegraph a petition of several hundred thousand women's names against the Chilian war and send to Washington this week? ELIZABETH STUART PHELPS-WARD.

This, though an unexpected, was a most persuasive call. We have for years had a department for the promotion of peace and arbitration, with Mrs. Hannah J. Bailey, of Maine, as superintendent. At our recent Convention in Boston we ordered a memorial in harmony with our principles, presented to Congress, and a delegation consisting of presidents of states contiguous to the Capital, with the president of the District of Columbia W. C. T. U., was appointed to carry that memorial. Mrs. Bailey is most active in the work and Mrs. Mary A. Woodbridge, lecturer in the peace department, has for years been speaking in this behalf. But in this emergency, when one day the war cloud hangs heavy and the next almost disappears, it seemed best to put on record the organized protest of the largest society of women in Christendom, whose very white ribbon is the badge of peace. Therefore the following telegram was sent to Mrs. S. D. La Fetra, our chieftain at the capital:

Go with delegation to President; present petition of Boston Convention representing two hundred thousand women, against war with Chili. Report action through Associated Press.

Mrs. May Wright Sewall, of Indianapolis, Ind., president of the Women's National Council, was telegraphed thus:

Join me in telegram to the President against war with Chili. Women must act; you and I represent a million names; Elizabeth Stuart Phelps-Ward urges it.

Mrs. Sewall responded by telegram in these words:

As president of the Women's National Council, I heartily join you in your protest to President Harrison against war with Chili.

As a result of this consensus of opinion among prominent women leaders, the following letter was sent to President Harrison:

JAN. 20, 1892.

To the President:

The National W. C. T. U. with a membership of two hundred thousand, and a direct following in the homes of this land of not fewer than half a million, has always been devoted in its patriotism and loyalty, and believes in "Peace on earth, good will to men."

For years we have through, a National department organized for that purpose, worked actively to inculcate peace principles, and practice, wherever we had power to do so. At our recent Convention in Boston we authorized a memorial to our government asking that "all difficulties within our borders, or with other nations might be settled by arbitration." We also urged that this great nation should not go to war with Chili. This status and action of the National W. C. T. U. is brought to the notice of the President that we may thank him for his patience with the distressed and distressing little Republic whose barbarous treatment of our sailors will, we hope, be made the subject of an arbitration. We beg also, that the arbitrament of arms may be as steadily refused in the future as in the past, and that our great, brave nation may thus set the key-note more and more clearly among the nations of the earth, for universal peace. With the highest esteem I am, on behalf of the white-ribboners,

Yours in the love of God and Humanity,

FRANCES E. WILLARD,
Pres. Nat. W. C. T. U.

Telegrams were sent Mrs. Julia Ward Howe, president of the Women's Congress, and always a famous advocate of peace; Miss Susan B. Anthony who leads the suffrage forces; Dr. Lozier, president of Sorosis, and other representative women. We shall soon hear from our regularly appointed delegation, and every worker in our ranks will rejoice that the home forces have entered prayer, plea and protest against the force of arms.

THE next National W. C. T. U. Convention goes to Denver, Colorado. Preparations have already begun, as shown by the following letter just received:

At an executive meeting of the state W. C. T. U. held in Denver last week, committees were appointed to plan for the entertainment of the National Convention next fall. Mrs. M. A. Cassell, 2357 Clarkson street, Denver, local chairman, to whom all communications may be addressed. We have strong committees, and the work is well begun. Much enthusiasm prevails, not only among our workers but among the citizens of Denver, as already many are sending word that they want to entertain. The churches are open and the best of feeling prevails. The state at large is delighted with the thought, and are ready to aid. Much is being planned to make it a memorable event in our history. Excursions into the mountains are to be arranged. Pueblo is clamoring for a day after the convention is over, to bring it bodily to that enterprising young city a hundred miles away, and hold an evening meeting in Mineral Palace, as the West prides itself in never doing anything by halves. So with open doors and open hearts we are ready to receive this great Convention.

MRS. EVA HIGGINS,
Pres. Col. W. C. T. U.

The Watch-Tower.

The water spider is a curious little creature that comes to the surface, and has such mechanism as enables it to surround itself by a pure, beautiful globule, in which the air is inclosed. It then goes to the bottom and there makes its home. So is it with man; he can rise above the murky atmosphere of this present life, and surrounding himself with celestial things, can bring down to terra firma a little heaven to go to heaven in; and this can be so genuinely true that those who see shall say, "there is something brighter, purer, and more to be desired than anything we find indigenous to the present changeful world."

***

One is treated by the heavenly powers just as he treats them. If one makes God a distant, imperious ruler, he will be that to the soul. If one looks up to Him with the confidence and expectation of a child looking into its mother's face, God will be just that; for even in His omnipotence he cannot force the human will, and He will only be to the human heart what that heart knows and wills. This is what makes different sizes and sorts of Christians.

***

The following query by Louisa Alcott will be appreciated by those who are not "good sailors": "If steamers are named the Asia, the Russia, the Scotia, why not call one the *Nausea?*"

***

Mrs. Catherine Booth was the forerunner of the Christians of a better kind. Fifteen degraded women gathered weeping around one of their number, in a low lodging house to hear the account of her last hours. "Let others move on," said a tottering old woman, who had stood long looking into the face of dead Mrs. Booth, as they gently asked her to pass, "let others move on, I have a right to stop, she saved my boys." Beside her coffin knelt three rough drinking men and gave their hearts to God. A poor, tattered, drunken man, for whom she had long labored, thus far in vain, cried out through sobs as he stood beside her coffin, "That woman lived for me."

"Kind hearts there are, but yet the tenderest one
Has limits to its mercy—God has none."

But Catherine Booth comes strangely near to our ideal of the universal mother-heart that holds and heals the world.

***

Concerning dress reform, it may be mentioned that one of the greatest obstacles to its progress would be removed if people were convinced that there was to be no imitation of the dress of men. The tailor-made girl, with starched shirt front, cuffs, collars, cravat with sailor knot, round hat, short hair, has been as much of a strain upon the sensibilities of the stronger half the family as they can well bear at present. Let the dress reformers recommend laces, ruffles, soft, fluffy trimmings, and other differentiations from the accepted style in the wardrobe of men, and they will do well for themselves.

***

White-ribboners will be grieved to learn that the mother of Caroline B. Buell, our corresponding secretary, is dangerously ill and shows no sign of improvement. In view of this, the general officers have asked Mrs. Buell, who has never had a vacation voted her since she entered on her office, to remain with her mother until the decisive moment of recovery or release. Our prayers and tender sympathies are with this faithful and loyal worker, who during the last few years has been repeatedly called to her Connecticut home by reason of illness or death in her circle of relatives.

***

"What would you do in time of war if you had the suffrage?" said Horace Greeley to Mrs. Stanton. "Just what you have done, Mr. Greeley," replied the ready lady, "stay at home and urge others to go and fight."

***

This is the age in which, to say the least, we are a people out in search of a religion. Never before was there such a stir, never such a looking up into the sky and down into that deep pool, the human heart. To find God, to translate nature in terms of faith, seems to be the intuition of the most beautiful minds. We are learning our relationship with great spirits that have lived in other ages. Some are being received into the church who were once considered heretics, and we are claiming for the altars of our faith, those who builded better than they knew in far-off days. It has been nobly said of Epictetus and of Marcus Aurelius, "The slave sought and found the secret of inward freedom; the Emperor sought and found the secret of self-rule." But we know that only in God did they find either; and since they had not heard of Him clearly as we have, we may claim them because they lived up to their highest light, as men who would have been disciples of Christ had it but been their happy lot to live in Galilee two thousand years ago.

ON DUTY.

Queen's Gardens.

OUT OF LINE.

BY EVA KINNEY GRIFFITH.

One summer I had a garden which I cultivated myself. It was not a very large garden, but it served to teach me many a lesson.

On one bright, particular morning I went to this garden, hoe in hand, after an absence of two or three days, to weed out the little patch of early potatoes I had been petting for some time. Green and straight were the rows, bright and thrifty were the vines; and as I cut down the weeds between, and heaped the mellow earth about their roots, I fell into sympathy with their innocent reaching up after the sunshine which seemed to be a part of their life. But presently, as I went slowly down the row, I came to the thriftiest vine of all, growing, not in line with the rest, but out in the center between two rows. It was just as bright and green as the rest. It reached up toward the sun with the same eagerness, and wore the same look of thrift and vitality as the others, but it wasn't in the right place. I hesitated a few moments as to what to do. I hated to cut down so healthy a plant, that gave promise of much fruit, but it was out of line.

I went back to the end of the row and took another look. The green rows were all even and straight save that one. Its regularity was broken, its evenness spoiled, by that one straggling plant that grew outside the line. The plant was all right in itself, its aim was high, its work good, but it was not in accord with my plan for the garden. It spoiled the garden's beauty, its regularity, its harmony, so I decided to cut it down.

As I struck the keen-edged hoe into the ground and tore up the fresh earth that covered its roots, then grasped the top and pulling it up flung it away, I thought how many of us have to be just as rudely torn from some quiet place into which we had settled ourselves because we are out of line with God's purpose, out of harmony with his plan.

Sometimes sorrows and afflictions overtake us, the rude blasts of the world bruise and hurt us, and circumstances over which we have no control tear us from our home place and toss us out into the big, hard world to root again, and grow up the best way we can, and all because we are out of the line that God has marked out for us.

How, then, shall we avoid this rooting-up process that is so hard for some of us to bear? Why, by just keeping in line with God's great and loving plan for us. This plan He will reveal to us day by day if we ask Him, and learn to hold our minds open to receive the impressions He would make upon them. Some of us think we have had a call to work in His garden of reform, but we want to work in our own way. We long to help the kingdom of heaven to come on earth, but we forget that that kingdom is God's garden for which He has a great and beautiful plan. This plan cannot be changed and mutilated that one weak child may have his way. No, harmony is necessary to success, and, because God loves humanity, He must keep to His own plan, and we who are out of line, though our work be ever so good in our own eyes, must be torn up and cast aside that the true plan may not be spoiled and its harmony broken.

Dear heart, are you mourning over spoiled plans and the ruthless destruction of sweet hopes? Perhaps you were out of line with God's purpose and that is why such sad changes have come to you. But do not grieve. Learn to wear the smile of faith and by and by you will be able to look up into Gods' face and calmly say, as one great man has said before you, "In the failure of my own plans I see the success of God's greater and wiser plan, and I am content."

But what is it that takes us out of line with God's design for us? It is the temptation of human nature to always walk by sight rather than by faith. We cannot see God's great purpose. We cannot see how this thing or that is coming out. We can only see the present. So we follow our own human judgment and for a time all goes well with us. Our work is successful, we settle into comfortable ways, the world praises us, we are popular and we think that all is right. But presently a great wave of misfortune overtakes us. The hoe has struck down deep into our roots and we are being torn away from the schemes we thought so successful, from the work we held so dear.

"What is the matter? Why has God dealt so hardly with me?" a soul cries out in distress. Ah, dear heart, you were out of line, that was all, and God had to tear you up that He might show you a sweeter and better place in which to grow.

There are churches and societies which are often out of line when they are seemingly most prosperous. They cater to the world, they plan their work with an eye to the practical, they seek the material side of success. They go on beautifully for awhile, but by and by dissension tears them in pieces, misfortune comes upon them, and some great catastrophe startles them from their lethargy to question what it all means. Ah, it is God's hoe rooting them up because they are out of line.

"Be not as the horse," says the Psalmist, "whose mouth is held in by bit and bridle." No, the Christian should have a childlike heart on which God can write His will by a gentle inward impression. And these impressions should be able to keep the faithful one in line though a thousand temptations would draw him aside.

Let us learn a lesson from the homely potato vine, and let the endeavor of our life be to keep in line with God's plan for us, to live in harmony with His will.

News from the Field.

STATE REPORTERS.

Alabama—Mrs. Jennie B. Gerald, Montgomery.
Arizona—Mrs. L. C. Hughes, Tucson.
Arkansas—Mrs. F. L. Sutton, 315½ W. Markham street, Little Rock.
California—Mrs. M. G. C. Edholm, Oakland.
California (Southern)—Mrs. Mary E. Garbutt, Temperance Temple, Los Angeles.
Carolina (N.)—Miss Bettie D. Caldwell, Greensboro.
Carolina (S.)—Mrs. Sallie F. Chapin, Charleston.
Colorado—Mrs. S. L. Teetor, Denver.
Connecticut—Miss M. Belle Smith, Rockfall.
Dakota (North)—Miss Addie M. Kinnear, Fargo.
Dakota (South)—Mrs Irene G. Adams, Lake Helen, Volensia Co., Fla.
Delaware—Miss Annie Sutton, Smyrna.
District of Columbia—Miss Lizzie Kessler, 802 North I street, Washington.
Florida—Mrs. N. B. Irwin, Jacksonville.
Georgia—
Idaho—Mrs. Mary E. McGee, Nampa.
Illinois—Mrs. G. H. Read, 412 E. North street, Bloomington.
Indiana—Miss Sadie B. Whistler. Terre Haute.
Indian Territory—Mrs. Sarah Ford Crosby, Muscogee.
Iowa—Mrs. Clara P. White, Volga.
Kansas—Mrs. S. S. Weatherby, Le Roy.
Kentucky—
Louisiana—Mrs. Caroline E. Merrick, Napoleon Ave., New Orleans.
Maine—Miss Mary French, Auburn.
Maryland—Mrs. Margaret A. Lake, Mt. Washington.
Massachusetts—Miss Emma W. Bumstead, 171 Tremont St., Boston.
Michigan—Mrs. C. H. Johnson, Flint.
Minnesota—Mrs. Amy B. Green, 2208 6½ avenue, Minneapolis.
Mississippi—Mrs. Olivia Fort Fitzhugh, Vicksburg.
Missouri—Mrs. Mary E. Jones, Humansville.
Montana—Mrs. W. W. Wylie, Bozeman.
Nebraska.—Mrs. Dora V. Wheelock, Beatrice.
Nevada—Mrs. Lena M. Westlake, Reno.
New Hampshire—Mrs. F. H. Bailey, Hopkinton.
New Jersey—Mrs. N. L. Caminade, Trenton.
New Mexico—Mrs. Ada Morley Jarrett, Socorro.
New York—Mrs. Frances Graham, Lockport.
Ohio—Miss Hannah A. Foster, Berea.
Oklahoma—Mrs. Sue Brown, Oklahoma City.
Oregon—Mrs. L. A. Nash, Corvallis.
Pennsylvania—Mrs. Bertha Howe, Bradford.
Rhode Island—Miss Miriam Earle, Valley Falls.
Tennessee—Mrs. T. P. Holman, Fayetteville.
Texas—Mrs. Elizabeth Strong Tracy, Houston.
Utah—Miss Mary Howard Nutting, 2324 Madison Ave., Ogden.
Vermont—Mrs. Clinton Smith, Middlebury.
Virginia—Miss Lona A. Kern, Winchester.
Virginia (W.)—Mrs. Mary Cartwright, 1007 Main St., Wheeling.
Washington (East)—Mrs. Lucy A. Switzer, Cheney.
Washington (West)—Mrs. J. W. Lee, Tacoma.
Wisconsin—Mrs. Maria F. Hanchette, 322 W. Washington Ave. Madison.
Wyoming—Mrs. Therese A. Jenkins, Cheyenne.

MAINE.

LAW ENFORCEMENT AND OTHER MATTERS.

Some one has said that when all but three of the rooms in Uncle Sam's house are on fire, it is not strange that those three should smell of smoke. That is just our situation here in Maine. We are not on fire, but we sometimes smell a little smoky. Boston liquor dealers are constantly pouring their goods in upon us, usually sending them at their own risk, and the risk is very great. Many queer disguises are used. For instance, kegs of whisky are packed in a barrel of beans, rice or coffee, or, as in the case of the carload recently seized at Lewiston, disguised as cloth for the bleachery. It may, on the whole, be well that our people should thus be reminded of the need of national prohibition, as otherwise we might become indifferent to the temperance movement, satisfied with the thought that we neither make the liquor nor send it to the heathen!

Last autumn a union was organized at Tremont (near Miss Willard's summer home to be) which has had rather an exciting time of late. Four hundred dollars worth of liquor was seized at the express office and in freight-houses, and two sellers arrested. Word went out that the union would attend the trial in a body. The day was very disagreeable, with rain and mud, but the court-room was thronged. Forty-eight women were present. The county attorney, who had been sent for, failed to put in an appearance; the justice, however, did well. How could he do otherwise with so many women watching him? The evidence revealed that considerable liquor had been coming in at the landing at South West Harbor to be distributed over that island and neighboring islands. One of the sellers was fined and sent to jail. At the close of the trial three ringing cheers were given for the W. C. T. U. women, who responded with the Chautauqua salute.

Our friends in other states will be glad to know that on February 1, the Maine W. C. T. U. will come into possession of a building in Portland to be used for state headquarters. It is situated near several of the finest churches in the city, the lot adjoining that on which the Y. M. C. A. is soon to erect a business block. The house contains fourteen large rooms, and has every convenience of lighting, heating and plumbing. In order not to inconvenience the present occupants, the state union will not take formal possession until April.

We have not yet ceased to talk of the Boston Convention. Mrs. Whitman, of Bangor, one of our delegates, expressed the feeling of each of us who was there, when in a letter just received from her she says: "I shall never cease being thankful that I was permitted to be one from Maine in that grand convention. The inspiration there received will never leave me. I never realized before as I do now what a grand woman our chieftain is, what wonderful endurance in her seemingly frail body. When I think of those noble women, and among them our beloved Maine leader, I feel like saying:

> "'There are great hearts in this army,
> Though little hearts we be,
> And to this host, O sisters,
> I belong, I belong.'"

The Bangor union held the first of a series of medal contests on the evening of December 19. The medal was awarded to Miss Lillian Clary, who rendered "Young America's War Cry," by John Lloyd Thomas. Another class is drilling, and the next contest will soon be given. Last year the union at Orono held a very successful series ending with a gold medal contest which aroused great interest in temperance, and it is hoped that the results of this series will be equally good. Fine temperance sermons have lately been preached by leading Bangor clergymen; the union has invited one to repeat his under its auspices. In accordance with a custom which has prevailed for several years, the ladies of Bangor Crusade on Christmas eve provided three beautiful trees well laden with gifts for the poor children of the city. Abundant refreshments were served, and the evening was made delightful to the 150 children present. The union at Windham Center made Christmas a happy day to the inmates of the almshouse. On New Year's day the horse-car conductors and drivers of the line from Portland to Stroudwater were regaled with hot coffee and lunch from the home of our state president, who, in wishing them a happy New Year, expressed the hope that they would never want anything stronger than coffee to drink. The Woman's Alliance, of the Unitarian church, recently invited the W. C. T. U. to meet with them. The subject considered was, of course, temperance, and the occasion a very pleasant one.

This for the encouragement of small unions: Three years ago a little union was organized in Greene. The press superintendent writing of a recent meeting, says: "The meeting was very interesting, the attendance large. Five new members were added, the youngest sixteen, the oldest over seventy. Two clergymen joined as honoraries, and there are more to join at the next meeting. The necessity of a room for headquarters was discussed, and a committee appointed to attend to it, for our W. C. T. U. has come to stay. Once in two weeks we are to have a gospel temperance meeting at the different homes. We began with only four members, we now have thirty-eight."

At Caribou the meetings of the L. T. L. are discontinued during the winter, but the ladies occasionally visit the primary schools, by invitation of the teachers, and give the pupils talks on temperance. A flourishing Y aids in this work. The South Paris Y also is one of the most energetic in the state. Its specialties are the departments of literature, narcotics and influencing the press; the first annual meeting has just been held and a full corps of officers elected.

Since my last letter Mrs. Stevens, accompanied by Mrs. Curtis, president for Penobscot county, has organized promising unions at East Corinth and Charleston. Each of these towns has thrifty, well-to-do homes; one has an academy, the other a classical institute. No liquor sold, no drunkards, no need of almshouses. And there are not a few such villages in our state, thanks to General Dow and our prohibitory law. In both places Mrs. Marshall, the wife of one of the pastors, and a white-ribboner for many years, had made the way easy for our workers, and the leading clergymen and teachers expressed an interest in the union. It may also be worthy of mention that after the evening meeting in Charleston, Mrs. Curtis and our plucky president enjoyed a four hours' drive by moonlight to Dexter, the home of the former.

MARY L. FRENCH,
State Reporter, Auburn.

MARYLAND.

GOOD TIMES EVERYWHERE.

Recent doings at state headquarters, Baltimore, have been replete with interest, profit and pleasure. On the evening of December 17, a tea and entertainment was given the mothers and fathers of the children of the free kindergarten, and the women, with their husbands, who belong to the mothers' meeting held here every Friday. The hosts were the members of the "Be and Do Circle" of the King's Daughters, with Miss Burnett and Miss Dix, whose services in the free kindergarten are invaluable, as leaders.

The large hall on the first floor had been made as bright and beautiful as possible, with plants and other devices, among them a bank of foliage with a large cross of the order of the King's Daughters in the midst.

The program consisted of vocal and instrumental solos and duets, college glees and recitations, given by the members of the Circle. The tea, simple but abundant, and attractively served, followed—sandwiches, cheese, tea, coffee and delicious home-made cake. The guests evinced hearty enjoyment of everything, doing full justice to each tray as it passed.

A bright and impressive gospel service, also arranged by the Circle, closed the evening. Mr. Herbert Lansdale, a member of the King's Sons, conducted this service, and Mrs. Hammill, an earnest and consecrated worker, made a touching appeal for the Master. All seemed deeply interested and tearful eyes and sobs testified that some hearts had been touched. Three asked for prayers. Verily, "To them that soweth righteousness shall be a sure reward."

On the evening of the twenty-third, the Christmas festival was given the children of the free kindergarten. Miss Kate Dix, state superintendent of kindergartens, writes of this: "A beautiful, well-trimmed tree, wreaths of holly and paper chains made by the children, were among the decorations of the handsome kindergarten

room, and the large fireplace was crowded with well-filled stockings, a pair for each of the forty children. The children's weaving mats and sewing cards were given a conspicuous place, and many were the exclamations of pleasure and surprise as friends examined the neat and beautiful work which such little hands can do. One end of the long room was reserved for friends, while from the other the parents of the children looked on with the greatest interest and delight. The children sang their pretty carols, and evidenced by their clear answers that they understood what Christmas meant. They played some of the kindergarten games, and after singing a sweet song about 'Giving Gifts,' each little tot gave a bundle to mother, big or little, according to the number of pennies he or she had hoarded during all the year. This distribution of gifts made a touching scene. One of Mrs. Robinson's bright boys took the part of Santa Claus, and distributed to the children the stockings from the chimney, toys, dolls and bags of candy, cake and fruit. The room was a scene of hilarious joy and excitement, for old and young gave expression to their pleasure and enthusiasm. It was a beautiful entertainment and reflected great credit upon our two kindergartners, Mrs. Welsh and Miss Burnett, who were untiring in their efforts for days before to make the festival a success."

The pennies saved by the children during the year are kept for them by the kindergartners, and invested for them according to directions obtained from the mothers "unbeknownst" to the children.

Miss Dix writes also of the Sunday-school festival at headquarters, of which her mother, Mrs. J. Franklin Dix, is superintendent. The Sunday-school gave its Christmas festival on the afternoon of December 26. Although the weather was inclement, about sixty eager children came out in full force. They had a pleasant program of Christmas songs and hymns, accompanying some with appropriate movements. Texts of Scripture were clearly recited in concert, and the beautiful old story of the Child Jesus was told by the superintendent. Oranges, cakes, a box of candy and a pretty card were given each child. A friend had sent as many bright, new pennies as there were children, and these gave great pleasure. Mrs. Baldwin and Mrs. Robinson made short addresses, and spoke of the bright pennies and what they could do, and how even little children can shine and help somebody. The Sunday-school is in a flourishing condition, with an enrollment of about seventy-five boys and girls from three to elevenyears of age. The Memorial union at a late meeting, decided to help this school as part of its work.

The New Year was inaugurated at headquarters by a reception given by the Y. W. C. T. U. of East Baltimore, Miss Daugherty, president, to their friends and acquaintances. The reception and dining-rooms were artistically decorated with evergreens and state banners, and from among these looked the beloved faces of Miss Willard and Mrs. Mary Whitall Thomas. In the reception room the young ladies were glad to initiate their callers into the mysteries of the W. C. T. U., and in the dining-room they were pleased to serve them with coffee, chocolate, salads and other refreshments. A large tree in the hall contained a token for each one, a leaflet tied with white ribbon, "leaves that are for the healing of the nations." Gospel hymns were part of the pleasing program.

A reception was given on this day also, by the Robinson Y. W. C. T. U., which numbers thirty-five members. The use of a vacant dwelling house was accorded the union, and through the sedulous efforts of these young ladies a transformation almost magical was soon wrought in three of the barren rooms. Rugs, plants, silken draperies, bric-a-brac, pretty chairs, a piano, and abundance of light from lamps, chandeliers and candelabra contributed to this. The table was beautifully decorated and furnished with an abundance of good things. The girls were in evening dress, and at night a musical and literary program added much to the pleasure of the occasion. Four hundred invitations were issued, and a large proportion accepted.

The visit of Lady Henry Somerset to Baltimore in November is among the ever-to-be-remembered chronicles of the work. The old First Church was at its best, with just sufficient decorative plants about the chancel for true artistic effect. The audience was large and enthusiastic, and in the presentation to Lady Henry of a globe of roses belted with white ribbon, was fittingly expressed the welcome all so deeply felt. Mrs. Juliet Sewell Baldwin presided, and Mrs. Hannah Whitall Smith gave the Bible reading, while fine music added to the success of the evening. Lady Henry's address was mainly on phases of the temperance question and work in England, a subject of peculiar interest in these days of many speech s on the temperance work. The beauty and charm of Lady Henry's voice and diction are well known, but in eloquence, pathos and power, this address surpassed the expectations of even the privileged ones who had heard the speaker before. A dominant impression left by the address, was the intense belief of the speaker in the brotherhood of man, the "solidarity of the race," and a forceful thought that "to one he gave five talents" and "behold there have been gained five talents more."

A characteristic Bible reading on the Divine parentage was given by Mrs. Smith the following day, in the hall of the Memorial Building, to a large audience.

A compend on the Memorial Building, given by Rev. E. A. Lawrence of the Congregational Church, Baltimore, is well worthy of note here:

"It is a history and a prophecy; a memory and a ministry; an oratory and a laboratory; a school of industry; a palace of pleasure and a temple of praise.

"It is dedicated to temperance and beneficence; to reform, prevention and regeneration; to the home, the people and the church; to the glory of God and the blessing of man.

"May the blessing of God abide on it and on all who go in and out of its doors forever!"

The kitchengarden at the Memorial Building opened January 14, with appropriate exercises. Miss A. Louise Baldwin is the leader of this work.

Miss L. J. Newcomb, of Michigan, is conducting classes in physical culture, under the auspices of the Baltimore City union.

The net proceeds of the bazaar for the Memorial Building fund were about seventeen hundred dollars.

M. A. L.

ALABAMA DOTS.

The state corresponding secretary, Mrs. Jennie B. Gerald, has been obliged to give up her office on account of ill health, and Mrs. Annie T. Brooks, of Birmingham, has been appointed to fill the unexpired term. Mrs. Brooks is well and widely known in the state and is familiar with W. C. T. U. work. Her counsel will be invaluable in the executive committee.

Miss Mary E. Gleason, state treasurer, has not given up her office but has given up her name. Congratulations are in order. Her new address is Mrs. Mary E. Moore, Hartsell's, Alabama. Local unions will please note these changes.

New Decatur W. C. T. U. has recently moved its reading room to a more central location, on the first floor, which is given rent free, and freely lighted. A reception was held early in December which was well attended and brought many contributions to the book table. Gospel temperance meetings are held regularly.

The Loyal Temperance Legion of Woodlawn, near Birmingham, gave their first public entertainment December 29, under the direction of Mrs. M. J. Kennedy. The program consisted of songs, recitations, etc. The state president, Mrs. M. L. Spencer, was present and added to the occasion by giving a brief report of the National Convention.

Memphis, a small place in the extreme western part of the state, eighteen miles from a railroad, reports a courageous little union doing good work and faithful, thoroughly up to the times; their president, Mrs. V. A. Woodward, writes of their pleasure in THE UNION SIGNAL and *Woman's Column*, and in this we see one reason of their usefulness and prosperity.

Birmingham W. C. T. U. held its annual meeting, January 5. Reports for the year show an increase in membership and attendance. The retiring president gave a short address, recommending several new departments. The year promises well.

S.

"WHERE ROLLS THE OREGON."

Oregon has not been idling and there is plenty to tell. It will not do to follow the example of the old pioneer of the backwoods who gets up at the "small hours," breakfasts, and then sits and watches for the daylight. If we sat and watched for daylight to break in on the temperance sky, I am afraid it would never come.

I expressed a wish last time in speaking of Mrs. Ada W. Unruh's work, that we could have another such. Well, we have found her, or rather she has found us. She is a pioneer of another sort, lately come from Kansas, to work rifts of light into our horizon—the first National organizer to reside among us, Mrs. Delle C. H. Cox. Attracted naturally to Newberg, the Friends' settlement, and the home of so many cultivated and enlightened women, she lives there, prepared to make pilgrimages abroad at any moment. We had the pleasure of welcoming her lately, having received a telegraphic summons to speak at a Thanksgiving day service at Monroe, a place eighteen miles from Corvallis, across seas of mud, with many a "chuckhole" as deep as a crevasse, to flounder over. However, it was like a summer day, although November, and she says: "One could afford to forget the mud, almost hub deep, with the lovely blue overhead, the sun beaming gratefully in front, and the lofty mountain peaks seen through an atmosphere, lucid in purity, stretching far on either hand." She was wakened from a reverie on spiritual parallels by a terrible jerk and a shaking, when the singletree broke square off. "There was rope for the drowning," and Mrs. Cox survived to give an able and eloquent address after a bountiful Thanksgiving feast held in the M. E. Church. Shestayed over the Sunday so as to effect a more complete organization after a second address in a neighboring chapel. This she did with a membership of twenty-one voting, and twelve honorary members. They are all active, for as a young lady from Monroe has said to me since: "The gentlemen are all bound to attend the meetings, for without them and their teams their wives could never get there, being in such a scattered community." Our old Corvallis friend, Mrs. Nora Williams, the state Sunday-school superintendent, is their president, as she was ours, and I doubt not that they will do well. The recording secretary is Mrs. H. S. Wallace, the wife of the minister, who worked up the meeting and telegraphed for Mrs. Cox, who adds, "God send us more such ministers." On her return home (by another route) she spoke at Junction to an interested audience. She is to be there again in March for a county convention, when there will be doubtless a good union planted.

Mrs. Ada W. Unruh has been at work in her own county "striking a blow." She says, "At Woods, a fishing village on Nestucca river, within hearing of the Pacific waves, I spoke in the evening to an audience composed almost entirely of men; next morning (Sabbath) to a smaller one, nearly all women (men at work), on 'Woman's Responsibility and Her Work in Uplifting Humanity.' In the afternoon I held a mothers' meeting." Mrs. Unruh has organized four unions in her own county, also in McCoy, Zena, Oak Grove and Airlie, besides two Y's at Cochrane and Monmouth. The latter is a most important field, for there is a very flourishing Normal school. Who can tell the results among our public school children of seed dropped into the hearts of the young people while training for their important work?

Mrs. Emily Pitt Stevens paid a flying visit to Ashland, down South, on her way back to California. She gained sixty-five new names to the union, and has made it become "popular (as the corresponding secretary says) to belong to the W. C. T. U. We have now all our four ministers with the white ribbon on, and feel very much strengthened and enthused over the work. Pray earnestly that we may soon see the day in which our seven saloons shall be closed." This union gave lately a social by invitation to an hundred and fifty all "connected" with the union by family ties. Mrs. Stevens is yet due in Benton county, and I hope we shall see her.

Mrs. Meade, county president for Multnomah, organized a promising union at Pleasant Home, and Mrs. H. L. Adams has done the same at Fairview and Hood river, securing good audiences in places never before reached by the W. C. T. U. She speaks of an experience in "sand-lapping" on the upper Columbia (the rolling Oregon of old days). Mrs. Adams has been successful in clearing away the overlying sand and *re*-organizing at Weston, Athena, Pendleton and Baker City; the two latter are of considerable size, and should support large unions. She planted a new organization at North Powder. Mrs. Adams wrote to our little monthly *White Ribbon* from Wyoming, the "land of equal franchise;" "yet still" she says, "I think the land of moss and web feet is far in the lead."

Our unions are making more and more use of said little *White Ribbon* sheet. It is monthly becoming a greater source of intercommunication and bond of sympathy.

Last, but not least, in our confidence is our untiring state president, Mrs. A. R. Riggs, as an organizer. Before her journey to Boston she visited this county, and made her way upwards of ten miles over the roughest of rough roads to lecture and organize at King's Valley, a lovely, verdant valley, with its little church spire pointing heavenward, its "school-house on the hill, and no saloon in the valley." It has its needs, however, and maybe its W. C. T. U. may aid some of these needs. Mrs. Riggs then went among our "Alps," toward the eastern portion of the state, into Wasco county, where Miss Maggie Eaton has incited such effectual work as keeping saloons at bay. At the town of Wasco the thin edge of the wedge has been again entering under the guise of a lunch counter. After the circulation of a pledge, which brought out the feeling of the community, the lunch individual was obliged to decamp, with his wares, and the union blesses God and takes courage. Mrs. Riggs lectured and organized at Dufur, called after the maker of the place, a "grand old man" of these parts, who has since been called away. After a twenty miles drive she spoke at Wamic, and again after another similar drive at Wapinitia, names resonant of their Indian origin. The membership of each union is from sixteen to eighteen. Another forty mile drive brought her to the smoother road of the "iron horse." Miss Maggie Eaton, herself a famous "Jehu," took good care of our president on this trip.

There have been several gatherings since my last report. To celebrate Crusade Day, Oregon City called a school of methods, and carried off the banner for increased membership. At the same time, Albany, McMinnville and Wasco did bravely. Our president felt proud, I am sure, to announce at the National Convention that Oregon had enrolled 1,000 new names during the year. The Yam Hill county school of methods went off successfully, with our dear "Friend," Mrs. M. E. K. Edwards, in the chair, and Mrs. Riggs present throughout. The quarterly meeting at Celiwood, in the neighborhood of Portland, was made into an all-day affair, with a dainty lunch at noon, and a stirring address from Rev. A. Lindsay in the evening at its close; twenty-eight persons signed the pledge.

Luther Benson, the reclaimed, has lectured with great effect at many points. He is quite an original in style and manner, angers no one by what he says, causes no expense to the local unions, but for hall and advertising, just taking the collections or a ten cent admittance fee.

On her return from Boston, Mrs. Riggs had a cordial reception given her at the Sunday services at Grace M. Church, Portland, after an address by Francis Murphy, who, with his son has been working with their usual ability in the city. Later in the week another special reception was arranged for her by the ladies of the union, when she gave an animated, descriptive account of that most wonderful of Conventions, the National and World's of Boston, 1891.

L. A. NASH.
State Reporter, Corvallis.

MINNESOTA.

INTERESTING ITEMS.

In a small village up the river, where the people are "too busy" to attend the temperance societies, though there are several saloons in the place, lives one woman in whose heart the temperance fire burns brightly and steadily. Although dependent upon her own exertions for the livelihood of herself and two fatherless girls, she yet finds time to read her UNION SIGNAL and do the little things that lie in her way to further the reform movement. This year she has done without a much prized magazine because the cost of it would send THE UNION SIGNAL to two friends, one of whom has not yet received the "arrest of thought," and the other, an ardent Prohibitionist, but at present in very plain circumstances. She also has made arrangements with the station agent to keep a wall pocket well supplied with fresh literature for the benefit of the waiting travelers.

The Lucy Hayes union of this city, at the suggestion of its press superintendent, recently sent the editor of the *Evening Journal* a vote of thanks for the decided stand that paper has taken in the crusade against Sunday saloon opening. That their approbation was appreciated is evident from the kindly reply the editor sent. Sisters, let us be more ready to show our approbation of the good things the papers do say. 'Twill make them more disposed to heed our criticisms when needed, and establish a point of sympathy between the W. C. T. U. and the press.

MRS. AMY A. GREEN,
State Reporter, Minneapolis.

THE Cleveland W. C. T. U. are in comfortable rented headquarters. The large room is nicely furnished, a new piano purchased, books and temperance papers are for sale, a superintendent engaged to be in constant attendance, and the meetings are well attended. At noon, tea and coffee are furnished to working girls at a nominal price, and thus far, this department of work has paid expenses.

NEWS IN A NUTSHELL.

THE first anniversary of the W. C. T. U. of Economy, Ind., was celebrated by a banquet, December 23.

MRS. AMANDA E. DAY, of Chowen, Minn., an old subscriber to THE UNION SIGNAL, passed away on the 8th of January.

WE chronicle another loss in the death of Mrs. Eliza Jane Hammond, of St. Paul, Minn., which occurred on December 15, 1891.

THE tract entitled "Equality in Creation," is published and sold only by the *Woman's Journal*, No. 3 Park St., Boston, Mass.

A SAD, but hopeful white-ribboner requests the prayers of temperance sisters, that her husband may keep his pledge and give his heart fully to God.

THE midwinter executive meeting of the thirteenth district, Illinois, was held Wednesday, January 27, at the White Ribbon House, Springfield, Ill.

CATTARAUGUS county, N. Y., holds its semi-annual convention February 9 and 10 at Franklinville. Miss Elizabeth U Yates, of Maine, will address the gatherings.

MRS. M. M. SNELL has just closed a successful week of evangelistic meetings in Greenville, Miss., from which point she goes to Washington in the same interest.

MRS. FRANCES W. LEITER addressed the state teachers' association of Kansas at Topeka, during the holidays. Over fifteen hundred educators were in attendance.

"THE Liquor Curse and its Cure" was the theme of Rev. Richard S. Martin, at Grace M. E. Church, Chicago, Sunday evening, December 27. The large audience in attendance was deeply stirred.

THE Sabbath closing of the Columbian Exposition received the indorsement of 435 inhabitants of Hollis, N. H., a town of 1,000 population. Fifty-three of these were persons over seventy years of age.

MRS. D. W. ENGLISH, of Quincy, Ill., is the superintendent of the new National department of work among miners. Her first official communication in last week's UNION SIGNAL has the ring of true service, and we trust our constituency will not delay in taking up this new work.

ON New Year's morning, Mrs. Almira B. Fillebrown, of Newton, Mass., reached the happy close of a long and useful life. She was an earnest believer and active temperance worker whose name is enshrined in the corner-stone of the great Temple, and upon the membership roll of the Massachusetts W. C. T. U.

MRS. MARY T. LATHRAP wishes it stated that she will probably be obliged to take up her February dates, for reasons to be given later. Mrs. Lathrap had a trip planned through Pennsylvania, Virginia, North and South Carolina and Florida, but is sure she cannot leave home so early as expected on January 27.

MRS. BARNEY has been lecturing at many points in Canada, where her visit has been a real help. Miss Lillian Phelps of Canada, a persuasive speaker, has made a series of addresses in Stansted and adjoining counties. Much interest is manifested in the petitions against the selling of liquor on the grounds at the World's Exposition.

RESOLUTIONS of regret were passed by the ninth ward W. C. T. U. of Rochester, N. Y., upon the death of Mrs. Elisabeth Forbes, a valued and "honorary" member of their union. Mrs. Forbes' interest in the advancement of the temperance work was shown in many ways, and her name will be engraved on the tablets of the Temperance Temple as one of the donors to the enterprise.

A DAY school was opened in the W. C. T. U. building of Muskogee, Indian Territory, January 4. Much good is expected to be derived from it, for the new teacher has declared his belief in the triple pledge and will instruct his pupils in good temperance principles. Intoxicated men and boys are a common sight upon the village streets, and cause much anxiety to the earnest temperance workers.

MRS. M. HELEN CRANE, of Paterson, N. J., died December 7, 1891. This is another irreparable loss to the New Jersey W. C. T. U., for Mrs. Crane was one of the foremost workers in that state, and for five years, president of the Asbury Park union. She was a woman of marked intelligence and consecrated purpose, admirably fitted both by inheritance and education for the work in which she was so deeply interested.

MRS. LEITER has developed practical plans for the department of physical culture, in placing before the unions a most successful teacher, Miss R. Anna Morris, of Des Moines, Iowa, whose work bears directly upon the introduction of physical education in the public schools. Those desiring to engage Miss Morris within the next three months should apply at once to Mrs. Frances W. Leiter, Mansfield, O., for terms, dates and plans in detail.

Official Communications.

RECEIVED FOR FUND FOR BUSTS OF MISS WILLARD AND MRS. CARSE.

Father Scully, Boston, $10; Mrs. Peters, St. Johns, Newfoundland, $5; Natal, South Africa, $5; Ceylon, India, $5; Alaska, $5; Mrs. H. W. Smith, London, Eng., $5; W. C. T. U., Melrose, Mass., $5; Loyal Temperance Legion, Boston, $5; Hawaii, $5; W. C. T. U., Connecticut, $5; W. C. T. U., Newport, Del., $5; Mrs. Howes, West Newton, Mass., $5; Michael J. Fanning, $5; New Jersey, $10; Arizona, $5; W. C. T. U., New Hampshire, $5; W. C. T. U., New York, $5; Miss Greenwood's union, $5; Mrs. Talbot, Malden, Mass., $5; W. C. T. U., Harrisburg, Pa., $5; W. C. T. U., Maine, $5; Pennsylvania Delegation, $5.65; Mrs. Tyng and Mrs. Reynolds, Peoria, Ill., $5, each; W. C. T. U., East Winthrop, Me., $5.

The sums given at the Convention were not given to me personally, and I have credited them according to the memoranda furnished me. There were $10 handed to Mrs. Carse, without any name; will the contributors please communicate with me that I may give proper credit?

ESTHER PUGH.

Evanston, Ill.

LITERATURE.

SUGGESTIONS TO WORKERS.

The blanks sent out as suggestive during the summer of 1891 were returned, and some of the superintendents complied with the requests to add suggestions that might be helpful, which are passed along to assist some other union. Here they are summarized:

1. "Before putting papers into wall-pockets, mark articles of special interest." Even sentences or paragraphs so marked would attract attention more readily, and the seed therein would more surely take root.

2. Members of the union might add to the effective work of this department by delivering to the superintendent of literature such papers as could be spared by them after reading.

3. "Our social purity superintendent has sent leaflets to young men by mail."

4. "We have a circulating library, the loan of which secures a small amount for us to invest in literature."

7. "Do not forget to use literature at county fairs."

8. Send leaflets to stores to be wrapped up with goods.

Dear sisters, can you add others to these helpful hints?

Permit the suggestions that you push the circulation of our national organ, THE UNION SIGNAL, the Y paper, the *Oak and Ivy Leaf*, and the children's paper, *The Young Crusader*, not forgetting your own state paper. Very few have tried to put our juvenile paper in the Sunday-schools. This is a very important duty, especially in view of the fact that the temperance lesson is sent as a supplement to this paper.

A literature fund can be created in various ways. A public meeting with collection for the purpose; a dime social; voluntary offerings; an entertainment by the children—any device that is wholesome in its influence on the community, by which money is secured for any purpose can be used for this.

State, district, and county superintendents are earnestly urged to push the interests of the department.

Those desiring further suggestions will be furnished with blanks for reports on application. These blanks will show what can be done.

Yours for earnest work,

FANNY H. RASTALL,
Nat. Supt.

WOMAN'S LECTURE BUREAU.

MRS. R. A. EMMONS, SEC.

All engagements made by this Bureau are conditional upon the ability of the lecturer to fill them. In case of detention by sickness, accident, or any legitimate and unavoidable cause, another date will be given as soon as possible.

REV. HENRIETTA G. MOORE

will spend February in Iowa; a few dates are open; let applications be made at once.

DR. KATE MITCHELL

is available for New York and Northern Ohio, February 8 to 26, except 15th, when she is due at Syracuse and the 28th at Wellington, O. March 2 to 15 is available for Wisconsin and Minnesota, from March 16, *en route* to San Francisco, via Northern Pacific R. R.

COL. JOHN SOBIESKI

is available for Illinois, Indiana, and Michigan, March and April.

MRS. CLARA C. HOFFMAN

speaks at Monroe, Mich., March 17; the balance of the month is available for that state.

MRS. MARY SPARKES WHEELER

holds evangelistic services at Macomb, Ill., January 24 to 29.

REV. C. H. AND REV. E. F. ST. JOHN

are at Princeton, Ill., January 31 to February 12; Hennepin, February 14 to 27.

MISS EVA M. SHONTZ

is at Cutler, Ill., January 27; Marissa, 28th; a few dates are open for Southern Illinois. Miss Willard says of her: "If our local unions knew her merits as I do, they would ask her to come and read for their benefit."

MRS. MARY A. WOODBRIDGE

is available for Pennsylvania during April; we trust the unions will appreciate this opportunity to get her, as special terms are made for this trip.

For dates and terms of all the above address,

WOMAN'S LECTURE BUREAU,
161 La Salle St., Chicago, Ill.

Library Table.

MAGAZINES RECEIVED.

The Atlantic Monthly. Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston.

The Review of Reviews. 13 Astor Place, New York City.

The Forum. The Forum Publishing Co., New York City.

Current Literature. Current Literature Publishing Co., 30 W. 23d Street, New York City.

Annals of the American Academy of Political and Social Science. Philadelphia, Penn.

Phrenological Journal and Science of Health. Fowler & Wells Co., 775 Broadway, New York City.

Demorest's Family Magazine. W. Jennings Demorest, 15 E. 14th St., New York City.

Lend a Hand. J. Stilman Smith & Co., Boston, Mass.

The Pansy. D. Lothrop Company, Boston, Mass.

Wide Awake, D. Lothrop Company, Boston, Mass.

THE REVIEW OF REVIEWS for this month is so filled with telling paragraphs of world-wide interest that one is lured on from page to page. Questions of the day in South America, China, Russia, Africa, Australia, Ireland, England, Canada and the home-land, are wisely handled. Of especial interest is the discussion of "The Child Problem in Cities," by John H. Finley, who opens the paper as follows:

"There is no social principle more hopeful on the one hand, more dismal of contemplation on the other, than that which assures to age the character formed in the first years of life; which makes man heir to childhood's influences as well as to natal proclivities; which makes the reformation of a life next to hopeless, where its right formation might have been easy. This principle is the key to the city's problems of poverty and vice. The child problem is, in fact, the whole problem of charities and correction, and in its solution will be solved, for the next generation, all those questions which are to-day the subject of study and discussion by economists and philanthropists."

Closely allied with the foregoing article is one entitled, "Two Champions of the Children," giving to the reader brief but comprehensive sketches of the work led by the Hon. Elbridge T. Gerry, who "stands in the United States, as Mr. Benjamin Waugh in England, the foremost champion of suffering childhood." The sketch closes with these words, the truth underlying which is the inspiration to many an effort for the little ones: "Men do not remember that although the nation is but slightly dependent on the children of to-day, it will be wholly dependent upon them for the prosperity of to-morrow." New York City, Astor Place. $2.50 a year.

The January number of THE FORUM has for its first article "The Louisiana Lottery: Shall its Charter be Renewed?" by Judge Frank McGloin, of the Louisiana Court of Appeals. No one can read this plea, so strong, logical and eloquent, without being stirred. The lottery system is here exposed, and the "cup" and "platter" which its advocates point to as of irreproachable whiteness are shown in reality to be within "full of extortion and excess." A history of the Louisiana Lottery Company by Jno. C. Wickliffe, one of the founders of the Anti-Lottery League, and editor of *The New Delta*, the organ of the League, gives a concise and clear account of the increase and development of this infamous robbery. These two articles alone make this issue of THE FORUM a desirable possession, for what patriot is there who does not wish to bring at least an intelligent hatred against this evil, in the impending struggle?

The Forum Publishing Company, Union Square, New York. Price $5 per year.

THE ANNALS OF THE AMERICAN ACADEMY OF POLITICAL AND SOCIAL SCIENCE for January, is full of matter deeply interesting to the broad thinker, who holds at heart the highest development of the civilized world. We note especially in this number: "The Demand for the Public Regulation of Industries," by W. D. Dabney, a most thoughtful discussion of the growth of the "specialization of function" and the results arising therefrom. "International Arbitration," by Eleanor L. Lord, is of particular interest just now, when "rumors of war" make startling headlines in our dailies. The writer traces the struggle of peace to hush the clamor of war from the first two centuries of the early Church down to to-day. We quote a leading paragraph: "Whether war will finally vanish from off the face of the earth no man can tell. It seems probable that conflicts will become fewer and more intense; but not until the deep-lying causes of strife are removed will the evil be banished forever. If this comes to pass, it will be when the onward march of civilization and the spread of Christianity shall have adjusted to their proper places the shifting molecules of the great race unit and shall have brought them into a state of perfect equilibrium. In the meantime, what is to be the fate of arbitration?"

Philadelphia: American Academy of Political and Social Science. $6 per year.

The table of contents of THE ATLANTIC MONTHLY for January is in itself suggestive, but we can only take time now to turn the pages with brief pauses here and there. It is good from first to last. "Don Orsino," by F. Marion Crawford, is a Roman story, giving artistic glimpses into that old, historic city. Admirers of Emerson hail with pleasure a paper on Boston from an unpublished manuscript, dated the spring of 1861. "James Russell Lowell," is the title of an interesting sketch of the late poet, by Henry James. Edith M. Thomas entertains and instructs bird-lovers by her thoughtful essay on "Birds and 'Birds.'" Boston; Houghton, Mifflin & Co., $4.

CURRENT LITERATURE comes to our table with its variety of selections grave and humorous,—history, biography, poetry in all its styles, statistics and bits of description. Here is food for the most omnivorous appetite. Current Literature Pub. Co., New York. $3.

LEND A HAND brings with it the tone of helpfulness of which its title is truly indicative. Its able editor must be grateful when there come to his notice again and again stories of the wonderful mission of the tiny Maltese cross, and the repetition and enactment by thousands of hearts of the self-denial mottoes which he has helped to send ringing through the world. LEND A HAND, A RECORD OF PROGRESS, Boston, J. Stilman, Smith & Co. $2.

ROYAL

BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

A cream of tartar baking powder. Highest of all in leavening strength.—*Latest U. S. Government Food Report.*

Have You Seen It?

There are thousands of Families that will not and do not keep the essence of Jamaica Ginger in the house, owing to the large percentage of alcohol it contains. Hatch's Non-Alcoholic Jamaica Ginger Crystal that is being put on the market is meeting a want heretofore unfilled, as it contains all the medicinal qualities of the Jamaica Ginger, and for a family remedy it is unsurpassed. It is an article that should be in every temperance home, and is indorsed by physicians and temperance people wherever shown. If your dealer does not keep it we will forward a 6 oz. net weight can by mail to any address on receipt of 25 cents in stamps or postal note.

DAVIS & HATCH, Manufacturers,
New Bedford, Mass.

ONE OF THE FINEST.

Here is one of the many letters the Chicago, St. Paul & Kansas City Railway is constantly receiving in commendation of its superior facilities in the way of brand new coaches and sleeping-car accommodations:

"What you said about the cars on your road was true. They were the finest I saw on my way here, and the most roomy and comfortable. Should I have occasion to travel east, I shall try to use your part of the road, and shall recommend it to others."

It will be remembered this line is the only line in the west running the celebrated vestibuled compartment Pullman sleeping-cars, in which the price for exclusive use of a drawing-room is no more than that of a section in the ordinary sleeping-car. The dining-car service is beyond comparison and its express trains are run on the fastest schedules.

Do you anticipate visiting The World's Fair? Does the matter of board and lodging give you anxiety? Read the advertisement of Wm. Richardson in this week's UNION SIGNAL headed "World's Fair," and write to him. He is reliable. He has something to offer which may interest you.

$500 for One Tomato.

A prize was offered last spring by F. B. Mills, Rose Hill, N. Y., to any person producing a 3 pound tomato of his mammoth prize strain, and it was won by T. R. Harris, Abbott, Nebraska, with one weighing 3 pounds and 3½ ounces. It measured over 8½ inches in diameter, and was the greatest sight of anything in the line of tomatoes. Mr Mills' catalogue for 1892 contains full particulars of mode of culture and how he grew it, with an illustration of the original tomato cut in two showing inside sections; also the plant and Mr. Harris himself.

This information is of interest to every one who has a garden and our readers ought to have his new catalogue.

Mr. Mills offers $500 this year for a tomato weighing 3½ lbs., also many other costly premiums. (Below we publish Mr. Harris' letter.)

Abbott, Hall Co., Neb., Nov. 20, 1891.

F. B. MILLS, ESQ., Rose Hill. N. Y.

DEAR SIR:—This is to certify that I have received your check for ($500) Five Hundred Dollars in payment for the mammoth prize tomato I grew, weighing 3 lbs., 3½ ounces; 3½ ounces more than you advertised for.

Please accept my thanks for same and I will recommend you as the most honorable dealing man I ever done business with, and I will say to others do not be afraid to deal with Mr. Mills, for you will always get all he promises, and when he offers premiums he intends to pay them and not contrive some scheme to fool people.

You will hear from me again, and all others I can induce to try your excellent seeds, for no seedsman has any better. Thanking you again for the prize and wishing you great success in your business, I remain, Very truly yours, T. R. HARRIS.

Burpee's Farm Annual for 1892.

Burpee's Farm Annual for 1892 is the best and most complete Seed Catalogue yet published by W. Atlee Burpee & Co., the well-known Philadelphia Seedsmen. It is a handsome book of 172 pages with hundreds of life-like illustrations and several beautiful colored plates painted from nature; it is conservative in recommending only the best garden, farm and Flower seeds, plants, bulbs, etc., yet is fully abreast of the times,—progressive in every department. It honestly describes, with illustrations true to nature, a number of important new vegetables and beautiful Flowers, which are now being exclusively introduced by W. Atlee Burpee & Co. The most important of these novelties is Burpee's Bush Lima Bean, the first and only true bush form of the well-known large, white Lima. The book is handsomely bound in an elegant lithograph cover, on which is shown a portion of Fordhook Farm, where the firm, beside growing Vegetable seed stocks, conduct the most comprehensive trials of all known varieties. The unusual care given to the growing and testing of all seeds has established for W. Atlee Burpee & Co., an enviable reputation throughout the world, and their Farm Annual for 1892 will be found in every respect a trustworthy guide for the farm and garden. Although an expensive book to publish, it is sent free to all our readers who wish to purchase seeds.

A Red Ear Calendar.

Calendars are more certain to fly at this season than snow itself. The crop is always large, but the individuals generally lack utility. One of the very best we ever see comes from N. W. Ayer & Son, Newspaper Advertising Agents, Philadelphia. It is the red ear of the crop. It looks and talks business. Its size is generous, its figures very plain, while it is printed so handsomely as to make one willing to keep company with it the entire year. Like the other productions of the firm, this bears their famous phrase, "Keeping everlastingly at it brings success"—a text which they both preach and exemplify. The calendar is sent by them, postpaid, for 25 cents, and what is again unusual in such cases, it is so packed as to pass through the mails uninjured.

Northern Grown Seeds.

It is indeed wonderful how rapidly seeds grown in the North have come to the front in the past few seasons.

The catalogue trade of the well-known seed growers, L. L. May & Co., St. Paul, Minnesota, has increased over 500 per cent in the past two years. This is the best proof that can be offered as to the popularity of their seeds. They are a thoroughly reliable firm, and no one should fail to take advantage of their liberal offer made to the readers of THE UNION SIGNAL.

Publisher's Dep't.

Well, I sent for THE UNION SIGNAL. I was so afraid I would not secure the first paper which was to be edited by Miss Willard and Lady Henry Somerset, and all the rest, that I did not wait to see how many of my friends wanted to share the enjoyment I knew was in store for us, but sent my $1 by the first mail, and in a very short time the paper came. And such a treat! I must tell you what I got for less than *two cents*. You see I figure it this way: One dollar pays for fifty-two weeks; that is two cents a week and two weeks for nothing. Well, here is what I received then for less than *two cents*.

First, a page nearly full of items which show the views observant Christian women have on current events—on the Chili question and of the dignitaries who have recently died in England. Then a beautiful poem we well might take to heart; a true story of home life and its relation to prohibition. Neal Dow told me what the Maine law had done, and Dr. Crothers talked of the laws of heredity. A letter from Paris was followed by one from the World's Fair correspondent; the President's column gave a glimpse of Miss Willard's inmost thoughts; two whole pages were devoted to wholesome home reading, and three more of news of what our women are doing at home and abroad. And added to this, the distinguished editor served us with two full pages of choicest reading. Besides all this, the publisher's column told how we might help others to our way of thinking.

There was enough in that one paper to feed the mind for a whole week! And all for *two cents*.

I shall tell Mrs. Bain and Mrs. Long and Mrs. Brown. They cannot afford *not to* take it. And I believe Brother Jones will be glad to subscribe. I'll ask him.

And I shall ask our union to send it to Rev. John Smith; I am sure he would understand the W. C. T. U. better, and help us more, if he should read THE UNION SIGNAL.

By an oversight in the rush of work following the National Convention, the Bible Reading for January failed to bear the name of its author. But surely our women who have used the Readings, lo, now these many years, would recognize in it the voice of Hannah Whitall Smith.

Our Day for February is nearly ready. Send orders for sample copies now. Price 25c. To ministers and students, 20c.

DEAR FRIENDS:—I write for terms to agents on "Childhood; Its Care and Culture." I have already three orders, and it seems to me I could not spend my time better than to place this valuable book in the hands of mothers.

MRS. C. G. CRESSY.

Indeed, You Cannot,

Mrs. Cressy, spend your time better, and we will send terms at once by mail. And we should also like to send terms to *you*, and YOU, and YOU, dear reader!

SUBS'N BOOK DEP'T W. T. P. A.,
161 La Salle St., Chicago, Ill.

Have You Asthma?

Dr. R. Schiffmann, St. Paul, Minn., will mail a trial package of Schiffmann's Asthma Cure free to any sufferer. He advertises by giving it away. It gives instant relief in worst cases and cures where others fail. Name this paper and send your address for a free trial package.

Special Offer to Ladies—If you secure a Life Insurance policy in the American Temperance Life Insurance Association before January 1st, you pay no membership fee. Write at once for particulars. Geo. E. Godward, Sec'y, 187 Broadway, N. Y. City.

Do You Want One?

A Book. A book with a purpose. Not for the well and hearty; rather for the sick and weak, "other half" of humanity. The book is practical—it appeals to the common sense of common folks. It is historical—as trustworthy as Lossing or Bancroft.

History repeats itself. So does disease. Self-absorption (and a physician sometimes) leads each person in ill health to think he is traveling an unknown way of suffering. Would such an one but look about him he would find that he was one of a large procession. This fact can be turned to advantage by the wise sufferer, because identical experience is of the highest value in this short life of ours.

How eagerly we listen to the acquaintance whose experience of ill health matches our own. The book referred to contains just this—500 times multiplied. Every sufferer will here find his own symptoms and condition exactly described in the very words of truthful and get-at-able people.

The volume is DRS. STARKEY & PALEN'S Brochure, describing their COMPOUND OXYGEN Treatment. It has often turned the whole life course of a reader. The ground it covers is as wide as human suffering; the facts it sets forth as reliable as those of Lossing or Bancroft.

Will you profit by the experience of others? It may be too late, when you get experience of your own. Send for the book at least. It is to be had for the asking.

Drs. STARKEY & PALEN, 1529 Arch Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

120 Sutter St., San Francisco, Cal. 66 Church St., Toronto, Canada.

Arrangements are being made whereby

HARVEY

Will be enabled to accommodate thousands of WORLD'S FAIR **visitors.**

The Harvey Land Association

Who founded and platted the whole town, are now selling lots at **original prices,** and at figures that will be advanced very materially March 1st.

The Harvey Land Association

Have choice property

Near the factories.
Near the schools and churches.
Near the hotels and in the business district.
Nine factories in operation, others will soon be running.
Seventy passenger trains daily.
Twenty-five minutes' ride to the World's Fair Site.
Forty-five minutes to Union Depot.

Better chance for investment than any suburban town in the vicinity of Chicago.

In addition to our three large hotels one new hotel, "The Transit House," is just completed on 148th Street near Marshfield Avenue. Plans for another **large hotel** on the main boulevard near the Illinois Central Depot are reported by a strong company.

Build your own cottage; you can either rent it or sell it at a handsome profit. Send to us for plans. **Sent free.**

NOW IS THE TIME TO INVEST.

Send at once for our new pamphlet that will tell you what you want to know about the most **successful temperance manufacturing town in the world.**

Send all communications direct to us and save commissions to agents.

The Harvey Land Association

819 TO 825 THE ROOKERY, CHICAGO, ILL.

BEAR IN MIND!

BURPEE'S SEEDS GROW?

Good seeds in good ground yield good crops; we supply the seed, you gather the crops. If you want abundant crops, choicest Vegetables and the most beautiful Flowers, you should read *BURPEE'S FARM ANNUAL for 1892*, a handsome book of 160 pages, life-like illustrations, honest descriptions, and colored plates painted from nature; it tells all about the *Best Seeds*, including *Burpee's Wonderful Bush Lima* and other *Valuable Novelties* of surpassing merit, which cannot be had elsewhere. It is mailed free to all who intend to purchase seeds.

WRITE TO-DAY.

W. ATLEE BURPEE & CO.
PHILADELPHIA, PA.

MISS WILLARD ADVOCATES

Physical Culture for women in the strongest terms Weak parts quickly get strong and shapely by brief daily use of our apparatus We guarantee this or refund price Experts say our device is the best for home use. Elegant cabinet contains chest, rowing and lifting weights and dumb bells, adjustable for young and old Several can exercise together All prices Circular free.

WHITNEY HOME GYMNASIUM CO, Rochester, New York.

MANAGERS WANTED Everywhere to take charge of our business. Advertise, distribute circulars & employ help to sell goods. **WAGES $50 to $125 PER MONTH.** Expenses advanced. State experience. Wages expected, also your preference for home work or traveling. SLOAN & Co., Mfrs. 294 George St., Cincinnati, O

WINTER PRICES ON BICYCLES

Don't wait till spring; buy now & save money. Easy payments. All makes new & 2d hd. Cats free. Rouse, Hazard & Co. 77 G St. Peoria, Ill.

World's Fair.

To Families, Syndicates and Individuals. Do you want comfortable accommodations cheap, during your visit to the World's Fair, within five minutes' ride of the grounds? No Saloons. If so, write for particulars. **WM. RICHARDSON, 196 La Salle St., Chicago, Ill.**

BUILD A MODEL HOME Our book shows and tells you how. Designs and sample pages of the work **Free. GEO. F. BARBER & CO. Architects, Knoxville, Tenn.**

McMULLEN'S WOVEN WIRE FENCING. Best Steel Wire, Galvanized. Prices reduced. Sold by dealers. Freight paid. THE McMULLEN WOVEN WIRE FENCE CO., Chicago, Ills.

COMPOUND OXYGEN Price reduced. For information address DR. A. H. HIATT, Central Music Hall, Chicago.

HARTSHORN'S SELF-ACTING SHADE ROLLERS
Beware of imitations. Notice autograph of STEWART HARTSHORN on label and get the genuine Hartshorn.

FREE CATALOGUE, SEEDS, PLANTS, BULBS, Etc.

HOME GROWN NORTHERN SEEDS.
Money made by buying my seeds. 35 pkts $1.00. 2c to 5c pkt. Presents with every order. Send postal card with name and address for catalogue.
A. R. AMES, Madison, Wis.

103 E. ADAMS ST. BORSCH-OPTICIAN
CONSULT US ABOUT YOUR EYESIGHT
SATISFACTION GAURANTEED

BABY CARRIAGES. We sell direct to customers. Delivered free to any point in U. S. Cat. free. Chas. Raiser, Mfr. 62 Clybourn av, Chicago

See Name "EVER READY" on back of each DRESS STAY you buy. Take none but them.
YPSILANTI DRESS STAY MFG. CO., Ypsilanti, Michigan.

DO YOU HAVE TROUBLE In trying to keep your Bangs and Curls in position? If so, send 50c. to A. B. AUSTIN, Manufacturer of Toilet Specialties, 627 N. 8th St., Terre Haute, Ind., for a bottle of COLUMBIAN CURLING CREAM, which will turn your trouble into joy.

MY WIFE SAYS SHE CANNOT SEE HOW YOU DO IT FOR THE MONEY.

$12 Buys a $65.00 Improved Oxford Singer Sewing Machine; perfect working, reliable, finely finished, adapted to light and heavy work, with a complete set of the latest improved attachments free. Each machine guaranteed for 5 years. Buy direct from our factory, and save dealers and agents profit. Send for FREE CATALOGUE.
OXFORD MFG. COMPANY, DEP'T 20, CHICAGO, ILL.

KENSINGTON ART NEEDLE.

FOR RAISED EMBROIDERY.
So simple a novice can use it. Agents Wanted. Send name and get 26 embroidery designs FREE.
C. A. BURTON & CO., 34 W. Washington St. Chicago.

'DELSARTE'
Corset Waists and Braces. Send for Price List.
Agents Wanted. Also
DELSARTE CORSET CO., 142 W. 23d St., New York. 111 State Street, Chicago, Ill.

A Complete Line of
Dress Reform Goods,
INCLUDING THE
NEWELL BUST SUPPORT,
Equipoise Waist and Jenness-Miller Specialties. Send stamp for free Illustrated Catalogue.
MRS. S. W. PIKE,
75 Madison Street, Chicago, Ill.

FOR SUMMER WEAR

FERRIS' GOOD SENSE CORSET WAISTS are now made in VENTILATING CLOTH, also in FINE SINGLE PLY CLOTH.
Send for circular.
SINGLE PLY for Children, Misses and Ladies.
GOOD SENSE Waists are superior to all others.
—Tape-fastened Buttons. Cord-edge Button Holes—Clamp Buckle at Hip securely holds Hose Supporters. Shape permits full expansion of lungs. *Gives satisfaction.* Be sure your waist is stamped "GOOD SENSE."
FERRIS BROS., 341 Broadway, N.Y.
Manufacturers and Patentees,
For Sale by ALL LEADING RETAILERS.
MARSHALL FIELD & CO., CHICAGO, ILL., WHOLESALE WESTERN AGENTS.

FOR MANY LADIES THE

CORSETS ARE THE ONLY ONES GIVING ENTIRE SATISFACTION.

Publisher's Dept.

Wall Pocket Package No. 2.

Package No. 1 has been eagerly called for on all sides, and it is evident that this method of calling attention to special supplies is popular. We have, therefore, selected another list of leaflets which are appropriate for general distribution. The contents are a little more varied in this package for Wall Pockets:

Miscellaneous Leaflets.

1. What Shall be Taught the Children?
2. Alcohol and Health.
3. { Our Bondage. / Mat Women.

Amendment Leaflets.

2. The Joint Resolution.
3. National Prohibition.

National Leaflets.

Unfermented Wine.
The Temperance Kindergarten.
Why I Never Tasted Liquor.
Fair Play.

Assorted.

White Cross Tracts, different numbers.
Agitation Leaflets, " "
Bible Reading Leaflets, by Hannah Whitall Smith.
The Traveler's Psalm.
Statistical Drink Chart.
Mill or Still Picture (colored).
The Young Crusader.

6 each of the leaflets amounts to -	$ .68
The Drink Chart, price - -	.10
Mill or Still - - - - -	.10
12 copies *Young Crusader* - -	.12
Total - - - - - -	$1.00

We will send them all postpaid to one address for half price, 50c.

The selection comprises over 400 pages of reading matter. Special attention is called to the leaflet, "Why I Never Tasted Liquor," by Mr. Bok, the distinguished editor of the *Ladies' Home Journal*. The others are all adapted to free distribution. The "Drink Chart" and "Mill or Still" can be hung over the Wall Pockets to attract, and will preach silent but powerful sermons to even casual observers.

Every union has an important mission to fulfill. The judicious scattering of literature is a means of doing much good, as you thereby reach people who would never be reached in any other way. By all means see to it that your union has several "Pockets."

In ordering this call for Wall Pocket Package No. 2. Price 50c.

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
161 La Salle St., Chicago, Ill.

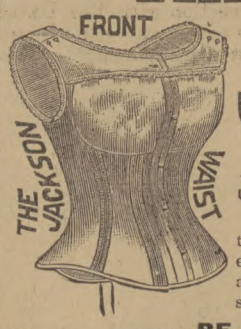
Thumb-nail Sketches.

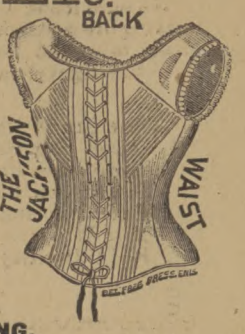
Just a word in explanation. Miss Julia Ames, National superintendent of the department of press, prepared for use at and after the Boston Convention a booklet of sketches of the leaders in the work. In order to assist in paying the printer, Miss Ames requested that the W. T. P. A. offer some for sale. The price fixed did not pay the cost of production, and it was decided after her death to add a memorial sketch and picture of the author, and increase the price. Before the addition could be made, the supply was so nearly exhausted that it was decided not to make any change in the few remaining of the first edition, but to issue another in time for use after that should be gone.

Miss Helen Hood, who has charge of Miss Ames' affairs, has assumed the duty of preparing copy for the revised edition, which will be sold at a slightly advanced price.

All ordering will please state whether they desire the "Thumb-nail Sketches" prepared by Miss Ames or the new edition prepared by Miss Hood, and containing the memorial sketch of Miss Ames written by Miss Willard. The former can be sent to a limited number as only a few are left.

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
161 La Salle St., Chicago, Ill.

Send for Color Samples and Price List. Patented February 23, 1887. Examine closely Stamp on inside of Waist.
TAKE NO OTHER.


THE GENUINE JACKSON CORSET WAISTS
ARE MADE ONLY BY THE
JACKSON CORSET CO., Jackson, Mich.
The manufacturer's name is printed upon the boxes, and stamped upon inside of clasp in each waist. They are the most popular articles of the kind now on the market. You should have one of them.


BE SURE and GET the RIGHT THING.

"The Crime of Not Insuring"

It may be plead in defense that old line companies charge so much and are so extravagant, and that assessment companies are so insecure, that it is no crime to refuse to trade with them. However that may be, here is a company which is NEITHER EXTRAVAGANT NOR INSECURE.

THE TOTAL ABSTINENCE LIFE ASSOCIATION . . . . OF AMERICA . . . . . .

Has its plans and rates adjusted to Insure at cost. Having only total abstainers as members, "cost" is reduced at least 30 per cent. under the charges of old line companies. Its expense account is $3.00 per $1,000—and cannot be more—instead of $9.32 per $1,000, the average of old companies. It has a guarantee fund of $64,000 securely invested. It stands almost, if not quite alone in paying one hundred cents on the dollar of every honest claim since its incorporation, July 24th, 1889. It has achieved, in two and one-half years, a success which old companies took about three times as long to reach. The company stands among business enterprises as an object lesson on total abstinence, which every good citizen should recognize.

WM. F SINGLETON, PRESIDENT.
902-905 Royal Insurance Bldg., Chicago, Ill.

COLD BLAST. Feathers and Feather Pillows
ARE SOLD GUARANTEED
Free from ODOR, DUST and QUILLS
AND IN PERFECT CONDITION.
ALL FIRST-CLASS DEALERS KEEP THEM.
IF YOURS DOES NOT, WRITE
THE COLD BLAST FEATHER CO.
MANUFACTURERS OF FAULTLESS BEDDING
CHICAGO.

FREE For 30 Days. Wishing to introduce our CRAYON PORTRAITS and at the same time extend our business and make new customers, we have decided to make this Special Offer: Send us a Cabinet Picture, Photograph, Tintype, Ambrotype or Daguerotype of yourself or any member of your family, living or dead and we will make you a CRAYON PORTRAIT FREE OF CHARGE, provided you exhibit it to your friends as a sample of our work, and use your influence in securing us future orders. Place name and address on back of picture and it will be returned in perfect order. We make any change in picture you wish, not interfering with the likeness. Refer to any bank in Chicago. Address all mail to THE CRESCENT CRAYON CO. Opposite New German Theatre, CHICAGO, ILL. P. S.—We will forfeit $100 to anyone sending us photo and not receiving crayon picture FREE as per this offer. This offer is bonafide.

MENDING MADE EASY BY THE USE OF **GUM TISSUE**
Used for repairing all kinds of clothing, from the very finest silk or satin to a buckskin mitten. Kid gloves and umbrellas mended without sewing, quicker, neater, and stronger than ever before. SAMPLE 10cts. to intending agents. F. Cassgreen Mfg. Co., 134 Van Buren St., Chicago, Ill.

LADIES without business experience are making immense sales of Mme. MCCABE'S CORSETS AND WAISTS. Send for agents' terms.
St. Louis Corset Co., St. Louis, Mo.

GOITRE, or THICK NECK.
I have a Positive, Speedy, Harmless and almost Inexpensive Cure. Come or write to me at 28 Livingstone Street, Cleveland, Ohio.
It is no Iodine Smear. Cure made Permanent.
Dr. J. Caskey.

Good Paper } 3c
Cold Paper } 5c
THE WALL PAPER MERCHANT
PEATS sells the best, the cheapest & does the largest business in
WALL PAPER
If you have any use whatever for Wall Paper, do not fail to send 10c for postage on samples, and his guide "HOW TO PAPER" will be sent Free. Agents sample books, $1. 136-138 W. Madison-st. Chicago.

PILES CURED FREE. New, Painless, Certain. Gives instant relief and lasting cure—never returns. To prove it we will send a trial package FREE, to any address. PYRAMID DRUG COMPANY, Box 35, ALBION, MICHICAN.

AGENT made $71 in four days selling my Electric Corsets and Specialties. 100 PER CENT. profit and Cash Prices. Sample free. Dr. Bridgman, B'way, New York.

MORE MONEY IS MADE
Every year by agents working for us than for any other Company; why don't you make some of it? our circulars which we send free will tell you how. We pay salary or commission as party prefers, and want you now. OUTFIT FREE. Address at once,
Standard Silver Ware Co., Boston, Mass.

LADIES Send to the Stevens' Dish Washing Machine Co., Cleveland., for descriptive circulars of this wonderful invention No dish or wiping cloth used; truly a great blessing to the household. Agents wanted.

LADY Agents make big wages every day With our Ladies' and Children's Specialties. Over 100 different articles. Indispensable. Catalogue Free.
G. L. ERWIN & CO., Chicago, Ill.

LADIES Send only five cents and receive a Large, Elegant Fashion Catalogue and how to secure 50c. worth of dress patterns, FREE. Add. *Young Lady's Bazar* 230 La Salle St., Chicago.

AGENTS WANTED ON SALARY
or commission, to handle the new Patent Chemical Ink Erasing Pencil. Agents making $50 per week. Monroe Eraser Mf'g Co., LaCrosse, Wis. X 213.

LADY Agents $5 a day *sure*; new rubber undergarment. Mrs. N. B. LITTLE, Chicago, Ill.

LADY wanted, on salary, to sell Roses, Shrubs, &c Brown Bros. Nurymn, Rochester, N.Y. & Chicago

A SQUARE PROPOSITION.

We have found the demand for the books offered in connection with THE UNION SIGNAL quite gratifying, and are encouraged to enter into an agreement with our subscribers to extend for a month the time of the **"Golden Opportunity"** offers. Also the slight change in the net price of each offer.

THE LIST:

THE UNION SIGNAL one year,	$1.00
Life of Gen. Grant, clo. gilt stamp. 734 pp.	2.50
Life of Gen. Sherman, clo. gilt stamp. 608 pp.	1.50
Life of Gen. Sheridan, clo. 224 pp.	1.00
Prof. Drummond's Addresses, heavy paper, 308 pp.	.35
Miss Willard's Annual Address,	.05
Red Letter Day Calendar,	.10

Offer A
for **$3.40.**
Retail Value $6.50.

Offer A
All of the Above.

Offer B
The Union Signal One Year.
Drummond's Addresses.
Red Letter Day Calendar.
Miss Willard's Annual Address.

Offer B
for **$1.25.**
Retail Value $1.50.

Offer C.
The Union Signal One Year.
Life of General Grant.

Offer C.
for **$2.00.**
Retail Value $3.50.

Offer D
for **$1.75.**
Retail Value $2.55.

Offer D
The Union Signal One Year.
Life of General Sherman.
Miss Willard's Annual Address.

Offer E
for **$1.40.**
Retail Value $2.05.

Offer E
The Union Signal One Year.
Life of General Sheridan.
Miss Willard's Annual address.

Offer F
The Union Signal One Year.
Life of Grant,
Life of Sherman.
Miss Willard's Annual Address.

Offer F
for **$2.50.**
Retail Value $5.05.

SPECIAL PROPOSITION.—The Life of Grant or Life of Sherman will be sent for five new subscriptions to THE UNION SIGNAL at **$1.00 each**. (*Retail Value $2.50.*) The $5.00 should be sent at one time with postage for either book: Grant, 21c; Sherman, 15c.

All the books are sent postpaid at prices named. The above privileges are for the benefit of old and new subscribers alike. The offers are good during February and expire March 1st, when they will be withdrawn.

Do not fail to avail yourself of this unequaled opportunity to get good books for almost nothing.

WOMAN'S TEMPERANCE PUBLISHING ASS'N,
161 La Salle Street, Chicago, Ill.

THE
Owen Electric Belt
AND APPLIANCES
For Men and Women

Are now recognized as the most valuable inventions of the present century.

They tone up the system and restore lost vigor.

CURE Rheumatism, Sciatica, Bright's Disease, Torpid Liver, Dyspepsia, General Debility, Female Weakness, Nervous Prostration, and many other diseases which drugs and medicines do not reach.

[Trade Mark.]
DR. A. OWEN.

A FULL EXPLANATION will be found in

OUR ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE

containing sworn testimonials of people who have been cured, cuts of belts with prices and how to order, and other valuable information. Published in English, German, Swedish and Norwegian languages. Will be mailed to any address on receipt of 6 cents postage, or, treatise on rupture cured with electric truss by mail 6 cents.

The Owen Electric Belt and Appliance Co.,
Main Office and only Factory,
191-193 STATE ST., CHICAGO, ILL.
NEW YORK OFFICE, 826 BROADWAY.
The Largest Electric Belt Establishment in the World.

BOOK AGENTS WANTED for
DARKNESS & DAYLIGHT
OR LIGHTS AND SHADOWS OF NEW YORK LIFE.

A Christian woman's narrative of Mission work done "In His Name" in tough places, revealing the "*inner life*" of the *underworld* of New York "*as seen by a woman.*" It describes Gospel work in the slums, and gives a famous detective's 30 years experiences. By **Mrs. Helen Campbell, Col. Thos. W. Knox,** and **Inspector Thos. Byrnes** (*Chief of the N. Y. Detectives*). With 250 engravings from flash-light photographs of scenes in *Darkest New York by Day and by Night.* Pure and good, full of tears and smiles, it is an ally of Temperance, a witness to the power of the Gospel,—*a book for every home.* Ministers say, "*God speed it.*" Eminent women endorse it. **5,000** Agents Wanted, **Men and Women.** **$200** *a month made.* **Distance is no hindrance,** for *we Pay Freights* and give *Extra Terms.* Write for circulars to
A. D. WORTHINGTON & CO., Hartford, Conn.

TOKOLOGY, a complete Ladies' Guide in health and disease. Women write that "TOKOLOGY is worth its weight in gold." "Should my house take fire it would be the first book saved." "I think it is wicked for women to get along without TOKOLOGY —and suffer so much." "TOKOLOGY is indeed a bible for every woman.—Frances E. Salisbury." "I bought two TOKOLOGYS and gave them to two young ladies as wedding presents, saying to each: 'This book will do for your body what the Bible does for your soul.' They write me that I told the truth.—Mrs. A. D. Morris."

Prepaid $2.75. Sample pages free. Best terms to agents.

ALICE B. STOCKHAM & CO. 277 Madison-st. Chicago

A Music Combine.

The time will soon be here when some one in your circle of friends will begin to look around for suitable music to use in early summer gatherings. It is necessary to plan ahead in order to present a nice musical program. It is not an easy task to select temperance songs set to stirring music, and such are not always within reach. The list given herewith is commended to your careful consideration:

For God and Home and Native Land, a W. C. T. U. Anthem. Sheet music. Price, per copy $ .10
Per 12 copies 1.00

She Sails by the Stars. A stirring campaign or rallying song. Mrs. Lide Meriwether. Sheet music. Price, per copy ..... $ .25
10 or more, each ..... .10

W. C. T. U. March-Medley. Instrumental. Introducing National Anthem, Crusade Hymn, "She Sails," etc., and several Marching Songs, 5 pages sheet music, with handsome lithographed cover. C. T. Kimball. Price ..... $ .50

Hearth and Home. Solo (or Duet) and Chorus. A beautiful new song for the home circle, by C. T. Kimball, with lithograph title-page, containing W. C. T. U. emblems. Price ..... $ .40

Fling to the Breeze Our Banner. Dr. I. J. Andrews and Mr. Munger. Lithographed title. Price $ .35

Home Protection Song. Mrs. G. C. Smith.
Price, per copy ..... $ .25
Per 5 copies 1.00

The Better Song. Price ..... $ .25

Advance Pages of the Temperance Hymnal. Anna A. Gordon. Price, per copy ..... $ .05
The Hymnal is under preparation, and will be ready later in the year. These advance songs will in the meantime, prepare the way for the book.

One copy each of the above eight pieces will be $2.95. Until March 15th they will be sent postpaid to one address for 95c; two sets for $1.75; four sets for $3. For your own good we hope you will not neglect to notice this

Music Combine.

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N.
161 La Salle St., Chicago, Ill.

COMMENDATIONS for the *Young Crusader* in its new form are being constantly received. If you have not seen it, send for sample copy.

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N.
161 La Salle St., Chicago, Ill.

WILSON'S 1892 PLANT, TREE AND SEED CATALOGUE. LIVE STOCK ANNUAL.

112 Pages, 200 Fine Engravings, Handsome Colored Plates. Full of useful and instructive information. One of the most reliable catalogues published. **Describing all kinds of guaranteed Garden, Flower and Field Seeds, Fruit and Ornamental Trees, Small Fruits, Choice Roses, Flowering Plants and Bulbs. Thoroughbred Land and Water Fowls, Registered Pigs, German Hares, &c.** Sent free, on application. Address, mentioning this paper,
SAMUEL WILSON, SEED GROWER **MECHANICSVILLE, PA**

$500 FOR A TOMATO

Last spring I offered $500 to any person producing a 3 lb. **Mammoth Prize Tomato**; T. R. Harris, Abbott, Neb., won it with one weighing 3 lbs. 3¼ ozs., and I sent him my check for $500. It measured over 8½ in. in diameter. 87 tomatoes grew on one stem over 3 feet from the ground. Largest plant on record **18 ft. 6 in.** tall. This mammoth strain creates a sensation wherever it goes, and is the largest ever offered. Thousands of my customers have grown them to weigh over 45 ozs. The quality is excellent; after you once test it you will grow no others. If well cared for they will produce 1 bu. to a plant (see cut) of large, smooth, bright red tomatoes, very solid with only a few seeds in each, and entirely free from rot. If started early, fruit ripens from July 4th until frost. This year I offer **$500 Cash** to any person producing a 3½ lb. tomato. (It can be done.) Full directions how Mr. Harris grew his with each order. Plant some, you may win the prize. All my seed is saved from large specimens.

SURE HEAD CABBAGE
Is all head and sure to head, very uniform in size, firm and fine in texture, excellent in quality and a good keeper. Single heads have weighed over 64 pounds.

EARLY SNOWBALL TURNIP
Is the earliest in the world, easy grown, good size, excellent quality. Will be far ahead of your neighbors.

My Catalogue, is worth 50 cts. to any one who gets it. $500 offered largest order; $500 for a pansy blossom; $300 for a bean plant with 100 pods, and above tomato prize.

☞I will send a packet each of Prize Tomato, Cabbage and Turnip, with my **Catalogue of Bargains** for only 25 cents. Greatest bargain catalogue ever sent out.

☞Every person sending silver for above collection will receive **Free** a packet of **INCH'S IMPROVED EXTRA EARLY FREE TOMATO,** and a 50c. certificate for seeds, your choice from my bargain catalogue **Free.**

F. B. MILLS, Rose Hill, Onandaga Co. N. Y.

FREE

Grandest Illustrated **Garden-Guide.**

SEEDS 1 cent a packet. Up if rare or costly. Cheapest. Best of all. Free by mail, 500 000 packets of extras to Customers. Send at once for Free BOOK. **R. H. Shumway, Rockford, Ill.**

How to Make a Fortune.

WANTED—Salesmen; who can easily make $25 to $75 per week, selling the Celebrated Pinless Clothes Line, or the Famous Fountain Ink Eraser—Patents recently issued. Sold **ONLY** by salesmen, to whom we give **Exclusive Territory.** The Pinless Clothes Line is the only line ever invented that holds clothes without pins—a perfect success. The Fountain Ink Eraser is entirely new, will erase ink instantly, and is king of all. On receipt of 50c. will mail you sample of either, or sample of both for $1, with circulars, price-lists and terms. Secure your territory at once. THE PINLESS CLOTHES LINE CO., No. 184 Hermon St., Worcester, Mass.

I CURE FITS!

When I say cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again. I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office.

H. G. ROOT, M. C., 183 Pearl St., N. Y.

NEW ENGLAND CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC

Founded by Dr. EBEN TOURJÉE.
CARL FAELTEN, Director.

Gives **Unequalled Facilities** for **Thorough** and **Systematic Instruction** in all departments of **Music,** the **Fine Arts,** etc., at very reasonable rates. A **Safe** and **Comfortable Home** for **Lady Pupils. Special Provisions** for **Self Help** offered to prospective pupils who are needy and talented and who can furnish satisfactory references. For full information address, **Frank W. Hale, Gen'l Manager, Franklin Sq., Boston.**

HOTEL FREDONIA. Washington, D. C. H St., between 13th and 14th. ELEGANT, QUIET HOMELIKE & STRICTLY TEMPERANCE. **G. H. La Fetra,** Prop.

MILLER'S HOTEL New York City. 39 West 26th St. A Prohibition Home. Patronized by W. C. T. U. workers visiting New York. Turkish, Electric, Roman Baths. Address. **CHARLES H. HAYNES,** Prop.

LINCOLN TEA. Guaranteed to cure **Constipation, Liver** and **Kidney trouble. Blood** and **Complexion Purifier.** Send for sample. Sold by all Druggists.
McCLURE DRUG CO., Ft. Wayne, Ind.

"HOME OF THE WHALEBACK."

$100 LOTS Send for our paper on investments, "How to Get Rich."—Joseph L. Henvis & Co., West Superior, Wis.

ASTHMA
WORST CASES CURED TO STAY CURED IF UNCOMPLICATED BY ORGANIC DISEASE. *Incurable cases declined.*
WE WANT NAME OF EVERY ASTHMATIC. *Examination free by mail.*
P. HAROLD HAYES, M.D.
BUFFALO, N. Y.

WEAK, NERVOUS PEOPLE.

DR. HORNE'S ELECTRO-MAGNETIC BELT positively cures RHEUMATISM, NEURALGIA, LIVER, KIDNEY and exhausting chronic diseases of both sexes. Contains 23 to 100 degrees of Electricity. GUARANTEED the latest improved, cheapest, scientific, powerful, durable and effective MEDICAL ELECTRIC BELT in the WORLD. Electric Suspensories free with Male Belts. ELECTRIC TRUSSES FOR RUPTURE. 9,000 cured. Send 4c. stamp for pamphlet.
DR. W. J. HORNE, REMOVED TO 180 WABASH AVE., CHICAGO
Mention THE UNION SIGNAL.

Established in Chicago, '79. 3 Years in Cincinnati. Ret'd to Chicago, '91.

Has **cured** many cases pronounced **hopeless** by physicians. Send for *Free Book* **'Common Sense Talk'** and numerous testimonials. They will convince you.

DR. SYKES' SURE CURE CO., 103 State St., Chicago.

RUPTURE CURED!

(PATENT ALLOWED.)

Positively Holds Rupture.
WORN NIGHT AND DAY.
Has an Adjustable Pad which can be made larger or smaller to suit changing condition of rupture.
Illustrated Catalogue sent securely sealed by
G. V. HOUSE MFG. CO.
744 BROADWAY, N. Y. CITY

DRUNKENNESS is A DISEASE, and can be Cured, by administering **Dr. Haines' Golden Specific.** It can be given without the knowledge of the patient, if desired, by placing it in coffee, tea or articles of food. Cures guaranteed. Send for free circulars. **GOLDEN SPECIFIC Co., 185 Race St., Cincinnati, O.**

DRUNKENNESS Or the LIQUOR Habit *Permanently Cured.* All desire for Alcoholic stimulants quickly *removed* without knowledge of the patient, if desired. Treatise for home cure mailed free. Yale Hygiene Co., Box 1725, New Haven, Conn.

F. P. VAN VALKENBURGH, Former Associate Physician and Surgeon to the Old People's Home, 3858 Indiana Avenue, Chicago, also examining Physician for the New York Life Insurance Co. Cures Drunkenness, Morphine, Opium, and destroys the desire for Tobacco. Cures guaranteed. Correspondence solicited. Reference. Woman's Christian Temperance Union. Office, 103 State-st. Chicago

---

MALE AND FEMALES **MAKE $3 to $5 A DAY** at home working for us. Send your name on a postal card for particulars and **Free Sample.** Hobb's Medicine Co., Chicago, Ill.

BEST PAYING THING for Agents is our PHOTOGRAPH FAMILY RECORD PICTURE. We give you liberal terms. Address Dept. G. C. P. CORY & CO., 51 & 53 Jefferson St., Chicago

---

RUPTURE A Positive Radical cure at Home. (Sealed) Book giving full particulars sent free. Write Dr. W. S. Rice, Box U Smithville, Jeff. Co., N. Y.

PILES Remedy Free. INSTANT RELIEF. Final cure in 10 days. Never returns; no purge; no salve; no suppository. A victim tried in vain every remedy has discovered a simple cure, which he will mail free to his fellow sufferers. Address J. H. REEVES, Box 3290, New York City, N. Y.

DEAFNESS AND HEAD NOISES CURED by Peck's Invisible Ear Cushions. Whispers heard. Successful when all remedies fail. Sold by F. Hiscox, 853 B'way, N. Y. Write for book of proofs **FREE**

ECZEMA NO CURE! NO PAY! Address DR. ROSS, Grand Rapids, Mich.

TAPE WORM Removed alive, head and all, in three hours at your home. No starving required. **Safe, sure and certain.** *Circulars free.* 269 Dearborn St., Chicago, Ill., INTERNATIONAL MEDICAL ASSOCIATION

PARALYSIS CURED without medicine. Rheumatism, Spinal Diseases and Dropsy easily cured. Address **Dr. C. I. THACHER, 6, Central Music Hall, Chicago,** for a valuable book **FREE** to all.

OPIUM Morphine Habit Cured in 10 to 20 days. No pay till cured. DR. J. STEPHENS, Lebanon, Ohio.

BABY CARRIAGES AT FACTORY PRICES ARE DELIVERED FREE to any place in the United States. Also Baby JUMPERS, BICYCLES, SAFETIES and GIRLS' TRICYCLES. One or more at wholesale prices sent C. O. D. direct from L. G. SPENCER'S Factory, 221 W. Madison Street CHICAGO. $3 to $10 saved. Send 2c. stamp for new catalogue. The largest factory in the world. Latest Styles.

PORTABLE BATHS. Best ever known. Wholesale and Retail. Agents Wanted Everywhere. Send for Circulars. **E. J. KNOWLTON,** Ann Arbor, Mich.

BARLOW'S INDIGO BLUE. Its merits as a WASH BLUE have been fully tested and indorsed by thousands of housekeepers. Your Grocer ought to have it on sale. Ask him for it.
D. S. WILTBERGER, 233 N. Second Street, Phila., Pa.

A MAN TRAVELING BETWEEN Chicago and Denver SHOULD TAKE THE
CHICAGO, ROCK ISLAND & PACIFIC
FAST VESTIBULED TRAINS, DINING CARS
VAN BUREN STREET DEPOT.
E. ST. JOHN, Gen'l Manager. JNO. SEBASTIAN, Gen'l Tkt. & Pass'r Agt.

Signal Notes.

A TEMPERANCE society has been established in Harvard College.

SEVENTY women in New York are said to be engaged in the saloon business.

THE value of the food products of our country, for a single year, is about $600,000,000. The cost of alcoholic drinks is about $1,485,000,000.

HON. CARROLL D. WRIGHT, the well-known statistician, is authority for the statement that for every dollar paid in by the saloons for their licenses, about twenty-one dollars is paid out by the people.

WISCONSIN has the credit of organizing the first state Loyal Temperance Legion. It is composed entirely of graduates. To learn of the plan and its successful workings write the state Loyal Temperance Legion superintendent, Mrs. Annie J. Bradbury, 172 Juneau Ave., Milwaukee, Wis.

THE miseries of the starving Russians have been eloquently portrayed by Congressman Morse in a recent speech before Congress. He offers an amendment to the bill to send supplies for the relief of these sufferers, to the effect that in their distribution, no discrimination should be made between starving Jew and Gentile.

LORD WOLSELEY has said: "Those who study the map of Europe and the condition of things in Europe, must feel that there is hanging over us a war-cloud greater than any which has hung over Europe before. It means when it bursts (and burst it will, as surely as the sun will rise to-morrow), it means a war of extinction, of devastation, between great armed nations whose populations are all trained to fight."

AT a missionary meeting held in New Guinea a few months ago, one of the speakers picked up a spear and said: "This used to be our constant companion. We dared not go to our gardens without it; we took it in our canoes; we carried it on our journeys; we slept with it on our side, and we took our meals with it close at hand; but," he added, "we can now sleep safely because of this,' holding up the book of the Gospels. "This book has brought us peace and protection, and we no longer require the spear."

AMONG the petitions which have been presented to the Massachusetts legislature now in session are the following:

For further restriction upon the transportation of intoxicating liquor in towns and cities which have not voted to grant liquor licenses of the first five classes.

For legislation to prevent the licensing of an excessive number of places for the sale of intoxicating liquors in towns which are summer resorts.

For legislation to prevent sales of intoxicating liquor to be drunk on the premises, except to persons who have resorted there for food.

THE United States consul in Sierra Leone, in a private letter to a friend in this country, recently wrote:

"I am not a missionary, nor the son of one, but I judge the present by the past. The Christian nations of the earth must set a better example than flooding this country with rum and gin, and landing it on the Sabbath day at the wharf within fifty yards of the church. I stood on the wharf last Sabbath and saw steamers come into the harbor from Germany and England, and they commenced to land rum and gin. There were over one hundred men employed all day and the customs officers had to be on duty. The native kings are petitioning the government to stop the liquor traffic. It is ruining their people. One king says if they continue, it will cause him to leave his country and go where the white man's rum can't reach his people."

IN A review of the progress of the temperance movement in Scotland the *Glasgow Reformer* finds cause for gratification to every true-hearted friend of the reform. The activities of temperance work have been felt in every direction, and especially in church organizations. There is a rising tide of public opinion against the liquor dealer, due to persistent prohibitory teaching, and a realization of the injury and loss caused by the traffic. The hopes of the great temperance army turn to the new Parliament that is almost certain to be elected during the present year. The efforts that have been made to strengthen the temperance party in Parliament will then tend to a settlement of the question of the Direct Veto at the outset. This is a cheering outlook for the earnest Scottish temperance reformers, and one which sends its reflection clear across the water.

What do you use to clean silver? Chemicals? No? What then? *Silver Polish!* Ah, that is simply a compound of the strongest chemicals. Do you know what the result will be? In a very short time the beautiful finish of your silver will entirely disappear.

What should you use? Well, if you care to have your silver retain its brightness, clean it simply with hot water and Ivory Soap. Rub with a dry chamois and see how your silver will shine! You can use a soft brush on the chased and ornamental parts. Just try this once!

COPYRIGHT 1891, BY THE PROCTER & GAMBLE CO.

Woman's Baking Co.

HAVE YOU SECURED WHAT STOCK YOU WANT? IT IS SELLING FAST.

Send a deposit, no matter how small, to show us you are in earnest, say how many shares you would like, and we will reserve them until you have time to fully investigate or arrange your money matters. Our illustrated pamphlet gives full information and is sent free.

STOCK SOLD ONLY TO WOMEN.

Absolutely Non-assessable, and there is no liability beyond amount invested. Price $25 per share, payable, if desired, in monthly installments of $2.50 per share.

OUR PLAN is to establish a number of bakeries throughout the United States. Our charter also admits of lunch counters being established where we have bakeries.

If we only make one-half a cent a loaf on bread and 1 cent a pie on pies, with 25 bakeries, averaging 3,000 loaves of bread and 1,000 pies daily, our annual profits will be $183,500, which will pay a dividend of $18.35 on each share of stock.

An ordinary bakery in this city, with a capital of $75,000, paid a dividend last year amounting to $30,000 and its stock has advanced over 700 per cent above par Where practicable

ONLY WOMEN TO BE EMPLOYED.

We own the right to equip as many bakeries as we may desire with the only patented machinery that successfully kneads dough and separates it into loaves of bread.

The actual cost of labor in manufacturing one barrel of flour into bread without this machinery is $2.50, and the actual cost with this machinery is 50 cents. It will thus readily be seen that we have a **MONOPOLY** wherever we see fit to operate.

EVERY FAMILY MUST HAVE BREAD

And it is woman's work to supply it. Either bake it herself or buy it.

We will supply better—more wholesome—bread, pies, cakes, etc., for less money than the housewife can make at home, and being a woman's concern, owned and operated by women, are we unreasonable in expecting an unlimited demand for our goods? **An unlimited demand for our goods means unlimited profits to our stockholders.**

Two Dollars and Fifty Cents a Month for Ten Months buys One Share of Stock.

Invest in it now while you can and reap the benefits paid in dividends, perhaps for the balance of your life.

AGENTS WANTED EVERYWHERE

To collect information in reference to locations for bakeries, and to aid us in selling stock.

OFFICERS:

Mrs. Louise Rockwood Wardner, President.
Mrs. Lydia Rice Bentley, Vice-President.
Mrs. Mary A. Woodbridge, Vice-President.
Miss Caroline A. Huling, Secretary.
Mrs. R. A. Emmons, Treasurer.
Mrs. Frances E. Owens, Auditor.
Miss Ella S. Bass, Auditor.

Make drafts, checks and money orders payable to

THE WOMAN'S BAKING COMPANY,

161 LA SALLE STREET, CHICAGO, ILL.

MORE FACTORIES AT

HARVEY.

THE ADAMS MFG. CO., of Cedar Rapids, Ia., Minneapolis, Minn., and South Bend, Ind., will consolidate its three concerns and move entire plant to Harvey.

This Co. will employ a large force of men, which will add largely to the value of property, and especially to that in Academy Addition where present activity insures greatest profit to those purchasing lots. If there are any readers of THE UNION SIGNAL that have not had plat and price list they should secure them at once. Sent free to any address. WALTER THOMAS MILLS & CO., 161 LA SALLE ST., CHICAGO, ILL.

RUBIFOAM

CLEANSES, PRESERVES, BEAUTIFIES THE TEETH.

A PERFECT LIQUID DENTIFRICE.

PRICE 25 CENTS

E. W. HOYT & CO. LOWELL, MASS.

GOLD MEDAL, PARIS, 1878.

W. BAKER & CO.'S Breakfast Cocoa

from which the excess of oil has been removed,

Is absolutely pure and it is soluble.

No Chemicals

are used in its preparation. It has *more than three times the strength* of Cocoa mixed with Starch, Arrowroot or Sugar, and is therefore far more economical, *costing less than one cent a cup.* It is delicious, nourishing, strengthening, EASILY DIGESTED, and admirably adapted for invalids as well as for persons in health.

Sold by Grocers everywhere.

W. BAKER & CO., Dorchester, Mass.

"BEAUTY" ACCOMMODATION WAIST No. 7,

WITH TAMPICO DRESS FORM.

Made of finest Sateen, Soft Sateen bust and pockets for Tampico Dress forms. Removable Steels, Adjustable Shoulder Straps. Lace Back, Button Front, curved to figure at back.

PERFECT FORM, EASE AND SUPPORT.

Sizes 18 to 30 in. in White and Black. Sent free by mail, for $1.50 Little Beauty Waists for children, *the best.* Catalogue free

E. H. HORWOOD & CO., 51 Mercer St., - New York.

YOU NEED THEM.

Crystal Glass Body. Silver Plate Top

Sample per mail 25 cents each.

PAINE, DIEHL & CO., PHILADELPHIA, PA.

FREE by return mail, full descriptive circulars of MOODY'S NEW and MOODY'S IMPROVED TAILOR SYSTEMS OF DRESS CUTTING. *Revised to date.* These, only, are the genuine TAILOR SYSTEMS invented and copyrighted by PROF. D.W. MOODY. Beware of imitations. Any lady of ordinary intelligence can easily and quickly learn to cut and make any garment, in any style, to any measure, for ladies, men and children. Garments guaranteed to fit perfectly without trying on. Address MOODY & CO. CINCINNATI, O.

HOME DRESSMAKING

A Complete Guide to Household Sewing.

Women who try to save money who love to dress well who have to sew **Need It**

Prepaid $2.75. The only book on the subject.

Free circulars giving Table of Contents.

Best Terms to Agents.

Address, CHARLES H. SERGEL & CO., Dept. 'A' 350 Dearborn St., Chicago, Ill.

$22. FIRST CLASS CURTAIN DESK Four and a Half feet long. Unlimited variety in stock and to order.

American Desk & Seating Co.

270-272 Wabash Av., CHICAGO, U.S.A.

LADY AGENTS CLEAR $10 PER DAY selling my garments for ladies & children Mrs. L. E. SINGLETON, Box 665, Chicago, Ill.

PARENTS CANNOT AFFORD

To let their children grow up without the amusement and physical training which the **World's Parlor and Lawn Game** gives. ELASTIC TIP CO., 152 and 154 Lake Street, Chicago.

YOU Looking for a HOME or an investment where you can **double your money? ELLSWORTH** the new temperance suburb of **Chicago** offers both Write to ELLSWORTH LAND ASS'N, Room 41, 81 Clark St., Chicago.

HOUSEHOLD NECESSITY. Agents make big profits. Catalogue (A) and particulars free. **Cline Mfg. Co.,** 67 W. Washington St., Chicag.

ROCK BOTTOM Prices on Dry Goods, Groceries. Everything you eat, wear or use Send for FREE Illustrated Catalogue to **C. R. EAGLE & CO.,** 68 Wabash Av., Chicago, Ill

We do not sell liquors in any shape.

YOUR NAME on 25 LOVELY CARDS, 1 RING, 1 LACE PIN, 1 PATENT FOUNTAIN PEN, 1 FORGET-ME-NOT ALBUM, 400 Album Verses &c. with the New and Popular Monthly, WAYSIDE GLEANINGS, THREE MONTHS FOR 10c. LAUREL LAKE CO., CLINTONVILLE, CONN.

THE UNION SIGNAL AND WORLD'S WHITE RIBBON.

WORLD'S WOMAN'S CHRISTIAN TEMPERANCE UNION — FOR GOD AND HOME AND EVERY LAND

"THOU HAST GIVEN A BANNER TO THEM THAT FEAR THEE; THAT IT MAY BE DISPLAYED BECAUSE OF THE TRUTH."

Vol. XVIII. No. 5.] CHICAGO, ILLINOIS, February 4, 1892. [Price $1.00 per Year in Advance.

CONTENTS OF THIS NUMBER.

NEWS NOTES AND EDITORIAL PARAGRAPHS.
EDITORIAL ARTICLES: Household Labor—Recollections of Noted Men and Women—The Character Gauge 8, 9
THE TEMPLE QUESTION BOX; 9
CONTRIBUTED: Poem, War With Chili, by Edna Dean Proctor—Temperance Jack, by Frances E. Willard—Service and Shams, by Lilian Whiting—A New Year's Day Long Ago, by Elizabeth J. Thompson—How One Local W. C. T. U. Made Money, by Elizabeth P. Gordon—Railroad Ties, by John G. Woolley 2, 3, 4
CORRESPONDENCE: "Our People Die Well"—Canada Excludes Certain United States Papers as Impure—Our Mother in Israel Makes Mourning—"A Little Better than the W. C. T. U."—A Correction—Temperance Temple Items 4, 5
PRESIDENT'S COLUMN: A Woman for President 5
OUR CHILDREN: Poem, A Sermon for Boys—Part of a Boy 6
THE HOUSEHOLD: Poem, Our Compensations—A Saloon Incident—After-Christmas Thoughts—The Kingdom of Christ 7
NEWS FROM THE FIELD: Ohio Outlook, Iowa, Texas, New Hampshire, South Dakota—News in a Nutshell—Announcement 10, 11, 12
OFFICIAL COMMUNICATIONS: Work for Soldiers and Sailors—School Savings Banks—Temperance Temple Receipts 12
PUBLISHER'S DEPARTMENT: 13
SIGNAL NOTES: 14
OUR BOOK TABLE: 16

SINCE OUR LAST ISSUE.

The Iowa Democratic senators have determined to support the Schmidt Liquor License Bill.

The bill appropriating $3,000,000 to the Columbian Exposition passed the Senate unanimously January 28th.

Chicago has sold $3,000,000 of its $5,000,000 Exposition bonds, enabling the directors to place a much larger force of men at work upon the grounds.

Chili's apology and offer of amends to the United States government are entirely satisfactory and her overtures have been cordially met by Secretary Blaine in the name of President Harrison.

Miss Clara Barton, president of the American branch of the Red Cross Society, has issued an appeal for $75,000 to pay the expenses of shipping four cargoes of grain to the starving peasants of Russia.

Petitions were presented to Congress last week by the Farmers' Alliance, asking for the investigation of the methods of the great Pinkerton force of thirty thousand men. The petition was denied by the judiciary committee.

Miss Frances E. Willard, Lady Henry Somerset and Anna A. Gordon left Chicago on Thursday evening for St. Paul and Minneapolis to hold meetings in the interest of John G. Woolley's Rest Island home for intemperate men.

The Massachusetts legislature has passed a resolution that its state exhibit at the Columbian Exposition shall be closed on Sunday. Several other states are about to determine this important question in this way. Let the good work go on.

The high license law, now under consideration by the Mississippi legislature, is being stoutly resisted by the liquor trade, which is organizing all over the state to prevent the passage of the bill. The license varies from $700 in small towns to $1,500 in towns of more than 2,000 inhabitants.

A coffee wagon gospel mission has been started in Chicago, having for its circuit the most crowded and destitute parts of the city. Good coffee with cream and sugar is sold at three cents a pint and twenty cents a gallon. Although only a few days old, it is already a formidable rival of the beer shops in the neighborhood.

BE sure to read on page 3, Miss Bessie Gordon's spicy article on "How One Local W. C. T. U. Made Money." "There's millions in it."

W. F. SINGLETON is one of our staunchest Prohibitionists, and a true white ribbon "brother-in-law." His wife, Mrs. Gertrude M. Singleton, daughter of one of Kentucky's former governors, is a leader in our work in Evanston and Chicago. The General is opening a new avocation to temperance men and women of which some account is given in this number under the title, "What the Spectator has to say about the Total Abstinence Life Association of America."

PERHAPS the worst feature of the plan to sell intoxicating liquors at the World's Fair is the probability that under this guise the dreaded and demoralizing barmaid will be introduced into our country as a permanent institution. Petitions should be sent to the Congressional and state commissioners on this subject, also on the general one of intoxicants at the Fair and Sunday closing. The local directorate in Chicago is by no means a finality on any of these questions. Let us remember this and act accordingly.

"SPURGEON is dead," read the great head-lines in Monday morning's dailies, a piece of news which the million friends of the famous preacher and humanitarian could hardly believe. His departure occurred at eleven o'clock Sunday evening, January 31, at Mentone, Italy, after a year of painful disease and heroic struggles for recovery. For forty years a minister in the Baptist denomination and at the head of a score of mission schools, Mr. Spurgeon has a world-wide reputation as an expounder of the Scriptures and benefactor to mankind. This generation will not furnish his equal.

TELEGRAMS from W. C. Wharton, assistant Secretary of State, and a letter from Hon. James G. Blaine, in response to inquiries from THE UNION SIGNAL office, have elicited the information that the gist of the famous Brussels Treaty, as far as prohibition is concerned, is stated thus: "In the districts of this zone where it shall be ascertained that either on account of religious belief or from some other causes, the use of distilled liquors does not exist or has not been developed, the powers shall prohibit their importation. The manufacture of distilled liquors shall be likewise prohibited there. Each power shall determine the limits of the zone of prohibition of alcoholic liquors in its possessions or protectorates, and shall be bound to make known the limits thereof to the other powers within the space of six months. The above prohibition can only be suspended in the case of limited quantities intended for the consumption of the non-native population and imported under the *régime* and conditions determined by each government."

THE memorial ordered by the Boston Convention was presented to President Harrison January 21, by Mrs. S. D. La Fetra, president W. C. T. U. of District of Columbia, and Mrs. Hannah J. Bailey, superintendent of our department to promote peace and arbitration. These officers were introduced by Representative R. E. Doan, of Ohio. The President received them pleasantly, saying, "I am glad that you presented this memorial, though I cannot, of course, discuss it with you." This is its wording:

To the President of the United States:

We have the honor to present officially a memorial from the World's Woman's Christian Temperance Union, now organized in nearly forty different countries, and the National Woman's Christian Temperance Union, organized in all the states and territories of this nation except Utah and Alaska, representing a following of more than half a million of women devoted to the uplifting of humanity, and we do most respectfully ask you to use your great influence in settling the present difficulties with Chili by arbitration, that war may be prevented. We beseech you by the knowledge of the suffering that women and children have endured because of the great evil of war, that in your high representative capacity you do all in your power to prevent the great calamity which must come to our nation and to Chili should there be other than a peaceful settlement of these difficulties.

IMMEDIATELY after the National W. C. T. U. Convention, the present senior editor of this paper held a confidential conference with labor leaders in Boston and prohibition leaders in New York City, urging upon all the solemn duty of a union for political party purposes in the interest of humanity. The campaign of 1892 should witness the massing of reform votes cast for one candidate, and to this end a conference of leaders was called which met in the Sherman House, Chicago, January 27. About fifty were there, representatives of all the reform movements—among them Samuel Dickie, chairman of the Prohibition party, E. J. Wheeler, editor of *The Voice*, Samuel Hastings, Rev. Dr. Jutkins, H. C. Taylor, T. C. Richmond, Drs. Delano and Gifford, and a dozen of our leading white-ribboners, all representing the Prohibition party; Gen. J. B. Weaver, Ignatius Donnelly, Mrs. Anna Diggs, H. C. Taubeneck, Captain Powers, Rev. Mr. Bliss, George F. Washburn, of the People's party; E. Evans and Professor Miller, of the National Reform party. After several hours of most friendly conference, a representative committee was appointed which prepared the following address:

To the People of the United States:—The undersigned, expressing the consensus of opinion of an informal voluntary gathering of members of the People's party, the Prohibition party, and the National Reform party, held the 27th day of January, 1892, at the Sherman House, Chicago, arrogating to themselves no right to speak authoritatively for any one but themselves, or to dictate the future course or platform of any organization, but perceiving the absolute necessity which exists that the people, rising up in their primal capacity as citizens and voters, should wrest the government of the state and the nation from those who have so long misgoverned both, hereby put forth the following suggestions to the people of the United States, upon which we ourselves are substantially agreed. We are in favor of a consolidation of all political elements in behalf of these issues, to wit:

1. That money should be issued by the general government, without the intervention of any private institutions, in sufficient quantity to carry on the business of the country, and such money should be a full legal tender for all debts, both public and private.

2. That the saloon is the great enemy of reform in the nation, and as the chief fountain of corruption in our politics, we denounce its pernicious influence upon our country and demand its suppression.

3. All means of public transportation and communications should be controlled by the government to obtain for all the people equal and equitable advantages in such services; and if the effort to so control said means of transportation and communication shall prove impracticable, then we favor government ownership of the same.

4. We are opposed to speculation in land, and alien ownership of the same, and we demand a reasonable limitation of the amount of land that can be owned by any corporation or individual.

5. We favor municipal suffrage for women with an educational qualification.

IGNATIUS DONNELLY, E. J. WHEELER,
FRANCES E. WILLARD, G. M. MILLER,
J. B. WEAVER, E. EVANS,
H. C. TAYLOR.

This statement was adopted without a dissenting voice, two members not voting. It was agreed to present the address to the conference of the People's party to be held February 22 in St. Louis, and a committee was appointed for this purpose consisting of Gilbert Delamater, Frances E. Willard, G. M. Miller, J. B. Weaver, Ignatius Donnelly, Samuel Dickie, and E. J. Wheeler. The conference then adjourned with the doxology and benediction, to be convened on call of its chairman at the St. Louis meeting aforesaid. Lady Henry Somerset was present throughout, and spoke on the value of women's municipal ballot in the politics of England.

We hope our people may be present in large numbers at St. Louis; their moral influence will greatly help. *White-ribboners, pray much.*

"When wealth and power have had their hour
Comes for the weak *the hour of God.*"

Contributed.

WAR WITH CHILI.

BY EDNA DEAN PROCTOR.

War with Chili? Just as soon
At the radiant hour of noon
Should the sun vie with the moon!
Should the oak assail the vine
That has dared its trunk to twine!
Bombard Valparaiso? Lo,
Andes' peaks with horror heave;
Sullen all their craters glow,
Sea-winds up the gorges grieve;
And the condor to the sky
Screams this Old-world cruelty!

What! The great Republic deign
Thus the glory to maintain
Of her high, effulgent reign?
Thus, this year of jubilee,
Dim her flag on shore and sea?
She, the light of all the Band
Vowed to Freedom, let her hand
Strike her young, impetuous neighbor
Madly down with war's dread saber,
While the nations hardly smother
Scorn of how we love each other?

No! The God-like way be hers!—
Generous, patient, till she stirs
Even her foes to worshipers,
Seeing clear the soul of good
In our storied sisterhood.
To the winds be vengeance cast!
Let the war-cry be the last!—
Guns be manned nor sails be spread
Till the day of peace has fled.
Glory, right alone confers—
Let the God-like way be hers!

TEMPERANCE JACK.

BY FRANCES E. WILLARD.

One of the earliest trophies of the W. C. T. U. in Chicago was John W. Lyon, better known as Temperance Jack. He was a sailor on the lakes, and came into Clark Street M. E. church when a gospel temperance meeting was in progress. He was under the influence of liquor, and a sober companion had not a little difficulty in steering him up to the pledge table. Jack could not write, but made the sign of the cross and received a copy of the pledge printed on a card and witnessed by Mrs. M. A. Cummings, one of our veteran workers, a woman of most motherly and benignant aspect, her head crowned with the glory of gray hairs. The sailor seems to have retained an impression of her face as she laid her hand upon his shoulder, saying in her kind way, "Remember, I shall pray for you."

A year passed, and I was holding a gospel temperance meeting in lower Farwell Hall, as was my daily custom while president of the W. C. T. U. of Chicago. In the rear of the room, a stout built, square-shouldered young man, with brown hair, bronzed complexion, and clear blue eye, the type of a British sailor, rose and proceeded thus: "Ladies, I came to find that good woman who promised to pray for me when I signed the pledge at the beginning of the Crusade. She gave me a nice clean card that night, with the pledge printed upon it, and signed by her name as a witness." He then put his hand in his breast pocket, brought forth the most unpromising looking scrap of pasteboard that one could see, tattered, blackened, and almost unrecognizable. He then continued: "This is the card. It don't look very nice, but I tell you it is worth more than it was when you gave it to me. I have been kicked, cuffed and spit on because I would not break the pledge, but here I am, and here it is, and neither has been dishonored. I have done just as you hoped I would, and I have done it by God's grace. You see I never had any sort of bringing up. I was a chimney sweep in London, lost my mother before I could remember. My father never treated me anyhow, at least the man who had me in care did not. He was cruel to us boys and cursed us up and down When quite young I ran away from home, and I went on a ship before the mast. I have sailed in every sea and seen the wickedness of the world till I am heartsick of it.

"After I left your meeting and came to myself, and found your pledge card in my pocket, and seemed always to have before me the kind lady's face and in my ears her gentle words, I made up my mind that I would keep the bargain, but it was no easy job. It seems as if men like to drag others down as low as they have got themselves; at least it was so on ship. They didn't give me any rest because I wouldn't drink. I have been very sick; had the fever since I was here; was in a hospital down at New Orleans; thought over a good many things as I lay there alone among so many other fellows wretched like myself. One night something seemed to say to me, 'It is right down contemptible of you to let that nice lady in Chicago do all your praying. You are counting on being saved because she is at it. Why don't you pray for yourself? You are a mean-spirited fellow if you don't.' But I had never heard a prayer in my life. I did not know how they made them. I was scared like of beginning, but after hours and hours lying there in the dark somehow I started in like this: 'O God, if you really want to help a fellow I have just got round to where I want to have you.' And I said it over and over, and I meant what I said. Somehow it seemed light after that, light in my heart and all around in the room. I did not feel sick, and I did not feel bad. I just thought I was strong enough to do anything, and from that time on there has been something different inside my heart. It seems as if I had cast anchor, seems as if the heavenly breeze had got into my sails, seems as if the star was always there to be seen, the north star of faith. So I didn't mind the fellows' talk and kicking and cursing any more. I said to myself, 'I am going back to see the lady;' and here I am, and I have been looking around this meeting for her, and lo, and behold, there she is now " And as he bounded toward my noble associate, she rose, and he was overjoyed to see the one who had been first of all among the human race to speak to him the words of motherly good-will. He came forward and grasped her hand. She was glad indeed to see him, and we had a blessed season of prayer in which she led. Getting up Jack said, "I want you women to know that there ain't any foolin' about this. I mean business. I want the kind of religion that measures twelve inches to the foot and weighs sixteen ounces to the pound. I have no notion of going around this country preaching cream and practicing skimmed milk."

That was in the winter of 1875. I have kept trace of Jack ever since. We wanted him to go into the gospel temperance work in Chicago, but he said, "I can do more good among men of my own sort on shipboard. I am a wayfarer, and I will follow my own trade."

Miss Mary Kelley, one of the most accomplished of Chicago's society ladies, invited Jack to go to her home on Calumet avenue, and taught him to read and write. He took hold with a vim and learned in a few weeks. When the Zulu war came on he embarked on a British ship, and off the coast of Sierra Leone an accident befell him by which his leg was broken. He was urged to take a glass of brandy during th difficult operation of setting the bone, but stoutly refused, saying, "I promised the Chicago temperance women, and I won't break it for anybody, leg or no leg " This he wrote me, but I learned it also from a missionary friend in Yokohama, who heard a shipmate of Jack tell the story in her gospel temperance meeting, mentioning me, and thus causing her to write the incident. Later on, Jack went into the British army, and fought through the Zulu campaign. He used to send me curious flowers that he had gathered and pressed for me in that far-away land. I remember, in one of his letters he said something like this: "The boys always like to hear me sing in the saloons, but you would be glad now-a-days to see us of a Sunday afternoon, when I get out my old accordion and play for them to sing, 'Jesus the water of life will give, freely, freely, freely.'"

Some years after these experiences Jack landed in California, came on to Colorado, and became a miner. Once in a while he writes to me, and on my part I keep him supplied with our temperance literature, which he uses to the best advantage possible. On December 30, 1890, he wrote me as follows:

DEAR FRIEND:—You will think that Jack has forgotten you, as he does not write now but once a year. Just put this thought away from your mind, for all of my old Christian friends are remembered in my prayers to our heavenly Father. Jack has his trials and temptations to resist, which are many in these mountains. No one can conceive what they are without he has lived among prospectors, like I have at present. I have two partners living with me in the same cabin, away up among the hills. Both have been raised by Christian parents, but one is now an infidel. The other is better. He believes in an all-ruling power, but not in a God. I keep my Bible up here in my cabin, and it would surprise you how often religion is our topic for discussion at nights, the two of them trying to convert me to the belief of Ingersoll and Tom Paine, and me a-tryin' to convert them to believe in God Almighty. Fancy three men in a log cabin, away up in the mountains as we are now, away from everybody, two tryin' to convert one, and one tryin' to convert two. My temptations are many, but this has been the hardest of all. If one of them dies he wants no burial service read over him, or prayers either. The other wants his folks invited. I have no one now to claim my body, but my soul will go to that great bar of everlasting justice, and to the God that gave it. Don't forget Jack in your prayers, for he needs all the strength God will give him. We are running a long tunnel to the veins in our mine, but I have won my hard fight against Sunday work. I say if you are a believer in God keep His commandments, and I tell you the Sabbath is a day of rest at the Mediterranean tunnel out here, and don't you forget it. I know you are not idle for God and Home and Native Land. I have written a poem, and call it "The Waif." My life is in it in a nutshell. I am the waif. I will inclose it for you, and if it needs altering, you do so. I wish it might bring peace of mind to her who brought me into this world. I wish you to remember me to all my old Christian friends who are living, and tell them that one seed they dropped in fertile soil, for Jack is still true to his God and to temperance.

Here follows Jack's effusion. I cannot by any stretch of friendship or imagination designate it in the use of the word that he employs, but what it lacks in rhyme and rhythm it certainly makes up in the ring of the true metal, a noble, manly heart, and with this in view I think it will be enjoyed by all white-ribboners. After telling that he was found "in swaddling clothes by an old sea captain, in October of 1852, on Broadway," and taken care of by him till he was six years old when this good man and his wife both died, he records that he "took to the sea like a duck do swim," and as a cabin-boy on a slave ship made his first voyage, at last becoming a prospector for gold and silver mines, and from Colorado, as follows, sends

THE WAIF.

I love these mountains and these vales,
The wondrous works of God;
But, oh! I crave a mother's love
To cherish this poor waif's heart.

I have seen her, pards, in many a dream;
She is aged, her hair is gray;
She suffers still for her past deed
When she left me on Broadway.

I have prayed for her, boys, all my life,
Upon the sea and land
She still watches o'er me, her waif,
And protects me from all harm.

Be she rich or poor I know not;
She is still the same to me,
I always forgive her in my dreams
For making me a waif.

The dearest wish of all my life
I'll tell you, pards, off-hand,
Is to kiss her lips and say "forgiven,"
And fold her in these arms.

If she be poor, no matter, boys,
My cabin is my home,
I'll work these fingers to the bone
A mother's love to own.

Oft in my life have I seen
Many others welcomed home,
A mother's kiss, "God bless my boy!"
A waif is never known.

Now, should this meet the eye of her
Who cast her boy away,
He is now a man and craves your love
Forgives you making him a waif.

Forgive we must. Do all in life
Who seek to enter heaven;
All waifs and outcasts will be there,
They are claimed by God in heaven.

SERVICE AND SHAMS.

BY LILIAN WHITING.

Between the desire to do a good work for the work's sake, for the world's sake, for Christ's sake, which is highest of all, and the desire to do it to awaken the echoes of fame or of some notoriety that masquerades for it—between these two there is a great gulf fixed. Yet, in many instances, it is less the fault or folly of the individual than it is of a mistaken ideal that prevails. For example: quite apart from authorship and the literary life in its integrity, there is a nebulous element which looks upon literature as a vocation whose result is fame, and whose idea of success is that of wide-spread press notice and general publicity. This element does not perceive the deeper truth that authorship is service, and when it is not that it is nothing; that fame in any true sense is to the author incidental, and is not the supreme end at which he aims; that he does not start to hear the echo of his own voice, but to convey the message that he would give to the world.

The truth is, that this wide-spread, silly and selfish greed for personal fame is a pernicious factor in the life of the day, and its root is in the fact that the ideal of service is not yet adequately held as the social standard.

A young woman writing to me this morning announces that she wishes to "go into" literature (as if it were a trade rather than an art) and demands that I sit down and inform her "how to begin;" and "what kind of writing will pay the best?" and wouldn't it be better for her to begin with descriptive writing as "easier for a beginner?" To this—which is a type of a very numerous class—there can be but one reply: "Do not write at all unless you have something to say; if you have, say it, and say it without regard to shekels or to the possible invitations to five o'clock tea, or dinner parties."

While life in its best and highest sense is for ministry, while we should certainly, at whatever cost, do all that is possible for those who seek aid in striving after any genuine aim, it may well be a question as to whether it is not absolutely wrong to pander to silly and selfish vanity. Sometime each and all must learn the lesson that cheap pretension cannot be accepted for earnest endeavor, and the earlier it is learned the better. If it is wrong to encourage pauperism by indiscriminate almsgiving, it is wrong to encourage spiritual pauperism by pandering to cheap vanity.

Writing is an art or it is nothing. If it is *in* one, let him prove his gift by his works. Literary people can neither give it nor take it away. And it is more than an open question if the entire history of literature will show a single instance where any genuine ability ever forsook its work to hang about people who were famous, and solicit their praise. Howells, in his youth and obscurity, modestly sent out his verses to the world (for his literary career began as a poet) letting them take their chances; but he did not go hanging about the doors of famous people, insisting that he possessed great powers, and must be invited to their dinners!

"Seek first the kingdom of heaven"—which is the kingdom of all noble and unselfish endeavor, of devotion to larger interests than those of personal gratification—and then shall "all these things be added unto you"—loves and friendships, and recognition, and greater power for usefulness. Let one give *himself* wholly to a great cause, a noble aim, and serve it faithfully, and through losing his life in this way—only through losing it—shall he find it again.

Boston, Mass.

A NEW YEAR'S DAY LONG AGO.

BY ELIZABETH J. THOMPSON.

How slow, and yet how sure, are the developments of God's eternal purposes! So I thought, as I read in the *Cincinnati Commercial Gazette* an account from "Washington Special" of the hospitality of the national capital on January 1, 1892, with this closing sentence:

"Not so many years gone by the bowl of egg-nog was seldom, if ever, omitted from the list of refreshments in every home upon hospitality bent. Yet to-day one is rarely tempted to indulge. Intoxicants of all kinds have been superseded in both official and private houses by the advent of bouillon and coffee or chocolate, as fancy may dictate or fashion ordain."

Vividly there came before me a scene of the past. In Cincinnati, O., fifty-three years ago, on Fourth street, near the old Longworth Home, whose friendship and flowers yielded a most gracious and inspiring influence to the novelty of our first housekeeping, the time came near for the much honored observance of keeping open-house on New Year's Day. At that date (1839) of the Christian era, the wine cup and egg-nog bowl of liberal proportions formed an essential and most attractive part of the entertainment.

I mused on these things quietly in my own heart, and having decided to be true to my convictions, even at the risk of being "alone in a good cause," I cheerfully set about planning for the then novel entertainment of coffee and chocolate.

First, I invited Mrs. Alexander, a bright, lovable young widow to receive with me. Mrs. A. was a sister of Mrs. Larz Anderson, Sr., and afterwards married Judge Hall, of Cincinnati. She was not a pronounced temperance woman, indeed few were at that date, but she was a sensible, good woman, and as she expressed it "deplored the fashion of requiring of our gentlemen friends the civility of so many drinks the first day of the new year." Hence, my dear little bridesmaid, for such she had been, entered into my plans most cheerfully, much to my delight, and soon our joy was complete to find that there was to be no opposition from the young Kentucky husband, who generously sealed his approval by presenting me with a superb sized silver coffee urn, as a New Year's gift, which, with its pioneer history, is a favorite heirloom in our family.

From the dear old paternal home in the Highlands, sixty miles away, also came loving tokens of approval, and it did really seem, as that New Year's morning dawned brightly upon us, that all things were "working together for good."

Many were the calls recorded on that day of new experiences! and our hearts were greatly cheered as friend after friend, departing, left with us their blessing for the hot coffee, chocolate, etc.

About dusk we were surprised by a call from Cincinnati's distinguished citizen, Judge Burnet, accompanied by a group of young men—about eight in all—and none of them seemed more than twenty-one years of age. These favored youths, it appeared, were the pets of Judge Burnet and entrusted to his care by their mothers, who were his special society friends. When the gallant old judge entered the room, leaving his charge in care of Mrs. Alexander, he approached the table where I was standing near the coffee urn, and taking my hand in both of his he said, "I commend you heartily, my dear young friend, for thus bravely standing by the principles of your noble father," and casting his eye towards the hot coffee and chocolate said, "This is just what I need to get my boys in condition to meet their dear mothers; and who is to blame?" Then, offering his arm, he said, "But let me introduce you to them;" he then graciously presented me to each one in the circle, for Mrs. Alexander, who knew them and their mothers well, had seated them, as she playfully remarked to Judge Burnet, "ready for a Highland county banquet," for my dear mother had sent me country hams, turkeys, butter, and even cream, for the occasion, and delicious cake in beautiful variety, made by "Aunt Patsey," the favorite cook of my childhood, who loved me only less than my mother.

Hot coffee and chocolate had been faithfully served all day, and a fresh supply for the evening visitors was just brought in as our honored guest and his young friends arrived. They enjoyed it, and so did we, and now, after more than half a century, can you wonder that I rejoice in the report from our "Washington correspondent"?

Hillsboro, Ohio.

HOW ONE LOCAL W. C. T. U. MADE MONEY.

BY ELIZABETH P. GORDON.

[The Evanston W. C. T. U. recently held a parlor meeting on a new plan, which if followed by each one of our locals would bring tens of thousands to the Temple fund, which is now at the front in all our calculations. Read Bessie Gordon's account and say, "Let us go and do likewise, and that right speedily." Then announce to the public your "Temple Dollar High Tea."—EDS.]

Yes, it is true, that even the Woman's Christian Temperance Union of *Evanston* had a depleted treasury. What a calamity for a union located in *Heavenston*, as some people style this highly favored community. How could the W. C. T. U. to which Frances Willard belongs suffer such a disaster? But it did, and the executive committee decided to raise the money in a unique manner. Postal cards were sent to each member, asking her to attend an "experience" meeting to be held at the residence of Mrs. C. J. Whiteley and Miss Kate Jackson, and to bring with her a dollar, which she had either earned or saved.

"You must be sure and tell how you did it," was the request that frightened some of the timid ones more than the thought of securing the dollar.

Quite an excitement ensued in the homes of white-ribboners. Mrs. A. had always kept house for her husband and children, but then, she didn't "earn" any money! Mrs. B. had "saved" all her life in order that her boys and girls might be educated in the splendid co-educational Northwestern University in Evanston. How could she "save" another dollar! So the question was agitated for a week, causing much merriment among the husbands, sons and daughters who helped solve the difficult problem.

At three o'clock, January 22, over fifty women assembled, filling the spacious parlors to overflowing, and still they came, until the hall was also full of eager faces. There was a pleasant air of mystery pervading the meeting when we thought of the "experienced" dollars that were to be forthcoming and also of expectation, for Miss Frances Willard and Lady Henry Somerset were present, and every one was hoping to hear from them.

After the devotional services, the president, Mrs. Franc Finch, widow of the lamented John B. Finch, called for the "experiences."

It was a "good time" and you ought to have been there! Amid much laughter and applause the sisters were made to rise, one after another, and with palpitating heart reveal the secrets of their struggles in obtaining the coveted dollar. Could you have done any better than they did? Listen! "I walked to station to save cab fare, carried a package to save express charges, abstained from coffee, and saved a lunch in Chicago." "I covéted a pudding dish that cost me $1.35; bought one for 35 cents instead, and here's the dollar." "I went without confectionery, ice-cream, cosmetics and soda water." "A penny saved is a penny earned. I gave up a fine concert." "I never tried the millinery business but I've promised to make a hat and think it will bring $1, so I pay it in on faith." "I saved on the trimming of my dress." "I feel a sense of humiliation but I just couldn't earn it, and had to ask my husband for it."

"Mine is an honestly earned dollar, but I shall not tell you how I did it." So they went on in regular "round robin" style.

One lady made and sold neckties; another darned a friend's dress; others dispensed with the services of servants, or of extra help around the house. Another peddled molasses candy from door to door.

A little girl, so identified with the work that she is called "Abbie W. C. T. U.," presented a basket containing ten dimes. She managed to say, "Grandma made some candy, and I sold it," and then burst out crying, but was speedily comforted.

A note was received from Helen Hood containing a donation from herself and "Yolande," "for," she wrote, "I am sure that her bright, happy spirit is with us to-day."

A young lady pretty generally known wherever Miss Willard is, said she related an anecdote one day at table, and had been dared by no less a personage than Lady Henry to tell it at the "experience" meeting, and was promised a dollar if she would. Wouldn't you like to have heard it?

A lady whose father was a governor of Kentucky, presented an old continental dollar, which was over one hundred years old, and which her grandfather had given her for a trifling service when a child.

A Massachusetts white-ribboner being called upon, said that being a stranger she had no opportunity to earn her dollar, and was determined to get it out of other people. She secured five autographs each from Miss Willard and Lady Somerset, and as original quotations from these ladies accompanied the autographs, they were no drug on the market, and five were disposed of at Rest Cottage at ten cents apiece. Looking over her audience she saw an eagerness that made her dare to raise the price, and determined that the five remaining cards were to go to the highest bidders.

"How much will you give me for this," she said, holding up a card containing the autograph, "Isabel Somerset," who had added much to the value of the card by writing over her name one of Miss Willard's well-known sayings, "The fight for a clear brain is a fight for Christianity." "Ten," "thirty," "fifty" were the quick responses, and it was "gone" at fifty cents. The last card containing Lady Henry's autograph and Miss Willard's sentiment, "When Christ is king woman shall be no longer courtier," brought $1.25.

Madame Willard, in all the sweet serenity of her eighty-eight years, was sitting by Miss Willard, and was the next to be called upon. She said her daughter was holding the labor of her hands and they would hear from her in regard to it. Miss Willard arose, and holding aloft an attractive basket filled with doughnuts, hidden in the folds of a snowy napkin, said that Lady Somerset had promised her $1 for a minute speech, and she chose to tell them about the doughnuts. "I thought you wouldn't often get a doughnut made by a lady in her eighty-eighth year, so I told my mother you would buy them at five cents apiece. On the old farm we thought they could not be beat." The nickels flew into the lap of the treasurer, and the supply was so quickly exhausted that a messenger was sent to Rest Cottage for another basketful. The ladies declared them too precious to be eaten, and said they should tie white ribbon through them that they might be preserved as souvenirs of a very happy occasion. Much to Madame Willard's delight, the sale netted over $4.

The Brownie Club, a society of boys of whom the oldest is fourteen and the youngest five, sent a note and fourteen dollars to be divided between the W. C. T. U. and the free kindergarten which is under the auspices of the union.

Mrs. Elizabeth Boynton Harbert said facetiously that she had thought of writing a poem on spring for THE UNION SIGNAL but was afraid too many were contesting for honors in that line, and so she would hand over a dollar which she had received for sewing in the sleeves of her husband's breakfast jacket.

The secretary of the union told a pathetic story of the amount of mental anxiety the earning of her dollar had cost her, and how it had finally grown to $2.18.

Mrs. Alice Gordon Gulick, whom your correspondent is told she must mention because she is th World's vice-president for Spain, was visiting at Rest Cottage, and having another engagement sent the following account of the way her dollar was earned, and mention was made of the great self-sacrifice involved inasmuch as she was trying to raise funds for the Isabella College in Spain:

"Teaching Miss Irene Folkler the Spanish language, ten cents.

"Teaching Mrs. May Wright Sewall, president Wo-

an's Council, how to use the seal thereof, five cents.

"Putting on rubbers of a dear friend, ten cents.

"Nickel begged of a friend, five cents.

"Shoveling snow for Madame Willard, ten cents.

" " " Madame Bragdon, ten cents.

"Carrying my own heavy bag to station, ten cents.

"Sale of autographs in Indianapolis with Spanish verses, forty cents.

"Present of one cent, the symbol of a missionary (one sent!) retained for that cause, one cent."

Lady Henry had been listening with keen appreciation to her white-ribbon sisters, and when all had been heard Miss Willard introduced her, saying, that when they were working together on THE UNION SIGNAL that morning, she had promised Lady Henry a dollar if she would make a one-minute speech. The ladies called for the speech and Lady Henry smilingly complied as follows:

"The clear, crisp air as I walked here reminded me of the time when I used to live on one of our most beautiful rivers, and in the clear spring air, when the winter leaves were still brown upon the ground, and the willows wore the purple bloom of coming buds, I used to watch the swans building their nests. One spring I was especially interested to see one old bird pile with stick and leaves and moss a very fortified mound, standing high above the bank, and thereon she set her nest. I asked one of the boatmen who knew the river and every bend and tide, to tell me what this meant. 'There will be floods this summer,' he wisely said, and he was right, for in June the waters swept in a great torrent, overflowing the banks and sweeping all before them, but the nest was high and dry, and the little ones grew and throve, and finally in the warm July days sailed down the waters with the mother bird. Are we not building up this temperance cause to raise our children from the great flood tides of sin and sorrow—and not only for our own do we thus build, but for all the children of men?"

Miss Willard dutifully handed a dollar to the speaker as she took her seat amidst the applause of the audience, and we white-ribboners wished that all speeches could be paid for at the rate of a dollar a minute! Our hostesses would not let us leave, and to our surprise and delight we found that the temperance meeting had evoluted into a "high tea"! It was just the nicest, easiest way to add $70 to the treasury.

Evanston, Jan. 25.

RAILROAD TIES.

BY JOHN G. WOOLLEY.

II.

I am glad the doctors are having their inning in the temperance reform, and if reports can be trusted as to some recent remedies for drunkenness, we are entering the golden (bi-chloride) age of medicine.

He is a dull man who does not see that civil service reform, the Indian question, divorce, pauper immigration, poverty and malfeasance in office, are all henceforth matter of mere surgery.

Nay, even the all-absorbing question of the church is answered by a patent medicine with a yellow label—price twenty dollars a quart. How shall we reach the masses? Why, with a syringe, to be sure! The plainest leading of the times is toward Bellamyizing the hypodermic syringe and amending the Australian ballot system by providing that every candidate for office shall file with the notice of his candidacy a certificate of having been successfully injected for a space of three weeks as a condition precedent to eligibility.

There ought to be added to the Cabinet a secretary of hypodermics, and every applicant for the civil service ought, immediately subsequent to passing his examination, to be treated by the skin at government expense; and in each House of Congress ought to be a surgeon instead of a chaplain to inject every member when he takes the oath. In case of a congressional funeral the committee ought to be appointed and then properly embalmed before the funeral journey.

All post traders and soldiers in garrison duty, all Indian agents and inmates of soldiers' homes, ought to be similarly protected. In municipal affairs, too, the thing is invaluable. The skin of the average policeman discovers innumerable openings for the little nozzle, and no fire department ought to be without it.

* * * * * *

Hypodermics is in its infancy; it is not too much to hope for a tri-phosphate of *sand* for weak-kneed Christians, and a sesqui-chloride of *standard oil* for poverty, and doubtless there will be discovered some alkaline substitute for manliness, or at least some acid-reaction preventive of the more acrid and pestilential vices.

* * * * * *

Two questions may arise in the reader's mind, one ethical, the other constitutional.

First. Would it be right to destroy the custom of the dramseller and at the same time receive his money for license?

Second. Under our bill of rights could we lawfully catch an immigrant or drunkard and doctor him without his consent? In other words, is it practical? Would injection inject? or must we wait for public sentiment to rise to the syringe?

On the "Soo" Road, near Rockford, Minn.

Correspondence.

"OUR PEOPLE DIE WELL."

[The death of Mrs. Sarah Downs, for many years the leader of our forces in New Jersey, made so deep an impression on the Convention, and the account of it is so remarkable, that I venture here to give a letter from her only daughter, written without any thought of publication, but which can never be forgotten by any one, I am sure, who reads it. Personal though it is, this element makes it all the more an interior view, and one that will be most welcome in our white ribbon homes.—ED.]

MY DEAR SISTER:—I want to thank you and the white-ribboners for the sweet words of sympathy that have come to me, and for those spoken all through the Convention, in this sorrow which so bewilders me. That my life must be lived out to the end, I know; but how? is the question that continually recurs. I came home from mother's empty office at Ocean Grove to-day, feeling that the first chapter of my life was closed and sealed. I am now stepping onward into a life utterly new. Everything is changed for me. The world is not the same world. I am thirty-three years old, and death never came to me before. I cannot tell you how it has been cleared of the terrors with which I had always associated that about which we know so little.

To-day I found in mother's desk several letters you had written her. They were filed away among her treasures. I found, also, a copy of your autobiography, carefully marked by her for our little Frances. I promised her on that last night that I would do my very best that her "white ribbon lassie," as she always called my child, should meet her up yonder. I cannot tell you how she loved this little one, and the sweetest memories of all my life are connected with mother and this child who never breathed until mother took her in her strong arms, and with all her might, breathed into the little mouth, and the next instant the cry of life rang through the room. It is to me a sacred memory that her first breath was my mother's. Talking of a name a little later, my husband and I said: "Mother, we are going to call the baby Sarah Downs." She was delighted, but said, "If you are really going to name her for me, I am grateful, but my name is not a very pretty one; would you be willing that I should name her for some one that I love?" We looked at each other and said instantly, "Yes, it shall be as you will." Then, with her face full of brightness, mother said, "Frances Willard," and the name was settled. How many prayers have gone up for the little girl because of her name and her grandmother's love! How my mother beamed when Julia Thomas, the gifted lecturer on health, lifted up the child in the great audience in the school of methods at Ocean Grove, and took her as her text! As soon as the sweet lips could lisp, mother taught her to say, "Lord bless Frances Willard and the great temperance cause." Every night the little prayer is said. Only a few evenings ago, after I had tucked her in her bed, and we had settled ourselves for the evening, I heard the little feet on the stairs, and she came in saying, "Mother, I forgot Frances Willard and the temperance cause;" so the young woman had to go through her prayer again. You see why I feel, in a sacred sense, she is my mother's.

Mrs. Hoffman has been with me for several days and has been indeed a blessing. I send by her a shell that mother picked up from Ocean Beach herself for that wonderful collection of yours, and I am sure you will be careful of it and give it a prominent spot in the cairn.

I think Mrs. Ellis, corresponding secretary of our state society, wrote you quite fully of mother's last hours; but no human tongue can describe that scene. She was ill but three days and died at midnight, November 10. To the last she was perfectly conscious, and sent many messages to those she loved, to her comrades in the work and to her relatives who were not present. No death was ever more triumphant. Only half an hour before she left us, my brother sang, at her request, "My Ain Countrie," all of us joining in the chorus, and she said, "Room for my bairns in heaven," while she waved her hand in sign of victory. She then called the housemaid to her (a Catholic) and said: "Margaret, do not dance so much; you will wish that you had not when you lie here. Remember, nothing pays but to be good," at which the kind-hearted girl, who loved her much, wept not a little.

Noticing her white fingers, she said: "See, my fingers are stiffening, but I am not afraid of death. I did not think that death was like this; it has no terrors whatever;" and then she repeated the words, "O death, where is thy sting?" To Mrs. Ellis, who was perhaps nearer her than any other worker, she said: "Margaret, work harder than ever, and I will meet you when the working day is over." She said, "Give my best love to the women of New Jersey, and tell them to work as hard as though I were here to spur them on." To you she sent the message, "Give Frances my dearest love; tell her to take care of herself and not to do too much." She said, "Prohibition will win, and blessed are they who will bring it to the nation."

Asking the doctor about her faint pulse, he answered: "That is the last effort of the heart to do its work." "Praise the Lord," she said; "will He come soon, doctor? the hours seem leaden until I depart." Much as she loved us, she was more eager than I can tell to get away. Once, when she closed her eyes, I said: "Mother, do you know us?" and in her firm, determined voice she said, "Of course I know you as well as I ever did in my life." Later, she said: "This makes me think of 'Uncle Tom's Cabin.' Do you remember how they could not whip Uncle Tom to death? It seems as if this body of mine won't die." After this, she turned to me and said: "Daughter, keep abreast of these wonderful days;" and, turning to the doctor she said: "Have I any pulse?" and he answered: "The pulse has ceased, Mrs. Downs; an ordinary woman would have gone an hour ago;" and then she said, with a smile in which we could not but join: "O doctor, I wish I were not quite so extraordinary!" It seemed as if she were going on some delightful journey, and hastening to depart. Indeed, an atmosphere of positive joy pervaded her room. I have tried to tell the children about it, and little Frances dances about the room saying: "O mamma, when will God come for me?" Ever since mother left us, it seems to me that the supreme moment is death; the thing to be longed for and waited for almost impatiently is death. It is now clear to me that if we often caught such glimpses, we could not work on contented as we do.

Mother urged it upon me that the white ribbon work should be the main subject at her funeral. Votes were made then and there for the great cause. At the various memorial services throughout the state, an appeal has been made to Christian voters, for we knew that mother would have it so. Dr. Graw, our Prohibition leader, says that New Jersey has never been so stirred before. Many ministers were present at mother's funeral. Men who differed from her came to see the dear, strong face once more. She looked like a dead queen, for her short illness had wrought no change. It was just mother smiling on us from the casket where she rested. The services in the church were long, and then we took her, just ourselves, Mrs. Ellis and a few of the best beloved, to a delightful spot in the famous Orange mountains, and, all in the glory of the fading sunset, we laid her away. My husband and I staid and covered the grave with white ribbons and snow-white flowers, tokens of the dear, faithful women's love. The moon came out softly, and the stars shone. There was peace, peace everywhere but in my heart, for I left in that grave all that was mortal of my friend upon whom I had always leaned in every circumstance of my life; the loved companion who had always wept and laughed with me. You who knew her in her work only could have very little idea of what my mother really was in her home. As each day passes the burden of living without her seems to grow heavier. Remember me, I pray you. By God's grace I will live my life, and will make it like my mother's. Lovingly yours,

LOUISE DOWNS QUIGLEY.

East Orange, N. J.

CANADA EXCLUDES CERTAIN UNITED STATES PAPERS AS IMPURE.

DEAR UNION SIGNAL:—I send the accompanying letter, which I consider of very great importance, that women may see on what grounds papers of the United States were excluded from Canada, and the results of the ruling of the Canadian authorities. If our women will press Mr. Wanamaker hard enough we may, and ought, to have the same sort of a ruling in the United States. There was no action taken at the National Convention, as I so hoped would be taken.

I have sent two sets of my circulars to the various states, with responses from only Maine, Indiana, Iowa and Ohio. This, with Illinois, makes five. If any state were to move on this line, and it could be done so easily, you can see we would, no doubt, obtain the tremendous results the Canadians had. I have read the Kreutzer Sonata, which Mr. Wanamaker ruled out of the United States mails, and it does not compare in filthiness with the "*ads*" in our own newspapers, nor is it so corrupting, for the *intention*, though expressed in the beastly fashion of Europe, is clean. The *intention* of the "*ads*" is bad, and is *meant* to be bad, and bad alone. Cannot something be done to stir up united action among our women? I am aware that I speak to women of the states as an outsider, and am only heard by favor. I sent you, some time since, a lot of "ads," and I have faithfully bombarded the attorney-general and Wanamaker with letters and marked newspapers, but with no results. I feel like the gnat that sat on the horn of an ox, of whom Æsop wrote. The following is the reply received to my letter of inquiry:

POST OFFICE DEPARTMENT, CANADA,
OTTAWA, January 14, 1892.

MADAM:—Referring to your communication of the 6th instant in regard to certain publications which were refused transmission and delivery in Canada, I beg to say that the reason it was decided to exclude these publications from the Canadian mails, was that they were observed to contain advertisements of an immoral or indecent tendency, and also advertisements relating to cheating games. In some cases the reading matter, also, was found to be of a decidedly objectionable character.

The attention of the publishers of some of these publications having been called to the matter, they have undertaken to exclude from the copies addressed to Canada, all advertisements of the character objected to, and on this understanding the objection to their transmission and delivery in Canada has been withdrawn.

This department is not aware that copies of the paper of Chicago which you describe as being specially objectionable are sent to Canada, but should copies of this publication be observed they will be carefully examined, and if found to be of the character indicated, instructions will be issued to exclude such paper from the mails.

I am, madam, your obedient servant,

W. D. L. SCHEVER, *Sec.*

Printers' Ink says that the papers which contain these "ads" surpass in average circulation the papers of any states. One of these has a half million subscribers.

Yours in the hope of better days,

ADA H. KEPLEY, *Att'y,*
Supt. Imp. Lit for W. C. T. U

Effingham, Ill.

OUR MOTHER IN ISRAEL MAKES MOURNING.

Protests Against Christians Attending the World's Fair.

The W. C. T. U. "Deborah" makes all who read very sad that her great heart and clear brain are no more to find utterance on the platform for her God-given "Whole Humanity" gospel. Read what "Mother Wallace" wrote Miss Willard on January 10, and weep, for there is no equal standard-bearer:

MY DEAR SISTER:—I am well, but fear my public work is over For the first time my dear children enter a protest against my leaving home alone. I do not think it right to risk putting them again through the ordeal of last fall. I must decline serving on any public committee; shall remain at home and try to do in a quiet way all I can for "God and Home and Humanity."

Is it not outrageous that the Commission has consented to the sale of intoxicants at the World's Fair grounds? It seems that appetite and avarice are the gods of this world. Oh, if Christians had the self-denial and courage to say they would have no part or lot in the Fair if God is to be thus dishonored, and the moral sense of this people so disregarded, perhaps it might avail something.

ZERELDA WALLACE.

"A LITTLE BETTER THAN THE W. C. T. U."

The secretary and treasurer of the International Christian Workers' Association sends the following spirited and brotherly letter to our president:

DEAR MISS WILLARD:—I want among other things to tell you that we have done even a little better, I think, than the W. C. T. U., for we have taken women in on our work and committees in perfect equality in every way with men, and the way in which it is done makes it seem just as natural to have a woman taking all sorts of parts in our work as a man. I feel sure that it would have done you good if you could have witnessed a scene in our late convention. I plan it so that whenever we have some great ministerial personage to speak in the evening that we put some woman on just before him for twenty minutes or half an hour. We did this at Hartford in the same way. The thought was to get the people accustomed to associate women as public speakers side by side with the greatest speakers that men can furnish. Mrs. Barney who was going to speak on one of the evenings went to Boston, so in her place we substituted two young women from Toronto in Bible readings. It was wonderful the way they held the whole convention, because it was one of the strongest and most cultured that could be gotten together in the city of Washington. I remember noticing Dr. Hamlin, the pastor of the President, sitting in the front seat, and it seemed to me that he did not take his eyes off those young women during the entire time they were speaking. We had fraternal greetings from the W. C. T. U. at our Washington convention, but you women did so much talking at Tremont Temple that the delegate we appointed to give you fraternal greeting did not get a chance to have two minutes. Of course we understand all about it and it was all right. I am becoming more and more interested in the W C. T. U. for I find in these conventions that there is no body of associated Christian workers who respond more readily to our invitations in the sending of delegates and taking interest than the W. C. T. U. In our new building in New Haven, which we are trying to get for the headquarters of our Association, I expect to make arrangements so that our W. C. T. U. in New Haven can have permanent rooms there, just as long as they wish to occupy them. Fraternally,

JNO. C. COLLINS.

A CORRECTION.

DEAR SIGNAL:—It is seldom that you make a mistake, and yet your last week's issue did our Queen City a serious wrong, by the announcement that Toronto "decided Sunday street cars to be a necessity by a majority of nearly seven thousand votes." The reverse of this statement is the fact of the case. Toronto vetoed Sunday street cars by seven thousand majority. Our municipal elections were a complete success. Three ladies were elected school trustees; this is the first time that ladies have been eligible to this office. Free school books was carried by a good majority.

The temperance people, and especially the W. C. T. U., are jubilant over the return of a first-class temperance man for mayor of the city. Ex-alderman Fleming, author of the famous by-law which reduced the number of licenses lower than they had ever been before, is now at the head of the council board; we are expecting great things from his administration. He is the working-man's friend and the city benefactor.

LETITIA YOUMANS.

President's Column.

A WOMAN FOR PRESIDENT.

Not long ago an enterprising young newspaper "syndicate" man sent me several questions on the propriety of a woman for President. The following reply was forwarded to him, and is here reproduced for what it may be worth, but especially to point the moral of an interesting note from Lawyer John Hooker, husband of "Queen Isabella" Beecher Hooker, and one of the ablest lawyers in the land:

To an Inquiring Young Syndicater:

You ask me: "Should we have a woman President?" I think so, certainly, because I believe that any government administered wholly by men is, and must be, in the nature of things, only half a government. The ideal would be the joint rule of the best man and woman in the nation. I always liked that place in the rhyme by which I learned the list of the kings of England where it says,

"Then good William and Mary *together* came on."

A home in which the father is a widower, and brings up the children all by himself, lacks some of the best elements for the development of all that is noblest and most harmonious in those children. The same is true when a woman has the entire care of her little ones. To my mind, this principle does not change when we carry our thought out to the wide circumference of the household called government. I cannot see why any one should ask at this time of day, in the calendar of the centuries, whether or not a woman would have the ability, judicial and executive, to rule the country. It is a matter of record that the only periods in English history that are specially signalized by beautiful names are the Elizabethan age and the Victorian age. No king of England, since the conquest, has ever been called the great, but the great Elizabeth has been celebrated in picture, song and story for hundreds of years, and everybody knows the phrase, "The good Queen Anne whom God defended." It is well nigh universally admitted that queens rule better than kings. Although Dom Pedro was an almost matchless monarch, it was his daughter acting as regent who freed the slaves in Brazil. It is the regent queen of Spain under whom that unhappy peninsula is enjoying more peace and prosperity than it has known for generations. The Queen of Madagascar is famed for her charities and firm yet equitable and just rule. The queen of the Hawaiian Islands is, in character and conduct, a strong antithesis to her predecessor, the corrupt Kalakaua. Examples might be multiplied, but these ought to suffice.

We have had twenty-three men presidents already, and it seems to me eminently fitting that a woman should now be called to the position. As you ask me to suggest a candidate, I take pleasure in naming Mary A. Livermore, of Massachusetts. "There she stands," and I am confident that she would govern this country as well as George Washington ever did, or "any other man." As you are aware, some trifling constitutional difficulties are in the way, but I am speaking from the high plane of that which ought to be, and will close my communication by quoting from a great American author, Harriet Beecher Stowe, I think it was, who said: "Whatever ought to be done, can be done."

Yours for a government in which man and woman shall bear equal sway, and in which all brains shall be clear and all hearts kind.

***

A good book is by that very charming kindergartner, Kate Douglass Wiggin, and is entitled "Timothy's Quest." It is a story that would warm up the heart coldest toward the little ones. The author's ingenuity in making generous Tim and Lady Gay stand out to view along with their little doggie named Rags, is a true stroke of genius. Anybody who is opposed to our department for finding homes for homeless children, and children for childless homes, would be converted by this delightful, funny booklet. If Dickens had written it, there would be a great setting forth of its high merits from the pens of literary critics. Send a dollar to Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston, to pass the book around in the local union.

***

PETITION OF THE

WORLD'S WOMAN'S CHRISTIAN TEMPERANCE UNION

FOR THE

PROTECTION OF THE HOME.

Addressed to the Governments of the World.

Honored Rulers, Representatives and Brothers:

We, your Petitioners, although belonging to the physically weaker sex, are strong of heart to love our homes, our native land, and the world's family of nations.

We know that clear brains and pure hearts make honest lives and happy homes, and that by these the nations prosper, and the time is brought nearer when the world shall be at peace.

We know that indulgence in Alcohol and Opium, and in other vices which disgrace our social life, makes misery for all the world, and most of all for us and for our children.

We know that stimulants and opiates are sold under legal guarantees, which make the Governments partners in the traffic, by accepting as revenue a portion of the profits, and we know with shame that they are often forced by treaty upon populations, either ignorant or unwilling.

We know that the law might do much, now left undone, to raise the moral tone of society, and render vice difficult.

We have no power to prevent these great iniquities beneath which the whole world groans, but you have power to redeem the honor of the nations from an indefensible complicity.

We therefore come to you with the united voices of representative women of every land, beseeching you to raise the standard of the law to that of Christian morals, to strip away the safeguards and sanctions of the state from the drink traffic and the opium trade, and to protect our homes by the total prohibition of these curses of civilization throughout all the territory over which your Government extends.

NAMES.	RESIDENCES.

Good friends, *please* cut this out, get signatures and send to Mrs. Mary A. Woodbridge, Ravenna, Ohio.

TEMPERANCE TEMPLE ITEMS.

BY MATILDA B. CARSE.

There is a constant and increasing demand for the Temple Trust Bonds. Many will wish, when too late, that they had invested. We expect by the first of May every bond will be sold. It is a rare opportunity to get a bond which is perfectly safe and at the same time will pay six per cent dividend. Then our friends must remember that every $100 or $500 bond sold gives us that much more stock in the Temple. For full particulars in regard to the Temple Trust Bonds address our financial agent, Mr. H. C. Speer, 237 La Salle St., Chicago.

***

The Temple is considered so much one of Chicago's notable sights, that one of our foremost jewelers has had a W. C. T. U. souvenir spoon made with our stately, gothic Temple engraved upon it. This spoon found a very ready sale. Mrs. F. H. Rastall, the wide-awake business manager of the W. T. P. A., did not propose that an outside firm should reap a rich harvest from that which she rightly felt belonged to our W. C. T. U. interest. So a few weeks before Christmas, she added to her already beautiful collection of W. T. P. A souvenir spoons, a Temple spoon, which artistically is far handsomer than the one designed by the jewelry firm. It found such a ready sale at Christmas, that the manufacturer could not supply the demand fast enough. There could hardly be a gift presented to a white-ribboner that would be valued more, than one of these beautiful Temple spoons.

***

We promised last week that in our next issue we would try and show that it was for the interest of each state that every union within its border of thirty members or over should raise $100 for the Temple during the next year. If each state will carry out this proposition we can easily own by May, 1893, every dollar of the $600,000 capital stock. Would any union be harmed by this or its work crippled? We answer, no; but on the contrary it would be strengthened and a great host of people informed in regard to our temperance work who knew next to nothing before in regard to it. How could this be brought about? may be asked. In this way: Thirty mite-boxes are given out to thirty members of a union; we will suppose that these women are not able to give anything hardly, themselves. They place the mite-box on their sitting-room table with some descriptive cards beside it. As neighbors drop in to call in the afternoon and evening, attention is called to the box and the story of the wonderful Temple (the most beautiful building of the kind in America) is told, and the object for which it is built is explained. As the box is passed to the interested and sympathetic neighbor he or she without doubt will gladly drop in a nickel or a dime to help the hostess secure her proportion ($3.65) towards the erection of a building which means so much for the uplift of humanity; and what is more, they go away with increased respect for an organization which is attempting to do such a great work. These same parties when called upon afterwards to help the local work in their own town, will be glad to do so because of the interest already awakened, and by this same increased interest, a large number of women might be secured for membership in the union.

People like to be counted in an undertaking when there is a visible sign of success. The following instances will show "where there is a will there is a way" to fill a mite-box. Mrs. Bella L. Grover, Victoria, Texas, sends $4.25. She writes: "It is not my own penny-a-day contribution but I have asked different friends to contribute to the cause as I am an invalid confined to bed all the time." Mrs. John Drake, Corning, N. Y., sends $6. She writes: "Five dollars of this is from a niece. I gave her a mite-box a year ago. She was anxious to help the Temple, so she put it in her store and got an addition to her penny a day. It is little, but all she can do, and that is all the dear Lord requires of us." O. Vanderhof, Maryville, Mo., sends $10.51, the contents of his mite-box for a year. (We wish we knew how he filled it.) We will have something more to say next week in regard to the advantage the local and state W. C. T. U. will reap from speedily coming to the aid of the National in the erection of the Temple.

***

A greatly increased interest in the erection of our National Headquarters is shown by the increase in $100 pledges we are receiving from unions. The Layman Chapel W. C. T. U., Lincoln, Ill., send another $20 on their $100 pledge. Mrs. J. Beaton, Rockford, Ill., sends $10 on the $100 pledged by the Social Temple of that place. Mrs. M. L. Alden sends $55 from the Lucy Hayes union of Mount Vernon, Ia., towards their pledge. Mrs. Mary Johnson, Osage, Ia., sends $50 from the union. their first payment on a pledge of $100. Mrs. Flora B. Blodgett sends $26.25, the proceeds of a mite-box social to be applied on a $100 pledge made by the Central Union of Tacoma, Washington. Mrs. L. S. Johnson, Cortland, N. Y., sends $15 from the union as a first payment on a pledge of $100. Mrs. C. E. Allen sends $17.50 on a $100 pledge, made by the Harrisonville, Mo., W. C. T. U. Mrs. J. K. Sawyer sends $10 on $100 pledged by the Wichita, Kas., union. Mrs. Mary J. Dygert sends $30 from mite-box sociable, to apply on a $100 which the Ann Arbor, Mich., W. C. T. U. have undertaken to raise for the Temple. Mrs. R. Taylor, Hydesville, Humboldt county, Cal., sends $31 as a first installment on a $100 pledge by the county W. C. T. U. She writes: "We are sorry that this far-away county has not been heard of before; we are much interested in the beautiful Temple, and hope it may soon be completed and paid for." Mrs. Maria Andrus sends $38.80 from Leonard, No. Dakota, W. C. T. U. This completes their pledge of $100.

***

All orders for silver models of the Temple should be sent to Mrs. Carse.

149 Ashland Boulevard

Our Children.

A SERMON FOR BOYS.

BY FLORENCE A. JONES.

You'll never discover new lands, my boys,
If you always follow the beaten track;
You'll never stand firm on the mountain height
If you're always halting and gazing back.
Strike out for yourself, but be sure the path
Is not girt with the noxious weeds of sin,
That no sharp-edged rocks of some deadly vice
Or pitfalls of folly be found therein.

Choose the path of honor and virtue, boys,
And let no one tempt you to swerve aside;
Its guide-boards—temperance, purity, truth—
Who follows their guidance few dangers betide.
There may not be wealth and fame at the end,
But wealth and fame do not constitute bliss;
A pure, perfect manhood and noble life,
There's nothing worth striving for, boys, but this.

Hampton, Ia.

PART OF A BOY.

BY ESTELLE THOMSON.

When Peter opened his eyes that first time from the hospital cot, his glance rested upon the solemn faces of three small boys ranged against the opposite wall. Beside the cot a young woman in a nurse's cap regarded him, also solemnly.

Then suddenly, at a nod from the young woman, "Hullo!" wavered across in a fine whisper from one of the solemn boys to the small object on the bed. And with that whisper Peter gave an almost imperceptible smile and murmured back, "Hullo, Bob!"

. . . . . .

"How did he look, Bob?" urged one ragged urchin of another, perched on a dry-goods box, with feet dangling. "Much cut up?"

"Cut up? I sh'd say so. Nearly cut to pieces. An' what's part of a boy good for when it's more than a whole one can do to make a livin'?" Here Bob thrust a paw down into his pocket, bringing up a scant handful of pennies and a nickel in his hold. "I'd just commenced to sell when that runaway come tearin' along that knocked Peter over; an' goodness knows where the rest of the papers went to. Not much left when I square up to-night, unless I find that bundle. But see here, Jock! we've got to do somethin'."

"That's so," assented Jocko, wriggling his toes by dint of much exertion into a crack. "But what?"

"Spruce up an' rush around an' get into business, to take care of that little un," with a triumphant ring.

"'Who's his folks?' says the man at the door, when they let him in an' me a-followin'. They thought he was dead, he was that white. 'Who's his folks? They ort to be sent for now if ever,' says he. 'Yes, sir; they're me an' Jocko,' says I; 'an' Jocko couldn't come, 'cause he's on another beat an' didn't know he was goin' to be killed; an' so I brought two more of our perfessun,' says I; 'can we come in?' 'Not now,' says he; 'but if we find he's goin' to open his eyes you can come, an' stan' very quiet, an' then he'll see you first an' not be scared.' An' so we stood; an' he did open his eyes an' wa'n't a mite scared. An' then Miss Dill nodded to me to speak to him, an' I says 'Hullo!' An' as quick as a flash he says 'Hullo!' back. An' then we all got out as fast as feet could carry us, before he sh'd know his own feet was off."

"Both of 'em?"

"Both of 'em. An' Pete, the cutest little chap on the beat. Whew! the wind makes my eyes water, settin' in that draught. I'll tell you what, Jocko! I—I ain't a-goin' to—want any supper to-night. I ain't a mite hungry. Don't wait for me."

Jocko stopped, with his lips ready for "Evenin' papers!" to exclaim: "Now, Bob, you ain't a-goin' to save that way! I know why you ain't hungry. I know where your supper pennies are goin'. All right; Jocko ain't hungry, either. Two suppers 'll save some, an' eatin' ain't much 'count when you've got two feet fastened on safe an' sound, without any wooden fixin's. I say, Bob, how much'll it take to—to buy—*wooden legs* for that little fellow? Nice, tip-top ones, that he can hop 'round on? Wooden legs carries lots o' folks, don't they?"

"Oh, yes; wooden legs is swell—for folks as can 'ford 'em." Bob's assured air bore swift conviction to Jocko's anxious heart that wooden legs were a boon beside which even flesh and blood might lack in glory. "Wooden legs is tough, for one thing, an' they don't puff up with too much runnin' when your beat's a long one, an' they ain't never laid by with rheumatiz when your shoes leak for want o' patches; an' they don't hurt you with crampin' when your bed's uncomfortable, from the dry-goods box bein' too short. An', for that matter, you've only to unbuckle 'em if your bunk's small, an' there you be, twice as easy 's if you was lyin' double. Oh, yes, wooden legs is swell."

Nurse Dill soon began to be surprised at the missives that poured in for the afflicted Peter. They were uniform in size; penciled with evident care but great irregularity on the blank side of flaring "vendue" posters; and were backed in a hand that, although it sorely puzzled the postman upon his first perusal of this extremely unique chirography, never inspired a doubt thereafter as to the destination desired.

"Mister Peter MacDouglis, (No legs), Hospittle, Market Square, City."

Such was the definite inscription they severally bore, while the contents were of an equally original character and ran as follows, with varying dates covering a period of many months.

"DEAR PETER:—Jock an me are goin out to look for legs tomorrer."

"DEAR PETER:—Legs is high an awful skarse. Mebbe weel chairs is better."

"DEAR PETER:—Weel chairs is mosely nice an plenty. One runs itself in smooth places. We found a man who has one with cuchins on it an yellow weels. It is springy an sets esey. Its prize isent bad, an the man will cum down sum. We told him we was in the newspaper perfessun an he ses he will make it sassifactory."

"DEAR PETER:—The man has made the prize sassifactory. Jock an me can pay for it soon, bizziness is mosely so rushin, an then he will send it round to look at till you get strong enuf to set in it. When you can run the weels we will cum up an see you go by."

"DEAR PETER:—The weel chair is all pade an the man has marked it an will send it over. Jock an me got your note sain you wantid to go into bizziness. We are sorry you can't be in our perfessun, but legs is nessary. Weels wudent do. We are seein about it, but Jock an me wanted to sport you. We cud do it esey, now the chair is pade."

"DEAR PETER:—We got your note. I spose we shud feel as you do about bein sported, but Jock an me wantid to do it. You are so small, and Jock an me like to work, an have got four legs, an you nun. Jock an me havent eny fambly ether, sence Jock's mother dide, but we will look a place that will be esey."

"DEAR PETER:—Jock an me got your note an laffed about your weelin so spry. The doctor ses you are a smart little un."

"DEAR PETER:—We got your note an Jock an me went rite off to see about it. A man has an offis chepe an' will rent it to us, an Jock an me will sine a paper to pay for it reggilar till you are able. It is a pretty good offis with sum windows an shelves an a cubbord an a bench, an he will put in other things. We told him you wantid to have it to help the boys, an that you wud make it plesant and clene for them to cum, an you wud put sum green stuff in the windows as sloons have—only this wud not be a sloon, but a nice respectible place for enybody to spend thare evenins. We told him about your legs an your weel chair, an how you sed you cud make a home for boys who dident have eny home or fokes. We told him Jock an me dident have eny, an wantid sum place to go, an we new others did. We told him we was lonesome an cole sumtimes, an looked in at the sloon windows an herd playin an singin and saw lites, till we mose wantid to go in, but we wudent. We new it wasent rite, an we tride hard to do rite, but got discurriged offen, it was so lonesum bein alone. We told him how we had dopted you, an brot you up when you lost your fambly till your legs was gone, an he almost cride and sed you was a brave little fellow. His name is Mister Carpenter. We will weel you up to see the offis tomorrer."

"DEAR PETER:—Mister Carpenter ses he will send his carriage for you, so be reddy. He ses he saw a man go into a sloon last night who dident look like that kind of a man at all, he was so young an clene an spry. An he thot of what you had wantid to do, an waitid for him, an the young man sed he went becos it seemed warm an brite an he had no frens an was homesick. He had a little munny, but when he went into a hotel it was big an strange and no one spoke or cared. An when he went into the sloon they was fiddlin an singin, an sum wun clapt him on the shoulder an sed they was glad to see him an hoped he wud stay, an it cheered him up to here voices spekein kind. He sed he didn't mene at first to go, but his feet was drawed in when he saw the lites. Mister Carpenter ses he has thot about it a good dele, an he wants to see the boy without eny munny or legs who has made a plan that he, with plenty of strength an a pocketbook full, never dreamed of. He ses you shall have the offis, an if the skeme dosent work into a big thing sum day, with readin rooms an parlors an lots of offises an bizziness, his name isent Carpenter."

And now it was Miss Dill who began to be the recipient of Bob's most extravagantly-colored and extraordinarily composed notes.

"DEAR MISS DILL:—You ort to see the offis. It has red on the shelves an up to the cubbord an books on the tables, an lots of little green trees with roots in the windows, an vines in bottles, an a fire an brite lites, an fokes cum an go an it seems jolly. It has a sine in big letters outside. It ses DROP IN. Mister Carpenter ses it is the Drop In Club. The boys drop in reggilarly, an plenty of other fokes drop in too, an it is a grand success. You ort to see Peter. Mr. Carpenter takes him home with him in his carrige every nite, an he etes good an slepes in a bed, an his cheeks are gettin fat an rosy as when Jock an me first dopted him. He does fit into that chair beautiful. You would hardly know he hadent eny legs. An he spekes so brite to everybody that he makes frens."

"DEAR MISS DILL:—Mr. Carpenter ses he heres everywhere about the Drop In Club. Evry nite fokes cum in an laff an talk, an some sing an play. Mr. Carpenter had to put a piano in, it is such a success. I tell you it sounds fine."

"DEAR MISS DILL:—The boys have filled up Peter's little bank so fast that Mr. Carpenter has had to put in a new one. This is bigger. The boys and everybody that want to, pay a few pennies to come in, and then they can hear the piano and the singin and play games. The bank gets full fast. You ort to see Peter's eyes. I gess he has forgotten about his legs."

"DEAR MISS DILL:—Last nite a man came in who was a stranger, and was going out agen. He thot it was a saloon. But Peter sets in his wheel chair by the door, and he holds out his hand to the fokes who come, and spekes in such a way that the man cudent go at once. He lookt surprised, and he herd the piano and fokes talking all around, and he says—This isent a saloon, then? No sir, says Peter, its a club. A club for all who havent any home. Have you a home? The man said no, and then he changed quick and said yes, but it wasent here. And little boys? says Peter. Yes, and little boys, says the man. A little boy just about like you. And has he legs? says Peter. And then he just shode the man how he hadent any legs, and the man drawed up his chair and sat down and patted Peter's head and kept hold of his hand, and they talked and talked most of the evening. And when he went away he dropt a piece of gold into the bank and told Peter it had been the best lesson he had ever learned. He told him he had been spending lots of munny in saloons, just becos he got into a way of going for the company; and there was his fambly away off in another city waiting for him to send for them to come. And all the while he was drinking the munny up. He told Peter he wud come every nite till he sent for his fambly, and then he wud bring his little boy to join the club, and he promised he wud never go into eny saloon agen. He said they was dangirrus places, and if you went wunce you wud go and keep going, and bimeby you cudent stop if you tride."

"You ought to have seen Mr. Carpenter when that man had gone. He almost cried, and he rapped Peter rite up in a blanket and carried him out to the carrige in his own arms."

"DEAR MISS DILL:—Mr. Carpenter had to put in another bank to-day; the old one was too small. A great many ladies bring flowers, and one evening some one makes coffy. Jock and I can hardly wait for the time to go to the club, and all the boys feel the same. I was glad of your letter, and to know that you think I am learning to spell and to write better. I study hard. Peter teaches me as much as he can; Peter is so bright, and he studies, too, and Mr. Carpenter says he will have him go away to school soon and learn to help him in his busziness. He says Peter shall go to collige, and that he can make his mark in the world esey. Peter wants to learn, but he dreds to leave us boys and the club."

"DEAR MISS DILL:—It has been one year since Peter's club was started. You ought to see what it has grown to. It has three rooms now, and is crowded almost every night. Its windows are brighter than ever, and it seems to look warmer and pleasanter every week. We have plenty of flowers and music all the time, and sometimes coffee and chockolet, and pretty often a concert and the band. Not one of the boys who belongs here has ever gone into a saloon since our club started. Isn't that worth working for?

"The man I once wrote you about has brought his family, and he and his boys are real useful. He treats Peter as if he was his brother, and any one can see from the way he watches him how he loves him. He brought his wife once, and told her it was Peter who saved him. She only said, 'God bless you, dear boy!' But her voice sounded like crying.

"When the year was up Mr. Carpenter gave a supper. I can't begin to tell you how jolly it was. Mr. Carpenter made what Jocko calls a ringing speech, and he nearly took everybody off their feet when he praised Peter's idea. For he says it was Peter who thought of the matter, no odds how much others may have helped in other ways. He says his money, and the ladies' music and flowers, and some folk's time, would never have done any good for this club if somebody had not started the club first; and that somebody was Peter. Then how they cheered! And poor Peter would have got out of the room if he could, but he couldn't—for oh, Miss Dill, Peter has got *legs!* But they were brand new ones, and he didn't dare to hardly stir for fear they would wabble and he should fall. We had to lauf, to see how scared he looked; but that was only the first night, and now he is used to them and walks about quite well. He goes slow yet, and he limps some; but as he doesn't always limp on the same leg Mr. Carpenter says he will come out right in time.

"Mr. Carpenter has decided to send Peter away; he is going to school and then to college. Peter is glad, and sorry too.

"And what do you think, Miss Dill? Peter and Mr. Carpenter and all the boys want me to go into the club and take Peter's place! I know I have learned a good deal the past year, but my 'good deal' is so very little compared with what most boys as old as I know. There is only one reason why I am willing to make the attempt—it is this: if *part of a boy* can do what Peter has done, what is it not possible for the whole of a boy to do if he tries?"

San Diego, Cal.

The Household.

OUR COMPENSATIONS.

BY MRS. S. M. I. HENRY.

For each supremest agony
Thou shalt a joy receive,
So full, so sweet, so masterful
As to all loss retrieve.

For every lonely moment
A round of blessed years,
Filled with that rare companionship
That leaves no room for tears.

For all this bitter mourning,
Such oil of gladness flows
From Christ's deep consolations,
That sweet become our woes.

Blest aught that makes an errand
For us unto our God;
That drives us into proving,
The comforts of His rod.

Sanitarium, Clifton Springs, N. Y.

A SALOON INCIDENT.

BY ALWIN JOVENIL.

There was the sound of the chink, chink of glasses, ribald laughter and cursing, while the atmosphere was thick with the fumes of tobacco and alcohol. The hour was near midnight and the eyes of the men sitting around the little tables drinking and playing cards were heavy and bloodshot. The round, red face of the bar-tender was flushed with beer and exertion; for his patrons were drinking heavy and often. Presently there was a lull in the business and the bar-keeper improved the opportunity by leaning forward and resting both elbows upon the counter in front of him.

For some time a shabbily dressed old man, standing near the door and leaning against the soiled wall of the room, had been watching the dealing out of the liquor with feverish, bloodshot eyes. His face was pale and thin almost to emaciation and his gray hair and beard were long and unkempt. The threadbare, black coat, which clung loosely about his attenuated frame, was buttoned up tightly around his throat and down his breast. As he stood there his long, thin hands would clasp and unclasp themselves nervously, while every now and then a tremor would pass over his frame. When the bar-keeper leaned his fat arms upon the counter the old man gave a quick, nervous glance around the room and walking up to him asked, in a husky voice, for a glass of whisky.

The bar-tender looked at him contemptuously for a moment and then inquired: "Have you got the chink?"

"Certainly, certainly; of course I have. I'm no deadbeat," replied the old man.

The saloon-keeper handed him a glass of the fiery beverage and he drank it down at a swallow.

As he put the empty glass down upon the counter he turned to the man behind the bar and said: "Say, old fellow, I have poured a large fortune, a beautiful home and a loved wife and child into your till and you have poured ruination down my throat; so I guess you can stand this one drink, for I have not got a cent left in the world," and he turned to go.

"Not so fast," cried the enraged saloon-keeper, as he sprang over the bar and seized him by the collar. "You drunken old brute, pay for that glass of whisky or I'll kick your old carcass into the gutter."

The old man's voice trembled as he replied: "Don't, don't, old friend. For you I have lost fortune, home, wife and baby; surely you will not begrudge me a single glass of whisky? I had to have it or I would have died."

"Out upon you, you sniveling old hypocrite," yelled the saloon-keeper with an oath, emphasizing his command with a brutal kick and a violent jerk on the coat collar.

The collar gave way, and the greedy eyes saw a thin gold chain to which was fastened a small gold locket, hanging around the bare, wrinkled neck.

"Ha, ha! you old miser," laughed the brute, as he tore the chain violently from off the old man's neck. "I'll keep this little trinket till you pay for the whisky."

For a moment the old man stood as if dazed, and then, clutching wildly with both hands at his throat, in a vain search for the locket, cried out: "For God's sake give me back my locket. Give me back my locket. Don't open it," he yelled, as the saloon-keeper began to examine the locket. "Give it to me! For the love of heaven give it to me."

"You blubbering old idiot," laughed the saloon-keeper, "who'd have thought you'd have a sweetheart at your time of life. Come, boys, let us see what kind of a looking gal she is."

Then the lookers-on saw a strange sight. The gray-headed old man flung himself on his knees before the brutal saloon-keeper, and while the tears ran down his hollow cheeks, begged and implored him to give him back the locket.

But the saloon-keeper only laughed and said: "Must be a pretty girl to make all that fuss over. I wouldn't miss seeing her picture now to save my soul from purgatory." As he said this he opened the locket; a long curl of beautiful golden hair fell out and catching on his fingers twined itself around them like a thing of life. "Saints and angels!" he yelled, as he hurled the locket, hair and all upon the floor, and began to stamp upon them.

Like a tigress fighting for her young, the old man sprang to the rescue of the golden curl. A short but terrible struggle ensued, and then there was a gleam of glittering steel, a thud, and the gray head fell backward to the floor, while the red blood spurted up into the face of the murderer.

Strong hands seized the saloon-keeper; but the old man was beyond help.

"Oh, my darling, my darling!" he murmured, as his life blood ebbed away, "who would have thought, when you put your soft, white arms around my neck to clasp that locket, kissing me as you did so, and saying in your sweet baby voice, 'Papa, I love 'oo, I love 'oo so. Won't 'oo tiss me 'cause I gives 'oo such a sweet birfday's present?'—who would have thought that I should die a drunkard's death, stabbed in a drunken quarrel over a lock of my dead baby's golden hair? Forgive me! Oh, forgive me! my murdered wife and child!" And then raising himself on one elbow, he almost shrieked, while his face took on a look of more than mortal anguish: "May God curse and blast whisky and all who deal in it, as whisky has cursed and blasted me and mine!"—and he fell back a corpse.

AFTER-CHRISTMAS THOUGHTS.

BY MARY E. MC DOWELL,
Superintendent of National Kindergarten Department.

The normal mind acts logically, and your child's mind, if undisturbed, works regularly, making its own connections and looking for cause and effect everywhere. We older children, through bad education and loose manner of thinking, often lose this logical habit of the mind, and then conclude that children are jumping the track of reason as often as we.

But this is not so, for the questioning child is ever seeking for the cause and connection of things, while often we are surprised by the inquiries that come from his deepest nature, those soul questionings that must have soul answers.

How shall we meet these holy interrogations? We can not always give a reason in words for the hopes of our own souls—then how shall we help these children? I hardly dare answer—for I can only give experimental suggestions that each must adapt to the child, after a careful examination of his special needs. One's ability to meet these questions will depend much upon the manner in which the child's lighter moods have been responded to.

Friedrich Froebel tells of one of his earliest recollections, that the first day at school he heard recited in a quiet, earnest manner, and thus repeated every day, "Seek first the kingdom of God;" he adds, "this was to me a time when the germs of my life unfolded, in which the *heart-crisis* occurred; it was the first awakening of my inner life." He also tells of hearing at another time the hymn, "It costeth much to be a Christ," and it so stirred his heart that throughout his life it was a motive power to unselfish action. Can it be that these playful little beings about us are having their heart-crises, and we, having neglected to interpret the inner life of the child, have failed to keep up a sympathetic confidence between us, and thus these prophetic moments are beyond our grasp?

The child-mind has been impressed lately with the birthday of Jesus Christ; it, if presented simply, seemed a marvelous story, and to every healthy-minded child, this baby sent from heaven was a perfect child; he was loved at once, as they gazed on the picture with the light from the baby face reflected in the faces of all who looked on; "Look at his dear little hands, he wants to clap them," said one child; and another exclaimed, "See the shepherd bringing the lamb." Presentiment of the service due this heavenly child.

Now what shall we do—leave the Christ as baby and when Easter comes, three months after, have the child mind try to recall the Christmas story and then make his connections?

Why not lead the children to know the Christ as baby, the Christ as child, and the Christ as man—the Saviour? If Christmas has made a right impression on the child's mind he will ask for more of the story of this wonderful baby's life—"who were His father and mother—where did He live—did He grow like our baby—did He cry and coo, etc.?"

Now is the time gradually, by means of pictures, the best we can get, to appeal to the eye first, till the imagination carries to the heart an inspired impression which will give to childhood an ideal child—Jesus; for if He becomes their ideal child He will grow into their ideal man—and at last to their ideal example, the Saviour of the world.

Children believe with the heart, therefore, "theirs is the kingdom of heaven," and if we undertake to thrust them to the reasoning plane in religious teachings, we are rudely taking them from that highest place where Christ Himself placed them.

By means of the photographs of the best pictures, and the *reverent* use of the best hymns, such as, "In another land and clime," and "Gentle Jesus, meek and mild,"—two hymns from a collection of songs for children that every mother should have—wisely tell the story of Christ's child life, making constant connections between His life and your child's; always remembering "He was tempted in all points, yet without sin." Draw or the New Testament legends of the early church, and on your own imagination, as the clergy do constantly or many helpful lessons would never be given.

Next week, if possible, I shall endeavor to give a list of unmounted photographs, songs and stories that will help in this effort to bring the Saviour to the childish capacity, and place, historically, the life of Christ in the mind of the child.

(*To be Continued.*)

THE KINGDOM OF CHRIST.

He shall have dominion also from sea to sea, and from the river unto the ends of the earth.—Ps. 72. 8.

The *Standard* of Chicago respecting the January 3, School-school lesson, sowed on the winds the following discriminating, hopeful and fervent suggestions:

"*The lion shall eat straw like the ox.* A question of diet, is it? Very well. That is the reason the lamb and the kid shall be safe; it is the reason why 'a little child shall feed them.' The lion is not eating lambs, nor children; he is eating straw. You say that will take a miracle, natural appetites are not easily changed. No, the carnal and carnivorous mind is at enmity with all that is good, it is not easily changed. But God can change it, and it is to God we are looking here. A miracle, and nothing short of a miracle will suffice us. This kind goeth not out save by prayer and fasting. There are those that say to the reformer, 'Why, this is a matter of men's appetites and propensities. You cannot alter their diets.' Well, you see, you are talking about one sort of a lion and we about another. Ours, in the blessed scheme of redemption, is a lion that shall eat straw like an ox, not a 'man-eater.'

"*They shall not hurt nor destroy in all my holy mountain.* It is the high aim that the noble company of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union set before them, and that they have this year in Boston given larger, grander expression to than ever. God bless them for their faith; God gird them for their endeavor! A world at peace, a tender earth that shall not hurt the child or any weak one that rests his helplessness upon it—it is a gracious outlook. I want the joy of such a vision myself. I want more and more to hate evil, and love mercy, to cry down war and cry up peace. Our Quaker friend is right about it. Lord Wolseley in his manual of war suggests that to identify a spy or scout a leaf be torn out of his pocket Testament. Says this peace-loving brother of ours, 'Suppose you tear out the Sermon on the Mount, or the First Epistle of John, that speaks of love rather than revenge.'

"'*The earth shall be full of the knowledge of the Lord.*' Now let me have done with it, that narrow, dismal, pessimistic spirit that has despaired of any good here on earth, and that has said, all goes wrong. Not so, it is a libel upon God's providence. All is not going wrong, all is reaching toward ultimate glory. And this old earth shall be made to praise Him who created it. It shall be one day as full of the knowledge of the Lord as the waters cover the sea. Lord, keep us all in the hoping spirit. May the church never despair! While Christ sits 'henceforth expecting,' may His servants 'hope all things.' A discouraged church accomplishes little; a hopeful church much. Pentecostal helping comes to Pentecostal hoping.

"*His rest shall be glorious.* 'Alabama, here is rest,' said the red man, thrusting his worn weapon into the earth. But the shores of the Mississippi were again filled with alien war cries, and he was driven on. His rest was empty and vain. Here is rest, we say, and we betake ourselves to some retired nook, but pain and anxiety are soon lodging with us. We fly to the busy city. Here is rest, we say, and we immerse ourselves in business or society. Alas, there is no respite here. Our rest is wretchedness. Oh, to find a rest that shall satisfy, a rest that shall be glorious, that shall itself be glory! Yes, and here is the secret of our unrest, we have been seeking it in something short of glory, God's blessedness. Augustine was right: 'We are meant for Thee, and our souls are restless till they rest in Thee.'"

UNION SIGNAL
WORLD'S WHITE RIBBON

ORGAN OF THE WORLD'S AND NATIONAL WOMAN'S CHRISTIAN TEMPERANCE UNION.

FRANCES E. WILLARD,
LADY HENRY SOMERSET,
MARY ALLEN WEST, } EDITORS.

MARGARET A. SUDDUTH,
MRS. HARRIET B. KELLS, } OFFICE EDITORS.

Published by the Woman's Temperance Publishing Association.
MRS. F. H. RASTALL, *Business Manager.*
161 La Salle Street, Chicago, Ill.

DEPARTMENT OF BOOKS AND LEAFLETS.
ALICE M. GUERNSEY, *Editor.*

BOARD OF DIRECTORS.

President—MRS. MATILDA B. CARSE, 149 Ashland Boulvd., Chicago.
Treasurer—MRS. L. A. HAGANS, Elmhurst, Ill.
Secretary—MARY ALLEN WEST, 161 La Salle St., Chicago.
MISS FRANCES E. WILLARD, Evanston, Ill.
MRS. L. H. PLUMB, Streator, Ill.
MISS ESTHER PUGH, Evanston, Ill.
MRS IRA LEWIS, Kansas City, Mo.
MRS. LOUISE S. ROUNDS, 161 La Salle St., Chicago.
MRS. L. M. N. STEVENS, Stroudwater, Me.
MRS. A. H. CHRISTENSEN, Beaufort, S. C.
MRS. L. D. CARHART, Marion, Iowa.

OFFICERS OF THE NATIONAL W. C. T. U.

President—FRANCES E. WILLARD, Evanston, Ill.
Corresponding Sec,—MRS. C. B. BUELL, Evanston, Ill.
Recording Sec.—MRS. MARY A. WOODBRIDGE, Ravenna, Ohio.
Assistant Rec. Sec.—MRS. L. M. N. STEVENS, Portland, Me.
Treasurer—ESTHER PUGH, Evanston, Ill.

For presidents of states and superintendents of departments, see Annual Leaflet, which will be sent by Mrs. Buell on application, inclosing a two-cent stamp.

Entered at the Post-office, Chicago, Ill., as second-class matter.

Bear ye one another's burdens, and so fulfill the law of Christ.—Gal. 6: 2.

HOUSEHOLD LABOR.

There is no human affair more closely interwoven with the work of the white ribbon army than the labor of women, especially the household labor of women, yet there is scarcely a subject touching home interests with which women have occupied themselves to so little effect. Thus, while home-makers justly lament the dearth of skilled household labor, it is precisely our intelligent and influential women who have for years past systematically diminished the supply of such labor, both by what they have done and by what they have left undone.

First, as to the sins of omission. There seems to be, for example, in all Chicago not one school or class in which a woman can obtain systematic training in skilled household labor. Sewing is only beginning to be taught in the public schools. Cooking has not yet been introduced into them, and the day is far distant when we may look for classes in the rational care of little children. The kitchengarden work, which is excellent as far as it goes, is unavailing for the mass of incompetence already grown, and is limited at best to a "vanishing minority" of the proletarian children of the great cities. And Chicago differs in degree only from the Eastern cities. In kind its sins of omission are the same.

Next, as to our sins of commission. While bemoaning the chaos which reigns in the domain of household labor, how efficiently have we been supplying young girls for the office, store and factory! In every great city we maintain evening classes for women and girls in stenography, type-writing, bookkeeping, photography, industrial drawing, and any other branch desired, provided only that it cannot be utilized in the home. We go farther and seek situations for the young girls whom we have fitted for these occupations, maintain for them homes for self-supporting women, vacation colonies, a monthly journal, and social clubs. Thus do we announce to the world in the most unmistakable manner that the only self-supporting women with whom we desire to have nothing to do, are those upon whom we are dependent for the whole comfort of our homes. These we relegate to the tender mercies of the intelligence office—ludicrous misnomer!

The omission from the public schools of all training in applied household science, inculcates inferentially, the belief that no such science exists, and that household labor is drudgery fit only for the illiterate. Then we confirm this conclusion in the mind of the youth and maidens of every great city by means of the experience which we prepare for them, so that the yawning chasm which separates household work from labor of every other kind in the mind of the working class, making them despise home work and prefer everything else to it, has been widened and deepened by the philanthropic intervention of the women of the employing class within the present generation.

Nor is this all. Business men have long since been compelled by the conditions of our system of production to recognize certain standards of hours and conform to them. But home work knows no standard of hours as it knows no standard of skill. There are no contracts binding upon either side, and the fundamental characteristic of all parties concerned is irresponsibility.

An attempt is now being made to introduce the element of responsibility at one point, in the establishment of a Bureau for Women's Labor for household, office, factory and store, at Hull House in Chicago. The bureau is conducted by a college-bred woman and aims to accomplish the following objects, viz: To organize self-supporting women, to bring household labor into line with other kinds of labor by making it skilled, and by teaching women who engage in it to stand by each other in prosperity and in adversity.

For want of space we can here deal only with household labor. There are two ways of obtaining a supply of skilled household labor. One of these, the method of establishing suitable classes for imparting technical instruction, has never been adequately tested. Of the large proportion of failures among the scattering experiments on record, some are due to the blunder of separating such instruction from all other technical training, so strengthening the conviction that household labor is separate from and inferior to labor of all other kinds. Another cause of failure has been the tactless insistence upon holding housework classes during the day, so excluding self-supporting women and girls.

The other way of obtaining a supply of skilled labor is the long-tried, ill-starred method, "every housekeeper her own trainer!" The Hull House Bureau undertakes to help by every means in its power, to obtain a supply of skilled household labor by the first named method, to utilize its diet kitchen and crêche for teaching purposes, and to promote and encourage similar undertakings. Meanwhile, the more or less competent workers already in the field will be registered, graded and recommended strictly according to their qualifications.

A systematic effort is made to obtain a permanent register of homes, graded like the workers, according to known qualifications. Into a certain number of these homes raw recruits can be sent for training, accepting trifling wages at first and pledging themselves to stay a length of time sufficient to indemnify the home-maker for her labor and for the annoyance endured in the process of training. This plan opens up a vast field of missionary labor for home-makers who have skill and slender means. For by consenting to take into their homes young girls to train, they lend a hand towards increasing the ranks of the efficient, self-dependent women and young girls, secured by their self-respecting consciousness of skill from life's sorest temptations. It is such cooperation as this that the Hull House Bureau asks help in diverting young girls from the drudgery of the cash girls' bench and the mill, to the life of the home.

By sending to one rural neighborhood a group of young girls previously acquainted and in the habit of attending one church, it is thought that the loneliness of country life may be softened, while membership in a union and a reading club will be encouraged and may have the same effect. The moral influence of the bureau will be thrown in the direction of inducing the employé to stay in her place, terms fair to both sides having been agreed upon at the start.

It is difficult to understand why women of practical sense and administrative talent have not long since entered upon such work as that projected by the bureau. Possibly the magnitude of the task may have appalled even the brave! Yet the obstacles to be overcome are in no respect comparable to those which the W. C. T. U. so unweariedly confronts.

Clearly stated, the problem is to induce employer and employed to agree upon a standard of hours, to make it possible to acquire skill in the performance of household work, to inculcate *esprit de corps*, as well as self-respect, and to make terms for the workers at the start as no irresponsible person can do. To get the desired results will, of course, require time and much faithful work in the bureau, with the coöperation of thousands of women in all conditions of life. Yet with patience and character such a bureau of women's labor may be made in every great city and in many small ones, a center of causation in solidarity and altruism, in temperance and purity, and finally, in that simple justice between woman and woman which is impossible in the chaos that now reigns.

At this point women can take hold of the all-embracing labor question in a manner beneficent for all concerned. For, however much the improvident in our technical arrangements may simplify household work, there will always be little children needing care, food requiring skillful preparation, and homes to be kept clean. If the women of the nation determine that this shall all be done in the best possible way, they must first set about transforming the demoralized and despised ranks of household labor into a skilled, self-respecting, and therefore, respected division of the great sisterhood of women. Is not this directly in line with our work for temperance, social purity, education, and that general leveling up of humanity, to which one and all, we are consecrated?

RECOLLECTIONS OF NOTED MEN AND WOMEN.

Lord Shaftesbury.

(*Concluded.*)

Among other legislative reforms Lord Shaftesbury's championship of the children known as "climbing boys" was one of his noblest efforts. No class had suffered more than the boys of six and seven, and even children of four years who were employed by chimney sweeps.

The bill which Lord Shaftesbury introduced in 1853 for their protection was rejected, and was spoken of in the House of Commons as "the pitiful cant of pseudo philanthropy." After years of ceaseless exertion, in 1872 Lord Shaftesbury records in his diary the fact that, "Yesterday I stirred once more for my poor climbing boys—one suffocated in a flue in Staffordshire. Years have rolled on, and now another death gives me the power of one more appeal to the public." A single death was, however, insufficient to stir public indignation, and not until three more children had been sacrificed did the press take up the question vigorously, and in 1875 he again writes: "By God's blessing the Chimney-sweeps Bill is passed," and the horrible cruelty of the system was finally broken up.

It is difficult to conceive, in the clear light of the latter end of this century, the ignorance which could have made it possible for educated and enlightened men, not only to tolerate, but to uphold a system of child labor which was nothing short of a wholesale slaughter of the innocents.

Lord Shaftesbury's fight for their rights must be ever memorable in the annals of reform; for as we trace the wonderful progress men have made in the true understanding of the brotherhood of man and the solidarity of labor, we as temperance workers realize that the day will come when all who oppose the great measures for which we are fighting will appear as invincibly ignorant as those liberal leaders who withstood the movements which we now consider the A B C of social and national obligation.

During this long struggle Lord Shaftesbury was upheld and sustained by his firm belief that his mission was God-given. He looked not "on the things seen"—the apparent failure, the almost superhuman difficulties, but "on the things which are not seen, and are eternal."

Soon after his death I held in my hand the worn Bible which had been his constant companion, and as I turned over the pages, yellow with age and thin with use, and saw the marks that his hand had traced, I noticed constantly recurring some line, some note or allusion to his various speeches in the House of Commons—some word of praise or of supplication—showing from whence he gained the strength to plead for suffering humanity in the teeth of opposition and ridicule. Our daily prayer will be fulfilled, that His will shall be done on earth, when our statesmen go from their knees to the Senate House, and draw their inspiration from the Lawgiver of the universe.

It was not, however, by legislation only, and the consecration of his position and influence that Lord Shaftesbury served humanity. He gave more royally: he bestowed himself. Often, in the dusk, after the long day's work, he would leave his home and family circle, and go across the great metropolis to the East end, and there turning down a dark side street, he would enter the house of one whom he ever counted as his dearest friend, Mr. George Holland, who for so many years carried on a noble work among the outcast and friendless. Lord Shaftesbury took a special interest in this home for ragged boys. I have heard that friend of years relate how often he had seen him, when age was telling on his strength, and his mind was overtaxed with public duties, sit with a little urchin on either knee, and two or three more clustered around him, as he patted their pale cheeks, and in his quiet, solemn voice, bade them grow up good citizens and true Christians, while a look of wonderful tenderness lit up the lined and often care-worn face.

His ragged schools, shoeblacks' brigade, flower-girls' mission, the reformatory ships for homeless boys, are yet as many voices by which he, "being dead, yet speaketh." And to each and all his philanthropic efforts he gave his personal labor and individual attention.

For woman's cause, Lord Shaftesbury had a truly chivalric spirit, and a deep sense of the injustice of man's attitude toward her. Speaking, one day, of the intuitive perception which is so noticeable a quality in women, he said with his bright smile: "God has given it to them for their protection, and He knows how they have needed it." One of the last acts of his life was his effort on behalf of the oppressed seamstresses, and by his warm advocacy, women were released also from the degrading labor to which they had been subjected in the colliery districts.

On the temperance question his utterances have been widely quoted. "It is impossible to grapple with the poverty all around, until we can drive back the curse of

drunkenness," he said at a great meeting in Exeter Hall, when the temperance cause was still in its infancy.

His knowledge of the people was not theoretic, he had an intimate acquaintance with every class. On one occasion he gave a supper to the thieves of London, and as a proof of their gratitude and esteem, one of the party made a speech, in which he told his benefactor how his possessions would be forever safe; ending with the words, "Remember, my Lord, to tell your friends bells on the shutters and little dogs is the two things we burglars dread."

The history of his public career was the outcome of his private life. Away from the cares of legislation, in his country home on the broad moor-lands of Dorsetshire, he was as a father among his people. Every Sunday evening saw the great hall filled with the village folk, joining in prayer and praise and song, led by the deep-toned voice so often raised in impassioned pleading for the working classes he loved so well. He ever gave me the impression of one who, Enoch-like, walked with God. After a yachting cruise, a gentleman told me that he occupied the next cabin to Lord Shaftesbury, and that late into the night he heard him talking to the unseen Presence as friend with friend.

The shadows of evening stole very gradually over that golden life. It had long been his prayer that he might "die in harness." At the age of eighty-four, he was still in his place in the House of Lords, and the very last year of his life was given to a measure for the protection of young girls. His heart was so moved by the necessity for such legislation, that when increasing weakness and failing health prevented him from attending the meetings on their behalf, he said: "When I feel age creeping on me, and know I must soon die, I hope it is not wrong to say it, but I hate to leave the world with all the misery in it." The time had come, however, when the Bright Angel crossed the threshold, and bade him lay down that life work, and go into the presence chamber of the King. Death was not death to him, merely the lifting of a latch, and just a step into the open air. In the calm of a summer evening, with his face turned to the westering sun, that great spirit left this world the better, the happier for his life, with the words upon his lips, "Come, Lord Jesus, come quickly."

Few sights have so deeply stirred the hearts of the English people as the funeral of Lord Shaftesbury. He had expressed a wish to be buried in the village churchyard of his own home, but the nation demanded some opportunity of showing their gratitude and love, and it was decided that his body should be taken to Westminster Abbey, where a funeral service would be celebrated. No similar procession ever passed through London, but earthly pomp was not needed to do him honor. The streets were lined with thousands, groups of artisans everywhere, seamstresses, flower girls, women with shawls drawn over their heads, and tears in their eyes—the ragged, the outcast, even the very poorest had procured some little fragment of black; the children, with grief-stricken faces, held in their hands poor little bunches of flowers, faded, often, and drooping, but gathered with patient care from the refuse heaps in the early market,—bought, not with money, but with loving toil, to lay upon the coffin of one who had befriended them throughout his long life. Never had such an assembly been seen within the Abbey walls,—princes and paupers vying to honor the great dead, and as the coffin was borne away, a laboring man, with a tattered piece of crape upon his arm, looked up, and in a choking voice, said: "Our Earl's gone; God A'mighty knows he loved us, and we loved him. We sha'n't see his likes again."

"My Lords," said the Duke of Argyle in a memorable speech before the Upper House, "the social reforms of the last century have not been due to the Liberal party. They have been due to the influence, character and perseverance of one man, Lord Shaftesbury."

The power of such an influence touches every land; and as "our common sorrow like a mighty wave" washes every shore and our common suffering cements the solidarity of humanity, the great work of one who labored through so many years to better the world's ills is not a national, but a universal possession.

THE CHARACTER GAUGE.

What is government? We get a notion of it as a vast, mysterious machine, but it is only an aggregation of men. This is the first question then in every case: "Is this officer honest?" Yes, true as steel. The next question is: "How did he come to be so?" That is business-like, surely. That is a common-sense inquiry, worthy even of Chicago enterprise. For such an officer is the sort of man the city needs most of all; an honest man who will not "light out" between midnight and dawn, who will not make for himself a comfortable inclined plane by putting his property into his wife's, or brother's, or clerk's hands and then sliding down into bankruptcy. He is the rare, priceless man, the tower of strength in times of collapse and striking out for Canada, and amid all the dreary doings of which "day unto day uttereth speech, and night unto night showeth knowledge." Very well, but what made the man honest? Apply the scientific method to this choice specimen of the genus homo, tracing his antecedents, studying his environments, analyzing his education. Somewhere along his path there will be found a church. Digging down to the roots of his training the investigator will come across a Bible, and near by, the record of evening hymns and childhood prayers. And back of all will be a portrait gallery with a saintly mother in it, or a noble Christian father. For the second and third generations of those who have scoffed at God, sneered at the Bible, and trampled on the Sabbath day, will not be found in places of usefulness and trust, unless some strongly marked law of inheritance from Christian ancestors comes in to offset the deterioration. Of course there will be exceptions to this broad and well-defined rule. There will be whited sepulchers—there was one among the twelve. There will be found in prisons men and women of Christian parentage, but the more careful the investigation, the stronger will be its tendency to prove that one of the parents was not Christian in ancestry, or else in life, or that one or both were unfaithful in enforcing by precept and illustrating by example those qualities of which Christ was the pattern and expounder. His religion can well afford to throw down the gauntlet to the world upon the evidences of Christianity that the character gauge affords. It is far more practicable, as it is vastly more reverent than the "prayer gauge" of which so much was heard a few years since. Alcohol causes the greatest aberrations. Take that out and the calculation would be as plain as A B C. Now it is a good investment of time and money which gives results so surely to be counted on as these. Men on 'change, bankers and financiers of all sorts, should give studious attention to them, from the point of view most congenial to their habit of thought—that of commercial values.

The Temple Question Box.

PRACTICAL QUERIES AND REPLIES.

Naturally and very properly, a constituency so intelligent as ours proposes to know whereof it affirms and to base its work on rendered reasons. Hence, questions come to us from all parts of the world about the Temple, and we have grouped below some of the salient ones, answered to the best of our ability, after consultation with leaders, lawyers and other "lights":

QUESTION.—Is it not a disadvantage to have our building on leased ground?

ANSWER.—There are no shrewder, keener business men in Chicago than those who build on a long lease, and ours is for one hundred and ninety-eight years.

Q.—Does it not injure us to be known as aspiring to own a building so costly?

A.—Not if our purpose is rightly understood, viz., to secure funds with which to carry on our work. Men make for themselves fortunes in Chicago by erecting office buildings—why should not we make money for the greatest of reforms by which humanity is blessed?

Q.—Will not our rooms be more elegant than comports with Christian living?

A.—By no means. We expect to have modest but comfortable offices on the twelfth floor. The more elegant and costly portions of the building will be rented out to make money for the temperance cause.

Q.—Do we not pay rent for our rooms?

A.—Certainly, just like the other tenants, until we own the Temple, and even then we should credit the building with our rent.

Q.—If we never own the Temple what becomes of the money we are putting in?

A.—The new board of trustees and their successors must decide. Probably they would, if convinced that we could never own the building, cease to apply the interest on our investment to the purchasing fund and use it in the temperance work, dividing with the states according to what each state had given. In any event, *the money raised is ours*, and will go for the objects set forth in the principles and plans of the National W. C. T. U. To have raised it is *a clear gain* to those who got it together and to the cause of temperance and purity.

Q.—Ought not the association that put up the building to have been composed of women?

A.—It could not be. Mrs. Carse had to enlist capitalists who would put in money, expecting to get it back again at a good rate of interest, but good men and true who were willing to resign their stock to us whenever we could buy it. These men would not have been willing to let women manage their property for them. They are without superiors in knowledge of how to conduct the erection of large buildings, and no one could expect them to give up the management of their capital. The very fact that they were willing to go into this enterprise stamps it as business-like and practicable. They showed their breadth of view in making Mrs. Carse president and Miss Hood secretary, and have just voted these ladies into office once more. No country but America, and no men but these big, brainy westerners, would be likely to show a spirit so generous.

Q.—Where are we to get the money to buy out Marshall Field?

A.—From the sale of Temple Trust Bonds and the gifts of temperance men and women. To this end we must be *up and doing*, one and all.

Q.—How much stock is issued? How much sold? What relation have the first set of mortgage bonds to the enterprise? What relation have the second set?

A.—The corporation building the Temple has a capital stock of $600,000 which was issued and sold. Subsequently that corporation issued bonds to the amount of $600,000, payable in ten years, or may run twenty years, drawing five per cent, which are secured by a trust deed on the leasehold and building. This is all the incumbrance on the property. In order to purchase the stock for the use of the National W. C. T. U., Mrs. Carse individually issued Temple Trust Bonds to the amount of $300,000, which run ten years and pay six per cent interest per annum. These are secured by the stock purchased by Mrs. Carse as trustee, an equivalent of stock being placed in the hands of the American Trust and Savings Bank, as trustee, to secure the bonds as they are issued, dollar for dollar. There is no other security and the building is not incumbered by them. There is no such liability as a second mortgage. The Temple Trust Bonds are secured simply by stock as collateral, and it is expected that the dividends on the shares of stock deposited as such security for the bonds as issued will redeem the bonds as they fall due.

Q.—What will be the rent of Willard Hall, and who will pay it?

A.—The rent is fixed at $3,500 and the Chicago Central W. C. T. U. expect to hire it at those figures, sub-letting it for much more than enough to meet that expense, and charging nothing to the National W. C. T. U. for its use at any time.

Q.—Will the Woman's Temperance Publishing Association be in the Temple?

A.—Printing presses cannot be allowed as they would depreciate rents; composing rooms cannot as the combustibles used would increase the insurance. These will be located near by, but the editorial rooms, office counting room, salesroom, etc., will be in the Temple.

Q.—If we never own the building, shall we still have our parlors, offices and Willard Hall with its daily gospel meetings in the Temple?

A.—Certainly, and the moral effect of this will be most helpful every way. We expect to announce ourselves as "at home" in the Temple, on and after May 1, to the end of the chapter.

Q.—What is the total amount actually paid in up to date from the gifts of white-ribboners?

A.—In round numbers sixty thousand dollars, but two hundred thousand dollars are "in sight" by reason of pledges made, and each year the total receipts increase.

Q.—Why could we not have got this two hundred thousand directly for our work?

A.—Because people will do more for a tangible object; they like definite and visible results; they are moved by personality and visibility; they see large results coming, a home for reform work that is worthy of it, a great enterprise that enlists women the world over, and in a thousand ways contributes to show what she can do, thus incalculably helping on the whole cause of woman's elevation and the protection of home, and the momentum of the enterprise carries them forward.

Q.—Will not other "sky scraper" buildings be put up, darkening this and depreciating its value?

A.—No, for underwriters have agreed not to insure any more buildings over twelve stories high. The Temple is hardly above the average height of the new Chicago; it is the most attractive and *best lighted* building of its kind anywhere to be found—for into its plan entered not only the genius of that great architect, John W. Root, but the equally remarkable taste, skill and love of beauty, fitness and convenience of Matilda B. Carse. She has been too modest to say this, but it ought to be said, for the money value of the building has been thus incalculably enhanced by her devotion. Mr. Root freely advised with her, and she continually told him this building must show forth what Goethe called the "ever womanly" in architecture; moreover he knew while he worked on the plans that Mrs. Carse was praying that his pencil might be divinely quickened.

N. B.—We shall have other "Temple Question Boxes" and hereby ask our constituency to send on its best thought and latest queries.

News from the Field.

OHIO OUTLOOK.

From Columous, our centrally located capital city, the outlook is inspiring. In all directions may be seen W. C. T. U. fields in every stage of development, from the seed-sowing to the harvest—all worked by white ribbon women who never clamor for an "eight hour day," nor go "on a strike."

"For gentle hands are willing
And loving hearts are true."

Organization is being pushed. A score of new locals are reported. Mrs. L. O. F. Austin has just organized two L. T. L.'s—one in Van Wert and one in Scott, with sixty members. Mrs. F. J. Sumner is at work in Lucas county. A new union at Auburndale, and another added to the list of Toledo's flourishing locals—the Henrietta L. Monroe, in honor of our state president. Warren county has two new organizations, Miss H. G. Moore and Mrs. Grim the moving spirits. Mrs. S. M. Perkins has been in Darke county—four new organizations; and Miss C. S. Burnett, of West Farmington Institute, has organized two unions and three L. T. L's. Miss Burnett spent her holiday vacation resting (?) with the Friends in Columbiana county where she lectured seven times, visited and addressed three schools, helped with her presence and counsel four unions in as many towns. Is it any wonder that our cause is gaining ground? "Opposition is dying out," writes a clear-visioned sister, but adds, "Oh, how our state needs workers! So much remains to be done." Two counties have effected organizations—Shelby, with Mrs. Mary Deweese, president, Mrs. James Anderson, secretary, and Mrs. Fannie Goodall, treasurer; Union county, Mrs. M. G. Waters, president, and Mrs. Kate Woods, secretary. The North Side Y's of Columbus have taken up several new departments, and are at work among the children and the young colored people. The Y unions of the twenty-fifth district have perfected a district organization. Miss Susie B. Stockwell, East End, Cleveland, president; Miss Lettie M. Smith, Bedford, secretary, and Miss Maud Le Fevre, Akron, treasurer. This Y district organization contains some of the brightest and best Y workers in Ohio. Fredericksburg and Wooster, Wayne county, have each a new Y union. But I must not particularize—wish I might!

Mrs. A. E. Bennett superintends a wide-awake L. T. L. at Olmstead Falls, which was just five years old on Miss Willard's birthday. The occasion was celebrated by a fine entertainment consisting of music, recitations, dialogues, Sense versus License, and selections from Miss Willard's utterances clipped from THE UNION SIGNAL. At the close, one of the boys, in a neat speech, presented the superintendent with a nice copy of "Glimpses of Fifty Years," from the school. Fruit and cake were served to all. Door fees paid all expenses and left something for the treasury.

Mrs. Esther Silver is serving her fifth term as president of Cleveland East End union, which is making itself felt in that part of the city. This union has headquarters all paid for, and dedicated its lecture room to gospel temperance work, December 13. The room was filled to its utmost capacity. The dedicatory services were conducted by Mr. Walter Malone, and Mrs. Judge Lamson, superintendent of evangelistic work. A sewing school for colored children has been started, in charge of Mrs. Gage. Mothers' meetings will follow, and can but result in good with Mrs. Caleb Davis, a wise mother, as leader. A "dime social" December 1, for the benefit of the reading room was a success, socially and financially.

Mid-year meeting of Delaware county was held at West Berlin, Mrs. M. A. Mitchell presiding in place of Mrs. Trego, detained by illness in her family. Loyal Temperance Legion, scientific temperance instruction and fair work were discussed. The treasurer, Miss Libbie Osborn, reported thirty-five dollars in the treasury.

Licking county semi-annual convention was recently held at Alexandria. The following papers were presented: "Duty of a Christian," Mrs. Chapin; "A Woman's Whim," Mrs. Dr. Winter, and "Woman Suffrage," Mrs. Dora Turner; Mrs. Romick spoke on "Systematic Giving," and Mrs. Winter on "Physical Culture." Rev. Geo. Mason, of Foo Chow, China, spoke of the work there—drew vivid pictures of drink and opium dens and palaces. The missionaries in foreign lands all honor the Woman's Christian Temperance Union. Five ministers were present. The theme of Mrs. Romick's evening address was "Social Purity." Johnstown Y's furnished the music, which was fine. Balance in county treasury, $25.76.

Seventeen years ago the first W. C. T. U. convention in all the world was held in the Presbyterian Church on Superior street, Cleveland. In this charming city, Cuyahoga county quarterly convention was held in a Congregational Church not very far from the "old Presbyterian." Mrs. H. L. Monroe was present and gave the address of the evening. The discussion of evangelistic work brought out some facts worth knowing. Two-thirds of the number of inmates of the county jail are there because of strong drink. There are one hundred and twenty-five Sabbath-schools in Cuyahoga county; many of those riminals have been Sabbath-school scholars! Is it well to leave temperance teaching out of our Sabbath-schools, or at best crowd it into the smallest, most obscure corner? Mrs. Judge Lamson's Bible reading was first on the afternoon program. "Ours," she said, "is a heavenly calling, bringing into action all our endowments. God always gives us capacities for the work to which He calls us. He knows just the avenues in which to lead us. No matter how weak and unworthy the vessels, if they are only emptied, God will fill and use them. Unless we abide in Christ we cannot bring forth fruit. We want to bring forth much fruit to carry home sheaves. To accomplish this we need the Holy Spirit in every branch of W. C. T. U. work."

Mrs. Wall, of Quincy street union, welcomed the convention, and Miss Dema Bennett, of Bedford, responded. Her excellent paper closed with a noble plea for franchise. The report of National Convention was unique and full of interest. Each woman present who attended it, gave in few words what most impressed *her*. Mrs. H. E. Hammond: The magnitude of the Convention; ten or eleven thousand more members in the organization this year than ever before. Mrs. Oviatt: The small number of men present at first, and the way the number increased day by day. She thought the Convention worth $1,000,000 to Boston. The welcome given by the loyal women of America, with tea, coffee and cake. Mrs. Perkins was impressed by the contrasts—the beginnings of W. C. T. U. work and that represented by this latest and greatest Convention; peace meetings, equality, franchise, woman suffrage reception, these were more to her than the banquet. Mrs. Stevens thought the days should have been forty-eight hours long; referred to the vast numbers of Sabbath-school teachers, ministers' wives and daughters present; was proud of the honor paid to our own Mothers Thompson and Stewart. Mrs. Chace was glad to see so many young men present. Mrs. Dr. Buxton spoke of the great petition. Mrs. Monroe called attention to the purse of $148 presented to Mother Thompson by Mrs. S. M. Perkins; the many pretty girls present, who possibly might not have escaped the notice of those same "young men"; the meeting of prayer and consecration, memorial services; compared some of the earlier W. C. T. U. conventions held in Cleveland, Indianapolis, and other places where white-ribboners met with open contempt, to those of to-day. "What hath God wrought?" Men of Boston said, "We are amazed!" "Praise God from whom all blessings flow" was sung.

We were told how Indiana W. C. T. U. elects and sends her delegates to the National Convention, and were "moved" to borrow the idea. Perhaps if the Indiana SIGNAL reporter will give their methods in her next letter other states may want to borrow it, too. Mrs. D. M. Gage read a stirring paper on "Franchise." "If our reform is to make progress, we must have arguments. We tell an opponent of equal suffrage, we know it is right. He knows it isn't. We reply we know it *is*. He asks, '*How* do you *know* equal suffrage is *right?*' 'Because we *do*, we—we—guess we know what we *know*.' Such logic (?) will never convince any one in the wide, wide world. . . . Uncle Sam is an utter failure in government housekeeping, and always will be so long as he keeps 'bachelor's hall.' Now we propose to turn matchmaker and induce him to take a wife. His better nature favors the plan, yet he selfishly holds back. He is so afraid his wife will get her share of the government loaf."

The Madison Ave. L. T. L., 125 strong, with Mr. H. J. Luff, superintendent, and Mrs. Emerson, musical director, made a fine showing during the children's hour. Singing, recitations and very instructive blackboard exercises, together with the excellent deportment of the children, were creditable, both to them and to those having them in charge. Ohio women are working hard for school suffrage, which, with the enrollment and petition work for Sabbath observance at the Columbian Exposition, will keep us busy. But we are determined to push the battle to the gates.

BUCKEYE BITS.

Delaware has an L. T. L. with 163 members.

Mrs. Anna E. Albert Bridgeport was elected state organizer at last state convention.

Ohio gave $895 more in donations to the National union than any other state.

The Ohio *W. C. T. U. Messenger* has a new dress. It is now published in Cleveland, and edited by Mrs. H. E. Hammond. May it receive the liberal support it merits.

The president of Van Wert colored union mourns the loss, by death, of a married daughter. Our sympathies are with this dear sister in her sore bereavement.

A New Republic, the suffragist state organ, also published in Cleveland, Mrs. S. M. Perkins, editor, is an exceedingly bright monthly which ought to be read by every intelligent woman in Ohio. Brains, energy and devotion to the suffrage movement characterize its pages.

HANNAH A. FOSTER,
State Reporter, Berea.

IOWA.

NOTES OF PROGRESS

Although Iowa has not been heard from for some time our women have been moving steadily forward. More departments of work have been taken up than ever before.

The exercises in physical culture, given at our state convention, gave an impetus to this department which nothing else could have done. Miss Anna Morris, our state superintendent, under whose supervision the drill was given, attended the Boston Convention seeking new ideas and fresh inspiration for her delightful work, an almost needless quest it may seem to those who know her best.

Band of Mercy work is causing an unusual arrest of thought. Teachers are reading "Black Beauty" in many of our public schools.

Demorest medal contests are popular all over the state. Our workers find nothing that interests and instructs the people like these gatherings. Men who would not read a word against license, nor listen to a prohibition speech, readily swallow strong, solid, anti-license doses and prohibition powders, dispensed by lads and lassies at these contests.

Mighty efforts are being made for the repeal of our prohibitory law, by the General Assembly now in session. It will be remembered that our law is merely statutory. May God help our good men to stand firmly for the right in this hour of temptation.

A memorial, asking that the use of the United States mails be forbidden to dealers in debasing pamphlets, papers, books, pictures, gambling devices, and other immoral things, has been signed by presidents and secretaries of unions and sent to President Harrison, and to the heads of the legal and postal departments of this government.

A petition praying that the trade-mark of Block Brothers, West Virginia, "Mail Pouch Tobacco," be revoked, and that all signs and advertisements containing said mark shall be painted out, or otherwise removed from view, is also being sent to the President, attorney-general and commissioner of patents of the United States.

At this writing our state president, Mrs. Dunham, is visiting Chicago, in the interests of the Temple, of which she has been appointed an associate trustee.

Interest in our Temple is rising in Iowa. Osage union in the fourth district has voted to raise one hundred dollars for the Temple. One hundred dollars were pledged to the Temple and one hundred to the Temperance Hospital by delegates at our state convention. This was done by suggestion of Mrs. L. D. Carhart, our treasurer, who offered a scarf of exquisite beauty, made of spiders' webs on the Manilla islands, near China, on condition that the convention raise two hundred dollars and the scarf be presented to our beloved Miss Willard. This offer was accepted with enthusiasm and the amount speedily pledged. The presentation of the scarf to Miss Willard the next morning by Mrs. Carhart, in behalf of the convention, and the sweet and gracious words of these ladies, made a bright break in the routine of the meeting. The scarf is to be preserved in the archives of the Temple.

Des Moines county convention was held at Danville, with a good attendance and encouraging reports. Miss Belle A. Mix read a fine paper on Band of Mercy work, and Mrs. Dunham gave inspiring notes on the Boston Convention to a packed audience. A Demorest medal contest finished the feast of good things provided for the occasion.

CLARA P. WHITE,
State Reporter, Volga.

TEXAS.

CHEERING BREEZES.

Siftings from all along the line of temperance endeavor in our grand old state bring to view much that is encouraging.

"Once to every man and nation,
Comes the moment to decide,
In the strife of Truth with Falsehood,
For the good or evil side.

"Some great cause, God's new Messiah
Offering each the bloom or blight,
Parts the goats upon the left hand
And the sheep upon the right.
And the choice goes by forever
'Twixt that darkness and that light."

James Russell Lowell's beautiful lines represent so truthfully and expressively what I wish to say regarding the moral awakening of our people that I gratefully appropriate them. Temperance may well be called a "great cause," and I do not consider it sacrilegious to call it "God's new Messiah." "The moment to decide" has come to this people and to this nation, and from reports of the various superintendents of W. C. T. U. work, the choice has been made by thousands of our people in favor of the "light." From Hayes county comes the cheering news that the saloons are closed in every town in the county except one, the result of local option, and not to be outdone, several adjoining counties have ordered local option elections. History repeats itself even in small things. Kildare county has had a prohibition election, and one has also been held at Whitewright resulting in large majorities. Other counties have been struck by the contagion and I hear of prohibition clubs having been formed in various parts of Texas, and that our people are hungry for the truth, asking for knowledge about the various methods we have adopted for furthering the "great cause." John P. St John is now making a tour of the state, speaking upon prohibition and kindred subjects. We anticipate a "feast of reason" when he speaks in this city of Houston on the twenty-fifth of this month.

Churches of every denomination are denouncing progressive euchre playing for prizes. As the Rev. Beckwith of the Protestant Episcopal Church, in Houston, said to his congregation not long ago, "I fail to see the difference between playing in a parlor for a prize which represents a certain amount of money, or playing in a room down town for that amount of money." The only difference is, the surroundings may be of a more refining nature in the parlor. Another hopeful sign is the agitation of the subject of using unfermented wine at the supper of our blessed Lord. I have received a most interesting letter from Mrs. Fannie Reese Pugh, state superintendent of unfermented wine, who is also manager of the Central Texas Teachers' Association. She is pushing this work of her department with all the vigor and energy necessary to success: sending appropriate literature over the state. I received from her by express 500 copies of Dr. W. A. Morris' article on the "Responsibility of the Medical Profession in the use of Alcoholic Stimulants," and have distributed the greater part according to directions.

Mrs. E. A. Montgomery, state superintendent of Sabbath observance, is circulating petitions for closing the Columbian Fair on the Lord's day, and other literature in her line. I will not fill up this report with my individual belief, but ask every reader to turn her attention to the suppression of the Monday newspaper, the work on which is done entirely on the Lord's Day, while that of the Sabbath morning paper is done entirely on Saturday. I have been solicited to do this by editors, proof-readers, compositors, and others connected with our local press. Fill up the Sunday newspaper with religious, temperance, and all classes of moral literature; as a large class in this state read a Sunday paper who have no time to read during the week, and if the Monday paper was abolished, they would have still more time to devote to the Sunday paper and to church.

Mrs. L. Calhoun, Fort Worth, says: "A reception at St. Paul's M. E. Church was tendered our beloved state president, Mrs. H. M. Stoddard, by her Fort Worth friends, on the evening of December 10. The most enjoyable part of the program was the "Glimpses of the World's and National Convention," given in her own beautiful style, which both entertained and enthused her hearers."

The Central union is preparing for evangelistic work under the leadership of Mrs. Mollie McGee Snell, of Columbus, Miss., who has consented to give some weeks of her labor to Texas. The medal contest of which mention was made in my last report as being in preparation, was held, and was a most interesting occasion. The winner of the medal was a bright little girl of thirteen years, named Carrie Wemyss. Judge Barty made a fine presentation speech. The Rev. Mr. Timmins, pastor of the Christian Church, asked in his prayer that the ballot be given to woman. Fort Worth now owns two medals. We are much encouraged by the action of the higher court, which pronounces unconstitutional the law placing the liquor business under jurisdiction. Judge Beckham's charge to the grand jury, where it touches upon the saloon question, was all we could ask. The pastor of the First Methodist Church called on his congregation to sing the doxology in thankfulness for the above-mentioned decision. Mrs. Dixon, editor *White Ribbon*, gives us a clean, bright paper; from it I gather much of the news in my reports. She speaks most lovingly of "Miss Julia Ames, the bright star of Rest Cottage." Forty-one subscriptions for the state paper were received from the inmates of Rusk Penitentiary. The editor says: "This is by far the largest list I have yet received. How grateful I am that this privilege is given me to give pleasure and entertainment, however small, to these men, who must be lonely, shut out from the bright world and from home and social pleasures."

Mrs. M. A. Dorsey, of Dallas, local superintendent of Sabbath observance and literature, is, judging by her report, a most energetic and conscientious worker, and an able supporter of the state officers. Houston W. C. T. U. secured Col. George W. Bain for a lecture, January 13. His subject was, "Our Country, Our Homes and Our Duty," during his tour of the state. The W. C. T. U. is not easily discouraged, but sometimes can be very nearly so. The worst blizzard in years struck our town last Monday, and we had Col. Bain booked for a lecture Wednesday night, with no means of heating the hall in which he was to speak; the Galveston Kermiss, a large, social entertainment came up as a counter attraction, and our hopes fell to zero, but fortunately, the weather did not, or there would scarcely have remained one to tell the tale. If there is one thing worse than another a Texan dislikes, it is the cold, and this, I think, is the reason so much fluid of a warming nature is poured down just now. Colonel Bain's lecture was all the most sanguine could have expected. The Mayor kindly gave the city hall for the purpose, and the Electric Light Company furnished the light gratis. Colonel Bain held the close attention of his small, but appreciative audience. Although, in some respects, the Colonel met with a "cold reception," in others he was warmly received, for there were several old friends in the hall to greet him, which must, we feel sure, make a warm spot in his heart for the Houston union. The Young Men's Christian Association quartette gave two beautiful temperance selections, adding much to the pleasure of the occasion.

Mrs. Hain, who was formerly president of our union, has organized a Y; will give particulars in my next report. In other lines of work Houston W. C. T. U. is progressing. I am sure you will agree with me that there is ample encouragement for temperance workers to come in and possess the land.

MRS. ELIZABETH STRONG TRACY,
State Reporter, Houston.

NEW HAMPSHIRE.

GLOWING GRAINS FROM THE GRANITE STATE.

The work is steadily going on inside our fold; earnest women are entering and men are not backward in speaking the good word and pushing the good cause.

A juror in Concord court came upon the jury bench in an intoxicated state last week. The case was tried with eleven jurors instead of the accustomed number, twelve. Later the man was brought in, tried for contempt of court, and given a short stay in jail.

Mrs. Josephine Austin has been appointed state superintendent of Demorest contest work in New Hampshire, and will furnish medals, recitation books, and answer all correspondence. Address Mrs. Josephine Austin, Littleton, N. H.

Master Charles A. Robinson, of Keene, has been invited to represent New Hampshire in the New England grand gold medal contest at the Chautauqua Assembly in Massachusetts next July, and has, of course, accepted. Mr. Demorest has promised to attend and present the medal if our state can plan a grand gold medal contest for June 10, 1892, this being Mr. Demorest's seventieth birthday. We already have three gold medals in Grafton county. We wish it were possible for the required number to be reached before that time. It would, indeed, be quite an honor for our young people and for the child who would receive the gift and blessing from this aged benefactor. Whose child shall it be?

Mrs. W. A. Loyne has been appointed state superintendent of work among lumbermen in place of Mrs. F. P. Brown. All communications concerning this work should be addressed to her at Colebrook. She is greatly aided by her husband, who is much interested in the work in Coos county.

Mrs. Fred H. Bailey, Hopkinton, has been appointed superintendent of press work for the state, thus inaugurating a most important department.

The officers elected at the last Sullivan county convention held in East Washington, were: President, Mrs. Albee, of Claremont; corresponding secretary, Mrs. Henry McCoy, of East Washington; recording secretary, Mrs. Showls, East Washington; treasurer, Mrs. Curtis, East Washington.

The quarterly meeting of the Rockingham county was held in Exeter in December. The interests of the Mercy Home were presented by Miss McIntire, and an appeal was made for as many dollars as members from each union, to help pay the $3.500 for the land just purchased, which adjoins the Mercy Home at Manchester. Mrs. T. Pike reported the state convention at Nashua in an interesting manner. Bible readings were given by Mrs. H. H. Perry.

Mrs. M. E. A. Gleason was present and read a thrilling paper on the evil results of tobacco as manifested in diseases of the eye, one of a series which will describe the terrible effect of narcotics on the human body. This was also the subject of Mrs. Gleason's lecture in the evening which was well attended.

The small union in Hopkinton has undertaken to have a course of lectures in their village this winter. As there were no funds in their treasury and not enough enthusiasm in the place to have a season ticket course, it was decided to have open doors and trust to the collections to meet the outgo. The first lecture was given the 12th by one of the pastors on "Luray Cave," a favorite resort in Virginia. It was very instructive, but the audience and collection were small. Mrs. N. H. Knox, our state president, comes next in the course on "children's rights." This is to be followed by a lecture on astronomy, and one upon Africa by the two pastors, and a Demorest medal contest and a reading. Surely if this union can succeed, no one need fear to undertake a lecture course. They hope to make a little money to aid in paying for the new land at the Mercy Home. We would like to hear from other states where educational lecture courses are being carried on and with what success.

Belknap county W. C. T. U. has held four conventions; the first at Belmont was well attended and of much interest. Mrs. Knox, our beloved state president, was present and helped much by her encouraging words. Papers were read by Mrs. Knox, on "Tobacco"; by Mrs. Boynton, of Tilton, on "Boys," and by Mrs. Mary A. Davis, Belmont, on "The National Council of Women," which she had recently attended as a representative of the Free Baptist Woman's Missionary Society. A lecture by Mrs. Knox was omitted in the evening on account of revival meetings then in progress; the clergymen in turn gave up the afternoon service and assisted in the convention. At Alton, Mrs. Gleason of Massachusetts was present, reading a paper on "Narcotics" in the afternoon, and lecturing in the evening. Papers on "Cider" and on "Boys" were read by ladies from Tilton. Ten dollars was appropriated to the work of fairs and grove meetings in the county. At Meredith the annual meeting was held at which the old officers were unanimously chosen. Mrs. Knox, and Mrs. Jennie Hatch, matron of Mercy Home, were present and gave incidents of the work in that place. The county voted to raise for the Mercy Home, as many dollars as there are members in the county. Other donations of clothing, bedding, etc., have also been sent from the different unions. At Lakeport, in December, the members who were at the National Convention gave incidents of that gathering, each from a different standpoint. A committee of three were appointed on Demorest medal contests. Our president has been at all our conventions, and we think she has attended every convention since the county was organized in 1888; before her election she was our trusty friend and adviser. The clergy of every place have given their aid and encouragement. Two unions have been organized at New Hampton and Gilmanton Iron Works. Flower Mission Day was observed by the ladies of Laconia union; mass-meetings have been held there and at other places; a reading room is carried on by the Meredith unions, and the routine work of the various departments is quietly going on in the local unions.

The Y. W. C. T. U., of Dover, has begun its second year with a membership of sixty. A superintendent of juvenile work was recently appointed, who, with the help of other Y's, will organize a Loyal Temperance Legion. In October, an afternoon sale of work, done by the little girls' sewing school, was held, and later in the month a course of entertainments began, which, unfortunately, did not receive so large a patronage as it merited. Two recent socials have added to the membership and a little to the treasury. Every Sabbath afternoon a prayer-meeting is held in the room and these meetings have been well supported. On one of these occasions an address was made by Mrs. Gleason, of Massachusetts.

Since the state convention, Miss Wendall, the state corresponding secretary, has planned two lecture trips in the state for Mrs. M. E. A. Gleason, of Massachusetts, extending over several weeks' time; last year five of these were arranged for her. In addition to her public addresses, she has held many women's meetings which were helpful and encouraging. She also attended six county conventions, giving talks on different departments of work and conducting parliamentary drills. Mrs. Gleason's active labors have given a new impetus to the temperance work, reviving and strengthening the unions all along her routes.

At a recent meeting of the state executive committee, it was voted to indorse a memorial favoring the ratification of the Brussels treaty by our government and present it to the United States Senators from New Hampshire, with the earnest request that they use their influence in its favor. The corresponding secretary was also authorized to send copies of the memorial to the local unions, requesting them to secure the indorsement of their churches and Sunday-schools. The executive committee also confirmed the recommendation of the state superintendent to invite Mrs. Ella Greene, of Hyde Park, Mass., to the state in the interest of scientific temperance instruction, and to present it before county conventions. The receipts from the laundry work at the W. C. T. U. Mercy Home, at Manchester, were $101 for the month of December; this is very encouraging. New Hampshire is very fortunate in having Miss C. R. Wendall, of Dover, for its corresponding secretary, one of the most systematic, methodical and level-headed women of the state. From her clear and concise report at the last state convention, I quote the following: "There are ninety-five unions in the state, with a membership of 2,500 persons, and 200 honorary members. The amount of money raised by the unions for local work, about $3,500. Nearly 500 copies of THE UNION SIGNAL are taken in the state. The Demorest contest work shows progress; at least fifty silver medals, and three gold medals have been taken during the last two years."

MRS. FRED H. BAILEY,
State Reporter, Hopkinton.

SOUTH DAKOTA.

NEWS FROM A PROHIBITION STATE.

Day county has a corps of department superintendents who are endeavoring to superintend their departments, but scattered about as they are, over the vast prairie, and at the infrequent towns, they have but little opportunity for conference. Each, however, has put herself in communication with the state superintendent, subscribed for THE UNION SIGNAL and *White Ribbon Journal*, the state W. C. T. U. organ, and thus equipped, is doing what she can. The evangelistic superintendent has organized a Loyal Temperance Legion six miles from a village, and writes me that she "hopes thereby to reach many children with temperance and gospel teachings, who never go to church or Sunday-school."

The president of Pierpont union sends me an epitome of her plans, and gives an idea of what they have been doing in that wide-awake, little, local union. It is a sample of what every state reporter ought to receive from every local in the state, if complete reports of the state work are to be expected. This worker says, "We are studying scientific temperance, as taught in schools, in short, easy lessons in our meetings. How I wish we had a manikin to help us, and I've been wondering if it would not be a good thing for our county W. C. T. U. to buy one to loan our locals. I find that many of the members never studied physiology, and like women in every community, intelligent in other respects, are sadly ignorant in this regard; and especially so, concerning the effect of alcohol upon the human system."

The county W. C. T. U. has a small fund to be drawn upon by the superintendents for literature, postage, etc., which is an essential to good work in any organization.

At the suggestion of the county president, one vice-president for the county was chosen by each local union. From these the superintendents were appointed, each local president giving an idea of the special fitness of the vice-president they had elected for any certain department, and thus greatly aided the county president in making the appointments.

During the great Convention in Boston, Mrs. Vegas, of California, distributed tiny slips of paper, upon which were printed in very black letters, a text, Jer. 5:30-31. A verification of this text has been several times enacted at the courts of South Dakota during the efforts of the people to enforce the prohibitory law. A druggist was indicted for selling intoxicants, and brought to trial. No verdict was gained, for the jury disagreed, when the evidence was, as the judge stated, "Strong enough to convict a man of murder."

Two other men were proved guilty of violating the prohibitory law with equally conclusive testimony, and the jury on each case disagreed. This so disgusted the judge that he refused to try another "blind pig" at that term of court, though there were several other men under indictment for violating our liquor law.

The citizens sought to secure another judge and another jury, but as no judge was unoccupied at that time, it has not yet been done. The criminals are still working their hellish tricks, while people to whom the above text refers, "love to have it so," saying that prohibitory laws do not prohibit, and advocating high license. Why do not these laws prohibit? It is not the fault of the law itself, but because of the weakness and guilt of the men who should administer justice. South Dakota has a very large foreign element, trained in the school of the old world, to drink and smoke and indulge the flesh. This is a young commonwealth, and these hard-working foreigners have helped to subdue the wilds, and have built their homes here. They are good citizens in general, but many of them feel that to take away the saloon is to curtail a man's privileges and will not convict the offenders against our liquor law.

Other men who "love to have it so," are the business men, the merchants, the agricultural implement men who want the patronage of this vast army of farmers, and will not sacrifice their business interests even to save their own sons from the *Keeley Institute*.

At Redfield, Aberdeen, Huron, and some of the larger towns of the state, whisky criminals have been brought to punishment. The few staunch and true temperance men, and the many true temperance women will keep the path of the home-breakers and heart-achers as thorny as constant effort and vigilance can make it.

Oh, if the mothers could enforce the law, if the juries were *mother* juries, if the mothers' votes were counted as well as the Indian votes and foreign born votes, there would not be a drop of liquor sold, illegally, in the state in less than a year's time. We are glad to note that the State Suffrage Association, at its annual meeting, elected as its president our W. C. T. U. vice-president at large. Women who study the liquor problem can no longer dispute that it has become a political issue, that it is a controlling factor in politics, and to grapple with it effectually women *must* be politicians; not "Tammanies," nor "boodlers," nor office-seekers, but true scholars of political science; informing themselves upon the facts of politics and parties, as conscientiously as upon any other phase of the liquor traffic.

It is most consistent that the temperance women should associate political equality with all temperance work, as the most effectual method to bring about their reform. The day is past for women to ignore this fact; they must bury their prejudices of the dead past, and accept the new demands upon them, if they would be true reformers.

IRENE G. ADAMS.
State Reporter (Lake Helen, Florida).

POLO, Ill., has been stirred recently by an inspiring address, based on the four words, "Woman, Christian, Temperance, Union," delivered by Rev. N. W. Deveneau.

NOTHING in Minnesota has attracted so much attention this winter as the series of theater services conducted by the W. C. T. U. in Duluth. People attend who never go to church, and listen eagerly to the earnest words of the speaker, attracted also by the excellent music and the stereopticon lectures or sermons which are given. As a practical work for the W. C. T. U., this is voted a great success.

NEWS IN A NUTSHELL.

MRS. LUCY B. ARMSTRONG, the standby of the Kansas City W. C. T. U., "went to sleep" on New Year's morning.

MRS. MARY H. HUNT will shortly proceed to Kentucky, in the interest of scientific temperance instruction in the public schools.

MUCH joy is expressed at the recovery of Mrs. Emma Bourne, a prominent member and officer of the New Jersey W. C. T. U., who has been critically ill.

MRS. W. H. MUNNELL, president Kentucky W. C. T. U., is again in her accustomed health, having recovered from a severe attack of the prevailing epidemic.

IN Galva, Ill., a considerable sum of money has been raised to place a portrait bust of Susan B. Anthony in the gallery of eminent women at the Columbian Exposition.

ERRATUM. For the expression physical love in the article entitled "The New Education," by Mrs. Franees Leiter, in THE UNION SIGNAL of January 21, read physcal *lore*.

MRS. MOLLIE MCGEE SNELL has been holding evangelistic meetings in Greenville, Miss., and goes now to Washington, D. C., in response to the invitation of Mrs. S. D. La Fetra.

THE W. C. T. U., in Janesville, Wis., keeps the flag flying. The pastors of the several churches have recently united with the W. C. T. U. and held a union temperance service.

A VENERABLE Methodist pastor and honorary member of the W. C. T. U., Rev. Chester Morrison, passed away last month. His was a well-spent life, ripe and ready for the gleaner.

MISS ELIZABETH TOBEY has just concluded a series of evangelistic meetings in Lynn, Mass., under the auspices of the local union. She is kept constantly employed in this work.

ON Monday, January 18, Mrs. Ellen Larkin Hartnett of New Hampshire reached the close of a busy, blameless life. She was seventy years of age, and her loss is deeply felt by a large circle of friends.

THE Reformed Presbyterian Church of Mahonington, Pa., is deprived by death of its pastor, Rev. Nathan M. Johnston, an earnest divine, and a warm friend of the temperance reform and the W. C. T. U.

MRS. ANNIE LARSON, an old and respected resident of Nevada, died January 5, at Brown's Station. She was an active member of the W. C. T. U., and one who was ready for every good word and work. "Let her own works praise her in the gates."

IN a warm and glowing letter, Rev. J. R. Stubbert, pastor Park Street Baptist church, South Framingham, Mass., extends his sympathy to the editors of THE UNION SIGNAL on the death of our deeply mourned associate, Julia A. Ames.

MRS. M. W. RICHARDSON, beloved among the white ribbon sisters of Amherst, N. H., was greeted by a poem on her seventieth birthday last fall, and presented with the national colors in the shape of a little silk satchel containing seventy dollars in gold.

MISS NETTIE HOUGHTON, one of our capable white-ribboners, is now going out into the country surrounding Chicago to solicit help for a most worthy institution, the Anchorage Home for friendless women. She is warmly indorsed by Miss Willard and others.

A REPRESENTATIVE body of California educators in the recent convention of the State Teachers' Association at Riverside, indorsed most heartily the temperance teaching of the W. C. T. U., and considered a resolution presented in the interests of social purity.

MRS. EDITH DAVIS, president of W. C. T. U., Milwaukee, Wis., is one of our speakers on social purity, whose words meet the delighted approval of her audiences. She is thoughtful and earnest, and her pleas for the salvation of young men are most stirring and impressing.

REV. C. H. ST. JOHN organized a White Cross League of fourteen young men in Salem, N. H., last month. The series of evangelistic meetings conducted by him and Rev. Eugenia F. St. John have been wonderfully blessed; the W. C. T. U. has been strengthened and hundreds enrolled in the White Cross army.

MRS. E. A. HILL, of Orange City, Fla., vice-president-at-large, is an able and active temperance worker, who has assumed the duties of state president pro tem, necessitated by the removal of Florida's president, Mrs. Cadwallader, to another state. The state convention will be held at Winter Park in February.

AS A result of Miss Burnett's active work in Utah territory, the W. C. T. U. membership there has grown from thirty to two hundred and thirty-one in the last fifteen months; 760 children are enrolled in the Loyal Temperance Legions. Miss Burnett has given twenty-eight lectures and addressed fifteen meetings, besides having charge of press and prison work.

THE South Side W. C. T. U., Atlanta, Ga., of which Mrs. McLendon is president, has three Loyal Temperance Legions numbering one hundred and seventy children, under its fostering care. This is in part the outcome of Anna Gordon's active work just previous to the annual Convention of 1890, a work which the earnest local officers have successfully continued.

THE Ohio W. C. T. U. mourn the loss of another of the original crusaders, Mrs. Rebecca Van Deman, of Fayette county, who was an unostentatious and earnest worker, true to her convictions of right, firm in her denunciations of wrong, imparting her strength and zeal to all who came in contact with her. Fitting resolutions of respect and esteem were passed by the county W. C. T. U.

ANNOUNCEMENT.

The state convention of the W. C. T. U. of South Carolina meets in Columbia, February 18 to 21. Mrs. Mary T. Lathrap will address the convention at the opera house on Friday night, February 19, and preach the annual sermon on Sunday afternoon, the 21st. Miss Mary L. Yeargin, superintendent of Y work for the state, will have charge of an entertainment by the young people on Saturday evening, consisting of recitations, speeches and music. Mrs. Dr. Gause will give a series of Bible readings and explanations of the different departments of work during convention.

VIRGINIA D. YOUNG,
State Cor. Sec.,

Official Communications.

WORK FOR SOLDIERS AND SAILORS.

DEAR UNION SIGNAL:—In the department for soldiers and sailors much activity is manifested by state superintendents.

Referring to the summarized report, circulated to delegates at the Boston Convention, it will be seen that the most important recommendations are:

1. *For the veterans* to continue the methods found so helpful in the past; observing especially the national holidays and emphasizing Memorial Day exercises, including floral offerings, social and literary entertainments—with distribution of suitable literature,

2. *For Soldiers and Sailors of United States Army and Navy.* Greater resistance to the *canteen* system, knowing as we do that training in beer-drinking never graduates total abstainers, and encouraged in our efforts by the testimonies of many prominent men in the army and navy, as well as members of Congress (see Congressional reports of fifty-first session), In General Howard's annual report, he protests against any soldier being "placed behind the bar to deal out drinks to his comrades." I have, too, the testimony of navy officers against the open sale of beer in such places, for instance, as the Brooklyn navy yard, and I confidently expect the Hon. Secretary General Tracy to prohibit this nuisance.

3. *Soldiers' National and State Homes* continue to petition state legislatures for removal of saloons one or more miles from such institutions.

4. *Petition or Memorialize Congress* for the passage of an act that will withdraw the pension money from the soldier who is a drunkard, and give it instead to the wife or some other responsible person, for the use of his family.

5. *Cultivate alliance with the Woman's Relief Corps.*

6. *For Sailors of the Commercial Marine.* It is only within the last year that your National superintendent has made a special study of this line of work. During eight years of service, efforts have been directed to organization of my forces in states and territories; overcoming inertia by patient and persistent agitation; the preparation of suitable literature and its circulation. Three years of educational influences through petitions, notably that one presented to the U. S. Congress in the winter of 1889, embracing eleven thousand names of influential Grand Army men, and prominent women of the W. C. T. U. During the same winter the discussion in Congress on my amendment to the Appropriation Bill, which resulted in closing liquor saloons for the soldiers in the prohibition states; the adoption of a law by the national government, prohibiting the sale of intoxicants within one mile of the National Soldiers' Home in the District of Columbia; the adoption of a law requiring scientific temperance instruction in military and naval institutions supported by government; introduction of the coffee cart, the ice barrel and the flower mission as adjuncts of the parade, the procession, and the encampment; the flag on the school-house; these tangible results have brought encouragement to the seed-sowers of the department, while proving to the public, that God has placed His seal of approval upon our efforts.

Allow me now to state to the many readers of THE UNION SIGNAL that, relying upon your constant and steadfast interest I look for your support in a new enterprise on behalf of seamen on our sailing vessels. Visiting some of the ships that come into the harbor of New York (there were nearly 20,000 last year) I find a system generally prevailing which indicates the need of this work. Upon arriving in port, the crew deserts the ship, deluded by the specious promises of higher wages on some other vessel, given by the boarding house and saloon proprietors. These landsharks immediately begin to devour poor Jack! He, poor fellow, is a social, convivial being—goes in shoals, loving comradeship—and delighted to get on shore after a three months' voyage, he does not care for money, so his enemies, the avaricious landlords, fleece him. They get his advance wages for two or three months, and the poor victim gets nothing as an equivalent but destruction of body and soul, and loss of earthly possessions. Is not our duty clear to care for him when he comes ashore? I ask you, therefore, to establish coffee houses in our seaports. I propose to begin in New York, and have the promised aid of our newly appointed National superintendent of coffee houses. Address me, for further information, at the headquarters of the department for soldiers and sailors, No. 22 State street, New York. SARAH A. MCCLEES,
January, 1892. *Nat. Supt.*

SCHOOL SAVINGS BANKS.

The general interest manifested in the establishment of school savings banks is very encouraging. The response from W. C. T. U. educators, in different states, has not been full; in fact, I doubt if all our women in the front ranks notice what a direct bearing the economy of habit, enlarged industry and self-dependence, which comes through the popular and practical school savings bank, has on the morals and sobriety of the people.

It is recommended by boards of charity and reform as a relief measure for pauperism and crime; and has cordial indorsement of school authorities and bankers.

During our holiday educational conventions in Philadelphia (the National Conference of University Extension, the American Naturalists, and Biblical Exegesis societies), I had a conversation with Hon. W. T. Harris, U. S. Commissioner of Education. He recognizes in the school savings bank a great moral factor, and is favoring its interest as a government measure in his Bureau reports.

The statistical table, published yearly, by the kindness of Mr. Thiry, giving the progress and condition of each school savings bank in the United States, is in course of preparation. It shows marked advance in the work, as I will summarize in THE UNION SIGNAL later.

Resolutions have been passed by different teachers' institutes in Pennsylvania, and one or two in Maine, indorsing school savings banks methods. In Chester county, Pa., the School Directors' Association has taken the matter of introduction in charge. A committee of three directors was appointed to forward the work. They have prepared a little circular calling attention to the action of the Association and the merits of school savings banks, asking careful perusal of "How to Institute School Savings Banks," by your National superintendent, which leaflet they have mailed with their circular to the secretary of each local school board in the county. I mention this as one instance. It is something any man or woman might do in any district, in any state. Please do not wait for the commission of an organization. The work for humanity is the work of humanity. Whoever develops fitness in certain lines is worthy of commission; but we are all commissioned by the Great Director to do at all times and everywhere whatever uplifts or helps our fellows.

Our W. C. T. U. superintendents are Mrs. M. E. Sickels, of Unionville, Mo., and Mrs. C. A. Ricker, of Cherryfield, Me. Miss Elizabeth U. Yates and Miss Puella Dornblazer speak good words for the movement.

The literature of this department appears to meet its needs; and if the needs would meet the literature, be generally introduced as Miss Willard proposed in her late address, mutual acquaintance would be interesting and productive of broader results. I will list the literature I will gladly mail to order: "A Plea for Economic Teaching," forty cents per hundred; "School Savings Banks," thirty cents per hundred; "How to Institute School Savings Banks," sixty cents per hundred; "Lithographed School Savings Banks Fact Cards," numbers 1, 2, 3, 4 and 5, seventy-five cents per hundred.

SARA LOUISA OBERHOLTZER.
Nat. Supt. School Savings Banks.
Norristown, Pa.

TEMPERANCE TEMPLE RECEIPTS.

Arkansas—Little Rock: W. C. T. U., $11.

California—Pacific Grove: Annie Ryan, $3.65; Stockton: Mrs. M. L. Holbrook, $5; Salinas: W. C. T. U., $3.

Colorado—Denver: Mrs. U. D. Herrick, $3.65.

Connecticut—Wethersfield: Mrs. Emily Griswold, $100; Hartford: Unknown, $1; W. O. Higley, $1; Essex: Carrie Bellows, $2; Mrs. Edwin Terry Pratt, 50 cents; Middletown: Annie M. Brainerd, $4; Guilford: Mrs. C. E. Hall, $3.65.

Dakota, South—Buffalo: W. C. T. U., $3; Mitchell: W. C. T. U., $4.10; Harley: W. C. T. U., $2: Britton: Mrs. W. and family, 50 cents.

Delaware—Wilmington: Ida Hewitt, $3.

Florida—Tampa: Mrs. Ida Irwin, $1; Lake Kerr: Mary Powell, 5 cents.

Illinois—Kinmundy: W. C. T. U., $10.45; South Elgin: W. C. T. U., 38 cts; Batavia: W. C. T. U., $7.34; Normal: Unknown, $1; Fenton: Mr. and Mrs. Levi Stumk, $10; Naperville: District No. 9, $4.42; Latham: per S. E. Kretzinger, $2.10; Clifton: W. C. T. U., $2; Aurora: W. C. T. U., $5.30; Chicago: Mrs. Latimer, $2.50; Miss Fishbalk's Sunday-school class, $5.40; Mrs. Emma Greenlee, $100; Dundee: W. C. T. U., $4.12; Evanston: Mrs. Key, $6: Mason City: Mrs. C. H. Merritt, $6.50; Dixon: Mrs. G. D. Smith, $4; Morrison: Comrade, $2.75; Bushnell: E. C. and L. A. Morris, $10; Alhambra: W. C. T. U., $5; Grand Ridge: W. C. T. U., $16.50; Minonk: W. C. T. U., $8.78; Layman Chapel: W. C. T. U., $10; Rockford: Mrs. C. M. Whipple, $4; Mrs. S. E. Whipple, $5; Social Temple: $10; Grand Crossing: Y. W. C. T. U., $51.35; Rockford; a friend, $1.

Indiana—Lyons: L. T. L., $1.58; Marion: Mrs. M. D. Ludlum, $1; Indianapolis: Carrie Duth, $4; Plymouth: W. C. T. U., $5; Thorntown: W. C. T. U., $18.

Iowa—Ossian: Anna E. Halvoron, $3; Shoo Fly: Jane M. Steel, $4; Mt. Vernon; W. C. T. U., $55.67; Springdale: M. E. Fogg, $1; Oskaloosa: Per M. S. Dickson, $2.

Kansas—Kingman: E. B. Ogborn, $3.65; Wichita: W. C. T. U., $10; Columbus: Mrs. T. L. Strong, $3.65; Webber: A. W. Vale, $100; Solomon City: W. C. T. U., $2; Wareland: Orlin Vawter, $1.71; Clarence Vawter, $3.29; Pittsburg: Mrs. Carlton and Mrs. Knox, 50 cts.; Sterling: M. A. Maxwell, $1.44; Winfield: Mrs. H. A. Hales, $1.50.

Kentucky—Carrolton: L. T. L., $33.55.

Maine—Eustis: Mabel Porter, $3; Rumford Center: Ella Mabry, $1; South Bridgeton: Mrs. M. P. Fitch, $1.

Massachusetts—Cohasset: W. C. T. U., $2; Mrs. R. Smith, $2; Harwich: Mrs. Underwood, $2; Gardner: W. C. T. U., $10; Mansfield: L. T. L., $5; Raynham: W. C. T. U., $10; Winchester: Per Mary A. Ward, $4; Boston: Miss A. B. Westgate, $5; North Adams: Mrs. M. J. Kingsley, $3.65; Taunton: Mrs. T. N. Taylor and Miss Sarah Davis, $7.30.

Michigan—Fenton: Mrs. Philo Street, $10; Ann Arbor: W. C. T. U., $30; Oakley: Mrs. Sarah Barrett, $3.60; twelfth district, $36.35; Grand Blanc: Mr. and Mrs. G. R. Parker, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Gundry, Dr. and Mrs. Case, $1 each; Mrs. E. C. W. Thompson, $4.65; Detroit: Jas. W. Fales, $100; Hubbardston: W. C. T. U., $5; Dutton: H. Higema, $1; Caledonia: Mrs. A. S. Lane, $1.

Minnesota—Merrian Park: Mary Gregg, $3.65; Lu Verne: Mrs. Ella Older, $1; Mrs. L. B. Kniss, $2: Brainerd: W. C. T. U., $25; Richland: L. T. L., $2; Minneapolis: Amy Anderson and sister, $5; Waterville: Cherub Band, $2.75; Minneota: Sarah Josephson, $3.75; Tracy: Mrs. E. J. Thomas, $17; Blue Earth City: Baby Band, etc., $6.75; Minneapolis: L. G. Burton, $1; Como Avenue W. C. T. U., $3; Rose Creek: Mrs. L. A. Williams, $90; Fillmore: W. C. T. U., $5; Brownsdale: $2.81; Mallory: League, $5; Wabasha: W. C. T. U., $11.37; Lois Ames, 62 cts.; Marion: W. C. T. U., $2.09.

Missouri—Maryville: Mrs. E. A. Rowley, $5; Mrs. C. H. L. Bradley, $3; O. Van-

derhof, $10.51; Magnet: W. C. T. U., 12 cts., per Mrs. M. E. Barber. $1.40; Edina: Julia Hamilton, 62 cts.; Bedison: L. T. L., 65 cts.; Mrs. C. Woodbury, $5.03; St. Joseph: Central W. C. T. U., $10; Thayer: Mrs. Rawlings, $1.25; Bertie Jolly, 40 cents: Harrisonville: W. C. T. U., $17.50; St. Louis: Miss L. A. Wilson, $5.50.

Mississippi—Pass Christian: L. F. Ware, $5; Rodney: W. C. T. U., 6.

Montana—Townsend: Mrs. W. B. Morgan, 5.

Nebraska—Hastings: Mrs. Alta Carson, 20cts; Holdredge: Mrs. M. E. Carson, $5; Eddyville: A. W. Walter, $5; Adator: per Mabel Roberts, $3.65; Fremont: L. T. L., $1.25.

New Hampshire—Milford: L. T. L., $5; State W. C. T. U., $15.70; Pittsfield: Nellie Foster, $1.50; Henniker, W. C. T. U., $12.

New Jersey—Newark: Mrs. L. Bless, $5; Mrs. S. W. Alston, $4; Plainfield: H. N. Sugar, $5; East Orange: Mrs. K. G. Hoyt, $3.65: Bound Brook: W. C. T. U., $10; Vineland; Mrs. Wm. Mac Geage, Sen., $1; Burlington: Baby Band, $7.50; Morristown: Louisa G. Owen, $10.

New York—Henderson: W. C. T. U., $4; Alfred: Mrs. H. W. Green, $3.65; Cortland: W. C. T. U., $15; Canisteo: W. C. T. U., $5; Miss Mary Witteo, Mrs. W. T. Miner, Mrs. L. A. Belden, $1 each; Greene: Bernice and Breta Page, $1; Pavilion: Helen C. Ewell, $3; Pleasantville: Mrs. S. E. Taylor, $4; Friendship: Mrs. Jennie Renwick, $5; Potsdam: W. C. T. U., $5; Wynantsville: Mary Frazee, $1; W. New Brighton: H. A. Mandigo, $3.65; Batavia: Mary P. Rumsey, $5; Cortland: Lydia A. Strowbridge, $5; Brooklyn: Mrs. E. E. Whipple, $2.25; M. J. Gifford, $4: Bergen: W. C. T. U., $6; Copake: Mrs. F. A. Van De Bogart, $3.75; Burke: L. T. L., $1.80; Evans Mills: Lydia M. Gardner, $5.30; Binghampton: Lena Woodruff, $1.

Ohio—Lockland: W. C. T. U., $10; Marietta: Mrs. Harris' Blue Ribbon Society, $3; Mogadore: L. T. L. and W. C. T. U., $3.76; Newark: Mrs. J. M. Graham, $25; Randolph: Mr. and Mrs. O. Hutson, Mr. and Mrs. J. B. York, $1 each; Dayton: Mrs. L. Turner, $2.35; Van Wert county: W. C. T. U., $20; Utica: W. C. T. U., $5; New Richmond: W. C. T. U., $5; Twenty-fourth district: $10; Perry township: W. C. T. U., $10; Cambridge: W. C. T. U., $15; Findlay: Mrs. Anna Shaeffer, $3.65; L. T. L., $3.65; Bay Shore: W. C. T. U., $4; Lyons: Mrs. D. Wilson, $1; Youngstown: W. C. T. U., $3.16; Delaware; Baby Band, Ethel Stout, $10; Venedocia: per Iama P. Jones, $7.25; Bethel: W. C. T. U., $1; Cable: A friend. $1; Oberlin: J. L. Burrell, $100; Mt. Oreb: W. C. T. U., $10; Plymouth: Mrs. L. E. Johnson, $100; Westerville: Miss Nancy Ramsay, $1.

Oregon—Waldport; B. of H. $1.25; La Grande: Mrs. Sade E. Clark, $1; W. C. T. U., $1.55.

Pennsylvania—Parker Ford: Sarah Pennypacker, $2.25; Mill Village: Mrs. P. L. Manross. $3.65; Darby: Mrs. Wm. C. Taylor, $3.65: Emsworth; Mrs. W. H. Phillis, $5; Johnsville: L. T. L., $3: Philadelphia: Miss M. Forsyth, $4; H. D. Allen, $5; Crawford county: W. C. T. U., $90; McEwensville: W. C. T. U., $5; Waterford: Y. W. C. T. U., $3; Altoona: Mary J. Elder, $2.93: West Alexandria: W. C. T. U., $3; Moscow: Baby Band, $2.20; North Coventry: Brethren Sunday-school, $5; Kenilworth: per Mrs. K. M. Wells, $7; Gulf Mills, Mrs. J. B. Clark, $3.65.

Texas—Victoria: per Miss Bella Grover, $4; Dallas: L. T. L., $15.50; Ryan: per Mrs. Wm. Woods, $6.

Vermont—Caledonia county: W. C. T. U., $50; Poultney: W. C. T. U., $10; Sharon: Baby Band, $1; Westfield: Mrs. A. C. Hitchcock, $2.

Washington—Tacoma: Central W. C. T. U., $26.05; Dayton: Mrs. Jane M. Range, $4.

Wisconsin—Eureka: W. C. T. U., $5; Stoughton: Baby Mildred Johnson, $3.65; Cumberland: Mrs. S. Phoenix, $5; Mazo Manie: per Mrs. R. F. Skiff, $4.60; Princeton: W. C. T. U., $4; Plainfield: W. C. T. U., $3.90; Winneconne: Mrs. E. A. Webster, $3.65; Oak Grove: W. C. T. U., $3.30; Waupaca: C. D. Symmes, $1; Patch Grove: Emily Garside, $1.91: Waukesha: W. C. T. U., $25; Lima Center: Mrs. H. R. Osborn, $3.65; Fox River: W. C. T. U., $2.

From Mrs. Drysdale, Liverpool, England, $7.39.

Seven dollars and fifty cents credited to the First Baptist Church, Chicago, belonged to another fund. Cora W. Charlton, Ft. Scott, Kansas, was credited with $3, it should have been Alice B. Chase, Ironton, Mo., $1.50 and Arlene B. Chase, Piedmont, Mo., $1.50. One hundred dollars credited to Arabella Merrill, Indianapolis, Ind., should have been, Arabella Merrill, Bilaspue, Ind.

ESTHER PUGH.
Custodian Gift Fund.

Kernels.

"SUPPOSE coal were to give out, what should we use in its place?" asked Hicks. "Poems," returned his editorial friend.

CHARLIE (who has been blowing the cornet for an hour):—Ned, do you think there is any music in me? Ned:—I don't know—there ought to be. I didn't hear any come out. —*Tid-bits.*

YET this one thing I learn to know
Each day more surely as I go,
That doors are opened, ways are made,
Burdens are lifted or are laid,
By some great law unseen, and still
Unfathomed purpose to fulfill,
Not as I will. —*Helen Hunt.*

A LITTLE Bath girl who attended church Sunday fell asleep while the minister was preaching, and awoke just after the pastor had introduced a colored speaker who was making a few remarks. Not comprehending the change of personage, the little one whispered to her mother in an awestruck stage tone, "Mamma, what made that man turn black so quick?"

ROYAL

BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

A cream of tartar baking powder. Highest of all in leavening strength.—*Latest U. S. Government Food Report.*

ONE OF THE FINEST.

Here is one of the many letters the Chicago, St. Paul & Kansas City Railway is constantly receiving in commendation of its superior facilities in the way of brand new coaches and sleeping-car accommodations:

"What you said about the cars on your road was true. They were the finest I saw on my way here, and the most roomy and comfortable. Should I have occasion to travel east, I shall try to use your part of the road, and shall recommend it to others."

It will be remembered this line is the only line in the west running the celebrated vestibuled compartment Pullman sleeping-cars, in which the price for exclusive use of a drawing-room is no more than that of a section in the ordinary sleeping-car. The dining-car service is beyond comparison and its express trains are run on the fastest schedules.

"What I Eat, That I Am."

What we put into the stomach becomes "us" in brain, muscle and blood. "Simple foods are the best." The "soul of wheat" contains the all-essentials of life, stripped of all injurious chaff and covering. "GRANULA," the perfect health food of the famous Dansville (N. Y.) Sanitarium, the product of Dr. James C. Jackson's fertile genius, is the "soul of wheat," and is the food of foods for nursing-mothers, invalids, children, the aged and the robust. It is thoroughly selected, properly cooked, and "fit for kings' banquets." "One can live on it forever and never miss meat." Trial box, 36c, by mail, postpaid. Address GRANULA Co., Dansville, N. Y.

Consumption Cured.

An old physician, retired from practice, had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all Throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints. Having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, and desiring to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge to all who wish it, this recipe in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail, by addressing with stamp, naming this paper, W. A. NOYES, 820 Powers' Block, Rochester, N. Y.

Special Offer to Ladies—If you secure a Life Insurance policy in the American Temperance Life Insurance Association before January 1st, you pay no membership fee Write at once for particulars. Geo. E. Godward, Sec'y, 187 Broadway, N Y. City

Van Houten's Cocoa—Send for a can. See advts.

What "The Spectator" has to say About The Total Abstinence Life Association of America.

While the question of forming a company to insure impaired lives is being discussed, it might be well to consider what possible results can be obtained from a more careful selection of insurable lives.

The medical examination and family history record blanks now in use by American companies are probably as complete as necessary, though the matter of inserting in the medical examination of a certain company the question as to whether applicant was or was not baldheaded was argued not long since, the physician advising the insertion, saying that never during his practice had he known of a baldheaded man dying of consumption. But, to the improvement in the medical blanks, this article has no concern.

The matter of personal habits is the thought that prompts these lines. The manner of living determines in a great measure the length of time one will have to live. To make out the schedule of an applicant's daily diet for even a week would be as impractical as to diagram the plumbing of his place of residence in order to ascertain the sanitary risk he would be running. Neither would it be possible to get an exact account of his domestic jars in order to learn what mental and nervous troubles he might be apt to have during his expectancy. But there is one question that in itself alone makes a classification of insurable lives, *i. e.*, "Are you a total abstainer from malt and vinous liquors?" Total abstinence from liquors is, as experience has shown, a great factor in prolonging life; but, besides this, the fact that a person is a total abstainer is an indication that he is temperate in all his habits. The objections to operating a life insurance company on a total abstinence plan are obvious, but it is being successfully done, and for the class of people who are eligible, it surely has advantages. Other things being equal, those who abstain from the use of intoxicating liquors, and are clean and careful in their habits of life (as total abstainers are apt to be) experience a lower death rate than the average.

There is to-day in Chicago an insurance association based upon this principle, which has made a rapid growth and an enviable reputation. The Total Abstinence Life Association of America, which although comparatively young, being now in its third year, shows remarkably low rate. It has over ten millions of insurance in force, and has accumulated a surplus of $64,000. Its mortality has been remarkably low, averaging less than forty per cent of the tables. The policy contract of this association not only requires total abstinence in the applicant as a prerequisite, but it remains a condition as long as the policy is in force. If a member at any time so much as drinks a glass of wine as a beverage, except it be under a physician's prescription as medicine, he forfeits all rights under the contract, and whatever premiums he may have paid into the association. This may seem harsh, but *total abstinence* is the only place where the line can be drawn. Temperance and moderation are very indefinite terms, but as to the meaning of total abstinence there can be no question. It is definite and certain. Many concerns have started out upon a temperance basis, but that word is so broad in its meaning that they have not achieved the success which might have been expected. With the increase of the temperance sentiment and practice, this association has a constantly widening field and its future points to a pronounced success.

CALIFORNIA.

California is the most attractive and delightful section of the United States, if not of the world, and its many beautiful resorts will be crowded with the best families of the East during the entire winter. It offers to the investor the best open opportunity for safe and large returns from its fruit lands. It offers the kindest climate in the world to the feeble and debilitated, and it is reached in the most comfortable manner over the Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fé Railroad. Pullman Vestibule Sleeping Cars leave Chicago by this line every day in the year, and go without change or transfer through to San Francisco, Los Angeles and San Diego. This is a feature not offered by any other line.

Write to John J. Byrne, 621 Rialto Building, Chicago, Ill., if you desire any further information as to the country and the accommodations for reaching it.

THE **Owen Electric Belt**

AND APPLIANCES

For Men and Women

Are now recognized as the most valuable inventions of the present century.

They tone up the system and restore lost vigor.

CURE Rheumatism, Sciatica, Bright's Disease, Torpid Liver, Dyspepsia, General Debility, Female Weakness, Nervous Prostration, and many other diseases which drugs and medicines do not reach.

[Trade Mark.] DR. A. OWEN.

A FULL EXPLANATION will be found in

OUR ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE

containing sworn testimonials of people who have been cured, cuts of belts with prices and how to order, and other valuable information. Published in English, German, Swedish and Norwegian languages. Will be mailed to any address on receipt of 6 cents postage, or, treatise on rupture cured with electric truss by mail 6 cents.

The Owen Electric Belt and Appliance Co.,

Main Office and only Factory,

191-193 STATE ST., CHICAGO, ILL.

NEW YORK OFFICE, 826 BROADWAY.

The Largest Electric Belt Establishment in the World.

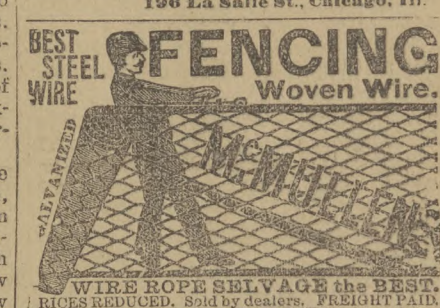
Send to 319 W. 45th St., N.Y., for Samples of

GARFIELD TEA Overcomes results of bad eating; cures Sick Headache; restores Complexion; cures Constipation.

World's Fair.

To Families, Syndicates and Individuals Do you want comfortable accommodations cheap, during your visit to the World's Fair, within five minutes ride of the grounds? No Saloons. If so, write for particulars. WM. RICHARDSON, 196 La Salle St., Chicago, Ill.

BEST STEEL WIRE **FENCING** Woven Wire.



WIRE ROPE SELVAGE the BEST.

PRICES REDUCED. Sold by dealers. FREIGHT PAID. McMULLEN'S POULTRY NETTING. Newthing. No sagging! No bagging! Extra Heavy Selvage. The McMullen Woven Wire Fence Co., Chicago, Ill.

GENUINE STANDARD SINGER Sewing Machines. Latest improved. Best made. Noiseless. Warranted 5yrs.

SAVE MONEY now while you can get a Complete set of attachments FREE. Adapted for light or heavy work. Light running. Nicely finished. Send for catalogue.

$35.00 Machine for	$9.50	
$45.00 "	"	$14.00
$55.00 "	"	$18.50

CASH BUYERS' UNION, 353-366 Dearborn St. E. 149 Chicago.

Save Money By Buying **BICYCLES** WINTER PRICES.

To reduce '91 stock we offer	FORMERLY	NOW
Ormonde Safety 1¼ cushion tires	$140	$90
'90 Juno, (91 make) lady or man, all ball....	75	42
Mercury Diamond Safety, all steel "	100	57
40 in. Victor Jr. ball brgs. tangent [also other sizes]	37	17

50 other styles, & 200 2d hd wheels, greatly reduced. Cata. free. Rouse, Hazard & Co. 77 G St. Peoria, Ill.

EPILEPSY OR FALLING FITS.

A member of my family haven been cured in a wonderful manner of this terrible disease, I will, for the benefit of humanity, gladly make known the remedy, FREE OF CHARGE, to any one addressing MRS. H. JONES, Box 606, Philadelphia, Pa.

COE & CONVERSE, Fort Atkinson, Wis.

Offer a large stock of best **Fruit and Ornamental Trees, Vines** and **Plants** adapted to the cold Northwest. Also **choice Seed Potatoes.** Send for descriptive priced Catalogue **Established 1879.**

PATTI A limited number of free scholarships in the **New England Conservatory of Music, Boston, Mass.** Write for particulars to JAMES D. BALL, 36 Bromfield St., Boston, Mass

DRUNKENNESS cured by using BOSTON DRUG. Absolute secrecy guaranteed or money refunded. Price $1. All druggists, or by mail, W. R. BROWN & CO. 105 Chauncey St., Boston.

"DELSARTE" Corset Waists and Braces are the best selling goods made. Sold by Agents only. Exclusive territory Agents Wanted. Also DELSARTE CORSET CO., 142 W. 23d St., New York. 111 State Street, Chicago, Ill.

BAKER'S COCOA Is ABSOLUTELY PURE. Unlike the Dutch Process, no Alkalies or Dyes used

Good Sense CORSET WAISTS Fit all ages. Infants to Adults. Are made of the best material and workmanship

HARTSHORN'S SELF-ACTING SHADE ROLLERS
Beware of Imitations.
NOTICE AUTOGRAPH OF Stewart Hartshorn ON LABEL AND GET THE GENUINE HARTSHORN

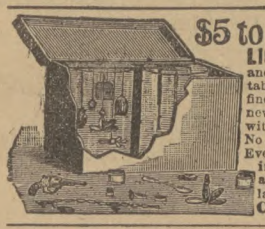
"WHAT I EAT, THAT I AM."
GRANULA
AN INCOMPARABLE FOOD
Discovered by JAMES C. JACKSON, M. D., Founder of the Famous
DANSVILLE SANATORIUM,
Being the *life-giving* principle of WHEAT. Easily digested; readily assimilated by *all*. "A universal favorite wherever known."
Trial Package 36 cents, by mail postpaid. Send for our Pamphlet (free).
GRANULA MFG. CO.
DANSVILLE, N. Y.

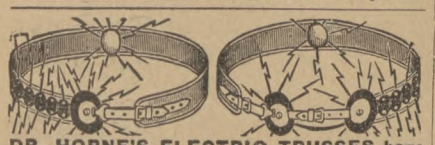
BUY NORTHERN GROWN SEEDS
FOR
12 cts.
In order to introduce my splendid NORTHERN GROWN SEEDS everywhere, I offer postpaid
1 Pkg. Melon, 1 Pkg. Radish, 1 Pkg. Lettuce, 1 Pkg. Tomato, 5 Pkgs. Elegant Flower Seed, } Catalog Price 50 cts. Special Price 12 cts.
9 Pkgs. listed in no Catalog in America under 50c. 5,000 Acres used. Plants and Roses by the 100,000. Send 5c. for finest Plant and Seed Catalog published. Many Colored Plates.
Catalog and above 9 Pkgs., 17c.
JOHN A. SALZER, LA CROSSE, WIS.
JOHN A. SALZER, LA CROSSE, WIS.

SOMETHING NEW!
Price, ONE DOLLAR.
By Express, Prepaid, $1.25
Novelty Stretcher
To prevent Shrinking, while Drying, of Woolen Under-Vests and Drawers.
F. CADMUS, AGT.
700 Central Av., Camden, N. J.
(*Send for Circular.*)

PURE GUM RUBBER GOODS
Of Every Description; also,
Mackintosh Clothing;
also, Japanese Tissue,
For Mending Without Needle or Thread,
ELASTIC TIP CO.,
Headquarters 152-154 Lake St., Chicago.

STUDY LAW AT HOME.
Take a Course in the *Sprague Correspondence School of Law* (*Incorporated.*)
Send ten cents (stamps) for particulars to
J. COTNER, JR., SEC'Y,
DETROIT, MICH.
525 Whitney Block.


$5 to $15 per day, at home, selling LIGHTNING PLATER and plating jewelry, watches tableware, &c. Plates the finest of jewelry good as new, on all kinds of metal with gold, silver or nickel. No experience. No capital. Every house has goods needing plating. Wholesale to agents $5. Write for circulars. H. E. DELNO & Co., Columbus, O.


DR. HORNE'S ELECTRIC TRUSSES have cured 10,000 Ruptures in 15 years. The only Electric Truss in the world. 60-page book free.
DR. HORNE, INVENTOR, 180 WABASH AVE., CHICAGO.
Mention THE UNION SIGNAL.

COITRE, or THICK NECK.
I have a Positive, Speedy, Harmless and almost Inexpensive Cure. Come or write to me at 28 Livingstone Street, Cleveland, Ohio.
It is no Iodine Smear. Cure made Permanent.
Dr. J. Caskey.

PILES CURED FREE. New, Painless. Certain. Gives instant relief and lasting cure—never returns. To prove it we will send a trial package FREE, to any address. PYRAMID DRUG COMPANY, Box 35, ALBION, MICHIGAN.

WORST CASES CURED TO STAY CURED IF UNCOMPLICATED BY ORGANIC DISEASE. *Incurable cases declined.*
ASTHMA
WE WANT NAME OF EVERY ASTHMATIC. *Examination free by mail.*
P. HAROLD HAYES, M.D.
BUFFALO, N. Y.

Publisher's Dep't.

Our Day.

Our Day for February should interest the thoughtful attention of our readers. It discusses "University Extension in the United States," to which theme Prof. E. J. James devotes several pages. "Robert Browning's Theology," as understood by the London *Spectator*, is fully set forth, and William Lloyd Garrison and Henry W. Putnam tell of "College Students as Rum-sellers." The Rights and Wrongs of the Red Men as outlined in the platform of the Ninth Annual Lake Mohonk Conference are given. Joseph Cook's Monday Lecture is on "Fruitful Faith Identical in all Ages." It is profound, and deserves general attention. In "Vital Points of Expert Opinion" living issues are discussed, as, for example, "President Harrison on Election Frauds," "The Approaching Unity of Nations," etc. Questions to Specialists are in this number answered by Henry B. Blackwell, and cover the question of suffrage.

Is this not enough to attract the attention of our readers? Send for sample copy. Price 25c.

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
161 La Salle St., Chicago, Ill.

That Spoon.

Miss Willard was a very generous patron of the W. T. P. A. during the holiday season, and numerous spoons were purchased by her for gifts. A peep into one of the letters received in acknowledgment tempts us to share it with our readers, as it so beautifully describes this souvenir:

"It is surely a most suggestive, historic and prophetic spoon, pointing back as it does to W. C. T. U. beginnings in the old Crusade church, and reaching forward to the silver globe encircled with the white ribbon.

"If there have been any thorns in the pathway of the W. C. T. U. and W. T. P. A., they are well concealed in the garlands of flowers which cover this emblem of their career from end to end.

"And what is more fitting than that the face of the beloved leader should be stamped upon the handle at the fulcrum of power, rightly indicating her true position in guiding the energies of the white ribbon army? It is certainly a remarkable likeness, for when I showed it to my little Theodora, she immediately recognized it as 'Miss Willard.'

"I shall always prize the gift for its artistic and symbolic value, for its intrinsic worth, but preëminently on account of the beloved giver, 'whom I love in truth.'

"MARIA H. GORDON."

Send all orders to
WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
161 La Salle St., Chicago, Ill.

Glimpses of Fifty Years.

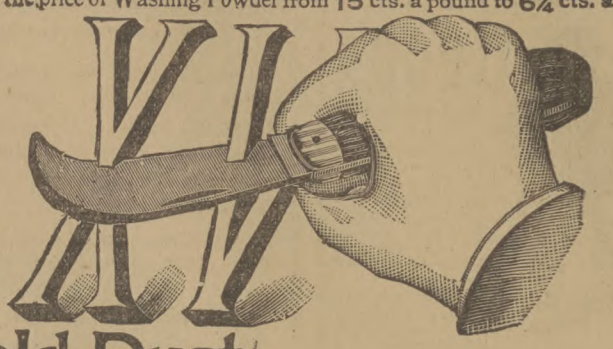
The following is taken from a private letter written by an Ohio minister:

"I bought 'Glimpses of Fifty Years,' and have just completed reading it, having read the larger portion twice. I cannot tell you how much it has broadened me out. There is nothing like reading the account of this vast (W. C. T. U.) work, written by one who has been connected with it from the beginning. I stand amazed. I want to know more about this great cause."

These are strong words, full of meaning. This letter shows the great power hidden in the book, and it is safe to say that placing it in the hands of every clergyman would turn the minds of many who are not now friendly to our cause.

"Glimpses" is now for sale by us, and we appoint our own agents everywhere in the land. Nearly 50,000 have been sold; 50,000 more should be sold. The demand continues. Good territory is still to be had. We want an agent in every local W. C. T. U. and in every town where there is no union. Thousands of dollars have been paid to those who have sold "Glimpses" the last two years; the commission we offer you now is sufficient to net you several dollars per day. In selling the book you would have a twofold object: Scatter temperance principles and earn some extra money.

Outfit consisting of Prospectus and full particulars how to become successful, sent for $1. For terms and territory apply to
SUBS'N BOOK DEP'T W. T. P. A.,
161 La Salle St., Chicago, Ill.

We Cut Down
the price of Washing Powder from 15 cts. a pound to 6¼ cts. a pound.

Gold Dust
Washing Powder
Has Done It. The daily cleaning and weekly washing can be BETTER done by Gold Dust Washing Powder than with ANY Soap or other Washing Powder, and at less than One Half the Cost.
Your grocer will sell you a package—4 pounds—for 25 cents.
N. K. FAIRBANK & CO., Sole Manufacturers,
CHICAGO, ST. LOUIS, NEW YORK, PHILADELPHIA, BOSTON, BALTIMORE, NEW ORLEANS, SAN FRANCISCO, PORTLAND, ME., PORTLAND, ORE., PITTSBURGH AND MILWAUKEE.

Arrangements are being made whereby
HARVEY
Will be enabled to accommodate thousands of WORLD'S FAIR visitors.
The Harvey Land Association
Who founded and platted the whole town, are now selling lots at original prices, and at figures that will be advanced very materially March 1st.
The Harvey Land Association
Have choice property
Near the factories.
Near the schools and churches.
Near the hotels and in the business district.
Nine factories in operation, others will soon be running.
Seventy passenger trains daily.
Twenty-five minutes' ride to the World's Fair Site.
Forty-five minutes to Union Depot.
Better chance for investment than any suburban town in the vicinity of Chicago.
In addition to our three large hotels one new hotel, "The Transit House," is just completed on 148th Street near Marshfield Avenue. Plans for another large hotel on the main boulevard near the Illinois Central Depot are reported by a strong company.
Build your own cottage; you can either rent it or sell it at a handsome profit. Send to us for plans. Sent free.
NOW IS THE TIME TO INVEST.
Send at once for our new pamphlet that will tell you what you want to know about the most successful temperance manufacturing town in the world.
Send all communications direct to us and save commissions to agents.
The Harvey Land Association
819 TO 825 THE ROOKERY, CHICAGO, ILL.

TORREY RAZORS
Are sold under a GUARANTEE to shave the hardest beard with ease.
TORREY STROPS
Are recognized as THE BEST for sharpening Razors the world over. If the dealer will not supply you, DON'T take any other, but send for Catalogue—tells how to select, sharpen, and keep a Razor in order.
J. R. TORREY RAZOR CO., P. O. Box 753 Z WORCESTER, MASS.

THE SECRET OF HER POWER
Is easily seen in her pure, sweet face. This is the
FAVORITE SCOTCH AUTHORESS, ANNIE SWAN,
Whose books are having great sale on both sides of the ocean. True as truth, chaste, bright, and elevated, yet entrancingly interesting. Try
"Maitland," "Gates of Eden," "Briar and Palm," "Who Shall Serve."
Or any other of her great stories. Either of the above one dollar, postpaid.
CRANSTON & STOWE, American Publishers,
CHICAGO, CINCINNATI, ST. LOUIS.

ALUMINUM SOUVENIR
Charm (dime size) with the Lord's Prayer coined in smallest characters, and strung on blue silk ribbon, sent free to any one sending 10 cents for sample copy of The St. Louis Magazine. Aluminum is the wonderful new metal, bright as silver, light as wood, strong as steel, will not tarnish.
FREE
St. Louis Magazine, 901 Olive St., St. Louis, Mo.

ASTHMA—DR. TAFT'S ASTHMALENE CURED never fails; send us your address, we will mail trial BOTTLE FREE
THE DR. TAFT BROS. M. CO., ROCHESTER, N. Y.

LINCOLN TEA. Guaranteed to cure Constipation, Liver and Kidney trouble, Blood and Complexion Purifier. Send for sample. Sold by all Druggists.
McCLURE DRUG CO., Ft. Wayne, Ind.

For the Ladies
35 varieties Sweet Peas, 50 of Asters, 50 of Pansies, 25 of Phlox Drum, 30 of Poppies, 25 Nasturtions 25 of Dianthus and Carnations Sample packet of 8 sorts 50c. For quality & price it may save you money. Catalogue mailed free when paper is named.
C. E. ALLEN.
Brattleboro Vt.

"HOME OF THE WHALEBACK."
$100 LOTS. Send for our paper on investments, "How to Get Rich."—Joseph L. Henvis & Co., West Superior, Wis.

RHEUMATISM IF YOU CANNOT FIND A CURE Add. DR. W. H. ROSS, Grand Rapids, Mich.

WANTED! A Christian lady in every township to do writing at home. Pleasant, remunerative work, requiring only a portion of each day's time. Address The Yale Hygiene Co. Agency Department, New Haven, Conn.

VAN HOUTEN'S COCOA

Best & Goes Farthest.

"Samivel, my boy, They've a quarrelled. Yer mother-in-Law says there is Nothin' like Van Houten's Cocoa, An' the shepherd Sticks to his rum And water. "There's no need To drop him in the Water—butt after All, Samivel."

WELLER, SENIOR.

The Standard Cocoa of the World.
A Substitute for Tea & Coffee.
Better for the Nerves & Stomach.

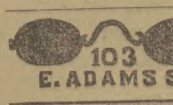
Perfectly Pure.

The most eminent *European Analysts and Doctors*, certify that

VAN HOUTEN'S PATENT PROCESS

(a secret of the firm) highly develops the digestibility, strength and natural flavor and aroma of the cocoa bean.

Sold in 1-8, 1-4, 1-2 and 1 lb. Cans. If not obtainable, enclose 25 cts. to either Van Houten & Zoon, 106 Reade Street, New York, or 45 Wabash Ave., Chicago, and a can, containing enough for 35 to 40 cups, will be mailed. *Mention this publication.* Prepared only by Van Houten & Zoon, Weesp, Holland. al.



103 E. ADAMS ST.

BORSCH-OPTICIAN
CONSULT US ABOUT YOUR EYESIGHT
SATISFACTION GAURANTEED

LADIES without business experience are making immense sales of Mme McCABE'S CORSETS AND WAISTS. Send for agents' terms. St. Louis Corset Co., St. Louis, Mo.

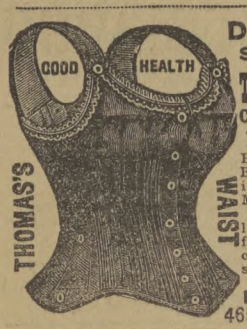
DO YOU HAVE TROUBLE in trying to keep your Bangs and Curls in position? If so send 50c. to A. B. AUSTIN Manufacturer of Toilet Specialties. 627 N. 8th St., Terre Haute, Ind., for a bottle of **COLUMBIAN CURLING CREAM**, which will turn your trouble into joy.

THE NEW IDEAL
EMBROIDERY MACHINE.
Perfectly Simple. Requires no Skill. Far Superior to any other.

3 sized needles with each machine.
We offer agents liberal terms. Send your address and get catalogue with new designs free. NEW IDEAL EMBROIDERY MACHINE CO., 44 S. Clinton-st., Chicago.

Normandie Plushes

Direct from the Mills.
For HAT and DRESS TRIMMINGS.
SPECIAL MERIT for Painting, Embroidery, and all kinds of Fancy Work. Send 10c. for 30 good sized samples (no two colors same shade) and price list of remnant packages. Price of samples deducted from first order amounting to $1.00. *Agents Wanted.* Pleasant and profitable work.
CONTREXEVILLE MFG. CO., 312, Grant Ave. Manville, R. I.



DON'T WEAR STIFF CORSETS.
Thomas' Good Health Corset Waists BY MAIL.
Ladies $1.50
Misses 1.25
Children, 60
Best for Economy, Health and Beauty. Buttoned or to clasp in front. Long or short waist. Material the very best.
Thousands mailed in the last year, with entire satisfaction to Patrons. Money cheerfully refunded if not satisfactory.
Agents wanted everywhere.
H. A. Thomas & Co., Mant's 465 W. Van Buren St. Chicago.

MISS BEACH'S
Curling Fluid
Keeps the hair in curl for days. No Odor or Sediment. Harmless. Gives vigor and beauty to hair, increases its growth. A toilet necessity. At druggists or sent prepaid 50c. LADY AGENTS wanted. DENISON CHEMICAL CO., 56 (H) LaSalle St., Chicago.

ESPEY'S FRAGRANT CREAM.

Cures Chapped Hands, Face, Lips, or any irritation of the skin. Is a scientific food and tonic for the skin and complexion. Prevents tendency to wrinkles or ageing of the skin. Keeps the face and hands soft, smooth and plump. CELIA CONKLIN'S CURLING CREAM warranted to hold the Hair in Curl, Bangs and Frizzes. Is absolutely harmless. Both preparations for sale by dealers everywhere. Inclose 2-cent stamp for free Card Case to P. B. KEYS, 405 State St., Chicago, Ill.

FOR MANY LADIES THE
KABO
ELEGANT SHAPES OF THEM AND MANY NO METAL EYELETS TO STAIN CLOTHES BONES POSITIVELY DO NOT BREAK OR ROLL UP ALL GUARANTEED BY CHICAGO CORSET CO.
CORSETS ARE THE ONLY ONES GIVING ENTIRE SATISFACTION.

Publisher's Dept.

The Young Crusader.

Have you seen the new form of *The Young Crusader* and noted the great improvement in it? If so, you must be pleased, for words of commendation are pouring in on every side. Read what others think:

I think the change in form and reduction in price a level-headed movement.
MRS. C. H. FITZGERALD.

Now I've Got It!

Inclosed find fifteen cents for one year's subscription to *The Young Crusader*. I always wanted the paper, but the price exceeded my pocket-book. GEO. H. W.

It is generally believed that the reduction in price will bring it within reach of all Loyal Temperance Legions, and its usefulness will thus be greatly increased.

The following testimony is from one of Chicago's ministers:

I have had the privilege of reading the "Quarterly Temperance Lesson" for Sunday, December 27, 1891, prepared by Helen G. Rice, and am so delighted with it that I think I owe it to the W. T. P. A. to say so. Such a lesson will not only be a help to the teacher and scholar in understanding the lesson text, but will be a lesson in Biblical hermeneutics. I may say I have a temperance sermon on this passage—the strongest passage in the Bible in favor of total abstinence and prohibition—which I intend to improve by attaching this exposition, so that I shall not miss it on future occasions. Every Sunday-school in the land ought to have *The Young Crusader*.

If all our W. C. T. U. women believed this, what an influence for good it would exert. Will you do what you can to secure this result?

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
161 La Salle St., Chicago, Ill.

Delighted.

Mrs. J. C. Fernald, of Plainfield, New Jersey, who prepared the readings for 1891, called "The Home Protection Reading Course," writes as follows of our new outline for 1892:

I am delighted with the readings for 1892. You have a rich treat in store for the many readers and unions taking the entire course of this blessed year 1892.

Do not hesitate to call on me if I can in any way help in extending the course East or West. The prospectus is beautifully gotten up, and now the little circles of readers ought to be formed from every union.

Ever sincerely yours,
NETTIE B. FERNALD.

Good.

Here is the advice of one of our state superintendents of literature:

I am sure, dear sisters, if we all work together, as we *can* work, this year, in spite of all the unlooked-for hindrances that may come, will be the best, the most blessed, the most helpful in educating and making public sentiment of all the years.

Now, at the beginning of the year 1892, let us bend every energy to securing subscriptions for THE UNION SIGNAL, our state paper, *Oak and Ivy Leaf* and *The Young Crusader*, thus putting in the homes reading suitable for old and young, and bringing our work to many, as we cannot in any other way. Do not stop with asking just our members to subscribe, but go into *every* home and tell of our work and our publications. The wise distribution of literature should never be neglected. Use our new state reports in this work as well as papers and leaflets.

. . . . .

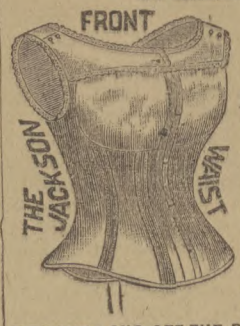
Let us study carefully and well the needs of this department of work, and do with our might what our hands find to do. In my report, given at state convention, you will find many suggestions, given to you as they come to me from various unions, and I hope they may be helpful to many.

Now, my sisters, let me hear from hundreds of our unions, and we will plan and work as never before. God bless you, one and all! Yours for work.

THE Willard Calendar for 1891 is a beauty. Send for one. Price 15c.
WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
161 La Salle St., Chicago, Ill.

Send for Color Samples and Price List. Patented February 23, 1886. Examine closely Stamp on inside of Waist.

TAKE NO OTHER.



THE GENUINE **JACKSON** CORSET WAISTS

ARE MADE ONLY BY THE
JACKSON CORSET CO., Jackson, Mich.

The manufacturer's name is printed upon the boxes, and stamped upon inside of clasp in each waist. They are the **most popular** articles of the kind now on the market. You should have one of them.

BE SURE AND GET THE RIGHT THING. IF YOUR DEALER HASN'T IT, SEND $1.25 FOR SAMPLE.

"The Crime of Not Insuring"

It may be plead in defense that old line companies charge so much and are so extravagant, and that assessment companies are so insecure, that it is no crime to refuse to trade with them. However that may be, here is a company which is NEITHER EXTRAVAGANT NOR INSECURE.

THE TOTAL ABSTINENCE LIFE ASSOCIATION . . . . OF AMERICA . . . . . .

Has its plans and rates adjusted to **Insure** at cost. Having only total abstainers as members, "**cost**" is reduced **at least 30 per cent. under** the charges of old line companies. Its **expense account is $3.00 per $1,000**—and cannot be more—instead of $9.32 per $1,000, the average of old companies. It has a **guarantee fund of $64,000** securely invested. It stands almost, if not quite alone in paying one hundred cents on the dollar of every honest claim since its incorporation, July 24th, 1889. It has achieved, in two and one-half years, a success which old companies took about three times as long to reach. The company stands among business enterprises as an object lesson on total abstinence, which every **good citizen should recognize.**

WM. F SINGLETON, PRESIDENT.
902-905 Royal Insurance Bldg., Chicago, Ill.

Metal Tipped. **EVER READY DRESS STAY** Will Not Cut Through.

See Name "EVER READY" on Back of Each Stay.

Acknowledged the BEST DRESS STAY On the Market

Made with **Gutta Percha** on **both sides** of steel and warranted water-proof. All other stays are made differently and will rust. **Beware of Imitations.** Take none but the "Ever Ready."

Manufactured by the **YPSILANTI DRESS STAY MFG. CO., Ypsilanti, Mich.**

FOR SALE BY ALL JOBBERS AND RETAILERS.

SPECIAL DEPOTS. { MODEL DRESS STEEL CO., 74 Grand St., New York. BROWN & METZNER, 535 Market Street, San Francisco.

COLD BLAST.

NO ODOR Cold Blast & Co. CHICAGO

Feathers and Feather Pillows
ARE SOLD GUARANTEED
Free from ODOR, DUST and QUILLS
AND IN PERFECT CONDITION.
ALL FIRST-CLASS DEALERS KEEP THEM.
IF YOURS DOES NOT, WRITE
THE COLD BLAST FEATHER CO.
MANUFACTURERS OF
PAULTLESS BEDDING
CHICAGO.

FREE For 30 Days. Wishing to introduce our CRAYON PORTRAITS and at the same time extend our business and make new customers, we have decided to make this Special Offer: Send us a Cabinet Picture, Photograph, Tintype, Ambrotype or Daguerotype of yourself or any member of your family, living or dead and we will make you a CRAYON PORTRAIT FREE OF CHARGE, provided you exhibit it to your friends as a sample of our work, and use your influence in securing us future orders. Place name and address on back of picture and it will be returned in perfect order. We make any change in picture you wish, not interfering with the likeness. Refer to any bank in Chicago. Address all mail to THE CRESCENT CRAYON CO. Opposite New German Theatre, CHICAGO, ILL. P. S.—We will forfeit $100 to anyone sending us photo and not receiving crayon picture FREE as per this offer. This offer is bonafide.

"BEAUTY" ACCOMMODATION WAIST No. 7,
WITH TAMPICO DRESS FORM

Made of finest Sateen, Soft Sateen bust and pockets for Tampico Dress forms. Removable Steels. Adjustable Shoulder Straps. Lace Back. Button Front, curved to figure at back.

PERFECT FORM, EASE AND SUPPORT.

Sizes 18 to 30 in in White and Black. Sent free by mail, for $1.50. Little Beauty Waists for children, *the best*. Catalogue free
E. H. HORWOOD & CO.,
51 Mercer St., - New York.

MILLER'S HOTEL New York City, 39 West 26th St. A Prohibition Home. Patronized by W. C. T. U. workers visiting New York. Turkish, Electric, Roman Baths. Address, CHARLES H. HAYNES, Prop.

WALL PAPER Attractive styles. *Extremely low price.* 100 samples sent for 8 cts. Prices 5c. to 30c. a roll. A. L. DIAMENT & CO., 1206 Market St. Phila. Pa.

Good Paper 3c
Gold Paper 15c
PEATS THE WALL PAPER MERCHANT sells the best, the cheapest & does the largest business in
WALL PAPER
If you have any use whatever for Wall Paper, do not fail to send 10c for postage on samples, and his guide "HOW TO PAPER" will be sent Free. Agents sample books, $1. 136-138 W. Madison-st. Chicago.

Our Book Table.

OUR DAY, for February, is a specially valuable number. Its opening article on University Extension in the United States, by Professor James of the University of Pennsylvania, is a strong presentation of the need of educational agencies to help the mass of the people who have had simply the elementary instruction of the common schools. The report from the Minneapolis Union Ministers' Meeting is a *résumé* of the relations between Catholics and Protestants in connection with the public schools of two cities in Minnesota. It brings "no charge of bad faith against the Roman Catholics or any school board of the state," but insists that church and state must be entirely separate, and presents as an ultimatum, a resolution in which all true American citizens will concur: "We recognize the importance of the professed aim of the movement, and insist that there is a common Christianity and body of ethical truth upon which both Catholics and Protestants can and should unite for the moral education of the youth of our country."

"College Students as Rumsellers," is a review of the recent letters of William Lloyd Garrison, to the president and faculty of Harvard University. Though subsequent events give promise of complete reform, the topic is a timely one, touching as it does the evil of secret societies in colleges. The subject of the Boston Monday Lectures is "Fruitful Faith Identical in All Ages." It presents in a strong, terse way so familiar to those acquainted with these lectures, a series of propositions leading to the grand conclusion of "the Three in One, God blessed forever." The topic for specialists this month is "Woman Suffrage," and the stock arguments against it are ably answered by H. B. Blackwell, editor of the *Woman's Journal*, who is thoroughly competent to answer the objections in the case, and does so convincingly.

OUR DAY, Joseph Cook, editor. Woman's Temperance Publishing Association, Chicago. $2.50 per year.

SAMSON AND SHYLOCK; A PREACHER'S PLEA FOR THE WORKINGMEN, HIMSELF A DAY LABORER, is the somewhat lengthy designation of a book of sermons by Rev. John Merritte Driver. The dedicatory sentences take the reader's breath away by their length and breadth, as they occupy a whole page. Simplicity of dress and modesty of self-assertion characterize the choicest books to-day, and the mode is one that may well obtain. However, when one has reached the subject matter of SAMSON AND SHYLOCK there are found many strong utterances for him who is the bone and sinew of our American civilization—the laboring man. Sermons like these cannot fail to "lend a hand" toward lifting the burden of oppression from the shoulders of those whose toil makes our earth a habitable dwelling-place. Published by the author, Ft. Wayne, Ind.

THE SUNDAY-SCHOOL TEMPERANCE CATECHISM, by Julia Colman, contains in a concise arrangement of questions and answers, outlines of the subject of temperance as referred to in the Bible. Busy teachers will find this pamphlet suggestive in their preparation of temperance instruction for the little ones. The National Temperance Society and Publishing House, 58 Reade Street, New York City.

FRIENDSHIP: Essays by Cicero, Bacon and Emerson. A beautifully bound volume, fair in its cover of white and gold, clearly printed on heavy paper, with the generous margins that book-lovers crave. Here we have the thoughts of three wise men upon that blessing without which this world would be but a dreary place. "He who, therefore, shall have shown himself . . . . as regards friendship, worthy, consistent and steadfast, such a one we ought to esteem of a class of persons extremely rare, nay, almost Godlike."—Cicero. "Men have their time and die many times in desire of some things which they principally take to heart—the bestowing of a child, the finishing of a work, or the like. If a man have a true friend, he may rest almost secure that the care of those things will continue after him. So that a man hath, as it were, two lives in his desires."—Bacon. "The essence of friendship is entireness, a total magnanimity and trust."—Emerson. Three fine portraits of the authors make the work complete. Albert, Scott & Co., Chicago.

HELL'S ARMORY, OR THE CURSE OF MALVERN, is the somewhat sensational and altogether misleading title of a story written in the interests of temperance. The book shows the evil wrought by the establishment of a saloon in a town hitherto free from that dread institution. Since in the book world there is a great deal "in a name," it is to be regretted that any writer should strive to attract attention to his work by those startling titles that have long ago been appropriated for the sensational, mischief-working books of fiction which are fit only for the flames. If startling pen-pictures of "the curse" must be made, may they not be titled in such a manner as shall give them nothing in common with those things, the spirit of which they must condemn? W. G. Hubbard & Co., Columbus, Ohio.

WEE WILLIE WINKIE, for 1891, edited by Lady Marjorie Gordon, is an odd little volume that has found its way to our Library Table from its home in London over the seas. Somewhat strange it looks in its English dress, so different from our American publications. WEE WILLIE is a tiny monthly paper for children, breezy and bright, with its puzzles and riddles, its Scripture Union Readings for each month, its prize competitions for short stories, suggestions for home drawings, and its interesting pictures. We are sure the English lads and lassies have enjoyed "WILLIE'S" monthly visits.

GILEAD GUARDS, by Mrs. O. W. Scott, is a wholesome story true to life, and dating back to war-times. It relates but little, and that incidentally, of the horrors of carnage, and holds none of the bitterness of politics. Mrs. Scott was born and "brought up" on a Vermont farm, and was, therefore, a genuine Green Mountain girl. The interest of the narrative centers about a New England village from whence the brave fathers and sons went out in answer to the nation's call. Its story is of the homes and dear ones left behind, of the days of waiting so full of suppressed anxiety, and of the home-comings when the "cruel war" was ended. The heroes and heroines are such as "stay by" when the book is closed; the picturing of New England life in its quaint restfulness is inimitable, and the helpfulness of the book throughout is genuine. Hunt & Eaton, New York City.

The theme of intemperance has been so thoroughly canvassed by writers of fiction, that a new arrangement of the familiar passages is hailed with pleasure. The author of THE JUNIOR PARTNERS has stepped aside from the usual course, presenting to the readers the mental and moral ruin wrought by the alcohol demon, treating inebriety as a disease rather than a fault, against which, for its overthrow, all the strength of eloquent reasoning must be brought to bear. The presentation of the hereditary sufferings consequent upon a wine-bibbing ancestry is thrillingly strong. The scene is laid in Chicago, and to those who know something of the drink-horror of that city, it is most realistic. There is a question in many minds whether the day for using fiction as a weapon in this great battle has not gone by, and the time rather to be given to doing than writing. There are other controversies as to the ways and means of going forth to conquer; but who will not welcome the physician who can prescribe for and cure the disease, who will not applaud the eloquence that can turn one erring heart to better ways, or bid God-speed to the ready writer of story or treatise whose wise words shall arrest the thought of one man or woman in the interest of the world-wide cause of temperance?

THE JUNIOR PARTNERS, by A. M. Rawson; published by J. Stuart & Company, San Francisco.

WON AND NOT ONE, by Emily Lucas Blackall, is a well-written story for young people, dedicated especially to the Y. P. S. C. E. and the Epworth League. The text on the title-page is suggestive of the plot, "Can two walk together except they be agreed?" Those who read this unique sketch will do well to profit by the warning which it sounds. A. C. McClurg & Co., Chicago; 75 cents.

GREAT THOUGHTS OF THE BIBLE. By Rev. John Reid. Wilbur B. Ketcham, publisher to Cooper Union, New York, price $1.50. This is a book in which every thoughtful Christian must delight, and by which he will be benefited. Part I gives great thoughts of the Bible centering about the individuality of our Saviour; His reserve power; the pathetic element in His character; the surprises of His lowly birth, of His boyish appearance in the temple, of His baptism, His miracles, that He did not show himself to His mother after His resurrection; that He left no writings; the solitude of Jesus; His perfection; the suggestive power of His personality and His working through the imagination.

Part II deals with certain characteristics of salvation; groups of thoughts being taken from both the Old and the New Testament, and Part III treats of great thoughts in connection with certain characteristics of the saved. They are blessed with a vision of God who is to them a delightful presence, and with sinless character which enables them to see Him; with great power, and capabilities of endless progress, with the company of noble beings, and with pure joy, joy flowing from the absence of pain, from ongoing life, harmony, from trains of fine thoughts continually suggested, and from the worship of the divine God.

From the same publishers comes a quaint book, whose title looks like a section from a tea chest. It is the LOG OF A JAPANESE JOURNEY, by Tsurayuk. Translated from the Japanese by Flora Best Harris. Twelve original photogravure illustrations by the Japanese artist, Toshio Aoki. The present widespread interest in Japan has induced The Chautauqua-Century Press to put upon the market a unique volume which contains a bit of classic Japanese literature (tenth century), illustrated by a native artist, and printed and bound in close imitation of the books issued in Yokohama. The translation has been very cleverly made by Mrs. Harris, for years a resident in Japan. Price, 50 cents.

The introduction of temperance teaching into schools has aroused great interest in the study of physiology and anatomy; this has resulted in the publication, not only of many books upon the subject, but also of various anatomical charts to aid in the study. The latest which has come to our notice, and in some respects the most ingenious, is that of the Fowler & Wells Company, New York. It is accompanied by a COMPENDIUM OF ANATOMY AND PHYSIOLOGY, compiled by M. C. Tiers, from authoritative sources. The work seems to have been faithfully done, and both chart and manual are accurate. The manikin is in compact, portable form, and gives a much better idea of human anatomy than could be gained without it.

BOYS OF THE BIBLE, by Thomas W. Handford. Published by F. C. Smedley & Co., Chicago.

It is dedicated "to the boys of America to whom the twentieth century looks for upright, patriotic men." Its opening chapter is attractive, the Bible characters are well chosen and graphically depicted, and its many illustrations of an unusually high order. An attractive feature is the introduction of standard sacred poems like N. P. Willis' "Lament for Absalom," and others.

GOD AND HOME AND NATIVE LAND, is the title of a beautifully bound gift book published by the Eastern Publishing Company, Boston, Massachusetts.

It is compiled by Rev. P. C. Headley, so well known by his biographies of Mary, Queen of Scots, Napoleon, Josephine, La Fayette, Grant, Sherman, and many others. Its introduction is by Miss Willard, which fact is sufficient to assure us of the excellency of the book, even were its compiler less favorably known.

The hand of a master is shown in making the selections; they are such as you would expect a man, whose long life has been spent in close and loving contact with the best literature, to make. They are taken from the classics in English literature and from the best living writers. Indeed we know of no book which contains so many favorite passages, new and old, so many quotable things, and so many which a mother would love to have her child learn as are contained in this book on "God and Home and Native Land." Its three divisions well illustrate our loved motto, and, as is fitting, a percentage of the profits of its sales go to the Woman's Christian Temperance Union.

THE CHINESE; THEIR PRESENT AND FUTURE. The author of this book, Robert Coltman, Jr., M. D., being deeply interested in the Chinese as seen in America, was desirous of becoming more intimately acquainted with them. He made application for, and was granted a commission as medical missionary physician, by the American Presbyterian Board of Foreign Missions. The above named book is an outgrowth of his subsequent travel and work in China. While not a volume that can be laid upon a library table for general reading, since it is written from the physician's standpoint and deals with the question of social evils in plain language, still to those who are working for the salvation of these brethren across the sea, there is much valuable information. The manners and customs of the people are described, also their dissipations and diseases, the work of missionaries among them, their business opportunities, and the outlook for the future. Excellent photo engravings illustrate the chapters.

F. A. Davis, publisher, 1231 Filbert Street, Philadelphia, Penn. $1.75.

SHORTHAND AND TYPEWRITING, by Dugald McKillop, is a book that ought to be in the hands of every amateur stenographer, and of every young man or woman who is contemplating the study of this profession; indeed, "experts" will find the book full of most practical suggestions. The writer has canvassed the whole field of experience through which an amanuensis must pass from the hour in which he says doubtfully, "I wonder if I would better take up stenography?" to that triumphant time when he can compass from one to two hundred letters a day in a manner entirely satisfactory to a critical dictator. The contents of this little book from preface to conclusion are evidently the result of careful thought and observation by one who knows whereof he writes. For sale by Fowler & Wells Co., 775 Broadway, New York. Price 40 cents.

METHODISM; A POEM. It is not often that church history is set to music. Perhaps it would be better if the phenomenon were more frequent. Discords might thus be subdued and harmonies magnified—a consummation devoutly to be wished. Charles Wesley Pearsons, A. M., professor of English literature in Northwestern University, has given us such a tuneful contribution to the literature of harmony in the great, warm-hearted, liberal-spirited church that grew so largely from the inspiration of Susannah Wesley, was systematized by her son John, and set to music by her son Charles. Professor Pearsons is well equipped for his task. A native of England, having in his inmost spirit a love for that great land and its beautiful Wesleyanism, of which he was from the first a son transplanted to the broader nation and reinforced thereby, sharing, through most of his mature life, the rich opportunities of university study, teaching and culture, he is an all-round Methodist, and worthy to strike the rich, melodious lyre of that friendliest church home. He has given us the history of the church, in a form attractive to the group he must have had in mind around the evening lamp in ten thousand homes of the kindly Methodists. Whoever reads his book will know all the salient features in history, biography, method and spirit of his beloved mother church. Professor Pearsons is not an historian only, but something of a prophet, and the outlook that he gives toward the far and widening future of our church is most helpful, heartening and touched with a true inspiration.

Happy is the boy or girl whom WIDE AWAKE visits each month; nearly as happy are those who have the bound volume for 1891 for a perpetual comfort "between whiles" through 1892. Here are the "Margaret Patty Letters," lovely stories by Elizabeth Cummings, Mary E. Wilkins, Susan Coolidge, Mrs. Butts, Emilie Poulsson, Maud Rittenhouse and ever so many more, and best of all "Five Little Peppers Grown Up;" then John D. Long gives charming bits of our nation's history, and so does Henry M. Brooks. Amanda Harris, William Churchill, Margaret Lake and others give natural history in pleasant doses, and poems and pictures, the cutest ever were seen, make up a delightful book. It is bound in a bright red cover and altogether appears most inviting. D. Lothrop Company, Boston, publish it, and McClurg, Chicago, sells it. $2.

OUR LITTLE MEN AND WOMEN, bound volume for 1891, by the same publishers, is just as charming and altogether lovely for the youngest readers, those who delight to have stories read to them.

MADONNA HALL, by Emily Clemens Pearson. Published by James H. Earle, 178 Washington street, Boston.

This is one of the many books finding their mainspring in the fear of Roman domination. It is a story well written in many particulars, yet containing some improbable incidents. MADONNA HALL is a nunnery near a large American city, presided over by a beautiful young lady, whose fortune largely endows it, "Mother Superior Clarissima." Here young women were coaxed, enticed, flattered, or threatened into becoming nuns, and though in the main well treated, were sometimes subjected to torture and to death by starvation in dungeon cells. Lady Clarissima was by accident once incarcerated in one of these dungeons and rescued from death at the critical moment by Hosea, the wonderful serving man, whose like the sun seldom shines on. Later on four of the holy fathers were caught in the same trap and came even nearer death thereby than the Mother Superior had done. These and other things wrought a wondrous change in the convictions of the leaders, and the story winds up with the marriage of Bishop Berlin, and Madame Clarissima, and the transformation of Madonna Hall into a ladies' seminary and a Christian home.

THE UNION SIGNAL AND WORLD'S WHITE RIBBON.

—WORLD'S WOMAN'S CHRISTIAN TEMPERANCE UNION— FOR GOD AND HOME AND EVERY LAND

"THOU HAST GIVEN A BANNER TO THEM THAT FEAR THEE; THAT IT MAY BE DISPLAYED BECAUSE OF THE TRUTH."

Vol. XVIII. No. 6.] CHICAGO, ILLINOIS, February 11, 1892. [Price $1.00 per Year in Advance.

Table of Contents on Page 8.

SINCE OUR LAST ISSUE.

Distinct earthquake shocks were felt in various parts of the Northwest last week.

Sir Morell Mackenzie, the distinguished English physician, died in London, February 3.

Nearly one hundred lives were lost in the burning of the Hotel Royal of New York City on February 7.

"Stormy" Jordan, Iowa's most notorious saloon-keeper, was arrested last week and placed in jail for violating the state prohibitory law.

Governor Thayer, of Nebraska, formally turned over the governorship of the state to Governor-elect Boyd, whose right to the office has been questioned on the point of citizenship.

The president of the Louisiana Lottery Company declares in a long letter of explanation that no other charter is wanted and that the present company will be dissolved at the discontinuance of its charter, in 1894.

Services were held over the remains of Rev. Charles Spurgeon at Mentone, on Thursday, after which they were conveyed to London for interment. Memorial services were held in numerous churches of the latter city on Sunday.

Arrangements have been made to convey 3,000 members of the London Polytechnic to the World's Fair in Chicago next year. It is estimated that the entire trip will cost but $115 for each, and this is to be paid in installments.

James G. Blaine positively declines the candidacy for the nomination as President of the United States, in a letter addressed to the chairman of the Republican committee, refusing to permit his name to come before the Republican National Convention in June next.

The good people of Chicago, prominent among whom are the members of the Central and West Side W. C. T. U., have succeeded in influencing the city fathers to close the "carrousels" or merry-go-rounds, which have been endangering the morals of the young patronizers.

SPEAKER CRISP, of Georgia, is said to be a Southern Methodist, a total abstainer and in favor of prohibition.

MRS. HANNAH TORRANS, the mother of our Mary T. Lathrap, has been seriously ill with La Grippe. The ninety-five years of this aged saint at one time left little hope for a rebound from such a malady. Mrs. Lathrap canceled all engagements until the latter part of this month.

MRS. MARY T. BURT and Mrs. Mary H. Jones, presidents of the W. C. T. U's of New York and Pennsylvania, have been made trustees of the Temperance Temple, being thus associated with Miss Willard, Lady Henry Somerset, Mrs. Carse and the other ladies whose names were given in a recent issue of THE UNION SIGNAL.

THE memorial of the World's and National W. C. T. U., in favor of settling national disputes by arbitration, was presented in the Senate by Senator Dixon, of Rhode Island, and in the House of Representatives by Hon. Elijah A. Morse, who said: "Tell the ladies of the W. C. T. U. that it gives me much pleasure to be able to do anything for them." It is a notable fact that when the memorial was presented January 26, and referred to the Committee on Foreign Affairs, an effort was made to have it printed in the record; but a single objection would prevent this, and such an objection was made by Mr Butler, a member of the House of Representatives from the prohibition state of Iowa. It is well to note the record this gentleman has made for himself by objecting to a measure that looked to arbitration and peace.

HON. NEAL DOW has had La Grippe, but is recovering marvelously well for a man who will be eighty-eight in April.

"THE cruel war is over," and white-ribboners come in for their usual share of abuse and misrepresentation because they cried out for peace. Go on, brethren of the quill, it pleases you and doesn't in any wise hurt us.

THAT was a gracious deed of George M. Brackett, one of the leading men in Minneapolis, who, on the fourth anniversary of her husband's reformation, sent to Mrs. John G. Woolley a check for five thousand dollars. We would there were more wealthy men with wealthy hearts.

WE wish to correct a statement made inadvertently, in a recent issue, to the effect that the Baptist and Methodist publication societies do not issue temperance lessons this year. The statement was quoted to us as authoritative, but we are glad to make the correction, and add that the lessons published are both reliable and elaborate.

THE latest rallying cry of our temperancers is, "*No more post-offices in saloons.*" It seems that there are at least eight in the beery metropolis of Milwaukee, Wis., and plenty elsewhere in the Badger state and in the South. Crusaders, "let no guilty man escape." It is too late in the day to tolerate liquor and letters in the same shop. Will not our Brother Wanamaker move in the matter? We believe he will and that right speedily.

THIS communication from C. F. Silliman, of Baltimore, Md., explains itself, and is one of the many congratulatory messages to the National President, concerning the new reform movement:

"DEAR PIONEER OF THE 'NEW':—All hail the bold and fearless resolutions! ! The general recognition and discussion of these things by people in all walks of life is the only thing to save this republic from self-destruction. A million 'great hearts' say 'amen,' and we 'second the motion.' Ten millions more 'call for the question.'"

CHARLES CURTIS, founder of the famous *Ladies' Home Journal*, of Philadelphia, and Edward W. Bok, its editor, called at our office last week. Mr. Bok incidentally mentioned that orders had been given to the artists who so handsomely illustrate this great magazine, that no picture dressed *décolleté*, and none without a "breathable waist" could be presented to their 700,000 readers. This one fact should make many friends for the magazine among women of sense. Would that every editor of an illustrated magazine would prove himself to be equally scientific and brother-hearted.

OFFICES for the president of the World's W. C. T. U., the corresponding secretary and treasurer of the National W. C. T. U., the Woman's Lecture Bureau, and also for the Illinois state and the Central W. C. T. U. of Chicago, have already been selected in the Temple on the eleventh floor, where the air is clear and the outlook desirable. The business committee of the Woman's Temperance Publishing Association has voted to secure rooms for its editors, business manager, sales clerk, etc., in the Temple, but the immense presses and composing rooms of the Association will be in another building.

THE January number of the English edition of the *Review of Reviews* has sketches and pictures of the president of the World's and National W. C. T. U. and of the president of the British Women's Temperance Association, setting forth the work of the society in such a way as to be most helpful to us in our world circuit. We thank Mr. Stead and assure him that the white-ribboners are among his most loyal friends, doing what they can to spread the knowledge of this marvelous paper, which, although but in its second year, has reached a circulation of over 200,000. It is the Eiffel tower of journalism, giving the widest outlook of any single paper in the world upon the moving pageant of humanity, and always with the telescope of reform well in hand.

WHITE ribbon women should not be slow to see the significance, to our preventive work, of the announcement that Chicago's first college settlement has been established by the Northwestern University, Evanston. Graduates of this institution will reside in this settlement and conduct courses of study and classes, superintend reading-rooms, boys' clubs, girls' clubs, young men's debating societies, etc. This is the first serious attempt of a university to reach out its helpful hands to the uncared for and untaught in the Electric City. Men and women of high talent and position are associated in this enterprise. In 1858 we first knew the University as a high-class Methodist institution teetotally closed to women; about ten years later its doors were opened wide, and women timidly went in; twenty years passed, and Mahomet proceeds to go to the mountain. The great school puts many of its best advantages at the beck of the poorest, and under the magic of "University Extension," domiciles itself, by means of this new student settlement, in the midst of mental and moral darkness, that it may help to scatter light. Is there not a God in Israel? Does not the gospel win its widening way?

THE Sunset Club of Chicago is an American institution with twelve hundred members from among the most forceful classes, including business and professional men who are especially interested in the great questions of the day. Unfortunately for themselves, they do not admit women as members, but we hope this oversight will ere long be remedied. On the evening of February 4 they had their first "ladies' night," at the Grand Pacific Hotel, where six hundred ladies and gentlemen sat down. One of the editors of THE UNION SIGNAL was invited to preside, and Lady Henry Somerset discussed "How would you uplift the masses?" A most valuable paper was read by Mrs. J. M. Flower, the only lady member of the Chicago school board; a stirring speech was made by Rabbi Hirsch, and there were other papers by G. A. Schilling and Miss Jane Addams. The last named lady is known for her philanthropic "Settlement" at Hull House. Impromptu speeches were made by Mrs. Elizabeth Boynton Harbert, Professor Orchardson, Lawyer Brown, L. H. Ayme, and "Tommy" Morgan, a noted socialist. Henry D. Lloyd had a fable on "Capital vs. Labor," that we shall publish soon. There was any amount of snap in all these settings forth of the greatest among live questions, and the outcome seemed to be that the masses are going to rise anyhow and need no extraneous help, if only the capitalists will leave them alone, ceasing to place artificial burdens upon them in the form of National Banks, unrighteous land laws, grinding monopolies, and the like of that. Lady Henry Somerset spoke out strongly against the drink traffic as among the heaviest burdens borne by the wage-worker. One of the speakers quoted the answer given by a bright colored boy to General Fisk when he spoke before a group of freedmen in the South, just after the war and asked the question, "What shall I say to our people at the North about you all?" The little fellow looked out from under the torn brim of his shockingly bad hat, and said, "Gineral, tell 'em we is risin'." This was declared by one of the white ribbon speakers to be about the position of the masses to-day, and the question would soon be, "How are 'the classes' going to keep their heads above water, for the deluge is a mile high, and not a mile away." The program of the evening was planned by Mr. Joseph W. Errant, secretary and factotum of the Club, a wide-awake young lawyer who is married to a woman physician, and whom the ladies have to thank for this pleasant "ladies' night." Surely he deserves to be dubbed *Knight Errant* from this time on.

Contributed.

IN BONDS.

BY MARCIA KUNNEDEY.

It is so hard to wait, and hear
  The wheels of life whir on and on;
To wait in idleness and tears
  With folded hands, their cunning gone;
To hear the tramp of workers to and fro
In busy toil that I no more may know.
O soul! Bow down unto the Father's will,—
To some He saith "work!" To others, "be still!"

It is so hard to wait, and see
  The grain wave in the harvest field;
The sickle lying by that we no more,
  No more may blithely, deftly wield;
Perchance, beloved ones pining for the store
Which these frail hands can bring to them no more.
Heart, take comfort! In fields thou canst not see,
The Lord prepares a harvest rich for thee.

It is so hard to wait, and see
  Life's castles falling one by one;
The brightest dreams that e'er could be
  Like snow wreaths melting in a summer's sun;
To know the earthly good I tried to grasp,
Has swiftly, surely, slipped my eager clasp.
O soul! In vain thou'st dreamed thy visions fair;
Heaven's still unchanged, turn thy affections there.

RECOLLECTIONS OF NOTED MEN AND WOMEN.

II.

BY LADY HENRY SOMERSET.

The Home of Elizabeth Barrett Browning.

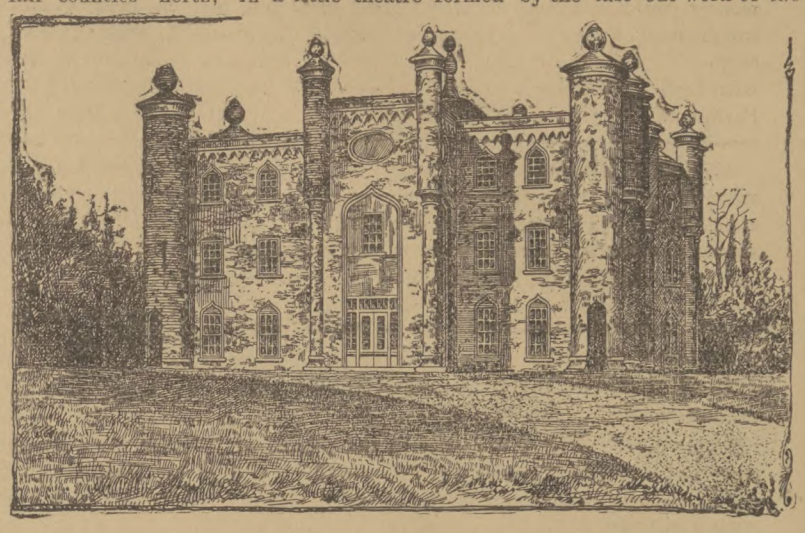
I was recently told by one who had just seen the Teton range for the first time, that there at last was his ideal mountain. Switzerland had not satisfied him, nor even the marvelous line of white-tipped ultra-marine that stands sentinel over the plains of Lombardy. As a child he only knew mountains from the first page of the atlas, where all the highest of the world stood in a row like old-fashioned sugar loaves. In the bristling, serried peaks of the Teton he found that rare delight—the realization of his childhood's fancy. To most of us, I think, the standards of early years survive to some extent in our hearts; the things that childhood knows stand as the architype its name will afterwards recall. It is this consciousness in our experience that makes us curious as to the early surroundings of famous men and women, and this interest leads me to describe that sweet corner of Herefordshire, where the childhood days were spent of

ELIZABETH BARRETT BROWNING.

her whose name will live until the end of days, as a great woman-voice crying in the wilderness of this century's darkness It is a corner of the world inexpressibly dear to me, for it is always pleasant to sing the praises of home, and to have had so near a countrywoman as Elizabeth Barrett Browning is a prized honor.

"The beautiful, beautiful hills" that gave their name to the growing town of Malvern rise on the eastern side in the center to their highest, and are crowned by an old camp that the Britons are said to have built as a refuge in a land of enemies. North and south of this runs the range—exquisite in outline and in all the delicate tints that the sun can show of light and shadow or on golden gorse and sheep-grazed grass. Here was the old Malvern Chase, where the deer were wild and where beech and oak trees grew, and the much prized Spanish chestnut that went to build the town hall in neighboring Ledbury. The last of the primeval trees now linger round my home in Eastnor Park that starts half way down the western slope; higher than this the trees hardly venture, a few only stand here and there, bent and stunted by the wind. The stags are no longer wild, the savage laws that kept them so are long since dead. Perhaps the tameness of the deer is an emblem of our gentler days.

From the ridge one sees "seven fair counties" north, south and east; in the distant west the horizon is broken by the deep blue mountains of South Wales. For a few miles on the side of Eastnor the land is still troubled and tumbled in wave-like undulation as if the mountains were slow to die away into the plain—a country of rolling fields and little valleys that hide the singing streams; of modest slopes upon which the rambling hedges climb between the orchards. Sheltered and overshaded by the oak branches of many a gnarled and aged tree, stood Hope End, the fantastic house built by the father, with its mimic domes and minarets,—an eastern palace in the homely fields of England, where Elizabeth Barrett Browning spent her early years. Let her own words paint the picture of this scene:



HOME OF ELIZABETH BARRETT BROWNING.

"Green the land is where my daily
  Steps in jocund childhood played,
Dimpled close with hill and valley
  Dappled very close with shade—
Summer snow of apple blossom—
  Running up from glade to glade."

Ledbury itself, like the most of English country towns, clusters round its one wide street. It is true that from this branch off little side lanes leading into courts and yards, and alleys narrower than themselves, where the women talk across through the windows on either side; and half way up the street there crosses the Eastnor road, flanked by good houses until it strikes the larger highway; but the main street is the core of Ledbury—almost Ledbury itself. It is a straggling thoroughfare at best, and the houses have followed it out into the country as if loth to part with so valued a friend. Sometimes it narrows up to the ordinary proportions of an English country road, but it is, as a rule, wastefully wide, till in the center one would think the village green of older days had been macadamized. Here, like an island in the market place, stands the old town hall perched high on its sixteen great legs, built three hundred years ago or more, of broad black beams, with panels of white plaster in between, and roofed with thin, flat stones of a dark color much overgrown with yellow lichen. The pillars on which it stands are but roughly dressed trunks of chestnut trees, with low stone pedestals on which the old folks sit on market days. An open staircase leads from below with a half curl through the floor into the room above, where the little light that struggles through the latticed windows hardly shows the quiet beauty of the raftered ceiling.

In this sweet solitude of country life Elizabeth Barrett Browning spent her early years. We have always believed that a peculiar poetry and an intense love of nature is inherent in the people of the hill districts. At fifteen years of age her delicate and sensitive nature seemed to have drunk deeply of the exquisite poetry of the scenes in which she lived. At fifteen years of age she had written verse upon which already was the true stamp of genius. Her father, to whom she referred as "my public" and "my critic," shared the enthusiasm that burned in her young soul, and hand in hand through the shady gardens and under the white shower of falling apple blossoms, when the spring tints are softest and the birds sing sweetest, they would often wander while Elizabeth recited those thoughts which had come to her childish imagination, and that were the heralds of the winged inspiration which would afterwards take such a hold upon the imagination of the world. Her physique was always delicate, and her organization highly sensitive and nervous. Slight and fragile in figure, she has often been described by those who saw her as one whose face it would have been difficult to forget, with its large, tender eyes and shower of dark curls, its expression of quiet, gentle sadness lit by a smile rare and beautiful. Her early studies were directed by Mr. Barrett. She devoured the works of Shakespeare, and as a Greek scholar she was soon proficient, and was familiar with all the Attic writers in tragedy and comedy.

The solitude of her life, and the monotony enforced by delicate health and the quiet country surroundings, insured her a long period of uninterrupted study. In 1837 her life was endangered by an illness following on the effects of the shock caused by her brother's death. During the period of seclusion which followed she assiduously cultivated the gift which was afterwards to render her immortal.

In the little town of Ledbury Elizabeth Barrett first saw those scenes of wretched degradation and despair that set her child's mind wondering at the mysteries of life and poverty and pain. The parish church, nestling in a little theatre formed by the last out-work of the Malvern Hills, might sound the note of peace and goodwill to men from its time-worn bell in the solitary tower, but to her young heart the cruel facts of childhood's untended misery, the woe of the unfriended poor, must have rung with a louder note in protest against the emptiness of that ineffectual message.

Sixty years ago the world was mostly deaf to that message of brotherhood. It hears it slowly still, but, thank God, to listening ears the sound is clearer. The new commandment that "ye love one another" is ever new, though perhaps there seem to be more listeners now than when Elizabeth Barrett was a child. When this century was young the band of those who did the work of love was small. They had been called into being by the movement that the clarion blast of John Wesley's voice had inspired. Wesley woke the English world from its lethargy, or rather death, for the knowledge of God was dead in all the land in those days. He taught England to measure her doings by the standard of Christ's teaching, and the birth of philanthropy was the result. To this England owes the anti-slavery work of Wilberforce and the agitation that remedied the infamous action of the poor law. Yet small as was the band of earnest reformers, Mr. Barrett was one of them. In Ledbury he used to hold meetings, speak and pray with the unshepherded people of that place at a time when, for a man of wealth to concern himself in such things, was unusual and unknown. And by his side, the old people of the place still say, the large, wondering childish eyes used to gaze, with upturned, reverent love, drinking in the inspiration which afterwards was tuned to such holy theme, for Elizabeth was his constant companion. To quote Shelley's words, he was "the friend of the unfriended poor." There are still those alive in the town who heard him, and gained a sight and hope of something better from his words. His monument in the parish church, in a corner alongside a glorious decorated tomb of the fourteenth century, is a reminder to us of this day of the work of one who strove to revive the simple faith in God that of old-time held Christendom. It was impossible that the daughter of such a father should not have early imbibed a similar sympathy with the lot of the downtrodden, and just as the memory of Herefordshire scenes remained too strong upon her for all the splendid beauty of Italy to dim, so, too, the lessons learned in Ledbury street stayed with her as the undertone of her genius.

Ledbury was not only Elizabeth Barrett's birthplace, but, so to speak, the place of her baptism into the cause of human brotherhood. It is now eager to repair the long-marked omission, and to erect a memorial to her who shed such luster on her native town. At Eastnor Castle she often spent long, sunny days walking the terraces that lead down to the still water, or lying idly in the boat as the ripples of the lake lapped against the reeds and rushes that grow along the bank. No treasure is more prized there now than her poems given to a member of the family with her own handwriting inscribing a dear friend's name and her own autograph.

Her youth was saddened by ill-health; suffering herself, she learned to pity the suffering around her, and to

the romantic tenderness that is so often the mark of those whose birth has been among the mountains, there came this deepening of the shadows of life. This kinship with the woebegone her writings everywhere proclaim, and looking back to those who, in the immediate past have been the inspiration of whatever is best in the present age, Elizabeth Barrett Browning will stand out as a central figure. She was the first woman who told through poetry, the pathos of struggling human life, and she understood, as Hood understood, that the lover's song and even the whispers of Nature are less pathetic than the grinding toil under which suffered the uncomforted poor; and to her was given, probably more than to any other, to arouse our country, and indeed the modern world, to a sense of all the great child suffering which should appeal to every woman's heart. Her poem on the "Cry of the Children," was almost simultaneous with Lord Shaftesbury's great speech on child labor in Parliament; that poetry and prose roused England, their echo has not grown fainter with the years.

The works of Elizabeth Barrett Browning will ever stand foremost in the ranks of the English poets, not alone as works of art, but as an instance of consecrated genius. The character she gave then she has expressed in these lines: "We want the touch of Christ's hands upon our literature as it touched other dead things; we want the sense of the saturation of Christ's blood upon the soul of our poets, that it may cry through them in answer to the ceaseless wail of the sphinx of our humanity, expounding agony in renovation. Something of this has been preserved in art when its glory was at its fullest; something of this may be seen among the Greek Christian poets—something which would have been much with a stronger faculty." The sacredness of her art was, perhaps, the secret of her success. She saw in the human heart a fount of inspiration, because she read clearly in all its struggles, in all its difficulties, in all its blindness, its intimate relations with God. There is through her poetry a tenderness and pathos not only womanly, but born of the great gift to suffer for the sufferings of others. She grasped, at a time when such ideas were rare as they are precious, the true position of woman.

In her thirty-seventh year she married Mr. Browning, and her life from that time spent under the sunny skies of Italy, was cloudlessly happy, save for the shadow of sickness and ill health which rested upon it. She has left a legacy to this age of beautiful truth clothed in beautiful language, but above all, perhaps the truest and highest that she has said, is embodied in that which seemed to be the very credo of her writing, and which we take as one of the sweetest lessons taught by one of the greatest poets of our day—great because it is the echo of the teaching of one who was holiest among the mighty, and mightiest among the holy.

"Rise, woman, rise
To thy peculiar and best altitudes
Of doing good and of enduring ill,
Of comforting for ill, and teaching good,
And reconciling all that ill and good
Unto the patience of a constant hope:
Thy love
Shall chant itself its own beatitudes
After its own life-working. A child's kiss
Set on thy sighing lips shall make thee glad;
A poor man served by thee shall make thee rich;
A sick man helped by thee shall make thee strong;
Thou shalt be served thyself by every sense
Of service which thou renderest."

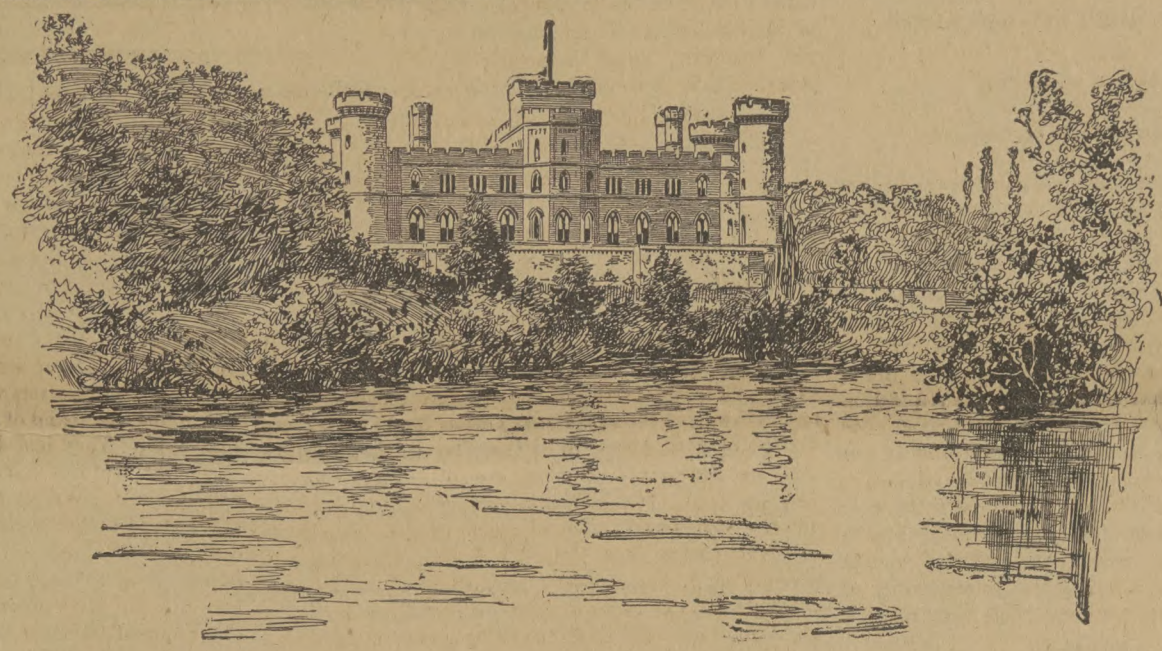
THE GREAT MASS-MEETING AT MINNEAPOLIS.

BY LOUISE MERRIAM TIMOLAT.

As one sits thinking over these past few days of temperance festival here in Minneapolis, the events come rushing in upon her so overwhelmingly, that trying to tell of it will result in beginning in the middle and coming out at both ends. Minneapolis has had such a stirring as must keep the waters moving for a long time. The Christians are strengthened with fresh inspiration, many sluggish thinkers enlivened, and many *more* who were sleeping sweetly upon all subjects pertaining to anything so remote and uncertain as a hereafter, are waking and stretching and coming out of their slumbers, in an uncomfortable realization that they must think and decide. Is it not blessed that God gives to His people such leaders as these beautiful women, Frances Willard and Lady Somerset, and such a man as John G. Woolley? Wealth, power, brain, talent, hearts, life and all are His! Are we not blessed that they came to us and pleaded for Rest Island?

The name of Lady Somerset was already revered and loved among us, because of her life of loving service, the life in which relinquishment is infinite gain. On the evening of her welcome to us, at the Swedish Tabernacle, if any came attracted by rank and title, they listened to words of such sweet-voiced pleading, simplicity and consecration that they lost sight of all else, and in their reverence and honor could have kissed the hand of "a servant of Jesus Christ, Lady Henry Somerset." She told us of the liquor traffic abroad, its great power, the degradation resulting, and pleaded with America to free herself from its bondage, ere her women, like England's wives and daughters, were swept into the onrushing flood. In her gentleness, her sweetness, she convinced while she won hearts.

Miss Willard and Mr. Woolley had a slight altercation, which in their usual frank and honest style they carried on and settled "before folks"—Mr. Woolley holding that Miss Willard was also to make an address, Miss Willard as firmly holding that she only came with Lady Somerset. Every one else was so loyally on Mr. Woolley's side, that a compromise was effected, and in a brief address, "brave, beautiful, gracious, noble, royal Frances E. Willard told why she places Rest Island at the head of all recent methods of rescuing drunken men."



EASTNOR CASTLE.

Sitting in that audience, looking upon those women, listening to their tenderly-voiced, noble words, I thrilled with the consciousness that I was a "crank." It is a very beautiful thing to be such a crank that you can breathe an amen to their thonghts, and praise God that they live, and that the inspiration of their lives can touch yours.

The Minneapolis *Tribune* said that "John Woolley was on the platform, but he was forgotten." I am sure that most of us were remembering him all the while—we who knew him in the old life, and who love him in this new life which he lives for Christ, and gives for the help of struggling men.

After this great gathering of Friday evening of the 29th we knew there would be a grand meeting on Sunday afternoon, January 31, the fourth anniversary of the day on which he who was blind, saw and was made whole and so came to be "a servant of Jesus Christ, John G. Woolley." It was a well-planned meeting; every detail systematically arranged. The people were to be quietly, politely received by the ushers, and given sittings. We who are addicted to temperance meetings and Christian gatherings, and therefore enjoy seats toward the front, went early, and enjoyed for an hour a season of standing with the crowd that spilled over the sidewalk into the street. When at last the doors were opened there was no ushering to be done—not one of them had a chance to be graceful once; they were simply swept down the aisles with the *rushing* crowd, the great church filling till aisles, galleries, platform, steps, organ loft, side rooms, vestibules were packed with eager crowds, and the streets without blockaded with disappointed folk.

There was nothing to be done but open another church; there was no time to interview the elders or consult prudential committees, and have a vote on it; after all it only needed a key, and the great Westminster Church across the corner was thrown wide for the overflow. But it could not hold the balance of them, and five hundred people could not see or hear at all. The generous, gracious speakers formed an itinerancy, and both audiences heard all three of them. They pleaded again for Rest Island, they pleaded again for all Christian work, for the temperance cause, and for those who need our love and help.

Never was such a meeting in Minneapolis; never before hearts opened so wide in love and helpfulness; never such an ovation of joy and praise to God for the salvation of him who in tenderness and pathos told again the story of that birthday morning on which he dedicated himself anew to the service of his Saviour for all his life. Women were not ashamed of their tears for men wept with them.

There were greetings by letter and telegrams from coworkers and loyal friends received and read. The rich voices of a male quartette delighted us, and the vast assembly in worship sang, "Rock of Ages" and "Stand up, stand up for Jesus." It was a great day for the temperance cause, a great day for the Rest Island mission. It was a blessed day to many, and it ended at the Salvation Army Hall where Mr. Woolley spoke with power and Lady Somerset and Miss Willard never entreated more winningly than in their tender words of sympathy with the Army workers. I am told, too, there was a morning service that was blessed, when they spoke to the employés of the Coffee House; there are enough of them to make quite an inspiring congregation.

And now, they are all gone, these three dear people, and the rest of us are "sort o' " dazed and numb at the memory of it all. We can only tell a little about it, but the greatness of it has entered into our lives, and like those who have come and gone, we lift our faces and ask, while we wait for His voice in answer, "Lord, what wilt thou have *me* to do?"

Minneapolis, Minn.

LOYALTY AND GUIDANCE.

"Loyalty is, perhaps, the word that has in it the best definition of what a Christian should feel toward Christ. In the old war I remember seeing a man coming across a turbid river, where it seemed to me foolhardy for him to dare to put his horse into the stream. I watched them with the utmost intentness and interest. Sometimes they were invisible. Sometimes the man was off the horse and clinging to his mane, but even though they partly floated down the stream always they were making the point of the shore where I was standing. I went down to the water's edge, I waded in as this strong man approached on his faithful steed. I grasped his bridle as, almost breathless, he made the shore, and spoke to him; but he simply waved his hand, and as the horse toiled up the bank the rider cried out to me, "I have a message for the General. Good-bye!" He had no thought of himself, or of the splendid heroism he had manifested, but the energies of his whole being were concentrated upon that one trust imposed in him. He had a message for the General, and he was carrying it at his best speed. But our case is different in one particular. We have a message *from* the General, and we are to go forth as to war, carrying that message to all who will listen, and remembering, 'Lo, I am with you alway, even unto the end of the world.'"

"There is a reason for the popularity of such hymns as 'Guide me, O thou Great Jehovah,' and 'A Shelter in the Time of Storm.' We pray and ask God's grace for the crisis hours of life. But if we would be so joined to Him in each day's small temptation, each minute decision, each momentary annoyance, vexation, grief and greed, He would so transform, exalt and build us up with heavenly bone, muscle and tissue, that when the crisis came we should find it no crisis at all. The ship built in the quiet harbor, each plank tested, each timber sound, each iron without flaw, is the ship that will find itself at home on the crest of the wave or in the trough of the sea, for it was put together with all that in view, and it will take the crisis as a swimmer takes the wave. Let us then build our characters for eternity and then its dawn will be fully welcome, and all the way so safe, so sacredly serene."

Correspondence.

FROM OUR ROUND-THE-WORLD MISSIONARIES.

My Dear Lady Henry:—We are just finishing our work in Port Elizabeth, and our hearts have been deeply stirred at the need of *woman's* temperance efforts here. We have had a most blessed visit to this place; formed a W. C. T. U. among the Kaffir women at the native Wesleyan Church, numbering nearly fifty. They were most touching in their expressions of interest in their work, of gratitude that God had sent us to them. We have asked Mrs. McIntosh, well known and beloved here for her Christian activities, to take the presidency, though it seems cruel to press the leadership upon one so busy.

I have just had my first experience in talking through an interpreter, the native pastor. Have written a letter of full instruction to aid him in guiding the infant society, for he is deeply interested, and of course will have to help much. Dr. Bushnell joins me in most faithful and earnest love for you. We are both very well and happy in the work. May the Holy Spirit abide with and in you forevermore. Yours faithfully,

Elizabeth W. Andrew.

Port Elizabeth, So. Africa.

Dear Union Signal:—When we were to sail for South Africa we wrote to the women of the W. C. T. U. that we were coming, and immediately followed our letter, not knowing how they would receive us, but trusting that all would be well, and so it was. The instant our ship came up to the dock at Cape Town, a long procession of gentlemen and ladies, headed by the United States Consul, came aboard and bade us welcome.

Receptions and meetings followed in quick succession, and we traveled through Cape Colony, the African Republic, Transvaal, as it is often called, Orange Free State and Natal. Visiting the leading towns and cities we were everywhere well received, and had large meetings.

Their counties are much larger than they appear on the map, and the journeying exhausting. The few railroads are rough. We were obliged to proceed mainly by wheel-carts and coaches almost as crude as a home lumber wagon. We traveled two hundred miles at one stretch, to reach Jonestown, the headquarters of the gold regions in the Transvaal. It is a wicked, gambling, mining community, the people hospitable and kind, and one saloon to every thirty-four inhabitants. The drink bill of the town at one time was $40,000 a week, for about 15,000 inhabitants, over two dollars apiece for every man, woman and child.

Things are in an entirely crude state in South Africa, and I imagine there is more wickedness and less enterprise than anywhere else on the globe. Europeans have been as long in that country as in America, yet the contrast is very great as to enterprise. With every facility for making a great, wealthy country, minerals abound of every sort in the ground and a climate for every variety of fruit, and a chance for two or three crops in a year, and an ocean swarming with fish, yet the people are content to live in a most wretched manner. Wild beasts torment them, and with coal under their feet in the ground, they are content to pay about two dollars a bushel for it sent from England.

The fruit falls from the trees and decays on the grass, while they pay sixty cents a can for canned goods from America. With the natives all about who can be hired for a few cents a day to work, the white man grows lazy and willing to suffer any amount of discomfort rather than exert himself. Those who are interested in money-making inside the gold and diamond mines are often interested in debauching the natives with bad brandy and whisky. In some places men, women, children, and even babies will be seen lying along the road drunk, and some of the whites talk unblushingly of the day when they will all be killed off by rum and they can have the land. The Hottentots and Bushmen are utterly debased now by the white men. The Zulus, who are by nature much superior to our negroes in appearance, intelligence and character, are beginning to fall victims to the white men. Oh, it makes my heart bleed to see the condition here.

But there are fortunately many most earnest and excellent people who are doing what they can. The conduct and influence of the Dutch Boers here have much to do with the wretched conditions.

The natural scenery in South Africa is for the most part unattractive; Natal is extremely pretty. In every part of Cape Colony there are vast wastes and few trees; cacti abound, soil red, very rocky, and sandy in places, bearing a coarse sort of brown buffalo grass, with a bush resembling the sage of our western plains. There are many wild animals; I have seen deer, baboons, and a few elephants and tigers. Snakes of deadly sort in many varieties, centipedes, scorpions and tarantula make one feel miserable, especially as the hotels are crude huts with tin roofs, and often mud floors, dirty and uncomfortable in every way. I am only just well of an ugly sore on my heel, the result of a bite from some unknown creature. Ostrich raising is a great industry, and the long-legged birds often race with the train.

We saw very many of the people crawl over the country under the broiling sun with a sleepy bullock wagon—clumsy affairs, and a full team means sixteen oxen.

These oxen get little care, and no feeding but the sparse grass. They die in such numbers on the road and are left unskinned and unburied where they fall, so that one is seldom out of sight of a loathsome carcass, or ever out of scent of it. The prevalence of fever in the country, I believe, is mainly due to such things. Vultures flourish. We also visited the diamond mines at Kimberly.

. . . . . .

It is sad to see humanity under so many degrading circumstances. Those who are not heathen but *godless* are teaching the heathen more vicious things than they ever knew before; and backboneless Christians who come only for the object of making money, who allow their own religion to slip away under the depressing influences surrounding them, degrade the Cross instead of uplifting it. The good cannot mingle with the wicked for any purpose but to do them good without becoming vitiated.

Being south of the equator the seasons in South Africa are the reverse of those at home, so we spent the winter there and now we are on our way to India.

Faithfully, Kate C. Bushnell, M. D.

S. S. Clan Macalister, Indian Ocean.

A RARELY INTERESTING LETTER RESPECTING INDIA.

My Dear Sister:—You ask me to tell you something of myself and my plans. I am with you as well as for you. Have been vice-president and secretary of the W. C. T. U. in Cawnpoor and Lucknow, and entertained at my house your corresponding secretary, Mrs. Leavitt, on her round-the-world mission. My husband, Dr. Mansell, translated for her the constitution of the Order, so as to organize among those not acquainted with the English language. He also translated petitions to government against the cultivation of opium, and the distillation of spirits. I have signed a petition to the Queen of the same purport as the above, and also to the Emperor of China asking him to refuse landing to opium, thrust into his dominions by another nation. So you see I am "with and for you."

My plan is to leave America next September, and to land in India about Christmas time. I expect to do medical work more or less, as long as I live in India. There is no escape, as wherever I go the natives follow and *will* be doctored. They declare that I have a "lucky hand," and that I look right straight into their "jiggers" (livers).

I am at present translating "Black Beauty" and shall continue to translate religious literature, also temperance and purity literature, and shall try to introduce into the primary schools the same. I shall have, of course, from six to a dozen "City Girls' Schools" to superintend, and shall, as usual, attend to "pastoral" work with my husband. Also, I shall endeavor to keep myself well abreast of the times. So you see I will have no time to be idle. My only trouble will be to keep well.

There is a mighty work going on at present against the social and domestic customs of the millions of India. Children are taught to worship the most disgusting idols and to talk about marriage and to prepare for it as soon as they can talk at all, and little girls are very early given over to their husbands.

There is a large and growing community of Eurasians (half-castes) surrounded by heathen influences and the degrading customs of the country, that is far below the average in Christian countries, in regard to moral and social purity. To meet all this, to lift these millions into a higher civilization, we have only a few missionaries and the Christian churches they have gathered about them, together with a few Christians in the civil and military service from England (who are the rulers of the land). But the war goes bravely on. With God on our side, the victory is assured. So that by faith we see India a Christian nation within a few decades.

Our co-workers are not much like yours—those magnificent women whom I saw looking up into your face at Tremont Temple. They are principally the British soldiers and the Eurasian. The former are, as a class, uneducated. A large percentage can neither read nor write. The Eurasians we have trained and educated—they are those whom we have saved from degradation, and often from gross immorality. Very rarely a civilian helps us. Teetotalism is *exceedingly* unpopular in India, and to fight for it is all up-hill work. All, except a few missionaries, have wines on their tables. The drinking custom is universal.

You can understand about our co-workers by the following instances: The Worthy Chief Templar remarked, "Durin' the last quarter, we 'ave 'ad hopen meetin's hevery month, which 'ave been addended by a great company of people, comparatively male and female." Another officer remarked, "I 'ave not been so 'appy for a great while in the future." A native worker while reading the history of Moses, burst out crying, saying, "Poor Moses is dead (boo-hoo) and they can't fine out where his grave is." Another, addressing a large crowd in the bazaar said, "But a little while ago the English people who rule over India were barbarians, and lived in the jungle, and painted their limbs, and were totally ignorant, but the American missionaries went over there and taught them about the Lord Jesus, and they became civilized and educated and powerful, and you heathen may become the same, if you will only listen to those devoted American missionaries, and worship their God, and throw away your foolish idols."

You ask for criticisms of the late W. C. T. U. Convention. I saw nothing to criticise. I was so delighted that in a burst of enthusiasm I wrote my husband, who was West lecturing at the time: "These women are ten times as clever as the whole of the Ecumenical convention rolled together—more orderly, more parliamentary, more sweet-spirited, broader, more devoted, more unselfish, more 'gentlemanly,' more loving, less self-seeking, less wrangling, less hair-splitting. Altogether its influence is more elevating, more edifying, more holy, than any assembly I have ever attended." He and I had both attended the Ecumenical at Washington and were not altogether pleased with what we saw and heard.

I have much pleasure in enclosing two memorials and hope they may be useful to you. This petition was the bulwark, the backbone of the Indian government, when passing the enactment through the legislative council.

N. Monelle Mansell.

Poughkeepsie, N. Y.

"BLESSED WORDS FROM OUR SICK-BED SAINT."

Sick-Bed, Jan. 23.

My Dear Co-workers:—I am afraid I have almost slipped out of your memories and your hearts in all these long weeks and months in which I have been so silent toward you. I have greatly desired to come to you that I might tell you why I have seemed so indifferent to my beloved work and workers, but I have been really good-for-nothing ever since they brought me back from Rest Cottage in October. I broke down there, as some of you know, with nervous prostration and was held in its grasp until the first of December when the prevailing "grippe" took me and dealt severely with me. Those of you who have been in the grip's fangs know the utter prostration which follows, the wearisome days and nights—and how the whole system succumbs to helpless weakness. But I am creeping up a little and am back at work again losing only about every other day now.

. . . . . .

I began this letter last week and had written thus far when some pressing call compelled me to lay it aside to await the more convenient season. The next mail brought me a letter from Miss Willard, written by her own precious hand, and telling the glorious news of a World's Flower Mission, and I know *now* of my appointment as superintendent. Somehow I did not, or could not, take it in that I was chosen to guide it; it seemed enough that God should have "lengthened the cords and strengthened the stakes" of the work and the very thought of reaching the ends of the world through the ministry of flowers thrilled me through and through.

Imagine, then, what it meant to read in The Union Signal a few days later, that I, your feeble little invalid, who had been deeply impressed for weeks with a sense of her unworthiness and physical unfitness for the National department, had been elected World's superintendent. I had been earnestly pleading for some revealing of God's will as to whether I ought to resign, and ask our peerless queen to put the flower mission into stronger hands. Thus He answers my prayer, and so I dare not refuse the election; I want not to do so for I am honored indeed, to be called and permitted to serve in this broad field. I am resting, now, assured that the strength will come in His own time, because with God's call ever comes the *power*. This time it is the word of the King saying unto me, "Go ye into all the world and preach" the gospel of My love among all nations. Think of it, dear missioners, "into all the world," and He who is the Rose of Sharon and the Lily of the Valley, will go with us, and some time, some day, "the wilderness and the solitary place shall be glad *for them*, and the desert shall rejoice and blossom as the rose; joy and gladness shall be found therein, thanksgiving and the voice of melody."

Entirely depending upon Him, who makes His calling and election sure, with earnest, prayerful spirit, I accept gratefully and humbly *the trust* conferred on me by Miss

Willard and Lady Somerset, and, God helping me, I promise to give my best self to make the department what He and they wish to see it. It was quite significant to me when I picked up my "Bits of Pasture" to read the morning lesson, to find these words for that day—"Be content to pour your rich life into other wasted, weary lives and see them blessed and made more beautiful and then hide away and let Christ have the honor."

In view of these larger responsibilities, this greater need for spiritual strength, I beseech that you will not cease to pray for me that I "may be filled with the knowledge of His will in all wisdom and spiritual understanding; that I may be strengthened according to His glorious power into all patience and long-suffering, with joyfulness." I have been kept so busy all this week, doing the next thing, that I have scarcely been able to catch up with each day's needs and so I have not yet formulated our plans. I am sure of your counsel and coöperation, indeed I would not think of undertaking it without you, for it is to you I turn for help, and it is because of your blessed faithfulness and Christian tact that God has chosen to give our department a broader field for ministry.

If those of you who have telling incidents of your work would write them in a concise form which I could have published in leaflets we could do much good with them, and by showing their practical results we could sooner organize in other lands. After awhile we could gather them into the book dear Mrs. Newman has been wanting us to prepare.

I would like to suggest to the state superintendents to keep the flower mission cards, etc., in stock; you could buy them in such quantities as you need for your state work and let your local superintendents purchase from you. This would save time and postage, both of which mean a great deal in the big, grand work we are doing now, and it would be far easier on the department secretary. Oftentimes an order comes for a small number of cards to go a long distance, and they are needed immediately. If they could be bought from the state in which the superintendent lives, they would reach the missionary earlier. I think it would facilitate the work in many ways if you would adopt the suggestion. Please send directly to Miss Ferguson, 3208 Rudd Ave., for all supplies, as a letter addressed to me has to be remailed to her, and this causes delay.

I have ever and ever so much more I want to say to you, but I will keep the rest for another letter. I cannot close, though, without tendering my heartfelt sympathy to all of our W. C. T. U., for we are all bereaved in the death of her who was a blessing and an insyiration to all of us; blessed, thrice blessed saint to have so early won thy crown!

"Thou hast passed like a bird from the minstrel throng,
Thou art gone to the land where the lovely belong."

"But oh, 'tis good to think of thee
When we are troubled sore;
Thanks be to God that thou hast been,
Though thou art here no more:
The kind, the brave, the true, the sweet,
Who walks with us no more."

Let us take home to our soul-growth all the blessings and uses of our common sorrow, and when the Voice says to us, "The Master is come and calleth for thee," may we be as ready as she to rise up quickly and go to meet Him.

In warm and tender handclasp, your invalid sister,

Jennie Casseday.

"WHAT STANDS BETWEEN YOU AND CHRIST?"

Dear Union Signal:—It stirred my soul to hear a boy in my Sunday-school class a few days ago answer my question: "What stands between you and Christ?"—"It is only tobacco; do you think any one can be a Christian and use tobacco?" That night he was at the altar, and his mother is almost broken-hearted, because at sixteen her boy is a physical wreck—perhaps a moral one—from cigarette smoking.

Will not some of the godly men, who know what the power of the tobacco habit is, answer that question for this struggling boy, in whom is this terrible obstruction to the light of God's spirit in his soul?

You, Christian men, who go to the communion table reeking with odors of tobacco, *ought* to answer the question for this chained soul, trying to flee Christ-ward, for no woman with untainted blood and breath is qualified to tell him whether Christ withholds Himself from that man who keeps back tobacco as part of the price, when he hears the command, "My son, give me thine heart."

Answer it, brethren, for a soul hangs in the balance.

Yours, for purity and the boys,

(Mrs.) Margaret B. Platt.

Washington, D. C.

President's Column.

LADY HENRY SOMERSET TO HER CONSTITUENCY.

(From a New Year Letter sent to the British Women's Temperance Association.)

It has come to me as I look across the great ocean to my own land, that we are nearer the solution of some of our great problems than even here in this outreaching nation. The women's vote will be cast in the ballot box by the daughters of the old country before American women's voices shall speak; and as the days go on I read more of the history of the infinite promise that shall come to us through this channel than through any other. We are working to-day to mould, and educate, and fit our women for their responsibility; we are working to guide that mighty engine, that when the motive power shall set it moving, it shall rapidly, silently, unerringly accomplish that over which we have, some of us, been toiling for many years. To this great educational end let us gather all our forces together; let us work this coming year with an intentness of purpose and unflagging energy, for the goal towards which we press is not set in the kingdom of this world, but the end of our work is hidden in the golden glories of eternity. We are seeking with feeble hands to uplift the standard on which the world shall gaze, and which, by its intrinsic merit, "shall draw all men," for that standard is Christ. Professor Drummond has beautifully said, "Only Christ can influence the world; but all that the world sees of Christ is what it sees of you and me." Let us to-day ask God that as the light of the new year shines on our faces turned toward heaven, a new light may shine in the darkness, though the darkness as yet comprehendeth it not.

Let us this year be "immovably centered" as Emerson has it, for the rock on which we build is the "Rock of Ages."

***

How spirit runs ahead of matter. I have been trying hard to weed out my vocabulary, but it seems as if some words are tangled in the muscles of the mouth and say themselves. An ideal Christian would never use a word that indicated anxiety or distress of mind. I have found help to replace all such by the good old Bible word, "perplexed." Suppose we try not to go lower on the octave of our vocabulary than that—"*perplexed* but not cast down." II Cor. 4: 8.

***

There has been some difference of opinion about the authorship of the phrase "The Expulsive Power of a New Affection." It has often been credited to Dr. Horace Bushnell, but really belongs to Dr. Chalmers, and is to be found as the title of a discourse in the edition of his sermons published by Carter and Brothers, New York, page 272, vol. 2; text, 1 John 2: 15.

***

Sam Jones asked his auditors in a great meeting how many wanted to go to heaven. All stood up but one. He then called out in his staccato fashion, "How many want to go to hell?" Whereupon a lean, lank fellow on the back seat slowly unclasped himself after the manner of a Yankee jacknife, and pensively called out, "I hate to get up, but it don't seem fair to leave the parson there standing all alone." This is one of the few times when the celebrated Samuel has met his match.

***

PETITION OF THE

WORLD'S WOMAN'S CHRISTIAN TEMPERANCE UNION

FOR THE

PROTECTION OF THE HOME.

Addressed to the Governments of the World.

Honored Rulers, Representatives and Brothers:

We, your Petitioners, although belonging to the physically weaker sex, are strong of heart to love our homes, our native land, and the world's family of nations

We know that clear brains and pure hearts make honest lives and happy homes, and that by these the nations prosper, and the time is brought nearer when the world shall be at peace.

We know that indulgence in Alcohol and Opium, and in other vices which disgrace our social life, makes misery for all the world, and most of all for us and for our children.

We know that stimulants and optates are sold under legal guarantees which make the Governments partners in the traffic, by accepting as revenue a portion of the profits, and we know with shame that they are often forced by treaty upon populations, either ignorant or unwilling.

We know that the law might do much, now left undone, to raise the moral tone of society, and render vice difficult.

We have no power to prevent these great iniquities beneath which the whole world groans, but you have power to redeem the honor of the nations from an indefensible complicity.

We therefore come to you with the united voices of representative women of every land, beseeching you to raise the standard of the law to that of Christian morals, to strip away the safeguards and sanctions of the state from the drink traffic and the opium trade, and to protect our homes by the total prohibition of these curses of civilization throughout all the territory over which your Government extends.

NAMES.	RESIDENCES.

Good friends, *please* cut this out, get signatures and send to Mrs. Mary A. Woodbridge, Ravenna, Ohio.

TEMPERANCE TEMPLE ITEMS.

BY MATILDA B. CARSE.

Marshall Field has signed and delivered to us a contract whereby we purchase his entire amount of stock in the Temple; the first installment of $50,000 on this purchase we have just paid. We pay him 5 per cent interest on the balance of the unpaid stock. As soon as the entire building is rented and occupied it is expected that the stock will pay a dividend of at least 18 per cent. When we consider the large amount of stock we have purchased from Mr. Field, and all he receives from it is 5 per cent, while we expect to reap from it 18 per cent, we have somewhat of a conception of the magnanimous spirit of the man who has entered into a contract so very advantageous to us. We are sure in the future when our white-ribboners speak of Marshall Field, they will think of him as the great benefactor of the W. C. T. U., as well as the prince of merchants.

***

Now that we have a solid hold on $411,000 of the capital stock of the Temple, so that the most timid can no longer fear that rich capitalists will get the building from us, we beg that all carping and lack of faith in this magnificent enterprise will cease, and that all will go to work with a will to raise money as rapidly as possible, so that the building may speedily become our very own. There should not be a woman, boy or girl in our great organization who will not send some little gift to it so they can say, "I helped to build the Temple." Think of it. If our 200,000 women would each collect and send $2 each to the building fund, we would have $400,000, and if our Loyal Temperance Legion children, 300,000 strong would each collect and send 50 cents, this would add $150,000 more, making in all $550,000. With what we have this would be more than enough to pay up our entire capital stock.

There is nothing but lack of interest to hinder the accomplishment of this. While some might not be able to raise more than a dollar, others could easily raise five dollars. Marshall Field's generous contract cannot be carried out unless all go to work with a will and faithfully do their part.

***

The children of the Loyal Temperance Legions throughout the country might become a marvelous power in raising large sums for the Temple if their superintendents would only interest them in the work, We will gladly send a large photogravure of the Temple free to all Legions who desire to take up the work, also mite-boxes for the price of postage. Some of the L. T. L.'s are now at work and doing bravely, as can be seen by the following gifts received from them lately: Marshall county division, Minn., L. T. L., have sent $4, making in all $13.90 they have given. The Davisville, Pa., L. T. L., has sent $3. Mrs. Mary Hethington, of Dallas, Texas, sends $15.50 which is the third payment on a pledge of $100, made by the Dallas division of the L. T. L. Mrs. Hethington's little son sends $5 which he saved in his mite-box; he writes a cute little letter which will appear in *The Young Crusader*. The Kinderhook, Mich., L. T. L., send $3. Maud K. Welbon sends $11.93 from the L. T. L. of far away Fairhaven, Washington. Helen M. Edmonds, Taylor, Ill,, sends $10 on a pledge of $100 from the Nashua and Taylor Band of Hope. Mrs. J. D. Fagundus, Hillsboro, N. Dak., sends $15 from her L. T. L.; she writes: "We are all interested in the grand building and everything with a ring of temperance in it." One dollar comes from the L. T. L., of New Auburn, Minn.; $2.25 from the Belleville, Ill,, L. T. L. Mrs. Sawyer, Carpentersville, Ill., sends $5 for the L. T. L. She writes: "Our little ones are greatly interested in the Temple; if they start to do anything, we are sure to gain our point every time, always greeted with a full house. Hope to send more money soon. The L. T. L. of Watsontown, Pa., send $1. The L. T. L., of Lainsgburg, Mich., send $5. The Middletown, Iowa, Band of Hope send $5.30. The Band of Hope of Union, N. H., send $5. Mrs. L. K. Peabody, Herkimer, N. H., sends $12—one dollar is her own gift and one comes from Mrs. M. D. Conner—$10 is the gift of the children's band. The Van Orin, Ill., L. T. L., sends $5. Bristol Division, Co. H., L. T. L., of Mansfield, Mass., send $5.

***

Mrs. W. T. Wilson of Little Rock, Ark., sends $11 for the Y. W. C. T. U. The Y's of Grand Crossing, Ill., send $51.35 on their $100 pledge. After this the Y gifts will be published in the *Oak and Ivy Leaf*, the Y's own paper. Miss Alice D. White, of Brainerd, Minn., sends $25 as first payment on a $100 pledge. Mrs. A. E. McIntire sends $15.70 on a pledge of $100 for the Exeter, N. H., W. C. T. U. Anna Jones sends $16.50 from the union at Grand Ridge, Ill. She writes, "We, as a union, did not pledge ourselves to give $100, but we are trying to raise that amount." The W. C. T. U. of Providence, R. I., send $20 on $100 they are trying to raise. In reading between the lines I find that one faithful woman, Mrs. A. J. Winship, collected all this money herself for the Temple, and is at work raising the balance. Mrs. Mattie McNeal, Ormond, Fla., sends $26. She says $21.45 was sent by the union and $4.55 by the Christian Endeavor Society. Mrs. S. L. Russell, Tibbets, Wis., sends $12.40 from the mite-boxes of Sugar Creek union; $14.35 comes from the mite-boxes of Scenery Hill, Pa., union. Mrs. C. F. Kingsbury, Springfield, Mass., sends $15 from the Central union. Mrs. Austin, of Van Wert, Ohio, sends $20 from Van Wert county union. Mrs. Amanda La Tourrette, Winchester, Ill., sends $12 from the union. I read between the lines and find that Mrs. La Tourrette sends of this amount $5.34 as a gift from herself. Mrs. S. P. Burt sends $15 from the Cambridge, Ohio, W. C. T. U. Mrs. G. W. Haworth sends $18 from the Thorntown, Ind., W. C. T. U. It is hoped that all these last named unions will add to their gifts and determine to each raise $100, and have a tablet in the Temple.

All orders for silver models of the Temple should be sent to Mrs. Carse.

149 Ashland Boulevard.

Our Children.

TILL I'M A MAN.

It is such a dreadful time to wait,
There's so much I want to know;
Oh, I wish it did not take so long
For us boys and girls to grow!

Please tell me now why I can't see God
When He can see *me* all day;
And what do the angels in heaven do?
Just talk and sing and pray?

Why mayn't I know before I grow up
Why sister is deaf and blind?
God made us, you say, and I am sure
He is always good and kind.

And then this puzzles me quite as much,
But no one will tell me true,—
(I know it is naughty to "tease" so much,
But what is a boy to do?)

What makes it wrong for mamma to smoke?
She's just as good as can be;
If papa can drink his beer and wine,
How could it hurt mamma and me?

Please tell me now.—I *can* understand,
Because I can think just as quick!
If you'd say it in plain boy-talk
It wouldn't be much of a trick!

STELLA.

THE LITTLE WHITE-RIBBONER.

BY LIZZIE YOUNG BUTLER.

"Come in, darling. Carl is here. You haven't seen him since you came home."

Little Daisy Belknap opened the door a wee bit further, and entered the room bearing her box of china dishes with her.

"How do you do, Miss Daisy? Did you have a pleasant time up country? Let me see; whom did you visit?"

"My Aunt 'Liza, and I had a nice time, I thank you," replied bright Daisy, offering her small hand to her auntie's gentleman caller.

"And what have you here?" queried Mr. Carl, noting the little wooden box which Daisy was opening. "Dishes! Are you going to give a party?"

"No, Mr. Carl, I'm a fine catewer, and I want you and auntie to have some of my choc'late and cake," said the bright little girl, turning into the tiny china cup a pretended draught of the healthy beverage.

"Oh, if you please, Mistress Caterer, I would prefer wine or champagne with my cake."

Daisy looked from her sweet, innocent eyes the surprise which she felt, and her answer, "I hasn't any wine to offer folks," brought a slight flush to the young man's face.

"Very well, I'm not particular; a cup of nice, sweet cider will do as well."

Daisy packed the dishes back into their box with the least perceptible show of disappointment, and turned to Mr. Carl with a quiver about her sweet lips.

"Don't you know, Mr. Carl, that *cider* is what they make d'unkards out of?" and she took her little china dishes and left the room, her little brown-covered head drooping sadly.

The flush deepened on the young man's face as he remarked to Daisy's auntie, with an uneasy laugh: "Quite a fanatic, isn't she? What has changed the child so?"

"I knew you would notice the change, Carl, but I did not think it would be so soon. It is as well. In her quiet, yet decided, loyalty to the temperance cause, Daisy has converted the entire family. Father resented her 'interference,' as he called it, at first, but when I told him the whole story, he gave his order for nothing stronger than coffee to ever appear on our table again. So we are all fanatics, you see."

"But what has *that* to do with Daisy's fanaticism?" impatiently asked the listener.

"Near Aunt Eliza's, where we have been visiting, Daisy and I, lives a very nice family of father, mother and three sweet-mannered children. The little girls and boy were Daisy's companions and playmates all the time while we were there. One morning Daisy put on her cloak and hat as usual, and started off to the Dean's with permission to remain to dinner. This was not an unusual occurrence, so I kissed her good-by and watched her over the hill, thinking what a sweet little five-year-old she was.

"Aunt Eliza and I were busy with our needles, when, glancing from the window I saw Daisy come running as fast as she could, and crying as though her heart would break. She rushed into the room, and to my arms. As soon as the worst of her weeping was checked I endeavored to ascertain what was the trouble, but she could tell me nothing coherent. I could distinguish 'cider' and 'd'unkard,' but the rest was unintelligible to me. Finding that she was willing to remain with Aunt Eliza, I hurriedly threw on my wraps, and went up the hill with all possible haste.

"I found Mrs. Dean's eyes very red, and, as I began to question her, she burst into tears, saying, 'Come in here.' All I saw on entering the bedroom was the youngest child, a winsome little girl about Daisy's age, lying on the bed sleeping heavily. I looked at Mrs. Dean and she answered the question in my eyes by a smothered whisper, '*She's drunk!*' and then she burst into tears again.

"A chill of unbelieving horror stole over me as I led the sobbing woman from the room. As soon as she was sufficiently calm she related to me her morning's experience: 'Mr. Dean had that morning brought his cider from the mill. The children had all drank what they wished, as was usual at such times, and the barrel was left on its side in the orchard until he should wish to remove it to the cellar. He afterwards told me that Daisy found Reba there when she came, and ran to him saying: "Weba's hurt out in the orchard. She must be hurted bad 'cause she didn't answer when I called and shook her." I hurried out to find my child lying in a heap near the cider barrel, and my attempts to rouse her were vain. No hint of the cause of her state had entered my mind until I noticed that the faucet in the barrel was only partially turned, and then the awful truth burst upon me. I must have frightened dear little Daisy with my talk, for I screamed for Mr. Dean, and as he came running to me, I pointed to Reba, and told him what I thought. I presume she caught the words "cider" and "drunk," and knew it must be something dreadful from the way we acted. That is all; only, Miss Belknap, no child of mine shall ever taste another drop of cider if I can prevent it! Our dear, innocent, little girl *drunk*, and we are to blame!'"

Carl had been pacing the length of the long room with restless strides, and now stopped in front of the narrator, saying: "I should think so! I never heard of such a thing!"

"That is not all," continued Miss Belknap. "Coming home, as the train rumbled into a small station, a number of women came into our car and took the seats in front of us. I soon learned from their conversation, and from the white ribbon on their jackets, that they were W. C. T. U. delegates on their way to the state convention in Augusta. Daisy's eyes spied the ribbon bow, and she questioned me closely about it, so, as well as I was able, being an outsider, I explained its significance. The result was that Daisy said, with a decided ring in her childish voice:

"'Well, *I* want a white ribbon so *I* can show to everybody that I'm temp'rance. I'll never, never taste cider nor wine nor nothing that they make d'unkards out of.'

"The lady sitting just in front of us turned and smilingly said:

"'I heard you, my dear, and may God help you. I have a ribbon with me, and I shall be happy and proud to pin it on your cloak, and you shall be our little white-ribboner.'

"That's all, Carl, but it's a great deal. I'm a W. C. T. U.-er now, see?" and she pointed to her white ribbon.

"Thank you," said Carl soberly, "if you will excuse me, I'll be going now. I want to think," and pressing Miss Belknap's hand Carl Russell took his hat and closed the door behind him. Madge Belknap sighed. She had so hoped that the simple narrative would impress Carl; and again she sighed.

That night at the Club the boys were astonished when Carl Russell, the "boy of the boys," refused his glass of wine.

"What's up, Russell? ain't sick, are you?" queried Ray Powers.

Then Carl repeated the story that Madge had told him in the morning, adding this:

"Boys, I've adopted Daisy's motto, 'I'll never, never taste cider nor wine nor nothing that they make d'unkards out of.' I've been inquiring around and I find that men can be honorary members of the W. C. T. U. by paying a yearly fee of one dollar, and I have decided to join; how many of you go with me? Remember, no more cards as well as no more drinks!"

The nine young fellows rose as one man. "Then we'll wear a white ribbon bow with a daisy center for our badge, that all who see us may know that we are 'temp'rance.' Here's to Daisy Belknap and the W. C. T. U., God bless them!" and the ten glasses of water were drunk with a rousing cheer.

Rockland, Me.

LITTLE GIRL: "Your papa has only got one leg, hasn't he?" Veteran's Little Girl: "Yes." Little Girl: "Where's his other one?" Veteran's Little Girl: "Hush, dear; it's in heaven."

What Shall We Call It?

DEAR BOYS AND GIRLS:—"Once upon a time" (as the fairy tales begin) the children of the Bands of Hope and Loyal Temperance Legions in the great UNION SIGNAL family used to gather "Around the Camp-fire" each week. There they had their own special corner on "Our Children's" page, and there they used to chat and think, solve puzzles and listen to the bright, stirring talks of Captain Deborah. They wrote letters to her, too, in those days, and you may believe that the answers were eagerly looked for, and that Captain Deborah's orders were always faithfully obeyed.

The blaze of the "Camp-fire" died out, however, for dear Captain Deborah went away, and there was no one to throw on logs and brush, to keep up the warm flame of the bright, pleasant circle, and so you children of these later days have known nothing of its pleasure and profit. Yes, you have known *something*, for "Captain Mary" has written you just such bright, happy, interesting letters as you would most enjoy during the past year, and until she went to California.

But it is nice to have a corner "all our own," and in thinking of this fact the thought came into the mind of your editor to invite a real Auntie (and a young one, too) to take charge of this corner, so hereafter look first to AUNT JANE'S letters and puzzles each week, for she has a drawer full of nice things for you. By the firelight, under the lamplight, at all your distant homes our bright central light in THE UNION SIGNAL will extend out and bring you all together in a great big "ring-round-a-rosy" (the biggest kind of a one!) What good times we could have, and how many good things we could plan to do for this great temperance company. Wouldn't you like to be "in it"?

We can have just such a circle if you will all join hands and make it yours. You will? How many hands do we see? When shall we begin? Pretty soon? Yes, that can be done if all are agreed.

What shall we call it? What shall be the name of this cozy corner of ours? Suppose *you* tell! It would seem so much more your own, if you would name it yourselves, so please put on your thinking-caps, and when you think of a name, just take your "pen in hand" and write it in a letter or postal card. Then send this to the editor UNION SIGNAL, 161 La Salle street, Chicago. This means *each one* of you. Don't wait for somebody else to take the lead. Let us have a name from *you!*

SOFT SHELLED NUTS.

1.

ENIGMA.

The answer composed of sixteen letters is something the poet Longfellow named for the children.

My 8, 16, 3, 11, 4, 13, is to make very wet
My 12, 2, 15, 1, is not open.
My 14, 6, 7, will not mix with water.
My 5, 10, 9, is a personal pronoun.

2.

ANAGRAM.

Choolla.

So bright and clear
It seems to view,
You'd never guess
Unless you knew,
The poison dire
It doth contain
To spoil our joy
And cause us pain.

3.

A RIDDLE

(For very little folks.)

I'm something you see every day,
And say that you can't do without,
All over the world you may travel
And always you'll see me about.

I'm high, way up high, in the air;
And buried deep down in the ground,
Spread out on the top of the earth
In wide stretches I'm sure to be found.

And now can't you guess what I am,
Your guessing gets nearer and "hotter"
When you say that in all the wide world
There's no better drink than cold ——!

Answers to these puzzles given in two weeks. Send all replies and original puzzles to Puzzle Editor, UNION SIGNAL, 161 La Salle St., Chicago, Ill.

A LITTLE three-year-old who had been summering up in the country, fell into an old well, where the water was only six inches deep, and remained there some time before he was discovered. When he was finally rescued, his pent-up indignation knew no bounds. "You fink I kin tay in a well wizout nuffin to eat, like a fwog? Fy wasn't no better fadder 'n' mudder'n you, I'd go wifout children."

The Household.

MOTHERHOOD.

BY ADA M. MELVILLE.

The bells rang clearly through the summer air,
The breeze moved idly, and the chirping bird
But languidly bestirred his drooping wing.
I lay in pain and weakness on my couch,
Thinking confusedly of all the past,
The present with its agony of pain,
The future doubtful, known to none save God.

"It seems too bad," thought I in half a dream,
"That little child I knew long years ago
Should but have lived to see the fair, white years
All sullied o'er and spoiled in passing by—
Save here and there a golden bar of light
To mark the presence of some joyful hour
Or day made holy by the thoughts of God.
She had such visions bright, that dreaming child,
As life lay all untried before her soul.
She would be noble, help men on toward God,
She would stretch loving hands in His grand cause,
Bravely she'd stand for right and truth and love;
Sweet songs she'd sing, great deeds she'd do for Christ.
Alas! her visions naught but visions were.
The unceasing hours passed by her idle hands;
The child to woman grown, grave-eyed and sad,
Has but regrets for all the past; and now
Only a dreary waiting till the End ends all."

Ah, me! my dreams are sad this afternoon,—
I think you waked me there, for your dear hand
With loving tenderness was laid on mine.
You must have read my thoughts, beloved one,
For, taking up their minor key, with rapid touch
You changed the gloomy chords to brighter strain;
You showed me many a well-writ page in that
Poor past I was regretting so, and bade
Me see how God had made the dreaming child
A woman waiting for His tender will,
Submissive through long sorrow to His love.
E'en as you spoke, your face all bright with faith,
Seemed borne away in drifting, awful clouds,—
I was alone again with pain and dread.

"The end has come," I cried, "I go to Christ
With naught but sin and failure in my hands.—"

What is it, dear? You say that I must live?
O God, is this great joy for me? *For me?*
They laid a little form upon my breast,
A tiny head touched mine; the wandering hand,
So frail I scarce dared clasp it, met my lips;
The warm, sweet life-breath strayed across my brow
Yes, you may leave me now, I'll rest awhile,
I have no dread of any fearful dreams;
The past is all forgotten—God has sent
An angel straight from heaven to lead me on—
A little blue-eyed angel, human-formed,
For me to keep and guard and teach for Him.
Think you I am afraid of what may come?
Ah, no! these baby hands by mine must be
Unsullied kept, and made strong hands to fight
God's battles in this world of good and ill.
Thus training them, my own shall grow more fit
To touch my Lord's.—Come, sweet, we'll sleep awhile.

THREE GENERATIONS.

BY HELEN A. STEINHAUER.

"Charlie! Char*lie!* *Oh*, Charlie-boy! mamma wants her little man."

This fond, motherly call was wafted into my room through open door and windows, near the close of a bright June afternoon, as I sat at my desk poring over an array of papers which resembled chaos, but represented "daily bread."

Presently there came a light tap, and as I raised my head I saw framed in the doorway the graceful figure of young Mrs. Preston, our good doctor's wife, with its shapely, well-poised head, her sweet face harmonizing with the voice whose musical tones still rang in my ears.

"Miss Helen," she asked, "have you seen my little lad, my Charlie? I can't think where he can be! I left him to amuse baby Paul while I laid down to rest. I had been up with the dear little fellow most of the night before, and was so weary. I did not mean to lose myself, but it seems I fell asleep; and when I awoke after a long, long nap, I found baby sleeping sweetly, but Charlie gone. It is so strange," she added, after a slight pause, "for although such a little boy he is so trustworthy; he never before has left his brother when I have put him in his charge."

Together we hunted through yard and garden, down the long, green lane which led to the broad, macadamized road, that in its turn led to the great city near which we lived, but all to no purpose. Then turning back we searched carefully both of our roomy, rambling houses, though with faint hope of finding the object of our quest.

Just as we were about to give up, being at our wits' ends, happening to push against the open door of his father's now empty office, I felt some obstacle which prevented its swinging entirely back. Mechanically looking behind it to see what was the hindrance, I saw the dimpled darling lying in a little heap.

"Here he is, safe and sound; fast asleep in Morpheus' arms!" I exclaimed joyfully.

But with a look of horror his mother waved me aside, and quickly stooping, picked up an empty medicine-bottle, evidently from his father's saddle-bags, which were lying at his side where he had dragged them,—and at the same instant lifted the child's limp form from the floor, with the anguished cry: "Oh, my God, has it come at last!"

I remained silent, as by this time I, too, recognized the fact that blue-eyed, golden-haired Charlie, only three years old, was dead *drunk!*

Ah! happy mothers, whose innocent little prattlers are playing safely at your knees, you can hardly credit this as an actual occurrence, can you?

Shall I tell you the whole sad story as it fell from the blanched lips of my friend, confirmed by the neighbors' testimony and what I myself had seen and heard?

It appears that long years before, the grandsire of this child, then in the mother country, had been a hard drinker. But God in His mercy found and saved him, body and soul, and subsequently he became, not merely a teetotaler, but an earnest minister of the gospel. I myself have often heard him preach, and sat spell-bound beneath his impassioned eloquence.

The old man never broke his pledge of total abstinence, but deeply rooted in the nature of his only child, a son, although born after his reform, was an inherited love of spirituous liquor. Possessed of a brilliant intellect, and many graces of mind and person, he passed through school and college, and ultimately graduated with high honors from a medical university, soon became prominent as a practitioner, as well as a church member, in the community in which he lived.

From his inmost soul he abhorred the vice of intemperance, yet at intervals, sometimes of months, and even of years, he would be seized with a craving for intoxicating drink which he seemed utterly powerless to resist.

Loathing, yet longing for it, he would struggle along, fighting the ground inch by inch as he yielded it, unable to overcome, yet unwilling to give up—at length stealthily swallowing his medical tinctures for the alcohol they contained and finally succumbing helplessly to the inherited appetite, and drinking like a sot for three or four days. Then, as he gradually sobered, his remorse would be pitiful. Again and again I have seen the strong man weep like a child in the private meetings of the church, accusing himself, confessing his fault, and beseeching his fellow-Christians to pray for him and give him one more trial before casting him off.

This was repeatedly granted, for he was universally beloved for his generosity, kindness, and genuine goodness of heart, yet, sooner or later, he would again be overcome and fall before temptation.

In the third generation the tendency developed in wee Charlie, who, when still in arms, quivered with eager longing when the faintest whiff of spirits reached him: and as he began to toddle about he had to be constantly watched lest he might get hold of his father's tinctures for the alcohol they contained. But never, until the day which ended so sadly, did the little fellow actually succeed. Fortunately for him the medicine was otherwise harmless, for he drained the vial to the dregs.

The ensuing August, the precious babe who had come with the early birds of spring fell seriously ill, and after a long, hard struggle, breathed its last on my lap, just as the sun rose over the hilltops, and a new day dawned after that weary night of anxious watching.

With white, drawn face the mother saw me press gently shut the brown-fringed eyelids.

"He is at rest, now," I said tenderly, "and never will know pain again."

"I am glad, *glad* he is dead!" she cried, passionately; and then snatching him to her breast, raised her hot, dry eyes to heaven, and said, solemnly:

"O God, I *thank* Thee that *one* child, at least, is safe!"

And the poor father back in the shadows bowed his head and sobbed convulsively.

I had intended adding a few lines to point the moral of this tale, but words fail me, and I can only quote from the inspired writers who assure us that the sins of the fathers will be visited "upon the children, unto the third and to the fourth generation;" and who bid us, "Look not upon the wine when it is red," for "at the last it biteth like a serpent and stingeth like an adder."

AFTER-CHRISTMAS THOUGHTS DEMONSTRATED.

BY MARY MC DOWELL.

Superintendent of National Kindergarten Department.

Müller's "Holy Night" we choose as the first in the series of Christ-child pictures, because it illustrates the birth and suggests by the radiating light from the infant's face, that this Jesus is to be the light of the world. Following this would naturally come "The Flight into Egypt," by Bouguereau; this is not as satisfactory as the others, yet it will be suggestive to the children and make clear that event in the story.

A "Holy Family," by Fürst, a modern German artist, gives a beautiful picture of the first prayer. The child seems to be about four years of age, and gives to childhood an ideal of loving reverence in prayer, while Joseph, the carpenter, and Mary, the mother, look on with tender devotion.

Zindel's "Christ-child," with his little finger pointing to the Commandments, symbol of obedience to the law of God, and the beautiful Christ-child by Ittenbach, also the group by Murillo, of little John, the lamb, and Christ, where Christ is giving a shell full of water to John, these three seem to represent Christ during that period when he "grew and waxed strong, filled with wisdom and the grace of God was upon him." And now we come to the picture of Him at twelve years where he disputes with the doctors in the Temple, and surely nothing could suit our purpose better than Hoffman's "Christ Disputing with the Doctors."

These photographs are unmounted, but by pasting them on heavy cardboard and placing them between a glass a little larger than the picture, with pasteboard at the back, then tying all together with narrow ribbon or gold braid, you have an inexpensive, artistic picture for your child's room or his special corner of your room, for of course you have given him at least a corner of his own for his own possessions.

I would suggest that the evening prayer time, so sacred to mother and child, or the quiet Sabbath evening, is the perfect time to talk of this sacred story.

Create a devotional mood by singing the sweet hymns "In another land and time," and "Gentle Jesus, meek and mild," then, as a joyful surprise, bring out the picture.

Show it again and again as long as the child asks for it and before introducing another, hang it in his room on a line just above his eye; when all the series have been placed in order your child will have not only a collection of the reproductions of the best pictures, which means the development of his art instinct, but he has better still, an inspiration always before him, an ideal by which to measure his own doings.

He will always indicate in some manner his desire to know more or see more, then introduce another picture. Never bore him, and above all never preach; feel deeply use few words and the child will respond.

Perhaps one picture a week will be all he needs, but do not fail to always connect the last with the one previously given, and each time begin your story with the pictures at the beginning.

This will tire you sooner than your little one; be watchful of his desire and follow his lead.

(The Songs for Little Children, by Eleanor Smith, contains the hymns mentioned, also Songs for Seasons, Trade and Weather Songs. Paper cover, 90 cts. Order from Thomas Charles, 211 Wabash Ave. The photographs can be had from O'Brien's Art Gallery, 208 Wabash Ave. When ordering mention name, size and price: there are two sizes, 5x4 inches, 15 cts., while twice that size 30 cts.)

My desire for you as for myself is that we may develop, or strengthen, a deep-seated, practical love for Christ Jesus, God manifest in the flesh, teaching the children that as Christ manifested God's love, we are here to manifest Christ's love.

A TIRED WOMAN FINDS REST.

It is one thing to write about courtesy and kindness, but often quite another thing to show these traits. But an incident occurred in a Fourth avenue surface car the other day which showed that at least one man, who is but an example of many more, whose pen enjoins kindness to and consideration of our fellow beings, can act out in the homely things of daily life the lessons he endeavors to instill into others.

The car was crowded with business men returning from their offices down town. At Twenty-seventh street a shabbily dressed woman entered. She carried an infant on her left arm and bore on her right arm a heavy market basket to which an older child clung while his mother dragged both him and the basket along. Of course all the men were busy with their papers and none looked up as the poor, tired woman took her stand in the aisle.

But up in the forward corner was a well dressed young man who did glance up from his book. He saw the shabby woman, rose instantly, and, with a bow as courteous as he would have bestowed upon a Fifth avenue belle, proffered her his seat.

With a grateful look the woman tried to get into the seat. But with infant and basket and the older child crowding upon her she found some difficulty in doing so.

"Let me take your basket," said the young man.

And he held the heavy basket, restraining the older child by a kind word and a quiet pat on the cheek, until the tired mother had settled herself as comfortably as possible.

It was true kindness, for the woman looked as though she had had no other rest all day long. It is doubtful if any man in the car save one recognized the author of the graceful act. But one did. The young man was Edward W. Bok, the editor of the *Ladies' Home Journal*, of Philadelphia, and he was carrying out in a practical way the gospel of helpfulness that he is continually preaching.—*Mail and Express.*

UNION SIGNAL

ORGAN OF THE WORLD'S AND NATIONAL WOMAN'S CHRISTIAN TEMPERANCE UNION.

FRANCES E. WILLARD, LADY HENRY SOMERSET, MARY ALLEN WEST, } EDITORS.

MARGARET A. SUDDUTH, MRS. HARRIET B. KELLS, } OFFICE EDITORS.

Published by the Woman's Temperance Publishing Association.
MRS. F. H. RASTALL, *Business Manager.*
161 La Salle Street, Chicago, Ill.

DEPARTMENT OF BOOKS AND LEAFLETS.
ALICE M. GUERNSEY, *Editor*

BOARD OF DIRECTORS.

President—MRS. MATILDA B. CARSE, 149 Ashland Boulvd., Chicago.
Treasurer—MRS. L. A. HAGANS, Elmhurst, Ill.
Secretary—MARY ALLEN WEST, 161 La Salle St., Chicago.
MISS FRANCES E. WILLARD, Evanston, Ill.
MRS. L. H. PLUMB, Streator, Ill.
MISS ESTHER PUGH, Evanston, Ill.
MRS IRA LEWIS, Kansas City, Mo.
MRS. LOUISE S. ROUNDS, 161 La Salle St., Chicago.
MRS. L. M. N. STEVENS, Stroudwater, Me.
MRS. A. H. CHRISTENSEN, Beaufort, S. C.
MRS. L. D. CARHART, Marion, Iowa.

OFFICERS OF THE NATIONAL W. C. T. U.

President—FRANCES E. WILLARD, Evanston, Ill.
Corresponding Sec,—MRS. C. B. BUELL, Evanston, Ill.
Recording Sec.—MRS. MARY A. WOODBRIDGE, Ravenna, Ohio.
Assistant Rec. Sec.—MRS. L. M. N. STEVENS, Portland, Me.
Treasurer—ESTHER PUGH, Evanston, Ill.
For presidents of states and superintendents of departments, see Annual Leaflet, which will be sent by Mrs. Buell on application, inclosing a two-cent stamp.

Entered at the Post-office Chicago, Ill., as second-class matter.

CONTENTS OF THIS NUMBER.

NEWS NOTES AND EDITORIAL PARAGRAPHS.
EDITORIAL ARTICLES: The Faith of Reformers Rewarded—White Ribbon Education for Spanish Girls—The World's Christian Temperance Congress—Our New Calendar—Practical Work for Russia 8, 9
WATCH-TOWER 9
CONTRIBUTED: Poem. In Bonds, by Marcia Kunnedey—Recollections of Noted Men and Women, by Lady Henry Somerset—The Great Mass-meeting at Minneapolis, by Louise Merriam Timolat—Loyalty and Guidance 2, 3
CORRESPONDENCE: From Our Round-the-World Missionaries—A Rarely Interesting Letter Respecting India—Blessed Words From Our "Sick-Bed" Saint—"What Stands Between You and Christ?"—Temperance Temple Items 4, 5
PRESIDENT'S COLUMN: Lady Henry Somerset to Her Constituency 5
OUR CHILDREN: Poem, Till I'm a Man—The Little White-Ribboner 6
WHAT SHALL WE CALL IT? 6
THE HOUSEHOLD: Poem, Motherhood—Three Generations—After-Christmas Thoughts Demonstrated—A Tired Woman Finds Rest 7
NEWS FROM THE FIELD: Rhode Island, Missouri, New York, Eastern Washington, Indiana Jottings—News in a Nutshell 10, 11, 12
OFFICIAL COMMUNICATIONS: A Glance Ahead for Juvenile Workers 12
OUR BOOK TABLE 12
PUBLISHER'S DEPARTMENT 13
SIGNAL NOTES 14

Now thanks be unto God, which always causeth us to triumph in Christ, and maketh manifest the Saviour of his knowledge by us in every place.—II Cor 2: 14.

If the pledge had been offered me when I was a boy in Sunday-school I should have been spared those seven dreadful years.—*John B. Gough.*

THE FAITH OF REFORMERS REWARDED.

And ever the right comes uppermost and ever is justice done. The faith of reformers in the outcome of righteous efforts for the uplifting of humanity must be strengthened by the good news that comes to us February 3 from the Louisiana state lottery. That noble Methodist leader, Rev. Dr. Carradine, whose pulpit rumbled with the thunders of the impending conflict five years ago, must read with devout thanks to God that John A. Morris, the principal owner and director of the company, announces that he will wind up its business and retire from the field when the charter expires in 1894, although it is believed that he has already expended from three to five millions in the fight.

When Dr. Carradine began this warfare it was at great personal loss of popularity and prestige. A thorough Southerner, he did not mince matters, but in impetuous and ardent language poured forth his denunciations, backing them up by facts and figures, sending out his discourses by tens of thousands among the people, thus carrying the war into Carthage. The vigorous action of this young pastor formed a nucleus around which other good men and true have rallied.

Governor Nichols, by his splendid loyalty to the people of the state, drove the question to the front in politics and law. The United States took action against sending out tickets or money through the mails, and the decision of last week by the United States Supreme Court that this law was constitutional, tightened the last coil around the octopus which has so long fattened on the life-blood of the people of Louisiana and elsewhere. The Congress which passed this anti-lottery law, the supreme court that stood by it, and the President of the United States, whose messages have been pronounced against the treason of the lottery, should all have the thanks and praise of every patriot and Christian. We are glad that from the first the Woman's Christian Temperance Union, local, state and national, has joined the crusade against the lottery abomination. And we especially congratulate Mrs. Judge Merrick, of New Orleans, president of the state W. C. T. U., and her associates on the splendid result now chronicled. When we visited that gem of a public library in New Orleans,—than which a more beautiful and costly cannot be found anywhere,—the white-ribboners who heard our words of admiration, said, "This beautiful building is nothing but a bribe; it was presented by leaders in the lottery and they are trying by every ingenious means within their power to beautify the city, relieve it of burdens and thus rouse the cupidity of our people."

All would not do. The lottery will soon be gone with its bat-like wings that brooded over Louisiana in ignorance, misery and sin. One by one the floods are drying up, and the ark of humanity shall some day rest upon the Ararat of its redemption.

WHITE RIBBON EDUCATION FOR SPANISH GIRLS.

Our vice-president for Spain, Mrs. Alice Gordon Gulick, who has invested twenty years of her life in that historic land, believes that through education the greatest good can come to the girls under her care. From her they learn temperance and white ribbon ideas as well as Christianity. Mrs. Gulick is in this country trying to enlist good people to help enlarge the institution which she and her husband, Rev. William H. Gulick, have founded, and which is becoming a great success. The accompanying article gives a most interesting outline of the situation, and we are sure it must be read with pleasure by white-ribboners in all countries. There has rarely been a sisterhood so capable and devoted as that formed by Alice Gordon Gulick, Anna and Elizabeth Gordon. Anything for which they care is sure to be warmly welcome to the thought and interest of our temperance constituency:

"The word Spain brings before our minds a land of romance, of architecture, and of art. No country has been peopled by more distinct nations. Its history carries us into the remote past. Standing beside the Cyclopean rocks which underlie the wall of Tarragona, we may look upon the graves of the Scipios below upon the plain. Roman roads and Roman bridges, a Roman amphitheater, and a recently discovered Roman necropolis, transport us in imagination to the brilliant days of the Cæsars.

"From the myriad columned mosque of Cordova, once illumed with the light from innumerable silver lamps, we learn the force and the wealth of the Moor. Not less instructive is the fact that the *vega* of Granada, over which the conquering Christian army rode to take possession of the city, is still watered by the irrigating system established by that remarkable people. The same bell rings from the *Torre-de-la-vela* on the heights of the Alhambra for the Castilian *paisano* that centuries ago told the Moor that it was time for him to turn the water into the garden of his neighbor.

"The American architect seeks in Spain the classic forms of Romanesque and Gothic art which are to-day beautifying our great cities. We may merely make mention of Velasquez, and of Murillo and his soulful pictures; of Cervantes and his inimitable play upon words; of Calderon de la Barca and Lope de Vega in the world of letters.

"Spain, at the time of the discovery of America, was the greatest nation of the world. But, this is Spain of the past. To come down to modern times. Well was it for Theophile Gautier to write his journey into Spain comfortably ensconced in his easy chair on the other side of the Pyrenees.

"Taine says: 'Africa begins at the Pyrenees.' Perhaps because he saw as I have seen, a woman and a cow harnessed together drawing the plow. To seek for the causes of the condition of Spain to-day, we must study its history and especially from the time of that misguided monarch, Philip II., whose name will go down to all time unblessed.

"Isabella, wise beyond her time, had encouraged learning. Through her influence women occupied chairs in the universities of Salamanca and Alcalá. Philip II., jealous of foreign influence, and with a policy of repression, discouraged education and prohibited intercourse with foreign institutions of learning, and the fires of the inquisition reached and consumed many of those devoted to letters. For three hundred years the pall of ignorance has lain over the land. But within twenty-five years Spain has shaken off the heavy weight and we begin to see the sterling character of her thoughtful people. Liberty of conscience and liberty of the press have come, never to be withdrawn again while God's sun shines.

"On the old fifteenth-century houses of Salamanca, the famous university city, where formerly were as many students as there are now inhabitants in the city, are to be seen the Edison incandescent burners—fit types of the light that the more favored people of America should shed in that land so long shrouded in the dense darkness of ignorance and superstition.

"Spain has provided for the education of girls only in a limited way. The children in the public schools are taught to read and write and to repeat prayers. The girls add to these prayers sewing, and very little else.

"There are many convent schools scattered through the land; but, as is well known, the instruction in them is limited, and they are chiefly for the wealthy. There are no *free* high schools for either girls or boys. The taxes for examinations and prices of text-books which are the professors' monopolies, make such a course of studies practically prohibitory for the working classes (with average wages of twenty cents a day) so the sixty-five per cent of illiteracy reported in national statistics need not surprise us.

"A few normal schools which are good have been founded for girls, but they are in the capitals, so that girls must leave their homes to attend them, and they are thus exposed to the temptations of large cities. These schools are also under the complete control of the church, and it is difficult for Protestant girls to obtain admission to them.

"After all, in Spain, a girl or woman is not expected to know much. She is a plaything, a housekeeper, or a tool of the church. A girl must dress well and flirt her fan in a fascinating manner. A knowledge of history or geography is not essential to the latter accomplishment. She may not know the capital cities of Europe or which way to go to reach America; but she must know how to walk gracefully.

"In view of these facts a boarding school for girls of the middle and lower classes for their *higher Christian education*, was opened some ten years ago by the missionaries of the American Board. At first, the standard of study was low; it was necessarily so on account of the lack of previous training. But year by year it has been raised until at the present time there is a thoroughly organized school, the most advanced class being nearly ready to take the degree of B. A. from the state.

"Last September this class of four went before the state institute for boys of the Province of Guipuzcoa, located at San Sebastian, and were examined in the studies required for entrance, and those of the first year. Two of these girls received in every examination the mark of *sobre saliente*, or the highest mark given by the institution. This was the first time in the history of Spain that girls prepared in a women's school had passed successfully the examinations for boys.

"It was a nine days' wonder in the city. The Director of the Institute said: '*Que clase de ninas nos envia Vd!*'—'What kind of girls you send us!'—as though they were a special, unknown variety.

"Several hundred boys and girls have been connected with the school in its different departments, primary, preparatory, high school and evening classes. Twenty-four have graduated; twenty-two of these are to-day most usefully employed as teachers, or are occupying the perhaps more responsible positions of ministers' wives. With one voice the Spanish girls plead for the permanency of the school. The hired building now used is inadequate, and may be sold at any time. There is no other building in the city which can be hired which would be suitable for the housing of such an institution."

In the golden days of Spain, Queen Isabella helped forward the enterprise which has given to us our wonderful country. The Queen Isabella Association plan to remember the part a woman took in making the vision of Columbus a reality, by erecting a statue of her in some American city. Columbus should also be remembered in a permanent structure which would keep forever before the mind that perseverance, that faith, that earnestness of character which shed the brightest glory upon his name. How fitting it would be that one of the lasting results of such a commemorative year as 1892 should be a permanent, a model school, an offering of love and gratitude from America to Spain.

THE WORLD'S CHRISTIAN TEMPERANCE CONGRESS.

The World's Congress Auxiliary of the World's Columbian Exposition (Judge Charles C. Bonney, president) has just issued in elegant form, the announcement of the temperance department of which Right Bishop John Ireland is chairman of the men's and Miss Frances E. Willard of the women's branch. THE UNION SIGNAL has already published the address sent out by the Woman's Committee and the list of its advisory counsel. The chief work to be done by this committee will doubtless be the holding of the World's W. C. T. U. Convention in June, of 1893, definite dates to be given later on. The following questions have been addressed to the leading temperance women of the world and we republish them, asking that answers be sent to this paper:

1. What persons do you specially recommend for participation in the addresses, debates, speeches, singing,

or other features of the World's Christian Temperance Congress?

2. What topics do you suggest for consideration by the Congress, and to whom would you assign the same for preparation and presentation?

3. What mottoes or devices do you suggest?

4. What is your opinion concerning the participation of children in this Christian Temperance Convention? Would you give representation to their societies, and if so, upon what basis?

Also, although the Congress as such will have nothing to do with any literary exhibit, we take the liberty to add the following questions, as a matter of convenience, and shall be glad to receive answers:

1. What literature should be on sale? We wish to get the very best from all countries and in all languages.

2. What are the best temperance drinks of which you are cognizant?

3. What original suggestions can you make to help on the teaching power of this great enterprise?

An interesting suggestion is made by Mrs. Edith Archibald, one of our leaders in the Dominion: "There is one suggestion I wish to offer to the temperance exhibit of the World's Fair. Could there not be a collection of life-size models sent from each country where the World's W. C. T. U. has gone, representing the women of each nationality in their native costume, and wearing the white ribbons? Don't you think that would be a form of object lesson as to the extent of the organization, and that it would supplement the testimony of the World's Petition festooned above the walls of the pavilion? Suppose for instance we have a model of a Norwegian mother bending over her baby's cradle; a Japanese bride, etc., each and all with a white ribbon; each country to provide its own model, which would cost much less there than here. Please report the suggestions to Mrs. Josephine Nichols, white ribbon commissioner of the World's Fair."

OUR NEW CALENDAR.

The W. T. P. A. has recently issued an attractive little Red Letter Day Calendar for the World's and National W. C. T. U., the first of a series ordered at the recent Boston Convention. We print it for the use of the constituency in all parts of the world, calling very especial attention to the Self-Denial Week, which begins April 17 (Easter Sunday), and lasts until April 23 inclusive. Each member is asked during this week to deny herself something not necessary, that its cost may go to the local, state, National or World's W. C. T. U. treasury, as her conscience may decide. Let our local unions signalize this week of self-denial by a meeting on Sunday, April 17, and by a vote as to the use to which they will put the money thus saved. We should be glad to have letters reporting such action, and informing us of the methods that have been adopted by our ingenious members. The calendar is as follows:

1. Noontide hour of prayer. Observed in all lands, it belts the world with holy aspirations in the love of God, and of humanity.

2. Anniversary day. The birthday of each local union, to be observed by a praise service at which a retrospect and forecast of the local union's history might well be given.

3. (For the United States), Washington's birthday, February 22d; observed in the interests of true patriotism.

> A good, great name! It is the goal
> Of all this splendid world can give;
> Its conquests well may nerve the soul
> For man to die, for God to live.

4. Sabbath observance day, April 3d, observed by public services in the interest of the American Sabbath.

5. Self-denial week. (Already referred to.) The motto for this week is by Lady Henry Somerset and is as follows: "No cause was ever yet victorious for which men and women have not lived and suffered and died."

6. Flower Mission day, June 9th. The birthday of Miss Jennie Casseday, national superintendent of flower mission work. This is observed by sending flowers with text cards to prisons, jails, hospitals and almshouses, and to the poor and sick everywhere.

7. Our Nation's birthday, July 4th. (This is also the birthday of Mrs. Mary H. Hunt, national superintendent of scientific temperance instruction, and might well be celebrated in the interest of this department.)

8. A National picnic August 24, the birthday of Mrs. Eliza J. Thompson, leader of the Crusade, who contributes this sentiment: "When your faith is put into the crucible, you may know the 'Great Refiner' thinks there is good metal in it."

9. World's W. C. T. U. day, September 22. The birthday of Mary Clement Leavitt, our first round-the-world missionary, to be observed as World's W. C. T. U. Thank Offering Day.

10. Membership Crusade Day, and Children's Harvest Home, September 28, for World's and National W. C. T. U. (By vote of the World's and National W. C. T. U., this has been made general, as it is the birthday of Frances E. Willard, President World's and National W. C. T. U.)

11. Day of Prayer, October 31, for the white ribbon work and workers, and for unity of spirit in the great autumn conventions, National, dominion and state.

12. Peace day, December 18, to be observed in the interests of peace and national and individual arbitration.

13. Crusade Day, December 23, the anniversary of the going forth of the Crusade Band at Hillsboro, Ohio, in 1873.

PRACTICAL WORK FOR RUSSIA.

At last the prospect brightens for practical work to be done for the Russian sufferers by famine. A relief committee has been decided upon by Miss Clara Barton, president of the Red Cross Association. The headquarters are at Washington, and there need be no further delay in sending the funds to this responsible representative who is regarded by our people in a light analogous to that which puts a halo around the head of Florence Nightingale. Miss Barton has associated with her Ex-Governor John W. Hoyt, of Wyoming, because of his presence in Washington, his high character, his large experience as editor, railroad commissioner, university president and governor, also because of his ability as a writer and speaker, his personal knowledge of peasant life in Russia, and his zeal in the cause. Either of these names can be addressed with perfect confidence. They will endeavor to stimulate contributions through the agency of the press, by means of public meetings and official correspondence. Women owe a debt of gratitude to ex-Governor Hoyt for his valiant championship of the cause of woman's rights. The $200 collected in Boston at our great convention has been already sent to Countess Tolstoi, but all other contributions, (and we hope there will be many) from the W. C. T. U., should go directly to Clara Barton, Washington, D. C.

C. H. SPURGEON and T. DeWitt Talmage are the two preachers of the old and new world who have attracted the largest audiences. On the 31st of January Dr. Talmage stood in his accustomed place and spoke to the vast crowd before him on the text, "And there was silence in heaven." In glowing words he described the glories of the eternal home. On the same day Charles H. Spurgeon was called to cross the golden threshold and to pass from theory to realization. Professor Drummond says, "Men are the only means that God's spirit has of accomplishing his purpose." No man has lived in our time with a more single-eyed desire to labor for that end than the great preacher who has just passed from our midst. In season and out of season for forty years he has written, preached, organized and exhorted with untiring energy, and a zeal born of a strong belief that he had received his calling directly from God. His words have swayed and influenced the great masses of the English middle class; his sermons have been read week by week by the whole English-speaking world, and throngs have gathered whenever the well-known voice was uplifted pouring forth those words in vigorous Saxon English which have left so strong a mark upon the thought of thousands in this generation.

To many a discouraged worker the history of Mr. Spurgeon's conversion may come as an inspiration. The weekly prayer-meeting in a little village church was often so poorly attended that the minister, one snowy winter night, thought it hardly worth while to open the church and gather together the ones and twos that would be likely to be present, but as he paused for guidance on the question, there seemed to come to him afresh the promise of that Presence to whom multitudes were no attraction, but who was pledged to be in the midst of the little bands who gather in His name, speaking of new peace and new hope. The minister went to his church, where he found, as he had expected, two faithful souls of his own flock and a young boy, a stranger, whose face he did not know. At the close of the meeting the lad came to him and told him how during the meeting he had given his heart to God. That boy was none other than Charles Spurgeon, and the net cast out that night, in faith, drew one who was to be a mighty fisher, and who has won, perhaps, more souls for God than any other in this age. His sunny, genial disposition, and his ready wit endeared him to all those who knew him in the home circle, while his determined stand for all that he believed to be God's sacred truth, has caused even those who differed from him in many ways to say that the world has lost one of its greatest men, and Christianity one of its brightest lights.

The Watch-Tower.

Miss Jennie Casseday, who has not left her room for well nigh a quarter of a century, but whose strong soul is a true cosmopolitan, has been made World's W. C. T. U. superintendent of the flower mission by action of the General Officers.

***

Mrs. M. A. Cummings, one of the veteran white-ribboners of Chicago, died January 22, and was buried from Plymouth Congregational Church of which she had long been a member. It was with Mrs. Cummings that "Temperance Jack," of whom our readers have heard much, signed the pledge in 1874.

***

Mrs. Dr. Lozier, president of Sorosis, New York City, writes: "I think we are all of one mind about the desirability of averting war; and I have full confidence and hope in the sober sense of our administration and of the American people to believe that every honorable means will be used to settle all difficulties by arbitration."

***

"It is surprising how practical duty enriches the fancy and the heart, and action clears and deepens the affections. Indeed, no one can have a true idea of right, until he does it; any genuine reverence for it, till he has done it often and with cost; any peace ineffable in it, till he does it always and with alacrity. Does any one complain, that the best affections are transient visitors with him, and the heavenly spirit a stranger to his heart? Oh, let him not go forth, on any strained wing of thought, in distant quest of them; but rather stay at home, and set his house in the true order of conscience, and of their own accord the divinest guests will enter."

***

Sidney Smith said: "Life would be tolerable were it not for its pleasures." The dreariness of setting out to be amused is doubtless the crowning dreariness of human experience.

***

Fanny Crosby, or Frances Jane as she was christened, is now sixty-one years old, a bright, cheery woman, who never complains of her blindness, but thinks of it as a blessing, shutting her bodily eyes to external things that her spiritual sight may be the keener. She has written more Sunday-school hymns than any ten other writers and is especially happy in composing songs and recitations for special days, Christmas, Easter, Children's day and the like. "Safe in the arms of Jesus," is the hymn by which she is most widely known and which she considers her best piece. She has the curious habit, when composing, of holding closely over her sightless eyes the open copy of a favorite book, "Golden Hymns" being the one usually chosen. Sitting thus she thinks out the verses and when they are complete to her satisfaction, she dictates them to some one who writes them out. She composed some of her most famous pieces for William B. Bradbury to set to music.

***

Women have already secured a footing in 4,467 branches of industry, which includes all gainful occupations excepting those that demand great outdoor exposure and muscular effort. From 1785 to 1885 the growth of women as wage-earners is sixty-four per cent, according to the census bureau. In Massachusetts, 932,884 men are in gainful occupations, and over a million women.

***

God's spirit often whispers a truth, the depth of which those who utter it scarcely know, for the soul is an Æolian harp, and when it is placed in such an attitude that the breath of God's spirit can sweep the strings, it gives His messages to a waiting world, and never in any other way

***

Mrs. Schuman, of Evanston, should have special mention for her work in pasting and sewing the World's Petition. It increased in dimensions so greatly as fairly to crowd her and her family out of the house. It swarmed in its great folds like the locusts of Egypt. Its convolutions combined with its evolutions now promise to be such that no average house will contain them all. Evanston has never sent forth, and probably never will again, a document so voluminous or so significant. Pasted on white cloth half a yard wide, bound on one side with red and on the other with blue braid, (the three colors, red, white and blue,) included nearly all the flags of all nations, and inscribed with autographs from every language where writing is known, the great Petition will be a most interesting curiosity in the archives of the World's W. C. T. U. Miss Helen L. Hood, our custodian, has had the petition placed in a fire proof vault, the use of which is freely furnished for the purpose by T. C. Hoag & Company, the leading bankers of Evanston.

ON DUTY.

News from the Field.

RHODE ISLAND.

EVERY UNION AT WORK.

How true it is that "a noble aim reacts." The National and World's Conventions were so near to us this year that many of our women from all over the state were privileged to attend. Such a meeting, focusing as it did the highest motives and truest philanthropy of the world, shows what a great work the women are doing for humanity; but as we looked over that vast assembly of earnest, intelligent faces, came another thought—what a grand work the W. C. T. U. is doing for women. How it brings out all that is best and truest in womanhood, and by its noble ideals transforms the humblest worker into a power for good!

As our white-ribboners returned to their posts of duty, and the state officers and delegates have gone about from place to place telling what wonderful things the Lord has done through these women, all have felt the uplift, and have shown it in a stronger purpose and more earnest efforts. This is evidenced by the fruitful reports from many unions.

Westerly, always active, still presses forward in the good work. Meetings are held each week; the Juvenile society coming together each Sunday afternoon, has an enrollment of one hundred and twenty members, an average attendance of forty-eight, and five teachers. Visits have been made, literature distributed, over forty garments given away, coal bought and other assistance rendered to the poor. A course of lectures has been sustained with gratifying results. The union feels encouraged by the additions received during the past year and hopes for a continued increase in membership.

Cumberland union has had a temperance rally, with a fine address and special music by a quartette. Their regular lines are carried on systematically, and they feel that the foundations for future work are being deeply laid.

The Exeter union, organized one year ago with five members, now numbers eleven active and two honorary. The meetings are well attended, with an increasing interest.

Central Falls held a pleasant parlor meeting, with recitations and songs, followed by an address from our state president.

Pawtucket has had good success in the monthly social meetings held at different houses. Instructive addresses have made the meetings interesting, and those who were not members of the union, being invited, have become interested in the work.

Providence union has opened a department of work for the Temple. One member has solicited twenty dollars and has also distributed forty mite-boxes.

The Newport Y's have been doing such earnest work that I am glad to insert a brief report sent by one of their number:

"The boat shop over which is located the Mission of the Newport Y was opened at eleven a. m., on Thanksgiving Day, and during the remainder of the day some of the ladies were present to serve hot coffee and speak words of cheer and help to all who came in. In the evening a gospel service was held, at which the room was well filled; it was a very profitable service. On Christmas day the room was again opened, hot coffee served, and a very blessed service was held in the evening. The day preceding, cards, on which were printed a notice of the service and a Scripture text, were carried to every house and store on the wharf. Several were present in response to these invitations, and prayers went up that if others did not attend they might be impressed by the texts. A service was held on Christmas afternoon with the prisoners at the jail in which they were interested, and we trust profited. The day before, one who has a God-given power to sing very touchingly, visited a little invalid boy, shut in from everything bright and sunny, and sang to him. Useful and acceptable gifts were distributed to nine families, bringing to the little ones comfort and happiness.

"Our receipts for the quarter ending December 1st were ninety dollars, sixty of which were given us by a local circle of King's Daughters to be used for coffee in connection with our mission work and a large part of the remainder consisted of contributions for mission work. From September 1st to January 1st seventy visits were made to homes, five to the hospital, besides those of singers on Sunday; seventeen regular mission services held and one service at the jail.

"About four thousand papers and leaflets were distributed at the beach, jail, Providence and New York boats, barber-shop, street-railway waiting room, Fort Adams and Training Station. THE UNION SIGNAL has been placed in the People's Library, and comfort bags placed on three outgoing vessels. Seventeen articles have been printed in local papers, three sent to the *Outlook* and one to THE UNION SIGNAL.

"We desire to thank the gentleman, who having seen in THE UNION SIGNAL an account of this mission work on Long Wharf, visited the room on the evening of November 9th and left so generous a contribution for the work. Will he accept the gratitude of the union? and may the Lord reward him."

A number of the unions subscribe for some temperance paper to supply each family in a village.

The L. T. L. of East Providence saved enough from their Christmas spending money to buy a ton of coal for an aged couple who were in need.

Our new superintendent of juvenile work, Mrs. J. H. Ray, is actively organizing her helpers, and giving them needed assistance. The good work she has done in her own Legion augurs well for her success. New Legions are being formed, and the outlook is encouraging.

Mrs. Alfred W. Chase has sent definite instructions to local superintendents of scientific temperance instruction, which, if carried out, will awaken the interest of teachers and pupils in temperance physiology. Her knowledge of the work, and careful preparation, show her fitness for the responsible position.

We have been favored with visits from several of our sisters from other states. Mrs. M. E. A. Gleason has given seven lectures full of instruction, which have tended to increase the interest in W. C. T. U. work. Her lectures on Narcotics were especially educational, and all who heard her have been encouraged to discountenance the use of, and traffic in these poisonous drugs. She built public sentiment in favor of the law that is before the state legislature, prohibiting the sale or gift of tobacco to minors. Her addresses on the work of the W. C. T. U. helped those who heard her to see more clearly how we are educating the people toward prohibition, and to use their influence more aggressively to abolish the rum traffic. In every place where she spoke, the unions would like to have her again, and express appreciation of her words and work.

Miss Jennie Smith was in Providence just after the Convention and addressed several meetings that were planned for her. She visited the homes of the fire engines and talked with the men on gospel temperance.

Mrs. Mary A. Livermore, under the auspices of the Providence Y's, gave her lecture on the "Perils of the Republic." Mrs. L. A. Chace has given fine addresses in some parts of the state, but her recent illness has prevented a general list of engagements.

Mrs. Mary H. Hunt presented her department in a forceful way to the teachers of Providence, emphasizing the importance of educating the children in these branches that will make them strong to resist temptation. Miss E. U. Yates has been with us again, giving several earnest addresses.

LICENSE CLIPPINGS.

For those who are interested in the progress of the license system, I will insert the following clippings from various papers in the state:

"Towns are beginning to reap the fruits of the license system and the eyes of some of our citizens are open enough to see the fallacy of it.

"At a recent Board meeting it was moved to increase the police force of that place three members. Another objected, saying he would rather see half of the rum shops closed than to see the police force increased, for if people behaved themselves there would be no need of such a large force as at present.

"Last month was the largest for police work in the history of the town.

"The grand jury for Providence county returned September 23, 1891, the largest docket in the criminal history of the county, ninety-six indictments being found. In the crimes of murder and assault the rum fiend, and the repeal of the prohibitory amendment, are largely responsible.

"Providence is beginning to be a drunkards' paradise, and the city is sparing no pains to make things comfortable for them. Our state is burdened with the support of criminals. We see the accuracy of the predictions of those who foretold that the state would do a losing business by granting licenses.

"There is a law on our statute books that no rum shall be sold on the Sabbath. At some of the rum shops five, seven, ten men at a time have been seen going in the back door of these wicked places, and the noise and rioting, as well as the condition of the men on their return to the street, showed too plainly that they had been drinking. One approached a policeman and asked if there was not a law against the sale of intoxicating liquors on Sunday. 'Yes,' he said, 'there is; and there is more rum selling on this street on Sunday than you would believe, but *I* can't stop it, can you?' "

They have taken from us our law, which, if enforced, would have made such a condition of affairs impossible, and the solving of the problem seems farther from us than we hoped, yet we would answer as did the lady to whom the question was put: "It *can* be stopped, and it *shall* be some day," so help us God.

MIRIAM EARLE.
State Reporter, Valley Falls.

MISSOURI.

HOW THE GOOD WORK PROGRESSES.

The old year has taken its flight, and with the year 1892 come new resolutions from many loyal hearts, and from none have come to my ears a better resolution than from one noble invalid worker, "That I will do all I can, in the best way I know how, with the dear Lord my helper."

We have had our beloved leader with us for a few weeks' work, which has done much good. It is always a pleasure to us, and our secretary, Miss Morris, to have the counsel of one so capable as our Mrs. Hoffman.

Recently the seventh annual convention of the St. Louis district W. C. T. U. was held in St. Louis The roll-call showed ninety-three delegates all told and one hundred visitors present. The convention was called to order by the president, Mrs. E. B. Ingalls. The "Crusade Psalm" was read, and a love feast was conducted by Mrs. Clara Hoffman. Then came the reports from the different unions represented, which showed how bravely these women had gone into the byways and slums of the city doing good. The many lines of work were brought forward and discussed—Sunday-school work, scientific temperance instruction in the public schools, narcotics, work among foreigners, prison and jail work, evangelistic, juvenile, medal contest, Sabbath observance, work among colored people, Y. W. C. T. U., unfermented wine and press work; all received due consideration.

Miss Helen Peabody gave two recitations before the convention. A liberal amount of *Home Guard* stock was taken.

The district president in her annual address recommended the establishment of headquarters in the city. She pleaded for more work among the children, and for more workers to visit the jails and workhouses, to establish more drinking fountains about the city and carry on kitchen schools for children. She declared in favor of woman's ballot, and was confident they would then close the dramshops.

Mrs. Clara Hoffman gave an able address, and cautioned parents to be honest in their dealings with children. She also spoke of the disgraceful pictures which accompany cigarette packages, and rejoiced that in a manner the evil had been suppressed. The treasurer's report showed that $953.38 had been received during the year.

Mrs. Alice Williams gave two addresses while in the city, one before the convention, and one at Jefferson Barracks to the soldiers. Both addresses were received with enthusiasm and all were delighted with the pleasant manner in which she presented her address.

The young people's meetings were largely attended. A special attraction was the oratorical contest for a W. C. T. U. spoon. Every officer was reëlected without one dissenting voice. This shows that a good state of harmony prevails. After appropriate resolutions were adopted, "Blest be the tie that binds," was sung, and thus closed the most interesting and largest convention ever held by the St. Louis district W. C. T. U.

On New Year's day between the hours of three and six p. m., a brilliant reception was given by the Y. W. C. T. U. of St. Louis, at the home of Mrs. F. H. Ingalls. The house was beautifully decorated in pink with smilax and ferns. A large number of gentlemen called, and the afternoon was spent in a most delightful manner.

A Demorest medal contest is being arranged for by the students of the University at Stephens' College chapel. Many unions are arranging for open meetings this month, as has been our custom to hold these meetings and give collection as a "free-will offering" for state work.

Bonne Terre W. C. T. U. hold regular meetings with a good average attendance. Last month 603 pages of literature were distributed. Mrs. Alice Williams gave two very interesting lectures to large audiences, one on the work of the W. C. T. U. and the other on Prohibition vs. High License.

Miss Evelyn Jump, district superintendent of Y work in the sixth district gave a creditable elocutionary entertainment at Humansville recently.

Neosho, the home of Colonel Sobieski, has a band of loyal workers. Mothers' meetings are held frequently. Monthly open sessions at the churches are kept up, and are participated in by the ministers and citizens. A prosperous Loyal Temperance Legion finds a place in the hearts of these noble workers.

Seneca has a union that is doing all it can to present the truths taught by the W. C. T. U.

The Missouri *Home Guard* is fast becoming a fixture in the hearts and homes of the women of Missouri, and at the small price of twenty-five cents per year should be read by every W. C. T. U. woman in the state. One of the items of progress is the fact that so many of our local county papers are willing, and even anxious, in many instances, to publish items furnished them by the W. C. T. U. reporters. Your reporter filled, chiefly by request, columns and items in seven papers—with reports of the great Boston Convention. And requests came for more.

Thus the educational work goes on. Copies of "Black Beauty" were furnished the teachers of the schools in the various departments at Humansville, by the county W. C. T. U. to be used as supplementary reading.

Bolivar and Buffalo hold open monthly meetings in which the ministers take part. If these gospel temperance meetings did no other good than to break down the walls of prejudice enough so that a brother from the Baptist Church could feel at home in a church of any other denomination, and *vice versa*, the work would be a grand one. But they do this and much more.

MRS. MARY E. JONES.
State Reporter, Humansville.

NEW YORK.

COUNTIES AND LOCALS "UP AND AT IT."

Splendid work has been done in our state, by Mrs. Emily Pitt Stevens, of California. During the month of December she added nearly four hundred new members to the white ribbon hosts—working in New York City, Brooklyn and suburbs. Since then she has organized three new unions in Sullivan county, and has helped and strengthened old unions wherever she has been.

Two hundred and forty new members have been added in Sullivan county, and the good work still goes on. There seems to be a "stirring" all along the line, and a prospect of more and better work this year than ever before. The "New Year letter" sent out by our president, Mrs. Mary T. Burt, has found a response in the hearts of our loyal women, and they will "gird on the armor and go marching along." Petitions are being actively circulated, and by the time this letter appears will have been sent to our legislature, asking for the Sunday closing of the Exposition, and for a law prohibiting the employment of women and girls as barmaids in saloons and restaurants where liquor is sold.

A good work among the poor has lately been begun in Brooklyn, called "The Sunday Breakfast Association." Breakfast is served to any who may choose to come from 7:30 to 9 a. m., then gospel services are held till noon. The W. C. T. U. donates its hall and assists in the work.

Shortly after sending my last letter I received a report of Richmond county convention, held at Mariners' Harbor. It was an earnest and enthusiastic gathering, and a success in every way. Mrs. Ella A. Boole, our state vice-president, is now president of this county.

The advance of the work as gleaned from reports of local unions and superintendents is most encouraging, and while there are but four local unions, yet these are in a healthy and vigorous condition, and the prospect of organizing more is favorable. The county is said to be a lager beer stronghold but the little white ribbon band is beginning to be recognized as a power not to be despised. The churches and press are largely friendly to the W. C. T. U. This county received one of the prize banners for the greatest increase in membership last year and they mean to keep it, by obeying the scriptural injunction to "increase and multiply."

I have also a good account of a meeting held at Port Richmond at which Miss Elizabeth U. Yates delivered a most forcible and telling address. Mrs. Boole was also present at this meeting. Handsome decorations, good music, and hearty coöperation of all the ladies helped to

make the meeting attractive. Mrs. Harry Heal sang as a solo, "Jesus, lover of my soul," in a very effective manner. The union at Port Richmond is doing good work.

Erie county met at Collins, December 16 and 17, and held a most fruitful convention. A feature of the meeting was a paper on "Hygiene and Physical Culture," by the superintendent, after which the meeting was resolved into a class, and motion exercises gone through with which were restful as well as instructive. A gold medal contest occupied the evening, this being the second one held in the county; the first one was held last June, and was not reported. They feel justly proud of the elocutionary ability of their young people. A resolution of sympathy was passed on the death of Miss Ames, and indeed all our hearts have been saddened by the call which has taken her to her rest and reward.

A parliamentary drill was conducted by Mrs. Williamson, and the report of the National Convention given by Mrs. Shaw, of Eden, who was delegate from Erie county. Both exercises delighted and instructed the hearers.

Tonawanda Y's feel greatly encouraged over the success of a series of meetings which they are conducting, with P. A. Burdick as temperance evangelist. Mr. Burdick is a power, and is sure to accomplish great good in Tonawanda.

Onondaga county held its last convention at Tully, and although the report comes late, yet it is not too late to mention some of the good things. "On to victory" is the keynote of their marching song. In the evening after devotional exercises and greeting from the clergy, a gold medal contest was held, conducted by Mrs. Mary D. Ferguson, of Syracuse. The house was crowded, and great interest was manifested throughout. The next morning ten minutes was given each superintendent to report her work, and five minutes to any delegate desiring to speak. Fair work will receive its proper share of attention, and while they will do all possible to aid in our work at the state fair, which is permanently located in Syracuse, they will also enter the open door for work at the county fair. Mrs. Van Benschoten, of Newark, gave the address on the second evening, which was an earnest plea for all that is good and pure in our government and our homes.

In addition to the regular report, Mrs. Ferguson, the county corresponding secretary, sends notes of the splendid work done in the county through the efforts of Miss Vandelia Varnum, of Franklinville. She has almost, if not quite, doubled the membership. Mrs. Ferguson says, "Never, since our county was organized, have we had so many additions in the same length of time." She has organized new unions and strengthened old ones, and leaves rejoicing and satisfaction in every place. The county desires to recommend Miss Varnum to other counties and states, not only as an original and entertaining speaker, but as a real helper in all lines of our work. I can heartily indorse all that may be said of Miss Varnum. On three or four different occasions, it has been my privilege to be with her during a series of meetings, and the interest and enthusiasm which she awakens does not soon die out.

Kings county is marching steadily onward under the leadership of Mrs. Louise Vanderhoef. At their annual meeting, held in St. Luke's M. E. Church, Brooklyn, the reports of officers and superintendents showed excellent results from the year's labor, fourteen W's and two Y's having been at work, with a paying membership of 541. They have thirteen Loyal Temperance Legions with a membership of more than 1,000, and still growing.

During the year the various unions have raised nearly $3,000. During the months of August and September, eighty fountains in Brooklyn were supplied with ice through the efforts of the W. C. T. U. with Mrs. Reeves as superintendent. The president recommended having reading rooms and temperance restaurants, and that members refrain as far as possible from trading with grocers who sell alcoholic stimulants.

The devotions and Bible readings were especially uplifting, the latter being conducted by Miss Greenwood and Mrs Braman.

The Willing Worker, official organ of Ulster county W. C. T. U., comes to me full of good things. It contains a splendid account of the National Convention, and general notes, beside bulletins from nearly all of the local unions. The paper is just entering upon its third year. The subscription list is constantly increasing. Most of the work is done by one who has children and home to care for beside church and missionary work to do, yet she finds time—or makes it—to be "ye editor" of this paper without other pay than the reward which a good deed brings. God bless the busy, consecrated white-ribboners who never shrink from a known duty, and who make it possible for us to hold up our standard without faltering or wavering.

FRANCES W. GRAHAM.
State Reporter, Lockport.

EASTERN WASHINGTON.

LIVE WORKERS IN THE FAR WEST.

"What shall I do to be forever known?
Thy duty ever.
This did full many who yet have slept unknown,
O never, never
Think'st that they remain unknown
Whom thou knowest not.
By angel-trumps in heaven their place is blown,
Divine their lot."

If only our local workers could realize the importance of their efforts and influence in this peaceful war I am sure state reporters' work would be much different. Our local work would then command the attention of the secular press everywhere.

Since last report Asotin county has met in convention. All the leading workers of the county were present. The hall was tastefully decorated with flowers and banners. Mrs. Jennie Wann, the former president, was presented with Miss Willard's picture by Mrs. T. G. Bean, one of the veterans in our state, in behalf of the local unions of the county. The officers elected were, president, Mrs. L. K Brown, Anatone; corresponding secretary, Mrs. Mary Scott, Asotin; recording secretary, Miss Cora Meadow, Asotin; treasurer, Miss Carrie Ausman, Asotin.

The officers of the unions in Spokane are endeavoring to organize additional unions before the state convention shall meet there in May. The Congregational Church of that city (First church) recently appointed a committee for earnest temperance work. It was suggested by this committee that a W. C. T. U. be formed which should meet at the Congregational Tabernacle.

At Walla Walla the union has held gospel temperance meetings in the court house every Sunday afternoon at two o'clock for several months. Many have signed the pledge; the union is increasing in numbers and the ministers of the city have nearly all given addresses at these meetings. Rosalia has secured a column in the *Rosalia Rustler*, Mrs. Anskie L. Tolton, editor.

Wilbur has been given a column in the *Wilbur Register*, Mrs. Zada Gardiner, editor; Mrs. Clara Kurtz Bowers, of Goldendale, state press superintendent, reports ten papers in East Washington supplied with W. C. T. U. columns. Two or three of these Mrs. Bowers fills herself.

Since Mrs. Bowers' report I have heard from Mrs. Pryor, Waterville's president, that the *Big Bend Empire*, and the other Waterville paper have given the local press superintendent the use of a column in each paper. This union is operating a free reading room, and has seventy-five dollars in the treasury. Mrs. Pryor writes that Mrs. Stevens' work there has had a good effect upon the public sentiment; that the business men subscribe liberally for the W. C. T. U., and that the organization is having an influence over the politicians of the place. Waverly contributed five dollars to state work recently.

Colfax donated ten dollars and will make up the one hundred voted last spring, several contributions having been paid to the state treasurer, already. North Yakima paid fifteen dollars donation to state and secured about forty signatures to the World's Petition.

Garfield reports through Mrs. S. E. Potter, veteran, that the W. C. T. U. held meetings in the M. E. Church morning and evening of November 29—a morning sermon and miscellaneous exercises in the evening. This union also secured temperance services on Thanksgiving Day. In this town the temperance men work systematically through committees on election day and have made some converts. Saloon men were there from Colfax in their own interests. Mrs. Potter states that the city ordinance requires a thousand dollar license and has several restrictions. Garfield has been dry one year and it has been a year of unprecedented prosperity. At the last election two tickets were in the field, the citizens' ticket and anti-saloon. The latter elected the mayor and one councilman, S. T. Laird and Geo. F. Stivers, and the former two councilmen. As the two "hold-over" members are anti saloon, the council now stands: Mayor and three councilmen for prohibition to two councilmen against. Under the state law the best such communities can do is to make the license too high for profit in small towns of good sentiment.

Creston reports having started a temperance singing class for alternate Saturday afternoons.

Reports come from Roslyn's president and corresponding secretary. Both report "life" in the union; one mass-meeting has been held in which many participated and a collection of nine dollars was taken up. This union gave an entertainment and cleared twenty-five dollars. A reading room is planned for the miners and a desire expressed to organize new unions in that region. They have a juvenile society. Many newly organized unions report life and interest and ask for instructions.

Dr. Wallace W. Potter, of Spokane, has opened an office for special treatment of inebriates and slaves to the drug habit in that city. The city council of Spokane recently adopted the following: "*Resolved*, That the police commissioners be directed to instruct the chief of police to cause to be seized and destroyed as public nuisances, all obscene, indecent, and immoral pictures, papers, prints or publications which shall be found in the possession of any person, firm or corporation, and which shall be exhibited, or sold, or offered for sale within the limits of the city."

Tyler union has from time to time held ten Demorest contests. In these the workers in the Loyal Temperance Legion have ably assisted. Mrs. Ada Moore, both president and superintendent, has recently started the contests at Lance Hills schoolhouse, two having been held and a class organized for a third.

The Columbia River conference embracing East Washington, northern Idaho and eastern Oregon, adopted some ringing resolutions at its session in Spokane last fall. First comes a long and truthful arraignment of the saloons, then reference is made to the nation's complicity with the liquor traffic, and the following close the list:

"'Christian citizens' is a term which implies two things: That we are devoted to God and opposed to the devil! And this means that we are not only to be religious, but that we are to be patriotic also; that we are not only to pray for the right, but that we must vote against the wrong.

"We, therefore, do here and now take this solemn vow, that henceforth we will not, by voice or vote, support any political party or candidate, who will not unequivocally declare for the absolute prohibition of the traffic in intoxicating beverages!

"We do further declare it to be our purpose to vote for prohibition at every state or national election, even though such course may necessitate separation from the political parties with which we have heretofore affiliated!

"We recognize in the W. C. T. U., a providential and mighty force for the suppression of the saloon, and we most heartily bid those women God-speed in their heroic work.

"And we further declare our appreciation of every other organization or agency which has for its object the overthrow of the iniquitous liquor power."

Mrs. Lucy R. Berry, Walla Walla, state treasurer, called upon the local membership in a letter to the presidents to aid in the liquidation of the state debt through a self-denial fund during Christmas week. Those who did not receive the notice, may, if they choose, so assist the treasury now.

Mrs. L. Maria Carley, Colfax, superintendent UNION SIGNAL work, will also take charge of the literature department the balance of the year, Mrs. Wright having gone to California for her health. Unions that fail to receive the circular of instructions will please apply to Mrs. Carley.

Switzer union, Conlee City, is prospering under the leadership of Mrs. A. P. Crystal, formerly state treasurer. This union is working on the state quilt and the World's Petition.

Whitman county union has printed the report of the last convention, and the local directory in a neat circular.

This county has twelve local unions. The officers are: President, Mrs. M. E. Beech, Palouse; corresponding secretary, Mrs. L. Maria Carley, Colfax; recording secretary, Mrs. B. J. Wiseman, Colfax; treasurer, Mrs. Sargent, Garfield.

LUCY A. SWITZER.
State Reporter, Cheney.

INDIANA JOTTINGS.

HAPPENINGS IN THE HOOSIER STATE.

"One by one thy duties wait thee
Let thy whole strength go to each.
Let no future dreams elate thee,
Learn thou first what those can teach.
Every hour that fleets so slowly
Has its tasks to do and bear;
Luminous the crown and holy
If thou set each gem with care."

The above stanza describes Miss Willard's exhortation upon our politics. Standing in our places, giving our best to each duty, and deserving what may come to us, makes "luminous the crown and holy," because we "set each gem with care."

Our Mary Balch, a living example of the above, has been near death's door since the National Convention, but in answer to prayer and through the mercy of the Father, she is spared to us still. Brave, faithful, gentle Mary Balch, we do love her, and may the Father teach us how to properly appreciate the life He has spared unto us.

Mrs. Nichols gave her lectures upon "Paris and the Universal Exposition of 1889," January 14 and 15, with a matinee for children on the afternoon of the 16th, in the hall of the Terre Haute Total Abstinence Society, and under the auspices of the Frances Willard union. Too much cannot be said in praise and commendation of these lectures.

A banquet was given the evening of the 15th by the Frances Willard union, at which were present representatives from each local union in Vigo county. Tables spread with inviting delicacies, pleasant greeting and interchange of thought, made this a most delightful occasion. Mrs. Mary Miller, of the city, presided as toast mistress with much ease and grace. Mrs. R. L. Russel, first county president, responded to the toast, "Pioneer county work." Mrs. Fannie Reed, president of the West Side union, read a carefully prepared paper in response to the toast, "Unity of spirit necessary to success." "Why white-ribbon women are Prohibitionists," was the subject of the toast responded to by Mrs. J. P. Harrah, president of the Frances Willard union.

"Y Work in Colleges" was the subject of the toast spoken to by Miss Laura Frazee, president of the state Normal Y.

"The Blessedness of Doing" was the subject responded to by Miss Alice R. Palmer, state organizer. Miss Whistler responded to the toast "The Indiana Coal Miner." Mrs. Nichols spoke to "The Relation of President to her Constituency." It is needless to say this was the speech of the evening. The closing prayer was made by Mrs. Lammers, state superintendent of foreign work. Mrs. S. Tremaine, who had so skillfully planned and carried out with the faithfulness of her helpers, this delightful entertainment for us all, must have felt herself amply rewarded by complete success in every detail.

Miss Palmer has just closed her convention reports in Vigo county. She spoke before the Central Union, the Frances Willard Union, the West Side and Riley unions; then went from Terre Haute for a week's work in Ripley county.

Mrs. K. T. A. Straw, our efficient superintendent of L. T. L. work, has been reporting the roll of the Indiana Legions, a summary of which is as follows: Enlisted membership, 7,564; pledged membership, 4,215; honorary membership, 165; teachers, 300; divisions, 56; companies, 126; county juvenile superintendents, 33; local juvenile superintendents, 142; amount of money received, $520.98; amount of money expended, $463.15. Vanderburg county has custody of state prize banner. Wayne county has the largest number of companies. Howard county has the largest membership. Boone county has the largest honorary membership. Co. F., Kokomo, has the largest enlisted membership. Co. A., Columbus, has largest pledged membership. Westfield L. T. L. has the first graduates: Leoto Fordery, Johnnie Doan, Willie Mills and Fred Carter.

Miss Edna Farley, state Loyal Temperance Legion organizer and lecturer, after an attack of La Grippe which kept her indoors for a number of days, has been spending the month in Madison, Grant and Howard counties. The Loyal Temperance Legion of the West Side union, Terre Haute, gave an entertainment last week at which they cleared $9.45 for their work. The boys predominate in this Legion. Miss Whistler organized Loyal Temperance Legions at Staunton and Newburg, Clay county. The band of fifty-six children under Mrs. Lawrey, of the Frances Willard union, will soon give an entertainment. The children are making their column in *The Organizer* interesting by their nice little letters to Mrs. Straw.

Miss Margaret Dickson, state superintendent of Y. W. C. T. U., made her maiden speech a few weeks ago at Franklin. Miss Dickson will give her time to the work of Y organization, which we have no doubt insures successful progress in young woman's work.

Our promoted sisters and friends this month are as follows: Mrs. Annie Pike, of the Wabash union; the mother of Mrs. J. B. Bristol, of the Winchester union; Mrs. Elizabeth Wilson, of the Xenia union; the little

daughter of Mrs. Howard, of the Shelbyville union; Mrs. Laura Ragan, of Brownsville union; Mrs. E. E. Ellis, of the Westfield union; Mrs. Milas Rhodes, of Spencerville union, and Mrs. Rachel Roberts, of Pickard Mills union. We are counting our loved ones in heaven; they have only gone before, to welcome our arrival.

Mrs. L. D. B. Cowan, state superintendent of mothers' meetings, reports, since state convention: In Spencer county, nine speeches, six mothers' meetings, fifty-three house visits, adding quite a number of members to the different local unions; in Gibson county, one week's work at Princeton, made seventy house visits, spoke once publicly, held three mothers' meetings, and added fifteen new members to the union. At Owensville, in the same county, Mrs. Cowan spent three days, held two meetings and made thirty calls; in White county at Monticello, she made ninety-four calls, held three meetings and obtained twenty-one members for the union. White county held an interesting convention December 16. The following officers were elected: Mrs. Grace Wirt, president; Mrs. Cooper, corresponding secretary; Mrs. Bingham, treasurer.

Bicknell writes of the good work of Mrs. Denny, whose letter to jail and prison workers is so full of interest to all. Mr. and Mrs. Fields have been giving reports of the Boston Conventions to the delight of their constituency. Miss Palmer says that besides the five hundred women represented by her in the Convention, fully 2,700 people have listened to her reports.

Mrs. Trish, after spending the holidays at home, is ready for work. Mrs. Cowan will soon work in Newton, Pulaski and Cass counties. Mrs. Nichols' appointments for this month and next are as follows: Brookville, Winchester, Ft. Wayne, Terre Haute, Plymouth, Mishawaka, La Porte, Hammond, Valparaiso, Michigan City, Crown Point, Rensselaer. I trust each county will call for its state president, and thus come in contact with her.

County presidents can greatly facilitate this idea by arranging for Mrs. Nichols to meet every white-ribboner in their counties. The Frances Willard union of Terre Haute has inaugurated the movement in Vigo county by giving their banquet in her honor.

Miss Maggie Burkette organized a union of seventeen members at Tobinsport, January 2. New Marion lately held a small gold medal contest. Chalmers union gave a literary entertainment recently at which they cleared thirty dollars for their work. Mrs. Leon Bailey is president of a new real estate association lately formed by enterprising Indianapolis women.

Your correspondent has been incapacitated from public speaking by the grip La Grippe has had on her vocal organs, but pen, fingers, heart and brain have been busy in the work among miners.

Mary Hadley, with the calm persistency which is her characteristic, is pushing the Hadley Industrial School Fund, and successfully too. She is the right woman in the right place, for she knows no such word as fail. Miss Hadley and her mother have been called to mourn the death of their brother and son, Alfred Hadley. May they be kept in this hour of sorrow and bereavement.

I watch with great interest W. C. T. U. news from other states, and greatly rejoice in their notes of progress. May God speed our work during the year.

SADIE B. WHISTLER,
State Reporter, Terre Haute.

NEWS IN A NUTSHELL.

MRS. LIDE MERIWETHER, a gifted speaker as well as president of the W. C. T. U. of Tennessee, has suffered an illness of many months, but has now returned home and will soon again be in the field.

JUDGE AND MRS. STEADMAN, of Canada, have gone to Southern California. Mrs. Steadman is president of the Dominion W. C. T. U., and in her absence on this health trip, Mrs. Judge Foster, the former president, will act.

MRS. S. F. GRUBB, National superintendent of foreign work, will deliver a lecture under the auspices of the West side W. C. T. U., Chicago, Sunday evening next, February 14, at 7:30 p. m. in the Western Avenue M. E. church, corner of Western Avenue and Monroe Street. Subject: "The Gate Keepers of the Nation."

MRS. JANE M. GEDDES, wife of the Hon. Norman Geddes, of Adrian, Mich., is another name added to the long list of those who have fulfilled life's mission and departed. A radiant stream of active service illuminates the record of her life. She was a recognized leader in every good work, and one who was identified with the temperance movement from the beginning of the Crusade, serving as vice-president from the state of Michigan for the National W. C. T. U., and as president of the local W. C. T. U. from the date of its organization until failing health compelled her to resign. Her simple creed that the love of God is best shown in love for humanity, was untiringly evidenced in her life.

Official Communications.

A GLANCE AHEAD FOR JUVENILE WORKERS.

The careful attention of each Loyal Temperance Legion worker is requested for the consideration of the following outline of special work for the current year, and the earnest coöperation of each in carrying out these plans.

1. Though the Columbian Exposition is still in the distance, it is very desirable that the autograph cards and the ten cent contributions to the fountain shall be sent as soon *as possible* to the World's juvenile superintendent, Miss Anna A. Gordon, Evanston, Ill. Delay in attending to this will cause a great deal of unnecessary trouble and confusion, and we know that you would be most unwilling to add to the labors of one whose head, heart and hands are already filled to overflowing. The children should also be planning and making the articles for the sale table, whose proceeds are to be devoted to the work of the Loyal Temperance Legion in other lands.

2. *The Young Crusader* in its new form, having now only a monthly edition at the very moderate price of fifteen cents per year for a single copy, and one cent per number in lots of twenty-five or more to one address, should be in the hands of each Sunday-school and Loyal Temperance Legion child regularly. This cannot be accomplished without earnest endeavor upon the part of each worker. Let us prove what united effort in this direction can do. Samples will be furnished free by the W. T. P. A. to those desiring to extend the circulation of this paper.

3. It is gratifying to note that the holding of Loyal Temperance Legion county conventions is coming to be recognized as an important feature of our work, and it is hoped that these conventions may be multiplied indefinitely in the various states during the present year. Let us follow the advance movement of Windham county, Vermont, and at each of these gatherings this year organize a county Loyal Temperance Legion with full corps of adult and juvenile officers. Special directions for such organizations will be given later.

4. Let us request the executive committee of each county W. C. T. U. to take such action as shall secure in its annual convention representation for the county Loyal Temperance Legion by its juvenile secretary, who shall there present an annual report.

5. Each state superintendent should secure, if possible, from the executive committee of her State W. C. T. U., Loyal Temperance Legion representation by active, adult Loyal Temperance Legion workers, upon payment of dues into the state treasury, either by the local Loyal Temperance Legion companies directly or by those of county or district combined. The payment of dues should not be made obligatory upon any company.

6. Wisconsin has set us a grand example in calling last July a state Loyal Temperance Legion convention, on which occasion its sixty-one graduates with their leaders were organized into a state Loyal Temperance Legion. Following in her wake we should everywhere push the diploma plan, that we be not any of us left far behind in this matter of state organization. Who will have the *second* state Loyal Temperance Legion in the land?

7. We should strive this year for a very large number of adult *honorary* L. T. L. members. The children are to procure these themselves, inviting their parents and adult friends to join the Legion, the conditions of honorary membership being the signing of a pledge and the payment of a small annual membership fee, the amount of which shall be designated by each local leader. Cards for this purpose can be procured from the W. T. P. A.; in ordering these state whether you desire the triple or the single pledge. The advantage of securing these honorary members is threefold: it provides work for the children, a most important consideration; it brings money into the L. T. L. treasury; it gives to those who thus join a special interest in the work.

8. Now that arrangements have been made which render it possible for the W. C. T. U. to come into full ownership of the Temperance Temple at no distant day, in the consummation of this great undertaking the children should be encouraged to make this a special object of their gifts and efforts during the present year.

Recognizing our Master's call to advance by every means the blessed work for the children, let us go forward in the spirit of the motto:

"Attempt great things for God,
Expect great things from God."

HELEN G. RICE, *Nat. Supt.*

I find there is a little misapprehension as to the term of Lady Somerset and Miss Willard. They have charge of the editorial work of THE UNION SIGNAL during the six months of Miss West's absence, but they were regularly elected editors without time limit.

ESTHER PUGH, *Acting Secretary*
W. T. P. A. Directors.

Our Library Table.

MAGAZINES FOR FEBRUARY.

The Forum. The Forum Pub. Co., Union Square, New York City.
The Atlantic Monthly. Houghton, Mifflin & Co., New York City.
The Review of Reviews. 13 Astor Place. New York City.
The Chautauquan. T. L. Flood Pub. House, Meadville, Penn.
The Californian Illustrated Magazine. The Californian Pub. Co., Los Angeles, Cal.
Current Literature. Current Literature Pub. Co., 30 W. 23d Street, New York City.
Christian Thought. Wilbur B. Ketcham, Publisher, 2 Cooper Union, New York City.
The Phrenological Journal. Fowler, Wells & Co., New York City.
Demorest's Family Magazine. 15 E. 14th Street, New York City.
Lippincott's Magazine. J. Lippincott Co., Philadelphia.
Vick's Floral Guide. James Vick's Sons, Rochester, N. Y.
Burpee's Farm Annual. W. Atlee Burpee & Co., Philadelphia.
Baby. Baby Pub. Co., 907 Broadway, New York.
Our Banner. N. R. Johnson, Box 752, Philadelphia, Pa.

THE REVIEW OF REVIEWS is measureless by a paragraph. Its first pages, in "The Progress of the World," are prophetic of coming events in the history of the year. Perhaps its most striking features this month, in view of approaching political crises, are the two sketches of David Bennett Hill, one written by Charles A. Collin, of the law department of Cornell University, an intimate associate of Mr. Hill, as his private legal adviser. The second sketch is by a political opponent whose name is withheld. "Help for the Russian Starvelings," while it deepens our sympathy for the suffering nation, arouses also a feeling of justifiable pride in the generous spirit that, through the instrumentality of *The Northwestern Miller*, is making it possible for 6,000,000 pounds of flour to be shipped from these shores. "The 'Polytechnic' and Its Chicago Excursion" outlines the project of Mr. Robert Mitchell to "take an excursion party of a thousand people" from London to Liverpool, across the Atlantic to New York, thence to Chicago and the World's Fair. It is to be hoped that philanthropists everywhere will note well the origin and growth, management and true spirit of reform, as shown in this history of the "Polytechnic," founded by Mr. Quintin Hogg, "the wisest and most successful philanthropist of our generation."

Published at New York, 13 Astor Place. $2.50 per year.

THE CHAUTAUQUAN may fitly be called an "all around" magazine, commanding, as it does, contributions from the ablest writers of to-day, and indorsing through its columns the highest and best thought of the past; always loyal to American institutions—note the leading articles for February, and "Required Readings" for the year—yet giving ample space to friends and neighbors under other flags, presenting questions of religious and political interest, as well as the social, industrial, scientific and philosophic topics of the time. As it gathers about its round-table knowledge-seekers of nearly all nationalities, young and old, rich and poor alike, it is no small factor in those influences that are unifying the thought of this wide world, and making the "universal brotherhood of man" less a theory and more a fact.

T. L. Flood Publishing House, Meadville, Penn. Yearly subscription, $2.

THE CALIFORNIAN ILLUSTRATED MAGAZINE for this month has several most timely articles in its attractive table of contents. "A Stain on the Flag," by M. G. C. Edholm, throws a startlingly clear light upon "a slavery so vile and debasing that all the horrors of negro American slavery do not begin to compare with it,"—referring to the sale of Chinese women and children in cities, "where a local Chinatown prevails." The painfully graphic picture closes with the appeal, "Let America blot out yellow slavery as it has blotted out black slavery. Let the Chinese woman as well as the African man point to the stars and stripes and say, 'No man dares do me injustice under this flag.'"

The Californian Publishing Company, San Francisco. $3 a year.

The February number of THE FORUM, which it designates as its anniversary number, completes the twelfth volume of this invaluable magazine. THE FORUM was designed and established six years ago, primarily as a "great public institution" and as a "vehicle for the discussion of the great problems that press for solution in the United States." It has capable investigators abroad studying social systems and problems, that the "whole truth and nothing but the truth," in its most acceptable presentations may be delivered to the public. This month, politicians will read with appreciation "The Perils of Our National Elections," by ex-Senator G. F. Edmunds, and "The Choice of Presidential Electors," by Hon. E. J. Phelps; The three "Great Problems of Commercial Development," viz., the Nicaragua Canal, the further development of lake commerce and ways to the sea, and the reclaiming by irrigation of a great domain, 120,000,000 acres now desert, are alone of deep interest to every American. Hamilton Wright Maybie writes in a condensed and pleasing style of "A Year's Literary Productions," closing with these significant words: "If great books are not being written by Americans at this moment it is clear from even a brief and inadequate survey that good books are more numerous than ever before in our literary history, and the good book predicts the great book." A happy feature of THE FORUM are the brief sketches given of the contributors to each number, helping the reader as they do, to a more intelligent and interested perusal of the various articles. Union Square, New York. $5 per year.

LIPPINCOTT'S MAGAZINE for February has for its leading story, "Roy, the Royalist," by William Westall. It is a vivid portrayal of Revolutionary days in Paris during the time of Napoleon. "The Managing Editor," by Julius Chambers, is a bright rehearsal of the duties and responsibilities of the man or woman whose privilege it is to control the editing of a large daily journal, describing among other experiences how one managing editor in New York secured and gave to the public under the most opposing circumstances, information of the great fire then raging in Boston. Other equally interesting contributions on diverse themes, make up this very satisfactory number. J. B. Lippincott Co., Philadelphia. $3 per year.

ROYAL

BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

A cream of tartar baking powder. Highest of all in leavening strength.—*Latest U. S. Government Food Report*

Special Offer to Ladies.—If you secure a Life Insurance policy in the American Temperance Life Insurance Association before January 1st you pay no membership fee. Write at once for particulars Geo. E Godward Secy 187 Broadway N Y City

STRONG WORDS

I. "I could quote a thousand men who, when everything else failed them, found in *Granula* the very food their systems needed."—JAMES C. JACKSON, M. D., founder Dansville Sanatorium.

II. "*Granula* has saved my life on several occasions. I now carry the article with me as a sort of life preserver."—WM. GILLETTE (the actor).

III. "The Judge (A. W. Tourgee) has been crazy ever since he was in Dansville about the delicious *Granula*."—MRS. A. W. TOURGEE.

FOR THAT
"PERFECT HEALTH FOOD"
GRANULA

GRANULA CO., Dansville, N. Y.
Pamphlet *free*. Trial box, postpaid, for 36 cts.

DEMOREST
$19.50. High Arm.

IS NOT A CHEAP IMITATION, BUT MADE IN OUR OWN FACTORY.
Send for Illustrated Catalogue and Testimonial
DEMOREST SEWING MACHINE COMPANY
17 East 14th Street, New York.

VOSE & SONS PIANOS. ESTABLISHED IN 1851.
Celebrated for their **Pure Tone, Elegant Designs, Superior Workmanship, and Great Durability.** *Sold on easy terms.* Old instruments taken in exchange. Write for catalogue and full information.
170 Tremont St., Boston, Mass.

Abbott Bros. Cure
Positively Cures
RHEUMATISM
$1.25 per bottle.
All Druggists and
Abbott Brothers,
290 S FRANKLIN ST. CHICAGO
BOOK FREE.

World's Fair.

To Families, Syndicates and Individuals Do you want comfortable accommodations cheap during your visit to the World's Fair, within five minutes ride of the grounds? No Saloons. If so, write for particulars WM. RICHARDSON, 196 La Salle St., Chicago, Ill.

ON THE SHORES OF IMPERIAL
LAKE GENEVA
We offer elegant residence sites at LOW PRICES, EASY TERMS and CHOICEST LOCATION, 100 feet and upward Picturesque, beautifully wooded, magnificent views Every facility and advantage Full particulars given upon application to
PRATT BROTHERS,
508 Chamber of Commerce Chicago, Ill

Women's Rest Tour Association
264 BOYLSTON ST., BOSTON, MASS.
Send stamp for prospectus stating object of society and describing hand-book

DROPSY TREATED FREE Positively CURED with Vegetable Remedies. Have cured many thousand cases called hopeless. From first dose symptoms rapidly disappear, and in ten days at least two-thirds of all symptoms are removed. BOOK of testimonials of miraculous cures sent FREE. 10 DAYS TREATMENT FREE by mail. DR. H. H. GREEN & SONS, Specialists, ATLANTA, GA.

YOUR NAME on 25 LOVELY CARDS, 1 RING, 1 LACE PIN, 1 PATENT FOUNTAIN PEN, 1 FORGET-ME-NOT ALBUM, 400 Album Verses &c., with the New and Popular Monthly, WAYSIDE GLEANINGS, THREE MONTHS FOR 10c. LAUREL CARD CO., CLINTONVILLE, CONN.

20 Hidden Name, New Emb. Basket, Plush Fringe Cards, 1 complete Fountain Pen 25 Games & Agts. Outfit 10cts. Typewriter and Photo Cameras free to Agts. Clinton Bros. Clintonville, Ct.

AGENT made $71 in four days selling my Electric Corsets and Specialties. 100 PER CENT. profit and Cash Prizes. Sample free. Dr. Bridgman, B'way, New York

BORSCH-OPTICIAN
103 E. ADAMS ST.
CONSULT US ABOUT YOUR EYESIGHT
SATISFACTION GAURANTEED

Publisher's Notes.

A Pull Together.

This is the time for a pull all together. The best opportunity to interest others in our work and our principles is NOW afforded. It will be enough to say to many that the editorial control of the UNION SIGNAL is in the hands of Miss Willard, and that associated with her is Lady Henry Somerset, to arouse their interest at once. People are eager to read what these leaders of thought have to say, and everywhere it will be easy to secure new subscribers. Tell those who in times past have taken the paper, but for some reason have not renewed their subscription, that they are missing a great deal, and they will hurry to again enroll their names on our list.

Let each subscriber at once try to secure another one. It will be easy work and work that will pay, in increased public sentiment favoring the principles for which we all are laboring.

Here is an example you should follow; and you—and you—and you:

"In response to your recent appeal in THE UNION SIGNAL of January 21, Mrs. T. and myself send to-day *ten* subscribers to be added to our list. You will have our most earnest sympathy and prayers."

Let us all

Pull together.

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
161 La Salle St., Chicago, Ill.

You will not be wise if you do not see that all your friends, your teachers and your ministers get THE UNION SIGNAL. *I* know it will do lots of good everywhere. The boys and girls—I mean the temperance boys and girls of course—can do the work if you will ask them, and do it gladly. I know, because I am a little girl myself.

How to do it.

The following extracts are from an article written by a state superintendent of literature, published in her state paper. Read and heed:

"I have written to the state superintendent of each department, asking her to send me a list of the literature she would like to have kept on hand. I did this because I felt that the superintendent would know better than I the best literature for her department, as she might find time to read and study carefully her literature, while I could not possibly read and be prepared to pass judgment on that of all departments.

"The Union Signal.

"I would like to impress upon you the importance of a careful reading of THE UNION SIGNAL. I was surprised to hear an officer say, when I referred to some plan of work suggested in THE UNION SIGNAL, 'I really do not have time to read it, and am not informed on that subject.' Did you ever know a politician who had not time to read his paper? That is one of the things he must do, if he keeps posted. Is it not as necessary that we as white-ribboners should read our official organ? Nowhere else can we learn of the work and needs of our organization. Through this medium we know what our sisters are doing all over the land, we find many helps, many new ideas, such as the P. O. crusade, work among farmers, membership crusade day, the home protection reading course, etc. There too we find the list of new publications; all these, beside the many thoughts that inspire us and give us courage.

"Begin now.

"My sister superintendents, we can make this department a power for great good. Shall we do it? Take advantage, if you have not, of the samples at half price. Show them to any member of the union, take any order offered, if only five cents' worth. Always take your samples to your regular meetings. Push the work of THE UNION SIGNAL and the state paper. Let us go to convention next year reporting a superintendent of literature for every county and for every local union; superintendents who are working, not trusting in their own judgment, but seeking continually the guidance of the Holy Spirit that we may win souls."

Let all superintendents of literature look in like manner after the interests of her department.

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
161 La Salle St., Chicago, Ill.

Wake Up!

Every one wakes up sooner or later. Its the element of time that gives the act interest—in time, or behind time is the question. Particularly is this true of those in poor health. To such, time is life as well as money.

Every one knows that the recuperative power of nature is very great. But not every one knows that this fact is the foundation for the greatest discovery of modern science for the relief and restoration of suffering humanity.

DRS. STARKEY & PALEN'S COMPOUND OXYGEN is the natural air which keeps us alive, enriched with more oxygen (its life-giving element) and magnetized.

This agent, administered by their method, has a healing and building power so great as to tax credulity. But 23 years of success, and over 60,000 recorded cases, will convince convincible people. Are you of this class?

The method, practice and proof will come to you in book form for the asking. Wake up! Or if awake, make the wisest use of your time.

Drs. STARKEY & PALEN, 1529 Arch Street, Philadelphia, Pa.
120 Sutter St., San Francisco, Cal. 66 Church St., Toronto, Canada.

THE WORLD'S FAIR
Is bu twenty-five minutes ride from
HARVEY.

Arrangements are being made to accommodate thousands of World's Fair Visitors

The Harvey Land Association

founded and platted the whole town of **Harvey,** and are selling choice property near the **factories,** the **schools** and **churches,** the **hotels** and **business districts** at **original prices,** that will give the Investor a handsome **profit.**

THE HARVEY LAND ASSOCIATION

have just located the immense concern of

A. J. Sweeney & Son, Wheeling, W. Va.,

making the **Tenth big factory** for **Harvey.** Lots are selling rapidly. Prices advance March 1st. **Hundreds** are writing for our **new** 36-page **pamphlet,** that tells **all about Harvey.** This pamphlet **sent free.** Write at once, addressing **all communications** to

The Harvey Land Association

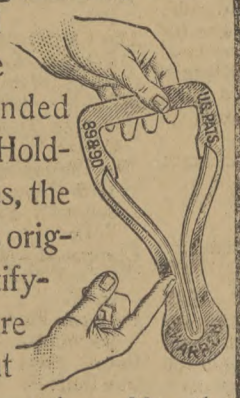
819 TO 825 THE ROOKERY CHICAGO, ILL.

P. S.—Always buy real estate from first hands. Save commission to agents. Get title from the founders of the town with all the privileges and benefits free.

FREE IT WILL COST YOU NOTHING. Send us your address on a postal and you will receive the finest catalogue of PIANOS and ORGANS in the world. It will show you how to SAVE $100. Satisfaction guaranteed before you pay. CUT THIS OUT and mail it to us. You will be surprised at the result. But you must do it NOW. Write to
CORNISH & CO. (Established 25 Years.) WASHINGTON, New Jersey.

Warren Hose Supporter

Let all ladies see the Rounded Rib on Holding Edges, the Warren's original identifying feature to prevent stocking cutting. No other hose supporter can help cutting the stocking. The Warren for sale everywhere. George Frost Co., makers, Boston, Mass.



To Wives and Mothers

Many are the anxious hours a wife and mother has in looking into the future, and thinking what she would do with herself and little ones, if her support should be taken away, and leaving them without means to face a cold and unfriendly world. The husband and father, though kind, does not stop to think of the future, but day after day passes away until sickness overtakes him, and then it is too late to provide for those he loves. Would it not be wise in you to persuade your husband to secure a policy of insurance at once in the **AMERICAN TEMPERANCE LIFE INSURANCE ASSOCIATION?** Then you would feel less anxiety for the future, as you would have something to support yourself and little ones in the event of your husband's death.

Could you not save a little from your weekly expenses, or have your husband lay aside a small amount each week to pay the Mortuary Calls when they become due?

REMEMBER THAT MOTHERS CAN BE INSURED FOR THE BENEFIT OF THEIR CHILDREN.

No better **COMPANY** can be found in which to insure than in the **AMERICAN TEMPERANCE LIFE INSURANCE ASSOCIATION,** as no person can become a member except he or she is a total abstainer from all intoxicating liquors. If further information is desired, or if you wish to secure a policy of insurance, please address **G. E. GODWARD, Sec., 187 Broadway, New York City.**

Save Money By Buying **BICYCLES** WINTER PRICES.
To reduce '91 stock we offer

	FORMERLY	NOW
Ormonde Safety 1¼ cushion tires	$140	$90
'90 Juno, (91 make) lady or man, all ball....	75	42
Mercury Diamond Safety, all steel "	100	57
40 in. Victor Jr. ball bgs. tangent [also other sizes]	37	17

50 other styles, & 200 2d hd wheels, greatly reduced. Cats. free. Rouse, Hazard & Co. 77 G St. Peoria, Ill

COMPOUND OXYGEN Price reduced. For information address DR. A. H. HIATT Central Music Hall, Chicago.

HARTSHORN'S SELF-ACTING SHADE ROLLERS
Beware of imitations. Notice autograph of **STEWART HARTSHORN** on label and get the genuine Hartshorn.

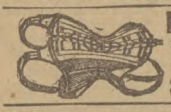
FREE CATALOGUE, SEEDS, PLANTS, BULBS, Etc.

HOME GROWN NORTHERN SEEDS.
Money made by buying my seeds. **35 pkts $1.00. 2c to 5c pkt.** Presents with every order. Send postal card with name and address for catalogue.
A. R. AMES, Madison, Wis.

FREE
Grandest Illustrated **Garden-Guide.**
SEEDS 1 cent a packet. Up if rare or costly. Cheapest. Best of all. Free by mail. 500 000 packets of extras to Customers. Send at once for Free BOOK. **R. H. Shumway, Rockford, Ill.**

TESTED
GARDEN, FLOWER AND FARM
SEEDS
PLANTS, BULBS AND TOOLS.
Catalogues Sent Free on Application.
W. W. BARNARD & CO., Chicago, Ill.
Successors to HIRAM SIBLEY & CO.

See Name "**EVER READY**" on back of each **DRESS STAY** you buy. Take none but them.
YPSILANTI DRESS STAY MFG. CO., Ypsilanti, Michigan.


LADIES without business experience are making immense sales of Mme. McCABE'S CORSETS AND WAISTS. Send for agents' terms
St. Louis Corset Co., St. Louis, Mo.

MY WIFE SAYS SHE CANNOT SEE HOW YOU DO IT FOR THE MONEY.
$12 Buys a **$65.00 Improved Oxford Singer** Sewing Machine; perfect working reliable, finely finished, adapted to light and heavy work, with a complete set of the latest improved attachments free. Each machine guaranteed for 5 years. Buy direct from our factory, and save dealers and agents profit. Send for **FREE CATALOGUE.**
OXFORD MFG. COMPANY, DEP'T 20, CHICAGO, ILL.

'DELSARTE'
Corset Waists and Braces. Send for Price List.
Agents Wanted. Also
DELSARTE CORSET CO.,
142 W. 23d St., New York.
111 State Street, Chicago, Ill.

Tennis. Boating. Riding.
YOUNG LADIES SHOULD WEAR
FERRIS' GOOD SENSE
CORDED CORSET WAIST
Permits Full Expansion of the Lungs.
Perfect Freedom of Motion.
—Tape-fastened Buttons. Cord-edge Button Holes.—Clamp Buckle at hip securely holds Hose Supporter.
CAN BE WASHED WITHOUT INJURY.
Be sure your Waist is stamped "GOOD SENSE."
FERRIS BROS. Manufacturers and Patentees, 341 Broadway, New York.
For sale by ALL LEADING RETAILERS.
MARSHALL FIELD & CO., CHICAGO, Wholesale Western Agents.

FOR MANY LADIES THE
BALKS
PERFECT COMFORT HEALTH — NO POSSIBLE INJURY TO LIFE — NO METAL EYELETS TO CUT STRINGS — PULL OUT OR CUT STRINGS — THE FIRST DAY EASY — NEVER BREAK OR ROLL UP — BONES NEVER WHICH FIT SAVE BUT
CORSETS & CORSET WAISTS FOR OTHERS THE
KABO
ELEGANT SHAPES AND MANY OF THEM — NO METAL EYELETS TO STAIN YOUR CLOTHES — BONES POSITIVELY DO NOT BREAK OR ROLL UP — FULLY GUARANTEED BY THE CHICAGO CORSET CO.
CORSETS ARE THE ONLY ONES GIVING ENTIRE SATISFACTION.

Publisher's Dept.

On The Square.

Things done on the square always leave a right impression—an impression of fairness. And we are convinced our readers will consider our square proposition one of the best. Some write to us complaining that we are fostering the spirit of contention by placing these biographies of warriors in the homes of the nation. We believe not. Much as the W. C. T. U. loves peace, very few would consider it necessary to refuse to read *history* because it contains a record of wars. The generals whose lives we place within your reach were foremost characters in our latest conflict, and every intelligent person, young or old, must know something regarding them. The best thing, then, is to give reliable information in relation to them. And so it is with satisfaction we publish again our offer, glad that even at a slight advance in prices we may continue it through February. This offer will be withdrawn on March 1. We ask a careful perusal of the following:

List.

THE UNION SIGNAL one year,	$1 00
Life of Gen. Grant, clo. gilt stamp, 734 pp	2 50
Life of Gen Sherman, clo. gilt stamp, 608 pp	1 50
Life of Gen. Sheridan, clo. 224 pp	1 00
Prof. Drummond's Addresses, heavy paper 308 pp.	35
Miss Willard's Annual Address,	05
Red Letter Day Calendar,	10

Offer A
for **$3.40.**
Retail Value $6.50.

Offer A
All of the Above.

Offer B
The Union Signal One Year.
Drummond's Addresses.
Red Letter Day Calendar
Miss Willard's Annual Address.

Offer B
for **$1.25.**
Retail Value $1.50.

Offer C.
for **$2.00.**
Retail Value $3.50.

Offer C.
The Union Signal One Year.
Life of General Grant.

Offer D
The Union Signal One Year.
Life of General Sherman.
Miss Willard's Annual Address.

Offer D
for **$1.75.**
Retail Value $2.55.

Offer E
for **$1.40.**
Retail Value $2.05.

Offer E
The Union Signal One Year.
Life of General Sheridan.
Miss Willard's Annual address.

Offer F
The Union Signal One Year.
Life of Grant.
Life of Sherman.
Miss Willard's Annual Address.

Offer F
for **$2.50.**
Retail Value $5.05

Special Proposition.

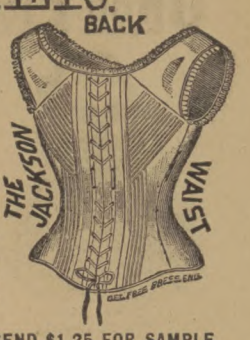
The Life of Grant or Life of Sherman will be sent for five new subscriptions to THE UNION SIGNAL at **$1.00 each**. The $5 should be sent at one time with postage for either book: Grant, 21c: Sherman, 16c.

All the books are sent postpaid at prices named. The above privileges are for the benefit of old and new subscribers alike. The offers are good during February and expire March 1st, when they will be withdrawn.

Do not fail to avail yourself of this unequaled opportunity to get good books for almost nothing.

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
161 La Salle Street, Chicago, Ill.

Send for Color Samples and Price List. Patented February 23, 1886. Examine closely Stamp on inside of Waist.
TAKE NO OTHER.

THE GENUINE **JACKSON** CORSET WAISTS
ARE MADE **ONLY** BY THE
JACKSON CORSET CO., Jackson, Mich.
The manufacturer's name is printed upon the boxes, and stamped upon inside of clasp in each waist. They are the **most popular** articles of the kind now on the market. You should have one of them.


BE SURE AND GET THE RIGHT THING. IF YOUR DEALER HASN'T IT, SEND $1.25 FOR SAMPLE.

"The Crime of Not Insuring"

It may be plead in defense that old line companies charge so much and are so extravagant, and that assessment companies are so insecure, that it is no crime to refuse to trade with them. However that may be, here is a company which is **NEITHER EXTRAVAGANT NOR INSECURE.**

THE TOTAL ABSTINENCE LIFE ASSOCIATION . . . . OF AMERICA . . . . . .

Has its plans and rates adjusted to **Insure** at cost. Having only total abstainers as members, "**cost**" is reduced **at least 30 per cent.** under the charges of old line companies. Its **expense account is $3.00 per $1,000**—and cannot be more—instead of $9.32 per $1,000, the average of old companies. It has a **guarantee fund of $64,000** securely invested. It stands almost, if not quite alone in paying one hundred cents on the dollar of every honest claim since its incorporation, July 24th, 1889. It has achieved, in two and one-half years, a success which old companies took about three times as long to reach. The company stands among business enterprises as an object lesson on total abstinence, which every **good citizen should recognize.**

WM. F SINGLETON, PRESIDENT.
902-905 Royal Insurance Bldg., Chicago, Ill.

COLD BLAST. Feathers and Feather Pillows
ARE SOLD GUARANTEED
Free from ODOR, DUST and QUILLS
AND IN PERFECT CONDITION.
ALL FIRST-CLASS DEALERS KEEP THEM.
IF YOURS DOES NOT, WRITE
THE COLD BLAST FEATHER CO.
MANUFACTURERS OF
FAULTLESS BEDDING
CHICAGO.

FREE **For 30 Days.** Wishing to introduce our **CRAYON PORTRAITS** and at the same time extend our business and make new customers, we have decided to make this **Special Offer:** Send us a Cabinet Picture, Photograph, Tintype, Ambrotype or Daguerotype of yourself or any member of your family, living or dead and we will make you a CRAYON PORTRAIT FREE OF CHARGE, provided you exhibit it to your friends as a sample of our work, and use your influence in securing us future orders. Place name and address on back of picture and it will be returned in perfect order. We make any change in picture you wish, not interfering with the likeness. Refer to any bank in Chicago. Address all mail to **THE CRESCENT CRAYON CO.** Opposite New German Theatre, CHICAGO, ILL. P. S.—We will forfeit $100 to anyone sending us photo and not receiving crayon picture **FREE** as per this offer. This offer is bonafide.

MENDING MADE EASY BY THE USE OF **GUM TISSUE**
Used for repairing all kinds of clothing, from the very finest silk or satin to a buckskin mitten. Kid gloves and umbrellas mended without sewing, quicker, neater, and stronger than ever before. **SAMPLE 10cts.** to intending agents, **F. Cassgreen Mfg. Co., 134 Van Buren St., Chicago, Ill.**

HOME DRESSMAKING
A Complete Guide to Household Sewing.
Women who try to save who love to dress who have to sew **Need It**
Prepaid $2.75. The only book on the subject.
Free circulars giving Table of Contents.
Best Terms to Agents.
Address, CHARLES H. SERGEL & CO., Dept. 350 Dearborn St., Chicago, Ill.

BOOK AGENTS WANTED for DARKNESS AND DAYLIGHT
or LIGHTS AND SHADOWS OF NEW YORK LIFE. A Christian woman's narrative of Mission work done "In His Name" in tough places, revealing the "*inner life*" of the *underworld* of New York "*as seen by a woman.*" It describes Gospel work in the slums, and gives a famous detective's **30** years experiences. By **Mrs. Helen Campbell, Col. Thos. W. Knox,** and **Inspector Thos. Byrnes** (*Chief of the N. Y. Detectives*). With **250** engravings from flash-light photographs of scenes *in Darkest New York by Day and by Night.* Pure and good, full of tears and smiles, it is an ally of Temperance, a witness to the power of the Gospel,—*a book for every home.* Ministers say. "*God speed it.*" Eminent women endorse it. **5,000** Agents Wanted, **Men and Women. $200** *a month made.* **Distance is no hindrance,** for *we Pay Freights* and give *Extra Terms.* Write for circulars to
A. D. WORTHINGTON & CO., Hartford, Conn.

MORE MONEY IS MADE
Every year by agents working for us than for any other Company; why don't you make some of it? our circulars which we send free will tell you how. We pay salary or commission as party prefers, and **want you now. OUTFIT FREE.** Address at once,
Standard Silver Ware Co., Boston, Mass.

LADIES Send to the Stevens' Dish Washing Machine Co., Cleveland, for descriptive circulars of this wonderful invention. No dish or wiping cloth used; truly a great blessing to the household. **Agents wanted.**

LADY **Agents** make **big wages every day** With our **Ladies' and Children's Specialties.** Over 100 different articles. Indispensable. Catalogue **Free.**
G. L. ERWIN & CO., Chicago, Ill.

LADIES Send only five cents and receive a Large, Elegant Fashion Catalogue and how to secure 50c worth of dress patterns, FREE. Add *Young Lady's Bazar* 230 La Salle St. Chicago.

LADY wanted, on salary, to sell Roses, Shrubs, &c. Brown Bros. Nurs'm'n, Rochester, N. Y. & Chicago.

HOUSEHOLD NECESSITY. Agents make big profits. Catalogue (A) and particulars free. **Cline Mfg. Co.,** 67 W. Washington St. Chicago.

LADY **AGENTS CLEAR $10 PER DAY** selling my garments for ladies & children. **Mrs. L. E. SINGLETON,** Box 665, Chicago, Ill.

LADY Agents $5 a day *sure;* new rubber undergarment. Mrs. N. B. LITTLE, Chicago, Ill.

MANAGERS WANTED Everywhere to take charge of our business. Advertise, distribute circulars & employ help to sell goods. **WAGES $50 to $125 PER MONTH.** Expenses advanced. State experience. Wages expected, also your preference for home work or traveling. SLOAN & CO., Mfrs. 294 George St., Cincinnati, O.

BABY CARRIAGES ARE DELIVERED FREE to any place in the United States. Also Baby JUMPERS, BICYCLES, SAFETIES and GIRLS' TRICYCLES. One or more at wholesale prices sent C. O. D. direct from L. O. SPENCER'S Factory, 221 W. Madison Street, CHICAGO. $3 to $10 saved. Send 2c. stamp for new catalogue. The largest factory in the world. Latest Styles.

THE

Owen Electric Belt

AND APPLIANCES

For Men and Women

Are now recognized as the most valuable inventions of the present century.

They tone up the system and restore lost vigor.

CURE Rheumatism, Sciatica, Bright's Disease, Torpid Liver, Dyspepsia, General Debility, Female Weakness, Nervous Prostration, and many other diseases which drugs and medicines do not reach.

[Trade Mark.]
DR. A. OWEN.

A FULL EXPLANATION will be found in

OUR ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE

containing sworn testimonials of people who have been cured, cuts of belts with prices and how to order, and other valuable information. Published in English, German, Swedish and Norwegian languages. Will be mailed to any address on receipt of 6 cents postage, or, treatise on rupture cured with electric truss by mail 6 cents.

The Owen Electric Belt and Appliance Co.,
Main Office and only Factory,
191-193 STATE ST., CHICAGO, ILL.
NEW YORK OFFICE, 826 BROADWAY.
The Largest Electric Belt Establishment in the World.

PEATS THE
WALL PAPER
MERCHANT CHICAGO

Retails all grades of **WALL PAPER** of the newest designs and latest colorings in small quantities; many patterns cheaper than your home dealer can buy them.

GOOD PAPER, 3c. GOLD PAPER, 5c.

Handsome parlor paper 10—12½—15c per roll with wide border and ceiling to match.

If you intend to use any **WALL PAPER** whatever send 10 cents for postage on samples and his guide **"HOW TO PAPER"** will be sent free. Agents sample books $1.

See his samples before you buy.

ALFRED PEATS, Wall Paper Merchant,
136-138 W. Madison St., Chicago, Ill

GOLD MEDAL, PARIS, 1878.

W. BAKER & CO.'S
Breakfast Cocoa

from which the excess of oil has been removed,

Is absolutely pure and it is soluble.

No Chemicals

are used in its preparation. It has *more than three times the strength* of Cocoa mixed with Starch, Arrowroot or Sugar, and is therefore far more economical, *costing less than one cent a cup.* It is delicious, nourishing, strengthening, EASILY DIGESTED, and admirably adapted for invalids as well as for persons in health.

Sold by Grocers everywhere.

W. BAKER & CO., Dorchester, Mass.

YOU NEED THEM.

Crystal Glass Body. Silver Plate Top
Sample per mail 25 cents each.

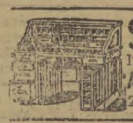
PAINE, DIEHL & CO., PHILADELPHIA, PA.

THEY WILL FALL IN LOVE!

We mean young people; and when they do, they need some wise and gentle guarding and guiding. Annie Swan's books are all wholesome and clean, and especially helpful in this critical time. They show the safe path.

This high standard fiction will counteract the trashy prints so many of our young people are reading. Very low prices. Send for list.

ORANSTON & STOWE, Publishers,
Cincinnati, Chicago, St. Louis.



$22. FIRST CLASS CURTAIN DESK Four and a Half feet long. Unlimited variety in stock and to order.
American Desk & Seating Co.
270-272 Wabash Av., CHICAGO, U.S.A.

PARENTS CANNOT AFFORD

to let their children grow up without the amusement and physical training which the **World's Parlor and Lawn Game** gives. ELASTIC TIP CO., 152 and 154 Lake Street, Chicago.

BUILD A MODEL HOME
Our book shows and tells you how. Designs and sample pages of the work sent. GEO. F. BARBER & CO. Architects, Knoxville, Tenn.

McMULLEN'S WOVEN WIRE FENCING.
Best Steel Wire, Galvanized. Prices reduced. Sold by dealers. Freight paid. THE McMULLEN WOVEN WIRE FENCE CO., Chicago, Ills.

PILES CURED FREE. New, Painless, Certain. Gives instant relief and lasting cure—never returns. To prove it we will send a trial package **FREE,** to any address. PYRAMID DRUG COMPANY, Box 35, ALBION, MICHIGAN.

Publisher's Dep't.

A Special Sale.

We have on our shelves a small supply of dainty booklets and cards, some of which have become slightly soiled by being shown as samples, etc. These, together with a few very artistic art calendars in good condition, will now be put on sale at less than cost. You will probably find *something* in this column which you will want.

Art Calendars, 1892.

No. on Hand		Reg. Price	Price Now.
18	All the Year Through,	$ 20	$ 12
87	Daily Strength (with Scripture texts),	25	.17
41	Our Onward Way (with Scripture texts),	50	.22

These calendars are all very fine, and we warrant satisfaction. The stock will soon go at these prices, and we advise you to order early.

Golden Grain Booklets for the young, put up in packages of ten each. We have fifty packages. Fine lithographed cover with floral designs, landscape scenes, etc., the kind that children delight in. Each contains a four-page gospel story stated so that young minds can grasp it. The regular price is 25c. They will go at 15c per package.

An Assorted Package will be made up, consisting of the slightly soiled Booklets and Cards (including some Christmas Cards mentioned). We will put in a nice variety, one of the above-advertised calendars, and one or two nice enamel texts with Scripture verses. The assortment will be worth $1.75 at retail prices, and we will send it for 50c, warranted value.

These odd booklets, etc., can be put to good use by kindergartners, L. T. L. superintendents and others. They can also be given out as tracts, and would be excellent for that purpose. Notice, please, the price, which is less than one-third regular value; at such a reduction these goods will soon be disposed of, so that promptness will be necessary in order to get a nice assortment. We pay postage on all the above at prices named.

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
161 La Salle St., Chicago, Ill.

For Mother and Child.

One of the purest and most charming books for mothers is "A Song of Life." All who read it speak words of commendation. "It is wonderful and beautiful," are the words of praise written by Dr. Julia Plummer, associate superintendent of the social purity department of the National W. C. T. U. "Just the thing for the mothers' work, and what I have been hoping some one would write," says Mrs. J. H. Kellogg, of Battle Creek, Mich., so long connected with social purity and mothers' meeting work. "It is a little book of immense significance," writes one. And so all along the line the words of praise are heard. The price of this book is $1.25.

Of another of our books the *Advance* says:

"Lady Gay and her Sister," by Mrs. George Archibald, is a gay little story of two gay little sisters whose names were Lady and Sally Gay, and it tells how they grew, and how Lady had her first tooth pulled out, and all about their kitten, and how Sally had a bad day and broke her arm, and how the canary Yeller was made to sign the temperance pledge, how they had a valentine party, how they went visiting, and how they did a great many other things. It is a bright, breezy, beautiful story for the little ones. Price 75c.

Send for either of these books to the

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
161 La Salle St., Chicago, Ill.

Wanted—Results!

Are you in debt?
Have you a doctor's bill to pay?
Want some new furniture?
Or some spare funds?

In either event get an agency for our subscription books, "Glimpses" or "Childhood," for instance. Terms, territory and outfit practically free. Write us at once.

SUB'N BOOK DEP'T W. T. P. A.,
161 La Salle St., Chicago, Ill.

Good Seeds, In Good Ground, Yield Good Crops.

WE supply the Seeds,
YOU gather the Crops.

IT WILL SOON BE SEED TIME; we have GOOD SEEDS, ready for planting,—and we know that at harvest you will report that they have yielded good crops. This WE GUARANTEE, unless failure should result from some natural causes beyond human control. You can rely absolutely that no failure will result from any fault of the seed if you plant ours, for

BURPEE'S SEEDS GROW.

Write to-day for BURPEE'S FARM ANNUAL for 1892, it is a very complete book of 160 pages, with numerous engravings from photographs, and colored plates painted from nature; it describes all the best seeds, including Rare Novelties of surpassing merit which cannot be had elsewhere.

W. Atlee Burpee & Co., Philadelphia, Pa.

60c. worth for 20c. **A Rare Collection of Flower Seed.** 60c. worth for 20c.

Marguerite Carnations. A magnificent strain of this beautiful flower. Blooms easily from seed. Last all winter. Sweet scented. **Red Ridinghood Pansy.** Most beautiful of this popular flower; deep red, hazel eye, edged with gold. **The Oriole,** grand large double Golden Flowers, always in bloom. **Giant English Show Balsams,** (Queen Victoria's Strain.) 2 feet high, covered with large double flowers resembling roses, all colors. **Helichrysum Monstrosum,** best of all everlastings; keep their bright colors all winter. One packet each of the above choice varieties sent by mail for **20c.** in stamps; retail price, **60c.** Our beautiful illustrated 116 page catalogue accompanies each order. Address:

Samuel Wilson, Seed Grower, Mechanicsville, Pa.

$500 FOR A TOMATO

Last spring I offered $500 to any person producing a 3 lb. **Mammoth Prize Tomato;** T. R. Harris, Abbott, Neb., won it with one weighing 3 lbs. 3¼ ozs., and I sent him my check for $500. It measured over 5½ in. in diameter. 87 tomatoes grew on one stem over 3 feet from the ground. Largest plant on record 18 ft. 6 in. tall. This mammoth strain creates a sensation wherever it goes, and is the largest ever offered. Thousands of my customers have grown them to weigh over 45 ozs. The quality is excellent; after you once test it you will grow no others. If well cared for they will produce 1 bu. to a plant (see cut) of large, smooth, bright red tomatoes, very solid with only a few seeds in each, and entirely free from rot. If started early, fruit ripens from July 4th until frost. This year I offer $5.00 Cash to any person producing a 3½ lb. tomato. (It can be done.) Full directions how Mr. Harris grew his with each order. Plant some, you may win the prize. All my seed is saved from large specimens.

SURE HEAD CABBAGE

Is all head and sure to head, very uniform in size, firm and fine in texture, excellent in quality and a good keeper. Single heads have weighed over 8½ pounds.

EARLY SNOWBALL TURNIP

Is the earliest in the world, easy grown, good size, excellent quality. Will be far ahead of your neighbors.

My Catalogue, is worth 50 cts. to any one who gets it. $500 offered largest order; $500 for a pansy blossom; $500 for a bean plant with 100 pods, and above tomato prize.

I will send a packet each of Prize Tomato, Cabbage and Turnip, with my Catalogue of Bargains for only 25 cents. Greatest bargain catalogue ever sent out.

Every person sending silver for above collection, will receive free a packet **LINCH'S IMPROVED EXTRA EARLY FREE TOMATO,** and a 50c. certificate for seeds, your choice from my bargain catalogue **Free.**

F. B. MILLS, Rose Hill, Onandaga Co. N.Y.

NEW ENGLAND CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC Founded by Dr. EBEN TOURJÉE. CARL FAELTEN, Director.

Gives **Unequalled Facilities** for **Thorough** and **Systematic Instruction** in all departments of **Music,** the **Fine Arts,** etc., at very reasonable rates. A **Safe** and **Comfortable Home** for **Lady Pupils. Special Provisions** for **Self Help** offered to prospective pupils who are needy and talented and who can furnish satisfactory references. For full information address, **Frank W. Hale, Gen'l Manager, Franklin Sq., Boston.**

HOTEL FREDONIA. Washington, D. C. H St., between 13th and 14th. ELEGANT, QUIET. HOMELIKE & STRICTLY TEMPERANCE. **G. H. La Fetra,** Prop'r

MILLER'S HOTEL New York City. 39 West 26th St. A Prohibition Home. Patronized by W. C. T. U. workers visiting New York. Turkish, Electric, Roman Baths. Address. **CHARLES H. HAYNES,** Prop.

ALUMINUM SOUVENIR

Charm (dime size) with the Lord's Prayer coined in smallest characters, and strung on blue silk ribbon, sent free to any one sending 10 cents for sample copy of The **FREE** St. Louis Magazine. Aluminum is the wonderful new metal, bright as silver, light as wood, strong as steel, will not tarnish.

St. Louis Magazine, 901 Olive St., St. Louis, Mo.

ROCK BOTTOM Prices on Dry Goods, Groceries. Everything you eat, wear or use. Send for FREE Illustrated Catalogue to **H. R. EAGLE & CO.,** 68 Wabash Av., Chicago, Ill

We do not sell liquors in any shape.

PATTI A limited number of free scholarships in the **New England Conservatory of Music, Boston, Mass.** Write for particulars to **JAMES D. BALL,** 36 Bromfield St., Boston, Mass.

LINCOLN TEA. Guaranteed to cure **Constipation, Liver and Kidney trouble. Blood and Complexion Purifier.** Send for sample. Sold by all Druggists. **McCLURE DRUG CO.,** Ft Wayne, Ind.

"HOME OF THE WHALEBACK."

$100 LOTS. Send for our paper on investments, "How to Get Rich."—Joseph L. Henvis & Co., West Superior, Wis.

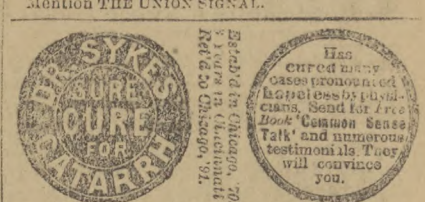
ASTHMA
WORST CASES CURED TO STAY CURED IF UNCOMPLICATED BY ORGANIC DISEASE.
Incurable cases declined.
WE WANT NAME OF EVERY ASTHMATIC.
Examination free by mail.
P. HAROLD HAYES, M.D.
BUFFALO, N. Y.

WEAK, NERVOUS PEOPLE.

DR. HORNE'S ELECTRO-MAGNETIC BELT positively cures RHEUMATISM, NEURALGIA, LIVER, KIDNEY and exhausting chronic diseases of both sexes. Contains 23 to 100 degrees of Electricity. GUARANTEED the latest improved, cheapest, scientific, powerful, durable and effective MEDICAL ELECTRIC BELT in the WORLD. Electric Suspensories free with Male Belts. ELECTRIC TRUSSES FOR RUPTURE. 9,000 cured. Send 4c stamp for pamphlet.

DR. W. J. HORNE, REMOVED TO 180 WABASH AVE., CHICAGO

Mention THE UNION SIGNAL.



DR. SYKES' SURE CURE CO. 113 State St., Chicago.

RUPTURE CURED!

(PATENT ALLOWED.)

Positively Holds Rupture.
WORN NIGHT AND DAY.
Has an Adjustable Pad which can be made larger or smaller to suit changing condition of rupture.
Illustrated Catalogue sent securely sealed by
G. V. HOUSE MFG. CO.
744 BROADWAY, N. Y. CITY

DRUNKENNESS IS A DISEASE, and can be Cured, by administering Dr. Haines' Golden Specific. It can be given without the knowledge of the patient, if desired, by placing it in coffee, tea or articles of food. Cures guaranteed. Send for free circulars. GOLDEN SPECIFIC Co., 185 Race St., Cincinnati, O.

DRUNKENNESS Or the LIQUOR Habit *Permanently Cured.* All desire for Alcoholic stimulants quickly removed without knowledge of the patient, if desired. Treatise for home cure mailed free. Yale Hygiene Co., Box 1725, New Haven, Conn.

F. P. VAN VALKENBURGH, Former Associate Physician and Surgeon to the Old People's Home, 3858 Indiana Avenue, Chicago, also examining Physician for the New York Life Insurance Co., Cures Drunkenness, Morphine, Opium, and destroys the desire for Tobacco. Cures guaranteed. Correspondence solicited Reference: Woman's Christian Temperance Union. Office, 103 State-st. Chicago

MALE AND FEMALES **MAKE $3 to $5 A DAY** at home working for us. Send your name on a postal card for particulars and Free Sample. Hobb's Medicine Co., Chicago, Ill.

BEST PAYING THING for Agents is our PHOTOGRAPH FAMILY RECORD PICTURE. We give you liberal terms. Address Dep't. C. P. CORY & CO., 51 & 53 Jefferson St., Chicago

DEAFNESS AND HEAD NOISES CURED by Peck's Invisible Ear Cushions. Whispers heard Successful when all remedies fail. Sold by F. Hiscox, 853 B'way, N.Y. Write for book of proofs **FREE**

RUPTURE A Positive Radical cure at Home. (Sealed) Book giving full particulars sent free. Write Dr. W. S. Rice, Box U Smithville, Jeff. Co., N. Y.

PILES Remedy Free. INSTANT RELIEF. Final cure in 10 days. Never returns; no purge; no salve; no suppository. A victim tried in vain every remedy has discovered a simple cure, which he will mail free to his fellow sufferers. Address J. H. REEVES, Box 3200, New York City, N.Y.

RHEUMATISM IF YOU CANNOT FIND A CURE Add. DR. W. H. ROSS, Grand Rapids, Mich.

TAPE WORM Removed alive, head and all, in three hours at your home. No starving required. Safe, sure and certain. *Circulars free.* 269 Dearborn St., Chicago, Ill., INTERNATIONAL MEDICAL ASSOCIATION.

PARALYSIS CURED without medicine. Rheumatism, Spinal Diseases and Dropsy Successfully cured. Address Dr. C. L. THACHER, 6, Central Music Hall, Chicago, for a valuable book FREE to all.

OPIUM Morphine Habit Cured in 20 to 30 days. No pay till cured. DR. J. STEPHENS, Lebanon, Ohio.

PORTABLE BATHS.

Best ever Known. Wholesale and Retail. Agents Wanted Everywhere. Send for Circulars.

E. J. KNOWLTON, Ann Arbor, Mich.

Signal Notes.

In a recent issue, *The Voice* gave a history of twenty men who were hanged in St. Louis for murder; eighty per cent was due to licensed saloons!

Advices have reached this office from Rio Janeiro, Brazil, that Mrs. Mary Clement Leavitt reached there (date not given) in excellent health. May she be safely guided now as in her most eventful past.

Mr. Keenan, president of the International Press Club, is a strong advocate of temperance, and at the lunches and banquets given while *en route* and while on the California coast during the recent excursion, kept his glass turned down.

Among the many projects for practical philanthropy that of the "Medical Mission" commends itself to Christians of all denominations, as affording a valuable opportunity for showing sympathy with and interest in the poor, while at the same time reflecting, by practical action, the love of God.

The movement in aid of the sufferers in Russia goes on apace. The President's message to Congress, together with the appeals from the Governors of various states, have called general attention to the great need. A committee of two has been appointed in charge of the "flour cargo" and will proceed in advance of it to Russia, and attend to its proper distribution.

Messrs. Moody and Sankey are conducting revival services in Scotland with marked results. In an account of one of these meetings, *The Christian* says: "In the course of his powerful address, Mr. Moody caused some sensation by his strong remarks on the whisky curse. He cried aloud and spared not, and when he saw that some of his audience 'looked very strange,' he did not hesitate to say so. Would to God Scotchmen had some of the patriotism of which Mr. Moody speaks and which ought alone to prompt them to fight this national evil that seems to have laid its hands on every community in the old land of Bibles and covenants."

Art embroideries, fancy needle work, expensive laces, in a word, all fine materials should never be washed with ordinary soap. The chances are three in four that they will be injured either by the powerful chemicals or "free alkali" found in nearly every soap. The only safe method is to make suds of hot water and Ivory Soap and allow it to cool till lukewarm. This solution is very effective.

Prof. Cornwall, of Princeton, after a chemical analysis of Ivory Soap, states that while it has more than the average cleansing power, it is so very well made that it will not injure the most delicate fabric.

Copyright 1891, by The Procter & Gamble Co.

FREE.
BEAUTIFUL BOOK ON THE CARE OF THE TEETH.
ADDRESS
E. W. HOYT & CO.
LOWELL, MASS.

The Double V Waist

Ladies' Infants' Childrens' Young Ladies'

A Very Satisfactory Garment.

WHY? Because it Supports Stockings and Underclothes from the SHOULDERS, and has no stiff cords; fits with perfect ease and freedom. Elegant, and strictly hygienic. Sold by leading dealers.

LADY CANVASSERS WANTED.
☞ Send for Illustrated Price List. ☜
The FOY, HAMMON & CHADWICK CO., Brooklyn, N.Y.

A Complete Line of
Dress Reform Goods,
INCLUDING THE
NEWELL BUST SUPPORT,
Equipoise Waist and Jenness-Miller Specialties. Send stamp for free Illustrated Catalogue.
MRS. S. W. PIKE,
75 Madison Street, Chicago, Ill

READ YOU Looking for a **HOME** or an investment where you can **double your money?** **ELLSWORTH** the new temperance suburb of **Chicago** offers both. Write to ELLSWORTH LAND ASS'N, Room 4[illegible] Clark St., Chicago.

THE WOMAN'S BAKING COMPANY

SUCCESS ON EVERY HAND CROWNS OUR EFFORTS.

Three weeks only have passed since first we offered stock for sale, and already SEVERAL HUNDRED SHARES ARE TAKEN.

Full information is contained in our illustrated pamphlet, **which we send FREE.**
Stock ABSOLUTELY NON-ASSESSABLE. No liability beyond amount invested
Present price $25 per share Par Value, payable, if desired, in monthly installments of $2.50 per share.

YOU CAN LOSE NOTHING, YOU MAY GAIN A GREAT DEAL.

To the ladies who wish to become identified with this company, and **make money for themselves,** we make the following offer: *Send a deposit, no matter how small, to show us you are in earnest. Say how many shares you would like, and we will reserve them for you until you have time to investigate.*

STOCK SOLD ONLY TO WOMEN.

Money derived from sale of stock is applied toward BUILDING BAKERIES, whereby we add to our assets, and thus the value of stock is advanced.
Profits derived from sale of our goods goes toward paying dividends to stockholders.
Each additional Bakery means a larger output of goods, hence larger dividends to stockholders. Would you not like a safe and profitable investment?

We own the right to equip as many bakeries as we may desire with the only patented machinery that successfully kneads dough and separates it into loaves of bread.
The actual cost of labor in manufacturing one barrel of flour into bread without this machinery is $2.50, and **the actual cost with this machinery is 50c.** It will thus readily be seen that we have a **MONOPOLY wherever we see fit to operate.**

EVERY FAMILY MUST HAVE BREAD
And it is woman's work to supply it. Either bake it herself or buy it.

We will supply better—more wholesome—bread, pies, cakes, etc., for less money than the housewife can make at home, and being a woman's concern, owned and operated by women, are we unreasonable in expecting an unlimited demand for our goods? **An unlimited demand for our goods means unlimited profits to our stockholders.**

HAVE YOU SECURED WHAT STOCK YOU WANT? IT IS SELLING FAST.

WOMEN WHO FULLY INVESTIGATE INVARIABLY BUY STOCK

Philadelphia, Jan. 11, 1892.

Woman's Baking Co., 161 La Salle St., Chicago.
Ladies:—Please send me your illustrated pamphlet at once giving your plans. Personal knowledge of most of your officers leads me to entire confidence in the management, and my zeal for the advancement of woman makes me eager to participate in this enterprise, which seems worthy of the noble womanhood of the Nineteenth Century. Yours very truly,
E. L. B.

Philadelphia, Jan. 28, 1892.

Woman's Baking Co., 161 La Salle St., Chicago.
Ladies:—I have carefully read your illustrated pamphlet, and find reason for increased confidence in your plans and their outcome, both from a humane and financial point of view. I desire now to subscribe for **40 shares of stock,** and would like the option for 6 months for an additional 40 shares. I inclose draft herewith.
Yours very truly, E. L. B.

Hundreds of letters similar to above are received almost daily.

THE CHICAGO TIMES, THE GREAT DAILY NEWSPAPER, IN AN EDITORIAL ON THE 3d INSTANT, SAYS:

ANOTHER GREAT MONOPOLY.

WOMEN SECURE CONTROL OF A GREAT LABOR-SAVING MACHINE.

By Its Use in Making Bread $2 Is Saved for Every Barrel of Flour Consumed—It Promises to Materially Reduce the Price of Bread—A Women's Baking Company Secures Exclusive Control of the Invention in the United States.

Above is the headlines to a column article illustrated. Send us your name, and we will send paper.

SHREWD WOMEN FORESEE RESULTS AND PROFIT THEREBY.

If we only make one-half a cent a loaf on bread, and 1 cent a pie on pies, with 25 bakeries, averaging 3,000 loaves of bread and 1,000 pies daily, our annual profits will be $183,500, which will pay a dividend of $18.35 on each share of our capital stock.

An ordinary bakery in this city with a capital of $75,000 paid a dividend last year amounting to $30,000; its stock has advanced over 700 per ct. above par.

No better investment for money can be found than our capital stock. Invest in it NOW, while the company is new, and reap the benefits paid in dividends, perhaps for the BALANCE OF YOUR LIFE.

OFFICERS:

Mrs. Louise Rockwood Wardner, (of the Illinois Industrial School for Girls), President.
Mrs. Lydia Rice Bentley, (the well-known Vocalist), Vice-President.
Mrs. Mary A. Woodbridge, (Ravenna, Ohio), Vice-President.
Miss Caroline A. Huling, (President Working Woman's Improvement Association), Secretary.
Mrs. R. A. Emmons, (Secretary Woman's Lecture Bureau, W. C. T. U.), Treasurer.
Mrs. Frances E. Owens, (Publisher of the "Owen Cook Book"), Auditor.
Miss Ella S. Bass, (Proprietor Lily Publishing House), Auditor.

MAKE CHECKS, DRAFTS AND MONEY ORDERS PAYABLE TO

THE WOMAN'S BAKING COMPANY, 161 LA SALLE STREET. CHICAGO, ILL.

THE UNION SIGNAL AND WORLD'S WHITE RIBBON.

WORLD'S WOMAN'S CHRISTIAN TEMPERANCE UNION — FOR GOD AND HOME AND EVERY LAND

Ursula D Hetrick
2419 19th st
92492

"THOU HAST GIVEN A BANNER TO THEM THAT FEAR THEE; THAT IT MAY BE DISPLAYED BECAUSE OF THE TRUTH."

Vol. XVIII. No. 7.] CHICAGO, ILLINOIS, February 18, 1892. [Price $1.00 per Year in Advance.

SINCE OUR LAST ISSUE.

Iowa Republicans in the State Senate are standing bravely for the prohibition law.

The Prohibition party in Michigan has fused with the Labor party for the next campaign.

The Japanese Parliament has voted $500,000 for the National exhibit at the World's Fair.

Miss Willard, Lady Henry Somerset and Mrs. Clara Hoffman will speak in Music Hall, Exposition building, St. Louis, Sunday afternoon, February 21.

The atrocious carrousels of Chicago have been closed by the police at the order of the mayor, thus removing one more pitfall from the youth of the city.

Mrs. S. F. Grubb, National superintendent of foreign work in the W. C. T. U., lectured to an immense audience in one of the largest Methodist churches in Chicago, Sunday evening.

Chicago celebrated "Lincoln Day"—February 12—by three notable public observances and many private ones. New York, Philadelphia, Boston, Columbus and other cities, both large and small, made banquets and oratory in honor of the martyr-President.

Additional evidences are accruing of fraudulent actions on the part of postmasters in declining to deliver *The Voice* to subscribers and notifying the publishers that the paper is no longer desired. These officials will be punished by fine and imprisonment.

Typhus-fever, small-pox and weather fifty-eight degrees below zero are rapidly killing off the starving peasants of Southwestern Russia. In many localities it is impossible to distribute the provisions received, owing to the fact that nearly all the horses have been killed for food.

The Ohio Wesleyan University at Delaware is enjoying a remarkable revival. More than two hundred students have been converted, and the interest is deepening each day. The nine Greek-letter fraternities united February 9 in probably the first Pan-Hellenic prayer-meeting ever held in America.

The funeral of Mr. Spurgeon, London's greatest minister, was held on Thursday. All business was suspended in the vicinity of the Metropolitan Tabernacle, and along the route taken by the funeral procession. The sermon was preached by the Rev. Arthur T. Peirson, of Philadelphia, who has been substituting for Mr. Spurgeon.

Mrs. Helen M. Barker, president of the W. C. T. U. of South Dakota, has removed from Huron to Chicago, to assume the duties of assistant to Mrs. Palmer, president of the Board of Lady Managers of the World's Fair. Mrs. Barker will have special charge of press news. Her address is room 409, Rand & McNally building. Chicago white-ribboners are to be congratulated upon the residence of Mrs. Barker in their midst.

FOUR-LEAVED clovers tied with white ribbon, bearing mottoes from the "Birthday Book," were the luncheon favors at "Hawthorne" on the afternoon of February 12. By all who have been privileged to enjoy the gracious hospitality of Mrs. Lucien Hagans, the treasurer of the W. T. P. A., such an invitation is counted as "good luck" indeed. The guests of the day were the editors of THE UNION SIGNAL and other publications of the Association, Misses Pugh, Hood and Gordon, Mrs. Rastall, Mrs. Lucy Rider Meyer, of the Missionary Training School, and a few personal friends of the hostess. "Hawthorne" in its summer dress is a familiar place to the workers at "161," for many a delightful fête has been enjoyed there, but its glowing grate fires, its welcoming sofas and exquisite views, while "shut in from all the world without," were no less a boon to weary brain-workers.

"THUMB-NAIL Sketches of Leading White-Ribboners," by Julia A. Ames, has been carefully revised and brought up to date by Helen L. Hood, who has assumed the expense of this new issue, and will devote the proceeds to mission work in Chicago, in memory of the friend to whom she was loyal and devoted. We are glad that the orders are already numerous.

SIR WILFRID LAWSON in his summary of the condition of the temperance movement made in view of the coming election in England, speaks of the temperance party as "Prohibitionists." This outspoken language shows the advance in public sentiment. Whatever may have been the ultimate intention of the party, they have not until the present moment spoken in such an uncompromising manner.

SENATOR DOLPH, of Oregon, is acquiring unenviable fame through his advocacy of a license law in Alaska. It is astonishing that in the full noonday of the temperance reform a United States Senator will seriously advocate a license law. He complains that the prohibitory law now on the statute books is not enforced in Alaska. Is he then so illogical as to believe that the license law will be better enforced in those borderlands of civilization? Any law is rather educational than actual in its effects, and for the United States deliberately to fasten upon those unfortunate people who dwell in that ice-bound territory a law that protects the incoming of the poison that is doing them more harm than all other curses that have combined against their development and peace, passes our comprehension. Let the W. C. T. U. of Oregon use its utmost influence against Senator Dolph's measure.

LETTERS and queries from the "outlying parts" have come to some of our earnest workers, saying that they feared if they sent their names to the World's Petition, they would be "assessed and no knowing how much!" This is the latest difficulty that has come up, and we hope to "lay the ghost" by the announcement that every signature added to the Petition simply makes a larger representation to go before all the governments of the world in 1893, after the Petition shall have been exhibited at the World's Fair. We have already one million names, and we want one or two millions more. If the names were written one under the other, and not four or six on a line, the Petition would be already about ten miles long. Surely everybody who wishes well to humanity will be glad to have a part in this great work. Write to Mary A. Woodbridge, Ravenna, O., for copies of the Petition, and send them when signed to Miss Alice Briggs, Evanston, Ill.

WE are glad to learn from the *Chicago Times* of February 10th that the Postmaster-General has promptly taken action concerning the sale of liquor in country post-offices. He is reported as using the following language: "I mean to conduct an investigation throughout the country. If these things have been done they must be righted. I mean to know the facts as speedily as the best of my inspectors can learn them and report them to me." The Assistant Postmaster-General said, "The result of the *Times*' exposure will be the removal of every postmaster who has been conducting a saloon in connection with the post-office. We would never go into the Presidential campaign with this hanging over our heads." The committee of post-offices says it will let the Postmaster-General conduct this investigation, and that in every county in the South and West there will be a quiet examination and report concerning the smaller post-offices, how they are conducted, and how many officials are engaged in vending spirituous liquors. The summary of three counties in Wisconsin shows thirty-six post-offices at latest date which, with those already reported, make seventy saloon-post-offices in the beer-soaked state of Wisconsin.

THE bill now before the legislature for the regulation and restriction of what it coarsely calls "the business of public prostitution of the several cities and towns of the state of New York," is one of the baldest and most brutal ever put upon paper. Here are some of its provisions: "The fee for a license shall be one hundred dollars per annum, and for personal registration, involving a weekly medical examination, ten dollars. The proceeds of all license and registration fees and of all fines collected under this act shall be paid into the treasury of the several institutions throughout the state for the rescue and reformation of fallen women." This bill smells of brimstone, and if his Satanic majesty had penned it in liquid fire it would not bear more strongly the trace of its parentage. Any man who votes in its favor should be *anathema maranatha* from that time on to every home wherein his name is ever heard. Let the white-ribboners of the Nation combine their prayer forces and their sympathy with those of New York state in this time of a military exigency, than which a greater has never come.

MRS. MARY BANNISTER WILLARD, founder of the American Home School for Girls in Berlin, Germany, has recently returned from Russia, where she spent the holidays with her pupils. Mrs. Willard has just issued her summer tour circular from the press of the Woman's Temperance Publishing Association. It is done in the best style, which is saying enough for its mechanical execution. The first tour of summer journeys for 1892 includes a trip through Russia, Austria, Germany (including the Baireuth Festival), Paris and London; the second, through the northern part of Norway, North Cape, Germany, Italy, Switzerland, Paris and London; the third, through Great Britain, Holland, Germany, Italy, Switzerland and France. The three parties from America intending to take one or the other of these trips will leave New York City together the first week in June, sailing by North German Lloyd steamer, and the entire trip will cover about three months. Applications should be made early, especially for Tour No. 1, as tickets for the Baireuth Festival should be procured soon in order to secure good seats. During her Russian trip Mrs. Willard met Miss Kate Marsden, the English woman who is voluntarily devoting her life and skill to the alleviation of the victims of leprosy, and we have the promise of an interesting descriptive letter on this philanthropic mission from Mrs. Willard's own racy pen.

THE state union of New York has three notable enterprises on hand this winter in its legislative department. Perhaps the most important is its petition for a law prohibiting the employment of women and girls as barmaids in saloons and restaurants where liquor is sold:

To the Assembly of the State of New York:

Whereas, an effort is being made to introduce the English system of "barmaids" in this country, and girls are employed in this capacity in one saloon, if not more, in the city of New York, we, the undersigned citizens of——, knowing the system to be thoroughly iniquitous, demoralizing to both sexes, and especially degrading to women, earnestly and urgently petition you to enact a law prohibiting under severe penalty, the employment of women and girls as "barmaids" in saloons and restaurants where liquor is sold.

Besides the petition against barmaids, the New York women have a protest against the excise bill of the state Liquor Dealers' Association, wherein a Sunday license law has provided for the abolition of the requirement of real estate security on license bonds and other features altogether inimical to the best good of the people. Besides all this an attempt is once more being made to introduce the brutal Contagious Diseases Act long ago abolished from the Blue Books of parliament. Our valiant leader, Mrs. Burt, thus has her hands full, but she is backed up by a veteran regiment, the largest in the nation, and we do not fear the outcome of their legislative work this winter.

Contributed.

OVERWORK.

BY WARNER SNOAD.

In my sleep a spirit touched me, on my ears his accents fell,
Soft as summer's answering whisper when the daylight sighs farewell;
And his strong grey pinions folded, looked like silent towers of might
Which would spread far into ether as the clouds which hide the light.

"I have read your heart," he whispered; "it is strong to do and dare,
Quick to feel for others' troubles, glad to lighten others' care;
Then speed on towards your purpose, never pause for sleep or rest,
For as gods are the successful? Give your brightest and your best.

"All the dewy flush of morning, all the showers of freshening rain,
All the glowing heat of noon-tide, all the sheaves of ripened grain,
Every power of nerve and muscle, strive with heart and purpose true;
Lo! the vineyard's ripe to spoiling, and the work there waits for you."

Ay, I hearkened and I followed! for both heart and brain were young,
And the burning words of counsel leapt like fire to pen and tongue;
I worked from dawn of daylight to the setting of the sun,—
Then I fainted by the wayside, and my dream of life was done.

. . . . . .

Take the lesson home, my sisters, ye who are the salt of earth;
If the salt but lose its savor, ay, but little then 'tis worth:
Shun the nineteenth century vampire, with his greed of health and strength,
For the sword which cuts the *scabbard*, wears its edge away at length.

RECOLLECTIONS OF NOTED MEN AND WOMEN.

III.

BY LADY HENRY SOMERSET.

Princess May.

Around the word "princess" there cluster still many pretty old world fancies. The swift steam power of the nineteenth century may bear us, with rushing speed, to the practicalities of life, past the old manor houses and the terrace gardens of a stately, quiet past; and yet, as we pursue our onward course, we linger in heart awhile on the green sward which has earned its velvet softness through the garnered sunshine of many seasons. We pause on the threshold of stately courts, and watch the shadows as they mark the deep purple outline of the clipped yew hedge, and melt with sweet graduation into the tender green, which seems to clasp with jealous love the border of bright flowers. Life seems now to have no place for leisure. Our grandmothers with powdered hair could walk in hoops and flounces, their high heels tapping the graveled paths and shady alleys, in idle industry gathering lavender and roses for the *pot-pourri* that should stand in old-fashioned china jars and scent the long corridors and marble halls of their prison palaces, but life comes with deeper reality to us. We gather not for time. We linger not in flower gardens, but wend our way to harvest fields. We are not gleaners only, but with the strong arm and steady sickle of the reaper, we gather the golden grain of better days for all; of happiness not for the few; of bread as a right for the hungry; of support as a necessity for the weak; and so, in this age of clearer vision, the word "princess" has lost, perhaps, some of its charm.

Hans Andersen, in his idyllic fairy tales, relates that an old witch declared her ability to recognize a real princess, and tells how one night there came to her doorstep a girl in tattered clothes, her long hair soaked in the beating rain, while with shivering form and chattering teeth she besought hospitality, saying that she was a princess who had lost her way. The old witch took her in, determined to ascertain the truth of her story. She prepared the guest chamber, and made ready the bed, placing a single pea surreptitiously upon the first mattress, over which she piled three feather beds and bade her sleep. The morning dawned, and the little princess gratefully thanked her for the night's shelter, but looked worn and tired. The old witch asked her how she had slept. "Not at all," said the girl; "there was that in my bed which disturbed my whole night's rest, a hard, round substance, upon which I could not lie." "You are a true princess," said the old woman; "none other would have felt it."

There is in this story a deeper truth than perhaps even the writer knew. The real princess—the real lady—is the one who with sweet intuition knows that which she has not seen, but which will impress itself upon her delicate, sensitive nature, enabling her to understand the difficulties and trials of others although, in her sheltered surroundings, she may never have experienced them.

Cardinal Newman says: "It is always a definition of a gentleman to say that he is one who never inflicts pain; he is tender toward the bashful, gentle toward the distant, and merciful toward the absurd." These are the qualities which give the right to lead, and these alone can command love and respect as their prerogative.

Royalty in England still remains an integral part of the nation's creed, it is held there by the strong bond of tradition. The strains of "God Save the Queen" seem, somehow, intermingled with "Home, Sweet Home." The royal family has become a national possession; and since the day when the fair face of a young girl beamed from the throne, kissed by the light that fell from the storied glass of Westminster's jeweled windows, and the soft, child hand grasped the scepter which the great dead had held who rested beneath the vaulted arches, the chivalry of England has gathered round the woman and the queen.

The tide of socialism has risen with the years. Those who rule have but dimly understood the only right by which men justly govern; and the "survival of the fittest"

PRINCESS MAY.

will be the history of the future of our monarchy and aristocracy as surely as in the past it has been the history of the world. Hard times have brought hard thoughts. Pinching poverty has caused men to drag ancient institutions into the glare of a new scrutiny. Education has equalized, and more widely distributed wealth has placed great positions within the power of the middle classes.

With all these manifold changes, however, when in the Christmas season of last year, England learned that Princess May was to be her future Queen, there rang throughout the land the hearty peal of a nation's welcome, as true as that which greeted the young Danish bride, when the words of the laureate were only the echo of public sentiment:

"For Saxon or Dane or Norman we,
Teuton or Celt or whatever we be,
We are each all Dane in our welcome of thee."

Princess Mary, Duchess of Teck, first cousin of Queen Victoria, and mother of Princess May, has always been revered and loved. Whenever her kind face beamed upon assembled crowds, the sunlight of her smile has lit up the loyalty of hearts with that free masonry of goodwill which comes from the recognition of real worth in each. There is not a charity she has not helped with her presence nor a good work but owes her a debt of gratitude. Not only has she assisted them by the prestige of her position but her sympathy and interest have ever been added to cheer the workers and to help the work. In the great public functions, when with the other members of the royal family, she has passed through the streets, eager eyes have watched her and uplifted faces brighten, and hands, rough with toil, have pointed to her smiling face and said: "See good Princess Mary." It is not a matter of wonder, then, that the daughter of a mother so loved and true, coming from a home where her education had been simple and pure, was hailed by many as an earnest of good days. The fact of her English upbringing and her English blood were passports also to the nation's good will. The village people who live around the home where she was born, have long called her "Our little Princess," and have added, "She is fit to be a Queen." None so proud as they when the news reached them that she was to marry the heir to the English throne. For had they not known her when, as a child, her fair hair streaming down her back, she had gone in and out among their lowly homes, gathering flowers in the old-fashioned cottage gardens and listening to many a tale of aches and pains told by the old grandams in the rose-covered porches or by their firesides? Bright with the beauty of her Hebe-like youth, she has grown "Tall, and most divinely fair," with sweet, shy ways and gentle reticence that speak of a delicate, sensitive nature. The glare of the world's gas-light has not spoiled her. She listens with deep interest to the great realities of life, the stories of want and sorrow, and her straightforward grasp of the needs of the people, her appreciation of the necessity for different sides of work and different methods, her unconventionality and her large-souled charity are very striking. Speaking of Princess May her mother said: "If ever I forget an engagement I have made for some good work, May always reminds me. She will give up any amusement if she thinks I ought to go to a place where we may help others."

Some years back, Princess Mary organized a Guild throughout the country by which every member undertook to provide clothes for the poor. The work grew amazingly; presidents were appointed in different districts and thousands of garments were received and distributed. Princess May took an active share in the work, and for weeks together she and Princess Mary would stand sorting out calico shirts and unbleached linen underwear with tireless patience, the White Lodge, in Richmond Park, being for the time piled with articles of apparel. This simple, homely, practical training was a fitting education for a queen; and in such hands the charity that provides for the needs of the destitute will turn into roses brighter than those that bloom on the escutcheons of the Plantagenets.

One August day last year, when Princess Mary was sitting in my little Tower study, in my home at Eastnor Castle, she took up some verses which stood framed upon my table, and turning to her daughter she said: "Are they not beautiful?" I shortly afterwards gave her a copy and I well remember the thoughtful expression which came over Princess May's face as she stood in the deep window in the sunshine and read them:

"Let nothing make thee sad or fretful,
Or too regretful;
Be still.
What God hath ordered must be right;
Then find in it thine own delight,
My will!
Why shouldst thou fill to-day with sorrow
About to-morrow?
My heart.
One watches all with care most true;
Doubt not that He will give thee too
Thy part.
Only be steadfast; never waver,
Nor seek earth's favor
But rest.
Thou knowest what God's will must be
For all His creatures, so for thee,
The best."

Buoyant in her graceful beauty, Princess May has about her a thoughtfulness that speaks of the deeper intuitions which are the dawning of the soul's truest life.

I little thought as I looked at her bright face, bent over the old German poem, that she would be so soon called upon "Never to waver but to wait, knowing it best;" she, so joyous, laughing so merrily and enjoying the picnic parties on our beautiful Malvern Hills, so full of life and yet so full of consideration and courtesy.

On one occasion, when an old clergyman came to me to ask to be allowed to present a little poem to her, composed by a school-teacher, I went to her to ask permission, explaining how much it would mean in the girl's life. She acquiesced at once. After her reception of the little document, the old minister turned to me—he being little accustomed to courtly circles—and said: "I ought to have knelt, perhaps." When I told Princess May, she laughed and said: "I am glad he did not; the ground is damp, and I should have had to spread my cloak for him."

It was amid the ringing cheers of public approbation that Princess May and Prince Albert Victor drove through the crowded streets, last December, to meet the family party, assembled at Marlborough House, which waited to

greet the bride. The young couple were the center of interest and the subject of discussion throughout the land. The diamond rose wreath to be presented by the women of England, the royal bridal gown to be woven in British looms, were matters of universal interest, for rich and poor seemed alike to join in the nation's wedding festival, and "all went merry as a marriage bell" until the chill touch of death was breathed upon the orange blossoms, transforming them into the snowy garlands laid on the coffin-lid, and the voice of joy was turned into the wail of mourning.

The fatal plague of these days which has borne so many to the shores beyond, laid its iron grasp upon the young Prince and his delicate constitution could not resist the deadly disease. Death knows no precedence but only calls the names written on the roll-call of eternity. Within six weeks of the time when the young Princess was to have stood a bride before the altar, she knelt beside the dead form of her intended husband.

The fair young head bowed beneath the weight of a great sorrow may possibly never wear an earthly crown;—we do not covet that as this world's fairest prize, or heaven's best gift for her.

There is a "throne founded on the rock of justice, and descended from, only by the steps of mercy, the power of the Royal hand that heals in touching." The flowers that England would have strewn before her have withered almost ere they bloomed, but there are blossoms that "shall rise behind her steps, not before them." "Her feet have touched the meadows and left the daisies rosy."

There may come a time, when looking back over life's winding way, the valley that seems so dark and rugged through which she has been called to pass may "blossom as the rose," because from thence she saw more clearly the truer Royalty that holds its right divine from the Prince of Peace, whose kingdom is not of this world, but whose government is for the eternal well-being of all humanity.

THE WOMAN'S ANTI-LOTTERY LEAGUE—AN URGENT CALL FOR RECRUITS.

In August, 1868, the chaotic days of reconstruction, when the legislature, if it visited at all, for the most part came in at the back gates of respectable homes in Louisiana, the charter of the Louisiana Lottery Company was obtained for a period of twenty-five years, beginning with January, 1869. The records of the courts prove that this charter was secured by means of wholesale bribery of corrupt whites and the negro against the best white element of the state.

The legislature of 1879 repealed this charter. The lottery company at once put on "the livery of angels" to assist the long-suffering people in a call for a Constitutional Convention which should wipe out the infamous carpet-bag constitution, under which the state had left a loathsome trail in history. The convention made provision for licensing other lotteries, in order to destroy a monopoly by the Louisiana lottery. This convention imbedded in its constitution that gambling was a vice and commanded the legislature to enact laws for its suppression and signed the death warrant of all lotteries after January 1, 1895. So great was the opposition to the lottery charter, that the people desired to have the lottery clause submitted to their vote separately, but this the lottery company had influence enough to prevent; rather than reject the whole new constitution, into which the State had struggled from the negro dynasty it had lived under since 1865, the evil lottery was adopted, along with much good, in the new constitution.

The strength of a nation centers in the estimate it puts upon the citizen. The power of an individual or a people is vested in the struggle to wrest from a complex and hostile environment the elements needful for its fullest life. The cessation of this struggle means death. That individual who, by an overt act, obtains something for nothing is labeled "thief" by the courts of the land. To bring the will of the individual to the acceptance of that thing for which he has made no honest compensation is to cross the dead line of self-respect beyond which no manly virtue can exist.

The lottery scheme sells tickets all over the nation for its twelve great monthly drawings which aggregate $28,000,000; the prizes included in these sales amount to $14,767,200, leaving clear profit to the company, $13,232,800, or about forty-seven per cent of gross receipts. In addition, there are daily drawings in over one hundred "policy shops" in New Orleans which sum up annually more than $2,000,000, coming chiefly out of the pockets of the New Orleans residents. It has gathered into its toils for these daily drawings, at twenty-five cents to a dollar a ticket, thousands of children and women of all classes from the society leader to the scrub-woman.

The lottery builds on the corrupting power of money. It says to the state, "There is gold for you; sell me your good report," and pledges $1,250,000 for public education, public levees and public charities, which to the individual means reduced taxation. It has given freely to the church, donating sites and building funds for the house of God, and has been known just before the session of an ecclesiastical body, that might resolute in an anti-lottery fashion, to send the gift of a large sum to one of its influential congregations. It is said by those who are in a position to know, that no election has been held in Louisiana for years in which it has failed to contribute largely to the campaign fund of both parties. In the last city election it spent $100,000. To-day, the corrupt ring that was put out of power by the Young Men's Democratic Association of New Orleans, are all working for the lottery and expect to be rewarded by the city offices. From the start it has kept subsidized about ninety per cent of the press of the state, and controls a press bureau that formulates the tone of nearly all the editorials printed in the parishes.

The political game which the lottery plays is an exceedingly shrewd one. The lotteryites were in full force at the State Democratic Convention at Baton Rouge last November. Finding they could not control the convention, after the fusion of the anti-lottery men and the Farmers' Alliance element, the lottery representatives withdrew and nominated their own candidate. While bewailing the cleavage in the party that would let in an inundation of the negro and black Republicanism, running this split as the "Straight Democratic ticket," it also ran the State Republican Convention meeting soon after, putting into its platform a weak anti-lottery plank, which can be knocked out at the right moment. The man who only reads with his eyes is expected to flurry out with the cry, "The Murphy Foster and Republican ticket are both anti-lottery; they must be in collusion!" Negro domination is flared in the face of the masses who let others do their thinking, while Herwig, Pinchback, Demas, Houston, Baldwin of the lottery crowd are all Republicans, holding "Sambo" by the hand to further their game.

Hon. Murphy J. Foster is the anti-lottery candidate for Governor and ex-Governor McEnery carries the flag of the lottery party. The election of the lottery candidate for Governor means lottery control of the state executive, a "complaisant judiciary" and a succession of bought-up legislatures. Ex-Governor McEnery poses as a conservative anti-lotteryite, yet he was one of the Louisiana Supreme Court, who in 1891, reversed in favor of the lottery a decision of the lower court, made by a lottery judge, and said that a governor has no right to veto a constitutional amendment, and that the officers of both houses of the legislature may change the journals of these houses *after adjournment* of the same.

With all its trickery, the lottery makes some mistakes, none more palpable than its attacks of Cardinal Gibbons and Bishop Jansens for their recent letters in behalf of the anti-lottery cause. Cardinal Gibbons said: "It is the duty of every upright citizen and earnest Christian to aid in its dethronement or suppression—a dire enemy to their manhood, their homes and their prosperity." Sharp criticisms of these two popular prelates have brought the resentment of the Roman Catholics.

On Monday, February 1, the United States Supreme Court decided the anti-lottery postal law to be constitutional. This will militate tremendously against the revenues of the lottery. Animated, doubtless, by this stinging fact, Jno. A. Morris, the lottery magnate, published a letter to the people, declaring, upon his own part and that of his associates, that they "would not accept or qualify under the amendment, even were it to be adopted by the people at the general election of April next. Convinced that the granting of another lottery charter in the state would be the cause of continued agitation and discontent on the part of a number of citizens of Louisiana for the entire period for which a charter might be granted, we would be unwilling to accept such a charter even though it was given to us without the payment of one dollar of license tax."

Far be it from us to say these statements are not made in perfect good faith, prompted by the certainty that $1,250,000 is too large a tax to pay while running under fire of the postal law. But the *New Delta* of New Orleans, the anti-lottery organ that has wrought the present status by its vigilance and boldness, says in its February 4 issue: "They may yet strive to call a constitutional convention under the pretext of regulating suffrage, as was done in the steal of Mississippi, and obtain another grant for the lottery in the new constitution upon terms more favorable to its advocates than the amendment now before the people, or adopt some other means of achieving their object. All former experience with the lottery has taught us that it is fertile in occult schemes to effect its purposes. We intend to see that the amendment is voted down in April by such a majority as to preclude all possibility of further agitation on the question, and that none but anti-lottery men be placed on guard until all lotteries have ceased to maintain any legal existence in the state of Louisiana. We are perfectly satisfied with the present condition of the canvass."

Louisiana's present governor, Francis T. Nichols, holds in his hands the election machinery and next April intends to see a fair count at the polls. In anticipation the lotteryites are openly and defiantly massing arms in New Orleans, disclaiming any desire to provoke bloodshed or an intention to "bulldoze or bluff;" their published purpose is to secure a perfectly peaceful and honest election by this pacific demonstration.

Governor Nichols' veto of the fraudulent constitutional lottery amendment has sent his name ringing round the world. In his veto message he said: "I will never permit one of my hands to assist in destroying what the other was sacrificed in endeavoring to uphold—the honor of my native state. Should I affix my signature to this bill, I should indeed be ashamed to let my left hand know what my right hand had done." Governor Nichols lost an arm in the Confederate army. He went back into the service and lost a leg, yet fought to the end. He was affianced to his wife at this time. When the news of the second amputation came, some one said to her, "What will you do? you cannot marry a man decimated like this?" This spirited woman splendidly replied, "I shall marry him if there is enough of him left to hold his noble soul." She kept her word.

Besides this noble man, who had the grandeur of character to stand at one time nearly alone in his battle against the lottery, the anti-lottery side has all the better elements of the people with it—professional men, all religious sects, the country parishes, the Congress of the United States and the United States supreme court. The honest brains and power of the platform are with it, ministers of the various churches being among its most aggressive platform speakers.

Into the midst of this struggle the women of Louisiana have entered with an *elan* worthy of the cause, organizing into the Woman's Anti-Lottery League. The New Orleans members constitute the "mother league," numbering about 725, and every parish has its auxiliary, and there are members from nearly every state in the union. The officers are: Mrs. Wm. Preston Johnston, president; Mrs. E. Jno. Ellis, Mrs. H. Dickson Bruns, Mrs. Henry Leovy, Mrs. T. G. Richardson, Miss Dickson, vice-presidents; Miss Kate McCall, corresponding secretary; Miss Belle Dickson, recording secretary; Mrs. J. W. Caldwell, treasurer. Their object is to influence the election in April in every way open to them. They desire to link with them the women of every state in the union, who are as vitally concerned in this matter as Louisianians since the lottery advances as its winning argument to Louisiana that ninety-three per cent of its spoils comes from other states.

The Woman's League says: "We implore all good women to come forward and send material aid. The wife's pittance and the widow's mite will be equally appreciated. In every instance the W. C. T. Unions have shown warm sympathy; we appeal to them for aid as well as moral support." Any woman may become a member by subscribing to the following:

To the Woman's Anti-Lottery League of Louisiana:

I am in sympathy with the object of your League—the suppression of the Louisiana State Lottery Co. Inclosed find initiation fee, $1, for which I desire to have my name enrolled as a member.

Name——.....

Address——.....

Mrs. E T Merrick Jr., *Chairman Membership Committee.*

Most earnest appeals come to THE UNION SIGNAL from Northern women to know what they can do to aid the fight in Louisiana: *Join the Woman's Anti-Lottery League and* DO IT QUICKLY, FOR THE TIME IS SHORT. Let the women of the nation band together from lakes to gulf to help. If the lottery should succeed in obtaining a new lease of life, there is not a mother's son growing up in Louisiana who could hope for position from his people *unless* he were the tool of the lottery. No state could hope to be exempt from the deadly contamination.

Every hundred dollars collected in the treasury of the Woman's League is remitted to the State Anti-Lottery Committee for the campaign fund. It is said that good women of Louisiana are known to be willing to part with their last possession of jewelry for the cause, and children are as intelligently enthusiastic as their elders.

On the evening of January 18, a monster demonstration of the Woman's League was held in New Orleans, at which stirring speeches were made by Judge McGloin, Rev. B. Palmer, D. D., Judge White and many other prominent anti-lotteryites. Bishop Davis Sessums, the young successor of the late Bishop Gallagher, in a brilliant address on this occasion, said:

"It is my duty, which I gratefully discharge, to thank the members of the Woman's Anti-Lottery League for accrediting me, as their invitation indicates, with convictions like their own upon this question, and to lament

that they are not yet equipped with the full power of franchise to which they are entitled in order that their principles might have the representation which they deserve in the life of the community, and to express my belief that, if they were so equipped, they would wisely use their balance of power, would rally with noble unanimity to defeat this amendment, and would speedily win victory for the cause of true enlightenment and civilization."

The last movement in the contest is an effort to harmonize the lottery and anti-lottery factions of the Democratic party, lest the Republicans carry the state with Leonard for governor. The anti-lottery party will sacrifice no tittle of its hard won advantage; every day is pregnant with new developments. Christian patriotism is ringing the death-knell of the Louisiana lottery.

The above statements concerning the Woman's Anti-Lottery League are made with the authorization of the president, Mrs Wm. Preston Johnston, and the writer is greatly indebted also for facts to Miss Kate Nobles, the gifted and progressive secretary of the Woman's Club of New Orleans.

Correspondence.

LETTER FROM ENGLAND.

DEAR UNION SIGNAL:—It is one of the most singular and striking facts in the temperance history of Great Britain that the special evangelization of the army and navy, which has marked recent years, and has done more to raise the moral standard of the men than any previous or contemporary effort, should have fallen to the lot of two devoted women—the work in the army to that of Miss Sarah Robinson, "the soldier's friend," and that in the navy, to Miss Agnes E. Weston, "the sailor's friend." Each felt called to the work, being led by small beginnings, each by letter-writing to individual men at the request of others, and in each case rapid growth and development has followed. There are many points of similarity in the two life-works, and both are marked by singular devotion, self-sacrifice, indomitable energy, remarkable business capacity, shrewd common sense, unwavering principle, burning love for the souls of men and single-hearted loyalty to the Lord Jesus Christ. There could be no more fitting theme, perhaps, for this letter than that of temperance and gospel work among British sailors—leaving the twin topic of the army for another occasion.

It was the writer's privilege not many days ago to "interview" Miss Weston about her work, for Jack Tar is ever an interesting figure to the English eye, and therefore it is specially interesting to see what has been and is being done for him, morally, physically, spiritually; and where could that be seen, and of whom inquired, except at Miss Weston's Sailors' Rests and Institutes, and of Miss Weston herself? These Rests are located at Devonport and Portsmouth, the two great naval arsenals of England. Great buildings in each town are the scenes of never-ceasing effort for the good of "Jack." The Portsmouth house is a brightly lighted, cheerful-looking building—large, roomy, bright, attractive—the "bar" taking the whole corner, with great windows, and within, plenty of gas, and glass, and shining urns, and many colored, harmless drinks, and appetizing eatables on dainty dishes and marble tables, aye, and cushioned seats; and customers clearly well satisfied with their purchases—sailors and soldiers and civilians too.

"Miss Weston has just come in, sir. Step this way," and "buttons" shows us through the bar and upstairs, and into Miss Weston's private sanctum, where we renew acquaintance with the woman who has labored for twenty-five years in the interests of Jack Tar, and who is the mainspring of this great undertaking which stretches out hands of welcome and of help to thousands, who else were left to drift and fall among thieves or worse. And then for a brief spell we listen as Miss Weston pleasantly chats about her work, her plans, her successes.

"Yes," she says, in answer to questions, "this place has been practically rebuilt. Indeed, it is not yet finished. We have spent nearly fourteen thousand pounds upon it in doubling its former size. As at Devonport, so here, the Rest and Institute are exclusively for blue-jackets—the men and boys of the Royal Navy. We have crowds of them here; all the beds full, and the reading and recreation rooms, and the public halls—oh, yes, the large one we can get 1,500 in—and the other smaller halls. Yes, we have something going on every night—on Saturdays a temperance entertainment. No, no speeches. Songs and readings, band selections, and so on, but though we have no speeches, we take plenty of pledges—over a thousand a year. On Wednesday we have a platform meeting, and on Sundays a 'Happy Afternoon' for the boys, and a gospel service at night. At this the hall is always crowded, often many turned away."

"And have you outside processions or band playing?"

"Oh, no. We don't need anything of that sort. The men come in sufficiently large numbers, and some few civilians, too, but chiefly sailors. The dormitories and beds are exclusively for sailors, and the Institute, including reading, billiard, and recreation rooms."

"But civilians are allowed to use the bar?"

"Yes, we are glad to have them. In times when there are few ships in port the civilian trade helps to keep the place going."

"And you do a large refreshment business?"

"Yes, and though the tariff is very low, the refreshment business here and at Devonport makes large profits, and that helps to support our gospel and temperance work. But you must see the Devonport Rest and Miss Wintz who is there. She is my right hand. She manages everything connected with the business side, and also edits our monthly, *Ashore and Afloat*."

"And what about your personal work among the blue-jackets, Miss Weston? Are you well received by the men and are you making headway?"

"Yes. I often speak to the men when the ships are in port and get splendid meetings, and many pledges, and many letters, and many grateful testimonials from men both at home and abroad. You see I know the men so well and understand all about them and their lives and modes of thought, that I can speak of things they understand and without making the mistakes that others would, and so the men are interested and they listen to me. Yes, it is very encouraging to have the approval of the naval authorities, as I have from the Admiral downward. Yes, they find from experience the good effects of the work. They have, as you say, been converted by the logic of facts. It was not such plain sailing at first, but now they have to admit that our work has greatly improved the men in every way."

The Devonport "Rest" is an even more imposing-looking structure than its Portsmouth counterpart, and occupies a commanding position right opposite the dock gates, where erstwhile stood three of the worst public-houses (drinking saloons) in the town. Inside the bar is fitted after the manner of the Portsmouth one. Passing through the bar and through a spacious reading-room, just now in preparation for "the boys," as the younger blue-jackets are affectionately called,—and hundreds of whom, somewhat later, swarm this and other portions of the establishment specially reserved for them—we come at once to Miss Wintz's private office, and soon are deep into question and answer pertaining to the thousand and one points that are of interest here.

A most excellent *alter ego* for Miss Weston is Miss Wintz, "My right hand," Miss Weston calls her. And it is easy to see how much this slim-built, quiet-mannered, keen-eyed, musical-voiced woman infuses her own intense individuality into all she does and magnetizes into willing service all her subordinates.

"I am very glad to see you," says Miss Wintz, with a pleasant smile and in pleasing tones. "And I am glad you have seen Miss Weston and the Portsmouth house. You see she attends to the gospel and temperance work—the evangelization, takes the meetings, and looks after subscriptions and so on, but I have charge of the business side. Yes, I manage all the commercial department, both here and at Portsmouth, traveling occasionally between the two places; and also the smaller Rest at Keyham. It *is* an absorbing work. You see it has grown up with us. Miss Weston and I started the work together and it has increased until it is what you see it. I have had the business control all the time, and have appointed every manager and every servant myself. Would you like to go over the premises? Yes? Then we will go." And master key in hand, Miss Wintz leads the way, upstairs and downstairs, into hall and reading rooms, billiard room and bar, store room and baths, and through a very labyrinth of dormitories, and bedroom "cabins," and rougher "shakedowns," and into the comparatively tumble-down old houses that have been lately added, and are soon to give place to new buildings to use as laundry and work-room and crèche for sailors' wives and widows and children.

"We'll begin," Miss Wintz says, "with the rougher side. These beds"—in room after room—"are kept for the rougher sorts of men. Oh, yes, plenty of them come here for a bed after the public house has done its work upon them. Drunk? Yes some of them, and quarrelsome. They carry on awfully sometimes, and occasionally our men have to turn one out in very bad cases. We have to have strong, firm men as attendants for this side. Yes, it's a good thing the men *can* come here. They are far better off than in the old days when three public houses stood on this site—the 'Fountain,' the 'Napier,' and the 'Dock Gates Inn.' Awful stories have been told me by some of them—how that they have been drunk for days, and often hidden away behind when even the police were searching for them. And worse things used to happen, too. Men were robbed of everything, and some even disappeared. Skeletons were found walled up in the cellars when neighboring houses were pulled down; no doubt, sailors who had been decoyed, made drunk, and never heard of more.

"Yes, everything is nice and clean and sweet now, but we have always a great clearing up going on. First thing in a morning these rooms look very different.

"And these," as we come to the newer buildings, "are the better quarters." Row after row of sweet, wholesome, airy "cabins," each of them dedicated to some friend or relative, or comrade, as is indicated by a brass or painted tablet on every door, and donated to the Rest by the payment of a gift of thirty guineas. "Here we bed the more select class of men. Our manager selects, according to his knowledge of the men, the best and steadiest of the applicants for these rooms. Yes, we make one uniform charge—sixpence—so that the steady, reliable men reap the benefit in superior quarters."

"How many beds can you make up?"

"Nearly four hundred—387, I think, is the exact number; but sometimes, when we are busy, and there are several ships in port, we not only fill all the beds, but make shake-downs in various other rooms, sometimes sixty or seventy in a night."

Downstairs again we visit the hall, where every afternoon "the boys" have a musical entertainment to themselves, and largely by themselves, and where, too, the gospel and temperance meetings are held, crowded and of good effect. In the basement are the kitchens, and store rooms, and bath rooms. "We pride ourselves on our baths," Miss Wintz says, and well they may. Like all else the baths are in great request. "Yes, the refreshment business *pays*," Miss Wintz answers to another question. "The bar here made over £1,200 profit the first year, just closed, so we say our bread and butter keeps us going, and goes far toward keeping up the other side of the work—the gospel and temperance work. Our accounts are very closely kept, checked every day, and are so entered that we can tell exactly the results of each day's doings;" and at Miss Wintz's call the manager shows his account book, and turns over many a page to show the filling up of beds, the demand for baths, the takings of the bar, and all the rest.

"The boys will be in soon," says Miss Wintz, as again we pass through the boys' rooms. "Ah! here you see," and as if by magic, or from out the floor, there comes a crowd of bright-faced young sailors—England's future hope. They buy what they want at the bar, and sit and eat, talk, or read, and all seem to have a bright look or a smile for Miss Wintz as she nods to one, or pats another on the shoulder.

"Yes," she answers to yet another query, "there *is* a measure of recompense in the work, but there are discouragements as well. People still say—sailors too, some of them—that Miss Weston is making a fine thing out of it all—a fortune, indeed," with a smile that indicates how far *that* is from being true. As a fact, though Miss Weston and Miss Wintz live on the premises, they both pay their own charges for board and lodging.

A special Sailors' Rest was erected at the just closed Naval Exhibition at a cost of £500 ($2,500) and was most successful, over 110,000 seamen and marines slept during the last twelve months at the three Rests; a total of £11,541 ($57,700) was taken for refreshments at the three houses in the same period; and over £2,000 ($10,000) profit on that department went to support the gospel and temperance work; monthly letters to the number of 400,000 a year are sent to naval men in all parts of the world; and 30,000 copies of a monthly paper, *Ashore and Afloat*, are issued. These facts are but the merest indications of the magnitude of the work.

HENRY J. OSBORNE.

London, England.

TEMPERANCE AND FINANCIAL REFORMERS SHOULD UNITE AT THE ST. LOUIS CONFERENCE.

[We print this from a labor leader, and reserve comment until our next issue.—EDS.]

EDITOR UNION SIGNAL:—It is conceded by all thoughtful men that universal discontent with existing conditions of society and government is agitating the public mind and all true reformers are looking forward to coming events with unusual interest. Not the least of approaching events will be the National Conference of the great industrial organizations at St. Louis, February 22. If all the reform elements can be united the success of the People's ticket at the next election is reasonably sure, but the greatest danger lies in the fact, that an unfortunate division of ideas and plans exists within the ranks of reformers on "the liquor question." All admit that it is a problem pressing for solution in some practical way that will commend the plan adopted to the common sense and support of the industrial masses and reform elements in all walks of life among our people.

Therefore it is best to discuss it in advance and unite if possible on a plan to go before the coming Prohibition and People's party national conventions, rather than hastily decide on a matter of such importance with only a few hours consideration at the conventions. The writer therefore avails himself of a hearing through THE UNION SIGNAL, and will suggest to our prohibition friends, that if they will meet *the friends of financial reform* upon the basis laid down in the declarations of the Farmers' Alliance and kindred industrial organizations, represented at the St. Louis conference, February 22, an agreement may

probably be reached that will unite all forces. The producing and industrial masses now organized, cannot agree that "financial reform," through which the "sovereignty of the people" must be "reasserted," is a "secondary question," or that prohibition, as the one and only issue, enacted into law, will relieve our people and the mortgaged homes in our land from the destroying power of the most unjust, unholy usury-taking system of finance ever inflicted on a civilized nation.

All classes of reformers must be persuaded, if possible, to join their votes in the coming contest. The writer is also satisfied that an overwhelming majority of the members of the great industrial and reform organizations would gladly assist in driving "the open saloon" from American soil and the control of political parties with the way opened to unify these forces.

Both elements, all elements, favoring temperance and financial reform must be satisfied and united, if possible. Permit the writer to suggest to all readers of THE UNION SIGNAL a way out of the difficulty, which it is believed the People's Party would accept and place in their platform, if accepted with assurances of support by our prohibition friends, viz.: Inasmuch as prohibition has so far made no substantial progress in closing the saloon, will our prohibition friends now join in a system of "gradual approaches" against the entrenched liquor power that now controls the old parties, and eventually reach the citadel of the enemy? Can we not agree at St. Louis to place a plank in the conference platform, declaring in favor of placing the manufacture and sale of spirituous and malt liquors under control of United States salaried and bonded agents, at such places within the states not prohibited by state law; said liquors to be sold at cost and guaranteed by the government to be absolutely pure? All such places to be devoid of games of any kind, or other attractions that induce loitering. Not more than one such place to each ten thousand inhabitants, and all such places to be "absolutely closed" on the Sabbath day. Adopt this plan in a resolution that says nothing about the saloon and our friends will find that the leading journals, politicians and ward heelers in both the old parties will at once come to the support of the liquor traffic with an argument in favor of sustaining and keeping up the open saloon as a matter of revenue to the cities, a result which actually followed the late Sherman House conference at Chicago, the Chicago *Tribune* actually attacking Mr. Donnelly on this very line, because of his advocating the nationalizing idea. Can not our reasonable prohibition friends see that this plan is a decided advance in temperance reform, relieves them of the open hostility of a large element now in our citizenship, and compels the old parties to assume both the offensive and defensive on this question? In the writer's opinion it would do more to open the eyes of preachers, priests and laymen in the churches to the unholy usurpation of the liquor power in its domination of the people through unscrupulous politicians than any other proposition ever introduced for the curtailment of the influence of the saloon in politics.

Let us agree to make a forward movement on this line, and the victory for temperance and ultimate prohibition will be in sight; and one of the dangerous agencies to the future peace and prosperity of our land will be minified in its influence and ultimately extinguished.

An objection with some against this plan would be the loss of revenue, which would have to be taxed up to the people in some other form. But the writer would suggest to Prohibitionists and all others, that an acceptance of the Alliance and People's party plan of loaning the government credit (money) on land and a few of its imperishable products, at not exceeding three per cent, the revenue from this source turned into the national, state and county treasuries (one per cent of the tax to each), will more than replace the license fees and internal revenue now collected from the liquor traffic and under the plan proposed by the writer breaks up the power of the open saloon, used as it now is—the most corrupting and dangerous factor in American politics.

No reform, however, is in sight, financially or otherwise, until the "god of gold" set up in every church in America, both Protestant and Catholic, is dethroned and Jehovah's divine law preached and practiced in dealing with the money question. Permitting the money of the people to be controlled by a specially favored few, under the forms of law, made by lawyers and bankers in Congress, in defiance of the people's will, will soon bring the vengeance of God's outraged law down upon the American people for the "sin of usury," which is one of the great national sins of our people to-day. Not so long as men will get up from the sacramental table, professing to be Christians, and go straightway to the polls and vote into office the "pot-house politicians" bred in and supported by the saloons, because they are the "nominees of my party," will temperance reform have any show for success.

Prohibition friends, can we not agree to unite on this "practical line of approach" towards curtailing the power of the saloon as now conducted, and save millions of our young men from its blighting influence, otherwise our forces will be divided and one of the old parties again succeed at the coming election, through our divisions, and go on licensing and perpetuating the influence of these open sinks of corruption. Civil government is a divine institution, but we are permitting the "sovereignty" of Jehovah to be trampled under foot by the liquor power in this Heaven-favored land through senseless divisions in the face of a disciplined, organized army in our front.

As neither the Republican nor Democratic party will attempt making these reforms, is it not time all true reformers were united in a new party of the people, that will be strong enough to take possession of the "law-making power" in both state and national legislatures, and give the country real temperance and financial reform?

Let there be a large gathering of true reformers at St. Louis, February 22d.

C. A. POWER.

Member Nat'l Committee People's Party for Indiana.
Terre Haute, Feb. 4, 1892.

President's Column.

WORLD'S W. C. T. U. HEADQUARTERS.

AMERICAN—Chicago, Ill., 161 La Salle St.
ENGLISH—London, W. C. 57 Gordon Square.

The following letter from Lawyer John Hooker, husband of Isabella Beecher Hooker referring to Miss Willard's letter to a "Young Syndicater," republished Feb. 4, in this column, bears its recommendation on its face, like all other honest things:

HARTFORD, CONN., January 21, 1892.

MY DEAR MISS WILLARD:—I am greatly pleased with your letter to the *Woman's Journal*, advising the election of a woman president and with the nomination you make for the place, that of Mrs. Livermore. She is grandly executive and wise, and would give us an administration that would go into history as a signal one. Indeed, Washington's, Lincoln's, and hers would stand as three great ones.

I understood you to say that an amendment of the Constitution would be necessary for this. It clearly is not so. The Constitution does not allude to sex. It requires only that the President be a *citizen* (all women are, as is well settled), native born and thirty-five years of age.

I am not sure but you mean that it would require a change of the Constitution to make a man and woman joint Presidents. Of course it would. But I think such an amendment could never be carried, and if it could, there are serious objections to such a change.

God bless you in your work for human progress.

Most truly yours, J. HOOKER.

***

Mr. Henry D. Lloyd, one of our brightest students and teachers of the new political economy, entertained the Sunset Club with the following original and unique fable:

"A fresh milch Cow was hard at work in a pasture when she attracted the attention of a Foreign Syndicate of Flies, who were traveling through the country in search of investments. 'This is a sure thing,' said the head of the Syndicate, who was a Model Merchant. 'There are no flies on this Cow. Let us put our Trust in Her, and put Her in our Trust, for it is a poor rule that will not work both ways.' The Cow gave her consent by silence, as is usual in such cases. Harmony being thus restored, the Flies settled themselves on her neck, and drew their Dividends from her Circulating Medium. The Cow began to run. When they were full, those of the Syndicate who had a talent for after-dinner speaking addressed the Cow on the questions of Reform. One dwelt on the manifest goodness of the Almighty, who had sent them to give employment to her otherwise undirected energies. Another who was versed in the science of Political Economy pointed out to her the perfection of the law of Supply and Demand by which the faster they put their Suckers into her the faster ran the blood. Meanwhile the Cow feeling that the Destiny of Woman was something nobler than to be treated as a mere pasture ground, lay down and began to roll over on her back. The Model Merchant warned her that the Syndicate would withdraw their Capital and Plant and close their works, if she persisted in this disregard of their vested rights. The animal continuing to roll, he said to his fellow-stockholders, 'This Cow is evidently a member of the Farmers' Alliance, and cares nothing for an honest currency or the obligations of a contract. Let us withdraw and seek a better field for investment.' Essaying to follow this sage advice, the Syndicate found that their feet were so mired in the superfluity of the Blood they had been feasting upon that to escape or to rise by themselves without the Cow was impossible. 'To uplift ourselves we must uplift the Mass,' their leader cried, who in a previous state of existence had been a member of the Sunset Club. The Syndicate were just pluming their wings for a long pull and a strong pull to uplift the Cow, to uplift themselves, when that animal, finishing her roll, finished the Flies."

Moral, First:—Its jugular vein is not the best place to tap a Cow or a People.

Moral, Second:—Those who live upon others should not be too Philanthropic. They are likely to find that their anxieties, like Charity, will need to begin at home, and may end there.

***

PETITION OF THE

WORLD'S WOMAN'S CHRISTIAN TEMPERANCE UNION

FOR THE

PROTECTION OF THE HOME.

Addressed to the Governments of the World.

Honored Rulers, Representatives and Brothers:

We, your Petitioners, although belonging to the physically weaker sex, are strong of heart to love our homes, our native land, and the world's family of nations.

We know that clear brains and pure hearts make honest lives and happy homes, and that by these the nations prosper, and the time is brought nearer when the world shall be at peace.

We know that indulgence in Alcohol and Opium, and in other vices which disgrace our social life, makes misery for all the world, and most of all for us and for our children.

We know that stimulants and opiates are sold under legal guarantees which make the Governments partners in the traffic, by accepting as revenue a portion of the profits, and we know with shame that they are often forced by treaty upon populations, either ignorant or unwilling.

We know that the law might do much, now left undone, to raise the moral tone of society, and render vice difficult.

We have no power to prevent these great iniquities beneath which the whole world groans, but you have power to redeem the honor of the nations from an indefensible complicity.

We therefore come to you with the united voices of representative women of every land, beseeching you to raise the standard of the law to that of Christian morals, to strip away the safeguards and sanctions of the state from the drink traffic and the opium trade, and to protect our homes by the total prohibition of these curses of civilization throughout all the territory over which your Government extends.

NAMES. | RESIDENCES.

Good friends, *please* cut this out, get signatures and send to Miss Alice Briggs, Evanston, Ill.

TEMPERANCE TEMPLE ITEMS.

BY MATILDA B. CARSE.

The following extract is taken from a private letter written by Henry Osborne, of London, who has done such a great work in England for temperance: "I have lately evoked the warmest responsive cheers from audiences in various parts of England by references to the W. C. T. U. and its work, pointed by a photograph of the Temple. Shown by lime light as one of the accessories of a 'lantern lecture' the building itself calls forth admiration, but much more the tale of heroic service for God and humanity of which it is the permanent evidence."

***

Miss E. C. Coulson, Harriston, Miss., sends a most precious document which has been in a Maryland family over a century. It is to be sold for the benefit of the Temple. It is a newspaper, brown with age, printed August 17, 1773, *The Maryland and Baltimore Journal and Advertiser*. One of its columns is devoted to an advertisement of the sale, by George Washington, of twenty thousand acres of land on the Ohio. Let those who have money and who delight in the possession of rare old manuscripts, write us saying how much they will pay for it; we will sell it to the highest bidder.

Mrs. M. Booth, Wyoming, Ohio, sends two yards of beautiful, fine white thread lace, two inches wide, which we will sell for 50 cents a yard. She writes: "I am an old lady seventy-six years of age. I have been much interested in the Temple items. Wishing to do something towards the Temple, I thought I would send you this lace, a piece of my own handiwork, hoping you may be able to sell it, thus adding my mite."

***

The Temple Trust bonds are selling freely. Within a few days large amounts of bonds have been disposed of and sent to Pennsylvania, Massachusetts and England; also $1,500 to the Netherlands. Any one who desires to invest in these excellent, paying bonds should address our financial agent, Mr. H. C. Speer, 237 La Salle street, Chicago. He will gladly give information in regard to them.

***

Willard Hall is taking upon itself a semblance of what it will soon become—a perfect gem; gems are not large, and Willard Hall will be no exception to the rule, as it will hold only a little over six hundred persons. Mr. Prettyman, who has charge of all the decorations for the World's Fair, has been engaged as our decorator; he promises to make it a thing of beauty. Walter Crane, the great English painter, who has lately been in Chicago, and whose paintings have been on exhibition at the Art Institute, greatly to the delight of all true lovers of art, has undertaken to paint four symbolical figures for the two panels on each side of the platform, separated by pilasters of colored marble. They are to represent Temperance and Purity, Justice and Mercy. He is also engaged to prepare designs for the fourteen memorial windows of the Hall. When all are finished there will be a harmony and completeness about them showing that the hand and spirit of a master conceived the whole. These windows will cost $500 each, and will be finished as persons may order them. Mr. Crane will have them completed in London according to his own designs. On each there will be a space left at the bottom on the glass for the name and date. We will have something more to say later about the Hall and the great marble corridor leading to it. By May it is expected that the Hall with its marble linings will be ready to receive the names of donors or those *in memoriam*.

***

We are now ready to take orders for the silver models of the Temple. The banks have a screw in the bottom, by which, when unscrewed, they unload their treasures. The price of the model in this form, in silver, is $1.75, including transportation.

Then we have the model in lacquered silver in the shape of an inkstand, which contains two one-ounce bottles. When closed it is a perfect model of the building. By a touch the roof springs back and two commodious ink-wells are discovered. We have the same model made into a jewel case, lined in delicate shades of pink, blue, purple, and gold silk plush. They are a beautiful and useful addition to a lady's toilet table. The price of these, with transportation, will be $2.25. There cannot be anything more beautiful conceived than these lovely models of our superb Temple.

***

Mrs. Jennie MacArthur sends $50 from the Canadian white-ribboners. This is first payment on one hundred dollars for Mrs. Letitia Youmans' name to be placed on a tablet in Willard Hall.

We are glad to announce that a tablet has been started in honor of our dear friend, Elizabeth L. Comstock. Malinda H. Ridgeway and Martha B. Talmage, La Porte, Ind., send the first $2 towards it. The members of the Society of Friends ought to quickly provide a tablet to the memory of this heroic woman. The first money towards a memorial window in memory of our loved, lost, and deeply mourned Yolande Ames has just been received from Emma Bailey, Emlenton, Pa. A pathetic letter comes from Mrs. Quigley, daughter of our loved and lamented Mrs. Sarah J. C. Downs of New Jersey. She writes: "I have just opened mother's pocket-book. I touch the coins placed there by the dear hands with reverent fingers. I count the pennies and find $5.42. I want to keep the book as she left it, but I must not. She gave from it so freely; it was always open. I send the last opening to you for the Temple."

***

All money sent to the Temple should be in the form of draft, post-office and express orders or in registered letters, and should be made out in the name of Miss Esther Pugh, and sent to her at Evanston, Ill. A two cent stamp sent to Mrs. Matilda B. Carse, 149 Ashland Boulevard, Chicago, will secure a Temple mite-box, descriptive card and bulletin.

Our Children.

PURE COLD WATER.

BY S. JENNIE SMITH.

There is a drink that never harms,
'Tis pure cold water;
There is a drink that ne'er alarms,
'Tis pure cold water.
It always keeps our senses right,
Our minds and faces ever bright,
Can keep the heart within us right,—
'Tis pure cold water!

But there's a drink that we must shun,
Not pure cold water;
There is a drink much harm has done,
Not pure cold water.
Oh no, this drink is one that steals
Our senses from us and reveals
A power to harm, but never heals,—
Not pure cold water!

The God in Heaven gave us taste
For pure cold water;
Then we must not this blessing waste,
We'll take cold water;
For if we form a habit now
Of drinking liquor we'll allow,
Ourselves before this fiend to bow;—
We'll take cold water!

Then let us always give our friends
This pure cold water;
It is the drink our father sends,
This pure cold water.
We'll form a resolution here
That liquor stores we won't go near,
And to such drink be foes severe,—
And take cold water!

East Norwich, L. I.

PAUL'S DECISION AND WHAT CAME OF IT.

BY NAOMI.

No merrier boy attended the Fairfield village school than Paul Denton. If a stranger had inquired who was chief leader in all the village sports, the answer would have been, Paul Denton.

Somehow the older boys, unconsciously to themselves, yielded to Paul's decision in everything of importance, for in the two years he had lived among them he had won the hearts of all, from the stern schoolmaster down to little Susie Cross, the tavern-keeper's daughter

No wonder, then, when early one Monday morning it was reported that Jessie Clinton was going to form a Band of Hope, all the boys looked at Paul to see what he thought about it.

"Hello, Paul! going to join the Band of Hope?" cried two or three at once.

"Band of Hope, who has started a Band of Hope?"

"Jessie Clinton, and all the girls are going to join and they want you to."

"I know what they think," cried Harry Austin, the oldest boy in school, "they know if they get Paul they are sure of all the rest."

A frown seemed to settle on the usually fair countenance as he answered: "Well! they won't get me, that's sure; I'm not going to promise not to touch sweet cider, and that is what they want you to do; most a wonder they don't want a fellow to stop eating apples for fear the juice will make us all drunkards. No, sir! boys, I haven't forgotten how we are all invited down to Farmer Atkin's on Saturday to try his new cider, so don't forget to be on hand."

Jessie Clinton, who, unseen, had overheard the whole conversation, well knew it would be useless to urge the point at present. "If only I knew how to win Paul," she said to herself as the bell rang, and from her heart there arose a silent prayer that God would show this Paul as He did Paul of Tarsus what He would have him do.

Saturday morning dawned bright and clear, just such an October day as rejoices the heart of a fun-loving boy. Nine o'clock found the boys, with Paul Denton at the head, at Farmer Atkin's gate. They had evidently been expected, for through the open doors of the barn could be seen the table spread with glasses and straws ready for use, while in the center loomed up a pyramid of cookies such as only Auntie Atkin (as every one in the village called her) could make.

Farmer Atkin seemed almost to be a boy again, so heartily did he enter into the boys' enjoyment.

"I just tell you I'm glad I didn't join the Band of Hope," said little Charlie Clawson.

"So am I," chimed in several of the other smaller boys.

"What's that you are saying, boys?" chuckled the farmer.

"Oh, Jessie Clinton has started a Band of Hope, and wanted all us fellows to join, but Paul said 'no,' and that settled it for the rest."

"Paul settled it, did he? That's right, Paul, my boy; Bands of Hope are all well enough for girls, and Jessie Clinton is a mighty nice one, but I guess there is no danger of you boys getting to be like Jim Cross."

"'Tis a pity Jessie could not get *him* to join, for they do say his little girl takes it dreadful hard because her father sells rum."

Paul winced a little as the farmer said this, and bended his head low over his glass, lest the other boys should see the flush he felt stealing over each cheek.

Just then, to Paul's great relief, King, the farmer's mastiff, came bounding into the barn. All the boys shouted, "Let's treat King." Pieces of cookies were distributed in great abundance, to which King responded with a knowing wag of his tail, and an intelligent look from his great brown eyes.

"Here's to the health of King Atkin," shouted Paul, while every boy followed his example and placed his glass to his lips. "*Now* King must drink to his own;" and placing a basin on the floor, each boy emptied the remaining contents of his glass into it. King walked slowly up to the basin, took one smell, settled his tail down between his hind legs, and solemnly walked away. Farmer Atkin laughed merrily as some of the boys said: "King must have joined the Band of Hope." But Paul, somehow, felt uncomfortable; he tried to call King back, but in vain.

Twelve o'clock found only fragments of cake, broken straws, and soiled glasses, as with shouts of laughter the boys bade the farmer good-by, promising to come again the next week.

As the boys passed the tavern, the bloated face of Jim Cross appeared in the doorway. Charlie Clawson drew nearer the older boys and whispered, "Don't he look awful? I wouldn't want to drink cider if I thought I would ever look like that."

All the boys seemed to feel the effect of Charlie's words, for a silence began to settle upon them, broken only by the good-byes spoken, as they one by one separated to go their different ways.

As Paul prepared for church the next morning unwelcome thoughts crowded themselves upon his mind—thoughts of yesterday, of Charlie's remark and Jim Cross' ugly countenance. Could *he* ever look like that? The very thought made him shudder. Surely sweet cider could never have such an effect. Then he remembered how King would not even taste it, and the thought made him ashamed. Was it possible that the act of a dumb animal was meant as a lesson to show him the stand he ought to take? No! It was simply absurd. He *would not* believe it; and stilling his conscience he ran down the stairs just in time to meet the other members of the family as they started for church.

When they entered the church, the very air seemed oppressive to Paul, the sermon dull and the singing in which he always took an active part dragged wearily. The school service immediately followed that of the church, and for a moment Paul was tempted to absent himself for once, but knowing the other members of the class would wonder, he reluctantly entered. Scarcely was he seated before some one whispered about the jolly time yesterday, to which he replied that "he wished yesterday and everything about it was in the Red Sea," at which remark the boys exchanged glances and were silent.

The exercises over, Paul hurried out longing to run away from his own thoughts, but scarce had he gone two blocks before he heard a timid voice calling him and glancing up he saw the figure of little Susie Cross hastening toward him.

"Oh, Paul! I want to speak to you just one moment; you won't mind, will you, if I tell you something? I heard papa say something so dreadful the other day when you boys passed, and I like you so because you are always kind to me, and if—oh! if you should ever be like him. Paul, don't drink any more cider—because—I *must* tell you what he said"—and convulsive sobs shook the little frame. Paul drew Susie's hand in his, walking slowly along until she became quiet.

"Now, Susie, what is it you *must* say? Do not be afraid."

"I tell you, not because I like to, but because I *must*. He said Farmer Atkin was doing him the best turn he ever had in his life in having you boys up there drinking cider, because it wouldn't be long before you would want something stronger."

"Did—did he *dare* to say that?" and the grasp on Susie's hand tightened.

"He really did and it was so awful."

Paul relaxed his hold of Susie's hand and bidding her return home, started to go he cared not where, to quiet the tumult he felt raging within.

With clinched hands and bated breath he hurried on, until he found himself alone on the open common.

Throwing himself at full length under the nearest tree with face buried in his hands, anger and mortification raging in his heart, he thought of Susie's words. How *dared* Jim Cross to think of such a thing, much less say it, and of him!

Over and over the words rang in his ears until they seemed written with a pen of iron. *Would* he ever want anything stronger, and if *he* did not, would any of the other boys? Could he appear so *weak* to the boys as to tell them he was afraid to drink cider?

Like an omen of peace came the words, "When we are *weak* then are we strong." Could he by owning his weakness really become strong? Slowly the hands unclinched, and the sledge-hammer beating of his heart ceased.

Long he lay thus, and when at last he rose from the ground, the battle had ceased, and there was a great calm, for Paul had decided,—and had decided right.

Jessie Clinton was radiant when the following week the boys, headed by Paul, told her they were ready to join the Band of Hope, and the tears rolled down Susie Cross' face when Charlie Clawson whispered, he was so glad she told them what her father said.

. . . . . .

Jim Cross never knew why Farmer Atkin never made any more cider, but Susie and the boys did, and that was enough.

What Shall We Call It?

A few names have already been suggested for this corner of "Our Children's" page. The letter which we publish below is from a Chicago boy. Who will be the next to send in a name, or write us a letter? Will not you?

DEAR EDITOR:—I read your letter to the boys and girls in THE UNION SIGNAL last week where you asked us to come into a circle to talk over things and have puzzles, and so on. I'm in it for one, and can make some puzzles if you'd like them. Enclosed you will find the answers to those last week. They were pretty easy to guess. I hope the answers are right. I thought up a name but don't know whether you will like it; it's "Headquarters," because you see we'll get our heads together, and all the soldiers in the white ribbon army should have headquarters, too. I think it's a pretty good name. I belong to the Loyal Temperance Legion, but am nearly big enough to graduate. I have signed the triple pledge until I'm twenty-one, and I mean to keep it after that, too.

Yours respectfully,

RALPH M. H.

Chicago, February 15.

Send in the puzzles, we will be glad to have them, Ralph, and we are much obliged for your prompt letter. The name *is* a real good one, and suggests some bright thoughts. There would be no danger of "bumping" heads in our cozy quarters, would there? ED.

SOFT SHELLED NUTS.

4.

BURIED BEVERAGES.

1. John Smith & Co., Coat and Vest Makers.
2. The infirmary directors discussed the topic of feeding the needy poor.
3. We took a trip to Salem on Adelaide's birthday,
4. In summer's heat, eat sparingly.
5. Emil kept very quiet.
6. The jackdaw ate raw oysters.

5.

HIDDEN PROHIBITION STATES.

1. Clio waits our call.
2. A kodak! O! take our pictures.
3. Mill & Dakan, Sash, Doors and Blinds.
4. Emma, in every case, is the best nurse.

6.

CONCEALED GREAT NAMES.

1. Please close the window.
2. That dog ought to be chained.
3. Will ardent spirits intoxicate?
4. The air on the cliff is keen.

TO THE BOYS AND GIRLS:—Answers to these puzzles will be published in three weeks. Send puzzles and answers to Puzzle Editor, THE UNION SIGNAL, 161 La Salle St., Chicago.

"MA," said a certain school-boy, "can't Sarah always put up my lunch? She's got a better appetite than you, and she puts more in."

The Household.

A CHILD IN THE MIDST.

BY MRS. GEORGE ARCHIBALD.

With crafty hatred, tempting Him
They stood,—the Scribe and Pharisee,
And even those who loved Him best,
Contended which should greatest be.
But He, reproaching not His own,
Nor them who covertly reviled,
Turned, took, and in the midst set down
A fair and sinless little child.

The while some deeper truths He taught
The chosen twelve, with loving word,
Clasped closely in His arms it lay.
Amazed they saw, ashamed they heard,
And knew their hidden fault revealed,
And felt the folly of their strife,
And learned of childlike innocence
The meanings of a higher life.

To-day as then the hours go on,
And everywhere and everywhere,
A little child is in the midst
To cheat the world of its despair.
To soften cruelty; to win
The wayward heart; to bring relief
When time wears wearily; to smooth
The heavy way and comfort grief.

And everywhere and everywhere
But for the children sweetly set
Among us, would our wayward hearts
Full soon the dear Christ-child forget.
And oh, perhaps we might forget
But that He, sometimes, stoops from far,
To lift and set one in the midst
Of heaven, where His angels are.

Let him walk worthily, who walks
Where in the midst the children be.
Who dares offend one, better that
He die in dreadful deeps of sea;
For he hath hurt the Son of God,
Who visits harm to one of them;
And who receiveth one receives
The Blessed Child of Bethlehem.

Elmira, N. Y.

ONE OF THE STAY-AT-HOMES.

BY PAUL DEREBEY.

"What will Patience Grey do now?" I asked of my cousin, as we sat on the veranda, one morning, and looked across the field to the deserted looking Grey farm-house.

"Poor Patience! my heart aches for her," said my cousin.

I looked up, at the tremor in her voice. There were tears in her eyes.

"She isn't so *very* poor, is she? or she wouldn't be so considered here," I said. "She will have a thousand or two from her father's estate, I suppose, and a woman like Patience Grey will easily earn her living in some way."

"O Paul! with all your learning you know very little about some things," said Catherine, severely. "Let me tell you. In the first place, Patience is forty; her health is broken; she will never be strong again. Her nerves have been overtaxed for years. For fifteen years her mother has been an invalid, and many times she has been at the point of death. I verily believe that Patience's untiring devotion and prayers have added years to her mother's life. Many times I have stood by Mrs. Grey's bedside, with the thought that her sufferings were over, but Patience nursed her back to life again and again. There were often weeks that the devoted daughter did not go to bed at night, and many nights in succession when her eyes were not closed. Three years ago Mrs. Grey died, and soon after Mr. Grey had a paralytic stroke and until he died, a week ago, he has been as helpless as a child. The other children went out from the old home to homes of their own. Fred has a fine position in a bank. Walter is a teacher, and commands a good salary. Jane and Delia married well, but what has Patience to show for all her 'vanished years'?"

"Her father gave her a weekly allowance, surely," I said. "Though of course money cannot pay such debts, neither can money buy such unselfish devotion."

"No," said Catherine, "Patience never received any wages. Besides the care of her parents and the house-work, she employed her spare moments in doing fine sewing and making rugs which she sold, and bought her clothes and furnished many little comforts for her father and mother, besides."

"Well, I never supposed Mr. Grey was so small a man as that," I said.

"No, you misjudge him, Paul. Mr. Grey's little property was in land, you know, and it was let out on shares; and if you know anything about the profits of a farm in these days, you will understand how small his income was. Then there were always big doctor's bills, and the debts of that 'scape-goat'—Jack. Oh! my blood boils when I think of him! I doubt if he ever did one thing in his life from a pure, unselfish motive, or has ever made the world one whit better for having lived in it. He certainly never did anything to brighten his parents' lives, and yet he will share equally with Patience in the few thousand dollars that his father left. Oh! Paul, this is a strange world! Have you made the discovery that it is so?"

"Yes," I said, "I have formed that opinion from certain phases I have seen of it. But Catherine, isn't there a law of compensation? Do not you believe in that?"

"Yes, Paul, I believe there is such a law written in the statute-books of heaven, but there is none in this selfish world, except the consciousness of right living, and the joy that comes to a heart at peace with God and one's own conscience. But I do believe if there is a soft place in heaven, it is for Patience Grey, and the scores of women like her, who spend their lives in unappreciated toil and self-sacrifice."

"But her parents appreciated Patience's devotion, did they not?" I asked.

"Yes, certainly they did," said Catherine. "Only it seemed as if they accepted and expected it, as we do our common blessings of air and sunshine. And Patience thought it only her duty. I am sure no one ever heard her complain."

"But her brothers and sisters know what you have told me. Surely they will give up all claims to their father's estate," I questioned. "He must have known they would do what was right else he would have given it to Patience by will. I wonder that he did not do that. It would have been little enough, I am sure."

"O yes," said Catherine, "I will tell you just how magnanimous they were. They came to the funeral, well-dressed, well-fed looking people, every one of them, unless it was Jack. *He* did look a little seedy, to be sure. But he would under any circumstances. Patience is the youngest of the family, if you reckon age according to years, but she looked almost old enough to be the mother of them all. Well, after it was all over, and it was found there was no will, the children agreed that Patience should have whatever articles of household furniture she wished to keep, 'as she had taken care of her parents in their last sickness,' 'though to be sure she had had a good home all these years,' as Jack said, 'and that was more than he could say.' You can imagine, Paul, how valuable the best of the furniture would be, after the wear of sixty years."

"But the farm, is that to be sold?" I asked.

"Yes, as soon as a purchaser can be found," said Catherine. "That was what they decided was best to be done. An advertisement was sent to the local paper the week after the funeral. They seemed in a hurry to send Patience adrift, before she had time to make any plans, or adjust herself to her changed circumstances."

"But they offered to give her a home, I suppose?" I asked meekly, fearing the storm of wrath which I saw gathering in my cousin's face would burst on my defenseless head.

"O yes, they went through that formula," said Catherine. "They knew very well Patience would never be dependent upon their bounty. Though I haven't a doubt but she will go to them whenever they are sick, and go through the old routine of nursing again. Oh Patience Grey will find a niche to fill, I have no doubt of that. And her home shall be here until she finds a better place. She knows she has one friend who loves her for herself alone. Our friendship has stood the test of thirty years."

"Happy Patience Grey!" I said. For well I knew whoever gained my cousin's affections, found a friend, tender, unswerving and true.

WHY I NEVER TASTED LIQUOR.

Edward W. Bok, editor of *The Ladies' Home Journal*, in an article to *The Young Crusader*, a few months back, made some statements that ought to have wider wings. As an exceptionally successful business man and brilliant writer, the following testimony must find its way to reason with all the energy of acquired momentum:

"First of all, I never did so because I seemed to possess an inborn hatred of all intoxicants. Although brought up with wine on the table, I could never be induced to taste of it, when, as a child, some light wine would be placed to my mouth to sip. To some good mothers this may seem an unwise thing for my parents to have done, but it must be remembered that I was born and brought up until my sixth year in Holland—a country where drunkenness is never seen, but whose people, high and low, believe in a moderate use of light wines, and have been brought up for years in that belief.

"But, as I grew older, I began to apply reasoning to my principles. Being early thrown into business life and among men older than myself, I naturally matured quickly. I was about sixteen years old, if I remember rightly, when I began attending public dinners and assemblages in the capacity of a newspaper reporter. Wines were more freely used then at dinners than now, and I soon saw that I must make up my mind whether at these gatherings I should partake of wines or decline them.

"I had been trained to the belief that it was always best to err on the safe side, and as I sat down to the first public dinner I ever attended—a New England dinner in Brooklyn—I turned down all the wine-glasses set before my plate, and this I have followed ever since.

"At first, my principle never to touch liquor or spirits of any kind directed to me the chaffings of my friends. I was told it looked 'babyish,' that I could not expect to go out much and keep to my principle, that I would often find it considered as discourteous to refuse a simple glass of wine tendered me by my hostess. But I made up my mind that there was no use having a principle unless one stuck to it. And I soon saw that people respected me the more for it. And just let me say right here to all my young readers who may see these words: I never lost one friend by my refusals, but I made scores of friendships, —of men, from one who has occupied the Presidential chair, down—of women, among whom are the best and most famous in our land to-day.

"I honestly believe that a young man who starts out in this life with a fixed principle, whether it be that he will not drink, smoke or indulge in anything which in his heart he feels is not good for him, or in which he does not conscientiously believe, and adheres to that principle, no matter under what circumstances he may be placed, holds in his hand one of the most powerful elements of success in the world to-day. There is a great deal of common sense abroad in this world of ours, and a young man with a good principle is always safe to depend upon it. The men and women in this world whose friendships are worth having are the men and women who have principles themselves, and respect them in others, especially when they find them in a young man.

"Another thing which led me to make up my mind never to touch liquor, was the damage which I saw wrought by it upon some of the finest minds with which it was ever my privilege to come into contact, and I concluded that what had resulted injuriously to others might prove so to me. I have seen, even in my few years of professional life, some of the smartest, yea, brilliant literary men dethroned from splendid positions owing to nothing else but their indulgence in wine. I have known men with salaries of thousands of dollars per year, occupying positions which hundreds would strive a lifetime to attain, come to beggary from drink. Only recently there applied to me, for any position I could offer him, one of the most brilliant editorial writers in the newspaper profession—a man who, two years ago, easily commanded one hundred dollars for a single editorial in his special field. That man became so unreliable from drink that editors are now afraid of his articles, and although he can to-day write as forcible editorials as at any time during his life, he sits in a cellar in one of our cities, writing newspaper wrappers for one dollar per thousand. And that is only one instance of several I could recite here. I do not hold my friend up as 'a terrible example'; he is but one of a type of men who convinced me, and may convince others, that a clear mind and liquor do not go together.

"I know it is said when one brings up such an instance as this: 'Oh, well, that man drank to excess. One glass will hurt no one.' How do these people know that it won't? One drop of kerosene has been known to throw into flame an almost hopeless fire, and one glass of liquor may fan into flame a smouldering spark hidden away where we never thought it existed. The spark may be there, and it may not. Why take the risk? Liquor to a healthy boy or young man will never do him the least particle of good; it may do him harm. The man for whom I have absolutely no use in this world, is the man who is continually asking a young man 'just to have a little. One glass, you know.' A man who will wittingly urge a young man whom he knows has a principle against liquor, is a man for whom a halter is too good.

"Then, as I looked around and came to know more of people and things, I found the always-unanswerable argument in favor of a young man's abstinence: *i. e.*, that the most successful men in America to-day are those who never lift a wine-glass to their lips. Becoming interested in this fact, I had the curiosity to personally inquire into it, and of twenty-eight of the leading business men in the country whose names I selected at random, twenty-two never touch a drop of wine of any sort. I made up my mind that there was some reason for this. If liquor brought safe pleasures, why did these men abstain from it? If, as some say, it is a stimulant to a busy man, why did not these men, directing the largest business interests in this country, resort to it? And when I saw that these were the men whose opinions in great business matters were accepted by the leading concerns of the world, I concluded that their judgment in the use of liquor would satisfy me. If their judgment in business matters could command the respect and attention of the leaders of trade on both sides of the sea, their decision as to the use of liquor was not apt to be wrong

"And as opportunities come to me to go round in homes and at public places, I find that I do not occupy a solitary position. The tendency to abstain from liquors is growing more and more among young men of to-day. The brightest young men I know, young men who are filling positions of power and promise, never touch a drop of beer, wines or intoxicants of any sort. And the young man who to-day makes up his mind that he will be on the safe side and adhere to strict abstinence, will find that he is not alone. He has now the very best element in business and social life in the largest cities of our land with him.

"He will not be chided for his principle, but through it will command respect.

"It will not retard him in commercial success, but prove his surest help.

"It will win him no enemies, but bring him the friendships of upright men and good women.

"It will win him surer favor than aught else in eyes which he will some time in his life think are the sweetest he has ever looked into.

"It will insure him the highest commercial esteem and the brightest social position.

"And as it moulds his character in youth, so will it develop him into a successful man and a good citizen.

"Try it, my young friend, and see!"

UNION SIGNAL
WORLD'S WHITE RIBBON

ORGAN OF THE WORLD'S AND NATIONAL WOMAN'S CHRISTIAN TEMPERANCE UNION.

FRANCES E. WILLARD, LADY HENRY SOMERSET, MARY ALLEN WEST, } EDITORS.
MARGARET A. SUDDUTH, MRS. HARRIET B. KELLS. } OFFICE EDITORS.

Published by the Woman's Temperance Publishing Association.
MRS. F. H. RASTALL, *Business Manager*.
161 La Salle Street, Chicago, Ill.

OFFICERS OF THE NATIONAL W. C. T. U.

President—FRANCES E. WILLARD, Evanston, Ill.
Corresponding Sec.—MRS. C. B. BUELL, Evanston, Ill.
Recording Sec.—MRS. MARY A. WOODBRIDGE, Ravenna, Ohio.
Assistant Rec. Sec.—MRS. L. M. N. STEVENS, Portland, Me.
Treasurer—ESTHER PUGH, Evanston, Ill.

For presidents of states and superintendents of departments, see Annual Leaflet, which will be sent by Mrs. Buell on application, inclosing a two-cent stamp.

Entered at the Post-office, Chicago, Ill., as second-class matter.

DEP'T BOOKS AND LEAFLETS.—ALICE M. GUERNSEY. *Editor.*

W. C. T. U. COURSE OF STUDY—MARCH READINGS.

Bible.—*Fishers of Men.* Elizabeth W. Greenwood.
Responsive.—*How the W. C. T. U. Looks to Outsiders.* A Symposium
Topical.—National Leaflets: No. 1, The National W. C. T. U.; No. 18, Work of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union; The Temperance Movement, pp. 502-503; Glimpses of Fifty Years, pp. 475-478.

CONTENTS OF THIS NUMBER.

NEWS NOTES AND EDITORIAL PARAGRAPHS.
EDITORIAL ARTICLES: The Present Crisis in the Prohibition Party—Charity Organization—Homes for the Morally Incapable—A Letter Worth Preserving 8, 9
WATCH-TOWER 9
CONTRIBUTED: Poem, Overwork, by Warner Snoad—Recollections of Noted Men and Women, by Lady Henry Somerset—The Woman's Anti-Lottery League, An Urgent Call for Recruits 2, 3, 4
CORRESPONDENCE: Letter from England—Temperance and Financial Reformers Should Unite at the St. Louis Conference—Temperance Temple Items 4, 5
PRESIDENT'S COLUMN 5
OUR CHILDREN: Poem, Pure Cold Water—Paul's Decision and What Came of It 6
WHAT SHALL WE CALL IT? 6
THE HOUSEHOLD: Poem, A Child in the Midst—One of the Stay-at-Homes—Why I Never Tasted Liquor 7
WORLD'S W. C. T. U.: West Africa's Wrong—Two Good Investors—Forward Movements in Holland—Report of the Victorian Convention 19
NEWS FROM THE FIELD: Minnesota, Idaho Items, Southern California—News in a Nutshell 10, 11, 12
OFFICIAL COMMUNICATIONS Demorest Medal Contests—National Temperance Hospital Notes—Receipts for Temperance Temple 12
OUR LIBRARY TABLE 12
PUBLISHER'S DEPARTMENT 13
SIGNAL NOTES 14

For a great door and effectual is opened unto me.—I Cor. 16: 9.

THE PRESENT CRISIS IN THE PROHIBITION PARTY.

James Russell Lowell humorously says in his famous "Biglow Papers": "The party that I belong to is the party that I am singing this 'ere song to." We take this as our text in all sincerity and faith. The true friends of the great political movement to which THE UNION SIGNAL is committed and which we fervently hope will eventually concentrate the reform forces of this country, should speak their minds plainly at the present hour. There are three mooted questions in our court of opinion:

1. Whether or not to change the name of the party.
2. Whether or not to narrow its platform.
3. Whether or not to combine with other groups of good men and women who seek to reach beneficent results through the People's party and other lesser organizations of like character.

Upon all these points we have opinions which we hold with sincere tenacity and yet which we are willing to relinquish if they are wrong.

1. For many years we have believed that it would be to the advantage of the Prohibition party if it had another name. We think the cause of prohibition by law has suffered greatly through the ambiguity that made the same name, in a sense, the property of a particular political organization. Thousands of ministers have "fought shy" of mentioning prohibition in their pulpits because they feared the inference that would be drawn concerning their politics, or else they owed a grudge to the Prohibition party and would not nail its chief plank in their pulpit platform for that reason. Clearness in language always helps to good results in action, and we believe that prohibition as a principle, as a law, as an amendment to the organic law of the state and nation should stand by itself, should rise or fall on its own merits, and should be in nowise complicated with the contradictions, criminations and, alas, the hatreds that are involved in all political movements. We deem it short-sighted, and for ourselves it would be positively wrong to hold on to the name "Prohibition" as the name of a party. The objections made to a change have always seemed to us not to be founded in clear ideas. Scores of noble and true men have said to us, "Why do you want to change the name? We have battled for it, we are attached to it, we love it," but if women had used such arguments they would have been called sentimental. What we wish to bring about is, that men who do not love this name and will not rally to the political movement it represents, should be conciliated without the sacrifice of principle on our part. That we should take some other name with which they have not uncomfortable political associations, seems to us tactful and strategic. We wish to get inside the prickly pear hedge of prejudice, and a name like "Home Protection Party," "National Reform Party," "Whig Party," "People's Party," would help us greatly in this particular and would leave the prohibition propaganda to spread more generally throughout the brain and heart of Christendom unhindered by political impediment.

2. To our minds the watchword is, "Let us broaden, not narrow our platform."

"No pent-up Utica contracts our powers,
But all the boundless continent is ours."

We must bait for many kinds of fish, we must set our sails to catch all breezes. Ours is not a "one-man party" it is meant to be an "all-men" party, hence we have no sympathy with the cry of "one-plank." We think it would prove to be the plank of the drowning man with no ship in sight.

3. We believe with Gilbert Delamater that not to seek a union of our forces with those of other reformers would be criminal. We are aware that that good and true man, the leader of our party, Professor Samuel Dickey, *has* sought to form such alliances and is still open to approach from labor leaders, but he is staunch and firm, as is our noble Governor St. John, our great organ, *The Voice*, and other leaders against surrendering the principle for which we stand. This is right, but there are many ways of expressing our principles, there are many subsidiary movements that we might advocate which all really conduct to prohibition and not away from it. High license is not one of these, because it admits and incorporates the principle of "revenue to the government" from the blood-tarnished gold of the saloon.

We confidently believe that a patient discussion among the leaders of these various movements would result in a consensus of opinion that would be loyal to the different interests represented and would mass in the ballot-box of 1892 such a vote against the two old parties entrenched as they are in tradition, prestige and patronage, as would make old party leaders tremble in their shoes, and would mean more to the people of this country than any single event since the declaration of peace at Appomatox.

In the machinery of the Prohibition party we believe it would be a great advantage if, instead of committees, specific lines of work were intrusted to individuals. We have found immense advantage from this method in the white-ribbon movement. Perhaps no single feature of our work has been more approved by results. What is everybody's business is nobody's; different members of the committee wait for one another, but one man or woman called to a certain task or assigned to a certain line of duty or duties, without waiting for consultation, proceeds to execute the personal trust.

We believe another thing, and that is, that one or more women should be on the national committee of the Prohibition party, and also on every state, county and local committee. If men and women are to come into the realm of government together, and if our party believes in this, let it prove its faith by works, let it welcome to its official councils the best women it can find who are willing to participate. Two heads are better than one. Men and women work better together than alone. The Prohibition party has nobly stood through storm and fire for woman's cause; it has endeared itself indissolubly to the home-makers of the country. Whether its declaration takes the form of equal suffrage in the largest sense, or of that magnificent measure, municipal suffrage with an educational test, we are not specially concerned, but that its platform shall still prove its faith in womanhood and its chivalric attitude towards those who have borne so much in its defense, we may confidently assume. Now if the party will broadly declare and carry out its purpose to invite women to its committees as a foreshadowing of the day when they will be in its triumphant councils in the nation, nothing will be left to be desired.

All of which is respectfully submitted in the interest of the larger hope.

CHARITY ORGANIZATION.

There is great need of an organic union of charitable societies, especially in our large cities. Such a union, with a central management and oversight of the entire work, is necessary to secure,

1. The greatest economy of administration;
2. Concurrent and harmonious action of all charitable societies and individuals;
3. Efficiency in diffusing knowledge on subjects connected with the relief of the poor;
4. To prevent begging and imposition upon charitable people.

When individuals or societies attempt to minister to the wants of the needy in a great city without any common policy or interchange of information, and even, as is sometimes the case, by concealing their transactions from each other, there is great waste in the employment of too many officials or agents; in giving, through lack of information, to unworthy persons who make a business of going from one isolated society to another and begging; from want of wise measures for self-help, and from general lack of efficiency and thoroughness.

At a recent meeting of the Illinois Conference of Charities and Corrections, the chairman stated that there are not far from two hundred charitable societies in Chicago, having no connection with one another, separately soliciting and applying funds, employing a large number of agents who are responsible to no central authority and cross and recross each other's path in their work. There was a strong sentiment in favor of the organization or at least a federation of these societies under one central board, but owing to the opposition of one or two influential men, nothing was done in this direction. It seems clear that so long as our churches, guilds, societies, benevolent orders and private individuals continue to act without unity or concert or common management, refusing to make known to each other what they have done or who are their beneficiaries, they can never properly do the charitable work that needs to be done in a large town or city.

The annual report of the Associated Charities of Boston, for 1891, presents a plan of work worthy of consideration, if not imitation, by people of other cities. The objects of the organization are:

1. To provide that the case of every applicant for relief shall be thoroughly investigated.
2. To place the results of such investigation at the disposal of the overseers of the poor, of charitable societies and agencies, and of private persons of benevolence.
3. To obtain employment if possible; if not, to obtain, so far as necessary, suitable assistance for every deserving applicant from public authorities, charitable agencies, or benevolent individuals.
4. To make all relief, either by alms or charitable work, conditional upon good conduct and progress.
5. To send to each poor family, under the advice of a district conference, a friendly visitor.
6. To hold meetings and print papers for distribution.

In order to accomplish these objects, the city is divided into districts, in each of which there is a conference consisting of representatives of societies or churches coöperating with the society, which meets regularly to consider the best action to be taken in each case of need in the district. There are now fourteen of these conferences, each having an executive committee and an agent who has an office in the district and is employed by the central board and paid a salary out of its funds. The salaries of the fourteen agents range from $212 to $869; and the expenses of the district officers including salaries of agents range from $315 to $1,087. The whole work is under the control of a central board of which Mr. Robert Treat Paine is president, whose salary, with that of the general secretary, amounts to $4,070. The total expense of the central office is $5,560. The entire expenses of the society for the last year amounted to $15,583.

The peculiarity of the organization is that it is mainly a bureau of information. It does not use the money from its funds for relief. That money is contributed to support the agents whose business is to investigate cases of need, whether of employment or of immediate relief, and report them to the proper sources of supply, as shown in paragraphs two and three of the statement of objects printed above.

The directors say:

The society believes in the most adequate relief; and while it *always procures food and fuel to relieve immediate distress pending investigation*, it does not construe food, fuel, or pittances of money to mean the best form of permanent relief. The greatest problem with which the society and its visitors has to contend is to prevent it from drifting into the old method of giving material relief, which is the easiest way of temporarily helping a family. When investigation shows that relief is needed, relief which shall relieve—not necessarily food or money in the form of alms, but that greatest of relief, "a friend in need"—is found. If an able-bodied man can work and will not, he is allowed to suffer the effects of idleness, if no one is dependent upon him. If others are to suffer, the power of the law is invoked to compel him to work and to provide for them, and they are relieved. If he would work, he is helped to it. If he is intemperate, effort is made to reform him or to help him to sobriety for as long a time as the disease can be fought. If sickness or misfortune has brought him to want, then relief is found in the friend who will assure him that, in the absence of relatives or neighbors able to assist him, he and his shall not become a public charge, but that all that one friend can do for another shall be done for him.

To furnish information and prevent imposture a complete registration of all persons who apply for relief anywhere in the city is kept at the central office. During the

twelve years since the society was organized there have been 41,482 names registered, and there has been an annual increase of 2,000. The report contains much that is interesting and instructive concerning the work of the agents and visitors in the different districts. It is printed by Geo. H. Ellis, 141 Franklin street, Boston, and can probably be obtained by applying to Miss Zilpa D. Smith, the general secretary, at Charity Building, Chardon street.

The historic name of Mrs. James T. Fields has been for years prominently associated with this salient illustration of brains (as well as heart) applied to people's needs.

HOMES FOR THE MORALLY INCAPABLE.

The duty of the government to take care of the output of saloons so long as it legalizes them, is emphasized by the home miseries of those whose next of kin are given to drink. This demand is so just and inexorable that we shall continue to press it upon the attention of white-ribbon women until something explicit is arranged for in our methods. From the letter of one who has greatly suffered, a woman of the utmost refinement and heart culture, we venture to take a few sentences. Her son makes life for himself and his family a sort of organized pandemonium. They have borne this for years, and seem to have found no redress for themselves or for him.

MY DEAR FRIEND:—You spoke when I met you last of the need of a hospital for inebriates where they could be committed as insane. Have you thought this out yet? There are so many men, and not a few women, as you so well know, who claim that they cannot help drinking. Now if this is true, they are not criminal, but insane, and as long as the government legalizes the liquor traffic, it is in duty bound to provide for its victims. But since it does not, and perhaps will not, would it not be possible to organize a private hospital, and secure a law which would permit physicians to commit the inebriate insane, and to recommit if necessary? I believe there would be no difficulty in getting the institution if we can but obtain the law. There are too many people, alas, who are seeking for some place where their weak and suffering loved ones can have hope held out to them. So I come to you asking if in all this wide land there is no spot where such men can be safe from the clutches of the drink monster except behind prison walls. Those who love these unfortunate ones do not wish to wait until they are forced into the criminal ranks before they can be protected. I cannot tell you how important this seems to me, nor how great a necessity. I am not able to think it out in detail, but there should be an institution where the brain set free could be educated, and the hand, also. It should be hospital and school, the latter partly industrial. Do we not owe these helpless ones a chance, whether they themselves admit the need or not? If, after a term in such an institution their conduct proves that there is no longer need of confinement for them, we should feel that the work was abundantly justified. If it did not cure them, it would still be justified, and the sick patient could be returned and kept and cared for, if not as curable, then as incurable. My brain has been racked till it almost refuses to work, in seeking a solution of this problem. I have always quoted with approbation these lines:

"For every evil under the sun,
There is a remedy or there's none;
If there is one, try and find it,
If there is none, never mind it."

But there's the rub, the "never mind it!" That seems impossible when the victim continually confronts me, and to be with him is like being in a perpetual storm-center. One can scarcely sit down under these circumstances and feel the peace of God. The strain is too constant. God certainly does not will us to be resigned to such conditions, and impels us by His love placed in our hearts for our children "to move heaven and earth," if need be, until rescue or help is found. This work does not at all conflict with our efforts against the liquor traffic, but the dictates of humanity are that the wounded be cared for in the meantime, even if a large detail of soldiers must be set apart to secure this end. I know you will excuse my many words and earnestness of plea, and understand that I have thought this letter might be my small contribution toward setting such a work in motion. May "every stone do its share of the upbuilding." Perhaps many other avenues of work seem closed to us that we may help to open this new way. Into your hands I commit this sacred interest.

Surely the case could not be more emphatically put than by the pen of one whose heart has been well-nigh broken, and whose home darkened by the presence of a morally incapable son. She makes an admirable point about getting legal permission. This would avoid all difficulties in the courts, and the institution should be, to our minds, under the care of the state. But if this cannot be done, let us endeavor to secure such a law. Many legislatures are now in session, and we urge white-ribboners to memorialize them on this subject, that we may know what the possibilities and difficulties of this enterprise are going to be. If we could make this movement legal, there are so many who would desire to patronize an institution promising to give to their homes the relief contemplated, and to their loved ones immunity from temptation, and the possibility of a rehabilitated manhood, that private homes would speedily be built. If we could but have one in Chicago, as an object-lesson to the whole world, when the Columbian Exposition is convened, it would mean more to the happiness and moral elevation of all our people, than we can by any possibility estimate. Will not white-ribboners think and pray about this subject, and set at work in their usual practical fashion to see what can be done?

A LETTER WORTH PRESERVING.

An interesting thing occurred at the Boston Convention which should have been reported earlier. Our good friend, Mrs. Joseph Cook, wrote the distinguished Rev. Dr. Cyrus Hamlin, founder of Robert College, Constantinople, and perhaps as celebrated a missionary as has ever gone out from this country,—asking him to attend our National Convention. The doctor is in his eighty-third year, but is still doing grand service for the missionary board, and Mrs. Cook knew that many people would be delighted to see him among the veterans presented at Tremont Temple. He replied that he "had endeavored to get into the hall at the time of the annual address on Friday morning, but instead had to content himself with a seat on the stairs of Park Street Church, where an overflow meeting was in progress." Later he worked his way into Tremont Temple and "had standing room in one of the galleries where, although he could not hear, he felt repaid by seeing one of the greatest sights of the century." An urgent invitation was sent him to be presented to the audience the next day, whereupon he sent the following characteristic note:

LEXINGTON, MASS., Nov. 17, 1891.

MY DEAR MRS. COOK:—It grieves me to the heart not to comply with the request of two ladies who stand supreme in my regard (except the exception that is always excepted) but I should never respect myself again did I allow myself to be presented to such an audience as something worth looking at. Your president could only say with truth, "Ladies, here is an old, worn-out, superannuated missionary who has attempted a number of good things in this world, but for want of sufficient pluck, faith and force has brought nothing to a conclusion. Ladies, he is eighty-two years old. Let us salute him on his way to a better land and better service." This would all be kind and true, but not worth taking up the time of the great Convention. Further, although my back is pretty well, please consider it so much shaken by a recent railroad experience that it would be imprudent to subject myself to a far greater peril. Pray give to all the ladies the assurance of my affectionate admiration. May infinite wisdom and love guide and support them!

Very sincerely yours,
CYRUS HAMLIN.

JAMES G. BLAINE announces that his name will not go before the next Republican convention as a candidate for President. Nothing could be more explicit than this declaration, which we receive in good faith and for which we are sincerely glad, not because we regard him as the most formidable candidate that the Republicans could have chosen, for his long public career has made for him many enemies, and while his splendid talents have gained universal admiration, there are great groups of men and women in this country whose confidence this "brilliant and magnetic statesman" does not possess, but we are glad, because his attitude toward the prohibition question is one that no thoughtful Christian patriot could tolerate. Men whose nature it is to hurrah with the crowd might follow, but sober second thought has shown the Christian voters of this country in a constantly increasing number that a man whose life was spent in Maine, and who has declared prohibition to be its greatest blessing, yet who would take the position of making a revenue on the liquor traffic a perpetual source of income to the United States, who would deliberately decline to vote for prohibition when the crisis was on in his own state through constitutional amendment, and who would send out from the state department, at the request of brewers, circulars of information, the object of which was to spread the American liquor traffic throughout other countries, was not the man for whom the temperance voter could cast his ballot except by practically disavowing his own prayers. We wish that all the parties would put up temperance candidates, and as a natural sequence of this we are glad that at least one candidate who is not a temperance man has withdrawn his name; would that every other might follow this example! In writing this we do not undervalue the services of James G. Blaine to his country, nor begrudge the fair full fame that he enjoys, which we believe will grow and gather with the years, but we grieve for "the rift in the lute," and that as Daniel Webster's name, though it shines with glorious luster as a defender of the constitution, has less radiance than if he had stood by the reformers of an early day, so the "plumed knight" must evermore lower his crest in history because he was not true to prohibition.

ON February 1, in St. Paul, Minn., a W. C. T. U. was organized with one hundred and ten signatures to the pledge, and on suggestion of the senior editor of this paper it was named the Lady Henry Somerset W. C. T. U. Mrs. P. B. Groat, well known in Missouri and who is one of the best workers that state has produced, was elected to the presidency, and THE UNION SIGNAL predicts that that society will be heard from.

The Watch-Tower.

There is no phase of the woman question more notable than the rapidity with which the work of men and women is changing places. It is being admitted now that as dressmakers, cleaners of clothing, and cooks, men are unrivaled, while women are at a premium to-day as clerks, saleswomen, amanuenses, telegraphers, designers, etc. The fact that there is no sex in work has wrought its way into the average brain, and when we become equally clear in our perception that there is no sex in the affairs of government, the world will take its longest stride on towards paradise regained.

***

Special strength and vigor, solidarity and force, are daily coming to the white-ribbon cause from our having but one name, one badge, one hour of prayer, one constitution, one great petition, one plan of work, one prayer of faith and consecration.

***

The following letter from the son of Bishop Vincent, will be of interest to Chautauquans:

BUFFALO, January 28, 1892.

Permit me to say that the appointment of Mrs. E. H. Griffiths, of Rochester, N. Y., as the custodian of the Kellogg Cottage at Chautauqua, is in every way satisfactory to the management. We have long known Mrs. Griffiths, who is a loyal Chautauquan, and who will, we are assured, fill the position to the entire satisfaction of all concerned. We have planned to continue Mrs. Buell in charge of the temperance conferences, and have invited Mrs. Mary T. Lathrap, of Michigan, to speak.

GEORGE E. VINCENT.

***

Middlebury College, Vermont, has as its president Rev. Dr. Brainard, brother-in-law of our California W. C. T. U. president, Mrs. B. Sturtevant Peet. He is a lineal descendant of Daniel Brainard, of saintly memory. It was at Middlebury that Emma Willard founded her first school for girls; the historic old college graduated more ministers, and, besides the first missionary, has sent out more missionaries than any other college in the world, according to the number of its graduates, and has within a few years opened its doors to women. There are now several young ladies in college who are carrying off the honors, as they seem to have a knack of doing wherever admitted. An effort is now being made to endow an Emma Willard scholarship for the benefit of young women. This means much to the girls of Vermont.

***

Mrs. Josephine Butler, of England, has agreed to stand at the head of the purity work in the World's W. C. T. U., and Miss Robinson, a noted specialist in work among soldiers will take that position in relation to the same society, Miss Agnes Weston having already signified her willingness, in response to a request that she should stand at the head of World's work among the sailors.

***

Miss Parvenu, pointing out in the Vatican Gallery the most famous statues: — "There's the dying Gladiolus and Appollo with the bevelled ear."

***

Lord Westbury was conferring with a committee of parliament as to which was better, a stone or wooden pavement. He said he preferred the latter, as to furnish it all the committee would have to do would be "to get their heads together."

***

A London paper has been gathering in answers to the question, "What is a baby, anyway?" and has just awarded a prize to the best expression. Here are some of the brightest answers:

"Father's rival in mother's love."

"The magic soul by which the gods transform a house into a home."

"A mite of a thing that requires a mighty lot of attention."

"A native of all countries who speaks the language of none."

"A pleasure to two, a nuisance to every other body and a necessity to the world."

"A crying evil that you only aggravate by putting down."

***

We believe it would be well to have illustrated in the beautiful women's building of the Columbian Exposition the development of woman's home from its most primitive form to its most magnificent, with models to furnish illustrations also, and in a similar manner to illustrate the development of woman's industry from the time when wheat cakes were patted out on stones to bake, and when "two women were grinding at the mill," up to the present magnificent development of machinery for cooking and other purposes. In the illustration of homes, "the dug-out with its mud lid on," as a child once called its roof, would be included. The great law of evolution could thus be shown in scores of ways, if our ingenious women would undertake the study. ON DUTY.

World's W. C. T. U.

WEST AFRICA'S WRONG.

It may interest your readers to know that there is a little sisterhood over here that comes within the compass of the "white ribbon band."

Our society numbers thirty-nine active and fourteen honorary members. Thirty of the former are native women, who, but a few years ago, were kneeling before "devil houses" or paying tribute to the "Bundah," the great secret society for the women.

While we have, in our membership, a few who are not the "true blue," yet we have some workers who would cause many an American woman to blush for shame.

To hear these poor women tell what struggles they must encounter, what obstacles they must meet when out trying to teach the people is indeed most pathetic. Some of them cannot speak a word of English and must talk through an interpreter; others speak very brokenly indeed, and yet God hears and helps them wonderfully.

Oh! the sin, the awful sin Christian nations are committing by sending intoxicating liquors to our shores! Heathenism is awful but when coupled with drunkenness, the scene is too black for any portrayal. We can only raise our eyes to heaven and cry, "how long, oh! how long?"

When will we arise in the strength of the Lord, and with the voice of one man say this accursed traffic shall cease?

How long shall the blood of our brethren cry unto us and be not avenged?

Talk about the evangelization of the world in this century!! The world will never be evangelized so long as this death-dealing liquid is manufactured and sold by Christian (?) nations and shipped by the millions of gallons to heathen shores.

Oh, brothers! in the name of manhood, in the name of common sense and justice, in the name of God, arise in your might and put down this atrocious evil.

May God give us sight and sense to *see our duty* and then to *do it* "In His name."

M. ELLA SCHENCK.

Rotufunk, W. Africa.

TWO GOOD INVESTORS.

After reading Mrs. Leavitt's appeal for funds to carry on the work of the World's W. C. T. U., I am reminded of a little incident in connection with her work in Burmah. When gathering our free-will offering for her, my Burman girl came to me and said, "I want to give this to help Mamma Leavitt to preach temperance," handing me a sum equal to a fifth of her wages for the month, about a dollar and a quarter in American money. I hesitated about taking it.

"Why, how can you afford to give this, little one? You told me you needed money for food for the family before the month closed," I asked her, and she answered brightly, "Yes, but this is the Lord's money and has nothing to do with that." Putting aside the portion for the Lord monthly enabled her to have a share in many interests besides the weekly church offering.

This Burman sister has felt the heavy curse of intemperance blighting her home, depriving her of a father's love and protection, and a brother's assistance in caring for the younger members of the family. She welcomed any messenger who should be the means of rousing her people to a sense of their danger, and felt the Lord would approve the giving of His money for such a purpose.

Surely there is much of "the Lord's money" waiting to be put at interest, and can it yield a higher rate than in this work? Some say this is not a work which appeals directly to them—they have never had the evil brought home to them. Let me quote the words of a friend, a widow, who had successfully brought up three sons.

An acquaintance said to her, "Why should you be so interested in temperance, your sons are all they should be."

"For that very reason," she replied, "I should expect a judgment from the Lord if I were not doing all in my power as a thank-offering."

R. W. RANNEY.

Stoke Newington, Eng.

FORWARD MOVEMENTS IN HOLLAND.

At last, after thirty years constant labor, I found it possible to start a weekly, Christian, total abstinence paper. With a yet almost general aversion against our principle among the women of all classes and among members of all denominations, it was very difficult to find a publisher having the faith and the zeal to be my helper. God's providence did help me meet such a Christian and the paper is started.

We copied the emblem, the world with the band, "For God, Home and Fatherland," and called the paper "*The Struggle of the World*" or "*The World's War.*" I don't know an exact English equivalent of the Dutch. The first piece is the Petition of the W. C. T. U. to all governments with a recommendation of my friend, M. M. Scholten, a former teacher and the only lady that acts as a public speaker for our cause; in the second article, Tryphena tells what has already been done by women and the value of their work; the third, "There are Bands of Ribbon White;" fourth, "A Word to Soldiers;" fifth, "The Dangerous Abyss;" sixth, "The Origin and History of our Dutch Union;" seventh, "Chronology of the General Work since John Wesley;" eighth, "Be Followers of Good Examples;" ninth, "A Word of Miss Scholten on behalf of the Paper;" tenth, "A Word on 'Does Prohibition Prohibit?'" eleventh, "A Battle Song;" twelfth, "Do You Hear the Cry of the Sufferers?" thirteenth, a temperance story; fourteenth, the paper recommended.

As the paper appears to-day on the anniversary of the feast of the relief and disengagement of Leyden from the beleaguering of the Spaniards, we sell it in Leyden in orange covers with an appropriate song for the day and the portrait of our young queen.

From our monthly paper *The Voice of Charity* you will learn that we number thirty-two unions in the land, and also that hitherto I have the lion's part in the work. Very few of our members read on the question and so remain strangers to the general work. Happily though old and weak, the Lord sustains me, and in His time, He will multiply the real workers for our good cause.

The visit of Mrs. Leavitt to us was not so productive, because of her coming in June when meetings are almost impossible; she, moreover, being ill. But at least it moved me to do the utmost for a weekly paper, principally to stir our ladies and ask their coöperation. A visit in winter time by one of the English ladies might prove a success.

The large Street Almanach is prepared by the secretary of the Temperance Mission Hall (the King William's House), in Amsterdam. In one of the poorer streets in the town it has been a blessing to hundreds. Besides religious and temperance meetings, we have two infant schools with 400 children, and a large school in the neighborhood for those leaving the infant schools. There are also sewing, knitting and singing classes, and Sunday-schools with 1,000 children. In all about 2,400 children are influenced by the work. Unhappily none of the older members in Amsterdam *was* or *is* a total abstainer, so the many have later to meet the drinking customs.

It is uphill work, but the Lord blesses us, and we look on it as His work and not our own. The members, etc., like their glass of lighter wines, and the ladies the champagne, egg flip, sweet liquors, etc.

Our weekly paper will be more for our working classes, and so short temperance tales and anecdotes must spice it—even the other classes like these and they are a help to speakers—so if you can help us with smaller books of this kind they will be most welcome.

Will not the Dutch teetotalers in America be subscribers to our paper? One dollar and twelve cents is not so very much.

I am very willing to take one or two thousand on the new loan Temple Trust Bond, but how to get and how to pay these? Has Mr. H. J. Speer, banker, connections in this country? Have you not colored engravings of the Temple? For our people who are not accustomed to such high edifices the *black* looks so much like a state prison, many of which now have an outward palace form. The color of the different materials will very much beautify the appearance.

In our National League ladies are welcome as delegates and speakers. In our William's House, Miss Mary von der Goer is the most active member of our committee. Every fortnight she visits 100 gin saloons in the poor neighborhood, and has rescued large numbers.

C. S. ADAMA VON SCHELTEMA.

Arnheim, Holland,

REPORT OF THE VICTORIAN CONVENTION.

The fourth annual convention of the Victorian W. C. T. U. opened most auspiciously with a public meeting in the Congregational Church the evening of November 23, the Premier of the colony presiding, speaking earnestly for temperance and the enfranchisement of woman. The printed report of the secretary was circulated among the audience and the treasurer's report presented; appropriate songs and the congress of nations, rendered by eleven Y's, added to the pleasure of the entertainment. The following resolutions were ably moved and unanimously carried:

1. That this meeting expresses its conviction that, in addition to moral suasion, there is great need for further legislation; that we welcome and help on any measure that will tend to the suppression of intemperance, such as the abolition of grocers' and wine licenses, bringing the clubs where drink is found under the same restrictions as licensed houses, and that we keep before us, as the goal at which we aim, prohibition of the liquor traffic.
2. Believing it to be our duty to protect our homes and our loved ones from intemperance and other evils, and feeling that we cannot hope successfully to do this unless our power be felt at the ballot-box, we, maintaining that woman has equal rights with man in this respect, resolve that we do not cease to agitate until the right is allowed us of recording our votes in the interests of home and country, of justice and purity. That for this end we use our influence at the coming elections to send men into Parliament whom we can trust as pledged to our principles.

Rev. David Jones, who has just returned to the colony after an absence of several years, said he took a special interest in the W. C. T. U. because he attended a convention of the organization, for the first time in Philadelphia in 1886. There he was privileged to meet that ideal president, Frances E. Willard, and by her was thoroughly converted to the idea that women had not yet taken their proper position in public life. The church was filled, a larger attendance at this opening meeting than on any previous occasion and the collection amounted to $250.

During the sessions of the three succeeding days, reports of the work of the following departments were received and discussed: Unfermented wine, which is being largely used in the churches; white cross and white shield (since the convention the Victorian Parliament passed the bill, December 17, raising the age of protection for girls from twelve to sixteen years, as it is in England and South Australia); woman suffrage, in which the unions are actively working (the introduction of the bill for granting equal electoral privileges to women has made the question a political one, and a prominent issue in the near election); peace and arbitration, the interest in which is spreading (mothers are asking and teaching a better than military glory for their sons; one evening of the convention was devoted to a dissolving view lecture, "War as It Is"); evangelistic work (in addition to the superintendent the Misses Vincent and Cumming are engaged throughout the colony, reviving old unions and preparing the way for new ones); drawing-room meetings have been successfully undertaken; scientific temperance instruction (the text-book for use in schools has just been completed; in South Australia pledge cards are placed in the hands of teachers and diagrams used, showing the effect of strong drink on the human organs); press department (most of the unions are supplying local papers with temperance matter); prison and lockup work shows much good from the efforts of Mrs. Swinborne, who has labored for years in the Elizabeth Fry Retreat; hospital and sick visiting; the Working Women's Home in the city and the Home of Rest at the seaside, opened the past year, are proof of the practical help provided for women; our Girls' Coffee Rooms, where our headquarters prove all too small. The W. C. T. U. of Victoria must soon seek a permanent home, headquarters or temple from which to carry on the ever-growing work.

Report of L. T. L. shows increased interest and importance attached to the teaching of the young. A model lesson with blackboard exercise gave practical methods. One evening was devoted to the little ones, when a beautiful banner, just brought out from England by their superintendent, Mrs. Halsey, was unfurled.

The Y's who have felt deeply the loss of their superintendent, Mrs. Thurgood (returned to the states) report encouraging growth. They also occupied an evening, rendered the more happy and interesting by the unexpected arrival of Miss Ackerman with cheering messages from the Y's in other colonies. She was present during the remaining sessions, and particularly urged the World's Petition. Her efforts have led to the formation of many new unions. The secretary, Mrs. Kirk, reported sixty-eight unions and twenty-eight Y's, an increase since last year of twenty-seven W's and fifteen Y's. The membership is 3,250, honorary members, 338.

Deputations were received from the Victorian Alliance and National Scripture Education League, also a kindly greeting from the Y. M. C. A., offering the use of their rooms. The acting president, Mrs. McLean, in her able and earnest address, gave, as watchword for the coming year, "Strengthen thy stakes," Isa. 54:2. Loving mention and earnest petition for the absent president, Mrs. Love, were coupled with most kind appreciation of the acting president's sincere and faithful efforts.

CATHARINE P. WALLACE.

Melbourne, Australia.

News from the Field.

MINNESOTA.

LADY SOMERSET AND MISS WILLARD IN MINNEAPOLIS.

The past week has been a notable one in temperance agitation in this city. It began before the coming of the two ladies, our honored Leader, and England's gracious daughter, and lasted after their departure, but centered in them. On Thursday evening John G. Woolley spoke at the Franklin Avenue M. E. Church on the occasion of the weekly prayer-meeting. "I would rather," he said, "take my chances of entering heaven if I staggered up to its gates drunk, than if I went with the guilt of licensing the system upon my conscience." Plain words those, to an audience largely composed of believers in high license as a necessary evil.

On Friday evening, Miss Willard and Lady Somerset spoke at the Swedish Tabernacle, capable of holding 2,000, and yet long before time to open the doors, a crowd was waiting to be admitted, so fearful were the people that they could not get seats. When the speakers arrived they were greeted with great applause. Mr. Woolley opened the exercises in a few sentences, Miss Gordon read from the Scripture, and Rev. Mr. Skogsbergh, pastor of the church, led in prayer. The world-wideness of the temperance movement was well brought out by those upon the platform. There sat Miss Willard and Mr. Woolley, representative Americans, Lady Somerset, of Old England, and Mr. Skogsbergh, whose countenance betokened the blood of the Northmen of Scandinavia.

Mr. Woolley introduced Miss Willard who alluded to Lady Somerset and her work in England, and then presented her to the audience. As she stood there before the people, simply clad, calm and earnest, the words most fittingly describing her, seemed to be "gracious and gentle." Her voice in itself has a wonderful power, so earnest in its pleading, so laden with strong desire to aid this sin-sick and sorrow-laden world of ours. For nearly an hour the audience listened as she told them of the women of England, how the liquor traffic has degraded them and held many of them in bondage. Then in regard to the work in our own country, its importance, she urged the women before her to lend their aid.

On Saturday evening, the ladies spoke in the People's church of St. Paul, and returning to Minneapolis spoke at two meetings Sunday afternoon. It had been announced that they would speak in Plymouth church, but before the hour arrived, it became evident that an overflow meeting would have to be held, for no sooner were the doors of Plymouth church opened than every seat was filled and the aisles crowded. The announcement was made that an overflow meeting would be held at Westminster, near by. All were so anxious to hear both speakers, however, that no one stirred until the assurance was given that both ladies would be heard in the overflow meeting which was then equally as well attended.

Mr. Woolley, Dr. Holman and others addressed those at Westminster until the coming of Miss Willard and Lady Somerset.

Surely the seed sown in the hearts of those hundreds of people must bear abundant harvest. "What was the best thing Lady Somerset said?" was asked of a young girl who heard her. "She quoted the Bible a great deal," was the significant answer. "It was pure gospel temperance," said a young man, alluding to Mr. Woolley's remarks. When the people, especially the young people, begin to realize that the Bible and gospel temperance are at the foundation of our work, the prejudice existing in the minds of many against the W. C. T. U. will vanish.

It was a subject of great regret that Lady Somerset and Miss Willard could not remain over until Tuesday to attend the banquet on Monday evening, given by the W. C. T. U. to the central committee of the state Prohibition party, which met in this city on Monday to arrange for the state convention.

The banquet was given in the dining-rooms of the Central Union Coffee House, the tables in all three spacious rooms being surrounded by Prohibitionists and their friends. The air of festivity which prevailed proved that a prohibition banquet can be just as merry, enjoyable and successful as any other. After the inner man had been satisfied, the "feast of reason" began with

the toasts. Bishop Fitzgerald, of the M. E. church, an ardent Prohibitionist, was toast-master.

The first toast, "Shall we Nationalize the American Saloon?" was responded to by Robert Taylor, who logically and clearly proved that the national government had no right to do any such thing.

"The Laboring Classes and the Saloons" was treated by Prof. Innis, of Hamline University, who presented some startling statistics.

"The Thing that is to be done" called forth a witty response from Father Mahony, of St. Paul.

Mrs. Amanda Webber, state superintendent of work among lumbermen, responded to the toast, "The women are with us in the struggle against the saloon."

Mr. M. O. Nelson, of Wisconsin, answered for "The Prohibition Editors." Belonging to that fraternity himself, Mr. Nelson spoke from experience, and gave some laughable instances of what such an editor may or may not do and be.

Rev. George F. Wells then read a letter from Miss Willard to the state central committee. He also spoke of the need of a party paper in the state, and said that editors had been found to conduct such a one, if the friends of the cause would give it financial support. A goodly number pledged themselves, as rapidly as names could be taken, to help the matter along, and it is hoped to issue the first edition of the paper next month.

Dr. T. O. Holman and John G. Woolley made some remarks, and the banquet closed, having been one of the most enjoyable and successful things in the history of Minnesota temperance progress.

IN ST. PAUL.

The audience that gathered to hear Lady Henry Somerset and Miss Willard in St. Paul, Saturday evening, felt more than repaid, judging by the words heard here and there as the people were dispersing. The city papers have given excellent reports of the meeting, that of the *Pioneer Press* being especially good.

Another meeting was held in the First M. E. Church on Monday afternoon, Lady Somerset and Miss Willard addressing those interested in the W. C. T. U. work. This meeting was a success beyond anything ever held here. Though the day was wet and disagreeable as only a rainy day in winter can be, the church was full, and 110 put on the white ribbon. Thirty-five of these next day formed themselves into the Lady Somerset Union, making a nucleus round which the others will gather as W's or Y's. All told, there has not been for years, if ever, such an arousing in St. Paul upon the subject of W. C. T. U. work.

About two years ago Miss Lucia E. F. Kimball visited the little city of Rochester, and many heard her helpful talks on temperance work among the young, and signed her petition for quarterly temperance lessons in the Sabbath-schools. The Rochester union at a recent meeting adopted the following:

Believing that the unselfish, untiring and earnest efforts of Miss Lucia E. F. Kimball in securing after fourteen years of praying, working and memorializing, the Quarterly Temperance Lessons in the International series, beginning Sunday, January 17, deserves the gratitude of all W. C. T. U. workers,

Resolved, That we, the Rochester union, express to Miss Kimball our thanks and appreciation of her work, and our hope that the Sunday-schools of the world will reap great benefit from this temperance teaching.

MRS. AMY A. GREEN,
State Reporter, Minneapolis.

SUPPLEMENTARY REPORT.

Saturday afternoon Lady Somerset and Miss Willard and Miss Gordon spoke words of cheer and encouragement at the conference of unions, composed of the eighteen local unions of Minneapolis which hold meetings the last Saturday of every month at Coffee House Hall.

Sunday morning the service for the employés of the Coffee House was conducted by Mrs. Russell, and consisted of gospel hymns in Swedish and English, prayer and a Bible lesson by Mr. Woolley. Our honored guests were present; their gospel message touched the hearts with a desire to be more like the blessed Master, and the sweet spirit of the morning lessons seemed to pervade the hours of the entire day.

Sunday, January 31, may well be likened to the "great day of the feast." The prophecy of Mary T. Lathrap at the National Convention "What the nineteenth century has been for man the twentieth century will be for woman," seemed to be nearer fulfillment when two women were the magnets to attract so vast a multitude as to fill two of our largest and most conservative churches, while hundreds returned to their homes unable to obtain admittance.

The like of this magnificent demonstration in the interest of temperance is without a precedent in the history of Minneapolis. The occasion was the anniversary of John G. Woolley's birth into the kingdom of the Christ, four years before. The Masonic Quartette sang

"Saviour, more than life to me;"

Dr. Wells, pastor of Plymouth, read the 20th Psalm and offered prayer; Rev. Willis A. Hadley, pastor of Lyndale Congregational Church, conducted services at Westminster for the overflow meeting, which was addressed first by Mr. Woolley and later by Lady Henry Somerset and Miss Willard.

After the quartette sang "Launch away," Dr. McKaig, of Franklin M. E. Church, read greetings from absent friends. From Mr. Woolley's own pastor, Dr. Deems, of the Church of the Strangers, New York: "I love the man who founded Rest Island. May God bless all those who help John G. Woolley." From Joseph Cook: "My watchword to your meeting is: 'Greetings and Godspeed to gospel temperance and all its friends, and confusion to all its foes.'" Telegrams were read from Drs. Sample and Burrell, former pastors of Westminster, and Dr. W. T. Chase, of Philadelphia, former pastor of the First Baptist Church of Minneapolis.

Miss Willard was the first speaker. "It is delightful," she said, "to meet with so many kindly hearts, but with Mr. Woolley absent (at Westminster church) it is a sort of Sunday dramatic exhibition of Hamlet with Hamlet left out." After a few more pleasant words she read the following message to Mrs. Woolley at Boston, and asked all who set their character and seal to the telegram to say "aye." The chorus of "ayes" which followed was numberless and sincere. The same message was read at Westminster with a like result: "The congregation sends reverent and affectionate greetings to Mary Woolley and the boys. Read Joel 2:25; Luke 2:51. What hath God wrought."

Miss Willard added that she thought there could hardly be a happier woman in this great world to-day than the gentle, quiet Mary Woolley in Boston. Since it had been her privilege to know the family, she had called them in familiar language after the characters in Pilgrim's Progress. John Woolley was Christian, and the others were Christiana and the boys, all with their faces set toward the country Beautiful.

She also referred to the time when no women's voices were heard, but in these new, glad, tolerant days all is changed! The gospel temperance movement was the very keynote to which they marched forward, and it broadened and brightened and deepened with the signs of the times.

After the congregation had sung a familiar hymn, Dr. Wells introduced Lady Henry Somerset, who spoke as follows:

"As I heard just now the words of that beautiful hymn surging through this vast multitude, it seemed as though I was never present at any occasion when I was more glad to rejoice with those who do rejoice, over the birth of a soul which has helped so many other souls to find peace amid the cruel buffetings of this world. It is indeed good to rejoice with one who has come from the darkness of death into the glorious resurrection of life in Jesus Christ."

At Westminster, Lady Henry Somerset and Miss Willard spoke with great earnestness and longer than at the first meeting. Mr. Woolley was the last speaker of the afternoon, moving many to tears as he pictured those dark days in Minneapolis. Referring to the generous collection he said: "Four years ago to-day not a man in this city would lend me ten cents; my gentle wife, God bless her, sat in the most wretched widowhood ever known, and not a door in this wide world would open to me." Even his wife had no door to open, for the mortgagee had taken possession of their home. It was a pitiful picture which he drew of himself as a drunkard.

As he stood in his regained manhood with the light of a redeemed soul shining out of his tear-dimmed eyes, he pleaded, "Oh, won't you take me into your prayers as I go to preach the gospel to fallen men? May God keep the shadow of the curse of drink out of every life here to-day."

This report would be incomplete without quoting the telegram of Mrs. Woolley to her husband: "Four happy, loving hearts praise God continually for this day; read John 3:1, 2; Ruth 2:12; Phil. 1:6."

At eventide "the Temperance Triangle" went to the barracks of the Salvation Army where they were no less willing to lift up the standard of the cross than in the conservative church edifice, having one faith, one hope, one purpose—to serve their Lord and Saviour.

MRS. E. J. M. NEWCOMB.
Minneapolis.

IDAHO ITEMS.

Our state organizer, Mrs. R. Mitchell, is now in Northern Idaho, where she has been very cordially received. She has organized a union at Lewiston and reorganized the one at Genesee.

The unions of Southern Idaho have received much help and encouragement from the lectures of Captain O. R. Van Etten, known as the "Dakota cyclone." He came asking for nothing but the free-will offerings of the people; he remained from three to five nights in each place, and from every union comes the report of large attendance and increasing interest until the close of the meetings. The lectures are full of solid arguments, also rendered very entertaining by anecdote and illustration; sometimes he is pathetic, at other times witty and intensely amusing.

We feel very grateful to Captain Van Etten for the help he has given the work in this field where public sentiment does not favor it and where he has succeeded so well, not only in reaching the people, but in presenting the most radical temperance ideas in such a way that they attracted the closest attention.

MARY E. MCGEE,
State Reporter, Nampa.

SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA.

ODDS AND ENDS.

It is a good plan to stop right in the midst of things occasionally to report what has been done, even if we do not see just how we are to crowd it in when every day, hour and minute is full to overflowing. A little reminder, however, from one higher in authority brings the fact to view that Southern California has not been heard from through its state reporter for ever so long. Time hurries on at so swift a gait that he keeps one out of breath nearly the whole time trying to keep up with him. Often he slips clear round the corner out of sight.

There are several signs of "moving on" in our section. One is the formation of a gospel temperance union in our churches in Los Angeles through the efforts of Mrs. L. L. Abbott. The object of the union is to educate the people on the temperance question and to be able to unite and concentrate Christian effort against the saloon, especially in all local affairs. Its plan is to form a central committee of representatives from the different churches. The W. C. T. U. of Los Angeles will have a representative upon the committee and be ready to unite with them in all forward movements. The churches, especially the pastors, are answering to this call with great enthusiasm. In the First Methodist Church, I hear the new pastor, Rev. Mr. Campbell from Ohio, proposes to make every fourth Thursday evening prayer meeting a special temperance meeting. Surely the air is full of temperance ozone.

In October, at a special meeting of our state executive committee, your correspondent was appointed state organizer for the year. It is a new departure for us to have an organizer from among our very own. We have always depended upon our National organizers to help us out along this line. The writer was chosen, perhaps, because they thought she hadn't very much to do. She accepted with a decided protest; but the little she has been about compels her to say that it has been a blessed experience, even if no one else has been helped very much, or the work pushed forward more than a fraction of an inch.

There are some few notes of the work which are interesting enough to report. The first visit was to Redlands, to help the union in a Sunday evening temperance meeting, in which all the churches united. In the note of invitation special stress was laid upon the word *gospel*. It must be strictly a *gospel temperance* meeting, the ministers were very particular upon this point. This was very well, for the gospel utters no uncertain sound upon a man's duty towards the saloon. The large proportion of men in the audience, two-thirds at least of whom were young men, was especially noticeable. On the way home, the Ontario union, which is full to overflowing with consecrated zeal, was visited.

The Y's, consisting mainly of school-girls, came together for an hour after school, in which Mrs. Ransom gave them a little motherly talk, while the new state organizer tried to show them a few of the opportunities young girls have to offer the "cup of loving service."

In the evening the union held a public meeting in the Methodist church.

A small union of thirteen members was organized at Vernondale (a suburb, we might say, of Los Angeles), and a little later, one at Wilmington, a small town in close proximity to San Pedro. Mrs. Phillips, "one of the faithful," with her good husband, who is a Prohibitionist from the crown of his head to the sole of his foot, was at the train and we spent the whole day calling upon women whom he thought might be interested in the work, and invited them to a meeting to be held the following day—Sunday evening—in the Presbyterian church. We found nearly all ready to promise to attend the meeting and several willing to join the union, should one be organized.

A Saturday evening meeting was held at San Pedro; and on returning to Wilmington with Mrs. Davis, president of the San Pedro union. Sunday we started to the little "meeting house" with fear and trembling, not knowing whether we should even find the door unlocked and the church lighted. We carried matches ready to strike our own light if need be. Our missionary work the day before, however, had not fallen to the ground; the people came, "a remarkable audience" one lady said, for that village given over almost entirely to the saloon element. God was in our midst and gave us strength and courage to preside, introduce ourselves, and carry on the meeting from the introductory song service to the closing doxology without any breaks or discords. The next morning we organized a handful of women into a union. This little union has staying qualities because it has in it four women with a fixed purpose.

A Loyal Temperance Legion has been organized by Miss Phillips, superintendent; a public temperance meeting has been held; an entertainment of the L. T. L. is to be given very soon, and other work planned. The union is *doing something*, that is another reason why it will live.

The first two weeks of January were spent in Kern county. The next day after arriving, the teachers' institute was attended. The county superintendent of education had allowed at least one hour and a half upon the program to scientific temperance at the solicitation of the Bakersfield union. There were two very interesting and practical papers upon the subject presented, one by Miss Crusoe, one of the teachers. I was pleased to see that she wore the white ribbon; the other prepared by Mrs. Hull, county superintendent of scientific instruction of San Diego county. These were followed by a class exercise upon the subject given to the little folks.

The union felt that they had achieved quite a victory, for the year before they not only failed to secure any hearing of the subject, but had received a public insult from Mr. Anderson, state superintendent of public instruction. He stood in the presence of the corps of teachers of Kern county and visitors in attendance at the institute, and said that there was no such law in the state of California as a scientific temperance instruction law; that he would take a drink when he wanted to and no one had any right to interfere; that if he wanted to use tobacco, he would use it; "Indeed," said he, "I am talking to you now with a quid of tobacco in my mouth." Such boorish remarks from one holding the highest position in educational matters the state can offer, caused great indignation and disgust, and reacted in favor of the union, and its efforts to secure the proper recognition of the law.

Kern county had no unions until a year ago, when Mrs. Bullock organized three. I visited there and talked over the work with them, organized a new union at Sumner and called a county convention, which met in Bakersfield for the purpose of organizing the county. An all-day meeting was held, ending with a platform meeting in the evening. After the half hour of consecration service in the morning, which was a spiritual uplift to all present, the time was occupied with the organization of the county. Mrs. S. S. Hunter, formerly district president from Illinois, was the convention's choice for president. In the afternoon the principal topics presented were reports of work from the local unions; an interesting talk on department work by Mrs. McLeod, lately from Michigan, where she had been county president; a discussion of Loyal Temperance Legion work, opened by Mrs. Anderson, of Delano; a paper on mothers' meetings by Mrs. Hunter, followed by a Bible reading closely related to the subject. The topics were all so ably presented, and the discussions entered into so heartily, that the afternoon slipped by all too soon.

In the evening, after a very able paper on "Our Influence," by Miss Titus, of Delano, designed especially for the young people, the meeting was given over to the

ministers, four in number, who gave us serious and humorous, complimentary and critical remarks—the latter lest we get to thinking too much of ourselves. This convention will be one of the red-letter days. Kern county promises much for the future of our work there. The unions have stood the test of many trials; they have received a fresh impetus, and the women, so many of them, are women who have heard the call of the Master to the work, and have responded in fullest measure, "Here am I."

MARY E. GARBUTT,
State Reporter, Los Angeles.

NEWS IN A NUTSHELL.

MISS LUCIA KIMBALL has been appointed a member of the auxiliary committee on temperance of the Woman's Board of the World's Fair.

MRS. MINNIE KEELER GOAD, a young woman of Appleton City, Mo., was admitted to the bar January 19. She is the second woman lawyer in her state, Miss Phœbe Couzens leading the list.

THE Central union of Los Angeles gave a reception to Miss Mary Allen West and Dr. Mary Wood Allen, Friday afternoon, January 29, at the residence of Mrs. Crow. Over four hundred invitations were issued.

MISS NETTIE HOUGHTON'S territory, as an acceptable speaker and worker for the Chicago W. C. T. U. Anchorage, extends as far as she has time and strength to go, since friendless girls from all parts of the United States find shelter there.

BY a mistake, Mrs. Mary A. Woodbridge was announced in the Lecture Bureau column as available for Pennsylvania, during March; this should have read May. She can also give June to that state. Any union desiring her services will please apply at once to the Woman's Lecture Bureau, 161 La Salle St., Chicago, that a consecutive route may be made.

NATIONAL TEMPERANCE HOSPITAL NOTES.

The hospital is controlled by a board of fifteen elected by the National Temperance Hospital Association. This board of managers select a board of physicians. The hospital is open to any physician on this board, whenever he desires to enter a patient and there is room. Any patient can have his choice of physician.

The finances of the hospital are beginning to "look up," and the wish is that they would have a still greater upward tendency. The hospital is out of debt. The contributions in money received are small and national assistance is yet to come. But we feel sure it will come.

This institution is working to benefit humanity. It has demonstrated that alcoholic medication can be dispensed with in the treatment of diseases. It is educational in its aim, and expects to have an increasing influence on the practice of medicine. The doors of temperance have always opened to admit any one who sought admission. For her teachings are not for any one class or set of individuals, but for all humanity. The hospital does not anticipate leaving the beaten track of the principle she is demonstrating.

The board has not yet selected a site for our new building, but hopes to be able to determine upon one soon. Some very able arguments have been presented regarding the educational advantages derived from locating on the West Side. In some other particulars more favorable locations can be secured in other parts of the city.

This is an age of combinations. Organizations practice consistency in that combinations of like teachings and beliefs are formed. Only such combines can consistently meet the world and each other, and especially is this true when a great principle is being proven and the world is prejudiced against it. The hospital has had varied experiences, but these have only given strength, and today it feels more positive as to what can be done in the treatment of disease without the use of alcoholics.

Mrs. Josephine R. Nichols, state president of Indiana's W. C. T. U., gave a very interesting lecture on Clara Barton to the nurses of the Clara Barton Training School at the hospital, January 28. Mrs. Nichols is a very pleasant speaker, and her lecture was listened to with interest and attention.

Arrangements have been made to hold religious exercises at the hospital on Sunday afternoons from three to four o'clock.

A movement is on foot to endow a bed for the working girls and the poor children at the hospital. Contributions both great and small will be gladly received by Mrs. Hornby, No. 3411 Cottage Grove Ave., or Mrs. C. E. Bigelow, 539 West Adams street, Chicago. It is hoped the working girls will contribute their mite, for in what one assists in supporting, he naturally has a feeling of ownership.

All contributions in money will be received by Mrs. C. E. Bigelow, treasurer, 539 West Adams street. All donations of fruit should be sent to Mrs. Sarah M. Hornby, No. 3411 Cottage Grove Avenue.

ELLA SNYDER, *Sec.*

DEMOREST MEDAL CONTESTS.

Medal contest workers everywhere are particularly requested to notice the following terms for winning the Demorest medals, and on inside cover of recitation books; no other circulars or terms are now in use: All silver medal contestants who have not won a medal, if they have had one trial, may have two more; if they have had two trials, may have one more, making "three trials for silver medal." Gold medal contestants who have not won the first gold medal, if they have had one trial, may have one more trial, making "two trials for first gold medal."

Three disinterested persons of intelligence are to be chosen to act as judges, for whom suitable blanks will be furnished. Judges are advised to avoid a tie, as but one medal can be presented at a contest.

A competing class shall consist of not less than six nor more than ten persons.

When not less than six young persons of either sex, between the ages of twelve and twenty-five, shall recite before an audience selections taken from either of the three volumes, "From Contest to Conquest," the one adjudged to have made the best recitation will be awarded a silver medal in satin-lined case.

When not less than six of the silver medals are secured by as many contestants, the winners will be entitled to compete for a gold medal.

When eight or more have won gold medals they may compete for a grand gold medal.

When eight or more have won grand gold medals, the holders may compete for a handsome gold medal studded with diamonds.

On these terms the medals will be presented by W. Jennings Demorest, free of expense.

No one having won a medal will be allowed to compete again for the same kind of medal. Three trials will be allowed to each speaker for the silver medal, two trials for the first gold medal, but only one trial for a grand gold or a diamond medal. No one can receive the higher prize until the lower ones are secured. At every contest a new piece must be recited.

Not less than the required number will be entitled to speak for any of the medals. If any members of the class are absent, let those who are ready recite, and a different prize be given. Postpone the contest for the medal until the entire class shall be prepared. Contests in any church or hall must be held not less than thirty days apart. The recitations are to be taken exclusively from the books prepared for this purpose, which can be procured at this office and of state superintendents, at ten cents each, postpaid.

To avoid confusion and dissatisfaction, our friends will please remember that these rules are imperative and must be enforced. No second medal will be sent until the certificate accompanying the first has been filled and returned to the superintendent. When the request for a medal is sent, date of contest is required, and the medal will be forwarded. Give date far enough in advance for the medal to reach its destination in time to be presented on the evening of the contest.

Admission tickets may be sold or a collection taken. All money above expenses may be used in local prohibition work.

The contests are designed to be educational, and it is requested that the prose matter contained in the books be given the preference for the competitions.

Pastors, parents, teachers, officers and members of the W. C. T. U. and I. O. G. T., leaders of temperance and religious organizations, schools, colleges and all others interested, are invited to encourage the young people under their direction or control to learn the pieces and enter the contests.

N. B.—All parties interested in the work are requested to read this entire circular before introducing the matter to contestants. When ordering books or medals, write your name plainly, also full address.

Circulars, recitations and medals can be obtained on application to

MRS. CHARLOTTE F. WOODBURY, *Gen'l Supt.*,
10 East 14th Street, New York City.

Official Communications.

CONCERNING WORLD'S PETITION.

DEAR CO-LABORERS:—Under but one condition would you listen, were I to ask you to pay no heed to a request of our well-beloved president. Only when she is wrong and it can be easily proven, would I dare to ask you to do so, but she has committed so palpable an error in the last sentence of the "President's Column," on page 5 of THE UNION SIGNAL of February 4, that I am impelled to beg you *to do no such thing*. *Never*, *never* send signed Petitions to me, but *always* to Miss Alice Briggs, office secretary World's W. C. T. U., Evanston, Ill.; but if you will send to me for PETITION BLANKS and instruction for their circulation, I will be most happy to fill your order; and if after reading this, you will turn to page 12, in the department of "Official Communications" you will find such instruction. Petition blanks are in constant demand, far in advance of anything known before the Boston Convention and we think "the more the merrier," provided the number of signed Petitions received by Miss Briggs corresponds with the number of blanks sent out from this office.

MARY A. WOODBRIDGE,
Secretary World's W. C. T. U.

Our Library Table.

CURRENT LITERATURE for February contains as always, many choice selections. Among the more striking are the prefaces to J. F. Nisbet's, "The Insanity of Genius," the two articles giving a comprehensive review of a startling book. The keynote of the book is struck in the following sentence: "Genius is not lunacy; it is insight, power and energy in excess of the normal allowance, and my contention is that such great gifts, however desirable in themselves, are not obtained as a rule, without some disturbance of the healthy equilibrium of the brain and nervous system."

In the department of "Prattle of the Children," are some exquisite bits of child poetry, from which we cull one verse on the old bed-time prayer, "Now I lay me down to sleep":

"And somehow, with that little prayer,
And that sweet treble in my ears.
My thought goes back to distant years
And lingers with a dear one there;
And as I hear the child's 'Amen,'
My mother's faith comes back to me;
Crouched at her side I seem to be,
And mother holds my hands again."

Current Literature Publishing Co., New York, 30 West 23d street. $3 per year.

DEMOREST'S FAMILY MAGAZINE furnishes miscellaneous reading for the leisure hours of the family circle. Stories, sketches and poems, valuable hints on domestic lines of activity, and beautiful illustrations throughout, make the February number of this magazine attractive in every way. W. Jennings Demorest, 15 E. 14th street, New York City. $2 per year.

THE most important Roman archæological discovery of the past twenty-five years is described by Rodolfo Lanciani in the ATLANTIC MONTHLY for February. The title of his paper is the Pageant at Rome in the Year 17 B. C. French collegiate study for girls is described by Miss Henrietta Channing Dana in a paper called "What French Girls Study." Miss Dana draws a comparison, doubtless a just one, between the French and American school-girl:

"In my experience of private schools in both countries, it has seemed to me that the French girl is more simple and childlike on the one hand, and more serious-minded, more capable of sustained work and thought, on the other, than the average American girl of the same age. From the fact of not having frivolous amusements and sentimental vagaries to disturb her mind and work on her nerves, and being better disciplined from infancy to obedience, regularity and self-control, she throws her youthful energy and enthusiasm more wholly into the interests of her school work and family life; and as a consequence she is less nervous than her American sister, less subject to backaches and headaches, works with less fatigue, is more active and merry at play, more simple in her tastes, more easily amused and contented with every-day life and labors, and perhaps more frank, loyal, and affectionate in her family relations and school friendships. Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston. $4 yearly.

OUR CLERK FROM BARKTON, by Edward A. Rand, is one of the Look Ahead series. Like all of Mr. Rand's stories, this is healthy in tone, and in other ways just the kind of a book to put into the hands of a boy or young man. Carleton, the clerk from Barkton, goes, when a boy of sixteen, from his country home to New York, and this book tells what befell him there. He had plenty of adventures to keep boy readers interested, and through them all, lived up to his mother's parting injunction, "I want you to be good, Carleton, whether you get rich or not."

Published by Thomas Whittaker, Bible House, New York. For sale by A. C. McClurg & Company, Chicago. Price, $1.25.

LIFE OF WILLIAM TECUMSEH SHERMAN, by W. Fletcher Johnson, published by Hubbard Bros., Philadelphia.

Major-General O. O. Howard writes the introductory chapter, and in it gives this very just critique of the book: "The title of this work is hardly a fair index to the contents. 'The Life of General Sherman,' written with any reasonable detail . . . could not be contained in any three volumes of this size. The work, so far as the labor of the author is concerned is eclectic—mainly a compendium. There are beautiful sketches, choice pictorial presentations of Sherman and his environments from childhood to age. Some chapters have been furnished by war editorials and the writings of field correspondents which the author must have collected and carefully preserved. Many of these are life-like, and bear the impress and the inspiration of the exciting events amid which they were composed. . . . The author appears to have done exceedingly well, and has herein furnished a choice entertainment to his readers."

THE NEW WOMANHOOD, by J. C. Fernald, with an introduction by Marion Harland, will be thoroughly appreciated by those who believe in the truest type of womanhood. A quotation from the introduction, which we heartily indorse, will best bespeak the merits of the work:

"THE NEW WOMANHOOD takes high ground upon this lofty plane of belief and conscience in affirming and maintaining that it is her solemn duty to do that which she can perform best of all living creatures. It is a man who writes, yet no author of her own sex has a nobler ideal of her character, her capabilities and the destiny she may achieve. From the first to the last line there is not a touch of prejudice, or of the flippant flattery with which the average masculine critic greets woman's efforts to fill the generous sphere to which an enlightened age has called her." D. Lothrop Co., Boston.

THE MEMORIAL SKETCH OF REV. A. KENYON gives a brief history of the life of one who labored faithfully in the Lord's vineyard, upholding without faltering the banner of temperance. Besides the sketch, the book contains several sermons and hymns written by the Rev. Kenyon. Compiled by Mrs. A. B. Kenyon, Chicago, Ill.

ROYAL

BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

A cream of tartar baking powder. Highest of all in leavening strength.—*Latest U. S. Government Food Report.*

Van Houten's Cocoa. The original, most soluble.

Special Offer to Ladies.—If you secure a Life Insurance policy in the American Temperance Life Insurance Association before January 1st, you pay no membership fee. Write at once for particulars. Geo E Godward, Sec'y, 187 Broadway, N. Y. City.

Consumption Cured.

An old physician, retired from practice, had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all Throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints. Having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, and desiring to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge to all who wish it, this recipe in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail, by addressing with stamp, naming this paper, W. A. NOYES, 820 Powers' Block, Rochester, N. Y.

WANTED.—Good, Christian men and women to sell lots in the choicest Temperance suburb of Chicago.
Address "LAND OWNER,"
Care Publisher of this Paper.

How to Make $500

Is told in the advertisement of Peter Henderson & Co. in another column. Every one knows of the great seed house of Peter Henderson & Co., of New York City, whose magnificent catalogue of "Everything for the Garden" is anxiously awaited each year by every lover of flowers. Their special offer of $500 is open to all, and affords an opportunity to combine the pleasure of gardening with profit.

ONE OF THE FINEST.

Here is one of the many letters the Chicago, St. Paul & Kansas City Railway is constantly receiving in commendation of its superior facilities in the way of brand new coaches and sleeping-car accommodations:

"What you said about the cars on your road was true. They were the finest I saw on my way here, and the most roomy and comfortable. Should I have occasion to travel east, I shall try to use your part of the road, and shall recommend it to others."

It will be remembered this line is the only line in the west running the celebrated vestibuled compartment Pullman sleeping-cars, in which the price for exclusive use of a drawing-room is no more than that of a section in the ordinary sleeping-car. The dining-car service is beyond comparison and its express trains are run on the fastest schedules.

PERFECTION

KEEPS FLOUR PERFECTLY DRY AND FREE FROM DIRT VERMIN ETC.

COMBINES BIN SIFTER PAN & SCOOP. AERATES AND PRESERVES FLOUR FROM MOLD

FLOUR BIN AND SIEVE

Avoids the great inconvenience of reaching into a barrel or sack. No scattering. Saves time and waste. Once tried you would not be without it for many times its cost. Send for circular.

Prices to hold { 25 lbs. $2.50 / 50 lbs. $3.00 / 100 lbs. $4.00 }

Your dealer sells them or ought to. If he does not please write to us.

SHERMAN & BUTLER, Manufacturers, 25-28 W. Lake Street, CHICAGO, ILL.

U "WHAT I EAT, THAT I AM." U

GRANULA

AN INCOMPARABLE FOOD

Discovered by JAMES C. JACKSON, M. D., Founder of the Famous

DANSVILLE SANATORIUM,

Being the *life-giving* principle of WHEAT. Easily digested; readily assimilated by *all*. "A universal favorite wherever known."

Trial Package 36 cents, by mail postpaid. Send for our Pamphlet (free).

GRANULA MFG. CO.
DANSVILLE, N.Y.

TOKOLOGY, a complete Ladies' Guide in health and disease. Mrs. G. W. C., of Detroit, Mich., writes: "Tokology treatment, under God, saved my life in childbirth, and gave me a strong, healthy baby girl. I would like to place a copy of your book in the hands of every woman in the land." Price prepaid $2.75. Sample pages free. Best terms to agents.
ALICE B. STOCKHAM & CO. 277 Madison-st. Chicago

DRUNKENNESS cured by using BOSTON DRUG. Absolute secrecy guaranteed or money refunded. Price $1. All druggists, or by mail, W. R. BROWN & CO., 105 Chauncey St., Boston.

Publisher's Notes.

The Union Signal Alphabet.

Able. THE UNION SIGNAL cannot be excelled as an able exponent of temperance and reform principles. Its corps of
Brilliant editors and contributors keep it fully up to all demands. They number among them the leading thinkers and writers of the country, who in
Courteous and pleasant style discuss the most important questions now before the people. It is a
Daring exponent of true reform, exposing the fallacies which protect wrong, and pointing out a remedy. Its
Earnest appeals for the protection of home and dear ones is only equalled by its
Fearless course in demanding righteousness in government. Wherever it is read it will do an immense amount of
Good, working conviction in its readers and winning converts to the cause it advocates.
Have you not some friends who are not yet won to support this cause. See that they get this paper regularly for a year.

Read

The "square proposition" on another page, and send without delay for all these books and THE UNION SIGNAL to

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
161 La Salle St., Chicago, Ill.

February 8, 1892.

"I take pleasure in acknowledging the receipt of 'Life of Gen. Grant' in good condition, and the approval of all my family of it as a most excellent premium on the terms offered new or old subscribers. Long live THE UNION SIGNAL, and may its circulation increase daily, for it is a grand educator and helper.

Resp'y yours, L. W. H."

Some Standing Offers.

There are some offers that we make to our subscribers that have a time limit, and some that are not so limited. We desire now to remind you that we will send at any time until further notice:

Neeley's Great Historical Chart and Political and United States Map, 5 feet 6 inches by 3 feet 10 inches, on rollers, ready to hang, and **The Union Signal** one year postpaid, for $2. We are receiving many flattering notices from persons who have purchased this map from us on these terms.

Or we will send at any time until further notice, a **Union Signal Sewing Machine** with full set of attachments, and **The Union Signal** one year on receipt of $22.

Or one of our wall pocket packages for 50 cents,

Or a souvenir spoon for $1.50; tea, $2.25; orange, $2.50,

Or any of our books or leaflets at catalogue price.

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
161 La Salle St., Chicago, Ill.

Christmas is Past

but many pleasant memories of the happy holiday season linger in our minds. One worker writes: "I feel that your help in the way of the book, 'Childhood: Its Care and Culture,' has enabled me to enjoy what would otherwise have been a gloomy Christmas."

Probably there are others with similar experiences and we are happy to know that we can contribute to the happiness of others by putting people in the way of making money (and happiness) for themselves.

There is still room "at the top" for active agents to sell "Glimpses" and "Childhood." It pays.

Send postal to learn all about it.

SUBS'N BOOK DEP'T W. T. P. A.,
161 La Salle St., Chicago, Ill.

A new Version of an old Story

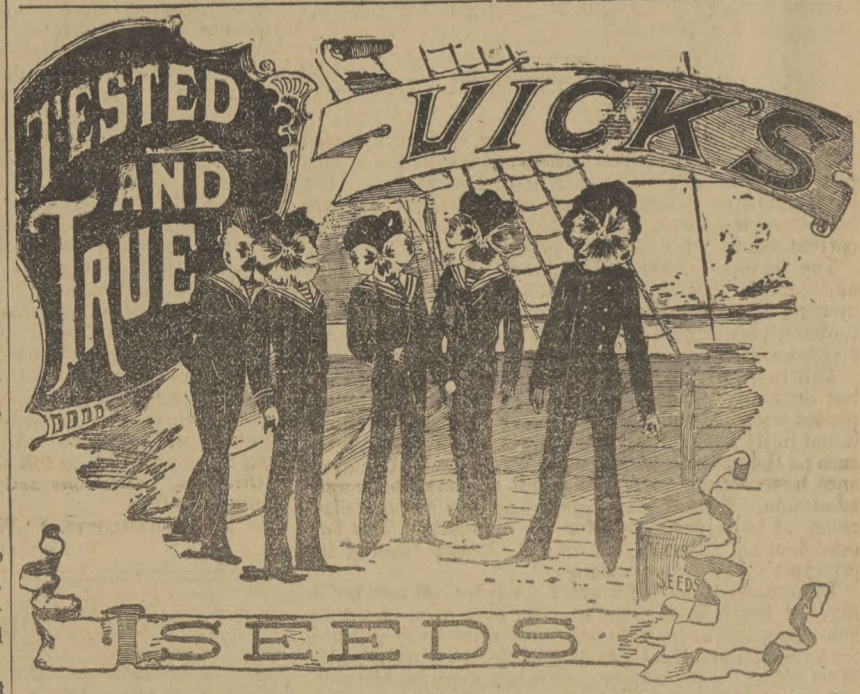
Three Black Crows

"There were three crows sat on a tree,
As black as any crows could be."
"Alas!" said one, "would I were white
Instead of being black as night."
"Such foolish wishing," said his friends,
"In disappointment often ends;"
But now, forsooth, to make you white,
Will be an easy matter, quite.
We'll wash you well with some GOLD DUST,
And, when you're white, we fondly trust
That while you wonder at the feat,
Your happiness will be complete."

* * * * * * * * *

Behold him now as white as snow!
Wonder of wonders! saith the crow,
"If GOLD DUST POWDER makes black white,
'Twill surely all the world delight;
And mistress, mother, nurse and maid
Will find themselves henceforth well paid
In using this great help for all,
The household's needs—both great and small;
For dishes, kettles, pots and pans,
For paint, and floors, and milkmen's cans—
It surely will great comfort bring,
And clean each dirty place or thing;
For what will make a black crow white,
Will make whate'er is dingy bright."

GOLD DUST WASHING POWDER.
N. K. Fairbank & Co.,
Sole Manufacturers,
Chicago, St. Louis, New York, Boston, Philadelphia, Baltimore, New Orleans, San Francisco, Portland, Me., Portland, Ore., Pittsburgh and Milwaukee.



VICK'S "SUPERB" PANSY,

is, as a lady remarked, "Almost human in the face."

Our new strain, "SUPERB," is taken from carefully selected plants of only the very choicest strains. These "very cream of Pansies," only **50** cents per packet; *limited supply.*

PANSY "EXTRA CHOICE,"

very large flowering. The finest selection for the money. Only **25**c. per packet; *order early.*

With either of the above, when desired, we give *free*

VICK'S FLORAL GUIDE 1892,

which contains colored plates of Carnations, Poppies, Cannas, Peas, Onions, Corn and Potatoes. 1,000 illustrations, over 100 pages 8 x 10½ inches. Instructions in regard to planting, &c. Description of many new and worthy novelties. Mailed on receipt of **10** cents, which may be deducted from first order.

JAMES VICK'S SONS, Rochester, N.Y.

MASON & HAMLIN ORGANS

Examine the new Mason & Hamlin Piano and Organ catalogues, sent free to any address. The Mason & Hamlin Grand and Upright Pianos are constructed on an Improved Method of Stringing, invented and exclusively used by Mason & Hamlin, by which remarkable purity of tone and great durability are secured, and *phenomenal capacity to stand in tune.* The SCREW-STRINGER was patented in July, 1883, and is a veritable triumph for American ingenuity, being pronounced by experts "the greatest improvement of the century" in pianos. American Pianos and Organs are superior to all others. Mason & Hamlin Organs have long been the Standard the world over. The Mason & Hamlin Piano is fast becoming as famous as the Mason & Hamlin Organ, and illustrates that HIGHEST STANDARD OF EXCELLENCE which has always characterized the latter instrument, and won for it Highest Honors at all great World's Exhibitions since Paris, 1867. Illustrated catalogues free.

Without under-estimating the improvements effected by others in pianos, the Mason & Hamlin STRINGER *is claimed to be the greatest improvement of them all, and without it the highest attainable excellence is simply impossible.*

MASON & HAMLIN ORGAN AND PIANO CO.
BOSTON. NEW YORK. CHICAGO.

10 DAYS FREE TRIAL in your own home. First-class Sewing Machines at wholesale prices.
$35 Standard Singer Machine for $9.50
$45 " " " $15.50
$55 Arlington " " $19.50
All latest improvements, light running. Warranted 5 years. Complete set of attachments FREE. Send for catalogue.
CASH BUYERS' UNION, 358 Dearborn St. B 201 Chicago, Ill.

YOU Looking for a HOME or an investment where you can **double your money**? ELLSWORTH the new temperance suburb of Chicago offers both. Write to ELLSWORTH LAND ASS'N Room 41, 81 Clark St., Chicago.

ASTHMA—DR. TAFT'S ASTHMALENE CURED never fails; send us your address, we will mail trial BOTTLE FREE
THE DR. TAFT BROS. M. CO., ROCHESTER, N.Y.

"DELSARTE" Corset Waists and Braces are the best selling goods made. Sold by Agents only. Exclusive territory. Agents Wanted. DELSARTE CORSET CO., 142 W. 23d St., New York. Also 111 State Street, Chicago, Ill.

BAKER'S COCOA
IS ABSOLUTELY PURE. Unlike the Dutch Process, no Alkalies or Dyes used

GOOD SENSE CORSET WAISTS
Give better satisfaction than any other. Are the best substitute for corsets.

VAN HOUTEN'S COCOA

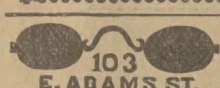
MR. PICKWICK.

"Chops and tomato sauce are excellent, my dear Mrs. Bardell, but Let the liquid be VAN HOUTEN'S COCOA. *It is a glorious Restorative after A fatiguing journey."*

PERFECTLY PURE.

VAN HOUTEN'S PATENT PROCESS increases by 50 PER CENT. the solubility of the flesh-forming elements, making of the cocoa bean an *easily* digested, delicious, nourishing and stimulating drink, readily assimilated even by the most delicate.

Ask your grocer for VAN HOUTEN'S and take no substitute. ☞If not obtainable enclose 25cts. to either VAN HOUTEN & ZOON, 106 Reade Street, New York, or 45 Wabash Ave., Chicago, and a can containing enough for 35 to 40 cups will be mailed. *Mention this publication.* Prepared only by the inventors VAN HOUTEN & ZOON, Weesp, Holland. a2.



103 E. ADAMS ST. BORSGH-OPTIGIAN CONSULT US ABOUT YOUR EYESIGHT SATISFACTION GAURANTEED

☞ See Name "EVER READY" on back of each DRESS STAY you buy. Take none but them. YPSILANTI DRESS STAY MFG. CO., Ypsilanti, Michigan.

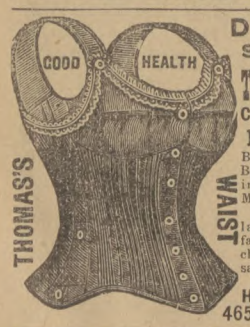
LADIES without business experience are making immense sales of Mme. McCABE'S CORSETS AND WAISTS. Send for agents' terms St. Louis Corset Co., St. Louis, Mo.

PATTI A limited number of free scholarships in the **New England Conservatory of Music, Boston, Mass.** Write for particulars to JAMES D. BALL, 36 Bromfield St., Boston, Mass.

MY WIFE SAYS SHE CANNOT SEE HOW YOU DO IT FOR THE MONEY. $12 Buys a $65.00 Improved Oxford Singer Sewing Machine; perfect working reliable, finely finished, adapted to light and heavy work, with a complete set of the latest improved attachments free. Each machine guaranteed for 5 years. Buy direct from our factory, and save dealers and agents profit. Send for FREE CATALOGUE. OXFORD MFG. COMPANY, DEP'T 20, CHICAGO, ILL.

Normandie Plushes

Direct from the Mills. For HAT and DRESS TRIMMINGS. SPECIAL MERIT for Painting, Embroidery, and all kinds of Fancy Work. Send 10c. for 30 good sized samples (no two colors same shade) and price list of remnant packages. Price of samples deducted from first order amounting to $1.00. *Agents Wanted.* Pleasant and profitable work. CONTREXEVILLE MFG. CO. 312 Grant Ave. Manville, R. I.



DON'T WEAR STIFF CORSETS. Thomas' Good Health Corset Waists BY MAIL. Ladies $1.50 Misses 1.25 Children .60 Best for Economy, Health and Beauty. Buttoned or to clasp in front. Long or short waist. Material the very best. Thousands mailed in the last year, with entire satisfaction to Patrons. Money cheerfully refunded if not satisfactory. Agents wanted everywhere. H. A. Thomas & Co., Manf'rs 465 W. Van Buren St. Chicago.

MISS BEACH'S Curling Fluid Keeps the hair in curl for days. **No Odor or Sediment. Harmless.** Gives vigor and beauty to hair, increases its growth. A toilet necessity. At druggists or sent prepaid **50c.** LADY AGENTS wanted. DENISON CHEMICAL CO., 56 (11) LaSalle St., Chicago.

ESPEY'S FRAGRANT CREAM.

Cures Chapped Hands, Face, Lips, or any irritation of the skin. Is a scientific food and tonic for the skin and complexion. Prevents tendency to wrinkles or ageing of the skin. Keeps the face and hands soft, smooth and plump. CELIA CONKLIN'S CURLING CREAM warranted to hold the Hair in Curl, Bangs and Frizzes. Is absolutely harmless. Both preparations for sale by dealers everywhere. Inclose 2-cent stamp for free Card Case to P. B. KEYS, 405 State St., Chicago, Ill.

FOR MANY LADIES THE KABO CORSET

ELEGANT SHAPES AND MANY OF THEM — NO METAL EYELETS TO STAIN CLOTHES — BONES POSITIVELY DO NOT BREAK OR ROLL — ALL GUARANTEED BY CHICAGO CORSET CO.

CORSETS ARE THE ONLY ONES GIVING ENTIRE SATISFACTION.

Publisher's Dep't.

ANNOUOCEMENT.

Glimpses of Fifty Years, Price Reduced.

White-ribboners everywhere will gladly welcome the announcement of a reduction in price of Miss Willard's book.

From this date the price will be as follows:

Cloth	$2.25
Half morocco	3.00
Full morocco	3.75

Agents wanted everywhere to sell the book on commission. Generous terms. Send for particulars.

SUBS'N BOOK DEP'T W. T. P. A.,
161 La Salle St., Chicago, Ill.

A Special Sale.

We have on our shelves a small supply of dainty booklets and cards, some of which have become slightly soiled by being shown as samples, etc. These, together with a few very artistic art calendars in good condition, will now be put on sale at less than cost. You will probably find *something* in this column which you will want.

Art Calendars, 1892.

No. on Hand		Reg. Price.	Price Now.
18	All the Year Through,	$ 20	$ 12
87	Daily Strength (with Scripture texts),	25	.13
44	Our Onward Way (with Scripture texts),	50	.22

These calendars are all very fine, and we warrant satisfaction. The stock will soon go at these prices, and we advise you to order early.

Golden Grain Booklets for the young, put up in packages of ten each. We have fifty packages. Fine lithographed cover with floral designs, landscape scenes, etc., the kind that children delight in. Each contains a four-page gospel story stated so that young minds can grasp it. The regular price is 25c. They will go at 15c per package.

An Assorted Package will be made up, consisting of the slightly soiled Booklets and Cards (including some Christmas Cards mentioned). We will put in a nice variety, one of the above-advertised calendars, and one or two nice enamel texts with Scripture verses. The assortment will be worth $1.75 at retail prices, and we will send it for 50c, warranted value.

These odd booklets, etc., can be put to good use by kindergartners, L. T. L. superintendents and others. They can also be given out as tracts, and would be excellent for that purpose. Notice, please, the price, which is less than one-third regular value; at such a reduction these goods will soon be disposed of, so that promptness will be necessary in order to get a nice assortment. We pay postage on all the above at prices named.

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
161 La Salle St., Chicago, Ill.

Spurgeon is Gone.

Sad news to all who love humanity and rejoice in those who labor for its uplifting. He was a hero. His work equals in extent and results that of any man who has labored, like him, for others. It was hard to let him go. Multitudes said this. But being dead, he speaks.

It is with pleasure we announce that we can introduce him to homes where he is unknown, and help those who know him to know and love him more, and perhaps to follow him, by a little volume of 219 pages, in the series "Lives that Speak." The author is Rev. James J. Ellis, who gives a very interesting narration of the life of this eminent divine.

Send for it. Price, $1.00.

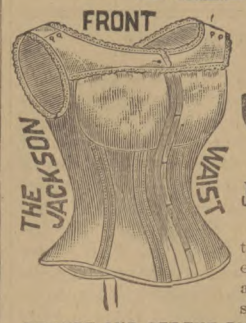
WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
161 La Salle St., Chicago, Ill.

THE Willard Calendar for 1892 is a beauty. Send for one. Price 15c.

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
161 La Salle St., Chicago, Ill.

Send for Color Samples and Price List. Patented February 23, 1886. Examine closely Stamp on inside of Waist.

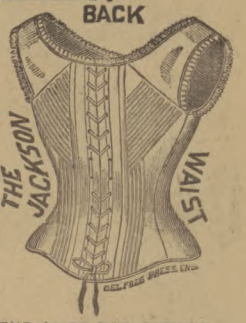
TAKE NO OTHER.



THE GENUINE JACKSON CORSET WAISTS

ARE MADE ONLY BY THE JACKSON CORSET CO., Jackson, Mich.

The manufacturer's name is printed upon the boxes, and stamped upon inside of clasp in each waist. They are the **most popular** articles of the kind now on the market. You should have one of them.



BE SURE AND GET THE RIGHT THING. IF YOUR DEALER HASN'T IT, SEND $1.25 FOR SAMPLE.

"The Crime of Not Insuring"

It may be plead in defense that old line companies charge so much and are so extravagant, and that assessment companies are so insecure, that it is no crime to refuse to trade with them. However that may be, here is a company which is **NEITHER EXTRAVAGANT NOR INSECURE.**

THE TOTAL ABSTINENCE LIFE ASSOCIATION . . . . OF AMERICA . . . . . .

Has its plans and rates adjusted to **Insure** at cost. Having only total abstainers as members, "cost" is reduced **at least 30 per cent. under** the charges of old line companies. Its **expense account is $3.00 per $1,000**—and cannot be more—instead of $9.32 per $1,000, the average of old companies. It has a **guarantee fund of $64,000** securely invested. It stands almost, if not quite alone in paying one hundred cents on the dollar of every honest claim since its incorporation, July 24th, 1889. It has achieved, in two and one-half years, a success which old companies took about three times as long to reach. The company stands among business enterprises as an object lesson on total abstinence, which every **good citizen should recognize.**

WM. F SINGLETON, PRESIDENT.
902-905 Royal Insurance Bldg., Chicago, Ill.

COLD BLAST. NO ODOR. COLD BLAST CHICAGO. Feathers and Feather Pillows ARE SOLD GUARANTEED Free from ODOR, DUST and QUILLS AND IN PERFECT CONDITION.

ALL FIRST-CLASS DEALERS KEEP THEM. IF YOURS DOES NOT, WRITE THE COLD BLAST FEATHER CO. MANUFACTURERS OF FAULTLESS BEDDING CHICAGO.

FREE For 30 Days. Wishing to introduce our CRAYON PORTRAITS and at the same time extend our business and make new customers, we have decided to make this Special Offer: Send us a Cabinet Picture, Photograph, Tintype, Ambrotype or Daguerotype of yourself or any member of your family, living or dead and we will make you a CRAYON PORTRAIT FREE OF CHARGE, provided you exhibit it to your friends as a sample of our work, and use your influence in securing us future orders. Place name and address on back of picture and it will be returned in perfect order. We make any change in picture you wish, not interfering with the likeness. Refer to any bank in Chicago. Address all mail to THE CRESCENT CRAYON CO. Opposite New German Theatre, CHICAGO, ILL. P. S.—We will forfeit $100 to anyone sending us photo and not receiving crayon picture FREE as per this offer. This offer is bonafide.

MILLER'S HOTEL New York City, 39 West 26th St. A Prohibition Home. Patronized by W. C. T. U. workers visiting New York. Turkish, Electric, Roman Baths. Address. CHARLES H. HAYNES, Prop.

ALUMINUM SOUVENIR Charm (dime size) with the Lord's Prayer coined in smallest characters, and strung on blue silk ribbon, sent free to any one sending 10 cents for sample copy of The FREE St. Louis Magazine. Aluminum is the wonderful new metal, bright as silver, light as wood, strong as steel, will not tarnish. St. Louis Magazine, 901 Olive St., St. Louis, Mo.

HOME DRESSMAKING A Complete Guide to Household Sewing. Women who try to save who love to dress who have to sew Need It Prepaid $2.75. The only book on the subject. Free circulars giving Table of Contents. Best Terms to Agents. Address, CHARLES H. SERGEL & CO., Dept. A 350 Dearborn St., Chicago, Ill.

BOOK AGENTS WANTED for DARKNESS AND DAYLIGHT or LIGHTS AND SHADOWS OF NEW YORK LIFE. A Christian woman's narrative of Mission work done "In His Name" in tough places, revealing the "*inner life*" of the *underworld* of New York "*as seen by a woman.*" It describes Gospel work in the slums, and gives a famous detective's 30 years experiences. By **Mrs. Helen Campbell, Col. Thos. W. Knox, and Inspector Thos. Byrnes** (*Chief of the N. Y. Detectives*). With 250 engravings from flash-light photographs of scenes *in Darkest New York by Day and by Night.* Pure and good, full of tears and smiles, it is an ally of Temperance, a witness to the power of the Gospel,—*a book for every home.* Ministers say, "*God speed it.*" Eminent women endorse it. ☞5,000 Agents Wanted. Men and Women. ☞$200 *a month made.* ☞Distance is no hindrance, for *we Pay Freights* and give *Extra Terms.* Write for circulars to A. D. WORTHINGTON & CO., Hartford, Conn.

ROCK BOTTOM Prices on Dry Goods, Groceries. Everything you eat, wear or use. Send for FREE Illustrated Catalogue to H. R. EAGLE & CO., 68 Wabash Av., Chicago, Ill. We do not sell liquors in any shape.

LADIES Send to the Stevens' Dish Washing Machine Co., Cleveland, for descriptive circulars of this wonderful invention. No dish or wiping cloth used; truly a great blessing to the household. **Agents wanted.**

LADY Agents make **big wages every day** With our **Ladies' and Children's Specialties.** Over 100 different articles. Indispensable. Catalogue **Free.** G. L. ERWIN & CO., Chicago, Ill.

LADIES Send only five cents and receive a Large, Elegant Fashion Catalogue and how to secure 50c worth of dress patterns, FREE. Add. *Young Lady's Bazar* 230 La Salle St. Chicago.

LADY wanted, on salary, to sell Roses, Shrubs, &c Brown Bros Nurym'n, Rochester, N. Y. & Chicago

HOUSEHOLD NECESSITY. Agents make **big profits.** Catalogue (A) and particulars free. Cline Mfg. Co., 67 W. Washington St. Chicago.

LADY AGENTS CLEAR $10 PER DAY selling my garments for ladies & children Mrs. L. E. SINGLETON, Box 665, Chicago, Ill.

LADY Agents $5 a day *sure*; new rubber undergarment Mrs N. B. LITTLE Chicago, Ill.

MORE MONEY IS MADE Every year by agents working for us than for any other Company; why don't you make some of it? our circulars which we send free will tell you how. We pay salary or commission as party prefers, and **want you now.** OUTFIT FREE. Address at once, Standard Silver Ware Co., Boston, Mass.

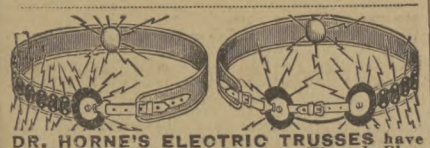
HARTSHORN'S SELF-ACTING SHADE ROLLERS
Beware of Imitations.
NOTICE AUTOGRAPH OF Stewart Hartshorn ON LABEL AND GET THE GENUINE HARTSHORN

THE
Owen Electric Belt
AND APPLIANCES
For Men and Women

Are now recognized as the most valuable inventions of the present century.
They tone up the system and restore lost vigor.
CURE Rheumatism, Sciatica, Bright's Disease, Torpid Liver, Dyspepsia, General Debility, Female Weakness, Nervous Prostration, and many other diseases which drugs and medicines do not reach.
[Trade Mark.] DR. A. OWEN.
A FULL EXPLANATION will be found in
OUR ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE
containing sworn testimonials of people who have been cured, cuts of belts with prices and how to order, and other valuable information. Published in English, German, Swedish and Norwegian languages. Will be mailed to any address on receipt of 6 cents postage, or, treatise on rupture cured with electric truss by mail 6 cents.
The Owen Electric Belt and Appliance Co.,
Main Office and only Factory,
191-193 STATE ST., CHICAGO, ILL.
NEW YORK OFFICE, 826 BROADWAY.
The Largest Electric Belt Establishment in the World.

SIR HENRY THOMPSON, the most noted physician of England, says that more than half of all diseases come from errors in diet.
Send for Free Sample of Garfield Tea to 319 West 45th Street, New York City.
GARFIELD TEA Overcomes results of bad eating; cures Sick Headache; restores Complexion; cures Constipation.

COE & CONVERSE, Fort Atkinson, Wis.
Offer a large stock of best Fruit and Ornamental Trees, Vines and Plants adapted to the cold Northwest. Also choice Seed Potatoes. Send for descriptive priced Catalogue. Established 1879.



DR. HORNE'S ELECTRIC TRUSSES have cured 10,000 Ruptures in 15 years. The only Electric Truss in the world. 60-page book free.
DR. HORNE, INVENTOR, 180 WABASH AVE., CHICAGO.
Mention THE UNION SIGNAL.

DRUNKENNESS Is A DISEASE, and can be Cured, by administering Dr. Haines' Golden Specific. It can be given without the knowledge of the patient, if desired, by placing it in coffee, tea or articles of food. Cures guaranteed. Send for free circulars. GOLDEN SPECIFIC Co., 185 Race St., Cincinnati, O.

F. P. VAN VALKENBURGH, Former Associate Physician and Surgeon to the Old People's Home, 3858 Indiana Avenue, Chicago, also examining Physician for the New York Life Insurance Co., Cures Drunkenness, Morphine, Opium, and destroys the desire for Tobacco. Cures guaranteed. Correspondence solicited. Reference Woman's Christian Temperance Union. Office, 103 State-st. Chicago

MALE AND FEMALES MAKE $3 to $5 A DAY at home working for us. Send your name on a postal card for particulars and Free Sample. Hobb's Medicine Co., Chicago, Ill.

BEST PAYING THING for Agents is our PHOTOGRAPH FAMILY RECORD PICTURE. We give you liberal terms. Address Dept. G C. P. CORY & CO., 51 & 58 Jefferson St., Chicago

DEAFNESS AND HEAD NOISES CURED by Peck's Invisible Ear Cushions. Whispers heard Successful when all remedies fail. Sold by F. HISCOX, 853 B'way, N. Y. Write for book of proofs FREE

RUPTURE A Positive Radical cure at Home. (Sealed) Book giving full particulars sent free. Write Dr. W. S. Rice, Box U Smithville, Jeff. Co., N. Y.

PILES Remedy Free. INSTANT RELIEF. Final cure in 10 days. Never returns; no purge; no salve; no suppository. A victim tried in vain every remedy has discovered a simple cure, which he will mail free to his fellow sufferers. Address J. H. REEVES, Box 3290, New York City, N. Y.

RHEUMATISM IF YOU CANNOT FIND A CURE Add. DR. W. H. ROSS, Grand Rapids, Mich.

TAPE WORM Removed alive, head and all, in three hours at your home. No starving required. Safe, sure and certain. Circulars free. 269 Dearborn St., Chicago, Ill., INTERNATIONAL MEDICAL ASSOCIATION

PARALYSIS CURED without medicine. Rheumatism, Spinal Diseases and Dropsy easily cured. Address Dr. C. I. THACHER, 6, Central Music Hall, Chicago, for a valuable book FREE to all.

OPIUM Morphine Habit Cured in 10 to 20 days. No pay till cured. DR. J. STEPHENS, Lebanon, Ohio.

Publisher's Dept.

On The Square.

Things done on the square always leave a right impression—an impression of fairness. And we are convinced our readers will consider our square proposition one of the best. Some write to us complaining that we are fostering the spirit of contention by placing these biographies of warriors in the homes of the nation. We believe not. Much as the W. C. T. U. loves peace, very few would consider it necessary to refuse to read *history* because it contains a record of wars. The generals whose lives we place within your reach were foremost characters in our latest conflict, and every intelligent person, young or old, must know something regarding them. The best thing, then, is to give reliable information in relation to them. And so it is with satisfaction we publish again our offer, glad that even at a slight advance in prices we may continue it through February. This offer will be withdrawn on March 1. We ask a careful perusal of the following:

List.

THE UNION SIGNAL one year,	$1 00
Life of Gen. Grant, clo. gilt stamp. 734 pp.	2 50
Life of Gen. Sherman, clo. gilt stamp, 608 pp	1 50
Life of Gen. Sheridan, clo. 224 pp.	1 00
Prof. Drummond's Addresses, heavy paper, 308 pp.	35
Miss Willard's Annual Address,	05
Red Letter Day Calendar,	10

Offer A for **$3.40.** Retail Value $6.50. — **Offer A** All of the Above.

Offer B for **$1.25.** Retail Value $1.50.
The Union Signal One Year. Drummond's Addresses. Red Letter Day Calendar. Miss Willard's Annual Address.

Offer C. for **$2.00.** Retail Value $3.50. — **Offer C.** The Union Signal One Year. Life of General Grant.

Offer D for **$1.75.** Retail Value $2.55.
The Union Signal One Year. Life of General Sherman. Miss Willard's Annual Address.

Offer E for **$1.40.** Retail Value $2.05. — **Offer E** The Union Signal One Year. Life of General Sheridan. Miss Willard's Annual address.

Offer F for **$2.50.** Retail Value $5.05
The Union Signal One Year. Life of Grant. Life of Sherman. Miss Willard's Annual Address.

Special Proposition.

The Life of Grant or Life of Sherman will be sent for five new subscriptions to THE UNION SIGNAL at **$1.00 each.** The $5 should be sent at one time with postage for either book: Grant, 21c: Sherman, 16c.

All the books are sent postpaid at prices named. The above privileges are for the benefit of old and new subscribers alike. The offers are good during February and expire March 1st, when they will be withdrawn.

Do not fail to avail yourself of this unequaled opportunity to get good books for almost nothing.

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
161 La Salle Street, Chicago, Ill.

Burpee's Seeds Grow

And are Warranted First Class in every respect. We test all seeds both as to vitality and purity, hence we know there are few equal and none better. If you appreciate quality in seeds—and the best are the cheapest—write to-day for BURPEE'S FARM ANNUAL for 1892. It is a handsome book of 160 pages, illustrations true to nature, and several beautiful colored plates. It tells all about the best garden, farm and flower seeds, including Rare Novelties of real merit, which cannot be had elsewhere; it is a thoroughly trustworthy guide, entirely free from exaggeration yet progressive in every department. FREE to all who intend to purchase.
W. ATLEE BURPEE & CO., Philadelphia, Pa.

Raise The BIGGEST PONDEROSA TOMATO AND BOTH GLORY and PROFIT AWAIT YOU.

so valuable that we paid $250 last year for the NAME alone when sold under the No. "400." This year we think more of it than ever and to aid in making its merits still wider known we have doubled the amount of the money prizes.

NOW THEN FOR 1892 WE OFFER $500.00 for the heaviest single fruits raised from seeds of Ponderosa bought in 1892 in our sealed packets. Full details in Catalogue mentioned below, where also its fine qualities are told at length. It should be grown in

Every Garden in the Land

because the essential features of EARLINESS, SIZE, WEIGHT, COLOR, SOLIDITY and QUALITY, that make the ideal Tomato, this Ponderosa variety possesses in the superlative degree. Delicate persons will always prefer it because it is nearly seedless.

Price per packet 20c, 6 packets for $1, 12 packets for $1.75, 25 packets for $3.

DON'T FORGET, that with every order for a packet or more we will send FREE, our CATALOGUE of EVERYTHING for the GARDEN, (which alone costs us 25 cents) provided you will state where you saw this advertisement. This Catalogue of 150 pages is bound in illuminated covers, and is the largest and handsomest ever issued. It is replete with many engravings and colored plates of all that is new and desirable in SEEDS and PLANTS.

If Catalogue alone is wanted, we will mail it on receipt of 25 cts., which amount can be deducted on first order from Catalogue. Postage stamps accepted as cash.

PETER HENDERSON & CO.
35 & 37 Cortland Street, NEW YORK.

SEEDS ROSES PLANTS TREES
THEY GROW--THEY BLOOM.
Catalogue Free 150 pages describing one of the most complete stocks in the U. S.
38 YEARS. 700 ACRES. 25 GREENHOUSES.
The STORRS & HARRISON CO.
PAINESVILLE, Lake Co., OHIO.

FREE
Grandest Illustrated Garden-Guide.
SEEDS 1 cent a packet. Up if rare or costly. Cheapest. Best of all. Free by mail. 500 000 packets of extras to Customers. Send at once for Free BOOK. R. H. Shumway, Rockford, Ill.

BEST STEEL WIRE FENCING Woven Wire.

WIRE ROPE SELVAGE the BEST. PRICES REDUCED. Sold by dealers. FREIGHT PAID. McMULLEN'S POULTRY NETTING. Newthing. No sagging! No bagging! Extra Heavy Selvage. The McMullen Woven Wire Fence Co., Chicago, Ill.

WORST CASES CURED TO STAY CURED IF UNCOMPLICATED BY ORGANIC DISEASE. Incurable cases declined.
ASTHMA
WE WANT NAME OF EVERY ASTHMATIC. Examination free by mail.
P. HAROLD HAYES M.D.
BUFFALO, N. Y.

DR. SYKES' SURE CURE FOR CATARRH
Taken internally and used locally with Insufflator.
At Druggists or per mail, $1.50.
Has cured many cases pronounced hopeless by physicians. Send for Free Book 'Common Sense Talk' and numerous testimonials. They will convince you.
DR. SYKES' SURE CURE CO., 103 STATE ST. CHICAGO.

Signal Notes.

THE Salvation Army holds about 50,000 meetings every week in different parts of the world.

ALL reformers are invited to the conference at St. Louis, February 22. It looks now as if it were going to be a great gathering.

THE Mary J. Drexel Deaconess Home in Philadelphia numbers at present fifteen deaconesses, fourteen "Help-sisters," and about ten probationers.

A BILL for the suppression of drunkenness, in which the Emperor takes great interest, is in course of preparation in the Bundesrath, Berlin, Germany.

IT appears from a recent report that the total amount of British capital invested in American breweries aggregates at the present time $92,019,240.

GEORGE W. CHILDS says: "It is an undoubted fact that the serving of many and heavy wines at large dinners is gradually becoming a thing of the past."

IN a speech before the Massachusetts legislature, a short time ago, Hon. Henry H. Faxon asked for the repeal of the drink law of 1891, condemning it in unqualified terms.

IN New York last year 1,434 husbands procured divorces from their wives on the ground of drunkenness. During the same year 12,432 wives procured divorces from their husbands on the same charge.

A STRONG stand was that taken by Hon. David A. Healy of *The Irish World*, at the convention of the Apostolate of the Press in New York not long ago. In emphatic terms he called attention to the great need of a more earnest attitude among Catholics on the saloon question and the splendid service which the Apostolate of the Press could render "in vindicating the Catholic character in the eyes of the country by showing that the genius of Catholicity is opposed to the evil influence of the saloons."

CARDINAL MANNING used to tell this story: He once met an Irishman the worse of liquor. Dr. Manning stopped him. "You're an Irishman and a Catholic," said the future Cardinal. "Sure, what else would I be?" answered the inebriate. "Then why don't you take the pledge, and keep from disgracing your religion?" asked Dr. Manning. "I only take a drop now and then, and I'm not so far gone," answered the Irishman. Then Manning explained that he was a priest, and he had taken the pledge. The man crossed himself. "Ah! then," said he, "I never thought I'd see such a bad day, to meet a priest that had fallen so low as to have to take the pledge. God help your reverence!"—*The Reformer, Glasgow.*

CALIFORNIA.

California is the most attractive and delightful section of the United States, if not of the world, and its many beautiful resorts will be crowded with the best families of the East during the entire winter. It offers to the investor the best open opportunity for safe and large returns from its fruit lands. It offers the kindest climate in the world to the feeble and debilitated, and it is reached in the most comfortable manner over the Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fé Railroad. Pullman Vestibule Sleeping Cars leave Chicago by this line every day in the year, and go without change or transfer through to San Francisco, Los Angeles and San Diego. This is a feature not offered by any other line.

Write to John J. Byrne, 621 Rialto Building, Chicago, Ill., if you desire any further information as to the country and the accommodations for reaching it.

SYLPH CYCLES RUN EASY

Hollow Tires.

Perfection of cycle manufacture; no need now to ride springless cycles or depend on tires alone for comfort. SYLPH SPRING FRAME destroys vibrat'n. Light, simple, strong. Cata. free

Rouse-Duryea Cy. Co. 77 G St., Peoria, Ill. *Agts. Wanted*

BABY CARRIAGES ARE DELIVERED FREE

to any place in the United States. Also Baby JUMPERS, BICYCLES, SAFETIES and GIRLS' TRICYCLES. One or more at wholesale price sent C. O. D. direct from L. G. SPENCER'S Factory, 221 W. Madison Street CHICAGO. $3 to $10 saved. Send 2c. stamp for new catalogue. The largest factory in the world. Latest Styles

A LADY WANTED

in each locality to manage Toilet Parlor at home; write, obtain names, send circulars. $5 to $15 weekly. Our Toilet Art Book Free. Send stamp. SYLVAN TOILET CO., Fort Huron, Mich.

WALL PAPER Attractive styles. *Extremely low price.* 100 samples sent for 8 cts. Prices 5c. to 50c. a roll. A. L. DIAMENT & CO., 1206 Market St. Phila. Pa.

LINCOLN TEA. Guaranteed to cure **Constipation, Liver and Kidney trouble. Blood and Complexion Purifier.** Send for sample Sold by all Druggists. McCLURE DRUG CO., Ft. Wayne, Ind.

"What's the matter, Bob? Chapped hands? You ought to use Ivory Soap. That stops it in no time."

"Yes, I've just found that out. You're the fifth man this morning that's told me to use Ivory Soap."

"Why, where have you been living for the last three years? I thought nearly every one had got waked up to using Ivory. You try it for one week and you'll never go through another winter without it."

(Reader, do your hands ever become dry, hard or rough in cold weather? Then bathe with Ivory Soap.)

COPYRIGHT 1890, BY THE PROCTER & GAMBLE CO.

THE WORLD'S FAIR

Is but twenty-five minutes ride from

HARVEY.

Arrangements are being made to accommodate thousands of World's Fair Visitors

The Harvey Land Association

founded and platted the whole town of **Harvey,** and are selling choice property near the **factories,** the **schools** and **churches,** the **hotels** and **business districts** at **original prices,** that will give the Investor a handsome **profit.**

THE HARVEY LAND ASSOCIATION

have just located the immense concern of

A. J. Sweeney & Son, Wheeling, W. Va.,

making the **Tenth big factory** for **Harvey.** Lots are selling rapidly. Prices advance March 1st. **Hundreds** are writing for our **new** 36-page **pamphlet,** that tells **all about Harvey.** This pamphlet **sent free.** Write at once, addressing **all communications** to

The Harvey Land Association

819 TO 825 THE ROOKERY CHICAGO, ILL.

P. S.—Always buy real estate from first hands. Save commission to agents. Get title from the founders of the town with all the privileges and benefits free.

HARVEY.

Are you aware of what is going on at this wonderful town? Few realize it, even after all the advertising we have done, until when they come and see that millions are being invested at HARVEY they say: "Why don't you talk louder about the town?" We want every reader of THE UNION SIGNAL to visit HARVEY during the month of February. If you will come direct to our office, we will furnish you with an escort and free transportation from our office, and show you all the factories, the academy, water works, and, in fact, the whole town, and aid you in making the best possible selection. We have a new and important circular just out; send for it.

WALTER THOMAS MILLS & CO.,

161 LA SALLE ST., CHICAGO, ILL.

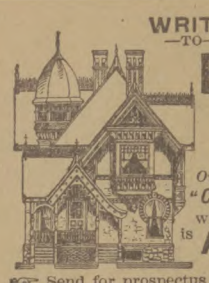
WORLD'S FAIR.

I offer a limited number of lots in Chicago within 5 minutes' ride of World's Fair, with privilege of erecting temporary buildings for use during Exposition. Location healthful; land high and dry; city water; trees; stone sidewalks; streets curbed and macadamized. **NO SALOONS, NO OVERCROWDED STREET CARS.** For particulars apply to **WM. RICHARDSON. 196 La Salle St., Chicago,**

ACME CORSET & DRESS PROTECTOR

AGENTS WANTED. A complete garment, worn under the corset or flannels, protecting the clothing from perspiration. Cheaper than dress shields 1 pair doing the work of 6. Misses', bust measure, 28-33, 80c; Ladies', bust measure 34-39, $1; Ladies', bust measure, 40-46, $1.25. M. DEWEY, Manf'r, 1397 West Monroe Street, Chicago. Send money by Post Office Order. Catalogue Free.

WRITE US If you are going to BUILD.



Sample designs of **MODEL HOMES** sent on application. *Our New Book—* ***"Cottage Souvenir" No. 2*** with over 200 illustrations, is **A GEM** for all who want to build. Price **$2.00.** Send for prospectus and sample pages—*free.* **Geo. F. Barber & Co., Architects, Knoxville, Tenn.**

HALF-A-JIFFY COFFEE MAKER.

MAKES COFFEE UNSURPASSED WITHOUT ATTENTION ONE GOES WITH EACH **SELF-POURING POT.**

That pours by pressing the lid as illustrated. Get list.

PAINE, DIEHL & CO., Phila., Pa.

PEATS THE WALL PAPER MERCHANT CHICAGO

Retails all grades of **WALL PAPER** of the newest designs and latest colorings in small quantities; many patterns cheaper than your home dealer can buy them.

GOOD PAPER, 3c. GOLD PAPER, 5c.

Handsome parlor paper 10—12½—15c per roll with wide border and ceiling to match.

If you intend to use any **WALL PAPER** whatever send 10 cents for postage on samples and his guide **"HOW TO PAPER"** will be sent free. Agents sample books $1.

See his samples before you buy.

ALFRED PEATS, Wall Paper Merchant, 136-138 W. Madison St., Chicago, Ill.

A SCOTCH LASSIE.

ANNIE S. SWAN

SHE'S A PRESBYTERIAN!

A SCOTCH PRESBYTERIAN AT THAT!

But you ought to read her wonderfully bright and cheery books Her heroes and heroines are thoroughly human, their loves and other experiences everyway natural, and yet what wholesome companions they are for our American youth. We are selling thousands of her books at this Methodist Publishing House. Send for list.

CRANSTON & STOWE, Publishers, Cincinnati, Chicago, St. Louis.

PURE GUM RUBBER GOODS

Of Every Description; also,

Mackintosh Clothing; also, Japanese Tissue,

For Mending Without Needle or Thread.

ELASTIC TIP CO., Headquarters 152-154 Lake St., Chicago

STUDY LAW At Home.

Take a Course in the Sprague Correspondence School of Law. (*Incorporated.*) Send ten cents (stamps) for particulars to J. COTNER, JR., SEC'Y, DETROIT, MICH. 525 Whitney Block.

BUY A SUMMER HOME ON THE SHORES OF

Imperial Lake Geneva, Wis.

We offer in parcels of 100 feet and upward BEAUTIFUL RESIDENCE SITES. All prices, all sizes and easy terms.

GRAND TERRACE ADDITION

For plats and further particulars address PRATT BROTHERS, 508 Chamber of Commerce, cor. Washington and La Salle Streets, Chicago, Ill.

THE CHICAGO & ALTON R. R. IS THE BEST LINE TO HOT SPRINGS

Arkansas. Fast time. Leave Chicago today, arrive Hot Spring to-morrow *via* **"THE ALTON."** You are only one night on the road. *Through Pullman Service*

FROM CHICAGO TO HOT SPRINGS.

City Ticket Office, 195 Clark Street, Chicago, Ill.

VOSE & SONS PIANOS EXCEL IN BEAUTY, TONE AND TOUCH.

THE UNION SIGNAL AND WORLD'S WHITE RIBBON.

WORLD'S WOMAN'S CHRISTIAN TEMPERANCE UNION — FOR GOD AND HOME AND EVERY LAND

"THOU HAST GIVEN A BANNER TO THEM THAT FEAR THEE; THAT IT MAY BE DISPLAYED BECAUSE OF THE TRUTH."

Vol. XVIII. No. 8.] CHICAGO, ILLINOIS, February 25, 1892. [Price $1.00 per Year in Advance.

Mrs. Ursula D. Herrick 2419 19th St. 92 92

Table of Contents on Page 8.

SINCE OUR LAST ISSUE.

Our own Moody is talked of as the successor of the lamented Spurgeon.

All the members of the French Ministry tendered their resignation to President Carnot, February 19.

United States Senator Blair from New Hampshire has announced himself a Presidential candidate.

February 22 was universally observed as a patriotic holiday in memory of the "Father of our Country."

John Greenleaf Whittier, the American household poet, is slowly recovering from a second attack of La Grippe.

The "Anti-Beefsteak Club" was organized in Chicago last week, as a branch of the National Vegetarian Association.

The Wisconsin Anti-saloon League, a non-partisan temperance society, was organized at Madison, Wis., on Thursday.

It is reported that the secret of the withdrawal of the Louisiana lottery is found in the announcement of its removal to Mexico.

Industrial and reform associations met in friendly conference in St. Louis, February 22 and 23, with a view to entering national politics as a consolidated third party.

THE Archbishop of Canterbury and the Convocation of Bishops have declared any but fermented wine to be illegal, characterizing unfermented wine as "Jam and water."

Rev. B. Fay Mills, now the leading evangelist in our American field, is at work in Cincinnati, and five thousand converts are reported. No city needs them more than *Sinsinnati.*

Lady Henry Somerset, Miss Willard and Miss Gordon left Chicago for St. Louis, on Friday, for attendance upon the great Industrial Convention and public mass-meetings of the latter city on Sunday and Monday.

Congressional visitors, to the number of four hundred, spent Saturday, Sunday and Monday in Chicago, inspecting the Columbian Exposition grounds, viewing the magnificent buildings and enjoying the famous hospitality of the Electric city.

EDITORIAL comment on the St. Louis Conference article published in our last issue, will appear in next week's paper.

WE wish to call attention to the self-denial days (April 17 to April 23 inclusive) earnestly hoping that they will be universally observed by our white-ribboners. It will cost us but little and will mean more to the cause than we can calculate.

IT is being suggested in England that a bust of Cardinal Manning be placed in Westminster Abbey. Agnostics and all sorts of unorthodox people are already there, and it is felt that there has been no greater, truer Englishman than he, and no one who has done more for the suffering and poor.

THE Minutes of the World's and National W. C. T. U. are out and all expert white-ribboners will want copies. Send to Mrs. Caroline B. Buell, Evanstor, Ill., for the National, and to Miss Alice E. Briggs, office secretary World's W. C. T. U., for the World's Minutes. Price of each fifteen cents.

WE urge state officers to issue either in the annual minutes or by means of an annual leaflet, a register of all the local unions in their respective states, giving name and post-office address of the presidents. We should be exceedingly glad to receive all such lists at Headquarters, addressed to Mrs. F. H. Rastall, business manager.

THERE are to be no saloons on the grounds of the World's Exposition—that is settled so far as the local Directorate can do it. But with meals, beer at least will be sold, so say the same authorities. However, their power is not supreme. The National Commissioners meet before long and should be vigorously petitioned to rescind this action.

SENATOR HOAR, of Massachusetts, should have no end of letters from women thanking him for introducing his recent bill against the infamous sweating system. This bill is the result of an investigation made by trades unions in Boston. A similar bill has already been passed by the legislature of the old Bay State. It provides that owners of goods manufactured in a room where persons are ill of any contagious disease, or where there is less than three hundred feet of air space for each person occupying the room while working on the apparel, shall suffer penalty. State inspectors are required to see this law enforced. We hope state presidents will write Senator Hoar their thanks and assure him of their coöperation.

EIGHTY-FIVE Congregational churches of Chicago, with thirteen thousand members and twenty-six thousand Sunday-school children, combined their representatives in a magnificent meeting at the Auditorium, February 18. Men, good and great, sat on the platform, and made the large hall ring with eloquence, but this cultured church was too cultured and too little progressive to invite the president of its Women's Home Missionary, and of its Women's Foreign Missionary society and other gentle leaders to the platform, or to put any name of its bright "women folks" on the program. No, we take that explanation back; it was not because of their culture and conservatism that women were left out; these good men would have been glad to represent the two-thirds who send most prayers to heaven, and stretch out steadiest hands of blessing over the earth; they simply "didn't think"—that's all. Brethren, honored and beloved,

"'Tis sweet to be remembered,
'Tis sad to be forgot."

NO DRAMA in the nineteenth century has been more tragic than the history of the last few months of the life of the Emperor Frederick. One of the principal *dramatis personæ* connected with his last days has just passed from earth, and his name, although famous among the great medical specialists of our day, is especially so when connected with that chapter in the world's political history. The German law has rendered it impossible for any man to succeed to the crown who is suffering from mortal disease, or incapacitated by any affliction. When, therefore, Dr. Mackenzie realized that the dread disease, from which the Emperor subsequently died, was upon him, he bravely fought the whole body of the German medical profession, standing for the right of the dying man whose wife and children would suffer so severely were he to be denied his access to the throne. We can but admire the loyalty which bade him serve his master at all costs, and few histories would be more interesting than that which perhaps will some day be given to the world, and which will reveal the true story of that historic death-bed.

ON Thursday last, the World's Auxiliary Committee on Labor were gathered by invitation of the Chicago Woman's Club, to meet Miss Willard and Lady Henry Somerset. In the course of her remarks, Lady Henry Somerset said that the motto, "Not things but men," seemed to sum up the spirit, not only of the labor reform, but of every other great movement. "It is difficult," said she, "to tell where one cause diverges from another, for religion correlates them all into the greater and true brotherhood of man." She went on to speak of the swift tread of England's oncoming idea bringing legislation in favor of the laboring classes quicker even than we know. "Woman's suffrage is officered by the Conservative, and the mighty influence of woman's voice at the ballot-box will give untold impetus to all reform movements. If the vast sums of money that are poured by the wage-earners into the coffers of the liquor dealers were diverted into other channels, an immense impetus would be given to industrial movements. We are tempted to forget that we are making history, and are therefore contented by examining the fossils of the past. Can it be that the very party which rose to rend the shackles of the slave shall yet rivet the chains of the saloon?" Miss Willard also addressed the meeting, and spoke powerfully for woman's suffrage.

ABOUT two months ago the employés of the Cleveland Rolling Mills Company upon going to their work saw the following notice posted on the gates and in all the mills: "Now, and after this date any employé who leaves his work or the yard during working hours, or is known to have entered or left a saloon, or to carry any beer or intoxicating liquors to the works, or is seen under the influence of liquor either coming to work, at work, or at any time during which he is supposed to be on duty, will be immediately discharged. W. B. Chisholm." When pay-day came and the men went to draw their money, about half a dozen of them were informed that their services were no longer required. When they asked the reason they were told that they had been seen going into the saloon during working hours. Naturally enough the sentiment among the workingmen seems to be divided. Some say it is just right, as the work in which they are engaged is dangerous enough for men who are perfectly clear-headed. Others think the order dictatorial, and that it imposes on their "personal liberty," rehashing the stale argument with which we are familiar. Doubtless some of these are fellows of "the baser sort" when in drink, and are not willing to take the consequences of their conduct. All right-minded workingmen, and people generally will say that the proprietor has done a favor to those to whom he has furnished an added motive to lead sober lives.

THE following was received at World's Fair Headquarters this week:

MRS. BERTHA M. HONORE PALMER:

Dear Madam:—We address you in the name of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union of Michigan, and ask you to use your influence and official power to reverse the recent decision of the local managers of the World's Columbian Exposition, by which they permit the sale of intoxicating liquors upon the grounds, and become partners in such sale by accepting a revenue therefrom.

We make earnest protest against the easy moral sentiment in very high places, which says: "The people of the world are coming to see us and must have what they want."

As we claim a higher civilization than any in the family of nations, let it be illustrated at its best. We also unite with the highest Christian thought in urging that the Exposition be closed on the Sabbath.

This Republic should refuse to lower its ideals or abrogate its laws to satisfy the clamor of either greed or viciousness, since all we are is the outgrowth of principles entirely opposed to that which lies back of such clamor.

In behalf of *twelve thousand* white-ribbon women of Michigan,

MARY T. LATHRAP, *Pres.*
EMMA A. WHEELER, *Sec.*

To this important letter was appended this deeply significant note, over which we all rejoice:

HON. GEO. R. DAVIS, Director General Columbian Exposition:

Dear Sir:—We have the honor to hand you the enclosed petition with our official indorsement.

BERTHA M. H. PALMER.

Contributed.

CHICAGO AGAINST THE WORLD.

BY H. U. JOHNSON.

"The Local Board has decided to allow the sale of liquors on the Exposition grounds."—*Press Dispatch.*

"Four hundred years!" "Four hundred years!"
Columbia's children sing;
Adown the corridors of time,
The sweeping echoes ring,
And all the lands make willing haste
To honor the bold stroke
That burst Atlantic's mystic seal,
And a new world awoke.

The Fatherhood of God the Lord,
The brotherhood of man,
For these the nation lifts her voice
In most admiring plan—
And bids all peoples joyfully
Unto her shores draw near,
And o'er Columbus and his work
Hold jubilistic year.

In blithesome mood come Frank and Hun;
Come Swede, and Finn and Lap;
Come Arab, Moor and Ethiop,
Celestial, Hindu, Jap;
Come Angles and old Scotia's sons,
And Celts of Emerald Isle;
The Saxon, Slav, and placid Dane,
And Copts from off the Nile;

The nations South, and Coz Canuck,
From Islands of the Sea,
All wending to Chicago Fair,
The world's great jubilee:
And bringing of their choicest gifts
From earth, and sea, and air,
The work of shop, and loom and art,
For exhibition there.

O grand displays! exquisite, rich
In hues of purple, gold!
These to the eye on every hand
Their beauties do unfold.
What wondrous works of science, art;
Of the mechanic's skill!
But winding deftly everywhere,
The death worm of the still!

'Mid teas and spices from the East,
Blades of Damascus steel;
The choicest fabrics of Cashmere,
And silks from many a reel;
The flowers and dyes from tropic climes,
And goods from far Gaboon;—
From out a world of wonders, rise
"Saloons!" "Saloons!" "Saloons!"

And the nations give their millions,
And millions pay their fare,
As claimed, to honor Christopher,
His historic worth declare;
But great Chicago's "Local Board"
Sets the grand scheme a-blear
Aye, prostitutes the program
To boom Milwaukee beer.

Orwell, O.

RECOLLECTIONS OF NOTED MEN AND WOMEN.

IV.

BY LADY HENRY SOMERSET.

Gwellian E. F. Morgan.

One bleak November day I was standing in the great hall of my home in England, looking at the blazing logs; the firelight flickered on the steel suits of armor that hang around the walls, now and again lighting the flashing steel with scintillating light, now dying into gloom which seemed the deeper from the heavy shadows of the tapestry with its quaint, mediæval design that loomed dark and gaunt upon the wall. Many and various were the thoughts that passed through my mind. I was awaiting a guest and listening for the sound of the bell that should tell me that the carriage had passed the stone archway and driven to the courtyard leading to the main entrance. It was a night ever memorable in the history of my life,—although its import was not then fully known to me. I had determined to enter the lists of the temperance cause, and that evening was to stand for the first time on a public platform in order to identify myself with its interests. The future with its hidden possibilities and its golden opportunities, its supreme difficulties and its bitter sorrows, is hidden from us. But at such time when a new step takes us further into the unknown we stretch out our hands in faith and take the sealed book, trusting to the guiding hand that turns the pages so gently and teaches us line upon line and precept upon precept with tender patience. As I look back now upon that hour I bless God for that day, for not only did I enter a field which has been rich to me with its harvest of experience and its garnered store of blessings, but I came into touch with one of the truest, rarest souls I have ever met, and formed a friendship with one of England's noblest women.

When first I decided to enter the temperance work, and begin according to the Master's precepts in the Jerusalem of my own home and among my own people, I consulted Mrs. Cyril Flower, a woman of fine intellect and admirable judgment, who has long been a leader of progressive thought and reform movement among the refined and educated, and has worked with indefatigable zeal for the betterment of humanity and the upraising of the downtrodden. Among other things, I asked her to whom I could turn for advice and encouragement in the work; and without a moment's hesitation she said, "Miss Gwellian E. F. Morgan, of Brecon, is one of the grandest women I know, and if she will give you her services the success of your temperance work will be secured." I wrote to her at once, and received a reply to the effect that she would be with me on the day I asked, and would go with me to my first meeting and help me in all ways in her power. How much I wondered, as I waited for my guest, what manner of woman she would be. I had so little experience of such good people, and like many another rooted belief that great reformers were likely to be angular in mind and unattractive in appearance.

At last the carriage wheels betokened that surmise would soon pass into knowledge, and in the soft light I saw advancing, a gentle, fair-haired, calm-faced, intel-

GWELLIAN E. F. MORGAN.

lectual woman. With sweet voice and outstretched hands she made me understand, with quick intuition, that the visit to me that day would be the beginning of a lasting friendship which should have a deep import in my life.

Gwellian E. F. Morgan is the eldest daughter of the late Philips Howell Morgan, M. A., rector of Llanhamlach, in the county of Brecon, in South Wales.

There are undoubted advantages in the quiet country up-bringing of a refined and cultivated home which early creates an atmosphere of repose, and nurtures that love of nature which forms so great a part of every true and tender character. The very distance from which the great questions of the day are judged, the leisure which makes history vivid, because the passing panorama of events is limited, produces that quality of mind which has a clearer sense of proportion and a more dispassionate judgment than are otherwise possible.

After the death of her father Miss Morgan went to reside in the town of Brecon, in an old historic house, with her mother and her younger sister. Buckingham Place has a shady garden running down to the Usk, while across the water rise the beautiful Brecon beacons, undulating like the waves of the sea and melting from the delicate green of the foreground into the deeper tints of the distant blue outline. There is an old proverb which says: "Show me your friends and I will tell you what you are," but I say, "Show me the home and I will tell you the character of the occupants." The carefully chosen books, the works of the great masters, the thought-atmosphere which is impressed even on inanimate objects by those who live noble lives, produce an influence which is felt by all who come within its radius. And such surroundings, simple, but exquisitely refined, were a part of the formative influences which moulded the life of this cultivated woman.

Mrs. Morgan was a mother of rare worth, widely read in the literature of her country and a deep and earnest Christian. She had seen in her eldest daughter from a child a disposition to intellectual pursuits which she had fostered and encouraged with true wisdom and deep sympathy. Mother and daughter had in the quiet leisure of their lives reveled in the thoughts of the best English authors, laying up a storehouse of knowledge in the young girl's heart which in after years has stood her in good stead.

During her early life she had been accustomed to take a share in visiting among the poor and in Sunday-school teaching. I often think among the wider fields of philanthropy we are apt to forget the self-denial which constant and regular Sunday-school instruction imposes upon many young lives. How on a winter's day when the snow is falling and the fireside is bright round which the family circle has gathered, it is with a little sigh that the girl lays down her book and rises to go out and meet the weather; to overcome the little impatience which may rise at the inattention of her class or the noisy turbulence of her spiritual children; but how tenderly garnered are such deeds in the heart of the Father of love!

The independence of spirit which absorbs ideas and acts on conviction had led Mrs. Morgan and her daughter, contrary to the accepted standards of their social circle in their country town, to take a strong interest in liberal principles. In 1875, when Mr. Cyril Flower was candidate for Brecon, Miss Morgan made the acquaintance of his gifted wife, the eldest daughter of Sir Anthony de Rothschilds. A firm friendship sprang up between them which has resulted in lasting affection, cemented by their mutual sympathy in all great and noble causes. During the election Miss Morgan worked with untiring energy to secure the return of the Liberal candidate. Her knowledge of the country and people were of incalculable assistance to him. On the day of the election, when the hope of both parties ran high, the Liberal candidate was surrounded by his friends, at the hotel, awaiting the result of the poll. When it was known that he, as Mr. Gladstone's supporter, had been returned, amid the shouts and hurrahs a feeble cry fell on the ears of one to whom the news had brought such gladness, and looking around from the scene of noisy triumph which she was viewing from the balcony, Miss Morgan saw that her mother had fallen and was apparently insensible. With the keen presentiment that sorrow was in store for her, she went to her and lifted her helpless form, and from that hour dated an illness which continued for several years. Mrs. Morgan never rallied from the stroke that had fallen upon her that day. With all the tenderness which is so eminent a characteristic of her great nature, her daughter devoted her time and strength to the care of her now absolutely helpless mother, assisted in her arduous duty by her young sister. She has often told me that in the fatigue and pressure of those days, only the immediate sense of the presence of God and His unfailing support would have given her the strength to go through the mental and physical strain of those long months of watching, working and waiting.

During this period of her life a lady came to live in her immediate vicinity, who is now doing a great work as a president of the W. C. T. U. in New Zealand, Mrs. Packe. Her vivid presentation of the Christianity of Jesus Christ and her devotion to the cause of humanity made a deep and lasting impression upon the heart of Miss Morgan. It was under her influence that she first saw the great principle of personal prohibition for home protection which led her to sign the pledge. To her that step formed the bridge to a wider outlook and led her to devote her influence to the great cause which has been so essentially woman's highest calling in the hour of the world's greatest need. Soon afterwards the first gospel temperance mission was held in Brecon and Miss Morgan threw her whole heart into this work, and night after night appeared on the platform a silent but earnest partaker in a movement for which she has now worked so long. From that time her bright pen and her clear, level head have been consecrated to this cause.

The drudgery of the work in those early days is perhaps not to be estimated by those whose path now lies along easier ways. At the time when Miss Morgan began her temperance crusade in Brecon, the educated public opinion was against her; it was considered a subject which was unfit for the cultivated or the refined, ridiculed by the press and maligned by political opponents. But with the steady perseverance which speaks of a heart that has heard above the din of the world's clamor and the empty argument of shallow wisdom, the still voice of the call of God, she went bravely along the lines which she saw would at last lead to victory. The little principality of Wales is perhaps now the leader of temperance thought in the British Islands. Some two years ago the Conservative government, actuated by the desire to compromise as far as possible with the liquor party, instituted a royal commission to inquire into the working of Sunday closing in Wales. Among the commissioners who were sent to undertake that arduous task there was, I believe, only one who was really in favor of the Act as it then stood. It was believed among the Tory

squires, the conservative clergy and the *ignorant* upper classes, that no movement would be so popular as that which should restore to the "poor man his beer" on the Lord's day. Great, however, was their surprise when the opposition which met them on all hands came from the toilers in the iron and steel works, the miners and almost all the classes of men who formed the backbone of public opinion throughout the Welsh valleys. Deputations representing thousands of working men waited upon the commission, and when the "blue book" was laid before the House of Commons containing their report, they summed up their evidence with remarkable words, stating that their inquiry had led them to the inevitable conclusion that there was a large body of men who were anxious to be protected from the temptation which they felt they were unable to resist when it was placed in their midst; thus teaching our legislative bodies the great lesson they needed so much to learn, namely: that when the question of home protection was placed in the hands of the men who felt most severely the pressure of the evil which was legalized in their midst, they were the very first to rise against it.

During the time of the inquiry of the royal commission Miss Morgan worked with untiring zeal. Thousands of appeals, petitions and legislative work of all kinds was sent by her single-handed, without the aid of any secretary, to all parts of the country. The leaders among the people came to her for advice, and her home was the center of influence which largely affected the ultimate issue of the inquiry. In her own town she has worked indefatigably along all lines, initiating reforms on fair-days for the hiring of servants, instigating temperance missions in the poorest parts of the town, while she and her sister, together with some friends, have opened a beautiful gymnasium which is a source of incalculable good to the young men of the place.

Her literary taste would have led her into other fields of thought; she has a genius for antiquarian research and her papers upon the antiquities and poetry of Wales have been widely read and much appreciated. Whenever circumstances have brought her into contact with distinguished men and women she has invariably impressed them as a woman of great and unusual gifts. It has often been my good fortune to go with her up the lovely valleys of the Wye, celebrated in Tennyson's incomparable "Idyls of the King," and pass some rare days of rest and quiet among the ruined castles of that historic country. There is not a stone, the turn of an arch, the outline of a tower in which Miss Morgan does not read the history of the past and does not know with an exactitude as rare as it is delightful, the reason which prompted the expression of every architectural thought.

Wondrous and varied are the stories she can relate of the old days when the owners of these ruined fortresses resisted shot and shell, believing the cause of God to be involved in the struggle for the rights of a tottering monarchy.

Often we have walked along the ruined ramparts and looked over the peaceful meadows where stand the great oak trees, which have witnessed those hours of bloodshed, peacefully spreading to-day their green arms over the grazing sheep and grassy slopes. And as we went we have talked of the peaceful war we wage for God and Home and England, of the great fortress of reform which we hold for the better times when the children of to-day shall be the citizens of to-morrow, when the struggle shall be ended and right shall win and the true concept of Christ's Christianity shall triumph.

During these last years Miss Morgan has done much for the Rechabite movement in Wales; attracted especially to its principles by the position they have taken in giving women equal advantages with men. In 1889 she attended as delegate the great Rechabite Convention, and the support she has given the order has been of the greatest value.

She has a rooted belief in the power of organized work, and although she has the rare gift of a beautiful voice and a particularly convincing and logical way of presenting an argument, she has never been drawn into the ranks of public speakers, but has always given others the benefit of her clear thought and varied experience, and with a loyalty which can set all desire for personal success aside, she has prompted her friends rather than voiced her own ideas.

Her accuracy as to facts and attention to detail render her help invaluable; whatever she undertakes is carried forward with a thoroughness which, in these somewhat superficial days, is a rock of strength.

Miss Morgan was appointed secretary to the English board of the World's Woman's Christian Temperance Union a year ago, and the success of the English petition is mainly owing to her effort. In a surprisingly short time she gathered the thousands of names which stood recorded as one country's protest against the world's greatest evil, in the grand Convention held at Boston, November, 1891.

A mind so full of holy activity, so inspired by the love of God and humanity, is a rare gift to the cause for which we labor, a rich blessing to the womanhood of our day;—a heart that has found in the fulfillment of its noble calling,

"Despite of all which seems at strife
With blessing, all with curses rife,
That this *is* blessing, this *is* life—"

the highest, the holiest life that is willing to lose itself in order to find again its being in the renewed life of rescued humanity.

RAILROAD TIES.

III.

BY JOHN G. WOOLLEY.

The saloon demoralizes everything that touches it. It has debauched the law and even the language. If you should ask a policeman where you could get a drink, he would never once suppose you meant *water:* even the *word* has become alcoholic.

So the word "license," which every school-boy knows is permission, is interpreted by many very good people to mean exactly the opposite. Only yesterday, my friend, the deacon, was saying that license is really *restriction*, for "Don't you see," said he, "it shuts up so many places."

How strange it is a perfectly *free* man dare not sell alcohol, at least not until after he shall have been "*restricted:*" a free man is *prohibited*, a *restricted* man is super-free, as it were. Funny, isn't it? No wonder restriction "comes high!"

While we were speaking, my friend's dog, a sedate old Irish setter, walked into the conversation with the city clerk's tag on his collar. Touching the tag, I said, "Now, what does *that* signify?"

Smart old man, the deacon! He said, "Why, that shows that the city law is *anti-dog*, and practically it signifies a policy of limitation, or restriction of dogs."

"Yes," I said, "but it isn't fair for you to ring in all the dead dogs. What does it show about *this* dog?"

Then he said the Republican party had given us all the temperance laws we ever had.

. . . . . .

License opens ten saloons to shut up two.

I am told that certain homeopathists claim to multiply the potency by diminishing the drug. A drop of drug is put into a hundred drops of water, shaken, and a drop of the dilution again put with another hundred drops of water, and so on a thousand times or so, as if one should drop a single grain of quinine in the gulf stream off the Florida coast to cure the Scandinavian peninsula of ague. It might do. I'm no physician, but a license law which is a drop of prohibition in an ocean of permission does not impress me hopefully. *Similia similibus curantur* (decanter).

B. & O. R. R., Feb. 6, 1892.

LIQUOR ON THE COLUMBIAN FAIR GROUNDS—EMINENT OPINIONS.

RESTAURANTS ON FAIR GROUNDS.

Opening of restaurants that sell intoxicating liquors on the Fair grounds would be to add to the exhibition a saloon attachment and so to make every stockholder in the enterprise a partner in the whisky traffic. This would be an outrage upon sensible public sentiment and an example full of local, national and international mischief. It is disreputable enough for the individual citizen to become a rumseller, but it is infamous for a World's Fair to be a rumseller and a drunkard factory.

Boston, Mass. JOSEPH COOK.

A QUESTION OF SANITATION.

The sale of spirits on the Columbian Fair Grounds should be determined as a question of sanitation. If it can be made to appear that the sale of spirits on the grounds increases the health and comfort of the visitors, and the quietness and order of the exhibition, and aids to lessen all possible perils which follow the gathering of large crowds, then it should be permitted. On the other side, if there is any possibility of the sale of spirits on the grounds periling the health and comfort of the visitors, disturbing the order and quietness of the exhibition, and increasing the dangers that are likely to occur from large crowds, it should not be allowed. The managers are responsible to the public and in duty bound to remove every possible source of danger and provide every means of safety to the masses who will come. It is not a question of *politics*, *religion* or *personalities*, but one of practical science. The saloon has no more claims than a powder or dynamite factory or any other hazardous establishment. Judging from experience and observation of saloons in all parts of the country, it would be unreasonable to expect that the success of the Fair would be increased by the sale of liquor on the grounds. On the contrary, the peril and dangers of all sorts, likely to follow the crowds, would be increased from the sale of spirits, with an almost astronomical certainty.

Hartford, Conn. D. F. CROTHERS, M. D.

A TOKEN OF MENTAL AND MORAL DEBAUCHERY.

The action of the local directory of the Columbian Exposition in admitting the sale of liquors to the grounds and receiving a revenue therefrom, is only a token of the mental and moral debauchery of our people by the license principle and method in government.

Why not, if such revenue is lawful for state and national treasuries, transfer the same policy to the World's Fair, and make the world drunk for our pecuniary benefit?

Jackson, Mich. MARY T. LATHRAP.

DISHONORS THE MEMORY OF COLUMBUS.

I regard it an outrage upon the moral sense of the nation to have intoxicating liquors sold on the World's Fair grounds. It is to be hoped that respect for the Christian sentiment of the country will induce the local directory to reconsider their action and not engage in the saloon business. The first act of Columbus, when he landed on the island of San Salvador, was a religious act. Surely we cannot honor but rather dishonor his memory by making drunk the visitors to the Columbian Exposition.

Jackson, Miss. CHAS. B. GALLOWAY.

REPEAL THE WICKED DECREE.

It is a very heinous decision of the local directory that liquors may be sold on the grounds of the World's Fair. It will put our nation before the world as a gigantic liquor dealer.

The same local directory, if I understand it, pleads for the Sunday opening of the World's Fair, on the ground that to close the gates will drive the vast crowds into the ever open saloons of Chicago, and now, with guilty inconsistency, it enacts that the saloons may come inside the gates, where the people cannot escape them. Cannot this wicked decree be repealed? Every temperance man and woman in the country should promptly and vigorously protest. Yours truly,

Melrose, Mass. M. A. LIVERMORE.

DOES CHRISTIANITY NEED COMPLETED SALOON PRODUCTS TO KEEP IT IN HEALTHY EXERCISE?

There should be a distinctively temperance exhibit gotten up with taste and completeness; a temperance gallery, where the pictures of all the most notable temperance workers might be seen, could be made a striking feature of the department. Complete figures showing the results of the liquor traffic should be where they will readily catch the eye. Illustrative pictures showing every phase of the question would be in order. There ought to be one picture specially made showing the AMERICAN SALOON, ablaze with light, thronged with customers, men fighting in and around the place, some dead drunk on the ground and floor, others robbing them; in the background, miserable hovels with wretched women and children, and off in another direction a gallows with victims suspended. Under it should be something like this: "A great American industry. This nation is getting rich too fast and the population is too dense. Our work is to deplete the nation's wealth and thin down the population. The spoils we divide with the government and Fair Commissioners, which have entered into partnership with us in our work. The Christianity of the country needs something to do to keep it in healthy exercise."

So we turn over to the Christian public the poor and the sinning and the sick, made so by this great American industry, as a fair exchange for the generous support the Christian public gives us in our business by sustaining political parties in our interest, buying and drinking our liquors, and retaining in church fellowship our most influential "friends." The picture should have all the touches a real artist could give it. I barely suggest the thought.

Books, papers, and everything educating, should be on sale. And, of course, there should be a set time for a temperance gathering when men and women from Maine and others from Mississippi would meet and shake hands in a national temperance fellowship.

Meridian, Miss. J. B. GAMBRELL.

CHRISTIANS SHOULD REFUSE TO PARTICIPATE.

There should be no participation in the Fair on the part of temperance people or church members, unless the sale of intoxicating liquors is entirely excluded from the Fair grounds. With a row of saloons surrounding the Fair grounds outside, there was no need of providing for the sale of liquor inside, under the official control of the officers of the Fair. But local dispatches show that the World's Fair management is going into the liquor busi-

ness for profit. This takes the reality out of all the fine talk about the benefit of the Fair to the higher interests of the nation. No other educational exhibit will have a tithe of the practical effect of this official sale of liquor on the Fair grounds. The interesting products of science and the arts gathered from all the world are to be used as bait to attract visitors into the region of these official drinking places. The downfall of multitudes of young men will date from their experience in these places. The moral perils of the city outside would be great enough, without this official solicitation to drink.

The Christian men and women of this country are being appealed to and urged in every possible way to aid this exhibition at Chicago. If there is any difference between right and wrong, any such thing as moral responsibility, the issue is clearly made up. If we uphold this liquor-selling Fair and help to increase its profits, we shall never be able to make good the resulting loss of moral power and influence. What strength will there be in our future protests against the liquor traffic, if we in any way give it our sanction and aid in this conspicuous instance? J. B. HARRISON.

Franklin Falls, N. H.

LICENSE A TEMPERANCE STOCK COMPANY WHICH WILL SUPPLY THE "REVENUE" THE FAIR NEEDS.

In connection with the question of the sale of liquor at the World's Fair, and which the local board have decided to allow stating plainly it is "for revenue only," it seems to me this action opens the gate for a grand opportunity for the temperance people to form a "trust," which will be at once fashionable, legal, and up to the times, and, if taken hold of as the women grip some of their fancies, it should be a success from every point of view. Open a set of stock books for a system of coffee and bread and milk saloons to be run inside the grounds, paying the Fair management for the privilege, advertise the stock for sale and urge all temperance people to subscribe for it, stating that it is expressly to make it unnecessary for the poverty of the management to resort to the pitiable spectacle of being obliged to depend on the alcoholic tastes of our foreign visitors for the financial success of a celebration of the greatness of a free country. Could not the temperance people, by a combined effort, secure enough subscriptions to the stock from their own ranks, and from that class of people who are temperance enough to not want the Fair turned into a national "what will you take?" society, to meet the deficiency the Fair managers fear so much? X.

Chicago, Ill.

UNNECESSARY AND UNWISE.

It is encouraging to know that the statement status of alcoholics as a beverage, to be sold at the World's Fair, is not yet fixed and no local directorate should be able to decide upon it, for all English-speaking nations are affected by this decision as to their temperance work.

If a clear key-note could but be set for the banishment of strong drink from the Columbian Exposition, its echo would be heard in every land. Surely, Chicago, with its 5,000 saloons should be able to furnish to European visitors who *will* have intoxicants, all that they need, and the grounds should be kept clean and safe for the children and youth who will be there by millions. To introduce alcoholics in the restaurants of the Fair is needlessly and most unwisely to put temptation before young men and boys, such as they have never before known. I am sure the women's directorate will vote with practical unanimity against doing this, and I am not without hope that the Congressional Commissioners may rescind the action of the local authorities.

LADY HENRY SOMERSET.

COMPLETE THE EXHIBIT.

If the saloon is to be a part of the Columbian Exposition, then the perfected products ought to be shown. We should hardly be well instructed as to this industry, unless the different processes and stages of manufacture were thoroughly displayed and explained.

Let various specimens preserved in alcohol, which are usually sought for in medical museums, be utilized. For instance, that artistic development known in the market as "rum-blossom" should be accorded a conspicuous position—it is accustomed to marked prominence. The hob-nailed liver is entitled to respectful attention—that vital organ which so readily yields itself to energetic saloon treatment. A heart whose muscular tissues are well charged with fat, so that it cannot do the required pumping for health and work, could be appropriately added. Cancerous lips and other alcoholized portions of the human frame divine should not be wanting.

Then there should be the young man who has taken just enough to be merry—he is not so shocking; the man who is farther advanced, and is snarling at every one he has any right to direct; the fellow who has taken a glass more than he can carry gracefully, and who is a little reeling and rather high-stepping; the poor victim supported by a lamp-post, and he that is senseless in the gutter.

Some family scenes might be enacted. Yes, turn on the lights and let us rudely gaze upon that cumulative wretchedness which seeks privacy; which will not submit to publicity until the last hope lies still, with sealed eyes and silent lips: until that terrible publicity pales beside the more ghastly lips within the home. Show the gradual destruction of every holy sentiment, the slow sundering of every sacred tie—the abolition of the human and the apotheosis of the brutal.

A little stronger light! Show poverty, gaunt and thin, where sleek prosperity once sat regnant; show hunger clutching at the white throats of little children; show cold and nakedness stalking through the household, forerunners of disease and death; show dishonor, and theft, and murder—all the hideous, fiendish brood, begotten and brought forth and nourished in the saloon!

The exhibit would be incomplete without a Keeley Cure; it is so profitable for the life that now is, and for that which is to come, that a man should perseveringly follow for fifteen or twenty years, a course that is sure to bring physical ruin, and then, complacently join the ranks of those that march around to receive the "shot." It is heroic!

Then an almshouse with its pitiable occupants and conditions should be on the ground. For four-fifths of the paupers are made by drink.

An insane hospital, also, as three-fifths of the inmates are the products of the drink habit.

An idiot asylum, as one-half of these wrecked lives are due to alcohol.

A prison, too; four-fifths of the criminals from the saloon business.

We ought not to forget a large cemetery, for "Sin, when it is finished, bringeth forth death."

Let the saloon have all the space it wants; it has a right to demand this; and for the sake of God and man, do not defraud the saloon of a *full* exhibit!

MARY A. RIPLEY.

LET THE SALOON "PRODUCTS" HAVE A FULL EXHIBIT.

Will the liquor dealers and manufacturers show to the world the true results of their *business*, and the fruits of their large investment? No! a thousand times, no! But the temperance people can and ought to. Let the W. C. T. U. take the matter in hand and call on every other temperance organization in this country and every other country to help. The first step would be to secure a license for temperance restaurants on the Fair grounds, this to protect them in the privilege, not to "restrict," "you know." Then represent the first fraud practiced on the Indians when they were made drunk and their land taken for a few trinkets. Try to find, if possible, the first machine used in the manufacture of whisky in this country; have a picture anyhow and compare it with the monster brewery and distillery of to-day. Get an account of the first votes secured by making men drunk, and bring it down to the means now used to prevent prohibition. Take a picture of the first prison in the country, and bring that down to date, both in size of building and the number of inmates, and show how many went there through the liquor business. Depict scenes in the liquor business that are transpiring every day. If you cannot get room for its exhibition on the Fair grounds, use the Temperance Temple, and make it a great art gallery all the time the Fair is going on, to show to the world the doings of the liquor traffic, and it will pay a larger profit on the investment than any other use it will be put to. Keep this art gallery open every day except Sunday, and let it tell its own silent story.

ONE WHO BELIEVES IN JUSTICE.

Correspondence.

AN AGED SAINT AT REST.

DEAR UNION SIGNAL:—At Neosho, Mo., January 12, 1892, Mrs. Mary Putnam Rand Lemen, the oldest white-ribboner in Missouri, aged eighty years and eight months, entered into rest. Mrs. Lemen was born near Boston in 1811, educated in New Hampshire, and was a lineal descendant of General Putnam of Revolutionary fame, her mother being his niece.

In 1830 she experienced religion and joined the Baptist church. In 1834, about to graduate, she allied herself with a band of young ladies in the seminary, who were intending to go to Asia as missionaries, but were induced by the Rev. Bela Jacobs to go to Illinois as teachers, under the direction of the Baptist Educational Board. On the 9th of November of the same year she began school work in Salem, Ill. From Albany, N. Y., to Schenectady they traveled on the only passenger train then running in the United States, from the latter point progressing on the Erie canal. She is said to be the first woman to teach in a regular college, being an instructor in Thustliffe College at Rocky Spring. In 1842 she married B. F. Lemen, a member of one of the most illustrious families of Illinois.

Some of the noted persons who have been Mrs. Lemen's pupils are: Ex-Gov. H. C. Warmoth, of Louisiana; the late I. N. Hayne, adjutant-general of Illinois; Congressman W. J. Bryan, of Nebraska; Hon. Luke H. Hite, of St. Louis; the late Dr. T. B. Lester, of Kansas City, Mo.; Gen. J. S. Martin, and the late Judge B. F. Marshall, of Salem, Ill.

For more than a decade Mrs. Lemen has lived in Missouri, and has been actively identified with its educational, religious and temperance interests. When I first met her she was seventy-three years old, erect, dignified and commanding, engaged every day teaching a large class of young ladies Latin, Greek, philosophy and higher mathematics. She was superintendent of the Sunday-school in her own church (Baptist), and county president of the W. C. T. U. With all these things on hand, she found time to write many letters and frequent articles for the *Christian Home*, a paper published by her son, Rev. J. G. Lemen, Baptist pastor in Council Bluffs, Iowa. During the last few years Mrs. Lemen has taken sole charge of the Demorest medal contests in her county, making them always and everywhere in the highest sense educational. At our school of methods last July, Mrs. Lemen, although past eighty years of age, was a regular attendant in all the classes. Her little granddaughter, whose father is Col. John Sobieski, was with the aged saint, and took part in the medal contest with which our school closed.

She taught sixty-one years, but beyond books and beyond schools, association with Mrs. Lemen was the highest type of education. "Though dead she yet speaketh" and her influence will continue to be a mighty force for good among Missouri's women. Her example, her untiring activity under the weight of many years, will incite young and old to better work.

Dear Mother Lemen was in the Missouri delegation at the Boston Convention, and when she returned home gave a most glowing account of that mighty assembly to her townspeople. The first day of January, 1892, she spent in writing to hosts of friends and workers asking them to renew their allegiance to the Master, believing this would be an eventful year for Prohibitionists.

Possessed by inheritance of a noble nature, she added every mental acquirement—every spiritual grace. The Scripture text chosen for her funeral service was in every sense appropriate, "The path of the just is as a shining light that shineth more and more unto the perfect day."

CLARA C. HOFFMAN.

THE LATEST FROM WASHINGTON—CAPITAL EVENTS.

DEAR UNION SIGNAL:—Two suggestive announcements appeared in Saturday's *Washington Star*, of two meetings, one under the auspices of the W. C. T. U., the other under the direction of another organization. Both these bodies met at the same hour, and within a short distance of each other. While the Hon. John G. Woolley, in behalf of the union, enchained a large audience in the Congregational Church with a very practical but magnetic address to young men, the others were discussing the proposed repeal of the law which closed saloons within one mile of the Soldiers' Home. Here is another of the constantly recurring illustrations of the need of a general prohibitory or constitutional enactment. Our friends who do not believe in taking temperance into politics must find themselves overburdened in continually defending so many small local option districts, that like the little Republics of ancient history, are subjected to perpetual attacks from without. A united army, battling for prohibition for the whole country, would put the enemy on the defensive, and prevent all these perpetually recurring local option contests.

THE RUSK BILL.

Mr. Rusk, who seeks by congressional action to amend the act passed a year ago prohibiting the granting of liquor licenses within one mile of the Soldiers' Home, is a Democratic representative from Baltimore; and those who know on what stuff the Democratic party of his district too largely feeds, will hardly be surprised at any attack he may make upon the temperance cause. The law, as it now stands, makes the prohibition area extend into the city as far as Rhode Island avenue, but Mr. Rusk's bill excepts all territory south of Florida avenue; thus exposing the 500 students of Howard University, as well as the large and rapidly increasing population of the intervening neighborhood, to all the horrible evils of the saloon, to say nothing of the increased temptation for the soldiers. According to the report of the District commissioners, during the past year in which the law has been in operation, there has been a decrease of forty-three bar-rooms and thirty-one wholesale places, and fifteen persons were in possession of their licenses at the

time the bill was passed. Certainly, a law that has produced such beneficent results ought to be extended to the entire District. The Rusk amendment is now in the hands of the House committee, on the District of Columbia, and the eyes of the people are on that committee.

ALASKA.

Alas, Alaska! "Distance lends enchantment," and though so far away, thou, too, canst not escape the polluting fiend's embrace. Senator Dolph's Alaska License Bill is being persistently urged upon the committee on territories, who have it under consideration, and though it is earnestly hoped that committee will make an unfavorable report, the probabilities at present seem to be the other way. The bill recites that applicants for license shall be of "good character" (?); shall keep an "orderly (?) house"; shall sell on "week days" (?); and between six o'clock ante meridian and twelve o'clock midnight "only," and to persons other than Indians or minors under eighteen years of age (as though the poor Indian would be protected by any such provision as *this*, after opening saloons in the territory right among them). A gentleman, who is familiar with the territory and who has given the subject much study, declares that the Dolph Bill, which sets aside the stringent provisions of the Revised Statutes on the liquor question, will prove ruinous to the last degree to the natives.

In view of the threatened evil to Alaska, the Methodist ministers of this city appointed a committee at their last meeting to prepare a paper upon the subject, which will probably be presented to the committee on territories at an early date. Apropos of this license business, one misses the familiar face of Mr. Blair in the Senate chamber, whose staunch advocacy of prohibition is no longer heard at the capital.

JUDGE KIMBALL'S COURT.

If one would form an idea of what the saloons are doing in the Nation's capital, let him visit the police court. Just a half hundred were in the procession on Monday; and in almost every case liquor was the cause of arrest. The judge delivered an address before the Young Men's Christian Association a few weeks ago, and he averred that, year in and year out, the great majority of those who came before him were brought there by liquor.

THE GOLD CURE.

It has come at last. Chloride of gold and bichloride of gold—these are the phrases that meet the eye of the inebriate, and we are led to expect that very soon prohibitory laws will be altogether unnecessary, because nobody will want strong drink, and the demand ceasing, of course the supply must cease. Our courts will have little to do. High license, local option, prohibition, all these terms will become meaningless and obsolete. Meantime, the W. C. T. U. are holding day and night meetings at the Metropolitan M. E. Church, and the addresses of Mr. Woolley and Mrs. M. G. Snell, of Mississippi, stir up the lukewarm, and arouse the backslider, bringing the conviction that only by the united and persistent effort of all the friends of temperance can the District of Columbia be rid of the saloon.

* * *

The Temple Question Box.

PRACTICAL QUERIES AND REPLIES.

QUESTION.—Why are the names of those who give a certain amount of money placed upon the walls of the Temple? Is it not a foolish waste of money?

ANSWER.—The offer to place on marble tablets, in Willard Hall, the names of those who give one hundred dollars for themselves, or in memoriam for departed friends, was designed to induce persons to give gifts for the purpose of paying for the building, and at the same time convert Willard Hall into another Westminster Abbey, where for generations the names of the great departed heroes and heroines of the temperance host might have a fitting place of memorial, in an entirely fire-proof building, not subject to the ravages of our moist and changeable climate, which soon destroys the most costly monuments when exposed to the outer air. It is no waste of money, as the entire Hall is to be lined with marble. The idea is not to have a separate tablet for each name, but these tablets will be placed by states, with a suitable heading to each. The expense of carving the name will be slight, as a new and very rapid process, by sand-blast, is now being adopted, which we intend to use. By this method, instead of the letters being cut in, they will stand out beautifully on the polished surface of the marble.

Q.—Does the money for tablets apply on state funds from which a revenue is to come?

A.—The money sent in from whatsoever source in a state, is counted to that state's credit.

Q.—What per cent yearly income is assured to the state on the money sent?

A.—No certain income will be assured. Whatever net income the building yields will be divided, one-half going to the National society, and the other half to the states *pro rata* the amount each state has given toward the building. It is expected when the Temple is entirely paid for, that the stock will pay a dividend of twenty per cent.

President's Column.

WORLD'S W. C. T. U. HEADQUARTERS.

AMERICAN—Chicago, Ill., 161 La Salle St.
ENGLISH—London, W. C. 57 Gordon Square.

NOT THE HOME WOMAN, BUT HUMANITY'S WOMAN.

A leading religious weekly furnishes the following contribution to its young women readers in their study of the woman question. It says:

Two types of women were presented to our mental vision almost simultaneously in the course of a morning's reading. One character was described in a private letter to a friend as follows: "She is one of the rare women whom we meet occasionally and read of often, who gives so many minutes every day to French and German and Greek, and the Sunday-school lesson, etc. She has exceptional mental ability and must be an inspiration to her husband, but I am told that no one ever thinks of going to her with any personal grief or trial." The other character is revealed in the pages of a little memorial volume of Mrs. Henry Clay Trumbull, recently published. There is no record of brilliant intellectual achievement, no summary of public service in any of the organized movements of the day. But we read: "A peculiar charm was her unmistakable personal interest in each and every individual with whom she was in conversation, or to whom she had an opportunity of ministering." A veteran postman who brought the daily mail to her home in Philadelphia, said of her, "She was the best woman who ever lived," as he recalled gratefully the cups of hot coffee she often had ready for him on stormy winter mornings. Testimonies of a similar nature abound in the book from those whom she served for years with a rare unselfishness. Which of these two characters seems the more attractive? After which type are you shaping your life?

As we read the paragraph, something called "righteous indignation" rose in our minds. We felt the injustice of setting the two characters over against each other, presenting these two types and asking the formative brain of girlhood to decide which should be her model, for the truth is, that not the slightest antagonism exists between them. A woman may study French, German and Greek, may have exceptional mental ability, and yet be precisely the woman to whom the humblest goes with her personal griefs and trials. We have known many such, whereas another who is declared to be "the best woman who ever lived" and "gives out cups of hot coffee on a stormy winter morning," may have a mentality that revels in the most abstruse philosophies, and finds its most inspiring element among the classic writings of antiquity and the choicest orators and poets of modern days. It is a pity to set these qualities in opposition one to another, for the impression left in untaught minds is, that somehow or other truth is opposed to charity, knowledge to gentleness, and achievement is incongruous with womanhood. Whoever makes this impression has done distinct damage to humanity and hindered the on-rolling of Christianity's chariot wheels, for to know and to achieve all that one can for the sweet sake of humanity, and the sacred sake of God, is life's true aim—and none more grievously need to find this out than the young women of these days. High ideals devoutly loved and devotedly followed are what we need to set before them, not the old type of woman, but the new; not the mediæval, but the modern; not the continental, but the American; not the home woman, but humanity's woman—she shall be the fittest survival, the crowning work of the great reformer, even Christ who came "to preach deliverance to the captive and . . . to set at liberty them that are bruised."

***

PETITION OF THE

WORLD'S WOMAN'S CHRISTIAN TEMPERANCE UNION

FOR THE

PROTECTION OF THE HOME.

Addressed to the Governments of the World.

Honored Rulers, Representatives and Brothers:

We, your Petitioners, although belonging to the physically weaker sex, are strong of heart to love our homes, our native land, and the world's family of nations.

We know that clear brains and pure hearts make honest lives and happy homes, and that by these the nations prosper, and the time is brought nearer when the world shall be at peace.

We know that indulgence in Alcohol and Opium, and in other vices which disgrace our social life, makes misery for all the world, and most of all for us and for our children.

We know that stimulants and opiates are sold under legal guarantees which make the Governments partners in the traffic, by accepting as revenue a portion of the profits, and we know with shame that they are often forced by treaty upon populations, either ignorant or unwilling.

We know that the law might do much, now left undone, to raise the moral tone of society, and render vice difficult.

We have no power to prevent these great iniquities beneath which the whole world groans, but you have power to redeem the honor of the nations from an indefensible complicity.

We therefore come to you with the united voices of representative women of every land, beseeching you to raise the standard of the law to that of Christian morals, to strip away the safeguards and sanctions of the state from the drink traffic and the opium trade, and to protect our homes by the total prohibition of these curses of civilization throughout all the territory over which your Government extends.

NAMES. | RESIDENCES.

Good friends, *please* cut this out, get signatures and send to Miss Alice Briggs, Evanston, Ill.

TEMPERANCE TEMPLE ITEMS.

BY MATILDA B. CARSE.

C. Rohl Smith, a distinguished Danish sculptor who has done much for art in Europe, has been called to Chicago to do work for the World's Fair. He is now engaged modeling in clay the beautiful seal of the National W. C. T. U. for the temple. It is to be placed in the center of the pointed gothic stone finish over the doorway on the Monroe street entrance which leads to Willard Hall. It is to be cast in bronze and measures almost three feet across the center of the seal. A more lovely medallion can hardly be conceived now that space sufficient is allowed the sculptor to work out in detail the beautiful symbolism it represents. The Madonna and child would delight the eyes of Raphael himself. The pine of the North and the palmetto of the South are perfect in every detail. The cross stands out distinct with the graceful drapings of our National flag, making a fine background. Underneath the star which shines over the holy child is the monogram of the W. C. T. U. On the lower margin of the medallion is the legend in words large enough for the passers-by to read, "*For God and Home and Every Land.*" Lady Somerset, who is considered an art critic of the highest order, pronounces our seal as modeled by Mr. Smith, a gem of art.

***

The white-ribboners of Nebraska in order to show their appreciation for their long tried and brave leader, Mrs. Hitchcock, are at work raising a hundred dollars for a tablet in her honor. In our next number we will tell what some of the other presidents of states are doing for the Temple.

***

A very caustic letter has been received from "A white-ribboner" (she does not give her name) because the writer of this column was thoughtless enough to say in the Temple items of January 21, "Hardly a union of any importance in the state of Minnesota but is at work raising a hundred dollars for the Temple." I certainly was unfortunate in the selection of the word *importance*. I should have said and meant to say, a union of any size, for I know quite as well as the writer of the letter that many small unions would gladly raise a hundred if they could, and the little they send in God's sight may be more valued than four times the amount sent by a large and more able union. I have always given so much credit in this column to the value of small gifts, sent either by individuals or unions when it cost great self-denial, that when I am unfortunate in the use of a word to express myself, a charitable construction should be put upon it. I beg the leniency of my white-ribbon sisters wherein I may wound any of them or make a mistake. If they only knew the burdens I am bearing and the tremendous work that is upon my shoulders, with health almost broken with the strain that I am under, they would be charitable. Often this column is written in great weariness late in the night after a hard day's work.

***

Minnesota is not the only state that is hard at work for the Temple. The new president of Texas, Mrs. Helen M. Stoddard, of Fort Worth, writes the following cheering letter: "I shall write, speak, and otherwise labor for the ownership of that beautiful Temple. I believe in it with my whole heart, and shall not rest until we own it. I want Texas to come in for a goodly income. That she has done little previously is not a just criterion of what she is able to do." Nebraska is also coming bravely to the front in work for the Temple. The subject is kept constantly before the white-ribboners through their state paper, *The Union Worker*. The January number of this paper was devoted almost exclusively to articles about the Temple. Nebraska's broad-minded president, Mrs. Mary A. Hitchcock, writes as follows: "The Temple has risen from the 'imaginary to the real.' It now stands a thing of beauty; it will be a joy to all future generations; a fitting memorial to the permanency of our organization, a lasting monument to the name of one that saw in the night watches a vision of its beauty and our need of a home in which our National officers could carry on the work of this ever-increasing, world-wide society. As I looked upon this beautiful Temple, when in Chicago I said, 'Nothing is too good or too beautiful for those who are toiling day and night, through summer's heat and winter's cold; through weariness of body and mind; through discouragements and seeming defeats; through lack of sympathy and kind words where we most expected them.' And why should we not rear a monument to such perseverance, such love for 'Home and Native Land'?"

***

Probably no woman in America ever did more for the advancement of her sex than Mrs. Emma Willard, the founder of Troy Seminary. This glorious pioneer in the higher education for women deserves to be handed down to posterity as a benefactor of her race. So many hold her name in reverence, that by request I now make an appeal for a tablet to her memory in the Temple. Surely no more fitting place could be found for such a memento than in Willard Hall in the most beautiful building in America, reared as it has been by woman's hand. Would it not be a most suitable thing for teachers to combine and each send a dollar to such a tablet? Let the teachers be heard from.

***

Mrs. Elizabeth Manly, Evanston, Ill., sends a $100 check for the Temple. May F. Warner, of New York City, sends $100 for a tablet in honor of Eva M. Warner. A lady in Belvidere, Mo., sends $100 to have her name inscribed on a tablet—(she does not wish her name published). Mrs. Alice F. Chambers, Chicago, sends her check for $100. Mrs. H. C. Lamb, Dennison, Iowa, sends $50, the balance on a hundred dollars she had pledged; $25 comes from one of our hidden friends in Sandwich, Ill.; it is her third installment on a hundred dollar pledge. Maria Hale Gordon, of Boston, sends $35 which completes her pledge of a hundred dollars.

149 Ashland Boulevard.

Our Children.

TEMPERANCE TOWN.

[This is one of the songs sung at this Temperance Town.]

I'm a jolly temp'rance *Blacksmith*,
I can fit your horse with shoes,
You will see my head is level,
For no liquor do I use.

CHORUS:
Hurrah! Hurrah! We've put the evil down!
Hurrah! Hurrah! Hurrah for Temp'rance Town!

Of this thriving little village,
I'm the *Storekeeper*, you see,
But for whisky, beer, tobacco,
Let no person come to me.

If a *Carpenter* or *Builder*
You would like, just note my sign;
For I trust my head is level,
And my work true to the line.

Doctor: Oh, I'll always vote for temp'rance,
Crooked druggists, too, must go,
For my patients can't have liquor,
My prescriptions don't read so.

Baker: I've bread and cakes and pies enough,
To well supply you all:
So, if you're hungry, and would buy,
Just please give me a call.

Tailor: I sit and stitch with right good-will;
My heart is light and free,
Pray, if you need a suit of clothes,
Come, order it of me.

Oh, I'm a temp'rance *Housekeeper*,
I just stepped in to say;
You can tell that I am happy,
For I'm singing all the day.

All: We'll join together, hand in hand,
Three hearty cheers to give;
"For God and Home and Native Land"
We always mean to live.

—*Lillian P. Bradford, in Marching Songs.*

HOW BARBARA BECAME A HEROINE.

BY ELIZABETH FLINT MERRILL.

"Does 'oo want a fower, 'ittle dirl? My papa has lots pitty fowers."

A dainty little fairy of three years, all in white, with floating hair soft and shiny as thistledown, reached a dimpled fist full of crumpled flowers up to a meager slip of a girl some twelve or thirteen years of age, who had stopped by the way to look over the paling at the pretty picture of which the fairy was the center.

Bits of velvet lawn, masses of shrubbery wreathed in bloom, and withal the radiant child in their midst, was it not a veritable heaven to the eyes of the poor, forlorn, unkempt and uncared-for child who stood without to survey it? Her dark face lit up with a quick, glad smile as she thrust a brown hand through the fence to take the little one's offering.

"Ain't you a darling?" she exclaimed.

"Ess, I's mamma's darling, and papa's treasure, and burver's daisy, but my really, truly name's Eleanor, Eleanor Southcote Bowman. 'At's what's my name. What's 'oo name, 'ittle dirl?"

"I ain't got no nice, pretty name, like you have. My name's horrid, I hate it."

"Horwid? Is 'at 'our name?"

"Oh, no, I didn't mean that, you funny little midge. My name is Barbara."

"Barbawa, I likes Barbawa. Hasn't 'oo dot no uvver name?"

"Barbara Bayley, that's all."

"I's dot one, two, fee 'ittle kitties. Does 'oo like 'ittle kitties, Barbawa? My gray kittie katched me. See! Naughty kitty."

She held up the back of her plump, little hand which showed the mark of kitty's savage claw in a long, red scratch. The girl leaned over the low paling and caught and kissed the small fist. The child gave a little gurgle of laughter.

"I love 'oo, Barbawa. I will kiss 'oo fro 'ee fence."

The girl stooped and put her face close to the palings on a level with the child's to receive the proffered kiss.

At that instant a tall boy of fourteen appeared at a turn in the walk. "Eleanor," he called sharply, "what are you doing? Come away at once."

The two children sprang apart.

"Clear out of this," he continued, addressing Barbara. "What right have you to be talking to my little sister?"

The girl stood, apparently, unmoved, leaning on the paling in an attitude of sullen defiance, flashing hate and scorn at him from a pair of great black eyes.

"Didn't I tell you to leave? I will have you arrested if you come around here, you black fury." He was fairly choking with anger, for the girl only laughed scornfully.

"No, 'oo won't have my Barbawa wested, burver Philip. Oo're a naughty, naughty boy, and I'm doin' to tell my mamma. Let me do; let me do, I say."

It was a very furious little fairy that brother Philip held firmly by the hand, and she kicked and screamed so lustily that mamma, sitting on the piazza, quite out of sight, hearing the rumpus came hastily down the walk. Barbara at once took flight and was out of sight in an instant. Philip released the struggling child and she fled, sobbing, to her mother's arms.

"What is it all about, Philip?" said his mother.

"It's that black fury of a Bayley girl. She was making talk with Eleanor, and actually kissing the child through the fence. Just imagine it, mamma!"

"I do not see how she could harm Eleanor by kissing her, Philip. Was that all? And was all this loud and angry talk on your part because a poor child stopped to talk with, and kiss, your little sister? You have no proof that she intended harm in the least."

"But she might give Eleanor some horrid disease, mamma. Why, the girl is a perfect terror. Her father is that old, drunken Dick Bayley."

"She is all the more to be pitied, Philip. I think you will be ashamed of yourself when you have thought the matter over. My son should not forget to be a gentleman."

She took the child and went into the house, leaving Philip crest-fallen though still angry. He had conceived a strong dislike for the girl, first, on account of her connection with such a father, and secondly, on account of her wild, hoydenish ways, and a certain fierce, independence of look and manner which shocked his somewhat fastidious taste.

Barbara did not stop in her flight until she reached the miserable shanty in the outskirts of the town, which she called home, and where she lived alone, with her poor, drink-enslaved father, for the child's mother had died when Barbara was a mere baby, and it was after that that Dick had taken to drink, going lower and lower every year, while the child was left to grow up uncared for, with no more restraint than a veritable savage. She went to school when she chose, and stayed away at will. She was conceded to be unusually quick-witted and intelligent, but declared to be sullenly stubborn and wholly untamable.

Two friends, indeed, the child had, and these were Mary McCree and her crippled boy, Billy. Billy's father had been killed by a premature blast in the quarries, and so the mother had to go out washing to support herself and the lad, who had not always been a cripple. There was nothing Barbara would not do for these friends, and more especially for the disabled boy. She brought him wild flowers from the woods, books from the public library and lessons from school when it was not possible for him to be in attendance, which, indeed, was the greater part of the time.

When Barbara reached her desolate home she threw herself on the floor and gave way to a storm of weeping. "I hate him!" she cried, clinching her small hands, "I wish I could kill him! I do! I do!"

The storm had spent itself when she heard her father's uncertain steps approaching the door. She sprang up and began making some preparations for their meager supper.

Dick was a good fellow if he would only let rum alone. He now and then had spasms of remorse over his manner of life, and at such times the child would profit to a small extent. He had never been inclined to be brutal in his cups. To-night he brought home to Barbara a pair of new shoes of which the child had long stood in need, but which she had long since despaired of obtaining. She was greatly pleased and went about her tasks with alacrity, for the moment quite forgetting the recent injustice that had filled her soul with such bitterness and wrath.

After supper her father went out, and Barbara well knew that the balance of his day's wages would find its way into the till of Pat Rooney, who kept the saloon just beyond the railroad.

After clearing away the supper things, she took her new shoes and ran over to show them to her friends, the McCrees. She returned before nine o'clock and crawled into her wretched little bed and was soon fast asleep.

How long she had been asleep she did not know, but she waked with the impression that the night was far advanced and that her father had not returned. She sat up in bed and listened, but the house was as silent as the grave. The town clock struck two.

Her father was seldom out until midnight. What i he had fallen on the railroad track like Pete Anderso who was run over by the night express and cut into piece only a few months before? Pete was just going hom from Rooney's.

The thought troubled her. She got up, struck a matc and assured herself that her father was not in the house She hastily dressed and went out into the night, o rather the early morning in search of him.

Accustomed to roaming about at any and all times, sh had no thought of fear. The moon was shining and sh scanned the wayside closely as she sped along. H might have fallen there. The streets were deserted, an everything in the town seemed as silent as death.

(*Concluded next week.*)

What Shall We Call It?

DEAR CHILDREN:—The editor of THE UNION SIGNA has invited me, oh, so kindly, to take possession of a cor ner nook of this paper on the children's own page, ther to meet each week the boys and girls of the great whit ribbon family. What a happy prospect this will be And how we will enjoy coming each week, rain or shine right to this bright spot which we can call "our ver own."

Some of you have already sent in names for this corne of ours in answer to the editor's request of two weeks ago Many have not yet had a chance to do so for THE UNIO SIGNAL has to travel many miles from Chicago before i shines into some of your homes. Will you who have no already done so, please send in a name very soon? The we will not have to wait too long before making a choice

AUNT JANE.

A LITTLE GIRL'S IDEA.

I am a little girl eight years old. I have a little broth er named Eddie, six years old. Mamma has been read ing to us to-day from the children's page in THE UNIO SIGNAL, and we want to help answer the question abou the name for our corner. We like to get around ou mamma's chair and have her read and talk to us so well so we think "Around Auntie's Easy Chair," would be good name. Your little friend,

HILDA MARY VIVIAN.

Wellington, Ill.

This is such a good letter. A little girl who wants "t help" will always be happy and have friends. Hilda Aunt Jane thinks your idea a real good one, and has pu the name on her list.

SOFT SHELLED NUTS.

7.

CHARADE.

By gracious ways and friendly mien,
By sympathy oft shown;
By gentle tact and helpfulness,
My *first* is always known.

When the grass grows green, the leaves appear,
The birds sing a merry tune,
And our hearts respond; we may be sure
That our *second's* coming soon.

At the close of happy daylight hours
Of the sun my *third* is said
When 'neath the west horizon's line
He dips his glowing head.

Across the wide, Atlantic's waves
From a far English home,
To benefit humanity
My lovely *whole* has come.

8.

WORD SQUARE.

1. The greatest thing in the world.
2. A precious stone.
3. Large wagons.
4. Something beside.

9.

DECAPITATIONS.

1. Behead a common article of food and leave to devour
2. Behead to swallow, and leave an artificial body o water under cover.
3. Behead a food prepared by baking, and leave learned
4. Behead a juice and leave the same.
5. Behead a color, and leave to roam.
6. Behead the best part of a thing, and leave twent quires.

Answers to these puzzles given in three weeks. Sen all replies and original puzzles to Puzzle Editor, UNIO SIGNAL, 161 La Salle St., Chicago, Ill.

ANSWERS TO PUZZLES PUBLISHED FEBRUARY 11.

1. Enigma:—"The Children's Hour."
2. Anagram:—Alcohol.
3. Riddle:—Water.

The Household.

ELIZABETH BARRETT BROWNING.

BY LINDA SCHERMERHORN HIBNER.

Thou who alone of all earth's sovereign few
Sweet singers, spared awhile from choirs above,
Hadst language large enough for woman's love,
Hadst courage this most daring thing to do—
To bare thy woman's heart to all men's view,
In song divinely sweet and strong to prove
The holiness, the lowliness of love,—
Take from thy songless sisters tribute due.
We give thee thanks, that thou hast given speech
To us whom God made mute. All thou hast said
Our lips re-echo, lingering over each
Sublime soul-utterance, blessing God who gave
Thy "star-tuned harp," and with the power to reach
Its utmost limit sent thee to our aid.

Hecla, S. D.

DRAWN TOGETHER BY LITTLE WAXEN HANDS.

BY ELLA GUERNSEY.

"And now for the quiet afternoon in my own cool snuggery! I've earned the treat, as I've swept the house from attic to cellar, and baked bread and cake to last awhile. Dear, dear, this August heat is prostrating, and I have to do for six healthy, hungry people. I am so glad to rest. I'll read my magazine," said Mrs. Byrne, an energetic housekeeper who looked well to the ways of her household.

Mrs. Byrne's knack of "turning off work," making things "go" when she took the helm, was the admiration of many women less capable.

Aware of her "talents," Mrs. Byrne was in danger of losing all sympathy for the unfortunate women who must battle with debility, and stagger under burdens too heavy to be borne by weak shoulders.

Sympathetic women when intent upon comforting the sorrowing, or carrying aid into poverty-stricken homes, were learning to avoid calling upon Martha Byrne for a donation.

Mrs. Byrne looked about her pretty room, all in beautiful order. The costly china and silver toilet articles and the polished granite trimmings of the "handsomest bedroom set in town," were a delight to the beauty-loving eye. The couch and easy chairs were inviting, the window blinds lowered just right to exclude the hot sun, and several new periodicals lay upon a table at hand.

"I hope that no one will call. The children are all in the country, and I mean to rest. I've richly earned it. Why can't every woman have a home like mine? There is a great plenty in this world for those who—work for it. Ah! what is going on across the way?" said Mrs. Byrne, peeping through the blinds, then dropping them with a contemptuously uttered, "It's that funeral! I wonder who will go? That little hovel is a disgrace to this part of town. Mrs. Warder has no energy; from morning until night all she did was to amuse that baby. I think he drinks. Such neighbors are annoying. If there aren't some of the flower mission ladies going into that house carrying wreaths! Such foolishness, and over a baby, too."

Mrs. Byrne took up her magazine and read, "The poor ye have *always* with you." She looked out again through the "peep-hole;" an anguished cry startled her. Again she read—"The poor ye"—

Hastily taking up another magazine the words glimmered and danced before her eyes, "The poor ye have always with you."

A south wind wafted into her ears a wail, "Rachel" weeping for her child. Mrs. Warder was indeed one of the weak ones, weak in health and in mind, a double appeal for kindly sympathy.

"And you in your pride and strength withhold even the cup of water, or a hand pressure to this stricken mother," said a spirit voice to Mrs. Byrne.

She looked at the marble clock, which had cost fifty dollars. There was yet time to attend that humble funeral, and speedily Mrs. Byrne was in the despised house.

The father, with white, thin face and the poor mother, both clean and decently attired, sat beside "little Maggie," a pure, sweet flower lying in a cheap casket. Snowy blossoms beautified the bare room and sympathetic women were "looking after things." A tenderness came into the heart of the "capable woman," entirely new to it. With a sweetness born of human love she sang tenderly:

"For He gathers in His bosom witless, worthless lambs
like me,
An' carries them Himsel' to His ain countrie."

The hour spent by Mrs. Byrne in that miserable little room was a blessed one. The crust of self-esteem and selfishness was melted by the sunbeams of pity and love, and a mantle of charity was begun in the loom of human sympathy which would cover a multitude of the faults she had hitherto mercilessly dragged from their hiding places and exposed to view when people failed to "toe the mark."

In a few days after "little Maggie" was laid to rest, Mrs. Warder came timidly into the cheery kitchen where Mrs. Byrne stood at a table mixing a salad. Awkwardly responding to the pleasant greeting, the poor woman said:

"I—we—that is, my man, thought that I ought to tell you how thankfnl we were to you—for—for—singin' so lovely for—Maggie. You see—she was—so—sweet—an' precious. My man was most crazy—when—she was took—an' said luck was—ag'in us, an' no use to try. I knew that meant he'd go to drinkin' ag'in. Miss, he has beat me—when in drink; that's what ails my head. He hurt it an' I've been confused ever since. He said you was scornful, an' didn't think our baby fit to be buried respect'ble. We hadn't a dollar in the house.

"Jack knows better now; you hain't proud, or you wouldn't have sung so sweet about the little one's being carried in His arms. An' the ladies brought sweet flowers. Jack knows now that you do think we have—souls. He is goin' to try to do better, an' I'm wantin' some washin' or ironin'; I can do linen beautiful. Jack an' me are tired, so tired of half starvin' an' we've looked so often at you, settin' in your porch, dressed so nice. We said it wasn't just—that you should have it all an' us nothin'. Jack said you held yourself above us, but we know now that warn't so, for you cried over little Maggie. You'll tell me how to keep things nicer, for I want the company of my man, since baby's gone. He allus said it warn't any sort of a home to stay in; an' I might have kept it better. I want to work; teach me how."

"I will. Mr. Byrne will help Jack into something to do. A restful, cleanly home, if it be only one room, is what we may all have, if we use our energy," returned Mrs. Byrne.

From that day the little woman has lent a hand in the blessed work of healing the sick and comforting the mourner.

Many have wondered at the friendship existing between Martha Byrne and weak Mrs. Warder, drawn together by the waxen baby hands of little Maggie.

A LETTER TO JOHN FROM HIS MOTHER-IN-LAW.

BY CAROLINE E. MERRICK.

MY DEAR JOHN:—Once upon a time an old woman lived in a pretty house on a public road. She had a pet bird. It was a *rara avis*. It was the sweetest, cutest, daintiest little songster you ever heard; the old woman loved it better than anything in the world. When it lay in the warm nest without a feather to its back, naked as it came out of its shell, blind almost as a bat, and greedy, too, as any pig, she thought it had angel's wings, and it was a perfect specimen of its species; so she went into ecstacies over it every day, especially when it learned to splash around in its bath or to set up a little twittering song in the cage. Oh, how pleased she was to see the forlorn, helpless little thing mature day by day into new strength and beauty, until she thought it had reached perfection!

This poor woman was not very wise. The bird loved to look out on the green trees and to enjoy the fresh air at the door, so it was exhibited and admired by everybody who passed that way, and the owner was proud and happy, and not a little vain of her treasure.

One day a stranger man came along. He looked up and saw the little bird in its pretty cage, swinging back and forth, and yet singing with all its might at the very top of its voice. He stopped; he listened to the tuneful song; he took note of it all—the fair and delicate plumage, the graceful form—until he was completely fascinated and enchanted, so that he was not willing to leave the spot. The man said he could neither eat nor sleep unless he was there; so he came every day for weeks and weeks until the neighbors began to make remarks, and one of them went so far as to accuse the man of a design to steal the old woman's pet, for he could hardly keep his hands off its clean, soft feathers.

He would come with beautiful things and even when the old woman remonstrated he would hand out fruit and sugar plums. The man persisted and firmly insisted that the bird loved sugar and he loved the bird, until at last he came right out and asked her to make him a present of her pet. Easter was approaching and he said he wanted it for a holy gift. I tell you there was a panic in the old soul's heart and consternation in the house, when she heard this bold request in that commanding tone. The neighbors said that was the way with pets—they never lasted. It was to be expected that they should change hands. So the old woman, after thinking a long time and shedding many tears, got ready to give away her precious treasure. People came from far and near to see the transaction and she made a feast when she felt more like going to a funeral; the minister came and gave his benediction and the man took a journey to a far country, carrying the pet bird and leaving desolation in the pretty home by the roadside.

After awhile, however, the old woman pined and grieved so for a sight of her pet, that one night she concluded not to stand it any longer, and determined to free her mind to this selfish, heartless man instead of quietly crying her old eyes out in her loneliness. So here she goes—sending this letter.

John, John, you are that cruel man and Lucy is our bird. Easter is coming, will you not bring our darling to see her beloved mother? She is yours now, but will you not come and let my old eyes rest upon my child's sweet face once more before I die? I gave her to you can you not, won't you bring her to me, John, this Easter time? *Please do!*

This letter is from Lucy's mother.

New Orleans, La.

WALKING IN HIS SHADOW.

BY LOIS S. SMITH.

How excellent is thy loving kindness, O God, therefore, the children of men put their trust under the shadow of Thy wings.

It was a hot September day, and it semeed all too soon for the summer visitors to be returning to the heated brick houses of their city homes. But "the season" was ended, papa had returned to business, the home-schools were open, and the non-residents of Ocean Grove were crowding every outward train. With sun-burned faces and hands well covered with the "popular shade of tan," their spruce new suits, that had glistened in the June sunshine as they journeyed hitherward, grown limp and dull, if not actually "tattered and torn," by the wear and tear of two months' life at the seashore, the homeward bound procession pressed steadily through the great gateways at Broadway and Main Avenue from morning until night.

Taking an after-dinner seat on the east porch that I might catch the ocean breeze, my attention was soon attracted by a mother and her little girl, scarcely more than three years old. Evidently they were foot passengers from the railroad station. With one hand the mother carried a heavy traveling bag, and with the other she held a sun umbrella of ample dimensions; both hands being thus occupied, she was unable to lead the little one who was following as best she could, and as they passed me, I heard her say, "Walk in my shadow, baby, and you will not feel the heat." With a bunch of pretty beach grasses in her hand, and her dearest dollie hugged tightly in her arms, the wee toddler endeavored to obey. She drew nearer to her mamma, and so, "walking in her shadow," they went on out of my sight. But the sweet lesson that the incident brought to my spiritual apprehension remained like "dew upon the mown grass." As I looked after them with moistened eyes, I thought: "A man shall be as a shadow of a great rock in a weary land." "Because thou hast been my help, therefore in the shadow of thy wings will I rejoice." Be comforted, my soul! Be as a little child! Put away endless reasoning and philosophizing and amid the dust and heat of life's trials and sorrows, "walk in His shadow!"

Baby knew nothing of the scientific facts about light and shade, but, as she heard her mother's voice, she looked up to her face and instinctively drew nearer to her, until her shadow enveloped and shielded her from the fierce rays of the sun. Beloved, let us not think it strange, nor be amazed "concerning the fiery trials that are to try us, as though some strange thing happened unto us," but rather, let us draw nigh to God as the little child drew near her mother, while our hearts cry out: "Be merciful unto me, O God, be merciful unto me! For my soul trusteth in thee. Yes, in the shadow of thy wings will I make my refuge, until these calamities be overpast."

Ocean Grove, N. J.

"THE word became flesh" that finally the flesh might become the Word.

WHATEVER tends to make us ill-contented with ourselves, and more earnest aspirants after perfect truth and goodness, is gold, though it comes to us all molten and burning, and we know not our treasure till we have had long smarting.—*George Eliot.*

I WOULD rather be what God chose to make me than the most glorious creature I could think of For to have been thought about—born in God's thought—and then made by God, is the dearest and most precious thing in all thinking.—*George MacDonald.*

UNION SIGNAL
WORLD'S WHITE RIBBON

ORGAN OF THE WORLD'S AND NATIONAL WOMAN'S CHRISTIAN TEMPERANCE UNION.

FRANCES E. WILLARD,
LADY HENRY SOMERSET,
MARY ALLEN WEST, } EDITORS.

MARGARET A. SUDDUTH,
MRS. HARRIET B. KELLS. } OFFICE EDITORS.

Published by the Woman's Temperance Publishing Association.
MRS. F. H. RASTALL, *Business Manager.*
161 La Salle Street, Chicago, Ill.

Entered at the Post-office, Chicago, Ill., as second-class matter.

DEP'T BOOKS AND LEAFLETS.—ALICE M. GUERNSEY, *Editor.*

CONTENTS OF THIS NUMBER.

NEWS NOTES AND EDITORIAL PARAGRAPHS.
EDITORIAL ARTICLES: The Ideal Sunday—The English Situation—The Welcome Guest—Miss Catharine Gurney..... 8, 9
WATCH-TOWER:..... 9
CONTRIBUTED: Poem, Chicago Against the World, by H. U. Johnson—Recollections of Noted Men and Women, by Lady Henry Somerset—Railroad Ties, by John G. Woolley—Liquor on the Columbian Fair Grounds, Eminent Opinions 2, 3, 4
CORRESPONDENCE: The Latest from Washington, Capital Events—An Aged Saint at Rest—Temperance Temple Items..... 4, 5
PRESIDENT'S COLUMN:..... 5
OUR CHILDREN: Poem, Temperance Town—How Barbara Became a Heroine..... 6
WHAT SHALL WE CALL IT?..... 6
THE HOUSEHOLD: Poem, Elizabeth Barrett Browning—Drawn Together by Little Waxen Hands—A Letter to John from His Mother-in-Law—Walking in His Shadow..... 7
QUEEN'S GARDENS: The Little Friend I Lost..... 10
NEWS FROM THE FIELD: New Jersey, Virginia, Colorado, Nebraska, Utah, Louisiana—News in a Nutshell.....10, 11, 12
OFFICIAL COMMUNICATIONS: The Exposition and the April Prayer Week—A Ringing Call—Receipts for Temperance Temple..... 12
OUR LIBRARY TABLE:..... 12
PUBLISHER'S DEPARTMENT:..... 13
SIGNAL NOTES:..... 14

And whatsoever ye do in word or deed, do all in the name of the Lord Jesus, giving thanks to God and the Father by him.—Col. 3: 17.

THE IDEAL SUNDAY.

It would be a most interesting study to ascertain the home training of white-ribboners in respect to Sunday observance. Probably this country has not another body of women more devoted to that cause than are the members of the W. C. T. U. Our superintendent, Mrs. Josephine C. Bateham, is descended from a New Englander, who was a distinguished professor in Oberlin College, and whose rock-ribbed ethics were imparted to a daughter, whose heroic history proves her to be the loyal successor of her father's character and opinions. In the home of the President of the National W. C. T. U., New England ideas have always set the key-notes of conduct. While the mother was less minute in her observances, the father would not open a letter or look for a word in the dictionary on the Sabbath day. The regimen became somewhat oppressive to the blithe young spirits of the children, and possibly helped to bring about that natural rebound of which we read in the lives of Lyman Beecher's young folks. A residence of several years abroad added a further modifying influence, and now in sober earnest, an effort will be made to set forth what seems, to one at least, to be the ideal Sunday for an American. First of all, it is not Puritanical, it is not after the pattern seen under the legality of a hundred years ago upon New England soil. The earliest rhyme we learned at home upon this sacred theme, ran thus:

"I'll awake and rise at the dawn of day
For I must not sleep holy time away."

This now seems to us altogether unreasonable. In the light of modern science and modern thought—both of which are handmaids of the Lord if we will only claim them—it may be as holy a thing as one can do to rest longer on Sunday than any other day. The body has forged its way to the front as having certain inalienable rights, and among them are life, recuperation, and Sunday rest. The jingling couplet takes no cognizance of man, save as a disembodied spirit, when the facts are, that although his forehead is lifted toward the skies, his feet are firmly planted on the earth. The weary brain, nerve and muscular system cry out for rest, and the rhythmic seventh day interval seems specially adapted to insure it. In this generation, when the printed page dominates all other forces as a light-bringer, the attendance at church services lacks the impetus that it had when the pastor was the dictionary and encyclopedia of the parish, its intellectual electric battery, and when the quickening of thought could hardly be achieved so well as by going to hear him preach.

In these days, too, the family life has altogether changed, the religion of the fireside needs cultivating, the privacy of the home must be protected, and for the deepening of affection between parents and children and the outblossoming of all those sweet and holy sympathies it would be well that our people remain at home more than they do upon the day of Christ. These are the times of competition never before equaled in the world's history. The hand grows weary with the completion of its many tasks. Artisans, business men and women, professional workers all need a Sabbath for the rest of hand as well as brain and heart. Ministers are under stress in these days such as is borne by hardly any other class. They must compete with the bristling style of the daily newspaper, the crisp brightness of the magazine, the freshness of the newly issued book. To require of them two sermons in one day seems to us a senseless cruelty.

To our minds the ideal Sunday would involve an hour or two of extra rest as a good, solid, physical basis of holiness,—for we cannot forget that the word means wholeness, wholesomeness, healthfulness, sanity. Then after a breakfast simpler than usual (that those who help in the household may themselves have longer time for rest,) we would ask all hands in to family prayers, making that a most delightful service of music, repeating passages of Scripture, combined with a brief selection by each from the noblest utterances of poets and philosophers, followed by whole-souled singing in which all should join, and tender, loving prayer, closing with the prayer of our Lord that all voices and hearts might therein mingle. Then church, with devout and earnest hearts worshiping God in the public audience, confessing our gratitude, love, and dependence, joining our voices in hymns of praise and reverently adding our prayers to those voiced by the minister. Then, home, not to a dinner in seven courses, five or three, but a simple, homely meal which shows again consideration for those who are a part of our households and whose rights on a New Testament basis are as great as our own whether we think so or not. It would do away with the weary, flushed-faced maid in the kitchen struggling to get up just those delicate dishes that the master of the house specially delights in. It would help to simplify the tastes of children and to develop in them that sweet sense of universal brotherhood which has in it more happiness than all the viands of the epicure or the gratified pride that rejoices in the trappings of the fine equipage waiting at the church door. This would forever do away with the coachman sitting on his box throughout the service and wondering why some are called to worship and some to hold the horses during the interval. Then, for all members of the family, the Sunday-school at three o'clock or four, the gospel temperance meeting, visitation of the sick and those who do not attend church—this work to include about two hours,—then a simple, toothsome supper, and the evening at home giving rest to all and enriching the fireside with the charm of leisure, social intercourse, sweet music, books, companionship. Meanwhile the minister would not have to cudgel his brains for a second sermon to a sparse audience, and husband and wife, parents and children would positively enjoy the opportunity to become acquainted with each other. To our minds this is an ideal program of Sunday observance, and whether we like it or not the whole trend and tendency sets toward it. Household religion is gaining ground more rapidly than at any previous period; the gospel song, the international lesson, the delightful religious and philanthropic magazines and weeklies are all combining to this end.

In such a delineation there can of course be no hard and fast rule. In our great cities there should be Sunday evening services for the younger class of people, who, having no homes might be at a loss how to invest their time but for this beneficent opportunity. In our larger towns, too, and perhaps our villages, some evening gathering will be useful for those who have not homes, but we would make of it a praise service or a service of song rather than a repetition of the morning meeting with a new sermon.

We have not here entered into a discussion of the Sunday newspaper, the Sunday train and tramway, the opening of picture galleries, museums, libraries and expositions. To our own lives all these are foreign. The department of Sabbath Observance in our National W. C. T. U. works against them, and we stand pledged as follows in the words given by our National superintendent several years ago:

"The following personal pledge I take (works of necessity and mercy always excepted), and I urge all comrades to do the same, not only as a religious observance, but in the interest of the wage workers, who, to the number of three millions, or one in every six families, are deprived of their rest day, largely through the inconsiderateness of the Christian public.

SABBATH OBSERVANCE PLEDGE RECOMMENDED BY THE NATIONAL W. C. T. U.

I agree,

1. To observe the Sabbath as a day of rest and worship.

2. To neither purchase nor patronize Sunday news papers.

3. To use my influence, by word and example, against railroad and steamboat travel and excursions.

4. Not to patronize any store, barber shop, news-stand, drug store (except for medicines), bakery, or any other place of unnecessary work on the Sabbath, and to use my influence to close them.

5. Not to send or call for mail on the Sabbath.

6. To make the Sabbath work at home as light and simple as possible that all may enjoy the privileges of the day.

7. To use my influence for legislation that will protect the Sabbath as a day of rest and worship."

For ourselves we are confident that the American Sunday must assert itself and win its way into power, as the distinctly confessed substitute on the part of the Christian people for the Puritanic Sunday that is already practically gone, though it lingers in theory and causes searchings of heart in many to whom it is but a hereditary trait and a reverent memory.

The Sunday closing of the saloon is so vital to a well-ordered day of rest that outside the circle of those who make money from the sale of alcoholics and those who are devoted to their use, hardly an apologist can be found for the open saloon on the world's great day of rest. It would be well if temperance people—divided on so many issues—could unite in a national effort for Sunday closing, such as was made with most beneficent results in Scotland and Wales. To our minds it seems important that a broad distinction should be made between the Sabbath of the Old Testament and the Sunday of the new. One was enshrined in law, the other is radiant with the gospel; one represents Moses, the other stands for Christ.

THE ENGLISH SITUATION.

It is now the opinion of those best qualified to judge that the great Parliamentary elections will not take place before the late summer. There is no just reason why the present government should dissolve now. The result at Rossendale, January 24th, may well frighten the conservatives, for the Gladstonian candidate polled sixty-six more votes than Lord Hartington did in 1885, and beat the Unionist candidate by a majority of 1,225. For such a result to be achieved at Lord Hartington's very door is sufficiently significant. The Conservatives had thought to dissolve Parliament during the harvest, when thousands of men are away from home—most of them Liberal voters, but it is not now believed that even for this reason the party in power will dare dissolve Parliament in midsummer.

It is more than probable that Gladstone will be returned to power with a large majority. He will then secure the passage of a "one man, one vote" bill (thus taking from landed proprietors the plurality of votes to which, by ancient theory they are entitled as representing land), and then the great Prime Minister will go again to the country to reinforce his legions before dealing with home rule. Meantime, the friends of temperance may succeed in slipping in some temperance measure, although there is not much hope in the presence of the great overmastering issue to which the powers of the "Grand Old Man" have long been dedicated. Still, the majority will be pledged to the United Kingdom Alliance program (local option and Sunday closing) and much will depend on the pressure from the country. As long as Gladstone lives the Liberal party will be united; but when he is gone, the progressive element in England is likely to have trouble with Sir Charles Dilke, who is blinding the English working man, by going in for the eight hour bill, and posing as "injured innocence." He is likely to be returned for the Forest of Dean, and once in Parliament, his place will be on the front benches from his right as Privy Counsellor. People forget so easily, and the working men have never grasped the facts of his case even. London society will swallow a good deal, but it could not swallow Dilke, and this is where they are clearer-sighted than the people at large.

Hugh Price Hughes, the great leader of the Methodists, thinks the Liberal party will split up over Dilke when Gladstone is no longer here, for the present leader will never admit him to the Cabinet. The Non-conformists will not have him either, and thousands of his warmest adherents would go against Gladstone himself if he ventured to support Sir Charles Dilke, who, while one of the ablest men in England, has proved himself one of the most corrupt. It is pitiable to think how the people's interests will be retarded and valuable time wasted quarreling over this one man. Never was there a more salient illustration of the Scripture saying that "one sinner destroyeth much good."

The "one man, one vote" is a right principle, though many say that property should carry representation with it, but the principle of "a life for a life," "a man for a man," is broader and more just. Why not then "a woman for a woman"? Surely we need this weapon of protection as much as men do, if not more, but the Liberals do not agree to this, and there has been a misunderstanding of the position taken by Gladstone. He is a great statesman, but bigoted in religion, intolerant of the

Non-conformists, and extremely narrow on the woman question. A weak cause makes weak arguments, and nothing can be more illogical and foolish than those brought forward by the Liberal leaders when they write down the cause of equal franchise.

But the longest lane will have a turning. Lord Salisbury has declared for the ballot for women because he believes that the majority would stand with the Conservative party. In this he is, we believe, mistaken, but his advocacy has already given amazing power to the movement. Armed with the municipal ballot and having used it for the protection of their homes in the municipal and school elections where they have been tried, women will ere long win the Parliament franchise which is all that is now denied them in Great Britain.

Strange to say, England is in advance of the United States on this issue. A good, thorough revival of religion would do more than anything else to promote the enfranchisement of women in the mother country; there is great deadness in all of the churches. The apathy of Christians is almost invincible, the established church teaching one gospel and the Dissenters quite another. The state church will not take up reforms; it is quite too stereotyped for that, but the heart-warmth of a sweeping revival would open men's eyes to the golden rule doctrine which has been at the basis of everything that they have done for women. "Put yourself in her place" is the final argument for woman suffrage and will yet prevail; then we shall see prohibition with enforcing officers back of the law, and the great world will take an upward turn in the spiral of its everlasting progress toward God and brotherhood.

MISS CATHARINE GURNEY.

It is admitted on all hands to-day that separate bodies require separate workers. And when the care of the police of England was first laid on the heart of the woman who has been to them mother and sister for the last fourteen years, there was, perhaps, never a movement which so strongly emphasized the necessity for individual work. The Christian Police Association has now grown to be one of England's institutions. It began in a very small way in Miss Gurney's own home. A class for policemen having been started, one by one the men who came out and gave their hearts to God, asked to start an association which should reach out helping hands to the whole force and enlist the sympathy of the men.

In 1883 several ladies interested in the movement met at Miss Gurney's house, and rules were drawn up for such an association. At the next meeting sixty policemen were present, and those who had under God's guidance planned this work, were rejoiced to hear from the mouths of many men how they had been waiting for the help which had come to them when it was so much needed. The full approval of the London Police Commissioners was obtained. Money subscription was not asked as a condition of membership, and the work grew with amazing rapidity. Exeter Hall is now filled every year at the annual meetings, the men come up from all parts of England; enthusiastic speeches are made by the "guardians of the peace," and many have gone to their work filled with the love which enables them to deal with those with whom they come in contact, not with the sternness born of their hard duty, but with the gentle tenderness that speaks of a love within.

Miss Gurney has been for years an indefatigable worker. The Police Association has 183 branches in England, Ireland, Scotland and Australia, and in South and West Africa. She is now in the United States endeavoring to rouse an interest in the work, and has met with much encouragement in this direction. She has held meetings in most of the large cities, her chief object being to enlist the sympathies of Christian women to enable her to establish a friendly relation with those men who so need love and sympathy in their somewhat hard and difficult lives.

TEMPERANCE RESTAURANT SCHOOL OF METHODS.

The varied fortunes that have attended white-ribboners in their efforts to establish temperance restaurants and hotels have led to the plan of having a school of methods, so to speak, by training in which, women adapted to that work may become experts.

Mrs. E. A. Russell, of Minneapolis, Minn., has made a magnificent success of the W. C. T. U. Coffee House where over $100,000 have been received within three years, and 2,300 persons are often fed in one day.

Mrs. Russell is a genius in her line, full of resources, and understands by a lifetime of experience all the minutiæ of successful hotel and restaurant management. We advise local unions wishing to establish a restaurant to send a woman adapted to that work to Mrs. Russell for thorough training, with the object lesson of the coffee house she has established under the auspices of the Central W. C. T. U. of Minneapolis as their training school.

One of the good points of Mrs. Russell's work is that she has in the coffee house, a plain, large room, in which on Sunday mornings, she convenes the employés, of whom there are over one hundred, for prayers. She also has a Sunday-school for their benefit, and they are nearly all Christians. Lady Henry Somerset, Anna Gordon and others addressed them lately and some leading temperance worker does so almost every week. This room has been placed at the disposal of the industrial young women of the city, who are at liberty to bring their lunches every noon and who purchase a cup of coffee, thus securing for themselves comfort and good associations during their noon hour. This helps them in a practical way and helps the restaurant, besides making its work known throughout the business community.

THE death of Margaret, Lady Sandhurst, has left a vacancy in the ranks of English women which they will find difficult to fill. She was always in the forefront of the battle, and ever ready to defend the rights of her sisters upon public and political platforms by her social influence. A noble woman in every sense of the word, she has done good service for the Liberal cause and stood amongst the few brave spirits who came forward to be elected for the London county council and who were returned by large majorities. The "invincible ignorance," however, which has hitherto debarred women from their rights, was never more manifest than when, after long discussion, a law was passed which forbade them to take the place to which they had been called by the public voice. "In London," said Lady Sandhurst, "mountains must be removed before Liberalism shall triumph, but I am going to be among those who shall help to remove those mountains. It is the working classes, men and women, that we must set right and I mean to do my political work in the slums." Her work was done not only among the poor for whose rights she fought, but among the sick and sorrowful. She had about her that strange magnetism which seems to triumph over pain, and in the hospital to which she daily went and which she supported entirely, her strong, soft hand left many a patient in a deep, quiet sleep which brought forgetfulness of suffering and gratefulness to the heart of the patient. In a little house among the green lanes in the neighborhood of London she was hailed not as a patroness, but as a mother-heart by the twenty little cripples, children of the poor whom Lady Sandhurst had picked up here and there in her wanderings through London. The little children would crawl around her and their pale faces light up with smiles as, one by one, she took them on her knee and stroked the poor deformed limbs and the little aching backs, with tender words and that rare smile that lighted her somewhat stern face, as the sunlight breaks through the gray clouds on a winter's day. As a political speaker and an advocate of all that affects woman's progress Lady Sandhurst was a pillar of strength. She would plead the need of union among the workgirls, and the cause of woman suffrage with a heart filled with a deep desire for woman's best good, and a steady, well-balanced judgment which gave power to her utterances and logic to her argument.

THE *Progressive Age*, our prohibitory paper in Minneapolis, has an editorial worthy of thought. It notes with pleasure the fact that the press of the People's party gives more and more attention to the liquor monopoly, and says that the drift of sentiment indicates that the declaration of 1892 will be against the liquor traffic as a monopoly. The form of expression would be different from that employed by Prohibitionists, but the practical outcome very much the same. "The great dream of public life for the uplift of humanity is the federation of the reform forces in America. Out of federation there is no hope. In narrowness are defeat and disaster. Let us combine all those who love humanity and hate the practices indulged in by its enemies." In another editorial the point is made that the platform might be more general than we have been wont to frame. Some have thought we should say simply this: "Our party is organized to protect the home against the saloon, the masses against the classes, the wage-workers against monopolies, the government against place-hunting, patronage-supported politicians, the nation against the rule of parties whose bodies yet remain but whose spirits have departed; we stand for the larger hope, the purer present life, the truer freedom, and ask all those to rally to the white flag of reform whose hearts are like-minded with us and whose hands are ready to hold aloft this banner." It seems as if there might be light ahead if we could combine on this position. Practically we ought to have a committee appointed from the Prohibition party and another from the People's party,—these two by patient conference to work out such a platform as they can unite to recommend, then go before the two great conventions for its adoption. Then let the two conventions fuse and nominate their candidates. We believe this is altogether practicable; that it ought to come about and will, if there is enough prayer and good common sense brought to bear on this greatest problem of our present national life by patriots, philanthropists and Christians.

The Watch-Tower.

Many of our white-ribboners think it would be better in taking the collection to speak of it as "a free-will offering." This is a phrase that goes deeper into the merits of the question and is more in consonance with the spirit of the gospel. As a free-will offering from the people the collection has an explicit significance, and is a saving grace.

***

Joseph Pinkham, of Minnesota, one of the temperance leaders of the country, in a great railroad accident at Havre de Grace, when the concussion had driven one shoulder down into the middle of his breast, and the breast bone almost out on the other side, besides breaking his ribs, heard God's voice saying to him, "My son, I yet have work for you to do." When the doctors examined him six hours later, they said, "You cannot live beyond to-night." He sturdily answered, "God told me He has work for me to do; I shall work twenty years yet. Put me together the best you can." Of such stout stuff are the temperance workers made in these difficult days.

***

The following are a few of the choice definitions of a kiss received in reply to the prize offer of London *Tid Bits*. The prize definition was, "An insipid and tasteless morsel which becomes delicious and delectable in proportion as it is flavored with love." "The sweetest fruit on the tree of love. The oftener plucked the more abundant it grows;" "Nothing, divided between two;" "A report at headquarters;" "That in which two heads are better than one;" "A gift which is sometimes expected, seldom rejected, though often returned;" "The striking of a love match;" "The soul's ambassador;" "The cream of courtship;" "An unspeakable communication."

***

Mrs. Mary Middleton Hayne, the widow of Paul Hayne, the Southern poet who died recently in Augusta, Ga., was the ideal life companion of a most ideal literary man. Visiting them in their home at Copse Hill, we were profoundly impressed by the evident unity of spirit and character between these two. The husband was a poet in language and character, the wife a poet in character only, but her appreciation of his genius and her devotion to his work were in themselves an epic no less immortal in the eyes of God and those who witnessed the heroic devotion of her whole life than were the beautiful poems of the South's beloved Paul Hayne.

***

A Nebraska farmer sat down the other day and figured out what could be made from a bushel of corn, and here is his verdict: "A bushel of corn can be made to produce four gallons of whisky, which when made ripe by the rapid process, will sell for four dollars per gallon, amounting to sixteen dollars for four gallons. Of this sixteen dollars the farmer gets twenty-five cents, the government gets two dollars, the manufacturer four dollars, the vender gets six dollars and twenty-five cents, the user gets the devil, and the producer and tax-payer foot the bill."

***

The position of many good men in relation to the parties to which they are devoted for temperamental reasons and from long habitude, has been amusingly stated by one of our speakers in the following fashion: "These good men remind me of an old farmer who was trying to break a fractious mule. He mounted, the mule put back his ears and started on a run. The farmer could not control him, and the mud flew in all directions. As the mule and the farmer passed a neighbor's house, some one called out, 'Hallo, Uncle John, where are you going?' His hat blew off, and, not daring to turn hi head, he answered, 'Don't ask me; ask the mule.'" The old parties are both riding the saloon. Don't ask them where they are going; ask the saloon.

***

Our silver-tongued George W. Bain sometimes says: "If you think yourselves of importance in the world, take a boat and row out into the midst of a limpid lake some summer day; put your finger down into its waters; remove the intruding digit and see how much of a vacancy is left. So much shall we be missed in this world, save by a few affectionate hearts when we pass onward." This is doubtless largely true and ought to be, for when we pass onward to worlds even brighter and more fascinating than the planet earth, we shall not be greatly preoccupied with what we left behind us. The opening scenes, education and aspiration will doubtless almost totally preoccupy us, and what a travesty it would be for the world that we have left, to spend its time bemoaning our promotion! Such conduct would be as senseless as for the little children in the a, b, c class to set up a wail over the unfortunate condition of the comrade who left that lower room to enter the intermediate school. It is always better further on, and it is always brighter higher up. The great sky is full of worlds and our journey shall be long.

ON DUTY.

Queen's Gardens.

THE LITTLE FRIEND I LOST.

BY AMBER.

There was a little friend closely interwoven with my life long ago, when time (for me) was young, whose memory comes back with each radiant return of spring, and of whom I have the fancy to talk to you to-night.

As I remember her, the child was an innocent-faced little thing with wide eyes of golden-brown, shaded by soft lashes, and a head closely covered with a feathery crop of golden hair. We were inseparable companions, and there is not an experience of my child-life with which her memory is not allied.

The first definite recollection I have of her is that of a May day long ago, when I lost myself in the deep woods while gathering flowers, and sat me down in her company to wait for God to come to our relief. So implicit was that little child's faith that He would come, that I felt no fear when the shadows fell around me, and into the depths of the twilight sky, one by one stole the silvery stars. I remember just how the thrushes sang in the tops of the tall trees, and how long it seemed before our deliverance came.

I remember questioning her, as we sat on our bed of moss, how she thought it possible that God could have been started without anybody to make Him, and if she really believed He was going to go on living forever, and *forever* and FOREVER! The thought grew too heavy, at last, for our little minds to uplift, and we lay back on our velvet couch, and looked away into the depths of the starry sky and wept for very wonder.

I remember how we cheered one another by enacting the drama of the deserted babes, and gently wooed the twilight birds to cover us with leaves, a proceeding which they declined to carry out with many twitters of sleepy song.

I date the memory of my little friend chiefly from this experience, for the reason that then, for the first time, we were left alone and dependent upon one another for comfort and cheer. After that afternoon she and I were often by ourselves. We found a nest away up among the singing branches of a willow tree, where we used to lie for hours, and dream our fairy dreams together. There we often sought to solve the riddle of a strange, perplexing world. What was the power which curved the great, blue sky above our heads, and kept the sun and stars in place within it? Whence came the winds, and whither did they go? Why, without note of warning or sound of rushing wings, did great clouds wheel into the sky, and what voice was that which spoke in thunder from the shadowed hills? What was the lightning, and who kindled it? Why did the wild rose always bear the same kind of flower, and the apple tree never forget itself and put forth a plum? What made the bee blunder so awkwardly against the hollyhocks, and settle within their flaring cups with such an endless fret and flurry? Who taught the birds to build their nests, and was all the music of the earth copied from the score of their minstrel notes? Why did the blue dragon-fly never sit still, and was it kind in God to let the "devil's darning needle" sew up little children's ears?

Where would we go when we died, as Neighbor Jordan's baby did, and was it not wicked to leave a baby alone in a graveyard with nobody nigh to keep it warm and cuddled? What was a ghost, and did it really walk about at midnight in a white sheet? Wouldn't we be apt to get tired singing psalm-tunes up in heaven forever? And wouldn't it be nice if God would only keep a special place for little girls who did not care to sing or play on harps? If a bird could fly in the air why couldn't a little girl with a big umbrella? If heaven was just the other side of the sky, why didn't the angels ever fall through? Perhaps the stars were their shining feet twinkling over the crystal floor! Who made the grass know just when to turn green, or told the trees when to unfold their leaves?

These were but a few of the questions that we were wont to ponder, and although the years are many since we rocked together in our swinging willow bough cradle, the answer has never yet been revealed. She, perhaps, has learned the mystery of it all, for she left me suddenly one day never to return, and perhaps in the mystic land whither she has vanished, the secrets of nature are all revealed.

She was a truthful creature, that blessed little girl, and her heart was as pure as unstained snow. She was trustful, and confiding, and tender, too. She thought no evil, and she did no wrong. Beyond a childish naughtiness, now and then, her baby-soul was free from the defilement of sin.

Ah, me! the difference between us now! I hold in my hands to-night the withered stalk whereon life's rose should blossom fair and dewy-sweet, and find it bears but a few scorched and wind-torn leaves. Could but my childhood's angel have tarried with me, would not these flowers have kept their fragrance and sweetness with them to the last?

None but God can tell why she left me, and why, deprived of her presence, I have grown so far away from heaven. Can it be that she went because I grew to ridicule her pretty faiths and simple creeds?

We first "fell out" over "Santa Claus," and came to open rupture, I remember, when I laughed at the idea that he lived in a palace in the Northern Lights, and kept a herd of immortal reindeer. We grew farther and farther apart each year, in our belief that new-born mortals were found in the trunks of hollow trees, and that the angels laid them there fresh from the arms of God.

Her assertion that every time a baby smiled in its sleep, the cherub angels were whispering in its little pink ear, made me laugh, and gradually created a coldness between us. For a long time she continued to accompany me wherever I went, and with whomever I chose to walk, but when the village boys began by and by to try to turn our heads with flattery and gently chaffed her simple ways, she drew aside and only watched me from afar. But though sundered by day, we never slept apart, and it was she who for long years kept up the simple prayer we learned together at our mother's knee.

The day she left me to return no more, I never can forget! She carried with her so much that made life radiant, that looking backward to-night, a long way on my journey towards the beautiful gate, I shade my dazzled eyes, as one watching from a shadowy land, the break of golden billows beneath a sparkling sun. We had been growing farther and farther apart for a long time, until it came to be that only at prayer time or during the singing of some heavenly hymn, or when picking flowers together on a fair spring morning, when God seemed very near to us, that we held counsel. She had grown so ethereal of presence that she seemed scarcely more than a spirit standing by my side, as impalpable as a wreath of mist, or a falling flake of downy snow.

I stood before my mirror one day dressed for my coming-out party. About my neck were clasped the first jewels I had ever worn, and in my heart the happy consciousness that I was free to enter the untried realm of womanhood and gather its roses (I knew nothing then of its thorns!) thrilled my soul with foolish joy. Just behind me, her dim eyes full of tears, her lips tremulous with a smile of unutterable longing and love, I saw my Child Angel, my little constant friend and companion. From those sweet lips there came, like the chimes of unseen and far-off silver bells, these words:

"Farewell! you have no further need of me. My ways are no longer your ways, nor my thoughts your thoughts. You have put aside the things that made us one; you are entering upon a life where I cannot follow. Farewell! A long, but not an eternal farewell. For when tired out and disappointed, your hands torn and bleeding with the thorns you must gather with your roses, your heart emptied of its dreams and sighing for the innocent delights of those days which we have spent together, your feet draw near the gate which naught but your dying breath can waft ajar, I will meet you again, and lead you very gently along the way that shall bring you at last to the presence of your God and into everlasting peace and rest."

Thus saying, my child-nature departed. The angel in me stole heavenward again and left me what I am.

News from the Field.

NEW JERSEY.

RAYS OF LIGHT IN THE DARKNESS.

We lay our loved ones from us, the sun shines just as brightly, the world moves on as of yore; we are saddened at the thought of its seeming indifference, for we question if ever *we* can be the same, if ever we can take up work again. Just so we all have felt in the months back, since our royal leader left us for her coronation; but *time*, the great consoler, and the legacy of her life with her dying message, enables us to lay aside our garb of mourning, though not forgetting, and endeavor to carry on the work which she began; and in saying this, I but echo the voice of the unions from Sussex to Cape May, that they will "work harder than ever, because she is not there to spur them on."

Mrs. Emma Bourne, who was elected to fill the vacant term, was almost immediately stricken with serious illness, and for a long time wandered amid the shadows of death, but thanks to a kind and merciful Providence, is improving, and hopes soon to resume work. Our state superintendent of press work, Mrs. Helen Peck Crane, was suddenly called from labor to reward, upon her return from the National Convention. Our future meetings will sadly miss her logical mind and trenchant pen.

Thus it seems, "clouds and darkness have been round and about us," yet we must believe, "righteousness and judgment are the habitation of His throne."

Our corresponding secretary, Mrs. M. B. Ellis, has been, through the preserving care of our Father, able to be at the front during all these trying times, for which we feel most truly thankful. Midwinter conventions have been held in Monmouth and Burlington counties, and their speakers and resolutions give no uncertain sound, no backward steps taken, but a solid front to the foe for prohibition. Not so our legislature now in session. The only temperance bill which has been reported from the committee was "*adversely* reported" and the "committee's report concurred in."

The famous "Wert's Bill" is now robbed of its only restrictive clause, namely the right of boroughs to grant license, now they have no power, but must apply to the courts, and this seriously affects places in our lower counties, where for years no-license has been the law. This bill was "rushed through with bells on it" and passed before temperance men woke up. This week, a bill for the study of the effect of alcohol on the human system in our public schools was introduced by some one, only to be killed as usual. Our women have about decided to let the law have the "go-by" and use their efforts through school boards.

Race-track bills are the order of the day, but as the race-track men seem to be quarreling, I trust they will so continue, and thus we be delivered from that curse.

The Law and Order Society of Camden is wide awake. They have waited on the governor to protest against the appointment of a certain judge in their county, but as history so often repeats itself, I fear the protest will avail but little—yet, if it will only arouse the dormant powers of the "goody-good" kind, who talk much, but do little, it will be a blessing in disguise. This same Law and Order Society has authorized the arrest of Thompson and others who are running the Gloucester race-track in defiance of law.

My own county, Mercer, which all along has been classed as one of the "moral counties," will, I fear, have to be grouped with the beer counties of upper Jersey, for in order to save *one* brewing company twenty thousand dollars per year—its freight bill the past year for the city of Trenton—they have just erected, in this city, a brewery, also numerous bottling establishments, and an artificial ice manufactory to keep the beverage cool.

The annual ball of the Liedertaeftle society was the most disgraceful Trenton ever witnessed. Generally the drinking and carousing does not begin until the respectable (?) people leave—about twelve, midnight—but this year, an eye-witness informs me, the orgies began at nine, with men,—not of the baser sort—but "highly influential citizens," with a large sprinkling of the lawmakers, who with lewd women held high carnival until morning. And yet our morning press has not a word of condemnation, but pronounces it a "grand affair," because forsooth the Germans must not be touched by either political party—still I am glad to state that the better class of Germans are becoming disgusted, and I trust soon its vileness, which is its present concomitant, will be its death.

But we turn from all this darkness, and behold a gleam of light appears! In the city of Burlington the *acting* mayor gave permission to hold a Sunday concert in the opera house. The ministers by telegram ordered the mayor-elect home, and entered their protest. The mayor, after looking up the law, found such concerts to be a "willful misdemeanor," and consequently prohibited the sale of tickets. This is a point we should "make note on't," that, *law can be enforced if there is power behind the law to enforce it.* Another ray of light is that God holds the power, and though we be many or few, some day victory shall be ours, so we labor on, and leave results to Him.

N. L. CAMINADE,
State Reporter, Trenton.

VIRGINIA.

HOPEFUL, HAPPY WORKERS.

There is a fascination in the work of the W. C. T. U., an ever fresh delight in its study, as well as a stimulus, which urges one to a nobler life and a bolder endeavor for "God, Home and Humanity."

After the successful convention in Richmond, our twenty-eight unions, nine Y's and nineteen Loyal Temperance Legions, determined to make this the best year of our history. They began the year well equipped for our "peaceful war," courageous and brave, believing that "he which soweth bountifully shall reap also bountifully."

Our state paper, *The Virginia Call*, edited by Mrs. Wemple, is a fearless defender of the truth and is finding its way into many of the best homes in the state.

We have but one organized district in the state, and this one, Norfolk district, is keeping up with the times. Their convention was held in Norfolk last month Several of the ministers of the city attended the sessions and gave helpful addresses.

The reports from the unions were full of encouragement. Atlantic City union reported steady work, and are making plans to build themselves a permanent home. Brambleton union told of the crowded condition of their public school—a number could not gain admission and their parents could not furnish means to pay for their education. This enterprising W. C. T. U. rented a room at three dollars per month, and furnished it comfortably. They pay a teacher fifteen dollars per month, and are now running a well equipped school with thirty scholars. A temperance lesson is taught every day. A charming little entertainment was given at Christmas; the pupils gave temperance recitations and songs, and were afterward treated to temperance jelly and other things equally as good. Gifts were also provided for these poor little ones, whose homes were brightened with but few Christmas blessings. This union is also working actively in other lines of philanthropic work. Norfolk union has sustained a loss in the death of their treasurer, Mrs. W. Francis. She possessed a spirit unflinching in its loyalty to duty; stability of character was combined with gentleness in a way to command the esteem, confidence and admiration of all who knew her. Honored in life, triumphant in death, and blessed in eternity, is her epitaph.

In Winchester and many other places our work was

crippled by sickness, but some loyal hearts "held the fort" until reinforcements came. Bright, good reports have been received from Lincoln, Hamilton, Riverton, Staunton, and Harrisonburg.

Onancock union was the first to send a contribution to the Temple to have the name of our state president inscribed on a tablet in Willard Hall. I hear that other unions are providing themselves with mite-boxes for the same purpose, so you will hear of that farther on.

The circulation of petitions seems to be the special work of our unions this winter. The first on our record was an appeal to have assistant female physicians in the female wards of the insane asylums of the state. This bill passed the House by an overwhelming majority. Our women in the state have written letters to senators asking for their votes and influence, and are now prayerfully waiting for the decision of the Senate.

Our next petition was framed by the temperance convention held in Richmond in December, and was a lengthy one, embracing eight different points. Two other petitions are waiting for our tireless feet to give them free circulation: One to the legislature to give us police matrons, the other for closing the Columbian Exposition on the Lord's day.

Mrs. Love, from Australia, has been at work in Loudoun county, and has given help and strength to the unions visited. She expects to come soon to the Shenandoah Valley, and will travel in other parts of the state.

Our Y's are working beautifully. They have exercised their inventive faculties in every possible way to push forward the work.

To try to tell of all the good things done by our white-ribboners, would be opening a large volume of noble acts and merciful deeds.

"With grateful hearts the past we own;
The future all to us unknown
We to Thy guardian care commit,
And peaceful leave before Thy feet."

LONA A. KERN,
State Reporter, Winchester.

COLORADO.

NEWSY NOTES FROM THE CENTENNIAL STATE.

The El Paso county convention was held in Colorado City on December 11. The afternoon session was given to a parliamentary drill and a paper on "Kindergarten Work for Mothers." The devotional exercises were in the form of a Bible reading on Sabbath observance.

The Loyal Temperance Legion of the city, forty strong, gave us marching songs, and were served refreshments at the close of the afternoon session. The Y's of Colorado Springs furnished the program for the evening, with the exception of the singing, which was in charge of the Good Templars. Colorado City never fails in social entertainment.

The meetings of the Colorado Springs union are becoming more and more interesting. Miss Helen Dencey, the president, being the leader and teacher of kindergarten work, has introduced practical lessons in the work of mothers' meetings; the last was attended by thirty ladies. Their parliamentary drills are also illustrated by the practical working of the point under consideration.

Table Rock union is doing excellent work, though but five months old, in securing signers of the total abstinence pledge, a work which I fear we sometimes forget to push beyond our own circle of members.

The press superintendent has secured the privilege of having temperance items published in papers of the adjacent towns, Monument and Eastonville.

The Denver Central union has had printed a thousand copies of our state law on narcotics, with the hope of putting a copy in the hands of every teacher in the state. The Day Nursery of this union is in a flourishing condition, usually over thirty children a day present.

North Denver union has held a medal contest, the prize being won by Miss Gertrude Hollman. The Denver Central Y's have organized a Parliamentary Law Club, to be under the direction of Mr. G. M. Varnum. Drills are to be held once a month, and are open to all interested.

Boulder union was requested to place a history of the W. C. T. U. in the corner-stone of the new M. E. Church recently laid.

Bessemer union held a very interesting gospel temperance meeting in the M. E. Church when an address was given by our state president, Mrs. Higgins, and the Cottage Home Work was presented. The Bessemer Loyal Temperance Legion hold two regular meetings each week, one for the older members Saturday evening from seven to nine o'clock, and the other for the little ones on Saturday afternoons.

The Grand Junction Y's have re-opened their reading-room with a book social, the cobweb design being used for entertainment. A card bearing the name of a book was attached to the beginning of each string and a number at the end; a card duplicating the number was worn as a badge by a young lady, whom the gentleman, paying ten cents for the privilege of taking a book from the circulating library, was to escort to supper. Each guest was expected to donate a book, which gave quite a beginning for the library.

The Salida Y's gave a convention social on December 31, to which the members invited friends to watch the old year out and the new year in. The young ladies of this union are not afraid of old-fashioned work. They have carpet-rags ready for twenty-five yards of carpeting for the Cottage Home. During the month of December there were five admitted to the Cottage Home, three births and one inmate dismissed. The receipts for the same month somewhat exceeded the expenditures, but a *surplus* is a good thing to have.

The Pueblo county convention was held in Pueblo on January 11. The afternoon session was occupied by reports and addresses by L. J. Smith, state prohibition organizer, and Rev. Allen of the Mesa M. E. Church. In the evening Rev. Mann of the North Congregational Church gave a short address, and Mrs. Higgins conducted a question box on the World's and National Convention. Miss Spaulding gave a paper on "Young Woman's Work."

The Arapahoe county convention was held in the Second Congregational Church of Denver, on January 14. Papers were read on "The Columbian Fair," by Mrs. Geo. L. Scott. on "The W. C. T. U. Mission Work," by Rev. Ella F. Leonard, and on "Intemperance in Siam," by Miss Mary L. Cort, who is a returned missionary from Siam. In the evening Rev. T. Uzzel of the "People's Tabernacle," gave an address on "The Work of the W. C. T. U."

Mrs. M. J. Telford has given three evening lectures under the auspices of the Salida W. C. T. U., also an afternoon talk to women and a talk to the Band of Hope. We are glad to welcome Mrs. Telford back to active work among us, and hope renewed health and strength may be hers.

And now, my dear sisters of Colorado, as I take this work of the press in hand for the remainder of the year, will not each one lend a hand by being faithful in her own post of local work, securing the publication of as many temperance articles of interest as possible, and reporting local union work promptly to the county superintendent, if there is one, if not, directly to me, that I may have news for THE UNION SIGNAL?

E. W. CHAMBERS,
Signal Reporter, Colorado Springs.

NEBRASKA.

ANTICIPATIONS AND REALIZATIONS.

The new year began in Nebraska with a special effort in behalf of the World's Petition and the million voters' pledge. The latter is most heartily indorsed by our state president, in a letter to the *Voice*. Other subjects which seem to be attracting a renewed interest are the Temperance Temple and the Sunday closing of the World's Fair. A recent number of the *Union Worker* was devoted to the Temple, and a beginning has been made for a tablet to Mrs. Hitchcock, our state president, which enterprise is sure to be a success. Other departments have been given an issue of the paper for the presentation of their work. A greater interest is thus created in all departments.

Crete union is feeling bereft in the removal of Mrs. S. T. Corey, to Harvard. She has been a member of the union from its beginning, and the superintendent of the Loyal Temperance Legion for years. Mrs. Corey had also the reputation, during the amendment campaign, of being the best county president in the state.

Mr. and Mrs. Noble have also removed from Crete to Iowa, and having been most efficient workers in every line of temperance work, are greatly missed.

Kearney union is doing good work this year. They conduct an evening school for working girls, which meets twice a week, and has fifty pupils enrolled. A working girls' club meets at the W. C. T. U. parlors every Thursday afternoon, where the culinary department is discussed. They conduct a mission Sunday-school with 100 pupils of the poorer classes, and hold a woman's prayer-meeting once a week, to which all women are invited. On Christmas Day they gave a free dinner to the poor at the City Hall. Kearney is the home of Miss Ripley, our accomplished state superintendent of scientific temperance instruction, so that department is well attended to.

The Lincoln W. C. T. U. gave a New Year's reception to the state officers at the elegant Hotel Lincoln. All state officers but one, and many of the superintendents, were present. Representatives of the Y. M. C. A. and many young ladies gathered to honor the guests, and music and conversation made more delightful the pleasant hours.

The Nebraska State Teachers' Association at their recent meeting in Lincoln, passed the following resolution:

WHEREAS, We, the members of the Nebraska State Teachers' Association, recognize the necessity and reasonableness of the state law regarding the teaching of the effects of stimulants and narcotics upon the human system, and

WHEREAS, We believe that the use of these drugs as beverages tends to degrade manhood and womanhood and to corrupt citizenship, therefore,

Resolved. That we will do our utmost to secure greater fidelity and efficiency in the observance of this law, and the teaching of this truth, both in our own schools, and throughout the state.

The W. C. T. U. rejoices that its work is so heartily recognized and sustained by so influential a body.

Mrs. Jennie F. Holmes, of Tecumseh, a former state president, has been appointed W. C. T. U. commissioner for the World's Fair from Nebraska. She is preparing a complete history of the work of the union from its beginning to the present time. This will include a most interesting account of woman's work in the great amendment campaign—history which will be wonderfully interesting, not only to ourselves, but to all who aided us in that work. Many important items will thus be preserved which would otherwise have been forgotten, and which we, as a union, cannot afford to have lost, forming as they do, so significant a part of the history of prohibition, of woman's work, and of the "On-Coming Womanhood." These may be preserved and read, but the inner, unwritten history of that time is embalmed in tears and hidden in the hearts of our white-ribboners.

DORA V. WHEELOCK,
State Reporter, Beatrice.

UTAH.

INTERESTING EVENTS.

The chief event of interest here, in the temperance line, since my last letter, has been the series of services conducted in the hall of the New West Academy, a prosperous institution under the New West Commission, by Mr. Wolfenbarger, of Lincoln, Neb., assisted by his friend, the singer, Professor Huckins. Large audiences were secured both by the earnest, timely words of the former, and by the comic as well as the beautiful, strong songs of the latter. I understand that these gentlemen are trustees of the National Prohibition party, and are taking this tour to arouse prohibition sentiment, and to secure the pledges to the 1,000,000 voters for the prohibition candidate in the coming presidential campaign.

Since the Sabbath school at the Utah Territorial Reform School was instituted (a year ago the first Sabbath in January), I have had a class of young men there. Mrs. Col. Cropsey, of Lynne, is its superintendent. The boys of this institution certainly need much in the line of temperance work. In my own class two-thirds have known the curse of drink from sad experience. The proportion of those who have been addicted to the drink habit would be fully as great, if not greater, if taken throughout the school.

The first Sabbath in January our W. C. T. U. state superintendent, Mrs. A. J. Bailey, was present and made an earnest address to the inmates. The third Sabbath of the year came the regular international Sunday-school lesson on "Overcome with Wine." And the fourth Sabbath we were glad to have the plain, practical truths presented to the pupils by Messrs. Wolfenbarger and Huckins. After these had finished their exercises, one boy was heard to say, "That's the best thing we ever had!" I do hope and pray that many of these boys may be won for total abstinence before they leave the school.

While the use of intoxicants as a beverage seems to be increasing, a distinct mark of progress in sentiment on the part of professed Christians in "Zion" (Salt Lake City) has lately appeared. The churches of that city have decided to form a temperance society in connection with each local church. This is a decided step forward in which we all rejoice.

I have just received a note from our W. C. T. U. superintendent of jail work in this city (Ogden) an extract from which must close my letter:

"I have been in the jail and prison work about twenty-two months. From the 2,000 cases before the police and other courts in this time, let me speak of one upon which I have given some thought.

"About a year since, I. Dillon from Wyoming, came to our city for a few days. After a night of revelry he came to the bar of the Broom Hotel and called for a drink. When it was prepared he asked the bar-keeper to drink with him. When the latter refused, Dillon said he would make him, drew his pistol and shot him. Mitchell (the bar-keeper) died, leaving a wife and two children. The December term of the court tried and sentenced Dillon to nine years in the Utah penitentiary. Dillon is a man of money, and has several saloons and gambling houses now in good business order, and *licensed* in Wyoming.

"The question comes to us—who is responsible for this murder, and for the continued killing going on as a result of these saloons? To me answer is found in Isaiah 5:23: 'Which justify the wicked for a reward.'

"One partner in the firm is the United States government. What can or will we do about it?

"MRS. HARRIET P. HUNTER,"

The writer of the above is a very earnest worker, now far advanced in life, and rich in experience. The jail work is doubtless doing much good.

MARY HOWARD NUTTING,
Territorial Reporter, Ogden.

LOUISIANA.

WORK OF THE NEW ORLEANS W. C. T. U.

I have just accepted the appointment of state reporter for THE UNION SIGNAL, and I am glad to begin my account of work in Louisiana by telling of the establishment of a lunch house by our local W. C. T. U. at New Orleans.

For some months, and even years, our workers there have been looking forward to the accomplishment of this great work, and it has been an object of prayer as well as of work. The hearts of the women have been in it, and hence they were enthusiastic and active in carrying out their desires.

The W. C. T. U. were assisted in their new enterprise by merchants in the city, through monthly subscription, and cash donations. In pleasant rooms at 142 Gravier street, a business part of the city, the Lunch House was opened on December 9, 1891. It has been carried on successfully since, paying all running expenses, also debts incurred in "setting up housekeeping."

A specialty is made of fifteen cent lunches which are served from 11 a. m. to 1 p. m., though the Lunch House is open from 10 a. m. to 5 p. m. for ordinary lunches. This fifteen cent lunch is made a specialty to compete with the saloon lunches for which New Orleans, in common with all large cities, is famous. Many have been lured into the saloons because of the offer of cheap or free lunch who if they had known where else to go for as good or better fare at a cheap rate, would have been kept from the debasing saloon influence.

The patronage of the new lunch house is good and encouragement great to go on with the enterprise.

Where all have done well and bravely, it is hard to discriminate, but I am told that Miss Mary Werlein showed a peculiar fitness for the part of the work she undertook in getting up the lunch house, and the subscriptions and donations were almost entirely solicited by her.

As always, our own white ribbon women were generous with time and money to the full extent of their ability. They opened the lunch house without a cook, or a waiter girl, a superintendent only being employed. The women of the W. C. T. U., prominent and leading women of New Orleans, took turns in doing the necessary work, and with grace and pleasantness served lunch to their patrons. To-day they employ a cook, an assistant cook, and four waiters, and they are on the lookout for "just the right woman" to fill the important post of superintendent.

Need I say more to prove to the readers of THE UNION SIGNAL that the New Orleans W. C. T. U. have the three successful and rare qualities of "genius, grit and gumption"?

We all believe that a W. C. T. U. lunch house was the thing needed in New Orleans, and that it will prove a success even in that city of saloons and free lunches. May other unions follow the example of New Orleans W. C. T. U. and let the good work grow.

MARY READ GOODALE,
State Reporter, Baton Rouge.

Official Communications.

OFFICERS OF THE NATIONAL W. C. T. U.

President—FRANCES E. WILLARD, Evanston, Ill.
Corresponding Sec.—MRS. C. B. BUELL, Evanston, Ill.
Recording Sec.—MRS. MARY A. WOODBRIDGE, Ravenna, Ohio.
Assistant Rec. Sec.—MRS. L. M. N. STEVENS, Portland, Me.
Treasurer—ESTHER PUGH, Evanston, Ill.

For presidents of states and superintendents of departments, see Annual Leaflet, which will be sent by Mrs. Buell on application, inclosing a two-cent stamp.

THE EXPOSITION AND THE APRIL PRAYER WEEK.

By a coincidence of God's ordering, the commissioners are to decide the question of opening the Exposition gates on Sabbath, the very week when all Christians are to be or should be unitedly praying to God to avert such a world-wide calamity. The outlook for their closing grows less and less hopeful except as God shall intervene. We must do all within our power, see that every petition is sent forward at once to Congress, to legislature and to commissioners; must pray over it daily, realizing the great moral issues at stake, and especially let us in connection with all other Sabbath organizations observe our customary prayer week, April 3-10, more thoroughly than ever before.

We should begin the preparations now, as arrangements for special sermons need often to be made a month in advance, and it takes time to select and procure literature and work up public meetings. There are five points to be looked after: Sermons, prayer-meetings, public meetings, Sabbath-school instruction in opening exercises and distribution of leaflets, adding thereto our own united, earnest and daily supplications.

The topics suggested for sermons and prayer are:

1. That the World's Columbian Exposition at Chicago may be wholly closed on the Lord's Day.

2. That the efforts now making to secure the shutting of postoffices on the Lord's Day may soon be successful.

3. That Christians may more fully realize the claims and value of the Christian Sabbath and be careful to keep it holy, and that the pursuit of pleasure and business on the Lord's Day may cease.

The first will naturally claim great attention, the third is immeasurably important, and we wish to join our prayers with those of our friends in England for the second, for which they are heroically working. The progress towards securing Sunday rest has latterly been most marked in nearly every European country, for which let us give thanks while praying that our own land may not lag behind in the race.

For literature, send to the undersigned. No. 44, "A Request to Pastors and all Christians," (ten cents a hundred) should go to all who pray. Send stamp for price list or eight cents for thirty different samples. Annual report two cents extra. J. C. BATEHAM.

26 Charlotte street, Asheville, N. C.

A RINGING CALL.

DEAR EDITORS:—The following call sent out to the women of the Dominion and maritime provinces is so timely and appropriate for the older and younger women of the United States, that I take the liberty of forwarding it, with the request that it may be given space in THE UNION SIGNAL. Yours for the young people.

FRANCES J. BARNES.

Awake, awake, Deborah; awake, awake.—Judges 5: 12.

The temperance question is to the front as never before. The demands for earnest endeavor are more and more pressing. This country is waking up in answer to the call of the advocates of this reform, to see the urgency of dealing with this problem. The sentiment in favor of the suppression of the liquor traffic is growing, and with it is growing the determined opposition of the saloon and those who patronize it. Every community of these provinces, to a greater or less degree, is agitating on some of the questions that are included in our departments of work, and this agitation has been largely due (during the past few years) to the steady and determined work of the W. C. T. U. All over our Dominion it presents a most formidable and aggressive front to the enemy. Yet it is felt that there lies, almost unarmed, untrained and unused, a detachment that on many battle-fields would rout and destroy the enemy, where those already in the field who are fighting so bravely make very little headway. I refer to the young women. When will we recognize the immense power stored in the young womanhood of our country? When will the unions in our towns organize the girls?

Who is it that sways and influences the habits of our sons so much as our daughters? How soon would many of the social customs and abuses, tolerated in society now, be abolished if the daughters of our land but issued an edict? We deem it necessary that our daughters shall be possessed of those qualities that grace home and society and that render them attractive and influential. We desire that they shall be equipped to take our places in the struggle for right. We expect them to take advanced ground We expect our daughters to order their lives and govern their homes and mould society and public opinion as *we* have never been able to do.

Why, then, is not every union bending its energies in this important mission field? The young women are active in every church and missionary work. Young women largely teach our Sabbath-schools. Young women have charge, by a large majority, of the children of our land in the public schools. Young women are the life and soul of the various temperance societies that are doing noble work; and yet, in much the larger number of our unions we fail to organize this enthusiastic force which stands at our call to go into the work.

If you live in a community large enough to organize a Y, authorize your local superintendent of Y work to at once call the young women together and explain the matter and organize a Y union. If the population be small, organize them under a superintendent as a Y committee, and as members of your union, give them special work, allow them plenty of latitude, and give them hearty support, and let the influence of your union be extended to the young people. See to it that they lead the social life of your community.

The work has been so gratifying where it has been taken up, and the results so precious, that no words can be too strong to urge every union to do something. Remember our girls will be matrons soon. It is the God-given mission of our army to see that every new home in Canada is pure and that hearts loyal to God and humanity are united under the knot of ribbon white.

Yours for God and Home and Humanity,

JESSIE B. WOODBURY,
Dartmouth, N. S. *Supt. Maritime Provinces.*

PARLOR MEETINGS.

Our National associate, Mrs. Mary D. Tomlinson, of Plainfield, N. J., who is also the state superintendent of this department, asks, in one of her circulars: "Do Parlor Meetings pay?" I can answer, "Yes," in every instance; very often in securing well-wishers, honorary members and new members. A parlor meeting held in this city a few evenings ago, at which I spoke, gave six new members to the union, and these out of a gathering of about sixty—surely, a satisfactory showing. This meeting was also held with the intention of raising money to go into the work of the state superintendent of this department. At the last convention of Pennsylvania, it was decided that each union, as far as practicable, should hold a parlor meeting, either ask an admission fee, have a paid supper, or take up a collection, the proceeds to go toward a state fund with which to carry on the work of parlor meetings; the fund, as is the case with all other moneys, to pass through the hands of the state treasurer. We earnestly commend this plan to other states; it is impossible to make bricks without straw. From so many local unions, all over the country, comes the cry, "Will you not tell us how to get up and manage a parlor meeting?"

The plan is simple enough. Select a parlor, well adapted to the purpose, from an *outsider*, if possible, if not, one of our own. Invite the guests by dainty card or note, and only include enough white-ribboners to give "color" to the entertainment. Then proceed as circumstances permit, for we well understand the needs of a city and country locality differ. Let the occasion be of a social nature; have flowers, music, recitations, readings, addresses, refreshments, simple or complex, a question-box, well handled; not all of these things at once, or your program would be too long, but judiciously vary for different occasions, and the interest will not abate. One lady, sometime ago, reported a *weekly* parlor meeting. The opening exercises consisted of singing, a brief prayer and short selection of Scripture, followed by a reading from a W. C. T. U. woman on some one of the departments of our many-sided work, viz.: The use of alcoholic liquors in the culinary department, and how palatable and nourishing food may be prepared without; how to teach and train children; hygiene and heredity; temperance literature; Y. W. C. T. U. work and its mission; social purity; unfermented wine and its uses; foreign work; scientific temperance instruction, etc.: then a slight collation, tea, coffee or chocolate and cake or wafers, this part left to the hostess,—a different home each week. The result was an overflowing union, full of good works and zeal, and plenty of money in the treasury to help the other departments. One state superintendent says, "always have refreshments. I have yet to attend a parlor meeting without refreshments, that I was satisfied with the results." It is a wonderful promoter of sociability. These suggestions are mostly for home talent, but when you can vary the program and increase the interest, have a good speaker from abroad.

A thought for the question-box: The visitors, as a rule, have not sufficiently gained the true inwardness of things to ask intelligent or rather pertinent questions; it is well for a committee to write the questions beforehand, always, however, giving an opportunity or any to be added by the guests. Have your committee large enough so as to avoid the labor falling upon any one individual; especially save the hostess. Have your pledge roll and white ribbon on hand. Teach temperance truths and new workers will be the result; it never fails, for our consecrated sisterhood, outside of our lines are only waiting to be convinced that they have an individual responsibility in this important question. Do not forget to invite your gentlemen, clergymen, physicians, lawyers, merchants and above all, the teachers, male and female. I addressed seventy-five school teachers last winter in this city, at a luncheon to which one of our cultured women invited them, and threw open her elegant home with its picture gallery, for their enjoyment. This meeting was held at eleven o'clock Saturday morning.

Dear sisters all over the land, I have written this article in this simple strain to enlighten the many who are constantly writing letters filled with interrogation points. One thing please remember, *we* do not keep the literature of these various departments on hand. It may all be found at W. T. P. A., 161 La Salle street, Chicago, Ill. Sometimes a clergyman or two, or three, will willingly speak briefly to points drawn or given beforehand. Be sure and report your meetings quarterly, to your county superintendent; if you have none, then to your state superintendent.

ANNA M. HAMMER,
National Supt. Parlor Meetings.

Seminary, Forty-third and Chestnut Sts., Philadelphia, Pa.

NEWS IN A NUTSHELL.

MRS. H. KING, the former president of Curry, Pa., W. C. T. U., passed away January 29, leaving a vacancy in the hearts of friends and co-workers.

MRS. MARY GARBUTT, of Southern California, is a zealous and faithful worker, whose initial trip recently, as organizer in that state, will be fruitful in results.

THE Spring Lake, Wis., W. C. T. U. passed resolutions last month on the death of Mr. Albert Pettis, of Eau Galle, who was a faithful honorary member of their union.

A CONSECRATED young Christian worker, and one who was deeply interested in temperance work, was Miss Clara Dickerman, of Benton Harbor, Mich. Her short but fruitful life came to a close January 25.

MRS. MARRIAGE ALLEN has returned to this country, and is about to enter on an extended tour of gospel temperance work among the colored people, beginning at St. Louis. Those who know best of her methods recommend her highly.

AGAIN has the angel of death entered the home of one of Illinois' best loved white-ribboners, Mrs. G. H. Read, this time taking to her heavenly reward the aged mother of Mr. Read, crowned with ninety-one faithful years of Christian service and vigorous in both mind and body.

OUR sympathies are extended to Mrs. Lydia M. Chace, of Kansas City, who suffered a paralytic stroke while on a visit in Providence, R. I., soon after the National Convention; she is still detained there, though improving. Mrs. Chace was, formerly, president of the Arkansas W. C. T. U.

IN the years since Mrs. Sophia F. Grubb became superintendent of work among foreigners she has raised ten thousand dollars for her department, a record which sufficiently indicates her ability to insure for it the success which it is attaining rapidly.

MISSOURI has decided in favor of woman office-holders, in the case of Mrs. Annie Baxter, of Carthage, who was elected to the office of county clerk by a majority of over four hundred votes. Her opponent contested the election on the ground of her ineligibility; judgment was rendered in her favor by the county court.

AS A reward for their persistent efforts, the W. C. T. U. of Beaumont, Cal., have seen the last saloon depart from their village. They are determined that their prohibitory law shall "prohibit." Twenty-four white-ribboned women attended the trial of the keeper of a "blind tiger" whom they had caused to be arrested. He was found guilty and heavily fined.

THE April *Young Crusader* will contain the first of a series of "Crusade Stories," to be written by "Mother Thompson." Giving many bits of history heretofore unpublished, these sketches will be a valuable addition to the literature of the W. C. T. U. The first is entitled, "The Young Crusaders' Prayer Meeting," and will delight its readers.

MRS. FRANCES E. W. HARPER, National W. C. T. U. organizer among the colored people, has been with her daughter in Boston and vicinity since the National W. C. T. U. Convention, engaged in literary work. She has spoken about thirty times before unions, reform clubs and churches, and always with good acceptance. Mrs. Harper went from Boston to Baltimore, Md., to fill a lecture engagement.

THE town of Nassau, N. Y., has lost a benefactress, and the local W. C. T. U., its founder and most active member, by the death of Miss Julia Dickinson, January 9. Though physically infirm, she was mentally strong and endowed with Christian grace, tact and energy. The large attendance of citizens and members of temperance and charitable organizations evidenced the high esteem in which she and her far-reaching efforts are held.

HON. JOHN G. WOOLLEY and Mrs. Mary McGee Snell, National W. C. T. U. evangelist, began a series of meetings in Washington, D. C., on Sunday, February 5, in the Tenth Street Congregational church and in Metropolitan M. E. church. Mrs. Snell has been conducting evangelistic services in the capital city for a couple of weeks. A member of the North Capital Church in which she spoke, writes: "All liked Mrs. Snell. The house has not been so full since Christmas; the interest was intense, and did not flag. We intend to have her again after the Woolley meetings, and shall pack the church."

EXTRACT from a letter received from the president of the Colorado W. C. T. U., dated Pueblo, January 13, 1892: "We have just held an executive meeting in Denver. Committees were appointed to prepare to entertain the National Convention. There is much enthusiasm, not only among our workers but the citizens as well. Already many have sent word that they want to entertain our guests. Our delegates to Boston wavered somewhat when they considered the size of the gathering as they saw it there. But all are firm that we must have the convention, and all are ready to work. We have a very strong local committee with Mrs. M. A. Cassell at the head. Many pleasant things are being planned for you. Feel free to bring fraternal delegates, and whomsoever you choose, for they will all be entertained most gladly. Please make the convention just what you desire and we need."

ROYAL

BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

A cream of tartar baking powder. Highest of all in leavening strength.—*Latest U. S. Government Food Report.*

Van Houten's Cocoa, once tried, always used.

Have You Asthma?

Dr. R. Schiffmann, St. Paul, Minn., will mail a trial package of Schiffmann's Asthma Cure free to any sufferer. He advertises by giving it away. It gives instant relief in worst cases and cures where others fail. Name this paper and send your address for a free trial package.

THE advertisement of J. H. Van Vlissingen & Bro. appears on the same page as this notice. This firm is thoroughly reliable and the lots which they are offering at Roseland are all they claim for them, both in point of favorable location and value as an investment. Parties who are looking for such an investment as this need have no hesitancy in dealing with this firm.

ONE OF THE FINEST.

Here is one of the many letters the Chicago, St. Paul & Kansas City Railway is constantly receiving in commendation of its superior facilities in the way of brand new coaches and sleeping-car accommodations:

"What you said about the cars on your road was true. They were the finest I saw on my way here, and the most roomy and comfortable. Should I have occasion to travel east, I shall try to use your part of the road, and shall recommend it to others."

It will be remembered this line is the only line in the west running the celebrated vestibuled compartment Pullman sleeping-cars, in which the price for exclusive use of a drawing-room is no more than that of a section in the ordinary sleeping-car. The dining-car service is beyond comparison and its express trains are run on the fastest schedules.

Refreshing Retreats.

Summer days are fast approaching, and now is the time that excursionists, pleasure-seekers and sportsmen should figure out a route for their summer vacation. In doing so, the delightfully cool summer and fishing resorts located along the Wisconsin Central Lines come vividly to view, among which are Fox Lake, Ill., Lake Villa, Ill., Mukwonago, Waukesha, Cedar Lake, Neenah, Waupaca, Fifield, Butternut and Ashland, Wis. Wisconsin has within the last five years become the center of attraction for more pleasure seekers, hunters and fishermen than any other state in the union, and each visit increases the desire to again see the charming landscapes, breathe the balsam fragrance that is a part of the invigorating atmosphere, wander through the colonnades of stately pines and hook the speckled beauties with a hand-made fly.

For pamphlets containing valuable information, etc., apply to GEO. K. THOMPSON, C. P. & T. A. Wis. Cen. Lines, Chicago, Ill., or JAS. C. POND, General Passenger and Ticket Agent, Chicago, Ill.

CALIFORNIA.

California is the most attractive and delightful section of the United States, if not of the world, and its many beautiful resorts will be crowded with the best families of the East during the entire winter. It offers to the investor the best open opportunity for safe and large returns from its fruit lands. It offers the kindest climate in the world to the feeble and debilitated, and it is reached in the most comfortable manner over the Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fé Railroad. Pullman Vestibule Sleeping Cars leave Chicago by this line every day in the year, and go without change or transfer through to San Francisco, Los Angeles and San Diego. This is a feature not offered by any other line.

Write to John J. Byrne, 621 Rialto Building, Chicago, Ill., if you desire any further information as to the country and the accommodations for reaching it.

THE
Total Abstinence Life Association
OF AMERICA

PAYS ALL HONEST LOSSES PROMPTLY and in FULL.

It furnishes to Total Abstainers the Cheapest and Most Reliable Insurance to be had.

New and liberal commissions will be paid to experienced agents in Illinois, Wisconsin, Minnesota, Michigan, California, Connecticut and Iowa.

It will pay you well to write to us.

THE TOTAL ABSTINENCE LIFE ASSOCIATION of AMERICA.
902-904 Royal Insurance Building,
CHICAGO, ILL.

Publisher's Dep't.

Do You Want a Bible?

For yourself or any member of your family, for a friend or a member of your Sunday-school class? Then here is a

Splendid Opportunity

to secure one. Read carefully and see.

By special arrangements with a book dealer we are able to supply for a limited time, two fine Bibles on excellent terms, and have decided to offer them under the following conditions to our subscribers:

First, a Teacher's Bible, pearl, reference maps, concordance, and all helps usually found in a teacher's Bible, with Oxford circuit binding, and gilt edges, 11x7¼ inches from edge of flaps, reduced retail price, $1.75. We will send this Bible and THE UNION SIGNAL one year ***for $2.25***.

Second, a Bagster Bible, minion, reference maps, and all helps usually found in a Bagster Bible *except concordance*, with Oxford circuit binding and gilt edges, 9x13 from edge of flaps; reduced retail price $2.75. We will send this Bible and THE UNION SIGNAL one year ***for $3.25***.

Third. We will send with either of the above Bibles and THE UNION SIGNAL one year, "How to mark your Bible" by Mrs. S. Menzies, with introduction by D. L. Moody, cloth, price 75 cents, for 50 cents additional.

Recapitulation.

Offer 1. THE UNION SIGNAL one year, and Teacher's Bible, $2.25.

Offer 2. THE UNION SIGNAL one year, Teacher's Bible, and "How to Mark your Bible," $2.75.

Offer 3. THE UNION SIGNAL, one year, Bagster Bible, $3.25.

Offer 4. THE UNION SIGNAL one year, Bagster Bible, and "How to Read your Bible," $3.75.

Tell your friends what a splendid chance they can take advantage of, or get them to subscribe and add the amount necessary to secure these valuable books for yourself.

We said the time was limited. To take advantage of this your order must reach us by April 1.

Address

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
161 La Salle St., Chicago, Ill.

Clearance Sale.

There are some copies of Miss Willard's annual address still in our store-room that should be doing missionary work all over the land. To make this easy we have determined to offer them as follows:

1 copy	2c
10 copies	15c
25 copies	40c
50 copies	75c
100 copies	$1 25

The supply is limited, and every copy will soon be taken at these ridiculously low figures. First come, first served. Do not delay, or you may be disappointed.

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
161 La Salle St., Chicago, Ill.

Home; or ——?

A seasonable and a serious question for many. The "cold" of the autumn has developed into disease. Business or society—the winter's confinement, or its weather, has made them weak and depressed. The family physician looks grave, and finally says a change of air is "the only thing." Where shall it be? The Seashore, the Mountains, the South, all have their features, but Home, sweet home, has comforts of its own—not to be found in the world elsewhere. The matter of expense also often makes the full cup of trouble overflow.

To any such, reluctant to go away, we would say, investigate what science and skill can do for you right where you are. The Home Treatment of DRS. STARKEY & PALEN will give you a change of air in your own room. Their COMPOUND OXYGEN is richest air, charged with magnetism—full of ozone. It is life for the lungs, blood and nerves; not a drug to tax the weak system.

We invite the fullest investigation from all. Twenty-three years of success grounds our confidence. We offer a book of explanation and of the most convincing proof. Before you leave home, remember that if a change of air will benefit you, it can be had where you are; if relief and ease is only possible, you can get it at home, where it will be relief indeed. The book is to be had for the asking only.

Drs. STARKEY & PALEN, 1529 Arch St., Philadelphia.
120 Sutter St., San Francisco, Cal. 66 Church St., Toronto, Canada.

We will forward free of charge a Bird's-Eye View of "THE WORLD'S FAIR" to all inquirers.

Roseland Joins Pullman

Lots

Indiana Avenue, one of Chicago's most prominent Residence Streets, joins Roseland to Pullman, that mammoth manufacturing town, where one institution alone pays every year in wages over **$3,300,000.00**. Roseland is practically the outgrowth of Pullman, and has at present over 6,000 population. There are 25,000 people at this point within a radius of one mile. For a steady and substantial growth there is no territory in Chicago that compares with it, and there is none that has a better or more certain future. Suburban railroad facilities are of the utmost importance to property of this class. Roseland lies between the Illinois Central and the Eastern Illinois Railroad, convenient to both, and has 107 trains daily. It is healthy, high and dry, 30 feet above the level of Lake Michigan, 20 feet higher than the elevation of Pullman, and 25 feet above the old level of the center of the City. There is no trouble here about perfect drainage. It has every advantage of Schools, Churches, Stores, Police and Fire protection, etc. The City is now putting in 15,000 feet of water mains in Roseland streets, free of cost to the property. The Board of Education has commenced the erection of one of the handsomest schools in Chicago, to cost $75,000. Others are to follow. We are offering lots for only $400 and upwards. There is no property on the market at the price that has the intrinsic value that Roseland has. Any one buying now can safely rely that its present value will double many times. The vital point of interest in the mind of every investor is where he can make the best investment for his money, and we know that there is nothing in the City of Chicago that equals Roseland. The amount of new building is immense, and buildings that are erected rent easily at good rentals. We will forward an abstract and contract upon receipt of one-tenth of the cost of the lot, and the balance can be paid in equal monthly amounts, ranging from $10.00 up. If it was known that a manufacturing plant anything like the size of Pullman was to be located in Chicago at the present time, lots in that vicinity would sell easily for from $500.00 to $600.00 before a brick had been laid, as has been demonstrated within the past year at other points where smaller plants were located. Roseland lies in the center of the Calumet District, which is becoming the greatest manufacturing center in the United States. Its railroad and water facilities, added to its geographical position, will ultimately concentrate the densest population in the United States. The Elevated R. R. has a right of way through it on State Street. The property is selling very fast. The sooner a purchase is made the better selection can be had. These lots shortly will be much higher in price. Our prices show that we are not boomers. For a good, safe investment, we offer you the best property on the market. Roseland lies within the City limits of Chicago, directly north of Harvey, and 5 miles nearer the center of the City. We solicit correspondence with those who desire to inspect Roseland. Special arrangements made about Railroad transportation. We refer readers to this page of THE UNION SIGNAL for their indorsement. Send for plats, prices and other particulars.

J. H. VAN VLISSINGEN & BRO.
149 LA SALLE ST. (MAJOR BLOCK) - - CHICAGO.

COMPOUND OXYGEN Price reduced. For information address DR. A. H. HIATT, Central Music Hall, Chicago

WANTED! A Christian lady in every township to do writing at home. Pleasant, remunerative work, requiring only a portion of each day's time. Address The Yale Hygiene Co. Agency Department, New Haven, Conn.

HOW TO MAKE A FORTUNE

WANTED—Salesmen; who can easily make $25 to $75 per week, selling the Celebrated Pinless Clothes Line, or the Famous Fountain Ink Eraser—Patents recently issued. Sold **ONLY** by salesmen, to whom we give **Exclusive Territory**. The Pinless Clothes Line is the only line ever invented that holds clothes without pins—a perfect success. The Fountain Ink Eraser is entirely new; will erase ink instantly, and is king of all. On receipt of 50c. will mail you sample of either, or sample of both for $1, with circulars, price-lists and terms. Secure your territory at once. THE PINLESS CLOTHES LINE CO., No. 18½ Hermon St., Worcester, Mass.

WINTER PRICES ON BICYCLES

Don't wait till spring; buy now & save money. Easy payments. All makes new & 2d hd. Cata free. Rouse, Hazard & Co. 77G St. Peoria, Ill.

Sensible Mothers BUY THE "GOOD SENSE" corset Waists for themselves and their growing Children.

OPIUM Morphine Habit Cured in 10 to 20 days. No pay till cured. DR. J. STEPHENS, Lebanon, Ohio.

WALL PAPER Send 6 cts. postage for 100 fine samples. $1.00 will buy Elegant Paper and Border, enough for a large room. Large sample books to paper hangers 25c. Address K. W. P. Co. 145-7 W. 6th, Cincinnati, O.

HARVEY.

HERE IT IS!

THE HARVEY LAND ASSOCIATION

takes this means of showing to the readers of THE UNION SIGNAL a complete plat of **HARVEY**, known throughout the whole country as the most successful Temperance Manufacturing Town ever founded.

HARVEY was **conceived, located, founded, platted** and **improved** by **THE HARVEY LAND ASSOCIATION.**

Count the **factories** which were located by **THE HARVEY LAND ASSOCIATION**, which has a contract by which preference in employing help is given to those who live in **HARVEY PROPER**, or on land **OWNED** or **CONTROLLED** by **THE HARVEY LAND ASSOCIATION** or their grantees.

There is choice property near the **factories**, the **schools** and **churches**, the **hotels** and in the **business district**, which **THE HARVEY LAND ASSOCIATION** is selling at **ORIGINAL PRICES**. Lots $175 and upwards.

Call or send for plats and the most complete pamphlet (size 36 pages, sent free) ever published, giving information about **HARVEY.**

THE HARVEY LAND ASSOCIATION,
819 TO 825 THE ROOKERY, CHICAGO, ILL.

P. S.—All communications that in any way pertain to Harvey should be addressed to **THE HARVEY LAND ASSOCIATION.** This is important.

STRONG WORDS

I. "I could quote a thousand men who, when everything else failed them, found in *Granula* the very food their systems needed."—JAMES C. JACKSON, M. D., founder Dansville Sanatorium.

II. "*Granula* has saved my life on several occasions. I now carry the article with me as a sort of life preserver."—WM. GILLETTE (the actor).

III. "The Judge (A. W. Tourgee) has been crazy ever since he was in Dansville about the delicious *Granula*."—MRS. A. W. TOURGEE.

FOR THAT "PERFECT HEALTH FOOD"

GRANULA

GRANULA CO., Dansville, N. Y.

Pamphlet *free*. Trial box, postpaid, for 36 cts.

See Name "EVER READY" on back of each DRESS STAY you buy. Take none but them.

YPSILANTI DRESS STAY MFG. CO., Ypsilanti, Michigan.

'DELSARTE'

Corset Waists and Braces. Send for Price List.

Agents Wanted. Also

DELSARTE CORSET CO.,
142 W. 23d St., New York.
111 State Street, Chicago, Ill.

MASON & HAMLIN

Examine the new Mason & Hamlin Piano and Organ catalogues, sent free to any address. The Mason & Hamlin Grand and Upright Pianos are constructed on an Improved Method of Stringing, invented and exclusively used by Mason & Hamlin, by which remarkable purity of tone and great durability are secured, and *phenomenal capacity to stand in tune*. The Mason & Hamlin SCREW-STRINGER was patented in July, 1883, and is a veritable triumph for American ingenuity, being pronounced by experts "the greatest improvement of the century" in pianos. American Pianos and Organs are superior to all others. Mason & Hamlin Organs have long been the Standard the world over. The Mason & Hamlin Piano is fast becoming as famous as the Mason & Hamlin Organ, and illustrates that HIGHEST STANDARD OF EXCELLENCE which has always characterized the latter won for it instrument, and Highest Honors at all great World's Exhibitions since Paris, 1867. Illustrated catalogues free.

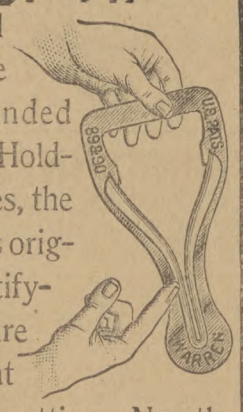
ORGANS

PIANOS

Without under-estimating the improvements effected by others in pianos, the Mason & Hamlin STRINGER is claimed to be the greatest improvement of them all, and without it the highest attainable excellence is simply impossible.

MASON & HAMLIN ORGAN AND PIANO CO.
BOSTON. NEW YORK. CHICAGO.

Warren Hose Supporter



Let all ladies see the Rounded Rib on Holding Edges, the Warren's original identifying feature to prevent stocking cutting. No other hose supporter can help cutting the stocking. The Warren for sale everywhere. George Frost Co., makers, Boston, Mass.

FOR MANY LADIES THE

BALL'S CORSET

PERFECT COMFORT NO POSSIBLE INJURY TO THE HEALTH — NO METAL EYELETS TO PULL OUT OR CUT STRINGS — EASY THE FIRST DAY — NEVER BREAK OR ROLL UP BONES — FIT SNUG BUT NEVER TIGHT

CORSETS & CORSET WAISTS FOR OTHERS THE

KABO CORSET

ELEGANT SHAPES AND MANY BY THEM — NO METAL EYELETS TO STAIN YOUR CLOTHES — BONES POSITIVELY DO NOT BREAK OR ROLL UP — FULLY GUARANTEED BY CHICAGO CORSET CO.

CORSETS ARE THE ONLY ONES GIVING ENTIRE SATISFACTION.

Publisher's Dep't.

Some Standing Offers.

There are some offers that we make to our subscribers that have a time limit, and some that are not so limited. We desire now to remind you that we will send at any time until further notice:

Neeley's Great Historical Chart and Political and United States Map, 5 feet 6 inches by 3 feet 10 inches, on rollers, ready to hang, and **The Union Signal** one year postpaid, for $2. We are receiving many flattering notices from persons who have purchased this map from us on these terms.

Or we will send at any time until further notice, a **Union Signal Sewing Machine** with full set of attachments, and **The Union Signal** one year on receipt of $22.

Or one of our wall pocket packages for 50 cents,

Or a souvenir spoon for $1.50; tea, $2.25; orange, $2.50,

Or any of our books or leaflets at catalogue price.

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
161 La Salle St., Chicago, Ill.

A Voice From The South.

The state superintendent of literature for Maryland uses some forcible language in her address to workers in the state, from which we cull a few sentences:

"Our work is hindered, our unions are dwarfed and we are perishing for this very food to nourish, inspire and fit us for lives of greater usefulness. Thoughts that should be as familiar to us as to those who penned them lie upon the shelves at our publishing house, and we mourn that there is not more fruit. Be vigilant, dear presidents and superintendents, and see that your members are supplied with the fittest and best, and that we all hand forth these healing leaves generously to be blessed for the Master's use. . . . If any union in the state is without a superintendent of literature, please have the 'best worker' elected to that position at once. . . . White-ribboners, one and all, let me ask you to sustain and help and encourage your literature superintendent, *for this department is the life and vitality,—the feeder* of all other departments. Let us not have to repent for lost opportunities that a timely leaflet might have saved."

Red-Letter Day Calendar.

The new Red-Letter Day Calendar for the National W. C. T. U. is something every white-ribboner should carry in her porte-monnaie. All who see it say how pretty it is. On the cover are the pictures of Miss Willard and Lady Henry Somerset, and the "days we celebrate" throughout the year are printed in red. As souvenirs of conventions these should be scattered in large numbers. We will send them for 5 cents each, or $4 per 100.

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
161 La Salle St., Chicago, Ill.

Spurgeon is Gone.

Sad news to all who love humanity and rejoice in those who labor for its uplifting. He was a hero. His work equals in extent and results that of any man who has labored, like him, for others. It was hard to let him go. Multitudes said this. But being dead, he speaks.

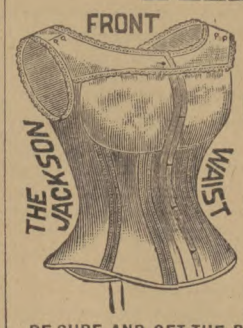
It is with pleasure we announce that we can introduce him to homes where he is unknown, and help those who know him to know and love him more, and perhaps to follow him, by a little volume of 219 pages, in the series "Lives that Speak." The author is Rev. James J. Ellis, who gives a very interesting narration of the life of this eminent divine.

Send for it. Price, $1.00.

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
161 La Salle St., Chicago, Ill.

Send for Color Samples and Price List. Patented February 23, 1886. Examine closely Stamp on inside of Waist.

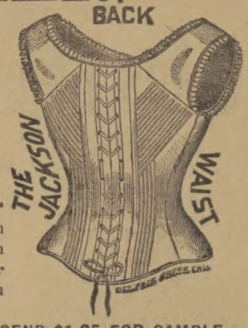
TAKE NO OTHER.



THE GENUINE **JACKSON** CORSET WAISTS

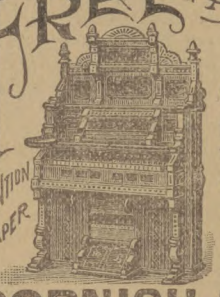
ARE MADE **ONLY** BY THE JACKSON CORSET CO., Jackson, Mich.

The manufacturer's name is printed upon the boxes, and stamped upon inside of clasp in each waist. They are the **most popular** articles of the kind now on the market. You should have one of them.



BE SURE AND GET THE RIGHT THING. IF YOUR DEALER HASN'T IT, SEND $1.25 FOR SAMPLE.

FREE AND SAVE $100.00 ON PIANOS AND ORGANS



CUT THIS OUT AT ONCE AND MAIL IT TO US. We will send you the FINEST PIANO and ORGAN CATALOGUES in the world, and show you how to SAVE $50 to $100.

Musical instruments for Cash, or upon terms to suit all buyers, at astonishingly low prices. Factory capacity ONE THOUSAND ORGANS and PIANOS per month. Correspondence Solicited.

CORNISH & CO., (Old Established and Reliable.) WASHINGTON, New Jersey.

COLD BLAST. Feathers and Feather Pillows

ARE SOLD GUARANTEED Free from ODOR, DUST and QUILLS AND IN PERFECT CONDITION.

ALL FIRST-CLASS DEALERS KEEP THEM. IF YOURS DOES NOT, WRITE

THE COLD BLAST FEATHER CO.
MANUFACTURERS OF PAULTLESS BEDDING
CHICAGO.

FREE For 30 Days. Wishing to introduce our CRAYON PORTRAITS and at the same time extend our business and make new customers, we have decided to make this Special Offer: Send us a Cabinet Picture, Photograph, Tintype, Ambrotype or Daguerotype of yourself or any member of your family, living or dead and we will make you a CRAYON PORTRAIT FREE OF CHARGE, provided you exhibit it to your friends as a sample of our work, and use your influence in securing us future orders. Place name and address on back of picture and it will be returned in perfect order. We make any change in picture you wish, not interfering with the likeness. Refer to any bank in Chicago. Address all mail to THE CRESCENT CRAYON CO. Opposite New German Theatre, CHICAGO, ILL. P. S.—We will forfeit $100 to anyone sending us photo and not receiving crayon picture FREE as per this offer. This offer is bonafide.

MENDING MADE EASY BY THE USE OF **GUM TISSUE**

Used for repairing all kinds of clothing, from the very finest silk or satin to a buckskin mitten. Kid gloves and umbrellas mended without sewing, quicker, neater, and stronger than ever before. SAMPLE 10cts. to intending agents. F. Cassgreen Mfg. Co., 134 Van Buren St., Chicago, Ill.

Cocoas MADE BY THE DUTCH PROCESS

are "Treated with Carbonate of Soda, Magnesia, Potash or Bicarbonate of Soda."

The use of chemicals can be readily detected by the peculiar odor from newly opened packages, and also from a glass of water in which a small quantity of chemically treated cocoa has been placed and allowed to remain for several days.

For more than One Hundred Years the house of Walter Baker & Co. have made their Cocoa Preparations ABSOLUTELY PURE, using NO Patent Process, Alkalies, or Dyes.

W. BAKER & CO., Dorchester, Mass.

PEATS THE **WALL PAPER** MERCHANT CHICAGO

Retails all grades of **WALL PAPER** of the newest designs and latest colorings in small quantities; many patterns cheaper than your home dealer can buy them.

GOOD PAPER, 3c. GOLD PAPER, 5c.

Handsome parlor paper 10—12½—15c per roll with wide border and ceiling to match.

If you intend to use any **WALL PAPER** whatever send 10 cents for postage on samples and his guide "**HOW TO PAPER**" will be sent free. Agents sample books $1.

See his samples before you buy.

ALFRED PEATS, Wall Paper Merchant, 136-138 W. Madison St., Chicago, Ill.

HOME DRESSMAKING

A Complete Guide to Household Sewing.

Women who try to save who love to dress who have to sew **Need It**

Prepaid $2.75. The only book on the subject. Free circulars giving Table of Contents.

Best Terms to Agents.

Address, CHARLES H. SERGEL & CO., Dept. A 350 Dearborn St., Chicago, Ill.

LADIES without business experience are making immense sales of Mme. MOCABE'S CORSETS AND WAISTS. Send for agents' terms St. Louis Corset Co., St. Louis, Mo.

103 E. ADAMS ST. **BORSCH-OPTIGIAN** CONSULT US ABOUT YOUR EYESIGHT SATISFACTION GAURANTEED

BABY CARRIAGES ARE DELIVERED **FREE** to any place in the United States. Also Baby JUMPERS, BICYCLES, SAFETIES and GIRLS' TRICYCLES. One or more at wholesale price sent C. O. D. direct from L. G. SPENCER'S Factory, 221 W. Madison Street CHICAGO. $3 to $10 saved. Send 2c. stamp for new catalogue. The largest factory in the world. Latest Styles

PATTI A limited number of free scholarships in the **New England Conservatory of Music, Boston, Mass.** Write for particulars to JAMES D. BALL, 36 Bromfield St., Boston, Mass.

MY **WIFE** SAYS SHE CANNOT SEE HOW YOU DO IT FOR THE MONEY. $12 Buys a $65.00 Improved Oxford Singer Sewing Machine; perfect working reliable, finely finished, adapted to light and heavy work, with a complete set of the latest improved attachments free. Each machine guaranteed for 5 years. Buy direct from our factory, and save dealers and agents profit. Send for FREE CATALOGUE. OXFORD MFG. COMPANY, DEP'T 20, CHICAGO, ILL.

ALUMINUM SOUVENIR

Charm (dime size) with the Lord's Prayer coined in smallest characters, and strung on blue silk ribbon, sent free to any one sending 10 cents for sample copy of The **FREE** St. Louis Magazine. Aluminum is the wonderful new metal, bright as silver, light as wood, strong as steel, will not tarnish. St. Louis Magazine, 901 Olive St., St. Louis, Mo.

LADIES Send to the Stevens' Dish Washing Machine Co., Cleveland, for descriptive circulars of this wonderful invention. No dish or wiping cloth used; truly a great blessing to the household. **Agents wanted.**

LADY Agents make **big wages every day** with our **Ladies' and Children's Specialties.** Over 100 different articles. Indispensable. Catalogue **Free.** G. L. ERWIN & CO., Chicago, Ill.

LADIES Send only five cents and receive a Large, Elegant Fashion Catalogue and how to secure 50c. worth of dress patterns, FREE. Add *Young Lady's Bazar* 230 La Salle St. Chicago.

LADY wanted, on salary, to sell Roses, Shrubs, &c Brown Bros. Nurym'n, Rochester, N.Y. & Chicago

HOUSEHOLD NECESSITY. Agents make big profits. Catalogue (A) and particulars free. Cline Mfg. Co., 67 W. Washington St. Chicago.

LADY AGENTS CLEAR $10 PER DAY selling my garments for ladies & children Mrs. L. E. SINGLETON, Box 665, Chicago, Ill.

LADY Agents $5 a day *sure*; new rubber undergarment. Mrs. N. B. LITTLE Chicago, Ill.

MORE MONEY IS MADE

Every year by agents working for us than for any other Company; why don't you make some of it? our circulars which we send free will tell you how. We pay salary or commission as party prefers, and **want you now.** OUTFIT FREE. Address at once. Standard Silver Ware Co., Boston, Mass.

HARTSHORN'S SELF-ACTING SHADE ROLLERS
Beware of imitations. Notice autograph of STEWART HARTSHORN on label and get the genuine Hartshorn.

THE
Owen Electric Belt
AND APPLIANCES
For Men and Women
Are now recognized as the most valuable inventions of the present century.
They tone up the system and restore lost vigor.
CURE Rheumatism, Sciatica, Bright's Disease, Torpid Liver, Dyspepsia, General Debility, Female Weakness, Nervous Prostration, and many other diseases which drugs and medicines do not reach.
[Trade Mark.] DR. A. OWEN.
A FULL EXPLANATION will be found in
OUR ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE
containing sworn testimonials of people who have been cured, cuts of belts with prices and how to order, and other valuable information. Published in English, German, Swedish and Norwegian languages. Will be mailed to any address on receipt of 6 cents postage, or, treatise on rupture cured with electric truss by mail 6 cents.
The Owen Electric Belt and Appliance Co.,
Main Office and only Factory,
191-193 STATE ST., CHICAGO, ILL.
NEW YORK OFFICE, 826 BROADWAY.
The Largest Electric Belt Establishment in the World.

$22. FIRST CLASS CURTAIN DESK Four and a Half feet long. Unlimited variety in stock and to order.
American Desk & Seating Co.
270-272 Wabash Av., CHICAGO, U.S.A.

PARENTS CANNOT AFFORD
To let their children grow up without the amusement and physical training which the **World's Parlor and Lawn Game** gives. ELASTIC TIP CO., 152 and 154 Lake Street, Chicago.

BUILD A MODEL HOME
Our book shows and tells you how. Designs and sample pages of the work Free. GEO. F. BARBER & CO. Architects, Knoxville, Tenn.

YOU NEED THEM.
Crystal Glass Body. Silver Plate Top
Sample per mail 25 cents each.
PAINE, DIEHL & CO., PHILADELPHIA. PA.

NO CLAP-TRAP!
NO BOND SCHEME!
But a straight, honest effort to put **Good Books** in the hands of those who most need and appreciate them—Pastors and Sunday School Superintendents—and by a co-operative method that brings them at less than **Half Usual Prices.** Write for our *Book Contract Plan.*
CRANSTON & STOWE, Publishers
Cincinnati, O.

BOOK AGENTS WANTED for
DARKNESS & DAYLIGHT
or LIGHTS AND SHADOWS OF NEW YORK LIFE.
A Christian woman's narrative of Mission work done "In His Name" in tough places, revealing the "*inner life*" of the *underworld* of New York "*as seen by a woman.*" It describes Gospel work in the slums, and gives a famous detective's 30 years experiences. By **Mrs. Helen Campbell, Col. Thos. W. Knox,** and **Inspector Thos. Byrnes** (*Chief of the N. Y. Detectives*). With 250 engravings from flash-light photographs of scenes *in Darkest New York by Day and by Night.* Pure and good, full of tears and smiles, it is an ally of Temperance, a witness to the power of the Gospel,—*a book for every home.* Ministers say, "*God speed it.*" Eminent women endorse it. ☞5,000 Agents Wanted, **Men and Women.** ☜ $200 *a month made.* ☞ Distance is no hindrance, *for we Pay Freights* and give *Extra Terms.* Write for circulars to
A. D. WORTHINGTON & CO., Hartford, Conn.

Freight Paid. McMULLEN WOVEN WIRE FENCE CO., CHICAGO

THE
CHICAGO & ALTON R. R.
IS THE
BEST LINE TO
HOT SPRINGS
Arkansas. Fast time. Leave Chicago today, arrive Hot Springs to-morrow *via* "THE ALTON." You are only one night on the road. *Through Pullman Service*
FROM CHICAGO
TO
HOT SPRINGS.
City Ticket Office, 195 Clark Street, Chicago, Ill.

Publisher's Notes.

Lady Gay and Her Sister.

This charming little book by Mrs. Geo. Archibald is winning favorable comment generally. One of our correspondents says:

Those children must be real—Sally especially; I have seen more than one just like her—mischievous, dove-eyed and inexpressibly precious. I fancy they are Mrs. A's grandchildren. Am I right?

Not quite. One generation nearer to the author, you may place them.

I have always urged that each Loyal Temperance Legion company should be collecting a library; I am more than ever convinced of the desirability of this when I read a book so thoroughly delightful as "Lady Gay and Her Sister," and realize that some of our brightest writers are devoting their talents to the children. The charm of this book is that its sayings and doings are such as we meet in the every-day children all about us, but yet it needed just Mrs. Archibald to bring them together and weave them into this sweet story of happy home-life.

Give the children everywhere an opportunity to become acquainted with "Lady Gay and Her Sister." HELEN G. RICE.

DEAR UNION SIGNAL:

Inclosed I hand you three dollars to be credited on my subscription for THE UNION SIGNAL. I only wish I possessed the power of language to express my high appreciation of the value of the paper. Its entrance into my household is a benediction. The privilege of looking at it on our sitting-room table and seeing the title is worth more than the price of the paper, which is pithy, interesting, instructive and high-toned—just the right stamp for the family. When I lived in Massachusetts, as a boy, I think the first money I earned was for catching rats in a steel trap at one cent each (old-fashioned, large pennies). I have just been thinking that I must continue to take THE UNION SIGNAL even were I to have no other means of earning money to pay for it, than catching rats at a penny apiece (provided the rats would only hold out).

Sincerely, ISAAC C——.
Lombard, Ill.

The Oak and Ivy Leaf.

If the members of the W. C. T. U. would read The *Oak and Ivy Leaf*, it would be great advantage to them. Especially should every local president and secretary and every superintendent of literature take it, that they may be properly informed regarding the possibilities of influencing aright the social life of the community. Read the following testimonials, and then send for the paper:

We feel the need of having your most valuable paper in order to successfully carry on our work. We trust our *Oak and Ivy Leaf* agent will be able to get many new subscribers. Our union is over one nehundred strong. Believing that reading Y's will never lose their interest, their courage, their convictions, or lack for things to do, we are resolved to put our Y paper in many homes this year that more work may be accomplished for our Lord and Master. We will also go further, and contribute occasionally to its columns.
CARRIE CONRAD AUSTIN.
Ishpeming, Mich.

I am very much pleased with your paper, and think I have been benefited by it. I enjoy so much reading about the work being done all over the country, and I hope some day to be an active worker myself. I have been giving my copy of this paper to a friend, and we both have enjoyed so much reading and talking about it. I hope I may interest some one in this work through this letter. My friend wants to take the paper this year.
Yours truly, RUTH DUFFEE.
Mobile, Ala.

The *Oak and Ivy Leaf*, after reading, I shall send to my niece. I like the paper very much; the tone is, I think, so elevating, and if even every Y would take and read it, how much good it might do.
Very truly yours, LETITIA SMITH.
Richmond, Ind.

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
161 La Salle St., Chicago, Ill.

BURPEE'S SEEDS GROW
Did you ever plant Seeds and then wait sadly for the green leaves that never came? **BURPEE'S SEEDS** are not that kind; you plant them; **they grow.** That's one reason why our mail order Seed Business is the largest. There is nothing doubtful about **BURPEE'S SEEDS;** their strong vitality is tested before selling, while having all been grown from the **most thoroughbred strains** they are equally sure to delight the planter with the Choicest Vegetables and most Beautiful Flowers. If you appreciate quality in Seeds, write to-day for Burpee's Farm Annual for 1892.
It is a handsome book of 160 pages: tells all about The Best Garden, Farm, and Flower Seeds, including Rare Novelties of Surpassing Merit, which cannot be obtained elsewhere—FREE *to all who intend to purchase Seeds.*
W. ATLEE BURPEE & CO., Philadelphia, Pa.

SEEDS ROSES PLANTS TREES
THEY GROW--THEY BLOOM.
Catalogue Free 150 pages describing one of the most complete stocks in the U. S.
38 YEARS. 700 ACRES. 25 GREENHOUSES.
The STORRS & HARRISON CO.
PAINESVILLE, Lake Co., OHIO.

60c. worth for 20c. **A Rare Collection of Flower Seed.** 60c. worth for 20c.

Marguerite Carnations. A magnificent strain of this beautiful flower. Blooms easily from seed. Last all winter. Sweet scented. **Red Ridinghood Pansy.** Most beautiful of this popular flower; deep red, hazel eye, edged with gold. **The Oriole,** grand large double Golden Flowers, always in bloom. **Giant English Show Balsams,** (Queen Victoria's Strain,) 2 feet high, covered with large double flowers resembling roses, all colors. **Helichrysum Monstrosum,** best of all everlastings; keep their bright colors all winter. One packet each of the above choice varieties sent by mail for 20c. in stamps; retail price, 60c. Our beautiful illustrated 116 page catalogue accompanies each order. Address:
Samuel Wilson, Seed Grower, Mechanicsville, Pa.

$500 FOR A TOMATO
Last spring I offered $500 to any person producing a 3 lb. **Mammoth Prize Tomato;** T. R. Harris, Abbott, Neb., won it with one weighing 3 lbs. 3½ ozs., and I sent him my check for $500. It measured over 8½ in. in diameter. 37 tomatoes grew on one stem over 3 feet from the ground. Largest plant on record 18 ft. 6 in. tall. This mammoth strain creates a sensation wherever it goes, and is the largest ever offered. Thousands of my customers have grown them to weigh over 45 ozs. The quality is excellent; after you once test it you will grow no others. If well cared for they will produce 1 bu. to a plant (see cut) of large, smooth, bright red tomatoes, very solid with only a few seeds in each, and entirely free from rot. If started early, fruit ripens from July 4th until frost. This year I offer $500 Cash to any person producing a 3½ lb. tomato. (It can be done.) Full directions how Mr. Harris grew his with each order. Plant some, you may win the prize. All my seed is saved from large specimens.

SURE HEAD CABBAGE
Is all head and sure to head, very uniform in size, firm and fine in texture, excellent in quality and a good keeper. Single heads have weighed over 64 pounds.
EARLY SNOWBALL TURNIP
Is the earliest in the world, easy grown, good size, excellent quality. Will be far ahead of your neighbors.
My Catalogue, is worth 50 cts. to any one who gets it. $500 offered largest order; $50 for a pansy blossom; $300 for a bean plant with 100 pods, and above tomato prize, and Turnip, with my **Catalogue of Bargains** for only 25 cents. Greatest bargain catalogue ever sent out. ☞Every person sending silver for above collection will receive **Free** a packet **FINCH'S IMPROVED EXTRA EARLY TREE TOMATO,** and a 50c. certificate for seeds, your choice from my bargain catalogue **Free.**
F. B. MILLS, Rose Hill, Onandaga Co. N. Y.

FREE CATALOGUE, SEEDS, PLANTS, BULBS, Etc.

HOME GROWN NORTHERN SEEDS.
Money made by buying my seeds. 35 pkts $1.00. 2c to 5c pkt. Presents with every order. Send postal card with name and address for catalogue.
A. R. AMES, Madison, Wis.

HOTEL FREDONIA. Washington, D. C. H st. between 13th and 14th. ELEGANT, QUIET, HOMELIKE & STRICTLY TEMPERANCE. G. H. LA FETRA, Prop

MILLER'S HOTEL New York City. 39 West 26th St. A Prohibition Home. Patronized by W. C. T. U. workers visiting New York. Turkish, Electric, Roman Baths.
Address, CHARLES H. HAYNES, Prop.

PORTABLE BATHS.
Best ever known. Wholesale and Retail.
Agents Wanted Everywhere
Send for Circulars.
E. J. KNOWLTON, Ann Arbor, Mich.

PILES CURED FREE. New, Painless, Certain. Gives instant relief and lasting cure—never returns. To prove it we will send a trial package **FREE,** to any address. PYRAMID DRUG COMPANY, Box 35, ALBION, MICHIGAN.

ASTHMA
WORST CASES CURED TO STAY CURED IF UNCOMPLICATED BY ORGANIC DISEASE. *Incurable cases declined.*
WE WANT NAME OF EVERY ASTHMATIC. *Examination free by mail.*
P. HAROLD HAYES, M.D.
BUFFALO, N. Y.

WEAK, NERVOUS PEOPLE.

DR. HORNE'S ELECTRO-MAGNETIC BELT positively cures RHEUMATISM, NEURALGIA, LIVER, KIDNEY and exhausting chronic diseases of both sexes Contains 23 to 100 degrees of Electricity. GUARANTEED the latest improved, cheapest, scientific, powerful, durable and effective MEDICAL ELECTRIC BELT in the WORLD. Electric Suspenseries free with Male Belts. ELECTRIC TRUSSES FOR RUPTURE. 9,000 cured. Send 4c stamp for pamphlet.
DR. W. J. HORNE, REMOVED TO 180 WABASH AVE., CHICAGO
Mention THE UNION SIGNAL.

Taken internally and used locally with Insufflator.
At Druggists or per mail, $1.50.
DR. SYKES' SURE CURE FOR CATARRH
Has cured many cases pronounced hopeless by physicians. Send for *Free Book* 'Common Sense Talk' and numerous testimonials. They will convince you.
DR. SYKES' SURE CURE CO., 103 STATE ST. CHICAGO

RUPTURE CURED!

(PATENT ALLOWED.)
Positively Holds Rupture.
WORN NIGHT AND DAY.
Has an Adjustable Pad which can be made larger or smaller to suit changing condition of rupture.
Illustrated Catalogue sent securely sealed by
G. V. HOUSE MFG. CO.
744 BROADWAY, N. Y. CITY

DRUNKENNESS IS A DISEASE, and can be Cured, by administering **Dr. Haines' Golden Specific.** It can be given without the knowledge of the patient, if desired, by placing it in coffee, tea or articles of food. Cures guaranteed. Send for free circulars. GOLDEN SPECIFIC Co., 185 Race St., Cincinnati, O.

F. P. VAN VALKENBURGH, Former Associate Physician and Surgeon to the Old People's Home, 3858 Indiana Avenue, Chicago, also examining Physician for the New York Life Insurance Co., Cures Drunkenness, Morphine, Opium, and destroys the desire for Tobacco. Cures guaranteed. Correspondence solicited. Reference: Woman's Christian Temperance Union. Office, 103 State-st. Chicago

MALE AND FEMALES MAKE $3 to $5 A DAY at home working for us. Send your name on a postal card for particulars and Free Sample. Hobb's Medicine Co., Chicago, Ill.

BEST PAYING THING for Agents is our PHOTOGRAPH FAMILY RECORD PICTURE. We give you liberal terms. Address Dept. G
C. P. CORY & CO., 51 & 53 Jefferson St., Chicago

DEAFNESS AND HEAD NOISES CURED by Peck's Invisible Ear Cushions. Whispers heard Successful when all remedies fail. Sold by F. Hiscox, 853 B'way, N.Y. Write for book of proofs FREE

PILES Remedy Free. INSTANT RELIEF. Final cure in 10 days. Never returns; no purge; no salve; no suppository. A victim tried in vain every remedy has discovered a simple cure, which he will mail free to his fellow sufferers. Address J. H. REEVES, Box 3290, New York City, N. Y.

RHEUMATISM IF YOU CANNOT FIND A CURE Add. DR. W. H. ROSS, Grand Rapids, Mich.

TAPE WORM Removed alive, head and all, in three hours at your home. No starving required. Safe, sure and certain. *Circulars free.* 269 Dearborn St., Chicago, Ill.
INTERNATIONAL MEDICAL ASSOCIATION

PARALYSIS CURED without medicine. Rheumatism, Spinal Diseases and Dropsy easily cured. Address Dr. C. I. THACHER, 6, Central Music Hall, Chicago, for a valuable book FREE to all.

Signal Notes.

As a remedy for dyspepsia, buttermilk is frequently recommended. It is also a good temperance drink.

SOBER women are preferred to drunken men in business avocations. And why not? Railroad managers in Holland have found it impossible to man the switches with men who can be depended upon to let liquor alone, and so have substituted women.

CARDINAL MANNING was faithful to the last to his total abstinence principles. His horror of alcoholic drinks was so great that his physicians were compelled to find pharmacopœial substitutes when they considered it necessary to adopt a stimulant treatment.

FRANCISCO CRISPI, the foremost statesman of Italy, has just passed his 70th birthday. His youthfulness is remarkable. He still speaks with all the fire and force of forty years ago. He drinks no wine or beer, nor does he smoke tobacco, and he abstains from all luxuries. This is an instinct of greatness. Men born to rule the world have no tyrannizing habits.

THE *League Journal*, in a well-written article on "Savings Banks and Temperance," indicates the "silver lining" to the "sable cloud" of drunkenness. It hails the increased number of depositors (especially among youth and children) in the savings banks of the United Kingdom as a bright and cheering sign for temperance reformers; and it claims that the temperance agitation has wrought a great change in the habits of the more intelligent workingmen, directly and indirectly.

AMONG singers the erroneous idea prevails that the use of wine stimulates the voice. Dr. Richard B. Faulkner says that alcoholic liquors irritate the delicate throat tissues. "Drink no wine," says Mme. Adelina Patti, an undoubted authority. Dr. Lennox Browne is on record as opposed to the wine habit for singers. And the great throat physician, the late Sir Morell Mackenzie has written: "It must follow, as the night the day, that want of steadiness—*i. e.*, want of adequate co-ordinative power over the laryngeal muscles, slight at first, but gradually increasing—will ensue."

A CONGREGATION in Scotland, it is said, in order to increase its receipts, leased the cellar of the church to a liquor merchant in which to store his surplus stock. One day the following lines were found to be chalked upon the wall of the building:

"There's a spirit above,
And a spirit below—
A spirit of love,
And a spirit of woe.
The spirit above
Is the spirit divine;
The spirit below
Is the spirit of wine."

This opened the eyes of the church fathers, who thereupon cancelled the liquor dealer's lease.

IN an address delivered by Mrs. Palmer, before the recent convention of state boards, she said, in regard to the exhibition of woman's work at the forthcoming Columbian Exposition, that no attempt would be made to separate women's work from that of men, but in the Woman's Building, in the central gallery, will be grouped the most brilliant achievements of women from every country and in every line of work. Exhibits will be admitted only by invitation, which will be considered the equivalent of a prize. No sentimental sympathy for women will cause the admission of second-rate objects, as the highest standard of excellence is to be strictly maintained.

THE English Government manufactures every year in two great factories at Patna and Ghazipur, no less than 57,000 chests of opium. (This does not include the large quantities manufactured by the government at India.) Each chest contains on an average 170 balls of opium, each ball being a little larger than a cricket ball. If Mr. Spurgeon's Tabernacle was crowded to its utmost capacity, six of these balls would put to death every man, woman and child within its walls, provided they had never tasted the drug before. The whole 57,000 chests would put to death the entire population of Great Britain and Ireland, 350 times over, if they had never tasted the drug before. This opium is expressly made for sensual use in China and the Straits Settlements. Every official in the factories, from top to bottom, is a government official. The factories are guarded by soldiers belonging to the government. It was only after two fearful wars that the Chinese consented to permit the importation of this vast annual torrent of poison.

ETHEL:—"Agnes, you are a regular little laundress, this chiffor looks like new."

AGNES:—"Of course it does, I wash it with IVORY SOAP."

ETHEL:—"Ah, that's the secret! How do you manage it?"

AGNES:—"Oh, I make a nice lather of IVORY SOAP, float the chiffon or embroidery about in it a bit until it is clear, squeeze it out, pat it softly in a damask towel until half dry, then arrange the edges, press it out and it looks like new. IVORY SOAP, you know, does not injure the most delicate colors and is invaluable for art embroideries and all fine fabrics."

COPYRIGHT 1891, BY THE PROCTER & GAMBLE CO.

RUBIFOAM
A PERFECT LIQUID DENTIFRICE
DELICIOUSLY FLAVORED.
ITS USE INSURES BEAUTIFUL CLEAN TEETH
Price 25 cents
E. W. HOYT & CO., LOWELL, MASS.

BUY NORTHERN GROWN SEEDS
FOR
12 cts.
In order to introduce my splendid NORTHERN GROWN SEEDS everywhere, I offer postpaid
1 Pkg. Melon, 1 Pkg. Radish, 1 Pkg. Lettuce, 1 Pkg. Tomato, 5 Pkgs. Elegant Flower Seed,
Catalog Price 50 cts. Special Price 12 cts.
9 Pkgs. listed in no Catalog in America under 50c. 5,000 Acres used. Plants and Roses by the 100,000. Send 5c. for finest Plant and Seed Catalog published. Many Colored Plates.
Catalog and above 9 Pkgs., 17c.
JOHN A. SALZER, LA CROSSE, WIS.
JOHN A. SALZER, LA CROSSE, WIS.

A Complete Line of
Dress Reform Goods,
INCLUDING THE
NEWELL BUST SUPPORT,
Equipoise Waist and Jenness-Miller Specialties. Send stamp for free Illustrated Catalogue.
MRS. S. W. PIKE,
75 Madison Street, Chicago, Ill

LINCOLN TEA. Guaranteed to cure Constipation, Liver and Kidney trouble, Blood and Complexion Purifier. Send for sample. Sold by all Druggists.
McCLURE DRUG CO., Ft. Wayne, Ind.

WOMAN'S BAKING CO.

Less than **500 shares remain unsold** and unreserved, and 5 weeks only have passed since first we offered the present issue of 2,000 shares of our capital stock at par $25 per share.

WHY IS STOCK SELLING SO FAST?

BECAUSE shrewd women foresee results and profit thereby. They know that profits on bakery goods are very large, and with the use of our labor-saving machinery, **OUR PROFITS WILL BE VERY GREAT.**

BECAUSE bread is a necessity. **EVERY FAMILY MUST HAVE BREAD,** and this being a woman's concern, owned and operated by women, we will have an unlimited demand for our goods from the very outset.

BECAUSE every officer of this company is known throughout the United States as a practical business woman, and their combined efforts in behalf of this company **ASSURE A GREAT SUCCESS.**

A woman writes: "I know most of your officers. Inclosed find check for my first installment on 200 shares of your stock."

FLORENCE E. KOLLOCH, pastor of the Englewood Church, writes: "The Woman's Baking Co. commends itself to the public, both as a financial enterprise and as an avenue for employment along lines of labor none dare deny belongs most assuredly to her."

STOCK SOLD ONLY TO WOMEN.

Absolutely Non-assessable, and there is no liability beyond amount invested. Price $25 per share, payable, if desired, in monthly installments of $2.50 per share.

Send a deposit, no matter how small, to show us you are in earnest, say how many shares you would like, and we will reserve them until you have time to fully investigate or arrange your money matters. **Our illustrated pamphlet gives full information,** also portraits and biographical sketches of our officers. It is sent **free.** Have your shares reserved, then investigate. **You can lose nothing, and you may gain a great deal.**

OFFICERS,

Mrs. Louise Rockwood Wardner, (Illinois Industrial School for Girls), Pres. Miss Caroline A. Huling, (Pres. Working Woman's Improvem't Ass'n), Sec.
Mrs. Lydia Rice Bentley, (the well-known Vocalist), Vice-President. Mrs. R. A. Emmons, (Sec. Woman's Lecture Bureau, W. C. T. U.), Treas.
Mrs. Mary A. Woodbridge, (Ravenna, Ohio), Vice-President. Mrs. Frances E. Owens, (Publisher of "Mrs. Owens' Cook Book"), Auditor.
Miss Ella S. Bass, (Proprietor Lily Publishing House), Auditor.

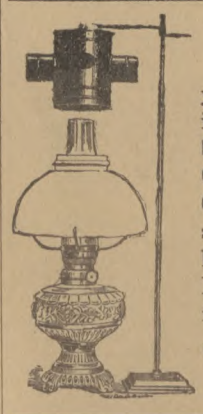
MAKE DRAFTS, CHECKS AND MONEY ORDERS PAYABLE TO
WOMAN'S BAKING CO., 161 LA SALLE STREET, CHICAGO, ILL.

FREE Excursions TO CHICAGO

Over all Railroads for the next **30 days,** from February 25th. The object of this is to give all readers of this paper a chance to see the wonderful temperance town of **HARVEY.** From your homes you can form but a small idea of Chicago, the World's Fair Buildings, and the millions of dollars being invested in manufacturing enterprises at Harvey. There we offer to pay your actual railroad fare to Chicago and return to the amount of not exceeding 2½% of the amount of lots you purchase of us while here. Illustrated Plats and Circulars *free to all.*

HARVEY

WALTER THOMAS MILLS & CO., 161 La Salle St., Chicago, Ill.



FREE HEAT.

The lamp that lights your room will heat it if you use a **FALLS HEATER. Simple, Cheap, Clean, NO ODOR.** A very useful article in every household at all seasons. Best of testimonials from all sections.

ENTERPRISE MANF'G. CO., 17 Milk Street, BOSTON, MASS.

AGENT made $71 in four days selling my Electric Corsets and Specialties. 100 PER CENT. profit and Cash Prizes. Sample free. Dr. Bridgman, B'way, New York.

YOSE & SONS PIANOS. ESTABLISHED IN 1851.

Celebrated for their **Pure Tone, Elegant Designs, Superior Workmanship, and Great Durability.** *Sold on easy terms.* Old instruments taken in exchange. Write for catalogue and full information.

170 Tremont St., Boston, Mass.

ARE YOU Looking for a HOME or an investment where you can **double your money? ELLSWORTH** the new temperance suburb of **Chicago** offers both. Write to ELLSWORTH LAND ASS'N, Room 41, 81 Clark St., Chicago.

RUPTURE A Positive Radical cure at Home. (Sealed) Book giving full particulars sent free. Write Dr. W. S. Rice, Box U Smithville, Jeff. Co., N. Y.

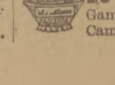
BUY A SUMMER HOME ON THE SHORES OF
Imperial Lake Geneva, Wis.

We offer in parcels of 100 feet and upward BEAUTIFUL RESIDENCE SITES. All prices, all sizes and easy terms.

GRAND TERRACE ADDITION

For plats and further particulars address PRATT BROTHERS, 508 Chamber of Commerce, cor. Washington and La Salle Streets, Chicago, Ill.

ROCK BOTTOM Prices on Dry Goods, Groceries. Everything you eat, wear or use. Send for FREE Illustrated Catalogue to C. R. EAGLE & CO., 68 Wabash Av., Chicago, Ill
We do not sell liquors in any shape.



YOUR NAME on 25 LOVELY CARDS, 1 RING, 1 LACE PIN, 1 PATENT FOUNTAIN PEN, 1 FORGET-ME-NOT ALBUM, 400 Album Verses &c. with the New and Popular Monthly, WAYSIDE GLEANINGS. THREE MONTHS FOR 10c. LAUREL CARD CO., CLINTONVILLE, CONN.

20 Hidden Name, New Emb. Basket, Plush Fringe Cards, 1 complete Fountain Pen 25 Games & Agts. Outfit 10cts. Typewriter and Photo Cameras free to Agts. Clinton Bros. Clintonville, Ct.

THE UNION SIGNAL

WORLD'S WOMAN'S CHRISTIAN TEMPERANCE UNION — FOR GOD AND HOME AND EVERY LAND

AND WORLD'S WHITE RIBBON.

"THOU HAST GIVEN A BANNER TO THEM THAT FEAR THEE; THAT IT MAY BE DISPLAYED BECAUSE OF THE TRUTH."

Vol. XVIII. No. 9.] CHICAGO, ILLINOIS, March 3, 1892. [Price $1.00 per Year in Advance.

SINCE OUR LAST ISSUE.

Jay Gould is recovering.

Silver has declined to the lowest point on record.

It is proposed to erect a statue to James Russell Lowell in Westminster Abbey.

The street car railroad strike in Indianapolis, Ind., resulted in serious riots,

The national convention of the People's party has been called to meet at Omaha, Neb., July 4, 1892.

Nearly 300 car loads of flour are going forward to the sea-coast to be sent to the famine sufferers in Russia.

Senator Gatch, of Iowa, has introduced a local option bill in the senate. The license fee is fixed at not less than $500.

A conference of negroes was held at Tuskogee, Ala., on February 23. It was marked by good-nature, logic and common sense.

A German wine merchant has been fined $6,000 and sentenced to six months' imprisonment for adulterating wine with cider.

The President has sent to Congress a special message on the World's Fair urging a liberal appropriation on the part of the government.

The grounds and buildings committee of the World's Fair has declined to grant space for an Isabella pavilion and heroic statue of Queen Isabella.

The Board of Lady Managers of the Columbian Exposition invite designs by women for an official badge, sketches to be sent in by March 15, 1892.

The famous Schmidt license bill of Iowa failed to pass the senate on the 24th ult. by two votes. The Democrats favored and the Republicans opposed it.

Congressmen returned to Washington from Chicago filled with praise of the progress of the World's Fair, and confident that it is to be the greatest event in our history.

John D. Rockefeller, of New York, has added $1,000,000 to his former donation of $1,600,000 to the Chicago University, as a thank-offering for returning health. It consists of five per cent bonds.

At the graduating exercises of the College of Pharmacy of the Northwestern University, Miss Viola A. Griswold, the only woman in the class of forty-eight members, took the highest honor, the university medal.

Two hundred delegates, representing ninety-eight associations of the railroad department of the Y. M. C. A., met in Chicago last week. Although requested, they failed to ask for Sunday closing of the Exposition.

The Central Committee of the Prohibition party has sent out a request for a systematic canvass to secure names to the million voters' agreement sent out by the New York *Voice*. Blanks can be had by writing to *The Voice*.

The Illinois Woman's Exposition Board offers a prize of $5 for the best design, plan or method of representing within one cubic foot of space any one of the three hundred or more occupations in which woman is engaged in the state.

Berlin, Germany, was the scene of a wild riot on Thursday and Friday, the participants being socialists and unemployed workmen. More than a hundred arrests were made and scores of citizens and policemen injured. Windows were broken, shops sacked and the principal streets, notably Unter den Linden, were filled with angry workmen, excited lookers-on and mounted soldiers. The personal popularity of the Emperor was demonstrated by the cheers which greeted him as he rode through the crowds As we go to press, peace seems restored, and active measures are being instituted for the relief of the unemployed.

LADY HENRY SOMERSET'S absence in St. Louis prevented the usual article from her pen in this week's UNION SIGNAL.

OUR senior editor shows signs of grip since her return from St. Louis, hence cannot as promised analyze the article of Mr. Power in a late issue.

REV. DR. GILBERT DELAMATER, father of the Greenback party and its candidate for president, has a leonine face and mighty voice when aroused. He stood strongly for "the whole cause."

JOHN W. HAYES and Hugh Cavanaugh are two lieutenants worthy of the great chieftain to whom they are so loyal—Terence V. Powderly, and all are strong for prohibition and woman's ballot.

THE "Big Four" of the Labor Conference were General Weaver, Terence V. Powderly, Col. L. L. Polk and Ignatius Donnelly—all men of remarkable ability and experience and all friends of home protection and saloon destruction.

THE woman's separate organizations of Knights of Labor have, after several years' trial, been discontinued by request of the women themselves. They prefer to "belong" in "good and regular standing" to the order in general. So Mr. Powderly told us at St. Louis.

PERHAPS no woman of title and fortune, a great landowner at that, ever received a higher compliment than was paid to Lady Henry Somerset when, as a token of esteem and confidence, she was made a voting member of the largest labor conference ever held in the United States.

IGNATIUS DONNELLY made a point for government money that was worthy of reflection, when he said the little postal note now issued proves the power and practical utility of government control, and that it is not essential to use metals as money—the increase of commerce having far outrun the proportionate supply of gold.

ILLINOIS' valiant leader, Mrs. Louise S. Rounds, has returned to her own state after an absence of three months, most of which time was spent at Clifton Springs, N. Y. Mrs. Rounds has been resting at her sister's home, endeavoring to recuperate from her active field work of the past year, and although yet far from her usual vigor, is preparing to meet her long-postponed engagements with her own women, all of whom will be heartily glad to welcome her home.

THE Catholic clergy of New York City have issued an address to the members of that church in which they take the strongest ground against the so-called "Excise Revision Bill" now pending in the legislature. They say: "Under the pretext of improving the present system, this iniquitous measure absolutely removes the restrictions imposed by existing laws. Its provisions are so entirely in the interest of liquor dealers and so defiant of the moral sense of the community that the just indignation of all friends of law and order has been aroused. The sanctity of the Sabbath, the peace and happiness of homes, and the best interest of the public are menaced by this bill, which has been maturely planned by those engaged in the liquor traffic, in flagrant defiance of the command of our Bishops against Sunday liquor selling. Realizing the imminent danger threatened by the proposed legislation, the priests have resolved by joint action to save trouble and expense by distributing on the same day to their congregations this circular in amounts sufficient to provide at least one copy for every Catholic household." We congratulate the white-ribboners of New York upon the powerful support thus furnished them.

THE Rev. Randall Davidson has proved the wide gulf that exists between a Christian man and a dignitary of the Christian Church of England. He was anxious to "share in the general expression of regret and regard for the memory of one who has worked so long and so manfully in his Master's cause." The Bishop of Rochester, however, not only could not attend the memorial services at the Tabernacle, but has forbidden his clergy from associating themselves with Non-conformist ministers, and therefore they are thus prohibited from showing their respect and love for Mr. Spurgeon who has so long been a bright light in the great universal church of Christ.

ANOTHER great heart has been stilled. On February 23, James M. Gordon, of Auburndale, Mass., father of Mrs. Alice Gordon Gulick, and Misses Anna and Bessie Gordon, passed peacefully away, aged seventy-seven. Few men were more honored and loved by the white-ribboners, many of whom will recall his introduction to the National W. C. T. U. in Battery D, in 1889, when his daughters stood beside him. The manhood of strength and gentleness had in him rare illustration. A hardy New Englander, who hewed his own way in the world, he came early to Boston where almost his whole life was passed. For thirty years cashier of the Columbian National Bank and living in the city's suburbs, he was never late but twice, once from illness and again by reason of a railroad accident. For twenty years treasurer of the "American Board" of the Congregational church, and a member of its prudential committee, he was deeply read on missionary subjects and widely acquainted with heroic workers in that and other philanthropic fields. A devoted Christian, his home joyful with music, serene with faith and sunshiny with love, he was as refreshing to one's spirit as the wells of Elim. Conservative in training, he became in his old age a radical in temperance politics and a champion of woman's rights. Brave as he was tender, and modest as he was meritorious, his children are, after all, his truest exponents and his greatest glory. Farewell until we reach the Summer Land, thou kindly one, thou gracious host, "beloved disciple," gentle Nathaniel—"an Israelite in whom there was no guile."

THE chief of police in Chicago, Major McClaughry, says that crime grows about forty per cent with every twenty-five per cent of the population. These figures have in them matter of eminent pith and moment for every temperance thinker. The major says that criminals are divided into three classes: They are born, they are accidental and led into wrong doing, and they are victims of circumstances. Under the criminals are the parasite class, which increases in proportion as the population drifts into the great centers. Statesmen have a short way out of this difficulty in the Empire of China where they increase the number of crimes for which the penalty is death, and thus mow down the parasite class, since it constantly interplays with the criminal. We live in a day in which a study is being made of the defective, dependent and delinquent branches of humanity as scientific and accurate as was formerly made of Greek roots and geometric theorems. Perhaps this single fact has in it more of hope for the world than any other mental phenomenon of which we can think. Our local unions ought to study these problems, taking as text books the results obtained by others. What these text books are can easily be ascertained by writing to the governor of your respective states and asking for a copy of the annual report of the commission on Charities and Correction, or better still obtaining from Hon. Fred Wines, of Springfield, Ill., a copy of the report of the National Commission on the same subjects. A postal enclosed to the last named gentleman, asking the price at which this book can be had, will soon bring back material for most helpful discussion in the local meetings.

Contributed.

"BUT TO MINISTER."

BY SARA FRANCES COOKE.

O merry eyes! that nevermore shall meet me,
O laughing lips! that nevermore shall part
To chase away the shadow as they greet me,
Or voice the pulsings of thy noble heart.

O glorious strength! that filled my feeble measure,
Aye, filled it overflowing from the brim!
What knew I of life's estimate of pleasure?
My pain his absence, and my pleasure *him!*

But say, my true one, did the angels need thee?
Is their strength greater because thou art strong?
Or 'mid their glory do they never heed thee,
Nor stay the rushing torrent of their song?

Heaven is the dwelling place of noble spirits,
Whose generous natures, strained and cramped on earth,
Knew no just sentence to adjudge their merits
No faithful witness to attest their worth.

I know that some stern nature, saved by fire,
And coldly standing far off from God's throne,
Has through thy guidance dared to come up higher,
To claim the heritage which was its own.

I know some timid spirit, shy and shrinking
Back from the glories of that wondrous place,
Has gained fresh courage, from thy clear eyes drinking
New realization of God's love and grace.

For he who hath been true to earth's Ideal,
Though human doubt and anguish veiled her face,
Shall higher raise the standard of heaven's Real,
When each man goeth to his chosen place.

THE LINBOROUGH LIBRARY AND ITS MASTER.

BY HELEN CAMPBELL.

It was a singular case in more ways than one. Long before the days of libraries, a good sixty years before the much bigger towns close at hand had thought of such need, little Linborough had had its own very select and, one must admit, chiefly unread library, and this is the way it had come.

To begin with, Linborough was a "county town," which being interpreted, means that court sat here and lawyers congregated. The Governor chose to build here a house for his old age, and sundry decrepit judges and other legal luminaries followed his example. But it was not to them that the village owed its library, but to the famous physician, who, born in Linborough, clung to it even when Harvard called him, and came back to lay his bones in the old churchyard, and leave to the inhabitants the volumes he had reserved when his will was made.

Young Doctor Weeden, called so only to distinguish him from the elder man, had never gone away save to graduate under his father and then return to the place he loved. He in turn consecrated most of his own books to the same purpose. His office was in the front yard before the great old house, and at one end the shelves rose to the ceiling filled with his father's bequest and his own addition. They were chiefly classics. He abominated the modern, and counted no book worthy of place till it had known at least ten years of existence. He watched the shelves jealously. He sought to mould public taste as he would have it, and groaned in spirit, as he saw the number of readers steadily diminish, and the books grow musty for want of handling.

This was the tale for many a year till the Linborough Library came to represent something that sounded well as one mentioned it, but had small bearing on the real life of the village. And then came a woman who looked with interest at the little building in the big yard, and at once proceeded to investigate its contents.

Dr. Weeden, now an exceedingly conservative old gentleman of seventy, eyed her distrustfully. It was certain that she knew something about books, for she handled them properly and with evident affection, the lack of which he bewailed in the rising as well as the risen generations then surrounding him. But there was a look in her eye that he felt meant war, and he braced himself for conflict. Why, he could hardly tell, but after years in which the administration of matters had been as he willed, no other nominal officer caring to question his methods, he felt the ground shake under his feet. Yet the bright blue eyes of his adversary twinkled as they met his, and as he waved her to a seat with the dignity which was part of the family inheritance, he himself was forced to smile though he at once frowned to dissipate any impression of possible yielding.

The will had left a small sum to be expended yearly in the purchase of new books, and these were to circulate first among a certain number of people who had been designated as the ones to have a general oversight of the library. But for unknown reasons nobody had ever attempted oversight, and the books never circulated. It was this fact that had distressed the new minister and that had made Mrs. Dalton determine upon vigorous measures, and now she looked inquiringly at the old doctor, who bent his grizzled brows and waited in silence.

It was at this moment that the door opened and the young minister entered to seek on the dusty shelves some reference book which naturally he did not find since it was a purely modern production. He hesitated, but the old doctor evidently considered him an ally, for he said hastily,

"Just in time, sir. We were about to have a slight discussion in which I do not doubt you will be of material assistance."

"Undoubtedly," Mrs. Dalton said cheerfully. "There is really no question, for of course you will at once agree that what we want is to have the town read. At present the town does everything but that, and they account for it by saying that there is nothing here that they can understand."

"That, madam, is their misfortune; not the fault of the library," said Dr. Weeden with dignity.

"Precisely, but as they have neglected or failed to have the minds that would make understanding possible, we have got to supplement deficiencies, and give them something they can understand. If they can't take one form of cultivation we must give them another, and with your knowledge of human nature, Dr. Weeden, you will be the first to do this."

"Madam," said the old doctor, "all forms of cultivation are condensed in those volumes. Familiarity with them means knowledge of the best the world has ever had to offer."

"Yes, for the people who have the cultivation necessary to their understanding. But the world has left these books high and dry on the shelves to be taken down by the student and scholar, but not by the general reader."

"The best hundred books—for I have seen such a list, madam—include them all."

"I know it, but those who understand them must know what preceded their making as well as the time that gave them birth, and this is not possible save where one has leisure as well as education. What are the young clerks and factory workers, and the farmers' boys and girls to do? When a living is earned there is no time left for anything but general reading. It is that that must be made attractive and that in which your library is fatally deficient."

"We must learn from our elders. It is the past that is the teacher."

"We are alive to-day. It is to-day that we must understand. In the day of the elders it was because they knew their own time that their work had value. It is the activities of this present time that we are to understand, and you get these in the new novel, the magazine or review, the best weeklies, the sermon. Not one of these is in your library, or distributed among your members. Aristotle and Bacon will not make men of affairs, or even thinkers who can deal successfully with the issues of the time."

"The ancients sounded all experience, and beyond them there is no need for further words."

The old doctor's lips were set firmly, and he looked toward the minister as if for confirmation. That gentleman was silent. So far Mrs. Dalton had spoken his own mind.

"Dear Dr. Weeden," and the little lady's tone was more persuasive as the obstinate nature of the material she dealt with became plainer and plainer. "You love your village and you want the best thing for it. Here ought to be the source of just that life for every one in it, and it lies in books and periodicals that you have shut out. You are responsible if the village retrogrades and the young people turn their backs on what was intended to be part of their daily life."

"I?" sputtered the old doctor. "Madam, you are making a grave mistake if you suppose I have anything to do with it."

"You have everything. The library is here under your own eyes and the funds are so in your hands that no one dares to say to you what I am saying now. It is the right of all concerned to have a spokesman, and I take that place for them. I want this focus for work that will tell on the village, and I claim at your hands the right to make the necessary changes. Think it over, doctor, and tell me that I may have it."

Mrs. Dalton put out her hand and the doctor took it mechanically, as if he were about to feel her pulse, and looked after her as she slipped away, with a dazed expression. Never before had any one dared to mention rights, nor did he, as, after a word or two, the young minister also left.

What thoughts went through the old man's mind have not been told. But a day later Mrs. Dalton received a note written in even more formal and stately fashion than his habitual speech, in which he said:

"I do not personally, madam, feel assured that your charges are as absolutely correct as you make me feel they may be, but I will not be responsible for any evil that may come through my obtuseness. The fund of this year is at your disposition, and I add my own check for a small amount as earnest of my wish to serve the community so far as I can."

"Bless his old heart!" said Mrs. Dalton, for the check was for fifty dollars. "Now we will see."

Three weeks later the little building in her own grounds, once used as a lawyer's office, had been transformed into a reading-room, as bright and attractive as new paper and paint could make it. Several tables, a long one with periodicals and papers, one or two smaller ones with games, and on the walls a few good engravings and attractive reproductions, made a spot so cheery that Mrs. Dalton wondered the whole village did not take instant possession. Under her skillful aid a good part of it in time came, too, and a club for the factory boys as well as one for the factory girls followed as a matter of course.

The old doctor looked in a moment now and then, but shook his head. This was not knowledge or the pursuit of knowledge, and small good could come of it. But having yielded once, to yield again was not hard, and gradually as books were needed for reference they transferred themselves to the shelves of the new quarters, and one evening he came in to find a boy counted as a hard case reading aloud to three others Plutarch's Lives, his choice being, for some reason, one of the doctor's favorites, "Fabius Maximus."

"That is something like," he said, sitting down with huge satisfaction, and listening so heartily that the boys presently asked a question or two, and then more as they found that he had a store of most fascinating tales to tell.

"Come some more, do come some more," they said as he presently rose to go, amazed that he had stayed so long, and to his own surprise he found that he wanted to.

That was the beginning of regular evenings with Plutarch, and to his own perennial amazement Dr. Weeden has become one of the hardest workers in the boys' club, and for the first time since its foundation, the library has begun to do the work that waited till one wise little woman had found out the way to bring its holder to terms.

THE MEDICAL CURE OF DRUNKENNESS.

BY BISHOP SAMUEL FALLOWS, D. D.

For many years the Woman's Christian Temperance Union has been calling attention to the scientific phase of the temperance question. In the efforts made in this direction, the pathological effects of alcohol upon the human system have been specifically noted, and weighty arguments deduced therefrom in favor of total abstinence. To this noble body of Christian workers we are indebted for the study, in a number of our public schools, of alcohol in its bearing upon the physical constitution. It has thus prepared the way for the practical recognition of the scientific or medical treatment of the alcoholic habit.

It does not matter much whether this habit becomes in most cases a disease, according to the strict definition of the term, or not. That abnormal conditions in the body do result from the use of intoxicants cannot be denied. Distinguished physicians say we may call these the signs or symptoms of disease. To call the habit a *disease* does not abate one jot of the *sinfulness* which has caused it. Disease is always the effect of the violation of God's laws. Many a disease, besides that arising from alcohol, is the direct result of sin, which is the willful transgression of the moral law. The physician, however, treats disease as disease, whatever may have produced it. It is in perfect harmony with God's purposes, as evidenced in the healing power of nature, and with Christ's example in working His miracles upon the bodies of men, that a physical remedy should be used for the physical phases of alcoholism, if such a remedy can be found.

It seems to have been reserved for the nineteenth century to apply such a remedy, even if it cannot claim the honor of exclusively discovering it. The bi-chloride of gold with accompanying tonics appears to have proved itself a specific antidote for the alcoholic and narcotic poison. Nearly four hundred years ago, Dr. Paracelsus, a French physician, used bi-chloride of gold in the treatment of dipsomania. Depending upon it alone he failed to effect permanent cures. Dr. Keeley has been the hardy pioneer in our age of this specific treatment of inebriety, and has justly won both wealth and fame in his practice. It would be a disgrace to the intelligence of the medical profession of this century, however, if Dr. Keeley could justify any claim whatever to be the sole possessor of the important secret of the cure of drunkenness. The careful analysis of his medicines made by our leading chemists

combined with independent scientific and medical research, and a critical comparison of the cures wrought by his method with that of another physician, who has made a specialty of the alcoholic habit for years, prove that the secret is not with Dr. Keeley alone. Time enough has now elapsed to show that for the most of the cases treated there must be an enlistment of moral and spiritual forces to make the cures permanent. Many very striking facts have come to my knowledge on this vital point.

There ought to be in an Institute where large numbers congregate to be healed, cheerful Christian surroundings. In every case where a cure is attempted, the will of the patient must be roused to determinate action. It has also been brought to my notice that treatment indiscriminately or *en masse* has often worked great mischief in the brain and the nerve centers. It has also caused many lapses which otherwise might have been prevented. These are danger-points which must be carefully watched. The problem for solution in the scientific and successful treatment of inebriates would seem then to require a medical method which shall be thoroughly effective and free from the slightest charge of quackery; an Institute permeated with a Christian spirit, and still extending its helpful influences after the patient has graduated, and an efficient plan for helping those to the cure who may be unable financially to help themselves. Great confidence has been felt in several quarters that the problem can be solved in part, at least, by the method of Dr M. M. Thompson of Chicago, and the plans of his friends. This gentleman, a thoroughly reputable, Christian physician, enjoying the full confidence of his medical brethren, to whom he has detailed the treatment he employs, recently presented a striking demonstration of his ability to cure the alcoholic disease. In the presence of several members of the medical profession, the clergy and the business men of Chicago, nearly a score of representative patients gave their willing and grateful testimony to the radical cure effected in them. Among those present to hear their enthusiastic words were the Rev. Dr. Withrow, the Rev. Dr. Noble, the Rev. W. T. Meloy, D. D., Prof. G. B. Wilcox, D. D., Dr. A. G. Beebe, Dr. J. J. Thompson, Dr. R. N. Hall and Messrs. J. Symington, Chas. H. Case, V. P. Welch and W. H. Rice.

As the outgrowth of the gathering on that occasion, steps have been taken for the establishing of a National Bi-chloride of Gold Institute in Chicago, which, with its branch Institutes in all parts of the Union, is to be under the general direction of Dr. Thompson. A Medical and Moral Temperance Association has been incorporated for the purpose of aiding the indigent victims of inebriety to a cure through this treatment, and also to endeavor to procure employment for those needing it after being placed on their feet. Without superseding or antagonizing any existing temperance society, it will simply aim to be the efficient agent of all temperance and benevolent organizations, and of the various churches, as well as of individuals, in applying funds contributed for the specific purpose named.

Among the incorporators are the Rev. J. L Withrow, D. D., the Rev. Dr. Noble, the Rev. Dr. Wolfenden, the Rev. Dr. Meloy, and the writer of this article. Several of the above mentioned gentlemen are members of the board of control. Dr. Thompson expects to move into the new Institute in a few weeks where he will be able to take care of a very large number of patients.

RAILROAD TIES.
IV.

BY JOHN G. WOOLLEY.

I took lunch to-day with my evolutionary friend and found that his research has destroyed the Bible—again.

I asked him which particular erratum he was at present pulverizing. He said, in his sententious way. "Suppose we have to give up the Psalms?" "Well," I said, "as long as we are only *supposing*, suppose we *don't;* but go on." And how he did *talk!* And I kept very still. I never discuss such things with him. And as he went on I was idly turning the leaves of an old morocco "New Testament and Psalms" in large type, which lay before me on the library table. Many of the passages were marked, and many of the leaves faded by much use. I knew the history of the old book, and when he had finished, said:

"You have demolished the best of them. What a blessing it would have been to the old folks if they could have known the truth. See! they have marked the very doubtfulest: 'The Lord is my Shepherd;' 'The Lord is my light and my salvation;' 'God is our refuge and strength, a very present help in trouble.' Say, I don't know who wrote them, nor when they were written, but it is amazing how such mistaken, random things fit every cog and cam of life's most delicate combinations." "Yes," he said, "I wish I had their simple faith."

What pains some people take to be uncomfortable! For my part I take no interest in this curious knowledge of dates and authors. I can tell whether I "have the step" without studying my companion's *feet*. I couldn't think of sparing time to calculate whether my wife is more German or English, more intellectual or vital—that's *criticism*. She's mine; she rests me, cheers me; she is beautiful. I want her, I *have* her—that's *love*.

. . . . . .

The Bible holds out very well, "considering." Have you ever seen Minnesota wheat field? Large as a New England state, many of them! I've seen a little dog "hunting" in them. Every minute or so he'd leap up into view above the grain barking spitefully. It was clear to him that the wheat field was a mistake—a *lusus naturæ*—things had got mixed; it did not stand to reason that in a world of hunting dogs grain fields like that should be intentional, but he would soon break it down; and away he'd go, flushing his ears into sight every few feet, then disappearing in the yellow deeps, and after hours he'd return. The wheat kept waving on, combing gold out of the sunlight, and sucking balm and food and medicine out of the clods. . . . . .

But the puppy was "awful tired."

B. & O. Depot, Chicago, Feb. 15, '92.

THE ESSENCE OF LOYALTY TO THE NATION.

BY GEORGE MILTON HAMMELL.

The government of the United States is a composite unit, whose existence is conditioned upon the harmonious co-action of the various parts of which it consists, and, also, upon the maintenance of right relations between it and the people, in whom, by delegation from the Supreme Ruler of the universe are vested all powers and privileges, all rights and obligations of sovereignty.

In the course of our political history there have been frequent conflicts between the different departments—notably, between legislative and executive—but they have not persisted long enough to cause disintegration, and the various local and sectional rebellions have been suppressed, though at vast cost, by exercise of executive authority.

But, vital as is the executive, the student of political science is assured that the judiciary is even more essential to the life of the nation.

Section 2, Article 3, of the Constitution reads:

"The judicial power shall extend to all cases in law and equity arising under this Constitution, the laws of the United States, and treaties made or which shall be made under their authority; to all cases affecting ambassadors, other public ministers and consuls; to all cases of admiralty and maritime jurisdiction; to controversies to which the United States shall be a party; to controversies between two or more states; between a state and citizens of another state; between citizens of different states . . between a state or the citizens thereof, and foreign states, citizens or subjects."

The judiciary differentiates the "Union" from the "Confederacy." Analyzing its functions, Theodore Woolsey, in his "Political Science," says: "The supreme court of the United States is the moderating power of the Constitution, and, while it has no might and may be opposed by might, it has been able to carry its decisions into practice. They have been respected and received with scarcely an exception by an influential profession . . as well as by the intelligence of the country. We cannot help believing that the supreme court has saved the country from infinite evils, and that to break it down would be to dissolve the Union."

" . . If there were in our constitution no such ultimate power of interpreting the laws and of deciding whether new laws were consistent with the fundamental law, there is reason to believe that the Union could not have been kept together . . The supreme court is the anchor of the United States and there can be but one such anchor."

That is to say, the subordination of the supreme court to the will of a "political chief," or capricious Congress, or popular contempt of its just decisions, would be as fatal to the welfare of the nation as an organized and armed conspiracy to disrupt the republic by assassinating the President, or ejecting representatives of the people from the halls of the capitol.

In fact, such subordination or contempt of the supreme court is even more serious in its moral results, because it is, in the first place, a symptom of degraded character, and in the last place, a defiance of Deity, unless it can be shown that the utterance of the court is made in the interest of violators of fundamental ethical law.

"For," says Woolsey, "judges differ from other officers of state in that they have a part to perform which is almost exclusively moral; *they are representatives of justice and of God*."

To ignore their *ex cathedra* decisions, to act in defiance of their opinions, is as dangerous to the body politic as atheism; *it* IS *atheism!*

Now, this being true, according to the fundamental axioms of political ethics I assert, in the name of political righteousness, that no citizen of the United States can be consistently loyal to the government in its unity, unless he is loyal to the judiciary when it utters an opinion on questions of law and equity—such opinion being in accord with Divine law and order—or inherent moral law.

This being granted, the application is easy. The supreme court has declared that "there is no inherent right in a citizen to sell intoxicating liquors by retail. It is not a privilege of a citizen of the state or of a citizen of the United States."

In boldest defiance of this decision (which no one can pronounce tainted by fear of a dominant political party) there are political leaders, organizers and conductors of campaigns, editors of great partisan journals, who deliberately propose to *create* the right to sell intoxicating liquors by retail, on payment of a "license" or "tax." Others denounce all "sumptuary" laws, while a new party proposes to make the state itself a vender of those drinks in which lurk damning demons, fierce to drag the souls of enslaved drinkers into deepest hells.

Therefore, every voter who belongs to a party that is confessedly managed in the interest of the liquor traffic antagonizes the supreme court, and is in rebellion against the government of the United States. I do not say that he is *consciously* guilty of treason,—in most cases, perhaps, he is not; but I *do* say that thousands upon thousands of men cast their ballots with the avowed purpose of preventing the annihilation of the liquor traffic—and of maintaining the present system of political alliance with the men of the saloon, distillery and brewery. Neither do I affirm that the government is a unit in its attitude towards the liquor traffic, *it is not;* both the executive and the legislative departments are managed in the interests of the saloon for purposes of partisan supremacy. *The conscience of the nation is right*—but the *will* is inert, or exercised in opposition to the dictates of the moral judgment.

For this inconsistency, the old party voters are directly responsible. Their leaders beguile them with false issues and prevent great moral questions from being agitated by the party press—*and they are willing to have it so.* Subservient to the caucus and the convention—(whose inner history is a record of shameful stultification and compromise)—they go to the polls and say, "Let the old order continue!" They make themselves "of necessity partners to the most degrading and ruinous of all human pursuits," and stand shoulder to shoulder with men spreading ruin and death. Their very silence on the liquor question is confession of guilty complicity with the saloon, of a diabolical alliance with the most degraded foes that society has now to combat.

Nelson College, Cincinnati.

PROHIBITION DOES NOT PROHIBIT.

BY HENRY W. BLAIR.

For the purposes of argument, I think the admission should be made by temperance advocates, of the general truth of the favorite proposition of the rum power that "Prohibition does not prohibit," and that the discussion should proceed upon the question, "If not, why not?" The proposition of the enemy better stated would be, "Prohibition does not prevent."

Is it fair to reason thence that prohibition is wrong?

Why does not prohibition prevent?

Will permission prevent any better than prohibition?

How can permission or license *tend* even to prevent?

What is it but the infusion of prohibition into a license law which gives it any tendency even to prevent; and is not that tendency just in proportion to the degree of prohibition incorporated into the license law?

Is not the reason why prohibition does not prohibit the fact that all our prohibitory laws are defective in their jurisdiction of the evil; that they fail to cover the manufacture, sale and distribution of the poison, and that hence their enforcement is impossible?

What can one town or county do of itself by prohibition of the evil, if all other localities in the state, and the state itself are for free rum?

What can you expect but failure, always partial and at last total, of prohibition by the local option of states? We have never tried any other form of prohibition.

National prohibition will prevent—nothing else will.

How then shall we get national prohibition? Only by agitation and legislation everywhere; but always with national prohibition as the great end without which "we have toiled all night and have caught nothing."

"MAN is twice born: the first time when he is made in the image of God; *the second time when he becomes conscious of it.*"

Correspondence.

EDITORIAL CORRESPONDENCE.

CALIFORNIA AWAKE.

If plenty of good workers and good work can arouse a state, certainly California is all alive. The first workers we met were Major Scott and wife, making a tour through Northern California. Next was Dr. Mary Wood Allen, who, both in Northern and Southern California, has addressed mass-meetings and instructed classes of ladies in the gospel of good health and purity, winning golden opinions everywhere. Messrs. Wolfenbarger and Huckins are giving February to California, under the auspices of the state prohibition committee. They commenced at Los Angeles February 8 and closed at Chico February 29, visiting twenty centers in the state, from which the influence of their work must radiate to every county in it. Among the places visited are San Diego, Riverside, Pasadena, Santa Barbara, Fresno, San Jose, Oakland, San Francisco, Stockton and Sacramento. Wolfenbarger's solid logic and Huckins' sweet singing will win thousands of votes for prohibition.

Dr. McDonald says he believes that California will be the next state to gain prohibition. He bases his hopes, not so much on the efforts of the temperance people, though he gives them due credit, especially the W. C. T U., but upon the fact that the liquor power here is growing so audacious, and the subserviency of political parties to it is so abject, that thinking men are beginning to revolt.

Another omen for good is the fact that wine making is not proving as money-making a business as was expected. Readers of THE UNION SIGNAL will remember that some months ago I drew this deduction from figures in the census report, and asked Californians to refute or verify these deductions. Many responded, invariably corroborating them. Since entering the state I have made it my business to investigate this matter and the result deepens my convictions arrived at before leaving the office.

At the most elaborate "lunch" for the International Press League given, I imagine, partly to sound the praises of wine which certainly flowed much more freely than water, I chanced to sit next to a leading business man of San Francisco, who spent most of the two hours at table in expatiating on California wines. Incidentally he remarked that this great industry needed more fostering, for at present prices it did not pay well. Thinking I misunderstood him, I asked if he really meant that the cultivation of wine grapes did not pay; and he assured me that was the case. He said that raisins pay so much better than wine that many wine grapes are being dug up and raisin grapes planted in their place. One reason for raisins paying better than wine is that they can be made successfully only in a much more restricted area. Later I conversed with the superintendent of a large winery, and he declared that at present prices wine making in California is a losing operation. "I fear," said he, "that Americans will never take kindly to wine, they are all becoming enamored of beer, and that, in large measure, fills the place our pure native wines should occupy. The very best champagne can be bought at the wineries for twelve and a half cents a gallon."

This estimate seemed so low that, in conversing with the Internal Revenue collector at Fresno, I asked him if it could be true. He replied that he thought it was; at its late meeting the Viticultural Association attempted to pass a resolution forbidding sales at wineries for less than fifteen cents a gallon. "And," he added, "there would have been no need of passing such a resolution if there was not danger of the wine being sold for less."

The state law allows the board of supervisors of each county to regulate the sale of liquor as it chooses. Under this statute the supervisors of Los Angeles county have passed an ordinance providing for the issuance of licenses to sell liquor outside of incorporated towns and cities, for twenty dollars a quarter, eighty dollars a year, the applicant to file a bond for $1,000 with two sureties. But if two thirds of the qualified voters in the precinct file a remonstrance within one day of the time of granting the license, it shall not be granted. That is, one whisky man outweighs two temperance men, worse—for the saloon-keeper does not have to secure the signature of a single voter, while the temperance men must secure those of at least two thirds the voters. In many county precincts this might be done were time enough allowed, but the time fixed is only one week after notice of application is made. Yet people here think this a step in advance; heretofore, any one could open a saloon anywhere outside of city limits without leave or license.

In this little valley, with only 227 voters in the entire precinct, there are nine rum-holes, strung along the roads all must travel. The people here are going to make a big fight to keep these from being licensed by securing signatures of two thirds the voters to a remonstrance. This could be easily done were it not for the shortness of time, the red tape in which the form of remonstrance is tied up, and the presence of thirty or forty Mexican voters who always go for saloons. The law goes into effect March 1. I will keep you posted as to the result.

One good thing it has already accomplished—aroused people who never thought much upon the subject before, to the necessity of action. A prohibition club has lately been organized in the valley, which has already districted the precinct for canvassing; the Good Templars are wide awake, and we have some hopes of organizing a W. C. T. U.

The latest phase of temperance work in this state is an effort to array the organized church against the liquor traffic, to concentrate the temperance sentiment of the church on one definite point—the suppression of the saloon.

The plan as enunciated by Mr. L. L. Abbott is to organize in each church a gospel temperance union whose special work shall be to study the Bible to learn what is God's teaching concerning temperance, and to pray for the overthrow of the saloon. Membership is open to all church members, whether total abstainers or not, and politics are rigorously excluded. Anything which will array the church against the saloon is a good thing, and we extend the right hand of fellowship to this new organization which stands in part upon ground occupied by the W. C. T. U. for eighteen years—study of God's word and believing prayer to Him for the overthrow of the drink traffic. May its evolution be as rapid and as widespreading as ours has been. As for those points in which it seems behind the times, we can well afford to bide the time of its growing in grace, as it grows in knowledge. A body of Christians cannot long study the Bible with direct reference to its temperance teaching, and pray God for the overthrow of the saloon, without being converted to total abstinence, to a belief that God pronounces a woe on him who "putteth his bottle to his neighbor's lips," or "buildeth a town with blood" money. And if they study long enough they will come to feel that to-day Christ sitteth over against the ballot-box, as of old He sat over against the treasury, judging men by what they cast therein.

The movement has made rapid progress since it started in this state, less than a year ago, having been indorsed by most of the leading denominations and organizations formed in their churches. Such indorsement has been given it by the Presbytery of San Francisco and the Synod at San Raphael, the Presbytery of the United Presbyterian Church, the General Association of Congregational Churches, the California Presbytery of the Cumberland Presbyterian Church, the Lay Electoral Conference of the Methodist Episcopal Church, the Baptist State General Convention, the Conference of the Methodist Episcopal Church South, and the annual Conference of the Christian Church of California.

MARY ALLEN WEST.

Los Angeles, Cal.

A WOMAN'S PRISON.

DEAR UNION SIGNAL:—You cannot even faintly imagine what an eventful day it was for me when I paid my first visit to a prison entirely under the supervision and guidance of women. The fame of the Indianapolis prison for women had reached my ears long ago, it is true, but not until recently did my eyes really behold what they had so long and anxiously ached to see. Miss Margaretta Elder, the energetic secretary, acted as my kind escort, and just as we came to the terminus of the electric cars which run out from Indianapolis, the prison roof appeared in sight.

Within a few moments we were at the gateway which needed no "open sesame" to yield us entrance, for nothing more than an iron railing surrounded the precincts, while the gate opened at our touch. In the large, well-cultivated yard several prisoners were busily at work without any apparent watch or guard over them; but although all knew that escape was easy, the realization that successful pursuit was inevitable was equally present with each one. Moreover, as I afterwards discovered, even the "hardened criminals," in the technical sense of the word, women who had been guilty of the most terrible crimes in the calendar, were, nevertheless, under the excellent protective system developing the latent good within them, so that they could now be trusted to act like honorable beings.

A belief in the possible redemption of every human soul, no matter how debased, is the principle which underlies the methods of the superintendent, Miss Sarah F. Keeley, who is ably seconded in her whole-hearted enthusiastic efforts by the assistant superintendent, Mrs. Elmina L. Johnson, a lady who has held office ever since the prison was opened eighteen years ago. "The gentler manners, purer laws" which such a *régime* should inaugurate, seemed to pervade every nook and cranny of the building, and few points can have escaped my eager notice during the many hours which I spent in school-room, lecture hall, laundry, work-shops and cells. With her big bunch of keys jingling at her side, Miss Keeley conducted me, after the staff supper was over, into the ironing room where a group of prisoners were still hard at work.

"Overtime" is an exception, but on this occasion each one was working with a will and with an obvious degree of proud satisfaction on a beautiful *trousseau* which was needed in all haste for a happy bride. Upon this *trousseau* all interest had been centered for many weeks. In work-room and laundry, lonely cell and ironing room, busy fingers had been hard at work, and imagination had been kindled in dreaming of marriage festivities; and perhaps, who knows, soft chords had been touched in hard hearts, which thus in solitude had been looking back upon like happy events of long, long ago.

The majority of the prisoners were, however, off duty, and were lounging in the doorways of their cells, doing fancy work or reading, and their faces brightened when we entered to inspect their nice, clean beds, or admire their flowers or pictures or other cherished treasures. Each woman has a separate cell which she may decorate according to her means or taste, and the individuality of each is carefully considered. The greatest order prevails despite the fact that there are only two officers in attendance over fifty-seven prisoners, but the lack of matrons is more than compensated for by the honor or "trusty" system which tends to make each prisoner a guard unto herself. Miss Keeley's belief in reformatory methods is such that she is of the opinion that even the worst offender may become a reformed character with a sentence of twenty-five years reduced by seven. In illustration of this she told of two murderesses who had been pardoned, one of whom is now living as a very faithful servant after seven years of prison discipline. The most extraordinary instance of faith in her trust-principles is evinced by the fact that only two days before, Miss Keeley had allowed five life sentenced murderesses to take a ten miles drive on the open electric cars under the charge of only two matrons. Remembering that the escape of a prisoner under such circumstances is as much as her reputation is worth, one cannot but be filled with admiration for one who will so act up to her convictions—but as a matter of fact the runaways do not average even one a year, while as far as the subsequent career of released prisoners can be traced, seventy-five per cent become reformed characters, and very few indeed ever find their way back to the Indianapolis prison.

The second main point to be noticed is that of gradual promotion. During the first month no prisoner is allowed to enter into the family life which is enjoyed every evening. A new-comer is kept entirely in solitude for the first two weeks, but if her behavior is good she is allowed during the third and fourth weeks to take her meals with the others and to attend the daily service. After that, no matter what her crime may be, whether petty larceny or murder, she is admitted into general association with the others. On the ground floor is a set of punishment cells, but there is seldom any need to exile any one down to "Japan," as the dreaded penitentiary is named.

The rules are few, but those few, respecting silence during the hours of labor, against visiting from cell to cell, and indiscriminate letter writing, are most rigidly observed. No rule exists which cannot reasonably be obeyed, but such rules as do exist are most rigidly enforced. Relations may visit the prisoners once a month and on popular holidays, but always in the presence of a matron.

Each life prisoner has charge of some particular department. A notorious murderess is the head of the kitchen and proves herself an excellent cook; indeed, the dietary, with its abundant supply of vegetables, fruit, fresh and canned, as well as meat and soup, would seem at first almost extravagant, were it not that in fruitful Indiana the good things of this life are so easily grown, and that the prison garden supplies luxuries as well as necessaries. Another life prisoner is in charge of the garden. She makes the beds, measures, plants out, and reports to the officers, and is held responsible for this department. She is aided by a younger woman, and both, by reason of prolonged good conduct, are known as "trusties."

Time will not allow me to invite you to accompany me through the doorway which divides the prison from the Reformatory School for little girls, where the trust system is even more fully and beautifully developed.

I shall never forget the moment when we entered the large hall and I rose to address the prisoners who sat in long, dull lines in the background, while in the front were many rows of bright, childish faces, the colored children forming quite a pretty little parterre set in the midst of the white faces. Somehow, I forgot where I was, the hideous list of horrid crimes which had been dinned into my ears, faded from my memory, and I could only see the irresponsible, neglected and abused childhood there before

me, and the common humanhood which knit us all together. And so we had a real good time together, and after my long list of stories was exhausted, first one little girl and then another stood up to recite or sing, until the hour struck for evening worship, after which the prisoners vanished to their cells, while the dear children retired to their dormitories, let us hope to dream of giants and giant killers, fairies and good angels.

Meantime the president of the Board of Managers, Mrs. Eliza C. Hendricks, had arrived, accompanied by her two coadjutors, Mrs. Claire A. Walker and Mrs. Laura Ream.

After a night in prison, next day I was driven back to town by a reformatory "trusty," a fine looking girl of eighteen, and a most excellent "whip," who from being a child criminal had developed into a capable, industrious and Christian woman.

FLORENCE BALGARNIE.

Washington, Kan., Feb. 15, 1892.

THE ANTI-OPIUM DEMONSTRATION IN ENGLAND.

DEAR UNION SIGNAL:—Early in the year great Exeter Hall was crowded to its utmost capacity in the interests of an international anti-opium demonstration. Nearly two hundred persons were on the platform, a rector of St. Paul's Cathedral being chairman, supported by two members of Parliament, two members of the Chinese Embassy, and many influential clergymen.

The first speaker was Rev. Cheok Hong Cheong, of China, who described the terrible power of the opium habit and the awful suffering and physical deterioration resulting therefrom. He warned his hearers that while he pleaded chiefly for the sake of his own race that something needed to be done for the English-speaking races, for in the little colony of Melbourne, Victoria, more than two thousand white people were smoking opium.

The next speaker was Miss Soonderbai Powar, of Bombay, India. She said: "I have come to tell you a very sad message from my people. When it was known in India that I was coming to England where the laws are made that license opium shops, great companies of women came to see me and said: 'Tell the English government that the great sorrow of the opium business rests upon the women and children of India.' (Substitute here the liquor business in the United States, and it will be equally true.) 'And tell the government if they *will* license this business to sell this evil thing to our husbands and fathers, then let them, in mercy, send an army to kill off the women and children, for we can bear no more.'

"Another woman said: 'It is for the sake of money that government licenses this business, but let government take our houses, take our lands, take everything, only stop this business.'"

Miss Soonderbai Powar, a full blood India woman, dressed in native costume, is an exceedingly eloquent and forcible speaker. She made this illustration, which equally applies to the relation of our government to the liquor business: "If a man knock down another and rob him because he *needs* money, what do you do? You put him in prison; but your Christian government is knocking down millions of men and women by its license system and just for the same reason—the sake of money. If you knew a man who was daily poisoning the little children of his neighbors till they turned loathsome and died, you would say, 'Hang him! Hang him!' But what then shall be done to a government that is perpetrating this very crime?"

In speaking of the license system Mr. Dyer, editor of the *Bombay Guardian*, remarked: "May God burn it into the hearts of this land that this nation is responsible for the greatest attack upon humanity that history records or the world has known." Again: "For a government to be financially well off by facilitating an injurious business, one that injures and debases its citizens, is as disgraceful for a government as it is mean and dishonorable for a man to derive a revenue from the prostitution of his wife and daughter." (Loud and prolonged applause.) This also: "It has been asserted that the opium trade cannot be dispensed with; but to make such a statement is to bow God and common-sense out of the universe."

"What is morally wrong can never be financially expedient," said another speaker. "Let us hold our standard high and take as a badge of royalty the term of reproach hurled at us by our enemies, viz: that our efforts against this opium business have taken the form of a crusade. We glory in the fact that God's word, God's law, is our foundation stone."

The motto printed in large letters on a banner hanging in front of the grand organ would be a good one to use in our temperance mass-meetings. It read as follows:

"I am only one, but I am one; I cannot do everything, but I can do something. What I can do I ought to do, and by the grace of God I will do."

NARCISSA WHITE KINNEY.

President's Column.

WORLD'S W. C. T. U. HEADQUARTERS.

AMERICAN—Chicago, Ill., 161 La Salle St.
ENGLISH—London, W. C. 57 Gordon Square.

THE POWER OF CONGRESS.

There is a view of this great subject not often urged, viz., that Congress itself has power to outlaw the liquor traffic; that the interstate commerce law proves this; the Louisiana lottery bill proves it, and the shortest, surest way out of the wilderness would be to elect men to Congress who would put the liquor traffic under ban. Hon. Edwin C. Pierce, of Providence, R. I., an able lawyer who enjoys the confidence of leading white-ribboners there, is the chief debater in this contention. Surely we are not only willing but glad to hear all voices that cry out against the curse, and there is none without signification. Therefore, without expressing an opinion, as we have not yet sufficiently studied the subject, we print some of Mr. Pierce's points:

"First of all, I shall discuss the powers of Congress under the constitution. The constitutionalism that is accepted by the temperance men of America is the vital thing. If they have the courage and intelligence to firmly take the right constitutional ground, their cause will be won; otherwise it will be lost. Let them select from the armory of the constitution the weapons that Alexander Hamilton, or Charles Sumner, or Oliver P. Morton, if they were alive and leading them, would bid them choose. Recall the opening sentence of the constitution: 'We, the people of the United States, in order to form a more perfect union, establish justice, insure domestic tranquillity, provide for the common defence, promote the general welfare, and secure the blessings of liberty to ourselves and our posterity, do ordain and establish this constitution for the United States of America.'

"Justice, liberty, the general welfare,—these are the great objects of the constitution. The majestic and pregnant phraseology of that opening sentence, which the persistence of Hamilton secured, furnishes the commanding rule by which the whole constitution is to be interpreted. Listen to Judge Story, as he says of the constitution, that it was not intended to provide merely for the exigencies of a few years, but was to endure through a long lapse of ages, the events of which were locked up in the inscrutable purposes of Providence . . Hence its powers are expressed in general terms, leaving to the legislature from time to time to adopt its own means to effectuate legitimate objects.

"Turn again to the constitution itself. The eighth section of the first article contains eighteen clauses enumerating many powers of Congress. The powers of Congress, as Webster and John Marshall said, are enumerated rather than defined. But every one should understand, as constitutional lawyers do, that Congress possesses powers not even enumerated. The eighth section concludes thus: 'To make all laws which shall be necessary and proper for carrying into execution the foregoing powers, and all other powers vested by this constitution in the government of the United States, or in any department or offices thereof.'

"Said Chief-Justice Marshall in Cohens *vs.* the Bank of Virginia: 'A constitution is founded for ages to come, and is designed to approach immortality as near as mortality can approach it.' Congress has often exercised, without question, powers that are not expressly given nor ancillary to any single enumerated power. Powers thus exercised are what are called by Judge Story, in his Commentaries on the Constitution, 'resulting powers,' arising from the aggregate powers of the government.

"It was in recognition of all this that I sought occasion to say at the Temperance Congress of 1890, in a five-minute speech: 'It is a very difficult thing to amend the National Constitution. Let us be thankful that it *is* a National Constitution. Instead of amending the constitution, apply it, construing it beneficently. Under the constitution as it is, under its power to regulate commerce, the manufacture and the traffic in intoxicants can be radically dealt with.' The constitution expressly grants power to Congress to regulate commerce among the states. This power must be construed with reference to the general welfare of the Union, the great object of the constitution, and aided by the incidental and resulting powers of Congress.

"In a nutshell, if Congress has the right to regulate interstate traffic, it may, if it deems it necessary to the success of its policy, regulate the manufacture and internal traffic. The logic of the supreme court decision easily carries us so far, although I concede that the court has given no support to the doctrine of a power to regulate the internal commerce of a state originating in the general welfare clauses. Ultimately the people and the court will settle this issue and others as well by the radical national-unionism for which I contend.

"In conclusion, I say that the most practical campaign to make is a national campaign for national control of the liquor business in all its parts; that this campaign is practical and will be triumphant if attempted by sound politics and with such alliances as history commands."

TEMPERANCE TEMPLE ITEMS.

BY MATILDA B. CARSE.

And be not faithless, but believing.—*John 20: 27.*

A short time ago, as the evening shadows were gathering, I stood on the corner of Monroe and La Salle streets waiting for a street car. It gave me the opportunity I always delight in, that of looking at the Temple. Its beautiful proportions and exquisite architecture always give one a sense of completeness and rest, but this evening I had a new vision of its beauty from solid foundation stone to the topmost pinnacle of the graceful gothic turrets on the soaring roof above. All seemed instinct with life, every stone and brick in it represented a living soul; love seemed to be written all over it; voices that only my ear could catch, were telling me to be of good cheer, that this great multitude were all at work, raising money to pay for the beautiful Temple, and each owned a little bit in it, and that was what made it seem a thing of life, not dead like the other buildings around it; these were built for selfish purposes—the Temple for love of Christ and perishing humanity. In humble homes where life's luxuries are rarely known I could see the little ones denying themselves the coveted candy and other good things for the sake of putting their pennies into the Temple mite-box. Others were at work, both boys and girls, doing all kinds of chores to earn money for the same purpose. But the children were not alone in their loving deeds. Young maidens and matrons were also at work, denying themselves for His sake that "The House Beautiful" might be built, and the aged, while lingering on the confines of life awaiting the summons to the temple not made with hands, were planning in what way they, too, could best further the great undertaking which they never expected to see with mortal eye. All this I thought and saw as I stood there in the twilight and looked at "Our House Beautiful." Never on earth I believe was there a building erected in which there was so much love and self-denial built into its walls.

***

A little box has just been received from Fremont, Neb. It contains $1.15. The following pathetic note signed "Two Sisters" accompanied it: "We send you to-day a little box containing money found among the possessions of our parents who left all that was earthly a few weeks ago. This money, though but a trifle, is too precious for us to use." Mrs. E. A. Lundy, Roscoe, Ill., writes: "I am seventy-two years old to-day; for two years I have sent my birthday gifts but to-day I send the contents of my mite-box, $3.65. The one who helped me to fill it walked side by side with me for nearly forty-eight years. We have laid him away in the grave. He was much interested in the Temple." Mrs. V. H. Hixon, Westerville, O., sends 51 cents. These precious pennies were gathered by her little daughter Estie, who when but seven years old left for the heavenly home. Before her death she said, "Mamma, I am going to give all the money in my bank to the saloon-keeper on the corner and see if he won't stop selling liquor." Mrs. H. I. Woodrow, Havre de Grace, Md., writes: "Just three weeks after the National Convention at Atlanta, to which I was a delegate, our dear little Eddie was taken to his heavenly home. The enclosed $2 was found in his Temple mite-box, which we have not had the courage to open before." Mrs. Rebecca Smith, of Cohasset, Mass., sends $2 in memory of her sister, Mrs. M. O. Stetson. Miss Willia McMillan sends $1.25 in memory of her mother, Mrs. M. B. McMillan, who was a faithful member of the Felton, Del., W. C. T. U.

***

Mrs. Wm. J. Vawter, Haviland, Kansas, sends $5, from her two little boys, Arlen and Clarence, eight and six years old. These dear little fellows have worked very hard to earn the money. They cleaned up the yard, filled up a pit, wiped dishes and solicited from their friends. They live in the country fifteen miles from Topeka. Boys that are thus interested in working for the Temple, and have an ownership in it, will grow up strong temperance men. It cannot be otherwise. Willet Chamberlain, Wabasha, Minn., writes as follows: "I send you $5 which my three sisters and I have saved during the last year. I will tell you how we earned the money. We have an Auntie who lives in Ohio; she said she would give us five cents for every letter we would write her. On our birthdays she sent us a dollar each, and mother helped us get the rest." Florence Robinson, Socorro, N. M., writes: "I am a little girl only eight years old. I want to do something towards building that grand Temple. I send you $1.50 I have saved up the last three months." Two little boys, George and Raphael Blakesley, Lomo, Neb., each send a dollar from their mite-boxes. Mrs. Nellie M. Foster, Pittsfield, N. H., sends $1.50 and writes: "This is from my little daughter, Hope, she is six years old, and the youngest honorary member of the state W. C. T. U." One of the brightest young girls who attended the Boston Convention was Miss Agnes Moorley, of New Mexico. While there she handed me a silver dollar and said: "This is the first dollar I ever earned and I have saved it for the Temple."

***

Miss C. H. Leet, Racine, Wis., sends $40, the first payment on a pledge of one hundred for the Racine union. Mrs. C. C. Kennedy sends $21 for the West Denver, Colo., W. C. T. U. We believe this is on their pledge of a hundred. The Lincoln, Ill., union, through Mrs. Kinman, sends $30.19, which completes their payment of $100. Mrs. Bassett sends $20 on the $100 pledged by the Englewood, Ill., union. Mrs. Ella S. Gibson writes on behalf of the Jamaica Plain, Mass., W. C. T. U. and states that we have not credited them with paying $100. This amount is credited to them on our books and we now publicly announce it. The Sharon, Wis., union through Miss Kate Creveling, sends $30 on their $100 pledge. The Fayette, Mo., union through the state treasurer, Mrs. J. A. Glazier, send $17 which completes their pledge of $100. Mrs. J. S. Sterns sends $5 first payment on a pledge of $100 by the Orono, Me., W. C. T. U. Mrs. Nyame, Rising City, Neb., sends $25, first payment on a pledge of $100 by the union of that place.

149 Ashland Boulevard, Chicago.

Our Children.

BEDTIME.

BY HARRIET FRANCENE CROCKER.

To and fro, rocking slow,
In the red fire's tender glow
Singing songs that mothers know,
Baby listens, loth to go
Off to dreamland so.

Eyes so blue, eyes so true,
Filled with love's own precious dew
Bend o'er baby passing through
Slumber's gates--Oh, wouldn't you
Like to go there too?

Now he's gone, hushed the song,
Mother's arms enfold him long,
Mother's fancies flit and throng—
God keep baby free from wrong,
Keep him pure and strong.

Down she lays him tenderly
In his cradle fair to see,
Dainty-white, so sweet is he,
Sweet as baby-boy can be—
Happy heart has she.

HOW BARBARA BECAME A HEROINE.

BY ELIZABETH FLINT MERRILL.

(Concluded.)

On her way she traversed a narrow street which skirted the Bowman place in the rear. The fine old mansion house rose in a dark mass above the surrounding trees, She gazed up at it with a quick sense of pain, recalling her experience of a few hours before.

She stopped suddenly. What meant that brilliant light in one of the rooms? She saw the flames leap up. Yes, surely, the house was on fire.

She leaped the fence at a bound, and in a few seconds was pulling at the doorbell and shrieking "fire!" at the top of her small lungs. It seemed ages to the excited child before she could get a response to her summons.

Finally a window was thrown up, and a voice demanded her errand.

"Your house is on fire!" screamed the child.

The head was hastily withdrawn, while the girl flew to the street to spread the alarm. The neighborhood was quickly aroused and the fire alarm rung in.

Meanwhile the flames, which must have been secretly working for some time, now burst forth and began to send volumes of stifling smoke throughout the house. People came running from every direction. Mr. Bowman appeared at the front door bearing the almost insensible form of his wife, and delivering her into the care of friends dashed back to rescue the children.

It was the work of some seconds to arouse the two boys, whom he found still sleeping, and helped them through a window which opened upon a porch whence they easily descended to the ground. He then turned back to secure the little Eleanor whose room was directly in the rear of and communicating with that of her parents.

What was his unspeakable horror to find himself utterly cut off from reaching her by a wall of raging flame. The only possible way to reach the child now was by a window from the outside. He sprang back to the window which had furnished an exit for his boys and quickly descended.

"A ladder!" he shouted. "For God's sake! The baby's in there."

The clang of the fire engine bells and the galloping of horses were heard in the distance, but seconds were ages when the mad flames were wrapping about and threatening momentarily to engulf a precious human life in their fearful vortex.

Men ran for ladders. Women moaned and wrung their hands. Out from the midst of the excited throng the lithe figure of a child darted forward. She seized the lightning rod which ran up at an angle of the house near one of the windows, through which it would be necessary to pass to reach the imprisoned child.

The crowd held its breath, and only the clatter of the approaching fire company mingled with the roar and crackle of the flames, as hand over hand, bracing herself against the side of the house, the agile figure climbed by the twisted wire until she reached a point whence she swung herself lightly over on to the projecting frame of a window.

Standing on this, with a quick movement she flung up the sash above, which readily yielded, and in a flash she had sprung into the room, whence already the smoke was issuing, while little tongues of flame could be plainly seen licking the woodwork and darting along the ceiling. The suspense was awful, and the people waited in hushed expectancy while the terrible flames leaped and crackled, and sent their lurid glow far out into the night.

The crowd parted to give passage to the firemen who dashed upon the scene. A ladder was planted and a sturdy fellow sprang up just in time to grasp in his arms the swaying form of the blinded girl who held, closely clasped to her breast, a limp little figure.

She had had the forethought to snatch a blanket from the bed and fling it about herself and her charge. A wild cheer from the crowd which now had assumed great proportions, greeted the appearance of the child, and hundreds of eager hands were outstretched to relieve the fireman of his now insensible burden, for the baby was unconscious when found, and Barbara—for she it was who had done the heroic deed—had fainted quite away when she felt the strong arms of the fireman about her.

Little Eleanor had received no serious harm. She had been at once delivered into the hands of her rejoicing parents, while Barbara was taken into the house of a neighbor, where she speedily regained consciousness, to find herself the center of an admiring group, to hear her praises sung over and over again, and to receive the tearful thanks of the family whose joy and treasure she had rescued from a terrible death. Her hands were torn and lacerated by the sharp edges of the twisted wire which had furnished her the means of ascent, and both face and hands were somewhat blistered and scorched by the fierce heat through which she had passed.

She could never tell just how she found the baby, for she could see nothing on account of the blinding smoke.

"It was God who led her," said the happy mother, pressing her darling to her breast.

Loving hands vied with each other to minister to the needs of the brave girl. The story was published far and wide and thus the poor, forlorn, neglected child of the drunkard became the praised and petted heroine of the hour.

Philip Bowman, thoroughly ashamed of his harsh and brutal treatment of Barbara only the afternoon before, made most humble confession and was freely forgiven. He offered to go in search of Dick, for the child was still anxious about her father. By this time it was quite daylight and Philip soon found the object of his quest just as he was emerging from a freight house into which he had crawled the previous night, too much under the influence of his potations to proceed further. A freight hand discovered him and at once ejected him.

Barbara was not allowed to return to her desolate home. Mr. and Mrs. Bowman decided to receive the child into their own household, and they were moved to this not only on account of the great debt of gratitude which they gratefully acknowledged, but also on account of the remarkable affection which at once sprang into being between Barbara and the little one, whose life she had saved at the imminent risk of her own.

Dick was very proud of his child's achievement and readily consented to the arrangement. Moreover, an effort was made to help the poor fellow to enter upon a new life as he expressed himself desirous of reform. A home was found for him in the household of a fellow-workman, where the influences would be of the best.

Barbara's story had the tendency further to arouse the dormant temperance sentiment of the town and in the elections which followed the saloons were banished from the place.

. . . . . .

These things took place some three or four years since. Dick has kept his pledge and is a thoroughly changed man of whom his daughter no longer has occasion to blush.

Barbara did not blossom into a full-blown saint at once, but she has improved marvelously and is a great favorite in the community. She has justified the confidence of the Bowmans, who have freely given her the place of a daughter in the household. The old fierce expression has faded from her face and she has quite laid aside her wild, hoidenish ways. It is the common verdict of those who know her that her young girlhood already gives promise of a rarely beautiful womanhood.

Boston.

A LITTLE CHILD'S GREAT HEART.

DEAR LITTLE SIGNAL FOLKS:—Little Dorothea Langton, a Chicago child, thirteen years of age, has recently died. It was hoped that she would have grown up to be one of the most capable friends of humanitarian work. Only a month ago a brutal driver stopped in front of her mother's house to beat an overladen horse. The little girl ran out bare-headed and entreated the driver to let her try to start the animal. This he permitted her to attempt. She took hold of the bridle, and at her gentle command the horse settled down to his heavy task, not, however, before he had offered appreciation of the kindness shown him, by rubbing his big nose against her hands.

Little Dorothea had so warm a love for dumb animals that almost every suffering four-footed creature in her neighborhood found a place at her home. Stray dogs were always the subject of her care and she did all she could to mitigate the sufferings of beaten horses. She said to a reporter: "I am going to care for the hard working horse as long as I live."

Had she lived wholly to herself, this little girl might have passed away and no special interest been felt in her besides that of her own family circle; but her great heart will endear her to every one of the ten thousand who will read these memorial lines, which are written for the purpose of inspiring other boys and girls to be as helpful and as true as she was during her helpful and gospel life.

Your friend,

FRANCES E. WILLARD.

What Shall We Call It?

DEAR BOYS AND GIRLS:—Your letters are coming in from all quarters of the United States, from Maine to North Dakota. It makes me feel very happy to read them all, for I know that with such bright, warm-hearted and interested children our corner talks and gatherings are sure to be a success.

So many good names are sent in for this column, that it is going to be a hard thing to choose among them. One card, from the children of an intermediate school at Mankato, Kan., contains fifteen names! That looks as if we would have to take down our "interrogation sign" very soon, doesn't it?

I wish we might publish *all* the letters each week, but as that is impossible, we will take those that come first or contain some fact or bit of news that will interest you all. Remember, children, that your letters are always welcomed by your AUNT JANE.

"LEISURE MOMENTS."

My mamma has been reading out of THE UNION SIGNAL to me, especially "What shall we call it?" column. I thought I would send a name. I think "Leisure Moments" would be a very nice name.

Absaraka, N. Dak. ALLIE W. STOW.

"THE CORNER OF DELIGHT."

Seeing the request in THE UNION SIGNAL of what to call your corner, I thought I would write to you and try to answer the question. I think "The Corner of Delight" is a good name for it, because us little folks hail it with such delight. Yours truly,

GERTIE D. STEVENS, (nine years old).

Lyons, Ind.

SOFT-SHELLED NUTS.

10.

NUMERICAL ENIGMA.

14, 11, 13, a measure of length.
6, 8, 7, 10, is a little.
9, 15, 12, 17, is a church.
1, 2, 3, 5, is do not.
16, 4, is something you should say when asked to drink.

Whole, composed of seventeen letters, is good advice for all of the boys. SOLON.

11.

DOUBLE ACROSTIC.

The *finals* spell two-thirds of the name of a children's temperance organization. The *primals* spell the name of a paper which aims to help the temperance reform.

CROSS WORDS.

1. The name of a mountain range in Asia.
2. A wicked Roman Emperor.
3. Lazily.
4. A plant used in the West Indies.
5. Useless.
6. To move through the water.
7. Unemployed.
8. A low crowd.
9. A Latin word, signifying unless.
10. A sum above the nominal value.
11. Not fat.

12.

ANAGRAM.

Low Red Cat.

What is it? Nothing bad. What kind of an animal? It's harmless. It won't bite? Oh, no. Is it really red? No, it has no color; you can see right through it. Can it run? Certainly. Where does it come from? A hole in the ground. Ever used for food? Well—yes. Ever get fat? No, it's always thin. Have I seen it? Thousands of times. Where? In the kitchen. Then it's nothing bad? Oh, no! It's the nicest thing in the world. SOLON.

Answers published in three weeks. Send all replies and *original* puzzles to puzzle editor, UNION SIGNAL, 161 La Salle street, Chicago, Ill.

Soft-shelled nuts have been cracked by Ralph M. H., Chicago; Marion Moore, David City, Neb.; R. W. Cole, Tusten, N. Y.; M. J. I. Vilas, Syracuse, N. Y.; I. T. M., Scottsburg, Ill.; Lulu M. Butts, Mankato, Kan.; N. Marion Irwin, Suplee, Chester Co., Pa.; John S. Congdon, Wheaton, Ill.; Gertie D. Stevens, Lyons, Ind.

Original puzzles have been received from Marion Moore; M. J. I. Vilas; Solon; I. T. M.

The Household.

DER CROAKER.

BY ESTELLE MENDELL AMORY.

Der croaker ist von funny man;
Like his namesake in der slough,
He sits mit pipe on dry-goods box,
Und croaks der day all trough.

He dells you vhy you haf pad luck,
Und der tings you shouldt haf done—
Der endt from first to last he knows,
Ov all dings 'neath der sun.

He's schure *he* couldt run tings so schmoodt,
Dere shouldt never pe a preak
On landt or sea, in schtocks or trade,
Couldt *he* haf made der cake.

Und dere's der drouble, dondt you see,
Vhy der tings, dey goes like sin—
Der Lordt, He made der worldt und man,
Widoudt consultin' *him!*

Belmont, Ia.

A CIDER STORY.

BY MRS. ANNIE A. PRESTON.

"We shall put something in the bank this year," said Farmer Sloan complacently. "It is going to be a good cider year, and it does beat all what a difference that makes with our income."

"Or outgoes you mean," replied his wife. "You will buy neither tea nor coffee, and we shall have to drink cider at table."

"*Have* to. You like it as well as I do."

"I didn't until you got me broken in. I wasn't brought up to drink cider, and I don't believe in giving children cider instead of milk, or in their eating bread and cider instead of bread and milk."

"The pigs will fatten on the milk and there is where a gain is made."

"But the children grow black, and thin and scrawny on the cider diet. I don't believe in it, and I wish the brook would rise and carry off the old cider mill, or that a whirlwind would come along and blow it away. I have no desire to populate the town with cider drunkards. I have made up my mind that this year I will not taste of cider, and I put my foot down here and now to that effect, and I shall do my best to keep the children from drinking it."

"The cider is good for all of us, and I won't hear any more such talk!" roared the farmer.

"It makes us as cross as hornets, children and all. It is a regular pow-wow all through the district from the time the cider mill starts until the miserable stuff is gone the next haying time. The quarrels that you and I have are cider quarrels. The neighborhood fights are cider fights; the musses in school are cider musses. When there is a year that the apple trees fail to bear, this is as peaceable a neighborhood as can be found. I've thought it all out, and I declare war here and now on cider making and cider drinking."

"You're an obstinate woman, that's what you are," said the farmer. "Ever since you went off to Boston visitin' in the spring, you've been all for readin' the Bible an' goin' to meetin' an' havin' a Sunday-school at the school house, and singin' hymns, but I hadn't no idee that you'd come out ag'in cider an' the cider mill that brings us in more income every apple year than everything else on the farm put together. Now if you know what is for your interest, you'll shut up an' mind your business about cider."

"I *will* mind my own business about cider," said the woman, "and I believe with all my heart that my business is to cultivate a spirit against its manufacture and use."

"What is your object in going on in this way, I should like to know?"

"It is partly a selfish object. I don't want to be a cider drunkard when I am old like Mrs. Tom Wiggin."

"Oh, how foolish a woman will talk when she gets started! Old Mother Wiggin drinks something stronger than cider."

"Yes, now, if she can get it. But she told me herself the last time she was here begging for cider that she kept braced up on cider when she was young until she couldn't live without a stimulant."

"There is no alcohol in cider."

"You know any one can get drunk on it. I have seen *you* drunk on it, and you know our oldest boy was dead drunk on sweet cider that he sucked through a straw at the press before he was five years old."

"Well, you are plain spoken, I must admit," and the farmer rushed out, slamming the door in anger. His wife proceeded to draw up a pledge which prohibited the making or using of cider, and this she signed, herself, and started out to circulate.

She had to have the courage of her convictions and strength given her in answer to prayer, to stand up against the opposition that she met. Not a single farmer would promise not to make cider, but she said she was surprised to find out how many there were who only made it for vinegar.

Several women pledged themselves not to drink the stuff, and they were all, without exception, anxious to have their children sign the pledge.

The excuses given the good woman were amusing:

"I have to drink red pepper and cider to keep me warmed up," said one. "I should have a cold the hull durin' time all winter if I didn't."

"I should wanter drink it with b'iled victuals," said another. "I never care nothing about corn beef and cabbage without cider."

"I shall have ter give up eatin' popcorn if I sign that," said another; "popcorn never hurts nobody when it's washed down with cider."

"I shouldn't know what to do when folks come in in the evening without cider to pass around"; a good many said this, but Mrs. Sloan went home from her first day's work satisfied that she had set her neighbors to thinking and to talking upon the important subject, even if she had not secured many names.

It was an excitement that didn't die out. The mother of the very first boy that got tipsy at the cider mill came rushing in to put her name on that paper.

"I mean to fight it right through," she said. "I'll stand by you in everything you say or do."

"I shall send every boy home that I see standing about that cider tub, or hanging about the mill."

"All right, I hope you will."

Other mothers said the same thing; some of the boys were angry and left the bars down into the yard of the mill and it happened very strangely that nearly all the cows in the neighborhood got loose that night, and going to the cider mill ate so heartily of an old pressed cheese that they lay all about the yard and roadside helpless in the morning.

"The boys turned them in here," said some one.

"If they hadn't been sizzled on cider they wouldn't have thought of such a thing," said another.

All the men turned out to save the lives of the cows. Some of the cider had worked just enough to be nice to the taste, and pretty soon a good many of the men were as badly off as the poor brutes.

A free fight was the result.

"And this is only October," said one of the women; "and with all the cider to be drank there is in this neighborhood, how shall we live until spring?"

"Cider's awful stuff," said old Mother Wiggin. "I like it so well, it has done so much for me, it ain't likely I should do it any harm," and she slipped away leaving the other women holding an indignation meeting in Mrs. Sloan's kitchen.

There were barrels of cider at the mill belonging to nearly every one of the neighboring farmers. They always had a bee, turning out with drags and oxen to get the cider home and into the cellars.

The bee was to take place next day. The men gathered bright and early to find every barrel empty.

"It is the work of the women," they said; but the women affirmed that they knew nothing about it.

"It ain't likely you'd lay it to me," said old Mother Wiggin; "I think too much of the stuff to waste a drop. That is what you think, but you are mistaken. Cider has ruined me; now as long as I live I'll be the ruin of all the cider I can find anywhere. I can't pay a fine. I've drunk up my property, but you can put me in jail and it will be a better home than I've had these many years."

"Shall I be like her when I am old if I drink cider?" asked a beautiful little girl, standing by; "say, papa, shall I?"

"The Lord forbid!" said Mr. Sloan, taking his little daughter in his arms. "I say, neighbors, this must be a warnin'. I'm going to sign that paper of my wife's and I mean it when I say I never will make or touch or taste another drop of cider while I live."

"What will you do with the apples of your great orchards?"

"I will feed them out to my stock and hogs."

"What will you do for vinegar?"

"Buy it."

"That will be nothing new," said his wife; "we always have, for the cider has been used to drink. We never were able to save any for vinegar."

Those people found that they could get on through all emergencies without cider. The next year was an off year, and by that time the profits of lives of temperance could be counted.

Men and their wives lived peaceably together. There was not a feud in the district between families. The school was better than ever before, and prayer-meetings that met at the houses were after a time organized and took the place of the visits where cider used to be handed around.

Old Mother Wiggin became the care of the neighborhood. She gave up her habit of drinking, lived to be respected and was mourned when she passed away.

BE STRONG.

BY MARGARET BOTTOME.

I think this message from God is to all workers in His cause to-day. If you want to see the need for strength in the temperance movement, read an article entitled, "The World's Drink Problem," in *The Christian Union* of February 6. Facts are given—two impressed me particularly, that the two most educated nations, France and Germany, are more drunken than the most ignorant, Russia, Italy and Spain, and that wealth proves to be a more prolific cause of drunkenness than poverty. Everywhere increasing drunkenness! As I laid down my paper I opened an old Book that I *feel* is an inspired book, and I opened to the second chapter of Haggai, and I want all the women who need fresh inspiration for the battle that is before them to just read it again, and believe God is speaking to you as certainly as He spake on a certain day of a certain month to the prophet of old. We must believe, and believe strongly (weak faith will not do for this battle) that God is with us. Oh, how inspired we are when we hear His voice saying, "My spirit remaineth among you; fear ye not." And then as if He thought we might think, "Ah, but our enemies have all the money," He adds, "The silver is mine, and the gold is mine, saith the Lord of hosts."

I declare to you as I read it I felt that I should never see a piece of silver or a piece of gold from that time, no matter who handled it, but I should *know* it was the Lord's—and when the terrible shaking of the nations shall come, money shall change hands—only we *must* believe it—we have been contemptibly small in faith. Take the new version of Christ's own words and read, "What things soever ye desire when ye pray believe you receive them and you shall have them." I can remember when Mrs. Dr. Palmer was persecuted in the church, they said she taught "believe you have it and you have it"—well, the new version is very much like it—"Therefore *I* say unto you (Christ is speaking now) all things whatsoever ye pray and ask for believe that *ye have received them* and *ye* shall have them." The need of the hour is a gigantic faith to overcome a gigantic wrong. We have depended on this, that and the other. It does not say all things are possible to grand talking—though that is good—nor to grand preaching or grand writing or grand praying, but to grand *believing*—Christ has said it and it shall be done! The mountain of iniquity shall be cast into the depth of the sea. We need the faith of John Wesley embodied in that verse,

"If what I wish is good
And suits the Will Divine,
By earth and hell in vain withstood—
I know it shall be mine."

Mark the fifteenth verse of the last chapter in Haggai and again the eighteenth verse. The people were called to "consider" from this day and upward, and the month and the day of the month were specified. Now from this day of the month shall *we* "consider"? We have considered along so many lines, now let us consider God's powers. Let us unite our spiritual forces on the line of faith afresh. Let us utterly refuse to consider anything only as connected with our faith—if drunkenness is on the increase, then we will meet it with a God of power who is greater than ALL SIN, and who has said not only all things are possible with God, but all things are possible to him that believeth. Now for one united voice—*It shall be done!*

God will overthrow the rum power. Amen!

SUN of our life, Thy quickening ray
Sheds on our path the glow of day,
Star of our hope, Thy softened light
Cheers the long watches of our night.

Lord of all life! below, above,
Whose light is truth, whose warmth is love,
Before Thy ever-blazing throne,
We ask no luster of our own.

Grant us Thy truth to make us free,
And kindling hearts that burn for Thee,
Till all Thy living altars claim
One holy light, one heavenly flame.

—*Oliver Wendell Holmes.*

UNION SIGNAL

ORGAN OF THE WORLD'S AND NATIONAL WOMAN'S CHRISTIAN TEMPERANCE UNION.

FRANCES E. WILLARD,
LADY HENRY SOMERSET,
MARY ALLEN WEST, } EDITORS.

MARGARET A. SUDDUTH,
MRS. HARRIET B. KELLS, } OFFICE EDITORS.

Published by the Woman's Temperance Publishing Association.
MRS. F. H. RASTALL, *Business Manager.*
161 La Salle Street, Chicago, Ill.

Entered at the Post-office, Chicago, Ill., as second-class matter.

DEP'T BOOKS AND LEAFLETS.—ALICE M. GUERNSEY, *Editor.*

CONTENTS OF THIS NUMBER.

NEWS NOTES AND EDITORIAL PARAGRAPHS.
EDITORIAL ARTICLES: The Struggle at St. Louis—The Labor Conference Platform—People's Palace Work—The Welcome Guest 8, 9
WATCH-TOWER: 9
CONTRIBUTED: Poem, "But to Minister," by Sara Frances Cooke—The Linborough Library and its Master, by Helen Campbell—The Medical Cure of Drunkenness, by Bishop Samuel Fallows, D. D.—Railroad Ties, by John G. Woolley—The Essence of Loyalty to the Nation, by George Milton Hammell—Prohibition Does Not Prohibit, by Henry W. Blair 2, 3
CORRESPONDENCE: Editorial Correspondence—A Woman's Prison—The Anti-Opium Demonstration in England—Temperance Temple Items 4, 5
PRESIDENT'S COLUMN: The Power of Congress 5
OUR CHILDREN: Poem, Bedtime—How Barbara Became a Heroine—A Little Child's Great Heart 6
WHAT SHALL WE CALL IT? 6
THE HOUSEHOLD: Poem, Der Croaker—A Cider Story—Be Strong 7
NEWS FROM THE FIELD: State Reporters, Kansas Crumbs, West Virginia, Maine, South Dakota, Oklahoma, District of Columbia, Kentucky 10, 11
OFFICIAL COMMUNICATIONS: The World's Petition—Lumber Camp Work—Prison and Jail Work—Literature Department—National Minutes—A Correction—Temperance Temple Receipts 12, 13
PUBLISHER'S DEPARTMENT: 14, 16, 17
SIGNAL NOTES: 20
OUR LIBRARY TABLE: Second Cover Page.

The Lord is my light and my salvation; whom shall I fear?—Ps. 27. 1.

The Lord knoweth them that are his. And let every one that nameth the name of Christ depart from iniquity.—II. Tim. 2:19.

THE STRUGGLE AT ST. LOUIS.

The political forces of this country are on the move. The cauldron bubbles and will soon be boiling. America's splendid debating club of citizens has begun its national controversy; the universal school of politics with party platforms for the text books has opened its spring term.

In St. Louis, February 22-24, the labor organizations of this country held a conference from which has resulted the anticipated call for a convention of the People's party to be held in Omaha on July 4. The Industrial Conference was not political and to it the National W. C. T. U. sent four fraternal delegates, two of whom were the two editors of THE UNION SIGNAL, whose names head the list, and two others,—Mrs. Clara Hoffman, president of Missouri W. C. T. U., and Mrs. E. B. Ingalls, of St. Louis, one of our National superintendents. The general officers of the National W. C. T. U. were charged at the Boston Convention to send fraternal delegates to all great meetings of reformers, teachers, ministers and other workers for humanity.

In the discharge of this trust the delegation mentioned went to St. Louis and held a meeting on Sunday afternoon, February 21, in Music Hall (where the Industrial Conference met next day), at which five thousand were present, including perhaps a majority of the conference-delegates. Of these there were over six hundred from all parts of the United States, including a dozen or more women, among them Mrs. Lease and Mrs. Diggs, of Kansas, leaders in the farmers' movement there, and famous among the leaders of the People's party.

The impression made by our editors in the Sunday meeting is perhaps best explained by the statement that they, with Mesdames Hoffman and Ingalls, were made full, voting members of the great Industrial Conference, on motion of Ignatius Donnelly, and by a vote that was practically unanimous. At the same time, on motion of Alonzo Wardle, of Dakota, the senior editor was nominated as first vice-president of the conference, Terence V. Powderly, who declined that honor, having warmly seconded the motion saying, "Let us make it unanimous," which was done and "a speech" called for, whereupon the new vice-president spoke as follows:

Brothers of the Industrial Conference, I feel as if I had been struck by lightning! This is an electric convention sure enough. It must be that I owe this honor to the fact that I was so happy as to be a farmer's daughter and that this hand and brain have earned my "board and keep" since I was eighteen years old. It must be that your sympathetic lightning struck me because I believed there should be 'no sectionalism in politics, no sectarianism in religion, no sex in citizenship." I believe in the protection of the home from the saloon—and disagree "in toto" with the cartoonist, who at the doors of this convention is now busy circulating a picture where a big tree labeled "Prohibition" is represented as having fallen across the path of this movement to the nation's capital. Instead, the picture should represent the man who votes against prohibition as sitting on a limb and sawing it off between himself and the tree. A big boulder is also in the cartoon labeled "woman suffrage," indicating that this measure would be a hindrance. But I would macadamize with that stone the solid highway to places of success and power. If you enlist the heart of woman along with your firm hands, you will have in this movement the ballots that are God's dynamite under the people's wrongs, and we will make the two old parties grievously unhappy before we go from here. I say to you, my brothers, with your grand leaders, men and women whose names I have long loved and cherished,

"Be cheery, labor people, ye shall not suffer wreck,
While up to God the women's prayers are rising from your deck,
Work cheerily, my brothers, for daylight and for land,
The breath of God is in your sails,
Your rudder, in His hand."

The W. C. T. U. was not referred to because the speaker did not feel at liberty to bring that organization prominently forward in her character of officer and delegate in the Industrial Conference.

Meanwhile, a conference of labor leaders and Prohibitionists had been held, by appointment, at the Lindell Hotel on Saturday, which indorsed the Sherman House "Consensus of Opinion." But on Monday morning another conference of Prohibitionists, headed by Governor St. John and Mrs. Gougar, met at the Southern Hotel and for hours discussed the Chicago consensus, the general opinion seeming to be that if the words, "suppression of the saloon" were changed to "suppression of the liquor traffic" that plank would be satisfactory. Concerning the suffrage plank there was a strong feeling that the ballot for women should be demanded without educational or other qualification.

The whole subject was finally referred to a committee consisting of Governor St. John, Miss Willard, Mrs. Gougar, T. C. Richmond, of Wisconsin, and Rev. Dr. Kelley, of Tennessee. The action of this committee, the majority of which stood by the Chicago consensus (only changing the words "suppression of the saloon," to "suppression of the liquor traffic") was, however, forestalled by a resolution offered by Professor Dickie, seconded by Miss Willard and unanimously adopted, to the effect that "as a Prohibition party we can only treat with another party that has declared against the liquor traffic and for woman's ballot." As this was what the Sherman House committee had said from the beginning, there was no difficulty in attaining unanimity of action when the situation was fully understood. A consultation had been held with General Weaver, Mr. Donnelly and Dr. Delamater who had agreed to the words "suppression of the liquor traffic," and though Governor St. John wanted the specification "manufacture, importation, exportation and sale" added, he plainly said that he preferred the word "suppression" to prohibition.

This was the situation when our National W. C. T. U. president was made a member of the committee on platform which consisted of over one hundred delegates, and was afterwards made chairman of the sub-committee on woman's ballot and the temperance plank. Before the ten members of her sub-committee appeared, E. J. Wheeler, editor of *The Voice*, T. C. Richmond, and Mrs. Clara Hoffman, made speeches full of intellectual point and the pith of deep moral conviction, taking the ground that if the political party that was to result from this Industrial Conference set itself to antagonize monopolies, the liquor traffic was the greatest; that the Prohibition party had for twenty years stood for economic reform and was in accord with the People's party on all great questions save prohibition and woman's ballot; that it was not only a blunder, but a crime for the reform forces to remain in two camps; that the sympathetic power of organized Christian womanhood would be a mighty force should the two planks be put in; that the new party to be formed from the two reform parties now in the field ought to bid for the home rather than the saloon vote; that the longer they postponed so doing the more they would be encumbered by the baser elements in politics, and the less helped on by the better, with other cogent arguments for which we have not space.

After long debate the sub-committee voted with but two dissenting voices for the two planks, and at midnight joined the general platform committee, remaining with it until 7:30 the next morning.

During this time the suffrage plank was adopted on count by the chairman, Hugh Cavanaugh, by sixty-seven to twenty-four, and on a division insisted on by the opposition by fifty-five to twenty-five. Robert Schilling, the noted German from Milwaukee, led the opposition with Southern members, who, while personally in favor of the planks, insisted that with them they should but antagonize their constituencies and the women of the South.

Later on, the temperance plank was laid upon the table and *after 7:30 a. m.* (when our white-ribboners had gone and when the committee of over one hundred was represented but by a handful of determined opponents), *the suffrage resolution was reconsidered and dropped.* This is supposed to have been upon the principle that "All's fair in politics."

Upon learning this, our National President presented to the conference the following minority report (to which she had not a minute in which to obtain the signatures of her committee, save two who were near her) and spoke in its support:

1. We demand universal suffrage without distinction of sex.

2. We believe that the liquor traffic is the great enemy of reform in this nation, it is the chief fountain of corruption in our politics, and we denounce its pernicious influence upon our country and we demand its suppression.

We hold that the states respectively have full authority to legislate concerning the sale of intoxicating liquors within their borders.

Therefore, when the people have by law interdicted or restricted the sale thereof it is the duty of the Federal Government to respect their action and collect no revenue from the traffic within such state except from persons permitted to sell under state authority; and whenever the laws of any state shall prohibit or restrict the sale of intoxicants, we demand that Congress, in the exercise of its power to regulate commerce among the states, shall forbid under proper penalty all persons except those duly authorized by local authority from transporting liquors into such states; and we arraign the Republican and Democratic parties for not respecting the reserved rights of the state in these particulars.

FRANCES E. WILLARD, Illinois.
E. W. FISH, Minnesota.
MRS. DR. DABBS, Texas.

She reminded the delegates that this was an hour of the people's destinies; the choice now made was likely to be final. She reminded them that women have been devoted to the People's party—that they had no better speakers than Mrs. Lease and Mrs. Diggs, who had declared that they would leave if the suffrage plank were not sustained. The protection of home against saloon was a live issue in this country with a live party behind it, made up of trusty, intelligent and experienced voters backed by an army of unstampedeable women; it would be a great day for the labor interests of this nation when the prohibition and the People's party merged into one. Mrs. James Curtis, editor of *The Royal Gorge*, a labor paper of Canyon City, Colorado, now got the floor and said she had a resolution that covered the whole ground, for if women had the ballot they would kill the liquor traffic.

It read as follows:

"We demand that the question of woman suffrage be submitted to the state and territorial legislatures for favorable action."

"Sockless" Jerry (Hon. Mr. Simpson of the United States Congress) called out, "She has solved the problem, let's adopt it."

A scene of indescribable confusion followed. Miss Willard and Mrs. Curtis were besought to withdraw their motions. One of the chieftains said to the former, "Madam, you are hurting your cause and will have to take the consequences," whereupon she meekly answered. "I have been taking 'consequences' so long now that I have got used to it."

The announcement was made amid a deafening uproar that Mrs. Curtis had withdrawn her substitute, but the fragile little woman with her fine, thoughtful face, stood up in her chair and called out, "I can't bear to be the means of all this contradiction, but I must stand by my sisters in the Egyptian bondage of the liquor traffic."

Colonel L. L. Polk, president of the conference, pounded with his gavel until the echoes rang; the conference swayed like the waves of the sea; every dilatory motion known to parliamentary usage or possible to be invented in aid of a bad cause, was urged. A *vive voce* vote sustained the resolution. When a division was called for and a roll-call had, J. W. Hayes, the secretary, announced the amendment of Mrs. Curtis carried by 254 against 246. The uproar then became greater than ever. A recess was had. Caucuses of the different labor organizations were called, and when in a few minutes, the conference reassembled, there was a plea for peace by Mr. Donnelly, and a general consent, for fear of a split then and there, to adopt the motion of Mrs. Curtis as a resolution rather than as a plank in the platform, which was done, and thus closed the most stormy political scene of which we have knowledge.

While we grieve over the lost opportunity of a coalescence of parties, and firmly believe that the rank and file and most of the leaders desired it, but were out-plotted and out-throated by the minority, we rejoice that individually four-fifths of those delegates are for woman's ballot, and two-thirds for prohibition. It is not yet too late; their political convention meets July 4, in Omaha, our Prohibition convention meets June 29 in St. Louis. Let us make it the grandest demonstration of home politics that this country has yet seen, and invite our labor reform brethren and sisters who seek to outlaw the saloon and arm women for the battle, to meet with us and swell the greatest party of moral ideas that this world holds.

THE LABOR CONFERENCE PLATFORM.

We print the address adopted by the St. Louis conference, prepared by Ignatius Donnelly, and worthy of the man popularly supposed to be the author of Shakespeare.

THE PREAMBLE TO THE PLATFORM.

This, the first great labor conference of the United States and of the world, representing all divisions of urban and rural organized industry, assembled in National Congress, invoking upon its action the blessing and protection of Almighty God, puts forth, to and for the producers of the nation, this declaration of union and independence.

The conditions which surround us best justify our co-operation. We meet in the midst of a nation brought to the verge of moral, political and material ruin. Corruption dominates the ballot-box, the legislatures, the Congress, and touches even the ermine of the bench. The people are demoralized. Many of the states have been compelled to isolate the voters at the polling places in order to prevent universal intimidation or bribery. The newspapers are subsidized or muzzled, public opinion silenced, business prostrated, our homes covered with mortgages, labor impoverished, and the land concentrating in the hands of capitalists. The urban workmen are denied the right of organization for self-protection; imported pauperized labor beats down their wages; a hireling standing army, unrecognized by our laws, is established to shoot them down and they are rapidly degenerating to European conditions. The fruits of the toil of millions are boldly stolen to build up colossal fortunes, unprecedented in the history of the world, while their possessors despise the republic and endanger liberty. From the same prolific womb of governmental injustice we breed the two great classes—paupers and millionaires. The national power to create money is appropriated to enrich bondholders; silver, which has been accepted as coin since the dawn of history, has been demonetized to add to the purchasing power of gold by decreasing the value of all forms of property as well as human labor; and the supply of currency is purposely abridged to fatten usurers, bankrupt enterprise and enslave industry. A vast conspiracy against mankind has been organized on two continents and is taking possession of the world. If not met and overthrown at once it forbodes terrible social convulsions, the destruction or the establishment of an absolute despotism.

In this crisis of human affairs the intelligent working people and producers of the United States have come together, in the name of peace, order and society, to defend liberty, property and justice. We declare an union and independence. We assert our purpose to vote with the political organization which represents our principles.

We charge that the controlling influences dominating the old political parties have allowed the existing dreadful conditions to develop without serious effort to restrain or prevent them. Neither do they now intend to accomplish reform. They have agreed together to ignore, in the coming campaign, every issue but one. They propose to drown the outcries of a plundered people with the uproar of a sham battle over the tariff, so that corporations, national banks, rings, trusts, "watered stocks," the demonetization of silver, and the oppressions of usurers, may be all lost sight of. They propose to sacrifice our homes and children upon the altar of Mammon; to destroy the hopes of the multitude in order to secure corruption funds from the great lords of plunder. We assert that a political organization, representing the political principles herein stated, is necessary to redress the grievances of which we complain.

Assembled on the anniversary of the birth of the illustrious man who led the first great revolt on this continent against oppression, filled with the sentiments which actuated that grand generation, we seek to restore the government of the republic to the hands of the "plain people," with whom it originated. Our door stands open to all points of the compass. We ask all honest men to join with and help us.

In order to restrain the extortions of aggregated capital, to drive the money changers out of the temple, "to form a more perfect union, establish justice, insure domestic tranquillity, provide for the common defense, promote the general welfare and secure the blessings of liberty for ourselves and our posterity," we do ordain and establish the following platform of principles:

THE PLATFORM.

We declare the union of the labor forces of the United States, this day accomplished, permanent and perpetual. May its spirit enter into all hearts for the salvation of the republic and the uplifting of mankind.

Wealth belongs to him who creates it. Every dollar taken from industry without an equivalent is robbery. "If any will not work neither shall he eat." The interests of rural and urban labor are the same; their enemies are identical.

We recommend a national currency, safe and sound and flexible, issued by the general government only, a full legal tender for all debts, public and private, and that without the use of banking corporations, a just, equitable and efficient means of circulation, direct to the people, at a tax not to exceed two per cent, as set forth in this sub-treasury plan of the Farmers' Alliance, or some better system. Also by payments in discharge of its obligations for public improvements.

We demand the free and unlimited coinage of silver. We demand that the amount of the circulating medium be speedily increased to not less than fifty dollars per capita.

We demand a graduated income tax. We believe that the money of the country should be kept as much as possible in the hands of the people, and hence we demand that all national and state revenue shall be limited to the necessary expenses of the government, economically and honestly administered.

We demand that postal savings banks be established by the government for the safe deposit of the earnings of the people, and to facilitate exchange.

We demand that the government issue legal tender notes and pay the Union soldier the difference between the price of the depreciated money in which he was paid in gold.

Your sub-committee upon Land Planks beg to submit for your approval the following:

The land, including all the natural resources of wealth, is the heritage of all the people, and should not be monopolized for speculative purposes, and alien ownership of land should be prohibited. All land now held by railroads and other corporations in excess of their actual needs, and all lands now owned by aliens should be reclaimed by the government and held for actual settlers only.

Transportation being a means of exchange and a public necessity, the government should own and operate the railroads in the interests of the people.

The telegraph and telephone, like the post-office system, being a necessity for the transmission of news, should be opened and operated by the government in the interest of the people.

Resolved, That we hail this Conference as the consummation of a perfect union of hearts and hands of all sections of our common country. The men who wore the gray and the men who wore the blue meet here to extinguish the last smoldering embers of civil war in the tears of joy of a united and happy people, and we agree to carry the stars and stripes forward forever to the highest point of national greatness.

THE LOCAL UNION IN VILLAGES.

There is really no more difficulty about carrying on a local union in a small town than in a large one. The only difficulty is to know how. Many think that the white ribbon movement may not come by observation, but the contrary is true. We must set ourselves to bring a better education to the people. A study of quiet, systematic methods is what we want. Let any person who is interested call together the women in the community who care for the temperance cause. Let her or *him* send to the W. T. P. A. for a form of constitution, which will be found in Mrs. Buell's "Helping Hand." Let the object of the society, as set forth in that book, be studied carefully. Then let names be secured and a committee appointed to choose officers and prepare a plan of work. This plan might read somewhat as follows:

1. We will try to induce as many as possible in our community, men, women and children, to sign the pledge of total abstinence. We will secure the form of pledge and present it to each Sunday-school that it may be kept hanging on the walls in sight of all the scholars as a means of education, their names being sought as signers. We will also try to introduce into the Sunday-schools temperance story books, these to be paid for from the funds of the respective Sunday-schools.

2. We will try to secure some space in the local papers and appoint a woman of good sense and intelligence to send items every week culled from THE UNION SIGNAL and from other temperance papers, together with any local items that we may be able to furnish. We will send for the white ribbon "Signal Lights," leaflets, etc., and place them in wall pockets in the railway stations, at the meat market, in the barber shops, and in other eligible locations.

3. We will hold a temperance mass-meeting at least once a quarter, securing, when practicable, men and women who are experts in temperance work, also the pastors of our village, and women from our own number when they are willing and competent to speak.

4. We will gather the children into Loyal Temperance Legions, sending to the W. T. P. A., 161 La Salle street, Chicago, for Miss Gordon's "Questions Answered," that we may get the best methods of conducting such an association, also for her "Marching Songs," that we may teach the children to keep time to the company's music. We will endeavor to secure the introduction of scientific temperance instruction into the schools, public and private, of this community, sending to Mrs. Mary H. Hunt, Hyde Park, Mass., for instructions, also physical education for the boys and girls, sending to Mrs. Frances W. Leiter, Mansfield, Ohio, for direction in the latter effort.

5. We will endeavor to circulate the White Cross and our purity literature among our young people, sending for the same to our publishing house.

6. We will try to induce our children and young people to raise flowers to be sent to the institutions for the defective, dependent and delinquent classes in adjoining larger towns and cities.

7. We will write to the corresponding secretary of the National W. C. T. U., Mrs. Caroline Buell, Evanston, Ill., asking her to send us such petitions as she wishes us to circulate, also to Mrs. Mary A. Woodbridge, Ravenna O., for the great Petition that we may secure names and thus help swell the second million asked for.

8. We will send to Mrs. Carse, 149 Ashland Boulevard, Chicago, for mite-boxes, that we may gather up small sums for the Temperance Temple, and we will do the same for the National Temperance Hospital, Chicago, writing to Mrs. M. E. Kline, 3411 Cottage Grove Avenue, Chicago.

9. We will especially take up the work Miss Gordon indicates for the children to enlist them in the World's Columbian Exposition, sending to her at Evanston, Ill., to tell us how to work.

This is enough to start on. It is entirely practicable in any village whatever, and if undertaken in a quiet, womanly way will lead on to vastly more.

The Watch-Tower.

It is said of Harriet Martineau that she had a genius for friendship. The same deserves to be said of every woman of brains that we have ever met. In this transition period when men and women are *en route* to a better understanding, and especially in lands where women greatly outnumber men, the friendships of earnest-hearted and intellectual women for each other hallow their lives and help to make them happy.

***

Mrs. Mary B. Willard writes as follows from Berlin. The item is most interesting, and we have asked her to give us further particulars: "Have you ever heard of Bertha Von Suttner who is probably at the back of the Peace Parliament in Rome? I am just reading her wonderful book 'Die Waffen Lieder,' and wonder if it has been translated into English. I think I shall write her and find out, for it ought to be in every nation a household cry. What an achievement it would be for a woman, if by her work and influence she could abolish war and these everlasting preparations for war! The Rome Congress has acknowledged her power in its resolution calling on the women of Europe to organize Peace Societies. This is the first appeal to women at large, of which I have knowledge, on the part of governments and their representatives."

***

"A spinster—one of that valuable class, whose merits are growing more and more to be appreciated as the world grows older, and they grow younger; since it is a singular fact whereas such persons used to be called 'old maids' they are now acknowledged to possess the advantage of perennial youth."—*Edward Everett Hale.*

***

Doubt says, "I can't;" unbelief says, "I won't." What are you saying?

***

We cannot frequently enough reiterate our devotedly earnest hope that the white-ribboners will "mother up" their own great Petition which has been so much better "mothered" in the mother country than in our own. We must have a million more names at least, as the World's Convention comes one year from June. Dear local presidents, will you not covenant with God and your own hearts that we shall have no fewer than fifty signatures from your local union? If this could but be, the million names would soon be ours. Send for the blank forms to Mrs. Mary A. Woodbridge, Ravenna, Ohio, and mail the signed petitions to Miss Alice Briggs, Evanston, Ill.

***

We are the players and the universe is each one's harp. Be an Orpheus, never a Boreas, and in the sweetness of congenial comradeship help swell that loving chorus "whose music is the gladness of the world."

***

IT IS often said that so-called "tradespeopie" are careless about keeping engagements; that is, they freely promise to do a certain job upon a certain day, and, as a rule, they do not come. It must have occurred to thoughtful persons, reflecting on this unfavorable condition of things, to inquire whether it would not be better for these friends of ours to say frankly: "It is impossible for me to tell just when I can come, but I will do so as soon as I can in view of my other engagements." Is it not a pity to form the habit of making promises only to break them? Does it not harm one's own character, and diminish the sum total of faith in human nature? Doubtless employers are often unreasonable; each one wants his own work attended to at once, and the temptation is great, in order to hold a good many jobs, to promise all that their requests shall be complied with; but it seems quite probable that if the other method were used (of downright square dealing,) it would work much better results in the long run for all concerned.

***

Mrs. Hoffman, writing of the revered Mother Lemen as "the oldest white-ribboner in Missouri, aged eighty years and eight months," had evidently forgotten Rose Phillips' mother, who nears her eighty-second birthday in perfect health and mental preservation. Mrs. Phillips, with her father, signed the total abstinence pledge more than sixty years ago. Her family of eight children—raised to manhood and womanhood without the loss of one—were all total abstainers. She was a charter member of the first W. C. T. U. organized in Missouri, and took a cut off the first bolt of white ribbon consecrated as the emblem of temperance in that state. One of her daughters, who is prouder of this private record than of any public one possible to woman, desires to correct the mistake that would take the laurel, "oldest white-ribboner in Missouri," from her, even to place it upon a memory so honored as that of Mrs. Lemen.

ON DUTY.

News from the Field.

STATE REPORTERS.

Alabama—Mrs. Jennie B. Gerald, Montgomery.
Arizona—Mrs. L. C. Hughes, Tucson.
Arkansas—Mrs. F. L. Sutton, 315½ W. Markham street, Little Rock.
California—Mrs. M. G. C. Edholm, Oakland.
California (Southern)—Mrs. Mary E. Garbutt, Temperance Temple, Los Angeles.
Carolina (N.)—Miss Bettie D. Caldwell, Greensboro
Carolina (S.)—Mrs. Sallie F. Chapin, Charleston.
Colorado—Mrs. S. L. Teetor, Denver.
Connecticut—Miss M. Belle Smith, Rockfall.
Dakota (North)—Miss Emma F. Bates, Valley City.
Dakota (South)—Mrs. Irene G. Adams, Lake Helen, Volensia Co., Fla.
Delaware—Miss Annie Sutton, Smyrna.
District of Columbia—Miss Lizzie Kessler, 802 North I street, Washington.
Florida—Mrs. N. B. Irwin, Jacksonville.
Georgia—Miss Missouri Stokes, Decatur.
Idaho—Mrs. Mary E. McGee, Nampa.
Illinois—Mrs. G. H. Read, 412 E. North street, Bloomington.
Indiana—Miss Sadie B. Whistler, Terre Haute.
Indian Territory—Mrs. Sarah Ford Crosby, Muscogee.
Iowa—Mrs. Clara P. White, Volga.
Kansas—Mrs. S. S. Weatherby, Le Roy.
Kentucky—Miss Nellie Sloy, Lebanon.
Louisiana—Mrs. Mary Read Goodale, Baton Rouge
Maine—Miss Mary French, Auburn.
Maryland—Mrs. Margaret A. Lake, Mt. Washington.
Massachusetts—Miss Emma W. Bumstead, 171 Tremont St., Boston.
Michigan—Mrs. C. H. Johnson, Flint.
Minnesota—Mrs. Amy B. Green, 2208 6½ avenue, Minneapolis.
Mississippi—Mrs. Olivia Fort Fitzhugh, Vicksburg.
Missouri—Mrs. Mary E. Jones, Humansville.
Montana—Mrs. W. W. Wylie, Bozeman.
Nebraska.—Mrs. Dora V. Wheelock, Beatrice.
Nevada—Mrs. Lena M. Westlake, Reno.
New Hampshire—Mrs. F. H. Bailey, Hopkinton,
New Jersey—Mrs. N. L. Caminade, Trenton.
New Mexico—Mrs. Ada Morley Jarrett, Socorro.
New York—Mrs. Frances Graham, Lockport.
Ohio—Miss Hannah A. Foster, Berea.
Oklahoma—Mrs. Sue Brown, Oklahoma City.
Oregon—Mrs. L. A. Nash, Corvallis.
Pennsylvania—Mrs. Bertha Howe, Bradford.
Rhode Island—Miss Miriam Earle, Valley Falls.
Tennessee—Mrs. T. P. Holman, Fayetteville.
Texas—Mrs. Elizabeth Strong Tracy, Houston.
Utah—Miss Mary Howard Nutting, 2324 Madison Ave., Ogden.
Vermont—Mrs. Clinton Smith, Middlebury.
Virginia—Miss Lona A. Kern, Winchester
Virginia (W.)—Mrs. Mary Cartwright, 1007 Main St., Wheeling.
Washington (East)—Mrs. Lucy A. Switzer, Cheney.
Washington (West)—Mrs. J. W. Lee, Tacoma.
Wisconsin—Mrs. Maria F. Hanchette, 322 W. Washington Ave. Madison.
Wyoming—Mrs. Therese A. Jenkins, Cheyenne.

KANSAS CRUMBS.

"Work, for the night is coming,
Work through the sunny noon;
Fill brightest hours with labor,
Rest comes sure and soon."

There can be no fitter sentiment than the above to inscribe on the banner of every W. C. T. U. Indeed, I believe it is a part of our unwritten ritual, for it would be difficult to find a member of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union who has not her heart, brains and hands filled with the work of some one, at least, of our varied departments. It sometimes appears too, that we are all of one mind, if not all in one place, for in reply to a letter addressed to our attorney-general, I received a few days since a circular which stated in substance that for some time past his office had been flooded with letters from the W. C. T. U. These came from all over the state, asking him to take the matter in hand and close out the "hop tea" joints, which have sprung up in various localities. He said the letters were all so nearly alike—giving a copy of one—that one answer would do for all, and as he had not the time to reply personally to each, he would do so by having a letter issued in printed form. Then followed an elaborate exposition of our prohibitory law, with the duties of officials and citizens regarding its enforcement. He claimed that the possession of a United States permit to sell, was not evidence that any sales had been made, also that the responsibility rested upon the people instead of the officials in making out cases for prosecution. If this is a correct decision, it would be well to bear that point in mind in future, and not expect too much help from those in office.

At the late annual session of the state teachers' association our women secured the services of Mrs. Frances Leiter, of Ohio, to speak to the teachers. Her theme, as might be readily inferred, was "Scientific Temperance Instruction." *The Western School Journal* gave extracts from her address, among which was the following, "Let the children of this nation receive scientific instruction in temperance, and in less than twenty years we will become a nation of abstainers."

As a result of the address, the following was passed by the association:

Resolved, That we earnestly favor instruction in physiology and hygiene which shall more strongly impress upon the minds of our youth the evil effects of alcohol and narcotics; and further, that we have no sympathy with the unjust criticism which says, "Prohibition does not prohibit," but are heartily in favor of retaining, enforcing, and, if necessary, strengthening the present prohibitory law.

The enrollment of teachers reached the number of 1,165.

Crawford county recently held a good convention at Girard. The "question drawer" was an important feature of the occasion. Among the questions which drew forth lively and earnest discussion was the following: "Would the personal and financial support of the W. C. T. U. of the county be given to prosecute rumsellers and impeach unfaithful officials?" This was answered almost unanimously in the affirmative.

Lyon county held its last quarterly session at Emporia. Mrs. S. A. Thurston, state superintendent of organization, was present and conducted a very instructive school of methods. Excellent papers were read on "Non-alcoholic Medication," "Peace and Arbitration" and "Literature." Mrs. Merritt, state superintendent of evangelistic work among the colored people, was a visitor, and gave a short and interesting talk in behalf of her race. Twelve of the eighteen departments were reported. Several distinguished visitors were in attendance.

The colored sisters of the W. C. T. U. have started a very worthy project, viz: The establishment of a "Home" at Leavenworth for the aged and orphaned of their people. They have purchased a property on Fifth Avenue, and are astir to raise funds to meet the payments on the same. One plan is, to find one hundred people who will donate five dollars each, also five hundred who will give one dollar each toward the enterprise. Will not some generous souls come to their assistance? Any one wishing to help them in their laudable undertaking, can remit by check or money order to Mrs. W. B. Townsend, 1023 Kiowa street, Leavenworth, Kan.

Mrs. Dora A. Evans, president of fifth district W. C. T. U., assisted by Mrs. M. E. Chase, conducted a successful Demorest medal contest at Fort Riley. As a result of the interest awakened by this contest, Chaplain Lowell of the Fort organized a literary association composed of thirty soldiers, and I understand it is in successful operation.

There is a lodge of Good Templars at Junction City, and among its membership are six soldiers from the Fort. They are enthusiastic in attendance and work.

The local union at this place meets semi-monthly and arrangements have been made for an oyster supper to be served soon by the ladies of the union; with the funds thus raised, they will buy a flag for the public schools of the place.

Demorest silver and gold medal contest work is still going on in the vicinity, under the efficient supervision of Mrs. Evans. Nine silver medal contests have already been held, and three more are under way. The first gold medal contest was held February 16.

A "Keeley cure" has been established at Leavenworth conveniently near the Soldiers' Home, so that when "Uncle Sam" has succeeded in his business of habitual drunkard-making at the Home, his worthy victims—the maimed, the halt and the blind—can all be marched up to the Keeley cure, perhaps to the tune of "America," "Hail Columbia," "The Star Spangled Banner," or some other equally patriotic air. After being there awhile, they can be marched back again, to more appropriate music, ready for another chance to help raise the revenue to support the government, so that they may get their pensions regularly. Verily, there is such a thing as a wheel within a wheel, and "for ways that are dark," etc., the "heathen Chinee" is not the only character that is "peculiar."

Mrs. E. D. Carson, of Wa Keeney, held one gold and nine silver medal contests between September 1 and November 26, 1891. In McPherson and vicinity she taught pupils to recite 117 prohibition selections, drilling about one hundred different individuals and also taught twenty-seven prohibition songs. The people there regard her as earnest and energetic, and heartily recommend her work.

Two of our unions have lately been called upon to part with beloved members who have passed from labor to reward, Mrs. Elizabeth Cottrell of the Morrill union, and Miss Nettie J. Donnell, of Waverly. Appropriate resolutions of respect were passed by the locals to which they had belonged.

Waverly union is making a vigorous protest against the sale of tobacco to minors under sixteen years of age, which is in violation of our "anti-tobacco law."

The newspapers of the state seem to take quite an interest in the suffrage campaign just opening. Dates have been arranged for more than a month.

Several of the members of Rastall union have been visiting in Oklahoma. They report that what surprised them most in the Territory, was the saloon. They had been so long unused to such sights, that it was something of a shock, notwithstanding the oft-repeated assertion that as much liquor is drank in Kansas now as there ever was.

Since commencing this letter, I have been pleasantly interrupted by a call from one of Wisconsin's white-ribboners, who is on a visit to friends in this locality. Though strangers, we spent a delightful hour in interchange of "experiences," and when she left it seemed as though we had known each other always. "Blest be the tie that binds." MRS. S. S. WEATHERBY,
State Reporter, Le Roy.

WEST VIRGINIA.

HELPFUL MEETINGS AND COMING CONVENTIONS.

The annual meeting of the first district was held in the Y. M. C. A. building at Wheeling. Devotional exercises were led by state president, Mrs. Jennie Sisson. The district president, Mrs. Warren, occupied the chair and conducted the meeting. The following unions were represented: Roney's Point, Fowler's, West Liberty and Wheeling. Reports from the different departments were made.

Mrs. Isaiah Warren, of Wheeling, offered a prize of five dollars for the best essay on temperance, written by any boy or girl, from fourteen to eighteen years of age. A prize of three dollars was offered for the second best. The time limit was fixed for April 1.

Dr. Harriet B. Jones, of Wheeling, made a splendid report on social purity. This is her special line of work and is successfully carried out. She has a large class of young men who are pledged to social purity.

Officers were then elected: President, Mrs. Schofield; secretary, Mrs. Battelle; treasurer, Mrs. Jos. Hall; vice-presidents, Mrs. Gist and Mrs. Rogers; superintendent of evangelistic work, Mrs. Herriman; superintendent of literature, Mrs. P. Dobbins; social purity, Mrs. Trimble; juvenile, Miss Maxwell.

Miscellaneous business was transacted, and after noontide prayer the convention adjourned.

The state executive committee met at Grafton, February 16, in the parlors of the Presbyterian parsonage. Devotional exercises were led by Mrs. L. Herr, of Grafton. Mrs. Belle Harmison, of Romney, supplied the music. State president, Mrs. Jennie Sisson, occupied the chair.

Various matters pertaining to the state work were taken up and thoroughly discussed. Finances were arranged in a better and more secure form than heretofore, thus aiding the treasurer in her work. A district banner was ordered, which, when completed, will compare favorably with the other states. Mrs. M. M. Love, formerly of West Virginia, but for the last five years in Melbourne, Australia, has been secured for state work, some of which she has already done.

The state convention will be held at Romney, June 14, 15 and 16. Dr. Anna Shaw will be present on the evening of the 16th. Miss Lydia Newcomb will probably fill the 15th and Mrs. Love the 14th. The outlook is good for a larger convention than ever before. An effort is being made to have the district completely organized before the convention.

The tenth district will hold their annual convention March 3d and 4th. Mrs. Love will be there and lend her valuable assistance.

After a thorough investigation it is found that Cutter's series of scientific instruction text-books is used in all the schools in West Virginia.

MRS. MARY CARTWRIGHT,
State Reporter, Wheeling.

MAINE.

CHASING A SMUGGLER.

"Of all the rides since the birth of time,
Told in story, or sung in rhyme,—"

one of the most exciting of recent date was a race between the liquor deputy sheriffs of Androscoggin county and two rum smugglers. It occurred on the afternoon of February 6, and is thus described by the *Lewiston Journal:* "It was soon after dinner that the two officers left Lewiston, and drove out toward Lewiston Junction. When near the Junction they saw a speck upon the horizon that looked like the craft of the rum smugglers, and they made for it. For two miles and a half, both horses on the leap, the race continued. That Odlin's horse was gaining was evident at the end of the first half mile, and at this point the smugglers tossed out a twenty-gallon keg of whisky. Half a mile further it again became evident that the nose of the Lewiston officer's horse was nearing the tailboard of their pung, and out went another twenty. They had reached the hermit's house on the Poland Spring road when out came a barrel of bottled whisky. The officers seized this, and the men turned down the road that leads to Empire Station. Here the chase became so hot that they quit the team and went into the woods to hunt rabbits. The officers secured the team, and brought it to town."

AMONG THE WORKERS.

Several unions are holding monthly Sunday evening temperance meetings in connection with the churches. As a rule these are very largely attended, and will doubtless result in great good.

Rev. T. E. Busfield, pastor of the First Baptist church of Bangor, repeated a recent sermon under the auspices of the union, plainly rebuking the lax enforcement of the prohibitory law in that city, which is at present rather a black sheep in our temperance fold.

In Portland, however, prohibition continues to prohibit. Rev. J. S. Merrill, of one of the Congregational churches, in a recent sermon on the enforcement of the liquor law in the city and county, declared that having had such a taste of good things during the past year, the people would not willingly return to the days which brought shame and dishonor. He suggested to any who might grudge Boston dealers the profits of those who were determined to have strong drink, that by the same reasoning they might urge the removal of the Windham powder mills to Portland. Said he, "We will not stop to compute the amount of insurance premiums that will need to be paid to cover the increased risks. To be sure there might be a genuine Lisbon earthquake some fine morning, and the deaths would be as numerous as the damage to property would be vast, but never mind, we should have all the profits of the powder business kept in the city."

Notwithstanding the prevalence of La Grippe, the unions are improving these mild winter evenings to replenish their treasuries.

Rockland Y has held a pie sociable and entertainment at their hall. One pie remaining after the supper, it was purchased by the chief templar of Progressive Lodge I. O. G. T., and at the next meeting voted to the prettiest girl in the lodge.

Auburn union has given two fine entertainments; the first, a lecture by Will Carleton, in the course of which he recited a number of his poems, and the second an evening with that wonderful impersonator, Leland T. Powers. After paying Carleton one hundred and fifty dollars, and other expenses, the union netted over one hundred and forty-one dollars. This lecture drew by far the largest paid audience which ever gathered in the city.

An equal suffrage club has lately been formed in Portland. Some of its officers and many of its members are among the younger women, a fact very pleasing to the older suffragists, who feel that they need reinforcement. There is with us a steadily growing sentiment on this question.

As white-ribboners, we are very proud of our National superintendent of peace and arbitration, Mrs. H. J. Bailey, who is also president of the Maine W. S. A., and who with all her "peace" believes that woman suffrage is the next thing needed to forward all other true reforms. Mrs. Bailey represented Maine at the hearing recently given the National Association by the United States Senate committee.

Apropos to the above is the story just told by ex-Speaker T. B. Reed. As every one knows, he is a firm believer in equal suffrage. His daughter Kitty shares his opinions, and the little damsel already keeps well informed on current events. Not long ago she surprised her father by saying: "Father, I believe you are growing lukewarm on the suffrage question." There is urely little danger that the ex-Speaker will backslide with such a faithful monitor!

Mrs. Fessenden, Massachusetts' president, and Mrs. Layah Barakat, an eloquent Syrian woman, have been

speaking for many of the unions. In one of her addresses Mrs. Fessenden uttered the following wholesome truths: "The people of this country, instead of being taxed to support the government, are taxed to support the rum monopoly. I believe that this state of yours is largely rid of the influence of this power which so holds us in Massachusetts, although you find it quite difficult to enforce your law when surrounded by so many neighbors who violate it."

Mrs. Maria Gower Sargent, one of the earliest workers in our state union, and state president from 1876 to 1877, died January 21 of pneumonia, at her home in Sargentville. Mrs. Sargent was a well educated and capable woman, and will be greatly missed, especially by the older members of the state union. She attended our last convention and was full of interest and love to us all.

On the rainiest day in January Mrs. Stevens organized a union at Springvale. The weather and traveling were so bad that had not some good "brothers-in-law" come to the rescue and brought the women in their sleighs to the town hall, the plan of organization would have proved almost a failure. With this help twenty-five women joined at once, with more to come in later. Mrs. Stevens spoke both in the afternoon and evening, the newly-elected president, Mrs. J. P. Fogg, presiding at the latter meeting. Revs. Chase and Waldron, two Springvale pastors, manifested much interest and were very helpful, and the new union begins its career with a bright outlook despite its somber birthday.

Mrs. Stevens is as busy as ever, traveling over our state of great distances, speaking, organizing and strengthening weak unions. She fits into her other work regular visits to the State Industrial School for Girls, and to many other institutions, takes her turn with the Portland ministers in conducting Sunday services at the Boys' Reform School, and feels a special interest in the temporary home for needy women and little children. This home is officered and managed entirely by women; it has women physicians, and at the funerals there Mrs. Stevens always takes the part usually performed by a clergyman.

MARY L. FRENCH,
State Reporter, Auburn.

SOUTH DAKOTA.

MRS. BARKER'S DEPARTURE.

We are in tears; that is to say, we would be if white ribbon women were of the crying sort.

This remark has been called forth by the departure of our state president, Mrs. Barker, who has been called to Chicago to act as assistant and as superintendent of press work for the Board of Lady Managers of the Columbian Exposition. We rejoice at this recognition of our beloved leader's talents. But 'tis hard to forget our own bereavement.

Mrs. Barker writes: "I am very sad at leaving my W. C. T. U. work, even for a season, but I am so impressed that this work is going to do so much to advance woman and show to the world her capabilities, that I feel I ought to go. I am especially sorry to go just as another re-submission fight is coming on."

When we recover, we will find that we have a great consolation in the fact that our state is not left without a gracious leader, for our vice-president, Emma A. Cramner, of Aberdeen, is a fine speaker and well versed in our work.

At the third district semi-annual convention held at Huron, Mrs. Cramner gave an excellent address. Ten unions were represented by delegates. Mrs. Alice M. Pickler presided.

I should be delighted to give a more detailed account of this convention, but no report has been sent me and what I have given was gleaned from indirect sources.

I earnestly request local superintendents of press work to keep me informed of events in their locality in order that our report to THE UNION SIGNAL may be a complete one and a credit to the state. IRENE G. ADAMS,
State Reporter, Webster.

OKLAHOMA.

SOME OF THE LATER DOINGS.

When a reporter is pioneering on one of Uncle Sam's farms, seven miles from a post-office, news-gathering is done under difficulties.

The Willard L. T. L., of Guthrie, sends a bright report of its first anniversary reception, given in honor of its superintendent, Mrs. C. S. Swan, at her home. The report is written by the secretary, Amelia A. Balcock. The exercises opened with appropriate music; Master Eddie Balcock read an original poem, expressing gratitude to the superintendent, who responded with an eloquent address that touched all hearts. Master Oliver Page then presented her with an autograph album containing the names of all the members written in it. The children sang some sweet songs to close the literary exercises. The rest of the time was spent in instructive games, making a happy and profitable evening.

The terms "Sooner" and "Later" denote as distinctive a class of people in this Territory as the terms "Jew" and "Gentile" do all over the world. The "Sooners" are those who were within the boundary lines before twelve o'clock high noon on the memorable 22d of April, 1889. The "Laters," those who obeyed the President's proclamation. The W. C. T. U. are "Laters." They came after the "bugle blast" that gave permission for the pell-mell rush of home-seekers. We too, have "claims;" they are not upon the rich alluvial prairie nor the "Black Jacks" or "Shiner Oaks" of this Territory, but our "filing papers" are upon the ministers, the church members, Sunday-school workers, business men and educators, urging them to throw off this terrible incubus, the saloon, that is fastening its clutches upon every portion of the Territory.

I copy from the *Leader*, the Democratic paper of Oklahoma City, to show with what complacency the saloon is regarded by them:

"Like all newly-developed western towns Oklahoma City has its share of saloons and gambling houses; in fact, every saloon is a gambling house. They are not like the "joints" that are constructed in the rear of drug stores in Kansas. The doors are thrown wide open; no screens are allowed. The drinking of a glass of beer or whisky is almost as public as if it was done upon the street. In all these places, everything is conducted in the most orderly manner. Oklahoma has as stringent laws against gambling as any state in the union, and in time public opinion will enforce these laws, but now it is a question of revenue, which all new cities and some old ones need badly."

Thus the old Satanic cry of "Revenue," "Revenue," is holding these doors of infamy open. Oh! when will it cease!

A Keeley cure has been established in Oklahoma City; several patients pronounce themselves cured. The union of the same city has established its headquarters in the Y. M. C. A. room.

We know of one white ribbon Sunday-school superintendent who hailed the temperance lesson of the international committee with gladness. On reviewing the lesson, at the close, she taught the school temperance from the W. C. T. U. standpoint. The L. T. L. pledge was placed upon the blackboard, the nature of a pledge explained, and a promise that in the near future all would be given an opportunity to sign it.

This winter lyceums have been organized in many country school districts, and in one, woman suffrage was the question for debate. A W. C. T. U. woman led the affirmative, her "liege lord" being her best assistant, and the question was decided in the affirmative.

The M. E. Church North, which has always shown a pioneer spirit, has furnished money to buy material for the erection of churches throughout Oklahoma. They also show their educational spirit by offering, under certain conditions of improvement, to lease these churches to school boards for five years, for educational purposes, and in many districts, where it would otherwise be impossible to erect school-houses, schools are now in session in these M. E. churches.

Oklahoma returns greetings to Kansas, whose reporter's work is a model. MRS. SUE UHL BROWN,
State Reporter, Oklahoma City.

DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA.

MRS. MOLLIE MCGEE SNELL IN WASHINGTON.

For the past ten days Mrs. Mollie McGee Snell, National evangelist, has been in Washington holding evangelistic services for the various local unions throughout the city and speaking by special invitation, in many of the city churches.

It is impossible to estimate the great good which is being accomplished, for Mrs. Snell has won all hearts by her tender, womanly graces, her simplicity of manner and deep spirituality. She has been warmly welcomed in some of the very conservative churches, to which none of our women have heretofore been invited. The hearts of our white-ribboners have been sweetly moved to a deeper and more thorough consecration and many new members have been added to our ranks. Personally, Mrs. Snell has come to us as a ray of sunshine from the beautiful southland, and we are so glad the National has commissioned her to "go forth."

On Sabbath afternoon, January 31, a very large mass-meeting was held at Foundry M. E. church. Mrs. G. R. Alden (Pansy) read an original story, based on facts, which must have done great good. Mrs. E. J. Perkins rendered a solo of great sweetness and power. Mrs. Snell made the final address of the hour.

One of our city churches opened its parlor every night in the week in order to offset the saloons, theaters, gambling houses, etc., in our city. White-ribboners had charge of Wednesday evenings; the Y's of the District were invited to be present January 20 and it proved a pleasant and profitable occasion. L. C. KESSLER,
Reporter, District of Columbia.

THE PRESIDENT'S ACCOUNT.

Our brother, John G. Woolley, joined forces with Mrs. Snell for a week's special evangelistic services here, commencing February 7. Bible readings were given daily, testimony meetings followed, and the Spirit was with us in demonstration and power.

The public evening meetings, all of which were held in Metropolitan M. E. church, were well attended, and our people were strengthened, and built up. There were some remarkable conversions, and the various unions received accessions.

Mrs. Snell, whose faith and love have recently been made so perfect through suffering, opened her lips only to speak words of consolation and blessed comfort which fell in a constant stream upon our hearts. We rejoice that this blessed woman, from the sunny Southland, has been added to the list of National evangelists.

Brother Woolley's heart-searching Bible talks, his appeals and admonitions were like "precious ointment" poured forth. We feel that the kingdom of Christ on earth is richer for having John and Mary Woolley in it.

SARAH D. LA FETRA,
Washington.

ANOTHER WORD.

I have been in Washington two weeks, and first of all, my gratitude must be expressed for the love and care that Mrs. La Fetra has shown me. Mr. Woolley said to me at breakfast this morning: "Hotel Fredonia is a sermon within itself." This delightful house is known far and wide as "The Temperance Hotel;" no saloon and no tobacco smoke anywhere about it. I have given the message from various pulpits and certainly never met before such universal encouragement and sympathy. I am glad that in Washington our colors are flying so cheerily. The women composing the different W. C. T. U. organizations are earnest, devoted characters.

Mr. Woolley is doing some very telling work in the Metropolitan M. E. church. He is just the evangelist the South needs. I have advised our women to open the way and send for him, although with so many hundreds of calls it may not be possible for him to come at once. But write and see, dear women of my Southland.

MARY MCGEE SNELL.

KENTUCKY.

BRIGHT SPOTS.

You are to know by these presents that Kentucky is still alive and at work—in spots.

Our eleventh state convention which met at Madisonville last fall continued in session three days and was followed by a memorial meeting on Sunday, in memory of our promoted soldiers during the year. The attendance at the convention was not large, owing to so much sickness throughout the state, but it was in every sense of the word a most delightful meeting.

Madisonville did herself "proud" in the way of entertainment. We were met with cordial greetings on every hand, and welcome! welcome! was spoken by men and women who felt what they said. The business sessions were largely attended; the ministers threw open their churches and showed in every way their brotherly interest in the W. C. T. U. I think they were all present at every meeting.

Mrs. Lathrap "came and saw and conquered" as usual. She gave two addresses. A young lady gave the welcoming address; the response was beautifully made by our recording secretary.

Time would fail me to tell you of all the good things said and done. But one especially pleasing feature was the L. T. L., which marched into the church on Sabbath evening singing "Saloons, Saloons, Saloons must go." As we listened, the thoughts called forth by the song resolved themselves into the conviction that saloons *will* go, and who knows but Madisonville will take the lead? Those L. T. L. boys and girls have fathers who vote and mothers who work and pray for prohibition. Prohibition is the prevailing sentiment there. May their "Battle cry of Freedom" go ringing through the hearts of the voters.

The reports showed fine work done, especially in flower mission and juvenile work, Mrs. Munnell and Mrs. Beauchamp are at the head of these departments, and looking into their earnest faces we could not but believe that a little child shall yet lead the nation into the light of a better day.

Newport brought in a good report. The union is actively at work preparing to erect a fountain in one of the public squares. Mrs. Lewis, their president, deserves mention for her untiring energy in securing money and help for this work.

Greenburgh gave a good report, as she always does, and a letter from there recently received shows unabated zeal "In His Name." They were for two years the banner union.

Lexington union reported a grand advance. I hope to tell at some future time just what has been accomplished in the juvenile work and along other lines. Mrs. Beauchamp has wonderful success in organizing and keeping up this work.

Barboursville union has twenty members. They have a sewing circle, the proceeds to go to the Temple building fund. They also have a lot on which they hope to build a Temple. The cost will be $3,000, and we hope these brave women will succeed in their enterprise. There is a Loyal Temperance Legion in Barboursville with 123 members. "We love to count the children in the Loyal Temperance Legion, "for they are growing up."

The *White Cross* has been started again in Hawesville, Mrs. M. Hennen editing it. She is a brave, sweet-spirited woman, and undertakes this paper under many difficulties. She asks the support of the W. C. T. U. women throughout the state, and this should be given her. I am reminded of an epitaph hung up over a defunct newspaper office:

"Man's a vapor—full of woes—
Starts a paper—up he goes."

Don't let us fail Mrs. Hennen, who is not "a vapor." The price of the paper is but fifty cents.

Bena union is one year old. They have forty members. The members are very active in devising ways and means to increase their numbers and spread temperance sentiment. They hold temperance socials frequently, and are "always at it." Mrs. A. J. Hanson is their president. The Loyal Temperance Legion numbers 125; Mrs. Daisy Corlock, superintendent, and one especially fitted.

Owensboro was reorganized last year and has done some good work, distributing literature and in other ways helping the cause. The mills and the stills go on grinding out misery and woe to hearts and lives, but thank God! the W. C. T. U. too, can labor, not entirely in vain, to gladden lives that are sad.

Mrs. Mary Hunt is expected this month, and will, in company with Mrs. M. A. Watts, superintendent scientific temperance instruction, appear before the legislature in behalf of the children, who have a right to know the danger of alcohol and tobacco upon the system. We hope she will so move the hearts of these law-makers that a temperance law will be passed.

One pleasant thing that I must not fail to note was the surprise planned and carried out by the employés of the L. & N. railroad shop at Louisville. On Tuesday before Christmas Mrs. Sue Davis, the superintendent of railroad work, went down at noon to hold her regular services. After Mrs. Davis had sung several hymns, Rev. E. W. Bottomby made a short address, at the conclusion of which Theodore S. White, one of the employés, in a few well chosen words handed Mrs. Davis a beautiful testimonial in the shape of a Bagster Bible, with the Scripture text, Num. 6:24. 25, 26, inscribed on its face; also a gold medal in the shape of a locomotive entering the round-house. Mrs. Davis was taken so completely by surprise that she could not respond. About eight hundred men who are employed in the machine shops were present. Mrs. Davis has been superintendent of railroad work for the last year, and these testimonials showed the appreciation in which she is held by "the boys."

For the benefit of the various unions in Kentucky, the names of our officers for the year are given: Mrs. N. H. Munnell, president; Mrs. G. H. Given, corresponding secretary; Mrs. M. E. Bryan, treasurer; Mrs. L. F. Hubble, recording secretary. We are proud, and justly so, of this efficient corps.

The unions who have so kindly furnished items will please accept thanks. NELLIE SLOY.
State Reporter, Lebanon.

NEWS IN A NUTSHELL.

INQUIRIES frequently come to us for a strictly pure, non-alcoholic grape juice for sacramental and medicinal purposes. An unfermented wine answering this description is manufactured and sold by Mrs. Sarah C. Sampson & Co., Bedford, Mass., successors to Miss Emma M. Taylor.

"How to Institute School Savings Banks," is the title of a helpful pamphlet issued by Mrs. Sara Louisa Oberholtzer, of Norristown, Pa., superintendent for School Savings Banks, National W. C. T. U. This practical, educational movement progresses favorably, and meets the approval of W. C. T. U. workers.

THE young women who decorated the president's prize banner in 1889 were Mrs. Annie Claybaugh, of Frankfort, Ind., Miss J. B. Fogg, Wilmington, Del., Miss Susan Higgans, Norwich, Conn., Mrs. H. L. Rowell, New Carlisle, Ind., Mrs. J. L. Williams, Fort Wayne, Ind. This committee has presented the president's banner to the World's National W. C. T. U. president, Miss Willard. This is to be bestowed each year upon the state having made the greatest gain in membership.

MRS. HITCHCOCK, president of the W. C. T. U. of Nebraska, writes that they have already 8,000 children who have placed their names on pledge cards proposed by Anna Gordon, World's superintendent of juvenile work, to form the autograph chain that decorates the white-ribbon department of the Columbian Exposition. As is known to all active workers, we are to have a children's exhibit, for which Miss Gordon has provided, and in which children of all nations are manifesting a most encouraging interest. The method is to send to the W. T. P. A., 161 La Salle St., Chicago, Ill., for red, white and blue pledges of the Loyal Temperance Legon cards, on which the names and places of residence are written. These are returned to Miss Anna Gordon, Evanston, Illinois, who will arrange them in festoons, as a visible token of the protection of childhood in all parts of the world from the habit of the use of brain poisons.

Official Communications.

OFFICERS OF THE NATIONAL W. C. T. U.

President—FRANCES E. WILLARD, Evanston, Ill.
Corresponding Sec.—MRS. C. B. BUELL, Evanston, Ill.
Recording Sec.—MRS. MARY A. WOODBRIDGE, Ravenna, Ohio.
Assistant Rec. Sec.—MRS. L. M. N. STEVENS, Portland, Me.
Treasurer—ESTHER PUGH, Evanston, Ill.

For presidents of states and superintendents of departments, see Annual Leaflet, which will be sent by Mrs. Buell on application, inclosing a two-cent stamp.

THE WORLD'S PETITION.

The World's Petition has received a million of signatures, but before the first of April, 1893, we hope for a second million, and would rejoice were the present number to be trebled or quadrupled.

We want millions of signatures that we may say to *rulers* of every land as we present the Petition, "Herein and hereby the will of the people is expressed."

1. We want the names of women who are the petitioners.

2. We want the names of men (on another copy of the Petition), who approve and indorse this effort of the mothers and sisters of every land.

3. We want an expression of approval from public assemblies, organizations, societies, orders, etc. First, to call the attention of the people to the endeavor of the World's W. C. T. U.; second, to prove that the general trend of public opinion is in harmony with it.

4. Only persons over twenty-one years of age should sign.

5. We are thoroughly constitutional, inasmuch as the right of citizens to sign this Petition "shall not be denied nor abridged on account of race, color, or previous condition of servitude." We would welcome the signature of the President of the United States, or the ruler of any nation, and their humblest subject.

6. Will each person sending for blanks give the number desired? Each canvasser must have two copies, one for women, one for men; thus, when ordering, multiply the number of canvassers by two, and send us the result as the number of copies needed for your locality.

7. With the date of your letter or card please give the name of your town (or city), and the *state*, as Boston, *Mass.*

8. Many have written: "If there is any charge and you will inform us, we shall be happy to remit." There is no charge, but the expense is great, and those who wish to lighten the financial burden of the World's W. C. T. U. can do so by sending postage with the order; one cent for four or six blanks, two cents for double the number. When circulars, reports, or literature are to be added, the postage is somewhat increased. This is a small amount for each local union or individual, but in the aggregate, a large sum for the World's union.

9. All blanks, however, to be used are of the same form, but easily adapted to all proposed uses. At the close of some of the Petition blanks are the words, "The above Petition is heartily indorsed by." When the Petition is circulated for signatures of women (they being petitioners, not indorsers), run your pencil through those words, in all other cases let them stand. Where these words are not found they can be added on Petitions to be circulated for endorsement. First, for signatures of leading men (against whose names should always appear their profession or occupation). Second, for indorsement of churches, societies, etc. In places of ordinary size (not large cities) all churches can place their indorsement upon one blank, as:

The M. E. Church, Burlington, Vt	300 Members, M. E. Jones, pastor.

This will fill but two lines, and other churches may follow, each taking the same space, and if more room is required, paper can be pasted across the bottom of the sheet.

10. It will be impossible to transport the immense roll of signatures the wide world over, but we can first, display every foot of it at the Columbian Exposition at Chicago, in the most advantageous manner; and second, copies of the Petition in sufficient number can be printed on linen, to which can be appended the names of the highest officials in each nation who are petitioners, with the exact number of women in the land who join with them in the plea; a record of the societies and a number of their membership who indorse the Petition, also of government officials, of ministers, lawyers, merchants, physicians, etc., etc., and the aggregate of all these for the world. But to have these of convincing power, the Petition itself must exceed anything before known, and we believe the W. C. T. U. is the organization through which such victory will be achieved.

(The above is the method of presentation now proposed which will, however, without doubt, expand as the days go on, and if we, with those who indorse our effort, "pray without ceasing," have we not reason to hope, that as leading Christian women stand face to face with the rulers of the earth, pleading for the protection of their homes, the Spirit of the Lord will move royal hearts to grant the request?)

11. Send all Petitions, when signed, to Miss Alice Briggs, office secretary of the World's W. C. T. U., Evanston, Ill., and send for blanks to

MRS. MARY A. WOODBRIDGE,
Ravenna, Ohio. *Sec. World's W. C. T. U.*

LUMBER CAMP WORK.

"The best laid plans of mice and men gang aft aglee," and the carefully laid plans of your superintendent to get the package of reports relating to camp work to the great Boston Convention on time, all went wrong. The reports were there, but owing to a blunder of the express messenger they failed to get to the right place or the right person. Several women went on the war-path after the missing package, which, after the Convention was over, was returned to me by a faithful W. C. T. U. worker in Boston. Query.—Shall I sue the express company for damage to character (being found wanting in faithfulness) or being of Quaker blood, and believing the fable of "the monkey and the chestnuts" as the sure reward of those who go to law, shall I ask THE UNION SIGNAL to right me? The reports have been forwarded to state presidents and superintendents, etc., and any one may have one who will write and ask. Moreover, you will find them in the Minutes.

In general let me add that the work and interest in this department has grown steadily during the past two years, as a great mission work. While the unions in the largest lumbering states, Wisconsin, Minnesota and Michigan, send missionaries and literature into their camps, they desire to give due credit and gratitude to the unions that have lent a helping hand in New York, Massachusetts and a few other states, while Maine, Texas, Pennsylvania and Georgia are all working in a similar way in the forests of their own special states.

A bird's-eye view of the three great lumber states of Minnesota, Wisconsin and Michigan would show dense pine forests covering the whole northern half of each state, dotted here and there in isolated spots by the little cluster of log shanties, known as a lumber camp, where the red blanketed crew are the only evidence of civilization for miles around, and where all mail matter is brought from the nearest postoffice many miles away. In these three states 60,000 men are thus employed every winter. In Wisconsin the women have adopted a regular method of sending literature, direct from the home into some special camp, that they receive as their legacy for the winter, from the superintendent of camp work. This saves the barrels of old garret lore that formerly so burdened the heart and hands of the superintendent. In this manner last winter they sent good packages of their best home papers into over three hundred camps, as often as once a week, and this winter have improved upon last winter's plan, by individuals asking for a camp in place of a union. One union supplied thirty-six camps this winter, while in far-away Springfield, Mass., twenty-five faithful women have agreed to do likewise. Time would fail me to tell of young people's societies and churches that have entered with us into this good work.

Lumber dealers approve of this work, and even men with "political bees" under their hats, who like to have women "keep in their sphere," unite in saying, *at last*, we W. C. T. U. women have got into a work that while it keeps us busy, won't "agitate" the atmosphere outside of the home. Kind words have been said of us in many a local paper, and the two leading journals, taken by lumbermen generally in the Northwest, *The Mississippi Valley Lumberman* and the Chicago *Northwestern Lumberman* have each given up a column of good words of encouragement and greeting, and have asked your superintendent to use them for the work wherever they could serve us.

Surely when the leading lumbermen's journals lend us a hand, we may expect to get to the ear of the dealers in the easiest way. Hundreds of letters and messages have been received from the men in camp, expressing gratitude for this attention. The missionary has met with an added welcome on this very account. This method of sending literature means a little work and care, but with Mrs. Grubb to send us foreign temperance tracts and foreign Bibles, and our home library table to draw from, may I ask if a busy housekeeper can do more good with less money, than in this way? Besides, think of the "authority" for "saving the fragments."

MARY C. UPHAM, *Nat. Supt.*
Marshfield, Wis.

NATIONAL MINUTES.

The National Minutes are now ready, and will be sent out on application to Mrs. C. B. Buell, Evanston, Ill. Price fifteen cents per copy, ten copies to one address for one dollar. The money must in all cases accompany the order. ESTHER PUGH.

PRISON AND JAIL WORK.

I wish as speedily as possible to reach all state and local superintendents of prison and jail work. I have not been able to get a full directory. Will all state and territorial presidents send me the address of state and territorial superintendents, and will those who have not yet appointed superintendents, do so at their next annual convention? All state and local superintendents who read this will please send me a report of what they are doing and planning. Let me urge upon state and district conventions the desirability of sending fraternal delegates to all national and state conventions of charities and corrections. You will in this way become acquainted with the men who are working for these unfortunate criminals whom we wish to reach and make it much easier for the prison door to swing open for the work we wish to do. Let us carry no "sentiment" or "gushing," but let us go as sensible women alive to the awfulness of the sin which has brought them there, and careful to offend no prejudice that may exist in the heart of warden or jailer. The army of criminals unreached calls for many workers who, putting all timidity aside are willing to do this, to some, hardest of all duties.

To any who wish I will send a list of the names of state secretaries of charities and corrections, and the secretary of the national prison congress.

JANE M. KINNEY,
Nat. Supt. Prison and Jail Work.
North Street, St. Clair County, Michigan.

WOMAN'S LECTURE BUREAU.

MRS. R. A. EMMONS, SEC.

LECTURERS.

Mrs. Mary A. Woodbridge.	Mrs. F. W. Leiter.
Mrs. Marion B. Baxter.	Miss I. C. DeVelling.
Rev. Henrietta G. Moore.	Mrs. Caroline M. Woodward
Mrs. E. T. Scott.	Mrs. Helen L. Bullock.
Mr. A. G. Wolfenbarger.	Prof. A. B. Huckins.
Hon. John P. St. John.	Rev. A. A. Phelps.
Mother Stewart.	Mrs. Clara C. Hoffman.
Miss Ida Clothier.	Maj. E. T. Scott.
Rev. E. O. Taylor.	Mrs. S. M. Perkins.

EVANGELISTS.

Rev. C. H. St. John.	Rev. Eugenia F. St. John.
Mrs. S. M. I. Henry.	Mrs. Mary Sparkes Wheeler
Mrs. Harriet D. Walker.	

ELOCUTIONISTS.

Miss Eva M. Shontz. Mrs. Frances E. Preston.

SOCIAL PURITY.

Mrs. Alice Williams.

DR. KATE MITCHELL

will speak at New London, O., March 4, Evanston, Ill., March 6.

MRS. CLARA C. HOFFMAN

speaks at Salem, Ill., March 12, St. Louis, Mich., 15, Monroe, 17, Flint, 18. There are only a few vacant dates left for Michigan; let applications be made at once.

REV. HENRIETTA G. MOORE

speaks at Carey, O., March 20, Wellsville, 21, New Lisbon, 22, Salineville, 23 and 24, Winona, 25, Damascus, 26. April 2, 5 and 6 are available for southern Ohio; let applications be made early.

REVS. C. H. AND E. F. ST. JOHN

will be in Kansas beginning March 15.

MRS. MARY A. WOODBRIDGE

speaks at Colorado Springs, Col., March 13, and for one month following in the state. March 9, 10 and 11 is available for Iowa and Nebraska *en route* to Colorado.

REV. E. O. TAYLOR

is available for Illinois during March and April.

For dates and terms of the above address

WOMAN'S LECTURE BUREAU,
161 La Salle St., Chicago, Ill.

A CORRECTION.

DEAR COMRADES:—In a copy of the *National Minutes* just received, on page 77 I see my name as a member of the "Committee on Speakers." I wish to state that I declined to serve when my name was mentioned. As the Bureau is practically under my charge, it is best that I should not be one of that committee. Therefore, will those wishing to communicate with the committee about speakers, please bear in mind that I am not the person to be addressed? CAROLINE B. BUELL.

ROYAL

BAKING POWDER
Absolutely Pure.

A cream of tartar baking powder. Highest of all in leavening strength.—*Latest U. S. Government Food Report.*

LITERATURE DEPARTMENT.

The work done thus far since the National Convention has developed the necessity of securing a fund for supplying literature without charge to exceedingly needy localities—needy for lack of both moral and financial resources. It has seemed best, therefore, that the dime collection plan be continued, or some other be substituted for raising a missionary literature fund. An appeal is hereby made to any who are interested and who desire to assist in this work to send a voluntary contribution to *their state treasurer*, who is hereby requested to forward the same to Miss Esther Pugh, National Treasurer, Evanston, Ill., stating that the contribution is for the missionary literature fund. This appeal is the more necessary as no appropriation was made for the department at the last annual Convention.

Let us have a generous response, and a full report will be made as to its investment. Yours for humanity,

FANNY H. RASTALL,
National Sup't.

State papers please copy.

RECEIPTS FOR TEMPERANCE TEMPLE.

Alabama.—Montgomery: Mrs. J. R. Krause, $3.75.

Arkansas—Hot Springs: Mrs. M. A. McCrary, $5.

California—Oakland: Grace Kimball, $3.65; Humboldt county: W. C. T. U., $31; San Francisco: Bertha Browning, $1; Vernalis: Mrs. Lola Larson, $3.65; Sutter City: Miss Everett, $2.

Carolina (South) — Batesville: Harold Baker, $3.65.

Colorado—Axial: Mrs. E. T. Wolcott, $5.

Connecticut.— Meriden: W. C. T. U., $5; Plantsville: L. T. L., $3.50; Hockanum: Miss L. A. Kenney, $3.65.

Dakota (North)—Leonard: W. C. T. U., $38.80.

Dakota (South)—Volga: W. C. T. U., $1.80; Bottineau: Baptist Sunday School, $1.35; Viola: Willie McMillan, $1.25.

Delaware—Wilmington: Sarah Bringhurst, $7.63.

Dist. of Columbia—Washington: Vermont Ave. Y. W. C. T. U., $5.

Florida—Jacksonville: Dora Harris, $5. Kissimmee: W. C. T. U., $1.75.

Illinois—Highland Park: Mrs. J. W. Weddell, 80 cts; Walnut: Mrs. Mary Shirk, $3; Chicago: Mrs. Swannwick, $2; Mrs. McKelvey, $2; Iola: Mary Vickrey, $1; Moreland: Mrs. M. B. Campbell, $5.63; Chicago: H. W. Austin, $11; Sandwich: Miss Mary A. Davis, $25; Windsor: W. C. T. U., $40; Evanston: Mrs. Elizabeth Manly (late of Macomb, Ill.), $100; Davis Junction: Mrs. H. C. Haynes, A. J. Shober, J. F. Shober, H. O. Shober, $1 each; Galesburg: Mrs. and Miss Kiefer, $8.36; Naperville: L. T. L., district No. 9, 58 cts.; Sparland: Maud Webber, $2; Grand Ridge: W. C. T. U., $3; Paw Paw: Mrs. L. M. Stow, $5; Chicago: Alice F. Chambers, $100; Industrial School, Erie Chapel, $5.60; Julia L. Munger, $3.65; Girard: Mrs. M. J. Ashbaugh, $1.55; Belvidere: L. T. L., $100; Cockerell: Ada G. Lanek, $1.15; St. Jacob: Mrs. Frank Herrin, $3.65; Wayne City: Mrs. G. W. Norris, $5; Streator: Mrs. S. P. Whiting, $2; Farmington: W. C. T. U. $10; Carlinville: W. C. T. U., $5; Marshall: Mrs. N. B. De Vol, $4.75; Claremont: Miss Marie Brehm, $1.

Indiana—La Porte: M. H. Ridgway and M. B. Talmadge, $1 each; Ft. Wayne: Y. W. C. T. U., $1; Goshen: Mrs. A. Z. Vail, $1.50.

Iowa—Osage: W. C. T. U., $50; Denison: Mrs. H. C. Laub, $50.

Maryland—Glen Morris: Mrs. Alice Zouck, $5.

Massachusetts—Boston: Mrs. M. H. Gordon, $34; Westfield: Mrs. F. E. Vining, $1.50; Middlefield: L. T. L., $1: Norwell: M. L. Littlefield, $6.75; Worcester; H. J. Coulter, $3.65.

Michigan—Battle Creek: Mrs. Eugene Ross, $2; DeWitt: W. C. T. U., $3.66; Holley: W. C. T. U., $10: Lexington: Mrs. Swackhammer, $1.

Minnesota—St. Paul: Central W. C. T. U., $14; Minneapolis: Central W. C. T. U., $10.75; Marshall Co. Co. A., L. T. L., $4.

Missouri—Fayette: W. C. T. U., $17.

Montana—Butte City: Baby Band, $15.

Nebraska—Lomo: George and Raphael Blakesley, $1 each.

New Jersey—East Orange: Louise Downs Quigley, $5.42; Pennington: W. C. T. U., 35cts.

New York—Troy: Central W. C. T. U., $40; Napoli: W. C. T. U., $3.07; Thorn Hill: Mrs. W. T. Potter, $3.65; Rochester: Mrs. Booth, $5; Corning: Mrs. John Drake, $1.12; New York: Miss Elise Beattie, $5.

Oregon—Junction City: James and Nancy Kirk, $10; Keasey: W. S. Keasey, $1.

Rhode Island—Providence: W. C. T. U., $20.

Vermont—E. Coventry: Isaac Keys, 3; Chelsea: F. M. Corwin, $1.

Washington—Walla Walla: Mrs. Amanda Strong, $2.50; Carrolton: Mrs. M. C. Adams, $2.25; Hoquiam: L. T. L., $5.

Wisconsin—Greenfield: L. T. L., $2.60; Emerald Grove: E. A. Gillies, $5; Sale of models, $17.75.

Sixty-three dollars credited to Venango county, Pa., should have been, Venango county, $13; Mrs. Henrietta C. Maitland, $50.

ESTHER PUGH,
Custodian of Gift Fund.

Evanston, Ill.

Van Houten's Cocoa. Best and goes farthest.

Special Offer to Ladies.—If you secure a Life Insurance policy in the American Temperance Life Insurance Association before January 1st, you pay no membership fee. Write at once for particulars. Geo. E Godward, Sec'y, 187 Broadway, N. Y. City.

Consumption Cured.

An old physician, retired from practice, had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all Throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints. Having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, and desiring to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge to all who wish it, this recipe in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail, by addressing with stamp, naming this paper. W. A. NOYES, 820 Powers' Block, Rochester, N. Y.

To Hot Springs Without Change.

You can leave Chicago any night in one of the famous Wabash compartment sleepers and make direct connection next morning at St. Louis with a through sleeper for Hot Springs, Ark. The Wabash morning train from Chicago (with free chair cars) also connects with a through sleeper for Hot Springs. See?

A Wonderful Rose.

New and desirable plants are being introduced every season by the enterprising florists of this country. The latest and probably most attractive plant is the Rainbow Rose, which is offered by L. L. May & Co., of St. Paul, Minn., who have grown a large stock of this variety. The blossoms are beautifully striped and mottled with pink, white and carmine, which gives them a most novel and showy appearance. The rose derives its name from the color of its flowers. The plant is a strong, vigorous grower, and as easily cultivated as a geranium. This firm introduced last season the Clothilde Soupert Rose, which created such a sensation both among the amateurs and florists. No lover of plants should fail to read their special offer in this issue, as there are a number of very fine bargains in plants and bulbs.

BAKER'S COCOA
Is ABSOLUTELY PURE. Unlike the Dutch Process, no Alkalies or Dyes used

MALE AND FEMALES
MAKE $3 to $5 A DAY at home working for us. Send your name on a postal card for particulars and Free Sample. Hobb's Medicine Co., Chicago, Ill.

ASTHMA
WORST CASES CURED TO STAY CURED IF UNCOMPLICATED BY ORGANIC DISEASE.
Incurable cases declined.
WE WANT NAME OF EVERY ASTHMATIC.
Examination free by mail.
P. HAROLD HAYES. M.D.
BUFFALO, N. Y.

Tasty Wall Papers
cost no more than ugly designs. You can buy the best, no matter where you live, from our immense stock. By our system the U S mail brings our store to you. Samples of beautiful selected papers mailed for 8c.
A. L. DIAMENT & CO. 1206 Market St. Phila. Pa.

THE BERKSHIRE HILLS SANATORIUM.
For the cure of Cancer in all its forms, without the use of the knife. Book with complete information mailed free. Dr. W. E. Brown & Son No. Adams, Mass

25 CENTS.
UNCLE TOM'S CABIN
UNIVERSAL EDITION.
Paper, 25 cents.
Cloth, 50 cents.
RIVERSIDE PAPER SERIES.
Large type, 50 cents.
POPULAR EDITION.
Illustrated, Cloth, $1.00.
Sold by Booksellers. Sent, postpaid, by
HOUGHTON, MIFFLIN & CO., Boston.

THE WOMAN'S LAND ASSOCIATION
Owns a Beautiful addition to Clarendon Hills, only 10 miles from Chicago on the C., B. & Q. R. R. SHARES NOW FOR SALE to WOMEN ONLY, at $90 each, payable in INSTALLMENTS of $5 per month. WOMEN have determined to reap some of the LARGE PROFITS daily being made by men in REAL ESTATE INVESTMENTS.
We want ENTERPRISING, CHRISTIAN WOMEN to take every share now for sale. IMMENSE PROFITS! Write for information which will be given FREE, with a short sketch of the life of each purchaser.
Address
THE WOMAN'S LAND ASSOCIATION,
116 La Salle St., - CHICAGO, ILL.

DRUNKENNESS cured by using BOSTON DRUG. Absolute secrecy guaranteed or money refunded. Price $1. All druggists or by mail. W. R. BROWN & CO., 105 Chauncey St., Boston.

Good Sense CORSET WAISTS have been growing in favor for the past 10 years. Please examine them and you will be convinced of their merit.

"DELSARTE" Corset Waists and Braces are the best selling goods made. Sold by Agents only. Exclusive territory. Agents Wanted. DELSARTE CORSET CO., 142 W. 23d St., New York. Also 111 State Street, Chicago, Ill.

BABY CARRIAGES ARE DELIVERED FREE to any place in the United States. Also Baby JUMPERS, BICYCLES, SAFETIES and GIRLS' TRICYCLES. One or more at wholesale price sent C. O. D. direct from L. G. SPENCER'S Factory, 221 W. Madison Street CHICAGO. 13 to 819 saved. Send 2c. stamp for new catalogue. The largest factory in the world. Latest Styles.

BABY CARRIAGES
We manufacture to sell direct to private parties at factory prices, and deliver free of charge to all points in United States. Our new Catalogue free. Address C. T. WALKER & CO., 199 E. North Ave., Chicago, Ill.

RYOU Looking for a HOME or an investment where you can double your money? ELLSWORTH the new temperance suburb of Chicago offers both. Write to ELLSWORTH LAND ASS'N, Room 41, 31 Clark St., Chicago.

RUPTURE A Positive Radical cure at Home. (Sealed) Book giving full particulars sent free. Write Dr. W. S. Rice, Box U Smithville, Jeff. Co., N. Y.

TAPE WORM Removed alive, head and all, in three hours at your home. No starving required. Safe, sure and certain. *Circulars free.* 269 Dearborn St., Chicago, Ill. INTERNATIONAL MEDICAL ASSOCIATION

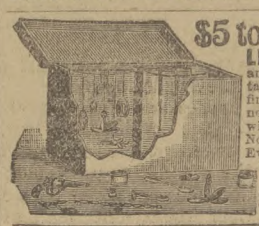
PARALYSIS CURED without medicine. Rheumatism, Spinal Diseases and Dropsy easily cured. Address Dr. C. I. THACHER, 6, Central Music Hall, Chicago, for a valuable book FREE to all.

BABY CARRIAGES
Shipped anywhere to anyone at WHOLESALE PRICES,
Latest Styles. A $5.50 carriage for $2.95; A $12.50 " " $6.95; A $18.50 " " $9.75
Send for 40-page illustrated catalogue free.
CASH BUYERS' UNION, 362 Dearborn St., B 27 Chicago, Ill.

PURE GUM RUBBER GOODS
Of Every Description; also,
Mackintosh Clothing;
also, Japanese Tissue,
For Mending Without Needle or Thread,
ELASTIC TIP CO.,
Headquarters 152-154 Lake St., Chicago

DRUNKENNESS Or the LIQUOR Habit. *Permanently Cured.* All desire for Alcoholic stimulants quickly removed without knowledge of the patient, if desired. Treatise for home cure mailed free. Hygiene Co., Box 1725, New Haven, Conn.

ASTHMA—CURED DR. TAFT'S ASTHMALENE never fails; send us your address, we will mail trial BOTTLE FREE
THE DR. TAFT BROS. M. CO., ROCHESTER, N. Y.



$5 to $15 per day, at home, selling LIGHTNING PLATER and plating jewelry, watches tableware, &c. Plates the finest of jewelry good as new, on all kinds of metal with gold, silver or nickel. No experience. No capital. Every house has goods needing plating. Wholesale to agents $5. Write for circulars. H. E. DELNO & Co., Columbus, O.

IF THERE ARE CHILDREN in your household you ought to have ST. NICHOLAS. Look at the pictures on the accompanying chart. Each one represents a story in the March number. Is there any boy or girl who would not be delighted with this magazine? Every month thousands of parents buy ST. NICHOLAS for their children because they know it publishes only such matter as is best for young readers. No lurid detective tales or foolishly sentimental love stories, but good, sound, healthful literature by such writers as Brander Matthews, J. T. Trowbridge, Noah Brooks, and Mary Hallock Foote. Mrs. Burnett's "Little Lord Fauntleroy" was first printed in ST. NICHOLAS. So was Frank Stockton's "A Jolly Fellowship," Louisa M. Alcott's "Jack and Jill," Edward Eggleston's "Hoosier School-Boy," and scores of other stories that have become juvenile classics. The boy or girl who reads ST. NICHOLAS regularly for a year will not only cultivate a taste for good literature, but will unconsciously acquire as many facts about history, geography, and the arts and sciences as the average scholar learns about such matters at school in the same length of time. And information gleaned from an entertaining story is apt to be comprehended more thoroughly and remembered longer than that conned from a lesson book. Do you need such a magazine? If so, the March number—now ready—is a good number to begin with. Any newsdealer can supply it. Price, 25 cents a copy: $3.00 a year. Published by THE CENTURY CO., 33 East 17th Street, New-York.

HARTSHORN'S SELF-ACTING SHADE ROLLERS
Beware of Imitations.
NOTICE AUTOGRAPH OF Stewart Hartshorn ON LABEL AND GET THE GENUINE HARTSHORN

FINCH'S IMPROVED EXTRA EARLY TREE TOMATO

This excellent variety is distinguished from all others by its large stiff stalks, as shown in the engraving, standing up like a tree without support of any kind. It bears **very abundantly** of large, bright red tomatoes, **very smooth**, and of **fine flavor**; it is **extremely early** and entirely free from rot; the leaves are very curly and of a very dark green, almost black, making the plant very ornamental as well as useful.

FINCH'S EVERGREEN CUCUMBER
A very handsome variety of **superior quality**, firm and crisp, of a dark green color, growing from **10** to **12 inches in length**, and **immensely productive.**

FINCH'S SURE HEAD CABBAGE
Is all head and **sure to head.** Very uniform in size, firm and fine in texture, excellent in quality, and a **good keeper.** Alfred Rose, of Penn Yan, N. Y., grew a head which weighed **64½** pounds.

☞ I will send a Packet each of Tomato, Cucumber and Cabbage, with my Illustrated Catalogue, for only **25 cents in Silver or 28 cents in Stamps.**

FIVE CINNAMON VINES FREE
This rapid growing Vine, with its beautiful heart-shaped leaves, glossy green peculiar foliage, and delicate white blossoms, emitting a delicious cinnamon fragrance, will grow from **10** to **30 feet** in a **single season,** and for covering Arbors, Screens and Verandas is without a rival. I will send **5 BULBS FREE,** and postpaid, to every person sending me **25 cents** for the above **Tree Tomato Collection,** the bulbs will produce **5 Beautiful Vines,** exactly the same in every respect as I have been selling for **One Dollar.** Address plainly

FRANK FINCH (Box 58), CLYDE, N.Y.

☞ Every person sending **SILVER** for this collection will receive extra a packet of the **Mansfield Tomato** (also known as the Prize) which has been grown over nine feet in height, bearing fruit of good quality, weighing from one to two pounds each.

MANSFIELD TREE TOMATO GIVEN AWAY

Mr. Finch is perfectly reliable and trustworthy.—ED.

MASON & HAMLIN

Examine the new Mason & Hamlin Piano and Organ catalogues, sent free to any address. The Mason & Hamlin Grand and Upright Pianos are constructed on an Improved Method of Stringing, invented and exclusively used by Mason & Hamlin, by which remarkable purity of tone and great durability are secured, and *phenomenal capacity to stand in tune*. The Mason & Hamlin SCREW-STRINGER was patented in July, 1883, and is a veritable triumph for American ingenuity, being pronounced by experts "the greatest improvement of the century" in pianos. American Pianos and Organs are superior to all others. Mason & Hamlin Organs have long been the Standard the world over. The Mason & Hamlin Piano is fast becoming as famous as the Mason & Hamlin Organ, and illustrates that HIGHEST STANDARD OF EXCELLENCE which has always characterized the latter won for it instrument, and Highest Honors at all great World's Exhibitions since Paris, 1867. Illustrated catalogues free.

ORGANS PIANOS

Without under-estimating the improvements effected by others in pianos, the Mason & Hamlin STRINGER *is claimed to be the greatest improvement of them all, and without it the highest attainable excellence is simply impossible.*

MASON & HAMLIN ORGAN AND PIANO CO.
BOSTON. NEW YORK. CHICAGO.

"A SWEET FACE."

Everybody says that. But is it not a strong face? Could this woman write nonsense? Look again. No other writer of to-day will be more read in 1892 on both sides of the ocean than **ANNIE SWAN.** Scotland is proud of her, and America is welcoming her as a true, cheery and winning apostle of chastity, temperance, filial duty and conjugal fidelity. Try her **"Gates of Eden," "Briar and Palm," "Maitland of Lauriston," "Who Shall Serve," "Carlowrie,"** or any other of the shining list. One dollar each, postpaid. Special prices on selections of three or five.

CRANSTON & STOWE, American Publishers,
Cincinnati, Chicago, St. Louis.

BOOK AGENTS WANTED for
DARKNESS & DAYLIGHT
or LIGHTS AND SHADOWS OF NEW YORK LIFE.
A Christian woman's narrative of Mission work done "In His Name" in tough places, revealing the "*inner life*" of the *underworld* of New York "*as seen by a woman.*" It describes Gospel work in the slums, and gives a famous detective's 30 years experiences. By **Mrs. Helen Campbell, Col. Thos. W. Knox,** and **Inspector Thos. Byrnes** (*Chief of the N. Y. Detectives*). With 250 engravings from flash-light photographs of scenes *in Darkest New York by Day and by Night.* Pure and good, full of tears and smiles, it is an ally of Temperance, a witness to the power of the Gospel,—*a book for every home.* Ministers say, "*God speed it.*" Eminent women endorse it. ☞ **5,000** Agents Wanted, **Men and Women.** ☞ **$200** *a month made.* ☞ **Distance is no hindrance,** for *we Pay Freights* and give *Extra Terms.* Write for circulars to
A. D. WORTHINGTON & CO., Hartford, Conn.

VOSE & SONS PIANOS
EXCEL IN BEAUTY, TONE AND TOUCH.

Publisher's Notes.

Helps for New Workers and New Helps for Other Workers.

Here's the list and a tempting one it is, too. Some one has said that she "rather liked the W. T. P. A., because it gets out something new once in a while." The list shows quite a variety this time.

"Yale and Amherst on the Effects of Tobacco on Physical Development." Timely Talk No. 9. Price per 100, 30 cents. Exactly the thing for college students.

"The Traveler's Psalm." The 121st Psalm set to music. This is No. 1 in a new series, the Railroad Department Leaflets. Price per 100, 50 cents.

"Why I Never Tasted Liquor," by Edward W. Bok. No. 203, of the National Leaflets, L. T. L. Series.

"An Appeal to Mothers," Frances E. Willard. This is not exactly "new," but it has just been issued as National Leaflet 204, L. T. L. Series, in more attractive form than it has before appeared.

"Fair Play," Mary E. McDowell. Nor is this a new publication, but like "An Appeal," it has been re-issued in more attractive form, as 106 of National Leaflets, Y Series.

Price of either of above three, 90 cents per 100.

Responsive Readings for the W. C. T. U.

The January number is on the subject of W. C. T. U. work in the country. The one for February is entitled, "Evangelistic Department Course of Study." These "Readings" are important helps in educating the union and we know of no better helps to answer the question, "How shall we make our local W. C. T. U. meetings more interesting?" The leaflets are always edited with a view to give light on different phases of work and cannot fail to be an inspiration to the union using them. Price for 13 copies one year to one address, $1.

Bible Readings.

The number for January is on the subject, "Our Father." The one for February: "Follow His Steps." Published monthly and are companion helps to the others above mentioned, for no union can rightly fulfill its mission by simply developing its ethical life. In order to accomplish anything at all, we need to draw generously from the high source of Divine strength, the grace and power needed for proper activity. These readings have proved a blessing to many a tired and discouraged worker in the past.

Price per copy for one year, 12c.

Ten copies, one year to one address, $1.

Temperance Lesson Manual.

Vol. 7. Nos. 1 and 2. Senior Grade lessons. Price, single numbers, 5c.

In lots of twenty-five or over, each 4c.

Advance Pages of the White Ribbon Hymnal,

by Anna A. Gordon. These "Advance Pages" contain about twenty-five songs, some of which are new and others selected from among those so popular to white-ribboners, such as "The Crusade Psalm," "Blest be the tie," "God be with you."

Price per single copies, 5c.

Price per hundred, $4.50.

Red Letter Day Calendars.

These useful little calendars are indispensable to W. C. T. U. workers, and excellent for souvenirs and to send to outsiders not interested. We will send any quantity at 5 cents each, or $4 per 100.

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
161 La Salle St., Chicago, Ill.

Give the Girls a Chance!
To be GOOD NATURED.

GOLD DUST Washing Powder

MEANS:
The washing all done early in the forenoon.
No scrubbing; no backaches; no tattered tempers.
Monday a quiet, orderly and proper day, instead of the horror of the whole week.

4 Pounds for 25 Cents.
Sold by ALL GROCERS.
Gold Dust is The Best.

N. K. FAIRBANK & CO., Sole Manufacturers,
CHICAGO, ST. LOUIS, NEW YORK, PHILADELPHIA, BOSTON, BALTIMORE, NEW ORLEANS, SAN FRANCISCO, PORTLAND, ME., PORTLAND, ORE., PITTSBURGH AND MILWAUKEE.

THE CHARMING MEXICAN PRIMROSE is the Grandest of all New Plants. It is strictly a perpetual bloomer, as it is in flower at all times of the year, a good specimen showing always from ten to thirty large saucer-shaped blossoms, about three inches across, of a beautiful, bright, clear pink color, veined with scarlet and with a white center. The superb color, combined with airy grace and beautiful form, goes to make a flower which is in beauty perfection itself. Each blossom keeps perfect many days before fading, and when it drops, others are out to take its place, and this succession of beauty is continued from one year's end to another. The plant is a free grower, succeeding in any soil or situation. As a window plant it combines great hardiness and ease of culture with unsurpassed beauty and delicate loveliness, and is truly a plant which has no superior. In the open ground it grows freely and blooms profusely all summer, and, in fact, until winter is upon it. Early frosts do not injure it, and it blooms on until frozen solid or covered with snow. It is a plant whose merits of hardiness, ease of culture, perpetual freedom of bloom, and unsurpassed beauty, both in color and habit, are offset by no faults whatever. It is the one most desirable new plant for the whole world. **FINE PLANTS, ALL READY to BLOOM, by MAIL POSTPAID, GUARANTEED to Arrive in Good Condition, 40 cts. each, 3 for $1, 7 for $2. Those ordering three or more plants may have a Manettia Vine free by asking for it.**

THE TRUE MANETTIA VINE The most magnificent flowering vine in cultivation, and is loaded with brilliant flowers every day in the year. The fame of its marvelous beauty is world wide. Fine plants **ALREADY BUDDED AND BLOOMING, 25 cents each, 3 for 50 cents.**

NEW PEACOCK PANSY. A Pansy of superb and varied color, showing the glorious and luminous bronze blue seen only in peacock feathers. It is the finest colored strain of pansy ever seen. **SEED PER PACKET, 25 CENTS.**

SPECIAL OFFER For **60** cts. we will send by mail one plant each of Mexican Primrose, Manettia Vine and pk't Peacock Pansy. Two of each for **$1.**

Also the Following Extra Choice Collections by Mail Postpaid.

12 Extra choice mixed Gladiolus, flowering bulbs.. 25c	5 Grand Lilies, 5 sorts named, including Auratum. 50c
6 New Double Pearl Tuberoses, flowering bulbs... 25c	5 Grand Cacti, different sorts named..... 50c
5 Rare Chrysanthemums, 5 sorts named..... 50c	3 Different rare new perpetual blooming plants.. 50c
4 Lovely Tea Roses, white, pink, yellow and scarlet 50c	6 Pkts. each rare new Flower, and Vegetable seeds 50c

A GREAT OFFER. For only $3.00 we will send postpaid all the collections, Primrose, Manettia and Pansy offered above. Order at once, as these offers may not appear again.

OUR BRONZE BLUE CATALOGUE (A superb work of art in bronze blue) of **FLOWER and VEGETABLE SEEDS, BULBS, PLANTS and RARE FRUITS,** is the most beautiful and complete ever issued. 152 pages, hundreds of Elegant Engravings, Stipple Lithograph Covers and **7 beautiful large Colored Plates.** We offer the finest standard varieties and novelties in Flower and Vegetable Seeds, Bulbs and Plants of all kinds and rare new Fruits. Also the greatest collection of rare Cacti, Flowering Shrubs, New Aquatic Plants, etc. Don't miss the Great Japanese Wineberry, Allsummer Raspberry, Water Hyacinth, Trailing Queen Fuchsia, Dwarf Orange, Mosquito Catcher Plant, Picture Rock Tomato, Stanley Potato, and hundreds of other Grand Novelties. **THIS MAGNIFICENT CATALOGUE WILL BE SENT FREE TO ALL WHO ORDER THE MEXICAN PRIMROSE OR ANYTHING HERE OFFERED. Or for only 20 cts. we will send CATALOGUE, Sample Copy of the MAYFLOWER and a packet of PEACOCK PANSY SEED.** We want agents in every town to take subscribers for our beautiful Monthly Horticultural Paper, **THE MAYFLOWER, 50c. per year.** Large Colored Plate with every number. Liberal premiums. Sample copy free. Address

JOHN LEWIS CHILDS, Floral Park, Queens Co., N. Y.

SEEDS ROSES PLANTS TREES
THEY GROW--THEY BLOOM.
Catalogue Free 150 pages describing one of the most complete stocks in the U. S.
38 YEARS. 700 ACRES. 25 GREENHOUSES.
The STORRS & HARRISON CO.
PAINESVILLE, Lake Co., OHIO.

EASTER

THE Easter season is approaching. The constantly increasing demand for suitable gifts commemorating this sacred holiday has been anticipated, and the Woman's Temperance Publishing Association is fully prepared to supply all requirements, having secured a beautiful and varied assortment of cards booklets and books These are placed at such figures that all classes can be supplied with just what is suitable, and a lovely jeweled token can prove to a distinguished friend the sacred regard it is desired to express, or the numerous members of a Sunday-school or Loyal Temperance Legion class may carry home the true spirit of Easter on a lovely card of insignificant price. The occasion should not be lost, and need not be while lovely articles can be secured for so small a price. Below find classification.

BOOKLETS

Torchon Tints in lovely designs, each.....$ 5

Life from Heaven. 16-page illuminated..... 10

Everlasting Life. Same size and style..... 10

The Stream of Life..... 10

Beyond the Cross..... 10

(Both of these are very fine for the price. The latter contains several poems, and is beautifully illustrated.)

Rejoice. Same size and style, with embossed cover..... 12

The Saviour Lives. Companion to above..... 12

Easter Hymns. A wing-shaped booklet, illustrated in monotints and colors..... 15

From Cross to Crown. A circular booklet in monotints..... 15

Day Dawn—An Easter Gift.....$ 15

Monotint, a rather unusual, but attractive cover design.

Light, Peace and Joy. A Souvenir. Monotint $ 15

Easter Carols.....$ 15

A harp-shaped, monotint booklet, containing five carols with music.

The Resurrection..... 20

Illustrating some of the familiar Bible Texts on the resurrection.

The Lamb that was Slain.....$ 20

Easter lilies, nicely grouped, entwining cross.

An Easter Home.....$ 20

In lily design, tied with ribbon, monotint illustrations.

The Joyful Easter Day. Companion to above $ 20

The Doves..... 20

An Easter melody. Brilliantly illustrated.

The Lamb's Message.....$ 20

Cover in relief, illuminated.

The Conqueror's Crown..... 20

Egg-shaped, thorn-encircled, illuminated.

Easter Watchers..... 20

Floral design, in monotint.

Alleluia..... 20

In rustic design, floral and landscape illustrations.

A Happy Easter to You.....$ 20

Large torchon tint 6x7½ inches.

Resurrection Power. A Poem. By Charlotte Murray..... 25

A fancy-shaped booklet neatly tied with the white ribbon. Jewelled. High class illustration.

Easter Anthems..... 25

The cross with anchor, illuminated.

Jesus Lives..... 30

A large egg-shaped booklet, with floral and other illustrations in soft tints,

Bluer : kies and Brighter Suns.....$ 30

Companion to above.

The Message of the Dove.....$ 50

This well-known Poem is illumined very beautifully.

The Wayside Cross.....$ 50

A large booklet, 7½x9½, monotint illustrations.

Celluloid-covered booklets, in elegant design and different sizes, prices, according to size, each 15c, 25c or 30c.

BOOKS

Easter Interpreted. Being citations from Robert Browning. Compiled by Rose Porter. Vellum bound.....$ 20

The Living Christ. or Easter Thoughts for King's Daughters. By Mary Lowe Dickinson. Same style..... 20

Cathedral Echoes. or Easter Praise. Compiled by Rose Porter. Same style..... 20

Love ; The Supreme Gift. By Henry Drummond. Same style..... 20

The Perfected Life. By Henry Drummond. Same style..... 20

Addresses by Henry Drummond. With sketch of his life. By Rev. W. J. Dawson. Containing six addresses. Bound in muslin, 75
Same, bound in white and silver, in box, 1 00

Prayers from the Poets. A very fine collection from numerous authors. Bound in white and blue in relief, gilt on top..... 1 00

Gleanings Among the Sheaves. By Rev. C. H. Spurgeon. Cloth, gilt top..... 60

Twelve Striking Sermons. By Rev. C. H. Spurgeon. Cloth..... 50

Twelve Sermons on the Resurrection. By Rev. C. H. Spurgeon. Cloth..... 50

Life of Spurgeon. By Rev. James J. Ellis. Cloth..... 1 00

(NOTE.—The works of Spurgeon and his biography will be in great demand. He will speak no more except through the printed page, and there all will be glad to hear him.)

The Christian's Secret of a Happy Life. By Hannah Whitall Smith. Cloth and gilt... 85

(If more expensive binding is desired, write.)

How to Win. By Frances E. Willard. A valuable book for young people. Cloth.....$ 1 00

The Year's Bright Chain. Compiled by Alice M. Guernsey from the writings of Miss Willard. For young people. Cloth..... 50

Helping ; A Children's Story. By Ada Melville. Cloth..... 25

Van and Vet. Same style..... 25

Prove It. A sequel to "Van and Vet." Same style..... 25

Stories of Friends. Same style..... 25

Send for catalogue for larger list of books.

The Earthly Footprints of Our Risen Lord. Being a continuous narrative of the four gospels, according to the revised edition, with an introduction by Rev. John Hall, D. D. Profusely Illustrated. Cloth & gilt, 2 00

The Pathway to Easter. Seven Words for the Seven Days. By Rose Porter, with poem by Mary Lowe Dickinson. The "Seven Words" are the seven utterances from the cross elaborated. Beautifully embossed card board cover.....$ 25
Specially appropriate for gifts to adult Sunday-school pupils. In quantity we will make the price for 6 $1.25; per dozen, 2 25

BIBLES

We can give special figures on two Bibles that are decidedly low in price. Do you not think so? See!

1. Teachers' Bible, pearl type, size 7½x11 inches from edge of flap, Oxford circuit, flaps, with all the helps, including Concordance.....$ 1 75
2. Bagster Bible, minion type, size 9x13 from edge of flap. All helps except Concordance..... 2 75

A full catalogue of Bibles sent on application. These, however, are of special value.

BOOKLETS

NEW—JEWELLED.

For birthdays and Easter. A specially inscribed card sent with each: "An Easter greeting, with best wishes." Each booklet in a fancy box. These booklets are all richly jewelled, frosted and embossed, with indented cover lettering and fancy cut edges. The coloring is unusually delicate and harmonious. Each contains a beautiful poem, and the illustrations are of the finest and best quality. The cheaper ones have on the average six pages and cover; the more expensive, twelve pages. The quantity is therefore limited, but what there is, is of the *best* quality. Taken as a class they constitute a line of goods finer than any other we carry. The ones named below represent a large variety of others, uniform in design and quality, but varying in contents. A full line of all in stock.

Quiet Resting Places. Margaret Haycraft,$ 25
"Snowflake" cover, indented letters, forget-me-nots in illustration.

The Wheel of Life. Charlotte Murray.....$ 25
Design on cover, showing title encased in a wheel.

Home Light. Charlotte Murray.....$ 25
Fancy cut edges, gold print.

Much More. Charlotte Murray..... 25
Same in design as "Home Light."

Crowned with Promise. M. S. Haycraft..... 50
Imitation leatherette cover, gold print.

The Star of Life. Margaret Haycraft..... 50
Rainbow-hued front cover with "starlight," gold print.

Love Divine. Same author.....$ 50
Containing poem, "The Whisper of the Roses," with suitable illustrations. "Snowflake" cover indented.

Light at Eventide. Same author.....$ 50
Salmon tinted cover, illumined with green and gold.

Breast the Wave. Fairlie Thornton.....$ 50
Buff and gold cover. The spirit of the poem is "Work for the Master."

The Master Himself.....$ 75
Illustrated by Marie Von Beckendorff. Silver print on cover. Inwrought lace design.

Forget Not all His Benefits. Fairlie Thornton $ 75
Spirit of poem, "Kept for Jesus." Silver print and flowers embossed on cover.

The Lord Reigneth. Charlotte Murray..... $1 00
Silver printed cover. Inwrought lace design, exceptionally rich in coloring.

The Unfailing One. Charlotte Murray.....$1 00
Mistletoe design in gilt and light buff. One of the best of them all. Quoted from contents:

"Do you want a word to cheer you,
* * * * * *
Just a touch that will bring comfort?
* * * * * *
It is this, 'He never faileth!'"

WALL DECORATIONS.

Wall Roll—Words of Life..... 75

Suitable texts grouped under headings such as:

In His Name, The Crusade Psalm,
The Victor's Crown, The Perpetual Presence,
Wealth of the Kingdom.

It is arranged with one leaf for every day in the month. It is very neat, and will make an appropriate gift at any time. Printed with large, clear letters, easily read at a distance. Mounted on roller, ready to hang.

Wall Cards, each..... 15
Card size, 5x7 inches. Silver indented print clearly shown on a dark background. A short Scriptural sentiment printed in large letters, with a verse of some well-known hymn underneath.

Also a limited number of **EASTER BASKETS,** with duckling emerging from a broken shell, carrying greetings in its bill. Orders for this must reach us by April 1st in order to secure delivery in time for Easter. Price 50c.

BEAUTIFUL EASTER CARDS

The cards classified below represent a great variety of designs, shapes and coloring. All our cards this season are new and bright and better than ever for the price. They are made in all kinds of odd and attractive shapes, such as stars with flowery edges, wreaths of flowers, "sheaf-lined" crosses, combination of crosses and stars, egg-shaped, anchor-shaped, folding cards with design in perspective. The higher-priced cards are richly jewelled, frosted and embossed. The reading is very appropriate for the season. If you trust us to select for you as per following classification, we will guarantee satisfaction. Each series contains a variety.

SERIES A.		SERIES B.		SERIES C.		SERIES D.		SERIES E.		SERIES F.		SERIES G.	
Single one.....$	2	Single one.....$	3	Single one.....$	4	Single one.....$	5	Single one.....$	10	Single one.....$	15	Single one.....$	20
12 cards.....	20	12 cards.....	30	12 cards.....	40	12 cards.....	50	12 cards.....	1 00	12 cards.....	1 50	12 cards.....	2 00
50 "	75	50 "	1 10	50 "	1 40	50 "	1 75	50 cards.....	4 00	50 "	5 00	50 "	7 50

BIRTHDAY SOUVENIRS

A large and elegant line of birthday cards and booklets kept constantly on hand. Send for Catalogue to

WOMAN'S TEMPERANCE PUB. ASS'N.

161 LA SALLE ST., CHICAGO, ILL.

VAN HOUTEN'S COCOA

"Best & Goes Farthest."

"Cap'en Cuttle
Knows a good thing,
I tell ye; and when
He hails a better
Drink than VAN
HOUTEN'S COCOA
He'll make a note
On it."

CAP'EN CUTTLE.

PERFECTLY PURE.

VAN HOUTEN'S PATENT PROCESS

increases by 50 PER CENT. the solubility of the flesh-forming elements, making of the cocoa bean an *easily* digested, delicious, nourishing and stimulating drink, readily assimilated even by the most delicate.

Ask your grocer for VAN HOUTEN'S and take no substitute. ☞If not obtainable enclose 25cts. to either VAN HOUTEN & ZOON, 106 Reade Street, New York, or 45 Wabash Ave., Chicago, and a can, containing enough for 35 to 40 cups will be mailed. *Mention this publication.* Prepared only by the inventors VAN HOUTEN & ZOON, Weesp, Holland.

The Standard Cocoa of the World.

a3.

PERFECTION

KEEPS FLOUR PERFECTLY DRY AND FREE FROM DIRT VERMIN ETC.

COMBINES BIN SIFTER PAN & SCOOP. AERATES AND PRESERVES FLOUR FROM MOLD

FLOUR BIN AND SIEVE

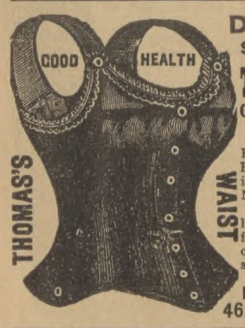
Avoids the great inconvenience of reaching into a barrel or sack. No scattering. Saves time and waste. Once tried you would not be without it for many times its cost. Send for circular.

Prices to hold { 25 lbs. $2.50 / 50 lbs. $3.00 / 100 lbs. $4.00 } Your dealer sells them or ought to. If he does not please write to us.

SHERMAN & BUTLER, Manufacturers, 23-28 W. Lake Street, CHICAGO, ILL.

TOKOLOGY, a complete Ladies' Guide in health and disease. Mrs. G. W. C., of Detroit, Mich., writes: "Tokology treatment, under God, saved my life in childbirth, and gave me a strong, healthy baby girl. I would like to place a copy of your book in the hands of every woman in the land." Price prepaid $2.75. Sample pages free. Best terms to agents.

ALICE B. STOCKHAM & CO. 277 Madison-st. Chicago



DON'T WEAR STIFF CORSETS.

Thomas' Good Health Corset Waists BY MAIL. Ladies $1.50 Misses 1.25 Children. 60

Best for Economy, Health and Beauty. Buttoned or to clasp in front. Long or short waist. Material the very best.

Thousands mailed in the last year, with entire satisfaction to Patrons. Money cheerfully refunded if not satisfactory.

Agents wanted everywhere.

H. A. Thomas & Co., Manf'rs 465 W. Van Buren St. Chicago.

MISS BEACH'S Curling Fluid

Keeps the hair in curl for days. **No Odor or Sediment. Harmless.** Gives vigor and beauty to hair, increases its growth. A toilet necessity. At druggists or sent prepaid 50c. **LADY AGENTS** wanted. DENISON CHEMICAL CO., 56 (H) LaSalle St., Chicago.

ESPEY'S FRAGRANT CREAM.

Cures Chapped Hands, Face, Lips, or any irritation of the skin. Is a scientific food and tonic for the skin and complexion. Prevents tendency to wrinkles or ageing of the skin. Keeps the face and hands soft, smooth and plump. CELIA CONKLIN'S CURLING CREAM warranted to hold the Hair in Curl, Bangs and Frizzes. Is absolutely harmless. Both preparations for sale by dealers everywhere. Inclose 2-cent stamp for free Card Case to P. B. KEYS, 405 State St., Chicago, Ill.

FOR MANY LADIES THE KABO ELEGANT SHAPES AND MANY OF THEM NO METAL EYELETS TO STAIN CLOTHES BONES POSITIVELY DO NOT BREAK OR ROLL ALL GUARANTEED BY CHICAGO CORSET CO. ARE THE ONLY ONES GIVING ENTIRE SATISFACTION

Publisher's Dep't.

Our Day.

OUR DAY for March is now ready, and is an exceedingly valuable number. The leading articles are on Signs of the Times in German Theological Faculties; Congested Districts in American Cities; Legalized Robbery in the Louisiana Lottery, etc. The Boston Monday Lecture is on Mr. Spurgeon's Character and Career, while the Vital Points of Expert Opinion and Questions to Specialists are of great interest, the latter containing numerous replies to the leading questions published last month. All reform workers need this magazine. Price per year, $2.50, to ministers and students, $2; sample copies, 25 cts.; to ministers and students, 20 cts. Send orders to

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
161 La Salle St., Chicago, Ill.

We Have An Idea

and should like to give you, dear readers, the benefit of it. Spring will be here before you really know it and that means better weather and more sunshine. That *should* also mean better health and more money, does it with you? How's this in the way of logic, "I shall have better health and more money if I can be out and take in more oxygen and sunshine!" Well, now, suppose you go out and while out stop in at Mrs. Behind Times and tell her about "Glimpses," Miss Willard's book, you know, which is a most complete history of W. C. T. U. work. After a while you'll come to the cottage where Mrs. Young Husband resides and she is badly in need of advice on the care of the infant who at present seems to be monarch supreme. Suppose you tell her of "Childhood," Miss West's book. Mrs. Y. H. would be helped by possessing the book (of course she would buy) and we would share profits with you! (This is confidential.)

Now to business; the idea is this. You can help your neighbors by selling to them copies of the aforesaid books. We have a plan by which we supply *outfits absolutely free* to trusted and known people. Send a postal for "the new plan" and we will tell you all about it.

SUBS'N BOOK DEP'T W. T. P. A.,
161 La Salle St., Chicago, Ill.

Testimonials.

SLEEPY EYE, MINN.

"Life of Grant," received and all right. It is splendid. Thanks. MRS. S. S.

The map sent is received and gives entire satisfaction. Yours,
Le Roy, N. Y. D. A. P.

F. L. Neely's map received in good order. Thank you for prompt attention. We think it a volume of beauty and interest. Yours truly,
New Brighton, Pa. M. C. B.

Neely's double map received in good order. We find the map exceeds our expectations and hope after giving it careful study to receive valuable information. Very truly,
New Orleans. A. M. Z.

I received Neely's double map a few days ago; must say I am perfectly delighted with it. It is a real beauty and contains a vast amount of valuable information. I shall take pleasure in showing it to my friends and acquaintances, who, I am sure, will greatly admire it.
Sincerely yours,
Holder, Ill. MRS. S. L. B.

We will send this large reversible map, 5 feet 6 inches by 3 feet 10 inches, postpaid, for $1. Send orders at once to

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
161 La Salle St., Chicago, Ill.

THE Quarterly Temperance Sunday-school lessons for 1892 will all be illustrated, and we are fortunate to be able to announce that Mary Lowe Dickinson will aid Mrs. Rice in their preparation. This alone will create a great demand. Order early and avoid provoking delays. The next lesson is for Sunday, May 22.

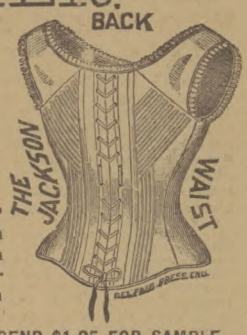
Send for Color Samples and Price List. Patented February 25, 1886. Examine closely Stamp on inside of Waist.

TAKE NO OTHER.

THE GENUINE JACKSON CORSET WAISTS

ARE MADE ONLY BY THE JACKSON CORSET CO., Jackson, Mich.

The manufacturer's name is printed upon the boxes, and stamped upon inside of clasp in each waist. They are the **most popular** articles of the kind now on the market. You should have one of them.



BE SURE AND GET THE RIGHT THING. IF YOUR DEALER HASN'T IT, SEND $1.25 FOR SAMPLE.

METAL TIPPED. EVER READY DRESS STAY Will Not Cut through.

See name "EVER READY" on back of each Stay.

ACKNOWLEDGED THE BEST DRESS STAY ON THE MARKET.

PERSPIRATION PROOF. PLIABLE. EASILY ADJUSTED.

Ask for them. Take none but them. BEWARE OF IMITATIONS.

MANUFACTURED BY
THE YPSILANTI DRESS STAY MANUFACTURING CO., YPSILANTI, MICHIGAN.

FOR SALE BY ALL JOBBERS AND RETAILERS.

SPECIAL DEPOTS: *MODEL DRESS STEEL and BUSTLE CO.*, 74 Grand St., New York. *BROWN & METZNER*, 535 Market St., San Francisco.

COLD BLAST

Feathers and Feather Pillows

ARE SOLD GUARANTEED

Free from ODOR, DUST and QUILLS

AND IN PERFECT CONDITION.

ALL FIRST-CLASS DEALERS KEEP THEM.

IF YOURS DOES NOT, WRITE

THE COLD BLAST FEATHER CO.

MANUFACTURERS OF

FAULTLESS BEDDING

CHICAGO.

FREE

For 30 Days. Wishing to introduce our CRAYON PORTRAITS and at the same time extend our business and make new customers, we have decided to make this Special Offer: Send us a Cabinet Picture, Photograph, Tintype, Ambrotype or Daguerotype of yourself or any member of your family, living or dead and we will make you a CRAYON PORTRAIT FREE OF CHARGE, provided you exhibit it to your friends as a sample of our work, and use your influence in securing us future orders. Place name and address on back of picture and it will be returned in perfect order. We make any change in picture you wish, not interfering with the likeness. Refer to any bank in Chicago. Address all mail to THE CRESCENT CRAYON CO. Opposite New German Theatre, CHICAGO, ILL. P. S.—We will forfeit $100 to anyone sending us photo and not receiving crayon picture FREE as per this offer. This offer is bonafide.

WRITE —TO— US If you are going to BUILD.

Sample designs of MODEL HOMES sent on application.

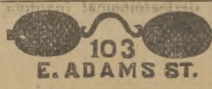
Our New Book—
"Cottage Souvenir" No. 2
with over 200 illustrations, is A GEM for all who want to build. Price $2.00.

Send for prospectus and sample pages—*free.*

Geo. F. Barber & Co., Architects, Knoxville, Tenn.

LADIES without business experience are making immense sales of Mme. MOCABE'S CORSETS AND WAISTS. Send for agents' terms.

St. Louis Corset Co., St. Louis, Mo.



103 E. ADAMS ST. BORSCH-OPTICIAN CONSULT US ABOUT YOUR EYESIGHT SATISFACTION GAURANTEED

HOME DRESSMAKING

A Complete Guide to Household Sewing.

Women who try to save who love to dress who have to sew Need It

Prepaid $2.75. The only book on the subject.

Free circulars giving Table of Contents.

Best Terms to Agents.

Address, CHARLES H. SERGEL & CO., Dept. A 350 Dearborn St., Chicago, Ill.

"WHAT I EAT, THAT I AM."

U GRANULA U

AN INCOMPARABLE FOOD

Discovered by JAMES C. JACKSON, M. D., Founder of the Famous

DANSVILLE SANATORIUM,

Being the *life-giving* principle of WHEAT. Easily digested; readily assimilated by *all.* "A universal favorite wherever known."

Trial Package 36 cents, by mail postpaid. Send for our Pamphlet (free).

GRANULA MFG. CO.
DANSVILLE, N. Y.

STUDY LAW At Home.

Take a Course in the Sprague Correspondence School of Law. (*Incorporated.*) Send ten cents (stamps) for particulars to

J. COTNER, JR., SEC'Y, DETROIT, MICH.
525 Whitney Block.

PEATS THE WALL PAPER MERCHANT CHICAGO.

Retails all grades of WALL PAPER of the newest designs and latest colorings in small quantities; many patterns cheaper than your home dealer can buy them.

Good Paper, 3c. Gold Paper, 5c.

Handsome parlor paper 10—12½—15c per roll with wide border and ceiling to match.

If you intend to use any WALL PAPER whatever send 10 cents for postage on samples and his guide "HOW TO PAPER" will be sent free. Agents sample books $1.

See his samples before you buy.

ALFRED PEATS, Wall Paper Merchant, 136-138 W. Madison St., Chicago, Ill.

ACME CORSET & DRESS PROTECTOR

A complete garment, worn under the corset or flannels, protecting the clothing from perspiration. Cheaper than dress shields 1 pair doing the work of 6. Misses', bust measure, 28-33, 80c; Ladies', bust measure 34-39, $1; Ladies', bust measure, 40-46, $1.25. M. DEWEY, Manf'r, 1397 West Monroe Street, Chicago.

AGENTS WANTED.

Send money by Post Office Order. Catalogue Free.

THE Total Abstinence Life Association OF AMERICA

PAYS ALL HONEST LOSSES PROMPTLY and in FULL.

It furnishes to Total Abstainers the Cheapest and Most Reliable Insurance to be had.

New and liberal commissions will be paid to experienced agents in Illinois, Wisconsin, Minnesota, Michigan, California, Connecticut and Iowa.

It will pay you well to write to us.

THE TOTAL ABSTINENCE LIFE ASSOCIATION of AMERICA.

902-904 Royal Insurance Building, CHICAGO, ILL.

45 sold in '88
2,288 sold in '89
6,268 sold in '90
20,049 sold in '91
60,000 will be sold in '92

A Steel Windmill and Steel Tower every 3 minutes.
☞ **These figures tell the story of the ever-growing, ever-going, everlasting Steel Aermotor. Where one goes others follow, and we "take the country."**
Though sold, we were unable to make all of the 20,049 Aermotors in '91. Orders often waited 8 weeks to be filled, but now we have vastly increased our plant and are prepared promptly to plant our increase in every habitable portion of the globe.

Are you curious to know how the **Aermotor Co.** in the 4th year of its existence, came to make **many times as many windmills as all other makers combined?** How we came to originate the Steel Wheel, the Steel Fixed Tower, the Steel Tilting Tower?

1st. We commenced in a field in which there had been no *improvement for 25 years*, and in which there seemed no talent or ambition, and none has yet been shown except in *feeble* **imitation of our inventions.**

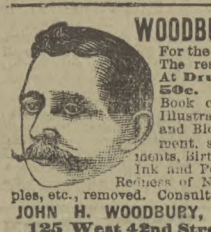
2d. Before commencing the manufacture, exhaustive scientific investigation and experiments were made by a skilled mechanical engineer, in which over 5,000 dynamometric tests were made on 61 different forms of wheels, propelled by artificial and therefore uniform wind, which settled definitely many questions relating to the proper speed of wheel, the best form, angle, curvature and amount of sail surface, the resistance of air to rotation, obstructions in the wheel, such as heavy wooden arms, obstructions before the wheel, as in the vaneless mill, and many other more abstruse, though not less important questions. **These investigations proved that the power of the best wind wheels could be doubled, and the AERMOTOR daily demonstrates it has been done.**

3d. To the liberal policy of the Aermotor Co., that guarantees its goods satisfactory or pays freight both ways, and to the enormous output of its factory which enables it to furnish the best article at less than the poorest is sold for. For '92 we furnish the **most perfect bearings** ever put in a windmill, and have made an **exhaustive revision of the Aermotor and Towers.**

If you want a strong, stiff, Steel **Fixed** Tower—or if you want the tower you don't have to climb (the Steel **Tilting** Tower) and the Wheel that runs when all others stand still that costs you less than wood and lasts ten times as long (The Steel Aermotor) or if you want a Geared Aermotor to churn, grind, cut feed, pump water, turn grindstone and saw wood, that does the work of 4 horses at the cost of one ($100), write for copiously illustrated printed matter, showing every conceivable phase of windmill construction and work, to the **AERMOTOR CO.** 12th and Rockwell Sts., Chicago, or 12 Main St., San Francisco.

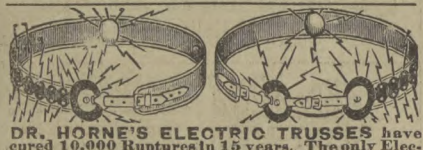
GALVANIZED It is not enough to make portions of a wheel of galvanized metal. That leaves exposed edges and is not so good as painting. The Steel Aermotor and Steel Tower are now galvanized after being completed, thus **absolutely protected from rust and decay.**

The Aermotor Pneumatic Water Supply System enables you to supply every part of your house with water without an Elevated Tank.

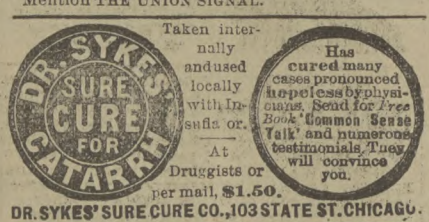


WOODBURY'S FACIAL SOAP
For the Skin, Scalp and Complexion. The result of 20 years' experience. **At Druggists or sent by mail, 50c.** A Sample Cake and 128 page Book on Dermatology and Beauty, Illustrated; on Skin, Scalp, Nervous and Blood Diseases and their treatment, sent sealed, **Oc.**; Disfigurements, Birth Marks, Moles, Warts, India Ink and Powder Marks, Scars, Pittings, Redness of Nose, Superfluous Hair, Pimples, etc., removed. Consultation free, at office or by mail.
JOHN H. WOODBURY, Dermatological Institute, 125 West 42nd Street, New York City.

BUY A SUMMER HOME ON THE SHORES OF
Imperial Lake Geneva, Wis.
We offer in parcels of 100 feet and upward BEAUTIFUL RESIDENCE SITES. All prices, all sizes and easy terms.
GRAND TERRACE ADDITION
For plats and further particulars address PRATT BROTHERS, 508 Chamber of Commerce, cor. Washington and La Salle Streets, Chicago, Ill.



DR. HORNE'S ELECTRIC TRUSSES have cured 10,000 Ruptures in 15 years. The only Electric Truss in the world. 60-page book free.
DR. HORNE, INVENTOR, 180 WABASH AVE., CHICAGO.
Mention THE UNION SIGNAL.



Taken internally and used locally with Insufflator. At Druggists or by mail, **$1.50.**

Has cured many cases pronounced hopeless by physicians. Send for *Free Book* 'Common Sense Talk' and numerous testimonials. They will convince you.

DR. SYKES' SURE CURE CO., 103 STATE ST. CHICAGO.

DRUNKENNESS is A DISEASE, and can be Cured, by administering **Dr. Haines' Golden Specific.** It can be given without the knowledge of the patient, if desired, by placing it in coffee, tea or articles of food. Cures guaranteed. Send for free circulars. **GOLDEN SPECIFIC Co., 185 Race St., Cincinnati, O.**

F. P. VAN VALKENBURGH, Former Associate Physician and Surgeon to the Old People's Home, 3858 Indiana Avenue, Chicago, also examining Physician for the New York Life Insurance Co., Cures Drunkenness, Morphine, Opium, and destroys the desire for Tobacco. Cures guaranteed. Correspondence solicited. Reference: Woman's Christian Temperance Union. Office, 103 State-st. Chicago

PILES CURED FREE. New, Painless. Certain. **Gives instant relief and lasting cure—never returns.** To prove it we will send a trial package **FREE,** to any address. **PYRAMID DRUG COMPANY, Box 35, ALBION, MICHIGAN.**

BEST PAYING THING for Agents is our PHOTOGRAPH FAMILY RECORD PICTURE. We give you liberal terms. Address Dept. G. **C. P. CORY & CO., 51 & 58 Jefferson St., Chicago**

DEAFNESS AND HEAD NOISES CURED by Peck's Invisible Ear Cushions. Whispers heard. Successful when all remedies fail. Sold by F. Hiscox, 853 B'way, N.Y. Write for book of proofs **FREE**

PILES Remedy Free. **INSTANT RELIEF.** Final cure in 10 days. Never returns; no purge; no salve; no suppository. A victim tried in vain every remedy has discovered a simple cure, which he will mail free to his fellow sufferers. **Address J. H. REEVES, Box 3290, New York City, N.Y.**

Publisher's Notes.

Do You Want a Bible?

For yourself or any member of your family, for a friend or a member of your Sunday-school class? Then here is a

Splendid Opportunity

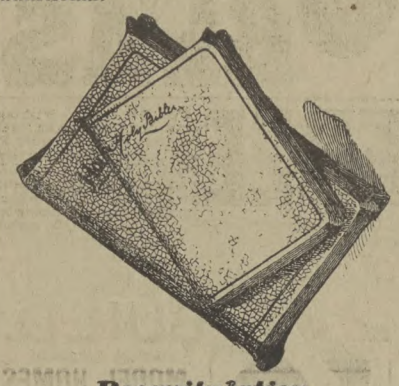
to secure one. Read carefully and see.

By special arrangements with a book dealer we are able to supply for a limited time, two fine Bibles on excellent terms, and have decided to offer them under the following conditions to our subscribers:

First, a Teacher's Bible, pearl, reference maps, concordance, and all helps usually found in a teacher's Bible, with Oxford circuit binding, and gilt edges, 11x7¼ inches from edge of flaps, reduced retail price, $1.75. We will send this Bible and THE UNION SIGNAL one year ***for $2.25.***

Second, a Bagster Bible, minion, reference maps, and all helps usually found in a Bagster Bible *except concordance*, with Oxford circuit binding and gilt edges, 9x13 from edge of flaps; reduced retail price $2.75. We will send this Bible and THE UNION SIGNAL one year ***for $3.25.***

Third. We will send with either of the above Bibles and THE UNION SIGNAL one year, "How to mark your Bible" by Mrs. S. Menzies, with introduction by D. L. Moody, cloth, price 75 cents, for 50 cents additional.



Recapitulation.

Offer 1. THE UNION SIGNAL one year, and Teacher's Bible, $2.25.

Offer 2. THE UNION SIGNAL one year, Teacher's Bible, and "How to Mark your Bible," $2.75.

Offer 3. THE UNION SIGNAL, one year, Bagster Bible, $3.25.

Offer 4. THE UNION SIGNAL one year, Bagster Bible, and "How to Read your Bible," $3.75.

Tell your friends what a splendid chance they can take advantage of, or get them to subscribe and add the amount necessary to secure these valuable books for yourself.

We said the time was limited. To take advantage of this your order must reach us by April 1.

Address

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
161 La Salle St., Chicago, Ill.

Clearance Sale.

There are some copies of Miss Willard's annual address still in our store-room that should be doing missionary work all over the land. To make this easy we have determined to offer them as follows:

1 copy	2c
10 copies	15c
25 copies	40c
50 copies	75c
100 copies	$1 25

The supply is limited, and every copy will soon be taken at these ridiculously low figures. First come, first served. Do not delay, or you may be disappointed.

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
161 La Salle St., Chicago, Ill.

THE *Oak and Ivy Leaf* for March, twelve pages, will be a special **entertainment** number containing plans for public entertainments, programs and suggestions for church and parlor social gatherings. A beautiful **Easter Temperance Program** occupies the four-paged supplement.

Temperance workers, Christian Endeavorers and King's Daughters will find unique and practical outlines for social work.

Price, per single copy ..... .10
" " dozen copies ..... .50

The Most Remarkable of New Vegetables,
BURPEE'S BUSH LIMA.
The ONLY Bush Form of the TRUE Large Lima Bean.

BURPEE'S BUSH LIMA is the most unique novelty of the age, being the **first and only true bush form** of the popular Large Lima Bean. The bushes grow 18 to 22 inches high, stout, always erect, yet *branching so vigorously* that each plant develops into a magnificent circular bush, *two to three feet in diameter.* An *immense yielder*, each bush bearing from 50 to 200 of the handsome, large pods, well filled with the large beans, identical in size and **luscious flavor** to the well-known Large Pole Limas. By the introduction of this **most valuable novelty** the largest and best Lima Beans can now be cheaply raised in quantity without the expense and labor attached to the use of poles. Price per liberal packet, 20 cents; 3 packets for 50 cents; 7 packets for $1.00; postpaid.

OVER ONE THOUSAND DOLLARS IN CASH given as **PRIZES** for the best bushes raised this year. A separate prize for every State. For full information, read **Burpee's Farm Annual for 1892,** **The Best and Most Complete Seed Catalogue** of the year. A handsome book of 172 pages; tells all about the **Best** Garden, Farm and Flower **Seeds,** including **Rare Novelties** of surpassing merit, which cannot be had elsewhere. Hundreds of truthful illustrations, and beautiful colored plates painted from nature. Price ten cents per copy, but **Free** *to all who intend to purchase Seeds.*

Please mention this paper. **W. Atlee Burpee & Co. Philadelphia, Pa.**

$500 FOR A PANSY BLOSSOM!
Alice Pansies Every reader of this paper should not fail to enjoy some of the this summer, which were named by **Mrs. Harrison.** They create a sensation everywhere and their **Beauty** is beyond description. Their **Mammoth Size** of odd colors is wonderful, and they have cost me an enormous price to secure them, but they are far ahead of all other varieties of **Pansies** and can be had from no other seedsman. I want to increase their size and will pay **$500 in CASH** to any person growing a Blossom measuring 3 in. in diameter. 2¾ in. are very common size. See catalogue. For 25c. in silver or 28c. in stamps, I will mail, carefully packed, so they will go several days, 12 plants of the **"Alice Pansies"** (soon be blooming), a **Pearl Tube Rose Bulb** and my Illustrated Catalogue. For **$1.00** I will mail 50 good plants, enough for an elegant bed, **4 Tube Rose Bulbs,** and **Catalogue.** ☞ At these prices not a reader of this paper should fail to enjoy at least a few of the finest pansies in the world, which were named **"ALICE"** by **Mrs. Harrison.** You can have the nicest pansies around, besides you may grow 3 in. blossom and get **$500.** Every person ordering any of the above will receive FREE a packet of **Mammoth Pansio Flower Seed, Hardy Climbing Vine,** perfect beauty that will flower the first year from seed and is worth $1.00. With every $1 order, I will give **FREE,** 6 Mammoth Verbena Plants, mixed colors, new and elegant. **F. B. MILLS, Rose Hill, Onondaga Co., N.Y.**
(MR. MILLS is perfectly reliable and trustworthy.—*Ed.*)

YPSILANTI Dress Reform UNDERWEAR
SPRING GOODS REDUCED IN PRICE.

Sanitary Balbriggan, Sanitary Lisle Thread, Sanitary MERINO, SILK and Sanitary Balbriggan, Silk and Cashmere mixed.
For SPRING and SUMMER WEAR. *The ONLY Sanitary Underwear, and Endorsed by the leading medical profession.*

☞ Send for new Catalogue, Samples, and revised Price List. If your dealer cannot supply them, they can be obtained of the manufacturers.

DON'T BE DECEIVED.
See that each garment is stamped with our Trade Mark—
"Ypsilanti Health Underwear."

HAY & TODD MFG. CO., Ypsilanti, Mich.

"Oh! that bothersome shave." Why torture yourself?

TORREY RAZORS will conquer the hardest beard, and make shaving A LUXURY.
STROPS are guaranteed to set a finer edge to a dull razor, or surgical instrument, than any other Strop in the world.
The Torrey Razors are forged from the finest steel. Each blade is carefully tested before it leaves the factory.
Every Razor sold under a GUARANTEE to Give Satisfaction. If not to be had of your dealer, send for Catalogue—tells how to sharpen a Razor.
J. R. TORREY RAZOR CO., P. O. Box 753 WORCESTER, MASS.

TESTED
GARDEN, FLOWER AND FARM
SEEDS
PLANTS, BULBS AND TOOLS.
Catalogues Sent Free on Application.
W. W. BARNARD & CO., Chicago, Ill.
Successors to HIRAM SIBLEY & CO.

"Why stand ye all the day idle?"
10 DOLLARS PER DAY
is not easily made in these times, but it can be made working for us in any locality. We have agents that have made more than **$25 per day,** the whole secret is we have something that every housekeeper wants and will buy at sight without any urging. If agents prefer will pay a straight salary of **$75 per month** and expenses. Full particulars sent free to all points where we have not already secured an agent. Exclusive territory given. Can refer to any express company in Boston as to our integrity. Address, (in full,)
STANDARD SILVERWARE CO.,
Order Dept. 127 **Boston, Mass.**

MILLER'S HOTEL New York City, 39 West 26th St. A Prohibition Home. Patronized by W. C. T. U. workers visiting New York. Turkish, Electric, Roman Baths.
Address, **CHARLES H. HAYNES,** Prop.

ROCK BOTTOM Prices on Dry Goods, Groceries. Everything you eat, wear or use. Send for FREE Illustrated Catalogue to **J. R. EAGLE & CO.,** 68 Wabash Av., Chicago, Ill
We do not sell liquors in any shape.

Signal Notes.

GENERAL BOOTH of the Salvation Army says that nine-tenths of the evil that he has to fight against in the social department of his work is caused by drink.

THE Massachusetts Total Abstinence Society is corresponding with every town in the state in reference to prosecuting a vigorous no-license campaign this spring.

THE Grand Jury of Baltimore county, Maryland, has made a report on the violations of the Sunday liquor law, which are of frequent occurrence there, and the causes which lead to them.

THE *Templar's Standard*, South Africa, devotes nearly two pages to a graphic account of a meeting held by "two American ladies" (Mrs. Elizabeth Wheeler Andrew and Dr. Kate Bushnell), as a result of which a W. C. T. Union was formed in Johannesburg, numbering sixty members.

IN Italy, the duty on beer has been raised so high, that if maintained, the smaller breweries must be ruined. In France, the effect of the government action has been to increase the price of German beer five centimes per glass. This will force (?) the poor Frenchman to drink his native wine.

PREPARATIONS are already being made for the celebration of the fiftieth anniversary of the organization of the order of Sons of Temperance in September next. Past Most Worthy Patriarch, Sir Leonard Tilley, governor of New Brunswick, will deliver the anniversary address. The order is in a vigorous and prospering condition.

TEMPERANCE people have good reason for encouragement in vigorously pushing measures to close the saloons in Massachusetts. The aggregate vote on the license question at the last fall elections was 119,191 in favor to 127,123 against license, being a majority in the state for no-license of 7,932. The total vote of the Prohibition party, however, was 8,162.

ACCORDING to the Philadelphia *Record*, recent experiments made by the proprietors of a distillery of that city have resulted in the production of a kind of whisky which leaves no suspicion of an odor upon the breath. It is said of it that the new whisky has the same effect upon the brain and the legs as that now in use, however, and if so, it is apt to prove even more mischievous than the old-fashioned kind.

AN English woman made her thirty-ninth appearance for drunkenness before the Sheffield magistrates on New Year's Day. Asked by a magistrate whether she had not been continually getting drunk since 1879, she said, "I don't know, I don't keep any memorandum. If you don't want people to get drunk, why do you give licenses to brewers? I work hard for my money. I please myself and spend it." She was then fined £2 including costs, and being unable to pay, went to prison for a month.

THE Chicago *Tribune*, in reporting a Paris doctor, says:

I think more liquor is consumed in Paris than in any city in the world. Regarded as a matter of drink supply, I have no hesitancy in saying that France is a country of drunkards. I saw some statistics as I was leaving which showed that last year 6,000 people have been sent to the inebriate asylums; they had drunk themselves crazy. This is frightful. And the appalling part of it is that the majority of them were women. The proportion was three to two. Drunkenness is also increasing in Austria, in Germany and in England. Belgium is reeling from drink.

THE World's Temperance Congress, to meet in Chicago during the World's Fair, will hold a four days' session, discussing the following phases of the temperance question, one on each day respectively: 1st, Scientific and Medical; 2nd, Educational and Economical; 3rd, Legislative and Political; 4th, Religious and Miscellaneous. Specially prepared papers will be discussed, but no resolutions adopted. The following named organizations will also hold a World's Congress, one day each, during the Fair—Sons of Temperance, Good Templars, National and World's W. C. T. U., and Non-Partisan W. C. T. U. Popular meetings will be held under Archbishop Ireland's committee.

EXAMINE BFFORE YOU BUY.

WHEN in a grocer's store you stand
And cakes of IVORY SOAP demand,
Be careful not to be misled
And imitations take instead.
For dealers oft will praises sing
Of that which may more profit bring.
Let not your senses clouded be
Because a snowy cake you see
For villainy is not confined
To darkest colors, bear in mind,
And oft the sham is not remote
From fairest face or whitest coat.
Examine well with careful eye
The cake until the name you spy,
And always thus be well assured
That IVORY SOAP you have procured;
And should a lingering doubt remain,
'Twill vanish like the darkest stain,
When in the tub on washing day
That cake of soap is brought in play.

COPYRIGHT 1891, BY THE PROCTER & GAMBLE CO.

FOR THE
NATIONAL W. C. T. U.
$150,000 OF THE ISSUE OF $300,000
10 YR. 6 PER CENT.

INTEREST PAID TWICE A YEAR, JANUARY 1st AND JULY 1st.

BONDS PAYABLE TO BEARER, Therefore ARE TRANSFERABLE.

TEMPLE TRUST BONDS

AUTHORIZED BY THE
Woman's Temperance Building Association.

I am now ready to fill MARCH ORDERS for these most desirable and popular BONDS. Denominations $100 and $500.

DATE, JULY 1, 1891 DUE, JULY 1, 1901.

HOW TO ORDER.

Each $500 bond at par and interest to March 1, 1892, is worth $505; add to this 8 1-3 cents interest for each day in March to date of your remittance.

Each $100 bond at par and interest to March 1, 1892, is worth $101; add to this 1 2-3 cents for each day of March to date of your remittance.

Remit by New York or Chicago bank draft, and the bonds will be sent promptly, prepaid.

Address all orders and inquiries for further information to

H. C. SPEER, BANKER,
237 LA SALLE ST., - - - CHICAGO, ILL.

FREE Excursions TO CHICAGO

Over all Railroads for the next **30 days**, from February 25th. this paper a chance to see the wonderful temperance town of HARVEY. you can form but a small World's Fair Buildings, lars being invested in prises at Harvey. There tual railroad fare to Chica- amount of not exceeding 2½% of the amount of lots you purchase of us while here. culars *free to all.*

HARVEY

The object of this is to give all readers of From your homes idea of Chicago, the and the millions of dol- manufacturing enter- we offer to pay your ac- go and return to the Illustrated Plats and Cir-

WALTER THOMAS MILLS & CO., 161 La Salle St., Chicago, Ill.

The Double V Waist

A Very Satisfactory Garment.

WHY? Because it Supports Stockings and Underclothes from the SHOULDERS and has no stiff cords; fits with perfect ease and freedom. Elegant, and strictly hygienic Sold by leading dealers.

LADY CANVASSERS WANTED.
Send for Illustrated Price List.
THE FOY, HARMON & CHADWICK CO., Brooklyn, N. Y.

"BEAUTY" ACCOMMODATION WAIST No. 7, WITH TAMPICO DRESS FORM.

Made of finest Sateen. Soft Sateen bust and pockets for Tampico Dress forms. Removable Steels, Adjustable Shoulder Straps. Lace Back, Button Front, curved to figure at back.

PERFECT FORM, EASE AND SUPPORT.

Sizes 18 to 30 in. in White and Black. Sent free by mail, for $1.50. Little Beauty Waists for children, *the best*. Catalogue free

E. H. HORWOOD & CO.,
51 Mercer St., - New York.

Send to 339 W. 46th St., N.Y., for Samples of

GARFIELD TEA Overcomes results of bad eating; cures Sick Headache; restores Complexion; cures Constipation.

Rheumatism Cured
by ABBOTT BROS. CURE.

Fireman H. L. Strenning, 438 W. 12th St., Chicago, Ill., writes: "For two years I suffered terribly with muscular rheumatism. Words can not describe what I have suffered. I could not get one good night's rest. Physicians and all kinds of remedies, except ABBOTT BROS. CURE, did me no good. After using ABBOTT BROS. CURE only a few days my pain was all gone. Three bottles cured me; that was two years ago, I have been well ever since."

$1.25 per bottle. All Druggists and ABBOTT BROS., 290 S. Franklin St., Chicago. Book Free.

MY WIFE SAYS SHE CANNOT SEE HOW YOU DO IT FOR THE MONEY.

$12 Buys a $65.00 Improved Oxford Singer Sewing Machine; perfect working reliable, finely finished, adapted to light and heavy work, with a complete set of the latest improved attachments free. Each machine guaranteed for 5 years. Buy direct from our factory, and save dealers and agents profit. Send for FREE CATALOGUE.

OXFORD MFG. COMPANY, DEP'T 20, CHICAGO, ILL.

ALUMINUM SOUVENIR

Charm (dime size) with the Lord's Prayer coined in smallest characters, and strung on blue silk ribbon, sent free to any one sending 10 cents for sample copy of The FREE St. Louis Magazine. Aluminum is the wonderful new metal, bright as silver, light as wood, strong as steel, will not tarnish.

St. Louis Magazine, 901 Olive St., St. Louis, Mo.

LADIES Send to the Stevens' Dish Washing Machine Co., Cleveland, for descriptive circulars of this wonderful invention. No dish or wiping cloth used; truly a great blessing to the household. Agents wanted.

LADY Agents make big wages every day With our Ladies' and Children's Specialties. Over 100 different articles. Indispensable. Catalogue Free. G. L. ERWIN & CO., Chicago, Ill.

LADIES Send only five cents and receive a Large, Elegant Fashion Catalogue and how to secure 50c. worth of dress patterns, FREE Add. *Young Lady's Bazar*. 230 La Salle St. Chicago.

A LADY WANTED in each locality to manage Toilet Parlor at home; write, obtain names, send circulars. $5 to $15 weekly. Our Toilet Art Book Free. Send stamp. SYLVAN TOILET CO., Port Huron, Mich.

LADY wanted, on salary, to sell Roses, Shrubs, &c Brown Bros. Nurymn, Rochester, N.Y. & Chicago

HOUSEHOLD NECESSITY. Agents make big profits. Catalogue (A) and particulars free. Cline Mfg. Co., 67 W. Washington St., Chicago.

LADY AGENTS CLEAR $10 PER DAY selling my garments for ladies & children Mrs. L. E. SINGLETON, Box 665, Chicago, Ill.

LADY Agents $5 a day *sure;* new rubber undergarment. Mrs. N. B. LITTLE, Chicago, Ill.

THE UNION SIGNAL

AND WORLD'S WHITE RIBBON.

WORLD'S WOMAN'S CHRISTIAN TEMPERANCE UNION — FOR GOD AND HOME AND EVERY LAND

"THOU HAST GIVEN A BANNER TO THEM THAT FEAR THEE; THAT IT MAY BE DISPLAYED BECAUSE OF THE TRUTH."

Vol. XVIII.—No. 10.] CHICAGO, ILLINOIS, March 10, 1892. [Price $1.00 per Year in Advance.

Mrs
Ursula D Hettick
2419 19th st

SINCE OUR LAST ISSUE.

The price of salt has dropped forty per cent.

Milwaukee gambling houses have been closed by the authorities.

There are employed in the city schools of Chicago 3,008 women and 92 men.

Congressman Springer, of Illinois, is dangerously ill at his home in Washington.

The 114th anniversary of Ireland's patriot, Robert Emmet, occurred last Friday.

Seven of the World's Fair buildings are already enclosed and the woman's building is almost completed.

Dr. Noah Porter, the venerable ex-president of Yale College, died at his home in New Haven, Conn.. March 4.

The Chicago High School teachers recommend elementary instruction in natural science in the primary and grammar grades.

The Methodist Episcopal Conference of Kansas, by a ballot of 85 to 25 decided in favor of admitting women as delegates to the General Conference.

Three hundred of the partisans of M. Delyannis, the late Greek Prime Minister, who was removed from office by the King, have been placed under arrest.

Developments in Iowa are being watched with especial interest by white-ribboners. At latest accounts Republicans had introduced license bills in both branches of the legislature.

The Nebraska prohibition convention in session at Lincoln on Friday last, adopted a platform in favor of government ownership of railways, telephone and telegraph lines, and woman suffrage.

M. Loubet, the new prime minister of France, appeared at the opening session of the Chamber of Deputies last Thursday, with the other members of the new cabinet, and announced his ministerial policy.

Mrs. Spurgeon has sent the following message to those who have offered their condolences on her husband's death: "All that was choice, generous, and Christ-like seemed to be gathered together in him and to be lived out in his life. The Lord granted us both three months of earthly happiness in Mentone before taking him away."

The memorial ordered by the National W. C. T. U. last November at its Convention in Boston, requesting Congress to pass the bill favorably reported last year, providing for a commission of inquiry on the alcoholic liquor traffic and that women be appointed on that committee; also the memorial to pass the bill asking for a commission composed of men and women to investigate the causes and consequences of the social vice, was presented in the Senate last week by Hon. O. H. Platt, of Connecticut, and in the House by Hon. E. H. Funston, of Kansas.

A WOMAN in New York City recently said she had changed her church membership because they served so much better wine at the one to which she was now going!

NEWS from England tells us there will undoubtedly be a debate this session on the question of extending the Parliamentary franchise to women. Sir Albert Rollit has obtained the first place on April 27, for his bill extending the franchise to women, and Mr. Walter Maclaren has secured the same place on May 10, for a bill on the same subject.

THE statement made in the President's annual address in Boston concerning Governor Knapp, of Alaska, is declared on good authority to be unjust, as he is a total abstainer. We are glad to make this retraction and sorry that we cannot also correct the statement that in a territory under prohibition by United States authority, the governor has put his name to licenses.

WE should congratulate ourselves and white-ribboners that with few exceptions all the great army of foreign missionaries are total abstainers and temperance advocates, who are telling our bronze-faced brethren the world around that true Christianity sends no rum up the Congo, and no drunken sailors to the ports of China and Japan.

THROUGH a misapprehension the press has stated that certain local W. C. T. U's had expressed themselves favorably toward our honored friend, Mr. Demorest, as a candidate on the Prohibition ticket. THE UNION SIGNAL wishes to state hereby that the white-ribboners are not in the presidential candidate business so far as heard from up to date—except in a Pickwickian sense.

A FORM to be filled out as a letter of introduction between the members of local unions has been prepared by the National corresponding secretary, and can be had by writing Mrs. Caroline B. Buell, Evanston, Ill. This is most desirable, and we hope that local unions everywhere will keep this letter in stock and give out a copy to every member who goes as a stranger to a strange city or land.

HENRY W BLAIR of New Hampshire, avows himself a candidate for President. We do not know a statesman more thoroughly committed to the people's good. But ex-Senator Blair is so much better than his party, as to have been thoroughly disowned by its press and politicians. Our candidate, Mary A. Livermore, stands a better chance to-day for nomination by her party than H. W. Blair by his. We wish it were otherwise, but "facts are facts."

ATTENTION was recently called in our Official Communications to the World's prayer week for the Sabbath cause and specifically for Sunday closing of the exposition, and we believe our unions will respond heartily. Mrs. Bateham in a recent letter asks that we specially set apart one day in that week and request every white-ribboner to observe it with earnest and united prayer. She says "if the outlook is dark, the uplook is bright." Being fully impressed with the peril and the need of prayer as well as effort, we cordially agree, and hereby designate the 3d of April as the day wherein all white-ribboners are requested to unite their prayers that God will incline the commissioners to decide that the gates shall be wholly closed upon the Sabbath, and that no intoxicants shall be sold.

LET be clearly understood that no action had by any one, in any wise involves the W. C. T. U. or the Prohibition party. Several of our most devoted leaders have sought to know if it were possible to bring about a closer sympathy between the two great camps of earnest reformers whose united forces would, it is believed, do more to help the people to better conditions of life and development, than can ever be done by either of the old parties. They acted strictly "on their own motion" and have helped to a better understanding, without implicating any organization whatever. The old parties, hating each other on principle, are still united in an even greater antipathy to the Prohibition and the People's parties, because they know that if a juncture were effected between the two great armies now moving forward toward a common point, namely: the disruption of the old and the triumph of the new, such a result would, more than anything else, damage the prospects of the old. For this reason the Republican and Democratic press is belching forth thunders against the patriotic action of prohibition and reform leaders, but the motives that actuate the old parties and the reform leaders may be summed up in the following aphorism: Politicians want the people to do something for them; patriots want to do something for the people.

A VOLUME is now on our press that will be of unique interest to all readers of THE UNION SIGNAL. Since the passing from this world of Julia Ames, her friend, Miss Hood, has been indefatigable in her efforts to gather material for the promised book about her. This has been edited by Lady Henry Somerset and the World's W. C. T. U. President and will bear the title "A Young Woman Journalist." It is meant to be a volume practically helpful to the class described and to bright girls who have gifts and purposes in the same line. The book will be finely illustrated and daintily bound. We recommend it as a birthday gift to daughters in our white ribbon homes.

MISS BALGARNIE'S excellent letter in last week's issue on the Woman's Prison at Indianapolis derives fresh interest from the fact that on March 1 the institution was burned to the ground. When the fire was discovered, Miss Kelly, the superintendent, ordered the inmates of the reform department to go into the yard. They were taken back when the fire was supposed to be under control. Upon the discovery that the flames had communicated to the stairway and up to the roof the girls were once more ordered to the yard and were guarded by a half dozen attendants. In this part of the institution there were 157 inmates. From those confined in the prison department the most trouble was anticipated. Miss Kelly went into the hallway and in a loud tone called the attention of the prisoners to the fact that the building was on fire. "I am going to unlock these cells, but I want you to promise me that you will stand by me, and not one attempt to escape," she said. The women with one voice promised this and the doors were opened. No one tried to escape. The fifty-three prisoners hastily followed Miss Kelly through the hallways and to the grounds, where they were placed in charge of the attendants. Of the inmates of this department there are eight who have been sentenced for life and a half dozen or more for long terms. Others were in on minor charges of grand and petit larceny and several for abduction. So far as known none of the prisoners made any attempt to escape. The loss will exceed $300,000, with an insurance of but $51,000.

AT THE National Convention in Boston, last fall, a generous collection was taken up for the benefit of the starving Russians. The National W. C. T. U. rounded up the donation to $200, and sent it immediately to Countess Tolstoi, who responds in the following letter lately received at Headquarters:

Moscow, Jan. 26, 1892.

DEAR MISS PUGH:—I have received your contribution for the sufferers from famine of our country and heartily thank the kind souls which have taken part in the collection.

My father and all our family are especially touched by offerings from strange lands. It is a new token of the universal brotherhood which is not violated by the difference of government and nationality.

My father and I are at present for a short visit in Moscow, and are going back to the government of Riazau, where we have organized seventy free eating-houses, in each of which about fifty people have their meals twice a day. With God's help and with the help of good people we hope to increase the number of those eating-houses. The distress is severe every day, and I cannot imagine what it will be in the spring and next year, when the greater part of the cattle will be eaten, and dead from hunger.

If you happen to hear of new collections for our famine-stricken peasantry which are appointed to be sent to our family, will you please give my mother's address in Moscow, Hamovniky 15, Countess Sophia Tolstoi? She will send the money to us, or to my brother, who is now working at the same aim in the government of Samara.

TITIANA TOLSTOI.

Contributed.

THE TWO MYSTERIES.

BY MARY MAPES DODGE.

We know not what it is, dear, this sleep so deep and still;
The folded hands, the awful calm, the cheek so pale and chill;
The lids that will not lift again, though we may call and call;
The strange, white solitude of peace that settles over all.

We know not what it means, dear, this desolate heart-pain;
This dread to take our daily way and walk in it again;
We know not to what other sphere the loved who leave us go,
Nor why we're left to wonder still, nor why we do not know.

But this we know: Our loved and dead, if they should come this day—
Should come and ask us, "What is life?" not one of us could say.
Life is a mystery as deep as ever death can be;
Yet oh, how dear it is to us—this life we live and see!

Then might they say—these vanished ones—and blessed is the thought,
"So death is sweet to us, beloved! though we may show you naught;
We may not to the quick reveal the mystery of death—
Ye cannot tell us, if ye would, the mystery of breath."

The child who enters life comes not with knowledge or intent,
So those who enter death must go as little children sent.
Nothing is known. But I believe that God is overhead;
And as life is to the living, so death is to the dead.

[This exquisite poem is said to have been founded upon the following incident in the home of Walt Whitman's sister in Camden, N. J. The poet was seated with little children around him as they are so apt to be; on the center table stood a small white casket bearing the remains of the poet's little nephew who had been a playmate of the children. They had never seen death and were full of unuttered, wonderful questionings. Walt Whitman said to them in his deep, tender voice, "You don't know what it is, do you, my dears? We don't either."]

RECOLLECTIONS OF NOTED MEN AND WOMEN.

V.

BY LADY HENRY SOMERSET.

Mrs. Hannah Whitall Smith.

"Have you ever read the Christian's Secret of a Happy Life?" was a question put to me some years ago, and the voice of the interrogator seemed to imply that if I had not, I was as ignorant of the classics of religious thought as though I had confessed that I was a stranger to Bunyan's Pilgrim's Progress. I was, however, bound to admit that I had never heard of the book or its author, but during the course of the conversation that followed I determined to know both as soon as possible.

It seems almost unnecessary to give a sketch in these columns of a woman so well known and so dear to the hearts of many of its readers as Mrs. Hannah Whitall Smith. We come to our impressions, however, by various routes in the circuitous journey of life. We may meet at the same point, but to some the way thither has been all bright and flowery; to others it has meant a lonesome ascent, and our final impression is moulded more than we know by the varieties of the road along which we have traveled.

I first met Mrs. Hannah Whitall Smith in the winter of 1889, in London. I had begged my sister, the Duchess of Bedford, who knew and admired her, to write and say how much I longed to meet her, and to ask her to appoint an hour to call at my hotel and try to arrange to give some Bible readings in my country home. The evening had set in after a long day's work, and I was told a lady desired to speak to me in the public parlor.

In the jar and fret of life there are moments when we have gone out into the quiet country and stood leaning over a gate perhaps, looking at a scene as familiar as the sight of sun or sky; our soul has been wont to see but little in that landscape, but on that day the furrowed fields are speaking the hope of harvest; the fluttering birds light on the earth for a moment, in order to soar again the higher into the clear air; the brown woods stand out in strong relief, each bough delineated with the perfect outline of Nature's delicate tracery against the pale blue sky, and a sense of harmony is breathed into our inmost being that sends us back rested and hopeful to the turmoil of our daily cares. It was an impression such as this that came to me when first I saw the face of the woman I had so wished to meet; calm and restful, she looked as though life's sorrows had but touched the surface of her nature, because her spirit dwelt in the fathomless depths of the peace that passeth understanding. They tell us that in the deep of the great ocean the storms are never felt; that when the waves rise mountain high and the white foam clouds and lashes the air, the delicate shells and dainty seaweed rest in still, unruffled water. The grand face, fine features, large blue eyes and clear-cut outline framed in the round Quaker bonnet, the tall, strong figure, all betokened that rarest combination—the gentleness of strength. Her genial welcome gave me at once an insight into the kindly, great heart which is essentially the characteristic of the woman. She gives the sense of tenderest protection, as though her very presence stood between one and all evil. We sat and talked as though we had been familiar friends for years—so wonderful is the touch of sympathy our common cause evokes—the great freemasonry of the lovers of humanity.

After an hour's conversation I told her I must take the train to go to a meeting in the east end of London, where I expected to be on the platform with John Burns and other labor reformers on behalf of Women's Temperance Unions. She expressed a wish to go with me, and thus we took the first of many expeditions of a like character.

The first Bible reading I ever heard given by this famous woman is yet vivid. There is a calm conviction in her utterance, a rugged strength in her presentations, that seem to sweeps away preconceived conventionalities and reduce the ethics of religion to very simple proportions. She takes for her illustrations simple, homely images and everyday occurrences. She discards all vexed questions of

Hannah Whitall Smith

theology, all dark uncertainties, and seems to revel in the great "I know whom I have believed," the deep personal experience of all that God's love has brought to her, and the tender assurance of His love to all the world. The words from which she spoke were these:

"'The Lord is my rock, and my fortress, and my deliverer, my God, my strength, in whom I will trust; my buckler, and the horn of my salvation, and my high tower.'

"A fortress is a place of safety. It is a refuge from the enemy, where everything that is weak and helpless can be hidden and kept in security. When we are told then that God is our fortress, it can mean nothing else but this, that we are perfectly safe and secure in His care from every assault of every possible enemy that can ever attack us.

"What we need in reading the Bible is to see that it actually does mean what it says, and that when it is declared of the Lord that He is our 'fortress,' it means a real fortress where one is as safe as the fortress is strong. The ninety-first Psalm, which I call the Bible Fortress, shows us the sort of fortress God is.

"'He that dwelleth in the secret place of the most High shall abide under the shadow of the Almighty.

"'He shall cover thee with his feathers, and under his wings shalt thou trust; his truth shall be thy shield and buckler.'

"Notice here first of all what a loving and tender 'fortress' the Lord is. We always associate with a fortress the idea of a rough, hard granite building, whose safety is devoid of all comfort. But nature has many fortresses that are full of comfort. 'He shall cover thee with His feathers,' just as the mother hen covers her little helpless brood in the fortress of her warm and brooding wings. The fortress of a mother-heart, whether it be of a human mother, or a hen mother, or a tiger mother, is the most impregnable fortress the world knows, and yet the most tender. And it is this sort of a fortress that the Psalmist tells us the Lord is. 'Under His wings shalt thou trust.' 'He shall carry them in His bosom.' 'Underneath are the everlasting arms.'"

The impression left upon my mind at that time has been confirmed by intimate acquaintance. I have often asked myself the secret of her power, and the solution seems to be that she has, more than any other that I ever met, an abiding concept of the divine fatherhood and motherhood of God, the perfect blending of tenderness and strength, and an implicit and unshaken belief, in the midst of circumstances that might have undermined many a strong foundation, of the fact so wonderfully expressed by Robert Browning in his "Pippa Passes," "God's in his heavens, all's right with the world." Many a time when we have been discussing the intricate problems of our day, the abysses of heartrending poverty, over which tower so complacently the heights of luxury and idle wealth, the depths of ignorance and sin which our modern Christianity seems so powerless to alleviate, she has said with her beaming smile, "Well, there is one comfort in all, and through all—*God is.*"

One Sunday evening while going through the worst slums of London, we watched with aching hearts women come out of the saloons with their bottles or their jugs and sit upon their doorsteps to drink, during the hours of divine service, when those charnel houses of sin are closed by law for an hour; turning to me she said as we looked on the wretched squalor and misery of the scene, "Is it not beautiful to believe that God loves them more than we do and will help us all He can to save them from themselves?" Her heart is ever filled with this message, and I have seen the tall, strong form standing on a chair in one of our public thoroughfares and heard her speak to the rough crowds that gathered round her, with all of the love of a mother for her children. In homely, straightforward words she told the story of the great Father's love, until the tears welled up in eyes all unused to such emotion, and many paused on their way, listening at first half deprecatingly and then yielding to the gentle influence,—while thoughts of far-away homes and mother voices long since silent seemed to take possession of their hearts and hold them spell-bound.

Mrs. Smith speaks with equal ease to a dozen friends gathered in a homely parlor, or to immense audiences such as those she addressed in 1875, when no hall was large enough to accommodate the crowds anxious to hear the secret of that joy "no man taketh from us." The perfect simplicity which is her chief characteristic makes all nervous self-consciousness impossible. "I give God's message," she says, "and I tell all I know of Him," and the freshness and originality with which she propounds the deepest thoughts, have produced a powerful impression on the religious thought of both continents. There is a breezy atmosphere surrounding her that has given moral ozone, not only to her words but to her writings. At every meeting we have attended together, there have been many who have come to the platform at the close, and holding out their hands have said, "Mrs. Smith, let me clasp yours a moment,—my whole life changed when I read your book; I learned God's love; life seemed to me so hard and dark, but you showed me how plain was the path." Such expressions come from the lips of all sorts and conditions of men and women. I have heard them alike from the weary, working woman who looked as if the cares of a hard lot had made life a dreary, dead level, save for the bright horizon to which she had learned to turn; the popular minister who had for years led others along the way he had found through the influence of her simple homely words; and the refined, cultivated, fastidious woman who, having laid her best treasure in the arms of the silent angel, knew no rest until she had the strong sheet-anchor that has held so many souls from shipwreck in the stormy seas of bitter sorrow, and the secret of hope was made plain once more. The thoughts contained in her little volume are not new; they are to be found in the writings of the mystics and the divines of our own time, but they are told as if by the fireside of every-day life, and the greatest truths appeal to us as something not beyond our comprehension, not too high for our capacity, while above and around and through it all is interwoven the central thought, as simple as the first prayer we ever breathed at our mother's knee—God loves us and can make us and keep us good.

Hannah Whitall Smith was the daughter of a well-known merchant in Philadelphia. Her free and joyous nature seems never to have lost the simple confidence that early happiness brings into life. "Whatever has come to me in after years," she often says, "my childhood was unclouded; it is the best heritage parents can give their children." She has certainly exemplified her belief in this training, for her whole life has been devoted to pouring out its best treasures to enrich her sons and daughters. In the beautiful biography written by Miss Willard in 'Woman and Temperance," she gives a characteristic

touch when she relates how one day Mrs. Smith went to her eldest daughter and said, "I want thee to read this tract of mine and tell me what thee thinks." Whereupon the girl answered, "Oh, mother, I don't need to read thy tracts to know that they are good. *Thee lives them.*"

One sunshiny September day I had persuaded Mrs. Smith to speak to the hop-pickers on a neighboring farm. As she stood in their midst I noticed that her son, who was then an Oxford undergraduate, and her youngest daughter, who had taken her degree in Bryn Mawr College, had followed us, and were listening in the doorway of the barn. "We came," they afterwards remarked, "because we would sooner hear mother preach than any other sermon."

In 1874, when Mrs. Smith was on a visit to England holding remarkable religious meetings, she first met Lord and Lady Mount Temple, an acquaintance which afterwards ripened into devoted friendship. It was at Mrs. Smith's suggestion that a series of conferences were held at Broadlands, the beautiful country home which Lord Mount Temple had inherited from his stepfather, Lord Palmerston. These gatherings brought to the church militant a foretaste of the church triumphant. Men and women of all shades of opinion met under the quiet beech groves to find that they were one in the essentials of the Christian faith, that prejudices of long years were laid low, and many weary workers rejoiced in the tender welcome of their most truly noble hosts. Hannah Smith was one of the most prominent leaders at these gatherings. When she spoke, one who was a constant guest at Broadlands, writes: "Her set face gained a soft, Madonna-like beauty, and her tones were of an urgent but restrained sweetness; the listeners felt that they were entering together into new and undreamed-of happiness, and a really heavenly love and comradeship was manifested by all who were there." Year after year these conferences continued until the gracious spirit who convened them passed from the communion of saints on earth to fellowship with the souls of just men made perfect. Since the death of Lord Mount Temple, Mrs. Smith has been the greatest solace to the beautiful and gifted woman who shared his earthly life.

For some years Mr. and Mrs. Smith have now made their home in England, where her cosmopolitan nature has thrown itself into all the interests, political and social, of the old country. Her quick intelligence grasped the practical side of our special difficulties and has made her an invaluable helper in all philanthropic work: as a member of the executive committee of the British Women's Temperance Association she has done splendid service, her experience and strong judgment being a real support to a movement which took its impetus from the white-ribbon crusade in America, with which she has been connected from the beginning. As she steadily refused official position in the executive committee of the World's W. C. T U., she was elected a member by the unanimous wish of the officers.

In October, 1891, Mrs. Smith accompanied me on my first visit to America. I owe this noble woman many a debt of gratitude but I shall find none more difficult to repay than the fact that through her influence has come to me the inspiration I have gained from my personal knowledge of the white ribbon army and its splendid leaders.

She has long been an intimate and valued friend of the President of the W. C. T. U. and the strong tie of sympathy and affection which now exists between myself and that grand woman was bound by the loving hands of our great-hearted, mutual friend.

There are few in this world to whom we turn instinctively for help, but Hannah Smith is the rare exception. Her presence seems like the shelter of a mother bird's protecting wing, a spirit ever ready to be small that others may be great, ever ready to take the "lowest place" that others may "go up higher."

AFTER THE MAINE LAW.

II.

BY NEAL DOW.

When getting up petitions to the legislature for an act of prohibition I went into the counting house of Israel Richardson and asked his signature to be placed at the head of the one I had in hand. Mr. Richardson was one of the most prominent merchants in town; we had no citizen more respected than he. He hesitated for some time, then said:

"I am in entire sympathy with all your temperance work and wish it all possible success, but I do not think the measure you propose by this petition will help it. I do not think temperance work can be promoted in any way by law; it must be by appeals to men's understandings, consciences and hearts. Liquors have always been sold for centuries in every civilized country, with never even a thought of suppressing the trade by law; but a great many liquor sellers have been induced to abandon the trade by appeals to their conscience. I think that is the best way; indeed, the only way in which the liquor traffic can be suppressed."

I made no reply, but waited patiently for a moment or two, when he said: "I do not like to refuse my name, because it might be thought that I do not sympathize with your work; to avoid that I will sign your petition, though I do not think any good can come from it;" and he wrote "Israel Richardson," and I had at the head of my petition a name than which there was not one more influential in Portland.

About three or four months after the enactment of the Maine law I met Mr. Richardson in the street; he said: "I have been wishing to see you for some time that I might confess to you my mistake in supposing that no good results to the temperance cause could come from appealing to law in its behalf. Portland is already almost entirely changed; I see it everywhere as I pass through the streets. As I go to my counting house I pass through Fore street, formerly lined with grog-shops and noisy fighting men from end to end. Now those shops are all closed, and the street is as quiet as any other in town. Formerly no decent person would like to pass through it at night, but now it would be perfectly safe for any lady to do so. Passing through any of our streets now, no indication of a grog-shop is anywhere to be met. I see legitimate branches of business now occupying the shops which had formerly only bottles and jugs in the windows, and noisy, half-drunken men within. Just now, in coming down Exchange street I saw that a watchmaker and jeweler's shop and a clothier's shop were in the notorious rumshops of Davis & Kingsbury, so well known all over town.

"I see by the papers also that our jail, which has been badly overcrowded for years, is now nearly empty having but five inmates, three of whom are rumsellers. Our workhouse was also overcrowded, and the city was talking of enlarging it, but now the papers say it is sufficient for a city four times larger than ours. The House of Correction, the papers say, is entirely empty, while it was generally crowded. The papers also say that the jails in Penobscot, Kennebec, Franklin, Oxford and York counties are entirely empty, a thing that never happened before. I am very glad that the result of the prohibitory law has been so different from what I expected, and I am more glad than I can tell you that I was entirely mistaken in all my views of the only way in which the liquor traffic could be suppressed. I see now that in my way that could never be done, while in this way, with a law properly framed and honestly enforced, it can be speedily and thoroughly accomplished."

The law was well enforced generally throughout the state and was a terror to the entire body of the fraternity whose evil practices it was intended to suppress. A steamer from Boston, a regular coast packet, brought to Bangor five barrels of rum. They were seized by the city marshal and put on shore. While the marshal was away to find a team, the captain put them again on board, slipped his fasts and went off. The marshal telegraphed to the city marshal of Rockland, where the steamer was to call. When made fast to the wharf there, the marshal stepped on board and took possession of the barrels. The captain instantly slipped his cables and put off to sea taking the marshal with him. The marshal said to him: "Captain, is it good policy for you to do this? When you arrive here next trip your steamer will be seized and libeled; you will be arrested for resisting an officer in the discharge of his duty, and for forcibly taking property away from an officer who had seized it by order of court as contraband of law, and you will be put in jail in default of bail, and the season's business of your steamer will be broken up. Consider whether it is wise for you to incur all this unpleasantness and these risks in order to save a few barrels of rum in which you have no concern, and no interest except to deliver them at their address." The captain turned his boat about and returned to the wharf where his men put the rum on shore.

Throughout the state the law was enforced in this prompt and practical way. A police force was always at the wharves in Portland and at the railway stations on the arrival of steamers and trains, and liquors found there were always seized. The first seizure of this kind was at Portland, where a large quantity of liquors was taken, some of it directed to Portland and some of it to other towns all up and down the railroads. The steamboat men were in a panic, supposing they would be held responsible for the safe delivery of the goods (or bads) to their address. A body of them, including the owners of the line of steamers, in great tribulation called upon the mayor to beg that the liquors be restored to them, else they would be compelled to pay a large sum. They could be seized again, they said, when in the hands of the parties. The mayor allayed their fears by assuring them that they had no responsibility in the matter. The liquors had been delivered in Portland by them according to contract, and had then been taken from their possession by officers of the law, under order of a court of competent jurisdiction whose warrant the steamboat people could not resist. The mayor said, "Lay your case before General Fessenden (the head of the Cumberland bar) and ask his opinion." This they did, and their anxiety was entirely relieved as to any pecuniary responsibility on their part.

But liquors continued to arrive at Portland and other Maine towns by sea and by land, though very little was now seen without disguise. It was generally in kegs of ten or twenty gallons, inclosed in flour or sugar barrels packed in with sawdust, salt, sugar, beans, peas, oysters in the shell; sometimes it was in boxes marked "dry goods, keep dry;" sometimes marked, "glass, this side up with care;" and once an attempt was made to smuggle it in a coffin as if it were a body on its way to interment at its native town. I have seen it in all these disguises; once a full barrel of rum enclosed in a large sugar hogshead packed in tightly with sugar. It came sometimes in trunks as if it was the baggage of some traveler. The police became very expert in detecting the liquor under all these disguises.

The men who sold it in the towns had sly places constructed on their premises in which to conceal it from the vigilance of the officers; often it was carried in their pockets in small bottles. Once I saw it in a thin hollow vessel of tin made to fit the person and worn under the vest; it had two apartments, one for a quart of rum, the other for a quart of whisky. It was hidden in the ash-pit of the cook-stove, concealed in the earthen floor of the cellar. In a hundred ways the rumsellers sought to carry on their business in spite of the vigilance of the officers in hunting them down as ferriers hunt rats; but sooner or later they were brought to grief.

In 1884, after an experience of the benefits of prohibition of more than thirty years, our people put it into our constitution by a majority of 47,075, the affirmative vote being three times larger than the negative; and the policy of prohibition is now more deeply rooted than ever before in the hearts and consciences of our people.

John Bright said: "If intemperance could be put away from England, the country could no longer be recognized as the same." Precisely that has happened to Maine. Some years ago on a train to the West, a stranger took the seat at my side; he knew me and immediately began to talk. He said:

"I am from Wisconsin, where I have lived for twenty years, and am on my way home. I am a Maine man, having now been back there for the first time since I left twenty years ago. I did not know Maine, could not recognize it as the same country I left a few years since. The shabby, dilapidated houses, barns, school-houses, town houses, churches are all gone and new ones occupy their places, or the old ones have been repaired so as to be no longer recognized as the same. The farms are all in good order, and well kept; the fences are in good condition, and everything I saw in the state indicates industry and thrift. When I left Maine twenty years ago the rumshops were at every crossroads and scattered about everywhere, the farmers and their sons spending their time and money in them drinking New England rum and cider-flip, settling their shop accounts by mortgages on their farms. Now there is nothing of that; I did not see a rumshop during all my visit, nor a man whose appearance indicated the drink-habit. Throughout all the rural districts of Maine, being more than three-fourths of its territory, containing more than three-fourths of its population, an entire generation has grown up never having seen a rumshop nor the evil results of one.

"In the old rum-time throughout the farming districts, dilapidated houses, barns and all out-buildings and fences were so common as almost to be the rule; now nothing whatever is seen of that, but on the contrary everything is in good condition, clearly indicating a better way of living among the people. The houses are now so generally painted as to be the rule; the barns are now large and good, many of them painted. In the old time it was very common to see old hats and rags in the windows instead of glass; clapboards hanging by one end; shingles off the roof; doors hanging by one hinge and the door-yards covered with rubbish so as almost to blockade the doors. All that and more of the same sort was so common in the old time as to attract but little notice except from strangers. Now, there is nothing of that to be seen; it is all gone with the grogshops, never, I hope, to return."

The reason for this wonderful improvement in the condition of Maine as the result of prohibition is easy to be seen. The drink bill of the nation is now about twelve hundred million dollars annually; Maine's share of that in proportion to population, would be about seventeen million dollars, but one million dollars is a far larger sum than the cost of all the liquor smuggled into the state and sold in violation of law. The indirect cost to the na-

tion of the liquor traffic is not less than ten hundred million dollars; Maine's share of that would be about fourteen million dollars, making about thirty-one million dollars in all as Maine's share of the direct and indirect cost of the annual national drink bill. But of that enormous sum the actual cost to Maine is not more than one and one-half million dollars, instead of its full share, thirty-one million. Even if the annual savings were but half this sum it would be sufficient to account for the marvelous improvement in the condition of the state as the result of prohibition. Before the Maine law Maine was the poorest state in the Union; now it is one of the most prosperous. Mr. Blaine, in a great political meeting in City Hall, Portland, in the Garfield campaign said: "Maine is now the most prosperous state in the Union."

RAILROAD TIES.

V.

BY JOHN G. WOOLLEY.

I have been praying that the National W. C. T. U. might take on an ultra-evangelistic habit and when I met your newest National worker, Mrs. Mary McGee Snell of Columbus, Miss., I knew it *had*. She is a whole revival herself—a Presbyterian revival with Methodist symptoms—preacher, exhorter, witness-seeker and "after-meeting." She is the thirteenth chapter of First Corinthians in a locomotive. In poise, perseverance, power and incomparable endurance she is the D. L. Moody of women. I have just worked with her a week in Washington and I never felt less "stuck up" in my life. Five sermons a day are a "constitutional" for her.

Washington is *the* strategic point for W. C. T. U. work. I never thought of it before, but am sure of it, and I think there ought to be an evangelistic session of the W. C. T. U. during the whole of every session of Congress, with your National evangelists alternating in charge. It is easy to get a crowd, and the crowds are cosmopolitan.

One thing I rejoice at, that not only in Washington, but every place, there is a plain revulsion of esteem for the National W. C. T. U. I think the verdict of even your critics, who are intelligent, is that your attitude toward prohibition has been consistent, dignified and praiseworthy, and any woman who has anything to say, and gracious lips to speak with, can have respectful audience anywhere, especially in Washington.

The Fredonia Hotel is really a continuous session of the W. C. T. U. in its most practical aspect. I meant to tell Mrs. La Fetra to fly a white ribbon on the flag-staff, but forgot it. It has a hundred or more rooms full of guests, and every one who leaves there knows that a city hotel can be run successfully without tobacco, bar or billiards, and that is worth knowing.

. . . . . .

More and more, I think the gospel of the future is to run to hotels, coffee houses, kindergartens and the like. "The kingdom of God cometh not by observation." But it comes, and is in fact so near that telescopes, sextants and other observational machinery are in disuse. Clearer and clearer it grows that "the kingdom of God is *in the midst* of you." Surer and surer it appears that "the kingdoms of *this world are become* the kingdoms of our Lord and of his Christ."

Penn. R. R., February 13, 1892.

CONGRESS ON THE COLUMBIAN FAIR GROUNDS.

BY B. V. CUSHMAN, M. D.

The great event of the season in this eventful city has been the visit of the congressional party, consisting of sixty-seven congressmen and their wives, accompanied by representatives of the leading newspapers of the country.

Mrs. Potter Palmer was universally recognized as hostess, while "all Chicago" might have been considered the host. Society reporters in some of our dailies are trying to use the cockney word "function," as it is used in London. They do not make it sound natural yet, and as a good deal of freedom is taken with the foundling, I see no objection to stretching it over the whole three days' outing had by our law-givers. Then I shall say, the "function" began with a most delightful evening in "The Castle by the Lake," where Mrs. Palmer is at home. It was no leap-year affair; old bachelors again received the cut direct, as married couples only were invited to meet the distinguished guests. This was Saturday night. Sunday had no program, save a visit to the great afternoon Sunday-school in Armour mission.

At ten o'clock Monday morning, Washington's birthday, a special train of thirteen coaches started for Jackson Park. So far as heard from not a woman was left behind with "a headache," and all were in time for the train. Half an hour and the great skeleton frameworks loom up. Can it be that in eight short months they will be covered and clothed, ready for the promised opening? "Outside of Chicago perhaps not," is the gracious answer of one of the visitors. Senator Shoup, of Idaho, said: "I was in the city and at the grounds a month ago, and the changes since then are marvelous."

The first stop was at the Woman's Building, and you should have heard the chorus of delight at sight of the beauty it has already taken on. Chief Architect Burnham led the party up the staircase into the hall, where the thousand looked but a handful, there was room for so many more. There President Baker waited, with a gallant speech of welcome:

"LADIES AND GENTLEMEN:—We welcome you to-day. In eight months we shall welcome the world. On the twelfth day of October these buildings will be ready for formal dedication.

"I desire to call your attention first to this, the Woman's Building. It is to-day the scene of the first meeting of visitors to the World's Fair. It is the nearest of all to completion, and it is an open question whether this results from the remarkable industry of the women who have had the work under their direction, or whether it be from the chivalry of the workingmen." (This point for the workmen was applauded heartily, especially by the ladies.) "The outside covering is finished; the interior plastering is nearly done and the external woodwork is being painted."

From an immense map, drawn in colors, Chief Burnham pointed out the buildings that are to be, telling the dimensions and purpose of each, and describing the pavilions, lagoons and other features of landscape to be introduced. The first trip was to the roof gardens of the Woman's Building. The new stairway was christened, and the "gardens" crowded. The view from this point is unsurpassed, and the party were loth to come down, but President Baker announced the train to take them on to other points of interest. This conveyance was made up of open, flat cars, seated and covered with canvass. The thoughtfulness of President Baker in ordering nothing but coke to be used for firing the locomotive, brought blessings upon his head, for there was neither smoke nor cinder to obstruct the vision.

Horticultural Hall, to the south of the Woman's Building, is already beautiful to look upon. The next great mass of timber and trusses is the Transportation Building; and then the train seemed to be steaming out into open country, but it was on its way to Machinery Hall and the Stock Pavilion, still farther south. Senator Peffer, standing in the Manufacturers' Building, surveying the mammoth arches all around him, was reminded of Kansas prairies in the magnificent proportions. The weight of the iron trusses alone is nearly eleven millions of pounds. These trusses have each a span of three hundred and eighty feet and height of two hundred and eleven feet.

Congressman Springer covets the great hall of the Electricity Building for the National Democratic Convention. This was the only time "politics" crept into the crowd. Four hours were passed upon the grounds, luncheon was served at the Washington Park Club House, and a tired, but still enthusiastic party embarked for the city. In the evening the ladies were entertained by Mrs. Stone on behalf of the Woman's Auxiliary, while the gentlemen, alone—and some of them confessedly lonesome—wore away the time in banqueting and speech-making at the Commercial Club. Senator Peffer made bold to point out the need of reform. He is reported to have said: "To-day when we were escorted to the grounds, the first building pointed out to us was the Woman's Building; it is the one nearest completion; it is the one of all that grand architecture, which the women accompanying us took special pride in. You could not succeed in this or any other great enterprise without the aid of the women, and you ought not to do it. Yet as I look around this well-dressed audience, I do not see a woman—not one here. Why is it? If you will come out and attend one of our Farmers' Alliance meetings, and I wish you would—I'll give you the pass-word—you will find women with us, and that. I believe more than anything else, accounts for this great enterprise to-day."

I notice that President Harrison in his World's Fair appropriation message, recommends Congress to grant the necessary sum "subject to certain conditions." Mothers and sisters and wives, have you not influence to make the exclusion of intoxicating beverages from the grounds one of those "certain conditions"? The chairman of the senate committee, Senator Pettigrew, has declared his purpose to vote for it. This measure means much to the young, and means to the world that Columbia turns down her wine-glass at the banquet of the nations. If temperance women fail to secure it, it will be, I believe, because their attention is diverted to other issues, instead of being concentrated upon temperance. The church is with us, and the senator from every congressional district should hear from his constituency by personal letters. Every mother whose son is likely to go to the Fair —and what kind of boy is it who is not planning to go? —ought to feel about this as she would feel if a decanter and glasses were to be placed upon her own table. Let women remember the plan of campaign that wrought such success when the temperance education bill was before Congress, and be swift to pray and act. The opportunity is wide as the earth, for the uttermost parts are to be represented.

It is, indeed, wonderful that interest should be felt so far away. Even little Ceylon has appropriated $4.000 and asks for twelve thousand feet of space. Cape Colony, South Africa, wants to bring two thousand tons of blue earth, from the center of the diamond district, dump it on a space ten thousand feet square and show how diamonds are mined and cut.

Japan proposes to exhibit her products in three temples of historic pattern and offers, when the Fair is over, to present them to the United States as a mark of friendship. Mr. Tejima, the special Japanese commissioner, was of the opinion that his countrywomen are not sufficiently advanced industrially to act upon a special commission, although he intended that their work should be honored in the general exhibit. But lately Mr. Tejima had a long and delightful interview with Mrs. Palmer, telling her all about the Japanese women who are flower-makers, silk-growers and pottery-painters. Then the President of the Board of Lady Managers, with characteristic wisdom, suggested that the wife of the president of the Japanese commission and three other women of note and education, known to her, together with the Empress, who is noted for her advanced ideas, would form a small but highly efficient committee, and the charmed commissioner went away, pledged to move a reconsideration of the decision against admitting women to the Japanese commission.

Queen Margherita, of Italy, promises the loan of her famous historic collection of laces, also specimens of modern work done now by her own lace women. It will be accompanied by a portrait of the Queen and a number of old books upon antique lace. Mrs. Power-Lalor, the philanthropist and lace inspectress, is arranging for an exhibit of Irish lace work.

Mrs. Palmer has lately received a very interesting letter from Mrs. Rosalie Olivecrona, of Stockholm, concerning the conditions of Swedish women. According to her statements, they are the freest women of the world as regards the franchise. They vote in the cities for municipal councillors, and in the country have the ballot for electing the country council, in which is vested the power to appoint members of one chamber of the Diet. This gives them direct power in the government of Sweden. Mrs. Olivecrona thinks they will make a fine showing, especially in the fine arts. Several of them are famous as musical composers, others are skillful as engravers of all sorts, while one has for many years executed the medals at the royal mint.

Sir Henry Wood, who is enthusiastic about the interest awakened in England, which he pronounces "unparalleled," reports a fine committee of Englishwomen, numbering twenty, with Princess Christian its president. Among the names are the familiar and famous ones of Mrs. Fawcett, Baroness Burdett-Coutts, the Countess of Aberdeen and Lady Alfred Churchill.

Of course American women are busy as bees everywhere. I have heard of nothing prettier in contemplation than the design of the Mississippi W. C. T. U., who will have a model of the Temperance Temple, built of cotton in all stages of growth and in its varied crude and commercial forms. For the foundation it will be in bales, while the turrets will be fleecy, and Old King Cotton will appear in every form and disguise known to him, from boll to loom.

It would not be strange, if true, that Paris is a bit jealous of Chicago, and tempted to say she "won't play," for surely there was no such great getting ready all over the world for her Exposition; but then France did not appoint a Board of Lady Managers. No one will ever again try to have a World's Fair without one.

Correspondence.

HOME FOR INEBRIATES.

EDITORS OF UNION SIGNAL:—In THE UNION SIGNAL of February 18 I find a plea for an inebriate home. It strikes me as a most practical way of doing a grand temperance work. I second "the motion" that one of the bright legal minds of the W. C. T. U. form a memorial that will be just the thing to present to the legislature or national government, and have it become a law. We have a prohibition state, but the necessity of some one doing the *informing* business and then suffering the persecutions and hatred of the sympathizers of the liquor traffic, deters good people from enforcing law. But this

arrangement of making the saloons or state which legalizes the saloon take care of its victims is a grand idea. The law should be so framed that the wife or mother or any friend could make an affidavit of the financial loss from neglect of business, inhuman treatment or indifference to family while under the influence of liquor, and be able to pray that their loved ones might be taken care of by the strong arm of the law—not imprisoned in jail, insane hospital or penitentiary, but in "*a home*," where neither they nor their family would feel disgraced in placing them, but where they would *be obliged to remain a stipulated time* under the gold treatment *or other* equally good until the appetite for liquor be neutralized, the mind restored to its normal condition, and where evangelistic W. C. T. U. work would be free to enter. I would take pleasure in presenting such a memorial to meet the heartfelt needs of the oppressed women that have never yet had any relief except in death. I hope this subject will be discussed till something practical comes out of it. "There has no temptation come to us but the Lord has a way of escape;" may be this is the Lord's way and if it is it will work good to all.

I cannot plan anything. only help roll the stone. I leave this with you, and will watch developments.

Fraternally yours,

MRS. W. B. WATSON.

Bismarck, N. D.

CALLED HOME.

Miss Julia C. Dickinson, World's president of the Bahama W. C. T. U., died of rheumatic fever, at Nassau, Bahama Islands, January 9, 1892, five days after her arrival, writes Mrs. H. R. Edgett, president of Fairport, N. Y., W. C. T. U. Since early childhood her home had been in Fairport, though it had been the custom of the family to spend their winters in their own home in Nassau. Various causes hindered their leaving the present winter till the middle of December, when just on the eve of departure the aged mother was suddenly called to the heavenly home, after eighty-six years of sojourn in the earthly tabernacle. Miss Julia Dickinson had suffered from a severe attack of la grippe, and set sail for Nassau late in December, accompanied by her only sister and their friend, Miss Elizabeth Dowd. A violent storm of sixty hours made the ocean trip so severe a strain that it was evident Miss Dickinson could not rally, and on the Saturday after her arrival she joined the sainted mother beyond the river. The shock to her home friends is a sad one for high and low responded with unbounded devotion to her faithful life for the highest good.

She had been widely known for her use of time, wealth, strength and influence for all good works, and through years of semi-invalidism had won her way into the sanctuaries of human souls in a measure granted only to the largest sympathies and tenderest touch. Throngs of all classes gathered at her funeral—the American Consul, and other notables, Good Templar lodges, and kindred organizations; but closest about her were the W. C. T. U.'s whom she had organized and guided. They would permit no one else to bear her loved form to the grave, begging, as the distance was short, that they might take the place of the appointed pall-bearers. Under the shade of wide spreading branches they laid her to rest, enfolded in such coloring of sky and sea as imagination only pictures in the New Jerusalem; fragrant breezes the long year through wave blossoms above her, and deep calleth unto deep, in a voice restful like God's eternity—around this "Isle of June"—supernal shrine for a beautiful life.

'Say not her work is done;
No deed of love or goodness ever dies,
But in the lives of others multiplies;
Say it is just begun."

LOYAL TEMPERANCE LEGION STATE CONVENTION.

DEAR UNION SIGNAL:—Will you allow me to make an explanation through your columns? I am often in receipt of letters from other states asking my plan for graduating pupils from the Loyal Temperance Legion, also how I called the Loyal Temperance Legion convention, how it was conducted, etc. First, I will say I have no other plan than that found in the little manual entitled "Diplomas and Seals," published by the W. T. P. A. After being made state superintendent of juvenile department a little less than two years ago, I began looking over the field, and found that the great drawback to the *highest success* of the work lay in the fact that the local superintendents found it difficult to draw in the older girls and boys to the Legion, and that the members when reaching a certain age largely dropped out. There was lacking an attraction of sufficient force to hold these young people through the age most critical and yet most promising.

I talked with my ever-present counsellor *much* about the work that I love so truly, and *He* gave me the thought of calling a state convention of all who would take up the study *in earnest* of the Temperance Lesson Manuals. Then I asked the generous union of which I have the good fortune to be a member, if it would invite and entertain such a gathering. The earnest women at once assented, and I asked counsel of our National superintendent, Mrs. Rice, and every door opened before me without hesitation. Why should it not, when the Hand that blessed the children was on the latch?

So all I had to do was to send out a call in our state paper and write many private letters to superintendents, and keep in close touch with Him who gave me the thought, and daily and hourly inspired me with hope and courage and plans, and kept the devastating horde of little worries far away. That is all, dear sisters in Loyal Temperance Legion work. It is a blessed truth, and one that ought to make us *certain of success*, that "God works at both ends of the line." If *He* suggests to your thought a course to advance His work, He touches other hearts to coöperate. Some unforeseen obstacles may suddenly appear in the way, as did in our path when we were preparing for our convention, but they proved to be more in the "seeming," and only gave a new impetus to our courage.

Our state Loyal Temperance Legion, "organized for more advanced temperance work," is a blessing to Wisconsin, and its coming convention in July next will be many steps in advance of the first. It is to be held in a beautiful little town, where twenty Loyal Temperance Legion graduates are at a white-heat of interest all the time, and this branch of the state Legion has already begun to put its young shoulder to the mighty wheel of influence turned by the W. T. P. A. Sometime I would like to tell you of lines of work—real work—that other branches are taking up.

The enthusiastic superintendent of the Loyal Temperance Legion that will entertain the convention writes me, "Tell people not to stay away for fear of lack of accommodations." Of course that means Wisconsin people, but I do not hesitate to invite any state superintendent to meet with us early in July (railway rates not yet decided upon). May God help us to "go forward" without a tremor in our steps, till our bright girls and boys take the nation for the right. Yours in His name,

ANNIE J. BRADBURY, *Supt. L. T. L.*

Milwaukee, Wis.

SENATOR DOLPH'S BILL TO DEAL RUIN IN ALASKA.

[One of our white-ribbon chiefs in Oregon sends us the following. Mrs. Nash is an accomplished English lady, once a pupil of the illustrious George McDonald.—EDS.]

DEAR UNION SIGNAL:—I want to enlist the help of all good white-ribboners in our crusade "away off," as the Easterners say, in Oregon. Our Senator Dolph has brought in a bill in Congress to legalize the saloon in Alaska. We feel heartily ashamed of our Senator in whom we had reposed confidence enough that he would never do an iniquitous nor an inhuman thing. Now that the bill is the possession of the Senate it is every one's business to try and prevent it from becoming law. I beg very earnestly that the officers of each union will write letters to the Senators and Representatives of their respective states begging them for humanity's sake that they will veto the bill when it is brought up for action. Although we women have no vote ourselves, our petitions go for something, for do we not influence the home voters?

Letters from missionaries show how ruinous is the liquor to the Aleutr and the Eskimos. How maniacal it makes them, and how, in a short time, it would wage a war of complete extermination. That the same Congress, which on January 11 of this year signed the European treaty which is to provide prohibition in the Congo states of Africa, should foist the curse upon another set of natives to whom the liquor is as ruinous, is an anomaly. The present prohibitory law, instead of being repealed should be strengthened by what is called the "injunction clause," and steps taken by the officers of the government to prevent the whalers (to whose cupidity the mischief is chiefly due) from trading in their illicit wares.

L. A. NASH.

A BRILLIANT PROMISE.

The famous author of "Sir Rohan's Ghost" writes as follows. A hopeful outlook for our readers:

MY DEAR MISS WILLARD:—Thank you very much for asking me to write for THE UNION SIGNAL. I shall take great pleasure in doing so and will send you something at my first opportunity. I am not well at present, having been ill for some months, and so am writing only that which I am absolutely obliged to write. But as soon as I am well enough I will do for THE UNION SIGNAL the best in my power.

Thanking you also for your kind words, I am truly your friend. HARRIET P. SPOFFORD.

TEMPERANCE TEMPLE ITEMS.

BY MATILDA B. CARSE.

If ye have faith as a grain of mustard seed, ye shall say unto this mountain, remove hence to yonder place; and it shall remove; and nothing shall be impossible unto you.—Matt. 17:20.

"I tell you if we don't stir ourselves that Temple will never be built." The little five year old grandson of our loved and lamented Mrs. Downs of New Jersey was heard by his mother the other day saying this to his little sister. Mrs. Quigley writes, "I resolved I would stir myself and the mite-boxes will soon be full." From the way the money and pledges are coming in, we believe this dear child has voiced the feeling that is abroad in the land in regard to the Temple. The white-ribboners evidently feel that unless they stir themselves it will never be paid for, so they have set to work in earnest. Money is coming in as never before and orders for mite-boxes have greatly increased. We are going to make an offer that we trust will increase the orders for mite-boxes a thousand fold. It is this: *all persons* who fill a mite-box, (it must contain $3.65) during the coming year—commencing with April 1, 1892, and closing with April 1, 1893—will receive a photograph containing a group consisting of Lady Somerset, Miss F. E. Willard and the founder of the Temple. It will also contain their autographs.

***

We are sure that all white-ribboners will be desirous to look upon the beautiful face of our distinguished English visitor, Lady Henry Somerset. Had she been born of the lowliest parentage she would be a royal woman. As it is, her Christlike character and beautiful abnegation of spirit sinks into insignificance any supposed luster that is attached to high birth. Still in this day of worldliness and self-pleasing it is a marvel to see a young and beautiful woman, who stands in the very forefront of the English nobility, with great wealth at her command, turning a deaf ear to the siren's voice of worldly pleasure, and following her Master into the slums to seek and to save the perishing. The picture of such a woman is an inspiration to every one that looks upon it.

It goes without saying that all will desire to have the picture of our own incomparable Frances E. Willard, who, had she been born a queen, the luster of her own grand and noble character would have entirely eclipsed any greatness that royal birth might have conferred.

The excuse for having the face of the founder of the Temple in the group arises from the fact that a great many who are interested in the Temple have written desiring to secure a picture of her. Let all who wish to possess this picture and help build the Temple send orders at once for mite boxes. The picture is not for sale, and can only be had by sending for a mite-box. A two-cent stamp sent to Mrs. Matilda B. Carse, 149 Ashland Boulevard, Chicago, will secure one. Ask your friends to help fill it if you cannot do it all yourself. If the box should be filled before the year expires, the picture will be sent on receipt of the money.

***

The silver models of the Temple are in great demand. They are double-plated in silver and lacquered, this prevents them from tarnishing. The models have been converted into three most beautiful and useful articles: No. 1 is in the form of a bank, price $1.75; this pays for transportation. No. 2 is an inkstand and contains two one ounce bottles, price $2.25; this also pays for transportation. No. 3 is a beautiful jewel case, lined with silk velvet in light blue, old gold and royal purple; price $2.25, which includes transportation. *We make a handsome discount to unions or individuals who order twenty-five or more of the models to sell again.* All orders for the models should be sent to Mrs. Carse. We give below some of the kind things that have been said about them. Mrs. Sarah D. La Fetra, president District of Columbia W. C. T. U. writes: "I have received the silver model of the Temple and am delighted with it. It is a thing of beauty and a joy forever. It will constantly remind me while sitting at my writing desk of woman's ability and her devotion to a blessed, sacred cause." Mrs. Lydia B. Chase, Newport, R. I., says: "I was more than pleased with the Temple bank. It is indeed a beautiful parlor ornament." Mrs. H. A. Hobart, president Minnesota W. C. T. U. writes: "I have received the silver model of the Temple, and it is beautiful! I found myself wishing as I looked at it that I could send one just like it to my dear Minnesota white-ribboners. It is so elegant and chaste that a sight of it inspires one, recognizing it as the model of the magnificent Temple. There could be no more unique and beautiful ornament for the parlor or library table. I hope they will sell by the million. We of Minnesota are going to do our best to have the W. C. T. U. own that splendid building." Mrs. C. H. Case, of Chicago, writes: "I like the Temple inkstand very much; it will not tip and spill, it covers from the drying process that spoils our ink so much, and it takes up little room on the table."

***

Mrs. Helen D. Arnold, Seneca Falls, N. Y., writes: "I have for some time had an earnest desire to have an interest in the wonderful Temple in Chicago, and as I have read from week to week your stirring words, the desire has been intensified and at last has reached a tangible shape in the inclosed $100 draft." Mrs. B. M. Parsons, Hartford, Conn., sends $100. Mrs. R. S. Hubbard, La Grange, Ind., sends $25. Rev. Florence Kollock, Chicago, pledges $100, and pays first installment of $10. Mrs. E. A. Kennedy, Ionia, Mich., sends $55, this completes her pledge of $100. She writes: "I have had faith in the project from the first and hope to see it completed without encumbrance, the sole property of the W. C. T. U., and I shall esteem it a great honor to have my name recorded in Willard Hall."

***

All checks and post-office orders should be made out in the name of Miss Esther Pugh and sent to her at Evanston, Ill.

Our Children.

THE ROBIN AND THE SUNBEAM.

BY HAZEL.

A robin looked down from his nest one day,
And paused in his song so blithe and gay,
To question a sunbeam flitting by,
Just from its home in the cloudless sky.
"Bright little sunbeam," he cheerily said,
As he thrust through the leaves his dark brown head,
"Where are you going this sweet spring day,
Dancing and skipping so merrily?
Why did you leave yon sky, blue and clear,
With its fleecy clouds, and balmy air,
And the king of day, in his palace bright,
Where never are seen the shades of night?"
"My friend," she said, as she paused to rest
Her dainty form on a violet's crest,
"I love yon beautiful realm of day,
Undimmed by clouds and shadows gray,
But I never could rest content up there,
If I knew that my presence were needed here.
There are thousands of sunbeams pure and bright,
Taking each day their downward flight.
Each morn they kiss fair nature's face,
And bid her rise from night's embrace.
All over the world they gladly go,
To dreary homes, and huts of woe.
But now my friend, I must bid you adieu,
And hasten on, for I've work to do.
There's a little girl in yon city street,
Unable to walk, for her crippled feet;
All day long on her couch she lies,
With sunken cheeks, and great sad eyes,
That wander o'er the cheerless room,
In search of something to brighten the gloom.
At length they rest on a shining spot,
And she almost springs from her little cot
As I enter the window, and take my place
Just where I can look on her pale, sweet face;
And oh, you can never know how glad
I feel, when I see that look so sad,
Pass from those features, pale and wan,
Just for a gleam from yonder sun.
And now I think, if you'll come with me,
And make your home in the nearest tree,
Your song will make her happier far,
Than brightest gleam from sun or star."
"Yes, I will go," the robin said,
"And cheer her, in her lonely bed.
I'll sing from morn, till close of day,
My sweetest songs and carols gay."
And so they on their mission went,
Each with his little task content.

BLOSSOM'S PLEDGE.

BY LIZZIE YOUNG BUTLER.

It was such hard work! The barn door, against which she held the paper, was rough; the pencil which traversed the piece of brown paper bag in jagged letters was just a little stick with no perceptible point. Poor Blossom! The crutch kept slipping from beneath her arm, and the poor lame foot ached with the effort to aid the other keep the balance of the small body. But Blossom's undertaking was of too serious a nature to be interrupted by trifles. The crutch was readjusted many times before the pencil ceased its work upon the brown paper. Then Blossom looked at her pledge with beaming eyes, spelling each word over carefully before she signed her name. It looked something like this when she had finished:

WE ARE TEMPRUNCE AND ARE GOING TO MAKE PA TEMPRUNCE TO
BLOSSOM COUNCE

As she printed the last letter of her name there was the sound of merry voices, and Blossom's two brothers came running into the barn.

"Hullo, Sis, what you doing?" called Franz.

"That's so! What you got there?" chimed in Fred, as the two boys neared Blossom's side.

"Come up on the haymow with me and I'll tell you."

Blossom took her crutch, but before she could use it Franz and Fred had made a chair of their hands and "Queen Blossom" was carried in state and deposited safely upon the fragrant hay. This was the children's quiet place where they talked over their plans and joys, and where the boys delighted to come to rest and to confide to Blossom their ills, and to get solace for their troubles. Dear little crippled Blossom was perfect in their eyes; and she, feeling something of their dependence upon her influence, tried to be a very helpful sister. She was old for her years, and had many a serious thought in her young heart, the depth of which would have astonished and startled her parents.

"Do you see this, boys?" said Blossom, showing her pledge.

"Read it," rejoined Fred.

In a very decided, serious tone Blossom read the pledge.

"You know what temp'rance is?"

The boys nodded their heads while Franz added, "Cold water to drink."

"Yes, and no bad words, no tobacco, no small smokes" (meaning cigarettes). "Now I want you to put your names right under mine. Remember all the time what you have done, and help all you can to get pa to be temp'rance."

The boys were always glad to please Blossom, so with some show of hesitation, and under the fire of some convincing talk, they printed their names. Blossom was a wise little woman. Full well she knew what might result from the drinking of that which her father sometimes left in his glass! She had watched with growing uneasiness the increased relish with which they drained the dregs left in the glass, and had devised this way of getting her brothers to let the wretched stuff alone. To procure her father's signature to the pledge would be a more difficult matter. Yet she did not falter. Though she was the apple of his eye, he was not a man to be easily influenced away from his pet theories, one of which was that moderate drinking could do no harm. A kind and loving father, he did not realize that as the months went by he was deepening his love for the glass and was growing irritable. Blossom saw, and her heart was sad over the knowledge. She had determined to do something to hinder if she could.

"Well, Blossom, you have a birthday to-morrow," said Mr. Counce after tea as Blossom nestled at his side. "What shall pa give his girlie?"

If she could get him to put his name to the pledge! The thought set her heart to beating so fast that her limbs began to tremble, and the hot blood dyed her cheeks.

"I want something very much, pa. See, I want just your name right there," and taking the pledge from her pocket, Blossom pointed to the space beneath Fred's name.

"What have we here?" said he glancing at the paper. Then his face grew stern and forbidding as he said:

"What nonsense! Don't let me see that again." But Blossom was not satisfied.

"Please, pa! Blossom would rather have your name there than all you could buy."

How could he withstand the pleading look on the sweet face? Yet he sternly replied as he drew his arm from about her:

"Blossom, you understand me! Don't let me hear any more of that nonsense!"

Poor Blossom! her eyes were so blinded with tears as she limped across the room that she did not see the hassock against which she struck her crutch and fell headlong against the lounge.

Her birthday was one of fearful anxiety to Mr. Counce who held himself responsible for Blossom's fall, and he felt that he would be willing to do anything if he could but feel her nestling against his side once more. Even in her unconsciousness she clutched the piece of brown paper. Once she had opened her eyes and said: "*Please*, pa!" and her words sent the strong man from the room in an agony of remorse and fear.

That night was one never to be forgotten by Mr Counce. The clock ticked the hours away till midnight, then the dear eyes opened and the sweet voice faintly said: "Quick, pa, there!" Her hand raised the brown paper pledge and Mr. Counce tremblingly wrote his name.

"There, darling. I'll keep it, so help me God!"

"Thank you, pa. That's my best birthday gift," and she put up her lips for his kiss. Then the faint breath fluttered and ceased.

In a celluloid case which Blossom once made for him, Mr. Counce keeps the precious pledge. He never sees it without the keenest remorse and a sobbing sigh over what "might have been." If he had but heeded Blossom's wish she need not have met her death. Then folding it tenderly and laying it in its case he says: "Yes Blossom, I'm keeping it, so help me God."

Rockland, Me.

ONE WAY TO SPELL POTATO.

Considering the state of the crops and the anxiety expressed by our English cousins about our spelling, the following exercise may be appropriate. Who invented it is unknown to me, but it sounds like Dr. Wayland, of Philadelphia, a "fonetik parson": "What does this spell —Ghoughphtheightteeau?" Well, according to the following rule, it spells potato: Gh stands for p, as in the last letters of hiccough; ough for o, as in dough; phth for t, as in phthisis; eigh stands for a, as in neighbor; tte stands for t, as in gazette, and eau stands for o, as in beau. Thus you have potato.—*Boston Advertiser.*

What Shall We Call It?

DEAR BOYS AND GIRLS:—While on a visit last Sabbath in an Ohio city, it was my pleasure to attend a Sabbath-school which is noted for its good order. The venerable superintendent, with his snowy hair and beard, seemed like a gracious father to the earnest, quiet flock of children and older people who looked up to him so attentively.

A lady spoke at the opening of the school and told the little ones an interesting temperance story about a Fourth of July which had been celebrated in a different fashion from usual in the village of which she spoke. For the ladies of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union had taken the matter in hand, and were present at the old-fashioned celebration all day, with barrels of ice-cold water to quench the thirst of the people. There was no need then for anybody to pay out their money for beer when a better drink could be had for nothing. A saloon-keeper also, was so affected by their earnestness that he has since given up the business of selling liquor.

This Sabbath-school of which I speak is now preparing to celebrate its annual supper, which is a most delightful occasion always. It has observed temperance Sunday and circulated pledges among the children, many of whom have signed and of course will keep them. I will tell you more about this school at some future time.

We have received so many good names for our "What shall we call it?" column, that it is a difficult matter to choose among them. We will let you know which has been oftenest suggested, and will publish the entire list received very soon, with our choice among them all. Please send in your names as soon as you can to your

AUNT JANE.

LOTS OF NICE NUTS TO CRACK.

We have taken THE UNION SIGNAL for quite a while, and we have always enjoyed the stories on children's page. I think it will be very nice to have the puzzles. I think some nice names have been given. I would like to suggest one. How would the "Children's Cozy Corner" do? You see this corner is such a nice one and the children can all get there with lots of nice nuts to crack.

Your friend,

RUTH GIBSON.

SOFT-SHELLED NUTS.

13.

AMPUTATED TEMPERANCE TEXTS.

Each word is beheaded and curtailed.

1. B- -o- -run- -it- -in- -herei- - - -xces-.
2. Wo- -nt- -i- -ha- -ivet- -i- -eighbo- -rin-.
3. Lov- -orket- - - -l- - - -i- -eighbo-.
4. I- -n- -a- -estro- -h- -empl- - - -o- -i- -hal- -o- -estro-.
5. Loo- -o- -po- -h- -in- -he- - - - - -e-.
6. Tho- -hal- -ov- -h- -eighbo- - - -hysel-.

14.

CONCEALED TEXTS.

A word is hidden in each of the following sentences. When the words are rightly guessed and read in the order here given they will form a familiar text:

1. I am feeling quite well.
2. I think the use of tobacco very hurtful.
3. My sister teaches a Sabbath-school class.
4. Do you know my brother's whereabouts?
5. "This lion is very tame," said the keeper.

15.

RHYMING BLANKS.

The first line rhymes with the second; the third with the fourth in each verse:

Many people I know when invited to —— (dine,)
Best enjoy a good dinner without any —— (wine.)
And when they are out to reception or ——
Think it's far better "form" not to drink any ——

And when to their homes they invite you to ——
You'll find no such thing as decanters of ——.
You can have a good time and be gay and ——
As you please, and not swallow a drop of rank ——

And should they imagine you look thin and ——
They'd ne'er recommend daily glasses of ——,
For they know that if you but once be——
You'll want something stronger like —— or ——.

They teach the dear children, great and ——
To decline every drink which contains ——,
And this is their toast, for son and for ——
"I'll drink to your health, in a glass of cold ——!"

Answers to these puzzles given in three weeks. Send all replies and original puzzles to Puzzle Editor, UNION SIGNAL, 161 La Salle St., Chicago, Ill.

ANSWERS TO PUZZLES PUBLISHED FEBRUARY 18.

4. Cocoa, coffee, lemonade, tea, milk, water.
5. Iowa, Dakota, Kansas, Maine.
6. Dow, Gough, Willard, Fisk.

Correct answers have been received from Marguerite M. L.; Kathryn; Leonard Hancock; Georgia Christian; W. P. Wharton; Bessie A. Straw; Fred C. DePuy; Harry V. Kerschner; Hattie Wolfe; Rosa H. Green; Eva F. Roberts.

The Household.

A SONG FOR TO-DAY.

BY LOUISE MANNING HODGKINS.

Groweth the morning from gray to gold;
Up, my heart, and greet the sun!
Yesterday's cares are a tale that is told,
Yesterday's tasks are a work that is done.

Yesterday's failures are all forgot,
Buried beneath the billows of sleep;
Yesterday's burdens are as they were not,
Lay them low in the soundless deep!

Share thy crust and ask no dole;
Offer the cup thou wouldst never drain;
Only he who saveth his soul,
Loseth all that he fain would gain.

Smile with him who has gained his desire;
Smile the gladder if at thy cost—
It was his to win and thine to aspire,
It is his to-day that loved the most.

Pluck the flower that blooms at thy door,
Cherish the love that the day may send;
Cometh an hour when all thy store
Vainly were offered for flower or friend.

Gratefully take that life offereth,
Looking to heaven nor seeking reward,
So shalt thou find, come life, come death,
Earth and the sky are in sweet accord.

BERTIE'S BURDEN.

BY JANE EGGLESTON ZIMMERMAN.

"The hair of the hound will cure his bite."—*Old adage.*

"What's the matter?"

"Well, I guess if you was me you'd think something was the matter, and lots of it too." Here Bertie Noyes dug the toe of his neat little boot into the dust under the hammock and looked as savage as a bear. "I don't mind tellin' you, Aunt Mary, cause they're your relations too, almost as much as mine, and if you stay here a few weeks, you're bound to find out about it. Oh, dear!"

Bertie whipped out a clean little pocket-handkerchief, and cried copiously into it. I never could see how my sister Helen manages to keep her children looking so presentable all the time, but I think the children inherit a certain fastidiousness from her. To see Bertie Noyes, of all children in the world, lying in a hammock on a bright June morning, sobbing, was a puzzle to me, so I sat down in a garden chair and waited for him to explain further.

"You see, Aunty Mary, mamma acts the funniest sometimes; I never saw the like." Bertie's sentences are not models of English but we can always understand them, at least almost always. "She isn't one bit like a mamma in a story book. You know story book mammas are always well behaved, and *so* grieved when their children act naughty, but my mamma doesn't do that way. 'F you'll believe it, mamma acts just like me and Flossie! It's getting so I'm ackshilly afraid to do a thing 'less it's just as proper as—as—" here Bertie was going to say "an old maid," it is a favorite expression, but fearing I might take it as a personal allusion, he changed his simile—"as an owl."

The idea of my small nephew acting in the least like the bird of wisdom was too much for my gravity. He rolled up the once clean handkerchief into a round ball, and began tossing it while he continued:

"You're laughin' cause you think I haven't anything to cry about; but you just wait till I tell you. The other day when I didn't see my napkin anywhere, and I was in an awful hurry, I just wiped my mouth the least little bit on the table-cloth, and don't you believe, mamma took up the end of the table-cloth and wiped hers too! Oh, I was ashamed of her, I tell you! But she did worse'n that. I like maple syrup most better than anything, and the other day, I was in a hurry, you know I 'most always am in a hurry—fear I'll be late to school—and I ate all my cake up, and then just tipped up my plate to get the syrup that was left. Mamma took up her plate and *licked* it just 'cause I licked mine a little speck. I didn't think she'd notice, but she did, and when she set her plate down, there was a little speck of syrup on the end of her nose. I wiped the end of my nose pretty quick, I tell you, and said 'scuse me,' and ran to school as hard as I could. Now tell me, aunty, did you ever see any lady lick her plate in your life?"

I had to acknowledge that I never had, and that I could not imagine what could have come over my sister to make her act so.

"One day," Bertie went on, "I asked her for a cent to buy some gum; all the boys had gum and I wanted some. 'All right,' said mamma; you know I can't bear to hear mamma say 'all right;' it sounds too much like a boy. 'All right,' said mamma, 'you take two cents and buy me a stick too.' 'What for, mamma?' I asked, just as s'prised as I could be, for I never did see mamma chew gum in my life. 'Why,' she said, 'why shouldn't I chew gum if you do?' 'Oh, well, I won't then,' I said, for I couldn't bear to see mamma chewing gum. But that ain't the worst, auntie. One day I bought a package of cigarettes. All the boys smoke, and I didn't see why I couldn't smoke a little, 'cause I'm a boy, if I *am* only eight years old. I hid 'em just as carefully as I could, 'way back in my bureau drawer; and what should mamma do but clean out my bureau that very day, while I was at school. When I came in I found mamma sitting on the sofa in the front parlor smoking one of my cigarettes! I tell you, I hustled up stairs and got the whole box and threw it into the kitchen fire. I don't believe mamma smoked very much after that, for I found 'most the whole cigarette she was smoking, on the parlor table. I threw that into the fire too. I'm afraid to smoke again as long as mamma lives, for if she's going to do everything I do, I can't behave well enough to save my life.

"Then, the other day, Flossie and I were playing in the back parlor, and Flossie just pervoked me till I *couldn't* stand it, and I flew at her and pounded her and she began to cry and pulled my hair and I pulled her hair then, and when I thought I'd run and tell mamma how naughty Flossie was, why there in the front parlor was papa pounding mamma and mamma screaming and pulling papa's hair; you never saw such a sight in all your born days, never! And right in the midst of it all, in walked Dr. Graham and Mrs. Graham. I ran away off up in the attic and cried and cried. Thinkin' of that, and Dr. Graham and Mrs. Graham finding my papa and mamma fighting made me cry again this morning. Now 'f you was a little boy and had such awful queer streaks in your father 'n mother, wouldn't you cry?"

"Lunch is ready!" called my sister from the porch. When we went in, there right across the pretty table with its spotless lunch cloth, lay a small tennis racquet, a dusty, battered-looking ball and a soiled tennis blouse, truly a strange looking center-piece for a lunch table. Bertie hastily gathered them up and, with a very red face, sped upstairs with them. When he came down again his mother was chatting and serving strawberries as if nothing but the most faultless lunch table had ever been seen in all the history of her housekeeping.

Poor little Bertram! His burden is almost heavier than he can bear. Let us hope he will make haste to throw it off by setting his mother the best example a boy ever set.

SOME WAYS OF WOMEN.

I.

There is a time in nearly every woman's life when she is in love with the preacher. It seizes some early, and wonderful is the inflorescence of clerical slippers and sofa cushions, enthusiasms for district visiting, missionary meetings and guild labors not a few. Later in life the expression of it is altar cloths, rehabilitation of the pastor's study and a crying need for spiritual consolation no layman can furnish. All this may be innocent enough, but painful, wearisome or ridiculous according to the point of view.

The case alters, however, if the preacher assumes that the "laying on of hands" conveyed the apostolic command "salute one another with a holy kiss." What reason is there in the realm of good manners or morals why an aged bishop, or preacher of any age or order, should kiss his women parishioners, young or old, any more than an old doctor, merchant or lawyer, the "butcher, baker or candlestick maker" should do the same? The "odor of sanctity" about "the cloth," has a singularly beguiling effect on the fine judgment and knowledge of some good women.

There is something in a religious woman's nature that responds with tremendous velocity to a desire in a young man to study for the ministry. All that is fine within her stirs to help, if he is unable to pay his expenses in the theological school, and needles fairly fly to keep him there. Does it ever occur to the church women that this may be one reason why there are so many weaklings in the pulpit? If they offered to pay the expenses of a medical student or a merchant young man, their aid would be promptly and indignantly rejected, and the world would applaud. Is it not possible that the young man who will accept money from women's hands to put him through college, lacks the manly independence, the true grit imperative in a strong nature, necessary to endure the hardness of the Cross in the preacher's life? So the church, through woman's sympathy, is fostering a set of weak-knees that must be carried all their days.

Why shouldn't the aid societies of the church *lend* the means, at a low interest, to the needy theological student, allowing fifteen years, if necessary, for its repayment? "And let the young minister begin his life saddled with a debt!" some cry. Often the first thing a theologue does on leaving college is to saddle himself with a wife. Let him wait for the wife and gird himself with the vigorous self-respect that refuses to accept like a beggar, and with the faith in himself, by the help of God, to meet life single-handed like any other manly man. More than any on earth the kingdom of Christ needs the bravest, most self-respecting, self-denying soldiery. Feather-bed preachers are not wanted in the church more than "feather-bed scouts" in the war. It is true some of our "top-shelf" preachers have been educated by church societies, but probably the fact was a conscious pain "e'en down to old age." Let the help come, but always with an uplift and uplook and not with the discouragement of the robust virtues.

OBEDIENCE THE ORGAN OF SPIRITUAL KNOWLEDGE.

"Yield utterly to God, and there shall come to you an inner witness assuring peace both to the heart and to the intellect. . . . . .

"I hold it to be a truth of exact mental science, revealed in ten thousand times ten thousand personal experiences, that whoever yields himself to God utterly will find that obedience is the organ of spiritual knowledge *otherwise utterly unattainable.* That is the height of culture, that is the beginning of wisdom. . .

"Of course, the Christian life is a growth; the faintest beam of the light in the east at first, but the soul does understand in secret hours, even in its untutored state, that some things are sinful and others holy; and it then goes on trying to avoid the one and cultivate the other. Then gradually there comes the greater fact, a conception of God's presence. Then, finally, after years have passed, after the soul has been scarred and furrowed by lapses into sin, when it has seen the hollowness of everything in mere time, out of some great valley of humiliation and shadow of death, it comes up to the doctrine of sin on the one side and the doctrine of atonement on the other, and by one great throe of its being, fully counting all it can of the cost, looking death steadily in the face, and knowing that its God and its Redeemer are present, a personality to witness and hear, it says, once for all, '*utterly and forever thine.*'

"The instant that is said the world is new. There is a strange, unutterable feeling that something from the Infinite above has flashed down into the soul, and henceforward there are union and equilibrium. A well of eternal life has at once suddenly sprung up in the heart. It is transformed; the treasures of the soul are in eternity, no longer in time." . . "That Spirit which it is said is given to those who really seek it enters the heart. There will be sins of infirmity and inadvertency at times, and sins of ignorance almost constantly, but the soul will mourn for them *more than it formerly did for willful transgressions.* Watchfulness is its constant business. The soul endures as seeing Him who is invisible and because it is fed on the joys of its own consciousness. The calm, transcendant resolution has been taken for eternity as well as for time. It secures every interest for time and for the infinite future. *To take it is a bold act, but not to take it is a bolder one,* since the latter would be braving, not man, but God. A few strong, decided actions, letting it be known where the heart lies, and constituting precedents enough to form a habit, and there will be less trouble from the world than would at first be expected. . The spirit trembles within itself for very joy to find death no longer a terror; the end of life is seen to be really and truly the beginning. *The soul lies in the arms of duty.* Something is borne in upon the mind from above, abides with it, guides it. The only thing feared is sin, for this grieves and may forfeit the Divine Presence. The soul *will* do no willful sin; its face is set; in that resolution is its life. It has courage for private and public duty. . The dwelling in the Infinite Spirit gives wisdom. The Scriptures grow strangely sweet and luminous."—*Joseph Cook.*

No lesson has impressed us more than the fact that we should say our kindly words while our friends are yet alive. Poor old Carlyle was wont to stand, with head bared, as near the grave as he could get where his wife suddenly was laid. He it was, we must remember, who per-mitted that day of judgment to appear, wherein his character minifies as one reads page by page, and reads the famous epithet over her grave: "In her bright existence, she had more sorrows than are common; a clearness of discernment and a noble loyalty of heart which are rare. For forty years she was the true and loving helpmate of her husband, and by act and word unweariedly forwarded him as none else could in all of worth that he did or attempted." She died at London the 21st of April, 1866, suddenly snatched away from him, and the light of his life is as if gone out.

UNION SIGNAL
WORLD WHITE RIBBON

ORGAN OF THE WORLD'S AND NATIONAL WOMAN'S CHRISTIAN TEMPERANCE UNION.

FRANCES E. WILLARD, LADY HENRY SOMERSET, MARY ALLEN WEST, } EDITORS.
MARGARET A. SUDDUTH, MRS. HARRIET B. KELLS. } OFFICE EDITORS.

Published by the Woman's Temperance Publishing Association.
MRS. F. H. RASTALL, *Business Manager.*
161 La Salle Street, Chicago, Ill.

Entered at the Post-office, Chicago, Ill., as second-class matter.

DEP'T BOOKS AND LEAFLETS.—ALICE M. GUERNSEY, *Editor.*

CONTENTS OF THIS NUMBER.

NEWS NOTES AND EDITORIAL PARAGRAPHS.
EDITORIAL ARTICLES That St Louis Meeting—The Welcome Guest—Presidential Suffrage for Women 8, 9
WATCH-TOWER 9
CONTRIBUTED Poem, The Two Mysteries, by Mary Mapes Dodge—Recollections of Noted Men and Women, by Lady Henry Somerset—After the Maine Law, by Neal Dow—Railroad Ties, by John G. Woolley—Congress on the Columbian Fair Grounds, by B. V. Cushman, M. D..... 2, 3, 4
CORRESPONDENCE Home for Inebriates—Called Home—Loyal Temperance Legion State Convention—Senator Dolph's Bill to Deal Ruin in Alaska—A Brilliant Promise—Temperance Temple Items 4, 5
OUR CHILDREN Poem, The Robin and the Sunbeam—Blossom's Pledge—One Way to Spell Potato..... 6
WHAT SHALL WE CALL IT? 6
THE HOUSEHOLD: Poem, A Song for To-day—Bertie's Burden—Some Ways of Women—Obedience the Organ of Spiritual Knowledge 7
QUEEN'S GARDENS The Ideal Nurse 10
NEWS FROM THE FIELD Missouri, Iowa, Northern California, Michigan, Tennessee, News in a Nutshell..... 10, 11, 12
OFFICIAL COMMUNICATIONS Favorable Winds for Police Station and Police Matron's Work—Sunday-school Convention, 12
PUBLISHER'S DEPARTMENT: 13, 14, 15
SIGNAL NOTES 16

And they remembered that God was their Rock, and the high God their Redeemer.—Ps. 78 35

THAT ST. LOUIS MEETING.

LETTERS FROM LEADERS.

We have received a variety of most interesting letters apropos of the recent industrial conference in St. Louis, to which we went as fraternal delegates and by which we were made full voting delegates and given prominent official positions. We think our readers will be interested to see along these different angles of vision. For ourselves, we are sincerely glad we went, we feel better acquainted and more warmly attached to our industrial friends and hope they do to us; we shall welcome their leaders at any of our meetings that they may choose to attend, and we believe that the *entent cordiale* begun at that great meeting will continue and steadily increase. We wish our labor reform brothers and sisters had done all that we desired; we believe if they had had the opportunity squarely to meet the questions they would have fulfilled our hopes. We are glad that the ballot for women went into their code of beliefs as a resolution if not a plank, and are hopeful that they will never take a backward step on this subject, but that in Omaha on the Fourth of July they will incorporate prohibition and woman's ballot as planks in their platform. To this end we urge them to work earnestly and wisely during the months that remain before the final decision is reached. Now let us hear our correspondents:

CHICAGO, ILL., Feb. 25, 1892.

DEAR SISTER:—I read this morning the account of the St. Louis convention as given in the *Daily News*. Basing my judgment on this information I wish to say: Well done; you filled out the measure of your opportunity, and itis all right. I feel more hope this morning than for some years past. Everything is so strange, I can explain it only by the supposition of an Unseen Hand. It has looked to me that we have been sold, like Israel and Judah, into the hands of the Moabites; but there seem indications of the stirrings of a deliverer,—the Democracy divided, the People's party spurning "moral issues" by a resort to trick and tactics, the Republican party in the dust before Mammon, though with one bright spot in Iowa. True, the church utters no sound more intelligible than a snore, but Gabriel has not mislaid his trumpet, and they who weep between the porch and the altar are at their post. Yours, etc.,

A. J. JUTKINS.

EVANSTON, ILL., February 25, 1892.

DEAR SISTER:—I am glad you dared. You went into it with the strategy of a woman, didn't have much help, was patient, firm, loyal to the best, and you found the waters shallow indeed. I am glad you cast the plumb line, and now we know the depths thereof. I was sorry to fail you, but could not leave on account of church duties on which I had already entered.

One of our leading pastors in the city recently went out with a bodyguard and took a Nehemiahic sort of survey of darkest Chicago. He found the walls of honor, righteousness and justice fallen, and all under high license. He told the people about it and the old ladies of his congregation, and one of the brothers said he "fell back well-nigh faint" when he had finished. What would he say to putting saloon destruction first in his voting?

Another of our leading pastors said in my hearing recently, "The blood of Christ is needed to cleanse these immoral stables and clear out these slums." Yea, verily, thought I, he has it right, but by the correlation of forces what is needed in Chicago now should take the form of blue-coats backed by a mayor, the chief of police and the council, backed by Christian laws and Christian voters. When shall we live in our own day and preach Christ according to the needs of our own environment? Perhaps I am wrong, but so it looks to your brother,

HENRY A. DELANO.

EN ROUTE TO BOSTON, February 25, 1892.

MY DEAR SISTER:—I have been in Indianapolis all through the St. Louis convention, at leisure any moment when I chose, ready to start for St. Louis if it seemed best, reading reports of the proceedings every morning and evening, as given by the Republican and Democratic papers. Only my deep distrust of the convention has prevented my being with you all the while. I have been through so many of these affairs, only to find our great cause betrayed—only to learn that the indirection, insincerity and dishonesty of politicians are unfathomable, —and that woman and her rights and wrongs, and all her interests will never weigh a feather in the political balance, until matters have come to such a pass that our help is needed to save the nation.

When Grant was nominated in Philadelphia, for the Presidency (I forget whether for the first or second term) the leading woman suffragists of the country were sought by the leading politicians and entreated to come to Philadelphia to attend the convention. A dozen of us, Lucy Stone, Mrs. Stanton, Miss Anthony, myself, etc., accepted the invitation and were seated with the dignitaries on the platform. We were received with unstinted courtesy, and but for our determination to take care of ourselves, we should have been housed in the most palatial hotel, had carriages at our disposal and been escorted by the most elegant flunkeys of the Republican party. We would not be beholden to them in the least. We were asked to write out a woman suffrage resolution that would suit us—and we wrote the most pronounced resolution we could pen. It was adopted into the platform without a verbal alteration, amid such cheering as nearly lifted the roof of the Academy of Music. We were put on the program for speeches at the outdoor ratification meetings, amid the blaze of bonfires, discharge of fireworks, blare of trumpets and shouts of the multitude. It really seemed as if we had gained a great deal.

All over the country women took the stump for Grant, and in all the large cities the demand for good women speakers was incessant. I cleared the whole month of October of Lyceum engagements, and went into the campaign like a whirlwind, speaking every night and sometimes three times a day. The very iron of iron seemed to have entered into my constitution—I never knew fatigue—and the very fire of fire into my speech. *I was working for women!*

Grant was elected, and the papers said, and the politicians assented, that women had done it. Now, when we began to apply to Republican legislatures for the redemption of their promises, the miserable deceiver put their fingers in their eyes and asked us "if we saw anything green?"

I went to our Massachusetts senators, Henry Wilson, Charles Sumner and others, and inquired, "Will the Republican party keep its promises to women?" And their answer, with seeming, but hypocritical, regret, was this: "Why, Mrs. Livermore, all that performance at Philadelphia was political buncombe, gotten up to carry Grant's election."

If the St. Louis convention had put woman suffrage into its platform I would have been content, for never will prohibition prevail till women vote. I should *not* have been content if it had put prohibition into the platform and left woman suffrage out, but I would have smothered my wrath and made the best of it.

MARY A. LIVERMORE.

BUENA PARK, ILL., Feb. 26, 1892.

DEAR EDITOR:—The St. Louis conference came out much as I expected. The project of consolidation had not been sufficiently agitated. The plan of organization should be matured by a full and free and friendly discussion before the convention is called. As I have said before, there is more importance attached to the plan of organization than to anything else.

The plan should include all parts of the reform that may be demanded. This should be insisted upon. The plan should be based on equal rights, equal terms, equal justice, and equal opportunities for all. These parties should be willing to allow to each of the other parties the same rights and privileges they claim for themselves.

Let each party work out its own part of the reform under a superintendent appointed by the national party. The new party should not be named after any special reform.

Wendell Phillips says one million earnest men well organized can govern the country. We have no organized party in this country, that can succeed in this reform movement. There must be a new party organized sooner or later. It is inevitable. The success of the new party will depend on the plan of its organization. It must be organized for an object in which everybody agrees, and which will commend itself to everybody's conscience and judgment. The good of the people will necessarily have much to do in this new organization.

Yours in behalf of our National Reform Party,

JOEL A. SIMONDS.

CHAMPAIGN, ILL., February 25, 1892.

DEAR SISTER:—I have just been reading the report of the St. Louis conference, and I am very happy because you were not successful. If they had put a prohibition plank in the new party platform it would have driven many from the support of the "Party of Labor," and what we want is to draw all possible votes from both the Republicans and Democrats to disintegrate the old parties. They accepted a woman suffrage resolution, showing that there are many who are in favor of woman suffrage who are much opposed to prohibition. I don't know why, for they are synonymous in my estimation. Woman suffrage will be more or less agitated, and the agitation will reach many who would not be reached (especially in the South) if it was accompanied with prohibition. Now let Prohibitionists work for prohibition *and* woman suffrage and be a *distinct* party. It was good for the Prohibitionists that prohibition was presented at the conference, and I so feared it would be adopted and the prohibition ranks decimated thereby. Let all the parties put woman suffrage planks in their platforms, but I hope none of them, except the Prohibition party, will give even "catnip tea" to the Prohibitionists, then the latter will feel it incumbent on them to do valiant work for prohibition, as they will know they have only themselves to depend upon, and the weak "catnip tea" Prohibitionists in the old parties will find nothing to excuse them for staying in them.

I think a year hence, most Prohibitionists will be as glad as I am now, that the new Labor party platform has no prohibition in it.

I am the crankiest kind of a prohibition crank, and I want everything done for the best good of the temperance cause in every way.

I do wish all temperance organizations and people could work together in harmony. Defeat was victory.

MRS. SARAH SPENCER.

CHICAGO, ILL., Feb. 25, 1892.

DEAR UNION SIGNAL:—Although freely criticising you and your woman's association I have never for a moment ceased to fight your battles. I think you are wise enough to know that "faithful are the wounds of a friend."

Now let us compare "field notes." In 1886-7 at the Springfield Prohibition Conference, I *insisted* that the Prohibitionists should send to that Cincinnati Union Labor Convention a greeting of brotherly regard, and capture at least the farmers. All alone I went there and reported (as you did) a minority (substitute) report adopting prohibition even stronger than your late resolution. Like your resolution, mine was adopted, only my majority was much larger than yours. Just as with you so they did with me.

Robert Schilling (backed by Colonel Norton) arose and said: "As Chicago is of the committee on platform I rise to say that unless Mr. Haaff's substitute is reconsidered, and our majority report is adopted, I will lead the Wisconsin delegation and bodily leave this hall." Again rising I shouted, "Let them go," then Streeter showed his hand and introduced a motion to reconsider, declared it carried, although it was plainly lost as every farmer stood by me solid.

Now please to pause a moment and read the resolution of the United Labor Party: "Intemperance is the result of poverty." "Give a poor man all the money he needs and he will not drink." Go read it for yourself and see how truly I boil it down.

Now recall, you had that same "poverty" lie hurled at you—no doubt pounded into you in the committee room. *I* am now *wise* for the future. Will you, too, learn wisdom? Let us draw some conclusions:

No reform movement can rise higher than its leaders. Witnesses: Reformation, Luther; Abolition party, Wendell Phillips, Garret Smith, Lloyd Garrison, Lyman Beecher; Republican party, William Seward, Horace Greeley, Thurlow Weed, Salmon P. Chase, Lincoln, Wade,

etc., etc., etc.; America, Pilgrim Fathers; Mexico, Pizarro.

No reform order can rise higher than its leaders. Now stop a moment and think of the Prohibition party—think of your Fisk, Finch, Hastings, Black, Funk, Demorest. Look at the W. C. T. U.; look at your Woodbridge, Lathrap, and as I said at the '90 banquet, "The most wonderful display of oratorical stock since the days of Clay and Calhoun." Now what ails things anyhow?

H. H. HAAFF.

CYCLONE, IND., Feb. 29, 1892.

DEAR FRIEND:—I see by the papers that you are not very well satisfied with the platform of principles promulgated at St. Louis last week. Neither am I satisfied and I am one of the old guard in this county. I consider the platform weak in several particulars and especially so on suffrage and the temperance question. It will not satisfy the old guard in the People's party and I fear that it means defeat to the reform forces of this campaign. Nevertheless we will hope on until the People's party meet at Omaha, and if that convention refuses to hear us, we will have to pitch our tents over against the People's party, along with Streeter, Delamater, Jones and others. I will say, however, that municipal suffrage is all you can hope to secure from the states at present and it is no use to ask for more. I herewith transmit planks on these points that would meet my approval and you are at liberty to use them as you think best. ROBT. S. COOK.

KIRKSVILLE, MO., February 29, 1892.

DEAR SISTER:—My husband attended that conference of earnest men and women at St. Louis. Among other things he told me of the brave and dauntless efforts of yourself and others for prohibition and suffrage.

While thinking about it, a part of the monologue of Charles V. before the tomb of Charlemagne has so often come to my mind, I am impelled to remind you of the quotation:

"God's fiat rules it all. One day he wills
A thought, a want, should burst upon the world,
Then grow and spread, and mix with everything,
Possess some men, win hearts, and delve a groove
Though kings may trample on it, and may seek
To gag—only that they some morn may see
At diet, conclave, this the scorned idea,
That they had spurned, all suddenly expand
And soar above their heads, bearing the globe
In hand, or on the brow tiara."

Victor Hugo, in his preface to "Hernani" says: "In revolution every movement is an advance. Truth and Liberty have this excellence, that all one does for and against them serves them equally well."

If this be *true* there is a mighty host at work. Can we not at once in confidence, make our banners of victory, and have them ready (a woman's way) for this morn when these scorned ideas shall suddenly expand and soar above our heads, proclaimed and accepted by the American people? Yours, for God and Home and Native Land.

X.

THE WELCOME GUEST.

Some people come to our houses and we entertain them from necessity, tolerance or good nature. The coming of others is a benediction, we wait for it, we long for it and rejoice when it occurs. We all know women whose advent in a home makes holiday for all. England and America have produced more of these than other nations.

We see her sitting there, this ideal guest. She is thoroughly wholesome in appearance, healthful and happy looking; she is dressed in good taste and is of attractive aspect, attitude and manner; has a breathable waist and some hint of dress reform in her general appearance but not enough to make her in anywise out of line with the sympathy of those about her; she is not in anywise a blue-stocking, but still it is apparent that she is an intellectual woman in the best and broadest sense, hospitable towards new ideas and well versed in old ones, ready for the next thing, sympathetic in nature so that she takes in to a degree the spirit of her environment and comes like a warm breeze into the house, rather than as a northern blast. The host is glad to see her and tells her what he is thinking about in great affairs that must occupy every voter who wishes well to his kind. The hostess dotes upon her as an elder sister beloved, welcome, and appreciative to the last degree of every good and pleasant thing. The lads and lassies gather round to show her the books they love and the games that brighten the long evenings. The little folks climb to her knee or hang about her chair asking for stories and the unfolding of that rich repertoire of plays and happy hits in which she is well versed, knowing what childhood likes. The big boy wants her to go out skating with him. His sister takes her into a corner to get criticisms of the essay she must read in school next week,—in short, the welcome guest is a sister-at-large whose universal sympathies attract and hold all members of the home into which she has been admitted, with a loving good will.

This is our ideal of the *role* that THE UNION SIGNAL should play as it goes on its long journey into every civilized nation under the sun. It is a great part in the drama, a beautiful hope. We cannot make so much as an approach to our ideal, except by the earnest coöperation of the best men and women who care for the white-ribbon cause. So, we ask them for their bright thoughts, and their help in every possible way, and we beseech them not to judge us with severity, since we can only go "inching along" the bright pathway of possibilities, for the paper loved alike by them and us. We are glad that THE UNION SIGNAL is read and loved by men, for it was never intended for women alone—we want competition for our paper around the evening lamp. Every line of it has been penned with prayer, and we ask the prayers of all who read. As we move forward we should like to be described in Browning's words:

"One who never turned his back, but marched breast forward,
Never doubted clouds would break,
Never dreamed, though right were worsted, wrong would triumph,
Held, we fall to rise, are baffled to fight better, sleep to wake."

PRESIDENTIAL SUFFRAGE FOR WOMEN.

The Rhode Island Woman's Suffrage Association has presented a petition to the legislature, which has been heartily indorsed and recommended as a model by the *Woman's Journal* of Boston, and the National Woman's Suffrage Association, at its recent convention at Washington, indorsed the movement and appointed a committee to carry out the ideas involved. The point made is that presidential suffrage is the very best form of suffrage for women to get first. All things in the republic relate themselves politically to the presidential election.

It is within the constitutional prerogative of our senators to grant this franchise and it is their constitutional duty to grant it. The negro in the seceding slave states owes his ballot not alone to the fifteenth amendment but wholly to Congressional enforcement of the constitutional guarantee to the states in the United States of a republican form of government. This is set forth in the greatest of Charles Sumner's speeches on "The Equal Rights of All." It is held by many first-class lawyers to be impossible to secure a suffrage amendment to the National Constitution, and whether we believe this or not, we can certainly indorse with all our hearts the movement for presidential suffrage. A hearing is soon to be given before the Rhode Island legislature backing up the petition for presidential suffrage. If properly managed, this movement should have a better chance of immediate success in Iowa and Kansas than in any eastern state, and between now and 1896 the gate can be opened wide. The petition is so suggestive that we print it for its educational value:

To the Honorable the General Assembly:

The Rhode Island Woman Suffrage Association respectfully represents:

1. That the Constitution of the United States provides that the President and vice-President of the United States shall be chosen by electors of whom "each state shall appoint in such manner as the legislature thereof may direct," a number specified in the constitution.

2. That the constitution prescribes a republican government for all the states.

3. That the principle of republicanism is the equal right of all the people, the citizens, all the members of the body politic.

4. That the people are legally identical with the citizens; that women are legally citizens and members of the body politic, constitutionally a part of the people.

5. That the legislature of this state, in the exercise of its constitutional power and duty to direct the manner in which the presidential electors shall be appointed, has provided by law that electors shall be chosen by "the people of this state qualified to vote in the election of general officers," thereby referring the choice of electors to a part only of the people, and disfranchising all the women of the state, embracing in this disfranchisement a majority of all the adult citizens of the state.

Wherefore, believing the aforesaid disfranchisement to be in derogation of the rule of republican equality which the constitution requires, and that such discrimination against women is against natural justice, said Association prays that the General Assembly will grant relief to the female citizens of the state by providing by law that such citizens, having the qualifications other than sex required of male citizens, may vote in the election of such electors.

A GALLANT brother, Benjamin St. James Frye, of Kansas, has lain down his pen forever. Mr. Frye was editor of the *Central Christian Herald* for nearly twenty years, and with voice and pen ever ready to aid in all efforts for the advancement of women.

The Watch-Tower.

"Follow me," was what Christ said, not follow my disciples.

***

One of our correspondents has undertaken to defend Job's wife, and declares it is good exegesis to claim that she never said to her suffering spouse, "Curse God and die," but "Bend the knee and die." I hope so for the sake of womankind.

***

The women of Chicago are among the most enterprising of modern times. Among other moral indications of this fact they have recently caused to be placed in the street cars of the city a neat placard to the following effect: "Cleanliness is next to godliness. We cannot all be gods, but we can all be clean. Please do not spit on the floor." On the reverse side of the same are these words: "The ladies do not speak about it, but they don't like the spitting habit on the cars—just ask them."

***

"Nineteenth Century Authors," is a guide to the study of contemporary literary men and women, published by Louise Manning Hodgkins, formerly professor of English literature in Wellesley College. Whoever will master its contents will be well paid in the lore of those bright geniuses whose thoughts have done more to knit together the nations in our day than any other group could do, because without antagonizing men in their politics or their religion, they have stolen in at the postern gate of the imagination and taken captive men's spirits at their will. Professor Hodgkins is a thorough-going temperance woman, and On Duty hopes to have articles by her in THE UNION SIGNAL.

***

At a recent meeting in Central Music Hall, where Mrs. Annie Jenness Miller spoke on dress reform in her usual attractive and convincing manner, a resolution was put to vote on motion of our senior editor to the effect that women who had worked their way up through the different grades of the public schools ought to be eligible as school principals, and that ability, not sex, should settle the question of preferment. This resolution was offered because opposition had been made to a very capable young woman who was proposed as candidate for a principalship in our public schools, and it was suggested that a man should have the place although he was not in anywise more capable. That great audience of women without dissent gave a hearty vote in favor of the resolution. Thus little by little, women are learning to stand by their own, and they may well do so, for their position is analogous to that stated by Dr. Franklin when, after they had signed the Declaration of Independence, he addressed himself to his comrades and said, "Gentlemen, we must all hang together, for if we do not, be assured we shall all hang separately."

***

Mrs. Alice Gordon Gulick saw in the Sandwich Islands a family in whose blood is intermingled that of the five races of mankind, namely: Indian, African, Malayan, Mongolian and Caucasian. This is the only case on record, so far as we know. It will be most interesting to watch the outcome of these confluent rivers of humanity in children who are one-half Caucasian, one-fourth Mongolian, one-eighth Malayan, one-sixteenth African and one-sixteenth Indian. Sir Francis Galton, the specialist in heredity, ought to have this object lesson placed under his well-instructed eyes.

***

Every guild has its own stereotyped errors of expression and action. The temperance worker is very apt to sound the "h" in prohibition with a doubled emphasis. He is also given to using the word "verbiage" after this fashion: "That thought is very good, but I don't like the verbiage." It would be well for him to look in the dictionary and find what "verbiage" means. A more correct expression would be, "I don't like the wording of that phrase." "I move you" instead of "I move" is a common error. In point of fact, the mover does not move you, and does not move himself, but he moves that such and such an action be taken. "Rise and stand upon your feet" is a frequent utterance, as if there were some device by which one could stand otherwise than in such a position as to involve the pedal extremities. We should be glad to have a list of other pet errors forwarded to us. These are mentioned by way of a beginning. Another common question is, "Are you through?" The better form is, "Have you finished?" "I am through," said an American rising from his hasty breakfast. "Through what," asked the Englishman, "the cellar or the roof?"

ON DUTY.

Queen's Gardens.

THE IDEAL NURSE.

BY MRS. JOSIE CURTIS.

Like all perfected work the ideal nurse does not mature in a day or in a century. She is evolved through years of experience growing through the mistakes and failures and successes of people who have lived in the past, until to-day we have a being so utterly unlike the woman who did neighborhood nursing half a century ago that it is easy to perceive the evoluting tendencies of the worm and butterfly extending to the human race.

The transformation that has already taken place inspires us to adjust before our eyes the telescope of the future and describe a few qualifications of the ideal nurse. When another half century is marked on the dial plate of time, the band of women who are aiming toward the ideal nurse will have severed the cords that have bound them to their traditional namesake who reveled in goose grease, polecat oil, soiled socks, and pork sweats, lobelia and ipecacua mixed *ad libitum* (internally) with copious doses of castor oil and boneset tea.

Among the stored up memories of childhood's years, I resurrect my mother's description of the neighborhood nurse who frequented my grandfather's home. I see her to-night in pantomime as she goes to an afflicted home, nestled between the hills of the Granite state. The fireplace smokes intolerably. Boys would be boys, even fifty years ago. It was so easy to stuff the chimney full of straw when Nurse Robinson appeared with her blue home-spun frock, "all buttoned down before." She smoked her pipe, carried her snuff-box and used it, drank cider, saw spooks before midnight, and grew eloquent over her smart son Jack. It is supposable (I can't say how authentic) that the renowned and immortal proverb, "Quicker than Jack Robinson," first fell from the lips of this nurse who was counted good in her day.

The ideal nurse will be well born, inheriting a large degree of health and the effects of education and culture, transmitted by an ancestry who, having lived intelligently according to the laws of heredity and hygiene, will have made the qualifications of a more perfected race, subject to intelligent law rather than accident. Born well, reared, educated and trained well, the ideal nurse will enter upon her vocation subject only to circumstances and a few characteristics which (still remaining) may indicate her relationship to Adam and Eve, but possessing a will-power that has been strengthened through the years, and never weakened by injuries received prior to, or after birth.

The ideal nurse will do much to eliminate qualities of character which could harm the body or mar the soul. Being happy in her own freedom she will strive to break the chains of habit, of custom, of ignorance, which make slaves of children born of an ancestry less fortunate than her own. Desiring to uplift humanity she will bring all her intelligence to bear upon the problem of removing as far as possible all forms of sin and disease in people seeking her services, thus gradually doing much to lift the mortgage that has for centuries rested so heavily upon the human race.

Our ideal nurse, like her sister of the present time, will care for the physical bodies of her patients after the most approved methods taught by the training schools of her day; the noble women with skilled hands and educated brains, graduating from the training schools in this century, devoting their days and nights to others, alleviating the pains and sorrows of the afflicted,—these are the women who are photographing in the minds of the rising generation the ideal nurse that is to be.

The attributes that this branch of life's helpers are to possess can possibly be feebly pictured by one who has in times of severe sickness felt the difference between the touch of hands inspired by love and sympathy, and those that wrought only for the money gained by service. The ideal nurse, like the ideal physician, should have a vast deal of tact, using it skillfully in all the details of work, treating in varied ways the same disease in different bodies possessing a diversity of temperaments, relying ofttimes on tact well mixed with the medicine to cure the patient. The nurse who is thoroughly schooled, having a natural love for the sick, possessing ingenuity and tact, can be to the physician an aid of the greatest value. Such a nurse will be able to receive and carry out medical orders without requiring nonessential minutia of detail. In order to do this the nurse must be quick in perception, yet sufficiently reflective to avoid mistakes.

The ideal nurse will be a student of human nature as well as a student in her profession, controlling a patient with the same kind of wisdom as a wise wife uses in guiding her husband with so little friction that he feels happy in believing he is having matters all his own way. The ideal nurse will go quietly about her work, though never conveying the impression by step or look that a funeral is hourly expected. Some patients are so constituted that a mournful, gloomy or hopeless atmosphere emanating from the nurse would do much to hasten their exit from this world. The ideal nurse will work in unison with the ideal physician in an endeavor to lead a patient's mind out of old grooves and away from continuous habits of thought upon which the brain has exhausted itself. People sometimes remark of some patients, expressing themselves in a cynical manner, "Oh, they only think they are sick." Admitting the assertion to be true in many cases, the patient deserves our intense sympathy rather than our sarcasm, for mind sickness, in whatever form it may be found, is a disease most difficult to eradicate, and that nurse or that physician who learns here and now to judiciously administer any remedy, whether physical or mental, that shall alleviate the distressed conditions of a diseased mind are sowing the seed for that millennial day that will bring to humanity many physicians of wonderful power assisted by their helpmates, the ideal nurses of the future.

Soul and body are so closely connected and act upon each other with such rapidity that a division line can never be ascertained. Physicians of the past and their conservative colleagues of the present have made the physical body almost entirely the subject of study, giving but little consideration to its spiritual tenant. The metaphysicians of the present day are so taken up with the tenant, that the most radical of them would relegate his house to oblivion; perhaps both are right and both are wrong, like the two sides of a shield; much depends on how you view them, but progressive individuals, nurses or physicians will adjust their angles of vision so that a comprehensive view of all sides may render to them helpful and efficient service in the hour of need. The ideal nurse will never look through the eyes of prejudice, for they are always narrow eyes. The more the roll of centuries has cast dust upon the vision, the deeper rooted the prejudice, but the nurses of the future will be free from this taint that so retards the progress of the race to-day. Comprehending more fully the dual nature of human beings, she will perceive that a disturbance in mind produces inharmony in body and *vice versa*. If the house is out of order its occupant will be disturbed. Perceiving this, she will set herself to the task of regulating matters with all the wisdom, physical or mental, at her command.

The ideal nurse will possess positive attributes of character that shall be to her like a shield or an armor, aiding in protecting herself from taking on the diseased conditions of patients. Positive qualities, however, must be exercised with great care and judgment, never proceeding from combativeness, thus arousing antagonisms, but springing from justice and knowledge; her orders, though positive, may always be tempered with sympathy, kindness and love. The ideal nurse will deem it unscientific to disturb the conscientious faith of a seriously sick patient, however differing may be her own religious views. Faith strengthens both soul and body, and a disturbance of faith during a critical period of health might be disastrous to the life of the patient.

The nurse of the present and future ought always to be a person of great trustiness of character, a kind of mother confessor to her patients, a woman who, knowing the sorrows and trials of other souls, would never reveal secrets sacredly entrusted to her care. She will not only carry in her heart, but comprehensively understand the philosophy of the spiritual Law-giver who taught us to "bear one another's burdens." Believing in the power of this great truth she will practically apply it to the restoration of the sick in body or soul.

The ideal nurse and the ideal physician will better understand the needs of soul and body, treating cases with reference to the dual make-up of mankind. Radical metaphysicians sometimes make spirit too great a sovereign in its own house, too little subject to external conditions. On the other hand, physicians ofttimes vigorously subject the body to heroic treatment, ignoring the claims of spirit. Both may learn from each other, unless they unfortunately possess narrow-gauged eyes and narrow-gauged feet on a narrow-gauged track.

This outline of the ideal nurse is not too mythical to become practical. She is typified in our day, and ere many of Bellamy's pictures of the future shall materialize into reality she will be forming rescue stations for the shipwrecked souls and bodies of men. While we reverence the name of Florence Nightingale, let us not forget our own Dorothea Dix, and Elizabeth Blackwell in whose brain the germ of the sanitary commission originated, which ultimately raised $12,000,000 to care for the sick and the dying. While we pay tribute to the statesman-like talents of Madam Rowland, and honor the memory of Queen Isabella, let us cherish in loving memory the names of Mary A. Livermore and Mother Bickerdyke, and many other women who aided in saving the Union by restoring to health many a boy in blue who otherwise must have surrendered his life in Southern hospitals or on blood-stained battle-fields. As long as memory lasts we should revere the name of Clara Barton, who for four long years exposed her life beside the field surgeons, carrying her own supplies and distributing them alike to northern friend or southern foe, and when her own country was at peace, with a soul on fire for love of humanity, she crossed the ocean to follow the destinies of the Franco-Prussian war. And last, but not least, recall to memory Anna Carter Lee, daughter of Gen. Robert Lee, who was ostracised from home and friends for devotion to the Union cause, dying in the third year of the war, with no friend to soothe her closing hours but the tried and trusted friendship of an old colored nurse. Though this woman's flesh was black as ebony she must have possessed a soul of fairest whiteness.

This is a faint tribute to these noble women, these workers of the past, these helpers of the present, these women of the future. How we need them! Receiving us at birth, caring for us in sickness and age, making smooth our passage through physical death into eternal life—beautiful and beneficent hands are these, consecrated to the necessities of humanity.

Marengo, Ill.

News from the Field.

MISSOURI.

GLIMPSES HERE AND THERE.

"Time past thou canst not it recall;
Time future thou mayst never see;
Time present is the only time for thee."

On January 12 our beloved comrade and co-worker, known by us all as "dear mother Lemen," was called by the Master to "come home." Mrs. M. P. Lemen was converted when only a child. She left her home near Boston, and came west as a missionary. She has labored long and faithfully in every good cause. May her mantle fall on the white-ribboners she loved so well to work with, and a double portion of her spirit be given us. A truer and nobler mother we do not know. Her daughter, Mrs. Denny, state lecturer of Indiana, is one of our very best speakers. Her son-in-law, Col. John Sobieski, was a great admirer of "Mother Lemen." The minister who preached her funeral sermon, said, "When I think of her as a mother, as a soldier of the cross, as an educator and as a white-ribboner, I feel my insignificance as never before in my life."

The thirteenth district has the past month lost another comrade beloved. Miss Belle Wilson, of Monett, in the strength of mature young womanhood, was called from this world of labor. She was a worker of rare consecration. "He giveth his beloved sleep."

Mrs. Ida Burr has spent a month in the thirteenth district recently, with fair results. On account of her continued ill health, our state superintendent of Sabbath observance, Mrs. Kate L. Shaw, of Cameron, has been obliged to resign her position and visit California for a time. The best wishes of the many white-ribboners of Missouri attend her. A new superintendent will be appointed soon.

Col. C. J. Holt has been holding a series of lectures in the first district, at La Belle; much enthusiasm was aroused and ten new members were added to the union.

The third district has done most excellent work in arranging and holding medal contests. At St. Charles a Demorest medal contest was held on the evening of February 22. The large opera house was crowded. The St. Charles college and Lindenwood female seminary teachers rendered exceptionally fine music. The W. C. T. U. meetings at this place are largely attended. Many of the young ladies have given their names for a Y organization which will soon be perfected. A series of temperance lectures are being arranged for. A temperance union service was largely attended at the Presbyterian church, January 24. Besides the minister, several gentlemen of the city spoke. More interest in the great temperance reform was manifested at this meeting than had been for many months.

Our state organizer has begun a month's work in the fourth district. Much work is being done here in the departments of juvenile and evangelistic work. Dr. Brumbaugh has given some rousing lectures and the unions in general are actively at work.

Eldorado Springs union is being blessed by an increase of membership. They hold mothers' meetings, *study our state minutes*, hold medal contests, and are trying as much as possible to educate public sentiment.

Osceola has been doing what she could. Her president, Mrs. Barnes, and our state superintendent of Sunday-school work, have been very ill, but notwithstanding all this, they recently held an evening meeting at the Opera House which was well attended. The program consisted of music and recitation and a charming motion song by the little folks.

Mrs. J. H. Clark, state organizer, spent five weeks in the second district doing good work. She held twenty-two public meetings and fourteen afternoon meetings, organizing at Mooresville, Sumner, Brunswick, Keytesville, Dalton and Lagonda, collecting dues and gaining subscribers for THE UNION SIGNAL. Mrs. Ida B. Cole, president of the second district, gave an excellent lecture for the Carrollton Y's.

On the evening of January 31, a temperance mass-meeting was held at Holden. The district president, Mrs. N. E. Golliday, read an inspiring paper on the widening work of the W. C. T. U. Mrs. McNary very ably presented her department—social purity. Short addresses were given by the pastors, charming music was rendered by Mrs. J. W. Mitchell, and some appropriate

recitations were given by "our girls." A "free-will" offering was received of $9.25.

The new union at Green Ridge is prospering; two new members and several honorary members were received at their last meeting. A Y will soon be organized here. Each week a larger amount of space is given for the furtherance of this great temperance work in *The Enterprise*, which is ably edited by our brother and co-worker, Van B. Wisker. He is assisted by his wife, who edits the woman's department.

Sedalia has a new corps of officers, Mrs. S. E. Barrack, president, Mrs. Flora McLaughlin, secretary. This union has been doing valuable work for the Temple, and was assisted by the Ministers' Alliance in arranging for a lecture given by our president, Mrs. Hoffman.

Miss E. P. Babb visited some points in her district this month. At Centralia she met the W. C. T. U. on Saturday, and on Sunday organized a Loyal Temperance Legion of forty members. The Demorest medal contest held by the university students at Columbia was a success. Our state president has been filling engagements in the state with marked success, as usual.

Bolivar has now local headquarters of its own, and is doing most admirable work in many departments. A parlor meeting was held which netted them twenty-six dollars.

The Central W. C. T. U. of Kansas City last week entertained the interstate conference of women. The immense church was filled to overflowing at each session. Mrs. Hoffman gave the welcoming address; the response was given by Mrs. Laura M. Johns, of Kansas. Addresses were delivered by Rev. Anna Shaw, Miss Florence Balgarnie, of England, Miss Mary Dunn, our state superintendent of franchise, Mrs. Virginia Hedges, and others. This is reported one of the most instructive meetings for women ever held in the state.

N. B.—Will all reporters please sign their names in full when they send me reports? An excellent report was received from some person (unknown to me) in the second district with no name signed.

MRS. MARY E. JONES,
State Reporter, Humansville.

IOWA.

ALL ALONG THE LINE.

Needing material for my SIGNAL reports, I sent an appeal for it through the columns of our little gem, the *Iowa Signal*.

Mrs. Eva S. Gilchrist was the first to respond, for the eleventh district. This district has eighteen unions. Rock Valley union is preparing for a mass county convention which is to be held the last of March for the purpose of effecting a county organization. Our state president is to be there to help. It is also planning for lectures from Mrs. S. F. Grubb, president of Kansas W. C. T. U., and from Rev. Henrietta G. Moore, of Ohio. Calliope union is also to have Miss Moore, and is arranging for a medal contest.

Ireton union is blessed with a flourishing Loyal Temperance Legion and a Band of Mercy. This union furnishes for the local paper every week, a full column of items of general interest concerning our many-sided work. It has recently held a social from which five dollars was realized for the Temple and Temperance Hospital. It has secured 120 names to the World's Petition. Twenty copies of THE UNION SIGNAL, fourteen of the *Iowa Signal*, and twelve copies of the *Midget* are taken. Fifty copies of the Convention numbers of THE UNION SIGNAL and of the *Iowa Signal* were distributed.

In Cedar county, in the fifth district, eight silver and two gold medal contests have been held since the fifteenth of last May. These contests are revolutionizing the entire county. One class was composed of eight young men. Two hundred and seventy-five dollars have been raised through these meetings.

Belmond union, in the third district, has purchased the building it has been renting for headquarters, and is expecting soon to build a house better suited to its needs. The members are now working on quilts and clothing for the nursery at Davenport, where children given to the Child's Educational Aid Association are temporarily cared for until they can be placed in permanent homes. This union also sustains a Loyal Temperance Legion and Band of Mercy. Miss Theo Whiting, one of the workers, recently gave an interesting entertainment in her school and raised three dollars and twenty-six cents for the Legion.

THE UNION SIGNAL and *Iowa Signal* and the *Midget* go into nearly all the homes, some one of the three finding its way into every house.

Willard union, at Charles City, in the fourth district, is doing grand work in various ways. Demorest medal contests held under its auspices draw larger crowds than any other attraction.

Volga and Asbury unions are arranging for medal contests. Rev. Henrietta G. Moore began her work in Iowa at Volga, and spoke to delighted audiences at this place, West Union, Maynard, Sumner and Shell Rock, and I confidently affirm that this was the case wherever she went, though all have not yet reported to me.

The janitor at one place told the weak little union that he should charge a dollar and a nalf for his services the evening she spoke, but after he heard the address, said he would take nothing, for he had been well paid in listening to the eloquent speaker. Miss Moore bravely yet gently speaks the truth as she knows it, and the people kindly receive it. She organized a union of sixteen bright, interested women at Sumner with the following named officers: President, Mrs. Alice M. Lawrey; secretary, Miss Celia Probert; treasurer, Mrs. Robert Paden.

Among other good works the Rockford union has faithfully discharged the too-often neglected duty of circulating petitions, and has collected an encouraging list of names to several different ones.

Mrs. M. H. Dunham has sent out an official circular with blank pledges asking our women to secure signatures to the million voters' agreement.

Hundreds of our workers will cheerfully fall in with this arrangement.

CLARA P. WHITE,
State Reporter, Volga.

NORTHERN CALIFORNIA.

ALL'S WELL.

In the absence of our state reporter I have been requested to drop a line to THE UNION SIGNAL if only to keep up our credit as an active union.

Correspondence from all parts of the state indicates a continuous, healthy growth—there has been nothing spasmodic in these developments, but a steady advance. As usual, the holidays seemed to interrupt active work—but many unions reported New Year receptions. In San Francisco a reception was given to seamen on New Year's day, under the direct supervision of Mrs. Eden, state superintendent of work among sailors, assisted by the unions of the city. This annual reception is a real means of grace: the ladies furnished a continuous program of speeches and music, from 10 a. m. to 10 p. m., to which a house full of sailors gave ready ear. They come and go freely all day, are all regaled with hot coffee and good eatables, and their New Year's reception is a strong counter-attraction to the water front saloons, and Jack Tar has a day of happy and wholesome associations, instead of the coarse revelry of these pitfalls.

The Oakland union kept open house also on New Year's Day. The usual January executive meeting was well attended, and plans for a year of aggressive work were laid.

Dr. Mary Allen, of New York, has paid a brief visit to the state, and given several lectures in San Francisco, Oakland and San Rafael, with great acceptance. She is expected to return in April, when a course of lectures is planned for her. During her stay here, she was given a delightful reception in Oakland and assisted at a county convention in San Francisco.

Mary Allen West came with the Press League, and in the midst of its engrossing claims found time to look in at our county convention, give one of her bright and hearty speeches, and receive the warm greetings of the white-ribbon women. She also has promised to return to San Francisco later. The reception given to the Press League by the Women's Press Association was a brilliant affair. We were all proud of Miss West, the one white-ribboner of the League. It was pleasant to see many of our ilk among the California press women and their guests.

Our organizers are hard at work—Mrs. Skelton in the far north, in Shasta county, and Mrs. Smith in the mountains of Amador. Both are doing valiant, faithful work, that must tell for the cause. A work we have desired for several years to inaugurate is at last well on its feet. That is in the line of scientific temperance instruction and juvenile work. Mrs. N. B. Eyster, who has no superior in that specialty, is lecturing to the children of the public schools. Morning and afternoon, day after day, she goes from one school room to another, always filling each room to its utmost capacity, with eager children, and giving lessons that we feel sure will rank among the most permanent work we are doing.

The California women are doing many things more that it would be pleasant to relate, but I must leave something for the state reporter when she returns.

D. J. SPENCER,
Cor. Sec., San Francisco.

MICHIGAN.

ETCHINGS.

Our superintendent at Plymouth, Miss Anna Smith, has secured twenty-four subscribers to *The Young Crusader*. We have two sisters loyal and true in Los Angeles. At the holiday season they sent our union a beautiful white satin banner—decorated with roses, and a picture of the district president, Mrs. Jennie Voorheis. Mrs. Mason and Mrs. Hackett were the donors.

At the annual meeting at Detroit, Mrs. Lillian Hollister was made president of the "union of unions." The Detroit Central is planning for a course of study upon the science of government; instructive lectures as well as readings will be insured during the year.

The state convention is to be held in this city in May, and there has been a meeting of the general officers at Flint to devise plans for this, and for a better carrying on of our lines of work. The state paper, the *Michigan Union*, is to be enlarged. The editor's report was very encouraging.

The million voters' pledge was discussed, and voted a wise plan, both as a means of agitation and as a help to an organized ballot for prohibition. It seemed to us that here is an opportunity for the members of our local unions to do some very effective anti-saloon work.

Mrs. Green, superintendent of the L. T. L. writes, "I am trying to have more scientific temperance instruction given than has been in the past and as an incentive I urge the Legions to complete one volume of the Temperance Lesson Manual by the first of June and then receive their diplomas. She urges the autograph pledge cards for the World's Fair.

After the National, Mrs. Blodgett, of Detroit, visited Plymouth and gave a very full report to the union, which was the means of adding five new members. This very *live* union is having a series of monthly temperance meetings, collecting fruit for Grand Rapids hospital, and planning for a series of meetings under charge of Rev. George Vibbert. Miss Clara Wheeler, Y organizer, and Mrs. Lucretia Willard Treat have a line of engagements in the first district. Next in line, surely, comes the wise letter, or extracts from it, of our honorary evangelistic superintendent, Mrs. Boise. She sends me the six months program of the Central union of Grand Rapids, beautifully gotten up with a paper or subject for discussion for every meeting. These are some of the titles: "Claims of the Temperance Reform upon the Church," "The Sabbath in the Home," "Our Daughters in the Home," "Missionary Work and the Temperance Reform; their relative value." She writes, "My brain and heart have been laboring for some time with the problem how to keep our forces in good order and ready for action. One of our plans is by a review of the past to revive our knowledge of what *we are* and *why* we are and by means of these discussions draw in others." Their anniversary closed with a tea.—fifty being present.

The Grand Rapids unions manage to keep the home and hospital running, also the Y's school for girls, the jail mission, and its growing library; and we aid in the Sunday gospel temperance meetings. We seem to be in a sort of calm as far as active work for saloon destruction counts, but I have been reading Wendell Phillips and it inspires me. We are traveling over the same road and God watches His own and will appear at the right time if we are watching and obediently working as we are able.

Caseville in Huron county writes of much sickness among the members, but a spirit of courage and work. It is distributing literature, and soon a committee will go from door to door soliciting subscriptions to THE UNION SIGNAL and *Michigan Union*. One saloon-keeper has been prosecuted with success, the first victory of the kind ever gained in this county.

From the seventh district the secretary, Mrs. King, writes of Mrs. Benjamin's work: "Twenty-one lectures, two evening drills, two parlor talks." One writes, "every one here liked her. Ministers were glad she came." Bad Axe union reorganized after the lecture in the evening; fifty-two names were secured, including honoraries.

The union at White Pigeon has forty members, all conscientious Christian women. They all have labors and cares at home, yet are willing to sacrifice, if need be, to help the cause. They organized only last July, yet have contributed to Temple and hospital, and started a Loyal Temperance Legion with seventy-five names enrolled. Their next thought is a room for young men.

The California union writes of contests for children and young people. The prize was a copy of Longfellow's poems. As an evidence of the interest taken, some came twenty miles, and $15.80 was added to the treasury. The W. C. T. U. asked the pastors of the Methodist and Presbyterian Churches to bring the subject of the Brussels Treaty before their congregations, and each gave a stirring address concerning national sins. This union has also sent five dollars towards the support of a missionary among the lumbermen.

Elsie, in the sixth district, has been having Rev. Mr. Barney for a series of revival temperance lectures. Audiences were large, and much interest was manifested; twelve new names were added to the union. Mrs. D. M. Garver also spoke to a full house, securing five more members.

Mrs. Holman, the energetic superintendent of lumbermen's work, lives at Flint. The second missionary for the north woods left this week. The Swedish missionary has the circuit of sixteen counties. His monthly reports show thorough gospel and soul-saving work. Mrs. Barnes writes in regard to Sunday-school work: "When the day for quarterly temperance lesson comes, make the most of it. Make it a *temperance day*. Have ready songs, recitations, and an earnest talk by one whose heart is in the work."

Flat Rock sends a program for six months; one date is filled by a "Scrap Social;" another "Temperance News Items," conducted by two of the Y's.

I close this letter with clippings from a letter from Shiawassee's county president, who has been shut in for weeks yet been able to answer every letter, and keep the workers reminded: "For a little spice among the unions, and to get them better acquainted with each other's work, I asked each union to appoint one to write a paper on 'What is Necessary to Obtain Temperance Laws in our State?' After it is read and discussed in the union, each one is sent to me. I exchange them until each has the benefit of all the papers. Letters begin to come saying, 'We had such a good meeting.'"

Laingsburg Loyal Temperance Legion is the banner Legion in the eighth district. At the district convention recently held, two Y's were elected to office; Miss Ward, secretary, Miss Tillotson, superintendent of the Loyal Temperance Legion. The Y's have doubled their numbers and gained many honoraries. They write of trying to work in a social way; have given one reception at the Town Hall in Laingsburg; the programs are very pretty, with this motto at head, "You shall have better cheer ere you depart," and this at the close, "What we can do, we'll do to do you service." The toasts were "The Y's," "As we see ourselves," "Average wants of a boy," "When girls can vote."

On the committee on religious organizations appointed by the Michigan board of World's Fair commissioners, is Mrs. Mary T. Lathrap; several of our women have been appointed on committees of Women's Work. Our president's last circular letter closed with these words:

"We need new recruits; go after other women with the fife and drum of social method, with thundering cannon of indignation that speaks for an outraged world. Go after men in whose ballot lies the guilt and the remedy. Try persuasion, literature, public lectures, union meetings, the million pledge plan, anything! 'Hold the fort,' but make attacks for warfare or capture."

MRS. C. H. JOHNSON,
State Reporter, Flint.

TENNESSEE.

REVIVAL OF EFFORTS.

The sun is shining as brightly as on a day in June. The weather is so mild that it is delightful to be in the open air. Gardens are being planted, and the farmer's lands "turned" for the coming crops. All around are signs that winter is taking his flight before the advancing footsteps of the gentle springtime, and that the days of our incarceration behind closed doors and windows, always a trying time for Southern folks, are gone. Along with the renewed and renewing life of nature, the temperance forces are waking from their winter nap, and along the prohibition lines show that everywhere we are sipping the elixir of a new life. County conventions of the Prohibition party are being called in all parts of the state, and the million voters pledge circulated, and occasional Demorest medal contests show that that method of agitation and education is still kept up.

W. C. T. U. work could but look up a little in the general awakening, and so we hear of one or two new unions

forming, and of old unions taking on renewed life and getting ready for the summer campaign against the forces of evil.

Jonesboro W. C. T. U. sends in a good report. They meet every first and third Thursday in W. C. T. U. hall, with decidedly greater interest in the work than ever before manifested. They have twenty-five regular and ten honorary members. Thirteen names have been added to their roll since the meeting of the state convention, six of whom were added as a result of Mrs. Meriwether's lecture a few weeks since. They received on New Year's day, and added seven more names to their list. Mrs. Meriwether delivered two lectures to highly appreciative audiences, gaining golden opinions from the people, and greatly strengthening the work by her visit.

In their meetings they use the monthly leaflets and the Home Protection Reading Course, and Hannah Whitall Smith's Bible Reading. They have been having mothers' meetings. They have taken up work in several new departments, and appointed new superintendents.

Athens union is always alive. They report a visit from our state president and one lecture which was well received. They meet every two weeks with good attendance and all departments of work progressing well. They take special pride in their juvenile and prison work; while parlor meetings hold a prominent place in their work the present year. They have sixteen regular and seven honorary members. At the time of sending in report there was in progress a series of gospel temperance meetings under the supervision of Dr. W. W. Satterlee, professor of scientific temperance instruction in the U. S. Grant university. They have had about two hundred and fifty signers of the pledge. They have good music and the meetings are well attended. Mr. Cone has a commodious, beautiful hall which he opens free of charge to all temperance meetings. He keeps on hand at all times for free distribution, thousands of temperance leaflets. Would there were more like him. They report also a lecture from Judge Horn and an "open meeting" at Cone's hall. The hall was packed and all enjoyed the literary program consisting of music, speeches and tableaux. They took up a good collection for their work at close of meeting. Athens also reports five flourishing saloons as a result of the re-incorporation of their town, which furnishes the W. C. T. U. plenty of work.

Morristown union has been greatly crippled by the sickness of its most prominent members this winter. They lost by death one of their best workers, Mrs. Lyle, who left a husband and three small children, the babe just one week old. Another good worker moved away and left them. The other sick have recovered, and they have taken up their work again with renewed hope and zeal. They meet every week. Mrs. Meriwether, our loved and honored president, has just been with them, and her visit gave a fresh impetus to their work. Quite a large audience was out to hear her, and some who were opposed to woman suffrage were converted on hearing her lecture on the "Silent Seven." They have a flourishing Loyal Temperance Legion, and report a class of young people almost ready to compete for the gold medal in the Demorest contest.

McMinnville union, though a small band, is very much in earnest. They report a visit to the county poorhouse, ten miles away, carrying to the inmates papers, pictures, cards, apples, etc. The only other item they report this time is that they have been told by the police that they ought not to ring the bell for their meetings as it alarmed people. If they did but know it, the main object of the W. C. T. U. is to alarm some people. McMinnville W. C. T. U. women are specially fond of the yellow ribbon, and the principle it represents.

East Nashville W. C. T U. reports having missed meeting two weeks this winter on account of the cold weather. But they are now in full harness again, their meetings being well attended and full of interest. Reports from prison work and hospital committees are often full of encouragement and touching in their pathos. Their night school at the cotton factory is in good condition, the average attendance being about thirty. Their superintendent of colored work reports great interest among the colored children, where she teaches the Loyal Legion lessons.

The Harriman W. C. T. U. dedicated their temple January 31, Mrs. Meriwether delivering the address. She also gave an address on January 30 for the benefit of the Temple. On February 1, she gave an address in Chattanooga for the benefit of the Working Girls' Home.

MRS. T. P. HOLMAN,
State Reporter, Fayetteville.

NEWS IN A NUTSHELL.

MRS. LIDE MERIWETHER, president of Tennessee W. C. T. U., is critically ill in Memphis with la grippe.

THE second district convention, Ohio W. C. T. U., has been indefinitely postponed on account of serious illness in the family of the president.

MRS. H. W. SAYERS, who founded the Waynesburg, Pa., W. C. T. U., was an energetic and faithful worker, who died "in the harness." Her works live after her.

MAJOR HILTON, of gospel temperance fame, has settled in Los Angeles and instituted a mission, in connection with which a midnight mission is soon to be established.

MRS. MARY C. WOODY, president of the North Carolina W. C. T. U., sailed for England, February 13, on the Umbria. She will be engaged in Gospel work for four months.

A RECEPTION was recently given to Miss Mary Allen West, one of the editors of THE UNION SIGNAL, and Mrs. Stedman, president of the Dominion W. C. T. U., by the Pasadena W. C. T. U. of California.

A PUBLIC meeting was held by the Decatur, Ill., W. C. T. U., to celebrate Lincoln's birthday. Close following this successful undertaking came the loss of their property and headquarters by fire, a depressing calamity, which they meet bravely, hoping soon to retrieve their loss.

MRS. EMILY PITT STEVENS, of California, has been stirring up the Crescent City to an eloquent realization of "who is my neighbor" as interpreted by the W. C. T. U. She spoke in the First Baptist Church to a large audience with marked results in recruits for the cause. Mrs. Stevens and Mrs. M. G. C. Edholm, press reporter for the World's W. C. T. U., were the guests of Mrs. Caroline E. Merrick, president of Louisiana, by whose invitation they went to New Orleans. Mrs. Stevens has been doing fine service in the East since the Boston Convention, but has now returned to California.

Official Communications.

FAVORABLE WINDS FOR POLICE STATION AND POLICE MATRON'S WORK.

A letter lies before me from one who has had large experience, in which she writes, "We succeeded in getting a bill passed which was permissive in securing matrons in the station houses, but it was a long time before we got the words *must* and *shall* instituted in place of *may* or *can*. But within the past week police matrons have been appointed in a number of station houses, and now in six stations we have twelve matrons."

Another letter from Colorado, from a loyal W. C. T. U. woman, desires to have literature sent on the subject of police matrons, as public sentiment is aroused on the subject of making the experiment in several cities where it has not been tried.

One of the most satisfactory features of the work is the manner in which it is spoken of by the chiefs of police, where the system of police matrons is tried. These chiefs (many of them) are college-bred men. They are moral, conscientious and good men, faithful in the discharge of duty, punctual in details of business and earnest in effort to promote good order.

One of them says, "The good cannot be estimated that one trusty, motherly woman can do as a matron, in a station where the larger number of arrests during the month have been women and children." It is now a matter of necessity, we cannot do without matrons: to shelter, protect, advise and direct the wayward, unruly and disobedient young girls, who have come under arrest, and need above all things, *a true friend* to take charge of them, until sentence is passed by the judge of the police court.

It is the testimony of the matrons themselves, that in the performance of duty, the interest increases and love for the unfortunates becomes strong and lasting. Since women have gone into every path that opens to them, and are neither afraid nor ashamed to seek for humanity suffering children wherever they may hide, the office of police matron is seen to be of God's appointment.

Let not our zeal abate, nor heart grow weary, dear comrades, in this department. There is much to be done, and now that we have so much encouragement by the fruits which we see, shall we not be vigilant, patient and faithful?

Will not each state superintendent look over her field and try to get a local superintendent appointed in every city of ten thousand inhabitants? Will you not try to ascertain whether an effort has been made, and with what success to secure police matrons?

Trusting in an all-wise Father for guidance and direction, and asking the prayers and sympathy of all the comrades of the W. C. T. U.

MRS. MARGARET ANDERSON WATTS,
Nat. Supt. Police Stations and Police Matrons' Dept.

SUNDAY-SCHOOL COMMUNICATION.

The first quarterly temperance Sunday for 1892 has passed. I desire to express my most hearty thanks to those who responded so kindly and quickly to my appeal in behalf of the same.

The Illustrated Temperance Lesson Leaflet I prepared for that occasion at the request of Sunday-school workers, had a very large sale. One hundred and seventy thousand copies were used. From all quarters I hear good words concerning it and the success of the day.

To those who failed to have their orders filled, or did not get them in time, it is but just to say that it was not from lack of ample provision on the part of the W. T. P. A. The printing of the lesson leaflet and filling of orders began early, but the demand was so unprecedented it could not be met at the last. Anticipating large orders I asked the one who had the printing in charge if he was sure that abundant provision had been made for later orders. He replied that "an enormous quantity had been printed and there must be sufficient to supply any demand." But after that I was told 10,000 per day for a week were struck off. If your individual order was not filled, or failed to reach you at the time desired, you will, I am sure, rejoice in this proof of so practical and widespread an interest in Sunday-school Bible temperance study.

We must capture and turn into practical channels whatever of thoughtfulness or conviction, or enthusiasm may have been awakened by this temperance Sunday.

THE COLUMBIAN EXPOSITION AND THE SUNDAY-SCHOOLS.

I ask you to unite with me in securing the names of all pledged scholars, and of all who will sign the pledge, upon the autograph pledge cards, in the national colors, red, white and blue, for the decoration of the W. C. T. U. building of the World's Fair. These autograph cards with the triple pledge printed on them, can be obtained upon application to me or the department secretary, at cost: 10 cents per package of thirty, assorted colors; 25 cents for three packages of assorted colors; $2.50 for 900, postpaid. These cards cannot be sold singly, or less than a package of thirty. In payment please send money in *express order* if possible, otherwise in *postal note* or *postage stamps*.

Upon each autograph pledge card, secure the name—one only—of the scholar, the name of the Sunday-school, the name of the town and the name of the state.

When all possible names have been secured, send the cards by mail, or if by express with charges paid, to Miss Anna A. Gordon, Evanston, Ill., who will have charge of fastening them together along with those bearing the names of the children and young people the world over, to festoon our W. C. T. U. building of the World's Fair. As Miss Gordon has said, this Total Abstinence Chain will make one of the most magnificent decorations of the Exposition.

It is hoped that in every town where there is a W. C. T. U. these autograph pledge cards will be furnished to the Sunday-schools free of charge. Where this is not done I trust the local superintendent will secure the funds from personal friends to furnish these cards. Never again shall we be likely to have such an opportunity for the representation of our temperance army in a world's gathering, and the silent, but most forceful protest of our boys and girls and young people against the great evil of the drink habit and traffic. Where there is no union or no superintendent of this work, will not some one interested send for the cards?

SPECIAL REQUESTS.

1. To Anna Gordon belongs the honor of devising this lovely plan; she desires the coöperation of the Sunday-school department, and kindly says we can send the *collected* cards to her for arrangement, but we must not let her do *our work* in *securing* them. Therefore, *please do not* burden Miss Gordon with applications for information in regard to this effort in the Sunday-school or societies connected directly with the Sunday-school. A circular giving full instructions, and having report blanks for local, county and state reports will be furnished to any one who sends a postage stamp to me or the department secretary. It will also be furnished in quantity for state, county or local use at twenty-five cents per hundred, postpaid.

2. *Please do not* send to me or the department secretary for information or cards for societies not directly connected with the Sunday-school. Miss Gordon is the World's superintendent of children's work outside of the Sunday-school.

3. *Do not* send the *collected* autograph pledge cards to me or the department secretary, or to the county or state superintendent, unless specially requested so to do, as this will involve the expense of *double* postage, but send directly to Miss Anna A. Gordon, Evanston, Ill.

4. Please *report* the number of autograph pledge cards you have collected and send to your county superintendent, if there be one, if not, to the state superintendent.

I will also ask you to report the same to me, giving the name of town, county and state that due credit may be given in my annual report.

5. Do not send to the W. T. P. A. for information concerning this or any other plan of work pertaining to the Sunday-school department as it involves the trouble and expense of forwarding the communication to me.

I wish also to thank the many who have written me that they desire the lesson leaflet for the next quarterly Sunday, May 22 (if I am to prepare such an one) and to say that while I did propose to prepare such a lesson help for each quarter, after carefully examining the lesson helps of the various denominations, and others undenominational, I find the lesson for the next quarter so fully and admirably treated it does not seem necessary to issue an extra lesson leaflet. Therefore, I recommend that the money you would spend for an extra lesson leaflet be put into the autograph pledge cards and leaflets bearing upon the importance and helpfulness of pledge signing.

To the Superintendents of the Sunday-school Department of the World's W. C. T. U. outside of the United States:

Distance cannot widely separate us since our hearts are united in this holy cause. Lady Henry Somerset has promised to take charge of this special effort for Great Britain, and will, upon her return to England, send out the autograph pledge-cards in the national colors of that country.

May I not ask that the superintendent of the Sunday-school department in each country do the same, and where a superintendent has not yet been appointed that the National President attend to this, using the national colors of her own country, that thus all nations may be represented in this prophetic total abstinence chain?

For our instruction and inspiration let us all read together the "thus saith the Lord," as recorded in the following passages from God's Word: Isa. 54:13; I John 3:8; Isa. 42:1-16; Matt. 9:29; Ps. 90:17.

Yours in service for God and Home and Every Land,
LUCIA E. F. KIMBALL.
644 W. Monroe St., Chicago, or Woodfords, Me.

ROYAL

BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

A cream of tartar baking powder. Highest of all in leavening strength.—*Latest U. S. Government Food Report.*

Ask for Van Houten's Cocoa, take no other.

Special Offer to Ladies.—If you secure a Life Insurance policy in the American Temperance Life Insurance Association before January 1st, you pay no membership fee. Write at once for particulars. Geo. E. Godward, Sec'y, 187 Broadway, N. Y. City.

Chinese Matrimony

is the name of a hardy, rapid-growing, berry-bearing vine, which is the star novelty in plants for 1892. This beautiful hardy climbing plant was illustrated and fully described in the introducers' advertisement in our issue of Feb. 4. It is a profuse bloomer, and following the violet colored flowers, the berries, of oblong form and the size of cherries, begin to form, and increase in great numbers, until the vine is one mass of brilliant scarlet fruit. The Matrimony Vine may be had from the introducers, Peter Henderson & Co., 35 and 37 Cortlandt Street, New York, for 40c. each, 3 for $1, 7 for $2, 12 for $3, who will send them free by mail on receipt of the prices named With every order Messrs. Peter Henderson & Co. will also send free their great catalogue of "Everything for the Garden" (the value of which alone is 25 cents). Those wishing catalogue only can obtain it by remitting 25 cents, which amount can be deducted on first order from catalogue Postage stamps accepted as cash for either vine or catalogue.

Reliable Seeds.

As most of our readers will want to plant a few choice vegetable or flower seeds this Spring, they should send for Wilson's seed catalogue, plant, tree and live stock annual, one of the most complete works of the kind published. It not only gives a full description of all kinds of garden, flower and field seeds, roses, flowering plants, fruit and ornamental trees, small fruits, etc., but also choice breeds of thoroughbred land and water fowls, registered pigs, and in fact everything that is needed for the farm and garden will be found fully illustrated and described and at very reasonable prices. Sent free on application. Address SAMUEL WILSON, Seed Grower, Mechanicsville, Bucks Co., Pa.

WE would call the attention of our readers to Mr. Speer's advertisement in another page of this issue of the Temple Trust Bonds of our Temple. An investment in these bonds is safe, and aids in promoting the temperance work.

A Popular Winter Resort.

Are you going to Hot Springs, Ark.? Take the Wabash Line. Everybody does. Line of sleepers morning and evening from St. Louis to Hot Springs. Practically a through train from Chicago. Don't forget our compartment sleepers. Berths reserved in advance.

The Only One.

The Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul Railway is the only line running solid Vestibuled, Electric Lighted and Steam Heated trains between Chicago, Milwaukee, St. Paul and Minneapolis.

The Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway is the only line running solid Vestibuled, Electric Lighted and Steam Heated trains between Chicago, Council Bluffs and Omaha.

The berth reading lamp feature in the Pullman sleeping cars run on these lines is patented, and cannot be used by any other Railway Company. It is the great improvement of the age. Try it and be convinced.

For further particulars apply to Ticket Office, 207 and 209 Clark street, or Union Passenger Station, Madison, Canal and Adams streets, Chicago.

Railroad Arrangements for the National Encampment, G. A. R.

For the National Encampment G. A. R., at Washington in September next, the Baltimore & Ohio Railroad offers an unexcelled service of through limited vestibuled express trains, with Pullman Sleeping cars from Chicago, St. Louis, Cincinnati, Columbus, Wheeling, Pittsburgh, and all principal intermediate stations to Washington. The Encampment will be the greatest event in Washington since the grand review of 1865.

No railroad in America is better equipped than the B. & O. to transport large volumes of passenger traffic with dispatch, safety and comfort. Its long experience in transporting crowds to inauguration ceremonies, Knights Templar conclaves, and similar gatherings on an extensive scale, will prove most valuable in carrying the thousands to the Encampment.

The B. & O. is the shortest route to Washington from nearly all points east and west. Passengers from Chicago will have the option of traveling via Pittsburgh or via Grafton, both routes crossing the crest of the Alleghenies amid the most picturesque scenery in America. All B. & O. east-bound trains pass Harper's Ferry and traverse the historic valley of the Potomac, whose battle grounds are familiar to every veteran.

Visitors to Washington will be pleased to learn that the B. & O. will sell excursion tickets at greatly reduced rates from Washington to Maryland and Virginia battlefields during the Encampment

Publisher's Notes.

Sample Copies.

Demorest's Monthly Magazine has won an enviable reputation as a home journal. It is clear and clean and true. The subscription price is $2 per year, but we will send it and THE UNION SIGNAL (price $1 per year) for one year for $2.25 only. A limited number of sample copies of *Demorest's Monthly Magazine* will be sent to any person who will agree to use them faithfully in securing new subscribers.

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
161 La Salle St., Chicago, Ill.

Do you Want a Bible?

For yourself or any member of your family, for a friend or a member of your Sunday-school class? Then here is a

Splendid Opportunity

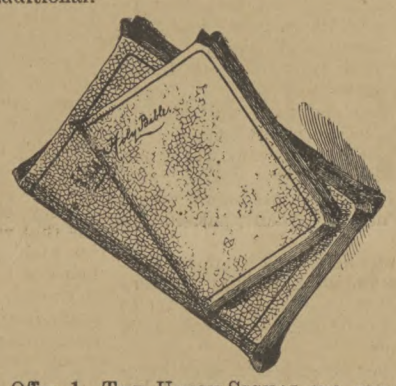
to secure one. Read carefully and see.

By special arrangement, with a book dealer we are able to supply for a short time, two fine Bibles on excellent terms, and have decided to offer them under the following conditions to our subscribers:

First, a Teacher's Bible, pearl, reference maps, concordance, and all helps usually found in a Teacher's Bible, with Oxford circuit binding and gilt edges, 11x7¼ inches from edge of flaps, reduced retail price, $1.75. We will send this Bible and THE UNION SIGNAL one year ***for $2.25.***

Second, a Bagster Bible, minion, reference maps, and all helps usually found in a Bagster Bible *except concordance*, with Oxford circuit binding and gilt edges, 9x13 from edge of flaps; reduced retail price, $2.75. We will send this Bible and THE UNION SIGNAL, one year ***for $3.25.***

Third, We will send with either of the above Bibles and THE UNION SIGNAL one year, "How to Mark your Bible," by Mrs. S. Menzies, with introduction by D. L. Moody, cloth, price 75 cents, for 50 cents additional.



Offer 1. THE UNION SIGNAL one year, and Teacher's Bible, $2.25.

Offer 2. THE UNION SIGNAL one year, Teacher's Bible and "How to Mark your Bible," $2.75.

Offer 3. THE UNION SIGNAL, one year, Bagster Bible, $3.25.

Offer 4. THE UNION SIGNAL one year, Bagster Bible, and "How to Mark your Bible." $3.75.

Tell your friends what a splendid chance they can take advantage of, or get them to subscribe and add the amount necessary to secure these valuable books for yourself.

We said the time was limited. To take advantage of this your order must reach us by April 1.

Address
WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
161 La Salle St., Chicago, Ill.

Miss Willard's New Book.

her very latest, is ready. The title is "A Classic Town; a Story of Evanston." This does not mean that the classic suburb is the only subject of the book. No, indeed; it tells of *men and things*, and the story is told in an uncommonly interesting way, and shows what right principles will do for a community. The history of "Garrett Biblical Institute," "Northwestern University," and the "Female College and its Evolution" are told in full. The book is profusely illustrated, with the pictures of a great many divines of national reputation. It is a book which will be wanted by all W. C. T. U. people, all Methodists, and all who know Miss Willard. Price $1.50; bound in cloth, full gilt. Agents wanted everywhere.

SUBS'N BOOK DEP'T W. T. P. A.,
161 La Salle St., Chicago, Ill.

Three Danger Signals

foretell the approach of **Pulmonary Consumption.** The rattle-snake never strikes its fatal blow until after its note of warning has been given; so with Consumption; the attack of this dread and insidious foe is preceded by **EMACIATION,** loss of flesh without sufficient sick symptoms to account for it. **A COUGH;** slight, perhaps; a mere habit, the patient says, which he can and must prevent; doubly ominous if continuing through warm weather. **UNEQUAL DEPRESSION** beneath the collar bones. Tubercles almost always invade one lung, and at its apex. The one attacked soon contracts and the flesh above it shows a greater depression than over the other.

These are the signals. Where is the remedy? Will any drug supply it? Observation (and too often experience) makes you answer no. More than 20 years ago we said that our COMPOUND OXYGEN would help in a manner and to an extent far exceeding any other agent known to man. We say so still; but it is not our word only now. Scientists admit it; physicians prescribe and take it; and better still, thousands of people everywhere, stepping aside from the crowded path of hoary failure, have tried it themselves and are living to-day, glad to tell of its great power to rebuild the system, the gradual consumption of which it is that we call Consumption.

If a person has seen one or all of these signals; if he wants help rather than sympathy; if he can weigh and believe the evidence of others, we would like him to send for our 200-page book of explanation and of proof. ENTIRELY FREE.

Drs. STARKEY & PALEN, 1529 Arch St., Philadelphia.
120 Sutter St., San Francisco, Cal. 864 Broadway, New York. 66 Church St., Toronto, Canada.

4,000 Population in 18 Months.

HERE IS A LIST OF FACTORIES NOW IN ACTIVE OPERATION IN

HARVEY

THE TEMPERANCE MANUFACTURING TOWN

The Harvey Steel Car and Repair Works.
The Craver & Steele Manufacturing Co.
The Buda Foundry and Manufacturing Co.
Bliss & Laughlin.
The Middleton Car Spring Co.
The Automatic Mower & Manufacturing Co.
The Atkinson Steel and Spring Works.
The Middle Division Elevator Co.

The immense plant of the Bellaire Stamping Company is nearly completed, and will have a capacity for 500 to 700 workmen.

The Wells Glass Company's large buildings will be ready for occupancy about May 1, and will employ about 150 men.

A. J. Sweeney & Son, a large manufacturing firm from Wheeling, W. Va., will begin building at once, manufacturing rolling-mill machinery, plate-glass machinery, nail-mill machinery, etc. These last three factories will bring to Harvey hundreds of families, increasing the population, the demand for property, and all branches of trade.

HARVEY was founded, platted and improved by

THE HARVEY LAND ASSOCIATION,

which has a contract with all the factories it has located, by which preference in employing help is given to those who live in Harvey proper, or on land owned or controlled by **THE HARVEY LAND ASSOCIATION** or their grantees. There is choice property near the **factories,** the **schools,** and **churches,** the **hotels,** and in the **business district,** which **THE HARVEY LAND ASSOCIATION** is selling at **ORIGINAL PRICES.** Lots $175 and upwards.

Call or send for plats, and the most complete pamphlet (size 36 pages, sent free) ever published, giving information about **HARVEY.**

THE HARVEY LAND ASSOCIATION, 819 to 825 THE ROOKERY, Cor. La Salle & Adams Sts., Chicago.

P. S. For the next 60 days we will pay your actual railroad fare from your homes to Chicago and return, provided it does not exceed 2 1-2 per cent of what you purchase of us while here.

Mention THE UNION SIGNAL.

Temple Trust Bonds

AUTHORIZED BY THE

WOMAN'S . . TEMPERANCE BUILDING . . ASSOCIATION.

I am now ready to fill **MARCH ORDERS** for these most desirable and popular **BONDS.** Denominations $100 and $500.

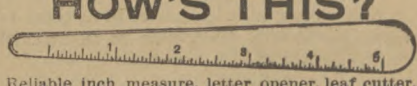
Date, July 1, 1891. Due, July 1, 1901.
BONDS PAYABLE TO BEARER, and TRANSFERABLE
INTEREST PAID TWICE A YEAR—JAN. 1st, JULY 1st.

Address all orders and inquiries for further information to

H. C. SPEER, Banker,
237 La Salle St. - Chicago, Ill.

COMPOUND OXYGEN Price reduced. For information address DR. A. H. HIATT, Central Music Hall, Chicago

HOW'S THIS?



Reliable inch measure, letter opener, leaf cutter. Made of **Aluminum,** the wonderful new metal. Light as wood. Strong as steel. Cleaner than silver. Will not tarnish or corrode. Six inches long. Just right for vest pocket. Elegant for desk or library. You want one? 25 cents, please. Stamps will do.
E. E. Thain, 161 La Salle St., Chicago.

A Treasure and a Wonder in the Horticultural World!

Splendid! Delicious! Excellent! are the exclamations from those who have fruited the Green Mountain, the earliest and best of all grapes. Ripens in August, yet of most delicate texture and exquisite flavor. Be not misled into buying this grape under other names. **Every genuine vine is sealed with our trade mark seal as above.** Send for circular giving full information. Price of 2 or 3 year vine by mail, **$1 00 each.** Address
STEPHEN HOYT SONS, New Canaan, Ct.

Save Money By Buying BICYCLES WINTER PRICES.

To reduce '91 stock we offer | FORMERLY NOW
Ormonde Safety 1¼ cushion tires $140 , $90
..., (91 make) lady or man, all ball.... 75 42
...ury Diamond Safety, all steel " 100 57
...in. Victor Jr. ball bgs. tangent [also other sizes] 87 17
...other styles, & 200 2d hd wheels, greatly reduced.
...ta. free. Rouse, Hazard & Co. 77 G St. Peoria, Ill.

FREE Excursions TO CHICAGO

Over all Railroads for the next **30 days,** from February 25th. The object of this is to give all readers of this paper a chance to see the wonderful temperance town of **HARVEY.** From your homes you can form but a small idea of Chicago, the World's Fair Buildings, and the millions of dollars being invested in manufacturing enterprises at Harvey. There we offer to pay your actual railroad fare to Chicago and return to the amount of not exceeding 2½% of the amount of lots you purchase of us while here. Illustrated Plats and Circulars *free to all.*

HARVEY

WALTER THOMAS MILLS & CO., 161 La Salle St., Chicago, Ill.

STRONG WORDS

I. "I could quote a thousand men who, when everything else failed them, found in *Granula* the very food their systems needed."—JAMES C. JACKSON, M. D., founder Dansville Sanatorium.

II. "*Granula* has saved my life on several occasions. I now carry the article with me as a sort of life preserver."—WM. GILLETTE (the actor).

III. "The Judge (A. W. Tourgee) has been crazy ever since he was in Dansville about the delicious *Granula*."—MRS. A. W. TOURGEE.

FOR THAT "PERFECT HEALTH FOOD"
GRANULA

GRANULA CO., Dansville, N. Y.
Pamphlet *free*. Trial box, postpaid, for 36 cts.

ALUMINUM SOUVENIR
Charm (dime size) with the Lord's Prayer coined in smallest characters, and strung on blue silk ribbon, sent free to any one sending 10 cents for sample copy of The **FREE** St. Louis Magazine. Aluminum is the wonderful new metal, bright as silver, light as wood, strong as steel, will not tarnish.
St. Louis Magazine, 901 Olive St., St. Louis, Mo.

PEATS THE WALL PAPER MERCHANT CHICAGO

Retails all grades of **WALL PAPER** of the newest designs and latest colorings in small quantities; many patterns cheaper than your home dealer can buy them.
GOOD PAPER, 3c. GOLD PAPER, 5c.
Handsome parlor paper 10—12½—15c per roll with wide border and ceiling to match.
If you intend to use any **WALL PAPER** whatever send 10 cents for postage on samples and his guide **"HOW TO PAPER"** will be sent free. Agents sample books $1.
See his samples before you buy.
ALFRED PEATS, Wall Paper Merchant,
136-138 W. Madison St., Chicago, Ill.

Cocoas MADE BY THE DUTCH PROCESS
are "Treated with Carbonate of Soda, Magnesia, Potash or Bicarbonate of Soda."

The use of chemicals can be readily detected by the peculiar odor from newly opened packages, and also from a glass of water in which a small quantity of chemically treated cocoa has been placed and allowed to remain for several days.

For more than One Hundred Years the house of Walter Baker & Co. have made their Cocoa Preparations ABSOLUTELY PURE, using NO Patent Process, Alkalies, or Dyes.

W. BAKER & CO., Dorchester, Mass.

MASON & HAMLIN
Examine the new Mason & Hamlin Piano and Organ catalogues, sent free to any address. The Mason & Hamlin Grand and Upright Pianos are constructed on an Improved Method of Stringing, invented and exclusively used by Mason & Hamlin, by which remarkable purity of tone and great durability are secured, and *phenomenal capacity to stand in tune*. The Mason & Hamlin SCREW-STRINGER was patented in July, 1883, and is a veritable triumph for American ingenuity, being pronounced by experts "the greatest improvement of the century" in pianos. American Pianos and Organs are superior to all others. Mason & Hamlin Organs have long been the Standard the world over. The Mason & Hamlin Piano is fast becoming as famous as the Mason & Hamlin Organ, and illustrates that HIGHEST STANDARD OF EXCELLENCE which has always characterized the latter instrument, and won for it Highest Honors at all great World's Exhibitions since Paris, 1867. Illustrated catalogues free.
ORGANS **PIANOS**
Without under-estimating the improvements effected by others in pianos, the Mason & Hamlin STRINGER *is claimed to be the greatest improvement of them all, and without it the highest attainable excellence is simply impossible.*
MASON & HAMLIN ORGAN AND PIANO CO.
BOSTON. NEW YORK. CHICAGO.

FOR MANY LADIES THE
BALLS PERFECT COMFORT HEALTH NO POSSIBLE INJURY TO WAIST NO METAL EYELETS TO CUT OR RUST FULL SIZE IN BUST EASY THE FIRST DAY NEVER BREAK OR ROLL UP SONGS VELVA SATEEN FIT STAYS BUT
CORSETS & CORSET WAISTS FOR OTHERS THE
KABO ELEGANT SHAPES AND MANY OF THEM NO METAL EYELETS TO STAIN YOUR CLOTHES BONES POSITIVELY DO NOT BREAK OR ROLL UP FULLY GUARANTEED BY THE CHICAGO CORSET
CORSETS ARE THE ONLY ONES GIVING ENTIRE SATISFACTION.

Publisher's Dep't.

Our Day.

OUR DAY for March is now ready, and is an exceedingly valuable number. The leading articles are on Signs of the Times in German Theological Faculties; Congested Districts in American Cities; Legalized Robbery in the Louisiana Lottery, etc. The Boston Monday Lecture is on Mr. Spurgeon's Character and Career, while the Vital Points of Expert Opinion and Questions to Specialists are of great interest, the latter containing numerous replies to the leading questions published last month. All reform workers need this magazine. Price per year, $2.50, to ministers and students, $2; sample copies, 25 cts.; to ministers and students, 20 cts. Send orders to

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
161 La Salle St., Chicago, Ill.

Red Letter Day Calendars.

These useful little calendars are indispensable to W. C. T. U. workers, and excellent for souvenirs and to send to outsiders not interested. We will send any quantity at 5 cents each, or $4 per 100.

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
161 La Salle St., Chicago, Ill.

Clearance Sale.

There are some copies of Miss Willard's annual address still in our store-room that should be doing missionary work all over the land. To make this easy we have determined to offer them as follows:

1 copy	2c
10 copies	15c
25 copies	40c
50 copies	75c
100 copies	$1 25

The supply is limited, and every copy will soon be taken at these ridiculously low figures. First come, first served. Do not delay, or you may be disappointed.

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
161 La Salle St., Chicago, Ill.

THE *Oak and Ivy Leaf* for March, twelve pages, will be a special **entertainment** number containing plans for public entertainments, programs and suggestions for church and parlor social gatherings. A beautiful **Easter Temperance Program** occupies the four-paged supplement.

Temperance workers, Christian Endeavorers and King's Daughters will find unique and practical outlines for social work.

Price, per single copy	.10
" " dozen copies	.50

We Have An Idea

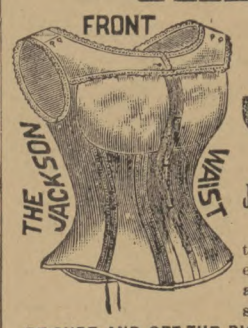
and should like to give you, dear readers, the benefit of it. Spring will be here before you really know it and that means better weather and more sunshine. That *should* also mean better health and more money, does it with you? How's this in the way of logic, "I shall have better health and more money if I can be out and take in more oxygen and sunshine!" Well, now, suppose you go out and while out stop in at Mrs. Behind Times and tell her about "Glimpses," Miss Willard's book, you know, which is a most complete history of W. C. T. U. work. After a while you'll come to the cottage where Mrs. Young Husband resides and she is badly in need of advice on the care of the infant who at present seems to be monarch supreme. Suppose you tell her of "Childhood," Miss West's book. Mrs. Y. H. would be helped by possessing the book (of course she would buy) and we would share profits with you! (This is confidential.)

Now to business; the idea is this. You can help your neighbors by selling to them copies of the aforesaid books. We have a plan by which we supply *outfits absolutely free* to trusted and known people. Send a postal for "the new plan" and we will tell you all about it.

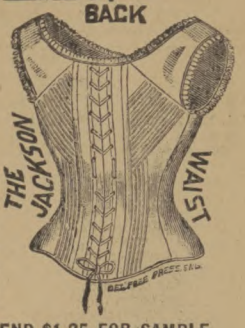
SUBS'N BOOK DEP'T W. T. P. A.,
161 La Salle St., Chicago, Ill.

Send for Color Samples and Price List. Patented February 23, 1886. Examine closely Stamp on inside of Waist.

TAKE NO OTHER.



THE GENUINE **JACKSON** CORSET WAISTS
ARE MADE ONLY BY THE
JACKSON CORSET CO., Jackson, Mich.
The manufacturer's name is printed upon the boxes, and stamped upon inside of clasp in each waist. They are the **most popular** articles of the kind now on the market. You should have one of them.



BE SURE AND GET THE RIGHT THING. IF YOUR DEALER HASN'T IT, SEND $1.25 FOR SAMPLE.

YPSILANTI Dress Reform **UNDERWEAR**
SPRING GOODS REDUCED IN PRICE.
Sanitary Balbriggan, Sanitary Lisle Thread, Sanitary MERINO, SILK and Sanitary Balbriggan, Silk and Cashmere mixed.
For SPRING and SUMMER WEAR. { *The ONLY Sanitary Underwear, and Endorsed by the leading medical profession.*
Send for new Catalogue, Samples, and revised Price List. If your dealer cannot supply them, they can be obtained of the manufacturers.
DON'T BE DECEIVED.
See that each garment is stamped with our Trade Mark—
"Ypsilanti Health Underwear."
HAY & TODD MFG. CO., Ypsilanti, Mich.

One-third Your Life is Spent in Bed!

The Art of purifying Feathers for Bedding purposes has been the subject of close study for many years, and has reached its highest development in the **COLD BLAST PROCESS,** by which all foreign matter, dust and the causes of odor are eliminated, and the Feathers rendered pure, clean and sweet, as well as permanently buoyant, while retaining their Feathery softness. *FEATHER PILLOWS MADE OF THESE ARE HEALTHFUL.* **Watch for Trade Mark.** Your dealer probably keeps them. If not, address
THE COLD BLAST FEATHER CO.
MAKERS OF **Faultless Bedding.** CHICAGO.

FREE For 30 Days. Wishing to introduce our CRAYON PORTRAITS and at the same time extend our business and make new customers, we have decided to make this Special Offer: Send us a Cabinet Picture, Photograph, Tintype, Ambrotype or Daguerotype of yourself or any member of your family, living or dead and we will make you a CRAYON PORTRAIT FREE OF CHARGE, provided you exhibit it to your friends as a sample of our work, and use your influence in securing us future orders. Place name and address on back of picture and it will be returned in perfect order. We make any change in picture you wish, not interfering with the likeness. Refer to any bank in Chicago. Address all mail to THE CRESCENT CRAYON CO. Opposite New German Theatre, CHICAGO, ILL. P. S.—We will forfeit $100 to anyone sending us photo and not receiving crayon picture FREE as per this offer. This offer is bonafide.

MENDING MADE EASY BY THE USE OF **GUM TISSUE**
Used for repairing all kinds of clothing, from the very finest silk or satin to a buckskin mitten, Kid gloves and umbrellas mended without sewing, quicker, neater, and stronger than ever before. **SAMPLE 10cts.** to intending agents. F. Cassgreen Mfg. Co., 134 Van Buren St., Chicago, Ill.

$22. FIRST CLASS CURTAIN DESK Four and a Half feet long. Unlimited variety in stock and to order.
American Desk & Seating Co.
270-272 Wabash Av., CHICAGO, U.S.A.

PARENTS CANNOT AFFORD
To let their children grow up without the amusement and physical training which the **World's Parlor and Lawn Game** gives. ELASTIC TIP CO., 152 and 154 Lake Street, Chicago.

LADIES without business experience are making immense sales of Mme. McCABE'S CORSETS AND WAISTS. Send for agents' terms
St. Louis Corset Co., St. Louis, Mo.

103 E. ADAMS ST. **BORSCH-OPTIGIAN** CONSULT US ABOUT YOUR EYESIGHT SATISFACTION GAURANTEED

HOME DRESSMAKING
A Complete Guide to Household Sewing.
Women who try to save who love to dress who have to sew **Need It**
Prepaid $2.75. The only book on the subject.
Free circulars giving Table of Contents.
Best Terms to Agents.
Address, CHARLES H. SERGEL & CO.,
Dept. A 350 Dearborn St., Chicago, Ill.

YOSE & SONS PIANOS. ESTABLISHED IN 1851.
Celebrated for their **Pure Tone, Elegant Designs, Superior Workmanship, and Great Durability.** *Sold on easy terms.* Old instruments taken in exchange. Write for catalogue and full information.
170 Tremont St., Boston, Mass.

'DELSARTE'
Corset Waists and Braces. Send for Price List.
Agents Wanted. Also
DELSARTE CORSET CO.,
142 W. 23d St., New York.
111 State Street, Chicago, Ill.

BABY CARRIAGES ARE DELIVERED **FREE**
to any place in the United States. Also Baby JUMPERS, BICYCLES, SAFETIES and GIRLS' TRICYCLES. One or more at wholesale price sent C. O. D. direct from L. G. SPENCER'S Factory, 221 W. Madison Street CHICAGO. $3 to $10 saved. Send 2c. stamp for new catalogue. The largest factory in the world. Latest Styles

BABY CARRIAGES
We manufacture to sell direct to private parties at factory prices, and deliver free of charge to all points in United States. Our new Catalogue free. Address
C. T. WALKER & CO., 199 E. North Ave., Chicago, Ill.

MY WIFE SAYS SHE CANNOT SEE HOW YOU DO IT FOR THE MONEY. $12 buys a $65.00 Improved Oxford Singer Sewing Machine; perfect working reliable, finely finished, adapted to light and heavy work, with a complete set of the latest improved attachments free. Each machine guaranteed for 5 years. Buy direct from our factory, and save dealers and agents profit. Send for FREE CATALOGUE.
OXFORD MFG. COMPANY, DEP'T 20, CHICAGO, ILL.

$525 Agent's profits per month. Will prove it or pay forfeit. New articles just out. A $1 50 sample and terms free. Try us. Chidester & Son, 28 Bond-st. N.Y.

LADIES Send to the Stevens' Dish Washing Machine Co., Cleveland, for descriptive circulars of this wonderful invention. No dish or wiping cloth used; truly a great blessing to the household. **Agents wanted.**

LADY Agents make **big wages every day** With our **Ladies' and Children's Specialties.** Over 100 different articles. Indispensable. Catalogue **Free.**
G. L. ERWIN & CO., Chicago, Ill.

LADIES Send only five cents and receive a Large, Elegant Fashion Catalogue and how to secure 50c. worth of dress patterns, FREE. Add. *Young Lady's Bazar* 230 La Salle St. Chicago.

LADY wanted, on salary, to sell Roses, Shrubs, &c Brown Bros. Nurseries, Rochester, N.Y. & Chicago

HOUSEHOLD NECESSITY. Agents make big profits. Catalogue (A) and particulars free. **Cline Mfg. Co.,** 67 W. Washington St., Chicago.

LADY AGENTS CLEAR $10 PER DAY selling my garments for ladies & children Mrs. L. E. SINGLETON, Box 665, Chicago, Ill.

LADY Agents $5 a day *sure*; new rubber undergarment. Mrs. N. B. LITTLE, Chicago, Ill.

"Why stand ye all the day idle?"
10 DOLLARS PER DAY
is not easily made in these times, but it can be made working for us in any locality. We have agents that have made more than **$25 per day,** the whole secret is we have something that every housekeeper wants and will buy at sight without any urging. If agents prefer will pay a straight salary of **$75 per month** and expenses. Full particulars sent free to all points where we have not already secured an agent. Exclusive territory given. Can refer to any express company in Boston as to our integrity. Address, (in full,)
STANDARD SILVERWARE CO.,
Order Dept. 127 Boston, Mass.

HARTSHORN'S SELF-ACTING SHADE ROLLERS

Beware of imitations. Notice autograph of STEWART HARTSHORN on label and get the genuine Hartshorn.

THE

Owen Electric Belt

[Trade Mark.] DR. A. OWEN.

AND APPLIANCES

For Men and Women

Are now recognized as the most valuable inventions of the present century.

They tone up the system and restore lost vigor.

CURE Rheumatism, Sciatica, Bright's Disease, Torpid Liver, Dyspepsia, General Debility, Female Weakness, Nervous Prostration, and many other diseases which drugs and medicines do not reach.

A FULL EXPLANATION will be found in

OUR ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE

containing sworn testimonials of people who have been cured, cuts of belts with prices and how to order, and other valuable information. Published in English, German, Swedish and Norwegian languages. Will be mailed to any address on receipt of 6 cents postage, or, treatise on rupture cured with electric truss by mail 6 cents.

The Owen Electric Belt and Appliance Co.,

Main Office and only Factory,

191-193 STATE ST., CHICAGO, ILL.

NEW YORK OFFICE, 826 BROADWAY.

The Largest Electric Belt Establishment in the World.

THE

Total Abstinence Life Association OF AMERICA

PAYS ALL HONEST LOSSES PROMPTLY and in FULL.

It furnishes to Total Abstainers the Cheapest and Most Reliable Insurance to be had.

New and liberal commissions will be paid to experienced agents in Illinois, Wisconsin, Minnesota, Michigan, California, Connecticut and Iowa.

It will pay you well to write to us.

THE TOTAL ABSTINENCE LIFE ASSOCIATION of AMERICA.

902-904 Royal Insurance Building, CHICAGO, ILL.

AGENT made $71 in four days selling my Electric Corsets and Specialties. 100 PER CENT. profit and Cash Prizes. Sample free. Dr. Bridgman, B'way, New York.

20 Hidden Name, New Emb. Basket, Plush Fringe Cards, 1 complete Fountain Pen 25 Games & Agts. Outfit 10cts. Typewriter and Photo Cameras free to Agts. Clinton Bros. Clintonville, Ct.

Adjustable Vapor Baths in one. Every Home Wants This.

PORTABLE BATHS.

Best ever known. Wholesale and Retail. Agents Wanted Everywhere. Send for Circulars.

E. J. KNOWLTON, Ann Arbor, Mich.

See Name "EVER READY" on back of each DRESS STAY you buy. Take none but them.

YPSILANTI DRESS STAY MFG. CO., Ypsilanti, Michigan.

ROCK BOTTOM Prices on Dry Goods, Groceries. Everything you eat, wear or use. Send for FREE Illustrated Catalogue to E. R. EAGLE & CO., 68 Wabash Av., Chicago, Ill

We do not sell liquors in any shape.

R YOU Looking for a HOME or an investment where you can double your money? ELLSWORTH the new temperance suburb of Chicago offers both. Write to ELLSWORTH LAND ASS'N. Room 41, 81 Clark St., Chicago.

HOTEL FREDONIA. Washington, D. C. H St. between 13th and 14th. ELEGANT, QUIET, HOMELIKE & STRICTLY TEMPERANCE. G. R. La Fetra, Prop

MILLER'S HOTEL New York City. 39 West 26th St. A Prohibition Home. Patronized by W. C. T. U. workers visiting New York. Turkish, Electric, Roman Baths. Address, CHARLES H. HAYNES, Prop.

BUY A SUMMER HOME ON THE SHORES OF

Imperial Lake Geneva, Wis.

We offer in parcels of 100 feet and upward BEAUTIFUL RESIDENCE SITES. All prices, all sizes and easy terms.

GRAND TERRACE ADDITION

For plats and further particulars address PRATT BROTHERS, 508 Chamber of Commerce, cor. Washington and La Salle Streets, Chicago, Ill.

Publisher's Notes.

Take Notice.

Special editions of THE UNION SIGNAL are prepared for all special days, and extra numbers can be secured by ordering in advance. For rates on large numbers address

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
161 La Salle St., Chicago, Ill.

Helps for Workers.

As has been before stated in these columns, it is impossible to do good work without good tools. W. C. T. U. people especially need the best of "tools" in order to carry on efficient temperance work. Your attention is therefore drawn to the below given list of helps, the quality of which has already been indisputably proven.

National Leaflets.

No. 47. "Should Women Vote?" A masterly discussion of the subject, by Miss Willard.

No. 48. "Safety for School Children," specially for Teachers and Parents, by Miss Willard.

No. 49. "Dead Reckoning." Very suggestive to leaders of gospel meetings—also adapted to free distribution.

No. 50. "Country Unions," Mary Allen West. Discussing the question, "What can a W. C. T. U. do in a Small Place Where there are No Saloons?"

No. 51. "Farm Mortgages," Mary Allen West. An argument clearly proving that the heaviest mortgage under which a farmer can stagger, is the liquor traffic, and that this traffic is the direct cause of financial depression in rural districts.

No. 52. "Gospel Temperance," John G. Woolley. This leaflet gives the author's definition of "Gospel Temperance" and his views are practical, worthy of your study.

All six sent for five cents. Price per 100, one number or assorted, 90 cents.

Address all orders to

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N.
161 La Salle St., Chicago, Ill.

Responsive Readings.

The January issue is on the subject of W. C. T. U. work in the country, by Miss West.

The February number explains Dean Wright's "Course of Study" in the evangelistic department. Both are very instructive. You will notice that special attention is given to temperance work in the country and gospel work in general, in the helps above enumerated.

The Responsive Readings are published monthly, at the nominal cost of 10 cents per year, 13 copies sent monthly to any one address for $1. If your union does not always

Have Good Meetings

they can be made good by the judicious use of these "Readings." Have never heard of them before? Well, well, you should send for samples without delay.

No charge for sample. Address

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
161 La Salle St., Chicago, Ill.

A Chance for Missionary Work.

We have on hand a large number of copies of *The Young Crusader*, running back for a year or two, in the old form. We will send them at the rate of 75c. per hundred to those who will use them as missionary papers. For instance, your state L. T. L. is helping some other in a state less fortunate than your own; why not send the Legion in the latter a goodly supply of these papers? Could you help along the work any better? Then there is that Mission School down on Canal street. Do you believe they will have temperance Sunday? Better order papers to encourage them to do so while you think of it, and they will be ready for the May lesson that will, we trust, bring home more forcibly than ever before the lesson of Bible temperance.

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
161 La Salle St., Chicago, Ill.

Burpee's Seeds Grow!

If it were not true that Burpee's Seeds Grow our business would not have grown to its present proportions. It is an acknowledged fact that thousands more planters annually order seeds direct from us than from any other seed grower in America. For many years our business has been supplying only the BEST SEEDS direct to Market Gardeners and private planters who can appreciate quality in seeds. If YOU want QUALITY and NO DISAPPOINTMENT at harvest, plant BURPEE'S SEEDS, but first read all about them in BURPEE'S FARM ANNUAL for 1892,—this is a handsome book of 160 pages, with honest descriptions, lifelike illustrations and colored plates painted from nature. It is mailed Free to all who intend to purchase

W. Atlee Burpee & Co.
PHILADELPHIA, PA.

60c. worth for 20c. **A Rare Collection of Flower Seed.** 60c. worth for 20c.

Marguerite Carnations. A magnificent strain of this beautiful flower. Blooms easily from seed. Last all winter. Sweet scented. **Red Ridinghood Pansy.** Most beautiful of this popular flower; deep red, hazel eye, edged with gold. **The Oriole,** grand large double Golden Flowers, always in bloom. **Giant English Show Balsams,** (Queen Victoria's Strain.) 2 feet high, covered with large double flowers resembling roses, all colors. **Helichrysum Monstrosum,** best of all everlastings; keep their bright colors all winter. One packet each of the above choice varieties sent by mail for **20c.** in stamps; retail price, **60c.** Our beautiful illustrated 116 page catalogue accompanies each order. Address:

Samuel Wilson, Seed Grower, **Mechanicsville, Pa.**

$500 FOR A TOMATO

Last spring I offered $500 to any person producing a 3 lb. **Mammoth Prize Tomato:** T. R. Harris, Abbott, Neb., won it with one weighing 3 lbs. 8½ ozs., and I sent him my check for $500. It measured over 8½ in. in diameter. 37 tomatoes grew on one stem over 3 feet from the ground. Largest plant on record **18 ft. 6 in.** tall. This mammoth strain creates a sensation wherever it goes, and is the largest ever offered. Thousands of my customers have grown them to weigh over 45 ozs. The quality is excellent; after you once test it you will grow no others. If well cared for they will produce 1 bu. to a plant (see cut) of large, smooth, bright red tomatoes, very solid with only a few seeds in each, and entirely free from rot. If started early, fruit ripens from July 4th until frost. This year I offer **$500 Cash** to any person producing a 3½ lb. tomato. (It can be done.) Full directions how Mr. Harris grew his with each order. Plant some, you may win the prize. All my seed is saved from large specimens.

SURE HEAD CABBAGE

Is all head and sure to head, very uniform in size, firm and fine in texture, excellent in quality and a good keeper. Single heads have weighed over 64 pounds.

EARLY SNOWBALL TURNIP

Is the earliest in the world, easy grown, good size, excellent quality. Will be far ahead of your neighbors.

My Catalogue, is worth 50 cts. to any one who gets it. $500 offered largest order; $500 for a pansy blossom; $300 for a bean plant with 100 pods, and above tomato prize. I will send a packet each of Prize Tomato, Cabbage and Turnip, with my **Catalogue of Bargains** for only 25 cents. Greatest bargain catalogue ever sent out. Every person sending silver for above collection will receive **Free** a packet **LINCH'S IMPROVED EXTRA EARLY TREE TOMATO,** and a 50c. certificate for seeds, your choice from my bargain catalogue **Free.**

F. B. MILLS, Rose Hill, Onandaga Co. N. Y.

IF YOU LOVE CHOICE FLOWERS

and want something *really rare* that will 'astonish the natives,' try the gorgeous *new Red, White and Blue* **African Water Lillies.** Plants are sold by some florists for $3 to $5 each, but they are as easily raised from seeds as Asters. They are *sure to bloom* in any part of the U. S. the first year, in ponds, tubs or pails, *incredible as it may seem.* They bear fragrant double flowers, *4 to 8 inches across,* every day from July to Oct., and *all winter* if moved to a warm house. The *Blue* variety varies from light to deep rich blue, and the *Red* from pink to crimson. A pond at Pansy Park filled with these magnificent lilies was admired by thousands of visitors. **Special 30 Days Offer!** For only 25 cts. I will send seeds of all varieties—Red, White and Blue—with my Floral Catalogue (which tells all about the culture of these and other rarities); also 2 other packets, 70 varieties Choicest Double Asters, mixed, new Mammoth Double Fringed Poppies. **For 35 cts.** I will send all the above and 4 more packets (*amounting to $1.00 at regular rates*): 50 vars. Large German Pansies, mixed, *finest ever offered:* New Brazilian Morning Glory, *grandest of all vines, climbs 50 feet, leaves a foot across, large rose-colored flowers;* New Mexican Fire Plant, *3 feet tall, leaves blotched with scarlet;* 42 vars. Improved Sweet Williams. I grow acres of Asters, Pansies, &c.

L. W. GOODELL, Seed Grower, Pansy Park, Dwight, Mass.

WANTED! A Christian lady in every township to do writing at home. Pleasant, remunerative work, requiring only a portion of each day's time. Address The Yale Hygiene Co. Agency Department, New Haven, Conn.

HOW TO MAKE A FORTUNE

WANTED—Salesmen; who can easily make $25 to $75 per week, selling the Celebrated Pinless Clothes Line, or the Famous Fountain Ink Eraser—Patents recently issued. Sold **ONLY** by salesmen, to whom we give **Exclusive Territory.** The Pinless Clothes Line is the only line ever invented that holds clothes without pins—a perfect success. The Fountain Ink Eraser is entirely new; will erase ink instantly, and is king of all. On receipt of 50c. will mail you sample of either, or sample of both for $1, with circulars, price-lists and terms. Secure your territory at once. THE PINLESS CLOTHES LINE CO., No. 184 Hermon St., Worcester, Mass.

ASTHMA

WORST CASES CURED TO STAY CURED IF UNCOMPLICATED BY ORGANIC DISEASE. *Incurable cases declined.*

WE WANT NAME OF EVERY ASTHMATIC. *Examination free by mail.*

P. HAROLD HAYES M.D. BUFFALO, N. Y.

WEAK, NERVOUS PEOPLE.

DR. HORNE'S ELECTRO-MAGNETIC BELT positively cures RHEUMATISM, NEURALGIA, LIVER, KIDNEY and exhausting chronic diseases of both sexes. Contains 23 to 100 degrees of Electricity. GUARANTEED the latest improved, cheapest, scientific, powerful, durable and effective MEDICAL ELECTRIC BELT in the WORLD. Electric Suspensories free with Male Belts. ELECTRIC TRUSSES FOR RUPTURE. 9,000 cured. Send 4c-stamp for pamphlet.

DR. W. J. HORNE, REMOVED TO 180 WABASH AVE., CHICAGO

Mention THE UNION SIGNAL.

DR. SYKES' SURE CURE FOR CATARRH

Taken internally and used locally with Insufflator. At Druggists or per mail, $1.50.

Has cured many cases pronounced hopeless by physicians. Send for *Free Book* 'Common Sense Talk' and numerous testimonials. They will convince you.

DR. SYKES' SURE CURE CO., 103 STATE ST. CHICAGO.

RUPTURE CURED!

(PATENT ALLOWED.)

Positively Holds Rupture. WORN NIGHT AND DAY. Has an Adjustable Pad which can be made larger or smaller to suit changing condition of rupture. Illustrated Catalogue sent securely sealed by

G. V. HOUSE MFG. CO. 744 BROADWAY, N. Y. CITY

DRUNKENNESS IS A DISEASE, and can be Cured, by administering Dr. Haines' Golden Specific. It can be given without the knowledge of the patient, if desired, by placing it in coffee, tea or articles of food. Cures guaranteed. Send for free circulars. GOLDEN SPECIFIC Co., 185 Race St., Cincinnati, O.

F. P. VAN VALKENBURGH, Former Associate Physician and Surgeon to the Old People's Home, 3858 Indiana Avenue, Chicago, also examining Physician for the New York Life Insurance Co., Cures Drunkenness, Morphine, Opium, and destroys the desire for Tobacco. Cures guaranteed. Correspondence solicited. Reference: Woman's Christian Temperance Union. Office, 103 State-st. Chicago

MALE AND FEMALES **MAKE $3 to $5 A DAY** at home working for us. Send your name on a postal card for particulars and Free Sample. Hobb's Medicine Co., Chicago, Ill.

BEST PAYING THING for Agents is our PHOTOGRAPH FAMILY RECORD PICTURE. We give you liberal terms. Address Dept. G. P. CORY & CO., 51 & 53 Jefferson St., Chicago

DEAFNESS AND HEAD NOISES CURED by Peck's Invisible Ear Cushions. Whispers heard. Successful when all remedies fail. Sold by F. Hiscox, 853 B'way, N. Y. Write for book of proofs FREE

PILES Remedy Free. INSTANT RELIEF. Final cure in 10 days. Never returns; no purge; no salve; no suppository. A victim tried in vain every remedy has discovered a simple cure, which he will mail free to his fellow sufferers. Address J. H. REEVES, Box 3290, New York City, N. Y.

ECZEMA I NEVER FAIL to CURE Add DR. W. H. ROSS Grand Rapids, Mich.

TAPE WORM Removed alive, head and all, in three hours at your home. No starving required. Safe, sure and certain. *Circulars free.* 239 Dearborn St., Chicago, Ill., INTERNATIONAL MEDICAL ASSOCIATION

PARALYSIS CURED without medicine. Rheumatism, Spinal Diseases and Dropsy easily cured. Address Dr. C. I. THACHER, 6, Central Music Hall, Chicago, for a valuable book FREE to all.

LINCOLN TEA. Guaranteed to cure Constipation, Liver and Kidney trouble, Blood and Complexion Purifier. Send for sample. Sold by all Druggists. McCLURE DRUG CO., Ft. Wayne, Ind.

RUPTURE A Positive Radical cure at Home. (Sealed) Book giving full particulars sent free. Write Dr. W. S. Rice, Box U Smithville, Jeff. Co., N. Y.

OPIUM Morphine Habit Cured in 10 to 20 days. No pay till cured. DR. J. STEPHENS, Lebanon, Ohio

GOOD SENSE CORSET WAISTS have tape-fastened buttons won't pull off; cord-edge button holes—won't wear; ring buckle at hip—secures hose supporter.

YOUR NAME on 25 LOVELY CARDS, 1 RING, 1 LACE PIN, 1 PATENT FOUNTAIN PEN, 1 FORGET-ME-NOT ALBUM, 400 Album Verses, &c., with the New and Popular Monthly, WAYSIDE GLEANINGS, THREE MONTHS FOR 10c. LAUREL CARD CO., CLINTONVILLE, CONN.

Signal Notes.

THE Lord Chief-Justice, at the Birmingham assizes last year, said: "If England could be made sober three-fourths of her jails could be closed."

THE Yale faculty hereafter require the exclusion of all restaurant, hotel, and other advertisements which include the sale of intoxicating beverages, from the college publications.

A TEMPERANCE autograph pledge-book placed conspicuously in railway, Y. M. C. A., or other reading-rooms or libraries frequently attracts voluntary signatures. This is a suggestive note for temperance workers.

THREE days of prayer were held in Exeter Hall, London, February 8, 9 and 10, for the abolition of the Anglo-Asiatic opium traffic. Intensely earnest prayers were offered and a spirit of solemnity and fervor prevailed.

BISHOP HARRISON, of Glasgow, speaking at a Burns gathering in Greenock Temperance Institute, said that the truest way of honoring the memory of Burns is to fight against the giant intemperance with whom the poet had too often struggled in vain.

THE Paris mission to the Jews reports work accomplished the past year on religious and philanthropic lines. The Jews recently driven from Russia tell of their suffering and persecution and are helped. Many show a deep interest in the study of the Scriptures.

"THERE have been two main characteristics of the Asiatic opium traffic," says *The Christian*, "devastation in India and China, and discredit to the name and fame of Great Britain. The wicked traffic has long been doomed and now its end seems almost in view."

RUSSIA is still pursuing her cruel policy toward the Jews; notices of expulsion are being relentlessly executed. The exchanges say that the protests of the general public at the severity of the officials recently became so violent that the chief of police was compelled to defer the further expulsions until a later date.

ANTI-OPIUM memorials are being prepared, to be presented to the British government by the active humane friends of the anti-opium movement. It is said that nearly every official in Burmah, native and European, is in favor of the immediate abolition of the traffic, and that a great anti-opium party has been formed amongst the officials in India.

A DRINK made out of ground quassia (a half ounce steeped in a pint of vinegar) is recommended as a substitute for alcoholic drinks to those who crave them. A small teaspoonful in a little water should be taken whenever the liquor thirst becomes overpowering. This is very helpful if a drinker will persevere in trying it.

AT THE hall of the Central Temperance Association in London, last month, Mrs. Annie Besant delivered a notable temperance address in the course of which she said that instead of the drunkard's being "no man's enemy but his own" that he is "a focus of poison to the community in which he has a physical presence;" and it is the views which she holds of the relationship of one man to another, and the influence which he exerts upon another, that have made her a total abstainer.

A NINETEEN year old New Jersey boy died not long ago from excessive use of cigarettes. He began to smoke them when eight years of age, and the habit so grew upon him that he could not shake it off. A few weeks ago he became so sick that he had to cease work, and grew weaker every hour. From his former healthy, robust form he dwindled to a skeleton. As he died he turned to those beside him and said: "Tell the boys that cigarettes killed me; let them profit by my sad experience." A moment later he was dead.

IN an address of welcome at the recent interstate conference of women, held at Kansas City, Mo., Mrs. Clara C. Hoffman spoke eloquently of woman's progress. The revolution of thought and custom regarding women, she claimed, has been the most important the earth has known; she touched upon its relations to schools, colleges, trades, professions and philanthropies; its world-wideness; and lastly referring to man's attainments, she said: "The dignity and equality of woman must be the true measure of man's development."

Good Cooking

Is one of the chief blessings of every home. To always insure good custards, puddings, sauces, etc., use Gail Borden "Eagle" Brand Condensed Milk. Directions on the label. Sold by your grocer and druggist.

As you value good looks be careful what soap you use on the hair and scalp. To preserve the lustre, beauty, and softness of your hair, never wash it with ordinary Soap, as that is too severe. *Use Ivory Soap always.* Be especially careful about this. You will never be troubled with scurf or dandruff and the hair will become soft as silk with the use of Ivory Soap.

COPYRIGHT 1891, BY THE PROCTER & GAMBLE CO.

For Harness, Buggy Tops, Saddles, Fly Nets Traveling Bags, Military Equipments, Etc.

Gives a beautiful finish which will not peel or crack off, smut or crock by handling. Not a varnish Used by the U. S. Army and is the standard among manufacturers and owners of fine harness in every quarter of the globe.

SOLD BY ALL HARNESS MAKERS.

A Complete Line of

Dress Reform Goods,

INCLUDING THE

NEWELL BUST SUPPORT,

Equipoise Waist and Jenness-Miller Specialties. Send stamp for free Illustrated Catalogue.

MRS. S. W. PIKE,

75 Madison Street, Chicago, Ill.

"THE SALOONS MUST GO!"

The "just edict has gone forth" from the noble women of the W. C. T. U., and all along the line this "Invincible Army" is advancing against the "strongholds" of the enemy. Their work is not only to "fight the enemy," but also to "rescue the perishing." The pitiful victims of strong drink, the slaves to this terrible appetite, by the tens of thousands, go reeling through the streets of our large cities, and are numbered by the hundreds of thousands in our fair land. MEDICAL SCIENCE comes to the rescue, and says, "A REMEDY HAS BEEN FOUND!" a remedy so potent that it "Strikes off the shackles from the slaves" of

ALCOHOL, OPIUM AND TOBACCO

and says to them "GO FREE!" This advertisement is not the announcement of some "New Nostrum" for the purpose of drawing a few dollars from the unfortunates or their friends, and then have them once more disappointed, as they find they have been misled. It is to herald the news of a SUCCESS which challenges investigation. IT HAS BORNE INVESTIGATION! It has done, and is doing, the work indicated above. Its work HAS BEEN INVESTIGATED by many of Chicago's LEADING CLERGYMEN, PHYSICIANS and TEMPERANCE workers, and it has received their full indorsement.

The NATIONAL BICHLORIDE OF GOLD CO.

WAS INCORPORATED FEB. 15, 1892, UNDER THE LAWS OF THE STATE OF ILLINOIS—CAPITAL, $500,000.

OFFICERS AND DIRECTORS.

MARK M. THOMPSON, M. D., President, Originator of Dr. Thompson's Bichloride of Gold Treatment.
WALTER THOMAS MILLS, Secretary, The well-known Temperance Lecturer and Author.
J. J. THOMPSON, M. D., Vice-President.
GEORGE B. TOWNSEND, Treasurer, Late Financial Secretary Chicago Y. M. C. A
LUCAS L. MILLER and **ELLERY C. HUNTINGTON.**

4,000 SHARES **of its full-paid non-assessable Stock at $25 per Share** are now offered for sale. The proceeds will be used to establish in Chicago

THE NATIONAL BICHLORIDE OF GOLD INSTITUTE

For the Treatment and Cure of Alcoholism, Narcotism and the Tobacco Habit by the use of

DR. THOMPSON'S BICHLORIDE OF GOLD

TREATMENT, and also to establish **BRANCH OFFICES** for the same purpose in **other cities** and **different States.**

The Institute is now located in a *beautiful stone building*, corner West Monroe St. and Hoyne Av. This property, with the lot it stands on, has just been purchased by the **National Bichloride of Gold Co.,** and is valued at $25,000. This will furnish ample accommodation for the present needs of the Institute, but as the work increases it is proposed to purchase property and erect a much larger building near one of Chicago's beautiful Parks, where the equipment and surroundings will be as helpful as possible. **Each shareholder** acquires an interest in the property now owned by the Company, besides participating in all profits, and will share in whatever property the Company may acquire.

The work of the **Institute** will be supplemented by **The National Medical and Moral Temperance Association,** newly chartered, of which

BISHOP SAMUEL FALLOWS, D. D.

is President, and many of Chicago's leading Divines, Physicians and Temperance Workers are Vice-Presidents. See article on page 2 in last week's UNION SIGNAL by **Bishop Samuel Fallows,** headed **"The Medical Cure of Drunkenness."**

PATIENTS who prefer not to be treated at the Institute may receive treatment at the offices of the Company, Suite 805 to 808, Nos. 17 and 19 Quincy Street, or at private residences in Chicago by special arrangements with the Company.

THE STOCK OF THE COMPANY WILL PAY VERY LARGE DIVIDENDS. It offers

A SPLENDID INVESTMENT FOR WOMEN.

It could be placed in large blocks with capitalists, but we prefer to divide it into small shares and have it **distributed as widely as possible,** so as to have people in every community interested in sending patients to us. Branch Institutes will be opened throughout the country as soon as practicable, but the profits from the great Chicago Institute will yield **handsome dividends.**

In order to enable people of moderate means to secure shares we have decided to sell stock on **$5 monthly payments.** We furnish free by mail, or at our office, a pamphlet giving full information in regard to our plans and treatment, also testimonials of those **who have been cured,** and the indorsement of many of Chicago's leading **Clergymen, Physicians** and **Temperance Workers.** This pamphlet will convince you of the desirability of investing in the stock. **Send any amount of money, NO MATTER HOW SMALL,** to secure as many Shares of Stock as you wish to have reserved until you can send a further remittance. The **4,000** Shares of **STOCK WILL SOON ALL BE TAKEN,** so **Act Promptly.** Shares may be secured by telegraph and remittance may follow. **We will furnish remunerative employment** to a good agent in every neighborhood. Address

THE NATIONAL BICHLORIDE OF GOLD CO., 17 to 21 Quincy St., Chicago, Ill.

THE UNION SIGNAL

AND WORLD'S WHITE RIBBON.

WORLD'S WOMAN'S CHRISTIAN TEMPERANCE UNION — FOR GOD AND HOME AND EVERY LAND

"Thou hast given a banner to them that fear Thee; that it may be displayed because of the Truth."

Vol. XVIII.—No. 11.] CHICAGO, ILLINOIS, March 17, 1892. [Price $1.00 per Year in Advance.

SINCE OUR LAST ISSUE.

The House of Representatives in Iowa has voted to re-submit a prohibitory amendment.

Earthquake shocks of unusual length and breadth have occurred the past week in California.

A number of people perished in the terrible blizzard that prevailed in the Northwest the middle of last week.

The death-roll from the Anderluis colliery explosion in Belgium, March 11, numbers two hundred and fifteen victims.

John Burns, the labor leader, has been elected to Parliament. He says the working people will stand by Gladstone's party.

The Grand Duke of Hesse died on Sunday morning, and as a mark of respect the court of Berlin has gone into mourning for three weeks.

Twenty-eight of the large breweries of Chicago, representing a capital of $20,000,000, have combined against the English breweries' syndicate.

The French Chamber of Deputies has adopted a proposal giving women the right to vote in councils of master tradesmen and workmen, the object of these councils being to decide disputes between persons of these two classes.

A large meeting was held in London, March 11, presided over by the Lord Mayor, in the interests of the Columbian Exposition. Measures were adopted to insure adequate representation for Great Britain, and it was suggested that British goods should be marked with the home selling price to demonstrate the cost of protection.

New and improved catalogues of the Woman's Temperance Publishing Association are nearly ready for distribution. They will be welcomed everywhere in their enlarged and more complete form.

The suggestion of Mrs. Bateham, superintendent of Sabbath observance, in another column, calling for an avalanche of letters, we hope will be responded to by our prompt women everywhere. As she says, "we must not fail."

Mary Sparkes Wheeler, of Phœnixville, Penn., has been appointed superintendent of World's temperance mission work, and she will soon solicit the money to help us send out our missionaries. She has excellent plans, which the women can obtain by writing her, and they will also see them if they are careful readers of The Union Signal. Her first communication appears on the twelfth page of this issue.

The next issue of The Union Signal will contain a valuable symposium on Sabbath Observance and closing the gates of the Columbian Exposition on Sunday. As Sabbath Observance day is April 3d, superintendents of this department, or local presidents, should see that a generous supply of this issue is distributed on or before that date to create sentiment in favor of our principles. A united effort at this time will be most effective.

St. Louis has recently had a conference of all the leading societies within its borders that are managed by women. It lasted four days. Protestant, Catholic and Jewish societies were represented, each reporting its own work. After all these reports were in, the committee on resolutions made its report, and strong suffrage and temperance resolutions were adopted. This is something like it. Why cannot we have such a conference in every town, city and village? It would tend greatly to the unification of woman's work, and, reported by the press, would spread abroad ten thousand fruitful ideas, helpful to human brotherhood.

The People's party altogether ignore prohibition and the woman's ballot, thus causing a bolt in the party of much of its best membership. The National Reform party will call a convention one day earlier than the Prohibition party's convention, and will put in the two planks above named, the admission of which would have united at St. Louis the reform forces of the country, and with its aggressive policy on economic questions will seek union with the Prohibition party. This is a good move, and we await developments with profound interest.

In Easthampton, Ct., on March 10, at midnight, Mrs. Caroline Brown, the revered mother of our beloved Caroline B. Buell, corresponding secretary of the National W. C. T. U., breathed out her soul to God in the eighty-third year of her age. Watched and tended by her faithful, only daughter for three months, this blessed mother in Israel has passed to heaven surrounded by her nearest relatives and a large circle of lifelong friends. The Union Signal sends love and sympathy to each and all. "Precious in the sight of the Lord is the death of his saints."

The Woman's National Temperance Hospital was visited March 9 by Lady Henry Somerset and Miss Willard, who met Dr. Ousley, the resident physician, and Mrs. Hornby, the matron; also ten young women nurses, who are soon to take their diploma from the institution. A brief interchange of kindly greetings was had, and "Blest be the tie" was sung. "A nicer set of young women one does not often see" was the commentary of our leaders, who sent letters of congratulation to Mrs. J. B. Hobbs, in view of her pioneer relations to the enterprise, and the noble growth that has already filled the hospital to overflowing and made necessary plans for a new building with all the modern improvements. Mrs. M. E. Kline, president of the board, is indefatigable in her forwarding of this movement that is sure to materialize for the World's Fair.

Easter was named last week as our special prayer day for Sunday closing at the exposition. We are now told the question is to be settled the week previous, and we therefore name instead April 3, the red-letter day of our calendar. But let us by no means forget that the whole week is set apart for prayer and work for Sabbath observance. It had been our hope and that of our National superintendent, that while exhibits were closed, the grounds might be utilized for religious and reform work, but it soon became evident that if the day was honored at all the gates must be firmly closed, and for that let us all pray, and also that all sale of intoxicants may be ruled from the grounds. In response to the petitioning of our faithful white-ribboners, New York, Massachusetts and Ohio have voted against having their state exhibits open on the Sabbath at the Exposition, and others will probably soon take the same action.

Lady Henry Somerset's editorial relations will not be interrupted by her going back to England. She will send sketches, paragraphs and editorials, and will soon set going our English edition. She left Chicago, where she has lived nearly three months, March 16, and will sail April 13 on the Teutonic, of the White Star line, and addresses but three more meetings in America, one for the miners in Pittsburgh, March 17, arranged by our white-ribboners; one in Portland, Maine, in honor of Neal Dow and Mrs. Stevens, and one on April 7, in Tremont Temple, Boston, for Mary A. Livermore and the Massachusetts W. C. T. U. Miss Helen L. Hood and Miss Florence Balgarnie are going to England within a few weeks to coöperate with our British sisters in building up the temperance work of women. All these forward movements help to make the World's W. C. T. U. in fact what it has been for years in name.

Our entire editorial staff, with the regretted exception of Miss West, absent in California, and the happy addition of Mrs. F. H. Rastall, our business manager, Miss Ruby Gilbert, our bookkeeper, and Miss Anna Gordon, were invited to dinner in the apartments of Lady Henry Somerset on March 9. The evening was devoted to the careful study of The Union Signal, that its interests might be promoted by the most thorough understanding of the views and inspirations of each white-ribboner present. The result will be felt for good by our constituency, we are assured. One of the decisions reached was to issue a twenty-page paper for three months at least, in order to present to our readers contributions and advertisements for which our columns are now too crowded. The management of The Union Signal appreciates all criticisms, whether favorable or otherwise; suggestions and helps have our careful consideration.

Lady Henry Somerset's farewell to Chicago on the evening of March 12, in Central Music Hall, was a notable event. The stage was magnificently decorated with the great motto that loomed conspicuous above the Boston Convention in November last, "Christ for the World," besides flags, English and American, and the word "Farewell," in large letters made of roses, with the motto, "We wage our peaceful war for God and Home and Every Land." Choice baskets of flowers and a tall vase of lilies were on the platform where sat scores of our representative philanthropists. Our senior editor presided, Rev. Dr. Lawrence, of the Second Baptist church, opened the meeting with prayer, Mrs. Katherine Fiske, the well-known singer, gave beautiful selections, and Mrs. Matilda B. Carse introduced the noble woman, who, coming to us as a stranger, is now revered as a leader and loved as a comrade by all American white-ribboners. Lady Henry's speech on "The Submerged Tenth" was all that her warmest admirers had prophesied,—logical, witty and tender, holding the audience to the last word, and given in a voice sweet as an Æolian harp. The press of Chicago, which, like that of the entire country, has been most brotherly to our guest, reported her address in full; this we would also gladly do did space permit. Mrs. Susan Gale Cook, secretary of the Board of Lady Managers of the Columbian Exposition, with words wisely chosen, presented a bouquet of roses. Mrs. Charles Henrotin, vice-president of the Women's Congresses of the Exposition, wittily gave a great bunch of "American beauties" to "the English rose;" Dr. Sarah Hackett Stevenson, of the Chicago Woman's Club, bestowed an exquisite bunch of orchids, and the World's W. C. T. U. presented a testimonial on vellum, than which Ricketts, the artistic engraver, never executed one more beautiful. Lady Henry in miniature is the principal embellishment with the World's and National's seal on either side, the great temple below. The border is in Louis XIV. style, and most elaborate. Water lilies and trailing arbutus are wrought into the design, with the tasteful monogram of the W. C. T. U. This testimonial, which our English guest will hang up in the great hall at Eastnor Castle, will speak of the mighty battle for a clear brain, in which the guns are ballots and the bullets are ideas. "Just now we do not love Lord Salisbury but we do love Lady Somerset" were the opening words of this presentation speech. In her gracious responses to the four ladies who represented the most influential organizations of women in America, Lady Henry said that our two nations would never be left to fight over a few miserable fishes; that if our seacoast was unprotected this very fact proved our unequaled greatness, the good will we felt toward all the world, and all the world toward us—a sentiment loudly applauded by the audience. The great meeting adjourned with the tender song, "God be with you till we meet again," and the benediction. Thus did Chicago take leave of Lady Henry Somerset in this unique testimonial meeting, as charming as it was genuine.

Contributed.

THE BON TON SALOON.

Sunshiny, crisp broke that October morning,
Montana way;
Down the white roadways of Helena tramping,
At break of day,
Gang after gang of brisk workmen came thronging,
Gathering soon
Where crawled long, snakelike trenches, in front of
The Bon Ton saloon.

Oh, you would never have looked for a hero
Out of that crowd!
Navvies from east and from west were assembled,
Soiled, labor-bowed,
Infidels, Jews—and one Salvation soldier,
Humming a tune,
Digging away where the trench ran in front of
The Bon Ton saloon.

Waked the young city to clangor and bustle,
Effort and strife.
Townsmen and ranchmen were passing, repassing,
Sinning was rife,
Whirled all the wheels of life faster and faster, till
Just at high noon
Came a great crash, and a dust cloud in front of
The Bon Ton saloon!

Silence an instant. Then oaths and quick orders,
Clamor and din.
Two men the earth-slide had buried already
Up to the chin.
Well knew the hurrying workmen unless their
Help reached them soon,
Two corpses, ready-graved, stood there in front of
The Bon Ton saloon!

Clear rose a voice from the mound that was crushing
"Never mind me! [them,
I—I belong to the Salvation Army,
Dig my mate free!"
Care-free was he of the Helena soldiery,
Humming his tune,
Under the earth or above it, in front of
The Bon Ton saloon!

Half an hour later he stood on the sidewalk;
Scathless was he.
God can be trusted to always look after
"Never mind me!"
All over Helena, sinners, remember it—
How, high at noon,
Testified Tracy, entombed there in front of
The Bon Ton saloon.

—*By the Editor of "All the World."*

RECOLLECTIONS OF NOTED MEN AND WOMEN.
VI.

BY LADY HENRY SOMERSET.

Sir Wilfrid Lawson, Baronet, M. P.,

President of the United Kingdom Alliance for the Suppression of the Liquor Traffic.

Few men in England have braved public abuse more gallantly, few are more popular than the subject of this sketch. Throughout the ages all reformers have been stoned until they succeed, but the very hands that have wielded those weapons and hurled them with the greatest force, have been those that eventually were raised to bless, and whose eyes have been opened to see the vision of the "better further on" which has ever sustained the martyr and the patriot. As a leader of the temperance forces Sir Wilfrid Lawson's name is a household word in England, but although he is so prominently connected with this great reform, he is associated with all the forward movements of the day, for he is far from being a man of one idea. None has more bravely and consistently so often led a forlorn hope for an unpopular cause, and upon no shoulders has the burden been more often laid of carrying through a measure that was deemed well-nigh hopeless, and designated as "unpractical legislation."

Politically and socially Sir Wilfrid Lawson has long been the intrepid champion of the unpopular side, and through it all, perhaps because there is a latent chivalry in the hearts of men that leavens still this most practical age, he has not only won a place in the hearts of those whom he has served so unselfishly and well, but he has the respect of all with whom he has crossed swords, and has largely silenced the clamor of many whose abuse of class prerogative called him forth to battle. It is of course as a temperance leader that Sir Wilfrid Lawson is best known, but many another "cause that lacked assistance" has found in him a courageous supporter, and if the temperance interest seems to overshadow other phases of his service to the people, it is due to the greatness of the one, not to the comparative smallness of the other.

In the House of Commons, where he takes the first place for his incomparable humor, his earnestness of purpose and firmness of principle are fully recognized, and on the platform the unfeigned sincerity of the admiration with which great crowds of his countrymen are wont to welcome him as a reformer, is a tribute to the services that he has rendered our nation. Public opinion, like the tides of the ocean, seems sometimes to have receded so far from a given point that we deem it well-nigh impossible for that which is left so high and dry ever to be borne along again upon the swelling waters. But little by little as the tide turns, gently the waves pursue each other, each making a little way until the high-water mark far outreaches the object which we had thought it impossible ever to encompass. A few years ago Sir William Vernon Harcourt, who is now prominent in Parliament as supporter of temperance legislation, sneeringly called Sir Wilfrid Lawson in the House of Commons, "the Pontiff of Prohibition," In 1864 when Sir Wilfrid Lawson proposed in Parliament his "Permissive Bill," the principle of which was to grant to the people the power to prohibit the liquor traffic, the idea was considered so preposterous that he was flatly told that no member of Parliament would be found to second him. Even at that time, however, forty members, facetiously called the "forty thieves," voted for the bill. For twenty-eight years Sir Wilfrid Lawson has steadily, as Abraham Lincoln called it, "pegged away," losing no occasion to bring before Parliament the necessity of reform, compelling attention by his sincerity, geniality and wit. The resolute fight which he has made for the principles of prohibition outside our legislative assemblies, effected such a change upon the thought of our country that, in 1880, the House of Commons passed, by a majority of twenty-six, a resolution identical in principle with his "Permissive Bill," re-affirmed it in 1881 by a majority of forty-two, and in 1883 by a majority of eighty-seven. Sir Wilfrid Lawson has now the infinite satisfaction of seeing the great Liberal party to which he belongs and with which he acts, place the direct popular veto in the front rank of the measures to which they are committed when they shall hold again the reins of national government.

The late Earl of Beaconsfield, then Mr. Disraeli, when leader of the House of Commons, spoke of "that gay wisdom which is the honorable baronet's chief characteristic," and that sentence fitly gauges Sir Wilfrid Lawson's fund of humor. His witty repartee never fails, never stings and his powers of ridicule are used only to point a moral and illuminate an argument. On one occasion speaking of the local option bills which were introduced in 1883, he said, "We got another resolution passed and made them say that it was urgent that the people should be granted this power of protecting themselves; but they have a curious idea of urgency in the House of Commons. They remind me of two men in Ireland, one of whom called out, 'Hullo! there is a man in a bog;' the other asked, 'Is he far in?' 'No, not far,' was the answer. 'Let him be then,' said the man. 'But,' shouted the other, 'he is in head first!' I hold," said Sir Wilfrid, "'that we are in head first and I think the House of Commons was right in saying it was an urgent question." On another occasion Mr. Bass, the great brewer, had brought in a bill that the barrel-organs—which are a well-known annoyance in the London streets—should not play where people did not want them; the bill provides that one person on the street could order the poor Italian to stop his grinding and "move on." At an Oxford debating society where the subject to be discussed turned upon who was the greatest benefactor of the age, Mr. Bass' name was carried by a majority of votes in consequence of this legislation. "Well," said Sir Wilfrid, "if one person in a whole street is permitted to remove a man who is playing a barrel-organ while all the rest are in rapt admiration, ought not two-thirds to be permitted to remove Mr. Bass' barrel?" I remember on one occasion Sir Wilfrid Lawson telling me the story that at a certain meeting in the south of England one of our ablest bishops had declared upon the platform that he had taken the pledge although he himself had never been a drunkard. "The next morning," said Sir Wilfrid with that irresistible look of amusement beaming on his kindly face, "the whole of that town was placarded by the liquor party with this announcement: 'Startling statement by a bishop; he affirms that he was not a drunkard.'" His power of appreciative humor has enabled him to steer clear of many of the pitfalls which have often been laid for unsuspecting orators in an unpopular cause.

When some of our members rise to speak in the House of Commons they do so often to a dreary waste of empty benches, for there is little doubt that many of our legislators have a wonderfully expelling power. But when an intimation comes to the lobby, the library or the tea room of the House of Commons that "Lawson is up," a stream of members is always ready to listen to the great apostle of temperance—even though many of them are there to answer the party whip and vote against him. I have heard that in America a reputation for humor is fatal to a successful congressional career, but "our Sir Wilfrid" has made his pure and sparkling wit serve as a most valuable aid to progress. The late Cardinal Manning showed the reason when he said, "I never knew any one whose spontaneous fun was so overflowing as Sir Wilfrid Lawson's; he somehow or other cannot open his mouth without joking, but I may say that I never heard out of his mouth a joke that ought to have wounded any man." With all real humor there runs side by side a deeper stream of pathos and a true appreciation of proportion; Sir Wilfrid makes men laugh at themselves, rather than feel that they are laughed at. He has probably a larger assortment of opprobrious names than any other reformer has yet collected in his "abuse scrap-book;" "old cracked tea-pot," "washed-out water party," "peregrinating pump-handle," "pop-bottle pump orator," and "the apostle of slops," are among the number, and often in his addresses Sir Wilfrid Lawson has quoted these epithets as though he rather enjoyed their ingenious diversity. *The Sportsman*, a distinctly pro-liquor paper, was obliged not long since to pay a tribute to Sir Wilfrid's work,—which comes with the more weight on account of its source. It says:

The work of the Alliance party has been somewhat like that of the builders of a breakwater; for days and days tons and tons of stone are thrown into the sea and apparently lost, but at last the bowlders begin to show above the water, and the work of crowning and completing the edifice proceeds apace. Sir Wilfred Lawson's efforts are now beginning to show themselves in the political sea, and he and his friends are making merry and rejoicing over the event. Though we have no feeling with the Cumberland baronet it is impossible not to admire the persistency with which he has stuck to his thankless task, and given the world another instance of what British pluck and endurance can accomplish.

Sir Wilfrid Lawson's father was created a Baronet in 1831. His mother was the daughter of the Right Honorable Sir James Graham, a well-known statesman. His father was a man of simple Christian character who, fearing the bad influences of a public school and unreformed university life, educated his two sons at home. The present Sir Wilfrid has often therefore been heard playfully to say that he "never had any education." The study of the classics, however, alternated with the recreation of fox hunting, formed the work and the pleasure of his early life. He entered Parliament in 1859 as one of the representatives of the city of Carlisle, and with the exception of six months in 1885 when he lost his election by ten votes, has held his seat in the House of Commons ever since. In 1860, Sir Wilfrid married Miss Packlington-Senhouse. Lady Lawson seconds her husband's labors and is a woman universally respected and admired. Sir Wilfrid is a champion of the suffrage for women. It is natural that a mind so balanced on the great social questions of the day should not overlook that, which is second to none in individual importance, and which undoubtedly will prove to be the enacting clause of temperance reform.

Sir Wilfrid has not only the courage of his opinions in public life, but in his social gatherings he takes the position which is, alas, too often an uncommon one in our country, of giving no wine to his guests, Mr. Gladstone himself being no exception to the rule when he dines with large parties of Liberal leaders at Sir Wilfrid's house. On one occasion this loyal reformer refused to open a Liberal Club when he learned that strong drink was to be sold upon the premises.

The first streaks of light are now dawning that must tell this great and good man that the aims of his life are likely to shine forth and bring a glow of satisfaction to his soul; the day when for

"The sighing of the poor and needy God hath risen,
And chains are breaking, and a door is opening for the souls in prison."

It is, however, only perhaps when the bugle sounds victory, that men begin to realize how hard has been the fight, how many are the slain hopes and dying ambitions with which the field of life is strewn, for only as the burden is laid down, when the object is accomplished, do we learn how heavy and how long has been the battle. The old mediæval legend which tells how Christopher, the giant, came down to the water's edge and found there a little child sitting forlornly on the rocks, unable to ford the rushing stream, presents a vivid picture of the life of many of our modern reformers. Christopher bent down to raise the little one, and seating him upon his shoulders he waded first ankle and then knee deep into the turbulent water. The child, so light at first, seemed to grow heavier until the burden was almost more than he could carry. At length, bowed down beneath the weight, and exhausted by the struggle, he reached the opposite shore,

when lo! the little humble child stood radiant with light before him as the Christ of God. How often do great hearts, filled with pity for the suffering world, stoop to raise and help men across the dark river of life, little dreaming how great the weight will be, how heavy the burden will grow; and when, the struggle ended, the dark flood passed, they lay their burden upon the shores of victory, they realize with joy that it was not only humanity they carried in their arms, but that within humanity's breast there beat the heart of God.

THE GOSPEL MEETING.

BY S. M. I. HENRY.

The gospel meeting, as distinguished from the regular church service, and conducted by women, is to play an important part in the world's redemption. The whole gospel cannot be taken to all the people without it and its accessories, as they exist in the plan of work of the W. C. T. U. This is no disparagement of the church service which has its own mission, and the W. C. T. U. gospel meeting has its own; the one must supplement the other.

The gospel from the standpoint of men teachers has been faithfully presented to the world for nearly twenty centuries; but it has been, at best, a one-sided application, and in spite of all its best efforts, thus far, it has reached but a small percentage of mankind, and the most unclean appetites and practices sit comfortably under its preaching, while all about it the grossest evils are stalking unhindered. Only a one-sided truth could be taught when all the teachers are men. The churches refuse to admit women to this ministry, therefore the other side—the *mother side*—cannot be taught by the church, as such, in her regular services.

There are masses of people in every city and large village who will not listen to religious teaching by men. They have no confidence in men, less in ministers than any other class of men. They have been looking from the saloon standpoint, at the church and her clergy, and this is not a favorable point from which to study these subjects. They judge all men by themselves, and insist that man is only vile. They believe in nothing on this earth but motherhood and mother love. In my city missionary work of years ago, I do not remember to have found one man who could not be touched by a reference to his mother, or who was not inclined to reverence her memory.

The great success of the W. C. T. U. in her gospel ministry has been because she could appeal directly to this sacred sentiment; she could touch the most hardened, because she represented organized motherhood and entered directly into the secret place of the man's heart, where he kept sweet and green the memory of his childhood, and the mother whom he loved and trusted then, or the mother whom he had never known and for whom his heart had always hungered. One wicked man said to me: "Oh, if my mother hadn't died and left me when I was so young, I might have been a better man." Another said, "My mother wasn't much, I reckon; she went off 'n left me when I was a baby, 'n I've been lonesome always."

This hunger of the human being after motherly love and care seems to be the one thing which God has reserved to himself and hedged about in even the hardest heart; so that in the time of his extremity, when weakened by sickness, depressed by misfortune or awakened to the loneliness of sin, one who can reach the memory of or longing for this motherly touch in the heart of the man, can preach Christ to him with almost the certainty that He will be accepted. Unbelief, recklessness, untold vice, has given away again and again under the gentle tone and the motherly pleading of the W. C. T. U. gospeller, and the outcast has become a respected member of society and of the church.

The efforts that have been made of late to bring discredit upon woman's ministry are clearly in the interests of vice and selfish greed. It would be a sad day for the church when she should throw the weight of her influence against this ministry, for many sons and daughters of the church whom she has been unable to hold, for whom her heart is breaking, if they are ever saved must be reached and brought back by the ministry of woman.

The church is crippled, and the whole world poisoned by the things against which the recognized ministry of the church is practically silent.

There is needed a voice which has believed this, and the desperate courage of suffering yet believing womanhood will teach the whole truth, and declare the whole counsel of God's Word against those things that feed the lusts of the flesh and the greed of power, destructive in the using; there must also be a place where this teaching can be plainly given without hindrance.

The gospel meeting and its accessories in the hands of the W. C. T. U. meets this need, and should become a permanent auxiliary to the regular church services in every city and village in the nation. *It should be a gospel meeting pure and simple.* But a true gospel meeting must cover a wide range, and like the good news of salvation, go out in healing influence as far as the curse has gone. Is the destroyer found in domestic life, in business, in society, in personal habit, in political action? Does it lurk in the hospital, in the physician's prescription, in the law, in the pulpit, in the press? Does the pastor smoke it, the elder chew it, the class-leader vote for it, the deacon drink it? Does it hide its leprosy under broadcloth and silk, and sit devoutly in the pew, by the force of its influence checking the truth which the preacher would like to utter, and from which he is restrained only by the thought of salary and position? Then it is the mission of the gospel preacher in the gospel meeting to supplement the preaching in the pulpit, and bring the truth, unwelcome, unprofitable as it may be considered, to bear on business, society, politics, and everything else that in any place helps to perpetuate vice and threatens the purity of the people, seasoning it all with the gentleness of Christ.

The gospel meeting will have to be *made* by direct personal missionary effort, if it is composed of the people whom we ought to reach, and it must be practical and helpful to be permanent. The Spirit of the Lord must be the power in it. A machine meeting run by human devices will not live long; but one in which the living truth beams always like the old sacred fire on the altar; where men and women *know* they will be taught something that will help them through the week; to which they are drawn by that strange, nameless something which is not the magnetism of a leader, the eloquence of a speaker, the sweetness of a song, but the secret of the Lord; such a meeting will live, and grow, and blossom, and bear fruit in the lives of men and in the legislation of the nation.

The meeting should have one woman in charge, who will see that the preliminaries are all arranged; that it begins and closes on time; that the hymns are appropriate, the books distributed, the audience made to feel comfortably at home, the speaker introduced; that the meeting does not fail if the speaker should, and that the man or woman, to whom the truth spoken has been a sword, shall not be left without the truth that heals; who, if everybody else forgets to mention the special request, will herself see that it is laid before the Lord; who will shake hands with the stranger and the pastors that have strayed in and will invite them to come again.

The meeting should begin with a spirited service of song, interspersed with prayer, followed by the Scripture with a practical exposition, or the address; testimony, prayer, closing hymn and benediction.

A collection should always come in somewhere; special requests for prayer should be invited, and when practicable an inquiry or consecration meeting should follow the benediction, to which all thoughtful persons should be personally invited to remain.

A table with pledges and literature, pen and ink, in charge of a member of the union, should be convenient, and opportunity given for people to sign the pledge. The literature should be freely distributed at the close of every service.

No arbitrary methods, however, will apply to this service which comes so close to the quick of humanity. The gospel meeting as to style and form, should grow, by the divine life that is in it, about its spiritual center.

Consecrated tact, hatred of sin, love of souls, loyalty to truth, together with the mind that is in Christ, and the baptism of the Holy Spirit in the leader, will insure the correct method and make the meeting so interesting that the most indifferent shall feel its power and come again.

[Just before the last National Convention I received a letter from Miss Ames asking me to write for THE UNION SIGNAL on the above subject as soon as convenient. I had been obliged to drop all work and return to the sanitarium, and was too sick to even reply, at that time, to this last word which I was ever to receive from my comrade, friend and neighbor. But now, as strength begins to return, first of all comes to mind this request and my first real effort at work with my pen is for its fulfillment.]

Clifton Springs, N. Y., Sanitarium.

A CONVERSATION IN HIGH LIFE.

BY "SHE."

"Look here, Columby," said Uncle Samuel, laying down his paper, and looking over his spectacles at Aunt Columbia who sat near the lamp table cutting out a star for New Mexico, who was soon to come of age and eat at the same table with his Par and Mar. This was the way the good woman kept tally of her numerous household. "Look a-here, I thought when we began housekeeping, we agreed that I was to take care of the boys and you the girls."

"Well, haven't I done it? Where in all the created world can you find a prettier, smarter and pearter lot of girls than I can show? Just tell me, Samuel."

"W'all, I don't know as I can say anything agin' that, but it does seem to me that you don't keep them as well in hand as you used to. Now, before the boys had that awful scrimmage which gave us so much trouble to settle, the girls was always at home, milkin' the cows, churnin', sewin', cookin', scrubbin', and sich womanly work, and never run on the streets, or went to conventions, or belonged to anything but the church and the sewin' society; but now there is not a day that some of them are not in my office, interruptin' my work, and talkin' such high-falutin' nonsense they don't know the meanin' of, and pryin' into their brothers' business; and sometimes, a sassy minx actually says: 'Par, if you would let me do that, I could beat brother all to pieces.' Just think of that, Columby! Then when they don't come themselves, they are writin' me notes all the time, callin' my attention to this, that and t'other, that the Lord only knows how they ever heard of.

"Columby, I think sendin' those girls to boardin' school was a great mistake—they have been fidgety ever since. Now, would you believe it, the other day when I was threatenin' to spank that little upstart neighbor of ours who behaved so bad lately, every blessed daughter of yours, married and single, wus writin' and dispatchin' to me for a week. 'My dear Par, don't you fight. A man of your character ought to be above it. You ought to set an example to the world and stand on your dignity as a Christian gentleman and *arbitrate;* for we girls are dead agin' fightin' and if you and the boys start a fuss agin, we don't intend to help you one bit, no, we jest don't.'

"Now, Columby, it took everlastin' cheek to do that—you certainly are lettin' those girls get ahead of you. I can't turn a corner but I meet some of them out a-pesterin' and tormentin' the boys; and when I say, 'Where are you goin', girls?' 'Only to our W. C. T. U. convention,' or 'to a meetin' of our W. S. A.,' or 'the King's Daughters,' they answer so chipper it is enough to make your head swim. Then they come when we are gettin' ready to go into the great business of regulatin' and purvidin' for the family, and talk about rights and privileges and positions, until we are plum distracted. Where *did* they git such notions, Columby? *Something has got to be done.* I can't do your work and mine too.

"Here I am pestered out of my life trying to keep the boys straight. Here's one-half of 'em fussing at me to keep out all outsiders and let them swap knives and trade coats with each other, sayin' they would get better bargains than anywhere else. Well, they have done it and some of 'em have come out mighty well, and some of 'em haven't. Now there is Pennsylvany, and the boys on the east side of the farm dress mighty fine, and have trunks full of clothes, but they have nearly stripped my plow boys; the poor chaps haven't clothes enough left to be decent in. Then the other half are growlin' and say if I would let them cross the duck pond and trade at their Aunt Vic's and Cozin Williams's and with the Frogmore kin, they could make lots of money, and I am beginnin' to think they are about half right.

"Then, agin, the boys have taken to drinkin' so much whisky that it takes more money to pay their whisky bill than all their other bills put together. I don't like this, you know, but they say they pay more money into my strong box with the revenue from this great industry than anything else, and that I could not meet my expenses without it. Wall, this do seem *reasonable, very;* but somehow I think it is bad for the boys; they don't go to Sunday-school and church like they used to, and are not half so respectful and well-behaved even to me. Then there's those adopted children, they have no gratitude on earth, and are rowin' and fussin' and actually talk like they want to turn me and the boys out and run things themselves. I am that worried and upset tryin' to keep them all in order, that I am sure there are some gray hairs in my head if you would only look for them. Then my expenses have been so great in the last four years (the boys claiming that I must pay them all extry who stood up for me in the scrimmage) that it looks like it would take all I can make to satisfy them.

"The other day, over at St. Louis I clean had my breath took out of me, when your daughter Frances walked in among all those Reform boys, as they call themselves. They like to have clapped the top of the house off when they saw her and made her a vice-president on the spot. She took her seat on the platform, meek as Moses. Then the first thing you know she up and asked them to vote that all the girls ought to have a say in everything in this nation that the boys decide about, and to shut up this liquor business, so the boys can't get drunk. I must say, she spoke powerful and noble for her side. I nearly blowed the top of my head off when I wiped my eyes to keep the boys from seein' I was makin' an old fool of myself. I felt sorter with the boys when I went in, for most of that set are good fellers and haven't worried me

to death trying to grab all they can get; but I tell you, Columby, I was plumb with your daughter Frances when she got done. She talked sense, "horse" sense. It was a disgrace to the nation the way those boys behaved. I could 'a' crawled through an auger hole to see 'em act like a passel of wild Injuns and before the strange English lady with Frances. She's been uncommon proper over here and hasn't made anybody feel bad with her being an Earl's daughter, and I wanted our folks to show they'd had some raisin', too. But I'll be blessed if Frances wasn't bigger 'n the whole Convention, though I wouldn't tell her so for the whole of Cuba and Canada. But I was that proud of the way she made 'em say who was and who wasn't for what she wanted, that I wished you were there to see it. It's wonderful how girls do take after their Par, sometimes.

"Now, Columby, I've talked to you to-night like the sensible woman I know you air—and I put it to you as a matter of jestice if I haven't got enough to do to manage the boys, without being bothered to death by the girls?"

"Now, Samuel, I knew this talk was bound to come sometime. I've seen how things were going and I know all your troubles; my own heart aches over my dear boys, for I see plainly they *are* going to the bad. And, Samuel, I can tell you that sending our girls to school was the best day's work we ever did. Those girls have learned nearly everything; they do their work in half the time they used to, and do it twice as well; then they get their books and papers and read to me such wonderful things; and then get their Bibles and read to me, and sing such beautiful hymns, and pray for you and the boys, always telling me God will make it all right and save our boys after awhile. They are that smart, Samuel, that Wyoming says he let his wife come into his office to help him, and now he couldn't begin to do without her; and everything is so much nicer and *cleaner;* Mississippi, too, was thinking of asking his wife to do the same, for he was in a mighty bad way at home and could not see his way through managing the servants, when up starts that big boy, George, of his (he's been twisting his Par round his fingers for some time) and says, 'It won't do, Par, at all; the friends I run with won't like it; and they have promised to send me on to see grandpa and they pay all my expenses; and they know if ma comes fooling around their personal liberty would soon be gone, and they wouldn't dare to say their souls were their own, and their business would soon suffer so they might not be able to keep their promise to me.' Poor, foolish boy! His mother would have soon set those friends of his at better business, and stopped so much extravagance that *she* could have kept him at his grandpa's as long as he wanted to stay. Now, Samuel, my advice is to let those girls help you in your work, and you will be surprised to see how things will straighten out; because, Samuel, they will do right, and God always helps those who try to do right; this is why I know it would be better; the boys would soon quit lots of their meanness and the girls would be so proud to be trusted. Did it ever occur to you, Samuel, that when God gave all the men in the world to a woman's care to train and teach in their tender years, He was showing in another way, that it was not good for man to be alone? And as long as you try to keep house with the boys alone, you shut out the only help that will lead you out of the difficulties of life upward and onward to the purer atmosphere, where hand in hand they walk together with faces upturned to Heaven, to fulfill the high destiny of a God-directed people."

RAILROAD TIES.

VI.

BY JOHN G. WOOLLEY.

En route in Iowa! Letters all written! Speech ready for to-night! Tired! Must go to sleep! Hitch mind to car-wheel! There—I'm dreaming! . . . . We approach Des Moines—stranger presents card—"Mr. B. Z. Bub;" says, "Capitol?" (loquacious eyebrows finish sentence thus: "You are a member of the legislature—on your way back from spending Sunday at your home in the country. Go to, I will question you.")

I answer nothing, and truthfully, for it is just what I think.

Sitting at my feet—and gripsack—*so* deferential he says, "I dare say you have studied this high license question, and can state it to me clearly in a simple way." "Yes," I reply, "you are in the House I presume!" "No," he says, "being independent in politics, I am not in office, but I have friends in both Houses and the Governor and I were boys together; but what *is* the argument against license in its simplest form?" . . . . Then we go on thus:

D. (for dreamer)—Well, look at it this way! If a man were to offer me five dollars for leave to tempt my daughter, I would refuse, wouldn't you?

B. Z. B.—Yes, it would be *worth* more.

D.—Not at all; "*price*" cannot be scaled to such a thing, and the man who can think of turning such privilege to commodity is ineffably base or devilish. (He looks disgusted.) Infinite multiplication of the *price* would not affect the bargain's *quality*.

B. Z. B.—But the license is general, is it not?

D.—Yes, but infinite multiplication of the girls only increases the villainy; temptation is indistributable. Whisky is like water, in that it exerts pressure in all directions equally.

B. Z. B.—But the license money goes to the people.

D.—Yes, but infinite multiplication of the father does not diminish his depravity. Sin is indivisible.

B. Z. B.—But it is not girls, but boys that are tempted.

D.—Yes, directly, but whenever you damn a boy (he winces) you strike *somebody's* daughter; at any rate a father who would barter the safety of his son would also his daughter's. Duty is sexless.

B. Z. B.—You would not permit *any* saloons at *any* price!

D.—No! not at any price.

B. Z. B.—Not even though you could decrease the number by *allowing some?*

D.—Have you been in New Jersey?

B. Z. B.—Oh, yes!

D.—Did you kill any mosquitoes?

B. Z. B.—Of course, thousands.

D.—Did you experience great relief after thinning them out? . . . .

B. Z. B.—I beg your pardon . . . .but what answer can you make to your foreign citizens who naturally desire to enjoy their home comforts and customs?

D.—When a man becomes a citizen he ceases to be "foreign." If the devil should settle in Iowa, would you allow him to introduce his "home comforts" here? Would you not require him to choose between hell and Iowa?

. . . . . .

The brakeman at the rear door shouts "De-mon!"—My *vis à vis* starts. The brakeman at the forward door cries, "De-M-O-I-N-E-S!"

B. Z. B.—I hope I shall see you later. (His frank, communicative nose curls an end for the sentence) "You idiot!" and taking up his Sheol strap he moves down the aisle and

. . . . . .

Bump!! Whiz!! I'm awake.

March 8, 1892.

MISTAKES OF PROHIBITIONISTS.

BY LYMAN ALLEN.

THE UNION SIGNAL editorial on "The Present Crisis in the Prohibition Party," in the issue of February 18, is admirable. We should hear from friends of the cause on these questions.

In considering a proper future course it is well to recall past errors. Some of the mistakes Prohibitionists have made in the past are:

1. Early we pronounced for equal suffrage, but we have not to this day acted as if we fully indorsed the idea. We should invite women to join with us in our party work—in meetings, committees, conventions, everywhere she should bear a part. She may do all but vote, and we should act as if we intended her to vote. In some instances men have not been so much at fault in this regard, but as a rule we have not practiced what we preached. The Alliance has led us in this reform.

2. We declared for government ownership of railroad and telegraph lines, for abolition of national banks, for postal savings banks, for civil service reform and for other much needed reforms, but we failed to advocate them as we should have done in the press and on the stump. In the main, we acted as if these were not live questions demanding our hearty service, but as mere side issues of little importance, put in our platforms to show our "cordial sympathy" with the depressed laboring classes. In large measure we talked of prohibition and of nothing else, and failed to interest the farmer and mechanic. Not that we had not adopted these reforms in good faith, but that in our zeal for prohibition we ignored other issues. Even since the Alliance entered the field we have been slow to advocate economic reforms. There were exceptions to this. Hon. O. R. Dougherty, Prohibition candidate for Congress in this district in 1890, canvassed southern California with ex-Governor Bidwell, and gave considerable time to the discussion of other reforms than prohibition, and was commended for his course. People said to him: "We like that. You give us something new."

3. After the Alliance had made a showing in the political arena, many of our leaders and organs were slow to encourage a union of reform forces—even *discouraging* laudable efforts to that end. We should have been prompt to take advantage of all opportunities for gaining recruits. Our *cause* should be of *first* importance—party name and party preferment secondary.

This error has been shown and mainly rectified. Most of our leaders seem disposed to aid any movement for gaining new forces, which includes the moral issues and is sound on economic and financial questions.

The campaign of '92 should see a union of reform forces. If this cannot be wholly accomplished, the Prohibition party should adopt a name and a platform which would attract new elements, and should make a canvass which would sustain the platform and command the votes of many thousands of thoughtful men who have not before stood with us.

If our party is to be more than a John the Baptist, it will need more than the zeal of the moral reformer. It must command the allegiance of those who have like zeal to labor for the success of other reforms. Besides, we should not devote all our energies in advocating a reform, the moral and economic advantages of which have been demonstrated by experience, and which in many cases is fully established in organic law. Prohibition is here to stay, and millions of sturdy men and women are here to stay with it.

There are other evils to be remedied, other wrongs to be redressed, other problems to be solved. And the party which does not energetically advocate the leading needed reforms is derelict in its duty, will not attract the masses, and will not deserve success. To succeed, we must either unite with other reform bodies or adopt a course that will draw other reformers to us.

Pasadena, Cal.

FOR A CLEAN CITY.

BY MRS. HENRY WADE ROGERS,

Chairman of the Municipal Order Committee of the World's Congress Auxiliary.

Chicago's visitors in 1893 from the cities of Paris, Berlin, Vienna, and even foggy old London will experience a peculiar sensation when they attempt to cross a street in Chicago after a shower, or even in bright weather, provided the streets are in the condition we know them to be in this year of grace, 1892. A universal cry of pity and of scorn for the dwellers in the dirtiest city of the civilized world will go up in the languages of all nations.

No excuses for the unparalleled growth of the city will be accepted; no plea that Chicago has had so much to do she could not make and keep herself clean; no explanations that poor pavement, badly laid, and a naturally sticky soil underneath, will quiet the general disturbance of our foreign guests. As for patient American citizens who will come to the city, we may expect them to bear the ills of sticky or dusty sidewalks, horrible alleys, impassable gutters and a smoky, soot-laden atmosphere with the well-known American patience and equanimity. We are a long-suffering people, and evils are not usually remedied among us until they are way past endurance.

The state legislature has voted not to permit Chicago to increase her tax levy and thus get funds for cleaning house, so all hope of an increased appropriation seems vain. If the city is to be made presentable and healthful in 1893 it must be done by the increased efficiency of the street cleaning and health departments, and by the intelligent coöperation of citizens with the authorities.

The necessity for active measures for a clean city has been recognized by the World's Fair authorities in the appointment of a committee on municipal order This committee was organized to coöperate with householders and citizens generally, and with the city authorities in making Chicago a clean city, and to secure certain public improvements essential to health and cleanliness. That it is high time, from the point of view both of health and decency, for agitation and action on these lines, nobody doubts, and least of all this committee, which on careful investigation finds the streets of Chicago very dirty, the alleys an abomination, the garbage receptacles unsightly and unsanitary, and the removal and disposal of garbage utterly inadequate, and smoke and foul odors abounding. It finds along many principal streets garbage boxes overflowing with refuse and ashes, gutters generally strewn with papers and filth of all kinds, alleys unpaved, unlighted, muddy, paper-strewn, and often containing one or more dead dogs and cats. A chapter might be written on the alleys of Chicago, and it would make most unpleasant reading for order-loving citizens. The committee finds also that there are no public baths in this city of over a million inhabitants, nor public laundries, which in foreign cities contribute so much to the comfort and cleanliness of the poor.

Piles of dirt and refuse which have been swept together in the night are left in the gutters or on one side of the street for hours of the following day, and sometimes for days, and if the weather is rainy or damp the muddy piles of earth only disgust the eyes, emit foul odors and

interfere with travel; but if dry and windy besides these evils, the much-enduring citizen must breathe into his throat and lungs, and carry home in his clothing his due share of the foul dust heaps. Where streets and alleys are passably clean, the committee invariably found the cleaning was done by private contract and not by the city.

In addition to the practical work it is doing, the municipal order committee is doing educative work for a clean city. The press is a most important factor in this. By asking for fuller and more frequent articles on and reports of existing conditions in the city, and of measures to improve these, and in many other ways the committee seeks and is receiving the active aid and sympathy of the press. Home science clubs are being organized throughout the city to promote a knowledge of sanitation and hygiene; to create public sentiment for the enforcement of and obedience to city ordinances, and to secure clean streets and alleys, proper drainage and plumbing, sanitary garbage receptacles, and other improvements. In order to utilize the youthful energy of Chicago's boy citizens for a clean, healthful and beautiful city, and to promote civic patriotism among them, the municipal order committee has organized the Columbian Guards, a semi-military organization having for its objects "a clean city and good citizenship." The boys are being enrolled by companies and, besides the excellent discipline of military drill, will inform themselves on all matters relating to the government and welfare of the city and the duties which belong to good citizenship. Dr. John Henry Barrows in a recent address on municipal patriotism urged the necessity of an educational and moral campaign, that the people should be trained to a civic patriotism, and the children instructed in a regard for the common life of our city. He says further: "We live in a community where palaces are girded with weeds and surrounded by filthy lanes. We complain of the uncleanliness of our streets, and yet contribute to the evil all the while by the careless throwing into them of dirt and garbage. Why," he asks, "should not the citizens resolve to begin that agitation and organization which shall certainly result in municipal reform?"

The municipal order committee has precisely this end in view. The measure of its success must depend on the support and coöperation of the citizens.

Correspondence.

BY HOPE YE ARE SAVED.

DEAR UNION SIGNAL:—Some weeks ago a stranger, a German student of theology at the University here, came to make some inquiries about temperance work and to tell me how he had been impressed with what Swiss students here related about the Blue Cross movement, and that he longed to see a similar attitude toward intoxicating drinks among his German fellow-students. He had therefore published upon the university bulletin-board a call to his fellow students to join him in organizing a society for the promotion of temperance. To that call not one of his compatriots responded, but only two Jewish and several Swiss students. Nothing daunted he determined to work on, and upon consultation it had become evident that even those few could not unite upon a religious basis, and that the organization must be international. "Similar societies have been formed in Basel and Zurich to fight the drink evil purely from the hygienic and scientific standpoint. What do you think of the plan," said he, "and will Americans also join us, and ladies?" To his great joy I could give him a large supply of those Bunge pamphlets the Tennessee convention of the W. C. T. U. had enabled us to purchase, and he went out to agitate the movement.

For want of a better place the first meeting was called in a private room of a restaurant, not certain that we should be allowed there to proceed with our mission. It recalled the days of the temperance Crusade, for we were obliged to wend our way between tables covered with beer glasses to reach the apartment granted to us. We numbered twenty-eight all told, mostly young men. One student came in whose face and head still wore plasters on wounds he had received in a duel. The waiter's face expressed bewilderment as he took orders for so much tea, coffee and lemonade, and absolutely nothing else. There was evidently some excited curiosity to learn what was going on, for it was difficult to keep our sliding doors shut; but nothing happened.

The society was organized, and Dr. Burkhardt, the youngest instructor at the University, was elected president. He presides over the Anatomical Institute, and any young American who comes into his laboratory is obliged to give a reason for the faithlessness in him if he resorts to beer. Noble Lieutenant Col. Von Knobelsdorf, who does so much for temperance in Germany, was present to bid the organization God-speed, and also representatives of the Lodge of Good Templars, recently organized by that valuable worker, Miss Charlotte A. Gray, and others from the German Methodist Societies of Temperance. Mary B. Willard, and Rev. Dr. and Mrs. Patton of Evanston, were among the number.

The second meeting of this society has just been held, which found more homelike surroundings in the Graham *Haus*, a sanitarium recently established, which is also intended as a temperance hotel. Two cheery rooms, with abundant light, were placed at our disposal. The rooms soon filled with German and Swiss young men from the University and the book trade, who seated themselves around the tables covered with spotless linen. Important business was done to organize work for press notices, for the support of the *International Monthly in Opposition to the Drinking Customs*, published by Christian G. Tienken at Bremerhaven, to publish a call for "arrest of thought," as you would call it, on the German customs of drinking and the spread of temperance literature.

After the business there was an *Ess Pause*, the pause for eating, without which no German would consider a meeting complete. And it is a cozy custom. Each member ordered some simple refreshment, delicious in quality and neatly served. There was quite a variety. My neighbors at table had either a slice of apple cake, plain, a variety of our apple pie, or the same served with whipped cream; or two apples with a slice of cake, or a cup of chocolate with whipped cream, or a cup of tea, or a glass of raspberry vinegar, each varying in cost from five to not quite ten cents. The most extravagant had nine cents to pay.

This little sociable had lasted fifteen minutes when we were called to order to listen to an admirable paper upon "The Relation of Literature to the Drink Custom." The reader was full of fire for his theme, with keen insight into all subtle beauties of thought and expression, evidently an aspirant for literary distinction. It was a paper that deserved publication and translation. He complained that Germany cannot be said to have a literary public. Books of fiction and of poetry drop from the press still-born; even such as by general consent of the critics are pronounced best of our literature meet a weary sale. People complain they have no money to buy books, no time to read them. In the *Reclam* and other editions, classic books are advertised at "the price of a glass of beer!"

Beer and wine are considered a necessity and no matter how small the income that outlay is considered first. In disposing of one's leisure, the beer garden and the restaurant lay claim to hours every evening, often over the most stupid conversation but which gives opportunity to sip the favored brew. It is a dreary outlook for the author. Men who have ten hours, a small estimate for beer sipping, have no time for reading books. He then spoke of the effect of alcoholic drinks upon the appreciation of literature. Habitual drinkers grow incapable of appreciating anything but what is brutal and highly seasoned.

As to the effect of drinking upon authorship, he quoted a number of German scientists, and Bismarck's famous saying, "Beer makes stupid." A sad list of names of splendid talents was read, those of men ruined by drink. Some one had told Goethe he sometimes needed the inspiration of wine under which to write. Goethe replied, I think in his "Conversations with Eckermann," that such wine-inspired passages would probably do no credit to the writer. A number of German authors of note were total abstainers for long periods of years, and others very temperate. The subtle and exquisite effects in writing can neither be produced nor appreciated by minds inevitably deadened to high sensibility by alcoholic poison.

The paper had evidently been very suggestive to the students who added to his list of names of eminent talents brought to an early grave by drink, and regretted that he had not included the daily press in his considerations.

MARY G. STUCKENBERG.

Berlin, Feb. 5, 1892.

WHERE WOMEN VOTE.

EDITOR UNION SIGNAL:—The question is asked, "What states have woman suffrage?" Women have full suffrage in Wyoming, municipal suffrage in Kansas, and school suffrage in twenty-three states and territories, which I believe are as follows: Arizona, Colorado, Delaware, Idaho, Illinois, Kansas, Kentucky, Massachusetts, Michigan, Minnesota, Montana, Nebraska, New Hampshire, New Jersey, New York, North Dakota, Oklahoma, Oregon, South Dakota, Vermont, Washington, Wisconsin and Wyoming. Any one perceiving an error in this list will confer a favor by correcting it.

In some of these states, as in New Hampshire, women have unrestricted school suffrage, upon the same terms as men. In others the right is more or less restricted. In Kentucky, it is limited to widows.

ALICE STONE BLACKWELL.

NOTES FROM FRANCE.

DEAR FRIENDS:—Those interested in temperance work in France rejoiced to learn a short time ago that the French government had come to the conclusion that some vigorous measures must be taken with regard to water supplies for Paris, and decreed that an immense reservoir should be built at St. Cloud to convey spring water from the country to Paris, and thus render the Parisians independent of the unwholesome drain—containing Seine water.

St. Cloud is one of the loveliest of the many lovely hills around Paris. Here stood the old Castle belonging to the French kings, and hither resorted the late imperial Court to enjoy the wonderful view and the beautiful woods in the summer time. The old castle is now a stately ruin, destroyed in the time of the war by the French themselves, to prevent the possibility of its destruction by their enemies; the private imperial garden has become a public park; the private imperial station has become a public gangway.

Upon the summit of the St. Cloud hill, just six months ago, there sprang up a little cluster of wooden huts, most of them *cantines* (a *cantine* is a wine-selling and food-providing and rough lodging-establishment for workmen). While we were all wondering what it could mean, there appeared some 300 workmen from different parts of Paris and France to take up their abode in these huts, some of them with their wives and families, but the greater number of them single. It soon became known that they were the executors of the governmental resolution with regard to supplies of fresh spring water for Paris. We rejoice daily as we see these men with their spades and other working instruments hastening the happy day, some three years hence, when each Parisian will be supplied with 200 *litres* of good water *per diem;* we shall then be able to urge total abstinence freely with the people without being met at every point by the too often unanswerable objection, "But we shall be poisoned if we drink the water!"

These good workmen were sitting at their cheese and wine one morning at eleven o'clock, in the different *cantines*, when there appeared in their midst a tall, bright, Frenchwoman who gave them tracts to read and told them of a service some twenty minutes' walk away, where they would always be heartily welcomed. Some bantered, others said, "We'll come and see."

They did come, but they only saw the outside of the building the first evening. Our little mission church at St. Cloud used to be a cottage. I considered it quite a respectable size before my trip to America, and now it looks like a doll's house. We are yet in the day of small things in France. The work was begun at St. Cloud in a hayloft. We had great discouragements and hard times. Protestantism had not been known before in the town. The impress of the imperial court is still upon the people. Here Empress Eugenie had been surrounded by her priests. The rich are under their influence, the poor are dependent on the rich. Thank God, the very strong prejudice against us is wearing away. I can visit the poor women down town, now, without being hissed or called after in the streets as in former times; prejudice has given way to intelligent interest; slowly but surely there has been progression. The boys, whose naughty tricks in the Sunday-school filled us with dismay, now form part of the audience at the week night services. Instead of a rented hayloft we have a chapel of our own, free of debt and self-supporting, this same building, at the threshold of which I left our good reservoir workmen standing, before going into this long digression.

The next week they ventured inside; after that they came in larger numbers, and now there is scarcely room for the eager, stalwart "Wooden town free-thinkers" (so called) who crowd to hear the word of God week after week.

One young fellow of twenty-three years, notorious for his drunkenness, rose in one of the meetings and said before all his comrades and the St. Cloudites present: "Two weeks ago I was arguing that there was no God. I know there is one now. I want you to pray to Him for me." When he asked pardon of God for his sins with sobbing voice the evangelist suggested he must give up his drinking and smoking. He said, "I thought of that in my prayer." The conversion of this young man has been no mere stirring of the emotions; it has been an "arrest of thought," an awakening of the conscience. "I cannot swear now," he was saying the other day, "but it is *pain* for me to hear my comrades swear. I never noticed it before."

Through his means there has been quite a spirit of inquiry and awakening among the three hundred. The French mind, keen to detect a sham, is also keen to detect a reality. Boulanger (such is the name of our hero) has changed. A great stalwart workman was saying, as we came home from the service last night, "*comme cà!*" and he showed me the inside of his hand which was as black as pitch, then turned it over showing a peculiarly well-scrubbed exterior.

There may be some more to tell about these reservoir men at some future date. For the time being I feel I have tried your patience. Yours in the good work,

MARION ISABEL GIBSON.

St. Cloud, près. Paris.

Our Library Table.

"Reform" is the leading word of the best thought of this closing nineteenth century. Who cannot sound it forth from a zealous soul will ere long be cried down and utterly voiceless in the universal chorus for the betterment of mankind. A magazine that has not somewhere within its covers a response to this world-wide sentiment can hardly hope for long-lived favor in the literary world. OUR DAY, *a Record and Review of Current Reform*, does not belie its name, but gives to its readers more than one hopeful prophecy of "better days coming." 'Signs of the Times in German Theological Faculties," by Rev. G. R. W. Scott, D. D., is an able setting forth of the conditions of spiritual growth in Germany, closing with these words: "The signs of the times show that the Fatherland is having a spiritual uplift. May all her scholarship come into line with God!" Frank McGloin's article on the Louisiana Lottery, which appeared in *The Forum* of January, is reprinted here, as is fitting, that its strong utterances may become widely familiar. Joseph Cook's "Boston Monday Lecture" in this number is "Mr. Spurgeon's Character and Career," a sketch which every friend of the great preacher will welcome. The Editorial Notes are terse, well rounded paragraphs,—rich meat in nutshell capacity, for the busy book-worm who cannot wrestle with discursive articles on the topics of the day.

Woman's Temperance Pub. Ass'n, 161 La Salle St., Chicago, Ill. Price $2.50 per year.

ELEANOR KIRKE'S IDEA, a monthly periodical in the interests of woman, has for its chief aim, helpfulness along the avenues of activity that are most sacred to women hearts. There is want enough in this old world, so that hands willing to "help just a little" need never lie idle, and it must surely be that the columns of the IDEA will receive inspiration and uplift from the spirit of its own high mission.

Published at 786 Lafayette Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y. Price 50c per year.

THE CONQUEROR is the name of a handsome magazine of which the first number comes to us marked February, 1892, price ten cents, published monthly by Ballington Booth, commander of the United States forces of the Salvation Army, 111 Reade street, New York City. The mechanical execution of this magazine is of the highest class. Its illustrations are most attractive and its matter up to the highest thought and purposes of that great movement which now embraces all nations and seeks earnestly to reach those most neglected, forgotten and forlorn. We warmly welcome this new magazine. Indeed, we are proud and grateful for the work of this grand army. Of "In Darkest England and the Way Out," that great book by General Booth, has been already sent out 200,000 copies. The song books of the Army are most inspiring, and its smaller publications, leaflets, books and papers are crisp with the spirit that animates everything done by this mighty movement for God and for humanity. We advise our women to remember the address and to make themselves better acquainted with the publications of these valiant workers.

THE STUDENTS' SERIES OF ENGLISH CLASSICS is comprised of well-edited, substantially-bound editions of the Classics which are required by the eastern association of colleges to be read by candidates for admission. These books are admirably adapted for the use of students, the print being clear, lines numbered for more ease in reference, each book containing reliable, brief notes on the life and work of the author under consideration. Aside from its worth to students, the series is a valuable addition to the libraries of literary workers. Additions will be made to the series, which now numbers eleven volumes put up attractively in a neat box.

Leach, Shewell & Sanborn, 106 and 108 Wabash Ave., Chicago.

THE TOBACCO PROBLEM, by Meta Lander, is a book that should be in the hands of every white-ribboner, every man and woman who acknowledges the hurtfulness of this habit, and, if read by those who "cannot see the harm" in smoking, would, without doubt, convert not a few from the error of their ways. It is one of the best books on this subject of daily increasing interest, and besides being strong in its array of facts, is bright and telling from beginning to end. For full information address Meta Lander, Linden Home, Marblehead, Mass. Price, $1.25.

In a recent notice of Prof. Charles W. Pearson's poem on "Methodism," we omitted to say that among the phases of modern Christian work on which he touches, he does not forget the W. C. T. U. For the benefit of our readers we quote the passage which will also serve as a fair specimen of the versification and general style of the whole poem of nearly 2,000 lines:

"The Woman's Christian Union sisterhood
Engaged in every form of doing good,
Joining in holy work the hearts and hands
Of women to the earth's remotest lands.
Seeing with eye of faith the light divine
Within the darkest human spirit shine;
Philanthropy, wide as the fallen race
That speaks in every tongue like words of grace;
As their joint offering all the churches raise
In unison for it in the voice of praise;
A glory to the common heart and brain
Of Christian womanhood it will remain,
And yet, though every brain one purpose fills,
And every heart with one affection thrills,
One soul there is of all these souls the soul,
One will to give direction and control,
And radiance o'er every member shed
Rests with redoubled splendor on the head."

Published by Hunt & Eaton, New York. Leatherette 25c: cloth, 30c.

President's Column.

WORLD'S W. C. T. U. HEADQUARTERS.

AMERICAN—Chicago, Ill., 161 La Salle St.
ENGLISH—London, W. C. 57 Gordon Square.

WORLDS W. C. T. U. OFFICERS,

President—MISS FRANCES E. WILLARD, Evanston, Ill.
Vice-President-at-Large—LADY HENRY SOMERSET, 13 Memoria Hall, Farringdon St., London, E. C., Eng.
Secretary—MRS. MARY A. WOODBRIDGE, Ravenna, O.
Treasurer—MRS. ELLA F. M. WILLIAMS, 26 Chomedy St., Montreal, Can.

AN INSIDE VIEW OF THE LIFE OF ONE LITERARY WOMAN.

[We believe the following extract from a private letter recently received will make those who read think better of human nature in general, and "blue stocking" nature in particular.]

I am "total abstinence" to the core. It has never gone so far as to be even a principle with me, because it is so utterly a practice. I have never tasted anything stronger than bread and milk in my life, so to speak; at least, never stronger than tea or coffee. I no more take wine at fashionable dinners than I go into a saloon and order whisky. I no more think of ordering wine for my guests than I should think of taking them to a bar. I go occasionally to a dinner where wines are served and simply turn my glass down. Occasionally my hostess or some one asks if it is against my principles. "Worse still," I reply, laughingly, "it's against my practice." I don't know that it is any special virtue in me, as it might be if I wanted it. I simply don't want it. I don't like it. In the same way, I never taste chocolate, simply because I don't like that. I don't mean to say that *if* I liked wine I would take it. *I wouldn't.* But I don't ever want it. In fact, I absolutely eat almost nothing; anyway, nothing beyond what you would call nursery food. I am not a vegetarian, yet I almost never taste meat, because I don't like it. I live here at this hotel year after year. My food yesterday, for instance, is a sample of all days. In the morning I had coffee and rolls in my room. When it isn't coffee and rolls it is tea and toast, but always and invariably one or the other, and never, year in and year out, anything more. At about 3 p. m. I went to the dining room and had dry toast, with milk and baked apples. At 9 p. m. I had a piece of French bread (without butter for I never tasted butter in my life) and two oranges, and this is just about my living three hundred and sixty-five days out of the year. Never tea or coffee except in the morning, and perhaps once in three months a bit of steak. The hotel people laugh and say they charge me for my rooms and "throw in" my board. When I have guests I give them the hotel resources, but I always think I would do them a kindness to give them milk and baked apples! Still, I live here on the American, not on the European plan, and could just as easily have thirteen courses for my dinner as to have bread and milk and baked apples, so far as any difference to myself (in finance), except that if I ate such things I couldn't do the work I do, and should probably end in the almshouse. People say to me: "With your simple living, *why* do you live at a hotel?" As if one lived at an hotel only to eat! But I like my toast perfectly made, my milk and apples daintily served. I like the atmosphere of the sweetest kindness one can imagine this side of the heavenly kingdom that pervades this house. Why, I have a great company of *personal friends* in the servants here. They stay year after year, as I do, and they come to me with their personal affairs, especially in the way of reading and study. I find a revelation in these colored servants. Many are college students, here but for a year to earn enough to get through. Last year my bill for text-books to help some of these was over $100. Several of them during the winter are my correspondents, and I send them this or that magazine, paper, cut, slip, etc., etc., as suggested by their individual needs. *Not one scrap of printed matter* ever goes to waste in my rooms. I *apportion* all the time, from the clergyman to the elevator boy, the table waiter, the chamber-maid, the servants at this house. All reading matter is *apportioned* according to the need and appreciation of the individual. My room is, as a matter of fact, a kind of bureau for the colored servants here. Well, I did not mean to run on to this length, but when people talk to me of leaving this homelike hotel, it always starts me talking thus. *This*, my dear sister, is my life here. I am in a net; giving little aids so far as in my power, to perhaps twenty-five or thirty poor people—colored people—who are honest, faithful, aspiring and who look to me as their special friend and adviser. I have never told this before, even to one of my brothers. I have never thought of it as a matter of narration; it is simply my daily life. But the thing I care for is this: Hotel life is not necessarily a matter of selfish, sensual indulgence, and it is really true, my precious and beloved sister, that I believe in my heart that God has put me right in this place as the place where I, so far as my little efforts go, can work for Him, by bearing a little aid to a few of His creatures. This little private and unseen work of mine, with my writing, absolutely takes all my time, with the usual seeing of friends, going out a little and fulfilling social engagements.

TEMPERANCE TEMPLE ITEMS.

BY MATILDA B. CARSE.

O thou of little faith, wherefore didst thou doubt?—Matt. 16: 31.

Walter Crane, England's most noted artist, is now at work on the inter-mural decorations for Willard Hall. As has before been stated, the memorial windows in Willard Hall are all to be designed by Mr. Crane. It will be a matter of interest to our white-ribboners to know that one of the leading Catholic laymen of Chicago is now at work raising a fund of $500 to place a memorial window in Willard Hall to the memory of that great and good man, Cardinal Manning. He so hated liquor on account of the woe that it caused humanity that when ill he would not touch it even as a medicine, and made his physician prescribe something else in its place. We hope our Catholic friends will send in their gifts for this window. Mrs. L. J. Kennard, Lebanon, Tenn., writes about the invitation given the Y's in THE UNION SIGNAL of January 21, in regard to each member sending a small gift towards a memorial window for our loved and lamented Yolande Ames. She says: "If there is anything I would love to do it is to help with that window. Would you allow me to do it? I have earned a little money aside from my home needs, which I would love to devote to that beautiful window. Oh, how I have grieved with you all for dear Miss Ames. Reading of her life work and beautiful character has been such an inspiration to me." The boon desired has been granted this dear white-ribboner. All gifts from whatever source will be accepted for this window. Why are the Y's not more responsive? If all of them who read this would send fifty cents towards this object the needed sum would be secured.

***

The W. C. T. U. of Indiana has honored itself in sending $100 for a tablet to "Our Deborah." No name, we are sure, will stand forth more honored in the historic list that is to adorn Willard Hall than that of Mrs. Zerelda Wallace, our brave leader for equal rights for women. The Batesville, Ark., W. C. T. U. sends $35, the first installment on $100 for a tablet in honor of their president, Mrs. Esther A. Byers. Their treasurer writes: "No more honored citizen has ever lived in our town; no truer, braver worker for temperance has lived anywhere. As an offering of love to her and the cause our union undertakes the task of raising $100 and placing her name among the list of workers in Willard Hall." Mrs. Hattie M. Phelps sends $100 on behalf of the state W. C. T. U. of Delaware to place the name of their deceased state president, Mrs. Annie H. Martindale, on a tablet in Willard Hall. Annie C. Emery sends $30 in payment of a bequest made to the Temple by Miss Lucy L. Phelps, late of Ellsworth, Me.

***

The W. C. T. U. of Irving Park, Ill., sends $50 on their pledge of $100. The London, Ohio, union send $52.22, which completes their pledge of $100. Mrs. D. Skidmore, Morris, Ill., sends $50, a first installment on a pledge of $100 by the W. C. T. U. The union of Livingston, Montana, sends $25, first payment on a pledge of $100. Mrs. Mary C. Lane sends $22 from the Wallingford, Conn., W. C. T. U. Mrs. Lizzie R. Noyes, Pittsfield, Ill., sends $34, which completes the $100 pledge made by the Pittsfield union. A little union in Ormond, Florida (which we have overlooked before) having only twelve members, sends $26: $4.55 of this was given by the Christian Endeavor Society. All honor to this brave little union; no doubt they will finish raising one hundred. Mrs. R. L. Fite writes: "I send $19, please give the Indian Territory credit for the same on their $100 pledge. Be assured our amount will be paid by the first of May."

***

The silver models of the Temple which have taken so long to perfect, are at last a success. Words of warmest praise come from all quarters in regard to them. Mrs. Marion H. Dunham, president of the Iowa W. C. T. U., writes: "My beautiful Temple inkstand is the most convenient thing in the world for a writing desk. No danger of spilled ink with it. The top makes a convenient pen rack, and it is a constant inspiration as it stands before me. It should be bought by the thousands, and I trust will be." Mrs. L. J. Stapler, president W. C. T. U., Indian Territory, says: "When it did come, as the wrappings were unfolded, the first sight was the spire of the silver model of the Temple inkstand. It is extremely difficult to overrate its beauty and perfection. I displayed it to our white ribbon sisters and friends. Voices all around said, 'Send for one for me, and me.' Please send a dozen by express to my address."

***

Address in regard to these Mrs. Matilda B. Carse, 149 Ashland Boulevard, Chicago.

The Household.

THE VISION OF THE TEMPLE.

BY HARRIET SIGGINS HOWE.

A vision of gracious splendor,
Growing day by day more fair,
A temple whose shining turrets,
Lift high in air.

Its strong foundations are builded
On the Eternal Stone,
And its walls at love's sweet bidding,
Shall Truth enthrone.

And the women cease their toiling,
And the children lift their eyes,
For a look at the glory gleaming
Across their skies.

And mothers sit in the twilight,
Hushing their babes to sleep,
And their eyes light up at the vision—
Sad eyes that weep.

They sing of the rising Temple,
And hear the song again
Of the angels, above its turrets,
"Peace, peace to men."

The lofty towers reëcho
Afar the heavenly strain;
All nations hear the tidings,
That Christ shall reign,

And cruel wrongs be righted,
And prove His promise true;
That for loyal faith in His coming,
The Temple grew.

There is no land so distant,
But for the women there
Shall rise, their hearts inspiring,
This vision fair.

And the women hope in their toiling,
And the children sing and play,
For the "Taj Mahal" of the women
Rises to-day.

STONE THE WOMAN.

BY O. B. BIRD, M. D.

(A True Story.)

One evening as I sat in my office, studying an important case, I heard footsteps approaching at a brisk run, and a man burst in with, "Come quick, doctor; there's a woman shot!"

Two blocks, up one flight and what a scene! On a lounge lay or writhed a woman, pale as a ghost, clothing soaked with blood, hair dishevelled, eyes snapping and sparkling, excited, nervous, in tears, talking rapidly; while about the room in absolute helplessness stood a half dozen companions or neighbors. Pulling aside the covering she showed me a bullet hole exactly in the center of the breast-bone; then another under the right shoulder blade.

Terrible as this wound was, and great as must have been her suffering from it, I saw at a glance that this would not account for her whole condition. It was evident that she was under strong excitement, doubtless from the circumstances surrounding the shooting, whatever they were. I remembered a previous case of a woman shot in the same way, who lay in her bed as quietly as an ordinary invalid. It took but a moment to decide that the patient was not likely to die at once from hemorrhage or other immediate effects of the shot; and as she could not be cared for in that house, there was but one thing to do, and that was to send her to a hospital by the gentlest possible conveyance.

After I had given this order, and provided for her immediate wants, some one said, "Come this way, doctor." I entered the adjoining room, and there upon the floor lay the body of a man, of fine physique, broad, high forehead, handsome features set off by a black mustache, finely formed limbs, and altogether as well made a figure as one would see in a day's journey; but he was dead. A quantity of blood had escaped from his mouth, but had been wiped away. There was a small bullet hole in his once immaculate but now bloodstained shirt-front, which examination showed to be between the third and fourth ribs, a little to the left of the center. Reference to anatomy shows that the aorta, or great blood vessel from the heart, carrying all the blood, after rising a few inches, arches and turns down along the spine. Also that the windpipe divides into two branches behind the breast-bone. The arch of the aorta turns over the left branch of the windpipe; that is, it comes up in front of it and goes down behind it. The crossing occurs precisely opposite the bullet hole. They said the woman had reported that the man had not spoken after the shot, and had fallen almost instantly. My conclusion was that the ball had penetrated the two pipes, which would let a torrent of blood into the windpipe, cutting off all possibility of speech or breathing. It would have caused immediate death to cut into the aorta; but the blood from the mouth showed that the air-tubes had been opened also. Nothing could be done for the case; and as the man was well known, and prominent in various lodges, the friends did not want a *post mortem* examination.

The coroner's inquest brought out the foregoing facts; but no one was found who witnessed the shooting—and, indeed, that is immaterial to my purpose, as the kind reader who follows me through will discover. My object is to show the difference in the treatment received by this man and woman before and after death.

She had been beautiful, was so still, being not much over thirty. She was reared in a Christian family and her young life carefully guarded. At school she stood in the front ranks and in the social circle was among the most attractive. She had many admirers and a number of honest offers of marriage. All were declined because she was the mainstay of her widowed mother, for whose sake she covered her own desires and hid her heartaches. A few years before the time of which I am writing the mother went home to heaven leaving her dying blessing upon the daughter who had shown such deep, filial love. During those sad days the company and assistance of a certain young man were of the greatest value and comfort to her. She loved him with the deep and sincere love of mature young womanhood, and accepted his attentions with a joy beyond words. And he seemed to be the embodiment of noble manhood. Always respectful, always ready to do substantial service, always kind and sympathetic, his presence was a benediction; and the happiness of their companionship aided in veiling her grief at the loss of her idolized mother.

One evening as he was taking his leave, instead of contenting himself with the usual warm clasp of the hand, he caught her in his arms and kissed her passionately many times. It was so sudden she could not have resisted had she so desired. There was no actual engagement in words, but a tacit understanding seemed equally binding. This outburst, then, was not wholly a surprise, nor an act to be necessarily rebuked. Accepted lovers had been known to indulge in this way, and she felt that it ended any shadow of uncertainty as to their engagement. She trusted her lover implicitly and believed him incapable of sin. At the next parting she was not surprised, as on the first occasion, and even returned his kisses. And then, gradually and almost imperceptibly, reserve melted away.

I need not follow them. He continued to defer the wedding day, urging some excuse which he forced her to think plausible. She clung to him as her only hope, and—not to prolong the account—he failed her. Both were as usual in the church and the social circle. This, of course, could not go on with her, however it might be with him. And so one day she left her home and went to another town under an assumed name, a poor, crushed and withered flower. From standing high among her associates, she found herself in a position which, once known, would place her beneath their contempt. Her offence was far less than his; her punishment infinitely greater. The awful injustice weighed her to the dust. Her happy spirit was bowed down, and suffered far more than less sensitive natures were capable of. We must remember that sensitiveness to joy means sensitiveness to sorrow; that one who is in raptures over sweet music is correspondingly pained by discord. She shrank before her fate like a tender lamb in the blast of winter.

When she left the charity hospital she had no means of support. Utterly alone in the world, afraid to show her face where she would be known, her resolution shaken by suffering, starvation staring her in the face, and, above all, hopeless of regaining her lost estate, what wonder that she accepted a beautiful home with every luxury? And when the giver died, after a couple of years, leaving it to her, what could she do but continue there, leading the same kind of life? To her credit be it said, she was one of the best of her class.

At length her former lover heard of her and wrote a letter full of penitence and promises of reparation. In spite of herself the old feeling came back, and she longed to see him. And further, he promised to take her home in honor with no hint as to the true explanation of her long absence. As her position, like that of a majority, had been forced upon her, she caught eagerly at a prospect of escape. An unutterable longing possessed her to return to the home of her childhood, to renew the vows her sainted mother had led her to make, to wash her soul in the blood of the One who said, "Neither do I condemn thee; go and sin no more," and she wrote him her permission to come.

She knew his footstep, and her heart throbbed wildly with the new joy in store for her. The rapture of that first meeting thrilled her to the heart's core. It meant freedom, life, hope, heaven, all that she had lost; and as she embraced her lover, she thanked God aloud for the coming rescue.

During the visit she referred to their wedding and early departure. He seemed to be absorbed in a street scene at the moment and made no direct reply. Later he spoke of another engagement for that evening, and promised to see her on the following day. He did so, but remained less than an hour, seeming ill at ease and absorbed in something which he did not explain. In the evening he came for the third time, under a promise from her to give the entire time to him. His genial spirit seemed to have revived. He was cheerful, hopeful, affectionate. Without committing himself in words, he led her to believe that they would be married at once. She was happy almost to ecstasy. The time slipped by unnoticed. At length he took her tenderly in his arms, and as she waited to hear again his assurances of love, he whispered words that blistered her heart and cut her soul in twain. She withered in his grasp as a flower cut down by the frost. His hold relaxed, and with scarcely restrained anger he placed her upon a sofa, and stood sullenly watching her. Her eyes opened and her pale lips moaned, "And is that *all* you promise me?" Turning upon his heel he strode up and down the room, saying, "What more could you expect from a man in my position?" And with a sighing gasp at every word she said, "You offered more. You offered full restoration; and oh! how I have longed for it, and held myself in readiness, anticipating the change!" "Restoration!" he exclaimed, with an emphasis that suggested disgust at the word. "Restoration! Can it be you are not aware that restoration, such as you mean, is wholly impossible? You could not remain unknown; and I should lose the respect of my fellowmen the moment I made you my wife. Such a thing cannot be, and is not what I meant." And as her strength returned, the blood crimsoned her cheeks and brow, while she answered, "And you could not retain the respect of your associates if you made me your wife, but could, if—oh! my sainted mother! can such monstrous injustice go uncrushed of God? Can you see, and does He see, how they are trampling upon your child? Oh! send for me! Take me home! Let me come to —;" and then as the thought that she might not be received, but cast out, rushed over her, she added with a stifled scream, "And *you* would see me thus! *You* would crush me under your feet, and retain the so-called respect of your fellows! Respect, indeed! They know, in their hearts that you are the greater sinner. They know and you know that God will look upon the heart and not judge us by the world's standard. You have raised me to heaven's very gate, only to dash me down to the deepest pit. I cannot conceive of a more awful crime than the one you are now committing! It deserves no mercy and shall have none!"

She drew a pistol from a secret nook in the sofa, and fired before he realized her intention or raised a finger to frustrate it. He fell heavily to the floor. One glance told her he was dead; and then in the black frenzy of her wild and eternal despair, she turned the weapon upon herself—and that is where my story began. Was it strange that her appearance was one of strong excitement? And would she have any object in trying to conceal the fact that she fired the fatal shot? She made no secret of it, nor of her reasons.

The man's body was taken home, his place of business closed, crape put upon the door, the lodges notified, and general notice given in the daily papers. The funeral was attended by the several societies to which he belonged, all wearing badges of mourning, and by many citizens in long procession, headed by a minister of the gospel who had delivered an address over the remains, ascribing the death to the "mysterious dealings of Providence."

And the woman? Her poor, bleeding body, beautiful even in its dire distress, the delicate skin stained with her heart's blood, was wrapped in blankets and carried and supported by men who had respect for her, to the hospital. Here she lingered, suffering from the cruel wound, and then from the pangs of inflammation of the lungs, but heeding them not in her fierce despair, moaning and crying for help when there was no help, pierced through and through with the sharp injustice of her position, mourning that she had not died as she intended, calling now upon God for mercy, and again relinquishing hope; and so struggling through the weary, painful days, until the flesh shrunk upon her well-rounded body, the eyes sank into their caverns, and gleamed like coals; the hectic flush on the cheeks showed the consuming power of the fever of mind and body; the intense ravings gave place to low and incoherent mutterings, and at last the torn and lacerated spirit left the frail wreck of a body lying in pathetic helplessness upon the hospital bed. No one stood by at the end, but she cared not. No one spoke a word of hope at the eleventh hour, but she gave no heed. No one folded her once beautiful hands, no one adjusted her delicate lips, no one closed her poor sightless eyes, but she regarded not. The angel of death must have wept over her as he bore her broken spirit away. And the icy silence that fell upon the couch where she had struggled and suffered for nearly three weeks, was broken by a passing attendant calling out, "She's gone; bring on the stretcher." And with no thought of the mighty throes of pain which had rent that poor form, they put it into a pine box, and without ceremony or follower, buried it in the Potter's field.

Thus briefly have I outlined the world's treatment of these cases; what think you was God's treatment? Does any reader suppose that "He, the one true Judge, on that strange day of final fire and flame, will suffer sex to make a difference in sin?" That "He, the searcher of the hidden heart, in His eternal and divine decree," will forget the years of vain regret, the loss of friends and all that made life desirable, the anguish of heart, the pain of body, the deep, dark, hopelessness and the black despair; will He forget all these, and consign her to "outer darkness," as the world had done? Will He who said, "Neither do I condemn thee," then condemn to all eternity? And will He at the same time receive the man with honor, and cover a sin which was never repented of, thus following the world's example in this case also?

Nay, verily. God looketh on the heart and judgeth by its motives; and whatever be His plan of rewards and punishments, it must exceed our imperfect ideas of justice, so that when we learn the mysteries of that upper world we shall all be satisfied.

Vineland, N. J.

UNION SIGNAL
WORLD'S WHITE RIBBON

ORGAN OF THE WORLD'S AND NATIONAL WOMAN'S CHRISTIAN TEMPERANCE UNION.

FRANCES E. WILLARD,
LADY HENRY SOMERSET,
MARY ALLEN WEST, } EDITORS.

MARGARET A. SUDDUTH,
MRS. HARRIET B. KELLS, } OFFICE EDITORS.

Published by the Woman's Temperance Publishing Association.
MRS. F. H. RASTALL, *Business Manager.*
161 La Salle Street, Chicago, Ill.

DEP'T BOOKS AND LEAFLETS.—ALICE M. GUERNSEY, *Editor.*

Entered at the Post-office, Chicago, Ill., as second-class matter.

Help us, O God of our salvation, for the glory of Thy name: and deliver us and purge away our sins, for Thy name's sake.—Ps. 79: 9.

"THE EXPOSED CLASSES."

It is a pitiful reflection that any class should be "exposed" after so many centuries of gospel light and liberty. But we must face the fact that large aggregates of population are the jungles of civilization and that tigers and serpents of the saloon, the gambling house, the haunt of shame still growl and glint and spit out venom along the highways of the world's most cultivated cities. Something is wrong when a part of the population is so defended that not even a breeze must touch its cheek too heavily, while another part—equally made in God's image, breathing His free and equal air—is condemned to the greatest outrage that imagination can picture and that is, ignorance; condemned to the prison house of uncleanness and penury and to the ever-present perdition of actual sin.

The shining of the gospel is everywhere; the human face,—were a composite photograph to be made of its best representatives,—takes on in every generation a more kindly aspect. Evils that were tolerated and tolerable once can be endured no longer, and old Humanity is on the warpath for a better state of things.

We read of children "exposed" by the classic nations, if they were not perfectly formed, to be devoured by wild beasts. That was in order that the physical type should come to its highest completeness. We read of other children "exposed" in our own day to be devoured by the man-eaters of the East India jungles or the suffocating mud waves of the Ganges because they were girls and hence a burden and disgrace to their parents; or because some mother would propitiate a cruel divinity that had no existence save in her imbruted imagination.

We hold ourselves vastly superior to those times and regions where such things are possible, and yet our form of civilization not only "exposes" the little one (who is perhaps fortunate to find such speedy exit from the world in which it is unwelcome), but whole classes of men, women and children are as ruthlessly banished and as heartlessly forgotten in the blazing light of science and religion whose radiance and warmth form the joy of our own fortunate and happy heritage.

For ourselves, we leap at once to the conclusion that this world is God's great gift to all men, and to all men equally. We believe that the Declaration of Independence which says, "all men are born free and equal," has in it the percussive force of dynamite; and that it never yet has been understood nor applied save in exceptional instances. We believe that a better, wiser, more Christian method of conducting industrial and monetary affairs, combined with the banishment of the saloon and the enfranchisement of woman, would send the race forward a thousand years in the next decade. We are for the masses every time, and we believe the day is not distant when there shall be no classes. We are interested in the base of the pyramid rather than its apex. We admire not the great trees of the forest that overshadow all the undergrowth, and dwarf the budding sprouts that might have grown to trees, but we would make it our business to open up the forest to the light of knowledge and the warmth of Christianity, that all men's weal might be each man's care.

We believe the time will come when well-to-do people will not be able to sleep in their beds in peace because they will be so haunted by the thought of the "exposed classes," that they will go eagerly "away on the mountain wild and bare," after the missing sheep. We have too long delegated this holy mission to the Good Shepherd. We have sung "The Ninety and Nine," with fervency of spirit, but it has not come to our thoughts as clearly as it is doing in these better days, that each one of us is to be the good shepherd, and if we are not, our Christianity is a misnomer.

THE UNION SIGNAL has a policy—we can state it in a word: "The golden rule in action." That is what we are writing for, publishing for, working for; nothing else is worthy the attention and devotion of the human spirit. We rejoice to feel that one can have this for his motto on a scale commensurate with his powers, be they telescopic or microscopic.

No human being lives in a circle of influence so small but that he can fill that circle with the golden rule radiating from his own character and life. The kindly face, the friendly tone, the warm hand-clasp, the recognition of brotherhood and sisterhood in every human being whose pathway crosses ours, this is possible to each and every one of us. Many who would like "to show forth the Lord Jesus until He come again," do not because their perceptions are not keen; "It does not occur to them" they say. But the perceptions can be sharpened, brightened, clarified. The habitude of attention, deference, considerateness, grows in proportion as it is practiced, and so whether we apply our powers to the smallest details and the humblest methods, or whether they are extended into an influence that moulds and fashions the thoughts of millions, our aim can always be the same, our policy need never vary. We would apply to the individual, the family, society, the church, the state, the nations and humanity at large, those precepts of loving kindness which fell from the Master's lips and were embodied in His life.

If we did not believe that the prohibition of the saloon is one of the beacon lights along the advancing pathway of our Lord, we would not advocate such laws another day; if we did not believe that the advent of woman into larger circles of influence and power meant the greatest good to man and to the whole world, we would never write another line in favor of it; if we did not believe that the nationalizing of the means of transportation and communication would advance the cause of human brotherhood, we would not declare for it in our platforms, our editorials, our lives; if we did not believe that national money would serve the people better than the money now sent out throughout intermediaries; if we were not inclined to believe that the nationalizing of land would help toward the great scheme of human betterment,—did we not think, indeed, that all of these are but the nineteenth century dream of the first century precept, we would never mention them again.

But we solemnly believe that every one of these methods tends to do away with that "exposure" of which so many of our brothers and sisters are to-day the victims. We want no "exposed classes"; we want no aristocratic classes; we want no middle classes, but we want the solidarity of man, and when THE UNION SIGNAL enters any home we would like it to come as the thoughtful, loving prophet of a better time.

THE MEDIOCRE WOMAN.

The mediocre woman has but one reply for those reformers who would help her up the heights. She says invariably, "I have all the rights I want." She has a narrow pride that forbids the admission that she has fewer rights than men; that she is in any wise under control.

Like any other slave she hugs her chains and kisses her master's hand. She secures by indirection what braver and stronger women win by straightforward work. She calls her circuitous route to the end she has in view by the false name of "womanly tact." She is apt to dwell on people's faults rather than their virtues. She has greatest sympathy with the most distant causes and is remarkably nearsighted concerning reforms in her own town and at her own door. Her range of vision is narrow and her sympathies are ditto. She has that infallible proof of mediocrity that never dares to say, "I've changed my mind." She utterly fails to keep in touch with the movements of her age, and dwelling "on the good old times," in contrast to "these radical, degenerate days," she holds her empire over husband and children by catering to their weaknesses, rather than by developing their strength. Take her for all in all, we should be glad no more to look upon her like in any world.

THE MEDIOCRE MAN.

His stock in trade is that he is a man, which goes for nothing when successful women enter the fields of competition.

There is no jealousy so cruel as that felt by the mediocre man towards the successful woman. He stands solidly against all progressive movements that shall make her a dangerous competitor; no man is so arbitrary a husband or so tyrannical a father as the mediocre man; he is always endeavoring to claim by authority that which he cannot command by merit. It is the same in educational, social and governmental life. The mediocre man asserts his prerogative under the ignorance that has insisted on the obsolete principle of an aristocracy of sex. He does this in the face of the new science, the new social gospel and the new teachings of religion; he sees his power slipping away, is conscious of his inability to hold his own on his own merits, and falls back on ye ancient and honorable phrase, "God and my right." Let us pity rather than blame him; he is the prisoner of his own paucity of mind; he would be broader if his powers of thought did but permit.

A specimen of him was found in an Illinois cornfield by a white-ribboner in pursuit of names to an equal suffrage petition; leaning on his hoe handle he read it, and standing upon his tip-toes (he was notably diminutive in stature) and in a voice like that of a saw under the file said, as he handed back the document, "None of that for me;' don't you know that man stands between a woman and her God?"

Another specimen of him was unearthed in New Jersey, where a young man, whose college education had been paid for by a spinster who taught school, preached his first sermon on the subjection of women as taught by Paul.

The mediocre man has survived even until this day. He has worked his way down the valleys of time like the boulders embedded in the slowly thawing glacier, but he is not so plenty as he was. Quite another style of men has supervened. Brawny, brainy and brotherly this new creature comes to the front; the twentieth century man foregleaming at the close of the nineteenth. What is his language as contra-distinguished from that of the mediocre man? "We have no fears and ask no favors; we are unwilling to rule one half the race out of the mighty competition lest there be not places enough to go round. We are abundantly able to take care of ourselves—if we can't hold our own equal place in a fair, untrammeled competition, let us go to the wall."

There speaks out the manly successor to the mediocre man. He it is who opens colleges to us, places the advantages of professional schools at our disposal and believes that the ballot in our hands means prohibition with enforcement back of it.

PEOPLE'S PALACE WORK.

Princes have had palaces from the beginning. It is now the people's turn, and a wonderfully good turn it is; the only wonder being that we should have been so stupid and waited so long.

The Scudder family is well known in this country for its good works; and among its practical efforts to benefit humanity is that of the Rev. John L. Scudder, pastor of the Congregational Church in Jersey City, one of the most God-forsaken localities on this continent. He is a young man of first class talent and accomplishments. Born in India, where his father, Dr. Henry Scudder, and six uncles labored for a score of years as missionaries, he is the elder of ten children, all but one of whom claim India as their birthplace. He graduated at Yale College in 1874 and later from the Union Theological Seminary in New York City. He was known at college for his intense love of athletics, in which he was an expert. His wife, Mrs. Alice Scudder, is as gifted, intelligent and earnest as himself.

These two determined to start a people's palace, by means of which to draw the young men of Jersey City out of the saloons. They set forth their plans in a document entitled: "Our Purpose in Brick," a phrase of rare suggestiveness, since most of our purposes are in mist and never condense themselves into actual results on *terra firma*. Profoundly interested in the plan of the people's palaces, the editors of THE UNION SIGNAL wrote to Dr. Scudder, from whom the following facts were received, which we spread before our readers with the earnest exhortation to those living in our large cities: "Go thou and do likewise." He says:

In answer to your request for a description of the people's palace, let me say our motto is "Work; roll up your sleeves and do it yourself." Ours is the first people's palace in America, and we are proud of this recent importation of an excellent foreign article. Ours is not a great pretentious institution such as the one in London, and for the encouragement of temperance workers with slender means I am glad that it is not. Our plan has cost us about fifteen thousand dollars, and can be duplicated with ease in every large sized city in the United States; and in the great cities at least one palace should be placed in the precinct of every ward. Please print the next sentence in italics, and I hope it will ring out over the whole land: *The best way to cripple the saloon is to provide a real substitute and steal away its constituency before the appetite for drink is formed, by supplying amusements at half price.* Let competition be our war-cry for the next twenty-five years. Prayer-meetings are excellent to arouse the saints and set them in motion, but the average young man will not attend them. After his day's labor is over, he wants rational recreation. It is a perfectly natural desire, and he ought to have it. Give him wholly innocent amusements for a fraction of the price charged in the saloon and thus wrest the weapons from the hands of the foe. Conservatives may sneer at this as unpractical, and godly souls may throw up their hands with horror at the thought. Well, throw them up, ye slaves of tradition, and while your hands are helplessly waving in the air our acts "shall help our fallen brother rise," and set him on his feet. We are not idle theorists.

We have demonstrated the truths for which we stand, and you may come and see for yourselves what has been wrought in one city and what can be done in every village in America. We have no time to parley with antediluvians, or even to talk the matter over, as it is merely a waste of breath. Something must be done besides

singing psalms and asking the Heavenly Father to do what we can do ourselves and what He never does except by working through us on a practicable every-day basis. Here is a fact which I wish to place before the W. C. T. U.:—We are drawing young men away from the saloon, and keeping them from forming the habit of going there by providing occupation and harmless amusements under church auspices at rates that are ridiculously and constrainingly cheap. We have a library, reading-room, gymnasium, music hall, bathing department, swimming department, outside grounds, lawn tennis, sewing school, kitchen garden, orchestral and choral union. The saloon charges ten cents for a game of ten pins; we charge five. The saloon charges forty cents an hour for billiards; we charge twenty. The saloon charges five cents for a glass of beer; we provide soda, sarsaparilla and soft drinks generally, for three cents. We have a "bar" if you so please to call it; but it is Christ's bar and not a drop of alcoholic drink behind it. Our idea is sure to succeed in America. It takes among our sensible people. We have dozens of visitors every week and hosts of applications as to how we do it.

Now, ye friends of total abstinence, do not criticise this letter, and say how absurd, but get to work and do something practical for the temperance cause. Let the W. C. T. U. take up this movement, and God bless these patient, indefatigable workers; they will deal the severest blow in the boxer's vocabulary. Why would it not be well to form a people's palace branch or superintendency in the W. C. T. U.? If you do not like the word "palace," call them "oases," but for my part I would say, to beat the gin palaces put up people's palaces. It is a Christlike, philanthropic movement to pour sunshine into the lives of thousands who are doomed to lives of poverty and toil. In this day when socialism is rampant, when drunkenness and crime are prevalent and the rabble control our municipal elections, there is no cause that appeals so loudly to a brotherly and generous spirit as this method of uplifting and evangelizing the masses; it appeals to people of no denomination and to people of all denominations, to citizens as well as disciples of Christ. The time has come for the wealthy class to show that capital is not unwholesome and unscriptural, by establishing and plentifully endowing such an institution as I have described. Preaching and praying are vitally important, but they do not cover the whole ground. If the poorer classes are to be lifted up, the church services must be supplemented by services of a practical character which shall be an uplift and a check upon ignorance and crime—a counter-force to the effects of vice which sweep over our cities and towns. In the midst of all this evil, we must establish a wholesome environment; we must set up a competition; we must create oases in the heart of human sin and degradation.

We like the vigorous tone of our Brother Scudder's letter. That we should agree with him as to every detail of the enterprise is hardly to be hoped, but one thing is certain: the general idea that he sets forth is of vital importance. Our young men are going in droves to destruction. The organized mother-love of the nation must do something for them on a more persuasive basis than we have yet attained. Profoundly impressed by this thought, we urge the presidents of local unions in cities and large towns, and smaller ones as well, to read this editorial at the next meeting, and see if they can give a practical bent to the suggestions it contains. The "Do everything policy" is the avowed policy of the white-ribboners.

PERHAPS there is no more hopeful feature connected with the Indian question of to-day than the organization of the Women's National Indian Association, whose honorary president is Mrs. Mary L. Bonney (Rambaut) whose forty years as a faithful teacher in the most popular ladies' school of the Quaker City made her known to the whole nation; the president is Mrs. Amelia S. Quinton, formerly one of our most active white-ribboners. Its western vice-president is Mrs. Gen. John Bidwell, of Chico, California, another of our own leaders. The society has a press secretary, one of the most necessary officers that any society of men and women can possibly have if they wish to bring before the great public the beneficent ideas of which they are the depositories. The subject on which this society is now trying to stir up the pure minds of the people is the removal of the Utes of Colorado, a tribe comprising about one thousand persons, who are asked by our government "to move on" for the reason that their white neighbors want the valuable Reservation where they have lived for their own use. This is a strip of land 110 miles by fifteen in extent, and was promised the Indians by Congressional act. But the removal that is talked of keeps the Indians in constant excitement and suspense. The covenant ought to be respected. It involves a moral obligation, and all good people will heartily sympathize with the men and women who stand between the Indian and the faithlessness of government. It is not necessary to urge white-ribboners to give their sympathy and help wherever occasion arises in the interest of the Indians against the heartless aggressions of the almighty dollar backed up by the everlastingly persuasive rifle and bayonet.

IT IS proposed to have a marble bust of Lucy Stone, made by Anne Whitney, exhibited at the World's Fair, in commemoration of the noble work done by this beloved pioneer in opening educational, industrial, and professional avenues of usefulness for her sex. All who would like to contribute funds for the execution of this purpose may send their subscriptions to Frances E. Willard, care of THE UNION SIGNAL.

Special Difficulties.

PLEDGE.—*"I hereby solemnly promise, God helping me, to abstain from all distilled, fermented and malt liquors, including Wine and Cider, and to employ all proper means to discourage the use of and traffic in the same."*

Q.—Are unions entitled to representation in convention when *no dues* have been paid into either county, state or National treasury during the year?

A.—They are not, and for this reason we never get our due recognition as to the totality of our membership, and it is believed that we have at least one quarter more members than are ever reported to the treasurer.

Q.—When and where was the Prohibition party organized? Was it before the W. C. T. U. or was it an outcome of that uprising?

A.—At the sixth national temperance convention, held at Cleveland, Ohio, July 29 and 30, 1868, the following resolutions were adopted:

"WHEREAS, The liquor dealers of our country have declared the traffic in intoxicating liquors to be a legitimate part of American commerce, and deny the right to prohibit or restrict the same, and through their leagues and Congress have repeatedly avowed their purpose to vote for no man in favor of total abstinence, and have constantly used their political power for the continuance of their trade, and have received the countenance of political parties in support of the positions thus assumed: therefore

"*Resolved*, That in behalf of the public peace and welfare, we accept the issue and will meet them at the polls in resistance of these iniquitous demands."

During the session of the Right Worthy Grand Lodge of Good Templars, at Oswego, N. Y., May 25, 1869, a meeting favoring independent political action for the promotion of temperance was called.

After discussion and deliberation, a committee was appointed to prepare and issue a call for a National Prohibition Convention, to organize a National Prohibition party. The call was issued and nearly five hundred delegates from twenty different states assembled in mass convention in Farwell Hall, Chicago, on Wednesday, September 1, 1869. A central committee of the National Prohibition party was elected, and under call of said committee issued December 9, 1871, and signed by John Russell, chairman, and Gideon T. Stewart, secretary of the First National Prohibition nominating convention assembled in the opera house, Columbus, Ohio, February 22, 1872. The *renaissance* of the party occurred in August, 1882, when W. C. T. U. leaders were prominent in calling a convention in Farwell Hall, where the name was changed to Prohibition and Home Protection Party, and woman's ballot was made a prominent plank in its platform.

QUESTION:—A brave, true friend of mine who has been an active member of the W. C. T. U. in a city which shall be nameless, is now standing aloof because, as she says, she cannot conscientiously work therewith under the present management of the local union, but she wants "to belong," and writes me to know if she cannot pay dues to the state. Said state, however, receives its members only through local unions. This same friend wonders if it would not be possible to have another department added to the many in the *Ladies' Home Journal*, namely, "The Temperance Outlook," or something of that nature, so that the great constituency of the paper might be built up along this line of philanthropic work. I have just been reading Mrs. Bottome's beautiful King's Daughters' words in the February number of the *Home Journal*. She says, "All the names for the Margaret Bottome circle are enrolled in a new book which I keep myself. My first member says there is no circle to which she can belong in the town where she lives, and she joins my circle because, she says, 'I shall feel more than ever that I know you.'" Since the only requisites for a W. C. T. U. woman are signing our pledge and paying the fee, why could there not be one great "local" made up from everywhere? Its *personnel* to be only known to our wise-hearted leaders, but to include those situated like my friend, those who are remote from any union, those whose Republican husbands object to their joining *the* local union, etc., etc. Its fees, after deducting the percentage to the National and postage expenses, might form a missionary fund, say, for sending out a missionary, or for gospel temperance literature, and if the innermost heart of the union could have a place in the *Ladies' Home Journal* as do the King's Daughters, all politics and such like being carefully ruled out, how many might be reached that now see nothing of We, Us & Co.? There! is not that a lovely air-castle? If it does not topple over before it reaches you the privilege may be yours of consigning one more brilliant scheme to the waste basket, but all the same I shall always wish it could be done.

ANSWER.—The *Journal* plan suggested has often come to our thought showing how apt great minds are to run in the same channel! It occurs to the senior editor that we might have the Isabel Somerset local union, whose *habitat* should be anywhere and everywhere that this gracious name is loved, and to which all women might belong who were so situated for one reason and another that they could not be members in regular standing. Let this be thoroughly thought over and perhaps some state will take the initiative, in which case it will be easy for others to follow.

The Watch-Tower.

Four of the greatest men that ever lived were born in 1809—Abraham Lincoln, William E. Gladstone, Alfred Tennyson and Charles Darwin.

***

Rose Terry Cooke says of the expletive, "well": "Blessed Yankee monosyllable that means so much and so little; that has such shades of phrase and intention; that is 'yes' or 'no' or 'perhaps,' just as you accent it; that is at once preface and peroration, evasion and definition! What would all New England speech be without 'well'? Even as salt without savor, or pepper with no pungency."

***

General O. O. Howard, when speaking in Atlanta, Ga., at the close of the war, said to a colored school, "What shall I tell them up North about you?" Whereupon a little negro boy arose and cried out: "Tell 'em we're risin'." The report that comes to us from white-ribboners in every country could hardly be more tersely put, "We are rising." Once we did not do our own thinking. We looked to our pastors, our physicians and most of all to that wonderful character whom we had taken for better or for worse, and our reverence for whom was of such a character that he was wont to be designated as simply "him." We always knew to whom a married woman referred when she said "him." But all that has been changed. And every man worthy of the name is glad for his children's sake, if for no other reason, that the mothers of the world have ceased to be its slaves.

***

A famous writer defines journalism as "The collection, corruption and distribution of misinformation."

***

When Miss Julia E. Dickinson, of Fairport, N. Y., president of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union, of Nassau—Bahamas—came to her burial on that far-off isle, January 10, 1892, six of the native women members of the union begged to carry her precious body, saying, "We want to lift her ourselves, we want to do all for her." And lift her they did along the street and through the lane to the broad spreading Poniciana tree, beneath whose branches they found the open grave.

***

The latest little folks' story comes to us from the governor of Wisconsin, who, at a banquet in Chicago recently, when he wished to praise James Scott, otherwise called "Great Scott," head of the press department of the World's Fair, cited the case of the little girl who was sent to her room to ask forgiveness for being naughty. Returning, she was asked by her anxious mother: "Did you confess to your Heavenly Father as I requested you to do." Whereupon the little maid replied: "Yes; and you'd never guess what he told me. He said: 'Why, Elsie, I've known lots worser girls than you.'"

***

The Woman's National Council has adopted as its motto on the beautiful new seal just announced, the words: "Lead, Kindly Light." Forty different national societies of women were represented at its convention in Washington last February. Mrs. May Wright Sewall, of Indianapolis, is president, and by her vote and that of our National President, as also by the votes of other earnest women, this motto was adopted; a committee having been appointed, of which these were members, to select a motto for the new society, which is to include all other national societies in the republic. We think the choice a good one. It has been universally conceded and practiced (!) that women should be led. They do not deny the soft impeachment, but only announce a change of leadership. When the whole race falls into line with the keynote here set, we shall witness universal brotherhood. May this be more and more the battle cry of nations in the progress of reform: "Lead, Kindly Light."

***

A colored man was carrying brick on his head when a by-stander remarked: "Why do you do that? Take them in your hands and be done with it." Whereupon Sambo answered: "I should like to know what the head's for." Evidently we women are finding out what heads are for. Read the report of the National council of the women recently issued by that incomparable corresponding secretary, Mrs. Rachel Foster Avery. You can have the book by sending her one dollar at Philadelphia. Select readings therefrom for the local unions and start the gospel of equal rights for men and women in every local union by extracts from its pages. The prejudice that makes a Mohammedan believe his mother has no soul, or a Brahman deem himself unclean if he eats with a woman, although she be Princess Royal, is only the deepening of that same kind of selfish prejudice that would, if it could, hinder any woman from doing anything she can do well with voice, or hand or pen.

ON DUTY.

News from the Field.

SOUTH CAROLINA'S CONVENTION.

South Carolina is nothing if not conservative, but one can forgive her when on the ground.

A state that has the odor of Colonial times yet clinging to her garments, boasts of forts with the ball-marks of the Revolution, and houses the timbers and tile floors of which were brought from England when George the Third was king, can afford to look over her shoulder at such historic past.

This explains why the people of the Palmetto state do not always take to new things, and why even such ideas as come with the W. C. T. U. are plants of slow growth. Women on the lecture platform, women in the Prohibition party, women in the General Conference, and women at the ballot box, have each given our work a cold chill in the most conservative portions of the South; have frightened away the timid, offended the prejudiced, and left only the heroic to stand when the new wave of criticism passed by.

It is fitting, since the writer has been much in the South and knows the facts, to say that it is useless to either scold or laugh at the customs and convictions that delay these more abiding populations in a slower step towards what we in the restless Northland call progress; they will not be won that way. Indeed, when one hears the commands on deck of the ship of state, given in any but the American tongue, and sees a crew at the ropes gathered from the beer gardens of Continental Europe, while our statesmen sit meekly down and ride where the wild mob dictates, one feels that we may yet need a stronghold of American conservatism. The time may be near when we shall look for a moss-grown timber lifting from a stormy sea around which to cast a line for safety.

Conditions in South Carolina, which is as intense and self-assertive a commonwealth as Massachusetts, have not given Mrs. Chapin and her co-workers an easy task in these last ten years, while building up the Woman's Christian Temperance Union.

That this labor of love has not been vain was proven in the state convention held in Columbia, February 18 to 22. The weather was not the most auspicious, and the large evening audiences braved a sharp-edged wind and rain to be present. The day sessions and two evening meetings were held at Y. M. C. A. Hall, while two other large gatherings were at the Opera House.

Among the guests from abroad were Mrs. W. C. Sibley, of Georgia, and Mrs. McMasters, of Ontario, who, after her husband's death, gave her elegant home in Toronto to found a school for young women.

The Sons of Temperance and Good Templars were represented by their chief officers at the first Opera House meeting, and in the day sessions were white-ribboners from a dozen states, who were sojourners at the South.

One difficulty, perhaps the greatest, has been to find women sufficiently independent and aggressive to take the department work and press it. Reports of prison and jail work, Bible reading, flower mission and other forms of religious work showed a decided tendency towards evangelistic lines of effort, these leading the other departments.

The Y's are ably represented by Miss Mary Yeargin, a teacher in the college, an excellent speaker and leader. The Y evening under her control was very bright and full of variety, one of its pleasant events being the introduction of Hon. L. W. Childs, author and champion of the Childs' Prohibition Bill in the last legislature.

Mrs. Chapin was invited to be a guest at Governor Tillman's, but declined in order to entertain some of her friends at the hotel. Mrs. Tillman invited a company of the ladies to dine at the mansion on Saturday. The Governor was in the toils of La Grippe, and unable to give the address of welcome at the Opera House on Friday evening. He is in sympathy with the opposers of the saloon, and represents the reform forces of the state.

The ministers of the city were present to give their help, and never was a city press kinder than that of Columbia. The reports were not merely complimentary but discriminating, and gave to the reader a just view of the discussions and addresses.

Mrs. Chapin was reëlected president, indeed, there is no other on whom the choice of the white-ribbon women could be united. Mrs. Chapin had felt she must give up the work and lay down the burden borne so long and faithfully, but her constituency thought otherwise.

The writer never spoke to more intelligent and responsive audiences, and in every way the convention seemed to make an excellent, and we believe abiding impression.

A very fine subscription was made for the Southern W. C. T. U. Assembly at Waynesville, North Carolina, and a president's organizing fund provided for to aid in extending the work this year. The outlook is towards progress and success in South Carolina.

MARY T. LATHRAP.

THE PRESIDENT'S ACCOUNT.

The South Carolina convention is over, and despite la grippe, evil prognostications and bad weather, was an undoubted success. I went from a sick chamber, which I had not been able to leave for three weeks. My swollen feet were incased in a pair of men's gaiters, with skirts drawn down to conceal them, so instead of a storm dress I was compelled to wear a train. It was a hazardous experiment to call a convention at the capitol of our state which is the Sebastopol of opposition to our organization "because of its suffrage proclivities" although we have no department of franchise.

The contrast between the late convention in Columbia, and the one four years ago was great. Last summer, by a special dispensation of the National, I worked under their auspices four months, organizing eleven new unions, and visiting almost all the others, and to this, more than to any other cause, is due our successful meeting.

In the unions formed were some prominent women, whom I was anxious to have in the convention. Owing to the low price of cotton, the times down here are very hard, and union after union felt they could not entertain a convention; and I was in despair when God took it out of my hands and settled it for me. Mr. Haskell, Mrs. Lathrap's agent, wrote me that she was coming South, and would probably be in or near my state in February. I knew the Lord had sent her to us in our extremity, so I immediately wrote to secure her for two addresses, and learning what dates she could give us, I called the convention to include them. Among the unions formed last summer was the Columbia union. The president of that union, Mrs. Chas. Stanley, is a consecrated Christian woman, who only asks what God's will is; that ascertained, nothing is too difficult for her to attempt. Her husband stands nobly up to her. It was in his hall we held our meetings in the day, and I think they met at the station every delegate who came.

Our governor's wife invited Mrs. Sibley, Mrs. Governor Felton, and me, to be her guests, and the governor deeply regretted that a serious attack of la grippe prevented his giving us the welcome he had promised. They gave the officials and our distinguished lecturer, a dinner.

The Hon. L. D. Childs, the young knight "*sans peur et sans reproche*," the author of the Childs' prohibition bill, gave us a ringing, hearty welcome, and was applauded to the echo.

Col. Joel Brunson, Grand Chief Templar, came from Sumter to welcome us for his order, and Col. C. M. Douglas, Worthy Patriarch of the Sons of Temperance, greeted us in a most graceful speech. The first meeting held was a consecration meeting led by Mrs. Gause, formerly of Pennsylvania; now we delight to claim as a resident of our state. After Mrs. Gause's gospel talk on consecration, testimonies were called for and white-ribboners from seven states responded.

Mrs. Lathrap has captured Columbia. The Opera House was packed on both occasions by representative audiences. The newspapers give columns, and are most eulogistic; the morning she left, our most Democratic papers said: "Mrs. Lathrap left us this morning and carried with her the best wishes of hundreds of our citizens to whom she has heretofore been a stranger. She will always be gladly welcomed in our city."

Mrs. Barnes will be delighted to know that Miss Yeargin, whom she and I have been trying for two years to bring to the front, came out at this convention, and I am sure she will make a splendid leader of our Y host. She has all the requirements, and exceptional opportunities for organizing. Mrs. Gause, our superintendent of literature, was given an hour in which to explain the department literature, its importance, etc. Mrs. Tomlinson was sent from North Carolina as a fraternal delegate to bring greetings, and to remind us of the part South Carolina was expected to take in raising the necessary funds for the erection of the Institute at Waynesville, the Southern Chautauqua. Having heard nothing of it by circular, or any other way we had supposed it was abandoned. Mrs. Lathrap came to us direct from Asheville, and was commissioned to state to us exactly how matters stood, which she did. As soon as it was understood what was expected, pledges were given and a number of individual cash contributions were handed in.

Mrs. Wm. Sibley, Georgia's beloved president, was as usual with us, to our delight, for the Savannah river does not separate but unites the unions of South Carolina and Georgia. Our great drawback in this state is that we have no money, and our beneficences languish for want of the means to carry them on. The temperance sentiment was never as high as it is now. The Good Templars realize it and keep organizers in the field all the time and with splendid results. Mr. Demoree is in the state now and has been for some time. Mr. Beauchamp has also been here at work. Every order should have a National organizer's fund, for unless new unions are organized the order must die out. We are encouraged to expect great things from the new element brought into the work. The new treasurer is a lady of influence and great force of character. So although we have been called to take the "long way round" we feel it has led us at last into "light."

S. F. CHAPIN.

OREGON-IANA.

I must begin by correcting a mistake in my last report, which, however, would be observed only by a few local eyes. The unions organized by Mrs. Ada Unruh were in Polk county, not in Yam Hill. She has lately been devoting herself chiefly to Loyal Temperance Legion work, and has been appointed our state juvenile superintendent, our former superintendent having, amid much regret, removed to a distant state. Mrs. Unruh held an afternoon drill in methods, with members from three unions.

At Rickreal, where they met, there is a very live Loyal Temperance Legion, which engaged Mrs. Unruh to speak for them, the union also having her twice. She has likewise spoken at Monmouth, a temperance town, and the seat of a very flourishing normal school; also at Amity and South Yam Hill, joining in a Sunday evening union meeting at Independence in the interest of Sabbath observance.

McMinnville has a Loyal Temperance Legion, ninety-two strong. Many of the children receive at these meetings the only instruction in religion that they have; this is not from lack of churches however.

Polk county (judging from its report) must be our banner county for juvenile work. It has seven companies full-fledged and all doing excellent work. Interesting the children was the first temperance hobby of the county president, Mrs. L. L. Whittaker, and this is the fruit of the well-doing, in which she has never wearied. She hopes to get up a picnic for all the companies when the season is more advanced, which will prove, I expect, a delightful "grand army encampment." Portland reports a Legion of fifty members.

At the reception given our state president on her return to Portland from Boston, an excellent address was made by Mrs. E. W. Allen, member of the Board of Lady Managers of the World's Fair, in which she asked the coöperation of the W. C. T. U. in making a fitting display for Oregon at the Exposition. We had soon after, in Corvallis, a pleasant visit from both these ladies from whom we were glad to hear of the contemplated Congress auxiliary, as well as the part woman's work is to take both in the building and in the exhibits.

I am sorry to say that a copy of the World's Petition with (considering how small is the dwelling place of the senders, viz., Amity, a mere village) a goodly roll of 211 signatures, was "lost in the mail." After reading the late disclosure in the *Voice* under the same heading "lost in the mail" may have a particular significance.

We are very busy now rolling up another petition in Oregon, viz., one to Congress against the bill of our own Senator Dolph to legalize the saloon in Alaska. I trust a strong feeling will be expressed in this way against such an inhuman and iniquitous proceeding, knowing, as we do, the maniacal effects strong drink has upon the Aleutes and Eskimos. I wish the expression might be taken up generally all over the states, for although Oregon may feel the shame of her senator being the initiator of a deed that is dark, the action will be by the general government. A strong universal feeling against it ought to have power to restrain such a bill from ever becoming law. Such would be the effect in England, as we have seen several times within the last few years. The famous "compensation clause" was smothered before its birth in Parliament at the expression of the people's will. And has the will of the American people no power to sway a government whose proud boast is "for the people and by the people"?

Our state president visited some unions in the southern part of the state at the beginning of the year. Central Point and Gardner gave her a warm welcome, while her visit did them good.

One new union has been organized by Mrs. Delle C. Cox, at South Salem, with Mrs. E. C. Snow, president and treasurer, and Mrs. Rebecca Ruan, secretary.

At the late meeting of our state executive committee, it was resolved to employ home talent until next convention instead of lecturers from abroad, and a plan of work was outlined for the winter and early spring campaign. We deem ourselves fortunate in having the acquisition to our state of Mrs. Cox and Mrs. Unruh.

The Refuge Home, at Portland, is to have the advantage of Mrs. Julia L. Snyder as general instructor to the inmates in sewing and plain dressmaking, while she reads and converses with them on higher subjects. Mrs. Snyder is state superintendent of White Cross and White Shield work; her heart and soul are full of missionary zeal, and she is one in sentiment with our matron in caring for the souls of the poor girls. Money is much needed for building a new Home. It pained the hearts of the ladies to have to turn away two girls on the same evening lately.

The Prohibition party has reorganized in this state under promising auspices, and its friends are looking forward to the lecture tour of Mr. Wolfenbarger, of Nebraska, as being the means of adding to its ranks. It disbanded two or three years ago, in the hope of the Union party taking prohibition as one of its issues, under the leadership of Mr. G. M. Miller, then of Oregon. His soul is still bent on consolidation, I notice, by his visiting the St. Louis convention this week. But here the Union party have been drifting far away from prohibition, so that an independent reorganization of the old third party was warmly called for. Its organ is already in the field, being an able little paper started by the faculty of the Monmouth College.

L. A. NASH,
State Reporter, Corvallis.

NEW HAMPSHIRE.

GRANITE GRINDINGS.

Our beloved state president, Mrs. N. H. Knox, is not only dear to her flock of W. C. T. U. workers, but is held in very high esteem as a faithful pastor's wife. This was shown by a surprise party given her on her birthday just passed. Their home in Manchester was filled with friends of their parish, who brought them kindest wishes, as well as substantial gifts.

In the Salem W. C. T. U., Mrs. Fred E. White was chosen superintendent of scientific temperance instruction, and Mrs. R. M. Page, superintendent of hygiene.

The labors of a faithful W. C. T. U. worker of Salem, Mrs. Prudence Adams, are ended and she has passed to her reward and work beyond. Her husband, Deacon Adams, followed her in a few days. It is sweet to think of them as not being separated even by death.

In the Hopkinton union, Miss Mary C. Ager has been appointed superintendent of scientific temperance instruction. Miss Florence E. Goodrich, superintendent of hygiene. Miss Ager's address is Controcookville, N. H.

Mrs. Fred H. Bailey, Hopkinton, has been chosen by the state as superintendent of press work.

At a recent reunion of New Hampshire boys at Chicago, Ill., at which feast about one hundred and fifty sat down, let it be noted to the credit of these men that *no wine* was upon their table, although the *menu* was very elaborate.

Mrs. N. H. Knox visited Hopkinton to lecture on "Children's Rights," this being the third lecture in the course conducted by the W. C. T. U. It was a bitter night, the worst of the season, and the audience was small. Despite the weather Mrs. Knox rode six miles after the lecture to be able to meet an appointment at Laconia early the following day.

This appointment was the long hoped for opportunity to bring the subject of scientific temperance instruction in our common schools before the teachers' institute. Professor Patterson secured Mrs. Knox for this purpose, and the heroic woman (rising before daylight to take the necessary train, with the mercury below zero and the wind blowing a dreadful gale) stood before the teachers of Belknap county and presented the subject in an able manner.

The presentation of the subject must have made a favorable impression, as Mrs. Knox was then and there engaged to speak on the same subject at the next institute in an adjoining county.

ew Hampshire is not yet quite aroused to the necessity of this work in the public school; a little of Massa-

chusetts' zeal in this department would be a very fine thing. There is a certain temperance arithmetic used in many of the Massachusetts schools, that is interesting and impressive. I wish it could be adopted everywhere for new beginners.

Those interested in the Mercy Home who sent presents for the Christmas time will be glad to know, at this late hour, the joy those presents brought to the inmates. There was a dinner and tree the day before Christmas at the Home, and on Christmas day the band of eighteen were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Knox, of that city. God is blessing, in a marvelous way, the W. C. T. U. Mercy Home.

Mrs. W. A. Loyen, Jefferson, superintendent of work among lumbermen, is earnest in her work and asks for aid from the various unions throughout the state. It is the purpose to supply the camps, boarding houses and places where men spend their evenings, with good magazines, books and papers, trying, if possible, to uproot and destroy the great evil of reading vile stuff that degrades the manhood and leaves a lasting impression. French books and papers will be very acceptable, as many of the lumbermen can read only their native language.

The last quarterly Strafford county convention was held in Rochester. The secretary being absent, Mrs. John Bates, of Great Falls, was chosen secretary *pro tem*. The word of welcome was given by Mrs. Burrell, of Rochester, and responded to by Mrs. Shapleigh, of Great Falls. The devotional exercises were conducted in the afternoon by Mrs. Danforth, of Rochester. It was voted, after much discussion, and explanatory remarks from Miss Wendell, that the recommendation from the state in regard to the purchase of land around the Mercy Home be indorsed by the convention.

Miss E. E. Wendell, of Dover, read a very interesting paper on "Scientific Temperance Work in the County and State," and called for a report on this work from the various unions present.

The song, "Here am I, send me," by Mrs. Dexter, of Rochester, was very inspiring. Mrs. Abbott, of Rochester, gave a graphic description of our convention at Boston in November, and Miss Edith Bickford recited a poem. The petition for closing our Exposition on the Sabbath and the "Sunday Rest Law," were then brought before the convention and a motion carried to have them indorsed by the convention and signed officially.

New unions have been formed in Belknap county during the year at New Hampton and Gilmanton Iron Works.

An important W. C. T. U. county convention was held in Milford at which time Mrs. Mary H. Hunt was present. The kindly welcome was given by Mrs. Doane, of Milford and responded to by Mrs. J. H. Hoffman, of Peterborough. Mrs. Heath, of Nashua, presented the topic "Young Woman's Work," and read an interesting paper upon the need of the young women in the work. She suggested that they pause in their rush for pleasure and assist their older sisters in bearing the burden and ministering good to others. It was voted that each union make a great effort to interest the young people in their towns to join the W. C. T. U., even though it did not seem best to form a Y.

When Mrs. Hunt took the platform in the afternoon, she asked the following questions of the delegates regarding temperance instruction in schools: "Are the text-books indorsed? Are the scholars examined for promotion? Is there a special course of study in this department? Are the teachers interested?"

It was found that sixty-four schools used some text-book, but not to any extent. "We fear our teachers in the public schools do not realize the great responsibility resting upon them as educators of the future generation, and that parents do not realize theirs when they choose for a school board men who will not enforce the teaching of these studies," she said. In the evening Mrs. Hunt took up the same important subject. Many valuable thoughts were given in the lecture.

I want to speak another good word for our paper, *The Little Gem*, published at Melvin Village, by C. H. Shepherd. It is an anti-tobacco paper, just fitted to a family of young boys; twenty-five cents is such a small sum to pay toward securing a good paper and helping on a good work. Send for a sample copy.

The W. C. T. U. rooms in Goodrich block, Nashua, have been kept open as usual doing the year in the afternoon and evening. Religious meetings have been held at the rooms Sunday afternoon, led by the different ladies of the union, at which the attendance has been good, and which have been very helpful in their influence.

Classes have been organized this year in vocal music, elocution, and physical culture, which are well patronized and doing good work. The books show a large number of visitors.

For the continued benevolence of friends in their contributions of literature, fuel, etc., the organization are very grateful. The funds for the support of the rooms have been mostly obtained by personal solicitation.

The younger members of the union have given two entertainments with great success. During the winter a course of lectures was given by Dr. Baylock which were well attended and of a very interesting and instructive nature. More money was realized from the lecture course than from any other project hitherto tried, and great thanks are due to Dr. Baylock for thus contributing so freely of her time and thought. The holding of the state convention there last fall proved a great awakening.

To Mrs. H. L. Wellington, state superintendent of Sunday-school work, we are indebted for the following figures: There are 559 Sunday-schools in the state of New Hampshire of all denominations with a membership of 62,882. This is a gain of 27 in the number of schools and 6,000 in membership during the year. In the United States there are 108,989 schools with a membership of 9,800,471.

The *Granite State Outlook* contains in the February issue letters of great interest from the following superintendents: Mrs. Elena L. Hoffman, Peterboro, "Narcotics"; Mrs. W. A. Loyne, Jefferson, "Lumbermen's Work"; Mrs. Josephine Austin, Littleton, "Demorest Medal Contest"; Mrs. H. L. Wellington, Keene, "Sunday-School Work."

There is not a member of the W. C. T. U. that can afford to be without this valuable paper, valuable to them in its power of conveying to their minds the amount of work being done in our state. Aside from the good to be derived, they really owe it as a duty to the state to support a temperance paper of our own, through whose columns the voice of our people can be heard and the progress of our work reported.

MRS. FRED H. BAILEY,
State Reporter, Hopkinton.

NEW YORK STATE NEWS.

New York white-ribboners are feeling that his Satanic majesty is abroad in these days, horns, hoofs and all. We have needed, and still need all the Christian "grace, grit and gumption" at our command to fight him. The bills which have been introduced in our state legislature have been of such a nature that we blush for shame to think of them, and yet the women have gone out with petitions and protests, forgetting *self* for the general good, and these petitions and protests have been rolled in upon our senators and assemblymen with, we hope, good results.

Nor has other work been neglected; everything is moving steadily onward, and in spite of everything unfavorable, we feel encouraged.

Clinton county held its fourteenth annual convention at Plattsburg with a fine attendance and great interest throughout. A short discussion on parlor meetings in which several ladies took part, brought out many helpful thoughts, and showed that such meetings reach many who have no interest in a more public meeting. An essay on "Our Difficulties, and how to Surmount Them," was read by Mrs. Lewis in an impressive manner, and an original paper on "Tobacco," by Miss Kinsley, who is school commissioner, proved so interesting that by vote of the convention it will be published in the county papers. A paper on "The Y; its Work and its Aims," was read, followed by a report of Y work at state convention. An interesting letter was read from a former secretary who now resides in Montreal, giving an account of work done there.

The Boston Convention was well reported by the county president, Mrs. Frances D. Hall, of Plattsburgh, for which a rising vote of thanks was given, and at the evening meeting Mrs. Hall was presented with a beautiful basket of flowers from her loyal followers.

Miss Elizabeth Greenwood, of Brooklyn, superintendent of the World's and National evangelistic department, was with them and gave a most eloquent address on "Home." Miss Greenwood's power is well known, and her presence in this convention was productive of good. Her Bible readings seem always to lift her hearers into a higher and purer atmosphere. The papers gave highest commendation of her evening address. Miss Greenwood also addressed a large audience at a union service on Sunday evening, "The Duty of the Church to take up Temperance Work," being her theme.

The January issue of *Union Echoes*, the official organ of Suffolk county, is as usual, a storehouse of good things. Impressions of the World's and National Convention occupy the greater share of space, followed by plans of work for future days.

Splendid revival work is being done in Elmira through the labors of Rev. W. H. Boole and his wife, Mrs. Ella A. Boole, A. M., our state vice-president. Many are turning to Christ for refuge, and the hearts of the workers are gladdened by this harvest of souls for the Master. Last fall P. A. Burdick conducted meetings in Elmira for two months and a half, followed by the Silver Lake quartette, who remained two weeks, all under the auspices of the W. C. T. U., with the result that hundreds signed the pledge. The reformed men and pledge-signers formed themselves into a temperance league and opened a reading-room. Dr. and Mrs. Boole have held special meetings in this room, and have been the means of turning some to Christ; at one meeting seven men publicly took a pledge to give up tobacco. God is blessing the work of His servants and their hearts are filled with joy.

Alleghany county held its semi-annual convention late in January at Alfred Center, and owing to the extreme cold and the "grip," the delegation was small, but it made up in enthusiasm what it lacked in numbers. The program could not be fully carried out, so many being absent, but their wise president, Mrs. V. A. Willard, provided for emergencies. Reports of state and National conventions and a report of the State Suffrage Association were well received, the latter being given by Mrs. A. A. Allen, wife of President Allen of Alfred University. Other time was well occupied by reports of committees, plans of work, and discussions on the same, after which a memorial service was held for those who, having "finished their course," had passed on to receive the crown of righteousness which the Father has prepared for those who love Him. Rev. Anna Shaw delivered one of her matchless addresses in the evening to the pleasure and profit of all present, and to the encouragement of the workers. This county has recently made Mrs. J. B. Bradley a life member of the state W. C. T. U.

The Catholics at Pompey have fallen into line and have organized a large total abstinence society, and so the work widens and broadens.

Orleans county met in convention at Clarendon, February 4. They report a fine time and a goodly gathering. Mrs. E. M. Burgess, of Highland, was present and proved herself a host in every way. Her lecture was one which will long be remembered, while her replies to questions during the time given to the question box were full of pith and point, and will be of benefit to many in the carrying forward of our work. Recitations and music—reports of state and National conventions,—the children's hour, and many other interesting things filled up the time. The memorial service was very tender and uplifting, and closed with an article from THE UNION SIGNAL, "We did not know that death could be so beautiful." Mrs. Hewitt conducted a parliamentary drill, and a discussion on Loyal Temperance Legion work. Fair work will be more thoroughly done this year than ever before, and the whole tenor of the report is "progress."

Niagara county held its convention at Dickersonville February 4 and 5, and although many things occurred to disappoint us, yet at the close of the two days' meeting it was generally conceded that it had been one of the most profitable conventions ever held in the county, and we had only praise and commendation for the brave women of Dickersonville, who under trying circumstances had so bountifully entertained us. Being off the line of a railroad, they were obliged to press the brothers into service, and very willingly they did their share, driving several miles to the station to "fetch and carry" the delegates. Sickness interfered with this convention to a great extent, not only keeping many delegates at home, but also depriving us of our speaker, Mrs. C. J. A. Jump, of Albany. We had looked forward to her coming with much pleasure, but were obliged to do without her, and right willingly did the county workers fill in all vacant places, that there might be no breaks. Mrs. Dietrick, of Lockport, took charge of the Bible Readings, in place of Mrs. Jump; Mrs. Graham took the Y symposium, and at the evening meeting, in place of the address, we listened with pleasure to a report of the Boston meetings, from the county president, Mrs. Ruth A. Frost, which was supplemented by a report of the Y evening and the banquet by the county superintendent of Y work who also attended the Boston Convention. Mrs. Frost's report was received with enthusiasm, and she was given a Chautauqua salute at the close. One gentleman remarked: "It was a poem from beginning to end." The Loyal Temperance Legion gave us a charming exercise, and we had a choir constantly on hand ready for any emergency, besides other singers. Several recitations were given by Miss Fisher and Mrs. Perry, both of whom appeared to be favorites with the audience. Local unions reported, plans for future work were discussed, a canvass was made to obtain subscribers for THE UNION SIGNAL and the state paper, and much routine business done. The literature table occupied a conspicuous place, and was well patronized. Beautiful weather, cold but clear, was given us, and when we separated to go to our homes it was with a feeling that each one had contributed her best toward the success of the meeting.

Cattaraugus county comes next, their meeting being held at Franklinville, February 9, 10, with a large attendance, and deep interest manifested. All reports were good, new departments taken up and superintendents appointed. Delegates to state and National conventions reported satisfactorily to all. Several good papers were read and during the last afternoon the children from the schools were in attendance, and were addressed by Miss Yates, of Maine. Miss Yates also addressed the evening meeting, her subject being "The Modern Hercules." Her address was forcible and eloquent. Perfect harmony in all things pervaded the meetings. The next convention goes to Randolph.

Orange county has been stirred up lately by the newly-elected county president, Mrs. Lucy H. Washington, who has made a tour of the county, visiting each local union. She addressed ten evening meetings, and held four informal afternoon meetings. The collections taken were given to the county treasury, and amounted to a goodly sum. Mrs. Washington delights her audiences and not only that, but interests and instructs them as well. Added to natural ability and culture is the priceless experience of years of active work as National organizer. Mrs. Washington is also a writer of much merit, and her book of poems, "Memory's Casket," is receiving well deserved approbation.

RESCUE MISSION WORK.

Through the instrumentality of the W. C. T. U. of Watertown, Jefferson county, Col. H. H. Hadley and the Silver Lake Quartette were secured for the last week in January to inaugurate rescue mission work. The week's work was entirely satisfactory and resulted in a permanent mission, well under way before Colonel Hadley left the city. This mission, sustained by pledges of the citizens, and superintended by a reformed man, Mr. Harry Mack, who, well known in the place, is doing a magnificent work for God, in reaching and bringing hardened men, bound by the appetite of strong drink, to Christ, that they may accept His salvation which makes them free men indeed. Many souls have been saved and more are coming every night.

This was a work of *faith* on the part of the W. C. T. U. and they praise God for each step they have taken. These men were engaged without knowing just where the money would come from to pay them, but faith triumphed. The expense for the week was $330 and before the week ended they had in their hands from collections $400, and yearly pledges toward the support of the mission of over $700 more, and for the encouragement of other unions who may desire to do some such work, when the way seems hedged in, they are glad to give this testimony. Remember that the silver and gold, aye, even men's hearts, are at God's command, in whose name this work was accomplished.

NO-LICENSE VICTORIES.

Owego, Tioga county, scored a success recently, in electing a no-license commissioner. This was made possible, largely through the efforts of the W. C. T. U. who held gospel temperance meetings for two weeks previous to town meeting day. They engaged P. A. Burdick, of Alfred Center, N. Y., to work with reference to this end, and found him just fitted for the work. This fight for a no-license excise commissioner has been made before but with different results—the majority going for license one year by 500; now they gain the victory by a majority of 222 for *no-license*, the greatest victory ever known in that town. Next year they hope to gain one more commissioner and that means *no-license* in reality.

In referring to Mr. Burdick, Mrs. Stone, the president of the union, says: "Mr. Burdick is a speaker of great power. Hundreds listened to him each evening with much interest. We consider him equal to Bain, and that is a broad statement. He is very logical, convincing, not afraid of the truth, yet presenting it in such a beautiful way that he wins his hearers every time."

Ilion, Herkimer county, has been engaged in this same

work, with the result that it, too, elected a no-license commissioner. Much of the success was due to meetings held at different points, thus reaching all the voters in the outlying districts. Mr. Burdick addressed two of these meetings, the others being in charge of the local clergy and other prominent men who did excellent service. Of course the W. C. T. U. did efficient work during this campaign, and were untiring in their efforts. Much of the preliminary work was planned and successfully carried out by them, and they feel a just pride and satisfaction in the result. On town meeting day they served refreshments to a large number of voters at Temperance Hall.

FRANCES W. GRAHAM,
State Reporter, Lockport.

LAKE BLUFF CONVOCATION AND SCHOOL OF METHODS

Offers most unusual attractions to our W. C. T. U. workers, dates July 14 to 24. Miss Willard and Mrs. Woodbridge will occupy the two Sundays, and will each spend several days during the school. Mrs. Esther Tuttle Pritchard will give a Bible Reading each day, and Mrs. Addie Northam Fields will hold a children's meeting every morning. Y conferences are arranged for under the state superintendents of Wisconsin, Illinois, Indiana and Ohio. Four evenings will be devoted to parliamentary drill, under Mrs. Benjamin, and on two evenings there will be first-class entertainments. A Demorest gold medal contest will be held. The Delsarte instruction, which has always been so marked a feature, will be under the best instructors. Every effort is being made for comfortable and inexpensive entertainment. Faith Cottage, rooms from $2.50 to $3.50; Centenary Cottage, rooms $2.50 to $3 per week; Ada Street Cottage, rooms $1.50 per week; all of these have the privileges of light housekeeping; the rooms can be arranged for two or more persons; in some of them the parties are expected to furnish their own towels and bed linen. Numbers of cottages rent furnished rooms either with or without light housekeeping privileges. Lake Bluff House, $1.50 per day for room and board; Chautauqua and Mrs. Fowler's cottage, each $1 per day for room and board. So we trust the needs of all may be met, and that there may be the greatest rallying of the clans in this campaign year that we have ever known.

All the speakers are positively engaged; only a providential interposition will prevent their attendance.

ESTHER PUGH, *Pres.*

THE NATIONAL TEMPERANCE HOSPITAL.

The following statement is from the report of Dr. Chas. G. Davis, the head of the medical staff:

"Every day sees some new triumph for our anti-alcoholic treatment. Cases in which a few years ago alcohol was considered indispensable, are now being treated much more successfully than under the old régime. In looking over the medical department, our attention is called to a typical case of typhoid fever, which was brought to the hospital in an almost moribund condition. The patient, twenty-one years of age, showed a frail constitution, almost exhausted and delirious. Shortly after admission, severe hemorrhages from the bowels began, and continued at intervals for several days, until he was almost pulseless. Under the old treatment, alcohol would have been given him in large quantities, and the result would have been almost certain death. But no alcoholic liquors were administered, he grew better, and after a few weeks has been discharged from the hospital, cured.

"But in the surgical department is found the greatest record for encouragement. Some years ago (and even now with some surgeons) it was considered dangerous to perform a surgical operation of any gravity without first drugging the patient with whisky, brandy, or some equally strong alcoholic liquid. Our hospital has demonstrated the absurdity and danger of this. Many valuable lives are undoubtedly sacrificed every year through the error of administering alcohol during surgical operations. Alcohol is a depressent to the heart, blood vessels and nervous system. The patient is compelled to bear the burden of both the operation and the alcohol. We find on the records of the hospital, notes of a recent case of ovarian tumor. The patient was a woman thirty years of age, the tumor was very large, and she was almost exhausted from a long illness. Before and during the operation, the pulse was scarcely perceptible at the wrist, but under the use of non-alcoholic stimulants, she rallied; the tumor which weighed thirty pounds was removed, and she has gone home cured and happy.

"Every week sees some triumph like this, and the hospital is daily gaining in popularity. Patients are coming from all over America, for surgical attention and medical treatment, not through any advertising that has been sent abroad, but alone through the merits of the institution. What a great field this is for temperance work! When the principles advocated by the National Temperance Hospital are fully demonstrated, then the battle is won, and temperance has become an established fact. Let the good work go on!"

Mrs. Islen of Englewood, read a very interesting paper on "The Modern Woman" at the Sunday afternoon meeting held at the hospital, February 21.

The following donations were received the first of November: South Side flower mission, one box grapes, one dozen bananas, one-half barrel apples, cut flowers; Baraboo, Wis., W. C. T. U., fifteen cans fruit, six glasses jelly; Adaline, Ill., W. C. T. U., one dozen glasses jelly, one dozen cans fruit, four pounds dried fruit, two cakes soap, children's undergarments, one-half dozen towels, two packages oatmeal, one crumb cloth, two quilts, three pairs sheets, three pairs cases, one flannel gown, one woolen spread, old linen and cotton; Peru, Ind., W. C. T. U. sent twelve cans fruit, thirteen glasses jelly, one peck dried fruit; Mrs. Carrie Johnson, Elburn, Ill., sent one barrel vegetables; White Pigeon, Mich., W. C. T. U. sent two boxes honey, thirteen cans fruit, eight glasses jelly, old cotton; Rock Falls, Ill., sent six cans fruit, thirteen glasses jelly; Dowagiac, Mich., W. C. T. U. sent thirteen cans fruit.

Official Communications.

IMPORTANT ANNOUNCEMENT.

The General Officers of the World's W. C. T. U. have apppointed the following on the World's list of lecturers: Mrs. Mary Clement Leavitt, Miss Frances E. Willard, Lady Henry Somerset, Mrs. Mary A. Woodbridge, Miss Jessie Ackerman, Dr. Kate Bushnell, Mrs. Elizabeth Wheeler Andrew. For Bible readings: Mrs. Hannah Whitall Smith, Miss Elizabeth W Greenwood. As lecturers for the children: Mrs. Helen G. Rice and Miss Anna Gordon. As fast as practicable it is intended to swing out into the World's W. C. T. U. with all the departments of the National that its manifold work may develop in every country under the sun.

(Signed) WORLD'S OFFICERS.

NARCOTIC DEPARTMENT.

An anti-cigarette bill has been introduced in Congress. Now is the time to rush in petitions forbidding the manufacture of cigarettes. I urge every one interested in this department to go to work at once securing names to petitions. The state superintendent and state secretaries will be furnished with petitions by me free of charge. Please secure them and get as many names as possible. Time is short.

MRS. E. B. INGALLS,
Nat. Supt. Dept. of Narcotics.
St. Louis, Mo., 4119 Westminster Place.

WORLD'S W. C. T. U. MISSIONARIES.

[We must steadily extend our territory. No other course is worthy of a *live* organization. Mrs. Leavitt, Miss Ackerman, Dr. Kate Bushnell and Mrs. E. W. Andrew are now in foreign lands by our appointment, and the white ribbon is being unrolled around the world. In Boston we appointed, as superintendent of World's Missionary work, Mrs. Mary Sparkes Wheeler, a missionary worker of first rank, who has raised large amounts in her own church (the Methodist) and here she gives us her plans. Let us read, mark, inwardly digest and outwardly act.—EDS.]

Doubtless many of the readers of THE UNION SIGNAL in reading "The First World's Convention" in the DAILY UNION SIGNAL, noticed the following as part of "The Plan of Work" submitted by our round-the-world missionary, Mary Clement Leavitt:

"That in order to complete the organization of the World's W. C. T. U. in all countries, at least six missionaries shall be appointed as soon as practicable, with proper salaries, whose traveling expenses shall be paid, to work in the following countries: One in Japan, one in China and Siam, one in British India, one in South Africa, one in West Africa and one in Egypt, Syria and Asiatic Turkey. And in order to make this practicable, a superintendent of World's Temperance Missionary work be appointed, whose duty it shall be to raise money to carry out the above plan, and to look for ladies qualified to take up the work, and recommend them to the World's Executive Committee for their approval."

The superintendent desires to enter upon the work at once, and most earnestly solicits your aid and hearty coöperation in this new departure. How wonderfully God is leading His white-ribbon army, not only in our own country, but in every land! As the representatives come up from the ends of the earth, and sit together in council, planning for the advancement of Christ's kingdom, and the overthrow of his enemies, we seem to hear "a sound of a going in the tops of the mulberry trees." Our hearts are assured of victory, and triumphantly we sing:

"Glory, glory, hallelujah!
Our God is marching on."

One has said, "Statesmanship is the art of finding out in what direction Almighty God is going, and in getting things out of His way." Our God is going to conquer the world; "As I live, saith the Lord, the *whole earth* shall be filled with the knowledge of the glory of God." We want to get the whisky and opium out of His way.

In the call for these missionaries we recognize the voice of Jesus saying with renewed emphasis, "Go ye into all the world and preach the gospel to every creature, and, lo, I am with you alway, even to the end of the world."

Sisters, we must heed the call. These missionaries *must be sent.* It is our privilege to send them. Are we ready for the work? I believe we are. May the Lord help us to espond cheerfully and generously. Freely ye have received, freely give. Let every W. C. T. U. woman resolve to give something, and the work will be accomplished.

With your aid, sisters, we propose to organize a "World's Temperance Missionary Society," by forming missionary bands wherever possible (of not less than ten persons, and as much larger as practicable) in all unions in all countries; terms of membership, one penny a week. You can go outside of your union if you so desire, to solicit members to this band. Gather in both men and women, young and old. Let some active, energetic woman begin at once in each union. After securing the names, appoint a president to superintend the interests of the band, and we would advise that two collectors be appointed who shall call upon the members monthly or quarterly, for the money. Try to increase the amount by holding, once a year, an anniversary, either missionary, temperance, literary, musical or social, as your judgment shall dictate. In this way, perhaps, you could make some of your friends life-members.

The payment of twenty dollars constitutes a person a life member. One hundred dollars constitutes a life manager. Three hundred dollars constitutes a life patron.

I am sure some of you are already so thoroughly imbued with the missionary spirit that you will gladly become life patrons, life managers or life members. Who will be the first? or who will volunteer to send *one missionary* by giving six hundred dollars? Who can estimate the amount of good accomplished by so doing? The wave of influence set in motion by your gift will roll on with accumulative force until it breaks on the shores of eternity!

We shall be glad to answer any questions, or render any assistance by correspondence or otherwise if desired.

Mrs. Ella F. M. Williams, of Montreal, Canada, is treasurer of the World's union. Please send the money to her and she will forward a receipt to you. Also be sure to furnish the superintendent with report of money sent.

MARY SPARKES WHEELER,
Supt. of World's Temp. Miss'ry Work.
Phoenixville, Chester Co., Pa.

A LAST WORD ABOUT THE SUNDAY CLOSING PETITIONS.

Where are yours? Forty-two thousand names were reported from the different states for my annual report in October; if half these went to Congress, there would still be 21,000 to commissioners, yet Mrs. Carse reports but 23,000 names received. I have sent out 26,000 headings for the commissioners alone; where are they? Thousands more will be sent in soon, but evidently hosts of unions have done nothing, yet the result may hinge on our efforts, and we shall pay better if our work is well done. Sickness is less prevalent now, and there is still the eleventh hour. Perhaps your own church has not indorsed it, then secure that by a vote, and send on giving number of members. All that can reach Mrs. M. B. Carse, 161 La Salle St., Chicago, by April 4 will be in time, and those for Congress should all be in by the same time at latest. Send these to your own members or to Mrs. M. E. Catlin, 1736 13th St., Washington, D. C. Please do not send either to me.

Now for *letters.* Have you written any for Sunday closing? If our plans have been carried out as we hope they have, each state president has sent a special memorial to each House of Congress and to each of its state commissioners as well as one for my use at a symposium before the commission. Now I want a broadside from the unions. *We must not fail*, and we shall not if we *all* work. Let every local president in the land, within two days, if possible, after reading this, secure without fail one *written letter*, if possible a half dozen, from the most influential people within reach, urging Sunday closing and no liquor at the Fair. Let private members do the same; get two copies of each letter if you can and have one sent to "Columbian Commission, Chicago, Ill.," the other to your Senator or Representative at Washington. Let us overwhelm both bodies and we shall have our way. Need I say more? Let no one delay, unless willing to bear the responsibility of a failure. Yours in service,

JOSEPHINE C. BATEHAM.
Asheville, N. C.

PURITY IN LITERATURE AND ART.

Twenty millions of children and youths of these United States are in greater danger from vile pictures, impure books, theatrical bills, posters, and vicious newspapers, etc., than all the other evils combined.

Our royal host will arouse themselves into action when they understand fully how to attack this enemy to the rising generation. This work is separate from the purity department. I would urge upon each state and territorial president to call a special executive meeting as this work is so pressing no section can be left out in selecting a superintendent. The heads of this department must be Christian women, above reproach, wise and discreet, and of moral heroism, with strong faith and reliance upon the power of prayer. Valor without discretion is harmful in this work. Rather be wise as "serpents and harmless as doves," not afraid to unearth vice and crime though there may be things on the face that shock the refined nature of our womanhood; but for the sake of the innocent children the disease must be laid open and the remedy applied.

The first duty of the superintendent is to examine carefully all the laws of state, city and borough, or district in which she resides, which relate to the circulation of impure books, papers, pictures and exhibits of show bills, posters, theaters, "dives," and casts exhibited in art galleries. Not having access to published laws, or not knowing how to obtain the desired information, then apply to the Attorney-General of your state, or to the public prosecutor of the county, city or borough, whose duty it becomes, by virtue of his office, to give you information as to all laws upon the subject, and the best plan for the securing of evidence and the enforcement of existing laws.

Where laws need strengthening, legislatures must be appealed to. Where there are no laws on the statute books, I recommend a copy of the laws of the state of New York on this subject as being among the very best. A copy of this law can be had on application to Anthony Comstock, secretary of the society for the Suppression of Vice, Times Building, New York, or to myself. City and borough laws require to be enacted. Public sentiment must be aroused, and people educated and shown how the twin monsters, impurity in literature and art, are undermining the lives of

(*Continued on Page 13.*)

ROYAL

BAKING POWDER
Absolutely Pure.

A cream of tartar baking powder. Highest of all in leavening strength.—*Latest U. S. Government Food Report.*

our young, and that the crime breeders must be stamped out by sound and wholesome laws.

PURITY IN THE ART EXHIBITS AT THE COLUMBIAN EXHIBITION.

Decided protests must be lodged at once with the committee upon fine art exhibits at Chicago, against the exhibition of paintings and other pictures of a shameless character, such as would not be decent for a lady and gentleman to scrutinize together. Protest must also be made against the "nude subjects" in plaster and marble, which appeal only to the sensuous and immoral, such as should not be tolerated in any public gallery. The art exhibits will be viewed by hundreds of thousands of young men and women, boys and girls, from pure homes. Are their innocent natures to be corrupted by these vile and sensual displays of so-called "high art"? God deliver us from copying after the lowest and vilest of Parisian indecency! I would suggest that our white-ribboners from one end of this land to the other, write letters at once, not only to the committee of fine art exhibits, but to the commissioners of their own states and other influential officials who are connected with the Columbian Exhibition.

Let no white-ribboner, after carefully reading the contents of this letter, say "This is not for me." Surely, what affects the twenty millions of children and youths must appeal to you.

The following important bill is now before Congress: H. R. Bill. 120, to amend section 3893. Revised statutes, now pending before the committee on post-offices and post-roads.

This bill is an amendment to the present postal law, including "Every obscene, lewd, filthy, indecent or lascivious book, pamphlet, picture paper, letter writing, print or other publication of an indecent or filthy character, or devoted to the publication or principally made up of criminal news, police reports, or accounts of criminal deeds, lust or crime etc., etc. The postmaster-general shall have full authority to declare what matter is non-mailable under this act so far as the transportation of mails is concerned. Upon the continued mailing of newspapers or periodicals containing advertisements or other articles or items, forbidden by this act to be transmitted in the mails, the postmaster-general is hereby authorized to declare said publications, including future issues thereof, non-mailable."

The above extract from the bill shows it to be a much more stringent measure than that embodied in the present law—section 3893.

Letters come to me from all over our broad land and Canada imploring me to do something to stem this flood of vile and corrupting matter that is passing through the mails. If our white-ribboners could see what these cancer planters are sending throughout this country they would rise *en masse* to put down this monster evil. Our time for action is at hand. Appeal to all good people. Those who are voters to write to their representatives in Congress to urge the passage of this bill. Reader, do not fail to write yourself. Do it at once; every such letter will help. If we do our duty there will be influence enough to lift this bill out of the committee of post-offices and post-roads, and pass it through both Houses of Congress.

Let no woman who does not do her duty to the utmost towards securing the passage of this bill ever complain if no stop is put to the vile traffic, as the responsibility lies at our door.

EMILIE D. MARTIN,
National Superintendent.

NEWS IN A NUTSHELL.

GRAND RAPIDS, Mich., reports a new local W. C. T. U., named Highland Park Union.

ANOTHER aged saint and temperance worker, Mrs. Emily Gleason, of Sedalia, Mo., passed away February 2.

MRS. CLARA COLBY, editor of the *Woman's Tribune*, lectures on Wyoming, an interesting theme which she presents most worthily.

THE report of the evangelistic committee of the Reno, Nev., W. C. T. U. is exceptionally good, showing much work accomplished.

THE corresponding secretary of Iowa W. C. T. U., Mrs. O. M. Crawford, has removed to Hooperstown, Ill. Iowa's loss is Illinois' gain.

THE first Demorest medal contest in the state of Louisiana was held not long ago in Morgan City; other unions will doubtless follow their good example.

THE temperance cause has suffered the loss of a staunch friend in the death of Rev. J. S. McIntire, a beloved Methodist pastor of Davenport, Ia.

A GOOD friend of the Greenwich, N. J., W. C. T. U. was Mr. Sheppard, husband of its president, whose sudden death on February 12 was severely felt.

A LETTER concerning a valuable manuscript, but giving no address other than S. P. Morrison, will be answered if the post-office address is furnished this office.

MINNESOTA'S sixteenth district has received the inspiration of a series of successful lectures given by the Hon. James P. Pinkham, of Minneapolis.

A SUNDAY evening temperance mass-meeting at Orange City, Fla., recently was addressed by Mrs. Irene G. Adams, under the auspices of the W. C. T. U.

A COMMITTEE of the W. C. T. U. have arranged with the Pastors' Association of Davenport, Ia., to hold one temperance meeting each month on a Sabbath evening.

THE great "choir invisible" has been increased by the departure from earth of Mrs. Maria Gower Sargent, of Sargentsville, Mo., a noble W. C. T. U. worker in all reforms.

THE McLeansboro, Ill., union has been invaded, and its ranks depleted by the death of two members, Mrs. Kipp, on December 6, and Mrs. Kate H. Sharp, February 11.

MISS ELIZABETH W. GREENWOOD, the World's and National evangelist, has been conducting a series of Bible expositions and addresses in Rochester, N. Y., which have been largely attended.

MRS. ELIZA COLEMAN TOMPKINS died January 20, at her home near Thorp, Wis. The resolutions, in memoriam, passed by the local W. C. T. U. amply testify to the regard and esteem in which this valued member was held.

THE Florida Congregational Association has entered its protest against the legalized liquor traffic in a set of splendid resolutions pledging its own influence and recommending the work of the W. C. T. U. to all Christian believers.

A YOUNG white-ribboner at school in Livingston, Ala., writes that their school has been benefited by a visit and talk from Mrs. Dr. Bryce as a result of which many of the young people have adopted the badge of total abstinence.

MRS. M. H. HENNON, president of Hawesville, Ky., W. C. T. U., at her own expense is publishing and editing *The White Cross*, a monthly paper in white ribboninterests. It is a thoroughly awake sheet, and deserves the support of the clientel.

THE Mission Home at Knoxville, Tenn., is a practical Christian philanthropy which is doing much good. During 1891, 126 women, girls and children were received and given both material and spiritual benefit. Mrs. J. R. Lauritzen, a consecrated W. C. T. U. worker, is the president.

THE two evangelists, Misses Anna Downey and Elizabeth M. Boyd, are commended to our local unions by the National W. C. T. U. Consecration, ability, experience, all characterize the words and work of these white-ribbon sisters, who will go out together or separately as desired. Address them at Geneva, N. Y.

RECENT reports place the number of Sunday-school scholars in this country at 9,438,318. If every one of these should carry home and read a copy of *The Young Crusader* with its charming temperance stories and quarterly temperance lessons, with notes by Miss Willard and notes for primary classes, its attractive special programs, what a seed-sowing that would be! Only 17,492 as yet receive a copy of this, our Sunday-school temperance paper.

THE growth of the Kendrick, Idaho, W. C. T. U. typifies that of many other earnest workers who find that their efforts have been "blessed beyond their expectations." Their little union of four members has grown to twenty-four and the six saloons have been decreased to three during their single year of existence; also much good work accomplished by mothers' and gospel temperance meetings and in the Loyal Temperance Legion.

ON the evening of March 10, Lady Henry Somerset and Miss Willard addressed the young women of the college in Evanston, Ill., two hundred and fourteen of these fair and hopeful ones being present, each with a white ribbon worn in various fashions, by some on the shoulder, by some as a tie, by others attached to the watch-chain, etc. Flags, English and American, were draped in the handsome chapel; bouquets of lilies and other flowers were presented, and Mrs. Emily Huntington Miller, principal of the college, introduced our editors in her most graceful style.

All Grocers sell GOLD DUST WASHING POWDER.

N. K. FAIRBANK & CO., Sole Manufacturers,
CHICAGO, ST. LOUIS, NEW YORK, PHILADELPHIA, BOSTON, BALTIMORE, NEW ORLEANS, SAN FRANCISCO, PORTLAND, ME., PORTLAND, ORE., PITTSBURGH AND MILWAUKEE.

The 1892 Model of the Remington is now on the Market.

Wyckoff, Seamans & Benedict,

175 Monroe St., Chicago.

Constant improvement has characterized the history of the Remington Standard Typewriter.

The new model presents no startling novelty and involves no radical departure from the principles of construction which have been approved by twenty years' experience.

The changes introduced into the 1892 Model represent the carefully tested results of expert study of various points deemed capable of improvement.

Old users of the Remington will find advantages in the quality of the work, and ease as well as convenience of operation. New ones will soon discover that the 1892 Model will increase the prestige of the

STANDARD WRITING MACHINE OF THE WORLD.

OUR GOODS ARE SOLD IN ALL THE PRINCIPAL CITIES OF THE WORLD. SEND FOR AN ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE.

Temple Trust Bonds
FOR THE
WOMAN'S . . CHRISTIAN . TEMPERANCE UNION . . .

I am now ready to fill **MARCH ORDERS** for these most desirable and popular **BONDS.** Denominations $100 and $500.

Date, July 1, 1891. Due, July 1, 1901.
BONDS PAYABLE TO BEARER, and TRANSFERABLE INTEREST PAID TWICE A YEAR—JAN. 1st, JULY 1st.

Address all orders and inquiries for further information to

H. C. SPEER, Banker,
237 La Salle St., - Chicago, Ill.

FREE IT WILL COST YOU NOTHING:
Send us your address on a postal and you will receive the finest catalogue of PIANOS and ORGANS in the world. It will show you how to SAVE $100. Satisfaction guaranteed before you pay. CUT THIS OUT and mail it to us. You will be surprised at the result. But you must do it NOW. Write to
CORNISH & CO. (Established 25 Years.) WASHINGTON, New Jersey.

VAN HOUTEN'S COCOA

MR. MICAWBER.

"Best & Goes Farthest."

"Something has Turned up! The Golden opportunity Has arrived. The Tide of fortune is At the flood. The-in Short, Wilkins Micawber is the sole Agent for VAN HOUTEN'S COCOA *In the southern Hemisphere."*

PERFECTLY PURE.

The Standard Cocoa of the World.
A Delicious Beverage.
Stimulating and Invigorating.

VAN HOUTEN'S PATENT PROCESS utilizes in the highest possible degree all the flesh forming elements, while highly developing the flavor and aroma.

Sold in **1-8, 1-4, 1-2** and **1 lb.** Cans. If not obtainable enclose 25 cts. to either VAN HOUTEN & ZOON, 106 Reade Street, New York, or 45 Wabash Ave., Chicago, and a can, containing enough for 35 to 40 cups will be mailed. *Mention this publication.* Prepared only by VAN HOUTEN & ZOON, Weesp, Holland. A4.

PERFECTION

KEEPS FLOUR PERFECTLY DRY AND FREE FROM DIRT VERMIN ETC.

COMBINES BIN SIFTER PAN & SCOOP. AERATES AND PRESERVES FLOUR FROM MOLD

FLOUR BIN AND SIEVE

Avoids the great inconvenience of reaching into a barrel or sack. No scattering. Saves time and waste. Once tried you would not be without it for many times its cost. Send for circular.

Prices to hold { 25 lbs. $2.50 / 50 lbs. $3.00 / 100 lbs. $4.00 } Your dealer sells them or ought to. If he does not please write to us.

SHERMAN & BUTLER, Manufacturers, 26-28 W. Lake Street, CHICAGO, ILL.

"WHAT I EAT, THAT I AM."

GRANULA

AN INCOMPARABLE FOOD

Discovered by JAMES C. JACKSON, M. D., Founder of the Famous

DANSVILLE SANATORIUM,

Being the *life-giving* principle of WHEAT. Easily digested; readily assimilated by *all*. "A universal favorite wherever known."

Trial Package 36 cents, by mail postpaid. Send for our Pamphlet (free).

GRANULA MFG. CO.
DANSVILLE, N.Y.

PEATS THE

WALL PAPER

MERCHANT CHICAGO

Retails all grades of WALL PAPER of the newest designs and latest colorings in small quantities; many patterns cheaper than your home dealer can buy them.

GOOD PAPER, 3c. GOLD PAPER, 5c.

Handsome parlor paper 10—12½—15c per roll with wide border and ceiling to match.

If you intend to use any WALL PAPER whatever send 10 cents for postage on samples and his guide "HOW TO PAPER" will be sent free. Agents sample books $1.

See his samples before you buy.

ALFRED PEATS, Wall Paper Merchant, 136-138 W. Madison St., Chicago, Ill.

ALUMINUM SOUVENIR

Charm (dime size) with the Lord's Prayer coined in smallest characters, and strung on blue silk ribbon, sent free to any one sending 10 cents for sample copy of The FREE St. Louis Magazine. Aluminum is the wonderful new metal, bright as silver, light as wood, strong as steel, will not tarnish.

St. Louis Magazine, 901 Olive St., St. Louis, Mo.

MILLER'S HOTEL New York City, 39 West 26th St. A Prohibition Home. Patronized by W. C. T. U. workers visiting New York. Turkish, Electric, Roman Baths.

Publisher's Notes.

Observe.

The price of *The Young Crusader* is now 15 cents per year; twenty-five copies or over in one package at 1 cent per copy.

Take Notice.—We do *not* send twenty-five copies per year for 25 cents, but twenty-five copies *one time*.

It is an exceedingly cheap and desirable paper at this price, and is rapidly growing in popularity.

Now Ready.

The revised edition of "Thumb-nail Sketches," including Miss Willard's pen-outline of Miss Ames and her picture. The work has been reproduced under the direction of Miss Hood, Miss Ames' companion and friend, who will devote the proceeds to the Anchorage Mission, Miss Ames' favorite charity in Chicago. Orders sent will be promptly filled. Price 30 cts. per copy.

Address

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
161 La Salle St., Chicago, Ill.

Clearance Sale.

There are some copies of Miss Willard's annual address still in our store-room that should be doing missionary work all over the land. To make this easy we have determined to offer them as follows:

1 copy	2c
10 copies	15c
25 copies	40c
50 copies	75c
100 copies	$1 25

The supply is limited, and every copy will soon be taken at these ridiculously low figures. First come, first served. Do not delay, or you may be disappointed.

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
161 La Salle St., Chicago, Ill.

Red Letter Day Calendars.

These useful little calendars are indispensable to W. C. T. U. workers, and excellent for souvenirs and to send to outsiders not interested. We will send any quantity at 5 cents each, or $4 per 100.

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
161 La Salle St., Chicago, Ill.

Take Notice.

Special editions of THE UNION SIGNAL are prepared for all special days, and extra numbers can be secured by ordering in advance. For rates on large numbers address

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
161 La Salle St., Chicago, Ill.

Sample Copies.

Demorest's Monthly Magazine has won an enviable reputation as a home journal. It is clear and clean and true. The subscription price is $2 per year, but we will send it and THE UNION SIGNAL (price $1 per year) for one year for $2.25 only. A limited number of sample copies of *Demorest's Monthly Magazine* will be sent to any person who will agree to use them faithfully in securing new subscribers.

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
161 La Salle St., Chicago, Ill.

A Good Cause.

The *Humane World*, a twelve page, handsomely illustrated monthly, published at St. Paul, Minn., is accomplishing much good in preventing cruelty to animals and children. Their method of working is to present the teamsters and drivers throughout the country a year's subscription to their paper free of charge. In so doing, it reaches the hand of those having the care of horses and animals, and will have a tendency to arouse a humane sentiment and awaken a humane feeling toward the brute creation. Last year over 100,000 copies were distributed gratuitously to teamsters and drivers.

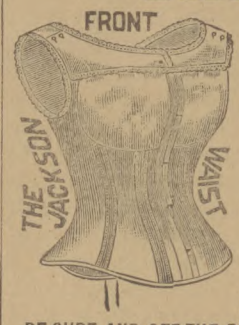
Any one wishing to help this work so deserving the support of all Christian men and women, can do so by sending fifty cents for a six months' subscription for themselves, and an extra copy will be furnished some teamster or driver free.

Address of this publication is,

THE HUMANE WORLD

Send for Color Samples and Price List. Patented February 23, 1886. Examine closely. Stamp on inside of Waist.

TAKE NO OTHER.



THE GENUINE JACKSON CORSET WAISTS

ARE MADE ONLY BY THE

JACKSON CORSET CO., Jackson, Mich.

The manufacturer's name is printed upon the boxes, and stamped upon inside of clasp in each waist. They are the most popular articles of the kind now on the market. You should have one of them.

BE SURE AND GET THE RIGHT THING. IF YOUR DEALER HASN'T IT, SEND $1.25 FOR SAMPLE.

One-third Your Life is Spent in Bed!

The Art of purifying Feathers for Bedding purposes has been the subject of close study for many years, and has reached its highest development in the COLD BLAST PROCESS, by which all foreign matter, dust and the causes of odor are eliminated, and the Feathers rendered pure, clean and sweet, as well as permanently buoyant, while retaining their Feathery softness. *FEATHER PILLOWS MADE OF THESE ARE HEALTHFUL.* Watch for Trade Mark. Your dealer probably keeps them. If not, address

THE COLD BLAST FEATHER CO.
MAKERS OF Faultless Bedding. CHICAGO.

FREE

For 30 Days. Wishing to introduce our CRAYON PORTRAITS and at the same time extend our business and make new customers, we have decided to make this Special Offer: Send us a Cabinet Picture, Photograph, Tintype, Ambrotype or Daguerotype of yourself or any member of your family, living or dead and we will make you a CRAYON PORTRAIT FREE OF CHARGE, provided you exhibit it to your friends as a sample of our work, and use your influence in securing us future orders. Place name and address on back of picture and it will be returned in perfect order. We make any change in picture you wish, not interfering with the likeness. Refer to any bank in Chicago. Address all mail to THE CRESCENT CRAYON CO. Opposite New German Theatre, CHICAGO, ILL. P. S.—We will forfeit $100 to anyone sending us photo and not receiving crayon picture FREE as per this offer. This offer is bonafide.

MASON & HAMLIN

Examine the new Mason & Hamlin Piano and Organ catalogues, sent free to any address. The Mason & Hamlin Grand and Upright Pianos are constructed on an Improved Method of Stringing, invented and exclusively used by Mason & Hamlin, by which remarkable purity of tone and great durability are secured, and *phenomenal capacity to stand in tune*. The Mason & Hamlin SCREW-STRINGER was patented in July, 1883, and is a veritable triumph for American ingenuity, being pronounced by experts "the greatest improvement of the century" in pianos. American Pianos and Organs are superior to all others. Mason & Hamlin Organs have long been the Standard the world over. The Mason & Hamlin Piano is fast becoming as famous as the Mason & Hamlin Organ, and illustrates that HIGHEST STANDARD OF EXCELLENCE which has always characterized the latter won for it Highest Honors at all great World's Exhibitions since Paris, 1867. Illustrated catalogues free.

ORGANS

PIANOS

Without under-estimating the improvements effected by others in pianos, the Mason & Hamlin STRINGER *is claimed to be the greatest improvement of them all, and without it the highest attainable excellence is simply impossible.*

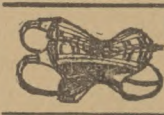
MASON & HAMLIN ORGAN AND PIANO CO.
BOSTON. NEW YORK. CHICAGO.

LITTLE GEM FOLDING BAG.

The above cut represents a Folding Bag, so small when done up that it may be concealed in the hand or carried in the pocket, and strong enough to carry fifty pounds weight. Price, 50c. $3.50 per doz. Agents Wanted.

THE WORLD'S SPECIALTY CO.
Manufacturers of Novelties and Patented Articles.
ROOM 504 78 DEARBORN ST., CHICAGO

"DELSARTE" Corset Waists and Braces are the best selling goods made. Sold by Agents only. Exclusive territory. Agents Wanted. DELSARTE CORSET CO., 142 W. 23d St., New York. Also 111 State Street, Chicago, Ill.



LADIES without business experience are making immense sales of Mme. McCABE'S CORSETS AND WAISTS. Send for agents' terms St. Louis Corset Co., St. Louis, Mo.

BABY CARRIAGES

We manufacture to sell direct to private parties at factory prices, and deliver free of charge to all points in United States. Our new Catalogue free. Address
C. T. WALKER & CO., 199 E. North Ave., Chicago, Ill.

MY WIFE SAYS SHE CANNOT SEE HOW YOU DO IT FOR THE MONEY. $12 Buys a $65.00 Improved Oxford Singer Sewing Machine; perfect working reliable, finely finished, adapted to light and heavy work, with a complete set of the latest improved attachments free. Each machine guaranteed for 5 years. Buy direct from our factory, and save dealers and agents profit. Send for FREE CATALOGUE.
OXFORD MFG. COMPANY, DEPT 20, CHICAGO, ILL.

$525 Agent's profits per month. Will prove it or pay forfeit. New articles just out. A $1.50 sample and terms free. Try us. Chidester & Son, 28 Bond-st, N.Y.

LADIES Send to the Stevens' Dish Washing Machine Co., Cleveland, for descriptive circulars of this wonderful invention. No dish or wiping cloth used; truly a great blessing to the household. Agents wanted.

LADY Agents make big wages every day With our Ladies' and Children's Specialties. Over 100 different articles. Indispensable. Catalogue Free. G. L. ERWIN & CO., Chicago, Ill.

LADIES Send only five cents and receive a Large, Elegant Fashion Catalogue and how to secure 50c. worth of dress patterns, FREE. Add. *Young Lady's Bazar*. 230 La Salle St. Chicago.

LADY wanted, on salary, to sell Roses, Shrubs, &c Brown Bros. Nurym'n, Rochester, N.Y. & Chicago

HOUSEHOLD NECESSITY. Agents make big profits. Catalogue (A) and particulars free. Cline Mfg. Co., 67 W. Washington St., Chicago.

LADY AGENTS CLEAR $10 PER DAY selling my garments for ladies & children Mrs. L. E. SINGLETON, Box 665, Chicago, Ill.

LADY Agents $5 a day *sure;* new rubber undergarment. Mrs. N. B. LITTLE, Chicago, Ill.

"Why stand ye all the day idle?"

10 DOLLARS PER DAY

is not easily made in these times, but it can be made working for us in any locality. We have agents that have made more than $25 per day, the whole secret is we have something that every housekeeper wants and will buy at sight without any urging. If agents prefer will pay a straight salary of $75 per month and expenses. Full particulars sent free to all points where we have not already secured an agent. Exclusive territory given. Can refer to any express company in Boston as to our integrity. Address, (in full,)

STANDARD SILVERWARE CO.,

DON'T WEAR STIFF CORSETS.

Thomas' Good Health Corset Waists BY MAIL. Ladies $1.50 Misses 1.25 Children. 60

Best for Economy, Health and Beauty. Buttoned or to clasp in front. Long or short waist. Material the very best.

Thousands mailed in the last year, with entire satisfaction to Patrons. Money cheerfully refunded if not satisfactory.

Agents wanted everywhere.

H. A. Thomas & Co., Mant'f's 465 W. Van Buren St. Chicago.

MISS BEACH'S Curling Fluid

Keeps the hair in curl for days Innocent as cologne. A toilet necessity. Not sent on trial.

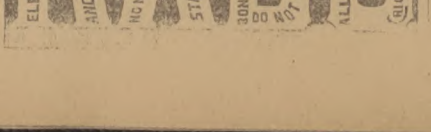
30,000 Ladies have Endorsed It

At druggists or prepaid 50c. LADY AGENTS wanted. DENISON CHEMICAL CO., 56 (H) LaSalle St., Chicago.

ESPEY'S FRAGRANT CREAM.

Cures Chapped Hands, Face, Lips, or any irritation of the skin. Is a scientific food and tonic for the skin and complexion. Prevents tendency to wrinkles or ageing of the skin. Keeps the face and hands soft, smooth and plump. CELIA CONKLIN'S CURLING CREAM warranted to hold the Hair in Curl, Bangs and Frizzes. Is absolutely harmless. Both preparations for sale by dealers everywhere. Inclose 2-cent stamp for free Card Case to P. B KEYS, 405 State St., Chicago, Ill.

FOR MANY LADIES THE



Our Children.

TOTTY'S TREE TALK.

[An Arbor-day Rhyme.]

BY M. B. B.

Tree, what makes you grow so high?
Are you climbing to the sky?

Do you try to touch a star,
When you throw your arms so far?

Do they freeze when they are bare,
Swinging in the frosty air?

Would you like to have some sleeves,
Made of pretty summer leaves?—

Leaves to hide a cunning nest
That might in your branches rest?

Do you fear the woodman's blow,
Lest with axe he lay you low?

Tree! you've answered not a word,
Though I'm sure you must have heard!

I was thinking—had you spoke—
You might be "The Talking Oak."

Xenia, Ohio.

GRANDMA'S STORY.

BY IDA PRESTON.

We all love to look at pretty pictures, and to me a home scene always possesses charms far above all others; but it must have a "Grandma" in it. So the picture which I have for "Our Children" has a *real* "Grandma" sitting in an arm-chair.

On Fifth Avenue in the city of —— stands a very elegant stone residence. It is a cold, rainy evening without, but within all is sunshine—for *love* dwells there. The walls are beautifully frescoed, the wainscoting, with its deep cut oak panels, glistens in the gaslight, the coal in the well-kept grate throws a warm glow over the room, and a huge cat reposes on the rug.

The center-table has been drawn nearer the fire; and at its side in the most luxurious of easy chairs, sits that blessed grandma. The father who has laid aside the busy cares of office life for the day and donned dressing gown and slippers, occupies the other side while he reads aloud; and the beautiful young mother sits in a low willow rocker near, holding precious baby Ben in her arms. Soon baby's dear little eyes close in sleep, and his curly head is nestled on a thin, soft pillow in the crib.

Papa lays away the paper, for he thinks papas ought not to read newspapers all the evening; mamma strikes a little silver bell; a pat, pat, patter is heard on the stairway; the sliding door is rolled back, and three bright, happy, rosy-cheeked children enter.

Tom runs to papa who catches him, gives him a half dozen high jumps in the air, and a ride on his foot; Alice and Sadie draw their little chairs up in the circle, and nurse sits beside them.

A hush falls on all as papa reads from God's holy Book, and then each little head is bowed in prayer.

In this systematic home the children are governed by rule, and so only a short half hour will elapse before the nursery claims them.

Grandma takes off her spectacles, wipes them on her silk handkerchief and puts them away. Oh, what a sweet grandma she is! Her hair is streaked with gray, her face calm and happy, and although many a loved one has been taken away, God's love has comforted and helped her to keep bright and cheerful for those whom He has left. She is the dear center of attraction in this loving home. If Tom is hurt, grandma is the one who cares for him, and if Alice or Sadie put an unsightly rent in their new dresses, her willing fingers are the ones which darn it so nicely that they can scarcely find where it was. So to-night they draw around *her* and beg for a "story."

"Grandma," says Alice, "tell us a *real* story."

"Well, I will tell you one to-night about a little girl I knew, and when I finish you all may guess who it is," smilingly answers grandma.

"Please," said six year-old Sadie, "begin '*once upon a time.*' All your nicest stories begin that way, and it always sounds more like a story, you know."

Papa and mamma laugh, and Sadie settles back in her little arm-chair, looking very demure, feeling that she has helped grandma a great deal.

"Well, 'once upon a time,' " commenced the dear old lady, "there was a family, consisting of father, mother and three little daughters, living in a large city——"

"And one of them got stole by the gypsies, didn't they, grandma?" put in impatient little Sadie.

"Come here, Sadie," said papa, "and sit on my lap. Now, whenever you interrupt grandma, I will toss Alice and Tom a sizable cream drop and give little Sadie none."

"And," continued grandma, "when the third daughter, whom I will call Topsy, was a wee baby, the mamma came into possession of a large plantation in an adjacent county on which was situated the old homestead. This homestead had descended from one generation to another, and of course was built very many years ago.

"The irregular, pointed roof, with its curious little dormer windows; the high mantel pieces; the paneled wainscoting and deep cut cornices looked very quaint compared with the stylish city house."

"That old house is like our *new* one," again broke in Sadie, and papa tossed the cream drops saying, "One."

"Yes," commenced grandma again, "those old styles have come back, Sadie, and I am glad they have for I like them. But to continue: The old house had been occupied by tenants and was sadly in need of repair, so a great deal had to be done to make it habitable. After everything had been done to make it ready for the city family they went there to live. They were met by Miss Nancy, the housekeeper, and duly shown about the beautiful old place. It was while they were thus engaged that something very funny happened to little Miss Pry, the second daughter. She was only four years old and very apt to get into mischief. Slipping away from her nurse she walked into the fowl-yard through the open gate. Never having seen little biddies before, she was delighted and seized one in her little chubby hands. This made the mother hen very angry, who flew at Miss Pry and snapped at her ear and lip. How the little girl screamed, and what a fright poor mamma had!"

(*Concluded next week.*)

FRUIT AT THE ELEVENTH HOUR.

A ragged school teacher was telling, in a street of Philadelphia, that he was afraid he would have to discontinue the school, as he had seen no fruit whatsoever of his labors. At the moment a little ragged boy came up and asked him if he would come and see his brother who was very ill. He said he would come next day; but the boy said his brother was very ill indeed, so he went with him down into one of the lowest streets of the city. On entering the room he was struck with the supreme misery of it. The father and mother were both drunk, and the sufferer lay on a mere heap of rags in a corner. Going up to him the teacher said, "My poor boy, what can I do for you? Shall I get you a doctor?" "Oh no, Cap," said the boy. "Shall I find you a nurse, and have you removed to a nice bed?" "Oh no, Cap, not that; but tell me, tell me, did you say that Jesus died for everybody?" "Yes, I did." "And that He will receive any one who comes to Him?" "Yes, indeed, I did, dear boy." "Well, Cap, I know that He has received me," and after shedding a few tears the boy dropped back on the bundle of rags—dead.—*Selected.*

OUTDONE BY A BOY.

A lad in Boston, rather small for his years, works in an office as errand boy for four gentlemen who do business there. One day the gentlemen were chaffing him a little about being so small, and said to him: "You never will amount to much; you never can do much business; you are too small." "Well," said he, "small as I am, I can do something which none of you four men can do." "Ah, what is that?" they asked. "I don't know as I ought to tell you," he replied. But they were anxious to know, and urged him to tell them what he could do that none of them were able to do. "I can keep from swearing," said the little fellow. There were some blushes on four manly faces, and there seemed to be very little anxiety for further information on the point.—*Selected.*

"HULLO!" said the chestnut to the robin; "what are you?" "I'm a little bird," said the robin; "what are you?" "I'm a little burred, too," said the chestnut.—*Harper's Young People.*

MY POWERS.

I have two hands, a right and left,
And fingers, ten in number;
Out of the palms' end they are cleft,
With naught their use to cumber.

Two eyes to see, two ears to hear
All sights and sounds, whatever;
A tongue to speak good words of cheer,
But lies and bad words never.

A heart and brain to feel and judge,
Two feet, which none may fetter;
These powers I'll use without a grudge,
To make the world grow better.

—*Advance.*

What Shall We Call It?

DEAR BOYS AND GIRLS:—Every mail brings me your welcome and interesting letters which are opened and read with such pleasure. And this pleasure is always increased when I see the words, "I am a temperance boy" (or girl), "I mean to do all I can for temperance." Such sentences are glowing ones and if every boy and girl in the land felt and acted them out, the dawn of the brighter, better days would be here.

The words you say and write, the thoughts you think, the things you do are a part of you. You reach out and influence other boys and girls through your words and actions. You can help them to be better, or you can help them to be worse than they are. But in *some* way surely, you are helping somebody else. Shall it not be *always* for the better?

To be a temperance boy or girl means to be a helper of somebody else; and when you say, "I mean to do all I can for temperance" or "I am a temperance boy (or girl) and am going to be a temperance man" (or woman) you are putting away all selfish thoughts and aims, and are devoting yourselves to helping others, you are going to be your "brother's keeper." Let us all think real hard about this and say, "This is true, and I am going to always help some one to do right, by doing right myself."

In our "What shall we call it?" column next week, we will publish the long list of names that have been sent in answer to the question. Our choice will be made soon after, and, before long, we will have the pleasure of a name all our own, and feel "right at home" on our own page.

Affectionately yours,
AUNT JANE.

DOES NOT WANT THE BOYS TO GET AHEAD.

I saw Ralph M. H.'s letter in THE UNION SIGNAL and thought I would not let the boys get ahead of us girls, so I thought I would write. I think the name he suggested for our corner a very appropriate one. I look very eagerly for the coming of THE UNION SIGNAL each week; I enjoy reading it so much! I go to school and I am progressing very rapidly in my studies. This is my first attempt to write to any paper. I guess I had better close, as I expect there are other girls who do not want the boys to get ahead of them. I remain (wishing success to our headquarters),

MAGGIE H. KING.

Cuero, Texas.

Thank you, Maggie.

MISSED THE PUZZLES.

I am very much interested in puzzles and missed them very much when you stopped having them in THE SIGNAL. I hope my answers are correct. Yours truly,

KATHRYN.

Lumberton, N. J.

I am glad, Kathryn, that you enjoy the puzzles, and that so many others have written the same. Your answers are correct.

SOFT-SHELLED NUTS.

16.

NUMERICAL ENIGMA.

A 3, 5, 9, 4, 8,
An evil of recent date
Is that which I'll relate.

My *whole* you should not smoke,
All kinds and sorts of folk,
Should shun of what I've spoke.

If you wish for stuff to drink,
To the rumshop never sink;
Of my 7, 6, 4 please to think.

The best of drinks to-day,
The best for ever and aye,
Is 2, 1, 9, water, I say.

SOLON.

17.

PROGRESSION.

(Example: tame to tart in two moves, changing one letter at each move. Tame, tare, tart.)

Change cold to heat in five moves.

CAROLINE L. HAWKE.

18.

PROHIBITION PI.

1. Gkin llooach utms og.
2. Soosaln smtu og.

WATT.

Answers to these puzzles given in three weeks. Send all replies and original puzzles to Puzzle Editor, UNION SIGNAL, 161 La Salle St., Chicago, Ill.

Correct answers: Fred C. DePuy; Caroline L. Hawke; Luella Coale; Hugh M. Jones.

ANSWERS TO PUZZLES PUBLISHED FEBRUARY 25.

7. Lady Henry Somerset.

8.
LOVE
OPAL
VANS
ELSE

9. Meat, eat; drink, rink; bread, read; milk, ilk; orange, range; cream, ream.

Van Houten's Cocoa, pure, soluble, economical.

Special Offer to Ladies.—If you secure a Life Insurance policy in the American Temperance Life Insurance Association before January 1st, you pay no membership fee. Write at once for particulars. Geo. E. Godward, Sec'y, 187 Broadway, N. Y. City.

Wanted.

Car builders, Car repairers, laborers to handle lumber, and other laborers that have been accustomed to work every working day. THE HARVEY LAND ASSOCIATION, 819 The Rookery, Chicago, Ill.

Hot Springs, Arkansas.

Until further notice a double daily line of sleepers will run between St. Louis and Hot Springs, in connection with Wabash morning and evening trains out of Chicago. For a quick, comfortable trip to Hot Springs, take the Wabash. Berths in our compartment sleepers reserved in advance.

Refreshing Retreats.

Summer days are fast approaching, and now is the time that excursionists, pleasure-seekers and sportsmen should figure out a route for their summer vacation. In doing so, the delightfully cool summer and fishing resorts located along the Wisconsin Central Lines come vividly to view, among which are Fox Lake, Ill., Lake Villa, Ill., Mukwonago, Waukesha, Cedar Lake, Neenah, Waupaca, Fifield, Butternut and Ashland, Wis. Wisconsin has within the last five years become the center of attraction for more pleasure seekers, hunters and fishermen than any other state in the union, and each visit increases the desire to again see the charming landscapes, breathe the balsam fragrance that is a part of the invigorating atmosphere, wander through the colonnades of stately pines, and hook the speckled beauties with a hand-made fly.

For pamphlets containing valuable information, etc., apply to GEO. K. THOMPSON, C. P. & T. A. Wis. Cen. Lines, Chicago, Ill., or JAS. C. POND, General Passenger and Ticket Agent, Chicago, Ill.

EVERY SUBSCRIBER

OF

THE UNION SIGNAL

IS ENTITLED

to a copy of our new, enlarged and illustrated book, "Successful Home Dyeing," the best and most practical book ever published.

Explicit directions are given for coloring over all kinds and colors of goods, with the 45 different Diamond Dyes, giving over 100 named colors and 300 shades, warranted fast, to light and washing.

A Handsome Birthday Card for the baby sent to any mother giving baby's name.

Every person who wants to know how to make over old garments, to color yarn, carpet, rugs, feathers, or anything that can be colored, needs this book. Send at once.

WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO., Burlington, Vt.

ASTHMA—CURED DR. TAFT'S ASTHMALENE never fails; send us your address, we will mail trial BOTTLE **FREE**
THE DR. TAFT BROS. M. CO., ROCHESTER, N.Y.

☞ See Name **"EVER READY"** on back of each **DRESS STAY** you buy. Take none but them.
YPSILANTI DRESS STAY MFG. CO., Ypsilanti, Michigan.

GOOD SENSE CORSET WAISTS have tape-fastened buttons—won't pull off; cord-edge button holes—won't wear out, ring buckle at hip—secures hose supporter.

RUPTURE A Positive Radical cure at Home. (Sealed) Book giving full particulars sent free. Write Dr. W. S. Rice, Box U Smithville, Jeff. Co., N. Y.

PILES CURED FREE. New, Painless, Certain. Gives instant relief and lasting cure—never returns. To prove it we will send a trial package **FREE**, to any address. PYRAMID DRUG COMPANY, Box 35, ALBION, MICHIGAN.

LINCOLN TEA. Guaranteed to cure **Constipation, Liver** and **Kidney trouble. Blood** and **Complexion Purifier.** Send for sample. Sold by all Druggists.
McCLURE DRUG CO., Ft. Wayne, Ind.

VOSE & SONS PIANOS
EXCEL IN BEAUTY, TONE AND TOUCH.

COE & CONVERSE, Fort Atkinson, Wis.
Offer a large stock of best **Fruit and Ornamental Trees, Vines** and **Plants** adapted to the cold Northwest. Also **choice Seed Potatoes.** Send for descriptive priced Catalogue. **Established 1879.**

ASTHMA
WORST CASES CURED TO STAY CURED IF UNCOMPLICATED BY ORGANIC DISEASE. *Incurable cases declined.*
WE WANT NAME OF EVERY ASTHMATIC. *Examination free by mail.*
P. HAROLD HAYES, M.D.
BUFFALO, N. Y.

Publisher's Notes.

The Sunday-school Temperance Lesson for May 22 is in hand and is a very attractive one. Written by Mrs. Helen G. Rice and Mary Lowe Dickinson, and beautifully illustrated, it will be in great demand. Send in your orders early so that they may be promptly filled. The work so well begun in January must be continued if we desire to reap a harvest such as we should expect. The following liberal terms are offered: 100, 50 cts.; 500, $2; 1,000, $3.50; 2,000, $6; 5,000, $12. Add postage at the rate of 12c. per 100. *The Young Crusader* and the Lesson will be sent on the following terms: 100, $1; 500, $4.75; 1.000, $9; 2,000, $15; 5.000, $35; 8,000, $48, postpaid. Let us get an entering wedge on this occasion which will help in the future. Address all orders to

WOMAN'S TEMPERANCE PUBLISHING ASSOCIATION,
161 LA SALLE ST., CHICAGO, ILL.

Pointed

Glimpses of Fifty Years;
Childhood, Its Care and Culture;
Selling fast;
Agents Making Money;
Outfit Free of Cost;
We Loan it
To Trustworthy
Ladies and Gentlemen.
Your Business.
Send for Terms and
Details of "New Plan."
SUBS'N BOOK DEP'T W. T. P. A.,
161 La Salle St., Chicago, Ill.

Helps for Workers.

The one publication we can name which is the greatest, "all-around" help we have to recommend is

The School of Methods Manual, which tells how to begin and how to prosecute the work of every department. The executive committee of one state has said it is the one thing needed by all new unions to give them a start, and by all old unions to help them to stronger and better work. Every W. C. T. U. should have a copy. Price 25 cents; 10 copies for $1.

Golden Keys, a manual for kindergarten work. It is helpful alike to parent and teacher even when kindergarten work in the strict sense is not desired. Price 25 cents per copy.

Our Toiling Children depicts the evil that is fast coming to immature humanity, especially in large cities. It is a cry for help. Should be generally circulated. Price 10 cents per copy; per 100, $8.

An Instructive Game.

The "BOOK OF BOOKS" will be found very helpful in every home as under the guise of amusement the order of arrangement of the books in the Bible is readily memorized. It is planned on the order of "authors,"—one card for each book in the Bible. Eminent ministers all over the land commend it and heartily endorse the idea of thus inducing to better and more thorough knowledge of the framework of the Scriptures. The following testimonials are given that you may see for yourselves what they say.

"The exercise has already attained its well-deserved popularity, and we are glad to add our word of approval. Teachers and parents will do well to buy it for the children in their charge."—*Rev. F. E. Clark, Editor Golden Rule.*

"It is an ingenious and interesting Scriptural exercise."—*Rev. P. S. Henson, Chicago.*

"It will be a help in rendering Sunday enjoyable by the children."—*The Congregationalist, Boston.*

We could add dozens of other testimonials but it is not necessary—the game is so cheap that you will doubtless not need much more urging to send for it. The price has been reduced to 30 cents and when six or more are ordered at one time a reduction of 5 cents will be allowed, making the net price for six $1.50. We have tried the game and assure you it is both enjoyable and instructive.

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N.
161 La Salle St., Chicago, Ill.

HARTSHORN'S SELF-ACTING SHADE ROLLERS
Beware of Imitations.
NOTICE AUTOGRAPH OF *Stewart Hartshorn* ON LABEL AND GET THE GENUINE **HARTSHORN**

A Treasure and a Wonder in the Horticultural World!

Splendid! Delicious! Excellent! are the exclamations from those who have fruited the Green Mountain, the earliest and best of all grapes. Ripens in August, yet of most delicate texture and exquisite flavor. Be not misled into buying this grape under other names. **Every genuine vine is sealed with our trade mark seal as above.** Send for circular giving full information. Price of 2 or 3 year vine by mail, **$1.00 each.** Address
STEPHEN HOYT SONS, New Canaan, Ct.

SYLPH CYCLES RUN EASY
Hollow Tires.

Perfection of cycle manufacture, no need now to ride springless cycles or depend on tires alone for comfort. **SYLPH SPRING FRAME** destroys vibrat'n. Light, simple, strong. Cata. free
Rouse-Duryea Cy. Co.
77 G St., Peoria, Ill. *Agts. Wanted*

BABY CARRIAGES

Shipped anywhere to any one at WHOLESALE PRICES,
Latest Styles. A $5.50 carriage for $2.95
A $12.50 " " $6.95
A $18.50 " " $9.75
Send for 40-page illustrated catalogue free.
CASH BUYERS' UNION, 362 Dearborn St., B 27 Chicago, Ill.

PURE GUM RUBBER GOODS
Of Every Description; also,
Mackintosh Clothing;
also, Japanese Tissue,
For Mending Without Needle or Thread,
ELASTIC TIP CO.,
Headquarters 152-154 Lake St., Chicago

BAKER'S COCOA
IS ABSOLUTELY PURE. Unlike the Dutch Process, no Alkalies or Dyes used

DRUNKENNESS cured by using BOSTON DRUG. Absolute secrecy guaranteed or money refunded. Price $1. All druggists, or by mail, W. R. BROWN & CO., 105 Chauncey St., Boston.

A LADY WANTED
in each locality to manage Toilet Parlor at home; write, obtain names, send circulars. $5 to $15 weekly. Our Toilet Art Book Free. Send stamp. SYLVAN TOILET CO., Port Huron, Mich.

103 E. ADAMS ST. **BORSCH-OPTICIAN** CONSULT US ABOUT YOUR EYESIGHT SATISFACTION GAURANTEED

READ THIS TWICE

We desire to call your attention to THE SAFEST INVESTMENT *you can now make. The opportunity will not be long offered, as the small amount now unsold will soon be taken We refer to the stock of the*

Woman's Temperance Publishing Association

It has an established business. Capital stock, $125,000.

ABSOLUTELY NON-ASSESSABLE
DIVIDENDS PAID ANNUALLY

Price per share $25.
Address all inquiries to

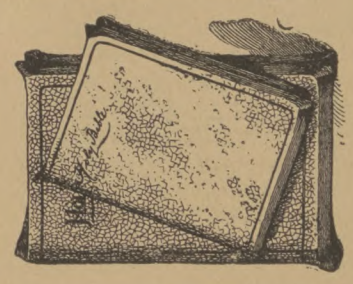
WOMAN'S TEMPERANCE PUBLISHING ASSOCIATION,
161 LA SALLE STREET, CHICAGO, ILL.

OUR MARCH OFFER

READ AND ACT

DO YOU WANT A BIBLE?

For yourself or any member of your family, for a friend or a member of your Sunday-school class? Then here is a SPLENDID OPPORTUNITY to secure one. Read carefully and see.



By special arrangements with a book dealer we are able to supply for a short time, two fine Bibles on excellent terms, and have decided to offer them under the following conditions to our subscribers:

1.—A Teacher's Bible.

Ruby, with reference maps, concordance, and all helps usually found in a Teacher's Bible, with Oxford circuit binding and gilt edges, 11x7¼ inches from edge of flaps, reduced retail price, $1.75. We will send this Bible and THE UNION SIGNAL one year for ***$2.25***.

2.—A Bagster Bible.

Minion, reference maps, and all helps usually found in a Bagster Bible *except concordance*, with Oxford circuit binding and gilt edges, 9x13 from edge of flaps; reduced retail price, $2.75. We will send this Bible and THE UNION SIGNAL, one year for ***$3.25***.

3.—How to Mark Your Bible.

We will send with either of the above Bibles and THE UNION SIGNAL one year, "How to Mark Your Bible," by Mrs. S. Menzies, with introduction by D. L. Moody, cloth, price 75 cents, for 50 cents additional.

RECAPITULATION.

Offer 1. THE UNION SIGNAL one year, and **Teacher's Bible,** $2.25.
Offer 2. THE UNION SIGNAL one year, **Teacher's Bible,** and **"How to Mark Your Bible,"** $2.75.
Offer 3. THE UNION SIGNAL, one year, **Bagster Bible,** $3.25.
Offer 4. THE UNION SIGNAL one year, **Bagster Bible,** and **"How to Mark Your Bible,"** $3.75.

Tell your friends what a splendid chance they can take advantage of, or get them to subscribe and add the amount necessary to secure these valuable books for yourself.

We said the time was limited. To take advantage of this your order must reach us by April 1. Address

Woman's Temperance Publishing Association,
161 LA SALLE STREET, CHICAGO, ILL.

THE UNION SIGNAL AND WORLD'S WHITE RIBBON.

WORLD'S WOMAN'S CHRISTIAN TEMPERANCE UNION — FOR GOD AND HOME AND EVERY LAND

"THOU HAST GIVEN A BANNER TO THEM THAT FEAR THEE; THAT IT MAY BE DISPLAYED BECAUSE OF THE TRUTH."

Vol. XVIII.—No. 12.] CHICAGO, ILLINOIS, March 24, 1892. [Price $1.00 per Year in Advance.

SINCE OUR LAST ISSUE.

Queen Victoria left Windsor Castle, March 19, for a visit to the south of France.

Yale College has voted to admit women to its post-graduate courses on the same terms as men.

The platform of the Republican state convention in Iowa makes no allusion to prohibitory law.

A dispatch from London speaks of Dr. Arthur K. Pierson as the probable successor of Spurgeon in the Metropolitan Tabernacle.

The Austrian government has agreed to appoint a commission of women to promote the display of women's work at the World's Fair.

The "Indiana," the steamer loaded with flour and provisions for the Russian famine sufferers, was received with great enthusiasm at Libau.

The place of meeting of the Prohibition National Convention has been changed from St. Louis to Cincinnati, but the date remains the same, June 29-30.

Senator Hill has returned to New York from his recent trip through the South, impressed with the conviction that he will be the next President of the United States.

The seventeenth anniversary of the Chicago Central W. C. T. U. was observed with unusually interesting exercises on March 17. This union is one of the oldest in the country, having been organized before the state and National unions existed.

The State Prohibition Convention of Michigan met in Grand Rapids, March 17 and 18. Under the lead of Professor Dickie the convention declined union with the People's Party. Among the delegates appointed to the National Prohibition convention at Cincinnati in June are Mrs. Mary T. Lathrap and Prof. Rena Michaels.

THE dates for the annual convention of the British Women's Temperance Association have been fixed for May 3, 4, 5 and 6.

EXCELLENT photographs of our lamented co-laborer, Miss Julia A. Ames, are now ready for sale, having been skillfully reproduced by an Evanston artist from the English negative. They are of cabinet size, and cost but twenty-five cents each. This special announcement is made for the accommodation of the large circle of friends and admirers of this noble young woman, who have requested the privilege of purchasing a photograph.

THE UNION SIGNAL has always endeavored to interest its faithful readers among the little folks by giving them a whole page to themselves, and introducing into it some special feature. Just now a series of Aunt Jane's letters and puzzles is attracting a ready sympathy and keen appreciation from our little friends who have already sent us more than one hundred grateful thanks and appropriate names for the new column. Hereafter the children will find their special department on page 14.

THE *Young Crusader* is rapidly growing in popularity, and its subscription list was increased nearly 6,000 during last month. A very interesting Sunday-school temperance lesson will form the supplement to the May number It will be beautifully illustrated. The design will be to emphasize the manliness of godliness. Mrs. Mary Lowe Dickinson will assist Mrs. Helen G. Rice in its preparation. Orders for this are already being received, and superintendents of Sunday-school and juvenile work should devote themselves to securing its general use. The illustration helps wonderfully. Where Sunday-school officers fail to secure it, the W. C. T. U. cannot do better work than will result from supplying it without cost.

THE testimonials published in this issue of THE UNION SIGNAL respecting Sunday closing at the Columbian Exposition are but a small part of those in hand, which shall be given wings another week. It is a knotty question, but should find an answer in the presentation and exposition of the American Sabbath as an institution of the land. The saloon clamors for the closing as otherwise it will be despoiled of a large part of its prey. It is not the first time the church and the saloon have "reasoned together," this time, fortunately, toward antagonistic ends.

JOSEPH RHODES BUCHANAN, of Boston, one of the most remarkable men of our time as a scientist, experimenter and original thinker, has views worthy of serious consideration. We hope our readers have given special attention to his recent article on woman suffrage in which he took exception to the present limitation upon masculine sovereignty in view of the fact that men are allowed to vote for none but men, whereas they ought to have the widest range of choice. The position is highly tenable and is most ingeniously maintained. See THE UNION SIGNAL of January 28.

THE annual leaflet this year has been prepared by Miss Esther Pugh, and is now ready. Send to her for it at Evanston, Ill., enclosing stamp. The first pages would make an excellent paragraph in the local press, for they in a condensed form set forth the history and methods of our white ribbon movement, while each of the superintendencies, as to its spirit and plan, is described in the little pamphlet, thus affording much information useful to any who may not have a fair idea of the breadth and meaning of our work. Every white-ribboner ought to circulate this leaflet as one of the best means of advancing the cause.

LADY HENRY SOMERSET and Miss Willard, accompanied by Miss Gordon, left Chicago March 16. Their first meeting was in Pittsburg, on Thursday, before an audience of Welsh miners. The strong, sturdy hearts of the dusty coal delvers were stirred as they listened to the vivid pen-pictures of the distinguished English speaker, who referred to the lonely firesides in the old homes of Wales, and the unflagging love that had followed them over the sea to the New World. Descriptions of the wrongs and ruin wrought by the drink traffic were pathetically and powerfully set forth, and, from the moist eyes of the "brawny" men, apparently met with hearty response. This meeting was the fruition of a promise made by Lady Henry Somerset before she came to America. The three ladies are now resting in the East, preparatory to their large meetings in Portland, Me., and Boston, Mass.

THE Municipal Order Committee of the World's Congress Auxiliary, under the woman's branch, has called a mass-meeting of the citizens of Chicago at Central Music Hall, for Sunday evening, March 27. Invitations were sent to forty-three clubs, without sex discrimination, and to the various chiefs and boards of the city government. Judge Graham will preside and Rev. Jenkin Lloyd Jones will make the opening address, followed by city officials and women of the Municipal Order League. This association has been permanently organized, Miss Ada Sweet being unanimously elected its president. The president's address at the organization of the League evidenced a thorough acquaintance with the laws of the city government; its dirt and weaknesses, its political spoilsmen and those who "farm out" offices, are already under the lenses of the League. The broom in the hands of the women has become an object of awe, and the world will do it reverence next year when a purified Chicago demonstrates to the nations that only a sexless city government can be a clean one.

ONCE more we urge special attention of white-ribboners everywhere to self-denial week, beginning Easter Sunday, April 17, to the 23d. Each white-ribboner is asked to deny herself something not necessary, that its cost may be sent to the local, state, National or World's W. C. T. U. treasury, as her conscience may decide.

AMONG the suggestions that the Boston Convention formally adopted are the following from the department of scientific temperance instruction: "We would respectfully ask all Christian ministers in this and other lands to pray for pupils and teachers of the public, and all schools in their prayers on every Sabbath morning in the sanctuary." The amazement is that this should ever be forgotten. As Christians, we know that the audiences gathered twice every weekday in the school-houses of this nation are receiving instructions that shall carry this cause of Christ and human brotherhood up into success or down into defeat. The future is being organized, preëmpted, captured in the public schools. THE UNION SIGNAL respectfully urges this request on all those good men and women who stand before the people in the house of God, asking them to remember the rising generation when they pray.

"LIFE is the gift of God and is divine." It cannot be trusted to unskilled hands when disease has laid hold of the body. Science is revealing new truths and these lead to new methods in the care of the sick. The professional and non-professional man must have his years of instruction before he is prepared to undertake the duties of his chosen work. The nurse whose duty it is to minister unto the sick and dying needs instruction and preparation for her work, for she in these later years has gained a place second only to that of the physician. The National Temperance Hospital has its Clara Barton Training School for nurses, and this year graduates a class of bright young ladies. An interesing program will be rendered at the graduating exercises for the nurses, which take place March 29 at the South Park M. E. Church, corner 33d street and South Park Avenue, Chicago. The public is cordially invited.

REV. DR. CHARLES H. PARKHURST, pastor of the Madison Square Presbyterian Church, New York City, sets forth truths so valuable that we place them before our readers. He says: "It is a great fact that remains untouched after all palliating words have been spoken, that every effort which is made to improve character in New York City, every effort to make men respectable, honest, temperate and sexually clean, is a direct blow between the eyes of the mayor and his whole gang of subordinates in this sense, that while we fight iniquity, they shield and patronize it; while we try to convert criminals, they manufacture criminals, and they have one hundred dollars invested in manufacturing machinery, to our one dollar invested in converting machinery, and there is no scheme in this direction too colossal for their ambition to plan and push. There is now hardly the shadow of a doubt that the court and some of its subordinates at any rate, stand in with the gamblers and becomes the criminals' protectors and guardian angels. To convict a man of keeping a gambling hell in New York, you have got to do it in spite of the authorities, and not by their aid. In short, the municipal life of our city is fairly rotten. Every step we take looking to its moral betterment, has to be taken directly in the teeth of the damnable pack of administrative bloodhounds that are fattening themselves on the ethical flesh and blood of our citizens." This is a stalwart confession of the failure of the government of the largest city on the continent under the administration of man. Could the witches' broth that they have made be worse with the women's ballots dropped in as one ingredient more? Might not those ballots prove the healing branch in the waters of Marah?

Contributed.

ISABEL SOMERSET.

BY E. M. OLMSTED.

Dear Lady Somerset, thy name we speak
And claim thee heart-guest with as fond a tone,
As if, indeed, thou wert our very own,
With that pure English rose upon thy cheek.
Daughter of dukes and mother of an earl,
Thy noble lineage all understood,
We see upon thy brow but one fair pearl,
The peerless gift of Heaven,—thy womanhood.
By virtue of this talisman divine,
The weary, tempted, fallen ones of earth
Become thy kindred in that wondrous birth,
Where God the Spirit sets His seal and sign.
As came our Saviour, not to rich and great,
So thou to lowly lives art wholly consecrate.

Le Roy, N. Y.

*BLESSED ARE THEY WHO WORK FOR GOD.

BY EMILY HUNTINGTON MILLER.

O Friend and Master! at whose feet
Her costly offering Mary poured;
Those lips, with words divinely sweet,
Hushed the low murmur at the board.

The precious ointment shed for thee,
Filled all the room with odors rare;
Type of the love that needs must be
Free as the sunshine and the air.

Still, in thy night of sorrow set,
Shines Mary's deed with purest flame;
And the sweet fragrance lingers yet
Like breath of flowers about her name.

And still, as in the days of old,
Love at thy feet her treasure lays
And brings her silver and her gold
Embalmed in precious prayer and praise.

Not for thy burial, strange and sad,
Her hands to-day anointing bring,
But for that morning, calm and glad,
When angel voices hailed thee King,

Blessed are they whose gifts prepare
The ways by which thy feet may go;
And send the breath of heavenly air
Through the foul murk of sin and woe.

They pass from sight, yet living still,
In blessed deeds that cannot die,
They swell the hosts who do thy will
Here on the earth, as they on high.

*This hymn was sung on Founder's Day, March 4, 1892, at Garrett Biblical Institute, Evanston, Ill., where Lady Henry Somerset and Miss Frances Willard spoke by invitation. Mrs. Eliza Garrett was the author of this noble work.

RECOLLECTIONS OF NOTED MEN AND WOMEN.
VI.

BY THE DUCHESS OF BEDFORD.

Elizabeth Fry in a New Aspect.

[Before leaving Chicago I had the great pleasure of visiting one of its most interesting institutions, the Woman's Temperance Hospital. Miss Willard and I were introduced by Dr. Ousley to a bright band of young nurses, thirteen of whom were to take their diplomas the following week. The sight of their sweet, fresh faces brought vividly to my mind the immense progress that this age has made in the whole system and spirit of hospital work. An institution which demonstrates that disease can be successfully treated without alcohol is a very tangible outcome of the reform which has so deeply influenced every branch of philanthropy. It has occurred to me that a short article written by my sister, the Duchess of Bedford, might, therefore, be of interest. Mrs. Fry's exertions on behalf of reform among sick nurses are hardly realized and it will perhaps be a pleasure to many to know how wide-reaching were the benefits conferred upon humanity by that noble life.—ISABEL SOMERSET.]

Fifty years ago the noble woman whose name is universally honored, Elizabeth Fry, set the example which has since been followed through the length and breadth of England, by gathering together a few devoted women who were willing to give up their lives to nursing the sick and poor.

When I attended a committee at the hospital founded by Elizabeth Fry, the other day, I was sitting opposite to her picture, and I thought how commonly it happens that when a name is a household name, and a word is constantly repeated in our hearing, it loses its force through sheer familiarity. It is very natural that it should be so, but we miss a great deal by taking for granted that we *know* those things with which we are well acquainted by name.

I can illustrate this out of my own experience. I lived for many years in a house where there was a beautiful gallery of portraits. I had occasion to pass through this gallery three or four times a day, and I grew very familiar with the sight of the pictures, although I could not have given you any real or accurate information about them or the persons they represented.

At last I woke up to the fact that this was very foolish and very ignorant, and I set to work to learn all I could about them, and now when I pass them the spirit of some brave man or noble woman seems to speak through the quiet eyes and silent lips, and I feel the uplifting sense of fellowship and strength which comes with the knowledge of the best side of human nature. I have referred to the fact that we are liable to be ignorant of the things that touch us most nearly, because, as I sat looking at the picture of that great foundress, I wondered whether her memory was a living influence in that house, and I thought that a few words regarding her life and character might interest many who are to-day engaged in similar work.

It is just one hundred and ten years since Elizabeth Fry was born. These years have seen the wonderful changes that have passed over the England of her day and transformed it into the England of our own time. It is difficult to exaggerate the extent and importance of those changes. It would be impossible to enumerate them here. In picturing to ourselves England in the year 1780 (to speak only of the lesser things), we must discharge from our minds the idea of railways, telegrams, penny post letters, steamers, electric lights, telephones, and countless other things which seem to us to form part of the necessaries of life.

It was in the quiet, steady-going, old-fashioned county of Norfolk that Elizabeth Fry passed her early years. Her father's family (the Gurneys) was a very old one and they were deeply respected by their neighbors. Her mother died when Elizabeth, her "dove-like Betsy" as she fondly called her, was only twelve years old.

Elizabeth grew up into a singularly pretty, attractive, high-spirited young woman, and notwithstanding the fact that the Gurneys were Quakers, she contrived to have a considerable share of the enjoyment which the generality of healthy young creatures love, as she flitted round the country in a red riding-habit or tripped about in a favorite pair of scarlet shoes.

But under the pretty fair curls an active brain was at work, and a heart that was full to the brim of high aspiration could not be satisfied with a gay dress. She loved pleasure, but she early perceived that joy was a higher thing and was not to be found in mere pleasure seeking. She felt with profound sincerity that she could not serve two masters; and a very real struggle took place between her inclinations and her convictions. At this time a celebrated American preacher, William Savery, visited Norfolk; the Gurney family attended his meetings, and Elizabeth was deeply moved. She records in her diary that she had been much troubled with a dream in which she saw herself on the seashore, exposed to the fury of the waves, which dashing up against her, presently engulfed her. The same dream recurred once only after she had, as she expressed it, "found real faith." She was in the same place of peril and the waves stormed and swelled all around her, but they could not reach her, she was safe. She had planted her feet upon a rock, and from thenceforth God established her goings.

When only nineteen years old she began a child's class in a laundry, and taught the little, rough, ignorant creatures with the utmost earnestness to know and love her Saviour and theirs.

In the following year, 1800, she married Mr. Joseph Fry, a Quaker like herself, and went to reside in London. The first thirteen years of her married life were outwardly most uneventful, though we cannot doubt that she was being prepared within for the life-work which was ordered for her. During these years eight children were born to her, and she occupied herself incessantly with their training and education. But in 1813 an event occurred which was destined to change the whole current of her life. Four members of the Society of Friends had occasion to visit some criminals in Newgate prison. They were so much shocked by the state of the prison and by the sufferings and degraded state of the prisoners that they persuaded several women of the community, among whom was Elizabeth Fry, to visit it also. This visit took place in February, 1813. It is impossible to describe the hideous and disgusting state of things which prevailed in prison life at this period. Mrs. Fry mentions the fact that three hundred women and children were crowded into four rooms, without classification, and without employment, superintended night and day by two men. Spirits were freely drunk and the most horrible language prevailed; in short, the place was like an abode of evil spirits in human shape.

Four more years were destined to elapse before Mrs. Fry could put into systematic action any plan for the amelioration of this state of things. In 1817 she opened a school for the prisoners' children, and received permission to visit the condemned women. As time went on her influence wrought good in manifold ways. She obtained proper clothing for the prisoners, the sale of liquor was abolished, and public attention was by degrees drawn to the state of the prisons. A committee of the House of Commons was appointed to inquire into the subject, and Mrs. Fry gave evidence before it. The accuracy of her statements and the dignity and tenderness of her demeanor predisposed all who heard her to lend a willing ear to her representations.

It is difficult for us in these days to realize how wide a gulf separated different classes of men from each other at that time. A saying of Dr. Porteous, Bishop of London, was often quoted with approbation by Mrs. Fry. "Indifference," he said, "*will* cease to be the prevailing and oppressing sin." That it has been so is largely owing to the example of your foundress and of the noble band of like-minded men and women whom God raised up to awaken the national conscience to the weight of its responsibility in this and kindred matters. I cannot linger in any detail on the numerous developments of the love and energy of Elizabeth Fry. She formed three associations for the care of prisoners, instituted schools of discipline, visited the Continent in order to introduce reforms into the prison system abroad, initiated libraries for coast-guardsmen, and the system of district visiting, hitherto unknown, and last but not least, she founded, in 1840, an institution for Nursing Sisters, an order called into existence by the needs of everyday life. Her manifold occupations prevented her from herself training a band of nurses, but this work was carried forward by her sister-in-law, Mrs. Samuel Gurney, and the system then organized has remained, as far as I know, unaltered to the present time.

The many devoted nurses who are to-day tending our hospitals are thus, in a sense, every one of them her descendants, born in her brain, the offspring of her quick spirit and most loving heart. I congratulate them on their noble ancestry, as well as on their holy vocation! I often think how great and sacred that employment is which keeps a man or a woman near to human joys and sorrows, so that they do not come to them as strange and unfamiliar crises, but as the looked-for and recurring events of daily life. Some people manage to forget the great mysteries of sorrow and death, they stop their ears against all unpleasant or harrowing facts lest the current of their smooth existence should thereby be disturbed. That is a fatal state of things to which those who follow a sick nurse's walk in life are not likely to be exposed. But there is a danger, and a very real one, in becoming too familiar with the scenes of suffering, sorrow and death which they see around them. It is no doubt right and necessary that the nerves should become, to a certain extent, hardened in order to meet emergencies. But it is sad to see that long habit, as often happens, has effaced the sense of awe with which every human being should regard the time which precedes and follows the passing of the soul behind the veil. A passage in one of Mrs. Fry's diaries, written while she was engaged in nursing a beloved sister, runs as follows:

"Such seasons are to me of real conflict spiritually and naturally; spiritually to know what in the way of religious service may be required at my hand, and also close sympathy with those in trouble; naturally, from my acute sense of suffering . . . . I know few things that occasion me a deeper feeling of impotence and unworthiness than attending on the sick."

She deeply felt the pressure of human sorrow and suffering, notwithstanding her long acquaintance with misery in every form.

This tenderness of spirit is not a mere easy sentimental frame of mind which would only disable those who are engaged in a special ministry from performing its duties, it goes much deeper than that, and touches the springs of the whole being. Do we not see it in Him who sighed over the dumb, who touched even the leper with His hand, and would allow no clamor in the room of the dead girl? He felt the pain, even while He removed it. It is part of their beautiful and sacred work to soothe, to cheer, to relieve, but this work will be very imperfectly done if they are out of tune with those holier offices, which they need not step one bit out of their places to perform. Do we not know the power of the silent influences that are around us every day? Such a sweetening spirit should live within the nurse that the patient cannot fail to recognize in her one who is secretly consulting the Heavenly Physician about his soul, as well as the earthly physician about his body. The opportunities for the highest ministry in the nurse's life are endless.

They come into contact with hearts softened with sorrow and anxiety, when the noise of the world is hushed for a while, and the yearning for God is unchecked by the stir and bustle of daily life. The soil is prepared for the living seed to be dropped into it.

There are, no doubt, peculiar difficulties which beset the nurse herself, in the way of spiritual opportunity. She is not always able to attend the services of the church, she is obliged to forego many things that would be a strength to her spiritual life, meetings, Bible readings and the like. We all know the power which comes from Christian fellowship, from acts of devotion performed together, or from the stirring and uplifting words of those who know how to kindle afresh the smouldering embers of love and zeal. But a nurse must not depend on any of this. She goes out alone. She works alone, sometimes it may happen, in houses where God is not honored or His laws obeyed. How shall she stand? A post of duty which involves spiritual isolation is often a call to come up higher and live in a holier atmosphere than we have done hitherto. To use once more the words of Mrs. Fry: "Those who are thus drawn aside need a 'very, very deep baptism,' they need to know in their own experience the meaning of the words which perhaps they have often uttered with their lips—'The Lord will provide.'" He has a store for all our needs, we have only to draw upon it, believing that He is more willing to give than we are to receive, and that He knows what we want before we have even found the words in which to utter our desire.

No life has exemplified this truth more than that of Elizabeth Fry, for her, difficulties ceased to exist; she "could do all things through Christ." We know her life as we have read and pondered about it in the prison cells of Newgate, surrounded by the outcast, the criminal and the forlorn. We can think of her, however, in our homes in a new aspect, and feel that her motherly hand has smoothed the pillows of our sick beds, when her large-souled charity inspired her to establish training homes for sick nurses.

Her last earthly words breathed out after a long period of earthly trials, were the expression of her life, "Love, all love, my heart is filled with love to every one."

"DARKNESS AND DAYLIGHT IN NEW YORK."

BY B. V. CUSHMAN, M. D.

The dark side of life in great cities has been the favorite theme of sensational writers of all classes. It is perhaps never more disgusting or productive of evil than when delineated by injudicious, would-be philanthropists, who make their *debut* in "the slums" with note-book and kodak, flash through a dozen different phases of nether society in a night, and by the end of six weeks have "gathered material" for a book, worthless, and as unhealthy as ship-fever.

"Darkness and Daylight in New York" is made of different stuff. It is the joint production of Mrs. Helen Campbell, who has given freely the best of her life for the "prisoners of poverty," having been a city missionary in New York for many years; of Col. Thomas W. Knox, a trained journalist, accustomed from boyhood to newspaper work in the metropolis, possessing powers of observation and delineation not otherwise to be acquired; and Chief Inspector Thomas Byrnes, thirty years ago a patrolman, now at the head of the most efficient detective bureau in the world, having worked all the steps between. Poverty, vice and crime long ago lost their sensational features for this experienced trio. They see and describe the dull, hard facts. They know the needs of the great submerged parish; they also know by long observation what means are best adapted to those needs, and every page breathes an unwritten appeal to the prosperous "other half of the world" to come to the rescue. The illustrations, two hundred and fifty in number, are fairly alive, being "flash-lights" of actual situations.

The book is wholesome enough to lie upon the table of any home to be read by all. The first and largest part is by Mrs. Campbell, describing the tenement and crime-breeding quarters, "as seen by a woman."

The deepest of the darkness, and that which most fully eclipses the daylight, is strong drink. This fact is not shown ostentatiously to point a temperance moral, but rather incidentally to adorn and account for the tale of want and woe. It is mentioned that of the 82,000 arrests annually made in New York, 30,000 are cases known in police court circles as either "plain drunks" or "embellished drunks." Besides these, 17,000 are arrested for disorderly conduct, of whom probably not one per cent are absolutely sober at the time of arrest. In company with a woman physician from the Water Street Mission, Mrs. Campbell takes us, by a way familiar to them, into an alley lined with tenement houses. Here in one room a family of eleven exists. Seven of them are boarders, each of whom is entitled to a certain space upon the floor. Many of them live by picking up odd jobs on the docks. They lay off as often as once a week for a spree, and are never really out of their cups.

In another room is a woman about to die of consumption who has persistently refused to go to the hospital where she could have care, because she "thought she might keep her husband from drinking himself to death." The love that endures all things has not wholly forsaken "Slaughter Alley." If you doubt that it is an immortelle, go into a room in the cellar, furnished with a dirty bed, rickety stove, three-legged table and one broken-backed chair upon which a woman sits, with a deep gash in her cheek, a baby on her lap and five children huddling about her. On a shake-down in a corner lies an old woman groaning, and on the bed in swinish sleep is the husband and father. As the doctor dresses the cut the woman talks: "I wouldn't hav yez see the eye on me if I could help it, for Mike's as kind a cratur whin the drink's not in him as ye'd want to see, but he came in mad loike, an' the first thing was up wid his fist an' hittin' me.'" Then she told how he had worked all week at good pay, getting his wages that night, and going straight to the saloon where she followed him, begging for a dollar, because none of them had had anything to eat that day. He swore at her, and the saloon-keeper pushed her out. When the man was put out "what he hadn't swallyed they'd tuk from him."

Then in one of those quiet sentences that contain volumes, Mrs. Campbell remarks upon "human beings living contentedly a life hardly above that of the maggot in a festering carcass." There is the trouble, they are content. Should the new Jerusalem out of heaven settle down upon them in their filth, degradation and contentment they would befoul it in an hour. Some influence must come upon them as individuals—one by one—to awaken divine discontent. The Water Street Mission does this where its beneficent power is felt, but remember there are hundreds of saloons in that region and but one Mission.

Now we are in a garret room visiting one of the gentle doctor's patients—poor as the others, and emitting the awful odor of cancer, yet something is different there. A man addresses the doctor: "She's prayin' to be released and I'm tryin' to be willin'." The tender physician does her work, encouraging the poor sufferer that it will only be a day or two to wait. The husband kneeling shakes with sobs, while the prayer for patience and strength is offered, and we are told that neither of them would consent to have her go to the hospital. She must die and they would stay together. Both had been converted at the Mission. He worked hard on the docks during the day and tended her at night, tenderly as a mother. Sometimes they talked of the bright journey just before her, but it broke his heart to have her go. Ah, this is "daylight"!

I must not fail to note the points which unlettered but discerning Jerry McAuley quarried out for himself. Three times he fell after that marvelous conversion in prison and the two years spent in trying to lead fellow prisoners to Christ. Remember that, oh, worker, prone to discouragement when the man who signed the pledge breaks it. Jerry had friends, and more, he had the purpose to lay aside every weight. His first trip was over lager beer, when he came out of prison, which he thought was no more hurt than root beer. In a week or so he wanted something stronger. Again he rallied, and again fell. In his own words: "Do you know what did it the last time? Tobacco. That's why I'm down on tobacco now. Chew and smoke and there'll be a steady cravin' for somethin', an' mostly it ends in whisky. A man that honestly wants the Spirit of God in him has got to be clean inside an' out."

But most is being suffered by the children, as seen by Mrs. Campbell. Much—though little when compared with the need—is being done for them. The account of the origin of the Society for Prevention of Cruelty to Children tells both sides: "Mary Ellen began it." The story runs in the exquisitely simple style of the book. Mary Ellen was dying of consumption on the top floor of one of the most wretched tenement houses in the fourth ward. To the city missionary who visited her she said: "Oh, can't you do something for that poor little girl next door? I can't die in peace while they beat her so." The missionary visited the police station, but they had no law to warrant an arrest. Various benevolent societies approached were helpless as the police. Still the dying woman cried: "I can't die till something is done. They are murdering the child by inches." In despair the missionary appealed to brave, tender Henry Bergh. He consulted with his friend and able counsellor, Elbridge T. Gerry. They could find no law on the side of the child, but the time had come when such law must be, and they decided to make this a test case. They obtained a warrant by assuming all responsibility, and the child was removed. When the case was called, Mr. Gerry, tall and elegant, announced that he was present with his client. Stepping to a table in a conspicuous part of the crowded court room, he unrolled the blanketed object and showed a child of six, with matted hair, alive with vermin, and her starved little body a mass of livid bruises. There was no need of other witness. The child was given into the custody of the Society for Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, and the papers spread the news of the result. Then cases came in as a flood. Mothers sought protection for their little ones from drunken fathers, bringing the bruised and often maimed children in evidence. A society was soon incorporated. This was in 1875. It has done much for childhood in the slums, almost wholly suppressing juvenile opera troupes and the acrobatic performances so dangerous to life and limb. Child beggary is no longer the paying business it used to be, and the infamous system of selling Italian children bought of the peasants and brought to this country in troops, is destroyed. Two of these little exiles who had managed to pick up enough English to understand, hearing of the society, appealed for themselves, and then the whole horrible trade was brought to light to be exterminated.

For a while the public thought they were deceived by sensational artists, the faithful portable camera came, and the sun himself helped the little ones. There was no gainsaying the photographs taken on the spot from which the arrests were made.

Child labor is still a great evil in spite of the law and penalty for hiring children under thirteen years. Parents falsify as to age, and hundreds of children under ten years to-day are working in factories, while those who sit all day cramped over work done in the wretched homes are unnumbered.

Mrs. Browning's "Cry of the Children" is not more touching, chaste and poetical than these chapters of child-life in the cellars, garrets and sweating dens of the proud city. There is daylight however in the work for newsboys which provides homes and evening schools, and sends an average of three thousand children a year to western homes, where many of them are adopted and educated as sons. Not more than six annually are returned east. Of these Mrs. Campbell says: "Among over twenty-one thousand children sent west in the early years of the work, but twelve became criminals. No work done for children compares with this in importance. The good accomplished by the Children's Aid Society is amazing. Twenty-one industrial schools, twelve night schools, two free reading rooms, six lodging houses for girls and boys, four summer homes, and the crippled boys' brush shop, are the record plain to all; but who shall count the good that no man has recorded, but which has rescued thousands from the street and given them the chance which is the right of every human soul?" The best sign for lost humanity is that those most acquainted with it are most hopeful of it. They know that in all these festering masses some jeweled souls are to be had for seeking.

There is not a note of despair in this book. Like the gospel, it lays bare the need, but it also tells of hope and help, of love and light.

"SOW BY ALL WATERS."

BY MARGARET B. PLATT.

One of the great divisions of our work as white-ribboners is educational. If we wish to win, we must educate as well as agitate; the two must go together. Thousands will not go to hear the spoken word, they must be induced to read it. It is positively necessary that the ideas which we wish to see prevail shall be planted in the minds of the people, that they may blossom out in their lives and bear fruit in the formation of a correct public sentiment, which, duly ripened under the concentrated light of a quickened and educated conscience, shall presently be garnered at the ballot-box. Now what better way by which to reach these non-listening thousands than by the free use of our literature? Let our printed pages, those silent but powerful speakers, pour convincing arguments and pathetic appeals into their souls by way of their visual organs and see what the result will be. Neal Dow has said that "Maine was not carried for prohibition until the state was sown knee deep with temperance literature," and I venture the assertion that if every white-ribboner would at once begin careful systematic literature work in her own immediate locality, and keep it up for one year, more would be accomplished for total abstinence and prohibition than has been accomplished in the last five years.

Now, further; every woman can reach out into and influence, to a certain degree, a circle of friends and acquaintances that is not similarly influenced by any other woman. Let every white-ribboner begin her work, among her own neighbors, in her own Sabbath-school, her own church class, her prayer-meeting, her missionary

society, her Aid Society, her Relief Corps, her King's Daughters, her social calls, her correspondence, and any other circle which she can reach, and see what will be the result. By persistent *importunity compel attention* to this great question. I am so thankful for the parable of the importunate widow; it has given me encouragement many a time. Only by *persistent* labor can we ever succeed.

Work in the Sunday-schools. Once a month give to every teacher in your school one of our leaflets especially prepared for teachers or helpful to them. Once a month give to all scholars a leaflet, instructive, helpful or stirring, according to their ages. See to it that once a month some one of our best leaflets is distributed at the church door, every person leaving the church getting at least one copy. Enlist some of your Christian Endeavor friends and place our literature in their hands for use in that aggressive and growing army of Christian enthusiasts. Carry into your missionary meeting for free distribution such leaflets as "The Liquor Traffic and Foreign Missions," "Free Rum on the Congo," "The Drummer's Story," "A Saloon Keeper's Temperance Lecture," etc., etc. See that your pastor has THE UNION SIGNAL, and ask him every week if he has read such or such an article in THE SIGNAL. If he does not read it at first, he will after a few weeks or months of such treatment. If you know a family where wine, beer, cider or tobacco is used, and you cannot reach them in any other way, make the United States mails a medium for presenting them with the choicest gems of our total abstinence literature. We have plenty of such gems. Don't be afraid of exhausting the supply. You can find something suitable for every occasion; and something that, if rightly used, will tell for good. A few years ago a lady placed THE UNION SIGNAL in a home where wine and other liquors were considered necessaries. Now, that is a total abstinence family. The mother is a white-ribboner, the children are Loyal Temperance Legioners, the father is a pronounced temperance man. The printed page did its silent work faithfully and well in that family. So it will elsewhere; only give it the opportunity.

We have an abundance of leaflets well calculated to slip into an envelope, every white-ribboner should be supplied with a variety of these, and enclose one in every letter she writes. Depend upon it they will be as bread cast upon the waters; it may be many days, aye, *you* may never see the result, but the word has gone out, the influence is at work, and whatever be the outcome you have done your part.

A white-ribboner who allows herself to be deprived of the stock of information and inspiration to be gained from THE UNION SIGNAL, is like a soldier going into battle without his ammunition. She may be willing enough, she may be earnest in the conflict, but if her magazine of information be empty, she may as well retire from the field, for ten to one she will be worsted in a wordy battle. A white-ribboner ought no more to be without her UNION SIGNAL than as a Christian she ought to be without her Bible. The two should lie side by side upon her table along with her accredited church paper.

This work should never be left solely to literature superintendents; every woman of us should consider herself a committee of one to distribute our literature, but should keep account of pages used and report to her superintendent.

Lastly, don't hand any one a leaflet apologetically, as if you yourself were afraid of it, or ashamed of it, or didn't more than half believe it. Give it heartily, enthusiastically, believingly. It has benefited you, it will benefit another. Make people feel that you are doing them a favor by putting such good reading matter in their way, and that by reading it they will both please you and benefit themselves. They will read it because you asked them to, and the ideas once lodged will stick; and if you have no reward for your importunity here, you will have it over yonder—it lies in the "Well done, good and faithful servant."

Sisters, "My people are destroyed for lack of knowledge." Let us all be educators that we may save our homes and nation, and help to win the world for Christ.

Washington, D. C.

RAILROAD TIES.

VII.

BY JOHN G. WOOLLEY.

It was perhaps inevitable that Lady Henry Somerset would discover more or less of imperfection on acquaintance extending to the second half-year, but her great defect was not realized even by the most critical—though doubtless it has often jarred vaguely upon those nearest to her and most fond of her—until the great meeting at Central Music Hall last Saturday evening.

. . . . . .

It is an ungracious thing to speak of the faults of distinguished people, and I should not do it, had *this* not been frankly avowed in public by this splendid woman, in a tone too that suggested not only her consciousness, but her readiness to make defense of it. . . . Whatever else it might be, it is safe to say that her excuse would not be any lack of attention on the part of our people . . . and it is hardly possible she would assert against us any lack of *heart*, even in our impoliteness, for we have appreciated her—which is only another way of saying loved her—we do yet, and that is one thing we do well in America.

Other noble guests have come to us from over seas—titled, traveled, lettered, powerful, beautiful, but no visitor since the Marquis de Lafayette, was loved as much or by as many, as she has been and is.

. . . . . .

Which of course makes this disappointment all the greater.

. . . . . .

Truth to say, however, this unpleasant souvenir of this most charming visitor ought not to provoke resentment in our minds, for beyond question it is free from any trace or taint of arrogance. If all were known, much would be found in the traditions, atmosphere and surroundings of Eastnor Castle to explain away the least hint of willfulness, if not to mitigate our sorrow.

And I say, we *all* say, God bless her heart, her hands, her home, her hopes; answer her prayers, accomplish her desires, broaden still more her gracious ministry; bless the sea for her, and England, and give His angels charge over the "Teutonic" to keep her in all her ways!

. . . . . .

And the grievance? Oh! let the lonely blemish stay with her sweet ways! It is, perhaps, the most we ought to pray for, it is so becoming to her—that she may yet *repeat* it many times, and give us, with her own hand, full many a cup, so like herself, of blessing spiced with pain! What *is* her fault? . . . *Going!*

Lake Shore Railroad, Mar. 14, 1892.

TAXATION AND THE POOR.

I.

BY REV. C. H. ZIMMERMAN.

The Indirect Tax.

Adam Smith's rule for a just system of taxation is that citizens "ought to contribute to the support of the government as nearly as possible in proportion to the revenue (income) which they respectively enjoy under the protection of the state." This is the principle of the graduated income tax demanded in the platform of the People's party. All political economists and statesmen recognize the equity of this principle, but the exigencies of government in time of war and the difficulty of ascertaining what a dishonest citizen's income is, have led to the adoption in this country of just the opposite system, that is to say, one that is not most nearly proportioned to the means of individuals, simply because it is most easily assessed and collected. Such is the character of our direct and indirect taxation. The latter is a tax on consumption. It is imposed without any regard to the poverty or wealth of the consumer; but while it is an intolerable burden to the poor, it is scarcely felt by the rich. It takes from the more thrifty and prosperous poor nearly all their savings, forces them to reduce their consumption to the lowest possible amount and prevents a majority of wage-workers who have families to support from saving anything. As Edward Atkinson says: "It finds them poor, keeps them poor, and may even reduce them to pauperism." It is one of the principal causes of the poor becoming poorer and the rich richer. It is a tariff on imported commodities for the protection of the manufacturing industries of the country, which enables the manufacturer to enrich himself at the expense of the public.

To see how our indirect or tariff taxation affects the poor as compared with the rich, take as the basis a tariff tax of twenty per cent on imported articles of consumption, which is less than the average in this country for thirty years. Suppose the industrious poor man, with a family to support, to have an income of $350, which is above rather than below the average annual earnings of wage-workers in this country. Allow to that family $250 for the cost of living on untaxed commodities. Their savings would then amount to $100. Now add twenty per cent tariff tax to that cost, or $50, which is fifty per cent of what they might have saved but for the tax, and fourteen and two-sevenths per cent of their total income. If by reason of sickness, strikes or drunkenness, or other causes of suspension of labor the income were reduced to $300, that indirect taxation of $50 would consume all their possible savings. If for the same reasons the income were reduced below $300, or the expenses raised to $300, the tariff tax would reduce the family to want or pauperism.

Now compare this with the case of the rich man whose income is $10,000, representing a productive property of $200,000. Allow him $5,000 for the support of his family on untaxed commodities; that would leave him $5,000 savings. Add the twenty per cent tariff tax to his expenditure for living, or $1,000; which is twenty per cent of what he would have saved but for the tax as against the poor man's fifty per cent, and ten per cent of his income as against the poor man's fourteen and two-sevenths per cent. But after the tax is paid he has $4,000 left of his income to add to his fixed capital, or to meet contingencies of sickness, a bad year, etc., as against the poor man's $50. If his income were $100,000 and his living cost the same, he would pay out one per cent indirect tax out of that income, and have $94,000 to add to his capital. At the same expenditure for living, a million dollar income would contribute but one-tenth of one per cent to the national revenue.

Enough has been said to demonstrate the inequality and injustice of our system of indirect taxation, in that it bears oppressively upon the poor and tends to prevent any improvement in their condition, while the rich go on increasing in wealth without contributing their proportional share to the national revenue. Advocates of the tariff attempt to defend it on the ground that it protects home industries and thereby increases wages. But so long as unrestricted, or inadequately restricted immigration is allowed to crowd our labor market and compete with the present labor supply for employment, protective tariffs cannot prevent wages falling to the lowest competitive rate. The only protection that can enhance wages is protection against the influx of foreign labor. When two or three laborers are competing for one job, wages must fall to the lowest rate on which the laborer can live and work.

Our system of direct taxation is quite as oppressive and unjust to poor householders and farmers, not because it is wrong in principle, but because it is unequally administered; is chiefly imposed upon property in sight, and does not reach a very large part of the property that ought to be taxed and that it is intended to reach. But as the limits of this article do not permit a description of the operation of the direct tax, it is reserved for another paper.

Evanston, Ill.

THE TRUEST WORD OF ALL.

In a personal letter Mrs. Zerelda Wallace makes the anvil ring with the purest tone yet struck out of it by anybody. Here it is—the key-note to the grand harmonics that shall sometime replace the groans with which the whole creation travaileth:

"What a mistake the Labor party made at St. Louis. It is too late in the day to hope to build a party in the interests of a class. What a misnomer to call themselves the People's party when they refuse to recognize one-half of the people. Why, they give the lie to their first utterance, 'equal rights for all, special privileges for none.' Their defeat is only a question of time.

"What gave the Democrats control of this government for twenty years? They stood for the liberty of the poor white man, and secured it. Then the Republican party held control for twenty years because it stood for the right of all men to the ownership of themselves. Now the successful and permanent party of the future must stand for universal liberty and suffrage for woman. Thank God His purpose for humanity is growth and progress. Liberty is essential for the accomplishment of that object. Let us work for it."

THE ST. LOUIS STRUGGLE.

BY REV. D. C. KELLEY, D. D.

I have just read THE UNION SIGNAL'S report of "the struggle at St. Louis"; having watched that conflicts for the greater part of the time I am prepared to say that the details are accurate and the conclusions just. At one time I opposed bringing prohibition before the convention, though it was plain even before the first day closed that what THE UNION SIGNAL reports was true, viz.: "that two-thirds of the delegates were for prohibition." The grounds on which I based my opposition were verified in the result—as stated by me at the time; they were to the effect that while the liquor men are vastly in the minority, they are of the ruder class and the minority will shout you down. THE UNION SIGNAL now says: "The rank and file and most of the leaders desired it, but were outplotted and out-throated by the minority." Again I said: "While the Southern Alliance men are as truly for prohibition as any men you have, it is not their purpose to declare for a third party, but to work for the capture of the Democratic party in the South; to this purpose prohibition would be fatal; for this reason alone you cannot count on the Southern delegates." THE UNION SIGNAL'S report says in the opposition was found "Southern members who, while personally in favor of the plank,

insisted that with it they would but antagonize their constituencies;"—to have been frank, instead of saying, "their constituencies," they should have said the Democratic party. These men were neither true to their constituencies nor to the Democratic party. This false and reprehensible position defeated prohibition before the convention.

Perhaps it is best that it was defeated. When Miss Willard's name was hailed with much enthusiasm and she was made both a voting member and vice-president, I was for a day led to believe that this honor was given to the cause for which she has so long and nobly stood; but now I know it was the woman more than the cause they thus sought to crown—the best loved and most potent woman in the world to-day. Why may it have been best that the minority report was defeated? Simply because a better labor platform can be framed than the one adopted at St. Louis; the whole field is therefore open to the prohibition convention which is to meet in St. Louis June 29, to make a better platform and invite the workingmen to join with us.

There were many men of brains and honor in the St. Louis convention; were it not invidious it would be a pleasure to mention some of them, but they had not so matured their views as to attain the best possible results. When they propose government ownership of railroads, telegraphs and telephones, they have not paused long enough to consider the effect upon a country governed by *parties* as is ours. The appointment of so great a number of employés by the government would enable any party, no matter how corrupt it might become, to perpetuate its rule—liberty might pay the penalty. Again *all corporations* may be inimical to a just distribution of wealth; what is needed, therefore, is the *control* of all corporations rather than the ownership of those mentioned. Let there be no corporations save for public uses; let these be controlled by commissioners armed with suitable laws. This is not theory, Massachusetts has already led the way and solved the problem.

Too much space is given to the kind and amount of currency in the St. Louis platform, when the great evil is the *unjust distribution;* this they have failed to meet wisely; this we must do. If we do this as we ought we will either win them or drive their leaders from the field. We must be truer to the workingman than their own leaders have been—for here rests the most momentous question of our Christian civilization.

Springfield, Tenn.

IMPORTANT OPINIONS ON THE SUNDAY CLOSING OF THE COLUMBIAN EXPOSITION.

REV. JOSEPH COOK,
Editor of *Our Day*, Boston, Mass.

Chicago lies in a very strategic position. At the time when we have 200,000,000 people in this republic, 100,000,000 of them will be found between the Alleghanies and the Rocky mountains. That central mass of voters will govern the land. You will have 50,000,000, perhaps, on your Atlantic slope, and 50,000,000 on your Pacific slope. But your 100,000,000 in the Mississippi valley, if they can be unified, will rule the republic. Chicago is likely to be the brain of the 100,000,000 people who will live between the mountains of the rising and those of the setting sun. Chicago is coming of age. Are you to allow her, just at this critical time when she is crystallizing, to set a fashion of Lord's day lawlessness that will poison the whole body of which she is to be the brain? Chicago is lawless enough, New York is lawless enough, any one of our great cities is lawless enough, but to open the World's Fair on Sundays, to give traffic to all the railways that center in Chicago, now the most important railway center in the world, to give business to all the street lines of communication, business to all the dram shops, business to all the gambling hells, business to all the brothels—what will this be but to poison Chicago, now just entering upon her great career of intellectual and social and political leadership of the central portion of the republic? It is of vast importance *that the brain of the West* should be kept sound and devout. The Jewish Talmud has a legend concerning Titus, the conqueror of Jerusalem, to the effect that when he had reached the shore safely after a storm on the Mediterranean, he forgot his indebtedness to the powers of heaven, and the gods sent a gnat which ascended his nostrils and grew larger and larger in his brain. The legend says that when Titus died, this gnat was found to be the size of a bird, with beak and claws of iron, and that it produced insanity. Lord's day lawlessness is the gnat ascending the nostrils of all our American municipalities, and growing larger and larger. Do you want this gnat introduced now to mature in the nostrils of Chicago? Will you have her coming of age celebrated by the nestling of this pest in her brain? When Chicago has five or eight millions of people to what size will this gnat have grown? The beak of the bird to which it will enlarge, will be the Sunday liquor traffic; and the brothels will act as mandibles to tear to shreds multitudes of victims; the talons will be the railways, and the wings the Sunday newspapers. Kill the gnat before it ascends the nostrils!

Municipal prudence protests against the Sunday opening of the World's Fair at Chicago.

Sunday opening with the saloons in full activity, with many kinds of traffic going on, and with all the lawlessness that is concentrated in a great town, is likely to multiply vice and make Chicago a pandemonium. The saloons are very sure to be left open on Sunday in Chicago. To take the halters off from Sunday, some one has said, is to take the halters off from hell.

MRS. ZERELDA WALLACE,
Cataract, Ind.

You ask my opinion as to the manner the Lord's day should be observed on the Columbian Exposition grounds. I has but one, and that is that it should be closed on that day. Not only from a religious standpoint, or because God commands it, but because the highest and best interests of humanity demand its observance, as far as practicable, as a day of absolute rest. The lust of the eye and the pride of life are the dominant sins of this nation. To keep the Fair open on the Lord's day will only pander to these vices. In our worship of mammon, and mad pursuit of wealth, we have lost sight of the apostolic declaration that "coveteousness is idolatry." Let us remember that the sin of the ancients was the worship of the golden calf. Is there not some significance in this fact for us upon whom the end of the ages have come? To my mind there can be no stronger evidence of the divine origin of a day of rest than the fact that even with our boasted Christian civilization and philanthropy, the avarice of men and their love of pleasure would deprive poor, tired humanity, wearied by the constant care and toils of life, of even one-seventh of time for rest. I say rest, not pleasure or even education in the secular sense of that term, but rest, that man may stand up in the presence of God and his fellows and feel that he calls no man master, and that he is something more than a hewer of wood and drawer of water. There is a profound philosophy in the thought that he may feel he has this right by no human enactment, but by gift of God. One other argument for keeping the Lord's day inviolate as a day of rest and as a gift from God is the fact that the individuals, communities and nations who thus observe it occupy a higher plane of morals than those who habitually disregard it. I am aware that every question has two sides, and that there are arguments brought for the opening of the Fair on the Lord's day, but it seems to me that any good which might possibly result from their being open on that day for either profit or pleasure, would be far overbalanced by the evil, and I think the weight of evidence is on my side.

Let the commissioners allow intoxicants to be sold on the grounds, disregard our Christian Sabbath, and what an object lesson to the world of the effect of our free institutions! The bare possibility is enough to make Christian women, men and angels weep.

REV. JOHN L. WITHROW, D. D.,
Pastor Third Presbyterian Church, Chicago.

Let the Columbian Exposition buildings be closed on Sundays. Any attempt to open them in part will justify the opening of all of them. And to open them all will not only compel thousands of the working classes to labor without a day of rest, but will give vice and crime an encouragement greater than ever our city has given. Chicago is too great and grand a city to be humiliated before the world as the champion Sunday desecrator.

HON. T. C. RICHMOND,
Madison, Wis.

Let the grounds be open at least a part, if not all, of the day, and, if thought best, at reduced rates of admission, especially for the benefit of the laboring men whose means are limited and whose time, during the working days of the week, is not their own.

Since the Sabbath was made for man, give him an opportunity to get all the rest, pleasure, moral elevation and spiritual instruction possible during the hours regarded as sacred.

This cannot be done by closing the Fair grounds during the only hours the laboring men can claim as their own. It is expected that attendance at the Columbian Fair will be, to those who are fortunate enough to be there, a liberal education.

The reasons usually given for closing the grounds on Sunday are, first, that to open them would be to violate God's law; and, second, it would offer an opportunity for the roughs and the saloon element to hold high carnival.

In answer to the first, I would say that man, by seeking needed rest and recreation in strolling through beautiful grounds and viewing the wonderful works not only of God, but of man, cannot possibly be charged with violating any higher law. As well make it a crime to laugh or a misdemeanor to be happy.

In answer to the second reason given for closing the grounds, it may be said that the saloon element is active every day, is, in thousands of ways, injuring the laboring man; and it would be a monstrous injustice to those whose only spare hours are during the first day of the week, to close the Fair grounds because of the difficulty of restraining the lawless or suppressing disorder.

Open the grounds at least a part of the day. Provide, if necessary, instructive lectures and religious exercises. Keep perfect order, if to do that it is necessary to seal up every saloon and jail all who create disorder.

The Fair grounds are not too sacred, nor is the Sabbath too holy for the quiet, orderly visitor to enjoy the wonders of the one during the hours of the other.

LADY HENRY SOMERSET,
President of the British Women's Temperance Association.

As regards this great question, I am in sympathy with all the feeling expressed by the National W. C. T. U., but as I am on the eve of my departure, it would be difficult for me to enter at length into the question of Sabbath observance at the Columbian Exposition.

REV. F. A. NOBLE, D. D.,
Pastor Union Park Congregational Church, Chicago.

Let the Fair be closed on Sunday just as any other business concern is closed, or ought to be, on Sunday. This, in my judgment, is all the nation need to do towards securing the observance of the Sabbath on the Columbian Fair grounds. But to do this would be to render a service of inestimable value for all time to come.

JOHN V. FARWELL,
Chicago.

As the Fair is a *national institution*, to which our government has invited all nations as participants, I think it eminently appropriate that we exhibit an "American Sabbath" *as a day of rest* along with our multiform products of labor on the other days of the week—not a French Sabbath with no distinction from other days. We owe it to ourselves and to that Providence which gave us our national existence, in the interests of God's laws as connected with human governments.

RT. REV. CHARLES EDWARD CHENEY,
Christ Church, Chicago.

I am profoundly convinced that while we invite to the World's Exposition the representatives of every nation on the face of the earth, it is our duty to remain true to American principles in so doing. If we have anything superior to that which European nations possess, we ought to be willing to make the Fair an education to them in the matters in which we excel them. I cannot imagine how any American, educated to a belief in the conservative and refining influence of the American Sabbath, to say nothing of its religious character, can be so unpatriotic as to desire to adopt, during the visit of so many of other nations, the European method of keeping the Sabbath day. I am well aware that in Chicago Sunday is less observed than in many of our Eastern cities, but nevertheless, even here Sunday has a far more reverent observance than in most of the great capitals of Continental Europe. It is our business to show, by a preservation of this American idea, that we believe in our own institutions, and would be glad to impart them to other peoples. For this reason, and many others which I could give if time allowed me, I am thoroughly opposed to the opening of the World's Exposition on Sunday.

REV. ANNA H. SHAW.
Boston, Mass.

I would keep the Exposition grounds open for those who need them for healthful, virtuous living—for the poor; also the art gallery or any of the buildings which would help to educate men and women physically, morally or spiritually. I would have the great auditorium filled with the world's needy to hear the truth from the world's best and wisest teachers, truth of any sort, moral, physical, social or spiritual. I would like to hear the best philosophers, scientists, moralists, sociologists and theologians teach the truths of life.

REV. J. B. GAMBRELL, D. D.,
Meridian, Miss.

It would be a most inharmonious thing for the great American Exposition which is designed to represent American life in its fullness and at its zenith, to throw open its doors on the Sabbath. To do so would be to become European at once rather than American. And no one need be deceived on this point. It is the foreign and foreignized sections of our population which are clamoring for this breach of the immemorial American Sabbath. No religious question need come into consideration in settling on the proper policy. Let the American civil Sabbath, which coincides, as to time, with the religious Sabbath of most of the people, be duly considered. The

government does not pretend to dictate any religious worship. But the government was founded by a race of people who believe in the Sabbath both as a civil and a religious institution. It has been fostered and brought to its present great glory by people of that faith. On the other hand, the people who would violate the Sabbath are from lands which they themselves judged inferior to ours. Not for a day should we consent to be led by that unenlightened part of our people who are as yet unprepared to appreciate the sources of our greatness. An American Exposition with no Sabbath is a monstrous libel on America. The Exposition should, of course, conform to American laws, ideas, sentiments and institutions.

KATE TANNATT WOODS,
Salem, Mass.

The "right Sabbath observance at the Columbian Exposition" will be that which includes the largest liberty without vulgar license.

I believe devoutly in giving our working classes every possible opportunity for culture and improvement, and, therefore, I have urged opening the art galleries and museums on the Sabbath, and I wish heartily that the poor men and women who toil all the week in shops and factories could have a grand sacred concert every Sabbath during the Exposition. The museums and galleries which we now open in our eastern cities are filled every Sunday with men and women who are quiet, orderly and appreciative. One man told me "that he had worked in Boston for twenty-five years, and until recently had never had an opportunity to visit any art collection." He felt that this consideration for the working classes would do great good.

REV. B. M. PALMER, D. D.,
Pastor First Presbyterian Church, New Orleans, La.

I reply to your note by simply saying, "The nation should observe the Sabbath on the Columbian Fair Grounds," on the lowest view, as a day of complete rest, that being the law at the creation.

REV. D. C. KELLEY, D. D.,
Springfield, Tenn.

I have a strong sympathy with the desire of workingmen to have the opportunity to see the Exposition on the only day they can call their own—but a very great fear that should the Exposition be thrown open to them it would go very far in the future toward depriving them of their only day for home and rest and worship.

If, however, liquor is excluded, halls for preaching afforded and the Exposition closed, except such halls, from 10 a. m. until 1 p. m. on Sunday, it might pay the working classes a debt we owe them.

Long ago our Christian civilization should have made it possible for men who work to earn comfort and secure time enough for self-improvement; this we have not done, having failed of our duty we should not bind them to dwarfage on account of our neglect.

Man's legitimate needs are above the law of the Sabbath. It is possible that two hours closure would preserve in the minds of all the higher meaning of the day, if attractive opportunities for worship were afforded within the buildings or grounds.

REV. H. W. BOLTON,
Pastor Centenary M. E. Church, Chicago.

Let there be no compromise! Close the gates and provide for religious worship elsewhere.

RT. REV. SAMUEL FALLOWS, D. D.,
Reformed Episcopal Church, Chicago.

Close the entire Exposition on Sunday, every department. Let a pavilion be erected outside, seating ten thousand persons. Let the most prominent divines of the world, men and women, and speakers on all moral questions here occupy the pulpit for religious and philanthropic service. If any portion of the Exposition buildings be opened this tabernacle should be within the ground. In either case the services should be non-sectarian, under the control of a committee representing all churches.

THE MISSISSIPPI W. C. T. U.
Memorial to the Legislature of 1892.

If the Commissioners decide to keep the Fair open on Sunday in violation of the moral and Christian conviction of our great country, we earnestly plead that our beloved state have no part nor lot in desecrating the Lord's day, and that you make no appropriation whatever for the Fair. We represent that the demand for "Sunday opening" comes mainly from the foreign element in the United States who are not in sympathy with the institutions held dear by all true Americans.

REV. FLOYD W. TOMKINS, JR.,
Rector of St. James Church, Chicago.

I am convinced, after long and thoughtful consideration that the Fair grounds should be *entirely closed* on Sunday. My reasons are: 1. Because the Lord's Day—Sunday—has applied to it the spirit of the fourth commandment and we must keep it holy. 2. Because America has always distinctly stood as a nation observing the Lord's Day. For us to go away from such a standard on so national an issue would be ruinous. 3. Because to open the Fair would cause many to work hard for the benefit of a few who could just as well visit the grounds some other time. 4. Because it would bring to our city the very people we do not want on Sunday—and make our day of rest a day of turmoil.

REV D. R. BREED, D. D.,
Pastor of the Church of the Covenant (Pres.), Chicago.

It is my earnest conviction that the Columbian Fair should be closed—or rather should *not* be opened at all, in any way on the Lord's Day. The question is a bigger one than that of mere "rest"—viz: that of the honor due to Almighty God.

HON. EDWIN C. PIERCE,
Providence, R. I.

I advocate the opening of the Columbian Fair on Sundays at noon for the rest of the day. Let the machinery department be silent all day, as the hum of productive industry is everywhere silent on the American Sunday; but all the art galleries, and everything of that nature, everything which is in repose or is naturally growing should be open. The national feeling does not sanction the sale of intoxicating liquors at the Fair, on any day of the week and it should not be tolerated.

W. JENNINGS DEMOREST.
New York City.

I am strongly impressed with the desirableness of closing the Columbian Fair on Sundays. There are several good reasons for this but the most important one is the respect we owe to the feelings of those who regard the day with a religious interest.

REV. DAVID SWING,
Central Church, Chicago.

I think the Sunday is based upon the mental and physical wants of man and should therefore be held sacred by the government. Galleries of art, libraries, gardens and parks should be kept open on Sunday afternoon. No saloon or race track should be open. No wheels should move, no work be done, wheels of local travel being excepted. The United States cannot establish a religious Sunday, but it must enforce a day of rest and soberness. The Christian Sunday ought to have its hours of religious and benevolent work and hours of mental and physical rest.

LOUIS BOEHRICH, PRES., CH. GALAPIA SCHAUB, VICE-PRES., F. DELNZ, SEC.
International Federation for the Observation of Sunday, Executive Committee, Geneva, Switzerland.

Mr. President and Gentlemen Members of the Committee Organizing the Chicago Exposition:—Allow us, inhabitants of the European continent, both in the name of the committee which we represent and in that of our numerous adherents, to apply to you in favor of closing on Sundays the grand Exposition which you are preparing for next year.

On our old continent we are well aware of the inconveniences brought about for the workingman and his family by his being deprived of that blessed rest which, every seventh day, restores the strength of the body, refreshes the mental faculties, satisfies the aspirations of the heart. And this is why we advise you upon the present occasion to uphold firmly the standard of the Lord's day of rest exactly as it was preached by the people of the United States during the preceding expositions of New York and Philadelphia.

Although in your great country there exists a complete separation between church and state, and although the observation of the Sunday may nowhere be enforced as a legal exterior obligation, still you will concur no doubt in our belief that whether to consider the matter from the point of view of civic liberty, or from that of the requirements of family life, or of social necessities, there will be plenty of lofty motives found to justify the measure which we expect you to carry out courageously.

By acting thus you will proclaim aloud religious liberty for thousands of your co-laborers, who ought to be enabled to perform the duties intrusted to them without their religious feelings being hurt, and you will thereby give also a token of respect to the moral and Christian principles upon which your legislation has ever been based and which have constituted the greatness of your country.

It is quite certain that your decision in this respect will have considerable influence in our old Europe. If your decision is affirmative and conformable with our wishes the noble example once more given by your country to the entire world will contribute to the advancement of the cause of humanity and Christianity, to which we devote our efforts.

TEMPERANCE TEMPLE ITEMS.

BY MATILDA B. CARSE.

And he said unto them, Why are ye so fearful? How is it that ye have no faith?

The stone-cutters are busily at work on the Monroe street entrance to the Temple; they have chiseled out a ribbon on the granite over the door; it is very cleverly done; they are now carving the words "Willard Hall" on the ribbon. Men are also at work and have been for weeks on the grand entrance on La Salle street, turning the rough granite into a work of art by their patient chipping. On each side of this entrance there are two great panels hewed out of the granite and beautifully carved in oak leaves in conventional style. A plain space is left in the center of the panel; on this will be cut "The Temple." Underneath will be the cabalistic letters which bring consternation to the liquor dealer, and joy to all true white-ribboners, "W. C. T. U."

***

What a time that good man, Nehemiah, had in building the walls of Jerusalem. It was not alone the herculean task he and his people had to perform in building the wall, but the necessity to be constantly on the defensive and guard against the enmity and jealousy of those who opposed; half his strength had to be given to this. The world is not very much advanced in this respect; no great thing was ever yet begun for the world's weal, but it has had to pass through the fiery furnace of persecution. The greater the object the more intense the opposition. The building of the Temple has been no exception to this rule. As soon as one canard has been silenced another is started. Last week a letter was received, stating that it was reported the Temple was covered with advertisements of liquor houses and they wished to know the truth in regard to it. Another letter is received this week from Boston, asking, "Is it true that no insurance can be placed on the Temperance Temple an account of its height?" The Temple has been insured for months; so strongly and well is it built, that we have been enabled to get the insurance at a very low rate because the risk from fire is considered so slight. We have one insurance on the building, another on the plate glass and a third on accidents which might arise from the explosion of boilers or the bursting of steam-pipes. In this connection we wish to say the Temple is not considered a marvel in height, as it is but thirteen stories high and there are scores of other buildings in Chicago going up which are from fourteen to twenty stories high; however, the height of buildings hereafter is to be limited, none to be higher than ten stories. In regard to liquor advertisements being on the building, the idea is so preposterous, it is not worthy of an answer, only that some innocent, earnest soul believed it. To such persons we would say we would destroy the building rather than allow it to be so debauched.

***

We wish we had more room to tell how the "littles" for the Temple are gathered in. We will cite a few cases, the large proportion of them, however, we will be forced to leave for Miss Pugh to report. Mrs. Lewis E. Morley, of Rochester, N. Y., is engaged in a noble work. She is at the head of an organization known as the "Boys' Union;" it was established three years ago for the benefit of the poorest class of boys in Rochester. A grand work is being done. Two meetings are held each week and not one meeting has been omitted since it was started. Mrs. Morley has enthused the boys in regard to the Temple and they are greatly interested in it. Those dear little fellows from their poverty have sent $20 to help build our "House Beautiful." Eight dollars of this amount they sent three months ago, and a few days ago they sent $12 more. We should not be surprised to yet see the name of their society carved on a marble tablet in Willard Hall.

***

Mrs. I. A. Harrington, state superintendent of Temple work for Iowa, is wide awake, and has sent out a capital circular calling on all unions in the state to take up the Temple work this year with great vigor. She has set a noble example in her own local union, which numbers less than twenty members; they have pledged $100 and sent $25. Of this amount Mrs. J. S. Davis, aged eighty-six, the oldest member of the union, gave $10, and Mrs. J. M. Christy, aged eighty, gave $5. The union is planning a fair and festival for the benefit of the Temple the 29th inst.; they hope soon to make up the desired amount.

***

The promise of a photographic group consisting of Miss Willard, Lady Somerset and Mrs. Carse, with their autographs attached, to be given to all persons who fill a mite-box ($3.65) during the year, from April, 1892, to April, 1893, has called forth a perfect avalanche of orders for mite-boxes. We have been asked if persons who fill mite-boxes which are credited to unions can receive a picture. At first this was not contemplated, but we have decided to let all have the benefit.

***

The following note will show Lady Somerset's opinion of the silver model of the Temple:

"Among the many treasured souvenirs of some of the happiest days of my life which I take back with me to the old country, none will be more valued than the beautiful Temple inkstand. With pride and pleasure I shall show it to the women of England, as a proof of the God-given inspiration and devoted faith of one true-hearted woman. A monument of the spirit which has burned here so brightly since the days of the Crusade fire."

***

All checks and post-office orders should be made out in the name of Miss Esther Pugh and sent to her at Evanston, Ill. Orders for Temple Trust Bonds should be sent to H. C. Speer, 237 La Salle St., Chicago. A two cent stamp will secure a Temple mite-box and all documents in regard to the Temple including circular giving prices of silver models. Address in regard to these, Mrs. Matilda B. Carse, 149 Ashland Boulevard, Chicago.

The Household.

JOY.

"Take joy home,
And make a place in thy great heart for her,
And give her time to grow, and cherish her.
Then she will come, and oft will sing to thee
When thou art working in the furrows; aye,
Or weeding in the sacred hour of dawn.
It is a comely fashion to be glad;
Joy is in the grace we say to God."

THE DEAD WREN.

BY GEORGE HORTON.

Dead on the walk, my little wren,
Never to sing again?
Never to flit on airy wing
Amid the leaves of spring;

Never again your mate to hear
Trilling his love notes clear,
Nor chirp him welcome, bringing food
To sate your gaping brood.

But yesterday on yonder spray
You twittered all the day;
Last night, chilled through and stunned with sleet,
You fluttered to the street.

God marks the sparrow's fall, 'tis said,
Yet here I find you dead;
What is this wondrous thing, "To Be,"
Granted to you and me?

You sang and wooed and built your nest,
And fell when He deemed best.
I sing and build in other ways
And wait the day of days.

I take you in my hand. Behold,
How still you lie and cold!
Where has it fled, the sacred flame
That warmed your tiny frame?

No right have I to say that spark
Went out in utter dark;
Infinity of nothingness
Am I, you were no less.

The Mind a million suns that lit
Made you to sing and flit,
And I could rule the starry skies
Could I relight your eyes.

VI'LET ANN, OR "IF I HED ONLY 'A' KNOWED."

BY VIRGINIA D. YOUNG.

"Yes, doctor, Vi'let Ann is a-going to peg out, I do believe. 'Pears like she don't git no better. She can't tend ter her bizness no more. Everything here is a-going to the dogs."

As if to emphasize his speech Jefferson Smart kicked old Rover, who was standing in the doorway, and threw a quid of tobacco from his cheek. Ths doctor's observant eyes noted the dirty floors, soiled bedding, the hearth strewed with walnut hulls and sugar cane shucks, and as he glanced at the unkempt and dismal-eyed woman sitting drearily on the side of the unmade bed, he mentally decided Jefferson was right and the end not far off. The dark and dirty house and yard did not look like a rich man's premises, but its owner paid taxes on eight hundred acres of rich cotton land, had money in bank, and railroad stock, several mills and mortgages besides, so that his neighbors accounted him "one of the best off" among them. He had accumulated property by "hard licks," as he was wont to say. Up before day in the morning, eating his frugal breakfast by a tallow dip, at the plow with the dawn; such had been his life habit, and everything about him was driven with the same tight rein and exacting spirit. His diligence never relaxed, even on Sunday, which day he spent in walking over his fields, planning work for the next week.

The sharer of all his toils and savings was Vi'let Ann, his wife, the two having entered into wedlock at nineteen and eighteen years respectively. Vi'let Ann was the daughter of a well-to-do farmer, and might have had some education, but she was indifferent to such opportunities, and falling in love with Jefferson Smart's handsome face, she ran away and married him.

He proved an unmitigated Turk in his masterful assumption of absolute ownership. His wife he regarded as a piece of property to bring in revenue, as much as his milk cow or plow mule. She had worked side by side with him for years, no flinching, no flagging on her part. She was physically as strong as he, and turned back from no burden laid upon her in tending the crop, or keeping the house. A fortnight at farthest, often a week only, after the coming of the baby, Vi'let Ann would be out, plowing, hoeing, washing, milking, scouring, or "making garden." She was quite content, too, with her narrow life and insulated ideas. So seldom did she look at printed matter she almost forgot how to read and could scarcely write her name. Like Jefferson, she was very ambitious to be rich, to lay up a store of money for the fast coming children. To help her husband make and save, she wore the coarsest clothes and lived on the cheapest food.

Notwithstanding Jeff's domineering temper and ill-natured tongue, Vi'let Ann took much comfort in his handsome face and fidelity to her. She often said she "could stand anything so long as he did not make her jealous." Her first boy, whom, like many a better educated mother, she considered perfection, was about ten years old when one cold winter day, Jeff brought home a keg of whisky which he stowed carefully in the closet, and locking the door put the key in his pocket.

"What's that?" the wife asked, with a suspicious look at her husband's flushed face.

"Nothin' but whisky." he answered shortly. "None of your bizness, is it? The doctor sez I 'needs a tonic to keep off chills,' and I'm gwine to put cherry tree bark in it and drink it myself, and give you a little and the boys, too. 'A little won't hurt,' the doctor says."

So Vi'let Ann acquiesced in the dicta of her master, and said nothing when she saw her husband falling into the habit of taking a dram at dinner, and after a while "a drop in the mornin'," and then another drop at night "to keep off the ager." Sometimes he offered her a glass, when she put sugar and water with it and swallowed the "dose" without a word, and was also silent when little Sam, then Bob, and at last "Jeems" were invited to drain the sugared dregs in the bottom of the glass.

Vi'let Ann was an honest, hardworking woman in those days, but love had not yet opened her eyes and selfishness blinded her to the nature of the evil thing she was letting take foothold in her home. Ignorant as she was, she thought when she toiled and saved eighteen hours out of the twenty-four for sons and husband she was doing her whole duty. Her first awakening was when her oldest born, Sam, was brought home from Holly Hill, the Fourth of July, in a state of insensibility. Though he was heavily charged with the fumes of whisky his mother chose to call it a "bad fit of the dumb chills," and nursed him through it faithfully. But she asked him when he got better to promise her never to drink again. For some months Sam kept his pledge, and his father would go slyly to the closet and take his dram behind the door.

Jefferson had not become what you would call a drunkard in all those years. He drank a little every day, worked hard, lived in the open air and was abstemious and simple in the food he ate. But though he kept on making money, and did not altogether lose his good looks, he "suffered in his bones," for a dreadful rheumatism had attacked him, and gave him no ease night nor day; his heart, too, was giving him trouble. But these monitions from his abused body did not deter him from what he called "a Christmas frolic," which poor Vi'let Ann had discovered meant such an increase of drams as "turned Jeff a fool." Sam couldn't see pap "get tight" and not come in for his share of the "fun." Such an orgy was to the wife and mother, as she expressed it, "torment," a word she pronounced in lowered tones as she might speak of the evil one. Said she, "I'd jest as lief been in *torment* as to see Jeff and Sam doing like they was plum gone mad."

Alas! this was the beginning of a frequent experience. A few weeks of work and comparative quiet, the latter enlivened by the father's angry remonstrances and ferocious threats and Sam would be drunk again, Bob joining with him and then little Jeems. In those intervals of abstinence and sulky industry, poor Vi'let Ann would plead with her boys, but if Jefferson Smart heard her he would shut her up with curses and accusations of being the author of it all. "If you hadn't never drinked it yourself nor *let* me bring it in the house, all this here ruination wouldn't never 'a' come." The words sank deep into the mother's heart. She was so accustomed to think whatever he said was true, that her conscience tortured her as the author of her boys' ruin; and before any one suspected the failure of her powers, the strength of this Samsoness suddenly gave way. "I ain't got no heart to do anything," she said to a sympathizing friend, who tried to cheer her. "'Tain't no use now. If I hed *only knowed* the natur of whisky I might have saved my boys; but they is done passed saving,—their promises ain't nothin', they breaks 'em fast as they makes 'em and I can't stop 'em. I'm all wore out and nothing to show for the work I've done. My Lord! if I hed only 'a' knowed!" And with this plaint on her lips the miserable mother passed away, her life closing in blackest shadow, while yet it should have been high noon.

SOME WAYS OF SOME WOMEN.

II.

On a narrow gauge railway between two chief towns in a great state, an important looking woman took a seat in the ladies' coach, and at the same time a keen scrutiny of her fellow travelers. It was not many moments till she essayed a conversation with two tall women in front of her. Dwellers along that line felt a kind of proprietorship in the road, so the "free and easy" tone, and distinctness of utterance of these women caused but a quiet glance and the shrug of an eyebrow in the rest of the passengers. In a few minutes the bold and skilled fire of the new-comer had made everybody at her end of the car aware that the tall women were just returning from a two months' begging tour of the state in the interests of a Catholic Orphan Asylum.

"Is that young widow, Amanda Morrison, living in your town yet?"

"Yes."

"Do you know her?"

"We see her sometimes."

"Does she have much company?"

"She seems to have a good deal."

"Men or women?"

"She's very popular and has much attention from gentlemen."

By that time everybody was listening, for the young widow mentioned was a member of a well-known family in that part of the state, a fine, bright girl who had lost her husband under circumstances which had enlisted universal sympathy for her and for her young husband's family.

"You know," continued the important woman, "her father didn't want her to go to town, but she would—wasn't going to stand the dullness of the plantation, and just left her father and mother by themselves—and she's there enjoying herself."

The fact of the case was that this high-spirited young woman, full of capabilities, with not a cent of income of her own, felt that she ought to become self-supporting and had bravely gone to work, with noble self-respect, to bear her share of life's burdens. Nobody else in the car seemed to wish to talk, but there was a rustle of restlessness in the air that spoke volumes.

"She's pretty gay, pretty gay! Is anybody special paying her attention?"

"Yes, several, I've heard, but one gentleman in particular."

The interrogator leaned forward, and with a nauseous intensity of curiosity, asked: "Is he a married man?"

There was a pin-dropping stillness for a moment; then, just in front of this talker rose a slender woman with eyes ablaze; turning to her she said: "I'm ashamed of my sex. 'The poison of asps is under their lips.' I've never seen that young woman, but I know her own and her husband's families, and 'a sweeter woman ne'er drew breath' than she is esteemed to be. I won't sit still and see women dishonor themselves and slander another woman without my protest."

There was a clapping of hands all over the car. Just then the train stopped, and the "important woman" slunk off with "a flea in her ear." She was not a wicked woman, but an inexpiably careless, irresponsible one, and the results of weakness are the same as those of wickedness.

No man would dare to give vent to his idle thought in a public conveyance as did that woman, because a man is held strictly accountable for his words, and caution governs him when principle may not.

The most irresponsible creature on earth is a college boy, and next to him a thoughtless woman who has not been made to realize that every woman's name should be her sacred charge. There is a sort of free-masonry among men that challenges admiration; they are very true to each other, and women would do well to copy masculine silence as to the faults of their kind.

Woman in general has been much occupied with the petty cares or frivolities of life. Nothing is helping so much to correct the dwarfing processes in her nature as the associate life she is entering in literary and benevolent societies, woman's clubs and the W. C. T. U. The empty places in her soul are filling with large things and she is breathing some of the freer air that makes a man's life broad as the wide world. H. B. K.

If you would confirm an opponent in his opinions argue with him. Cicero's rule was the true one: "First conciliate your audience; next reach them impersonally with your principles and methods."

The Salvation Army has made it absolutely fashionable to work among the most degraded, so that it has become a cant expression at the West End, in London, "Let us go slumming," by which they mean "Let us work among the slums of London."

UNION SIGNAL

ORGAN OF THE WORLD'S AND NATIONAL WOMAN'S CHRISTIAN TEMPERANCE UNION.

FRANCES E. WILLARD, LADY HENRY SOMERSET, MARY ALLEN WEST, } EDITORS.

MARGARET A. SUDDUTH, MRS. HARRIET B. KELLS, } OFFICE EDITORS.

Published by the Woman's Temperance Publishing Association.
MRS. F. H RASTALL, *Business Manager.*
161 La Salle Street, Chicago, Ill.

DEP'T BOOKS AND LEAFLETS.—ALICE M. GUERNSEY, *Editor.*

Entered at the Post-office, Chicago, Ill., as second-class matter.

W. C. T. U. COURSE OF STUDY—APRIL READINGS

Bible.—*Wisdom.* Frances J. Barnes.
Responsive.—"*Wherewithal shall we be clothed?*" Mrs. Frances J. Barnes.
Topical.—National Leaflets No. 53. Our Bondage. Leaflets for Mothers' Meetings No 5, Dress and Vice; No. 9, Bad Hygiene vs. Virtue. Social Purity Series No. 4, Simplicity of Attire. Glimpses of Fifty Years, pp. 631–635. Childhood, Its Care and Culture, pp. 48-51.

For God is not unrighteous to forget your work and labor of love, which ye have shewed toward His name, in that ye have ministered to the saints, and do minister.—Heb. 6. 10.

HOW TO MAKE OUR CONVENTIONS A SUCCESS.

PREPARATION.

One of the main points is to have the convention, at least in its surroundings, character and conduct free from the distinctive features large conventions conducted by men. If women can bring no flavor of personality into their work, and most of all into their conventions, then they are but imitators. Let the home thought, that was the germ of our great endeavor, be everywhere manifested in the decorations of our building. Especially should the platform present the aspect of a parlor, rather than retain the bare, forlorn look usually noticed in conventions of men. Make it attractive with clear light, graceful ferns, flowers, fruits, pictures, mottoes, banners, bannerettes and flags. The white-ribboners have brought this branch to such perfection that it is the charm and wonder of those who attend. The Boston Convention excelled all others in these particulars.

Convenience should be carefully studied. Have ample accommodations for the officers. Let their tables be large and with drawers that lock, thus enabling them to avoid carrying important papers back and forth. Provide an abundance of waste paper baskets, and if a waste paper bag could be furnished for each pew, it would do much to diminish the execrations of the janitor. Have a committee on ventilation, so that the presiding officer shall not be obliged continually to cry out for fresh air.

Each delegation should be indicated by a little bannerette bearing the name of the county, district or state from which it came. The tables of the different secretaries should be indicated by little placards thus: Recording Secretary, Corresponding Secretary, Treasurer, Railway Secretary, Press Superintendent, etc.

If possible, have the convention lunch in or near the building where it assembles and furnish some hot dishes. It has been reported by delegates to some of our minor conventions that they wonder how they lived through the convention with its long hours, unventilated auditorium, food taken hastily on the run and often less nutritious than the home tables furnish.

Open the largest possible number of churches to the delegates on Sunday. This is a most valuable means of education. For this purpose appoint a committee with experience and rare conciliatory powers. Sixty churches were occupied by our white-ribboners at the Boston Convention. A printed form should be made out containing the name of each speaker and the church to which she is to go, and stating when and where escort or carriage will call for her. Every convention should hold over Sunday, that meetings may be thus arranged for and also for the higher reason that more spiritual power is developed in the convention that includes the Sabbath day.

USE THE ASSOCIATED PRESS.

Provide amply for the press. It is surprising that after all these years our good women seem to have so little appreciation of their duty to the general public by way of sending out Associated Press dispatches each day, giving a summarized account of their proceedings. This would go to tens and hundreds of thousands, sometimes to millions, while the proceedings inside the auditorium will be known only to a few thousands. It seems to us a sin that through carelessness no effort should be made to reach the great public which is satiated with murders and other horrors through the daily press. If we can turn one pure rill of light and sympathy into those columns, it is as much a duty as going to prayer-meeting. Select, then, one of your best women who can write rapidly, clearly and wisely. Let her agree to furnish the points to the Associated Press agent of the town where the convention is held. She should ascertain the latest hour at which it will be safe to take her manuscript to this important purveyor of news. Whatever else fails, be sure to have the facts concerning the convention go out over the wires each day. This cannot be too strongly emphasized for there is hardly another oversight among our workers so general and so greatly to be regretted.

COLLECTION.

Let the collection be called the "free-will offering." This phrase is not outworn, is instructive, pleasing and uplifting to the spirit. Let the explanatory remarks be brief and pointed, and have one set of your collectors begin at the front end of the audience room, and the other at the rear so that between the two no guilty man or woman shall escape. It is customary to divide the collection at state conventions between the state and local unions on a basis mutually agreed upon by the officers of the two societies. As both have combined to bring about the conditions that make a convention possible, it would seem fair that these receipts be equally divided.

OPENING AND CLOSING EXERCISES.

To open the convention it seems to us the best method is to have the officers on the platform repeat in concert the first verse of the Crusade Hymn, or the 146th Psalm, the first Scripture read in connection with the great uprising in Hillsboro, read in responsive verses, all having in hand the same printed on slips for that purpose. Then let all join in singing the first hymn sung by the first praying band, "Give to the winds thy fears, hope and be undismayed." Then let some one lead in prayer, closing with the Lord's Prayer in which all join. This is an historical order and an inspiring way of opening the convention.

For the closing exercises a responsive reading is desirable, When this is over, let all join in singing, with clasped hands all over the house, "Blest be the tie that binds," and then after prayer, "God be with you till we meet again," after which the president or the officers on the platform, or the entire convention might well unite in repeating that beautiful verse: "The Lord bless thee and keep thee; the Lord make His face shine upon thee and be gracious unto thee; the Lord lift up His countenance upon thee and give thee peace."

When this is over, we have sometimes seen the officers arrange themselves, either on the platform or in front of it, and the convention in an orderly manner, beginning at one side, pass around the church, shaking hands with each officer, meanwhile both officers and delegates singing an appropriate hymn to a martial tune, by which an audience can march. This is a most simple, sympathetic and satisfactory way of closing the convention.

MOTTOES.

Among the excellent mottoes that have been given by women by which the convention can be made interesting, some of our leaders have sent the following; "Stick to business; don't consume too much time with introductions." "Induce some of our women not to speak so often and give the new ones a chance." "Agree to disagree." "Be sure to have a clock that strikes the hours near the platform, that the officers and convention may thus be reminded how fast time flies. It will also be a reminder of the noontide hour of prayer." "Rejoice in all good work done by others; but don't feel that you must report for all of your own." "Stick to the program so far as possible." "Exclude book agents from the platform."

ORDER.

All other questions sink into comparative insignificance in the presence of the question, "How shall we preserve order?" Officers are obliged to communicate with their advisers, and are continually solicited through messages and notes until it is well-nigh impossible for them to give proper attention to their duties. To obviate this let us make the following suggestions as the result of eighteen years uninterrupted attendance at conventions, county, district, state and National:

1. Appoint a woman of level head, good disposition and deep ringing voice as sergeant-at-arms, the very first thing after the convention reaches its business hour. In large conventions there should be one for each aisle. This year we decided in Boston that we would also have a sergeant-at-arms for the platform, whose duty should be to intercept notes on the way to the president and other officers, attending to the requests therein if possible, and who would do her utmost to prevent whispering among that large group of visitors who are invited to the platform, who feel no responsibility for the convention and who would naturally be inclined to indulge in conversation, not always whispered, with whoever is seated near them. It is a delicate matter to call such to order, but if the sergeant-at-arms can quietly suggest in a half-playful way that the convention takes its cue from the platform, it will be an immense advantage.

2. Let each state president preserve order in her own delegation. This would apply to district presidents in a state convention, and to local presidents in county conventions. Those from the same locality should always sit together and select a chairman of their delegation. If she would then use her persuasive powers upon her members, the president would be free to preserve order in a general way and to attend to her onerous duties.

3. Let each delegate realize that it is her duty, as well as her right, to see that the rules of order are enforced. Let each be a committee of one on listening, also on speaking whenever she feels that she has something valuable to say. Good order will thus be greatly promoted, and the convention will not fall into the error, almost universally observed, of giving up the time to a dozen women, all the rest "sitting by" and saying to themselves that they "wonder those women speak so often," yet never themselves do anything to subdivide the time on a more democratic basis.

INTRODUCTIONS.

A good deal of criticism has been made because so many are introduced at our conventions. To be sure, much time is thus occupied, but we must remember that it does an immense amount of good. In the last eighteen years hundreds of men and women who did not know about our work have been made friendly to us by the courtesies extended in this way. Lines of fraternity have thus been sent out in all directions. It inspires the convention to see men and women of whom they have long heard, and we are sure that to do away with introductions would be most unwise. The best method we have ever found is to appoint early in the first session a committee on courtesies, with one local member and two from a distance. The local member, of course, would be inclined to present too many persons, and her judgment must be modified by that of the two from a distance, the responsibility is also thus taken from her, as she is out-voted. Everything depends upon the judgment of this committee. An ideal chairman will ask the president to invite all other delegates to the platform at once, and all those whose names were on the program. She then consults with her committee and carefully makes out a classified list, which she hands to the president, after having first arranged with those who were to be presented, that they were to come forward in the order in which their names were called. This shortens the exercise greatly, and gives it point and system. The convention should rise as the presentations are made.

SINGING.

We have now reached a high standing in the National, having appointed Mrs. Alice J. Harris as our precentor, and prima donna *par excellence*. This would be an excellent arrangement in all state and other conventions, and in local unions. The precentor reminds the presiding officers when things are beginning to drag a little that it might be well to have music, and is ready without a moment's delay, if she has good sense, to start some of the grand old songs, dear to the hearts of the women and which they can sing without books. And by way of variety she will also have at each session one solo of the most inspiring character. We can all remember what a thrill went through the audience when our precentor in Boston sang "Victory," which by the way was a song of her own composing, and ought to be introduced everywhere among our workers. Home songs, like "The Old Oaken Bucket," "Gently, Lord, oh, Gently Lead Us," "Home, Sweet Home," are inspiriting and restful to the convention and may well be sung without accompaniment.

IMPORTANT ACCESSORIES.

The local union should appoint a committee of one on music, one on entertainment, one on Associated Press and the press generally, also a telegraph operator and messenger, and a committee on taking care of the packages that are sure to arrive for the convention some days beforehand.

The question-box will be a valuable feature of the convention. Produced when the convention is half over, it will make a pleasant variety, and bring out many questions that were in the hearts of the women and which they greatly desired to hear answered. The question-box has perhaps no greater merit than that it enables the women in the convention to add their thought to the sum total of thought which is set in motion by the convention, for it should be said by the presiding officer that questions are invited from men and women in the audience as well as from the delegates.

All requests for prayers should be sent to the platform and read by the leader of the devotional exercises.

Organizers of young women's work and juvenile work should be on the platform with the other organizers and give their reports. They should also be regular members of the convention. The work they have done warrants this.

Each superintendent should work up a meeting in the interest of her department, holding this, perhaps, on Sunday, if she cannot do it at any other time, and should

have at least one conference with the workers who especially desire to ask her questions. She should also be responsible for seeing that the announcements of these meetings are duly made through the press and from the platform.

A table with papers, envelopes, pen, ink, postal cards, reporters' note-books, pads, etc., should be furnished for the gratuitous use of the delegates, if the local union can afford this, which it can if the local stationers will aid and abet, as they are wont to do.

CONCERNING WELCOMES.

The National Convention has been much criticised for having too many welcomes, and this, perhaps, has been true. But when the governor of the state, or some one of its most prominent men, the mayor of the city, leading representatives of the pulpit and press are induced to speak and thus show an interest in the work, the welcomes become most significant, and greatly help in the formation of public sentiment. The white-ribbon representatives have been from the different sections of the country, because we wished to bring out the wideness and variety of our work. A careful study of the significance of welcomes should be had and a decision made accordingly.

MEETINGS.

A gospel temperance meeting should be held in some opera house on Sunday afternoon at an hour that does not interfere with church services and this meeting should be an established institution of every convention. This is surprisingly neglected and we sustain a corresponding loss in the reënforcement of our numbers as the years go by. The same is true of a meeting for young people, which might be held on Saturday evening, as we now hold the young women's meeting of the National W. C. T. U. A purity meeting should be held at every convention and addressed by some one who can handle with great care and delicacy this vital but difficult theme.

LITERATURE.

An immense amount of literature is sent to our convention in these days. Tables should be provided in the vestibule or vestry but no buying or selling should be carried on in the auditorium where the convention is held, as it entails more real loss than gain by reason of the confusion thus introduced. Our own publishing house should have the right of way as to location, others coming in for the second place.

In the convention it is well to vary the program by inviting ten minute addresses from a few experts who are not of our guild. Subjects thus treated by leaders in reform, education and literature will add to the general interest. The number of minutes to be occupied by each speaker should be decided at the executive session preceding the opening of the convention, and a small bell should accentuate the expiration of the time prescribed. Mrs. Hannah J. Bailey, of Maine, has served us well in this capacity.

NOONTIDE HOUR OF PRAYER.

From eleven to twelve o'clock daily should be set aside for a religious service. Nothing will do more to build up our workers in our most holy faith. This should be under the care of an evangelist, rather than any sect or denomination, and should be closed with the noon hour services. Miss Greenwood, our National superintendent, has done admirable work in planning and carrying forward this service.

So much in the way of suggestion. We shall be glad to receive questions and further hints and helps from women of experience.

ALCOHOLIC LIQUORS AT THE WORLD'S FAIR.

New occasions teach new duties. America has a new atmosphere. No matter if more liquor is sold than at any previous time, that simply shows that we have a large and constantly increasing percentage of immigration from other countries that is as yet without knowledge of the scientific, economic, and other well-reasoned arguments against the use of poisonous drinks. The forcible classes in America are gradually becoming clean from this habit.

As the years pass by, the number of wine banquets given by railroad, professional and business men diminishes; the number of wine-glasses on hotel tables decreases. Lady Henry Somerset, who has been in many first-class hotels during the first six months of her trip to America, says that no feature of our national life has impressed her more strongly than the absence of wine from public tables. When the Pan-American Commission was in Washington, and Mrs. General Henderson, wife of the chairman of the commission, entertained them in her costly home, and when she was thanked by white-ribbon leaders for offering no wine, she wrote that her action was not singular, as wine at dinner tables in Washington was now often conspicuous by its absence. The Knights of Labor, by their pledge not to use intoxicants at their entertainments, have strongly demonstrated the improvement among those from whom such a reform was not expected, but who are doing more to honor the temperance cause than is understood by those who are not students of the temperance and the labor questions. Railroads and other corporations have immensely increased the power of the total abstinence propaganda by their rules prohibiting beer and other intoxicants to their employés. Scientific temperance instruction is now required by law in the public schools of every one of the forty-four states except nine, and in all the territories and schools supported in whole or in part by the United States. Students of natural law are ranging themselves in a well-nigh solid column on the side of purity in daily life, as a prerequisite of the best and happiest manhood. The youth who does not use tobacco or alcoholic drinks stands a much better chance of securing employment, and of rising in the world. This is universally admitted, and carries with it a force that is impelling the potent classes in this nation along the path of total abstinence beyond any direct efforts made by reformers or philanthropists. "Be good to yourself" is a motto that is well-nigh compelling in this thrifty Yankee nation. The great emphasis now being placed upon physical development and education, the prominence given to athletics for both sexes, the universally admitted fact that specialists in these exercises must let intoxicants alone, all prove the power of that enlightened public opinion which has made America the foremost total abstinence nation of the globe.

We have more responsibility than in the centennial year, when liquors were dispensed at the World's Fair, and we believe it is our duty for these reasons to dispense with them in 1893. We believe it to be unscientific, inappropriate and un-American to put upon the public tables of the Exposition, beverages whose attractive ingredient is alcohol, when we know that alcohol is the most subtle of brain poisons, and the chief deteriorator of those thinking powers of the human race which have evolved the Exposition. Let us, then, provide for youth and maiden, boy and girl, tables where they can sit down in security and peace. For these reasons, the white-ribboners of every state and nation, and the world at large have combined in the request respectful, earnest and prayer-considered, that the board of managers, and the ladies' board of managers shall, by their votes, exclude intoxicating beverages from the World's Fair.

The following communication was sent from the World's officers last week:

To the Directors of the World's Columbian Exposition:

We respectfully and most earnestly request that the sale of intoxicating liquors as a drink may not be licensed or in any wise permitted on the Exposition grounds. We urge this for many reasons, founded in patriotism, philanthropy and the Christian religion that has made this nation great. But as home makers and guardians of children and youth, the women of the white ribbon societies would intercede for the inexperienced, untaught and tempted, that the danger of drink be not placed before them in café and restaurant where they must go for refreshments, and where those who have never before been thus exposed must, if alcoholics are permitted, meet dangers from which their youth pleads for protection from the wise and experienced men and women who manage the World's Fair. Yours, on behalf of the World's W. C. T. U., with the earnest hope of success in this plea,

FRANCES E. WILLARD,
Pres. World's W. C. T. U.
ISABEL SOMERSET,
V. P. at large of W. W. C. T. U.
MARY A. WOODBRIDGE, *Secretary.*
ANNA A. GORDON, *Ass't Sec.*
ELLA E. F. WILLIAMS, *Treasurer.*

MICHIGAN W. C. T. U. is ever alert on current issues, as witness the following letter addressed to each Congressman of the United States:

Dear Sir:—We address you in the name of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union of Michigan, and ask you to use your influence and official power to reverse the recent decision of the Local Managers of the World's Columbian Exposition, by which they permit the sale of intoxicating liquors upon the grounds, and become partners in such sale by accepting a revenue therefrom. We make earnest protest against the easy moral sentiment in very high places, which says: "The people of the world are coming to see us and must have what they want." As we claim a higher civilization than any in the family of nations, let it be illustrated at its best. We also unite with the highest Christian thought in urging that the Exposition be closed on the Sabbath. This republic should refuse to lower its ideals, or abrogate its laws, to satisfy the clamor of either greed or viciousness, since all we are in the outgrowth of principles entirely opposed to that which lies back of such clamor. In behalf of twelve thousand white ribbon women of Michigan,

MARY T. LATHRAP, *Pres.*
EMMA A. WHEELER, *Sec.*

The Watch-Tower.

Labor: All labor is noble and holy. "My father worketh hitherto, and I work." This utterance forever dignifies the toil of the humblest man or woman who has that crown of sweat on their forehead which God sends. "Be not simply good; be good for something." Let us not be drones in the great human hive, but happy and helpful gathering honey-bees.

***

It is my deliberate conviction that men have carried the higher civilization just as far as they can alone. They vainly attempt to play the part of the mother to a half-orphan world. They can no more do this in the state than in the home.

***

A bright little girl said a few days ago: "We are all Prohibitionists at our house, but we do not do any harm or good." When asked to explain this state of things she said: "Mother is a Prohibitionist and cannot vote for it; father is a Prohibitionist and won't vote for it; so it don't do anybody any good or anybody any harm." That little girl was a philosopher.

***

One of America's leading journalists makes the following very sensible remark: "It is a striking commentary on our conception of the meaning and privileges of life that we all fall to and marvel that Lady Henry Somerset who, if she choose, could simply dine and dance and make money, should deliberately choose to live a spiritual rather than a merely physical life. Do we believe then that the higher happiness lies in mere material self-indulgence?"

***

One of the best definitions of liberty is this, from the poet Coleridge: "Liberty is universal license to be good!"

***

A French gentleman, Paul de Rouissers, has just published a book entitled "American Life," in which he unconsciously pays a high tribute to our nation, in the following sentence. He says, "The first impression of a stranger is that there are no sexes in the United States. Girls and boys walk to school side by side; they sit on the same benches; they have the same lessons and go about the streets alone." This simple fact shows how far we are in this country on the road to that blessed consummation, a white life for two.

***

From Japan comes a pink covered pamphlet whose cabalistic characters would be utterly unintelligible, but for the lines of English on the cover saying, "Temperance Training in the Home, by Mary Allen West, translated by Sho Nemoto." This shows it to be a chapter out of "Childhood: Its Care and Culture," whose world-wide application Sho Nemoto has recognized and utilized.

***

Bishop Whipple, that genial Christian, while traveling throughout the Northwest, says that he once met a man—a scholar—who told him that he had read every book that he could get which assailed Christianity, and he should have become an infidel but for three things:

First. *I am a man. I am going somewhere.* To-day I am a day nearer the grave than I was last night. I have read all that these books offer me, and they shed not one solitary ray of light or hope upon the darkness. They shall not take away the only good I have ever known and leave me blind.

Second. *I had a mother.* I saw her go down into the dark valley where I am sure to go. She leaned upon the arm that was invisible to me, as calmly as a child goes to sleep on its mother's breast.

Third. *I have three motherless daughters.* They have no one but myself. I would rather kill them than leave them in this world if you drop out from it the teachings of the gospel.

***

It is said that Mr. William Waldorf Astor was talked of at a cabinet meeting some time ago in connection with the mission to China, and Secretary Rusk wittily remarked: "Excellent! A China Astor, by all means."

***

Another occupation has been added to those entered in by women. For the first time in the history of Chicago, it has a woman bridge tender, Mrs. David Power, an intelligent woman of about thirty-five years of age, whose husband, long and faithfully employed as a bridge tender, has lately died. She is thus able to honestly support her three children, and the city has shown its friendliness towards woman. It goes without saying that there were no end of applications from men, but, for the reasons stated, the position was given to a woman—to one who it is well known, will be faithful, and has had experience in the work to which she is now suddenly called.

ON DUTY

News from the Field.

MARYLAND MOVINGS.

"There's a light about to break,
There's a day about to dawn;
Men of thought and men of action,
Clear the way!"

An interesting and suggestive report of the first month of evening work among men, at state headquarters, Baltimore, has just been made by Mr. Louis Cassard, Jr., the devoted leader of this movement. Mr. Cassard says, in part, "Best of all, we have had 'God with us,' and in no former effort in which we have been engaged has He so honored His work. The meetings have been held on Tuesday and Thursday evenings, and have been preceded by a light lunch. The plan for an open room every night was under consideration, but we found we were not quite ready for this. We have been surprised to find that we could furnish twelve pint cups of coffee, with sugar, for fifteen cents. The expenses have been more than met by the Young People's Monday night class at Mt. Vernon M. E. Church, and the effects of this work are being felt in some of our churches. One important church has offered us its entire edifice, including the main audience room, but we believe 'headquarters' is the place for 'fishing,' and we look to the churches to take care of the 'fish.' Seventy-two men have signed the pledge, and employment has been obtained for about forty."

The importance of obtaining work for men who need it is dwelt upon in the report, and also the "positive blessing" in the numerous dairy lunch rooms opened in Baltimore in the last few years. "We believe," says Mr. Cassard, "in the good time coming, when hot coffee, tea or chocolate will be furnished at such moderate figures that the dram-shops will lose much of their hold on these people."

A similar belief is held by Mr. Lawrence Turnbull, of Baltimore, an ardent Prohibitionist of wealth and culture, whose various plans to forward this work must result in much good. Mr. Turnbull's thought is that the establishment of attractive places for the sale of non-alcoholic drinks of different kinds in the *immediate* vicinity of saloons, would do much to offset the influences of the saloon; that *numbers* of such small places would be of far more value than the establishment of one, or a few large places; that this work could be done by churches or associations, or individuals, each, for instance, establishing one, and that such places would be self-supporting eventually. This appears to be a most practical effort toward solving the problem that has consumed much attention here for some time, "How shall we reach the masses?"

Another valuable suggestion by Mr. Turnbull is that laws relating to the issue of liquor licenses should be so amended that the applicant should be required to secure the signatures to his petition of a majority of the qualified voters residing within two squares, in each direction, from the premises for which a license is asked; and also that a printed notice of the application and date of hearing should be served at every house and store within two squares, in each direction, from the premises in addition to the advertisement in the papers.

Interest in work for the masses in our large communities has been aroused to greater activity here through the recent annual meeting of the Baltimore Society for the Suppression of Vice. Mr. Herbert Welsh, of Philadelphia, secretary of the Indian Relief Association, and prominently identified also with the Law and Order League, and Rev. John L. Scudder, pastor of the Jersey City Tabernacle, and president of the People's Palace Work in that city, were the principal speakers. Mr. Welsh spoke on "Features of the Moral Growth of an American City," and among many admirable things said that "the essential and most conspicuous obstacles in the way of an immediate, healthful and vigorous development in the moral life of our cities in which, be it remembered, their material development is also involved, are the almost complete subserviency to party prejudice, which controls the voter, and the indifference on the part of large numbers of the best people, which withdraws them from all concerned in the performance of political duty, or keeps them in ignorance of the essential facts and truths. Ours is the problem of breaking this slumber and of opening the eyes of the really good citizens to shirked responsibilities, unperceived privileges and false lines of action. This is the first step to be taken and it is the one which costs.

Mr. Scudder's topic was "Unpractical Piety the Cause of City Immorality." "An excessive growth of immorality," said he, "is our own fault. We get just what we want, for the respectable people are in the majority. Unpractical religion is the reason for this immorality. We divorce our politics from our religion. To fight vice we want the two brought closer together. We are almost wearing our knees bare, praying to God to help us when we can do what we want by our own efforts. Another exhibition of unpractical piety is the division that exists among Christians. Another, that we work largely on the principle of cure rather than prevention. Are we competing with vice? If we will be practical and wish to defeat immorality by making men moral, we must give them some substitute for the saloon."

The regular quarterly meeting of the Baltimore city union, comprising twenty-four local unions, was held at the Boundary Avenue Presbyterian Church.

Miss Lydia J. Newcomb, of Michigan, and Mrs. Mary A. Livermore, of Massachusetts, were among the attractions. Miss Newcomb gave an interesting talk on "The Religion of the Body and its Relation to the Temperance Cause." Mrs. Livermore gave several brief and bright talks on various phases of the work, mainly in connection with the conventions of the World's and National unions in Boston. Mrs. Livermore stated that the temperance work there had been set forward twenty-five years through having these conventions in Boston; that the tone of the papers, previously unfriendly, had changed completely, and that having the convention would be the best thing Maryland could do to advance the work here. Impressions of the convention were also given by several others.

The securing of police matrons was discussed, and a committee appointed to take charge of this work. A matron for the Central Police Station was secured some years ago through the efforts of members of the union. The union was favored in having also Mrs. F. E. W. Harper, National organizer of work among colored people. Mrs. Harper spoke of the work principally in connection with that she was about to begin in Baltimore.

Mrs. Livermore was the speaker of the evening, and her subject, "The Responsibility of Christians for the Drink Traffic," was treated in her well-known admirable manner.

A lecture was given during the week following this meeting, under the auspices of this union, by Dr. Kate Mitchell, of London, England, with whom the members were much pleased. Extremely inclement weather interfered sadly with the success of this meeting.

A drawing-room tea, given by the Woodbridge Y. W. C. T. U. of Baltimore at the beautiful home of Miss A. Louise Baldwin, must be noted among recent interesting events. Miss Katherine Pearson Woods, the author, gave a studious and telling address on "Woman's Influence," embodying the thought in the words of Faust, "The woman's soul leadeth us upward and on." Brief talks were given also by Mrs. Baldwin, Mrs. Robinson and Mrs. Lake. Miss Katherine Willard, of Berlin, rendered most expressively a charming "Lullaby" and other musical selections added greatly to the enjoyment of the occasion. "The power of thought; the magic of the mind," was suggested by a remark made by one of the young ladies; "the girls here look so much prettier than those you generally see at afternoon teas." A more admirable method than this for influencing girls in society could scarcely be devised.

A Demorest medal contest, held by the Y. W. C. T. U. of Mt. Washington, must also be recorded. The program was well selected; the church was prettily decorated, and the audience large. Miss Fannie Brenize was awarded the medal, a silver one. This is the second contest held by the Mt. Washington union.

The Chestertown union rejoices in having opened a room for headquarters, centrally located in the business part of the town, on the main street.

The teaching of sewing in the public schools of Baltimore, for which the W. C. T. U. and other philanthropic bodies have petitioned, has been decided upon by the school board, and an appropriation of money for this purpose asked of the city council. The importance of having women on the school boards has been clearly demonstrated in this connection.

Miss E. W. Greenwood, of Brooklyn, N. Y., will begin a series of Bible readings in Baltimore shortly.

M. A. L.,
State Reporter, Mt. Washington.

NEW JERSEY.

SEASONS OF REFRESHING.

The month of February has been full of good things to the W. C. T. U. No. 1 of Trenton. First came Dr. Kate Mitchell, of England, in two most clear and logical lectures on the use of alcohol from a scientific standpoint, proving most convincingly that alcohol is neither a heat-producer nor tissue-maker, but only a waster of *all* the functions. The scope of these lectures has been most clear and helpful, just what "our folks" need to make them intelligent instructors to the youth who will in the future outlaw the saloon.

Closely following came the sixteenth anniversary exercises in Taylor opera house, which has a seating capacity of two thousand. Yet even then standing room was at a premium. As our eyes took in the situation and compared the *then* and *now*, we could but exclaim, "What cannot persistent work do with God's blessing?" For we clearly recall the ways devised to attract the people to our anniversaries in the time not so long ago; and this crowded enthusiastic house seemed a realization of work accomplished. Prominent business men and ministers, with members of the union filled the platform. The decorations were beautiful and appropriate.

Dr. Studdeford, of the Third Presbyterian church, read most impressively from the Bible, the story of the prodigal son. Dr. Joseph Smith, of State street Methodist Episcopal church, offered prayer, not a perfunctory prayer, but one that carried each individual and the temperance cause right up to the very throne of God.

Miss A. T. Baily, secretary, read a most interesting and exhaustive report, from which we gather a few items. Five thousand four hundred and fifty-six tracts, and 5,079 papers have been distributed at prison, almshouse, jail and public meetings. Good work has been done in Loyal Temperance Legion, also among district messenger boys, newsboys and boot-blacks. Christmas dinners were sent out in baskets to families of the worthy poor, and thus 375 persons had a bountiful Christmas feast.

Although educational effort has been largely a prominent feature of work, yet public sentiment has not been allowed to lie dormant for lack of noted speakers, among whom were Mrs. Hoffman, Mrs. Chapin, Mrs. Barney, Layah Barakat, of Syria, and our own promoted leader, Mrs. S. J. C. Downs, of whom the secretary says: "Not one has left a more lasting impression upon those who knew the earnest and whole-hearted service she gave to the cause." Through the work of this union the only public library in Trenton is successfully carried on. Over 19,000 readers have come to the rooms, exclusive of those who came to exchange books. The report of the treasurer showed receipts to be $2.804; disbursements, $2,732.

Mrs. C. H. Wevill, of Philadelphia, at different times, sang in a voice both strong and sweet, several very fine selections. The corresponding secretary of the state, Mrs. M. B. Ellis, was the speaker of the evening, and gave as stated in the morning daily, "one of the most touching appeals to the human heart against intemperance ever heard in this city, and at the close was accorded the heartiest applause." Following this, Mrs. Ellis gave a series of meetings during the week in Library Hall, at the prison, and in the churches, which were highly appreciated.

One delightful feature of the week was the "afternoon tea." Cards were issued to the members, with the request that they bring a friend; about one hundred were present. After an informal talk by Mrs. Ellis, on the joy of service in the temperance work, a social hour with light refreshments was enjoyed, and twenty-eight new members were gained. As one after another passed out they expressed themselves as "delighted and profited." Indeed, so far as I can learn, all are agreed that nothing has done us so much good for a long time as this week's visit of Mrs. Ellis. God speed her.

The supreme court has declared as unconstitutional, the law which robbed boroughs of the right to grant licenses, and although an appeal has been taken to the court of errors before final decision is reached, temperance folks regard victory as sure.

Morality was aroused as never before, when the most infamous race track bills were introduced in the House. Twenty-five hundred men and women crowded the assembly chamber, representing a constituency of many thousands of our very best law-abiding people, to *protest* against the passage of said bills, and by their presence and enthusiasm raised such a storm of indignation that the bills are said to be doomed. And yet, the friends of the measures, *after several days of reflection*, assert that long before this demonstration, these bills had been dead, because so ordered by the political bosses, and that the protest of the good and moral people was practically unnecessary. Ah, well! we can believe as we choose!

Apropos of protests, we could but pray for another indignant uprising, and that against the liquor oligarchy, for all that was said against the race bills could be applied to the liquor curse. All the while the refrain kept running through brain and heart, would God they could see as we see, and enter their protest in November, then there would be no need of such a grand demonstration later on. Now, as then, our law-makers are but the reflection of their constituents, crystallizing their wishes into law. But as I am to write history and not to prophesy I forbear.

N. L. CAMINADE,
State Reporter, Trenton.

INDIANA.

CHEERY NEWS.

The month of February has been a busy one for Indiana W. C. T. U. women. The faithful rank and file, with busy hands and minds, are actively planning and carrying out their different lines of work, and from all parts of the state come cheery news of work accomplished.

Mrs. Ellen Denny, president of Knox county, writes of a new union with twenty-five members at Sandborn. Stewartsville reports excellent union meetings and Demorest medal contests. Scottsburg sends its list of newly elected officers, and speaks in high terms of the visit Miss L. S. Ayers made to them. The members of the West Side union, Terre Haute, each made a Christmas present to their treasury. I make note of this at this late date for the benefit of unions whose treasuries are at a low ebb.

Miss Hay attended the National Woman's Suffrage Association Convention in Washington. Mrs. Balch writes from Frankfort that Mr. D. F. Maish presented the pledge to his school on temperance Sunday. Seventy-two were present and fifty-four signed the pledge. Lyons has just given its third Demorest medal contest, Miss Emma Ross being the successful competitor. The Economy union some time ago served a banquet which was largely attended, and which awakened much interest in their work. Westfield speaks in high praise of Miss Farley's and Miss Palmer's visit. Sheridan union is alive and prayerfully active.

Frances Willard union, of Terre Haute, has increased its membership from ten to twenty-two. They have moved into new quarters at 30 North Fourth street, where they have a free reading-room and employment office open from nine a. m. till nine p. m. each day, except Sundays. A nicely kept fruit and candy stand help to defray necessary expenses.

Mill Grove has an L. T. L. of thirty-one members. Hartford City reports their L. T. L. work in a flourishing condition. College Corner union is urging its people to object to the location of a new saloon in the midst. Union county expects Mrs. Nichols to lecture before their teachers' institute next summer. Let other counties arrange for the same. The Meridian union of Indianapolis are arranging to hold a series of Demorest medal contests among their colored people. Plummer writes encouraging words. Bloomfield keeps seven wall pockets filled with literature for the benefit of the public. Rockport sends a most encouraging report. They lately gave an entertainment at which they cleared $33.85. Rochester writes of Mrs. Nichols and Miss Palmer's visit to them.

The Kokomo union lately held an interesting meeting in the parlors of Mrs. L. E. Richmond, a gray-haired veteran; an excellent paper, prepared by Mrs. M. Sharp, entitled, "Why the W. C. T. U. was organized, When and Where," was read and discussed. A selected poem, "She hath Rowed a Row" was also read. Manilla union celebrated its anniversary at the home of Mrs. C. E. Trees. Mrs. Rhoda Hare, county president, was present. Mrs. Nichols was at Winchester February 12 to speak before that union. La Porte lately had lectures by Mrs. Woodbridge and Mrs. Nichols. Mrs. Balch is again in the field and the counties which sent her a delegate to the Boston convention will soon have the pleasure of a visit from her. Mrs. Nichols has been quite busy in the northern part of the state during the month. Miss Palmer has been at work in Henry and Marion counties the last two months. Mrs. Denny lately held a series of meetings in Dana, Vermilion county. Miss Farley also spent the month in the northern part of the state.

Miss Weeden collected $100 at Vincennes for the Industrial School. Lafayette W. C. T. U. contemplates the erection of a temperance temple. Mrs. Trish organized a colored union at Vincennes. Miss Farley's visit to Eaton resulted in an L. T. L. Marion union holds gospel temperance meetings once a month. Berne union

gave an oyster supper to raise funds to send for our state president.

Brookville union has been favored by an address upon scientific temperance, by our state superintendent, Mrs. Harrell. Chalmers union gives a report of busy work done. At Sims the union places its work before the people because each department superintendent lays her plans before the public. Plymouth speaks highly of Mrs. Trish's work there, and of her lecture at an evening meeting. Mrs. Nichols was with them over Sunday, and occupied the pulpit of Rev. Raymond, of the Episcopal Church, both morning and evening. Scottsburg, in a letter to the *Organizer*, tells what a "Clothes-pin Social" is. Mrs. Cowan, in her report, tells what our women are doing at Fair Oaks, Medaryville, Galveston and Wabash. Mrs. Nichols was engaged for Johnson and Fulton county conventions March 8 and 17, and lectured in Detroit, Michigan, March 10 and 11.

At the De Pauw oratorical contest, Miss Jean Nelson won first honors. Fowler has had the services of Mr. J. B. Stanley; four hundred signed the pledge. Mrs. Nichols recently lectured for the Thorntown union. Her itinerary for January, prepared by herself, shows active work among the women. We feel once more that we have a leader who will come in contact with her constituency. Let every local union send for our state president. Anderson has started an L. T. L. Miss Farley organized an L. T. L. at Milford of twenty-three members.

The death angel has visited us, and among "our loved and lost awhile" we number Mrs. Mary S. Niles, of the La Porte union; Mrs. E. A. Edmondson and Mother Rebecca Egner, of Kokomo; Aunt Hannah H. White, of the Westfield union; Sadie Daglish little daughter of Bro. and Sister Daglish, of the West Side union of Indianapolis; Mrs. Mary Putnam Lemen, mother of our Mrs. Ellen Denny, of Vincennes; Brother Dr. Thomas Mayall, of the Connersville union; Mrs. Jennie E. Walker, daughter of Brother and Sister Robb, of the West Lebanon union, and Baby Victor, little son of Mrs. Dr. Haus, of the Sellersburg union.

Y'S GIRLS.

Misses Dickson and Hay spent Friday, February 12, in Richmond. Mrs. F. T. McWhirter, after Miss Palmer's visit to Greencastle, organized a Y of eighteen active members and fifteen honoraries. This union is named the Lady Henry Y, and will hold its meetings in the Philo Hall, in East College, De Pauw University. Miss Dickson, state superintendent of Y's, organized a Y at Greensburg, February 7, also one of eighteen members at Shelbyville. An honorary member of the New Castle Y is arranging a Bible reading on "Communion Wine." The Franklin Y writes words of commendation of Miss Dickson's visit to them. The Indianapolis Y gave "Ye Hatchet Partie" on the 24th. Miss Hattie Glezen spent about a month in Indianapolis soliciting funds for the Noon Rest. Miss Farley organized a Y at La Grange.

L. T. L. WORK.

"Lame Richie and His Story," is the title of a story written for the L. T. L.'s, by Bessie O. Cushing.

Little Bessie Townsend Robinson, of Selvin, Indiana, aged ten, writes the following for the L. T. L. column in the *Organizer:*

ST. VALENTINE'S DAY.

St. Valentine comes with his frosty air
His scattering treasures, look out for them, dear!

Here, says one, see what I've got,
Here are my treasures, there's such a great lot!

Here is a cupid, lovely and bright;
There are some doves of a snowy white;

Here is a little bird singing away
From earliest dawn to the close of day.

But here, says one, is the sweetest of all—
A little bird singing, "Don't touch alcohol."

Mrs. Straw's letters to her workers are full of interest and information.

The work among miners this month includes a series of meetings at Oxford Chapel which resulted in the organization of a Total Abstinence Society of one hundred and thirty members. I also assisted Rev. Stump in a series of gospel meetings at Newberg which numbered thirty-four conversions.

SADIE B. WHISTLER,
State Reporter, Terre Haute.

IDAHO.

COUNTY CONVENTION AND OTHER NEWS.

The third semi-annual convention of Ada county W. C. T. U. met at Nampa on the evening of February 17. In the absence of the president, Mrs. Domskin, the convention was called to order by the corresponding secretary, Mrs. Wentz, of Boise City. After devotional exercises the choir sang, "Be ye strong in the Lord." Mrs. Huff, of Nampa, gave a very cordial address of welcome. Mrs. Strangham, of Boise City, responded in well chosen words, gracefully complimenting Nampa for her hospitality.

The choir sang "Handwriting on the Wall," after which Captain Van Etten was introduced. He was greeted with applause; most of the audience had heard him before and were anticipating an eloquent and stirring address. Their expectations were fully realized; he showed very plainly that there are only two sides to the question of temperance and that this contest with the liquor traffic is one of self-preservation.

Thursday morning the convention met in the Presbyterian church. The increased number of members since the last convention was very encouraging, showing that temperance work in Ada county had made great strides the past six months. There were present twenty-eight delegates; one union was not represented.

The reports from the local unions showed that the union at Star has made rapid advancement, part of the secret of their success is the fact that this union meets every week; most of the members live from two to five miles from the place of meeting. Mrs. McDowell's paper on "Scientific Temperance Instruction" showed much thought in preparation.

Mrs. Black, state president, and Captain Van Etten took part in the discussion of this subject. The noontide hour of prayer was observed. A lunch was then served in the church, affording time for friendly greetings, making this a most enjoyable occasion.

At 2 p. m. there were devotional exercises led by Mrs. Barber of Hunter, followed by a very interesting mothers' meeting conducted by Mrs. Stevenson, state superintendent of mothers' meetings and social purity. She took for her subject, "The Mother of Jacob and the Mother of Moses," making a very interesting talk, which was listened to attentively.

Recitations were given by Misses King and Walling, of Nampa. Then came a parliamentary drill, by Mrs. Black, of Nampa, which was ably given.

Among the resolutions adopted was the following:

Resolved, That we, as a convention, representing the unions of Ada county, do appreciate Captain Van Etten's work and thank him most heartily for his untiring and unselfish efforts.

Four new departments of work were taken up, and superintendents appointed. An invitation from Star union that the next convention in June meet there, was accepted. After singing "God be with you till we meet again" the convention adjourned.

The state executive committee met at Boise City February 9 at the residence of Rev. J. H. Barton; nine members were present; the session lasted from 10 a. m. until 3 p. m. At noon a delightful lunch was spread.

Our state organizer, Mrs. Mitchell, labors on in the northern part of the state, meeting with good success. A new union has been organized by her at Volmer, Latah county. Can we, dear sisters, sitting around our firesides in our comfortable homes, appreciate fully the work of these untiring missionaries who first plant the white-ribbon banner? They go to "prepare the way."

MARY E. MCGEE,
State Reporter, Nampa.

OHIO.

IT'S IN THE AIR.

. . . . . Power
Is deed when duty strikes the hour.

"School Suffrage for Women" is the foremost question in the thought and effort of Ohio white-ribboners and equal suffragists to-day. To secure the passage of our school suffrage bill, we have joined hands with the purpose and persistency characteristic of women who are determined to accomplish something because it is *right*—to be free because God wills it! This bill was introduced to the legislature by Representative Doty, the worthy son of a noble mother. If we win in this struggle we will "thank God and take courage" for the next step. If the bill is lost, we will try, try again, more times, if need be, than were even suggested by the little poem in McGuffey's old Third Reader.

Under the auspices of the Dayton central union, Rev. Dr. Work of that city recently gave a free public lecture on equal suffrage. Lady ushers, each wearing a white rose tied with white ribbon, met and seated the crowds that soon filled the pleasant Y. M. C. A. auditorium. Scripture reading by the president of the West Side union; prayer by a sister from union No. 1, and a fine solo preceded the address. Dr. Work is noted for his humor, sound logic and beauty of expression. The subject was handled in a masterly way. He showed that the woman's rights movement has, from the beginning, been abreast of the temperance reform and the abolition of slavery; that equality in citizenship is right from a Bible standpoint. He quoted from the utterances of eminent statesmen, Lincoln, Sumner, Seward, Chase and Garfield, and such able jurists as Coke and Story, most forcefully showing that by no process of reasoning can women be rightfully excluded from the ballot.

Ohio unions desiring a convincing lecturer on woman's rights should, if possible, secure Dr. Work for one or more addresses. A well-rendered solo, followed by the benediction, completed the program.

Good word comes from Medina county, whose ten unions are wide awake on the Sabbath observance question. Every minister in the county has been requested to preach a sermon on the subject during the month of April, and much suitable literature has been distributed. The county convention was held in the Methodist Church at York. Several unions have made marked advance in membership and interest, and all are helping on. Excellent papers were read by Mrs. Frazier on "The Mercy Department," and by Mrs. Hawley on "Alcohol as a Medicine." Mrs. Hammond's address, "Women and the Bible," was full of good points. This convention voted to raise, if possible, $100 before the first of May, for the Temperance Temple. Upon learning of this action, Miss Lydia Hatch, who was not present, made an early call at Medina W. C. T. U. headquarters, and left five dollars toward the amount.

Mrs. Barnes, National and World's superintendent of Y work, visited the Cleveland Y's in February. Her admirable addresses on "Individual Responsibility," and "Temperance in Literature, Music and Art," were heard with closest attention. A delightful reception was tendered her by the Y's. The music furnished was especially fine. On this occasion a sweet little maiden ten months old, daintily clad in white silk, played a part of her own, not on the program. The child's grandmother, our own Mrs. J. T. Foote, was a Crusader, her parents are members of the Central Y, which Baby Florence Foote wanted to "join." It is needless to say she was accepted, all rising to welcome this reënforcement to their ranks. Mrs. Barnes tied the white ribbon round her arm and, with a kiss knighted her "a white bud of purity." Yes, indeed, let the little ones in! The work of the future must be done by the dimpled hands of to-day.

Dr. Kate Mitchell, of London, at call of Cleveland W. C. T. U. gave two addresses, one to ladies only, subject, "Effects of Alcohol upon Women and Children;" the other was to the general public on "Woman Suffrage." Both were highly appreciated.

Our state president urges prompt activity in behalf of Sabbath observance at the World's Fair. Surely every Christian man and woman should take decided ground on this question. Ohio's exhibit should be closed, even though the gates of the great Exposition swing wide on the Sabbath.

The second annual report of the mercy department is out in leaflet form. Mrs. Lydia A. Irons, state superintendent, has been seriously ill since our state convention. From her invalid room she writes: "Things I wanted to do and plans for my work have been whistling through my head continually, but the inability to put them in practical shape has added to my torture." Those of us who know the zeal and devotion of this warm-hearted worker, can in some sense realize how hard it is for her to turn aside and rest awhile.

All colors lose themselves in white,
God pencils every shade of chance;
O'er stepping-stones of circumstance
He leads the soul into the light.

Toledo unions—each actively engaged in pushing department work—all unite when a large load is to be lifted. For some time they have been battling with existing powers for a padded cell at the station house, and for separate rooms for the sexes in cases under the police matron's care. Up to the present time all suspected persons have been kept in one room. The contest has been long and bitter and the end is not yet. Those opposing these reforms seemingly desire all that is undesirable to women. The *White Ribbon Messenger*, published in the interest of the W's and Y's of Toledo, has for its editor, Mrs. Maud E. Dutton, one of the brightest and best white ribbon workers in that city of grand good women.

BUCKEYE BITS.

Five new unions and two Y's are reported this month.

The recent session of the mid-year executive board of the Ohio W. C. T. U. was held at Lima.

The *Delaware White Ribboner* has a new editor, Miss Ruth Shank. Long life and abundant success!

A Rescue Home for fallen girls is to be established in Cleveland. Ballington Booth and wife addressed large audiences in its interest last winter and secured the money with which to begin the work.

The annual meeting of the Ohio Woman's Suffrage Association will be held at Salem, May 25, 26, 27. Miss Susan B. Anthony and Rev. Anna Shaw will address evening audiences. One evening will be devoted to Ohio women, who will do all the talking on that occasion.

HANNA A. FOSTER,
State Reporter, Berea.

FLORIDA.

AN INSPIRING CONVENTION.

The ninth annual meeting of the state W. C. T. U. opened at Winter Park, March 2. The reception committee met the delegates and visitors from all parts of the state most cordially, and escorted them to the attractive homes of Winter Park, at Rollins College, and at the hotels. The church was profusely trimmed with flowers and foliage.

The executive committee consisted of state officers and superintendents, and at its meeting decided to incorporate the state union. The convention was presided over by Mrs. E. A. Hill, state president, and opened with devotional exercises. Then followed the report of the committee on credentials, and the introduction of fraternal delegates.

A most excellent paper on temperance work was by Mrs. Elizabeth Scott, an evangelist from Norfolk, Va. Miss Emily Borden, of Attleboro, Mass., followed, representing the Y's. This was a most encouraging report of the Y work, and aroused fresh interest in that very important branch.

At 2:30 p. m. a memorial service was held, led by Mrs. M. C. Post, of Gainesville, after which the committees on resolutions, plan of work, courtesies and finance were appointed. The convention then listened to an address by Mrs. Brown, of Fort Reid, delegate to the National Convention. This was well worthy the enthusiasm with which it was received, and a motion to have it published was passed unanimously.

"Loyalty," was the subject of a fine paper by Mrs. E. S. Thorpe, of Sanford. The recording secretary, Mrs. Glenn, of Tampa, was instructed to correspond with the Florida Columbian commissioners, commending those who opposed the sale of liquors, and remonstrating with those who favored their sale at the Columbian Exposition. A petition to his excellency, Governor Fleming, asking that he use his influence to prevent the introduction of barmaids at Pensecola, or anywhere in Florida, was unanimously ordered; also a resolution condemning the iniquitous practice of employing barmaids and minors for the sale of liquor.

The evening devotional exercises were followed by an address of welcome by Mrs. H. Ford. This, and the response by Mrs. Rich, of Limona, were both graceful and cordial. An original poem was read by Mrs. May Anderson, of Winter Park, entitled "The Wine of the Master." The annual address of the president closed the exercises of the day, and was a comprehensive effort.

The second day's session was full of interest, and included cheering reports of the departments of work by the superintendents, and a talk by Mrs. Mary T. Lathrap, of Michigan, who led the noontide prayer. The assembly then listened to an able address by Miss Frances E. Griffin, of Alabama, National organizer, during which she spoke of new schools of methods, desiring the Florida unions to become interested in its progress.

The evening session was opened by prayer by Reverend Missildine; then came a vocal solo by Howard Van Sickle, Miss Peck presiding at the organ. The event of the meeting was Mrs. Mary T. Lathrap's address. Taking for her subject, "The Divine Side of Government," this lady, who has come to be known as the Daniel Webster of the W. C. T. U., held her audience closely for over an hour, as she told of the utter failure of all governments that had not recognized the ruling hand of God in their

acts. It was one of the ablest and most eloquent addresses ever listened to by a Winter Park audience, and the picture which she drew of the certain decline of our government, unless we followed more closely the examples of the founders, was one calculated to make the most thoughtless think seriously of the tendency of our times. A collection was taken up by Mrs. Dr. Phillips, of Sanford, and with the benediction by Mrs. Lathrap, the meeting adjourned.

The exercises of the closing day were opened as usual with Bible reading and prayer, led by Mrs. Wright, of Jacksonville. Then followed a spirited discussion of a plan for selling the book called "Three People," to liquidate the state debt of the union. Miss Griffin again presented the plan for building a school of methods at Waynesville, N. C., called a training and assembly school, which plan was, on motion, unanimously recommended. A very able drill on parliamentary usage was then led by Mrs. Rich, of Limona, followed by the election of officers: President, Mrs. E. A. Hill, Orange City; corresponding secretary, Mrs. M. L. Herrick, Orange City; recording secretary, Mrs. S. Glenn, Tampa; treasurer, Mrs. Mattie Crippen, Ft. Reid; vice-president at large, Mrs. Webb, of De Land; vice-president, first district, Mrs. M. Spencer, Pensacola; second district, Mrs. W. Gwynn, Sanford; honorary vice-presidents, Mesdames E. L. Goodhue and L. W. Haskins, of Jacksonville; organizer of Y's, Mrs. E. R. Seivir, Tampa.

Demorest medal contests and evangelistic work were discussed and superintendents elected for the different departments of work. Committee reports were heard and the report of the committee on resolutions thanking the citizens, transportation officials and others were unanimously passed. Delegates to the National Convention were elected: Mesdames Arnold, of Daytona and Webb, of De Land. An interesting paper on temperance missionary work was read by Miss M. A. West, of Winter Park, a returned missionary from Turkey, and after miscellaneous business the last day session closed.

The last evening meeting of this important convention was exceedingly interesting, being in the form of a Demorest medal contest. Some of Mr. Demorest's best selections were presented. "Eli Perkins on Prohibition," was recited by Mr. Howard Van Sickle, the prize winner, who received the medal from witty Miss Griffin, of Alabama. Taking all things into consideration, the convention was a grand success, inspiring all to work as they had never worked before for the betterment of humanity.

MRS. E. L. ROBINSON,
State Reporter, Orange City.

Official Communications.

OFFICERS OF THE NATIONAL W. C. T. U.

President—FRANCES E. WILLARD, Evanston, Ill.
Corresponding Sec,—MRS. C. B. BUELL, Evanston, Ill.
Recording Sec.—MRS. MARY A. WOODBRIDGE, Ravenna, Ohio.
Assistant Rec. Sec.—MRS. L. M. N. STEVENS, Portland, Me.
Treasurer—ESTHER PUGH, Evanston, Ill.

For presidents of states and superintendents of departments, see Annual Leaflet, which will be sent by Mrs. Buell on application, inclosing a two-cent stamp.

THE WORLD'S PETITION.

The World's Petition has received a million signatures, but before the first of April, 1893, we hope for a second million, and would rejoice were the present number to be trebled or quadrupled.

We want millions of signatures that we may say to *rulers* of every land as we present the Petition, "Herein and hereby the will of the people is expressed."

1. We want the names of women who are the petitioners.

2. We want the names of men (on another copy of the Petition), who approve and indorse this effort of the mothers and sisters of every land.

3. We want an expression of approval from public assemblies, organizations, societies, orders, etc. First, to call the attention of the people to the endeavor of the World's W. C. T. U.; second, to prove that the general trend of public opinion is in harmony with it.

4. Only persons over twenty-one years of age should sign.

5. We are thoroughly constitutional, inasmuch as the right of citizens to sign this Petition "shall not be denied nor abridged on account of race, color, or previous condition of servitude." We would welcome the signature of the president of the United States, or the ruler of any nation, and their humblest subject.

6. Will each person sending for blanks give the number desired? Each canvasser must have two copies, one for women, one for men; thus, when ordering, multiply the number of canvassers by two, and send us the result as the number of copies needed for your locality.

7. With the date of your letter or card please give the name of your town (or city) and the *state*, as Boston, *Mass.*

8. Many have written: "If there is any charge and you will inform us, we shall be happy to remit." There is no charge, but the expense is great, and those who wish to lighten the financial burden of the World's W. C. T. U. can do so by sending postage with the order; one cent for four or six blanks, two cents for double the number. When circulars, reports, or literature are to be added, the postage is somewhat increased. This is a small amount for each local union or individual, but in the aggregate, a large sum for the World's union.

9. All blanks, however, to be used are of the same form, but easily adapted to all proposed uses. At the close of some of the Petition blanks are the words, "The above Petition is heartily indorsed by." When the Petition is circulated for signatures of women (they being petitioners, not indorsers), run your pencil through those words, in all other cases let them stand. Where these words are not found they can be added on Petitions to be circulated for indorsement. First, for signatures of leading men (against whose names should always appear their profession or occupation). Second, for indorsement of churches, societies, etc. In places of ordinary size (not large cities) all churches can place their indorsement upon one blank, as:

The M. E. Church, Burlington, Vt.	300 Members, M. E. Jones, pastor.

This will fill but two lines, and other churches may follow, each taking the same space, and if more room is required, paper can be pasted across the bottom of the sheet.

10. It will be impossible to transport the immense roll of signatures the wide world over, but we can first, display every foot of it at the Columbian Exposition at Chicago, in the most advantageous manner; and second, copies of the petition in sufficient number can be printed on linen, to which can be appended the names of the highest officials in each nation who are petitioners, with the exact number of women in the land who join with them in the plea; a record of the societies and a number of their membership who indorse the Petition, also of government officials, of ministers, lawyers, merchants, physicians, etc., etc., and the aggregate of all these for the world. But to have these of convincing power, the Petition itself must exceed anything before known, and we believe the W. C. T. U. is the organization through which such victory will be achieved.

(The above is the method of presentation now proposed which will, however, without doubt, expand as the days go on, and if we, with those who indorse our effort, "pray without ceasing," have we not reason to hope, that as leading Christian women stand face to face with the rulers of the earth, pleading for the protection of their homes, the Spirit of the Lord will move royal hearts to grant the request?)

11. Send all Petitions, when signed, to Miss Alice Briggs, office secretary of the World's W. C. T. U., Evanston, Ill., and send for blanks to

MRS. MARY A. WOODBRIDGE,
Ravenna, O. *Sec. World's W. C. T. U.*

FRANCHISE DEPARTMENT.

A personal letter will be issued at once from W. C. T. U. franchise headquarters to state superintendents, also a manual containing "Suggestions for Franchise Superintendents," local, county or state. Will all superintendents help us, that our directory in this department may be complete? We need your names and addresses to help you push the work. Four principal ways are recommended, viz.: through the press, public meetings, literature, personal influence. The National superintendent takes special interest in recommending *The Woman's Journal*, Boston, the veteran paper in this reform.

L. C. PURINGTON, *Supt.*
3 Park St., Boston, Mass.

TO COFFEE HOUSE SUPERINTENDENTS AND MANAGERS.

I most earnestly ask all managers and superintendents of coffee houses in the United States to write to me as soon as possible, all they can regarding the success, management, the good they are doing, in a word, all they know about coffee houses or restaurants. I want to learn how many, where they are, and the status of every one in the United States under the W. C. T. U. management. Write to

MRS. E. A. RUSSELL,
Nat. Supt. of Coffee Houses.
16 Fourth Street, S. Minneapolis, Minn.

WOMAN'S LECTURE BUREAU.

MRS. R. A. EMMONS, SEC.

LECTURERS.

Mrs. Mary A. Woodbridge.	Mrs. F. W. Leiter.
Mrs. Marion B. Baxter.	Miss I. C. DeVelling.
Rev. Henrietta G. Moore.	Mrs. Caroline M. Woodward
Mrs. E. T. Scott.	Mrs. Helen L. Bullock.
Mr. A. G. Wolfenbarger.	Prof. A. B. Huckins.
Hon. John P. St. John.	Rev. A. A. Phelps.
Mother Stewart.	Mrs. Clara C. Hoffman.
Miss Ida Clothier.	Maj. E. T. Scott.
Rev. E. O. Taylor.	Mrs. S. M. Perkins.

EVANGELISTS.

Rev. C. H. St. John.	Rev. Eugenia F. St. John.
Mrs. S. M. I. Henry.	Mrs. Mary Sparkes Wheeler
Mrs. Harriet D. Walker.	

MRS. CLARA C. HOFFMAN

speaks at Delavan, Wis., March 27 and 28. Eaton Rapids, Mich., 29, Reading, 30.

REV. HENRIETTA G. MOORE

speaks at Cadiz, O., April 1, Waverly, 3, Piketon, 4, Jackson, 7.

MRS. MARY A. WOODBRIDGE

speaks at Sterling, Col., April 4, Loveland, 7, Ft. Collins, 8, Boulder, 10.

REVS. C. H. AND E. F. ST. JOHN

will be in Kansas for April.

REV. E. O. TAYLOR

is available for Illinois during March and April.

MRS. MAUDE L. GREEN

is available for Illinois during April and May.

WOLFENBARGER AND HUCKINS

are to be in Illinois during April and May. Their trip through the mountain and Pacific coast states was very successful. They raised over $3.000 in cash and pledges for the National organizing fund for 1892. Over $2.000 of the above amount was paid in cash and the work of raising it covered only a period of seventy days.

MRS. MARY SPARKES WHEELER

has some vacant dates in April, so will be available for Pennsylvania during that time. Let applications be made at once that a consecutive route may be made.

For dates and terms of the above address

WOMAN'S LECTURE BUREAU.
161 La Salle St., Chicago, Ill.

Our Library Table.

EXQUISITE in their dress of white, relieved by touches of gold and tiny wild-wood violets, come to our Library Table three booklets by E. S. Elliot, bearing the respective titles, CONFLICTING DUTIES, EXPECTATION CORNER, and DO WE BELIEVE IT?

The theme of each is the spiritual life of the Christian. We quote a few choice sentences:

"From that week Mrs. Stanton's was a changed life. More listening, less struggling; less attempted, more effected; a communion sustained rather than interrupted by everyday calls and occupations; outer work often abridged that soul-work might have room; the current of life deepened rather than widened; rest found *in* service as well as rest received *for* service; the peace *of* God entered into as an inheritance having for its title deed peace *with* God."

"What we want to realize in the whole plan of our lives is, that if Christ's religion, if conversion, if heaven and hell, if eternity mean *anything* they mean *everything*. They mean what the infidel deemed they should be regarded by us to mean, who said to the Christian 'If I believed what you believe, I should be on my knees day and night.' They mean that we should walk '*as seeing him who is invisible.*'"

Published by Thomas Y. Crowell & Co., New York City.

THE POT OF GOLD, by Mary E. Wilkins, one of the bright writers of the day, holds between its covers a treat for little folks who, in spite of all the real delights with which life furnishes them, love to people their world with "fairy folk," and other charming habitants of the realm of fancy. Fifty exquisite illustrations beautify the volume, and make it a possession to be coveted by boys and girls. Published by D. Lothrop & Co., Boston, Mass.

SHALL I? SHORT SCRIPTURAL STUDIES, by Harold F. Ayles, is a book that will prove of value to every Bible student, and be of especial help to those who teach advanced classes in Sabbath schools. It treats of questions of practical living from a strictly biblical standpoint, handling with skill such topics as "Christian Reading," "Sunday Sinning," "Social Gossip," "Business and Its Dangers," etc. Published by The Evangelical Pub. Co., Chicago. Cloth, 50c; paper, 25c.

WIMODAUGHSIS COOK BOOK, a collection of tried recipes, contributed by the wives, mothers, daughters and sisters of America. Many names familiar to white-ribboners are appended to these recipes for practical, appetizing home-cookery. The busy housewife need not, in using this excellent book, keep her eyes open to avoid recipes that depend upon brandies and wines for their final "toothsomeness," for the collection is loyal to W. C. T. U. principles, and numbers in its list directions for making a "white ribbon cake."

Edited by Mrs. E. M. S. Marble, 1105 6th street, N. W. Washington, D. C. Price 25 cents.

THE FALL OF THE STAINCLIFFES, by Alfred Colbeck, with an introduction by Charles Kingsley, is a prize tale on the evils of gambling, showing in a story of more than common interest what a subtle enemy of morality this deplorable habit is, and how by the least suspected agencies the seed of lifelong sin, disgrace, and final ruin is sown.

Fleming H. Revell Company, Chicago.

Mrs. A. D. T. Whitney, whom girls, and women in whose hearts the girl-spirit lives, hold so dear, has added to her well-known list of books, A GOLDEN GOSSIP. It is a rare treat and truly soul-refreshing to meet in the book-world a gossip who turns whatever she breathes upon into golden truth, killing the germs of disease and death which "gossips" of the despised kind nurture into lively development. If every reader of THE GOLDEN GOSSIP will emulate her spirit of truth, Mrs. Whitney will one day reap a rich harvest of reward.

Houghton, Mifflin & Company, Boston and New York. Price, $1.50.

WHAT MUST I DO TO GET WELL, AND HOW CAN I KEEP WELL, BY ONE WHO HAS DONE IT, is a suggestive little book, published by William A. Kellogg, New York City, No. 1023 Sixth Avenue. The relation of alimentation and malarial diseases and other kindred subjects, are especially treated of. It is a book that offers no nostrums to the patient but applies perfectly natural remedies. The book is highly spoken of by Mr. and Mrs. John C. Martin, leaders in our temperance work. We pass the knowledge along in the interest of those who suffer from chronic difficulties incident upon lack of exercise and violation of the laws of diet.

ROYAL

BAKING POWDER
Absolutely Pure.

A cream of tartar baking powder. Highest of all in leavening strength.—*Latest U. S. Government Food Report.*

RECEIPTS FOR TEMPERANCE TEMPLE.

Arkansas—Little Rock: Mrs. A. E. Giles, $1.75; Batesville: W. C. T. U. $35.

California—Ceres: W. C. T. U., $2; B. of H., $4.

Carolina, South—Beaufort: Mary S. Hamilton, $3.

Colorado—W. Denver: W. C. T. U., $21; Sterling; H. C Sherman, Mrs. M. J. Sherman, $5 each.

Connecticut—Hartford: Mrs. John G. Parsons, $100; Wallingford: W. C. T. U., $22.32.

Dakota, South—Columbia: Per Mrs. E. L. Atkinson, $2; Madison: Mrs. L. A. Kelly, $4.

Dakota, North—Drayton: Mrs. L. M. Wylie, $5.

Delaware—Wilmington: Sarah Binghurst, $2; State W. C. T. U., $100.

Illinois—Rochelle: W. C. T. U., $4; Bushnell: Miss L. A. Morris, $5; Englewood: Rev. Florence Kolloch, $5; W. C. T. U., $20; Morris: W. C. T. U., $50; Hinckley: Mrs. F. Lentz, $3.30; Oak Park: Mrs. I. J. Davis, $5; W. C. T. U., $7: Chicago: Abbie Jones, $1; Gertrude Stannard, $4. Harold Warr, $4; Austin: Eddie Gibbs, $2.03; Olney: Baby Band, $2.10; Wyanet: Ruth Ewers, 20 cts.; De Kalb: Mrs, C. J. Dow, $2; Pittsfield; W. C. T. U., $34; Roscoe: Mrs. E. A. Lundy, $3.65; Peoria: $30; Irving Park: W. C. T. U., $50; Hoopeston: Mrs. A. B. Kenyon: $3.75; Lincoln: W. C. T. U., $30.19; Stillman Valley: B. of H., $5.25; Rock Falls: Good Deeds King's Daughters, $23-.82; Pana: Mrs. Ann Paddock, $10; Inka: W. C. T U., $2; Fulton: Mrs. J. A. Hudson, $8; Greenville: Sammy Johnston Price, $1; Weldon: W. C. T. U., $5; Harristown: W. C. T. U., $40.50; Evanston: W. C. T. U., $26.17.

Indiana—La Grange: Mrs. R. S. Hubbard, $25; Portland: per Mrs. Lizzie Moon, 85 cents; Huntington: W. C. T. U., $16.45; Juvenile Templars, $1.50; Kokomo: Mrs. Dr. Richmond, $2.50.

Iowa—Winterset: Mrs. E. McCaughan, $1.30; Humboldt county: Sabbath-school, $2.42; Mrs. E. M. Lorbeer, $1.70; Algona: per Mrs. C. A Ingham, $2.50; Morning Sun: W. C. T. U., $7; Ida Grove: Mrs. E. H. Symons, $1; Waterloo: F. C. Breed, $3.65; Sioux City: Central W. C. T. U., $10

Kansas—Frankfort: Mrs. M. A. Brown, 52 cents; Newton: Laura J. Rooney, 10 cents; Ft. Scott: Lillie M. Bissell, $5.

Kentucky—Livingston: Band of Hope, $1; Mayfield: Mrs E Fitzgerald, $1; Madisonville: L. T. L., $5.

Maine—Ellsworth: Miss Lucy L. Phelps, $30; Union: W. C. T. U., $10; Foxcroft: Mrs. A. L. Chamberlain, $2; Hallowell: L. T. L., $1.39; Minnie Morse, 50 cents; mite-boxes, $10.71; Orono: W. C. T. U., $55.

Maryland—Level: H. J. Bailey, $3.50; Baltimore: C. L. Wellsworth, 60 cents; Havre de Grace: Mrs. H. T. Woodrow, $2.

Massachusetts—So. Hanson: W. C. T. U., $2; Lowell: Miss Gilson and Mrs. Nichols, $5 each; Burlingame: M. S. L., $4; Boston: Mrs. C. P. Stanton, $2.05; Sarah Grant, $3.50; Bellingham: Mrs. H. E. Barbour, $3.65; Northbridge: Helen M. Taft, $3.65; West Cummington: Mrs. C. A. Hubbard, $1; Woodville: Mrs. D. Cunningham, $1; Lawrence: Baby Band, $3. Cochituate: Mrs. Candliss, $1; Dorchester: Katie Jackson, $4.

Michigan—Riverside: Don Edwards Bishop, 10 cts.; Ionia: Mrs. E. A. Merritt, Mrs M. S. Taylor, Mrs. W. F. Scammel, Mrs. A. E. Grant, $1 each; Detroit: L. F. Hutchins, $1; Grand Rapids: Mrs. J. D. Wilson, $1; Norwood: Mrs. A. S. Richardson, $1; Ionia: Mrs. E. A. Kennedy, $50; Vassar: Mrs. E. J. Ripley, Mrs. H. Shepherd, Miss L. M. Shepherd, $1 each; Benton Harbor and Niles: W. C. T. U., $2; Big Prairie: W. C. T. U., 21 cts., Mrs. C. N. Barton, $1.34; Yates: six children, 30 cts; Little Lake: W. C. T. U., $1.75; North Muskegon: W. C. T. U., $10.79; Fisher Station: Mrs. J. I. Cutler, $3; Lee's Corners: Mrs. J. A. Lewis: $5; Onondaga: Mrs. Laura Washburn, 50 cts.; Erie: W. C. T. U., $5

Minnesota—Oak Center: Mrs. Nancy Bartlett, $5; Mrs. Mary Rider, $1; St. Paul: Hamline W. C. T. U., $5; Janesville: Mrs. S. A. Cobb, $4; St. Cloud: W. C. T. U., $5; Dodge Center: Hattie Houghtaling, $1 50; Levi Leighton, $1; Stella Gillman, $1; Sunday-school class, $1; Wabasha: Willet Chamberlain and sisters, $5.

Missouri—Palmyra: Mrs. S. J. Lundy, 25; Thayer: Bertie Jolly, 10 cts.

Mississippi—Vaiden: Eva Nye, $3.65; Mrs. F. E. Bain, $3.65: Mite Society, $1.55; Harriston: Mrs. E. J. Coulson, $2.

Montana—Livingston: W. C. T. U., $25; Fort Logan: Mrs. Jennie K. Lewis, $9.30; Glendive: per Mina T. McLain, $4.

Nebraska—Fremont: two sisters, $1.15; York: state superintendent Temple work $25; Columbus: Mrs. B. C. Gerrard, $5 Arapahoe: W. C. T. U., $2; Mapleville: Mrs. H J. Goff, $5; Rising City: W. C. T. U., $25.

New Hampshire—Bradford: Mrs. Dr. L. W Peabody, $3.65; Cornish: Carrie A. Williams, $3.65; Derry Depot: Mrs. S. T. Moore, $4; Tilton: W. C. T. U., $5; Chichester: W. C. T. U., $2.

New Jersey—Trenton: Miss A. Sulgar, $3.70; Mullica Hill: Stokes W. C. T. U., $7; Cedar Grove: Anne Applegate, 10 cts; Medford: Mrs. Rev. E. J. Lippincott, $4; Patterson: Hannah Crill, $4.

New Mexico—Albuquerque: baby, 10 cts; Socorro: Florence Robinson, $1.50.

New York—Mechanicville: W. C. T. U., $5; Havana: Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Hopkins, $10; York: Y. W. C. T. U., $5; New York: Miss C. M. Winslow, $2; M. C. F. Warren, $100; Dr. Amelia Barnett, $4.22; Yonkers: H. M. Pratt, $2.70; Rochester: Boys' union, $12; Oneonta: Mrs. T. K. Taylor, $3.80; Sennett: W. C. T. U., $5; Panama: Edith Davies, $2; Mohawk: W. C. T. U., $10; Ellenburgh Depot: L. T. L., $1.20; Olean: Mrs. M. M. Mallory, $10; Medina: Mrs. G. J. Lund, $5; Savona: Mrs. J. W. Davis, $3; Almond: Baby Band, $1.40; Niagara Falls: Mrs. J. G. Shepard, $5; Cayuga: M. E. Baldwin, $5.50; Morrisville: Mrs. L. A. Dana, $4; Mrs. H. P. Mead, $4; W. C. T. U., $3.65; So. Edmeston: Lelia Williams, 60 cts; Grace Vidler, 18 cts; Mrs. E. H. Spicer, $2.

Ohio—South Charleston: W. C. T. U., $10: Alliance: Lucy Hayes W. C. T. U., $3.65; Oberlin: Mrs. Stephen Coates, $4; London: W. C. T. U., $52.22; Savannah: W. C. T. U., $1; Berlinville: W. C. T. U., 77cts; Mrs. Gorman, 32cts; Mrs. Waite, 78cts; Mrs. Hook, $2.18; Mrs. Dimick, $2.04; Zanesville: L. T. L., $3.65; Monroeville: W. C. T. U., $5; Westerville, Mrs. V. H. Dixon, 51cts; Delaware: W. C. T. U., $5; Wyoming: W. C. T. U., $10; Youngstown: W. C. T. U., $2.54; Collamer: W. C. T. U., $10; Georgetown: W. C. T. U., $5, Mayfield: Mrs. M. A. Akins, $10; Hamilton: W. C. T. U., $5; Moravia: E. C. Hanley, $3.65; Washington county: W. C. T. U., $25; Morley: W. C. T. U. $7.

Oklahoma—Lexington: E. J. R., $1.

Pennsylvania—Montoursville: W. C. T. U., $8; Manheim: Mrs. E. J. Reist, $3.75. North Jackson: S. A. Capron, $1; Mrs. F. L. Whitney, $5: Cross Creek Village: A Friend, $5; New Castle: Mrs. J. V. Boyles, $3.65; Oxford: L. T. L., $1; Pt. Marion: Mrs. E. Van Norman, $2.30: Philadelphia: Harry and Lew Blend, $1; Mrs. S. K. Wilson, 10 cts: Emlenton: Ella Bailey, $1.20; Baby Band, $1.20; Pittston: White Ribbon Army M. E. Church, $2.65; Harrisburg: W. C. T. U., $4.99; New Brighton: W. C. T. U., $1.85.

Rhode Island—Olneyville; Abby Keach. $3.65; Providence: Mt. Pleasant W. C. T. U., $20.

Virginia—Richmond: West End W. C. T. U., $5; Norfolk: W. C. T. U., $5.

Washington—Bickelton: E. J. Flower, $2; Alberta: Davisburg postoffice, Mrs. Bertie Starkey, $3. Sales models, $29.75; sales mite-boxes, $5.10; Chehalis: Walter Reynolds, $1.70; Melbourne: S. Maria Goss, $1.60; Walla Walla: W. C. T. U., $1.50.

Wisconsin—Racine: W. C. T. U., $40; Verona: W. C. T. U., $2.75; Rochester: W. C. T. U. 78 cts.; Hammond: L. Rich, $5; Merrillan: Mrs. E. Purnell, $4.99; Sharon: W. C. T. U., $30; Superior: $1.

Canada—Ontario: W. C. T. U., $50; models, $7.50. For mite-boxes, $8. In last receipts $19.29 credited to Mrs. R. Follett should have been W. C. T. U., Hazelton; $5 credited to W. C. T. U., Harrisburg, Pa., should have been Mrs. Agnes Kemp, Harrisburg, and $4 to W. C. T. U., Princeton, Wis., should have been to Mrs. S. Jeannette Baily, Princeton.

ESTHER PUGH,
Custodian Gift Fund.

THE Illinois superintendent of Demorest medal contests is Mrs. Ada H. Kepley, of Effingham. She has issued a stirring circular inviting the coöperation and contributions of Illinois workers who should cordially respond, and send to her for information and supplies.

A VERY complete annual report is that of Labor Commissioner Robinson, of Michigan. From it we glean the following interesting facts regarding women. Average wages for women in the state, 79 cents per day. The lowest wage was $1 per week, the highest $18.75 per week Only a very few receive these amounts. Of the 13,436 canvassed, 181 were under twelve, while 8,676 were between thirteen and eighteen; 10,541 were single, 444 married and 480 widows. Five commenced work at eight years of age, and one at fifty-eight. Some of the women also report whether they wear corsets, and whether they must reach up in doing their work or stoop over. The latter questions were instigated by female physicians.

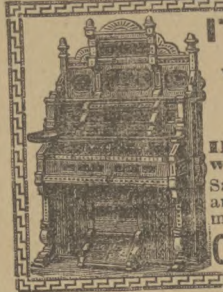
It's Very Simple

Drs. Starkey & Palen's COMPOUND OXYGEN works no miracles, though it works miraculously. There is only one justification for our claim, and that is our experience. The human mind is closely linked to the visible. It requires an effort to realize that something that you cannot taste in your mouth, or put in your stomach is really a medicine. Nevertheless it is true that our COMPOUND OXYGEN is a marvelous healer. It's natural, too, after all. The air we breathe is the base; much more oxygen is added; then its effectiveness is multiplied by magnetism. That's the means. The method is natural also—nature's own. You breathe it.

What will this do? Better read what others say of our 23 years work for sick and diseased humanity. A 200-page book will tell you. Will you have it? Free for the asking only.

Drs. STARKEY & PALEN, 1529 Arch St., Philadelphia.

120 Sutter St., San Francisco, Cal. 864 Broadway, New York. 66 Church St., Toronto, Canada.



IT WILL COST YOU NOTHING.
SEND US YOUR ADDRESS on a postal and you will RECEIVE THE FINEST CATALOGUE OF
PIANOS AND ORGANS
IN THE WORLD. It will Show you how to **SAVE $100**
Satisfaction guaranteed before you pay. CUT THIS OUT and mail it to us. You will be surprised at the result. But you must do it NOW. Write to
CORNISH & CO., (Established 25 Years,) **WASHINGTON, New Jersey.**

PILES CURED FREE. New, Painless, Certain. Gives instant relief and lasting cure—never returns. To prove it we will send a trial package FREE, to any address. PYRAMID DRUG COMPANY, Box 35, ALBION, MICHIGAN.

DIAMOND DYES give the fastest, brightest, handsomest colors, and make the old clothes look like new. They are the original and only reliable package dyes. Sample card free. WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO., Burlington, Vt.

WOMEN wanted for a WOMAN'S ENTERPRISE. An early reply may make you rich, either as an investor or active worker. For particulars address
THE WOMAN'S LAND ASSOCIATION,
114 and 116 La Salle St., Chicago, Ill.

FLOWER SEEDS FREE To introduce our 20-page home monthly we will send it 6 mos. for 15c. and give each subscriber one large 10c. pkt. of choice mixed flower seeds. WESTERN HOME MAGAZINE, Box K 12, Watertown, South Dakota.

EARN BETTER WAGES

By attending, day or night, the INSTITUTE OF TECHNOLOGY, 151 Throop St., Chicago, Ill. Any person taught any study any time by professors. Leading Chicago School. 1,000 students last year Open to both sexes. Admirable arrangements Low tuition. Installments taken. Satisfaction guaranteed. Send for Catalogue.

A Treasure and a Wonder in the Horticultural World!

Splendid! Delicious! Excellent! are the exclamations from those who have fruited the Green Mountain, the earliest and best of all grapes. Ripens in August, yet of most delicate texture and exquisite flavor. Be not misled into buying this grape under other names. **Every genuine vine is sealed with our trade mark seal as above.** Send for circular giving full information. Price of 2 or 3 year vine by mail, **$1.00 each.** Address
STEPHEN HOYT SONS, New Canaan, Ct.

Consumption Cured.

An old physician, retired from practice, had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all Throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints. Having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, and desiring to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge to all who wish it, this recipe in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper. W. A. NOYES, 820 Powers' Block, Rochester, N. Y.

WHY DO MOTHERS put stiff Corsets on growing girls? We beg of you, Don't do it Try the "GOOD SENSE" Corset Waist—fit all ages.

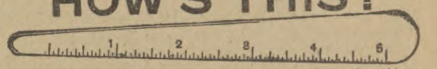
RUPTURE A Positive Radical cure at Home. (Sealed) Book giving full particulars sent free. Write Dr. W. S. Rice, Box U Smithville, Jeff. Co., N. Y.

YOUR NAME on 25 LOVELY CARDS, 1 RING, 1 LACE PIN, 1 PATENT FOUNTAIN PEN, 1 FORGET-ME-NOT ALBUM, 400 other Versatile, with the New and Popular Monthly, WAYSIDE GLEANINGS, THREE MONTHS FOR 10c. LAUREL CARD CO., CLINTONVILLE, CONN.

COMPOUND OXYGEN Price reduced. For information address DR. A. H. HIATT, Central Music Hall, Chicago

AGENT made $71 in four days selling my Electric Corsets and Specialties. 100 PER CENT. profit and Cash Prizes. Sample free. Dr. Bridgman, B'way, New York.

HOW'S THIS?



Reliable inch measure, letter opener, leaf cutter. Made of **Aluminum**, the wonderful new metal. Light as wood. Strong as steel. Cleaner than silver. Will not tarnish or corrode. Six inches long. Just right for vest pocket. Elegant for desk or library. You want one? 25 cents, please. Stamps will do. **R. S. Thain, 161 La Salle St., Chicago.**

Freight Paid. McMULLEN WOVEN WIRE FENCE CO., CHICAGO

Special Offer to Ladies.—If you secure a Life Insurance policy in the American Temperance Life Insurance Association before January 1st, you pay no membership fee. Write at once for particulars. Geo. E. Godward, Sec'y. 187 Broadway, N. Y. City.

A Tale of Two Cities.

Three weeks ago La Grippe attacked me,
Like the dickens, too, it racked me;
In the ice they would have packed me,

But for the trifling circumstance that I had sense enough to get on a Wabash train and go to Hot Springs, Arkansas, where I speedily regained my health. By the way, if you make this trip go *via* the Wabash. I bought my sleeping-car ticket right through, and had no worry about reservations.

Refreshing Retreats.

Summer days are fast approaching, and now is the time that excursionists, pleasure-seekers and sportsmen should figure out a route for their summer vacation. In doing so, the delightfully cool summer and fishing resorts located along the Wisconsin Central Lines come vividly to view, among which are Fox Lake, Ill., Lake Villa, Ill., Mukwonago, Waukesha, Cedar Lake, Neenah, Waupaca, Fifield, Butternut and Ashland, Wis. Wisconsin has within the last five years become the center of attraction for more pleasure seekers, hunters and fishermen than any other state in the union, and each visit increases the desire to again see the charming landscapes, breathe the balsam fragrance that is a part of the invigorating atmosphere, wander through the colonnades of stately pines, and hook the speckled beauties with a hand-made fly.

For pamphlets containing valuable information, etc., apply to GEO. K. THOMPSON, C. P. & T. A. Wis. Cen. Lines, Chicago, Ill., or JAS. C. POND, General Passenger and Ticket Agent, Chicago, Ill.

CALIFORNIA.

California is the most attractive and delightful section of the United States, if not of the world, and its many beautiful resorts will be crowded with the best families of the East during the entire winter. It offers to the investor the best open opportunity for safe and large returns from its fruit lands. It offers the kindest climate in the world to the feeble and debilitated, and it is reached in the most comfortable manner over the Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fé Railroad. Pullman Vestibule Sleeping Cars leave Chicago by this line every day in the year, and go without change or transfer through to San Francisco, Los Angeles and San Diego. This is a feature not offered by any other line.

Write to John J. Byrne, 621 Rialto Building, Chicago, Ill., if you desire any further information as to the country and the accommodations for reaching it.

Our Children.

"PRAYER SHALL BE MADE FOR HIM CONTINUALLY."

BY D. H. BEAN.

A little white bed in the corner
All ready for Mollie dear;
Tiny clothes daintily folded,
Lie on a small chair near.
There she stands in her night-robe,
Dearest of dear little girls!
Brown eyes looking *so* tired
Under the golden curls.

"Mamma, I'm really quite ready
To say my prayer right away;
For oh, I'm so sleepy and tired,"
I hear the little one say.
Then down she drops on the carpet,
Like a feather so soft and light:—
"Dear Heavenly Father, forgive me
But I'm going to be quick to-night.

"Thank you for all the nice times
You've let me have, to-day:
And forgive the times I was so bad
As to go and disobey.
And please, dear God," the voice sank low
In childish penitence,
"Forgive the time I acted so,
And went outside the fence.

"Please bless my family, one and all,
And all my playmates, too;
You know the name of every one—
I'm very sure you do.
But, God, there's something new to-night
I want to pray to you—
It is—" the little face grew bright,
"That you'll bless Jesus, too.

"Of all my little Bible texts,
The one I like the best,
Is one we call the 'Golden Rule,'
And so as Jesus blessed
The little children, while on earth,
I thought I'd like, you see,
To do to Him as I would like
To have Him do to me.

"So, dear God, please bless Jesus Christ,
Yes, over 'n' over again;
I guess that's all I want to say
To-night, dear Lord. Amen."
And as I turned and went away
Low to myself I said,
"For Him shall prayer by infant tongues
Continually be made."

Stanford, Conn.

GRANDMA'S STORY.

BY IDA PRESTON.

(*Concluded.*)

"The family were soon settled in their lovely country home, and greatly enjoyed its beauties and pleasures, and I come now to the serious part of my story, which I must tell because it is a *real* one.

"Ingleside had a large vineyard filled with choice grapes, and was situated in a vinegrowing region. Grapes were so plentiful that mamma followed the example of her neighbors and made her own wine, which she used very freely on all occasions.

"One summer an old friend came to visit her, bringing an only child, a boy somewhat older than Topsy. This little boy, Teddie, had never drank any wine; but seeing it always about he and Topsy would get it every day, and drink it freely. In this way he learned to love it.

"When he went home he asked his mamma to make some. Realizing the strong taste he was acquiring, and the great danger in his path, his careful mother instructed him in regard to the poisonous effect of anything that contained alcohol. She prayed with him that God would take away that love for wine, and received Teddie's earnest promise not to drink it any more.

"Years passed; Teddie had been through college, graduated and become a man. Of course, by this time Topsy was a grown-up young lady. On a certain night when Teddie drove up to the gate at Ingleside, many elegant carriages had preceded his. The house was beautifully illuminated, the floors newly waxed, the great brass andirons polished, the silver candlesticks burnished, and everybody dressed in their best attire. Topsy looked very beautiful in a long, white veil trimmed with orange flowers. After she and Teddie had stood before the minister, who spoke some solemn words to them, everybody looked pleased and happy and, how she blushed when they called her Mrs. Teddie McNair.

"Then followed the wedding supper; everything procurable to tempt the taste and please the sight was displayed, and no effort had been spared. *One* thing they had, however, of which Topsy and her mamma often afterwards thought and wished they had left it out. It was in glasses and had something that looked like snow all over the top. It looked so pretty that Teddie took one glass, and then another; there was *wine* in it, fine white wine that had been made specially for the wedding.

"Topsy and her mother did not realize the danger which is in the taste for liquor, and so did many thoughtless things in the next few years. Whenever Teddie felt badly a glass of the home-made wine was given him. After a while he would feel badly just to get the wine, for he could not smother conscience enough to take it at any other time, and his appetite constantly increased. One day when their little girl was a year old what do you think happened?"

"Grandma, go on, what makes you look so sad? It is just a tale, you know."

"Oh, but, Sadie, it is a horrible tale, for that night Teddie McNair was carried home *drunk*, and he, when he became sober, told Topsy that she and her mamma taught him to drink, and that now she must bear the consequences. I cannot tell you all she suffered, how one thing after another went to satisfy his thirst. To make the story short, in a few more years their sweet little home was sold, and Topsy took him and her two little children back to her old home, Ingleside. You may be sure they made no more wine there. Ah! too late they had seen the danger.

"Topsy's mamma wept, and prayed God to forgive her and show her in some way how she might undo the work of her own hands, and her prayer was answered, but in a very sad way.

"One cold December day when the ground was covered with snow, the angel of death hovered over that ancestral home. Topsy's little girl went to heaven. She looked so pure and sweet, robed in white with lovely flowers in her tiny hands. With his heart filled with grief her father went alone to the death chamber and knelt beside the pulseless form of the child whom he loved so dearly. There he gave his heart to God, and a loving Saviour washed it so white that the wicked love for drink was taken away. He made a vow to consecrate his life to God's service, and prayed each day thereafter that his little boy might never be tempted to drink *wine*. Kind friends encouraged him, and after a few years he had bought back both his and Topsy's own home. The first day they occupied it he had a minister come to dedicate it and all he possessed to God.

"To-night he is in heaven, but God is still answering his prayer, for his little boy has never tasted *wine*."

"Grandma," said Alice, "I believe you belong somewhere in that story, because you cry."

"Yes," said papa, "she is Topsy, and I am Teddie's boy, and by God's help I *never will* taste wine. I pray He may answer *my* prayer in behalf of *my* boys, and my little girls too, that they may never tempt any one to drink wine in any form."

THE SIMPLICITY OF PRAYER.

Prayer should be simple in its spirit. Self-importance destroys the true spirit of all asking for favors or blessings. It should be simple in its desires and petitions. Simple, child-like conditions of mind are what God is pleased with, and such a mind will only ask for simple blessings at the hand of God. Prayer should be simple and confident in its faith. Like the children of whom Dr. Newton speaks, we should be as simple as a child.

A mother one morning gave her two little ones books and toys to amuse them while she went up stairs to attend to something. A half an hour passed away, when one of the little ones went to the door of the stairs, and in a timid voice cried out:

"Mamma, are you there?"

"Yes, darling."

"All right," said the child, and the play went on. After a little time the voice again cried:

"Mamma, are you there?"

"Yes, darling."

"All right," said the child again, and once more went on with her play.

And this is just the way we should feel toward Jesus. He has gone up stairs, to the right hand of God, to attend to some things for us. He has left us down in this lower room of the world to be occupied here for a while. But to keep us from being worried by fear or care, he speaks to us from the Word, as the mother spoke to her little ones. He says to us, "Fear not; I am with thee." Jehovah Jireh—"the Lord will provide."—*Selected.*

What Shall We Call It?

DEAR BOYS AND GIRLS:—Here is the list of names taken from your own bright and interesting letters. Are they not good names? Which do *you* think should be the chosen one?

Little White Ribboners' Corner.
Twilight Talks.
Aunt Jane's Correspondence.
The Children's Corner.
Auntie's Talks with the Children.
Bright Ideas.
Heart to Heart Corner.
The Coming Army.
The Fold.
Sunshine.
The Hide, Seek and Find Corner.
Sparks for Little Sparkers.
Sunbeams Abroad.
The Long, Long Thoughts of Youth.
Jolly Times for Young America.
Nutcrackers' Corner.
Hide and Seek Column.
Blue Ribbon Company.
Faithful Corner.
Bird's Nest.
Querydom.
Under the Lamplight.
Good Cheer.
The Crickets' Corner.
In Our Snug Little Corner.
The Young Folks' Postoffice.
Temperance Fireside.
Little Workers' Column.
Children's Garden.
The Thinking Garden.
Children's Christian Temperance Headquarters.
Our Curious Cabinet.
The Children's Well.
Children's Page.
Temperance Talks with Temperance Children.
Among our Little Men and Women.
Aunt Jane's Sunny Corner.
Auntie's Helpful Corner.
The Children's Happy Corner.
Chats in our Cozy Corner.
Cold Water Circle.
Happy Thought Corner.
Little Helpers' Corner.
By the Firelight.
Temperance Sunshine.
Our Little Men and Women.
Hand to Hand Corner.
The Children's Letter Box.
Children's Chatter Corner.
The Puzzler's Retreat.
Gay Times with the Little Folks.
The Children's Hour.
Condensed Sunshine.
Children's Own Corner.
Just Aunt Jane and Ourselves.
The People of To-morrow.
Young Solvers' Corner.
Helpers for the Right.
Loyal Temperance Legion Corner
The Happy Hour.
Quizdom.
Bells of Thought.
For Children at Home.
Children's Hunting Ground.
Cozy Corner.
Chats with Aunt Jane.
Children's Delight
La Grippe Corner.
Around Auntie's Easy Chair.
World's Garden.
Kitties' Corner.
Headquarters.
The Camp.
Aunt Jane's Hearthstone.
Ring-a-Round-a-Rosy
Pleasant Talks
Aunt Jane's Campfire.
Bright Things for Bright Eyes.
Young Ravellers' Corner.
Our Rally Corner.
Little Workers.
Aunt Jane's Pure and Delightful Thoughts.
Just Among Ourselves.

Send in a name within a week, if you have not already done so. Then our choice will be announced, and under whatever title it may be, we will be really and truly *at home* in our corner. Affectionately, AUNT JANE.

A BUSINESS-LIKE BOY.

While looking over our delightful page in THE UNION SIGNAL I saw to my delight a notice of a new attraction, the puzzles, and with this I send one, which I hope will find its way into the paper. I have chosen printing for my business; but as this will keep you from your business, I will only say I am ten years old.

So good-bye,
LON C. RICE.

Paxton, Neb.

Your Aunt Jane finds in this letter of yours, Lon, some words which make her think you will grow up to be considerate and thoughtful of others. The rebus you send is a good one and will be published.

A TEMPERANCE FAMILY.

I have read the little stories on the children's page. Mamma has taken THE UNION SIGNAL for many years. I like to read the little letters from the little boys and girls. I would like to send a name for children's corner; it is Cold Water Circle. I am nine years old next month. I have one sister and brother older and two sisters and one brother younger than I am. We all help mamma to work for temperance all we can. Your little friend,

ELLA MAY FOX.

Plainfield, Wis.

Hurrah for the boys and girls who "help to work for temperance" all they can.

SOFT-SHELLED NUTS.

19.

ALPHABETICAL ENIGMA.

1. My 1, 14, 14, 1—7, 15, 18, 4, 15, 14 is the name of a lady who loves little children.
2. My 3, 15, 12, 4—23, 1, 20, 5, 18 is Heaven's beverage.
3. My 6, 15, 21, 14, 20, 1, 9, 14 a jet or flow.

The last two should be erected in honor of the lady named in the first. I. P. M.

20.

In love, not in hate,
In ink, not in pen,
In quick, not in slow,
In duck, not in goose,
In God, not in Christ,
In rat, not in mouse,
My whole is the root of great evil.

ELMA L. W.

21.

TEMPERANCE ANAGRAMS.

1. Cohtu otn; estta tno: ahnlde ton.
2. Dan reevy nam ttah shrettiv rof teh yamster si etarmpeet ni lal ghnits.
3. Dloc trawe; lodc wrtae fro em.

ELVA G. WILCOX.

Answers to these puzzles given in three weeks. Send all replies and *original* puzzles to Puzzle Editor, UNION SIGNAL, 161 La Salle St., Chicago, Ill.

ANSWERS TO PUZZLES PUBLISHED MARCH 3.

10. Do not smoke or drink.
11. Ural, Nero, Idly, Okra, Null, Sail, Idle, Gang, Nisi, Agio, Lean. Primals, UNION SIGNAL; Finals, Loyal Legion.
12. Cold water.

Correct answers have been received from Willie R. Snyder, Anna Cheney, Mercury, Hattie Wolfe, Elva G Wilcox.

STRONG WORDS

I. "I could quote a thousand men who, when everything else failed them, found in *Granula* the very food their systems needed."—JAMES C. JACKSON, M. D., founder Dansville Sanatorium.

II. "*Granula* has saved my life on several occasions. I now carry the article with me as a sort of life preserver."—WM. GILLETTE (the actor).

III. "The Judge (A. W. Tourgee) has been crazy ever since he was in Dansville about the delicious *Granula*."—MRS. A. W. TOURGEE.

FOR THAT "PERFECT HEALTH FOOD"
GRANULA

GRANULA CO., Dansville, N. Y.
Pamphlet *free*. Trial box, postpaid, for 36 cts.

ALUMINUM SOUVENIR
Charm (dime size) with the Lord's Prayer coined in smallest characters, and strung on blue silk ribbon, sent free to any one sending 10 cents for sample copy of The **FREE** St. Louis Magazine. Aluminum is the wonderful new metal, bright as silver, light as wood, strong as steel, will not tarnish.
St. Louis Magazine, 901 Olive St., St. Louis, Mo.

PEATS THE
WALL PAPER
MERCHANT CHICAGO

Retails all grades of **WALL PAPER** of the newest designs and latest colorings in small quantities; many patterns cheaper than your home dealer can buy them.
GOOD PAPER, 3c. GOLD PAPER, 5c.
Handsome parlor paper 10—12½—15c per roll with wide border and ceiling to match.
If you intend to use any **WALL PAPER** whatever send 10 cents for postage on samples and his guide "**HOW TO PAPER**" will be sent free. Agents sample books $1.
See his samples before you buy.
ALFRED PEATS, Wall Paper Merchant,
136-138 W. Madison St., Chicago, Ill.

Unlike the Dutch Process
No Alkalies
—OR—
Other Chemicals
are used in the preparation of
W. BAKER & CO.'S
Breakfast Cocoa

which is absolutely pure and soluble.

It has *more than three times the strength* of Cocoa mixed with Starch, Arrowroot or Sugar, and is far more economical, *costing less than one cent a cup.* It is delicious, nourishing, and EASILY DIGESTED.

Sold by Grocers everywhere.
W. BAKER & CO., Dorchester, Mass.

MASON & HAMLIN
Examine the new Mason & Hamlin Piano and Organ catalogues, sent free to any address. The Mason & Hamlin Grand and Upright Pianos are constructed on an Improved Method of Stringing, invented and exclusively used by Mason & Hamlin, by which remarkable purity of tone and great durability are secured, and *phenomenal capacity to stand in tune*. The Mason & Hamlin SCREW-STRINGER was patented in July, 1883, and is a veritable triumph for American ingenuity, being pronounced by experts "the greatest improvement of the century" in pianos. American Pianos and Organs are superior to all others. Mason & Hamlin Organs have long been the Standard the world over. The Mason & Hamlin Piano is fast becoming as famous as the Mason & Hamlin Organ, and illustrates that HIGHEST STANDARD OF EXCELLENCE which has always characterized the latter instrument, and won for it Highest Honors at all great World's Exhibitions since Paris, 1867. Illustrated catalogues free.

ORGANS **PIANOS**

Without under-estimating the improvements effected by others in pianos, the Mason & Hamlin STRINGER *is claimed to be the greatest improvement of them all, and without it the highest attainable excellence is simply impossible.*

MASON & HAMLIN ORGAN AND PIANO CO.
BOSTON. NEW YORK. CHICAGO.

FOR MANY LADIES THE
BALKS
PERFECT COMFORT WITH NO POSSIBLE INJURY TO THE SKIN
NO METAL EYELETS TO PULL OUT OR CUT STRINGS
EASY THE FIRST DAY
NEVER BREAK OR ROLL UP
BONES EASY
FIT AS WELL AS BUT NEVER VARIES
CORSETS & CORSET WAISTS FOR OTHERS THE
KABO
ELEGANT SHAPES AND MANY OF THEM
NO METAL EYELETS TO STAIN YOUR CLOTHES
BONES POSITIVELY DO NOT BREAK OR ROLL UP
FULLY GUARANTEED BY THE CHICAGO CORSET CO.
CORSETS ARE THE ONLY ONES GIVING ENTIRE SATISFACTION.

Publisher's Notes.

The Sunday-school Temperance Lesson for May 22 is in hand and is a very attractive one. Written by Mrs. Helen G. Rice and Mary Lowe Dickinson, and beautifully illustrated, it will be in great demand. Send in your orders early so that they may be promptly filled. The work so well begun in January must be continued if we desire to reap a harvest such as we should expect. The following liberal terms are offered: 100, 50 cts.; 500, $2; 1.000, $3.50; 2,000, $6; 5.000, $12. Add postage at the rate of 12c. per 100. *The Young Crusader* and the Lesson will be sent on the following terms: 100, $1; 500, $4.75; 1.000, $9; 2,000, $15; 5.000, $35; 8,000, $48, postpaid. Let us get an entering wedge on this occasion which will help in the future. Address all orders to

WOMAN'S TEMPERANCE PUBLISHING ASSOCIATION,
161 LA SALLE ST., CHICAGO, ILL.

Wanted.

More space in which to tell you how many, many helpful things we have for you, to aid the different departments of your work and in social interests of your lives.

We must take space now to tell in as few words as possible that the book,

How to Mark Your Bible,

advertised in connection with the Bibles in our March Offer should not be confused with "Hints on Marking," issued some years since by the same authors.

"How to Mark Your Bible" contains nearly two thousand "*Railway Connections*," thousands of special "*Marginal Notes*," and nearly one thousand outline Bible readings under the head "*Groups and Jottings*."

Your Bible will become a new book to you—it will be a very cyclopedia of suggestions if this plan be followed.

Mr. D. L. Moody says: "I heartily trust this plan will be carefully studied and extensively used."

"This is a most valuable book to the students of the Bible. This plan of marking will stimulate an interest in its study and also greatly help to a proper understanding of it."—*Indiana Baptist.*

"Those who have made use of Mrs. Menzies' Bible marking plan and the numerous suggestions she has published will be greatly pleased to have them in one book. In 'How to Mark Your Bible' there is an almost inexhaustible number of suggestions for marginal notes and markings. It is a book every Christian worker will do well to have among his Bible helps."—*Young Men's Era.*

"Mrs. Menzies has long been known as an adept in the use of the Book. Her hints and suggestions have already appeared in one form or another, though in briefer compass. Here the effort is to give something larger and completer."—*Standard.*

For price see "Our March Offer" on another page.

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
161 La Salle St., Chicago, Ill.

Take Notice.

Special editions of THE UNION SIGNAL are prepared for all special days, and extra numbers can be secured by ordering in advance. For rates on large numbers address
WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N.
161 La Salle St., Chicago, Ill.

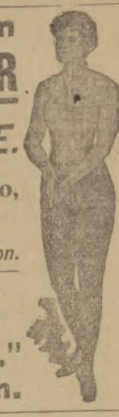
Send for Color Samples and Price List. Patented February 23, 1886. Examine closely. Stamp on inside of Waist.

TAKE NO OTHER.

THE GENUINE
JACKSON
CORSET WAISTS
ARE MADE **ONLY** BY THE
JACKSON CORSET CO., Jackson, Mich.
The manufacturer's name is printed upon the boxes, and stamped upon inside of clasp in each waist. They are the **most popular** articles of the kind now on the market. You should have one of them.

BE SURE AND GET THE RIGHT THING. IF YOUR DEALER HASN'T IT, SEND $1.25 FOR SAMPLE.

YPSILANTI Dress Reform **UNDERWEAR**
SPRING GOODS REDUCED IN PRICE.



Sanitary Balbriggan, Sanitary Lisle Thread, Sanitary MERINO, SILK and Sanitary Balbriggan, Silk and Cashmere mixed.
For SPRING and SUMMER WEAR. { *The ONLY Sanitary Underwear, and Endorsed by the leading medical profession.*

Send for new Catalogue, Samples, and revised Price List. If your dealer cannot supply them, they can be obtained of the manufacturers.

DON'T BE DECEIVED.
See that each garment is stamped with our Trade Mark—
"Ypsilanti Health Underwear."

HAY & TODD MFG. CO., Ypsilanti, Mich.

One-third Your Life is Spent in Bed!

NO ODOR — COLD BLAST — NO DUST — NO QUILLS — CHICAGO

The Art of purifying Feathers for Bedding purposes has been the subject of close study for many years, and has reached its highest development in the **COLD BLAST PROCESS**, by which all foreign matter, dust and the causes of odor are eliminated, and the Feathers rendered pure, clean and sweet, as well as permanently buoyant, while retaining their Feathery softness. *FEATHER PILLOWS MADE OF THESE ARE HEALTHFUL.* **Watch for Trade Mark.** Your dealer probably keeps them. If not, address
THE COLD BLAST FEATHER CO.
MAKERS OF **Faultless Bedding.** CHICAGO.

FREE **For 30 Days.** Wishing to introduce our CRAYON PORTRAITS and at the same time extend our business and make new customers, we have decided to make this Special Offer: Send us a Cabinet Picture, Photograph, Tintype, Ambrotype or Daguerotype of yourself or any member of your family, living or dead and we will make you a CRAYON PORTRAIT FREE OF CHARGE, provided you exhibit it to your friends as a sample of our work, and use your influence in securing us future orders. Place name and address on back of picture and it will be returned in perfect order. We make any change in picture you wish, not interfering with the likeness. Refer to any bank in Chicago. Address all mail to **THE CRESCENT CRAYON CO.** Opposite New German Theatre, CHICAGO, ILL. P. S.—We will forfeit $100 to anyone sending us photo and not receiving crayon picture FREE as per this offer. This offer is bonafide.

MENDING MADE EASY BY THE USE OF **GUM TISSUE**
Used for repairing all kinds of clothing, from the very finest silk or satin to a buckskin mitten. Kid gloves and umbrellas mended without sewing, quicker, neater, and stronger than ever before. **SAMPLE 10cts.** to intending agents, **F. Cassgreen Mfg. Co., 134 Van Buren St., Chicago, Ill.**

$22. FIRST CLASS CURTAIN DESK Four and a Half feet long. Unlimited variety in stock and to order.
American Desk & Seating Co.
270-272 Wabash Av., CHICAGO, U.S.A.

PARENTS CANNOT AFFORD
To let their children grow up without the amusement and physical training which the **World's Parlor and Lawn Game** gives. ELASTIC TIP CO., 152 and 154 Lake Street, Chicago.

LADIES without businesses experience are making immense sales of Mme. MOCABE'S CORSETS AND WAISTS. Send for agents' terms.
St. Louis Corset Co., St. Louis, Mo.

See Name "**EVER READY**" on back of each **DRESS STAY** you buy. Take none but them.
YPSILANTI DRESS STAY MFG. CO., Ypsilanti, Michigan.

HOTEL FREDONIA. Washington, D. C. H St., between 13th and 14th. ELEGANT, QUIET, HOMELIKE & STRICTLY TEMPERANCE.
G. H. La Fetra, Prop.

MILLER'S HOTEL New York City, 39 West 26th St. A Prohibition Home. Patronized by W. C. T. U. workers visiting New York. Turkish, Electric, Roman Baths.
Address. CHARLES H. HAYNES, Prop.

YOSE & SONS PIANOS ESTABLISHED IN 1851.
Celebrated for their **Pure Tone, Elegant Designs, Superior Workmanship, and Great Durability.** *Sold on easy terms.* Old instruments taken in exchange. Write for catalogue and full information.
170 Tremont St., Boston, Mass.

'DELSARTE'
Corset Waists and Braces. Send for Price List.
Agents Wanted. Also
DELSARTE CORSET CO.,
142 W. 23d St., New York.
111 State Street, Chicago, Ill.

R YOU Looking for a HOME or an investment where you can **double your money?** **ELLSWORTH** the new temperance suburb of **Chicago** offers both. Write to ELLSWORTH LAND ASS'N, Room 41, 81 Clark St., Chicago.

MY WIFE SAYS SHE CANNOT SEE HOW YOU DO IT FOR THE MONEY. **$12** Buys a $65.00 Improved Oxford Singer Sewing Machine; perfect working, reliable, finely finished, adapted to light and heavy work, with a complete set of the latest improved attachments free. Each machine guaranteed for 5 years. Buy direct from our factory, and save dealers and agents profit. Send for FREE CATALOGUE.
OXFORD MFG. COMPANY, DEPT 20, CHICAGO, ILL.

$525 Agent's profits per month. Will prove it or pay forfeit. New articles just out. A $1.50 sample and terms free. Try us. Chidester & Son, 28 Bond-st. N.Y.

LADIES Send to the Stevens' Dish Washing Machine Co., Cleveland, for descriptive circulars of this wonderful invention. No dish or wiping cloth used, truly a great blessing to the household. **Agents wanted.**

LADY Agents make **big wages every day** With our **Ladies' and Children's Specialties.** Over 100 different articles. Indispensable. Catalogue **Free.**
G. L. ERWIN & CO., Chicago, Ill.

ROCK BOTTOM Prices on Dry Goods, Groceries. Everything you eat, wear or use. Send for FREE Illustrated Catalogue to
J. R. EAGLE & CO., 68 Wabash Av., Chicago, Ill
We do not sell liquors in any shape.

LADIES Send only five cents and receive a Large, Elegant Fashion Catalogue and how to secure 50c. worth of dress patterns, FREE. Add. *Young Lady's Bazar* 230 La Salle St. Chicago.

LADY wanted, on salary, to sell Roses, Shrubs, &c Brown Bros. Nurseries, Rochester, N.Y. & Chicago

HOUSEHOLD NECESSITY. Agents make big profits. Catalogue (A) and particulars free. **Cline Mfg. Co.,** 67 W. Washington St., Chicago.

LADY AGENTS CLEAR $10 PER DAY selling my garments for ladies & children. Mrs. L. E. SINGLETON, Box 665, Chicago, Ill.

LADY Agents $5 a day *sure*; new rubber undergarment. Mrs. N. B. LITTLE, Chicago, Ill.

"Why stand ye all the day idle?"
10 DOLLARS PER DAY
is not easily made in these times, but it can be made working for us in any locality. We have agents that have made more than **$25 per day,** the whole secret is we have something that every housekeeper wants and will buy at sight without any urging. If agents prefer will pay a straight salary of **$75 per month** and expenses. Full particulars sent free to all points where we have not already secured an agent. Exclusive territory given. Can refer to any express company in Boston as to our integrity. Address, (in full,)
STANDARD SILVERWARE CO.,
Order Dept. 127. **Boston, Mass.**

Kernels.

The best thing out—a conflagration.

The baker is busiest when he is loafing.

It is when the turkey is in the oven that the cook studies Browning.

Something happens every day to serve as an excuse for the man who does not do his very best.

One of the most fascinating occupations is watching other people work, but only a foreman can make it pay.

Mr. Feeder—What's that awful thumping out there?

Waiter—Dat's de cook. You ordered a tenderloin steak, didn't yo', sah?

Poet.—"I have a little poem here, sir, that has been indited—"

Editor.—"Well, sir, I would be glad to see it convicted, but I can't try it."

The emperor of China is learning to speak English. Well, when he comes to pronounce such words as bough, cough, dough, and the like, he will find it tough.

Janitor (to artist returning from a vacation): "There have been so many callers since you left that I have been obliged to wash the names from the slate twice to make room for others."

Mrs. Youngthing: "How long have these eggs been boiling, Bridget?"

Bridget: "Eighteen minutes, mum."

Mrs. Youngthing: "Why, I told you to boil them only three minutes!"

Bridget: "Oi know that; but the kitchen clock is fifteen minutes slow, mum."

"I'll never publish another book anonymously as long as I live," said a poet on Christmas morning. "Why not?" queried a friend. "Because I have already received five copies of my own book from my admirers, with the compliments of the season."

Never fear that your wants are forgotten because the boundless creation sends up a cry to its common Father, and He has an infinite family for whom to provide. Were you His only creature alive, He could not think of you more constantly and tenderly than He does now.—*W. E. Channing.*

Dr. Cuyler tells the story of a little boy, the son of good Presbyterian parents, who was asked the question in the catechism, "What is man's chief end?" and he answered it, "Man's chief end is to glorify God and annoy him forever." There are too many men, says Dr. Cuyler, who act as if that were their chief end.

An amusing story is reported from a cathedral town on the coast of England. For many years half a dozen devout old ladies have been in the habit of going, in fine weather or foul, to the early morning service in the cold minster. Recently it was decided to warm the church; and the old ladies, with one voice, protested against the innovation. "We shall be suffocated," they declared. "We shall be carried out fainting." One morning, when they arrived for their devotions, they found half a dozen stoves set up in different nooks and corners of the cathedral. In the course of the service, therefore, three of the old ladies fainted. "We knew how it would be," they afterward said to the dean. But the dean confounded them by assuring them that the new stoves had never been lighted.

SHE WHO IS MINE.

She who is mine, whose soul is all mine own,
As mine is hers, long loved and early known,
With what warm hands, with what a loving face
She gives me welcome to this quiet place,
This cottage hearth, where we two dwell alone.

We have the poor for neighbors; we are one,
Content with simple duties simply done;
And she, at least, of no ambitious race,
She who is mine.

Ah, yes! Life's vain results have come and gone;
And the dry heart, like a cold kernel stone
Within its withered pulp and shrunken case,
Might well have lost such fullness and such grace
As once it had, but for this love full grown
And resolute and pure, that she hath shown.
She who is mine.

—*Academy.*

Van Houten's Cocoa—The Standard of the World.

Publisher's Notes.

Bargains in Books.

Space on our shelves is exceedingly valuable on account of the ever increasing size of our stock. It is necessary therefore to remove all slightly soiled books and we make this an opportunity by which you can obtain our publications at about half the regular prices. The cover is generally all that is soiled, the inside is just as good as in new books. You can send for some of these to lend out to the neighbors, and thus do much good. Why not?

Bound in cloth or stiff covers	*Reg. price.*	*Red. price.*
Hygiene of the Home	$1.00	$ .50
Stories of the March	.75	.35
Marble Cross	.60	.35
How to Win	1.00	.60
The Year's Bright Chain	.50	.30
Frances Raymond's Investment	.50	.25
Driftwood	1.00	.50
High Caste Hindu Woman	1.35	.75
In paper covers:		
Drill Manual	.20	.10
Helps for Health Meetings	.10	.06
Hints for "Y" Entertainments	.10	.06
Driftwood	.50	.25
Questions Answered	.25	.12
Purity Crusade	.25	.10
May Women Speak	.25	.12
Crusader Programs	.25	.15
Prohibition Program	.10	.06
Helping Hand	.10	.05
Chalk Talk Hand Book	.10	.06
Woman in the Pulpit	.25	.15
Duties of Women	.25	.15
Free Rum on the Congo	.25	.15
Crusader Series, Nos. 1, 2, and 3, each	.10	.06
Life of General Fisk	.15	.05
Prohibition Amend't Guide	.25	.15
Marching Songs, No. 2	.10	.06
Ye Hatchet Partie	.15	.05
Songs for Y. W. C. T. U.	.25	.20
K. D. Souvenir	.10	.06
Drink Chart	.10	.04
Temp. Annals	.25	.15
W. C. T. U. Order Book	.25	.15
Lesson Manuals, assorted	15 for	.25
Golden Keys	.25	.15
Bugle Notes for the Home	.10	.06

Postage prepaid. The supply is limited.

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
161 La Salle St., Chicago, Ill.

Worth Reading.

SHOREHAM, VT., Feb. 26, 1892.

As an Evanston "Old Timer," personally acquainted with its character and history for fully thirty years, allow me to express my gratification that the W. T. P. A. has given to the public that interesting and suggestive book, "A Classic Town."

Miss Willard's personality is impressed on every page, and weaves the facts she has gathered at the cost of much time and painstaking into imperishable garlands, every leaf and flower and bud of which possesses interest for the whole world. The evolution of this town, from the time when the Indian canoe floated on the unfurrowed lake, and the smoke of the wigwam rose in silence above the trees of the college campus, though less than forty years, to the present when the turrets of University Hall and the spires and towers of its churches rise above the tree-tops, and happy homes nestle beneath them, has lessons for all, especially for every new and growing community in our land.

It is an object-lesson in the study of the new civilization. Abstract theories become real as we note what has here been wrought through the partnership of morals and intelligence. "What God has joined together, let not man put asunder." Underlying the truest prosperity of this town is that clause in its University charter, which, from the beginning has thundered forth the fiat: "Thou shalt *not* sell vinous, spirituous or fermented liquors *under license or otherwise*" within its territory. The celebration of the fourth centennial of civilization in the New World can hardly make more notable contributions to the philosophy of history than the thoughtful reader of this book may gain from pondering long and deeply the suggestive story of "A Classic Town."

Yours,
M. B. NORTON.

Thousands are Waiting

for this book, and we must have 500 agents who will order a sample copy at about half price and postage, and go to work at once. The book is

A Characteristic Volume,

full of good ideas and common sense.

☐Write for terms and territory to

SUBS'N BOOK DEP'T W. T. P. A.,
161 La Salle St., Chicago, Ill.

READ THIS TWICE

We desire to call your attention to **THE SAFEST INVESTMENT** *you can now make. The opportunity will not be long offered, as the small amount now unsold will soon be taken. We refer to the stock of the*

Woman's Temperance Publishing Association

It has an established business. Capital stock, $125,000.

ABSOLUTELY NON-ASSESSABLE
DIVIDENDS PAID ANNUALLY

Price per share $25.
Address all inquiries to

WOMAN'S TEMPERANCE PUBLISHING ASSOCIATION,
161 LA SALLE STREET, CHICAGO, ILL.

THE PATHWAY TO EASTER

SEVEN WORDS FOR THE SEVEN DAYS

BY ROSE PORTER

To which has been added an Easter poem written for the W. C. T. U. by MARY LOWE DICKINSON. This consists of an elaboration of the utterances of Christ from the cross, and is peculiarly appropriate for Easter tokens. It is printed on excellent laid paper, and bound in embossed bristol. We make this an Easter specialty, and offer it at the exceedingly low price of 25c. per copy, 6 for $1.25, 12 for $2.25.

Send orders to WOMAN'S TEMPERANCE PUBLISHING ASSOCIATION,
161 La Salle Street, Chicago, Ill.

DO YOU WANT FACTS?

And do you desire others should know the facts in regard to the liquor traffic? *You cannot do better* than by securing a copy of that wonderful book,

The Temperance Movement

By Ex-SENATOR BLAIR.

It discusses

Alcohol and Health,
Alcohol and Crime,
Alcohol and Poverty,
License or Prohibition?
Alcohol and Wealth,
Alcohol and Labor,
The Forces Against Alcohol,
Temperance Organizations,
The Church.

It is a very valuable compendium of information. Every thinker and every leader in all causes should read it. It is a book of 583 pages, beautifully illustrated. We offer it, bound in cloth, at the ridiculously low price of $1.25 postpaid.

Address WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N, 161 La Salle St., Chicago, Ill.

NEARLY 2 FOR 1

THIS PAPER AND DEMOREST'S FAMILY MAGAZINE

COMBINED.

The only one of the "Great Monthlies" that is run on Prohibition Principles.

Superior to the $3 and $4 Magazines.

Combines the Essentials of all others.

Our Great Combination.

We have made an arrangement whereby you can get **Demorest's Family Magazine** in combination with **THE UNION SIGNAL,** both for only **$2.25 year.** The cost of the Magazine alone is $2.00 a year. Subscribers to this paper who have paid for the current year, can subscribe now for another year in advance, from the expiration of their present paid subscription, and have the Magazine commence at any time. This great offer holds good **for only a limited time.** Call the attention of your friends to this offer, and thereby co-operate with us in the dissemination of Prohibition literature.

Double The Cost Refunded.

Each subscriber to the Magazine can, during the year, receive in actual money value double the cost of the two publications. If you want to see how, send your address on a postal to **W. JENNINGS DEMOREST, Publisher, No. 15 East 14th Street, New York,** with whom we have arranged to send to all of our readers who write for it, a sample copy of **Demorest's Family Magazine, Free.** Subscriptions at this low club-rate must be left at or sent direct to this office, and be paid in advance.

THE UNION SIGNAL

WORLD'S WOMAN'S CHRISTIAN TEMPERANCE UNION — FOR GOD AND HOME AND EVERY LAND

AND WORLD'S WHITE RIBBON.

"THOU HAST GIVEN A BANNER TO THEM THAT FEAR THEE; THAT IT MAY BE DISPLAYED BECAUSE OF THE TRUTH."

Vol. XVIII.—No. 13.] CHICAGO, ILLINOIS, March 31, 1892. [Price $1.00 per Year in Advance.

SINCE OUR LAST ISSUE.

Thursday, the Maryland legislature voted to appropriate $60,000 for its exhibit in the Exposition.

Walt Whitman, the "good, gray poet," died at his home in Camden, N. J., March 26, aged seventy-three.

Chicago is to have an immense temple of music, resembling the Trocadero of Paris, during the Columbian Exposition.

Local option adopted by the Iowa Senate has been defeated in the House, and prohibition is still the watchword in Iowa.

The legislature of Mississippi on Friday defeated the bill appropriating $50,000 for the state display at the Columbian Exposition.

Senator Edwards' bill giving women the right to vote for school commissioners passed the Senate last week by a vote of twenty-five to one.

A lighted match on board a vessel loaded with petroleum, anchored at Barcelona, Spain, destroyed seven vessels in that harbor, March 27.

The British government has announced that it will clearly define its position in regard to the Bering Sea matter during the present week.

An enthusiastic mass-meeting in Central Music Hall, Chicago, on Sunday last listened to a patriotic discussion of reform in municipal government, notably in the matter of clean streets and alleys for the World's Fair city.

The New Jersey legislature passed, with but three dissenting votes, a bill to close the state exhibit, and requested the closing of the Columbian Exposition gates on Sunday. This makes five states that have responded to our women's earnest pleading.

The District of Columbia has determined, through a mass-meeting of her citizens in Washington, March 27, to contribute and solicit an amount of provisions sufficient to load a vessel for the famine districts of Russia. Contributions should be sent to T. A. Beall, New York Produce Exchange, New York City.

THE liquor traffic dies yearly and is only resuscitated at the polls by the men who vote for license.

THE address of the headquarters of the British Women's Temperance Association in London, is 57 Gordon Square, and not 15 Gordon Square, as given in the World's Minutes.

THE World's Fair commission is to convene April 6, and all petitions indorsed at the meetings April 3 must be sent in promptly. Petitions are now coming in rapidly to Mrs. Carse and encouraging reports come from Miss Catlin, petition secretary at Washington.

LADY HENRY SOMERSET had the misfortune to lose a traveling bag containing important manuscripts, notebooks and letters on her recent trip to Pittsburgh and New York. She hopes any correspondents who fail to receive replies to their letters will accept this as the explanation, as she is unable, so large was the number, to recall the names and addresses thus involved.

THE American Coffee House is the next great subject that THE UNION SIGNAL will bring forward by an illustrated history of such as have been eminently successful. More and more certain is it that this movement shall become the applied gospel for the tempted, and the scientific demonstration that shall antidote the saloon. The series will begin by a sketch of Mrs. E. A. Russell, and the great W. C. T. U. Coffee House of Minneapolis, which she has made the most splendid test of the practicality of this work, and will be followed by the New England Kitchen of Boston.

"THE Dollar Meeting" is a success, throwing the "Dollar Store" far in the shade. We hope it will go round the world. Send us accounts of "How You Made Money," comrades, near and far, for "what woman has done woman can do."

WE HAVE been asked the origin of the motto of the World's W. C. T. U., "For God and Home and Every Land." Great minds are apt to act in concert but so far as we know its name was suggested by some of our Michigan white-ribboners who sought to find a motto analogous to the one we already had, and it was moved in the Minneapolis convention by Mrs. Benjamin that we suggest this as the motto of the World's W. C. T. U., which was done by vote in 1886.

THE Central W. C. T. U. coffee house, of Minneapolis, has opened a branch lunch room in the heart of the saloon district of that city. A recent letter from Mrs. Russell, the superintendent, says: "We have been running only two days, but served over one hundred meals the second day. Our front door is directly opposite the big mirror of a gilded saloon across the street, and our sign is handsomely reflected therein, so that the proprietor must either remove his mirror or give us a free advertisement. Do encourage the people to open coffee houses." This is just what THE UNION SIGNAL is proposing to do. Look out for future numbers.

A COMMITTEE has been appointed on literature for the World's W. C. T. U. of which Lady Henry Somerset has been made chairman, with Miss Guernsey, Mrs. Rastall and Miss Pugh as her associates. A different style of literature is necessary for the cosmopolitan uses to which the white ribbon movement is becoming gradually adapted; that is, the best utterances of scientists and political economists must be put in cheap and popular form for general circulation; special thought must be given to literature for Sunday-schools in different parts of the world; the quality of the stories furnished must be improved, and every effort made to make the temperance standard as high as that attained by any department of philanthropy and reform.

THE ministers in Chicago have recently organized what is called a pastoral alliance, the object of which will be to fight sin during the World's Fair. It is probably the strongest organization for that purpose ever formed in Chicago, and its promoters are among the representative religious men. About two hundred gentlemen were present at the initial meeting, representing all the religious sects. The Hon. C. C. Bonney, chairman of the World's Fair Committee on Congresses, religious, philanthropic, etc., held that the great Fair would expose the public to more than the ordinary temptations of vice, and that it was therefore necessary that Christians, irrespective of denomination, should prepare to meet the temptations; all great institutions are to be represented at the Fair, and he thought it would be well that the church would not be absent; the Religious Congress, representing every variety of faith, would make a good fight against infidelity, and would show that Christian denominations had ceased to fight with one another. The Rev. Dr. Barrows, who is at the head of the committee on Religious Congresses, held that the moral and spiritual effects of the Fair would exceed its material results. He spoke of the Congress as a parliament of religions, and considered the objects to be to bring together for the first time the leading representatives of all the great religions of the world, to show men how many truths these religions hold in common, and promote and deepen the spirit of true brotherhood among religions; to set forth clearly the present condition and outlook, to discover what light religion has to throw on the great problems of the age, and to bring the nations of the earth into a friendly fellowship, in the hope of securing permanent national peace.

TO LABOR leaders, temperance leaders, one and all, we have to say: Be of brave heart, ye eager scouts of humanity's vast army. Strike out into the forest and blaze the trees. Slowly we march, we of the rank and file, but we are following straight behind you. Don't you catch sometimes away ahead there the muffled music of our coming feet? Oh, yes, the human biped is a timid creature who loves to march in platoons rather than to strike out swiftly and alone, but he carries a jewel here behind the forehead, and is therefore the single sentient creature concerning whom there is hope. You *can* change his opinions though they are bone of his bone, flesh of his flesh, and dearer to him than his own right eye. There are forces that can disintegrate from the igneous rocks of his prejudice the broader stratifications of a righteous law. What with "line upon line, precept upon precept, here a little and there a little" of persuasion founded upon justice, the work is done.

THE platform adopted by the Prohibitionists of Michigan doubtless foreshadows that which will be indorsed by the National Convention, to be held in Cincinnati, June 29 and 30. It demands that the saloon's power be pulverized, and that the sale and manufacture of liquor be made a public crime; that the suffrage be regardless of sex; that gold and silver and paper all be made legal tender, and that none but the government issue money; that trusts and combinations be prohibited by law; that the tariff be revised on business principles, by experts, on a revenue basis only; that railroads, telegraph, telephone and express companies be owned by the government; that paupers and criminal emigrants be excluded, and foreigners be not permitted to vote until one year after taking out papers. It was further declared that the Prohibition party cannot entertain any proposition to coöperate with any reform party which does not antagonize the liquor traffic as earnestly as it does any other monopoly or any other form of vicious legislation. It demands that individual and coöperative ownership of land be limited, and favors a *per diem* pension law.

OUR energetic superintendent of work for the promotion of purity in literature and art, Mrs. Emilie Martin, of New York City, is compassing sea and land to secure the passage of House Bill No. 120, introduced by Congressman Henderson, forbidding the transmission in the mails of obscene books, pictures, articles, and all papers containing advertisements of nostrums to cure secret diseases, or to produce criminal results; also papers principally made up of criminal news and stories of immoral deeds. Naturally those who have a miserable financial interest in advertising and selling the aforementioned abomination are privately appealing to the proprietors of the papers to oppose the bill in the interest of their advertising profits. As an offset to this, we must earnestly appeal to good men and women to prove that noble motives may give birth to as great zeal as the ignoble motive of making money out of bad practices. We ask that all these good party people of the better sort write at once to the Congressmen of their respective states, urging them to vote for the passage of this bill. There is no time to lose. Every state president in the Union, and every one of our forty National superintendents, has been written to entreatingly by Mrs. Martin. She has sat at her desk hardly stopping to eat, that she might do her part. The National Y. M. C. A. not only gives her its sympathy but has taken energetic action in favor of the bill; the Christian Endeavor Society and the women's executive committee of Home Missions of the Presbyterian Church are heartily coöperating with the immense individual opinions of the friends of decency in every state, by means of letters to those who are their legal representatives at the Capitol. No law of more importance to the mass of the nation can possibly come before Congress. To act promptly is to act with power.

Contributed.

LENT.

BY ANNABEL MORRIS HOLVEY.

Not for a little season, Lord,
Would I be drawn apart
From all that leads away from Thee,
And wounds afresh Thy heart;
Not for a stated little time
To give up fleshly lust,
Not for a few short weeks, alone,
To teach my heart to trust
In Thy undying love; nor seek
By my unwonted zeal,
Just for a little season's rest—
To make religion real.

No, Saviour, I would give to Thee
My undivided heart,
Nor keep from service in Thy cause,
From any day a part.
Teach me to shun whate'er in life
Thy presence may not bless,
Nor fear, before a sinful world,
Thy mercies to confess.
Dear Lord, I would that I might lose
My all of self in Thee,
And in Thy service ever find
My greatest joy to be.

And it is sweet to come apart
E'en for a season short,
And warm us in the radiant glow,
That shines Thy cross athwart;
To feel Thy presence nearer drawn,
To walk alone with Thee,
E'en though our feet must tread the way
To dark Gethsemane;
To wait with Mary at the cross,
To catch the precious flood,
To wash and be anew made clean
In Thy redeeming blood.

Yes, Lord, it is a precious boon
Thou gavest to Thine own,
To wait with Thee, till angel hands
Shall roll away the stone;
Then shout the Alleluia song,
A risen Lord proclaim,
Till every heart shall catch the strain,
And glorify His name.

Pittston, Pa.

*RECOLLECTIONS OF NOTED MEN AND WOMEN. VIII.

BY LADY HENRY SOMERSET.

Louisa, Marchioness of Waterford.

Fifty years ago in the most exclusive and fastidious society of Europe, two women stood almost beyond all others by their celebrity for talent and for beauty. A reputation was not so easily made in those days for either quality. The "four hundred" who constitute the society elect of New York City or the heterogeneous assemblies which form the so-called society of London have established a lower standard. It is easy now for any fashionable woman to be called a beauty who is photographed in an eccentric gown and whose portrait is exhibited in the shop windows side by side with the favorite actress or the notorious singer of the music hall. An *entré* to any society is to be bought by a cellar of the finest wine and the services of a celebrated *chef*.

Genius and talent, intellect and beauty guarded in those better days the charmed circle of society like an Eden defended by the swords of cherubims; its qualities were the best excuse for its existence; to all who had achieved its doors were open, and from its formative influences the nation gained a true concept of nobility.

Louisa and Charlotte Stuart, daughters of Lord and Lady Stuart de Rothsay, were women whose appearance in society marked an epoch and whose influence left its stamp on their generation. Their father occupied a leading position in diplomacy at many courts. When he was appointed English Ambassador, in Paris, his daughters had opportunities of studying art under the best masters, and there developed that surprising talent which made Lady Waterford the most famous amateur artist of her time.

At an early age she married the Marquis of Waterford, and went to live upon his estates in the south of Ireland. At this time the landlord was usually execrated as an absentee, and the foundations were being laid for the great political controversies that harass statesmen now.

The charm and beauty which had made Lady Waterford welcome in London society were turned to an even greater advantage in the cottage and the hovel; at a time when such occupations were rare, she read to the sick, instructed the children and brought comfort and blessing to the poor and sad. In order to pursue that ministry of love she was obliged to have clothing set apart for the purpose which was instantly changed on returning to her home.

Lord Waterford, known as the wild Lord Waterford, from the exuberance of his Irish spirits and his daring feats of horsemanship, was the leader of a gay band whose delight it was to indulge in practical jokes; repainting the signs from village inns and skillfully removing the door-knockers of his sedate neighbors, were among their frequent escapades. He was renowned not only as an intrepid rider, but as the most skillful horse breaker of his time. On one occasion for a wager he brought his favorite hunter into the dining room at Curraghmore and cleared the table without disturbing a single glass. Shortly after their marriage, Lady Waterford nearly met her death as the result of an accident caused by her husband's inability to control a pair of wild young horses. She was thrown violently on her head, and during the time that she lay unconscious with concussion of the brain her long hair had to be cut off; now the heavy chestnut braid frames her beautiful portrait on the walls of her ancestral home.

The gentle and reforming influence that she exercised over the peasantry of Waterford was not, however, destined to be of long continuance. It had been foretold by one of the old crones on the estate, that Lord Waterford would meet his death following his favorite pursuit. Such prophecy, however, seemed a myth to those who saw him in the pride of his splendid physique as he set out surrounded by hounds and huntsmen on the fatal day of its fulfillment. The sport was over, the horsemen were dispersed, and as he turned his horse's bridle homeward, in order the sooner to make his way, he cleared a small and insignificant fence with a loose rein and inattentive eye. The animal barely rose, caught his foot in a bough, and in an instant horse and rider lay on the ploughed field, the latter never to rise again. That night as the wind moaned and the twilight merged into darkness, the wife waited in vain for his return. His lifeless form was borne home at last by faithful tenants, who had found him on the highway, across the courtyard that he had crossed in the morning full of manly strength and vigor.

LOUISA, MARCHIONESS OF WATERFORD.

According to the law of English entail, Lady Waterford could no longer remain on the Irish estates; as she had no children they descended to the next male heir. Her home henceforth was the dower house of the family, an old castle situated on the borders of Northumberland and Scotland, and here she began the characteristic manner of life for which she became so highly revered and deeply loved. The drawing-rooms of London saw her no more, but she gathered around her at rare intervals the company of a few cultivated and congenial spirits. Living, however, in the depths of the country her days were passed in almost unbroken solitude, and I have often heard her say that for weeks when the heavy snows covered the north country hills she spoke to no one but her servants and the village folk. Her retirement, however, did not pass in idleness. The old castle in her hands was transformed into a thing of beauty, and the stamp of her artistic genius was impressed on every stone.

The schoolhouse at Ford was decorated by her hand with life-sized frescoes from Old Testament subjects. The splendid Giorgionesque coloring, and the fine composition was not their only merit; there was a tender reverence for the sacred stories, and an evident desire to impart their lessons to the children gathered in the school that was as pathetic as it was unusual.

Her portfolios contained the most complete evidence of her really great imagination; the varied subjects and their unhackneyed treatment were the admiration of such critics as John Ruskin, Sir Frederick Leighton and G. F. Watts.

Her forte was perhaps her interpretation of child-life. Many will remember the exquisite conception of her picture of fate, representing the dying child watched by its mother, who could see nothing but the three fates spinning, holding and severing the slender thread—while above, unseen by her, was the true fate, an angel waiting with outstretched arms to carry the sweet soul to heaven. Again, another drawing represents the little king of Spain seated on gilded throne, his baby hands weighed down with globe and scepter, wistfully gazing at his happier sisters romping in merry, childlike play.

I saw her in the prime of her great beauty, a perfect jewel in a perfect setting—the ideal *chatelaine* of her border castle. Tall, stately, with features absolutely Greek, a head shaped and poised like the Venus of Milo, one never forgot her beauty save when under the spell of her intellect. She remains a present picture, treading the autumn fields of Flodden with her bright winsome smile and her elastic step. During the solitude of the long winter evenings she had stored her mind with the thoughts of the great philosophers, statesmen and poets; she was delightful in conversation although her extreme shyness made her somewhat reticent in general society. Her power, however, and real scope of intellect were fully apparent when she was in the company of my father, who was not only congenial to her in taste and occupation, being himself a remarkable artist and skilled in antiquarian lore, but a near kinsman and lifelong comrade.

On her mother's death Lady Waterford inherited the estate of Highcliffe, situated on the sea-coast opposite the Isle of Wight. Her father, Lord Stuart, had caused an old castle to be removed from Brittany and rebuilt stone by stone on a cliff overlooking the sea. After many years the ground springs threatened to undermine this historic structure and the sandstone cliffs along the coast began to give way before the steady encroachments of the sea. An extensive sea-wall was planned and erected under the supervision of Lady Waterford. It was, I believe, at this time when constantly thrown in the company of the workmen employed on its construction that she first commenced her active temperance work. She took the pledge and wore the blue ribbon from that day until her death, a period of not less than sixteen years. Regardless of the scorn in which the cause was then held she was loyal to its principles and devoted to its extension. This was, however, not the only unpopular cause embraced by her, for, contrary to the prevailing opinion of her class, she was a firm adherent of home rule, and thoroughly in favor of the progress and emancipation of women.

When I made my first temperance address in 1885, hers was the only letter that came to me from those with whom I had been accustomed to associate. "I do not know," she said, "when anything has given me keener pleasure than your speech as reported in a daily newspaper."

Doubtless she never realized what those words meant, coming to me in my novitiate, from one whose opinion I held in so much reverence. Would that we were all as ready to send a word of cheer to those who in timidity and against fearful odds are putting forth their first faint efforts in a holy cause.

Lady Waterford never spoke in public, for so great was her difficulty in overcoming her innate reserve that two years before her death, which occurred in 1891, at the age of seventy years, with almost pathetic simplicity she told a friend that she had at last gained courage to open her mothers' meetings with extempore prayer; only those reared in the Church of England can appreciate her difficulty.

The monuments of friendship are raised to most when they have passed beyond knowledge of the loving appreciation that thus seeks to commemorate their characters, but the friends of Louisa, Lady Waterford, wished to immortalize in marble that rare beauty of face and form. A statue of her by the famous sculptor, Sir Edgar Boehm, stands in the entrance hall at Highcliffe, presented as the inscription reads, by those who admired and loved her. Her life and character illustrate in full measure the Laureate's lines:

"Kind hearts are more than coronets
And simple faith than Norman blood."

*Copyrighted.

IMPORTANT OPINIONS ON THE SUNDAY CLOSING OF THE COLUMBIAN EXPOSITION.

(*Concluded.*)

REV. JOHN H. BARROWS, D. D.,
Chicago, Ill.

In my judgment the nation should close the Columbian Fair grounds on Sunday, giving the vast army of workmen, assistants, exhibitors, etc., the day of rest which they need. I would not open the grounds to the public as a park. I would divert attention from material things that day in order that the public thought may be directed to things intellectual, moral and spiritual. Sunday should be made for six months in Chicago the great day of the Fair by the attractions it will offer to those who are gathered here. In the churches the greatest preachers of the world should be heard. The American Sunday-school should be on exhibition in the afternoon. The great problems of the age should be discussed from a moral and religious standpoint in the spacious halls of the city already built or yet to be erected. In connection with the evening services in the halls and churches, the best music should be offered to the people. In this way Sunday will not be a day of demoralization, of lawlessness, of excursions, of tumults, of grinding toil, but a true American Sunday, contributing to the higher forces which are essential to our national well being.

REV. H. G. JACKSON, D. D.,
Pastor of Marshfield Avenue Church, Chicago.

The only way the nation can observe the Sabbath at the Columbian Exposition is to close the gates of admission to the public, stop the machinery and all active operations, and preserve the utmost quiet possible during the day. Any attempt to hold religious services within the inclosure will prove a failure; for, in the first place, the representatives of the government, as such, have nothing to do with religion or religious services; and, secondly, if the gates are opened, ostensibly for religious services, thousands will take advantage of that fact, simply to get in, and it will result practically in opening the Fair on Sunday, which ought not to be done under any circumstances. The closing of the Exposition absolutely on Sunday will be to all the most impressive lesson on Sunday observance that can be given. I think the churches of Chicago ought to make special arrangements for services on Sundays during the Fair, at convenient places, so that all may have ample opportunity to spend the day in an appropriate manner; but such services should be entirely independent of the management of the Exposition.

O. C. DICKERSON,
Godfrey, Ill.

On Sunday morning, within that national domain, the Great Fair, let all world's show, work and amusement cease, and that sweet, holy, restful Sabbath, to which America owes so much, come to the front (under adequate police protection). We cannot better serve and honor our world guests than by crediting them with the culture implied by such provision. Let us provide them from near and afar, with the best procurable talent for pulpit, altar and orchestra.

For the thousands who may find it inconvenient to leave the grounds on that day, let full tables of this celestial fare be served, even as in Acts 2:6, 7. America owes this munificence to her Maker, her neighbor and herself. We would place on exposition our best treasures and institutions—assuredly our Sabbath

REV. HERRICK JOHNSON, D. D.,
McCormick Seminary, Chicago.

Observe the Sabbath on the Columbian Fair grounds by *closed Exposition gates and silence profound throughout the vast area.*

My reasons for this opinion are:

1. Provision will be amply made for every kind of religious service outside the Fair grounds. Representative men from every part of the world will be heard, not only in our pulpits, but in all our great assembly rooms and public halls.

2. Religious service inside the Fair grounds on the Sabbath will only be a lame excuse for a great rush of people to the Fair grounds on Sunday, vastly increasing travel and compelling labor.

3. It will be an open door to dissipation.

4. It will help swell the Sabbath gate receipts and the income of restaurants, which is hardly the way to promote vital godliness.

5. A Sabbath-breaking crowd and a Sabbath-observing crowd, pressing together to the Fair grounds, will be a sorry spectacle.

6. The implied sanction it will give to all against which almost the entire church has been protesting, viz.: to Sunday opening of the Exposition—will be as lamentable as it will be unavoidable.

7. This Christian nation will give the mightiest testimony of the century to Sabbath rest and worship, by having the World's Fair gates closed to everything on Sunday.

ALFRED A. WRIGHT,
Dean of Boston Correspondence School.

The opening of the Columbian Exposition on the Sabbath would prove disastrous to every interest for which Christianity stands.

In the presence of the commandment interpreted in the light of all historic examples, it is sure that the opening of these iron gates would invite the lightning bolts of wrath. God *must* smite and blight any civilization that ignores His statutes.

MRS. MAY WRIGHT SEWELL,
President National Council of Women.

One of the first evidences that a nation is Christian is its perception that under Christianity the spirit has destroyed formalism; that the hard day devoted to eternal observance of rites, which is suggested by the word Sabbath, has passed away; that it was rejected by Christ himself when he declared "The Sabbath was made for man, not man for the Sabbath." Much is said of the American Sabbath; happily, there is no such thing; it is a phrase which implies, first, the ceremonials of Judaism; second, the rigidity of Puritanism, and misrepresents the actual character of the American Sunday. The feeling of the ancient Sabbath survives in the English Sunday to a degree quite foreign to the more cheerful American Sunday.

I should be glad to have all the churches in Chicago open during the summer of 1893. The influx of strangers will bring plenty of men and women to supply the pulpits of settled pastors, who are enjoying their usual vacations. The new administration will be as helpful to the various congregations as the opportunity to minister to new people under new conditions will be quickening to the visiting preachers. The city will be full of celebrities, the announcement of whose names would fill churches with unaccustomed listeners even though their powers be inferior to those of the regular minister.

But granting that the city utilized all its means for instructing and entertaining its own inhabitants and its guests, there will be thousands of people to whom every Sunday from May to October will be a season, either of lawless dissipation or of stupefying listlessness, unless the managers of the great Exposition make its finest resources available to the public on that day.

I would have Machinery Hall and the Mines building, and all the divisions of the Exposition which present the manufacturing, the commercial and mere material business interests of the world, closed; both because the army of attendants necessary to keep these parts of the Exposition open, need their Sunday, and it would be impracticable to have two sets of attendants with alternating terms of service; and also, because if there were no practical obstacle to keeping the whole Exposition open on Sunday, I think it preferable to direct the mind to the contemplation of other than its material interests.

Horticultural Hall, the department of the fine arts, including the educational display, the galleries of sculpture and painting, demand a relatively small number of attendants, and a supply of extra attendants for Sunday service is not impracticable. I think these and all kindred departments of the Fair should be open on Sundays, and that extraordinary inducements, by way of reduced admittance fees, comfortable, cheap refreshments, etc., should be offered, to secure a large attendance of working people who must visit the Exposition on Sunday, if at all. Moreover, I think programs of fine music, sacred music, oratorios if you will, should be provided every Sunday at merely nominal prices, in the auditorium of the Woman's Building, and in other public halls that may be on the grounds. I would have meetings arranged for every Sunday, open free to the visitors who might be induced to enter where the most interesting, eloquent, and artistic speakers, clerical or lay, readers and singers should consecrate their gifts to awakening and feeding the higher natures of those for whom the popular church makes little provision, and who would not enter it though the door to every other building were closed.

I believe that only by this thoughtful, judicious Sunday use of the extraordinary facilities of the Columbian Fair for the refined instruction and entertainment of the masses, can the extraordinary Sunday temptations with which Chicago will overflow during the months of the Exposition be forestalled or counterbalanced.

REV. E. P. GOODWIN, D. D.,
Pastor First Congregational Church, Chicago.

The best way in my opinion for the nation to observe the Sabbath on the Columbian Fair grounds would be to keep all the doors fast locked and to hang across them bannerettes with the Fourth Commandment inscribed in golden letters.

We are wont to extol, and rightly, the noble character of our ancestors. Let us not disgrace them and proclaim to the world our degeneracy, both in statesmanship and morals by repudiating one of the cardinal principles of their political faith. The constitutions of all the colonies without exception, not only recognized Christianity, but declared it to be a part of their organic law. Some of these constitutions would indeed furnish improved creeds to not a few churches of our time. The favor of God was in that early day the nation's supreme hope. And by no condition was that favor held to be more vitally determined than by the observance of the Sabbath. The action of the Provincial Congress of Massachusetts in June, 1775, is fairly representative of the universal sentiment. They speak first of the calamity of the war (the Revolution) and of the fear of further judgments which are only to be averted by sincere penitence and a hearty return to the paths of obedience to God, and then continue:

"And as among the prevailing sins of this day, which threaten the destruction of this land, we have reason to lament the frequent profanations of the Lord's Day, or Christian Sabbath; many spending their time in idleness or sloth, others in diversions, and others in journeying, or business which is not necessary on that day; and as we earnestly desire that a stop may be put to this great and prevailing evil, it is therefore,

"*Resolved*, That it be recommended to the people of all ranks and denominations throughout this colony, that they not only pay a religious regard to that day, and to the public worship of God thereon, but that they also use their influence to discountenance and suppress any profanation thereof in others."

Let the Directory of the Fair pass and publish preamble and resolution like that and the great Exposition will become such a potential witness to Christianity and the free institutions begotten and developed by it, as the world has never seen. But if they trample on God's law, let them—let the people—remember that "The nation and kingdom that will not serve Him *shall perish.*"

"DARKNESS AND DAYLIGHT IN NEW YORK."

II.

BY B. V. CUSHMAN, M. D.

As might be expected, a wide-awake reporter of the daily press sees the degradation and misery of a great city at a different angle from that of a city missionary. If her view appeals most to the heart of the reader, then that of Col. Thomas W. Knox supplements it with a great supply of thought—food for the head.

Plainly the motive in the mind of the writer is to stir social scientists and philanthropists to seek the underlying cause and most prolific sources of this great aggregation of crime and wretchedness. He is open-eyed as to the part liquor plays in it all, declaring first that the most prolific and fundamental source of crime is intemperance, "for drink is generally the foundation of pauperism, and underlies nearly all other sources of crime of every name and nature." Again he says: "The worst cradle of crime in New York City is the tenement house district, a region given over to pauperism and misery, the greater part of which was primarily induced by intemperance."

It is shown that necessity is the connecting link between drink and theft, the author parenthetically referring to it as "the inevitable sequence" of the former. "If one suffers from cold and hunger, and can neither buy nor beg food, fuel and clothing, he must perforce steal it, for necessity is master over human action." It will be seen how close this comes to the motive of all crime. Swindling in legion forms and murder even may become tributary to theft. Drunkenness in the parent means beggary for the child, who passes through the stages of petty thieving and finally graduates in a felon's cell. The aristocracy of Mulberry street are thieves, while the "common people" tramp or beg. "A hundred saloons, open twenty-four hours a day and seven days a week, to one mission Sunday-school, open one hour a day and one day a week,—is it surprising that pauperism and crime live and thrive, and that both soon become professional?"

This knight of the press tilts his quill fearlessly against both magnate and ecclesiastic: "The man of wealth will pay an exorbitant price for a lot which he does not want, merely to get some shanties and their occupants out of his neighborhood. The church, of which it should be the glory that 'the poor have the gospel preached to them,' sells its hallowed shrine for a warehouse and rebuilds miles away as soon as the poor hive in any numbers around its doors. This massing of wealth involves the massing of poverty and tends to vice at both ends of the social scale. . . . Fifth Avenue and the slums grow evermore hopelessly apart. Fifth Avenue despises the slums and the slums hate Fifth Avenue." This sentence is a weather-vane showing the direction for the reforming thought. Practical Christianity is beginning to apply the old test to the church. Not "Is the gospel preached to the poor at your expense?" but "Is the gospel preached to the poor *by you?*"

The Good Book never said, "Go preach to every crea-

ture—or hire it done!" It is to the honor of many of New York's prosperous business men that Sunday night finds them in the missions, but even that will not suffice. The church must give her best, her very self, even as her Master gave himself.

Of the influence of rum in city government Col. Knox says:

"Nine bar-rooms in ten, we might fairly say nineteen out of twenty, are the property of local politicians or are managed in their interests. Usually the liquor dealers are in the majority on the board of aldermen, or if they appear to be in minority it is in appearance only, as they are sure to be represented by men whom they have elected from other occupations."

Passing from the political aspect of the bar-room to the criminal: "Many of the owners and many more of the assistants in bar-rooms are closely connected with violations of the laws against felony. If justice were done to liquor dealers, many of the situations of bar-owner or bar-tender would be vacant in consequence of the involuntary absence of their present occupants to 'do the state some service' at Sing Sing or other prisons. Numerous bar-rooms throughout the city are well known to the police as haunts of thieves, and training schools where young candidates receive their initiation into crime."

If known to the city authorities, why are these kindergartens of hell continued? Ah! here is the answer—it is estimated that the liquor traffic, reaching out upon so many other trades, influences, in round numbers, 100,000 votes, and the total vote of New York City in 1889 was 197,789. See?

A chapter of great interest is the one treating of the police department which costs the city nearly five million dollars a year. About sixty per cent of the force are American born. There are more than two hundred rules to govern their conduct as patrolmen, and new appointees are required to pass through a school of instruction. Afterward they are drilled like soldiers, singly and in squads, companies and platoons, finally taking a course of training by a surgeon, so that they may know what to do in sudden emergency cases before a surgeon can be obtained. Every applicant must make oath that he has never been convicted of crime, and woe betide the man who is caught lying about it! One of the most dramatic passages in the book is the ejection of a patrolman from the force for this cause. Superintendent, commissioners, inspectors, captains are present; all the sergeants, roundsmen and patrolmen connected with headquarters are drawn up in line. With severe comments the president of the board reads the sentence and discharge, for it is no trifling matter that a man commissioned to prevent crime shall himself prove a criminal. "Then with a knife he cut button after button from the uniform of the culprit until not one remained. As each button struck the floor the sound it made was audible to every one, so complete was the silence. When the last one fell the man was ordered from the presence of the commissioners and handed over to be tried for perjury on account of the oath he had taken to secure his appointment."

On the whole, Colonel Knox's criticism of the present force is to their credit. He declares that owing to their vigilance, crime has in the past few years perceptibly decreased among professional thieves. But this does not admit of relaxation toward the criminal classes, for if the old thieves have disappeared a new crop of young criminals on the stage to-day are more reckless as they are more inexperienced. In 1890 the total number of arrests was 84,556, of which nearly 20,000 were women.

There is also a fine review of the fire department beginning with the old volunteers of the first of the century, to which the best young men of New York belonged. There were some rules in those days which could be profitably revived. For instance the old record shows that in 1829 a member was reported for chewing tobacco in the engine house, and again another for smoking a pipe, while spirituous liquors were forbidden there, although allowed at fires, showing that the objection to it had not yet come to a scientific basis.

These chapters abound in interest for young men, and the farmer boy in the long evening of winter or the bright "nooning" of a summer day, may learn more definitely the organization and conduct of these most vital institutions than the city-bred youth who daily passes a score of policemen and improves every opportunity of going to a fire. So healthy is the tone of it all that it is as safe reading as history, or political economy, and by its clean and unsensational exposure of every form of fraud and swindling it forearms by forewarning against the wiles of the "confidence man," the "bunco-steerer," and all their tribe. Perhaps after all the best safeguard is the high honesty that has no desire to "get something for nothing," which alas is exceeding rare! The whole iniquitous snare of the gambler is laid bare. Runners are out in the guise of well-dressed, obliging gentlemen, who watch for non-residents anxious to see the sights of the city. The first place visited is sure to be a bar-room, where the new friend insists upon "treating." Finally they reach the high-class gambling house. Ushered into the parlors by a negro in evening dress, the runner who knows every one introduces the guest. The proprietor invites him to "take something" at the elegantly equipped sideboard. The choicest liquors and cigars are there for the patrons without charge, and no visitor is urged to play. The midnight supper is elegant. It and the wines served with it are free of charge. By the time that is over the visitor feels that he must play a little; not to do so would be to scorn the princely hospitality shown him. Then is the opportunity of the ghouls. Some young millionaires have been known to part with fifty, and in rare instances a hundred thousand dollars in a single night. The honest thing is to keep away from such haunts, whether gilded or not. Worse if possible than the one who plays, is the young man who accepts the favors of the house and goes his way.

In the lower class places a man is never allowed to get away while he has any money about him. If he is too wary to risk heavily at table, liquor is freely supplied until he becomes reckless; or, failing in that, he is drugged and relieved of all valuables, then carted to some distant part of town and left on a doorstep. Gambling is scarcely less enslaving than drinking. Within the past ten years more than fifty defalcations of trusted employés in the city have been traced to the gaming tables. Like the saloon, the gambling den is graded to all classes. In some localities there are policy shops, where bets of one cent are taken.

Through all forms of vice, crime and destitution runs the black stream of the liquor pest, making all tributary to it; even the pawnshop, in the majority of cases, has a door opening into the dramshop, and Colonel Knox says, "Take from the pawnbroker's business all the money that his patrons spend for drink, and the sign of the three gilded balls would disappear from half the shops that now display them."

No more practical temperance literature has appeared of late than this sketch of the metropolis, "by a journalist."

ONE OF OUR NEW DEPARTURES.

BY FRANCES E. WILLARD.

"A home for every homeless child, and a child for every childless home." This is the practical and beautiful motto of the new department given into the care of Mrs. M. T. W. Merrill, of Portland, Me., securing homes for homeless children.

Among all the new departures of the W. C. T. U. none appeals more directly to the universal heart, or is likely to grow into a greater power. We do not propose to interfere with, much less to antagonize any other method of working out the great problem of demand and supply between the little unfortunate ones and the empty arms of good men and women who ought to care for and shelter them. Our purpose is to coöperate with each and all through the appointment of a Mother Harvard woman in every local union, who shall make it her business to seek out and report to the different societies that apply for the homeless little ones, the homes that are willing to receive them; also to seek the children themselves, reporting them in the same manner. To the new and difficult position of National superintendent, who will have for her coadjutor a state superintendent in every commonwealth and territory, we have appointed Mrs. Merrill.

It is most interesting to trace the history of this great-hearted woman, who for more than a generation has been a central figure in all the philanthropies of the beautiful city of Portland, and who, now at the age of seventy-five, has just been chosen president of a council of women, including representatives from all the societies in which they are engaged. She went to the Boston Convention, attended all its meetings, not only surprising but frightening her relatives there by the late hours she kept in order to get all of the convention. Her namesake granddaughter, Margaret, a beautiful young woman, usually accompanies her. On one state convention occasion, when Mrs. Merrill was attending to her department work so closely that she took no time for food, Margaret remonstrated saying, "What will Auntie H—— say when she knows this?" and with a sweet, gracious smile she said, "Who is to tell her, you?"

The earliest home of Mrs. Merrill was not many miles from Plymouth Rock. On one side her pilgrim pedigree has been disputed, but not her Puritan descent on the other. Her father was educated for the ministry, but in preparing for that position he felt in doubt of some of the Calvinistic tenets, and it was a sore disappointment of his mother that he adopted the profession of law, but he remained loyal to his church home—with reservations. At thirty-four years of age he married a beautiful woman seventeen years his junior, who was his only love; she was attractive in person, winning in manner, and the equal in natural capacity and executive ability of any woman of her time. Her parents were members, as her ancestors for generations had been, "in good and regular standing" of the Second Church organized in the "New England settlement." Her early religious training in the home by precept and example was supplemented by the "meeting," Sunday-school and Bible class. In her quiet home one of the exercises that most developed her character was reading aloud to a dearly loved grandmother,—the Bible and hymnbook being always favorites, and the coming of the two religious magazines most in use in the Congregational church to which she belonged, entitled the *Missionary Herald* and the *African Repository*, was eagerly anticipated and the reading carried out with unfaltering interest from beginning to end. How the work in foreign lands enlarged and spread until it is to-day a modern miracle has always been understood by Mrs. Merrill because of the deeply rooted desire that took possession of her childhood from such readings as have been mentioned.

At the close of her fifteenth year, this young New Englander was placed under the care of Miss Dorothea Dix, then a teacher of some note in a neighboring city, and later, the well-known philanthropist. She fascinated her young pupil from the first, and had her generous and affectionate admiration—but for this the three years' separation from all home ties which her school life involved, could never have been endured. From this time on Miss Dix exercised a controlling influence over her pupil's thoughts, opinions and purposes. She was, it must be confessed, very arbitrary, and sometimes seeing the effect of this upon her pupil, but attributing it to homesickness, she would say, "Go home, my dear, to your mother for a day or so, it will do you good." She made her older scholars the companions of her visits to the charitable and reformatory institutions of the city in the neighborhood, and from these the young ladies began to learn somewhat of the sufferings of the poor and wretched in whose close proximity they were leading such happy and protected lives. Miss Dix gratified their desire "to do something" by fitting up the stable chamber for a schoolroom, and collecting some poor children to whom, in leisure hours, her pupils taught reading, sewing and other exercises. This was the beginning of the "Hope School" mentioned in the recently issued biography of Miss Dix. The pupils did not neglect their studies for this work, but the course laid down in those days was not so exigent as now. This close association with a woman truly great came to an end the year of Mrs. Merrill's marriage and removal to a distant state. Twelve years thereafter, when Miss Dix had entered broadly on her work, she found her former pupil, and from her home often took her departure for journeys through the South in the pursuit of her great mission for the amelioration of the lot of the insane. In intervals of rest in this home she wrote several memorials to the state legislatures, and it was during these intervals, that with her former pupil, Miss Dix visited the charitable and reformatory institutions of Baltimore, the penitentiary of that city where, by permission, she often passed her Sunday mornings, and the Catholic asylum for the insane. The patients in the latter institution, accompanied by the Mother Superior, called on these Protestant ladies as any other ladies would, and they returned the calls at the hour of the beautiful vesper service in the chapel.

Mrs. Merrill's home was in the vicinity of the Episcopal Orphan Asylum, whose inmates she welcomed to indoor games or to outside plays in the pleasant grounds adjoining her residence, but it was not until her removal to New York City that her eyes were opened wide to the wretched conditions resulting from intemperance and impurity. With her husband, she became deeply interested with Mr. Alfred Pease at the Five Points, and with other friends went to the opening Sunday service. Those hours were indeed painful ones to her, because of what seemed to be the utter hopelessness of the attempt to better their condition. Just as the singing began she noticed a visitor standing at the end of the settee on which two young girls were sitting, the new-comer being apparently unwilling to take a seat with them; her hair was shaven almost close, but she had on a new calico dress. Giving up her seat, Mrs. Merrill took one beside this girl; the look, partly defiant, partly pleading, given to her she will never forget. A rush of feeling came over the fortunate woman who had thus chosen to sit near one so unfortunate. Its sympathetic contagion caused both to weep like an elder and younger sister. After awhile the poor girl laid her hand in the proffered hand of Mrs. Merrill and they grew quiet together through the solemn service. From that hour Mrs. Merrill has felt a tender tie binding her to the forlorn and forsaken among women. A partial glimpse of the underground homes in the Five Points locality obtained that day sent the happy young wife home, brainsick with questions and heartsick that there was not Christianity enough in the great city to lift those women and children out of such habitations and to salt the whole locality with fire.

Two little ones had been transferred from Mrs. Mer-

rill's sheltered home into the heavenly mansions, and to save her from despair God sent the faith that sustained her then and through gradual spiritual evolution has brought her to where she is to-day. She is deeply conscious that her motives have not their origin in earthly wisdom, but were inspired in heaven. She hears the cry of the world, but its most pathetic tone is the cry of its children.

From having been most conservatively reared, she has become a thoroughly progressive woman on the questions of the day—and this in spite of the early impress made by that abnormally conservative woman, Dorothea Dix.

The Woman's Christian Temperance Union is the most beloved institution among the many to which Mrs. Merrill has lent the help of her deep heart and thoughtful brain. She is a true yoke-fellow to our noble "Mrs. Stevens, of Maine," and together they carry on a work in Portland, in company with the loyal band that has rallied to their help, such as is worthy of Neal Dow and the city his fame has rendered famous.

THE FIFTY-SECOND CONGRESS AND TEMPERANCE.

BY MARY JEWETT TELFORD.

If the departed are permitted to revisit scenes of their former activity it would be interesting to know how Gen. Lewis Cass, Hon. Thomas Benton, and their colleagues, who were among the early members of the Congressional Temperance Society, were affected by the fifty-eighth annual gathering of that organization Sunday night, March 6, and by the general change of base in public warfare upon the drink foe. The meeting was held in the First Congregational Church of Washington before their largest audience for ten years, as President Representative Dingley announced at opening. Senator Colquitt, of Georgia, with impassioned earnestness, declared the country would not suffer whatever might or might not be done about free wool and high and low tariff bills, but that the question of temperance had to do with the corner-stone of national life—the family, and he was ready to agree with "the Prohibitionists or anything else" to preserve intact that corner-stone. Representative Taylor, of Ohio, deplored that his state had pronounced against all license laws years ago in its constitution; was sure "something is the matter" or temperance workers would more substantially agree as to methods; was ready to wish all prohibitory constitutional amendments repealed, and more attention paid to "education," and dwelt upon being "practical."

Representative Pickler's address followed like a fresh breeze from his own prairie state, up to date in opposing all license of a wrong, and advocating prohibition as the best educative force and the most practical thing. He declared the nation tolerates, indorses the liquor traffic and all its curse. His words, too, were the one hint of the evening that within fifty-nine years a new force has come into national temperance reform, that of woman. Striking hands with ex-Confederate Democratic Colquitt upon the one point, this ex-Union Republican soldier was happy that Miss Willard and Mrs. Lathrap, North, with Mrs. Chapin and Mrs. Snell, South, were obliterating sectional lines. Now while we women have known this so long it ceases to be matter of comment, it is fitting that one of their own number should make the announcement to the national law-makers who are too engrossed in seals and preelection economy and tinkering up the old line fence where Messrs. Mason and Dixon used to live, to have found out anything about it.

Rev. Secretary Powers, President Garfield's pastor, in his report summed up the national legislation of the year just closed as exceeding that of all previous years together (he could hardly have remembered our national law for the teaching of scientific temperance), viz.: the original package, the canteen bill, the one mile from Soldiers' Home bill (district) the Brussels treaty, the supreme court decisions that no one has an inherent right to sell liquors and that no legislation can bargain away the public morals. Let the faithless take note how many of these measures are square in the highway towards ultimate prohibition. A unanimous rising vote of the audience was taken in support of the memorial made by the society to the commissioners that intoxicants be *not* sold on the coming World's Fair grounds. That "coming" qualfies "grounds." It is fair to presume no such stuff will get inside the grounds of the coming world.

The license bill for Alaska, as introduced in the Senate by Mr. Dolph, of Oregon, has had another airing before that body on the occasion of presenting a remonstrance from certain citizens of Oregon against it. Some notable words were said by Senator J. H. Kyle, of South Dakota, when this bill was introduced, words which ought to reach the ears of every unthinking citizen, and which make one wish the affix "Independent" might belong to more of our Congressmen's names. In reply to Senator Dolph's statement that it was impracticable to enforce the present prohibitory law for Alaska, on account of insufficient officers backed up by insufficient appropriation, Mr. Kyle said: "There is but one institution, I believe, in the United States at the present time that knows no law. If the question be smuggling, there is force enough in the United States government to suppress smuggling; if the question be Mormonism, there is force enough in the United States government to suppress that; if the question be larceny or almost anything else, regardless of whether it may be backed up by moral sentiment or not, there is force enough in the United States government to suppress it. But there is one institution—and I wish to repeat it—which knows no law, and that is the liquor interest of the United States, which rides over state laws and territorial laws, and which will ride over the law with respect to the sale of intoxicating liquors to the Indians in Alaska." Think of that, readers of THE UNION SIGNAL, pronounced in a full, clear voice in the United States Senate!

Concerning the part of "our own" in the fifty-second Congress, besides a memorial asking for political equality, a general call from all along the line to close the doors of the World's Fair on Sundays and against all liquor selling, the women of the District have joined in the request for a Girls' Reform school in Washington. Their several proposed measures command respect, at least, including the cleansing of postal matter, a wise bill now before Congress, pushed by the earnest National superintendent of purity in literature and art and watched by a competent woman here that it be allowed no rest in any time-honored, cob-webbed pigeon hole.

Washington, D. C.

RAILROAD TIES.

VIII.

BY JOHN G. WOOLLEY.

A scolding woman is an *unprepared* vitriol thrower; the only reason that she does not mar and maim and mutilate in her encounters is that she has no aqua fortis *with her*—only words; her victim is always one she loves and her act unpremeditated—if she should wait to go for acid the "cooling time" would save her—innocent.

A whining woman is an undeveloped poisoner. She singles out no victim but quietly infects everybody,—consumes oxygen and gives off home-made malaria. Where the two are united in one wife, God pity her husband!

. . . . . .

I met a traveling man the other day and loved him "by first intention." The more because he was, even then, in a splendid fight for liberty from "the drink." He was hesitating about going to Dwight. I spent much time with him and thought him almost persuaded to take the "hope of glory" instead of the "chloride of gold."

. . . . . .

Last night he came into the hotel and sat in front of the open fire to read a letter. As he read, I saw his face darken, and at the second page he crumpled the sheet into a ball, threw it into the grate, sprang to his feet with a sound that was cry and curse and groan—all three in one—and started out, then came back to me with an expression indescribable, and said shortly, "When I'm home she scolds—when I'm away she complains," and, as if ashamed of having spoken, hurried away.

. . . . . .

He is drunk now, and "her" heart will nearly break to-day when no letter comes from him, for she will know "all's wrong again," and she *loves* him, and there is no good heart in all the world but would pity her, remembering what she bears and has borne—and, as between her and him, his blame outweighs hers as a mountain a mustard seed, but, for all her case is so pitiful, it is sinful. God pity her and all of us, there is so little of "the genuine thing"—love that "seeketh not her own," "is not easily provoked," "speaketh no evil," "suffereth long *and is kind*," "beareth *all* things," "endureth all things," "*never* faileth."

C. & N. W. R. R. near Baraboo, Wis.

Correspondence.

TWO GREAT MEETINGS IN MISSOURI.

DEAR UNION SIGNAL:—February 8 and 9 an interstate conference was held in Kansas City.

The object of the meeting was to discuss woman's status under the law—to consider it from all points—social, industrial and political. Monday night an address of welcome and response to same were given by the writer and Mrs. Johns, of Kansas, after which Anna Shaw gave "Fate of Republics," and captured the entire audience, which packed the great auditorium to the walls.

Tuesday a symposium of the laws of Massachusetts, New York, Kansas, Missouri and England were given; also a most profitable discussion on "Dress Reform." Day and night the house was packed, and many went away because they could not get inside the doors. The collections taken amounted to $140.

The second great meeting was in St. Louis, February 21, held in Music Hall of the Exposition Building. The speakers were Lady Henry Somerset and Miss Willard. It was estimated that fully five thousand people assembled to hear these notable women. The aisles were so crowded that it was found impossible to reach hundreds in the audience; yet the collection was between three and four hundred dollars.

Now to what shall we ascribe the success of these meetings, both in attendance and in collection?

Some will say, "Lady Henry and Miss Willard always draw." Very true, but neither one was at Kansas City, yet the meeting was in every way a success. The secret in both cases was business management and thorough advertising. Every detail of arrangement was perfect, because *somebody* attended to it and did not leave it to *everybody* else.

Then the advertising was systematic and thorough—not a notice in one or two papers put into the most obscure corner a few days before the meeting, but continued notices with little accounts of the speakers. Then the unions sent out hundreds of postal cards and thousands of programs through the mail.

The audience was thus assured, rain or no rain—and it poured in St. Louis. If every union would use these same business methods, there would be no failures in audiences where speakers of repute are engaged. Mrs. Ira Lewis, of Kansas City, and Mrs. E. B. Ingalls, of St. Louis, are to be credited with the magnificent generalship that made these meetings a success.

Yet right here many unions fail entirely. They have not learned to advertise, and they do not half do it—then complain that their audiences are small and collections smaller. Sometimes they charge an admittance, which in my opinion should never be done in reform work; then the audience is small and composed of those who are already converted to the reform.

In large or small towns sufficient and wise advertising will secure audience and financial success.

C. C. HOFFMAN.

En route in Illinois.

W. C. T. U. IN ALASKA.

DEAR UNION SIGNAL:—The night was dark. The rain came in great sheets—winding and blinding us as we took the long and lonely walk on the seashore, from Sitka Town up to "the Presbyterian mission." We entered the brilliantly lighted, large and airy schoolroom. This was a special meeting for our benefit. We had made a special effort, through dire tribulations, to be there. Miss Kelsey, the matron of the Girls' Industrial School, met us at the door with her gentle words of welcome and appreciation of our effort. A motion to the children, and a grand storm of applause from these enthusiastic W. C. T. U. workers greeted us. The meeting was called to order by that incomparable worker, Mrs. de Vore, of Pennsylvania, who has thrown her heart, soul and intellect into the work of bringing the children into the kingdom of temperance.

It will be impossible to give you a program. There was singing, and oh, such voices as these native children possess! If the purity and sweet full tones, as they sang some of Miss Willard's own compositions, could be phonographed, how she would delight to hear.

They recited very beautifully many interesting dialogues and poems, but the one great pleasure of the evening was reached when they all sat on a long platform and each one, from nearly grown men down to Miss Kelsey's little adopted girl, arose, and one by one gave us the exact history of how had been earned each ten cents to send toward the memorial for Miss Willard. This is a mission school and the children have very few ways of earning money. Some were laughable, many tender, and others very pathetic. Our only wish was that Miss Willard and Miss Gordon were there to hear these bright-faced, intensely interesting native Alaskan children, members of the W. C. T. U. the most *westerly* in America. We do not believe there is a class among the boys in all the United States more enthusiastic. The use of tobacco is general, and when one great boy arose with a broad smile, and said, "I earned my ten cents very hard, *very* hard; had it ready good deal of times, but dropped it into chewin' tobacco," his mouth watered as if he wished he had some then, and his lips quivered as he said, "It's awful hard to give up tobacco, but I *did*, and there's the hardest ten cents I ever earned."

Mrs. de Vore said to us, "There is one boy who has broken his pledge five times, shall I take him back?" We answered, "Our dear temperance queen, Miss Willard, would forgive him seventy times seven if he only would come back the 491st time." She smiled and said, "We

will reach over to him again." I send these children's autographs in the names they adopt as they enter the mission, and also their Indian names, for Anna Gordon's use. We think they will be of great interest in your display. As the meeting closed we walked thoughtfully home, feeling it "had been good to be there."

MARY HAYDON, *Cor. Sec*

Sitka, Alaska.

A RIGHTEOUS CAUSE AND CALL.

EDITOR OF THE UNION SIGNAL:—I am not a Quaker, but "the spirit moves me" to say a word or two to you and your readers, suggested by the St. Louis conference.

That conference and the party growing out of it refused to indorse the principle of woman suffrage or to commit itself to warfare upon the drunkard-factories. The Prohibition party has done both. It remains the only party that stands for the emanciaption of women and the protection of the home. It has done this at some cost. The suffrage plank in our national platform *cost us something*. It cost us the loss of active leadership on the part of some of the very best men in our party. It threatened at one time a very serious dissension in our ranks. The Prohibition party has, therefore, a double claim upon the sympathy and active assistance of the W. C. T. U. women. No other party on earth dares espouse their cause and face the opposition thus aroused.

The time has come for the Prohibition party to "foreclose its claim" upon the women of the land, and demand their assistance. A great movement is under full headway to secure the signatures of one million voters to an agreement to support our nominees for president and vice-president this year. The agreement is binding only in case one million signatures are secured to it. Two thousand workers are in the field already securing signatures. The plan has been officially approved by the national executive committee of the party and by the National President of the W. C. T. U. The results are thrilling and demonstrate to a certainty that the million names can be secured, if an adequate systematic effort is made to ask for them.

But where are the women? They are like the man who fell out of the balloon; they are "not in it"—not yet. Out of the 2,000 who have sent in lists of signatures, there are hardly 100 women! There ought to be out of the 200,000 members of the W. C. T. U., 20,000, or one in ten, at work to-day on this plan that promises, as nothing else ever has promised, to redeem this land from the terrible burden that rests upon it because of the saloon, and the infinite corruption that grows out of the saloon. Twenty thousand there ought to be; one hundred there are!

I do not write this captiously. I know that the reason for such a showing lies in the fact that the women have not been waked up to a recognition of this opportunity. Neither have the men. There ought to be an army of 40,000 men and women canvassing the nation for these signatures. Such an army, securing one signature each a week, could fill up the full quota of a million before the first of next October.. An average of five a week from each would give us the million in five weeks' time! And there are plenty of canvassers who have sent in over 100 names secured by personal application.

Here is a petition that carries in its possibilities *all other petitions* ever circulated by the W. C. T. U. on this subject. Shall we not see a *massed effort* in its behalf, and at once? The blanks are ready and are furnished free on application to almost any prohibition paper, or to the National committee, 10 E. 14th Street, New York.

E. J. WHEELER,

New York City. *Editor of The Voice.*

THE W. C. T. U. OF FRANCE.

DEAR UNION SIGNAL:—Members of the W. W. C. T. U. will be interested to hear of a new departure in the working of the union in Paris, under the auspices of Miss de Broen's well-known mission in Belleville. A large company of ladies, chiefly American and English, met in the afternoon of February 9th, at the invitation of Miss de Broen, at her temperance rooms, to listen to a spirited address by Mrs. Whitall Smith, of Philadelphia, about the working of the society in America. Other speakers followed, all in favor of the proposition to form a distinct W. C. T. U. for France. This resolution was formally adopted at a second meeting a few days later, Mrs. Smith again being present, and Miss de Broen having been previously appointed president by the World's Executive Committee, a secretary and a treasurer were voted for. All present agreed that such a union had become very necessary in France, the terrible evil of drink making rapid advances, and it was pointed out that one of the chief objects of the union would be the forming of branches throughout the country.

Miss de Broen has kindly offered the use of her rooms for the monthly or fortnightly meetings to be held in the interests of the union, where all visitors will be warmly welcomed. It should be specially mentioned that in connection with the Temperance Reading and Refreshment Rooms there is good accommodation offered to friends who are about to visit Paris. Comfortable rooms, with or without board, may be secured by applying to the "Manager," Miss de Broen's Office, 205 Rue St. Honoré, Paris. Situated in the most central part of Paris, and easily accessible from all stations, this "Home from Home," as enthusiastic friends have called it, will doubtless prove a great advantage to strangers in our gay city, specially so, as it combines the comforts of a Christian home with strictly moderate charges. Members of the union will encourage Miss de Broen in this effort to promote the temperance cause in Paris, by making it widely known among their friends.

E. BALTHASAR, *Sec'y.*

President's Column.

WORLD'S W. C. T. U. HEADQUARTERS.

AMERICAN—Chicago, Ill., 161 La Salle St.
ENGLISH—London, W. C. 57 Gordon Square.

WORLD'S W. C. T. U. OFFICERS.

President—MISS FRANCES E. WILLARD, Evanston, Ill.
Vice-President-at-Large—LADY HENRY SOMERSET, 13 Memorial Hall, Farringdon St., London, E. C., Eng.
Secretary—MRS. MARY A. WOODBRIDGE, Ravenna, O.
Treasurer—MRS. ELLA F. M. WILLIAMS, 26 Chomedy St., Montreal, Can.

HELPFUL HINTS.

Here is a model letter from a state president. It comes to me from Mrs. Emma Bourne, the daughter of our beloved Mother Hill, and the successor as president of our beloved Mother Downs. I print the letter that its heartsome cheer may do good to all who read, as it did me good.

NEWARK, N. J., March 8, 1892.

DEAR CHIEFTAIN:—Your official letter was promptly received, and did me much good, not only in the pressing urgency and importance of the work presented, but in the manner of appeal, loyalty to the author, patriotism, and the Golden Rule applied.

You may depend on me for the exertion of every nerve and muscle personally, and for my most persevering and persistent efforts so far as my influence goes.

I write an official letter each week to the county and local presidents in the *Temperance Gazette* (New Jersey), and have presented the three petitions through this column, but urged that the month of March should be given exclusively to the petition for closed gates of the Columbian Exposition. April 7 we have a state executive meeting at Beverly; then I will urge with as much conviction and persuasiveness as the Lord shall give me, the claims of the World's Petition, and will have your letter read which will have more weight than any words of mine.

I like the plan of "the commission" and will coöperate in every way that you direct. We are hoping, dear Miss Willard, that the way will open for you to be with us at Ocean Grove, July 6 and 7; it is so many years since you gave us that pleasure, and so many are desiring it, we feel like urging the case, but in every event we know you seek the guidance of a higher power, and we too, seek it, so we will not be too anxious, but submit to that which you deem may bring the greatest good to the greatest number. Yours loyally and affectionately,

MRS. EMMA BOURNE.

***

One of our thoughtful leaders writes that healthy people are the very ones to use the following natural prescription and one from which there is no nervous reaction. The prescription is: Drink half a pint or more of hot water one hour before breakfast, one hour before lunch, one hour before dinner, and before going to bed. Like cleaning a soiled bottle, the acid of the food is carried away and the process of digestion is carried on with greater ease; the circulation is better; the warm water allays the thirst better than ice water, and is recommended as a drink for the W. C. T. U. lunch counters in the Columbian Exposition; also at conventions. It is not only a harmless but a helpful stimulation. When people wish to aid friends, who are lovers of strong drink, to abstain, these facts might be borne in mind.

***

A redeemed man recently said in the W. C. T. U. gospel meeting in Evanston: "I served the devil twelve years and he gave me wages, sickness, misery, poverty, death. I have served God and the temperance cause, which is part of His gospel, three years, and have received wages. It makes me laugh to see my children walking around dressed in good clothes, myself and wife looking respectable, and going to church; to remember that I used to order twelve pounds of flour at a time, and now see the grocer's wagon coming along with a barrel to roll into our pantry. Yes, I get my wages right along."

***

Mr. Charles N. Crittenton, of New York City, the well-known millionaire and evangelist, who founded the Florence mission in New York City, is now laboring in San Francisco. The story of the foundation is pathetic. Mr. Crittenton, a wealthy wholesale druggist, had a beautiful home on Fifth avenue, where a loving wife and gleeful children made his life a very paradise on earth. His little girl Florence was the ideal of his fatherly heart; and when she passed away to heaven he determined that as a memorial of the little four-year-old he would found a mission in the midst of the city's sin, which would shine out as a beacon in the darkness of temptation. So he bought and furnished a commodious four-story house, and here meetings are held every night, and girls are invited to come out into the liberty of a truly Christian life. Mother Prindle, as they call her, is the matron,—a blessed woman who once worked with us in the Anchorage mission in Chicago. About five hundred girls in a year pass through the Florence mission, and two-thirds of them are permanently helped. The cost of keeping up this home is about twelve thousand dollars a year, but how could money be invested so as to help humanity more signally?

TEMPERANCE TEMPLE ITEMS.

BY MATILDA B. CARSE.

Daughter, thy faith hath made thee whole.—Mark 5: 34.

Our readers will realize how rapidly the Temple is moving toward completion while I state, when these lines are read the writer and her secretary will have taken possession of their quarters in the Temple, which will be the first room occupied in the building. It is a beautiful little room on the eleventh floor flooded with light—when the smoke nuisance is abated in Chicago, which is expected in the near future. A fine view can be had from this room of the entire western portion of the city and the rolling prairies of Illinois, stretching out toward the horizon. The Temple office is just across the hall from the World's and National W. C. T. U. rooms, and adjoins the office of the Temperance Lecture Bureau. Almost the entire north wing of the eleventh floor will be occupied by the editorial rooms of THE UNION SIGNAL, business office of the manager and advertising agent. On the eastern front of the same floor, facing La Salle street, is to be the sales room and business office of the W. T. P. A., which occupy two large, well lighted airy apartments. To the north of these are the offices of the Illinois State W. C. T. U., and the Chicago Central Union. These rooms all command a fine view of the business portion of the city, with the blue waters of Lake Michigan sweeping toward the horizon on the east.

***

How much of pathos enters into some of the gifts which are sent for the Temple. O. H. Paddock, Pana, Ill., writes: "My wife, Ann Paddock, sends the enclosed $10. She is probably on her deathbed now, but desires to make this contribution to the good cause." Mrs. M. A. Akins, South Euclid, Ohio, writes: "Enclosed please find $10 for the Temple in memory of my only daughter who has gone to her heavenly home and left me old and feeble, to journey on alone." Mrs. Mary Rider, Oak Center, Minn., writes: "My dear aged mother, Mrs. Nancy Bartlett, sends $5 in memory of her son, George Bartlett, who gave his life for his country; he was a noble Christian boy. I also send $1 for my little daughter who went away from us last June." A white-ribboner from Indiana, who does not wish her name mentioned, sends a box of old silver coins to be sold. She writes: "They were given me by my best earthly friend years ago, and now he has passed 'over the river' and I want to put them where they will do some good. They have a history sacred to me and I send them with my prayers."

Mrs. L. M. N. Stevens, the brave and dauntless leader of the W. C. T. U. host in Maine, is to have a tablet in Willard Hall. It is a birthday gift. One hundred dollars have been received from the treasurer of Maine for this purpose. In writing about it Mrs. Addie L. Harvey says: "We all love and honor Mrs. Stevens so much that we wish to give a lasting expression of our loyalty and devotion to her and the cause she so nobly champions on to victory in Maine. She is so desirous to further the Temple work, that we feel we can best please and honor her in this way. The many letters that have accompanied the contributions would make, if published, a volume of praise and expression of loyal service to our beloved leader."

Mrs. Kate B. Northup, York, Neb., sends $25, first installment on $100 from the state for a tablet in honor of their able and beloved state president, Mrs. Mary A. Hitchcock.

Mrs. A. S. Wiley, Norfolk, Va., sends $5 from the Brambleton union, to be applied toward a tablet in honor of the loved president of Virginia, Mrs. R. H. Jones. The Wyoming, O., W. C. T. U. sends $10 for the Charlotte Boyer tablet. Mrs. Lizzie Tippett sends $10 from the Lockland, O., W. C. T. U. She writes: "It having been decided that the unions in the twenty-fourth Ohio district contribute towards having our district president's name engraved in Willard Hall, the Lockland union sends the enclosed $10 for this purpose." (We would like to know the name of the district president, it is quite essential.) The W. C. T. U. of Georgetown, O., send $5 for the Charlotte Boyer tablet. Mrs. I. L. Marshall sends $9 for the tablet in honor of the loved president of Manistee, Mich., W. C. T. U., Mrs. Evelyn N. Peters. The unions of Pennington, N. J., So. Elgin, Ill., and White Cloud, Mich., send a penny for each member for the Lucy Webb Hayes tablet. The Savannah, O., union sends $1 toward the Mary C. Leavitt tablet. Abbie L. Jones, Chicago, Ill., sends $1 for a tablet in memory of Mrs. Emma Willard.

***

Africa we fear is going to outdo some of our own states in the amount she is sending for the Temple. A letter has just been received from Lottie Pretterill, Harriesmith, Orange Free State, South Africa, inclosing £21 ($102.06). She writes: "This sum we, 'Band of Hope' girls, have raised by a small bazar, and it is our wish to have our name recorded in the Temperance Temple at Chicago." Mrs. Sarah J. Cocking, Jacksonville, Ill., sends $13, the first installment of $100, which Mrs. Cocking is raising in the Sunday-schools of Jacksonville. Her plan is to have each union in a district appoint a woman who has ability to speak well to visit the Sunday-schools in her immediate vicinity or town, and present the Temple, asking that a collection be taken the following Sunday for it. Of course this meeting must be arranged beforehand with coöperation of the pastor and Sunday-school superintendent. We heartily indorse Mrs. Cocking's plan and hope unions will adopt it.

***

All checks and post-office orders should be made out in the name of Miss Esther Pugh and sent to her at Evanston, Ill. Orders for Temple Trust Bonds should be sent to H. C. Speer, 237 La Salle St., Chicago. A two cent stamp will secure a Temple mite-box and all documents in regard to the Temple including circular giving prices of silver models. Address Mrs. Matilda B. Carse, The Temple, La Salle St., Chicago, Ill.

The Household.

A WOMAN'S WORK.

BY FRANK WALCOTT HUTT.

Only the work of to-day:
What of its triumph and sorrow?
Does it the past overweigh,
Gives it a zeal for to-morrow?
Where have I broken the thread,
What have I left still unmended?
Truer word never was said,
"Woman's work never is ended."

Only the work of to-day:
Soothing the heart that is broken,
Speeding love's message to say,
Leaving the evil unspoken.
And, when the curtains are drawn
Over the innocent sleeping,
Some one must linger till dawn,
Watch for the prodigal keeping.

Only the work of to-day:
No one hath guessed half its meaning:
None knows the sower, but pray
Many be blessed at the gleaning.
No one hath stayed for her fears.
None hath a helping hand lended;
Only the sower hath tears
Over her lonely toil bended.

Only the work of to-day:
Labor but finite and human;
Only the task of decay,
Only the work of a woman.
Tell me what hand will portray—
Upon what infinite pages—
Only the work of to-day
At the ingath'ring of ages?

Boston, Mass.

"LET IT ALONE."

BY INITTE.

"I tell you it's all nonsense," said Tom Seeford excitedly, "this idea of thinking that you can pick up the giant liquor traffic, and throw him bodily out of the nation. I tell you it would tear the country to pieces. You know, Brown, that I'm just as dead set against this business of Satan as you are. But still I believe in going slow. Use strategem. Don't get all out of patience with these fellows. Be pleasant to them; use moral suasion; show them kindly how wrong they are and how much woe and sin they are responsible for. Bear with them. You know the Bible tells us to 'suffer long and be kind,' that's what we as a nation have got to do;" and the speaker having unburdened himself of these conciliatory sentiments, carefully helped himself to the brownest of the late installment of buckwheat cakes, and fell to buttering it with an energy that gave token of a good deal of inward disturbance.

It was Monday morning. It bade fair to be "blue Monday," too, if the weather was to have anything to do about it. The rain and sleet, which had fallen the day before, had frozen, the wind blew a gale from the north, and a colder, more disagreeable day could hardly be imagined. However, the little group, who were breakfasting in the cozy kitchen, stood in no fear of the elements. The lamp threw out a clear, bright light, the roaring fire in the big cook-stove spake comfort to every soul, while the steaming cakes did their part toward furnishing the interior heat for the day.

"Mr. Seeford is a Christian, and he votes for high license!" This was what Tom had overheard the evening before, and was what had called forth his decided remarks at the opening of this story.

"I suppose, Tom," said Mr. Brown, quietly, "that you saw a boa-constrictor or two when you were traveling in South America last fall?"

The gentleman addressed looked up in surprise. To have this stanch Prohibitionist change the subject so abruptly after he had delivered himself of such treasonable remarks, was something to be wondered at.

"Why, yes," he said, the surprise in his voice as manifest as could be expected considering the ample amount of baked batter that was being stowed away, "I did see two or three. Why?"

"Oh, tell us about them, uncle, do!" said twelve-year-old Harry Brown, who, as his uncle's especial favorite, begged for a story upon every possible occasion.

"Didn't I tell you about that experience of mine with the constrictor, Harry? No? I thought I did; I meant to. It was on one of our exploring expeditions, as I liked to call them. I was making a collection of mosses and leaves, which I intended to mount separately from the flowers I had found. We were not more than a mile and a half from the place where we had camped for the day, and I had just directed Halgo, my servant, to put away the latest found specimen. While he was busy about this, I walked to a tree a few feet off, upon the trunk of which was growing the queerest looking lichen I had yet seen. As I reached out my hand I was startled by a piercing cry from Halgo. Turning quickly I saw him standing with mouth and eyes wide open, pointing to the tree. I looked back at it, and my queer moss was moving. Moreover, there was a movement in the top of the tree, too. In a second more the ugly head of a boa poked out from among the leaves; evidently he was trying to find out what the hub-bub was all about. He didn't seem to be very much disturbed. Probably he had had a good dinner and was too lazy to interview us. But we didn't wait to see what he might do; we simply hurried off as fast as our legs could carry us."

"Why didn't you shoot him?" said Harry.

"Didn't have ammunition enough. When you deal with boas, or any of his kith or kin, you've got to do him up entirely; no half-way business about it."

"Can't they be caught and tamed?"

"Seldom; very difficult and dangerous work, too."

"Couldn't you have used moral suasion, Tom, and patted him on the head and explained to him that it was very wrong for him to crush people to death and cause so much pain and misery?" asked the head of the family.

Mr. Thomas was through with his cakes by this time, and he could see a little more clearly why his brother had asked him about the boas.

"Oh, see here!" he said, "that's too ridiculous to be nonsense. If I had let that boa alone, he wouldn't have raised his head to see what I was about. Let liquor alone and it will let you alone. Not but what I feel sorry for these poor wretches that have lost all their manhood. But we must be cautious. Make haste slowly. Make these fellows that deal out the poison pay dearly for it. Push up the license higher and higher, until it gets so steep they can't stand it, and after awhile we'll crowd it out." And Tom rose, pushed back his chair and turned about with an air which said, "I don't want to hear another word on that subject."

Quiet Mrs. Brown had been baking the cakes and listening and thinking. She usually did a great deal of the latter. Now she sat down to eat her breakfast, while father supplied her with the feathery viands. She had smiled a little sadly, as her brother had told of the foolishness of absolute prohibition. This was the first visit that he had made to her home for twenty years, and she had been so grieved to find that, while Tom worshipped God with his voice, and by church attendance, and with his pocket-book, he was not willing to do so with his vote.

Tom sat with his chair tilted back against the wall, looking at his sister. He knew just about what she was thinking of. "Mary," he said, "are you fanatic enough to believe that the business, which is sanctioned by your country, the country that you are bound to honor and respect, is so bad that it ought to be wiped out of existence, no matter what the results may be? Haven't you patriotism—"

"Silas," said Mrs. Brown, "didn't I hear a knock?"

"I guess not, mother. It must have been the wind blow—"

"No, you're right," and Mr. Brown hurried to the door. Such a wee little mite of humanity as tumbled rather than walked in. She had on a thin, faded, calico dress, barely reaching to her knees. Trying in vain to meet the frock were a pair of cotton stockings, out-rivaling the dress, if possible, in shabbiness. The little blue hands clung tightly to a dirty rag, meant to serve as a shawl, which was drawn around the pinched face and stooped shoulders of the child. She couldn't have been more than seven or eight years old. In a comfortable home, a home untouched by the evils resulting from high license, she would have been a baby yet. But no sweet babyhood or innocent childhood is given to the drunkard's child. She was cold, so cold that she couldn't say anything, but she edged shyly up toward motherly Mrs. Brown as if sure of her welcome.

"Why, child! why, you blessed dear," said that lady, as she chafed the poor little hands. "Why, father, the poor child is nearly frozen. Bring me that heavy shawl that hangs in the corner. Tom, get me a basin of cold water to put these hands in. There, there, dearie," as the poor little waif showed signs of becoming unconscious, "we'll have you all right in a minute."

"Thank the merciful Father," said Silas to himself, "the poor little tots know where Sarah Brown lives. See the tears, actually frozen on that face, I swan! What is it, little one? Mother, can't she tell you now?"

"Father got drunk," said the child, as she released herself from the kind arms which held her, and sat bolt upright, "and—and"—swallowing her sobs, "he got put in jail Saturday, and we d-didn't have no money, so mother had to wash yesterday, and she had to dry the clothes 'round the stove and baby got sick, and—and—I don't w-want 'im to d-die, 'cause I do love him so." Here the tears and sobs had their way. "We—we ain't got no fire and nothin' to eat, and m-mother wants to know c-can we have somethin' warm for breakfas'." The sobs were under control now, and the voice was dry and hard,—more pitiful than tears. Something was in Mr. Brown's throat. Tom had walked into the other room. Mrs. Brown's eyes were decidedly wet.

"Here, Lottie, you come and eat," she said. "Eat all you want of these nice hot cakes; here's the butter and syrup. Do you want some coffee, dearie?"

"Is it that there black stuff?" asked the child, "'cause I had some once and I don't like it." Mrs. Brown quietly put a cupful beside her plate. "Oh, I never had none of that!" Poor baby! Did not know coffee with cream and sugar in it.

While Lottie was enjoying her breakfast, good Sarah Brown was filling a basket with cold boiled potatoes, some roast beef, a can of tomatoes, one of peas, a cake of butter, some dry bread for toast, and several drawings of tea.

"There," she said, as the small lady at the breakfast table slid down from her chair, "now we'll go home and get mamma a nice, warm breakfast and have it ready for her in less than twenty minutes. No, just keep the shawl on, I'm going to give you that." The big, double blanket shawl completely enveloped the little creature, and how the little eyes did sparkle!

"Where's Harry, father? Harry, carry this basket over to Jack Morgan's for me."

"And when you come back, Harry," said his father, "take this order to the grocer's and tell him to send the things up there, right away."

"Sarah," called Tom, as Lottie and her benefactress were going out the door, "stop at Dr. Gregg's on your way down, and have him see that baby. Tell him to tend to it till it's well, and charge it to me."

The door closed, and silence reigned. There were two people there, but a great deal of thinking was being done.

"Brother," said Tom at last, "I have always said, let liquor alone, and it will let you alone. I believe God sent that poor, half-frozen baby here this morning to open my eyes. Silas Brown, I've done my last stroke of work for a party that gives men the right to cause such misery as I've seen and heard of within the last hour. God helping me, from now on, I'm going to vote for the absolute prohibition of the liquor traffic."

North Greenfield, Wis.

LET HOMES BE ON THEIR GUARD.

BY VIOLA ROSEBOROUGH.

In a recent visit to a little country village I was entertained in a Christian home overflowing with good books and papers. One day I picked up one, obviously of a lower literary grade than most of the periodicals about me, but still seeming to be a harmless and even admirable little sheet. It was plainly intended for country and village circulation; it contained information and advice about gardening and household interests, little stories and verses and items of news, all on the order of such things in many deservedly popular domestic journals.

But something turned my eye to the advertising columns. Here was a different story indeed; this simple "home" paper was full of the most plainly and outrageously indecent, immoral, and I sincerely trust illegal, advertisements. It had every appearance of being only a masked vehicle for such. It had been sent as a sample copy to my friend, and she had never looked at it. It was clear that I was the first one to do so, and I shall take care that, except for the persons whose help I shall seek in trying to check such insolent defiance of the decencies of civilization, I shall be the last. I thought nothing could be more unscrupulous than the conduct of the advertising departments of some of our great metropolitan dailies, but I see I was mistaken. I tell the incident to sound a note of warning.

See what is in the advertising columns of the periodicals that come into your house. Their general aspect proves nothing. These vampires who live on the destruction of both human souls and human bodies, cunningly adapt their appeals to excite the curiosity of the young, and they sell their 'goods, their pictures, books, etc., cheap. It is surely the duty of every one, not only to see that our families, our children-friends and children-neighbors are not thus poisoned, but to use all the means that the law gives us to stop such practices.

We are all busy in our own particular life work, or are bound down by the insisting necessities of daily life; most of us cannot personally undertake such crusades, but what we can do is to find who are the persons who make these very crusades their life-work, and put matters in their hands. That is the good, one of them, of organized reform, organized benevolence, organized advance.

Rocky Creek, O.

UNION SIGNAL
WORLD'S WHITE RIBBON

ORGAN OF THE WORLD'S AND NATIONAL WOMAN'S CHRISTIAN TEMPERANCE UNION.

FRANCES E. WILLARD,
LADY HENRY SOMERSET,
MARY ALLEN WEST, } EDITORS.

MARGARET A. SUDDUTH,
MRS. HARRIET B. KELLS, } OFFICE EDITORS.

Published by the Woman's Temperance Publishing Association.
MRS. F. H. RASTALL, *Business Manager.*
161 La Salle Street, Chicago, Ill.

DEP'T BOOKS AND LEAFLETS.—ALICE M. GUERNSEY, *Editor.*

Entered at the Post-office, Chicago, Ill., as second-class matter.

Which hope we have as an anchor of the soul, both sure and steadfast.—Heb. 6: 19.

OUR BILL OF FARE

for this week has a spicy flavor, a trifle inconsistent, it may be, with the season's somber face, but, introduced, as it is, with a Lenten poem, cannot be accused of totally ignoring the commemoration. The graceful sketch of the Marchioness of Waterford is rendered irresistibly attractive by the sweet face of the subject. A continuation of "Opinions of the Columbian Sunday Closing" embraces names well known in Chicago and elsewhere. "Darkness and Daylight in New York" is forcefully reviewed by Dr. Cushman's trenchant pen, and our senior editor presents a sketch of the superintendent of one of our new departments. What the fifty-second Congress has done for temperance is well told by a Colorado woman temporarily in Washington. "Railroad Ties," No. 8, makes a pithy point most kindly. The Correspondence department is introduced by Mrs. Clara Hoffman in a taking plea for judicious advertising, and continued by a racy account of the W. C. T. U. in Alaska, and the good news of a permanent French union. The Household has a pleasing variety, and the News from the Field is diversified by a Queen's Gardens sermonette, "Life's Patterns," one of Eva Kinney Griffith's best. News, and "nuts," and grave "officials," complete the reading matter on the paper, with the notable exception of the Children's department which has been assigned a new location on page fourteen.

THE HOPE THAT IS WITHIN US.

We do not know that the honest hand of toil shall yet grasp the helm of state—but we believe it. We do not know that prohibition shall yet prevail across the continent and be salted down by the salt seas' boundaries—but we believe it. We do not know that woman will bless and brighten every place she enters, and that she shall yet enter every place—but we believe it. The Bible is the chief corner-stone of these beliefs.

The labor movement can find no better motto than this from Christ's own lips, "My Father worketh hitherto and I work."

The temperance movement can find no better motto than His who said, "Every plant that my Heavenly Father hath not planted shall be rooted up."

The woman movement can find no better motto than that of the great apostle who said: "There is neither male nor female, but ye are all one in Christ Jesus."

True, there must always be the day of small things before we reach the day of great. In our more modern days associated effort has come to the rescue in a fashion that mightily accelerates the progress of reform. What if Dorothea Dix had given her life to the individual care of a few of the insane poor instead of going before legislatures and founding insane hospitals throughout the Union? What if Clara Barton had nursed a few soldiers instead of founding the Red Cross Army that can minister to a whole nation in time of need? What if Lord Shaftesbury had tended the individual chimney-sweep or relieved the sorrows of sundry little ones ground down under the slavery of the coal pits instead of instituting laws that swept the curse of child labor out of England at one stroke? What if Charles Sumner had uplifted individual colored men instead of so utilizing the machinery of the state as to lift up a race?

But these are splendid illustrations of the genius of one. This day of a new inspiration shows us how to apply the genius of the many focalized into systematic blessedness through organization. I thank God that by its means the workingman, the home and universal womanhood are soon to find a protection as universal as their need.

Emerson says, looking at the stately cathedral in Rome, "And yet a little waving hand reared these huge columns." Yes, but that hand wrought with ten thousand others on one plan and to one purpose. Alone we can do little. Aggregated we, the units of weakness, become batteries of power. It was once the fashion in certain circles political to speak sneeringly of "mudsills" and of "the men with hayseed in their hair." Now the mud opens to receive into silence and oblivion those who dared thus speak of men, and the hayseed harvest waves like Lebanon. Agitate, educate, organize, these are the deathless watchwords of success. The fingers of the hand can do little alone, but correlated into a fist they become formidable. The plank borne here and there by the sport of the waves is an image of imbecility, but frame a thousand planks of heart of oak into a hull, put in your engine with its heart of fire, fit out your ship, and it shall cross at a right angle those same waves to the port it has purposed to attain. We want all those like-minded with us, who would down the saloon, exalt the home, redeem manhood and uplift womanhood, to join hands with us for organized work according to a plan.

It is the way commerce has marched across this continent and captured it for civilization—*one by one;* it is the way an army is recruited, one by one; it is the way Christ's church is built up into power, and heaven adds to its souls redeemed, just one by one.

Readers of THE UNION SIGNAL one and all, will you not rally thus to the holy call of individual responsibility and gloriously united effort?

"For the cause that lacks assistance,
For the wrong that needs resistance,
For the future in the distance,
And the good that you can do!"

THE RUSSIAN FAMINE.

It is quite probable that our people do not fully appreciate the situation in Russia. We have received from Washington, on the authority of ex-Governor Hoyt, of Wyoming, who is now acting as chairman of the Russian Famine Relief Committee of the United States, facts which we desire to lay before the readers of THE UNION SIGNAL, hoping thus to stimulate efforts for the relief of that gigantic suffering.

It should be made plain to our good people that the Russian famine, so vast and dire, is not doing its terrible work alone, but has as its ally the freezing cold of a terrible winter, and the evils that follow in the train of a pestilence are likely, if not soon checked, to sweep over many lands. We must also remember that the Russian famine has come to stay, even until after the harvest of next summer, unless we succeed in banishing its spectral presence by the beneficences of those in more favored lands who have enough and to spare. We need to remember that the Russian government is exerting itself nobly for the rescue of the people, not only by the munificence of a great nation, but by the sacrifices of those who are administering public affairs. There are some in Russia who are devoting themselves utterly to the effort to mitigate the present misery.

Count Leo Tolstoi and his family are best known to us because they are foremost in the cause of temperance and purity. To them thus far we have sent the benefactions of our white ribbon army; yet there are others as devoted actively at work. But the extent of the famine is so great and the revenues of the government have been so far crippled by repeated and widespread failures of the crops, that help from other countries is imperative and it should be not only liberal and persistent, but best of all, immediate. Unhappily, the rest of Europe has also been impoverished, and the outlook for supplies must come from America, at all times competent and so wonderfully blessed with crops the past season that she can send many a shipload without draining perceptibly her stores.

The work of relief should be begun in all of the states, and be systematically conducted. Nothing more worthy could be attempted in this crisis than that each local union should exert itself to its utmost efforts to unite churches in a Russian relief meeting. Collections should be taken and forwarded to Miss Clara Barton, 732 Fourteenth Street, Washington, D. C., or to ex-Governor Hoyt, at the same address. Let it be known that they who can more easily give relief in the shape of farinaceous food, such as wheat and flour, or kiln-dry corn meal, barley, beans, dried green peas, rice and hominy, or in the form of cured hams, or canned goods of any sort, will soon find agencies ready to receive at some point designated by the governor of the state, and also at the port of shipment for Russia. Carloads of supplies, properly designated and directed, will have free transportation to the sea-board. The International Red Cross of Geneva, through its American and Russian branches, has been recognized by the Russian government and designated by the Russian representative in this country as a medium wholly acceptable and reliable through which money and provisions can be sent.

We suggest in the interest of these public relief meetings, and for the information of the people through the local press, that letters be written to Miss Barton and ex-Governor Hoyt asking for facts and interesting items, which they hold themselves ready to send; but there is no need of waiting for these. This editorial can be made the basis of a meeting; and we hope soon to be able to announce that our local unions are at work on this broad line of humanity, for we believe there are no groups anywhere more large-hearted and ready-handed than our local groups of white-ribboners.

MANUFACTURED CRIMINALS.

In an address before the Chicago Methodist Preachers' meeting in March, Mr. Mark Crawford, who is in charge of the House of Correction in Chicago, made some shocking revelations of the condition of that institution. It is but little better than a school of crime. It has no provision for the separation of youthful offenders from older criminals. It has but two cell houses and boys of seven are put in cells next to criminals of seventy, and can learn all the latter know of vice and crime. Mr. Crawford said that hundreds of youth had obtained instruction in crime in the House of Correction, and read a letter from a young man who had been sent there for various offenses when a mere child, telling how he had learned the arts of house-breaking and transom climbing and other crimes from men of mature age. Mr. Crawford gave the following table showing that ten per cent of the prisoners during the last ten years had been less than seventeen years old:

Years.	*Total Number*	*Between 7 and 17 y'rs old.*
1882	7,566	693
1883	7,058	672
1884	6,999	769
1885	7,108	706
1886	7,524	810
1887	8,763	993
1888	9,928	1,019
1889	8,393	962
1890	8,457	817
1891	8,249	1,031
Total	80,045	8,472

Chicago now has 6,400 saloons and many other institutions for the manufacture of criminals, but while the revenues from these and from the sale of the city's franchises have furnished an immense amount of "boodle" to municipal jobbers, but little provision has been made for the reformation of criminals. The city has entirely outgrown its institutions for the care of the dependent and vicious classes. Perhaps the worst feature of the House of Correction is the enforced idleness of its inmates. They are kept there in promiscuous crowds with no chance for manual labor, and nothing to occupy their minds but to study and acquire greater skill in criminal practices. Idleness is the greatest foe to reform. With no knowledge of any trade or means of making an honest living, the prisoners when discharged are sure to resort to crime for a subsistence. The records of the institution show that the same persons have been sent back to it repeatedly. Mr. Crawford is making an effort to get the city council to provide buildings and equipment for the manual training of the inmates of the Bridewell and for their education in the trades. He wants to make the House of Correction a reformatory institution instead of a school of crime.

Another speaker was Major McClaughry who described the methods of reform that should be adopted. Occupation for brain and hands is indispensable. Young offenders must be taught some occupation by which to earn an honest living. For their encouragement a careful system of merit marks should be adopted, by which they can rise to higher grades, with better cells and other advantages, and shorten their terms in prison. If they earn three credits each for good behavior, for study, for industry in manual occupations, they should be advanced in grade. For bad behavior they are to be reduced in grade. Each one is furnished with a little book in which his record is kept, so that he knows precisely what his standing is and that his conduct is carefully watched and his efforts to improve appreciated and duly credited to him. He is told to "watch his nines," with a view to shortening his term and preparing himself for employment when dismissed. He goes out on parole or probation, has to furnish the institution monthly reports of his conduct and certificate from his employer, and until he becomes established in upright ways, is made to feel that his progress is watched by friends in and out of the reformatory with kindly and helpful interest. Such in part is the truly beneficent system which Messrs. Crawford and McClaughry are seeking to establish in connection with the House of Correction. They ask and ought to have the support and coöperation of all good citizens in their efforts to secure the necessary appropriations by the city government. While Chicago has grown to be the second city in the country it has made little or no advance in providing for its dependent and criminal classes. It is far behind many eastern cities in this respect. Besides the wrong and peril of this neglect, it will, if not remedied, be a disgrace to the World's Fair city, and a source of shame to its citizens in the presence of our visitors next year.

WHITE RIBBON DOUGHNUTS.

How to make money, as set forth in Miss Bessie Gordon's recent article in THE UNION SIGNAL, seems to have produced a decided effect in the minds of our workers, and letters asking for Madame Willard's "doughnut recipe" come thick and fast to Rest Cottage. We therefore give

from her own dictation a setting forth of the basis of those remarkable "concoctions," which in white ribbon circles seem rightly to "take the cake":

Take a little over one pint of rich, sweet milk, into which put two-thirds of a teacup of sugar and a little salt. Sift as much flour as you think will be required, into which mix four heaping teaspoonfuls of best baking powder. Stir into the milk and sugar six tablespoonfuls of very hot fresh lard, pour the mixture into the flour and make a sponge. When cooled sufficiently to prevent cooking the egg add one egg slightly beaten. Mix to a proper consistency, roll and cut into rings. It is hard to give a recipe where so much depends upon the judgment and care of the cook. Much depends upon having the lard in which the doughnuts are fried very hot before they are put in, otherwise they "soak up the fat" and are heavy.

THE position of the Republican—and for that matter the Democratic party, nationally, is clearly set forth in the following interview recently had with Senator John Sherman by the famous newspaper reporter, "Gath":

Q.—Senator, how have you been able to carry the Republican party in Ohio through the quicksands of prohibition?

A.—Why, on that subject I have been frank. I say that I believe in temperance, but there are others who believe in their beer and wine, and I do not propose to make my private tastes the standard of law. At the same time the civilized world recognizes that spirituous liquors furnish the most legitimate basis for taxation. I therefore believe in a tax strong enough to raise a good revenue on liquor. That is done by the national law, and there seems to be hardly any objection to it. But prohibition is in the nature of a sumptuary law, depriving some of livelihood and others of their lifelong customs.

MRS. LUCINDA STONE, of Michigan, has brought it about that in Michigan University, the largest institution of its kind in this nation, it is required by law that a woman shall be the incumbent of at least one professorship. This, of course, will be a most educational object lesson, and will serve to stimulate gifted young women by the prospect of reward for their faithfulness. It occurs to us that besides petitioning colleges to this effect, (and that ought to be done in every state,) the white ribbon women might well ask that in all colleges and universities for men and women there should be a chair of physical ethics. The religion of the body is the best and truest basis for the religion of the soul. The Ten Commandments and Sermon on the Mount have their analogue in the natural law by which this Temple of the Holy Ghost is governed. Let our state presidents and local unions in college towns exert their utmost influence to secure in the institutions they can influence this name on the catalogue of teachers, "Professor ——, Chair of Physical Ethics." A Father Mathew chair has already been founded in the Catholic University at Washington and a John B. Gough chair in the American University (Methodist) in the same city. We earnestly hope that these keynotes may find echoes in all our institutions of learning, and that right speedily.

THE first copy of *Our Union*, the official organ of the National W. C. T. U., which was finally merged with *The Signal* to make THE UNION SIGNAL, was brought out in July, 1875, at Philadelphia, by Mrs. Annie Wittenmeyer, first president of the National W. C. T. U., and edited by Mrs. Jane Fowler Willing of Chicago. Shortly afterwards Mrs. Wittenmeyer assumed both positions. The paper was a monthly of eight pages at fifty cents a year. In two years it had accumulated debts to such an extent that the convention in Newark seriously considered the propriety of its discontinuance. But in this emergency some of our leaders came to the rescue, and Mrs. Hannah Whitall Smith accepted the position of the editor-in-chief without salary, with Mrs. Mary T. Burt as managing editor, and Mrs. Cornelia C. Alford as publisher. The paper rose at once in favor under this vigorous management, and the second year Miss Esther Pugh became editor, the publisher, Mrs. Alford, being continued and the paper was issued as a bi-monthly. Next in order Miss Margaret Winslow, of Brooklyn, formerly a teacher in Packer Institute, a woman of talent (the one who first suggested the white ribbon as our badge) became editor, continuing in this position for several years to excellent purpose except that she was too conservative on the question of woman's ballot. These were the days of the great debates on that subject, which took the form of arguments *pro* and *con* as to whether the news from states that had adopted equal franchise as one of their departments, should be printed. To do this was so manifestly just that a department headed "Home Protection" was finally agreed upon and worked to mighty advantage by Christian women forming the W. C. T. U. During this time Miss Esther Pugh was publisher. In 1883 the paper was brought to Chicago and merged with *The Signal*, which had been founded by Mrs. Matilda B Carse as an independent weekly white-ribbon journal in 1880, and edited by Mrs. Mary B. Willard.

Special Difficulties.

PLEDGE.—*"I hereby solemnly promise, God helping me, to abstain from all distilled, fermented and malt liquors, including Wine and Cider, and to employ all proper means to discourage the use of and traffic in the same."*

QUERY.—Can gentlemen be honorary members in more than one W. C. T. U. at the same time?

ANSWER.—This is not usual. Transfer cards should be given both to members and to honoraries when going from one community to another. These can be had by writing to headquarters.

Q.—Please suggest names for local unions.

A.—Among the best are Lucy Webb Hayes W. C. T. U., Elizabeth Fry W. C. T. U., Neal Dow W. C. T. U. The St. Paul women have set a new keynote, and one most musical, in naming the local union of 110 members recently organized, the Isabel Somerset W. C. T. U. We think it a good plan. Every time that a character loved and trusted comes to the mind of any person it is a distinctive gain to that mind, and exerts an influence in moulding brain, heart and conscience. We would make the names of our local unions largely thus educational.

Q.—There has been some discussion here at the "Hub" regarding the proper pronunciation of the name Yolande. Will you please give it in THE UNION SIGNAL?

A LOYAL WHITE-RIBBONER.

A.—We suppose that each syllable should be sounded thus: Yo-lan-de, but we at Rest Cottage anglicized the pronunciation thus: *Yo*-lande, although the author himself placed the accent on the last syllable, giving the *a* the broad sound. In a charming novel of that name by William Black, he gives a description of a young woman who in appearance and character was not unlike our beloved Julia Ames.

Q.—Is there any reason why our district president should always be our delegate to the National W. C. T. U. Convention?

A.—None whatever. Pass the honors around.

Q.—"What leaflets shall we use for public meetings?

A.—"That depends." An artist selects a delicate sable brush for the fine hair lines of his painting, and one of very different size and shape when "washing in" an undertint. Shall we be less careful when dealing with souls, when helping the Master-Painter to bring out the marvelous picture of the ages? Throwing out of account—because all are so reasonable in price—the question of finance, two queries remain: 1. What purpose do we wish to accomplish by the distribution of literature? 2. What are the best leaflets to fulfill this purpose? But few of the many possible answers can be suggested here, and these are based upon W. T. P. A. publications.

Is it a campaign against high license? Use the Timely Talks on this theme, as indicated by their titles.

Is it to secure voters for the Prohibition ticket? Timely Talks, Nos. 17, 24, 30, 31, 32, 33, 36, 37, 38; Signal Lights, Nos. 1, 3, 14, 16, 21, 28.

A gospel temperance meeting? Timely Talks, Nos. 39 and 40; Gospel Lights; Signal Lights, No. 22; National Leaflets, 49, 52, 54.

A temperance meeting designed to arouse interest "all along the line"? The Total Abstinence Series.

A children's meeting, in Sunday-school or other where? Loyal Leaflets, and the L. T. L. National Leaflets.

In the interests of the purity department? Leaflets should be *individually* selected, choosing from the White Cross and the Social Purity Series. Do not give "School-Boy Morality" to a girl in her teens, or "Her Talisman" to a flippant young man. Bound sets of leaflets for sale by the W. T. P. A. enable workers to become familiar with them. National Leaflet, No. 48, "Safety for School Children," is excellent for general distribution.

For a suffrage meeting use National Leaflets, Nos. 5, 28, 33, 42, 43, 44 and 47.

A labor meeting to be captured for temperance? Timely Talks, No. 7; Signal Lights, Nos. 8 to 13, 18, 27, 30; National Leaflets, Nos. 14, 31, 34, 36, 39.

A teachers' convention? National Leaflets, Nos. 9, 30, 37, 38, 46, 48, 201; Social Purity, Nos. 3, 6, 11; White Cross, especially Nos. 11 and 12. (Put several together in a roll and tie with white ribbon.)

A mothers' meeting? The Home and Purity Leaflets for that purpose "made and provided."

Send to ministers, National Leaflets, Nos. 1, 15, 21, 22, 48; to doctors, National Leaflets, Nos. 9, 23, 29, 40; Home Leaflets, Nos. 8 and 12.

The leaflets for department and Y work, are, or ought to be, familiar to all white-ribboners. Special half-price rates for all the leaflet publications of the W. T. P. A. will be sent on application to the business office.

ALICE M. GUERNSEY,
Ed. Dept. of Books and Leaflets.

The Watch-Tower.

Mrs. F. H. Rastall, business manager of the W. T. P. A., thus addresses "On Duty": "You said you wanted bright things. Here is one: This association has the use of two wagons, each with horse and driver, the contracts lasting one year. The name of one of these drivers is Peter. On the wagons our business sign is painted, 'W. T. P. A., Printers, Electrotypers, etc.' On one occasion when the wagon was standing in front of the office of one of the firms which send electrotyping to our foundry the driver was asked, 'W. T. P. A., what does that mean?' and he promptly replied, 'Wait Till Peter Arrives—that is what they've got to do anyway.'"

***

The great crusades of the blue and the red ribbon swept over the land between 1874 and 1882, but as the years went by the white ribbon has asserted its power as a badge warranted both to wash and to wear, for when it has once been adopted one is likely to find it maintained in its place year in and year out, while alas, the ribbons blue and red come and go like the rainbow or the rose. This is said in sorrow, not in criticism, and it is recognized that the persistent type symbolized in the white ribbon is but another development of that world-old patience of women, which is their highest virtue, and has been inwrought by discipline and pain.

***

Dr. Sarah Hackett Stevenson, that woman of bright pen and speech, has recently been elected president of the Chicago Woman's Club, and has signalized her accession to this honorable place by a bright speech on the subject of "Women as Politicians," taking the uncomfortable phrase of Mrs. Lynn Linton. The whole speech is so good that we wish we might convey it to our columns. One paragraph we must certainly have, namely: "Mrs. Linton says 'that the cradle lies across the door of the polling booth that bars the way to the Senate.' We wish that this were true, for if men had to climb over their babies' cradles, and look into the face of their innocent children as they passed in to vote, they might vote as they pray. The state might then have a conscience as well a treasury, and the treasury might not so frequently get into the barrel."

***

It is a deplorable fact that some of our society women in our large cities and towns make a boast of earning their clothing by playing cards for money at social gatherings. One lady mentions that a few nights ago she was invited to a club that had been organized two years, and they felt no interest in the cards if they did not play for money. She said that at many of these gatherings where cards were played, the punch furnished by the hostess was so strong that it affected those who partook. Card playing is becoming a mania in many sections of the country, church members being mingled in it. Prizes are given, and women have afternoon clubs two or three times a week, besides as many in the evening, in which both sexes take part in the game of cards. This is no jeremiad, but simply the statement of a fact known to the observant and the intelligent.

***

Mrs. L. M. N. Stevens recently went to Calais, Maine, to organize a local union, taking with her a dear little girl of two years to place in a home where there were no little ones. The arrangements had all been made by correspondence, and when she met the foster parents, one look reassured her, as with open arms and a look of motherly affection the lady said, "This is my little Margery," and the little one stretched out her arms and clung to her. Through the efforts of Mrs. Merrill, Mrs. Stevens and others in the new department, such scenes are being multiplied, and will be more and more as the years go by.

***

Little May, the granddaughter of Hannah Whitall Smith, when a child five years of age, expressed her disapproval of prayer, because she said she had prayed that she might catch minnows in the pond; had taken her little silver mug and given them ample opportunity to go in, but they would not go. Upon this, her grandmother explained that we ought not only to pray, but that we ought also to work according to the lines of nature, which are the laws of God, in the very best way that we know how; and that men had learned that the way to catch minnows is to put a worm on a hook and then the little creatures will bite. The child's face brightened as she took in the plan a little, and said with emphasis: "Oh, I see, grandmother; worms is Heavenly Father's way." There is many a time when we have felt that the way was as unattractive as the handling of worms in order to catch fish, but as many a bright and huge fish has been landed after that manner, so many an iridescent success has been won by means as seemingly undesirable. We have to study to get into harmony with the laws of nature, and to be obedient to the laws of the Thinker who is behind all thoughts.

ON DUTY.

Queen's Gardens.

LIFE'S PATTERNS.

BY EVA KINNEY GRIFFITH.

You have all cut out patterns in your time. Some of you have cut patterns for little garments which you fashioned with tenderest care for the tiny babe you loved so well. The babe has grown to be a man now, and would laugh at your attempt to make clothes for him, but put away in the bureau drawer, tied with a bit of checked gingham, maybe, is a pattern of the aprons and dresses he used to wear when a boy. Sometimes you take them out and muse over them. Your musings bring back the picture of a rosy-cheeked child, full of life and motion, bobbing hither and thither, wearing the blue checked apron you had made for him. There are other patterns in the drawer, perhaps, that recall another little one who has been lying in his grave these twenty years, forgotten by all save his mother. Others still bring back the merry schoolgirl who was married but yesterday and has gone now to a home of her own.

Perhaps you are fond of fancy work. If so you have another drawer or box devoted to its patterns. How pretty some of them are! Do you remember how pleased you were once to get that new pattern of pansies for your pincushion, and how keenly you enjoyed embroidering that beautiful design of roses for your tidy? With what avidity you learned the new pine-apple pattern for lace when it first came around! How many pretty things you have made to beautify your home and garnish your toilets that never could have been made but for the new patterns that kept coming to you.

Every article of clothing you wear is made after somebody's pattern. The home in which you live had a pattern. It was built after a plan drawn by the architect. Your everyday work has a model. Your life has an ideal. Ideals, plans, patterns, models, designs, they are synonymous terms. Everything in life is fashioned after them. Yet the material things that we see impress us so strongly that we forget the power that is in the invisible pattern after which they are created. But the fit of the garment, the comfort of the home, the beauty of the ornament depends on the plan or pattern after which it was modeled.

Now let us look at Nature. How beautiful are the stately forests; the meadows abloom with flowers; the brookside of curious grasses! But every variety of tree is formed after a peculiar design from which it never varies except as it is stunted or hindered in growth. Each leaf, also, has an invisible model after which it closely follows as it grows. Then each flower, every blade of grass has its own peculiar ideal form. Again, the animal kingdom, even to our bodies, which are created after God's own image, follow with fidelity the pattern given them by nature.

The same law holds good in the mineral world. Why does the crystallizing salt always form cubes, and the freezing water fashion six-pointed stars? The scientists try to explain it by telling us of cohesion and the polarization of atoms. But no matter what these forces are, or how they work, it still remains true that wherever and whenever nature's forces act, they always unerringly follow an invisible pattern, intelligently designed.

Patterns are eternal, indestructible. The house may be torn down, the garment worn out, the paper pattern and the architect's plan thrown away, yet the invisible model after which they were made may be re-imitated at any time.

Dear heart, your own inward life, that wonderful thing you call character, is being formed after an ideal. And the perfection of the work depends on the correctness of the pattern. Is Christ being formed in you? Have you taken Him for your model? Then you should look upon Him often, noting the beauty and symmetry of His sweet character. Who would think of attempting to follow out some new and intricate pattern of fancy work without looking frequently at the design and keeping it always in mind? Yet there are people who start in the Christian life looking to other Christians for their model, and sometimes depending on other books for instruction, rather than the Bible.

The Bible is full of ideals for living and loving. It gives us death for earthly living, sleep for earthly dying, and health for sickness. These invisible ideals once accepted have a power over our lives of which we hardly realize. To keep them constantly in mind should be the aim of every Christian who would progress.

How pitiful is the condition of the soul in a sin-darkened life that knows no high ideal, that looks upon no noble pattern of unselfish living. There are people in wealthy homes who are without a Bible. There are rich business men living in the atmosphere of trade, and sinners down among the poor and ignorant, who are unconscious that their lives lack anything, because they have no beautiful, perfect pattern with which to compare themselves. There are intelligent men in places of responsibility and trust, who have persisted in sin and doubt until they have lost their ideals of truth and purity. They have designed a pattern of their own which they are following out. They have their own standards of right and wrong and as long as they live up to these poor human standards they think they are all right. Their case is more sad, more hopeless than the one who is cast down because he has failed in reaching his ideal that was too high for his human nature.

All the patterns of earth which have in them truth or beauty are God's thoughts. The pattern of the phonograph, the telephone, the steam engine, although invented by men, came from God. Some one caught an ideal from the invisible world about him and built a machine after it, and we called him an inventor. But the pattern for the machine was in God's thought before man had discovered it. True patterns come from above. They are to be found by looking within rather than without. If we would keep our own ideals pure and high we must often compare them with those of the Bible which contains the true standards.

News from the Field.

THE SUNNY SUNSET LAND.

The local fight referred to in my last letter has had a sudden and characteristic termination. It will be remembered that the California legislature relegated control of the liquor traffic in the several counties to the supervisors, and that the supervisors of Los Angeles county voted to grant license outside of corporate cities to applicants of good, moral character for a fee of eighty dollars a year; but if two-thirds of the voters of any precinct signed a remonstrance against the granting of any specific license, it should not be granted. The ordinance threw many obstacles in the way of securing signatures to the remonstrance, but the people, glad of even such a chance to shut saloons out, went to work with a will to secure the requisite number of signers. Farmers left their work at this, their busiest season, and canvassed their precincts day after day, rolling up long lists of remonstrants.

This was not at all what the board of supervisors and the attorney of the Liquor Dealers' Association, who was always present when the questions of granting license was up, had calculated upon. The clause providing for the two-third remonstrance was evidently intended only as a sop to the temperance element, after the manner of the resolution of "sympathy with all well-directed temperance effort," the supervisors not thinking it possible, under the hard conditions imposed, to secure the necessary two-thirds.

When, however, precinct after precinct sent in its remonstrances with more than the requisite number of signers, something had to be done. In one case where a remonstrance was presented late in the week, its consideration was postponed till the next Tuesday. Sunday the liquor men of Los Angeles went out to that precinct, and by means best known to themselves, secured sixty signatures to a paper declaring that the signers had signed the remonstrance under a misapprehension and wished their names taken off.

At the Tuesday's meeting this "withdrawal" was presented to the supervisors. Of course such a high-handed measure called out vigorous protest from the temperance people and a hot battle waged most of the session. At last the supervisors, seeing no other means of escape, voted to abolish the part of the ordinance forbidding the granting of licenses when two-thirds of the voters protested. This leaves them free to grant licenses to all applicants, which they are doing.

It were hardly worth while to give so much space to a local affair did it not illustrate so perfectly the tactics of the liquor power and the subserviency to it of our rulers everywhere. Coming right home to the country people here, who are mostly wedded to the old parties, it has convinced them, as nothing state or national could do, that the time has come for heroic measures to throttle the liquor traffic. I shall be much disappointed if it does not swell the prohibition vote largely.

The Southern California Citrus Fair is in full blast in Los Angeles, and a visit to it made me feel, as I had not done before, that I am in the land of oranges. At the fair they were piled up in wonderful profusion and variety. The lemon exhibit is scarcely second to that of oranges, indeed, that industry seems to be making more rapid strides than its sister, perhaps, because, as one remarked, "lemons are a necessity, while oranges are a luxury." The olive with its various products has also great prominence; there is such a rage for planting olive trees this spring that the nursery men cannot supply the demand for them. Raisins also make a fine showing, while guava jelly, walnuts, almonds, dates and peanuts flank them on every side. The wine exhibit is conspicuous by its absence, my closest scrutiny failed to discover any on exhibition, except half a dozen bottles of orange wine. At the first Citrus Fair sent to Chicago—"California on wheels"—wine was a prominent feature of the exhibit.

We miss the wonderful display of flowers of last year, the frost and wind storms having in large measure destroyed them; but these bright sunshiny days, following the rains, are bringing out the roses, geraniums, heliotropes and callas. A few hardy wild flowers are in bloom, and I am told that soon the hills will be aflame with California poppies. The wealth of greenery now clothing all nature satisfies the eye, even though flowers are tardy in making their appearance. Then there is the constantly changing beauty of the mountains encircling this little valley, which is at once an inspiration and a rest. "The strength of the hills is His also," and here we seem cradled continually in His loving arms.

The committee having it in charge are working bravely to lift the heavy debt resting on the Temperance Temple in Los Angeles, in which work we wish them hearty God-speed. The influence of this Temple for good—when paid for it stands as a monument to the indomitable energy and perseverance of the W. C. T. U.—cannot be computed in dollars and cents. It testifies to every one in this stronghold of the liquor power that the W. C. T. U. has come to stay, and that it has faith that God will give the victory.

Juvenile work has great prominence here, four or five L. T. L's meeting each Sunday afternoon. At their head stands that of the Central union, whose superintendent is Mrs. Lucy Blanchard, county superintendent of this department, an earnest and successful worker therein. This is the band that has raised such large sums for the Temperance Temple here and in Chicago. Mrs. Blanchard has also done a grand work along the line of Demorest contests in educating public sentiment, and has organized most, if not all the other L. T. L's in the city.

The one at Morris Vineyard, under the efficient superintendency of Mrs. B. M. Lee, is almost as large as the central band, and is doing thorough, systematic work. An orchestra of young men adds to its attractions, and a large class of adults forms its backbone. This band has placed a watering trough and drinking hydrant in front of a wood and coal yard on Main street, the second place in Los Angeles where water for man and beast can be obtained except in front of a saloon. Hundreds avail themselves of its privileges every day, and are thus free from one form of temptation.

The band has a daughter at Yuma, Arizona, and her genesis was in this wise: A Spanish boy from Yuma attending school in Los Angeles joined this L. T. L., and became so imbued with its spirit that when he returned home he talked temperance to his mates to such good purpose that soon they wished to sign the pledge. He wrote Mrs. Lee asking if she would send him pledges and badges, and allow him to secure all the signers he could and form them into a branch of the Morris Vineyard L. T. L. She gladly consented, and he has already returned sixteen cards signed, fully one-half the names being Spanish or Mexican. Thus the leaven is spreading; this branch holds weekly meetings, modeled on those of the parent society, where our manuals are studied and the *Young Crusader* distributed.

Major George A. Hilton has settled permanently in Los Angeles, where he conducts the Pacific gospel mission on South Spring street. Gospel meetings are held every evening and Sunday afternoon. A gospel wagon also goes from place to place Sunday afternoons holding hour-long meetings at different street corners, thus carrying the gospel to those who will not come to hear it. On an average seven hundred more churchgoers are reached each Sabbath by these wagon meetings. Often men come from them to the mission and several of them have been converted there.

Weekday afternoons are occupied by the classes of the Bible Institute, instructed by various pastors of the city and Major Hilton, in turn. These classes are well attended, and are increasing the interest in study of the Bible and in methods of Christian work.

MARY ALLEN WEST.

Los Angeles, Cal.

MASSACHUSETTS,

UNDER THE GILDED DOME.

Like Queen Esther of old, the Massachusetts W. C. T. U. has appeared before the Massachusetts Legislature at the time of the holding out of the golden scepter, to petition for the deliverance of her children and her commonwealth.

The hearings on the amendment to the tobacco law, for the reënactment of a prohibitory statute, and on the druggists' license, followed in quick succession, and were remarkable for the clear testimony, the authoritative statements, the kind and courteous attention of the committee, while we were justly proud of our leaders. Did you not know so well the power of Mrs. Fessenden, I would tell you that we felt ourselves honored in having such a president. Under trying and exasperating remarks, and contempt manifested in face and bearing of some of the remonstrants, she maintained the utmost forbearance, thereby revealing that inherent courtesy of true Christian grace, which more than once called forth the thanks of the committee "to the W. C. T. U. for the dignity and grace with which they had conducted the hearing." In this legislative work as well as in the admirable management of the details of her office work, Mrs. Stevenson has proven true our estimate of her ability when we cast our ballot for her at the state convention.

Some of the petitioners for the abolishment of cigarettes whose hearing preceded ours on the penalty amendment to the tobacco law, reasoned that tobacco in its natural state is perfectly harmless. Such were in favor of the prohibition of cigarettes because they interfered with the sale of the so-called better article, cigars. All who appeared as petitioners, with the exception of the W. C. T. U., were tobacco users or tobacco sellers. Our hearing which immediately followed, desired an amendment to the tobacco law, whereby a penalty might be attached to the use of tobacco in public places by minors under sixteen years of age, and it received as courteous attention from the committee as the one that preceded. Both measures were good, both received the support of the W. C. T. U., but while intensely interested in the passage of their bill against cigarettes, those who petitioned for this showed an equal determination to oppose our amendment. Mrs. Gleason spoke for us at both these hearings, and if no greater good has been accomplished, the subject has been agitated, the committee has been told some wholesome truths, and we have done our duty.

In the hearing on the reënactment of the prohibitory statute of 1855 Dr. Miner rendered us valiant service. He gave a vivid history of the movement in those days when Massachusetts was under a prohibitory law. In his introduction he called attention to the fact that no-license

Cambridge and Somerville, by their vote against the prohibitory amendment, showed that they only preferred to have their saloons located in Boston, the great liquor tank of New England, which by use of its force pump sends the liquor through the no-license states of Maine, New Hampshire and Vermont. Our government, by its license laws, attempts to play with fire and not get burned, and yet is getting burned all the time. He then gave reasons why we asked for the reënactment of the prohibitory statute of 1855, which was in accordance with the bill which General Butler drew up as attorney. The bill was challenged at every point, went through every court and yet remained intact. We desire this in preference to a new bill because it cannot be misinterpreted or disannulled on account of any legal flaw, and can be put into immediate operation, whereas a new bill would doubtless have to go through a long period of probation.

He stated and proved that the Republican party has *abolished* all the restrictive legislation we ever had on the liquor question. This prohibitory statute was enacted in 1855, the Republican party came into power in Massachusetts in 1856, and had not manliness enough to enforce the law, or courage sufficient to repeal it, and it remained a dead letter on our statute books. When, however, it was enforced through the seizure clause, it was found to be so successful in destroying the business of the liquor men that they determined to have it abolished. In pursuance of this policy in 1865 and 1866, a mammoth petition in favor of a stringent license law, signed by the merchants, and headed by the Hon. Alpheus Pardy, was presented to a special committee of the legislature. A six weeks' inquest was held every day from nine to one o'clock in Representatives Hall. During those memorable six weeks, public sentiment was so strong that it was almost impossible to obtain *any* liquor of any kind in Boston. Large sums of money were used as bribes. When the inquest closed the majority report was in favor of retaining the prohibitory statute, and though ninety men were unplaced when the vote was taken, there was then a majority in favor of the prohibitory statute. In the autumn of 1867 George Washington Warren, by the use of $9,000, packed the caucuses and secured a governor, senate and house, in favor of a stringent license law, and the prohibitory statute was repealed, because it damaged and destroyed the liquor business! Abolished because prohibition prohibited! There was a spontaneous rebound from the drunkenness that resulted and the next year a Prohibition governor was elected, Governor Claflin, who recommended a restoration of the prohibitory statute exempting cider. The next year all fermented liquors were exempted. Dr. Miner stated that the press is constantly reiterating the charge that prohibition has been a failure, while their own files tell a different story.

Rev. Joseph Cook followed with some strong moral arguments. "The liquor dealers," he remarked, "fleece from the community what they pay into the state. This income acts as a golden bar to prohibition. It robs Peter to pay Paul and does not pay Paul. The traffic is like a skater who can throw his weight first on one foot and then on the other. The time is coming when it will cost more to offend the younger sentiment of the community than to offend the liquor dealers. Make yourselves illustrious by leading in this holy crusade."

The hearing was inspiring, and in many respects the finest ever held on this subject. The arguments and facts were strong and convincing, and the committee serious and thoughtful to a marked degree. It seemed to us almost as if the day had been won, when a prominent member of the Law and Order League came forward not as a remonstrant, he said, but in the interest of the enforcement of the present laws, which he argued, if enforced, would give us practically all we desire. He then drew the attention of the committee off into a side issue by discussing and condemning the jury system. He condemned also the W. C. T. U. as a political organization, and exhorted us to employ moral suasion and pay more attention to the education of the children.

Mrs. Fessenden in replying aptly remarked that if the gentleman of the Law and Order League knew as little of the other subjects on which he had expressed his opinion as he evidently did about the W. C. T. U. his words would have but little weight with the committee.

The hearing on abolishing the druggists' licenses and giving the sale of alcoholic liquors into the hands of a paid agent, was remarkable for the number of prominent advocates who, feeling the importance of this measure, appeared to testify to the abuse of the druggists' license and its evil results. Among those who thus aided us was ex-city marshal Raymond of Haverhill, who stated that the board of aldermen were desirous of enforcing the law and so attempted to carry out the temperance sentiment of the city which asked for a limited number of druggists' licenses. It was found impossible, however, to limit the number, and in consequence every one who applied was granted a license and the drug stores became virtually liquor saloons open seven days in the week. He presented a petition in favor of our proposed bill which was signed by the mayor, and represented the solid thinking men among whom were seven ex-mayors, district attorney, the judge and associate judge of the police court, ex-city marshal, forty-six bank officials, editors of both daily papers, president of the board of trade, superintendent of schools, physicians, clergymen and many others holding official position.

Judge Warren A. Reed, of Brockton, delivered an admirable plea in which he made a strong point of the fact that by means of the druggists' license, an honorable business had been degraded. Eleven years ago, Brockton established practically a town agency, but it was found to be against the law and so had to be abolished. The sentiment in Brockton, however, is so strong against licensing the druggists, that it is impossible to obtain any alcoholic liquor for medicinal purpose even, unless one has a friend in the drug profession.

The druggists' license act practically nullifies the law as it virtually establishes liquor saloons in no-license cities and towns. The effect of this law upon the communities has been a "deep-seated despair" which makes it almost impossible to obtain a no-license vote as long as this law is in force. Mr. Raymond, of Haverhill, stated that a citizen in high official station whose residence was in close proximity to one of the first-class drug stores in the city, told him that he had witnessed blue kegs marked "kerosene" rolled into that store sufficient to deluge the whole community. In many instances saloons have been converted into drug stores so that the effect of this law is to establish the aristocratic liquor saloon as well as the low class liquor dive in towns that vote no-license. Another great objection raised against the law is that it is extremely difficult to detect the violation of a druggists' license. There is a decided opposition to spotters' evidence and there is no other way of obtaining sufficient testimony to convict a druggist.

At the second hearing the secretary of the Law and Order League presented a bill upon which we think all can agree and so we are in hopes that something definite will result from the agitation.

Other hearings have been in progress, one on the petition to increase the number of saloons in license cities and towns to one for every five hundred inhabitants. This came not from the liquor dealers as would be naturally expected, but from some of the best citizens of Holyoke and Fall River. Their argument, I am told, was that monopoly causes more positive harm than even free rum. They presented this bill in the interests, as they believe, of temperance.

EMMA W. BUMSTEAD,
State Reporter. Boston.

VERMONT.

EFFECTS OF THE PROHIBITORY LAW.

Having spent the winter in a sunny clime far from my native hills, my thoughts turn with pride to the Prohibitory Law of Vermont; although it is so carelessly enforced as to seem by some not to be enforced at all, the restraint it imposes upon the liquor traffic is a safeguard to the people.

Liquor selling is illegal. The man who engages in it is a candidate for the workhouse. Therefore he must be on his guard, and sell to none but such as he is sure will not disclose the secret. He must hide all evidences of his traffic. He displays no bottles, he hangs no sign. When accused of violating the law of his state by selling even a single glass, he puts on an air of injured innocence and denies all complicity or knowledge of such violation of law.

In no state is the white ribbon more respected than in Vermont. Appreciation of our prohibitory law is ever a part of our state platform, and we constantly pledge it our support.

Our state union is in good working order. It has one of the loveliest presidents ever seen, an indefatigable secretary, a full corps of county presidents and superintendents, as well as a rank and file whose aims and hopes are one. The miscalled non-partisan element is removed and we are pressing forward as of old.

Ever and anon a new union is formed. The latest is at Castleton. This young union has scored a victory against a liquor selling hotel-keeper, who by their instigation was prosecuted until he is glad to throw up the evil business.

The Y's of Chelsea are worthy of imitation. They hold meetings every other week at the homes of members. They have parliamentary and physical drills, debates, question-boxes, essays, etc. They keep a mite-box, and have held an observation party. This is the union that at our state convention last fall carried off the banner for increased membership; they had a paid membership of eighteen, more than double that of last year. They have just invited the county union to hold its convention with them.

Our Home Guards is the name of our little state paper. It is a monthly letter from the state officers to the members. It costs each one two cents a month, just the postage on a letter, and is so full of news and good cheer that we feel near each other as we peruse its columns. The February number has this item: "Who of our state workers will visit the small inactive unions in their own vicinity, helping them to get a new start in the different lines of our work? Who will go into unoccupied fields and organize new unions?"

Is not this a beautiful idea? Pass it along. There are many in the rank and file of our brave soldiery who are worthy to engage in such grand work. Last year a little of such work was done in our state. May it increase an hundred fold!

MRS. CLINTON SMITH,
State Reporter, Middlebury.

NORTH DAKOTA.

GREETINGS AND WORDS OF CHEER.

I hope I find you well, Aunt Columbia. They sent me over to tell you a little about one of Uncle Sam's babies—one of the twins. North Dakota, now going on three, "is thriving and fat and hearty and well," I assure you. She runs alone and talks and makes more noise than two children of her age ought to make.

She may be a baby in years and in numbers but she is not in size, for she is two hundred and ten miles wide and three hundred and forty-two long. Her area, therefore, is 71,820 square miles. You could place Maine, New Hampshire, Vermont, Massachusetts, Connecticut and Rhode Island and nearly all of New Jersey within her borders. We have fifty-three counties about two-thirds of which are organized. You could put "Little Rhody" in each county and have a big garden patch besides.

New England has about twenty persons to our one. Our size, therefore, is in some things a disadvantage. The more an army is scattered the harder it is to fight effectively.

Scattered as we are—hard-working people, getting our bread by the sweat of our brows in villages, small farmhouses miles apart, our two largest cities scant 10,000 apiece—you may not expect too much from the baby yet.

Our state W. C. T. U. was a year old last September. We have one hundred and two local unions in twenty-four counties, and twenty-seven departments headed by live superintendents.

Good words come from the Casselton W's and Y's. The W. C. T. U. have meetings regularly. After the business meeting, they have Bible readings and mothers' meetings alternately. They have been using Hannah Whitall Smith's, but this year are using Miss Elizabeth Greenwood's Bible readings and find them very helpful and uplifting. Their special financial efforts this year will be for either Temple or Temperance Hospital needs.

They started a series of prize contests in December. The prizes are to be in silver dollars. The first prize is three dollars, the second two. The first contest consisted of essays on "The Effects of Tobacco, Physically, Mentally and Morally Considered." The second contest was for similar prizes, the subject being "Alcohol." The contests are declared to be instructive and decidedly interesting. A small admission fee is charged and as a source of income these contests pay better than anything else yet tried. The proceeds from the last were over twenty-two dollars. As soon as sufficient interest warrants, they will enter upon a series of Demorest medal contests.

The president of the Casselton W. C. T. U. is our state corresponding secretary, Mrs. D. W. Shinn. She has many labors, as housekeeper, cook, waiting-maid, wife, mother. A few weeks ago the writer was royally entertained at her home. Mr. Shinn evidenced no symptoms of the henpecked husband; neither did the sturdy little men, almost twin boys, show lack of mothering, either in their manners or mending. "Her children arise up and call her blessed; her husband also and he praiseth her."

Our dear Y's at Casselton are alive and prosperous. They meet regularly twice a month. Recently they had a lecture on Purity, in the Presbyterian church. The house was full, and to their happy surprise over half of the audience was of "the masculine persuasion." They have a reading on Purity at each meeting. Ten new members have been added recently. Miss Wheeler, the president, and Miss Pollock, one of the loyal ones, both teachers in the public school, deserve great commendation for their steadfast efforts.

From Sanborn, in Barnes county, comes encouraging news of Y work. The Sanborn Y has from the beginning been one of the active, successful Y's of the state. The letter contained a freshly pressed pansy. It made me think of sweet girl faces all over the state, lifting hopeful eyes and serving with helpful hands and loving hearts. May our blessed Lord's purity be in the bodies and spirits of those to whom these hopeful eyes will look in love and who are to be blest by those helpful hands and loving hearts through life. "Strength and honor are her clothing and she shall rejoice in time to come."

Mrs. Pierson, president of the Sanborn Y, has organized a Junior Y, and Miss Maude Meloy has charge of it. The state president, Miss A. M. Kinnear, gave a lecture in Fargo on the work accomplished at the Boston Convention. She came home full of consecrated enthusiasm.

Miss Elizabeth Preston, state evangelist, has issued a very neat open letter to the unions, outlining her hopes and plans for the year's work.

Mrs. Emma F. Vail, of Forman, superintendent of evangelistic work, edits a column in her home paper.

We pity the Southern California sisters who have their superintendent of public instruction against them. We have for public superintendent, Hon. John Ogden, a man as earnest in temperance and purity as the most enthusiastic W. C. T. U. woman in the state. He aids us in enforcing temperance instruction in the public schools and in every good work for humanity. But our chief help is "in the name of the Lord who made heaven and earth."

EMMA F. BATES,
State Reporter, Valley City.

PENNSYLVANIA.

PITHY POINTS.

Let me thank the reporter of Southern California for the word to stop and take a look backward, and for a moment to rest the eyes from the eager gaze which for too long we have had fixed upon the present and future. How busy we all are, and how surely are we held responsible for the judgment we display in choosing the work wherewith we shall busy ourselves!

Pennsylvania's good Mrs. Forrester, who never scolds, has just asked her "dear little sister," meaning me, to tell her why our state has not been represented of late in our National paper. The repentant letter which I mean to send her shall have this letter for a background, being "fruit meet for repentance."

Our state superintendents are reviving the workers after the diversions of the holidays. Mrs. Mary F. Lovell, state superintendent of scientific temperance instruction, succeeded last year in getting the union series of text books adopted in some grades of the Philadelphia schools. At the meeting of the board of education of that city early in January, Mrs. Lovell presented a letter and statement giving reasons why certain other books should also be removed. She says that notice has lately been received from Messrs. Lee & Shepard, the Boston publishers, that they have revised the Blaisdell Physiologies to the correct standard, and that the revised books have Mrs. Hunt's indorsement.

Mrs. E. D. C. Mair, whose special care are the railroad boys, has not relaxed her usual watchfulness, but informs her county superintendents that new leaflets suitable for their work are now in press and will soon be ready for distribution.

Mrs. Holvey, press superintendent, declares herself more than ready to prepare a column each month for the *Bulletin*, but not liking to "manufacture" statements, asks for even short reports from county and local workers. Any item of interest, however brief, gives her, when many such are at her command, material for a good and interesting summary of news for use in the state *Bulletin*.

A most interesting decision was lately handed down from the supreme court of this state, in a case wherein Caroline Davis was plaintiff and Felix McKnight, a saloonkeeper, was defendant. Mrs. Davis' husband had drank liquor in McKnight's saloon until he became intoxicated; he wandered out and fell into a gutter full of water, and laid there, contracting pneumonia from which he died. A lower court gave Mrs. Davis substantial damages, and

the case being appealed the verdict was confirmed by the supreme court.

Mrs. M. J. Guthrie, of Armstrong county, writes in praise of their county president, Mrs. Mechling, through whom, she says, the county union owes its allegiance to the National. She adds, "The overwhelming attendance at the Boston Convention induced some one to say, 'We can take whatever stand we please, now that we know our following.' Have a care, dear sisters, King David once numbered the people to his hurt. Unbroken ranks is what we need, 'shoulder to shoulder, step by step, forward, march!' "

Indiana county is to have a temperance temple, to be built in Dixonville. Mr. L. W. Buchanan, of that place, has given the women ground on which to build, and as the union is reported "large in numbers, strong in faith and abounding in good works," the temple will no doubt be pushed to completion.

BERTHA W. HOWE,
State Reporter, Bradford.

NEWS IN A NUTSHELL.

THE sixteenth district, Ill., has been favored by having Mrs. S. F. Grubb in eloquent addresses on "Foreign Work."

THE tenth annual meeting of Eastern Washington W. C. T. U. will be held in Davenport, during the second week in May.

A SUDDEN shock to her relatives and friends was the unexpected death of Mrs. C. L. Dorland, of Poughkeepsie, N. Y., a very active worker in the W. C. T. U.

AT the Woman's Club, of Boston, the discussion on March 14 was on "How to Lessen the Evils of Intemperance." "And a spirited discussion it was," so writes Kate Tannatt Woods.

WILL the lady from Normal, Ill., who addressed Mrs. Buell, enclosing seventeen cents for Minutes, please send her name (which she omitted) to Mrs. Buell at Evanston, Ill.? She will then receive the book.

A NOTED veteran worker, closely allied with the prohibition movement, was Major J. L. Palmer, who laid aside his earthly labors forever, on February 13, 1892, at his home in Little Rock, Ark.

THE South Dakota W. C. T. U. has passed resolutions of regret at parting with their able president, Mrs. H. M. Barker, now in Chicago. Mrs. Emma A. Cramner has been elected to fill the vacancy.

THE unions in Brooklyn, formerly known by numbers, have changed to names, inspiring ones. Among these, union number four is now called the Frances E. Willard union, and is doing especially active service.

THE W. C. T. U. of Newport, Del., has lost one of its brightest members and best of workers, by the death of its late treasurer, Mrs. Mary E. Gamble. She was a true Christian and died triumphantly, rejoicing in the love of her Saviour.

THE Michigan superintendent of literature, Mrs. Annis M. Hood, of Big Rapids, urges each county superintendent to study carefully the report blanks and circulars issued by the National department of literature and to fill out the same, returning them to her before April 15.

AFTER an absence of six months Mrs. Anna M. Palmer has returned to her home state, Iowa. The time was spent in Illinois in evangelistic work; the unions have been "built up in their most holy faith"; churches and communities better enlightened as to what gospel temperance means.

A LOYAL TEMPERANCE LEGION has been formed at the W. C. T. U. Coffee House, Minneapolis. It consists of the children who come to the back door for the left over food. These are given tickets which entitle them to something each day, and invite them into the Hall to join the Legion.

MRS. JENNIE F. HOLMES, for several years president of the Nebraska W. C. T. U., and filling other responsible positions, died at her home in Tecumseh, Sunday afternoon, March 20. Her death brings sadness to the hearts of all who knew her and admired the practical, earnest common sense which made her "the balance-wheel of the W. C. T. U. machinery."

MRS. HENRIETTA PHARR, of Berwick Bay, La., is accompanying Miss Kearney, of Mississippi, in a six weeks' organizing tour of her state. Mrs. Pharr is the wife of Capt. John N. Pharr, a staunch Prohibitionist who royally serves the cause. At a time when it is sweeter to sit by the fireside in her luxurious home with all the ease of wealth about her, Mrs. Pharr chooses to go forth, and with Miss Kearney, almost single-handed, "fight the good fight" in Southwest Louisiana.

MRS. SUSAN T. CONVERSE, of Woburn, Mass., is an earnest W. C. T. U. woman whose inventive and helpful spirit, as well as the necessity of supporting her own family led her, years ago, to undertake the making of improved undergarments for women and children. As a result of long and intelligent study, she introduced into the market, in 1875, the very first ribbed union suits of which we have any knowledge. The workmanship upon her garments is of superior excellence, and a perfect fit is insured, as all suits are made from the careful measurements of each individual order.

A WHITE-RIBBON souvenir spoon, emblematic of Kentucky, with the figure of Daniel Boone standing in blue grass in *bas-relief* on the handle, is a recent expression from the Louisville Central union of their gratitude for the tireless and unremitting efforts made by Mrs. Mary H. Hunt to secure a temperance education for the children of the country. The spoon is of graceful shape, and the bowl holds the word "Kentucky" handsomely engraved, and surrounded by a delicate scroll. The letter "K" is engraved in such a way that, in addition to being the first letter of the name of the state, it also represents the badge of all W. C. T. U. women—a bow of white ribbon.

Our Library Table.

THE PATHWAY TO EASTER. Seven Words for the Seven Days, by Rose Porter, is a booklet that can well hold its own among the almost countless and choice Easter souvenirs. The "Seven Words" are the seven last utterances of our Saviour as He hung upon the cross, for each of which Miss Porter has arranged fitting selections in prose and verse. The chapters are preceded by Mary Lowe Dickinson's incomparable poem, "Easter" written for the W. C. T. U.

"Wherever a mantle of pity falls soft on a wound or a woe,
Wherever a peace or a pardon spring up to o'ermaster a foe,
Wherever a soft hand of blessing outreaches to succor a need,
Wherever springs healing for wounding, the Master is risen indeed!"

Embossed cardboard, 25c. Woman's Temperance Publishing Association, 161 La Salle St., Chicago, Ill.

A dainty book comes out just in time for Easter, when so many parents present their darlings to the Lord in baptism. It is entitled, A CHRISTENING GIFT by Mrs. Julia Sargeant Visher, whose exquisite literary taste is matched by the daintiness shown in the book's make-up by the publishers, Searle & Gorton. Miss Willard writes the introduction; in it she aptly says: "Here, for the first time, is a little gift, especially prepared for that tender hour when a child receives that first token of individuality, a Christian name. Some pastors are wont on such occasions to place a rosebud in the baby's hand. If I mistake not they and many others will rejoice to find in this joint labor of a father and mother a more lasting gift, though not quite so dainty, yet with a perfume of its own. Nothing can be more fitting for this purpose than THE CHRISTENING GIFT, in which father and mother heart speak most tenderly, and Holy Writ gives sanction and assurance. Besides the poems of Mr. and Mrs. Visher are others by Lucy Larcom, Elizabeth Akers Allen, William Cullen Bryant, Charles Kingsley, Leigh Hunt, Rebecca P. Utter, Emily C. Judson, Jean Ingelow and other child-lovers. Together they form a very rosary of blessing, told in tender, devout heart-yearnings for "the little soldier newly mustered in."

THE NATIONAL TEMPERANCE LEAGUE'S ANNUAL, issued by the National Temperance Publication Depot, London, is packed from cover to cover with facts concerning the progress of this reform over the seas, during the year past. The army of temperance workers in America is looking to the children of to-day for the victories of the future, and the following extract from the *Annual Report of the United Kingdom Band of Hope Union* sounds a kindred note of hope and prophecy: "The Juvenile Temperance Movement was never before so widespread, so strong in numbers, so cordially recognized and appreciated, nor so systematically organized as it is to-day. The successful methods of the past have been adapted to modern social and educational developments, and, through the zeal, persistence, and devotion of many thousands of workers throughout the kingdom, the results have proved such as to excite the deepest gratitude for all the past, and hopeful anticipations for the future."

THE MARTYRDOMS OF LITERATURE, by Robert H. Vickers; 456 pages; price, $2. Published by Charles H. Sergel & Co., Chicago.

This volume, while not presuming to be exhaustive, shows marks of no little erudition, and is a genuine and scholarly addition to bibliography. It contains, as one may say, the "memoirs" of the loved and lost of the bookdom of the past. The author, a man of downright earnestness, considers literature as a sacred treasure, and sees a burning wrong in the wholesale destruction of libraries, as noted on the pages of history. He holds up to sturdy rebuke the destroyer, whether he be Goth or Vandal, Greek or Jew, Christian or Pagan, Protestant or Papist. This impartiality and oneness of aim gives unity to a treatise which traverses the historic path from the formation of the Library of Osmandyas to the losses by fire in the Escorial at Madrid during this century—from the destruction of the books of the Magians by Alexander the Great to the riotous mobs which consigned to the flames the valuable collections of Lord Chief Justice Mansfield and scientific Joseph Priestley. While to the superficial reader the writer may seem to fail in drawing the line between religion and fanaticism, the broader mind discovers that the genuine and true spirit of Christianity and of all religions is throughout the book exalted, and bigotry, wherever found, is unflinchingly condemned.

THE DAILY NEWS ALMANAC FOR 1892 ought to be on the desk of every alert business man and woman, and is a valuable acquisition to any library. Aside from the statistical matter common to almanacs, it contains in brief, reliable information touching the events the past year in the historical, political, commercial and ecclesiastical world. Issued by the Chicago *Daily News*.

BOOKS RECEIVED.

RUM, RAGS AND RELIGION, or IN DARKEST AMERICA AND THE WAY OUT, by Rev. O. M. Owen, Binghamton, N. Y. 25 cents.

DRIFTWOOD: SKETCHES FROM REAL LIFE, by Agnes Hedenström Welin. Published by the National Temperance Publication Depot, London.

KNEASS' PHILADELPHIA MAGAZINE FOR THE BLIND, issued semi-monthly. N. B. Kneass, Jr., Publisher for the Blind, 219 Church St., Philadelphia.

A. B. C. OF SWEDISH EDUCATIONAL GYMNASTICS, by Hartvig Nissen. F. A. Davis, Medical Publisher and Bookseller, 1231 Filbert St., Philadelphia.

THE BETROTHAL, or WHY MARRIAGE IS A FAILURE, by Martha Baldwin Ensign. Published by the author, New York.

POEMS, by Juan Lewis, Washington, D. C.

TWELVE YEARS' WORK IN THE NIZAM'S DOMINIONS, C. B. Ward, Bombay.

Official Communications.

OFFICERS OF THE NATIONAL W. C. T. U.

President—FRANCES E. WILLARD, Evanston, Ill.
Corresponding Sec,—MRS. C. B. BUELL, Evanston, Ill.
Recording Sec.—MRS. MARY A. WOODBRIDGE, Ravenna, Ohio.
Assistant Rec. Sec.—MRS. L. M. N. STEVENS, Portland, Me.
Treasurer—ESTHER PUGH, Evanston, Ill.

For presidents of states and superintendents of departments, see Annual Leaflet, which will be sent by Mrs. Buell on application, inclosing a two-cent stamp.

WHAT WILL YOU DO?

To Superintendents of the Sunday-School Department, Superintendents of Literature, and Local Officers of the W. C. T. U.

GREETING:

The growing success attending the issue of the Temperance Sunday-School Lesson augurs a larger victory than has as yet been attained. The great demand for the last (January) number, which so gladdened the heart of the National superintendent of Sunday-school work, and all who have labored, prayed and watched for victory, should be followed by a united effort to not only hold what was gained, but to make still further advances.

A very attractive Sunday-school lesson has been prepared for Sunday, May 22, the leading thought of which is the manliness of Godliness. It is the joint work of Mrs. Helen G. Rice and Mrs. Mary Lowe Dickinson, and these names are sufficient to commend it to all. It is very attractive, and wherever introduced for the first time will prove an entering wedge for larger temperance effort. Every teacher and every pupil in ALL the Sunday-schools should be furnished with a copy. Local unions could do no better work than would be done by raising money to furnish their schools who fail to provide themselves with a supply.

The following liberal terms are made by the W. T. P. A., which issues the leaflet: For 100, 50 cts; 500, $2; 1,000, $3.50; 2,000, $6; 5,000, $12; add postage at the rate of 12c per 100. *The Young Crusader* and the Lesson will be sent on the following terms: For 100, $1; 500, $4.75; 1,000, $9; 2,000, $15; 5,000, $35; 8,000, $48. All orders between numbers named at the rate immediately preceding.

Order from the W. T. P. A., 161 La Salle St., Chicago, Ill., and in time for distribution in the Sunday-schools May 15, the Sunday preceding the Temperance Sunday, May 22.

Let each one do what is possible, with prayerful dependence upon Divine strength and much will be accomplished.

Yours for the rescue of childhood through the truth,

FANNY H. RASTALL,
Nat'l Sup't Dep't Literature.

N. B.—Send for sample copies and ALL ORDERS to 161 La Salle St., Chicago, Ill.

CALL FOR EASTERN WASHINGTON STATE CONVENTION.

To the Executive Committee, County and Local Unions:

The tenth annual convention of the Eastern Washington Woman's Christian Temperance Union will be held at Davenport, Wednesday and Thursday, May 11 and 12. A meeting of the executive committee shall precede and immediately follow the annual meeting. (These meetings will be held Tuesday afternoon, May 10, and on Friday, May 13.)

Art. III of the state constitution is as follows:

"The annual meeting shall be composed of the executive committee, one delegate-at-large for each organized county, and one for every fifteen members or fraction thereof of each local union, who have paid their annual dues into the state treasury at least one month before the annual meeting."

Dues must be paid the state treasurer, and delegates elected, at least one month before convention. State treasurer, Mrs. Lucy R. Berry, Walla Walla. Write Mrs. Mary G. Boswell, Colfax, Wash., concerning railroad rates. When you purchase your ticket procure your railroad certificate of the ticket agent, otherwise you will receive no reduction in fare. Names of delegates should be sent to Mrs. Jennie L. Green, Medical Lake. Vice-presidents and superintendents who cannot attend the annual meeting should send their reports to Mrs. Jennie L. Green, Davenport, Wash. Send the names of all who expect to attend the convention to Mrs. A. M. Oliver, Davenport, Wash., chairman of the com-

(*Continued on page 13.*)

ROYAL

BAKING POWDER
Absolutely Pure.

A cream of tartar baking powder. Highest of all in leavening strength.—*Latest U. S. Government Food Report.*

mittee on entertainment. Sunday, May 1, is set apart as a day of special prayer for the temperance work and workers in Eastern Washington.

"And let us not be weary in well doing; for in due season we shall reap if we faint not."—Gal. 6: 9.

LUCY A. SWITZER, *Pres.*
JENNIE L. GREEN, *Rec. Sec.*

IMPORTANT NOTICE.

In order to avoid misapprehensions and unpleasant complications that have done harm to the work in other years, also to protect the widening movement of the World's W. C. T. U., we feel constrained to make the announcement that no speaker, organizer or worker will be accepted in our respective countries until indorsed by the local temperance society in the town or city where such worker lives, and by the president or general officers of the country from which such worker comes.

FRANCES E. WILLARD,
Pres. World's W. C. T. U.

COUNTY CONVENTIONS OF THE LOYAL TEMPERANCE LEGION.

So far as known, Massachusetts was the pioneer in the holding of Loyal Temperance Legion county conventions, the first one having been conceived and planned by one of her bright county superintendents. This proved so much of a success that the state superintendent immediately adopted the plan, her county and local helpers entering into it with enthusiasm. The aim for several years past has been to have each county of Massachusetts hold one such convention annually, and those that fail to do this are the exception.

These conventions have proved one of the greatest helps in arousing in the children an enthusiasm for temperance, and in maintaining their interest in regular L. T. L. work. It is a great point gained when our boys and girls have learned to connect some of their very best times with temperance.

It is therefore very gratifying to find that such conventions have now become a feature of the L. T. L. work in several states; and it is with the hope that the plan will be adopted by all the other states as fast as the development of their L. T. L. work will permit, and that the anticipation of this plan will tend to hasten their development, that the following directions are submitted:

1—TIME: This will vary with the climate of different states. It has been found in Massachusetts that the Saturdays of May and June are better than later dates, since the children scatter as soon as the long summer vacation begins; also we find it desirable to precede, as far as possible, the numerous Sabbath-school picnics.

2.—PLACE: Ascertain what W. C. T. U. will be willing to invite the convention. No union need hesitate to extend such an invitation, for the work involved need not be great and the recompense will be large. The pleasure of the children will surely be sufficient reward, but to this must be added the value of such an object lesson to the town where they meet.

3.—INVITATIONS: The county superintendent should send an invitation to each Loyal Temperance Legion leader, urging that the Legion shall, if possible, attend as a whole, but if not possible that there shall be at least representation by delegates. She should ask that the children come equipped with banners, flags and badges, not forgetting their basket lunches; that each company be prepared to fill ten minutes (more or less according to the number of companies) on the program with exercises of its own choosing, including always a report of the company given by the juvenile secretary. She should name several selections from "Marching Songs," that shall be rehearsed by each company, for chorus singing at the convention. She should ask each leader to state in her response to the invitation the number that may be expected from her company, the time and manner of their arrival; also to give a list of her exercises for the program.

4.—PROGRAM: This may consist of brief devotional exercises, words of greeting, and a response, the contributions from the various companies, and one or more brief chalk talks or addresses, all interspersed with plenty of bright singing. Arrange to have everything possible done *by* the children instead of *for* them. Committees on resolutions and credentials (with all others that can in any way be utilized) should be appointed from the juveniles, with an adult chairman, if necessary. Where a grove or park is available it is desirable to put all the exercises into a morning session, making the rest of the day a picnic, otherwise there may be short morning and afternoon sessions with a long nooning. A street march, with full display of banners and flags, should be one feature of the day.

5.—LOCAL ARRANGEMENTS: These will include the securing of a hall or church for the exercises and a convenient place, either in or out of doors, for eating the basket lunches, obtaining permission for the street march where such permission is necessary, and an escort of L. T. L. children to meet their guests at the depot. Our hospitable W's or Y's have sometimes chosen to furnish the lunch, or they have provided lemonade, milk or ice cream as an addition to the basket lunches, or have treated the children to a free ride in the street cars, but none of these things are a necessary part of the hospitality.

6.—SPECIAL ITEMS: Sometimes reduction of fares can be secured from the railroads for those over twelve years of age; those under twelve always ride for half-price. Enough adults should always accompany the children to insure their safety and their good behavior. It is desirable to invite as guests Legions from outside the county, so situated that they could easily reach the place of meeting. The hours of holding the convention should be determined by consulting the time tables of the railroads to be used. When the trip can be made by carriage instead of cars it adds greatly to the children's enjoyment.

It will be understood that the above are only general directions, to be modified as may be desired. We have aimed to give directions for a *model* convention. Do not be deterred from beginning because the first attempts may seem crude. Begin as you are able, and work on towards perfection.

ORGANIZATION.

The L. T. L. companies of each county should be organized at their next convention into a County Loyal Temperance Legion (unless this has been already done), with a full corps of juvenile officers, who shall be under the supervision of the county juvenile superintendent. It is believed that the executive committee of each county W. C. T. U. will gladly welcome annually to its convention the juvenile secretary, who will there give her report.

CONSTITUTION FOR A COUNTY LOYAL TEMPERANCE LEGION.

ARTICLE I.

This organization shall be called the—— County Loyal Temperance Legion.

ART. II.

The object of this organization shall be to unite more closely the local companies so as to increase the interest of their members in the cause of temperance.

ART. III.

It shall consist of as many divisions as there are local companies in the county; these divisions shall be numbered according to their date of organization.

ART. IV.

Its membership shall be composed of the pledged members of the various divisions, who shall pay an annual fee of five cents each, unless otherwise voted. In case of the disbanding of any division, its members may still retain their standing in the county organization as members at large.

ART. V.

The W. C. T. U. county juvenile superintendent shall be the superintendent of this organization. The juvenile officers shall be elected annually, and shall consist of a president, vice-president, secretary and treasurer, who, together with the state, county, district and local superintendents, shall constitute an executive committee.

ART. VI.

The juvenile officers shall, under the supervision of the superintendent, discharge the duties common to such officers; the secretary shall also present her annual report to the convention of the county W. C. T. U., when invited by its officers to do so.

ART. VII.

The regular meetings shall take the form of annual conventions, the time and place of which shall be decided by the state, district and county superintendents. All L. T. L. children will be expected to attend these conventions, but only members of the county organization will be entitled to vote or to hold office.

ART. VIII.

All appropriations of county funds shall be made by vote of the executive committee, who shall report the same to the convention.

[Wherever L. T. L. representation by adult W. C. T. U. delegates in state conventions, upon payment of dues, can be secured from the state executive committee, the whole or a part of the county funds may properly be appropriated for this purpose.]

HELEN G. RICE, *Nat. Supt.*
ANNA A. GORDON, *Asso. Supt.*

SPECIAL OFFER
FOR 30 DAYS.

To introduce our **High Grade** garments through the country, we will make, to measure, the latest and most popular style of Spring Jacket (as per cut) **Imported Clay Diagonal Worsted, or Corkscrew, satin-lined throughout, for**

$15.00

Regular price, to measure, $30
Usual Ready-made price, $25

We guarantee our garments to be **Superior in Finish to any in the Market.**

Write for samples, references and instructions.

REFERENCE:—Columbia National Bank, Chicago.

MANUFACTURER'S CLOAK CO.,
188 Wabash Av., - - Chicago, Ill.

The Woman's Land Association.

Christian and Temperance women in every state in the Union are investing in this new BUSINESS ENTERPRISE FOR WOMEN.

A FEW CLIPPINGS FROM LETTERS.

Mrs. N. B. E. IRWIN, 4th St., Jacksonville, Fla.:—"Inclose order for one share. Have been through Clarendon Hills, and have confidence in the increase of values there."

Mrs. E. MORGAN, Cobleskill, New York: "Inclose order for 4 shares. My husband is member of Troy Conference."

EMILY C. ROSS, Newport, Ky.: "Will take 1 share. Hope lot will be a beauty, and many others."

Miss TILLIE BRANDON, 107 State St., Chicago, Ill., says: "Will take one share. Am a member of the W. C. T. U."

Mrs. LUCIA E. DRAWYER, Geneva, Neb., writes: "Inclose order for one share. Am a strong Methodist and Temperance Worker. God bless you."

A Temperance Clause in each Deed. *Shares sold only to women.* Send at once for our 32-page catalogue (*free*) giving full particulars of the most promising WOMAN'S ENTERPRISE ever offered to the Christian and Temperance women of America. Address

THE WOMAN'S LAND ASSOCIATION,
116 La Salle St., Chicago, Ill.

HARTSHORN'S SELF-ACTING SHADE ROLLERS
Beware of Imitations.
NOTICE AUTOGRAPH OF Stewart Hartshorn ON LABEL AND GET THE GENUINE HARTSHORN

The Woman's Manual of Parliamentary Law. Just the thing for every W. C. T. U. member. Plain instructions for the conduct of meetings. Just issued. Send 75c. to JUSTITIA PUB. CO., 161 La Salle St., Chicago.

BEAUTIFUL HANDS.
A jar of Dr. O. P. Brown's **Tissue Builder** will supple the joints and fingers—whiten and beautify the hands for elegant piano execution. Druggists or mail, $1. Sample box with ladies' paper illustrating Seven Ages Woman's Life, free by mail.
J. Gibson Brown, 47 Grand St., Jersey City, N. J.

THE CHARMING MEXICAN PRIMROSE is the Grandest of all New Plants. It is strictly a perpetual bloomer, as it is in flower at all times of the year, a good specimen showing always from ten to thirty large saucer-shaped blossoms, about three inches across, of a beautiful, bright, clear pink color, veined with scarlet and with a white center. The superb color, combined with airy grace and beautiful form, goes to make a flower which is in beauty perfection itself. Each blossom keeps perfect many days before fading, and when it drops, others are out to take its place, and this succession of beauty is continued from one year's end to another. The plant is a free grower, succeeding in any soil or situation. As a window plant it combines great hardiness and ease of culture with unsurpassed beauty and delicate loveliness, and is truly a plant which has no superior. In the open ground it grows freely and blooms profusely all summer, and, in fact, until winter is upon it. Early frosts do not injure it, and it blooms on until frozen solid or covered with snow. It is a plant whose merits of hardiness, ease of culture, perpetual freedom of bloom, and unsurpassed beauty, both in color and habit, are offset by no faults whatever. It is the one most desirable new plant for the whole world. **FINE PLANTS, ALL READY to BLOOM, by MAIL POSTPAID, GUARANTEED to Arrive in Good Condition, 40 cts. each, 3 for $1, 7 for $2. Those ordering three or more plants may have a Manettia Vine free by asking for it.**

THE TRUE MANETTIA VINE The most magnificent flowering vine in cultivation, and is loaded with brilliant flowers every day in the year. The fame of its marvelous beauty is world wide. Fine plants **ALREADY BUDDED AND BLOOMING, 25 cents each, 3 for 50 cents.**

NEW PEACOCK PANSY. A Pansy of superb and varied color, showing the glorious and luminous bronze blue seen only in peacock feathers. It is the finest colored strain of pansy ever seen. **SEED PER PACKET, 25 CENTS.**

SPECIAL OFFER For 60 cts. we will send by mail one plant each of Mexican Primrose, Manettia Vine and pk't Peacock Pansy. Two of each for $1.

Also the Following Extra Choice Collections by Mail Postpaid.

12 Extra choice mixed Gladiolus, flowering bulbs.. 25c	5 Grand Lilies, 5 sorts named, including Auratum. 50c
6 New Double Pearl Tuberoses, flowering bulbs... 25c	5 Grand Cacti, different sorts named..... 50c
5 Rare Chrysanthemums, 5 sorts named..... 50c	3 Different rare new perpetual blooming plants.. 50c
4 Lovely Tea Roses, white, pink, yellow and scarlet 50c	6 Pkts. each rare new Flower, and Vegetable seeds 50c

A GREAT OFFER. For only $3.00 we will send postpaid all the collections, Primrose, Manettia and Pansy offered above. Order at once, as these offers may not appear again.

OUR BRONZE BLUE CATALOGUE (A superb work of art in bronze blue) of **FLOWER and VEGETABLE SEEDS, BULBS, PLANTS and RARE FRUITS,** is the most beautiful and complete ever issued. 152 pages, hundreds of Elegant Engravings, Stipple Lithograph Covers and **7 beautiful large Colored Plates.** We offer the finest standard varieties and novelties in Flower and Vegetable Seeds, Bulbs and Plants of all kinds and rare new Fruits. Also the greatest collection of rare Cacti, Flowering Shrubs, New Aquatic Plants, etc. Don't miss the Great Japanese Wineberry, Allsummer Raspberry, Water Hyacinth, Trailing Queen Fuchsia, Dwarf Orange, Mosquito Catcher Plant, Picture Rock Tomato, Stanley Potato, and hundreds of other Grand Novelties. **THIS MAGNIFICENT CATALOGUE WILL BE SENT FREE TO ALL WHO ORDER THE MEXICAN PRIMROSE OR ANYTHING HERE OFFERED. Or for only 20 cts. we will send CATALOGUE, Sample Copy of the MAYFLOWER and a packet of PEACOCK PANSY SEED.** We want agents in every town to take subscribers for our beautiful Monthly Horticultural Paper, **THE MAYFLOWER, 50c. per year.** Large Colored Plate with every number. Liberal premiums. Sample copy free. Address

JOHN LEWIS CHILDS, Floral Park, Queens Co., N. Y.

Our Children.

PUSSY-WILLOWS.

BY HARRIET FRANCENE CROCKER.

Dainty children of the spring,
Pussy-willows, thee I sing.
Soft and velvety thy fur;
Darkly brown thy branches are,
Swinging gently to and fro
Where the murmuring waters flow.

Children hail thee with delight,
Hold thee 'gainst their faces bright,
First-born blossoms of the year,
For thy early coming dear.

Soon will come the wood-flowers true,
Snowdrops, crocus, violet blue,
Dainty ferns of palest green,
But before them, thou art seen.

Pussy-willows, soft and fair,
Blooming in the crisp March air,
How I love thee bending low
Where the murmuring waters flow.

Haymaker, Pa.

THERE ARE SOME FOLKS.

There are some folks who always plead
The usefulness of brandy;
And in the house, "in case of need,"
They always keep it handy.

But is it right, or is it kind,
In this to tempt another?
Lest by and by we sadly find
That we have lost our brother.

These thoughts we may not put aside,
The question goes far deeper;
Let us not say, as Cain replied,
"Am I my brother's keeper?"

We may not drink, if by our deed
We make our brother stumble;
To our own steps let us give heed
Lest failure make us humble.

The weak and erring let us aid,
Till they grow firm and stronger—
The drunkard lovingly persuade
To touch the drink no longer.

So let us work while 'tis to-day,
Nor leave until to-morrow—
Some word of help or cheer to say,
Or lift some load of sorrow.

—*British Women's Temperance Journal.*

WHAT HAPPENED TO KO-KO ON APRIL FOOL'S DAY.

BY JULIA MILLS DUNN.

Tommy sat looking out of the nursery window upon the lawn with a look very like a pout on his chubby face. His mother, sitting at the opposite window, sewing lace on the baby's bib, kept on talking in the same sweet, bright way that mothers have, just as if Tommy was good-natured, too.

"You see, dear, to do as we would be done by is so easy to understand, that even the very smallest boy can be quite sure when he is doing right to others. It is the best part of religion, the real spirit of Jesus, and the most learned men in the world, with all their books and learning, can find nothing grander and better to live by."

"See Ko-ko!" cried Tommy, forgetting all his bad feelings at the sight of his favorite playmate.

Ko-ko was a big peacock that Tommy's uncle had given him, and the great, beautiful creature seemed to like Tommy and made friends with him at once. In the warm sunshine they would stroll about the lawn side by side, Ko-ko's lovely plumage of glittering blue and green and gold making a picture of changing, iridescent color that Tommy thought was the prettiest thing in the world. He would eat small lumps of sugar from Tommy's hand when no one else could get near him, and though Ko-ko strutted a good deal and seemed very proud of his fine coat, Tommy loved and admired him more than all his other pets, even his shaggy brown pony, that his papa bought him for his birthday present.

It was the last day of March The next day would be April Fool's day and Tommy had been telling his mother what a fine trick he was going to play on Hal Peyton, who was about Tommy's own age and lived next door.

"You never saw such queer faces as Hal makes, mamma," he had said, his chubby face dimpling with smiles at the recollection. "I gave him some of the bitter stuff out of papa's medicine cupboard and told him it was candy, and you ought to have seen him! We boys laughed till we cried, to see how funny he looked." And Tommy laughed aloud at the mere thought of it.

"Do you think you did right, Tom?" asked his mother. "Is that acting according to the Golden Rule?"

"Oh, well, it's all right on April Fool's day, mamma; we just *have* to play tricks then. If you don't the boys think you're not much of a boy, you see."

Tommy was trying very hard to convince his mother that the Golden Rule could be safely suspended one day, and so great was his anxiety to play a trick on Hal, that he could hardly wait till the next day, though he did not say anything more on the subject to his mother.

"Mothers are real good, just splendid sometimes," he admitted to himself, "but they don't know how it is with you when it comes to coasting, or April Fool's day tricks. Why, a boy just *has* to be like other fellows then."

So the next morning when his father and mother drove away with the baby in the carriage, and Tom sat on the steps watching them off he could hardly wait for them to get out of sight to begin his "fun," as he called it, with Hal.

But at last they were really out of sight, the cook had gone to market and Tom felt that now was his time. He would have liked to run after Ko-ko who was trailing his long glittering tail of rainbow colors over the green lawn, but he knew he must hurry if he would not be detected. He ran to the kitchen and got four small lumps of sugar, then through the hall to his father's office that was in a wing of the house and began looking around through the shelves among the bottles of medicine. His chubby hands shook so that he could hardly pour out the stuff into the little tin cup that he had brought to put it in. Once he thought he heard his father's step in the hall, and crept under the office table where the big cover fell nearly to the floor hiding him entirely. But no one came, so he crept out and in a few minutes the four sugar lumps, carefully sprinkled over with the powder he had taken from the bottle, were lying on the steps, as innocent looking sugar lumps as ever you saw. Then Tommy spied Hal at his window, next door.

"Halloo," called Tommy as carelessly as he could for the beating of his guilty little heart, and trying to look as if he never thought of being naughty in his life; "come over and play with Ko-ko and me."

"Caw, caw!" echoed Ko-ko, hoarsely, and it sounded so much like "come, come!" that both little boys laughed.

"Isn't he a beauty, though," said Tommy proudly. "I tell you, Hal, there never was such a cute fellow as Ko-ko," and then he ran into the house, thinking that Hal would surely take one of the lumps of sugar and eat it while he was gone. He went into the parlor to watch Hal from the window, but it took so long to fix the curtains to his liking, that when he looked out Hal was patting Ko-ko's crested head and the lumps were gone.

"How he likes sugar, don't he?" said Hal, as Tommy, feeling like a culprit, came down the steps. "He ate all those lumps so quick you couldn't say Jack Robinson."

It was a tearful, sobbing little boy that knelt at his mother's side that night to say his prayers. "I nev-er th-thought I should hurt dear Ko-ko, mamma, and n-now he's dead and I can never have him any more. And oh, mamma, if I had only thought of the Golden Rule in my treatment of Hal, I wouldn't have lost my Ko-ko."

On a large corner shelf in Tommy's room, placed there for that purpose, sits Ko-ko, his large brilliant tail spread out against the wall, and his bead eyes looking as bright as if he were a live bird and not a stuffed one.

Sometimes in the night Tommy thinks he hears his hoarse call but it is only the wild winter wind blowing down the chimney. Above Ko-ko on the wall is a framed motto that Tommy is making more and more the rule of his life, and sometimes when the moon shines into his window he can just make out the gilt letters, "Do unto others as you would that they should do unto you."

LOOK ON THE BRIGHT SIDE.

It is not only a wise and happy thing to make the best of life, and always look on the bright side for one's own sake, but it is a blessing to others. Fancy a man forever telling his family how much they cost him! A little sermon on this subject was unconsciously preached by a child one day.

A man met a little fellow on the road carrying a basket of blackberries, and said to him, "Sammy, where did you get such nice berries?"

"Over there, sir, in the briers."

"Won't your mother be glad to see you come home with a basket of such nice ripe fruit?"

"Yes, sir," said Sammy, "she always seems glad when I hold up the berries, and I don't tell her anything about the briers in my feet."

The man rode on. Sammy's remark had given him a lesson, and he resolved that henceforth he would try to hold up the berries and say nothing about the briers.—*Domestic Journal.*

What Shall We Call It?

DEAR BOYS AND GIRLS:—I could imagine the scores of bright eyes scanning the long list of names published in our column last week. Only a few of these have been suggested by more than one of you in the happy letters you have written. Among these names I find several, any one of which would make a capital heading for our "What Shall We Call It?" column. They are so good that I shall have to ask you children to help me decide. Would you not like to do this? I feel certain you would, and that this would be the nicest way to do it, so when you have decided which you like best, just take a postal card and write on it the name that you prefer and send to Aunt Jane, at THE UNION SIGNAL office. Here are the names: Aunt Jane's Cozy Corner, Cold Water Circle, Twilight Talks, Temperance Fireside, Our Rally Corner.

Now make your choice and send in your vote to

Your good friend always, AUNT JANE.

VERY MUCH INTERESTED.

I am very much interested in the "What Shall We Call It?" column. I think "Cozy Corner for Temperance Children" would be a nice name. It is so kind of the editor to let us little folks have a page all to ourselves.

I wish all the children in the world were for temperance. Would not the saloons have to go?

MYRTLE TOBEY (nine years old).

Herscher, Ill.

Yes, the saloons would and *will* have to go!

DEAR AUNTIE:—I wish to become one of your nieces. Mamma takes THE UNION SIGNAL, and I like to read "Our Children." Mamma has had two meetings at our house and gave a chalk talk. We hope to have an L. T. L. soon. I should think that "Aunt Jane's Cozy Corner" would be a good name for it. I am nine years to-day.

BESS L. ATWOOD.

Come up close in the corner, little niece, Aunt Jane receives you gladly. Such a favorite name! It has been proposed a dozen times.

SOFT-SHELLED NUTS.

22.

TRANSPOSITION.

I am a word of letters four,
A character of frightful mien.
Transpose me, and the mountain home
Of a wild animal is seen.
Transpose again and you will find
A useful piece of wood
Which placed along a boundary line
To farmers, does great good.

KATHRYN.

23.

ENIGMA.

My first is in white but not in brown;
My second is in village but not in town;
My third is in mouth but not in nose;
My fourth is in pansy but not in rose;
My fifth is in write but not in talk;
My sixth is in run but not in walk;
My seventh is in warm but not in cold;
My eighth is in new but not in old;
My ninth is in insect but not in bug;
My tenth is in carpet but not in rug;
To practice my whole a blessing 'twill be,
And some day the world will try it and see.

GRACE E. SHUMAN.

24.

CONNECTED WORD SQUARE.

```
        * * * *
        * * * *
        * * * *
* * * * * * * * * *
* * * *       * * * *
* * * *       * * * *
* * * * * * * * * * *
        * * * *
        * * * *
        * * * *
```

Upper square:—1, to affirm; 2, in a great degree; 3, first; 4, a ford.

Right hand square:—1, at this place; 2, Ireland; 3, the outside; 4, finishes.

Left hand square:—1, the southwest wind; 2, a tax; 3, idle; 4, a rustic pipe.

Lower square:—1, a native of Denmark; 2, at a great distance; 3, short sleeps; 4, first. MERCURY.

Answers in three weeks. Send all replies and original puzzles to Puzzle Editor, UNION SIGNAL, 161 La Salle St., Chicago, Ill.

ANSWERS TO PUZZLES PUBLISHED MARCH 10.

13. Be not drunk with wine, wherein is excess.
Woe unto him that giveth his neighbor drink.
Love worketh no ill to his neighbor.
If any man destroy the temple of God, him shall God destroy.
Look not upon the wine when it is red.
Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself.

14. Am I my brother's keeper?

15. Dine, wine; lunch, punch; come, rum; frisky, whisky; pale, ale; begin, brandy or gin; small, alcohol; daughter, water.

Correct answers: Bessie R. Clayton; Ben McKie Rastall; Fred C. DePuy; Mabel Carpenter; Grace E. Shuman; Ajax; Eunice D.; Amy Woodbury; Marian and Myrtle Tobey; Faye Stewart; Bernice Butler; Della Lakin; Perry C. Chase; Laura P. Gates; Irwin Porter.

VAN HOUTEN'S COCOA

MR. PECKSNIFF.

"Best & Goes Farthest."

"Thank heaven, I Am quite well. May I be permited to say: Thank heaven and VAN HOUTEN? *"Is it not his Cocoa That makes me feel so Well?"*

PERFECTLY PURE.

VAN HOUTEN'S PATENT PROCESS

increases by 50 PER CENT. the solubility of the flesh-forming elements, making of the cocoa bean an *easily* digested, delicious, nourishing and stimulating drink, readily assimilated, even by the most delicate.

Sold in 1-8, 1-4, 1-2 and 1 lb. Cans. ☞If not obtainable, enclose 25 cts. to either VAN HOUTEN & ZOON, 106 Reade Street, New York or 45 Wabash Ave., Chicago, and a can containing enough for 35 to 40 cups, will be mailed. *Mention this publication.* Prepared only by the inventors VAN HOUTEN & ZOON, Weesp, Holland. a5.

PERFECTION

KEEPS FLOUR PERFECTLY DRY AND FREE FROM DIRT VERMIN ETC.

COMBINES BIN SIFTER PAN & SCOOP. AERATES AND PRESERVES FLOUR FROM MOLD

FLOUR BIN AND SIEVE

Avoids the great inconvenience of reaching into a barrel or sack. No scattering. Saves time and waste. Once tried you would not be without it for many times its cost. Send for circular.

Prices to hold { 25 lbs. $2.50 / 50 lbs. $3.00 / 100 lbs. $4.00 } Your dealer sells them or ought to. If he does not please write to us.

SHERMAN & BUTLER, Manufacturers, 26-28 W. Lake Street, CHICAGO, ILL.

"WHAT I EAT, THAT I AM."

GRANULA

AN INCOMPARABLE FOOD

Discovered by JAMES C. JACKSON, M. D., Founder of the Famous

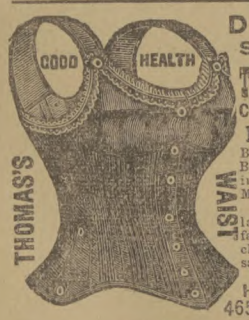
DANSVILLE SANATORIUM,

Being the *life-giving* principle of WHEAT. Easily digested; readily assimilated by *all*. "A universal favorite wherever known."

Trial Package 36 cents, by mail postpaid. Send for our Pamphlet (free).

GRANULA MFG. CO.
DANSVILLE, N.Y.

TOKOLOGY, a complete Ladies' Guide in health and disease. Mrs. G. W. C., of Detroit, Mich., writes: "Tokology treatment, under God, saved my life in childbirth, and gave me a strong, healthy baby girl. I would like to place a copy of your book in the hands of every woman in the land." Price prepaid $2.75. Sample pages free. Best terms to agents.
ALICE B. STOCKHAM & CO. 277 Madison-st. Chicago



DON'T WEAR STIFF CORSETS.

Thomas' Good Health Corset Waists BY MAIL. Ladies $1.50 Misses 1.25 Children. 60

Best for Economy, Health and Beauty. Buttoned or to clasp in front. Long or short waist. Material the very best.

Thousands mailed in the last year, with entire satisfaction to Patrons. Money cheerfully refunded if not satisfactory.

Agents wanted everywhere.
H. A. Thomas & Co., Manf'rs
465 W. Van Buren St. Chicago.

MISS BEACH'S
Curling Fluid

Keeps the hair in curl for days Innocent as cologne. A toilet necessity. Not sent on trial.

30,000 Ladies have Endorsed it

At druggists or prepaid 50c.
LADY AGENTS wanted.
DENISON CHEMICAL CO., 56 (H) LaSalle St., Chicago.

Publisher's Notes.

Bargains in Books.

Space on our shelves is exceedingly valuable on account of the ever increasing size of our stock. It is necessary therefore to remove all slightly soiled books and we make this an opportunity by which you can obtain our publications at about half the regular prices. The cover is generally all that is soiled, the inside is just as good as in new books. You can send for some of these to lend out to the neighbors, and thus do much good. Why not?

Bound in cloth or stiff covers	*Reg. price.*	*Red. price.*
Hygiene of the Home	$1.00	$ .50
Stories of the March	.75	.35
Marble Cross	.60	.35
How to Win	1.00	.60
The Year's Bright Chain	.50	.30
Frances Raymond's Investment	.50	.25
Driftwood	1.00	.50
High Caste Hindu Woman	1.35	.75
In paper covers:		
Drill Manual	.20	.10
Helps for Health Meetings	.10	.06
Hints for "Y" Entertainments	.10	.06
Driftwood	.50	.25
Questions Answered	.25	.12
Purity Crusade	.25	.10
May Women Speak	.25	.12
Crusader Programs	.25	.15
Prohibition Program	.10	.06
Helping Hand	.10	.05
Chalk Talk Hand Book	.10	.06
Woman in the Pulpit	.25	.15
Duties of Women	.25	.15
Free Rum on the Congo	.25	.15
Crusader Series, Nos. 1, 2, and 3, each	.10	.06
Life of General Fisk	.15	.05
Prohibition Amend't Guide	.25	.15
Marching Songs, No. 2	.10	.06
Ye Hatchet Partie	.15	.05
Songs for Y. W. C. T. U.	.25	.20
K. D. Souvenir	.10	.06
Drink Chart	.10	.04
Temp. Annals	.25	.15
W. C. T. U. Order Book	.25	.15
Lesson Manuals, assorted	15 for	.25
Golden Keys	.25	.15
Bugle Notes for the Home	.10	.06

Postage prepaid. The supply is limited.
WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
161 La Salle St., Chicago, Ill.

New Scripture Cards.

A stock of cards has just arrived and we take pleasure in describing and giving prices of same, as we believe our workers will gladly welcome the opportunity to obtain such direct from us instead of sending elsewhere.

The following are put up in packages of ten each:

No. 51, The Beatitudes	$
No. 52, Children's Promises	
Price per package	10
" " ten packages	80
No. 53, Faithful and True	
No. 54, Perfect Love	
No. 55, These Sayings of Mine—I will	
No. 56, Christian Army	
No. 57, Christ the Good Shepherd	
price per package	15
" " ten packages	1.20
No. 58, These Sayings of Mine—I am	
No. 59, Fruits of The Spirit	
No. 60, He Careth for You	
Price per package	20
" " ten packages	1.60

The following are more highly colored and are specially designed for Sunday-school use. Ten sheets in a package.

No. 1, 40 cards (4 on a sheet)	
No. 2, 40 cards (4 on a sheet)	
No. 3, 60 cards (6 on a sheet)	
Price per package	20
" " ten packages	1.75

All contain very pretty and appropriate floral decorations, and the texts have been carefully prepared in each series, on the subjects named above, thus making a sort of Bible Reading. Please order by number. We cannot send free samples. Send for a package at prices named and we are sure you will be pleased.

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
161 La Salle St., Chicago, Ill.

Now Ready.

The revised edition of "Thumb-nail Sketches," including Miss Willard's pen-outline of Miss Ames and her picture. The work has been reproduced under the direction of Miss Hood, Miss Ames' companion and friend, who will devote the proceeds to the Anchorage Mission, Miss Ames' favorite charity in Chicago. Orders sent will be promptly filled. Price 30 cts. per copy.

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
161 La Salle St., Chicago, Ill.

Milk Men and Milk Maids

must have their tin cans, tin pans, and everything else faultlessly clean, and there is nothing half so good for such cleaning as

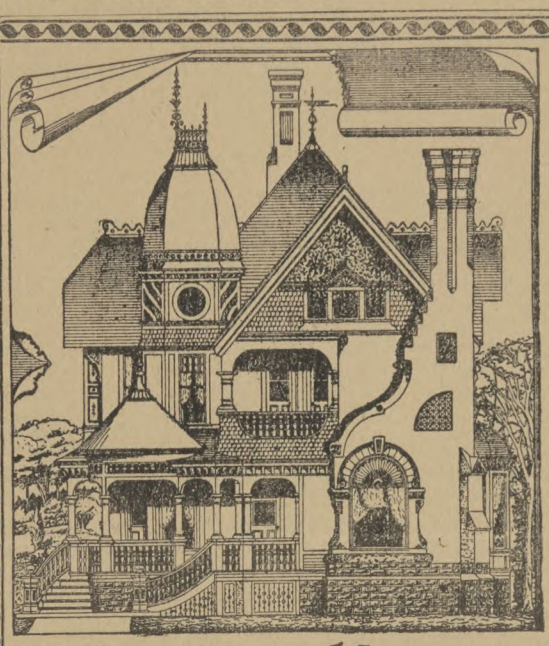
Gold Dust Washing Powder.

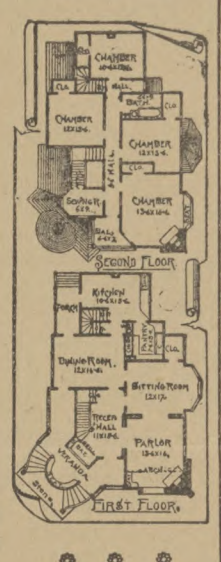
Housekeepers too have much to clean, and they can't afford to do without GOLD DUST WASHING POWDER, which makes things clean in half the time, and keeps them clean for half the money.

Gold Dust Washing Powder is sold by all grocers.

Less than ONE HALF the price of others.

N. K. FAIRBANK & CO., Sole Manufacturers,
CHICAGO, ST. LOUIS, NEW YORK, PHILADELPHIA, BOSTON, BALTIMORE, NEW ORLEANS, SAN FRANCISCO, PORTLAND, ME., PORTLAND, ORE., PITTSBURGH AND MILWAUKEE.





A Complete Home

should be so designed as to combine Comfort, Convenience, Durability and Style.

We design and furnish plans of just such homes, and publish The "Cottage Souvenir," a book of 172 pages, 8½ x 11 inches, containing a great variety of Designs and Plans of

Artistic Dwellings —costing from— $500 to $10,000.

The Beauty and Completeness of these Designs, combining so many new features, has given this book a wonderful sale, and hundreds of Beautiful Homes are being built in all parts of our land from its designs. Price postpaid, $2.00. *Prospectus and Sample Pages FREE.*

Geo. F. Barber & Co.
— ARCHITECTS —
Knoxville, Tenn.

MASON & HAMLIN

Examine the new Mason & Hamlin Piano and Organ catalogues, sent free to any address. The Mason & Hamlin Grand and Upright Pianos are constructed on an Improved Method of Stringing, invented and exclusively used by Mason & Hamlin, by which remarkable purity of tone and great durability are secured, and *phenomenal capacity to stand in tune.* The Mason & Hamlin SCREW-STRINGER was patented in July, 1883, and is a veritable triumph for American ingenuity, being pronounced by experts "the greatest improvement of the century" in pianos. American Pianos and Organs are superior to all others. Mason & Hamlin Organs have long been the Standard the world over. The Mason & Hamlin Piano is fast becoming as famous as the Mason & Hamlin Organ, and illustrates that HIGHEST STANDARD OF EXCELLENCE which has always characterized the latter instrument, and won for it Highest Honors at all great World's Exhibitions since Paris, 1867. Illustrated catalogues free.

ORGANS PIANOS

Without under-estimating the improvements effected by others in pianos, the Mason & Hamlin STRINGER *is claimed to be the greatest improvement of them all, and without it the highest attainable excellence is simply impossible.*

MASON & HAMLIN ORGAN AND PIANO CO.
BOSTON. NEW YORK. CHICAGO.

LITTLE GEM FOLDING BAG.

The above cut represents a Folding Bag, so small when done up that it may be concealed in the hand or carried in the pocket, and strong enough to carry fifty pounds weight. Price, 50c. $3.50 per doz. Agents Wanted.

THE WORLD'S SPECIALTY CO.
Manufacturers of Novelties and Patented Articles.
ROOM 501, 95 DEARBORN ST., CHICAGO.

LADIES without business experience are making immense sales of Mme. MOCABE'S CORSETS AND WAISTS. Send for agents' terms.
St. Louis Corset Co., St. Louis, Mo.

☞ See Name "EVER READY" on back of each DRESS STAY you buy. Take none but them.
YPSILANTI DRESS STAY MFG. CO., Ypsilanti, Michigan.

LADIES Send to the Stevens' Dish Washing Machine Co., Cleveland, for descriptive circulars of this wonderful invention. No dish or wiping cloth used; truly a great blessing to the household. **Agents wanted.**

LADY Agents make big wages every day With our Ladies' and Children's Specialties. Over 100 different articles. Indispensable. Catalogue Free.
G. L. ERWIN & CO., Chicago, Ill.

LADY wanted, on salary, to sell Roses, Shrubs, &c Brown Bros. Nurserym'n, Rochester, N Y & Chicago

HOUSEHOLD NECESSITY. Agents make big profits. Catalogue (A) and particulars free. Cline Mfg. Co., 67 W. Washington St., Chicago.

LADY AGENTS CLEAR $10 PER DAY selling my garments for ladies & children Mrs. L. E. SINGLETON, Box 665, Chicago, Ill.

LADY Agents $5 a day *sure*; new rubber undergarment. Mrs. N. B. LITTLE, Chicago, Ill.

"Why stand ye all the day idle?"

10 DOLLARS PER DAY

is not easily made in these times, but it can be made working for us in any locality. We have agents that have made more than $25 per day, the whole secret is we have something that every housekeeper wants and will buy at sight without any urging. If agents prefer will pay a straight salary of $75 per month and expenses. Full particulars sent free to all points where we have not already secured an agent. Exclusive territory given. Can refer to any express company in Boston as to our integrity. Address, (in full,)
STANDARD SILVERWARE CO.,
Order Dept. 127 Boston, Mass.

45 sold in '88
2,288 sold in '89
6,268 sold in '90
20,049 sold in '91
60,000 will be sold in '92

A STEEL WINDMILL and STEEL TOWER every Three Minutes.

☞ These figures tell the story of the ever-growing, ever-going, everlasting STEEL AERMOTOR. Where ONE goes OTHERS FOLLOW, and we "Take the Country."

Though sold, we were unable to make all of the 20,049 Aermotors in '91. Orders often waited 8 weeks to be filled, but now we have vastly increased our plant and are prepared promptly to plant our increase in every habitable portion of the globe.

Are you curious to know how the **Aermotor Co.** in the 4th year of its existence, came to make **many times as many windmills as all other makers combined?** How we came to originate the Steel Wheel, the Steel Fixed Tower, the Steel Tilting Tower?

1st. We commenced in a field in which there had been no *improvement for 25 years*, and in which there seemed no talent or ambition, and none has yet been shown except in *feeble* **imitation of our inventions.**

2d. Before commencing the manufacture, exhaustive scientific investigation and experiments were made by a skilled mechanical engineer, in which over 5,000 dynamometric tests were made on 61 different forms of wheels, propelled by artificial and therefore uniform wind, which settled definitely many questions relating to the proper speed of wheel, the best form, angle, curvature and amount of sail surface, the resistance of air to rotation, obstructions in the wheel, such as heavy wooden arms, obstructions before the wheel, as in the vaneless mill, and many other more abstruse, though not less important questions. **These investigations proved that the power of the best wind wheels could be doubled, and the AERMOTOR daily demonstrates it has been done.**

3d. To the liberal policy of the Aermotor Co., that guarantees its goods satisfactory or pays freight both ways, and to the enormous output of its factory which enables it to furnish the best article at less than the poorest is sold for. For '92 we furnish the **most perfect bearings** ever put in a windmill, and have made an **exhaustive revision of the Aermotor and Towers.**

If you want a strong, stiff, Steel **Fixed** Tower—or if you want the tower you don't have to climb (the Steel **Tilting** Tower) and the Wheel that runs when all others stand still, that costs you less than wood and lasts ten times as long (The Steel Aermotor) or if you want a Geared Aermotor to churn, grind, cut feed, pump water, turn grindstone and saw wood, that does the work of 4 horses at the cost of one ($100), write for copiously illustrated printed matter, showing every conceivable phase of windmill construction and work, to the **AERMOTOR CO.** 12th and Rockwell Sts., Chicago, or 12 Main St., San Francisco.

GALVANIZED It is not enough to make portions of motor and Steel Tower are now galvanized after being completed, thus **absolutely protected from rust and decay.** leaves exposed, edges and is not a question of painting. The Steel Aer-

The Aermotor Pneumatic Water Supply System enables you to supply every part of your house with water without an Elevated Tank.

THE
Total Abstinence Life Association
OF AMERICA

PAYS ALL HONEST LOSSES PROMPTLY and in FULL.

It furnishes to Total Abstainers the Cheapest and Most Reliable Insurance to be had.

New and liberal commissions will be paid to experienced agents in Illinois, Wisconsin, Minnesota, Michigan, California, Connecticut and Iowa.

It will pay you well to write to us.

THE TOTAL ABSTINENCE LIFE ASSOCIATION of AMERICA.
902-904 Royal Insurance Building,
CHICAGO, ILL.

DR. A. OWEN'S
ELECTRIC - BELT

Cures acute, chronic and nervous diseases without medicine. Send 6c. for sealed illustrated catalogue and sworn statements in English, German, Swedish and Norwegian, or Treatise on Rupture.

THE OWEN ELECTRIC BELT & APPLIANCE CO.

TRADE MARK.

Main Office and Only Factory, State-st., cor. Adams, Chicago, Ill. [The Owen Electric Belt Building]. Entrance on State-st. Office hours from 8 a.m. to 8 p.m.; Sunday, from 10 a.m. to 12 o'clock. Tel. 2766. New York Office, 826 Broadway. The Largest Electric Belt Establishment in the World.

Webster's Original Unabridged Dictionary in 4 volumes, charges paid to any address in the United States, and a copy of Dr. A. Owen's Electric World for one year will be sent for $1.50. Address **Dr. A. Owen's Electric World**, 207, 209 State St., Chicago, Ill.

$50.00 A WEEK A bright, energetic man or woman wanted to take the **sole agency** for an article that is **needed in every home and indispensable in every office. SELLS AT SIGHT,** in town or country. **$700** in 90 days and a steady income afterward. A "Bonanza" for the right person. **Good jobs are scarce and soon taken.** *Write at once.*
J. W. JONES, Manager, Springfield, Ohio.

COE & CONVERSE, Fort Atkinson, Wis.
Offer a large stock of best **Fruit and Ornamental Trees, Vines** and **Plants** adapted to the cold Northwest. Also **choice Seed Potatoes.** Send for descriptive priced Catalogue **Established 1879.**

Publisher's Dep't.

Do Not Forget.

This is to remind you that we have still for your use many valuable supplies, at an exceedingly low rate. Read and remember—or better still

Cut This Out

for future reference. It is good so long as supplies last.

Wall pocket package No. 1, containing 48 Timely Talks, 42 Signal Lights, 16 Gospel Lights, 28 Loyal Leaflets, 18 Total Abstinence Leaflets, 12 copies of THE UNION SIGNAL, will be sent, postpaid, to any address, for 50 cts.

Wall pocket package No. 2, containing 18 Miscellaneous Leaflets, 12 Amendment Leaflets, 24 National Leaflets, 24 Assorted Leaflets, The Drink Chart, The Mill and the Still, and 12 copies of *The Young Crusader* will be sent, postpaid, to any address for 50 cts.

A beautiful W. C. T. U., or L. T. L. bookmark, made of celluloid with ribbon back, will be sent for 25 cts.

A catalogue of supplies will be sent to any address without charge.

A beautiful temperance souvenir, with lithograph illustrations, containing selections from the poets, will be sent for 50 cts.

Slumber banners, on ribbon, for guest chamber greeting, can be secured for 50 cts. each.

A prospectus of Readings for 1892 will be sent, postpaid, on request.

A Great Historical Chart and Map of the United States will be sent, postpaid, on receipt of $1.

"Chicago's Dark Places," a book to arouse the Christian to the conditions in our large cities, will be sent, postpaid, paper edition, for 35 cts. per copy; in cloth, 75 cts.

The new Y Manual, by Mrs. Frances J. Barnes, costs only 25 cts.

Thumb-nail Sketches illustrated—an outline of the career of the leading W. C. T. U. leaders in this country and elsewhere, especially valuable in placing or securing speakers, but better known and more valued as the last work of Miss Ames. Price 30 cents.

A fine life-size aquarelle-tint picture of Miss Willard for *fifty cents*.

Marching songs for Young Crusaders, price 10 cents.

Golden Keys, a kindergarten manual, price 25 cents.

Lovely souvenir W. C. T. U. spoons at various prices. Send for circular.

Lady Gay and Her Sister, a delightful story book for little folks Price 75 cents.

Miss Willard's last address 2 cents per copy, 10 copies for 15 cents.

Back numbers of THE UNION SIGNAL for distribution for $1 per 100.

Back numbers of *The Young Crusader* for distribution, 75 cents per 100.

THE UNION SIGNAL, *Oak and Ivy Leaf* and *The Young Crusader* (with quarterly Sunday-school lesson supplement) one year for $1.30.

THE UNION SIGNAL and *Our Day*, the only reform magazine published, one year for $3.

Our Day, a monthly magazine devoted to reform, one year $2.50.

Well, we cannot enumerate all. Read what is said in these columns every week. Send for catalogue and address all inquiries and orders to

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
161 La Salle St., Chicago, Ill.

To-morrow is Her Birthday.

"I wish I could send a gift to my friend. Her birthday is to-morrow. But I really think I cannot afford anything she would care for."

"Why, did you not understand that the Woman's Temperance Publishing Association has a fine stock of cards and booklets ranging in price from a few cents to a dollar each, any one of which would be a pleasant reminder of affectionate regard. I think it is lovely to be able to say, 'You are not forgotten' at so small an expense. Send for their catalogue, and do not allow such regret to creep in on another occasion of this kind."

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
161 La Salle St., Chicago, Ill.

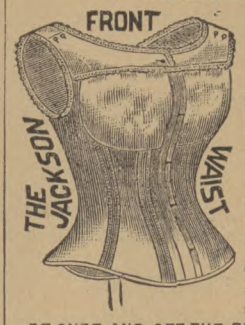
A New Method.

We have to submit a new method for interesting those not already enrolled as subscribers to THE UNION SIGNAL, the paper that educates along the line of protection to character and home. Will all interested send for information to this office?

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
161 La Salle St., Chicago, Ill.

Send for Color Samples and Price List. Patented February 2, 1886. Examine closely. Stamp on inside of Waist.

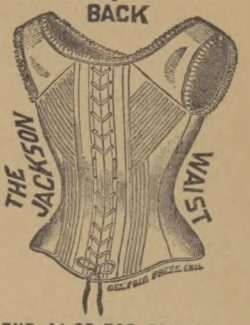
TAKE NO OTHER.



THE GENUINE
JACKSON
CORSET WAISTS

ARE MADE **ONLY** BY THE
JACKSON CORSET CO., Jackson, Mich.

The manufacturer's name is printed upon the boxes, and stamped upon inside of clasp in each waist. They are the **most popular** articles of the kind now on the market. You should have one of them.



BE SURE AND GET THE RIGHT THING. IF YOUR DEALER HASN'T IT, SEND $1.25 FOR SAMPLE.

One-third Your Life is Spent in Bed!

NO ODOR — COLD BLAST — NO DUST — NO QUILLS — CHICAGO

The Art of purifying Feathers for Bedding purposes has been the subject of close study for many years, and has reached its highest development in the **COLD BLAST PROCESS,** by which all foreign matter, dust and the causes of odor are eliminated, and the Feathers rendered pure, clean and sweet, as well as permanently buoyant, while retaining their Feathery softness. *FEATHER PILLOWS MADE OF THESE ARE HEALTHFUL.* **Watch for Trade Mark.** Your dealer probably keeps them. If not, address

THE COLD BLAST FEATHER CO.
MAKERS OF **Faultless Bedding.** CHICAGO.

FREE **For 30 Days.** Wishing to introduce our **CRAYON PORTRAITS** and at the same time extend our business and make new customers, we have decided to make this **Special Offer:** Send us a Cabinet Picture, Photograph, Tintype, Ambrotype or Daguerotype of yourself or any member of your family, living or dead and we will make you a CRAYON PORTRAIT FREE OF CHARGE, provided you exhibit it to your friends as a sample of our work, and use your influence in securing us future orders. Place name and address on back of picture and it will be returned in perfect order. We make any change in picture you wish, not interfering with the likeness. Refer to any bank in Chicago. Address all mail to **THE CRESCENT CRAYON CO.** Opposite New German Theatre, CHICAGO, ILL. P. S.—We will forfeit $100 to anyone sending us photo and not receiving crayon picture **FREE** as per this offer. **This offer is bonafide.**

PEATS THE
WALL PAPER
MERCHANT CHICAGO

Retails all grades of **WALL PAPER** of the newest designs and latest colorings in small quantities; many patterns cheaper than your home dealer can buy them.

GOOD PAPER, 3c. GOLD PAPER, 5c.

Handsome parlor paper 10—12½—15c per roll with wide border and ceiling to match.

If you intend to use any **WALL PAPER** whatever send 10 cents for postage on samples and his guide **"HOW TO PAPER"** will be sent free. Agents sample books $1.

See his samples before you buy.

ALFRED PEATS, Wall Paper Merchant,
136-138 W. Madison St., Chicago, Ill.

WOODBURY'S FACIAL SOAP
For the Skin, Scalp and Complexion. The result of 20 years' experience. At **Druggists or sent by mail, 50c.** A Sample Cake and 128 page Book on Dermatology and Beauty, Illustrated; on Skin, Scalp, Nervous and Blood Diseases and their treatment, sent sealed, **50c.** Disfigurements, Birth Marks, Moles, Warts, India Ink and Powder Marks, Scars, Pittings, Redness of Nose, Superfluous Hair, Pimples, etc., removed. Consultation free, at office or by mail.
JOHN H. WOODBURY, Dermatological Institute,
125 West 42nd Street, New York City.

BUY A SUMMER HOME ON THE SHORES OF
Imperial Lake Geneva, Wis.

We offer in parcels of 100 feet and upward BEAUTIFUL RESIDENCE SITES. All prices, all sizes and easy terms.

GRAND TERRACE ADDITION

For plats and further particulars address PRATT BROTHERS, 508 Chamber of Commerce, cor. Washington and La Salle Streets, Chicago, Ill.

5000 LADY AGENTS WANTED FOR
DARKNESS AND DAYLIGHT
or LIGHTS AND SHADOWS OF NEW YORK LIFE

A WOMAN'S thrilling story of Gospel, Temperance, and Rescue work "*In His Name*" in the great under-world of New York. **By Mrs. HELEN CAMPBELL.** Introduction
By Rev. Lyman Abbott, D.D.

A wonderful book of Christian love and faith. **250** remarkable illustrations from *flash-light photographs of* **real** life. *81st thousand.* **5,000** more **Agents Wanted,—Men and Women. $200** a month. ☞ Experience and capital not necessary, for *We Teach All. Give Credit and Extra Terms, and* **Pay Freights. Outfit free.** Write for Circulars to **A. D. WORTHINGTON & CO., Hartford, Conn.**

PURE GUM RUBBER GOODS
Of Every Description; also,
Mackintosh Clothing;
also, Japanese Tissue,
For Mending Without Needle or Thread,
ELASTIC TIP CO.,
Headquarters 152-154 Lake St., Chicago

BAKER'S COCOA
Is ABSOLUTELY PURE. Unlike the Dutch Process, no Alkalies or Dyes used

VOSE & SONS PIANOS
EXCEL IN BEAUTY, TONE AND TOUCH.

ASTHMA
WORST CASES CURED TO STAY CURED IF UNCOMPLICATED BY ORGANIC DISEASE.
Incurable cases declined.
WE WANT NAME OF EVERY ASTHMATIC.
Examination free by mail.
P. HAROLD HAYES, M.D.
BUFFALO, N. Y.

DR. SYKES' SURE CURE FOR CATARRH — Has **cured** many cases pronounced **hopeless** by physicians. Send for *Free Book* **'Common Sense Talk'** and numerous testimonials. They will convince you.

Taken internally and used locally with Insufflator. At Druggists or per mail, **$1.50.**

DR. SYKES' SURE CURE CO., 103 STATE ST. CHICAGO.

F. P. VAN VALKENBURGH, Former Associate Physician and Surgeon to the Old People's Home, 3858 Indiana Avenue, Chicago, also examining Physician for the New York Life Insurance Co., Cures Drunkenness, Morphine, Opium, and destroys the desire for Tobacco. Cures guaranteed. Correspondence solicited. Reference: Woman's Christian Temperance Union. Office, 103 State-st. Chicago

MALE AND FEMALES **MAKE $3 to $5 A DAY** **at home working for us.** Send your name on a postal card for particulars and **Free Sample.** Hobb's Medicine Co., Chicago, Ill.

BEST PAYING THING for Agents is our PHOTOGRAPH FAMILY RECORD PICTURE. We give you liberal terms. Address Dept. G
C. P. CORY & CO., 51 & 53 Jefferson St., Chicago

DEAF NESS AND HEAD NOISES CURED by Peck's Invisible Ear Cushions. Whispers heard. Successful when all remedies fail. Sold by F. Hiscox, 853 B'way, N.Y. Write for book of proofs **FREE**

PILES Remedy Free. INSTANT RELIEF. Final cure in 10 days. Never returns; no purge; no salve; no suppository. A victim tried in vain every remedy has discovered a simple cure, which he will mail free to his fellow sufferers. Address J. H. REEVES, Box 3290, New York City, N.Y.

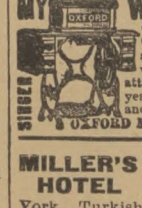
ECZEMA I NEVER FAIL to CURE
Add DR. W. H. ROSS
Grand Rapids, Mich.

PARALYSIS CURED without medicine. Rheumatism, Spinal Diseases and Dropsy easily cured. Address
Dr. C. I. THACHER, 6, Central Music Hall, Chicago, for a valuable book **FREE** to all.

RUPTURE A Positive Radical cure at Home. (Sealed) Book giving full particulars sent free. Write Dr. W. S. Rice, Box U Smithville, Jeff. Co., N. Y.

LINCOLN TEA. Guaranteed to cure **Constipation, Liver** and **Kidney trouble. Blood** and **Complexion Purifier.** Send for sample. Sold by all Druggists.
McCLURE DRUG CO., Ft. Wayne, Ind.

ALUMINUM SOUVENIR
Charm (dime size) with the Lord's Prayer coined in smallest characters, and strung on blue silk ribbon, sent free to any one **FREE** sending 10 cents for sample copy of The St. Louis Magazine. Aluminum is the wonderful new metal, bright as silver, light as wood, strong as steel, will not tarnish.
St. Louis Magazine, 901 Olive St., St. Louis, Mo.



MY WIFE SAYS SHE CANNOT SEE HOW YOU DO IT FOR THE MONEY. **$12** Buys a **$65.00 Improved Oxford Singer** Sewing Machine; perfect working reliable, finely finished, adapted to light and heavy work, with a complete set of the latest improved attachments **free.** Each machine guaranteed for **5** years. Buy direct from our factory, and save dealers and agents profit. Send for **FREE CATALOGUE.**
OXFORD MFG. COMPANY, DEPT 20, CHICAGO, ILL.

MILLER'S HOTEL New York City, 39 West 26th St. A Prohibition Home. Patronized by W. C. T. U. workers visiting New York. Turkish, Electric, Roman Baths.
Address. **CHARLES H. HAYNES,** Prop.

REAL ESTATE Looking for a **HOME** or an investment where you can **double your money?** **ELLSWORTH** the new temperance suburb of **Chicago** offers both. Write to ELLSWORTH LAND ASS'N, Room 41, 81 Clark St., Chicago.

103 E. ADAMS ST. **BORSCH-OPTICIAN** CONSULT US ABOUT YOUR EYESIGHT SATISFACTION GAURANTEED

A LADY WANTED
in each locality to manage Toilet Parlor at home; we obtain names, send circulars. $5 to $15 weekly. Our Toilet Art Book Free. Send stamp. SYLVAN TOILET CO., Port Huron, Mich.

THE UNION SIGNAL

WORLD'S WOMAN'S CHRISTIAN TEMPERANCE UNION — FOR GOD AND HOME AND EVERY LAND

AND WORLD'S WHITE RIBBON.

Vol. XVIII.—No. 14.] CHICAGO, ILLINOIS, April 7, 1892. [Price $1.00 per Year in Advance.

Mrs Ursula D. Hettick 2419 19th st 9292

THREE QUESTIONS.

How much would the majority of drunkards give to be cured of their thirst for liquor?

How many drunkards are there in the United States?

What would be the income of a great Remedial Institute, from which 99 out of every 100 drunkards were discharged cured within four weeks?

These questions are asked for a purpose. They concern *you* if you have,

(1) *A dissipated friend to save, or*

(2) *Money to invest;*

Because

(*a*) Alcoholism, opium-eating and the tobacco habit *can be cured.*

(*b*) THE NATIONAL BICHLORIDE OF GOLD INSTITUTE in the city of Chicago is demonstrating this glorious fact every day in the year.

(*c*) The methods, peculiar to itself, include the use of Bichloride of Gold combined with other remedies and supplemented by heathful, moral and Christian influences.

(*d*) It has the strong support of a great religious and temperance reform element.

(*e*) It already owns magnificent property in Chicago as shown herewith, and proposes to erect a much larger and in every way complete institute near one of the Chicago parks.

(*f*) It is incorporated with authorized capital of $500,000. In order to carry out its plans 4,000 shares of capital stock at $25 a share, paid up and non-assessable, are offered for sale.

(*g*) This presents an opportunity for persons of small means to invest in an enterprise which is sure to give the most gratifying returns, both in the work accomplished and the profits earned. Shares will be sold to be paid for in $5 monthly instalments.

(*h*) Preference will be given to persons having friends who are subjects for treatment, and special arrangements will be made on their behalf. Particulars on application.

(*i*) Branch institutes will soon be opened at various points throughout the United States and Canada, each paying tribute to the Company; this means large dividends to stockholders.

(*j*) Of course the value of these statements depends very largely upon the character of the men engaged in the enterprise. Upon this point the most careful examination is courted. Dr. Mark M. Thompson, founder of the institute and president of the company, is a man who has made the cure of drunkenness the study of his life, is at the head of the project. Walter Thomas Mills, the well-known temperance lecturer, is the secretary. Standing behind and helping it forward are: Bishop Samuel Fallows, D. D., Miss Frances E. Willard, Rev. Dr. F. A. Noble, Rev. Dr. J. Wolfenden, Rev. W. T. Meloy, Judge James N. Orr, A. G. Beebe, M. D., R. N. Hall, M. D., Gen. C. H. Howard, Editor of *Farm, Field and Stockman*, Gen. S. M. Singleton, President Total Abstinence Life Association of America, and many others.

The National Medical and Moral Temperance Association, of which the above named parties are officers, work in connection with the National Bichloride of Gold Co. They have just made arrangements to aid inebriates to treatment, who may not be able at the outset to pay for treatment.

THOSE WHO INVESTIGATE ARE CONVINCED OF THE GENUINENESS OF THE WORK AND BUY STOCK. And why should they not? That the stock will pay very large dividends is unquestioned. Patients are flocking to the Chicago institute daily (both men and women), and are finding sure deliverance.

One clergyman, after thorough investigation of Dr. Thompson's Bichloride of Gold Treatment, says:

"I am convinced that Dr. Thompson has won from Nature—nay, from the God of Nature, the great secret of the medical cure of inebriety, but the patient should, after treatment, put himself within the right moral and Christian conditions. This is a special feature of Dr. Thompson's plan."

It is a well known fact that a certain doctor has made over $1,000,000 during the past year by the treatment of drunkards. He is not in sympathy with Christianity, and he does not see the necessity of surrounding his patients with the restraints and help which the church can afford them.

CONVINCING.

In order to show how, and in what sums stock is being taken, we give extracts from a few of the many letters which have already been received:

HAS CONFIDENCE IN THE CURE, THE DOCTOR AND THE OFFICERS.

"I know both Dr. Thompson and your treasurer, Mr. Townsend, and have confidence in the treatment. I will take four shares. Enclosed find $20. J. M. B."
Tabor, Ia.

WILL INVEST AND HELP IN THE WORK.

"Enclosed find money order for $30, payment on six shares. I will be glad to act as your agent. J. Z."
Port Byron, Ill.

The National Bichloride of Gold Institute Building, just opened in Chicago, Ill., corner of West Monroe St. and Hoyne Av. This building and the ground it stands on is the property of the National Bichloride of Gold Co. For terms of establishing branch institutes, address the Company.

FOUR INSTEAD OF ONE.

"I have received and investigated your pamphlet and feel satisfied with it. I will take four shares instead of one. MISS M. A."
Wooster, O.

PHYSICIANS INVEST AND BECOME OUR AGENTS.

"I will take two shares. Enclosed find payment. I will also act as your agent. M. M. C., M. D."

MINISTERS RESPOND.

"I enclose $1 to secure four shares of your stock. I will send balance as soon as contract is received. REV. E. B. F."
Babylon, N. Y.

$1 TO SECURE TWO SHARES.

"Please reserve two shares for me. D. M. S."
Pulaski City, Va.

$5 TO SECURE ONE SHARE.

"Enclosed find check for $5 on account of one share of stock. Balance $20 will be sent after the 1st proximo. J. J. H."
Astoria, N. Y.

"Your pamphlet received to-day. I will take ten shares of your stock. Enclosed find my check for first payment. O. H."
Providence, R. I.

CONSTANTLY INCREASING, 1, 2, 5, 10.

"I will take one share. Enclosed find $25. F. W. D."
Chicago, Ill.

"Herewith find first payment on two shares. J. E. M,"
Chicago, Ill.

"Enclosed find $25, first payment on five shares. MISS J. E. T."
Chicago, Ill.

"Enclosed find $50, first payment on ten shares. MRS. C. A. H."
Chicago, Ill.

"I spent two days at Chicago investigating the work of Dr. Thompson at the National Bichloride of Gold Institute, and not only became convinced of the genuineness of the work, but decided to do all I could to promote the sale of stock and aid in sending men for treatment. REV. G. T. HOLCOMBE."
Kalamazoo, Mich.

FROM BISHOP SAMUEL FALLOWS.

"In answer to the many inquiries coming to me regarding Dr. Thompson's Bichloride of Gold Treatment for Drunkenness, the Opium and Tobacco Habits, I invariably answer, It is safe, sure and speedy. There is no doubt, there can be no doubt about it. It is the grandest medical triumph of the age. The results are marvelous!
SAMUEL FALLOWS."

"I am not only convinced that Dr. Thompson's Bichloride of Gold treatment will accomplish all that is claimed for it, but I am also satisfied that the stock of the National Bichloride of Gold company offers a safe investment which is sure to pay large dividends.
Philadelphia, Pa. WM. G. HARLEY."

HAS KNOWN DR. THOMPSON FIFTEEN YEARS.

"In regard to inquiries which are being made as to the treatment of inebriety by the National Bichloride of Gold Company it gives me pleasure to say that I have investigated the same and am satisfied of the thoroughness and value of the work done. It also gives me pleasure to say that I have known Dr. Thompson personally for about fifteen years and can state that any one intrusting their case to him will find themselves in the hands of a thoroughly competent, Christian physician and gentleman. Yours truly,
(Signed) GEO. B. TOWNSEND."

WHAT THE RESCUED SAY.

We give brief extracts from a few of the scores of testimonials of those who have been treated and cured. These men have stood firm from five to eight months.

"It gives me great pleasure to make a statement of my case for the benefit of your new company, in relation to my intemperate habits and the wonderful cure that has been made by your Bichloride of Gold treatment.

"I wish to say to the world, as I have often told you, that I was a most notorious drunkard for twenty-eight years; the longest I was sober, at any one time, was ten weeks, when I was under a vow to my priest, but every minute of that time I had an intense desire for stimulants. I was unable to work, and my reputation for drunkenness so hard that no one wished to employ me. My last great debauch lasted five months, in which I neither ate or slept in a natural way. It was in this hopeless state that I went to the free clinic at one of the medical colleges, where I found Dr. Thompson prescribing. The Doctor at once recognized my condition, and said he would cure me of my drunkenness. It was with much reluctance that I allowed him to try to cure me. The treatment was tonic and hypodermic. The Doctor gave me constant care the first day or two, as I was in such a nervous condition as to demand it. About the third day my condition was greatly improved. Since that time I have never desired the vile stuff, but have come more and more to despise and loathe it as the days of happiness and prosperity go by. My good wife, who had lost all hope of my reform, and was well nigh crushed with grief and want, now joins me in thanking God and Dr. Thompson for a perfect cure. JAMES CALLAHAN."
Chicago, Ill.

"*Dr. M. M. Thompson.*—DEAR SIR:—In September, 1891, I began taking your Bichloride of Gold treatment. I had been a more or less hard drinker for nineteen or twenty years, and suffered greatly from its effects. After taking your treatment for three days, I lost all desire for liquor, and at the end of three weeks was perfectly well, and have not drank any since. I feel that I am entirely cured, and cheerfully recommend any one who is suffering in the same way to go to Dr. Thompson." JOH. AUG. FLENSBURG.
Chicago, Ill.

"GENTLEMEN:—In answer to your inquiries regarding Dr M. M. Thompson's gold cure and my former condition, I wish to say: I had been a very heavy drinker for twenty years. The last seven years I had been drunk nearly all the time. When I went to Doctor Thompson last fall I was unable to hold my job or to do a day's work. I had gone so far as to neglect my family and lose all interest in everything; my debauchery had become so great that I was more like a beast than I was like a man.

"The next day after I begun treatment I went to work, and the third day I lost all desire for whisky, and, thank God, it has never returned. I work among men who 'rush the can' all day and who offer me beer and whisky, but I have no desire for it.

"I believe Doctor Thompson's treatment is perfectly safe, and judging from the large number I have seen cured by him and the fact that I have known no failures I believe it to be SURE AND PERMANENT.
Chicago, Ill. GERALD J. MORE."

"*To whom it may concern:*

This is to certify that I was addicted to the liquor habit for twelve years, and during the past two or three years I have been entirely unable to control my appetite for drink, at times being unconscious of my acts. September last, some of my friends, who had heard of Dr. M. M. Thompson's gold treatment for inebriety, persuaded me to take it, and as I was entirely willing to be cured, I placed myself under his charge, but without the least confidence in his ability or the ability of any one to cure me, simply doing so to please my family. In a few days after commencing to take this treatment, I was surprised to find I cared nothing for drink, and after three weeks was discharged as cured. It is now some five or six months since I stopped this treatment, and still the old appetite has not returned, nor is the sight of liquor in any form a temptation to me; life now seems brighter and better, my ambition has returned, and I am altogether a new man.
Very truly yours, H. CRAWFORD."

The full address of these parties and others cured, is given in our pamphlet. Send for it.

Send any amount you please to secure as many shares of stock as you wish to purchase. Remember, shares are only $25 each at present, and are non-assessable. This stock will undoubtedly be worth many times the present value soon, as branch institutes are being established. Stockholders participate in all profits. Do not fail to send for pamphlet, but if you are wise send a small amount to secure shares, as they will soon all be taken.

Address NATIONAL BICHLORIDE OF GOLD CO.,
17 to 21 Quincy St., Chicago, Ill.

Our Library Table.

A MONODY TO A FATHER'S MEMORY, by Sarah P. Morrison, is a collection of poems inspired by a reverent, loving memory of the dear one "gone before." Riverside Press, Cambridge, Mass.

Thomas Whittaker, 2 and 3 Bible House, New York, has just issued two attractive booklets, MARY, THE MOTHER OF JESUS, by Elizabeth C. Vincent, a tender tribute to the Mater Dolorosa; and IN THE TIME OF SICKNESS, by Rev. George Hodges, an excellent sermonette on the lessons to be learned and profit to be gained in the seclusion of the sick room.

Murray Montague contributes to the steadily growing library of temperance literature a good story. A MODERN TRAGEDY tells some oft-told truths in new ways, and makes not a few strong points in the interest of the cause. S. W. Barrows & Co., Hartford, Conn.

Mrs. Emily Huntington Miller contributes to the collection of Easter souvenirs a tiny volume in white and gold, entitled FOR THE BELOVED. It is composed of eight poems, breathing soul comfort to those who meet the Easter morn from the shadow of death. In this world, ever sorrow-touched as hearts must be, there is a continual outreaching for the things which can in any way carry the balm of comfort to suffering ones, and these poems by Mrs. Miller are eloquent of the truest comfort of God, while

> "——still with patient love He waits
> Till, sorrow's tears all shed,
> We creep like children to His arms,
> And so are comforted."

For sale by Cranston & Stowe, Chicago. Price 25c.

A well-written epic by a modern poet is something to be treasured. Such an one is ZULULU, THE MAID OF ANAHUAC, by Hannah A. Foster, the W. C. T. U. bard of Ohio. Locating the scene of her plot in central Mexico, where

> "Old Popocatepetl lay,
> His knees enwrapped in green and gray
> Thick-woven, and his hoary head
> High-pillowed and cloud-canopied,"

Miss Foster has woven, out of the rich history of those past American races, a story which for skillfully wrought plot, stirring romance, and beauty of narrative, is certainly exceptional. The epic is not only poetic, but is thoroughly readable from first to last, holding the attention unabated and arousing keenest enthusiasm and admiration for the winsome, courageous heroine, Zululu.

Let a few quotations speak for the terseness as well as the beauty of language and thought:

> "Ungenerous judgments dwell not with the great;
> Suspicion speaks a littleness of mind."

> "Power is deed when duty strikes the hour."

> "Seems it so difficult to rest
> A little in the shadowed nest
> Of love unseen? So hard to stand
> In silence, holding fast the hand
> Omnipotent? Shall doubt or fear
> Disquiet whom the gods hold dear?"

> "Where lies in man the boundary line
> Between the human and divine,
> Both having place and unison
> In form earth-wrought and breathed upon
> By God? Yet dust is only dust!
> A clayey casket which the rust
> Of time eats through—the body is;
> And life is life—eternity's
> Co-equal."

G. P. Putnam's Sons, 27 W. Twenty-third street, New York City.

THE OPAL QUEEN, by Eliza B. Swan, is a story with an unusual amount of quaint originality. Its heroes and heroines move in those circles of wealth and high art-culture which make the shifting scenes of life so fair to look upon. The strongest character touches in the book lie in those of the Opal Queen herself,—whose rare spirit never loses its beauty, even when the golden setting of wealth is rudely torn away, but like the famed jewel whose name she bears, reveals even richer depths of loveliness than before. Detached from the story, but synchronously belonging to it is an entertaining history of the "Monboddo" school of art.

Published by Robert Clarke & Co., Cincinnati.

The many warm friends of Bishop Vincent have welcomed the monograph entitled, MY MOTHER. He calls the little volume AN APPRECIATION, and none but a tender, high appreciation of that dearest earthly tie could so beautifully portray the mother-character of Mary Vincent. The sketch is written "that some mothers who never knew thee, and to whom we, who did know and love thee, may not much longer tell the story, may be helped in some measure to be to their children what thou wast and art to us who still, with abounding love and with tears of joyful gratitude, call thee *Mother!*"

Flood & Vincent, Publishers, Meadville, Penn. Price 35 cents.

ECCLESIASTICAL AMUSEMENTS, by Rev. E. P. Marvin, is a strong, timely protest against the fairs, entertainments and festivals which do not strengthen, but on the contrary undermine in subtle, unsuspected ways, the spiritual life of the church. "No compromise" must be the motto of the church of Christ, keeping herself unspotted from the world, and her soul-life pure and strong to fight the great battles before her. The book is worthy of high commendation.

A. W. Hall, Publisher, Syracuse, N. Y. Card-board, 25 cts; pamphlet edition, 10 cts.

THE DEATH PENALTY, by Andrew J. Palm, is an earnest presentation of a topic too often forced upon public notice by the columns of the daily papers, wherein the unflinching pen of the reporter outlines with repulsive exactness the execution of the death penalty upon some victim of the law. The author does not seek to convince his readers by a sentimental essay that shall move to nothing beyond mere sensational sympathy, but strikes at the old foundations upon which the death-penalty has been established, well-directed blows from the sledge hammer of facts. If the advocates of life-taking for the crime of murder would give THE DEATH PENALTY a careful reading, they must, if honest with themselves, acknowledge the error of their belief.

G. P. Putman's Sons, 27 W. Twenty-third St., New York.

"Can you lend me a story book? One that will *rest* me," is a wish often uttered by young people who are hurried along relentlessly by this busy world. The story of MEGDA by "Forget-me-Not," (Emma Dunham Kelley) is one of these desirable, restful books, bright, natural, full of fun and full of earnest, helpful, truest living for Christ. It is a book one wants to share—just the kind for warm firesides, long spring afternoons, or summer hammock times.

James H. Earle, 178 Washington street, Boston, Mass.

We have received from the author, Homer L. Stewart, of Tecumseh, Mich., a copy of his new book, entitled, CELERY GROWING AND MARKETING A SUCCESS. It will be an invaluable assistant to every person who either grows celery or contemplates embarking in that business. It gives the author's own practical experience in growing and marketing celery. The book will be sent to any address in the United States or Canada, postage prepaid, for $2. Address all communications to Homer L. Stewart, Tecumseh, Mich.

THE PULPIT AND POLITICS, by J. G. Evans, D. D., LL.D., is a book of brave, logical utterance upon a theme which has called forth a variety of opinion from the evangelical and from the political world. The days of elaborately wrought out sermons upon abstruse questions of theology are past, and instead we are hearing wide-awake, soul-stirring speeches, that aim at the very heart of living, seeking to build up the moral and spiritual bulwarks of the nation and individual, and to destroy every baneful influence that may threaten their highest development. Good, and even brave men, however, falter at this point, and the question is raised: "What is the proper empire of the pulpit? Does it cover the whole field of morals, or are the provinces bearing political banners interdicted ground?" Dr. Evans certainly answers the question. The last pages of this very practical volume contain a symposium made up of brief statements from well-known thinkers, closing with a powerful article by Dr. C. H. Payne, on "The Duty of the Pulpit to Help Mass the Forces of the Christian Church Against the Liquor Traffic." The book commends itself to every thoughtful person, but most especially to those who stand in the pulpits of our land.

Published by Noble M. Eberhart, 420 Dearborn street, Chicago.

Many authors have tried to tell the strange story of life reproduction as it is repeated in the beautiful histories of plants and animals, but few, if any, have touched as high and pure a key-note as has Margaret Warner Morley, in her exquisite book, A SONG OF LIFE. The make-up of the volume, as befits its exceptional merit, is well-nigh perfect in material and design. Each page is beautified by drawings, evidently executed by a master-hand—drawings of plants, birds, fishes and larger animals in different stages of development, their arrangement, delightfully unconventional, the regular lines of print being made to give place to the pictured flight of birds, trailing of vines and sport of fishes. But the "Story," in its delicate purity and its sacred adherence to truth, far exceeds any complementary adjuncts of art. There can be no hesitation in saying that "The Song of Life" takes the first rank in this class of literature. It is a book that should be in every library, in the hands of every mother and teacher; more than that, it is a book that can be safely placed in the possession of boys and girls. It supplies a want long felt in the book-world, and will without doubt, well accomplish the holy mission on which it has gone forth.

A. C. McClurg & Co., Chicago.

The table of contents of THE POPULAR SCIENCE MONTHLY for April is an especially attractive one, leading off with a pen-portrait of "Agassiz at Penikese," by Prof. David Starr Jordan, who pays therein a high tribute to the great teacher of science. The treatment of Galileo and his works at the hands of the churches, Protestant and Catholic, is discussed in a paper on "Astronomy," by Dr. Andrew D. White, and those who rejoice in the freedom of thought of the nineteenth century, have broad sympathy for the veteran, who, having grown gray and feeble and battle-scarred in the "warfare of science," was at last forced to "abjure, curse and detest the error and the heresy of the movement of the earth." "Involuntary Movements," by Joseph Jastrow, is an interesting scrutiny of involuntary muscular motion in its relation to brain action. The "automatograph"—the principle of which is rudely illustrated by the well-known planchette—transmits to paper through its sensitive medium, the otherwise imperceptible movements of the hand while the mind is engrossed by a given object. These experiments "bear a striking corroboration of the view that all thought is only more or less successfully repressed action, and that, as an eminent muscle-reader puts it, all willing is either pushing or pulling." The contributions which fill out this issue are all of wide interest, deserving individual notice.

New York: D. Appleton & Co., $5 per year.

Among the magazines for April, LIPPINCOTT'S monthly comes to our table with an offering of contributions that is full of allurement. Rosa Nouchette Cary's story "But Men Must Work," is a thoroughly readable narrative. Melville Philips writes humorously in the *Journalist Series* of the "Literary Editor," relating one or two experiences that are very life-like touches of what editors are liable to meet in their daily work before the public. "Nihilism and the Famine," by Countess Norraikow, is of present interest, tracing the famine in Russia to unjust taxation and unwise government. Julian Hawthorne provokes more than one smile over his quaint eulogy on "Walking," introducing under cover of the humorous paragraphs some facts that our carriage-loving Americans would do well to consider. As an offset to the foregoing is "Four-in-Hand Driving" an illustrated article by C. Davis English. "A Wedding," by Louise E. Hogan, is a pathetic short story, its substance too often repeated in the prosaic rounds of real life.

J. B. Lippincott Co., Philadelphia. Price $3.

THE STRAND MAGAZINE is an English publication of the popular style. Its stories are bright and new and its articles embrace a line of topics that appeal to a wide class of readers. Its pages are replete with exceptionally fine illustrations, making the periodical both valuable and attractive.

George Newnes, Ltd., Strand, London, England. $2.25 per year.

The boys and girls and "little folks" have an unusual treat in store in D. Lothrop Company's publications, THE PANSY; OUR LITTLE MEN AND WOMEN, and BABYLAND, for April. These are the Easter issues, and the joy of the Resurrection Morning is not forgotten amid the wealth of rhyme, stories, jingles and pictures that gladden the heart of every little man and woman within their reach.

CHRISTIAN THOUGHT for April, edited by Charles F. Deems, D. D., LL.D., is an excellent number of this undenominational religious magazine now completing its ninth yearly volume. Among the articles that deserve special attention is one entitled "Science and Faith," by Prof. A. J. Du Bois of the Sheffield Scientific School of Yale University. Dr. Edward J. Hamilton, Prof. Charles W. Shields and the editor contribute remarks on the above-mentioned paper which are most interesting. The Rev. W. F. Blackburn contributes "The Study of Social Science in Theological Seminaries," a paper of great interest. The Rev. Edward M. Deems has in this number an article entitled "The Common Origin of Man," which shows much thought and research. It is published bimonthly by Wilbur B. Ketcham, 2 Cooper Union, New York. $2 per year.

THE ARENA bears upon its cover the legend:

> "We do not take possession of our ideas but are possessed by them;
> They master us and force us into the arena,
> Where like gladiators, we must fight for them."

Many and vigorous are the "ideas" presented to the reader of this magazine, and these gladiators of the bloodless field are eloquent in their challenge to mental contests. "Vital Statistics of the Negro," by Frederick L. Hoffman, is a presentation of facts and figures touching this question so near to our interests as a nation. The Hon. John Davis states in strong language some features of "The Money Question," showing the world-wide power of the "almighty dollar." "Volapük," by Alfred A. Post, will give to those to whom the name may not suggest very clear ideas of this universal language, an intelligent possession of the facts concerning its conception, growth, and possible future. Among the remaining noteworthy productions in this issue is Rev. George St. Clair's "Rational Views of Heaven and Hell," conducting one from a consideration of the states of bliss or punishment as believed in by uncivilized nations, to those beliefs embraced by the higher spiritual development of this century. The editorial, "Two Hours in the Social Cellar" of Boston, is a vigorous plea that we "forget not the millions who are now stifling, starving, and dying as the legitimate results of the injustice of our present social conditions,"—a plea that needs to be echoed and re-echoed by every journalist, editor and author, by every one who can command the ear of the people, until "man's inhumanity to man" shall have ceased to make "countless thousands mourn."

The Arena Publishing Company, Boston, Mass.; $5 per annum.

Articles of political timeliness in the April FORUM are: A discussion of the several phases of "The Crisis of the Democratic Party," by the Hon. Wm. L. Wilson, of West Virginia, by Frederic R. Coudert, the leader of the anti-Hill Democrats in New York, on the revolt against Senator Hill; and by Matthew Hale, on the theft by the Democrats of the New York Senate. Besides these, is a thorough review of the change in Iowa from a Republican to a Democratic majority. "Is Iowa a Doubtful State?" by Gov. John N. Irwin. There are two literary articles of unusual value—one, an autobiographical article, by the late Prof. Edward A. Freeman; and another on "The Learning of Languages," by Philip Gilbert Hamerton. "Our Anthracite Supply and Distribution," by Joseph S. Harris, president of the Lehigh Coal and Navigation Company; "The Germans as Emigrants," by Professor Geffcken; "Reformatory Prisons as Schools of Crime," by Wm. P. Andrews. An interesting discussion of a social institution is "The Burial Monopoly of Paris," by Edmund R. Spearman; and Prof. R. L. Garner, who has reduced the speech of apes to an intelligent study, gives the result of his latest researches.

THE FORUM, New York. Price $5 a year.

APRIL MAGAZINES RECEIVED.

The Homiletic Review, Funk & Wagnalls Company, 18 and 20 Astor Place, New York.

The Phrenological Journal, Fowler & Wells Co., 775 Broadway, New York.

The St. Louis Magazine, 901 Olive St., St. Louis, Mo.

The Chautauquan, T. L. Flood Publishing House, Meadville, Penn.

Life and Light for Woman, Boston, Mass.

The Forum, The Forum Publishing Co., New York City.

The Review of Reviews, 13 Astor Place, New York.

The Californian Illustrated Magazine, The California Publishing Co., San Francisco.

The New England Magazine 86 Federal St., Boston Mass.

THE UNION SIGNAL

AND WORLD'S WHITE RIBBON.

WORLD'S WOMAN'S CHRISTIAN TEMPERANCE UNION — FOR GOD AND HOME AND EVERY LAND

"THOU HAST GIVEN A BANNER TO THEM THAT FEAR THEE; THAT IT MAY BE DISPLAYED BECAUSE OF THE TRUTH."

Vol. XVIII.—No. 14.] CHICAGO, ILLINOIS, April 7, 1892. [Price $1.00 per Year in Advance.

THE regular meeting of the board of directors of the W. T. P. A. will take place at the office, 161 La Salle St., Chicago, Ill., at ten o'clock Wednesday, April 20, 1892.

ESTHER PUGH, *Acting Sec.*

SINCE OUR LAST ISSUE.

Every saloon was closed in New York City on last Sunday.

Secretary Blaine has recovered from his illness and is once more at his desk.

The Rev. Dr. Pierson has accepted a call for five years to Spurgeon's Tabernacle in London.

Sixty young women graduated from the Moody Training School at Northfield, Conn., March 31.

The launching of the cruiser, Raleigh, was witnessed by forty thousand people at Norfolk, Va., on Thursday.

The City of Paris crossed the Atlantic by the long course (2,864 miles) in 5 days, 22 hours and 3 minutes last week.

Eighty thousand bales of cotton and four solid blocks of houses were destroyed at New Orleans, Monday morning, entailing a loss of $3,000,000.

The Geary Chinese Exclusion Bill passed the House on Monday by an overwhelming vote. It is predicted that the Senate or President will veto the bill.

The report of the Bardsley investigating committee of Philadelphia last week completely exonerated Mr. Wanamaker for any responsibility in the failure of the Keystone bank.

Italy has notified the United States government that she will take part in the Columbian Exposition provided indemnity is paid for the Italians killed at New Orleans a year ago.

The directors of the Columbian Exposition have refused to grant space to the World's W. C. T. U. for the erection of a building in which to exhibit the work and progress of the temperance reform.

Dr. Parkhurst's charges that gambling and disorderly houses were permitted to run unrebuked in New York City were sustained on Friday by the grand jury, which censured the police, charging them with corruption.

The congressional investigating committee visited Chicago last week in the interests of the Columbian Exposition, and seemed most favorably impressed with the present condition of the work and the future outlook.

A fierce gale of wind devastated many towns in Kansas, Nebraska, Iowa, Missouri and Illinois last week, and caused much damage in Chicago, unroofing houses and blowing a seven-story structure over three small cottages, killing seven persons outright, and wounding a score of others.

AN interesting letter just received from Miss Jessie Ackerman will be published soon. In the interval her host of friends will gladly read that her recent resting spell in Tasmania has brought strength and health, and that she is now lecturing in Australia. Her address is 28 Russell street, Melbourne.

THE Mississippi legislature has just passed a Scientific Temperance Instruction Bill, by which every grade in the public schools is now compelled to teach the subject under exactly the same regulations which govern every other study in the schools. The State University, the Agricultural and Mechanical College, the Girls' Industrial Institute and College, and Alcorn University and Tougaloo College for colored students are likewise subject to the law. The same legislature has also passed a law forbidding sale of tobacco in any form to boys under eighteen years of age, and a law prohibiting the sale of newspapers carrying lottery advertisements.

BY the urgent request of leading white-ribboners and with much reluctance, Lady Henry Somerset has been induced to write the charming sketch of her father, Earl Somers, that would have appeared in this week's issue but for a delay in receiving the cuts. Seldom has the life, character and work of an English nobleman been depicted by one whose relations to her subject enabled her to make the picture so complete. The article will be published next week.

IT is to be understood that the statement recently made to the effect that our National president is one of the vice-presidents of the National Medical and Moral Temperance Association in Chicago does not imply that she gives her adherence to any association or remedy. This would be entirely inconsistent with her wide relations to the temperance reform. Her relation to the association is her hearty indorsement of the Christian training which is an adjunct of the medical cure.

THE election by primaries for governor of Louisiana on March 22 resulted in the necessity for the appointment of a committee of seven, agreed upon by pro and anti-lotteryites, to investigate election returns. They were given power not only to count and promulgate the figures as received, but to go behind the returns to investigate charges of fraud and non-conformity to rules. The anti-lottery candidate was declared fairly elected as the result of this committee's canvass, thus scoring a triumph for justice and right.

REMEMBER self-denial week begins Easter Sunday, April 17th, and lasts until the 23d. Every white ribbon woman in Christendom is asked to deny herself something not necessary, that its cost may go to the local, state, National, or the World's W. C. T. U. treasury, as her conscience may decide. In the Red Letter Day Calendar, this announcement is coupled with the following quotation of a speech by Lady Henry Somerset: "No cause was ever victorious for which men and women have not lived and suffered and died."

JOHN BURNS, the celebrated English labor leader, is a candidate for a seat in the House of Commons. Few men have led a great social revolution with so much moderation and justice. John Burns is not only an enthusiast, he is a great speaker and a man of talent. The secret, however, of his power is understood when he tells the story of his own childhood, and there are often tears standing in strong men's eyes as he speaks of his mother as he saw her in his early life, worn with work and weary with the conflict of keeping starvation from the home. The manner in which John Burns marshalled the laborers in the great strike of the London dockmen two years ago was a clear demonstration that a revolution based on righteous demands can be effected without disorder or anarchy.

ONE of the greatest omissions of white-ribboners after these long years of experience, is, that they allow the reports of their conventions to go by default, for lack of knowing who is the Associated Press agent in their locality. The first business of the local union when a convention, National, state, district or county is invited by them, should be to ascertain who are the Associated Press and Union Press agents; whether there is a syndicate of the local press, and who manages it; whether there are patent inside papers published in their town or city, and by whom, and to see all the reporters of the religious and local papers, interesting them and arranging for their accommodation at the convention, furnishing them badges, and giving to each a copy of the annual leaflet issued by the National W. C. T. U. Thus the good results of these meetings of good women would go widely out over the nation to that larger audience that hears with its eyes.

THE Board of Lady Managers is contemplating bringing out for the World's Fair an encyclopedia of the organizations conducted by women, not only in the United States but the world. They are very anxious to secure a full and correct list. Will the president of every such organization send the name and address of the organization that she represents to Helen M. Barker, 409 Rand-McNally Building, Chicago, Ill.?

GEN. NEAL DOW has recently written to Mrs. L. M. N. Stevens, our leader in Maine, the following note:

My Dear Mrs. Stevens:—You may write, if you please, to Chicago that I will bequeath my scrapbooks to the collection of archives to be placed in the Temple, if the ladies would like them. There are twenty-three volumes now, very large and thick. Perhaps there may be another volume. The twenty-third is about one-half finished. They are half bound in strong morocco.

Very truly yours, NEAL DOW.

This is the best news we have heard in a long time. There is not a library on the planet that would not think itself fortunate to secure such a collection from such a collector—the most distinguished living temperance reformer. Instead of receiving a birthday present on his eighty-ninth anniversary, Neal Dow makes one, which is perfectly in accord with his whole life of beneficence. THE UNION SIGNAL congratulates its most honored subscriber on gripping the grippe so tightly that it surrendered and he became the bearer of gifts to the devoted women whose labors are the fit complements of his own.

THE saloons of New York City have been closed on Sunday at last, as a sequel to the agitation started by Rev. Dr. Parkhurst. The ball he has set rolling is one that we rejoice in. Politics in the pulpit is at tintinnabulation pitch, and the Presbyterian denomination, conservative beyond a peradventure, has begun the tune. A Boston preacher spoke to the point last Sunday when he said, "Religion is not an impractical affair, to be put on and off like a suit of clothes. When you say that a minister who is called to this high and noble calling, ought not to take politics into the pulpit, you must keep right on, to be consistent, and say he ought to say nothing about social sins, sins against society, sins against the home life, sins in commerce, sins in amusements, sins in professional careers, but turn his attention only to theory. It seems really as though it were time to understand that ministers are men, that the pulpit is a thing of this life, for the purpose of dealing with the affairs of this life. The pulpit has to deal with life, and it should not lose its grip on life. If ever there was need for the pulpit to begin a crusade against sin in politics, that day is here. When it is necessary for us to get on our knees and plead with officials sworn to defend and enforce the laws, and they reply: 'Do it yourself; it is not my business'; when Congress will spend thousands of dollars in trying 'to lay pipe' for a coming election, instead of doing its duty; when the saloon, which has not a single reason for its existence, but an eternity of facts and truths against it, shapes our laws and rules in our politics; when men must buy their way into office by money and pledges which compel silence on questions which pertain to the uprooting of vice and the bringing in of virtue; when the rum-soaked and criminal misrule of our large cities is a matter of comment the world over, it is time for the pulpit to join with a fearless press and speak against the cursed thing until for very shame the darkness gives place to light. When sin has been driven out of politics the question can be eliminated from the pulpit. It has to deal with sin in all its ramifications, and it can never stop until the dawn of righteous rule bids its lips be stilled." All honor to Dominie Parkhurst. Let this thing go on until New York and Boston, Chicago and San Francisco, and all the rest of our large cities are freed from misrule. And let all the people say *Amen!*

Contributed.

TIRED OUT.

BY ALICE E. H. PETERS.

Tired of the strife and toil,
Tired of life's sad turmoil
Which meets defeat.

Tired e'en of asking why
Other lives are 'compassed by
Blessings replete.

Too worn to bear the strain
Of hearing those complain
Who will not work;

Loathing the duties
Dissevered from beauties
Which others shirk;

Tired of the weariness
Caused by the dreariness
Of souls oppressed;

Tired of sad thoughts that pain
When old wounds bleed again
That none have guessed;

Sick of the multitude
Teeming with thought so rude
As to my life.

Disgust with critic's pen
Dipped deep in malice when
On comes the strife.

And long have I waited
For kindness belated
To show her face.

Surely God's gentle love
Comes ever from above
To our sad race,—

Yet, I am so weary,
And life seems so dreary,—
So worn am I—

That I have grown unfair—
So tired as not to care—
And almost to die!

Columbus, O.

ONE, TWO, OR THE WHOLE?

BY HELEN CAMPBELL.

There is, in a certain circle in one of our great cities—a circle, admission into which is the hope and dream of many social aspirants—one woman whose charm of manner can in no wise be excelled. Friend or stranger, Philistine or bore, she has the power, even when shaking off the last, of doing it in such gracious fashion that offense is impossible.

It is to the stranger that she is specially kind and winning, and this in a society inclined to frown upon all strangers, and which inquires earnestly as to the grandfathers of the new arrivals. And so it happened one day that a looker-on asked her point-blank: "How is it that you who certainly have strong likes and dislikes, and who are so keen a judge of what is desirable, keep this manner which brings everybody to your feet?"

"Isn't that a trifle strong?" she laughed. "But I know what you mean. I know that people are at ease with me, and I intend that they shall be. It is part of my system of getting the most out of everything, and I learned it as we learn most things that are really vital—by sharp experience. You want to ask what? Very well; you shall have it all.

"I was fifteen years old and with all the morbid self-consciousness that was part of my New England inheritance; awkward, shy, tumbling over my own feet, yet eager to see and hear distinguished people, and to be approved by them. A Southern girl of that age is all that I wished for and was not; winning, unconscious, charming, but that was impossible for a Massachusetts girl of my generation.

"I had read and been bewitched with the tales of an author, whose name you must not have, but in whom we all delighted. To see him was bliss, yet I trembled as I thought what catastrophe I might bring upon myself by my usual ridiculous shyness. My turn came at last, and I stumbled forward in an agony of embarrassment, to be met by a curt little nod and two fingers put out to me in what seemed absolute insolence. I had no knowledge of such methods of greeting. He was half foreigner, he had lived abroad so long, and possibly did not realize what those two fingers represented to me, but I looked at him confounded, incapable of taking them, and got back to my aunt as fast as possible, so disenchanted that to this day, I cannot hear his name, without seeing those fingers, and the supercilious little look on his face. It spoiled his books for me, nor have I ever fully recovered.

"One definite result followed. Then and there I made up my mind that no one should ever be made so unnecessarily miserable by me, and I had an example of what might be attained, in the dear poet who lived near us, and whose gentle graciousness was absolutely unfailing. He could not, no matter how bored, hurt a human soul, and I tried to copy him. And in that process I began to learn other things, till now my creed, or a big bit of it is,—'Every day beautiful as I go along.'

"Rubs? Hard places? Plenty of them, child, but always some compensation. In his journal one day the poet wrote:

"'We lead but one life here on the earth. We must make that beautiful. And to do this, health and elasticity of mind are needful, and whatever endangers or impedes these must be avoided.'

"So he learned to extract the best and brightest from whatever came in his way. He refused to have a commonplace, noisy, unfruitful day. If those elements were there he managed to transmute them into something rare and precious. He did it by giving the best of himself as he went along. He was 'all on the spot,' as the college boys say. No two-fingered hand-shake for him. He knew how to abandon himself to the gift of the moment, from an oriole's song to a lovely sunset, a talk with a friend, a happy mealtime with his children. By the river or with his book, he gave himself in full and in return secrets were his, and he received as freely as he gave.

"The moral? Yes, there is always a moral, but this one does not need words of mine. What you call my manner, grew out of the conviction that this is the way to take people as well as life, and I have had richest reward. In fact, I ometimes think it is pure selfishness, I so enjoy seeing the unfolding that often comes, and the sense that I have some rare flower all my own at command.

"The sum of it all is, that if you shake hands with one or even two fingers, you have a one-fingered response, and a gift also of all the discomfort and hurt feeling such methods produce. The poet's gift was partly innate, partly acquired, but he never ceased learning. Why should not one try it on everything? There is always a smooth spot somewhere, in even the roughest exterior, and to search for it is one of the most effectual cures for the blues, or any morbid self-consciousness that I know anything about."

"But, my friend, there are few who have your opportunities."

"That may be in one way, but life is an unending opportunity. The original gift may be lacking, but it grows with every attempt to develop it, till at last it is an instinct, and it means happiness. To one of my boys it seemed to come instinctively. To the other, it was always an effort, yet see the two men now, side by side, and you would say both had the same temperament. It is for all of us if we will, and it so sweetens life that I preach its gospel to every boy and girl I can reach. We are not an urbane nation. On the contrary, we have superlatively bad manners, which belie our excellent hearts. I want the heart to have a better chance to make itself known, and it will, for we are improving. When our manners match our real dispositions we are going to be the most delightful nation on the face of the earth, and we are already on the road."

This was the secret. It has its own value, and so a place here.

Lakewood, N. J.

"WHAT'S IN A NAME?"

BY ORLANDO M. WOODWARD.

THE UNION SIGNAL has done well in proposing the adoption of a new name by the Prohibition party. The party would have done better had it taken such action four years ago. With a good, new name, and a broader platform it would very probably have gained such strength that there would have been no "People's" party. We have been so handicapped by the old name, narrow, negative and misleading as it is, that many of our workers are now solicitous for some change that will give us more advantageous conditions. The name "Prohibition" has been made very repulsive to many good people, partly by their misconceptions of the party, and partly by abuses committed under this name by some speakers and writers. The "Free Soil" party was swallowed up in a new party, and the Prohibition party is likely to be absorbed in like manner unless it this year discards its present inappropriate name, for a retention of which no good reason can be given.

The name "Columbian" seems to me the most desirable that can be found for adoption by our party. Permit me to mention some of the reasons for regarding it as a pleasingly appropriate one:

1. The name "Columbia," as applied to our country, suggests the happiest impression of its advantages as the land of "the free and the home of the brave," and a land where joy and peace and plenty abound. To make our country more than ever such a land of liberty and prosperity is the mission of our party, and when our work is done we may, with immeasurable increase of joy and pride, count ourselves, in the broader sense, "Columbians."

2. Columbus was a reformer, one who led in the honored progress of his time, yet against opposition and discouragements that would have defeated the endeavors of a man not sustained by a great heart and sublime faith. Our purpose is to bring into being, as he did, a new world that the multitude of our fellows do not believe exists among the possibilities of the near future. Our reforms, when accomplished, will make the whole world new in its life and purity and advancement.

3. Denied aid and encouragement by the men in power, to whom he first applied, he found at last in a woman the appreciation, the faith, the self-sacrifice and enterprise he needed and sought. So we have found in the warmer heart and quicker conscience of woman the interest and support that has been to the Prohibition party its mainstay in all the score of years it has lived and labored for right.

4. Columbus was wronged in the naming of the new world for a later discoverer, and our countrymen with all the world are now uniting to atone in part for the injustice thus done him. We can fittingly help right this wrong by giving the worthy name "Columbian" to our grand party of progress, as it lifts anchor and sails away to the mainland of national prohibition, equal suffrage, fairness in finance, suppression of monopoly, and a government truly by the people for the people.

5. Besides being richly significant and appropriate, as shown by the foregoing reasons, the name "Columbian" is euphonious and convenient, and one under which the reform hosts will gladly rally.

"DAYLIGHT AND DARKNESS IN NEW YORK."

III.

BY B. V. CUSHMAN, M. D.

The third and last part of the subject of this review is the work of New York's famous chief of police, Inspector Thomas Byrnes. Under his administration the detective bureau of our metropolis has become of world-wide importance. Before his régime Wall street was at the mercy of thieves, bank messengers and elderly gentlemen being their favorite victims. Inspector Byrnes hired an office in the street, put nine of his best men there, and succeeded so well in ridding the locality of robbers that he was presented with a fine gold watch—and the president of the stockbrokers' exchange, while making the presentation speech, was relieved of an elegant fur-lined overcoat by some daring and facetious thief, who was never discovered.

King Humbert of Italy, who seems to have a *penchant* for bestowing royal favors upon noble Americans, lately conferred the boots and spurs of knighthood upon Inspector Byrnes, in recognition of his kindness to members of the Italian colony in New York, and for his influence in gaining extradition between Italy and this country. The modest man regards it as an honor less to himself than to the force.

Inspector Byrnes has nothing better to say for the tenement and cheap lodging-house system than had Mrs. Campbell and Col. Knox. The woman sees in that system a vast cess-pool of degrading poverty and squalor; the journalist sees in it also a nest where every sort of sensational vice and crime breeds, while the chief of detectives discovers besides these, a dangerous sink of political corruption. It is appalling for magnitude as well as for infamy. In 1890 nearly five million cheap lodgings were furnished in the great city. To whom? To "drunkards and vicious people of the lowest type"; to "thieves, idlers and loafers of every sort." The police also find "a sprinkling of professional men who once held positions in society,—lawyers, doctors, civil engineers and even authors. First, they have become drunkards, and have gone down the ladder step by step until they have been abandoned by their friends and have become sots in the lowest lodging houses, presenting no difference in their personal appearance from the vilest patrons of such places. Only conversation with these people betrays their education and former standing in society." Strong drink is a great leveler.

"But" the chief says, "this is not the worst feature. Take the case of the youth who runs away from his home in the country. In searching for a cheap place to sleep he naturally and, it must be said, innocently drifts into one of these lodging houses. In nine cases out of ten—I am quite confident the proportion is not too large—he is graduated a petty thief, often develops into a burglar,

and may sooner or later become a murderer. Numerous cases of this kind occur every year." For the enlightenment of the youth who is pining for something he does not find in the clean bed his mother makes for him, let me describe the underground lodging cellar, as shown in a flashlight picture taken at midnight. The couches consist of a bench extending around the sides of the room, and the floor covered with a thin sprinkling of sawdust. The rags in which the wretched lodgers are clothed form mattress and cover. For such accommodations they pay "three cents a spot," and in the picture every "spot" is occupied. This picture and description would make a good tract to go wherever the dime novel has gone.

Everything—that is bad—"gets into politics" nowadays, and the cheap lodging den is no exception. "It is notorious that these houses are used every year for the 'colonization' of voters. A large number of men register regularly from these places, and they have not the slightest hesitancy about swearing in their votes in case of challenge."

The chief of detectives very naturally treats of crime and criminals. One cut shows a culprit "at the mercy of the artist," as we say when we go to have a picture taken. This subject is to have his photograph in the Rogues' Gallery, and by every possible grimace and distortion of feature he tries to disguise his visage. This trick, however, is becoming rare, for rogues have learned that modern photography is so perfect, and the modern detective so sharp, that it is impossible to elude either camera or officer, and "making faces" is now seldom tried. These photographs are destroyed only when proof of death is absolute. In case of reformation the likeness is retired, but not destroyed, for in case of relapse, it would be useful.

Among professional pickpockets, women are gallantly accorded first place for patience, dexterity and caution. There seems to be division of labor even among thieves. For instance, one made a specialty of robbing young married couples. He took no partner and had a long and successful career, but alas, drink, the canker-worm which destroys every kind of business capacity, was his downfall in a most literal sense. One night he undertook while drunk to ransack the apartments of a newly wedded pair. With several thousand dollars worth of costly "presents," he started across the roof-top of an unfinished building, and fell between the rafters. His groans and cries attracted assistance and he was found in the cellar with the stolen jewels beside him.

Every phase of swindling, black-mailing, bogus advertisement and confidence game is mercilessly laid open in the last section of this remarkable book, and if generally read, the nefarious work of social parasites of every species would be more difficult, and the number of victims correspondingly less.

The old-fashioned sentiment, "Honesty is the best policy, though it sometimes keeps a man poor," is the closing sentence.

AN OCCASION FOR DONNING "THINKING-CAPS."

[The secretary of the People's party in Iowa has addressed this letter to Miss Willard. No reform flag thrown out to the breeze should fail to catch the eye of Prohibitionists or their cheers for all the honest bravery and right purpose that nail the colors to the mast-head. —Ed.]

Dear Editor:—I am so profoundly impressed with the necessity of a union of the reform elements in the political contest just before us that I cannot divest myself of the thought that God will yet direct His servants into some path that will lead to such a union.

The letter of Mrs. Mary A. Livermore, in a recent number of The Signal, prompted me to send her a reply, a copy of which I herewith inclose for publication, if in your judgment it seems best. For myself, I can see no course that the Prohibition convention at St. Louis can pursue that will leave the way open for a union that will not be concession to our people that would be humiliation to the party pride of all Prohibitionists. Still, I firmly believe that if the matter of a ticket could be left to an executive committee who would indorse ours in case we put forth acceptable nominees, that our people would select candidates that would be unobjectionable in point of ability or personal opinion, on either prohibition or woman suffrage. I believe that such a course, while it would not weaken us, would give your people an immense leverage on us in the future. It seems almost presumptuous to suggest such a plan, but think for a moment what will result if we run a separate ticket.

1. Earnest reformers who believe alike, and who ought to work together, will be separated and working to cross purposes.

2. Either you will indorse our economic views, or you will antagonize them. It is impossible now to bring forward any new solution that will command attention.

3. If you antagonize them you will render future union impossible and drive many of your people into our ranks.

4. If you indorse them it will be scarcely less effective in bringing your people to us. We have the middle of the road, and it will be hardly possible for you to pass us.

5. So far as human sight can now discern, the People's party is the only one that promises any hope for escape from absolute slavery to corporate monopolies. Their insidious power is undermining every free institution. This conviction *has taken hold* of the people, and though they may be slow to act, it will govern the trend of their movement when they shall awaken from this lethargy.

6. The monopolies are fully alive to the situation, and the People's party is the only one they fear. To make sure of their power for four years more they have converted the Republican machine into an absolute champion of all they wish, and are assiduously at work to capture a controlling influence in the Democratic party, while they make it seem to antagonize Republican absolutism. Hill, Gorman and Brice are a fit counterpart of Quay, Dudley and Clarkson. We have a trio who are their peers in ability, while in character they are beyond comparison—Weaver, Polk and Powderly.

This letter is inspired by no one and has no greater significance than my own signature can give.

I am with great respect, yours truly,

J. Bellangee.

The following is the letter referred to, brimming with brotherly earnestness and a noble vindication of the People's party—an intense plea for unity, that deserves discriminating reflection and unprejudiced judgment:

Mrs. Mary A. Livermore,
Boston, Mass.

Dear Madam:—Your letter in The Union Signal concerning the Industrial Conference at St. Louis no doubt voices the sentiment of a great many good women who have been for years working in the cause of women's enfranchisement.

I was at that conference and felt greatly depressed at its action upon the suffrage question. Not belonging to any of the orders there represented, I was not a delegate, but I worked with my might to secure favorable action on that resolution, and when I realized that it would fail, and when I saw lifelong suffragists voting against it, I felt all the disgust of which my nature was capable, at the time-serving policy of the conference in overlooking such a great and fundamental wrong as the disfranchisement of women. It was not until the closing scenes of the conference had developed the central idea which animated the delegates, that I realized why the suffrage plank met with such a fate at the hands of its friends; for my judgment is that not less than four-fifths of the conference were in favor of it.

When the final action was taken on the majority report, with but two dissenting votes, and when that vast conference, composed of delegates from non-partisan organizations, formally adjourned, and by unanimous action resolved itself into a partisan organization for the purpose of giving effect to the union that had been consummated, then it was that I realized that the one great thought that overshadowed all others in the minds of the delegates, and before which everything else had to give the right of way, was a realization of the supreme importance of effecting a harmonious union.

At one time it seemed probable that the conference would split over the suffrage plank; but there was not a particle of real danger. Cromwell himself, with a file of English soldiers, could not have dispersed that conference as he did the Parliament of old, until they had completed the work of union which was uppermost in their hearts. Only those who have so long worked to bring the Knights of Labor and the Alliance up to the point of united political action can realize the momentous importance of the union there effected, and its overshadowing influence. It was not so much the personal opposition of delegates to the suffrage resolution that caused its defeat, as the fear of the Southern members that, since it implied the enfranchisement of the negro women of the South, its adoption would again raise the race question, and render the "Solid South" impregnable. As the platform now stands they confidently expect a sweeping victory in many of the Southern States.

I am fully convinced that the enfranchisement of women is near at hand, and that it will come, when it does come, at the hands of some party representing the plain, common people, rather than one representing the politicians and the place hunters.

It may be the one formed at St. Louis. I hope and believe it will; but I would with all deference remind you and others who have labored so long in the cause of suffrage and prohibition, that, until this time, you have for the most part confined your efforts in the field of politics to those parties which represent the politicians and the organized plunderers of the people.

The clear-cut advocacy of prohibition and woman suffrage by the old Greenback party never seemed to win it friends among the noble and able women who advocated these measures. Here in Iowa its platforms were especially clear upon those subjects, but instead of its bringing the support of those good people, it was abused and denounced as traitorous because it would not disband and help the Republican party which was trying to destroy the Greenbacks and whose support of prohibition has never been either hearty or sincere, and who would not utter a word in favor of woman suffrage.

The fact is the suffragists and Prohibitionists have been as bad as others in their political efforts and have given their help, not to their true friends, but to their hypocritical enemies, because the latter were supposed to be more influential and respectable, and such a course seemed more politic. They have seemingly forgotten that "He useth the weak things of this world to confound the mighty" and they have failed to learn that the mighty usually need to be confounded.

Why was not the St. Louis conference ignored by the women as have been other reform conventions? Simply because it represented a movement that is becoming formidable. Another element also entered into the case. The Alliance movement in Kansas and Nebraska had received such conspicuous help from the women and had developed such talent for political work on their part that it seemed but natural and right that they should be recognized. That fact, too, had a powerful weight with the delegates. Wherever the subject was being discussed by groups of delegates you could hear this remark, "We must not alienate those women in the settlement of this question," and in all the talk I heard, but one man opposed suffrage from principle, as he styled it. Why would it not be good policy for you women who have the cause so much at heart to "press on that button" and by helping us, demonstrate your friendship and your political power, and place us under obligations which we could not afford to ignore. Man's cause is woman's cause and surely you could put your whole soul into a fight that involves the homes and happiness of the sober and industrious sons of toil, that defends industry and sobriety from the oppression of greed and monopoly. By confining your work to districts where our candidate is personally favorable to woman suffrage, you could emphasize your opinions on that point.

As to the temperance question, I believe the Scriptures are right when they say that "the love of money is the root of all evil" and that in the end the temperance question, as every other moral question, will be found to be a great economic question, and its solution most easily effected by bringing about a state of economic justice. I believe the conditions of society which build up classes of the very rich and the very poor produce debauchery on the one hand and degradation on the other, which augment the forces of intemperance beyond the power of prohibitory or restrictive laws to subdue or check.

If love be not the *filling* but the *fulfilling* of the law then hate must be the essence of *all dis*order, the complete manifestation of all evil; and as in the economic world coöperation becomes the synonym of love, so does hatred find in the term competition its most literal translation. Can we expect sobriety and restraint to be the fruits of an economic system like ours founded upon a competition which knows no limit but the death of the competitors, no law but the demands of success, and no restraining influence that is not measured in dollars and cents? Can we expect moderation and purity of life from men gorged with wealth that has been wrung from the toil of others, or that the discouragement and defeat of ill-requited labor will make men manly and strong to resist temptation?

Sincerely impressed with the grandeur of your character as a woman and a reformer, and believing that God's purposes toward the human race and our people as a nation can neither be resisted nor confined to the narrow channel of a single reform, I trust that the time is not far distant when you, with all others who love mankind, will realize the supreme importance, not only of an universal suffrage that knows no sex, but of an universal brotherhood that knows no class.

Come, work with us in the love of humanity; come, study with us the needs of humanity; come, help us to overthrow the wrongs from which humanity suffers; come with us and we will listen to your plea in humanity's behalf, but do not turn your back on us because we do not apprehend the truth as fully as you do. We are in dead earnest, so are you.

Come with us and help us fight the battles of the oppressed. Lift up your voice with us in the demand that labor shall have the just reward of honest toil, that industry and faithful citizenship shall receive more honor than cunning and unscrupulous power.

Come with us and help us to beat back the tide of materialistic debasement, which permeating all departments of human effort has well-nigh robbed life of its enjoyment, friendship of its fidelity, love of its purity and religion of its sincerity.

Des Moines, Iowa.

RAILROAD TIES.

IX.

BY JOHN G. WOOLLEY.

Where *does* a woman carry her purse?—at any rate, where does she *not* carry it? I have been engrossed by this question for an hour while waiting for my train in this station. . . . . Certainly not in her pocket—at least not always, nor often—that is, if I *know* a pocket when I see it. . . . . Several, to be sure, seemed "regular made," so to speak, as they stopped at the ticket window, but not many. . . . . In the hand, in a little bag, in a knotted handkerchief, in the drapery, aloft, below, forward, aft. . . . . I have decided not to pursue the subject.

My train is not ready yet, but I think I'd better go. She has evidently mistaken the ticket window for an upper berth. . . . . If I ever should be tempted to pick a woman's—that is to say, if I ever should feel driven to commit "larceny from the person" of a woman, I should rise above it, and look for something easy and honest, like prospecting in the Black Hills. . . . . All of which induces the reflection that people may—*do* carry the same thing differently. . . . . Which reminds me that this is exactly what Phillips Brooks was showing in his lenten sermon yesterday afternoon at Trinity Church, by the text, "Wisdom is justified of all her children." . . . .

The church was packed to the walls, people sat in the seat behind the lecturn, on the altar steps, and on the floor, perched on the pulpit steps, the chancel rail and the rim of the galleries and stood solid to the inner doors, and the preacher, without a bishop's robe, seemed as great as Shakespere, but simple as a child and almost divinely patient and loving. I never felt so clearly that "the *greatest* . . . . is charity." . . . . From there I went to the barracks of the Salvation Army on Washington street. . . . . .

It was very different, but the message was identical, "Love, love, wonderful love." . . . White quartz on the "Back Bay," gold-bearing and very rich in the assay—brown hematite at the barracks in the "South End"—carrying gold too, not richer, but more easily "worked." . . . . . Which makes me think that, perhaps, that miserable, opinionated, good-for-nothing friend of mine who differs from me about how to destroy the liquor traffic, may yet yield yellow gold, if I can only discover some persuasive chemistry to "reduce" him by withal.

I have heard that the *very* "high grade ore" cannot be "mined with the pick" and that it defies the "stamp-mill."

Boston & Maine R. R., near Portsmouth, N. H.

THE AMERICAN COFFEE HOUSE.

In 1890, at the Atlanta Convention, the National W. C. T. U. adopted the Coffee House department, appointing Mrs. Elizabeth Augusta Russell, of Minneapolis, Minn., as its superintendent. If the right way to cook a hare is first to catch your hare, more so the right way to have W. C. T. U. coffee houses is, first, to catch your woman who knows how. We have caught her, and introduce her to the constituency as follows:

Somebody has said, "Every man has in himself a continent of undiscovered character." So has every woman. Part of Mrs. Russell's character, "undiscovered" to herself, is the being the cause of helpfulness in others, on the principle that

"The nobleness that lies in others sleeping,
Will rise in majesty to meet thine own."

The power to bring her helpers to the plane of her ideals has been a chief reason for Mrs. Russell's wonderful success as the head of the W. C. T. U. Coffee House of Minneapolis, and in other positions.

A correspondent relates that Mrs. Russell is a daughter of New England, born among New Hampshire hills in the village of Mason, where she gathered the "rudiments" in the orthodox fashion, and took the "finishing" of New Ipswich Academy of her native state. She was trained in habits of industry, economy, and in the severe theology of the time, according to the faith of the Congregationalists. Her father and mother lived and died true Yankees, the former from Rindge, N. H., her mother from Ashburnham, Mass., at which place Mrs. Russell passed her married life. The war found her teaching at Florence, Ala. She immediately returned home, and, at the time of the first battle of Bull Run, was installed as matron of the Soldiers' Relief Association in New York, and was "mustered out" with the rest at the close of the war. During these years she often visited Washington to study hospital methods, and gave herself unreservedly to the relief of suffering soldiers, whether in blue or gray. The building was six stories high, without an elevator. The wounded boys entertained themselves counting how many trips up and down the long stairs she made for their comfort, and yet remember it with tenderness. Mrs. Russell still feels the effects of this great strain, but says: "No work of my life can I look back upon with so much satisfaction as the work at that hospital." She was afterwards matron of the Soldiers' Home at Augusta, Me.

From the age of sixteen years Mrs. Russell was in the atmosphere of hotel management, and was two years housekeeper at the Grand Union, Saratoga, and for eight years at the Continental in Philadelphia. After a seven months' tour abroad, she was in hotel work at Manhattan Beach, the Oriental at Long Island, Neal House, Columbus, O., and West Hotel of Minneapolis. Then the white ribbon wound its claims into her spirit, and four years ago she took charge of the Central W. C. T. U. Coffee House in the same city, which is the shining mark to which everybody points an unbeliever in the coffee house movement, though it was a general prediction that this enterprise was born for failure. Mrs. Russell is a woman who gives neither herself nor anybody else rest until her plans have "worked out"; at the same time, while others would be counting the cost, she is tireless in her benevolence and care for those who help her. She incites them to live up to their own best, to make their ideal and their real identical. While she exactingly enforces the regulations of her business, no one shrinks from approaching her motherly heart with "the rifts that make the music mute." She is on the picket line of duty, the scout who carries the day's orders, yet takes the time to be a mother to the girls who find a home with her, to help boys to a university course, and to search her Bible for the strength for every hour's unhalting march.

Mrs. Russell is burning with zeal for this coffee house movement, and her spirit "faints with long desire" to see one in every suitable location in every city. She is ready to go to those places which want her help, and asks that state and local superintendents of this department be appointed. If any W. C. T. U. expects to make a success of such an enterprise it would be well to consult Mrs. Russell at the outset, for it is as sad to learn by failure what "not to do" as it is to learn the value of a thing from the want of it.

"By their fruits ye shall know them," so Mrs. Russell's Coffee House shall start the series in the words, in part, of a dweller within its happy home-protection.

THE CENTRAL W. C. T. U. COFFEE-HOUSE.
Minneapolis, Minn., 14, 16, 18 S. Fourth Street.

"I had been searching all day for suitable rooms in private boarding houses, when I chanced upon John G. Woolley, who said to me, 'Why not locate in the coffee house? You will find there the *most* and *best* for the least money of any place in the city. Come in and I will introduce you to Mrs. Russell.' Here I have been ever since, with no disposition to exchange its friendly comforts for any other attractions.

"This enterprise was begun in a modest way, some

MRS. ELIZABETH A. RUSSELL.

four years since, on Fourth street, near the old *Tribune* building, with the object of providing good lunches at the lowest price possible, for a class of people too often frequenting the so-called 'free lunch counters' of the saloons. The Coffee House was well received by the very best people of the city, from its beginning. After the first six months Mrs. Russell, the present manager, was induced to take charge, with a force of only ten girls, the baking and laundry work being done outside. Under her able management, the work grew with such rapidity that at the end of fourteen months they were compelled to change their location for want of room, and moved to 14 Fourth street, into a four story brick building, 75 feet front by 180 deep, containing sixty-one sleeping apartments, large dining room, where from 2,000 to 2,400 guests are daily accommodated; two kitchens, storerooms and well-equipped bakery and laundry, and last but not least, a pleasant audience room and parlor.

"Perhaps a faint idea of the immense proportions of the work can be gained from the fact that 100 sacks of flour, 300 bushels of potatoes, 1,800 dozen eggs and 2,000 pounds of butter are used per month, with a meat bill of from $1,200 to $1,500 for the same time, while over one hundred employés are on the roll, thirty of whom earn their board and go to school.

"No meals are served on Sunday, a fact that is highly appreciated by the employés, who, on that day, after an eight o'clock breakfast, assemble in the audience hall, where service is conducted by Mrs. Russell for the purpose of imparting religious instruction to those who volunteer to come. At half past two Sunday-school begins, while at half past three a public gospel temperance meeting is conducted by the best clerical talent of the city.

"On week days this audience hall is devoted to a no less Christian purpose, being thrown open for a lunch room where five and ten cent lunches are served to the employés of various business establishments or for those who bring a whole or part of their food from home; they find here a quiet, pleasant room, without charge, neatly arranged tables, and what is more, kindly interest. have talked with many of them and they speak in terms of unbounded praise of this department. Three evenings in the week a night school is held in this same room by two students of the University. Before Christmas 800 of this class were in daily attendance. The W. C. T. U. also employs teachers for a cooking school and kindergarten and supports various other benevolent and charitable works from funds earned by the Coffee House. My manner of life has led me to be intimately acquainted with the management of many of our large hospitals, sanitariums and other public institutions, and I have yet to see one where more perfect harmony, accuracy and order prevail in every detail than is to be found in this establishment, under the efficient management of Mrs. Russell."

On the *menu* card of this Coffee House may be counted one hundred and twenty different dishes, ranging in price from five to fifteen cents, most of them not over ten cents, and only three or four of them as much as twenty-five or thirty cents. It measures up well with the table of first-class hotels, superfine and wholesome cooking being the grand specialty.

The profits of the Coffee House have enabled the W. C. T. U. to open another, which is already on its own feet, in a densely populated quarter directly in contact with the laboring people. During the winter a coffee cart was started, of which the *Minneapolis Journal* thus speaks:

The coffee cart has come, and Mrs. Russell, manager of the W. C. T. U. Coffee House, is accordingly the happiest woman in Minneapolis. To-day sees the fruition of a scheme which was long ago conceived by that thoughtful and benevolent lady. The evils resulting from the almost enforced use of stimulants by the firemen at large and long continuing fires, first suggested to Mrs. Russell the idea of furnishing coffee and sandwiches to the hard-working fire laddies. To think with Mrs. Russell is to act, and she soon elaborated a plan for a coffee patrol cart which should go to all big fires and deal out the beverage, that cheers but does not intoxicate, to the firemen. It was at this juncture that F. L. Darrow & Co., the well-known carriage firm, came to the front with a generous offer to furnish the cart at about one-fifth of the actual cost. This offer was promptly accepted, and the cart was ordered built. This morning it arrived, much to the gratification of all concerned.

The wagon is indeed a beauty. In general exterior appearance, so far as shape and style go, it resembles a stylish brougham. The body is about ten feet long, and hangs upon a set of easy springs. The driver will be almost sheltered from observation by two handsome panels at the sides, and the roof, which overhangs to the dashboard. While the vehicle is *en route* to the scene of a fire the sides will be closed, but when the time arrives for the occupants to dispense refreshments the upper half of each side can be lifted in two sections, and these will form awnings providing protection against sun and rain to those within the wagon and to the lunchers. At the rear a coach door provided with a drop sash admits to the interior.

Once within the wagon one realizes its usefulness. All the interior finish is in natural light woods. On each side, hip high, are lockers for cups and saucers, while alongside these are capacious open boxes, suggestive of toothsome sandwiches. Smaller receptacles are to be utilized as depositories for spoons, forks and knives. The coffee urns, two in number, will stand at the front end of the wagon, backed up against the driver's seat, from which they are separated by a strong partition. The coloring of the wagon is in keeping with its purpose. Ultramarine for the body, English vermilion for the running gear and carriage part, lake on the panels, all embellished with gold striping, tell the story of its connection with the fire department, these being the colors of all fire apparatus.

This cart is the object of Mrs. Russell's tenderest solicitude for the irresistible power with which it is demonstrating the tremendous mistakes of the past about the nature and need of alcohol.

The rationale of the coffee house, as General Booth says, lies in the fact that "*reformers must outbid the drink shop in the subsidiary attractions which it offers to its customers.* The tap-room, in many cases, is the poor man's only parlor. Many a man takes to beer not from love of beer, but from a natural craving for the light, warmth, company and comfort which is thrown in along with the beer, and which he cannot get except by buying beer."

Andrew D. White, of Cornell, said in *The Christian at Work*, "The city governments of the United States are the worst in Christendom—the most expensive, the most inefficient and the most corrupt. Why? Because the spoilsmen are in large measure liquor dealers, and because the saloon is the center of political power. A plan, therefore, which shall offset the saloon, is not only an agency philanthropic and benevolent, but one by which the saloon may be shorn of its social and political power. It is necessary to establish agencies which shall adequately and unobjectionably meet the need for a poor man's club."

Mr. W. Abbatt, of West Chester, N. Y., whose expe-

rience in this line is as wide as any man's, contributes the following practical points to THE UNION SIGNAL for the guidance of our workers:

"A fact that lies at the root of all success in England will be found equally valuable here; the building must be large, attractively fitted and furnished. It should have bathing facilities and lodgings if possible, as these help to create a permanent source of valuable income, and to enable the manager, if he be the right sort of

W. C. T. U. COFFEE HOUSE, MINNEAPOLIS, MINN.

man, to do a vast amount of good work among his customers without anything of an obtrusively religious work being paraded.

"That such institutions are needed in every great city or even the average large town, admits of no question. Society is what the average man craves and will have. The saloon at present is the only place where he can find it; hence he goes there. Give him all its attractions without the liquor and he will go to the coffee house. Cheap, ordinary restaurants, even without liquor, do not fill the bill—the social element is wanting.

"The essentials to success, I believe, are: *first*, an incorporated company with sufficient capital, not less than $50,000; *second:* a smart, sympathetic, Christian man and his wife as the actual superintendents of the house; *third:* an attractive house, well located on or near the corner, on a thoroughfare. Waste no time or money on by streets or the wrong side of good streets.

"The chief difficulty is the fact that, as there are many cheap, small restaurants, the benevolent public thinks a cheap, small coffee house will do. This is a great, a vital error. To be successful, a coffee house must be large. An entire building, if on a thoroughfare, is not too large; basement—storage and cooking; first floor—dining room, reading room, also, if large enough, washroom; second floor—public hall, invaluable for meetings; third floor should be for lodgings, fourth also if demanded; top—lodgings for employés, who ought mainly, if not altogether, to lodge on the premises. An amateur band or orchestra formed from among them, is one of the great attractions at several of the Liverpool coffee houses.

"Such a coffee house ought to do well near the entrance to the World's Fair grounds. With the significant fact before me that the only two coffee houses here which have survived the first year were both started by women, I need have no great gift of prophecy to foretell a thorough success if the women of Chicago take up this great work in a practical manner. Then no visitor to the city will have to report, as did the chairman of an investigating committee in my hearing in 1887: 'Our search has been a failure in finding coffee houses which have been a success, and a success in finding coffee houses which have been failures.'"

Mrs. Eva McIntyre, writing from the experiences of the Minneapolis W. C. T. U. Coffee House, says:

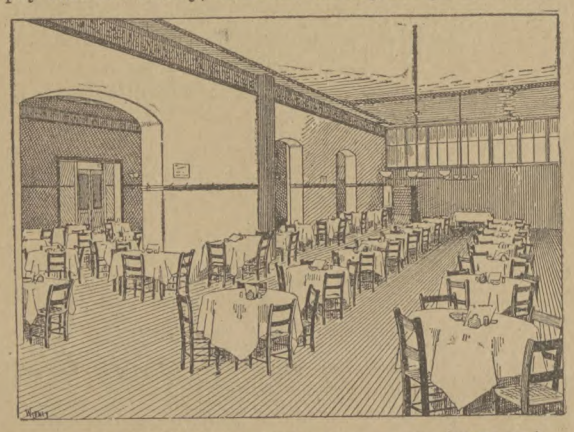
"The American coffee house is an institution peculiar to America, and like all other commodities, it sprung into existence because of the demands of the people. In Europe each country has its coffee house and restaurants, each peculiarly equipped, and the *menu* made to suit the demands of the countrymen. Who would think of sitting down to a dinner in Germany without finding dishes which the German appetite craves, sauerkraut and pretzels. So in France, Italy and other countries. In America, the steward of the coffee house has the appetite of all nations to cater to, and what would suit our German friend would not satisfy his neighbor. Therefore, the bill of fare must be elaborate. Even in a western coffee house one must bear in mind the dear Easterner, or Yankee, and serve baked beans garnished with crisp pork, brown bread, Indian meal pudding and the homely dainties of New England—these are counted beyond all price by the wandering sons. Feeble imitations of these local feasts exist in all our restaurants, but they do not thrive any better than do the corn pone of Virginia or the chicken gumbo of New Orleans and the 'side meat' of Missouri. The cook must be exported with the recipe or the attempt will be a sickening failure, for, you know, there is no cooking like 'mother's,' and you cannot find everywhere her woodshed upon which to ripen the tomatoes.

"There is scarcely a town of 1,500 inhabitants but has one or more restaurants. These were started by some brother on purely business principles, for the money there was in them. It is only during the last ten or twelve years that a restaurant was thought of as a philanthropic movement. The woman's exchange came into existence; it had a phenomenal growth, forty having been opened during the last decade. The first exchange was opened at 329 Fifth avenue, New York. The exchange did not meet the needs of the people, as far as the restaurant was concerned, the prices were necessarily too high in order that they might pay the per cent on food furnished by the women.

"It was left for the W. C. T. U. to take up this work and carry out the idea of a good coffee house, with home cooking, steaming hot coffee as a counter-irritant for the saloon. The every-day restaurants do not furnish the wholesome food that working men and women need, and often the appetite is not satisfied, then the saloon is the next resort; with this idea the mothers invaded the restaurant and to-day there are a number of coffee houses in America under the entire management of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union.

"Comparatively few coffee houses have been made a successful enterprise. The failures have been from various causes; want of proper management alone would cause any institution to fail; then they are not kept clean and tidy; want of promptness, waiters get indifferent, especially if business is dull. Eternal vigilance on the part of the manager is necessary both in sleeping and waking moments.

"If the coffee house be on the European plan, the prices should not vary with the rise and fall of provisions, better remove the article from the bill of fare. In regard to the management, I would say most decidedly, that it must be under one head and that head a woman's; women are perfectly able to direct it, it is their business. Then there is a great difference between a committee *at* the back, and a committee *on* the back. In the dining room, no matter what occurs, impertinence by waiters should not be allowed; things disagreeable will happen, that is the penalty for being in the restaurant business; if necessary pay back the money, and don't let any one go out dissat-



W. C. T. U. COFFEE HOUSE, MINNEAPOLIS, MINN. (INTERIOR.)

isfied, otherwise you not only lose one customer but, it may be, a half dozen.

"People do not want fancy things at a restaurant as much as homelike cooking, served neatly by a happy-faced waiter, from off a clean dish with clean linen. The day has gone by when fancy prices will make the most for the proprietor; it is the small amounts that count in the end. To manage a coffee house is one thing, and to tell some one else, understandingly, how to do it is quite another.

"The primary object of the coffee house is to offset the saloon, first, by offering wholesome food and refreshing drinks to counterbalance the constant temptation to spend money for 'that which is not bread' and for 'that which satisfieth not'; by providing elevating social influences we win many from the poisonous atmosphere of the bar-room, in which all purity withers like flowers before a furnace.

"The sober, second thought of the coffee house idea is a business enterprise, through which, by uniting energy and untiring industry, means may be secured with which to prosecute numerous lines of Christian work taken up by many of our women."

Correspondence.

MISS MARSDEN'S JOURNEY TO SIBERIA.

DEAR UNION SIGNAL:—When we left Moscow one year ago at Christmas time, it was Miss Marsden who waved us the last good-bye; and when we reached St. Petersburgh again on our holiday trip this year, Miss Marsden was one of the first to welcome us back. This seems easy to say, but means far more than these few and simple words convey; for in the interval, what heroic endurance, what noble self-sacrifice, what deeds of far-reaching mercy are comprehended. It may be remembered that a large part of her mission to Siberia was to get the herb of which she had heard in the Caucasus, as a probable cure for leprosy. I cannot now think that this was the sole errand in her own mind, for it would then hardly have occurred to her to project so many other important enterprises.

In company with her friend, Miss Field, a lady well known and well beloved in St. Petersburgh for her noble Christian work as well as for her lovely character—just the person to supplement with her practical carefulness Miss Marsden's unconsciousness of details—Kate Marsden set out on her journey to Siberia on the first day of February, 1891. From the end of the railway, two days' ride from Moscow, they took their way in sledges, drawn by wild horses, and sleeping only five or six hours of the twenty-four, in their wraps, on the floor of some rough and filthy stopping place. In the large towns they were generally entertained by the governor of the province, but this was their only experience of comfort, and this they owed to the kindness and thoughtfulness of her Imperial Majesty, the Empress of Russia, whose letters to officials along the way proved the "open sesame" to hospitals and prisons, and to hearts as well. When they reached Omsk it became evident that their money would not hold out for two, and Miss Field turned back homeward to raise funds for the completion of Miss Marsden's journey. And so Miss Marsden was left, very helpless apparently, without an interpreter, at the mercy of strange drivers, in a vast desert of snow, and with the thermometer standing at forty degrees below zero. She loves, however, to tell how help has always come just as she needed it, and at this very critical moment the governor of Tomsk sent an escort to Omsk to accompany her to the former city. On the entire sledge journey a police escort was given her from one province to another, until in April, the last of the month, she reached Irkutsk.

Here she learned the latest facts in regard to the lepers of Siberia; how for sixty years they have been crying to the government for help, and how in that time the disease has spread from the Arctic circle southward till it has scattered its seeds over one quarter of that vast territory. As nothing of the existence of the disease in her dominions was known to the Empress of Russia, it will be seen how difficult it is for appeals to reach that kind heart at Gatschina, and one can the better understand the earnestness with which she commissioned Miss Marsden to tell her all she saw of need and suffering on her way.

At Irkutsk, during her stay, Miss Marsden organized a committee consisting of the Governor-general, the Archbishop, Bishop and several other residents of the town, to take in hand the building of a leper hospital in the infected district, and herself raised several thousand dollars on the spot for this purpose. She then embarked on a cargo boat bound for Yakoutsk, and was four weeks in making this journey without other shelter than a rough shed, and for her resting place, only the bags of grain. Early on the journey, at Erkaterinberg, I think, she met a good bishop of the Greek church, who assured her in regard to the existence of the herb, and himself knew of its helpfulness in some cases. Through some of the priests who had labored with him in his forty years' ministry among the Yakouts, he was able to have a supply of the plant ready for her on her arrival at Yakoutsk. Though she had now traveled over six thousand miles from Moscow, she was still many hundreds of miles from the leper country—a wilderness that lies around the rivers Lena and Bilini.

To make this journey safely it was necessary to have an escort of thirty mounted Yakouts, and with this retinue, accompanied by a young medical candidate who spoke both French and Russian, she set forth on her long horseback journey of fifteen hundred miles. It was in the intense Arctic summer, and often impossible to ride in the daytime, so they were obliged to pick their way through the bog and the dense forest in the darkness, their horses as nervous as children in the dark, and often

startled by the glaring red eyes of a hungry bear. At other times when it was possible to ride by day, they must all huddle together in a tent at night, in order to keep warm, keeping up bright fires on account of the wild beasts that prowled and howled around their camp. Traveling this way through the months of July and August, Miss Marsden was able to visit and help seventy-three lepers living at long distances from each other, in huts made of clay and manure, and without other food than is furnished by the fish of the numerous small lakes in the forest. It is strongly suspected that these fish contain the germs of the disease, in which case the spread of leprosy at such a rapid rate is not difficult to account for. The lepers are turned out into this wilderness at the first appearance of the plague, and live there till they die. It is supposed that food will be carried around a circuit of many hundred *wersts* at stated intervals, but officials are often remiss, and some fearful cases of starvation are reported. And the intervals are, at best, so long that the food is putrid long before a fresh supply can be expected. The poor creatures were many of them so impressed by Miss Marsden's love for them, coming so far to find out their needs, and to supply the few comforts in her power, that they tried to show their appreciation by offering her their poor, miserable food, and stroking her face with their poor stumps of hands—loving attentions that she said she could no more refuse than a holy sacrament. With the help of her medical assistant, she took a very complete record of each case, and brought back with her samples of leprous flesh, which will be invaluable in the study of the disease by scientists. Under these conditions, which I can only hint at in this brief space, it is not to be wondered at that no cases of cures are reported of the plant. Cases of alleviation there certainly are, leading to strong hope that in better circumstances, such as are soon to be made a reality by the establishment of the hospital, a positive cure may be effected. Miss Marsden has brought back a supply of the plant, and hopes to have it thoroughly tested in the leper hospital at Jerusalem and in the warmer climates where the disease is known.

The first of September found Miss Marsden at Yakoutsk again very worn and broken by the long ride, and the two months of exposure to almost every discomfort and danger, for all this time she had not had a change of clothing, or been able to take off the well-worn garments at night. Insects of the most tormenting description infested the wilderness, and she was "very much in the condition of Lazarus," as she laughingly said, when she reached a comfortable room and bed. Still no thought of complaint ever moved her from her purpose, which was and is to see these poor outcasts comfortably housed and cared for. Her sole wish was to get back to tell the Empress of their condition, also to reach St. Petersburg before winter, to secure from Her Majesty the removal of women prisoners to Siberia, at a more humane season of the year. When she reached Tomsk, on her homeward way, she went to the Greek convent and told her story to the sisters there, how the leper hospital was to be built, but that now the problem was, who would care for these poor, suffering patients? As she told the story, she said, "I remembered that we were all King's Daughters, and so I just appealed to them In His Name," and with the result that the Mother Superior and six nuns volunteered for the work. It is a heroic thing when these devoted women go to Molokai or India, there to live and die among the most loathsome of God's outcast poor, but in the present case this resolution takes them to live and die in a land not of flowers and sunshine, but of almost perpetual ice and snow, where for nine months of the year the cold is that of the Arctic regions, forty and even fifty degrees below zero.

I have already exceeded the limits of an article of this sort, and there is still much to tell. Suffice it to say that Miss Marsden reached her journey's end so much the worse for the terrible wear and tear that she ought to rest for a long time, but she will not. Two surgical operations awaited her when I saw her, but she was hard at work every day. Her great enterprise at that time was to secure funds for the maintenance of the hospital, and until this was accomplished, no thought of rest was welcome to her. Since reaching home, I have had a most jubilant letter from her, announcing that her burden has been most wonderfully lifted,—that M. Pobiedonostzew, the head of the Holy Synod, has, on behalf of the church, taken the entire expense of the hospital support off her hands, and has himself given a large sum of money to the enterprise. This, at a time when Russia can but feel the heavy drafts on all her resources, and her sympathy and generosity flowing, of necessity, in the direction of her millions of sufferers, shows how high a value is placed by those in official station, on Miss Marsden's work.

I had other means of seeing how her labor of love is regarded by those who stand very near the Empress, as the Countess Tolstoi, who has been the first lady in waiting at the Imperial court for many years, kindly allowed me to call upon her, and did not hesitate to identify herself with this holy mission, speaking of it as "our work," and of Miss Marsden in the most loving terms. I wish there were space to describe this, to me, ever memorable visit to this noble Christian woman, whose statesman-like glance from the windows of the Winter Palace takes in so wide and interested a view of things in Europe and beyond, and makes her at seventy years old one of the most notable, as she is one of the most interesting women of the century. Her loving address to Miss Marsden, as "my dear child," and her warm appreciation of William T. Stead won my heart completely, for it showed me how true a woman's heart glowed beneath the majestic and queenly outward presence which has graced the home of two emperors, and ministers still in friendly intimacy to the imperial family of Russia.

MARY B. WILLARD.

President's Column.

PERSONAL.

To My Comrades:

In every new undertaking criticism is inevitable, and it comes to my ears that some have said I have already too much to do, and should not have taken on the heavy care of becoming, for the time at least, editor-in-chief of THE UNION SIGNAL. The facts are that I had no expectation of assuming such duties until, upon the death of our beloved "Yolande" Ames, the stroke told so severely on Miss West, who had long stood at the helm, as editor, that the comrades nearest to her felt that she must have a change, and have it at once for the sake of her health and spirits. She was persuaded to go, the evening of the day this was first mentioned to her, on the International Press Excursion to California, and has repeatedly written to us of her gratitude to those who sent her off and did what they could to make it easier for her to leave. In this plan for a change to be afforded to our faithful editor, I had no part except to help it on when started. Then came the question, "Who shall take care of the paper?" and being asked if we would do so, Lady Henry Somerset and I consented, for it occurred to me that it was even less laborious to express my thoughts and hopes, purposes and plans for our work to half a million white-ribboners and temperance men and women every week, than to write laboriously to the leaders one by one. I am confident that in this way I am best serving the interests of those who placed me in the two-fold and most responsible position of president of the World's and the National W. C. T. U.'s whose organ THE UNION SIGNAL is. It is less laborious to work through this channel than to send out private letters, no matter with how many secretaries or stenographers one may be provided. It is also less laborious than to traverse the country, as I did steadily for twelve years, reaching from 500 to 2,500 persons in my evening meetings, whereas now the number reached, through the press, is increased incalculably. For two years in succession my comrades have unanimously voted me a year's rest in the Atlanta and Boston Conventions. This generosity was greatly appreciated by me, but the rest has not been taken and cannot be except that I am thus kept off the platform and am working in more quiet, but I believe much more effective and pervasive ways. One of our state presidents, Mrs. Rastall, offered a resolution at the Atlanta Convention that if I be granted a vacation and relieved from work for the W. C. T. U., I also should be requested not to go when others should call, and I believe her point was well taken. The criticism has been made that I do not attend as many summer meetings as I ought, but my physician told me that I must not do so this year, and I have cancelled engagements of the most important character. It cost me not a little to decline to speak before the National Educational Convention in Saratoga next summer, and the National Christian Endeavor Convention, in Madison Square Gardens, in July. These were gatherings at which a great deal could have been accomplished for our cause. It is my conviction that a certain number of meeting held, or a certain amount of work done by a leader, are far less important than that health be maintained at par, and spirits and capacity for work conserved.

It has also been urged that I am paid by the National W. C. T. U., and work for another organization, as editor for THE UNION SIGNAL, without salary; but while it is true that I declined a salary, feeling that THE UNION SIGNAL presented me a grand vehicle through which to carry on my work as President, I have been voted by the Woman's Temperance Publishing Association $100 a month for the stenographic service, which is essential to success, in view of my multiplied duties and immense correspondence.

These facts are put before my comrades of the Grand Army of Reform for their consideration, and are uttered as frankly as they have been thought by

Yours in the love of our whole cause,

Frances E. Willard.

***

PETITION OF THE

WORLD'S WOMAN'S CHRISTIAN TEMPERANCE UNION

FOR THE

PROTECTION OF THE HOME.

Addressed to the Governments of the World.

Honored Rulers, Representatives and Brothers:

We, your Petitioners, although belonging to the physically weaker sex, are strong of heart to love our homes, our native land, and the world's family of nations.

We know that clear brains and pure hearts make honest lives and happy homes, and that by these the nations prosper, and the time is brought nearer when the world shall be at peace.

We know that indulgence in Alcohol and Opium, and in other vices which disgrace our social life, makes misery for all the world, and most of all for us and for our children.

We know that stimulants and opiates are sold under legal guarantees which make the Governments partners in the traffic, by accepting as revenue a portion of the profits, and we know with shame that they are often forced by treaty upon populations, either ignorant or unwilling.

We know that the law might do much, now left undone, to raise the moral tone of society, and render vice difficult.

We have no power to prevent these great iniquities beneath which the whole world groans, but you have power to redeem the honor of the nations from an indefensible complicity.

We therefore come to you with the united voices of representative women of every land, beseeching you to raise the standard of the law to that of Christian morals, to strip away the safeguards and sanctions of the state from the drink traffic and the opium trade, and to protect our homes by the total prohibition of these curses of civilization throughout all the territory over which your Government extends.

NAMES.	RESIDENCES.

We must have one million names this year. Will not men and women, youths and maidens, boys and girls, who have the great cause of home protection, paste this petition on a nice white sheet of paper and circulate it to the best of their ability sending the names to Miss Alice E. Briggs, Rest Cottage, Evanston, Ill.?

TEMPERANCE TEMPLE ITEMS.

BY MATILDA B. CARSE.

By faith Noah, being warned of God of things not seen as yet moved with fear, prepared an ark to the saving of his house.—Heb. 11: 7.

The crowds that daily pass along La Salle street in front of the Temple have been annoyed for months past with an ugly barricade of old boards covering the front of the grand entrance. The rest of the building has called forth peans of praise, but the point where usually centers the crowning beauty of a building has in this instance been covered up in rather an unsightly manner. People wondered when the outside had been completed for weeks, why this ugly barricade should be kept up. The great sliding door in the center on which was painted "No admittance," utterly forbade farther scrutiny, which if it could have been prosecuted would have revealed the fact that the most skilled Italian artisans were hard at work with chisel and hammer, following the pattern given by the architect, and turning the rough, hard granite into most exquisite Gothic designs. I have often stood behind the barricade watching the men as the hammer came down on the chisel, blow after blow, making the fire fly and little chips break off, to my unpracticed eye, without any appreciable effect on the granite, but as the weeks went by I saw the beautiful design of the architect was gradually being reproduced on the stone. I enjoyed thinking what a surprise it it would be to all when the hour came for the ugly outer covering to be removed, and the grand entrance stands revealed in all its beauty. As much of a surprise as it has been to many a weary soul, who, having passed along earth's pilgrimage, smarting under the chisel and hammer of earthly affliction, realized not until the hour came when the poor garment of flesh was removed, what a glorious pattern the great Architect had wrought out of their lives, fitting them to be polished stones in His heavenly Temple. Yesterday as persons passed the Temple they stopped to look and admire; a wonderful transformation had taken place in a night. The great wooden barricade had been taken away, and the grand entrance 23 by 24 feet, stood revealed, fretted with all the beauty of Gothic sculpture. On a great panel on either side of the entrance, not so high but a child might read, are the following words cut on the granite: "The Temple," underneath, "W. C. T. U." The same inscription has been cut on the corner-stone, with the addition —"organized 1874—erected 1890." On one corner the monogram of our society, on the other the plain letters "W. C. T. U." so that he that runs may read. A day or two ago, when I first saw these letters cut on the corner-stone of the magnificent building which is the pride of this great city, I felt like exclaiming: "Now, Lord, lettest thou thy servant depart in peace, for mine eyes have seen thy salvation."

***

The King's Daughters of Rock Falls, Ill., send $23.82 to be applied on their pledge of $100. Washington county, N. Y., W. C. T. U. sends $25, last payment on a $100 pledge. The Mt. Pleasant W. C. T. U. of Providence, R. I., sends $20 to be applied on its pledge. The Evanston, Ill., union, sends $26.17, a payment on its pledge. The Harristown, Ill., W. C. T. U., sends $40.50 and the W. C. T. U., of Union, Me., $10 on their pledges.

***

The following will show how the littles are gathered in for the Temple:

Mrs. Jane M. Range is a veteran seventy-seven years old. She lives at Dayton, Washington. She sent for a mite-box, and returned its contents, $4. Some generous miners helped her fill it—they dropped into it $2.50. About three months ago Mr. P. S. Frissell, Hinsdale, Mass., sent for a mite-box; he has returned the contents, $3.69, and writes: "The mite-box was placed on my desk; I would call traveling agents' attention to it and they would generally put something in. I wish it were more, but every little helps." Mrs. S. W. Walter, Eddyville, Neb., a veteran, sends $5. She writes: "Not knowing whether I shall ever see the Temple, I have felt for some time I should give something, so that should any of my children pass through Chicago and visit the Temple they could see my name in the record book." Abbie M. Church, Hallowell, Me., has interested herself in the Temple and sends $12.60 raised by mite-boxes and through other sources. Mr. and Mrs. Levi Strunk, Fenton, Ill show their interest in the Temple by sending $10; they write of their deep interest in the enterprise. Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Sherman, of Sterling, Col., also send $5 each. Mrs. M. J. Goppe, of Mapleville, Neb., sends $5, and writes: "May this small gift send its influence back to Nebraska and help to carry the state for prohibition ere long."

***

The promise of a photograph with a group consisting of Lady Henry Somerset, Miss Willard and Mrs. Carse, with their autographs attached, to all persons who fill a mite-box ($3.65) by April, 1893, has received no end of responses. This pledge will also hold good to all persons who fill mite-boxes for unions.

***

Orders are increasing constantly for the Temple silver models. We receive letters every day of high appreciation of their beauty. Miss Frances E. Willard writes: "I have had many inkstands given me—models of everything in the heavens above and the earth beneath—but the beauty, symmetry, suggestiveness of the Temple inkstand has caused me to relegate the whole collection to the top shelf and put our 'House Beautiful' to the fore. From it, in this new form, I am dipping up ink and inspiration by the teaspoonful, some of which will, I hope, return to bless the great enterprise and its great-hearted founder." The price of the models are as follows (let it be remembered all are of the same size): No. 1 is a bank, price $1.75; No. 2, inkstand, $2.25; No. 3, jewel case, $2.25. The above price pays for transportation. All orders for the models should be sent to Mrs. Carse.

149 Ashland Boulevard.

The Household.

HOW THEY TALKED—HOW THEY VOTED.

BY J. S. KNAUSS.

They talked of wealth and freedom,
These men of many minds,
And of the moral progress
This golden era finds;
They told how true prosperity
On virtue's rock is based,
And how the nation's honor
Within the home is placed.
They said of health and reason,
"There are no higher boons,"
Then went to the election
And voted for—*saloons!*

They raved about high tariff,
Because it was a scheme
That made the poor man's burdens
And sufferings extreme.
They said it was an outrage
That some should wealthy grow
By means of vile extortion,
And methods base and low.
Said they: "From such corruption
Our land we'll purify,"
Then filled the code with statutes
To make the "*license*" *high!*

Upon the rights of women
They ventured to dilate,
And said reform was needed
Within both church and state;
And told how loving woman
Could strengthen and refine,
And raise each social compact
From sophistry's design,
And be (at home) a jewel
Of worth and luster rare;
And then they went and voted
To always keep her there!

Belmond, Ia.

MRS. FAIRBANKS' SCHEME.

BY M. F. ROBINSON.

Mrs. Fairbanks was known in the community in which she had lived for a quarter of a century as an earnest, energetic woman of high aim and devoted Christian character. Above all, she was radically and unqualifiedly a temperance woman. She had never taken an active interest in the public advancement of temperance work, because her husband had been for many years a moderate drinker. To declare her convictions publicly seemed like confessing aloud, to strangers, the secret of her troubled heart. Not a drop of intoxicating liquor was ever permitted in her household economy—no pudding sauce or mince-pie compromises ever crept in there—"touch not, taste not, handle not," she believed and exemplified in her daily life.

The moderate drinker was fast becoming a genteel drunkard. Lines deepened upon the good wife's brow, and the hair silvered rapidly. As the husband grew more irritable and unreasonable from month to month, a silent reserve usurped the natural cheerfulness of her manner. They had once lived congenially together; once she had worn upon her sweet face the expression of the much beloved and loving—but the face, the tell-tale face, it will mirror the shadows of the heart in spite of resolve or pretense! From patient forbearance to settled anxiety is but a pace, and any stranger, given to philosophical observation of the human countenance, might have classed this one with the tens of thousands of women who live that *inferno* of miseries—a loveless married life. Lo! what revelations would the world see, should science some day give to the world an instrument which would gauge the sentiments of the heart of one of these! What tortures endured! What emotions repressed! What temptations overcome! Only Infinite Sympathy could read and measure such record justly. Earthly remedy there is none; for to love the unlovable and unlovely is impossible. Pity and duty may sustain the pretense of affection, but both are cold substitutes. One may live abounding in these and starve and freeze and die for the lack of love! Pity is of the mind; duty is of the hands; but love is of the heart; and lacking this some spring of life fails at its source; there is a never-ceasing thirst and longing which nothing else can supply.

Sleep "knits up the raveled sleeve of care," between the bitter days in troubled lives, for trusting and philosophical minds, if they will but trust and philosophize; but, there came a time in the history of this woman when the waking perplexities were forty-eight hours long,—when the financial side of the question racked her brain day and night.

The colored preacher who spoke from the text, "Dar is a reaper whose name is *debt*," would have gained inspiration from her anxieties could he have known them; but her story was not for human ears. At last, however, a sense of relief and a degree of hopefulness seemed to pervade her manner, and she remarked at the breakfast table, at which she sat alone with her husband, "I think I see a way out of our financial strait."

"The way out of all such straits is economy and hard work," he retorted significantly, for, while pouring the margin of the profits of a good business down his throat, he frequently charged their pecuniary embarrassments to family expenses, as if to make the faithful wife, who would not have spent so much as a dime in self-indulgence, responsible for business troubles.

Without noticing the unfair inference of his words she added, "If you will let me have two or three dollars this morning I will launch forth in a business which will restore to us our former prosperity."

"Must be a stupendous business with such an immense capital," he remarked scornfully as he ungraciously tossed the silver pieces upon the table and rose to go to his office.

"It is the most extensive line of business in America and requires the least capital to make a start," she replied calmly.

He did not wait for her to unfold her plan, but leaving the house closed the door emphatically behind him.

The possessor of the three dollars arrayed herself in a plain street suit, and went direct to a palatial liquor store in a distant part of the city. Opening the door she entered and advanced deliberately toward the marble bar. A half-dozen well-dressed men were gathered in the place. Bacchanalian symbols, prismatic colors, burnished silver and sparkling glass riveted her attention, and she suddenly halted midway in the room, as if overcome by bewilderment and ladylike amazement at her surroundings.

A death-like stillness fell upon the occupants as they gazed in astonishment at the genteel intruder. One, just about to lift a foaming glass to his lips, set it down softly, and stole quietly out of the doorway nearest him. His withdrawal was the signal for the departure of his comrades,—all seemed to have immediate and imperative calls elsewhere.

The bartender, staring in blank surprise and wonder, started and colored at her pleasant, but reserved, "Good-morning, sir."

"Good-morning, madam," he replied.

"I would like a half-gallon of liquor of the quality most used by the moderate drinker," she said.

A jocose smile curled his lips, but her pallor and dignity of bearing checked any freedom on his part, and he replied respectfully, "We have a good article at two dollars a gallon—wholesale prices, madam—a better at four dollars, and a better still at seven dollars," his eyes beamed with curiosity at his unusual customer and her more unusual purchase.

"I will take the cheaper grade," and she deposited a silver dollar upon the marble bar before her.

"And where shall I send it, please?" inquired the retailer, politely.

"I will take it with me," she answered.

"It makes a large package, lady," said he demurringly.

"Yes; but I think I can carry it, thank you," replied she in a tone and manner which forbade further protest.

Stepping for a moment into a storage room in the rear he returned and handed her a neatly covered basket containing four pint bottles of liquor labeled "Old Bourbon." He bowed her out of the door as politely and deferentially as if a knight of the drawing room, and watched her until her form was lost in the hurrying crowd.

More than once on that day he related to his patrons an account of his odd customer and her purchase. Men and boys of all conditions and ages may go into the saloon—women fallen from self-respect visit some places where drink is sold without question from men, but to see a lady in such a place excites comment; it is improper. Thank God for all such improprieties!

Mrs. Fairbank felt like a guilty creature; she would have been only a trifle more uncomfortable had she carried a dynamite bomb in that neatly covered basket; she reached home at last, and went directly to her own room. Unpacking the bottles she placed them upon the pretty center table with a corkscrew and a dime savings bank. On the side wall hung a pair of inverted wine-glasses suspended by a pure white ribbon bow; these, her pretty temperance symbols, were placed on the table beside the bottles. This done she knelt a moment, with bowed head beside the desecrated table, then rising with a pallor about the lips, but with resolutely strong step, she went about her household duties.

Her husband came in at the usual hour, and as was his custom, went to their apartment to make his toilet before dinner. Mrs. Fairbank entered the room in quest of some article in a closet, to find him gazing in mute astonishment at the array of bottles upon the table—the first intoxicant he had ever seen beneath their roof.

"May I inquire what this means, madam?" he asked in a tone of injured dignity.

She stepped to the table and in a low voice, mellow with resolutely suppressed emotion said: "Yes, Herman, this is my way out of our financial difficulties. I have plead with you to abstain from drink and your own moral and financial ruin; you refuse, and I thought it best to start a saloon of our own, in order that the two hundred per cent profit may go into my pocket and save the last remnant of our property—this home. Here is a half gallon of liquor, it cost at wholesale price two dollars; there are thirty drinks, such as I am informed gentlemen pay from ten to twenty cents each for, according to the manner in which it is served; at the lowest price there is enough margin to enable me to save, in a year's time, a sum sufficient to aid me in caring for you when you become incapacitated for business; and if you patronize this establishment as freely as you do those down in the city, I shall grow rich rapidly, keep this roof above you in your helplessness, and—and—" her voice lowered again to a more solemn tone—"have money enough left to bury you when you die." She turned and walked out of the room leaving him alone to contemplate her plan, only adding as she went, "You can drink yourself rich instead of poor, Herman."

He threw himself into a wide arm-chair and gazed upon the table and its contents. He was paying two hundred per cent profit upon his own ruin! Even his faithful wife had given him over to his appetite! She offered him an opportunity to "drink himself rich"! A new scheme, surely. The dinner waited untasted while the clock ticked another hour, and still another into his wife's throbbing brain, upon her quivering heart, before she heard his step upon the stairs. He came into her presence a changed man, and gave to her a pledge which he has never broken.

The bottles disappeared from the center table with the seals unbroken, having served the purpose of an object lesson in mathematical temperance reform.

Waterloo, Iowa.

WORDS TO THE WISE.—COMMITTEE WORK AS AN EDUCATOR.

BY ABBY MORTON DIAZ.

Committee work may well be considered as conducive to the higher, yes, to the highest education, since it demands what is declared to be the chief duty and aim of religion, self-abnegation. "Deny self," said the Master. "Oh, to be nothing!" prays the saint, and "Oh, to be nothing!" chants the solemn choir.

Equally with the paid work of business does the committee work of philanthropy demand sacrifice of personal considerations. In both cases it is the understanding that self's affairs shall not interfere with the duties undertaken. The philanthropic society, as well as the business firm, promises the public to engage in certain lines of work. For the fulfillment of such agreement the firm depends upon its employès, the society upon its committees. The philanthropic worker agrees to work for love, the business worker for money. But an obligation is an obligation, just that and nothing less, whether assumed for love or for money, and implies personal responsibility, and a degree of self-abnegation. This latter term is high-sounding, but the principle itself, like all high principles, is concerned in the humblest affairs, and in fact does exalt these to its own high plane. Promptness, for instance, may be supposed a matter of minor importance, but here, right at the very threshold, the moral education of committee work is begun. Self's personal affairs must not stretch over the hour or moment appointed for a committee meeting, lest self become the thief of others' time. Should the quorum be seven, one inconsiderate laggard steals sixty minutes. This the said laggard is at last made to perceive, perhaps by her own occasional losses, then, conscience stricken, she gives up her dishonest practices, and the virtuous lesson thus learned in the reformatory school of a committee room is likely to serve good purpose elsewhere.

When the learner shall have perfected herself in the simple honesty course she is ready for a further lesson in the renunciation of self. Self-denial in its common acceptation is reasonably easy. Almost any one of us will give up the biggest apple, the coziest arm-chair; a few of us will endure serious deprivation, but there is one thing made by us so absolutely a part of self that to give it up, or have it operated upon, cuts right into the quick and arouses the instincts of self-defense. By this thing, so closely joined to self, is meant self's expressed opinion or idea. One, whose committee education remains as yet unfinished, is likely to defend these just because they are hers. Objections receive scant attention, for her mind is occupied in preparing a rejoinder. Suggestions of weak points are warded off. As she advances in wisdom, however, she learns that an idea, opinion or plan once given forth is not a piece of private property to be defended, but that it belongs to the whole company and that every member is in duty bound to give it close examination and to show up its defects. Moreover, it has by this time grown clear to her that the setter forth of an opinion, idea or plan is of all others most bound to recognize its defects, lest haply it become the means of harm rather than of good. "Courage of her convictions"? Certainly, and show reasons for the same; but freed from obstinacy and conceit and pride of opinion, she will have become so docile in spirit, so devoid of personality as to yield graciously to the decisions of the majority.

Later on, still more advanced in her education, she also accepts kindly all personal criticisms of her methods, her motives, her aims, her sayings and doings, though probably insisting that such criticisms be made in the right spirit: but in the next higher course she is able to maintain this same impersonality even when the fault-finding remarks are made in the spirit of animosity. She perceives the fact that whether loved or hated, revered or despised, called good or bad, her sole concern is with the alleged fault, "Does it exist?" With the spirit shown she has nothing to do whatever. It is not her spirit. The faults must have seemed to exist or there would have been no reason for the remarks; it remains with her to trace out the cause of such seeming. Possibly she has acted unwisely, decided hastily, appeared unfriendly or neglectful. She may have spoken lightly and with seeming discourtesy, may have been puffed up with self-approval; owing to immediate pressure of duties her words, tones, looks, manner, may not always have betokened the presence of the spirit of love and of kinship. If any of these things be true of her she herself is the person most concerned—just as each apple on a tree is itself most concerned in its own perfectness, having the true apple type or pattern, to show forth.

Thus aiming at excellence she will say, *blessed are the faultfinders*, knowing that they advantage us in two ways; first, by revealing to us our imperfections they put us in the way of improvement. Second, if the censure is unwarranted by facts we are given a chance to explain,—to explain, it should be added, not so much for self's exoneration, as that the influence of our supposed unworthiness may not work for unrighteousness. As only the feminine pronoun has been herein used it must be stated that the need of the kind of education above mentioned has no sex limitations.

UNION SIGNAL

ORGAN OF THE WORLD'S AND NATIONAL WOMAN'S CHRISTIAN TEMPERANCE UNION.

FRANCES E. WILLARD, LADY HENRY SOMERSET, MARY ALLEN WEST. } EDITORS.

MARGARET A. SUDDUTH, MRS. HARRIET B. KELLS. } OFFICE EDITORS.

Published by the Woman's Temperance Publishing Association.
MRS. F. H. RASTALL, *Business Manager.*
161 La Salle Street, Chicago, Ill.

DEP'T BOOKS AND LEAFLETS.—ALICE M. GUERNSEY, *Editor.*

Entered at the Post-office, Chicago, Ill., as second-class matter.

And the Lord shall be King over all the earth in day that shall there be one Lord, and his name one.—Zech 14 9.

OUR BILL OF FARE

for this issue might well have for a sub-head *multum in parvo*, so diversified are the subjects, and so meaty are the contents. Helen Campbell's world-wide name is found upon the first contributed page, adding emphasis to the excellent creed. "Every day beautiful as I go along." The name of the Prohibition party is discussed by one who favors "Columbian." New York's new book receives a further exposition by Dr. Cushman. A fervid plea for union of the People's and the Prohibition parties is made by the secretary of the former party "Railroad Ties" makes the much discussed topic of a place for a woman's purse illustrate the different ways of carrying the same thing—in matters spiritual. The first of a series of three articles on "The American Coffee House" appears on page 4 with an illustrated sketch of Mrs. E. A Russell and the Minneapolis W C. T U. restaurant Miss Marsden's journey to Siberia is graphically told by Mrs Mary B. Willard, and the President's Column and Temple Items occupy their usual places. A poem, story, and 'Words to the Wise" fill the Household page to overflowing. The World's W. C. T. U. is well represented on page 10, and the Children are cared for on page 14. Five names for the new column are presented for their choice by Aunt Jane.

A BLOODLESS REVOLUTION.

The time has been when such a crisis as the city of London has passed through within the last few weeks would have caused a civil war, for the struggle was virtually between the aristocracy and the people. The candidates put forward by the classes were incontinently beaten, while those representing the masses were elected almost to a man. This bloodless revolution is the more remarkable, as, like all other great centers of business and politics, London is notoriously conservative. Happily the change has been gradually wrought by the resistless forces of public opinion that have recognized the value of disinterested public service.

Three years ago Parliament gave local home rule to the municipalities of England by providing for county councils to be elected by the people, and to serve without fee or reward. The council in London was composed of men sincerely interested in the public good; four women were elected members and two were appointed to sit as aldermen, but the rulings of the court deprived the public of their services.

One hundred and twelve men constituted the council and board of aldermen, the latter being elected by the former. So well did they discharge their duties—which practically embrace the government of the entire city,—and so generous was their policy toward the working classes, and also their proposals for a more equitable division of taxation between temporary and permanent interests in real estate, that lethargic London rose to the occasion and reëlected the progressive members by large majorities. It is significant that one Duke and four other members of the House of Lords, all of whom were candidates, were defeated.

Lord Rosebury and Lord Carrington, both of them advanced Liberals, were elected, which shows that a title does not necessarily prove a hindrance when the candidate is known to be in touch with the people's cause. Among those elected are barristers, solicitors, surgeons, journalists, architects, builders, tailors, jewelers, coal merchants, bakers and travelers, a shoemaker, a printer, a compositor, a sailor and two carpenters; besides these there is one Canon of the Established Church and one missionary, three retired military officers and one publican, alas! but no brewers. This gives a better complexion to the council than the municipal officers of any city in the United States can show Compared with Chicago's "boodleboard" of aldermen, London's city fathers are foregleams of the millennium.

It must not be forgotten that women voted for the second time under the new laws that grant the municipal franchise to all rate-payers, irrespective of sex. Women's vote in England has been counted on by the Conservatives, but it is significant that the progressive party has shown its interest in temperance and other social reforms. The women have cast their ballots for home protection, as THE UNION SIGNAL has always predicted. Existing parties in America will do well to note the signs of these times. The handwriting on the wall grows plainer every day. England and America are moving onward to the better era when all the knowledge in the community shall take care of all its ignorance, and all the virtue in a community shall prove at its ballot-box that it is abundantly able to take care of all its vice.

"CLEANLINESS IS NEXT TO GODLINESS."

No more important forward step has been taken by women in public affairs than their efforts to help clean the streets of New York and Chicago. Under the saloon rule of these two municipalities the people have been very badly served by those who should have done everything that the latest results of modern science indicate to improve the sanitation of these immense aggregations of humanity; but the condition of things had become not only disreputable but alarming, when women came to the rescue—as they have always done in times of dire extremity. What has been already accomplished in New York City we hope to describe in an article of a future issue.

The movement has but now been inaugurated in Chicago. On March 27 the Municipal Order League of the city was at the fore, Judge Walter Q. Gresham presiding. Mrs. Henry Wade Rogers, wife of the president of Northwestern University, Dr. Sarah Hackett Stevenson, one of the leading physicians of the city, Mrs. Charles Henrotin, vice-president of the woman's board of managers, and other prominent women, with good men not a few, occupied the platform. The president, Ada C. Sweet, explained the scope of the work, and took a collection. Miss Sweet has long been known as one of the brightest and most winsome women in Chicago. She was pension agent for many years, and used playfully to say that it took more time to hold her office against the determined men who sought to wrest it away from her on political grounds, than it did to do the work. She was finally ousted by their machinations—or else she resigned for lack of resignation, we have forgotten which—and has set up an office for herself, in which she is successful, as her talents and dauntless energies would always cause one to expect, no matter what she might undertake. She and her coadjutors will succeed in this street cleaning undertaking; but before they do this thoroughly, they will be obliged to seek and obtain municipal suffrage.

Rev. Jenkin Lloyd Jones, who is a great humanitarian, spoke at this meeting, his subject being "Cleanliness is next to Godliness." He said, speaking from our present point of view, "The soap man is sometimes a better evangelist than the tract man. If you wish to refine a boy, give him a buttonhole bouquet, and he will wash his face. Wherever you find dirt, you will find impurity. The uncleanness of Chicago is testified to by the grinning row of wooden garbage boxes that line several hundred miles of alleys, each one reveling in the presence of that vast mass of decaying matter, whence emerge the germs of diphtheria and typhoid. The city officials say they have not money enough to employ the 30,000 idle men in cleaning the streets; but I find, on good authority, that the Chicago streets cannot be cleaned at all, that the city administration would almost break down for lack of funds, were it not for the revenue which is received from the accursed license money of the 5,600 saloons, more or less, within its limits. The most efficient means of cleanliness is the use of fuel gas in the manufacturing and thickly settled portions of the city. Let two things be done religiously in our midst, and the cleanliness will come—vote and pay taxes. We have a harbinger of promise in a woman's hand, which shall ere long hold the ballot. I would have each church provided with baths, free or nearly so, and drinking fountains for men, and troughs for horses. I would have bath houses in the more crowded parts of the city, with accommodations for private laundry work; and I would have, in each of our great parks, a great assembly hall, with art gallery and museum."

Dr. Sarah Hackett Stevenson said among other admirable things, "We have 22,400 square miles of water at our front door in Chicago, and not one public bath to use. Men and boys are arrested for swimming in the lake; 5,000 were thus treated last year. Boston is far in advance of us in public baths. In 1891, that city had sixteen free bath houses and twenty lavatories. The baths are floating, boat-like structures in the bay. The only fault I find with the Boston system is that it is a warm weather one. Winter ought also to be provided for. It is an amazing fact that saloons are the only places in Chicago that have what can be called public lavatories."

Well, women, wash away! Scrub and "clear up" generally. It is a good preliminary lesson for that "general housekeeping" that shall sweep and ventilate this country from its filthy smoking cars to its cobwebby caucuses.

CONVENTIONAL ETHICS.

It would surprise many persons to know what proportion of their ethical observances are based upon inheritance, temperament, habit. "It is our custom," has been for immemorial ages the final explanation of conduct. The trend of habit and the set of brain are towards repetitiousness in action. These account for much that men call sacred. New departures are taken only by the most stalwart natures, and even they move forward with many a startled glance over the shoulder wondering if they have not committed the unpardonable sin in forsaking the old paths. Conscience may be compared to a steam engine with mighty power in it to move along the track, but that track may be called knowledge and the narrow gauge determines the engine's caliber,—so that in the last analysis knowledge furnishes the roadway, puts in the ballast and leads the race onward to broader fields and pastures new.

As Coleridge has so finely said, "Time consecrates, and what is gray with age becomes religion." We are not now speaking of Christianity—which affords the safest working hypothesis of a life that man has ever found,—but we mean those special observances to which many are devoted simply because their fathers were. We consider the ethics that hold to alcoholic wine at the communion as purely conventional and yet, amazing as it is, there are no doubt thousands of good men and women who think they do God service in retaining alcoholic wines. This is especially true in the old country, and the Archbishop of Canterbury has declared that it is irreverent to use what we call unfermented wine. Conventional ethics closes the temperance coffee houses of London while the gin shops continue in full blast. Conventional ethics tells women they must keep silence in the churches; that they must be in subjection to their husbands and learn of them at home, quoting specific texts of Scripture to define the status of one-half the human race and leaving entirely out of the account the broad generalization of that gospel which came to bring not only light, but liberty. Conventional ethics said to the laboring man, "Be content with your wage, servants obey your masters," but the New Testament is the greatest light that ever shone upon the labor question, and men are reading it in humble homes where once the gospel was not loved, because they find its ethics those of the masses rather than the classes.

Whoever branches out, whoever does an old thing in a new way, whoever even invents a word or phrase, leaves the beaten track and walks his way at his own will, may rest assured that the conventional mind will hold him severely to account. Yet, the wisest philosopher who ever lived said that continually the old moulds must be broken that the living forces of God may flow out into channels fitted to carry them more steadily. The new is very likely to be the best, because it is the newest, and in a universe so largely unexplored we must forever be going forward. Fresh combinations, unaccustomed outlooks, fuller explorations must be the rule in the minds and hearts of those, who in the name of Christ have said, "Let us go forward, we are able to take the hill country and drive out the Philistines." As it has been ever, so it is to-day and shall be without end, the truest friends of humanity are they that continually "speak to the children of Israel *that they go forward.*"

DOLLARS AND CENTS.

There is no test of character like the relations one manifests toward money. The way in which anybody gives, holds and spends money will tell you more about that person than any other one fact that you might learn. We once thought that the best test of character is the manner in which a person treats those dependent upon himself. And we have often said that we would rather know how a professing Christian treats his wife and children, how a professing Christian woman treats her housemaid, how they both treat their dogs and cats, than to know what they say in prayer-meeting.

But this money question cuts even deeper, because up to this time money stands for all that anybody wants on this planet except character. It will even buy reputation, but nothing on earth can buy character. That is a heavenly vision and comes down from God. It has been said by the wisest among men that the love of money is the root of all evil, and no statement showing a deeper insight into human nature was ever made. Emerson has somewhere a thought like this: "At first you are careful that your neighbor does not cheat you, but some day you become careful not to cheat your neighbor, and when this happens you have exchanged your market cart for a chariot of the sun." Everybody knows in his heart which of the two he is most anxious about—not to be cheated or not to cheat. If the latter, then he is rich in character whether he is rich in dollars and cents or not.

Among relatives money questions have caused more ill feeling than any other subject. It seems strange that the

tie of gold is stronger than the tie of blood, but so it has proved a thousand times. It is well for us to look carefully into our attitude toward our pocket-books. Have we mean, little and niggardly ways? If so, we are in spirit poverty-stricken whether we have realized this or not. Are we willing to divide with those about us? If not, we must steadily cultivate this kindly habitude.

We once read of a man converted late in life who had by nature the meanness of an inordinate love of money. One day when the collection basket was approaching his pew he opened his purse and took out the smallest coin that it contained. Perceiving that this was not according to the gospel plan he took out another larger still. Just then a voice whispered to him, "You had better look out, you are giving too much." He recognized this as a voice from beneath and not from above and as the basket had just then arrived he flung into it purse and all, saying in an audible voice, "Ah, old devil, you may as well clear out; if you speak to me again I will do this way every time."

That was probably the best hour that man ever saw. However money-loving we may be by nature, it is entirely possible to break away from this corroding bondage that eats away all the finer qualities out of the human spirit and destroys every blossom from the garden of the heart and home. If we will pursue a method analogous to that of the man of whom we have just written, we shall soon find ourselves out of the wilderness and on the fragrant, happy highways of a generous, large-hearted life; a life

"That is twice blessed;
It blesseth him who gives and him who takes."

HOUSEHOLD ECONOMICS.

Mrs. Charles Henrotin, vice-president of the Woman's Branch of the World's Congress Auxiliary, has sent us an important pamphlet from the committee on Household Economics. It is decided to establish a Housekeepers' Association, the object of which is to awaken the public mind to the importance of establishing a bureau of information where there can be an exchange of wants and needs between employer and employed in every department of home and social life. To promote among the members a more scientific knowledge of the economic value of various foods and fuels; a more intelligent understanding of correct plumbing and drainage in our homes, as well as the need for better water and good light in carefully built houses; also to secure skilled labor in every department of women's work in our homes—not only to demand better trained cooks and waitresses, but to consider the importance of meeting or increasing the demand for those competent to do plain sewing and mending. The work is to involve cooking classes, industrial schools, coöperative laundries, coöperative bakeries, training schools for laborers, kitchen-gardens, public kindergartens, diet kitchens, mothers' and nursegirls' schools, and training schools for nurses. There is to be a committee on food supplies, the duties of which will be to have published twice a week in the daily papers a list of wholesale and retail foods, such as meats, vegetables, butter, eggs, etc., to compare Chicago with other markets and to furnish statements of what articles of food are most desirable to buy either in large or small quantities, with household recipes for cooking and all other matters relating to household economics. There is also a committee on publication known as press work, which is very important since by its means women throughout the country will be made aware of the valuable results obtained.

Another important committee is upon household economics in village communities. The work of this committee is to formulate plans for housework in village communities, suggesting plans for coöperation in laundries, bakeries and kitchens, discussing methods of profitable market gardening, poultry and egg raising on a small scale, and furnishing information on all topics connected with housework.

There is also a committee on teaching sewing in all the schools. We hope there will be displayed the good sense to require all boys as well as girls to learn to sew. The best dressmakers are men and it is a most helpful accomplishment, nay, an actual necessity for every man to know how to sew on his own buttons in times like these.

Mrs. John Wilkinson, one of Chicago's most accomplished women, is the president of this association, and it meets on the second Wednesday of each month at 10 a. m. in the new church Temple, Van Buren street. White-ribboners, please take notice. The name given is the Columbian Association of Housekeepers, and the work laid out is just what has been so often called for and needed, namely: the applying of science and the best results of modern thought to that most beautiful and attractive of all human institutions, the home.

The Congregational Club in Worcester, Mass., has recently had a wide-awake controversy on the place assigned to women in the church by Paul. The general drift of the discussion was favorable to the emancipation of women in the church, which is a most cheering symptom in that intelligent and intellectual denomination, the Congregational. We quote some of the utterances:

The intellectuality of woman to-day is in striking contrast with her condition at any former period. Her opportunities are scarcely inferior to those of men. Co-education has been tried and has proved to be a success. Western men unflinchingly accept the logic of event, and to-day nearly four hundred colleges in the United States are empowered to confer degrees of which nearly two-thirds are co-educational. Six million dollars have been given to Vassar, Smith, Wellesley and Bryn Mawr colleges, and two thousand young women are being educated in them. In every profession except one, women are scoring triumphs and annihilating prejudice. It is strangely inconsistent to recognize the special gifts of women in every sphere of activity but one, and against the dictates of reason and common sense alike to rule her out of this sphere, especially when it is plain that this is the very place where her rare gifts might find free scope and accomplish greater results. Who is better qualified for religious work than women? Whatever we may think of the injunction to Timothy, one thing is sure, it is ignored to-day in nearly every denomination. The churches throughout the land owe their strength to women, and tens of thousands of them are directly engaged in religious teaching. If you insist upon restricting the words of the apostle, in his first letter to Timothy, to titled preachers the case is not materially changed. The Quakers have three hundred preachers, the Unitarians sixteen, the Congregationalists six. For thirty years past the emancipation of women has been an absorbing topic, and it will go on till there remains no more territory to possess. There are five classes of men who will defend the affirmative of this question; that is, they will take the ground that the place assigned to women in the church by Paul in his first letter to Timothy is valid and defensible in our own time. (1) Men who regard all Scripture as equally applicable to all times and places. (2) Those who hold that women are constitutionally inferior to men. (3) Those who entertain prejudices. (4) Those who are blind to change in social conditions. (5) Those who, recognizing the law of Christ in everything else, deny its application to ecclesiastical affairs. But when we consider woman as Paul knew her, and as we know her in these days, the unprejudiced mind must make a discrimination between the two characters and the work suitable to them.

Mrs. Clara C. Hoffman, of Missouri, is a general who stirs enthusiasm among her soldier comrades; take, for example, her latest "Bugle Blast" headed, "*Read this at the next meeting.*"

The legal question concerning the ownership of the Temple by the National W. C. T. U. is most happily adjusted. Most of the Temple stock not owned by the W. C. T. U. now, is owned by Marshall Field of Chicago. He owns $251,000. A board of trustees, consisting of Frances E. Willard, Lady Henry Somerset, Madame W. Jennings Demorest, Matilda B. Carse, Mary A. Woodbridge, Harriet B. Kells, Helen L. Hood, and the presidents of several State W. C. T. U's, has been appointed to receive and invest all money for the Temple. Nothing is invested or disbursed without consent of this board. When the Temple is completely paid for, this board of trustees will deed and turn it over to the National W. C. T. U. Marshall Field has entered into written agreement to sell all his stock to the W. C. T. U.; $50,000 to bind the bargain was paid him January 28, 1892; $10,000 to be paid quarterly until all is paid. Not a single legal barrier now prevents our owning this magnificent building, acknowledged to be a fine investment, of which we as a state will receive dividends in exact proportion to the amount we pay. The National and World's W. C. T. U. and the editorial staff of The Union Signal will occupy offices in the Temple when it is completed next May. More than half the entire building is already rented. Four banks hold long leases and are fitting up in truly splendid style. It now remains to be seen what share Missouri W. C. T. U. will have in this rich enterprise. The years are not distant when this enterprise will yield rich returns to all who have a part therein. Will you read Miss E. P. Gordon's article in The Union Signal of February 4. "How One Union Made Money?" Will you communicate with Mrs. M. B. Carse about the "mite-box method"? Will you go to work at once to raise some money? Go to work! Agitate! Agitate! Pay your dues to state, district and county! Pay your pledges! Invest in Temple fund! More unions die for lack of this effort to make money for the cause than from any other reason. Just go to work! You will get the money, and in getting money you will get new members, the respect and recognition of the public, and the development of your own confidence, ingenuity, capability, power. Try it! Try it!

It seems almost incredible that "Lady Brooke," of whom we have all read in connection with the "Prince of Wales set," should propose to assuage the sufferings of the victims of the influenza plague among the poor by the distribution of a thousand blankets and two thousand bottles of brandy! It is late in the day for a woman of sense to make such a suggestion. "The times of our ignorance heaven winked at, but now commands all men to repent," and women too. We earnestly wish that the trustees of our Woman's Temperance Hospital would issue a little booklet, giving the lines of treatment that have proved most available in their own observation. Of course this should be written by physicians and couched in the plainest language, so that mothers in the home need not remain in ignorance of the latest teachings of science on the great question of non-alcoholic stimulants.

The Watch-Tower.

The ballot is an emblem of civilization in the past as represented by man; the ballot is its emblem in the future as represented by man—plus woman.

***

A look across the tree tops now shows shining bayonets of buds that have fought valiantly with winter, and will soon be transformed into bannerets of victory waving in the leaves of spring. May this same triumphant change be wrought for the embattled hosts of temperance reform before our youngest soldier's head blooms with the frost of age.

***

"Oh, God, may we keep our fingers off Thy stars."—*Joseph Parker, of London.*

***

A Tory paper inveighing against the English temperance movement said: "We congratulate ourselves that so far as we know, but two bishops have signed the pledge this winter. Thank heaven none of the rest have bowed the knee to Baal."

***

Canon Wilberforce in Exeter Hall, after a most thrilling passage in which he described the subtle dangers of moderate drinking and the hold it gets before the victim dreams how great is his bondage, said: "This reminds me of the old nursery rhyme in the 'Book of Nonsense':

"'There was a young woman of Niger
Who went for a ride on a tiger;
But they finished the ride with the lady inside,
And a smile on the face of that tiger.'"

The revulsion of feeling was electric, and that responsive audience made the old hall ring with their cheers and their hearty "Hear, hear."

***

It does not occur to our people how odd it sounds for husband and wife to call each other "Mr." and "Mrs.," but its whimsical effect on foreign ears, if once appreciated by us, would cause the time-honored observance to be honored hereafter in the breach rather than in the performance. In the best cosmopolitan circles the custom is believed to be to call each other either by the Christian name, or by the relationship each has assumed toward the other.

***

Mrs. Jennie F. Holmes, for years president of the Nebraska W. C. T. U., passed away to the better life on March 20, 1892. We were long associated with this dear sister, always in the most pleasant way, and have no other memories of her than those that bring us happy hopes and expectations. Her life was given to good and gracious causes, and we shall find her again wherever hearts are stirred with love one for another on the basis of the gospel and the character of Him who founded our religion.

***

A community without women of equal social action, a church without her equal ecclesiastical action, and a state without her equal political action, are very much what a home would be without a mother, wife, sister, daughter, or friend. Men have carried civilization just as far as they can do it alone. They are not to blame for the present condition of things. "Impedimenta to the rear," was the famous order number one of our great military force. The smoke of battle asphyxiated the woman's movement. She can but hope for equality in the piping times of peace.

***

A working motto:

"Sin worketh, let me work, too,
Sin undoeth, let me do,
Busy as sin my work I'll ply
Till I rest in the rest of eternity.

"Time worketh, let me work, too,
Time undoeth, let me do;
Busy as time my work I'll ply
Till I rest in the rest of eternity.

"Death worketh, let me work, too,
Death undoeth, let me do;
Busy as death my work I'll ply
Till I rest in the rest of eternity."

***

How much we need to discriminate between obstinacy and firmness. Obstinacy is the locked door which neither light nor fresh air may penetrate. Firmness is the open door where the man well armed "keepeth his house" ready to receive all who come, able to discern friend from foe, to defend the truth, but always in the attitude of sincerely seeking to know "what is truth."

On Duty.

World's W. C. T. U.

"ALL RIGHT" IN JAPAN.

[The quaint English of this Japanese friend will add interest to his letter.—Ed.]

The work is going all right. As usual the work is taken by young men largely. However, I am very glad to tell you of some change of Tokio W. C. T. U. It has been only slow in their work, as there were some complication among themselves. But a few days ago the first ex-president, Mrs. Yajima, said she will accept the office if she will get majority of vote. If she will accept the office, the all members will agree with the views of the promotion of the temperance work. I hope I will be able to write you about good result of Tokio W. C. T. U.

Tokio temperance society is growing, and the members are increasing very much. Last month we got twenty-five new members; the total of the members is over 1,000 in numbers, though they may not come all to the meetings.

I have translated "Temperance Training in the Home," by Miss Mary Allen West, and for last month published in "Parmly Billings Leaflets," for "World's Temperance." It is a long leaflet as it took eight pages, so I put a paper cover (twelve pages in all). Two thousand copies were printed and sent out to many places where temperance meetings will be held.

Not long ago we had a social meeting, and had a good time. There were some addresses and plays. Rev. Julius Soper of the M. E. Mission, and Rev. Bland of the Christian Church, were present. The meeting was opened at 2 p. m., and closed at 6 p. m. In the meeting or entertainment we had refreshment which contained of cakes, oranges and a box of Tushi, or sandwich of America, made of rice and fishes instead of beef and bread.

On the 13th of this month we shall have the regular monthly temperance lecture at Ginga Church. I asked Dr. G. Verbeck, the best speaker in Japanese among the missionaries. We expect very good meeting.

I attend some work in the foreign office when I have time. I have also translated "American Self Government," exponent of light and liberty. I will soon publish it and will give some influence upon temperance work. Japan wants true liberty through temperance and American system of self-local government. I will present you when it comes in public.

Sho Nemoto.

Tokio, Japan.

HOW IT BEGAN AND HOW IT GREW.

The subject of starting a W. C. T. U. in Kingston, Jamaica, was one that pressed heavily on me. I have been constantly on the lookout for some able woman to start one, and with whom I would gladly coöperate. But all efforts in this direction having failed, necessity seemed laid on me to inaugurate the work myself; so praying earnestly for Divine guidance and help, I went around consulting ladies and gentlemen whom I knew to be favorable to the temperance cause, and encouraged by them I applied for, and obtained the use of the collegiate hall, a fine one and well adapted to the purpose, by paying a fee of one dollar for attendance. I then wrote and sent notices for a meeting of ladies, at which about fifty were present. Two gentlemen also came, one the editor of a paper. All said it was a good meeting, and twenty-four gave their names as members of the Kingston W. C. T. U.

The constitution and pledge were read and adopted, and it was decided that we meet every Tuesday at five p. m., the minister of the Christian church kindly tendering us the use of his place of worship free of expense. At our second meeting, last Tuesday, more ladies united, and we trust there are "more to follow."

But, dear sisters, the magnitude of the work almost terrifies me, and I know not how to proceed. An excellent Christian lady, and an active worker, Mrs. J. Harrison, is a great help, but she has had no experience in this line of work, and we are both at sea as to how to set the members to work, while we agree that there ought to be no delay. In fact, two or three have asked, "What are you going to set me to do?" Circumstances are so different here from America, some of the departments could not be taken up at all. The literature is a great help, and I am reading up all the time, but it seems as if I just move around in a circle, and come back to where I started, as ignorant and as puzzled as before. I have spoken so much of the systematic and business-like way in which the work is carried on in the United States, that I fear our attempts will seem like child's play. One formidable difficulty meets us at the outset, and that is the money question. It would be too tedious to enter into details, but I would just explain that many who would be willing to join us cannot afford to do so. There are so few resources for women and girls that numbers are unable to find employment, and those who do are so poorly paid. Then most of them are church members, and of course have to contribute in that direction. We so greatly need advice and guidance, which we shall thankfully receive, and oh, how eagerly we should hail the coming of some competent lady from among you.

Most deeply do I sympathize with all concerned in the death of dear Mrs. Downs and Miss Ames. The former I knew well, and have often heard; the latter I learned to love through The Union Signal. How bright will be their crowns in glory!

We have appointed superintendents of four departments of work and have ordered some tracts and leaflets suitable for distribution at railway stations, police stations, jail, and for general circulation.

I have received a request from the principal of a Government Training School, about five miles from Kingston, to go and give the young ladies a little talk on the work of the W. C. T. U. Thus I am being drawn on further than I had expected. I ask your prayers, for I need them.

The last mail brought me Miss Willard's circular letter of February 28th, for which allow me to tender the grateful thanks of myself and the ladies of the Kingston W. C. T. U. Unless you have been placed in a similar position to the one I now occupy, you cannot fully understand the eagerness with which I grasp any helps or suggestions from those who are so competent to give them, for as the work widens out, I feel more and more its vastness. At the same time I most gratefully acknowledge the help and encouragement I receive from my dear fellow-workers who are always ready to help.

It was thought advisable to hold a public meeting during the annual session of the Methodist Conference, the chairman of which, on application, sent us a list of seventeen ministers, all strong temperance men, who would be ready to speak for us. It happened that they got through their business sooner than they expected, and dispersed to their various stations, and as the chairman was sick on that evening, 8th March, and his colabors were engaged elsewhere, *none* of them were with us. However, we had eight other ministers of different denominations and some lay gentlemen, all of whom spoke beautifully.

The press superintendent gave a short history of the W. C. T. U., past and present. Rev. Mr. Collins (American) spoke on the same topic, and Mrs. Harrison, with beaming face, told of her happy and successful experience during the short time she had been connected with our organization. The other speakers with great eloquence, took up the various phases of the temperance question and were warmly applauded. One of our young ladies sang very sweetly, "Have courage, my boy, to say *No*," the audience joining heartily in the chorus, as they also did in the choruses of the other two hymns that were sung. The collegiate hall was beautifully decorated with flowers, potted plants and banners, all the work of our members. Of the latter were the words "Welcome" in large letters, right over the platform and underneath "Success to the W. C. T. U." On either side were "For God and Home and Every Land" and "If God be for us who can be against us?" Every seat was occupied and there were many standing, so that there were over four hundred persons present. The collection amounted to $15, which will be quite a little help. The collectors were all young ladies of the union and the ushers, honary members. We got a few extra names, and we hope for other good results.

I fear I have made my letter too lengthy, but we are vain enough to think that the parent society will be interested in the sayings and doings of one of her youngest children who, though only *creeping* now, hopes to *walk* and perhaps *run* by and by! The local papers are all so engrossed with the proceedings of the legislative council now in session, that little or no notice has been taken of our meetings, but we have heard on all hands expressions of approval and commendation, and also those of complaint from the liquor fraternity.

Constantia Maddix,

Kingston, Jamaica.

A RED-LETTER YEAR.

The prayer of the women in the convention of the W. C. T. U. of Australasia—"Stir up, we beseech thee, O Lord, the wills of thy faithful people," coupled with the earnest effort which proves sincerity, has not been in vain. During the time when the colonial parliaments are in session (June to December) legislative work very naturally receives much attention. This may be called an exceptional, a red-letter year, as in almost all the colonies the question of the franchise for women has been brought up for parliamentary consideration.

In South Australia and New South Wales, the W. C. T. U. coöperate with the active, organized Woman Suffrage Leagues. From the United States consul at Auckland and from the W. C. T. U. superintendent in Christ Church, we learn that only from the suffrage department of the W. C. T. U. has any effort been made by the women of New Zealand toward obtaining the franchise. Of course *many* others are interested, but have not moved in the matter. This is readily explained. The W. C. T. U. is organized on the American lines and able to make united, organized effort; this they did most nobly, presenting a petition signed by 9,000 women. The bill passed the lower house, but was lost in the upper house by two votes. The Victorian Alliance and W. C. T. U. worked together in Victoria. In proof of their labors they presented, on the second reading of the electoral bill, a petition signed by *30,000 women* to refute the statement that women themselves do not want the ballot. After discussion, the section enfranchising women was withdrawn, opposed here, as in New South Wales, by the Labor party. The agitation and education thus begun will be continued and the question will doubtless be made a prominent issue in the next general election.

Attention has also been drawn to the inadequate protection of girls. The age varies in the different colonies. In Victoria it is twelve years. A petition, signed by over 300 representative men and women was sent to the legislative council, asking that in the bill before them the age of protection instead of fifteen be made sixteen years as the very lowest limit, to correspond with the law in South Australia and in England. At the instigation of Miss Baer, member of the London Vigilance Committee, a meeting was called by the W. C. T. U. upon very short notice, and attended by from 300 to 400 women. Resolutions were passed, a copy of which was sent to the speaker and each member of the legislative assembly, requesting the passage of the bill which has been before parliament since 1886. This bill was passed.

The sixth annual convention of Queensland W. C. T. U. has shown most encouraging growth. A few years ago not more than thirty people could have been induced to attend a temperance meeting. It was decided to take up woman's franchise as a new branch of work during the year, and also to prevent the employment of women as barmaids. Young, pretty girls are in demand for barmaids; their bright faces and lively chat draw and hold customers. The work is light, well-paid, and sought by many in preference to teaching and the like, and accounts, in a measure, for the difficulty in securing household servants. In view of the feeling which has so long prevailed, upholding those who engage in the liquor traffic, the words of the representative from New South Wales at the International Congregational Council in London (July) give encouragement to those who have long hoped. He said: "It was useless to fight the publican and give the brewers prominent positions in church and state, and the brewer's cart which stood so long in the way of civilization is being removed and the brewer ostracized."

Many loving hearts turn to dear Mrs. Love whom the W. C. T. U. feel they can illy spare from Australia. Touching instances of her Christ-like life, pure teaching and example, come most unexpectedly to us. Entering all walks of life, from the highest to the lowest, she never failed to leave loving testimony for truth and temperance.

Communications from National superintendents to the Australasian W. C. T. U., if addressed to the general secretary, Mrs. Kirk, W. C. T. U. Headquarters, Melbourne, Australia, will be promptly forwarded.

Melbourne, Aus. Catharine P. Wallace.

WORK UNDER DIFFICULTIES IN CHILI MILITANT.

Our Concepcion temperance society, composed of men and women, has continued through the year. The meetings have been a little irregular owing to the strict surveillance maintained during the war, and to the sickness the latter part of the year. Still, I think only one meeting, perhaps two, has been entirely omitted. The attendance has been less than last year, averaging, perhaps, no more than thirty. I have thought it best to let this society continue the same another year. The next meeting will be our annual gathering, when officers for the year will be elected. Not all those who attend the meetings are members of the society. The number of pledged members is less than last year.

I am sorry to say that many of our old signers broke the pledge at a New Year's gathering. Often men from outside, whom we do not know, come and ask for the pledge. They sign it and go their way to keep it—perhaps to break it.

Our W. C. T. U. has held no meeting since the first months of the year. I cannot predict the future, but will do all I can. With the city swarming with soldiers, parents did not like to send their children unattended, and no Loyal Temperance Legion was held during the year. Some attended our evening meetings with their parents, and I know most of them have kept their pledge. We had no teachers' conference this year and so there has been no regular meeting of the district W. C. T. U. which was organized last year. I have been unable to ascertain that anything has been done at the various points. I know the ladies are interested and I hope they will do something this year. I have written them concerning the matter. Now is not this a dismal record of a year's work and with so extended a territory as Chili? I enclose one petition which was omitted with the others. This year we will endeavor to circulate it in Spanish. We translated a tract here this year and it is just issued by our Mission Press. The publication cost $130 which is paid by the (New York) M. E. Tract Society. Mrs. Grubb has sent me some leaflets.

Through a friend I have recently obtained permission to fill a column of a daily paper with temperance items, one issue a week, or less, if more frequently contributed. This I shall try to fill with undeniable scientific facts concerning the effects of alcohol. I hope to send my first contribution next week. You must not forget that we are not yet perfect in Spanish, and translating sometimes means much work. "La Cinta Azul" contains much which we can utilize. Their force is quite sufficiently strong, without help from me. A letter received from Buenos Ayres last week announced Mrs. Leavitt's safe arrival. We shall expect her here next year. My last Signal brought the sad news of Miss Ames' death. "God changes His workmen, but carries on His work."

I have wished that here in our boys' school we could do something in social purity work. Have not known where to begin. Last year our pupils were large boys, almost young men, and I did not like to attempt the work among them. If we have smaller boys this year, I may renew my temperance meetings.

Ida A. T. Arms.

Collegio Americano, Concepcion, Chili.

WORLD'S WAVE CRESTS.

The Annual W. C. T. U. Convention for New Zealand was held at Auckland, March 29.

A gospel temperance society was organized at the beginning of the year at Weenen, Natal. Rev. A. M. Murray, Rev. R. Sherneld and Mr. C. Tyler spoke at the initial meeting.

An additional list of 2,853 signatures to the World's Petition has been received from Miss Morgan, secretary for Great Britain, with a number of resolutions from various religious bodies indorsing the same.

Mrs. Edith M. Clark, press superintendent for Antananarivo, Madagascar W. C. T. U., reports further encouragement from editors; several temperance stories, tracts, etc., having been translated and published in various periodicals.

A private letter from Mrs. Annie Carvasso, corresponding secretary Queensland W. C. T. U., bears this bit of earnest thought: "The work is much needed in this fair colony of ours and although we sometimes find it very hard, yet we are still determined to stand true to our colors and do all in our power to eradicate this curse from our land."

A voice from Bulgaria is given wings in a little hieroglyphic sheet with a heading which translated means, "One who is temperate." It is published by the Young Men's Temperance Society and the Woman's Christian Temperance Union. The first number which greets The Union Signal eyes contains a variety of interesting contents to which the translated titles only furnish us a clue.

A resolution was passed at the annual conference of the Yorkshire Women's Christian Temperance Union (B. W. T. A.), held at Huddersfield, England, not long ago, asking for legislation which will empower magistrates to commit habitual inebriates to specially certified homes, instead of sending them to prison for repeated short terms which in most cases xert no curative influence.

Mrs. J. E. Peters, president of the Newfoundland W. C. T. U., not only discharges the duties of that office satisfactorily, but is also recording secretary for the auxiliary of the Woman's Missionary Society, is treasurer of both the Parsonage Aid and Benevolent Societies, meets once a week with a society class of her church, besides having the care of a family of eleven. The union at St. John's holds weekly gatherings, with fortnightly public meetings which promise good results. A coffee house is in contemplation.

News from the Field.

CONNECTICUT.

"They that be wise shall shine."

The first conference of the Connecticut Y's was held in the First Methodist Episcopal Church in Hartford, March 11 and 12, and was a delightful and helpful occasion. Mrs. Forbes, state president, Mrs. Pickop, state superintendent of Y work and the Y union of Hartford, spared no pains to make the meeting a success, which it was, very decidedly. Dainty programs were prepared and sent out freely in order that all interested might know of the gathering, and those not interested might become so.

The church parlors were made beautiful with floral decorations and presented a pretty sight when filled with bright maidens who had been wise in becoming Y's. The first devotional exercise was led by Mrs. Forbes, who read and commented on the parable of the talents. The hymn, "I gave my life for thee" by Frances Ridley Havergal, was then sung, and Mrs. Forbes offered prayer. Following this service Mrs. Jessie Morgan Pickop, the lately appointed superintendent of the Y department, called the convention to order after being introduced by Mrs. Forbes, and made a few appropriate remarks. She mentioned the necessity of the Y paper and its helpfulness, also Y manuals. The New Haven Y sent as greeting to the convention the words found in II Thess. 2: 16, 17.

Introducing Mrs. Pickop, Mrs. Forbes told of her feeling of grief and disappointment when Miss Haskell was prevented from continuing her work, and her wonder and questioning as to who could go on with the dropped threads. Hearing that Ohio's efficient superintendent was about to take up her abode in our state, she wrote an appeal asking her to take the office. To-day we rejoice that the request met with a favorable reception securing Mrs. Pickop's services for our Connecticut Y's.

A "plan of work" committee was appointed consisting of one delegate from each Y union represented. This committee recommended twelve of the forty branches of the W. C. T. U. work.

Mrs. Barnes having arrived was now introduced to the convention; she made a few happy remarks, among other things saying that recently in a train she was seated behind two men who were drumming for liquor businesses. She heard the conversation between them. They were exchanging experiences in their line of work. One said when he went into a town his first move was to find out about the organizations there. Of churches, of Y. M. C. Associations and kindred societies he had no fear, but if he found an active W. C. T. U. and a Y. W. C. T. U., *he knew his sales would not be as large as they would if no such organizations existed.* Mrs. Barnes said this demonstrated the fact that the liquor interest recognized our unions as organized protests.

A solo was sweetly rendered by Mrs. Alice Sherwood, of South Norwalk. Mrs. Forbes told in her bright way how to conduct a meeting, and her suggestions were very helpful. Some points that she well made were: *begin promptly;* open with devotional exercises; do not be afraid to make a prayer yourself, don't be satisfied with simply the Lord's Prayer; a prepared program necessary, one upon which some time has been spent; let the members take turns preparing it; observe parliamentary rules; close promptly on time; if your leader will not conduct the meetings properly, get one who will.

A recitation was then given by Miss Mary Lillian Herr, of Norwich, and a fine talk on physical culture, by Miss Clara Coe, of Meriden. Miss Coe illustrated her discourse with some simple exercises to show the proper poise of the body. A spirited discussion followed regarding trained skirts. Mrs. Barnes gave expression to some ideas suggested to her by reading an article entitled, "Wherewithal shall we be clothed?" She also related her experience with her first long dress. Both Mrs. Forbes and Mrs. Barnes expressed their decided disapproval of trained dresses for the street, and their remarks were applauded.

Mrs. Barnes conducted the discussion, "How to make a Temperance Committee Effective," in which members of Christian Endeavor societies were invited to participate. Many helpful thoughts were given.

Friday evening the conference was opened with a devotional exercise conducted by Mrs. Annie Waters, president of the South Norwalk Y, after which a solo was gracefully sung. Though the most prominent feature of the evening was the address by Mrs. Barnes, a delightful part of the program was the address of greeting given by the president of the Hartford Y, Miss Nettie Baker, and the response by Miss Mary Huntington, president of the Norwich Y. Exquisite violin solos were rendered by Miss Mary Beeman, of Hartford. A fine recitation was also given by Miss Herr. Mrs. Barnes was in her happiest mood and gave of her best in the address of the evening. A duet by Misses Berry and Browne followed her and was finely sung. The benediction was pronounced by the pastor of the church.

Saturday morning Miss Augusta Camp, president of Newington Y, conducted the devotions. Miss Herr read the minutes of the session of the preceding day, and the roll was called and was responded to by a delegate from each union who gave a short history of her Y. These reports were very encouraging.

"Things to Do and How to Do Them," was the subject of the discussion conducted by Mrs. Pickop. Her suggestions were wise and practical and could not fail to inspire the girls with new ambitions. On account of illness Mrs. Forbes could not be present and Mrs. Barnes had charge of the question box in her absence. Miss Etta Aston, of the Rockfall Y, gave a recitation which was well received.

Mrs. Barnes made a few closing remarks and the exercises of the convention closed with the singing of the Y parting song, written by Mary A. Livermore.

Mrs. Barnes and Mrs. Pickop were the recipients of bouquets of roses. A telegram of cheer was sent to Miss Haskell, the former Y superintendent. The next Y conference will be held in connection with the annual convention of the state W. C. T. U. in Norwich. The committee on credentials reported forty delegates present.

With deep sympathy for the bereaved ones we chronicle the death of the mother of our state corresponding secretary, Mrs. M. M. Andrews, also of Mrs. Brown, the mother of Mrs. C. B. Buell, National corresponding secretary. The cause of temperance loses two faithful friends who have worked and prayed for its advancement.

M. Belle Smith,
State Reporter, Rockfall.

GEORGIA.

GOOD NEWS GRAPHICALLY GIVEN.

To a casual observer there would seem to be a dearth of temperance news in Georgia. A brief paragraph in the daily press is all the space devoted to the local option elections, upon which, to so large an extent, depend the material and moral welfare of our various counties. And yet, unknown to many outside of the localities themselves, the battle between "bar-rooms or no bar-rooms" is frequently fought, sometimes for a whole county, and sometimes for one of its districts only, while municipal elections on this issue are of frequent occurrence.

To this local option movement, as opposed to a state prohibitory law, much of the apparent apathy of our people is to be attributed. Their interest and efforts are necessarily too much confined to local issues, and while it may be well with one locality, another, not far distant, may be suffering from the liquor curse. Still the local option law was the best the legislature would give us, and under its workings a large proportion of Georgia is free from bar-rooms.

In *The Wesleyan Christian Advocate* of recent date is a strong editorial for state prohibition, and in the same issue an appeal from the well-known Rev. S. P. Richardson, of Cartersville, for a state organization, "that will not beg the legislature to rid the people of the whisky curse, but will labor to put men in the legislature who will do it openly and independently."

In many parts of the state there are good temperance women who do valiant work in local option campaigns, who will not organize as auxiliaries of the state W. C. T. U. I think they are laboring under a mistake in standing aloof from us. They would be stronger and so would we, for their coöperation. But they plead their church duties, their missionary societies, their social engagements, and sometimes the imaginary bugbear of woman suffrage. When will all Christian women learn that the saloon is the foe to the church and its missionary operations, and the great enemy of woman and all she holds sacred and dear?

Very sweet and inspiring have been the letters that have come to me this winter from our dear W. C. T. U. workers. Mrs. Sibley writes from Augusta that they have large and interesting weekly meetings, receiving new members at nearly every one. The various departments have capable, earnest superintendents. They are arranging for Demorest medal contests, and for renewed work in factory districts.

Mrs. A. A. W. Cadwallader, who with her husband was preparing to open a refuge for fallen women in Atlanta, but was prevented by the city council, was invited to Augusta. She accepted the invitation, has become a member of the Augusta union, and she and Mr. Cadwallader are doing a good work in the home for fallen women located in that city.

Savannah writes, through its corresponding secretary, Miss Grace Harman, that at their headquarters they have free lodging rooms for men and boys out of work. Breakfast is given for one week, and aid in finding employment. There is a mission hall on the first floor, where gospel meetings are held three evenings in every week. The Savannah union also has a free kindergarten and a mission Sabbath school for English and Chinese, and a mission Sabbath school under its care. It reports a and an industrial school under its care. It reports a Loyal Temperance Legion, with successful Demorest medal contests. The ladies visit the jail, the barracks, and the hospital, in evangelistic lines, and have a flower mission. In the rear of the chapel at headquarters is a free reading room, a blessing to working men and boys, affording a safe, quiet, and pleasant place in which to spend their leisure hours.

Summerville is in the northwestern part of the state, and its faithful women are somewhat isolated from others, but they do fine work. The president, Mrs. A. M. Street, tells of their weekly prayer service and monthly business meetings, and of their Loyal Temperance Legion with its seventy-nine members, and average attendance of one hundred.

Union Point has a prosperous Loyal Temperance Legion, and an energetic president in Mrs. Sam Sibley.

From Haddock Station, Jones county, one of the new unions, comes blessed tidings. There we have an ideal of temperance effort, in the union of whole families working for the cause. Mrs. L. E. Farriss writes that at the monthly public meetings there are always new accessions, sometimes as many as five or six. Thank God for consecrated Christian temperance workers like these!

At Atlanta, while there is much to depress and discourage our workers—by reason of the late defeat of the municipal temperance ticket, our being under ecclesiastical ban in some quarters of the city, and our lack of money to carry on the work as vigorously as could be wished—yet the cause progresses. Faithful superintendents do good work in their respective departments, but the juvenile work is at present attracting most attention. The Temperance School at the Barclay mission has been productive of great good. It is under the care of Mrs. Robinson and Mrs. Robb, who are constantly devoted to its interests, and has several other faithful and efficient teachers. Mrs. A. E. Sexton, of the West Side union, never tires in her work with the children. The Loyal Temperance Legion hold frequent public entertainments and Demorest medal contests.

The Loyal Temperance Legion of South Side union meets in Trinity Church, under the excellent training of Mrs. F. P. Parks and her faithful coadjutors. Not long since they gave a public entertainment, assisted by the West Side Loyal Temperance Legion, and the Trinity Home Mission School.

The "old" union is rejoicing over a mission school just established by our good treasurer, Mrs. E. M. Evans. The Bible readings given every second Thursday by Mrs. Mary N. Calloway, of this union, are spiritual uplifts. Several church societies have sent for her to repeat these readings at various points in the city.

Thomasville has had some refreshing times lately. Mrs. S. S. Bouchelle writes that among the winter visitors is Mrs. J. L. McCartney, of Beaver Falls, Pennsylvania, the author of "Loving Words to Girls and Boys," and other leaflets used in our work. This lady has assisted the union in its mothers' meetings, several times being called to lead; she also gave a public lecture on "Echoes," which was well received by the large audience, and favorably noticed by the press. Thomasville has also been recently favored with a lecture from Mrs. Wm. H. Felton, of Bartow county.

Mrs. Felton is one of the two ladies appointed to represent Georgia on the Board of Managers of the Columbian Exposition. The legislature made no appropriation for an exhibit, and Mrs. Felton has been invited to speak at a number of places in order that the people themselves may be aroused to raise the necessary funds for a Georgia exhibit. But while at this work she does not turn a deaf ear to calls for temperance addresses, and has recently spoken to crowded and enthusiastic audiences, not only at Thomasville, but at Macon, Dalton and other points. Last Sunday afternoon, at the Methodist church in Decatur, in response to an invitation from the W. C. T. U., Mrs. Felton gave her grand lecture on "Motherhood and the License System." The church was crowded to its utmost capacity, and that large and conservative audience listened to the tender, womanly plea for protection to mothers and children who are bereft of their rights by the legalized liquor traffic.

I began this letter with some remarks on local option. I close it with the report of three recent victories:—The little town of Ocklockonee, by a very large majority; Dalton and Dalton district in Whitfield county, where the ladies and children rallied so nobly for prohibition; and lastly the whole county of Whitfield has voted for the fourth time, every time going "against the sale," and this time by the largest majority yet given.

Missouri Stokes,
State Reporter, Decatur.

WISCONSIN.

ROOTINGS FROM THE BADGER STATE.

The larger cities of our state have had the good fortune to secure the services of Mrs. Clara C. Hoffman, of Missouri, as lecturer.

Milwaukee reports "two grand lectures." Fond du Lac reports two, of which the second "was the strongest and most eloquent temperance address ever delivered in the city." A Racine daily paper said, "Mrs. Hoffman's lecture was a forcible appeal to the manhood of the nation to do away with the licensed iniquity of the drink traffic."

Temperance sentiment has been smouldering everywhere in our state. In many newspaper offices the subject of just how large a quantity of temperance matter can be put into a paper without quite disgusting the partisan Republican or Democrat, as the case may be, is often seriously considered by the editor—not that nearly all of these papers are admirers of the W. C. T. U. (it is doing too much practical "meddling" for that), but temperance ideas are plainly on the increase, and the newspaper is the mirror which reflects public sentiment, of course.

The W. C. T. U. of Madison has been blessed with the services of John G. Woolley for a week. Meetings were held in the Congregational Church in the evening with afternoon Bible reading in W. C. T. U. room. While we do not know that he reached many drunkards directly, who dares say, believing there are no degrees of sin in the Father's sight, that as much good was not wrought in the effect produced upon those who, while professing God as their leader, have basely submitted to the dictates of policy? Mr. Woolley was ably sustained by the pastor of the church, and the Madison union feels very grateful to both. A Demorest contest the evening before the meetings begun was well received, although not so many of the voting citizens attended as we had hoped.

Superior, in the northern part of the state, is earnestly engaged in "rescue work" for our unfortunate sisters, and is being encouraged by many expressing a willingness to commence a new life. Feeling that the work is being crippled for want of a properly prepared place to receive these heavy-laden ones, strong efforts are being made to raise the funds necessary for building and supporting such a refuge. I believe that $500 a year has already been subscribed.

I am told that even the hens in Ashland are working for the Temperance Temple. A white-ribboner, anxious to contribute something for the Temple said, "I will sell all my Sunday eggs for the mite-box." I do not know that she told the hens of her intention, but certain it is that on the first Sunday they contributed *thirteen* eggs, whereas their largest gift, heretofore, had been *seven!*

Medford union distributed during the year 8,000 papers in English, 950 pages of German, 225 Scandinavian and 75 in French, besides 1,000 Sunday-school papers and *Youth's Companions* to German children, and 1,200 papers to Scandinavian families who seemed anxious to get them.

Antigo reports that, although there was a dancing school the night the union gave a "bonnet" sociable, the "bonnet" drew and the dancing teacher had *one* pupil. Why not make greater efforts to enlist the young in our work through social channels? If we succeed in making strong temperance men and women of them it will insure success for the work of the future.

Durand gave a copy of "Black Beauty" to every family having one or more of its members in the L. T. L. Beaver Dam gave a five-o'clock "Geographical Tea." Each table represented a country and was in charge of a lady and gentleman, the lady providing banner, souvenirs and button-hole bouquets, the gentleman giving an account of the drink habits of the country represented, and what was being done there in the interest of total abstinence.

La Crosse union supplied all the Sunday-schools with literature for the temperance Sunday-school lesson. It supplies the public library and Y. M. C. A. reading room with THE UNION SIGNAL, also ten copies for depot racks and barber shops. What an untold harvest will result!

Clinton, though its members are busy women, wish to "each count *one* for God and Home and Native Land." Milton has a Band of Mercy numbering thirty-three connected with its Loyal Temperance Legion. Big Bend says it never was in better condition, and Tomahawk reports good work done. Sparta union was so thankful that the village voted "no-license" last spring that it is raising money to place a large fountain in the public square.

Augusta sends word of the strength, encouragement and even enthusiasm it has received from the W. T. P. A. leaflets. Black River Falls is more eager to work than ever before, and Oshkosh writes the glad tidings that the city papers cordially accept all local temperance reports. Mazo Manie distributes its literature by placing it in the stores, the merchants putting a leaflet with each purchase. Westby is the first Norwegian union organized in Wisconsin. One of their methods of work is to give each member a number of pledge-cards to have signed. Nearly one hundred names have already been obtained. Let us also bear in mind the strength it has given each member to be able to say of a certain amount of work accomplished, "I did it."

Louisville holds gospel temperance meetings in the schoolhouse, when the members distribute temperance leaflets. The New London W. C. T. U. presented a petition to the council against selling liquor on Sunday, quoting the statute laws. A member writes, "The petition occasioned much talk and many are better informed regarding the laws than they were." Evansville gave a New Year's dinner which was very successful and gave the union the money needed to pay its quota for state fund. Its Loyal Temperance Legion is in a flourishing condition.

Racine has opened a Woman's Exchange and presented "The World's Petition" to the Presbyterian Synod and the Woman's Synodical Missionary Society of Wisconsin—both heartily indorsing it. Arcadia union, six months old, has succeeded in the introduction of scientific temperance instruction into the public school. Our state convention is to be held in Madison, June 7-10, and we expect great good from it.

MARIA F. HANCHETT,
State Reporter, Madison.

CALL FOR ALABAMA ANNUAL CONVENTION.

The ninth annual convention of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union of Alabama will be held in Attalla, April 19 to 21. The executive committee will meet at 3:30 p. m., Tuesday the 19th, the Plan of Work committee (executive committee and state superintendents) at 4:30 p. m. on the same day. Each local union is earnestly requested to send a full delegation, viz. —The four general officers, one delegate at large and one for every twenty paying members. Names of delegates should be sent to Mrs. Jessie Banks, Attalla, as early as possible. Entertainment will be provided for all. Interesting speakers have been secured for the evening meetings. Please bring Bibles for evangelistic services.

MRS. MATTIE L. SPENCER,
Pres. Alabama W. C. T. U.
MRS. SALLIE M. ESKEW,
Rec. Sec.

Official Communications.

OFFICERS OF THE NATIONAL W. C. T. U.

President—FRANCES E. WILLARD, Evanston, Ill.
Corresponding Sec.—MRS. C. B. BUELL, Evanston, Ill.
Recording Sec.—MRS. MARY A. WOODBRIDGE, Ravenna, Ohio.
Assistant Rec. Sec.—MRS. L. M. N. STEVENS, Portland, Me.
Treasurer—ESTHER PUGH, Evanston, Ill.

For presidents of states and superintendents of departments, see Annual Leaflet, which will be sent by Mrs. Buell on application, inclosing a two-cent stamp.

PRAYER FOR SABBATH OBSERVANCE.

God's gifts are wisely conditioned on asking. Even those things on which God himself has set His heart must be asked for, so that Jesus himself prayed for us, and to fulfill all righteousness still stands our intercessor to ask for us pardon and sonship; prayer is the key-note of the Bible. Let us realize that all good comes through prayer, and we shall cultivate the prayer spirit and become thereby a power. In this rushing age we need to sacredly devote some time to our closets, but more than this, we should associate prayer with our reading, our words and employments, till even in reading the news item by item, our aspirations naturally rise Godward for God's blessing in thwarting the evil, in caring for the needy, in prospering all good work and workers and opening the way for reforms.

And as God has special promises for united prayer, let us this week so far put aside cares and hindrances that we can daily join the great army in prayer for the coming of the kingdom by the honoring of the Lord's Day, which is also pre-eminently man's day—filled with blessings for all humanity. Let us pray that Christian lives may be made consistent, that the eyes of patriots, and the representatives of labor interests may be opened to the underlying need of humanity for a Sabbath, and that God's blessing may rest upon the special efforts to close the Exposition on the Sabbath, the outlook for which grows daily brighter. J. C. BATEHAM, *Nat. Supt.*

THE TOBACCO "GEM."

I am fully convinced we can secure total prohibition only when we have educated an army of voters. For that reason our best efforts must be given to the children. To this end I ask all white-ribboners to secure subscriptions to the anti-tobacco *Gem*. This little paper is published by a good man, who earns his bread by the sweat of his brow, and supports the paper besides. For ten years he has carried the burden of this enterprise; but we all know this cannot go on always, and if substantial help is not given he will become discouraged. It is the only anti-tobacco paper published, and is really a good one. This brave man has had tobacco smoke blown in his face, tobacco put into his pockets, his office key-hole plugged up with it and his windows bespattered with tobacco juice. All this has been done by the enemies to our cause. What have we been doing to help in this work? Simply nothing. Now I call upon all white-ribboners to interest themselves in this paper, write for it and secure subscriptions. The subscription price is twenty cents a year, and just now for twenty-six cents you will get the paper for a year and a copy of the "Black Beauty." Ten numbers to one address a year, one dollar. I ask the local presidents, superintendents of juvenile and narcotic departments to go to work at once, and make the month of April one long to be remembered by this self-sacrificing man. Let each state send $100 for this paper. One hundred subscriptions for the ten numbers will accomplish this, and these papers, given away to the children, will make them despise tobacco.

State superintendents on narcotics, give this your attention, please. Send orders and money to C. H. Shephard, Melvin village, New Hampshire.

MRS. E. B. INGALLS,
Nat. Supt. Dept. Narcotics.
4119 Westminster Place, St. Louis.

LETTER OF INTRODUCTION.

Since Miss Willard's note about a form of "Letter of Introduction" appeared in THE UNION SIGNAL we have had many orders for it and for single copies.

The form is not a "letter," but a neat card which is easily filled out and answers every purpose.

No price was stated, and as we do not send out *single* copies, it will be well to state that the cards are sold at 50c per one hundred, postage paid. Every union should keep a supply of them on hand, also the "Traveling Card" which sells at 50c per hundred.

CAROLINE B. BUELL.

CHILDREN'S CHAIN PLEDGE CARDS.

When obtaining autographs of children on the red, white and blue cards, to be used at the Columbian Exposition, the residence of each and every child should be written as well as the autograph, so that each Loyal Temperance Legion may have proper credit for names sent in. The cards now being used have the pledge printed on one side, and the W. T. P. A., 161 La Salle St., Chicago, sells them for twelve cents per package of thirty.

ANNA A. GORDON,
World's Supt. Juv. Dep't.

SHIP LIBRARIES.

Of the many instrumentalities made use of by friends of the seamen, none has proved a greater blessing than the little case, filled with books placed on board the ship as she is leaving port. Starting on the long voyage from New York to China or Australia, the good book, the pictured newspaper, the illustrated magazine, is eagerly devoured in the leisure hour by Jack Tar. Wonderful results have followed the efforts of different societies in this country and in England, on this educational line. Notably the Seaman's Friend Society, of New York, which has sent out so many thousand Loan Libraries in the past thirty years. The plan is to furnish the case or box with about twenty-five books, and after they have been well read, to renew them with fresh reading matter.

The methods adopted by our workers in the Woman's Christian Temperance Union to gain the same object, differ somewhat. From the port of Baltimore, for instance, the superintendent of the department for sailors has a corps of helpers who fill strong canvas bags with literature, and place them on every vessel. The seamen's department in Maine (notably Portland) sends a messenger on Sunday mornings, with fresh papers to the vessels in port. At Vineyard Haven this work is done by the Christian Endeavor Society, whose superintendent is an enthusiastic worker in the branch known as the "*Floating* Society" of Christian Endeavor. In New Haven, Conn., is established a Ladies' Seamen's Friend Society, and at Charleston, S. C., the ladies have a splendidly equipped Home for Sailors, where a fine library is maintained.

Within the last year the National superintendent of this line of effort has systematized and brought into more active operation her work for the Commercial marine, entering New York harbor. The plan is to supply Loan Libraries, furnished in part with second-hand books; these have been supplied by the W. C. T. U. of a city or county in New York, and the state of New Jersey, and accompanied by a donation of ten dollars. This amount of money will cover the cost of bookcase and incidentals of transportation, and add a few new books which will contain temperance stories by well-known writers. The first contribution came from Binghamton, New York. The case was filled with thirty-five books of interesting reading, besides a Bible, hymn book, prayer book, copies of THE UNION SIGNAL, and other religious periodicals, and a comfort bag of sewing materials.

Visiting the ships in company with the King's Sons, your superintendent often rejoices in the cordial reception given by Christian captains, who, with the generous natures that distinguish these men of the sea, respond nobly to our efforts. I trust that the readers of THE UNION SIGNAL will also make a sympathetic response by helping to sustain our Loan Libraries.

SARAH A. MCCLEES,
22 State Street, New York. *Nat. Supt.*

NEWS IN A NUTSHELL.

MRS. C. B. BUELL will soon be at her desk again.

MRS. MARY A. WOODBRIDGE is lecturing in Colorado.

THE offices of World's and National W. C. T. U. will be in the Temple after May 1.

EVERGREEN PARK, Ill., has a W. C. T. U. just organized. May it keep ever green!

MISS FRANCES E. GRIFFIN is speaking on behalf of our training school in Wayne, N. C.

MISS BESSIE GORDON is attending county conventions and "neighborhood meetings" in Massachusetts.

MRS. FRANCES J. BARNES has been making a tour of leading women's colleges in the East to enlist new Y's.

ONE of the popular "dollar meetings" was held in Boise City, Idaho, by the local W. C. T. U. recently. Its success adds to the long list of indorsements to this attractive money-making plan.

MRS. HELEN L. BULLOCK, of Elmira, N. Y., one of our National organizers who has been laid aside from overwork for some months, is now in the field again and begins work in the state of Delaware, April 10.

MISS FRANCES H. ENSIGN, who is filling so capably the office of state superintendent for Ohio Y's as successor to Mrs. Jessie Morgan Pickop, is a charming speaker whose services should be called into a wider requisition.

MRS. SARAH B. COOPER, the founder of the free kindergartens of the Golden Gate association of San Francisco, has declined a call with $50,000 pledged to organize a similar work in New York. United States Commissioner Harris says that Mrs. Cooper's San Francisco work is the best organized kindergarten work in the world.

MRS. MOODY, of Indianapolis, one of our workers, has organized a hygienic society in connection with her department of health. She has secured the names of some of the most cultured and influential women in the city who have never been identified with any branch of the temperance reform. Mrs. Moody intends to open a hygienic cooking school in the near future.

MRS. E. NORINNE LAW, National organizer, has taken for her special field the past winter, the upper peninsula of Michigan, thick with saloons, and containing a large percentage of foreign population. Camp lumbermen, Indians and saloon-keepers have been in her audiences, which are frequently composed entirely of men. Good results must follow her work.

ONE of Missouri's most devoted W. C. T. U. women is Mrs. Alice Williams, of Cameron, lecturer for social purity department National W. C. T. U. She has held mothers' meetings and given many public evening addresses on this topic. She recently attended the first territorial convention in Oklahoma, and addressed the legislature in behalf of a woman's suffrage bill, which was lost by just one vote.

THE sixteenth annual convention of the second district Michigan W. C. T. U. will be held in the First Baptist Church of Ypsilanti, the 13th, 14th and 15th of April, commencing Wednesday at 10 a. m. Each union is entitled to two voting delegates; visiting delegates will also be entertained. Send names of all delegates to chairman of entertainment committee, Mrs. M. J. Barney, Ypsilanti. Mrs. Helen M. Gougar will deliver an address on the evening of the 14th.

ROYAL

BAKING POWDER
Absolutely Pure.

A cream of tartar baking powder. Highest of all in leavening strength.—*Latest U. S. Government Food Report*

EVERY Family Student School Library

S-H-O-U-L-D Own a Dictionary.

Care should be taken to ∴ ∴ ∴ ∴ ∴ GET THE BEST.

WEBSTER'S INTERNATIONAL DICTIONARY

THE INTERNATIONAL, NEW FROM COVER TO COVER, IS THE ONE TO BUY.

It is a thorough revision of the authentic "Unabridged," fully abreast of the times.

The work of revision occupied over ten years, more than a hundred editors being employed and over $300,000 expended before the first copy was printed.

"This work, well used in a family, will be of more advantage to the members thereof than *hundreds of dollars* laid up in money."

Sold by all Booksellers.

G. & C. MERRIAM & CO., Publishers, Springfield, Mass., U. S. A.

☞Do not buy reprints of obsolete editions.

☞Send for free pamphlet containing specimen pages, illustrations, testimonials, and full particulars.

THE UNSEEN FRIEND.

By LUCY LARCOM. 16mo, $1.

A little book emphasizing and illustrating the great idea of the immediate presence of God among men. A book singularly lofty and sweet in tone, which will at once uplift and charm its readers.

OTHER EXCELLENT BOOKS

By LUCY LARCOM.

AS IT IS IN HEAVEN.

The heavenly type, or spirit, of life is shown to be the type of the truest life on earth. A charming book, $1.00.

EASTER GLEAMS.

Poems. Parchment paper, 75 cents.

BECKONINGS FOR EVERY DAY.

A Calendar of Thought. $1.

BREATHINGS OF THE BETTER LIFE

Original and Selected, $1.25.

A NEW ENGLAND GIRLHOOD.

75 cents. *Holiday Edition*, $1.25.

Autobiographical, and every way delightful.

POEMS.

Household Editio $1.50.

Sold by Booksellers. *postpaid, by*

HOUGHTON, MIFFLIN & CO., Boston.

WE OFFER

An uncolored Japan

TEA

that satisfies.
Expressed to any address 75c. pound package. You get our 20-page pamphlet

"A CUP OF TEA,"

Free, when you send your address.

"THE ENTERPRISE"

Evanston, Illinois.

SOCIAL PURITY; True Manhood.

A Manual for Young Men. Mrs. F. H. Rastall, Business Mgr. W. T. P. A., writes: "I can most earnestly commend, as well as recommend, 'TRUE MANHOOD' as a suitable book for boys and young men, containing, as it does, information they all need in order to protect themselves from influences they cannot avoid, and against which this book will arm them. It will be especially valuable to parents who shrink from the duty of themselves conveying information on delicate questions to their boys at a suitable age." Price, prepaid, $1.65. Best terms to agents.

ALICE B. STOCKHAM & Co., 277 Madison-st, Chicago

5000 LADY AGENTS WANTED FOR

DARKNESS AND DAYLIGHT

OR LIGHTS AND SHADOWS OF NEW YORK LIFE

A WOMAN'S thrilling story of Gospel, Temperance, and Rescue work "*In His Name*" in the great under-world of New York. By Mrs. HELEN CAMPBELL. Introduction

By Rev. Lyman Abbott, D.D.

A wonderful book of Christian love and faith. 250 remarkable illustrations from *flash-light photographs of* real life. 31*st thousand*. 5,000 more Agents Wanted,—Men and Women, $200 a month. ☞ Experience and capital not necessary; for *We Teach All. Give Credit and Extra Terms, and* Pay Freights. Outfit free. Write for Circulars to A. D. WORTHINGTON & CO., Hartford, Conn.

Publisher's Notes.

It is Dainty,

And particularly beautiful and appropriate for an Easter gift. Have you seen it? What? Why,

The Pathway to Easter.

Do not fail to secure copies of this for adult Sunday-school pupils and friends.

How can we describe it? First, is that lovely Easter poem by Mary Lowe Dickinson—so tender, so Christ-like. Read from it verse 2.

"Wherever a mantle of pity falls soft on a wound or a woe,
Wherever a peace or a pardon springs up to o'ermaster a foe,
Wherever a soft hand of blessing outreaches to succor a need,
Wherever springs healing for wounding, the Master is risen indeed!"

Then come the seven words from the cross:

"Seven times He spoke seven words of love. God grant those words may guide us close to the Cross—for the Cross guides to Easter."

And the seven utterances are elaborated. It is very helpful. Price 25 cents.

Born—An Idea.

It first saw the sun's light March 7, last, and is already making its presence felt in a very "material" way. In fact, the aforesaid idea has developed so fast as to cause a whole circular to be printed telling all about a certain "plan" of which we have decided to give you (confidently) the benefit. Better not delay to send for particulars about

Our New Plan

on which we equip worthy people with free outfits of "Childhood" and "Glimpses" helping many to make money.

Are you interested?

SUBS'N BOOK DEP'T W. T. P. A.,
161 La Salle St., Chicago, Ill.

Read this Once More.

Space on our shelves is exceedingly valuable on account of the ever increasing size of our stock. It is necessary therefore to remove all slightly soiled books and we make this an opportunity by which you can obtain our publications at about half the regular prices. The cover is generally all that is soiled, the inside is just as good as in new books. You can send for some of these to lend out to the neighbors, and thus do much good. Why not?

	Reg. price.	Red. price.
Bound in cloth or stiff covers		
Hygiene of the Home	$1.00	$ .50
Stories of the March	.75	.35
Marble Cross	.60	.35
How to Win	1.00	.60
The Year's Bright Chain	.50	.30
Frances Raymond's Investment	.50	.25
Driftwood	1.00	.50
High Caste Hindu Woman	1.35	.75
In paper covers:		
Drill Manual	.20	.10
Helps for Health Meetings	.10	.06
Hints for "Y" Entertainments	.10	.06
Driftwood	.50	.25
Questions Answered	.25	.12
Purity Crusade	.25	.10
May Women Speak	.25	.12
Crusader Programs	.25	.15
Prohibition Program	.10	.06
Helping Hand	.10	.05
Chalk Talk Hand Book	.10	.06
Woman in the Pulpit	.25	.15
Duties of Women	.25	.15
Free Rum on the Congo	.25	.15
Crusader Series, Nos. 1, 2, and 3, each	.10	.06
Life of General Fisk	.15	.05
Prohibition Amend't Guide	.25	.15
Marching Songs, No. 2	.10	.06
Ye Hatchet Partie	.15	.05
Songs for Y. W. C. T. U.	.25	.20
K. D. Souvenir	.10	.06
Drink Chart	.10	.04
Temp. Annals	.25	.15
W. C. T. U. Order Book	.25	.15
Lesson Manuals, assorted		15 for .25
Golden Keys	.25	.15
Bugle Notes for the Home	.10	.06

Postage prepaid. The supply is limited.

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
161 La Salle St., Chicago, Ill.

SPRING

According to the Medical Almanac, is the time to clean the system, as well as the house. "Gentle Spring" is far gentler than their Spring medicines. Suppose now, instead of taking a dose for the stomach, that our every-day house cleaner, the blood, was purified as nature does it—with the air we breathe? Suppose for this purpose you should take Drs. Starkey & Palen's COMPOUND OXYGEN, which is common air, enriched with oxygen, and magnetized? This done, supposition ends. That this will purify the blood, heal the lungs, and quiet the nerves, is as easy of demonstration as that water will quench thirst.

If you are sick, or run down, try COMPOUND OXYGEN. You will miss the taste and the trace of the Spring medicine, but a better result will be yours. We have over 60,000 carefully recorded cases. Some of them are printed in a book of 200 pages, which we send free to any one requesting it.

Drs. STARKEY & PALEN, 1529 Arch St., Philadelphia.
120 Sutter St., San Francisco, Cal. 864 Broadway, New York. 66 Church St., Toronto, Canada.

$1,000,000 ADDITIONAL FOR INDUSTRIES AT HARRIMAN, TENN.

DIRECT BENEFITS TO LOT BUYERS AT

Profit-Sharing Auction Sale of Lots

APRIL 13, 14, 15, 1892.

Peculiar Advantages, never before Offered Investors by a RESPONSIBLE COMPANY. Six Per Cent. Interest Guaranteed, besides TEN Per Cent Premium, and LIBERAL PROFIT-SHARING. Handsome Growth in Real Estate Values Assured in the

Only New Town in the South Steadily Successful from the Start

BEST OPPORTUNITY OFFERED FOR BONA FIDE INVESTMENT.

From One Farmhouse, Jan., 1890, to 4,000 People, Jan., 1892

"Two Years of Harriman," a superb volume of nearly One Hundred Pages and Over SIXTY FINE ENGRAVINGS, sent as a SOUVENIR to any address for 25 Cents to pay costs of mailing. Full Information about TERMS of SALE, SPECIAL RAILROAD RATES, and the PROFIT-SHARING MEDIUMS, promptly furnished FREE.

W. H. RUSSELL, General Manager. A. A. HOPKINS, Secretary.

All who wish to attend this Sale at Harriman can Secure REDUCED RATES by writing at once to WM. F. SINGLETON, 902 Royal Insurance Building, Chicago, Ill.

WRITE THE COLOR OF EYES, HAIR AND COMPLEXION on the back of a photograph or any small picture of any member of your family, send it to us and we will upon its receipt make for you

FREE of charge, a beautiful PASTEL or SEPIA PORTRAIT, showing the natural color of the eyes, hair and complexion. This picture is an artistic gem and must not be confounded with the common black crayon, air brush or machine-made pictures which you see in almost every grocery. This is not a scheme to swindle by forcing the purchase of a frame. You buy your frame where you please. What we wish to do is to introduce our Pastel and Sepia work and to accomplish this we give to the first person sending from a city, town or locality one of these beautiful pictures. We will give for the first five orders you send to us, after you have received your picture. We send but one picture to each locality on these terms. Send photo at once and be the lucky one. This offer holds good for 30 days only. Inclose a $1 bill with your photo to cover cost of packing and delivering to you. We are entirely responsible and refer to any Express Co. in Chicago. ARTIST PORTRAIT CO., 59 Dearborn St., Chicago, Ill.

$20 in Gold

AGENTS WANTED ON SALARY or COMMISSION, to handle the New Patent Chemical Ink Erasing Pencil. Agents making $50 per week. Monroe Eraser Mf'g Co. X 213 LaCrosse, Wis.

DIAMOND DYES give the fastest, brightest, handsomest colors, and make the old clothes look like new. They are the original and only reliable package dyes. Sample card free. **WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO., Burlington, Vt.**

PILES CURED FREE. New, Painless, Certain. Gives instant relief and lasting cure—never returns. To prove it we will send a trial package **FREE**, to any address. PYRAMID DRUG COMPANY, Box 35, ALBION, MICHIGAN.

PARENTS CANNOT AFFORD

To let their children grow up without the amusement and physical training which the **World's Parlor and Lawn Game** gives. ELASTIC TIP CO., 152 and 154 Lake Street, Chicago.

WOMEN wanted for a **WOMAN'S ENTERPRISE.** An early reply may make you rich, either as an investor or active worker. For particulars address

THE WOMAN'S LAND ASSOCIATION,
114 and 116 La Salle St., Chicago, Ill.

EARN BETTER WAGES

By attending, day or night, the **INSTITUTE OF TECHNOLOGY, 151 Throop St., Chicago, Ill.** Any person taught any study any time by professors. Leading Chicago School. 1,000 students last year. Open to both sexes. Admirable arrangements. Low tuition. Installments taken. Satisfaction guaranteed. Send for Catalogue.

WORST CASES CURED TO STAY CURED IF UNCOMPLICATED BY ORGANIC DISEASE.

ASTHMA

WE WANT NAME OF EVERY ASTHMATIC. *Examination free by mail.* *Incurable cases declined.*

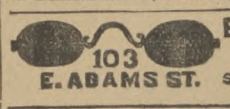
P. HAROLD HAYES M.D.
BUFFALO, N. Y.

MY WIFE SAYS SHE CANNOT SEE HOW YOU DO IT FOR THE MONEY. $12 Buys a $65.00 Improved Oxford Singer Sewing Machine; perfect working reliable, finely finished, adapted to light and heavy work, with a complete set of the latest improved attachments free. Each machine guaranteed for 5 years. Buy direct from our factory, and save dealers and agents profit. Send for FREE CATALOGUE. OXFORD MFG. COMPANY, DEPT 20, CHICAGO, ILL.

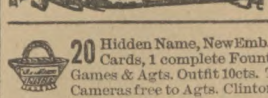
HOTEL FREDONIA. Washington, D. C. H St., between 13th and 14th. ELEGANT, QUIET, HOMELIKE & STRICTLY TEMPERANCE G. H. La Fetra, Prop.

MILLER'S HOTEL New York City. 39 West 26th St. A Prohibition Home. Patronized by W. C. T. U. workers visiting New York. Turkish, Electric, Roman Baths. Address. CHARLES H. HAYNES, Prop.

REAL ESTATE Looking for a HOME or an investment where you can **double your money?** ELLSWORTH the new temperance suburb of Chicago offers both. Write to ELLSWORTH LAND ASS'N, Room 41, 81 Clark St., Chicago.



103 E. ADAMS ST. **BORSCH-OPTICIAN** CONSULT US ABOUT YOUR EYESIGHT SATISFACTION GAURANTEED



EVERYBODY Wants This. **PORTABLE BATHS.** Best ever known. Wholesale and Retail. Agents Wanted Everywhere. Send for Circulars. E. J. KNOWLTON, Ann Arbor, Mich.

20 Hidden Name, New Emb. Basket, Plush Fringe Cards, 1 complete Fountain Pen 25 Games & Agts. Outfit 10cts. Typewriter and Photo Cameras free to Agts. Clinton Bros. Clintonville, Ct.

YOUR NAME on 25 LOVELY CARDS, 1 RING, 1 LACE PIN, 1 PATENT FOUNTAIN PEN, 1 FORGET-ME-NOT ALBUM, 400 Album Verses &c. with the New and Popular Monthly, WAYSIDE GLEANINGS, THREE MONTHS FOR 10c. LAUREL CARD CO., CLINTONVILLE, CONN.

COMPOUND OXYGEN Price reduced. For information address DR. A. H. HIATT Central Music Hall, Chicago

AGENT made $71 in four days selling my Electric Corsets and Specialties. 100 PER CENT. profit and Cash Prizes. Sample free. Dr. Bridgman, B'way, New York.

Our Children.

MARCHING TO VICTORY.

BY MARY L. WYATT.

(Tune—Marching Through Georgia.)

Blow the bugle, girls and boys,
We'll sing another song,
Sing it with the spirit
That shall help the cause along,
Sing it as we ought to sing it
Fifty thousand strong
While we are marching to victory.

CHORUS.—

Hurrah! hurrah! we'll make the jubilee,
Hurrah! hurrah! for temp'rance it shall be,
So we'll sing the chorus grand
Sing it loud and free
While we are marching to victory.

How the boys and girls will shout
When prohibition comes,
How the youthful soldiers, too,
Will beat their temp'rance drums;
Oh! what great rejoicing
There will be in many homes
When we are marching to victory.

CHO.—

So we'll make a thoroughfare
For temp'rance and her train
Many miles in latitude
And thousands in the main,
Foes will flee before us,
For resistance will be vain
When we are marching to victory.

CHO.—

West Medford, Mass.

REFORM IN FROG HOLLOW.

BY R. M. ALDEN.

Frog Hollow was a beautiful spot, as the lingering rays of the afternoon sun climbed through the trees on the hill, and lay on or about the quiet water. The frogs were hidden from sight, except a few unusually industrious ones who might have been seen hopping into the water or from stone to stone; but the little blue-flies were dancing in the sunshine, and the water-bugs were holding a matinée on the waunkapin leaves, and the whole hillside seemed whispering to itself of the beauty of the summer day.

The Hollow was deep and cool, and in its center was the pond formed by the stream which came down from the mountains, and grew more and more lazy as it wound among pastures and forests. There were several of these ponds, stitched together by narrow threads of water which venturesome frogs sometimes explored. Farther up than the one in the Hollow was another with high, steep banks, and mossy edges greener than anything else in the woods; and down stream was one where the boggy soil made it difficult to approach, and where the cows sometimes made wide, sticky holes with their round feet. But the Hollow was where the most of the frogs lived, big and little, tender and tough. This was only because their ancestors had lived there for years before them, and why should they try to be better off than their ancestors?

But on this delightful day, Mr. Kroak, the philosopher of the settlement, sat quite hidden from view in a dark corner of the Hollow, on his favorite log of antique oak, and pondered somewhat sadly on many troublesome matters. Another young frog had been carried off that morning, to add his choice legs as a delicacy to the *menu* of the neighboring hotel. Such things were becoming alarmingly frequent. Either the summer boarders' appetites had improved upon those of the previous year, or the young frogs were more easily tempted by the offered bait. Hooks were constantly let down the sloping bank, and certain of the rising citizens of the Hollow were seen no more.

It must not be supposed that the evil was a new one, and this was one thing that puzzled Mr. Kroak's philosophical mind. Investigation had shown that the earliest traditions of the settlement concerned the depredations of the fishermen with bait and cruel hook, and there was no family which had not suffered. The bait grew more delicious year by year, and more than one sagacious frog had acquired the ability to secure the tid-bit and yet avoid the hook. But such were indeed fortunate, if sooner or later the very prick of the steel did not fascinate them, and the basket of the fisherman finally carry them off in triumph.

For many years nothing seemed to have been done in remedy of the evil, but at last it became too great to be passed by; and so complicated was the series of efforts directed against it, that it becomes very difficult to describe them in a brief historical sketch. Naturally, the first attempts were in behalf of the young frogs, who had no proper appreciation of the dangers besetting their path, and who were carefully taught, in many of the families of the Hollow, the evil which might result from tampering with any bait which found its way into the pond. Under the direction of the more vigorous reformers, too, lectures were given on moonlight nights, which pointed out with great eloquence the sorrows of the past on account of youthful folly and the demand for broiled frog-legs; and many were moved to tears by the pathos of these discourses. It was also decreed that in the schools in which the young were drilled in music and all proper exercises, there should be added a physiological course, intended to show the precise way in which a hook affected the frog system, and the exact cruelties inflicted on the captured, as they were reported from the hotels. The Froglet's Anti-Fishermen Society was organized, and many pledged themselves even to keep away from those parts of the Hollow where hooks had been found especially numerous.

But (so Mr. Kroak reflected, as he recalled the events of the past) it became clear that while considerable good had been accomplished by these methods, the death-list kept by the recording frog had not grown materially smaller. Reasons for this could be easily found; the young frogs were often observed on the evenings of the moonlight lectures to be far away from the audience room (even when Professor Frogophilus Green was reciting, "Tell Me I Hate the Hook!") while bald-headed seniors, who had never tasted bait in their lives, constituted the chief attendance. Besides, a good many claimed that a large amount of bait had been found, which if used judiciously, brought no evil consequences; and was it not absurd to lose all this, in order to avoid possible danger? So the sad work went on.

Then Mr. Kroak remembered that he himself had come to the front and urged the law-council of Frogdom to take action in this matter. The debates of that session he could never forget. The first question which arose was whether the council could consider the matter of the fishermen at all. Many claimed that it was wholly outside of their power; the young frogs had been guilty of imprudence, and had suffered the consequence. Those who had been careful were all right. What was there in this with which the august council had to do? Let the Anti-Fishermen Society and the other benevolent organizations look after it. Some claimed, in fact, that the rescue of the young from destruction was so solemn and sacred a task that it was defiling it to bring it forward among the rude politicians of the council.

To all this Mr. Kroak had meekly replied that whatever blame could be attached to the victims themselves, it was quite certain that the destruction would continue so long as the bait was offered them, and hence the law-makers would do well to see what should be done about the dangerous temptation. And when at last it was decided to try to do something, every separate member had a distinct plan of action, and the dispute became so loud that the boarders at the hotel came to their windows to listen to the fearful commotion in the Hollow.

Some suggested that the Upper Pond, on account of the high banks, was utterly unsuited for fishing, and that the small number of frogs who stayed there was never interfered with. Why not move there, and leave bait and all behind? There were but few (and they were considered enthusiasts) who defended this; for it was a very rash plan. What would they do (said most) without any bait at all? Besides, no one was ready for such a move. There was reason in all things. Everything could not be done at once. Sentiment was not prepared to move up stream so fast. "How did they know it was impossible?" Easily enough; it never *had* been done, and that showed how the public felt about it.

Mr. Kroak himself cautioned against too much haste, and made every one listen to his plan. It was clear, as had been shown, that all the catching could not be stopped. It would be bliss indeed (he grew so eloquent on this point that he nearly fell from his waunkapin leaf into the water) if it were possible; but it was not possible. What then could be done? All communication with certain parts of the bank could be absolutely cut off, by order of the council, and certain fixed points could be left open where the hooks would be let down. Mr. Kroak thought that these points should be convenient to the fishermen (in order that they might not be too seriously disturbed) and also convenient to the frogs (in order that the supply of bait might be properly regulated). He believed that in no case should communication with the bank be allowed at places where the education of the young was carried on, nor within twenty square feet of the Decrepit Bullfrogs' Hospital or similar institutions.

(*Concluded next week.*)

What Shall We Call It?

DEAR BOYS AND GIRLS:—How many of you, I wonder, have noticed to whom the letters at the head of this column have been addressed? Yes, to the "Dear Boys and Girls." That means, not to the girls alone, or to the boys alone, but to the boys *and* girls. Aunt Jane welcomes you both. For this is the way we mean to work—*side by side;* planning together for our share of work in the great temperance family, boys as well as girls. Isn't that the *only* way?

I wonder, too, if you have all voted for this name we have talked so long about? It takes a long time for word to get around, our family is so big and widespread; but send in your vote for one of the names published below, and it will reach us in time.

Your affectionate AUNT JANE.

VOTE FOR ONE OF THESE NAMES.

Aunt Jane's Cozy Corner.
Cold Water Circle.
Twilight Talks.
Temperance Fireside.
Our Rally Corner.

A BRIGHT BOY'S OPINION.

It certainly is very kind in THE UNION SIGNAL, and ever so good and thoughtful in you, to invite boys as well as girls into your parlor. You are about the first aunt that has thought boys nice enough to go into the parlor. Some boys are sent by their big sisters into the sitting-room. There they get noisy and make mamma so nervous that they must go away into the dining-room. From there they skip to the kitchen, where Bridget bristles up and gives them a very dignified invitation to light out in the yard. They soon get restless there, then out into the street they go to have fun with the boys. Mamma does not do that, but I know some boys' mammas that do. Mamma gives me music lessons, and tells me the home belongs to myself and older brother. I have no sisters. While you are so kind to invite us to name the little nook we are invited to occupy, I think the name of "Aunt Jane's House" will be just the name you ought to give it. We would all feel so much at home there. Hoping you will like the name, I remain,

Yours truly, ALLEN M. BROWN.
Woodlyn, O.

Aunt Jane loves a house full of boys, and thinks they belong in the house just as much as the girls. We want your help, Allen, and all the boys, to build and "keep" our temperance homes.

SOFT-SHELLED NUTS.

25.

TRANSPOSITIONS.

1. Transpose the past participle of to recline, and form a small, pointed piece of iron.
2. Transpose to spring, and form a loud sound.
3. Transpose a cord, and form a river of Africa.
4. Transpose a space between hills, and form to guide.
5. Transpose to send forth, and form a minute object.

CAROLINE L. HAWKE.

26.

ENIGMA.

I am composed of 22 letters.
My 22, 19, 16, is wrong doing.
My 9, 21, 15, 4, is a sign of approval.
My 3, 5, is a personal pronoun.
My 14, 7, 8, 17, is used in making mortar.
My 1, 12, 13, is enjoyed by children.
My 11, 2, 18, is to ask for alms.
My 10, 6, 20, is what all drinkers do.
My whole will help to save the nation.

CANDACE D. F. KING.

27.

CONCEALED TEXT AND MOTTO.

A word is hidden in each of the following sentences: When the words are rightly guessed, and read in the order given, they will form the text and motto.

I.

1. The child is quite sick.
2. He has received his wages.
3. They live east of here.
4. Liquor selling is a sin.
5. Tobacco is a narcotic.
6. He came to his death by drink.

II.

1. Temperance is a virtue.
2. A lion was seen in the way.
3. They were all astonished.
4. Many things were for sale.
5. She is a very good girl.

AMY WOODBURY.

Answers in three weeks. Send all replies and *original* puzzles to Puzzle Editor, UNION SIGNAL, 161 La Salle St., Chicago, Ill.

ANSWERS TO PUZZLES PUBLISHED MARCH 17.

16. Cigarette.
17. Cold, hold, held, head, heat.
18. King Alcohol must go. Saloons must go.

Correct answers: Royal J. Davis; Faith P. Lilly; Mary A. Fish; Flo. Potter; Bertha M. Lacock; Robert Humpston; Isabelle; Kathryn; Lizzie and Maggie Shepherd; I. P. M.; Mary Mathes; Lela Sutliff; Otis Baldwi Ransom Short; Harry D. Spangenberg; Harrison T May A. Smith; Mattie L. Waterman; Martha B. Marion Gray Fox.

Kernels.

Editor—Your manuscript was so badly spelled that we found it almost impossible to make out the sense of it, and—

Literary Aspirant—I—I'm very sorry, sir; I—

Editor—And so we have decided to use it as a French Canadian dialect story. Check will be sent on publication.—*Puck.*

The gain in population in the United States from 1850 to 1890 was 128 per cent, and in school enrollment 195 per cent.

The Pope has consented to allow the first map which ever included America, and which is in the Vatican collection, to be exhibited at the Columbian Exposition. It was made at some time between 1494 and 1529.

The oldest capital in the United States is Santa Fe, which was the seat of government in New Mexico as far back as 1640, and yet its population is only 6,185, according to Porter's census.

THE AMERICAN GIRL.

She knows no Latin, she knows no Greek,
But the purest American she can speak;
She knows the uses of her and she,
And the proper places of I and me;
She doesn't use big words to tell
A story, although she can use them well;
In short, she's a girl without pretense,
With an ample supply of common sense.
And I'd rather have her any day
Than the girl who can parley voo frangsay.

Man wants the earth, but it is the housekeeper who gets the dust.

Some people may think this has been poor winter weather, but it has certainly been well supplied with change.

Natural History — Teacher — "Hans, name three beasts of prey."

Hans—"Two lions and a tiger."

First Suburban—"Hello, Smith! You are got up regardless. Going to a wedding?"

Second Suburban—"No, I'm going to town to try to engage a cook, and I wish to create a good impression."

Old Lady—"Doctor, do you think there is anything the matter with my lungs?"

Physician, after a careful examination—"I find, madam, that your lungs are in a normal condition."

Old Lady, with a sigh of resignation—"And about how long can I expect to live with them in that condition?"

A short time ago an old negro came before Judge Guerry, of Dawson, charged with some trivial offense. "Haven't you a lawyer, old man?" inquired the judge. 'No, sah." "Can't you get one?" "No, sah." "Don't you want me to appoint one to defend you?" "No, sah; I jes' tho't I'd leab the case to de ign'ance ob de co't."

Mrs. J. was telling a story to a group, among whom was one who was very deaf. At its conclusion, observing that he did not laugh, she turned to the person next to her and whispered, "He didn't see the point, and it's as plain as A B C." The whisper reached our friend, though the ordinary tone escaped him. "Yes," he said, turning to Mrs. J., "plain as A B C, but I'm D E F."

A London paper recently offered a prize for the best definition of "Money." The prize was awarded to Henry E. Baggs, of Sheffield. His definition was: "An article which may be used as a universal passport to everywhere except heaven, and as a universal provider of everything except happiness."

Lady Carteret, wife of the Lord-Lieutenant of Ireland, said one day to the witty Dean Swift:

"The air of this country of yours is very fine."

Swift instantly fell on his knees.

"For the love of heaven," cried he, don't mention that in England, for if you do they'll put a tax on it!"—*Ex.*

In some still nook dost toil unknown?
Thy simple fare unnoticed take,
Keeping true heart asleep, awake
While deeds less brave than thine have flown
Where fame's proud trump is loudly blown?
Work patiently for God's dear sake,
Give what thou canst to hearts that ache;
Thy Lord some day will claim His own.
And when He counts His treasures o'er
Upon eternity's bright shore,
It may be He will value more
The fragrance of the lily's bell,
Shed richly in its narrow dell,
Than stars whose praise the ages tell.

Publisher's Dep't.

Testimony.

I like the present shape of *The Young Crusader* very much and shall continue to urge our Legions to subscribe for it. At the present price every Legioner in the United States should read it.

IDA H. RUSSELL,
State Supt., Cal.

One of the National superintendents writes: "THE UNION SIGNAL is delighting everybody. It is the finest paper we see."

"My age is eighty-two and two-thirds years, and I sit on the street and write complimentary and calling cards for ladies and gentlemen, for our support and to pay for THE UNION SIGNAL."

"Isn't THE UNION SIGNAL interesting?" says one. "Isn't it rich in information?" says another. "How did *I* ever get along without it?" says a third.

We knew all about it, and feel just like saying, "Didn't I tell you so?" Of course it is just the paper for the Christian worker in the temperance reform, and for the home. Certainly under the joint editorship of our beloved leader, Frances Willard, and England's precious loan to us, Lady Henry Somerset, it is a journal of which any white-ribboner may be proud.

Why not ask several of your friends to give you ten cents each; you forward their addresses to Chicago, and they will receive THE UNION SIGNAL one month, just long enough for a good taste, and if their digestion is in good order, rest assured that taste will make them hungry for more, and if poor, it will tone it up.

MRS. M. E. CHENEY.

Encouraging. Indeed it is. Do you wish to encourage us? Then do what you can to help circulate THE UNION SIGNAL.

You need it!
Your family needs it!
Your friends need it!
Your minister needs it!
Your children's teacher needs it!
Every thoughtful Christian person needs it!

What?

THE UNION SIGNAL!

Send for it. Introduce it to your friends and report results to

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
161 La Salle St., Chicago, Ill.

THE *Cynosure* says: "There is but one monthly magazine in the United States devoted to reform, and that is *Our Day*, published at 161 La Salle street, Chicago, by the Woman's Temperance Publishing Association. Joseph Cook and Miss Frances E. Willard head the editorial corps of this powerful publication. He has lectured on both sides of our globe, and she is the president of a union which surrounds it. The March number resembles 'a sea of glass mingled with fire.' No person who reads a review should be without it."

The April number is now ready. Sample copies 25c. each. Send for them to

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
161 La Salle St., Chicago, Ill.

FOR autograph pledge cards for L. T. L. World's Fair work send to this office. Per package of 30, 15c.

HAVE you a copy of "Thumb-nail sketches?

"What is that?"

"Do you not know? It is a booklet containing sketches of the workers and speakers of the W. C. T. U. who have a national and a world-wide reputation. Besides this, it has seventeen illustrations—fifteen pictures of our leaders and one of the Temple and the Temperance Hospital."

"Is it an expensive book?"

"Oh, no. You can get a copy for thirty cents."

"Well, I must have one."

Another.

Local superintendents, I appeal to you to aid in placing *The Young Crusader* in our Sunday-schools. Send immediately to the Woman's Temperance Publishing Association, 161 La Salle street, Chicago, for sample copies, and go right to work. If you fail to secure its introduction in any Sunday-school, get up clubs among the girls and boys, old or young. It is wholesome reading for all, and very few will refuse to subscribe for it after they have once read it, and know the price—12c a year in clubs of 25, or 15c a year in single copies.

STATE SUP'T S. S. DEPT.

Send for Color Samples and Price List. Patented February 23, 1885. Examine closely. Stamp on inside of Waist.

TAKE NO OTHER.

THE GENUINE
JACKSON
CORSET WAISTS

ARE MADE ONLY BY THE
JACKSON CORSET CO., Jackson, Mich.

The manufacturer's name is printed upon the boxes, and stamped upon inside of clasp in each waist. They are the most popular articles of the kind now on the market. You should have one of them.

BE SURE AND GET THE RIGHT THING. IF YOUR DEALER HASN'T IT, SEND $1.25 FOR SAMPLE.

YPSILANTI Dress Reform UNDERWEAR

SPRING GOODS REDUCED IN PRICE.

Sanitary Balbriggan, Sanitary Lisle Thread, Sanitary MERINO, SILK and Sanitary Balbriggan, Silk and Cashmere mixed.

For SPRING and SUMMER WEAR. { The ONLY Sanitary Underwear, and Endorsed by the leading medical profession.

Send for new Catalogue, Samples, and revised Price List. If your dealer cannot supply them, they can be obtained of the manufacturers.

DON'T BE DECEIVED.
See that each garment is stamped with our Trade Mark—
"Ypsilanti Health Underwear."

HAY & TODD MFG. CO., Ypsilanti, Mich.

Metal Tipped. EVER READY DRESS STAY Will Not Cut Through.

See Name "EVER READY" on Back of Each Stay.

Acknowledged the BEST DRESS STAY On the Market

Made with Gutta Percha on both sides of steel and warranted water-proof. All other stays are made differently and will rust. Beware of Imitations. Take none but the "Ever Ready."

Manufactured by the YPSILANTI DRESS STAY MFG. CO., Ypsilanti, Mich.

FOR SALE BY ALL JOBBERS AND RETAILERS.

SPECIAL DEPOTS. { MODEL DRESS STEEL CO., 74 Grand St., New York. BROWN & METZNER, 535 Market Street, San Francisco.

One-third Your Life is Spent in Bed!

The Art of purifying Feathers for Bedding purposes has been the subject of close study for many years, and has reached its highest development in the COLD BLAST PROCESS, by which all foreign matter, dust and the causes of odor are eliminated, and the Feathers rendered pure, clean and sweet, as well as permanently buoyant, while retaining their Feathery softness. *FEATHER PILLOWS MADE OF THESE ARE HEALTHFUL.* Watch for Trade Mark. Your dealer probably keeps them. If not, address

THE COLD BLAST FEATHER CO.
MAKERS OF Faultless Bedding. CHICAGO.

FREE For 30 Days. Wishing to introduce our CRAYON PORTRAITS and at the same time extend our business and make new customers, we have decided to make this Special Offer: Send us a Cabinet Picture, Photograph, Tintype, Ambrotype or Daguerotype of yourself or any member of your family, living or dead and we will make you a CRAYON PORTRAIT FREE OF CHARGE, provided you exhibit it to your friends as a sample of our work, and use your influence in securing us future orders. Place name and address on back of picture and it will be returned in perfect order. We make any change in picture you wish, not interfering with the likeness. Refer to any bank in Chicago. Address all mail to THE CRESCENT CRAYON CO. Opposite New German Theatre, CHICAGO, ILL. P. S.—We will forfeit $100 to anyone sending us photo and not receiving crayon picture FREE as per this offer. This offer is bonafide.

MENDING MADE EASY BY THE USE OF GUM TISSUE

Used for repairing all kinds of clothing, from the very finest silk or satin to a buckskin mitten. Kid gloves and umbrellas mended without sewing, quicker, neater, and stronger than ever before. SAMPLE 10cts. to intending agents, F. Cassgreen Mfg. Co. 134 Van Buren St., Chicago, Ill.

MASON & HAMLIN ORGANS PIANOS

Examine the new Mason & Hamlin Piano and Organ catalogues, sent free to any address. The Mason & Hamlin Grand and Upright Pianos are constructed on an Improved Method of Stringing, invented and exclusively used by Mason & Hamlin, by which remarkable purity of tone and great durability are secured, and *phenomenal capacity to stand in tune*. The Mason & Hamlin SCREW-STRINGER was patented in July, 1883, and is a veritable triumph for American ingenuity, being pronounced by experts "the greatest improvement of the century" in pianos. American Pianos and Organs are superior to all others. Mason & Hamlin Organs have long been the Standard the world over. The Mason & Hamlin Piano is fast becoming as famous as the Mason & Hamlin Organ, and illustrates that HIGHEST STANDARD OF EXCELLENCE which has always characterized the latter instrument, and won for it Highest Honors at all great World's Exhibitions since Paris, 1867. Illustrated catalogues free.

Without under-estimating the improvements effected by others in pianos, the Mason & Hamlin STRINGER *is claimed to be the greatest improvement of them all, and without it the highest attainable excellence is simply impossible.*

MASON & HAMLIN ORGAN AND PIANO CO.
BOSTON. NEW YORK. CHICAGO.

YOSE & SONS PIANOS. ESTABLISHED IN 1851.

Celebrated for their Pure Tone, Elegant Designs, Superior Workmanship, and Great Durability. *Sold on easy terms.* Old instruments taken in exchange. Write for catalogue and full information.

170 Tremont St., Boston, Mass.

Ladies' Infants' Childrens' Young Ladies'

A Very Satisfactory Garment.

WHY? Because it Supports Stockings and Underclothes from the SHOULDERS, and has no stiff cords; fits with perfect ease and freedom. Elegant, and strictly hygienic. Sold by leading dealers.

LADY CANVASSERS WANTED.
Send for Illustrated Price List.
The FOY, HAMMON & CHADWICK CO., Brooklyn, N.Y.

"BEAUTY" ACCOMMODATION WAIST No. 7, WITH TAMPICO DRESS FORM.

Made of finest Sateen, Soft Sateen bust and pockets for Tampico Dress forms. Removable Steels. Adjustable Shoulder Straps. Lace Back, Button Front, curved to figure at back.

PERFECT FORM, EASE AND SUPPORT.

Sizes 18 to 30 in. in White and Black. Sent free by mail, for $1.50. Little Beauty Waists for children, *the best*. Catalogue free

E. H. HORWOOD & CO.,
51 Mercer St., - New York.

STRONG WORDS

I. "I could quote a thousand men who, when everything else failed them, found in *Granula* the very food their systems needed."—JAMES C. JACKSON, M. D., founder Dansville Sanatorium.

II. "*Granula* has saved my life on several occasions. I now carry the article with me as a sort of life preserver."—WM. GILLETTE (the actor).

III. "The Judge (A. W. Tourgee) has been crazy ever since he was in Dansville about the delicious *Granula*."—MRS. A. W. TOURGEE.

FOR THAT
"PERFECT HEALTH FOOD"
GRANULA

GRANULA CO., Dansville, N. Y.
Pamphlet *free*. Trial box, postpaid, for 36 cts.

GOLD MEDAL, PARIS, 1878.

W. BAKER & CO.'S
Breakfast Cocoa

from which the excess of oil has been removed,
Is absolutely pure and it is soluble.
No Chemicals
are used in its preparation. It has *more than three times the strength* of Cocoa mixed with Starch, Arrowroot or Sugar, and is therefore far more economical, *costing less than one cent a cup*. It is delicious, nourishing, strengthening, EASILY DIGESTED, and admirably adapted for invalids as well as for persons in health.

Sold by Grocers everywhere.
W. BAKER & CO., Dorchester, Mass.

Dr. O. P. Brown's
GREAT EXTERNAL REMEDY,
HERBAL OINTMENT!
reaches disease through the pores, arouses circulation, heals inflammation, banishes pain 25 and 50 cents. Druggists or mail. J. Gibson Brown, 47 Grand St., Jersey City, N. J.

SAVE $40.00 ON NEW $140.00
BICYCLES
New, *Latest Pattern* $140 *Bicycles* for $100. Cheaper grades in proportion; cash or time. *Agents wanted.*
A. W. GUMP & CO., Dayton, Ohio.
BICYCLES, GUNS & TYPEWRITERS taken in exchange.

THE
Total Abstinence Life Association
OF AMERICA
PAYS ALL HONEST LOSSES PROMPTLY and in FULL.

It furnishes to Total Abstainers the Cheapest and Most Reliable Insurance to be had.

New and liberal commissions will be paid to experienced agents in Illinois, Wisconsin, Minnesota, Michigan, California, Connecticut and Iowa.

It will pay you well to write to us.

THE TOTAL ABSTINENCE LIFE ASSOCIATION of AMERICA.
902-904 Royal Insurance Building,
CHICAGO, ILL.

PEATS THE WALL PAPER MERCHANT CHICAGO.

Retails all grades of WALL PAPER of the newest designs and latest colorings in small quantities; many patterns cheaper than your home dealer can buy them.

Good Paper, 3c. Gold Paper, 5c.

Handsome parlor paper 10—12½—15c per roll with wide border and ceiling to match.

If you intend to use any WALL PAPER whatever send 10 cents for postage on samples and his guide "HOW TO PAPER" will be sent free. Agents sample books $1.

See his samples before you buy.

ALFRED PEATS, Wall Paper Merchant,
136-138 W. Madison St., Chicago, Ill.

Publisher's Notes.

Helps for Workers.

What are the most suitable leaflets for distribution at public meetings?

For a campaign against high license: Timely Talks and Signal Lights; see titles.

To secure prohibition voters: Timely Talks, Nos. 17, 24, 30, 31, 32, 33, 36, 37, 38; Signal Lights, Nos. 1, 3, 14, 16, 21, 28.

A Gospel Temperance meeting: Timely Talks, Nos. 39, 40; Signal Lights, No. 22; Gospel Lights; Total Abstinence Series; National Leaflets, Nos. 49, 52, 54.

A Children's Meeting, or a Sunday-school: Loyal Leaflets and the National L. T. L. Series.

In the interests of the Purity Department: Select leaflets carefully, and with reference to individuals, from the White Cross and the Social Purity Series. Use National Leaflet, No. 48, for general distribution.

A Suffrage Meeting: National Leaflets, Nos. 5, 28, 33, 42, 43, 44, 47.

A Labor Meeting: Timely Talks, No. 7: Signal Lights, Nos. 8 to 13, 18, 27, 30; National Leaflets, Nos. 14, 31, 34, 36, 39.

A Teachers' Convention: National Leaflets, Nos. 9, 30, 37, 38, 46, 48, 201; Social Purity, Nos. 11 and 12.

A Mothers' Meeting: Home and Purity Leaflets.

For Ministers: National Leaflets, Nos. 1, 15, 21, 22 52.

For Doctors: Signal Lights, No. 26, National Leaflets, Nos. 9, 23, 29, 40; Home Leaflets, Nos. 8 and 12.

Special half-price rates for all the leaflet publications of the W. T. P. A. will be sent on application.

Attention.

A fine illustrated Sunday-school temperance lesson has been prepared for Sunday, May 22, by Mrs. Helen G. Rice and Mrs. Mary Lowe Dickinson—

That is Our Part.

To place it in the various Sunday-schools where children may receive the benefit of the thought and prayer of which it is the outgrowth—

That is Your Part.
Will You Do It?

The following liberal terms are offered: 100, 50cts; 500, $2; 1,000, $3.50; 2,000, $6; 5,000, $12. Add postage at the rate of 12 cents per 100. *The Young Crusader* and the Lesson will be sent on the following terms: 100, $1; 500, $4.75; 1,000, $9; 2,000, $15; 5,000, $35; 8,000, $48, postpaid. Send all orders to

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
161 La Salle St., Chicago, Ill.

To-morrow is Her Birthday.

"I wish I could send a gift to my friend. Her birthday is to-morrow. But I really think I cannot afford anything she would care for."

"Why, did you not understand that the Woman's Temperance Publishing Association has a fine stock of cards and booklets ranging in price from a few cents to a dollar each, any one of which would be a pleasant reminder of affectionate regard. I think it is lovely to be able to say, 'You are not forgotten' at so small an expense. Send for their catalogue, and do not allow such regret to creep in on another occasion of this kind."

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N.
161 La Salle St., Chicago, Ill.

The Key-Note.

"Let's bury Kansas Sunday-schools in temperance literature, that they may arise and walk in newness of life." This is the message the state superintendent of work in Sunday-schools sends to the workers in her state. It is good advice. Let all take heed. And remember the Sunday-school temperance lesson for May is now ready.

ARE you wanting a good speaker? Send for "Thumb-nail Sketches" and learn who the leading speakers are and all about them.

AMONG other fine publications we can offer to our readers is the book entitled "Hindu Literature," by Mrs. E. A. Reed of Chicago. The aim of the writer is to overthrow the arguments in favor of infidelity resulting from an imperfect knowledge of the religion of the ancient Hindus. It is highly commended by distinguished scholars at home and abroad. The retail price of this valuable book is $2. We will send it and THE UNION SIGNAL one year for $2.25.

SPECIAL OFFER
FOR 30 DAYS.

To introduce our **High Grade** garments through the country, we will make, to measure, the latest and most popular style of Spring Jacket (as per cut) **Imported Clay Diagonal Worsted, or Corkscrew, satin-lined throughout, for**

$15.00

Regular price, to measure, $30
Usual Ready-made price, $25

We guarantee our garments to be **Superior in Finish to any in the Market.**

Write for samples, references and instructions.
REFERENCE:—Columbia National Bank, Chicago.

MANUFACTURER'S CLOAK CO.,
188 Wabash Av., - - Chicago, Ill.

For Harness, Buggy Tops, Saddles, Fly Nets Traveling Bags, Military Equipments, Etc.
Gives a beautiful finish which will not peel or crack off, smut or crock by handling. Not a varnish Used by the U. S. Army and is the **standard** among manufacturers and owners of fine harness in every quarter of the globe.
SOLD BY ALL HARNESS MAKERS.

DR. A. OWEN'S ELECTRIC BELT.

Send 6c. for sealed illustrated catalog with full list of diseases and sworn statements in English, German, Swedish and Norwegian, or Treatise on Rupture cured by Electric Truss. THE OWEN ELECTRIC BELT & APPLIANCE CO., Main Office and Only Factory, State st., cor. Adams, Chicago, Ill. [The Owen Electric Belt Building]. Entrance on State-st. New York Office, 826 Broadway. The Largest Electric Belt Establishment in the World.

Webster's Original Unabridged Dictionary in 4 volumes, charges paid to any address in the United States, and a copy of Dr. A. Owen's Electric World for one year will be sent for $1.50. Address **Dr. A. Owen's Electric World**, 207, 209 State St., Chicago, Ill.

Torrey Razors
—AND—
Strops
Highest in Quality.
Known the world over as incomparably The Best. Some troubles are difficult to dodge. Shaving troubles can always be avoided by the use of TORREY RAZORS and TORREY STROPS. Every Razor sold under a GUARANTEE to GIVE SATISFACTION. If the dealer will not supply you, DON'T take any other, but send for Catalogue, telling how to select, sharpen, and keep a Razor in order.
J. R. TORREY RAZOR CO.,
P. O. Box 753 Z WORCESTER, MASS.

$22. FIRST CLASS CURTAIN DESK Four and a Half feet long. Unlimited variety in stock and to order.
American Desk & Seating Co.
270-272 Wabash Av., CHICAGO, U.S.A.

'DELSARTE'
Corset Waists and Braces. Send for Price List.
Agents Wanted. Also
DELSARTE CORSET CO.,
142 W. 23d St., New York.
111 State Street, Chicago, Ill.

FOR MANY LADIES THE
BALL'S
PERFECT COMFORT HALTY NO POSSIBLE IN-DRY TO BE NO METAL EYELETS TO PULL OUT OR CUT STRINGS THE FIRST DAY EASY NEVER BREAK OR ROLL UP BONES FIT SLIMS BUT NEVER
CORSETS & CORSET WAISTS FOR OTHERS THE
KABO
ELEGANT SHAPES AND MANY OF THEM NO METAL EYELETS TO STRAIN YOUR CLOTHES BONES POSITIVELY DO NOT BREAK OR ROLL UP FULLY GUARANTEED BY CHICAGO CORSET
CORSETS ARE THE ONLY ONES GIVING ENTIRE SATISFACTION.

WEAK, NERVOUS PEOPLE.

DR. HORNE'S ELECTRO-MAGNETIC BELT positively cures RHEUMATISM, NEURALGIA, LIVER, KIDNEY and exhausting chronic diseases of both sexes. Contains 23 to 100 degrees of Electricity. GUARANTEED the latest improved, cheapest, scientific, powerful, durable and effective MEDICAL ELECTRIC BELT in the WORLD. Electric Suspensories free with Male Belts. ELECTRIC TRUSSES FOR RUPTURE. 9,000 cured. Send 4c stamp for pamphlet.
DR. W. J. HORNE, REMOVED TO 180 WABASH AVE., CHICAGO
Mention THE UNION SIGNAL.

DR. SYKES' SURE CURE FOR CATARRH

Taken internally and used locally with Insufiator. At Druggists or per mail, **$1.50.**

Has **cured** many cases pronounced **hopeless** by physicians. Send for *Free Book* **'Common Sense Talk'** and numerous testimonials. They will convince you.

DR. SYKES' SURE CURE CO., 103 STATE ST. CHICAGO.

F. P. VAN VALKENBURGH, Former Associate Physician and Surgeon to the Old Peoples' Home, 3858 Indiana Avenue, Chicago, also examining Physician for the New York Life Insurance Co. Cures Drunkenness, Morphine, Opium, and destroys the desire for Tobacco. Cures guaranteed. Correspondence solicited. Reference: Woman's Christian Temperance Union. Office, 103 State-st. Chicago

MALE AND FEMALES **MAKE $3 to $5 A DAY** at home working for us. Send your name on a postal card for particulars and **Free Sample.** Hobb's Medicine Co., Chicago, Ill.

BEST PAYING THING for Agents is our PHOTOGRAPH FAMILY RECORD PICTURE. We give you liberal terms. Address Dept. G C. P. CORY & CO., 51 & 53 Jefferson St., Chicago

DEAFNESS AND HEAD NOISES CURED by Peck's Invisible Ear Cushions. Whispers heard Successful when all remedies fail. Sold by F. Hiscox, 853 B'way, N.Y. Write for book of proofs FREE

PILES Remedy Free. INSTANT RELIEF. Final cure in 10 days. Never returns; no purge; no salve; no suppository. A victim tried in vain every remedy has discovered a simple cure, which he will mail free to his fellow sufferers. Address J. H. REEVES, Box 3290, New York City, N. Y.

PARALYSIS CURED without medicine, Rheumatism, Spinal Diseases and Dropsy easily cured. Address Dr. C. I. THACHER, 6, Central Music Hall, Chicago, for a valuable book FREE to all.

RUPTURE A Positive Radical cure at Home. (Sealed) Book giving full particulars sent free. Write Dr. W. S. Rice, Box U Smithville, Jeff. Co., N. Y.

LINCOLN TEA. Guaranteed to cure **Constipation, Liver** and **Kidney trouble. Blood** and **Complexion Purifier.** Send for sample. Sold by all Druggists.
McCLURE DRUG CO., Ft. Wayne, Ind.

ROCK BOTTOM Prices on Dry Goods, Groceries. Everything you eat, wear or use. Send for FREE Illustrated Catalogue to E. R. EAGLE & CO., 68 Wabash Av., Chicago, Ill
We do not sell liquors in any shape.

WANTED! A Christian lady in every township to do writing at home, Pleasant, remunerative work, requiring only a portion of each day's time. Address The Yale Hygiene Co. Agency Department, New Haven, Conn.

LADIES Send to the Stevens' Dish Washing Machine Co., Cleveland, for descriptive circulars of this wonderful invention. No dish or wiping cloth used; truly a great blessing to the household. **Agents wanted.**

LADY Agents make **big wages every day** With our **Ladies' and Children's Specialties.** Over 100 different articles. Indispensable. Catalogue **Free.** G. L. ERWIN & CO., Chicago, Ill.

LADY wanted, on salary, to sell Roses, Shrubs, &c Brown Bros. Nurym'n, Rochester, N.Y. & Chicago

HOUSHOLD NECESSITY. Agents make big profits. Catalogue (A) and particulars free. Cline Mfg. Co., 67 W. Washington St., Chicago,

LADY AGENTS CLEAR $10 PER DAY selling my garments for ladies & children Mrs. L. E. SINGLETON, Box 665, Chicago, Ill.

10 cents pays for the best ladies' paper published for three months. Ladies' Bazar, Chicago, Ill.

"Why stand ye all the day idle?"
10 DOLLARS PER DAY
is not easily made in these times, but it can be made working for us in any locality. We have agents that have made more than **$25 per day,** the whole secret is we have something that every housekeeper wants and will buy at sight without any urging. If agents prefer will pay a straight salary of **$75 per month** and expenses. Full particulars sent free to all points where we have not already secured an agent. Exclusive territory given. Can refer to any express company in Boston as to our integrity. Address, (in full,)
STANDARD SILVERWARE CO.,
Order Dept. Boston, Mass.

Consumption Cured.

An old physician, retired from practice, had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all Throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints. Having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, and desiring to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge to all who wish it, this recipe in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail, by addressing, with stamp, naming this paper, W. A. NOYES, 820 Powers' Block, Rochester, N. Y.

To the Cincinnati Convention via the B. & O.

Delegates and others attending the Cincinnati Prohibition Convention in June, are requested, before choosing their route from any point, East, West, North or South, to communicate with any of the following agents of the B. & O., who will cheerfully supply all information relative to the lowest rates obtainable, the most picturesque, quickest and safest route, and who will make special arrangements for the transportation of special parties in special cars: L. S. ALLEN, the Rookery, Chicago: W. E. REPPENT, Columbus; O. P. MCCARTY, Grand Central Station, Cincinnati; C. P. CRAIG, 415 Broadway, New York; A. J. SIMMONS, 411 Washington Street, Boston; C. R. MACKENZIE, 833 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia: B. F. BOND, Baltimore; S. B. HEGE, Washington. Pullman accommodations. Two Vestibuled Limited Express trains daily between Cincinnati and the East. Quickest and best train service to Cincinnati from Columbus. The B. & O. is the most attractive route all the year around between Chicago, St. Louis, Cincinnati and the East.

WANTED.

Men and women to sell lots in the temperance manufacturing town of Harvey. Liberal Commission to sell lots only in Harvey, laid out by the Harvey Land Association, original founders of the town. Every lot owner protected by contracts with the manufacturers. Agents must have good references. THE HARVEY LAND ASSOCIATION, 819 The Rookery, Chicago.

The Harvey Land Association has just located three additional industries at Harvey. The plant of J. Mathews, steel boiler, tank manufacturer and founder, boilers, fire-fronts, steel water towers, iron tanks for railway cars and packing houses. They will begin building at once. The Chicago Rock Faced Stone Company, manufacturers of pressed stone for buildings, cornices, window trimmings, etc. A new repair shop at the Steel Car Works, 100x300 feet. The firm of A. J. Sweeney & Son, manufacturing plate-glass machinery, traveling cranes, etc., have begun their buildings. The Wells' Glass Company's new buildings are half completed, and the Bellaire Stamping Company are now moving into their new works. One hundred and sixty-eight new houses are under contract, and there is great activity in this manufacturing town. —*From Chicago Evening Journal, March 31, 1892.*

CALIFORNIA.

California is the most attractive and delightful section of the United States, if not of the world, and its many beautiful resorts will be crowded with the best families of the East during the entire winter. It offers to the investor the best open opportunity for safe and large returns from its fruit lands. It offers the kindest climate in the world to the feeble and debilitated, and it is reached in the most comfortable manner over the Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fé Railroad. Pullman Vestibule Sleeping Cars leave Chicago by this line every day in the year, and go without change or transfer through to San Francisco, Los Angeles and San Diego. This is a feature not offered by any other line.

Write to John J. Byrne, 621 Rialto Building, Chicago, Ill., if you desire any further information as to the country and the accommodations for reaching it.

THE CONQUEROR

The New Salvation Army Monthly. Profusely illustrated. While essentially an American magazine for American readers, it yet gives news of Army operations all over the world.

"We warmly welcome this new magazine. The mechanical execution is of the highest class. Its illustrations are most attractive, and its matter up to the highest thought and purposes of that great movement which now embraces all nations, and seeks earnestly those most neglected, forgotten and forlorn.—UNION SIGNAL."

One Dollar Per Year.

BALLINGTON BOOTH, 111 Reade St., New York City.

Send for Sample Copy.

HOW TO MAKE A FORTUNE

WANTED—Salesmen; who can easily make $25 to $75 per week, selling the Celebrated Pinless Clothes Line, or the Famous Fountain Ink Eraser—Patents recently issued. Sold **ONLY** by salesmen, to whom we give **Exclusive Territory.** The Pinless Clothes Line is the only line ever invented that holds clothes without pins—a perfect success. The Fountain Ink Eraser is entirely new will erase ink instantly, and is king of all. On receipt of 50c. will mail you sample of either, or sample of both for $1, with circulars, price-lists and terms. Secure your territory at once. THE PINLESS CLOTHES LINE CO. No. 184 Hermon St., Worcester, Mass.

BUY A SUMMER HOME ON THE SHORES OF

Imperial Lake Geneva, Wis.

We offer in parcels of 100 feet and upward BEAUTIFUL RESIDENCE SITES. All prices, all sizes and easy terms.

GRAND TERRACE ADDITION

For plats and further particulars address PRATT BROTHERS, 508 Chamber of Commerce, cor. Washington and La Salle Streets, Chicago, Ill

Publisher's Dep't.

This is the Way!

Sow Prohibition seed in your neighbor's mind. How?

1. Send at once for samples of THE UNION SIGNAL. We will gladly furnish them for this purpose.
2. Make a list of hopefuls, and assign about a dozen each to such members as will agree to undertake the following task:
3. Give a paper to each, and ask for a careful examination as a special favor.
4. Call in three days, on each, and solicit a subscription, if possible for a year, six months, or three months.
5. If she refuses, ask if she will accept and read it (as a gift) for one month. If she consents:
6. During the last week of the month call again and solicit her subscription.
7. Keep it up; be tactful. Don't press an argument indiscreetly; but keep it up.

Our Day

For April is now ready. The Boston Monday Lecture, by Rev. Joseph Cook, is alone worth the price of the magazine. It is on "Unshaken Columnar Truths in Scripture." We would enumerate were there not so many. Send for a copy and read for yourself. Price 25 cents.

It is a Beauty.

Miss Willard says our new catalogue is. So is the Temperance Lesson for May 22. Send for it and see for yourself. We cannot do it justice in these columns.

Our Lovely Easter Goods

are in great demand. Send at once if you need any of them.

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
161 La Salle St., Chicago, Ill.

Testimonies.

I enjoy the paper very much, and as president of the Y here, I often find just what I want and need in the *Oak and Ivy Leaf*, and if we don't do much we see that others are doing much to help the good work along. Wishing you success in the work. ELLA WINSLOW.

Fairmount, Ind.

Having received the convention number of the *Oak and Ivy Leaf* and read it with pleasure and profit, I now send two dollars for which please send *ten* copies of the *Oak and Ivy Leaf*, also the "Life of Service" offered with clubs of ten.

Yours in the work,
MIRANDA B. HESS.

Stillwater, Minn.

There is No Use

In sending foreign missionaries away from home unless you help them afterward. Read "Free Rum on the Congo," and see how hard it is for them to accomplish what they desire. If you are interested in missions—and of course you are—you should know what this book contains. Price 25c.

Sample copies of our papers will be sent to any one who desires to aid in securing a large circulation of the same, and thus assist in "educating public sentiment."

Do You Want a Photograph

of one of the National W. C. T. U. leaders? You can have it. Write to us for information, and we will tell you how.

MRS. E. F. VAIL, of Bradford, Ill., desires us to say that twelve shares of W. T. P. A. stock owned by her are for sale. Address as above.

Take Notice.

Special editions of THE UNION SIGNAL are prepared for all special days, and extra numbers can be secured by ordering in advance. For rates on large numbers address

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
161 La Salle St., Chicago, Ill.

Van Houten's Cocoa—Send for a can. See advts.

HARTSHORN'S SELF-ACTING SHADE ROLLERS

Beware of imitations. Notice autograph of **STEWART HARTSHORN** on label and get the genuine Hartshorn.

THE EMMA WILLARD MEMORIAL ASSOCIATION desires to place life of our greatest educator in every home. Charter members $1.00; 100 sketches to be resold for scholarships in Mid-Continent Industrial and Normal School, Benkelman, Dundy Co., Neb., opening June 7th, or Home Missions, text-book "Our Country," 30c. National Organ Chicago Woman's News, 16-page illustrated weekly, $1.00 per year. Sample plans and sketch, 6c. Address Mrs. WM. L. TAYLOR, *Sec.*, Canton, Ill.

DULUTH 7% & 8% First Mortgages
REAL ESTATE AND MINING STOCKS.
References Furnished. Correspondence Solicited,
Tvedt, Eckstein & Co., 327 W. Superior Street, DULUTH, MINN.

GOLD Eyeglasses, 1 pair sent postpaid any address. $2 Worth $8, with chain, 50 cts. extra. Satisfaction guaranteed. All kinds of optical goods. Agents wanted. Particulars on application. Add. N. W. OPTICAL CO. 17-19-21 Quincy St., Chicago, Ill

FAT PEOPLE You can reduce your weight 10 to 15 lbs. a month at home without starving or injury by **DR. CLARKE'S Home Treatment.** Proofs, Testimonials, Free. F. B. CLARKE, M. D., Drawer 133, Chicago, Ill.

YOUR CHILD must be kept healthy, or she can not be beautiful. Sensible mothers buy the **"GOODSENSE"** Corset Waist for themselves and their growing daughters.

LADIES without business experience are making immense sales of Mme. McCABE'S CORSETS AND WAISTS. Send for agents' terms. St. Louis Corset Co., St. Louis, Mo.

DRUNKENNESS cured by using BOSTON DRUG. Absolute secrecy guaranteed or money refunded. Price $1. All druggists, or by mail W. R. BROWN & CO., 105 Chauncey St., Boston.

A LADY WANTED in each locality to manage Toilet Parlor at home; write, obtain names, send circulars. $5 to $15 weekly. Our Toilet Art Book Free. Send stamp. SYLVAN TOILET CO., Port Huron, Mich.

RHEUMATISM IF YOU CANNOT FIND A CURE Add. DR. W. H. ROSS, Grand Rapids, Mich.

BICYCLES ON EASY PAYMENTS No extra charge. All makes new or 2d hd. Lowest price guaranteed. Largest stock & oldest dealers in U. S. Cata. free. Agts. wanted. *Rouse, Hazard & Co.* 77 G St., *Peoria, Ill*

HAVE YOU ANY USE FOR MONEY?

If so, we have a plan of our own which will put money in your pocket. It practically amounts to just this.

WE TAKE THE RISKS OF BUSINESS
WE FURNISH YOU CAPITAL
YOU TAKE NO RISK
YOU INVEST NO CAPITAL
YOU REAP THE BENEFITS

by becoming our solicitor for "CHILDHOOD; ITS CARE AND CULTURE," or "GLIMPSES OF FIFTY YEARS." With which would you prefer to work?

: : **PLEASE STATE YOUR CHOICE** : :

And we will send terms with full details of the plan. Assuredly, this is an offer which it is to your advantage to investigate. You can make more money in this business, if rightly conducted, than in any other and you can do much good. Send for details at any rate.

IT COSTS BUT A POSTAL CARD.

ADDRESS **SUBSCRIPTION BOOK DEPARTMENT.**
WOMAN'S TEMPERANCE PUB. ASS'N.
161 LA SALLE ST., CHICAGO.

THE PATHWAY TO EASTER

SEVEN WORDS FOR THE SEVEN DAYS

BY ROSE PORTER

To which has been added an Easter poem written for the W. C. T. U. by MARY LOWE DICKINSON. This consists of an elaboration of the utterances of Christ from the cross, and is peculiarly appropriate for Easter tokens. It is printed on excellent laid paper, and bound in embossed bristol. We make this an Easter specialty, and offer it at the exceedingly low price of 25c. per copy, 6 for $1.25, 12 for $2.25.

Send orders to WOMAN'S TEMPERANCE PUBLISHING ASSOCIATION,
161 La Salle Street, Chicago, Ill.

DO YOU WANT FACTS?

And do you desire others should know the facts in regard to the liquor traffic? *You cannot do better* than by securing a copy of that wonderful book,

The Temperance Movement

By Ex-SENATOR BLAIR.

It discusses

Alcohol and Health,
Alcohol and Crime,
Alcohol and Poverty,
License or Prohibition?
Alcohol and Wealth,
Alcohol and Labor,
The Forces Against Alcohol,
Temperance Organizations,
The Church.

It is a very valuable compendium of information. Every thinker and every leader in all causes should read it. It is a book of 583 pages, beautifully illustrated. We offer it, bound in cloth, at the ridiculously low price of $1.25 postpaid.

Address WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N, 161 La Salle St., Chicago, Ill.

LITTLE GEM FOLDING BAG.

The above cut represents a Folding Bag, so small when done up that it may be concealed in the hand or carried in the pocket, and strong enough to carry fifty pounds weight. Price, 50c. $3.50 per doz. Agents Wanted.

THE WORLD'S SPECIALTY CO.
Manufacturers of Novelties and Patented Articles.
ROOM 504, 85 DEARBORN ST., CHICAGO.

BEATTY Pianos $175. Organs $48. Want Ag'ts. Cat. *free*. Dan. F. Beatty, Wash'ton, N. J

Signal Notes.

THAT she cannot afford it is war-despoiled Chili's plea for not participating in the World's Fair.

RECENT data places the population of the globe at 1,480,000,000 souls; the land area at 52,821,000 square miles.

"No member shall be permitted to drink the white man's grog" is the pertinent regulation of a newly formed Zulu church in Africa.

"IT is never too late to mend." Chauncey M. Depew used to smoke twenty cigars a day, but finding it injurious to his health, he has stopped the use of tobacco entirely.

THERE are no Sunday papers in England. The attempt of the New York *Herald* to publish a Sunday issue of its London edition was a flat failure. This fact scores one for English conservatism.

THE opium habit is a dangerous contagion, which is spreading from its center in Asia, into other countries. As a form of iniquity it is unsurpassed, and should be met with most relentless opposition.

A COMPARISON made according to census estimates of 1887 shows that Russia has about 3 per cent, France 14½ per cent, England 16 per cent. Germany 20 per cent, the United States 22 per cent of population under school influence.

ILLINOIS is said to be the stronghold of the whisky power. The internal revenue collections of this state for the year ending in June were more than twice that of any other state—New York yielding $16,565,522, while Illinois paid $38,464,312.

THE international traveling commissioner of the Salvation Army, Colonel McKie, is now in this country, having been sent out on a tour of inspection by General Booth. He is accompanied by Assistant Staff Commander Platt, and the meetings which they conduct are remarkable in number and enthusiasm.

THE two causes which are credited with awakening the German people to the necessity of the temperance reform are first, the conviction that beer-drinking is weakening the moral and physical qualities of the nation, and second, the necessity of turning the beer material into bread. Statistics show that Germany devotes about a quarter of her productive energy to the liquor traffic, and that the "demand for bread can only be met by the denial of beer."

REV. DR. NEWTON, in the *Independent*, claims that the venerable system of Hinduism is crumbling away; the religion of the gospel is slowly but surely taking its place. The increase of the Christian population in ten years has been sixty-five per cent, while the heathen population has grown only eleven per cent. There are now 2,000,000 of native Christians in India. At the same rate of progress there will be 24,000,000 in fifty years, and 200,000,000 in one hundred years.

THE town of Harvey, Ill., is established on a solid temperance basis, and has proved that manufacturers can be more prosperous when their employés are prosperous and are free from the saloon curse. It has been fully demonstrated there, that men can do better work in foundries and iron and steel works without beer than with it. They have just located three additional industries. One hundred and sixty-eight new houses are under contract, and there is great activity in this manufacturing town. We are fully assured that Harvey is without a saloon, and the restrictions are such on every lot sold by the Harvey Land Association, that saloons cannot come in the future.

AT a certain prominent place in Cincinnati a new saloon has been opened, after fixing the place up in the most elaborate manner. The recess door in front is all that art can make it, finished with stained glass; on either side of the door are large show windows. In one is an easel holding a horseshoe of the most delicate roses, nicely imbedded with ferns, and in the other window is an elaborate decoration of crimson and white roses with fern leaves for the background. On the day of the opening a man in passing by was heard to say after gazing intently for some minutes on the display, "They ought to put on the window 'please omit flowers.'" Another one added, "This is our funeral;" and so it is, but mothers and widows will be called on to shed tears.—*Christian Worker.*

False Economy

Is practiced by many people, who buy inferior articles of food because cheaper than standard goods. Surely infants are entitled to the best food obtainable. It is a fact that the Gail Borden "Eagle" Brand Condensed Milk is the best infant food. Your grocer and druggist keep it.

Ivory Soap is especially valuable for bathing the skin of infants and very young children. It has a direct action on the pores, and not only thoroughly cleanses but softens and heals the skin.

Particular care should also be taken to wash the children's clothing in Ivory Soap. The garments will be whiter, cleaner and sweeter. The lather of Ivory is clean. There is no oil or grease in it. Dr. R. Ogden Doremus, of New York, says that the detergent properties of Ivory Soap are *unsurpassed.*

COPYRIGHT 1890, BY THE PROCTER & GAMBLE CO.

MORE FACTORIES LOCATED
BY
The Harvey Land Association
13 FACTORIES ∴ GREAT ACTIVITY AT **HARVEY**

J. MATHEWS, Steel Boiler, Tank Manufacturer and Founder —Boilers, Fire Fronts, Steel Water Towers, Steel Oil Tanks for railway cars and packing houses—*will begin building at once.*

THE CHICAGO ROCK-FACED STONE COMPANY, manufacturers of Pressed Stone for buildings, cornices, window trimmings, etc.

A. J. SWEENEY & SON, manufacturing Rolling-mill Machinery, Plate-glass Machinery, Traveling Cranes, etc., *have begun their new building.*

THE WELLS GLASS COMPANY, manufacturing Beveled Glass, Stained Glass for windows and decorated windows of all kinds. *Building half completed.*

THE BELLAIRE STAMPING COMPANY, manufacturing all kinds of Stamped Ware. *Just moving into their new building.*

NEW REPAIR SHOP at the Car Works, 100x300 feet. *Contract just let.*

BESIDES EIGHT INDUSTRIES in full operation.

600 HOUSES COMPLETED.

200 HOUSES UNDER CONTRACT—(Estimated).

IMPORTANT!—PLEASE READ THIS.

THE HARVEY LAND ASSOCIATION are the founders of Harvey, a temperance manufacturing town of unparalleled growth. THE HARVEY LAND ASSOCIATION is the only company or association that has subdivided and is selling the original subdivided lots in Harvey. Other subdivisions, or additions, and there are at least five of them, are wholly outside of the village of Harvey, and are NOT IN ANY WAY connected with the manufactories in the village of Harvey.

BE SURE before you buy any property represented as being in Harvey to see that the title comes through THE HARVEY LAND ASSOCIATION, and thus derive the benefit of the following contract with manufactories:

"And the said party of the first part in consideration of the agreements herein contained on the part of THE HARVEY LAND ASSOCIATION, hereby covenants and agrees that it will at all times in hiring employes give preference to persons living upon land owned or controlled by THE HARVEY LAND ASSOCIATION or its grantees, and that it will, so far as practicable, limit its employment of help to persons living upon land owned or controlled by said HARVEY LAND ASSOCIATION, or its grantees."

The above contract protects your property for all time and gives it added value over any property not thus protected.

Be sure and read the 36-page pamphlet before buying any property represented as being in Harvey, Send for plats. Address all inquiries to

The Harvey Land Association, 819 TO 825 THE ROOKERY
CORNER OF LA SALLE AND ADAMS STREETS, **CHICAGO, ILL.**

P. S. For the next 60 days we will pay your actual railroad fare from your homes to Chicago and return, provided it does not exceed 2½ per cent of what you purchase of us while here.
Mention THE UNION SIGNAL.

Care of the TEETH is of great importance. To secure a perfect dentifrice should be your aim. Test deliciously flavored

RUBIFOAM

Sample vial mailed free.
Address
E. W. HOYT & CO., Lowell, Mass.

If any of my Union Signal Friends

care to investigate a way to "corral" some dollars, I have a plan to present which has been wonderfully successful. No "canvassing;" nothing speculative; simply a dignified, practicable and popular matter of the greatest interest. "How much can be made?" That depends. But if you can give three hours or more per week you should clear at least $20 to $50 per month. I name these figures as the lowest that has been done with the kind of energy which I know—from experience—is yours.

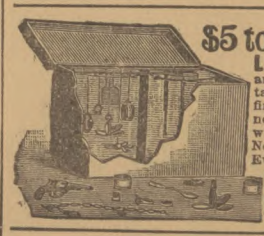
Such Opportunities Are well worth Looking Into?

For full information address GEO. C. HALL, Room 269, 280 Broadway, New York City.

ACME CORSET & DRESS PROTECTOR

A complete garment, worn under the corset or flannels, protecting the clothing from perspiration. Cheaper than dress shields 1 pair doing the work of 6. Misses', bust measure, 28-33, 80c; Ladies', bust measure 34-39, $1; Ladies', bust measure, 40-46, $1.25. M. DEWEY, Manf'r, 1397 West Monroe Street, Chicago.
AGENTS WANTED.
Send money by Post Office Order. Catalogue Free.

ORIGINAL
DRESS REFORM ROOMS.
(*Established 1875.*)
Complete lines of *Equipoise* and *Delsarte* Waists, Jenness-Miller Bodices, Bust Supports, Jersey-fitting combination suits, etc., etc.
Send stamp for free Illustrated Catalogue.
MRS. S. W. PIKE,
75 Madison Street, Chicago, Ill.



$5 to $15 per day, at home, selling **LIGHTNING PLATER** and plating jewelry, watches tableware, &c. Plates the finest of jewelry good as new, on all kinds of metal with gold, silver or nickel. No experience. No capital. Every house has goods needing plating. Wholesale to agents $5. Write for circulars. H. E. DELNO & Co., Columbus, O.

Just published, 12 Articles on Practical Poultry Raising, by FANNY FIELD, the greatest of all American writers on Poultry for Market and **POULTRY for PROFIT.** Tells how she cleared $449 on 100 Light Brahmas in one year; about a mechanic's wife who clears $300 annually on a village lot; refers to her 60 acre poultry farm on which she **CLEARS $1500 ANNUALLY.** Tells about incubators, brooders, spring chickens, capons, and how to feed to get the most eggs. Price 25 cts. Stamps taken. Address DANIEL AMBROSE, 45 Randolph St., Chicago.

$50.00 A WEEK

A bright, energetic man or woman wanted to take the **sole agency** for an article that is **needed in every home and indispensable in every office. SELLS AT SIGHT,** in town or country. **$700** in 90 days and a steady income afterward. A "Bonanza" for the right person. **Good jobs are scarce and soon taken.** *Write at once.*
J. W. JONES, Manager, Springfield, Ohio.

ALUMINUM SOUVENIR

Charm (dime size) with the Lord's Prayer coined in smallest characters, and strung on blue silk ribbon, sent free to any one sending 10 cents for sample copy of The **FREE** St. Louis Magazine. Aluminum is the wonderful new metal, bright as silver, light as wood, strong as steel, will not tarnish.
St. Louis Magazine, 901 Olive St., St. Louis, Mo.

THE UNION SIGNAL AND WORLD'S WHITE RIBBON.

WORLD'S WOMAN'S CHRISTIAN TEMPERANCE UNION — FOR GOD AND HOME AND EVERY LAND

Vol. XVIII.—No. 15.] CHICAGO, ILLINOIS, April 14, 1892. [Price $1.00 per Year in Advance.

Mrs. Ursula D. Herrick
2419 19th st
9-5-92

THE WORLD'S FAIR TEMPERANCE HEADQUARTERS AT HARVEY, ILL.

$ ONE DOLLAR $

ONE DOLLAR deposited now secures a room for yourself or friends for the World's Fair in the great WORLD'S FAIR TEMPERANCE HOTEL at Harvey, Ill., the greatest Temperance Headquarters in the World. See special offer below. The rooms are large and light, pure water, perfect ventilation; all outside rooms. Twenty-five minutes' ride to the World's Fair Grounds. Healthful, wholesome, perfect quiet. No disorderly persons allowed. **No Saloons in Town.** Great religious services on Sunday.

RATES.—Four persons in a room, fifty cents each per day. Two persons in a room, $1 each per day. One person only in a room, $1.50 per day. Meals on the European plan will cost from 15 cts. to 75 cts. as you may choose. The ride to the Fair Grounds will likely not exceed 5 cts. These rates are much less than Chicago prices for similar accommodations, and *THESE PRICES FOR ROOMS WILL ADVANCE* as soon as *5,000 SHARES OF $10 EACH ARE SOLD.*

GREAT SUNDAY MEETINGS

Will be held throughout the World's Fair at Harvey. These meetings will be addressed by the leading temperance men and other reformers of the world. Among those already engaged and who will be there and speak, are: Wm. T. Stead, of London, the great English journalist; Frances E. Willard, the Queen of Women; Dr. A. B. Leonard, D. D., one of the foremost platform orators of this country; Samuel Gompers, President of the American Federation of Labor, the largest labor organization in the world, and Mary A. Woodbridge, the statesman of the W. C. T. U. Among those who have been invited and will be secured if possible, are George William Curtis, General O. O. Howard, Dr. T. DeWitt Talmage, D. D., and many others of like fame.

Mary A. Woodbridge, Secretary of the National W. C. T. U., and President of the newly organized WORLD'S FAIR TEMPERANCE CLUB has this week closed arrangements with *The Harvey World's Fair Temperance Hotel* for the entertainment of her new national organization. It is estimated that this club will reach a membership of 50,000 in three months. Mary A. Woodbridge, President; Mary T. Lathrap, Mrs. F. H. Rastall, Vice-Presidents; B. F. Parker, Secretary; Clara C. Hoffman and Geo. B. Woodbridge, National Organizers.

A Texas College is negotiating for rooms for 200 Professors and Students. **1,000 Teachers** from a single State are forming a club and will be entertained at Our Hotel at Harvey.

Clara C. Hoffman, of Missouri, **Mary T. Lathrap,** of Michigan, and **Esther Pugh,** of Ill., were among the first to subscribe for the Guaranteed Profit Sharing Stock of our Hotel.

REMEMBER The Hotel is only two blocks from the Illinois Central R. R. Depot on 147th St., and close to the Grove where the Greatest Temperance and Educational Sunday Gatherings ever held in the world's history will take place during the Great Fair.

WHAT TO DO.

Those who order and pay for rooms now get their lodgings at present rates, and moreover among them will be distributed **ONE-HALF OF ALL THE PROFITS** of the enterprise during the **WORLD'S FAIR.** Meals need not now be paid for. Send only money to pay for lodgings. The way this is arranged is **Guaranteed Profit-Sharing Stock Certificates are Sold in Ten Dollar Shares.** This stock entitles one to rooms at above rates, *if taken now*, to the full face value of the stock, either for themselves or for their friends. Then when the Fair is over James B. Hobbs, President of the Commercial Loan and Trust Co., Gen. C. H. Howard and Mary A. Woodbridge will adjust the accounts and divide the profits into two equal parts, one of which will belong to the Hotel Company and the other to the patrons who buy now these **Guaranteed Profit-Sharing Certificates.** Only 10,000 shares offered. Rooms are guaranteed **ONLY** for those who engage them in advance on this plan. Work will begin on the Hotel to accommodate 1,000 guests as soon as 3,000 more shares are sold.

SPECIAL OFFER

In order to commence work at once, and until 5,000 shares at $10 each are sold, we will accept subscriptions on the following plan: Send us **One Dollar** for each share of **Ten Dollars** each which you may wish to take, and we will enter your name and reserve for you rooms to the full amount of the shares subscribed for. You can send the balance in monthly payments of **One Dollar** or more until fully paid. Use the form at the right in sending order.

REMEMBER, only 3,000 shares can be gotten on this plan. **SEND FOR YOURS BEFORE YOU LAY DOWN THIS PAPER.**

ONLY $100,000 WORTH OF THESE CERTIFICATES OFFERED. CASH WITH ORDER. SHARES $10 EACH.

THE HARVEY WORLD'S FAIR HOTEL AND ENTERTAINMENT CO.,

A CUT THIS OUT OR COPY IT,

Fill the blanks, SIGN IT, and pin it to a ONE DOLLAR BILL or ONE DOLLAR postal note for each share ordered, and mail it at once to Walter Thomas Mills & Co., 161 La Salle St., Chicago.

..... 1892.

Walter Thomas Mills & Co., 161 La Salle St., Chicago, Ill.:

I hereby subscribe for and agree to take and pay for rooms in The World's Fair Temperance Hotel at Harvey, Ill., on the *Guaranteed Profit-Sharing* plan, amounting to —— shares of Ten Dollars each, total $——. It is specially understood that these certificates are, when fully paid, non-assessable, without liability, and receivable at their full face value, and at the regular rates, in payment for rooms at the above Hotel during the World's Fair, besides entitled to *pro rata* share of one-half the profits of the enterprise. Inclosed find $—— cash payment on this subscription, the balance to be paid in installments of not less than *One Dollar per share* each calendar month until fully paid, but in the event of the default of any of these payments, or in the further event of grossly immoral or improper conduct on my part at any time prior to or during the World's Fair, all rights or claims hereunder are forfeited to and at the option of the said World's Fair Hotel and Entertainment Co.

Signed.....

Address.....

All orders for stock should be addressed to WALTER THOMAS MILLS & CO.,

OUR EXCLUSIVE AGENTS FOR SALE OF STOCK, 161 LA SALLE ST., CHICAGO, ILL.

READ THIS TWICE

We desire to call your attention to **THE SAFEST INVESTMENT** *you can now make. The opportunity will not be long offered, as the small amount now unsold will soon be taken. We refer to the stock of the*

Woman's Temperance Publishing Association

It has an established business. Capital stock, $125,000.

ABSOLUTELY NON-ASSESSABLE
DIVIDENDS PAID ANNUALLY

Price per share $25.
Address all inquiries to

WOMAN'S TEMPERANCE PUBLISHING ASSOCIATION,
161 LA SALLE STREET, CHICAGO, ILL.

HAVE YOU ANY USE FOR MONEY?

If so, we have a plan of our own which will put money in your pocket. It practically amounts to just this.

WE TAKE THE RISKS OF BUSINESS
WE FURNISH YOU CAPITAL
YOU TAKE NO RISK
YOU INVEST NO CAPITAL
YOU REAP THE BENEFITS

by becoming our solicitor for "CHILDHOOD; ITS CARE AND CULTURE," or "GLIMPSES OF FIFTY YEARS." With which would you prefer to work?

PLEASE STATE YOUR CHOICE

And we will send terms with full details of the plan. Assuredly, this is an offer which it is to your advantage to investigate. You can make more money in this business, if rightly conducted, than in any other and you can do much good. Send for details at any rate.

IT COSTS BUT A POSTAL CARD.

ADDRESS

SUBSCRIPTION BOOK DEPARTMENT,
WOMAN'S TEMPERANCE PUB. ASS'N,
161 LA SALLE ST., CHICAGO.

Correspondence.

A JAPANESE GIRL'S LETTER.

The following most naive and interesting letter is from a young Japanese student in the Northwestern University at Evanston, Ill.

DEAR UNION SIGNAL:—It is with gratitude to our common Master that, although a perfect stranger in this foreign land, I am permitted to attend this meeting, with a good opportunity to speak a few words in regard to my country, although it may be in poor English, which may possibly try your patience. You have at your command books, encyclopedias and the best speakers in the world to instruct you in regard to my country, and may know much about it that I do not know.

Japan, the land of the rising sun, is a small, independent empire in the eastern part of Asia, comprising the four large islands of Kiushiu, Shikoku, Yezo, and Nipon or rather Hondo, as we should call it. Besides these, there are more than 3,500 smaller ones. I was born on one of these main islands called Kiushiu. The meaning of *Kiu* is nine, in Japanese; *shiu* means country, so the exact meaning is that the island consists of nine countries.

Its situation is quite isolated from the other divisions of Japan. During the dark ages, despotic feudalism prevailed there in even greater force than in other parts of the empire. Then, too, its people differ greatly from those of the other islands, in character, manners, and customs and even in language. It is true, there is one pure language called Japanese, just as you have what is called "good English," and though, without doubt, your "accent" differs in various parts of the country, and peculiar expressions are used by people living in different sections, yet the differences are not nearly so great as in Japan. The language used by the Kiushiu people in old times could hardly be understood by others, and their manners were ruder and less polished than among some of their countrymen. This is the case even to the present day, so you must not judge the manners of the typical Japanese lady by mine, since I am only a Kiushiu girl.

The men of Kiushiu gloried in military rather than in industrial pursuits; they honored courage and a manly spirit. These strong influences exerted their power over the women also. My mother told me once that she liked the use of the gun better than that of the needle, and therefore had learned it.

But while fond of military glory the people of my native land were more ignorant of books than others; it can be said of them, however, that in courage and morality their reputation was far beyond that of their countrymen.

There are two or three ladies of my acquaintance who, so recently as fifteen years ago, shared with their husbands the dangers and the glories of the battle field. Such was the character of the Kiushiu people, but since "Old Japan" has fallen, and New Japan has won the day, the old Asiatic spirit has begun to pass silently away and to give place to the European ideas recently planted. We are quite proud, though, that most of the noted people in Japan came out of Kiushiu. Some American lady told me it is just the same with people born in Ohio. They are all very proud because they think there are more celebrated people from Ohio than any other. Former Kiushiu customs have become like those of other parts of Japan, and everybody understands our language now. Of course there are still a few places where the dialect is peculiar, and my native place is among them, so that when I first went to school a few years ago nobody could understand me. I had a very hard time—much harder than when I landed in America, for during the first few days of my Japanese school life, away from home, my lips were perfectly useless. I used to write out on paper what I wanted to say, and made many mistakes just as I am doing here.

People in my native land are no longer contented with worn-out doctrines of Asiatic morals and religions. Pagan religions seem to their inquiring minds mere relics of old superstition. True Christian education for men and women has been undertaken in many ways. The Imperial University in Tokio, the present capital of Japan, is sending out men of high culture by hundreds every year, to take some responsible position in governmental service or in private capacity. One or two more universities of high grade are soon to be founded, one in Kioto, the ancient capital where our Emperors once resided, and another in Tokio. One is to be wholly directed and carried on in the name of Christ. Girls' seminaries are found almost by the hundred, and are established in nearly every prominent city. Schools are constantly increasing. We Japanese, as you know, all have a keen appetite for everything new, so you will hardly find any school where some students are not studying an English course, even in the country grammar schools. The boarding school in the beautiful city of Kohe, where I spent the past few years, is quite a large one; it has fine buildings, and the students number 160, or perhaps more. Quite a large number of graduates are sent out every year. Most of these, scattered nearly all over Japan, are laboring for Christ's sake. Since the missionaries landed on our shores to preach the gospel not only by their words, but by earnest work and constant prayer, Christianity is becoming the leading religion of the land. Though the old religions, Shintoism and Buddhism, still prevail, they are losing ground, and are mostly believed by old people, and by the more ignorant classes.

The school which I attended was established "In His Name." Most of the students who come to it are unbelievers when they enter, but become Christians before they leave the school. This is the experience in all the Christian schools.

I joined the church in my native province, and all my brothers and sisters as well as my parents, and even my friends are Christians; yet I know since I went to the school at Kohe my faith in God has grown stronger. There were, at that time, four American missionary teachers, besides the Japanese teachers and all were "full of faith and the Holy Spirit."

The Christian women of Kohe are very earnest. A few years ago Mrs. Leavitt, of the World's Christian Temperance Union came to Japan and organized societies in many places, and as she visited Kohe to start the movement there, I became a member of the W. C. T. U., in which you are all so much interested in the United States. There are now hundreds of members of that society in Japan. Even in the Kohe church, where we belong, there are more than a hundred members of the union. In school we had three different societies for helping others; a temperance union, a home and also a foreign missionary society.

In our bi-monthly temperance meeting each one of us contributed something to the interest of the meeting, sometimes showing our schoolmates the effects of alcohol by chemical experiments. Let me tell you briefly how I became the member of this society. While I was in Kohe school the special meeting was held on this subject one Sunday evening, and two ladies had a debate about the temperance society. At first, in spirit, I was on the negative side, because the leading Protestant churches in Japan are really temperance societies, and of course we Christians do not drink wine.

One of our teachers, however, told us about Paul's view of such matters and his pity for the weak brothers, and I saw clearly that to save the weak brothers some special organization was needed. Then she sung, "Where is my wandering boy to-night?" I was deeply impressed and determined *then* and *there* to be a member of the W. C. T. U. Since then I have had a very strong desire to do my best for this noble society. I sincerely hope to know the temperance method by some way while I am in this country. Though my family are all Christians, yet they are not the members of this society for they have the same opinion as I had before. I had great discussions about the drinking of wine. Sometimes I broke the wine bottles. I am afraid you will think me a very rude girl, but I want to be very cruel toward wine.

The Home Missionary Society, which I said before, is for the purpose of sending out missionaries to many parts of Japan. Students are especially engaged in teaching the gospel during vacation.

Our Foreign Missionary Society was organized to help in the work being done in China, India and Turkey.

Perhaps you will wonder why we should organize a "Foreign" missionary society, when our own country is not yet evangelized. I can only answer, "We could not help it." We were constrained by the love of Christ, although some said, "We ought not to stretch out our hands to other lands while Japan is still partly destitute of the Gospel"; others said, "All the more reason why we should send the Gospel abroad." We should show our gratitude for the light already received, by following the example of those who sent us the Gospel. So we organized both societies and the result has been that the *home-work* has not suffered.

Although neither my parents nor their children ever worshipped any idol before their conversion to Christianity, my good grandmother was an earnest believer in Buddhism, carefully observing the Buddha's birthday by partial fasting, and worshipping her idol every day. She did not, however, content herself with daily prayer, she would offer before the image she adored, the choicest gift she could make in the shape of food. Grain by grain, she would pick out with patient care, the finest and whitest rice used for food, taking only the grains that seemed perfect, and making a delicate cake of them with which to please the god she worshipped.

I think if we love Christ as truly as my dear grandmother loved her idol, we will offer to Him all that is best and finest in this world; and gold and silver will only seem a little thing when we offer them to Him who has bought for us what is whiter than the fairest rice-grains, "the Pearl of great price."

Our Library Table.

There is ever a certain amount of fascination in anything savoring of prophecy or prediction. Not a few works of fiction have recently been placed before the public whose plots, laid years hence, hold enough of the possible, and are so linked to the present wonderful record of human progress as to win for themselves hearty favor. Thomas Fitch and Anna M. Fitch have written BETTER DAYS, OR, A MILLIONAIRE OF TO-MORROW, a story whose opening date is July, 1892. The book is dedicated "To the eight thousand millionaires of America." The narrative is well sustained throughout. The principal characters are men of fabulous wealth with the corresponding control over the welfare of wage-workers and the finances of the nation. David Morning becomes the possessor of a gold mine in the Santa Catalina mountains, the resources of which far exceed those of any mine on record. Its owner meets and solves the problem of unselfish, just disposition of this wealth, that it may do the greatest amount of good to the greatest number possible. The story is full of opportune suggestions, as the tendency of the age is toward trusts and monopolies which favor the few to the exclusion of the many.

F. J. Schulte & Co., 298 Dearborn St., Chicago.

ON THE THRESHOLD, by Theodore T. Munger. This work contains a series of lectures to young people, of which too high commendation would be difficult to write. The author speaks out of a true understanding of human nature and its ambitions. He reaches his audience by inspiring them through the high, sweet keynote he himself has sounded. The book is acceptable for and must prove helpfully suggestive to young and old alike.

Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston and New York.

CONSUMPTION; HOW TO PREVENT IT AND HOW TO LIVE WITH IT. This most practical work, by Dr. N. S. Davis, Jr., is, perhaps, one of the best written for the general public, for the reason that it holds out no false hopes, but from scientific and yet simple analyses of the nature and causes of the dread malady, proceeds to sensible discussions of the manner in which it may be "lived with," or even prevented. "It is not possible," writes Dr. Davis in the closing chapter, "by any means with which we are now acquainted, to eradicate the disease from the world; but if all who are predisposed were shown their danger and instructed in regard to the means by which it could be averted, it would require not more than one, or, at most two generations, to reduce its mortality as much as vaccination has reduced the mortality of small-pox."

Published by F. A. Davis, at 1231 Filbert St., Philadelphia, Penn.

To those who watch with interest the growth of Methodist mission work in foreign lands, A WINTER IN INDIA AND MALAYSIA, by Rev. M. V. B. KNOX, Ph. D., D. D., will be a welcome source of much valuable information. Perhaps no better word can be said of this book than that written by Bishop John F. Hurst, D. D., LL.D., in the introduction: Dr. Knox's "WINTER IN INDIA AND MALAYSIA" is so well written, so full of life and movement, and has so sprung out of the very experience and needs of the pastor at home, that they who read will hardly cease until they reach the end. . . . It should have a place on the pastor's table, in the Sunday-school library, and in the Christian homes in all parts of our land. . . . The book, however, is mostly to be prized for its intense and beautiful loyalty to the kingdom of the Christ."

Hunt & Easton, New York City. Price $1.20.

Every person wishing to become thoroughly familiar with the World's Fair City should be provided with the "STANDARD GUIDE TO CHICAGO" for the year 1892. There are between 125.000 and 150,000 subjects treated of in this volume, from the number of miles of sewers in the city to the earnings of the national banks, and from a description of the Exposition buildings to the presentation of the factory products and the wages received by the employés of the city. It is published in two bindings only—cloth and gold, postage prepaid, $1; flexible morocco and gold, postage prepaid, $2. The Standard Guide Company, 358 Dearborn street, Chicago, are the publishers.

MIND IS MATTER, OR, THE SUBSTANCE OF THE SOUL, by William Hemstreet, is a book of psychological interest, which, although dealing very decidedly with questions that are, by their nature, beyond the realm of positivism, nevertheless contains matter that is rich in its suggestiveness. The world at large is becoming more and more conversant with the study of mental science and if THE SUBSTANCE OF THE SOUL has no further good in it, the first chapter on "Mental Dynamics" is well worth thoughtful reading. Fowler & Wells Co., 775 Broadway, N. Y.

DRUMMOND'S ADDRESSES: *The Greatest Thing in the World; Pax Vobiscum; The Changed Life; "First!" How to Learn How; What is a Christian? The Study of the Bible*

This author's works are too widely known and admired to need more than mere mention, yet this edition of the "Addresses" by Thomas Whittaker, New York, is so attractively unique as to call forth an individual eulogy for itself. In a binding of lavender and white and gold, of a convenient size for handling, and clear, easy reading print, the little book makes a delightful accessory to private libraries. Price 50 cents.

THE TEMPERANCE MELODIST, issued by the Primitive Methodist Book Depot, London, England, far outdoes in size, variety of selections and expense of binding, corresponding volumes in America. It contains a number of hymns from "The White Ribbon" song book and is altogether a very choice production.

THE UNION SIGNAL AND WORLD'S WHITE RIBBON.

WORLD'S WOMAN'S CHRISTIAN TEMPERANCE UNION — FOR GOD AND HOME AND EVERY LAND

"THOU HAST GIVEN A BANNER TO THEM THAT FEAR THEE; THAT IT MAY BE DISPLAYED BECAUSE OF THE TRUTH."

Vol. XVIII.—No. 15.] CHICAGO, ILLINOIS, April 14, 1892. [Price $1.00 per Year in Advance.

SINCE OUR LAST ISSUE.

Tokio, Japan, has been visited by a disastrous fire.

The maple sugar crop is reported as one-fourth of the average size.

The Italian government has forbidden open-air celebrations on May-day.

Cornell University announces that hereafter summer courses will be given.

W. T. Baker was on Friday reëlected president of the Columbian Exposition board of directors.

Kentucky passed a bill on Thursday appropriating $100,000 for the state exhibit at the Exposition.

The President recognized Arbor Day, April 8, by planting three trees in the White House garden.

Three million five hundred thousand acres were opened to white settlers in Oklahoma Territory April 13.

Great misery and suffering exist in Atlanta, Ga., as a result of pneumonia and fever in the factory district.

Marshall Field has given $100,000 to the Chicago University, provided that a million dollars be raised within ninety days.

The American society for the extension of university teaching has decided to establish a seminary for the training of university extension lecturers and organizers.

It has been decided to discuss the question of Sunday opening of the Exposition on the second day of the next session of the National Commission, which will probably be October 6.

Women throughout the state of Illinois voted on April 5 for school trustees. In Evanston Madame Willard, in her eighty-ninth year, cast the first ballot of her life, as the fulfillment of a lofty purpose.

The ladies of Chicago have prevailed upon the managers of street car lines to display in their cars printed notices concerning the undesirability of spitting upon the floors. A diminution of the loathsome practice is already noticed.

Lady Somerset and Miss Willard spoke at Amherst, Tuesday evening, April 5, before the semi-annual state convention of the Massachusetts W. C. T. U.; on April 9 they visited Wellesley College, addressing the seven hundred students, many of whom wore the white ribbon, and on April 10 they spoke for the Lasell Seminary Congress.

The National Commission of the Columbian Exposition has decided to have a synopsis of all petitions against the opening of the gates on Sunday and the sale of liquor on the grounds printed for the benefit of the Commission, in order that the members might have them for reference when the time comes for the discussion of the questions. The right of petition was eulogized as one of the dearest of American institutions.

PROHIBITION prohibited, even in New York. On Sunday, April 4, saloons and gambling houses were tightly shut; let us hope that other haunts of sin were also barred and bolted. The like was never seen in Gotham. What was the reason? One Christian minister had preached against the abominations of his own city and had kept on preaching; had arraigned the sworn officers of the law as vulgar roughs leagued with the immoral and criminal classes. He had been cited to appear before the grand jury, had made his words good by sure testimony, the jury had arraigned the police; the police did not dare longer to let the law remain like a rusty sword in a still more rusty scabbard. So they set at work to do, under the lash of public criticism, what they ought always to have done. Who will roll away the stone for us in other cities? Where is the Dr. Parkhurst of Chicago and St. Louis, Baltimore and Boston? Heaven grant that he may soon appear with thunderbolts.

THIS is the last call for self-denial week, which follows Easter Sunday, lasting from April 17 to 23. Do not neglect to secure the blessing that comes from a real sacrifice as well as to contribute to the many needs of our work. Send the value of the self-denial to the your local union, or to the state, National or World's treasurer.

AMONG the reasons that cause us to hope for the return of Lady Henry Somerset next year, and hereafter not unfrequently to the country that has learned so much to love her, is the fact that she has admitted to one of our leaders that, taking 100 as a standard of first-class health, 70 would represent her status in England and 95 in America. This is owing to the practical cessation, while she has been in this country, of the headaches to which she has been subject when at home.

MRS. MARY SPARKES WHEELER, Phœnixville, Pa., superintendent of the missionary fund of the W. C. T. U., has entered on her work, and is hoping to secure many offers by which we shall be able to branch out according to the request of the convention held in Faneuil Hall last November. We have already made arrangements for a missionary to Japan and South Africa. Lady Henry Somerset is confident she will be able to have one sent to India from England. This is a good beginning, and before the year is out, if Mrs. Wheeler is successful, we expect to send three more white-ribboners, one to China and two to other important points in the Orient. Read the form of constitution on page 12.

A RECEPTION in the city hall, with the mayor to preside, and a great public meeting, in Liverpool, will greet Lady Henry Somerset on her arrival in that city. The British Women's Temperance Association follows soon after, and the World's W. C. T. U. conference, with a reception from her white-ribbon comrades, and immense meetings in St. James Hall; a school of methods in the summer; organizing trips with Miss Hood and Miss Balgarnie; the establishing of the new weekly paper, *The World's White Ribbon* (English edition of THE UNION SIGNAL), the preparation of sketches and articles for us here—all these, with the oversight of so much property, make this noble leader one of the busiest women living, and in ways the most beneficent. Her correspondence alone is enough to keep one person constantly occupied. Happily she has good health, a cheerful disposition, and boundless faith in God.

NINE young women in the becoming costume of the professional nurse, adorned with roses of the deepest red, the white aprons and dainty lace caps contrasting effectively with the dark earnest eyes—such was the picture that presented itself to an intelligent, cultured audience in South Park Avenue Church, Chicago, on the last Tuesday evening in March. The occasion was an auspicious one, being the first public graduating exercises of the nurses' Training School of the National Temperance Hospital. The president of the board, Mrs. M. E. Kline, announced that one hundred and fifteen lectures had been delivered and three hundred and fifty-nine class recitations held during the year. Fifty-three calls for outside nursing had been responded to and $1,000 had been collected for the same. The main address was given by Dr. Chas G. Davis, the president of the medical staff, on the subject of "Human Happiness," showing conclusively that health and the agencies that lead to its preservation and restoration are the foundation of all happiness. Several selections of choice music were rendered. The president of Illinois W. C. T. U., Mrs. L. S. Rounds, made a brief address of great beauty to the graduates and the exercises closed by the presentation of the diplomas and the badge of the hospital bearing these initials: N. T. H.—T. S. on one side, and the picture of a ministering nurse on the other.

OUR good and great friend, Edward Everett Hale, who has made his name a higher title than the colleges have been able to confer, celebrated his seventieth birthday April 3 by preaching as usual, only better, if possible, to his church in Boston in the morning, and addressing the juvenile temperance societies in the afternoon. He urged the boys to keep their bodies as clean from liquor as God made them, and illustrated his point by comparing the physical structure to that of a steam-engine which is so easily clogged and made unfit for use by the coming of any foreign element into its intricate machinery. At the public reception on the next day, Dr. Hale remarked at the close of the unique exercises, "Love is the only life; the one thing to live for and the only thing worth dying for."

FIFTY years ago in England a woman was hung because she stole a few yards of cloth, but the revulsion of feeling caused by a sentence so severe led to the repeal of all laws involving the forfeiture of life—except for murder. Within a few days in England two poachers have been hung for killing a game-keeper who sought to shoot them because they were trying to shoot birds in the hunting preserves of some rich landowner. Strenuous efforts were made to secure a commutation of sentence from the home secretary, but he declined to interfere. Great indignation is felt in England that such an outrage should be committed, and "all for one miserable bird," as Liberal members of Parliament tauntingly said to their conservative opponents. We venture to predict that never again will Englishmen have their lives taken away that the field sports of the aristocracy may not be interfered with. The game laws must go, and the wonder is that they have staid so long. In Scotland whole villages have been demolished that deer parks might be extended, and the patience of the people under such wrongs is the astonishment of the New World.

NO SIGN of the times is more encouraging than the discussion by experts of the question of better hygiene. One of the leaders in this movement is Charles F. Wingate, of New York City, who has invested twenty years in the inspection of tenement houses. He says the rarest thing in the great metropolis is fresh air and good light. One of the first phrases in the Declaration of Independence is the creed of his new movement—the right to life. The poor children of New York are being actually deprived of life. It is not the desire of Mr. Wingate to abolish all the tenements in the city, but there are some that must be torn down and dragged out. There is one on Washington street of which he speaks especially. He says he has a record of that building for twenty years. The bad air, the darkness of the halls and back rooms, the lack of washwater have caused ten times more deaths than in the wholesome tenements. In hallways that are utterly dark, people have to carry all their water up six flights of stairs! Happily there are now laws that can oblige the owners of that and similar buildings to make them light and healthful. Such buildings when found in a group ought to be condemned, demolished, and the grounds turned into playgrounds for the children. We are far behind the ancients in our provision for outdoor sport. Open-air exercise for children is to-day one of the most important social questions. The tendency toward physical degeneracy now observed in all large cities must systematically antagonize the happiness of future humanity in a great measure, and diminish the opportunities for the children of the coming generation to develop strong and healthy bodies. There must be more small parks in our great cities. The earnestness of one man in New York City turned a potter's field into beautiful Washington Square; instead of covering the remains of the dead, it has for many years been preserving the lives of the living.

Contributed.

ALIVE.

BY MARY LOWE DICKINSON.

ALIVE! Yes, after the midnight
Of anguish and bloody sweat,
After the kiss of betrayal
On cheeks with the night-dews wet,
After the judgment chamber,
Reed-scepter and crown of thorn
And scourge,—and the sorer smiting
Of curse, and denial and scorn.

Alive! Yes, after the spear-wound,
The thirst, and the gall and myrrh,
After the grave whose portal
God's angel alone could stir;
After the sun shrank—shrouded—
And the pale stars hid in shame;
Alive, and the whole world ringing
With the glory of His name!

Alive! And He cometh to meet us,
Over our troubled sea;
Alive! And he goeth before us,
Into our Galilee.
Alive, that our sorrow and sighing,
Our sin, and weakness and loss
May die with the pangs of His dying,
May share in the grace of His cross.

For this at the Easter dawning,
Ring out, O gladsome bells;
The whole world's song of morning
In music ebbs and swells.
From humblest souls and greatest
Glad Easter praises rise,
Earth's sad eyes gazing Godward
Have seen the Christ arise.

RECOLLECTIONS OF NOTED MEN AND WOMEN.*
IX.

BY LADY HENRY SOMERSET.

Charles Somers—Earl Somers.

Though we travel the world over to find the beautiful, we must carry it with us or we find it not; the best of beauty is a finer charm than skill in surfaces, in outlines or rules of art can ever teach, namely, a radiation from the work of art of human character.—Emerson.

Among the many who visit the world's oldest range of hills there are hundreds yearly from America, who, with a loving, dutiful diligence that is sweetly pathetic, linger among all the fairest and most historic spots in the mother country. Across the long line of Malvern hills, covered with golden gorse and purple brambles, the stranger is directed to undulating slopes and wooded valleys that form part of the old royal chase, dating back centuries, when on the wild borders of Wales, hunting deer and game, kings took their pleasure.

The groves of gnarled oak could tell tales of those "good old times" when gaily caparisoned lords and ladies rode with chained and hooded hawk, or galloped after the shy stag through the long bracken.

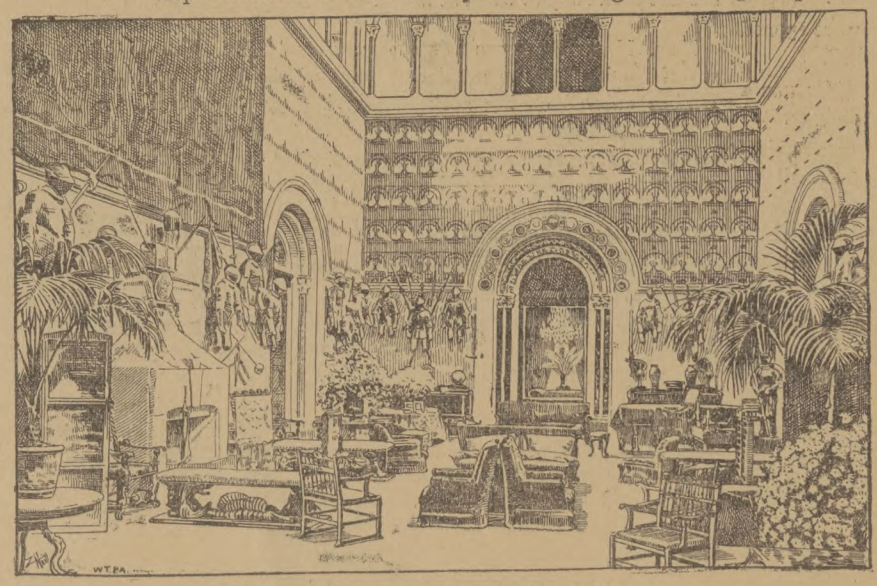
They could also speak of darker days when the clank of armed horsemen brought terror to the heart of the herdsmen on the hills. When amid clouds of dust the somber uniforms of Cromwell's soldiers, elated by the victory at neighboring Worcester, made for the old castle, staunchly defended by that loyal follower of the king, Sir Richard Cocks.

They stand to-day—those trees, their knotted knees hidden in fern, and overlook the chase; the many who pass pause and wonder at their age, while some more thoughtful—looking up at those gnarled branches wrapped in the shroud of winter, and bedecked with the gay garments of summer for so many recurring centuries—seem to feel that they "have plagiarized a heart and answered with a voice."

Amid these shady groves there stands an oak on whose topmost bough the sacred mistletoe is found. There are but three such trees in the kingdom, they were held sacred by the Druids, and with solemn rites they dedicated them to their deities. The way leads through a long ridge of dark yew trees that almost meet overhead, then through a burst of breezy, upland slope where the road turns sharply, disclosing the massive walls and turrets that rise from the glittering waters of the rippling lake;—a scene so still, so undisturbed by human life, that one is almost tempted to believe that the inhabitants lie buried in the sleep of centuries and await the vital touch of present-day humanity to call them back again to waiting work.

The surmise is true in part, for if you turn away from the main entrance, nestling unseen under the shadow of the great walls, the little village lies—one row of trim, sweet English cottages with thatched roofs and gay gardens. The schoolhouse stands facing the village green and just beyond the church, under whose covered, lytch gate have rested many on their way to a last home. Enter the Gothic church, exquisite in architectural proportions, rebuilt by the grandfather of the present owner of the estate, cross to the side chapel and you will see, where lie the bodies of a long line of ancestry, the still marble figure of the last earl, forever sleeping in unbroken rest; the fair pleasure grounds and lordly palace are forever monuments of his artistic knowledge and creative skill. The light falls from a lattice-window on the recumbent effigy; the shadows made by the trailing ivy branches as they wave in the wind across the casement are the only living, moving things in the stillness of death's chamber.

A head grand in its proportions, magnificent in intellectual development, sculptured with all the skill of the master hand of that great artist, Sir Edgar Boehm, tells the history of the qualities which made Lord Somers a man remarkable in his generation. The quick dignity of the outline speaks of the nobility of his really great character, while the gentleness of the clasped hand, holding the cross, reveals the childlike simplicity of the faith that clung to the "hope that was in him" and kept the vision of the heavenly clear and bright in the



ARMORIAL HALL, EASTNOR CASTLE.

midst of an age of uncertainty and unbelief. On the gray stone base of the monument are carved the heraldic devices which tell of his descent from a great ancestor, the Chancellor who secured to the English crown the Protestant succession and of whom Macaulay speaks as one of England's greatest statesmen. His sister married the owner of the old castle which has now given way to the more modern structure that has stood for only a hundred years.

Charles Somers, Earl Somers, was their descendant, and tenth owner in direct succession of the property in Herefordshire and Worcestershire from which he took two of his titles, Viscount Eastnor and Baron of Evesham.

Artistic skill has made this monument worthy of him whom it commemorates, the record of the annals of the past have given it historic interest, but the touch of living hands that loved speaks with the truest eloquence of all that his life meant to a home circle; the flower wreaths freshly blooming laid by his sculptured form, tell of a devotion that withers not with the icy blast of death, and the beauty of the surroundings was evoked by the faithful love of her whose life was bound with his in a tie not even death could sunder.

Turn from the church, retrace your steps across the village and enter the gate that leads through smooth-shaven lawns and fine plantations to the entrance of the castle, cross the moat now dry, where hawthorns blossom and the shadows chase each other over the grass; enter the archway which guards the great courtyard and you stand on the steps before the massive oak doors of Eastnor Castle. Twice every week they open to the public and those who care to see the art treasures collected by the last Earl Somers, have an opportunity to gratify their curiosity or satisfy their thirst for knowledge.

A flight of steps leads you to the great hall on whose walls are ranged coats of mail belonging to the bodyguard of Charles V. of Spain; weapons of various dates and tapestries of the fifteenth century hang on either side the fireplaces. A cloistered gallery runs around three sides of the structure which rises to the arched windows and timbered roof, sixty feet in height. The designs for the early Romanesque decorations which ornament the walls were carved out under the direct supervision of Lord Somers, and the pictures that hang on the walls of the great staircase, the best examples of the early and finest specimens of modern masters, were collected by him, as was also the splendid variety of choice books that fill the shelves of the two libraries.

The family portraits have examples of Vandyke, Romney and Sir Joshua Reynolds; among them is one of Lord Somers in his Oxford gown, taken when he graduated from Trinity College in 1837. He began his school life at Harrow, one of the largest public schools in England, when he was ten years old. The discipline of those days was so severe,—the detestable system of fagging being then in vogue, whereby the younger boys were forced to serve the older—that he bore all his life the scars of boiling coffee, having met with an accident well nigh inevitable to one so inexperienced in the culinary art, when, as a little fellow he was obliged to rise at five in the morning to prepare breakfast for his master.

Before going to college he read for two years with the Rev. F. D. Maurice, whose close friendship he retained through life and whose exquisite sensibility found in his pupil the readiest response. Mr. Maurice, in his journal, speaks of the responsibility he felt in influencing a life likely to have great weight in after years upon the interests of humanity.

The most salient feature of his college career was perhaps the friendships that he formed with men who afterwards made their mark upon the age. Among these were John Ruskin, the art critic, Robert Lowe, the politician, Sir Charles Newton, the archæologist, Robert Curzon and many others. After taking his degree my father enjoyed a long experience of foreign travel; he visited Greece and personally superintended some very interesting excavations which resulted in valuable acquisitions to the British Museum; he afterwards reconnoitered the sites of Babylon and Nineveh and was largely instrumental in helping Sir Henry Layard to arrive at conclusions, the outcome of which was the uncovering of those famous ruins which revealed a mine of historic lore, and the transfer of these most remarkable remains to our national collection. His rare gift as an artist enabled him to reproduce scenes from those far-off lands, then practically unknown to the tourist and inaccessible to the English-speaking world. Few amateurs have attained such distinction with the pencil and the brush. He had worked under the best masters of his day. The great Turner was his friend, and a painter whom he very closely studied, the luminous quality of his sketches and the atmospheric effects which he obtained affording evidence of this.

He accompanied Mr. Robert Curzon in his explorations of the unknown treasures of the Greek monasteries; the results of their study are given in Mr Curzon's famous book the "Monasteries of the Levant." In some of the earliest, Christian manuscript copies were discovered throwing new light upon the study of the Bible and the Church Fathers. He made drawings of Athos, Pergamos and many other well-known centers of early Christian influence and a careful sketch of that famous monastery, perched like an eagle's nest on the summit of a sheer-rock into which the novice is drawn up in a basket and, having taken the vows, descends no more.

On returning from his eastern travels my father entered the House of Commons and sat as a Conservative, thus representing the politics of his family for several generations. But about 1849 he joined the Liberals, supporting the common law agitation introduced by Sir Robert Peel and Richard Cobden.

Lord Canning was not only an intimate friend, but married his first cousin, Charlotte Stuart, and thus in early life he was brought under the influence of many Liberal statesmen, whose policy he supported until within a few years of his death.

Lord Palmerston, Lord Landsdowne, and the Duke of Argyle were among those who recognized him as a brilliant conversationalist, and used often to remark that if he would but make in the House of Lords some of the wise and witty utterances which made him so welcome in political and literary circles, he would be

*Copyrighted.

among the foremost statesmen of his time. His natural self-depreciation was his great, indeed, his only hindrance in the work of life—it made him a student and a scholar rather than a politician and a statesman.

In 1850, Mr. G. F. Watts, the now famous academician, painted a portrait which, when exhibited in the Royal Academy in London, created a sensation. It represents a tall, etherial figure, clad in a simple grey gown and loose, long cloak, the hands clasped and the beautiful face looking out into a distance which seemed to hold for her the vision of things to be. A young man standing before that portrait turned to a friend and said, "I will meet her, if possible, before many days."

A few weeks later this came to pass in Lord Palmerston's celebrated *salon*, and the beautiful Miss Pattle, whose appearance in London society had evoked universal admiration, met Lord Somers for the first time, and they were married a few months later.

After the birth of their first child, who writes these lines, (not only from affectionate remembrance, but because she believes the record is one well worth the making), his love of foreign travel led him to start once more for those lands which held for him so great a fascination. Upon this journey he was accompanied by Lady Somers who bore the fatigue of camping out among the Bedouins of Arabia with the intrepid spirit which made her a companion so congenial to his adventurous spirit.

On their return to England my father was appointed Lord-in-waiting to the Queen, and passed some time in the routine of court life, chiefly at Windsor, Osborne, and Balmoral. During this time Louis Napoleon, then emperor of the French, and the Empress Eugenie, visited England. Lord Somers had known the emperor in former years when he was looked upon as little more than an adventurer, and the kindness shown him then was never forgotten by the "soldier of fortune."

My father was appointed to be his special escort, and always spoke of him as a man of remarkable abilities. I have at Eastnor Castle a gold snuff box with his miniature surrounded by diamonds which he presented to Lord Somers, as a token of appreciation at the end of his state visit to the English court.

So varied, however, were the friendships of my father, and so varied the fortunes of the unhappy emperor, that some years later, when a ball was given in our London home to celebrate my *entrée* in society, the news was brought to the ballroom that the Franco-Prussian war had been declared. Members of the Orleans family were guests on that occasion, and dancing was forgotten, while the gray dawn saw them discussing the political situation and their chances of returning to the French throne.

Court duties brought my father in frequent contact with Prince Albert for whom he entertained the warmest regard and the highest esteem. He was among those who gave the full meed of praise to that great man while he was living, although many acclaimed his memory who failed to recognize during his lifetime, that he was a prince in that best sense of the word, which means a true and loyal Christian man.

The routine, however, of court life was hardly consonant with my father's studious tastes, and after a few years, notwithstanding the great kindness of the queen, he sent in his resignation.

From 1851 until his death in September, 1884, he sat in the House of Lords, serving often on committees and doing much valuable, though not conspicuous work. He was sought by the leaders of his party who attached much importance to his opinions and relied greatly on his judgment, although he was not a speaker, owing to the shyness of disposition that has been already mentioned.

The collection of pictures, books, antiquities and curios with which Eastnor Castle is embellished, was gathered by Lord Somers during his travels in the East and on the Continent. Few men were better judges of mediæval art; Lord Lindsay, whose books are acknowledged standards, and Sir Charles Eastlake, who made the most important purchases for the National Gallery, frequently consulted him. He was for years on the committee of the National Portrait Gallery and a trustee of the British Museum. The Earl of Warwick, whose historic castle is known to almost every foreigner who visits England, was my father's most intimate friend and congenial companion. Their literary and artistic tastes threw them together and many were the expeditions made by them in search of art treasures among the old palaces of Italian towns and cities.

My father's great desire to improve the artistic tastes of his countrymen was the prime motive in those often laborious undertakings. He had a rare power of recognizing artistic talent, and much of the decoration at Warwick and Eastnor Castles was designed by an architect whom he had trained from boyhood, Mr. George Fox. His gratitude and affection led him to execute artistic work for my father which had in it some of the inspiration that marked the achievements of the early Italian masters for their loved patrons.

Some years before Lord Somers' death the heart disease, which afterwards proved fatal, left him well nigh an invalid, and winter after winter he was forced to leave the home he held so dear and seek the sunny shores of the Riviera. On these journeys he was accompanied by my mother whose unceasing care and devoted nursing sweetened those years of sleeplessness and pain. She had been his constant companion in artistic research, and he relied much upon her excellent judgment and fine taste. My sister, the present Duchess of Bedford, was also frequently with him and her scholarly mind afforded him continual pleasure, his suffering being often for the time forgotten in the charm of her conversation and companionship.

It is not alone, however, in the circles of the great, the learned, the literary and artistic that Lord Somers is remembered. There is not a cottager on his estates at Eastnor who will not gladly entertain a patient listener with long stories of his kindness and benevolence. His men of business looked upon him as a friend. His genial and warm-hearted disposition and his childlike simplicity of mind made him especially beloved. None had a greater fund of witty anecdote, and no laugh was so inspiring to mirth as his. He

LIBRARY AT EASTNOR CASTLE.

strove after no effect but was always the same easy affable host to every comer, from the shy, country curate to the prince or prime minister. The secret of his popularity was his utter absence of self-consciousness or pride. From every one he felt he had something to learn and was always intent on acquiring whatever could be imparted by any.

His faith was as simple as his disposition. In spite of all the temptations which profound learning gives to unbelief, he retained a deep love and reverence for the Bible and for its inspired teaching, and to the time of his death busied himself daily in making accurate translations from the Greek in the endeavor to acquire new light on the meaning of obscure passages.

When at a comparatively early age the call came which ended the earthly career of this great mind, that summons but opened the door to the kingdom of light where we "know no more in part," and England lost one of those true-hearted men whose genuine goodness is the patent of their nobility.

THE EASTER THOUGHT OF AUNT MEHITABLE PERKINS.

BY HELEN CAMPBELL.

The young minister stood for a moment in the vestry door, and then with hat pulled down over somber brows walked slowly with bent head toward the parsonage. It was not a cheerful spot. Like many other things in Linborough, moss and mould were on the walls and confusion ruled in garden and meadow, even the box, by nature, perpendicular and well ordered, taking on a rakish and lop-sided expression, shared by wandering vines and unkempt and frowsy shrubs. Beyond, lay the valley smiling in the warm sunshine of a capricious April day, a promise of the summer that even May might hesitate to fulfill.

Easter came late this year, and spring seemed bent upon giving more genuine share in it than most New England springs afford. The daffodils held their cheerful heads erect, and lilac buds were pointing into green before the little, gray house nearest the old church, a house so small that one wondered how Aunt Mehitable ever found room for her generous proportions. It stood on the very edge of the glebe-land, given three generations before to the church, still endowed and thus a source of no anxiety where salary was concerned. Values had risen. The old endowers had builded better than they knew and from rents, meadow-land and other sources came in a revenue that made the minister's salary less a disgrace than is most often the story of village pastorates.

It was then no question of want troubling the Rev. Arthur Haddon as he walked lingeringly from the church, Aunt Mehitable's eyes full upon him though she seemed to be absorbed in her daffodils and crocuses. She had slipped from the church as the service ended, a long sigh escaping as the outer air was reached. Inside the walls was an ancient and musty flavor of moth-eaten cushions, ancient carpet and the dust of past generations. It had even a hint of the graveyard at the back, a tinge of mould, a shadow of many an ancient skeleton. Bare, uncompromising walls and chancel, straight-backed pews and many-paned windows—if cheer had ever dwelt within them it had vanished long ago with the young people who had fled westward soon as flight was possible, leaving only a contingent of old people and the maidens, still clinging to the ancestral tree, unplucked by hand of man, nor with any fate before them but that of slow and decorous withering on the aforesaid tree.

"A dead town, a dead people. What can be done? The factory people turn their backs. The three steeples are a mockery. There are not twenty worshipers apiece. It is all a profitless, heart breaking struggle against a torpor so deep that they who sleep in the churchyard are hardly more locked in slumber. Why am I here? Why did I not see it before I pledged myself to a year of vegetation in this spot where all has gone to seed, and the seed itself taken wings, leaving no chance of crop on its native soil? I should resign if I were not ashamed."

Something like a groan had escaped from the Rev. Arthur's well-cut lips, and he pushed back his low-crowned, clerical hat, as if for more air or sun or any alleviating influence. Aunt Mehitable's broad back still bent over the daffodils, but as he paused she struggled to her feet, a little unmanageable from occasional twinges of rheumatism, and heavier than she liked, but still obeying the will of their owner who declined to notice any tendencies in this direction.

"I s'pose I'll have to give in, my shell ain't as manageable as 'twas forty years ago, but there ain't as much difference as most folks led me to expect there would be. Thanks be to praise, I'm tol'able lively an' likely to be for all I see, an' it's my opinion folks dig their own graves a long sight sooner than there's any call for it."

Hardly anybody in the village had had better reason to think the grave a desirable resting place than Aunt Mehitable, who, through all the days of her youth had nursed first a bedridden mother, and then a runaway brother, who, having tried all phases of demoralization on a Dakota farm, from grasshoppers to cyclone, and cyclone back to grasshoppers again, had returned home at last to die in the old house, a mere "but and a ben," but always big enough for what Aunt Mehitable decided it should hold. He had died at last and been laid with his fathers, and Aunt Mehitable, known as such to all the township, had returned to her tailoring, interspersed with nursing or anything to which her hand could be turned, the sick calling for her and the dying still leaning on her strong arm as they went down into the valley.

As to her creed there had been much debate in sewing society and even about the stove in the village store. That it was heterodox all knew, since she declined to go regularly to any one of the three churches opened occasionally for service, the only permanent one being a mere dot of a chapel where a zealous Methodist had done his best with the handful of people who favored that form of belief. But of late she had returned to her mother's church, and her keen eyes rested on the new minister, often with a look that seemed to mean pity. He had caught it more than once and wondered what it meant. Through all the Lenten services, kept up daily, in which he had been bell-ringer and wood-chopper and sexton, as well as parson, he had been certain he should find her among the half-dozen who appeared, their heads just visible above the high-backed pews. And always, as he intoned prayer and psalm, and chanted psalter or versicle,

the grave eyes considered him and brought question of their meaning.

To-day he stopped short and faced her, and she moved toward him, a daffodil in her hand, but the same half-pitying and incomprehensible look on her face.

"I don't know as you take to yellow like me," she said, "but it's a real comforting sort of color. It's got the sun in it. Most yellow things have. I always want it round in something wherever I be."

"White is purer," the young minister said abstractedly, "but purple is the only color for this week of passion and of pain."

"You're certain, are you?" said Aunt Mehitable with a curious smile. "Well, I suppose a minister had ought to know, but if it was my affair I'd put yellow or anything else that had some life in it, anywheres in that barn of a church that I could stick 'em. I've been waitin' to see if the Lord was to have any sort of a chance with you more than with all the rest, but He isn't. He must feel queer when He sees most two thousand years gone by, and no more sense of things now than when He walked along with His disciples and they didn't know it. He might be here this minute, smiling away at the strangeness of folks an' things, but I suppose nobody'd open their eyes to take it in."

The young minister opened his, and gazed with wonder and then disapproval at the sturdy form before him.

"This is blasphemous," he began, then stopped. The look in Aunt Mehitable's eyes was too serene and undaunted for word of such order. "You cannot be aware of the bearing of your words," he went on. "It is hardly a season for thought of smiling, and Good Friday to-morrow."

"If you'd take the 'good' and let it have half a chance," said Aunt Mehitable, "there'd be more folks in the church and fewer outside. See here, Mr. Haddon, I've got to speak my mind to you or bust. There's sense at the bottom in such a head as yours, or I'm more mistaken than I've ever been before. I'm sick and tired, and so is every sensible man that walks, whether he ciphers it out the way I have or not, of a Christ always in gloom. He was never in the cloud. Do you suppose anybody coming straight from God and knowing he was going straight back again went along brooding and cast down and everlastingly saturated in gloom, the way you church folks fix it? I say He was joyful; I say He was strong and happy, and full of plans for folks. I say He liked His trade, and His own folks, and had good times talkin' with 'em; I say if He did go into the wilderness and up mountains, He wanted just a little silence and some chance to think over what was coming next, but He took comfort in every blade of grass an' every star that shone down on Him, and just knew God was smilin' back at Him, and certain sure the world was goin' to come out all right. Ain't there dumps enough of man's making without you declaring a God of tombs and not much else but death? For the land's sake, Mr. Arthur Haddon, open your eyes an' take the good of growin' things, an' all the works of the Lord that are for pure joy an' nothin' else, an' preach an Easter sermon that won't be about a Lord gone up into heaven, but a Lord come down here, along with His own, most beat out at the blindness of folks, but not discouraged so't He'll turn His back one minute. Let's have some courage, some show o' backbone an' grit; some pleasure in jest bein' alive, an' maybe then you'll get some one inside your church besides old women and hysterical gals. He was a strong man with a man's heart in His breast. Preach that, an' maybe there'll be some use for your churches. If you don't, I declare to man, you deserve to go with your head down all your days, and wait till kingdom come to know what you threw away."

Aunt Mehitable turned and fled, and the minister with a dazed look on his face stood for a minute, then made his way toward the parsonage. At tea time his door was still locked, nor did he emerge till late in the evening, his hair ruffled, and his stiff band loosed about his neck. His pale little wife made no comment. Lenten fasting was part of his system, and she had learned silence. But there was a look in his eyes that puzzled her, and with Easter morning she understood what it had meant, for no such sermon had ever come from a Linborough pulpit, though the tale of Easter day and its results must wait for another number. But Aunt Mehitable, who had gone in dubiously, sat with shining eyes, for the text rung out as if some other voice had spoken it—"And rejoiceth as a strong man to run a race."

In Mrs. Lathrap's prayer at Mrs. Downs' memorial service occurred this sentence: "Bless those who will remember when others have forgotten; hallow them by this grief."

THE NEW ENGLAND KITCHEN.

BY MARION A. MCBRIDE.

The securing of palatable, nourishing food at low prices, in the densely populated cities of our country, would be one of the most powerful agents possible in relieving the terrible strain now made on the life and health of those classes who are of necessity compelled to work long hours for small money returns. Free food or free soup are not what is needed; for the people who need help most are self-respecting; women who must work every moment, mothers overburdened, men who must live alone. These people prefer to pay for what they eat, but they cannot eat the food in its raw state, and yet they cannot pay much, if anything, in advance of the first price, to have the food prepared.

Right here the plan of the New England Kitchen steps in, a plan so simple, direct and practical that New York City has already followed the example set by Boston.

The kitchen is a place where inexpensive but highly

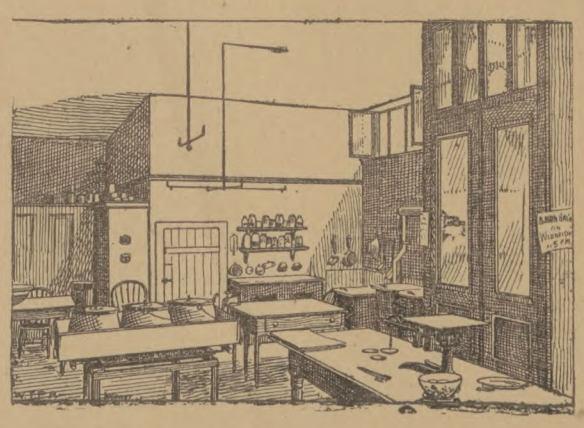
PLEASANT STREET KITCHEN (FRONT).

nutritious foods are prepared in large quantities, by the best and latest methods.

The experiments started in January, 1890, were under the personal supervision of Mrs. Ellen Richards, professor at the Massachusetts Institute of Technology, and Mrs. Mary Hinman Abel. Money for the experimental kitchen was provided by a Boston woman, who gives thousands of dollars yearly to charities, but prefers to have her name withheld.

This fund was to be used for an experiment never attempted before in this country; the problem was to cook the *cheapest* and most nutritious food materials by superior methods, and sell the products for home consumption at low prices.

The first six months were devoted partly to the collection



PLEASANT STREET KITCHEN (BACK).

of facts regarding the condition of the food supply of the masses, learning how they live and what particular tastes they have, that a reform plan might be practically made.

The collection of these facts was considered as of first importance, for opinions and plans must be constantly modified by them; the spirit applied to the work was the same which guides modern scientific research.

The kitchen was made very bright, accessible and pleasant to work in by securing a corner store and basement cellar in a portion of the city where small tenements abound, and near the business districts.

The kitchen has a small counter near the doors from which food is delivered to the purchaser, while the balance of the room is fitted with the cooking apparatus.

The center space is occupied by a large gas-cooking table, the invention of Professor and Mrs. Ellen Richards. The kitchen was opened January 24, 1890,

The following list will give the dishes at present prepared, with prices, also the manner of providing for every day, a plan which proves very popular:

Monday:—Vegetable soup, pea soup, fish hash.
Tuesday:—Beef stew, tomato soup, Aladdin stew.
Wednesday:—Clam chowder, pea soup, Aladdin hash.
Thursday:—Beef stew, vegetable soup, vegetable hash.
Friday:—Fish chowder, pea soup, creamed codfish.
Saturday:—Beef stew, tomato soup, baked beans.

The bill of fare runs as follows: Furnished per quart: beef broth for invalids, eighteen cents; vegetable, tomato, potato soups, twelve cents; pea soup, ten cents; fish, clam and corn chowder, sixteen cents; rice pudding, twelve cents; Indian pudding, fifteen cents; baked beans, fourteen cents; scalloped apple and apple tapioca puddings, eight cents per pint. Furnished per pound: pressed beef, spiced meat, sixteen cents; Aladdin stew, ten cents; Aladdin, vegetable and fish hash, eight cents; cracked wheat, oatmeal and corn mush, boiled hominy, five cents; creamed codfish, eight cents; health and white breads, five cents per loaf.

Many other dishes were tried, but they did not prove popular, or were not adapted to this kind of custom, or they could not be kept hot without loss of flavor, or could not be made for low prices on account of the changes in market prices.

Much labor was necessary to secure these simple dishes, which should be of uniform quality and price. Many attempts at soup making were tried, but the difficulty of regulating the heat and retaining flavors of the meat was found insurmountable, when large quantities of soup were to be made daily, and finally the most simple and practical of cookery was found in the Aladdin oven invented and patented by Edward Atkinson, of Boston. As this oven will be used in the new cooking department of the W. C. T. U. the following report made of its working at the kitchen by Mrs. Abel will be of practical interest:

"Along with these experiments went others with the Aladdin oven, which were so promising in their results that we had tin-lined copper vessels made to utilize the entire capacity of the oven, *i. e.*, thirty quarts, and settled on this method for making the broth. It was found to have these advantages: First, it made the scientific requirements for soup making possible, *i. e.*, (*a*) long, slow heating, before the coagulating point was reached; (*b*) the continuation of the cooking at a temperature slightly below the boiling point and long enough to get from the bones and tendons that proportion of gelatine which we knew to be desirable; (*c*) the retention of the full flavor; (*d*) and the production of a soup almost invariable in quality. Second, the greatest possible amount of broth was in this way obtained from a given quantity of meat and bones, no other process approaching it in this respect. Third, the labor involved was very small; nothing, in fact, between the placing of the vessel in the oven and removing it for straining. It suited our convenience, also, in that the cooking could be done at night, the meat being prepared during the day; and although the lamp under the oven went out some hours before the soup could be strained, the non-conducting character of the apparatus kept the heat, and prevented any deterioration of the soup. Fourth, the cost of fuel was reduced to a minimum, twenty-five quarts of broth being made with three pints of kerosene, at a cost of less than five cents.

"This method, with very slight changes, has been in constant use in the kitchen, and has proved perfectly satisfactory. We consider it a real discovery of great value, and we hope that it will, in time, be adopted in large institutions."

The soup making was not only a great benefit to the people who used it daily, but its superior qualities attracted the attention of leading physicians, and the demand for soups for invalids resulted in the creation of another branch of work, one that demanded the extreme care which the Aladdin oven alone could give.

Mrs. Abel further says: "That anything in the food line can be relied on, and be found actually the same in flavor and strength from day to day, invariable as the medicine of a first-class apothecary, seems to be a new experience to both doctor and patient, and we feel that the steady maintenance of this standard has had an important educative value. Concerning this most important dish of the invalids' dietary, we hope that a step in advance has been taken for this whole community. That combination of nutrients which ought, theoretically, to be the most valuable has been proved to be so by the effect upon patients, and a cheap, easy and exact method has been devised for making it. We have been especially pleased with one point, namely, that it is a normal food, and not a stimulant. Patients take it week after week, without tiring of the taste, or craving what they should not have. The indications are that this method of making bee

broth will prove to be a first step in the much-needed reformation of hospital cookery."

When the cereals were first placed on the counter but little attention was paid to them, but after a few months the demand increased so that they were looked for by both morning and evening patrons.

The managers of the kitchen have had constantly in mind and heart the determination that nothing should be furnished that was not wholesome and nutritious, and those who at first called for dishes with which they were familiar, decided after a time that the kitchen diet was better for them, and many thankful words are spoken over the counter by those who feel the beneficial effects of a generous diet which costs them less than the former diet of bakers' confections, tea or beer, and the cheap preparations of a corner grocery. Many sewing girls, and others whose long hours are so hard to bear, express very feelingly their gratitude that there is one place where they can afford to get something good to eat which strengthens them and satisfies the appetite.

It seems probable that before many years the food consumed by the poorer families and the wage earning classes in cities will be cooked in some central kitchen, where economy can be secured by large purchases and the capacity to handle every part of the supply to advantage.

Ruskin says, "To be a good cook means the economy of our great-grandmothers and the science of modern chemists," while the *Boston Transcript*, in a recent editorial on proper food, remarks: "The pathway of the missionary in America lies through the kitchen."

As to the good accomplished by this kitchen, much of it is educational. The cooking is all done by gas; there is the large gas table referred to, which is a large surface of pipe, regular in arrangement, with here and there a burner, collectedly enough to take care of all dishes which must be cooked.

The Aladdin oven is a square, box-like affair, mounted on a frame of metal which raises the oven sufficiently to allow of easy lighting whether the gas is used with the favorite Bunsen burner, or a kerosene lamp with the new patent burner which prevents the lamp and oil from becoming heated and thus provides against any possible accident. The lower side of the oven has an opening for the admission of the heat, and the outer covering of the oven is of non-conducting material which never becomes hot, but holds the heat closely about the inner oven; the whole affair calls for care in the use of the light only, the heat being regulated by the size of flame. Every part of the kitchen is open to view and the simple order and cleanliness carry a lesson to every visitor.

The Boston Press Club have for some time been served daily with soups from this kitchen, which have proved very satisfactory to a hungry but fastidious membership.

An important feature of work at the kitchen is the use of evaporated milk which is being introduced for household purposes, and particularly as a diet for invalids and children. As the result of an experience extending over two summers, and a study of the problem of furnishing safe milk for children during the hot months particularly, this milk is considered the best to be obtained at present. It is pure milk, evaporated without the addition of sugar, in a vacuum pan, at a temperature of 130 degrees, which is lower than that at which thick, condensed milk is usually prepared. It is believed that at this low temperature the milk is far less changed from a normal condition than when it is heated to boiling, as the cream rises normally when water is added, and its digestibility is not impaired, while there is a probability that the usual process of sterilizing does affect the digestibility of milk. This milk will keep for a week or ten days in open pans in any ordinary ice chest, and there is no apparent change in three or four days at ordinary temperature.

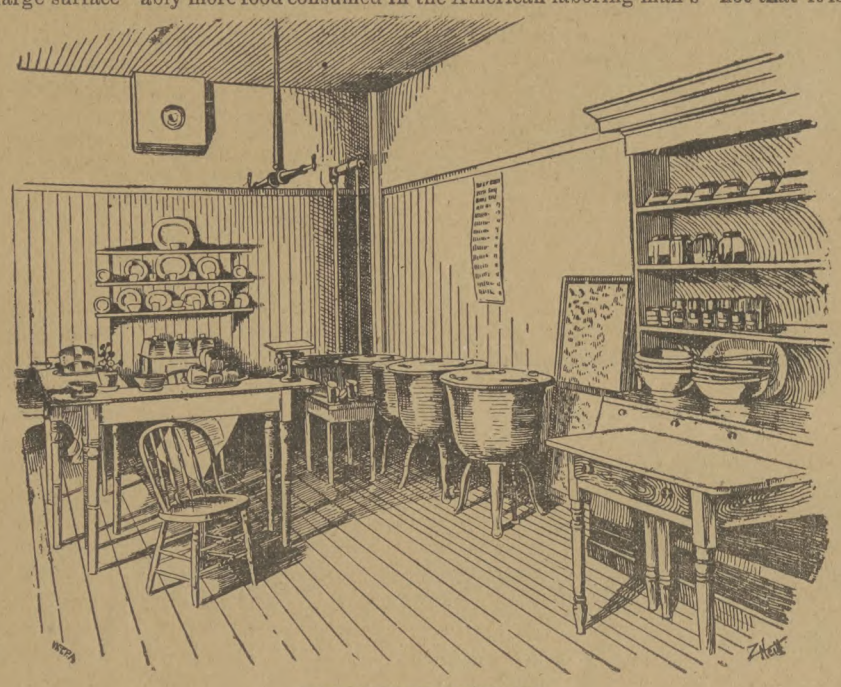
When diluted with three or four times its volume of water, the milk has the density of fresh, rich milk. In the interest of sanitation, physicians and others are giving evaporated milk a critical trial, with wonderful results. During the hot months of 1890 babies among the poor suffered as usual, and very extreme cases of exhaustion were put on a diet of evaporated milk by Mrs. Richards and Mary Hinman Abel. The cases were watched closely and anxiously, but every tiny sufferer took kindly to the scientific diet and speedily recovered health and strength; not one case was lost. The demands for this milk for children are on the increase, and its easy preparation removes all obstacles to its use.

The need of trained helpers, or of those who are willing to learn, has been the difficult problem in the prosecution of this work. Normal school work would seem to fit one particularly for the routine demanded here, which calls for precise and careful methods. Girls cannot graduate from the public schools of Boston until they have taken the course in cooking, so that we are on the right line to secure larger results as the years go by, results which will help not only the poorer classes, but the average housekeeper who needs help full as much as any individual extant. It is felt by those who have studied the subject that the work done by the New England Kitchen has struck at the root of many evils, and that on those foundations much can be built by public effort and private household life to teach better methods of living.

A branch kitchen is in operation on Salem street, at the north end of the city, in the midst of a dense foreign population, and the success here is the same as that secured at Pleasant street.

During the early part of November, Mrs. Richards visited New York City to superintend the fitting up of a similar kitchen which is started by practical philanthropists, and located on the west side of the city, amid a population who need such help as this kitchen can give. The New York experiment station is located at corner of Charlton and Hudson streets. When the W. C. T. U. cooking methods are perfected, we shall see many features reproduced from the famous New England Kitchen of Boston, the parent of scientific cooking for the masses in America.

[The New England Kitchen, though not a W. C. T. U. enterprise, is a white ribbon opportunity, and is given the second place in the Coffee House series, because, in it is the solution of the great problem for the poor of the greatest amount of food at the least cost. There is probably more food consumed in the American laboring man's home than among any class of wage-earners on earth. Yet Americans are not a well-fed people, and are world-known as a race of dyspeptics.



SALEM STREET KITCHEN.

Deep down in the social strata the daily scramble for daily bread makes life a perpetual anxiety, which grows into a terror when sickness lays by the bread-winner for a day. These people have no time to stop to study out the best means of feeding themselves; they must seize what can be procured quickest and cheapest, so that the tap of bell, or shriek of whistle may find them at factory or workshop door. On the educated leisure classes rests the responsibility of finding out how the poor may get the most and best food for a penny; the obligation is on them not only to put such food in the way of the poor, but to teach them the value of it. Illy nourished tissues of the body cry out; it is natural that the ignorant mistake this demand for a need for stimulants. The *argumentum ad hominem* in the shape of palatable, condensed nutrition is the only one for such cases.

The missions of the church are struggling in the slum districts of every city with the well-nigh hopeless miseries of the miserably destitute. The blessed Christ is uplifted, but as before, stomachs are empty, rooms bare and women martyred at the point of a needle, making shirts at fifteen cents a dozen. To these people the church must come with a gospel for the body, and like Christ must feed the hungry and heal the sick before it preaches a spiritual salvation. The New England Kitchen should be the adjunct of mission work in every city. This is practicable where a restaurant would be impossible, and opens an avenue for personal contact without which there is little uplifting of the degraded.

Prof. Ellen H. Richards of the Massachusetts Institute of Technology, who made the experiments out of which the New England Kitchen developed, writes to our inquiry as follows: "To fully equip and run a New England Kitchen for one year will cost from $3,000 to $5,000 in money, according to magnitude, and that will not do without supervision by a paid woman who understands, first, working people; second, cooking; third, business, and who is a lady and a good talker. Also the location must be rightly chosen and the right people interested." There is danger of rushing unprepared and without the proper manager into restaurant or kitchen work. The money is not the only loss to the W. C. T. U. in the failure of an enterprise, but it sums up in the inevitable discouragement and paralysis consequent on catastrophe. Take caution in large doses *beforehand*, and planning will be wiser, and more care taken in administration.

The Central W. C. T. U. in Minneapolis has been rarely equipped with a board of managers who had nearly "preternatural discrimination" in their plans and selection of a manager. An enterprise thus officered would need the combined total depravity of animate and inanimate things to defeat it. Do likewise, if under like condition; otherwise, beware.—Ed.]

TAXATION AND THE POOR.

II.

BY REV. C. H. ZIMMERMAN.

The Indirect Tax.

In opposition to Adam Smith's obviously just rule for taxation, that it must be in proportion to income, stands the theory enunciated by Mr. J. R. McCulloch, an English economist. He boldly proposed to abandon all attempts at an equitable distribution of taxes, and declared that "the distinguishing feature of the best tax is not that it is proportioned to the means of individuals (!) but that it is most easily assessed and collected." While as was shown in previous article, the indirect tax is in radical conflict with Adam Smith's rule, it conforms perfectly to McCulloch's. It is indirect, because, as John Stuart Mill says, "It is demanded from one person in the expectation and intention that he shall indemnify himself at the expense of another." It is paid by the importer or manufacturer, and is added to the price consumers pay for their commodities. "It is most easily assessed and collected," because it is assessed by government on comparatively few persons, and is collected by the latter through subordinate dealers from all consumers. The government is thus relieved from the expense and burden of collection; but in process of collection it costs the people nearly twice as much as the government gets, for its "collectors" make it a means of enriching themselves by increasing prices much more than the amount of the tariff.

It is estimated that out of $1,200,000,000 of indirect taxes paid by the people, the government gets about $700,000,000 and $500,000,000 goes to individuals in the form of profits made by manipulations of the tax. The enormous aggregate is paid by the people, little by little, every day, in the enhancement of prices of articles of consumption. It is "easily collected" without producing discontent and rebellion among the poor who suffer most from it, because they hardly know they are paying it. They know that they can scarcely get sufficient food and clothing and shelter for their families, and that their lot is one of persistent, hopeless poverty; but do not understand why. The cause is hidden in the increased price of the necessaries of life which the indirect tax compels them to pay.

"The direct tax," says Mill, "is one which is demanded from the very persons who it is intended or desired, should pay it." Theoretically it proposes to tax all citizens (with the exception of the very poor) in proportion to the property, both real and personal, that they own. It is right in principle, but, as administered, it is even more unjust and oppressive to poor householders, small farmers and wage-earners who are struggling to acquire homes for their families, than the indirect tax. Not enough of their property is exempt from taxation—only from $300 to $500, I believe, of their personal property. Besides that, the poor man's cottage and lot ought to be exempt, but they are not, so far as I know, in any state. However humble and bare and heavily mortgaged, the homes of the poor are all in sight, and are easily got at and surely taxed. But their greatest hardship and injustice are caused by the evasions, by the rich, of taxation on personal property and by the fact that vacant land held for the unearned increment is not taxed so high as improved farms and lots. So that the poor householder is forced by these evasions to pay from two to tenfold more tax than he otherwise would.

In operation the direct tax follows the line of least re-

sistance and difficulty. It loses all semblance of equity and is imposed where it is "most easily assessed and collected." To say nothing of the ability of the rich to secure favors of assessors who want their influence for reëlection, it has become a matter of general comment and conviction that property in money, jewelry, plate, notes, stocks, bonds, mortgages, is concealed from assessors, and false oaths as to assets are made to an extent that is alarming to every one who appreciates the debauchery of morals involved.

In a recent address in Central Music Hall it was alleged that capitalists have become notorious for their evasion of their just share of the public burdens. Before the United States committee on the relations between capital and labor, Carroll D. Wright, then chief of the Massachusetts Bureau of Statistics of Labor, testified that in order to evade taxation to the full amount of their assets, manufacturers in that state made false returns to assessors, sometimes to the extent of reporting only half of their invested capital. See Report Vol. III, p. 429. That it is the practice of many (not all) bankers to conceal much of their capital from assessors is well known. The methods of concealment are innumerable; money, plate, jewelry are buried or hidden in other ways. Depositors of local banks can get drafts on foreign banks or banks in other states on the eve of assessment and conceal them. Prof. Edward W. Bemis gives a well authenticated instance of a man who thus escaped taxation on $79,000. Mortgages given to men in other states are very generally hidden, certificates of stock can also easily be concealed. When it is remembered that probably half the wealth of the country is in these and other concealable forms, it will be seen that property in sight is forced to bear an excessive share of the burden of taxation, and that our system of direct taxation is unjust to all honest owners of unconcealable property, rich as well as poor; but the honest rich can endure the burden with less hardship than the poor, because they contribute out of their abundance, while the poor contribute out of their living. The dishonest rich and well-to-do more than *recoup* themselves by evading the personal property tax.

If the reader will consider the joint effects of our systems of indirect and direct taxation upon the poor and the rich, he will see why the rich are growing richer and relatively fewer in number, while the poor are growing poorer, and increasing in numbers. In other words, he will have one of the potent causes of the alarming concentration of wealth in a plutocracy, and consequent impoverishment and dependence of the masses. He may also see good reasons for the demand of the People's party for a graduated income tax. Of the merits of this tax there is not room in this article to speak, and per favor of the editor, the subject is reserved for another paper in this series.

Evanston, Ill.

Correspondence.

HONOR TO WHOM HONOR!

DEAR UNION SIGNAL:—I send you the following letter of thanks to the men who voted against the local option, saloon-license bill offered by Colonel Gatch, of DesMoines. I ask you to find room for this in our National organ, for it is right that all should know that we are deeply grateful to these men who have been so faithful in our Iowa legislature:

Hon. E. E. Mack:—It is my most joyful duty this morning to return to you and your fellow-Republicans, the united thanks of a host of Christian women of Iowa. You have done right. You have stood true to the principle expressed in your party state platform. The women of Iowa who compose the state of Iowa W. C. T. U. are not disappointed in you. They are not sorry they indorsed you in their state convention and worked for your election. You have been like the house founded on a rock; when the floods came and the winds blew and beat upon that principle of righteousness, "No saloon in Iowa," you have withstood the shock. To every good cause comes a time of weighing in the balances, as to every man and nation. What a sense of joy must be in the hearts of those men who are not this morning numbered with the Judas Iscariots and the Belshazzars! We are not of the number of those who captiously say you have done this by force of party caucus, and against your own judgment. Far from it. You have demonstrated that in the realm of truth and eternal realities a seeming part may be greater than the whole. The large outside influence of your party in the nation, and of the press within this state, has not sufficed to make you blind to honor and truth. This is heroism. It is godliness, moreover, it is the real sentiment of *the people of Iowa*. The people are more enlightened than their would-be leaders. Let Iowa keep in the van in this matter of no legal saloon. The whole nation is going to follow before long. Go on with the good leadership. Resist the outsiders who use the same old argument the devil used to Eve. The *saloon* is not "a tree to be desired to make us wise." Let it never be planted on Iowa soil. To this end vote against resubmission, or crowd out its coming up in the Senate. Help us, with our rehearing and getting our constitutional amendment where it justly belongs. Then and not till then, we shall be all of one heart and one mind.

Again with sincere praise and thanks from women and children, hearts and homes, L. A. BURKHALTER,

Supt. Legislation and Petitions,
State of Iowa W. C. T. U.

[A note attached to the above requested Mr. Mack to read it to the men who voted against the Gatch bill.]

President's Column.

WORLD'S W. C. T. U. HEADQUARTERS.

AMERICAN—Chicago, Ill., 161 La Salle St.
ENGLISH—London, 57 Gordon Square, N. W.

WORLD'S W. C. T. U. OFFICERS.

President—MISS FRANCES E. WILLARD, Evanston, Ill.
Vice-President-at-Large—LADY HENRY SOMERSET, 13 Memorial Hall, Farringdon St., London, E. C., Eng.
Secretary—MRS. MARY A. WOODBRIDGE, Ravenna, O.
Assistant Secretary—ANNA A. GORDON, Evanston, Ill.
Treasurer—MRS. ELLA F. M. WILLIAMS, 26 Chomedy St., Montreal, Can.

The following extract from a personal letter from our corresponding secretary of the National W. C. T. U., a woman universally trusted by her great constituency, is printed without her knowledge, as it affords a peep into a very secret and reticent place, namely, her heart. The letter was written soon after the translation of her honored mother to the brighter world:

March 16, 1892.

MY DEAR F.:—For almost the only time within my recollection, I am alone in the old home; alone without my mother. I have often been here with her only. We laid her away Monday last, and we shall not see the dear face again until Christ brings her with Him. So long as she was here, I did not feel lonely, but now that she is gone from the house it is so still. I wish I could convey to your mind some idea of how lovely she looked as she lay in her casket. What a blessed privilege it has been to be with her and to care for her. I did all the last things myself and dressed her for her long rest. My brothers thought I could not, but somehow it seemed a pleasure. They did not think I ought to try for they feared I could not hold out, but I did, and I know if my mother could speak to-day, she would say it was as she wished; but could she speak, I think she would not first speak to me but to you, to thank you for what I can never thank you for, the right to stay with her. When I see you, I will tell you if I can, how she feared to have me go out of the room lest I should leave her, and when she knew that the general officers had allowed me to stay right on, and that I should not leave her on any account, she seemed content.

The telegrams from you and Esther and your own dear mother came while we waited for the services to begin. Give my love to your blessed mother, and may she be spared to you for many years.

I shall return at the earliest possible moment. I have mother's things to pack away, and some slight business; afterward there will remain nothing more that I can do for her. "God be with you till we meet again."

***

In my recent article on "Homes for Homeless Children" the special need—as stated by the types—is "a *Mother Harvard* woman!" Just what sort of character this is must have been a matter of reflection with thoughtful readers. It could not refer to Harvard University which rules the women out and is itself about as unmotherly as any institution extant. Mother Hubbard would have done better if a misprint had to be made, for she would fain have given her poor dog a bone.

Please read "a *mother-hearted* woman," and cease to laugh at a "poor dear" editor's expense.

***

Sidney Smith said on temperance: "Many thanks for your kind anxiety respecting my health. I not only never was better, but never half so well; I find I have been very ill all my life, without knowing it. Let me state some of the good arising from abstaining from all fermented liquors. First, sweet sleep; having never known what sweet sleep was, I sleep like a baby or a plow-boy. If I dream; it is not of lions and tigers, but of Easter dues and tithes. Second, My understanding is improved and I comprehend political economy. I see better without wine and spectacles than with both."

***

PETITION OF THE

WORLD'S WOMAN'S CHRISTIAN TEMPERANCE UNION

FOR THE

PROTECTION OF THE HOME.

Addressed to the Governments of the World.

Honored Rulers, Representatives and Brothers:

We, your Petitioners, although belonging to the physically weaker sex, are strong of heart to love our homes, our native land, and the world's family of nations.

We know that clear brains and pure hearts make honest lives and happy homes, and that by these the nations prosper, and the time is brought nearer when the world shall be at peace.

We know that indulgence in Alcohol and Opium, and in other vices which disgrace our social life, makes misery for all the world, and most of all for us and for our children.

We know that stimulants and opiates are sold under legal guarantees which make the Governments partners in the traffic, by accepting as revenue a portion of the profits, and we know with shame that they are often forced by treaty upon populations, either ignorant or unwilling.

We know that the law might do much, now left undone, to raise the moral tone of society, and render vice difficult.

We have no power to prevent these great iniquities beneath which the whole world groans, but you have power to redeem the honor of the nations from an indefensible complicity.

We therefore come to you with the united voices of representative women of every land, beseeching you to raise the standard of the law to that of Christian morals, to strip away the safeguards and sanctions of the state from the drink traffic and the opium trade, and to protect our homes by the total prohibition of these curses of civilization throughout all the territory over which your Government extends.

NAMES. | RESIDENCES.

We must have one million names this year. Will not men and women, youths and maidens, boys and girls, who love the great cause of home protection, paste this petition on a nice, white sheet of paper and circulate it to the best of their ability, sending the names to Miss Alice E. Briggs, Rest Cottage, Evanston, Ill.?

TEMPERANCE TEMPLE ITEMS.

BY MATILDA B. CARSE.

Wherefore, if God so clothe the grass of the field, which to-day is, and to-morrow is cast into the oven, shall he not much more clothe you, O ye of little faith.—Matt. 6: 30.

It will interest our friends to know that the second payment on the Temple stock purchased from Marshall Field, which was due April 1, amounting to $10,000 was not only paid, but we doubled the amount and paid $20,000; we have now paid him $70,000 on his stock. The next payment is due July 1. It must be remembered that a large part of this money has come from the sale of Temple Trust Bonds; because of this our friends must not relax their efforts in sending in their gifts, for these bonds must be paid for in ten years, either through the gift fund or from the income from rentals. If they have to be paid from the latter source it will postpone for a long time any income being paid to the National and state unions. The more rapidly the gifts come in the quicker will we come into possession of our beautiful Temple and its princely income. Those who desire to purchase Temple Trust Bonds should do so very soon, or they will all be sold. Women who wish a safe investment, which pays a good dividend twice a year, can find nothing better than the Temple Trust Bonds. Write in regard to them to Mr. H. C. Speer, 137 La Salle St., Chicago.

***

If the Temple should never do more good than the opening up of avenues of self-denial for our white-ribboners and their children to enter, it will not have been built in vain. How precious to our blessed Master must this loving service appear. We give below extracts from some of the many letters daily received of how this work of love is going on among those who have little to give. Mrs. M. L. Mills of Chattanooga, Tenn., writes, "I enclose $5 for the Temple from my mother, Mrs. Julia A. Lemon. She is eighty-five years old and very feeble, but she keeps in touch with our work all the time. This money is the contents of a mite-box she got last summer. She has sold slips from her choicest flowers and knit lace and sold it to friends, all the proceeds going to fill her mite-box. This money is very precious to us who know how it was wrought out." How much more precious will it appear to Him who notes even a cup of cold water given in His name. Mrs. Henry Chase, Wentworth, N. H., writes: "Enclosed find order for $5, contents of mite-box collected through the endeavor of Ellen Douse, aged six years. She has been a faithful little worker; she has not had the advantage of a city or even a village in which to collect her money, as she lives back in the country among the hills of New Hampshire, but she is deeply interested in the Temple and is a member of our union." "A little child shall lead them." The following letter from a little girl, Gertrude Stannard, Chicago, is most inspiring: "Please accept my small gift. I have $4 in my mite-box which I send. Nearly all of it I have earned myself doing chores and running errands. I also sold some wax flowers. I went to see the laying of the corner-stone of the Temple. Mamma and I are going to work in the temperance cause as long as we live, or until the victory is won." One dollar has been received from Daniel Smith, Buckingham, Pa. He is the oldest veteran in the temperance army yet recorded, as he attained his 97th year, March 2. He is an honorary member of the W. C. T. U. of Buckingham. We have received such a nice letter from a good brother, Rev. J. T. H. Waite, Dorchester, Ga. We wish we could publish it entire. He is the white pastor of the Presbyterian Freedman's Church, over which he has presided for eighteen years. He and five sons vote the prohibition ticket; he sends $5 for two models of the Temple. He writes; "How happy I would be if I could send $100 to help build the Temple for God and Home and Native Land and to have our family name imperishably on its walls for total abstinence and prohibition, that the name known to be there might have a good influence on our posterity."

***

Mrs. S. J. Lundy, Palmyra, Mo., wrote recently from Louisville, Ky., where she was on a visit, as follows: "You will find inclosed my check for $25, first payment on $100. I give it with all my heart to the glorious Temple. I am quite sick now, and being over seventy years old am afraid I will never be able to see with bodily eyes the greatest building in the land. I wish you would make out three notes of $25 each for the remaining $75 I owe, and send to me to sign." The notes were sent, but before they reached her the loving heart was still, and the helpful hand that had done such a valiant work for temperance was stiff and cold in death. Mrs. Lundy was one of the old crusaders of Greencastle, Ind. Her niece, Mrs. Katie F. Singleton, writes: "Her devotion for the W. C. T. U. never flagged, many a Baby Band through her instrumentality was formed. When she was dying she requested that the white ribbon badge be placed upon her shroud." No doubt her executors will carry out the desire of her heart, although no mention of it appears in her will. It would be too bad that the name of such a woman should not appear on the marble tablets of Willard Hall on account of this oversight. Mrs. Mary Schultz, of Schuyler, Neb., made a provision in her will and bequeathed $400 to the Temple; her summons came a few weeks ago to enter the temple not made with hands. Her bereaved husband has just sent a check for the amount of the bequest she so generously and thoughtfully made. Mr. J. D. Philbrick, Griggsville, Ill., sends $100 in memoriam for his wife, Mrs. Elizabeth H. Philbrick. Mrs. J. E. Pierson, Clifton Springs, N. Y., sends $1 in memory of her daughter who died five years ago; she was a devoted white-ribboner.

***

All white-ribboners who desire to secure the photo of the group consisting of Lady Somerset, Miss Willard and Mrs. Carse, with their autographs, should send a two-cent stamp to Mrs. Carse for mite-box. Any person who fills a mite-box before April, 1893, will receive this picture. Address The Temple, La Salle street.

The Household.

THE WOMAN CAPTIVE.

BY DART FAIRTHORNE.

'TWAS early spring;—the by-way trees
Bloom-laden perfumed all the breeze
That from the hills so far away
Brought warmth and joy to Peræa.
It was the Sabbath. Who can tell
The peace, the gladness which e'er dwell,
And in the very bird notes ring,
Of Sabbath in the early spring!

Slow and in silence on that day
The Jewish dwellers took their way
Toward their sacred synagogue;
No greetings light their footsteps clog,
But with a grave and reverent air
They wend them to the house of prayer.

As was the custom in those days—
Veiled crept the women through by-ways;
Their snowy veils and garments bright
Glowed in the warm and golden light,
While tinkling anklet, bracelet band,
Made music upon every hand.

There on the sacred errand went
A woman, old, decrepit, bent;
Her hair white as the drifted snow,
Shone like a halo on her brow;
Her thin form wavered in the wind—
So lame she soon fell far behind.

The light shone on the reader's face,
The roll from out its sacred place
Had been already brought, e'er she
Behind the lattice quietly
Crept, that she well might hear the word.
Ah! how her fervent heart was stirred,
And how the Stranger seemed to sway
All hearts upon that Sabbath day!
Those words! from that dear voice divine
Seemed down into her heart to shine.

Behind the lattice could He see
So bent with her infirmity,
This woman, humble, poor and lame?
Yet softly to her side He came,
And said, "O woman, thou art free
From this thy great infirmity."
Then 'mid her grateful, joyful tears.
This woman, lame for eighteen years,
Erect and graceful once more trod,
And "standing," "glorified her God."

Recall how Eve reached up to grasp
A scepter just within her clasp,
And lost the coronet but now
Placed by Jehovah on her brow.
Have we not read with aching heart
And eyes from which the tear-drops start
How to the depths of bondage low
Her daughters ever deeper go,
Until, twice eighteen centuries past,
Her Saviour brake the bonds at last?

Now look abroad. The fields are white
With harvests ripening in your sight;
Go thrust your sharpened sickle in
And garnered sheaves for Jesus win.
Begin this Easter morn to tell
How Jesus doeth all things well:
And tell how He all gloriously,
Has set the woman captive—free.

York, Neb.

HE IS RISEN SURELY AS HE DIED.

BY JOHN'S WIFE.

"He asked water, and she gave him milk, she brought forth butter in a lordly dish."

"No, I shall never concede that women have a right to preach, either from an ethical or a biblical standpoint; I have never heard one who did not lose womanly identity and become at once a man in bearing. The voice is coarse, the general manner offensive to good taste. Feminine refinement, which lends to woman her best charm, flees from her when she mounts the rostrum. I will not even listen to a woman preacher; my whole being revolts at the exhibition."

Judge Rich said this to John one day when they were speaking of church practices and comparing views. It is wonderful how John and Judge Rich agree, that is, they never grow warm and "slash" right and left. It seems as if they forget one another and personalities of every sort in the questions before them. John doesn't argue much, but what he says has a weight with it that makes one think of it afterwards. He and the Judge are just like brothers; they are together every day for a while, and it is as good as a convention to sit still and listen.

"Judge," said John, "what do you think about the woman at the well, and of her going right to the city and telling 'the men' all about Jesus?"

"That is neither here nor there," said the Judge. "It doesn't say that the woman went into a church and gave out the notices, and preached a sermon and prayed and pronounced the benediction. That 'woman of Samaria' has been long enough held up as a bright example of female church suffrage. It is enough for me to read in plain black and white the commands of St. Paul, 'I suffer not a woman to teach; and, let your women keep silence in the churches.'"

"Well," said John, "what shall we do with the Sunday-school teachers and the choir? It's half the charm of the anthems for me to look into the sweet, clear face of Miss A. Her face is as it had been the face of an angel."

"Oh!" answered the Judge, "Paul didn't mean singing, nor teaching, nor anything else but preaching on Sundays and at funerals and dedications. As I said, leaving out the Bible altogether, I will not admit that it is right or fitting from any standpoint for a woman to preach."

"I am never tired," said John, "of reading that matchless song of Deborah's, that woman who could not keep quiet because she had something of importance to say, and Paul had laid no restrictions upon the sex, you know. I can almost hear her sing 'Awake, awake, woman! utter a song.' I suppose that Jabin was a Presbyterian, and did not believe in women's preaching until he was convinced by Deborah herself. When he was convinced he joined right in with her, just as you will do some day, Judge, when you see a woman such as Zechariah describes, 'with wind in her wings—having wings like stork's wings—bearing the Ephah away,' as if it were no trouble at all. Some woman with wind in her wings' will some day bear away the Ephah of your prejudice, I hope. Deborah was a prophetess, and of man she said, 'He asked water, and she, a woman, gave him milk, she brought forth butter in a lordly dish.' Be careful, Judge, or the 'lordly dish' which shall bring comfort to your soul may be borne in the hands of a woman."

Judge Rich laughed and said, "I guess not, John. As long as there are preachers among men I shall hardly ask water of a woman. You are welcome to the 'butter in a lordly dish.'"

Now we understand the Judge perfectly; he has a lovely wife and there isn't so much as a ripple on their domestic sea, so tranquil it is. But he was reared in the old school and has strong views on many things. John says "strong views do not always indicate a strong mind;" "The strongest mind," he thinks, "is the one which has the weakest self-will." He says, "Judge Rich is not self-willed."

This talk was away back summer before last, and the subject wasn't mentioned again. When winter came there was an epidemic of diphtheria in our city. It was very severe, scarcely a family escaped and many died. Our children had it first, and little Robert left us; the rest were spared. We had services at home and the funeral was well attended, for we have a great many friends.

The Rev. Abraham Faith preached, but somehow, as John said, "there wasn't the after-comfort in what he said that there might have been." He mentioned the usual things about heaven, and of how "little children had no need of a mother's care there;" as if that could be any particular comfort to me. And then he told us how "we should miss the child." That just broke us all down. He said "there would be a vacant chair at the table and an unpressed pillow in the crib," and mentioned the "heart-ache" we should have, and a thousand things that made us cry so. I fairly shook with sobbing. I couldn't help it. I did wish he wouldn't keep tearing open the wound, as if we didn't know better than he how we should miss the child.

Somehow, we felt more anguish when he was done than during all the preceding days. But then it was the ordinary funeral sermon and must be proper, I thought.

Judge Rich's family had escaped so far, and John said to him one day, "Judge, if I were you I would take the children away somewhere and stay till it's over."

"That's just what wife and I have decided," answered the Judge. "We shall go to Rivermere to-morrow. If anything happens we will send you word—it's only twenty-five miles from here."

They went in the morning, but it wasn't a week before a telegram came to us saying that the dreadful disease had followed them, and asking us to come down.

Our family had all recovered and so John and I went down to Rivermere. No one met us at the train, but we went right to Judge Rich's hired house and found two of the children just alive. The next day they died, a boy and a girl.

The poor father and mother were distracted with grief. John said they "were literally torn, lacerated beyond recognition." They were worn and weary and haggard with watching, and sat by the two little caskets, refusing food or comfort.

"Comfort," said the Judge, "where is comfort? It went out in the night as you snuff a candle and it is dark. Does God see and know? Why, then, did He hurt us so?"

"It was not God that hurt you," said John, "but God will comfort."

"Never," answered the Judge, "in this life. We are bereft of our children. Oh, it is cruel, cruel!"

The authorities insisted that the burial should take place the next morning without delay. This hurt the family still more, for they could not carry the caskets home and have the interment in Hillside cemetery.

We asked the Judge who should conduct the simple service. There was not any regular minister in Rivermere, and there wasn't time to send away. John made some inquiry and found that there was a woman evangelist, or lay preacher in the place who had even occupied the pulpit in some of the churches East. She had already conducted several funerals in Rivermere and everybody spoke well of her.

We could have telegraphed home for our own minister, but it was Easter, and we knew he was engaged, so were all the prominent ministers in the adjoining towns. John asked the Judge what we had better do, and he said he "didn't care what arrangements were made; there was no joy in Easter for him, and never would be again." If John and I "wanted the woman to preach he was willing"; as for himself and wife it made no difference, so the children were given a Christian burial. Their hearts were broken, and they would probably hear little that was said. "The woman might say the Lord's Prayer, and read a chapter if she wished."

So John went over and engaged the lady, who asked no questions at all, but was beautiful, he told me. She was a delicate, slender woman of thirty-five or forty, who looked as if she had seen more than her share of grief, and yet had comfort from some source. She had the sweetest voice; it was more like an echo, soft and far away, than a voice.

We were all seated in the parlor around the two little lifeless forms. Thrown carelessly upon the caskets, and falling over on the carpet, were wild flowers, such as grow in Southern California at Easter time, bluebells and creamcups and white heliotrope.

There were a few of the kindly people of the place present beside John and me. Mrs. S., the lady who was to conduct the services, came softly in and shook hands with the Judge and Mrs. Rich. "There was something in her touch," they told us afterwards, "that inspired them, a thrill, a sign or token of coming comfort."

There were no singers present, but Mrs. S. sang softly two stanzas of "Abide with Me." It was a low melody, suggestive of twilight, and then dark, and then a guiding hand in the dark, and finally the stillness of perfect peace.

The Judge and his wife who had been sobbing grew quiet, and when the hymn was ended there wasn't a word said for five minutes. Mrs. S. sat with a look in her eyes as if she were listening to hear some one whisper, and then she read the text, "God so loved the world that he gave his only begotten son," etc.

That was the strangest subject for a funeral, I thought, that I had ever heard, but, oh, the sermon that she preached from it; she turned to Mr. and Mrs. Rich and spoke to them for fifteen minutes about "the Father." She said that "He was more than father and more than mother, for a mother might forget her nursing child, yet would not He. Like as a father pitieth his children so pitieth He."

She never once alluded to the sorrow of those about her, nor of the "vacant crib" and the "empty chair." She spoke about the Son of God, who was with the Father; how they were nearer of kinship than we could possibly comprehend, and yet God gave His only begotten Son that He might comfort men. In Heaven was an empty place, the Son of God was missed. The Father gave Him up.

There had been a secret between the two, the Father and the Son, and now it must be made manifest, because God so loved the world. It was then that "the head of the Ancient of Days became as white as wool."

And then she spoke of the burial, and of the tomb "wherein was never man yet laid." How God made His angels visible, guarding His dead, that men might have something to remember when they watched their dead, as He watched His. "And God," she said, "had not forgotten to place a white stone at the grave of His Son, the white stone of Easter. Everywhere men could see it, and wreathing it with flowers, commemorate the hope for all the world which came forth out of the grave of the Son of God. "Oh," said the preacher, "when the last sun has risen and set on sorrow, and we see the Father face to face, then and not till then shall we know, howbeit even then in part, the throb of His great heart when He gave His only begotten Son that we might learn to trust Him with our dead."

I cannot remember much, but it was all beautiful, and as she went on Judge Rich grew so intensely interested that I thought he would fall out of his chair, he leaned so far forward; and his eyes glistened with such a far-seeing look as if he would go after the Father and comfort Him. He seemed to have quite forgotten his own loss and never once looked at the two caskets before him, but he pressed his wife's hand and she too stopped weeping.

"Like as the Father pitieth His children," said the preacher, "and shall not His children pity the Father? O hearts that are crushed and bleeding, not long and the stone shall be rolled away; already is the promise, like an angel in white sitting upon it, 'Ye shall know hereafter.'"

Then she was done, and there was silence. The mourners shed no tears. They told me afterwards that they couldn't describe it, but there had been pressed upon them such new and mysterious sense of the Father's grief, that their own sorrow could never seem so intense again.

And then the lady prayed. The Father was close at hand, nearer the grief of the parents than they were themselves. His presence was a peace, a peace as deep as the sea—past fathom. And we all felt it; John says he had heard of the "wings of prayer," but he was never so lifted up by them before.

Judge Rich never closed his eyes, but looked right up into the sky through a part in the curtain, as if he saw something he had never dreamed of before.

After that we went to the village graveyard and laid the two caskets in one grave. "Dust to dust, ashes to ashes," said the preacher, "into thy hands, oh, Father, our Father who art in heaven."

When we went back to the house the Judge grasped John's hand and said, "My brother, that sermon will live with me forever. I shall never sorrow as I did before. God is my Father in a new sense. Easter has a new meaning; it is a white stone at the grave of the Son of God."

John turned to me and said, "He asked water, and she gave him milk; she brought forth butter in a lordly dish."

Pasadena, Cal.

UNION SIGNAL

ORGAN OF THE WORLD'S AND NATIONAL WOMAN'S CHRISTIAN TEMPERANCE UNION.

FRANCES E. WILLARD, LADY HENRY SOMERSET, MARY ALLEN WEST, } EDITORS.

MARGARET A. SUDDUTH, MRS. HARRIET B. KELLS, } OFFICE EDITORS.

Published by the Woman's Temperance Publishing Association.
MRS. F. H. RASTALL, *Business Manager.*
161 La Salle Street, Chicago, Ill.

DEP'T BOOKS AND LEAFLETS.—ALICE M. GUERNSEY, *Editor.*

Entered at the Post-office, Chicago, Ill., as second-class matter.

And when the sabbath was past, Mary Magdalene, and Mary the mother of James, and Salome, had bought sweet spices, that they might come and anoint him. And very early in the morning the first day of the week, they came unto the sepulchre at the rising of the sun. And they said among themselves, Who shall roll us away the stone from the door of the sepulchre? And when they looked, they saw that the stone was rolled away: for it was very great. And entering into the sepulchre, they saw a young man sitting on the right side, clothed in a long white garment; and they were affrighted. And he saith unto them, Be not affrighted: Ye seek Jesus of Nazareth, which was crucified: he is risen; he is not here: behold the place where they laid him. But go your way, tell his disciples and Peter that he goeth before you into Galilee; there shall ye see him, as he said unto you. And they went out quickly, and fled from the sepulchre; for they trembled and were amazed: neither said they any thing to any man; for they were afraid.

Now when Jesus was risen early the first day of the week, he appeared first to Mary Magdalene, out of whom he had cast seven devils. And she went and told them that had been with him, as they mourned and wept. And they, when they had heard that he was alive, and had been seen of her, believed not.

After that he appeared in another form, unto two of them, as they walked, and went into the country. And they went and told it unto the residue: neither believed they them.

Afterward he appeared unto the eleven as they sat at meat, and upbraided them with their unbelief and hardness of heart, because they believed not them which had seen him after he was risen. And he said unto them, Go ye into all the world, and preach the gospel to every creature. He that believeth and is baptized shall be saved; but he that believeth not shall be damned. And these signs shall follow them that believe; In my name shall they cast out devils; they shall speak with new tongues; they shall take up serpents; and if they drink any deadly thing, it shall not hurt them; they shall lay hands on the sick, and they shall recover.

So then after the Lord had spoken unto them, he was received up into heaven, and sat on the right hand of God. And they went forth, and preached everywhere, the Lord working with them, and confirming the word with signs following. Amen.—Mark 16.

OUR BILL OF FARE

is not a strictly Easter one, but the touches are sufficient to remind our readers of the coming crowning festival of the year. Mary Lowe Dickinson's "Alive" bears comfort and hope to all. Lady Henry Somerset's recollections of her gifted father are enhanced by interior views of Eastnor castle. "Easter Thoughts of Aunt Mehitable Perkins," by Helen Campbell, teach a needed lesson of joy instead of sorrow at this season. "The New England Kitchen" is well described by Marion A. McBride and triply illustrated. The second series of "Taxation and the Poor" finishes the contributed articles with the exception of the President's Column and Temple Items. The Household is full of sweet Easter thoughts and Our Children are told the meaning of that joyful day. The editorial pages are appropriately filled with accounts of Lady Henry Somerset's farewell meetings.

DOES PROHIBITION PROHIBIT?

It is the fashion in certain circles that consider themselves well instructed to refer to prohibition as "a ghastly failure"; but those who use the phrase with the most glibness are invariably those who know least about the subject. It is certainly fair to ascribe greater weight to the statements of the governor, attorney-general, the grand juries and the press in the states that have prohibitory laws, and the consensus of opinion as thus expressed is overwhelmingly to the effect that prohibition is a success, as proved by the banishment of breweries and distilleries, the uprooting of the saloon, the great decrease in the figures of pauperism and crime, and in the diminished statistics of arrests for drunkenness.

These figures are so well known by temperance experts and specialists that we do not here intend to refer to them, nor to go into details in reply to the question at the head of this editorial. Our purpose is to give some account of our recent visit to Portland, Me., in company with Lady Henry Somerset, who was unwilling to return to England until she had seen the "cradle of prohibition," and the grand old lion reformer in his native haunts at Portland.

The occasion was improved by General Dow and his right-hand coadjutor, Mrs. L. M. N. Stevens, so long the president of the W. C. T. U. of the state of Maine, assistant secretary of the National union, and treasurer of the Woman's National Council of the United States. They held a meeting in the city hall under the auspices of that valiant band, the Maine W. C. T. U., which fact in itself shows the hold that prohibition has upon the cities of Maine. Imagine a temperance meeting held in the city hall of Boston, New York, Philadelphia, Chicago, New Orleans or San Francisco! A mob would be the result.

Some of us have but too distinct a remembrance of what occurred in the city hall in Chicago in March, '74, when a procession of Christian women, than whom none stood higher for character and conduct, quietly filed into the city council room, with a petition containing 14,000 of the best names in the city, which these women had gathered up in ten days, asking that the officers sworn to carry out the city ordinances should not allow the one that called for Sunday closing any longer to remain a dead letter. A mob gathered in the city hall square, a mob whose lurid faces were like gleams of perdition to those devoted women, whose request was promptly tabled, and who, if they had not been informed by faithful friends (for the police took no interest in them) of a side stairway by which they could retreat, would have been subjected to indignities that would have remained an indelible blot upon the history of the electric city. The epithets hurled on them as they entered the hall were a sufficient indication of what would be in store should they attempt to make their way through the corridors crowded by saloon-keepers and their patrons.

No city that has a boodle council and a whisky mayor can afford to permit a temperance meeting within the city hall. But in Portland, Maine, throughout that state, and indeed all the states where prohibition is the law, such meetings are held as a matter of course, because they represent the action of the people in respect to the greatest curse that can come upon a community, and are therefore perfectly in line with public policy.

The city hall in Portland is one of great extent and fine proportions. It was brilliant with banners, bannerets, and ensigns of all nations hung transversely, extending from the roof to the corners, so that the audience sat under a blaze of color, and around the hall were the national flags, beautifully draped, of England and America, while the huge platform was decorated with the most exquisite banners of the white-ribboners and flowers innumerable; and over the pulpit was a beautiful globe, bound by white ribbons. The central figure on the platform was Neal Dow, now nearly ninety; his eye undimmed, his figure erect, his voice vibrant, his whole appearance that of a noble and exalted character, wholly invested in the love of God and humanity,

"For the cause that lacks assistance,
And the wrong that needs resistance."

Mrs. Stevens sat beside him, with her strong, quiet, alert face, and a quartette of ministers discoursed sweet music, beginning with "America," continuing with our favorite song, "There are bands of ribbon white around the world," and concluding with "God save the Queen," in honor of Lady Somerset, and "God be with you till we meet again" as a farewell. Women were present from the sixteen counties of Maine; not a few having traveled four hundred miles to get there. The white handkerchief salute was out in full force. Testimonials were presented to our English comrade from the state and local W. C. T. U., the Women's Council, and other societies. The Y. M. C. A., in brotherly fashion, furnished ushers for the occasion, the press was most considerate and kind, and all went "merry as a marriage bell." Lady Henry Somerset spoke of her delightful six months in America, and said that while she rejoiced to see the home of Longfellow and the statue of him in the public square, she could but feel that the monument of Neal Dow was built already in the beautiful city itself, with its bright, clean streets and well-to-do population, with not a grogshop anywhere.

General Dow, Mrs. Stevens and others went with us to the city hall to see the "spilling," as it is called; a unique ceremony for which preparations had been made for several months, as it had been known that Lady Henry Somerset was coming to behold this remarkable operation that she might take the story home to England and do good thereby. The sheriff and his two faithful deputies were on hand to show how it is done. They had saved all the liquor seized since December last, which did not present a formidable array, but was most interesting as revealing the devices of the smugglers, who still try to turn a dishonest penny by the violation of law. Some of the liquor had been packed into small bottles, intermingled with sawdust, and encased in a barrel, marked "Sugar." Some had been marked "Flour," others "Butter," others "Eggs," but the sheriff told us that an expert could very soon tell by the sound when these barrels were rolled, and by other unmistakable symptoms, that the superscriptions were fraudulent. He said that, aside from what they call "pocket peddling," the traffic was practically stamped out, that brewers found it did not pay, on account of the bulk of their material, to bring it in; and the traffic was so dangerous that all but the lowest now gave it "a wide berth."

It was most interesting to see Neal Dow with a jug of old rye in hand as he stood up beside the bricked up aperture through which the liquor is sent gurgling into the sewers of the city where it can do no one any harm, and listen to his ringing "Here goes!" as he turned the jug right side up which, when it has such contents, must be always upside down. By special request Lady Henry Somerset and others of us upset bottles, decanters and jugs, Anna Gordon—who as world's superintendent stands at the head of well-nigh 300,000 children—taking special pleasure in turning "the crather" loose into its natural home, assisted by the sheriff's little grandson, two years old, who entered into the sport with zest.

The sheriff, a man of fifty years of age, who has spent his entire life in Portland and vicinity, gave as his testimony that one could hardly estimate the change that had come over the people, the thrift and comfort of the working classes—their interest in education and progress, when compared with what they were as he remembered them in the olden time when there was a saloon at every cross-roads, and slatternly women, ill-clad children and red-faced men were the rule, and happiness the exception.

From the city hall we went to the county jail. In this jail, situated in a county of 100,000 inhabitants, it appears that there are but ninety prisoners, eleven of them women, more than one-third of the whole number being behind bolts and bars because of their efforts to sell strong drink. We should like to know how many counties could show as small a proportion of prisoners when we deduct the one-third usually allowed to go scot free in the pursuit of an ignoble trade. This would leave about sixty as the whole number out of 100,000, who "fetch up" in prison.

"Prohibition prohibits" even in Portland, and will do so in every city *where the authorities desire to have saloons prohibited*. This is the long and short of the whole argument. It is simply a question of the officer behind the ordinance, the law enforcer back of the law; so that it appears, in the last analysis, that a real rather than an India rubber backbone is what is needed in the citizenship of the country. The happy-go-lucky American voter needs to be fitted out with a conscience and to feel in his heart of hearts that he is the final factor in this whole argument. When he determines that his ballot shall be cast for such men only as will enforce the prohibitory law where it has been obtained and enact a prohibitory law where license now despoils the commonwealth, then we shall have the liquor traffic under ban and not till then.

Whoever is flagging in zeal or lacking in faith would do well to take a trip to Maine and get his spiritual strength renewed. Let him sit down with Neal Dow in his beautiful home where he has lived and toiled for sixty-two years, in the library in which he wrote the original Maine law, which, without a change of phrase, was adopted in 1851 and with but two years interval has been the law, strengthened and improved by experience, up to this time. Let him hear and lay to heart the cheery tones of prohibition's father, who, at nearly ninety years of age still says, "It is better further on," and bates no jot of heart or hope. Let him listen while Gen. Neal Dow, who fought the battles of his country and carries wounds received in that great argument of bayonets, describes the infinitely superior value of ballots to bayonets and recites the faith that is within him that only through politics and law can the American Republic free itself from complicity with that dire curse that renders sodden the brains of its best and brightest sons. Let him sit down at the table in that consecrated home and looking around him see how a pure, great life reaps its reward even here.

Around him are the testimonials in silver plate: "Presented to Hon. Neal Dow, author of the Maine Liquor Law by the Central State Committee on behalf of his friends in Trenton, N. J., January, 1853;" "Presented to Hon. Neal Dow, author of the Maine Liquor Law, by his friends in Pennsylvania, January 20, 1854;" "Presented to Hon. Neal Dow for his eminent services in the cause of temperance by Maine ladies of Portland, in 1856;" "Presented to Neal Dow, Esq., Mayor of Portland, by a few friends of temperance in Bangor, as a small token of their regard for his valuable services in procuring the passage of the law of 1851 for the suppression of drinking houses and tippling shops." Here are sets of china, elegant pitchers, and an engraving of the Social Science Congress of Great Britain presided over by Lord Derby, with Neal Dow in the foreground sitting near Lord Shaftesbury, Thomas Hughes, the author of Tom Brown at Rugby, and other distinguished leaders across the water. Many do not know the fact, but England considers Neal Dow to have been her pioneer in all the temperance successes, both social and legislative, that she has achieved. We are glad that this prophet is not without honor in his own country and among his own people, and that on his recent birthday, as oftentimes before, both press and public testified their veneration for their greatest and most famous citizen.

We have made this editorial descriptive as we intended, and we hope its statements will have weight with all those who read THE UNION SIGNAL and who have been so faithless toward God and humanity as to take up the old saw, "Prohibition does not prohibit"; "Prohibition is a ghastly farce."

A NOTED FAREWELL

[The following report of Lady Henry Somerset's farewell meeting in Boston, prepared by Mr. Fred Mason, was received too late for insertion in our contributed columns, so we gladly give it space on the editorial pages. —ED.]

Lady Somerset's farewell, at Tremont Temple on April 7, will form a memorable episode in the history of the W. C. T. U. The great hall was gaily festooned, after the manner of such meetings, with the flags of England and America, while here and there could be seen the following mottoes: "We wage our peaceful war for God and Home and every Land;" "Our hope never to be conquered" —the motto of the House of Somers, and "*Noblesse oblige*," a saying exquisitely illustrated in the career of our noble guest. Promptly at eight o'clock Lady Henry Somerset and Miss Frances E. Willard appeared on the platform, preceded by Mrs. Mary A. Livermore and Mrs. Susan S. Fessenden, and were greeted by the plaudits of the great assembly. By that time the hall was crowded, although each person represented a ticket of admission.

The chairman, Mrs. Fessenden, announced a hymn, composed for the occasion by Miss Ella Gilbert Ives, of Dorchester, Mass., for whose poems white-ribboners have learned to watch. It was heartily sung to the tune of "God Save the Queen," the following being the first verse:

"England, thy sea-girt throne
Hath one foundation stone
Strongest and best;
Where'er the sun doth shine,
Hearts, loyal hearts are thine,
Fashioned by Love divine:
Such, our dear guest."

A duet having been sung, Mrs. Fessenden remarked that they were glad and happy that night; that the pathway was not always enveloped with clouds nor beset by persecutions and misrepresentations, but that sometimes it was strewn with flowers and bathed in sunshine, and such a time was that evening. They would therefore bring the oblation of thanksgiving and would call upon the Rev. Dr. A. A. Miner to voice their gratitude in prayer.

A trio was then beautifully sung, the title being, "The Coming Victory," which had in it, as the chairman remarked, a "ring of gladness especially suitable to the purpose of the meeting."

Mrs. Fessenden, in a happy manner, then introduced the principal speaker and guest of the evening, Lady Henry Somerset, who was received with loud cheers, and delivered an address of great power. [This was received too late for insertion in this week's paper, but will be published in our next issue.—ED.]

The quartet rendered the well-known and popular hymn, "There are bands of ribbon white around the world."

Mrs. Fessenden then had the pleasure of introducing "The Right Honorable, very much honored and honorary president of the W. C. T. U., Mrs. Mary A. Livermore," adding that Mrs. Livermore would preside over the remaining exercises of the evening. Mrs. Livermore then briefly remarked that the audience having heard what they came for, namely, the address of Lady Henry Somerset, she would not speak at any length. Lady Somerset had now given her last address before leaving America, for on Wednesday next she would be sailing out of New York harbor on her return to England. The meeting could easily understand from Lady Henry's address how it was that the hearts of women generally went out to her, why it was that without distinction women have come to love her so much during the six months of her stay in this country. They were comforted that night by the thought that although they were saying good-bye, there was a prospect of her early return next year. [Loud cheers.] Lady Henry Somerset had been very much to the women of the W. C. T. U., and they could not permit her to leave without a brief word of farewell and without saying a little that was in their hearts. She had been deputed to read a farewell address which she then proceeded to do, Lady Henry standing the while.

At the conclusion of the reading Mrs. Livermore remarked that as a part of the testimonial, there was included a poem written by Mrs. Julia Ward Howe, president of the New England Woman's Club, and which would be read by herself. Loud cheers greeted the conclusion of the reading of this poem, which is as follows:

Our Guest.

BY JULIA WARD HOWE.

Ancestral halls her coming wait
Whose presence well may grace their state.
When she retreads her native ground,
Welcomes and plaudits shall abound.

With hosts of friends to call her dear,
With art's delight and music's cheer,
If leisured luxury could please,
Well might our Lady dwell at ease.

Yet with no folded palms she sits,
To claim the homage of men's wits;
Nor does the easy praise she wins,
Beguile her from world griefs and sins.

By the redemption of the age
She measures her illustrious wage;
Would run her gracious errands sent
Of Him who rules the firmament.

Heart-mistress, thou dost Master call
The Love supreme that governs all;
Nor pride nor vain conceit can chill
Thy purpose, wedded to His will.

In our wide gardens of the west
Men call thy visitation blest;
The winds that homeward waft shall bear
The burthen of our grateful prayer.

The seagirt mother of our race
Smiles on us in this woman's face;
And household angels, on swift wings,
Shall carry far the gifts she flings.

Gifts of a free and fervent zeal,
A hand outstretched to help and heal,
While its white fellow holds on high
The torch of peace and purity.

The original of both address and poem had been exquisitely written on leaves of vellum and bound in white satin covers, the corners finished in sterling silver filagree in which a silver bow was tied. It was, as Mrs. Livermore remarked, a suitable expression of the love they bore to her who had won all our hearts.

Miss Elizabeth Fessenden, president of the Y branch of the W. C. T. U. of the state of Massachusetts then presented Lady Henry Somerset with a beautiful bunch of roses on behalf of the Y's, accompanying the gift with a speech of remarkable point and power which will be printed, we hope, in the *Oak and Ivy Leaf*.

Similar gifts followed from Mrs. C. F. Doolittle, secretary of the order of King's Daughters of Massachusetts and that famous veteran of reform, Mrs. Lucy Stone, representing the Woman's Suffrage Society of the old Bay State, the peculiarity of this gift being twenty-three yellow roses, representing the age of the suffrage society and a single white rose for the world's one really "Free state"—Wyoming.

Lady Somerset's response to these gifts was as follows:

There are moments when silence is golden because there are no words with which we can express our feelings. And to-night words fail me as I would address the Honorary President and the president, and the dear sisters of the Massachusetts union, to thank them for what they have done for me to-night. Gratitude, they say, is a sense of favors to come. In this case, gratitude is a sense of all that would have to come in future life to render me worthy of all that you have said and done to-night, and for anything in the past I can receive such tokens as those that come to me in order to inspire me for the future, in order to send me out equipped to do better work, in order to send me with my heart ablaze with the Christian love I have met with in America, and which I return from the bottom of my heart and in order to tell all over the world that there are women with great, generous souls and loving, tender hands, ready to support those who are wanting to do the right in this great world of sin. How can I thank one whose poems I have read so often and have loved so much; who spent so much for the cause of womanhood—Mrs. Julia Ward Howe—who has written to me such words as those she has read to-night? I feel that in coming to America I represent, not only an individual, but a great body of women, and I take these tokens—these flowers—these beautiful buds—as trophies that I may lay at their feet who have so long borne the burden and heat of the day, and I shall prize these things amongst the treasured heirlooms that my family possesses because they have the touch on them, not only of works of art and beauty, but of something deeper and higher.—works of love, gentleness, sweetness and tender sympathy. (Cheers.)

A few words of brotherly greeting also came from Rev. Christopher Elliot, representing the Unitarian Temperance Church Union. Each of these gifts and the speechlets by which they were accompanied were acknowledged by Lady Henry Somerset with words so full of wit and wisdom as to "bring down the house" again and yet again.

Mrs. Livermore then remarked that the meeting had doubtless spied out the fact that they had with them besides Lady Henry Somerset, another woman whom they all loved and delighted to know, the National President of the W. C. T. U., Miss Frances E. Willard, an announcement received with loud and prolonged cheers.

Before Miss Willard came forward a bunch of beautiful Easter lilies and a pleasing poem from her own bright pen, were presented to her by Mrs. Katherine Lente Stevenson, corresponding secretary of Massachusetts W. C. T. U.

At the conclusion of Mrs. Stevenson's poem, Miss Willard responded humorously, saying:

I see that my white ribbon comrades are bound I should have a plum out of this toothsome English pudding. I thank dear Mrs. Stevenson for her beautiful words and my sisters for the flowers, but this is Lady Henry's night and I am simply maid of honor to the queen. As an offset to the exquisite poem of that great poet and patriot, Mrs. Julia Ward Howe, I have a jingle from the "wild and woolly west." Doubtless you have noticed that the very name of our English guest is rhythmic; you can scan it for it paces off, so to speak, of itself, and encouraged by having the first line thus furnished out of hand I was left to perpetrate the following:

Lady Henry Somerset
Since we welcomed Lafayette
Never foot our shore has pressed,
Of a more beloved guest.

Only those that sought the poor
Didst thou seek! and evermore
Through the cities of our land
Help and thee went hand in hand.

Livermore and Howe have sent
Blessings o'er a continent.
Great hearts two in England met,
Shaftesbury and Somerset.

Yankee lion, Salisbury lamb,
Lie in peace; but Uncle Sam
Needs no British treaty new
Save a dozen folks like you.

Eastnor Castle has a claim
On our hearts; its very name
Linked with thine henceforth endears
England's hated House of Peers.

Lady Henry Somerset,
Whether we are "dry or wet"
We have learned thy name to love
All but Gladstone's name above.

If thou hast not heart of stone,
Make our happy land thine own.
Do not go and leave us yet,
Lady Henry Somerset.

A unique and closing feature of the evening was the presentation to Lady Henry Somerset of a beautiful rocking chair by Mrs. Alice J. Harris, on behalf of the Massachusetts W. C. T. U., with the following speech:

It has come to us on the wings of the air, dear Lady Somerset, that while, during your stay in America, you have been interested in, and pleased with many features of our national life, there is one in particular that has claimed your especial, unqualified admiration; and we are glad to know that this, being a distinctively American invention, is not to be obtained in all England; that even your own Eastnor Castle, though rich in historic treasures, does not contain a single specimen.

I refer to the peculiar, American, womanly institution which we call a rocking-chair. If rumor is to be credited, so complete is your infatuation, that when the Teutonic sails next Wednesday, bearing you homeward, her cargo will consist chiefly of rocking chairs destined for England and Eastnor Castle; for in common with many of your English countrywomen who have visited us, and who have been likewise infatuated, you have been moved to ask, "What is home without a rocking chair?"

It does not surprise us Massachusetts white-ribboners that you have become thus enamored, for we well remember how successfully our own historic "Cradle of Liberty" was rocked by the eloquence of your ladyship during the recent World's Convention held there.

It is, therefore, my delightful privilege to present to you, in behalf of the Massachusetts Woman's Christian Temperance Union, this, your first rocking chair, and that we may hold in remembrance the picture of our dear Lady Henry Somerset as she will hereafter appear at home in Eastnor Castle, may I not have the honor of first seating you in it?

Lady Somerset was then led to the chair and seated, while Mrs. Harris rocked her to and fro singing, "Rock-a-bye, Lady," the audience laughing and applauding uproariously.

In reply Lady Henry feelingly said:

Mrs. Harris and all the dear sisters who have had such a sweet thought for me, I cannot say how much I like it. I cannot say how much I like America, but I who have appreciated what it is now to be rocked in a cradle over here for a little while shall deeply appreciate that sweet remembrance when I rock backward and forward, as your women are wont to do in this dear American rocking chair. I have noticed that all the brightest ideas come to the brightest of women—the President of the National W. C. T. U.—when she sits in a rocking chair, and I mean to see what the magic of that gentle, swaying motion can do for me. And so I thank you from my heart for all the loving, sweet, kindly thoughts that prompted such a gift as this. It did not need these gifts to bind me to this land, but they have been made doubly dear by the affection that will live in my heart. I say good-bye. There is a better word—God be with you!

The audience then united in singing, "God be With You till We Meet Again," the verses of the hymn being interspersed by Scriptural benedictions read by Mrs. Livermore.

The benediction was pronounced by the Rev. Mr. Elliot, at the conclusion of which the audience slowly dispersed, many lingering around the platform loth to depart with their loved and honored guest, whose gracious manners are as attractive as her speech and pen are cogent.

News from the Field.

STATE REPORTERS.

Alabama—Mrs. Jennie B. Gerald, Montgomery.
Arizona—Mrs. L. C. Hughes, Tucson.
Arkansas—Mrs. F. L. Sutton, 315½ W. Markham street, Little Rock.
California—Mrs. M. G. C. Edholm, Oakland.
California (Southern)—Mrs. Mary E. Garbutt, Temperance Temple, Los Angeles.
Carolina (N.)—Miss Bettie D. Caldwell, Greensboro.
Carolina (S.)—Miss Nettie P. Farrow, Spartanburg.
Colorado—Mrs. S. L. Teetor, Denver.
Connecticut—Miss M. Belle Smith, Rockfall.
Dakota (North)—Miss Emma F. Bates, Valley City.
Dakota (South)—Mrs. Irene G. Adams, Lake Helen, Volensia Co., Fla.
Delaware—Miss Annie Sutton, Smyrna.
District of Columbia—Miss Lizzie Kessler, 802 North I street, Washington.
Florida—Mrs. Emma L. Robinson, Winter Park.
Georgia—Miss Missouri Stokes, Decatur.
Idaho—Mrs. Mary E. McGee, Nampa.
Illinois—Mrs. G. H. Read, 412 E. North street, Bloomington.
Indiana—Miss Sadie B. Whistler, Terre Haute.
Indian Territory—Mrs. Sarah Ford Crosby, Muscogee.
Iowa—Mrs. Clara P. White, Volga.
Kansas—Mrs. S. S. Weatherby, Le Roy.
Kentucky—Miss Nellie Sloy, Lebanon.
Louisiana—Mrs. Mary Read Goodale, Baton Rouge.
Maine—Miss Mary French, Auburn.
Maryland—Mrs. Margaret A. Lake, Mt. Washington.
Massachusetts—Miss Emma W. Bumstead, 171 Tremont St., Boston.
Michigan—Mrs. C. H. Johnson, Flint.
Minnesota—Mrs. Amy B. Green, 2208 6½ avenue, Minneapolis.
Mississippi—Mrs. Olivia Fort Fitzhugh, Vicksburg.
Missouri—Mrs. Mary E. Jones, Humansville.
Montana—Mrs. W. W. Wylie, Bozeman.
Nebraska.—Mrs. Dora V. Wheelock, Beatrice.
Nevada—Mrs. Lena M. Westlake, Reno.
New Hampshire—Mrs. F. H. Bailey, Hopkinton,
New Jersey—Mrs. N. L. Caminade, Trenton.
New Mexico—Mrs. Ada Morley Jarrett, Socorro.
New York—Mrs. Frances Graham, Lockport.
Ohio—Miss Hannah A. Foster, Berea.
Oklahoma—Mrs. Sue Brown, Oklahoma City
Oregon—Mrs. L. A. Nash, Corvallis.
Pennsylvania—Mrs. Bertha Howe, Bradford.
Rhode Island—Miss Miriam Earle, Valley Falls.
Tennessee—Mrs. T. P. Holman, Fayetteville.
Texas—Mrs. Elizabeth Strong Tracy, Houston.
Utah—Miss Mary Howard Nutting, 2324 Madison Ave., Ogden.
Vermont—Mrs. Clinton Smith, Middlebury.
Virginia—Miss Lona A. Kern, Winchester.
Virginia (W.)—Mrs. Mary Cartwright, 1007 Main St., Wheeling.
Washington (East)—Mrs. Lucy A. Switzer, Cheney.
Washington (West)—Mrs. J. W. Lee, Tacoma.
Wisconsin—Mrs. Maria F. Hanchette, 322 W. Washington Ave. Madison.
Wyoming—Mrs. Therese A. Jenkins, Cheyenne.

MISSOURI.

MARKED PROGRESS.

"Count that day lost whose low descending sun,
Sees at thy hand no worthy action done."

Between six thousand and seven thousand persons were crowded together to hear the addresses of Miss Frances E. Willard, Mrs. Clara Hoffman and Lady Henry Somerset, at St. Louis, and many could not gain admittance to the spacious hall. Never has this Southern metropolis been so stirred and awakened on the great theme of temperance. Mrs. F. H. Ingalls presided at the meeting. Our own Clara Hoffman appealed for the contribution, which amounted to over $1,500.

The next day the industrial conference met, to which the W. C. T. U. representatives were admitted as voting members. Again, another great gathering has refused to stand out boldly for equal citizenship and prohibition, but many noble men placed their names on record as being in favor of both.

Kansas City central union has generously sent several hundred books and magazines to the penitentiary at Jefferson City. They have taken up the national course of reading. They boast of an equal suffrage club now numbering nearly one hundred members as a result of the interstate conference held last month.

Mrs. J. H. Clark has been hard at work the past month in the fourth district. Three new unions have been organized and revived; at North Star, Mound City and Melbourne, twenty-six public meetings have been held, thirty-nine new members (including nine honorary) were gained; thirteen copies of temperance papers were subscribed for; L. T. L.'s were visited, also Sabbath and day schools. The energetic president of this district has been called to Pennsylvania to visit her sick mother.

Under the able leadership of Mrs. Neva Thomas, Springfield union boasts of fifty members, new ones being added at almost every meeting. They have held several Demorest contests and hope in the near future to have a gold medal contest. They have an L. T. L. of 125 members organized last Sabbath; also an "Industrial Home" for poor, unfortunate girls and a police matron. Meetings each Sabbath afternoon are held in the jail, the Y. M. C. A. of Drury College conducting the meetings in the men's department. Springfield unions and the clergy of the city have sent invitations to headquarters, asking that the next state convention be held there. Brookfield has also invited the state convention.

Canton union held a delightful public meeting recently. A Demorest medal contest was held with excellent results. Col. C. J. Holt spoke for a week to interested audiences; six new members were added to their union.

Fayette boasts of a free reading room and a library of over two hundred volumes. Our school of methods has already become a fixture in the hearts of energetic Missouri women. Our state secretary, Miss Morris, has begun to arrange for this meeting. Mrs. A. S. Benjamin (who instructed so well last summer) and Rev. Anna Shaw are among those expected at this instructive gathering which meets at Pertle Springs, next July.

The Carthage Y is teaching shorthand to a poor crippled boy, whose father is a drunkard. This is practical charity. Miss Alice Williams lectured to a full house in Harrisonville, and held a social purity meeting. These sisters are preparing for their "dollar social." Fairhaven union gave a delightful supper and an elegant entertainment not long since. Freeman union reports a constant and increasing interest in our work. Appleton City has established a library and restaurant. Verdella union expects to build a W. C. T. U. hall soon. Four new members were added to their union at an afternoon tea. Their Sunday-schools are supplied with the *Crusader* supplement.

Mrs. Julia Bosworth held a week's meeting in the first district and organized a union of thirteen members (and several honoraries) at Wyaconda. Rev. Henrietta Moore will be in this district the latter part of April. Eldorado Springs is enjoying a sure and steady growth. Contests have been held, mite-boxes sent for and a "dollar social" is planned there also.

No department has gained as rapidly as that of franchise. Many superintendents of other departments are this year working for woman's complete enfranchisement. The new union at Green Ridge is growing and much interest is manifested. Annual conventions will be held for districts as follows: First district at Memphis, seventh at Montgomery City, and thirteenth at Pierce City.

Will each woman interested in W. C. T. U. work in Missouri note in her state minutes that Mrs. Ida B. Cole, of Brookfield, is president of the second district and Mrs. M. E. Golliday, Holdon, of the fifth. The new union at Sumner is pushing the work vigorously; many new members are being secured. They have recently given a successful public entertainment. On account of ill health the state superintendent of juvenile work, Mrs. S. B. Shield, has resigned her position.

Fairplay has two Sunday-schools that have monthly temperance Sunday-school exercises, consisting of temperance songs, Scripture verses and recitations. A gospel temperance meeting was held last Friday evening in which the ministers and your correspondent took part. Humansville is working in several departments and are hoping to do good work for the Temperance Temple this year.

Bolivar is doing well. Mrs. Hoffman never gained so many converts to our cause as when she visited Bolivar last month. The largest church in the town was not nearly sufficient to accommodate the people. This union now has a new organ for its new hall.

Mrs. Mary E. Jones.
State Reporter, Humansville.

MINNESOTA.

"HERE A LITTLE AND THERE A LITTLE."

It is not always possible to record great things done, but there are always the "little things" which make up the great things in the life of our unions as well as in individual lives. So with this thought in mind, I gladly report the few little things that have been brought to my notice.

Will not the local unions throughout the state kindly send frequent reports of what they are hoping and planning and doing? Perhaps *your* union, dear sister, has lately held some kind of an entertainment that *if reported*, would be an inspiration to some other union. Perhaps some of the best sentences from that bright talk or paper Mrs. A. gave at your recent mothers' meeting would be helpful to other mothers far away from your own town. So please send them on.

Minnesota has always been justly proud of her Y's. The earnestness and enthusiasm they bring to the work is an inspiration and the promise of a bright to-morrow for the W's. The Anoka Y, one of the largest in the state, is a live union of active young people; upon their stationery is the motto, "The palm is not won without the dust of labor" and under it the words, "The Anoka Y. W. C. T. U., organized May 4, 1890, forty-five active members, twenty-eight honorary members." Thus the letters sent out by these girls tell a simple story of their aims and interests. At a recent meeting they took up the subject of narcotics. An essay on "Cigarettes" was read followed by a debate, "Resolved, that young ladies discountenance the use of cigars." Physical culture and dress reform was the next topic. Debate, "Resolved, that the trained skirt for street wear is unhealthful."

A Y union was organized in Spring Valley last fall, which is steadily increasing in numbers and interest, and "bound to be a success." They have taken up narcotics, social purity and flower mission work; have had two social teas, spent one afternoon sewing for the needy, had an interesting "Julia Ames day," and are now preparing for an evening entertainment. The W. C. T. U. of the same place is doing good work. A gospel temperance meeting was recently held in the opera house, which was filled to hear the colored orator, Rev. J. H. Hector. The temperance ticket was reëlected in the town much to the satisfaction of the unions, of course.

Rochester union has nothing special to report save that it is keeping up the regular meetings and having some pleasant temperance teas. "Blessed are the faithful."

The state editorial association held its annual meeting in St. Paul last month. A memorial was presented, signed by Mrs. Hobart and the state press superintendent, thanking the editors for favors to the W. C. T. U. in the past, and bespeaking a continuance, urging them to devote the mighty influence of the press to the aid of the home and humanity against the saloon. Mr. G. S. Pease, editor of the Anoka *Union*, which has ever had open columns for the W. C. T. U., presented the memorial. Mr. Pease was elected president of the editorial association for the coming year.

Mrs. Amy A. Green.
State Reporter, Minneapolis.

TEXAS.

HEADS FROM THE WHEAT FIELDS.

How I wish I could send each white-ribboner in colder climes some of the thousand blossoms of roses, wisteria, bridal wreaths, violets, hyacinths, and other of our *flora*, which are in full bloom in the open air; bouquets like those which have made glad the heart of our beloved state president who for the past week has held a school of methods in this city of Houston; the first we ever attended. Mrs. Stoddard was accompanied by Miss Mary Hetherington, state superintendent of juvenile work, and Mrs. Delia Collins, state superintendent of social purity. The Bible Readings were revelations to most of us, some hearing the Bible explained by a woman for the first time. Before coming here Mrs. Stoddard held a school at Beaumont, which has resulted in great good.

In this state we are dependent largely upon newspapers and periodicals for our knowledge of the W. C. T. U. Mrs. Fannie Reese Pugh, state superintendent of unfermented wine, says in the *Texas White Ribbon:* "Do we not know that the distribution of good literature is one of the best methods at our command to educate public sentiment? I became a member of the W. C. T. U., through *reading* about the work."

There are about twenty papers in the state which give columns to the W. C. T. U. At Dublin, there are two which give us one or more columns under the editorial management of Mrs. Dr. Rew. Brownwood has three papers, each giving a column a week to the W. C. T. U., Mrs. Prof. Newhall, editor.

Comanche, two weeklies, each give a column, having as editor, Mrs. Mary Franklin. Stephensville has Miss Allie King as editor. At Sweetwater, Miss Flora Rand edits a column in the one weekly paper. Midland, Pecos, Big Springs, Palestine, Dennison,—each publish columns and all local notices are given space. The Galveston *News* publishes everything pertaining to our work upon solicitation.

Mrs. Rebecca Henry Hays, Galveston, state superintendent of the W. C. T. U. for the World's Fair, is an active worker who is preparing for a lecture tour of the state to raise funds for the W. C. T. U. exhibit. The Dallas *News* publishes a column edited by Mrs. Ada Hetherington, and the *Farmer's World* at Dallas also has a W. C. T. U. column. Dr. Ellen Dabbs of the *Industrial Educator*, Fort Worth, publishes everything sent to her. The *Beaumont Journal* also gives space to Mrs. Watson for any temperance matter. Others are in the field and I hope to know of them and the names of the W. C. T. U. editors for my next report.

Wherever our state president organizes a union she arranges for the distribution of temperance literature through the boxes at railroad depots.

We are all in favor of the Sunday closing of the World's Fair. A petition is being circulated. Also the million voters' plan has found its way down here and is obtaining many signers.

The L. T. L's are forming all over our state. Houston has a fine organization. Our Y. W. C. T. U. is gaining ground, under the able management of Mrs. S. L. Hain. An entertainment was given by them during the school of methods. It was the "Initial Inquisition," published in the March *Oak and Ivy Leaf*, and was a source of much pleasure, besides adding many nickels to the treasury.

The Houston union has an acquisition in Mrs. Willa Lloyd Jackson, a native Texan, and an authoress who is making an enviable reputation. Assisted by the Houston *Post* and editor of W. C. T. U. columns she has successfully conducted a word contest on the word, Temperance.

Mrs. Elizabeth Strong Tracy,
State Reporter, Houston.

EASTERN WASHINGTON.

EARNEST WORKERS.

The thought of how much help each member who pays her dues can be to the great cause whose badge she wears, has come to me strongly of late, and I rejoice that East Washington has so many unions that not only pay their dues at the beginning of the year, but also respond cheerfully to calls of the finance committee and treasurer. I urge that those who have not done so will remember their responsibility in this respect, and thus enable our state to make payment of National dues proportioned to the enrolled membership.

Cortland union holds gospel temperance meetings every Sunday afternoon. Walla Walla also continues the Sunday temperance meetings. On a recent Sunday Miss Leota West, a Walla Walla teacher, gave an address on "Temperance Teaching in the Public Schools." The word comes that this union is prospering greatly. The unions that are planning reading rooms for the public are Colfax, Sprague, Roslyn, North Yakima, Latah and Waterville.

Latah reports gospel temperance meetings in their reading room, circulation of the million voters' pledge, a wall pocket at the depot and in their hotel, for literature twelve subscribers to The Union Signal and the celebration of the anniversary of organization. Four departments are carried on, and this report shows signs of great earnestness and prosperity. Cheney, Colfax, Rockford, Walla Walla and Waitsburg have engaged Dr. Kate Mitchell's services. Goldendale is arranging with Mrs. Dell Cox, National organizer, for a series of meetings before their municipal election. Kate Bushnell union at Spokane has engaged Joe Hess for a series of meetings.

North Yakima, through Mrs. Lon Cory, reports a good work in that beautiful city begun by Mrs. Stevens and continued in a series of five lectures by Francis Murphy, when over three hundred signed the pledge. Some confirmed drinkers were reformed and the meetings aroused great enthusiasm. Mr. Murphy has been engaged for a second series by the new converts to the pledge.

Mrs. Amanda Strong, of Walla Walla, state superintendent of Sunday-school work, recently organized a union at Huntsville. Mrs. Penn, state corresponding secretary, and Miss Halsted, president of Crystal union, arranged and held a medal contest at Spokane not long ago, one-half the proceeds of which will be given to state treasury. Our state president was quite ill in Boston and also after returning home. For the past six weeks she has been a prisoner, a victim to the prevailing disease.

The state convention has been called for May 11, 12, at Davenport with executive committee meeting on 10th and 13th. All who expect to attend the convention should send their names to the state recording secretary, Mrs. Jennie L. Green, Medical Lake, and to Mrs. A. M. Oliver,

chairman committee of entertainment, Davenport. Mrs. Mary C. Boswell, Colfax, will arrange railroad rates. Members of the executive committee should know that the auxiliary dues from the unions with which they are connected are forwarded to state treasurer, Lucy R. Berry, Walla Walla, "at least one month before convention," if they were not paid in June, else it will invalidate their votes both in the executive committee and convention.

We earnestly request that donations for the Temple hereafter shall be sent to our state treasurer who will forward it to the National treasurer. Thus mistakes will be avoided as there are two state unions in Washington. The little silver model of the Temperance Temple which we have received is very beautiful and greatly admired.

LUCY A. SWITZER,
State Reporter, Cheney.

IOWA.

NOTES OF PREPARATION

For county conventions are sounding throughout the state. May is our month for these annual feasts. Mrs. M. H. Dunham, Mrs. S. F. Grubb and "the beloved evangelist," Anna M. Palmer, are all available for these conventions. Application for Mrs. Dunham's services may be made to her at Burlington. Mrs. Eva S. Gilchrist, of Ireton, arranges Mrs. Grubb's appointments, and will give terms. Mrs. Palmer may be addressed at Boone.

Our state president is making an extended tour through the western and northwestern part of the state. She has recently organized a union of Y's and trained a class for their first medal contest in Burlington.

Lovina Benedict, the loving and merciful, who has rescued, mothered and led to Christ hundreds of deceived girls, is now in feeble health. There were twenty-two inmates in "Mother Benedict's" home in February. Let unions who desire to do a good work send boxes of necessaries and rolls of money to her whose burning thought now is, "How will the work go on when I am gone?"

Kendallville union, organized by Mrs. Washington last spring in a country school district, has distributed 200 copies of Timely Talks, is circulating Ungodly League editorials, takes five copies of THE UNION SIGNAL and six of Iowa's *Signal*, has been favored with lectures by Rev. M. A. Gault, held a temperance entertainment, and raised a goodly sum of money for speakers and for other purposes.

Edgewood union, in addition to other work, has secured a large number of signatures to petition for Sunday closing of the World's Fair.

Thousands of signatures to the million voters' pledge have been obtained. Mrs. R. W. Marriage, our state superintendent of peace and arbitration, has been at work in Minnesota, Wisconsin and this state holding mothers', mission and peace meetings, finding a great need of mothers' meetings on the line of social purity.

The first district reports a successful application to superintendents of the C. R. and I. C. railways for permission to work on their lines and has placed literature and Bibles in cars and way stations. Several medal contests have also been held in this district. Eleven different petitions have been signed and sent on their mission. Money and goods have been sent to Mother Benedict at Decorah; meetings for the benefit of the Russian sufferers have been held. Favorable reports of Miss Moore's meetings have come in from different parts of this district. There were twenty applications for her services in the state that could not be filled. Ireton union, in the eleventh district, has sent a petition with sixty names to the General Assembly for a reformatory for women.

Our state superintendent of physical culture, Miss R. Anna Morris, of Des Moines, gave an address and an exhibition of Delsarte and Indian club swinging before the teachers' association. Two very enthusiastic and successful classes were secured at Ireton and Rock Valley. Miss Morris also gave a talk to the L. T. L. at Ireton on "Health, and How to Keep it." Surely our women will do wisely to be up and doing in securing Miss Morris's invaluable services before other states find out about our treasure and win her away from us. No better work can be done than arranging for her at teachers' institutes.

Woodbury county, in the eleventh district, reports five unions, three of which are in Sioux City. We shall doubtless be favored with an exhibit at the World's Fair, of corn palace marvels from the deft hands of some of these workers. The Central union at Sioux City has twenty-one members, has printed programs for its regular meetings, holds a mothers' meeting monthly, and has recently had a literary entertainment and supper which netted them forty dollars. Rev. Henrietta Moore gave them an address and a parliamentary drill. They hope soon to be able to complete the payment of one hundred dollars pledged to the Temple fund. Mrs. Koons, president of this county, is a most devoted and successful worker. Calliope union has secured the services of Mrs. DeVoe, of Illinois, for a lecture on suffrage. Other unions are also arranging for Mrs. DeVoe.

This district has lost by removal to California two of its most efficient department superintendents, Mrs. G. A. Darlington, and Mrs. G. D. Turpening, of Ireton. The third district under the management of its president, Mrs. R. L. Wallace, a new leader forced to the front by stress of circumstances, is making wonderful progress. It seems to me that the reason of the marvelous success of these new workers, so timid and distrustful of their own powers, can be given in these words: consecration and trust in God. Eldora union, although few in numbers, is faithfully doing the work that comes in its way, and considers medal contest work the most available at present.

Shell Rock is always up and doing everything that willing hearts and busy hands can find to do. They are expecting a visit from Mrs. Dunham this month. The Dows union, with only six active members, is distributing literature, keeping a rack filled at the depot, circulating petitions, and filling mite-boxes for Temple fund. Radcliffe union, it is said, ought to be called "Yolande," because it is so true. Its honorary members deserve special mention, such true-blue brothers-in-law as they have proved, very generous in giving financial support, and always ready to lend a hand.

A large number of silver medal contests are reported by this district. They held one gold medal contest and expect to have another soon. Willard union in Dubuque, has twenty-two members, and is carrying on evangelistic, jail and prison, flower mission and peace and arbitration work. The jail work has been faithfully kept up for ten years, often under great discouragements. Iowa Falls union is struggling under difficulties, but presses on. This union circulates petitions and literature, keeps a rack filled at the depot, sustains a column in *The Citizen*, a Republican paper, and has a local suffrage society. Osage union in fourth district is editing a column in *Mitchell County Press*. It has a new editor each month, and is called "Woman's Kingdom." Republican and Democratic editors are very kind and courteous to our women, publishing our notices and reports free of charge.

Prof. J. R. Dill, of Topeka, Kan., has been giving a series of lectures to Delaware county unions which are highly commended by the president of the district. A new union of fourteen members has been organized at Winthrop, also an L. T. L. with thirty-five members. A tremendous pressure was brought to bear upon the House of Representatives in its last hours, to secure the passage of the infamous high-license Gatch bill which it will be remembered had already passed the Senate. Large delegations went to Des Moines for this purpose, but were told they were too late. So our law is safe for two more years. Different opinions are given as to why the bill did not pass. Let us take comfort in the belief that the anti-prohibition leaders feared to press the matter too far on account of the multitude of pure, white ballots that would be cast in the rural districts against the party if it dared betray the youth of the state into the hands of the enemy.

The Republican state convention was composed of a majority of delegates opposed to prohibition, and therefore adopted a platform silent as death in regard to this question. But this by no means expresses the sentiment of a majority of Iowa's noble men upon this live issue. Let the blind leaders go on. They will hear an alarming sound in "the tops of the mulberry trees" one of these days.

CLARA P. WHITE,
State Reporter, Volga.

COLORADO ITEMS.

Temperance work in Colorado is by no means lagging.

Another local union has established its own headquarters. The Longmont union has been incorporated and has purchased a two-thirds interest in the Mumford block in which the *Longmont Ledger* has its quarters. This will give them abundant room in which to carry on the good work.

The Highlands union held its second silver medal contest on February 19 in the Boulevard Congregational church and it was a success in every way. The medal was won by Anna C. Hinckley. The second honor was given to Leontine P. Harger, and the third honor to Edgar A. Howell. These contests have aroused such an interest among the young people that the organization of a Y. W. C. T. U. was a necessity. The young men were desirous of becoming honorary members and the wearing of the white ribbon has become fashionable among our young women. The Highlands union has introduced the mothers' meetings and also holds superintendents' meetings for a special hearing and discussion of their lines of work.

Mrs. C. M. Shapleigh, our state treasurer and member of the Denver central union, held a "Dollar Meeting," from which about forty dollars were realized. Rev. Mrs. F. E. Leonard married a couple to earn her dollar, and Mrs. Hortense Miller wrote valentines and sold them.

The Pueblo Mesa union held a literary entertainment in the form of a symposium on our public schools, having ten minute addresses on different sides of the question by some of the ablest educators and professional people of the city. Delta union has petitioned for Sunday closing with an increasing public sentiment in its favor.

The West Denver union realized twenty dollars from their mite-boxes. The Montrose union has been aided in the support of their reading-room by the Montrose Amateur Dramatic Club to the amount of forty dollars. Montrose opened a reading-room some time ago, when it was organized, and quietly goes on its way independent of outside help.

The Leadville union, which probably has done more charitable work than any other in the state, yet finds need of the same kind of work, and is about to open a coffee house and rooms for the homeless.

The Greeley union realized twelve dollars and forty-seven cents from their mite-boxes and contributions for the Temple fund.

Two new Y. W. C. T. unions have been organized by Miss Spaulding since my last letter. One in Colorado City and the other in Walsenburg. Two L. T. L's are started also, one in Boulder, under the Y's, and the other in Colorado City. The Y's of Grand Junction gave "Ye Hatchet Partie," on the evening of Washington's birthday. The North Denver Y's gave a social at which about one hundred and fifty were present and five new honoraries were enrolled.

Denver has a new union called the Leonard union. Mrs. Higgins has organized a union at Sterling with fifty members, twenty of whom are honoraries. It has thirty-five dollars in the treasury. Loveland union has held three medal contests. Boulder union has held a series of parlor meetings, discussing the Keeley cure, heredity and hygiene.

The Rocky Ford union has held its first medal contest. The school board of Rocky Ford has made temperance hygiene a separate topic in regular examination in all departments of their graded schools. Dr. Marks, a prominent physician of the town, is giving a series of free lectures under the auspices of the union. Lafayette union supports a free reading-room. Larimer county held its first county convention at Berthoud not long ago.

The third quarterly convention of the El Paso county W. C. T. U. was held in Colorado Springs, on April 1. We were glad to have with us representative temperance workers from Wisconsin, Iowa, and Pennsylvania. The reports showed progress. Colorado City union gave Miss Spaulding a crowded house to listen to her presentation of the work of the Y's, also an afternoon reception.

Florissant, well up in the mountains, did not hold meetings through the winter on account of sickness of the officers, and the unpleasant weather of the past winter, but roused to energetic work for Mrs. Woodbridge's lecture, and are ready to go forward. It has been difficult for country unions to accomplish very much the past winter. Frequent and unusual storms have kept people at home, unless there was mining on the brain.

Mrs. Woodbridge spoke three times on the Sabbath she spent in Colorado Springs, and is doing excellent work throughout the state. The Colorado Springs union is going forward with its employment bureau and woman's exchange more rapidly than anticipated. They have recently moved into new quarters. The mothers' work in kindergarten lessons is becoming popular.

The principal feature of the afternoon session of the convention was the parliamentary drill conducted by Mrs. Nellie Hewitt, who gave us a thorough lesson on the questions of the quarter as published in our state Bulletin, by our state superintendent of that department. The Y's of Colorado Springs gave the social between sessions, and the Y's of Colorado City and Colorado Springs occupied the evening. Three of the contestants for the Demorest medal, of the Colorado City union, gave their recitations and also one of the teachers. We hope for great results for temperance from the influence of the Y's, and it is very encouraging to feel that our places will be filled by these energetic and enthusiastic workers.

ELSIE W. CHAMBERS.

LOUISIANA.

MONROE W. C. T. U.

The Monroe W. C. T. U. has recently celebrated the first annual meeting since its organization. It was a most enjoyable and successful event, and brought into prominence the good work done by the local white-ribboners. Monroe is a conservative old place, and it has been no easy task to arouse the people on the important questions which are the basis of our work.

The hall was tastefully decorated with flowers, evergreens, etc., and a large picture of Miss Willard was conspicuous on the platform. Mrs. Blanks, the president, gave an interesting address, briefly surveying the history of the organization, National, state and local. Mrs. Woodland, the secretary, gave a summary of the work of the past year, which showed conclusively that the union had not been idle. The report of the treasurer, Mrs. Harper, was most encouraging, showing that there was a balance in the treasury of over three hundred dollars.

The poem, "When the Women Have their Way," was charmingly read by Miss Margie Garrett. "The Temperance Movement as an Educator of Women," was read by Mrs. Keeny with good effect.

When the roll was called, all members, honorary and regular, responded with some sentiment appropriate to the occasion. Some selected poetry, others prose, and others were original; very many were Scriptural quotations. The entire program was interspersed with music, instrumental and vocal, and at the close the election of officers took place, most of the old officers being reëlected.

After adjournment members and friends were invited to partake of refreshments elegantly served in another part of the hall. The over-supply of cakes, fruits, etc., was sent out the next day to the sick and poor; over fifty packages, with dainty cards attached, bearing the compliments and good wishes of the Monroe Woman's Christian Temperance Union.

"They serve God well
Who serve His creatures."

From twenty members at organization the union has grown to one hundred and forty honorary and regular members. They will send in about thirty dollars state dues.

The annual convention of the Louisiana W. C. T. U. will be held in Monroe in April. We hope for a grand rally of the forces.

MARY READ GOODALE,
State Reporter, Baton Rouge.

NEWS IN A NUTSHELL.

A TEMPERANCE flag is being made by the Albany W. C. T. U. It is of stars and stripes and to it will be attached the motto "Saloons Must Go."

MRS. M. B. REESE, National organizer, has been speaking effectively in Washington Territory and large audiences have greeted her every night.

MRS. LUCY A. SCOTT, one of our valued contributors, and author of helpful books for both young and old, a familiar name to our white-ribboners, is living now at Norwich, Conn.

MANY railroad men with their wives and children have been converted during the meeting held in Huntington, W. Va., by Jennie Smith, W. C. T. U. railroad evangelist. The influence she has exerted there is widespread and enduring.

THE Palmyra, Mo., W. C. T. U. will have the warmest sympathy of the white-ribboners when they hear of the loss it has sustained by the death of Mrs. Sarah Lundy, a most energetic and faithful worker who was dedicated heart and soul to the temperance reform.

THE address of Mrs. M. J. Borden, the president of New Mexico W. C. T. U., has been changed from Los Vegas to Albuquerque. This consecrated worker has recently been licensed as a preacher by the "New Mexico and Arizona Congregational Association."

MISS DEDE MCMILLAN of York, N. Y., was an earnest and zealous member of the York Y. W. C. T. U., who died January 3, 1892. Her hope was in the sacred truth, "For our light affliction, which is but for a moment, worketh for us a far more exceeding and eternal weight of glory."

THE seventh district of Kentucky W. C. T. U. will hold its annual convention in Paris, Ky., on May 4 and 5.

EAST WASHINGTON state convention will be held at Davenport, May 11 and 12, and executive committee meetings on May 10 and 13.

MRS. C. S. HARRISON closed the book of her life's history at Franklin, Neb., last month. She was an earnest worker in the temperance cause.

A FAITHFUL and loved member of the Gaines, Mich., W. C. T. U. was Mrs. James A. Perkins, whose death on March 17 was deeply deplored.

MRS. ABBY MORTON DIAZ, so well known to our readers as a gifted writer, will give a series of lectures during the spring and summer on various interesting topics.

REV. J. S. SMART, D. D., of Flint, Mich., was a friend and champion of the temperance reform, whose death on March 2 has removed a valuable and beloved brother and co-worker.

A REPORT from Canon City, Col., speaks in terms of high appreciation of Mrs. Mary Woodbridge, whose eminent qualities as a speaker and leader are being displayed in the Centennial state.

THE little bow of crape attached to their white ribbons is worn by the Niobrara, Neb., W. C. T. U., in loving memory of Mrs. Sarah Thomas, a leading member of their union, who died March 10.

A W. C. T. U. meeting was held during the annual conference of the United Brethren Church at Winfield, Kan., not long since, which evoked an unanimous expression of sympathy and encouragement for the earnest temperance workers.

THE Central W. C. T. U. of Minneapolis has just opened a lunch counter in the midst of a nest of saloons. It keeps open from 12 to 12 o'clock, and its coffee cart furnishes coffee free; so the liquor traffic has its own weapons turned against it.

THE Christian's triumph over death was manifested in the release of Dr. May A. Ford, of Vineland, N. J., April 1, a prominent reform worker, who, calling her friends to her bedside, conducted a praise and prayer service during her last hours, and met death hopefully and confidently.

A TEMPERANCE essay contest was held by the Syracuse, N. Y., W. C. T. U., No. 2, on the subject, "Moral Responsibility," recently. The successful contestant was Miss Sarah J. Underwood, who was awarded the prize donated for the purpose by an honorary member of the union.

MISS FRANCES R. MORRIS has been named an overseer of the poor by the board of aldermen in Boston. Miss Morris is well known in charitable work, and was recommended to the board by many persons identified with the amelioration of the poor. Nothing could be more appropriate than such an appointment.

MRS. EMILY S. BARTLETT, of Ventura, Cal., passed away last month aged seventy-six years. She celebrated her "golden wedding" last summer, at which time a purse of gold was sent her by the Emily S. Bartlett union of Colorado Springs, Col. The motto of her life of active, devoted service might well have been, "She did with all her might what her hands found to do."

EVERY white-ribboner who sees this item is requested to send to Mrs. Mary H. Hunt, Hyde Park, Mass., an account of any authentic instances which have come to her knowledge, of cider-drinking that has led to the formation of the alcoholic appetite. A collection of such incidents is to be made and published which will clinch the scientific statement that such is the case.

MRS. HELEN G. RICE, of Boston, is a phenomenal worker who is constantly devising plans for the promotion of the National juvenile department. A Loyal Temperance Legion a day is her record as an organizer in Massachusetts. She is also in demand for Bible readings and general temperance addresses. All join with one of the L. T. L. boys in saying, "Three cheers for Mrs. Rice!"

A REMARKABLY successful organizer is Miss Clara Parrish, of Paris, Ill., whose exceptional abilities in this line have been manifested in Missouri's second district recently where fourteen organized societies (six W's, four Y's and four L. T. L's,) are the record of less than a month's work, in the face of many difficulties. Her methods of work are attractive, her will and energy indomitable. Miss Parrish will shortly commence labors in Illinois, where success will undoubtedly attend her efforts.

MISS ANNIE THOMAS, 32 West 36th street, New York City, sister of Miss Julia Thomas, whose sad, early death will be remembered by white-ribboners, has offered, in memory of her sister, to give a course of lessons in psycho-physical culture to one member of the W. C. T. U. from each state in the union. The summer session will be held July 5—August 26, at National Prohibition Park, Staten Island, N. Y. Responses to this generous offer have been received from Vermont, Michigan, Illinois, Ohio, Iowa, Missouri, Maine, Kansas, Connecticut, Colorado, Florida, South Carolina and Tennessee.

NATIONAL TEMPERANCE HOSPITAL NOTES.

Mrs. Cora Walhington, one of the nurses in this year's graduating class, has received the appointment of head nurse in the Milwaukee County hospital. She understands thoroughly the nursing of the sick without the use of alcoholic medicines, and with her strong temperance principles it is believed she will benefit humanity by the knowledge she has gained at the National Temperance Hospital, and no alcohol will ever be administered by her to the sick.

The hospital is proud of the average made by the nurses in the training school this year, no member averaging below ninety per cent. In the final examination two of the class made a general average of ninety-eight per cent, and the average of the class, as a whole, was 95 per cent.

Some eight weeks ago a lady entered the hospital who was suffering from chronic bowel trouble. Prior to her entrance here she had been treated with alcoholic remedies; the patient and her parents realized that she was constantly growing weaker and if a change could not soon be made, she would not long survive. In the National Temperance Hospital she was placed under non-alcoholic treatment, and has shown a continuous improvement, and at the present writing is sufficiently recovered to return to her home.

Mrs. Cairns, of DeKalb, Ill., standing on the ledge of eighty Christian years, rounded up and completed her life-work by piecing in nine-patch the covering for two comfortables which she made and sent to the National Temperance Hospital at the beginning of this year. This was her last piece of work, for, shortly after, she was summoned to a higher life. Gone! yet her works live after her. Mrs. Cairns was a true Christian and a staunch Prohibitionist, and earned those blessed words, "Well done, good and faithful servant."

The following donations were received at the hospital during November, 1891. Received from the Belvidere, Ill., W. C. T. U., twelve cans fruit, five glasses of jelly, one towel, four sheets; Effingham, Ill., W. C. T. U. sent twenty-four cans of fruit; twenty-four glasses; one bar of soap, twelve towels, four sheets, two pillow cases, three dozen teaspoons, packages old cotton and linen, magazines and papers; Healey, Ill., W. C. T. U. sent twelve chickens, four pounds butter; West Plains, Mo., W. C. T. U., two pounds apples, ten cans of fruit, six glasses jelly, old cotton; Lake City, Ill., W. C. T. U., six cans peaches; Marengo, Ill., W. C. T. U., forty-four glasses jelly, twenty-one cans of fruit; Morrison, Ill., W. C. T. U., seventeen cans of fruit, seventeen glasses of jelly; Letts, Iowa, W. C. T. U., thirteen cans of fruit; nine glasses of jelly; unknown, twelve cans fruit, six glasses jelly, old cotton. ELLA SNYDER, *Sec'y.*

ANNOUNCEMENT.

The ninth annual convention of the Mississippi W. C. T. U., will be held at Corinth, May 5, 6, 7 and 8. The basis of representation is as follows: The president and one delegate for every local union, and one delegate for every twenty paying members. The railroads have granted the usual rates of one and one-third fare. Delegates and visitors should procure certificates of the ticket agent at starting point, which again must be signed by the recording secretary at convention, otherwise the reduction will be forfeited. A cordial invitation is extended to all friends of the cause.

LAVINIA S. MOUNT, *Pres.*
M. L. MONTGOMERY, *Rec. Sec.*

NOTICE—ILLINOIS.

Will Illinois unions please notice that Mrs. Nettie L. Hobbs, of Pontiac, Ill., former president of Livingston county, has consented to give three or four months of service in any part of the state where organizing work is needed? Mrs. Hobbs was a successful county president, is an intelligent, earnest white-ribboner, and a number of places in her county bear testimony to her efficiency. She speaks well. I especially commend her to those districts where the presidents cannot do field work. Her terms are moderate. Please confer with her at once and secure her help. MRS. L. S. ROUNDS.

Chicago, April 7, 1892.

Official Communications.

W. C. T. U. MISSIONARIES.

Constitution and By-Laws of the World's Woman's Christian Temperance Union Missionary Society.

[White-ribboners, please read, mark, ponder and mentally digest.—ED.]

CONSTITUTION.

ARTICLE I.

This association shall be called the World's Woman's Christian Temperance Union Missionary Society.

ARTICLE II.

The object of this society shall be to interest Christian women in raising funds to send forth missionaries to complete the organization of the World's W. C. T. U. in all countries.

ARTICLE III.

Any person paying a regular subscription of one cent a week, or fifty cents a year, may become a member of this society.

ARTICLE IV

The payment of twenty dollars shall constitute a life member. Any person paying one hundred dollars shall become a manager for life, and the contribution of three hundred dollars shall constitute the donor a life patron.

ARTICLE V.

There shall also be a *memorial fund.* The payment of not less than *fifty dollars in memory of a deceased friend* shall enroll the name of the departed on our memorial tablet.

ARTICLE VI.

The officers of the society shall be those of the World's W. C. T. U. and the superintendent of the World's Temperance Mission Work.

ARTICLE VII.

Its plan of work shall be to organize mission bands wherever practicable, in all lands; these to be auxiliary to the World's W. C. T. U. missionary society, and to number at least ten persons who will pay one cent a week. They shall endeavor by all legitimate means which their intelligence and zeal may suggest, to add to the funds, especially by holding anniversaries and soliciting life-members, managers and patrons.

ARTICLE VIII.

This constitution and the accompanying by-laws may be changed or amended at any annual meeting of the World's W. C. T. U. by a two-thirds vote of its officers.

BY-LAWS.

SECTION 1.—The Superintendent of the World's Temperance Mission Work shall have general supervision of the work, and shall receive a semi-annual report of the money raised in each band.

SEC. 2.—The treasurer shall receive all money, and disburse the same on order of the officers of the World's W. C. T. U.

SEC. 3.—All money raised for memberships, managers, or patrons must be kept inviolate and sent to the treasurer; necessary expenses of meetings being otherwise provided for.

SEC. 4.—An annual report of amount contributed shall also be given to the local union within whose territory it was obtained.

SEC. 5.—It shall be the duty of the superintendent and the treasurer each to submit an annual report to the World's W. C. T. U.

SEC. 6.—Each band shall report to the superintendent in March and September, not later than the tenth of the month. The money shall also be sent to the treasurer at the same time.

Superintendent of World's Temperance Mission Work, Mrs. Mary Sparkes Wheeler, Phœnixville, Pa., U. S. A.

Treasurer, Mrs. Ella F. M. Williams, 26 Chomedy St., Montreal, Can.

THE DEPARTMENT OF FRANCHISE.

Our department is now fully equipped and ready, we trust, for an active, an earnest and an aggressive campaign. To those of us who believe in religion, in government, and that women are equally with men concerned in both, it seems one of the important, the imperative phases in our work. Let us make this year tell in advancement all along the line,—an army thoroughly organized and equipped, the field studied and the situation understood, in short, a soldierly plan of attack. Our list of lecturers includes the following elect ladies: Miss Frances E. Willard, Evanston, Ill; Mrs. Susan S. Fessenden, 171 Tremont street, Boston; Miss Rena A. Michaels, Ph. D., Albion, Mich.; Lady Henry Somerset, Evanston, Ill.; Mrs. Clara C. Hoffman, 510 Rialto Building, Kansas City, Mo.; Miss E. U. Yates, Round Pond, Me.; and these, with others, you will please call into the field. Let our state officials see that there is movement all along the rank and file. Let us sow the country with literature as we expect to sow it by and by with purer, cleaner ballots. A "leaflet for a letter," may sometimes be a worthy substitute. Anyway, be ever loyal to the highest truth, the purest sentiment upon this subject. Do you pray for it, friends, as you pray for other reforms which are for the ennobling, the uplift of humanity? If not, it is time to begin.

LOUISE C. PURINGTON, *Nat. Supt.*
ALICE STONE BLACKWELL, *Assoc. Supt.*
3 Park St., Boston.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

To State Presidents, National Superintendents, and Organizers:

An important letter of the Postmaster-General has been mailed to each of you, calling attention to H. R. Bill 5,067: To amend postal laws, to correct an abuse through which trashy covered books, falsely claimed to be periodicals, are allowed to go through the mails at the rate of one cent a pound instead of one cent for every two ounces which is the legal rate for books and other miscellaneous printed matter. Also notice of H. R. Bill 120: To exclude obscene and crime-breeding reading from the mails.

I want to ask you personally to write a letter to members of Congress from your district, and to the Senators from your state urging them to the passage of both bills. A letter from an individual may not seem to you of much importance, but you will bear in mind that a large number of letters will go, and I can assure you that Senators and Congressmen are very desirous of catering to the wishes of their constituents so far as they can consistently.

EMILIE D. MARTIN,
Nat. Supt. Promotion of Purity in Literature and Art.
111 West 75th St., New York City.

BAKING POWDER
Absolutely Pure.

A cream of tartar baking powder. Highest of all in leavening strength.—*Latest U. S. Government Food Report.*

VAN HOUTEN'S COCOA

"Best & Goes Farthest."

"I said to Mrs. Harris, Mrs. Harris says I, Try VAN HOUTEN'S COCOA."

MRS. GAMP.

Perfectly Pure.

Rich, yet Digestible. Stimulating yet Sustaining. Saving what Other Processes Waste—and Developing the Delicious Flavor and Aroma.

"Once tried, used always."

A Substitute for Tea & Coffee.

Better for the Nerves and Stomach.

☞If not obtainable enclose 25 cents to either VAN HOUTEN & ZOON, 106 Reade Street, New York, or 45 Wabash Ave., Chicago, and a sample can, containing enough for 35 to 40 cups, will be mailed. *Mention this publication.* Prepared only by *the inventors*, VAN HOUTEN & ZOON, Weesp, Holland. a6.

A NURSE'S NOTES ABOUT BABIES.

By Miss M. H. Beebe.

I want mothers everywhere to see the pictures of three babies that I took charge of after their mothers had given up all hopes of rearing them.

They had tried nearly everything in the way of foods before I took the cases.

RUTH.

Ruth was a year and a half old when I took charge of her, and was not so large as a well child at seven months. Her flesh was soft, flabby, and wet with perspiration all the time. She hardly stopped crying, did not sleep nights, and was so weak that she could scarcely sit up. No one thought she could live. I put her on lactated food, and in a few weeks her flesh was hard and solid, she slept well nights, and was running all around, as well as any child.

When I first took Alice, she was in a terrible condition,—cried night and day, head all scales, no natural movement of the bowels. The trouble was improper food and too much medicine. Lactated food and good care made her what the picture shows.

ALICE.

The third child, Florence, was even worse off than Ruth when I first saw her. She wanted to eat all the time, but threw off her food as soon as swallowed. Lactated food had the same magical effect in her case, and that the child is alive to-day is, I believe, due solely to the use of this pure food.

FLORENCE.

With all three of these babies nearly every food had been tried without success before I used the lactated. I could mention many other cases where the lactated was the only food that agreed. My long experience has fully proven that none of the other foods equal it in making solid flesh, and giving that perfect health which shows itself in good sleep at night, and happiness in the day-time.

* * * *

The author of the above is Miss M. H. Beebe, Springfield, Mass., a nurse of long experience. The facts she describes prove that *Lactated Food* makes the sick baby well, and keeps the well baby a picture of health. This food is not a medicine,—simply nature's substitute for mother's milk that has saved many a little one's life. All reputable druggists sell it, or it will be mailed on receipt of price,—25 cents, 50 cents, or $1.00. Book of prize babies and beautiful birthday card free to any mother sending her baby's name. WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO., Burlington, Vt.

IN EVANSTON BRICK HOUSE (containing 10 rooms) with 100 feet of ground. All modern improvements and only three blocks from station. **Cheap.** Address J. H. BROWN, 22 W. Randolph St. Chicago.

Publisher's Notes.

As Others See Us.

Another scholarly woman of the pen, in the far South, says: "THE UNION SIGNAL was never so fine; every article in it is electrical with interest."

Our UNION SIGNAL grows better with age. Nobody can read it from week to week and not become wiser, stronger and better.—*From California.*

A literary woman of Pennsylvania says in a recent letter: "I believe THE UNION SIGNAL is the best exponent of that high call the women have answered, and it grows better with each issue. I cannot see how a woman can be at her best without reading it."

Our National organ should be in the hands of every white-ribboner. The best methods that wise brains can devise for abolishing the rum traffic are to be found in its columns. Now that our peerless Frances Willard and Lady Somerset are the editors we feel great confidence in recommending it more and more. Send for a sample copy or for a year's subscription. Read it and lend it to your friends.—*The Outlook, R. I.*

THE UNION SIGNAL, Chicago, appears under a new editorial management. Miss Willard and Lady Henry Somerset will bear the leading part, together with Miss Mary Allen West. The paper, even more than ever, is making itself indispensable to any one who would keep in touch with the most advanced reforms and philanthropic movements, not only of our own but of all lands. Lady Henry Somerset is contributing "Recollections of Noted Men and Women," and has already in articles of very great interest told of Lord Shaftesbury and Elizabeth Barrett Browning. On her return to England she is to edit an English edition of THE UNION SIGNAL to be called THE WORLD'S WHITE RIBBON. Then more than ever the W. C. T. U. will make its influence felt around the world every week through the columns of THE UNION SIGNAL. It illustrates how essential is the press to the success of any movement.—*Congregational News.*

Bargains in Leaflets.

Some of our leaflets have been transferred to a new series, and as we have a supply still on hand of the old style, we have decided to dispose of them at a sacrifice, with a view to utilizing our shelf-room for new stock.

MISCELLANEOUS LEAFLETS.

No. 2. Alcohol and Health.
No. 3. { Our Bondage, Miss Willard. Mat Women, F. P. Cobbe.

The price has been about 50c. per 100, but they will now be sold for 20c. per 100 postpaid. If you want to see them before ordering send 5c. for samples, and we will, at the same time, send a sample of

The Duty of the Pulpit,

by C. H. Paine, LL.D. This excellent paper appeared in THE UNION SIGNAL some weeks back, and is the best we have seen of its kind. It starts out with saying that "A chain of linked logic as strong as that which binds the universe together, binds our subject upon the conscience of the church and the pulpit." The five "links" are well connected, and the logic used is unanswerable. Every minister of the gospel would be benefited by reading the leaflet. Price 5c.; in lots of ten or more, 3c. each.

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
161 La Salle St., Chicago, Ill

Will Soon be Ready.

The fine volume entitled, "A Young Woman Journalist." A memorial of Miss Ames, edited by Miss Frances E. Willard and Lady Henry Somerset. It contains an outline of her life, her travels as shown in her journal, her finest literary papers, the funeral oration by Miss Willard, etc.

Send for particulars to
WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
161 La Salle St., Chicago, Ill.

MRS. E. F. VAIL, of Bradford, Ill., desires us to say that twelve shares of W. T. P. A. stock owned by her are for sale. Address as above.

Van Houten's Cocoa—The original, most soluble.

WE take pleasure in calling the attention of our readers to the advertisement of the Manufacturers' Cloak Co., which appears in another column of this paper. They make a fine line of goods, and their prices are within reach of all.

SPECIAL OFFER
FOR 30 DAYS.

To introduce our **High Grade** garments through the country, we will make, to measure, the latest and most popular style Spring Jacket (as per cut) **Imported Clay Diagonal Worsted, or Corkscrew, satin-lined throughout, for**

$15.00

Regular price, to measure, $30
Usual Ready-made price, $25

We guarantee our garments to be **Superior in Finish to any in the Market.**

Write for samples, references and instructions.

REFERENCE:—Columbia National Bank, Chicago.

MANUFACTURER'S CLOAK CO.,
188 Wabash Av., - - Chicago, Ill.

Silver Ware

OF THE HIGHEST GRADE

THE QUESTION "WILL IT WEAR"?
need never be asked if your Goods bear the TRADE MARK

AS THIS IN ITSELF GUARANTEES THE QUALITY.
BE SURE THE PREFIX 1847 IS STAMPED ON EVERY ARTICLE.
THESE GOODS HAVE STOOD THE TEST FOR NEARLY
HALF A CENTURY.
And are in the stock of all FIRST-CLASS DEALERS.

THE MAGIC CITY HARVEY

Has already located Manufacturing Industries representing nearly **$5,000,000 IN CAPITAL** and giving employment to **AN ARMY OF MEN.** Has had continuous growth from the start. Why? On account of its unprecedented location—*only 2 miles from the City Limits on the south*—the direction from the City where in all the History of Chicago the largest and surest investments have always been made and where the Great Trunk Lines of Railways pass, thus saving many hours to the Manufacturer in the shipping of Freight, even though he be located on the Belt Line in any other direction from the City. Harvey has no idle men.

HARVEY HAS NO RIVAL Either as an investment for residence or for a manufacturing town. Factories are already located and not indefinite promises with which so many are deceived by so-called Rivals. Those who come to investigate are sure to purchase. **HAVE YOU SECURED A LOT?** If not you should send a deposit and have one held till you can come and see it. **$10 HOLDS A LOT FOR 30 DAYS** and we will pay your actual railroad fare from your home to Chicago and return to the amount of and not exceeding 2½ per cent of what you purchase of us while here. Full line of illustrated circulars, plats and price lists sent free. **WALTER THOMAS MILLS & CO.,** 161 La Salle St., Chicago.

The Noble Women of the W. C. T. U.

Are not a whit more anxious to gird the world with the white ribbon than we are to keep the best

DRY GOODS STORE

How well we are succeeding you can easily test by a personal visit, or by sending post card request for our new *Shopping Guide* or samples of anything in Dry Goods.

Address

Gundelfinger Brothers. Chicago.

HOW TO DRESS our children is fully explained and illustrated in the Gertrude Quarterly. It contains most complete description of W. C. T. U. Temple ever given. 50c yr; 15c copy. Gertrude Quarterly, Box 1088, Chicago

"Don't Tobacco Spit Your Life Away"
Is the name of a little book that tells all about *Notobac*, the *only guaranteed cure* for the *tobacco habit* in *every form.* This book is mailed free. Contains many testimonial letters, reporting *cures in ten days* and a gain of as many pounds. *Notobac* costs but a trifle and the man who *wants to quit and can't* had better write for the book to-day.
Address
STERLING REMEDY CO.,
Box 344, Indiana Mineral Springs, Ind.

New Temperance Programs.

An Evening with Robinson Crusoe, 16 pages 8vo.; 6 pieces of music; 3 Tableaux; many characters. Price - - - - **5c**
Our Cider Entertainment. 3 Tableaux **15c**
No King in America. (Patriotic.) - **10c**
Other Temperance Literature as heretofore.
JULIA COLMAN,
47 Bible House, New York City.

Good Sense CORSET WAISTS
Fit all ages. Infants to Adults.
Are made of the **best material** and workmanship

SYLPH CYCLES RUN EASY
Hollow Tires.

Perfection of cycle manufacture; no need now to ride springless cycles or depend on tires alone for comfort. **SYLPH SPRING FRAME** destroys vibrat'n. Light, simple, strong. Cata. free

Rouse-Duryea Cy. Co.
77 G St., Peoria, Ill. *Agts. Wanted*

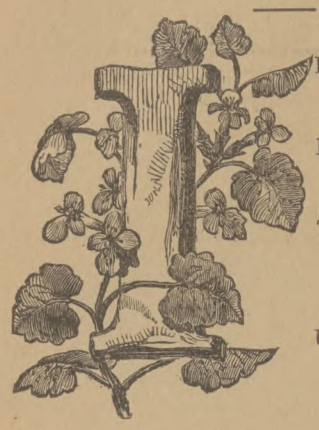
SAFEST OF ALL INVESTMENTS
CITY AND COUNTY BONDS Secured by tax lien on all property within their limits.
Descriptive Bond Lists furnished on application.
N. W. HARRIS & CO., BANKERS,
163-165 DEARBORN ST. - CHICAGO, ILL.
New York. Boston.

Our Children.

SOME JOYFUL DAY.

[For singing or recitation.]

BY M. B. B.



IF CHRIST were standing in our midst
This blessed Easter-day,
Perhaps He'd smile upon our band
In His divinest way.
The while He'd tell us ne'er to cease
Our work, nor think it done,
Until in safety, strength and peace,
Can live each mother's son.

So, just the same as though our ears
Had heard His real voice,
And just the same as though His smile,
Had made our hearts rejoice,
We'll sing and labor, yes, and pray
In this good work begun,
Until at last some joyful day
Finds safe each mother's son.

Xenia, O.

EASTER.

Christ has risen:—else in vain
All the sunshine, all the rain,
All the warmth and quickening,
And renewal of the spring.
Vain they were to charm our eyes,
Greening earth and gracious skies,
Growth and beauty, bud or bloom,
If within their fast sealed tomb
All our dearer dead must dwell,
Sharing not the miracle.

Crocus tips in shining row,
Welcome, for your sign we know,
Every bud on every bough
Has its message for us now,
Since the Lord on Easter Day
Bursts the bonds of prisoning clay,
All the springtime has a voice,
Every heart may dare rejoice,
Every grave, no more a prison,
Join the chorus, "Christ is risen!"

—*Susan Coolidge.*

REFORM IN FROG HOLLOW.

BY R. M. ALDEN.

(*Concluded.*)

The reasonableness of this plan (Mr. Kroak now reflected with some pride, as he sat on his log of antique oak) had been so apparent to the Frog council that it had been almost immediately adopted, and was faithfully carried into effect. All frogs were kept away from the bank, except at certain points designated by commissioners appointed for the purpose. And so charmingly did it result, that at the next council the recording frog announced that the number of deaths by fishing had fallen off 15.674 per cent. This was surely cause for thankfulness.

And still those families whose young were not included in that small percentage, complained of the order of things; and more reports came of the happiness of the Upper Pond, and more suggestions for moving there. But while it was apparent that in that locality there were many young frogs who had never seen a fishhook, it was discovered that three of the more venturesome ones had once taken a tour down the stream, and had been caught and carried off. So by this the plan was proved to be utterly useless. A report was even spread to the effect that more frogs were caught where there were no fishermen than where there was a plenty, and there was the added disgrace of having a perplexing and disorderly state of affairs. In the Hollow it was expected that frogs would be hooked, and so it was not so bad.

But as the discontent grew, Mr. Kroak came forward again and suggested a decree allowing all who wished to do so to remove to the Upper Pond. This having been adopted, a few had the venturesomeness to fold up their tents, sing their last evening carols under the familiar shadows, and try the experiment. But they were few.

This, then, was the condition of things when Mr. Kroak sat on his log and pondered somewhat sadly over the results of his philosophy. His theories, he reflected, were all without a flaw, and were it not for the really odious persistence of the fishermen, the execution of them would be equally pleasing. At last (I know not whether it blew from the sunshiny haunts of Lower Pond or not) the wind seemed to bring him an inspiration. Philosophy should triumph, after all. Before many minutes he had left his seat and was joining in the harmonies of the evening concert, where his somewhat hoarse voice rose as cheerfully as that of any one.

At the next council meeting he came forward with his new plan. The council always met at an especially mossy point, at the southwest corner of the pond. The councilmen had of late been surprisingly averse to taking up any matters relating to the fishhook troubles. It was difficult to see why this was so, but it was undeniable. They had formed the habit of laying on the table (which was an unusually large waunkapin leaf) all resolutions concerning the question; and whenever it showed signs of coming up they began to discuss the pensions given to old bull-frogs, or the rights of the Upper Lake frogs to the Straits of the Brook. On one occasion they adopted a resolution expressing "their deep sympathy with all the reasonable efforts which were directed against the depredations of the fishermen;" but this was all that had been heard from them for some time. One of the most interesting features was that whenever any speaker intended to oppose any and all devices for the relief of the community, he invariably began his remarks by saying that his grandfather had been a pioneer in the anti-fisherman movement, and as for himself, he was as interested in it as any one else.

But, said Mr. Kroak, under their very noses had lain the haven of refuge from all their troubles and they had failed to flee to it. What was it? The Lower Pond, to be sure. He would show in a few words the reasons why they should move there, and prepare for a long reign of peace within their borders. The Lower Pond was difficult of access to fishermen; it was not so much so as the Upper Pond, so that those who were fond of bait or afraid of injuring the fishermen, would not be troubled there; but he believed the paths of approach were so few that the number of fishhooks would fall off fully one-half. Mr. Kroak further pointed out that this would bring them a better class of fishermen, since none but those with some skill and perseverance would be likely to come. In addition to this the banks of the pond were vastly more soft and beautiful than those of the Hollow; and while some might claim that such matters were of little importance, Mr. Kroak would prefer to have reputable fishermen in his neighborhood, and have such catchings as were necessary done amid beautiful and soothing surroundings. He could not help adding that the bait would unquestionably be of a better variety; and the clearest thing of all was that this was exactly in the direction of the Upper Pond, whither the more radical frogs had urged removal. All should be satisfied and unite to help on the scheme.

Nearly all did; Mr. Kroak's plans always appeared so full of philosophy (and of course they *were* full of it) that the victory over all disagreeable things seemed to be gained, when one had once voted "Aye!" So one golden day of summer the removal was made, and the haunts of Lower Pond echoed with the voice of the newcomers. Mr. Kroak was a hero. Was it not the "Kroak Law" which had brought about this assured peace and prosperity? The fishermen were baffled for a time, and consequently the death list fell off encouragingly; but it did not take them long to find their way to the new quarters and begin work again—in smaller numbers, it is true, but the more persevering and the better equipped.

Our last view of Mr. Kroak is much as the first. Seated on his same log of antique oak, back in the scenes of his pollywoghood, he sat old and sad and alone. Philosophy, in which he had put his trust, had failed him. The life at Lower Pond, starting brightly at the beginning, had proved no different from the old. The frogs had dared to insist that the character of the fisherman and the number of his hooks made very little difference, while he continued his deadly work. Their children must be protected, and as the reports were renewed from Upper Pond, where fishermen never molested and where bait was not needed, the voice of the settlement rose like the wind, and they started for the haven of safety.

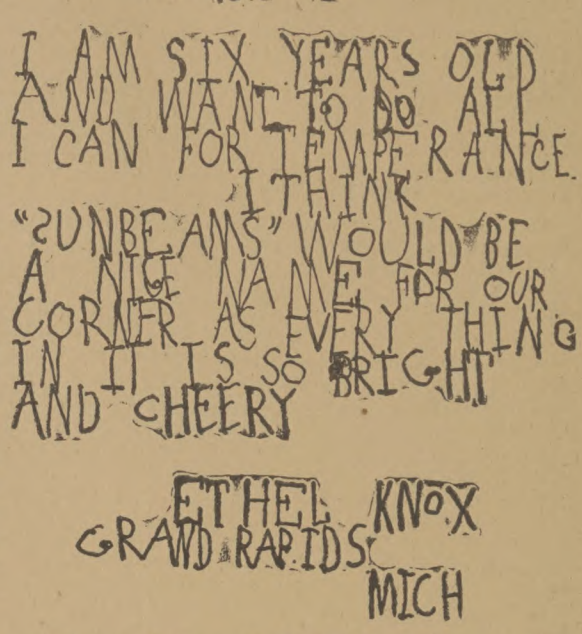
Mr. Kroak had followed them, thinking dimly as he hopped in the long procession, of how he had told them that Lower Pond was on the road to the Upper one. That was philosophy—and politics, but it failed to conform to the facts. He had followed them, I say, till his feebleness overtook him, and he sat down in his old place, and heard the voices of his companions slowly grow faint in the distance. "Is it possible," he said to himself, "that I, with my brilliant prospects and eloquent tongue, have proved to be a failure?" And as he said it he began to realize that he was not able to sit straight on his log, and in another moment he had fallen off into the green, still water.

Some dimpled, widening ripples ran out toward the edge of the pond, in the light of the evening sun; and a little water-bug who had been watching from a lily-pad wiped a tear away from her eye.

Washington, D. C.

What Shall We Call It?

DEAR BOYS AND GIRLS:—Of the large budget of letters received from you up to the present time, coming from all parts of the United States and from Canada, all but one have been in handwriting. Here is an exact copy of this one;



This sweet letter speaks for itself—"All I can for temperance," from a dear little one who finds everything in our corner "so bright and cheery," is a promise of the good times which even the "dear old folks" may live to see if we *all* use our brightest and best to help along the good work. *Won't we?*

Be on the lookout for the head of our column next week, for our question mark will be gone, and the answer take its place. Won't we be glad to see it!

Yours to help,

AUNT JANE.

SOFT-SHELLED NUTS.

28.

RHYMING BLANK CHARADE.

The first line rhymes with the second, the third with the fourth, and so on.

My first is a land famed for writ and ro ——
The sunny and vine-growing country called ——;
My second I make so crooked that you ——
At once, it is something that sounds like an ——;
Where my third is, there's always "a way" and ——
They abridge a boy's name by calling him ——
My fourth, so greasy and white is not ——
And if you're a Gentile, you'll often use ——.
My whole in the temperance reform is so famed
And known by you all, she needs but to be named.
The word her initials suggest is quite ——
For in all the wide world, like her there are ——!

29.

CROSS-WORD ENIGMA.

In table, not in dish,
In mackerel, not in fish,
In steamer, not in tug,
In mosquito, not in bug,
In temperance, not in drink,
In fracture, not in kink.

My whole is the anniversary of a great event of this month.

MOSQUITO.

30.

ANAGRAMS OF NOTED TEMPERANCE WORKERS.

1. Helm, don't err say yes.
2. Dare fill new cars.
3. Meet me at Villa Crynt.
4. John Zoe sat limp.
5. I'll try sell a man.
6. A dear bird, my "Wogo."

GEO. S. BAKER.

Answers in three weeks. Send all replies and *original* puzzles to Puzzle Editor, UNION SIGNAL, 161 La Salle St., Chicago, Ill.

ANSWERS TO PUZZLES PUBLISHED MARCH 24.

19. Anna Gordon, cold water, fountain.
20. Liquor.
21. Touch not; taste not; handle not.

And every man that striveth for the mastery is temperate in all things. Cold water; cold water for me.

Correct answers: Elma Wood; Elsie M. Lippincott; Arthur R. Tuller; Mary C. Brown; Georgia Christian; Annie B. Brown; Mosquito; Mary Maule; Helen Smith; Hattie Wolfe; Naomi Coye; Elda May Abrams; Norma Morgan; Alice L. Caldwell; Curtis Clarke; Eva E. Greenhill; Leonard Hancock; Kathryn; Anson Keebler; Roy Beers; Bernice B. Gardner; Ben Rastall; Marian A. Burns; Wallace E. Dickman; Helen Smith; Lottie Arnold; Ralph Partridge; Maude Daly.

Kernels.

THE only way you can bring a child up is the way you're going yourself.

NOT long ago in London, a preacher indulged in this little bit of sarcasm over a small collection: "When I look at the congregation," said he, "I ask, Where are the poor? And when I look at the collection I ask, Where are the rich?"

ASPIRANT: "What is the chief requisite for a young lady entering the literary field?"

Editor: "Postage stamps."

CUSTOMER: "You are sure that this sideboard is really antique?"

Furniture dealer: "Yes, my dear sir, I know the man that made it."

HOUSEKEEPER: "Why don't you go to work and earn money?"

Dirty tramp: "They'd be apt to pay me in bank bills, mum, an' I'm afeared of bacteria."

A VERMONT editor has invented a new way for stirring up delinquent subscribers. He writes obituary notices of them, assuming that they must be dead, since he does not hear from them.

HE (preparing to leave): "I assure you, Miss Smarte, the time has passed very pleasantly this evening."

She (abstractedly): "Yes, it is pleasant to know that it is passed."

TEACHER: "Georgie Gazzam, what is the meaning of the word transparent?"

Georgie: "Something you can see through."

"Right. Now give an example."

"A ladder is transparent."

SHE: "Harry, another week's hard work will complete my trousseau at last, after six months' planning and toil." He: "By the way, that reminds me, I must drop in and order my wedding suit. Next Thursday *is* the day, isn't it?"

MAN laughs at woman for attempting to reform the world, but he lets her go on doing the reforming.

GUESS what it is? Invisible, unmusical, inedible and yet the most delicious thing known to human experience—a kiss.

A FAMOUS Brooklyn clergyman was once addressing a Sunday-school on the lesson of the day, which happened to be "Jacob's Ladder." He got along swimmingly until a little urchin in one of the back seats squeaked out: "Why did the angels have to have a ladder when they had wings?" After the inevitable laugh had subsided, the clergyman said: "Well, that is a fair question, who can answer it?" There was a pause, and then up went a pudgy fist. "Well, my little man," asked the clergyman, "why was it?" "I guess mebbe they was a moultin'," was the reply, and the address was concluded right there.

LADY (to her legal friend): "You won't charge for a question, I hope?" Lawyer: "Oh no! only for the answer."—*Fliegende Blatter.*

WILLING TO MIND.—Mamma (hurriedly): "Dot, I wish you'd mind the baby." Little Dot (mystified): "I don't know what he says."—*Good News.*

"OH, Isaac, baby has swallowed a penny!" cries mamma, in great alarm. Isaac: "Calm yourself. One would think he had swallowed a gold piece."—*Le Figaro.*

AN eccentric old gentleman placed in a field on his estate a board with the following generous offer painted thereon:—"I will give this field to any man who is contented." It was not long before he had an applicant. "Well, my man, you are a contented fellow?" "Yes, sir; very." "Then why do you want my field?" The applicant did not wait to reply.

THE more mind woman has the less chance she is given to express it. The new postal card for women is but two-thirds the size of that for men.

THE *Philadelphia Press* tells a good story as follows: The late Bishop Doane, of New Jersey, was strongly opposed to prohibition, and his sideboard was lined with brandy, wine, etc. On one occasion the Rev. Mr. Perkins, of the Sons of Temperance, dined with the bishop, who, pouring out a glass of wine, desired him to drink with him.

"Can't do it, bishop. 'Wine is a mocker.'"

"Take a glass of brandy, then."

"No. 'Strong drink is raging.'"

By this time the bishop, becoming excited, remarked to Mr. Perkins, "You'll pass the decanter to the gentleman next to you."

"No, bishop, I can't do that. 'Woe unto him that putteth the bottle to his neighbor's lips.'"

Publisher's Notes.

Strong and Helpful.

Mrs. Annie J. Bradbury, state superintendent of L. T. L. for Wisconsin, has issued a circular to her assistants, which is strong and helpful. Among other advice is the following, which we pass along for the benefit of others:

"Bring your children in touch with the Loyal Legioners of the nation through *The Young Crusader*. Only fifteen cents a year. You cannot afford to be without it, and if your bright girls and boys can get a long list of subscribers among their friends, so much is the work advanced. Neither can you afford to be without THE UNION SIGNAL, from which you may be constantly gathering material to keep the interest in your Legion warm and glowing.

. . . . . .

Get the children at work securing subscribers. The new form of the little monthly is very attractive, and its reading matter better than ever. The L. T. L. that will have on September 1, 1892, the largest number of subscribers, shall have a banner *all its own*, a present from the state superintendent. You may get Sunday-schools to take them. Why cannot your L. T. L. get a thousand subscribers?

Just Send for One.

We mean a sample of the Sunday School Lesson prepared for May 22. *It is the finest we have ever issued*, beautifully illustrated. We cannot do it justice, so do not attempt a further description except to say that Mrs. Helen G. Rice and Mrs. Mary Lowe Dickinson have developed the best thoughts underlying the lesson taught in the Scripture selection chosen as the theme for that day.

Let us all unite in an effort to place it in the hands of every teacher and pupil in our Sunday-schools.

The following liberal terms are offered: 100, 50cts; 500, $2; 1.000, $3.50; 2.000, $6; 5,000, $12. Add postage at the rate of 12 cents per 100. *The Young Crusader* and the Lesson will be sent on the following terms: 100, $1; 500, $4.75; 1,000, $9; 2,000, $15; 5,000, $35; 8,000, $48, postpaid. Send all orders to

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
161 La Salle St., Chicago, Ill.

Free Rum on the Congo.

Read it.
Let your friends read it.
Lend it to your minister.
Present it to your Congressman.
Read it in your home.
And read it in your missionary society.
Then place it in your library.
We will send one copy on receipt of 25c.

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N.
161 La Salle St., Chicago, Ill.

Ye Faltering Ones,

Why do ye hesitate to send for particulars concerning our "New Plan"? It is a good plan, and commends itself at once to any one. Several of the agents now appointed are reporting most cheering results, and many are now at work making money by selling our subscription books. Write for information, and we guarantee that you will not regret it!

SUBS'N BOOK DEP'T W. T. P. A.,
161 La Salle St., Chicago, Ill.

Do You Want to Know

what we can supply to advance your cause and ours?

Then send 2 cents for catalogue to

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
161 La Salle St., Chicago, Ill.

For homes,
For libraries,
For young people,
For adults,
For ministers,
For lawyers,
For men,
For women,
For temperance workers.
For Christians,
For Prohibitionists,
For license advocates,

For all classes, you can find nothing better than the collection of facts and figures entitled

The Temperance Movement.

See that all have an opportunity to read it. Price, $1.25, postpaid.

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
161 La Salle St., Chicago, Ill.

As a man readeth, so is he. See that every one reads our temperance papers, books and leaflets.

I've washed at the tub,
And I've scrubbed the floor,
I've scoured the tin pans too; and

Gold Dust

did it in half the time that any soap could do.

Sold everywhere. Cleans everything. Pleases everybody.

N. K. Fairbank & Co.,
Sole Manufacturers,
Chicago, St. Louis, New York, Boston, Philadelphia, Baltimore, New Orleans, San Francisco, Portland, Me., Portland, Ore., Pittsburgh and Milwaukee.

One-third Your Life is Spent in Bed!

NO ODOR — COLD BLAST — CHICAGO — DUST ON — STUFF ON

The Art of purifying Feathers for Bedding purposes has been the subject of close study for many years, and has reached its highest development in the **COLD BLAST PROCESS,** by which all foreign matter, dust and the causes of odor are eliminated, and the Feathers rendered pure, clean and sweet, as well as permanently buoyant, while retaining their Feathery softness. *FEATHER PILLOWS MADE OF THESE ARE HEALTHFUL.* **Watch for Trade Mark.** Your dealer probably keeps them. If not, address

THE COLD BLAST FEATHER CO.
MAKERS OF Faultless Bedding. CHICAGO.

FREE For 30 Days. Wishing to introduce our CRAYON PORTRAITS and at the same time extend our business and make new customers, we have decided to make this Special Offer: Send us a Cabinet Picture, Photograph, Tintype, Ambrotype or Daguerotype of yourself or any member of your family, living or dead and we will make you a CRAYON PORTRAIT FREE OF CHARGE, provided you exhibit it to your friends as a sample of our work, and use your influence in securing us future orders. Place name and address on back of picture and it will be returned in perfect order. We make any change in picture you wish, not interfering with the likeness. Refer to any bank in Chicago. Address all mail to THE CRESCENT CRAYON CO. Opposite New German Theatre, CHICAGO, ILL. P. S.—We will forfeit $100 to anyone sending us photo and not receiving crayon picture FREE as per this offer. This offer is bonafide.

PERFECTION FLOUR BIN AND SIEVE

KEEPS FLOUR PERFECTLY DRY AND FREE FROM DIRT VERMIN ETC.

COMBINES BIN SIFTER PAN & SCOOP. AERATES AND PRESERVES FLOUR FROM MOLD

Avoids the great inconvenience of reaching into a barrel or sack. No scattering. Saves time and waste. Once tried you would not be without it for many times its cost. Send for circular.

Prices to hold { 25 lbs. $2.50 / 50 lbs. $3.00 / 100 lbs. $4.00 } Your dealer sells them or ought to. If he does not please write to us.

SHERMAN & BUTLER, Manufacturers, 26-28 W. Lake Street, CHICAGO, ILL.

MILLER'S HOTEL New York City, 39 West 26th St. A Prohibition Home. Patronized by W. C. T. U. workers visiting New York. Turkish, Electric, Roman Baths. Address. CHARLES H. HAYNES, Prop.

RELLSWORTH YOU Looking for a HOME or an investment where you can **double your money?** ELLSWORTH the new temperance suburb of Chicago offers both. Write to ELLSWORTH LAND ASS'N, Room 41, 81 Clark St., Chicago.

ALUMINUM SOUVENIR
Charm (dime size) with the Lord's Prayer coined in smallest characters, and strung on blue silk ribbon, sent free to any one sending 10 cents for sample copy of The St. Louis Magazine. Aluminum is the wonderful new metal, bright as silver, light as wood, strong as steel, will not tarnish.
St. Louis Magazine, 901 Olive St., St. Louis, Mo.

LADIES without business experience are making immense sales of Mme. McCABE'S CORSETS AND WAISTS. Send for agents' terms.
St. Louis Corset Co., St. Louis, Mo.

DRUNKENNESS cured by using BOSTON DRUG. Absolute secrecy guaranteed or money refunded. Price $1. All druggists, or by mail
W. R. BROWN & CO.,
105 Chauncey St., Boston.

A LADY WANTED
in each locality to manage Toilet Parlor at home; write, obtain names, send circulars. $5 to $15 weekly. Our Toilet Art Book Free. Send stamp. SYLVAN TOILET CO., Port Huron, Mich.

LADIES Send to the Stevens' Dish Washing Machine Co., Cleveland, for descriptive circulars of this wonderful invention. No dish or wiping cloth used; truly a great blessing to the household. **Agents wanted.**

LADY Agents make **big wages every day** With our **Ladies' and Children's Specialties.** Over 100 different articles. Indispensable. Catalogue **Free.**
G. L. ERWIN & CO., Chicago, Ill.

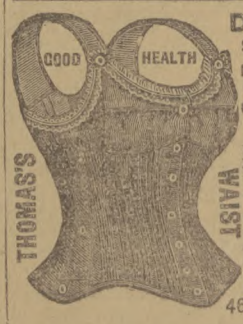
LADY wanted, on salary, to sell Roses, Shrubs, &c Brown Bros. Nurvm'n, Rochester, N.Y. & Chicago

HOUSEHOLD NECESSITY. Agents make big profits. Catalogue (A) and particulars free. **Cline Mfg. Co.,** 67 W. Washington St., Chicago.

LADY AGENTS CLEAR $10 PER DAY selling my garments for ladies & children Mrs. L. E. SINGLETON, Box 665, Chicago, Ill.

10 cents pays for the best ladies' paper published for three months. Ladies' Bazar, Chicago, Ill.

"U" "WHAT I EAT, THAT I AM." U
GRANULA
AN INCOMPARABLE FOOD
Discovered by JAMES C. JACKSON, M. D., Founder of the Famous
DANSVILLE SANATORIUM,
Being the *life-giving* principle of WHEAT. Easily digested; readily assimilated by *all*. "A universal favorite wherever known."
Trial Package 36 cents, by mail postpaid. Send for our Pamphlet (free).
GRANULA MFG. CO.
DANSVILLE, N.Y.



DON'T WEAR STIFF CORSETS.
Thomas' Good Health Corset Waists BY MAIL. Ladies $1.50, Misses 1.25, Children, 60
Best for Economy, Health and Beauty. Buttoned or to clasp in front. Long or short waist. Material the very best.
Thousands mailed in the last year, with entire satisfaction to Patrons. Money cheerfully refunded if not satisfactory.
Agents wanted everywhere.
H. A. Thomas & Co., Manf'r's
465 W. Van Buren St. Chicago.

BEATTY Pianos $175. Organs $48. Want Ag'ts. Cat. *free.* Dan. F. Beatty, Wash'ton, N.J

"Why stand ye all the day idle?"

10 DOLLARS PER DAY

is not easily made in these times, but it can be made working for us in any locality. We have agents that have made more than **$25 per day,** the whole secret is we have something that every housekeeper wants and will buy at sight without any urging. If agents prefer will pay a straight salary of **$75 per month** and expenses. Full particulars sent free to all points where we have not already secured an agent. Exclusive territory given. Can refer to any express company in Boston as to our integrity. Address, (in full,)
STANDARD SILVERWARE CO.,
Order Dept. 127 Boston, Mass.

45 sold in '88
2,288 sold in '89
6,268 sold in '90
20,049 sold in '91
60,000 will be sold in '92

A STEEL WINDMILL and STEEL TOWER every Three Minutes.

☞ These figures tell the story of the ever-growing, ever-going, everlasting STEEL AERMOTOR. Where ONE goes OTHERS FOLLOW, and we "Take the Country."

Though sold, we were unable to make all of the 20,049 Aermotors in '91. Orders often waited 8 weeks to be filled, but now we have vastly increased our plant and are prepared promptly to plant our increase in every habitable portion of the globe.

Are you curious to know how the **Aermotor Co.** in the 4th year of its existence, came to make **many times as many windmills as all other makers combined?** How we came to originate the Steel Wheel, the Steel Fixed Tower, the Steel Tilting Tower?

1st. We commenced in a field in which there had been no *improvement for 25 years*, and in which there seemed no talent or ambition, and none has yet been shown except in *feeble* **imitation of our inventions.**

2d. Before commencing the manufacture, exhaustive scientific investigation and experiments were made by a skilled mechanical engineer, in which over 5,000 dynamometric tests were made on 61 different forms of wheels, propelled by artificial and therefore uniform wind, which settled definitely many questions relating to the proper speed of wheel, the best form, angle, curvature and amount of sail surface, the resistance of air to rotation, obstructions in the wheel, such as heavy wooden arms, obstructions before the wheel, as in the vaneless mill, and many other more abstruse, though not less important questions. **These investigations proved that the power of the best wind wheels could be doubled, and the AERMOTOR daily demonstrates it has been done.**

3d. To the liberal policy of the Aermotor Co., that guarantees its goods satisfactory or pays freight both ways, and to the enormous output of its factory which enables it to furnish the best article at less than the poorest is sold for. For '92 we furnish the **most perfect bearings** ever put in a windmill, and have made an **exhaustive revision of the Aermotor and Towers.**

If you want a strong, stiff, Steel **Fixed** Tower—or if you want the tower you don't have to climb (the Steel **Tilting** Tower) and the Wheel that runs when all others stand still, that costs you less than wood and lasts ten times as long (The Steel Aermotor) or if you want a Geared Aermotor to churn, grind, cut feed, pump water, turn grindstone and saw wood, that does the work of 4 horses at the cost of one ($100), write for copiously illustrated printed matter, showing every conceivable phase of windmill construction and work, to the **AERMOTOR CO.**, 12th and Rockwell Sts., Chicago, or 12 Main St., San Francisco.

GALVANIZED It is not enough to make portions of a wheel of galvanized metal. That leaves exposed edges and is not so good as painting. The Steel Aermotor and Steel Tower are now galvanized after being completed, thus **absolutely protected** from rust and decay.

The Aermotor Pneumatic Water Supply System enables you to supply every part of your house with water without an Elevated Tank.

THE
Total Abstinence Life Association
OF AMERICA
PAYS ALL HONEST LOSSES PROMPTLY and in FULL.

It furnishes to Total Abstainers the Cheapest and Most Reliable Insurance to be had.

New and liberal commissions will be paid to experienced agents in Illinois, Wisconsin, Minnesota, Michigan, California, Connecticut and Iowa.

It will pay you well to write to us.

THE TOTAL ABSTINENCE LIFE ASSOCIATION of AMERICA.
902-904 Royal Insurance Building,
CHICAGO, ILL.

PROVED

BY LIVING WITNESSES
THAT
THE OWEN ELECTRIC BELT AND APPLIANCES
cure more people than any other one remedy under the sun.

NO HARM
can come from their use. **A genuine** current of electricity, continuous, can be made mild or strong, or reversed at the pleasure of the wearer. All of the above **fully confirmed** and indorsed, by hundreds who have tried them, in our

ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE.
Also description, cuts, prices and other valuable information, printed in English, German, Swedish and Norwegian languages. This catalogue or a treatise on rupture cured with Electric Truss will be mailed to any address on receipt of six cents postage.

The Owen Electric Belt & Appliance Company,
MAIN OFFICE AND ONLY FACTORY,
THE OWEN ELECTRIC BELT BUILDING,
205-211 State Street, corner Adams, CHICAGO, ILL.
New York Office, 826 Broadway.
THE LARGEST ELECTRIC BELT ESTABLISHMENT IN THE WORLD.
MENTION THIS PAPER.

SEND for our list of **19 Catalogs of Music and Musical Instruments.**
W. STORY, 26 Central St., Boston, Mass

Publisher's Dep't.

New Publications.

The following are the latest productions issued by the Woman's Temperance Publishing Association. They will be found very helpful:

Department Leaflets.

Railroad department:

No. 1. The Traveler's Psalm. This is the 121st Psalm set to a chant, to which is added a conversation between an old farmer and his friend about to start railroading.

No. 2. The Moral Suasion Railroad.

No. 3. The Good Times Railroad.

Department of Systematic Giving:

"Tithing vs. Entertainments," by Esther Tuttle Pritchard, National superintendent. Price of all of the above 1c each, 50c per 100.

National Leaflet, No. 54, "Systematic Giving," by Esther Tuttle Pritchard.

National Leaflet L. T. L., No. 203, "Why I Never Tasted Liquor," by Edward W. Bok.

National Leaflet L. T. L., No. 205, 'Part of a Boy," by Estelle Thompson. Price of National Leaflets, 1c each, 90c per 100.

Loyal Leaflet, No. 17, Marching Song, with music. Price 1c each, per 100, 50c.

Timely Talk No. 9, "Yale and Amherst on the Effects of Tobacco on Physical Development," being a statement of the college physician of Yale University. Price, 30c per 100. Should be distributed among boys and young men everywhere.

Advance pages of the "White Ribbon Hymnal," compiled by Anna A. Gordon, being 24 pages of choice songs for the use of W. C. T. Unions neatly bound in paper. Price 5c per copy.

This is the Way!

Sow Prohibition seed in your neighbor's mind. How?

1. Send at once for samples of THE UNION SIGNAL. We will gladly furnish them for this purpose.
2. Make a list of hopefuls, and assign about a dozen each to such members as will agree to undertake the following task:
3. Give a paper to each, and ask for a careful examination as a special favor.
4. Call in three days, on each, and solicit a subscription, if possible for a year, six months, or three months.
5. If she refuses, ask if she will accept and read it (as a gift) for one month. If she consents:
6. During the last week of the month call again and solicit her subscription.
7. Keep it up; be tactful. Don't press an argument indiscreetly; but keep it up.

Take Notice.

Special editions of THE UNION SIGNAL are prepared for all special days, and extra numbers can be secured by ordering in advance. For rates on large numbers address

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
161 La Salle St., Chicago, Ill.

"HAVE you a copy of Thumb-nail Sketches?"

"What is that?"

"Do you not know? It is a booklet containing sketches of the workers and speakers of the W. C. T. U. who have a national and a world-wide reputation. Besides this, it has seventeen illustrations—fifteen pictures of our leaders and one of the Temple and the Temperance Hospital."

"Is it an expensive book?"

"Oh, no. You can get a copy for thirty cents."

"Well, I must have one."

You need it!
Your family needs it!
Your friends need it!
Your minister needs it!
Your children's teacher needs it!
Every thoughtful Christian person needs it!

What?

THE UNION SIGNAL.

Send for it. Introduce it to your friends and report results to

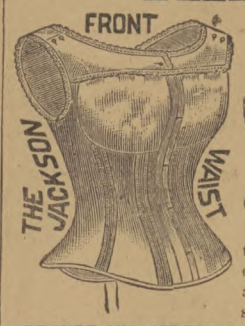
WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
161 La Salle St., Chicago, Ill.

If you do not know just what we have to help you, send for our catalogue.

"FREE RUM ON THE CONGO,"—you ought to know all about it. The recent treaty does not lessen the evil. Send for a copy. Price 25c.

Send for Color Samples and Price List. Patented February 23, 1886. Examine closely. Stamp on inside of Waist.

TAKE NO OTHER.



THE GENUINE
JACKSON
CORSET WAISTS

ARE MADE **ONLY** BY THE
JACKSON CORSET CO., Jackson, Mich.

The manufacturer's name is printed upon the boxes, and stamped upon inside of clasp in each waist. They are the **most popular** articles of the kind now on the market. You should have one of them.

BE SURE AND GET THE RIGHT THING. IF YOUR DEALER HASN'T IT, SEND $1.25 FOR SAMPLE.

WOMAN'S LAND ASSOCIATION.

$98,641,000 is the value of Real Estate owned by **women** in Chicago, as shown by the Records. For 10 years past the profits paid to **women** on their investments in Chicago Real Estate have amounted to over **$40,000,000** each year. If none of this large sum of money belongs to **YOU**, or if **YOU** are not participating in these **immense profits** with those ladies, it strikes us that the **wisest thing** for you to do is to write at once for our 32-page **Illustrated Catalogue** and Plats, directing you where and how you can invest any sum of money, **large** or **small**, where it will rapidly accumulate and **make you rich. A $5 investor has the same advantage as a $5,000 one. Mrs. M. A. Browning**, of Bellwood, Neb., writes: "I approve of your Association. Inclosed find $5 as payment on one share. Hundreds of ladies in every state have **warmly** indorsed this **original** enterprise of **women. Parents can invest** for their children in their names. One lady sold enough shares in one week to pay for a **lot**. Less than one hundred shares remain for **sale**. Our Catalogue and plats are sent **FREE.**

Address, for particulars,
THE WOMAN'S LAND ASSOCIATION,
114 and 116 La Salle Street, - - - - - Chicago, Ill.

PEATS THE WALL PAPER MERCHANT CHICAGO

Retails all grades of **WALL PAPER** of the newest designs and latest colorings in small quantities; many patterns cheaper than your home dealer can buy them.

GOOD PAPER, 3c. GOLD PAPER, 5c.

Handsome parlor paper 10—12½—15c per roll with wide border and ceiling to match.

If you intend to use any **WALL PAPER** whatever send 10 cents for postage on samples and his guide **"HOW TO PAPER"** will be sent free. Agents sample books $1.

See his samples before you buy.

ALFRED PEATS, Wall Paper Merchant,
136-138 W. Madison St., Chicago, Ill.

A Sample Cake of Soap and 128 page Book on Dermatology and Beauty; Illustrated; on Skin, Scalp, Nervous and Blood diseases sent sealed for **10c.**; also Disfigurements like Birth Marks, Moles, Warts, India Ink and Powder marks, Scars, Pittings, Rednessof Nose Superfluous Hair, Pimples, etc. **JOHN H. WOODBURY,** DERMATOLOGIST, **125** West 42d Street, New York City. Consultation free, at office or by letter

3 Cakes for $1.00.

THE CONQUEROR

The New Salvation Army Monthly. Profusely illustrated. While essentially an American magazine for American readers, it yet gives news of Army operations all over the world.

"We warmly welcome this new magazine. The mechanical execution is of the highest class. Its illustrations are most attractive, and its matter up to the highest thought and purposes of that great movement which now embraces all nations, and seeks earnestly those most neglected, forgotten and forlorn.—UNION SIGNAL."

One Dollar Per Year.
BALLINGTON BOOTH, 111 Reade St., New York City.
Send for Sample Copy.

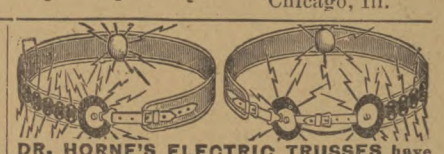
FAT PEOPLE You can reduce your weight 10 to 15 lbs. a month at home without starving or injury by **DR. CLARKE'S Home Treatment.** Proofs, Testimonials, Free. F. B. CLARKE, M. D., Drawer 133, Chicago, Ill.

PURE GUM RUBBER GOODS
Of Every Description; also,
Mackintosh Clothing;
also, Japanese Tissue,
For Mending Without Needle or Thread,
ELASTIC TIP CO.,
Headquarters 152-154 Lake St., Chicago

BAKER'S COCOA
IS ABSOLUTELY PURE. Unlike the Dutch Process, no Alkalies or Dyes used

VOSE & SONS PIANOS
EXCEL IN BEAUTY, TONE AND TOUCH.

ASTHMA
WORST CASES CURED TO STAY CURED IF UNCOMPLICATED BY ORGANIC DISEASE. *Incurable cases declined.*
WE WANT NAME OF EVERY ASTHMATIC. *Examination free by mail.*
P. HAROLD HAYES, M.D.
BUFFALO, N.Y.



DR. HORNE'S ELECTRIC TRUSSES have cured 10,000 Ruptures in 15 years. The only Electric Truss in the world. 60-page book free.
DR. HORNE, INVENTOR, 180 WABASH AVE., CHICAGO.
Mention THE UNION SIGNAL.

DR. SYKES' SURE CURE FOR CATARRH
Taken internally and used locally with Insufflator. At Druggists or per mail, **$1.50.**
Has **cured** many cases pronounced **hopeless** by physicians. Send for *Free Book* **'Common Sense Talk'** and numerous testimonials. They will convince you.
DR. SYKES' SURE CURE CO., 103 STATE ST. CHICAGO.

MALE AND FEMALES **MAKE $3 to $5 A DAY** at home working for us. Send your name on a postal card for particulars and **Free Sample.** Hobb's Medicine Co., Chicago, Ill.

BEST PAYING THING for Agents is our PHOTOGRAPH FAMILY RECORD PICTURE. We give you liberal terms. Address Dept. G
C. P. CORY & CO., 51 & 53 Jefferson St., Chicago

DEAFNESS AND HEAD NOISES CURED by Peck's Invisible Ear Cushions. Whispers heard Successful when all remedies fail. Sold by F. Hiscox, 853 B'way, N.Y. Write for book of proofs **FREE**

PILES Remedy Free. INSTANT RELIEF. Final cure in 10 days. Never returns; no purge; no salve; no suppository. A victim tried in vain every remedy has discovered a simple cure, which he will mail free to his fellow sufferers. Address J. H. REEVES, Box 3290, New York City, N.Y.

PARALYSIS CURED without medicine. Rheumatism, Spinal Diseases and Dropsy easily cured. Address **Dr. C. I. THACHER, 6, Central Music Hall, Chicago,** for a valuable book **FREE** to all.

RUPTURE A Positive Radical cure at Home. (Sealed) Book giving full particulars sent free. Write Dr. W. S. Rice, Box U Smithville, Jeff. Co., N. Y.

LINCOLN TEA. Guaranteed to cure **Constipation, Liver** and **Kidney trouble. Blood** and **Complexion Purifier.** Send for sample. Sold by all Druggists.
McCLURE DRUG CO., Ft. Wayne, Ind.

DRUNKENNESS Or the LIQUOR Habit *Permanently Cured.* All desire for Alcoholic stimulants quickly *removed* without knowledge of the patient, if desired. Treatise for home cure mailed free. Yale Hygiene Co., Box 1725, New Haven, Conn.

BABY CARRIAGES

Shipped anywhere to any one at WHOLESALE PRICES.
Latest Styles.
A $5.50 carriage for $2.95
A $12.50 " " $6.95
A $18.50 " " $9.75
Send for 40-page illustrated catalogue free.
CASH BUYERS' UNION, 362 Dearborn St., B 27 Chicago, Ill.

BABY CARRIAGES
We manufacture to sell direct to private parties at factory prices, and deliver free of charge to all points in United States. Our new Catalogue free. Address
C. T. WALKER & CO., 199 E. North Ave., Chicago, Ill.

103 E. ADAMS ST. **BORSCH-OPTICIAN** CONSULT US ABOUT YOUR EYESIGHT SATISFACTION GAURANTEED

"DELSARTE" Corset Waists and Braces are the best selling goods made. Sold by Agents only. Exclusive territory. Agents Wanted. **DELSARTE CORSET CO., 142 W. 23d St., New York.** Also **111 State Street, Chicago, Ill.**

ROCK BOTTOM Prices on Dry Goods, Groceries. Everything you eat, wear or use. Send for FREE Illustrated Catalogue to **M. R. EAGLE & CO.,** 68 Wabash Av., Chicago, Ill
We do not sell liquors in any shape.

Special Offer to Ladies:- If you secure a Life insurance policy in the American Temperance Life Insurance Association before January 1st, you pay no membership fee. Write at once for particulars. Geo. E. Godward, Sec'y, 187 Broadway N Y. City.

OUR NEW 1892 FLOWER SEED OFFER.

A Magnificent Collection of FLOWER SEEDS 200 Varieties FREE!

An **Unparalleled Offer by an Old-Established and Reliable Publishing House!** THE LADIES' WORLD is a mammoth 20-page, 80-column illustrated paper for ladies and the family circle. It is devoted to stories, poems, ladies' fancy work, artistic needlework, home decoration, housekeeping, fashions, hygiene, juvenile reading, etiquette, etc. To introduce this charming ladies' paper into 100,000 homes where it is not already taken, we now make the following *colossal offer: Upon receipt of only* **12 Cents** *in silver or stamps, we will send* **The Ladies' World** *for* **Three Months,** *and to each subscriber we will also send* **Free** *and post paid, a large and magnificent* **Collection of Choice Flower Seeds,** *two hundred varieties,* including Pansies, Verbenas, Chrysanthemums, Asters, Phlox Drummondii, Balsam, Cypress Vine, Stocks, Digitalis, Double Zinnia, Pinks, etc., etc. Remember, twelve cents pays for the paper three months and this entire magnificent Collection of Choice Flower Seeds, put up by a first-class Seed House and warranted fresh and reliable. No lady can afford to miss this wonderful opportunity. We guarantee every subscriber many times the value of money sent, and will refund your money and make you a present of both seeds and paper if you are not satisfied. Ours is an old and reliable publishing house, endorsed by all the leading newspapers. Do not confound this offer with the catchpenny schemes of unscrupulous persons. *Write to-day*—don't put it off! Six subscriptions and six Seed Collections sent for 60 cents.

SPECIAL OFFER! To any lady answering this advertisement *and naming the paper in which she saw it,* we will send *free,* in addition to all the above, one packet of the new and popular *imported* **Love-in-a-Mist,** a hardy, erect-growing annual, with bright green fennel-shaped leaves, finely cut, and bearing a very pretty and curious blue flower. Plants grow about 12 inches high, are of the easiest culture, and very profuse bloomers. We will also send *free* one copy of our **Manual of Floriculture,** a book of great interest and value to all who cultivate flowers.

ANOTHER GREAT OFFER! Upon receipt of **Thirty-five Cents** (our regular subscription price) we will send **The Ladies' World** for **One Year,** together with our magnificent Collection of Choice Flower Seeds above described, likewise one packet of **"Love-in-a-Mist"** and our **"Manual of Floriculture."** Address:
E. H. MOORE & CO., 27 Park Place, New York.

TOKOLOGY, a complete Ladies' Guide in health and disease. Lizzie N. Armstrong writes: "If I knew I was to be the mother of innumerable children it would have no terrors for me, so great is my confidence in the science of TOKOLOGY." A mother writes: "TOKOLOGY treatment under God, saved my life in childbirth, and gave me a strong, healthy baby." Prepaid, $2.75. Sample pages free. Best terms to agents.
ALICE B. STOCKHAM & CO. 277 Madison-st. Chicago

HARTSHORN'S SELF-ACTING SHADE ROLLERS
Beware of Imitations.
NOTICE AUTOGRAPH OF Stewart Hartshorn ON LABEL AND GET THE GENUINE
HARTSHORN

STUDY LAW AT HOME.
TAKE A COURSE IN THE SPRAGUE CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOL OF LAW. (Incorporated.)
Send ten cents (stamps) for particulars to
J. COTNER, JR., SEC'Y,
DETROIT, MICH.
625 WHITNEY BLOCK.

THE BERKSHIRE HILLS SANATORIUM.
For the cure of **Cancer** in all its forms, without the use of the knife. Book with complete information mailed free. Dr. W. E. Brown & Son No. Adams, Mass

DROPSY TREATED FREE Positively **CURED** with Vegetable Remedies. Have cured many thousand cases called hopeless. From first dose symptoms rapidly disappear, and in ten days at least two-thirds of all symptoms are removed. **BOOK** of testimonials of miraculous cures sent **FREE. 10 DAYS TREATMENT FREE** by mail. DR. H. H. GREEN & SONS, Specialists, ATLANTA, GA.

"Ring out the words, Wild Bells! Sound the good news, Sweet Bells!
Dr. O. P. Brown's
ACACIAN BALSAM
healed my throat, cured my lungs, stopped my cough, restored my voice!" This old, tried, Herbal Remedy loosens, heals, strengthens. Cures coughs, colds. 50 cts. and $1.

WOMEN wanted for a **WOMAN'S ENTERPRISE.** An early reply may make you rich, either as an investor or active worker. For particulars address
THE WOMAN'S LAND ASSOCIATION,
114 and 116 La Salle, St., Chicago, Ill.

If You Have an Eye
for beauty you can appreciate our efforts in the wall paper line. 100 samples mailed for 8 cents. Prices, 5 to 50 cents a roll.
A. L. DIAMENT & CO., 1206 Market St., Phila.

MY WIFE SAYS SHE CANNOT SEE HOW YOU DO IT FOR THE MONEY.

$12 Buys a $65.00 Improved Oxford Singer Sewing Machine; perfect working, reliable, finely finished, adapted to light and heavy work, with a complete set of the latest improved attachments free. Each machine guaranteed for 5 years. Buy direct from our factory, and save dealers and agents profit. Send for **FREE CATALOGUE.**
OXFORD MFG. COMPANY, DEP'T 20, CHICAGO, ILL.

FOR MANY LADIES THE
ELEGANT SHAPES AND MANY OF THEM
KABO
NO METAL EYELETS TO STAIN CLOTHES
BONES POSITIVELY DO NOT BREAK OR ROLL
ALL GUARANTEED BY CHICAGO CORSET CO.
CORSETS ARE THE ONLY ONES GIVING ENTIRE SATISFACTION.

Publisher's Notes.

Good Books

at low prices are called for on every side. We respond to the call and enumerate here a few of the best to be had for money.

STORIES OF THE MARCH, Mary Allen West, cloth, 320 pages, prettily illustrated. A collection of an odd three-score brief, pointed stories in prose and poetry. The frontispiece shows a youthful damsel beseechingly caressing the cheek of "grandma," with the urgent appeal, "Tell me a story, please." The book has been prepared in response to that appeal from the young in the nursery and at the fireside. It will brighten you up to read some of these stories aloud to the young folks. By looking at the list of authors you will find many of the best writers represented. Not only are they "Stories *of* the March," they are also stories written *on* the march, hence are full of vim and enthusiasm. Send for the book, it will do you good. Price reduced to 75 cents.

DRIFTWOOD, Mary Lowe Dickinson. Gathered from the tides of sentiment in favor of temperance, purity, chivalry and truth. Over 300 pages filled with bright stories for young and old. The author allowed us to select from a number of her productions whatever we pleased and we took pains to get the very best of what was offered. Considering the high repute of the author, this guarantees a book of unusual attractiveness. The book contains reading matter sufficient in quantity and quality to keep a large family in good humor for a month! A wise man said once that "A merry heart doeth good like a medicine." Suppose you try some of the merry-making "prescriptions" of the book! Price, cloth, $1; paper, 50c.

HYGIENE OF THE HOME, Susan Burr Barnes. Cloth, 231 pp. This book should be in every W. C. T. U. home. It is the result of the author's personal studies and experience, and it discusses preventives of disease and death. If the many now laboring under physical ailments, who secure little or no help from physicians and medicines, would carefully study the principles of this book they would soon share the experience of the author, who recovered from lasting illness by following nature's laws. The book tells how to regain and retain health, and discusses many of the questions kindred to health, heredity, purity, etc. It is a book that cannot fail to help and cheer the reader. Price $1.

FREE RUM ON THE CONGO, W. T. Hornaday. Paper, 144 pp. Introductory letter by Hannah Whitall Smith. The curse of the liquor traffic is far more deadly than the slave trade ever was, and it is fast demoralizing poor Africa. "Christian" America and England will some day be judged responsible for the bottled and barreled woe it sends out from its shores to the ignorant heathen. But the nation is made up of individuals, and this lays the responsibility at our own doors. Every man and woman has a voice which can be raised for justice, and we can all do *something* to stop the accursed traffic. The book suggests methods for stopping it. Let it be placed in the bands of every minister and Sunday-school official. The mayor of your place ought to have it; you should read it yourself. Local W. C. T. Unions will do a good work by voting an appropriation by which to purchase a number of copies for distribution. The price is 25c. While the supply lasts we will send five for $1; twelve for $2; twenty for $3.50, postpaid. At these rates no union is too poor to purchase a number.

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
161 La Salle St., Chicago, Ill.

Do You Know?

No. You do not know how very helpful the latest book written by Miss Willard will prove to those who secure it. Note the following facts:

It is a book of especial value to Methodists, because it tells of the origin and growth of THE Methodist seat of learning in the West—the Northwestern University—and gives illustrated sketches of the bishops and the leading dignitaries of the church who have been connected with it.

It is of especial value to temperance workers, as it proves what has often been claimed—that a town can prosper without the liquor traffic.

It is written in Miss Willard's best vein. Full gilt, 180 pictures. Price $1.50. You want it!

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
161 La Salle St., Chicago, Ill.

Do You Want a Photograph

of one of the National W. C. T. U. leaders? You can have it. Write to us for information, and we will tell you how.

WOMAN'S TEMPERANCE PUBLISHING ASSOCIATION

IN REPLY TO YOUR FAVOR.

161 LA SALLE ST.,

Chicago, 4/11, 1892

Dear friend,

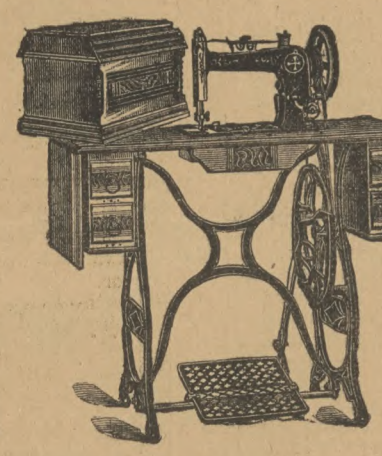
In answer to your inquiries, I am pleased to be able to report that "A Young Woman Journalist" is now in the hands of the binder and will soon be ready for delivery. It will be very suitable as a gift to your young friend - of engrossing interest to literary people, journalists and philanthropists, and will be in general demand. Its editors, Miss Willard and Lady Henry Somerset, will give it prestige.

We shall advertise it next week.

Yours truly,
Mrs. F. H. RASTALL, Mgr.

ONLY $20!

ONLY $20!



ONLY $20!

FOR THIS FINE

UNION SIGNAL SEWING MACHINE

If sent with twenty new names as yearly subscribers to THE UNION SIGNAL.

Sent at Receiver's Expense.

FOR $23.00 we will send it, freight prepaid, to any address in the United States, together with a FULL SET OF ATTACHMENTS. This machine is highly commended by all to whom we have shipped it.

Send orders to

WOMAN'S TEMPERANCE PUBLISHING ASSOCIATION,
161 La Salle Street, Chicago, Ill.

DO YOU WANT FACTS?

And do you desire others should know the facts in regard to the liquor traffic? *You cannot do better* than by securing a copy of that wonderful book,

The Temperance Movement

By Ex-SENATOR BLAIR.

It discusses
Alcohol and Health,
Alcohol and Crime,
Alcohol and Poverty,
License or Prohibition?
Alcohol and Wealth,
Alcohol and Labor,
The Forces Against Alcohol,
Temperance Organizations,
The Church.

It is a very valuable compendium of information. Every thinker and ever leader in all causes should read it. It is a book of 583 pages, beautifully illustrated. We offer it, bound in cloth, at the ridiculously low price of $1.25 postpaid.

Address WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N, 161 La Salle St., Chicago, Ill.

Signal Notes.

THE temperance movement is gaining a hold among French Christians.

FIVE hundred children under ten years of age were arrested in London last year for drunkenness.

ONE of the most active and best informed Glasgow ministers has given it as his solid conviction that some thirty thousand men and women go to bed drunk in Glasgow every Saturday night.

MISSISSIPPI has passed a law prohibiting the sale of cigarettes to persons under eighteen years of age, also against smoking them in public places or in the vicinity of combustible material.

"EVERY ONE to his taste." The Patagonian lights his pipe, throws himself down with his face toward the ground, and swallows several mouthfuls of smoke in a manner which produces a kind of intoxication lasting several minutes.

FIVE thousand doctors of England and Ireland have signed a declaration of opinion that the habit of opium-smoking or opium-eating is morally and physically debasing, and is immediately associated with many and grave dangers to the well-being of the people of India.

THE Scottish Universities Commission have issued regulations, which only await the approval of the Queen in Council, giving power to admit women for instruction and graduation in their respective courses. This is a wide opening for women, and a great step in advance for conservative old Scotland.

THE Norwegian plan of running saloons (if saloons must be run!) commends itself in practice and results. A monopoly is given to a society of shareholders who must pay into the city treasury all profits over five per cent. This surplus is applied to deserving charities and benevolent institutions. Women are not permitted to be employed, nor youths under sixteen. Attendants are clad in uniform, each man with a number on his collar like a policeman. The bars are plainly fitted up, clean and respectable. There are no seats, private compartments or attractions of any sort for loitering on the premises. These saloons cannot be opened before eight o'clock in the morning, nor kept open after ten in the evening. It is a conclusive fact, founded upon experience, that the traffic in alcoholic beverages has been greatly reduced and drunkenness curtailed, since the introduction of this system in Norway.

SAYS Chairman Samuel Dickie of the National Prohibition Committee: "The Prohibition party is doing more work and better work during these spring months than it has ever before done at a corresponding period of the year. There is activity and hope and courage everywhere. The fusion idea seems to be pretty generally abandoned, and the determination to make an aggressive and vigorous campaign characterizes our workers in all parts of the country. Our meetings are large, our newspapers increasing in influence and in their aggregate circulation. Our party committees were never so well sustained financially as at present. Where committees, National, state and county, had one dollar at command four years ago, it can be demonstrated that we have ten to-day. With more money, better organization, and an equal determination of purpose, the party is certain to make the campaign of 1892 a memorable one."

English spelling is the worst in the world. Millions of dollars are wasted each year in the writing and printing of useless letters. The education of our children is retarded and the progress of our people is hampered by our cumbrous, illogical, misleading orthografy. The scholarship of the world is almost a unit in demanding a change. The American Philological Association has recommended the following RULES FOR NEW SPELLINGS, and a resolution has been introduced in Congress, instructing the Public Printer to conform to them in all printing for the government:

1. Drop UE at the end of words like dialogue, catalogue, etc., where the preceding vowel is short. Thus spell demagog, epilog, synagog, etc.
2. Drop final E in such words as definite, infinite, favorite, etc., where the preceding vowel is short. Thus spell opposit, preterit, hypocrit, requisit, etc.
3. Drop final TE in words like quartette, coquette, cigarette, etc. Thus spell cigaret, roset, epaulet, vedet, gazet, etc.
4. Drop final ME in words like programme. Thus spell program, oriflam, gram, etc.
5. Change PH to F in words like phantom, telegraph, phase, etc. Thus spell alfabet, paragraf, filosofy, fonetic, fotograf, etc.
6. Substitute E for the difthongs Æ and Œ when they have the sound of that letter. Thus spell eolian, esthetic, diarrhea, subpena, esofagus, atheneum, etc.

☞ If you would array yourself on the side of progress, adopt the foregoing in all that you write, and especially in all that you PRINT.

Good Cooking

Is one of the chief blessings of every home. To always insure good custards, puddings, sauces, etc., use Gail Borden "Eagle" Brand Condensed Milk. Directions on the label. Sold bp your grocer and druggist.

TAKE THE HINT.

WHENE'ER an anxious group is seen
Around some monthly magazine
Or paper that is daily whirled
To every quarter of the world,
And merry peals of laughter rise
As this or that attracts the eyes,
The smiling crowd, you may depend,
Above some illustrations bend
That advertise the strength and scope
And purity of IVORY SOAP.

But while they smile or praise bestow
And wonder whence ideas flow,
The fact should still be kept in mind
That people of the knowing kind
Will heed the hints or lessons laid
In rhymes and pictures thus displayed,
And let no precious moments fly
Until the IVORY SOAP they try,
And prove on garments coarse and fine,
The truth of every sketch and line.

COPYRIGHT 1891, BY THE PROCTER & GAMBLE CO.

··NEXT TO BEING THERE!··

Every Loyal Methodist would enjoy a visit to the **GENERAL CONFERENCE** at Omaha. *Not One in a Thousand* can possibly attend, but

THE DAILY ADVOCATE

Will give a **Complete Portraiture of the Proceedings.** Every motion, every remark, every speech, every memorial, every resolution, every amendment, every enactment will be printed in THE DAILY ADVOCATE; as also every ballot taken in the elections, and every great sermon and fraternal address by delegated visitors from other religious bodies—

:::::**ALL FOR $1.25!**:::::

A Large Eight-page Daily! It will be freely illustrated with cuts and sketches of interesting persons, buildings, etc., etc. Who can afford to do without the Daily? SUBCRIBE EARLY, so as to secure the first numbers promptly. Order through your Pastor, or send your name to the publishers,

CRANSTON & STOWE, Cincinnati, Chicago, St. Louis.

PILES CURED FREE, New, Painless, Certain. Gives instant relief and lasting cure—never returns. To prove it we will send a trial package **FREE**, to any address. **PYRAMID DRUG COMPANY, Box 35, ALBION, MICHIGAN.**

BUY A SUMMER HOME ON THE SHORES OF

Imperial Lake Geneva, Wis.

We offer in parcels of 100 feet and upward BEAUTIFUL RESIDENCE SITES. All prices, all sizes and easy terms.

GRAND TERRACE ADDITION

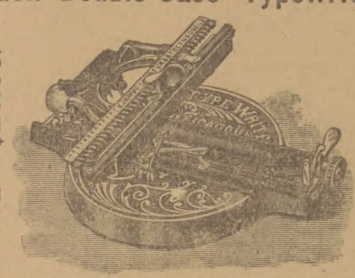
For plats and further particulars address PRATT BROTHERS, 508 Chamber of Commerce, cor. Washington and La Salle Streets, Chicago, Ill.

Send to 319 W. 45th St., N.Y., for Samples of

GARFIELD TEA Overcomes results of bad eating; cures Sick Headache; restores Complexion; cures Constipation.

Odell Double-Case Typewriter.

ONLY $20.00.



50,000 IN USE.

NO TYPEWRITER will equal the work of our Double-Case for clean impression, perfect alignment, and number of copies of manifold at one impression.

Our new machine has 78 characters, and is the only one where a capital or small letter can be obtained without changing the position of the hand.

To any subscriber to THE UNION SIGNAL we will send the Typewriter upon receipt of Five Dollars. The balance to be paid in installments of $5 each, 30 days apart. The machine can be returned if it does not do just as we say it will.

ODELL TYPEWRITER CO., CHICAGO, ILL.

ARE YOU SUITED TO A T

IF NOT perfectly satisfied with what you are drinking

TRY KIKU-NO-HANA

It is an uncolored Japan Tea, and sent by mail or express, prepaid, anywhere in the United States.

Put up in pound packages. 75c. each. Address

"THE ENTERPRISE,"

Evanston, Illinois.

Send Postal card for 20-page pamphlet, "A Cup of Tea," which will be forwarded free.

5000 LADY AGENTS WANTED FOR DARKNESS AND DAYLIGHT

or LIGHTS AND SHADOWS OF NEW YORK LIFE

A WOMAN'S thrilling story of Gospel, Temperance, and Rescue work "*In His Name*" in the great under-world of New York. **By Mrs. HELEN CAMPBELL.** Introduction

By Rev. Lyman Abbott, D.D.

A wonderful book of Christian love and faith. **250** remarkable illustrations from *flash-light photographs of* **real life. 31st thousand. 5,000** more **Agents Wanted,—Men and Women. $200** a month. ☞ Experience and capital not necessary, for *We Teach All. Give Credit and Extra Terms, and* **Pay Freights. Outfit free.** Write for Circulars to **A. D. WORTHINGTON & CO., Hartford, Conn.**

FREE by return mail, full descriptive circulars of **MOODY'S NEW and MOODY'S IMPROVED TAILOR SYSTEMS OF DRESS CUTTING.** *Revised to date.* These, only, are the genuine **TAILOR SYSTEMS** invented and copyrighted by **PROF. D.W. MOODY.** Beware of imitations. Any lady of ordinary intelligence can easily and quickly learn to cut and make any garment, in any style, to any measure, for ladies, men and children. Garments guaranteed to fit perfectly without trying on. Address **MOODY & CO. CINCINNATI, O.**

Just published, 12 Articles on Practical Poultry Raising, by FANNY FIELD, the greatest of all American writers on Poultry for Market and

POULTRY for PROFIT.

Tells how she cleared $449 on 100 Light Baahmas in one year; about a mechanic's wife who clears $300 annually on a village lot; refers to her 60 acre poultry farm on which she

CLEARS $1500 ANNUALLY.

Tells about incubators, brooders, spring chickens, capons, and how to feed to get the most eggs. Price 25 cts. Stamps taken. Address **DANIEL AMBROSE,** 45 Randolph St., Chicago

SAVE MONEY

SAVE $40.00 ON NEW $140.00

BICYCLES

New, *Latest Pattern* **$140** *Bicycles* for **$100.** Cheaper grades in proportion; cash or time. *Agents wanted.*

A. W. GUMP & CO., Dayton, Ohio.

BICYCLES, GUNS & TYPEWRITERS taken in exchange.

GOLD Eyeglasses, 1 pair sent postpaid any address. **$2** Worth $8, with chain, 50 cts. extra. Satisfaction guaranteed. All kinds of optical goods. Agents wanted. Particulars on application. Add.

N. W. OPTICAL CO. 17-19-21 Quincy St., Chicago, Ill

☞ See Name **"EVER READY"** on back of each **DRESS STAY** you buy. Take none but them.

YPSILANTI DRESS STAY MFG. CO., Ypsilanti, Michigan.

MISS BEACH'S Curling Fluid

Keeps the hair in curl for days Innocent as cologne. A toilet necessity. Not sent on trial.

30,000 Ladies have Endorsed It

At druggists or prepaid **50c.**

LADY AGENTS wanted.

DENISON CHEMICAL CO., 56 (H) LaSalle St., Chicago.

LITTLE GEM FOLDING BAG.

The above cut represents a Folding Bag, so small when done up that it may be concealed in the hand or carried in the pocket, and strong enough to carry fifty pounds weight. Price, 50c. $3.50 per doz. Agents Wanted.

THE WORLD'S SPECIALTY CO.

Manufacturers of Novelties and Patented Articles.

ROOM 504, 85 DEARBORN ST., CHICAGO.

THE UNION SIGNAL AND WORLD'S WHITE RIBBON.

WORLD'S WOMAN'S CHRISTIAN TEMPERANCE UNION — FOR GOD AND HOME AND EVERY LAND

Vol. XVIII.—No. 16.] CHICAGO, ILLINOIS, April 21, 1892. [Price $1.00 per Year in Advance.

Miss Ursula D Herrick
2419 19th St
9ne92

FOR YOU! WHAT? OUR LATEST BOOK WHY? BECAUSE it WILL HELP YOU! LISTEN!

A YOUNG WOMAN JOURNALIST

Is a delightful book; Instructive to the Young; delightful to those no longer young. It is edited by

LADY HENRY SOMERSET AND MISS FRANCES E. WILLARD.

It contains Miss Ames' letters from Europe, three of the literary papers she wrote,

MISS WILLARD'S SERMON or FUNERAL ORATION

And much more of Interest. Beautifully illustrated, *PRICE $1.50.*

Send orders to WOMAN'S TEMPERANCE PUBLISHING ASSOCIATION, 161 La Salle St., Chicago, Ill.

N. B.—Agents wanted.

WOMAN'S SYNDICATE

We own $500,000 worth of property at South Waukegan; we bought it at wholesale and will sell it at retail after it advances in value

OUR PROFIT SHARING INVESTMENT BONDS

which are based on this property are a device which allow all to share in the large profits that will be made.

These bonds will be taken backby us at any time in payment for lots, at their face value, with such profits added as may be earned at the time. With each advance in the value of our lots the series of bonds then for sale is closed and the amount of the advance credited to each purchaser of bonds up to that date. Then a new series begins, and so on.

TO ILLUSTRATE:—If by June 1st, we shall have sold $50,000.00 worth of bonds and on account of the location of a factory, or for any other reason our property should advance in value ten per cent, or $50,000, each bondholder will receive credit for $5.00 for each and every bond held by her, and so on as often as the property increases in value; and when land is sold, both principal and profits are returned to the bondholders.

Bonds are Ten ($10.00) Dollars each and

ARE SOLD ONLY TO WOMEN.

South Waukegan is certain to become the greatest manufacturing town in the West on account of the low freight rates. **The Washburn & Moen Mfg. Co.**, the largest concern of its kind in the world, will soon start their great plant. They will give employment to 4,000 workmen. **The U. S. Sugar Refinery** have $750,000 invested in buildings They will be ready to open up soon, and will employ 550 workmen. **The Starch Works** have a capacity of 14,000 bushels of corn per day and will employ 250 workmen. **OTHER FACTORIES ARE SURE TO FOLLOW.**

These three factories alone will bring 20,000 people to live at South Waukegan.

Our lots are all within ten minutes' walk of all the factories. They will advance rapidly in value after the factories start.

The deeds to our property and all money are held by the Commercial Loan and Trust Co., of Chicago, as Trustees for the purchasers of these bonds.

ABSOLUTELY SAFE AND NO LIABILITY.

Send a deposit, no matter how small, say how many bonds you want, and we will reserve them until you can arrange your money matters to make the payment. *THOSE WHO BUY NOW WILL MAKE THE MOST MONEY.*

MANAGERS:

MRS. R. A. EMMONS, Sec'y Woman's Lecture Bureau of the W. C. T. U.
REV. HENRIETTA G. MOORE, National Lecturer of the W. C. T. U
MRS. J. B HOBBS, of the W. C. T. U.

Our circulars give full information and are sent free on request. Make checks, drafts or money orders payable to

THE WOMAN'S LAND SYNDICATE, 161 LA SALLE ST., CHICAGO.

SOUTH WAUKEGAN

NO SALOONS

ANOTHER LARGE FACTORY

Located at the junction of the two railroads, on ground marked "Factory Sites" on our plats.

The Lanyon Zinc Oxide Co.

will erect 7 large steel buildings, the smallest one 80 x 150 feet, 3 stories high; a vast number of workmen will be employed. Already 100 carloads of material have been purchased.

200 of the FINEST LOTS in the Town in one body are to be **SOLD ONLY TO WOMEN** And a FACTORY LOCATED near by that will employ only women.

A clause in every deed FOREVER BANISHES THE ACCURSED SALOON, thus insuring ABSOLUTE TEMPERANCE FOREVER, and the best class of inhabitants.

To those who come to live at SOUTH WAUKEGAN we will give a contract agreeing in event of death to give the property bought of us ABSOLUTELY FREE to the heirs of deceased.

Lots in Worcester when the Washburn & Moen Co. located there, could be bought for . . . $200
The same lots are now worth in some instances $15,000
Lots in South Chicago in 1880, when the Illinois Steel Co. located there, could be bought for $150
The same lots are now worth in some instances $20,000

Lots in SOUTH WAUKEGAN with the Washburn & Moen Mfg. Co., the U. S. Sugar Refinery, the Starch Works, and the Lanyon Zinc Oxide Co., all of which will be in operation this summer, and will employ fully 6,000 workmen, can now be bought for $200, $250, $300, $350, $400 and in some instances $500 and $600, payable one-tenth cash, balance in 30 equal monthly payments.

INVEST NOW, IT WILL MAKE YOU RICH.

Lauren A. Perkins, of Xenia, Ohio, has bought lots in South Waukegan, and has already moved his business. Address him at Waukegan, Ill. *Every one that visits South Waukegan buys lots.*

Send a deposit no matter how small, say what price you want to pay, and have best unsold lots reserved for 60 days. We will return money if you are not satisfied after investigating. Our plats and pamphlets give full information. They are sent free on application.

MORRIS, GANSE & CO., 1300 CHAMBER OF COMMERCE BUILDING, CHICAGO, ILL.

EASTER DAY.

Fittingly observed at the National Bichloride of Gold Institute.

To the patients under treatment at the National Bichloride of Gold Institute, corner Hoyne avenue and Monroe street, Easter Sunday had a double significance. They were reminded that they had not only a spiritual but a physical Savior. At this institute some of the brightest men of Chicago are undergoing treatment for the liquor habit.

A number of citizens visited the institute yesterday afternoon and were shown through the spacious, elegantly appointed building devoted to the noble work of reclaiming the slaves of King Alcohol. Only a glance at the earnest, honest faces of the men as they received the evening "shot" was needed to show how thoroughly in earnest they were in their desire to break their chains. Only a glance was needed (at those who had passed through the hands of the skillful physicians in charge of the institute and were ready to "graduate") to show that they were freed from their bondage! At 3:30 Dr. Thompson, the president of the institute, delivered a touching address to the patients, in which he said that neither the hypodermic syringe nor medicine could reach the heart, but that faith in the divine power only could save a man after the physician had done his work and removed the appetite for liquor. Dr. Thompson is peculiarly fitted for the work in which he is engaged. A devout Christian and total abstainer himself, his heart and soul seem to be in the work of reclaiming the victims of strong drink.

An institute has been established at Hoyne avenue and Monroe street, where Dr. Mark M. Thompson and his staff of assistants are treating with wonderful success victims of the alcoholic habit. It is not a hospital but a home; no private residence in the city is more comfortably or elegantly furnished; from the basement to the attic there is nothing to remind the patient that he is anywhere but at home. At all hours of the day wives and mothers of patients visit the institute, and it seems really more like a large family than anything else. A fine piano, a reading-room, and library are at the disposal of the patients at all times, and the whole house is furnished with elegance and taste.

Doctors, lawyers, and in fact men from every station in life have been received and treated at this institution since its inception, and ninety-nine out of every hundred have been cured. Dr. Thompson has been treating victims of the liquor habit for the last seven years, and has yet to learn of a single patient who has suffered the least harm; on the contrary hundreds can testify to the benefits received from the treatment.

The general offices of the institute are at Nos. 17 to 21 Quincy street, where arrangements can be made for special treatment. Business men or others can be treated at their homes or offices if necessary by making arrangements at the office of this company.

The treatment of the alcoholic habit as a disease is no longer an experiment. Thousands of men from all parts of the country can testify that it is a grand success. Let the good work go on.—*Chicago Tribune, April 19.*

CONTENTS OF THIS NUMBER.

NEWS NOTES AND EDITORIAL PARAGRAPHS
EDITORIAL ARTICLES: Our Bill of Fare—The Mormon Question—A Day with Whittier—Thanks to Dr. Parkhurst—Personal Liberty 8, 9
TEMPLE QUESTION-BOX 9
WATCH-TOWER 9
CONTRIBUTED: Poem, A Battle Hymn, by Mrs. Merrill E. Gates—Lady Henry Somerset's Farewell—Prohibition in Maine, by Neal Dow—The Personal Equation in Temperance Work, by Elizabeth Stuart Phelps Ward—World's Fair Progress, by B. V. Cushman, M. D.—Saloons and Railroad Men, by T. D. Crothers, M. D.—Oakland W. C. T. U. Coffee House, by M. G. C. Edholm 2, 3, 4, 5
CORRESPONDENCE: Mrs. Leavitt's Word from South America—Temperance Temple Items 5, 6
THE HOUSEHOLD: Poem, Don't Stop at the Station Despair—"I Will Make you Fishers of Men"—Against the Kingdom of Darkness 7
QUEEN'S GARDENS 10
NEWS FROM THE FIELD: Maine, Kansas Notes, District of Columbia Dots, Delaware Jottings, New York State News—News in a Nutshell 10, 11, 12
OFFICIAL COMMUNICATIONS: Concerning Literature—School Savings Banks—Temperance Temple Receipts 12
PUBLISHER'S DEPARTMENT 13, 15, 16
OUR CHILDREN: Poem, A Natural Interpretation—A Modern Daniel—Cardinal Manning's Pledge—Aunt Jane's Cozy Corner—Soft-Shelled Nuts 14
KERNELS 15

Our Library Table.

The beauties and wonders of California have been sounded in varying key-notes by enthusiastic visitants to that land of sunshine and flowers. To the list of volumes thus written, P. C. Remondina, M. D., has added THE MEDITERRANEAN SHORES OF AMERICA. SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA. ITS CLIMACTIC, PHYSICAL, AND METEOROLOGICAL CONDITIONS. The book, though bristling with technicalities, is valuable reading, discoursing as it does of the physical geography, the climatology in its relation to health and disease, the meteorology and mineralogy of that country, with interesting descriptions of the mode of life there. Forty-five valuable engravings and two double-page maps complete the book.

The F. A. Davis Co., Publishers, 1231 Filbert street, Philadelphia. Price $1.25 in cloth; 75 cents, paper.

THE CRUISE OF THE MYSTERY, by Louise Seymour Houghton. "The Mystery" is the name of a boat given up to McAll mission work in France. The character studies are from life and the details of religious experience all strictly true. The author has written this beautiful story of a cruising vessel that carried as its store the Bread of Life to starving souls, to aid in the project of the purchase of a house boat for mission work on the French rivers. She knows well whereof she writes, having been actively engaged in the work in Paris. The frontispiece of the book is a picture of Dr. McAll in his study, and the narrative is further illustrated by pictures of French scenery and French people, with a map of the coast, showing the route of the mission boat.

The American Tract Society, 150 Nassau street, New York City. Price, $1.25.

Annie L. Hannah has written a charming story for young people called ROY'S OPPORTUNITY. The heroes and heroines are "real" folks—not "the kind one reads about." The author evidently understands boy and girl nature, and many of her pen pictures provoke to laughter and to tears. The teaching of the book leads to the higher spiritual and moral truths, yet without any tendency to unnaturalness in the lives of its characters. Published by the American Tract Society, 150 Nassau St., New York City.

THE COMING CLIMAX IN THE DESTINIES OF AMERICA, is the title of a book of serious tone, by Lester C. Hubbard. Newspaper editorials and paragraphs, magazine articles, and many of the recent publications, speak a growing anxiety in the hearts of the people for the near future of the American nation. Mr. Hubbard, in the above named work, utters a fearless warning of a coming disaster, as terrible in its nature, he states, and as far-reaching as the civil war, for the reason that "Republican freedom and a triumphant plutocracy cannot co-exist in the same nation. They are ever in irreconcilable antagonism, and an irrepressible conflict will rage between them until one or the other is absolutely annihilated." In the intense earnestness of the author, the book is somewhat pessimistic in tone, but it evidences a careful study of the problems that are vexing the nation to-day, and a spirit of loyalty to American liberty in its deepest and widest meaning.

Charles H. Kerr & Co., Publishers, 175 Dearborn St., Chicago. Price 50c.

JASON EDWARDS, AN AVERAGE MAN, by Hamlin Garland, is a sad story of a farmer-hero, well named "an average man," since thousands are battling as he battled with the two dread enemies of our laboring classes—low wages and high rents. The book lacks, as real life does, the extravagant touches of romance and the disproportionate amount of high tragedy often coloring books of fiction, and it is the stronger in character depiction for that lack. It is a story above average for average people.

Arena Publishing Company, Boston.

THE THORN IN THE FLESH, OR A RELIGIOUS MEDITATION ON AFFLICTION, by J. W. Etter, D. D., with an introduction by Bishop John F. Hurst, D. D., LL.D. This is a little volume of about one hundred pages, that will receive at the hands of its readers, in all probability about an equal share of commendation and criticism. It is very positive and somewhat odd in its disposition of sickness, and the kindred ills all flesh is heir to. Men who irreverently speak of a "devil of a toothache" have but to reverse the impatient sentence and quote the author of this book, for he says: "Diseases are messages from hell . . . . . Our afflictions are from the same source. A boil is a devil in the flesh; a toothache, a devil in a tooth; a headache is a devil ache; men say they 'catch a bad cold,' when they mean that they catch 'a bad devil,'" etc. But the author has said some good things, which have strength and cheer for suffering ones.

W. J. Shuey, Publisher, Dayton, Ohio.

WHAT?

Why, the beautiful

Souvenir Spoon

which we have been preparing for our workers and all making a collection of spoons. Could it be more complete in design? It shows the beginning of the Great Reform in the bowl, where is pictured the little Crusade Church in Hillsboro, whence it sprang.

The culmination is emblemized in the World, belted with the White Ribbon at the extreme end, while the Medallion of the President of the National and the World's W. C. T. U. is embowered in the National Floral Emblem, the trailing arbutus.

On the reverse side are the World's Floral Emblem, the water lily, as also are the initials of the great Official Publishing House, which secured the production of the spoon.

Of course, every one will want one or more of these spoons—want them for personal use and as gifts. And we have decided to reduce the profits on the same to the lowest point of safety, so as to enable more to buy them.

NOTICE.—They are offered at a lower price than any sterling silver spoon on the market. Here are our rates for the different styles, *all made of Solid Sterling Silver*:

TEA SPOONS

For single spoon,	$ 2.25
Per set of 6, - -	12.50
With bowl gilded,	2.75
All gilded, - - - -	3.25

ORANGE SPOONS.

For single spoon, -	2.50
With bowl gilded,	3.00
All gilded, - - - -	3.50

AFTER DINNER COFFEE SPOONS.

For single spoon, -	1.50
With bowl gilded,	1.75
All gilded,- - - -	2.00

HAVE YOU ANY USE FOR MONEY?

If so, we have a plan of our own which will put money in your pocket. It practically amounts to just this.

WE TAKE THE RISKS OF BUSINESS

WE FURNISH YOU CAPITAL

YOU TAKE NO RISK

YOU INVEST NO CAPITAL

YOU REAP THE BENEFITS

by becoming our solicitor for "CHILDHOOD; ITS CARE AND CULTURE," or "GLIMPSES OF FIFTY YEARS." With which would you prefer to work?

: : PLEASE STATE YOUR CHOICE : :

And we will send terms with full details of the plan. Assuredly, this is an offer which it is to your advantage to investigate. You can make more money in this business, if rightly conducted, than in any other and you can do much good. Send for details at any rate.

IT COSTS BUT A POSTAL CARD.

ADDRESS SUBSCRIPTION BOOK DEPARTMENT,
WOMAN'S TEMPERANCE PUB. ASS'N,
161 LA SALLE ST., CHICAGO.

STOP AND READ THIS TWICE

We desire to call your attention to

• • • The Safest Investment you can make

The opportunity will not be long offered, as the small amount unsold will soon be taken. We refer to the stock of the

Woman's Temperance Publishing Association

It has an Established Business
Capital Stock, $125,000

Absolutely Non-Assessable
Dividends Paid Annually

PRICE PER SHARE, $25

ADDRESS ALL INQUIRIES TO WOMAN'S TEMPERANCE PUBLISHING ASSOCIATION
161 LA SALLE STREET, CHICAGO ILL.

THE UNION SIGNAL

AND WORLD'S WHITE RIBBON.

WORLD'S WOMAN'S CHRISTIAN TEMPERANCE UNION — FOR GOD AND HOME AND EVERY LAND

"THOU HAST GIVEN A BANNER TO THEM THAT FEAR THEE; THAT IT MAY BE DISPLAYED BECAUSE OF THE TRUTH."

Vol. XVIII.—No. 16.] CHICAGO, ILLINOIS, April 21, 1892. [Price $1.00 per Year in Advance.

SINCE OUR LAST ISSUE.

Amelia B. Edwards, the noted Egyptologist, is dead.

Chicago's new city council was initiated Monday night.

Admission to the Columbian Fair grounds is now twenty-five cents.

Over 90,000 incandescent lamps for the Columbian Exposition have been contracted for.

It is reported that Dr. and Mrs. Lyman Abbott have connected themselves with the Salvation Army.

The New York assembly passed a bill on Friday giving women the right of suffrage in all state elections.

Joseph Cook visited Chicago last week and made a strong argument for closing the Columbian Exposition on Sunday.

An excellent scientific temperance education law has just been passed by the legislature of Nova Scotia. This is the first one for Canada.

The largest number of emigrants that ever crossed the Atlantic in one ship, 2,493, arrived at Baltimore on the steamer Oldenburg last Thursday.

Saloon-keepers and their friends tied up all the rapid transit lines in Sioux City, Ia., April 17, as a revenge on the new prohibition city government.

A sad catastrophe occurred at Hampstead railway station near London, April 18, in which eight persons were killed and thirteen seriously wounded.

Albert G. Porter, of Indianapolis, has received instructions from our government to resume his duties as United States minister to Italy and will leave shortly for Rome.

Photographs of Swift's new comet discovered a month ago were taken last week from the Lick University at Mt. Hamilton, California. The distance was computed at 100,000,000 miles.

The steamship Conemaugh, laden with 280,000 pounds of flour for the Russian famine sufferers, left New York Monday for Philadelphia, where her cargo will be completed and whence she will sail for Russia.

The United States government has paid $25,000 to the families of the three Italians who were killed last year at New Orleans. It is believed that this act of comity will restore the former pleasant relations between the two countries.

A new organization, called the Woman's Dormitory Association, has been formed in Chicago, whose purpose is to erect a building for the accommodation of women visitors to the Columbian Exposition, especially those of restricted means. It is proposed to build a temporary structure large enough to accommodate 5,000 women at a cost to each of forty cents a day. Mrs. M. B. Carse has control of the active management.

OUR senior editor had an interview with the now famous Rev. Dr. Parkhurst last week. This, with a picture and sketch of the "twentieth century clergyman," as she calls him, will appear in a near issue of our paper.

MISS WILLARD is now in Boston, the guest of Miss Anne Whitney, the sculptor, sitting for the portrait bust ordered by Lady Henry Somerset and the Boston W. C. T. U. Convention for the Temple. She will return to Rest Cottage in a fortnight and remain there all summer, except for special duties that may take her temporarily elsewhere.

THE new Treasurer's Text Book is now ready; it contains as much of explicit information on the finance problems and usages of W. C. T. U's as can be packed down. Five cents each; a liberal discount to large purchasers. Address Miss Esther Pugh, National offices, Evanston, Ill. The treasurer's blanks will be ready for delivery in a few days.

ON the rising waves of New York's rebound the not less leaky craft of Jersey City rises to a better level. On April 13 the municipal election showed three thousand majority for a decent officiary. If Jersey City can rise from its municipal mire so can Chicago and every other place. Let us live in hope.

THE Prohibition party convention (Cincinnati, June 29 and 30) promises to be the largest, best and most progressive ever held. Its following will far exceed that of the People's party and its people have staying as well as going qualities. An informal conference has been called for the day previous (June 28) at the Palace Hotel, Cincinnati, by the executive committee of the National Reform party. If only our chrysalis of prohibition could emerge into the butterfly of Reform party in the city of sin, the change of name would be worth a hundred thousand votes.

BISHOP FITZGERALD, of the Methodist church, is not afraid to speak out on the question of the saloon in politics as well as in law. He is also an avowed friend of the equality of men and women in the Methodist Church. Bishop Hurst takes the same ground. We are sorry that more of the comrades of these two great men do not stand shoulder to shoulder with them in these advance movements. It is stated that of the sixteen bishops of the M. E. Church, four hold the views herein set forth. That is far from being a representative proportion of the church as a whole, but mountains narrow as they climb.

IT would be well if we could secure the abolition of the screens that now protect the saloon from public investigation. We believe it would be worth while for our unions to endeavor to secure laws requiring that the shutters and screens be removed from windows and doors. This would serve to bring the saloons into greater disrepute, and would help to empty them the sooner; for young men would be ashamed to be seen drinking by the passers-by, and all except the hardened topers would be more likely to forsake these disreputable haunts. Such a law, it is thought by some of our correspondents, could be passed more easily than was the scientific instruction law.

THE New York *Tribune*, in congratulating the public that the new street cleaning bill has been established, says: "To the men and women who have labored long and assiduously to bring about this result, and to Mrs. Kennicut more than to any other individual, the thanks of this community are due." Now let the *Tribune* speak up for the women who are trying to clean the highways of politics, municipal, state and national. They deserve thanks just as much as Mrs. Kennicut. This same paper adds: "This law will not enforce itself. Like every other statutory obligation it can be trifled with!" Yea, verily. Why not be as considerate when commenting on prohibition law?

THE licensing magistrates in England are composed of a body of men who must have a somewhat high property qualification. They are appointed by the Lord-Lieutenant of the county who receives his commission from the Queen. He is invariably a peer, and selected either for political reasons or because he owns large estates. The magistrates have the entire power in their hands of granting or refusing licenses, and many of them have an interest in brewing companies or mortgages on saloons. The law enables them to refuse licenses without giving any reason, but until last year when the temperance question had received a great impetus such action was practically unknown. The law amply provides for the regulation of the liquor traffic. The trouble has been that the men who have sat upon the bench are not in touch with the people, have known little of their necessities, and have an interest, too often, in the traffic.

THE last message from Lady Henry Somerset, written on board the steamer, reads as follows: "Just as I am leaving American shores comes a note from the poet Whittier, enclosing an inscription to be placed on the portrait bust of Miss Willard on which Miss Whitney is now engaged. I know you will wish to share the great pleasure with which I have read the lines that show his noble comprehension of our chieftain and our work. They are as follows:

"She knew the power of banded ill,
But felt that love was stronger still,
And organized for doing good
The world's united womanhood.

"From the heart of every white-ribboner as from my own I know there goes the prayer, God bless the 'Woman's Laureate.' God be with you till we meet again."

THE W. T. P. A. and "headquarters people" generally, bade a reluctant good-bye last Thursday to one long associated with and loved by them. Miss Helen L. Hood, who has for years bravely "staid by the stuff" at 161 La Salle street, as corresponding secretary of both the Chicago Central and Illinois W. C. T. U., departed on that day for the East, and on Saturday sailed from Boston on the good steamship, Cephalonia. A farewell lunch party was given her at Headquarters, and Miss Willard and other friends saw her on board the vessel at Boston. She will be received in London by Lady Henry Somerset, who sailed four days previous, and as soon as she has rested, will begin the work of organizing in England. Miss Hood's health has suffered severely through the strain and grief of Miss Ames' sickness and death, and it is hoped that this pleasant change of scenery and occupation will fully restore it. As to the success of her work, that is already assured, for Miss Hood is preëminently an organizer and also an excellent speaker. American and English workers are gradually growing nearer in method and aim through this interchange of speakers, and the great cause of temperance becomes more cosmopolitan with every transfer of a worker from her native heath.

AT five p. m., April 13, the great ship Teutonic, nearly six hundred feet long and carrying over a thousand passengers, swung slowly round in New York harbor, and headed for the sea. From the long dock it was watched with loving eyes, for fully as many waited on shore to see the last of friends on ship as she bore away with her. Among these were our senior editor, also Mrs. Frances J. Barnes, Anna A. Gordon, and Mesdames Ella Boole, and Laura Quigley (Mrs. Downs' daughter) with her little girls, who brought flowers to our departing guest. Already in the parlors of the Hotel Brunswick, Mrs. Barnes and a small party of Y's had been received by our English comrade, and had presented a beautiful engagement tablet, embellished in silver and bearing the motto and insignia of the Y's. Mrs. Mary Lowe Dickinson and Mrs. Isabella Davis, of the King's Daughters, Mrs. E. B. Grannis, of the *Church Union*, came also to say good-bye, and Mesdames Colgate and Townsend, both of whom had entertained our British chieftain when she first visited New York. But, as she had wished, her going was unheralded. A letter "for every day in the week" came from Headquarters in Chicago, several marked "To be read in mid ocean," and flowers, books, and good-bye notes were numerous. Accompanied by her son, Henry Somers Somerset, his tutor, and her maid, "she sailed away in a gallant bark," and if all the gratitude she has called forth could change to placid waters, and all the benedictions breathed upon her beautiful spirit were transformed to balmy breezes, she would go as one who glides through sunset glories on a sapphire sea, our Lady Henry Somerset—God bless her, and send her to America again.

Contributed.

A BATTLE HYMN.

BY MRS. MERRILL E. GATES.

(TUNE:—Battle Hymn of the Republic.)

This poem, by the wife of the president of Amherst College, was written for the eighteenth anniversary of the Massachusetts W. C. T. U., and is a gem for conventions.

From the hills and from the valleys,
Rings a glad, triumphant song;
'Tis the hymn of human progress,
In its strife divine with wrong;
'Tis the golden, heavenly anthem,
Which earth's faithful ones prolong,
"Our Christ is strong to save!"

REFRAIN.—
Glory, glory, hallelujah, glory, glory, hallelujah,
Glory, glory, hallelujah, our Christ is strong to save.

He who died in pain and sorrow,
That His people might be free;
He who conquering death, and rising,
Captive led captivity,—
He our glorious, living, Leader,
Calls us on to victory—
"For Christ is strong to save!"

He will bid the powers of evil
Crumble to their final fall;
He will raise the bruised and broken,
And set free each prisoned thrall;
Who is he that may not conquer
Since his Lord has conquered all?
"And Christ is strong to save!"

O the growing, widening wonder
Of the gospel of His grace!
In His world-encircling service,
Every worker finds a place.
For we only turn dark natures
Toward the brightness of His face.
"And Christ is strong to save!"

Onward sweeps the gathering army
Luminous in living light.
Forward stream the hallowed banners
Floating far their snowy white.
Upward swells the mighty war-cry
Still, "For God and Home and Right!"
"Our Christ is strong to save!"

LADY HENRY SOMERSET'S FAREWELL.

S. S. TEUTONIC, NEW YORK, April 13, 1892.

To the White Ribbon Army:

DEAR SISTERS AND COMRADES:—This letter will reach you when I have left the land I have learned to love so well. The great Atlantic tosses her gigantic billows, and fathomless seas will soon roll between us; but "hearts are near, though hearts are far"; and my heart is bound by cords far stronger than the wires along which are whispered messages from the Old World to the New—the cable of a love that is anchored in heaven. The ship on which I crossed the sea had barely arrived in port before I knew that in your land, then strange to me, but now so homelike, there were hands held out to greet me, that the cause which brought me to your shores was my passport to your confidence and love; and the welcome and white flowers, the words of greeting, the waving banners of our nations intertwined, were tokens telling me that all I had hoped and prayed to find among my sisters here was to be more than realized. A letter from your president also reached me. Her valued words had been treasured by me, since on the occasion of my becoming president of the British Women's Temperance Association she wrote me her first letter, a message which I have preserved in England among my most valued documents. The first telegram I sent on my arrival was to her, in response to her loving words, and was unerringly prophetic, "Your welcome makes America home."

It has been said that I am writing a book concerning my impressions of America. Nothing could be further from the truth. I found it enough to breathe your air, to live your life, to make myself a part of all I saw, without aiming to enact the role of the typical Briton on his travels. I came not to teach, but to be taught; and though you have graciously said so many times that I can but believe you must have meant it, that I have been a help to you—it is you who have helped inspire and strengthen me. But, concerning my impressions, I may tell you quite confidentially that the intelligence and education of your wage-workers, the remarkable acumen and versatile acquirements of your women, the universality of the cold-water dinner table, the freedom and courtesy of the press, the progressive quality of men's minds, so that they seem to take as a matter of course that women are equals, the way in which American men share with their wives the cares of home and children, the independence of young women in the general conduct of life, and especially the pursuit of a vocation rather than a husband—though not at all to the prejudice of their finding that husband—the good comradeship between young men and women, boys and girls, the almost universal sobriety of women—these, with the boundless distances, rapid transits, and the varied scenery, have impressed me beyond any other characteristics of this happy country of the Larger Hope. In some respects my own dear land excels you, even in the particular that is your most striking quality—progressive thought. I make no plea for the superiority of our own government, but I merely state that it has given us a far more rapid and accurate postal service, and railways much less destructive to human life, although they do not provide the comfort and the luxury that I find in this country.

The smoking car on your trains seems to me a degradation. I have been obliged to pass through it several times, and grieve to see that card-playing is permitted—a thing strictly prohibited on English railways. It is sad to see how this demoralizing atmosphere has blinded the occupants, so that the uncleanly floor and the sickening air are not distasteful to them. A stunted manhood must result from the national custom that this "black hole of Calcutta" car illustrates.

The fact that our telegraphic system is under government control, is of inestimable value to our people. We can send twelve words for twelve cents to any part of the United Kingdom. Our civil service being wholly divorced from politics, is in every way more satisfactory. It is inconceivable to me that any people so intelligent as the American, should patiently put up with changing every local postmaster with every change of President. You are ahead of us, however, in that your civil service examinations are more widely open to women. One of the differences between our countries which seems to me most in our favor, is the far greater interest taken by English women in politics, local and general. They understand the questions of the day, and are by that much better fitted to be the companions of their husbands and sons. As a result of this domestic aspect of political questions, men of better class go in political life with us, than is, I judge, the case with you. In this there is immense advantage to the well-being of the country; and if I might make one suggestion to those whose mode of life has been so eloquently suggestive to me, I would beseech good women everywhere to give conscientious study to these public questions in the municipality, the state and the nation. For I believe that with the participation of women in government, the good of the people (which means the coming of Christ into the laws of the nation) is inextricably blended. The white-ribboners have served their country beyond telling, by bringing these sacred questions of human weal to the hearts and hearthstones of the people. It is my solemn conviction that with all this better understanding as to the real mission of politics, shall come the greater and more Christian America for which we hope and pray. Perhaps the Mother Country may do you greatest service by proving that the participation of women in government will be a surer solution of our social problems; for we are practically certain to precede you in putting to a test on a large scale the theories you have propounded. It is well-nigh positive that within five years women will be as thoroughly enfranchised as men throughout Great Britain.

. . . . . .

In taking leave of you, my fellow soldiers in our holy war, I grieve to think how utterly inadequate must be any word of mine to express my sense of the loving-kindness you have shown me ever since I first stepped upon your hospitable shores. You have made the last six months the happiest period of my life—the one in which I have learned most, lived most, loved most. Your purposes are mine, your methods my most valued text book, your enthusiasm has proved contagious, and I carry home in head and heart and hand gifts that shall enrich the entire future of my life as a worker for humanity. I have long been a student of life and the world. Few will accuse me of lack of deliberation in statements and opinions. I give it as my profound conviction that the cause of Christ has in these days of a great emergency no more loyal, intelligent, aggressive ally than the white-ribbon army in this and other lands. I believe we have but seen the first faint streaks of its dawning brightness and power. Happy are those who early espoused its cause, and who, in these days of its onmarching growth, hold the place of honor amongst its pioneers and veterans. Happy the young men and young women who rally to its standard, singing their battle song,

"We are coming to the rescue of purity and right,
And for a winsome token, we wear the ribbon white."

A thousand blessings on those true citizens whose votes are their oath of allegiance to God and country; the "sacramentum" of a new crusade.

Those in England who stand by and watch this great fight between the home and the liquor traffic in your country, feel that sanctified politics is the one thing that America needs, and that the white-ribbon women are leading the way to this blessed change. I do feel so strongly the fatuity of the position that draws a line between politics and religion; for the teaching of the church of the future will surely be that the casting of a vote is to each individual soul as solemn a responsibility before God as any other religious command or ordinance.

. . . . . .

To my mind, there was nothing so pathetic in the annual address of our white ribbon "chieftain"—as our dear "Yolande" was wont to call her—as the following passage:

The mind of one who tries to write is like the room where photographs are taken—he must shift this screen and that; shut off side-lights so that upon his spirit the light shall fall from heaven. The glaring cross-lights of our civilization bewilder him; its counter currents confuse; its hurried footsteps deafen; its eddying waves submerge. That quiet hour from whose alembic might be distilled a pure, invigorating thought, comes to him seldom in these thronging years.

Perhaps he might have carried his cup of cold water to some thirsty one with steady hand, but he was jostled in the midst of crowds and spilled it on the way.

To break in upon a train of thought is held to be a trifle, but could the sorrows of the mind be rendered visible, the nerves' recoil, the grasping after what was precious and is gone would prove itself no trifle. Thousands of associations are thus destroyed, and links of memory broken. No one sees or heeds all this, but a thousand times repeated as it must be in any worker's life, the outcome is pathetic oftentimes. In that more noiseless and considerate civilization of the future we shall learn that the invisible are the only things real, and that to spill sand among the wheels of a watch or to cut the wires of a telegraph line are trifles compared with the sowing of thoughts alien and unwelcome in brains at work more rapidly and to more helpful purpose than the valves and pistons of the most costly engine; compared with the ruthless cutting in twain of lines of thought that were being woven between heaven and earth or frightening away with inconsiderate voice the shy fancies that were just poising their white wings above the thinker's head. Thus I apologize for my "poor dear" address herewith submitted and composed under the inevitable, constant interruption of one whose duties are executive rather than scholarly.

My dear comrades, may I not beg you to heed those words, not for her sake only, but for yours? I cannot but feel that American women, like American men, work under too high pressure. The same is true, I must admit, of your English coadjutors in reform; but it will be a happy thing for us if we can conserve the lives of our leaders, for a real leader is not to be had for the asking. It is not in generalities that we are called upon to spare the services of one so greatly burdened as our President, but when it comes to the question of our own needs in the way of conventions, meetings and correspondence. I applaud your action in voting for two successive years a vacation to Miss Willard, whose life for the last three months I have had the opportunity to study, and I assure you that your request has gone absolutely unheeded. By what method you will ever succeed in enforcing rest on one whose deeply grooved lines of action lend momentum to her ever busy brain, I am unable to imagine; but I believe the problem to be worthy the consideration of women so loyal and large-hearted.

Just here let me "rise to a personal explanation" as we say in conventions. The incongruity of such frequent, personal complimentary mention of myself in the columns of THE UNION SIGNAL, while my name has flown on the flag at the mast-head of the good ship as one of its editors-in-chief, has made me fear lest our readers might not all understand that every such allusion was made without my knowledge or consent. This, taken in connection with the fact that ours is the official organ of white-ribboners the world around, who wish to know the whereabouts and successes of their leaders, helps to mitigate a situation which, otherwise, might justly lead to unpleasant criticism.

And now, good-bye, and God be with you who have been so good to me. When you read these lines I hope to have regained old England in safety and peace. My heart aches in the going, but *there* lies the work to which I am devoted and in which I hope we are to have our most fruitful and happy year. Pray that the spirit of God may be so with us in our convention that we may all hear the voice saying to us, "*Go forward.*"

In June of '93 I hope to be with you, accompanied by a large delegation of British white-ribboners, to attend the second meeting of the World's Woman's Christian Temperance Union at the great Columbian Fair. We mean to work hard for the Polyglot petition, and to bring over more signatures even than we gave you in Boston.

"God is our home, and in that state
We cannot so far separate
As not to make the distant near,
And know the loved are always here."

Comforted by this holy thought I go upon my voyage; and am gratefully and tenderly

Your sister,

Isabel Somerset

PROHIBITION IN MAINE.

BY NEAL DOW.

The *Nation* of the 31st of March last had an article on the results of prohibition in Maine, which I think it well to notice because of the respectability of that paper. It is supposed to be always careful and truthful in its statements on all questions, not being influenced by prejudice or interest. On important public questions it is supposed to be entirely reliable. There are many papers in the country of bad reputation for truth and fairness which are often making statements as to prohibition as wide from the truth as is this of the *Nation*, but I do not often notice them. They are supposed to be in the pay of the liquor leagues.

The *Nation* has been badly misinformed as to the actual status of the Maine law in Maine, and I think it desirable to set the readers of THE UNION SIGNAL and the general public right upon that matter. The *Nation* says:

"Maine continues to illustrate the folly of enacting laws which are not sustained by public sentiment."

The Maine law was enacted in 1851 by a vote in the legislature of 86 to 40 in the House and 18 to 10 in the Senate, the governor and both Houses being Democratic. By a peculiar combination of rum-whigs and rum-democrats the law was repealed in 1855 and a license law substituted for it. At the next election the party by which this was done was annihilated and prohibition was reënacted. In 1884 after an experience of the results of prohibition for thirty-three years, a prohibitory amendment to the constitution was submitted to the people and adopted by a majority of 47,075, the affirmative vote being three times larger than the negative. In 1890 the Democrats put license into their platform and were defeated in the most humiliating manner; the Republicans at the same time having prohibition in their platform, as they have always done since the formation of the party in 1856. I know of no reason to suppose that there has been any change towards license in the public opinion of the state on this question since that time. The *Nation* may see then how wide it is from the mark in affirming that prohibition in Maine is not in accordance with public opinion. The *Nation* continues:

"A year ago Neal Dow succeeded in getting the legislature to pass a bill which was going to stop rum-selling 'sure,' because the liquor-seller would have to go to jail every time he was arrested and convicted."

I did go to the legislature with a few proposed amendments to the law and did say that if adopted there would not be a grog-shop in Maine in six months. The bill as I proposed it was emasculated to such an extent as very much to diminish its force. The legislature of Maine in this case occupied the position of defender of the saloons against the people, although it did adopt a few of the least important of my suggestions and by aid of them the grog-shops have been swept out of Portland almost entirely. Indeed, it may be truthfully said there is not one of them left there, though liquor to a small extent is sold most cautiously. No hotel now sells liquor in the city. I quote a paragraph from this morning's paper to show how rumsellers are hunted here. This is not exceptional as to the style of doing it:

"Deputy Sheriff Goold on Wednesday evening caught sight of Jim Welch's team, with two men in it and two kegs of whisky. Goold made a rush for the tail-board while the men laid the whip on the horse, which is a large, powerful animal. As Goold came into the wagon, one of the men went out plump on his face in the gutter. The other started to follow suit, but not before the sheriff caught hold of him so that he swung between the wheels. He was too heavy to haul into the wagon and so hung there while the horse went on the run down Free street; the sheriff on his stomach hanging on to the man and whisky kegs jumping in the air at every crosswalk. Fearing the approach to Center street the sheriff with one hand ran the horse into the side of the street and the man into the gutter, and jumped out after him, but he was too big for him and broke away, and man and horse both escaped in opposite directions." The *Nation* continues:

"Twelve months have passed, and more liquor is now sold than ever."

It is far within the truth to say that the volume of the liquor traffic in Maine is not one-twentieth so large as it was in the old rum time; and in Portland the quantity of liquor sold is not one-hundredth part so large. I have many times said this in the press and on the platform, and the truth of it has never been challenged by anybody, though we have two Democratic papers in Maine heartily in favor of licensed grog-shops. In more than three-fourths of our territory, having more than three-fourths of our population, the liquor traffic is practically unknown. We had many distilleries, some of them on a large scale; seven of them and two large breweries were in Portland, now there is not one remaining, and has not been for many years. At the same time we had immense quantities of West India rum imported, brought here by the cargo. For many years not even one puncheon has been imported. The *Nation* continues:

"The reason is the people do not sanction the law. On the one hand juries will not convict, though the evidence of guilt is plain, because they do not think the offense worthy of imprisonment."

We have never had the least difficulty with juries; they are always ready to convict and do convict when the evidence is plain. Once in Portland the judge set a verdict of "guilty" aside because, as he said, the proof was not conclusive. I took especial pains to examine the case and found beyond doubt that the jury was right. In 1875 the legislature on petition passed a law that on the first and every conviction, the rumseller should go to jail. This was submitted to a popular vote, and was sustained by the people by five to one. The next legislature repealed this with no notice to anybody and no petition. In Maine rum-selling is regarded as a great crime against the state. United States Senator Morrill denounced it as the "gigantic crime of crimes," and no penalty, not absolutely cruel, can be considered as too severe for its suppression. The *Nation* continues:

"On the other hand the judges themselves are so loth to inflict the penalty when conviction is secured, they will not send the criminals to jail, even though it seems questionable whether they enjoy any discretion in the matter."

The drink habit will debauch judges, as it will and does men of any other class, so as to deaden the moral sense and lead them to be false to duty of whatever kind it may be. Of this we see examples and proofs every day in multitudes of cases. In the propositions I made to the last legislature, and to many preceding ones, was included this: That all discretion as to fines and penalties in liquor cases was taken from the courts without reserve. The original Maine law had that important feature, but it was omitted when the law was reënacted. The New Yorkers by no means have a monopoly of that infamy—laws nullified practically by the courts. The *Nation* continues:

"The Chief Justice of the Supreme Court presided at the recent term of court held in Bangor, a city where the liquor traffic is conducted openly, and he let off all of the sellers who were convicted upon payment of fines; not a single jail sentence being imposed." The judge seemed to be aware of the great wrong he was doing when he answered to the protest of the county attorney that he would take the responsibility.

The chief justice lives in Bangor; no more than that need be said of any one's attitude on the liquor question, especially if he is not an abstainer from intoxicants. I told the last legislature plainly that it would be of small moment to pass any anti-liquor law, however good and wise it might be, without depriving the courts of all discretion as to fines and penalties and as to continuances for trial and continuances for sentence. The discretion of the courts where it is permitted, is often, if not generally, employed to make it as easy as possible for convicted rumsellers. My experience in this was the reason for putting that provision into the original Maine law. The law says the convicted rumsellers shall pay so much fine and suffer so much jail. The judge often says they shall not go to jail. Some of them say they shall neither pay nor be imprisoned! If our supreme court of 1851 had been composed of men like some of our present judges, I think the original Maine law would have been declared unconstitutional! When the Iowa case was before the U. S. supreme court, the point being compensation to brewers, a reporter of a New York paper asked me what I thought the decision would be. I replied that I knew very well what it should be, but had no opinion as to what it would be, because I knew nothing of the personal habits of the justices, nor of the character of their social surroundings. In this decision of the chief justice of Maine, no doubt he reflected the opinions of a considerable part of the people of the town where he lives as well as his own sympathies.

The Republican party of Maine at every state party convention has put prohibition boldly into its platform. I have them all, but the following is the latest that I can find at the moment. All of them are of similar character:

1882, "We refer with confidence and pride to the general record of the Republican party in support of the policy of prohibiting the traffic in intoxicating liquors, the wisdom and efficiency of which legislation in promoting the moral and material interests of Maine have been demonstrated through the practical annihilation of that traffic in a large portion of the state; and we favor such legislation and such enforcement of law as will secure to every portion of our territory freedom from that traffic. We further recommend the submission to the people of a constitutional prohibitory amendment."

I think I have shown that the Maine law is fully supported by public sentiment and that with honest, high-minded judges, it will do its work thoroughly. But even with courts as we have them now, with a few amendments to the law which our experience has proved to be necessary—and with imperative directions to the judges—the fraction of the liquor traffic yet lingering here will be promptly suppressed. All this will come in time; we must have patience.

THE PERSONAL EQUATION IN TEMPERANCE WORK.

BY ELIZABETH STUART PHELPS WARD.

I once asked a woman of great loveliness in personal character and eminent success as an organizer in charitable work, some such question as this:

"But how much do you see of the wretched homes which you are trying to elevate? How much do you know of the *individuals* for whose sake all this great philanthropic machinery is kept in motion?"

"Oh," she said, "I can't enter into relations with these people."

There are two kinds of philanthropists, I think we find: Those who organize and those who individualize—the abstract temperaments and the concrete, perhaps we might call them. Each is necessary, both "work together" for good. Certain "causes" have temperaments like people and tend more than others in this or that direction.

It has sometimes seemed to me (if I may be pardoned a critical word about a movement with which I am so warmly in sympathy that I cannot be misunderstood) that the temperance work at this particular time needs strengthening in the personal direction. In the earlier days of the new reform clubs, in the white-heat of a sacred excitement that ran like prairie fire over the country, it was inevitable that we should concentrate ourselves more upon the individual struggle to save the individual drunkard. It was not so much intemperance that we busied ourselves about as drunken Tom, Dick or Harry. There were fewer committee meetings and more visits; less red tape and more of the private confessional; less dependence upon conventions and more concentration upon conversions. We did not take the whole world for our vantage ground; we took the soul of James or Peter, and did not let him go until God blessed him.

The temperance work of one town in particular, of which I chanced to know something, was doubtless a fair sample of a hundred similar efforts. The organization fell to pieces, but the heart of all its loving struggle to save beat on. The club room was closed, but the beauty of holiness that its rude walls had sheltered and nurtured did not die in a neighborhood quarrel, nor was it buried for lack of funds. Men who had been the subjects of all those heartaches and prayers and secret tears and sacred expedients, did not live as if they had never known what it was to be thought about and cared for and toiled for by refined women with Christ in the soul. They could not. Now and then, of course, some poor fellow fell back into the mire and stuck there—but he was the rare exception. All that exhaustion of spirit and body was not wasted. Those friendships formed between the sheltered and the tempted, were not thrown away. The welcome to Christian homes, the seat in the parlor, the delicate touch of the white hand on the rough one, the kind word on the streets in passing, the secret conferences with the worn wife, the little loan when the emergency came that called for it, the hard work to find the new place for the new man, the ceaseless, patient, tender "*personal* relation"—this will never be forgotten. This helped. This lasts.

Now, far be it from me to discourage the necessary skeleton of organization which stands behind all extended effort to help the world; or to deny the reporting of it in a paper like THE UNION SIGNAL. But if I may be allowed to make a practical suggestion in open daylight, as the result of one woman's study of your columns and of some acquaintance with the needs of the temperance work, I should say: Fall back more often, more heavily upon the personal equation. Tell us more of what you do, as well as how you do it. Give us Thomas, Richard, and Henry. Tell us how this man was saved, and why that one was not. Tell us what sorts and condition of men come into the coffee rooms and what you say to them when they get there; who fill the reading-rooms, and how you treat them. Give us the story of the personal woman saving the personal man. Nothing can be more sacred than such confidences; and all clews to identification of personal histories by neighbors should be honorably and cautiously avoided; but such facts can be made to read like fiction and hurt nobody's feelings, yet help us all.

Let me suggest for THE UNION SIGNAL a department of personal testimony, filled with the experiences of temperance women in saving, or in failing to save drunken and wretched men. It might be made a thrilling, inspiring, and humbling column. The lives of your workers and readers must be crowded with practical incidents that would stir the country. Let us have them.

"ILKA blade o' grass keps its ain drap o' dew."

WORLD'S FAIR PROGRESS.

BY B. V. CUSHMAN, M. D.

It looks as if the young Columbian Exposition is now through with juvenile attacks. It has "had" a visit from Congress, a congressional investigation, and a cyclone. Of the first you heard in my last; of the second, Chicago is proud. She is used to compliments, but when Chairman Dockery of the investigating commission said: "We find nothing of plunder or corruption, and where so much money is involved this is almost marvelous," the invincible matron blushed rosy red, from the roots of her flaming bang to her breastplate, bearing the jeweled legend, "I will." It was the flush of joy. Chicago was pleased. She has been praised for many things, but to be pronounced a marvel of honesty, is new and altogether delightful. The civilized world may share in her pride and pleasure, and congratulate itself that the managers of the great enterprise have been so wisely chosen as to exclude politicians and boodlers.

The "corkscrew wind" was less satisfactory. It seemed a little pleasantry on the part of the elements, just to remind men that it is only by grace their best work stands. The Illinois building and Memorial Hall suffered most, having their walls twisted and towers torn off. The mining building lost a good deal of glass, and the entire damage is estimated at about $20,000. The various state buildings give much variety and picturesqueness to the grounds. Some of them will be of great beauty and significance. The dome of the Colorado building is to bear a solid silver statue of Justice, weighing twelve hundred pounds. One hand will hold the scales, the other will bear the sword. The scales are balanced with gold and silver weights, suggesting bi-metallic currency. That is Colorado's silent argument for free silver.

Miss Jean Loughboro' is the architect of the Arkansas building, having entire superintendence of its construction. Other women of East and West and South are bringing their offerings to the Woman's building. Miss Wait, of San Francisco, undertakes the finishing and furnishing of the room to the south of the main reception room, with the beautiful red-wood of California—found nowhere else—whose grained surface, when polished, is so exquisite that carving would mar its beauty. The red-wood lumbermen of the state contribute the finishing. Miss Wait also offers two columns, one of pure white marble, the other of California's translucent onyx, exquisitely carved. Miss Lily Jackson of West Virginia will be responsible for the finishing of the opposite room, using the varied native woods of her state. Mrs. Charles J. McClung, with the ladies of Knoxville, contributes the wainscoting of the main entrance. It is of the most beautiful of Tennessee's beautiful marble. Mrs. Rufus Frost, one of the Massachusetts lady managers, offers three handsome stained glass windows made by women. These will be placed in the assembly room of the Women's building. Mrs. Ellen Call Long, of Tallahassee, offers a large silk flag made from silk raised by herself in Florida. The Ladies' Columbian Club of Topeka have undertaken to supply the reading-room in the Kansas building.

The New York *World* remarks: "Whatever the women have to do with the Columbian Exposition is done with creditable dispatch."

It is a good sign that women are so actively interested in the educational exhibit. How can they fail to be, considering that they are overwhelmingly in majority among the educators of the country? The educational as well as the philanthropic exhibit of Massachusetts is entrusted to two women, Mrs. Palmer and Miss Dawes. These ladies have discovered that in proportion to wealth and population, their state leads all the rest in expenditures for higher education. Mrs. S. S. Harrell, emulous of good works, is determined that her state of Indiana, which ranked first at the Centennial in educational display, shall not lose its record at the Columbian. She conceived the idea of taking one cent collections in the public schools to aid the committee, and from those that have responded it seems probable that these collections will reach the sum of $8,000. Mrs. Harrell is making a tour of the state, besides carrying on an immense correspondence with teachers and school officers. The lady managers of West Virginia, who are also members of the state commission, have succeeded in persuading the State Board of Education to allow every other Friday afternoon to be occupied with discussion of Exposition topics. This will probably prove a very taking way of studying American history.

The Emma Willard Memorial Association has applied for space to exhibit a bust of Emma Willard, and some valuable papers in their possession, among them the first document concerning higher education for women ever brought to the notice of any legal body, which was presented to the New York legislature in 1817. The State Superintendent of Public Instruction of New York has sent out a circular calling upon teachers and pupils to prepare for their part. The educational exhibit will be upon the ground floor of the main building assigned to liberal arts and manufactures. It will cover between four and five acres, giving space to physical culture apparatus, hygiene and sanitation, library organization, manual training, trade schools, and every other. The blind are to be represented by pupils engaged in all the varied exercises in which they have acquired such wonderful skill of late years, as operating sewing machines, sewing by hand, piano-playing and tuning, writing and drawing. Yet with all that art and love have done for them, how pitiful will be their position in this maze of beauty, with power to grasp only what their fingers can touch! Mayhap the pitying angels look upon our whole groping race and say; "Poor souls! They only have what comes to them through five meager channels they call 'senses.'"

There seems to be a generous disposition on the part of the managers to give everybody a chance. Some one has accused Mrs. Palmer of crowding out the colored women. Mrs. Palmer says—and I believe her—that on the contrary she is crowding them to prepare for representation. Frederick Douglass is to represent Hayti at the Exposition, and the Haytian government has appropriated $25,000 for his use. A national monument is to be erected upon the Fair grounds commemorating the emancipation of colored slaves. Perhaps I should say I have not this officially, but press dispatches announce that New Jersey has appropriated a thousand dollars towards it. It certainly is fitting that the greatest philanthropy of the ages should be represented in some way. The mayor of Cape Town, South Africa, visited Jackson Park a few days ago. He promises a great mining exhibit from that region, and says there is much enthusiasm about the Exposition there. A movement is on foot among the mail steamship companies to run steamers direct to the United States at reduced rates.

There seems to be a real upreaching from the ends of the earth. New South Wales asks for as much space as Great Britain and Ireland have received. The Australasian colonies all together have asked for three times the space allotted to the entire United Kingdom, and promise to make a complete and rich exhibit of their wealth and progress. Perhaps nothing could be of more interest.

A "pet scheme" with all womandom is the Emergency ward, under conduct of the Illinois Training School for Nurses, to which the Illinois Woman's Exposition Board has given $6,000, upon condition that the Training School "shall fairly consider all applications from women physicians, surgeons and trained nurses of the state, for places on the staff of said emergency ward, and in selecting the staff shall fully recognize all the different schools of medicine, and so far as possible, all the different sections of the state." This will undoubtedly be a national rather than state enterprise, if for no other reason than that it is understood that English women will concentrate their strength upon an exhibit of hospital methods and trained nurses. This should be a challenge to the patriotism of every American woman belonging to either of these noble professions. There will be a little moral in whatever success Illinois medical women may achieve in this. They were the first to pool the petty differences of "school," and go in together for broad professional effort, realizing that it is not the chief work of the physician to write prescriptions, or medicate pellets. Dr. Frances Dickinson and Dr. Lucy Waite were leading spirits in that movement which makes this feasible. Dr. Owen, medical director of the Exposition, promises to place some women upon his professional staff, and that they shall rank equal with the men in all respects. Dr. Owen is in charge of the official hospital of the Exposition, with which the women's ward will have no connection.

SALOONS AND RAILROAD MEN.

BY T. D. CROTHERS, M. D.

The express trains on many of the great trunk lines of railroads carry with them a literal saloon for the sale of alcoholic drinks. The trainmen are forbidden to drink under penalty of immediate discharge, and the bar-keepers (called porters) are required not to sell or give spirits to any employé in service on the road. Managers of roads are aware of the risk and danger of the service rendered by men who use spirits, hence stringent rules are laid down, and efforts made to employ only healthy, temperate men, especially on trains and where great responsibility and exact duties are required. While the vast majority of trainmen on all railroads are practically total abstainers, there is always a small number who are concealed drinkers, growing worse steadily. The result of their drinking is always some accident and exposure with discharge. Often the accidents are of little interest to the public, because they are not attended with loss of life. In some instances the person who made the mistake is killed and his use of spirits (as the real cause of the accident) is concealed from the public. Where gross carelessness and stupidity result in an accident among experienced trainmen, the use of alcohol is not unfrequently the real cause.

These men are not public drinkers, and are known as temperate men, but after accidents it will appear that they have used spirits and probably carried it with them. There is another class of active, responsible trainmen, whose long-tried services have given them reputation with the company, who all unexpectedly make very serious mistakes in their ordinary work, which result in great disasters. Alcohol and its compounds are often at the bottom of these sudden failures. Want of ordinary caution, and sudden boldness in assuming a great risk, failure to remember orders, and faulty reasoning, are the usual symptoms. Such men use alcohol as a medicine and tonic, to enable them to do their work better. They fully recognize the danger of large doses, but are deluded with the idea that in certain circumstances small doses are necessary for their work. The fact is well known that the continuous strain and irregularity of railroad work soon wears out the brain and nervous system, producing states of exhaustion for which alcohol in any form is a most seductive tonic. To an overworked, tired out trainman, who has found spirits a perfect relief, no rules or restrictions can prevent him from taking spirits from the traveling saloon on the train, or the saloon at the station. Of course no one will see him, but his changed spirits and manner will tell the story. Those are the men who make the mistakes from which accidents come. A tired brakeman took a glass of spirits and went back to flag an approaching train—fell asleep and a frightful disaster followed. An overworked engineer, after a glass of spirits at the station, failed to see the danger signal a few miles farther on, and was killed in a frightful wreck. These and similar instances are repeated every year, on nearly all the roads, only many of them simply involve the loss of property and are unnoticed. The culpability and downright stupidity of the company managers in this matter are almost phenomenal. Irrespective of all moral considerations, and simply from a business point, it is absurd to expect any number of temperate men, engaged in a peculiarly nerve-exhausting occupation, to abstain from spirits, especially when exposed to its free use any time, and under all circumstances.

Loose gunpowder and sulphur matches might be carried in proximity for some time without accident. Public places for the sale of spirits on trains and at stations, under the control of the company, may seem to be harmless, but the certainty of accidents due directly and indirectly to them is beyond all question. It is an unwritten law of the saloon managers on trains and at stations, that trainmen are to have spirits free at all times, on the pretense of their use as medicines. It is a higher law of nature that the strain of exact and perilous duty, day after day, reacts in states of exhaustion, for which spirits bring most rapid temporary relief.

The same great physical laws make it impossible for men in this condition to abstain where the means of relief are at hand, even though they be temporary. No company can depend on the best judgment of its trusted trainmen as long as free spirits are carried round with them on the train, and are found at every station. A railroad dispatcher at a saloon station, after a glass of spirits gave the wrong order. Ten lives and over a million of dollars were lost. The dispatcher suicided in grief at his mistake. The company received a thousand dollars a year for the rent of the saloon at the station. The long night runs on through trains furnish abundant illustration of the peril and unknown risks of trains which carry traveling saloons. To the companies it is a question of selfish interest. To the traveling public it is a question of personal peril. Every year accidents occur which are clearly preventable, and a growing public sentiment demands better and safer means of transit. The saloon is always a source of danger in ways that are most unexpected. No one can tell how and when it may influence the brain capacity of the trainmen. Obviously it is the clear duty of all persons to demand that the saloons should be dropped from railroad trains; to demand that trainmen be free from exposure and be protected from every possible danger that will imperil their work and the lives of others. The trainmen themselves demand this protection, and no company can be free from grave losses due to this source except by this means.

Hartford, Ct.

COMRADE at the fireside, comfort your heart with these wise words by Harriet Beecher Stowe: "Talk of hair-cloth shirts and scourgings and sleeping on ashes as means of saintship! Let a woman once look at her domestic trials as her hair-cloth, her ashes, her scourges; accept them, rejoice in them, smile and be quiet, silent, patient and loving under them, and the convent can teach her no more; she is a victorious saint."

OAKLAND W C T U COFFEE HOUSE.

BY M. G. C EDHOLM.

No institution in the United States more thoroughly demonstrates woman's business ability than does the coffee house of the Oakland Woman's Christian Temperance Union. Its existence and wondrous prosperity are striking proof of God's answer to prayer and faith and work "In His Name."

Years ago, when the Oakland union was in its infancy, a few devoted and energetic women, Mrs. S. G. Chamberlain, Mrs. Wm. R. Sublett, Mrs. Mary Frank Browne—editor of *Pharos*—and others, inspired the union with the desire to do this practical temperance work of sustaining a W. C. T. U. coffee house.

After earnest effort a fund was solicited and April 14, 1884, a grand opening was held, appropriate addresses being made by Rev. Dr. Horton, Mrs. J. Ellen Foster, and the ladies of the union. The coffee house board, who, for more than five years have devoted their best energies and innumerable hours of work to making the coffee house a success, are Mrs. P. H. Templeton, Mrs. Clara O. Southard, Mrs. O. M. Burnham, Mrs. G. Grant, Mrs. B. C. Dick, Mrs. R. C. Gaskell and Mrs. D. W. C. Gaskell—and their names are held in grateful esteem by the union.

Mrs. Bosworth, now Mrs. Barnum, has from the beginning been the efficient business manager. In her "the woman and the occasion met," and her wonderful success proves it was a most happy meeting for the W. C. T. U., and no woman in Oakland is more esteemed and loved. Mrs. Barnum is also state superintendent of coffee house department.

At first a very simple lunch was set, consisting of coffee, bread and butter, soups, and other cheap dishes, the object being to give poor people a chance for an inexpensive meal, no dish being more than five cents, so that no drinking man could urge the economy of the free lunch of the saloons. In all the years of its existence this feature of the work has been adhered to, and the large numbers of working girls and poor young men and boys and urchins with only a nickel who patronize the coffee house, show that it is reaching the class of people for whom it was primarily designed.

The cheapness of wine and prevalence of wine drinking at meals in California, where nearly all restaurants serve a bottle of wine free at a regular dinner, makes the temperance restaurant more of a necessity in this state than any other in the United States. The Woman's Christian Temperance Union in their restaurant are not only fighting the free lunch of the saloons, but the free wine of the regular restaurants; the good they have accomplished in teaching people that a delicious dinner can be served without intoxicating liquor in any form, at very cheap rates, cannot be estimated.

The W. C. T. U. owes a vote of fraternal thanks to Mr. A. W. Dennett, the noted caterer, who has fourteen restaurants in various cities of the United States where not a drop of liquor nor tobacco in any form is sold, where Christ is recognized by Bible mottoes all about the restaurant, and where prayers are held every morning by the employés. His Christian principle is shown in refusing one tobacconist who offered him $15,000 per year for the privilege of selling tobacco in just one restaurant. Like the W. C. T. U. restaurants the meals are cheap, thus proving that to make money it is not necessary to sell either liquor or tobacco, and also like the W. C. T. U., he gives much of his large income to Christ's work, especially aiding the noted philanthropist, Mr. Charles N. Crittenton, in his grand Florence Mission for the rescue of erring girls.

But the Oakland restaurant from the beginning attracted the best people in town to its lunches, and senators and supreme judges and ministers and physicians and leading men and women are here seen side by side with working girls, newsboys, and the poor fellow out of luck, even though through drink, whom these mother-hearted women cannot turn away.

Almost from the first the coffee house was self-supporting; little by little the receipts increased until now the union receives about one thousand two hundred dollars per year, which is used in pushing the various lines of temperance work. Besides this it has accumulated several hundred dollars worth of furniture and has a reserve fund of $500 in bank, in case of fire, for the ladies in soliciting subscriptions from citizens promised that such help once given should never be asked again. Nor is charity forgotten and thousands of meals are annually given away.

So the years have come and gone and what do we see to-day? The Oakland temperance restaurant is a cheery, beautiful room, always bathed in a perfect glow of sunshine from its large southern windows whose bright, magic letters, W. C. T. U. Dining-room, and W. C. T. U. Coffee House on either side of the entrance preach constantly to thousands of people a temperance sermon. The interior is as inviting as the exterior. The spacious room is handsomely papered and ornamented and from the walls gleam the pictured faces of Lucy Webb Hayes and William Cullen Bryant, while a fine picture of Mrs. Carse's Temperance Temple is an inspiration to constant service and an answer to the query, "What are these temperance women doing anyhow?" Various other pictures and handsome Scripture mottoes make the rooms homelike, while a large scroll "STOP AND THINK" lets no one forget that liquor and tobacco waste $1.500,000,000, while thousands go hungry because less than $700,000,000 is spent for bread.

One more notable picture which will soon make beautiful our coffee house is the smiling face of "our patron saint," the World's and National W. C. T. U. President, Frances E. Willard. The life-size portrait of her in possession of our union hangs in headquarters.

Flowers and trailing vines throw out radiant beauty and redolent perfume summer and winter. The tables are most inviting with snowy linen, sparkling glass and glittering silver. Sweet-faced girls supply the wants of all with dignity and grace, and many a man is reminded of the loved sister in the far-away eastern home. Wholesome and appetizing food is temptingly served at low prices as shown by the bill of fare:

Regular meals, 25 cents. Soups, stewed mutton or beef, pork and beans, hash, potatoes, parsnips, pies, pudding, stewed fruit, milk, oatmeal and cream, mush and milk, tea and coffee with bread and butter, 5 cents. Steaks, Hamburg beefsteak, fish, mutton and pork chops, bacon, ham, corned beef, cakes and syrup, bread and butter with baked or stewed fruits and cream, macaroni and cheese, roasts (beef, mutton, pork,) beef à la mode, 10 cents. Eggs on toast, omelet, scrambled eggs, sirloin steak, 15 cents. Special orders taken at special prices.

W. C. T. U. COFFEE HOUSE, OAKLAND, CAL.

In a cozy corner, where rare California sunshine beguiles the reader into a dream of perfect content, is a reading table where any one having an idle hour to spend can find first-class magazines and "The Book." But perhaps the most interesting object in the dining-hall is our lovely Christian manager, Mrs. S. F. Barnum, whose chastened, mother-hearted face attracts hundreds of the customers to stop and have a chat on the temperance questions or other subjects, and the bits of temperance principle and Christian philosophy she has instilled in thousands of minds, from newsboy to United States senator, is only known to the All-Father Himself. The tender sympathy and wise counsel and practical aid she has given to hosts of the sorrowing and tempted and needy, have brightened countless lives, for such influence never stops with the "party of the first part," but the sunshine of love is reflected in other lives, and only "over there" in God's eternal sunshine shall we know results.

While only invited to write the article on the Oakland Coffee House, we cannot refrain from saying that the San Jose W. C. T. U. restaurant is also a great success.

AS PARTY platforms are but the embodiment of the principles which control party action and dispose of party supremacy, it is but natural to suppose that a political platform acceptable to the distiller and brewer, the gambler and the atheist, could not be to the minister of the gospel nor the communicant at holy altars.—*Louise S. Rounds.*

Correspondence.

MRS. LEAVITT'S WORD FROM SOUTH AMERICA.

DEAR SISTERS OF THE W. C. T. U.:—I started on the 8th of December from my daughter's house in Arlington to take the steamer at New York. Everybody was kind to "the sick old lady," as I heard myself called, after my family left me in the "sleeper" at Boston; but the exertion and almost constant coughing left very little power to stir, when at half-past nine in the morning, with my belongings, I was packed into my little room in the Vigilancia. This is one of the most beautiful, best appointed and best managed of the ninety-nine steamers I have sailed in.

Our course lay far out from shore, considerably east of south, leaving the Bermudas on the east, but the Bahamas on the west. Each day as the mercury mounted my illness abated, till when we reached St. Thomas, five days from New York, with a temperature of seventy-seven degrees, I scarcely coughed at all, the pressure, heat and soreness of the lungs was abated, and food began to be inviting again. How I wish everybody else on board had fared as well as I. One man seemed stronger and less ill than I when we started, but at the end of one week, though the weather has been the finest, and the deck almost as level and firm as a floor, the poor man seems near his end.

In the region between the Bermudas and the Bahamas, there was more seaweed than I have seen before; great islands of rust-colored loveliness floating in the blue water. I have noticed no other peculiarity of the sea thus far. One poor gull sailed round us about an hour one day, then disappeared in the west, whence it had come. Two missionaries sailed with us, so when Sunday came, a handful of passengers, a few officers and stewards gathered to honor God in public service. Prayer was earnest, song as uplifting, sermon as edifying as on shore.

December 14 we passed Porto Rico, St. Johns, and other smaller islands, and just at dusk wheeled round a point into the commodious harbor of St. Thomas; although we came up to a pier, it was used only for coaling, and people came and went by the ladder, really a good flight of steps let down by the side. It was all very like the West African ports. The configuration of hills and harbor, the little town tucked into a safe corner between mountains and sea, are so like Madeira and Funchal, that I seemed to be back in the Old World again.

"Coaling" at St. Thomas is a very interesting sight; negroes, formerly slaves, mostly women, form an unending, undulating line of human beings, each crowned by a flat, broad basket containing sixty pounds of coal, not much blacker, under the flaring torches burning in high-hung cages on the wharf, than their own faces, arms and legs. They put in one hundred tons an hour. Sometime during the night all the shoreward stragglers returned, the last basket of coal was dumped, the steamer twisted herself around and steamed out to sea, but blessed sleep kept my senses sealed so I knew nothing about it.

St. Thomas, St. Croix and St. John are the principal islands of the Virgin group. They belong to Denmark; the inhabitants are very eager to be annexed to the United States, and Denmark is ready to sell. If our trade with South America is to reach the proportions it ought and would, if government did its duty, these islands, or one of them, would be most important as a coaling station for our steamers. It is one of the unexplained mysteries of Johnson's administration, that after proposing to buy, after the people had expressed an earnest desire to be annexed, and after Denmark had consented to sell, that the whole thing "hung by the gills" year after year, and was then dropped. Now again the purchase could be made on very reasonable terms, and it is to be hoped the government will be wise in time.

Two days' sail brought us to Barbadoes on the 17th of December. As seen from the steamer's deck, anchored half a mile out, the town shows many good buildings, half covered with tropical trees. The land rises from near the water's edge slowly, a few hundred feet in the part of the island visible from the steamer. The gentle swells thus formed are dotted with what appear to be planters' houses, in the midst of fields of sugar cane. Everything looked prosperous. Barbadoes is becoming a favorite winter resort for the luxurious, the rich, and for invalids.

Five days more brought us to Para. Early in the

morning the ocean, hitherto so deeply, darkly, beautifully blue, began to be streaked and patched with green, a sure sign of shoal water. These shoals are formed of the mud the Amazon brings down. In two or three hours the water was green all around us, but no land was in sight. After another hour or two the water ceased to be clear, it looked as if white clay had been stirred into it; still there was no land to be seen; at two o'clock we sighted the southern bank of the Amazon. About four o'clock land loomed up on the northwest, and we were in the Para. This confluent of the Amazon nearly equals the Congo, but the Amazon far surpasses it. I speak of what appears to the eye of the voyager, not of exact measurements. Darkness had settled down before we came to anchor at fully a mile from town.

The early morning, always so charming in the tropics that I want to call it heavenly, revealed a goodly little city, which had only been indicated by lights the evening before. Our American consul came on board for his wife,—Rev. Mr. Nelson to see me, and we talked of work to be done, if the Lord will, on my return. The day dragged slowly away till the mails and official papers were brought on board at three o'clock. They might have reached us at eleven a. m., but for tropic dawdling. The afternoon was delightful, as we sailed so near the shore that one could distinguish the different varieties of trees, and note small peculiarities of architecture in the houses of the numerous villages and isolated plantations.

As we got well into open sea again, after dark, came such a display of phosphorescent light as I had never before seen. Great crescents, great sheets of gleaming silver were scattered on every side as far as the eye could reach, constantly shifting with the rolling waves. Close down at the sides of the vessel the sea had ceased to be water, and had become solidified light. The ship's path opened out behind us to the verge of the horizon, a way of living light, leading back to home and friends and loved ones. The next morning Captain Petrie said, "I had a very hard time with all that *beautiful* phosphorescent light. With great difficulty I distinguished the 'light' I was looking for, and not to distinguish it might have meant disaster."

December 24 brought us to Maranhao. The last syllable only is difficult. Say *nyow* in one syllable, the *o-w* as in "now," very suddenly and with a strong caterwauling sound, and the result will not be far out of the way. This is a small place, of but little importance, but looks pretty from where the steamer lies. And so Christmas came. How very different from the same happy time at home. I read steadily all day that I might mind it less. At evening when we went to dinner we found the dining saloon decorated with flags of many nations, the "stars and stripes" being largely predominant. Steward and cook had outdone themselves in their *menu*. The two missionaries and I were the only ones who drank no wine. After the second table was over, a very young nursemaid was so far gone that it took two people to help her up the stairs. The next day she promised me she would never take another drop.

We approached Pernambuco, or Recife, as Brazilians call it, soon after sunrise, December 28. Olinda, a suburb, lies a few miles north of Pernambuco, on a small, abrupt, but not lofty hill. Pernambuco, said by one gentleman to have 70,000, by another 200,000 inhabitants, lies low, and, as the steamer dropped anchor outside the reef, appeared to swim on the water. As we wait for a pilot to take us "inside," scores of *catamarans* dart here and there, each with its three-cornered sail, or rest quietly as the occupant fishes. A *catamaran* in Brazilian waters is made of four sticks of timber, fastened side by side. The timbers are rounded away into two points aft. A mast rises forward, and a bench is fixed crosswise near the stern, which enables the occupant to keep all but his feet out of water.

A reef, a mile long, rising to the surface of the water at high tide, and about 300 to 500 feet from shore, forms an excellent though rather narrow harbor. At low water the reef stands ten or twelve feet out of water, flat-topped and apparently able to defy the action of the waves to the end of time. The city is crowded and uninviting as much as I could see from the steamer's position. Cocoa-palms bound the view at the south, and cone-shaped Olinda, with its white villas, red-roofed, embowered in trees on the north. Steamers and sailing vessels lie so near all around that we could converse with the people on their decks. "Cargo work" began at once. Some picturesque figures are to be seen in the barges or scows that carry and fetch it, clad in pantaloons that apparently have more dirt than cloth. This idea seemed to be supported by one pair, freshly washed, spotlessly clean, which had left more holes than cloth.

Bahia, where we arrived December 31, is built at the foot of and on the top of a bluff, at the back side of the northern promontory which guards the entrance to the bay of Todos os Santos. It stretches along a mile or more, showing its residences above, its stores and warehouses below, its churches on both levels, its beautiful groves and embowering foliage everywhere. At night the view is unusually fine, only to be surpassed by that at Hong Kong. Each light seems to have space to show its full power.

New Year's morning brought out a great display in the harbor of Pernambuco. An image of the Virgin Mary, which is kept in a church the remainder of the year, was placed on a tiny steam launch, so gorgeously decorated that it cost many thousand dollars. "Our Lady makes the circuit of the harbor to ensure its safety for the coming year," was the explanation given me. Several steamers, two of them of considerable size followed, each dragging a long trail of row boats after it. Next come many sail boats, and row boats unable or unwilling to pay for a "tow" bring up the rear. Everybody is as gay as gold and silver tinsel, flowers and branches, ribbons, tassels and feathers can make them. All the crafts stream with colors from fore peak to stern post. The Brazilian colors, green and yellow, preponderate over all others. When the procession was in mid-distance of their route, down came a tropical shower, streams rather than drops. Poor Lady!—and poor ladies!

Captain Petrie and the purser had interested themselves to get leave from the authorities on shore for another lady and me to pass by boat from the Vigilancia to the Clyde, a British steamer, thus saving one journey by boat and the custom house. Our object in making this transfer is to avoid quarantine at Buenos Ayres, as the Vigilancia "communicates" with the infected ports, Santos and Rio de Janeiro, and the Clyde does not.

At Rio, where we arrived January 4, the Clyde dropped mails and cargo into boats from shore, but no person or thing was allowed to come on board, not even the mails. Owing to this arrangement three days were consumed in discharging cargo, when one would have sufficed, could men have been brought from shore.

Many have asked me which is the finer harbor, that of Rio or Sydney, Australia. I should judge them to be equal, or very nearly so, as to capacity and safety, and to surpass all others in these respects. All the ships of all the world could be accommodated in safety in either of them without doubt. But Rio far surpasses Sydney in grandeur, picturesqueness and beauty of scenery. The morning we left, January 7, the clouds that had covered the higher peaks rolled away and the Organ mountains were revealed in all their beauty. Though less than 4,000 feet high, they appear higher than many loftier ones that are partially hidden by lower ranges and foothills, or that rise from plateaus. These tower direct from sea level. A rapid run of 1,030 miles brought the Clyde and her company safely and in good health to Montevideo, on the morning of Sunday, January 10. Good health for every person on board was of the greatest importance, as the least illness might still insure quarantine at Buenos Ayres.

Nearly all the passengers made it a day of pleasuring on shore. Cargo was worked all day. Whether any other but myself tried to keep it "holy unto the Lord" I do not know.

The estuary of the La Plata is the color of coffee and milk and it is very shallow. Sunday evening we dragged through two feet of soft mud, nearly up to Buenos Ayres; Monday morning the authorities pronounced us clean. As there is not water enough for so large a steamer as the Clyde to come up to the city, we steamed back to La Plata, thirty miles away. A curious, shovel-shaped pen appears, the lower edge, in which is an opening, presented to us. The fencing is of open timber work with a railway on the top. In we went, ran swiftly up the blade and handle, then entered a canal with low banks of earth, and finally came into a basin, surrounded by a fine stone-faced wall, serving as docks. Two tugs seized us, one forward and another aft, and swung us around alongside the dock, though there was not an inch of room to spare. We walked down an easy flight of stairs, across a platform a few feet in width, started off on a hot, dusty ride of two hours, and were turned out of the train into the custom house. As usual, the declaration that I had nothing dutiable, and a ready help about keys and opening things, made custom house troubles light, and half an hour after I was at ease in my hotel, hoping to see missionary friends in the morning. My change of steamers had disconcerted their plans for meeting me.

Thus ends a continuous journey of thirty-three days. The distance taken from the ship's "log" is 6,336 miles. We had much windy weather, but it never amounted to a storm. One short, sharp shower was all the rain we had. No accident befell us, and nobody was sick. I am as able to go to work as at any time during the six months spent in the dear home land.

MARY CLEMENT LEAVITT.

Buenos Ayres.

TEMPERANCE TEMPLE ITEMS.

BY MATILDA B. CARSE.

Faith, if it hath not works, is dead, being alone.—James 2:17.

Since the offer to give a photographic group consisting of Lady Somerset, Miss Willard, and the founder of the Temple, with their autographs attached, to any person who fills a mite-box by April 1, 1893, orders for boxes have averaged 100 per day. If orders continue at this ratio during the year the number sent out would be 31,300 (not including Sunday). To secure the photo each box must contain $3.65. This would foot up a grand total of $114,245; if each year this amount had been given since the project started, we would be the owner of the entire capital stock of the Temple to-day. And yet in face of this fact, white-ribboners are halting, holding back from giving for fear we cannot raise sufficient money to pay for the building. Beloved comrades, "give to the winds thy fears"; how can you hold back from doing your very best when God has in such a wondrous manner aided us in securing this magnificent Temple, the like of which for its purpose is not to be found on this round globe; for situation the very finest in Chicago; as a paying investment no better can be had. All this has not come to pass merely through individual effort, but through the interposition of that God who has promised to do great things for those that believe on Him.

***

The following shows how some of the faithful fill mite-boxes. A pastor's wife, Rev. Mrs. Welch, Barton, Md., writes: "I inclose $3.65 for our Temple. At the beginning of last year I felt I could not spare a penny a day, because there were so many calls to be met, one-tenth seemed too small to pay them all, but each week as I read the appeal in the SIGNAL, I wondered if I could not find a way to earn a mite. Last May the happy thought came that by blacking my husband's shoes every Saturday night, for 'five cents a shine,' (he can't bear to black his own shoes) I might help just a little. So it was agreed, and the greater part of the inclosed came in that way. I often made the brush keep time to 'Rise, Temple, Rise,' and if spared during this present year I expect to earn some more money for our Temple by the same method." Myron I. McLain, Glendive, Montana, sends $4; he writes: "This is a mite-box collection made on a sheep ranch, by a champion of the temperance cause and a believer 'In His Name.'"

Mrs. L. H. Adams, Centerville, Mich., sends $6.70, a mite-box collection gathered by Bessie Moshier, Claribel Adams, Madge Liembuch and Jessie Wilcox. Mrs. Adams writes that one of the little girls earned two dollars of the amount by picking up old iron and selling it herself, a little at a time, also from the sale of her mamma's paper rags. Mrs. E. L. Brown, Chittenango, N. Y., writes, "Please find enclosed $5, the contents of my mite-box to help build the Temple. May God prosper the work, and though I shall never look upon this noble structure (I am totally blind) may it have a speedy completion." Mrs. W. T. Wilson, Little Rock, Ark., sends $11. She says: "This is the proceeds of my own and my children's mite-boxes for the past year. It affords me much pleasure to add this to my other contributions, and we are all going to fill our mite-boxes again this year, hoping to have a larger sum to send you by 1893."

***

Mrs. H. M. Wilson, Ionia, Mich., writes: "I send $100. I desire to erect my own monument, and much prefer to place my name in Willard Hall than on any marble slab in the cemetery, as I am well assured from the Temple good will continue to go out for God and humanity long after I am laid to rest." Mrs. Sarah Topping, Monroe City, Mo., sends $50, first payment on a pledge of $100. She writes: "I am sixty-eight years old, live on a farm, and consequently cannot do much in the work but pray for those who can." David B. Carse sends a check for $100.

***

The bright little editor of *The Midget*, Ethel Stout, has fled from the cold breath of the North and taken up her residence at Melbourne, Florida. *The Midget*, however, still lives and continues to delight the children who can easily afford to take it, as it costs only ten cents a year. Little Ethel has lately sent $50 towards the Mrs. Trego tablet; $10 of this was for a Baby Band. A little L. T. L. girl, Minnie Gillett, Ashly, Ohio, earned $1.20 of the amount sent by selling the eggs of a little brown hen her mother gave her. Ethel writes: "Every day after that an egg was found in Brownie's nest, though all the other hens had ceased to lay during the cold winter weather." Miss Ruth Hawk, Delaware, Ohio, editor of *The White Ribboner*, organ of the thirteenth district Ohio W. C. T. U., writes, saying she is going to join *The Midget* in sending one-tenth receipts of the paper to the Temple, and will apply the money on the Mrs. Trego tablet.

***

The sale of silver models of the Temple are greatly on the increase; all are delighted with them. The jewel case makes an exquisite birthday gift to a lady, and nothing could be nicer for a gentleman on such an anniversary than the inkstand. Mrs. Hollopeter, Shenandoah, Pa., writes: "The inkstand has been received. I am more than pleased with it; it has been greatly admired. I purchased it for a birthday gift to my husband who is a lawyer, to use in his office; he says it is too pretty, he is afraid something will happen to it there." Price of inkstand and jewel case, $2.25 each; bank, $1.75.

***

All checks and post-office orders should be made out in the name of Miss Esther Pugh and sent to her at Evanston, Ill. Orders for Temple Trust Bonds should be sent to H. C. Speer, 237 La Salle street, Chicago. A two-cent stamp will secure a Temple mite-box and all documents in regard to the Temple including circular giving prices and description of silver models. Address Mrs. Matilda B. Carse, The Temple, La Salle St., Chicago, Ill.

The Household.

DON'T STOP AT THE STATION DESPAIR.

BY JOAQUIN MILLER.

We must trust the Conductor, most surely;
Why, millions of millions before
Have made this same journey securely,
And come to that ultimate shore.
And we, we will reach it in season;
And ah! what a welcome is there;
Reflect then, how out of all reason
To stop at the station Despair.

Ay, midnights and many a potion
Of little black water have we,
As we journey from ocean to ocean—
From sea unto ultimate sea—
To that deep sea of seas, and all silence
Of passion, concern and of care,
That vast sea of Eden-set islands.
Don't stop at the station Despair.

Go forward, whatever may follow,
Go forward, friend-led, or alone;
Ah, me! to leap off in some hollow
Or fen, in the night and unknown—
Leap off like a thief; try to hide you
From angels, all waiting you there;
Go forward; whatever betide you
Don't stop at the station Despair.

"I WILL MAKE YOU FISHERS OF MEN."

BY MRS. F. M. HOWARD.

"My son," there was a pathetic quiver in the voice.

"What is it, mother? Don't look so downcast. I'm not going into a lion's den."

"Alas! dear boy, there are lions in every pathway in life. I should feel so much safer if you were a Christian."

"But I'm a gentleman, I hope, if not a Christian," and the young man straightened himself up proudly.

"Yes—well, I can pray for you still when you are gone. Your mother's God go with you, my dear boy. You are all I have, the hope and pride of my life."

She clasped her arms around him, and the old, old form of heart-breaking farewell was said—as old as the days in which mothers have parted from their sons, to see them go out from home to the temptations of life in the great busy world.

He waved his hand to her at the turn in the street which hid his home from view, and while she sank down by her arm-chair in an agony of tearful prayer, he passed on to the railway station.

For the first few days the excitement of seeing the new sights of the busy little city effectually drove away all thoughts of loneliness, and his leisure hours were devoted to looking up its manufacturing interests, in watching the steamboats coming and going upon the great Mississippi. But after a time these things, so interesting in their novelty, began to get stale, and as the evenings grew longer, an uneasy sense of disquiet took possession of him.

He had a room at his boarding-house—a box-like affair—the regulation bed-stead, wash-stand and chair and a rickety table its only furniture. No pictures or draperies to make it seem cozy or homelike, and he soon grew unutterably weary of its prison-like dimensions. Yet where could he go?

He had a horror of saloons, and he had never acquired the habit of lounging about the stores. He had made several acquaintances among young men of his age, one of whom in particular had repeatedly invited him into a club, which in its associations was only a saloon in principle, but he had so far avoided it and obtained for himself the title of "goody-boy" in consequence; but in his exceeding loneliness he had concluded to accept should the invitation be again pressed upon him.

"Come on, Baker, let's go out to church. The leading pastor in the city is giving a series of sermons to young men, and perhaps he'll have something for us." There had been a new recruit in the boarding-house ranks of late, a stranger like himself but of a stronger, firmer mould, and the two had felt strongly drawn together, to Harry Baker's advantage.

The house was filled when they arrived, but a skilled force of young men were acting as ushers and they were taking especial pains that young men, particularly strangers, should be well seated, and one of the best seats in the church was found for them. It was a strong sermon, full of pointed and helpful suggestions, and at its close the speaker said that in trying to solve the problem of what could be done for the young men who came from their homes to the city, that a number of ladies had offered to open their homes on stated evenings, for the entertainment of any young man who wished to enter the circle of an intelligent Christian family.

"I cannot tell you the pleasure it gives me to make this announcement," the speaker said earnestly, "and I trust that many of you here to-night will use the opportunity." He then read the names, the number of the residences, and the evenings upon which each would entertain.

"We design that two or more Christian homes shall be open every evening in each week, until we have had time to prove our plan a success or a failure, and cards containing the list for the week can be had of the ushers."

"Well, what do you think of it?" said Harry Baker.

They had each taken a card as they passed out.

"I think preaching and practice have got a mighty sight nearer each other than they usually get," was Ernest Duncan's reply. "It's easy enough to preach against questionable places, and tell a fellow he mustn't do this, and he mustn't go there, but if they take away all these things they ought in reason to suggest something in place of it. Shall we go?"

"We'll let circumstances determine." Harry Baker was naturally timid and dreaded the *entrée* among strangers.

Monday evening they were both busy, but on Wednesday evening the subject was renewed.

"Come on, Harry, we'll dress and hunt up the places, anyhow," said Ernest, coming into the small, uninviting room of his fellow-boarder.

"Clark wanted me to go to the theater with him this evening," replied Harry. "They're going to have an oyster supper afterward—some of the boys."

"Something you'd better avoid, if you'll take my advice. That is one of the lowest of variety theaters, and I don't fancy that Clark."

"I can't say that I do particularly, but a fellow must have some fun or fossilize."

"Better fossilize than decay. Come, Baker, I'd counted upon you to go with me to-night."

"All right, old fellow. I believe you're the safest man of the two," replied Harry, with a little secret relief in making the decision.

There were three homes open for the evening, and they found the first number on the list readily, the blinds were shut, and there were no outward signs of hospitality.

"Pshaw, do they think we are going to bombard such a formidable looking castle as that?" said Harry impatiently. "Come on, Duncan, let's go up to the theater. This Christian hospitality is a failure."

"Don't judge too hastily; we'll go on to the next place."

Very fortunately Clark did not cross their line of march or Harry would have broken ranks at the first fire of his sarcastic raillery, and as it was, Ernest barely succeeded in holding him until the next number was reached.

It was a pleasant cottage home, and a friendly light streamed out of the unshaded windows—a lovely white-haired mother placidly rocked in an easy chair, and a bright-faced girl was playing a lively tune upon the piano, while a young man carried a rattling accompaniment upon a violin.

"There's the place!" exclaimed Ernest heartily. "This looks more as if they were ready and expecting company," while a big, uncomfortable lump rose up in Harry's throat—he had not seen anything so homelike since he had left his own white-haired mother.

There was a little natural restraint just at first, but the music proved a bond of sympathy, and in ten minutes they were chatting easily and joining in with the family pleasures.

Others came in a little while, drawn there by the spell of that friendly open window, and several plans were proposed and gotten under way for spending the winter evenings pleasantly and innocently, a reading evening and musical evening each week among them.

"You will help us to bring in other young men who need home influence, will you not?" The dear, motherly hand was laid on Harry's arm with affectionate zeal.

"Yes, indeed I will, Mrs. Wayne. You do not know what this evening has done for me," his voice trembled in spite of him, as he contrasted its pleasure with that which he had contemplated.

That night was the turning point in Harry's career, as it branched out into avenues of usefulness and respectability, and as he and Ernest became interested in the work, many others in equal need were introduced into Christian homes, and furnished with innocent and intelligent amusement.

When spring again opened her avenues of interest and out-of-door recreation to the unoccupied, the pastor made another announcement to his congregation:

"I am greatly pleased to report that the plan of opening Christian homes to young and homeless men has been a noble success, and I am persuaded that the ripples of influence which have gone out from the movement will be immortal. In watching its workings I have noted one fact, however, which I will bring before you as a suggestion: It has been those who have fished with open windows and bright, cheerful firesides who have caught the most fish. Do not shut your blinds and present a dark front when you hope to entice a wanderer; rather hang out a banner with an illuminated 'Welcome' upon it, and give the saloon no advantage of brightness or monopoly of attractions for homeless or idle men."

AGAINST THE KINGDOM OF DARKNESS.

BY VIOLA ROSEBORO.

In how many ways—ways often uncontemplated—a good deed does good! That thought was impressed on me anew when a short time ago I made my first visit to a New York Chinese mission Sunday-school. Before me was a scene curious and impressive. In a large, pleasant room were many little desks scattered irregularly about, and at each desk sat a Chinaman and his teacher—and nearly every one of these teachers was a woman. The pupils' manner to their instructors was as if they felt them to be a superior race of beings, so profoundly, gently respectful was it. When one remembers the ideas about women in which they were bred, it is clear that however this school may or may not succeed in the specific aims it proposes to itself, it is bound to introduce a powerful leaven of new ideas into many a Chinese mind.

This first visit I made under the guidance of a little sweet-hearted, staunch-souled medical student, who, as soon as she is an M. D., is to sail for China as a missionary. She wears a white ribbon in her buttonhole, and is one of those typical "girls of the period" that the W. C. T. U. has done so much to cultivate, in whom burns a zeal for good works that identifies her with every movement for helping mankind. All the pupils were very neat in their dress, and I was much diverted by one funny little boy, fourteen or fifteen years old, I suppose. From some hidden receptacle of his mysterious apparel he drew a towel, and, though the need of such attention was not in the least apparent, began dusting himself from head to heel. The singing began; some one found the hymn and handed him a book, but the moment the benevolent singer's back was turned the little heathen returned to the attack, being evidently of the opinion that cleanliness is next to godliness, by being before it in importance.

I noticed that several ladies wore peculiar, bright silk handkerchiefs that did not exactly harmonize with their gowns. The doctor explained that these were gifts from pupils—that is, you may say, they are a badge of honor here, testifying the affection gained and appreciated.

As I have intimated, every pupil has a teacher to himself. Parenthetically I would remark that a limited experience leads me to think that two teachers to a pupil would often be about the right proportion; not that the Chinese are stupid, far from it; and what brings them to the schools is their great ambition to learn the English language, so there is never, in teaching them, any listless indifference to contest. But primary teaching and primary learning are hard at best, and when there is no common language between the teacher and the taught, the case becomes all but desperate. My friend, whom I—letting coming events cast their shadows before—shall call the doctor for convenience, devoted her attention to a bright young pagan who could read and write English, and who was most eager to perfect himself in these accomplishments, making inquiries as to the possibility of getting an English and Chinese dictionary and writing down new words on little tablets he carried with him; yet, when the doctor tried to explain that St. John was the one whom Jesus loved, Chang Wing, after a moment's puzzling, looked up brightly with the unaccountable remark: "Oh, yes, name John, name Love, all samee; I see." After being allowed to look about for awhile, I was put in charge of a little chap, in comparison to whom Chang Wing was a great English lexicographer; he knew his letters, but I can't imagine how he ever learned them for he could not speak any English. Our interview proceeded for a time in this fashion:

Teacher.—B-a-d. What does that spell?

Pupil.—(imitating inflections with disconcerting accuracy) B-a-d. W'atsatspel?

Teacher.—Oh, no. B-a-d; now, you spell it.

Pupil.—(with an air of great contentment, as if confident that wisdom would in time result from this queer game) B-a-d. Yoospellit.

It was too much like that old but edifying tale of the class undergoing examination in ancient Hebrew; one unfortunate, beginning to translate, got so far as "The Lord said unto Moses," and there stuck; he nudged his neighbor for help. "Skip it," whispered that astute youth, and "The Lord said unto Moses, 'skip it,'" read the grateful translator.

Presently, however, I put in practice what pedagogues call, I believe, the "word method," and with famous success, for my pupil had a good memory and gave me devout attention. I suppose the word method harmonized with his preconceived ideas, for it seems to be the one recommendation of the Chinese language that there is no spelling in it.

After the benediction my pupil stood a moment near me, hesitatingly, and then he said, "You comee nex' time? Me come, all samee. Goo-by." Who could have resisted that?

. . . . . .

Last week my washerwoman was showing me, with great pride, the two or three house plants that she had brought safely through the winter so far. To do it, she or "the children" had carried them many times up and down stairs to the coal bin in the cellar. "Here's one's got buds on it, see!" she exclaimed, proudly. Evidently these geraniums are the romance, the decorative border of her hard-working life, giving it that gracious touch that things of utility alone could never, to her feeling, bestow.

"Mrs. Mason," said she patiently, even with a touch of self-question in her tone, "said she should think I'd rather take the time to sew for the children. I *do* sew for 'em a good deal."

I told her that I thought those plants and their share of care of them would do more for her children than the little sewing they possibly displaced.

Of course this hard-working, honest little washerwoman of mine is not so terribly poor as many of her neighbors, or she could not manage to have even this little morsel of beauty in her life, but when the blessed summer comes—the summer that with all heat and sickness, lessens the bitter struggle for the food and warmth to keep bodies and souls together—then in the poorest quarters of New York you will see plants in windows, on roofs, on fire-escapes, here one, there another, oh, a good many altogether, and representing many a weary step downstairs and up again with water, now lifting boxes here, now there for sun or shade. I have seen, from the elevated road, in a dreadful neighborhood, a sort of screen built out of old bits of wood, and when the afternoon sun was too hot, it held some rags and old garments so that their shadow partly sheltered some morning-glory vines that grew out of a couple of old boxes sitting beneath a window on a roof. Ah! didn't those little, sickly, faithful vines—looking as if they were trying so hard to do the best they could—didn't they speak eloquently for the flower missions? And it made me so sorry to see that for all their good will, they were very monotonous morning-glories; beautiful a morning-glory must be, and divinely so in a place like that, but I knew their owner would have been so proud to have some white and pink ones amid the blue!

New York City.

UNION SIGNAL
WOMAN AND HOME — WHITE RIBBON

ORGAN OF THE WORLD'S AND NATIONAL WOMAN'S CHRISTIAN TEMPERANCE UNION.

FRANCES E. WILLARD,
LADY HENRY SOMERSET,
MARY ALLEN WEST, } EDITORS.

MARGARET A. SUDDUTH,
MRS. HARRIET B. KELLS. } OFFICE EDITORS.

Published by the Woman's Temperance Publishing Association.
MRS. F. H. RASTALL, *Business Manager.*
161 La Salle Street, Chicago, Ill.

DEP'T BOOKS AND LEAFLETS.—ALICE M. GUERNSEY, *Editor.*

Entered at the Post-office, Chicago, Ill., as second-class matter.

W. C. T. U. COURSE OF STUDY—MAY READINGS.

Bible.—*The Sunshine of Commendation.* Elizabeth W. Greenwood.
Responsive.—*Practical Hints for Social Work.* Jennie A. Stewart.
Topical.—National Leaflets. No. 27, Society and Society Women—A New Definition; No. 102, A Girl's Influence; No. 104, A New Regime. No. 108, The New Crusade. Our Social World. The Temperance Movement, pp. 521-523. Childhood. Its Care and Culture, pp. 232-234.

Behold, I have given him for a witness to the people, a leader and commander to the people.—Isa. 55. 4.

OUR BILL OF FARE

presents first this week a new convention Battle Hymn, composed by Mrs. Merrill E. Gates. Lady Henry Somerset's charming farewell letter occupies the place of her character sketches. Page 3 bears the names of two widely read authors—Neal Dow and Elizabeth Stuart Phelps Ward, the former treating of Prohibition in Maine and the latter urging a more personal relation between the reformer and reformed. The World's Fair Progress, particularly that of the women's department, is told by Dr. Cushman. The imminent risk of saloons on railway trains is depicted by Dr. T. D. Crothers, an unquestioned authority on all forms of inebriety. The Oakland W. C. T. U. Coffee House is described by Mrs. M. G. C. Edholm, and illustrated by a good cut. The correspondence department is entirely filled by a long and interesting letter from Mrs. Mary Clement Leavitt, the first since the resumption of her round-the-world mission. "Amber" speaks effectively on sarcastic speech through the Queen's Gardens department, and "Aunt Jane" is able to tell the happy children that her "Cozy Corner" will welcome all the young readers of THE UNION SIGNAL.

THE MORMON QUESTION.

There are many theories of the origin of evil. The men who will write theological treatises in the twentieth century will probably explain its awful advent into this world as having resulted from the first intrusion by the stronger upon the mate or comrade who, though weaker than himself in body, was finer in soul. However that may be, the degeneration of man has always been the inseparable result of the subjugation of woman, for the stream cannot rise higher than its fountain, and it is written in God's sacred book of fate which men call natural law, that woman's relation to the home, to society and the state shall determine man's degree of elevation or of ignominy.

Turkey is doubtless the most debased country on earth, and there, as we were told in Constantinople by an American of twenty years' residence in that capital, a Turkish gentleman (?) who so far forgets himself as to mention his wife in the hearing of ears polite always adds at once, "I beg your pardon for the allusion." In Syria we learned from the missionaries that a man never calls himself a father unless he has a son,—his daughters being altogether counted out until a brother's birth places a significant figure before them, after which they are mentioned as "that boy's sister," whence comes the title of a famous lecture known to us all.

But America need not go so far for illustrations. Turkey is in our midst. Modern Mohammedanism has its Mecca at Salt Lake where Mormon leaders were wont to speak of their wives as "cows." Clearly the Koran was Joseph Smith's model in getting up his "bible," so closely followed as to exclude even the poor pretense of originality in his foul "revelations." A man was to take his position in the future world according to the zeal with which he had built up numerically "the kingdom" here, while woman's immortality depended on her conjugal relations.

When we consider that the country which, until recent years, permitted this abomination of desolation to continue, is the bright consummate flower of Christian civilization, when we remember that this is the nineteenth century and that the formula of Utah's monstrous lust is "Live your religion," we are tempted to change Sojourner Truth's famous words, "Is God dead?" from a question into a heart-sick affirmation. If the incalculable mischief of excluding women from a direct participation in the government needed an illustration so conspicuous as to silence the blindest and most conservative, it is afforded by the long dalliance of our government with its unclean constituency beyond the Wasatch mountains.

The same *esprit de corps* which led a Mormon wife to say as she touched the chilly hand of a dying man, "Thank God, this can never again strike a woman!" ought to inspire us as white-ribboners to work in this great cause, for although the Edmunds Bill has wrought out marvels, and placed the nation in a worthy attitude towards this organized villainy, work is still greatly needed to insure its enforcement and to keep Mormonism out of the other territories. We have all heard the eloquent speeches of Mrs. Angie F. Newman, our superintendent of work among the Mormons, with thoughts too deep for tears. Some other planet may have a vocabulary fiendish enough to fitly characterize what they reveal, but mere language is only the vocabulary of a prating parrot in presence of such pathos and such woe. There is something chivalric as the knights of old in the Mormon women's self-defense from the harsh criticism made by the uninformed upon their course in submitting to this awful tyranny. But with the physical strength and the money power in the one scale and only the poor mother-heart in the other, there is no more mystery about the passive attitude of Mormon women towards their masters than about that of unhappy wives in more favored localities, or in the mute endurance of slaves and squaws. When Brigham Young declared that if women would not willingly submit to polygamy they should be eternally damned, and when the records show that women who have resisted have often done so at the cost of life, the mystery of the non-resistance policy which they have commonly pursued is certainly cleared up. "Starve them and beat them if necessary to bring them to submission," said the Mormon apostle; "better crucify the body than let the soul go to perdition."

Well was the method of these hypocrites characterized by the Mormon wife who said of one of them, "He is a man who steps on hearts as though he stepped on stones." The fact that Emma Smith, the first wife of Joseph, so trained her sons that they reorganized the church, and their branch of it prohibited polygamy, shows that the one woman who had power in this subtle hierarchy was swift to use it for a righteous end. It is time that the Christian women of this nation aroused themselves to organized action against this sum of all curses which can curse the sex not physically strong. To say we have been hitherto indifferent would be to libel our womanhood no less than our religion when we remember the great petitions which have registered where they were little heeded, the votes of the great army of women whose actual ballot would soon deliver their captive sisters on the blighted frontier.

But the hour demands a deeper, more combined and farther-reaching movement, and the instinct of self-protection no less than philanthropy should warn all wives and mothers of this land that each woman's degradation means the potential degradation of all women, and it will lead us along the path of high endeavor which the great need of the hour points out, until the book of Mormonism is burned in the fierce blaze of Christian womanhood's indignation and man's righteous wrath, and until the gospel of Him who came not only to redeem the world, but to restore to woman her lost inheritance, the equality of equals, is the blessed home religion of every home. Let the warning be noted. We have not yet come to the end of the subtle, elusive, mighty "Mormon Question," either in Utah or elsewhere.

A DAY WITH WHITTIER.

On leaving Portland March 21, Lady Henry Somerset and her party visited Newburyport, perhaps the most historic town outside Boston in the good old commonwealth of Massachusetts. The poet Whittier makes his home here with his cousins, those noble Quakers, Joseph Cartland and Gertrude Cartland, his wife. We had been invited to lunch with that great man whom we love to call "the woman's laureate" and a few of his near friends. Miss Ellen Clement, an accomplished woman and cousin of Bishop Phillips Brooks, met us at the railway station with a few of our devoted W. C. T. U. women.

We then went to the Cartland homestead, where the white-ribboners were received by us, presenting bouquets of flowers and speaking gracious words, which were responded to in the same spirit of affectionate comradeship by which they were inspired, after which we sang "Blest be the tie that binds," and Lady Henry Somerset led us in prayer. Then for several hours we had the happiness of being in the presence of the author of "Snow Bound," "My Psalm" and "Laus Deo." He is now in his eighty-fifth year, and has recently been very ill, but his beautiful brotherly spirit caused him to remain with us when we felt he was hardly able to do so. He laughed at the anecdotes we told and the funny little recitals by which we sought to make the interval less wearisome. For, much as we desired to hear him speak, we would not ask many questions lest he be too much fatigued. Every one knows how utterly unpretentious is his manner and how great his unwillingness to speak of himself or his works; how generous his words of praise to those about him for anything they have attempted or accomplished, and how deep the impression he always makes of a devout spirituality.

He said, "If Lady Henry Somerset wanted to see an old-fashioned, down-east Yankee I am a fair specimen." He declared that he did not feel that he had done much in the world, only regretting that "while my opportunities have been so great I have accomplished so little! I love this world which has been most kind to me, and I have many friends here whom I would be very sorry to leave, but I am ready any time and know that the period must now be short. I have turned my case over into the hands of my heavenly Father with perfect serenity and peace; I know there is nothing to fear from Him who is both Mother and Father to our souls," He is a devout man and one whose whole life has been of the most exalted purity.

We saw the photograph of that sister whom he loved so much and concerning whom he wrote those tender lines:

"As one who held herself a part
Of all she saw, and let her heart
Against the household bosom lean,
Upon the motley braided mat
Our youngest and our dearest sat,
Lifting her large, sweet, asking eyes
Now bathed within the fadeless green
And holy peace of Paradise.

. . . . . .

Do those large eyes behold me still?
With me one little year ago:—
The chilly weight of winter's snow
For months upon her grave hath lain."

The face is like the poet's own.

He asked with brotherly kindness about our movements, about the progress of the temperance work and the W. C. T. U., the "House Beautiful" in Chicago, in which he evinced great interest and of which we promised to send him a picture. We felt consecrated by his presence, and went our ways grateful to God that we had ever met and loved one who has so deeply loved humanity.

In a copy of "Snow Bound" which he presented to her, the poet wrote these lines: "To Lady Henry Somerset with a full appreciation of the benign and Christian influences of her visit among us, and with sincerest wishes for her own happiness. From her friend,

JOHN G. WHITTIER."

God bless the beautiful soul whose white life shines already in the firmament of the immortals. May we all listen in these fateful days of the republic, to his loving, brave and brotherly voice saying, "Oh, my people, oh, my brothers, let us choose the righteous side."

THANKS TO DR. PARKHURST.

This well-merited recognition to a great and beneficent character and work is altogether in keeping with the white-ribbon code: "We will praise people while yet they are alive."

AUBURNDALE, MASS., April 7, 1892.

Rev. Dr. Parkhurst, New York City:

HONORED AND DEAR BROTHER:—We wish, as the two leading officers of the World's Woman's Christian Temperance Union, to thank you most profoundly for your heroic and successful efforts to arouse the good people of New York City to the abominations that have so long gone on unchecked in the metropolis of the new world. We believe that what you have accomplished will set a key-note to be heard throughout the nation and in other lands by Christian pastors, who will do more in the future than in the past to fight the dragons of their own day and to build over against their own pulpits and homes walls of protection for the young and undefended, the ignorant and the weak. We deplore the falseness of public officials, who, having sworn a solemn oath to enforce the laws made by the people's representatives, deliberately permit the worst crimes to go unchecked, and knowingly and for a bribe enter into collusion with the dram-shop, the gambling hell and the haunt of shame; but when a city has reached this pitch of demoralization in those who should be its guardians and defenders, we cannot but highly appreciate and magnify the public service rendered by such a servant of God as you, honored brother, have proved yourself to be; and we believe if other ministers in all our cities, towns and villages will stand, as you have done, for purity and truth, the laity will flock around them, and such a public sentiment will be concentrated as will give the deathblow to any man in public life who is in office, or who seeks election and is, at the same time, the secret ally of the vicious element whose recording office is the saloon.

Thanking you again most heartily for all you have done, and praying that the blessing of God may be upon your life and labors and home, we are, with devoted loyalty to the cause of temperance and purity,

Your sisters in the Master's work,

FRANCES E. WILLARD,
President World's W. C. T. U.
ISABEL SOMERSET,
Vice-President-at-large W. W. C. T. U.

"PERSONAL LIBERTY."

And ye shall know the truth and the truth shall make you free. If the Son shall make you free, ye shall be free indeed. Because the creature itself also shall be delivered from the bondage of corruption into the glorious liberty of the children of God. Where the spirit of the Lord is, there is liberty. Stand fast, therefore, in the liberty wherewith Christ hath made us free, and be not entangled again with the yoke of bondage. But whoso looketh into the perfect law of liberty, and continueth therein, he being not a forgetful hearer, but a doer of the work, this man shall be blessed in his deed. So speak ye, and so do, as they that shall be judged by the law of liberty. But take heed lest by any means this liberty of yours become a stumblingblock to them that are weak. For, brethren, ye have been called unto liberty; not only use liberty for an occasion to the flesh, but by love serve one another. For all the law is fulfilled in one word, even in this: Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself. Unto such there is no law. As free, and not using your liberty as a cloak of maliciousness, but as the servants of God. The Lord hath sent me to bind up the brokenhearted, to proclaim liberty to the captives and the opening of the prison to them that are bound.

AN inadvertent statement crept into our columns a few weeks since in an article entitled, "The Ideal Nurse," to the effect that Anna Carter Lee, daughter of Gen. Robert Lee, was deserted by her family on account of political differences, and left to die in the presence of an old colored nurse. In justice to the author of the article, we wish to say that her authority is to be found on page 22, Vol. II. of the history of Woman's Suffrage, and in justice to the relatives of Miss Lee we gladly state the correction furnished by her brother, which is that Miss Lee's political sentiments were just the same as those of the other members of the family, and that her mother and sisters attended her during her entire illness and were present at her deathbed.

THE New England M. E. Conference, in session in Boston, April 11, adopted the following, by a good majority, though strenuous efforts were made by "non-partisan" partisans to prevent it:

WHEREAS, according to testimony from many sources, that the two chief political parties of the country are in practical complicity with the liquor traffic, and the allegation is sustained by the fact that they are largely dependent upon the liquor vote; that rumsellers occupy positions of influence in their councils and caucuses, and that they persistently refuse to countenance the legal prohibition of the traffic, therefore,

Resolved, That, as Christian ministers and citizens, we repudiate those parties as false to a great principle of political morality and unworthy the votes of those who pray to God for the extinction of the legalized liquor traffic.

The report goes on to congratulate the state on the great gain made in the no-license vote, a "yes" majority of sixteen thousand having been changed to a "no" majority of over thirteen thousand since December 1. It also praises the work of the W. C. T. U., and favors municipal suffrage for women. Well done, New England Methodists.

The Temple Question Box.

QUESTION.—Will $100 sent in memoriam for our president give us a tablet in her memory, and also entitle us to become stockholders to that amount in the Temperance Temple?

ANSWER.—It will pay for a name in Willard Hall and will be credited on stock for the National W. C. T. U. When the building has been paid for and net returns made, one-half will go towards the National W. C. T. U, and the other half to the state from whence the money was sent, but it will not make any local union, as such, a stockholder in the Temple, as the National society will own the entire property. Local unions, without doubt, will reap the benefit from their gifts, as each state will receive one-half the income from the building pro rata the amount each state has sent to the building fund.

Q.—What guarantee can the unions have that half the income from money sent by a state will come back to the state sending it? Is it anything more than a plan? Has it any foundation in any action of the National society? Is it founded on anything that can be given as a guarantee? If the division is made on a business basis, will not the state treasurer receive the money and the state executive determine how it will be used?

A.—The guarantee that has been given to states that they will receive one-half the net income according to the amount each state sends to the building fund, is based on the pledge of the acting trustee of this fund, during the past five years, Mrs. Matilda B. Carse,—Miss Frances E. Willard coinciding therein on behalf of the National W. C. T. U.; consequently it is impossible to go back on any such pledge, as it would be dishonest and dishonorable in the highest degree and not to be tolerated for one moment among Christian women, as this guarantee has been reiterated in THE UNION SIGNAL and by circulars sent throughout the land during the last five years. Surely no stronger guarantee can be asked for or thought of than this. This pledge has been strengthened by Mrs. Carse calling to her assistance twelve of the leading white-ribboners of the country to aid her in the care of this fund, and they are, with the exception of Miss Frances E. Willard, Lady Henry Somerset, Mrs. M. A. Woodbridge, Madam Demorest and Miss Helen L. Hood, presidents of states, thus making this guarantee rest upon the shoulders of thirteen good and true women, instead of upon one. It does not require any action of the National W. C. T. U. to decide how the income from the building shall be disposed of, as that society must abide by the decision of the trustees who receive the trust fund, that the money sent from the various states will be thus disposed of. All the National society has to do in the matter is to receive the gift of the building from the trustees when it is fully paid for and deeded to them. It must be received by them on the conditions and guarantees held out to the people who gave the money to build it.

Yes, the state treasurers will receive their portions of the income from the building, and the state executives will undoubtedly decide how it is to be disbursed. No doubt all states will decide that a certain amount of temperance literature shall be given yearly to the unions that have contributed to the building fund. The board of trustees intends to recommend this to the states.

Q.—Must the building be paid for within five years, or a majority of the stock be owned by the National W. C. T. U. by that time?

A.—The trustees have an option whereby they can purchase it in five years, and it may extend to twelve years by the payment of five per cent for the use of the money. The trustees hold the stock for the National W. C. T. U. It is wisdom's part to secure the control of the stock as soon as possible.

Q.—Mrs. Carse says in her report at the Boston Convention: "Relying on the honor of the business men not to keep possession of the stock." Have we no other guarantee?

A.—Yes, we have a guarantee. All who placed their names in the stock book signed an agreement that they would sell the stock to us for the purpose of securing headquarters for the National W. C. T. U. by the payment of five per cent for the use of the money; this option to last for twelve years. By an action of the supreme court three years ago this decision was reversed, but all who signed the agreement with us acknowledge a moral obligation to carry it out far more binding than any mere law technicality could make it. To show their good faith, all whom we have asked to sell their stock on the terms agreed upon have been perfectly willing to do so, and we have purchased from Mr. Field, who is the largest stockholder, his entire amount of stock. Reference to the terms of this sale will be found in THE UNION SIGNAL of last week in the Temple items.

Q.—It occurs to me that we have several devoted givers to the temperance cause whom we might well hold in remembrance, not only in our hearts, but by reason of a tablet that should bear their names all engraved together on the same, and I would be willing to pay towards bringing this about as I doubt not other of their friends would also. What do you think of the suggestion?

A.—This is an excellent suggestion and we herewith append the names of several prominent friends of the National W. C. T. U. whom it would be a privilege to honor in this way.

Miss Sarah E. Spear, of Woburn, Mass., left in her will $400 to the National W. C. T. U. She was a noble young woman who passed away two years ago.

Mr. A. E. Bartlett, of Connecticut, left the National W. C. T. U. $5,000.

Mr. J. H. Kellogg, recently deceased, of Rochester, N. Y., built the Kellogg Cottage at Chautauqua, where we have our headquarters.

Mrs. Evelyn Peters, of Manistee, built Evelyn Cottage at Bay View, Michigan.

Dr. R. H. MacDonald, of California, has given thousands of dollars.

Ferdinand Schumaker has done the same, always coming to our rescue in difficult emergencies.

W. Jennings Demorest has invested tens of thousands of dollars in the great contests that bear his name, and there are others whom we would gladly enumerate, but for lack of space cannot. All these names should go on one tablet with the sentence, "The Lord loveth a cheerful giver."

The Watch-Tower.

Truth, like cream, always comes to the top.

***

All that God can do for the human soul, the tempter promises to do with the intoxicating cup. Whisky is the devil's counterfeit for the Holy Spirit, and mortals in all lands have been deceived by this counterfeit. The philosophy of Christian missions is a desire born of the Holy Spirit in a mortal's heart that he must go and tell mortals who may come to Him and drink and thirst no more.

***

Mrs. Annie Jenness Miller says that the inequality between the sexes and the dominance of man begins when the boy is allowed more pockets than the girl; he brings out things new and old, and especially new, from those mysterious receptacles of which he has a dozen to her one; he jingles the impossible collections of those pockets in her ears and she has no redress; she thinks, poor little innocent, that he must certainly be somebody or other when he carries with him such a menagerie, but all the same these pockets are no indication whatever of his superiority, for she could have and ought to have the same; she appreciates conveniences as much as he, and would just as gladly gather up a specimen exhibit of whatever is in the heaven above and the earth beneath; that she does not is altogether her misfortune and not at all her fault. We have been exceedingly mild in our remarks upon the inequality of fate and fortune as respects men and women, but we call for a strike on the pocket-question. Here is a good place to draw the line and say we will have our quota, we will no longer put up with fewer than one dozen pockets apiece, and before long we shall demand the outside number which, to the best of our knowledge, equals eighteen.

***

In these days when every scrap of information concerning Columbus is made much of, Mrs. Christopher Columbus should be made a subject of inquiry. She was a Miss Palestrallo, of Lisbon, the daughter of a navigator, and well educated. She made many perilous voyages with her father, who gave her, as her very appropriate dowry, a valuable collection of charts, maps and important memoranda which were better than money in banks to a man like Columbus. The lady managers should take measures to have Mrs. Columbus suitably recognized at the Columbian Exposition.

***

The Æolian harp yields no sound to the human hand but only to the breeze of God; in like manner reforms come only to hearts swept by the spirit of our Heavenly Father.

***

When you get so tired that rest seems an unattainable boon, when you are so overwhelmed with work that leisure is beyond reach, when all the "rough edges" seem to be on the outside, and all your nerves likewise above the surface, when your spirit is vexed within you, and even your "fond, familiar" friends irritate and oppress you, stay your impatient, wearied soul with the thought that *to-morrow* all may be changed, that while you sleep, a strange power may smooth the harsh things and undo the snarls, and that, at the farthest, there is not *very* far away a golden day when you will wonder why all these trifles hurt you so, and when you will find yourself smiling and serene as if no storms had passed your way, FOR, all these things have worked together for your good, as you are the Father's child, and so—good came.

***

One of the prettiest stories I ever heard is as follows: When Lady Henry Somerset was four or five years old a ball was given at Buckingham Palace to be attended by none except the first born of peers. She went with her parents, the Earl and Countess of Somers. Being an independent little thing she strayed off from her guardians and went on a tour of observation through the great hall, and finally when Queen Victoria and Prince Albert left to go to the banquet table she seated herself on the cushioned seat the Queen had vacated. She had on a white tulle dress with real daisies pinned or fastened to it and a wreath of natural daisies rested on her chestnut brown hair. When Queen Victoria returned, behold, the little girl was in her seat, whereat the Queen seemed quite amused and said, "And this is little Isabel." The child answered with quite a toss of her head, "This is Lady Isabel." When Lady Henry was eighteen years of age she was presented at court and wore a white dress covered with natural flowers as before. The Queen bent to kiss her fresh young cheek, as is the custom with the daughters of peers when they are presented, and said, "Daisies again, Lady Isabel!" She had remembered the circumstance of the ball-room all those years, in the midst of her greatly preoccupied life.

ON DUTY.

Queen's Gardens.

SARCASTIC SPEECH.

BY AMBER.

"Better the smart of a hair shirt than the wounds of a sarcastic tongue." Solomon didn't say exactly that, but it ought to be added to his proverbs. Of all warfares there are none so deadly as those that are waged with Indians. Why? Because savages do their deadliest work from the secret ambush, and all their methods are sly, and artful, and deceiving. They make a sortie from unexpected places, and overwhelm bravery by skulking artifice. The foe that meets you on the open field you can contend against, but the foe that sneaks up behind you with a sand-bag can never be coped with, even though you be a Custer for lion-hearted daring, or a Sheridan for brilliant dash. And so in those bloodless warfares of words, waged, alas! in every household. The adversary who comes out with a "present arms" of hot shot, in the way of a quick temper and an impetuous tongue, never does the mischief to domestic concord that that member of the family circle does whose tongue is tipped with the venom of sarcasm, as certain ancients dipped their sword-points in poison.

One can stand the onslaught of a fierce scolding, perhaps, but the bravest are liable to strike their colors before the sleek tirade of sarcastic speech. Even as a big ship breasts a tempest but "lays to" in a fog. Sometimes indulgent parents put pills in apple-sauce, and thus lure their little victims to take the physic, but any smart child would rather take the pill as a pill, than to run across its nauseous flavor in a sweetmeat. Give me an up and down whipping and I will take it like a hero, but tickle the soles of my feet and I die.

Oh, if married folks, and brothers and sisters, and loving friends, everywhere, would only take heed of this and lay it up for familiar practice. If you are bound to hurt one another, use sizable switches, don't descend to pin-points. Let your cause for grievance take good, round words for weapons, not innuendoes and heart-thrusts. To overwhelm an adversary with sarcasm is like prodding tender places with clumsy fingers, and pretending to be amazed that it hurts. I despise tortuous methods.

If you want to kill a chicken, chop off its head quick; don't pick out its feathers one by one, until the poor thing dies from torture.

Young wife, if you are determined to ruin the happiness of your husband and the peace of your home, do it quickly by open deeds of revolt, but don't sit, day after day, picking out feathers and touching nerve-centers. There is nothing so sure to murder love as nagging, sarcastic words and covert sneers and flings, but the work is slow, and slow murder is torture.

And, young husband, I would be almost willing to say that I would take my chances for happiness as a drunkard's wife, quite as soon as with a cold-blooded, sarcastic, sneering pessimist, who should stand over against all a woman's warm enthusiasm and bright extravagances of speech with the frigid touch of a sneer, or the nipping processes of ridiculing speech. Did you ever mark the way the frost locks up the sparkling brook? It is not solid ice all in a minute. First a film, and then a flake, and then the impenetrable crust of the cruel emblem of death. The spring sun may smile back the merry mood of the loosened watercourses, and send them singing like thrushes by winding ways to the sea, but there is no sunshine strong enough to warm the frozen heart of love, congealed by slow processes of chilling speech and cruel glances.

Be careful, then, good people. Deal less wantonly with the love that some day you may seek with aching heart to find within the home made desolate by its removal. I think there can be nothing in all the world so sad as the sight of one sitting by a coffin lid, and trying to call back the mocking words that once brought tears to the dear dead eyes, which no yearning cry of love can evermore unseal.

"Boys flying kites haul in their white-winged birds,
But you can't do that way with words."

Certainly a heart will break as surely whatever means you take to break it, and the heart that is slowly crushed in the press of petty tyrannies is just as much murdered in the end as the heart that is ground beneath the iron heel of the demon rum. Oh, my dear! this is a cruel world, and death finds myriad ways of killing both hearts and bodies. Let us be civilized, at least, in our methods, and fight our battles like white men, and not like Sepoys.

"WASTE no tears
Upon the blotted record of lost years,
But turn the leaf and smile, oh, smile to see
The fair white pages that remain for thee."

News from the Field.

MAINE.

MOVING ONWARD.

The Woman's Council has at last really taken root in Maine. While the men of Portland were struggling over the election of a mayor on March 4, the women were occupied in forming a union of clubs. Portland has *seventy* woman's clubs not one of which exists for the purpose of gambling, wine drinking or cigar smoking. Indeed, as one reads over their names, they justify Miss Willard's claim for women's organizations, for they certainly seem formed for every good purpose under the sun, and for no bad purpose. Twenty-three societies, literary, temperance, missionary, philanthropic, reformatory, charitable, are already represented in the council, and it is expected that many others will come in later. Mrs. M. T. W. Merrill, National superintendent of the W. C. T. U. department for securing homes for homeless children, was chosen president. Mrs. Merrill is a lady of broad culture and high, social position, one of the oldest and most beloved members of our state union in which she has accomplished much, especially along social purity lines. Mrs. L. M. N. Stevens, who as treasurer of the national council, was the prime mover in the enterprise, was elected vice-president-at-large, while among the remaining officers are names familiar to Maine white-ribboners. Each society belonging to the council is represented by its president and one delegate, and while each organization will preserve its own identity and the council will be in no way responsible for the acts or utterances of any of them, occasions will be sure to arise when united action will be necessary to secure results desired, and at all times the women composing the different societies will be broadened in thought and sympathy by learning more of each other's work and plans. Those who think charity ought to begin and end in their own city may learn of the devoted missionary workers that they are "debtor both to the Greek and to the barbarian," and it is certainly to be hoped that all who aid in sending the gospel to distant lands will see the close relation of the temperance movement to their work and become equally zealous to prevent the export of strong drink.

That these forward movements on the part of women are viewed with friendly interest by men is evident from the following breezy comments of the *Portland Press:*

"Some of the women of this city are likely to be coming to the front in public affairs before many years if careful preparation counts for anything. Besides maintaining a persistent and well managed agitation for the privilege of voting, they are also perfecting themselves in parliamentary law—a very handy accomplishment in case any of them should be elected to the city government, the legislature or Congress."

Last week, Mrs. L. M. N. Stevens gave a parliamentary lesson at the rooms of the W. C. T. U. Mrs. Stevens is an excellent presiding officer and her lecture was attended and enjoyed by a large number of women who are members of the various clubs in the city, making up the Woman's Literary Union. The success of the lesson was such as to call for another which she has kindly consented to give.

March 20 was Gen. Neal Dow's eighty-eighth birthday, and many were the wishes expressed that the life and health of this "grand old man" of America may be long continued. In accordance with a custom of several years, the state union remembered the day by sending him a basket of flowers. Gen. Dow, though not very strong physically, retains his mental vigor and acuteness to a wonderful degree, and any one who ventures to assail the Maine law or the principle of prohibition through the public press, is pretty sure to hear from him. He recently contributed to one of our leading dailies a very interesting and valuable article, clearly showing to what an extent prohibition has diminished the consumption of liquors and increased the material and intellectual prosperity of our state. The contrast between the days when twenty distilleries flourished within our borders and every country grocery store was a grog-shop, and the present time, ought to convince the most skeptical of honest doubters.

Yet even with us the course of prohibitory enforcement does not always run smooth, and we are frequently reminded that, as a puzzled foreigner holding a United States license but arrested for liquor selling, forcibly put it, "The United States is bigger than Maine!" At such times we see clearly that there is but one way out of such a contradiction, viz.: that the righteous law of the state become the law of the land; nor do we intend to repose on flowery beds of ease till that time comes.

The sheriff of Oxford county has had this winter a somewhat peculiar experience. He was accused by a Boston firm of ordering liquors and then seizing them at the railway station for the commission. The firm claimed that though various signatures were appended to the orders, the handwriting was Sheriff Blood's. When, however, the case was brought before the grand jury, he was acquitted, to the delight of all his friends who declare that his faithfulness had determined the liquor dealers to cause his removal from office. As soon as the charge was brought against him, Sheriff Blood resigned, saying that he did not wish to retain the position while such an accusation was hanging over him. Many are now desirous that he be reëlected.

Despite the ravages of la grippe our department work is being vigorously prosecuted. Mrs. Wyman, superintendent of the department for securing homes for homeless children, writes: "I think I have every reason to feel greatly encouraged. It is only about four months since we took up this line of work, and we have county superintendents in every county but three, and I hope by continued importunity to secure appointments in these. Two weeks ago I sent a little girl of ten years, whose home had been ruined by drink, to a good, Christian, temperance home. The lady is treasurer of a W. C. T. U., and a member of a Baptist Church. The next Thursday I sent a dear little baby twelve months old, to another nice Christian home, and so the good work goes on, and I feel that the Lord is wonderfully blessing us in it."

Mrs. French, superintendent of temperance work at fairs, and Mrs. Mumford, of the juvenile department, are both much interested in the proposed children's exhibit at the World's Fair, and intend that Maine shall furnish a good number of links for Anna Gordon's total abstinence chain. In some places the red, white and blue cards have been ordered, and the work of gathering autographs of pledged children already begun.

Our state president has made two quite extended trips during the past month, the first into Penobscot county where unions were formed at Dixmont and Kenduskeag. At Dixmont the way was prepared by Rev. Mr. Conack, the son of a Massachusetts white-ribboner. The second trip was into distant Washington county, where she met the ladies of the new Calais union, and to Vanceboro where a new union was formed.

The Calais union has made a good beginning, having secured a room in a desirable locality for the year and received donations of furniture. The Law and Order League, of Calais, is most cordial to the union which promises to become a great power in a part of Maine where temperance work is especially needed.

A cheery note comes from the Presque Isle press superintendent: "We are having large and enthusiastic meetings this winter, and the reason seems to be that we have been at work." At the close of a recent meeting a number of invited guests came in and all sat down to a picnic supper. Sixteen gentlemen were present; eight of whom donned the white ribbon as honoraries. This pleasant affair realized about $13, which will go toward the $100 the union has decided to raise for the Temperance Temple. Twenty-one ladies have already agreed to earn a dollar for the same object, and to tell how they earned it at a "dollar meeting" soon to be held.

Saccarappa boasts of an unusually enterprising Y, which not only includes nearly all the best young people of the place, but is planning to hold a meeting in a neighboring town, hoping to form a society there.

Cumberland Mills has had four lectures, the last by Mrs. Barykat, who spoke most acceptably wherever she went, though a storm and a severe cold prevented her from filling some of her engagements.

The president of the Bangor union writes that they "have just closed the most effective and interesting series of temperance meetings ever held in Bangor." John G. Woolley was there under the auspices of the W. C. T. U. He spoke many times during the week of his stay, and the meetings grew in numbers and interest until the close, when the large hall could hardly hold the people. "Mr. Woolley is truly a man of God. He won all our hearts, and we parted from him with many regrets. The meetings cannot fail to do good and to help raise public sentiment in this city in regard to the temperance question. The pastors of the city stood by him, and were greatly roused by what he said."

MARY L. FRENCH,
State Reporter, Auburn.

KANSAS NOTES.

Sometimes I imagine myself back on the "Western Reserve" in the home of my childhood, and "long for the flesh pots of Egypt," which I forsook more than twenty years ago, but that desire is quickly overcome when I realize that with the sweets, must be taken the bitter portion also, and the "bitter pill," in this case would be, the return to a *saloon cursed state*, where, as a mother, I should not feel there was a moment's safety for my boys.

The W. C. T. U. of Kansas fully realizes that the call for a "Constitutional Convention" is a menace to our homes, in that it threatens our prohibitory law, and that we shall have a hard battle to defeat its purpose. We have felt the blessed boon of prohibition too long, however, to be willing to give it up, and we shall stand by it to the end, taking for our watchword the stanza so often sung:

"Oh! watch and fight and pray;
The battle ne'er give o'er;
Renew it boldly every day,
And help divine implore."

At the late sessions of the M. E. conferences of Kansas (four in number) the resolutions have had the true ring, and show an awakening on the subject of prohibition both state and National. It seems much as if a response had been made in the hearts of our ministers to the charges of the *Voice* in its article on the "Ungodly league between the church and the saloon." Among the utterances are the following: "We assure the leaders of all political parties that any alliance to the saloon or indifference to its suppression, is an offense which ought not to be, which cannot be condoned, by the enlightened Christian conscience of the state, no matter whatever other claim they may present for support at the ballot-box. We proclaim this to be the one overshadowing question in the politics of the day." . . . .

"State prohibition can never be made to thoroughly extirpate the evil of intemperance, as liquor can be imported from non-prohibition states, thus rendering nugatory the best laws that can be enacted by the state. National prohibition is the goal for which we must strive, if we would be free, even within our own borders from the blighting presence of the sources of intemperance," with much more to the same purpose. The lay conferences passed equally strong resolutions, and when it is remembered that a large majority of these men, both ministers and laymen, have stood loyally by the Republican party with their votes during all these years, because they believed it to be a prohibition party, it means, if it means anything, a break in the ranks, if that party fails to stand by prohibition in the coming political contest, and may the good Lord help them to *vote as they "resolve."*

Resolutions were passed denouncing the efforts being made to open the Columbian Exposition to the liquor traffic, also the opening of the Exposition on the Sabbath

day. These conferences voted by a very large majority for the admission of women to the General Conference, and several women were admitted as delegates to the lay conferences.

The suffrage conventions which have recently been held throughout the state have been a pronounced success, judging from newspaper reports. A great advancement has certainly been made, in that the subject is no longer treated with contempt by the average newspaper man. Good reports of the meetings are given, and their readers are presented with very fair pictures of the faces of prominent workers for the cause, and the speakers are all given a full measure of praise, instead of ridicule. We shall expect to see the results of these meetings at the spring elections.

From Americus, Lyon county, comes a very interesting report of work done in the W. C. T. U. of that place from which I quote: "The most promising line of work we take up is in the mothers' meetings. Our town is a very small one, but we average fifteen to twenty present at these meetings, and over seventy different mothers have been present at the meetings in the year and five months since we started this most helpful work. The plan of our programs has been to alternate a practical paper and discussion with Bible readings. Our discussions are very frank and free, and bring out all possible sides to a question. A peculiar feature is our 'prayer list.' A list is kept of as many children as possible under fifteen years of age, arranged according to their birthday dates. At every meeting, each mother or lady present is given a list of children whose birthdays will come in the next two weeks, with the dates, and is asked to pray with us and the mothers for the child or children on the birthday. We have over a hundred children on our list now, and every meeting enlarges it. We have distributed over 1,500 pages of literature suited to the work. Last June in order to procure funds for leaflets, etc., we had a 'baby show' one afternoon, and a 'lullaby entertainment' in the evening of the same day, both netting enough for this work for a year. On Washington's birthday our union, aided by the W. R. C. of Americus, presented our town school with a fine large flag nine and one-half by fifteen feet in size. We had appropriate exercises taken from our W. T. P. A. little program of temperance and patriotism, and the flag was hoisted into position by the presidents of the W. C. T. U. and the W. R. C. Lyon county held its semi-annual convention at Americus, but the attendance was small on account of bad weather. Twenty departments are kept up, fourteen of these reported. We hope to 'boom' Lyon county W. C. T. U. before fall."

The president of Brown county sends a report of the good work done for them by J. Howard Moore. He is greeted by full houses wherever he goes. He delivered six lectures in the county and is expected to visit them again. A Y is about to be organized and hopes are entertained of awakening the slumbering unions ere long.

Arrangements have been made for a grand gold medal contest, to be held during the Chautauqua assemblies, both at Ottawa and Winfield the coming summer. Speakers have been secured and a place given them on the regular program. It will no doubt be one of the attractions of the assemblies. The successful competitors will be expected to take part in a contest for a diamond medal at the National Prohibition Convention. By the way, the "Kansas reporter" for THE UNION SIGNAL was honored by the state prohibition convention, in being elected as an alternate delegate to the National from the fourth congressional district of the state. Several women were elected as delegates, and an equal number as alternates.

MRS. S. S. WEATHERBY,
State Reporter, Le Roy.

DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA DOTS.

Among the W. C. T. U. events recently was Col. Geo. W. Bain's lecture at the Foundry M. E. church. Mrs. S. D. La Fetra presided, and introduced Madam Tel Sono of Japan; she spoke a few words in regard to the influence of the white ribbon movement in Japan.

The Y. W. C. T. U, of Ninth Street Christian Church has given a unique entertainment. About forty members of the union, clad in Martha Washington costume, occupied the front seats on the stage. Back of these, on raised seats, were the Japanese girls from the Tyler school, while still higher up were seated the little folks. A section of the Georgetown orchestra added very much to the success of the entertainment, while the Columbia Musical Club gave some excellent music. The drill of the Continental Guards was appreciated, as was the violin solo of Miss Pauline Iseman, and the humorous recitation of Miss Emily French. At the "Apple Party," little Annie Adkins told how cider was made, and all the little ones joined in the chorus, "No cider for me." "Grandma's Advice to the Boys," by little Hattie Bugbee; "Trees and Choppers," with a hatchet drill; the prize medal recitation, by little Alice Yingling; the "Flag Song" the "Tribute to the Flag," and the "Japanese Fan Drill," by the pupils of the Tyler school, and "A Y's Lesson," by Miss Marion Yingling, the choruses were all well rendered, and the whole entertainment was a success.

A large mass-meeting held at Mount Vernon M. E. Church was addressed by Madam Tel Sono. She told what she had suffered from a drunken husband, and how that had inspired her to come to America where the women had so many advantages. Mrs. La Fetra tendered Mrs. Tel Sono a reception at Hotel Fredonia. The spacious parlors were crowded all the afternoon by representative Christian and temperance workers. The parlors were handsomely decorated with palms, ferns and lilies. Refreshments were served. Later Mrs. Tel Sono spoke to women only at Foundry Church parlor, on the condition of native high caste women in Japan.

Quarterly meeting was held March 23 at Luther Memorial Church. The pastor of the church, Rev. J. G. Butler, gave us a most cordial welcome, and, in the course of his remarks said that "his people were in sympathy with our work, and that they did not sign petitions for the licensing of strong drink." Our souls were stirred by the presence and words of two sisters who have been engaged in our city, in alley mission work, for the past six months. They have been amply repaid in the salvation of souls; where cursing was heard, now the songs of Zion are being sung, and children have been taught the way of life. This is purely a faith work, and the means are supplied in a wonderful way. We were honored in having with us six ladies from different states, all white-ribboners.

The superintendent of prison, jail, almshouse and hospital work reported 722 papers distributed, 46 books, leaflets, envelopes and paper given, letters stamped and mailed; two signed the pledge. An auxiliary superintendent distributed 4,722 pages of literature. Good work is being done. Very encouraging talks have been held with prisoners.

The superintendent of temperance literature reported 40,000 pages distributed. One who has made seventy-two visits to barber shops has distributed 13,000 pages of literature.

The superintendent of the Y's reported 42 meetings held; $199.61 raised, and 225 letters distributed to inmates of the aged woman's home. A great deal has been done socially. One auxiliary held a patriotic entertainment out of which has grown a society termed the "Continental Temperance Cadets." This same Y is carrying on a tobacco crusade throughout the congregation of which they are members. Another auxiliary has had printed lists of grocers, licensed and unlicensed, prepared and distributed through pastors to the Christian public.

The social purity department superintendent reports thirty-five women admitted to Hope and Help Mission, and much good done. Flower mission superintendent reports over one hundred bouquets given to the sick; provisions to the poor; nourishment for the sick poor; visits to hospitals with medicine for the sick; kindergarten picture cards were distributed at the Children's Hospital. The interest in juvenile work has greatly increased, and two new Loyal Temperance Legions have been organized.

There has been an appeal made to the president and board of school trustees for a better enforcement of the law, and visits have been made to the schools. Evangelistic work was done by Mr. J. G. Woolley and Mrs. Snell during their visit. The auxiliaries have been earnest in this department. Petitions have been presented to Congress by the Sabbath observance department.

The superintendent of heredity and hygiene has been visiting some of the unions with good success.

The treasurer's report showed, receipts, $490.37; disbursements, $476.87. The corresponding secretary's report was a good one. Several new unions among the young women have been organized. A resolution condemning *décolleté* dresses was passed.

L. C. KESSLER,
District Reporter.

DELAWARE JOTTINGS.

The Delaware W. C. T. U. has been standing in "its own place" since the convention, ready to advance as opportunities presented themselves. The departments of scientific temperance instruction and Sunday-school work have made notable progress. The superintendent of the former, Mrs. E. D. Slaymaker, has obtained the promise from the state board of education to introduce the primary and intermediate text books of the Pathfinder series into the public schools at the beginning of the school year.

Sunday-school work received a wonderful impetus from the use, on temperance Sunday, of 2,800 of Miss Kimball's helps, all of which were distributed to the city schools by two unions. At a call from Mrs. E. H. Capelle, state superintendent, twelve Sunday-schools sent three representatives to a meeting held at the Wilmington headquarters, for the purpose of determining the best method of temperance work in Sunday-schools. The result of this meeting was the adoption of a constitution and the organization of these teachers who indorsed Miss Kimball's plan of work and arranged to hold a monthly meeting, and a mass-meeting every three months with special attractions for Sunday-school officers and teachers. As a proof of the interest in this important work, reference was made to its need by speakers before the state Sunday-school convention held in Dover, March 11 and 12; and resolutions were adopted embodying our National Sunday-school superintendent's plan of work.

The Hockessin W and Newark Y gave the "Milkmaid's Convention" not long ago, with decided success. L. T. L's are increasing throughout the state, and our work for the dear boys and girls has never had a more encouraging outlook. The Milton union, mentioned in a letter some months ago, has recently rented headquarters and opened a reading room, where each Saturday evening an entertainment is given the young people of the town.

A public meeting held by the Laurel W. C. T. U. a few weeks since was successful enough to popularize the attempt to other unions; the little town of Kenton having followed, by holding a similar meeting with a reception in the M. E. Church.

My own town has had several very pleasant W. C. T. U. happenings within the past two months. First came the meeting of the state executive committee at the home of the president of the county and local union, Mrs. Kate E. Smithers, at which time the county conventions were postponed until early in April. A very pretty tissue paper entertainment was given by our Band of Hope. A "high tea" has been held at the home of our state recording secretary, Mrs. Jennie C. S. Price; each guest present earned or saved, not a whole dollar—as at Evanston—but the fourth of one. It was a delightfully spicy occasion.

Appreciating the friendliness of the Wilmington Conference the ladies of the W and Y of that city tendered the members a reception at headquarters Saturday afternoon, March 19th. There were several hundred present, many of them ministers' wives who are active in W. C. T. U. work in our own state as well as in the sections of Maryland and Virginia within the limits of the conference. Tea, chocolate and cake were gracefully served by the young ladies.

A majority of votes were given for the lay representation of women in the General Conference. The temperance anniversary of the conference which had been most courteously placed in the hands of the state W. C. T. U. was held in the Opera House Sunday afternoon, the 20th. George W. Todd, an active member of the Law and Order League of this city, presided at the meeting, Rev. T. E. Martindale conducting the devotional services. The large audience (every seat was taken, and many stood) gave close attention to the speaker, Miss Elizabeth Greenwood, who talked eloquently upon "The Relation of the Church to the Temperance Reform." Good music was rendered by a selected choir from the churches. During the session of the conference the temperance committee recommended, in their report, that frequent and distinctively temperance sermons be preached, and that church temperance societies be organized by a temperance committee appointed at each quarterly conference. Declarations were passed warmly indorsing the lines of work pursued by the Woman's Christian Temperance Union and all other temperance organizations, and denouncing the action of the World's Fair Commissioners in permitting intoxicants within the grounds.

It was my privilege to attend a meeting of the Y addressed by Mrs. Frances J. Barnes, the afternoon of the 21st. Before her arrival one of the young ladies distributed ivy leaves which were worn by those present; sprays of the same tied with white ribbon were entwined about Miss Willard's picture. On the evening of the 21st, Mrs. Barnes spoke with her characteristic persuasiveness before the young people's societies of the city, in the Central Presbyterian Church. Wishing to enlist the activities of the temperance committees of these societies, the president of the Y, Miss Josie Fogg, not long ago effected an organization composed of these, known as the Central Union. Mrs. Barnes spoke under its auspices at the meeting just mentioned, the state president of the Christian Endeavor Society, the Rev. Mr. Thompson, presiding. Thus it is the great world of Christians in all organizations are becoming more and more "workers together with God" for the uplifting of humanity.

ANNIE W. SUTTON,
State Reporter, Smyrna.

NEW YORK STATE NEWS.

Have you heard the news? The New York legislature has voted that our state exhibit at the World's Fair shall remain closed on the Sabbath, and we are rejoicing. Our beloved state president, Mrs. Mary T. Burt, has worked hard and faithfully during the winter, not only for this, but for and against other measures which have been before the legislature, and the work has told sadly upon her health and strength. At present she is resting—at least she has been forbidden by her physician to write or think, although the busy brain keeps on planning. I trust that long before this letter appears in print she will have recovered her usual health, and be able again to take up the work so dear to her heart.

The vile bill providing for licensing the social evil, against which our white-ribboners have sent such showers of protests, is receiving from the press of the state the condemnation it so justly deserves.

ORGANIZATION AND Y WORK.

A number of new unions have been organized during the past month, and also several Y's. Through the influence of a number of young women in Vassar college a Y has been organized there which now numbers thirty-four members. The object is mainly educational, and they hope to fit themselves for more active temperance work in the future. The Poughkeepsie Y's give monthly receptions to their honorary members. Brockport Y is rejoicing over a greatly increased membership, and over the general good done in their midst through the efforts of Col. George Woodford, of Chicago, who was with them for a week. During four evenings 319 signed the total abstinence pledge. The W. C. T. U. received forty new members and the Y fifty, and last, but not least, on election day the "no-license" man was elected. This is the first time in years that a no-license excise commissioner has been elected.

The union which was recently organized at West Plattsburgh, Clinton county, is in a healthy condition, and is preparing to do good work. They are studying the effects of alcohol on the system, and are looking into the cider question.

CONVENTIONS.

Fulton county reports an interesting meeting at Johnstown. The report comes from the county president, as both recording and corresponding secretaries were detained at home by illness, as was also the superintendent of press work. Each superintendent present gave an excellent report, after which a full and free discussion was held. Every moment was crowded, and all seemed to regret that the time was so short. In the evening the young people of Gloversville and Johnstown furnished the program, and a new interest was aroused among the Y's of both places.

Warren county held its semi-annual convention at Glens Falls. A heavy storm which continued all day prevented some of the delegates from attending, while sickness detainned others, yet a good meeting was held. The president read a "circulating letter" which had been started by her from Glens Falls union, and passed on to others, in the county, each one adding a brief account of its work, thus stimulating each other to even better work in the future. The convention appointed Mrs. DeVoll to write the first of another series which should be sent through the county as quickly as might be, especially urging the introduction of the quarterly temperance lessons in the Sunday-schools, by furnishing officers and teachers with the leaflet published by the W. T. P. A.

Reports of departments were full of interest. West Glens Falls union was especially commended for its work among the children and youth. The department of "Relief work" gave a report which caused some surprise as the work has been carried on less than three months, yet over three hundred garments have been given out, besides furniture, provisions, and $13.50 in money; also many little home comforts which have carried joy into homes where sickness and suffering were found. The question

box and the resolutions came in for their share of attention. Mrs. Mary Haviland gave the evening address, after which select readings and remarks from the white ribbon brothers were in order. A generous collection followed, and when the time came to adjourn, all agreed "it has been good for us to be here."

Albany county met at West Troy and opened its convention with an evening mass-meeting of the children, impressing all present that the W. C. T. U. of West Troy is alive and vigorously working for temperance reform. Next morning the convention proper was opened by the president Mrs. Jump, of Albany. Seventy-two delegates, representing sixteen unions, were present. The address of welcome, the response, the greetings from the pastors, together with excellent papers, discussions, and the best of music, furnished inspiration for all. Earnest resolutions were introduced against Sabbath desecration, and urging the necessity of enforcing the law against cigarette smoking and the sale thereof to minors. An eloquent and stirring address from Rev. Mr. Hardendorf, of Albany, closed one of the most successful conventions ever held in the county.

A fine report of Ulster county convention comes from the superintendent of press work, and, judging from the account, the ladies of Clintondale, where the convention was held, left nothing undone which would add in any way to the success of the meeting. Great interest was manifested, and the house was full at every session. Mrs. Burgess, the county president, held the business well in hand. A workers' conference proved both helpful and profitable, and good thoughts were brought out in some excellent papers which were read. An inspiring children's meeting was held, and was addressed by Mrs. Boole, our state vice-president, who also delivered n evening address on "Deborah in Battle." Representatives were present from new unions recently organized in the county, and were quickly received as "members of the family." Mrs. Burgess has organized several new unions during the past few months.

Cortland county held its semi-annual convention at Cuyler. The day before the meeting was very stormy and a heavy fall of snow almost blocked their way, but as the secretary of that county truly says, "There are not many faint hearts in the white ribbon army," and in spite of storms a goodly delegation was present. The Cuyler union is not a large one, but has a host in its quiet, yet persistent president, Mrs. Olive Brown. Excellent papers on Sunday-school work and physical culture were read and an object lesson was given before a class of children from the village school. A new feature was an "encouragement meeting." That sounds good, doesn't it? I believe it will be well for other counties to take up that idea. We need encouragement always, and if we look for it I'm sure we can find it.

A question-box afforded much satisfaction, and was followed by eight minute speeches on department work. In the evening Rev. Mr. Sanford of Homer delivered a stirring address, and the choir furnished excellent music.

At the last charter election in Cortland the prohibition party nominated three members of the W. C. T. U. for the school board. They were not elected, to be sure, but they appreciated the compliment of being nominated. At the town meeting previous, a no-license commissioner had been elected. Homer, which had previously gone for no-license, elected *license* commissioners. As these two towns are near together and connected by street cars, they can exchange courtesies—the lack of one can be supplied by the other. God give us *total prohibition* that the accursed thing be wholly driven out.

A noon-day prayer-meeting for men has been held at Cortland W. C. T. U. headquarters for some time with gratifying results.

The W. C. T. U. of Williamson, Wayne county, invited three other unions to join them, and held an institute, which is reported at some length by one who for the first time attended such a gathering, and the meeting was a delight and joy, as well as a surprise to the reporter. Papers, discussions, a question-box, reports of work done, and plans for the future, interspersed with music and recitations, all made up a successful meeting.

Gloversville has had a season of temperance revival, the speaker being M. V. B. Bennett, of Kansas. He completely captured the city. Meetings were commenced in a hall which would seat six hundred, and at the end of the week the Opera House, which seats 1,800, was too small to hold the crowd. Great interest was aroused, and a largely increased prohibition vote was the result. The W. C. T. U. feels that Mr. Bennett has reached people that no other speaker has been able to arouse.

Union-Echoes, published at Greenport, Suffolk county, contains county news and also many choice articles. The Greenport union have recently rented a room on Main street, and have fitted it up for headquarters. They hold Sunday afternoon meetings there, and previous to town meeting day held two week night meetings beside to "keep the watch-fires burning."

Babylon W. C. T. U. gave a white-ribbon social, which was, indeed, a social in more than name. About $25 was cleared, which will be used in the work.

Southold held a parlor meeting for the benefit of the county treasury, at which time a most interesting talk was given by Miss Sara Adams, of Greenport.

And so the work goes on, and with God for our Father and Guide we shall work until victory is perched upon our banners.

FRANCES W. GRAHAM,
State Reporter, Lockport.

NEWS IN A NUTSHELL.

ONE of the best beloved of the Freeman, Mo., W. C. T. U. members, Mrs. Dr. Jenkins, was called away April 6.

FITTING resolutions of respect and esteem were passed by the Springboro, Pa., W. C. T. U. on the death of their co-worker, Mrs. Emma Perry.

GLOWING reports reach us from all along the line of the Rev. Mr. and Mrs. C. H. St. John's good work in revival and temperance meetings. At Fairbury, Neb., a White Cross League of thirty-five members was formed.

LOCAL superintendents of evangelistic work in Arkansas are requested to send reports before May 10 to the state superintendent, Mrs. B. J. Carlile, Searcy, Ark.

MRS. TEL SONO, the Japanese reformer, is vouched for in strong terms by Rev. and Mrs. A. J. Gordon, Bishop Phillips Brooks and other leaders of undoubted reputation. She has recently been in Washington, D. C., under the auspices of Mrs. LaFetra, who writes of her in high terms.

MRS. MARRIAGE ALLEN, now in San Francisco, Cal., has been holding good meetings at Baltimore, Md., St. Louis, Mo., Covington, Ky., Cincinnati, O., Memphis, Tenn., Little Rock, Ark., Holly Springs, Miss., *en route*. At the last named place 400 temperance pledges were signed.

MRS. C. F. LOCKWOOD, secretary of the fourth district of the Illinois W. C. T. U., who died three weeks ago at her home in Oak Park, Ill., was one of the "faithful" white-ribboners who was untiring in her work to make her district one of the foremost in the state. She will be widely and truly mourned.

MR. M. V. B. BENNETT, known as "the Kansas cyclone," has just completed a series of meetings in the enthusiastic young city of Gloversville, N. Y., which for interest and numbers surpass anything the city has seen since Major Hilton stormed the fort six years ago. Mr. Bennett's effort was for the election of a no-license mayor, and although the candidate was defeated by a small majority the increase in the prohibition vote was very gratifying.

MRS. P. B. GROAT writes concerning the Lady Henry Somerset W. C. T. U., Minneapolis, as follows: "She is a real loyal, active, little body, and I believe she will be able to take a stand that will be worthy of the name she bears. We have now on our list one hundred and nineteen names, and an attendance of from twenty-five to thirty-five every week. The ladies are fine workers. Our committee on press report space in three of our daily papers once a week. Our superintendent of police reports that we are to have a matron at the central station two weeks from now. We have decided to ask Mrs. Clara Hoffman to come to us, and we shall try to give her a fine audience. Let me tell you that little I introduced Mrs. Hoffman to the first temperance convention she ever addressed. It was in Hannibal, Mo., ten years ago, the 27th of April, at the same tabernacle in which Miss Willard organized the state W. C. T. U. and on the same day."

Official Communications.

OFFICERS OF THE NATIONAL W. C. T. U.

President—FRANCES E. WILLARD, Evanston, Ill.
Corresponding Sec.—MRS. C. B. BUELL, Evanston, Ill.
Recording Sec.—MRS. MARY A. WOODBRIDGE, Ravenna, Ohio.
Assistant Rec. Sec.—MRS. L. M. N. STEVENS, Portland, Me.
Treasurer—ESTHER PUGH, Evanston, Ill.

For presidents of states and superintendents of departments, see Annual Leaflet, which will be sent by Mrs. Buell on application, inclosing a two-cent stamp.

CONCERNING LITERATURE.

To the National Superintendents of Department Work:

DEAR SISTERS:—If you will send me samples of literature on your respective lines of work, I could greatly assist you by introducing it wherever I go in my work of organizing, and thus create a demand for more by awakening an interest. I will report to you every page distributed, thus helping you in making up your annual reports. There is a growing demand for our W. T. P. A. literature where it is introduced and understood. I find an increasing interest—an eager reaching out after the truth throughout this Northwest coast country that betokens a "better time coming" for the white ribbon army of Oregon and Washington.

DELLE C. H. COX,
National Organizer.

SCHOOL SAVINGS BANKS.

Recent letters and literature on the subject of "School Savings Banks," sent to the president of each state and territory, have elicited several responses. I am in daily receipt of inquiries as regards the system and its manner of establishment at different points through the United States. In order that the work may be advantageously presented and inquiries properly and fully met I should be glad to have an authorized reply from each state where there is W. C. T. U. thought on the subject.

The friends of school savings banks and postal savings banks, which run very closely together, are a wide host, and we would not have them depend for explanation or support on members of the organization where the work will not be looked into or understood. We are a very busy people. If we had had systematic thrift engendered with our education and its practical principles inculcated with our early development of thought we would have more leisure, means and ability for philanthropies. Were the economic, reformatory and educative force of the School Savings Banks to be counted out, which is impossible, the individualizing power alone which this instruction in thrift and security against cringing dependence gives to the disused forces of humanity, should make it of eminent moment to all who say, "the saloon must go."

How must it go? By the strength of a fuller individuality, by each man, woman and child being trained to cognizance of a definite self-responsibility. We have prayed and preached; we have discussed and assailed the laws; we have not yet achieved our end, and must acknowledge the greatest lack of the whole people is a sense of personal moral responsibility.

Individuality and self-dependence grow slowly. We must cultivate them if we would provide for the furtherance of our best conceived ends. A people thoroughly conversant with thrift could not endure the want and woe which now beset a nation whose ablest forces are in a measure untrained. We must wisely look ahead. Let us not be too busy to see, with broadened vision, all that can help us.

By the latest statistics we have 285 school savings banks in the United States; 27,430 scholar depositors, who have to their credit $136,615.

Encouraged in the news from Iowa, Minnesota, California, Arkansas, and North Dakota, may I not safely hope for at least a *pro* or *con* postal from the leader of each state and territory? All inquiries promptly answered. School savings banks literature in bulk on hand. Full line of samples, ten cents. Savings banks blanks and school supplies furnished at low rate.

Yours for the inculcation of thrift,

SARA LOUISA OBERHOLTZER, *Nat. Supt.*
Norristown, Pa.

TEMPLE RECEIPTS.

Alabama—Birmingham: Mrs. B. A. Vaughn, $1.

Arkansas—Beebe: Co. E. L. T. L., $5.

California—Winters: Mrs. Cobb, $1.

Carolina, North—Winston: Mrs. Phebe Ectors, $5.

Colorado—Grand Junction: Y. W. C. T. U., $5; Hygiene: Mrs. Julia Bickedike, $1.

District of Columbia—Anacostia: Moulton, Y. W. C. T. U., $1.

Florida—Lake Como: Mrs. C. R. Tuttle, $4.10.

Illinois—Englewood; Mrs. C. C. Mitchell, $2. Ava: W. C. T. U., $10.21. Jacksonville: Sunday-schools, $13. Champaign, Mrs. A. O. Howell, $3.45. Peoria: A friend, $25. Henry: Baby Band, $2.80. Mt. Palatine: W. C. T. U., $17.30. Edwards: Mary J. Edwards, $3.66.

Indiana—Monon: May Turpie, $2; Brazil: Winfield Sherfey, $2; Hope: Jane Stuckey, 85 cts.; Denver: Mary A. Hutchison, $2.

Iowa—Marion: W. C. T. U., $2.15; Crocker: Mrs. R. L. McConnell, $1; Corydon: Mrs. R. A. McClanahan, $3.65; W. C. T. U., $4; College Springs: Libbie Anderson, $1; Hesper: W. C. T. U., $5.

Indian Territory—Per Mrs. R. L. Fite, $19.

Kansas—Lawrence: W. C. T. U., $26.50; Rose: Mrs. A. P. Everson, $4; Lyon county: W. C. T. U., $1.75.

Massachusetts—Hinsdale: T. A. Frizzell, $3.69; Dorchester: Mrs. H. A. Olion, $3; North Scituate: Mrs. E. Bailey, $1; Williamsburg: W. C. T. U., $1.80; Lowell: Mrs. W. F. Brigham, $5; Roylston Station: W. C. T. U., $3.10; L. T. L., Co. O, $1; Westfield: W. C. T. U., $5.

Michigan—Sawyer: Mary J. Gibson, 35 cts. Plainwell: Mrs. M. A. Copp, $25; Manistee: W. C. T. U., $9; Grand Blanc: Baby Band, $1.

Minnesota—Brainerd: W. C. T. U., $15; Marshall: W. C. T. U., $5; Wadena: Mrs. Laura Nye, $1.

Missouri—La Clede: W. C. T. U., $3.25; Monroe City: Mrs. Sarah Topping, $50; King City: W. C. T. U., $5.

Montana—Red Lodge: Ellwood Ellis, $1.

Nebraska—Saline County: W. C. T. U., $35; Tecumseh: W. C. T. U., $15; Nelson: W. C. T. U., $5.

New Hampshire—North Monroe: Eva Guy, 25 cents.

New York—Seneca Falls: Helen Arnold, $100; Fredonia: Mrs. P. A. Moffett, $3.65; Eaton: W. C. T. U., $7; East Palmyra: W. C. T. U., $15; Port Gibson: W. C. T. U., $10; Pultneyville: W. C. T. U., $3; Brooklyn: Grace I. Burroughs, $3.50; Port Chester: Emily Hasbrouck, $3.65; Westbury Station: Mary R. Post, $5; Ithaca; W. C. T. U., $5; Clifton Springs: Mrs. J. E. Pierson, $1.

Ohio—Rockford: Mrs. J. O. Jones, $1.50; Cincinnati: Mrs. S. Horton, $5; Winona: Ruth Dorr, 25cts; Eagleville: W. C. T. U., $3.30; Loveland: W. C. T. U., $5; Seville: E. B. McCoy, $3; Reynoldsburg: W. C. T. U., $4.35; Walnut Hills: W. C. T. U., $5.

Pennsylvania—Green Castle: W. C. T. U., $3.25; Franklin: Mrs. Mary M. Findlay, $1; Mill Hall: W. C. T. U., $5; Burnwood: H. N. Hathaway, $1.

Rhode Island—Providence: M. A. Gould, $1.

Texas—Denison: W. C. T. U., $15.50; Corsicana: W. C. T. U., $5; Houston: W. C. T. U., $2.

Vermont—North Danville: M. E. Ward, $1; Barton: W. C. T. U., $5.

Washington (East)—Pine City: Josie Jackson, $5.30.

Wisconsin—Elkhorn: W. C. T. U., $18.65; Lodi: W. C. T. U., $9; Greenwood: Y. W. C. T. U., $1; Milton: Mrs. P. E. Seaver, $3.65; Mauston: per Mrs. Isadore Wetherby, $10.

Contributed by Japanese gentlemen, $1.15.

Sales mite-boxes, $72; pictures, etc., $5.15. Interest $5. Band of Hope girls, Harrismith, Orange Free State, Africa, $102.06.

ESTHER PUGH,
Custodian Gift Fund.

ROYAL

BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

A cream of tartar baking powder. Highest of all in leavening strength.—*Latest U. S. Government Food Report.*

Publisher's Notes.

See Here!

You may have forgotten that we announced some time since, that the *life-size* aquarelle tint picture of Miss Willard could be secured for *fifty cents*. So we venture to remind you of the opportunity.

We are very anxious to reduce our stock before we remove, about May 1, so we have decided to offer one of these fine pictures for three new subscribers at $1 each. Any one can secure one of these on such terms.

Removal Sale.

It will take some time to remove our supplies so that orders that reach us before May 7 will be filled at the rates here advertised, if the supply is not exhausted.

Back numbers of THE UNION SIGNAL, 50c per 100.

Back numbers of *The Young Crusader*, 50c per 100.

Wall-pocket packages, 50c.

A fine aquarelle tint picture of Miss Willard, and one of the impressive cartoons, "The Mill and the Still," for 50c.

What One Minister Thinks.

Rev. J. A. Worden, D. D., a Presbyterian minister in Philadelphia, in a recent address on "Organized Temperance Work in Sunday-schools," said:

"We must recognize the fact that temperance work is not something foreign to Christian work. It is essentially a part of it. Temperance work is not something external to the church. It must not be left to outside organizations, or outside people to do. They may do it, but the church *must* do it. Temperance is an essential and practical element in the Sunday-school. Now, how can this work be done in the Sunday-school? By having a temperance society in every Sunday-school, and with the very simplest organization. It should embrace the entire school, and not merely a few who would form a temperance band. In such bands, the very ones who need the help and strength to be derived from temperance work are not reached. Plan it so that the whole school should, at stated intervals, be turned into a temperance society.

"The committee on the International Sunday School Lessons have now arranged for a regular temperance lesson, instead of an optional one. Take advantage of this, and use the day in having the whole school join in the temperance lesson. Have temperance hymns, prayers, and the pledge.

"The pledge is a good thing. We need a revival of pledge work.

"The saloon element in our country was organized in 1876, and we have not been able to gain a victory since. Let us now go deeper than the vote, and train the voters. We have 7,000,000 children in our Sunday-schools, and the average life of each in Sunday-school is seven years. So every seven years we can train an army of voters, and by and by we can sweep all before us.

"Train your teachers; teach them how to teach temperance. Do not neglect the distribution of temperance literature. There is a power in truth, and we should scatter it far and wide. Have a grand annual meeting of the Sunday-school, with temperance speeches or sermon."

This has the right ring.

Now begin by using our illustrated lesson leaf on May 22.

"Don't Tobacco Spit Your Life Away"

Is the name of a little book that tells all about *Notobac*, the *only guaranteed cure* for the *tobacco habit* in *every form*. This book is mailed free. Contains many testimonial letters, reporting *cures in ten days* and a gain of as many pounds. *Notobac* costs but a trifle, and the man who *wants to quit and can't* had better write for the book to-day. Address STERLING REMEDY CO., Box 354, Indiana Mineral Springs, Ind.

READERS can have PAPERS and MAGAZINES sent them from Publishers all over the country, by sending 25 cts. to the CENTRAL SUPPLY CO Chicago. Mention this paper.

The town of Harvey, Ill., is established on a solid temperance basis, and has proved that manufacturers can be more prosperous when their employés are prosperous and are free from the saloon curse. It has been fully demonstrated there, that men can do better work in foundries and iron and steel works without beer than with it. They have just located three additional industries. One hundred and sixty-eight new houses are under contract, and there is great activity in this manufacturing town. We are fully assured that Harvey is without a saloon, and the restrictions are such on every lot sold by the Harvey Land Association, that saloons cannot come in the future.—UNION SIGNAL, April 7, 1892.

Now We Have It.

For a long time we have been anxious to find some illustrated work descriptive of the great event which is challenging the attention of the world, and which is so soon to take place, but have not succeeded in securing one to suit until now. We have at last made arrangements for an edition of the

Columbus Memorial,

a large folio volume, 12x15 inches in size, printed on super-calendered paper, neatly and attractively bound in heavy enameled paper. It contains 44 pages and shows the progress and achievement this country has made in four hundred years. It contains:

Letter press and full page map of discovery, 1492 to 1606, 116 years.

Letter press and full page map of settlement, 1607 to 1673, 66 years.

Letter press and full page map of wars, 1673 to 1773, 100 years.

Letter press and full page map of independence, 1773 to 1789, 16 years.

Letter press and full page map of constitution, 1789 to 1845, 56 years,

Letter press and full page map of dissension, 1845 to 1860, 15 years.

Letter press and full page map of secession, 1860 to 1865, 5 years.

Letter press and full page map of peace, 1865 to 1892, 27 years.

Map of the city of Genoa, Italy, supposed birthplace of Columbus, with biographical sketch of Christopher Columbus.

Three pages, general descriptive matter "World's Columbian Exposition," from its inception to the present time, with a carefully prepared and authentic table of the World's Fairs that have been held at different times throughout the world, from "Crystal Palace" 1851, to the "World's Fair" of 1893.

In all their magnificence are portrayed Machinery Hall, which alone cost $1,200,000; the Manufacturers' Building, the Art Palace, the Administration Building, the Government Building, the Electrical Building, the Horticultural Building, the Agricultural Building, the Transportation Building, the Fish and Fisheries Building, the Woman's Building, designed by a woman; the Mines and Mining Building, the Forestry Building, beautiful illustration of the wonderful lagoon scene; grand bird's-eye view scene of the Exposition buildings; double page map or diagram, showing the relative position of the main buildings, including state buildings and size of each, etc., etc.

We will send this and THE UNION SIGNAL one year, postpaid, for only $1.30, or we will send it to any address postpaid, in return for *five* new subscribers to THE UNION SIGNAL at $1.00 each.

Tell the children to ask their friends to subscribe for THE UNION SIGNAL. If they send five new names and $5, we will send one of the beautiful "Columbus Memorials" postpaid, to any address they may indicate.

Just Send for One.

We mean a sample of the Sunday School Lesson prepared for May 22. *It is the finest we have ever issued*, beautifully illustrtaed. We cannot do it justice, so do not attempt a further description except to say that Mrs. Helen G. Rice and Mrs. Mary Lowe Dickinson have developed the best thoughts underlying the lesson taught in the Scripture selection chosen as the theme for that day.

Let us all unite in an effort to place it in the hands of every teacher and pupil in our Sunday-schools without delay. Time is short.

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
161 La Salle St., Chicago, Ill.

For homes,
For libraries,
For young people,
For adults,
For ministers,
For lawyers,
For men,
For women,
For temperance workers.
For Christians,
For Prohibitionists,
For license advocates,

For all classes, you can find nothing better than the collection of facts and figures entitled

The Temperance Movement.

See that all have an opportunity to read it. Price, $1.25, postpaid.

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
161 La Salle St., Chicago, Ill.

DO NOT fail to read carefully the advertisement of "A Young Woman Journalist" on our outside cover page. You should know what is there said.

FOR SUMMER WEAR

Send for circular.

FERRIS' GOOD SENSE Corset Waists

are now made in

VENTILATING CLOTH,

also in **FINE Single Ply CLOTH;**

SINGLE PLY for Children, Misses & Ladies.

GOOD SENSE Waists are superior to all others.

—Tape-fastened Buttons. Cord-edge Button Holes—Clamp Buckle at Hip securely holds Hose Supporter. Shape permits full expansion of lungs.

Gives Satisfaction. Be sure your waist is stamped "GOOD SENSE."

FERRIS BROS., Manufacturers and Patentees, **341 Broadway, New York.**
For Sale by ALL LEADING RETAILERS.
MARSHALL FIELD & CO., Chicago, Ill., Wholesale Western Agents.

DR. A. OWEN'S ELECTRIC BELT.

Send 6c. for sealed illustrated catalog with full list of diseases and sworn statements in English, German, Swedish and Norwegian, or Treatise on Rupture cured by Electric Truss. 2 THE OWEN ELECTRIC BELT & APPLIANCE CO., Main Office and Only Factory, State st., cor. Adams, Chicago, Ill. [The Owen Electric Belt Building]. Entrance on State-st. New York Office, 826 Broadway. The Largest Electric Belt Establishment in the World.

Webster's Original Unabridged Dictionary in 4 volumes, charges paid to any address in the United States, and a copy of Dr. A. Owen's Electric World for one year will be sent for $1.50. Address **Dr. A. Owen's Electric World**, 207, 209 State St., Chicago Ill.

PILES CURED FREE. New, Painless, Certain. Gives instant relief and lasting cure—never returns. To prove it we will send a trial package **FREE**, to any address. **PYRAMID DRUG COMPANY, Box 35, ALBION, MICHICAN.**

Hendryx' Compendium of Book-keeping and Business Forms for Self-Instruction.—As comprehensive, thorough and practical knowledge may be gained by its study as under an instructor. Price $1. Instructions in Book-keeping and Stenography by mail.
F. H. HENDRYX, 178, Bath, N. Y.

THE BABY will be given a beautiful birthday card if the mother will send baby's name and age to Wells, Richardson & Co., Burlington, Vt. This is done to advertise **LACTATED FOOD**, the food that **SAVES BABIES' LIVES.**

Consumption Cured.

An old physician, retired from practice, had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all Throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints. Having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, and desiring to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge to all who wish it, this recipe in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail, by addressing, with stamp, naming this paper, W. A. NOYES, 820 Powers' Block, Rochester, N. Y.

To the Cincinnati Convention via the B. & O.

Delegates and others attending the Cincinnati Prohibition Convention in June, are requested, before choosing their route from any point, East, West, North or South, to communicate with any of the following agents of the B. & O., who will cheerfully supply all information relative to the lowest rates obtainable, the most picturesque, quickest and safest route, and who will make special arrangements for the transportation of special parties in special cars: L. S. ALLEN, the Rookery, Chicago; W. E. REPPENT, Columbus; O. P. MCCARTY, Grand Central Station, Cincinnati; C. P. CRAIG, 415 Broadway, New York; A. J. SIMMONS, 411 Washington Street, Boston; C. R. MACKENZIE, 833 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia; B. F. BOND, Baltimore; S. B. HEGE, Washington. Pullman accommodations. Two Vestibuled Limited Express trains daily between Cincinnati and the East. Quickest and best train service to Cincinnati from Columbus. The B. & O. is the most attractive route all the year around between Chicago, St. Louis, Cincinnati and the East.

Excellent Service.

At 5:45 P. M. The "Fast Train" leaves Chicago via the Wisconsin Central Lines for St. Paul, Minneapolis, Ashland, Duluth and the Irontowns, composed of Through Pullman Vestibuled Sleepers to Chippewa Falls and Eau Claire, St. Paul and Minneapolis, Ashland and Duluth, making close connections at Union Depot, St. Paul, with the new train which has just been placed in service via the Northern Pacific Railroad to the Pacific Coast, leaving St. Paul daily at 9:00 A. M.

At 10:45 P. M. The "Pacific Express" leaves Chicago for the Pacific Coast via the Wisconsin Central and Northern Pacific Lines, composed of Pullman Vestibuled Drawing-Room and Tourist Sleepers, running through to Portland, Ore., and Tacoma, Wash., without change.

For tickets, time-tables, berth reservations, etc., apply to City Ticket Office, 205 South Clark Street, Chicago, Ill., or to JAS. C. POND, General Passenger and Ticket Agent, Chicago, Ill.

BICYCLES ON EASY PAYMENTS
No extra charge. All makes new or 2d hd. Lowest price guaranteed. Largest stock & oldest dealers in U. S. Cata. free. Agts. wanted. *Rouse, Hazard & Co.* 77 G *St., Peoria, Ill*

AGENTS WANTED ON SALARY or COMMISSION, to handle the New Patent Chemical Ink Erasing Pencil. Agents making $50 per week. Monroe Eraser Mf'g Co. x 213 LaCrosse, Wis.

LADIES WHO BUY NECKTIES for Husband, Brother, Father, Son or any other man, send stamp for Illustrations and Samples of Men's Neckwear.
RICHMOND NECKWEAR CO.,
52 De Kalb St., Chicago.

WANTED! A Christian lady in every township to do writing at home. Pleasant, remunerative work, requiring only a portion of each day's time. Address The Yale Hygiene Co. Agency Department, New Haven, Conn.

HOW TO DRESS our children is fully explained and illustrated in the Gertrude Quarterly It contains most complete description of W. C. T U Temple ever given. 0c yr; 15c copy. Gertrude Quarterly. Box1088, Chicago

YOSE & SONS PIANOS. ESTABLISHED IN 1851.
Celebrated for their **Pure Tone, Elegant Designs, Superior Workmanship, and Great Durability.** *Sold on easy terms.* Old instruments taken in exchange. Write for catalogue and full information.
170 Tremont St., Boston. Mass.

FENCING GALVANIZED WOVEN WIRE WIRE ROPE SELVAGE.

RABBIT & POULTRY FENCING.
Freight Paid. McMULLEN WOVEN WIRE FENCE CO., CHICAGO

Van Houten's Cocoa, once tried, always used.

HALF RATES TO HOT SPRINGS
Via the Wabash Railroad.

The Wabash Line will sell excursion tickets from Chicago to Hot Springs and return at one fare ($18.75), on the following dates:

May 6 and 7; good to return until June 10.

May 16 and 17; good to return until June 15.

Two daily trains from Chicago with coaches, reclining chair cars, parlor cars and compartment sleepers. Railroad and sleeping-car tickets through to Hot Springs at Ticket Office, 201 Clark Street.

CALIFORNIA.

California is the most attractive and delightful section of the United States, if not of the world, and its many beautiful resorts will be crowded with the best families of the East during the entire winter. It offers to the investor the best open opportunity for safe and large returns from its fruit lands. It offers the kindest climate in the world to the feeble and debilitated, and it is reached in the most comfortable manner over the Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fé Railroad. Pullman Vestibule Sleeping Cars leave Chicago by this line every day in the year, and go without change or transfer through to San Francisco, Los Angeles and San Diego. This is a feature not offered by any other line.

Write to John J. Byrne, 621 Rialto Building, Chicago, Ill., if you desire any further information as to the country and the accommodations for reaching it.

The World's Fair.

It would be difficult to devise a simpler or completer plan for securing the most desirable entertainment during the World's Fair, than is offered by the World's Fair Temperance Headquarters at Harvey, Ill. The place most conveniently located for the purpose, only twenty minutes' ride and with a probable five-cent fare. Great Sunday meetings will be held there throughout the Fair. Lodgings can be engaged at once, and among those paying in advance will be distributed one-half the profits of the undertaking. The enterprise is most fortunate in the management it has secured. It has the approval of all the religious, temperance and reform papers in Chicago, and the cordial support of the World's Fair authorities on public meetings. I am planning to make my headquarters there, and hope the readers of this paper will do likewise.—*Clara C. Hoffman.*

BEATTY Pianos $175 Organs $48. Want Ag'ts. Cat. *free*. Dan F Beatty, Wash'ton, N.J

Our Children.

A NATURAL INTERPRETATION.

BY LOUISE MANNING HODGKINS.

A true story of the contribution box.

We told dear Polly ere she went,
Her mind quite to prepare,
Of what the people did at church
And what would happen there.

Of how the good folk sang the hymns,
Then listened all devout,
On through the sermon and the prayer,
But one thing we left out.

And when she saw good Deacon Gray
Come tiptoeing down the aisle,
Politely holding out the plate,
A sweet, inquiring smile

Passed from her lips even to her eyes,
But as he nearer drew,
She settled what 'twas all about,
And all her duty knew.

A tiny hand was swift out-thrust,
Then suddenly withdrawn,
And half in whisper, half aloud
She wailed as he passed on,

"I only got a dime, mamma,
I didn't know before!
Do you suppose when he comes back,
He'll let me try once more?"

A MODERN DANIEL.

BY J. F. COWAN.

"Please don't call me 'Mr.' any more, I'm not used to it. At home I've always been plain John Robb, or Johnny most of the time."

And plain he certainly was, but not unprepossessing. There was a steady gaze of his eye, and a pleasant something about his brown and bony features which made you rather like the boy in spite of all.

That was the case with the driver on the stage line between the little station and the college town to which he was going.

"All right!" said Isaac Mussick, the driver. "I don't like handles much myself. But Mr. Pollock, he does. Been to Congress, your uncle has. 'How's the Honorable to-day?' I always says to him. And he don't forget to leave something in my hand. He told me to take good care of you on this trip. Reckon you'll have to take care of yourself among the boys up there. Guess you're able to do it, though," and the keen eyes seemed to search John through and through, pretty much as they would have looked out the good points of a horse he was thinking of buying. "They're a pretty hard lot up there," and Ike nodded over his shoulder toward the town. "Lots of money and a high time in spending it. Uncle taking care of you, I 'low."

"Yes," was the brief response, with a visible sobering on the part of John. "Father's dead, you see; and it's my only chance to get an education and be something more than a hard-working farmer. Mother thought it was best. It was kind in uncle." And John drifted into a confidential tone toward this stranger. There was something open and winning about sturdy Ike, the driver.

"I see," he said nodding his head. "Ever been to his home? Lives in great style, they say. No end of servants; and the books and pictures and statues and gilded and silver gewgaws, and the things to eat and drink—eh?"

Ike gave his left eye a queer twinkle toward John and then drooped the lid, as he dwelt with a peculiar emphasis on the last word of his remark.

John was not altogether easy under this significant look. He felt a delicacy about talking on some subjects with this almost stranger. He felt a sacredness pertained to his uncle's home life and practices which ought not to be violated in the presence of this stranger to the family, especially by one who was just entering upon the enjoyment of his uncle's beneficence. So he changed the subject and asked: "I suppose they're like all college boys, not really bad, but just thoughtless and noisy. Maybe they drink a little," he added in a questioning tone, seeing Ike's lifted eyebrows.

"'Twouldn't be strange if they did. Most of 'em has been brought up to it at home on their fathers' tables. Their kind of people all drink wine, I reckon. Your uncle has it on his table. You'll do it when you get to be a great man like him."

If that was what Ike had been looking for, he had a satisfaction in the flash of the boy's eye as he put this proposition. "I promised father," was all he said in words, but his looks said much more.

"Stick to it," said Ike. "I reckon you had to bend a little, just to please the Honorable while you stayed with him?" And again those shrewd but kindly eyes were bent on the boy as though they would search him through and through. John blushed under the gaze, as though the memory of something painful had been awakened.

Ike's face took on a disappointed look, and he began to crack his long whiplash around the leaders' ears. But he stopped the next second as the low sentence caught his ears: "I couldn't do it; but he said my life here would soon take that nonsense out of me."

There was a question in John's eyes—a sort of appeal to Ike, who was supposed to know so much more about affairs about where he was going, to say if it was true.

Crack went the whip like a pistol shot, and the leaders started off in a brisk trot. "Do you see that stock?" was Ike's only answer. "You could make a bow of that and it wouldn't budge a splinter. Hickory that I seasoned myself. Tough as whalebone."

John examined it carelessly. What did he care about such a trivial thing as that? If his companion had no information to give him, why did he trouble him with dissertations about whipstocks?

"That's the kind of stuff that holds out. It's all heart. It would break a dozen hemlock fence planks. Do you see?"

John had not seen the point yet, and was tapping his toe in impatience against the footboard.

"You'll find there's a pressure on the feller that don't do as they do. You'll be laughed at, and hooted at, and snubbed, and all that; but if you're made of that kind of stuff, remember what I tell you: one hickory heart is worth a dozen hemlock fence planks. Get up there, Kate! Gee in there, Nance! Crack! Crack!" and the old coach rolled down the dusty avenue of beeches, on toward the cluster of stately buildings that made up the college.

John was no stranger there by nightfall. "You'll find the Sigs a good lot. We have a royal time," one self-appointed escort told him, as he showed him around.

"You'll want to join the Alphs," said another as soon as he could be got away from the first. "That's the old man Pollock's fraternity. A good lot of fellows as ever sat around a festive board. Let me propose your name?"

"I don't know; not just yet," said John, bewildered with this new order of things. "I want to understand its objects better," he said to the others when they urged their society as the largest and most popular, "if it helps me in my college work."

"Fiddlesticks!" was the answer. "We don't work more than compelled to here. Oh, you mean your football and that?"

John made no further attempt at explaining the ideas with which he entered college. He saw already too wide a chasm between them and the prevailing sentiment and practices of the place. But he had a chance to explain at a reception which some of the boys had planned for the nephew of Congressman Pollock for that evening.

"Remember, 'heart of hickory'; that's the word here," was Ike's parting word, as he cracked his whip, in a trot past the college front that evening on his way to the next train at the station.

"Got the right look for the business," he muttered to himself; "but I'm afraid 'taint in any colt like him to pull out of such a hole. Takes seasoned wood. Get up, Nance! Gee in, Kate."

(To be continued.)

CARDINAL MANNING'S PLEDGE.

Written for the Children's League of the Cross.

A PROMISE TO GOD.

I promise Thee, sweet Lord, that I
Will never cloud the light
Which shines from Thee within my soul,
And makes my reason bright.
Nor ever will I lose the power
To serve Thee by my will,
Which Thou hast set within my heart
Thy precepts to fulfill.

O let me drink as Adam drank,
Before from Thee he fell;
O let me drink as Thou, dear Lord,
When faint by Sychar's well.
That from my childhood, pure from sin
Of drink and drunken strife,
By the clear fountain I may rest,
Of everlasting life.

If the apples bloomed to-day,
It would be pink, and would be May,
If great gold roses opened soon,
Then it would be yellow-June;
If it snowed—O, I remember!
'Twould be white, and be December;
Just because it's gray and blue,
April! April! that means you.

—*Elizabeth Stuart Phelps.*

DEAR BOYS AND GIRLS:—Here we are settled in our own special nook at last, and under the pretty name which you have chosen by your votes. Are you not all glad to be here? I look around on your bright faces with warm anticipations of the pleasure and profit which we can hope to gain in our Cozy Corner, for we will bring to it a reflection of the cozy corners filled with happy, loving hearts, in all our homes, so far away and yet so near. Come often and sit up close in the nook; send in your letters, questions, and puzzles, just as often as you please, remembering that we will all enjoy and get some benefit from them. Affectionately,

Aunt Jane

(These interesting little letters have been "crowded out" each week.)

A GOOD THINKER.

I have long been thinking what name would be best fit for this corner. At last I thought of one, "Young People's Temperance Corner." How would that do? I have been in Roseland, and saw men, women and children going past with pails filled with beer. I think it would be a good idea if both young and old would join our temperance corner. I for one will do it.

Your friend, JANE C. STEFFENS.

Holland.

A warm welcome to you, little namesake! Let us hear from you again.

IS LONESOME SOMETIMES.

I am a little girl, but youngest of the family. Have no little brother or sister to write about, so am pretty lonesome sometimes, and like to read the children's corner in UNION SIGNAL, or what is better, get mamma to read it to me. I have taken the temperance pledge and so has my little cousin. I think we would like to call our corner the Little White Ribboners' Corner.

EMMA CRISLER.

Chester, Ill.

Come right up close into our corner, little white-ribboner; here are brothers and sisters who want to charm away that lonesome feeling.

SOFT-SHELLED NUTS.

31.

DIAMOND.

*
* * *
* * * * *
* * *
*

Across: A letter; a domestic animal; something we could not live without; a color; a consonant.

Down: A letter; a public carriage; three-fourths of the earth; a boy's nickname; a consonant.

LEONARD HANCOCK.

32.

CROSSWORD ENIGMA.

I am in care, but not in pain,
I am in might, but not in main,
I am in up, but not in down,
I am in skirt, but not in gown,
I am in cure, but not in kill,
I am in hush, but not in still.
On Sabbath morning far and near
My welcoming bells sound sweet and clear.

33.

NUMERICAL ENIGMA.

I am composed of fourteen letters.
My 1, 11, 12 is a common metal.
My 8, 9, 6, 5, 13 means old.
My 14, 10, 3 is a common nuisance.
My 7, 2, 4 is a huge snake found in South America.
My whole is what everybody ought to be.

HATTIE WOLFE.

Send all replies and *original* puzzles to Puzzle Editor, UNION SIGNAL, 161 La Salle St., Chicago, Ill.

ANSWERS TO PUZZLES PUBLISHED MARCH 31.

22. Liar, lair, rail.
23. Isabel Somerset,
24.

a v e r
v e r y
e r s t
a f e r y t h e r e
f a r e e r i n
e r k e r i n d
r e l d a n e n d s
a f a r
n a p s
e r s t

Correct answers: Mabel Beebe; Dollie Goodrich; Lola A. Shepard; R. H. Hill; Irene Leach; Mosquito; John Roberts; Minnie E Sinclair; Renel Mowry; Ethel Condra; Grace Shuman.

Kernels.

"There is a time to laugh."—SOLOMON.

TEACHER.—Name some of the most important things existing to-day that were unknown a hundred years ago.

TOMMY.—You and me.

THE following is a copy of a bill posted on the wall of a country village: "A lecture on total abstinence will be delivered in the open air, and a collection will be made at the door to defray expenses."

WIFE.—"O dear! The Jenkinses are coming to dinner and there's not a thing to eat."

HUSBAND—"Why, there seems to be a stew."

UNCLE HARRY.—"Well, Johnnie, and how did you like the ride on Uncle Harry's knee?"

JOHNNIE.—"Oh, it was very nice, but I had a ride on a real donkey yesterday."—*Harper's Bazar.*

A GENTLEMAN visiting a school had a book put into his hand for the purpose of examining a class. The word "inheritance" occurring in the verse, the querist interrogated one of the youngsters as follows: "What is patrimony?"

"Something left by a father."

"What would you call it if left by a mother?"

"Matrimony."

MR. TOPNOODY is no lawyer, but his wife is an able woman. He was stumped in his reading the other evening and appealed to her.

"Are you up on Latin, my dear?" he asked.

"What do you want to know?" she inquired with proper caution.

"I want to know the difference between *de jure* and *de facto*."

Mrs. T. studied a moment.

"Well," she said, "you are at the head of this family *de jure*."

"Yes," he put in, "I understand that."

"And," she concluded with some vigor, "I am the head of it *de facto*."

GENTLEMAN—"And so you are a newspaper man now, Uncle Rastus?" Uncle Rastus—"Yes, sir; I'se de editor ob de job depa'tment." Gentleman—"Editor of the job department?" Uncle Rastus—"Yes, sir; I carries in coal, an' scrubs de flo', an' washes down de window, an' all such editin' as dat, sah."—*The Morning Star.*

MISS MOIRE (starting out with Mrs. Hoppin to match a piece of goods)—"I suppose we'd better go to Chintz & Poplin's first."

MRS. HOPPIN—"No, indeed, we won't. They'll be sure to have it there."

NEIGHBOR—"Well, Patrick, I'm glad your master is dead. He was an old skinflint, anyway." Patrick (indignantly): "Faith, and Oi bet if he wor alive you'd not be afther sayin' you wor glad he wor dead!"—*Life.*

JOHN SMITH—"But how can you marry her? You are too poor even to pay your rent." Jack Uppers—O, but I expect pay-rental assistance."—*Puck.*

"MADAME, are you a woman suffragist?" "No, sir, I haven't time to be." "Haven't time! Well, if you had the privilege of voting, whom would you support?" "The same man I've supported for ten years." "And who is that?" "My husband."

HIRED GIRL.

Our hired girl, she's 'Lizabeth Ann;
An' she can cook best things to eat!
She ist puts dough in our pie-pan,
An' pours in somepin' 'ats good and sweet,
An' nen she salts it all on top
With cinnamon; an' nen she'll stop
An' stoop, an' slide it, ist as slow,
In th' old cook-stove, so's 'twon't slop
An' git all spilled; nen bakes it—so
It's custard-pie, first thing you know!
An' nen she'll say:
"Clear out o' my way!
They's time fer work, an' time fer play.
Take yer dough an' run, child, run,
Er I can't git no cookin' done!"

When our hired girl 'tends like she's mad,
An' says folks got to walk the chalk
When *she's* around, er wished they had!
I play out on our porch, an' talk
To the Raggedy Man 'at mows our lawn:
An' he says "*Whew!*" an' nen leans on
His old crook-scythe, an' blinks his eyes,
An' sniffs all round an' says, "I swan!
Ef my old nose don't tell me lies,
It 'pears like I smell custard-pies!"
An' nen *he'd* say:
"Clear out o' the way!
They's time fer work, an' time fer play.
Take yer dough an' run, child, run;
Er *she* can't git no cookin' done!"
—*James Whitcomb Riley.*

Publisher's Dep't.

We Remove Our Business Office

Into the Temple May 1st, and as we have on hand a limited supply of back numbers of THE UNION SIGNAL which we would like to send on a mission of usefulness, rather than take them to our new quarters, we will agree to send them to you for missionary purposes at ridiculously low prices. See.

For 10c, ten copies.
For 15c, twenty copies.
For 25c, fifty copies.

Now is your chance to get good reading for your neighbors at less than cost of postage. These papers are very fine, as you know. Do not delay. Send at once to

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
161 La Salle St., Chicago, Ill.

Do Not Fail

To see that your Sunday-schools are provided with the Temperance Lesson prepared for May 22d. We have already referred to its value, and only wish now to urge that orders be sent in *early* to prevent disappointment. Do not forget.

The following liberal terms are offered: 100, 50cts; 500, $2; 1.000, $3.50; 2.000, $6; 5.000, $12. **Add postage at the rate of 12 cents per 100.** *The Young Crusader* and the Lesson will be sent on the following terms: 100, $1; 500. $4.75; 1,000, $9; 2,000. $15; 5,000, $35; 8,000, $48, postpaid. Send all orders to

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
161 La Salle St., Chicago, Ill.

Bargains in Leaflets.

Some of our leaflets have been transferred to a new series, and as we have a supply still on hand of the old style, we have decided to dispose of them at a sacrifice, with a view to utilizing our shelf-room for new stock.

MISCELLANEOUS LEAFLETS.

No. 2. Alcohol and Health.
No. 3. { Our Bondage, Miss Willard.
Mat Women, F. P. Cobbe.

The price has been about 50c. per 100, but they will now be sold for 20c. per 100 postpaid. If you want to see them before ordering send 5c. for samples, and we will, at the same time, send a sample of

The Duty of the Pulpit,

by C. H. Paine, LL.D. This excellent paper appeared in THE UNION SIGNAL some weeks back, and is the best we have seen of its kind. It starts out with saying that "A chain of linked logic as strong as that which binds the universe together, binds our subject upon the conscience of the church and the pulpit." The five "links" are well connected, and the logic used is unanswerable. Every minister of the gospel would be benefited by reading the leaflet. Price 5c.; in lots of ten or more, 3c. each.

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
161 La Salle St., Chicago, Ill.

That New Plan

Is attracting a good deal of attention as a splendid money-making scheme. It has already revealed to a number of good people the fact that there is both amusement and profit in the book business. For instance, one agent writes:

"Have taken fourteen orders for 'Glimpses,' and have canvassed only about three hours. I enjoy the work very much, and have been much amused and profited by my experience."

We have received many letters like this during the past two weeks, and they continue coming.

They show us plainly that success *awaits* every earnest worker, and it is simply a matter of choice with you if the

Dollars of Profit

Shall roll into your pocket or some other. Ladies and gentlemen who never before sold books or anything else are making money with our books. How is that? People *want* our publications, and therefore make ready buyers. It will pay you to send a postal for the plan.

SUBS'N BOOK DEP'T W. T. P. A.,
161 La Salle St., Chicago, Ill.

Free Rum on the Congo.

Read it.
Let your friends read it.
Lend it to your minister.
Present it to your Congressman.
Read it in your home.
And read it in your missionary society
Then place it in your library.
We will send one copy on receipt of 25c.

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
161 La Salle St., Chicago, Ill.

SPECIAL OFFER
FOR 30 DAYS.

To introduce our **High Grade** garments through the country, we will make, to measure, the latest and most popular style Spring Jacket (as per cut) **Imported Clay Diagonal Worsted, or Corkscrew, satin-lined throughout, for**

$15.00

Regular price, to measure, $30
Usual Ready-made price, $25

We guarantee our garments to be **Superior in Finish to any in the Market.**

Write for samples, references and instructions.
REFERENCE:—Columbia National Bank, Chicago.

MANUFACTURER'S CLOAK CO.,
188 Wabash Av., - - Chicago, Ill.

YPSILANTI Dress Reform UNDERWEAR

SPRING GOODS REDUCED IN PRICE.

Sanitary Balbriggan, Sanitary Lisle Thread, Sanitary MERINO, SILK and Sanitary Balbriggan, Silk and Cashmere mixed.

For SPRING and SUMMER WEAR. { *The ONLY Sanitary Underwear, and Endorsed by the leading medical profession.*

☞Send for new Catalogue, Samples, and revised Price List. If your dealer cannot supply them, they can be obtained of the manufacturers.

DON'T BE DECEIVED.
See that each garment is stamped with our Trade Mark—
"Ypsilanti Health Underwear."

HAY & TODD MFG. CO., Ypsilanti, Mich.

One-third Your Life is Spent in Bed!

NO ODOR — COLD BLAST — NO DUST — NO QUILTS — CHICAGO

The Art of purifying Feathers for Bedding purposes has been the subject of close study for many years, and has reached its highest development in the **COLD BLAST PROCESS**, by which all foreign matter, dust and the causes of odor are eliminated, and the Feathers rendered pure, clean and sweet, as well as permanently buoyant, while retaining their Feathery softness. *FEATHER PILLOWS MADE OF THESE ARE HEALTHFUL.* **Watch for Trade Mark.** Your dealer probably keeps them. If not, address

THE COLD BLAST FEATHER CO.
MAKERS OF **Faultless Bedding.** CHICAGO.

FREE **For 30 Days.** Wishing to introduce our CRAYON PORTRAITS and at the same time extend our business and make new customers, we have decided to make this Special Offer: Send us a Cabinet Picture, Photograph, Tintype, Ambrotype or Daguerotype of yourself or any member of your family, living or dead and we will make you a CRAYON PORTRAIT FREE OF CHARGE, provided you exhibit it to your friends as a sample of our work, and use your influence in securing us future orders. Place name and address on back of picture and it will be returned in perfect order. We make any change in picture you wish, not interfering with the likeness. Refer to any bank in Chicago. Address all mail to **THE CRESCENT CRAYON CO.** Opposite New German Theatre, CHICAGO, ILL. P. S.—We will forfeit $100 to anyone sending us photo and not receiving crayon picture FREE as per this offer. This offer is bonafide.

MENDING MADE EASY BY THE USE OF **GUM TISSUE**

Used for repairing all kinds of clothing, from the very finest silk or satin to a buckskin mitten. Kid gloves and umbrellas mended without sewing, quicker, neater, and stronger than ever before. **SAMPLE 10cts.** to intending agents. **F. Cassgreen Mfg. Co. 134 Van Buren St., Chicago, Ill.**

PEATS THE **WALL PAPER** MERCHANT CHICAGO

Retails all grades of **WALL PAPER** of the newest designs and latest colorings in small quantities; many patterns cheaper than your home dealer can buy them.

GOOD PAPER, 3c. GOLD PAPER, 5c.

Handsome parlor paper 10—12½—15c per roll with wide border and ceiling to match.

If you intend to use any **WALL PAPER** whatever send 10 cents for postage on samples and his guide **"HOW TO PAPER"** will be sent free. Agents sample books $1.

See his samples before you buy.

ALFRED PEATS, Wall Paper Merchant,
136-138 W. Madison St., Chicago, Ill.

DELSARTE'

Corset Waists and Braces. Send for Price List.
Agents Wanted Also
DELSARTE CORSET CO.,
142 W. 23d St., New York.
111 State Street, Chicago, Ill.

FOR MANY LADIES THE **BALLS** PERFECT COMFORT HEALTH — NO POINTS — NO METAL EYELETS TO CUT STRINGS — THE FIRST DAY EASY — NEVER BREAK OR ROLL UP BONES — FIT SNUG BUT NEVER

CORSETS & CORSET WAISTS FOR OTHERS THE **KABO** ELEGANT SHAPES AND MANY OF THEM — NO METAL EYELETS TO STAIN YOUR CLOTHES — BONES POSITIVELY DO NOT BREAK OR ROLL UP — FULLY GUARANTEED BY CHICAGO CORSET CO.

CORSETS ARE THE ONLY ONES GIVING ENTIRE SATISFACTION

WEAK, NERVOUS PEOPLE.

DR. HORNE'S ELECTRO-MAGNETIC BELT positively cures RHEUMATISM, NEURALGIA, LIVER, KIDNEY and exhausting chronic diseases of both sexes. Contains 23 to 100 degrees of Electricity. GUARANTEED the latest improved, cheapest, scientific, powerful, durable and effective MEDICAL ELECTRIC BELT in the WORLD. Electric Suspensories free with Male Belts. ELECTRIC TRUSSES FOR RUPTURE. 9,000 cured. Send 4c-stamp for pamphlet.

DR. W. J. HORNE, REMOVED TO 180 WABASH AVE., CHICAGO

Mention THE UNION SIGNAL.

DR. SYKES' SURE CURE FOR CATARRH

Taken internally and used locally with Insufiator. At Druggists or per mail, **$1.50.**

Has **cured** many cases pronounced **hopeless** by physicians. Send for *Free Book* **'Common Sense Talk'** and numerous testimonials. They will convince you.

DR. SYKES' SURE CURE CO., 103 STATE ST. CHICAGO.

MALE AND FEMALES **MAKE $3 to $5 A DAY** at **home working for us.** Send your name on a postal card for particulars and **Free Sample.** **Hobb's Medicine Co., Chicago, Ill.**

BEST PAYING THING for Agents is our PHOTOGRAPH FAMILY RECORD PICTURE. We give you liberal terms. Address Dept. **C. P. CORY & CO., 51 & 58 Jefferson St., Chicago**

DEAFNESS AND HEAD NOISES CURED by Peck's Invisible Ear Cushions. Whispers heard. Successful when all remedies fail. Sold only by F. Hiscox, 853 B'way, N.Y. Write for book of proofs **FREE**

PILES **Remedy Free. INSTANT RELIEF.** Final cure in 10 days. Never returns; no purge; no salve; no suppository. A victim tried in vain every remedy has discovered a simple cure, which he will mail free to his fellow sufferers. **Address J. H. REEVES, Box 3290, New York City, N. Y.**

PARALYSIS **CURED** without medicine. Rheumatism, Spinal Diseases and Dropsy **Speedily** cured. Address **Dr. O. Y. THACHER, 6, Central Music Hall, Chicago,** for a valuable book **FREE** to all.

RUPTURE A Positive Radical cure at Home. (Sealed) Book giving full particulars sent free. Write Dr. W. S. Rice, Box U Smithville, Jeff. Co., N. Y.

LINCOLN T&A. Guaranteed to cure **Constipation, Liver** and **Kidney trouble. Blood** and **Complexion Purifier.** Send for sample. Sold by all Druggists. **McCLURE DRUG CO., Ft. Wayne, Ind.**

MY WIFE SAYS SHE CANNOT SEE HOW YOU DO IT FOR THE MONEY. **$12** Buys a $65.00 Improved Oxford Singer Sewing Machine; perfect working, reliable, finely finished, adapted to light and heavy work, with a complete set of the latest improved attachments free. Each machine guaranteed for 5 years. Buy direct from our factory and save dealers and agents profit. Send for FREE CATALOGUE. **OXFORD MFG. COMPANY, DEPT 240, CHICAGO, ILL.**

STRONG WORDS

I. "I could quote a thousand men who, when everything else failed them, found in *Granula* the very food their systems needed."—JAMES C. JACKSON, M. D., founder Dansville Sanatorium.

II. "*Granula* has saved my life on several occasions. I now carry the article with me as a sort of life preserver."—WM. GILLETTE (the actor).

III. "The Judge (A. W. Tourgee) has been crazy ever since he was in Dansville about the delicious *Granula*."—MRS. A. W. TOURGEE.

FOR THAT
"PERFECT HEALTH FOOD"
GRANULA

GRANULA CO., Dansville, N. Y.
Pamphlet *free*. Trial box, postpaid, for 36 cts.

GOLD MEDAL, PARIS, 1878.

W. BAKER & CO.'S
Breakfast Cocoa

from which the excess of oil has been removed,
Is absolutely pure and it is soluble.
No Chemicals
are used in its preparation. It has *more than three times the strength* of Cocoa mixed with Starch, Arrowroot or Sugar, and is therefore far more economical, *costing less than one cent a cup*. It is delicious, nourishing, strengthening, EASILY DIGESTED, and admirably adapted for invalids as well as for persons in health.

Sold by Grocers everywhere.
W. BAKER & CO., Dorchester, Mass.

Dr. O. P. Brown's
GREAT EXTERNAL REMEDY
HERBAL OINTMENT!
reaches disease through the pores, arouses circulation, heals inflammation, banishes pain. 25 and 50 cents, Druggists or mail. J. Gibson Brown, 47 Grand St., Jersey City, N. J.

THE
Total Abstinence Life Association
OF AMERICA
PAYS ALL HONEST LOSSES PROMPTLY and in FULL.

It furnishes to Total Abstainers the Cheapest and Most Reliable Insurance to be had.

New and liberal commissions will be paid to experienced agents in Illinois, Wisconsin, Minnesota, Michigan, California, Connecticut and Iowa.

It will pay you well to write to us.

THE TOTAL ABSTINENCE LIFE ASSOCIATION of AMERICA.
902-904 Royal Insurance Building,
CHICAGO, ILL.

SOCIAL PURITY; True Manhood.
A Manual for Young Men. Mrs. F. H. Rastall, Business Mgr. W. T. P. A., writes: "I can most earnestly commend, as well as recommend, 'TRUE MANHOOD' as a suitable book for boys and young men, containing, as it does, information they all need in order to protect themselves from influences they cannot avoid, and against which this book will arm them. It will be especially valuable to parents who shrink from the duty of themselves conveying information on delicate questions to their boys at a suitable age." Price, prepaid, $1.65. Best terms to agents.
ALICE B. STOCKHAM & Co., 277 Madison st, Chicago.

For Harness, Buggy Tops, Saddles, Fly Nets Traveling Bags, Military Equipments, Etc.
Gives a beautiful finish which will not peel or crack off, smut or crock by handling. Not a varnish Used by the U. S. Army and is the **standard** among manufacturers and owners of fine harness in every quarter of the globe.
SOLD BY ALL HARNESS MAKERS.

Publisher's Notes.

Good Books

at low prices are called for on every side. We respond to the call and enumerate here a few of the best to be had for money.

STORIES OF THE MARCH, Mary Allen West, cloth, 320 pages, prettily illustrated. A collection of an odd three-score brief, pointed stories in prose and poetry. The frontispiece shows a youthful damsel beseechingly caressing the cheek of "grandma," with the urgent appeal, "Tell me a story, please." The book has been prepared in response to that appeal from the young in the nursery and at the fireside. It will brighten you up to read some of these stories aloud to the young folks. By looking at the list of authors you will find many of the best writers represented. Not only are they "Stories *of* the March," they are also stories written *on* the march, hence are full of vim and enthusiasm. Send for the book, it will do you good. Price reduced to 75 cents.

DRIFTWOOD, Mary Lowe Dickinson. Gathered from the tides of sentiment in favor of temperance, purity, chivalry and truth. Over 300 pages filled with bright stories for young and old. The author allowed us to select from a number of her productions whatever we pleased and we took pains to get the very best of what was offered. Considering the high repute of the author, this guarantees a book of unusual attractiveness. The book contains reading matter sufficient in quantity and quality to keep a large family in good humor for a month! A wise man said once that "A merry heart doeth good like a medicine." Suppose you try some of the merry-making "prescriptions" of the book! Price, cloth, $1; paper, 50c.

HYGIENE OF THE HOME, Susan Burr Barnes. Cloth, 231 pp. This book should be in every W. C. T. U. home. It is the result of the author's personal studies and experience, and it discusses preventives of disease and death. If the many now laboring under physical ailments, who secure little or no help from physicians and medicines, would carefully study the principles of this book they would soon share the experience of the author, who recovered from lasting illness by following nature's laws. The book tells how to regain and retain health, and discusses many of the questions kindred to health, heredity, purity, etc. It is a book that cannot fail to help and cheer the reader. Price $1.

FREE RUM ON THE CONGO, W. T. Hornaday. Paper, 144 pp. Introductory letter by Hannah Whitall Smith. The curse of the liquor traffic is far more deadly than the slave trade ever was, and it is fast demoralizing poor Africa. "Christian" America and England will some day be judged responsible for the bottled and barreled woe it sends out from its shores to the ignorant heathen. But the nation is made up of individuals, and this lays the responsibility at our own doors. Every man and woman has a voice which can be raised for justice, and we can all do *something* to stop the accursed traffic. The book suggests methods for stopping it. Let it be placed in the bands of every minister and Sunday-school official. The mayor of your place ought to have it; you should read it yourself. Local W. C. T. Unions will do a good work by voting an appropriation by which to purchase a number of copies for distribution. The price is 25c. While the supply lasts we will send five for $1; twelve for $2; twenty for $3.50, postpaid. At these rates no union is too poor to purchase a number.

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
161 La Salle St., Chicago, Ill.

Do You Know?

No. You do not know how very helpful the latest book written by Miss Willard will prove to those who secure it. Note the following facts:

It is a book of especial value to Methodists, because it tells of the origin and growth of THE Methodist seat of learning in the West—the Northwestern University—and gives illustrated sketches of the bishops and the leading dignitaries of the church who have been connected with it.

It is of especial value to temperance workers, as it proves what has often been claimed—that a town can prosper without the liquor traffic.

It is written in Miss Willard's best vein. Full gilt, 180 pictures. Price $1.50. You want it!

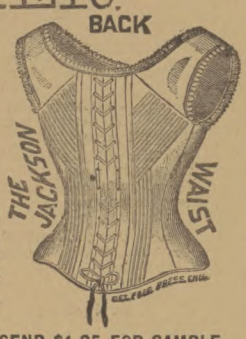
WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
161 La Salle St., Chicago, Ill.

As a man readeth, so is he. See that every one reads our temperance papers, books and leaflets.

Send for Color Samples and Price List. Patented February 23, 1886. Examine closely Stamp on inside of Waist.

TAKE NO OTHER.

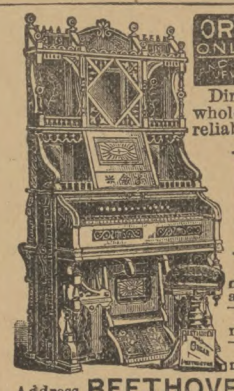
THE GENUINE
JACKSON
CORSET WAISTS



ARE MADE ONLY BY THE
JACKSON CORSET CO., Jackson, Mich.
The manufacturer's name is printed upon the boxes, and stamped upon inside of clasp in each waist. They are the **most popular** articles of the kind now on the market. You should have one of them.

BE SURE AND GET THE RIGHT THING. IF YOUR DEALER HASN'T IT, SEND $1.25 FOR SAMPLE.

$500 FOR A PANSY BLOSSOM!
Every reader of this paper should not fail to enjoy some of the Alice Pansies this summer, which were named by Mrs. Harrison. They create a sensation everywhere and their Beauty is beyond description. Their Mammoth Size of odd colors is wonderful, and they have cost me an enormous price to secure them, but they are far ahead of all other varieties of Pansies and can be had from no other seedsman. I want to increase their size and will pay $500 in CASH to any person growing a Blossom measuring 3 in. in diameter; 2¾ in. are very common size. See catalogue. For 25c. in silver or 28c. in stamps, I will mail, carefully packed, so they will go several days, 12 plants of the "Alice Pansies" (soon be blooming), a Pearl Tube Rose Bulb and my Illustrated Catalogue. For $1.00, I will mail 50 good plants, enough for an elegant bed, 4 Tube Rose Bulbs, and Catalogue. ☞ At these prices not a reader of this paper should fail to enjoy at least a few of the finest pansies in the world, which were named "ALICE" by Mrs. Harrison. You can have the nicest pansies around, besides you may grow 3 in. blossom and get $500. Every person ordering any of the above will receive FREE a packet of Mammoth Passion Flower Seed, Hardy Climbing Vine, perfect beauty that will flower the first year from seed and is worth $1.00. With every $1 order, I will give FREE, 6 Mammoth Verbena Plants, mixed colors, new and elegant. F. B. MILLS, Rose Hill, Onondaga Co., N. Y.
(MR. MILLS is perfectly reliable and trustworthy.—*Ed.*)



ORGANS ONLY $35 & PIANOS ONLY $175
Direct from the factory at less than wholesale prices, from one of the most reliable manufacturers in the world.

SHIPPED ANYWHERE ON 15 DAYS' TEST TRIAL.
SOLD ON THE INSTALMENT PLAN
UNLIMITED WARRANTY WITH EACH INSTRUMENT.
As an advertisement, the first instrument sold in a new locality will be sold at a reduced price. Order or write at once so as to avail yourself of this great offer.
Our instruments contain **all modern improvements**, and we guarantee to give more true value for the money than any manufacturer in the world.
Elegant new catalogue, with fac-simile awards given us. Full of valuable information. Sent free on application.
Address BEETHOVEN ORGAN CO., WASHINGTON, WARREN CO., N. J.

FREE
Prettiest BOOK ever Printed.
SEEDS *ONE cent a PACKET*, and upwards according to rarity, scarcity, or cost. Cheapest of any by oz. & lb. 1 000 000 extras. *Catalogue free.* R. H. Shumway Rockford Ill.

5000 LADY AGENTS WANTED FOR
DARKNESS AND DAYLIGHT
OR LIGHTS AND SHADOWS OF NEW YORK LIFE
A WOMAN'S thrilling story of Gospel, Temperance, and Rescue work "*In His Name*" in the great under-world of New York. By Mrs. HELEN CAMPBELL. Introduction
By Rev. Lyman Abbott, D.D.
A wonderful book of Christian love and faith. 250 remarkable illustrations from *flash-light photographs of* real life. 31*st thousand*. 5,000 more Agents Wanted.—Men and Women. $200 a month. ☞ Experience and capital not necessary, for *We Teach All. Give Credit and Extra Terms, and* Pay Freights. Outfit free. Write for Circulars to A. D. WORTHINGTON & CO., Hartford, Conn.

ALUMINUM SOUVENIR
Charm (dime size) with the Lord's Prayer coined in smallest characters, and strung on blue silk ribbon, sent free to any one sending 10 cents for sample copy of The FREE St. Louis Magazine. Aluminum is the wonderful new metal, bright as silver, light as wood, strong as steel, will not tarnish.
St. Louis Magazine, 901 Olive St., St. Louis, Mo.

MILLER'S HOTEL New York City, 39 West 26th St. A Prohibition Home. Patronized by W. C. T. U. workers visiting New York. Turkish, Electric, Roman Baths.
Address. CHARLES H. HAYNES, Prop.

HOTEL FREDONIA. Washington, D. C. H St., between 13th and 14th. ELEGANT, QUIET. HOMELIKE & STRICTLY TEMPERANCE
G. H. La Fetra, Prop.

FAT PEOPLE You can reduce your weight 10 to 15 lbs. a month at home without starving or injury by DR. CLARKE'S Home Treatment. Proofs, Testimonials, Free. F. B. CLARKE, M. D., Drawer 133, Chicago, Ill.

LADIES without business experience are making immense sales of Mme. McCABE'S CORSETS AND WAISTS. Send for agents' terms.
St. Louis Corset Co., St. Louis, Mo.

See Name "EVER READY" on back of each DRESS STAY you buy. Take none but them.
YPSILANTI DRESS STAY MFG. CO., Ypsilanti, Michigan.

WORST CASES CURED TO STAY CURED IF UNCOMPLICATED BY ORGANIC DISEASE. *Incurable cases declined.*
ASTHMA
WE WANT NAME OF EVERY ASTHMATIC. *Examination free by mail.*
P. HAROLD HAYES, M. D.
BUFFALO, N. Y.

YOU Looking for a HOME or an investment where you can **double your money?** ELLSWORTH the new temperance suburb of Chicago offers both. Write to ELLSWORTH LAND ASS'N, Room 41, 81 Clark St., Chicago.

ROCK BOTTOM Prices on Dry Goods, Groceries. Everything you eat, wear or use. Send for FREE Illustrated Catalogue to H. R. EAGLE & CO., 68 Wabash Av., Chicago, Ill
We do not sell liquors in any shape.

PORTABLE BATHS.
Best ever Known. Wholesale and Retail
Agents Wanted Everywhere.
Send for Circulars.
E. J. KNOWLTON,
Ann Arbor, Mich.

20 Hidden Name, New Emb. Basket, Plush Fringe Cards, 1 complete Fountain Pen 25
Games & Agts. Outfit 10cts. Typewriter and Photo Cameras free to Agts. Clinton Bros. Clintonville, Ct.

YOUR NAME on 25 LOVELY CARDS, 1 RING, 1 LACE PIN, 1 PATENT FOUNTAIN PEN, 1 FORGET-ME-NOT ALBUM, 400 Album Verses &c, with the New and Popular Monthly, WAYSIDE GLEANINGS, THREE MONTHS FOR 10c. LAUREL CARD CO., CLINTONVILLE, CONN.

COMPOUND OXYGEN Price reduced. For information address
DR. A. H. HIATT. Central Music Hall, Chicago

AGENT made $71 in four days selling my Electric Corsets and Specialties. 100 PER CENT. profit and Cash Prizes. Sample free. Dr. Bridgman, B'way, New York.

A LADY WANTED
in each locality to manage Toilet Parlor at home; write, obtain names, send circulars. $5 to $15 weekly. Our Toilet Art Book Free. Send stamp. SYLVAN TOILET CO., Port Huron, Mich.

LADIES Send to the Stevens' Dish Washing Machine Co., Cleveland, for descriptive circulars of this wonderful invention. No dish or wiping cloth used; truly a great blessing to the household. Agents wanted.

LADY Agents make **big wages every day** With our **Ladies' and Children's Specialties.** Over 100 different articles. Indispensable. Catalogue **Free.** G. L. ERWIN & CO., Chicago, Ill.

LADY wanted, on salary, to sell Roses, Shrubs, &c Brown Bros. Nurym'n, Rochester, N. Y & Chicago

HOUSEHOLD NECESSITY. Agents make big profits. Catalogue (A) and particulars free. **Cline Mfg. Co.,** 67 W. Washington St., Chicago.

LADY AGENTS CLEAR $10 PER DAY selling my garments for ladies & children Mrs. L. E. SINGLETON, Box 665, Chicago, Ill.

10 cents pays for the best ladies' paper published for three months. Ladies' Bazar, Chicago, Ill.

"Why stand ye all the day idle?"
10 DOLLARS PER DAY
is not easily made in these times, but it can be made working for us in any locality. We have agents that have made more than **$25 per day,** the whole secret is we have something that every housekeeper wants and will buy at sight without any urging. If agents prefer will pay a straight salary of **$75 per month** and expenses. Full particulars sent free to all points where we have not already secured an agent. Exclusive territory given. Can refer to any express company in Boston as to our integrity. Address, (in full,)
STANDARD SILVERWARE CO.,
Order Dept. 127 Boston, Mass.

These Are Some of Our Supplies.

NATIONAL LEAFLETS.

The standard leaflets for use in extending the knowledge of W. C. T. U. principles and methods; divided into three sections, designed, respectively, to aid in the general work, that of the Young Woman's Christian Temperance Union, and of the Loyal Temperance Legion. Suitable size for inclosing in letters. The titles in most cases suggest the class of readers for which each is designed.

Price, per package of 10 . . . . . $ .10
Per 100, of one number, or assorted 90
Per 1000, " " 7.50

1. The National W. C. T. U. *Mary T. Lathrap*
2. Duties of Officers. *Mary Allen West*
3. Finance. *Esther Pugh and F. C. Hathaway*
4. The Reason Why (Statement of the Relation of the W. C. T. U. to Politics). *Frances E. Willard*
5. The Story of a Great Conviction. *Mary B. Willard*
6. How to Conduct a Public Meeting. *Frances E. Willard*
7. The Silent Million. *B. V. Cushman, M. D.*
8. Preparation for Gospel Work. *Rev. Amos Dean, D. D.*
9. Scientific Temperance Instruction in Public Schools. *Frances E. Willard*
10. The White Cross and White Ribbon. *Rev. Dr. B. F. DeCosta*
11. Morality *vs.* Law (The Age of Consent.) *Martha K. Pearce, LL.B.*
12. Tobacco and the Drink Habit. *Ruby I. Gilbert*
13. Steamers and Smokers. What shall we do about it? *Meta Lander*
14. Capital, Labor and Temperance. *Mrs. Augusta C. Bristol*
15. A Pastorless Parish. *Mary Allen West*
16. Doctor and Druggist (To circulate among physicians). *Frances E. Willard*
17. The Drinker's Thermometer. *M. D. Kimball*
18. Work of the W. C. T. U. *Mrs. M. H. Boardman*
19. Little Things in Child-Life. *Mrs. S. M. I. Henry*
20. "'Twould Hurt His Hand." *Lucia E. F. Kimball*
21. Why Special Temperance Teaching in the Sunday-school? *Lucia E. F. Kimball*
22. Bible Wines. *Mary Allen West*
23. Is Alcohol a Stimulant? (A symposium from eminent physicians.)
24. Pants are Made for Boys, Not Boys for Pants. *Annis Eastman*
25. Is Cider Harmless? *Alice Collins*
26. Let Your Women Keep Silence in the Churches.
27. Society and Society Women; A New Definition *Frances E. Willard*
28. A Suffrage Question-Box. *Henry B. Blackwell*
29. Blood Will Tell. *Rev. C. C. Harrah*
30. The Teacher Taught. *Mary Allen West*
31. Political Economy *vs.* Commercial Economy. *Dr. A. J. Ingersoll*
32. The Tobacco Toboggan. *Mrs. Helen L. Bullock*
33. A Whole Humanity (Address on Woman Suffrage.) *Mrs. Zerelda G. Wallace*
34. Liquor's War on Labor. *John Lloyd Thomas*
35. Hints on W. C. T. U. Gospel Work. *Mrs. F. C. Hathaway*
36. The Coming Brotherhood. *Frances E. Willard*
37. The Teacher Questioned. *Alice M. Guernsey*
38. The Teacher Helped. " "
39. The Relation of Temperance Reform to the Labor Movement. *Prof. Richard T. Ely*
40. Spirituous Liquors Not Needed in Medicine or the Arts. *Dr. J. R. Nichols*
41. Busy Women and the W. C. T. U. *Mrs. Lucy A. Scott*
42. Twelve Reasons Why Women Ought to Vote. *Alice Stone Blackwell*
43. Why one Woman Wants to Vote. *Ella G. Ives*
44. "The Letter Killeth; the Spirit Maketh Free." *Mrs. S. S. Fessenden*
45. The Hour and Its Needs. *Mrs. Margaret B. Platt*
46. Self-Government for Schools. *Frances E. Willard*
47. Should Women Vote? " "
48. Safety for School Children. " "
49. "Dead Reckoning." *R. Kelso Carter*
50. Country Unions. *Mary Allen West*
51. Farm Mortgages. *Mary Allen West*
52. Gospel Temperance. *John G. Woolley*
53. Our Bondage. *Frances E. Willard*
54. Systematic Giving. *Esther Tuttle Pritchard*

Y. W. C. T. U.

101. A Problem Solved (How to maintain interest in our meetings). *Elizabeth F. Thayer and Medora Drew*
102. A Girl's Influence. *Anna M. Vail*
103. The Flower Mission. (A symposium from the *Oak and Ivy Leaf.*)
104. A New Régime. *Maud Rittenhouse*
105. Counting One. *Eva Kinney Griffith*
106. Fair Play. *Mary E. McDowell*
107. Leaving the Home Nest. *Alice M. Guernsey*
108. The New Crusade. *Frances H. Ensign*

L. T. L.

201. The Civic Guard. *Emily A. Kellogg*
202. Tested. *Elvirton Wright*
203. Why I Never Tasted Liquor. *Edward W. Bok*
204. An Appeal to Mothers. *Frances E. Willard*
205. Part of a Boy. *Estelle Thomson*

TOTAL ABSTINENCE LEAFLETS.

A series of short sketches bearing directly on the subject of total abstinence. Adapted for distribution in public temperance meetings, etc.

Price for five, or less, each . . . . . $ .01
Per 100 50

1. Some New Facts About Alcoholic Heredity. *Dr. T. D. Crothers*
2. A King's Son. *Mary Lowe Dickinson*
3. Is it Nothing to You?
4. In the Bushel or in the Jug. *John P. St. John*
5. Some Methods of Prevention. *Edward Everett Hale*
6. Hints About Helps.
7. Pledge-keeping.
8. The Law of Habit. *Frances E. Willard*
9. Turn on the Light.

SUPERINTENDENTS' SERIES.

Manuals of Department Work, by National Superintendents.

Manual of the School of Methods. *Mary Allen West*
Price . . . . . $ .25

Manual of the Y. W. C. T. U. *Mrs. Frances J. Barnes*
Price . . . . . $ .25

Manual of Juvenile Work. *Helen G. Rice*
Price . . . . . $ .05
Ten or more, each 03
Per 100 . . . . . 2.50

Questions Answered. *Anna A. Gordon*
On the work of the Juvenile Department.
Price . . . . . $ .25

Evangelistic Manual. *Mrs. Annie M. Palmer*
Price . . . . . $ .05

Golden Keys. *Mrs. E. G. Greene*
Manual of Kindergarten Department.
Price . . . . . $ .25

Manual of the Purity Department. *Frances E. Willard*
Price . . . . . $ .05
10 or more, each 03
Per 100 . . . . . 2.50

National Prohibitory Amendment Guide. *Mrs. Ada C. Bittenbender*
Price . . . . . $ .25

White Cross Manual. See p. 26.

DEPARTMENT LEAFLETS.

RAILROAD.

Price, for 5, or less, each . . . . . $ .01
Per 100 50

1. The Traveler's Psalm.
2. The Moral Suasion Railroad.
3. The Good Times Railroad.
4. Railroad Temperance Association Constitution.

SYSTEMATIC GIVING.

11. Tithing *vs.* Entertainments. *Esther Tuttle Pritchard*

FOR MOTHERS' MEETINGS.

HOME LEAFLETS.

For careful home reading. They treat of various questions vitally connected with the home—especially the training of children, physically, morally and spiritually.

Price, each . . . . . $ .02
Per 100 . . . . . 1.50
Per 1,000 . . . . . 10.00

1. Mothers' Meetings—Past and Present. *Mary Allen West*
2. Children in the Church. *Rev. C. C. Harrah*
3. Jesus Christ the Emancipator of Women. *Rev. C. C. Harrah*
4. Food Suggestions. *Mary G. Underhill*
5. Mothers and Public Schools. *Mrs. D. Bentley*
6. Obedience. *Henry Ward Beecher*
7. Temperance Training in the Home. *Mary Allen West*
8. A Mother's Experience in Non-Alcoholic Medication. *Mrs. Joel Swartz*
9. Mrs. Klyne's Life Work. *Alvira M. Irish*
10. "Let us Live with our Children." *Mrs. C. R. McCartney*
11. Reverence. " "
12. Marriage with Inebriates. *Dr. T. D. Crothers*

PURITY LEAFLETS.

Bearing to the general work of Social Purity a relation similar to that borne by the White Cross Leaflets to the work among boys and men. A series to be read and discussed in Mothers' Meetings, and to be talked over by parents at home.

Price, full set . . . . . $ .10
Ten numbers and over, at the rate of 50 cts. per 100 (½ ct. each).

1. Letter to the Women of America. *Ellice Hopkins*
2. Predisposing Causes. *Kate Lindsay, M. D.*
3. Early Perverting Influences. *Irma A. Jones*
4. Danger to Our Girls. *L. Anna Ballard, M. D.*
5. Dress and Vice. *Frances E. Willard*
6. Pitfalls for our Boys. *J. H. Kellogg, M. D.*
7. Narcotics. *Lida B. Ingalls*
8. Danger Signals. *Rose S. Bryan, M. D.*
9. Bad Hygiene *vs.* Virtue. *B. V. Cushman, M. D.*
10. Literature and Vice. *Anna Garlin Spencer*
11. Responsibility of Parents. *Kate C. Bushnell, M. D.*
12. Some Legal Aspects of the Question. *Martha K. Pearce, LL. B*

WHITE CROSS SERIES.

In Purity work, the W. C. T. U. cordially co-operates with the White Cross Army.

Price, each . . . . . $ .03
Per 100 . . . . . 2.00

1. My Little Sister. / Touching Pitch. *Ellice Hopkins*
2. Is it Natural. / Who Holds the Rope? *J. E. H.*
3. The Apocalypse of Evil. *Ellice Hopkins*
4. Bloodguiltiness. *Rev. J. M. Horsley*
5. Buried Seed. *Ellice Hopkins*
6. An Evil Tradition. *Rev. A. G. Butler*
7. What Can We Do? *Ellice Hopkins*
8. Black Anchor. " "
9. Little Kindnesses. / The Temple of the Eternal " " / *J. E. H.*
10. The Man with the Drawn Sword. *Ellice Hopkins*
11. Personal Purity. *Mrs. Lucy A. Scott*
12. Real Chivalry. *Mrs. Lucy A. Scott*

White Cross Manual. *Frances E. Willard*
Pledges. See p. 37.
Badge. See p. 54.

Signal Notes.

ENGLAND will probably try Sunday closing.

GREAT BRITAIN'S drink bill is attracting world-wide attention.

THE revival in Scotland still continues under Moody and Sankey.

THE famine that has been raging in Russia has extended to Finland.

THE Salvation Army strengthens its position by practical, helpful work for the masses which it aims to save.

THE French temperance organization is known as "La Société de la Croix Bleu." The careless Frenchman is becoming thoughtful in regard to the drink danger.

AN organizing committee has been formed in Holland to make arrangements for the fourth International Temperance Congress to be held in The Hague, September next.

THE current of events runs strongly in favor of women's advancement for the future, argues the *Christian Colonist* of Adelaide, So. Australia, in a brief *résumé* of the year's social progress.

THE author of the present prohibitory law in Kansas. Mr. Murray, is circulating a petition which requests the House of Representatives to prohibit the sale of liquor at the National Soldiers' Home in Leavenworth.

DR. NORMAN KERR is said to view with horror the fact that men and women are committed to prison scores and even hundreds of times for short periods, for the offence of drunkenness, when they ought to be sent to inebriate asylums for a much longer term, with some hope of recovery.

THE Queen Isabella Association will not have a pavilion or club house on the Columbian Exposition grounds. Its application for space for such pavilion has been rejected by the grounds and buildings committee, on recommendation of Chief of Construction Burnham, who urged that no space could be spared for buildings of the private club house description.

A GERMAN authority says that almost a third of all humanity—that is, 400,000,000—speak the Chinese language. Then the Hindu language is spoken by more than 100,000,000. In the third place stands the English, spoken by almost 100,000,000. Fourth, the Russian, with 89,000,000, while the German language is spoken by 57,000.000 tongues and the Spanish by 48,000,000.

SCHOOL Savings Banks are being introduced widely into the public schools, the latest heard from being in Mayville and Portland, N. Dak. The W. C. T. U. introduced the system into the latter town, and in the former $138 was deposited in the bank by the children in three months, only $15 being contributed by the parents. For particulars in regard to this commendable scheme, address Mrs. S. L. Oberholtzer, Norristown, Penn.

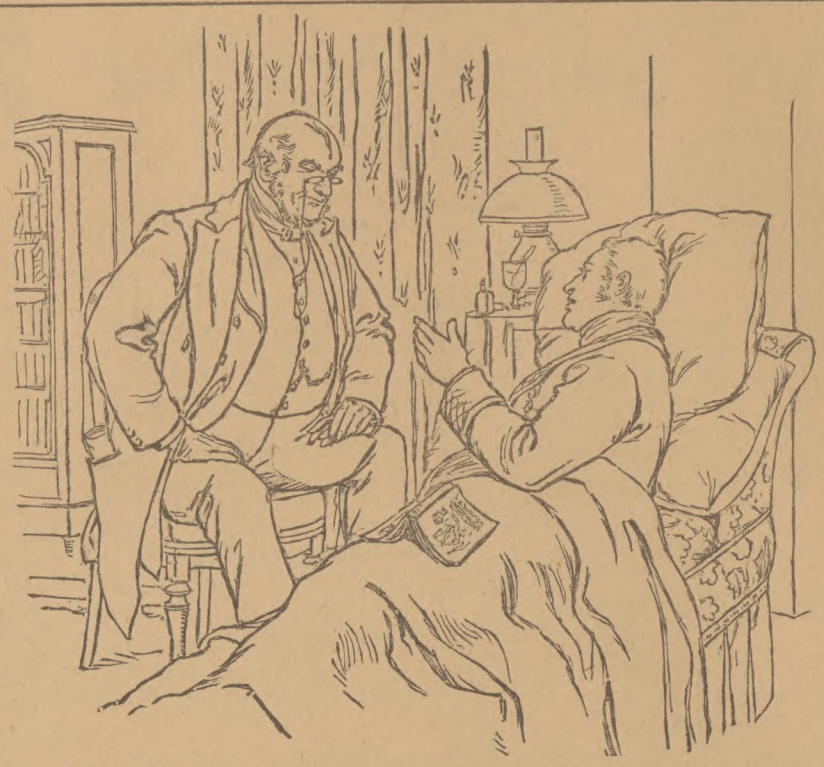
SIR RAYMOND KNIGHTLY was well known in political circles, and justly esteemed; he had, however, one weakness; he was too fond of descanting, at some length, on his family history and the brilliancy of his ancestry. Sir William Vernon Harcourt sitting opposite him at the dinner table one evening listened to one of his somewhat wearisome conversations with apparent patience, then turning to the guests he said very aptly:

"And nightly to the listening earth,
Tells the dread story of his birth."

IT is in direct violation of Missouri's statute law to employ women to sell liquor "unless the woman is the wife, daughter, mother or sister of such saloon-keeper." The grand jury at St. Louis, in response to a resolution presented by the St. Louis W. C. T. U., arrested and indicted the offenders. At the hearing, representatives of the liquor dealers' association eulogized the 1,800 saloon-keepers, who must be respectable, they said, or they could not procure licenses, and who paid $900.000 a year taxes. One of these addressed the ladies of the W. C. T. U. particularly, claiming that the objects of his association were, by every means, "to promote temperance and the good order of society"!

False Economy

Is practiced by many people, who buy inferior articles of food because cheaper than standard goods. Surely infants are entitled to the best food obtainable It is a fact that the Gail Borden "Eagle" Brand Condensed Milk is the best infant food. Your grocer and druggist keep it.



"Ivory Soap is actually healing this sore, Doctor."

"Not at all. Nature's doing it. The soap merely cleanses the wound. But the profession recommend Ivory Soap always for bathing wounds or sores. You can easily see why. If your neck had been washed with an impure soap it would have irritated it greatly."

"What soaps are impure, Doctor?"

"Nearly all. The Ivory is a notable exception. That's why we doctors use it. Especially avoid colored or highly perfumed soaps. I am always suspicious of them."

COPYRIGHT 1890, BY THE PROCTER & GAMBLE CO.

HARTSHORN'S SELF-ACTING SHADE ROLLERS

Beware of imitations. Notice autograph of STEWART HARTSHORN on label and get the genuine Hartshorn.

$22. FIRST CLASS CURTAIN DESK Four and a Half feet long. Unlimited variety in stock and to order. American Desk & Seating Co. 270-272 Wabash Av., CHICAGO, U.S.A.

103 E. ADAMS ST. BORSCH-OPTICIAN CONSULT US ABOUT YOUR EYESIGHT SATISFACTION GAURANTEED

EARN BETTER WAGES

By attending, day or night, the INSTITUTE OF TECHNOLOGY, 151 Throop St. Chicago, Ill. Any person taught any study any time by professors. Leading Chicago School, 1,000 students last yesr. Open to both sexes. Admirable arrangements. Low tuition. Instaliments taken. Satisfaction guaranteed Send for Catalogue.

OWING TO NEW FACTORIES IN HARVEY

IN ADDITION TO 8 IN OPERATION AND 3 NOW BUILDING,

THE VALUE OF HARVEY LOTS IS RAPIDLY INCREASING.

You can buy a lot for $175 or $800 and sell it in a reasonable length of time at a profit.

You can improve a lot and thus make a permanent as well as profitable investment.

In the most SUCCESSFUL TEMPERANCE MANUFACTURING TOWN EVER founded. Address for particulars

The Harvey Land Association, 819 TO 825 THE ROOKERY CORNER OF LA SALLE AND ADAMS STREETS, CHICAGO, ILL.

RUBIFOAM FOR THE TEETH.

DELIGHTFUL, REFRESHING, BENEFICIAL.

DELICIOUSLY FLAVORED.

ALL DRUGGISTS. PRICE 25 CENTS.

PUT UP BY E. W. HOYT & CO., LOWELL, MASS.

HOW TO MAKE A FORTUNE

WANTED—Salesmen; who can easily make $25 to $75 per week, selling the Celebrated Pinless Clothes Line, or the Famous Fountain Ink Eraser—Patents recently issued. Sold **ONLY** by salesmen, to whom we give **Exclusive Territory**. The Pinless Clothes Line is the only line ever invented that holds clothes without pins—a perfect success. The Fountain Ink Eraser is entirely new will erase ink instantly, and is king of all. On receipt of 50c. will mail you sample of either, or sample of both for $1, with circulars, price-lists and terms. Secure your territory at once. THE PINLESS CLOTHES LINE CO. No. 184 Hermon St., Worcester, Mass.

ORIGINAL DRESS REFORM ROOMS.

(*Established 1875.*)

Complete lines of *Equipoise* and *Delsarte* Waists, Jenness-Miller Bodices, Bust Supports, Jersey-fitting combination suits, etc., etc. Send stamp for free Illustrated Catalogue.

MRS. S. W. PIKE, 75 Madison Street, Chicago, Ill.

BUY A SUMMER HOME ON THE SHORES OF

Imperial Lake Geneva, Wis.

We offer in parcels of 100 feet and upward BEAUTIFUL RESIDENCE SITES All prices, all sizes and easy terms.

GRAND TERRACE ADDITION

For plats and further particulars address PRATT BROTHERS, 508 Chamber of Commerce, cor. Washington and La Salle Streets, Chicago, Ill.

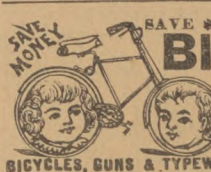
PARENTS CANNOT AFFORD

To let their children grow up without the amusement and physical training which the **World's Parlor and Lawn Game** gives. ELASTIC TIP CO., 152 and 154 Lake Street, Chicago.

DULUTH 7% & 8% First Mortgages

REAL ESTATE AND MINING STOCKS. References Furnished. Correspondence Solicited.

Tvedt, Eckstein & Co., 327 W. Superior Street. DULUTH, MINN.



SAVE $40.00 ON NEW $140.00 **BICYCLES**

New, *Latest Pattern* $140 *Bicycles* for $100. Cheaper grades in proportion; cash or time. *Agents wanted.* A. W. GUMP & CO., Dayton, Ohio.

BICYCLES, GUNS & TYPEWRITERS taken in exchange.

Just published, 12 Articles on Practical Poultry Raising, by FANNY FIELD, the greatest of all American writers on Poultry for Market and

POULTRY for PROFIT.

Tells how she cleared $449 on 100 Light Baahmas in one year; about a mechanic's wife who clears $300 annually on a village lot; refers to her 60 acre poultry farm on which she

CLEARS $1500 ANNUALLY.

Tells about incubators, brooders, spring chickens, capons, and how to feed to get the most eggs. Price 25 cts. Stamps taken. Address DANIEL AMBROSE, 45 Randolph St., Chicago

AN ASSURED SUCCESS!

NATIONAL BICHLORIDE OF GOLD CO.

On March 14th we offered 4,000 shares of our capital stock for sale. Four weeks later **OVER 2,000 SHARES HAVE BEEN SOLD** and contracted for at $25 per share.

SUCCESS COMES AGAIN in the encouragement and indorsement which comes to us from all parts of the country. Ministers, mothers, sisters, brothers, physicians, W. C. T. U. women, and Temperance people of every shade of belief, indorse our work and bid us "God-speed."

Requests for branch institutes come from **EAST, WEST, NORTH and SOUTH.** We are corresponding with applicants in many cities who are anxious for the benefits of

Dr. THOMPSON'S BICHLORIDE of GOLD TREATMENT and we will make arrangements with the best of these to establish branches, each of which will pay tribute to this Company, and greatly enhance the value of our stock.

SAM SMALL the well-known Evangelist, sent for a pamphlet, read it, came to Chicago to investigate, preached Sunday afternoon, April 10th, to the patients at the Institute, where his labors were specially helpful to the men. Dr. SMALL said: "I shall recommend you and your work wherever I go." He started at once to **ATLANTA,** where he purposes establishing a branch institute. Rev. G. T. Holcombe sent for a pamphlet, came to Chicago to investigate, and has gone to Springfield to establish a branch institute. J. Griffin Conly, M. D., investigated our work in Chicago, and has gone to San Francisco to establish a branch institute.

ALL THE INSTITUTES WHICH WE ESTABLISH **WILL PAY TRIBUTE** to this Company, thus helping to swell our dividends.

CHECKS WILL BE SENT. **DR. THOMPSON** is kept busy from morning till night examining and receiving applicants for treatment, and our institute is already full to overflowing. It has been decided to declare dividends quarterly on all full-paid stock, and **CHECKS WILL BE SENT JULY 1st** for the first quarterly dividend. The number of patients now under treatment enables us to guarantee that the first dividend will not be less than 3 per cent for the quarter. If the stock did no better than this it would be a splendidly paying investment, but we have no hesitation in saying that it will go away beyond this.

A SPLENDID INVESTMENT FOR WOMEN.

In order to enable people of moderate means to secure shares we have decided to sell stock on **$5 monthly payments.** We furnish free by mail, or at our office, a pamphlet giving full information in regard to our plans and treatment, also testimonials of those **who have been cured,** and the indorsement of many of Chicago's leading **Clergymen, Physicians** and **Temperance Workers.** This pamphlet will convince you of the desirability of investing in the stock **Send any amount of money, NO MATTER HOW SMALL,** to secure as many Shares of Stock as you wish to have reserved until you can send a further remittance. **THE 4,000 SHARES OF STOCK WILL SOON ALL BE TAKEN, SO ACT PROMPTLY.**

OFFICERS AND DIRECTORS.

MARK M. THOMPSON, M. D., President, Originator of Thompson's Bichloride of Gold Treatment.
WALTER THOMAS MILLS, Secretary, the well-known Temperance Lecturer and Author.
J. J. THOMPSON, M. D., Vice-President.
GEORGE B. TOWNSEND, Treasurer, Late Financial Secretary, Chicago Y. M. C. A.
L. L. MILLER. **ELLERY C. HUNTINGTON,**

THE NATIONAL BICHLORIDE OF GOLD CO., 17 to 21 Quincy St., Chicago, Ill.

THE UNION SIGNAL

AND WORLD'S WHITE RIBBON.

WORLD'S WOMAN'S CHRISTIAN TEMPERANCE UNION — FOR GOD AND HOME AND EVERY LAND

Vol. XVIII.—No. 17.] CHICAGO, ILLINOIS, April 28, 1892. [Price $1.00 per Year in Advance.

Mrs Ursula D Herrick
2119 19th st

WOMAN'S SYNDICATE

We own $500,000 worth of property at South Waukegan; we bought it at wholesale and will sell it at retail after it advances in value

OUR PROFIT SHARING INVESTMENT BONDS

which are based on this property are a device which allow all to share in the large profits that will be made.

These bonds will be taken backby us at any time in payment for lots, at their face value, with such profits added as may be earned at the time. With each advance in the value of our lots the series of bonds then for sale is closed and the amount of the advance credited to each purchaser of bonds up to that date. Then a new series begins, and so on.

TO ILLUSTRATE:—If by June 1st, we shall have sold $50,000.00 worth of bonds and on account of the location of a factory, or for any other reason our property should advance in value ten per cent, or $50,000, each bondholder will receive credit for $5.00 for each and every bond held by her, and so on, as often as the property increases in value; and when land is sold, both principal and profits are returned to the bondholders.

Bonds are Ten ($10.00) Dollars each and

ARE SOLD ONLY TO WOMEN.

South Waukegan is certain to become the greatest manufacturing town in the West on account of the low freight rates. **The Washburn & Moen Mfg. Co.,** the largest concern of its kind in the world, will soon start their great plant. They will give employment to 4,000 workmen. **The U. S. Sugar Refinery** have $750,000 invested in buildings. They will be ready to open up soon, and will employ 550 workmen. **The Starch Works** have a capacity of 14,000 bushels of corn per day and will employ 250 workmen. **OTHER FACTORIES ARE SURE TO FOLLOW.**

These three factories alone will bring 20,000 people to live at South Waukegan.

Our lots are all within ten minutes' walk of all the factories. They will advance rapidly in value after the factories start.

The deeds to our property and all money are held by the Commercial Loan and Trust Co., of Chicago, as Trustees for the purchasers of these bonds.

ABSOLUTELY SAFE AND NO LIABILITY.

Send a deposit, no matter how small, say how many bonds you want, and we will reserve them until you can arrange your money matters to make the payment. *THOSE WHO BUY NOW WILL MAKE THE MOST MONEY.*

MANAGERS: MRS. R. A. EMMONS, Sec'y Woman's Lecture Bureau of the W. C. T. U.
REV. HENRIETTA G. MOORE, National Lecturer of the W. C. T. U.
MRS. J. B. HOBBS, of the W. C. T. U.

Our circulars give full information and are sent free on request. Make checks, drafts or money orders payable to

THE WOMAN'S LAND SYNDICATE, 161 LA SALLE ST., CHICAGO.

SALOON KEEPERS NEED NOT APPLY.

They will not be Treated at the National Bichloride of Gold Institute.

That the National Bichloride of Gold Institute, corner of Monroe street and Hoyne avenue, Chicago, is established on the proper basis, is proved by the fact that they refuse to give saloon-keepers the benefit of their treatment, unless they forsake their unholy work.

A week ago last Sunday a saloon-keeper was brought by a friend to the Institute for treatment. Dr. Thompson said to him:

"Do you intend to continue in the saloon business?"

"O yes! I am a little knocked out; been taking too much of my own medicine, and want to get fixed up."

"Well, you must go to some other place for treatment, we will not 'fix up' a saloon man to go back to his work of ruining men."

"But, doctor," said his friend, "he has plenty of money, and will pay you well if you fix him up all right again."

"No!" said the doctor, "you must go elsewhere. No amount of money would hire me to treat him unless he quits this terrible business."

"Well, doctor, what place is provided for such men?"

"I know of only one place; the place where he, and others like him are sending their wretched victims."

It is encouraging to state that the Institute is full of patients. They are coming from distant parts, as well as from Chicago. It has been found necessary to rent another large building near the Institute. Full information sent free to all. Address Naional Bichloride of Gold Company, 21 Quincy street, Chicago, Ill.

THE WORLD'S FAIR TEMPERANCE HEADQUARTERS AT HARVEY, ILL.

THE FIRST 20 CAR LOADS OF STONE on the way to begin foundations. The first plan was for a Hotel to accommodate 1,000 guests. Orders for rooms have at this date, made it necessary to more than double the original design, and work has commenced on a building to accommodate more than 2,000 guests.

MRS. E. A. RUSSELL, of Minneapolis, Minn., National Superintendent of the Coffee House Department of the W. C. T. U., and Manager of the W. C. T. U. Coffee House of Minneapolis, has just been engaged as General Manager of our Hotel at Harvey during the World's Fair. This guarantees beyond all question that our guests will be well taken care of. She has been engaged in similar work all her life. She was housekeeper of the GRAND UNION of Saratoga; at Manhattan Beach; at the ORIENTAL, Long Island; at the NEAL HOUSE, Columbus, Ohio; at the WEST HOTEL, Minneapolis. She had charge at the CONTINENTAL in Philadelphia during the Centennial. (See THE UNION SIGNAL two-page editorial of April 7th.) She will organize a force of three hundred assistants, composed exclusively of **WHITE-RIBBONERS** and college students.

REMEMBER ONE DOLLAR deposited now secures a room for yourself or friends for the World's Fair at the greatest Temperance Headquarters in the World. See special offer below. The rooms are large and light, pure water, perfect ventilation; all outside rooms. Twenty-five minutes' ride to the World's Fair Grounds; probably a five-cent fare. Healthful, wholesome, perfect quiet. No disorderly persons allowed. **No Saloons in Town.** Great religious services on Sunday.

SPEAKERS FOR the SUNDAYS Have been engaged as follows: WM. T. STEAD, London; FRANCES E. WILLARD, Dr. A. B. LEONARD, CLARA C. HOFFMAN, E. J. WHEELER, SAMUEL GOMPERS, MARY T. LATHRAP, MARY A. WOODBRIDGE, BISHOP ROBERTS, JOHN G. WOOLLEY, PROF. A. S. DRAPER, A. W. HAWKS. Invited: DR. T. DE WITT TALMAGE, DR. WASHINGTON GLADDEN, LADY HENRY SOMERSET, GEN. O. O. HOWARD, DWIGHT L. MOODY. Meetings in a fine grove, with seats for 10,000 people.

THE WORLD'S FAIR TEMPERANCE CLUB. Mary A. Woodbridge, President; B. F. Parker, Secretary; Mary T. Lathrap and Mrs. F. H. Rastall, vice-presidents; George B. Woodbridge and Clara Hoffman, National Organizers. The Federal Suffrage Association, the W. C. T. Unions of more than a dozen states, several church conferences, and local churches without number, have decided to make Headquarters with us during the World's Fair.

$

ONE DOLLAR

$

WHAT TO DO.

Those who order and pay for rooms now get their lodgings at present rates, 4 in a room, 50c. each per day; 2 in a room, $1 each per day; 1 only in a room, $1.50 per day; and moreover among them will be distributed **ONE-HALF OF ALL THE PROFITS** of the enterprise during the **WORLD'S FAIR.** Meals need not now be paid for. Send only money to pay for lodgings. The way this is arranged is **GUARANTEED PROFIT-SHARING STOCK CERTIFICATES** are sold in **$10 SHARES.** This stock entitles one to rooms at above rates, *if taken now*, to the full face value of the stock, either for themselves or their friends. Then when the Fair is over James B. Hobbs, President of the Commercial Loan and Trust Co., Gen. C. H. Howard and Mary A. Woodbridge will adjust the accounts and divide the profits into two equal parts, one of which will belong to the Hotel Company and the other to the patrons who buy now these **Guaranteed Profit-Sharing Certificates.**

SPECIAL OFFER

We will accept subscriptions, until further notice, on the following plan: Send us **One Dollar** or more for each share of **Ten Dollars** each which you may wish to take, and we will enter your name and reserve for you rooms to the full amount of the shares subscribed for. You can send the balance in monthly payments of **One Dollar** or more for each share taken, until fully paid. Use the form at the right in sending order.

ONLY $100,000 WORTH OF THESE CERTIFICATES OFFERED. CASH WITH ORDER. SHARES $10 EACH. SEND FOR YOURS BEFORE YOU LAY DOWN THIS PAPER.

THE HARVEY WORLD'S FAIR HOTEL AND ENTERTAINMENT CO.,

All orders for stock should be addressed to

WALTER THOMAS MILLS & CO.,

OUR EXCLUSIVE AGENTS FOR SALE OF STOCK,

161 LASALLE ST., CHICAGO, ILL.

A CUT THIS OUT OR COPY IT,

Fill the blanks, SIGN IT, and pin it to a ONE DOLLAR BILL or ONE DOLLAR postal note for each share ordered, and mail it at once to Walter Thomas Mills & Co., 161 La Salle St., Chicago.

..... 1892.

Walter Thomas Mills & Co., 161 La Salle St., Chicago, Ill.:

I hereby subscribe for and agree to take and pay for rooms in The World's Fair Temperance Hotel at Harvey, Ill., on the *Guaranteed Profit-Sharing* plan, amounting to —— shares of Ten Dollars each, total $——. It is specially understood that these certificates are, when fully paid, non-assessable, without liability, and receivable at their full face value, and at the regular rates, in payment for rooms at the above Hotel during the World's Fair, besides entitled to *pro rata* share of one-half the profits of the enterprise. Inclosed find $—— cash payment on this subscription, the balance to be paid in installments of not less than *One Dollar per share* each calendar month until fully paid, but in the event of the default of any of these payments, or in the further event of grossly immoral or improper conduct on my part at any time prior to or during the World's Fair, all rights or claims hereunder are forfeited to and at the option of the said World's Fair Hotel and Entertainment Co.

Signed.....

Address.....

Our Library Table.

The RECOLLECTIONS AND LETTERS OF ERNEST RENAN recently published by the Cassell Publishing Co., New York City, is a book of unique interest, even to those who do not accept the theories of life made known to our reading world by the great author who is an undoubted genius, and whose large humanity offsets in the minds of many somewhat of the harm done by his best known writings. The present volume is full of charming recollections of his boyhood and youth, and illustrates the environments, opportunities, friendships and methods of work, of an illustrious Frenchman.

STRAY SHOTS is a Lilliputian journal that is issued weekly from the prison at Fort Leavenworth, Kansas. The Easter number came to the Library Table too late for mention among the Easter publications. It contains a beautiful Easter service that must have brought comfort and strength to those participating in it. A very suggestive sentence at the end of the last page of STRAY SHOTS is "Didn't think the prison chapel could be improved much, did you?" "Christ *is* risen indeed" since inspired by Him, His people make even prison bars to surround something of joy and pleasantness. May the Christ of Easter bless the home of STRAY SHOTS.

TO WRITE OR NOT TO WRITE, by Alice A. Mylene, will, by its title, attract to its perusal those whose business or ambition is writing for the press. The book is principally made up of short selections by a number of successful writers and editors, on the subject of authorship. The suggestions and assertions are without question, good, but to any who have made themselves conversant with the best books upon the subject, there is a noticeable lack in this volume. The literary world is crowded to-day with people who mean to make the pen serve them, if possible, and they are looking for just the help the book in question has attempted to give; but they want it in such shape that it can be readily seized upon and assimilated,—not in the form of a symposium, however excellent the latter may be.

Morning Star Publishing House, Boston, Mass.

FIVE LITTLE PEPPERS GROWN UP, by Margaret Sidney, is the third of the inimitable "Peppers'" books, and will bring a full measure of admiration and delight to all who have learned to love that most loveable Pepper family. They are no longer 'little' nor 'midway,' but 'grown-up' lads and lassies, meeting the joys and sorrows that pass over the heads of the little ones to rest upon the brows of the older people, but meeting them with characteristic sweetness and bravery. The Peppers never forget that they were children—indeed, they seem to forget they were grown-up sometimes, and their friends have many a hearty laugh at their funny haps and mishaps.—And now are the grown-up little Peppers to be followed by "Five Little Peppers," who have grown old.

D. Lothrop Company, Boston, Mass. 12mo, fully illustrated. $1.50.

Maturin M. Ballou has written a delightful book on EQUATORIAL AMERICA, describing a visit to St. Thomas Martinique, Barbadoes, and the principal capitals of the Southern Continent. The style of the author is so vivid that the reader is carried along in rapt attention until, on laying the volume down, he feels as if he had been really present in the bright scenes that have held him so interested.

Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston and New York. Price $1.50.

HOME DRESSMAKING, by Annie E. Myers. Published by Charles H. Sergel & Co., Chicago.

Here is "something new under the sun"—a practical help for those who wish to make their own clothes well and stylishly. Its "cause of being" is well stated in the author's preface. The book is very practical. It commences at the very foundation, the training necessary for hand-sewing, the tools, the materials on which to work; and then tells how to cut and make dress skirts, basques, sleeves, collars, jackets and cloaks. It describes all kinds of plain sewing and many fancy stitches, tells how to make underwear, infants' and children's clothing, special costumes, riding habits, bathing suits, dresses for travel in various climates, for mourning, for bridal costumes, indeed for every occasion. It has a chapter on "Laws of Correct Dress," which is especially valuable, if that can be said of any chapter where all are so good. The book is illustrated by over an hundred drawings, has a unique and handsome binding, and is, in every particular, a fine specimen of the book-maker's art. Sold by subscription.

The present vigorous growth of young people's societies in the churches has given story-writers a most prolific theme. Sophie Bronson Titterington has come to the front with A NEW ENDEAVOR, a story that must prove very helpful and suggestive as well as full of interest. The first chapter, "Microscopes versus Telescopes," gives the clue to the new endeavor. "The microscope is wonderful, of course," says one of the heroines, "and gives us a glimpse of God's great power in one direction, but the astronomer who makes a study of the broad spaces of the universe, must have a broader idea of God's whole creation." From this idea a new plan of work grows for the Endeavor Chapter. Instead of using the microscope alone, *i. e.*, turning their attention to the needs and conditions of their own small community, they use the telescope of investigation and study, become acquainted with Christian work, and needs for that work, in foreign countries—help others to look through their telescope, and the closing chapters find foreign missions no longer a dry-bones subject, but a live topic, drawing continually upon their time, strength and faith, and what is better, finds missionaries gone forth from the Endeavor Chapter, to labor in foreign fields.

American Tract Society, 150 Nassau St., New York City. Price $1.25.

CONTENTS OF THIS NUMBER.

NEWS NOTES AND EDITORIAL PARAGRAPHS.
EDITORIAL ARTICLES: Our Bill of Fare—The Wondrous Show—The Work of a Good Man—Enactment and Repeal of Prohibitory Laws by the Democratic and Republican Parties—Political Questions Answered—The Testimony of the Old 8, 9
WATCH-TOWER 9
CONTRIBUTED: Poem, Retrospection, by Warner Willis Fries—An Autobiographical Sketch: Mrs. Joseph Lucas—Taxation and the Poor, by Rev. C. H. Zimmerman—Railroad Ties, by John G. Woolley—Side-Lights For Workers, by Katharine Lente Stevenson—Key-Notes to Better Lives—The Vote of a Sot, by Rev. J. C. Wightman 2, 3, 4, 5
CORRESPONDENCE: Editorial Correspondence: The Kite-Shaped Track—"Our Union" Explains 5, 6
PRESIDENT'S COLUMN: Through the Eye to the Heart—Temperance Temple Items 6
THE HOUSEHOLD: Poem, An Evening Prayer—My Little Wife's Temperance Work—Ten Years on the Other End 7
NEWS FROM THE FIELD: Oklahoma, South Carolina, Nebraska, New Hampshire, Maryland, South Dakota, New Jersey—News in a Nutshell—National Temperance Hospital Notes 10, 11, 12
OFFICIAL COMMUNICATIONS: The World's Petition 12
PUBLISHER'S DEPARTMENT: 13, 15, 16
OUR CHILDREN: Poem, The Zamzummims—A Modern Daniel—Aunt Jane's Cozy Corner—Soft-Shelled Nuts 14
KERNELS: 15

Do You Want to Use

W. C. T. U. AND Y. W. C. T. U. STATIONERY.

PRINTED.

Whiting's White Wove, superfine, printed Monogram. In box, 40 sheets note-size paper and 40 envelopes to match.

1 box for ..... $ .50
3 boxes for 1.25

500 Note heads.
Price $1.75

500 Letter heads.
Price $2.50

500 Envelopes.
Price $2.00

1,000 Note heads.
Price $2.75

1,000 Letter heads.
Price $4.50

1,000 Envelopes.
Price $3.25

EMBOSSED.

Whiting's Antique Linen, Laid, Embossed Monogram. In box, 24 sheets Octavo Note, folded; 24 Envelopes to match.

Price, per box ..... $ .50
5 Boxes for 2.25
10 " " 4.25

When 500 or more of either Note heads, Letter heads, or Envelopes, *printed*, are ordered, we will *print* names of the Union and principal officers without extra charge. Stationery thus ordered will not be sent boxed, but in one package.

SPECIALTIES.

Convention Tablets.
For taking notes in conventions. No worker is equipped for a W. C. T. U. meeting without paper and pencil at command.
Price ..... $ .07
Per 100 ..... 5.00

Portable Wall Blackboard.
Size, 3 feet high by 2 feet wide.
Price $1.25

Binders.
For *The Union Signal* ..... $ .75
" " *Oak and Ivy Leaf* ..... .65
" " *Young Crusader*, two years ..... .50

Book of Books.
A game to teach the books of the Bible. Just the thing for Sunday afternoon.
Price ..... $ .30

ANTI-TOBACCO AND OPIUM.

Timely Talks, 26.
Signal Lights, 7, 17.
National Leaflets, 12, 13, 32, 104, 202.
Loyal Leaflets, 6.
L. T. L. Manual, Vol II, No. 4.
Crusader Series, No. 3.
Price of package ..... $ .20
The Tobacco Problem.
Price $1.25

HELPS FOR WORKERS.

What are the most suitable leaflets for distribution at public meetings.

For a campaign against **High License.** Timely Talks and Signal Lights; see titles.

To secure **Prohibition voters.** Timely. Talks, Nos. 17, 24, 30, 31, 32, 33, 36, 37, 38; Signal Lights, Nos. 1, 3, 14, 16, 21, 28.

A Gospel Temperance Meeting. Timely Talks, Nos. 39, 40; Signal Lights, No. 22; Gospel Lights; Total Abstinence Series; National Leaflets, Nos. 49, 52, 54.

A Children's Meeting, or a **Sunday-school.** Loyal Leaflets and the National L. T. L. Series.

In the interests of the **Purity Department.** Select leaflets carefully, and with reference to individuals, from the White Cross and the Social Purity series. Use National Leaflet, No 48. for general distribution.

A Suffrage Meeting. National Leaflets, Nos. 5, 28, 33, 42, 43, 44, 47.

A Labor Meeting. Timely Talks, No. 7; Signal Lights, Nos. 8 to 13, 18, 27, 30; National Leaflets, Nos. 14, 31, 34, 36, 39.

A Teachers' Convention. National Leaflets, Nos. 9, 30, 37, 38, 46, 48, 201; Social Purity, Nos. 11 and 12.

A Mothers' Meeting. Home and Purity Leaflets.

For Ministers. National Leaflets, Nos. 1, 15, 21, 22, 52.

For Doctors. Signal Lights, No. 26, National Leaflets, Nos. 9, 23, 29, 40; Home Leaflets, Nos. 8 and 12.

Special half-price rates for all the leaflet publications of the W. T. P. A. will be sent on application.

HOW TO ADDRESS YOUR LETTERS.

In all cases put on the street number,
THE TEMPLE,
Corner Monroe and La Salle Sts.,
Rooms 1002 to 1010.

If you have an article you desire published in THE UNION SIGNAL, write to Editors of THE UNION SIGNAL.

Any items concerning Y. W. C. T. U. work, or communications for the *Oak and Ivy Leaf*, send to
MISS MARGARET A. SUDDUTH.

Any item or articles for publication in *The Young Crusader*, any book or leaflet manuscript, or letters concerning such, send to MISS ALICE M. GUERNSEY.

Subscriptions for any of our papers, orders for our publications, subscription lists, orders for job printing, etc., send to
WOMAN'S TEMPERANCE PUBLISHING ASSOCIATION.

Advertisements, or questions regarding them, send to
R. S. THAIN, Adv. Mgr.

ABOUT REMITTANCES AND LETTERS.

Do not send silver by mail.

Always give your name and P. O. address in every letter you write.

Please do not make us guess what state you live in.

Do not send local checks. Remit by postal note, money orders, registered letters, or by draft on some large city bank. Express orders are cheap and safe—can be had anywhere.

For the sake of simplifying matters, please make all drafts and money orders payable to MRS. F. H. RASTALL, MGR. We often get P. O. orders made payable to THE UNION SIGNAL, *Oak and Ivy Leaf*, *Young Crusader*, in our mail and it makes us much trouble, as we cannot tell how to indorse them. Your attention to this request will favor us.

WOMAN'S TEMPERANCE PUBLISHING ASSOCIATION,
THE TEMPLE,
Corner Monroe and La Salle Sts.,
Rooms 1002 to 1010.

THE UNION SIGNAL AND WORLD'S WHITE RIBBON.

WORLD'S WOMAN'S CHRISTIAN TEMPERANCE UNION — FOR GOD AND HOME AND EVERY LAND

"THOU HAST GIVEN A BANNER TO THEM THAT FEAR THEE; THAT IT MAY BE DISPLAYED BECAUSE OF THE TRUTH."

Vol. XVIII.—No. 17.] CHICAGO, ILLINOIS, April 28, 1892. [Price $1.00 per Year in Advance.

SINCE OUR LAST ISSUE.

England has doubled her World's Fair appropriation.

Northern California experiences destructive earthquakes.

Captain John R. Tanner has accepted the appointment of United States sub-treasurer.

The Countess Leo Tolstoi, wife of the celebrated Russian author, died at Lisbon, Spain, April 21.

The New York legislature has adopted the infamous Excise Bill. Let white-ribboners besiege it for a vote.

A cable from Liverpool announces great enthusiasm over Lady Somerset's temperance address in that city on the 20th inst.

The Chinese exclusion bill was passed by the United States Senate April 25, for an extension of the present law ten years.

All Paris is trembling because of a successful dynamite explosion in the restaurant of a man who had delivered an anarchist to the police.

The structure of all the buildings on the Exposition grounds is practically completed, except the manufacturing and machinery buildings.

The corner-stone of General Grant's monument was laid at Riverside Park, New York City, on Wednesday. President Harrison officiated.

Ohio is at the front again. Its legislature, just before adjournment last week, passed a compulsory physical educational law, which goes into effect at once, with the hearty support of all the prominent educators of the state.

The steamship Teutonic, on which Lady Henry Somerset sailed, April 13, arrived at Queenstown in five days and twenty-three hours, covering a distance of 2,900 miles. Her best record, previous to this, was two hours less, but the distance covered in this passage was 109 miles greater.

LIEUTENANT TOTTEN, of Yale College, claims, with good show of argument, that while the Jews of to-day represent the two tribes that were not lost, the English-speaking race comprises the ten lost tribes, and Queen Victoria is a lineal descendant of King David!

THE Missouri conference of the M. E. Church at its recent session adopted a resolution declaring that if the World's Fair is opened on Sunday the ministers pledge to each other that they will not attend the exhibition on any day of the week, and will induce their people to follow their example in this regard. This action is worthy the reflection of Christian people generally.

MRS. MARY A. WOODBRIDGE has been speaking in Trinidad, Col., where Mrs. Prof. Gordon, sister-in-law of our Anna Gordon, presided over the white ribbon meeting, which was a great success. On the 27th of March, Mrs. Woodbridge spoke to the prisoners of Colorado Penitentiary at Canyon City, and later on in Denver, where admirable arrangements are being made for the entertainment and success of the National W. C. T. U. Convention, to be held there in October next.

IT is very desirable that the World's W. C. T. U. should send a missionary this year to South Africa, and one to China, besides the provision already made by which we have four in the field, with a prospect of sending one of our leaders to Japan within a few months. Is there not some wealthy man or woman interested in our work who will agree to pay the expense for one year or even six months of a missionary to South Africa or China? The cost would not be great, and we throw out the request, praying and hoping that some one will send us a favorable response.

THE municipal officers of Salem, Mass., have recently adopted an order requiring that all entertainments and theatrical performance posters be submitted to the committee on licenses before they are posted. This is precisely what is needed in every city, town and village between the two oceans, viz., that the municipal authorities supervise all public handbills likely to be of doubtful character. Will not the local unions try to secure the passage of such an ordinance in their own towns and cities?

LADY HENRY SOMERSET left with Miss Willard an elegant gold medal, such as is given only to those who are invited to be present at the coronation of the British sovereign. It is a rare historic souvenir, and was given to Earl Somers, the father of Lady Henry Somerset. His daughter hopes that the medal may bring a helpful sum to the World's W. C. T. U., for the purpose of spreading its missionary work. We await bids from those who appreciate such souvenirs and who also appreciate our work.

THE Hon. Carroll D. Wright recently said that he did not believe the present Congress would grant the liquor commission so long asked for. He added that if Congress would grant an appropriation of $50,000 to his bureau, that of Labor, he would furnish the public complete statistics of the traffic. The refusal of Congress to provide for a commission to investigate the evils of the drink trade is little short of a crime against the people. It is one of the strongest proofs of the malign power that traffic has over legislation and legislators in this country.

OUR leaders in state and nation not infrequently bemoan themselves because their time is so fully occupied in general lines of work that they can do but little for the individual. Critics of the white ribbon army are not slow to censure us for this saying, that we have "departed from the original intent and lost the spirit of that Crusade-Pentecost whose keynote was work for individual sinners." The facts are that everything is beautiful in its season. The primal inspiration is to individual effort—the organic outcome is systematic benevolence carried into effect by better custom and more brotherly love.

THE World's W. C. T. U. concluded that it did not care for space on which to erect a separate edifice at the Columbian Exposition, because ample accommodations were promised in the Women's Building, and thus the money that would have been required for the enterprise could be put to more helpful use in extending the society. We make this statement in reply to many inquiries.

Query:—Why has the political press spread the statement in a recent issue, based on misapprehension, to the effect that we had been refused space, and not circulated the helpful fact given in the same issue: that Mississippi has now a scientific temperance instruction law? Why? Because great is politics.

"THE Kaiser's Law," recently enacted in Germany, is said to provide for the appointment of a guardian for persons who have become imbecile or otherwise incapacitated from the use of intoxicants to manage their property affairs. This is a step in the right direction, and we hope some day to see a law enacted that when a married man becomes unable to manage his property in a manner tending to the best interests of his home and family, he shall be restrained from management by a decision of the court, and if the wife be adjudged capable, the property shall be placed in her power. In case the wife is intemperate, the husband should be appointed sole administrator. These things are sure to be wrought out some day, in that "law of the land," which is simply a thermometer, showing to what height the education of public opinion has reached.

ONE of our expert correspondents writes as follows:—"Our national platform in '88 had thirteen planks, and Prohibition, as the name of our party, was a misnomer for all except two of them, while Home Protection would have covered every plank. Prohibition keeps our lecturers down to one idea, and one idea alone—the liquor problem. I am in favor of dropping the name Prohibition, and taking up some other name, while holding firmly to our principles."

MISS LOUISA MANNING HODGKINS, M. A., for fourteen years at the head of the literature department in Wellesley College, author of "A Guide to the Study of Nineteenth Century Authors," editor in the well-known English Classic Series, and annual lecturer at the New York college for the training of teachers, is visiting in Chicago and will give a lecture on "The Value of Shakespeare To-day," at the rooms of the Columbia School of Oratory, 24 Adams street, Thursday afternoon, April 28, at three o'clock. The proceeds of this lecture are to be divided equally between the Wellesley College chapel fund and the Wellesley Shakespeare House fund.

GOVERNOR FLOWER, of New York, seems to be an executive with a conscience. He has recently vetoed the Walker Bill, by which the attempt was made, in the interest of landlords, to exempt from police and sanitary supervision five thousand houses in New York City, by changing the definition of a tenement house from "a building that houses three families," to "four families." The Governor says, "this would leave, without sanitary supervision a class of buildings shown by official reports to be most in need of it." Thus, slowly but steadily, the great, firm hand of law protects those otherwise helpless, and the average justice of the whole circulates healthfully into the parts of the big "body politic."

UPON no subject mentioned in our columns have we had more responses than to the suggestion that a local union be named for Lady Henry Somerset, and those invited to join, who, for good and sufficient reasons, are not able to belong to any local union. The formation of such a society would require the action of the National Convention, and the plan can be brought before them when we meet in Denver, Col., in October next. One lady writes, "This union would include many a woman on the Western prairies far from towns, some in mining and lumber camps, also from the coal and oil regions, many in the outlying country districts in the Eastern and other states, some in the mountains and other districts south, and they would form a sort of picket guard, their work to consist largely in distributing literature and obtaining funds for it, and procuring temperance lecturers for their different localities."

UNIVERSITY extension is having a mighty boom in these days, and gospel extension is also getting a little under way. Sometimes we hear that the churches do not reach the people, that the pastors talk to the same set the year around, while the great mass passes by. There is much truth in this, and some of our more progressive pastors have adopted the plan of theater preaching and out-door services. The Crusade taught us the lesson that Mahomet must go to the mountain. From the saloons drinking men followed the Crusaders to the churches, which were in those days kept open like gates of gospel grace from morn until eve. Temperance meetings are now held in every part of Christendom at all hours and in most unaccustomed places—the depot waiting room is one of the best rendezvous, the blacksmith shop, the rink; in summer the band stand and the broad shore. Whatever you do not undertake, we urge you, sisters of the local unions, to establish and maintain these blessed, free-hearted, open-handed gatherings for the people; "the great humanity that beats its life along the stony streets."

Contributed.

RETROSPECTION.

BY WARNER WILLIS FRIES.

Oh! heart so sad, so bitter in thy grieving,
Thou dost not mourn alone;
Thousands to-day the lessons are receiving
Thou deemest all thine own.
Each life mature, however fair it seemeth
Hath sometime known regret;
There is no conscious brain that never teemeth
With things it would forget.

Where are the eyes whose tears have not been given
To satisfy remorse?
How many lips have prayed to be forgiven
Above some silent corse!
There are few tongues that sometime have not spoken
An unwise, unjust word;
Few hearts that have not some sweet promise broken
Another heart hath heard.

Oh! thoughtless words, so small, so little meaning,
How subtle are thy stings;
How baneful is thy harvest in its gleaning
When time that harvest brings!
Ah! not alone in gloomy prisons languish
Those whom repentance seeks;
To purest souls, her touch at times gives anguish;
To noblest minds she speaks.

And by her side there ofttimes walks another,
A presence fair to see,
Whose mien is that of a forgiving mother
Whose name is Charity.
To all who have a conscience there is given
The Hades of regret;
In that fair realm, which bears the name of Heaven,
Shall we its pangs forget?

When we have laid aside our earthly crosses
For raiment undefiled,
Perhaps toward the past, with all its losses
We shall be reconciled;
So when despair would make thee broken-hearted,
Take hope, begin anew;
Mourn not o'er days that have fore'er departed—
Each broken pledge renew.

AN AUTOBIOGRAPHICAL SKETCH.

Mrs. Joseph Lucas, England's Most Potent Pledge Winner.

[Lady Henry Somerset sent to her valued friend and coadjutor for notes from which she could prepare a more elaborate article than this which follows, but in the multiplied cares incident to her departure, was obliged to leave it in our hands, and we are glad to publish it this week, expecting for our next issue a sketch of Cardinal Newman, written "on the ship going over."—EDITORS.]

There are some requests that are a command when they emanate from one who is dearly loved. The other day a letter signed "Isabel Somerset" came from Chicago, asking me to write a brief account of my life and work, and I can no longer sit still. The potent voice calls me forth; the sweet, brave nature bids me take courage, and an influence, begotten of mutual sympathy and cradled and developed by an unbounded devotion to a common cause, beckons me onward to the fray.

This request also bore the name of Frances Willard. What could I do when two such women called me forth? Sit still? No! As the sunshine and the south wind touch the cold earth and whisper to the root and bulb, apparently dead, that longing eyes are waiting the possibilities of color and perfume that are in them, so this call is to me an inspiration. There is a stirring of the cold earth that has wrapped me round so long, and before this paper has reached America, I shall have burst forth into the blessed light and sunshine, and God helping me, I trust that animated with purer desires and a more intense zeal than ever, some corner may still be found for me in this glorious work.

I was neither born nor brought up in a teetotal home. Up to the age of seven I had always my small glass of ale for dinner, or a little wine. My girlhood was passed in a lovely farmhouse. Whenever there was a children's party it necessitated a long or short drive home, and on arrival there was always the hot elderberry or mulled wine and the little sipets of toast, "to keep the cold out." I was a pet with my grandfather, and there too I saw the wine and ale at almost every meal. The only teetotaler I knew was a godly old man, who held a position of trust on the place, who had a great gift for preaching and was one of my heroes

One day he told me that a temperance lecture was to be delivered in the neighboring town. I was allowed to go; it was the first time I had ever been to a meeting in the evening. The lights, the singing, and above all the lecture and the lecturer, the gifted and devoted George Lomax, enchanted me. I was seven years of age, but I was out by myself. I thoroughly approved of the whole thing, and at the close, with a promptitude that rather took John aback, I announced my intention of signing the pledge. John's religion was one of sympathy and action and he signed too. Many years after, on almost the last Sunday of John's life, I spoke in that same chapel; and the old man sat close to my side, happier than words could tell at hearing me speak for Jesus.

There was great dismay when I showed my card at home. After the next party I had hot milk instead of wine, and soon my mother noticed that if any of the children suffered from the night air or excitement it was never myself. After a little time two of my sisters also signed the pledge.

My father never became an abstainer. In April, 1882, I delivered a temperance lecture in this same little town. My mother had never heard me speak before, and up to that time she had not been able to fully sympathize with my public work, but at the close of my address she was the first in the hall to sign.

With the exception of a short period in the early years of my married life, I have been an abstainer, but I was not particularly interested in the temperance question. In 1878 a branch of the British Women's Temperance Association was formed in Sunderland, and I joined the committee. Even then, I had never the slightest intention of becoming a speaker.

In a marvelous way I found out one day that I had a

MRS. JOSEPH LUCAS.

gift. I'll tell the story. To my surprise, the ease, the nerve, the voice, the readiness to express my thoughts were all there, but it was of no use, because of my ignorance of the temperance question. This, however, could be set right. I bought temperance literature, I studied early and late. I read and recited out loud on every possible occasion, and soon I found that it was almost impossible to tire my throat and voice. The more I thought and read, the more enthusiastic I became, until at last my heart burned to be of some use. Then came my opportunity. A meeting of the B. W. T. A. was held in a large and fashionable Congregational church in Sunderland. Two ladies had promised to speak. The intervening hymn was being sung when the heart of the second speaker failed her as she looked at the old familiar faces, always the severest of critics, the most terrible of all audiences to address. The leader of the choir saw that something was amiss and the last verse was again repeated:

"Hold the gospel banner high,
On to victory grand!"

sang the young voices. It was the last straw, and the poor lady retreated from the platform leaving the dismayed president and an amused audience (many of whom had expected "something of the sort would happen") to do the best they could. I was invited and entreated by the president to address the meeting. Another hymn was sung to give me time to "collect my thoughts." My husband was there. The reputation of the British woman was at stake. I made up my mind that I would do my best, and that if I failed I would fail *after* having tried.

And now, how glad I was that I had some "thoughts together." Oh! how thankful that I had worked so hard, and that I had learned the great lesson that every speaker, if she had the beauty of Venus and the gifts of all the Muses put together must learn, that there is no such thing as spontaneous acquisition.

Asking God to help me, I rose to speak. I spoke for half an hour, and at the close many people signed the pledge. The next day several influential people called upon me, and from that portent in the sky, no "bigger than a man's hand," has come my platform work.

Since that evening I have conducted one hundred and five Gospel Temperance missions, each of them lasting eight or nine days. Besides this I have addressed numberless drawing-room meetings, meetings for "women only," addresses to young girls, and to vast audiences on Sunday afternoons, all over the land.

At the missions alone, 44,000 pledges were taken. There were seldom any children at the meetings, and these pledges almost entirely represent adults, many of them also being those of the upper class.

LADY HENRY SOMERSET.

It was at one of these meetings that I first saw Lady Henry Somerset. In October, 1885, I conducted an eight days' mission at Ledbury. In the Town Hall the first night of my arrival, she was to preside for me. She stood at the foot of the platform to welcome me. I can see her now, the dark hair and eyes; I can hear the sweet voice and note once more the peculiar charm which makes her, wherever she goes, win the hearts of the people, and gathers round her the resistless force of numbers. She has also a wonderful power of calling forth the best of everything that a speaker possesses. With her by my side I did my most adequate work; every rustle of her gown, every touch of her hand, every sound of her voice, carried comfort with it. Above all else she gave me what I craved for most, love and sympathy, for you may as well let

" . . . . . fall,
A drop of water in the breaking gulf,
And take unmingled thence that drop again,
Without addition or diminishing,"

as to expect a sensitive speaker to face a vast audience, and do herself and her cause justice, if she is surrounded by hard, unsympathetic hearts. With such a woman to lead the tens of thousands of devoted British women, we almost catch a glimpse of the happy day when the knell of the land's worst enemy will be rung out from shore to shore.

AN UNSYMPATHETIC CHAIRMAN.

How well I remember once being literally thrown at an audience with a short, snappish introduction in this fashion: "You have come to hear this lady, I forget her name; she says she is a teetotaler; I'm not, and while I have my senses I don't intend to be."

I had been traveling all day; I was an entire stranger; as far as I knew not one of the audience had ever seen me before. I got up, but instead of addressing the people a horrible sort of speculative interest about this man took possession of me. I stood and looked at him and an absorbing curiosity to know whether he had really forgotten my name fell upon me. Then a strange thing happened. Whether, as I "held him with my eye," my thought was conveyed to him by some electric current, or whether all along he had known my name, I cannot tell; but he got up, and although his body stood bolt upright, with a wave of his hand and a little bow in his soul to me, he said, "I have much pleasure in introducing to you Mrs. Joseph Lucas of Sunderland!" Then I took a little interest in the patient audience.

AN OSCULATORY SHOWER.

The missions bristle with incidents, some pathetic, some amusing, some provoking. Here is one that I have no doubt was amusing to the onlookers. One night at the conclusion of a very large and successful mission, I was saying adieu to a lady who had helped me in every possible way all through. She had a lovely voice, and night after night she sang to the people of "Jesus and His love." The previous evening I asked a poor woman to sign. "No, I thank you," she said, "I don't want to sign; I've been here every night and I've enjoyed the meetings, especially the music part. I ain't going to sign, but I shan't drink any more. I'm not so cross as I used to be. I'm more patient-like since I heard them hymns." Evidently, she liked the singing better than the speaking; but what did that matter as long as she was happier and nobler? Naturally I was grateful to the sweet singer, and as I said adieu I kissed her. In a moment every woman left in the hall came upon me, and without compunction claimed the same privilege. Kisses rained upon me; some light as a summer breeze, others resounding with a sort of "clamorous smack" that made the very gas lamps twinkle. It had been a crammed meeting and the reporters were still in the hall. I looked anxiously in the newspapers the next morning, but a dis-

creet silence had been preserved as to this osculatory conclusion to a mission.

"ONLY A WOMAN."

In one town there was no building large enough except an Exchange Hall in which some brewers were interested. The hall had been frequently refused for temperance work. Once more the committee tried to secure it, and this time hearing that it was "only a woman," who was to lecture, they granted the use of the building, and in one week they lost 955 of their best customers. It was a lovely mission; the people took me into their kind hearts, and before the mission was half over, I could truly say with Antipholus of Syracuse:

"There's not a man I meet but doth salute me
As if I were their well acquainted friend,
And every one doth call me by my name."

"FOR FATHER'S SAKE."

It was at this mission that a poor woman brought her tiny girl of four or five years to sign the pledge. I feared she was too young; but the mother said with great earnestness, "I *must* have her sign *now*, for her father's sake. My husband is a good enough man, but he can't do without his beer. He never goes to a public house himself, and he won't let me go. The other children are all teetotalers, and my husband says that he'll never send a Band of Hope child to fetch his beer, so there's only this mite to go for him, and twice a day she goes across the road for the beer and never spills a drop; and," she added, "if she's old enough to go to the public house, she's old enough to sign the pledge." I foresaw domestic storms ahead, but the woman was so earnest and resolute that a pledge card was quickly put before her, and the little thing placed her mark and was delighted with a particularly large piece of blue ribbon. It was a great pleasure to me to take the pledge of the husband himself on my closing night.

MY LAST MEETING.

The last mission I ever conducted was at Plymouth. The last meeting I ever addressed was on Friday, November 11, 1887. The hall was crowded and overheated, and the next morning I went for a delightful drive with my dear, devoted friend, Miss Lily Johnson Brown. I was particularly happy and glad and little dreamed that there was about to fall upon me a sorrow, the effects of which will, I fear, never leave me.

When I got to my home there was a letter telling me that my husband was ill of acute inflammation. This was followed almost directly by a telegram saying that he had "passed away." For years I had suffered from rheumatic gout, and I felt this crushing blow in every nerve. It was a terrible journey home. I suffered the intensest pain, but was able to keep about till the day came when I could see the light of my home no more. He sleeps peacefully in the Friends' burial ground in Sunderland, and I sit here alone, the possibility of any active work entirely taken from me. From that day until now I have never been able to walk a step or to stand alone.

The Plymouth mission then was never finished. I had also numberless large missions nd engagements on my hands. I had intended to rest a few days, and then go on to Southampton to conduct a nine days' mission under the auspices of the Rev. Canon Wilberforce. Splendid arrangements had been made and the mission promised to be one of the largest and most successful ever conducted in this country. Lady Henry Somerset had gathered round her a perfect galaxy of ladies of rank and influence. The Duchess of Sutherland, Lady Henry Somerset, Lady Elizabeth Biddulph, Countess of Meath, Lady Mount Temple, Lady Millbanke, and the Countess of Cottenham all were to preside for me; and last but not least the very queen of organizers, Miss Morgan, of Brecon, had promised to be there. The committee had been untiring in its efforts, the whole town was expectant, and everything was ready when the blow came, and this mission was most reluctantly given up.

Here in my own peaceful home in Hitchin I live my quiet life. If any of my readers could come in now, it would be difficult for them to believe that there is anything the matter with me. I have been sorely stricken, and I can only hear of the battle from afar, but I am not unhappy. The lovely compensations of my life far outweigh the trials; from that sad day until now, I have not been allowed to have a care that human love could lift from me.

The work "the world was praising so when death spoilt all," can no longer be done by me; but if "suffering fits for service," then I have still some work given me to do. In the lowly shadows of the plain, I have learned lessons of gentleness, patience and charity that escaped me among the mountain breezes. In all my mission labors I never once lost sight of a profound conviction that it was God's work and that He alone had given it to me to do. The one thing that sustains me now is the certainty that I am in the place my Father has appointed for me and that I am His child. I sit still, but all day long I hear the music made by the glorious work of others, who are toiling up the steep mountain sides, bearing in their arms the tempted, the sin-stricken and the sorrowful. I see they are often weary. They are too busy themselves to even hear the celestial strain that is all around them, but the weak ones on the plain below can hear it and they know that all luminous and beautiful the day has dawned when all peoples and all nations, with steps more and more rapid, are going forth from the sin and the shame of drunkenness, into the glorious light of purity and godliness.

From my heart goes forth the prayer that God will richly bless every member of this great army of devoted women over which floats the white banner of temperance.

"Now the long and tedious duty
Stone by stone to carve and bring—
Afterwards the perfect beauty
Of the palace of the King.

"Now the training, strange and lowly,
Unexplained and tedious now—
Afterward the service holy
And the Master's, 'Enter thou.'"

TAXATION AND THE POOR.
III.

BY REV. C. H. ZIMMERMAN.

The Graduated Income Tax.

One merit of this tax is that it is a direct tax. The majority of political economists, from Adam Smith to the present day, admit the equity of the principle that citizens should be taxed in proportion to their incomes. Those who hesitate about its adoption, do so on the ground that it is difficult to accurately ascertain what are the incomes of citizens who are disposed to evade taxation. This, as was shown in the previous article, is a difficulty in the direct tax on personal property. The monstrous iniquity of the evasions of personal property tax by citizens whose wealth is almost entirely in that form (amounting in the aggregate to about half of the realized wealth of the country), and the consequent cruel injustice to poor householders and farmers, whose property is all in sight and is made to bear the tax thus evaded, was shown. There would be similar, though not as great, difficulty in preventing evasions of the income as the personal property tax. A man who will lie about his stocks, bonds, money, mortgages, bank capital, etc., will lie about his income. But on this point I wish to say, first, that we are studying the equities of taxation, and it is strange that any economists who admit the thorough equity of the principle of the income tax should be willing to abandon it, because so many men make dishonest returns. They should abandon the personal property tax for the same reason. But they do not. Why? Because, associated with it is the tax on property in sight which cannot be evaded, and since, like McCulloch, their inquiry is not, What are the equities involved? but, How can government most surely and easily get the revenue it needs? they consent to retain a system of taxation by which it can easily recover what it loses through the dishonesty of men whose wealth is in personal property, by imposing the tax they ought to pay upon property in sight. Second, it is neither easy nor pleasant for government officials to detect and punish rogues of any kind; but that is no reason why they should not do so. Not all thieves and murderers are caught and punished; but nearly all of them are. So nearly all men disposed to evade taxation, can be forced to make approximately correct returns of their property or their income, if government would pursue the same thorough methods of detection and conviction with them that it does with other criminals. Imprisonment and heavy fines for false oaths as to assets or income would have a wholesome effect on tax evaders. Of course government does not like to inflict such penalties. It is so much easier to get its revenue by tax on articles of consumption and property in sight, whereby the greater part of its revenue is paid by poor people.

This is precisely why I prefer the income tax to the property tax. It would take away from the government this temptation to adopt the unjust course simply because it is the easier course. If the people of this country would declare that the income tax should be the only tax in time of peace, the government would be forced to get its revenues from this source, and it would get them with a fair degree of equality from all incomes above those that should be exempt from taxation. Men of considerable incomes would never consent to bear a double burden because it is unpleasant to arrest and punish defaulters. They would compel the government to do all in its power to force every man with a taxable income to pay his share of the tax. The very nature of the income tax and the character of the men who would have it to pay would insure a more equal ass the present system. It would take ment officials the power they now ha fenseless poor pay the tax of rich faulters, rather than resort to the punishing the latter. I do not know of the People's party desire that the i the sole tax, but I believe it ought t above stated, and for this other reas it right to tax the little homes and and while it would seem that the est of land and costly buildings ought of no proposed plan to tax the latt former.

The income tax, in order to prote also exempt incomes below a fixed During the war we had an income incomes below $600. But at the sa had to bear both a tariff and a pro the income as the sole tax, an exemp $400 of income might be sufficient. all higher incomes be graduated. A of $1,000 would then pay a tax of, sa An income of $2,000 would be taxe 000, $2,600. Now the principle of t tax is that the percentage of taxatio increases. If $600 pays 5 per cent, $ pay 7½ per cent; $2,600, 10; $3,60 up to an income of, say, $10,000. T stand that in giving these figures, I give the exact rates that should be illustrating the principle of the gra Somewhere the increase in the perce it would amount to an effectual check not to confiscation. At the rate giv an income of $18,600 would be 50 would exert himself to acquire weal half of his income to the government there is a just principle in a gradua ple, a man whose income is $2,000 c per cent with no more hardship to hi with only $1,000 can pay 5 per cent.

The reader will also see that my o a graduated income tax is not to limi to impose the burden of taxation upo able to bear it, and to shield the poo

The graduated income tax is no wealthier classes. The one we had and immediately after the war, was of their dissatisfaction. The reason i to pay more tax under it than they w haps it did not operate as equitabl might now if it were adopted as the s to say that it will always be opposed and I am not sanguine that it will b because they are the classes who rea governments have always found it e poor than to compel the rich to do t ple have the power, but the problen mass their power in the interest of ju

Evanston, Ill.

RAILROAD TIES.
X.

BY JOHN G. WOOLL

The poor little man who wears nun five and a half hat, and rightly deems *raison d'etre* in pulpit or in politics meeting over at Boston in Tremon affront.

——Brazen Susan Fessenden presid stood right up before everybody and s voice was plainly heard in the rear balcony and then sat down as calml thing was perfectly ladylike; and Lucy Stone, Mary Livermore and there and saw her do it without a Henry Somerset who must have *preached* on the text, "It is not the that one of these little ones should course is true enough, but what of sand people listened as if she'd been

If this goes on there's many a goo "go to work."

. . . . .

The devout brother who is "just tionist as you"—but thought France the W. C. T. U. when she refused to sake of being in the fashion, must "nipping and a frosty air" as he Henry Somerset had not only come t the great convention in Boston, but t up and virtually repeated it in all t country, *italicized*, and that last Bos

ht after a "run" of six wonderful
w goes to England and around the

. . . .

society-woman with gloved hands
face, and shoulders *décolleté*, mod-
frappé, who wondered what "those
" must have been touched to hear
l of London the Salvation Army is

. . . .

ble sectarian friend, who stands or
ıncy of Biblical insight, must have
his heart, to see Methodists, Bap-
sts, Episcopalians, Universalists,
ng together in gracious, loving em-
o the guest of the evening, on the
as a disciple of Jesus Christ.

. . . .

faint faith, who "tries" to love the
all things work together for good"
ould go to war against the saloon if
nd whose resultant political prin-
nal betwixt faith and fear—are too
nt by a ballot-box or anything less
ıograph or a gas-meter—must have
er" to hear that "it is characteris-
il is not considered necessary."

. . . .

ase may be in England, Christian
holds that evil *is* necessary. And
very national election under a flag
ady-made stipulation of surrender
allowed to retire without having
' after having "laid on the table" a
laration against the saloon, to-wit:
lized, by Democrats, without SIN."

. . . .

ge we believe in it, but draw the
ed of crime or womanhood.

. . . .

fter the splendid swirl and sweep
set's oration, and the galaxy of
l, like those new-fashioned rockets
ly.

ately and beautiful address, Mrs.
m, Lucy Stone's pithy and poetic
cause, with a dozen words and two
gnetized bayonet point; the sweet,
urst of Miss Fessenden; the word
hters and the Unitarian society;
he almost whispered lily-speech of
enson, and last, the broad, bright,
Irs. Harris that "our Lady" was
awhile.

merset's half-dozen, delicious im-
d-bye to "Mary Woolley and the
en just two days in four months,
onths more, and betake myself to
to write my weekly stint of rail-
the happenings.

. . . .

rain, C., M. & St. Paul Railway.—
a poor young man was nearly ex-
ıgate a refractory lock of hair that
crown, defiantly dejected like a
ıot bear to see suffering, so I had
him; he was very grateful.

w I found my plumed friend *vis-a-*
go *Tribune*. As he put down the
dline, "Elgin Women Determined
s finger on it and said, with fine,
es me sick." I had observed that
thought it congenital. "Why?"
l explosively, "The woman *I* marry
out her."

ıt a possibility so remote satisfied
cerebration, made his hair so alert.
was "engaged" to a *ghost* he said,
nor to anything, but the woman
feminine." . . . I thought
ter so, but fell to wondering what
oman would be like. . . . .
l he can't marry *many*. . . .
enew our conversation, it seemed
out" his mind a little first; to give
mal humidity would be cruel, like
o a kid. . . . It makes me
al impudence of this callow strip-
ole question of equal suffrage by
narry *one female* woman.
en reason similarly. . . Wo-
s the worst of it, for as long as
egarded as sugar and whey and
t expect to be *people*.

SIDE-LIGHTS—FOR WORKERS.

BY KATHARINE LENTE STEVENSON.

Imagine the stereopticon set up:—View the first: It was at a neighborhood meeting in one of our smaller cities. The day was crowded full of good things; but the picture which stands out most clearly before my mental vision is that of a quiet, modest appearing woman, past middle life, coming forward to give her experience in W. C. T. U. work in the far west.

She had been an eastern crusader but had moved west several years before into one of the most riotous centers of that effervescing new life. Her inability to do any real work there, and the apparent indifference of the women, even the W. C. T. U. women, was a great grief to her, and she was continually looking out for a broader avenue for usefulness. Especially was her heart touched by the large number of "fallen women" in the place, and the peculiarly trying circumstances which seemed to surround their lives. Nearly as I could judge from her remarks there seemed to exist in that town a system very like the license system obtaining in foreign countries. The women were kept entirely within a particular quarter of the town, and at stated periods were driven in close carriages to the proper authorities by whom they were "taxed." More and more as she learned the condition of things did her heart go out in yearning love towards these women, but how to reach them was the problem.

When "Glimpses of Fifty Years" came out she had taken the agency, and one day, after repeated prayer for guidance, the thought came to her that, armed with this book, she might go into these houses. It was a great undertaking. If you could have seen the gentle, soft-voiced woman you would have realized how great! But, in the strength of the Lord of Hosts she went down that street where no pure woman was supposed to tread; she entered those haunts of death, and not on one but many days. Everywhere she met with a most courteous reception. She met both the women who keep the houses and their girls. She heard some stories that would melt the hardest hearts, and saw sights that it would be well if all might see.

Everywhere the book seemed a talisman to open their hearts. She sold and delivered three copies, and where the women seemed unwilling to buy, they still turned over its pages eagerly, and listened intently to her story of Frances Willard's work for women. Two fair young girls, as fair and sweet apparently as any in our own homes, were looking over the pages one day, when they came to the record of that prayer, hallowed by untold baby lips, "Now I lay me down to sleep." "Oh, I used to say that!" said the first; "did you?" "Yes, indeed," answered the other; "I learned it at my mother's knee. My mother was a good Christian woman."

In another house was found a woman of such evident culture and refinement that it was impossible not to express some surprise at finding her in such a place. Her full story she never told, but she did tell that only a few brief years before she had been a member of one of Boston's largest churches and a teacher in its Sunday-school. How fallen to this God and her own soul knew.

"But," said the lady, "how did you endure it to come, with your refinement, into such a life without pictures or books or anything bright?"

"Oh," she answered, "I brought along my Bible and hymn book and Frances Willard's 'Nineteen Beautiful Years,' and they have kept me alive."

Think of it, sisters! The record of Mary Willard's saintly young life carrying comfort to a heart so apparently fallen from everything pure and good. Dare we say that we have nothing to work upon when such a fact is possible?

The results of it all? Oh, those we cannot know. The seed-sowing is with us; the harvest is with God. It is good to know that one white soul among us has dared the descent into Hades for the lost ones there. We believe it was not made in vain. We believe others must surely follow. More and more clearly do the cries of these our stricken sisters come into my own ears. More and more do I feel that the W. C. T. U. has a mission to them, as yet unfulfilled. And the thought that three copies of "Glimpses" are abiding in those dark places fills my soul with a rare hope and a sure prophecy of coming light. And under all the other thoughts lay this: "How glad Miss Willard will be to know it!"

. . . . . .

Presto! It is quite another picture which flashes upon the canvas; none other than the sweetly-sad funeral service in the Auburndale Congregational Church when we laid to rest all that was mortal of that Great-heart among us, James M. Gordon. It was an ideally beautiful service, we wish our entire sisterhood might have seen the flower-filled pulpit and chancel; might have listened to the deep words of eulogy, each one of which all who knew him knew to be true. Some of Boston's best known names took part in that service, and felt themselves honored in thus being permitted to follow to the grave one who was known everywhere as a marvelous exponent of the true Christian life. Many touching incidents were related of his devotion to duty, his self-forgetfulness, his rare tact and judgment.

The music was of a nature peculiarly touching, since his favorite hymns were sung, and especially the one hundred and twenty-first psalm, long known in the Gordon family as the "family psalm." Flowers were sent by Lady Somerset, Miss Willard, and the Massachusetts W. C. T. U., as well as by many private individuals. The large token bearing the inscription, "Let me hide myself in Thee," came with an especial force to the hearts who loved him, since only a brief hour before his death he sang quite audibly that line.

"'Tis only noble to be good," this was the thought which came to me continually during that ideal service, and side by side with it, that rhapsody of the Revelator. "Write, blessed are the dead that die in the Lord. Amen, saith the Spirit; they rest from their labors and their works do follow them."

There is no room for tears at such a grave, and yet, to those who remain there is sore heart loneliness. May the God of all consolation comfort them!

. . . . . .

The third picture seems somehow to weave the two others together and to become a prophecy of the time when the darkness of the former shall be no more, but when men everywhere shall live pure, white lives, and die the triumphant death which only the white life can make possible. Your narrator attended a service not long ago in staunch old Pilgrim Plymouth, the joy of which has not yet left her heart. The young pastor of the Congregational church in that "forefathers'" town is a man of progressive ideas, and has, during the winter, been giving a series of addresses to men on "Rocks that Ruin." A few weeks ago his subject was "Immorality," and whether the thought originated with himself or with the union I do not know, but somewhere the idea evoluted of holding a service for women and girls at the same hour and then uniting the two bands in an after service.

It fell to my own happy lot to conduct that service, and never have I been in a meeting which seemed so pregnant with meaning, so full of the future blessedness of pure living for men and women. The women's meeting was crowded and resolved itself into an informal talking together upon personal purity, especially as it concerned mothers in their dealings with their children.

It was listened to earnestly and many thoughtful questions were asked.

But it was when we came together in the church above that the real solemnity and significance of the event burst upon me. Knowing the service we had come from, knowing the service which had just been held in that very room, it was wonderful to see the two congregations fuse into one, without a conscious look upon a single face, or even a blush to suggest the presence of an impure thought. God gave to me the straightest and clearest of messages, and the audience listened as if at His bar.

Altogether it was a phenomenal service, and has given to me large hope for the prosecution of our purity work. Why may not other unions form a like coalition with their pastors? O sisters everywhere, this department is pressing upon us. Sometimes it seems as if it outweighed all the others, and we are touching it so lightly!

It was a great thing to stand by Plymouth Rock; to climb Burial Hill, to drink in those sights so familiar to the brave souls who dared all for freedom to worship God. But greater still—and hint of a still brighter dawning—was that Sunday night service, for it told of the new port of purity and righteousness towards which we of the W. C. T. U. are steadily steering our Mayflower. God send us favoring breezes and brave hearts to man the bark!

Just picture a Boston liquor-dealer occupying the very front seat at Lady Henry's last Boston evening and you have our last "dissolving view"! He was careful to announce his vocation when calling for tickets, and when his dollar bill was safely in my hand said: "But I shouldn't think you would take *rum money!*"

"We would not, as a gift," I answered, "but we are giving you a full equivalent for your money, as much so as if you had spent it for flour or meat."

"That's so," he admitted, "but I'd hate to offer you a donation!"

In the conversation which followed it transpired that he was the same man who took up weapons so bravely for Lady Henry in *The Record*, when she was accused of making money by the liquor traffic. He attended the National Convention, and admired all our leaders, though professing to view us as a class of mild lunatics who are doing much harm in the hope of doing good. He extended to me a cordial invitation to visit the great brewery, which I hope to accept later. A man under strong conviction, fighting against his conscience, is our verdict. —And the curtain falls.

KEY-NOTES TO BETTER LIVES.

BY H. B. K.

The seventeenth annual meeting, on March 17, of the Chicago Central W. C. T. U., made a wonderful demonstration of its mighty works through the reports of its superintendents of departments. This union carries on the Hope and Anchorage Missions for the reclaiming of wandering girls and women, a day nursery and kindergarten, police station work, Bethesda Mission and gospel meetings.

Mrs. J. B. Hobbs' report of police matron work stated that for 1891, at the twenty-three stations in Chicago in which police matrons are employed day and night, there were 12,046 women and 523 children arrested; 8,247 women were searched; 1,413 lost children were cared for; 808 women and children restored to their homes; 306 destitute children provided for in stations; 124 children sent to Orphan Asylums, Foundlings' Home and Industrial Schools; 389 women sent to reclaiming institutions; 78 to the poorhouse, and 131 to hospital.

The present chief of police has appointed an advisory board, consisting of women members from the various philanthropic organizations of the city, whose duty it is to recommend and examine candidates, to recommend changes for the comfort and convenience of prisoners at the stations, and to have a general oversight of the matrons' work. This board has appointed a woman agent who visits the stations, courts, confers with matrons and officers concerning special cases, sees that the needy and unfortunate are provided for and especially takes charge of the young girls who fall into the stations.

The Anchorage mission, as reported by Miss Alice Bond, superintendent, has admitted during the past year four hundred different girls, including a number of really friendless and virtuous, many in the first stages of a downward course who are saved before going lower. Three thousand free lodgings with food were given. Three hundred women and girls have found employment as domestics, seamstresses, in laundries and other occupations. Six of the inmates have been married during the year. Fifty young mothers with their babies have been taken in. There is no other place in all this great Sodom where these girl-mothers can go when they leave the hospitals with their weakness, their new care and their shame. Many letters come from girls who have gone out from this shelter to battle with temptations. Miss Bond says: "They contain such expressions as these: 'Thank you all so much for what you have done for me.' 'Please write to me; your letters do me so much good.' 'What would I have done without that home?'—and better still, 'I have found Jesus at the mission.' Nearly every girl in going out from the home asks to be remembered in our morning and evening prayers."

The girls come into the Anchorage from the streets, police-stations, hospitals, infirmaries and houses of ill-fame, many having been entrapped into the latter by advertisements offering large wages for domestic service. One who was taken in on the verge of suicide is now running a small fruit farm, has a brother with her and is saving money to send for another brother. She has taken a homeless young mother and baby out to her farm—for she says: "My heart goes out in great longing to help other sorrowful lives." Another is managing a laundry, and has a bank account, and is saving money to buy a little home. The following was written, as she signs herself, "by one who has enjoyed its shelter and felt its influence":

THE ANCHORAGE.

"Anchorage," beautiful name to me,
No place more dear on earth can be,
We enter it, burdened, tempest tossed.
With even hopes of heaven lost.

We are told of an anchor sure and strong,
Which to every one may by faith belong,
An anchor by which, on the drifting tide,
We may safely reach the other side.

The soul's true anchor is, "Jesus died,"
By which stern justice is satisfied.
Both "sure and steadfast," so just the thing,
To which erring humanity may cling.

Oh, blessed anchor! The heart's true rest,
May the "Anchorage" by thee be blest,
Where so many souls have been led to see,
There is hope for them in their misery.

And when the storms of life shall cease,
And in dying, Jesus shall whisper "peace,"
All pleasant days at the "Anchorage" past,
May each frail bark reach the port at last.

WE permit these legalized dens of iniquity to ply their vocation six days in the week, and then order them closed the seventh, that the Sabbath day may be remembered and kept holy. A fine weekly preparation for holiness.—*Anna S. Benjamin.*

THE VOTE OF A SOT.

BY REV. J. C. WIGHTMAN.

Are men whose heads are crazy with ardent spirits fit to have control of the dearest interests of society? Is there not a fallacy in the assumption that the vote of a sot is as good as that of a sober man?—Socrates, the Athenian philosopher, promulgated the principle that he only is fit to manage public business who manages his own business well. As a class, drunkards ruin those interests over which they have control; they neglect their business and squander their estates. In a republic, votes are the helm of state; why should it be entrusted to the hands of those who ruin their own affairs by crime? Why should they be allowed to imperil the state? In Sweden, a man who is seen drunk four times is deprived of his vote at elections. Here is the point to strike. Cleanse the fountain and all the outflow will be pure. If rum has a right to vote, it has a right to choose its own representatives. *Rummy* votes elect *rummy* representatives, and *rummy* representatives make *rummy* laws. Rum admitted into the government will not cast out rum; devil will not destroy devil; Satan doth not cast out Satan. To concede the right of drunkenness to enter the penetralia of government is to surrender to it the right to stay there.

Correspondence.

EDITORIAL CORRESPONDENCE.

The Kite-Shaped Track.

DEAR COMRADES:—Don't accuse me of using slang, nor of going into the horse-racing business. Nothing of the kind. The kite-shaped track is a device of the Santa Fé railroad for seeing some of the most beautiful places in Southern California "with neatness and dispatch." Beginning at Los Angeles it sweeps through the vineyards, the olive, the lemon and orange orchards of Anaheim, Orange, Olive, Riverside and Redlands; skirts the base of the Marble mountain at Colton, carries you within sight of the "Arrow Head" with its wonderful hot springs and hot mud baths; gives the nearest railway approach to the Temescal tin mines, and on the returning curve shows you Ontario,—where the street-car horses draw the car up the hill and ride down on it—lovely Pasadena and the far-famed Raymond hotel. It takes you through a picturesque canyon, and shows you the sharpest contrast between the barren dreariness of "native California," and its astonishing fertility when irrigated and cultivated.

If any people on earth ought to believe in the efficacy of water, it is the Californians, for all they have and are depends upon it. This is well illustrated by the "Gates tract" along this same kite-shaped route. Until the past few years this land was worthless. "It would not bring ten dollars an acre," remarked a well-posted friend who sat beside me as we rode through it, "but now that Mr. Gates' scheme for irrigating it has proved successful, and it is thickly set with young orange trees, it is worth a thousand dollars an acre." And cold water did it.

At Redlands is the winter home of the Smiley brothers, those twin millionaire philanthropists, whose summer home at Mohawk is known the world over for its humanitarian conferences. Smiley Hill, as it is familiarly called, the Canyon's Crest as they have appropriately named it, is one of the most beautiful spots and the view from its summit is one of the finest I have seen in California.

The grounds show that perfection of art which seems to have no art; the winding road which carries you to the summit is bordered by a wealth and variety of trees, shrubs and flowers which nothing but the climate of California and the consummate skill of the landscape gardener with unlimited funds at his command could have grouped together. Even the steep sides of the ravines opening into the canyon are utilized and beautified.

The Canyon's Crest is rightly named, for at the back this wonderful flower garden breaks off in a sheer precipice, forming one side of a canyon which opens a path for the railroad, and further on, widens into a beautiful valley. Winding around the crest, by a sharp but safe descent, the road leads down to the bottom of the canyon, and for miles threads its way through it; sometimes the encircling hills close round, then recede, giving room for pasture lands, barley fields and the homes of quiet-loving Mexicans. At one place the road leads through a grove of live oaks, which reminds one of the opening chapter of Ivanhoe. Further on, the foot-hills present a peculiar blue appearance, which as we come nearer, proves to be caused by millions of "baby bluets" covering their sides. Think of great hills of "baby blue-eyes," acres of poppies, mountains of marble and onyx—such is California's munificence.

Now and then a guide-board appears, inscribed "to Alessandro." The whole region is full of reminiscences of Ramona. The return road just before it loses itself in the streets of Redlands, passes the home of Senora Moreno, the quaint old adobe mansion, on whose wide veranda Alessandro made the rawhide bed for Felipe; all around spread the broad acres which once enriched the Morenos and whose alienation broke their proud hearts. Later, in a trip to San Diego, I saw many other points mentioned in that prose epic which has moved the hearts of two continents.

Helen Hunt Jackson wrote much of Ramona in Redlands, and her description of the country is true to the minutest particular. No better guide-book to the natural features of this part of our land can be found than this book. Here the mustard grows "according to Scripture," and forms thickets in which might well occur the meeting of the good Padre and Ramona; all around are ravines in which it were easy to secrete Ramona and the horses while Alessandro foraged or explored.

From a lady in Redlands I heard what may prove an explanation of the contradictory stories concerning the original of Ramona. Some say she is now an old Indian hag of very bad repute; others, that she lives in the recesses of the San Bernardino mountains, poor, but pious; other stories give her a still different individuality. My friend said that Mrs. Jackson told her that the character of Ramona was woven out of the traits observed in twelve Indian maidens; different ones of these furnish material for the differing stories we hear. Among the few souvenirs of Southern California I am cherishing a pannier woven by one of the Ramonas, a Christian Indian woman, who ekes out a scanty living by making these baskets. Beautiful as all this region seems to me, the old inhabitants feel called upon continually to apologize for the looks of the country, injured by that "dreadful frost" which last December wrought such havoc among flowers and orange orchards.

Speaking of the frost reminds me of the philosophical view a lady of Riverside, whose loss by the frost was very heavy, took of it. "Out here, where by irrigation we can have the water on our fields whenever we wish, and so are independent of rain, and by means of fertilizers can produce as large crops as we desire, we were beginning to feel we could run our ranches independent of God. So He had to remind us of our dependence on Him, by sending His frost which in six short hours ruined half a million dollars' worth of oranges in this valley."

In most of the points on the kite-shaped track are W. C. T. Unions, doing more or less effective work. Riverside is the largest union, and here lives the state president, Mrs. N. P. J. Button. San Bernardino has an especially active L. T. L. in charge of Mrs. Goodcell, who, before her marriage, was principal of schools there, and understands managing and teaching children.

One thing troubles me all through this region, the decadence of the Y's. Riverside had an organization of nearly one hundred members that gave up and died for lack of a leader. Colton Y's, with a fine hall, nicely furnished, suspended for the same reason, and I have yet to find a live Y in this region. There is one at Whittier, and doubtless at other places, but I have not met them. This grieves me inexpressibly, for nowhere are there more lovely girls, and nowhere is the need greater of the work they can do better than any one else. When I am once more back at my desk, I think we must give Miss Sudduth a vacation for a Y crusade in Southern California.

Los Angeles, Olive and San Diego counties have all held county conventions combined with schools of methods during the past few weeks. The state reporter will tell you of them, of their enthusiasm, their grand rallying to the work, which promises so much for the future. I must not trench on her ground, but I cannot refrain from expressing the gratitude with which my heart overflows, for the privilege of meeting face to face these earnest-hearted women of Southern California. Workers there are among them of whom any state might be proud, dear, motherly women, in whose crowns will sparkle many stars; women bearing the heat and burden of the day here, where family life is so exacting and wearing, yet in the midst of their domestic duties finding time and strength to do the work which must protect their homes; and some choice spirits there are among the girls on whom I count for a revival among the Y's. God bless them every one.

One great charm of this region is the variety of scene and climate to be found by a few hours' travel. Each valley has its distinctive features and climate: for example, at Riverside, scarce sixty miles away, the season is two or three weeks later than in our own valley of Glendale, though there is little difference in latitude. From almost all points here, both sea and mountain height can be reached by a half day's easy travel, and thus people can get that change of temperature which the similarity of their Januarys and Junes denies.

The San Diego convention took me for a couple of days to that charming, quaint city; that short time was enough to make me appreciate Charles Dudley Warner's "The Winter of our Content" which he wrote from this Italy of America.

Even two days there made me feel content to stay on indefinitely. Never saw I skies so blue, nor sea so smooth and sparkling; a restful feeling comes over you as though you had reached "the land where it is always afternoon." From University Hill you look over the city to Coronado, across the bay to Point Loma and its lighthouse, the highest one in the world, and, like two sentinels guarding this land-locked harbor, see two granite islands belonging to Mexico. San Diegoans say they could make a good thing of working this granite for building purposes but for the tariff. For once I am not sorry the tariff shuts out importation; t would be a pity to have the weird, sphynx-like contour of those islands broken as it would be by the worker's dynamite and pick.

Hotel del Coronado, interiorly most beautiful, most homelike of vast caravansaries—I dare not begin upon at the close of an already long letter, but I wish you could all see sunset or sunrise from its towers, or feel your cheeks fanned by the sea breeze as you sit on its porches, or almost best of all, sit in one of its seventy-five pleasant parlors dreamily inhaling the fragrance of the flowers growing in its court or *patio* around which the house is builded, lulled into reverie by the soft tinkle of its fountains, or listlessly watching the movements of the shy quails which peer out from its thickets of calla lilies, to dodge back into cover should your newspaper rustle. This is not America, in the busy, bustling close of the nineteenth century, but Andalusia in days when troubadours sung, and dark-eyed maidens leaned out of balconies to listen.

MARY ALLEN WEST.

"OUR UNION" EXPLAINS.

DEAR UNION SIGNAL:—Will you permit one of your readers, in the interest of historical *fact*, to correct one or two slight errors in a statement published on page 7 of your issue of March 31?

The first official organ of the National W. C. T. U., "brought out in Philadelphia, July, 1875, by Mrs. Annie Wittenmeyer," and later, edited by Mrs. Jennie Fowler Willing, of Chicago, and published in Brooklyn, New York, by Mrs. Mary Johnson and Mrs. Mary T. Burt, was not called *Our Union*, but the *Woman's Temperance Union*. After the Newark Convention the publishing committee asked Miss Winslow, of Brooklyn, to take editorial charge of the paper which was then first called *Our Union*, Mrs. Burt retaining the publishing department.

No question of "whether news from the states that had adopted equal franchise as one of their departments" should be published, was ever raised, but the editor did object to the introduction of discussion on woman suffrage, on the ground of the unwisdom of saddling one unpopular reform with another. Because of this difference of opinion with the publishing committee the editor declined reëlection at the Chicago Convention in 1877, and Mrs. Hannah Whitall Smith assumed the editorship with Mrs. Burt as managing editor, and Mrs. C. C. Alford as publisher. The next year Miss Esther Pugh became editor.

At the first Boston Convention, November, 1880, the question of uniting with the *Signal*, of Illinois, was agitated, and the decision was left entirely in the hands of members of the executive committee, who invited Miss Winslow to resume the editorial chair with Miss Pugh as publisher.

Realizing that the state of public opinion was more advanced than she had supposed, and that therefore the advocacy of the particular policy to which she had before objected was not injurious either to the paper or the cause, the old editor gladly resumed her position and during her connection never refused to insert whatever was sent her for publication, whether in accord with her own private views or not.

At the close of the Louisville convention in 1883, the consolidation of the National organ with the *Signal* edited by Mrs. Mary B. Willard, was consummated, and its consequent removal to Chicago relieved Miss Winslow of her duties and left her free for other literary work. The last number of *Our Union* was issued by her and Miss Pugh in December, 1883.

The writer of course understands that the inaccuracies of statement in the article of March 31 arose entirely from lack of knowledge in its writer who will be glad, no doubt, to be set right by

MARGARET E. WINSLOW,
First Editor of Our Union.

WHAT a young man will not do for the sake of his own manhood—what he has not done for Christ's sake, he will soon forget to do for love's sake.—*Frances J. Barnes.*

President's Column.

WORLD'S W. C. T. U. HEADQUARTERS.

AMERICAN—Chicago, Ill., 161 La Salle St.
ENGLISH—London, 57 Gordon Square, N. W.

WORLD'S W. C. T. U. OFFICERS.

President—MISS FRANCES E. WILLARD, Evanston, Ill.
Vice-President-at-Large—LADY HENRY SOMERSET, 13 Memoria Hall, Farringdon St., London, E. C., Eng.
Secretary—MRS. MARY A. WOODBRIDGE, Ravenna, O.
Assistant Secretary—ANNA A. GORDON, Evanston, Ill.
Treasurer—MRS. ELLA F. M. WILLIAMS, 26 Chomedy St., Montreal, Can.

THROUGH THE EYE TO THE HEART.

BY LADY HENRY SOMERSET.

Finding that I have been appointed chairman of the World's W. C. T. U. committee on literature, and feeling that a more important duty could have hardly been assigned to me or any one, I wish to make this as my first suggestion. We know that through the eye to the heart is the surest and shortest route; but as temperance reformers, we have not as yet acted on this principle to any great extent. What I propose is that "lantern lectures," as we call them in England, should be provided for, by means of which men and women who might find it difficult to entertain and instruct an audience by an evening address, and yet who are capable and devoted, might render us great service and earn an honorable living for themselves, giving entertainments somewhat after the following fashion: Let there be thrown upon the screen two or three of our most inspiring gospel hymns, interspersed with pictures of Bible scenes, to be briefly described by the lecture. Also historical, biographical and poetic scenes, illustrations of travels, etc., etc., intermingled with temperance pictures, explanatory of the origin and history of the reform and its development, its leaders, its polyglot petition, Temperance Temple, coffee houses, hospitals, etc. Also illustrations of physiology and hygiene, temperance figures, mottoes, portraits of rescued characters, and many other scenes and personalities that will carry home our principles to all who see these clear-cut presentations of the truth. The intermingling of temperance with other subjects will call out a much larger attendance, and thus do far more good I earnestly suggest that these lanterns and slides be offered as premiums to men and women who will secure for us a certain number of subscribers, or sell a certain quantity of literature. On my return to England I intend to put this plan before our women, and as my last practical suggestion before leaving these happy shores, I give it in this most unlooked-for capacity, as chairman of the World's Committee on Literature; for I take it as the broadest meaning of my mission, that I am to do my utmost to reach the great masses of the people with our principles of temperance and purity.

Auburndale, Mass., April 10, 1892.

***

"The Duties of Women," by Miss Frances Power Cobbe, has been brought out by the Woman's Temperance Publishing Association at my urgent request. The reading of this book will prove to be an epoch in the life of every woman who gives it attention. As I have done many times before, let me request and urge every local union, whether older members, or the "wise," to read this book aloud, discussing as they go. It costs but twenty-five cents, and should be in all town libraries, reading rooms, and other places where thoughts are being passed from the printed page into the open mind.

***

We have had occasion repeatedly to refer to the Chicago Woman's Club, because it seems to us to be the best one of which we have knowledge, for the reason that it not only seeks to build up women in their personal culture, but to accomplish the utmost good for those less fortunate. Its mottoi s: Nothing that teaches humanity is alien to me. Dr. Sarah Hackett Stevenson is its president, and she is a woman abreast of the times. The Club is of the same age as the W. C. T. U., namely, eighteen years, and it has wrought results worthy to be recounted; for instance, in 1884 its members succeeded in having a woman physician appointed on the Cook County Insane Asylum medical staff, this being the first appointment of the kind in the state, and so satisfactory was the experiment, that to-day it is an established principle in women's departments in hospitals for the insane, that there should be one or more female doctors. They have, by persistent agitation, improved the quality of the diet in both insane and general hospitals, and were instrumental in the organization of the Protective Agency for Women and Children. They founded and have since conducted the first free kindergarten in Chicago, which was opened in 1884, in the lecture room of the Church of the Messiah. It was through their efforts that women were first appointed as principals in the public schools, and later they secured for their sex, representation on the board of education. They were also instrumental in having a number of police matrons appointed, and have been untiring in their efforts among the women and children confined in the county jail.

Frances E. Willard

TEMPERANCE TEMPLE ITEMS.

BY MATILDA B. CARSE.

And the Lord said, If ye had faith as a grain of mustard seed, ye might say unto this sycamore tree, Be thou plucked up by the roots and be thou planted in the sea, and it should obey you.—*Luke 17:6.*

A most unique feature of the Temple is the beautifully arched gothic entrance on Monroe street leading to Willard Hall; it is a triumphal arch formed of shields, with the abbreviated name of each state and territory in the United States carved upon the granite. The shields are three abreast and meet in the center overhead; they number fifty-four. This leaves four unnamed as yet, which will give room for the generations following us to record further acquisitions to our great republic. The above feature stamps the building as eminently national in its character. Great crowds from east and west, north and south will gather in Chicago during the Columbian Exposition. White-ribboners from all parts of the country will be here; the Temple will be the Mecca to which all their feet will turn; hundreds will daily pass under the triumphal arch of states to Willard Hall, and will be delighted to look upon the escutcheon of their own state among the number; as they proceed along the magnificent marble corridor leading to the auditorium, they will be still more pleased to see a panel with the name of their state inscribed upon it; underneath will be the words, "The Woman's Christian Temperance Unions of the Commonwealth of ———, whose names are recorded on this tablet, have each contributed to the erection of the Temple." If the tablet is full of names of familiar unions, they will feel a commendable pride, which will still further be increased by the sight of another well-filled tablet with names of individuals bearing the insignia of their state, with this history carved upon it: "The names upon this tablet represent the citizens of the Commonwealth of ———, who, heartily believing in the temperance reform, have contributed of their substance to the erection of the Temple." How will it be, however, with those who come from states that are doing next to nothing for "our house beautiful?" Will they not drop their heads in sorrow as they see the tablets of their state about empty, and feel almost as though they had no lot in the magnificent structure which speaks to the nation and the world in a visible form of the kingdom of righteousness and temperance?

***

Ashland, Wis., W. C. T. U. is going to have the names of its members on the tablet of its state, and sends $10, a first installment on a $100 pledge. So likewise decrees Richland Center, Wis., W. C. T. U., sending $17. Blackston, Mass., is also to be represented on a tablet. The union sends $50 on its pledge. The De Soto, Mo., W. C. T. U. sends $25, first installment on a $100 pledge. Mrs. C. M. Brant writes: "We hope it is not too late to have our names inscribed in the Temple, built through woman's prayers and work." We want all our sisters to understand that it will never be too late to send money to have their names or that of the unions inscribed in Willard Hall, until the last cent of indebtedness is wiped out upon the building. The King City, Mo., union has sent $10 on a pledge of $100. The East Palmyra, N. Y., W. C. T. U. sends $15. This makes $45 paid on its $100 pledge. The money comes largely through the noble efforts of Mrs. E. A. Reeves. Five dollars comes from the Delaware, O., W. C. T. U. which is bravely striving to raise $100. Mrs. M. A. Davis writes: "Delaware ought to have her name on a tablet, for here the first state W. C. T. U. was held." We are sorry we have only room in this column to notice the amounts sent by unions who are aiming to send $100. We have just been looking over a large number of letters from unions which have sent $10, more or less, but have not pledged to try and raise $100 (these gifts will be mentioned in Miss Pugh's report). We feel certain that all unions who have sent $10 can, if they try the mite-box system, raise the balance of the $100. Beloved sisters, try it any way. To all unions who are willing to try, and so write us, we will gladly send, free of charge, a large photogravure of the Temple and all documents.

Mrs. M. E. Peloubet, Mecklenburg, N. J., sends $2.75 for the memorial window in memory of our beloved and promoted comrade, Yolande Ames. Mrs. Peloubet writes: "I have wept tears of tenderness in reading the touching incident of Yolande's last illness and early call into the light which can never know any dimness. She seemed to ripen for her fitting place, heaven, all too soon."

***

Mrs. B. F. Moore, De Funiak, Fla., sends $1 for a tablet in honor of Jane Weeden. She wants to know if there are not one hundred of her friends who will join her in giving a like sum. No truer, nobler friend of the Temple lives than Jane Weeden. She worked most nobly and unselfishly for it, and raised by her individual efforts about $2,000. Her name deserves to go down imperishably to the ages upon its walls. The Norfolk, Va., union sends $25 towards the Mrs. R. H. Jones tablet. Miss Frances E. Willard writes: "We must certainly have Whittier's name on a tablet in Willard Hall. I am sure I can get the money among those who think everything of him." Who will help Miss Willard secure this tablet to Whittier, the grand old poet, whose name is a synonym for temperance, purity, and righteousness?

Ten thousand photographs of the group consisting of Lady Henry Somerset, Miss Willard and the founder of the Temple have been ordered to give to those who fill a mite-box between April, 1892, and April, 1893. Quite a number have already filled their boxes and desire the picture at once. So many write and wish to purchase these pictures, we want to say to all such, they are not for sale and can only be secured by compliance with the above plan.

***

Orders for Temple Trust Bonds should be sent to H. C. Speer, 237 La Salle street, Chicago. A two-cent stamp will secure a Temple mite-box and all documents in regard to the Temple including circular giving prices and description of silver models. Address Mrs. Matilda B. Carse, The Temple, La Salle St., Chicago, Ill.

The Household.

AN EVENING PRAYER.

BY S. LATIMER ADAMS.

[A little minstrel played one night before a delighted audience, in one of our eastern cities After the concert he became very ill, and he prayed, "Gracious God, make room for another little child in Heaven."]

Footlights fade that gleamed so brightly
One by one;
Sweetest music now is silent,
All is done.
Now the crowd goes hastening homeward,—
Happy throng,
While it carries sweetest memories
Of the song.

Soon the angel Peace will fold them
In his arms.
In the quiet, restful Dreamland
Safe from harm.
If there's one who seeketh vainly
Blessed sleep,
For the balm that soothes so gently
Eyes that weep—

If the darkness comes too quickly
After noon,
If the daylight to the laborer,
Fadeth soon,
Surely childhood with its roses,
Lilies white,
Droops at nightfall, like the flowers
Out of sight.

Night of nights, it cometh surely,
Sleep of death!
"For a child, make room in Heaven."
This he saith.
Tender, loving plaint of childhood,
Entering in
Golden gateway, choir of angels,
Where's no sin.

Listening to that prayer of childhood
Angels wait,
Flooding with celestial brightness
Heaven's gate.
Till the evening we must tarry,
Little one;
Rest to thee has come so early—
Work is done.

Now the singer weary droopeth,
Folds his wings:
Silence comes, the trustful birdling
No more sings.
Peace, sweet child, has o'er thee folded
Sheltering wings;
Perfect love and untold blessings
Heaven brings

MY LITTLE WIFE'S TEMPERANCE WORK.

BY O. B. BIRD, M. D.

We were at the table, wife and I and the monkey, otherwise our little girl just beginning to prattle,—and the cooking was as good as any my mother did in the halcyon days of my youth, for Sarah Ann will put the finishing touches to everything herself, being a scientific cook, neat as wax and up to all the modern fads about gluten and fruit being better than starch and sugar, and the unprofitableness of too great variety, and believing in doing and looking her best for her husband as well as for company, an example which some women I know would do well to follow;—I say we were at the table, and I had been reading about some of our prominent temperance workers and their far-reaching influence, and Sarah Ann had bemoaned her inability to have a hand in the glorious work now enveloping the earth,—at the table, as I remarked, when the electric door-bell gave two rings, a pre-arranged signal for the huckster. The youngster shouted "hootoo," and Sarah Ann took up a tray or dust-pan or something which she had conveniently at hand,—for she does plan to save steps, carrying something or half a dozen things every time she goes from kitchen to dining-room and *vice versa*, clapping the right things into the right places in a twinkling, and making the whole table look as neat as an art store, before I have fairly adjusted my napkin,—took a tray and went to the side door, followed by all her children, the one aforesaid.

When she returned with her bargains in vegetables, she looked sadder than usual and, having readjusted the baby and other things and resumed her seat, she said:

"That huckster-boy looked ill. His eyes were blood-shot, his face pale, his mouth heavy-cornered, his manner shuffling and his hands tremulous."

I remarked, "Go on, wife; you are painting a next day drunkard. I fain would hear more."

With increasing sadness she answered, "That is just what I fear. I do hope he is not forming such a habit. He is a good-hearted boy, always respectful and honest, though somewhat rough looking, and always fond of the baby, thanking her when she gives him the money, and waving his hand to her, and—"

"Ha! That's the way to win a mother's heart, praise her baby. Maybe that is the reason I have so many patients among women."

She went on as if I had not spoken "He never was so before, and I do not believe he is a confirmed drinker. More likely he was led away for this once. I wonder if he would take it kindly if I should ask him about it. I believe I will, to-morrow."

Next day, as she passed out at the side door, I slipped to a window where I could see and hear. After she had selected her goods, but before she gave him the money—sharp, that wife of mine—she threw out this feeler: "You were quite sick yesterday?"

"Yes'm, indeed I was, about used up. Lost sleep the night before." And his face flushed a little, while his fingers twitched as if asking for the money. But Sarah Ann kept it tight in her hand, while the baby clutched for it, as she considered it her special privilege to hand it over.

Wife said, "You must have lost a great deal of sleep to be so sick from it."

"Yes'm, and then I was up with a sick horse, and the young man who was with me took a little of the horse medicine, and I guess I did, too."

"What kind of medicine was it?"

"Oh, I don't know, exactly, but it had liquor in it."

"Did you take it for the liquor or the other medicine?"

"No, we didn't want the other medicine. Yes, we took it for the liquor."

He was really blushing, now, but Sarah Ann had a firm grip on that money. Her face took on a look as though he had been own brother to the baby at her side, and she said,

"Charles"—wife is of Quaker extraction, and never calls people Charlie, Dick and Bill. "Charles, I was afraid of this, and I am more sorry than I can tell you. I have thought of it before, but never saw you as you were yesterday. Won't you tell me more about it? Did you take more than the horse medicine?"

"Yes'm, I'm willing to tell you, as you're so kind," for her face radiated more kindness and sympathy to the square inch than some people show in a whole seven-by-nine countenance, "I'm willing to tell you, only it isn't much. We tasted the medicine, and then one of us went to a saloon near by and got something better, wine, sort o' sweet as well as sharp, and then we wanted more, and got it, and so it went. It's like a down grade; the more you have the more you want, and the less courage you have to say no—like burning a candle at both ends."

"Charles, that is the saddest part of it. Liquor kills the soul. It weakens the will and eats away the manhood. If it only made you happy (if that can be called happiness), or sick, and then left you as well as before, it would not be half so bad; but it is just as you said, the more you use the less courage you have to stop using it."

"Yes, so it seems; but I've often heard that liquor gave a man strength and courage."

"Has it ever affected you in that way?"

"No'm, it only made me sort o' reckless, so I didn't care what I did."

"Well, Charles, that is exactly what the most careful physicians say, now-a-days; but men who drink never seem to know it or care for it."

"It must be they don't care, for they can't help knowing. Makes me ashamed to think I would do such a thing."

"I'm glad you feel so, for I want to ask you to stop it. Don't you think you can take the safe course and always let it alone?"

"Why, yes'm, when I'm here and you're asking me, I could do anything, but the trouble comes when I am among the other fellows, who only make fun and call any one pious that says a word against drinking."

"I know de—" she almost called him dear,—"I know how it is, but I can only say I am sorry. I cannot stop the ruinous practice of treating, nor prevent the effects of bad company. But *you* can; you can stay out of saloons, and to a great degree you can choose your companions. Oh! Charles, if you go on drinking, you will break your mother's heart!"

"Yes, but I haven't any mother," and he choked up in a way that brought tears to my wife's eyes, though I think there were some there before. And then, pointing upward, he said huskily, "She's up there."

"Charles, that is about like saying, 'I haven't any mother, here she is.' Why, of course you have a mother, and I suppose she is watching you more closely than she did before she went home."

"I declare, ma'am, I hadn't thought of that. Why, I *must*—" but his tears stopped his words, and he gave up to them and took refuge in his handkerchief.

Wife went on: "I want you for her sake to take a firm stand against any kind of drink that will intoxicate. You know it is the only safe way, and the only right way."

"Yes'm, so I do, sure enough. *And I will* if you'll only give me a lift now and then, when I come along."

"I will, indeed, my dear," her heart absorbed him then, "but you must help yourself, chiefly, and think of your mother's eyes upon you, and ask the One whom she loves and worships. Charles, here's a pledge-card, such as the Woman's Christian Temperance Union are asking people to sign. You see it says, 'God helping me.' Write your name here, and then come to our three o'clock meeting at the hall. Will you do it?"

"Yes'm, I will. It'll be the best thing I ever did."

He wrote his name on two cards, giving her one and pocketing the other, then crushed her offered hand in his, and started for his wagon with a look of happy determination that promised well for his pledge. The baby, who had been sitting demurely on the step, screamed after him and ran up with the money which he had forgotten.

I turned quickly from my post so as to avoid discovery, and found my eyes watery from intent gazing, or something. Reaching the table, I threw my coffee out at the window, and made other moves to indicate that I had been busily eating.

Sarah Ann appeared, with a countenance somewhat like that of Moses when he came down from the Presence, and I proceeded to act innocent.

"Hello, wife, bought his whole stock? Been gone long enough."

She always keeps a big lot of forgiveness laid up ahead to use on me when I say anything rasping, and so she quietly answered, "No, but I got him to sign the pledge, and promise to come to our meeting this afternoon."

"Easy to write one's name, and easy to stay away from a meeting."

"Yes, but I feel sure he is in earnest."

At supper she reported that he came to the meeting, was much interested, received many kind words, and promised to come again. Next day he brought her a bouquet, and she gave him something to read. And so they made love in a way that I wish were universal.

Soon he brought his horse-medicine friend, and then she had them both in Sabbath school, where Charles soon showed marked ability and aptitude. I do not know what stage of goodness he will have reached by the time this is printed, so lavish is Sarah Ann's praise of him.

One day I asked her if she didn't think there were more ways than one of doing good in the world. And she answered with a sweetly gracious smile that made me glad she was mine for time and eternity!

TEN YEARS ON THE OTHER END.

BY ELLEN F. PRATT.

"I walked with myself, I talked with myself,
Myself said unto me,
Beware of thyself, take care of thyself,
For nobody cares for thee."

These homely lines come often to my mind as I witness the rushing, scrambling, nerve-wearing hurry of the men and women of to-day. One feels like crying out as did the lad who got himself yoked with a young and frisky calf, "Head us! head us! somebody head us!"

I will tell you how one woman solved this problem to her satisfaction. She was not much given to the study of questions which are puzzling the minds of philosophers of to-day, but she felt the pressure of the hurry and effort all about her to do everything, and grasp at this and that new fad, so as not to be behind the times, and still was mother, nurse, cook, seamstress, and forty other things that most wives and mothers are, or aim to be.

Well, the consequence was she began to grow nervous, irritable and unreasonable. Her family began to feel the effects of the mother's moods, as they invariably do, and what had been a serene and happy household, began to grow discordant, and an air of confusion and worry was constantly noticed.

The mother felt it, and paused to reason why this change. She said nothing to the family, but gradually the old serenity returned, and peace once more smiled. A neighbor one day broached the subject of the nervous strain of life at its present breakneck pace, and deplored her own inability to withstand the pressure.

"I will give you my remedy," said the now reposeful matron. "I felt the strain just as you do, and saw that it was leading me to hopeless invalidism, and my family to disunion and discontent. I said: 'I will live a tranquil life for their sakes, for I do not mean they shall ever remember their mother as a nervous, distracted flyaway. I am going to be calm, amiable and reposeful—qualities which make me revere the memory of my own dear mother, whom we all so sincerely mourned. Life is dear to me, and I want to be helpful and companionable as long as I can to my dear ones. So, whenever the hurried feeling came, and I wanted to do a half dozen things at once, I would say, 'I will gain ten years at the other end of life if I go slow now. I will retain the health to make life joyous to my family. I am not necessary to the world only as I live my best self at home.'

"It took some months to readjust myself, but I did not falter in my resolve, and now I can sing with truth:

" 'So let the wide world wag as it will,
I'll be gay and happy still.'

"Mothers, gentle, sympathetic, dignified and placid, you are doing a godly work for the world. Book-lore is all right and good, but love-lore is of far more consequence. Christ was not gifted in anything but exceeding love. Let us follow our Leader, and the wisdom that is not of this world will fill our hearts and give us the peace that passeth understanding."

Iowa City, Ia.

UNION SIGNAL

ORGAN OF THE WORLD'S AND NATIONAL WOMAN'S CHRISTIAN TEMPERANCE UNION.

FRANCES E. WILLARD, LADY HENRY SOMERSET, MARY ALLEN WEST, } EDITORS.
MARGARET A. SUDDUTH, MRS. HARRIET B. KELLS, } OFFICE EDITORS.

Published by the Woman's Temperance Publishing Association.
MRS. F. H. RASTALL, *Business Manager.*
161 La Salle Street, Chicago, Ill.

DEP'T BOOKS AND LEAFLETS.—ALICE M. GUERNSEY, *Editor.*

Entered at the Post-office, Chicago, Ill., as second-class matter.

For the Lord your God is gracious and merciful, and will not turn away His face from you, if ye return unto Him.—II Chron. 30. 9.

OUR BILL OF FARE

for this last issue in April does not fall below the high standard of the month. A poem of unusual sweetness, by Warner Willis Fries, on Retrospection, occupies the first place, the second being filled this week by an autobiographical sketch of Mrs. Joseph Lucas, a leader in gospel temperance missions in England. The Rev. C. H. Zimmerman's Taxation and the Poor, discusses this time The Graduated Income Tax with remarkable acumen. Railroad Ties No. X exhales the same breezy, cheery atmosphere of the preceding nine, and Side Lights—for Workers, is the title of a new series of entertaining sketches, the initial one being written by Katharine Lente Stevenson. Some of the best bits of the annual feast of the Chicago Central W. C. T. U. are given as Key-Notes to Better Lives. Miss West's Editorial Correspondence is charmingly conducted from her Southern California eyrie perch, and Miss Winslow's letter is most interesting from her outlook as first editor of *Our Union*. Our National president and Mrs. Carse each occupy their usual columns. The Household contains three interesting articles. Dr. Bird's story could doubtless be reiterated by the husbands of many good wives. The children are treated to a long and uncommonly good poem by John P. Trowbridge; the continuation of A Modern Daniel, and Aunt Jane's attractive Cozy Corner. Seven of our leading states are reported in News From the Field, and Nutshells without stint and the National Temperance Hospital Items occupy page twelve.

THE WONDROUS SHOW.

One can hardly make a more interesting excursion now-a-days than to the grounds of the World's Columbian Exposition, just south of Chicago. Two of the editors of THE UNION SIGNAL recently had this opportunity under the best auspices, for they went with Mrs. Potter Palmer, president of the ladies' board of managers of the Columbian Exposition, and Ernest R. Graham, assistant chief of construction.

The grounds are about four miles below the city, and are "beautiful for situation," along the illimitable lake shore. The extent may perhaps be inferred from the fact that while the Paris Exposition covered about 300 acres, this will cover about 600; 180 acres are roofed in; 16,000,000 feet of lumber are required to house the department of manufactures and liberal arts. The iron in this building weighs 5,800 tons. The span of its trusses is 368 feet, with a height of 206 feet. The span of the largest arches in Paris was 360, with a height of 136 feet. There are fourteen immense buildings. The largest is that of manufactures and liberal arts, which is, in round numbers, a mile in circumference. Five thousand men are at work, and the changes that a single day brings forth are magical. In the northern part of the grounds they are making a picturesque group of forty or fifty buildings, constituting a veritable village of palaces. These are on a hundred acres or more, beautifully laid out. They will comprise the buildings of the foreign exhibits, and of the states of the Union, surrounded by lawns, walks, and beds of flowers and shrubbery. These are arranged on wide, curving avenues, and constitute one of the most interesting portions of the entire Exposition. In this part of the great park stands the Fine Arts Building, a magnificent palace costing half a million of dollars. Just south is a lagoon, with an inlet to the lake, and encompassing two or three islands, on one of which stands the United States Fisheries Building, on another the United States Government Building, and a third has been assigned to the exhibit of Japan, which is to cost half a million or more, and which will be presented to Chicago. This will illustrate the airy, summer-like architecture, and the exquisite ornamentations of Japanese art.

On the lake shore near by, the United States Government will exhibit a gun battery, a life-saving station, lighthouse, war balloon, and a full-sized model of a three million dollar battle ship of the first class. We think, by the way, that we should get along well enough without this last token of enterprise. A little further south, extending a thousand feet into the lake, is the pier, which will inclose a lovely harbor. This harbor will have on one side a beautiful facade and casino, in whose free space crowds of men and women, protected by a ceiling of gay awnings, will look east to the lake, and west to the long vista of edifices, as far as the gilded dome of the Administration Building.

But to us, naturally enough, the Woman's Building is the most attractive, as we believe it will be to the public when all its arrangements are complete. A more beautiful site could not have been selected for this daintily designed temple of taste and culture. Encompassed by luxuriant shrubs and beds of fragrant flowers, it will stand like a white silhouette against a background of old and stately oaks. Miss Sophia G. Hayden, a young architect who was a pupil in the architect class in the School of Technology, Boston, graduated with high honors, won the first prize, and her design has already been transferred to marble, by which we mean that the building material, which is a sort of cement, has that effect. The style is classic, the gleaming colonnades, both outside and within, presenting a delightful variety, and pleasing the eye by their exquisite proportions. The principal facade has an extreme length of four hundred feet; the depth of the building being half this distance. The style is the Italian Renaissance. There are to be hanging gardens on the roof. The cost of the building is $200,000, and it is the first one completed. Women were prompt for once, be it remembered.

As we wended our way up and down its gleaming corridors, escorted by the young architect whose indefatigable labors have had so much to do with the success of the great plan herein set forth, and listened to the delightful explanations of himself and Mrs. Palmer—than whom our country has not produced a more accomplished and level-headed woman—we rejoiced to know that in these enlightened days, men and women are working together for the very noblest objects, and standing on one level, are able to bring vastly more of power to bear upon the mighty problem of an Exposition that shall outrank all others in this ingenious world, though held in the youngest country, and well-nigh the youngest city, on the globe. Two noble statues, one of the Republic by Mr. Dan C. French, which will stand at the head of the lagoon, and another of Columbus, to be located in the center of the main plaza, by the famous St. Gaudens, will be the most notable sculpturesque ornaments of this brilliant panorama.

We hope everybody will save up money enough to come as a pupil to this World's School of Methods, and to attend the World's Congress, which will be the most magnificent school of principles ever exhibited to humanity. The Temperance Congresses will be held in June, the World's W. C. T. U. convention occurring probably the first week of that month of roses. The World's Temperance Congress, to be presided over by Archbishop Ireland, will at once follow, and in it men and women will equally participate.

Let us all add the small increment of our own influence and power to make this Exposition the mightiest of the mighty, and the most helpful of all the holy things that it has ever entered into the heart of man to conceive. And let us leave no stone unturned to keep out brain poisons and secure a Sunday rest for employés. So shall it be a glorious birth of brotherly good will.

THE WORK OF A GOOD MAN.

Among the men who have done admirable work in this country is Anthony Comstock, who for twenty years has had a most beneficent influence over the twenty million children and youth who are under great temptation because of the subtle ingenuity that follows them as a sleuth-hound follows game, bringing to their untaught minds in ways the most ignoble, a knowledge of that which they should learn from the noblest sources and the point of view of the highest ideals.

At a recent meeting in New York City some of his work was reported. Nearly 2,000 persons have been arrested by him, the total of their penalties amounting to over 319 years in prison; nearly $112,000 worth of fines have been imposed, and over $83,000 worth of bail bonds were forfeited to the public treasury, making a total of nearly $200,000 secured for the public treasury through the efforts of Mr. Comstock's society. It has seized nearly 50,000 pounds of books and sheets ready to be bound, over 127,000 pounds of stereotype plates for printing books, over 820,000 impure pictures and photographs, and over 5,000 negatives for making photographs; over a million and a half of circulars, catalogues and leaflets; over thirty-two newspapers containing unlawful advertisements, and nearly a million names and addresses of persons to whom circulars have been sent, besides a large amount of other matter of criminal character, to say nothing of gambling bills, including over two million lottery tickets, nearly two million pool tickets, over 400,000 literary circulars, and a vast amount of other gambling material, making about fifteen tons of such paraphernalia, and forty-four tons of impure matter.

Some of us well remember the address made by invitation of our National President by Anthony Comstock, before the W. C. T. U. Convention in Philadelphia, 1885, at which our purity department was organized. The impetus he then gave for good has resulted in the appointment of earnest-hearted women in all parts of the world, who make it a specialty to study and carry into effect the best methods of suppressing impurity in literature and art. Mrs. Emilie Martin, the present National superintendent, is one of Mr. Comstock's best allies. The Rev. Dr. John Hall, of New York, in speaking at this meeting in Mr. Comstock's interest, recalled to the audience the day when Mr. Comstock visited his study and described to him the evil influences which surrounded children in the metropolis. Tears rained down Mr. Comstock's cheeks during the recital. One sentence by Dr. Hall would make an excellent epitaph when his work is over: "There must be good in Mr. Comstock to explain the hatred shown to him by wicked men." A beautiful set of china, costing $500, has been presented to Mr. Comstock as a token of the admiration and love felt for him by good people throughout the land.

We again call attention to the suggestion that a committee from every local union should wait upon the municipal authorities asking them to adopt at once an ordinance requiring that all theatrical and other posters shall be submitted to a committee appointed by the city fathers, before such posters can be placed on the bill boards. This would do very much to improve the appearance of our streets, which are now often rendered schools of vice for the young by reason of the exhibition of these miserable handbills.

ENACTMENT AND REPEAL OF PROHIBITORY LAWS BY THE DEMOCRATIC AND REPUBLICAN PARTIES.

Our answer to the following letter, dated March 2, has been delayed by search for the facts requested:

"EDITOR UNION SIGNAL:—In securing signatures to the Million Voters' Pledge, I made the assertion among a group of gentlemen that the Democratic party had given several states good and effectual prohibitory laws which the Republican party on coming into power had repealed. A Republican, ——, said that was not true, and that if I could substantiate the statement with evidence other than the 'lying, detestable *Voice* of New York,' he would also vote the Prohibition ticket at the coming election. I do not know where to find such evidence, unless I appeal to you. I think it would be advantageous in many ways to have a *résumé* of the prohibition statutes of Connecticut and Massachusetts and a history of the manner of their repeal published in THE UNION SIGNAL in the beginning of the campaign.

"Very respectfully, E. J. H.
"Secretary Prohibition Club.
"Billings, Montana."

We have taken no contract to champion the Democratic as a Prohibition party, but have succeeded in finding the "evidence" our Montana correspondent wants, in the following exact copy of an editorial in the Chicago *Morning News* of August 16, 1888. The *News* is a thoroughly independent and reliable paper, and as one of its staff assures us, "has no time or motive for lying about anything." He also said that the facts given below were not derived from the *Voice*. The editorial, with its title, is as follows:

"PARTIES AND PROHIBITION."

We have received the following letter making inquiries regarding a much disputed question:

WATERTOWN, D. T., Aug. 14, 1888.

We hear it often said that all of the temperance legislation has been done by the Republican party. Is it true? Also, I have heard it said, in contradiction of this, that the Republican party has done all of the repealing of temperance legislation in different states. Can you tell me what are the facts? I would write to some of our Evanston friends, who are Prohibitionists, but I wish an independent answer. W.

The states that have adopted state prohibitory laws under Republican legislatures, with the year when such laws were adopted, are as follows: New York, 1855; Michigan, 1855; New Hampshire, 1855; Maine, 1858; Massachusetts, 1869; Rhode Island, 1874; Kansas, 1881; Iowa, 1884, and Rhode Island again, 1886. This makes in all nine prohibitory laws adopted by the Republicans, counting Rhode Island twice.

The states that, with Republican legislatures, have dropped or repealed state prohibitory laws, with the dates, are as follows: New York, 1855; Iowa, 1856; Indiana, 1858; Rhode Island, 1863; Nebraska, 1867; Massachusetts, 1868; Connecticut, 1872; Massachusetts again, 1875; Michigan, 1875; Rhode Island again, 1875. This makes in all ten prohibitory state laws that have been dropped by Republican legislatures, counting Massachusetts and Rhode Island twice.

The states that, having Democratic legislatures, have adopted prohibitory laws with the dates, are as follows: Maine, 1846, Maine again, 1851; Illinois, 1851; Minnesota, as a territory, 1852; Michigan, 1853; Ohio, 1854; Iowa, 1855; Indiana, 1855; Nebraska, as a territory, 1855; Mississippi, 1855; Texas, 1855, and South Carolina, 1881.

This makes twelve prohibitory state laws adopted by Democratic legislatures, counting duplicates.

The states which, with Democratic legislatures, have dropped state prohibition are Illinois, 1855; Maine, 1856; Pennsylvania, 1856; Ohio, 1859.

In the states of Vermont, 1852, Connecticut, 1854, and Pennsylvania, 1855, the prohibitory laws were passed by Whig legislatures. The American party in Delaware passed a prohibitory law in 1855 and repealed it in 1857.

As the account stands, Republican legislatures have passed nine prohibitory laws in eight states and have repealed ten prohibitory laws in eight states; Democratic legislatures have passed twelve prohibitory laws in ten states and have dropped or nullified five prohibitory laws in five states. In this Texas is included as one of the five states. The Democrats in that state did not repeal the law, but so modified its penalties as to make it practically inoperative.

In this estimate local option or high license laws are not included; only state prohibitory enactments.

We could have obtained these facts sooner by applying to the *Voice*, for like the *News*, there are no motives that will induce it to lie. But we were prevented from going to that authentic source for information by the conditions imposed by our Republican friend in Montana. We trust he will be convinced by the evidence we print and will keep his agreement with our correspondent.

We have not at hand full data for a "*résumé* of the prohibition statutes of Connecticut and Massachusetts and the manner of their repeal." In 1854 a strong prohibitory law, called "the Maine Law," because it was in most of its features like the latter, was passed by a Whig legislature in Connecticut. That law continued in force until 1872. It was then repealed by a Republican legislature, as stated in the *News* article, and a license law was adopted, and is, with some minor modifications, the law in that state to-day. A Maine law was adopted in Massachusetts in 1852; was repealed by a Republican legislature in 1868, and re-adopted by the same in 1869; was again repealed by a Republican legislature in 1875, and a license law was adopted in its stead. At present, Massachusetts has a local option law, adopted in 1881, providing for annual votes on the license question by towns and cities.

POLITICAL QUESTIONS ANSWERED.

We have been asked the history of the constitutional amendment in Rhode Island:

The part played by the Republican party in that state was after this order: First in response to great petitions from the people, petitions gathered up with incalculable toil by the white-ribbon women, a Republican majority sent the prohibitory constitutional amendment to the people to be voted on. In Rhode Island at that time there was a restriction as to what men might vote. There is in that state a large foreign population engaged in its factories, especially French Canadians who are notably opposed to prohibition, and these were practically ineligible as voters. After a year or two of prohibitory law which worked wonders in improving the statistics of crime, drunkenness and pauperism, the liquor element offered such inducements to the Republicans that they first repealed the ancient law, and made the voting general. Then, knowing that they had a majority they put the constitutional amendment that had been voted up so recently into success once more before the people and it was voted down and out. It is also true that in many states the Democratic party more than a generation ago gave prohibition to the people and the Republican party coming into power proceeded (when the war was over and men had returned from it demoralized in their habits) to repeal these laws, putting under license the states that had had prohibition.

In response to other questions we may say that it is true that the Republican party in about half a dozen states where it had an undoubted majority has given prohibition to the people at the North, but it is also true that in the South where it has a majority the Democratic party has given a wider area to prohibition under the local option laws than we have at the North and enforced its laws better than we do. This, then, is the situation: Each party has done what it could under the pressure of the people's demands where it could safely take up the subject, but in the large cities where the majorities are close and where the foreign population is overwhelmingly large, neither party dare, because neither party can, and hence neither party will give us prohibition. For this reason the W. C. T. U. has declared that it will follow the prohibition banner wherever it leads. Any party that takes up prohibition sincerely as a living issue will have our prayers, our good word and our good will. No other party has taken up prohibition nationally except the Prohibition party and we have therefore declared in its favor, but in several states where the Republican party has been favorable to our cause we have spoken squarely for it and given it our influence while our Southern women have given theirs to the Democratic party. **In spite of all newspaper representations to the contrary this is the situation correctly stated in a nutshell.**

THE TESTIMONY OF THE OLD.

Perhaps no paragraph in the newspaper is read with more interest than the constantly recurring one headed "One hundred and three years old," or "Died at the age of one hundred and five." For however we may complain about this world, the average man and woman likes it well enough to be glad to go on living in it, and if they were sure of being treated as well in worlds to come, the chief charm would be taken out of this one. Perhaps the best feature of these paragraphs is that they usually give some record of the habits of our long-lived friends or forebears.

As a rule we find that they are persons of harmonious nature, optimistic spirit, kindly disposed, tranquil and well poised intellectual faculties. For grief, melancholy, hatred and other distempers of the mind wear on the nerves and muscles, poison the blood and minimize the prospects of longevity. Such natures are apt to remain free from the greatest disease and the most universal, possibly also the most contagious known to humanity,—that disease is worry.

It is said to be true that no man of violent temper, or pessimistic turn of mind has ever yet attained great age. It is also generally conceded that country life conduces to old age, probably because the blood is better oxygenized, and through that comes cheer for the mind and that general brightness of spirits which best lubricates not only the mental but the physical faculties. Old people were not in their youth and middle age drinkers of stimulants or eaters of meat as a rule. Cool blood wears least upon the nerves, the steadier pulse jars the machinery less. Here and there men who use alcoholics and tobacco live to a ripe old age, but a study of these cases illustrates the general principle that they might have lived much longer had they not induced this frictionizing force into the machinery of body and mind, and they are without exception indebted to a remarkable ancestry for those enduring qualities that enable them to escape in some degree the penalty of the violation of the beneficent and holy laws written in their members.

THE Rev. Dr. Douglass, probably the most eloquent man in the Methodist Church in Canada, when speaking against the opium curse foisted by England upon the Oriental countries, used this impressive language:

Mr. President, There is something greater than the electric storm which rends the heavens, something wider than the wideness of oceanic tides that moan and sob and wail and shriek around the shores of every island and every continent, receding at length, like some fair penitent, into silence and tears; there is something mightier than the forces of gravitation that interpenetrates all worlds and holds the universe in its integrity; and that something is the aroused conscience of a great people, who moan and sob and wail and appeal to God against a cruel wrong. That aroused conscience moves not earth itself, but heaven and the mortal universe of God.

The Doctor then goes on to ventilate the abomination of the opium trade in China and India. From the first venture of Warren Hastings who started the opium trade with 200 chests of the poison, which he sent in an armed vessel and forced on the Chinese, the trade has grown until about 80,000 chests are now the annual shipment from India to China. According to those who study the nature of the poisons, every four grains of Indian opium will send the strongest man unaccustomed to the drug, into the sleep which knows no waking. Every pound has poison enough in it to destroy 1,600 lives. Every chest containing 153 pounds of the drug has power to silence forever on earth 200,000 souls. Six thousand of these chests carry enough poison to destroy the whole of earth's inhabitants, while the 80,000 annually imported under England's auspices, would destroy the life of twelve worlds similar to our own. It has recently been affirmed by an educated Chinese lecturer that fifty millions of the Chinese Empire are opium smokers, while twenty-five millions are, beyond recovery, its abject slaves. Yet England advertises its opium depots in the railroad cars of the East India government, and the evil is belting the world. The secret of it all is that nearly thirty millions of accursed gold coming from this traffic, pass into the exchequer of the British government in India. Yet the *London Times* makes the atrocious statement that when one year ago the British Parliament adopted a resolution declaring that "the system" by which the Indian opium revenue is raised is merely indefensible, "The House of Commons was simply having one of its too familiar spasms of cheap Puritanism." Every effort is made by the British government in India to increase the sale of opium. A penalty at the rate of five rupees per pound on the quantity of opium required to make up the stated minimum must be paid by every licensed dealer who does not sell a certain amount of opium within a certain time. England has cleared itself from the crime of slavery. It fairly reels to-day under the stupor of drink, and but for this its brutality in continuing to poison the human brain in the Orient by the enforced sale of opium would be inconceivable, but in a nation staggering under the effects of alcoholic stimulants, no degradation can surprise us

The Watch-Tower.

Our laws, money and highways are all in the hands of monopolies and the government is a police agent to hold the people by the throat while the monopolists go through our pockets.

***

When Napoleon Bonaparte was on the island of St. Helena, and walking out in the cool of the day with the wife of Sir Hudson Lowe and other ladies of the staff, they passed in a narrow and precipitous street some black men who came toward them carrying heavy loads upon their backs. The ladies were inclined to make these men file past them, or climb back out of the way; but Napoleon, with a magnificent wave of the hand, turned toward them and said, "Respect the burden, ladies," himself giving full passageway to the men. There is in these words a deeper truth than that great man could possibly have understood, judging from his mode of life. The law of all considerate and truly Christian people is in everything to "respect the burden"; the burden of life, of occupation, of age, of physical condition, of specially onerous duties.

***

Mrs. Helen M. Barker has been made secretary of the World's Congress Committee for Temperance, Ladies' Branch. In Mrs. Barker we have a most intelligent and faithful ally, who from her relations to the Columbian Exposition, and from the fact that she is now constantly at the headquarters of that great movement and in council with Mrs. Potter Palmer and other leaders, can be of incalculable benefit to white-ribboners, in their endeavors to make a fitting presentation of a great cause, not only at the Congress, but in the Woman's Building, where we are to have our exhibit.

***

Little girl—"Oh, mamma, you'll have to send that new nurse off. She's awful wicked."

Mamma—"Horrors! What does she do?"

Little girl—"She tells us Bible stories on week-days!"

***

Motherly love has seldom had a more pathetic illustration than in an instance that occurred in a little pent-up valley in Switzerland where lived a pastor and his wife with their little ones. One day a flood caused by the melting of the glaciers came roaring down the river and carried away a score of bridges. A narrow gorge separating the valley from the minister's house was spanned by a small bridge. The pastor was on the village side, and his wife attempted to cross the bridge to bring him home. When she reached the middle pier the flood swept away the two side piers and she was left standing alone on the tottering bridge. Her children heard her clear, musical voice singing the Saviour's last words on the cross: "Oh, Father, into Thy hands I commend my spirit." Then the prayer ended, a sudden recollection passed over her face. They saw her tear away the keys from her girdle and fling them from her saying, "There are the keys," as the waters hurled her down the ravine. That mother remembered that she had the keys of the cupboard at her girdle and that her children would need them that they might have their supper.

***

They are now making a brand of whisky in the old Bourbon state and they call it "Horn of Plenty." So let it be—they have chosen the name wisely, for out of the thing designated shall come

"Plenty of poverty, plenty of pain,
Plenty of sorrow and plenty of shame,
Plenty of broken hearts, hopes doomed and sealed,
Plenty of graves in the potter's field."

***

No satirist was ever more unmerciful to affectation than William Makepeace Thackeray. Among the follies which have afflicted an artificial society, none, perhaps, has ever been more pitiful than the mania which has existed for obliterating all the history of a less favored past among men who have risen to wealth by honest endeavor. Dining one night at the house of a gentleman whom the great author had known when they were fellow students, and when probably they were often at a loss where to sup for the lack of a few cents, Thackeray greeted his host on entering, pronouncing his name in the way he had been wont to do in the old days, "Leach, I am truly glad to see you." "Pronounced 'Leack,'" said the other somewhat stiffly, and once or twice during the repast, he reprimanded his guest for slipping back into the old familiar pronunciation of the name he had known so well. Not by word or sign did Thackeray betray that he even noticed the interruption, but when the fruit was placed upon the table, during a pause in the conversation, he bent forward, and taking a peach, turned to his host and said, "Mr. Le*ack*, will you take a pe*ack*?"

ON DUTY.

News from the Field.

OKLAHOMA.

FLOWERS AND BREEZES.

The return of the birds from the southland, and the blossoming of the daisies and buttercups, finds the W. C. T. U. of this territory far from being "winterkilled." The "handful" of white-ribboners are asking God's blessing upon the National, for the practical help they are extending to their offspring, and thereby encouraging them to more active undertakings.

The L. T. L., of Norman, are raising money to erect a hall in which to hold their own meetings and also to rent for other purposes. The union at Frisco labored untiringly to keep a saloon from opening in their town; but the saloonist secured the necessary number of names to sign his paper. The union painted on white muslin, labeled "Home Destroyers," the names of those who signed his paper, and hung it up in the M. E. church where all could read who attend the service on Sabbath.

The El Reno union are supplying wall pockets in depots and court houses with temperance literature. They are also arranging to bring out a temperance play, for the purpose of raising money to defray the expenses of a lecturer, and contemplate having a Demorest medal contest. Gospel temperance meetings are held monthly in the churches. The Stillwater union has organized a large L. T. L. They did a noteworthy thing last summer: A beautiful grove was about to be used for a beer-garden; the union rented it and made a park of it.

The Willard L. T. L., of Guthrie, have a number of young men enrolled; they have been posting themselves on the subject of alcohol and its relation to the United States. The union of this favored city has had to accept the resignation of its loved president, Mrs. Lumpkins. She was presented with a handsome album. The Rev. Sergers, a Jewish Rabbi, has been in Guthrie, his wife is W. C. T. U. president of India; the union there sent her a beautiful hand-painted banner, with the motto inscribed in gold, "We wage a peaceful war for God and home and every land." Parlor meetings are a successful specialty of Guthrie union. They are held monthly, with increased attendance and deepening interest. Their programs consist of papers, talks, music and also refreshments daintily served. The subjects of papers have been pen pictures of Miss Willard, also Mrs. Frances Barnes and the Y department, and social purity. "Christ the Emancipator of Women" was an able article by Mrs. Boggess, that talented leader of L. T. L. work. Mr. Boggess is the pastor of the Christian church of Guthrie, and always wears the white ribbon. The sketch of Miss Willard's life was read before a literary society of the city which was a "nail well driven." A temperance rally at the M. E. church on Sabbath eve, under the auspices of Rev. Buck, has greatly encouraged this union.

I quote from a letter from our territorial president, Mrs. E. J. Roberts, which tells of the busy life she is leading: "I have been appointed by the M. E. Church north, field matron to the Cheyenne and Arapahoe Indians, my work being to teach them to do all kinds of housework. Many of them are very anxious to learn to work like white people, to bake, cook and sew. The Indian women are very anxious to dress their children as we do, but do not care to change their way of making their own clothing. While I am teaching them, I talk to them about Jesus. Some of the old Indians are very glad to hear; a chief said to me, through his interpreter, while I was teaching his wife to make bread, 'I am glad you came and talked to me about God.' There is a great deal of drinking among the Indians; the saloon-keepers sell to them in defiance of strict laws against it. I have tried to find out from the Indians where they get the liquor, but they, like the white people, refuse to tell."

A quotation in my last letter gave a view of the open saloon and gambling from a Democratic standpoint; this time I quote from an editorial of the *Times-Journal* (Republican organ) entitled "Hurrah for Oklahoma City": "Yesterday a deal of mammoth proportions, which has been on the tapis for months, was closed up; the ice factory of this city disposed of all their right, title and interest in the ice plant to the Anheuser-Busch Brewing Co. Oklahoma City is to be most heartily congratulated upon this very great accession. Its worth, directly and indirectly, can hardly be estimated; that such a shrewd, far-seeing, and wealthy company should select it as headquarters for its immense business and invest such a large amount of money will be a tremendous advertisement for her, and other large establishments will soon follow its lead; then, too, it is a company always ready and willing to donate liberally of its means to public enterprises, which build up cities where it is located. It was a red-letter day for our city when it secured the Anheuser-Busch Brewing Company." Thus does an organ of the "party of great moral ideas" extol a business which brings debauchery, crime and desolation to this "goodly land."

"The Lord brought us into a plentiful country to eat the fruit thereof and the goodness thereof; but when ye (the saloon) entered, ye defiled my land and made my heritage an abomination. Be astonished, O ye heavens, at this, and be horribly afraid; be ye very desolate, saith the Lord. For my people have committed two evils; they have forsaken me, the fountain of living waters, and hewn them out cisterns, broken cisterns, that can hold no water."

MRS. SUE UHL BROWN,
Ter. Reporter, Oklahoma City.

SOUTH CAROLINA.

PALMETTO LEAVES.

I trust no one will "view me with a critic's eye," on this my first appearance as state reporter. The whisper has so often been wafted to us from over the lines that "South Carolina is asleep or dead," that I had almost taken up the same dismal cry, and when a short time since I received my appointment, I asked, when and where shall I find anything to tell? But in answer to my question I find work going on in many ways, very quietly it may be, but progressing just as surely. Deep down in ocean depths coral builders are laying the foundation for isles of the sea; so it may be with us. All through our state, wherever our president has gone, if she failed to raise the white tent of the W. C. T. U. she left some true, earnest-hearted women bound so closely together that they can never entirely get away from the meshes of the white ribbon that binds them to the cause. Our influence, too, is felt by many who will not acknowledge it, and our principles are spreading in many directions. A distinguished lawyer said not long ago, "The W. C. T. U. has accomplished more than all the other organizations put together."

Through the efforts of Mrs. Chapin we have secured the industrial school bill. Miss Yeargin, the superintendent of our state Y's, was one of the committee to select site and plan for this school; it is to be located at Anderson.

The Charleston union seems all alive. They visit jails, hospitals, almshouses, and take flowers to the sick. They have a W. C. T. U. home, give free excursions to poor and sick people. They have gospel temperance meetings twice a week and distribute thousands of pages of literature. In social purity work, homes have been found for reclaimed women, "where occupation made the work of reform easier." In a recent letter from Mrs. Chapin she says: "I spent this afternoon at the jail; there was only one woman and sixty men." She visits the jails constantly when at home and prisoners have sometimes professed change of heart whilst she was praying with them.

Mrs. Jessie E. McCown, of Charleston, is the state superintendent of prison and almshouse work, also of railroads. When riding in the street cars, she folds a leaflet into some religious paper, and hands it to the driver. "Last Saturday," she writes, "on my way up to the Loyal Temperance Legion meeting, I handed the paper to the driver, who glanced at it and said, 'This is just what I was thinking about. Why don't they stop running the cars on Sunday? I go to church when I can get off.'" She holds services at the jail in each cell. She is now visiting a murderer sentenced to be hung on next Friday week. The jailer is a Catholic; he goes with her to each cell, and is attentive, kind and polite.

Mrs. McCown has organized another union, called North Side No. 2, of which she is the acting secretary. She also organized a Loyal Temperance Legion, and was made superintendent of it. This dear, earnest worker, whose heart and hands are so full of these and other good works, is also a busy housekeeper with home cares and duties.

Our corresponding secretary, Mrs. V. D. Young, who is also press superintendent, has written a great many letters to unions and articles for papers, besides distributing many pages of literature. Her pen is scarcely ever idle. Our president, Mrs. Sallie F. Chapin, has not been well since the state convention. Some days the doctor would not allow her to take up a pen. The responsibility of the convention rested mainly upon her. She is growing stronger, and now writes, "I am willing to go and organize anywhere."

The Spartanburg union sent a note of thanks to Mrs. Chapin for consenting to again serve our state as president, and we hope that this centennial year will witness great zeal and faithfulness in the ranks of the white ribbon army. The L. T. L. of Spartanburg sent seven dollars to Russia. The union has donated a contribution to the Waynesville Assembly.

Mrs. Walter, our former corresponding secretary, passed through Spartanburg a short time since. She gave us what seemed to be her traveling text, Job 22: 21, and I will pass it on: "Acquaint now thyself with Him and be at peace: thereby good shall come unto thee."

NETTIE P. FARROW,
State Reporter, Spartanburg.

NEBRASKA.

ZEALOUS WORKERS.

Our indefatigable president, Mrs. Hitchcock, has recently returned from an extended trip through the southwestern part of the state where she organized three unions, met with the eleventh district convention and spoke fifteen times in sixteen days. Since her return she has spoken at eighteen different places, attended two district conventions, addressed the prohibition club of Schuyler, and organized the new seventeenth district in the extreme northwest. A district convention was held, and a most excellent program was presented. Educated and refined women are found all along our western borders, who are zealous in the cause of temperance. These are being brought into our unions and our strength thereby greatly increased. Mrs. Hitchcock devotes her whole time to the work, and playfully says she wishes there were two of her.

The sad death of Mrs. Jennie F. Holmes, of Tecumseh, in the midst of present usefulness and well-formed plans for the future, has been a great blow to our unions. For four years she was our state president and only gave up the work when she felt unable to bear it longer. Since then she has served as corresponding secretary, and in various minor offices. At the time of her death she was perfecting plans as state W. C. T. U. commissioner for the World's Fair. She has done much work in the legislature for municipal suffrage for women, and has always been a prominent member of the Nebraska W. S. A. She was the president of the Tecumseh board of education, and at the meeting of the southeas Nebraska teacher's association which met in Tecumseh March 30 and 31, and was attended by over three hundred teachers, resolutions of respect and sorrow were passed. The funeral services were largely attended by friends and members of the W. C. T. U. from other cities. The public schools and places of business were closed, and the whole city united in paying the last tributes of respect to the memory of a noble woman. May the beautiful words of our state motto, "The eternal God is thy refuge and underneath are the everlasting arms," be fully realized by the hearts that mourn for her. Memorial services were held by the W. C. T. U. of Tecumseh on Sunday, April 3. At Lincoln, also, memorial services were held for Mrs. Holmes and Mrs. Dr. Stanhope, one of their own members. Mrs. S. M. I. Henry's memorial ritual was used, and was found to be beautiful and impressive.

Mrs. M. S. Putnam, president of the fifth district and of Thayer and Fillmore counties, has been at work holding conventions. Fillmore county held its convention in Exeter, March 15-17. Shickley, Fairmount, Grafton, Geneva and Exeter were represented. Revival meetings being in progress in Exeter the evening meetings were dispensed with, but the day meetings were filled with good things. A parliamentary drill was conducted by the president. Miss Ripley, state superintendent of scientific temperance instruction, gave an address on "Heredity" in the afternoon. The same evening she was invited by the evangelist holding revival services in the opera house, to speak in his place, which she did. She also gave a talk to the ladies on franchise. Two papers were presented: "How Can we Best Maintain an Interest in Our Unions?" and "Sabbath School and Juvenile Work," which were thoroughly and ably discussed. A Bible reading was given by Miss Put, and in the afternoon papers were read on the subjects of "The Life we Live," "Woman and Reform," "Health and Heredity," and Mrs. S. T. Corey gave the best methods of conducting mothers' meetings. At four o'clock, the teachers and schools having been invited, Miss Ripley gave an address on "Scientific Temperance Instruction," followed by kind and appreciative words from Rev. Mr. Walker, of the Baptist Church. A department drill was given by the president on Thursday morning, after which the convention adjourned, all feeling greatly strengthened and helped.

Thayer county convention was held at Davenport, March 17-19. Mrs. Putnam, president. Miss Mary Ripley gave an address the first evening on "Heredity," which was greatly appreciated as shown by the fine collection following it. She also read a paper at 4 o'clock, subject, "A Word to Woman," the school-teachers being in attendance. Miss Ripley is doing a great deal to advance the interests of her department, and gives many fine lectures upon the subject which she is so competent to treat.

The superintendents of departments ably represented their work. A most excellent Bible reading was given by Mrs. Gill, of Edgar, a treat indeed to all who heard it. Mrs. Putnam conducted a parliamentary drill. Mother Putnam is a shining example of what a noble purpose and earnest work will do toward keeping the spirit and even the body, youthful and strong. She, however, like most of her sex, does not care to have her age overestimated, and declares that she still feels quite youthful, being *only* in her seventieth year, and not in her eighty-second as we have previously reported. A reception to the convention by Davenport union closed the session.

Dr. M. H. Garten, one of the most trusted physicians of Lincoln, Neb., has opened in that city an institute called the Ter-Chloride of Gold Institute, where remedies of his own invention are used for the cure of the drink appetite and the use of narcotics. The treatment has been submitted to the severest tests, and is pronounced most successful. Dr. Garten has generously made most liberal offers to the W. C. T. U. throughout the state, for the treatment of patients sent by them. The Lincoln union have investigated the work of the institute, and are so well satisfied that they have sent their first patient to the institute, and at their meeting March 28, adopted the following resolution:

WHEREAS, Testimony has come to us showing that victims of drunkenness have been cured of their diseased condition, and have been restored to usefulness by means of the "Garten Cure," and

WHEREAS, we wish to avail ourselves of every possible aid in preventing intemperance and its attending evils,

Therefore, We, members of Lincoln W. C. T. U., do cheerfully recommend this cure to all who are afflicted with the disease of drunkenness, in the hope and belief that, by its aid, many may be brought into such a condition of mind that they will gladly receive the "Gospel Cure," in which alone we put our confidence for the removal of the soul disease that leads men to enter the paths of drunkenness and all wrong-doing.

Peru entertained the Nemaha county convention, March 28, 29, Mrs. Coryell, of Brock, president. Delegates were in attendance from Johnson, Brock, Auburn and Peru. Mrs. E. A. Fulton, president of the first district, greatly assisted in the work of the convention. Mrs. Taylor, of Peru, gave the address of welcome which was responded to by Mrs. Smith, of Brock. Recitations by the young people were a feature of the evening meeting. The failure to report work done was greatly felt, and the *duty* and *necessity* of sending in *full* reports was urged upon superintendents.

The executive meeting will be held in Fremont, April 14, 15.

In a very large number of our towns and villages the no-license ticket has been successful. This is due largely to the work of the W. C. T. U., and *the failure of license to restrict.*

DORA V. WHEELOCK,
State Reporter, Beatrice.

NEW HAMPSHIRE.

BITS OF BRIGHTNESS.

An effort is being made in Manchester by the W. C. T. U. to protect the children from the drink danger by the sale of sweet cider, brandy drops and confectionery containing alcoholic liquids. The grocers have been interviewed upon the subject. The last *Granite State Outlook* contains a letter from Mrs. G. M. Heath, state superintendent of young woman's work, in which she urges the importance of interesting the young women in this great work. She sent her annual circular to nearly one hundred unions and asked, as a favor, that they write her personally. She has received very few answers, which is not giving her the hearty and earnest cooperation every worker should have.

The same paper has a letter from the state superintendent of press work, Mrs. F. H. Bailey, setting forth her plan of work for the coming year, and asking for the united assistance of the local superintendents in keeping the work of the W. C. T. U. before the public.

The Hollis W. C. T. U. have reason to feel thankful for their earnest, working, honorary member, the husband of the president of Hollis union. He has made a thorough

canvass of the town with the petition to close the Columbian Exposition doors upon the Sabbath. Of a population of 1,000 he secured the signatures of 536 people, sixty-six of whom were over seventy years old. The state superintendent for Sunday observance wrote Hollis that theirs was the largest petition received up to date, and they must be considered the banner town.

A well-attended temperance meeting, under the auspices of the W. C. T. U., was held in Franklin, recently, at the First Baptist church. Local talent combined to make it very interesting. It would be well if these meetings could be held oftener. Mrs. C. C. Paige, president of the union, spoke of the work of the organization in town, state and nation.

Dr. A. C. Dorman spoke in the Concord Opera House, in March, before a large audience of men upon "Social Purity"; he also spoke in the South Congregational church in the evening of that day for the W. C. T. U. His lecture was very interesting and the Concord union recommend him cordially to any union wishing a lecturer.

A petition from the general officers and superintendent of Sunday observance, in behalf of the New Hampshire W. C. T. U., has been sent to the New Hampshire Commissioners of the World's Fair, entreating them to use their vote and influence for Sunday closing at the Exposition.

I am indebted to one of the earnest workers in the Great Falls union for the following account of their struggles and their final success: "Our union meets once in two weeks. Our headquarters, formerly called reading room, are at the head of Fore street. For several years past the town has paid the rent of our room, but this year the request was voted down. It has not been a success as a reading room, and for the past two years it has only been used as a place for our W. C. T. U. meetings. A very successful Y had been organized and was given the use of the room in which to meet. After town meeting, matters looked rather dubious, but Mrs. J. W. Bates, a very energetic worker, canvassed the town for subscribers to pay the rent, and was most successful; the Y's volunteered the remainder and so our headquarters are secure for another year."

From Ella T. Pearson's report on L. T. L. work, I quote the following: "In the report of juvenile work for 1891 twenty-four L. T. L.'s were given, since then three have been formed. Upon visiting Company I, at Exeter, I found seventy-five members. The president and secretary, both young boys, did their work well. Company C of Durham has twenty-four members.

"The Dover Y's became interested in forming an L. T. L., which resulted in a membership of ninety-six; this, on account of its size, has been divided into two sections, the girls meeting one day, the boys the next. Many of the Y's are serving as teachers.

"Company H, Hampton Falls, has thirty-nine members, with an average attendance of thirty. A membership fee of five cents was charged and the money used to buy temperance lesson manuals. The proceeds from the entertainment, 'An hour with Mother Goose and her temperance family,' amounted to $12.65, and this was used to buy pledges, badges, marching songs, and to subscribe for twenty-five copies of *The Young Crusader*. Only one-fourth of the unions in the state have an L. T. L.

"Our National superintendent says: 'No union is complete without an active, wide-awake Loyal Temperance Legion in their town. Shall we not be wise enough in our generation to train our boys and girls to be the reformers of the coming generation? The autograph cards now have the pledge printed on one side, that the child may be more impressed with the thought that his autograph is really a signature to the pledge.' Send the cards to Ella Pearson, Epping, N. H., that they may be used at the state convention this fall before going to Chicago."

The third lecture in the W. C. T. U. course in Hopkinton occurred March 11, and was delivered by Rev. T. C. H. Bouton; subject, "Astronomy." It was very interesting and instructive, the result of much study. There are to be two more, which will be reported in another letter.

MRS. F. H. BAILEY,
State Reporter, Hopkinton.

MARYLAND.

EXCELLENT WORK.

The series of Bible readings given in Baltimore, under the auspices of the city union, somewhat more than a year ago, by Miss Elizabeth W. Greenwood of New York, National superintendent of evangelistic work, was productive of so much interest and such admirable results that a second series was planned and given recently in that city by Miss Greenwood, with like success. Two of the readings were in the chapel of Emmanuel P. E. church; two in the chapel of Christ P. E. church, one to children, two in Brown Memorial Presbyterian church; one in Mt. Vernon M. E. church; one at the second meeting of a newly organized union, St. Paul, in the chapel of the First M. E. church; one at the quarterly meeting of the city union in Grace M. E church; and one at the yearly meeting of the Memorial union at state headquarters, or the Memorial Building. The churches mentioned are among the most influential of their various denominations in the city.

Among the subjects treated were "Fishers of Men," "Christ Our High Priest," "Character Building," "The Influence of the Home," "The Good Samaritan," and "The Duty of the Hour." The last was one of Miss Greenwood's strongest, most inspiring and helpful temperance talks, the W. C. T. U., its aims, methods, and results being dwelt upon fully and freely; but it was "none too strong," in the opinion of the pastor of Mt. Vernon church, where it was given. The reading on "The Good Samaritan" was admirably adapted to bringing workers into the ranks of the union, and several joined immediately after the exercises. Large audiences were the rule at these readings, and all expenses were covered by the collections.

Readings of an entirely different character for the financial benefit of the work were given later, under the auspices of the Woodbridge Y. W. C. T. U., of Baltimore, by that charming poet, James Whitcomb Riley. The program was varied with musical selections by Miss Katherine Willard. A fine audience, a delightful evening, and a handsome sum in the treasury resulted. The arrangements were excellent. Col. Richard Malcolm Johnston, the noted Southern writer, introduced the poet, and several Johns Hopkins men acted as ushers.

Among the noteworthy features in connection with meetings of importance in Baltimore, are the cards of invitation or notices, carefully and attractively prepared and printed, and distributed as widely and wisely as possible. The work of the city union prospers admirably under the leadership of its indefatigable president, Mrs. A. C. Robinson. Five unions have been organized recently; two among colored people by Mrs. F. E. W. Harper, of the National union; Mrs. Harper spoke at different churches and places during this visit twenty-nine times, arousing much interest in the work. Her daughter Mary is still in Baltimore, helping the new organizations.

Other excellent work led by the W. C. T. U. was the securing of a bill from the legislature lately adjourned, requiring matrons at all the police stations in Baltimore. Seventeen organizations for women and children cooperated with the union in this effort and Cardinal Gibbons gave the bill his emphatic indorsement and help. Every man outside of the assembly who was consulted about this bill, said the ladies could get nothing from this legislature, but "*perseverentia vincet omnia*." Visits to men of influence, to the editors of the leading papers, to the legislature itself (about twenty going on one day), and letters from members of the union all over the state were among the forces brought to bear for this purpose. The press did splendid work for the bill, urging its passage in various commendatory editorials, and after it had been obtained the Baltimore *Sun* "congratulated the ladies of Baltimore through whose efforts the bill has finally won recognition from the legislature," mentioning also that it "originated with the ladies of the Christian Temperance Union." The police board has since passed an order referring all applications of police matrons to a board composed of ladies representing the societies interested in the passage of the law; this board to report to the board of police commissioners upon the qualifications of the applicants. The bill has met with the full approval of the governor, as well.

The annual session of the Baltimore conference of the M. E. church held recently is worthy of note here because of the vote on the question of admitting women to the general and electoral conferences and for the "discussions on the great questions affecting the welfare of the church," by the lay delegates in conference, and their resolutions upon them.

The question on the admission of women received forty-one votes for, and one hundred and forty against. Dr. Buckley, of the *Christian Advocate*, addressed the conference, shortly after the vote, concluding his speech with the remark that he is "a happy editor." This action on the part of the conference was appropriately followed by the laying of two corner-stones at the Woman's College, one for the Latin school building and one for a new boarding hall, with addresses by various members of the conference (Dr. Buckley included), in which "all united in commending the higher education of women, and in praising this splendid institution."

The report on temperance was to the effect that "after two years of high license in this city and state, the conference is more than ever convinced that it is vicious in principle, and powerless as a remedy—an opiate to the public conscience."

A most solemn and interesting service was recently held in the chapel of the Maryland penitentiary. After the devotional services of the morning (Sunday) twenty-two of the prisoners came to the altar, were baptized and subsequently confirmed by the chaplain of the prison. This service was held at the earnest request of the men themselves, who had been attending the regular religious exercises there.

A house-to-house visitation in the interests of total abstinence, prohibition and the World's petition is under contemplation by the unions of Baltimore. Mrs. Mary Haslup, state organizer, and the popular president also of Baltimore county, is actively at work organizing new unions, and "mothering" others.

M. A. L.

SOUTH DAKOTA.

PROHIBITION PROBINGS.

Our state evangelist, Miss Emma Swartz, has been at Watertown, doing with her accustomed zeal the good work of her office. Mrs. Folger reports of her that "seventy-four visits were made from house to house; nine Bible readings given in church, and one children's meeting; one visit to the jail, where a song service was held, and temperance literature distributed; eight cottage prayer-meetings, from which was organized a Sunday-school among people who seldom or never attend Sunday-schools in our churches. This school is progressing under the care of Mrs. Fisher and her sister. Friday evening prayer-meetings are the result of Miss Swartz's ministrations in this same neighborhood, one conversion is reported and much interest was manifested."

Watertown union has been discussing "Press Work," "Temperance in our Sunday-schools," and "Scientific Temperance." The union resolved to place temperance leaflets in every Sunday-school in the city, also to advise each school to place scientific temperance text books in their libraries.

After reading Mrs. Folger's report of what the Watertown white-ribboners are doing, I could easily comprehend the following item which appeared in the Watertown *News:* "The parties who were here trying to arrange to open a saloon have given up the idea of attempting it and will go to Iowa as soon as the present legislature passes a license law. They concluded that public sentiment would not put up with a saloon in Watertown." What a blessed thing in *every* town would be just such a public sentiment as that.

It has been reported to me that there were thirty-six open saloons in Sioux Falls, eighteen in Yankton and eight in Eureka. Will the W. C. T. U. of these towns investigate these charges, ascertain the number of places where liquor is sold, *legally* and *illegally*, and report the result of their investigations?

A boy was sent to prison recently on a three years' sentence, for stealing a pair of rubbers. It was in a state which boasts of intelligence and justice, yet there is a saloon in every town in that state, and every saloon-keeper in the state violates the law which assumes to control his traffic, and is allowed to go unpunished! *Is* there justice in these things?

Brookings is elate with the prospect of entertaining the state convention next September, and the women are wide awake to the need of enforcing the prohibitory law as an argument against the resubmission fiend which liquor men are trying to introduce into Dakota sentiment. The women have furnished some funds, and attended the prosecutions of saloon-keepers. They petitioned the city council to revoke a billiard hall license that was no credit to the town, and their petition was granted; they have investigated the books of the druggists in the city, and will try to learn of other abuses of the best prohibition law in existence. The mite-boxes of this union will be sent to the Lucy Hayes' tablet fund. One column each week is conducted in *The Individual*, and one other paper publishes whatever temperance literature the women supply. They now have begun the study of the prohibition law in their meetings. I would like to impress upon the minds of every woman the importance of knowing this law thoroughly; every union should own a copy and every woman should become familiar with it.

The fourth district convention is announced for May 11 and 12 at Andover in Day county. Every local in this district should *at once* report to county president all the work done by them during the past year, that she may prepare her report for the district convention. The state executive committee convened at Mitchell, February 25. The resignation of state president, Helen M. Barker, was accepted with resolutions of respect and appreciation.

Mrs. Emma A. Cramner, of Aberdeen, duly elected vice-president at state convention, was confirmed by executive committee as president of S. Dakota W. C. T. U., and we are confident she will prove just, sweet and capable.

The executive committee recommends the president to make, in her circular letter just issued, the following suggestions:

"That each union donate $2 or give the proceeds of a social or parlor meeting to the support of our *White Ribbon Journal* within ninety days.

"That local unions hold public meetings to mold sentiment against the election of officials, state or local, who favor resubmission.

"That a committee attend the several political state conventions and urge the insertion of a plank in their respective platforms favoring the enforcement of prohibition.

"That if possible, we preëmpt the Fourth of July for God and home."

All reports to state reporter may be addressed to Webster, S. Dakota, after May 15.

A breezy letter from one of our South Dakota workers tells how six women put nine dollars into the local W. C. T. U. treasury one stormy winter's night. I send it in reply to the request in THE UNION SIGNAL for accounts of "How you Made Money." These women live in a tiny prairie town of not more than two hundred inhabitants, and the rustling white-ribboners have held six Demorest medal contests, thus exhausting all of the available material for such contests in the village. The women were not content, however, to give up the contest business because of this fact, therefore they organized a class of six married women, who, with one exception, had not recited since their school days. They thought at first they could not even memorize the selections, so many years had their minds been given to the routine cares of wifehood and motherhood. But women surprise themselves when they resolve to do, and in four weeks' time all were ready for the contest.

Not one failed in memory. The judges with difficulty decided which of three contestants merited the prize. Everybody was proud of these enterprising sisters, who, flushed with the novelty of their efforts, seemed to have suddenly grown young and beautiful. Now this little town of Andover suggests that "we have a county leather medal contest." Perhaps it's true that the women need this phase of education as much as do children, though the two methods would not interfere with each other.

IRENE G. ADAMS,
State Reporter, Lake Helen, Volensia Co., Fla.

NEW JERSEY.

DOTS HERE AND THERE.

March 17 the Union county spring school of methods met in Elizabeth. Throughout the day and evening the attendance was large and full of interest. The county president, Mrs. Dr. Tomlinson, of Plainfield, presided with much ability, and by her aptness kept the proceedings up to "high water-mark." The state president, Mrs. Bourne, and five clergymen from the city, were introduced, and made short addresses. Papers were read on various topics, among which press work, physical culture and industrial training for girls, came in for a large share of time, bringing out discussion. Plainfield union is thoroughly alive, and in its varied lines of work shows wide scope; for example, the Kitchengarden, Cooking Class Club for girls, and the Day Nursery in the near future.

Among the resolutions was one urging upon the members the necessity of keeping themselves informed about our work, and recommending every one to take THE UNION SIGNAL, the *Temperance Gazette* and State Minutes; another on the delusion called "high license" (and this is especially opportune in Union county); another on health; a most tender one on the loss, since their last meeting, of our beloved state president, and still another acknowledging the hand of our Heavenly Father in the selection of a leader in our hour of need, pledging their loyalty to her, and coöperation in whatsoever work God

may point out. The blessed Word tells us to "sow beside all waters," and was most forcibly brought to my mind upon hearing read, recently, a letter from a dear, little, black-eyed woman of over sixty years of age, who, some eight years ago, was a true and loyal white-ribboner of Trenton, No. 1. After a time her duties called her to return home to the island of Jamaica, and ever since she has been praying "the National would send some one to start the work on the island." But, alas! no one came. Then this brave woman went from house to house in her own city of Kingston, and talked her thought into others, until a meeting was called and the thought and effort crystalized into a union of forty members, with our loyal one as its president. From this faithful effort the work is being agitated in different parts of the island, and means much more than we imagine in our far-away look, for almost the whole island is in some way supported by the rum interest. Surely, "all nations shall come unto thee," and thus carry the good news to them who are in darkness! Shall we not give this brave soul our earnest prayers? Truly the white ribbon is belting the world!

The last union our dear Mrs. Downs organized was No. 4 of Trenton (colored), and ever since they have been working as if under the inspiration of her last talk to them, which to those who were present, seemed to be of the *Divine*, it was so full of love and sisterly kindness. A very large and active Loyal Temperance Legion, cottage meetings and public meetings on the Sabbath, are the channels through which they work.

Mrs. Ellis has just closed a most successful series of meetings in Atlantic City. Twenty-two new members to the union and many signatures to the pledge, were results.

The New Jersey Methodist Conference, just closed, passed some most ringing resolutions on the temperance question. "While not advising taking *party* politics into the pulpit, we most emphatically declare to be in favor of that political party, by whatever name called, that will incorporate in its party platform the principle of prohibition of the liquor traffic, and will not cast their votes for any man, however solemn his pledges, who will permit himself to be a candidate for office in a party whose party platform favors the liquor interest, but here and now record our votes for prohibition pure and simple, and that to do this we must reconstruct our party affiliations," and 'Come out and be separate; thus saith the Lord.'"

The work of the W. C. T. U. was cordially indorsed, as being in accord with their church discipline on the subject of license and prohibition, and coöperation and welcome to their churches was recommended. Their influence was promised to induce boards of education to introduce into our public schools text-books on the effects of alcohol on the human system, as they had no hope of ever securing the law through the legislatures, which is largely controlled by the brewers. Surely there is a "sound among the mulberry trees!" and the women were not far from the right, after all, when, after many years, ministers in solemn conference adopt resolutions which seem to be the very counterpart of that famous St. Louis resolution of eight years back, which stamped the W. C. T. U. as a *political* organization! The only difference *we* can find is, that the women were eight years ahead in their conclusions, the brothers a little slow, that's all!

Now, if these resolutions will count in *ballots next fall*, we shall be most happy to proclaim the effectiveness of resolutions, which are more than "sounding brass and tinkling cymbal."

Just a word of our dear, departed legislature, and I am done. We breathe easier, we of the moral forces, for we didn't know what next. As a legacy to us, they have made no law which makes the liquor element hide itself, but rather have made it easier for the oligarchy to outwit the better element of society, for not one restrictive or prohibitive law is added to the statute. However, one praiseworthy act on the side of good morals I hereby record: A concurrent resolution was passed almost unanimously in favor of having the Columbian Exposition closed on the Sabbath, and we are inclined to think this result was largely brought about by the faithful work of our superintendent of Sabbath observance, Mrs. J. H. Cox, and Field Secretary Rev. J. K. Knowles, of the State Sabbath Union.

The race-track men took their defeat most quietly, but were working all the same, for during the last hours of the session, they introduced a "good bill," on its face, but one evidently for *their* benefit, and rushed it through before the very wise (?) legislators woke up to the true animus of the bill until they had voted for it. It is true there is no law on our statute legalizing gambling, yet the races are going on all the same, and now one, said to be the finest in America, closed last year, is opened for the summer. Why is it? There can be but one answer, it is that the *law enforcers* are in *league with the law defiers*, therefore the *moral forces must subside*. And they will!

N. L. CAMINADE,
State Reporter, Trenton.

NEWS IN A NUTSHELL.

A SUCCESSFUL Demorest medal contest has been held at Tyler, Texas.

THE April *Iowa Signal* greets its constituency in a a handsome new dress.

MCDONOUGH CO., Ill., convention will be held in Blandenville, June 16 and 17.

ONE who exemplified in her life the highest principles was Mrs. Mary A. Britton, of Centremoreland, Pa., whose loss is deeply felt by her co-workers.

MRS. MOLLIE MCGEE SNELL is on a temperance tour in the South. She will speak at the Mississippi state convention May 5, and Texas, May 18.

MADAME WILLARD'S doughnut receipt is meeting with great favor. "It is liked by all the ladies who have tried it." writes a cheery West Superior, Wis., white-ribboner.

JOE HESS, the converted pugilist, has just closed a week's meetings in Tacoma, Wash. He strikes harder blows for prohibition than he ever struck in the prize ring.

MRS. DORA EVANS, president of the fifth district Kansas W. C. T. U. has been engaged in Demorest contest work, which has quickened the temperance people into greater activity.

THE Central M. E. Church, Norwich, Conn., comprising 300 members, Rev. O. W. Scott, pastor, voted at a recent meeting against the opening of the Columbian Fair upon the Sabbath.

NATIONAL TEMPERANCE HOSPITAL NOTES.

The National Temperance Hospital, located at 3411 Cottage Grove Avenue for the past six years, has outgrown its present quarters and the latter part of May will move into a larger and more convenient building located on the north side of the city. The new site promises to be a pleasant one as it is near Lincoln Park and the pure air from the lake can be enjoyed by the patients. With more room the work of the hospital will be greatly extended. More patients can be received and taken care of than it is now possible to do. A greater number of those desiring to prepare for the work of the professional nurse can be accommodated in the training school.

So far in the history of this institution there have been but two endowed beds. If more beds were endowed a greater number of individuals could be brought directly under the practical teachings of temperance. The endowed bed is free to humanity and the endower has the privilege of placing patients in the room if he so desires. In this way the hospital can do much more charity work than otherwise; and this is one of the blessings the hospital can give, and one of the necessities it must meet. "They serve God well who serve his creatures," and one-half of humanity must extend a helping hand to the other half. The cost of an endowed bed a year is three hundred and fifty dollars, and can be supported by an individual, or a union, be it a local, county or state union. It is earnestly hoped that you who read this and have been more favored by inherited and acquired abilities and fortunes than many of your sisters and brothers have been, will make this one of the means to help humanity. Think of those sick and suffering with no friends, homeless and houseless by night and day, made so by no fault of their own, perhaps, and if their fault, the heart of flint cannot help being touched by their sufferings.

In the new quarters there will be a greater number of rooms and this will require additional furnishings. Those who are in sympathy with the work of the hospital and desire that its temperance teachings be more fully established, can greatly assist in it by sending donations in money, bed clothing, etc., as can be spared by the giver. Just now blankets, table linen and towels are much needed. Remember, that "wealth well used is as the net of the sacred Fisher who gathers souls of men out of the deep."

At the last meeting of the board of directors of the Hospital, a motion was passed requiring the adoption of a special street suit by the nurses of the Training School. A suit of navy blue with bonnet to match was thought pretty and desirable. This will distinguish the wearers as nurses of the National Temperance Hospital and place them before the world in a similar rank enjoyed by those of other institutions.

The hospital is controlled by a board of directors who live in different parts of the city and of the state of Illinois. However, any one wishing to communicate with any of its officers can do so by addressing them as follows: President, Mrs. M. E. Kline, 62 E. Forty-third street; vice-president, Mrs. J. B. Hobbs, 343 La Salle Avenue; treasurer, Mrs. Caliste E. Bigelow, 539 W. Adams street. Any donations are to be sent the matron, Mrs. Sarah M. Hornby, 3411 Cottage Grove Avenue.

All applications for a place in the Training School should be addressed to Dr. Linnie M. Ousley, resident physician, 3411 Cottage Grove Avenue.

ELLEN SNYDER, *Sec.*

Official Communications.

THE WORLD'S PETITION.

The World's Petition has received a million signatures, but before the first of April, 1893, we hope for a second million, and would rejoice were the present number to be trebled or quadrupled.

We want millions of signatures that we may say to *rulers* of every land as we present the Petition, "Herein and hereby the will of the people is expressed."

1. We want the names of women who are the petitioners.

2. We want the names of men (on another copy of the Petition), who approve and indorse this effort of the mothers and sisters of every land.

3. We want an expression of approval from public assemblies, organizations, societies, orders, etc. First, to call the attention of the people to the endeavor of the World's W. C. T. U.; second, to prove that the general trend of public opinion is in harmony with it.

4. Only persons over twenty-one years of age should sign.

5. We are thoroughly constitutional, inasmuch as the right of citizens to sign this Petition "shall not be denied nor abridged on account of race, color, or previous condition of servitude." We would welcome the signature of the president of the United States, or the ruler of any nation, and their humblest subject.

6. Will each person sending for blanks give the number desired? Each canvasser must have two copies, one for women, one for men; thus, when ordering, multiply the number of canvassers by two, and send us the result as the number of copies needed for your locality.

7. With the date of your letter or card please give the name of your town (or city) and the *state*, as Boston, *Mass.*

8. Many have written: "If there is any charge and you will inform us, we shall be happy to remit." There is no charge, but the expense is great, and those who wish to lighten the financial burden of the World's W. C. T. U. can do so by sending postage with the order; one cent for four or six blanks, two cents for double the number. When circulars, reports, or literature are to be added, the postage is somewhat increased. This is a small amount for each local union or individual, but in the aggregate, a large sum for the World's union.

9. All blanks, however, to be used are of the same form, but easily adapted to all proposed uses. At the close of some of the Petition blanks are the words, "The above Petition is heartily indorsed by." When the Petition is circulated for signatures of women (they being petitioners, not indorsers), run your pencil through those words, in all other cases let them stand. Where these words are not found they can be added on Petitions to be circulated for indorsement. First, for signatures of leading men (against whose names should always appear their profession or occupation). Second, for indorsement of churches, societies, etc. In places of ordinary size (not large cities) all churches can place their indorsement upon one blank, as:

The M. E. Church, Burlington, Vt.	300 Members, M. E. Jones, pastor.

This will fill but two lines, and other churches may follow, each taking the same space, and if more room is required, paper can be pasted across the bottom of the sheet.

10. It will be impossible to transport the immense roll of signatures the wide world over, but we can first, display every foot of it at the Columbian Exposition at Chicago, in the most advantageous manner; and second, copies of the petition in sufficient number can be printed on linen, to which can be appended the names of the highest officials in each nation who are petitioners, with the exact number of women in the land who join with them in the plea; a record of the societies and a number of their membership who indorse the Petition, also of government officials, of ministers, lawyers, merchants, physicians, etc., etc., and the aggregate of all these for the world. But to have these of convincing power, the Petition itself must exceed anything before known, and we believe the W. C. T. U. is the organization through which such victory will be achieved.

(The above is the method of presentation now proposed which will, however, without doubt, expand as the days go on, and if we, with those who indorse our effort, "pray without ceasing," have we not reason to hope, that as leading Christian women stand face to face with the rulers of the earth, pleading for the protection of their homes, the Spirit of the Lord will move royal hearts to grant the request?)

11. Send all Petitions, when signed, to Miss Alice Briggs, office secretary of the World's W. C. T. U., Evanston, Ill., and send for blanks to

MRS. MARY A. WOODBRIDGE,
Ravenna, O. *Sec. World's W. C. T. U.*

PETITION OF THE

WORLD'S WOMAN'S CHRISTIAN TEMPERANCE UNION

FOR THE

PROTECTION OF THE HOME

Addressed to the Governments of the World.

Honored Rulers, Representatives and Brothers:

We, your Petitioners, although belonging to the physically weaker sex, are strong of heart to love our homes, our native land, and the world's family of nations.

We know that clear brains and pure hearts make honest lives and happy homes, and that by these the nations prosper, and the time is brought nearer when the world shall be at peace.

We know that indulgence in Alcohol and Opium, and in other vices which disgrace our social life, makes misery for all the world, and most of all for us and for our children.

We know that stimulants and opiates are sold under legal guarantees which make the Governments partners in the traffic, by accepting as revenue a portion of the profits, and we know with shame that they are often forced by treaty upon populations, either ignorant or unwilling

We know that the law might do much, now left undone, to raise the moral tone of society, and render vice difficult.

We have no power to prevent these great iniquities beneath which the whole world groans, but you have power to redeem the honor of the nations from an indefensible complicity.

We therefore come to you with the united voices of representative women of every land, beseeching you to raise the standard of the law to that of Christian morals, to strip away the safeguards and sanctions of the state from the drink traffic and the opium trade, and to protect our homes by the total prohibition of these curses of civilization throughout all the territory over which your Government extends.

NAMES. | RESIDENCES.

We must have one million names this year. Will not men and women, youths and maidens, boys and girls, who love the great cause of home protection, paste this petition on a nice, white sheet of paper and circulate it to the best of their ability, sending the names to Miss Alice E. Briggs, Rest Cottage, Evanston, Ill.?

ROYAL

BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

A cream of tartar baking powder. Highest of all in leavening strength.—*Latest U. S. Government Food Report.*

STOP AND READ THIS TWICE

We desire to call your attention to

• • • The Safest Investment you can make

The opportunity will not be long offered, as the small amount unsold will soon be taken. We refer to the stock of the

Woman's Temperance Publishing Association

It has an Established Business
Capital Stock, $125,000

Absolutely Non-Assessable
Dividends Paid Annually

PRICE PER SHARE, $25

ADDRESS ALL INQUIRIES TO WOMAN'S TEMPERANCE PUBLISHING ASSOCIATION

161 LA SALLE STREET, CHICAGO ILL.

Farmers who hate Whisky

LIKE THE Farm, Field and Stockman

CHICAGO, ILL.

IT IS THE LEADING FARM AND FAMILY PAPER OF THE UNITED STATES,

BECAUSE IT IS ALSO AN AGGRESSIVE ADVOCATE of TEMPERANCE AND PROHIBITION, AND AN UNCOMPROMISING ENEMY OF SALOONS.

It is the paper every farmer who believes in temperance and morality should have in his family.

It is the largest, most widely circulated, most practical and influential weekly Farm and Family Paper published.

: : PRICE $1.00 PER YEAR. : :

To each person who will send us his subscription within 30 days after the receipt of this paper and 50 cents extra, making $1.50 in all, we will send the FARM, FIELD AND STOCKMAN one year, and a pamphlet giving the Formula of the famous Dr. A. Wilford Hall's Health System, for the curing of diseases and the promoting of longevity without the aid of Doctors or Medicine. Nearly half a million people are using this system, and upwards of 25,000 ministers, doctors and others have testified as to its usefulness. The regular price of the secret of this system has hitherto been $4.00.

Lady Canvassers wanted to sell our publications on our NEW PLAN! Money can be made *Write for terms.*

HOWARD & WILSON PUBLISHING CO., CHICAGO, ILL.

To the Cincinnati Convention via the B. & O.

Delegates and others attending the Cincinnati Prohibition Convention in June, are requested, before choosing their route from any point, East, West, North or South, to communicate with any of the following agents of the B. & O., who will cheerfully supply all information relative to the lowest rates obtainable, the most picturesque, quickest and safest route, and who will make special arrangements for the transportation of special parties in special cars: L. S. ALLEN, the Rookery, Chicago: W. E. REPPENT, Columbus; O. P. MCCARTY, Grand Central Station, Cincinnati; C. P. CRAIG, 415 Broadway, New York; A. J. SIMMONS, 411 Washington Street, Boston; C. R. MACKENZIE, 833 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia: B. F. BOND, Baltimore; S. B. HEGE, Washington. Pullman accommodations. Two Vestibuled Limited Express trains daily between Cincinnati and the East. Quickest and best train service to Cincinnati from Columbus. The B. & O. is the most attractive route all the year around between Chicago, St. Louis, Cincinnati and the East.

A Choice List of Summer Resorts.

In the Lake regions of Wisconsin, Northern Michigan, Minnesota, Iowa and the two Dakotas, there are hundreds of charming localities pre-eminently fitted for summer homes. Among the following selected list are names familiar to many of our readers as the perfection of Northern summer resorts. Nearly all of the Wisconsin points of interest are within a short distance from Chicago or Milwaukee, and none of them are so far away from the "busy marts of civilization" that they cannot be reached in a few hours of travel, by frequent trains, over the finest roads in the Northwest—the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway, and Milwaukee & Northern Railroad:

Oconomowoc, Wis.	Clear Lake, Iowa.
Minocqua, Wis.	Lakes Okoboji, Iowa:
Waukesha, Wis.	Spirit Lake, Iowa.
Palmyra, Wis.	Frontenac, Minn.
Tomahawk Lakes, Wis.	Lake Minnetonka, Minn.
Lakeside, Wis.	Ortonville, Minn.
Kilbourn City, Wis. (Dells of the Wisconsin.)	Prior Lake Minn. White Bear Lake, Minn. Beaver Dam, Wis.
Lake Madison, So. Dak.	Madison, Wis.
Delavan, Wis.	Big Stone Lake, So. Dak.
Sparta, Wis.	Pewaukee, Wis.
Elkhart Lake, Wis.	Wausaukee, Wis.
Ontonagon, Mich.	Marquette, Mich.

For detailed information, apply to any coupon ticket agent, or send stamp for a free illustrated tourist folder, to Geo. H. Heafford, General Passenger Agent, Chicago, Ill.

Publisher's Notes.

Do You Want To Know

Just what we have in stock that would be desirable to use as a birthday token? We should be very glad indeed if we could show you a sample of each, and demonstrate to you the fact that for a very small amount you can show a member of your family or a friend that you have a loving remembrance of the anniversary. But we cannot, so must content ourselves with the enumeration. Look, then, we have

BOOKLETS.

A specially inscribed card sent with each: "A birthday greeting, with best wishes." Each booklet in a fancy box. These booklets are all richly jewelled, frosted and embossed, with indented cover lettering and fancy cut edges. The coloring is unusually delicate and harmonious. Each contains a beautiful poem, and the illustrations are of the finest and best quality. The cheaper ones have on the average six pages and cover; the more expensive, twelve pages. The quantity is therefore limited, but what there is, is of the *best* quality. Taken as a class they constitute a line of goods finer than any other we carry. The ones named below represent a large variety of others, uniform in design and quality, but varying in contents. A full line of all in stock.

Quiet Resting Places. Margaret Haycraft.... $ .25
"Snowflake" cover, indented letters, forget-me-nots in illustration.

The Wheel of Life. Charlotte Murray..... .25
Design on cover, showing title encased in a wheel:

Home Light. Charlotte Murray..... .25
Fancy cut edges, gold print.

Much More. Charlotte Murray..... .25
Same in design as "Home Light."

Crowned With Promise. M. S. Haycraft ... .50
Imitation leatherette cover, gold print.

The Star of Life. Margaret Haycraft .. .... .50
Rainbow-hued front cover with "starlight," gold print.

Love Divine. Same author..... .50
Containing poem, "The Whisper of the Roses," with suitable illustrations. "Snowflake" cover indented.

Light at Eventide. Same author..... .50
Salmon-tinted cover, illumined with green and gold.

Breast the Wave. Fairlie Thornton ..... .50
Buff and gold cover. The spirit of the poem is "Work for the Master."

The Master Himself...... ..... .75
Illustrated by Marie Von Beckendorff. Silver print on cover. Inwrought lace design.

Forget Not all His Benefits. Fairlie Thornton .... .75
Spirit of the poem, "Kept for Jesus." Silver print and flowers embossed on cover.

The Lord Reigneth. Charlotte Murray 1.00
Silver printed cover. Inwrought lace design, exceptionally rich in coloring.

The Unfailing One. Charlotte Murray..... 1.00
Mistletoe design in gilt and light buff. One of the best of them all. Quoted from contents.

"Do you want a word to cheer you,
* * *
Just a touch that will bring comfort?
* * *
It is this, 'He never faileth!'"

CARDS.

1. Scroll with Birthday Wish.....	$ 04
2. Folder with Greeting.....	.05
3. Oval with Flowers and Birds	05
4. Double Semi-circle Fold.r. New and beautiful.....	.15
5. Violet and Wild Rose Set. Delicate tints..	10
6. Tasseled Folder. With celluloid cover and inside pages.....	.25
7. Low cut Folder. Exquisite tints.....	.5
8. Apple Blossoms. Large cards with poem	.10
9. Open Wreath Cards. A beautiful design..	.20
10. Jeweled Cards. Corner of raised work....	.10
11. Childhood Set. Various shapes.....	.02
12. Carol Set. Child faces, or birds	.03
13. Jeweled Folder. Birthday wish in gilt letters. Beautiful.....	.25

A fine assortment which we have not space to enumerate, at 5 and 10 cents. State the price you wish to pay, and we will make as good a selection as possible.

We Remove Our Business Office

Into the Temple May 1st, and as we have on hand a limited supply of back numbers of THE UNION SIGNAL which we would like to send on a mission of usefulness, rather than take them to our new quarters, we will agree to send them to you for missionary purposes at ridiculously low prices. See.

For 10c, ten copies.
For 15c, twenty copies.
For 25c, fifty copies.

Now is your chance to get good reading for your neighbors at less than cost of postage. These papers are very fine, as you know. Do not delay. Send at once to

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
161 La Salle St., Chicago, Ill.

Do Not Fail

To see that your Sunday-schools are provided with the Temperance Lesson prepared for May 22d. We have already referred to its value, and only wish now to urge that orders be sent in *early* to prevent disappointment. Do not forget.

The following liberal terms are offered: 100, 50cts; 500, $2; 1,000, $3.50; 2,000, $6; 5,000, $12. **Add postage at the rate of 12 cents per 100.** *The Young Crusader* and the Lesson will be sent on the following terms: 100, $1; 500, $4.75; 1,000, $9; 2,000, $15; 5,000, $35; 8,000, $48, postpaid. Send all orders to

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
161 La Salle St., Chicago, Ill.

The new edition of "Thumb-Nail Sketches" contains a sketch of Miss Ames, by Miss Willard, also a picture of her, neither of which was in the book sold in the Boston Convention (Miss Ames declining to put herself in the book). "Thumb-Nail Sketches" is a beautiful book, an ornament to any parlor table. It is bound in white and tied with our white ribbon (which to us means so much), and every white-ribboner would prize it, and from its pages get value received. In this little book we have the names of all included in the annual leaflet of the W. C. T. U. for 1892, also the names of our distinguished and devoted fraternal delegates from foreign lands, and the leading vice-presidents in the world. Next to the added power of personal acquaintance with those to whom we listen, this book with its pen pictures and its photogravures, will serve that end. Its worth is inestimable to the local worker. I would especially recommend the conventions to send for it and sell to the delegates.—*Missouri Home Guard.*

Price 30c per copy. Address

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
161 La Salle St., Chicago, Ill.

VAN HOUTEN'S COCOA

"Best & Goes Farthest."

"Once tried, used always."

"But Law, there's No credit in being Jolly when you Have VAN HOUTEN'S COCOA *to Drink."*

MARK TAPLEY.

PERFECTLY PURE.

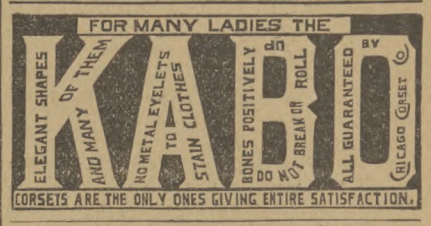
Its great success has, of course, led to many imitations, but it is generally admitted, and a comparison will easily prove that none equals Van Houten's in deliciousness, and nutritive qualities.

The Standard Cocoa of the World.

Sold in 1-8, 1-4, 1-2 and 1 lb. Cans.

☞If not obtainable from your grocer, enclose 25cts. to either VAN HOUTEN & ZOON, 106 Reade St., New York, or 45 Wabash Ave., Chicago, and a can, containing enough for 35 to 40 cups, will be mailed. *Mention this publication.* Prepared only by VAN HOUTEN & ZOON, Weesp, Holland. A7.

GOOD SENSE CORSET WAISTS Give better satisfaction than any other. Are the best substitute for corsets.



Van Houten's Cocoa. Best and goes farthest.

"GRANULA is a prepared food sold in packages ready for the table. For years I have recommended it for invalids and children. Ted, a bright five-year-old, spent several months with us. She became very fond of Granula; each meal she would say, 'I want nothing but Grula.'"—Alice B. Stockham, M. D., author of "Tokology." Address Granula Co., Dansville, N. Y., for pamphlet.

CALIFORNIA.

California is the most attractive and delightful section of the United States, if not of the world, and its many beautiful resorts will be crowded with the best families of the East during the entire winter. It offers to the investor the best open opportunity for safe and large returns from its fruit lands. It offers the kindest climate in the world to the feeble and debilitated, and it is reached in the most comfortable manner over the Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fé Railroad. Pullman Vestibule Sleeping Cars leave Chicago by this line every day in the year, and go without change or transfer through to San Francisco, Los Angeles and San Diego. This is a feature not offered by any other line.

Write to John J. Byrne, 621 Rialto Building, Chicago, Ill., if you desire any further information as to the country and the accommodations for reaching it.

Excellent Service.

At 5:45 P. M. The "Fast Train" leaves Chicago via the Wisconsin Central Lines for St. Paul, Minneapolis, Ashland, Duluth and the Irontowns, composed of Through Pullman Vestibuled Sleepers to Chippewa Falls and Eau Claire, St. Paul and Minneapolis, Ashland and Duluth, making close connections at Union Depot, St. Paul, with the new train which has just been placed in service via the Northern Pacific Railroad to the Pacific Coast, leaving St. Paul daily at 9:00 A. M.

At 10:45 P. M. The "Pacific Express" leaves Chicago for the Pacific Coast via the Wisconsin Central and Northern Pacific Lines, composed of Pullman Vestibuled Drawing-Room and Tourist Sleepers, running through to Portland, Ore., and Tacoma, Wash., without change.

For tickets, time-tables, berth reservations, etc., apply to City Ticket Office, 205 South Clark Street, Chicago, Ill., or to JAS. C. POND, General Passenger and Ticket Agent, Chicago, Ill.

Our Children.

THE ZAMZUMMIMS.

Deuteronomy 2 : 20

BY JOHN P. TROWBRIDGE.

In the ancient days of story,
When the earth was fresh and green,
There were men of lofty stature
Such as now are never seen.

There were giants in those ages,
In whose presence we should be
Like the Lilliputian children,
In their home across the sea.

They could smite a gathered army
With the terror of the fates,
Or destroy a boastful city,
While they carried off its gates.

But, my children, have you noticed,
In the records of those times,
How these giants, hard and haughty,
Were addressed in haughty lines?

"The Zamzummims," was their title;
And it must have been a strain
On the folks who lived around them
To have grappled such a name.

Had it been but Jones or Johnson,
Or but Smith, or even Smyth,
People might have learned to speak it
Without hazarding their life.

But I wonder, while we're talking
Of these mighty men of yore,—
Of these lusty sons of Anak,
Who have slain a hundred score,

How the plan would work, supposing
We should leave the modern way,
And attach the hardest titles
To the giants of to-day.

There's the wine cup for example,
What a monster that has been
In its ministry to Satan,
And to all his kith and kin!

And the cider-barrel also,
With its iron-banded staves,—
That has helped to dig a million
Of unhappy drunkard's graves.

There's the club-room of the wealthy
In a parlor overhead,
And the grog-shop in the cellar,
Where the criminals are bred.

There's the license of the traffic,
As supported at the polls,
Where the hypocrites are busy
In the bartering of souls.

What a company of giants
To be full in league with death!
How they polish up their titles!
How they sweeten up their breath.

How they try to keep in fashion
With the modern styles of speech,
And select their evil mottoes
From the words in easy reach.

If I had my way, I'll tell you
What I certainly would do,—
I would change the present system
In a special point or two.

I would put the hardest labels
On the cider, wine and gin,
And, instead of Liquor Merchant,
I would write it, Zamzummim.

I would fix it so that children,—
Such as each of you, my boys,—
Could not speak the tempting language
Which the drunkard's lip employs.

I would go to Greek and Hebrew,
And to the Algonquin tongue,
Till I found the worst of letters
To express the thought of rum.

I would introduce a system
Which, without a fault or flaw,
Would be sure to leave its user
With a broken under jaw.

And, perhaps, by that maneuver,
When 'twas practiced once or twice,
A stop might come to talking rum,
Profanity and vice.

Bethlehem, Conn.

A MODERN DANIEL

BY J. F. COWAN.

(*Concluded.*)

John saw early in the evening what he was in for. Strange as were his surroundings, and uneven as were the odds against him, it only made the boy more resolute and possessed when the crisis came. Up to a certain point he could not decline their entertainment of him, yet every mouthful choked him when he thought of what was to follow.

There was one vision ever before his mind which alone nerved the boy, as the plates were removed and he heard the rattle of bottles among the broken ice, and the clinking of glasses which betokened the last change of courses. It was a little picture of life, the scene of which was laid among the pretty hills of his country home. The faces he saw in it, the expressions they wore, the meaning of it all, in that little darkened room in the farm cottage, seemed to give him the courage if not the years of manhood.

"Yes, fill it for him," his neighbor was saying to the waiter behind them, who had glanced doubtfully at John's still upturned glass. "You'll join us in a toast with champagne, of course, Robb—no?"

"I—I—" John began, trying to formulate his principles into coherent phrases. "You have heard them speak of a Eugene Robb, a former student here?" he suddenly asked, almost breathlessly awaiting the answer.

"Gene Robb? Of '87? Why, of course. He was a frater of ours. You'll find him honorably mentioned all through the record—not the college, the society; Didn't stand in so well with the faculty. Gene was a lark. Not a family connection? Might have known, not a bit alike. Don't hear of Gene from the senate or supreme bench. Ha, ha! Wonder what has become of the poor devil anyway?"

"Eugene Robb was my brother. He is now in Newton Insane Asylum. He drank to excess and shattered his mind!"

Those three sharp sentences fell upon the ears of the gay revelers like a thunder-clap.

"Too bad!" some one ventured.

"Never could stand this sort of racket!" another one ventured, as if trying to relieve the awkwardness of the situation.

"No, he could not stand it," was the answer in quiet but intense tones. "But when Eugene came here he was as free from intoxication as I am now. He thought he could stand it. He thought it would be easier than to stand against the customs and sentiments of the place. I presume you all think so. But, until I can forget Eugene's staring eyes and fearful shrieks, and my father's smitten face as he lay on his dying bed, wounded fatally by the failure of his first-born son, I shall try to stand the second instead of the first. I believe you will give me the right to try?"

And no one said nay to that brave, sensible speech. There was not a young man in the college who could find the courage to openly cavil at such a decision, however much they might be disposed to regard John's attitude as an invasion of which to be jealous.

From that time John's influence with many of them was undisputed. There were those who were weak rather than vicious, and to this young man of nerve and resolution they turned for leadership.

The rest of the story, old Ike, the stage-driver, told at the close of the year, as he cracked his whip down the road with the last load of departing guests and trustees who had come to witness the commencement ceremonies.

"Yas," he said, overhearing a remark from one of the back seats about the gratifying change that had taken place in the *morale* of the students, and the more manly and earnest tone of their amusements and work—for it was understood that Isaac was a privileged character—"yas, he's the heart of hickory, that young feller is. I knowed it the first time I saw him, but I wan't sure that he'd had the seasonin' that makes a good whip-stock. I hadn't heard about that there brother of his'n, and father, though many and many's the time I've hauled the other one home in my wagon as helpless as a log. Them young fellers can have a game of football, or a boat race, or a little gathering among themselves, now, without getting beastly drunk; and he's in with 'em, and at the head; but they had to come to his stand; he wouldn't budge an inch toward theirs."

"I understand he is a total abstainer," remarked one of the gentlemen. "How does his uncle take that?"

"He brought pressure to bear on the boy, too, when it first came out, and came down here to see him about it; but he's as proud of him now as the rest of us are." answered a tall, dignified man with long, gray beard.

"You're right, president," said Isaac, winking over his shoulder; "it wan't no truer in the days of that other Daniel than it is now, that the young man that has the courage to honor God, the kings and great men of the world love to honor. We'd be in bad shape for college presidents and professors if it wan't for some such young men. G'long, Kate! Gee in there, Nance!"

Pittsburgh, Pa.

DEAR BOYS AND GIRLS:—I wonder how many of you read the account on our page, a few weeks ago, of the dear little girl whose heart was so tender and warm towards every living thing? If you cannot call it to mind, look up your UNION SIGNAL of March 3, and read about little Dorothea Langton; then think that if you can be great in no other way, you can be *great-hearted* in your desire to be good, and to do good. Isn't that the highest ambition, after all? What do you think about it?

The question has been asked, whether we are to have a badge for our cozy corner children. No, not a special badge; but the bands of white ribbon will encircle and draw us closely together in our corner.

Yours, in these bands always,

Aunt Jane

COZY CORNER LETTERS.

When THE UNION SIGNAL comes we are all busy cracking the soft-shelled nuts. I will be nine years old next month. MAGGIE M. SHEPHERD.
Crawfordsville, Ia.

Here are answers to the puzzles. I am ten years old and in the sixth grade. PERRY C. CHASE.
Hiawatha, Kan.

I have so much enjoyed hearing mamma read out of THE UNION SIGNAL. MARIAN ODELL.
Mt. Vernon, Ia.

SOFT-SHELLED NUTS.

34.

AN ACROSTIC BLANK.

(Give the Bible References.)

It seems to us from the acquaintance which we have had of —— —— —— through her writings, that she is the possessor of that

—ove which "suffereth long"
—nd is kind.
—oth not behave itself unseemly.
—ea, "and seeketh not her own."

—opeth all things.
—ndureth all things.
—ever faileth.
—ejoiceth not in iniquity.
—ea, she reacheth forth her hands to the needy.

—trength and honor are her clothing, and she shall rejoice in time to come.
—nly with thine eyes shalt thou behold and see the reward of the wicked.
—any daughters have done virtuously but thou excellest them all.
—xcellent speech.
—ejoiceth in the truth.
—he openeth her mouth with wisdom.
—xample of the believers.
—he Lord Jesus Christ be with thy spirit.

CHESTER L. HAMPTON.
Springville, Iowa.

35.

DIAMOND.

```
      1 *
    2 * * *
  3 * * * * *
4 * * * * * * *
  5 * * * * *
    6 * * *
      7 *
```

1, a letter; 2, a drink which contains my fourth; 3, contests of speed; 4, a liquid poison; 5, pains; 6, is caused by my fourth; 7, a letter.

36.

DECAPITATIONS.

1. Behead and curtail an article of dress and leave a wheeled vehicle.
2. Behead and curtail to quiver and leave a home for a kind of insects.
3. Behead and curtail to snarl and leave a quarrel.
4. Behead to clean out and leave a kind of cloth.
5. Behead an imaginary being and leave a crowd.

Answers in three weeks. Send all replies and *original* puzzles to Puzzle Editor, UNION SIGNAL, 161 La Salle St., Chicago, Ill.

ANSWERS TO PUZZLES PUBLISHED APRIL 7.

25. Lain, nail: leap, peal; line, Nile; dale, lead; emit, mite.

26. Temperance boys and girls.

27. The wages of sin is death. Temperance in all things good.

Correct answers: Ernest J. Colby; Rebecca; Myrtle Cochrane; Justina Babb; Nellie May Rogers; Grace Townley.

Kernels.

"There is a time to laugh."—SOLOMON.

"How did you like the little dog I gave your wife?"

"I never saw one I liked better. It died the next day."

STRANGER—What occupation has that man who is swinging in the hammock over there, sonny?

Boy—He hain't got any occupation that anybody in this town ever seen. He's an editor.

JUDGE—And I understand that you prefer charges against this man?

Grocer—No, sir; I prefer cash, and that's what I had him brought here for.

THE MATTER OF AN ALLOWANCE.

To any young couple about to enter the state of conjugal bliss, the following adjustment of the matter of the allowance is cordially suggested. There is no patent on the method proposed, and there seem to be no exclusive rights as yet:

"My dear," whispered the young man, "as we are so soon to be married, we should take a practical view of life and profit by the mistakes of others. For instance, there is the subject of a regular allowance every week for spending money, you know."

"Oh, I've thought of that," she replied, sweetly.

"Have you?"

"Yes, indeed, hundreds and hundreds of times; and lately I haven't thought of much else."

"Eh?"

"Yes, your income is $2,000, isn't it?"

"Yes, and I want it to go as far as possible toward your happiness."

"Of course. Well, I've talked it over with mamma, and she thinks an allowance of one dollar a week will be plenty."

"Indeed?"

"Oh, yes. You can walk to the office, you know, and carry your lunch, you know, and so you can use the whole dollar for cigars, and neckties, and things."

TO THE INFLUENZA GERM.

By the shivering fits which chill us,
By the feverish heats which grill us,
By the pains acute which fill us,
By the aches which maul and mill us,
By the quacks who draught and pill us,
By the hydropaths who swill us,
By the allopaths who bill us,
By the nervous fears which kill us,—
Tell us, tell us, wee Bacillus,
What, and why, and whence you are?

Say, are you a germ atomic?
Have you uses economic?
Are you truly miasmatic?
Are you solid or lymphatic?
Frankly, is your cause zymotic?
Are you native or exotic?
When your business is transacted
Is your stay to be protracted?
And do you intend, Bacillus,
To return again and kill us?
Do make answer, if you please!

Tell us briefly, tiny mystery,
What's your source and what's your history?
Clear the clouds of obfuscation
That surround your incubation!
Furnish, without more obstruction,
Your belated introduction.
Let us know your why and wherefore,
What it is you're in the air for,
And meanwhile, O wee Bacillus,
Since with morbid dread you fill us,
Prithee, take your leave at once!

THE late Baron de Rothschild once took a cab to his offices, and, on alighting, tendered the proper fare. The cabman received it, but kept his hand open and looked at the money significantly, which caused the baron to inquire whether it was not right. "O, yes," replied the cabman, "it's quite right, but your sons usually give me double." "They do, do they?" was the baron's reply; "well, they have a rich father and can afford it; I have not."

"MADAM," said the judge, sternly, "you must answer the question. What is your age?" "I was born the same year your honor was. That would make me about—" "It isn't necessary to go into particulars," interposed the judge, stiffly. "Gentlemen, have you any further use for the witness? You may stand aside, madam."

THE Egyptians had a very remarkable ordinance to prevent persons from borrowing imprudently. An Egyptian was not permitted to borrow without first giving to his creditors in pledge the body of his father. It was deemed both an impiety and an infamy not to redeem so sacred a pledge. A person who died without discharging that duty was deprived of the customary honors paid to the dead.

Publisher's Notes.

Now We Have It.

For a long time we have been anxious to find some illustrated work descriptive of the great event which is challenging the attention of the world, and which is so soon to take place, but have not succeeded in securing one to suit until now. We have at last made arrangements for an edition of the

Columbus Memorial,

a large folio volume, 12x15 inches in size, printed on super-calendered paper, neatly and attractively bound in heavy enameled paper. It contains 44 pages and shows the progress and achievement this country has made in four hundred years. It contains:

Letter press and full page map of discovery, 1492 to 1606, 116 years.

Letter press and full page map of settlement, 1607 to 1673, 66 years.

Letter press and full page map of wars, 1673 to 1773, 100 years.

Letter press and full page map of independence, 1773 to 1789, 16 years.

Letter press and full page map of constitution, 1789 to 1845, 56 years.

Letter press and full page map of dissension, 1845 to 1860, 15 years.

Letter press and full page map of secession, 1860 to 1865, 5 years.

Letter press and full page map of peace, 1865 to 1892, 27 years.

Map of the city of Genoa, Italy, supposed birthplace of Columbus, with biographical sketch of Christopher Columbus.

Three pages, general descriptive matter "World's Columbian Exposition," from its inception to the present time, with a carefully prepared and authentic table of the World's Fairs that have been held at different times throughout the world, from "Crystal Palace" 1851, to the "World's Fair" of 1893.

In all their magnificence are portrayed Machinery Hall, which alone cost $1,200,000; the Manufacturers' Building, the Art Palace, the Administration Building, the Government Building, the Electrical Building, the Horticultural Building, the Agricultural Building, the Transportation Building, the Fish and Fisheries Building, the Woman's Building, designed by a woman; the Mines and Mining Building, the Forestry Building, beautiful illustration of the wonderful lagoon scene; grand bird's-eye view scene of the Exposition buildings; double page map or diagram, showing the relative position of the main buildings, including state buildings and size of each, etc., etc.

We will send this and THE UNION SIGNAL one year, postpaid, for only $1.30, or we will send it to any address postpaid, in return for *five* new subscribers to THE UNION SIGNAL at $1.00 each.

Tell the children to ask their friends to subscribe for THE UNION SIGNAL. If they send five new names and $5, we will send one of the beautiful "Columbus Memorials" postpaid, to any address they may indicate.

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
161 La Salle St., Chicago, Ill.

Just Send for One.

We mean a sample of the Sunday School Lesson prepared for May 22. *It is the finest we have ever issued*, beautifully illustrated. We cannot do it justice, so do not attempt a further description except to say that Mrs. Helen G. Rice and Mrs. Mary Lowe Dickinson have developed the best thoughts underlying the lesson taught in the Scripture selection chosen as the theme for that day.

Let us all unite in an effort to place it in the hands of every teacher and pupil in our Sunday-schools without delay. Time is short.

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N.
161 La Salle St., Chicago, Ill.

Removal Sale.

It will take some time to remove our supplies so that orders that reach us before May 7 will be filled at the rates here advertised, if the supply is not exhausted.

Back numbers of THE UNION SIGNAL, 50c per 100.

Back numbers of *The Young Crusader*, 50c per 100.

Wall-pocket packages, 50c.

A fine aquarelle tint picture of Miss Willard, price 50c, and one of the impressive cartoons, "The Mill and the Still," price 10c, both for 50c.

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
161 La Salle St., Chicago, Ill.

Do You Want a Photograph

of one of the National W. C. T. U. leaders? You can have it. Write to us for information, and we will tell you how.

Jack and Jill

wouldn't have had to carry so much water if they had used

Gold Dust Washing Powder,

and their work would have been sooner done, for nothing else that

Cleans So Well,
So Quickly, or
Costs So Little

has been discovered.

N. K. FAIRBANK & CO., Sole Manufacturers,
CHICAGO, ST. LOUIS, NEW YORK, PHILADELPHIA, BOSTON, BALTIMORE, NEW ORLEANS, SAN FRANCISCO, PORTLAND, ME., PORTLAND, ORE., PITTSBURGH AND MILWAUKEE

One-third Your Life is Spent in Bed!

NO ODOR — COLD BLAST — NO DUST — NO QUILLS — CHICAGO

The Art of purifying Feathers for Bedding purposes has been the subject of close study for many years, and has reached its highest development in the **COLD BLAST PROCESS,** by which all foreign matter, dust and the causes of odor are eliminated, and the Feathers rendered pure, clean and sweet, as well as permanently buoyant, while retaining their Feathery softness. *FEATHER PILLOWS MADE OF THESE ARE HEALTHFUL.* **Watch for Trade Mark.** Your dealer probably keeps them. If not, address

THE COLD BLAST FEATHER CO.
MAKERS OF **Faultless Bedding.** CHICAGO.

FREE For 30 Days. Wishing to introduce our CRAYON PORTRAITS and at the same time extend our business and make new customers, we have decided to make this Special Offer: Send us a Cabinet Picture, Photograph, Tintype, Ambrotype or Daguerotype of yourself or any member of your family, living or dead and we will make you a CRAYON PORTRAIT FREE OF CHARGE, provided you exhibit it to your friends as a sample of our work, and use your influence in securing us future orders. Place name and address on back of picture and it will be returned in perfect order. We make any change in picture you wish, not interfering with the likeness. Refer to any bank in Chicago. Address all mail to **THE CRESCENT CRAYON CO.** Opposite New German Theatre, CHICAGO, ILL. P. S.—We will forfeit $100 to anyone sending us photo and not receiving crayon picture FREE as per this offer. This offer is bonafide.

PERFECTION FLOUR BIN AND SIEVE

KEEPS FLOUR PERFECTLY DRY AND FREE FROM DIRT VERMIN ETC.

COMBINES BIN SIFTER PAN & SCOOP. AERATES AND PRESERVES FLOUR FROM MOLD

Avoids the great inconvenience of reaching into a barrel or sack. No scattering. Saves time and waste. Once tried you would not be without it for many times its cost. Send for circular.

Prices to hold { 25 lbs. $2.50 / 50 lbs. $3.00 / 100 lbs. $4.00 } Your dealer sells them or ought to. If he does not please write to us.

SHERMAN & BUTLER, Manufacturers, 26-28 W. Lake Street, CHICAGO, ILL.

THE
Total Abstinence Life Association OF AMERICA
PAYS ALL HONEST LOSSES PROMPTLY and in FULL.

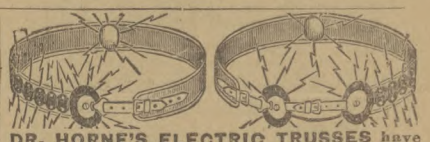
It furnishes to Total Abstainers the Cheapest and Most Reliable Insurance to be had.

New and liberal commissions will be paid to experienced agents in Illinois, Wisconsin, Minnesota, Michigan, California, Connecticut and Iowa.

It will pay you well to write to us.

THE TOTAL ABSTINENCE LIFE ASSOCIATION of AMERICA.
902-904 Royal Insurance Building,
CHICAGO, ILL.

ALUMINUM SOUVENIR
Charm (dime size) with the Lord's Prayer coined in smallest characters, and strung on blue silk ribbon, sent free to any one sending 10 cents for sample copy of The St. Louis Magazine. Aluminum is the wonderful new metal, bright as silver, light as wood, strong as steel, will not tarnish. **FREE**
St. Louis Magazine, 901 Olive St., St. Louis, Mo.



DR. HORNE'S ELECTRIC TRUSSES have cured 10,000 Ruptures in 15 years. The only Electric Truss in the world. 60-page book free.
DR. HORNE, INVENTOR, 180 WABASH AVE., CHICAGO.
Mention THE UNION SIGNAL.

DR. SYKES' SURE CURE FOR CATARRH

Taken internally and used locally with Inhaler. At Druggists or per mail, **$1.50.**

Has cured many cases pronounced hopeless by physicians. Send for *Free Book* "Common Sense Talk" and numerous testimonials. They will convince you.

DR. SYKES' SURE CURE CO., 103 STATE ST. CHICAGO.

DRUNKENNESS Or the LIQUOR Habit *Permanently Cured.* All desire for Alcoholic stimulants quickly *removed* without knowledge of the patient, if desired. Treatise for home cure mailed free. Yale Hygiene Co., Box 1725, New Haven, Conn.

MALE AND FEMALES **MAKE $3 to $5 A DAY** at home working for us. Send your name on a postal card for particulars and **Free Sample.** Hobb's Medicine Co., Chicago, Ill.

BEST PAYING THING for Agents is our PHOTOGRAPH FAMILY RECORD PICTURE. We give you liberal terms. Address Dept.
C. P. CORY & CO., 51 & 53 Jefferson St., Chicago

DEAFNESS AND HEAD NOISES CURED by Peck's Invisible Ear Cushions. Whispers heard. Successful when all remedies fail. Sold **FREE**
by F. Hiscox, 853 B'way, N.Y. Write for book of proofs

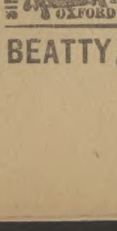
PILES **Remedy Free. INSTANT RELIEF.** Final cure in 10 days. Never returns; no purge; no salve; no suppository. A victim tried in vain every remedy has discovered a simple cure, which he will mail free to his fellow sufferers. Address J. H. REEVES, Box 3290, New York City, N. Y.

PARALYSIS **CURED** without medicine. Rheumatism, Spinal Diseases and Dropsy easily cured. Address
Dr. C. I. THACHER, 6, Central Music Hall, Chicago, for a valuable book **FREE** to all.

RUPTURE A Positive Radical cure at Home. (Sealed) Book giving full particulars sent free. Write Dr. W. S. Rice, Box U Smithville, Jeff. Co., N. Y.

LINCOLN TEA. Guaranteed to cure **Constipation, Liver** and **Kidney trouble. Blood** and **Complexion Purifier.** Send for sample Sold by all Druggists.
McCLURE DRUG CO., Ft. Wayne, Ind.

MY WIFE SAYS SHE CANNOT SEE HOW YOU DO IT FOR THE MONEY.



$12 Buys a $65.00 Improved Oxford Singer Sewing Machine, perfect working reliable, finely finished, adapted to light and heavy work, with a complete set of the latest improved attachments free. Each machine guaranteed for 5 years. Buy direct from our factory, and save dealers and agents profit. Send for **FREE CATALOGUE.**
OXFORD MFG. COMPANY, DEPT 20, CHICAGO, ILL.

BEATTY Pianos $175 Organs $48 Want Ag'ts Cat. *free.* Dan F Beatty, Wash'ton, N J

45 sold in '88
2,288 sold in '89
6,268 sold in '90
20,049 sold in '91
60,000 will be sold in '92

A Steel Windmill and Steel Tower every 3 minutes.

☞ These figures tell the story of the ever-growing, ever-going, everlasting Steel Aermoter. Where one goes others follow, and we "Take the Country."

Though sold, we were unable to make all of the 20,049 Aermotors in '91. Orders often waited 8 weeks to be filled, but now we have vastly increased our plant and are prepared promptly to plant our increase in every habitable portion of the globe.

Are you curious to know how the **Aermotor Co.** in the 4th year of its existence, came to make **many times as many windmills as all other makers combined?** How we came to originate the Steel Wheel, the Steel Fixed Tower, the Steel Tilting Tower?

1st. We commenced in a field in which there had been no *improvement for 25 years*, and in which there seemed no talent or ambition, and none has yet been shown except in *feeble* **imitation of our inventions.**

2d. Before commencing the manufacture, exhaustive scientific investigation and experiments were made by a skilled mechanical engineer, in which over 5,000 dynamometric tests were made on 61 different forms of wheels, propelled by artificial and therefore uniform wind, which settled definitely many questions relating to the proper speed of wheel, the best form, angle, curvature and amount of sail surface, the resistance of air to rotation, obstructions in the wheel, such as heavy wooden arms, obstructions before the wheel, as in the vaneless mill, and many other more abstruse, though not less important questions. **These investigations proved that the power of the best wind wheels could be doubled, and the AERMOTOR daily demonstrates it has been done.**

3d. To the liberal policy of the Aermotor Co., that guarantees its goods satisfactory or pays freight both ways, and to the enormous output of its factory which enables it to furnish the best article at less than the poorest is sold for. For '92 we furnish the **most perfect bearings** ever put in a windmill, and have made an **exhaustive revision of the Aermotor and Towers.**

If you want a strong, stiff, Steel **Fixed** Tower—or if you want the tower you don't have to climb (the Steel **Tilting** Tower) and the Wheel that runs when all others stand still, that costs you less than wood and lasts ten times as long (The Steel Aermotor) or if you want a Geared Aermotor to churn, grind, cut feed, pump water, turn grindstone and saw wood, that does the work of 4 horses at the cost of one ($100), write for copiously illustrated printed matter, showing every conceivable phase of windmill construction and work, to the **AERMOTOR CO.**, 12th and Rockwell Sts., Chicago, or 27 and 29 Beale St., San Francisco.

GALVANIZED It is not enough to make portions of a wheel of galvanized metal. That leaves exposed edges and is not so good as painting. The Aermotor is galvanized after being completed, thus **absolutely protected** from rust and decay.

The Aermotor Pneumatic Water Supply System enables you to supply every part of your house with water without an Elevated Tank.

"WHAT I EAT, THAT I AM."

GRANULA

AN INCOMPARABLE FOOD

Discovered by JAMES C. JACKSON, M. D., Founder of the Famous

DANSVILLE SANATORIUM,

Being the *life-giving* principle of WHEAT. Easily digested; readily assimilated by *all*. "A universal favorite wherever known."

Trial Package 36 cents, by mail postpaid. Send for our Pamphlet (free).

GRANULA MFG. CO.
DANSVILLE, N. Y.

Spoons and Forks without our Fork's

"XII" SECTIONAL PLATING ARE THE MOST ECONOMICAL FOR GENERAL USE

1847 ROGERS BROS. "XII"
SPOONS AND FORKS

Are plated **THREE TIMES HEAVIER** on the three points most exposed to wear.

SOLD BY FIRST-CLASS DEALERS.

BAKER'S COCOA
IS ABSOLUTELY PURE. Unlike the Dutch Process, no Alkalies or Dyes used

VOSE & SONS PIANOS
EXCEL IN BEAUTY, TONE AND TOUCH.

"Ring out the words, Wild Bells! Sound the good news, Sweet Bells!

Dr. O. P. Brown's
ACACIAN BALSAM

healed my throat, cured my lungs, stopped my cough, restored my voice!" This old, tried, Herbal Remedy loosens, heals, strengthens. Cures coughs, colds. 50 cts. and $1.

J. GIBSON BROWN, 47 Grand St., Jersey City, N. J.

TOKOLOGY, a complete Ladies' Guide in health and disease. Lizzie N. Armstrong writes: "If I knew I was to be the mother of innumerable children it would have no terrors for me, so great is my confidence in the science of TOKOLOGY." A mother writes: "TOKOLOGY treatment under God, saved my life in childbirth, and gave me a strong, healthy baby." Prepaid, $2.75. Sample pages free. Best terms to agents.

ALICE B. STOCKHAM & CO. 277 Madison-st. Chicago

Publisher's Dep't.

Bits of Experience.

Last year a distinguished W. C. T. U. woman was to give a lecture in a town of a state that thinks uncommonly well of itself. A presbytery was in session at the time, just opposite the court-house where this temperance meeting was held. The presbytery adjourned because its audience was sure to be a minus quantity; but not a preacher entered the court-room to help those Christian women in their work of salvation, not by so much as asking God's blessing in the opening prayer. The W. C. T. U. president, wife of an elder in that church opposite, was equal to the emergency, and women of that community who had taken no part with the W. C. T. U. were welded to it from that hour by links of hot indignation at the slight of the preachers. Somebody sent the regular pastor of that church opposite by way of "coals of fire," THE UNION SIGNAL for one year. The other day, on Sunday morning, in his pulpit, he prayed earnestly for the temperance women of the land, that God would bless their heroic efforts and give them victory. He has made a long step heavenward in a year. That man believes now that God knew what He was doing when He set women to working for Him. Gladstone says, "The press, the platform, and petition, are the levers for regeneration."

A local union in a town of 2,000 inhabitants voted to send THE UNION SIGNAL one year to the three pastors there resident, from none of whom had the slightest encouragement been extended to the W. C. T. U. Six months later, the most conservative among these pastors said to the president of the W. C. T. U.: "Some one is sending me THE UNION SIGNAL. I read every word of it. It is a splendid paper, and has converted me."

MORAL:—Send THE UNION SIGNAL to your pastors, and other leaders of thought you desire to convert.

I would have every woman in our county that would read THE UNION SIGNAL, have the chance to do so for one year at least; we are taking fifteen different papers, and I read the most of them; one of them is the *Woman's Tribune;* but they might all go before I would give up THE UNION SIGNAL. Would have it if it was three dollars a year, and I had to take in washing to pay for it. The fact is, I do not see how any W. C. T. U. woman can do much effective work without it; to me it would be like trying to keep house without anything to keep house with. It ought to have at least 100,000 subscribers. Our W. C. T. U. organization numbers over 200,000, and surely one-half of those ought to take the paper. Our local union numbers only seventeen, and eleven of them are subscribers for THE UNION SIGNAL, and I shall feel as though my work is not well done until every one of them are subscribers and readers of one of the best papers in our land.—*Extract from a letter.*

Mrs. M. G. C. Edholm, World's W. C. T. U. press reporter, says of THE UNION SIGNAL and WORLD'S WHITE RIBBON, organ of the National W. C. T. U. and British Woman's Temperance Association: "THE UNION SIGNAL is stocked with the amplest supply ever found in a literary storehouse. There are facts upon facts for the Gradgrinds; there is close reasoning for the thinker; there are stories for those to whom great truths are best brought home by illustrations; there is poetry to sing itself in the twilight hours to weary workers, and through all and best of all there is in every issue of the paper the breath of a deep and joyful faith that God, who has brought us so far will bring us all the way."

We earnestly urge all white-ribboners of Michigan to subscribe for THE UNION SIGNAL. You need it to be well informed in regard to the work all over our own and other lands. Send $1 to the W. T. P. A., 161 La Salle Street, Chicago, and have THE UNION SIGNAL sent to you for one year.—*Michigan Union.*

I wish every member of every union would read THE UNION SIGNAL every week. It is the best temperance paper we have; it is an educator that is felt in any home where it is read, and is always on the side of peace, purity, temperance and right.—*So. Calif. White Ribbon.*

"The Timely Talks are admirable. I am so glad to have them to distribute. I am sure they have done much good in our community." So writes a friend.

Get Ready

To spend ten days at the World's Fair. We will tell you how you can do so very soon.

Send for Color Samples and Price List. Patented February 23, 1886. Examine closely Stamp on inside of Waist.

TAKE NO OTHER.

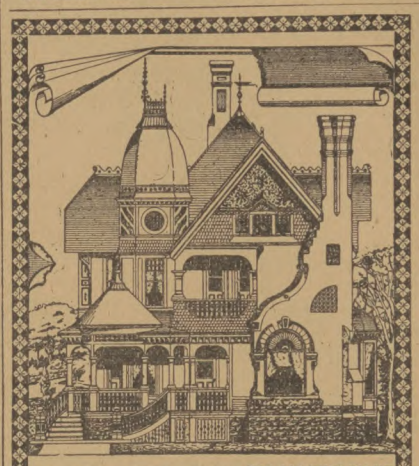
THE GENUINE **JACKSON CORSET WAISTS**

ARE MADE **ONLY** BY THE

JACKSON CORSET CO., Jackson, Mich.

The manufacturer's name is printed upon the boxes, and stamped upon inside of clasp in each waist. They are the **most popular** articles of the kind now on the market. You should have one of them.

BE SURE AND GET THE RIGHT THING. IF YOUR DEALER HASN'T IT, SEND $1.25 FOR SAMPLE.



AGEM FOR ALL WHO WANT TO **BUILD**

Our new book of 172 pages, 8½ x 11 inches The "Cottage Souvenir," containing a great variety of *Designs & Plans* of

Artistic Dwellings

costing from $500 to $10,000.

The Beauty and Completeness of these Designs, combining so many new features, has given this book a wonderful sale, and hundreds of Beautiful Homes are being built in all parts of our land from its designs. **Price $2.** Send for prospectus and sample pages, *FREE.*

GEO. F. BARBER & CO., Architects,
KNOXVILLE, TENN.

PEATS THE WALL PAPER MERCHANT CHICAGO

Retails all grades of **WALL PAPER** of the newest designs and latest colorings in small quantities; many patterns cheaper than your home dealer can buy them.

GOOD PAPER, 3c. GOLD PAPER, 5c.

Handsome parlor paper 10—12½—15c per roll with wide border and ceiling to match.

If you intend to use any **WALL PAPER** whatever send 10 cents for postage on samples and his guide **"HOW TO PAPER"** will be sent free. Agents sample books $1. See his samples before you buy.

ALFRED PEATS, Wall Paper Merchant,
136-138 W. Madison St., Chicago, Ill.

A Sample Cake of Soap and 128 page Book on Dermatology and Beauty: Illustrated; on Skin, Scalp, Nervous and Blood diseases sent sealed for **10c.**; also Disfigurements like Birth Marks, Moles, Warts, India Ink and Powder marks, Scars, Pittings, Rednessof Nose Superfluous Hair, Pimples, etc. **JOHN H. WOODBURY,** DERMATOLOGIST, **125** West 42d Street, New York City. Consultation free, at office or by letter

3 Cakes for $1.00.

SIR HENRY THOMPSON, the most noted physician of England, says that more than half of all diseases come from errors in diet.

Send for Free Sample of Garfield Tea to 319 West 45th Street, New York City.

GARFIELD TEA Overcomes results of bad eating; cures Sick Headache; restores Complexion; cures Constipation.

LADY AGENTS CLEAR $10 PER DAY selling my garments for ladies & children Mrs. L. E. SINGLETON, Box 665, Chicago, Ill.

ASTHMA

WORST CASES CURED TO STAY CURED IF UNCOMPLICATED BY ORGANIC DISEASE. *Incurable cases declined.*

WE WANT NAME OF EVERY ASTHMATIC. *Examination free by mail.*

P. HAROLD HAYES, M.D.
BUFFALO, N. Y.

STUDY LAW AT HOME.

TAKE A COURSE IN THE SPRAGUE CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOL OF LAW. (Incorporated.)

Send ten cents (stamps) for particulars to

J. COTNER, JR., SEC'Y,
DETROIT, MICH.
525 WHITNEY BLOCK.

PURE GUM RUBBER GOODS

Of Every Description; also,

Mackintosh Clothing;
also, Japanese Tissue,

For Mending Without Needle or Thread,

ELASTIC TIP CO.,
Headquarters 152-154 Lake St., Chicago

SAFEST OF ALL INVESTMENTS

CITY AND COUNTY BONDS Secured by tax lien on all property within their limits.

Descriptive Bond Lists furnished on application.

N. W. HARRIS & CO., BANKERS,
163-165 DEARBORN ST. - CHICAGO, ILL.
New York. Boston.

10 DAYS FREE TRIAL in your own home. First-class Sewing Machines at wholesale prices.

$35 Standard Singer Machine for $9.50
$45 " " " $15.50
$55 Arlington " $19.50

All latest improvements, light running. Warranted 5 years. Complete set of attachments FREE. Send for catalogue.

CASH BUYERS' UNION, 358 Dearborn St. B 201 Chicago, Ill.

BABY CARRIAGES

We manufacture to sell direct to private parties at factory prices, and deliver free of charge to all points in United States. Our new Catalogue free. Address

C. T. WALKER & CO., 199 E. North Ave., Chicago, Ill.

YOU Looking for a HOME or an investment where you can **double your money? ELLSWORTH** the new temperance suburb of **Chicago** offers both. Write to ELLSWORTH LAND ASS'N, Room 41, 81 Clark St., Chicago.

MILLER'S HOTEL New York City, 39 West 26th St. A Prohibition Home. Patronized by W. C. T. U. workers visiting New York. Turkish, Electric, Roman Baths. Address. **CHARLES H. HAYNES,** Prop.

103 E. ADAMS ST. **BORSCH-OPTIGIAN** CONSULT US ABOUT YOUR EYESIGHT SATISFACTION GAURANTEED

FAT PEOPLE You can reduce your weight 10 to 15 lbs. a month at home without starving or injury by **DR. CLARKE'S Home Treatment.** Proofs estimonials, Free. F. B. CLARKE, M. D., Drawer 133, Chicago, Ill.

LADIES without business experience are making immense sales of Mme. McCABE'S CORSETS AND WAISTS. Send for agents' terms.
St. Louis Corset Co., St. Louis, Mo.

☞ See Name **"EVER READY"** on back of each **DRESS STAY** you buy. Take none but them.
YPSILANTI DRESS STAY MFG. CO., Ypsilanti, Michigan.

A LADY WANTED

in each locality to manage Toilet Parlor at home; write, obtain names, send circulars. $5 to $15 weekly. Our Toilet Art Book Free. Send stamp. SYLVAN TOILET CO., Port Huron, Mich.

LADIES Send to the Stevens' Dish Washing Machine Co., Cleveland, for descriptive circulars of this wonderful invention. No dish or wiping cloth used; truly a great blessing to the household. **Agents wanted.**

LADY Agents make **big wages every day** With our **Ladies' and Children's Specialties.** Over 100 different articles. Indispensable. Catalogue **Free.**
G. L. ERWIN & CO., Chicago, Ill.

HOUSEHOLD NECESSITY. Agents make big profits. Catalogue (A) and particulars free, **Cline Mfg. Co.,** 67 W. Washington St., Chicago.

10 cents pays for the best ladies' paper published for three months. Ladies' Bazar, Chicago, Ill.

"Why stand ye all the day idle?"

10 DOLLARS PER DAY

is not easily made in these times, but it can be made working for us in any locality. We have agents that have made more than **$25 per day,** the whole secret is we have something that every housekeeper wants and will buy at sight without any urging. If agents prefer will pay a straight salary of **$75 per month** and expenses. Full particulars sent free to all points where we have not already secured an agent. Exclusive territory given. Can refer to any express company in Boston as to our integrity. Address, (in full,)

STANDARD SILVERWARE CO.,
Order Dept. 127 **Boston, Mass.**

These Are Some of Our Supplies.

BIBLE READINGS.

By Hannah Whitall Smith.

Published Monthly.

One copy, per year . . . . . $ .12
Ten or more copies, per year, one address, each 10
In orders of fifty or more, per copy 00½

Songs of Deliverance.
"I Can" or "I Can't." Which?
"Me."
"Spiritual Diseases."
The Law of Kindness.
God's Namings.
Wherefore Didst Thou Doubt?
No Things *vs.* All Things.
Giving and Receiving.
In Everything Give Thanks.
What Think Ye of Christ.
Obedient to the Heavenly Visi
Conformed to the Image of Christ.
That Ye May Know.
Invisible Things Seen by Visible Things.
Wholly Following.
God's Thoughts *vs.* Man's Thoughts.
Secret of the Lilies.
The Will in Religion.
The Hidden God.
What Is His Name?

To be Published in 1892.

January—Our Father. *Hannah Whitall Smith*
February—Follow His Steps. " "
March—Fishers of Men. *Elizabeth W. Greenwood*
April—Wisdom. *Mrs. Frances J. Barnes*
May—The Sunshine of Commendation. *Elizabeth W. Greenwood*
June—Boys of the Bible. *Mrs. J. H. McMinn*
July—Girls of the Bible. " "
August—The Model Worker. *Mrs. J. K. Barney*
September—The Open Vision. " "
October—To-Day's Christianity. *Lady Henry Somerset*
November—"Bringing in the Sheaves." *B. V. Cushman, M. D.*
December—Our Successes and Failures. *Esther Pugh*

For other Readings for the year, send for Folder. See p. 8.

For Bible Readings in pamphlet form, see p. 34

RESPONSIVE READINGS.

[These form a part of the W. C. T. U. Course of Study and are especially designed for the use of local Unions. They give timely information and suggestion on department work and topics of the day allied to the subject of temperance.]

Published Monthly.

1 copy per year . . . . . $ .10
13 copies, to one address 1.00
20 " " " 1.50
30 " " " 2.00
40 " " " 2.50
100 copies of one number 50

Work Among Soldiers and Sailors. *Mrs. Sarah A. McClees*
Equal Suffrage. *Mrs. I. B. Cole*
Aggressive Work.
Work of Evangelistic Department. *E. R. Greenwood*
Scientific Temperance Instruction. *Mrs. Mary H. Hunt*
Flower Mission. *Jennie Casseday*
School of Methods. *Mary Allen West*
Music. *Mrs. M. D. Kimball*
State and County Fairs. *Mrs. J. R. Nichols*
Hygiene. *Orpha D. Baldwin, M. D.*
Gospel Temperance Work. *B. V. Cushman, M. D.*
The Loyal Temperance Legion. *Mrs. Helen G. Rice*
An Organizer's Question Box. *Henrietta L. Monroe*
Work Among Foreigners. *Mrs. S. F. Grubb*
Sabbath Observance. *Mrs. J. C. Bateham*
How to Have a Good Convention. *(A Symposium)*
A Talk on Parlor Meetings. *Mrs. Anna M. Hammer*
The Flag on the Schoolhouse. *Alice M. Guernsey*
Christian Stewardship and Systematic Giving. *Mrs. Esther Tuttle Pritchard*
Our Work. *Mrs. Ida B. Cole*
Gospel Temperance Revivals—Preparations for Them. *B. V. Cushman, M. D.*
"Given to Hospitality." *A Symposium*
"Safe Moorings." (Work Among Sailors).
Advance Steps, 1890–1891. *By the National Superintendents*

To be Published in 1892.

January—W. C. T. U. Work in the Country. *Mary Allen West*
February—Bible Study. *Rev. Alfred A. Wright, D. D.*
March—How the W. C. T. U. Looks to Outsiders. *A Symposium*
April—"Wherewithal Shall We Be Clothed?" *Mrs. Frances J. Barnes*
May—Practical Hints For Social Work. *Jennie A. Stewart*
June—The Nation's Gatekeepers. *Mrs. S. F. Grubb*
July—True Patriotism. *Mrs. J. C. Fernald*
August—Railroad Work. *Jennie Smith*
September—The World's W. C. T. U. *Mrs. Mary A. Woodbridge*
October—Gospel Politics. *Frances E. Willard*
November—Harvest. *B. V. Cushman, M. D.*
December—Looking Backward. *A Review of the Year*

For Folder (free) giving list of Topical Readings on the above subjects and leaflets for distribution each month, send to the Woman's Temperance Publishing Association, 161 La Salle St., Chicago, Ill.

TIMELY TALKS.

This series of leaflets is designed for distribution in public meetings. It covers a great range of topics, aiming to touch all phases of the temperance question. It is especially rich in material for no-license campaigns. See titles.

Per 100 . . . . . $ .30
Per 1,000 . . . . . 2.50

1. Shall We License the Dram-Shops? *Prof. Geo. E. Foster*
2. How the Dram-Shops Pay the Taxes. *Prof. Geo. E. Foster*
3. How the Dram-Shop Helps Business. *Prof. Geo. E. Foster*
4. The Delusions of High License. *Herrick Johnson, D. D.*
5. License, High or Low, Wrong in Principle. *Herrick Johnson, D. D.*
6. Songs of Home and Native Land,
7. Our Drink Bill and the People Who Pay. *Rev. J. C. Fernald*
8. The High License Craze. *Rev. H. H. French*
9. Tobacco at Yale and Amherst.
10. The Child and the Commonwealth. *Mrs. Julia R. Parrish*
11. Does the Bible Teach Subjection of Women? *Mrs. S. A. Burkhalter*
12. Fallacies of High License. *Frances E. Willard*
13. High License is a Backward Step. *Pres. John Bascom*
14. Symposium on High License. *Mary Allen West*
17. On Which Side are You? *Frances E. Willard and Mrs. M. T. Lathrap*
18. The Distillery *vs.* The Farm. *Mary Allen West*
21. Science and Total Abstinence. *Narcissa E. White*
22. Woman's Work For Social Purity. *Anna Garlin Spencer*
23. Let Your Women Keep Silence in the Churches.
24. Prohibition Not an Invasion of Personal Liberty. *Herrick Johnson, D. D.*
25. The Liquor Traffic and Foreign Missions. *Compiled by Mrs. C. A. Dunham*
26. The Rights of Those Who Dislike Tobacco. *Anna Garlin Spencer*
27. Scientific Temperance: What is it? *Mrs. Mary H. Hunt*
28. Evangelistic Work of the W. C. T. U. *Mrs. S. M. I. Henry*
29. High License—Is it a Step Toward Prohibition? *Mrs. Clara Hoffman*
30. Restriction or Prohibition? *Neal Dow*
31. How to Make Prohibition Prohibit. *Neal Dow*
32. Why William Dustin Became a Prohibitionist. *Mrs. A. E. Sigsbee*
33. The Greatest Party. *Frances E. Willard*
34. The Observance of the Sabbath. *Rev. B. W. Williams*
35. The Other Side. *Mrs. C. A. Dunham*
36. Down With the Traffic. *John P. St. John*
37. Echoes From History. *Charles Sumner on the Third Party*
38. Why Vote for the Prohibition Amendment? *Walter Thomas Mills*
39. The Present Phase of the Temperance Question. *Rev. J. H Ecob, D. D.*
40. The Pledge.
41 and 42. License *vs.* The Moral Law. *Rev. F. L. Goodspeed*

SIGNAL LIGHTS.

Small Folders, suitable for distribution at public meetings, for letter slips, etc. Intended to awaken thought and kindle thought into action.

Per 100 . . . . . $ .15
Per 1000 . . . . . 1.25

1. Individuality of Conscience in the Voter. *Frances E. Willard*
2. The "Good Old Times" in Maine. *Neal Dow*
3. Why the Old Parties Have not Met the Saloon Issue. *Prof. W. G. Frost*
4. The Moral Unsoundness of High License. *Herrick Johnson, D. D.*
5. The Crime of the Nations—What Can We Do? *George C. Hall*
6. Forward and Not Backward. *Prof. W. G. Frost*
7. Smoking.
8 to 13. Words for Wage-Workers. *Mrs. Augusta C. Bristol*
14. Prohibition Prohibits.
15. Liquor on the Congo. *Henry M. Stanley*
16. A Voter's Soliloquy.
17. Opium and Other Narcotics. *J. G. Kerr, M. D.*
18. Temperance and the Labor Question. *Frances E. Willard*
19. Facts About High License in Missouri. *Mrs. Clara Hoffman*
20. The Reason Uncle Zachary will not Keep or Sell Cider.
21. The New Declaration of Independence. *Rev. F. O. Blair*
22. Somebody is Praying for You. *Mrs. S. M. I. Henry*
24. The Tobacco Habit and its Effects upon School Work. *H. H. Seerley, Principal of Iowa State Normal School*
25. Who Killed Carroll? *S. W. Packard*
26. A New Era in the Temperance Reform. *Frances E. Willard*
27. Facts For Organized Labor. *Mrs. Augusta C. Bristol*
28. Needed—Only Pieces of Paper. *Geo. C. Hall*
29.
30. The Drummer's Story. *E. A. C.*
31. Why a Pledge Against Cider? *Sallie B. Hoskins*
32. What Shall be Taught the Children? *Mary H. Hunt*
33. Alcohol and Health.

GOSPEL LIGHTS.

Note-book size, printed on one side only, designed especially for distribution at Gospel Temperance Meetings.

Per 100 . . . . . $ .15
Per 1000 . . . . . 1.25

1. What is a Temperance Pledge? *Mrs. S. M. I. Henry*
2. Why Should I Sign the Pledge? *Mrs. S. M. I. Henry*
3. A Message for You.
4. How Long Will He Hold Out? *B. V. Cushman, M. D.*
5. A Saloon Keeper's Temperance Lecture.
6. A Saloon Keeper's Fears
7. A Weather Parable. *Mark Guy Pearse*
8. The Will of God. *Prof. Henry T. Drummond*

NATIONAL PROHIBITORY AMENDMENT LEAFLETS.

1. The Constitution of the United States.

Price, each . . . . . $ .05
Per 100 . . . . . 2.00

2. The Joint Resolution.
3. National Prohibition. *Hon. Henry A. Blair*

This series, prepared under the direction of Mrs. Ada M Bittenbender, National Superintendent of the Department of Legislation, will be found fully outlined in the "National Prohibitory Amendment Guide." It is designed, as the name indicates, to help forward the solution of the temperance question as a national problem.

Nos. 2 and 3, per 100 . . . . . $ .50
Per 1,000 by express, at your own expense 3.50

Signal Notes.

AUSTRALIA is said to be the best customer England has for beer.

THE Irish Presbyterian Church has aroused itself against the drink traffic and traffickers.

EIGHT measures relating to temperance have been introduced into the British parliament during the present session

SIR WILFRID LAWSON says he has tried, and will try, to secure the prohibition of the liquor traffic as the best aid to temperance.

MR. MOODY is promoting the establishment, in Scotland, of an evangelistic training school for Christian volunteer workers.

SOME of the most influential students of the University of Pennsylvania have organized "The Temperance League of the Holy Cross," the object of which is to do away with the use of wine at class suppers.

TO THE war policy of Greek and Servia, which sinks the bulk of their revenue in the "bottomless pit of military and naval armaments," may be credited their present financial straits and lack of commercial and industrial development.

A GERMAN medical authority writing of epidemic diseases says: "The surest preventive is sulphur. Put half a teaspoonful of flowers of sulphur into each of your stockings and go about your business. Never go with an empty stomach, eat no fresh bread or sour food."

IT is said on eminent scientific authority that unless the sun "mends his extravagant ways" and gives out his heat less like a spendthrift that this delightful residence planet will have to be abandoned by the human race within the brief space of 5,000,000 years.

THE Christian churches of Great Britain and Ireland are united in their determination that the growth, manufacture and sale of opium, (except for medicinal purposes,) shall be prohibited. As it is a government monopoly, a single blow will crush the evil traffic. Resolution will win.

A COMMUNITY without women of equal social action, a church without her equal ecclesiastical action, and a state without her equal political action, are very much what a home would be without a mother, wife, sister, daughter or friend. Men have carried civilization just as far as they can do it alone.—*Boston Traveller.*

To the Chicago free kindergarten association a request has just come from Bombay, India, for samples of Bible cards used by the association in its free kindergartens. This institution is doing an excellent work, and this adoption of its method for imparting religious instruction is only one of many tributes to its practical and efficient way of doing things.

THE "married women's bill," which was read a second time in the English House of Commons—and will probably become a law, is intended to protect husbands from the misdeeds of their wives by limiting the power of married women to bind their husbands in making contracts. "It is no part of the policy of women to let any husband suffer an injustice," comments the *Woman's Herald.*

THE journalism of Japan has grown marvelously within the brief period of constitutional government. Last year there were as many as 550 Japanese newspapers and other periodicals, and in the city of Tokio alone there were 17 political dailies, with a weekly circulation of over 1,000,000 copies, besides weekly and monthly publications devoted to progress, science, literature, the fine arts and social affairs.

A CALL has been issued to all ex-soldiers and their sons desiring to enlist in the "Prohibition Army of the Blue and Gray" for a national convention and campfire at Cincinnati, O., Tuesday, June 28, 1892. The motto of this new organization is to be "We are brothers, once divided, now united to conquer rum," and all inquiries should be addressed to R. E. Hudson, Grand Commander, P. A. of the B. and G., Alliance, O.

Good Cooking

Is one of the chief blessings of every home. To always insure good custards, puddings, sauces, etc. use Gail Borden "Eagle" Brand Condensed Milk Directions on the label. Sold by your grocer and druggist.

HOW TO WASH FLANNELS.

Dissolve fine shavings of Ivory Soap in boiling water, and when cool enough to bear your hand in it, immerse one piece of flannel. Don't rub it with soap but knead it with the hands. Don't rinse in plain water or in cold water, but make a second solution, warm and well blued, for this purpose. Use a clothes-wringer; hand-wringing is insufficient. Dry quickly out-doors or before fire. If left to stand wet, flannel shrinks.

Cut out these directions and tell the servant to follow them with Ivory Soap. It keeps the flannels very soft.

COPYRIGHT 1890, BY THE PROCTER & GAMBLE CO.

PILES CURED FREE. New, Painless. Certain. Gives instant relief and lasting cure—never returns. To prove it we will send a trial package FREE, to any address. PYRAMID DRUG COMPANY, Box 35, ALBION, MICHIGAN.

"DELSARTE" Corset Waists and Braces are the best selling goods made. Sold by Agents only. Exclusive territory. Agents Wanted. DELSARTE CORSET CO., 142 W. 23d St., New York. Also 111 State Street, Chicago, Ill.

HARTSHORN'S SELF-ACTING SHADE ROLLERS

Beware of Imitations. NOTICE AUTOGRAPH OF Stewart Hartshorn ON LABEL AND GET THE GENUINE HARTSHORN

Hendryx' Compendium of Book-keeping and Business Forms for Self-Instruction.—As comprehensive, thorough and practical knowledge may be gained by its study as under an instructor. Price $1. Instructions in Book-keeping and Stenography by mail. F. H. HENDRYX, 178, Bath, N. Y.

Artistic Wall Paper

If you only knew it, costs no more than—the other kind. Do you know how to get it? We can tell you—100 samples for 8 cts. Prices 5 to 50 cts. a roll. A. L. DIAMENT & CO., 1206 Market St., Phila.

School of Expression. Vocal and literary training. Opens October 6. S. S. CURRY, Ph. D., 15½ Beacon St., Boston, Mass.

Harvard University. Summer Courses, Voice & Expression. 5 weeks Jul. 15. Address S. S. CURRY, 15½ Beacon St., Boston, Mass

Province of Expression. Broadest survey of the whole subject.-Herald. School of Expression, 15½ Beacon St., Boston, Mass.

FREE By reading the 36-page pamphlet (sent free) you will be told all about HARVEY and why you should buy inside the village lines and from the Founders of HARVEY. Address

The Harvey Land Association, 819 TO 825 THE ROOKERY CORNER OF LA SALLE AND ADAMS STREETS CHICAGO, ILL.

CANCER LUPUS AND TUMORS

Dr. McMichael of Chicago, who has made the subject a special study for twenty-five years, has recently published the result of his investigations in his treatise on "Cancer and Tumors." It is a work of sixty-four pages, characterized by plain unvarnished statements and its total absence of extravagant and bombastic claims inspires the confidence of the reader, whose reason and common sense are appealed to. Dr. McMichael is an authority in his special branch of science, and has achieved remarkable success. By his method he succeeds in effecting permanent cures in 80 per cent. of cases treated without cutting; while 97 per cent. of the cases operated upon with the knife eventually die from return of disease. The most remarkable features of the work are the reports of cases extending over a period of twenty years. In many instances the disease had been cut out by surgeons two and three times and then given up as hopeless and were afterwards cured by Dr. McMichael's method. Copies of the book will be sent free to any address. In writing please send the addresses of friends who would be interested, and copies will be sent to them also.

It does not advertise a medicine, or any other catch-penny device.

Address L. D. McMichael, M. D., 180 Wabash Ave., Chicago.

Odell Double-Case Typewriter.

ONLY $20.00.

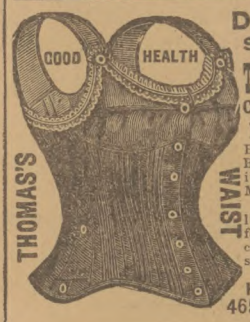
50,000 IN USE.

NO TYPEWRITER will equal the work of our Double-Case for clean impression, perfect alignment, and number of copies of manifold at one impression.

Our new machine has 78 characters, and is the only one where a capital or small letter can be obtained without changing the position of the hand.

To any subscriber to THE UNION SIGNAL we will send the Typewriter upon receipt of Five Dollars. The balance to be paid in installments of $5 each, 30 days apart. The machine can be returned if it does not do just as we say it will.

ODELL TYPEWRITER CO., CHICAGO, ILL.



DON'T WEAR STIFF CORSETS.

Thomas' Good Health Corset Waists BY MAIL. Ladies $1.50 Misses 1.25 Children. 60

Best for Economy, Health and Beauty. Buttoned or to clasp in front. Long or short waist. Material the very best.

Thousands mailed in the last year, with entire satisfaction to Patrons. Money cheerfully refunded if not satisfactory.

Agents wanted everywhere.

H. A. Thomas & Co., Manf's 465 W. Van Buren St. Chicago.

FREE by return mail, full descriptive circulars of MOODY'S NEW and MOODY'S IMPROVED TAILOR SYSTEMS OF DRESS CUTTING. *Revised to date.* These, only, are the genuine TAILOR SYSTEMS invented and copyrighted by PROF. D. W. MOODY. Beware of imitations. Any lady of ordinary intelligence can easily and quickly learn to cut and make any garment, in any style, to any measure, for ladies, men and children. Garments guaranteed to fit perfectly without trying on. Address MOODY & CO. CINCINNATI, O.

MISS BEACH'S **Curling Fluid**

Keeps the hair in curl for days Innocent as cologne. A toilet necessity. Not sent on trial. 30,000 Ladies have Endorsed It At druggists or prepaid 50c. LADY AGENTS wanted. DENISON CHEMICAL CO., 56 (H) LaSalle St., Chicago.

BUY A SUMMER HOME ON THE SHORES OF

Imperial Lake Geneva, Wis.

We offer in parcels of 100 feet and upward BEAUTIFUL RESIDENCE SITES. All prices, all sizes and easy terms.

GRAND TERRACE ADDITION

For plats and further particulars address PRATT BROTHERS, 508 Chamber of Commerce, cor. Washington and La Salle Streets, Chicago, Ill.

5000 LADY AGENTS WANTED FOR

DARKNESS AND DAYLIGHT

or LIGHTS AND SHADOWS OF NEW YORK LIFE

A WOMAN'S thrilling story of Gospel, Temperance, and Rescue work "*In His Name*" in the great under-world of New York. By Mrs. HELEN CAMPBELL. Introduction *By Rev. Lyman Abbott, D.D.*

A wonderful book of Christian love and faith. 250 remarkable illustrations from *flash-light photographs of* real life. *61st thousand.* 5,000 more Agents Wanted,—Men and Women. $200 a month. Experience and capital not necessary, for *We Teach All, Give Credit and Extra Terms, and* Pay Freights. Outfit free. Write for Circulars to A. D. WORTHINGTON & CO., Hartford, Conn.

LADIES WHO BUY NECKTIES, for Husband, Brother, Father, Son, or any other man, send stamp for Illustrations and Samples of Men's Neckwear.

RICHMOND NECKWEAR CO., 52 De Kalb St., Chicago.

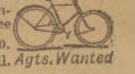
DIAMOND DYES give the fastest, brightest, handsomest colors, and make the old clothes look like new. They are the original and only reliable package dyes. Sample card free. WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO., Burlington, Vt.

READERS can have PAPERS and MAGAZINES sent them from Publishers all over the country, by sending 25 cts. to the CENTRAL SUPPLY CO Chicago. Mention this paper.

SYLPH CYCLES RUN EASY

Hollow Tires.

Perfection of cycle manufacture; no need now to ride springless cycles or depend on tires alone for comfort. SYLPH SPRING FRAME destroys vibrat'n. Light, simple, strong. Cata. free



Rouse-Duryea Cy. Co. 77 G St., Peoria, Ill. *Agts. Wanted*

WANTED Women to take Crochet work to do at home. Steady work. Write for particulars. L. WHITE & CO., 209 State St., Chicago, Ill.

FREE An elegant silver bonbon dish or solid silver souvenir spoon for every 25th subscription sent direct to the Gertrude Quarterly, devoted to Dress Reform. Address GERTRUDE QUARTERLY, Box 1088, Chicago, Ill.

DRUNKENNESS cured by using BOSTON DRUG. Absolute secrecy guaranteed or money refunded. Price $1. All druggists, or by mail W. R. BROWN & CO., 105 Chauncey St., Boston.

THE UNION SIGNAL

AND WORLD'S WHITE RIBBON.

WORLD'S WOMAN'S CHRISTIAN TEMPERANCE UNION — FOR GOD AND HOME AND EVERY LAND

Mrs. Cusha D. Herrick 2419 19th St 9302

"THOU HAST GIVEN A BANNER TO THEM THAT FEAR THEE; THAT IT MAY BE DISPLAYED BECAUSE OF THE TRUTH."

Vol. XVIII.—No. 18.] CHICAGO, ILLINOIS, May 5, 1892. [Price $1.00 per Year in Advance.

SINCE OUR LAST ISSUE.

Terrible landslides are reported from the Austrian Tyrol.

Northern California is again trembling from earthquakes.

The World's Fair buildings were damaged by wind last week to the extent of $10,000.

Minneapolis is expecting about 500,000 people to attend the National Republican convention.

May Day passed off peacefully in the old world, the only anarchic demonstrations being in Italy and Belgium.

The public galleries of the Paris bourse were closed last Friday because of the rumor that the buildings were to be blown up.

The force needed to make the World's Fair hum, when it was held in Paris, amounted to 6,000 horse power; in Chicago it will be 16,000.

Our National president spoke before a thousand working girls in Tremont Temple, April 20, the Alpha Phi Literary Society of Boston University, April 21, and before the Boston School of Oratory (Dr. Emerson's) on the 22d.

A million dollar stock company has been formed in Chicago for the purpose of erecting pretty villas near Jackson Park to accommodate hundreds of families in private homes during the Columbian Exposition. The culinary departments will be centrally located and run on the coöperative plan.

The commissioner appointed by the governor of Minnesota to distribute foodstuffs sent by western farmers on the steamship Missouri to the famine districts of Russia, testifies that the Russian government offered every available facility for distributing the food, and that the nobility and landed proprietors are doing everything in their power for the relief of the starving peasants, one noble family supporting 30,000 people.

It is now announced by the proper officer of the World's Exposition that "the matter of closing the Exposition on Sunday" will not be taken up for consideration by the board of directors till the spring of 1893. What this means is evident; namely, that the interests of money making in the Exposition are to be served at the expense of the best Christian philanthropy and home sentiment of the nation. It is not uncharitable to state the belief that the Exposition will be made a Sunday beer-garden. Mrs. Bateham sets the key-note for action on another page. Be sure to read it and act accordingly.

ALL applications for speakers and all letters regarding the Lecture Bureau should hereafter be addressed to Mrs. Caroline B. Buell, chairman, room 1115, The Temple, corner Monroe and La Salle streets, Chicago, Ill.

THOSE who think that General Booth's grand scheme for letting in light on "Darkest London" has not succeeded, should ponder his own words in the first speech made after his return to England from his recent journey around the world: "I went to make further inquiries as to the working out of the great social scheme, and I am satisfied that every promise I have made, and every advantage I have held forth as flowing from it, can be brought about in the most successful fashion, even surpassing my brightest anticipations. I am now convinced that there is an abundance of room, not only for the submerged classes of this country, not only for the poor and needy of this land, but of all lands; that there is room enough in this world for its populations, aye, even if they were four times larger than they are; and that, properly managed and systematically led forth, all could find, not only bread enough, but enough and to spare, for themselves and families."

WHOSE public sentiment gives us the saloon? It is the outcome of the deliberate choice based upon motives wholly selfish, in the man who drinks, in the man who sells, and the other man in business, political or professional, who does not wish the ill-will of the man who drinks and sells. The majority of the adult population has no voice in the decision by which the saloon is permitted in the community through the votes of the classes we have mentioned.

WE like the suggestion of Mrs. Elizabeth Stuart Phelps Ward that the hand-to-hand encounter with drink and the victories won be set forth more at length in the columns of THE UNION SIGNAL. Contributions are hereby sought. Let us have brief, telling recitals from men and women in the rescue work for which the great white ribbon ship would make the voyage of life secure for all. Her officers and crew have not forgotten to fit her out with life-boats for the dismantled and distressed.

THE indorsement by the Right Worthy Grand Lodge of Good Templars of the Polyglot Petition involves 600,000 individual indorsements; hence the equivalent of 600,000 signatures. The Salvation Army is alert and will send in a great harvest before the year is out, but white-ribboners do not wish to be outdone by any other society at work for the petition that originated with the W. C. T. U., and is to be carried by us around the world, although we shall be glad of representatives from the other associations that have helped us so greatly.

WORTH discountenances the demi-train and makes short street gowns for his customers. The Supreme Sanitary Board of Hungary has taken to surgery, and operates on "street-sweepers," declaring skirt-cutting a necessity for the public health; that the trailing dresses of women gather up and distribute in the home the germs of tuberculosis, diphtheria, typhus fever and other diseases. Fashion, science and common sense make a triumvirate whose absolutism is the "divine right," and should be the woman's.

AN inexplicit report comes from Pernambuco, Brazil, of the stoning of Mrs. Mary Clement Leavitt in that city by Romish students. In company with her interpreter, Mr. Nind, she was driven from the hall which had been engaged for her lecture, and followed some distance by a mob, whose lawless and cruel actions were not interfered with by the police. Fortunately Mrs. Leavitt was not seriously hurt, and will continue her journey into other portions of Brazil with the same dauntless spirit that has characterized her wonderful eight years' mission. This is the first time Mrs. Leavitt has been shown the slightest incivility, and we praise her Deliverer for sparing her precious life this time.

THE election of the anti-lottery state ticket in Louisiana, April 22, was the death-warrant of lottery companies in the United States. It was a national triumph, for there is not a state in which it has not left its loathsome trail, and its continued life meant moral blood-poisoning for the nation. The expiration of the charter of the Louisiana Lottery Company in 1893 will end the whole matter. The fearful struggles of Louisiana for four long years to prevent the re-chartering of the lottery recalls a sentiment of Millet: "I see in the plains, on a stony-hearted piece of ground, a back-broken man trying to raise himself upright for a moment to breathe. But not alone that. I see very well the aureole of the dandelion, and the sun also—far down there behind the hills, flinging his glory upon the clouds. The tragedy is surrounded by glories." The glory of this victory to America is the evidence that evil is not necessary, and that the sense of good in all the people is stronger than the tragedy of ruin.

LADY HENRY SOMERSET, in her first meeting after returning to her own country, held in Liverpool, April 21, expressed her deep regret that Mr. Gladstone had declared against parliamentary suffrage for women. It seems from later dispatches that he spoke highly of the municipal ballot for women, admitting that it was justified by its results. We therefore have great hopes that when he learns more fully the intelligent, organized opposition he must meet, led by one of Lady Henry Somerset's influence and indefatigable purpose, the "Grand Old Man" will still further temper his mildly spoken objections to "the next thing."

MRS. E. B. GRANNIS, editor of the *Church Union*, is the most persistent and capable advocate of a visible oneness in the church of Christ that has been thus far raised up. Her paper knows no denomination, but knows the unity of the body of Christ. THE UNION SIGNAL is glad to recognize the admirable work of one who has edited and published every week for over ten years, and every month for eight years previously to that, this bright, progressive paper, which has a constituency of 20,000 families, including the greatest number of ministers in various denominations of any religious paper published in the United States.

THE 28th of April set up another mile-stone along woman's pilgrimage to the land of promise. On that day she beheld "the substance of things hoped for, the evidence of things not seen," as the Woman's Christian Temperance Union then entered into the long anticipated possession of the Temple. The World's, the National, the Illinois State headquarters, the Chicago Central Union, the Woman's Temperance Publishing Association, the editorial rooms of THE UNION SIGNAL, *Oak and Ivy Leaf*, and *The Young Crusader*, each in beautiful suites of apartments, occupy nearly the whole of the eleventh floor, and from their eyrie windows grasp the four corners of the globe—earth, deep blue lake, sky, and "the humanity that beats its life along the stony streets." Every place was blockaded with packages and furniture, for hundreds beside W. C. T. U's were moving in; workmen and National officers, scrubbers and editors, errand boys and secretaries, "our girls" and visitors elbowed each other in delightful bustle, and with an exaltation of countenance that spoke a heart on fire. "Whatever is done or left undone I'm going to that prayer-meeting," said everybody. At ten a. m. there was a steady trend of the throng eastward to the Illinois headquarters where an almost tearfully joyous band of white-ribboners met to sing, with as deep a fervor as echoed on the Red Sea shore,

"Sound the loud timbrel, exultingly sing,
Jehovah has triumphed, Messiah is King."

Crusaders and maidens, the Central W. C. T. U., the stranger within the gates, recounted the victories of faith that had made the Temple rise. Inexorable justice arranged that Mrs. Carse unexpectedly led the meeting; none knew so well as she how every brick in the walls had been watered by woman's tears and hoisted into its place by woman's prayers. She said: "Fear not, little flock; it is your Father's good pleasure to give you the kingdom." Everybody came down from that meeting like Moses from the mount. The children of the faith shall point to this day as did St. Paul to Noah and Abraham and the walls of Jericho. It is involuntary to wonder if the liquor traffic had been up there with God and "those women" if it would not have felt like the man who lost his wife, "kinder discouraged"; for it could not help recognizing that this day's event gives an impetus to W. C. T. U. work all over the world, and, with a power like Lick's telescope on Jupiter, brings doomsday for rum within range.

Contributed.

CAMPAIGN SONG.

BY ARTHUR POLLEN.

Dedicated to Frances E. Willard and Isabel Somerset.

Sisters, arise! Hark! the trumpet has sounded:
All are Christ's children, whatever our race,
Be all His servants true,
Now is the harvest due—
Each is all powerful
Armed with His grace.

Sisters, arise! Each soul to be rescued,
See, He has purchased at price of His life.
He that was crucified
Bids us be at His side—
Ours not to falter, when
He leads the strife.

Sisters, arise! and raise the sad sisterhood,
Chained and bowed low in the fetters of sin.
His love is e'er the same
Who to save sinners came—
Who did forgive and love
The Magdalene.

Sisters, go forth! to succor the little ones
In the dark places forsaken, distressed;
Teach them His name to bless
Who guards the fatherless—
These are the lambs that Christ
Jesus loves best.

Sisters, be free! and win ye your right to vote,
Woman too long in her serfdom has lain,
Seize now the key of power,
Now, in the winning hour—
Double your strength for the
Coming campaign.

Sisters, be brave! and put on the ribbon white,
Rank ye in order and join the array.
Go, where they heap the slain,
Go, where the foemen gain,
Go, where men's hearts are faint
In the affray!

This poem was an inspiration, on the cars, as Mr. Pollen and his pupil, the young Earl Somerset, were en route in the far West on their recent hunting expedition. Mr. Pollen, a graduate of Oxford University, is a young man of rare accomplishment and soon to be a barrister.

AMERICA'S WILLIAM T. STEAD.

BY FRANCES E. WILLARD.

The man whom we have characterized in the headline was born in Massachusetts, April 17, 1842. His parents were of Puritan stock, and he grew up among the best traditions and influences of a New England country home of the purest type. His early education was acquired in the public schools of his own town, and was shaped mainly to afford preparation for a mercantile career. At the age of sixteen he took a position in a drygoods store, where he remained for two years. Although up to this time his special taste and qualification for professional life had not declared themselves, he still was not satisfied to be absorbed altogether in business concerns, and in such spare time as he could command, he carried on, by himself, the studies begun at school.

When eighteen years of age he determined to abandon mercantile life, and continuing his studies at the Academy of Lancaster, after two years of preparation, entered Amherst College. Here his tastes led him to devote himself principally to the classics and to philosophy. Graduating in 1866, he was invited to the principalship of the Amherst High School, where he remained until 1870, filling the position with marked ability. He then became professor of Greek in Williston Seminary, East Hampton, Mass.

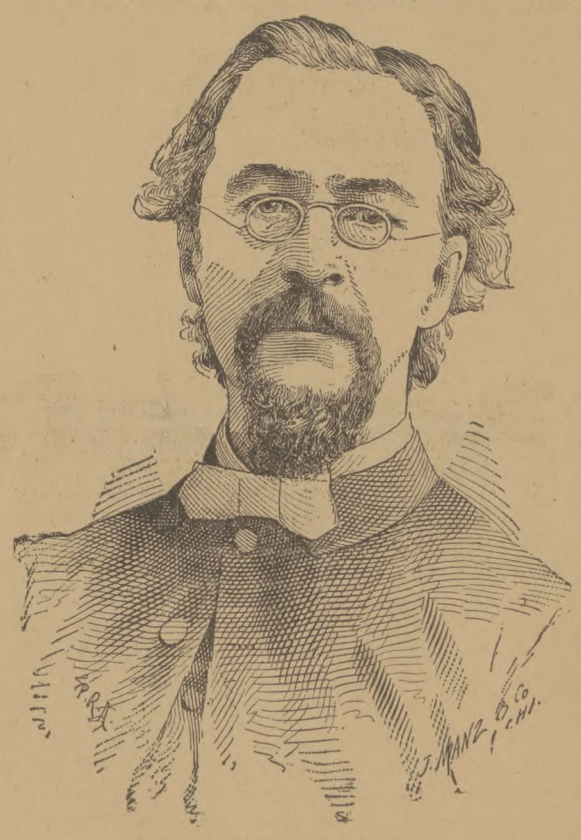
Two years later he resigned this position and went abroad for two years of study in philosophy and theology at the German universities. He attended lectures at Halle and Leipsic. Among the distinguished scholars under whose influence he fell at this period were Tholuck and Erdmann. On returning to America he devoted some time in his own home to the study of Sanscrit, and brought out a book on the forms of the Latin verb illustrated by the Sanscrit.

He had not yet decided absolutely to devote his life to the Christian ministry, but in 1874 he received a call to the Congregational church in Lenox, Mass. Here he rapidly became a pulpit orator of reputation, by reason of his originality and power. In 1880 he received from his Alma Mater the degree of Doctor of Divinity. In the same year he accepted a call to the vacant pulpit of the Madison Square Presbyterian Church, New York City, where he has served as pastor ever since. From the first it was his aim that his church should be a working body, in which each member should distinctly realize that he was his brother's keeper. No church in the great metropolis has made more vigorous and successful efforts to reach the ungospeled masses.

In 1886 the cherished plan of this good pastor was carried out by establishing a Rescue Mission on Third avenue, which has become a center of religious and humanitarian work. Personal contact of good people with those whom they would help is a large factor in all this work. He is progressive in theology and has earnestly urged the substitution of a shorter and simpler creed.

On the death of Rev. Dr. Howard Crosby, in 1891, he was chosen president of the famous society for the prevention of crime. On becoming president of the aforementioned society, Dr. Charles H. Parkhurst—for it must have occurred to every one that it is of him we are writing—determined to see if the laws of New York City, for the prevention of crime, could be enforced. The whole country knows how he went about his work, and what its results have been. They are without a parallel save in the daring of William T. Stead, who in three weeks caused such a revolution of feeling throughout the British nation that the law for the protection of women, which had hung fire in the Parliament during nine sessions, passed with hardly a dissenting voice.

Like Mr. Stead, Dr. Parkhurst determined to know whereof he affirmed. He descended into the depths of New York's sin and shame, holding the clue of Christian faith and manhood. He saw for himself, and not for another, the abomination of desolation which the apathy of the Christian public had allowed to run riot for generations. Those who had permitted this state of things to develop and become crystallized were many of them quick to say, "Dr. Parkhurst has gone too far;" but the real question is, Have not the evils that he brought to light gone far enough? It ill becomes those who have done nothing to raise New York from the level of Sodom, to which it is rapidly descending, to criticise the brave Christian hero, who has chosen to risk life and reputation in the effort to cleanse this Stygian stable. Tens of thousands of good people did not dream that such vileness could exist and be tolerated by the police and the city authorities; but they know now the facts in the case. Dr. Parkhurst, who is a man of the keenest intellect, did not leave his position undefended. He explicitly certified to over two hundred cases of violation of law, concerning which he was ready to testify. On April 2d was published the report of the grand jury before which these facts were placed, and which distinctly declared its belief that "proofs have been produced and our own observation clearly shows that the existence of open saloons and the sale of liquor in them at unlawful hours is a general rule; and it is clear that there is very little attempt by the police to interfere with these practices." The jury also said, "The police are either incompetent to do what is frequently done by private individuals with imperfect facilities for such work, or else there exist reasons and motives for such inaction which are illegal and corrupt. The general efficiency of the police department is so great that it is our belief that the latter suggestion is the explanation of this peculiar inactivity."



DR. CHARLES H. PARKHURST.

Dr. Parkhurst has been greatly criticised by men, both good and bad, and has come out in a letter to the public in which he says that he has proofs of the charges, that he has no apologies to make, that he has earned the power to say, "I know" at great cost to himself, and is willing to endure the criticisms of any who disagree with him as to the methods by means of which alone he was able to put the case of the people *versus* the police squarely before the public.

The press has very generally stood by him. The New England Methodist Episcopal Conference, amid loud applause, adopted warm resolutions in his favor. The World's Woman's Christian Temperance Union has sent him its thanks, and the whole question has gone to the splendid everybody that knows so much more than anybody.

Inspector Byrnes, the most successful detective expert of modern times, has been put at the head of the police, and has publicly announced his intention to enforce all the laws of New York without fear or favor. This is a direct result of the work done by Dr. Parkhurst. The saloon-keepers and their friends are loud in their criticisms, pointing out Dr. Parkhurst as the worst man in history, and a certain following of editors of the baser sort echo their cry. Anonymous letters are sent him, warning him that his life is in peril; and altogether, the reverend doctor has not had a very delectable outcome of his devotion to the interests of the public. But he is not in the least degree disconcerted, and the movement of which he is the center has every prospect of depriving the police and the Tammany ring of the seven million dollars a year that they extort from saloon-keepers, gambling houses and haunts of shame, as hush money. This is a result that might well offset the uncomfortable epithets applied to Dr. Parkhurst by those who, in a thousand years, would never have wagged a tongue or a pen to make the city better.

On the 12th of April, we had an interview with Dr. Parkhurst, visiting his home, and obtaining from his accomplished wife, by a special and urgent request, the photograph from which was made the engraving published in THE UNION SIGNAL of this week. The Doctor was not at home, having been called out on important business connected with his work, but he came to see us at the Hotel Brunswick that evening.

On contemplating his clear-cut face, intellectual brow, keen eyes, scholarly figure and bearing, our first thought was, How could you ever be so disguised as to escape recognition in the purlieus of New York, as a man of the highest culture and character? we asked him, and he said he was accused of being a judge or minister, and replied, "I am now acting as sheriff," which was, in truth, precisely what he was doing, the technical sheriff having been, for an indefinite period, off duty, so that some good citizen had to serve in case of the military exigency that had befallen!

"I would do the same again," said the Doctor, for he is made of stern stuff; in fact, belongs to the "old guard" that will die, but will never surrender. He said, "If the police fear and hate me, it is because they perfectly well understand that I know the facts in the case; by dint of most trying and unenviable experiences I have made myself master of the situation."

"What do you think will be the outcome, Doctor?" was a natural question. He answered,

"Oh, this is an educating process; the liquor shops may all be open again, but the feeling of the people will not be just the same. There is a sympathetic interest everywhere among the forces of God and humanity. An object lesson like this cannot but educate whoever contemplates it. I am depending especially on the good that young ministers will get out of this incident in our city affairs. I am a trustee of the Union Theological Seminary, and I want our students to learn that a pastor has something to do beside fitting his people for heaven. Lady Henry Somerset has accomplished a noble mission by her earnest utterances in our large cities, enforcing this principle. The apathy of the better class of our citizens has been as great a hindrance, almost, as the venality of the police. Good men seem to lack a keen consciousness of civic obligation, and I hold that it is the business of the pastor to indoctrinate the citizen as to his duty. Our best men shed municipal responsibility. It is astounding to see that their Christian obligation to the body politic sits upon them so lightly. This is one side of the great problem, in the midst of which all the large towns and cities of the country are now involved.

"Another side is, that money accumulates from our saloons as a fund from which to pay the police for exemption from interference; and in New York City, and doubtless in all our cities, the basest political organizations handle that money, and use it to elect just such men as they please to control the city government. The Tammany Ring, in New York City, feeds on the hush money of the criminal class. Its capital is invested in saloons, gambling-houses and houses of infamy. I have learned

how they carry out this system. I have found out that gambling-houses are run from the headquarters of the police. They pay their money directly into headquarters to get their immunity. They are all reported, classified, and on record at police headquarters, although these officers are sworn not to allow the existence of a single gambling house, the laws of the city being explicit on this subject. Houses of ill-fame are not administered from police headquarters, but by the captains of police. It is a most curious thing to study. No receipts pass for value received; and in order to escape observation, the collections paid over by the miserable keepers of these houses are made at any time between the first and tenth of each month. In some cases the women go to police headquarters and pay over the money; in others, the officer calls for it. Besides all this, it is a notorious fact that a patrolman in New York City pays to the political ring that controls the city, three hundred dollars for his office! This does not go directly to the politicians, but passes through the exchequer of the police themselves.

"I feel more and more," said Dr. Parkhurst, "the breadth of pulpit duty; and I hold that any question having ethical ingredients in it is a question the pulpit ought to handle. Far better men go into public life in London than in New York. I presume that, as you say, Lady Henry Somerset is right in attributing this, partly, at least, to the greater interest taken by women in public affairs in Great Britain. It is a waste of the raw material fairly, this indifference of intelligent women to the public good in America. The brag of our women in New York in the best circles often is, that they do not care for public affairs; they wish to hold utterly aloof from them. But I think this is a harm to the boys. What a boy hears talked about at the fireside and round the evening lamp molds his character and if he finds his mother looking down upon the public interests and discounting the men who labor in those interests, that boy is likely to dissever himself wholly from those great duties by which quite likely he might most bless the age he lives in. The strategic point that we must win is an utter change in the conduct of civic affairs in respect to the enforcement of law; for it is a terrible fact that at present we have in this city and I believe in all the large cities of the country, *police protection of vice, organized and carried on by means of bribes*, so that the very men whom we as tax-payers support with good salaries, are the men who permit our cities to become a hissing and a byword.

"There is a way out of this wilderness, and I believe it is to be found by the manly, patriotic, courageous action of the Christian ministers and people, who, as everybody will admit, are the leaven in the lump of our great cities. That I am not speaking from theory is demonstrated by the action of Jersey City this very day. Probably it is, if possible, a worse city than New York, and yet the rally at the ballot-box whipped Tammany, horse, foot and dragoons, by a majority of three thousand votes, or thereabouts, and they are to have a clean and decent management of city affairs. The new officers are men of probity and standing, and those who have so long held the city in the hollow of their hands for their own base purposes, practically confessed judgment as soon as the result at the polls was known, by setting on fire that part of the city hall in which were the treasurer's books and other records, which, passing into the hands of the new officers, would be likely to betray their villainy."

After this manner talked Rev. Dr. Parkhurst, a thorough-going, conservative-appearing Presbyterian minister; and, as we saw the twinkle in his eye, the firm, strong lines around his mouth, and knew what he had done, we said in our hearts, "There is always a day after to-day, and whoever declares that municipal politics cannot be redeemed, is a traitor to his race."

HELEN L. HOOD.

It is in the nature of poetic justice that so redoubtable an opponent of King Gambrinus as Helen L. Hood should have been born in the city of Milwaukee, Wis., that paradise of beer. This event occurred on the 28th of October, 1849, and in the public schools of that city her earliest education was received. When in her teens, she became a pupil in the Milwaukee Female College, famous among educators as having been founded by Catherine Beecher, and having Miss Mary Mortimer as its informing genius for many years. Here Helen attended school till she was within four months of graduation, at which time occurred an event, the most sorrowful in her history, until her great bereavement of 1891. Her noble, cherishing mother died; and this obliged the daughter to miss taking the diploma to which she was well-nigh entitled. Her grief, and the fatigue resulting from her devotion to her studies, brought on typhoid fever, the only severe illness from which she has suffered, for she is by nature robust and vigorous in body and soul, as her fifteen years' temperance work have proved. Some of her classmates were Ella Wheeler Wilcox, the famous poet, and the two Plankinton sisters, Anna and Elizabeth. During the year after she left school she taught a large class in music, had a Sunday-school class in the Baptist church of which she and the rest of her family were members, and played the organ in the church during the absence of the regular organist.

At the age of nineteen she entered on the arduous work of organizer for the Society of Good Templars in Minnesota, and under its auspices was sent to the frontier. She is the first woman who spoke publicly in the territories, so far as we have been able to learn. The strain proved too great for one of her youth and inexperience, and she returned to the town of Albert Lea, Minn., where she met Mrs. J. Ellen Foster and traveled with her in the temperance work for three or four months. In the autumn of '79, Miss Hood came to Chicago, and soon after began work with the local W. C. T. U. of that city. At this time Frances E. Willard was President, and had established in the headquarters of the Y. M. C. A. the first office known in the annals of the white ribbon movement. A desk was assigned to Miss Hood, side by side with that of the President, and together they toiled for the salvation of men who were under the bondage of drink, this being in early years almost the sole line of work to which the Chicago union was devoted; and in the interests of which it held a daily gospel meeting in lower Farwell Hall. Miss Hood worked on, bearing the burdens for which her broadening shoulders became fitted, till she was made corresponding secretary of the local union in Chicago; and for years filled the position of corresponding secretary in the state W. C. T. U., also that of superintendent of railroad rates in the National society. It is

HELEN L. HOOD.

through her energy that the great excursions to the National have been successfully planned and carried out. Her latest promotion was the choice that fell upon her as custodian of the archives of the World's W. C. T. U., to which responsible position she succeeded on the death of her beloved friend and comrade, Julia Ames. There is no work undertaken by the Chicago union, or that of the state of Illinois (both of which have stood at the very forefront of the battle from the first) of which Helen Hood's head, heart and hand are not integral parts. The great lodging house for friendless men, the Bethesda Mission, with its daily gospel meeting, the Anchorage for women, the temperance restaurant, the state paper of the Illinois W. C. T. U., the great work of building the W. C. T. U. Temple (of whose board she has been secretary from the beginning), these, and many other less known lines of Christian effort have been helped on by the capable efforts, the unflagging zeal and the great-hearted willingness of Helen Hood. She is a woman of most noble character, ready to work hard all the time, and never asking for recognition or reward. Her whole life has been devoted to noble deeds, and to comfort and help others in distress is her proverbial mission. Her comrades have known her to take the last penny in her purse and give it to those more needy. She has especial fondness for little children, and is greatly beloved by them.

In 1885, on her way to the convention of the National W. C. T. U. (held that year in St. George's Hall, Philadelphia), Helen Hood, who for some years had been a member of Miss Willard's family at Rest Cottage, and among the most trusty councillors of that leader, met Miss Julia Ames, who had just come into the work. Between the two a most devoted attachment sprang up then and there, which continued till the lamented death of Miss Ames, on the 12th of December, 1891. These two women of rare gifts, benignant personality, and tireless diligence, stand forth in the minds of white-ribboners as double stars of the first magnitude. The industry and devotion manifested by them has not been excelled by that of any of their coadjutors. Every morning they left Rest Cottage betimes, took the train for the city, worked hard all day—one in her office as secretary, the other in her office as co-ordinate editor of THE UNION SIGNAL, and they at night came home, weary and worn, to recount the business incidents and plans of the day, and to occupy the evening in council with the President of the National Society. This routine was varied by attendance at conventions and by too brief vacations; a week or a fortnight in the heat of summer. Since she has lost the comrade who understood her thoroughly and loved her well, Miss Hood seems to live in the purpose of perpetuating and extending the memory and work of Miss Ames, so that the world shall be the better, not only in her own, but in all lands, for the life, character and heroism of that noble young woman. Although she would not permit her name to go upon its title-page, Miss Hood has been one the chief editors of the beautiful volume, "A Young Woman Journalist," just brought out from the press of the Woman's Temperance Publishing Association, a book that will be an inspiration to every young person who reads it—a book unique in its plans, its style, its illustrations.

The abilities of Miss Hood so impressed Lady Henry Somerset that she invited her to England to help organize the World's W. C. T. U. throughout Great Britain; and the officers of that and the National W. C. T. U. have made her a fraternal delegate to the British Women's Temperance Association, which meets in London, May 3d to 5th. Miss Hood is now a member of the Methodist Church in Evanston. Hers is indeed "Christianity in earnest" and "Christianity applied." She is one of the most valued and devoted friends of Madam Willard, whose rare spirituality has been the chief consolation of this, her "younger daughter," in the sorrows of this most eventful year of her life thus far. Her comrades believe that many years of effective work lie before Miss Hood, who brings a remarkably varied and complete knowledge of the principles, purposes and plans of the white-ribbon army to her new and more extended task. It is quite likely that she will go around the world with the commission of women who are to carry the Polyglot Petition. Miss Hood is a good writer, forcible and clear, as her annual reports abundantly prove. The chapter she has written in the life of Miss Ames is a prose poem in style, while the pages of the narrative make it the most touching chapter in that volume, enriched by so many well-trained pens. This brief sketch is meant merely to let our great constituency know more about one whose name they have often seen in our official organ, and whose presence will, we hope, yet become familiar in all countries where the white ribbon is known and loved.

MILLIONAIREISM AND POVERTY.

BY REV. C. H. ZIMMERMAN.

Those who have read preceding articles on taxation can see that our unjust methods of direct and indirect taxation are very large factors in the concentration of wealth in the hands of a few millionaires and in the corresponding impoverishment of the masses. Other causes of millionaireism are land monopoly and industrial monopolies, both of which are fostered by unjust taxation. Most of the enormous fortunes in this country have been made out of the unearned increment of monopolized land, originally bought for a nominal sum, or obtained as grants to individuals and corporations. Holding unimproved lands for the increment that comes from the increase of population around or near it, while it enriches the holders, promotes poverty by keeping desirable land at so high a price that the poor can neither buy nor rent it for homes or for industrial uses.

The most profitable of all monopolies has been that of railroad and mining lands and unimproved land in and near growing cities. Many instances might be given in which from five hundred to one thousand per cent has been made in from ten to twenty years on investments in land held for the unearned increment in or near cities; for example, when the city of New York was entirely below Canal street some men went up into the interior of the island and for a small sum of money bought considerable tracts of what was then farm land. The city extended in that direction and surrounded this land, most of which the owners refused to sell or improve until it reached a fabulous price, so high that only the rich could obtain lots for homes or business purposes, while the poor were crowded together in the many-storied tenement houses of the city. The owners of that land became millionaires without doing anything to earn their wealth except to keep the land out of the market until they got more per foot than they paid per acre.

Similar transactions have occurred and are occurring in

all our large and growing cities. Is there any remedy? The socialists propose that there shall be no private ownership of land (or other wealth) and that the government shall own all land for the free use of all the people. But that remedy is very remote I know of no near remedy possible, but to tax such lands so heavily that their owners cannot afford to keep them out of the market, and this is the only exception I would make to the income tax as the sole tax, as should have been stated in last paper.

The limits of an article do not suffice to describe fully how industrial monopolies enrich the few at the expense of the many. The most that can be done is to call attention to some of them; to the trusts which have been organized in nearly all the leading industries of the country for the purpose of securing a monopoly; to the railroad, telegraph, telephone, city-lighting, street-car, mining, oil, gas, sugar, grain, meat, commercial and manufacturing monopolies, all of which are combinations of capital and skill for the purpose of securing the ability to raise the cost of commodities to consumers and to reduce wages, or resist advances therein, whenever it is to the interest of the monopolists to do these things.

It is truly said that a few large industrial combinations *can* supply the public more cheaply than many small producers, and this is the supreme argument for government management of industries for the purpose of giving their vast profits to the people. But so long as they are in the hands of private corporations they are certain to be managed for the enrichment of the men in those corporations and not for the benefit of the public. They are not charitable or philanthropic organizations; their sole object is to make money, and they use their tremendous power, legally, as far as they can, and illegally, as far as they dare, for that purpose.

The most effective device for securing an industrial monopoly is the trust. Its object is to obtain millionaire fortunes for the men in it. To do this it seeks to crush out as many competitors as possible, drive them entirely out of the business, or force them to become employés, the profits on whose labor shall go to enrich the trust. This is done by the simple process of reducing prices so low that concerns with small capital cannot continue in business. This temporary reduction of prices leads some people to think that the trust is a benefit to the public. But when it has reduced as many competitors as possible to the condition of wage earners, or driven them out of the business, it takes into the trust those who are too strong to crush, and then proceeds to *recoup* itself for its losses during the crushing process at the expense of all consumers, by putting up its prices as high as their purchasing power will stand.

The purpose is always to reduce the membership of the trust to the lowest possible number, since the fewer individuals or corporations there are to share dividends, the greater will be the share of each. Therefore, only those that are too large to be driven out of business are taken into the trust. As it grows stronger, it requires larger and larger corporations to compete with it. Upon this point, the Hon. David A. Wells says in his "Recent Economic Changes," "In every trade the standard of necessary size, the minimum establishment that can hold its own in competition, is constantly raised. The little men are ground out, and the littleness that dooms men to destruction waxes year by year." Next to the liquor traffic, the trust is the most comprehensive, skillfully-devised and perfectly-adapted agency for making millionaires at one end of the scale and paupers at the other, the world has ever seen.

Millionaire fortunes for the few mean poverty, hardship, want, pauperism for the many. The concentration of more than half the wealth of this country in the hands of 30,000 persons, or one-twentieth of one per cent of the population, must inevitably result in poverty for millions of the people. What is the remedy? Happily, the greatness of the evil is opening the eyes of the people to the true remedy The tremendous power of the trust to impoverish the many and enrich the few when managed for personal ends, shows what a blessing the trust would be in the hands of the government for the benefit of all the people.

Then let the good work begin by the municipalization and nationalization of those industries which have public functions. Let gas and electric light plants and street car lines be owned and managed by the cities for the benefit of the people. Let telephones, telegraphs and railroads be nationalized. When we shall have proved by experiment that these industries can be successfully managed by government, then we shall be prepared for the next step—to nationalize the mining industries. If this works well, then try the oil industry, and so on; but go no farther and no faster than success in the preceding steps shall warrant. Surely this is safe and rational. I know of no other possible remedy for the growing evils of millionaireism and consequent widespread poverty and discontent which not only menace popular government, but threaten the destruction of civilization.

The People's Party platform wisely demands that the initial steps of this remedy be taken. Other party organs and leaders sneer at that platform; but they should, rather, for their own good, recognize the pressing need and justice of most of its demands. It is for the purpose of calling the attention of Prohibitionists to the importance of these issues and the necessity of incorporating them in our platform, that these articles have been written.

Evanston, Ill.

LONDON'S METHODS WITH TRAMPS.

BY JOSIAH FLYNT.

The life of London's poor has furnished material for countless books, pamphlets and articles. But there is a phase of human existence in this great city which has not been so prominently placed before the general reader. Tales of *enforced* pauperism have engaged public attention and the *voluntary* idler of London has been allowed to go his way unmolested by general curiosity. The beggar who wants work, but cannot find it, has engrossed our consideration, and the tramp, meanwhile has continued his begging, calmly and steadily. Those who have visited London and its "congested districts," have studied its shelters, refuges, homes for the poor, workhouses and, perhaps, have investigated General Booth's partly materialized plans, may have done all this and yet scarcely encountered the tramp.

Probably no city in the world offers such inducements to the voluntary vagrant as London. There is certainly no other place where a loafer has such a fair chance at begging, especially in the streets. Although there is a law against appeals for alms in public places by able-bodied adults, trampdom apparently thrives in spite of it, and it is seldom that one hears of beggars sentenced to confinement; and, naturally, when there is a laxity in the enforcement of law, there will be found a quick-witted and self-instructed class of law-evaders. Hence it comes that in London other means than law have been used to lessen voluntary vagrancy.

I found two treatments of tramps in vogue in London. One—the casual ward system—supported by the taxpayer; the other—the common lodging house system—kept up and fostered by people interested in gain. There are benevolent societies, public and semi-private, which also work in the hope to lessen the evil, but these are not, as yet, a prominent feature; for the bulk of tramps patronize those first named, and it is by studying them that one must learn how London gets along with its homeless beggars.

I studied first the common lodging house treatment, because it is in these houses that one finds the voluntary loafer most at home. There are one thousand of these houses in the metropolitan police district, affording shelter for about thirty-five thousand people. A noticeable peculiarity in the distribution of these houses is that the lowest types are generally found in groups, thus: stretching across London from west to east; then the Bangor street, the Westminster, the St. Giles and the Whitechapel groups. The usual price of a night's lodging in these houses is fourpence. Sometimes I came across a "sixpenny" house, but it was rare in these particular districts. A large proportion of these places were frequented by members of the lowest classes of society. I visited fully a dozen, and I must confess that the London tramp can carry off the palm for being the dirtiest and wretchedest beggar of the Anglo-Saxon tribe. I had thought that the American tramp was depraved beyond description and that my eight-months' intimate acquaintance with him gave me opportunity enough to find him out, but he cannot compare in depravity with the tramp that London cares for in its common lodging houses. Unfortunately, these places afford him a home perfectly in harmony with his own bestial temperament. They are dirty, filthy, immoral, and many of the worst class of houses are even watched over by a tramp! They could not be successful business ventures except just as they are, for the tramp demands a cheap place where he can meet and associate with his cronies, and fourpence is not a price that yields profit to the proprietor and niceties to the visitor. Consequently they are simply dens for thieves and idlers, but they, nevertheless, represent London's most popular method with vagrants. It is needless to say that a system of this character only aggravates and fosters the evil. It makes no attempt at moral improvement, and simply affords a night's lodging when the weather is too inclement to sleep out.

There are, however, in London a few model lodging houses which were instituted for the purpose of offering to the homeless wanderer a night's lodging, coincident with cleanliness and morality. It was thought that this innovation would have a good effect upon vagrancy and possibly lessen the evil. The idea is, of course, that when filth and indecency are replaced by their opposites, better instincts will assert their sway. And some have bravely contended that, if a vagrant could be brought in touch with respectability, he could be won away from his wild tendencies. This is certainly an optimistic view of the case. It means that the tramp can be appealed to by tender measures. Perhaps General Booth in his comprehensive labors for the poor, worthy or unworthy, is the most marked representative of this idea. His work in London is noted for foundation on this principle.

The question may well be asked here, Does this superior lodging house come in contact with voluntary vagrants? Can we find tramps under more favorable circumstances than in the lower order of Salvation Army shelters? and, Does this shelter tend to engender a desire for something better? One thing is certain: the tramps still find the loathsome places the more congenial, and costermongers, day laborers and men who could live in nicer dwellings are satisfied with merely nominal advantages.

Nor is the second method, the casual ward system, much more successful than the lodging house in treating trampdom. These wards are places where a man can get food and lodging by *earning* them. There are now twenty-five in London, and there is accommodation in them for 1,647 persons. The doors of the casual wards are usually opened in winter about five, and in summer about six o'clock in the afternoon, and at most of the wards, for some time before the appointed hour, the casuals will be seen collected at the door. Admitted within the gates, each applicant for relief is questioned as to his name, age and occupation, where he slept the previous night, and where he is going after his release. Then he is searched, and any money or other property found on his person is taken away. Articles other than money are given back to him before he leaves. After the search comes the bath, when the casual must strip and leave his clothes with the overseer, who has them "baked." The clothes are returned in the morning, and in the meantime a clean nightshirt is furnished. The diet is coarse, but wholesome and varied. The supper and breakfast of adult males consists of six ounces of bread and a pint of broth or oatmeal gruel; for dinner, either eight ounces of bread and one and a half ounces of cheese, or six ounces of bread and a pint of soup. Every day that a vagrant is in the ward, except Sundays, he is supposed to finish a task of work consisting of picking not more than four pounds of oakum, or breaking not less than thirteen hundredweight of stone. This work is by no means excessive and may easily be finished early in the afternoon, instead of late, as usually occurs. The detention of the casual continues until the second day after his admission. If a vagrant is recognized at any of the metropolitan wards more than once in a month, he will be detained until the fourth morning after his admission.

Expert evidence shows that only five per cent of the *habitués* of casual wards are reclaimable and it also definitely says that this percentage is composed of newcomers to the ward. In other words: besides drink, crime, and roving tendencies, the casual ward itself has a tendency to make of its inmates hardened vagrants. But its admirers claim that since greater powers of detention have been given to the overseers of wards, the system has acted as a deterrent. This, however, appears very superficial, for the nightly average number of inmates during the last ten years has been 825, in spite of increased powers of detention. Furthermore, the yearly average number of vagrants identified by inspectors as having been in metropolitan casual wards oftener than once a month, was 16,646 during the years 1884–1889. These last figures are particularly instructive for they tell us in a general way that these thousands can usually be termed voluntary vagrants. It is said by experts that no *bona fide* workman is ever found in a casual ward twice in one month.

It has been estimated that there are about fifteen thousand professional tramps in London. These men would rather suffer imprisonment than work. They prowl around the streets, watch cabs, run a few errands, sell obscene pictures and do a "little tattooing" now and then. London allows these men to frequent common lodging houses and also throws open the doors of the casual wards for their entrance, when they cannot beg enough money for a night's rent. So far as my studies allow me to judge, I should say that the London tramp was even more a pet of the law than his American cousin; and that the London tax-payer is even more generous than the American, for he not only pays to support the casual wards, but also gives alms to beggars to support the common lodging houses. And in doing this he unconsciously, perhaps, yet truly hinders the casual wards from doing their corrective efforts and helps the lodging houses to aid the wards in their destructive work.

There is growing in London a sentiment in favor of strict penalties for able-bodied beggars and tramps. People are becoming more and more convinced of the need of enforcement of law. They have become skeptical of the value of either of these remedies, for like some medicines they seem very far from reaching the real seat of the disease. There is a law, and a rigid one, which if enforced would soon be successful in abolishing voluntary vagrancy, and perhaps the low lodging houses also, which would have to close for want of patronage. The law can be autocratic and answerable only to the law-maker. Some may ask how London could possibly prosecute and punish all of its beggars. For a while there might be an unwieldy mass of vagrancy to attend to, but a continued series of strict judgments, together with careful watchfulness, would soon inspire vagrants with fear. And only that which makes tramping a hardship will hinder the growth of voluntary pauperism. It is this truth which we must remember in dealing with our own tramps.

London.

SIDE-LIGHTS—FOR WORKERS.

II.

Mrs. Mary Woolley, wife of our John G. Woolley, being asked for the facts respecting the conspiracy of the saloon-keepers of Minneapolis to entice her husband back into drinking, so as to destroy his influence against their business, relates the following thrilling experience:

"I hardly know how to give you the facts you wish, for those days were so full of joy and anxiety. From the time of our entrance into Christian work we had many difficulties, but were wonderfully led in all, and now, as we look back, we can say God was our guide, our perfect way. When the call came to work in our old home, Minneapolis, my heart leaped with joy. First, the thought that our people *believed* in my husband was like a healing oil to my tired heart. Then, he was *saved*, and I wanted all my friends to 'see the salvation of our Lord.' But letters began to come, telling me that it would not be safe to return—that old drinking habits and enemies would cause his downfall. We read the letters, prayed much—and went. My husband's perfect confidence that he was a redeemed man was beautiful and pitiful too; for in this work, upon which he was entering with shattered nerves and no preparation as a Bible scholar, all he had was his faith and his story.

"Monday night the meetings began in Harmonia Hall, the German opera-house. We were met at the top of the stairs by an officer, who served a writ for debt upon my husband. I was frightened, but no word was said. We made our way into the hall. As we entered the door the fumes of beer met us, and when the platform was reached we discovered the floor had been sprinkled with beer. My heart sank! The previous warnings came back to me in great black letters. That would have seemed enough for one night, but the climax came in the after-meeting. A man, under the influence of liquor, rose for prayers, and told how he found his way to the meeting. Early in the evening he was in a saloon and overheard the proprietor propose to a crowd of men that 'he would be one of ten to give fifty dollars each to get Woolley drunk.' The proposal was received with great favor, and this man believed it was to be carried out. Hearing this he thought he would like to see such an important man, one whom the saloon hated so heartily, and he inquired where this Woolley was. He came to the meeting, gave his testimony, and the next morning the reporters had the facts in the papers. Good people were outraged, our cause wonderfully helped, and the work grew from that hour to be of great power. 'God moves in a mysterious way His wonders to perform.' Can you imagine three more dramatic events, in one evening, meeting a young Christian on the threshold of his first work?

"At the close of the meeting friends gathered around us in great alarm. But I remember my husband said, 'There are not enough saloon-keepers nor devils to tempt or drive me back to the old life.' As I look back to gather these facts, I feel—I *know*, that God not only *saves* but *helps*."

Correspondence.

COMMISSIONER HANNAH OUCHTERLONY.

DEAR UNION SIGNAL:—A few days since I was privileged to dine with the woman whose name and title stand at the head of this article. If THE UNION SIGNAL were a paper circulated among the people of Sweden alone, I would find no occasion for this sketch, as their secular papers have already said much more than I shall be able to repeat in my brief article.

There has always been in my heart a desire to introduce to the largest circle of people within my reach, the man or woman who brings blessing or inspiration into my own life: these lines are the outcome of such a desire. Ten years since, when the work of the Salvation Army was hardly known outside the large centers of Great Britain, the General's eldest son, Mr. Bramwell Booth, whose nerves and brain had been overtaxed by the strain of work carried on by few hands, was invited by an English friend to accompany him to Sweden for several months of absolute rest. But as soon as returning health brought back, in some degree, his former vitality, he accepted an invitation to speak, through an interpreter, to a company of people met in a Christian home for an evening of worship. In the Providence of God, Miss Ouchterlony was present at this meeting. Both at this service and in the successive parlor meetings held by Mr. Booth, the Lord dealt very specially with the heart of this young lady. For several years she had been an earnest follower of Jesus, and among the cottagers had held meetings with the peasants to help them to find her Lord and Saviour. As her father was a lawyer and her education that which is usually secured by the professional class for their daughters, we see how strong must have been the convictions which led her to labor among the people which her earlier life had shut away from her.

I was much impressed with this fact, as, at my request, the commissioner told me something of her history, that it is impossible for an English or American woman to appreciate in any full sense the strength of the barriers to be broken down by the leader of woman's public ministry in Sweden. The state church, Lutheran, has for centuries looked upon the public testimony of woman as an outrage against Christianity. The way has not been prepared by such revivals as Quakerism and Methodism in which woman returned, in some measure at least, to the position she occupied in the early church. It would need a woman of no ordinary strength to face this conservatism entrenched by centuries of preaching and practice. The face of the lawyer's daughter suggests that had she been born a generation later or in our free America she would probably have been at that age a partner in the firm known as "Ouchterlony and Ouchterlony."

The family were originally from Scotland and this fact would lead us to expect to find an intellect peculiarly fitted to inspect matters of theology, and thus prepare her to be an instructor of others in experience and doctrine. Following the meetings referred to above, came a great struggle, which all great leaders must experience as a part of the price for the reception of light not yet enjoyed by their friends about them. God was certainly calling Miss Ouchterlony to Salvation Army service.

It was then decided that she should visit London, study the movement before joining its ranks, a suggestion which has usually been urged upon persons whose sympathies or higher influences seemed to lead them toward our work. So, in company with a young woman with a peculiar gift for song, who had been brought to Christ in one of her cottage meetings, she visited the Army in London, where, in a great "all night of prayer," Miss Ouchterlony received the crowning blessing of the Gospel, the baptism of the Holy Spirit. The inward fight was ended, and now as a commissioned major with two lieutenants, she started for her Northern home to attack the strongholds of sin and Satan, to prove herself a warrior, whose victories have not been surpassed in all the great world-wide achievements of Salvation Army heroism.

Wise leader as she was, Major Ouchterlony began her work in the capital. It would be most interesting to compare the newspaper caricatures of these early efforts, and the columns devoted to a review of the work and its leader, when, a few weeks since, the Swedish commissioner bade farewell to her comrades at home to become an international traveling commissioner. Extreme methods were not introduced. As it was, the largest halls within their reach could not accommodate the crowds who thronged to hear these two women and an English lad who were announced to "speak and sing for Jesus." The difficulty in managing the crowd who could not gain admittance gave the police a pretext for reporting these gatherings as a "nuisance," and the hall was closed.

But, nothing daunted, these Salvationists stood on a platform in a yard loaned for the occasion, while great crowds, with the packed snow for a carpet, listened hour after hour to what they had to tell them of their inward knowledge of Jesus as a personal Saviour. One of the "honorable women," a countess, then opened her home; later other buildings were secured, and, with God's blessing, the most solid work that the Army has known was carried on under the leadership of this gifted and anointed woman. This was also a signal for extending the war to other foreign centers, and had much to do with results on the Continent and elsewhere.

The commissioner leaves behind her five hundred officers and eleven thousand soldiers, besides the great number of converts who have remained in their old church homes. The social wing, with food and shelter for the destitute, homes for fallen girls, and all the other branches of Army work, are now in operation. We cannot follow the influences of this life. The work spread into Norway and Finland, and what may not be hoped for among the peasants of Russia when God opens the way for other than the state church to carry His message of peace to that people!

Next to our promoted Army Mother and her daughters, this woman has no superior in our ranks as a woman leader. May we not say more, and judging by results, add that it is most improbable that any man should have carried forward, on such substantial foundations, the work we have now before us as a result of this consecrated life. Truly,

"The morning light is breaking,
The darkness disappears,"

and women, a "great host," thank God, are scattering the rays. These few characters on the Continent will be to the next generation of women what those sainted leaders, few in number, of the last generation have been to our sisters in England and America. As Commissioner Ouchterlony comes to "the states" in the interest of the thousands from her native land who are making American homes, we pray a hearty God-speed may be given her by the white-ribbon army who are never last to recognize the wealth and worth of woman's heart and brain and devotion.

CAPT. ALEXANDER LAMB.

London.

TEMPERANCE TEMPLE ITEMS.

BY MATILDA B. CARSE.

And he said unto him, Arise, go thy way; thy faith hath made thee whole.

The Chicago *Evening Journal* of April 23 contains an article which gives an impression of how the Temple is regarded by outsiders. The article is almost two columns in length. We give below a few extracts: "Among all the Chicago skyscrapers that are to be thrown open to their tenants on May 1, probably the most beautiful is the Woman's Temple, the future home of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union; the finishing touches are now being put on it. The interior finish of the building is in some respects the finest in the city. From top to bottom the halls are covered with beautiful Florentine mosaic pavements, the wainscoting is of the finest marble, and the woodwork is elegant antique oak. There are eight high-speed passenger elevators, disposed in a concave semi-circle, in the rear of the vinculum; and the rotunda in front of them, on the ground floor within the main entrance, consisting of an imposing archway of carved granite, is a marble palace. The safety vaults, the wardrobes and the various conveniences are all of the finest description. The tenants of the Temple are to be some of the wealthiest institutions and business houses of the city." In speaking of the eleventh floor which is occupied by the different W. C. T. U. societies, the *Journal* says: "This floor contains probably fifty rooms, and looks as if a woman had planned it. It abounds in nooks and corners and strange shaped apartments, and is a model of convenience and beauty. What will surprise many people, the prospect from the eleventh and other upper stories of the Temple is positively the most beautiful in Chicago, especially to the north and east. One can see farther, of course, from the top of the Auditorium tower, but the tower view, consisting on one side entirely of water, is very flat compared with the Temple view, which has the handsomest buildings in the city for a foreground, while beyond them lies the water of the lake like a crescent of the deepest blue. The effect is singular and surpassingly beautiful."

* * *

Nobly are the unions entering the list to raise each $100—Mrs. M. Y. Mahan, president of the Griggsville, Ill., W. C. T. U., tells how it earned most of its pledge, having sent some time ago $33. In February, it was decided to raise the balance of the $100 and the dollar plan was tried—or the experiences of how the dollar was earned; it proved a perfect success and the balance, $67, was raised without any trouble. All large unions should try this plan and insure the certainty of their name going on the tablet of their state. The Mary Allen West union, Chicago, Ill., sends $34, which completes their gift of $100. The Oshkosh, Wisconsin, union sends $67.47, which completes a $100 gift. The St. James, Minn., W. C. T. U., sends $25 as first payment on a pledge. The Amory Hill union, of Springfield, Mass., sends $8.40, first payment on a pledge of $100. The West Peotone, Ill., W. C. T. U., sends $26.60 on a $100 pledge; Amboy, Ill., $50; Wellfleet, Neb., $13.30; Rock Valley, Ia., $35; Belvidere, Ill., $48.30; Oberlin, Ohio, $10; Sharon Springs, N. Y., $25; Minto, N. Dakota, $50; Ludington, Mich., ninth district, $67.60; Sharon Springs, N. Y., $25; Arno, Mo., $15; The Y's of St. Augustine, Florida, $15 and the Marietta, Ohio, Y's, $15.

* * *

Mrs. L. D. Carhart, Marion, Iowa, sends $100 in memory of her aunt, Mary V. Sparman. The Mt. Kisco, N. Y., W. C. T. U., send $50, first payment on a pledge of $100 in memory of Maggie L. Knapp. The Mary F. Thomas W. C. T. U., Richmond, Ind., send $50 which completes their payment on the Dr. Mary F. Thomas tablet. Emily Harland, Sherwood, N. Y., sends $4 for the Mrs. Elizabeth Comstock memorial. Mrs. Minnie Leeds, Michigan City, Ind., and Mrs. Morrison, La Porte, Ind., each send $1 to the Elizabeth Comstock memorial. Miss Carrie Todd, Reading, Mass., sends $1.50 for the Yolande Ames memorial window. She earned it by putting a mite-box up in the factory where she is a bookkeeper.

* * *

"I inclose," writes Sarah Brooks, Marlborough, Ohio, "a small contribution to the Temple. Many years ago a dear old aunt gave my sister and me each a gold dollar. We valued them too highly to exchange them for anything, but lately while longing for means to help the Temple, these came into my mind, and it seemed a sin to keep even so small a sum idle; I cannot quite make up my mind to get a money order with them, so mail them direct to you." Five dollars comes from Mrs. M. L. Bissell, Ft. Scott, Kan. She writes: "This is the sum of my 'littles,' and is given most cheerfully, wishing the amount might be far greater." Mrs. Jennie K. Lewis, Fort Logan, Montana, sends $9.30. Mrs. S. A. Keifer and her daughter, Grace, send $8.36. They write: "We are much interested in the Temple and like to think that we have a few bricks in it." James T. and Nancy A. Kirk, Junction City, Ore., send $10; they close their letter by saying: "May the blessing of our divine Father be ever around and over the beautiful Temple is our prayer."

* * *

The Temple Trust Bonds are selling well. We give the names of a few of the states which have taken the lead in purchasing them. Massachusetts, $46,800; Illinois, $27,400; New York, $18,500; Pennsylvania, $13,300 and Michigan, $11,900. Let all women who desire a safe investment purchase these bonds; they pay six per cent interest, paid semi-annually. Write Mr. H. C. Speer, 237 La Salle St., Chicago, for further information.

* * *

All checks and post-office orders should be made out in the name of Miss Esther Pugh, and sent to her at the Temple, Chicago. A two-cent stamp will secure a Temple mite-box and all documents in regard to the Temple, including circular giving prices and description of silver models. Address Mrs. Matilda B. Carse, The Temple, corner Monroe and La Salle Sts., Chicago, Ill.

Our Children.

WHAT WOULD YOU THINK?

BY H. E. BRANCH.

What would you think if the birds and the flowers
Should say that the dew and the sweet summer showers
Were not what they wanted to bathe in and drink,
They'd like something *stronger;*
Now what would you think?

And what would you think, some pleasant spring day,
If the robin and wren and pretty bluejay
Should go reeling and falling because of strong drink
(Just like men and boys,)
Now what would you think?

And what would you think, if you picked a bouquet;
And found that the flowers acted just the same way;
And all of them tipsy because of a *drink.*
(How queer it *would* be;)
But what would *you* think?

Well, if it is silly and foolish for them,
Don't you think it is worse for the boys and the men,
Who lose both their bodies and souls too, through drink.
Now what *do* you think?

A MAY KING.

BY JULIA D. PECK.

"They've chosen me May Queen!" cried little Tassa Terry. "Are you glad, mamma? I'm so happy! We are going to Oak Glen, and Mr. Allen has promised to row us across the lake. We are to carry our lunch; and please, mamma, will you make me some gooseberry tarts, and some seed cakes? Oh! I can hardly wait for to-morrow."

"To-morrow will come soon enough if such an elaborate lunch is to be prepared," mamma said, smiling.

"I don't know why boys can't be May Kings," said Bernie. "We boys are always snubbed."

"A *May King!*" cried Tassa. "How very funny that would be! Would you want a wreath of flowers on your head, and have the girls all dance around you?" and Tassa laughed merrily.

"I don't see anything very funny about it," said Bernie. "We boys never have our rights! Well, I don't care! Ted and Cornie, Dannie and I are going fishing. Cornie knows of a place in his father's woods where the trout are thick and we are going to carry some lunch, too, and build a fire and cook some fish. Mr. Cole said we might if we'd be careful. I guess boys have more fun than girls after all, if they can't be May Queens or Kings."

"My boy, you can be a king if you choose," said mamma.

"Why, mamma Terry!" exclaimed Tassa.

"There are no kings in America, are there?" asked Bernie, very much surprised.

"Yes, dear," said his mother; "there are a good many kings and queens, though they do not wear any crowns yet—sometime they will have them; and if you, Bernie, make your hands, your feet, your talents, your eyes, your ears, and your tongue, your willing subjects to do good with, and make the world better and happier, you will be a king, and sometime *you* will have a crown."

"I think I know what you mean," said Bernie; and he thought about it that night until he went to sleep.

The first day of May dawned bright and sunny, but poor Tassa awoke long before morning with an aching head and a sore throat.

"Bernie must go and tell the girls that you are sick, and cannot go with them," mamma said.

"Oh! mamma! It is more than I can bear—it truly is!" sobbed Tassa.

"My little queen must be brave," said mamma, as she kissed the flushed, tearful face.

Tassa tried hard to be brave, but when she saw Bernie start off with his friends for a long day in the woods, she could not keep back the tears.

Bernie ran back to say "good-bye."

"I'm sorry, sis," he said, "but don't cry, and I'll bring you some trout for your supper."

"I guess you wouldn't like it to have me go off and have fun, if you were sick," sobbed the little girl.

Bernie ran on to join the boys, who were in the best of spirits, shouting, whistling and talking merrily; but Bernie was unusually silent. Presently he stopped, and cried out:—

"Oh! boys! look at this arbutus!" and he was down on his knees pulling up the pink, fragrant flowers by handfuls.

"Do come on!" cried Cornie. "What do you want of those things? Don't be a girl!"

"I'm going to run back and carry some to sis," said Bernie; "she's sick and she's awful fond of flowers. You go on and maybe I'll catch up, if Tassa don't want to have me stay with her."

"Don't be a goose!" said Dannie. "You've no right to go home and spoil all our fun. You always catch more fish than anybody else."

"Come on, boys," said Ted. "We don't want to waste any more time talking. Bern wouldn't be so mean as to back out now."

Bernie's face flushed, but the earnest look did not go from it. He was thinking of what his mother said the day before.

"I want to go as much as you want to have me, boys," he said, "but I've *got* to go back—there's no use talking. Here's my lunch basket and if I don't catch up with you before you get to the 'big rock,' you may know I can't come." Then Bernie turned and started for home on a run, and the boys went on without him.

Tassa's face was buried in the lounge cushion when Bernie burst into the room, with his hands full of flowers. She looked up and her face grew very bright.

"Oh! oh!" she cried. "I never saw such beauties! I thought you had gone fishing."

"It was pretty hot," said Bernie, "and then it was so far I thought I wouldn't go. Besides, I didn't know but you'd like me to play 'Authors' or something with you. I thought you looked rather blue when I went off."

"I'm *so* glad," said the little girl. "Please bring me a big, deep dish, Bernie. Oh! how sweet they are. There are so many, too. How I would like to send Mrs. Grey some. She was sick last Sunday so we had to have another teacher. She is *so* fond of flowers, I 'most know these would cure her."

"I'll take her some," said Bernie. "It won't take me long to run over to the parsonage."

"Was Mrs. Grey pleased with the flowers?" asked Tassa, when Bernie returned a few minutes later.

"*Pleased*," said Bernie, "she just put her face down in them, and when she looked up there were tears in her eyes, though what she was crying about is more than I know; and she said to tell you that you couldn't have sent her anything that would have done her so much good. She sent her love, and a lot more that I can't remember, and she made me take this game of 'Parcheesi' to amuse you with. It's jolly! Cornie and I always play it when I go over there."

The children played the fascinating game until lunch, and Tassa was so interested she forgot her sore throat. After lunch she was ready for something else.

"Do think of something new to do, Bernie," she said, "or my throat will begin to pain me again. I want to do something I never did before."

"I know just the thing," said Bernie. "Ted's sister was making one when I was there, one day. You take all the old pictures you have and cut them out, the men and animals, houses and everything separately, and paste them on to a big piece of pasteboard to make one picture. You have to study to group them so they'll look natural. It's great fun!"

"Hurry and get the pictures," said Tassa; "and mamma, please make some paste, my head pains me so."

Bernie patiently climbed the attic stairs several times, and brought down armfuls of old illustrated papers, and a big piece of pasteboard; he got his mother's light work-table, and then they began to cut the pictures.

"Now we must find sky to paste across the top," said Bernie, when a large pile of objects had been carefully cut out. "Then we must put in the other things so no one will know where they are joined."

"This old woman, churning, I will put under that big apple tree," said Tassa. "I'm sure she'll like it better than staying in the house. Oh! it *is* fun! Why didn't you tell about it before, Bernie?"

"I thought I'd save it till you were sick or something. I'm going to have these men and women and children all going to that church, and this man, with the prayer-book under his arm, is the minister."

The children became so interested that it was tea-time before they had thought of such a thing, and their papa came home.

"Why! how is this?" he asked. "When I went away this morning, Tassa was crying and Bernie was hurrying off for a day's fun, and when I came home I found you laughing so merrily, I thought there must be a party here. What has become of my little girl's sore throat?"

"We've had such fun," said Tassa, "I've most forgotten all about it. Just look at our picture."

"That is quite a study," said papa, examining it carefully, "and very ingeniously done. We will have it framed and hung in the sitting-room, where we can study it at our leisure."

"I think," said mamma, "that we shall have to call Bernie our 'May King,' and I am sure he deserves a wreath of laurels; for he gave up, willingly, his own day's pleasure, and has used his eyes, his tongue, his feet and his hands, to amuse and make happy his little, sick sister. I am sure any one who has such willing and obedient servants must have a kingly heart."

"'Twasn't anything," said Bernie. "It was jolly fun." But his face flushed with pleasure at his mother's praise.

Shelburne, Mass.

DEAR BOYS AND GIRLS:—A May greeting to you all! If this warm weather keeps up, our cozy corner will have to be moved from under lamplights and by firelights into the beautiful, bright daylight, and our seats to rustic benches and grass plats—if the grass is not damp. I suppose a number of you have been in the woods gathering the lovely wild-flowers which are such beautiful promises of God's love to us. I know you all love the glorious springtime as I do. I see it in your faces. It's deep down in your hearts, I know. Then let us welcome the spring, for all the happy, out-door times and the good things it brings. They are too many to talk over in this letter, but we can think about them and thank our Heavenly Father for His goodness and loving kindness to us. Affectionately,

Aunt Jane

COZY CORNER LETTERS.

May I come in? It looks so cozy and nice. I think the name given to it suits it very nicely.

LILLA SPENCER.
Janesville, Minn.

I did not vote for a name for our page, but I think "Aunt Jane's Cozy Corner" is the best of them all. I enjoy reading the stories and working the puzzles very much.

LEOTA L. BROWN.
Chicago, Ill.

I enjoy the letters and the puzzles in the Cozy Corner. I am glad the children are not forgotten in THE UNION SIGNAL.

FLOSSIE HENNINGES.
Cleveland, O.

I have read the nice little letters from the little boys and girls. I love THE UNION SIGNAL very much. I love Aunt Jane's letters. I send love to you. I am seven years old. Your loving little friend,

Avalon, Mo. BERNICE BUTLER.

I read THE UNION SIGNAL every time it comes. Your stories are so interesting that we hail them with delight.

Saranac, Mich. GENIE M. ROWE.

SOFT-SHELLED NUTS.

37.

NUMERICAL ENIGMA.

I am composed of 19 letters.
My 16, 1, 10 and 8 means family.
My 5, 15 is a nickname.
My 12, 18, 9, 4 means relish.
My 19, 11, 14 is a large mythical bird
My 2, 17, 14, 6, 3. 7, 13 means unsafe.
My whole is something to which children may belong.

Clinton, Mich. RUTH TAYLOR.

38.

ZIGZAG.

1 . * . .
2 . . * .
3 . * . .
4 . . * .
5 . * . .
6 . . * .
7 . * . .

1. Part of a circle; 2. a sly look; 3. a piece of land; 4. the face; 5. an article; 6. a fruit; 7. to unite. Zigzag down: narration.

SOLON.
Waterman, Ill.

39.

HIDDEN TEXT.

(Give Bible references.)

1. I love them that love me.
2. I, the Lord, will hold thy hand.
3. He will guide you into all truth.
4. My hope is in thee.
5. He will be with thee.
6. I can of mine own self do nothing.
7. He kept him as the apple of his eye.

A word is hidden in each quotation which, when found and read in the order given, will form a beautiful promise.

REBECCA.
Keene, N. H.

Send all replies and *original* puzzles to Puzzle Editor, UNION SIGNAL, The Temple, corner Monroe and La Salle Sts., Chicago, Ill.

ANSWERS TO PUZZLES PUBLISHED APRIL 14.

28. Romance, France; guess, S; still, will; hard, lard; true, few; Frances Willard. F. E. W.

29. Easter.

30. 1. Lady Henry Somerset; 2. Frances E. Willard; 3. Mary Clement Leavitt; 4. Eliza J. Thompson; 5. Mary Allen West; 6. Mary A. Woodbridge.

Correct answers: Lily Farnsworth; Ernest J. Colby; Leota L. Brown; Chas. Crocker; Olin and Willard Hawley; R. G. H. Hill; C. L. Hawke; Ruth Taylor; Geo. L. DeGaut; Fona Goudey; Mabel C. Howard; Alta Drake; Flossie Henninges.

The Household.

NEVER KNOW AGE.

BY MARIA BARRETT BUTLER.

She cheerily said, "We are growing old
If we count by the years, my friends;
And looking beyond, we may dimly behold
The mansions celestial of which we are told;
May catch the light from a luminous shore—
The tone of a voice familiar of yore,
The launch of a shallop, or stroke of an oar—
Ah, we know the signals, my friends.

"And yet, if we reckon by other than years
We are youthful still," she smiled;
"For a quickening sense of the anguish and tears,
The loves and the blisses, despairings and fears
Of humanity's heart, so filleth each day
That, thoughtless of self, we work while we may,
Forgetting the mile-stones passed on the way—
And thus we keep youthful, dear friends.

"Ah, yes, all too busy for folding of hands
In idle regrettings, are we;
The broader outlook from where each of us stands
Revealeth fresh work that our interest demands,
And grateful that yet we may offerings bring
For the final 'Well done,' we can silently sing
A jubilant song of perennial spring—
And never know age, sweet friends."

THE WRATH OF THE LAMB.

BY MARSHALL SAUNDERS.

"Oh, the wrath of the Lamb, the wrath of the Lamb!" The boy's shrill voice soars above the jingling of glasses, the jests, the laughter, the noise and turmoil of the room.

The men look up, their faces red and angry in the light of the huge fire that goes roaring up the chimney. There stands the boy in their midst, a pale, slim lad, lifting up his voice against them. Then oaths and angry exclamations break out. "Shut up, you youngster, do you think you are in church?" shouts some one. "Tear a leaf out of his Bible!" calls another, "and he'll sit down fast enough." A torn and shattered Bible is snatched from the boy's hand, several leaves torn out and stamped on the floor, and the mutilated book handed back to him. A roar of laughter goes up at his dismayed face. The boy looks like a corpse to-night. Then he is roughly pushed back into his seat, and the gambling and drinking go on. The wind may blow and the storm may rage outside, but Jinks's cellar is a safe retreat. How the fire tears up the chimney to-night, and what a light and heat it gives out. They scarcely need the candles stuck in bottles around the walls. There are little tables scattered about the room; all are occupied, and the play is wild and high. Behind the bar-counter, where the firelight dances over bottles and glasses, stands Jinks, lynx-eyed Jinks, watching the lambs of his fold. Strong and vigorous lambs they are, their muscles hardened by work in the machine shops of the town. They look like an assembly of blacksmiths. Largest of all, towering among them when they are on their feet, is their leader, Big Ben, foremost in strength, in daring, in wickedness. His lips are raining oaths to-night, and his young brother crouching before him, presses his ragged Bible to his heart and shudders with fear.

It is the end of the holiday season. How Christmas has been kept in Jinks's cellar, it is better not to tell. The wildest drinking set of the town congregates here in the suburbs, where the basement of an unoccupied house has been utilized as a bar-room. Jinks's saloon in the town burned down, and during its rebuilding they were obliged to move out here. Now, to his surprise, no one wants to go back. His patrons are mostly young, strong men. They don't mind the walk, there are no policemen about, and they can make as much noise as they please and go home as late as they like. Poor, silly Bill; night after night, though he has wet his brother's hand with his tears, he has been dragged here. Ben, drunk or sober, profaning his mother's memory in a dozen shameful ways, has yet never broken one promise he made her. He tried to once; he went to Jinks's cellar alone, and when he opened the door he could have sworn that he saw, his mother's death-bed rising up amid the noise and smoke and liquor fumes of the place. He saw her wan and shadowy face, he heard her wailing cry: "Promise me, promise me, Ben, that you will never leave your brother!" He flung himself out of the room, rushed home, and brought Bill back with him. Poor Bill, poor silly boy, he had rather stay at home, had rather face the manifold terrors of their lonely garret, than come to this horrible place. "Oh the Lamb, the Lamb!" he mutters, rocking himself to and fro, "the Lamb on his great, white throne; He is angry when He looks down at these men."

Ever since that day, two years ago, that Ben let fall an iron bar against his sunny, young head, he has been like this. Foolish and weak, crooning over his mother's Bible as if it were a child, taking it to bed with him, rising up in the morning with it under his arm, carrying it to the machine shop, wrapping it in his coat and laying it under a bench, while he potters about among the bits of iron and steel where his simple tasks are allotted him. Revelation has all been torn from his book—Revelation that he loved so well—but sentences from it are always on his lips. Formerly he was content to sit a whole evening muttering them over; now, as if possessed by a spirit that he cannot control, he rises up at intervals and launches at the heads of the smokers and swearers and drinkers a sentence that rings in their ears, and angers and confuses them, coming, though it does, from the lips of a partial idiot

Ben is furious with him. He was only to bring that Bible here on condition that he kept it to himself. Like a surly bear, he sits eyeing his young brother. The lad is getting stubborn. He will have to knock it out of him. "You young sinner," he calls savagely, as he sees Bill trying to get on his feet again, "you young sinner," stretching over his table, and bringing one powerful hand down on the boy's shoulder, "if you open your mouth again to-night, I'll chuck you out in the snow."

Like a hunted creature the boy shrinks back into his corner, his eyes gleam strangely from under his matted hair. Ben has forsaken him—the bitterness of death is upon him. With a shriek that curdles the blood of the most reckless in the room, he flings out his arms toward his brother, from his lips bursts a last wailing, warning cry; "Oh the wrath of the Lamb!" and he falls senseless to the floor.

Ben is beside himself to-night. With a roar like that of an infuriated wild beast, he springs at his young brother, kicks him, rolls him over and over to the door, flings it open, plunges him into a snow bank to bring him to his senses, then throwing his Bible at his head, he tells him to get home, and reëntering the room, slams and bolts the door behind him. There is a loud burst of applause. "Good for you, Ben!" "Serves the young ranter right—" "Jinks's cellar don't want any Bibles." "You've stopped his tongue!" Ben sits down, buries his face in his glass, and the usual uproar of the room goes on.

For one long, awful hour he sits there. He handles his cards, he calls for brandy, more brandy, which he cannot drink, for it chokes him as if it were liquid fire, and in every glass he sees his mother's face, like the face of a soul in torture. He must go and bring back that young rebel before he can begin his evening. With low, fierce wrath he springs to his feet, knocking over the table in front of him with a crash. He is plied with questions. "I'm going home," he says angrily. "Hands off!" as a dozen outstretched arms are laid upon him. He brushes his companions aside as if they were flies, hurries to the door, and opening it steps outside. It is terribly cold. The wind cuts his face like a whip, and blinded by the glare of the snow, he stands for an instant rolling his hot eyes to and fro, trying to discover the path. His foot stumbles against something. With a muttered curse he kicks it aside. It is his mother's Bible, and if it is here, Bill is not far away. But for once this does not hold good. Bill is nowhere in sight. He searches all round the building, examines the windows, where in his fright and loneliness Bill might have crept to look at the light within. But no Bill is there. Well, he must have gone home.

Doggedly he turns his face toward the town—then a sudden thought strikes him. He examines the snow to the right and the left of the path. Yes, there are fresh footsteps. He plunges into the snow, and follows them round the corner of the house. They are leading away out over the hill and down to the hollow where is the town graveyard. What a dance that boy is leading him—out to the graveyard this time of night, when the headstones will be sticking up through the snow like sheeted ghosts. He will break every bone in his young body. Will he—over his mother's grave, where the frightened boy has taken refuge? Over the dead mother-heart, that used to beat so lovingly for them both? He pulls himself up for an instant. Surely that was her voice on the night wind, "Come unto me all ye that labor." How she used to sit in her arm-chair reading to them, Bill's curly head on her breast—yes, he will. The flash of tenderness is over; he snorts impatiently, shakes himself, and swearing almost continuously, plows heavily through the snow-drifts.

He has not far to go. A few paces further, and he stops abruptly. Why, there is Bill, lying on his face in the snow, his arms outstretched in the direction he wished to go. Ben's wrath redoubles. He is about to pounce upon him, to shout furiously, "Get up, you young rascal!" when a quick suspicion restrains him. He creeps to the boy's side. "Bill"—gently, "Bill!"

There is no answer. He puts out a hand, seizes the boy by his thinly clad shoulder, and turns him over. There is an unearthly smile on the waxen features. Ben looks at it, then stares wildly up to the sky like a man bereft of his senses.

. . . . . .

Inside the cellar all goes on merrily. There is a great noise, a great smoke, the fire roars up the chimney, and Jinks smiles contentedly, so contentedly. How can they guess of the scene being enacted within a few rods of them—of the dead boy lying in the snow, of the strong man in his agony, of the finger of God laid on a wicked heart? They are laughing, singing, shouting, enjoying themselves after their fashion, when the door swings silently open; there in their midst again is Big Ben, bare-headed and ghastly pale, bearing in his arms, as if it were a baby, his brother's slim, silent form

Without a word, almost noiselessly, he passes between them, and goes right up to the other end of the room where he lays the dead boy on the counter before Jinks. Jinks, who thinking that the boy is simply chilled, jocularly asks if he shall mix him a corpse reviver.

With terrible swiftness Ben's right hand goes out, he crushes the man back against his bottles, shakes him as if he were a reptile, then, dropping him, points grimly to the boy's face. Jinks, horror-stricken, his knees knocking together, his mouth full of blood, stands gazing alternately at the dead boy and his not less terrible living brother. Jinks quails with fear and looks appealingly at the group huddled together at the other end of the room.

But they will do nothing to help him. Not for free drinks for a year would one of them approach that counter. For several minutes there is a grim, horrible silence. Nothing is heard but the crackling of the fire. Then Ben gives up the motionless cat-like attitude in which he has stood watching the saloon-keeper. He lays one hand on his brother's breast. With an awful distinctness that makes Jinks's flesh creep, he swears two oaths—one is eternal hatred to the liquor traffic, the other, his intention to lead a better life. Then swiftly, silently, as he came, he gathers up the dead body to his breast and slowly leaves the room.

. . . . . .

That was two years ago. The boy was buried by his mother's side and Ben took his Bible. That Bible emptied Jinks's saloon. It drove him out of the liquor traffic into an awed, subdued and changed life. In Ben's hands it was a sword, charged with a power over his old companions that they could not resist. He haunted them incessantly, two texts on his lips—"The wrath of the Lamb"—"the love of the Lamb." And now it is a common saying that the devil runs when he sees Big Ben coming down any of the back alleys or slums of the town, with his mother's Bible under his arm. Broken-hearted mothers on earth, God will be as true to His promise to you as He was to that mother in heaven, looking down on Jinks's saloon.

THE BLESSED WILL OF GOD.

BY HANNAH WHITALL SMITH.

Alfred Cookman said of his life that it was a continual "yes" to his Heavenly Father. May we be as children who always say "yes" to their parents. How sweet it must be to God to have us say "yes" to Him, no matter what He asks. But, in order for this, we must see Him in everything; for it is one thing to say "yes" to His will and quite another to say "yes" to the will of man. And since a great part of our lives is made up of our dealings with our fellow-men, we must be able to lose sight of them in all that comes to us, and must see the hand of our God alone. We must pass over second causes and deal in each matter directly with our God. Therefore we need a God who will enter into every little detail of our lives; one who will not let a sparrow fall to the ground without Him and who numbers even the very hairs of our heads. And such a God we have. If He then is for us, who can be against us? If He is on our side, who can harm us? We may, indeed, triumphantly say, "The Lord is my helper, and I will not fear what man shall do unto me." Neither man nor woman, nor Satan, nor the elements of nature, can touch that Christian who is trusting the Lord, unless He sees it is best, and allows it to be done.

Oh, dear friends, tell me, does not God's will look sweet to you? I think when it came to the point of a deliberate choice, every Christian would say, Give me God's will. The only thing we need be afraid of in life, would be, lest His will should not be done; lest our own will, or somebody's else should triumph. Faber says, that man always reigns who sides with God.

If you are resting in your own will, or on that of any man, you are running an awful risk; but if everything is put into God's hands you run no risk at all. Some old writer says, The will of God is not a load to carry but a pillow to rest on. So you will find it; and if you wake up in the night anxious, I advise you to sing yourself to sleep with this sweetest of songs, Thy will be done! Thy will be done! Thy will be done!

UNION SIGNAL
WORLD'S WHITE RIBBON

ORGAN OF THE WORLD'S AND NATIONAL WOMAN'S CHRISTIAN TEMPERANCE UNION.

FRANCES E. WILLARD, LADY HENRY SOMERSET, MARY ALLEN WEST, } EDITORS.
MARGARET A SUDDUTH, MRS. HARRIET B. KELLS, } OFFICE EDITORS.

Published by the Woman's Temperance Publishing Association.
MRS. F. H. RASTALL, *Business Manager.*

MRS. MATILDA B. CARSE, *President Board of Directors.*
MRS. L. A. HAGANS, *Treasurer.* MARY ALLEN WEST, *Secretary.*
The Temple, Cor. Monroe and La Salle Streets, Chicago, Ill.

DEP'T BOOKS AND LEAFLETS.—ALICE M. GUERNSEY, *Editor.*

Entered at the Post-office, Chicago, Ill., as second-class matter.

From the rising of the sun unto the going down of the same the Lord's name is to be praised.—Ps. 113: 3.

"YE SHALL KNOW THE TRUTH, AND THE TRUTH SHALL MAKE YOU FREE."

It is the business of the white-ribbon army to branch out into the world. This effort began in 1883, when Mrs. Mary Clement Leavitt, without purse, scrip or staff, started on the long journey, sailing from San Francisco to the Sandwich Islands, thence to Australia, and so on, during a "royal progress" of seven long and lonely years.

The first convention of the World's W. C. T. U. was held in Faneuil Hall November 10, 1891, where Mrs. Leavitt re-appeared, and strong foundations were laid for a society that should be to the globe what the National W. C. T. U. is to the globe's greatest republic.

Mrs. Mary H. Hunt, the schoolmaster of our movement, had been already appointed superintendent of the department, which had for its object the introduction of scientific temperance instruction in all schools, as part and parcel of the course of study, beginning with the primer and closing with the highest class. In pursuance of her great task, Mrs. Hunt long ago sent out to every missionary whose name she could obtain, a statement of the methods, plans and purposes of the white-ribboners, with a personal letter urging coöperation. She received innumerable replies, testifying to the intelligence and zeal of our foreign missionaries, who find their greatest foe in the brain poisons of the world. Among many other methods, one was recently suggested by Mrs. Joseph Cook, than whom we have no more thoughtful or well equipped white-ribboner. This was to call together the missionary leaders of New England, centering in Boston, that they might hear from Mrs. Hunt, and steps be taken to make scientific temperance instruction in the schools an organic feature of the world's missionary movement.

On the 19th of April, 1892, the large parlors of Mrs. Cook on Beacon street were filled with a representative assembly of foreign missionary experts from all the leading denominations. As was most appropriate, Mrs. Dr. A. J. Gordon, president of the Boston W. C. T. U., presided,—the interest in foreign missions felt by herself and husband being second to that manifested by no other pair that could be named. In a condensed and vivid way, Mrs. Gordon gave an account of the origin, progress and results of the mighty movement for the education of our people through their children, in the most recent results of physiology and hygiene, as related to the use of alcoholic beverages, opium, nicotine and other narcotics. She mentioned that out of the forty-four states composing the republic, only six remain in which this instruction has not been rendered compulsory through the public school system. Mrs. Gordon also related what might be called "the battle of the books," extending over many years, as a result of which we have admirable text books of all grades that are now furnished by the best publishers in the nation; and have, by the law of survival of the fittest, uprooted the books having vagaries more or less acceptable to the liquor power. The announcement was then made that Mrs. Hunt had just returned from a tour through the maritime provinces to which she was urged by the white-ribboners of Canada; and as a result of which, they and she have obtained from the parliament of Nova Scotia just such a scientific temperance law as they desired. This is good news indeed, and shows that the World's W. C. T. U. is not a name, but a great and shining fact. Mrs. Hunt stated in her clear and concise way, the objects of the instruction given, its Christian basis, its vital and organic relation to the temperance movement, urging the coöperation of all present in the introduction of these methods throughout all missionary lands that have proved so advantageous in our own country.

Our senior editor was then asked to speak, and referred to the appropriateness of such a meeting in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Cook, whose names were the synonym of everything enlightened, pure and good. She concluded with the famous sentence of Mr. Cook, that wherever you touch a natural law, you touch the ever blazing Sinai of God's commandments, with their unescapable penalties. She urged that missionaries and Christian teachers would find immense advantage in basing their instruction on natural law, and claiming the whole realm of cause and effect as the present proof of a sustaining and benevolent Creator, whose modes of action are the laws by which we live. She thought this method would help to harmonize the different schools of religious belief, and furnish the best connecting link between Christianity and the Oriental religions which it is to replace. She spoke most highly of Mrs. Hunt's achievements, and hoped it would not be long before the bright torch with which she had lighted up the republic might be carried in her steady hand "around the world, around the world," according to the anthem of the World's W. C. T. U.

Addresses were made by several missionary ladies, one by Miss Campbell of Pekin, who told of a wealthy Chinese lady on whom she called, who was found seated in state; and on being inquired of as to how she passed her time, replied, "I have my pipe and I smoke; I have my cards and I play." This was the sum total of her freedom and expansion. Miss Campbell said that a Chinese woman who was a confirmed opium smoker, was visited by her in the effort to aid her in shaking off this bondage; she gave her age as fifty-seven years, and said she had been twenty years a smoker. Miss Campbell persuaded her to go to the missionary home, telling her that in fifteen days she could be cured. The woman wept and said that "tears had been her bitter food" because of her many fruitless times of repentance, and that she would now by God's grace, make an earnest effort. The next day she told Miss Campbell that she was sixty years of age, but had feared lest they would not receive her if they knew that she was so old, hence she had been tempted to tell what was not true, but repented and confessed. She now lifted up her heart to God anew for help, and in fifteen days received so much of spiritual power that she was a cured woman and has so remained. A very bright mandarin was Miss Campbell's teacher. He asked if the Queen of England was a Christian woman, and on being informed that she was, he said, "If there is a heaven, and if I get there, I shall go up to that Queen and say to her, 'What right have you in heaven, when you did so much to spoil my China with your opium?'" This mandarin told Miss Campbell that the better class of Chinese do not drink in public. It was therefore thought that they refrained from liquors, but nothing was further from the truth. Drunkenness was a curse to them, as well as the use of opium.

Mrs. Alice Gordon Gulick, of Spain, spoke earnestly and with pathos of her devoted interest in the temperance movement, and of her rejoicing in view of the present meeting, and the great outcome that might be hoped from it. Mrs. Gutterson, of Magdala, India, said that the Brahmins taught their people never to use intoxicants. The Aryans had declared against it in the most ancient writings, and the early Brahmins would not eat bread even, because they said fermentation had occurred in it, not at first understanding that the heat had expelled all evil traces of any such chemical action. She referred to Yung Wing, the Chinese patriot, with whom she had dined lately. He admitted that China had given no spiritual light to the world, but had contributed largely, by its ingenuity, to the comfort of the world in material things. He had added, "but if we have not given light, we certainly have not brought darkness; while you Anglo-Saxons have covered our country with the blackness of strong drink and opium." It was Mrs. Gutterson's emphatic verdict that the only way out is to teach the children throughout their school years, by methods systematic and continuous, that which will not only forewarn but forearm them against nerve poisons of all kinds. Miss Bennett, of Japan, said that the bright, quick-minded people of that country are ready for anything that is foreign, and especially favor whatever comes from America; that we should find alcoholic drinks in remote towns and villages, where there was no other token of our occidental civilization! Tobacco was universally used, being raised by the farmers, and men and women alike were confirmed smokers. It was also offered as soon as one entered a store or shop; but the pipes were not larger than a child's thimble, and not more than three whiffs were taken, so that compared with our method of smoking, theirs could hardly be considered worthy of mention, as their tobacco was very mild; but this fascination would grow by what it feeds on, and as their relations are becoming every year more intimate with us, they would become consumers of our own "vile weed." She also said that California wine was now imported into Japan, merchants regarding that country as one of their best markets.

Miss Everett, of Burmah, who wore the white ribbon, as did most of the ladies who spoke, said that she had repeatedly been confronted with this reply, "See the toddy men;" (that is what the natives call the gin shop keepers), "turn them out first; they are from your own country; and then we will listen to what you have to say." She spoke of a mountainous tribe in which the women are laden with brass ornaments that made them practically prisoners, and of the efforts of missionary women, by teaching them that the image of God ought not thus to be desecrated, to induce them to dispense with this mass of metal. At last fifty women came before the missionaries, and on being implored and finally commanded to take off these hideous ornaments, they were unwound, coil by coil, by the men missionaries, who alone were strong enough to loosen them. Miss Everett said she thought that in like manner we must take hold of the narcotic habits of the orientals, and with infinite patience unwind them coil by coil, the instruction of the children offering much the most hopeful point of contact.

The ladies spoke very highly of the work of Mrs. Leavitt, concerning which they were evidently well informed. Miss Butler, daughter of the distinguished Rev. and Mrs. Butler, of the Methodist Church, said that when she asked natives of India to accept Christianity, the reply had many a time been given, "Do you want me to be a Christian, that I may become a drunkard like that English soldier yonder?" She thought that not only must we have scientific temperance instruction in all the missions, but that every effort must be used to put the books in the English schools of India, where so many Eurasians have their education. She said the women of India, according to her observation, were many of them remarkably bright, notwithstanding their lack of education, and they never cease to wonder why we come to teach them the doctrine of brotherhood when others come from our own land with intoxicants. It is almost impossible, she said, to explain this to them. And in one home, with the thermometer at 104, the mistress of the establishment, desiring to show special consideration to her Christian teacher, had ordered from the bazar whatever was thought to be most desired by Americans; and the American found herself face to face with a bottle of brandy! Miss Butler said she tried to show the difference by illustrating concerning that between gilt and gold, but had much difficulty to make herself understood. Miss Butler has also been a missionary in Mexico, where the *pulcha* is universally used as a drink. It resembles beer, and the people are slaves to it. She, however, believed that American ideas were becoming more and more popular in Mexico, and that on the crest of this new hospitality toward Northern civilization we should be able to get instruction into the schools erelong, under the enlightened presidency of Diaz.

Rev. Dr. Cyrus D. Hamlin, founder of Roberts College, Constantinople, was then invited to speak. He said it was sixty-five years since he began to be a teetotaller. He went to Turkey in 1839. He carried with him Sewall's stomach plates, which had been the means of opening the eyes of myriads of people in that country. In early days there were hardly any abstainers, even among the missionaries. He illustrated in a telling manner the value of temperance literature by speaking of having lent a copy of "Sargeant's Temperance Tales" to the son of an English sea captain, who was converted to total abstinence through their perusal, and became captain of a great East India ship, often saying that but for the reading of that book and the resolution that grew out of it, he should never have attained to such a position.

At the close of this very interesting conference, in which there was the utmost unanimity of interest and purpose, the following resolution was offered by our National W. C. T. U. President, which was warmly seconded and unanimously adopted:

Resolved, That this meeting especially request the World's Missionary Committee, through its chairman, Miss Childs, to consider the practicability of arranging for scientific temperance instruction in the nature and physiological effects of alcohol, opium and other narcotics on the human system, in all missionary and English-speaking schools of missionary lands, also that Mrs. Mary H. Hunt be requested to present the subject to the International Missionary Union that meets annually at Clifton Springs, N. Y.

It will thus be seen that practical results are almost certain to accrue from this temperance missionary conference; and we have published this account in the earnest hope that our temperance sisters among the foreign missionaries, and the officers of the various church societies, will see that this subject is brought up at the annual meetings of their various branches, and secure the passage of resolutions, that scientific and temperance instruction in the various schools where missionaries' labor shall be one of the recognized lines of work to be universally introduced, and upon which reports are to be annually asked for. If by this means we can lay founda-

tions in the knowledge and habits of boys and girls the world over, the temperance movement will become so thoroughly incorporated into the "sober second thought" of humanity, that within three generations we may hope for results that will make those already attained like the first clumsy efforts of the school-boy learning to write when compared with the swift messages of the submarine cables that now belt the world.

"CONCERNING THE COLLECTIONS."

Some of the bright things we have heard on this great theme from men and women who stood between the collection basket and the audience are here enumerated:

"We are now going to do a very womanly thing, namely, ask for money." "Don't clap, except you clap your hand into your pocket." "W. C. T. U. What do those letters mean? They don't mean anything to me," said a man in the rural districts of South Carolina. The speaker then went on to explain the significance of those cabalistic letters. A sweet-faced woman came forward in one of our conventions and said, "I hope they have not this meaning 'We can't take Universalists.'" She was assured that her hope was well-founded.

A minister once said the four letters meant "We come to you;" another, "We come to unite;" another, "We come to upset." One speaker reviewed briefly our leading departments, and at the end of each division said, "But it cannot be conducted without money," Or, "It is a splendid investment. Don't you want to take a little stock?"

Another said, "We have had splendid music to-night, and now comes the chorus, most musical of all in the ears of the white-ribboners; we call it 'silver chimes.' A crowd gathered on a street corner where a poor fellow had met with a terrible accident. They were sympathizing with him when an agile Frenchman came along, looked over the group, and cried out: 'You all sorry? How much you sorry? I sorry one dollar,' and passed his hat around. So we propose to take the cents-us of how much you are sorry for the drunkard's wife."

Again: "You remember the colored brother said, 'We are going to take a conscription.' Well, let us now proceed to conscript, and that with the sure knowledge that our money puts proxies in the field."

Another said, "Mythology tells us that King Midas had a charmed touch that could turn everything into gold. The W. C. T. U. has a similar alchemy; it can turn gold into everything. Give us the gold and we will answer for the magic. It shall be transmuted into temperance literature, temperance songs and voices to help mould and fashion the brain and heart of our nation in accord with God's laws written in our breast and the love of human brotherhood."

A minister said, when the collection was handed in and he looked it over: "I can say with one of old, that Demetrius, the coppersmith, has done me much harm."

HARVARD and Yale have been in high debate on the following question: "*Resolved, That immigration to the United States be unrestricted.*" Some excellent points were made on both sides. In favor of immigration it was claimed that foreigners built our great lines of traffic; opened our mines, felled our forests and have already transformed the West into a granary of nations. We forget that in the hour of need foreign arms were strong and foreign blood was lavish. We must so sift the incoming population as to prevent other countries from violating international courtesy by dumping their paupers upon us, or the admission of the Chinese, who, since they make no permanent homes are not immigrants at all. On the other hand it was urged that the question is one of public expediency, and that statesmanship consists in adapting public policy to the varying circumstances and necessities of the nation; that unrestricted immigration is not good; that conditions have so changed that immigration which once promoted the growth of the country now threatens its destruction; that the character of the immigrants has changed. In olden time an expensive ocean voyage and a journey beset with dangers into the heart of an unknown country required money, energy, and a vigorous physique. To-day many are being sent to this country by charitable institutions because they are unable to support themselves and are injurious to the community in which they live. The earlier immigrants risked their scalps in seeking freedom to worship God, but these later ones have for the present motive of their pilgrimage the worship of the American dollar. Formerly the difficulties of transportation demanded brains, energy and perseverance, and brought to pass by a process of natural selection the incoming of the flower of European people, but to-day every inducement is offered to the immigrant. Emigration agents play upon their stupidity by drawing highly colored pictures of American prosperity, and emigration is possible to persons whose natural ambition has been crushed out by centuries of poverty, misery and oppression. Railroad systems ramify the European market, and steamship companies are draining into this country the stagnant pools of downtrodden Europe. To the able-bodied foreigner, to the worthy poor and oppressed of all nations, to those fleeing from the iron heel of despotism and those offering their honest labor in exchange for a living, the American will extend a hearty welcome, but to those whose character and condition are harmful to the institutions whose shelter they seek, we should present an impregnable barrier of restrictive legislation. We should not have for our watchword "America for Americans," but that nobler motto, "Americans for America."

Special Difficulties.

PLEDGE.—"*I hereby solemnly promise, God helping me, to abstain from all distilled, fermented and malt liquors, including Wine and Cider, and to employ all proper means to discourage the use of and traffic in the same.*"

QUESTION.—Can local unions use the proceeds of their entertainments with which to pay their state dues?

ANSWER.—No, the *dues* must be dues; each woman must pay the amount to the local treasury which is required by the local constitution, and from that the treasurer must pay the amount per capita for which the state calls. It is the express stipulation that to be a member of a local union a woman must pay a certain fixed fee. The dues to the state are a trust fund in the local treasury and must not be used for any other purpose.

ESTHER PUGH.

Q.—Does the pledge of the W. C. T. U. include cider?

A.—It certainly includes cider when there is any intoxicating quality in the cider, and it is the belief of the general officers, and the editors of this paper, that the wiser method is to leave that beverage alone altogether, as it is almost impossible to tell when the intoxicating quality enters, and a clear sweep is safer, especially for children and young people.

Q.—Does the present dress plan include, as a rule, much for health, comfort and convenience, or is it only intended for woody walks at summer resorts?

A.—The plan is for health, comfort and convenience at all times and in all places.

Q.—Is relief under active labor at home an object?

A.—Yes.

Q.—Is the use of the improvement in society anticipated?

A.—Yes.

Q.—Is anything in the line practical and expected to be in use by next summer?

A.—Many practical innovations have been made and are still being made. Some of our ladies have been working for over twenty years, and, together with other women about the country, have brought about such a change that you can now procure manufactured garments of all kinds and varieties, at a minimum price in New York, Boston, Pittsburgh, Philadelphia, Chicago, and other large cities of the country. By writing to the Dress Improvement Association, 157 Wabash Ave,. Chicago, Ill., you will be sent an illustrated catalogue giving descriptions of the goods.

Q.—Will an *exposè* of any articles in this line be taken to, or worn at the Columbian Fair?

A.—Doubtless manufacturers all over the country will exhibit at the Fair. The Chicago Society for Physical Culture and Dress Improvement has asked for space in the Woman's Building, and if it is granted they will give a most complete exhibit of what they consider artistic clothing. They will aim to show the correct ideals for women in dress, together with the most complete exhibit of statuary and pictures, showing what they consider artistic and ideal in form.

Q.—Kindly give me information which I desire on the much agitated question of "Dress Reform." Having been brought up to bands and buttons and steels, I know not how to begin the revolution for health's sake. My desire is to begin on myself. M. E. L.

A.—Would advise first the union suit, over that a pair of lisle-thread tights with feet. In winter, a pair of boy's merino socks can be worn inside as the feet of the tights will not be warm enough. Next in order is a lisle-thread vest which makes a complete black suit when one is undressed. In winter, with this suit, you will need the equestrian woolen tights without feet. Line your dresses with alpaca, or silk lining, and if the goods are heavy enough you will not need an extra skirt. With very thin dresses for summer, you will need a silk, cotton, or linen slip, five breadths, gathered and sewed to a short, low-necked, sleeveless waist. Articles of clothing here mentioned are all that any woman needs, and the best of it is, that they can all be purchased, and one does not have to bother with making underclothes.

The Watch-Tower.

A characteristic white ribbon epitaph, simply the words, "Here lies her chrysalis."

***

It may be mentioned, as some have queried whether unmarried women can be addressed as madam, that the princesses of England, whether married or single, are invariably called by that title. Madam simply means lady, a designation which every woman can claim in her own right.

***

The strongest test of the appreciation of a worker is always found in the closest circle of friends. To be loved and trusted by one's comrades and neighbors proves oneself worthy indeed. Such a character was that of Mrs. Jennie F. Holmes, formerly president of Nebraska W. C. T. U. When Mrs. Holmes died a short time ago, her little home town, Tecumseh, was completely in mourning. On the day of her funeral, business was entirely suspended, even to the closing of the three saloons which she had fought so constantly during her life. Said one of the proprietors: "We do not coincide with her temperance views, but we do believe that the world is better for her life."

***

Mrs. Clara Hoffman gave a happy gymnastic drill in taking a collection at the great meeting of the W. C. T. U. in St. Louis recently. She said: "I used to teach calisthenics to my pupils. Suppose you take a lesson suited to the present crisis. I will give it under the heads 1, 2, 3, 4: 1. All hands in pockets; 2. Open your pocketbooks; 3. Take out all you have; 4. Put it in these baskets tied with white ribbon and offered by women who have borne and labored and had patience in this mighty cause."

***

Whisky politics has defenders but no defense.

***

There are only three ways to penetrate a wall; you must either go over it, under it, or through it. Going under is the best, I think, for then you have the weight of the wall to help you as it is apt to fall by its own force.

***

A modern exegete had given a lecture in Boston, in which he set forth that the Apostle Paul, being well versed in the common sayings, proverbs, etc., of the Romans, had, in using the expression, "Let them ask of their husbands at home," simply quoted a saying of Cato the Censor. At the close of this lecture, an honest countrywoman, who had attended in the hope of hearing that she was not obliged to accept a literal rendering of Paul's statement, was heard to speak as follows to her companion: "Wal, I'm glad I come. Caterer the Sensible! He knew what he was talkin' about. I sha'n't worry any more about Paul; he was only quotin' Caterer the Sensible, and he wan't so very full of sense either."

***

One of the most delightful traits of Lady Henry Somerset's character is that she is even more considerate and kind to those dependent upon her than to the wealthy and great. The butler, many a time, has come down from her little dining-room at Eastnor Castle, where she takes her meals alone when she has no guests, and said with tears, "My little lady does not eat." One of her attendants was asked if she, Lady Henry, was well liked by the forty servants who have the castle in charge. He answered with enthusiasm: "*Liked!* She is adored by every one of them."

***

Two friends were walking on the road when one called attention to a very tall tree saying she had never before noticed its full outline and proportions, for the reason, probably, that we are apt to look only as high as our own altitude, and thus miss any amount of good that we might otherwise gain. This applies to great characters and God-like reforms, as well as to trees.

***

We have taken the elevator and propose it shall carry us to the top of the building. Meanwhile, any one who shall go with us one story we shall be very glad to see; but more pleased with those who will go two stories; the only point being that we must go the same way, else we cannot go at all. In effect, those who are willing to try for prohibition by local option, prohibition by closed ballot, prohibition on Sundays, prohibition on holidays, prohibition in certain wards and districts of the city or town, have all taken the elevator, though they may not have the top story in view, and we are really comrades and fellow workers. But anybody giving the liquor traffic a legal status for a money consideration is not only on the ground floor, but headed toward the basement and we cannot come into fellowship.

ON DUTY.

World's W. C. T. U.

CUSTOMS IN INDIA.

I have not seen a drunken native in India. They do drink, however, but the native drinks contain such a small per cent of alcohol that intoxication is not so frequent. I spent one morning in a tope of cocoanut trees and saw the "toddy drawing." The man, with great agility, climbs the tree, carrying up an empty vessel, returning with one filled. The tree is tapped in the bloom stalk and the drawing of "toddy" prevents the development of fruit. Every tree is numbered and taxed by the government; so, literally, here the trees of the forest are numbered. I regret to say that most English people, men and women, use liquors here freely. At hotel and private dinners there is scarcely a plate without a bottle near. With its mild and just rule, with its prodigious and excellently equipped railroads, its admirable schools and colleges, it seems inconsistent that civilization should also bring this vice of intemperance to these people.

ALICE B. STOCKHAM.

Calcutta, India.

WORK OF A CHRISTIAN WOMAN.

Rev. Van Burch, from Oberlin, will act as our traveling secretary for a year. I hope he will be successful. Our well-to-do classes make such a thing of their custom of wine-drinking that I believe even if the Lord himself appeared and insisted on their giving it up, they would rather treat Him as once did the Jews than obey the command. Yet inch by inch the people begin to understand who are their real friends, and we have not worked in vain for thirty years. In addition to planning the work of Rev. Van Burch, I have asked that the week, April 17–24, be made a week of thankoffering. I enclose the yearly report of my personal temperance work in the form of a daily paper, calling it "From Backstreets and Slums." Our Miss Mary van der Goes is a splendid Christian worker. She regularly visits 100 saloons in the neighborhood, fifty on Saturday. She has persuaded 300 men to leave the places and come to our mission hall; 250 of these are now members. When she is about to enter a drinking place, the wives outside pray her: "Oh, miss, fetch my husband; he has all the money and will drink till it is almost all gone." Thirty years ago I tried the same, but they would not suffer from a man what they bear from a lady. The people even that are drinking will not suffer her to be ill-treated but they would have helped the ruffians in beating and scoffing me. Christian ladies are the power of our work. When visiting the low boarding houses, Miss van der Goes (pronounced goose) found two young men on the Sunday not in a saloon but loitering near. She invited them to tea at the mission hall and from this beginning there are now sixty-six every Sunday evening at the tea meeting, and they look on her as a mother.

C. S. ADAMA VAN SCHELTEMA.

Arnheim, Holland.

FROM A FAR-AWAY NOOK.

Since the death of our lamented president, Miss Julia Dickinson, we have been carrying on the work in these departments: prison work, work among sailors and soldiers, literature, juvenile instruction, public meetings and mothers' meetings. These islands have, for years, been governed by a legislature in favor of temperance. Local option has been established and an act has been passed lately, restricting, to a great extent, the sale of spirituous liquors. But it seemed as if the majority of the temperance societies have been satisfied with the success partially gained, and they are now all dissolved or struggling to maintain their existence. Intemperance is gaining ground rapidly in our midst, getting its victims from all circles of society. We have but a few total abstainers among the clergy and their work is apparently confined to their own membership. The majority of the population in our islands are, as a rule, moderate drinkers, this social custom being the greatest barrier temperance folk have to stop them. At the time we lost our leader, her influence for good was reaching all classes of society.

A branch union was established at Green Turtle Cay Abaco, one of our most important islands, not long ago, which it was Miss Dickinson's intention to visit.

Our second anniversary was fitly celebrated, and we are all hoping and praying that a measure of success will crown our efforts against the demon, intemperance, in this far-away little nook.

MARY S. DUTY (*neé*) COX.

Nassau, Bahamas.

A NOTE FROM BULGARIA.

Our unions are doing good work in holding public meetings. The temperance question is coming more to the front in Bulgaria and occasionally the papers print articles of their own accord. While they do not favor drunkenness, most of the people have no objection to going that way moderately. We much rejoice in our temperance paper, *One Who Is Temperate*, and it is receiving a good patronage, going into hundreds of families where we could not. I hope during my coming visit to America to be present at the temperance congress during the Columbian Fair. ZOE A. M. LOCKE.

Philippoplis, Bulgaria.

WORLD'S WAVE CRESTS.

The English barmaid system is as deeply rooted in Melbourne, South Australia, as is the liquor traffic itself. The W. C. T. U. labors unceasingly for the extermination of both.

Resolutions of sympathy and respect on the death of the late Julia A. Ames were passed by the executive committee of the South Australian W. C. T. U., at its recent yearly meeting.

Miss Theresa M. Campbell, of South Africa, one of the delegates to the World's W. C. T. U. Convention, has lately been in Chicago. She sailed for Glasgow, April 23, and will go to South Africa, May 14. Miss Campbell is a canny Scotch woman, and impressed all the delegates at the World's W. C. T. U. Convention in Faneuil Hall by her devotion and intelligence.

The president of British Columbia W. C. T. U., Mrs. M. A. Cunningham, commends highly the gospel temperance meetings of "Joe Hess," the converted prize-fighter. Over four hundred people signed the pledge. Mr. Hess will, if possible, enter a law school in the United States and prepare himself, by a study of law and elocution, for the better fulfillment of his temperance duties.

Temperance work in Paris has to be conducted in a vastly different way from ours. "Homeopathic doses" it is termed by a bright Y correspondent in describing a meeting of the "Workmen's Club," under the auspices of the Paris Y's. On the walls of the little missionary restaurant in which the meetings are held is the notice, "Only *one* glass of wine will be served with each repast," and customers are further requested not to bring *their own* wine. "A little leaven leaveneth the whole lump."

News from the Field.

SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA.

SPRING NOTES.

It is the spring of the year, house cleaning time too, in our W. C. T. U. work, when things are put in working order for the new year. Our county conventions have come thick and fast this spring, because Mary Allen West was with us, and all the counties wished to have the benefit of her presence during her brief stay. We thought when Miss West came she would remain here six months at least to rest. She has "rested" by lecturing in the evening, talking to Loyal Temperance Legions in the afternoons, presenting the work before women's clubs, and holding schools of methods all round at the county conventions. We were glad to welcome Miss West to Southern California, and we were sorry to say good-bye.

The Los Angeles county convention was held last month at our Temperance Temple in Los Angeles. There were at least seventy-five regular delegates and visitors; enough from the adjoining counties, from other states and from England and Canada to swell the number to one hundred. In the brief words of greeting from Mrs. Robbins, of Colorado, Mrs. Taylor, of Baltimore, Mrs. Steadman, president of the Dominion of Canada, and Mrs. Margaret Parker, of England, we were given outline sketches of the work away from home, and we found that true white-ribboners are the same in spirit from wherever they may come. The report of the secretary of the convention showed increase in numbers of unions and membership, and the reports of the superintendents great activity in department work. Miss West took charge after each department report, turned the convention into a school and the delegates into scholars, while she, as teacher, questioned all round as to the best ways of doing this or that, and why. After getting from the class all it knew on the subject in hand, she then in her own vigorous way gave many practical helps. The profusion of flowers upon the platform, the bountiful lunches in the lunch rooms, the hearty words of welcome from the local president, Mrs. Hutton, all said plainly to the delegates, "We are glad to see you, and mean to make you glad that you have come"; the earnestness and readiness of the women in discussions, the promptness and smoothness with which the business was dispatched showed in a marked manner what the W. C. T. U. has done for women; the devotional services, the sweet Christian spirit manifested all the time, answered affirmatively the question asked me by a member of the convention: "Do you not think our women are growing spiritually?"

Orange county convention came next, being held at Santa Anna. Although the smallest and youngest county in Southern California, with only eight unions, the county treasurer reported that all were "up to time" in payment of state and county dues. Another fact worthy of commendation is, that these eight unions, and the majority of them are small, take eighty-seven copies of THE UNION SIGNAL. Papers were read on "Press Work," by Mrs. Conoway; "Narcotics," by Mrs. Irene Williams; "Franchise," by Mrs. Carrie W. Shelton; "The Social Problem of the Day," by Mrs. S. D. Blockman, and the "New Pledge," prepared by Dr. Ella Whipple, of Pasadena, and read by Mrs. Steadman. Miss West was present the first two days and helped to make the convention interesting and profitable by handling the department work. Judge and Mrs. Steadman also added interest to the meeting by their presence and encouraging words. The music rendered by singers from Orange and Garden Grove and by Mr. J. G. Clark, poet and singer, was exceptionally good. On the first evening a Demorest medal contest was held in which six girls and one boy took part. The class was under the instruction of Mrs. Grace Srock, who deserved great credit for the careful training she had bestowed upon these young people, all doing so well that it was difficult for the judges to decide who should receive the medal. The balloting for officers showed that the delegates were perfectly satisfied, those of the preceding year being unanimously elected.

About fifty delegates were present at San Diego county convention, with Mrs. Ella Whitmore, county president, in the chair. Many excellent papers were read, noticeably "Health and Heredity," by Dr. Charlotte Baker; "Sabbath Observance," by Mrs. Alice French; "Scientific Temperance," by Mrs. Mary T. Hull. A memorial to the county board of education was passed, asking that the necessary reference and text books to properly comply with the state law upon "Effects of Alcohol and Narcotics on the Human System," be placed in the county library list. The plan of work adopted for the coming year by the convention, if carried out by the unions, means great progress for San Diego county in evangelistic work, the keynote to good work in all the other departments. The second evening Miss West talked on "Formation of Character," in which she outlined the departments of work in the National Woman's Christian Temperance Union. The convention closed with a beautiful selection of music by the Schumann quartette.

Kern county convention I will report by quoting from a letter of Mrs. S. S. Hunter, county president: "Kern county to the front. Our meeting was a success. The attendance during the day, almost three times as large as when we organized in January. Brother Henry, Methodist pastor, said, 'How did you manage to get the women out?' The program was well carried out and though some were absent by reason of sickness, they sent in their papers so that we were not embarrassed by failure; about seventy-five children were present at our children's meeting. Miss West was the life of the day's work. I wish we had more like her. Our mass-meeting was fairly attended and the audience seemed interested, giving us a good collection. Our ladies all took hold with a will. Rosedale came in with a full delegation. Delano sent four delegates. Lunch was served in the church and a sociable time enjoyed. I believe our W. C. T. U. will do what our churches sometimes fail to do—make people acquainted with each other. I believe there is a healthy growth in temperance sentiment in the county. I nearly forgot to say we all had our 'pictures took' and the newspapers *asked* for full reports."

MARY E. GARBUTT,
State Reporter, Los Angeles.

INDIAN TERRITORY.

The Demorest medal contest at the Baptist Indian university, located near Muscogee, called out a fine audience. The well-rendered arguments for prohibition did not fail to fasten themselves on the attentive listeners. The prize was awarded to Miss Gene Finley, a Cherokee, and member of the class of '92. It was difficult for the judges to agree, all did so well. The audience was further entertained with piano duets by the Misses Mitchell and Bacone.

The L. T. L. of Atoka is in a flourishing condition, and doing helpful work for temperance. A new union has been organized at Ardmore, with Mrs. Josephine Carr for president.

The Territorial convention meets at Tahlequah, May 18 and 19, and a gold medal contest will be given the evening of the 17th. Our W. C. T. U. school in Muscogee has now forty-eight boys enrolled. Professor Crane is a successful teacher and doing good work. Yesterday, at the rhetoricals, a prize was awarded. At the first trial three boys received the same marks, and so a second trial was necessary. We hope the boys will give a medal contest soon. The day for prayer that the Columbian Exposition may be closed on Sunday, was observed.

Our W. C. T. U. gave the milkmaid's convention, and some said we "succeeded in being funny without being silly." We repeated it the next week and realized nearly one hundred dollars. The receipts the first evening went toward our building fund, the second night to the poor fund. Muscogee has the reputation of caring for the poor and so we are flooded with paupers—more come here for the winter than we can care for and many go hungry. I have not heard of a case yet where one *had* to do without tobacco. Somehow they manage to get that.

More alcohol is drank here now than ever before. The jail is often used to confine drunken men and still we hear of fights almost nightly. The agent told us today that a bill had passed both houses that will make it possible to close these "hop tea joints" as soon as it becomes a law. Oh! for national prohibition.

SARAH FORD CROSBY,
State Reporter, Muscogee.

PENNSYLVANIA.

SUFFRAGE MOVEMENTS AND OTHER NOTES.

Pennsylvania women keep well to the fore in many things, and in the recognition of the importance of woman's ballot they are not behind. A great many unions have franchise superintendents, and there are few women, indeed, who wear the white ribbon who are not firmly grounded in the equal suffrage faith. At most public meetings there is no sentiment which calls forth such spontaneous applause from both men and women as that of political equality.

In Lackawanna county, perhaps, the liveliest suffrage county in the state, notices of suffrage association meetings appear in the W. C. T. U. column of the local papers, and "Prohibition" and "Woman's Ballot" seem generally to go hand in hand. This one fact, however, makes me fearful that the day of our emancipation is not so near as we could wish, for the politicians, most of whom have risen to their present places only by the consent of the whisky interest, are much too keen to commit political suicide by trusting their interests to a class, who, before the echo of the cry, "Give us equality," has died away, will help to swell another and louder chorus, "We demand the abolition of the liquor traffic." In their estimation the ballot is only a means to an end, and that end is not calculated to quiet the proverbial uneasiness of the head that wears a crown! There is nothing for it but to continue as we have begun, making our appeals to women themselves and to the voters, and singing, "No compromise," we can work and wait, and when the victory comes, our thanksgivings will be unmixed with doubts or regrets.

Anticipating the applications annually made to sell intoxicating liquors in Butler county, the Springdale and Butler unions met at the W. C. T. U. headquarters in Springdale and passed a series of strong resolutions against the granting of licenses.

Moscow, Lackawanna county, was treated to a suffrage lecture early in the year. They are active in the distribution of W. T. P. A. literature. A small union of sixteen members in Daleville have earned and received the name bestowed upon them by their president, of "Gideon's Band."

Tunkhannock has a faithful few, working against great odds. Mrs. Mary H. Hunt, National superintendent of scientific temperance instruction, was in Butler county at the time of the annual teachers' institute, and the Butler and Springdale unions gave a reception to about three hundred teachers and invited guests, which seems to have been a success in every way. A bountiful supper was partaken of, and this, together with the toasts given and responded to, made a most enjoyable as well as profitable occasion. Butler has a county W. C. T. U. paper, and altogether seems to be very much alive. McKean county's president, Mrs. Harriet E. Chambers, has been sojourning for some months in Florida on account of ill health. She sends word that she has been constantly improving in health and flesh, with which news her co-workers are delighted.

One of New York's W. C. T. U. poets, Miss Harriet Francene Crocker (Mrs. H. E. Le Roy) is now living in Pennsylvania.

The following interesting items are sent by Mrs. Annabel Morris Holvey, state superintendent of press work:

The twin towns of Pittston and West Pittston, Luzerne county, have been blessed with a genuine temperance revival during the past winter. Evangelist P. J. Kane, one of the brightest and wittiest sons of the Emerald Isle, who has consecrated his life to the upbuilding of Christ's kingdom, and who thinks the greatest enemy of God and religion is the legalized saloon, started a series of revival services in the First M. E. church. These meetings created such consternation in the ranks of the enemy that he received several letters decorated with cross-bones and skulls, warning him that if he did not leave the town he would be killed. The only effect they produced, however, was to cause him to redouble his efforts. Rev. Mr. Kane was ably seconded by the Rev. C. A. Benjamin of the West Side M. E. church, who opened in his own church later, a successful series, jointly with Mr. Kane.

The W. C. T. U. also secured the services of D. H. Burwell, of Ohio, for gospel temperance meetings. These meetings were indorsed by nearly all the pastors of Pittston and West Pittston. Those who have not heard Mr. Burwell can have no idea of the deep interest awakened; his fame spread throughout the community until no building could hold the people that crowded to hear him. Over a thousand people signed the pledge, including an unusually large proportion of young men and boys, with whom this genial and gifted young orator was immensely popular.

The Luzerne county mid-year convention was held last month.

The Wilkes Barre Y's have been most successful in carrying on a school for working girls, while the Industrial Night School for boys, under the able and efficient management of Mrs. H. W. Palmer, is one of Wilkes Barre's most popular enterprises.

Miss H. Frances Jones some time ago organized an L. T. L. of an hundred members in the Pittston W. C. T. U. headquarters, and addressed the West Pittston "white ribbon army" in the M. E. church. This is now one of the largest L. T. L's in the state, numbering over 500 young crusaders.

BERTHA W. HOWE,
State Reporter, Bradford.

MICHIGAN.

ETCHINGS.

As I looked out of my window one day this winter I saw dry, leafless trees looking up into a dark, sodden sky, apparently at the lowest ebb of nature—dead. Could they live again? I looked out next day, and God's breath had clothed every limb, every twig with a delicate frost-work like the beauty of June, and, over all, was the clear blue sky of His love. Just so some day there will be the beautiful sight of a world redeemed—the bare lives spoiled and marred by sin will be clothed in a spiritual beauty by our heavenly Father.

Our second district president writes me of her field. I find the work "well in hand" and the women wide awake, brave and true. Lenawee county convention was held at Adrian. They were favored with addresses from three clergymen, all with the true ring of total abstinence. One of the addresses of welcome was by the president of Adrian College. There were several good papers, among them one on "High License;" one by Dr. Greene on "Woman's Place in Business." Among other things, she said, "The more womanly we are, the more we do our work in a womanly way, the more courtesy we receive. No man, or body of men, will ever stand in women's way. Do not allow yourselves to feel that any part of your work is small or obscure." The paper by our state superintendent of narcotics, Mrs. Bradley, surprised us by its appalling statement of facts.

Monroe county convention was one of exceeding interest. Mrs. Hoffman, the speaker, was clear, forcible and logical in her presentation of views and remedies. One discussion was divided into questions with a leader for each. Is temperance work necessary? If so, who shall do it? How shall it be done? At this convention they also had reports from township vice-presidents, and on every line showed a creditable advance.

The third district is just now specially active in flower mission work, under the superintendent, Mrs. Newman. The president of the fourth district has been working up appointments for state president; she will be at our county convention early in May. Mrs. Barrett writes of a medal contest held at St. Joseph with great success. The medal was won by Miss Hattie Spink and a handsome book was presented the other contestants. The newspaper editorial comment was, "This is a move in the right direction. Mould the pure hearts of the young with hands unsullied by the pollution of politics and the decaying walls of corruption will fall as a sequence."

The call for fifth district convention is out and it is to be at Sparta. Special attention is called to the following topic: "Woman's advance. Who most deserves credit?" This will be a conversation of one hour, each speaker limited to three minutes. First, items are to be given in proof of woman's advance, with reasons therefor, and then thoughts suggested in answer to the question.

The call for sixth district convention is also out. North Lansing is to be the place and the following pertinent subjects are to be discussed: "Has the time arrived when it is the duty of the W. C. T. U. to pledge itself against the use of alcohol as a medicine?" "What is the duty of the Christian church with regard to the liquor traffic? Is it discharging that duty? If not, where does the trouble lie?" "What is the relation between lack of industrial training in girls and female vice?" At both these conventions the speaker is Mrs. Lathrap.

At Fenton they have been having a flood of temperance lectures. For many years it has been their custom with the willing, kindly coöperation of the several clergymen to hold monthly union meetings. Rev. J. R. Tewell addressed the last one upon "Right Education of the Young"; then a rare treat was the lecture of Sam Small, whose closing appeal was to the voters in whose hands is the remedy. Flushing is jubilant over electing the *best* men, and "the W. C. T. U. was so pleased with the result that they bestirred themselves the next day and tendered a reception and supper to the outgoing and incoming officers to show their interest in the effort to elect officers that would try to have law and order enforced for the year."

The Ingham county convention was held at Mason. The decorations were very fine—flowers, flags, Miss Willard's picture, a fine painting, "Throw out the life line," mottoes and banners. The reports showed more work done the past year and money raised, $395.41 in excess of last year. Number of members, 338; honorary, 26. Contributions have been to the World's W. C. T. U., Temperance Temple, National Hospital, lumbermen and miners, state and county fair work, the W. T. P. A. Mrs. Rounds was present all through; led a mothers' meeting and conducted a question-box for nearly an hour giving much needed information. Her address upon social purity was one of the best, and highly complimented by the press.

From one of the letters of our missionary in camp I take the following which speaks for itself: "I left my Bible on the table. The boys sat down to cards after supper, when one taking it up said, 'What is this? a Bible? Let's throw it out, for Bibles and cards don't go together.' 'No,' said another, 'throw out the cards and you read.' And they did. From Lapeer, in the seventh district, comes another call to convention; the present county president is also the newly-elected district president and reports that there are to be two papers, one on "Responsibility of Mothers." New unions have been organized and the secretary writes that there is an encouraging outlook from the president's visiting tour in some of the northern counties.

The ninth district has several very live women. Manistee union recently held a thankoffering meeting for the restoration to health of Mrs. Evelyn Peters, and are filling mite-boxes rapidly for a tablet for her in the Temple. Several unions report that they are "holding the fort." One county has arranged to hold a series of gospel meetings among the camps. Evart is certainly ahead in their village ordinance. This ordinance prohibits parents or guardians of youth under sixteen years from allowing them on the streets after eight o'clock at night unless in charge of some proper person. The village marshal and police are to enforce this law. At the first offense the parent or guardian is warned; at the second there is a fine of not more than $10 and costs; for the third, a fine of not more than $50 and costs, and in default of payment imprisonment for fifteen or thirty days at the discretion of court.

The tenth district has been holding a series of W. C. T. U. institutes in Bay county, taking up department work with much interest and profit to all. At the last this question was discussed: "What is my inspiration to work?" A paper was read, subject "Worry," and the district president, in her happiest mood, gave a reading, entitled, "Political Economy and Lightning Rods."

Mrs. P. J. Howard, of the eleventh, writes, "Rev. H. Barney has done excellent work in our district, one hundred and nine new members were secured."

Mrs. Law, president of the twelfth district, has been visiting old unions and organizing new. One place speaks of a union as taking a year's nap, but now, fully awake, starts off with twenty-five new members. At Menominee a Y was organized; at Escanaba, where there is a population of 8,000 and over one hundred saloons, the union are busy getting ready to build headquarters and a reading-room. They have the money for a lot; lumbermen and hardware men are kindly donating material. Flat Rock, in the first district, also writes of their successful annual meeting. Their L. T. L. numbers seventy; three mothers' meetings were held during the year. Literature has been sent to lumber camps and money to the evangelists. One popular feature of the society is their quarterly tea; at the last one hundred were present. In this village of only four hundred inhabitants, the receipts for the year were $209.18.

Detroit is working by committees from all the unions for the comfort and perfectness of the coming state convention. The citizens, with their usual liberality, are giving freely. Mrs. Hollister was reëlected president of the Central union, and presented a fine photograph, in appreciation of many years' service. My next letter will be entirely devoted to conventions.

MRS. C. H. JOHNSON,
State Reporter, Flint.

ILLINOIS.

BRISK AND BREEZY WORKERS.

It is a comforting thought to a W. C. T. U. historian, when relegated to the rear and destined, for a time at least, to lay down the pen, to know that history is being made, even if it is not being written (by her), and so, as Prairie state reporter, I have looked out upon the ranks of the marching columns with satisfaction, although with scarcely an opportunity to wave even a salutation as they pressed on.

Into my home the death angel has come again and again, and I have watched by the victor awaiting coronation, and have seen the aged pilgrim go down to the "valley of the shadow of death." Even now, hospital walls surround me while I hopefully minister to a dear sufferer, and hence I crave indulgence for any seeming dereliction in duty. Amid the vigils of the sick room, I have rejoiced in the many "good times" that have come to the W. C. T. U. sisterhood, even if I was not in them. The presence of Lady Somerset, so long within our borders, has been a blessed benediction and an inspiration, not circumscribed by locality.

But how shall I now, after this long silence, do justice to the work of the Illinois W. C. T. U.? Perhaps the breeziest time has been during these spring days, as the opportunity was presented to the women of Illinois to vote for school officers. And did any of them do it? Did the good, sensible, true-hearted mothers and sisters so far forget their "sphere" and its "vine-clinging tendrils" as to really drop ballots to be counted as their convictions concerning the educational interests of the children? There did not seem to be much forgetting, but a vast amount of remembering. Indeed, it is said that 1,240 women of Bloomington had this *lively sense of remembrance*. The reports from all parts of the state would fill the space allotted to this news letter many times, and then the half would not be told. There is no longer doubt about intelligent Illinois women wanting the ballot; for the best and most intelligent classes of women *actually voted*, and they seem to love their well regulated homes just as much as before. Indeed, this class seemed to be greatly in the majority. No invidious distinctions were made, but ballots were cast for men if they were suitable candidates. Mrs. Orr, our efficient superintendent of franchise, rendered valuable aid by sending throughout the state important information concerning the new school election law. Normal women nominated Miss Adella Hanna for member of the school board. She is eminently fitted for the place, and was elected, as also were many women in various parts of the state. Two hundred and sixty-seven women voted at Moline, and the woman candidate was elected by 250 majority. Mrs. Kepley, of Effingham, is jubilant over the result there, where, perhaps, the most signal victory was won against a predicted impossibility. It is interesting to note the record of so many bordering on ninety years of age, who cast their first ballot at the school election this spring. Possibly, with some, it may also prove to be their last, but that only intensifies the interest that clusters about it. But I must not dwell upon this "new departure."

The ownership of W. C. T. U. headquarters has been quite a specialty in Illinois. The Waukegan union has proved itself to be a band of earnest, tireless workers, the reward of which is a beautiful temple, valued at $10,000. Two-thirds of this is already paid, and the remainder is in notes to be paid by rentals from the basement, large store-room on first floor, and offices and lodging rooms on third floor. The second story has a library and reading-room in front, a large double audience-room, and kitchen and pantry. By invitation, the mayor and city council attended in a body the dedicatory services.

Geneseo union has become incorporated and opened headquarters and coffee-rooms, with a saloon on each side and one across the street. Davis Junction W. C. T. U., always busy as bees, recently moved into its dwelling. It will have a reading-room and restaurant on the first floor, while the upper floor is rented. This union had a "Married People's Oratorical Contest," which proved successful and amusing. Demorest medal contests have held sway; Rockford has had at least six, and is counting on a gold medal contest sometime. There have been George Washington and Lincoln dinners and Martha Washington teas, American jubilees and various "experience meetings," "Milkmaid's Convention" and "The Prohibition Shoe," and so W. C. T. U. treasuries have been replenished.

The "experience meeting" of the Marengo union was an enjoyable affair. A cow had been presented to the W. C. T. U. This was sold, and twenty-five cents given to each woman to invest, so as to bring one dollar within six months. The experiences were varied, but Mrs. Owens, eighty-one years old, stood at the head of the list, having increased her twenty-five cents to two dollars, by making and selling holders. We wonder if there are not some more W. C. T. U. cows, colts or lambs in Illinois.

Swan Creek has a new departure under the head of "linen-loan department." A number of articles, such as sheets, pillow-slips, nightdresses, etc., have been prepared to loan in case of sickness.

The women of the Peoria W. C. T. U. are so mixed up with all the good things in that city that it is hard to report their work. Mrs. Lucie B. Tyng, the indefatigable worker, is president of the Christian Home Mission Society, whose "Home of the Friendless" commends itself to all lovers of humanity. Then there is also the "Home of Blessing," an institution for homeless girls between ten and twenty years of age. Mrs. E. G. Hilbben, the honored president of the district and Central W. C. T. U., gave the address on the opening of this institution. The Peoria W. C. T. U. has always been fruitful in good works.

Mrs. Hathaway, in charge of our evangelistic department, has been sowing beside all waters, and many unions are making a specialty of the gospel temperance work. Some have secured union services in the churches once a month or once in two months. Miss Lucy Gaston, superintendent of Loyal Temperance Legion, has accomplished excellent results. The Danville union employed her long enough to allow her to speak in every school in the city. So much interest was awakened that school L. T. L's were organized in most of the buildings, with a popular teacher as superintendent and others as assistants. The Decatur W. C. T. U. and Y became thoroughly aroused, as the result of Miss Gaston's week's work there. She gives much attention to the tobacco habit, and anti-tobacco clubs were organized among the boys with much enthusiasm. From written answers proposed to one school where the average age was but thirteen years, seventeen out of the twenty-seven boys admitted the use of tobacco in some form, while the teacher had suspected but one boy as addicted to the habit. Miss Gaston spoke

also in several of the Sunday-schools. I cannot enumerate the points that have been blessed with her presence.

The wise Y's have been active in many quarters and many new societies have been organized. The first report from the Lockport Y, after its organization with twenty members, was of a doubled membership which speaks well for their zeal and activity.

The Bloomington union is still puzzling itself over the question of new headquarters. Its "White Ribbon Inn" is a popular place and has a large and increasing patronage, but more room is greatly needed.

I have only hinted at the work here and there and am aware I have left out of these items Chicago, with its W. T. P. A. headquarters, its Temple, its hospital and its W. C. T. U. missions and the great Exposition that is to be. But let no one envy Illinois, for it is the stronghold of the liquor power. The internal revenue collection for last year was more than double that of any other state, being $38,464,312. The state of New York paid $16,565,322, coming next. It is no wonder that Illinois women want *full power to strike this monster down.* They are doing much and their influence is felt.

The absence of Miss Hood, our faithful secretary, who has gone abroad for a rest, will be felt throughout the ranks, and as for our dear state president, Mrs. Rounds, who by reason of overwork was forced to "go apart and rest awhile," it is not certain where she may be found. She is in the midst of county conventions now, but the Macedonian cry from all quarters is sounding in her ears. A letter just received from her says: "Blessed work! I am still as eager to serve as if this was my first year in the field."

The things which I have failed to report are to be found in the Illinois W. C. T. U. *Watchtower*, where our faithful editor "serves up" and presides over a bi-monthly feast, whose "bill of fare" consists of "Gathered Gems," "Official Messages," "Field Views," "Y Corner," "Hints and Helps," and such like appetizing viands. I commend its columns as a necessity for intelligent W. C. T. U. work in Illinois, and what is true in this state is true with reference to other state organs.

MRS. G. H. READ,
State Reporter, Bloomington.

NEWS IN A NUTSHELL.

THE president of Wilmore, Ky., W. C. T. U., Miss L. M. Stratton, is one of the teachers in Asbury College in which twenty-five out of the thirty older boy pupils, and five of the seven members of the faculty are Prohibitionists.

A DEMOREST silver medal contest was held not long ago at Cohoes, N. Y., under the auspices of the Young People's Prohibition Club of that city. The speaking was very fine and was interspersed with charming instrumental music.

MRS. MARY C. WOODY, president North Carolina W. C. T. U., is in England, in her capacity of member and speaker in the Society of Friends. Mrs. Woody with Miss Helen Hood will represent the National W. C. T. U. admirably at the London conventions.

THE unions in the state of New York are discovering that one of the most successful ways to reach women is by a little note of invitation, bidding them to a "party" where information upon our objects and methods is judiciously interlarded between other good things.

A TEMPERANCE Bible reading by Mrs. Pithlado, a thorough-going temperance worker, and the stirring remarks of Mrs. Mary Livermore during a lecture before the Y. P. S. C. E. at the Ansonia, Conn., Opera House, were the seeds which have since sprouted into a healthy W. C. T. U.

IT was in keeping with her character that the last call made by Lady Henry Somerset before her departure should have been upon a prisoner. She went in Boston to the state prison to see an Englishman from her own county who had written her and sent some ingenious specimens of his handiwork in making miniature ships.

THE superintendent of the L. T. L. in Pennsylvania hopes to follow the example of Wisconsin next year, and have a convention of graduates from the L. T. L. "Good work is being done throughout the state of Pennsylvania," writes the press superintendent, "sixty-four out of sixty-seven counties being organized."

MRS. M. B. REESE, National organizer, has changed her address to Chautauqua, Washington. Mrs. Reese says: "Our state is ringing with the cry, 'Come and help us.' New unions wheel constantly into line, while old ones are doubling their membership. I organized two fine unions in Pacific county; seventy-five signed the pledge at one meeting."

SINCE the Boston meeting, Mrs. Frances E. W. Harper has lectured in Massachusetts, New York, Maryland, Ohio, Georgia and Alabama. With the burning sense of the wrongs inflicted upon her race she writes, "May I not entreat the women of America, for the sake of our common humanity, to protest against a lawlessness, which as sure as God is God must bring its harvest of retribution."

A REMARKABLY good showing for a newly organized district was made at the recent Norfolk, Va., district convention. A gambling bill has passed the Virginia legislature which will curtail the rapidly growing vice in that state. A police matron was secured for the penitentiary and a change is to be made in the mode of punishment for women. All this through the efforts of the W. C. T. U.

ANNOUNCEMENT.

The fifth annual convention of the Indian Territory W. C. T. U. will be held at Tahlequah, Cherokee Nation, May 18, 19 and 20. All friends of temperance and right are earnestly invited to be with us.

MRS. L. JANE STAPLER, *Pres.*
MRS. T. M. FULLER, *Cor. Sec.*

Official Communications.

AN IMPORTANT CALL.

Our W. C. T. U. missionary at Ellis Island is constantly in the midst of scenes of privation and suffering in this year of unprecedented immigration. There was scarcely a day last month that her journal did not record from 600 to 1,300 arrivals. So many of the poor women and children are in need of garments, that she begs me to ask the women to send her a barrel of cast-off clothing. They will be so acceptable to one who is endeavoring to relieve the dire need of many poor wretches that reach our shores almost as destitute as if they were cast up from the deep. Any one that feels like answering this appeal can address packages or barrels to Miss Anna Lindohe, 27 State street, New York.

S. F. GRUBE, *Supt. Foreign Work.*

DEPARTMENT OF EVANGELISTIC WORK.

An Appeal to each President of a National, State or County Woman's Christian Temperance Union.

DEAR SISTERS:—Will you permit the Evangelistic Superintendent to call to your attention, as the season approaches for our annual and quarterly conventions, the appeal in her annual report, presented at Boston, in reference to the observance in every National, state and county convention, of the hour from 11 to 12 a. m. each day, for devotion and Bible exposition?

Increasing experience but intensifies the conviction, that where this practice is strictly adhered to, no matter how pressing the crowd of business, delegates have received unusual help and inspiration. Towns and cities in which they gather have been spiritually stirred, and the wheels of our great temperance machine have run without friction. We aim, for this year, 1892, and *in all the future*, for a general observance of this hour in every World's, National, state and county convention. "They who most honor the Spirit, are those whom the Spirit most honors."

Extract from the report of the National Evangelistic Department given at Boston, November, 1891: Especially do we rejoice that in so many county and state conventions the hour from 11 to 12 a. m. has been set apart daily for Bible Exposition, and that in our National convention this is now an established rule. We urge this practice upon all.

MISS E. W. GREENWOOD, *Supt.*
151 Remsen St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

SUNDAY CLOSING—THE LAST RESORT.

Our application for a hearing before the new Directory of the Exposition, elected April 2, was answered April 7 by Secretary Butterworth saying that the question of Sunday opening would not be taken up by them, but left for their successors of 1893 to settle. This will keep the question out of the hands of the Commission till too late to prevent opening on the Sabbath.

Our application to the Commissioners brought a late response from Secretary Dickinson that the hearing would be granted, but not till October 6. *Let no one imagine the question is then to be settled.* A hearing was granted last fall, another is offered for this fall to help Christian people to wait patiently while the web is woven round them of Congresses, exhibitions, hotel or other stock, or engaged accommodations and fixed plans, so that few will withdraw.

The Commission will listen, but *cannot act* till after the Directory has, and their date is fixed for April, 1893. Our petitions will, however, be catalogued and put on file! In the meantime, gates are open already, and an admittance fee charged on every day of the week, and one hundred and eighty policemen had their hands full last Sabbath in breaking the blockades and managing the surging crowds.

The only hope lies with Congress, and there the skies are brighter. All Sabbath organizations are working hard, and in March alone our petition secretary, Mrs. Catlin, sent in for the W. C. T. U. 186,000 petitions (so reported by the press), among them that of our World's and National Convention and other large bodies. The chairmen of the World's Fair Committees in both Senate and House favor closing and are hopeful, but the liquor traffic is opposing with all its force, notwithstanding their pretense in Chicago that they are on the other side. Let us continue our petitions, prayers and letters till the crisis comes, which must be soon.

Should Congress fail to close the gates there remains another hopeful move. Already the banner of "Sunday closing *vs.* non-attendance" has been flung to the breeze. Conferences and Presbyteries, societies and religious papers are adopting it, and we believe the W. C. T. U. and other Sabbath organizations will do the same, there being really no other consistent attitude; and if this action is taken in season and generally enough, the money nerve of the Directory will respond, and the gates will swing together. Should Congress fail us, every state convention should take action and report it, and we should all help roll up a million names pledged to conditional non-participation.

The universal agitation of Sunday closing is arousing conscience and opening a way for our educational work. Let us push it. Excursions will soon be in order, circulate 13 and 19, "The Sunday Excursion" and "Why Not Go?" also 15, "Government and the Sabbath," and 5, "The Sunday Newspaper." Keep leaflets by you to use as the way opens. You can get 100 for 15 cts., a packet of 25 each of 8 most popular kinds for 60 cts., postal note or 30 samples for 8 cents. Address,

MRS. J. C. BATEHAM.
26 Charlotte St., Asheville, N. C.

Our Library Table.

LESSONS LEARNED FROM OTHER LIVES, by B. O. Flower, editor of the *Arena*, is a series of short biographical sketches of famous men, arranged somewhat after the manner of Emerson's "Representative Men." The volume has been prepared especially for young people, and is a valuable addition to studies in literature and history, as well as an interesting book for a leisure hour.

Arena Publishing Co., Boston, Mass.

"GROUND ARMS!" by Bertha Von Suttner, translated from the German by Alice Asbury Abbott, is an exceptionally forcible story. Its author, the daughter of an Austrian general, in her capacity as vice-president of the International Peace Congress at Rome, has had the honor of being the first woman to speak from the rostrum in the far-famed capitol. The book is a heart-rending outcry against war. The simple narrative is simply written but full of profound thought and strong principles. Its success is assured for the reason that it voices the rapidly increasing trend of public sentiment on the side of peace.

Published by A. C. McClurg & Co., 117-121 Wabash avenue, Chicago.

Writers of fiction have need of careful pens and wise judgment when they undertake to place before the public that class of stories which involve certain questions of morality. Many books of this kind have been written and fallen short of the high purpose for which they were designed, either for the reason that the presentation of the wrong the author was so desirous of condemning was so vivid as to make the story almost an alluring picture of that wrong: or else, the style has been too severely didactic for ready entrance into the favor of the reading public. Celia Parker Woolley, in the story of ROGER HUNT has, with marked skill, steered her course in a happy medium between these two extremes, and has been a true artist in that she has been faithful to the details of her work and just in each one of her presentations. Roger Hunt, her hero, is guilty of a grave breach of the moral law. The story may be likened to a critical analysis of the processes by which one false step unrepented of, becomes the precursor of wrongs whose influences are beyond measurement. The reader is forced to draw his own moral, and if he be true in his contemplation of the picture, he cannot fail to draw the right one. It is only to be regretted that the author changes her tense in the last pages, from past to present, as if she were hurrying to write the last words, thereby weakening what is, in every other respect, a story of high merit.

Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston and New York.

PETITION OF THE
WORLD'S WOMAN'S CHRISTIAN TEMPERANCE UNION
FOR THE
PROTECTION OF THE HOME
Addressed to the Governments of the World.

Honored Rulers, Representatives and Brothers:

We, your Petitioners, although belonging to the physically weaker sex, are strong of heart to love our homes, our native land, and the world's family of nations.

We know that clear brains and pure hearts make honest lives and happy homes, and that by these the nations prosper, and the time is brought nearer when the world shall be at peace.

We know that indulgence in Alcohol and Opium, and in other vices which disgrace our social life, makes misery for all the world, and most of all for us and for our children.

We know that stimulants and opiates are sold under legal guarantees which make the Governments partners in the traffic, by accepting as revenue a portion of the profits, and we know with shame that they are often forced by treaty upon populations, either ignorant or unwilling.

We know that the law might do much, now left undone, to raise the moral tone of society, and render vice difficult.

We have no power to prevent these great iniquities beneath which the whole world groans, but you have power to redeem the honor of the nations from an indefensible complicity.

We therefore come to you with the united voices of representative women of every land, beseeching you to raise the standard of the law to that of Christian morals, to strip away the safeguards and sanctions of the state from the drink traffic and the opium trade, and to protect our homes by the total prohibition of these curses of civilization throughout all the territory over which your Government extends.

NAMES. | RESIDENCES.

We must have one million names this year. Will not men and women, youths and maidens, boys and girls, who love the great cause of home protection, paste this petition on a nice, white sheet of paper and circulate it to the best of their ability, sending the names to Miss Alice E. Briggs, Rest Cottage, Evanston, Ill.?

ROYAL

BAKING POWDER
Absolutely Pure.
A cream of tartar baking powder. Highest of all in leavening strength.—*Latest U. S. Government Food Report.*

Publisher's Notes.

A Bit of Comfort.

MY DEAR FRIEND:—I forget whether I thanked you for the safe return of my photograph, or not. *The Young Crusader* for May is here, as pretty and fresh as a spring beauty, and reminds me of my neglect to get it into our Loyal Temperance Legion, but I'll try as soon as house cleaning is over. I consider it a real honor to write for such a breezy little paper, and wonder our ladies don't get it into the hands of every child, but I suppose they are busy with everything else, like myself.

Hastily, M. G. PLANTZ.

Detroit, Mich., April 25.

Nothing *cheap*, in any sense of that word, has ever entered into the composition of *The Young Crusader*. Paper, type, illustrations and subject-matter have always been of the best. Its new form is both convenient and attractive, and has just one cheap feature—its price. In this day, when pernicious literature floods the land, would it not be a pity that any child should go without ninety-six pages of bright, wholesome reading, that can be had for the maximum price of fifteen cents and the minimum of twelve cents? Dear W. C. T. U. sisters, every child in your community should have this paper regularly. There are several ways to accomplish this; try one or more of them until you are successful. HELEN G. RICE.

We have made arrangements by which we can add to our clubbing list the *Farm, Field and Stockman*, General Howard, editor. The price of this paper is $1 per annum; of THE UNION SIGNAL, $1 per annum. We will send both one year for $1.75.

READERS can **have PAPERS and MAGAZINES** sent them from Publishers all over the country, by sending 25 cts. to the CENTRAL SUPPLY CO Chicago. Mention this paper.

Miss Ella Harrison, of Carthage, Mo., offers a prize of five (5.00) dollars for the best original essay sent to her by June 15th, upon county W. C. T. U. work, from the beginning of a local organization to a finished county convention. Essay to contain not less than 1,000 nor more than 1,500 words. (Prize essay to be published in THE UNION SIGNAL.)

Ask for Van Houten's Cocoa, take no other.

CALIFORNIA.

California is the most attractive and delightful section of the United States. if not of the world, and its many beautiful resorts will be crowded with the best families of the East during the entire winter. It offers to the investor the best open opportunity for safe and large returns from its fruit lands. It offers the kindest climate in the world to the feeble and debilitated, and it is reached in the most comfortable manner over the Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fé Railroad. Pullman Vestibule Sleeping Cars leave Chicago by this line every day in the year, and go without change or transfer through to San Francisco, Los Angeles and San Diego. This is a feature not offered by any other line.

Write to John J. Byrne, 621 Rialto Building, Chicago, Ill , if you desire any further information as to the country and the accommodations for reaching it.

Excellent Service.

At 5:45 P. M. The "Fast Train" leaves Chicago via the Wisconsin Central Lines for St Paul, Minneapolis, Ashland, Duluth and the Irontowns, composed of Through Pullman Vestibuled Sleepers to Chippewa Falls and Eau Claire, St. Paul and Minneapolis, Ashland and Duluth, making close connections at Union Depot, St. Paul, with the new train which has just been placed in service via the Northern Pacific Railroad to the Pacific Coast, leaving St. Paul daily at 9:00 A M

At 10:45 P. M. The "Pacific Express" leaves Chicago for the Pacific Coast via the Wisconsin Central and Northern Pacific Lines, composed of Pullman Vestibuled Drawing-Room and Tourist Sleepers, running through to Portland, Ore., and Tacoma, Wash., without change.

For tickets, time-tables, berth reservations, etc., apply to City Ticket Office, 205 South Clark Street, Chicago, Ill., or to JAS. C. POND, General Passenger and Ticket Agent, Chicago, Ill.

Neely's Great Historical Chart

POLITICAL and UNITED STATES MAP.

A Double Wall Map, 5 feet 6 inches by 3 feet 10 inches, mounted on rollers top and bottom, ready to hang.

Worth $10.

A Complete History of our Government by Administrations, Political Parties and Congress from Washington to Harrison.

On one side the Largest and Latest U. S. Map, showing all States, Counties, Railroads and Towns, (Price alone $5), **And on the Other Side,** a Diagram, showing all the Political Parties, 11x66. A Diagram Showing all Presidents and Cabinets, 5x66, A Diagram showing Political Complexion of each Congress. A Diagram Showing Creeds of the World, 13x10. A Diagram Showing Standing Armies of each nation, 13x10. A Diagram showing Naval Tonnage of, each Nation, 13x10. A Complete Map of the World, 13x20. A Map of Central America, 10x13. A Map of Alaska, 10x13. A Map of South Africa, 10x13. A Map of Upper Nubia and Habesh or Abyssinia, 10x23. A Map of Persia, Afghanistan, and Beloochistan, 10x13. A Complete Map of Solar System, best ever made, 10x13. The names of all Cabinet Officers, with length of term. Pictures of all the Presidents from Washington to Harrison.

INDORSEMENTS.

BENSON J. LOSSING, L. L. D., Historian: "Like a Concave Mirror it reflects to a single focus an epitome of the essential elements of our national history, showing clearly at a glance the progress of the nation from its infancy to its present period of maturity."

A. R. SPOFFORD, Librarian of Congress: "The work may fairly be termed a breviary of American Politics."

AGENTS' REPORTS.

"Received sample; sold 8 maps first hour."

"Magnificent map; my boy sold 12 the first day."

"I sell 9 each day."

"I sold 6 maps in one hour."

"I have canvassed one-half day; took 18 orders."

The Latest U. S. Map, printed in colors, covers the entire back and is the best published. It alone sells for $5.00. The complete Reversible Map (printed on both sides) is 3 feet 10 inches by 5 feet 6 inches, mounted on rollers top and bottom, with tape on sides. These two maps sell separately for $10.00.

This GREAT DOUBLE MAP is sent by exprdss, prepaid, and safe delivery guaranteed, to any address in the U. S. It can be mailed, but is much safer by express. Name your nearest express office.

The money will be refunded to any one not perfectly satisfied after receiving the map. **Understand fully**, that **all charges** are prepaid by express or mail and safe delivery and perfect satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded.

Our Offer.

We will send a Map to any one sending us four subscribers for one year at $1 each. For $2 we will send a map and THE UNION SIGNAL for one year. In ordering address

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
Corner Monroe and La Salle Sts.,

The new edition of "Thumb-nail Sketches" contains a sketch of Miss Ames, by Miss Willard, also a picture of her, neither of which was in the book sold in the Boston Convention (Miss Ames declining to put herself in the book). "Thumb-nail Sketches" is a beautiful book, an ornament to any parlor table. It is bound in white and tied with our white ribbon (which to us means so much), and every white-ribboner would prize it, and from its pages get value received. In this little book we have the names of all included in the annual leaflet of the W. C. T. U. for 1892, also the names of our distinguished and devoted fraternal delegates from foreign lands, and the leading vice-presidents in the world. Next to the added power of personal acquaintance with those to whom we listen, this book with its pen pictures and its photogravures, will serve that end. Its worth is inestimable to the local worker. I would especially recommend the conventions to send for it and sell to the delegates.—*Missouri Home Guard.*

Price 30c per copy. Address

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
(Rooms 1102-1110.) Chicago, Ill.

HAVE YOU ANY USE FOR MONEY?

If so, we have a plan of our own which will put money in your pocket. It practically amounts to just this.

WE TAKE THE RISKS OF BUSINESS

WE FURNISH YOU CAPITAL

YOU TAKE NO RISK

YOU INVEST NO CAPITAL

YOU REAP THE BENEFITS

by becoming our solicitor for "CHILDHOOD; ITS CARE AND CULTURE," or "GLIMPSES OF FIFTY YEARS." With which would you prefer to work?

PLEASE STATE YOUR CHOICE

And we will send terms with full details of the plan. Assuredly, this is an offer which it is to your advantage to investigate. You can make more money in this business, if rightly conducted, than in any other and you can do much good. Send for details at any rate.

IT COSTS BUT A POSTAL CARD.

Address

SUBSCRIPTION BOOK DEPARTMENT,
THE TEMPLE (Rooms 1102–1110),
Corner Monroe and La Salle Streets, Chicago, Ill.

ONLY $20!

ONLY $20!

ONLY $20!

FOR THIS FINE

UNION SIGNAL SEWING MACHINE

If sent with twenty new names as yearly subscribers to THE UNION SIGNAL.

Sent at Receiver's Expense.

FOR $23.00 we will send it, freight prepaid, to any address in the United States, together with a FULL SET OF ATTACHMENTS. This machine is highly commended by all to whom we have shipped it.

Send orders to

WOMAN'S TEMPERANCE PUBLISHING ASSOCIATION,
THE TEMPLE (Rooms 1102–1110),
Corner Monroe and La Salle Streets, Chicago, Ill.

DO YOU WANT FACTS?

And do you desire others should know the facts in regard to the liquor traffic? *You cannot do better* than by securing a copy of that wonderful book,

The Temperance Movement

By Ex-SENATOR BLAIR.

It discusses

Alcohol and Health,
Alcohol and Crime,
Alcohol and Poverty,
License or Prohibition?
Alcohol and Wealth,
Alcohol and Labor,
The Forces Against Alcohol,
Temperance Organizations,
The Church.

It is a very valuable compendium of information. Every thinker and every leader in all causes should read it. It is a book of 583 pages, beautifully illustrated. We offer it, bound in cloth, at the ridiculously low price of $1.25 postpaid.

WOMAN'S TEMPERANCE PUBLISHING ASSOCIATION,
THE TEMPLE (Rooms 1102–1110.)
Corner Monroe and La Salle Sts., Chicago, Ill.

GOLD MEDAL, PARIS, 1878.

W. BAKER & CO.'S

Breakfast Cocoa

from which the excess of oil has been removed,

Is absolutely pure and it is soluble.

No Chemicals

are used in its preparation. It has *more than three times the strength* of Cocoa mixed with Starch, Arrowroot or Sugar, and is therefore far more economical, *costing less than one cent a cup.* It is delicious, nourishing, strengthening, EASILY DIGESTED, and admirably adapted for invalids as well as for persons in health.

Sold by Grocers everywhere.

W. BAKER & CO., Dorchester, Mass.

Dr. O. P. Brown's GREAT EXTERNAL REMEDY,

HERBAL OINTMENT!

reaches disease through the pores, arouses circulation, heals inflammation, banishes pain. 25 and 50 cents. Druggists or mail. J. Gibson Brown, 47 Grand St., Jersey City, N. J.

THE

Total Abstinence Life Association OF AMERICA

PAYS ALL HONEST LOSSES PROMPTLY and in FULL.

It furnishes to Total Abstainers the Cheapest and Most Reliable Insurance to be had.

New and liberal commissions will be paid to experienced agents in Illinois, Wisconsin, Minnesota, Michigan, California, Connecticut and Iowa.

It will pay you well to write to us.

THE TOTAL ABSTINENCE LIFE ASSOCIATION of AMERICA.

902-904 Royal Insurance Building, CHICAGO, ILL.

BUY A SUMMER HOME ON THE SHORES OF

Imperial Lake Geneva, Wis.

We offer in parcels of 100 feet and upward BEAUTIFUL RESIDENCE SITES. All prices, all sizes and easy terms.

GRAND TERRACE ADDITION

For plats and further particulars address PRATT BROTHERS, 508 Chamber of Commerce, cor. Washington and La Salle Streets, Chicago, Ill.

5000 LADY AGENTS WANTED FOR

DARKNESS AND DAYLIGHT

or LIGHTS AND SHADOWS OF NEW YORK LIFE

A WOMAN'S thrilling story of Gospel, Temperance, and Rescue work "*In His Name*" in the great under-world of New York. By Mrs. HELEN CAMPBELL. Introduction

By Rev. Lyman Abbott, D.D.

A wonderful book of Christian love and faith. 250 remarkable illustrations from *flash-light photographs of* real life. 81st *thousand.* 5,000 more Agents Wanted,—Men and Women, $200 a month. ☞ Experience and capital not necessary, for *We Teach All, Give Credit and Extra Terms, and* Pay Freights. Outfit free. Write for Circulars to A. D. WORTHINGTON & CO., Hartford, Conn.

FREE

Prettiest BOOK ever Printed.

SEEDS *ONE cent a PACKET,* and upwards according to rarity, scarcity, or cost. Cheapest of any by oz. & lb. 1000 000 extras. *Catalogue free.* R. H. Shumway Rockford Ill.

For Harness, Buggy Tops, Saddles, Fly Nets Traveling Bags, Military Equipments, Etc.

Gives a beautiful finish which will not peel or crack off, smut or crock by handling. Not a varnish Used by the U. S. Army and is the **standard** among manufacturers and owners of fine harness in every quarter of the globe.

SOLD BY ALL HARNESS MAKERS.

Publisher's Notes.

Removal.

On May 4, we expect to commence to remove goods from our shipping-room, and any delay in receiving orders for a few days must be overlooked. After the 10th inst. we will agree to furnish prompt service.

F. H. RASTALL,
Business Manager.

Have You Sent For It?

The edition of the Sunday-school Temperance Lesson for May 22 has now reached 93,000 copies, and orders are still coming. This should be doubled, at least. The children who have this placed in their hands will be better helped than those who do not receive it. Do what you can to bring to them a knowledge of the truth. Send without further delay, and avoid disappointment.

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
Corner Monroe and La Salle Sts.,
(Rooms 1102–1110.) Chicago, Ill.

Every local W. C. T. U. should secure and keep on hand a copy of "Thumb-nail Sketches." It contains sketches and pictures of so many of our leading workers that it will be of real value in considering and advertising the merits of our speakers.

Price 30c per copy. Send for it to

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
Corner Monroe and La Salle Sts.,
(Rooms 1102–1110.) Chicago, Ill.

Just a Little Longer.

The business offices of the Woman's Temperance Publishing Association have been removed to the Temple, and in a few days will be comfortably settled. At present we are working under difficulties, but will fill orders as fast as possible. A little delay is necessary, as it was impossible for the large force of clerks to work at all one day, and at a disadvantage for another. The shipping room has not been disturbed as yet, and our offer to send back numbers of THE UNION SIGNAL and *The Young Crusader*, etc., at greatly reduced rates will hold good just a little longer, or until May 7. This is what we promised:

Back numbers of THE UNION SIGNAL, 50c per 100.

Back numbers of *The Young Crusader*, 50c per 100.

Wall-pocket packages, 50c.

A fine aquarelle tint picture of Miss Willard, price 50c. and one of the impressive cartoons, "The Mill and the Still," price 10c, both for 50c.

This is a wonderful opportunity to do missionary work. Do not neglect it.

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
Corner Monroe and La Salle Sts.,
(Rooms 1102-1110.) Chicago, Ill.

As Others See It.

There are many things we cannot do. The results we most desire seem farthest from accomplishment, and so we get discouraged and often feel ready to give up the work, but we should give more time and enthusiasm to the things we can do. We certainly desire to increase the temperance sentiment in our communities, and I believe there is no more effectual way of doing that than by securing subscribers to THE UNION SIGNAL. Of course you each take it, if not you should send for it at once, and then induce others to take it. Do you think any family can read it one year without at least part of the members becoming possessed of very positive convictions as to the use of intoxicants? I do not, and with its low price, and its great merits, I am sure it will not be difficult to get subscribers. I wish that every union would take up the work of canvassing for it systematically, not only among our membership but among outsiders. It will win friends for us and our cause as the spoken word will often fail to do. By all means try to get your ministers' wives to take it, and if you cannot, then raise a fund and send it to them; but remember that in all cases the paper will do far more good to the person who pays for it than if it is sent as a gift. Let your aim be to have this paper in at least the majority of the families in your community.—*President Iowa W. C. T. U.*

Do You Want a Photograph

of one of the National W. C. T. U. leaders? You can have it. Write to us for information, and we will tell you how.

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
Corner Monroe and La Salle Sts.
(Rooms 1102-1110.) Chicago, Ill.

BE SURE "GOOD SENSE"

is stamped on your waist, there are many imitations but no equals

SENSIBLE WOMEN

all want FERRIS'

GOOD SENSE

CORSET WAISTS.

Best for Health, Economy and Beauty

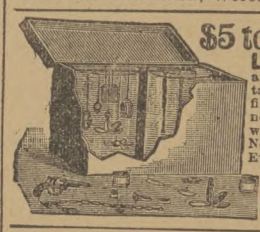
BUTTONS at front instead of CLASPS. Clamp Buckle at hip for Hose supporters. Tape-fastened Buttons—*won't pull off.* Cord-Edge Button Holes—*won't wear out.* FIT ALL AGES—Infants to Adults. Short and long waist. Made in FAST BLACK, drab and white. Send for circular.

FERRIS BROS. Manuf'rs and Patentees. 341 Broadway, N. Y. MARSHALL FIELD & CO., Chicago, Wholesale Western Agents.

For Sale by ALL LEADING RETAILERS.

HOW TO MAKE A FORTUNE

WANTED—Salesmen; who can easily make $25 to $75 per week, selling the Celebrated Pinless Clothes Line, or the Famous Fountain Ink Eraser—Patents recently issued. Sold ONLY by salesmen, to whom we give Exclusive Territory. The Pinless Clothes Line is the only line ever invented that holds clothes without pins—a perfect success. The Fountain Ink Eraser is entirely new will erase ink instantly, and is king of all. On receipt of 50c. will mail you sample of either, or sample of both for $1, with circulars, price-lists and terms. Secure your territory at once. THE PINLESS CLOTHES LINE CO. No. 184 Hermon St., Worcester, Mass.



$5 to $15 per day, at home, selling LIGHTNING PLATER and plating jewelry, watches tableware, &c. Plates the finest of jewelry good as new, on all kinds of metal with gold, silver or nickel. No experience. No capital. Every house has goods needing plating. Wholesale to agents $5. Write for circulars. H. E. DELNO & Co., Columbus, O.

A complete garment, worn under the corset or flannels, protecting the clothing from perspiration. Cheaper than dress shields 1 pair doing the work of 2. AGENTS WANTED. Misses', bust measure, 28-33, 80c; Ladies', bust measure 34-39, $1; Ladies', bust measure, 40-46, $1.25. M. DEWEY, Manf'r, 1397 West Monroe Street, Chicago. Send money by Post Office Order. Catalogue Free.

EARN BETTER WAGES

By attending, day or night, the INSTITUTE OF TECHNOLOGY, 151 Throop St. Chicago, Ill. Any person taught any study any time by professors. Leading Chicago School, 1,000 students last yesr. Open to both sexes. Admirable arrangements. Low tuition. Installments taken. Satisfaction guaranteed. Send for Catalogue.

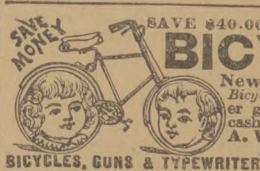
PARENTS CANNOT AFFORD

To let their children grow up without the amusement and physical training which the World's Parlor and Lawn Game gives. ELASTIC TIP CO., 152 and 154 Lake Street, Chicago.

DULUTH 7% & 8% First Mortgages

REAL ESTATE AND MINING STOCKS. References Furnished. Correspondence Solicited.

Tvedt, Eckstein & Co., 327 W. Superior Street, DULUTH, MINN.



SAVE $40.00 ON NEW $140.00 **BICYCLES**

New, *Latest Pattern* $140 *Bicycles* for $100. Cheaper grades in proportion; cash or time. *Agents wanted.* A. W. GUMP & CO., Dayton, Ohio.

BICYCLES, GUNS & TYPEWRITERS taken in exchange.

AGENTS WANTED ON SALARY or COMMISSION, to handle the New Patent Chemical Ink Erasing Pencil. Agents making $50 per week. Monroe Eraser Mf'g Co. X 213 LaCrosse, Wis.

$22. FIRST CLASS CURTAIN DESK Four and a Half feet long. Unlimited variety in stock and to order. American Desk & Seating Co. 270-272 Wabash Av., CHICAGO, U.S.A.

THE BABY will be given a beautiful birthday card if the mother will send baby's name and age to Wells, Richardson & Co., Burlington, Vt. This is done to advertise LACTATED FOOD, the food that SAVES BABIES' LIVES.

FOR MANY LADIES THE

BALKS

PERFECT COMFORT WITH NO POSSIBLE INJURY TO HIP — NO METAL EYELETS TO PULL OUT OR CUT STRINGS — EASY THE FIRST DAY — NEVER BREAK OR ROLL UP BONES — FIT SUITS BUT NEVER WRINKLE

CORSETS & CORSET WAISTS FOR OTHERS THE

KABO

ELEGANT SHAPES AND MANY OF THEM — NO METAL EYELETS TO STAIN YOUR CLOTHES — BONES POSITIVELY DO NOT BREAK OR ROLL UP — FULLY GUARANTEED BY 21 CHICAGO CORSET CO.

CORSETS ARE THE ONLY ONES GIVING ENTIRE SATISFACTION.

WEAK, NERVOUS PEOPLE.

DR. HORNE'S ELECTRO-MAGNETIC BELT positively cures RHEUMATISM, NEURALGIA, LIVER, KIDNEY and exhausting chronic diseases of both sexes. Contains 23 to 100 degrees of Electricity. GUARANTEED the latest improved, cheapest, scientific, powerful, durable and effective MEDICAL ELECTRIC BELT in the WORLD. Electric Suspensories free with Male Belts. ELECTRIC TRUSSES FOR RUPTURE. 9,000 cured. Send 4c stamp for pamphlet

DR. W. J. HORNE, REMOVED TO 180 WABASH AVE., CHICAGO

Mention THE UNION SIGNAL.

DR. SYKES' SURE CURE FOR CATARRH

Taken internally and used locally with Insufiator. At Druggists or per mail, $1.50.

Has cured many cases pronounced hopeless by physicians. Send for *Free Book* 'Common Sense Talk' and numerous testimonials. They will convince you.

DR. SYKES' SURE CURE CO., 103 STATE ST. CHICAGO.

DRUNKENNESS Or the LIQUOR Habit *Permanently Cured.* All desire for Alcoholic stimulants quickly *removed* without knowledge of the patient, if desired. Treatise for home cure mailed free. Yale Hygiene Co., Box 1725, New Haven, Conn.

MALE AND FEMALES **MAKE $3 to $5 A DAY** at home working for us. Send your name on a postal card for particulars and Free Sample. Hobb's Medicine Co., Chicago, Ill.

BEST PAYING THING for Agents is our PHOTOGRAPH FAMILY RECORD PICTURE. We give you liberal terms. Address Dept. C. P. CORY & CO., 51 & 53 Jefferson St., Chicago

DEAFNESS AND HEAD NOISES CURED by Peck's Invisible Ear Cushions. Whispers heard Successful when all remedies fail. Sold FREE by F. Hiscox, 853 B'way, N.Y. Write for book of proofs

PILES Remedy Free. INSTANT RELIEF. Final cure in 10 days. Never returns; no purge; no salve; no suppository. A victim tried in vain every remedy has discovered a simple cure, which he will mail free to his fellow sufferers. Address J. H. REEVES, Box 3290, New York City, N.Y.

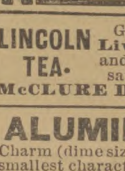
PARALYSIS CURED without medicine. Rheumatism, Spinal Diseases and Dropsy easily cured. Address Dr. C. I. THACHER, 6, Central Music Hall, Chicago, for a valuable book FREE to all.

RUPTURE A Positive Radical cure at Home. (Sealed) Book giving full particulars sent free. Write Dr. W. S. Rice, Box U Smithville, Jeff. Co., N. Y.

LINCOLN TEA. Guaranteed to cure Constipation, Liver and Kidney trouble. Blood and Complexion Purifier. Send for sample. Sold by all Druggists. McCLURE DRUG CO., Ft. Wayne, Ind.

ALUMINUM SOUVENIR

Charm (dime size) with the Lord's Prayer coined in smallest characters, and strung on blue silk ribbon, sent free to any one sending 10 cents for sample copy of The FREE St. Louis Magazine. Aluminum is the wonderful new metal, bright as silver, light as wood, strong as steel, will not tarnish. St. Louis Magazine, 901 Olive St., St. Louis, Mo.



BUY WIFE SAYS SHE CANNOT SEE HOW YOU DO IT FOR THE MONEY. $12 Buys a $65.00 Improved Oxford Singer Sewing Machine; perfect working reliable, finely finished, adapted to light and heavy work, with a complete set of the latest improved attachments free. Each machine guaranteed for 5 years. Buy direct from our factory, and save dealers and agents profit. Send for FREE CATALOGUE. OXFORD MFG. COMPANY, DEP'T 20, CHICAGO, ILL.

HOTEL FREDONIA. Washington, D.C. H St., between 13th and 14th. ELEGANT, QUIET, HOMELIKE & STRICTLY TEMPERANCE G. H. La Fetra, Prop.

MILLER'S HOTEL New York City, 39 West 26th St. A Prohibition Home. Patronized by W. C. T. U. workers visiting New York. Turkish, Electric, Roman Baths. Address, CHARLES H. HAYNES, Prop.

103 E. ADAMS ST. BORSCH-OPTICIAN CONSULT US ABOUT YOUR EYESIGHT SATISFACTION GAURANTEED

FAT PEOPLE You can reduce your weight 10 to 15 lbs. a month at home without starving or injury by DR. CLARKE'S Home Treatment. Proofs estimonials, Free. F. B. CLARKE, M. D., Drawer 133, Chicago, Ill.

LADIES without business experience are making immense sales of Mme. McCABE'S CORSETS AND WAISTS. Send for agents' terms. St. Louis Corset Co., St. Louis, Mo.

☞ See Name "EVER READY" on back of each DRESS STAY you buy. Take none but them. YPSILANTI DRESS STAY MFG. CO., Ypsilanti, Michigan.

A LADY WANTED in each locality to manage Toilet Parlor at home; write, obtain names, send circulars. $5 to $15 weekly. Our Toilet Art Book Free. Send stamp. SYLVAN TOILET CO., Port Huron, Mich.

LADIES Send to the Stevens' Dish Washing Machine Co., Cleveland, for descriptive circulars of this wonderful invention. No dish or wiping cloth used; truly a great blessing to the household. Agents wanted.

LADY Agents make big wages every day With our Ladies' and Children's Specialties. Over 100 different articles. Indispensable. Catalogue Free. G. L. ERWIN & CO., Chicago, Ill.

HOUSEHOLD NECESSITY. Agents make big profits. Catalogue (A) and particulars free. Cline Mfg. Co., 67 W. Washington St., Chicago.

10 cents pays for the best ladies' paper published for three months. Ladies' Bazar, Chicago, Ill.

LADY AGENTS CLEAR $10 PER DAY selling my garments for ladies & children Mrs. L. E. SINGLETON, Box 665, Chicago, Ill.

Kernels.

"There is a time to laugh."—SOLOMON.

Old Man (sternly): "You want to marry my daughter, and yet you say you are not rich." Young Man (bravely): "That's it exactly, sir." Old Man: "Well, you don't expect to support her on wind, do you?" Young Man: "Mostly, sir. I'm captain of a sailing vessel."—*Detroit Free Press.*

A SOUTH Side man took his little girl, just able to talk nicely, to the lake shore on Sunday afternoon. The waves were gently rippling on the beach, and when her father was not looking the child managed to get one foot wet. She ran to her father with tears in her eyes and sobbed: "Papa, lake step on baby's foot."

IMPORTANT INFORMATION.—A Texas lawyer undertook to cross-examine a colored witness, Jim Webster. "What's your name?" "Jim Webster." "What's your occupation?" "I drive a dray." "Have you got a brother who looks like you and drives a dray?" "He am dead." "What was he before he died?" "Alive."

LADY (meeting little boy who is crying)—What is the matter, little boy?

LITTLE BOY.—My mother whipped me this morning 'cause I didn't keep my temper, and now my teacher just whipped me 'cause I didn't get rid of it, and I don't know what to do. Boo! hoo!

"WHAT happened 400 years ago this year?" asked Freddie's teacher.

"Don't know," answered Freddie. "I'm only seven years old."

A TEACHER asked a boy, "Who was the meekest man?" "Moses, sir," was the answer. "Very well, my boy; and now who was the meekest woman?" "Please, sir, there never was any meekest woman."

WAS ever a comforting thought expressed more delicately than by a cheery girl who said to one who was sad over the falling leaves, "Just think how much more room it gives you to see the beautiful blue sky beyond?" True of other things besides leaves.

"WHO held up Moses' hands while Joshua fought the Philistines?" asked the superintendent. "Hur and Aaron," shouted the good boy. "She and Aaron," softly corrected the new schoolma'am, whose strong point was grammar.

JONES—"What always has its nose in a bottle, never takes a drink, and yet is never straight?" Smith—"Give it up." Jones—"A corkscrew."—*Truth.*

Mr. Morris Parke—"Are you in this race, Sambo?" Sambo—"Wad race, sah?" Mr. Morris Parke (wittily)—"The human race." Sambo—"Ya-as, sah; I's de dark hoss, sah."—*Puck.*

"Well, Mr. Bronson," said a dominie, "I hope you derived profit from the services this morning." "Sir," returned Bronson, inclining to be indignant, "I assure you I drop business on Sundays and attend church with no hope of profit."

ERRORS, like straws, upon the surface flow; He who would search for pearls must dive below.—*Addison.*

A YOUNG lady having read a very long paper at a missionary meeting, showing the triumphs of the Gospel, the minister gave out the hymn beginning, "Hallelujah, 'tis done." He wondered why everybody smiled.

A WRITER says: "Some people would sooner help a stranger than a friend." Yes, and nine times out of ten they will get more thanks for the help.

AN old lady said that she could not tell her mince pies from her apple pies without cutting them, and was advised to mark them. She did so, and complacently remarked: "This I've marked 'T. M.'—'Tis mince—and that 'T. M.'—'Taint mince."

A LITTLE tot who had advanced to words of four letters was told that when spelling words like good, wall, seed, he was not to say o-o or e-e, but double o, double e, and so on. One day in his reading lesson occurred the sentence: "Up! up! Ned, for the sun is up," when the bright little fellow electrified his mamma by reading. "Double up, Ned, for the sun is up."

"A LITTLE bit of patience
Often makes the sunshine come
And a little bit of love
Makes a happy home.

"A little bit of hope
Makes a rainy day look gay,
And a little bit of charity
Makes glad a weary way."

Publisher's Dep't.

The World's Fair.

What do you think about it?

Well, this is what we think. It will be the grandest event of its character ever recorded. No exposition was ever held which was planned on so grand a scale. The area occupied is the largest, the buildings the most extensive and costly, and the exhibits will be the most extensive. It will be the first World's Exposition which provides a place for woman's work and woman's interest. It will be unique, also, in that it is the first exposition which has a moral side, and its reform, educational, philanthropic and religious conferences, planned and carried forward by the leading thinkers of the nation will be a decided innovation. Of course

You Want to be There.

Then you should learn something about it now. We have just the thing to inform you

If you go or if you do not go.

It is the

Columbus Memorial,

a large folio volume, 12x15 inches in size, printed on super-calendered paper, neatly and attractively bound in heavy enameled paper. It contains 44 pages and shows the progress and achievement this country has made in four hundred years. It contains:

Letter press and full page map of discovery, 1492 to 1606, 116 years.

Letter press and full page map of settlement, 1607 to 1673, 66 years.

Letter press and full page map of wars, 1673 to 1773, 100 years.

Letter press and full page map of independence, 1773 to 1789, 16 years.

Letter press and full page map of constitution, 1789 to 1845, 56 years.

Letter press and full page map of dissension, 1845 to 1860, 15 years.

Letter press and full page map of secession, 1860 to 1865, 5 years.

Letter press and full page map of peace, 1865 to 1892, 27 years.

Map of the city of Genoa, Italy, supposed birthplace of Columbus, with biographical sketch of Christopher Columbus.

Three pages, general descriptive matter "World's Columbian Exposition," from its inception to the present time, with a carefully prepared and authentic table of the World's Fairs that have been held at different times throughout the world, from "Crystal Palace" 1851, to the "World's Fair" of 1893.

In all their magnificence are portrayed Machinery Hall, which alone cost $1,200,000; the Manufacturers' Building, the Art Palace, the Administration Building, the Government Building, the Electrical Building, the Horticultural Building, the Agricultural Building, the Transportation Building, the Fish and Fisheries Building, the Woman's Building, designed by a woman; the Mines and Mining Building, the Forestry Building; beautiful illustration of the wonderful lagoon scene; grand bird's-eye view scene of the Exposition buildings; double page map or diagram, showing the relative position of the main buildings, including state buildings and size of each, etc., etc.

We will send this and THE UNION SIGNAL one year, postpaid, for only $1.30, or we will send it to any address postpaid, in return for *five* new subscribers to THE UNION SIGNAL at $1.00 each.

Tell the children to ask their friends to subscribe for THE UNION SIGNAL. If they send five new names and $5 we will send one of the beautiful "Columbus Memorials" postpaid, to any address they may indicate.

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE, Rooms 1102-1110,
Cor. Monroe and La Salle Sts., Chicago.

Coming Fast.

We have already been compelled to order a second edition of the Sunday-school lesson for May 22, as the supply has thus far been inadequate, but we are willing to go to press every day until time for latest shipments if need be. So keep on sending orders—early as possible however, so as to prevent disappointment. Every Sunday-school in your locality should use this lesson and thus receive the benefit of the work done for them. As we have said before, this Lesson *is the finest we have ever issued.* We cannot do it justice, so do not attempt a further description except to say that Mrs. Helen G. Rice and Mrs. Mary Lowe Dickinson have developed the best thoughts underlying the lesson.

Let us all unite in an effort to place it in the hands of every teacher and pupil in our Sunday-schools. And "what thou doest do quickly."

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE, Rooms 1102-1110,
Cor. Monroe and La Salle Sts., Chicago.

There is NO "SURE CURE FOR EVERY CASE OF ASTHMA" or "EVERY CASE OF HAY FEVER," but the worst cases, if uncomplicated by organic disease, can be CURED TO STAY CURED by constitutional treatment, and this at the patient's home.

ASTHMA AND HAY-FEVER

We treat no one without a thorough knowledge of the case.

Incurable Cases Declined.

Examination free by mail.

We want name and address of every sufferer from Asthma or Hay Fever.

P. HAROLD HAYES, M. D., BUFFALO, N. Y.

YPSILANTI Dress Reform UNDERWEAR

SPRING GOODS REDUCED IN PRICE.

Sanitary Balbriggan, Sanitary Lisle Thread, Sanitary MERINO, SILK and Sanitary Balbriggan, Silk and Cashmere mixed.

For SPRING and SUMMER WEAR. *The ONLY Sanitary Underwear, and Endorsed by the leading medical profession.*

Send for new Catalogue, Samples, and revised Price List. If your dealer cannot supply them, they can be obtained of the manufacturers.

DON'T BE DECEIVED. See that each garment is stamped with our Trade Mark—"Ypsilanti Health Underwear."

HAY & TODD MFG. CO., Ypsilanti, Mich.

Metal Tipped. EVER READY DRESS STAY Will Not Cut Through.

See Name "EVER READY" on Back of Each Stay.

Acknowledged the BEST DRESS STAY On the Market

Made with Gutta Percha on both sides of steel and warranted water-proof. All other stays are made differently and will rust. Beware of Imitations. Take none but the "Ever Ready."

Manufactured by the YPSILANTI DRESS STAY MFG. CO., Ypsilanti, Mich.

FOR SALE BY ALL JOBBERS AND RETAILERS.

SPECIAL DEPOTS. { MODEL DRESS STEEL CO., 74 Grand St., New York. BROWN & METZNER, 535 Market Street, San Francisco.

One-third Your Life is Spent in Bed!

NO ODOR COLD BLAST NO DUST NO QUILLS CHICAGO

The Art of purifying Feathers for Bedding purposes has been the subject of close study for many years, and has reached its highest development in the COLD BLAST PROCESS, by which all foreign matter, dust and the causes of odor are eliminated, and the Feathers rendered pure, clean and sweet, as well as permanently buoyant, while retaining their Feathery softness. *FEATHER PILLOWS MADE OF THESE ARE HEALTHFUL.* Watch for Trade Mark. Your dealer probably keeps them. If not, address

THE COLD BLAST FEATHER CO.

MAKERS OF Faultless Bedding. CHICAGO.

FREE For 30 Days. To introduce our CRAYON PORTRAITS we make this Special Offer: Send us a Cabinet Picture, Photograph or any picture of yourself or any member of your family, living or dead, and we will make you a CRAYON PORTRAIT FREE OF CHARGE, provided you exhibit it to your friends as a sample of our work and use your influence in securing us future orders. Place name and address on back of picture and it will be returned in perfect order. We make any change in picture you wish not interfering with likeness. Refer to any bank in Chicago. Address THE CRESCENT CRAYON CO., Opposite New German Theatre, CHICAGO, ILL. P. S.—We will forfeit $100 to any one sending us photo and not receiving crayon picture FREE as per this offer. This offer is bonafide.

MENDING MADE EASY BY THE USE OF GUM TISSUE

Used for repairing all kinds of clothing, from the very finest silk or satin to a buckskin mitten. Kid gloves and umbrellas mended without sewing, quicker, neater, and stronger than ever before. SAMPLE 10cts. to intending agents, F. Cassgreen Mfg. Co. 134 Van Buren St., Chicago, Ill.

School of Expression. Vocal and literary training. Opens October 6. S. S. CURRY, Ph. D., 15½ Beacon St., Boston, Mass

Harvard University. Summer Courses, Voice & Expression. 5 weeks Jul. 15. Address S. S. CURRY, 15½ Beacon St., Boston, Mass

Province of Expression. Broadest survey of the whole subject.-Herald. School of Expression, 15½ Beacon St., Boston, Mass.

FREE An elegant silver **bonbon dish** or solid silver **souvenir spoon** for every 25th subscription sent direct to the Gertrude Quarterly, devoted to Dress Reform. Address GERTRUDE QUARTERLY, Box 1088, Chicago, Ill.

DELSARTE'

Corset Waists and Braces. Send for Price List.

Agents Wanted. Also DELSARTE CORSET CO., 142 W. 23d St., New York. 111 State Street, Chicago, Ill.

YOSE & SONS ESTABLISHED IN 1851. PIANOS.

Celebrated for their **Pure Tone, Elegant Designs, Superior Workmanship, and Great Durability.** *Sold on easy terms.* Old instruments taken in exchange. Write for catalogue and full information.

170 Tremont St., Boston. Mass.

The Double Vi Waist

Ladies' Infants' Childrens' Young Ladies'

A Very Satisfactory Garment.

WHY? Because it Supports Stockings and Underclothes from the SHOULDERS, and has no stiff cords; fits with perfect ease and freedom. Elegant, and strictly hygienic. Sold by leading dealers.

LADY CANVASSERS WANTED.

Send for Illustrated Price List.

The FOY, HARMON & CHADWICK CO., Brooklyn, N.Y.

"BEAUTY" ACCOMMODATION WAIST No. 7, WITH TAMPICO DRESS FORM.

Made of finest Sateen, Soft Sateen bust and pockets for Tampico Dress forms. Removable Steels, Adjustable Shoulder Straps. Lace Back, Button Front, curved to figure at back.

PERFECT FORM, EASE AND SUPPORT.

Sizes 18 to 30 in. in White and Black. Sent free by mail, for $1.50. Little Beauty Waists for children, *the best.* Catalogue free

E. H. HORWOOD & CO., 51 Mercer St., - New York.

Signal Notes.

It is said that last year, in England and Wales, 1,389 babies were suffocated while in bed with their drunken parents.

General Booth, while in India, was presented, by a woman penitent, with the nose ring which she wore. Other penitents gave up their gods.

The total issues from the Bible House by the American Bible Society during the year ending March 31, not including those issued in foreign lands, were 936,578 volumes.

Formerly, in the large hospitals, it was customary to administer wine or spirits in many cases where, to-day, the patient comes and goes without one drop of either being given. Such is the advance made in non-alcoholic medication.

The *National Bulletin* says: "It is women who must settle the drink question. They are united, they are in earnest, they are ready for the fight with the great enemy of the nations. But they have their hands tied behind their backs, so that they cannot use the only weapon which will ever strike down the foe. That weapon is the pencil which marks the ballot paper in the polling booth."

The Lady Managers, Columbian Exposition, are in communication with Mrs. Aubrey H. Smith, of Philadelphia, who compiled a book of interesting and valuable statistics for the Centennial concerning the charities conducted by women. It is the intention of the woman's board to take up the work begun by Mrs. Smith, and bring it up to date, showing the advancement of women in philanthropy during the last decade.

According to a statement made by a woman compositor in an English publication, only about two hundred women are employed as compositors in London. In printing women can earn far higher wages than in most trades, but the English Factory acts absolutely rule women out of newspaper offices by preventing them from working nights or Sundays. This not only tends to keep the numbers small, but also to keep the wages of women compositors low.

In Germany, the male teachers are in an overwhelming majority, and there is a female teachers' association, formed for the purpose of changing this state of things. This association publishes a bi-monthly organ (*Die Lehrerin*) and has lately presented a second petition asking that increased facilities be given women to prepare for the profession of teaching. The minister of education in his formal acknowledgment declared the question to be under consideration, and the association is greatly encouraged.

"The Russian peasant is undoubtedly intemperate," said Mr. Kennan in a late interview, "but this evil, too, is due to a considerable degree to the government, and, I may add, to the church also. A large proportion of the government's revenue comes from the tax on spirits. As there is always a greater demand for money than can be supplied, the government has no incentive to encourage temperance; on the contrary, it does what it can to encourage intemperance, for the more vodka consumed the greater the revenue. The church likewise does nothing to promote sobriety. In fact, it assists materially to increase the consumption of spirits. On feast days the priests encourage the peasants to drink, and on such an occasion I have seen a whole village drunk. Is it any wonder that they are intemperate?"

At the meeting of the Executive Committee of the International Sunday-school Convention, and also at the Conference of the Sunday-school Workers held at Chautauqua, New York, in August, 1891, it was unanimously decided to request the Sunday-school workers of America to unite in the erection of a model Sunday-school building, upon the World's Fair grounds, in connection with the "Columbian Exposition," to be held in the city of Chicago, in the year 1893. It is proposed as follows: *First*, To exhibit a model Sunday-school building as an illustration of the work and as a specimen that may be copied by others. *Second*, In this building by maps, charts, plats, tables, pictures, books, papers, etc., to show the present condition of Sunday-school work in different parts of the world. *Third*, To illustrate the growth and progress of Sunday-schools.

False Economy

Is practiced by many people, who buy inferior articles of food because cheaper than standard goods. Surely infants are entitled to the best food obtainable. It is a fact that the Gail Borden "Eagle" Brand Condensed Milk is the best infant food. Your grocer and druggist keep it

THAT GREASE SPOT.

How did it come there? Or, to ask a more important question, "What will remove it?" This very day stop at the grocer's and get a cake of Ivory Soap. Don't be afraid of the cloth! Ivory is different from every other soap manufactured and can be used on any cloth safely.

Now rub well, using flannel and hot water. If it is obstinate, employ a nail brush.

Copyright 1891, by The Procter & Gamble Co.

NOW is the time to invest in HARVEY lots for profit. By writing to THE HARVEY LAND ASSOCIATION you will be given full information about HARVEY, and will be told how you can make an investment that will prove very profitable.

The Harvey Land Association, 819 TO 825 THE ROOKERY
CORNER OF LA SALLE AND ADAMS STREETS **CHICAGO, ILL.**

TORREY RAZORS
Are sold under a GUARANTEE to shave the hardest beard with ease.

TORREY STROPS
Are recognized as THE BEST for sharpening Razors the world over. If the dealer will not supply you, DON'T take any other, but send for Catalogue—tells how to select, sharpen, and keep a Razor in order.

J. R. TORREY RAZOR CO., P. O. Box 753 WORCESTER, MASS.

SAVED HER LIFE!

TOKOLOGY, a complete Ladies' Guide in health and disease. Mrs. G. W. C., of Detroit, Mich., writes: "Tokology treatment, under God, saved my life in childbirth, and gave me a strong, healthy baby girl. I would like to place a copy of your book in the hands of every woman in the land." Price, prepaid, $2.75. Sample pages free. Best terms to agents; exclusive territory.
ALICE B. STOCKHAM & CO. 277 Madison-st. Chicago

$3,000 Job Lot BICYCLES 20 to 50% off.
Lowest prices on all '92 makes & 2d hd *Easy payments.* We sell everywhere.
'91 Cush'n $85 Juno, balls. $65 | 40 in. $37 Victor Jr. balls. $17
'90 Crescent ('91 make) " $50 | '91 $135 Rambler " $90
'91 $145 Cush'n High Grade $90 And 20 other styles as cheap.
Largest stock & oldest dealers in U. S. Agts. wanted.
Cata. free. **Rouse, Hazard & Co.** 77 S. St., Peoria, Ill.

HARTSHORN'S SELF-ACTING SHADE ROLLERS
Beware of imitations. Notice autograph of STEWART HARTSHORN on label and get the genuine Hartshorn.

A Beautiful Bird's-Eye View
OF THE
WORLD'S FAIR GROUNDS
(Size 14x21 inches, two colors, suitable for framing) will be sent by mail to each person who will forward four two-cent stamps and a list (not less than ten names) of CHRISTIAN PEOPLE who are likely to visit the World's Fair. The Bird's-Eye View will not be sent unless the list is forwarded. Address,
COLUMBIAN VISITORS' ASSOCIATION,
811 Bort Building, 17-21 Quincy St., CHICAGO.

To the Cincinnati Convention via the B. & O.

Delegates and others attending the Cincinnati Prohibition Convention in June, are requested, before choosing their route from any point, East, West, North or South, to communicate with any of the following agents of the B. & O., who will cheerfully supply all information relative to the lowest rates obtainable, the most picturesque, quickest and safest route, and who will make special arrangements for the transportation of special parties in special cars. L. S. Allen, the Rookery, Chicago. W. E. Reppent, Columbus; O. P. McCarty, Grand Central Station, Cincinnati; C. P. Craig, 415 Broadway, New York; A. J. Simmons, 411 Washington Street, Boston; C. R. Mackenzie, 833 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia. B. F. Bond, Baltimore; S. B. Hege, Washington. Pullman accommodations. Two Vestibuled Limited Express trains daily between Cincinnati and the East. Quickest and best train service to Cincinnati from Columbus. The B. & O. is the most attractive route all the year around between Chicago, St. Louis, Cincinnati and the East.

A Choice List of Summer Resorts.

In the Lake regions of Wisconsin, Northern Michigan, Minnesota, Iowa and the two Dakotas, there are hundreds of charming localities pre-eminently fitted for summer homes. Among the following selected list are names familiar to many of our readers as the perfection of Northern summer resorts. Nearly all of the Wisconsin points of interest are within a short distance from Chicago or Milwaukee, and none of them are so far away from the "busy marts of civilization" that they cannot be reached in a few hours of travel, by frequent trains, over the finest roads in the Northwest—the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway, and Milwaukee & Northern Railroad.

Oconomowoc, Wis.	Clear Lake, Iowa.
Minocqua, Wis.	Lakes Okoboji, Iowa.
Waukesha, Wis.	Spirit Lake, Iowa.
Palmyra, Wis.	Frontenac, Minn.
Tomahawk Lakes, Wis.	Lake Minnetonka, Minn.
Lakeside, Wis.	Ortonville, Minn.
Kilbourn City, Wis. (Dells of the Wisconsin.)	Prior Lake, Minn.
	White Bear Lake, Minn.
	Beaver Dam, Wis.
Lake Madison, So. Dak.	Madison, Wis.
Delavan, Wis.	Big Stone Lake, So. Dak.
Sparta, Wis.	Pewaukee, Wis.
Elkhart Lake, Wis.	Wausaukee, Wis.
Ontonagon, Mich.	Marquette, Mich.

For detailed information, apply to any coupon ticket agent, or send stamp for a free illustrated tourist folder, to Geo. H. Heafford, General Passenger Agent, Chicago, Ill.

OUR VALUABLE —TREATISE— **HOW TO HAVE GOOD TEETH.** MAILED FREE ADDRESS E. W. HOYT & CO. LOWELL, MASS.

My lady is the fairest, the daintiest, the rarest,
Her smile is like the sunshine, and bids the world rejoice.
Her breath perfumes the flowers, and the wild-birds in their bowers.
Entranced, in silence listen to the music of her voice.
The reason she has told me, and I have no cause to doubt it,
She always uses Rubifoam, and wouldn't be without it.

ORIGINAL **DRESS REFORM ROOMS.**
(*Established 1875.*)
Complete lines of *Equipoise* and *Delsarte* Waists, Jenness-Miller Bodices, Bust Supports, Jersey-fitting combination suits, etc., etc. Send stamp for free Illustrated Catalogue.
MRS. S. W. PIKE,
75 Madison Street, Chicago, Ill.

THE BERKSHIRE HILLS SANATORIUM.
For the cure of **Cancer** in all its forms, without the use of the knife. Book with complete information mailed free. Dr W. E. Brown & Son No. Adams, Mass

FREE FOR 100 SUBSCRIBERS ONLY. With the first 100 orders received from this advertisement for Hendryx's Compendium of Book-keeping and Business Forms for Self-Instruction will be given a course of instruction by mail free. This is our regular $15 course. Do not delay, but order a Compendium at once. Price $1.
F. H. HENDRYX, 178, Bath, N. Y.

$7.50 FOR A DAYS' WORK.
GOOD PAY! STEADY WORK IF DESIRED. Address JAMES LEE & CO., 215 Dearborn St., Chicago, Ill.

R YOU Looking for a **ROME** or an investment where you can **double your money? ELLSWORTH** the new temperance suburb of **Chicago** offers both. Write to ELLSWORTH LAND ASS'N, Room 41, 81 Clark St., Chicago.

WANTED Women to take Crochet work to do at home. Steady work. Write for particulars. L. WHITE & CO., 209 State St., Chicago, Ill.

AGENT made $71 in four days selling my Electric Corsets and Specialties. 100 PER CENT. profit and Cash Prizes. Sample free. Dr. Bridgman, B'way, New York.

SEND for our list of 19 Catalogs of Music and Musical Instruments.
W. Story, 26 Central St., Boston, Mass

PORTABLE BATHS.
Best ever known. Wholesale and Retail. Agents Wanted Everywhere. Send for Circulars.
E. J. KNOWLTON, Ann Arbor, Mich.

20 Hidden Name, New Emb. Basket, Plush Fringe Cards, 1 complete Fountain Pen 25 Games & Agts. Outfit 10cts. Typewriter and Photo Cameras free to Agts. Clinton Bros. Clintonville, Ct.

YOUR NAME on 25 LOVELY CARDS, 1 RING, 1 LACE PIN, 1 PATENT FOUNTAIN PEN, 1 FORGET-ME-NOT ALBUM, 400 Album Verses &c. with the New and Popular Monthly, WAYSIDE GLEANINGS. THREE MONTHS FOR 10c. LAUREL CARD CO., CLINTONVILLE, CONN.

Mrs. MARY CLEMENT LEAVITT
will lecture in this country between May 15 and Sept. 15.
For dates and information address
C. W. H. Strongman,
P. O. Box 7, Boston, Mass.

TOKOLOGY ENCIRCLING THE WORLD.

Dr. Alice B. Stockham, of Chicago, the author of Tokology (a complete ladies' guide in health and disease), is just completing her tour around the world. She is expected to sail from Yokohama, Japan, for San Francisco May 4th. Her book, published by herself, although belonging rather to hygiene than literature, is one of the most remarkable successes among western publishing ventures, it having already reached a circulation of about 200,000 copies. Tokology is now published in English, Swedish, German and Russian, and will soon be translated into Chinese and Japanese. Ere long, womankind the world over will enjoy the rational teachings of Tokology and the physical freedom its philosophy bestows. The book contains nearly 400 pages, illustrated, price, prepaid, $2.75. Best terms to agents. Sample pages sent free if you mention this paper.
ALICE B. STOCKHAM & Co., 277 Madison st, Chicago.

THE UNION SIGNAL

AND WORLD'S WHITE RIBBON.

WORLD'S WOMAN'S CHRISTIAN TEMPERANCE UNION — FOR GOD AND HOME AND EVERY LAND

"THOU HAST GIVEN A BANNER TO THEM THAT FEAR THEE; THAT IT MAY BE DISPLAYED BECAUSE OF THE TRUTH."

Vol. XVIII.—No. 19.] CHICAGO, ILLINOIS, May 12, 1892. [Price $1.00 per Year in Advance.

IMPORTANT NOTICE.

The first meeting of the general officers of the National W. C. T. U. in the new offices of the society, in the Temple, was held May 7, 1892. It was agreed to announce the dates of the next National Convention, to be held in Denver, Col., as October 21 to 26 inclusive. All state presidents please take notice and "clear the way." Our Colorado friends deem it well-nigh vital to the success of the Convention in that latitude that it be held in October.

SINCE OUR LAST ISSUE.

Bismarck regrets the falling away of Prussians from drink.

Liquors were openly dispensed in all New York saloons last Sunday.

The Chinese Exclusion Bill is opposed by the Omaha Methodist Conference.

The National Federation of Women's Clubs is holding its second biennial meeting in Chicago this week.

An accident on the Santa Fé railroad in Missouri, May 5, killed seven passengers and seriously wounded several others.

General Andrews, of Baltimore, at a club reception, struck ex-Senator Goodwin for omitting champagne from the *menu* card.

Delegates from all the temperance societies in Great Britain met in Memorial Hall, London, May 3, to welcome home Lady Somerset.

Large territories in Illinois, Kansas and Missouri have been under water during the past week by reason of the floods resulting from the heavy spring rains.

The World's Fair Directors are determined to enforce the sale of liquor by securing a special legislative act giving them entire control of the Exposition grounds.

The Waukesha, Wis., citizens object to the laying of pipes from their famous springs to Chicago, on the ground that it will withdraw patronage from the resort.

The two largest ships in the world, the City of Paris and the City of New York, are admitted to American registry, which permits their use for government purposes.

Mrs. Alice Freeman Palmer and Prof. George H. Palmer, her husband, decide not to leave Harvard University in order to accept the offered positions in the Chicago University.

An impressive farewell service was held Sunday evening in old Farwell Hall, Chicago, so long the headquarters of the Y. M. C. A. The work of demolishing the building began on Monday, and as soon as it is finished, the elegant new structure will be reared. This old building is the one in which Moody's early revival meetings were held, and he was preaching in it while the great fire was burning, from the text: "This one thing I do, forgetting those things which are behind and reaching forth unto those things which are before, I press forward toward the mark for the prize of the high calling of God in Christ Jesus."

THE society for the disestablishment and disendowment of the State Church of England began its triennial conference in London, May 3. For the first time in its history women were admitted as delegates. Success to the disestablishment, the disendowment and the women.

REMEMBER the prison number for JUNE 9, Flower Mission day, and order promptly. There will be a picture of Miss Jennie Casseday with her unique arrangements for desk, devised for a perpetual invalid; sketches, poems, etc., of specia interest. Each bouquet should have its billet in the shape of a copy of THE UNION SIGNAL.

THE National offices were removed from Evanston, Ill., into the Temple, Chicago, April 26th. Hereafter all letters and documents intended for the National corresponding secretary and treasurer should be addressed to Room 1115, The Temple, corner Monroe and La Salle streets, Chicago, Ill.

LET it be noted that white-ribboners can do no better work than to follow New York's example and petition their state legislatures and the National congress to instruct exhibitors to close their exhibits on Sunday. It is an emphatic finger-board that New York has set up for us and must be duplicated, so far as possible, throughout the nation.

WE are sorry not to have a sketch by Lady Henry Somerset in this number. Arrangements were made that we thought would secure the continuation of the series without a break; editorial matter from our English co-editor is in this and every issue, but the sketch has not arrived. This disappointment will hardly occur again, we feel confident. These sketches have been greatly prized, and we expect to bring them out in book form before the holidays.

IN the Massachusetts legislature, April 28, the bill giving to women qualified to vote for members of the school committee, the right to vote on the question of granting licenses for the sale of intoxicating liquors, was defeated after a lively debate. Eloquent appeals were made for the women; the bill was declared by the Liberals to be "a step in the right direction," and by the Conservatives it was reiterated, "We do not believe that women want what has been asked for." Nevertheless, a *viva voce* vote showed a good majority for the bill, but when its opponents called for the yeas and nays, the elastic backbone of the legislature contracted suddenly, and the bill was lost by three votes.

MISS MARY ALLEN WEST, one of our ablest experts in white ribbon work, for years president of Illinois W. C. T. U., and editor of THE UNION SIGNAL, was recently chosen superintendent of the World's W. C. T. U. school of methods, and is going to the Sandwich Islands and Japan by special commission of the World's W. C. T. U. to teach and train workers by means of her schools, held a few days in a place and fruitful in converts to and workers in the cause. This trip has long been contemplated and signalizes a notable advance. It is expected that Miss Alice Palmer, of Indiana, for years a successful organizer and speaker in that state, will soon visit South Africa in response to the earnest calls of our comrades in that needed field, and so they go while our prayers follow them.

THE twenty-sixth Quadrennial General Conference of the M. E. church met in the Opera House at Omaha, Neb., May 2, and will continue in session about one month. It is composed of sixteen Bishops, three hundred and five ministerial, and one hundred and eighty-three lay delegates who will represent one hundred and thirty-four annual conferences and missions with a total of nearly fifteen thousand itinerant and over fourteen thousand local preachers, and not less than 3,400,000 lay communicants—two-thirds of them women. But no woman delegate is in all this Quadrennial Host of men's elect. Since the last session when five duly elected women delegates were ruled out, the church has voted on the admission of women to the conference, and of all that voted sixty-two per cent said yes. The ministers have done the same and a majority of them said "yes," but not the technical three-fourths. So stands the case to-day. We hope our brethren will go into it now *ab initio* and vote to expunge from the discipline all ecclesiastical sex distinction—that is the short, just, do-as-you-would-be-done-by road out of the present wilderness.

A STANDING offer of fifteen hundred dollars per month has been made to the directors of the Temple, for space in the marble corridor of the rotunda, in which an elegant (?) tobacco stand would be established. "*Never!*" said Mrs. Carse; "not if fifty thousand dollars were offered; we are not poor enough to permit the sale of that vile weed under this roof." Well spoken, Mrs. Carse. We like principles that cost something.

LADY HENRY SOMERSET had a most pleasant voyage. The weather was favorable and the new remedy, "Georgia Water," proved a specific for *mal de mer*. By request of the passengers our editor spoke on shipboard before a meeting for the benefit of the sailors' orphanage, presided over by Hon. Andrew Carnegie and attended by ex-secretary and Mrs. Whitney, Joseph H. Pulitzer, founder of the *New York World*, and other notables. "Impressions of America" was the theme they gave her, but temperance and the W. C. T. U. figured largely in what she said.

THE best news we have heard lately is that Attorney Carlisle, whose business it is to give legal opinions to the Board of Directors of the Columbian Exposition, has made the following decision, to wit:

1. The prohibition ordinance of Hyde Park, Chicago's chief suburb on the South Side, makes it illegal to sell alcoholic drinks in the Midway Plaisance, and

2. A state law never yet repealed, but yet well-nigh forgotten, forbids the sale of intoxicants "within two miles of the place where any agricultural, horticultural or mechanical fair is being held," thus ruling out such sale from the entire grounds. Surely light is arisen for us in an unexpected quarter.

DR. D. K. PEARSONS, of Chicago, a Congregationalist, with full purse and wealthy heart, has just offered one hundred thousand dollars to the Chicago Theological Seminary, on condition that on or before May 1, 1894, the sum of $350,000 shall be raised to put with his gift. Our genial neighbor, *The Advance*, devotes much of its last issue to the Seminary and its outlook, which is worthy of Chicago—and that is saying the final word—in the opinion of Chicagoans! For ourselves we consider the institution remarkably well manned, and would agree to raise $10,000 of the sum asked *provided* they would let the women in beside their brethren to share on equal terms the "sweetness and light" there furnished forth.

THE Republican party in Wyoming has covered itself with glory. Mrs. Therese A. Jenkins (formerly W. C. T. U. superintendent of franchise) and Mrs. G. W. Carleton have been chosen alternate delegates to the presidential nominating convention soon to be held in Minneapolis. They caucused two hours over the subject and then Colonel Richards made the following fore-gleam of a speech:

"GENTLEMEN—I mean Ladies and Gentlemen: It remained for the Republican party of Wyoming to add luster to a party's record by giving to women the right men have always had at the polls. To-day they are our equals. I believe it proper, just and right that they should participate in our every deliberation. I have here the name of a woman, a stanch, Republican worker, who would do us honor in any position of trust in which she might be placed—Mrs. Therese A. Jenkins. I have great pleasure in nominating her for the position as alternate to the Minneapolis convention."

Great applause followed this deliverance and twenty delegates sprang to their feet to second the nomination. Mrs. Carleton's name went through with a similar rush. The hall of the convention showed a large contingent of women. One plank of the platform felicitates the Republican party on the presence of women in its councils and bids them welcome at all times.

Contributed.

THE TEMPLE.

BY HARRIET FRANCENE CROCKER.

Here the Temperance Temple stands
Built by thousands of willing hands;
A noble dream that has all come true,
A dear hope realized through and through;
A prayer full-answered, a gift divine,
Given to last till the end of time.

Here the Temperance Temple stands,
Reared by offerings from far lands,
By the widow's mite and the prince's gold,
By the gifts of hearts in years grown old,
By the touch of baby hands, weak and small—
Our glorious Temple, built by all!

Grander than Solomon's fane of old
With its lavish splendor of gems and gold,
Thou art reared aloft to the bending skies
By the love that beams from woman's eyes,
By the grace that dwells in her noble heart,
And the pity and tenderness sweet, that start
Into active being at woe's sad cry
And the sin of the world, as the years pass by—
Only known to the Friend above—
By tears at midnight and smiles at dawn,
By chastened grief o'er the loved ones gone,
By tender memories, sweet and dear,
By love and friendship and duty clear.
Coins that were lifted from dear, dead eyes
Never to open 'neath earthly skies,
Ever to lie in calm repose
Till the trump of the Resurrection blows,
Precious, dear to the hearts that ache,
Sent for the Temperance Temple's sake.

Pure, true woman-hearts all aglow
With pity and help for the world's sad woe,
Beat in unison strong and grand
"For God and Home and Every Land."
Nothing too precious to give to this—
Nothing so small that it comes amiss.
Blessings on thee, oh, building fair,
Towering heavenward through the air;
Blessings on thee as the years go by
And one by one thy builders lie
With weary hands folded and hearts at rest;—
Stand thou for centuries, Temple blest!

Haymaker, Pa.

THE LATE PROFESSOR E. A. FREEMAN,

Regius Professor of Modern History in the University of Oxford.

BY A. HUNGERFOR POLLEN, B. A.

(Written at the request of Lady Henry Somerset.)

As I sit writing here on the deck of the "Teutonic," I find it hard to realize what Oxford will be like without Professor Freeman. His short, burly figure, rolling walk and flowing white beard will be sadly missed by those who are familiar with Oxford features. I have often met him as he went in cap and long silk gown from the college to his home in St. Giles, talking in deep, vibrating tones to whoever was his companion, and the vivacious animation of his intellectual face showing the intense absorption of his mind in the subject in hand. Oxford can ill afford to lose him, for there are few living who have spread farther the luster of her name by his work. I was deploring his loss yesterday to Professor Jebb, of Cambridge, and when he said, "The world will never know what an encyclopedia of knowledge has been lost," I felt how exactly that met the case.

Commonly, when the world mourns a teacher who has seen man's allotment of three score years and ten, the loss is more of a personal bond broken than the hope of great treasure denied. His years of work are past; he has lived on, an honored pensioner on the praise he has won. Not so with Freeman; though advanced in years, his wonderful buoyancy of mind and spirit, and more especially the great works with which he continually surprised the world, forbade one ever to regard him as an aged man. Death overtook him in the midst of his greatest undertaking; to the end he was a fighter, conquering new worlds of knowledge in the forgotten past.

However, to Freeman there was really no such thing as a "past" at all—to him every age and phase of the world's story was one continuous present—all history combined in an essential unity, so much so that his very title was an offense to him. When, as a freshman, I attended his inaugural lecture I saw him for the first time, and shall never forget how caustically he spoke of the folly of those who thought the word "modern" could be any guide in distinguishing epochs in the world's history. "They have made a professor of modern history," he said (or rather roared, for the historian's voice was as emphatic as himself), "but they have not told him what modern history is; they have told him to lecture twelve times a year, but they have not told him what he is to lecture about. I asked a friend when modern history began and he told me at the time of Abraham. I asked another friend when modern history began, and he told me at the French Revolution, and I venture to think between those two dates there was some slight discrepancy." But whatever the significance of his title, a good historian and a great modern he certainly was. In the forty years that elapsed between his first work on architecture and his last—the first installment of the great history of Sicily—which, alas, will never be finished, he got through an amount of work that was truly astonishing. Equally at home with the myths that embodied the early triumphs and struggles of the Aryan races and in the stories of ancient Greece and Rome, with the chronicles of the Goths, Franks and Normans and the more complex annals of Europe in mediæval *renaissance* and more recent times, he brought to bear on each period which he particularly illumined the whole battery of his acquaintance with its previous and after history. No man, not even the friend whom he succeeded, and who, as bishop of Oxford, survives him, had treated history in so large, so learned, so "actual" a fashion. Just as there was no disputed question in history on which the professor was not ready and anxious to take a side, so, faithful to his doctrine of the oneness of the world's experience, there was no problem in modern politics that he did not attack in the same scientific and pugnacious spirit.

His letters to the *Times* on the Eastern and Irish questions, church disestablishment, local government, and the thousand and one controversies that the time provoked, were famous for their wealth of analogy and almost desperate vigor. In his views on these subjects he showed himself an advanced democrat, and was always on the side of popular right and national aspirations. Sometimes he carried his historical correlations too far for the ignorance of his audience, but he was never frightened by being called a "pedant," and declared that name was always the chief refuge of the unlettered when faced by more accurate information.

Among Mr. Freeman's more marked characteristics was a certain gruffness of manner that was the frequent cause of pardonable impatience in those who did not know the kind heart and essential good nature that underlay his rough exterior. It seems rather hard to tell tales of his brusque humor so soon after his death; but when the greatness of the world's debt to him comes to be counted, such little discountings as these will seem but a trivial counterpoise. There was a story told of his having gone to lecture in a small provincial town in the west of England. Something in the details of the arrangements by the committee apparently offended him, and in the opening of his lecture he dwelt on the shortcoming with somewhat unnecessary temper. At the conclusion the chairman, in proposing a vote of thanks, alluded to the great interest of the lecture and the privilege it had been, in that remote quarter of the world, to hear so celebrated an author. "It is not often," he continued, "that in this forgotten corner of England, we are so happy as to entertain, or be entertained, by the lions of the day. This evening, however, we can truly congratulate ourselves in having amongst us the king of beasts." The incident cannot have been singular, for another tale tells how once, on a similar occasion, a very reverend archdeacon gave expression to the keen delight of the audience in a "lecture that had brought the times, and more particularly the manners of our ancestors so vividly before them." Unfortunately, on neither occasion was any record made of the professor's acknowledgment of the compliment!

What an intellectual treat those professional lectures at Oxford were! Unfortunately their popularity was never great amongst the men on account of their being held at an hour of the afternoon when the far more important avocations of boating, cricket, football and athletics occupied the valuable time of the undergraduates. His audiences, however, were generally good, for the students from the two women's colleges always attended in almost their full numbers, and it was sometimes thought that if he had been earlier accustomed to so gentle an auditory the somewhat rugged manners of the professor might have been softened.

These were not the only occasions on which the girls—who were denied and still are denied all share in the university privileges and degrees—put their more pampered brothers to shame. During the three years I read history it happened that two or three girls from Lady Margaret Hall were reading the same course and we all—some thirty or forty men and these three girls—attended the same lectures. When the time for the examination came—or as we say at Oxford when we "went in for the schools"—one of these passed most brilliantly and got an excellent first. I well remember attending her *viva voce* examination by Mr. C. S. Gardiner and having the satisfaction of hearing her convict her judge of a mistake. The question was, "How was Prussian territory affected by the treaty of Aix in 1748?" "First," said the fair examinee, "her possessions beyond the Rhine." "She hadn't got any," said Mr. Gardiner. "Surely there was a part of the Duchy of Cleves," was the reply; and to use a slang phrase, the examiner, getting very red, had to "climb down." It may open a side-light on English manners, when I say, although we were fellow-students for three years and constantly during that time dipped pens in the same ink-pot while taking notes at lectures, we never spoke or knew each other until the paper examination was over, when a chance introduction made us friends. But the point of the whole story lies in this, my lady colleague got a brilliant first and I a second class; but I am a Bachelor of Arts of the famous university of Oxford and no roll or official list of the names of that seat of learning records the splendid achievement of one, who, but for the churlishness of Tory Oxford, might have shared with the less worthy the honor of a degree, and with the more worthy the credit of having done something to maintain and increase the praise of our "kindly mother."

Mr. Freeman was, like Cardinal Newman, an undergraduate of Trinity College; and I think we were always pleased and proud that our college revived its connection with her famous sons by electing them to honorary fellowship. I know how great a pleasure it was to the Cardinal to feel that he was, during the last years of his life, once more identified with the college which he entered in 1816; and in Freeman, too, was strongly exemplified the truth that the personal link between himself and his college was remarkable, even in Oxford where such loyalty is proverbial. The last time I saw Freeman was a year ago at the Trinity College Gaudy, an annual festivity commemorating the beneficence of Sir Thomas Pope, who, in Queen Mary's reign, founded the college, ruined by the dissolution of the monasteries in the time of Henry VIII.

It was a great occasion, being the first after Cardinal Newman's death, and I think we all felt now that the greatest Oxford man of the century was gone, that Freeman was our most celebrated name. Indeed, it is difficult to speak in exaggerated phrase of the world-wide reputation of the author of the "Norman Conquest" and "William Rufus;" had he written nothing else he would have left an indelible mark, as much by the method and spirit of his writings as by the actual achievement. To those who met him personally, there was a rare fascination in the eager, brilliant talker, who always had an ear for the views and difficulties of the humblest, in the slashing controversialist who was, at least, as conspicuous for the generosity with which he forgot an injury as for the vigor with which he would attack and demolish an historical transgressor. The fascination had, of course, behind it the prestige of his record as England's greatest living historian. But to those who, more intimate, had seen the simple happiness of Mr. Freeman's home, and, perhaps, the shaggy "savant" surrounded by a troup of romping children who made him the delighted center of a game—was reserved that last argument on which to found their admiration and affection—that "touch of nature that makes the whole world kin."

REV. L. A. GRIFFIN, in the *Unitarian Review*, says: "The teacher reflects not 'What shall I have when I am forgotten?' but '*What shall I be* when I forget? When all I know has vanished, leaving only its effect on character, *what shall I have?*' Shall the inner man recall his aliment any more than the outer? In both alike it passes away, for its function is fulfilled; it is not to be stored but assimilated. Men will hereafter boast of what they knew no more than of what they ate. There is naught we know now that we may need to know hereafter, but what we *are* now in every worthy quality of the spirit that we must needs be, so long as it pleases God to continue us in life."

LADY HENRY SOMERSET'S RETURN TO ENGLAND.

BY REV. JAMES JOHNSTON.

After a tour of almost unexampled interest in the United States this distinguished advocate of the temperance cause reached Liverpool by the White Star Liner, the Teutonic, on April 21, and received on the following day a splendid ovation in the city by the Mersey, from standard-bearers and friends of the British temperance reformation. The Association Hall, which was crowded by visitors from all parts of the United Kingdom, was beautifully decorated with palms, evergreens and flowers. This building proved too small for the throng, and at a later stage the honored guest of the evening was obliged to address another assembly of seven hundred persons in an adjoining hall. Of the *personnelle* of Lady Somerset it is unnecessary to say much to the readers of THE UNION SIGNAL, after the remarkable trip of her ladyship through the states in promoting the greatest social movement of the age. All Lady Henry's rare gifts of language, polished style, balanced sentences, fine contralto voice and elegant gestures, characterized her Liverpool speech.

Few of those present will forget that eloquent passage in which she declared that the real meaning of human brotherhood was beginning to be understood, and that at last prejudices of race, class and creed were giving way. With what force was the opinion uttered: "It is said that the cradle stands between woman and the franchise; I would that the cradle stood between man and the public house." Around Lady Somerset were a number of eminent lady workers, the chair being occupied by Mr. Alexander Guthrie, the son of Dr. Guthrie of Ragged School fame, who was supported by that veteran in the campaign, the Rev. Charles Garrett and other worthies.

Following the presentation of addresses and speeches of welcome, Lady Henry thanked the representatives who had, she said, much overrated her labors. No joy in life was greater than that of making human lives happier, and no work equaled the cause in which they were engaged. At the present time the feeling which pulsated through humanity for its improvement was especially reflected in the progress of temperance principles. The United States showed the character of the battle they were fighting, and that land presented object lessons of value. Though the Americans after much trying had not found any measure a success, the temperance movement there had many hopeful aspects. Their greatest danger lay in the drinking saloon and the vast political influence which it exercised. This, however, had led to the formation of the Prohibition party, the power of which was daily increasing. Public opinion in America on the question was more advanced than in Great Britain. Whereas rich brewers in England were made peers and perpetual legislators, the American liquor sellers received scanty social consideration.

Lady Somerset was deeply impressed with America's sober womanhood, having on two occasions only, in hotels or elsewhere, seen women touching wine or beer. Willingly would she have given all that she held most dear to be able to say the same of old England. One of the means which her ladyship proposed for resisting drink was the federation of English women's temperance societies with those in America, in order that there should be a world's woman's greatest union against the world's woman's greatest curse.

Temperance work in America was truly magnificent, and from that land Britons had much to learn. The convention of the World's Woman's Christian Temperance Union at Boston was attended by 3,000 delegates, representing a constituency of 300,000, and upwards of forty different nations. They represented various religious creeds, every shade of opinion of those who desired the good of humanity. She had been told that in America prohibition had been a failure, instead of which Lady Somerset found that wherever prohibition existed there was peace and prosperity, and a people free to enjoy the gifts which God had given to a great and happy country. Poverty in the country villages was unknown. Things were moving fast in America, public sentiment was growing, and those who did not oppose the temperance movement, but objected to legislation, were beginning to see the necessity of that policy.

In England they needed to face their drinking customs afresh in order to learn how best this evil was to be dealt with in the future. The entire aspects of politics was changing and, for those who governed, the question was not so much the aggrandizement of nations, as the government of a huge home circle. The time had arrived for Englishmen to have the power of veto, and with that in their possession they would arise, if rightly appealed to, and say, "These things shall not be." Another aid to their progress would be the granting of the suffrage to women

These noble ideas and the language in which they were draped had an electrifying effect upon the spell-bound audience. Her peroration was wonderful in its power. Speaking with all the depth and passion of conviction, Lady Somerset said that the real strength of the temperance movement lay in the fact that it was God-given, and the reformers of to-day would be recognized in the future as those who had seen far ahead that which would bring true glory to mankind.

Truly as the British temperance women esteem the Countess of Carlisle, Mrs. W. S. Caine, and other chivalrous workers, they regard with profound admiration Lady Henry Somerset, the President of the British Women's Temperance Association, who is doing yeoman service to the cause in England, and to-day one of her chief distinctions lies in having united by another strand of loving affection the two mightiest peoples on the face of God's earth.

Bolton, Lancashire, England.

THE FATE OF SOME SUMMER BOARDERS.

BY HELEN CAMPBELL.

"It's the Percival that does it," said Mr. Benner. "Jenkins one might fight and subdue, but Mrs. Percival Jenkins with the Percival dominant, never!"

"I wouldn't mind," said the youngest of the maiden boarders, "if she'd only confine herself to her own side of the table, but when she takes my dinner in charge as well as her own, and goes off into disquisitions on the unsuitable nature of everything I have on my plate, it plants a sting even in the corn fritters and takes the sugar from the green apple pie. Was she born instructing, and did she expound general law in her little cradle and confound her nurse, and anybody who ventured to interfere with her own views as to how she should be brought up?"

"Why was she brought up at all?" groaned the oldest but most light-minded of the maidens. "Why did not an inscrutable Providence remove her to a spot where, it may be, there is a certain consciousness of personal inadequacies that in this sphere is never likely to dawn upon her?"

"Hush, my dear," said the beautiful old lady who had the foot of the table, and who this very morning had one or more times looked up a little wildly, as the torrent went on. "She is really a very well informed person and very much of a lady."

"On the contrary, you blessed grandmother, she isn't a lady at all. She is an unmitigated prig with a moderately pretty face and so much manner that you think it really must mean something, till you boil it down and find it is impertinence and self-assurance with a forty-woman power of nagging. If I were her child she would have me in a lunatic asylum within a week."

"The preposterousness of it is, that we all submit," said the oldest maiden. "Conversation is dead since she came among us. I look forward to a season of entirely unnecessary indigestion born of her general obnoxiousness. I propose that we strike. We are boarders also. She has not taken the whole house. Why are we dumb before her?"

"Because of the sweet retiringness and submissiveness that mark your daily walk and conversation," said the youngest. "That is where the miracle comes in. Why do we submit? Why?"

"I gave you the reason in the beginning," said Mr. Benner. "It is the Percival that does it. I have resigned all conversation into her hands, and she does it for the whole of us on the same principle as the Tartar praying-mill, you know. I feel that all my debt to society at large is more than fulfilled. But," Mr. Benner concluded, with a dark look, "I'll be hanged if I try another season with her."

"She might be spoken to," said old lady Benner mildly.

"'Speak to him, ladies; see if you can move him,'" said the youngest maiden with scorn; "Shakespeare! I'm going to change my place. Between that unhappy child and the calm superiority and general instructiveness of the mother, I may be said to have been reduced to pulp. We will mass at the foot of the table and converse steadily and without any regard to sense if it is necessary."

"There won't be the slightest difficulty on that score," said Mr. Benner a little wickedly. "I guarantee to live up to the demand and do not doubt you will."

It was at this moment that the landlady slipped in; a small, dark, nervous, overworked woman, whose cooking was a delight, and whose voice—the voice of the whang-doodle, if that classic fowl ever succeeded in producing tones of similar pitch, quality and raspingness unknown outside New England. Nervous, worried, juiceless and no more than a very creaky machine from which the utmost was to be extracted daily, it was a question which type of woman was the strongest obstacle in the way of summer rest.

"Seems as if I should go clean distracted," she began. "I can't afford to turn her away, and I can't afford to have her keep on. He said this morning he had to hold on to his chair to keep from coming in and just headin' her off from tormentin' the whole caboodle of ye; and as for that child, she's worn to a thread just standing her ma an' trying to fight her back. When her husband come and took them three rooms up top for her and the nurse, he says, 'Now, Mis' Hull, you mustn't mind it if my wife has little ways. You will get along, I'm sure,' he says, and I says, 'I haven't never had trouble yet, Mr. Jenkins, and I don't expect it.' But there! She's down in the kitchen and everywheres, and she advises me till I'm fit to drop, with just nothing but pure tiredness at her tongue, and I do believe there ain't a boarder she don't meddle with. To have her eye one before she begins is same as a fit of sickness, and as for the notions about the child's food and that baby! Well, I never see the beat, nor he either, and he's been about considerable."

"Oh, come, Mrs. Hull, never mind," said Mr. Benner, who had looked more and more disturbed as she went on. "She is the only fly in the ointment, and we don't mean to mind."

"No," the youngest maiden broke in, "we don't mean to and you mustn't, either."

Mrs. Hull shook her head. "You're real good-natured to pretend you don't mind," she said, "but I've seen how it made you all feel. It seems as if I really ought to take something off the board to make up for every one of you being so tormented."

"Take everything but the green apple pies," said Mr. Benner. "Leave us them and I'll guarantee to stand Mrs. Percival Jenkins till my time is up, but never take her again."

"There ain't a house in the town big enough to hold her kind," said Mrs. Hull. "I've warned folks all round, and she will be surprised next year when she goes to engage, to find it can't be done. At least 'twon't be done anywheres in this end of the town. Maybe the upper end needs some taking down and she'll be a kind of a missionary to 'em."

Is this a record of final conquest, or even an attempt at conquest? By no means. It recites merely the woes one dominant woman had power to inflict, and which she carried with her into other unsuspecting corners to which the weary flee for summer rest. Luckily, this type does not haunt woods or fields, and it is only three times a day that she must be faced, but as yet, the five who talked together know she is inescapable and wonder what method could subdue or turn aside the torrent of instruction she bears with her.

"Suppression is a mere makeshift. It is extinction that is needed," pronounced the oldest maiden, "and I don't see my way clear to that."

"Get somebody to put her in the papers," suggested the youngest, and somebody has put her in the papers.

Lanesborough, Mass.

SIDE-LIGHTS—FOR WORKERS.

BY E. E. L.

The Woman's Christian Temperance Union in one of our busy factory towns was just assembling for its regular afternoon meeting, but as one after another entered the pleasant hall in which they were accustomed to gather it was quite evident from the smile of pleased surprise and approbation on their faces as they glanced around the room that something of unusual interest had happened, or was about to occur. As the clock struck the hour of three, the president, Mrs. Hope, arose and said, "Let us open our service by singing that grand old Crusade hymn,

"'Give to the winds thy fears,
Hope, and be undismayed;
God hears thy sighs and counts thy tears,
He shall lift up thy head.'"

At the close of the hymn Mrs. Hope remarked in a feeling manner, "My sisters, I think before proceeding further with the exercises I ought to give you a brief report of our last gathering, and why it is that to-day some of our hearts are filled to overflowing with love and gratitude for the very marked answer to our prayers which we see in the unusual number here this afternoon, some of whom have not met with us before.

"At our last meeting, two weeks ago, only *four persons* were present; as time passed our hearts sank within us, for there was not a quorum, and notwithstanding the efforts some of us had made to attend, we should have to go home from a vain endeavor; but the thought of that Friend who had promised to meet with two or three, but whom in our discouragement we had forgotten, made us realize that it was positively wicked to ignore His presence.

"So instead of retracing our steps, we knelt in 'all-

around' prayer for the divine blessing and guidance and such answers of peace and happiness came to us as we had never before experienced. As we arose from our knees we sang that precious hymn, 'He leadeth me,' and then we had a social talk as to what we could do for the good of the union.

"Sister Light said she had been thinking lately that perhaps it would be a good plan if we should all unite in a noon-hour petition during the ensuing two weeks, for an increase of numbers at our very next meeting and for the bracing up of our own members. She said she had always liked the idea of the moment of prayer at mid-day but never could remember it at such a busy time, but thought perhaps if we had some definite subject and agreed together in this way she should remember it. We consented that our faith ought to be equal to seeing grand results, especially if we tried to answer our own prayers by inviting all we could to the meeting; accordingly we four women pledged ourselves to this definite action; and I am sure these sisters agree with me that God has fulfilled the promise to us that if we ask anything in His name it shall be given us."

"All for Jesus, all for Jesus,
All my being's ransomed powers,"

rang out in sacred sweetness, and as the closing notes died away the president called on Miss Light to give her experience in carrying out the plan. Miss Light, known throughout the community as a thoroughly consistent Christian and a devoted white-ribboner, readily responded: "I presume I need not inform the most of you that the idea of observing a moment of silent prayer at noon in special petition for our unions, originated in the consecrated mind of Mrs. Frances T. Moores, treasurer of the first W. C. T. U. formed in Newark, N. J. It was my suggestion, but with few exceptions has my agreement occurred to me at precisely the noon hour. Often before and after the appointed time have I raised my heart in prayer to God for His blessing on the union, and especially for this meeting, but it did seem if any person or thing needed particular attention it was sure to be just at that moment. But I have been more successful in carrying out the suggestion that we should try to answer our own prayers. One pleasant afternoon I started out for some calls on several of our members whom I had not seen at our meetings for a long while, and on ladies who had plenty of time at their disposal but preferred to spend it in frivolous amusements, or in making '*silly nothings*,' rather than in a temperance or religious meeting. Oh, how I sympathized with the mothers of little children who are just longing to be with us, because of their love and anxiety for these same dear ones, but whose cares seem to forbid. As a result of that and one other afternoon's effort I have the pleasure of seeing here six of the ladies whom I invited, and I know of four new members that have been added to our 'Loyal Legion,' so that I feel encouraged to renew my promise for another two weeks."

"Sister King," a sweet-faced, motherly woman in the prime of life, modestly arose, saying she was sorry she could not point to such large results as Sister Light, but she could say she had conscientiously tried to do her duty and keep her pledge. "Perhaps," said she, "some of you know what it is to have a troop of hungry boys and girls, just let loose from school, coming in with appetites that will brook no delay; if so, you will know how to sympathize with me when I thought I should surely forget my promise at the noon hour; but I am glad to say that my fears were groundless, for every day, no matter how busy I was, as the clock struck twelve the remembrance came to me, and as I worked I inwardly prayed for our union and particularly for this meeting that it might be a great success both in numbers and interest. I had no time for making calls, as I should have liked, and so the callers were sent to me. It seemed as if there never were so many running in as during that week. I had a word of invitation for each and I am so glad that three of my friends accepted it and are here this afternoon. I, too, feel like renewing my pledge for another two weeks." As she took her seat, a lady in the audience, who, it was evident, was a stranger (and whom many of the sisters had been furtively watching, wondering who she was) started in a clear, rich voice the little hymn:

"There's a call for faithful laborers
In the vineyard of the Lord,
Where the ruthless hand of Satan
Has been scattering tares abroad;
'*Tis a call that must be answered*—
Are you ready to begin,
To spread a glorious gospel
O'er a world now dead in sin?"

As the words were unfamiliar, the lady was obliged to carry the hymn through alone, and Mrs. Hope inwardly thought, "Oh, if she would only join us what a help her voice would be in our meetings." Audibly she said, "Thank you, sister, the words are very appropriate."

"And now, Sister Bessie," she continued, "shall we hear from you?" The lady thus familiarly addressed was the youngest of them all, and evidently, a "new recruit in the white ribbon army." She somewhat diffidently complied with the request, and said, "I have been listening very intently, Madam President, to the ladies who have preceded me to see if their experiences had been anything like mine, and have been rather surprised that they were not, inasmuch as they do not seem to have had any very hard crosses to bear, while I have had so many to take up; but I have somewhere read that

" 'Trials make the promise sweet,
Trials give new life to prayer,
Trials bring me to His feet,
Lay me low, and keep me there.'

These words have proven true in my own case, and so I feel very 'humble this afternoon, yet rejoicing.' My first cross came in this way. I was practicing a duet with my brother, who, some of you know, is just home from college on his vacation, and though my promise had been on my mind all the morning, I had become so interested in our music as to have forgotten it, when suddenly the clock struck the noon hour. In an instant my promise came to me. I immediately stopped, and placing my hands to my face, engaged in silent prayer. Naturally, my brother was alarmed at my sudden action and asked if I was faint, or if he could do anything for me. Of course, then I had to explain; and to my surprise, instead of making fun of me as I feared he would do, he commended me for keeping my promise, and as he seemed in a sober mood, I had just such an opportunity for a free talk with him as I had been longing for ever since his return. He told me some things that set me to thinking, as never before, how much influence a young woman can have over a young man, and how careful she should be to exert it always on the right side.

"On another occasion I was shopping with a friend in the city, and, being tired and hungry, we stepped into a neighboring restaurant for lunch. As we rested ourselves at the table I heard some one exclaim, 'Just twelve o'clock!' and sure enough, glancing at my watch I found the hands on the noon hour. I closed my eyes and kept my promise, not, however, without my friend observing the action and asking, 'Have you the headache?' I said no, and as she seemed very curious as to what I had done I explained all about it. She was not so sympathetic as brother Harry, but her remarks as well as his set me to thinking. 'Why,' said she, 'you are a regular crusader, aren't you? You ought to start a Y right off.' Then I was the one to question her as to what a Y was and all about it, for though I had belonged to the union a number of weeks, I had not happened to hear it mentioned. She told me of a visit she had recently made to a cousin in Amesbury and how wide awake the young women there were; that she had often wondered why the union here hadn't a Y, but she saw now they were waiting for me to form it. I was quite stirred with the idea and told her I would try to do what I could if she would join the union and help me, provided, of course, the union gave me authority. At first she treated the matter lightly but when she saw I was in earnest, she assented. Other crosses came to me much harder to bear than these, but I wish to renew my pledge for two weeks."

As she took her seat Mrs. H. arose. "I confess," she said, "I feel rebuked by a portion of our sister's remarks. I have been backward in trying to interest our young people in our work, but I acknowledge that I was discouraged: they seemed to be so utterly given over to a love of the world that I could not think of one whom I should be at all likely to induce to lead such a movement. When this dear girl was so wonderfully converted and led by the Spirit to unite with us, I thought, 'Now here is just the one for the work;' but the tempter said; 'don't ask her yet, if you do she may be frightened and not dare to come to the meetings for fear some burden will be placed upon her;' but you see I was unnecessarily alarmed and how remarkably she has been led right into the work. Will some one make a motion that Miss Bessie Joy be appointed Superintendent of Y work? And now, last of all, I must relate *my* experience in trying to keep my pledge. As each one has spoken, there has been something said in which I could particularly sympathize, and yet none of you have had just my experience. When Sister L. spoke of making calls and of the mothers whose home duties prevented their coming to the meetings, I recalled several of that class whom I knew and also others who were laid on beds of sickness who had repeatedly told me that they thought of and prayed for us if they could not be with us; and when Sister K. spoke of the hungry boys and girls coming home at the noon hour, my heart was indeed touched, for some of you remember my own little group that, one by one, has been called to where they hunger no more, but leaving me with an aching void in my heart nothing earthly can ever fill: how many times these lines have come to me in my lonely hours:

" 'A feeling of bitterness fills my soul,
Sometimes when I try to pray—
That the reaper has spared so many flowers
And taken mine away:
And I almost doubt if the Lord can know
That a mother's heart can love them so.'

"A little before twelve, the first day, I had seated myself with my Bible and hymn-book prepared to have a little quiet prayer-meeting all by myself, when my pastor, Rev. Mr. Vance, stood at the door. Of course I invited him in, though I fear not so cordially as I might otherwise have done. Here, indeed, was one of sister Bessie's crosses looming up before me, for though he is a conscientious Christian, he has not shown much sympathy with our work, being of the class that seems to think the church as it is, covers all the ground. I was embarrassed, but told him of our agreement, and asked him to unite with me in prayer. This he did and said he would like to talk with me about our work, but as he felt in a great hurry he should be obliged to wait until a more convenient season for us both, and simply state the object of his call; this was to request me to assist in the arrangements for a fair to be held in the church in aid of the Woman's Foreign Missionary Society which he considered of vast importance. Now just here came in another cross. I must, at the risk of being misunderstood and incurring his displeasure, tell him how I felt in relation to church fairs and similar entertainments held in the house of God for the purpose of advancing religious objects. I told him I would help in money, but could not spend time in tending tables or making fancy work when there were so many perishing right at our own doors. It was evident he did not sympathize at all in my views of the subject; but we parted amicably, I, however, sad at heart, and longing for the day to come when people shall be willing to aid a good cause without expecting an equivalent in return, and when ministers will refuse to have anything to do with making the church a place of merchandise.

"On another occasion I was obliged to go out on some errands, and was standing in front of a book-store looking at some volumes, when to my surprise, as I had no idea it was so late, the noon hour struck; I closed my eyes where I stood, when, on the instant a friendly voice laughingly accosted me with, 'Well done, Mrs. Hope! you are fairly going to sleep over this enchanting window, but I've come along just in time to wake you up and give you an invitation as well. Won't you attend at least one of the meetings at our church next week, the week of prayer? There are so few women who ever say a word in public, and it might help some one else if you will come and give them a start.' I replied that I would try to make a special effort to be present at the temperance meeting. 'Temperance meeting!' she exclaimed, 'Why, what do you mean; it is the week of prayer; there is to be no temperance meeting.' 'So I supposed,' I said, 'and therefore was the more ready to promise; but don't you think there should be one evening devoted to that important subject as well as any of the others? My heart was deeply pained as I glanced over the list of topics for the week, that again this weighty matter had been omitted.' 'Well, really, Mrs. Hope, don't you think you are just a little too exacting about this?' she rejoined. 'Of course, the greater includes the less, and temperance is often meant when it is not specially mentioned.' 'Perhaps,' I said, 'but isn't it well that idea is not carried out in every calling of life. For instance, how glad one is who has some particular disease that there are specialists amongst our physicians who know just how to treat the case. I will promise to come provided you will go to the next meeting of our W. C. T. U.;' and as she is here this afternoon, I do not feel that noon prayer was in vain.

"I, with the others, feel like renewing my pledge for the ensuing two weeks. And now let me sum up results. The observance of the noon hour, though we have been unmindful of it heretofore, has proven a delightful success for us. Our attendance this afternoon is more than double its usual number. Four have been added to the L. T. L. and a Y is soon to be formed. Surely, we have great reason to take courage and press on in the work. Are there others of our members who would like to join what we may call our 'prayer league'?" Several ladies arose in response to this invitation and then those present who were not members were invited to join the union. The lady who had so pleased the company by her delightful singing at the opening of the meeting, arose and said, "I have been in this town now about five weeks and during all this time have been trying to ascertain if there was such an organization as the W. C. T. U. Through the efforts of my grocer I at last heard of this meeting. I have belonged to the union in the city where I formerly resided ever since it was first started, and felt very lonesome and homesick without what we call 'the blessed comradeship of the white ribbon army,' so that I am more than glad to unite with you and do all that I can to help on the good work. I have enjoyed the meeting intensely and most heartily will join in the prayer league." The hearty applause which followed showed how cordially she was welcomed by the sisters, while Mrs. Hope arose and said, "Only the old-fashioned doxology can express the sentiments of our heart for this week's meeting."

RAILROAD TIES.

XI.

BY JOHN G. WOOLLEY.

Peoria—Easter—Christ Church a wilderness of lilies—exquisite music—short, tender sermon. Then Mr. Fairley, the rector, said, "Ye who do truly and earnestly repent of your sins, and are in love and charity with your neighbors, and intend to lead a new life, following the commandments of God, and walking from henceforth in His holy ways, draw near with faith and take this holy sacrament to your comfort, and make your humble confession to Almighty God, devoutly kneeling."

And, as if afraid that even the sweet, old invitation might seem somewhat formal to some, he added, "You need not be a member of this church or any church. If now, for the first time, you feel like forsaking your sins and giving yourself to Jesus Christ, this is His table, not ours, and we bid you hearty welcome." And my whole soul said "Amen!" . . . . I whispered to my hostess, whom I had known just twelve hours, "Is the wine alcoholic?" And she whispered, "I made it with my own hands." and I said in my heart, "Amen! Wine that your hands made I'll drink to-day," and I did. . . . . And if you had known her twelve hours you'd have known I took no risk. . . . .

By the same token, if to-night were the Cana wedding and I were bidden and the bride should put in my hand a brimming cup and say, "Pledge me in this red wine—Jesus made it"—I would drink and know full well the draught would stir no passion—bring back no memory of wild debauch, kindle no thick-tongued lust . . for I know Jesus. . . . . Yet, I dare say that if, two thousand years hence, the records of Christ Church should be discovered, showing that for the sacrament of Easter Sunday, A. D. 1892, wine was brought by a woman, some scholar-pastor of the "Church of the Holy Distillery" would write an article to prove that her Easter offering was alcoholic. . . . . There would be no way to account for his so writing, except that he had never known Lucie B. Tyng.

New England R. R.

Correspondence.

THE COLUMBIAN ASSOCIATION OF HOUSEKEEPERS AND BUREAU OF INFORMATION.

DEAR UNION SIGNAL:—The Columbian Association of Housekeepers held its last regular meeting on April 27th, at the new Church Temple, Chicago, with a full attendance and most interesting discussion of topics. Mrs. Watson read a report of the last meeting of that department. The Hull House management had offered to the Columbian Association the use of rear cottage at 221 Ewing street, with all furnishings, free of rent. It was suggested that if the mornings were given up to New England Kitchen purposes, the afternoons might be devoted to the Training School for domestic service. It had been moved at this meeting that the Columbian Association guarantee the rent of flats in a tenement house near the Kitchen, furnish, and employ a teacher of cooking, utilizing the Hull House Kitchen for teaching purposes during the afternoons, and maintaining the pupils while teaching them. It had been decided that Mrs. Mary Hinman Abel should be asked to lecture to the Columbian Association. A very interesting letter from Mrs. Helen Starrett was read, giving her ideas as to how the work at the central office might be advanced. Mrs. Starrett thought five thousand names of housekeepers might be secured, with a fee of one or two dollars. This sum would enable the association to open the central office and the School for Applied Household Science. Any girl recommended by her employer, in whose service she had been at least six months, to be enrolled free of charge. It should be made an object, an ambition, for good girls to be placed on the roll of honor. It was suggested that a woman like Maria Parloa, of Boston, at the head, would make a success of this work.

Mrs. Starrett thought this a chance for women to win a more enduring name in the solution of the household problem than the fame of her who discovers new planets. Miss Leavens thought some good plan should be proposed by which the names of housekeepers could be secured. Various suggestions were made by the members, one being that housekeepers be asked to coöperate with us, and furnish names of those in their employ.

Mrs. Elizabeth Boynton Harbert spoke of the great need in village communities of coöperation, dwelling particularly upon the needs of women in the new towns of the far west. "Housekeeping she thought one of the most beautiful professions in the world." The stigma of housekeeping should be removed, and then there would be many ways of coöperating. The woman whose daughter longs for piano lessons, might coöperate with her neighbor over the way, who never has any success in preserving fruits, and similar household work, but is a good music teacher. Central reading rooms and central amusement rooms are needed in village communities. Mrs. Harbert expressed firm faith in coöperative housekeeping, "in spite of ignominious failure." Men and women must work together to insure success in this direction. A dozen families might combine to better advantage than a larger number, while coöperative laundries and kitchens will save our homes to us. The word "servant" must be eliminated before this great domestic problem can be properly handled. The plan of work done by the hour was approved.

Mrs. Rohde spoke earnestly of the benefit of Prof. Salmon's lectures on domestic service and said every woman in Chicago ought to have heard them; that women did not work on long lines enough; did not examine a question thoroughly in the beginning, consequently their work was somewhat empirical. The study of sociology was earnestly recommended.

Mrs. Watson then spoke of the Aladdin oven, its economy first being regarded, both in material and as a labor saving device. The best results are often obtained by giving a little attention to the preparation of dishes from odds and ends.

Mrs. Trumbull and Mrs. Brooks, who have had much experience with this oven, kindly gave the benefit of it to the Columbian Association. Mrs. Trumbull was more than satisfied with the results obtained. She was able to prepare her dinner early in the morning, place it in the oven where by the slow process of cooking, she could leave it, go down town shopping, return at half-past twelve to find a delicious dinner ready cooked in the dishes in which it should be served, thus doing away with pots and kettles.

The oven had been thoroughly tested and really did more than Mr. Atkinson claimed for it. Onions, cabbage and turnips had been cooked at the same time with custard and tapioca, with no intermixing of flavors and no odors escaping into the room. Mrs. Trumbull said the dishes prepared in this oven were so thoroughly and scientifically cooked that it was economy of nutrition. The tougher and most nutritive parts of meat being rendered as tender as the choicest cuts cooked in the ordinary method. When asked if any girl in the kitchen could manage one of these ovens, Mrs. Trumbull replied, "Brains accompany the oven, and it is only necessary to follow the directions in the little book Mr. Atkinson sends out."

She thought the oven a great gain in the peace and quiet it brought to the housekeeper, there being no running to the kitchen in fear of too hot a fire, no scorching of faces, and if a member of the family is late, dinner can be delayed and still be in perfect condition. Food cooked in this oven can be kept better and longer than that cooked in the ordinary way. Mrs. Brooks had been very successful in using the oven, but thought all of them required tempering when new, and that any girl who would follow directions could use them. Many questions were asked in regard to the ovens, after which the meeting adjourned until the last Wednesday in May, when all housekeepers are cordially invited to be present.

MRS. JNO. WILKINSON, *Pres.*
MRS. THOS. F. GANE, *Vice-Pres.*
MRS. H. S. TAYLOR, *Sec.*
MRS. FRANCES E. OWENS, *Treas.*

LETTER FROM INDIA AND CEYLON.

DEAR MISS WEST AND SISTERS OF THE ILLINOIS WOMAN'S PRESS ASSOCIATION:—I cannot tell you how often in this far-away land my thoughts revert to you. This has especially been the case in these days when I know it is about the time for the annual meeting. It seems very strange not having a hand in arranging for the banquet, the election of officers, etc.

Of one thing though, I am glad, and that is that our society is sufficiently strong not to be dependent upon a single member. I wish I knew the results of the election, and if the banquet was as fine as the one of last year. I shall always remember that occasion with a great deal of pleasure. It will be at least six weeks before I get news of the annual meeting.

India is a very wonderful and a very peculiar country; its people are of so many nationalities, its interests are so diversified, its religions so various and its inconsistencies so monstrous that, to study it and the people is like entangling a very much snarled skein of silk. Whenever you get hold of a thread that you think you can unravel no matter what color, size or texture, it is sure to run to one knot in the center and that knot is *caste*. Caste is the car of Juggernaut that clogs the wheel of progress, and though the railways, the telegraphs, the English schools and the mild but firm English rule have done so much for the people and the country, still the *home* of the Hindu is scarcely changed from former times, because it, of all things, is ruled by the laws of *caste*.

Among the women whom I have met is Dr. Emma Brainerd Ryder of New York. She came out here three years ago with Pundita Ramabai, and has ever since been devoting herself to studying the customs of the country and doing what she may for the women here. She organized in Bombay a woman's club, which was named the Sorosis, the first literary club in all India for native women. Motto of Sorosis,—Tell them the world is made for women also.

The members of the club are largely native girls who have graduated from the university and who had no further helps for progress and no outlet for accumulated knowledge. These are mostly Parsi girls and now and then a Hindu, Mohammedan and Eurasian.

The women of the Brahmin or high caste can never remain in school after twelve and seldom after ten years of age, so they can never become graduates, unless they have private instruction after they are married. They *must* be married before eleven, but usually the marriage is not consummated until maturity, though there is not growth or development for marriage state.

The Sorosis under Dr. Ryder's management has not only been successful and beneficial for the members, but has aided in Bombay in giving women an independent position, and although carried on under many obstacles it is now looked upon with favor. Dr. Ryder has written a book entitled the "Little Wives of India," which is now in the publishers' hands. She sent the manuscript to Jennie June who wrote a review of the book, which you may have seen. Through her profession the doctor has been in the homes of the Hindu, and can testify to what she has seen. Her book will give some conception of the difficulties of educating girls here, or of advancing freedom for women.

I have myself talked with a well educated Brahmin who holds a high position, and can discourse eloquently upon philosophy and religion. He says: "Our women do not need school education. We do educate them to cook, to take care of their houses and children, and to administer to their husbands. But what need has a woman for books? She is better than the chattels and lower than the dogs." I could scarcely have believed this had I not heard it myself. If the hope of India was in the education of the Brahmin (high caste) Hindu women, it would take centuries before we could see progress. Fortunately, though, the lower castes can be reached, so also the Eurasians, who are a mixed race. The Parsees, too, are doing nobly for their girls, but these are few in number, 75,000, in all.

I visited in Bombay an excellent school for Parsi girls, sustained mainly by private friends. A wealthy Hindu gentleman determined to emulate the Parsees and endowed a girls' school. It was opened with speech and parade, but lo, only two girls appeared as students. He then bribed them to come and this succeeded, and he has about 200 girls earning money as pupils! To think, free schools, free books and pay to boot! Would Americans do this to have their girls educated?

In other parts of India I found ideas had advanced so that girls' schools were patronized without the bribe. This is especially the case in the Madras presidency. Here Mrs. Brander is appointed by the English government as inspector of girls' schools. Although this position was created for this lady, she has proved herself wonderfully qualified to fill it. She has five hundred schools under her charge (some of them small) consisting of Hindus, Mohammedans, Eurasians and Christians, which include Catholics. The government supports schools of any or of no religion, but requires standards before this support is awarded. Mrs. Brander's territory covers a larger area than the state of Illinois. She spends eight months of the year in traveling, taking two secretaries and a servant with her. Only a small portion of her schools can be reached by rail, so she must use tongas (stages), bullock carts, or what offers, to reach them. Most of the journeys must be made at night to avoid the heat. Mrs. Brander has a normal training school in Madras. I saw many of the examination papers and was pleased to note that high standards are required. Many of the teachers take kindergarten training, which, considering the difficulties in the way, is better than one would expect. She, herself, had kindergarten training in England.

On the Malabar coast, Southwest India, we found strange mixtures. Among these we were interested in was the Syrian Catholic church, said to have been founded by St. Thomas. At all events it was very old and seemed as much to belong to the people and the people to it, as the Hindu religion. It includes about one-third of the population; another third are Naiars; these are high caste Brahmins—said to be very high, but the peculiarity is that the women are free—even freer than our women. They choose their husbands, own the property, are not married young, can ship a husband if they choose, and the

property is entailed through a sister, or not having a sister through a brother. As one man explained it, the family is founded on the idea of the *mother* being at the head, the one to have and to hold. At all events we found these Naiar women handsome, intelligent, and living in much better homes than other natives. One of them, a blind woman, taught music in a native girls' school. The music was harsh and monotonous, but we recognized in it an effort for self-evolution, which is always good.

In this district they have good native schools, supported by the native Rajah, without help from missionaries or the English government. We made the acquaintance of the principal of a high school, also of a normal school. Both of these men were intelligent, educated natives, fully imbued with the spirit of educational progress. The principal of the normal school had supplied himself with kindergarten books and materials, and was patiently endeavoring to fit himself to train his teachers in kindergarten methods. These schools were not for girls, but there were girls' schools also. The principal of the normal school, P. Subramima Iyer, said we were the first European ladies he had ever spoken to, and he should have our names put up on the walls of his school as the women who befriended native education and wore the peculiar dress. Miss Muller and Dr. Ryder were with me at Trichor.

That the native schools in this district were more advanced, more progressive and more independent, we attributed to the fact of the freedom of the Naiar women. The hope of any country is in its education, but that is especially true of India, whose people so long having lived as a conquered race, are mostly noted for indolence, apathy, unpunctuality, and a dreamy (to us), mystic philosophy among the learned.

. . . . . .

Dear friends, I cannot close this long letter without telling you of the Sangamitta girls' school at Colombo, Ceylon. I now write from the large veranda of this school, in the shade of palms and a beautiful nutmeg tree. Ceylon is more advanced in what is called civilization, and its native religion being Buddhistic, they are not so bound by the Gordian knot of caste as the Hindus. So one is not so surprised to find among the natives an educational society for the especial purpose of establishing girls' schools. These have been started in many parts of the island.

This special school has formerly been conducted and managed by natives, but a notice was put in the *Path* by Colonel Olcott saying that an educated American woman of experience, who had missionary zeal, was needed to take charge of the school and the work here. This notice was answered by Mrs. M. Moreans Higgins who held a good position in the post-office department at Washington. This position she gave up and here she is full of energy and enthusiasm. She is a German by birth and has taught school both in Germany and America, besides having various other life experiences. Although here but a short time she has created order out of chaos. She has nearly one hundred pupils and the attendance is on the increase; a few of the pupils are boarders. The school now is hampered for want of funds and one who wishes to assist in laying the foundation for progress in Ceylon, can do no better than contribute to its support. Like our free public schools it teaches no religion, or at least does not in any way interfere with preconceived religious opinions. Many Americans, like myself, have declined supporting missionaries in foreign lands, because they come here with their religion hampered by creed and dogma, but I should be glad to further a movement of this kind, and feel that I had an interest in this wonderful land and a kinship with its people.

I know there is plenty of missionary work at home, but may it not after all be true that we cannot, as Americans, climb very high on the ladder of progress, if any nation or people are far behind us? The world is small and all emanate from one source. The difference in fundamental principles of religion even are not as great as many suppose, while most life interests are common. I am sure no one would ever regret aiding the Sangamitta Girls' School of Colombo, Ceylon.

And now, dear friends, I leave you reluctantly, for more is unsaid than I have written. Others can tell you of the mountains, the rivers, the temples, the marvelous vegetation of India, but I simply testify of what I have seen.

I have had a rare opportunity of knowing personally native men and women, and feel that the little I have written may be of special interest. I trust to be with you at the June meeting; until then I remember you all with kindness and affection. Yours,

ALICE B. STOCKHAM.

Ceylon.

The above entertaining letter was written for the annual meeting of the Illinois Woman's Press Association, but arriving too late, THE UNION SIGNAL takes pleasure in giving it to the public at large.

President's Column.

WORLD'S W. C. T. U. HEADQUARTERS.

AMERICAN—Chicago, Ill., The Temple, La Salle St.
ENGLISH—London, 57 Gordon Square, N. W.

WORLD'S W. C. T. U. OFFICERS.

President—MISS FRANCES E. WILLARD, Evanston, Ill.
Vice-President-at-Large—LADY HENRY SOMERSET, 13 Memorial Hall, Farringdon St., London, E. C., Eng.
Secretary—MRS. MARY A. WOODBRIDGE, Ravenna, O.
Assistant Secretary—ANNA A. GORDON, Evanston, Ill.
Treasurer—MRS. ELLA F. M. WILLIAMS, 36 Chomedy St., Montreal, Can.

"The best that any mortal hath is that which every mortal shares."—Lucy Larcom.

N. B.—When one is president of two societies whose official organ is edited by their president, it becomes a somewhat difficult question as to how much shall be in the said official organ relative to the said president. After due consideration, it has been decided that the constituency is entitled to know where its president is and what she is doing, but that complimentary allusions to that officer are not in good taste. Hence if they are seen in THE UNION SIGNAL it will be without the knowledge or consent of the editor-in-chief. The same applies to another editor greatly beloved and honored by us all—the President of the British Women's Temperance Association. "All and singular" will please observe this announcement, and pass it on to critics in general and particular.

***

The news comes to us from Monroe, Louisiana, that those two brilliant speakers and writers, Mrs. Mollie McGee Snell, of Mississippi (of the Presbyterian Church South), and Miss Frances E. Griffin, of Alabama (of the Baptist Church), have joined the Methodist Church at a meeting now in progress. The small elbow room vouchsafed to women's work in the denominations that these ladies have left, explains their action.

***

MY DEAR MISS WILLARD:—You are wont to speak in my honor that I have reared three generations. I write to tell you that I am a great-grandmother. My granddaughter, Mrs. Zella L. Groves, gave birth to a precious little daughter on the 28th of April, so you see I shall have to assist in the rearing of the fourth generation. I hope to live to aid and abet her mother in developing her into a grand and noble woman who shall swell the ranks and add another to the number of workers for God and humanity. Your sincere friend,

ZERELDA G. WALLACE.

Indianapolis, Ind., April 30, 1892.

***

Miller's Hotel, 39 West 26th street, New York, is, and has been for more than a quarter of a century, a well-conditioned, homelike place for temperance people. Here we "set up our rest" when passing through the city en route home from Boston last week. Dr. and Mrs. E. P. Miller are well-known writers on reform topics; Mrs. Miller's brother, Mr. Charles Haynes, is the present proprietor. Many of our people will be glad to know these facts.

***

"If you want knowledge you must toil for it; and if pleasure, you must toil for it. Toil is the law! Pleasure comes by toil and not by self-indulgence and indolence. When one gets to love his work his life is a happy one".—*Ruskin.*

***

PETITION OF THE

WORLD'S WOMAN'S CHRISTIAN TEMPERANCE UNION

FOR THE

PROTECTION OF THE HOME

Addressed to the Governments of the World.

Honored Rulers, Representatives and Brothers:

We, your Petitioners, although belonging to the physically weaker sex, are strong of heart to love our homes, our native land, and the world's family of nations.

We know that clear brains and pure hearts make honest lives and happy homes, and that by these the nations prosper, and the time is brought nearer when the world shall be at peace.

We know that indulgence in Alcohol and Opium, and in other vices which disgrace our social life, makes misery for all the world, and most of all for us and for our children.

We know that stimulants and opiates are sold under legal guarantees which make the Governments partners in the traffic, by accepting as revenue a portion of the profits, and we know with shame that they are often forced by treaty upon populations, either ignorant or unwilling.

We know that the law might do much, now left undone, to raise the moral tone of society, and render vice difficult.

We have no power to prevent these great iniquities beneath which the whole world groans, but you have power to redeem the honor of the nations from an indefensible complicity.

We therefore come to you with the united voices of representative women of every land, beseeching you to raise the standard of the law to that of Christian morals, to strip away the safeguards and sanctions of the state from the drink traffic and the opium trade, and to protect our homes by the total prohibition of these curses of civilization throughout all the territory over which your Government extends

NAMES. | RESIDENCES

We must have one million names this year. Will not men and women, youths and maidens, boys and girls, who love the great cause of home protection, paste this petition on a nice, white sheet of paper and circulate it to the best of their ability, sending the names to Miss Alice E. Briggs, Rest Cottage, Evanston, Ill.?

TEMPERANCE TEMPLE ITEMS.

BY MATILDA B. CARSE.

Verily I say unto you, That whosoever shall say unto this mountain, Be thou removed, and be thou cast into the sea; and shall not doubt in his heart, but shall believe that those things which he saith shall come to pass, he shall have whatsoever he saith.—Mark 11. 23.

The completion of the Temple so that tenants could occupy it the beginning of this month has brought out a great deal of comment by the daily press. The Chicago *Inter-Ocean*, under the heading, "Palaces Dedicated," has this to say of "Our House Beautiful:" "The Temple, well termed the most beautiful of the Columbian city's commercial palaces, will be ready for occupancy May 1. It was of the Temple surely the bard sung, 'I dreamt I dwelt in marble halls.' The vision rises in full-orbed beauty immediately beyond the great arch of entrance; nobly sculptured in conventional oak leaves, to the topmost corridor the white marble luster of the grand central rotunda penetrates. Like the beauty and fragrance of clustered roses, the east facade and skyward foliation suggest the charm and geniality of John Root's presence, and are a living memorial of the artist architect. The Temple's roof climaxes the beautiful building, just as the head of the Venus de Milo completes the statue's symmetry of proportion, that subtile presence which in architecture, as in sculpture and painting, distinguishes fine art. Not the Bishop of London's new crosier has richer crotchets, nor the 'frozen music' of Milan cathedral more crystalline harmonies. In clusters of graceful gothic, the roof windows and red pinnacles aspire in sumptuous foliation to the topmost height."

***

The sale of silver models of the Temple is greatly on the increase, and we only hear words of admiration in regard to them. Mrs. L. S. Mount, state president, Mississippi W. C. T. U., writes: "The beautiful silver Temple with its two ink wells I exhibited with much pride to our local union this morning. It excited great admiration, and my next door neighbor has already decided her husband shall present her with one like it on her next birthday." Mrs. M. J. Borden, state president, New Mexico, writes: "This 'House Beautiful' received; it really seems too beautiful to be made an ink receptacle." Mrs. Esther T. Housh, state president, Vermont, writes: "The beautiful silver Temple came all right. 'Immense!' Frank says, 'Too good for ink,' so it graces our parlor." Mrs. Mary A. Babcock, state president, Rhode Island, exclaims: "The Temple inkstand received. It is a very pretty and unique ornament and especially prized because it will be a constant reminder of the great work before us, as we must gain control of the magnificent structure." Every person who purchases one of the Temple models will add so much to our building fund and help us the sooner to secure full ownership of the building. Price of inkstand and jewel case each $2.25; Temple bank, $1.75. Address Mrs. Carse for models.

***

We wish again to call the attention of our friends to the fact that the photographic group with autographs attached, consisting of Lady Somerset, Miss Willard and the founder of the Temple, will not be sent to any person unless they comply with the terms on which the picture has been promised—viz,—It will be sent to all persons who send for a mite-box and fill it between April, 1892, and April, 1893. It will not be sent for boxes which have been filled during the past year, or on behalf of any other gift to the Temple. Our friends must understand it is given for the purpose of stimulating persons to send for mite-boxes, and we cannot break through the rule. If we do so with one we have to do it with all, and so would defeat the object for which we give the prize. Send a two cent stamp to Mrs. Carse, get a mite-box and by filling it by or before April you will secure the picture.

***

"It is with great pleasure that I forward to you the enclosed draft of $100 for a tablet in Willard Hall, from the unions of Warren county, Pennsylvania." writes Mrs. A. B. Miller, and adds, "Some have thought we needed the money most for the work at home, but we have decided with united love and self-denial to 'lend a hand' in the building of that Temple which will stand for God and humanity long after our work here is ended." Sixty-seven dollars and seventy-six cents is the amount that has been paid by the Lawrence, Kan., W. C. T. U. on a pledge of a hundred. This money has been raised largely through the self-sacrificing efforts of Mrs. N. A. Peers. We are glad to see the Kansas unions are waking up to the importance of furthering their own interests as well as that of the temperance cause in sending money to the building fund of the Temple. Their record in the past in this respect has been far behind their sister states of the west. However, their present, wide-awake and broad-minded president, Mrs. Grubb, will soon bring up the honor of the state in this respect, as she is in hearty accord with the great Temple enterprise, and is doing all she can to arouse the white-ribboners of her state to a like spirit. Mrs. D. D. Mitchell, Bellefonte, Pa., sends $100, the gift of the white-ribboners of Center county, Pa., to have the name of their county president, Mrs. John P. Harriss, inscribed in Willard Hall.

Mrs. V. H. Danforth sends $40 toward the Chautauqua Memorial Fountain from the W. C. T. U., of Jamestown, N. Y.; this makes $205 which has been paid towards the fountain from Chautauqua county. This fountain is going to be one of the most beautiful features of the magnificent marble corridors which lead to Willard Hall.

***

The following personal gifts have been received: Mrs. L. H. Dewey, Mazon, Ill., sends $103.65; C. A. Hawley, Medina, Ohio, sends $50; Mrs. A. M. Huntley, San Francisco, Cal., $100; Mrs. S. Baldwin, Baltimore, Md., $25; Mrs. Mary N. Morrison, La Porte, Ind., $50 on a pledge of one hundred; Mrs. Emma N. Clements, Philadelphia, Pa., $50 on a hundred dollar pledge.

All communications about the Temple should be sent to Mrs. Matilda B. Carse, The Temple, corner Monroe and La Salle Sts., Chicago.

The Household.

WHEN I HAVE TIME.

When I have time, so many things I'll do
To make life happier and more fair
For those whose lives are crowded now with care;
I'll help to lift them from their low despair—
When I have time!

When I have time, kind words and loving smiles
I'll give to those whose pathway runs through tears,
Who see no joy in all the coming years;
In many ways their weary lives I'll cheer—
When I have time.

When I have time, the friend I love so well
Shall know no more those weary, toiling days;
I'll lead her feet in pleasant paths always,
And cheer her heart with words of sweetest praise—
When I have time.

When *you* have time! The friend you hold so dear
May be beyond the reach of all your sweet intent;
May never know that you so kindly meant
To fill her life with sweet content—
When you had time.

Now is the time! Ah, friend, no longer wait
To scatter loving smiles and words of cheer
To those around whose lives are now so dear—
They may not need you in the coming year—
Now is the time. —*Anon.*

"I KNOW SOMETHING NICE OF YOU."

BY M.

"Aunt Esther, won't you tell me how to climb over the misty mountains cousin Prudence is always placing across my way? She compares me to THE UNION SIGNAL, and says I'm too effusive, that I say too many pleasant things to people. I must be less demonstrative; always say good things of people behind their backs, so to speak, but never, *never* to their faces. She calls all my try-to-be-gentle speeches 'flattery' and says that my friends will think me insincere and that it is sure to make people *ego-ish* to hear nice things of themselves."

"You poor dear; come over on this cozy couch while I tell you a story of years—yes, years and years ago."

"But, Aunt Esther, you are not so awful old as that, are you? You seem so nice and youthful to me! What nice soft pillows these are—where did they come from?"

"From Alaska—filled with the soft white down of the mountain goat."

"How nice of the goat to be so downy!" said Amy.

"Now, child, first tell me how you come to use that word *nice* so often?"

"Why, Aunt Esther, that's your very own word; you always use it so charmingly. The happiest voice of my childhood was yours as you whispered, 'I know something nice of you,' and I felt a foot taller all that day, for I knew I had your approbation."

The tears filled Aunt Esther's brown eyes as she said, "It is nice of you to remember that, but that's another story; I will tell you of long ago when my 'fairy canoe rode like foam o'er the wave.' I was a careless, happy girl; I liked everybody and thought everybody liked me; I was not selfish, but I never thought to go out of my way to be thoughtful or generous; anything for fun; anything to have a good time! I was sent to a boarding school. The building was a great gloomy bastilish kind of a place. The energetic professor had been sent by President Lincoln as minister to China. The steward seemed to think it was war times, prices high, and he must stint and scrimp in every way to keep his exchequer on the top wave till the 'master should come back o'er the mighty deep.' The girls were often hungry and ill at ease; wood was not cut as it ought to have been, and the rooms were always cold. My little room-mate, Mollie Brackett, was a sweet-faced, lovable girl, whose dear, generous ways have never faded from my memory. That old steward seemed to buy cheap, illuminating fluid, not odorless, however, for the butter was always impregnated with the oil which was lacking in the halls! No lamps were allowed to be lighted between tea-time and devotions, so there was a half-hour or more after tea, before cheap lamplight, when the younger girls were out in search of fun.

"One night, after a tealess 'tea,' Mollie and I wandered up and down in hope some thrifty senior, who had laid in a store of wood, might ask us to spend a while with her; but seniors were not good to little girls and we hoped in vain. The fifth story of this mansion was reputed to be haunted. We dared each the other to creep to the top of the narrow stairway and listen for the 'shwish' of ghostly garments. We mounted, courage freezing in our veins; we ran down, forgetting Lady McFarland's blue paper, 'Rule No. 35, No young lady allowed in the fifth story.'

"A door opened as we landed at the bottom of the stairs. A teacher, pale, fair, youthful, with auburn hair and a clear brow that seemed crowned with a halo to us, as she said, not sternly as we deserved: 'Well, comrades, what seek you?'

"Her pleasant voice inspired confidence and we instantly told her, 'We are hungry and cold and so lonesome that there is nothing to live for; we have been up to get the ghost to scare us to death.'

"She said, 'Come into my room.' Dear heart, if she had known how afraid we were to go in. For teachers always invited us in to tell us some unpleasant thing 'for our good' and we didn't care to discuss those subjects; we entered gingerly. Oh, that fire! I can see the glimmer all across the years. A stove like an old-fashioned 'deestrick meetin' school-house,' long, narrow—but, oh, such a wealth of red-hot coals! She excused herself a moment telling us to make ourselves 'nice' and comfortable.

"She returned with half a loaf of bread, some deodorized butter from the teachers' table, one knife and three forks; opening the stove door she gave us each a fork, and cut the bread thin. We sat on the floor and toasted it, burned our hands and warmed our souls with happy laughter. Not a word of rebuke for that lost chemistry lesson, not a whisper of mental or moral philosophy. And *this* was a teacher whom we had been afraid of! The bell for prayers sounded—she took her little Bible and read the verses she would have us repeat in devotions, 'He leadeth me beside still waters, He restoreth my soul.' How those verses always bring back her loving voice.

"She whispered: 'Come to-morrow evening. I know something nice of you.'

"The next twilight found us at her door.

"Thus began a little class that widened in numbers, whose motto was, 'I know something nice of somebody, and I must surely *tell* her; she will be encouraged.' If a girl were wearied she wandered into this dear room for this teacher's helpful 'something.' If our rooms were unusually 'nice,' we were sure to be told of it. It was like wearing a school medal of the older days. Each tried to be kind and generous to the other and to *deserve* praise.

"In all the passing years I have never seen a gentle deed, a self-forgetful act, but I have felt that I would like to whisper, 'I know something nice of you.'"

"Who was that fair-faced teacher, Aunt Esther? Did she keep the promise of her youth?"

"Aye, more, Amy; who was that fair-faced girl-teacher? A woman to-day more widely known for the good that has grown by her influence than any other woman in the world. The halo that shone for us has lighted many a foreign shore, for everybody knows something 'nice' of Frances E. Willard, the best loved woman in the world!

"Don't save all your flowers for me till I am dead! Give me a few daisies each day. When I land on the other shore—if I have been faithful—I should like to have Miss Willard's 'sister Mary' meet me on the bank and say, 'I know something nice of you that my sister Frank taught you in dear old Evanston.'"

WHAT SYSTEM OR METHOD SHOULD BE USED IN PHYSICAL EDUCATION?

BY FRANCES W. LEITER.

This is a question that has been asked many times during the past few months, and frequently is coupled with it, *Do you believe in "Delsarte"?*

It is not surprising that these questions have arisen, considering the fact that some specialists claim to be the originators of *systems* that stand alone, each in its superiority over all others.

The physiological laws upon which the development of tissue depends are called the "foundation principles" of physical education. The application of these foundation principles in different countries, or through individuals in the same country, has given rise to varying methods. The ideas prevailing in the minds of those applying these principles determine the characteristics of special methods. The main point of difference concerns the use of apparatus—one faction relying upon it, and the opposing faction regarding it unnecessary. One method discards music entirely, while no one regards it applicable in all exercises. One specialist places marked stress upon periodical measurement prescribing exercises based upon the results of these measurements, while another fails to appreciate its importance. One regards a well devised system of pulleys and chest weights as comprehensive and effective in results, while another, seemingly as successful, vigorously opposes them. One seeks strength and health; another adds precision of movement with promptness in execution. All plans promote the end sought, while none can yet claim perfection.

The principal methods are the German, the Ling (or Swedish), and the American.

Graduates from these various schools hold responsible positions over the country, and are realizing satisfactory results. The unsettled problem that is agitating prominent apostles of this new education concerns the adaptation of these methods to our system of graded schools, as all recognize that sooner or later this instruction will be incorporated therein.

No feature of physical education has been more readily accepted among women in particular, than what is known as "*Delsarte*"; and yet, no part has been so generally misunderstood. It involves not merely what the pose and movement of the body may suggest. In its highest, completest sense it becomes the *expression of the soul and mind to the world, through its only existing medium —the physical being*. Enthusiasts claim that "Delsarte" includes all; and so has originated what is termed the "Delsarte System of Physical Culture." We may as fittingly declare in favor of a method of *mental* education, based upon the principles of natural philosophy or psychology, because we must submit to a certain kind and amount of tuition before we can master these advanced studies.

Francois Delsarte was born in France, and died in 1871 at the age of sixty. He possessed a wonderful voice in song. After four years of successful work upon the lyric stage, his voice utterly failed. His time was then devoted to perfecting a system that would give solid foundation to the art of expression. This is based upon scientific knowledge of anatomy and physiology. He studied conscientiously the uses and capabilities of the muscles. Those naturally sought his instruction whose life was devoted to the stage, or whose profession called them within the domain of oratory, as well as those who desired greater personal attractions in social life. He invented the series of mechanical exercises called the *freeing process*, or *movements*. These aim to destroy the rigid, unyielding muscular condition that prevails so largely. They aid materially in correcting faults of personal habit, rather than physical conditions—yet which may lead to serious results in health if left unchecked. The freeing process is of great value as a restful measure to the tired, worn out nerves of the American people. Unskilled, indiscreet advocates have done much to drag the work of a great man into disrepute.

This cultivated power of expression is the higher round in the ladder of *physical education*. Its most successful accomplishment depends upon the fullest possible body development, bringing the body under control of the will. Two reasons exist why *Delsarte* has not been given its proper place in the curriculum of physical education: First, prominent specialists have been slow to admit its value; so it has not been recognized. Second: As a rule, women and girls have been unwilling to submit to thorough and systematic physical drill for the development of the body in its parts, and as a whole. With society intent, they ask just enough training to secure reasonable grace in movement, with some power of expression, just as the bulk of those inclined strive for sufficient competency at the piano to entertain friends with a few musical selections. These facts compel intelligent, conscientious exponents of this work to institute a limited system of gymnastics as preparatory drill. Madam Géralde, the daughter of Delsarte, stated while in this country, however, that her father did *not* aim to teach gymnastics.

Delsarte, then, is a *system of expression* based upon principles laid down by the man whose name it bears. The most intelligent advocates, aiming to follow closely the *intent* of this eminent artist claim only this for it. It involves education of the body, but of an æsthetic order. It cultivates grace in movement and pose, but cannot, strictly speaking, be called a method of physical education, at least in the tissue-making sense. Dr. Seaver, of Yale College, has said: "The conservation of force is the foundation of the Delsarte system; but only profound ignorance of the physiologic laws of growth and development could excuse the building upon such a principle."

It has been called society gymnastics. This is misleading, as its benefits are more seriously needed by individuals combining robust health and angularity, than the limp society woman who suffers from lack of strength rather than grace. This should, at the proper time, become a part of the physical education of every child.

The *American* system, as it has been known in the past, is rapidly becoming eclectic, utilizing some features found in both the Swedish and German methods, and including Delsarte principles of expression.

Specialists who have successfully demonstrated the feasibility of this plan in connection with the public schools, as well as in "popular classes," stand, to-day, in the forerank of physical educators. In this present stage of the work in this country, the competency of the instructor should be the supreme concern. The future will determine the preferences and judgments of the people regarding *systems*.

UNION SIGNAL

ORGAN OF THE WORLD'S AND NATIONAL WOMAN'S CHRISTIAN TEMPERANCE UNION.

FRANCES E. WILLARD,
LADY HENRY SOMERSET,
MARY ALLEN WEST, } EDITORS.

MARGARET A. SUDDUTH,
MRS. HARRIET B. KELLS, } OFFICE EDITORS.

Published by the Woman's Temperance Publishing Association.
MRS. F. H. RASTALL, *Business Manager.*

MRS. MATILDA B. CARSE, *President Board of Directors.*
MRS. L. A. HAGANS, *Treasurer.* MARY ALLEN WEST, *Secretary.*
The Temple, Cor. Monroe and La Salle Streets, Chicago, Ill.

DEP'T BOOKS AND LEAFLETS.—ALICE M. GUERNSEY, *Editor.*

Entered at the Post-office, Chicago, Ill., as second-class matter.

O, let the nations be glad and sing for joy; for thou shalt judge the people righteously, and govern the nations upon earth.—Ps. 67: 4.

WHITE RIBBON LEGISLATION.

The power of the human mind to resist knowledge is amply illustrated in the supposition still entertained by myriads of intelligent men and women that the W. C. T. U. "has a hobby." The fact is, it has a whole stable full of them, so that it has no need to ride any single one to its detriment or theirs. As we have frequently had occasion to reiterate for the information of strangers, our departments of work are between forty and fifty, with a constantly rising barometer. One great subdivision of these is the legal department, and we will illustrate its method by giving some account of what has been done in the state of New York during the session of the legislature just ended.

Early last autumn it came to our knowledge that barmaids were being imported from England to serve the saloon of "Colonel" Hayward, on Broadway. We at onoe began an agitation against this movement which extended through the reputable press of the United States. Lady Henry Somerset lent her eloquent voice to swell the rising tide of public sentiment against the innovation. Petitions were prepared and Mrs. Mary T. Burt, Mrs. Frances J. Barnes, and other leaders in the state of New York sent them to every town and village, and gathering all together at last, they went to the legislature with these protests. The anti-barmaid bill was presented early in March, Hon. Alfred R. Conkling (nephew of Roscoe Conkling and member of the Senate from New York state) introducing it in an admirable speech, and carefully guarding its interests until its passage by that body by a vote of eighty-four to four. The bill then came to a standstill in the Senate, for when reported by the Senate Judiciary Committee, objection was made that it was unconstitutional and it was rendered back to that committee. Mrs. Burt, president of the state union, went immediately to Albany, conferred with the chairman and the senator who had made the objection, whereupon the said objection was withdrawn, and on the afternoon of the 6th of April, after a spirited debate of nearly an hour, the Senate passed the bill by a vote of twenty-four to four. During this debate senators from all parts of the state referred in terms of high commendation to the work of the white-ribboners. On the 21st of April, Governor Flower affixed his signature and the bill became a law. This marks an epoch of good and a receding wave of sin. The saloon-keeper who introduced barmaids now says the American people are not "*educated up* to the idea." Happily it looks as if the present law will put a stop to all "education" of that sort in the great state of New York. It reads as follows:

AN ACT FORBIDDING THE HIRING OF BARMAIDS.

The People of the State of New York, represented in Senate and Assembly, do enact as follows:

No female shall be hired as barmaid, or to compound, or dispense intoxicating beverages in any place where the same are sold, or offered for sale.

Doubtless there were ten thousand excellent women who bemoaned themselves when they saw in the papers last autumn that women had begun to deal out drink over the saloon counters in Gotham, but among them all only the W. C. T. U. suited the bemoaning word to the vigorous action, combined their aggregate self-respect and wrought it into petitions, pleas, prayers and victory.

Next the W. C. T. U. worked valiantly to secure the Sunday closing of the state exhibit of New York at the World's Fair. Its effort was crowned with complete success, although others claimed the credit. The facts are that our petition was out early in January, and, so far as can be learned, no other was circulated. A concurrent resolution for Sunday closing was offered in the form of an amendment to the World's Fair Bill. Governor Flower has signed this, and New York is wheeled into line for Sunday closing.

Next comes the infamous Excise Bill, of which we have frequently written during the last few months. The protest of the W. C. T. U. and the agitation against the liquor dealers, while they did not result in the defeat of the bill, were instrumental in securing an almost entire change of its text. The Excise Bill, as it passed the legislature, practically repealed the Civil Damage Act, but just prior to the adjournment of the legislature a supplementary bill, called the Civil Damage Act, was introduced and passed both the Senate and Assembly. This has been signed by the Governor.

The cyclone of wrath and indignation roused against the infamous bill for the licensing of vice prevented its introduction into the legislature. The W. C. T. U. issued the first protest against it and supplied churches, other organizations and individuals with its form, and also agitated the religious and secular press as to the iniquity of the proposed measure.

The woman suffrage bill, by which women would have had a right to vote upon all questions submitted to the vote of the people except that of Presidential electors, passed the Assembly by a very large majority. It was introduced into the Senate and referred to the committee on judiciary, but as this was immediately previous to the adjournment of the legislature, there was not time for its consideration. The passage of the bill by the Assembly is a wonderful step in advance of anything that has ever been done in this country. It is the belief of white ribbon leaders there that women will have the full right to vote in the state of New York within the next five years. It should be said to the credit of the labor organizations that through their efforts the bill was introduced and its original provision was to give "all self-supporting women" the right to vote, but this was afterwards changed to "all women."

In the face of such results as we have chronicled, achieved in one of the most difficult states in the Union, we should take heart of hope. If we could write the story of every state W. C. T. U. during the past winter, its heroism, devotion and intelligence, the results would furnish most inspiring reading. We have chosen New York because there is not a commonwealth in all the forty-four states in which our people have a more general interest. All honor to Mrs. Burt, the president, Mrs. Frances Graham, the secretary, who, as we are informed, has been instant in season and out of season, Mrs. Frances J. Barnes, the leader of the Y's, and all the other officers, and that indefatigable "rank and file" who have thus helped humanity by placing their hands upon the levers of power in the great machine shop of government.

PUNDITA RAMABAI.

Some one has said that America never welcomed a more unique, significant, or pathetic figure than Pundita Ramabai. This rare character is recognized in her own country as the greatest Hindu woman that has lived, and by endowment, acquirement, spirituality and devotion she merits this distinction. Her presence at our convention at Nashville in 1887 was the feature of that beautiful and happy gathering. We are earnestly hoping that she may be with us again at the World's W. C. T. U. next June, although this hope is based only on our own earnest desire to see her.

It is well understood by white-ribboners that the school for child widows established by the Pundita has passed beyond the period of experiment and is a recognized institution known and read of all men in India and looked to with longing eyes by throngs of women. The report for 1892 has recently been published, and was brought to us in Boston by Mrs. J. W. Andrews, chairman of the executive committee, and the soul of the enterprise in this country. We may justly say this, although that man of great heart and ever-widening work, Dr. Edward Everett Hale is president, Bishop Phillips Brooks, Rev. Dr. Lyman Abbott, Mrs. Mary Hemenway (the chief woman philanthropist of Boston), and others are vice-presidents, and Hon. A. H. Rice, chairman of the board of directors. Next to Mrs. Andrews, Miss A. P. Granger, of Canandaigua, N. Y., the corresponding secretary, should be mentioned as indefatigable in her devotion. There is also an advisory board in Poona, the present seat of the school, which now owns the commodious building in which all its work is done.

It is something to think about that a gentle young woman, weighing but ninety pounds, came to this country, went among us, quietly speaking, chiefly to women, telling them that she would like to help child widows of her own nation, of whom she had been one; and that as the result of her presentation of the subject the total receipts have already been $52,516, the total expenditure, $34,998, the balance on hand, $17,517. This amount has been raised by the subscriptions of what are called the "Pundita Ramabai Circles," now formed in every part of the United States.

We shall not dwell upon the difficulties that the Pundita has encountered, for she is one of the most patient women in the world, and has the same motto as the famous sun dial in Naples, "I count only the hours that are serene;" but did we deem it important to depict the selvage of the beautiful cloth of gold that she is weaving, she would be more admired than ever. For many persons in this country, as well as her own, she is far too religious; for others, not religious enough, and so she abides on the ragged edge, in their opinion, while growing constantly more anchored and trustful by means of the very discipline that she survives. She opened her school in March, 1889, with two pupils. In the same month of 1890, she had twenty-five; in 1891, she had twenty-nine; in 1892, forty-three pupils, and in a home that they can truly call their own.

A visitor from England writes of this school: "For four days we were the fortunate guests of Ramabai in her widows' school at Poona. She is looking just the same sweet, grave woman, with the clear, childlike eyes, that she was when first I knew her. We asked to live in Hindu fashion, as she and her little children live; and so we did as regards food. We were shown into Ramabai's dining-room, and she, with teachers and friends, joined us. It was a large, airy room, without a carpet. The floor was of hard mud, and there was not a single piece of furniture in the room. We squatted down in a row on a long rug. Each person had a flat slab of wood without legs in front of her, which served as a table. On the slab were a large brass platter, and a brass bowl for water, also a little heap of fruit—pomegranates, oranges and plantains. Ramabai's widows are of various ages. It was lovely to see their affection for her, and her ever gentle, sweet manner with them. They are, indeed, a happy family; their soft, happy laughter, their delight and industry over their lessons were all very good to see."

Pundita says in her report: "We began our last year by asking the blessing of God on our work, and by celebrating the birthday of our little school. 'We are utterly defenseless and almost friendless in this beloved land of ours. But our very weakness is a strong appeal to God, and we feel that He is on our side. We hear Him say, 'My grace is sufficient for thee,' and realize that 'He giveth power to the faint.' We have trusted in Him, and we know that He is able to protect and save His own.

"The year has seen us happy possessors of a home of our own. This great event in our short history is second to none except the establishment of the *Sharada Sadana*. Your great kindness and unparalleled generosity has made it possible for us to get a place where we can lay our heads; and we thank you from the bottom of our hearts for giving a house to our school. The *Sharada Sadana*, which only three years ago was looked upon as nothing but a castle built in the air by crack-brains, may now be counted among many living realities resting upon a good foundation. All of us are very happy over it.

"We have added a new department to our school since last October. A kindergarten training class has been started, which is making good progress. Fourteen pupils and two teachers have joined the class. We may now hope to see a real Froebel kindergarten in connection with the *Sharada Sadana*, in which the pupils who are being trained will have ample opportunity to practice what they have learned. We did not have many visitors last year. His Highness, the Maharaja of Mysore and suite visited our school early in March of 1891. His Highness donated 500 rupees to the school.

"The kind-hearted president and other officers of our association have been very, very good to me. They have shown their interest in this school, and been more patient with me than ever. I cannot find words expressive enough to thank them for what they have done and are doing for India's poor widowed daughters, and for me. May He who is the rewarder of all good and kind people bless them abundantly, and be glorified by their good deeds."

As Dr. Edward Everett Hale said in his annual address a few weeks since at the meeting to which we have referred:

"It has pleased God to rear up a very remarkable person, with gifts for this work such as no person would have ventured to ask for. It would have seemed like madness had any one six years ago stood up in America and painted the portrait of a person like Ramabai, and proposed to seek for such a one to undertake this enterprise. Suddenly there appears a medical student in Philadelphia. She proves to be a lady of great intelligence, of remarkable business ability, with the most delicate conscience, consecrated to Christianity in the most devout and eager way. She proves to have dedicated herself to this work in India, as Luther dedicated himself to the reformation of the church; so that she will stand out in history as one of the remarkable, consecrated persons taking in hand a particular work. She went up and down through

this country, and raised a very large amount of money. She did not take this money herself, though she had an entire right to it. She said, 'Not a cent of this money shall pass through my hands, except as I am authorized by a board of competent trustees.' And she was so fortunate, with that remarkable magnetism which she had, that she was able to obtain the services of a board of trustees here who were willing to devote themselves to the business of holding this money and remitting as she needed it.

"Then she goes back to her country. It might well have happened that a person, with all her gifts, might have been absolutely unfit for the purpose of 'keeping school,' and the whole thing might then have gone to pieces. Instead of which, this 'little brown mouse,' as somebody called her, develops into an extraordinary woman of business, writes a good business letter, knows how to deal with fools on the one side and knaves on the other, has extraordinary power of knowing what men are, and what women are as well. She meets with every sort of difficulty—difficulties which we cannot even understand; she handles them all as you would handle a lot of babies in a nursery or of children in a kindergarten. I need not say that of course she runs against obstacles there. Read the dirty press of India, and you would say that here was a little fiend. She does not care much whether she is vilified; she knows that her Saviour, in whom she trusts, was vilified before. She pulls through, she moves into that house or this house, and at the end of this year we are able to report that we have now that marvelous thing called real estate. We have got our foot down; we have no rents to pay. And, if it is observed that the cash on hand is eleven thousand dollars less than it was a year ago, I hope it may be observed at the same time that we have remitted, for the building which was needed, the amount of twelve thousand dollars or more which was required for the purchase and for the repairs which are necessary."

We hope white-ribboners in every country of the world will form groups named for this indomitable Christian woman and will send results of their efforts in collecting the membership fee of a dollar a year to Mrs. J. W. Andrews, Rutland Square, Boston, Mass., U. S. A.

This can be done without making an outside organization, except to ask good men and women to permit their names to be enrolled as members of the great general circle by the payment of a dollar a year. Surely each one of us should be glad to take as much stock as that in a bank certain to pay so large an interest on the investment. We must remember that Pundita is a thoroughgoing white-ribboner and lecturer for the World's W. C. T. U. in India, so that in helping her and hers we are simply strengthening the cords and lengthening the stakes of that great white tent that bears the talismanic motto, "For God and Home and Every Land."

We print as of especial current interest, the following extract from Lady Henry Somerset's annual address of May 3, before the British Women's Temperance Association. Cablegrams of May 6 and 7 notify us of a most successful and fraternal meeting of the British Women's Temperance Association, and also of the World's Convention, the greeting from the latter being Luke 1:45.

One of the most unique experiences that came to me in America was the meeting held in Washington on the closing evening of the great Ecumenical Council of the Methodist church. After a session of many days, this remarkable body, representing twenty million Methodists, adjourned in the afternoon that the Woman's Christian Temperance Union might occupy the Metropolitan church that afternoon; and so great was the interest in the white ribbon gathering that an overflow meeting was addressed by Mrs. Hannah Whitall Smith. I regard it as the crowning opportunity of my life thus far to have spoken to these faithful pastors from every quarter of the globe. Their council had been remarkable, by reason of the liberality of its sentiment towards women's work; and we have reason to be proud of the British delegation whose members were perhaps the most progressive of all in their enlightened recognition of the great truth that in Christ Jesus there is neither male nor female.

The question of admitting women to its highest ecclesiastical council—which meets once in four years, and is made up of ministers and laymen—now agitates the Methodist Church of America from center to circumference. A public vote has been called for, and sixty-two per cent of all who voted cast their ballots for the equality of women in the legislative council of the church; of whose membership, as in every other, women form two-thirds. The ministers voted by themselves in their conferences, and have given a majority in favor of this progressive step. Unfortunately the church requires a three-fourths vote of the ministry before any change can be made in its constitution. The whole question will come before the General Council this month at Omaha, Neb., and all thoughtful Christians must await the verdict with prayerful eagerness. Perhaps the high-water mark of opinion on the great reform by which woman shall be recognized in the church, not only as a postulant, but as a power, is the rumored action of General Booth in designating his eldest daughter, the Marechale Clibborn-Booth, as the one upon whom he looks as his successor. Every one knows that the gigantic progress of the Salvation Army, in all lands, is due to nothing so much as to that large comprehension inspired, as I believe, by the Spirit of God, which led General and Mrs. Booth (the mother of the army) to put woman, from the beginning, in her right-ful place as the equal companion of man, in the holy war for the enthronement of Christ's gospel in the earth.

No group of Christians has done so much to advance the gospel idea of women as equal partners with men in the work of evangelizing the world as the Society of Friends. To their everlasting honor be it said that in this particular they were a hundred years ahead of their time and generation, and leavened the world's thought by proving by their placid faces, sweet voices and gentle bearing that when the wife and mother takes her equal place beside the father and the husband in the walks of life, she still remains "pure, womanly."

The following letter is in reply to the one published in last week's Union Signal from the World's W. C. T. U.

133 East Thirty-Fifth St., New York,
April 22, 1892.

Dear Miss Willard:—This will acknowledge with very cordial gratitude the receipt from you, as President of the World's W. C. T. U., of your representative letter, expressing the feelings entertained toward me and my work by the members of the union. Your own experience will enable you to appreciate the pleasure which is afforded me by words of approval and sympathy coming from such a source. You are aware how diversified have been the sentiments which have been expressed both as to what I have attempted to do and the means by which I have attempted to do it. I am sure you will be pleased to know that the tide of opinion seems now to be setting quite strongly in my favor, and by the time that I leave the country, some five or six weeks hence, I do really believe that I shall be generally regarded as a fairly respectable man. I do not write this with the least unkind feeling. The disquieted condition of the general mind was something that I fully anticipated, and one can bear almost anything to which they have previously thoroughly made up their mind.

Thanking you and Lady Somerset for your cordial and strengthening words, I am,

Yours very sincerely, C. H. Parkhurst.

To the British Women's Temperance Association, in session May 3 to 5, we sent the following cablegram from Whittier's poems:

"Be ours
"'The bridal time of Law and Love,
The gladness of the world's release
When, war-sick, at the feet of Peace
The hawk shall nestle with the dove.'
"Be ours
"'The golden age of brotherhood
Unknown to other rivalries
Than of the mild humanities
And gracious interchange of good,
When closer strand shall lean to strand,
Till meet, beneath saluting flags,
The Eagle of our mountain crags
The Lion of our motherland.'"

To the World's Conference, May 6, the following:

"Galatians 3:28: 'There is neither Jew nor Greek, there is neither bond nor free, there is neither male nor female, but ye are all one in Christ Jesus.'"

The British Women's Temperance Association sent this cablegram to the World's W. C. T. U. President:

"London, May 5, 1892.

"First, I thank my God through Jesus Christ for you all, that your faith is proclaimed throughout the whole world."

The Woman's Temperance Publishing Association has $125,000 of capital stock, of which less than $20,000 worth remains unsold. This is in constant demand in small amounts. Perhaps the most attractive and significant feature of our finances is the "small holdings" of stock, thus showing the large number of women personally interested in the enterprise. This means power. We do not want large blocks of stock in any single person's hands. We are proud of the fact that we have 560 stockholders. No one has reached the limit permitted in our by-laws which forbid the holding of more than $6,000 by any individual, while the majority hold one share apiece, that is $25 worth. The investment is good. We therefore call attention to it in these days of multiplying business speculations. Mrs. F. H. Rastall, our business manager, The Temple, Chicago, will gladly correspond with any who desire to purchase. For two years we have paid six per cent on all investments.

Poor Michael Walsh, a Chicago teamster, came home the other night and found his wife murdered, her body marked by one hundred and fifteen gashes from a pair of long scissors, and longitudinally transfixed by a broomstick. Four hours later the dead woman's nephew was arrested and acknowledged his crime saying, "We had been *drinking beer;* I made a wrong proposal to my aunt, she slapped my face; I became crazy with rage and killed and mutilated her." Science knows that beer lets loose the animal in man. That is why sensible women are determined that beer shall be shut up.

The Watch-Tower.

God's method of changing chaos into order is to shine away darkness with light.

***

Cardinal Manning had long been a zealous advocate of total abstinence and prohibition. On remarking to a tipsy Irishman, whom he wanted to sign the pledge, that he himself had done so, the witty Hibernian replied, "Ah, yes, your riverence, but maybe ye had need of it." The Cardinal hated snuff-taking. A good story is told of him in this connection, and here it is. One of the clergy, knowing that the Cardinal took St. Charles Borromeo, Bishop of Milan, for his model and exemplar, asked the great man if he was aware that St. Charles took snuff. "Yes," said the Cardinal, "and I am also aware that his body lies buried at Milan in a perfect state of preservation *except the nose, which is gone.*'

***

An educated Hindu was lately asked what was the particular department of missionary effort which made him fear most for the stability of his own religion. He is said to have replied: "We do not greatly fear your schools; we need not send our children. We do not fear your books, for we need not read them. We do not much fear your preaching; we need not listen. But we dread your women, and we dread your doctors; for your doctors are winning our hearts, and your women are winning our homes, and when our hearts and our homes are won, what is there left us?"

***

Lady Henry Somerset tells an amusing anecdote of the coachman of Lord and Lady Mount-Temple, who was a believer in the literal and immediate second coming; and he said, speaking of their "unsaved" footman, that he had "trained one against the coming"; so that if he, the coachman, were carried away in the air, this unsaved footman could drive the horses still, and take his noble master and mistress to their residence. It did not seem to occur to the coachman that Lord and Lady Mount-Temple, who were saints of the earth, might also be saints of heaven, thus entitling them to be "carried away" themselves when they would not need a good driver!

***

Perhaps they builded better than they knew, who gave us the word "Commonwealth." Who knows but that it prophesies the coming day of brotherhood, when all wealth shall be common.

***

Anna Gordon says: "When we were at the National Convention in Nashville, in 1887, Pundita Ramabai was a fellow guest with us in the home of Judge and Mrs. East. One day I brought a glass of water to Miss Willard, who came home from the convention very much fatigued, and after she had tasted it, Pundita, with a very earnest look in her expressive eyes, took up the glass and quaffed it vigorously, then said to our National President, 'For you I have broken my caste for the first time in respect to drinking. You know it is unpardonable in my country to drink after another person.' It was a touching little incident, and showed the sense of affection and loyalty which is possessed by this most intellectual of Brahmin women."

***

There is a large amount of material for reflection in this remark made by the superintendent of a brewery in New York City when high license was discussed. He asked "Who is going to be hurt when the brewer has only to deliver to fifty saloons the same amount of beer he used to send to one hundred." This is the meaning of high licenee, pure and simple.

***

A gentleman lately visited the great cigar manufactory in Cuba. On entering the spacious factory room where a large company of men were employed in rolling the tobacco, he was astonished to hear the tones of one who in a loud, clear voice addressed the audience. On making further investigation, he found that on a raised chair sat a reader who was employed by the men themselves, each paying his share of the expense, in order that during the enforced confinement and monotony of their life they might have the possibility of improving their minds and keeping pace with the questions of the day. This is the first good idea we ever got from a tobacco establishment and we gladly pass it along. In many workshops, such as tailors' or shoemakers', where the labor is noiseless, such a provision would be of incalculable benefit to men the monotony of whose life is its severest trial.

On Duty.

Queen's Gardens.

NIRVANA.

BY EVA KINNEY GRIFFITH.

I have been reading Edwin Arnold's "Light of Asia," and my heart has been touched by the beautiful story. A noble-hearted man, born in the house of a king, went out into the world and saw death and misery everywhere. His gentle heart vibrated with the anguish of sympathy and he determined to sacrifice himself and all he had to devote his life to solve the problem of human happiness. Noble, indeed, was his aim and with deepest admiration for his character we follow the story of his wanderings.

Guided by no light of revelation he renounced his kingdom, left his beautiful palace with loved wife and babe, and donning the garb of a beggar went to the distant forest where he spent six years in solitude. He studied all the lore of the priests and books of the temples, he questioned pilgrims and those whom he found doing penance in the woods, but no satisfactory solution to his problem came to him. Then he was assailed by fierce temptations which he resisted after a long and terrible contest. Having made an absolute surrender of all earthly desires, in that hour of weakness which always follows a fierce mental struggle, a beautiful vision came to him which he believed gave him the secret for which he was seeking.

Through it he recognized and accepted the, to him, great and beautiful doctrine of Karma, which is that an inexorable law of perfect justice runs through all creation; that every wrong action will be punished, and that every right action will be rewarded exactly according to its merit. That this law knows neither wrath nor pardon, but always exacts perfect obedience from all. Another doctrine which came to him in the vision was that of reincarnation, through whose processes humanity was to be purified until at last it reached 'Nirvana,' a state of perfect peace and rest and final absence of consciousness. Believing that he had grasped the greatest truths of life, Buddha, for he then received that name, arose, refreshed, and went out into the world to preach his new doctrines. Bewildered humanity in that heathen age and enervating clime caught eagerly at any doctrine that promised relief from responsibility and welcomed the beggar's garb which released them from working for their daily bread, hence the new religion attracted a large following. And, indeed, there was a tenderness in the preaching that could but win the harassed and troubled ones of earth.

Looking with gentle pity on turbulent, striving, sinning humanity, this great teacher said:

"Cease to desire and you will cease to strive; cease to love and you will have no more jealousies or heartburnings; cease to love life and you will be indifferent to death, pain or woe; practice virtue and your life shall be shortened, and at last you shall enter 'Nirvana,' a place of perfect peace, where you shall be soothed into an eternal sleep."

After forty-five years of preaching Buddha died, tranquilly looking forward to Nirvana. His life was blameless and his aim high, and we may hope that at last he has found the true rest. Since then his followers have been numbered by millions, and probably to-day there are more people believing in the leading doctrines of Buddhism than in any other religion. Buddhism has something in common with the Christian religion. It teaches purity of life, perfect self-mastery and the brotherhood of man.

Six hundred years after Buddha, lived Jesus Christ, the founder of the Christian religion. He, too, renounced a kingdom and became a wanderer on the face of the earth with not where to lay His head, that He might teach humanity how to be happy. He, too, struggled with temptation and conquered the evil powers that assailed Him, and to Him was sent a vision to comfort and angels to minister unto Him in His hour of weakness. He also requires of His followers pure living and perfect self-mastery, and promises peace as a reward to those who follow His precepts. But, oh, wonder of wonders! He is the only great teacher who ever came to earth, who offers to furnish His followers with the power with which to accomplish pure living and self-mastery. Humanity is so weak, so entangled in the meshes of heredity and environment, how can any one individual stem the tide of downward tendencies that are around him? He cannot, save through strength given him by Christ, in answer to prayer. And then pardon for sin for which no penance can atone. What a blessing to mankind! But best of all is the heaven which Christ offers, a place of perfect peace, not because love is conquered, but because it is satisfied; not rest from work, but rest in work. "Thou wilt keep him in perfect peace whose mind is stayed on thee," sings the Psalmist. The Christian need not wait for death to bring him his Nirvana, but in the midst of wildest storms of life, though the tempests of criticism and opposition rage round him on every side he may have perfect inward peace.

Rest in work. That is the Christian's Nirvana; to find peace in the midst of all life's cares and burdens. It is worry, not work, that wears out the human frame and keeps humanity in a constant state of unrest. But if we realize that God loves us and is always with us, that He will give us all that we need, and that even the little crosses brought upon us by others are allowed for some good purpose, we shall cease to worry when things do not go right.

The Christian need have no fear of death, for to him it is only a sleep from which he will awake in the presence of One whom he loves.

And always when his strength fails or faith gives out, there is the power of the Holy Spirit to be given at the request of the weakest. The Christian's peace begins in this world, goes with him wherever he goes, stays by him night and day, and soothes him in the midst of all the bustle and confusion of a work-a-day life.

That is the true Nirvana.

News from the Field.

INDIANA WORK.

"Do burdens press sorely? Just ask Him for grace;
He'll give it, and help thee 'keep sweet';
Let sunshine and gladness illumine thy face,
'Twill help some one else to 'keep sweet.'
Do troubles oppress thee? Let God be thy stay;
'Tis easy to sigh, but 'tis better to pray;
Thy sunshine will come in His own blessed way;
So trustingly try to 'keep sweet.'"

The political pressure is already here, and on. We will not *try*, but WILL "keep sweet."

The annual series of schools of methods began March 29th and will close June 3d. Mrs. Nichols, our state president, expects to attend each meeting.

GOSPEL TEMPERANCE REVIVALS.

The Osgood W. C. T. U. have enjoyed a temperance revival in their town. Under the efforts of W. J. Murphy 900 have signed the pledge and much enthusiasm prevails. The W. C. T. U. worked heroically to accomplish this, and now enjoy the temperance sentiment they labored so hard to arouse.

North Manchester union have had excellent work done for them by Dr. N. W. Tracy, the noble Christian evangelist, who votes as he prays. Dr. Tracy worked for twelve days, and laid a foundation sure and deep for the ousting of the saloon. His lectures were finely illustrated by stereopticon views. He gave afternoon Bible Readings of great merit and won the hearts and brains of the people by the force and power of his logic. This union cheerfully recommends Dr. Tracy to any union desiring his services. Indiana stands firm and true to the principle of prohibition. Our brethren are busy, indeed, waging their peaceful war by means of the ballot. M. V. Bennett and M. J. Fanning have made most successful tours of the state. Mary Balch has one of the strongest speeches of the campaign entitled, "What is the saloon, and what will you do with it?" In this speech she shows the voter, and most conclusively, too, that he should decide *what* he will *do* with the saloon on the first Tuesday in November. That to vote any ticket save that of the Prohibition party will be to vote to perpetuate the saloon.

Mrs. Balch organized a union of eighteen members at Clay City, Clay county. She is now in Parke county where sits our brave-hearted Mary Hadley under the shadow of a great sorrow. Her mother, Rhoda Hadley of Bloomingdale, aged eighty-seven, went home to her long rest March 8, 1892.

Mother Hadley was born in North Carolina, May 30, 1805. Her maiden name was Coffin. In 1822 she was married to Alfred Hadley, of Guilford county, N. C. In 1831 they moved with their children to central Indiana, and a few years later to western Indiana. They were among the pioneer settlers of Parke county. Of their family of nine children five are still living, the youngest of whom is our Mary Hadley. "My home child," the dear old mother often exclaimed. While on her bed, one morning, the seventieth of her marriage, as Mary tied on the snow-white cap and pinned the white neckerchief across the loving, loyal breast, Mary said, "Mother, seventy years ago this morning thee was waiting for the bridegroom." "Yes, my child, and to-day I am waiting for the bridegroom of my soul." Throughout the day she spoke like this: "Your faces are all beautiful and I am happy. Soon I go to join the loved ones gone before and meet my groom of seventy years ago, to have eternal life with these and with the bridegroom of my soul." Words of cheer like these she spoke to each member of her household, children and grandchildren. Of Mary and to her she said, "And this, my youngest child, daughter with me in the home, through all the years of my widowhood, a boon of sweet companionship in household joys and labor for the Master, I now resign in fullest trust to be the loving Saviour's ward, to finish the work which I cannot complete—to mitigate the suffering of unfortunate humanity. She will be greatly blessed and happy in her work of turning many to righteousness and God himself will make the way." What a benediction! A child with such a blessing resting upon her cannot fail to accomplish the work left for her to do.

It has been the blessed privilege of your correspondent to sit at Mother Hadley's feet and learn lessons blessed and true. She told me that when a little child one day on her way home from school, she met a gang of slaves chained together and being driven to the auction block. She said her soul was so filled with the awful injustice of man to man, that she turned aside from the roadway and beneath the shade of a tree she laid her face in the dust, pleading for justice. She arose, baptized with zeal and courage for the warfare, and was a true reformer from that time forth. Her home near Bloomingdale was a depot of the "underground railroad." Mother Hadley fed and nursed the poor black fugitives, while her husband, at the risk of life and property, conveyed them to the next station. One day the slave hunters appeared at her house, and she was alone, excepting the poor negroes secreted in the cellar. They demanded the privilege of searching the house, but Mother Hadley said "no." Although heavily armed, and making much display and threatening her, she stood unflinchingly before the cellarway repeating, "No, you cannot search my house,"

"But, madam, are you not afraid?"

"No," said Mother Hadley, "the strength of the Lord is mine," and the slave hunters went their way.

Upon the temperance reform she was one of the advanced thinkers. An Abolitionist, she became naturally a Prohibitionist, just as unflinching, just as uncompromising, but, oh, so gentle. If she had been stoned as Stephen, like Stephen she would have said, "Father, lay not this to their charge." As clerk and head of her church, she spent long years of faithful service. Loved, honored and revered she has passed on before. The quiet influence of her life on other lives, those of children, grandchildren and hosts of friends, was incalculable. The writer owes much to her acquaintance with this blessed mother in Israel.

Mother Hadley's funeral was conducted at the Friends' Church and was largely attended. Friends and neighbors gathered from far and near to pay the last tribute of respect. The W. C. T. U. of which she was a member brought fitting floral offerings for the bier of their best beloved. Thus passed on a life most blessed to its eternal rest. Through our tears we exclaim, "We will follow on; mother, friend, philanthropist, and true reformer, farewell for a little while."

Our sister Henrietta Strickland, of the New Marion union, mourns the loss of her sister, Mrs. Laura Dean; sister Fannie Reed, president of the Terre Haute west side union, her son Frank; Mother Reeves, of the Versailles union, seventy-eight years old, honored and beloved, and Lizzie Byrket, of the Greensboro union, are "lost awhile"; Miss Jennie Coan, of the Xenia union, with our sister Mattie Ludlum, has gone to her long reward; sister Mary Delman, of the Wanatah W. C. T. U., mourns the death of her mother, Mrs. Harriet Fisher. Sister Caroline Kenley, of the Terre Haute west side union, has parted with her son Charles; Huntingburg mourns the death of Miss Lizzie Beeler; brother Joseph Cadwalladar, of New Albany, our stanch friend and brother, has gone home.

"Say not their work is done;
No deed of love or goodness ever dies,
But in the lives of others multiplies.
Say it is just begun."

LOCAL UNION NOTES.

Warsaw rejoices in the good work of Dr. N. W. Tracy and the defeat of three applications to sell liquor. Dr. Tracy has been with them two weeks doing great good. Williamsport was much strengthened by Mrs. Balch's visit to them. The visit of Mrs. Nichols to Lebanon resulted in the organization of a union of fifty-one members. Shelbyville union has lately been having refreshing seasons.

Miss Dickson organized a Y of seventeen members. Miss Palmer organized unions at Fairland and Waldron. Miss Pugh, National treasurer, visited the rooms of the local union and gave them a good talk. Otterbein union is a strong one. Their membership consists of forty-three women and eleven honoraries. They have a hall for which they pay a rental of twenty-one dollars per month and it is too small to accommodate their audiences. Mr. H. H. Moore, an honorary member, at one of their recent meetings presented them with five dollars. Another brother-in-law, A. J. Bryan, gave a beautifully framed portrait of Miss Willard. Mrs. Balch visited them and had a good meeting.

Fulton county held a very successful mid-year convention this spring at Akron. Miss Margaret Dickson made the address of the evening. Mrs. Cowan reports quite a busy tour through the northern part of the state. Johnson county held an excellent convention March 16 and 17 at Mount Auburn. Mrs. Nichols gave the address. Edwardsport union rejoices in the possession of a home. The township trustees have given them an unoccupied room in the public school building. Mrs. Deney is conducting another series of meetings at Hillsdale and Dana, in Vermillion county. Adams and Steuben counties have also held their mid-year convention. The Frances Willard union, Terre Haute, has been holding a series of very successful mothers' meetings. Its room will soon be too small for the work. Mulberry union writes notes of cheer, as does Seymour. Miss Farley's and Mrs. Nichols' journeyings throughout the state are full of work and interest. Bloomington, Clayton and Evansville have recently enjoyed a visit from Mrs. Addie N. Fields. Hope union has just celebrated its anniversary. Valparaiso writes of the good work done in their midst by our state president. Fulton reports regular, steady effort along all the lines. North Manchester union has been enjoying visits from Miss Farley and Mrs. Cowan. Miss Dickson is quite busy throughout the state. Mrs. Loftin, state superintendent of narcotics, addressed the Indianapolis Y recently. A Y of thirty-five members and five honoraries was the result of Dr. Tracy's work at Warsaw. Lady Henry Y, at Greencastle, gave Mary Frazee, ex-superintendent of Y work, a reception. Miss Dickson lately organized a Y of seventeen members at Shelbyville. Our state is so full of work it is impossible to tell all.

SADIE B. WHISTLER.
State Reporter, Terre Haute.

NORTH CAROLINA.

INTERESTING NOTES.

In a recent letter from our National corresponding secretary, we find the question, "How do you all get on without Mrs. Woody?" We do "get on" somehow by following the plans marked out for us before our president's departure for London.

Two new unions have been organized by our vice-president, Mrs. Tomlinson, one in Walnut Cove, the other in Troy, but our work has been mostly "sentiment making," a work greatly needed in our state. Personal letters have been sent out to two hundred temperance men in different sections of the state, asking for coöperation, and especially urging that petitions against the granting of licenses be sent to county commissioners.

Following this step, two hundred and eighty-six personal letters were sent to the commissioners in license counties, petitioning for their refusal of license, and enclosing from our superintendent of literature a copy of the proceedings in the Robeson county test case, so well known in our state. To both sets of letters our state president has received courteous and sympathetic replies, and many earnest offers of help, which are pleasant, indeed, to read and hear.

Our new superintendent of Temple work has been doing all in her power for the "House Beautiful." Mite-boxes have been placed in our homes, and her loving and ready reminder would never let us forget, if we could, the building which means so much to the temperance women of America. The beautiful Temple inkstand sent by Mrs. Carse awaits our president's return from Europe. Our superintendent of narcotics has had no difficulty in enlisting ready sympathy and coöperation in the cigarette petition, and we hope that many of them reached Mrs. Ingalls promptly, as she requested. Several successful entertainments have been recently given, notably "The Business Men's Carnival," by the Greensboro Y's, with a profit of $145, $50 of which was given to the state treasury.

The annual meetings of our local unions are being held at this season, and the reports are often very interesting. One union recently combined the reports of W's and Y's with that of a flourishing Loyal Temperance Legion in an afternoon program of two hours. Honorary members from the different organizations were invited, and a white-ribbon tea appropriately closed the exercises. We hope that Mrs. Woody will come back to us in July. Her absence for even that length of time causes our state convention to be postponed to the autumn, instead of being held in the summer, as heretofore, but our unions are only glad if by postponing they may be sure of her presence.

Our most important state work is, above all else, scientific temperance instruction. In July, the North Carolina Teachers' Assembly will be in session, and will have a W. C. T. U. day upon their program. In order to arouse an interest our superintendent has sent a circular letter to five hundred influential teachers, containing the scientific temperance instruction law as passed by our legislature, and inclosing literature to each.

In Y work we are trying a plan which is of great practical value to us. A kind of circulating monthly letter called the "Y Round Robin" is conducted in this wise: Long, wide, heavy strips of paper are prepared at the printing office, having an appropriate heading and motto at the top of each sheet which shall serve as the beginning of a monthly letter. Under each printed heading comes a space for the greeting of the Y superintendent and the rest of the letter (with us, two sheets, both sides covered) is divided into spaces by the printer, each space large enough to enclose two closely written pages of notepaper. This letter goes its rounds each month, being preceded by directed envelopes of an especially large size sent out from headquarters so that there shall be no delay about the next place to which it goes. The route is changed every month so that no union may read the same number of preceding letters or have the same place on the program.

In these letters the Y's write of their work and their plans and exchange greetings in an informal way, often answering some question in a preceding letter or asking for a solution of some new problem. Sometimes it is copied entire by the secretary or president for her whole union, and one Y (in a college) calls its entire membership together when the letters arrive to read about the "other girls." At the close of the four weeks the "Round Robin" is returned to the corresponding secretary at headquarters containing a complete, delightful and informal report of the month, and the girls really enjoy it.

B. D. CALDWELL,
State Reporter. Greensboro.

OHIO.

PLUCK AND PUSH.

Oh, no! our school suffrage bill is not *lost*. It is in the hands of the committee on elections, and will come up again next legislative session. Mrs Sarah C. Shrader, state superintendent of legislative work, urges immediate, ceaseless effort on the part of our women in the interests of this bill. We expect it will "pass" next time. Our women are moving in many directions. At the mid-year meeting our state officers were instructed to memorialize the President of the United States, the postmaster-general, the commissioner of patents and the attorney-general, concerning the construction of section 3.893, chapter III, Revised Statutes of the United States, relating to evil matter in the mails, also concerning the revoking of Bloch Bros.' tobacco trade-mark. Our workers are asked to write to the proper authorities at Washington in behalf of bill H. R. 5,067, to prevent dime and paper novels being mailed at one cent per pound and Bibles and books at eight cents per pound. Also in behalf of bill H. R. 120, to amend section 3.893 Revised Statutes, declaring all obscene and indecent publications, pictures, books that are bad, medical notices for vile purposes, *Police Gazette*, in fact, all bad matter, unmailable.

Let every union in every state push hard and steadily —reforms are moving.

APRIL W. C. T. U. CONVENTIONS.

The semi-annual meeting of Van Wert county was held in Scott, Mrs. L. Davis, district president, in the chair, in place of Mrs. L. O. F. Austin, county president, absent for the first time since the organization of the county, on account of serious illness in her family. Mrs. J. Aiken gave the address of welcome, happily touching vital issues. The response by Rev. Mr. Dague, pastor of the Presbyterian church, Paulding, was fine. Revs. W. Barker and J. Houghtby, resident pastors, with Rev. Mr. Dague, assisted greatly in making the afternoon session one of power, entering into the discussions with the loyal temperance spirit, which, if all men possessed, would hasten the coming victory. Other gentlemen also declared in unequivocal terms their attitude towards "the accursed thing"—the saloon. Any who saw the L. T. L. proudly marching with their banners to the train to meet Mrs. Strother and others, and in the evening heard and witnessed their part on the program, must say: "This is the oncoming army that will win." "A Woman's Work," was the theme of a rare paper presented by Mrs. Dr. Renner, of Scott.

The evening address of Mrs. S. A. Strother, state organizer, delighted her large audience, while her beautiful thoughts so earnestly expressed called forth frequent "amens." A select choir of young people furnished good music. The parting song, "God be with you," and the benediction by Rev. Mr. Barker, closed one of the best conventions ever held in Van Wert county.

The fifth annual convention of Miami county was held in Cumberland Presbyterian church, Covington, April 14, Mrs. K. M. Judy presiding. Mrs. Saylor opened the morning session with appropriate devotional services. Mrs. Neth gave the address of welcome, and Mrs. Northcutt, of Troy, the response. The hearty words of cheer by Rev. Mr. Silveus, and Mrs. Judy's admirable annual address, were much appreciated. All the unions of the county were represented, and steady progress reported. Mrs. Robb, of Sidney, president of the nineteenth district, conducted the afternoon devotional service. Mrs. Mary Deweese, president of Shelby county, Miss Frances Ensign, assistant state superintendent of Y's, Rev. Mr. Hill, M. E. Church, Rev. Mr. Warbington, Christian Church, and Mr. Sloan, Pleasant Hill, were introduced to the convention. Mrs. Louise Fee Hedges was chosen president for the ensuing year, Mrs. Dora Zahlinger, secretary, and Mrs. Eugenia Shurman, treasurer. The first mentioned ladies reside at Piqua, the last at Covington. Strong resolutions were adopted; I regret want of space to give them in full. They speak out on Sabbath observance, and for closing the Columbian Exposition gates on the Sabbath. Mrs. Monroe's presence and words were inspiring, her evening address excellent. Helpful thoughts were presented by Miss Ensign. The Miriam Quartette discoursed charming music. The benediction was by Rev. Mr. Hill.

Cuyahoga county held its annual meeting in Miles Avenue Christian Church, April 20, Mrs. H. E. Hammond, presiding. The convention was entertained by Hammond union, recently organized with twenty-three members and named in honor of the organizer, but which now numbers 103 wide-awake members! The president, Mrs. M. E. Davey, cordially greeted the visiting unions and friends. The response was one of Mrs. Gilmour's happy extempore speeches. "I see before me," she said, "the representatives of Bible women—many of us are daughters of New England mothers who taught their little girls to work, to be practical. The somewhat severe discipline of early years has resulted in making us systematic, efficient white-ribbon women. We were never allowed pleasure-taking at the expense of duty, yet we had occasional recreation days." Social purity was ably discussed in the afternoon by Mrs. Webb, of Cleveland, and was also the subject of Mrs. Ramock's earnest address of the evening. Rev. S. E. Stevens, the noble young pastor of the church so freely opened for the occasion, gave brotherly greeting. Mrs. D. W. Gage was elected county president, the other officers and most of the superintendents were reëlected. The first meeting of the enlarged district, comprising the counties Summit, Cuyahoga and Medina will be held in Cleveland, per invitation of Cleveland Central union.

The Salvation Army has opened a Rescue Home for unfortunate women, which is enlisting the sympathies of Cleveland white-ribboners, who are furnishing rooms in the Home, and assisting those who need its shelter to find their way thither. The Central W's and Y's, Westside union and Willard Y's are already enlisted in the work, the latter organization recently donating $23 in supplies. Bissell's W. C. T. U., Geauga county, held a Demorest gold medal contest the evening of April 23d. The church was beautifully decorated. The large audience listened attentively to the telling speeches against the liquor traffic. Stirring music was furnished by the quartet. The medal was awarded to Miss Zila Burnett.

BUCKEYE BITS.

Ohio has 30,000 L. T. L. children.

The Ohio Senate declared in favor of Sunday closing.

Dr. Kate Mitchell has been doing effective work in the state.

During the past year the *Midget* has raised $60 toward the Mrs. Trego tablet fund.

The legislature has passed a bill prohibiting saloons within one mile of the Dayton Soldiers' Home. (Why *one* mile?)

The twenty-fourth district is contributing money towards securing for its president's name a place in Willard Hall.

Mrs. S. M. Perkins, district president of the O. W. S. A., has held three suffrage conventions in Cuyahoga county during the year. The cause is rapidly gaining ground.

HANNA A. FOSTER.
State Reporter, Berea.

SAN MARCO, San Diego, county, Cal., is a temperance town in a fertile valley only fifteen miles from the coast. The soil can be tilled without irrigation and this fact, combined with its equable climate and anti-liquor law, makes it a most desirable place of residence.

CONNECTICUT.

FROM ALL SIDES.

Meriden recently held a very successful freewill offering meeting, at which a large audience greeted the state president, Mrs. Forbes, who spoke on the work of the organization, and the great power for good that it has become along the lines of its various departments. Rev. Mr. Husted, pastor of the Main Street Baptist church, gave a stirring address on the general aspects of the temperance work. Two little girls gave recitations, and Miss Maud Kelsey sang "The Good Shepherd." An article from THE UNION SIGNAL was read by Mrs. W. H. Catlin. The former president of the union, Mrs. Ekmark, was greeted with much pleasure, as she was present for the first time since her long illness. Fully thirty dollars was realized from the envelopes which had been given out, in addition to the collection.

Putnam's freewill offering meeting was a financial success, the gratifying amount of twenty-five dollars being received. Dr. Pogson, of New Brunswick, N. J., recently addressed the temperance workers, in his remarks exhorting them to put away all differences of opinion and unite in one band to battle against the liquor traffic.

Plantsville has had for a speaker that well-known woman, Mary A. Livermore. Demorest contests and "Ye Hatchet Partie" have been given by the young people.

Hockanum held its freewill service in the M. E. church and the exercises consisted of an address upon Sabbath observance by the pastor, Rev. J. B. Ackley, a reading and recitation by two young ladies and good music. The collection amounted to $5.70.

Portland still perseveres in union, Y and Loyal Temperance Legion work, and is "growing in grace." Mrs. Fitz Gerald has recently addressed the people, and was warmly received, as she is well known in the village, having spoken there many times.

Norwich has just held a parlor temperance meeting, subject, "Duty of Parents to Children." The parlors of a member were filled, many ladies being interested in the subject who are not members of the society. The Y's furnished music which added not a little to the pleasure of the occasion. The president gave a short address and other mothers gave expression to thoughts on the subject. One mother testified to the good influence of the Legions and expressed a hope that their number might be multiplied.

Goshen has a live Legion that conducts meetings and carries on business in most methodical ways. Their leader is energetic and earnest and infuses into the members her own enthusiasm. Durham, lately organized, is a union from which much is hoped, as they are zealous workers, full of plans.

Thomaston has some excellent items to report. The school board has decided to place the graded system of temperance text books in the schools. The editor of the local paper has given the space of one quarter of a column to the W. C. T. U. free of charge, and it is filled every week by the press superintendent with temperance items.

The Loyal Temperance Legion at Thomaston is wide awake and has been devising ways and means for earning money for its library. Last spring one of the teachers gave each of her class two cents which they were to invest, and the results devoted to the library fund. One little fellow carefully tended a tomato plant which his two cents procured, and from the sale of the fruit proudly added $1.15 to the fund. Another bought an egg which developed into a fine chanticleer, with which his owner gladly parted for the seventy-five cents which is to buy some good book for that library to be. Another purchased tissue paper and made it into dainty ornaments with which he has started into trade. A tenderly pathetic incident is that on the anniversary of the first death among the temperance boys, the parents of the boy sent to the Legion a little package with the request that the money which it contained, and which was found in his pocket after his death, might be added to the fund. The library was named for him by unanimous consent, "The Charles H. Welton Memorial." Another bright little soldier, Gussie Kaufman, has passed beyond, but leaves behind him a blessed memory. His cherished hope was that he might grow up a temperance man and be able to take care of his mother.

Sherman has just celebrated its eighth annual meeting with unusual interest. The exercises occupied a part of the day, and were varied and instructive. The yearly reports of the officers showed financial and numerical prosperity. The reports from the eleven superintendents were encouraging. The Loyal Temperance Legion exercises which commenced the afternoon meeting, would have repaid one for attending the session had he heard nothing else.

Middlefield had a series of services conducted by Mrs. Fitz Gerald, consisting of an address to the children of the Legion, Co. M, Saturday afternoon, a Bible reading in the afternoon of the following day, and an address in the Methodist church, Sabbath evening, at which time the freewill offering collection was taken.

North Woodbury has a Legion company recently organized, which now numbers fifty members. A free singing school is one of their first ventures. May the little army sing many a temperance truth into the hearts of the listeners. Company D, of Abington, is increasing in numbers, and much interest is being manifested among the little folks.

Willimantic has this year taken up almshouse work, holding once in two months a prayer and praise service on Sabbath afternoon, hiring a conveyance to take the singers from the churches in turn. At Christmas time fruit, books and cards were distributed to the inmates, and accompanied by some word of comfort and cheer to each one.

The president of New Haven county held a pleasant workers' conference in her county, to which were invited the presidents, secretaries, treasurers and superintendents of the locals, for a mutual help conference. The exercises were varied, and teeming with interesting points; opportunity was given for questions, discussion and conversation on many subjects.

East Haven has been holding gospel temperance meetings, addressed by different speakers and presided over by members of the union in turn. The meetings have been well attended.

Again we record with sympathy for the bereaved ones, the death of a white-ribboner, the mother of our state treasurer, Mrs. S. K. Luce. She had long been a member of the W. C. T. U., and was the first life member of the state union.

A W. C. T. U. has been organized in Ansonia by Mrs. Effie Pitblado, wife of the pastor of the Methodist church. Not long since she gave a temperance Bible reading in the church at which all the lady members who were willing to work for the cause were requested to give their names. Mrs. Holmes, county president, was present at a later meeting, and addressed the ladies, completing the organization. Temperance sentiment is at low ebb in Ansonia and progress may be slow at first, but the ladies hope by circulating literature, and by other means to create a sentiment in favor of closing the saloons.

M. BELLE SMITH,
State Reporter, Rockfall.

NORTH DAKOTA.

"PRAISE WAITETH FOR THEE, OH, GOD IN ZION."

I have so much glad news this month that I hardly know where to begin. Encouraging news comes from all parts of the state and a special impetus seems to have been given to the workers for purity.

The "Home" authorized by the state convention last fall is now ready. From Minto, Hillsboro and other unions come announcements of purity meetings and calls for the state lecturer in that department. The field is large, the hearts of the people receptive, but "the laborers are few." The state president, Miss Kinnear, recently returned from a lecturing and organizing tour, is now in the western part of the state. Very gratifying reports of her work, while here, come to us.

The state evangelist has been conducting services at several points with excellent results. Many letters have been written to our Congressman Johnson, urging his efforts on behalf of "House Bill, 120." He replies, assuring us of his approval of said bill. The election of Emerson H. Smith, as mayor of Fargo, was a victory for municipal reform and a cause of rejoicing to all honest citizens.

The union at Lisbon has thirty members. They hold business meetings every two weeks and a union temperance meeting every month in one of the churches. The attendance at these meetings is so great as to tax the capacity of the building. They also give an occasional entertainment, consisting of songs, recitations, and so on, which are very helpful both to the union and to the public.

Drayton W.—This union has been circulating White Cross and Sabbath observance leaflets, also petitions for Sabbath closing of Columbian Exposition and exclusion of liquors from the same. Six hundred names to this petition were sent from Pembina county. Funds have been raised for the Temperance Temple, and they are now securing funds for a temperance hospital. The Loyal Temperance Legion, of nearly fifty members, meets twice a month in charge of the W's assisted by the Y's. Special prayer meetings and sermons for Sabbath closing and exclusion of liquors at the World's Fair are being held. During the stay of the threshing crews in the state gospel temperance meetings were held in the depot and were well attended.

Drayton Y.—There are thirty active and fifty triple pledge honorary members in this society. "When any of these honoraries are away at college or elsewhere we keep them supplied with badges and send them invitations to our meetings and receptions," writes the Y secretary. "We have had a 'dollar' meeting and recently gave a reception to honorary members. The girls are quite enthusiastic and always ready for the next thing. We realize the importance of thorough consecration for the work. We believe the Lord wants *us* first, then *our work*. To be influential, we must be pure in heart."

Dickinson.—Gospel temperance meetings have been and are to be held every two weeks during this year. Five cases for violation of the prohibitory law are being tried. The union is in constant attendance at the trials. The work for the entire year has been planned and we may expect to hear more from this systematic union.

Let all the sisters pray for our young and earnest state. Greetings and remembrance to all North Dakota white-ribboners, especially "my girls."

EMMA F. BATES,
State Reporter, Valley City.

NEWS IN A NUTSHELL.

THE tenth anniversary of the Chambersburg, Pa., W. C. T. U. was celebrated April 6.

A SUCCESSFUL and profitable convention was that held by Van Buren county, Mich., W. C. T. U., last month.

THE Leon, N. Y., W. C. T. U. mourns the recent death of its beloved treasurer, Miss Eva L. Cook, in tenderly worded resolutions of respect.

THE address of Mrs. Julia A. Bidwell, assistant secretary National department, Sunday-school work, is changed to Deposit, Broome Co., N. Y.

PLAN of work leaflets and general information in connection with the physical culture department can be obtained by sending ten cents to Mrs. Frances W. Leiter, Mansfield, Ohio.

MRS. ELLA M. ORR, of Pittsfield, Ill., state superintendent of franchise, will gladly tell all bewildered women in her state concerning the new laws for woman's ballot in school elections.

THAT nearly all the lines of work recommended by the National W. C. T. U. are successfully carried on by the local unions in Otoe county, Neb., was shown at the recent interesting county convention held at Unadilla.

THE second district of Michigan W. C. T. U. held its sixteenth annual convention at Ypsilanti not long ago. The papers and reports were all of a high order, the attendance good, and enthusiasm at a high-water mark.

MRS. MARY A. WOODBRIDGE during her recent Colorado tour spoke at Trinidad, to the prisoners of the state penitentiary at Canon City, and to large audiences at Denver, where she says admirable arrangements are being made for the National Convention.

THE Plymouth, Pa., W. C. T. U. writes concerning the good work of Dr. C. N. Whitney, of Washington, D. C., an eloquent speaker who has been holding gospel temperance services in that vicinity with marked success, saloon-keepers often attending the meetings.

THE third conference of the third district Illinois W. C. T. U. was held in the Wicker Park M. E. church, Chicago, recently. Papers on pertinent topics filled up the one day session, and the conference closed with an able address by Mrs. Helen Barker, in the evening.

MRS. E. A. HILL, president Florida W. C. T. U., which has just been incorporated, has opened a suite of rooms at her residence for the benefit of the local W. C. T. U. and Prohibition club meetings. The latter club was organized the evening the rooms were dedicated. Mrs. Hill is also establishing a school of methods at Lake Helen, Fla.

THE work of Mrs. Frances J. Barnes, of New York City, National superintendent of the Y's, is constantly increasing, and realizing her need of larger desk accommodations, some good "Friends" (members of her own church society and Y's) successfully carried out a plan of surprising her by a new one on the occasion of her birthday last month.

MAJOR AND MRS. E. T. SCOTT, of Ocean Grove, N. J., have been in California since early last November. Thus far a dozen counties have been thoroughly canvassed. Large audiences have greeted them. New unions, additions to old ones, scores of converts to the principles of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union and the cause of prohibition have everywhere been the result of their work.

GARFIELD BLOCK, the boy orator, is highly commended by a correspondent who says, "Garfield is a pleasant, manly boy, and is particularly pleasing in his impersonations." If any society of W. C. T. U. wish to give the public a pleasing and profitable entertainment, and at the same time replenish their own treasury, they would do well to address him at 1329 Twenty-sixth street, Des Moines, Iowa.

"A DR. PARKHURST for Chicago" is the desire of the Columbus, O., Central W. C. T. U., who in a recent meeting for prayer and conference expressed the earnest opinion that the good work done in New York could be also accomplished in Chicago, desiring that petitions and letters be sent to the proper authorities asking that all saloons be closed in the Electric City on the Sabbath day. The petition for Sunday closing of the Columbian Exposition was fervently indorsed.

ON TUESDAY, April 12, by courtesy of the Baltimore & Ohio R. R. in Philadelphia, the W. C. T. U. entertained the "railroad boys" all day. The large rooms were gaily decorated, a choice luncheon was served, and a number of good speakers were present to take part in the meetings. Prominent among these was Miss Jennie Smith, National railroad evangelist, to whom the railway company had granted the use of their dining-rooms for the first time. The attendance was large and deeply interested.

THE pastor and some of the leading members of the Methodist church of Mandan, North Dakota, have made active endeavors to have the excellent state prohibition law enforced in the town. In retaliation the saloon element set fire to the church building—a dastardly act—by which the society is placed in great extremity, having no money with which to rebuild their place of worship, the insurance being entirely swallowed by the indebtedness. They are thus compelled to make a public appeal for contributions to be sent to S. D. King, Mandan, N. D.

MISS HOOD has shown remarkable loyalty and zeal in bringing out the life of her friend, Miss Ames, for the laboring oar was in her hands from first to last in that enterprise. A beautiful book is the result, of which Lady Henry Somerset and Miss Willard are proud to be known as the compilers, and to have borne a hand. Miss Hood is one of the warmest and most capable friends of THE UNION SIGNAL. She has a year of blessed work in the white harvest fields of England before her and a trip around the world is a future possibility which would be to the great advantage of the white ribbon work in all zones.

ONE of the most interesting Demorest medal contests ever held in Chicago will occur at the Jefferson Park Presbyterian church, corner Throop and Adams streets, Thursday evening, May 19. The Northwestern University Glee Club has been engaged to furnish the music, and a fine program has been prepared. Eight speakers will take part, and every person who attends will be well repaid. As Jefferson Park church is one of the most conservative in the city it is of great importance that all opponents of the licensed liquor traffic should turn out and give this contest their support. If this one is a success the church can be secured for future contests.

NATIONAL TEMPERANCE HOSPITAL NOTES.

Kind words of encouragement are coming to us from many who are interested in the work of the hospital. These are encouraging at headquarters and we know they will be of interest to those who are watching and praying for the success of the work.

Miss Anna T. Bailey, known on the lecture platform, writes that she is much interested in the work of the hospital, and hopes to aid, financially, some of the departments of its work.

Another friend says: "I wish the hospital and its needs and results might be presented more frequently in the columns of THE UNION SIGNAL. I am an admiring reader of this paper, but I seldom see anything in regard to the hospital. I think our white-ribboners would do more in this line, possibly, if they knew more about it."

I think every white-ribboner will read the following with interest:

"Enclosed you will find an order for $5 for the new building of the National Temperance Hospital. This is given in memory of my mother, Mrs. Rebecca J. Wilson, who has recently gone home. She was a strong advocate of non-alcoholic medication and during her last sickness would not use it in any way. She was a great sufferer for a long time and would often say, 'I wish every one could be as well cared for as I am when they are sick,' and was always wanting to divide her delicacies and luxuries with those who were less fortunate. So it seems to me that this should be given to the hospital, and with it my prayers will go, that it may accomplish much good. I only wish it were $5,000 instead of $5. Praying that God's blessing may be upon your work I am, yours in the cause, ADA E. WILSON."

Mrs. E. N. Reynolds, of Portland, Me., sends the following words of cheer: "I read with great interest all items of news in regard to the hospital as they appear in THE UNION SIGNAL and my prayers are for the continued success of the noble work in which you are engaged."

At a meeting of the Evanston W. C. T. U., May 4, Mrs. M. E. Kline, president of the board of trustees, presented the work that the hospital is doing and what it hoped to do when it became settled in the larger and better adapted building for its needs, which has been selected. This union evidently appreciated the work of the hospital, as a resolution was passed to the effect that it would furnish one of the rooms in the new building. A committee was appointed to select the furnishings.

The faith that somehow the needs of the hour will be met and the cause promoted, is being proven true, for the unions are coming forward with offers to help.

Any one wishing jars to fill with fruit which it is desired to send to the hospital, can have the same by informing Mrs. Hornby of the number desired.

The following contributions were received in December 1891: Unknown, books and papers; Avon, N. Y., W. C. T. U., thirty-two cans of fruit, five glasses of jelly, one-half peck dried fruit, ten sheets, four towels, old cotton; Dalton City, Ill., W. C. T. U., eleven cans fruit, twelve glasses of jelly; West Plains, Mo., W. C. T. U., eleven cans fruit, twenty glasses of jelly; unknown friend, five glasses jelly, six cans fruit, old cotton; fourteen cans fruit, six glasses jelly; old cotton, books, papers and dried fruit, twelve cans fruit; another, nine cans fruit, twenty-four glasses jelly; unknown, seventeen cans fruit; unknown, thirteen cans fruit, twelve glasses jelly; Varrick, N. Y., Y's, six cans grape juice, twelve jars jelly, six cans fruit, one silver teaspoon for Y room.

ELLEN SNYDER, *Sec.*

NOTICE.

The convention of Michigan W. C. T. U. will be held in Plymouth Congregational Church, corner of Trumbull avenue and Baker street, Detroit, May 24 to 27. Names of delegates should be sent *immediately* to Mrs. L. E. Eldred, 326 Twentieth street, Detroit, to secure entertainment. Visitors wishing reduced rates at hotels and boarding-houses should write to Mrs. Jessie A. Foster, 16 Elizabeth street, west. Miss Frances E. Willard, Miss Anna Gordon and the Silver Lake Quartette will be with us. The only reduced railroad rates we have been able to secure is to parties of ten at two cents per mile, and parties of fifty at one and one-half cents per mile.

EMMA A. WHEELER, *Cor. Sec.*

Official Communications.

Mrs. Katherine Lente Stevenson, corresponding secretary of Massachusetts W. C. T. U., has been made associate superintendent of purity work in the National union, vice Dr. Julia M. Plummer, whose health is not sufficient for the exigent duties of her profession with our work added. Mrs. Stevenson is a graduate of Boston University, a fine writer and speaker, and a woman of beautiful spirit. We hope our state superintendents will correspond with her. Address 171 Tremont St., Boston.

FRANCES E. WILLARD, *Supt.*

ROYAL

BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

A cream of tartar baking powder. Highest of all in leavening strength.—*Latest U. S. Government Food Report.*

The Best Thing I Ever Offered!

Of Utmost Importance To W. C. T. U. Workers!

Indorsed by President of Nebraska W. C. T. U. as Meaning Blessed Hope For Drunkards Benevolence and Profit

To all who become interested.

Full particulars sent on receipt of postal card request. Address GEO. C. HALL, 280 Broadway, New York City.

To Exchange Harvey Property

FREE WE SEND FREE A MAP OF **HARVEY** with printed matter giving full information of this wonderful temperance town, that promises in the near future to surpass all others in this country for the thrift, intelligence and prosperity of its citizens, and of the wonderful advances in real estate. Harvey is situated only twenty minutes from the World's Fair grounds, and will be headquarters for Christian and temperance people during the Fair.

We will exchange lots or houses in M. M. Brown's Addition at cash prices for any clear property, taking half the value in trade, and giving time on balance. Our ground is thickly covered with home owners, many of whom are employed in the factories, being only five minutes' walk.

Write for plats and full information. Prices will soon be advanced.

NOW IS THE TIME TO BUY.

M. M. BROWN,
Room 1111 Chamber of Commerce,
CHICAGO.

SYLPH CYCLES RUN EASY

Perfection of cycle manufacture; no need now to ride springless cycles or depend on tires alone for comfort. **SYLPH SPRING FRAME** destroys vibrat'n. Light, simple, strong. Cata. free

Hollow Tires.

Rouse, Duryea Cy. Co.
77 G St., Peoria, Ill. *Agts. Wanted*

EYES tested free by mail. New method. Send stamp for test card. KEENE OPT. CO., 1301 Washington-st. Boston, Mass

FREE an elegant silver Bonbon Dish or solid silver souvenir spoon for every 25th subscription sent direct to the Gertrude Quarterly, devoted to Dress Reform. 15c a copy, 50c per year. **Agents wanted.** Address GERTRUDE QUARTERLY, Box 1088, Chicago, Ill.

HARTSHORN'S SELF-ACTING SHADE ROLLERS

Beware of Imitations.

NOTICE AUTOGRAPH OF *Stewart Hartshorn* ON LABEL AND GET THE GENUINE **HARTSHORN**

HAPPY HOMES

By using the **BEVERIDGE COOKER.** Latest and simplest cooking utensil. No odor. **Food can't burn.** Saves labor and fuel. Cooks on oil, gas or coal stove. **Agents wanted,** either sex. **Big pay.** A lady sold 1730 in one town. Address, for terms, **W. E. BEVERIDGE, Baltimore, Md.**

Sensible Mothers BUY THE "GOOD SENSE" corset Waists for themselves and their growing Children.

Publisher's Notes.

For Flower Mission Day.

THE UNION SIGNAL, of June 2d, will be a special edition for use of the W. C. T. U. on Flower Mission day. Its contents will be specially prepared for the purpose. The tens of thousands of "shut-ins," who will be remembered by the unions on June 9th, and receive from members of the organization a bouquet and a card containing a text, etc., would value the gift of a copy of THE UNION SIGNAL. To many it might carry hope not known for years; inspiration which might lift the sinner to a purer life and the saint nearer to God. Let every inmate of jail or hospital, every sufferer in mind or body confined as a result of physical or moral infirmities, have *one opportunity* to read THE UNION SIGNAL.

To enable you to carry out this plan, we have determined to offer extra copies, *if ordered*, before June 1st, so that proper provision for filling orders can be made, at the exceedingly low rate of

One Dollar per 100.

This offer is made as the contribution of the W. T. P. A. to the interest of

Flower Mission Day.

Remember to send your orders by June 1st, if you desire these rates. Address
WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
Corner Monroe and La Salle Sts.,
(Rooms 1102–1110.) Chicago, Ill.

A Public Document.

In an article entitled "Where Shall Polly go to School?" by Edward Everett Hale, in the May *Cosmopolitan*, he says: "I like to say that Miss Willard's report to the annual Convention of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union is a public document to be named by the side of the President's message, and that no one is fitly informed on such subjects as interest us truly if he have not read it carefully."

Now many have not yet secured this, our President's message—a message far more important to us than can be written by any state official. We can still supply a few copies, and all who have not studied that which such scholars as Edward Everett Hale recognize as "a public document" of value, should send orders for themselves and their friends without delay. Price:

1 copy	$ .02
10 copies	.15
25 copies	.40
50 copies	.75
100 copies	1.75

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
Corner Monroe and La Salle Sts.
(Rooms 1102–1110.) Chicago, Ill.

The Wonder of the World.

The coming World's Exposition in Chicago will outdo anything in modern history. The partially completed buildings are exciting the greatest admiration, and thousands of people are feeling well repaid for spending a few hours—which should be at least a day—and twenty-five cents for admission to the grounds, by the privilege of seeing for themselves the wonderful structures not yet complete.

You are too far away to enjoy this privilege. But we offer you the next best thing—the opportunity to see all the buildings pictured; complete. *Forty-four* pages, 12x15 inches in size, devoted to World's Fair interests, and giving much information that could not be secured on the grounds. For full description see page 15 of this paper. You will learn there, too, that you can have a copy of this handsome book if you send five new subscribers, at $1 each, to THE UNION SIGNAL, or in connection with your own subscription, both THE UNION SIGNAL one year and the Columbus Memorial for $1.30.

You want it! You will enjoy it! Your children will learn much from it!

Send for it!

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
Corner Monroe and La Salle Sts.,
(Rooms 1102–1110.) Chicago, Ill.

WANTED.—Good Christian homes for the following children. All are healthy, bright and attractive: Boy, four years old; boy, six years old; boy, two and one-half years; four baby boys, four to seven months old. Apply to Children's Aid Society, 510, 167 Dearborn Street, Chicago, Ill.

BUFFALO LITHIA WATER

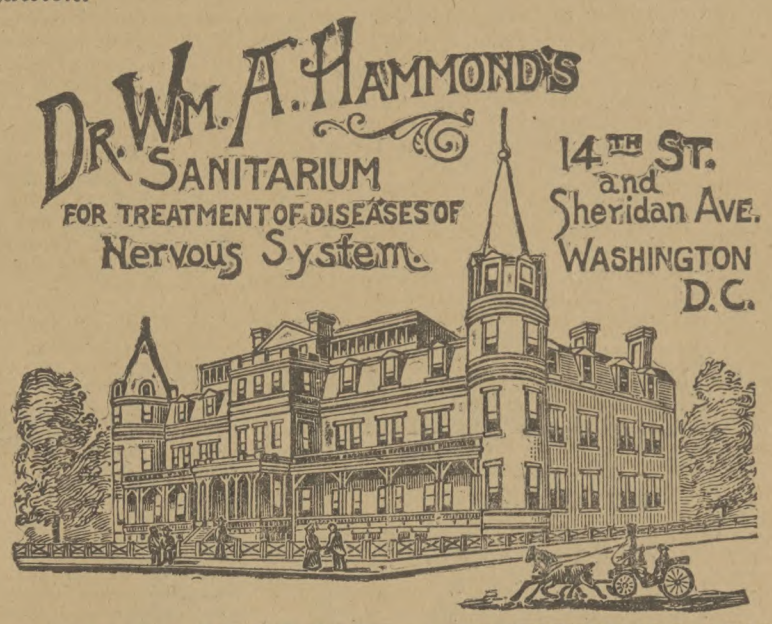
NATURE'S GREAT REMEDY

IN THE

URIC ACID DIATHESIS!

NOTE relative to the **BUFFALO LITHIA WATER,** by WM. A. HAMMOND, M. D., Surgeon-General U. S. Army (retired), formerly professor of Diseases of the Mind and Nervous System, University of New York.

Dr. H., in cases of Excess of Uric Acid, has obtained from **Buffalo Lithia Water** *astonishing results, where the Carbonate of Lithia, the Phosphate of Ammonia and other so-called solvents of Uric Acid had failed. This would indicate, evidently, that* **Buffalo Lithia Water** *has some extraordinary virtue apart from and independent of that ascribed to Lithia. The especial value of this water in Nervous Prostration and other Nervous diseases dependent upon a Lithræmic condition.*



DR. HAMMOND IN AN ARTICLE WIDELY COPIED INTO THE LEADING MEDICAL JOURNALS OF THE COUNTRY

Says:

"There is a point in relation to the therapeutical efficacy of the **BUFFALO LITHIA WATER** which has not as yet, I think, received sufficient attention. It is well known that many cases of diseases of the **Nervous System** are complicated with **Lithemia,** and that unless this condition is removed a cure is very often retarded, and not infrequently entirely prevented. It is quite commonly the case that in **Cerebral Congestion** producing **Insomnia, Nervous Prostration,** *resulting from over-mental work or much emotional disturbance, and in epilepsy (to say nothing of many cases of insanity), an excess of* **Uric Acid** *in the blood is often observed.* This state appears to be altogether independent of the character of the food, for no matter how careful the physician may be in regard to the diet of his patient, the **Lithemic** condition continues. I have tried to overcome this persistence by the use of phosphate of ammonia and other so-called solvents for uric acid, but without notable effect.

"Several years ago, however, I began to treat such cases with **BUFFALO LITHIA WATER,** with a result that was as *astonishing to me as it was beneficial to the patient, so that now in all cases of nervous diseases under my charge in which there is an excess of* **Uric Acid** *in the blood I use the* **BUFFALO LITHIA WATER** *in large quantities.* By this I mean that I do not have the patient drink merely a tumbler or two in the course of the day, *but that I flood him,* so to speak, with the water, making him drink a gallon, or even more, in the twenty-four hours. By this course the urine, after a few days, *ceases to deposit uric acid* crystals on standing, the morbid irritability disappears, the tongue becomes clean, the wandering pains in the head are abolished, and the *system is rendered much more amenable* to the special treatment which may be necessary for the cure of the disease from which the patient suffers.

"I have tried **Carbonate of Lithia** dissolved in water in various proportions, **but it certainly does not,** *in cases to which I refer, have the same effect as* **BUFFALO LITHIA WATER."**

WASHINGTON, D. C., *January 25, 1892.*

GOUT, RHEUMATIC GOUT, RHEUMATISM, STONE OF THE BLADDER, RENAL CALCULI, BRIGHT'S DISEASE OF THE KIDNEYS, NEURALGIAS, NERVOUS PROSTRATION, VARIOUS FORMS OF DYSPEPSIA, &c., &c., have their origin in an excess of Uric Acid in the blood It goes, then, without saying, that BUFFALO LITHIA WATER is a Powerful Remedial Agent in these maladies.

SPRINGS OPEN FOR GUESTS JUNE 1st.

Water in Cases of 1 Dozen Half-Gallon Bottles, $5, f. o. b. Here

Descriptive Pamphlets Sent Free.

THOMAS F. GOODE,
BUFFALO LITHIA SPRINGS, VA.
ROBERT STEVENSON & Co., Agts., 92 & 94 Lake St., Chicago.

Our Children.

CHILDREN.

Come to me, O ye children!
For I hear your voices at play,
And the questions that perplexed me
Have vanished quite away.

Ye open the eastern windows,
That look towards the sun,
Where thoughts are singing swallows
And the brooks of morning run.

In your hearts are the birds and sunshine,
In your thoughts the brooklet's flow,
But in mine is the wind of Autumn
And the first fall of the snow.

Ah! what would the world be to us
If the children were no more?
We should dread the desert behind us
Worse than the dark before.

What the leaves are to the forest,
With light and air for food,
Ere their sweet and tender juices
Have been hardened into wood,—

That to the world are children;
Through them it feels the glow
Of a brighter and sunnier climate,
Than reaches the trunks below.

Come to me, O ye children!
And whisper in my ear
What the birds and the winds are singing
In your merry atmosphere.

For what are all our contrivings,
And the wisdom of our books,
When compared with your caresses,
And the gladness of your looks?

Ye are better than all the ballads
That ever were sung or said;
For ye are the living poems,
And all the rest are dead.

—*Longfellow.*

DOT'S MISSION ROOM.

BY MABEL S. MERRILL.

"Dick, let's open a mission room."

The speaker was a diminutive girl with a tin pailful of seaweed and clams, a big iron spoon, and a sunbonnet that nearly eclipsed her and made it difficult to retain her hold on things terrestrial whenever a gust of wind came sweeping along.

"All right!" cheerfully responded another atom of the human race, wearing a blue sailor's suit and a hat patriotically decorated with the stars and stripes. "Anything you say. Hello, hold on a bit! There! I say, I thought you were done for, Dot."

These varied remarks were uttered as Dick gallantly rescued his sister from the clutches of the sunbonnet which had suddenly started skyward.

"Oh, no," said Dot energetically, emerging from her headgear altogether, "I was going to tell you something. You know papa's poor sailors will go up to that horrid grogshop of Dunn's when they're ashore and then they'll come home and do dreadful things and the poor little children won't have anything to eat for ever so long."

Dick nodded gravely. Papa was a sea captain, and they had heard much of the trouble Dunn's grogshop made for him when he came ashore with his men.

"Well," said Dot with a business-like air as she saw her brother was attentive, "I am going to start a rival establishment." She tripped over the long word but righted herself and looked triumphantly at Dick.

"My goodness," said Dick, opening his eyes wide, "*you* open a grogshop, Sis Palmer!"

"My name is Dorothy," said Dot with great dignity, "and I never said I was going to do any such thing. There's an old store right next to Dunn's and I'm going to fix it up with chairs and things, and something to eat, and call in the men when I see them go by to Dunn's, and sing to 'em, and speak my piece about the poor little girl that got killed by the cars 'cause her father was 'toxicated, and you'll play your harmonica and help me sing, and they'll like it, and stay, and the poor children will have custards for supper, perhaps, instead of cold potatoes."

This logical conclusion seemed to impress Dick. "Well," he said thoughtfully, "we'll try and maybe they won't laugh at you 'cause you're little, and they'd be polite enough not to laugh at a lady, anyway. Let's go home and see about it."

The next day the Merry Bells made port after a short but prosperous voyage, and Captain Palmer, even while the children were clinging about him in rapture, cast an anxious glance towards Dunn's to see if the curse of the place still threatened his men. He did not know what loyal little heads and hands were at work in behalf of his poor sailors, for the twins kept their secret from all but their mother.

The tide towards Dunn's set in steady and strong after a few hours on shore. Poor Jack Varney, who was deep in the toils of the poison serpent lying in wait for him, was the first.

"Jack, Jack," called a sweet little voice as he passed the old store; "come in and see my playhouse, and tell me some stories 'bout what you saw in Cuba."

Dot was a special playfellow of Jack's, and he went at once.

"My eyes!" he said, looking around; "what's this here?"

The old store was turned into a cozy sitting-room with some odd pieces of furniture from the Palmer house. Flowers and vines wreathed everything, and a delicious odor of coffee was wafted from a corner where a little oil stove burned on a sideboard, and Kitty, the housemaid, sat behind a curtain, for Mrs. Palmer had willingly lent her aid to the enthusiastic children.

"Put me down, Jack, and I'll show you," said Dot, from her perch on his shoulder, and, slipping from his arms, she ran across the room and came back with a cup of coffee and a hot roll, which she presented with a funny little courtesy. Then, taking their places in the window, the two children began to sing.

The sweet child voices floated through the open window, and the music and the pleasant odors attracted the attention of the men who were passing. Those who came first beckoned to the others, and the room was soon pretty well filled.

Kitty served coffee and rolls untiringly and the two children sang on, song after song. Perhaps some older head and heart had arranged the program, for the selections led artfully from one touching theme to another till at last when the bird-like voices glided suddenly into "Home, Sweet Home," more than one rough face softened strangely and Jack Varney's cheek was wet with something warmer than the sea spray that drifted through the open window as he thought of the "sweet home," a wreck now because of him.

"Now, I'll speak my piece," said Dot naively, and standing in the midst of the strangely attentive group she recited the sad, beautiful story her mother had taught her of the little child who died in trying to save the life of her drunken father.

Poor Jack Varney was sobbing outright as she finished, and two or three were winking away tears, as they looked at the rosebud child before them and thought of their own little ones. But no one spoke, for as the child ended, from somewhere behind the flowers, a woman's voice floated out clear, strong and sweet in a tide of melody.

All the sailors knew the wonderful voice of the "Cap'n's wife" but if an angel had spoken they could not have been more reverently attentive as she sang to her own music the sweet, sad verses, "I've drunk my last glass, boys."

I will not stop to tell you of the hour that followed, the pledges taken and kept nor the triumph of the temperance workers when their cause was won at last by means of the tide of enthusiasm that suddenly swept over the little town.

Only, if you go through Seabury now, you will find the old store turned into a pretty reading room and literally "not one stone left upon another" at the corner where Dunn's old grogshop used to stand.

Lewiston, Me.

RULES FOR USING BOOKS.

Never hold a book near the fire.
Never drop a book upon the floor.
Never turn leaves with the thumb.
Never lean or rest upon an open book.
Never turn down the corners of leaves.
Never touch a book with damp or soiled hands.
Always keep your place with a thin bookmark.
Always place a large book on the table before opening it.
Always turn leaves from the top with the middle or forefinger.
Never pull a book from a shelf by the binding at the top, but by the back.
Never touch a book with a damp cloth, nor with a sponge in any form.
Never place another book or anything else upon the leaves of an open book.
Never rub dust from books, but brush it off with a soft, dry cloth or duster.

DEAR BOYS AND GIRLS:—The "merry month of May" is a month of changes and among other things our Cozy Corner has moved. Moved? To where? are the questions I hear you ask. To answer them I will invite you to come with me into the thick of Chicago's streets. There among its most magnificent business structures, we will enter the one which has pleased you most by its beautiful shape, surpassing all others. On the solid granite corner-stone, you spell out the words, "The Temple, Erected 1890," and see the well-known letters, W. C. T. U. On either side of the beautifully carved granite arch, which forms the entrance, you read the inscription, "The W. C. T. U. Temple." "Why!" you all exclaim, "this must be the great Temperance Temple, which we have heard so much about. How beautiful it is!" You admire the glistening marble walls and ceilings, the mosaic floors and handsome decorations, and are delighted by the swift-flying elevators which carry you to the highest stories in a trice. From the windows of THE UNION SIGNAL and Aunt Jane's Cozy Corner you see the city, with its church-spires and towers, its thousands of roofs, its chimneys pouring out smoke continually, spread out before you. Beyond these are the waters of blue Lake Michigan shining in the sunlight. When you think of the purpose for which this building was erected—to make the world better and happier—you are glad that it is so fine and beautiful. If you have given your mite to help in paying for it you rejoice that you have "stock" in it; if not, you make up your mind that you will do something right away and write to Mrs. Carse for a Temple mite-box.

Are you not all pleased to hear that our Cozy Corner has *moved?*

Yours, for our Temple home,

Aunt Jane

SOFT-SHELLED NUTS.

40.

DECAPITATION.

Behead to halt, and leave the upper part.
Behead a kind of fruit, and leave singly.
Behead a kind of musical instrument, and leave a kind of liquor.
Behead a girl's name, and leave to run.
Behead an interrogative word, and leave in this place.

A. E.

41.

WORD SQUARE.

* * * *
* * * *
* * * *
* * * *

1, a part of the face; 2, to comply; 3, withered; 4, the home of birds of prey.

ROYAL J. DAVIS.

42.

CHARADE.

My *primal* means without much flesh,
Or often without wealth;
While *second* is a home for you,
For comfort and for health.

Beware of whisky, gin and beer;
Tobacco to smoke or chew,
Or surely *whole* will be, I fear,
The place, at last, for you.

SOLON.

Answers in three weeks. Send all replies and *original* puzzles to Puzzle Editor UNION SIGNAL, The Temple, corner Monroe and La Salle Sts., Chicago, Ill.

ANSWERS TO PUZZLES PUBLISHED APRIL 21.

31.

W
C A T
W A T E R
R E D
R

32. Church.

33. Total abstainer.

The answer to Enigma, No. 23, published March 31, should have been *Temperance.*

Correct answers: Laura B. Gates; Lena and Maggie McConnell; Ada M. Burt; Fred E. Tier; Charles Wood; Fred C. De Puy; Flora Carson; Florence Nelson; Mabel Lola Moore; Verna Pease; Rena Bisbee; A. E.; Rebecca

Kernels.

"There is a time to laugh."—SOLOMON.

LITTLE girl: "Mamma, why doesn't the sea run over, if all the water flows into it?" "Nonsense, child. Don't you know it's full of sponges?"

SOME Americans are too proud to beg and too honest to steal, so they get trusted.

IGNORANCE is no excuse for accepting results from another without taking the trouble of examining them. . . . Doing duty makes character, and individual character becomes the underlying structure of nationality.

A JAPANESE proverb says: "A woman's tongue three inches long can kill a man six feet high."

A DARLING little two and one-half year old was taken to visit a kindergarten school. The question was being asked: "To what kingdom do you belong?" It was put to this little innocent. She promptly and sweetly and confidently replied, "I belong to the kingdom of heaven." The teachers wept; the whole school was moved. "Suffer the little children to come unto me; for of such is the kingdom of heaven."

To have what we want is riches; but to be able to do without it is power.

PATERFAMILIAS: "My hair was always oily until I went into the army." Whole family in chorus: "Apply for a pension."

AND, that no day of life may lack romance,
The spiritual stars rise nightly, shedding down
A private beam into each several heart.
—*Emerson.*

SOME years ago a well-known Presbyterian divine was spending his summer vacation with his family in the Adirondacks. One Sunday he accepted an invitation to preach. In the congregation was a man who apparently was very deaf, for he came to the service armed and equipped with an immense brass ear-trumpet, and as soon as the sermon began went forward and took his seat well up on the pulpit stairs. The clergyman's little daughter was among the auditors. She had never seen an ear-trumpet, and the spectacle of the form on the pulpit stairs steadily holding that instrument against his head filled her with awe and wonder. On her way home from church the first thing she said to her father when they were alone was, "Papa, was that an archangel by you?"

THE knife of simplicity is often improved by the grindstone of experience.

ARE you in favor of enlarging the curriculum?" asked a school director of a farmer. "Enlarge nothing," replied the husbandman, "the building's big enough; what we want is to teach the scholars more things."

"ARE you feeling better, Mr. Featherly?" asked Bobby at the dinner table. "Feeling better? I haven't been sick, Bobby." "I didn't know," said Bobby, indifferently, "Ma an' pa were talking about your genealogy last night, and ma said it couldn't be much worse. I supposed you were sick."

HE that is afraid of solemn things has probably solemn reason to be afraid of them.

"ART thou weary, tender heart?
Be glad of pain!
In sorrow sweetest things will grow,
As flowers in rain.
God watches, and thou wilt have sun
When clouds their perfect work have done."

MY friend Lewis of Detroit, says a peddlar called out to a slouchy old woman:

"Say! Can I see the lady of the house?"

"Well, yes, you can if you ain't blind!" snapped the woman who had answered the bell.

"Oh, beg pardon, madam! You are the lady of the house, then?"

"Yes, I am! What d'yer take me for? Did yer think I was the gentleman of the house, or the next-door neighbor, or one of the farm-hands, or the cat, or the ice-chest?"

"I didn't know, madam, but you might be the youngest daughter."

"Oh, did yer? Well, that was nat'ral, too," replied the lady of the house. "What d'yer want, sir?"

Then the peddler displayed his wares, and when he left that door-step half an hour later, his face full of pleasure and his pockets were full of money. He understood human nature and had made a good sale.

Publisher's Notes.

Neely's Great Historical Chart

POLITICAL and UNITED STATES MAP.

A Double Wall Map, 5 feet 6 inches by 3 feet 10 inches, mounted on rollers top and bottom, ready to hang.

Worth $10.

A Complete History of our Government by Administrations, Political Parties and Congress from Washington to Harrison.

On one side the Largest and Latest U. S. Map, showing all States, Counties, Railroads and Towns, (Price alone $5), **And on the Other Side,** a Diagram, showing all the Political Parties, 11x66. A Diagram Showing all Presidents and Cabinets, 5x66, A Diagram showing Political Complexion of each Congress. A Diagram Showing Creeds of the World, 13x10. A Diagram Showing Standing Armies of each nation, 13x10. A Diagram showing Naval Tonnage of, each Nation, 13x10. A Complete Map of the World, 13x20. A Map of Central America, 10x13. A Map of Alaska, 10x13. A Map of South Africa, 10x13. A Map of Upper Nubia and Habesh or Abyssinia, 10x23. A Map of Persia, Afghanistan, and Beloochistan, 10x13. A Complete Map of Solar System, best ever made, 10x13. The names of all Cabinet Officers, with length of term. Pictures of all the Presidents from Washington to Harrison.

INDORSEMENTS.

BENSON J. LOSSING, L. L. D., Historian: "Like a Concave Mirror it reflects to a single focus an epitome of the essential elements of our national history, showing clearly at a glance the progress of the nation from its infancy to its present period of maturity."

A. R. SPOFFORD, Librarian of Congress: "The work may fairly be termed a breviary of American Politics."

AGENTS' REPORTS.

"Received sample; sold 8 maps first hour."

"Magnificent map; my boy sold 12 the first day."

"I sell 9 each day."

"I sold 6 maps in one hour."

"I have canvassed one-half day; took 18 orders."

The Latest U. S. Map, printed in colors, covers the entire back and is the best published. It alone sells for $5.00. The complete Reversible Map (printed on both sides) is 3 feet 10 inches by 5 feet 6 inches, mounted on rollers top and bottom, with tape on sides. These two maps sell separately for $10.00.

This GREAT DOUBLE MAP is sent by exprdss, prepaid, and safe delivery guaranteed, to any address in the U. S. It can be mailed, but is much safer by express. Name your nearest express office.

The money will be refunded to any one not perfectly satisfied after receiving the map. **Understand fully** that **all charges** are prepaid by express or mail and safe delivery and perfect satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded.

Our Offer.

We will send a Map to any one sending us four subscribers for one year at $1 each. For $2 we will send a map and THE UNION SIGNAL for one year. In ordering address

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
Corner Monroe and La Salle Sts.,
(Rooms 1102–1110.) Chicago, Ill.

Do You Want a Photograph

of one of the National W. C. T. U. leaders? You can have it. Write to us for information, and we will tell you how.

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
Corner Monroe and La Salle Sts.
(Rooms 1102-1110.) Chicago, Ill.

We have made arrangements by which we can add to our clubbing list the *Farm, Field and Stockman*, General Howard, editor. The price of this paper is $1 per annum; of THE UNION SIGNAL, $1 per annum. We will send both one year for $1.75.

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE.
Corner Monroe and La Salle Sts.,
(Rooms 1102–1110.) Chicago, Ill.

TIRED OUT HOUSECLEANERS

Playing at house cleaning is tiresome, but real house cleaning is more so.

Gold Dust Washing Powder

does the work so well, and makes it so much easier, that half the terrors of house cleaning are removed by its use. 4 lb. package 25 cents. At your grocers. Try it.

N. K. FAIRBANK & CO., Sole Manufacturers,
CHICAGO, ST. LOUIS, NEW YORK, PHILADELPHIA, BOSTON, BALTIMORE, NEW ORLEANS, SAN FRANCISCO, PORTLAND, ME., PORTLAND, ORE., PITTSBURGH AND MILWAUKEE.

One-third Your Life is Spent in Bed!

NO ODOR — COLD BLAST — NO DUST — CHICAGO — NO QUILLS

The Art of purifying Feathers for Bedding purposes has been the subject of close study for many years, and has reached its highest development in the **COLD BLAST PROCESS,** by which all foreign matter, dust and the causes of odor are eliminated, and the Feathers rendered pure, clean and sweet, as well as permanently buoyant, while retaining their Feathery softness. *FEATHER PILLOWS MADE OF THESE ARE HEALTHFUL.* **Watch for Trade Mark.** Your dealer probably keeps them. If not, address

THE COLD BLAST FEATHER CO.
MAKERS OF Faultless Bedding. CHICAGO.

FREE **For 30 Days.** To introduce our CRAYON PORTRAITS we make this Special Offer: Send us a Cabinet Picture, Photograph or any picture of yourself or any member of your family, living or dead, and we will make you a CRAYON PORTRAIT FREE OF CHARGE, provided you exhibit it to your friends as a sample of our work and use your influence in securing us future orders. Place name and address on back of picture and it will be returned in perfect order. We make any change in picture you wish not interfering with likeness. Refer to any bank in Chicago. Address THE CRESCENT CRAYON CO., Opposite New German Theatre, CHICAGO, ILL. P. S.—We will forfeit $100 to any one sending us photo and not receiving crayon picture FREE as per this offer. This offer is bonafide.

PERFECTION FLOUR BIN AND SIEVE

KEEPS FLOUR PERFECTLY DRY AND FREE FROM DIRT VERMIN ETC.

COMBINES BIN SIFTER PAN & SCOOP. AERATES AND PRESERVES FLOUR FROM MOLD

Avoids the great inconvenience of reaching into a barrel or sack. No scattering. Saves time and waste. Once tried you would not be without it for many times its cost. Send for circular.

Prices to hold { 25 lbs. $2.50 / 50 lbs. $3.00 / 100 lbs. $4.00 }

Your dealer sells them or ought to. If he does not please write to us.

SHERMAN & BUTLER, Manufacturers, 26-28 W. Lake Street, CHICAGO, ILL.

A Sample Cake of Soap and 128 page Book on Dermatology and Beauty: Illustrated; on Skin, Scalp, Nervous and Blood diseases sent sealed for **10c.**; also Disfigurements like Birth Marks, Moles, Warts, India Ink and Powder marks, Scars, Pittings, Rednessof Nose Superfluous Hair, Pimples, etc. **JOHN H. WOODBURY,** DERMATOLOGIST, 125 West 42d Street, New York City. Consultation free, at office or by letter

3 Cakes for $1.00.

DIAMOND DYES give the fastest, brightest, handsomest colors, and make the old clothes look like new. They are the original and only reliable package dyes. Sample card free. **WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO., Burlington, Vt.**

BAKER'S COCOA
ABSOLUTELY PURE. Unlike the Dutch Process, no Alkalies or Dyes used

VOSE & SONS PIANOS
EXCEL IN BEAUTY, TONE AND TOUCH.

"Ring out the words, Wild Bells! Sound the good news, Sweet Bells!

Dr. O. P. Brown's
ACACIAN BALSAM

healed my throat, cured my lungs, stopped my cough, restored my voice!" This old, tried, Herbal Remedy loosens, heals, strengthens. Cures coughs, colds. 50 cts. and $1.

J. GIBSON BROWN, 47 Grand St., Jersey City, N. J.

DR. HORNE'S ELECTRIC TRUSSES have cured 10,000 Ruptures in 15 years. The only Electric Truss in the world. 60-page book free.
DR. HORNE, INVENTOR, 180 WABASH AVE., CHICAGO

Mention THE UNION SIGNAL.

DR. SYKES' SURE CURE FOR CATARRH

Taken internally and used locally with Insufiator. At Druggists or per mail, $1.50.

Has cured many cases pronounced hopeless by physicians. Send for *Free Book* 'Common Sense Talk' and numerous testimonials. They will convince you.

DR. SYKES' SURE CURE CO., 103 STATE ST. CHICAGO.

DRUNKENNESS Or the LIQUOR Habit *Permanently Cured*
All desire for Alcoholic stimulants quickly *removed* without knowledge of the patient, if desired. Treatise for home cure mailed free. Yale Hygiene Co., Box 1725, New Haven, Conn.

MALE AND FEMALES **MAKE $3 to $5 A DAY** at home working for us. Send your name on a postal card for particulars and **Free Sample.** Hobb's Medicine Co., Chicago, Ill.

DEAFNESS AND HEAD NOISES CURED by Peck's Invisible Ear Cushions. Whispers heard. Successful when all remedies fail. Sold by F. Hiscox, 853 B'way, N. Y. Write for book of proofs **FREE**

PILES Remedy Free. INSTANT RELIEF. Final cure in 10 days. Never returns; no purge; no salve; no suppository. A victim tried in vain every remedy has discovered a simple cure, which he will mail free to his fellow sufferers. Address J. H. REEVES, Box 3290, New York City, N. Y.

PARALYSIS CURED without medicine. Rheumatism, Spinal Diseases and Dropsy easily cured. Address Dr. C. I. THACHER, 6, Central Music Hall, Chicago, for a valuable book **FREE** to all.

RUPTURE A Positive Radical cure at Home. (Sealed) Book giving full particulars sent free. Write Dr. W. S. Rice, Box U Smithville, Jeff. Co., N. Y.

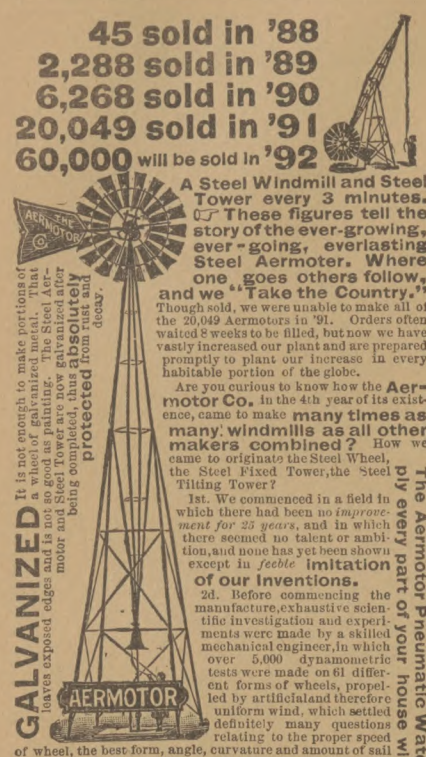
LINCOLN TEA. Guaranteed to cure **Constipation, Liver and Kidney trouble. Blood and Complexion Purifier.** Send for sample. Sold by all Druggists.
McCLURE DRUG CO., Ft. Wayne, Ind.

RYOU Looking for a HOME or an investment where you can **double your money? ELLSWORTH** the new temperance suburb of **Chicago** offers both. Write to ELLSWORTH LAND ASS'N, Room 41, 81 Clark St., Chicago.

MY WIFE SAYS SHE CANNOT SEE HOW YOU DO IT FOR THE MONEY.

$12 Buys a **$65.00 Improved Oxford Singer** Sewing Machine; perfect working reliable, finely finished, adapted to light and heavy work, with a complete set of the latest improved attachments free. Each machine guaranteed for 5 years. Buy direct from our factory, and save dealers and agents profit. Send for **FREE CATALOGUE.**
OXFORD MFG. COMPANY, DEP'T 20, CHICAGO, ILL.

45 sold in '88
2,288 sold in '89
6,268 sold in '90
20,049 sold in '91
60,000 will be sold in '92



A Steel Windmill and Steel Tower every 3 minutes.
☞ **These figures tell the story of the ever-growing, ever-going, everlasting Steel Aermoter. Where one goes others follow, and we "Take the Country."**
Though sold, we were unable to make all of the 20,049 Aermotors in '91. Orders often waited 8 weeks to be filled, but now we have vastly increased our plant and are prepared promptly to plant our increase in every habitable portion of the globe.

Are you curious to know how the **Aermotor Co.** in the 4th year of its existence, came to make **many times as many windmills as all other makers combined?** How we came to originate the Steel Wheel, the Steel Fixed Tower, the Steel Tilting Tower?

1st. We commenced in a field in which there had been no *improvement for 25 years*, and in which there seemed no talent or ambition, and none has yet been shown except in *feeble* **imitation of our inventions.**

2d. Before commencing the manufacture, exhaustive scientific investigation and experiments were made by a skilled mechanical engineer, in which over 5,000 dynamometric tests were made on 61 different forms of wheels, propelled by artificial and therefore uniform wind, which settled definitely many questions relating to the proper speed of wheel, the best form, angle, curvature and amount of sail surface, the resistance of air to rotation, obstructions in the wheel, such as heavy wooden arms, obstructions before the wheel, as in the vaneless mill, and many other more abstruse, though not less important questions. **These investigations proved that the power of the best wind wheels could be doubled, and the AERMOTOR daily demonstrates it has been done.**

3d. To the liberal policy of the Aermotor Co., that guarantees its goods satisfactory or pays freight both ways, and to the enormous output of its factory which enables it to furnish the best article at less than the poorest is sold for. For '92 we furnish the **most perfect bearings** ever put in a windmill, and have made an **exhaustive revision of the Aermotor and Towers.**

If you want a strong, stiff, Steel **Fixed** Tower—or if you want the tower you don't have to climb (the Steel **Tilting** Tower) and the Wheel that runs when all others stand still, that costs you less than wood and lasts ten times as long (The Steel Aermotor) or if you want a Geared Aermotor to churn, grind, cut feed, pump water, turn grindstone and saw wood, that does the work of 4 horses at the cost of one ($100), write for copiously illustrated printed matter, showing every conceivable phase of windmill construction and work, to the **AERMOTOR CO.** 12th and Rockwell Sts., Chicago, or 27 and 29 Beale St., San Francisco.

GALVANIZED It is not enough to make portions of a wheel of galvanized metal. That leaves exposed edges and is not so good as painting. The Steel Aermotor and Steel Tower are now galvanized after being completed, and **absolutely protected** from rust and decay.

The Aermotor Pneumatic Water Supply System enables you to supply every part of your house with water without an Elevated Tank.

THE
Total Abstinence Life Association
OF AMERICA
PAYS ALL HONEST LOSSES PROMPTLY and in FULL.

It furnishes to Total Abstainers the Cheapest and Most Reliable Insurance to be had.

New and liberal commissions will be paid to **experienced agents in Illinois, Wisconsin, Minnesota, Michigan, California, Connecticut and Iowa.**

It will pay you well to write to us.

THE TOTAL ABSTINENCE LIFE ASSOCIATION of AMERICA.
902-904 Royal Insurance Building,
CHICAGO, ILL.

BUY A SUMMER HOME ON THE SHORES OF
Imperial Lake Geneva, Wis.

We offer in parcels of 100 feet and upward BEAUTIFUL RESIDENCE SITES. All prices, all sizes and easy terms.

GRAND TERRACE ADDITION

For plats and further particulars address PRATT BROTHERS, 508 Chamber of Commerce, cor. Washington and La Salle Streets, Chicago, Ill.

5000 LADY AGENTS WANTED FOR
DARKNESS AND DAYLIGHT
or LIGHTS AND SHADOWS OF NEW YORK LIFE
A WOMAN'S thrilling story of Gospel, Temperance, and Rescue work "*In His Name*" in the great under-world of New York. **By Mrs. HELEN CAMPBELL.** Introduction
By Rev. Lyman Abbott, D.D.
A wonderful book of Christian love and faith. **250** remarkable illustrations from *flash-light photographs of* **real life.** *81st thousand.* **5,000** more **Agents Wanted.—Men and Women.** **$200** a month. ☞ Experience and capital not necessary; for *We Teach All, Give Credit and Extra Terms, and* **Pay Freights. Outfit free.** Write for Circulars to **A. D. WORTHINGTON & CO., Hartford, Conn.**

Send to 319 W. 45th St., N.Y., for Samples of
GARFIELD TEA **Overcomes results of bad eating; cures Sick Headache; restores Complexion; cures Constipation.**

WANTED Women to take Crochet work to do at home. Steady work. Write for particulars. L. WHITE & CO., 209 State St., Chicago, Ill.

Publisher's Dep't.

The World's Fair.

What do you think about it?

Well, this is what we think. It will be the grandest event of its character ever recorded. No exposition was ever held which was planned on so grand a scale. The area occupied is the largest, the buildings the most extensive and costly, and the exhibits will be the most extensive. It will be the first World's Exposition which provides a place for woman's work and woman's interest. It will be unique, also, in that it is the first exposition which has a moral side, and its reform, educational, philanthropic and religious conferences, planned and carried forward by the leading thinkers of the nation will be a decided innovation. Of course

You Want to be There.

Then you should learn something about it now. We have just the thing to inform you

If you go or if you do not go.

It is the

Columbus Memorial,

a large folio volume, 12x15 inches in size, printed on saper-calendered paper, neatly and attractively bound in heavy enameled paper. It contains 44 pages and shows the drogress and achievement this country has made in four hundred years. It contains:

Letter press and full page map of discovery, 1492 to 1606, 116 years.

Letter press and full page map of settlement, 1607 to 1673, 66 years.

Letter press and full page map of wars, 1673 to 1773, 100 years.

Letter press and full page map of independence, 1773 to 1789, 16 years.

Letter press and full page map of constitution, 1789 to 1845, 56 years.

Letter press and full page map of dissension, 1845 to 1860, 15 years.

Letter press and full page map of secession, 1860 to 1865, 5 years.

Letter press and full page map of peace, 1865 to 1892, 27 years.

Map of the city of Genoa, Italy, supposed birthplace of Columbus, with biographical sketch of Christopher Columbus.

Three pages, general descriptive matter "World's Columbian Exposition," from its inception to the present time, with a carefully prepared and authentic table of the World's Fairs that have been held at different times throughout the world, from "Crystal Palace," 1851, to the "World's Fair" of 1893.

In all their magnificence are portrayed Machinery Hall, which alone cost $1,200,000; the Manufacturers' Building, the Art Palace, the Administration Building, the Government Building, the Electrical Building, the Horticultural Building, the Agricultural Building, the Transportation Building, the Fish and Fisheries Building, the Woman's Building, designed by a woman; the Mines and Mining Building, the Forestry Building; beautiful illustration of the wonderful lagoon scene; grand bird's-eye view scene of the Exposition buildings; double page map or diagram, showing the relative position of the main buildings, including state buildings and size of each, etc., etc.

We will send this and THE UNION SIGNAL one year, postpaid, for only $1.30, or we will send it to any address postpaid, in return for *five* new subscribers to THE UNION SIGNAL at $1.00 each.

Tell the children to ask their friends to subscribe for THE UNION SIGNAL. If they send five new names and $5 we will send one of the beautiful "Columbus Memorials" postpaid, to any address they may indicate.

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE, Rooms 1102–1110,
Cor. Monroe and La Salle Sts., Chicago.

Still Going.

That is, our Sunday-school Lessons for May 22. Orders for fifteen thousand in one day were reported filled in our shipping-room. The third edition was soon exhausted, but we are ready to print more.

So keep on sending orders—early as possible, however, so as to prevent disappointment. Every Sunday-school in your locality should use this Lesson and thus receive the benefit of the work done for them. As we have said before, this Lesson *is the finest we have ever issued.* We cannot do it justice, so do not attempt a further description except to say that Mrs. Helen G. Rice and Mrs. Mary Lowe Dickinson have developed the best thoughts underlying the Lesson.

Let us all unite in an effort to place it in the hands of every teacher and pupil in our Sunday-schools. And "what thou doest do quickly."

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
Corner Monroe and La Salle Sts.,
(Rooms 1102–1110.) Chicago, Ill.

There is **NO** *"SURE CURE FOR EVERY CASE OF ASTHMA" or "EVERY CASE OF HAY FEVER,"* but the worst cases, *if uncomplicated by organic disease,* can be
CURED TO STAY CURED
by constitutional treatment,
and this at the patient's home.

ASTHMA AND HAY-FEVER

We treat no one without a thorough knowledge of the case.

Incurable Cases Declined.

Examination free by mail.

We want name and address of every sufferer from Asthma or Hay Fever.
P. HAROLD HAYES, M. D., BUFFALO, N. Y.

Odell Double-Case Typewriter.

ONLY $20.00.

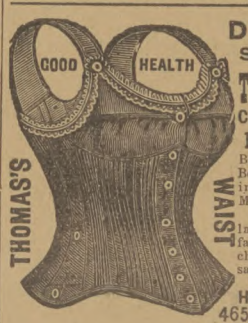
50,000 IN USE.

NO TYPEWRITER will equal the work of our Double-Case for clean impression, perfect alignment, and number of copies of manifold at one impression.

Our new machine has 78 characters, and is the only one where a capital or small letter can be obtained without changing the position of the hand.

To any subscriber to THE UNION SIGNAL we will send the Typewriter upon receipt of Five Dollars. The balance to be paid in installments of $5 each, 30 days apart. The machine can be returned if it does not do just as we say it will.

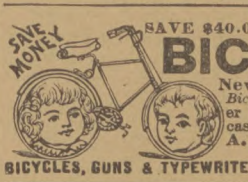
ODELL TYPEWRITER CO.,
CHICAGO, ILL.



DON'T WEAR STIFF CORSETS.
Thomas' Good Health Corset Waists BY MAIL.
Ladies $1.50
Misses 1.25
Children, 60
Best for Economy, Health and Beauty. Buttoned or to clasp in front. Long or short waist. Material the very best.
Thousands mailed in the last year, with entire satisfaction to Patrons. Money cheerfully refunded if not satisfactory.
Agents wanted everywhere.
H. A. Thomas & Co., Mant's
465 W. Van Buren St. Chicago.

MISS BEACH'S
Curling Fluid
Keeps the hair in curl for days Innocent as cologne. A toilet necessity. Not sent on trial.
30,000 Ladies have Endorsed It
At druggists or prepaid **50c.**
LADY AGENTS wanted.
DENISON CHEMICAL CO.,
56 (H) LaSalle St., Chicago.

"DELSARTE" Corset Waists and Braces are the best selling goods made. Sold by Agents only. Exclusive territory.
Agents Wanted. **DELSARTE CORSET CO., 142 W. 23d St., New York.**
Also **111 State Street, Chicago, Ill.**



SAVE $40.00 ON NEW $140.00
BICYCLES
New, *Latest Pattern* **$140** *Bicycles* for **$100.** Cheaper grades in proportion; cash or time. *Agents wanted.*
A. W. GUMP & CO., Dayton, Ohio.
BICYCLES, GUNS & TYPEWRITERS taken in exchange.

SAVED HER LIFE!
TOKOLOGY, a complete Ladies' Guide in health and disease. Mrs. G. W. C., of Detroit, Mich., writes: "Tokology treatment, under God, saved my life in childbirth, and gave me a strong, healthy baby girl. I would like to place a copy of your book in the hands of every woman in the land." Price, prepaid, $2.75. Sample pages free. Best terms to agents; exclusive territory.
ALICE B. STOCKHAM & CO. 277 Madison-st. Chicago

School of Expression. Vocal and literary training. Opens October 6. S. S. CURRY, Ph. D., 15½ Beacon St., Boston, Mass.

Harvard University. Summer Courses, Voice & Expression. 5 weeks. Jul. 15. Address S. S. CURRY, 15½ Beacon St., Boston, Mass.

Province of Expression. Broadest survey of the whole subject.—Herald. School of Expression, 15½ Beacon St., Boston, Mass.

SAFEST OF ALL INVESTMENTS
CITY AND COUNTY BONDS Secured by tax lien on all property within their limits.
Descriptive Bond Lists furnished on application.
N. W. HARRIS & CO., BANKERS,
163-165 DEARBORN ST. - CHICAGO, ILL.
New York. Boston.

STUDY LAW AT HOME.
TAKE A COURSE IN THE
SPRAGUE CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOL OF LAW. (Incorporated.)
Send ten cents (stamps) for particulars to
J. COTNER, JR., SEC'Y,
DETROIT, MICH.
525 WHITNEY BLOCK.

PURE GUM RUBBER GOODS
Of Every Description; also,
Mackintosh Clothing;
also, Japanese Tissue,
For Mending Without Needle or Thread,
ELASTIC TIP CO.,
Headquarters 152-154 Lake St., Chicago

ALUMINUM SOUVENIR
Charm (dime size) with the Lord's Prayer coined in smallest characters, and strung on blue silk ribbon, sent free to any one sending 10 cents for sample copy of The **FREE** St. Louis Magazine. Aluminum is the wonderful new metal, bright as silver, light as wood, strong as steel, will not tarnish.
St. Louis Magazine, 901 Olive St., St. Louis, Mo.

FREE FOR 100 SUBSCRIBERS ONLY. With the first 100 orders received from this advertisement for HENDRYX'S COMPENDIUM OF BOOK-KEEPING AND BUSINESS FORMS FOR SELF-INSTRUCTION will be given a course of instruction by mail free. This is our regular $15 course. Do not delay, but order a Compendium at once. Price $1.
F. H. HENDRYX, 178, Bath, N. Y.

BABY CARRIAGES
Shipped anywhere to any one at WHOLESALE PRICES.
Latest Styles.
A $5.50 carriage for $2.95
A $12.50 " " $6.95
A $18.50 " " $9.75
Send for 40-page illustrated catalogue free.
CASH BUYERS' UNION, 362 Dearborn St., B 27 Chicago, Ill.

BABY CARRIAGES
We manufacture to sell direct to private parties at factory prices, and deliver free of charge to all points in United States. Our new Catalogue free. Address
C. T. WALKER & CO., 199 E. North Ave., Chicago, Ill.

For Eight Cents
We will send you a hundred samples of really artistic wall papers. The prices are from 5 to 50c, a roll.
A. L. DIAMENT & CO., 1206 Market St., Phila.

LADIES without business experience are making immense sales of Mme. McCABE'S CORSETS AND WAISTS. Send for agents' terms.
St. Louis Corset Co., St. Louis, Mo.

See Name **"EVER READY"** on back of each **DRESS STAY** you buy. Take none but them.
YPSILANTI DRESS STAY MFG. CO., Ypsilanti, Michigan.

DRUNKENNESS cured by using BOSTON DRUG. Absolute secrecy guaranteed or money refunded. Price $1. All druggists, or by mail
W. R. BROWN & CO.,
105 Chauncey St., Boston.

BORSCH-OPTICIAN
103 E. ADAMS ST.
CONSULT US ABOUT YOUR EYESIGHT
SATISFACTION GAURANTEED

FAT PEOPLE You can reduce your weight 10 to 15 lbs. a month at home without starving or injury by **DR. CLARKE'S Home Treatment.** Proofs, Testimonials, Free. F. B. CLARKE, M. D., Drawer 133, Chicago, Ill.

MILLER'S HOTEL New York City, 39 West 26th St. A Prohibition Home. Patronized by W. C. T. U. workers visiting New York. Turkish, Electric, Roman Baths.
Address, **CHARLES H. HAYNES,** Prop.

A LADY WANTED
in each locality to manage Toilet Parlor at home; write, obtain names, send circulars. $5 to $15 weekly. Our **Toilet Art Book Free.** Send stamp. **SYLVAN TOILET CO., Port Huron, Mich.**

LADIES Send to the Stevens' Dish Washing Machine Co., Cleveland, for descriptive circulars of this wonderful invention. No dish or wiping cloth used; truly a great blessing to the household. **Agents wanted.**

LADY Agents make **big wages every day** With our **Ladies' and Children's Specialties.** Over 100 different articles. Indispensable. Catalogue **Free.**
G. L. ERWIN & CO., Chicago, Ill.

HOUSEHOLD NECESSITY. Agents make big profits. Catalogue (A) and particulars free. **Cline Mfg. Co.,** 67 W. Washington St., Chicago.

10 cents pays for the best ladies' paper published for three months. Ladies' Bazar, Chicago, Ill.

LADY AGENTS CLEAR $10 PER DAY selling my garments for ladies & children Mrs. L. E. SINGLETON, Box 665, Chicago, Ill.

THE UNION SIGNAL AND WORLD'S WHITE RIBBON.

WORLD'S WOMAN'S CHRISTIAN TEMPERANCE UNION — FOR GOD AND HOME AND EVERY LAND

Vol. XVIII.—No. 20.] CHICAGO, ILLINOIS, May 19, 1892. [Price $1.00 per Year in Advance.

Ursula Dietrick 2419 19th St 9292

A GRAND SUCCESS!!

THE NATIONAL BICHLORIDE OF GOLD INSTITUTE

was opened only five weeks ago, and the beautiful new building which we thought would be amply large enough for months to come, is filled to overflowing and another large building, two doors from the Institute, has been secured for the accommodation of patients. It is now apparent that it will be necessary to provide a large building near one of Chicago's beautiful parks, where hundreds of patients can be accommodated, and to secure the money necessary to this end, we are now offering a limited number of shares of our stock at $25 per share, payable, if desired, in monthly instalments of $5 on each share. The money derived from the sale of this stock will be invested in ground and a building adequate to our needs. This building will be to all intents and purposes a beautiful, commodious, well-furnished hotel for the accommodation of our patients. We believe in giving them cheerful, homelike surroundings.

As soon as this new building is completed, our present Institute building will be devoted to the treatment of women, as there exists a great need in this direction.

PATIENTS ARE COMING from distant points, while scores from Chicago alone are applying for treatment. All applicants are being provided for except Saloon Keepers. If they forsake their devilish work of ruining men, they, too, will be treated if they make application. Some have applied and have been informed that if they intend to continue in the Saloon business they must go elsewhere for treatment. We sincerely wish that every reader of THE UNION SIGNAL could visit our Institute and see the grand work which is being done. These poor fellows come to us trembling with the palsy of the rum curse, and go away cured and cleansed, many of them with their feet upon "The Rock." One of them who left us to go to his home last Sunday a week ago, in the course of his farewell talk to the other patients, said:

"I came to this pleasant home a common drunkard; not a day for years passed over my head but what I was more or less under the influence of liquor. I got so that I cared for neither home nor friends—all I wanted was whisky. But to-day I go from here a steady, sober man. Oh, the pleasure of it! Only those who have been in the terrible toils, and have felt this deliverance, can appreciate it.

"And another thing, boys. I have gone 'Over the line,' and in the future, as long as God spares me, I want to raise my voice upon the right side, and that is the side our dear Saviour is on. I want to thank God and Dr. Thompson for this deliverance."

It is to extend this GRAND WORK, the grandest in many respects of the present day, that we are now taking subscriptions to our stock. People who visit the Institute are convinced that we are on a solid basis.

A QUARTERLY DIVIDEND OF 3 %

The following resolution adopted by our Board of Directors speaks for itself:

At a meeting of the Board of Directors of **THE NATIONAL BICHLORIDE OF GOLD CO.**, held at their general offices, Nos. 17 to 21 Quincy St., April 16, it was decided to declare dividends quarterly on all full paid Stock. The first dividend will be paid July 1st of this year, and we are glad to say that so quickly have we stepped into popular favor, that the number of patients already under treatment at our Institute is sufficient to warrant us in saying that the FIRST DIVIDEND for the quarter will not be less than THREE PER CENT. There is not an unoccupied bed in the Institute, and we are seeking accommodations (until we can build larger) in near by residences. By order of the Board of Directors. MARK M. THOMPSON, President, WALTER THOS. MILLS, Secretary.

Negotiations are now pending for the establishing of branch Institutes at various points, and as these will pay a good liberal sum on each patient treated, our income from this source will be great. This, coupled with the income from the treatment of patients at the home Institute, enables us to assure purchasers of our Stock that **OUR DIVIDENDS WILL BE LARGE,** and as they begin at once on all full paid stock, it will only be a short time, we believe, when our Stock will sell for many times its face value. We do not want to sell it in large blocks. We want stockholders in every part of our land working for us. It certainly is a pleasant thought that one is engaged in such a noble work, and it does not make it less pleasant to be well paid (in money) for assisting in the work. We have made our shares small ($25) purposely, so that people of limited means may invest. As a rule they are the workers. We do not want capitalists. We could sell every dollar of our Stock to them if we wanted to. We prefer to do otherwise for the reason stated.

Our Stock is selling rapidly, and those who want shares must APPLY AT ONCE, as all we have for sale will soon be taken. Do you want a part in the work?

Pamphlet giving price of treatment, testimonials and full information. If you wish stock, send a small amount to secure shares until you can investigate. Address

THE NATIONAL BICHLORIDE OF GOLD CO., 17 TO 21 QUINCY STREET, CHICAGO, ILL.

HARVEY AS AN INVESTMENT

To prosper yourself, cast your lot in a prosperous place.

PAST.

Eighteen months ago a vacant prairie, 2½ miles from the Chicago city line, undeveloped, undervalued.

Bought by the Harvey Land Association with the view to establishing an industrial town on temperance principles; the generous bonus offered to manufacturers being coupled with the condition that the employed should, by preference, be residents of the town; and all deeds prohibiting the sale of liquor, forever.

PRESENT.

Thirteen great industrial establishments.

Four thousand population.

Six hundred buildings.

Paved streets, parks and boulevards.

Perfect drainage.

Sixteen thousand shade trees.

Ten schools and churches.

Pure water from artesian wells.

Two and one-half miles of electric railroad.

Five railroads; sixty daily passenger trains.

A $14,000 Illinois Central depot.

A thriving, happy community, blessed with plenty of work, and forever freed from the curse of Rum.

FUTURE.

Room for 100 industrial concerns.

Room for 25,000 inhabitants.

Employment of vastly varied kinds practically insured to all residents.

Close proximity to the World's Fair (25 minutes) with all the advantages the fact implies.

The cottage built to-day will pay for itself in rental and increased value before the Fair is over.

The growth of the mushroom; the endurance of the oak.

And, never, so long as the town shall stand will there be a saloon in Harvey.

You can buy lots to-day at original prices, but make no mistake. The foregoing conditions and conclusions apply only to the property deeded by the

HARVEY LAND ASSOCIATION,
825 Rookery Building,
CHICAGO, ILL.

Their literature to be had for the asking.

WHAT?

Why, the beautiful

Souvenir Spoon

which we have been preparing for our workers and all making a collection of spoons. Could it be more complete in design? It shows the beginning of the Great Reform in the bowl, where is pictured the little Crusade Church in Hillsboro, whence it sprang.

The culmination is emblemized in the World, belted with the White Ribbon at the extreme end, while the Medallion of the President of the National and the World's W. C. T. U. is embowered in the National Floral Emblem, the trailing arbutus.

On the reverse side are the World's Floral Emblem, the water lily, as also are the initials of the great Official Publishing House, which secured the production of the spoon.

Of course, every one will want one or more of these spoons—want them for personal use and as gifts. And we have decided to reduce the profits on the same to the lowest point of safety, so as to enable more to buy them.

NOTICE.—They are offered at a lower price than any sterling silver spoon on the market. Here are our rates for the different styles, *all made of Solid Sterling Silver:*

TEA SPOONS.

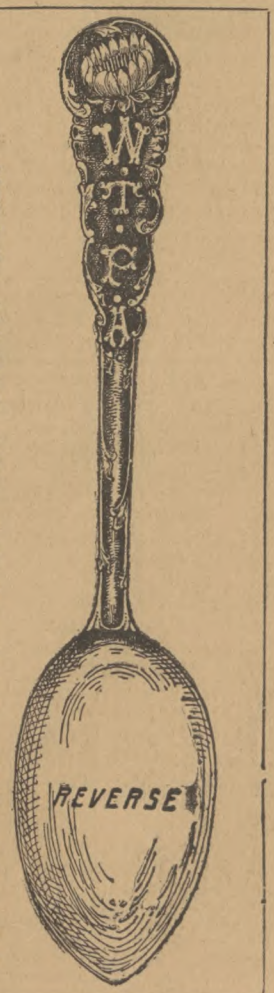
For single spoon,	$ 2.25
Per set of 6, - -	12.50
With bowl gilded,	2.75
All gilded, - - - -	3.25

ORANGE SPOONS.

For single spoon, -	2.50
With bowl gilded,	3.00
All gilded, - - - -	3.50

AFTER DINNER COFFEE SPOONS.

For single spoon, -	1.50
With bowl gilded,	1.75
All gilded,- - - -	2.00



CONTENTS OF THIS NUMBER.

NEWS NOTES AND EDITORIAL PARAGRAPHS.

EDITORIAL ARTICLES:
- The Larger Hope 8
- The Land of Manners and Ideas 8
- Injustice to Henry W. Blair 8

THE TEMPLE QUESTION-BOX 9

THE WATCH-TOWER 9

CONTRIBUTED:
- Poem, The Inner Calm, Selected 2
- Extracts from the Annual Address of Lady Henry Somerset 2
- An Exodus Northward, by Edward Everett Hale 2
- The Dram-Shop an Outlaw at the World's Fair. By B. V. Cushman, M. D. 3
- New York Woman's Health Protective Association. By Mrs. Margaret A. Ravenhill 3
- Extempore Address before the Federation of Women's Clubs, Chicago. By Frances E. Willard. 4

CORRESPONDENCE:
- An Open Letter to the Chicago Advance and Other Religious Papers 5
- Progress in Kansas 6
- Good Things in Colorado, The Hope of the Next Convention 6
- Temperance Temple Items 6

THE HOUSEHOLD:
- Poem, A True Marriage 7
- "Please Invite Tom, Dick and Harry" 7
- Saloons Decorated on Palm Sunday 7

NEWS FROM THE FIELD:
- Oregon—Tennessee—Alabama—California News Letter—Colorado's Work—Georgia—Michigan—News in a Nutshell—Call for State Convention 10, 11, 12

OFFICIAL COMMUNICATIONS:
- Word from Jennie Casseday 12
- Department of Work Among Miners 12
- The Opportune Time 12

PUBLISHER'S DEPARTMENT 13, 15, 16

OUR CHILDREN:
- Poem, Pippin Hill—A Dialogue 14
- A Little Heroine 14
- Lend a Hand 14
- Aunt Jane's Cozy Corner—Soft-Shelled Nuts 14

KERNELS 15

Our Library Table.

To fight successfully any opponent, that opponent must be thoroughly understood. Understanding is not a simple reading of present conditions and actions, but in addition to this a perception of causes, past and present, direct and indirect. That stalwart enemy of Christian civilization, inebriety, is not a giant who has won his way by simple bulk and obstinacy, but a creature whose enormous proportions are backed by a thousand secret and elusive forces, playing into each other's hands, striking now here and now there, and assuming new phases, the monster using for the field of its activities the intricate human system of bone and muscle and nerve. *T. D. Crothers, M. D.*, of Hartford, Conn., is the able editor of THE QUARTERLY JOURNAL OF INEBRIETY, a magazine whose intrinsic value as a vehicle of practical and needed information should recommend it to every man and woman who professes to an active hatred of the drink curse. The JOURNAL presents articles from men of science who look keenly and calmly upon these questions, as well as contributions from those whose daily work is for and among the victims of drink. It gives the ever forcible arguments of statistics, since figures are honest and facts not to be set aside. It is in touch with the work of reform at home and abroad, adding to its premises the strength of reliable testimonies. The JOURNAL is published under the auspices of The American Association for the Study and Cure of Inebriates. Price per year, $2.

"Cave-Dwellings of Men," is the subject of a copiously illustrated article by *Mr. W. H. Larrabee*, which appears in the May POPULAR SCIENCE MONTHLY. It relates not only to the ancient cave-dwellings of America and the Old World, but describes also the way in which modern troglodytes are living in several parts of Europe to-day. In an article on "Evolution in Folk-Lore." *Mr. David Dwight Wells* gives two versions of a negro legend nearly a century apart in time, which show the alterations produced in the tale by the change from free life in Africa to slave life in America. Both admirers and critics of Spencer will be interested in the paper on "Herbert Spencer and the Synthetic Philosophy." The writer, *Mr. William H. Hudson*, was formerly private secretary to Mr. Spencer, and gives an insight into the process by which his philosophic thought unfolded. The paper contains also a true statement of the relation between the work of Darwin and that of Spencer. *Prof. Frederick Starr* contributes "Notes upon Anthropological Work in Europe," telling what museums and other facilities for the study of anthropology exist abroad. The article is illustrated with twelve portraits of leading European anthropologists.

THE PREACHER'S MAGAZINE is, without a doubt, a periodical of no little value to those who preach the Word. The May number opens with the first chapter on "Moses: His Life and its Lessons," a series of articles by *Rev. Mark Guy Pearse*, which if they fulfill the promise of this initial article will be rich in thought and suggestion. Another most excellent paper is on "How Men get their Sermons," by *Rev. John Edwards*. The subject of this sketch, or rather the person from whom its practical remarks are taken is *Dr. R. W. Dale*, of Birmingham, the successful pastor of a large church, a profound, evangelical, and liberal-minded theologian, and one of the ablest of the "*Yale Lecturers on Preaching*."

Wilbur B. Ketcham, publisher, 2 Cooper Union, New York. $1.50 per year.

THE CHARITIES REVIEW for May has for its frontispiece a picture of John McDonogh, that sturdy, exemplary Scotch-Irish philanthropist so well known in New Orleans. A sketch of his life and work by *Charles D. Lanier*, is that of a man who lived no common life, died leaving an estate "valued at from two to three millions of dollars—forty-two years ago a monstrous fortune," nearly all of which was devoted by a carefully wrought will, to charitable purposes, public and private. A very suggestive article is "Some Words on Burial Reform," by Samuel Macauley Jackson, and the subject is one of speedily growing concern, especially to those who inhabit the more densely settled territories. The REVIEW is of deep interest from cover to cover and should be found in the library of those whose hearts are wide open to philanthropy at home and abroad.

Published by The Critic Company, 52 and 54. Lafayette Place, New York City.

In the opening editorial department of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS for May, Mr. Shaw, the editor, dwells upon the importance of the silver question in its relation to the strength of parties this year. He regards the situation as a favorable opportunity for the Farmers' Alliance and the so-called People's party to enter the field with considerable vigor and prestige. Fine portraits of three eminent leaders of the People's party appear in this number, namely, Mr. Polk, president of the Farmers' Alliance, Hon. Ignatius Donnelly, of Minnesota, and Hon. James B. Weaver, of Iowa.

All things considered, the greatest and the most interesting man who now lives on this planet is William E. Gladstone, and it is within bounds to declare that by far the most interesting sketch of Mr. Gladstone's personality, character, career, and methods of work that has ever been written is the brilliant article which is published as the leading feature of this May number.

In its large collection of timely portraits, the REVIEW OF REVIEWS has strikingly good pictures of three men who just now are of conspicuous prominence in the theological discussions of the English-speaking world, namely, Dr. Lyman Abbott, pastor of Plymouth Church, Brooklyn, and editor of the *Christian Union;* Professor Charles S. Briggs, of Union Theological Seminary, and Principal Fairbairn, of Mansfield College, Oxford, who has just returned home from a visit to the United States.

Albert Shaw, editor, 13 Astor Place, New York City.

The Young Woman's Christian Association, which has taken such a firm and noble stand beside its older brother, The Young Men's Christian Association, has for its organ, "THE EVANGEL," a very complete little periodical deserving of hearty indorsement by all who are members or friends of this band of Christian workers. For a twenty page paper, the table of contents covers a wide range, and seekers are sure to find aid respecting whatever department of the work they have embraced. 1301-2 Venetian Building, 34 Washington St., Chicago.

W. C. T. U. AND Y. W. C. T. U. STATIONERY.

PRINTED.

Whiting's White Wove, superfine, printed Monogram. In box, 40 sheets note-size paper and 40 envelopes to match.

1 box for ..... $ .50
3 boxes for 1.25

500 Note heads.
Price $1.75

500 Letter heads.
Price $2.50

500 Envelopes.
Price $2.00

1,000 Note heads.
Price $2.75

1,000 Letter heads.
Price $4.50

1,000 Envelopes.
Price $3.25

This stationery can be had by sending to the WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N., THE TEMPLE, cor. Monroe and La Salle Sts., Chicago.

ONLY $20!

ONLY $20!

ONLY $20!

FOR THIS FINE

UNION SIGNAL SEWING MACHINE

If sent with twenty new names as yearly subscribers to THE UNION SIGNAL.

Sent at Receiver's Expense.

FOR $23.00 we will send it, freight prepaid, to any address in the United States, together with a FULL SET OF ATTACHMENTS. This machine is highly commended by all to whom we have shipped it.

Send orders to

WOMAN'S TEMPERANCE PUBLISHING ASSOCIATION, THE TEMPLE (Rooms 1102–1110), Corner Monroe and La Salle Streets, Chicago, Ill.

THE UNION SIGNAL AND WORLD'S WHITE RIBBON.

WORLD'S WOMAN'S CHRISTIAN TEMPERANCE UNION — FOR GOD AND HOME AND EVERY LAND

"THOU HAST GIVEN A BANNER TO THEM THAT FEAR THEE; THAT IT MAY BE DISPLAYED BECAUSE OF THE TRUTH."

Vol. XVIII.—No. 20.] CHICAGO, ILLINOIS, May 19, 1892. [Price $1.00 per Year in Advance.

COMMITTEE ON RAILROAD RATES.

Miss Mollie Hay, of Indianapolis, has been chosen by the National general officers to secure the railroad rates for the National Convention, to be held in Denver, October 21st to the 26th inclusive. Miss Hay takes the place of Miss Hood who is in Europe. In due time state presidents will hear from her either by circular or through these columns, regarding routes and rates.

SINCE OUR LAST ISSUE.

Italy's new cabinet is announced.

Central New Zealand is swept by a hurricane.

Rain has ceased falling in the northwest and floods are abated.

The Mississippi river at St. Louis passed the "danger line" May 13, doing infinite damage.

Fifteen houses were scattered into kindling wood by a Kansas cyclone at Augusta last Friday.

The national editorial excursion reaches California after a pleasant journey across the continent.

The Childs-Drexel Home for printers at Colorado Springs, Col., was formally dedicated May 12.

Florida decides to raise $200,000 by popular subscription to make an appropriate exhibit at the World's Fair.

At Pesth, Hungary, scores of coal miners met their death in the mines, flooded by an immense waterspout, May 13.

Over twenty thousand New England granite workers are idle on account of the great lockout which commenced Monday.

A frightful wreck occurred on the "Big Four" road near Cleves, Ohio, May 15, by which many persons lost their lives.

A number of the delegates to the biennial meeting of the Federation of Women's Clubs occupied Chicago pulpits last Sunday.

Jonathan Blanchard, editor of the *Christian Cynosure*, and formerly president of Knox college, a prominent educator and church worker, died at his home in Wheaton, Ill., May 14.

The delegates to the General Assembly of the Presbyterian Church, numbering six hundred, spent Sunday in Salt Lake City, en route to Portland, Ore., where the sessions open May 20.

The plan for a special issue of twenty million fifty cent pieces for use at the Columbian Exposition, bearing designs appropriate to the occasion, is approved by the Secretary of the Treasury and the Director of the Mint.

The indictments against officials of the whisky trust were quashed last Friday by the United States district court in Massachusetts. The defendants will be rearrested under a new indictment which is supposed to cover all technicalities.

On Friday, May 13, at the Omaha Methodist conference, a memorial service was held. The memoir of Gen. Clinton B. Fisk was read by Dr. J. M. Buckley, of New York, who reviewed the whole career of the deceased—his private life, his army record, his work for the church, the temperance cause and his success as an educator.

WE reiterate our belief that Anna Dickinson, the most remarkable orator that America has produced in half a century, has never been insane. The papers of New York again inform us of her illness and impecunious condition. If she had been a man the government would never have permitted such a statement to be made, for its own honor's sake. We fervently wish Miss Dickinson might regain her health and join the ranks of the reformers in these days of mighty deeds and heavenly hopes.

REV. DR. WALDRON told the Congregational pastors of Boston, recently, that of the 26,000 persons for whom their denomination furnishes church sittings in its forty-two places of worship, 8,550 were present in the morning and 7,269 in the evening.

IT is a curious commentary on human inconsistency—the fact that pending our continent-wide discussion on the subject, the World's Fair grounds are open on Sundays, and thousands flock there on the sacred day at twenty-five cents per head.

WE hope for helpful accounts of "self-denial week." The Salvation Army has made a pronounced success of this observance, having raised $100,000 from this source last year, America contributing $6,000 of that amount. We wonder if white-ribboners will do as well.

THE generosity of the American people to the Russians in these days of need, is extolled from the Czar to the peasant. No other country has as yet sent help save ours, and the first money given here was the $200 collection at the National Convention, Boston, November, 1891.

TO THE attention of those who say "the church does nothing practical" the following item is commended: "Dr. Huntington of Grace (Episcopal) Church, New York, told his people on a recent Sunday that the poor in a certain quarter needed temporary help and care in a home which he asked them to build, and that he knew a lady who would go there to live and conduct the home without charge. The vestry at once offered the use of three lots near by, owned by the parish. Three men came forward voluntarily with $36,000 to build three homes—one for old men, one for old women and one for little children." This was done then and there, suiting the action to the word.

MISS MARY ALLEN WEST has learned that but little work can be done in Japan during the summer months, hence deems it wise not to go there until September. We have just received a letter to this effect. Her present plan is to remain in California, continuing the work she has been engaged in there, until after the Pacific Grove school of methods which she will conduct. The last of July or first of August she will go to the Sandwich Islands, in response to the invitation of Mrs. Whitney, president of the Hawaiian W. C. T. U. and spend a month or six weeks in school of methods work. She will then go to Japan to give our friends there all the assistance in her power. During the past six weeks she conducted six county schools of methods, including the tri-county school just closed at Santa Cruz.

MRS. REBECCA COLLINS, an orthodox Friend, and the president of New York City W. C. T. U., and honorary president of that society for many years, passed onward April 30, 1892, aged eighty-eight. This saint of God was all her life prominently associated with every gospel movement, and at her funeral men and women spoke from widely varied circles—among them Mrs. Buchanan, of the W. C. T. U., Mrs. Prindle, of Florence Midnight Mission, Miss Hills, of the Broadway Tabernacle women's meeting, a lady from the Bible and Fruit Mission, also a Jewish Rabbi, a Universalist minister and a Hicksite Friend. Our own Frances J. Barnes brought the messages of the Y's, and Mrs. Palmer-Langston gave a blessed exhortation. The great, glowing heart of Rebecca Collins had shone out with the impartial ardor of the sun in heaven, and here were the harvest tokens on which, perhaps, her white soul looked down from the sweet Land of Peace. Her comrades had placed lilies of the valley in the faithful, withered hands, and white roses, tied by our memorial ribbon. Upon her face was said to be the look of one who could not longer be detained from angelhood.

IN the debate at Omaha as to whether the Bishops or the General Conference should appoint the judiciary committee, Dr. Pullman, of New York, made the following remarkable statements: "Our church is too much under the influence of a very few. We are often accused of being under the government of a hierarchy, or aristocracy, and we must do something to disabuse the public mind of such accusations. The church, instead of ruling herself, is ruled by a board of officers. Of the 113 members of the Episcopal board, there are but twenty-one pastors and four laymen, and the others draw salaries as officers of the church. These eighty-eight consist of presiding elders, book agents and other non-presiding officers, or over ninety per cent of the entire board."

THE *Advance* of a recent date—western organ of Congregationalism—has a generous editorial on "Woman and Reform," the following paragraph of which attracts us specially as setting forth our own theory of that great subject: "Woman, as a reformer, rather draws than drives. We cannot shovel the darkness out of the world; we must shine it out. Woman shines; her virtues, her gentleness, love and faith are light. . . . She has entered the field of reform not to displace and distance man but to supplement his efforts, supplying both what he lacks and what an advancing civilization specially requires." Now, genial editors of *The Advance*, will you not advocate the sending of at least a sprinkling of women delegates to the approaching national council of your church and the putting of a few names of your chief women who labor in the gospel on the program for that high occasion?

A MOST timely suggestion comes from Mrs. Jackson, of Garden City, Kan., who writes as follows: "It seems to me that the local unions should be requested to appoint some one to gather up incidents of our work, as one by one our old Crusaders and evangelists pass to the better country. We are reminded that unless this work is soon done, it will not be done at all. A most interesting volume could be compiled from the reports of our heroic local white-ribboners, who have labored and borne and had patience in those difficult days. I have been forcibly impressed to write this letter by the accounts of the deaths of so many of our old workers the last winter. Let us, by preserving the records of these items, stimulate those who shall come after us to nobler work for the Master and for humanity—not only the work done in the heroic Crusade of 1873 and 1874, but the greater crusade that has been going on ever since."

MISS ELIZABETH W. GREENWOOD has recently issued an appeal to each president of a national, state and county W. C. T. U. the world over. Miss Greenwood has an undoubted right to do this as she is the world's superintendent of evangelistic work, and has had eighteen years of practical and most successful experience. What she asks is simply this: That the hour from eleven to twelve o'clock, each day of our conventions, shall be scrupulously set apart for devotion and Bible readings, and that this shall become a universal custom in all our work. Miss Greenwood justly says that when the hour for Bible readings comes either in the morning or afternoon, it is practically a failure, confusion abounds, reverential service is impossible, officers and committees are seldom present, citizens cannot attend, and the impression is given that this service is of less importance than the routine business. The *eleven o'clock hour*, closing with noon-tide prayer, is a strong center of force in the convention, tides it over difficult places, and keys the thought and purpose of all to those scriptural verities without which our lives are but a sort of mechanical jugglery. We cannot too strongly enforce the motto given by Miss Greenwood: They who most honor the Spirit are they whom the Spirit most honors.

Contributed.

THE INNER CALM.

Calm me, my God, and keep me calm;
Let thine outstretchéd wing
Be like the shade of Elim's palm,
Beside her desert spring.

Yes, keep me calm, though loud and rude
The sounds my ear that greet
Calm in the closet's solitude,
Calm in the bustling street,

Calm in the hour of buoyant health,
Calm in the hour of pain,
Calm in my poverty or wealth,
Calm in my loss or gain,

Calm in the sufferance of wrong
Like Him who bore my shame,
Calm 'mid the threatening, taunting throng
Who hate Thy holy name.,

Calm me, my God, and keep me calm,
Soft resting on Thy breast;
Soothe me with holy hymn and psalm
And bid my spirit rest.

—*Selected.*

EXTRACTS FROM THE ANNUAL ADDRESS OF LADY HENRY SOMERSET.

[The British Women's Temperance Association met in London on May 3. Miss Helen Hood was present as a fraternal delegate from the National W. C. T. U. Advance sheets of Lady Henry Somerset's annual address at this meeting have reached us and we give them instead of the usual sketch by our English editor. EDS.]

As the mighty throb of steam bears us across the huge Atlantic billows at the rate of twenty miles an hour, the swift rush of the express hurries us over the iron road, and the message whispered in the Old World speeds beneath the unfathomed depths of the great ocean to be echoed instantaneously in the new, it has come to me that these wonders of the nineteenth century are the voices crying in the wilderness, "Prepare ye the way of the Lord," for they are the heralds of the time when we shall breathe an atmosphere of truer freedom and higher spirituality—when we shall realize the true meaning of universal brotherhood, and see the human family unbroken by divisions, national, social or religious. The reason for the hope that is in us lies in this, that whether we labor for the freedom of our race from the slavery of drink, the uplifting of woman to her true place in the economy of God, or for the better lot of those whom daily hunger drives to labor and whose acceptance of their wage is based on the free choice to toil or starve—whatever be the work that makes our life, we find in every land and speaking every tongue a thousand comrades whose hopes go hand in hand with ours.

It has been my lot in life to visit many countries and to revel in the beauties that art has accumulated and the treasures stored by centuries, to stand in places built by the great dead, to linger on the spot where Charlemagne knelt and Virgil sang. But when I crossed the ocean last October and landed on the shores of the New World, whose portals are kept by the figure of that Liberty she holds so dear, I felt within me that which made me say: "The living, the living shall praise Thee, O God." The whole of that great world pulsates with the larger hope and an optimistic spirit seems breathed into its philanthropy, for the air is filled with the presence of regeneration and reform. There are times in our lives when great momentum is given to our convictions; when a sight of what has been accomplished teaches us what can be done; when the power which has enabled others to triumph is specifically promised to ourselves afresh. My visit to America has meant all this for me; nay, it has meant more. It is impossible to hold the hands and look into the faces of those women who in the strength of the Spirit were led into a great crusade, and not receive a fresh baptism of power. The eighteenth annual convention of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union was the living testimony of the results accomplished during eighteen years of tireless toil. Miss Willard has been characterized by one of the first literary women of her country as "an educator of women in the wider sense, an emancipator from conventionalities, prejudice and narrowness, and a representative on the spiritual plane of the new age upon which we are entering." She takes her place with the foremost women of our times. She has, perhaps, unconsciously described herself best when she said: "In all this wondrous battle let our motto be, womanliness first and afterward what you will."

The temperance movement has laboriously proceeded from effect to cause; the drunkard in the gutter was the most obvious fact and, therefore, he was the one to be earliest considered. For generations the question has been: What can we do for him? Hearts taught by the Spirit have said: "I will make my habits such as he can safely imitate, and total abstinence for others shall become the heart cry of the movement." Science is the handmaid of reform as well as of religion. The greatest fact of our era is that we have learned to look upon scientific investigation as a friend of Christianity rather than its enemy. Most of the nations have now become students of natural law; its ritual is their school-book, and the temple of God is known by them to have a decalogue as binding as any given to man. "The laws written in our members" are known to be the mode of action of our Heavenly Father, the beneficent rule of equipoised, well-ordered life. These laws, ascertained, studied and obeyed, mean health, and health means physical holiness. What wonder, then, that most of the nations, in proportion to their intelligence and thoughtfulness, should desire and purpose that the basis of their children's education, from its inception onward, should be such a knowledge of physical science, as well as law, built up in their tempted boys and girls, as will fix the determination to keep themselves free from the habits which must defeat the purpose of God in their creation. We want our generation trained to know that alcoholics are the enemy of clear brains, and that happy lives mean a wineless dinner-table, the sacramental altar free from temptation, the polling booth dedicated to temperance, the publican placed under the ban of the law.

Much as we hear about the advantages of organization and mighty as have been its benefits, we believe they would have been impossible except for the coöperation of the press. No influence is, at present, so persuasive as printer's ink. Whoever fails to rate the press at its true value has but grasped the fragments of the problem of reform. He is working with his left hand when he should have used his right, for thought is the world's king, whose scepter is the pen, whose throne is the printing press and whose empire is public opinion. The organization that earliest perceives this truth and follows it most steadily will win the largest victories.

There is no better test of the feeling of the nation than the measures adopted by the leaders of political parties, whose object is to take the public pulse, and to legislate according to the consensus of opinion. Of this truth we have never had so clear a demonstration as in the fixing of two dates within a month of each other, on which the conservative and liberal members agreed to bring forward bills conferring the parliamentary franchise on women, and their anticipations were fully justified by the small majority by which the second reading of the bill was opposed on April 27. We have hardly realized the correlation of this great question to the temperance cause; but the results that have been obtained by the women's ballot in municipal elections have placed the argument beyond dispute.

Nothing helps forward a great movement so much as some definite point in the future, toward which our effort can be directed. One year from this month there will be grouped on the lake shore in Chicago such an illustration of the world's progress as has not yet been witnessed. Four thousand men are daily at work erecting the magnificent buildings that are to house the Columbian Exposition. Three hundred acres of land were requisite for the Paris building; in Chicago six hundred are required. As one of the British board of lady managers it is my duty, as it would in any event be my pleasure, to urge upon our association throughout the United Kingdom to do their utmost to advance the interests of this great object lesson of women's work.

"Life is neither a pleasure nor a pain. It is a serious business, to be entered upon with courage and in a spirit of self-sacrifice." These were De Tocqueville's leave-taking words to Charles Sumner when he was going home to be the great central figure in the fight for the abolition of slavery. For fifty years temperance reform has held its head above the surging waves of politics, making but little way against the billows of opposition, but holding on with a relentless purpose. To-day the strong lifeboat of reform is fairly launched, and the cry goes forth, "Who shall man the boat?" Across the shining beach, in the black darkness of the night, Grace Darling stepped forth in her intrepid purpose to rescue life. Are there not ten thousand women ready to respond to-day when the call goes forth to take an oar? Will not the mothers of our sons and the sisters of humanity, come to the rescue in this hour of need? The voices will be silenced that tell us that woman's sphere is her fireside only; and they will learn the great discovery which we have made, that the world is our home in the sense that John Wesley has said it was his parish. The past has not condemned the public work of women in the theater and music hall, but only in the church and in the government of those larger home circles that men call nations. If politics are not a fit subject for woman's thought and action, it is because God and the golden rule have also been kept out? To her shall yet perhaps be given the task of setting the house in order and of cleansing the temple of government upon whose altars the dust of centuries has settled. "Any custom, traffic or party upon which a Christian woman cannot look with favor is irrevocably doomed. Its welcome of her presence and her power is to be the final test of its fitness to survive."

AN EXODUS NORTHWARD.

BY EDWARD EVERETT HALE.

The people are dying who remember the incidents of the civil war, and I think a new generation may be amused and interested by the following story.

When Abraham Lincoln was in trouble, he used, very wisely, to appoint a fast day. All the loyal ministers thought it their duty to call their congregations together and address them on the needs of the nation. In August, 1864, there came round such a fast day. Our Boston churches were rather languidly attended, and a good many of them were shut up. But we never disobeyed Abraham Lincoln nor the governor of Massachusetts, in the South Congregational Church, and we had a fast day service with all the honors. By this I mean that every officer of the church recognized the importance of the occasion; our admirable choir, the best in New England, was in its place, though some of the members had to come from great distances, I think, to meet the appointment; and the preacher, of course, was in his place too.

Just as I stood up to preach the sermon,—let me say, in passing, to a large congregation, for people were interested in such things, although it was in summer—I saw Mr. Sargent, the sexton, come in with a yellow covered telegram in his hand. I waited for a moment and the congregation saw him lay it on the pulpit. But I said to myself quickly, "This is bad news or it is good news. If it is bad news I had rather not read it till after I have preached. If it is good news it can wait and I will then announce it to the congregation." So, after the sermon I opened the telegram to find that it was from my friend Colonel Kinsman, on General Butler's staff. I had made his acquaintance on a visit to the army in the preceding spring. Colonel Kinsman had the charge of what were then called "contrabands," the refugee slaves; and he had asked my advice as to sending on a number of the women for whom they had no employment to find occupation in New England. I had consulted the directors of the Freedmen's Aid Society, of which I was president, and they had unanimously begged that no such course might be taken. They thought that these black people belonged at the South, and that withdrawing them from the South was contrary to the regular course of emigration, and that the results, on every account, would be bad. I had accordingly written to Colonel Kinsman in this view and supposed that it was shared by him and his commander. So, indeed, it was at the time; but as the summer came on they had some sickness at Hampton, and this telegram was to announce to me that on Sunday afternoon he would arrive in Boston in a steamer with fifty colored women, for whom he wanted homes in New England. I did not think it necessary to read it to the congregation, though I did read them in those days many matters of such practical import. I went downstairs to find my loyal friend, Mrs. Cabot of the Freedmen's Aid Society, who had received a duplicate of this dispatch.

Every director of the Freedmen's Aid Society was at that moment living in the country, taking the ordinary vacation outing to which Boston people are accustomed. Even the secretary of the society was away, and we knew he was. And, as I have said, the society had, without the least hesitation, determined that it was better not to have these people brought on. But here they were; and on conference with Mrs. Cabot, I called a meeting of the directors the next morning at the office. This was Friday morning. When they came, they were, on the whole, I think, the crossest set of people I ever saw. It was hot and sultry, their advice had been spurned, they were organized to aid freedmen at the South, they had never meant to aid them to come to the North, and they were utterly inexperienced in the duty in hand. At the same time, many people of the kind who anticipate evil thought that there would be a great popular outcry if we introduced fifty negroes into the town as competitors with the laboring people we had. All this, however, had nothing to do with the business. We had got these people to take care of. I sent at once to the office of the *Evening Transcript*, which is the paper of Boston that goes into every civilized house, this advertisement:

"Two colored women, who wish places together in a family, will arrive on the steamer at Central Wharf Sunday afternoon. Any lady who would like to engage them will apply at the office of the Freedmen's Aid on Saturday."

We sent the same information to the secretaries of all

our societies in the towns within twenty miles of Boston. We did not dare say fifty people would arrive, because we knew womankind well enough to know that people who wanted help would wait till Monday if they thought fifty were coming; but if they thought two were coming we knew they would apply for them at once; and so it proved.

I then sent for my excellent friend, Mr. Grimes, the pastor of the largest church of colored people in Boston. I told him what had happened, and told him that he and his people must be ready to entertain these strangers. I begged him to have a lunch and other physical entertainment in the vestry of his church on Sunday, and we arranged for the expense of this entertainment. I told him that if we could take them all there, and they could feel at home on Sunday, by Sunday night we would try to have homes for them. To this he very cordially assented, and the entertainment was prepared. I then gave Mr. Grimes a circular letter to every large hotel-keeper in Boston, telling what the exigency was. From that day to this, I have rated those houses in my mind according as they agreed to take two, four or six of our colored emigrants. I have never forgotten Mr. Parker's answer to it· "Tell Mr. Hale I will take six of the women, and should be glad to take sixty." I then sent for my own assistant, Rev. Mr. Torricelli, told him what had been done, and meanly and basely retired to my own country home. Observe, I did not have to preach on Sunday, because the church was closed for the summer vacation; practically, there was not a member of my parish in town.

With the general feeling that all had been done which could be done, I left this business to the officers of the society, and heard no more about it till the next Tuesday. When I made my inquiry then as to what had become of Colonel Kinsman and his colored women, I learned that he had stopped in Philadelphia and New York on his way up, and that there the friends of the negro had met him in such numbers that he had, in fact, only brought thirty-five women to Boston. They had been delayed, and did not arrive till late on Sunday afternoon. The report made to me said that, at the time, Central Wharf was blocked with the elegant carriages of the suburban residents who had come from different homes around Boston. Each carriage contained a lady who was determined to have two of those exiles. They rushed into the cabin of the steamboat, made such terms as they could with Colonel Kinsman and his women, took the women physically into their carriages and carried them to their respective homes. There were not women enough for the demand, nor nearly enough. The Freedmen's Aid office was open all day, and no black woman ever appeared there. Dr. Grimes' collation was ready all day, and no black woman from Hampton ate sandwich or drank coffee there. Nor did one of them, as I believe, appear at any hotel.

What is more interesting to me, as a sort of high private in the business of philanthropic organization is this: from that hour to this no one of those colored women has ever been, so far as I have heard, an applicant for charity in any form, or was ever heard of before any court or tribunal, or in any hospital or poorhouse. They fell upon the empty homes of New England as a benediction from the South, and they are only known to this hour by their fruits. It was a little shower of beneficent emigration which fell upon a dry soil, and probably no one excepting myself and Judge Kinsman,—for he is a judge now,—has thought of the detail for the last ten years.

THE DRAM-SHOP AN OUTLAW AT THE WORLD'S FAIR.

BY B. V. CUSHMAN, M. D.

In the judgment of Mr. W. K. Carlisle, attorney for the World's Fair, the dram-shop on the Exposition grounds will be a free-booter, not present by law—unless the law shall have been changed—but by consent.

It appears that during the winter, concessions to sell liquor have been granted to several companies, purposing to locate in that section of the grounds known as "Midway Plaisance." This is located in the prohibition district of Hyde Park, a thrifty village of 75,000, which consented to enter Chicago's big family only upon condition that her "dry" districts should be forever protected from marauding rumsellers. Lawyer Carlisle, of Kentucky origin, after most careful review of all the laws bearing upon the case, has given his opinion that, "No license can be obtained for a dram-shop to be kept in the Midway Plaisance, so long as the prohibition ordinances above mentioned are in force." Mr. John P. Wilson, an acknowledged legal authority of this city, agrees with Mr. Carlisle.

It is a matter for rejoicing that there will be one clean spot, of so respectable size as the tract in question—or apparently taken out of question by the concurrent verdict of these eminent lawyers. It is said that some of the directors tried to shake the position taken by Mr. Carlisle, quoting two men, familiar with the geography of Hyde Park, as saying that Midway Plaisance is not in the prohibited districts. "Well, I hold to my opinion in spite of what they say," was the answer. Others appealed to Mr. Wilson to know if there is not some way of dodging the statute, to which he replied: "I have never made a study of the evasion of laws."

Attorney Carlisle advises the directors to abandon the idea of allowing the sale of liquor in that part of the grounds. "The only other recourse," said he, "is to have the law repealed at the next session of the legislature, which does not meet until January. Maybe it would not be done. We cannot afford to be put in the position of violating the laws."

The temperance people of Illinois will do well to see that the protecting statute is not repealed. To guard the law we already have, is practical prohibition, and in the line of getting more. "He that is faithful in a few things, shall be made ruler over many."

Further, Mr. Carlisle reminds the directory that before any concessions had been made to liquor venders, he called their attention to the fact that there is a law on the statute books of Illinois, "forbidding any one to expose for sale, sell, give away, or otherwise dispose of any spirituous liquors within two miles of the place where any agricultural, horticultural or mechanical fair is being held." He goes on to say that the law is provided with adequate penalties, and adds: "I stated my opinion to be that this law, if enforced, would prevent the sale of liquor in Jackson Park as well as in Midway Plaisance. I am still of this opinion." It need not be inferred that the attorney of the World's Fair is a Prohibitionist. He is simply an honest man interpreting the statutes of the state.

It is woman's way to plead rather than command, and I would not counsel any threat, upon our part, of resort to the courts; but a petition, bearing the names of mothers, might be more influential with the directorate, if it were understood that back of it are temperance fathers, with the law on their side. We cannot overestimate the encouragement that will be given to social drinking and the table use of liquors throughout this country, if young people find them in the *menu* of the dining palaces of the Exposition. It is a matter to enlist the interest of every mother. In my judgment there should be a "division of the question" and the petition for exclusion of intoxicants from Exposition eating houses should be separated entirely from the Sabbath-closing issue, to which the Sabbath Union is giving gallant attention, and whose petition every one of us can sign in individual capacity. It is well known that many who are opposed to liquor are favorable to open gates on the first day of the week. An illustration in point is the action of the Catholic Total Abstinence Union, of Illinois, which in annual convention last week adopted this resolution:

WHEREAS, Sound policy does not seem to sanction the sale of liquor at the World's Fair; and,

WHEREAS, The open saloon on the Lord's Day serves as an evil and powerful attraction, especially to the working men: therefore,

Resolved, That we, as an organized body in convention assembled, call upon the directors and managers of the World's Columbian Exposition to throw open the exhibition on Sundays after the expiration of the generally recognized time for divine service, so that the honest toiling masses may have an opportunity of being benefited by the elevating influence of the world's thoughts, arts and study.

We may not indorse their argument for opening the Exposition gates on Sunday, but we want them to indorse our petition for temperance tables inside the gates.

The specific concern of the W. C. T. U. is temperance, and we must not weaken our power for that, to conserve any other interest, however sacred.

Let the mothers who have discarded wine at their own tables, be heard in the full strength of their numbers, and I believe the honorable men composing the World's Fair Directory will heed. Meanwhile let the total abstaining voters of Illinois keep a composite eye on the next legislature, which might be tempted beyond that it is able to bear, and repeal the laws that can be made to serve as flaming swords at the Exposition gates, turning every way to keep out the temptation that has so largely been excluded from American homes.

In creating the Board of Lady Managers Congress committed to them the "general charge and management of all interests of women in connection with the Exposition." In pursuance of its duty, the president, a short time ago, called a meeting of all members resident in Chicago, to consider what could be done for the benefit of the great army of wage-earning women who will desire to visit Chicago during the Fair. The limits of this article forbid my outlining the happy scheme adopted, with Mrs. Matilda B. Carse in charge. Later I shall hope to give it in full to the readers of THE UNION SIGNAL, as developed up to date.

Women have a faculty—I almost said a deplorable faculty—of "getting something for nothing," especially out of their own sex. Natural bargain-hunters are they. In the line of this talent, it is announced that "the lady managers have recently solved the perplexing question of an original musical composition of sufficient excellence to be rendered at the dedication of the Woman's Building in October. It was supposed that to secure something worthy of the occasion would require a large outlay of money, etc." But lo! Mrs. Palmer finds Mrs. Amy Beech, the pride of Boston composers, ready at her request to furnish without money or price, an original work to be called the "Festival Jubilate." Theodore Thomas, the pride of Chicago musical circles, will conduct the representation of Mrs. Beech's production, with an orchestra of about eighty-four pieces. Professor Tomlins consents to prepare the chorus, numbering four hundred. The Jubilate will jubilee October 13. There is nothing left in the way of music for the gentlemen managers, the ladies having the choice of American musicians. One plan of the Lady Managers is to catalogue all organizations, conducted by women, for the promotion of charitable, intellectual, philanthropic, sanitary, hygienic, industrial, or social and moral reform movements. They desire to make this Encyclopedia the most complete record of women's effort ever compiled, and their blank of questions sent out to be filled by secretaries declares that "No band of women is too large or too small to find place in this historic record." Societies noticing this, and failing to receive a blank, should send at once to World's Fair Headquarters in this city. It is to be a roll of honor from which no one can afford to be omitted. Our Mrs. Helen M. Barker is the special sponsor of this line of work, which will commend it to all my readers. Letters concerning enrollment should be sent in her care.

A dampening paragraph has gone the rounds stating that the W. C. T. U. is denied space on the grounds. The fact is that both wings of women's temperance work, the W. C. T. U., and the Non-partisans, are to exhibit in the Woman's building, where only the rarest of feminine achievements will be displayed.

NEW YORK WOMAN'S HEALTH PROTECTIVE ASSOCIATION.

BY MRS. MARGARET A. RAVENHILL.
A vice-president of Sorosis.

The early work of the "Woman's Health Protective Association" was an act of self-defense. Some of the prettiest homes in this city are on Beekman Place. There live Mrs. Ralph Trautman, the New York vice-president of woman's department of the World's Fair, Mrs. Thomas Harland, one of the early members of Sorosis, and many other women who have been mainly instrumental in reform work in New York City. They organized as a society, November 21, 1884. The following day they started out on a tour of inspection to trace the odors that had rendered their homes so uncomfortable. They found a gigantic manure heap, a small mountain, in fact, at the foot of East Forty-sixth street; this was owned and kept up by Michael Kane and through political influence, he having hurled defiance at the numberless complaints that had been made to him. The man had been indicted by the grand jury; only a New Yorker knows how easily their act is set aside by the wire pullers who disgrace our city.

These women brought the matter again before the grand jury, had him tried and convicted, and for a time Mr. Kane's manure heap was suppressed. But Mr. Kane had a brother-in-law in the legislature, Senator Pullen, and through him endeavored to get a bill through the legislature asking the board of health to establish a permanent dumping ground between Ninety-fifth and Ninety-seventh street, East River. A delegation of the W. H. P. A. went to Albany with a protest from a large body of women to the legislature, and the bill was withdrawn. This was a politician's trick. In a short time the bill passed the Senate. A telegram was sent, asking the legislature to hear the women on the question, and five of them went the next morning to Albany. They had an interview with Governor Hill, and he said he would hear their arguments before signing the bill if it passed the Assembly. The bill was defeated the day after the women left Albany. The following year the same bill was again brought forward. The women again rallied for its defeat and forced its withdrawal.

A crying evil at this time was the filthy slaughter-house-nuisance, whose horrid work was witnessed daily by large numbers of children, and doubtless many a young murderer got his first lesson in cruelty from these shambles. They importuned the Board of Health and the legislature in vain, and then turned their efforts to personal appeal to the butchers themselves, and two of the prominent firms under the pressure brought to bear upon them, built new abattoirs, with every sanitary and humane appliance; these buildings to-day would delight the soul of an artist, so symmetrical in every detail, and the women are given by these firms entire credit for the whole work.

The odors from the gas houses had been under discussion for some time; it is the most difficult work that has

been undertaken by them. Again and again was the matter brought before the Board of Health, and at last they were forced to see the daily defiance of law; several of the wealthy superintendents of these vast organizations were arrested and fined. It was a thunder-clap; these millionaires felt themselves almost omnipotent, but the *end is not yet*. They still hope to drive the women from the city. I cannot in this article tell of the difficult work of clearing out a small Italian colony that had taken possession of lots near Central Park. They had burrowed under the docks in some instances, and cooked, ate and slept on, and in the midst of piles of festering filth. Here the women had to call the police as escorts, as these manufactured citizens and *voters* threatened to mob them. The Board of Health was actually ignorant of this menace to life in our midst.

It was not until 1887 that they took up the matter of the streets—their success in these other reforms had been a surprise to themselves. They had made the street-cleaning problem a subject of thorough investigation, both in foreign cities and at home, and gave their plans for the bettering of the system to Mr. Coleman, the commissioner of streets. They had interested most of the leading medical men in their plans, who pronounced them of inestimable value, and the physicians of the city have sanctioned every one of their efforts in this cause. The mayor of the city, Mr. Hewitt, approved their ideas, and told Mr. Coleman he could not do better than act upon them; he did so, and the streets for a time were the best arguments for their practical work. The present mayor has shown no disposition to keep up the good work, but temporizes with promises. The society, after patient and laborious investigation, has come to the conclusion that the only wise disposition to be made of the garbage of a large city like this is to cremate it. The women empowered Gen. Egbert L. Viele to look into the merits of the Inerz crematory at Buffalo, and with Sanitary Engineer Napier, who was at one time on the Board of Health, he has made an inspection of every sort and kind of crematory here and abroad. This manner of burning the garbage does not destroy its usefulness as a fertilizer, but the contrary. The stables have been induced, through the efforts of the women by the Board of Health, to bale their manure. Many new school-houses have been built, and many evils in the schools abolished. Every school in the city is now under surveillance of the members of the association. Their work has been a very thankless and difficult one. They have often met with abuse from the very people whom they were striving to benefit, but the reform they have effected is a living testimony to the value of woman's organized work. The authorities of the city accord them courteous recognition, and the membership, originally eighteen, is now over two hundred.

EXTEMPORE ADDRESS BEFORE THE FEDERATION OF WOMEN'S CLUBS, CHICAGO.

Made by request of Mrs Potter Palmer, representing the Lady Commissioners of the World's Columbian Exposition, May 12, 1892.

BY FRANCES E. WILLARD.

(Reported by Jerome H Raymond, stenographer.)

Mrs. Barker has just spoken of the children's palace and you all are smiling. You see how grand a thing is the childlike mind. Just as soon as we got to talking about the children everybody was good-natured, and we felt like one big family. So that was a good thing for me, because every bit of the stiffness is gone; and I thought to myself as I came forward, "I wish I could have so much of the childlike mind as to put everybody at ease wherever I might happen to be." I am here without a bonnet, and I want to say that it is because a bonnet is an extinguisher to me; and though I have no tag on, my bonnet is in the proper pigeon-hole. (Reference to Mrs. Barker's pleasantry about labeling the babies and their clothes.) The last time I stood before a club to make a speech was in Tremont Temple, Boston. A thousand working-girls were gathered up from the clubs of the good old Bay State, and the average wages of those girls were $5 a week. One of them, eighteen years old, supported five younger ones, they all being left without father or mother. I was glad to hear in Dr. Sarah Hackett Stevenson's witty and deep-hearted address of welcome her warm words about the working-girls, and I was glad to hear our president, Mrs. Emerson-Brown, say that you desired the working-girls to be with you in this grand federation. I felt that you were not going to reach to them the down-gliding palm of condescension, you were not going to reach to anybody the up-gliding palm of sycophancy, but the straight out sisterly hand of help and good-will, for we believe that "all women are created free and equal; that they are endowed with certain inalienable rights, and that among these rights are life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness." (If they want to pursue happiness in the year '93 they will make a bee-line for the Columbian Exposition!)

As I stand here I wish I were not here, but that in my place stood that noble woman who invited me to speak to-day, who has aroused so much enthusiasm in her brief, brilliant career—long may it be extended—that woman who stands poised between alertness and repose, whose stately figure, clear-cut features and level head might well serve as an emblem of the best in Chicago. If ever our city has a symbolic, civic statue of herself, I would say let Mrs. Potter Palmer sit for it—a woman of whom you are going to hear more, one of those foregleams of the twentieth century, of which tokens are multiplying now. I am a woman who always had a little notion in my head that I would not seek the rich, and I have hardly ever entered the home of anybody that had "no end of money." Therefore, knowing that Mrs. Potter Palmer was one to whom the world had given all it had to give, I wondered when I heard that she stood forth for great humanitarian ideas; and I stand reproved and reproached to find among the women of wealth and fashion in Chicago as great-hearted philanthropy as I have ever found on the face of the earth. You have seen some of them to-day. They are noble women, true and great-hearted in life and word and deed. But she is not here, this Mrs. Palmer of ours;—she's over hobnobbing with the Pope, if it please you. The morning papers said she was to have audience, or had had it. I know if she does it will be a good thing for the Pope. And yesterday the dispatches told us that she was in counsel with Princess Metternich of Austria and with Madame Carnot, of France; and we know that wherever she goes she will be equally at home with prince and peasant. I like to think if she stood there so winsome as she is in every way, beside her it would be fitting for us to place one of the brotherhood, for no picture is complete where the two do not stand side by side; and I am glad that Mr. Palmer is so thorough-going in his delight at what Mrs. Palmer is doing, and just helps her along with his name and his purse and everything he can do.

I did not intend, however, on this occasion to stand him up in your mind's eye, Horatio and Horatia, beside Mrs. Palmer; but I was going to put another man there, and a figure that we ought to think about. I refer to Congressman William Springer, of Illinois. As I differ with him in politics it is an especial pleasure to bring him forward here, and, indeed, I feel that it is but a just thing for us to do so, for it was in his mind that the thought was conceived to stand up in Congress and ask that there should be a woman's commission, and he got it for us. So let it evermore be remembered that we owe all this to him, with nobody's suggestion so far as I know, except that I know he has a wonderfully bright wife who has written a book by the same token! Now, then, we have the first commission appointed by Congress, and I think we ought to remember that. Just here I wish to speak a word on behalf of men in general. I notice that the dominant half of the great integer of humanity is conspicuous by its absence from this service, though there are a few of our brothers here, just to keep us in countenance, I suppose. If it had not been for men there would have been no commission of women. Let us remember as we sit here enjoying these opportunities that if men had not voted for women to enter the public schools away down in Massachusetts, if men had not voted to open the college doors to us, and the professions, and every other good place, we would not have got in. I suppose they did it, first, because they knew they were abundantly able to take care of their own interests, and secondly, because they knew we would take a great deal better care of their interests than they could themselves. Let us, then, give them their meed of praise.

Different ladies here this afternoon have given mottoes for their respective departments of the Fair. That factory girl who was born a poet, and whom the world knows nowadays, Lucy Larcom, gave what it seems to me would be a good motto for the entire Exposition, and I would like to see it span the whole in an electric arch:

"The best that any mortal hath is that which every mortal shares."

To teach that truth is why the women are so hard at work; and I rejoice to know that it has come to their mind and heart that it is a broad, great humanitarian effort in which we are all engaged. Now in respect to that wonderful four miles from the city that we call the Exposition, of which so much has been so ably said by my white ribbon sister, Mrs. Barker, by Mrs. Henrotin, vice-president of the Women's Congresses, and others, may I try to set forth a few of the points which I know Mrs. Palmer especially desired to have mentioned? First, in this exposition there is to be no separate show for women. You know when we all went to the "Centennial," as we called it, in '76, that noble descendant of Benjamin Franklin, Mrs. Gillespie, set out to get a women's building, and the women had to beg the money for it all over the country, and they had their show; and some of us did not go away walking on air as we left it. We most wished we hadn't come, especially as we saw the great procession of crazy quilts and the like of that. Ben John—, no, not Ben, but Samuel Johnson, said that the wonder was not that women should talk well; the wonder was they could talk at all, or that they could write at all. Now we have passed the day when it is a wonder that we can do any good thing. It was well enough to have our little exposition in '76, but we have traveled the whole circumference of the solar system in advancement since then, and there are now over four thousand vocations and avocations for women. So we are going to take our places beside men. There is to be no separate exhibit for women. Two weeks ago I was in the studio of that great sculptor, Anne Whitney, whose statues are Boston's pride. With a sparkle of her keen, dark eye she said, "I do not want anything I have done put forward on the basis of its being the work of a woman. I want nothing of mine to go to Chicago except in the general exposition." "But," I said, "although there is no separate exposition for women's work, there is a special building where a few of the *chef d'œvres* are to be, where the very best of the cream on the pan, the yellowest and richest, that has risen the longest, is going to be set forth. In this special gallery of honor we should be wonderfully glad to see your Samuel Adams with his erect figure, his silver buckles, graceful knee-breeches and queue—that elegant costume that I wish men wore yet, and that I think they will some day wear again—I live in hopes." Then Miss Whitney replied, but with reluctance all the same, that if they wanted that for the special exhibit, with the understanding that most of her work was to go in the general exhibit, she should not object. It is desired especially by the women of the commission that it should not be felt that any woman whose work is not admitted to the special exhibit is in any way slighted; let it go into the general exhibit, for that, after all, is the great one.

Nothing yet secured in the Exposition by the ladies equals the right to name a proportion of the jurors in all committees where women's work is to be passed upon. You know we like especially to find that we get the better of some men in an intellectual tilt; and so Mrs. Potter Palmer, although she is very friendly to men, and they very friendly to her, said to me: "I tell you this: I went to one of the general commission and said to him, 'Are you willing that we, in proportion to the amount of work that women have done, should have a proportion of women jurors?' 'Oh, yes, wherever women have put anything into an exhibit I am willing you should appoint all the jurors.'" She said he did not know that by such an arrangement we should have had the appointment of every last juror in that place, unless the exhibit related to paving stones, railroads or the forests of pine in the great northwest, because there is nothing else but that women are in it! So, not wishing to get the better of him, you know, she asked if we might not appoint a proportion; and he said half, where women were exhibitors, or where women had done part of the work in all the wonderful extent of the Exposition, a due proportion; and you know that women who are on those juries are going to have some money for it, I think a thousand dollars, so you would better be thinking of that and ask for a place! Probably you have been thinking. If you have not, some of the men have, and wish they had not let the women in so largely.

Remember that when women send their wares for exhibition, the first and great duty of the women commissioners will be to see them well placed and guarded, and to give to exhibitors and the public all the help in their power towards a mutual understanding.

A most elegant and beautiful building has been erected for the special exhibit. I hope you will do yourselves the pleasure of going over to the South Side to behold that palace of beauty and art. A woman designed it— a Boston woman, please take notice. It is of creamy white, four hundred feet long and cost two hundred thousand dollars. The Paris Exposition covered three hundred acres; ours requires six hundred and we are now spreading out over the circumjacent prairies. The Parisian Exposition required six thousand horse power to make it hum. The Chicago Exposition will require sixteen thousand horse power to make it go and do likewise. The great building of manufactures and liberal arts covers thirty acres. Think of an item of thirty acres in one building! And so I might go on, giving the figures and the facts about the five thousand men that are down there steadily at work and the one hundred and eighty acres already roofed in, but I forbear.

Speaking about special exhibits, some facts are about to be unearthed that were not generally known to us. For these keen-brained women commissioners have set themselves at work and have discovered that woman has never had her deserts as an inventor. While man went out in the chase to get food, woman built the home: woman put together, after curing them, the skins of animals and wrought them into rude garments. She then invented the needle and used as thread the fibrous tissues of plants. Later on she invented the shuttle; then

she became a potter, and the beautiful adornments of every variety of pottery were from the skill and delicate touch of woman. She, too, invented vegetable dyes to color raiment and utensils and so on *ad infinitum;* and until all these different lines of industry became paying affairs, men never touched them; but when there was money in them they captured the whole business and carried it off! Then, coming on from those times to mediæval history, women were the workers in laces. They have given the world wonderful art riches in the line of laces, tapestries and fabrics of all kinds. I learned a thing from these commissioners that they have dug out from some place or other. I knew about William the Conqueror, how he came over to England and conquered at the battle of Hastings: but I did not know that his wife, Matilda of Flanders, preserved a record of his victories in the tapestries that she and her workers wrought, showing the accouterments, methods and manners of soldiers in that day, a mine of information to the historian and military student. I expect those tapestries will be here, for Mrs. Palmer stops at nothing. Then I learned another thing. Sabrina von Steinbach, whose father built Strasburg Cathedral, designed a wonderful door there, and put into its ornamentation soft and graceful lines quite different from the rest. You will see that door (or "the likes of it"), if you will but bear it in mind when you come to the Exposition. Then there was a woman physician at Bologna, not the Cathedral but the University, and she wrought out a manikin of the human frame in wax, with the utmost nicety, precision and delicacy; and I suspect we shall have those wax works or some imitation of them.

Then you will see how woman has progressed as a writer. You know she was not much cried up when she first took the pen. But some generous, large-hearted men said: "Nonsense! If a woman can write a book worth reading we are the very fellows that will read it, and buy it, and encourage her so that she will go ahead and write some more." When those men thus set the key of opinion and declared that women should come forth and display their mental wares, then we had Elizabeth Barrett Browning, with "the cry of the human" so tender in her voice; then we had Julia Ward Howe and her "Battle Hymn of the Republic," and we are going to have all the products of woman's brain displayed in the libraries of the Beautiful Building. Besides, we are to have the exhibit of the greatest woman sculptor living. Her name is Madame Bertaux, of Paris. She has asked for space. The daughter of the famous Jules Breton, the great painter of France, is to have her pictures on exhibition. And the Women's Society of Artists, with Candace Wheeler, the greatest of original women decorators, at its head, is to execute a beautiful frieze, the designs being by Dora Greenway Keith. We are also to have ceramics of every variety from the hands of women. We are to have from the Cincinnati women their work in wood-carving. We are to have women who do stove-moulding,—for they have gone into that; and the women who make barrels (not bar'ls, please take notice), we are to have their work in the Women's Building as a novelty; and some women dentists are going to set up a gleaming array of ivories there, and the woman's hospital is to have an exhibition of its pharmaceutic skill. A woman seventy years of age, who deals in American flags, has written for a very special opportunity in the building; and a woman of that age would be the proper person to hold up the flag at the Exposition—a sort of Barbara Freitchie of this age. I should not wonder if that woman steamboat captain down on the Mississippi should come with a model of her steamboat in her hand and explain how rivers if not fields are won. Then there is the woman bridge-tender. Our city fathers are bad men, we sometimes think, but I verily believe they are the ones that when a woman who had a family on her hands, and whose husband was the bridge-tender, lost her natural protector, said, "She used to help him, and she did it just as well as he did," and she's a bridge-tender to-day, on one of our sixty-six Chicago bridges. We have sixty-six bridges, mind you, and so you might go astray if you should go to look this woman up.

Let it be remembered that this Columbian Exposition is to be made up of every creature's best, that it is the woman with a lamp in her hand; coming forth even as Diogenes did to search for an honest man, so she searches for a woman that did some new thing that was good and gracious, and no matter how small. For above all things it is the desire of the women commissioners to develop the talents of women and let them see what women have done, and to let young women coming there see that which will cause them to say: "I, too, could work in these various arts handicrafts;" then, besides all this, to show them to what place they had better go to learn any particular line of work. Mrs. Palmer says we want to know whether all the schools are open to women, and whether, when they have taken the course of study they are allowed to have their diploma—for sometimes they are not. We want to know whether they have equal wages for equal work. We want in every way to build up, and elevate, and help the woman who is her own bread-winner, so that her weapon may be held the firmer in her brave little hand. God bless these true-hearted sisters of ours who are making their brains work like a Corliss engine over the problem of how to extend the outlook of women all over the world, not in our own country only. Emerson says that we are so egotistical that when we turn our backs on Niagara we think it has ceased to flow; and we are just so egotistical that we did not dream that the women in Bohemia had formed clubs! I did not know that down in Ecuador they have an exposition—and they're going to send the women's part to our World's Fair. I did not know that in Finland they had a women's council. I did not know that in Italy, Russia and Sweden they are among the very best experts in lace work; and one of the hopes of our women here is that, through the Exposition, women who are working and not getting adequate pay for their lace-work may find an enlarged sale for their wares. All honor to the Countess of Aberdeen, who has formed a contract with the women of Ireland, that she will bring their laces into the market more and more in England and America. There never was given such a send off to women as is going to come in the very nick of time in the Columbian Exposition; and let us remember that we can each stand in our lot and place, and spread the good news until every little item we hear is scattered abroad, and thus help to bring into this storehouse of the common good, the wonderful pageant of the ages. This is to be the world's school of methods. This is to be the kindergarten of the world, its encyclopedia, its object-lesson, its gleaming picture gallery, its whispering gallery, where every whisper shall be heard the world around.

"So many worlds, so much to do;
So little done, such things to be."

So spoke the laureate in "In Memoriam." On a prairie farm, long ago, I read the words:

"So many worlds, so much to do;
So little done, such things to be."

Little I dreamed how the amplitude of woman's outlook should increase and spread and beautify. Little I dreamed how, like the genii of Arabian story, she would escape from her kettle-bondage and "expand her pinions in nebulous bars." Coming West in 1846, urging our way in a white-winged emigrant wagon, settling ten miles from any railroad, waiting ten years for a market, I remember how my father, as we passed through Chicago, said to his six-year-old girl, "See there, Frankie, can you read that sign? *No bottom here?* " That was the sign on the principal streets, to keep out of what we called, in those days, the *slew*, better known in these days as slough. But look about you! We don't have sloughs any more, least of all any sloughs of despond, in the streets or in a woman's outlook either. We have Chicago elevated out of the marsh, Chicago standing on firm foundations, with its magnificent buildings, with its beautiful welcome for women, with the women of money and the women who haven't money, hand in hand, heart to heart, understanding each other better than we ever did before, the reformer finding she can learn any amount from the woman of fashion, and the woman of fashion learning any amount from the reformer; and all of us more intent on building up the Republic, that has been the kind mother of thrice happy daughters, than on any meaner aim. So may God help and bless us all, as we work on, remembering, as Sarah Hackett Stevenson so nobly said, that "*The brotherhood of man shall begin by the sisterhood of woman.*"

Correspondence.

AN OPEN LETTER TO THE CHICAGO ADVANCE AND OTHER RELIGIOUS PAPERS.

DEAR UNION SIGNAL:—The *Advance* in recent issues has had some stirring editorials against Sunday opening of the World's Fair, and the sale of liquors on the grounds. The position taken by the *Advance* on these questions is almost identical with that taken by most church papers, and in writing to one we write to all.

The *Advance* quotes Joseph Cook's censure of the government for thus stultifying the teaching of the public schools. It condemns Secretary Butterworth's statement, that the Fair must be the broadest and most liberal exhibition of the "manners and customs of other nations," as "flimsy," and inconsequential, and flings an indignant dart at the "indifference, but little removed from contempt," with which all remonstrances against the sale of liquors have been received by the Local Board. We need not go far to find the cause of this "indifference but little removed from contempt."

During the quarter of a century wherein the temperance agitation has equaled and rivaled the old anti-slavery conflict, our national capital has been the arena for the exhibition of our "manners and customs to *other* nations." Restriction of the sale and use of liquor *there* has been mostly an unknown quantity. Bacchus has lorded and strutted through the streets, the legislative halls, the palaces of fashion, and the White House. Once only during all that time has our American Mecca—the White House—shut its doors against this "sum of all villainies," and no administration has been so unpopular with his party as that of Rutherford B. Hayes.

The *Advance* asks: "*Shall the sale of intoxicating liquors on the grounds of our Columbian World's Fair be sanctioned by the national government?*"

Well! Why not? What ground has the *Advance* and its compeers for thinking that the national government will not sanction it? Why shall our government refuse to sanction for a day, a month, or a year at the World's Fair, what it sanctions *all the time* in its own headquarters and across its wide domain?

Is not the government the senior partner in this thing, which the *Advance* declares too evil to be admitted, for one moment, to the World's Fair? Does not the government refuse to withdraw its hand from collecting its blood revenue in states that have outlawed the liquor traffic? Why is the World's Fair more important than Iowa and Kansas?

"*The national government has the right to say, with final authority, whether the Fair shall go into the retail liquor business or not.*"

Assuredly! But what right has the government in the World's Fair that it has not in the District of Columbia? When did the *Advance* and its religious compeers ever make a righteous, indignant, determined, persistent, continued assault upon government to the end that our capital might be cleansed from reproach and be an example to "*other nations*"?

Was it done after the last inauguration when Washington ruled, for days, in debauchery? Was it done when our rich vice-president went into the "retail liquor business"? Was it when our chief executive made the Pacific tour with car well stocked with finest wines, including "Mumm's Extra Dry"? It was then the *Advance* talked about "our good, wise president." Are men good when their example is bad?

"*The duty of the national government to use its authority in the interest of good morals and the public welfare is manifest.*" Does that duty begin and end with the World's Fair? If *there*, why not in our capital, wholly under jurisdiction of Congress?

But there is immediate peril.

Indeed! When has the peril been any less immediate? Has the *Advance* been in a Rip Van Winkle sleep, that it just begins to discern this "peril"? Has it walked the streets of Chicago, yet discovered no "immediate peril"? Perhaps the *Advance* did not get to the meeting of Congregational ministers a year or two ago in Chicago, when they recognized the "peril," and talked of a thousand dollar license as a remedy.

"*Seldom in history has there been a time when the moral sentiment of the people needed more unmistakably to make its voice heard.*"

One of the chief avenues through which the moral sentiment of the people may be heard against this liquor crime in high places as well as low places, is the religious press. Has it been heard through the *Advance* to any startling extent? If so, when?

"*The political leaders on either side are not likely to take the initiative unless the people of the country are known to demand it.*" How thoroughly we can indorse that statement. But how are the people to be heard? The political and secular press is controlled by these same "leaders on either side," while the religious press is practically dumb on this burning question. It sometimes bewails the evil—it seldom or never shows the only remedy—righteous political action.

How long would this infamy disgrace our capitol, our Congress and the White House, if the church and religious press made united assault against it with pen and voice and *vote?* Why wail and whine about it at the World's Fair, when, by suffrage of Christian, equally with unbeliever, it sits enthroned in every place of power, and wields a rod of empire more potent than Cæsar's?

"*The local directory has no right to commit the country to a policy opening the World's Fair premises to the grog-shop business. It ought not to be allowed to do so.*"

Indeed!! Does not the *Advance* know that our country is already politically committed to the "grog-shop business"? That our Republico-Democrato policy fosters and cherishes this "great industry"? Why curse the local directory? Why complain when your belated protests are treated with "contempt"?

The local directory and the commissioners know you do not mean it—that it is only a little sanctimonious parade. They know that you and your compeers will still continue to support the policy that makes our government partner and patron in the liquor business— which in its turn has given us, more than all other agencies combined, our despised and defiled Sabbath.

Out upon such inconsistency! How *can* the local board of directors—how can the commissioners have other than "*contempt*" for it?

CLARA C. HOFFMAN.

En route in Minnesota.

GOOD THINGS IN COLORADO—THE HOPE OF THE NEXT NATIONAL CONVENTION.

DEAR UNION SIGNAL:—Just at home. I hasten to write you of delightful Colorado!—delightful in many ways generally, in two ways particularly.

First, in its W. C. T. U. with youth, vitality and enthusiasm, steadily increasing in number of organizations, in membership and in fitness for every good work.

The Denver central union is *a* model and *the* model of many another. Its dignified president, Mrs. Mary E. Brazee, will, I doubt not, be as attractive to the great host of women who gather at the National W. C. T. U. convention in the fall, as to myself, when I sat at the regular weekly meeting at their headquarters and rejoiced in a leader who could impart the very spirit of gentleness, yet of parliamentary completeness, to the entire proceedings; who was my delightful hostess and the charm (as is Mrs. Russell at Minneapolis) of the Woman's Exchange, which, though unlike in name, is a W. C. T. U. restaurant and will, I hope, have place in the historical series of such institutions now in course of publication in THE UNION SIGNAL.

The superintendent of parliamentary work was also at the union meeting. By the by, she is an evangelist, an ordained minister and the city missionary, a counterpart of our other "Leonard," though alphabetically farther on than "A. B." even with D. D. added to his name; a most happy example of the perfect unity of the law and the gospel, the latter ever kept superior, as in correction of her flock, she reminded one of Robert Browning's words to Miss Thackeray, "The only sort of pain that any sort of criticism could give me, would be by the reflection of any particle of pain it managed to give *you*."

Mrs. Cassell, the able president of Arapahoe county, is chairman of all chairmen of committees for the entertainment of the National Convention, and no delegate need fear that ample accommodation and hearty welcome will not be her portion upon arrival.

Lest modesty prevent, and for the benefit of those who may extend a welcome to the convention in years to come, let me tell you of some of the ways by which these women are neither anxious nor uneasy, but resting in happy assurance that the people are equal to the undertaking and are rejoicing in their privilege.

Somewhat after the order of the Detroit entertainment, which we remember with gratitude, and in the face of our non-sectarian constitution, we are to partake of Presbyterian pie one day, Methodist pudding another, Baptist cake a third and so on, day after day, even through the post-convention meetings, for the churches of each denomination unite in furnishing one day's supply of food. They wish us, for that time at least, to live not by faith ("the evidence of things *not* seen"), but by sight, and will, I doubt not, look to us for the quickening of their faith to effective work, when we have left, for the overthrow of the death traffic, which alas! abounds in their midst as elsewhere. Every minister of the state has been invited to take one collection in his church, for the convention, before its gathering and you never knew a company of men so "happy to comply with a request." The unions, also, have part—the wee ones giving $5 each, while ciphers on the right side, though nothing in themselves, are much in their connection, indicating *pro rata* increased membership and interest. While each convention host has extended hospitality, *par excellence*, one must almost pity any that may follow Denver, where there is determination to reach perfection in every particular.

During much of my journey I was favored with the society of Mrs. Higgins, state W. C. T. U. president, who was everywhere welcomed by her admiring constituency, and who is also favored in having able coadjutors, all of whom I met; Miss Spaulding, corresponding secretary, who adds to her labors the superintendence of young woman's work, in which she wins the hearts, and is moulding into beauty the lives of many; Mrs. Gittings, recording secretary, who is among the *literati* of the state, and Mrs. Shapleigh, most honorable as a treasurer, a woman and a Christian.

I wish Mrs. Hortense Miller, admirable among reporters as among friends, would give the readers of the SIGNAL report of the work of Mrs. Likens, the police matron of Denver, as well as of her added service with Mrs. Sprague in the Cottage Home (for unfortunate women) which is supported by the unions of the state.

As David and Jonathan, are Mrs. Likens of Denver, and Mrs. Sperry of Pueblo, each fitted for her difficult work, in which they both wonderfully achieve. Mrs. Sperry entertains royally on the anniversary of the opening of her institution. Thus the *élite* women of the city, grand reformers and humanitarians, were gathered at the Grand Hotel of Pueblo, on April 19, where after a feast of soul there was other feasting followed by addresses in which the W. C. T. U. had part, and music that—

"Came o'er my ear like the sweet south,
That breathes upon a bank of violets,
Stealing and giving sweetest odor."

Leading educators of the state are in perfect harmony with the union. The superintendent of the Denver schools, Professor Gordon, brother of our Anna and Bessie, principal of the Seminary at Trinidad; Professor Search, superintendent of the Pueblo schools, as high in scholarly attainments as in stature, *six feet six!* an Ohio product—a true son of a crusader, Mrs. Matilda B. Search, Marion, Crusade state! Can another be found with brain so high?

Among pleasures by the way, was meeting my *compagnon de voyage* of last year, Prof. Eloise Wickard, occupying the chair of English literature and history in Colorado College, who, as her charming sisters, Misses Lida and Laura, is an educational power and for whom the faculty of an Ohio college reaches longing desire. Lydia Howells, too, formerly the worker among young women at Poughkeepsie and through New York, now Mrs. Albert A. Reed, of Boulder, whose little Margaret evidences training by one who has controlled her own spirit, while helping others, leads our thought to the future, when an innumerable host of such women will have control of a generation.

I have hardly begun to tell you of number *one* of Colorado's delights, yet have reached the limits of a SIGNAL letter. To finish even this would not be allowed, and number *two* being the Rockies, I cannot condense, therefore, shall be obliged to serial-ize, which is assurance of "more to follow." MARY A. WOODBRIDGE.

PROGRESS IN KANSAS.

DEAR UNION SIGNAL:—Having been "afield" lately I find this to be the result of my observations. The day has arrived when the cumulative power of Woman's Christian Temperance Union is being felt. The law of compensation has wrought here as in all other domains; and the very antagonisms of an association which had for its object and practical demonstration the good of humanity, have resulted in a wider and deeper interest in temperance and prohibition than has ever been felt before, especially so in the particular lines presented by the W. C. T. U. Never has so deep an interest been manifested by church-members and professing Christians as now. An element that appears to prefer the ceremonials of the dead past and its issues to the living present, seems even to be concluding they are dead enough to be self-interred, and are turning their sleepy eyes *now-ward*. Conviction is striking to the heart of men, as to their personal responsibility concerning this great curse of the home, and there is a finer respect for the organization that has so steadily and faithfully stood by the right in society, church and state.

An occurrence in one of our Kansas towns recently illustrates our gain in power and influence. Nearly two years ago a young man was convicted under the law protecting girls, and sentenced to five years in the penitentiary. About three months after his incarceration his friends petitioned for his pardon. Our governor is celebrated for his pardoning proclivities, and is never known to refuse his signature where it can release offenders against the prohibitory law, especially. We expected the usual clemency; but as this was one of the first cases under the new law for the protection of girls, the W. C. T. U. felt that the sentence ought not to be set aside. A protest was accordingly drawn up, signed by sixteen women, and forwarded to the governor, and the man remained in prison.

About a month ago another petition for his release was circulated. In the meantime, the prisoner's father had died, his young wife and babe were totally dependent, and he, himself, was developing, it was feared, hereditary consumption. This time, twenty-two hundred citizens signed the petition for pardon. The friends came to the members of the W. C. T. U. and begged them not to protest, and were assured that we would not. Still, it was impossible to get the Board of Pardons to grant the petition. Finally, a prominent attorney waited on the officers and assured them that although the judge who sentenced the young man, had sent his opinion that he ought to be pardoned in view of the facts in the case, the state Board of Pardons had said they would never order his release, while the names of sixteen women stood in protest. He asked that we should hold a meeting and resolve, officially, that we had no objection to his pardon. This lawyer said, "I think you ought to feel very much complimented that the names of sixteen women have more power than twenty-two hundred citizens. But it is because 'you stood for the right' at that time." At our next regular meeting the resolution was passed and the young man was liberated.

The political outlook in Kansas is very uncertain. Our "dominant" party is between his satanic majesty and the briny deep. If they come out boldly and stand for prohibition, they antagonize the national high license party, and are out of harmony at a time of great importance, a presidential election. If they ignore or oppose it, they alienate the very best and staunchest citizens of all classes, in the commonwealth, who have the good sense to see that all the powers of earth and hell, combined, cannot keep this question from being an issue. Banquo's ghost will not down, slumber songs cannot satisfy nor appease the unhappy apparition.

Since the "Original Package" speech the prohibitory law has been much harder to enforce. Those who have the spirit of discernment know that this is because the national liquor power is leaving no stone unturned to make the law ineffectual, hoping for its final overthrow. As the battle for human freedom was fought out on our fair plain before it became a national issue, so history will repeat it, and here is to be the great issue of the home against the saloon. God grant us strength and wisdom for the conflict! S. F. GRUBB.

Lawrence, Kan.

TEMPERANCE TEMPLE ITEMS.

BY MATILDA B. CARSE.

His disciples came to him, and awoke him, saying, Lord, save us: we perish. And he saith unto them, Why are ye fearful, O ye of little faith? Then he arose and rebuked the winds and the sea; and there was a great calm.—Matt. 8. 25, 26.

The Temple is all completed with the exception of Willard Hall, which is now full of workmen. It gives promise of being the gem of the whole building. Work upon the corridor has been going forward for several days, and some of the beautiful panels have been put in place. The pilasters throughout the hall are of exquisite beauty of tint. The colored marble comes from France, known as Burgundy marble, and is of great beauty and variety of hue. The ceiling in the corridor will be of white Italian marble, as also the panels upon which names are intended to be carved. It will probably be the middle of July before Willard Hall is completed.

The formal dedication of the hall and building will probably not take place until the assembly of the World's W. C. T. U. in June, 1893, during the World's Columbian Exposition. This gives us an opportunity to secure the ownership of the entire capital stock before the dedication. We should accomplish this; there is now over a year to do it in. IT CAN BE DONE. *Will you do it, and go about it at once?*

Let every union that has thirty members send for a large picture of the Temple with all the documents in regard to it and thirty mite-boxes—the whole outfit will cost only 45 cents—this amount is the tax for transportation of the boxes. However poor the woman who takes a mite-box if she has the will she can secure nickels enough from her acquaintances to put 365 cents into it during the year. If all the thirty members do this over a hundred dollars will be the result. If all unions of the above size, and over, undertake it the entire capital stock will be owned by us at the end of a year.

And you, oh, ye rich women, why do so many of you hold back sending in your gifts? There can be no longer an excuse for your withholding for fear that we cannot own it. That danger, if it ever existed (which we do not admit) has passed by. Surely, our beautiful Temple means more for women than any building that was ever erected. Next year it will be the cynosure of the eyes of the world. No person that visits Chicago will leave without going to see the most beautiful building in the city. The sight of it, and the purpose for which it was erected, will act as a more potent temperance lecture than the most eloquent appeal ever uttered by John B. Gough, or any of the great speakers that have followed him. And you, dear white-ribboners, that have but a mite to give, won't you send for a mite-box, and gather up your "littles" and that of your friends, so that the "House Beautiful," may be paid for?

***

Our sainted poet, John G. Whittier, has written a verse to be inscribed in Willard Hall. Miss Willard is going to have it placed on a memorial tablet in his honor. The lovely words read:

"Freighted with love our temperance ship,
Around the world shall sail,
Take heart and hope, dear mariners,
God's errands never fail."

Adaliza B. Colwell, Appleton, Wis., has the honor of being the first person to send a gift to the Whittier memorial—she has sent $2.25. Let there be a hearty response in gifts from others. Miss Anne Whitney, of Boston, has completed, in clay, a most satisfactory bust of Miss Willard for the Temple—it is about to be sent to Italy, for copying into marble; it is necessary that all who subscribed to the bust fund at the Boston Convention, should forward, at once, the money pledged to Miss Esther Pugh, The Temple, La Salle St., Chicago. It will be remembered that Lady Somerset subscribed $250 towards it, which she has paid. Many others have paid their subscriptions, but there is much still unpaid.

***

Mrs. Mahala Patterson, Hunter's Cave, Pa., sends $100 in memoriam for her beloved son, John Patterson, a forcible assurance of her interest and faith for the Temple. Miss Eliza B. Swan, Mountain Lake Park, Md., sends $25 as a first installment on $100, in memory of her mother, Mrs. V. A. Swan. She writes: "My mother was especially interested in the temperance question, and how sweetly sacred the name of Crusader is to me. How she must rejoice in her heavenly home at the wonderful spread of that first uprising into this grand national, yes, world-wide movement for 'God and Home and Every Land.'" One dollar comes from the savings of a dear little boy, Harold Harris, the son of Mrs. John P. Harris, Bellefonte, Pa. He was taken home to heaven last winter. Mrs. A. C. Rosenbury, Argus, Ind., writes: "This is my dear boy's birthday. He died several years ago, when eight years old. He had a penny safe in which we found $5. When asked what he would do with the money he was saving, he would invariably say, 'I'm going to buy a horse with it so mamma can ride.' I now send it to the Temple and pray that every penny may go as a swift wheel in doing good for the Master and His cause."

***

Mrs. Evelyn Graham, who has done so much for the Temple, and who now resides in Newark, Ohio, writes: "Just now the express package came containing the lovely Temple jewel case. I cannot tell you how beautiful I think it is—such a fine representation of our dear Temple that I am so anxious shall soon become the W. C. T. U.'s own 'House Beautiful.'" No more graceful present can be given a lady than the Temple jewel case, price $2.25. Send for these and also for mite-boxes and everything pertaining to the building to Mrs. Matilda B. Carse, The Temple, corner Monroe and La Salle St., Chicago. All money orders should be made out in the name of Miss Esther Pugh.

The Household.

A TRUE MARRIAGE.

BY WARNER SNOAD.

A poem set to a sweet old tune,
A handful of roses snatched from June,
Full of soft melodies, deep and true,
Fresh with the fragrance of morning dew.

What if the worries which vex us all
Like jarring notes mid the music fall?
'Tis but a change to a minor key;
Differing chords make up harmony.

What if sharp troubles, fierce thunder showers
Burst in a storm on the drooping flowers?
Strengthened, refreshed, they will rise again—
Blossoms are sweetest when wet with rain.

Trial and sickness? their fingers chill
The stoutest heart and the strongest will;
Yet in their beauty the roses bloom
Freshest and best in the dull sick room.

Weariness born of each well-known face?
The dreary round of the commonplace?
These cannot muffle the golden strings
Which angels sweep with their guardian wings.

Discord and anger? The care and strife
Which tear asunder united life—
They cannot touch us, they have no part
In songs sung softly from heart to heart.

For God in His infinite grace has given
One grand key-note from the courts above,
One sunbeam flashed from the gates of heaven
And through all trials our peace and love.

"PLEASE INVITE TOM AND DICK AND HARRY."

BY MABEL GIFFORD.

The secretary of the Fresh Air Fund seated herself before the pile of letters on her desk, took up the little pointed paper cutter lying beside them and began to open and read, reading aloud the portions she wished her assistant to copy.

"Grassley; Mrs. Farland, two girls; June 16." "Grassley; Mrs. A. L. Morse, girl and mother, June 20." "Brierton; Miss Janet Adams, infant and attendant, July 1;" and so on letter after letter. The secretary grew hoarse, the amanuensis had the cramp in her hand, and still there were more letters to be read.

Oh, what a host of kind-hearted folks still live in this world! All these people inviting the poor children for a two weeks' visit to their pleasant homes! They had only to be reminded that hundreds of little children and feeble mothers and hard-worked bread-winners were suffocating in the heart of the city and could not get out for even a breath of fresh air or a glimpse of the glad, beautiful world, and the invitations just poured in.

But there was something peculiarly one-sided about these invitations of which the secretary and her assistant were painfully conscious, and of which the crowd of boys in the waiting room below the office were painfully conscious a little later.

The waiting room was literally packed with boys, all eagerly stretching their necks to catch the first glimpse of the kind face of Mr. Smythe, who would come every half hour to report the result of the letter reading. Many of these boys were bare-footed, many in tatters, many in whole but very poor and shabby suits, and some, not a few, were neatly, decently dressed. Two-thirds of them were brave little bread-winners, not only for their own mouths, but for others dependent on them.

There was a bright expectancy in their old-young faces, and they elbowed each other with nod and smile and good-natured jest, all the time keeping one eye on the door. It opened, Mr. Smythe entered and gravely regarded the eager, upturned faces. "Brave little men!" he thought; "brave little workers, if they could only see you!" Then *he* tried to be brave and made his voice hopeful as he said:

"Keep up good heart, boys; the invitations will come by and by; summer has only just begun, you know." A little pause. "I am sorry to be able to report only *two* invitations for boys to-day."

There was a sudden wilting of the sea of heads, the expectant light died out of the old-young faces and left a tired look of patient endurance. Soberly and slowly they filed out of the room into the hot, dusty street.

"That is the way it is every time," said one dejectedly. "All for the girls. I say 'taint fair." Under their feet burned the dust of the street; over their heads burned the dust of the air, the pall of smoke that perpetually hangs over the city. The heat poured up and down and out from the dingy, smoked walls of the buildings. Slowly the boys made their way to the dark alleys and narrow streets that held all they knew of home. To them summer meant stifling heat, noxious vapors and gases, disease, weakness. They had heard of the country summer from children who had been taken there by the Fresh Air Fund Society. They were wild to go. It was like a dream of heaven to them. But day after day the report was brought in, "All the invitations are for the girls, to-day;" and they wondered why they were shut out of this paradise.

On this day three little fellows walked away more slowly than the rest. They looked tired and discouraged. The smallest one, not more than seven years old, hugged a few papers under his arm. It was enough to give one the heart-ache to see this baby, with his patient little face and weary eyes, trudging beside his companions. It seemed as if, already, he had found the fight for life too hard.

"Do you *think*, Dick," questioned the little fellow of the tallest of the three, "do you think we shall ever go there?"

Dick, who had been shuffling along with heavy feet and drooping head, started up at the sound of the plaintive voice and tried to assume a cheerful air.

"Certain; everybody can't go at once: there's hundreds and hundreds of us. Our turn will come, as Mr. Smythe says, by and by."

"But," spoke up the middle-sized boy, "there's hundreds of us *boys* and they haven't *begun* on us yet. I wonder why country folks hate boys so."

"Dick," came the wistful voice again, "do you wish you was a girl?"

"I wish I was a man," replied Dick, with great energy, "and owned a big farm. I'd invite all the boys in Chicago."

"Do you s'pose, Dick,"—the voice came weaker this time—"do you s'pose it really is all blue up high and all green under your feet, like the girls told us?"

Dick turned uneasily; Harry's pitiful little face and plaintive voice made him most uncomfortable. He turned just in time to see him fall, a little heap of brown in the brown dust.

"Oh, he's dead! he's dead!" cried Dick, in an agonized voice, snatching up the tiny heap and looking wildly into the poor, pinched face.

"It's the heat," said Tom. "He'll come out of it; "I've seen him so before; he loses his breath like. He made me promise not to let on to you."

"Poor baby!" said Dick, "poor baby! If we could only give you a little fresh air to breathe!"

They bathed his face with water and fanned him with one of his newspapers, and, by and by, the heavy eyes opened, the white lips trembled, and Harry looked up at Dick, with his old patient smile, "I thought I had gone," he said, but I couldn't find you, so I came back. We'll be sure to go, sometime, won't we, Dick?"

"Certain," answered Dick, in a choking voice.

"Dick," said Harry, very low; "I *almost* wish I was a girl."

"Poor baby!" muttered Dick, "poor baby!"

Harry did not go out to sell papers the next day, or to the office of the Fresh Air Fund, but Tom and Dick went the next day and the next, and still it was the same story. Not one, in a dozen of the hosts of invitations, was for boys. Still they crowded eagerly into the office, and slowly filed out again until the officers were heartsick at sight of them.

"Dick," said Tom, one night, as they climbed the rickety stairs that led to their attic, "I know what the matter is. I heard that man, with the big whiskers, tell Mr. Smythe that the folks told him they had as soon have a lot of Satan's imps as a parcel of city hoodlums cutting up on their premises. It's my 'pinion we won't get no invite at all."

"But we wouldn't cut up, Tom."

"Lots of us wouldn't; then, again, some of us would. We'd feel so wild and glad we couldn't act enough. How be they going to know which of us wouldn't?"

The following day, Dick went into the office with the usual procession. He stepped up to the big-whiskered man and asked for a private word with Mr. Smythe.

There was just one invitation for a boy that day and Dick got it. He hurried home and ran up the stairs, two steps at a time, making his way to the dark corner where little Harry was "resting" on a quilt spread as neatly as possible on the floor.

"Hurrah for the country," shouted Dick. "Guess what I've got in my pocket, Harry."

"An invite," came a feeble voice from the corner.

"Yes, an invite for *you*. There was just one and you got it;" and Dick laid the ticket on the quilt triumphantly.

"Good Dick," said Harry, leaning back into the dark as he saw the solitary ticket; "dear Dick, I know you did it."

"You'll go to-morrow, Harry, just think!"

"Didn't you know I couldn't go without you and Tom! I couldn't be the only one and all the other boys wanting to go as bad as me."

"But you need to—to get rested so you can work again you know. *We* are strong."

Harry smiled all to himself in his dark corner: "I just couldn't, Dick."

All their arguing was without avail. Later in the evening Harry called Tom and Dick to him; they had left him thinking he was asleep, but he was only planning.

"I've thought of something," he announced. "You must write me a letter, Dick."

Dick produced a scrap of candle, fastened it in a wooden wedge, fished a stub of a pencil from his pocket, smoothed out a piece of brown paper, and the dictator began:

"Will somebody who takes little girls to visit in the country, an' won't take boys 'cause they cuts up, please send an invite to Tom an' Dick an' Harry? cause they won't cut up a bit, nor bother anybody, nor hurt anything.

"Please do. We never seed the country; we never seed the kind of sky that's blue; it's only just brown always here. We never seed green ground to walk on, nor flowers growin', nor heard any birds sing. It's just brown all around here, an' terruble hot, an' nothin' to breathe, an' it keeps growin' hotter. An' breathin's no good anyway 'cause there's so many things that smell an' they make you feel dyin' sick.

"Please to remember to send for Tom an' Dick an' Harry. An' if you couldn't possibly have boys around couldn't you send along a barrel full of breath?

"Yours truly, TOM AN' DICK AN' HARRY."

It took a long time to write this lengthy epistle. The address, "To Somebody in the Country that takes Children," covered the envelope that Dick bought and stamped, greatly to Harry's delight.

The next day the letter was taken to Mr. Smythe who promised to send it. He wrote the name of a certain town on it, and sent it on its mission, the prayers of all the officers of the Fresh Air Fund going with it. They, with Tom, Dick and Harry, are waiting for the answer.

Abington, Mass.

SALOONS DECORATED ON PALM SUNDAY.

BY MARY WOOLLEY.

Boston does show "culture" even in its saloons—high license *does* make the saloons finer, fewer and more respectable. Christian men who advocate this educational method of treating them, ought to be gratified to observe that they begin to "keep" the church days. Riding out on an H street car the day after Palm Sunday, early in the morning, I saw a sight, which I dare say, would have pleased a high license Christian. A large, handsome saloon, lavishly *decorated with palms*, just as the churches were! I felt that at last the Christian voter had educated the saloon very far toward perfection, and I wondered if Easter lilies would bloom in the same place the next Sunday! In my poor mind—not being "quite up" to such sublime sentiment—it seemed more appropriate for them to keep an everlasting Good Friday, with each door and window and the bar hung with heavy crape, our dear Lord suffering death again in every glass that brings not life everlasting, but death to *all* who touch it.

To live by rule is an ogre. A little license is a piquant element in the monotony of ordinary life. Some of the best people often keep a little spice of foolishness about them to relieve the heavy atmosphere of consistent behavior and learn to utter platitudes which are, at best, illusions of their own creation, as excuses for their elegant little follies.—*Mary A. Ward Poole.*

Now, positively, I will give you the latest utterance of science from one of its most famous American representatives, and I think I should be paid for putting in your grasp that which boils down the results of generations of study; namely, the seat of vitality is protoplasm; nerve tissue is the seat of sensation; ganglionic tissue is the seat of precipitancy; and the seat of volitioncy is the grouping of ganglia in the encephalon.

THERE is no chance and no anarchy in the universe. All is system and gradation. Every god is there, sitting in his sphere. The young mortal enters the hall of the firmament; there is he with them alone, they pouring on him benedictions and gifts and beckoning him up to their thrones. On the instant and incessantly fall snow-storms of illusions. He fancies himself in a vast crowd which sways this way and that, and whose movements and doings he must obey; he fancies himself poor, orphaned, insignificant. The mad crowd drives hither and thither, now furiously commanding this thing to be done, now that. What is he that he should resist their will, and think or act for himself? Every moment new changes and new showers of deceptions to baffle and distract him. And when, by and by, for an instant, the air clears and the cloud lifts a little, there are the gods sitting around him on their thrones,—they alone with him alone.—*Ralph Waldo Emerson.*

UNION SIGNAL
WORLD'S WHITE RIBBON

ORGAN OF THE WORLD'S AND NATIONAL WOMAN'S CHRISTIAN TEMPERANCE UNION.

FRANCES E. WILLARD, LADY HENRY SOMERSET, MARY ALLEN WEST, } EDITORS.
MARGARET A. SUDDUTH, MRS. HARRIET B. KELLS, } OFFICE EDITORS.

Published by the Woman's Temperance Publishing Association.
MRS. F. H. RASTALL, *Business Manager.*

MRS. MATILDA B. CARSE, *President Board of Directors.*
MRS. L. A. HAGANS, *Treasurer.* MARY ALLEN WEST, *Secretary.*
The Temple, Cor. Monroe and La Salle Streets, Chicago, Ill.

DEP'T BOOKS AND LEAFLETS.—ALICE M. GUERNSEY, *Editor.*

Entered at the Post-office, Chicago, Ill., as second-class matter.

W. C. T. U. COURSE OF STUDY—JUNE READINGS

Bible.—*Boys of the Bible.* Mrs. J. H. McMinn.
Responsive.—*The Nation's Gatekeepers.* Mrs. S. F. Grubb.
Topical.—Leaflets prepared under the direction of the Department of Work Among Foreigners. Send to Mrs. S. F. Grubb, Lawrence, Kansas.

Lay hold upon the hope set before us; which hope we have as an anchor of the soul, both sure and steadfast.—Hebrews 6: 18, 19.

THE LARGER HOPE.

It is the home for which we should legislate, but in these abnormal days we legislate in reply to these two questions: *1. How will it affect our business? 2. How will it affect our party?*

The women and the home must be represented in the government, or it cannot endure. Women and home made our government possible.

Christ exalted the individual—He may be almost said to have discovered the individual. Women rejoiced in this. It prophesied the confession of their own individuality. They followed Him as women never followed prince or rabbi since the world began. In the great British struggle of the eighteenth century (1741) women went to Parliament and were admitted with their huge petition. They acted for that day as the W. C. T. U. does for ours, and listen! they based all their plea on the fact that *Christ had exalted them* by paying for them as great a price in His death and passion as He ever did for men.

Across the sea came just that sort of men and women in that same century, and they founded homes that were ideal. Here the wife was side by side with her husband in all the daily duties. Consider the mother of General Washington, and how she conducted her own business, and when her illustrious son asked her to come and have her home with him, she said, "I prefer to live in my own house, and carry on my own affairs." The grandfather of one of our leaders lived on General Washington's farm, and always took his money home and gave it to his wife. She knew what he had, but he did not.

Out of the magnifying of the home life came our form of government. John Adams said to Josiah Quincy: "It is a disputed point who originated the idea of independence. Neither Franklin, Jefferson nor I deserve the credit of that idea. It came from the hearts of the people. When I was a teacher at Worcester I obtained from the farmers where I visited and boarded the idea of independence, and I felt then it was sure to come, because the homes of the colonies demanded it."

When the Revolutionary struggle culminated in war, women were at the fore. Six hundred women of Boston, five years before our fathers threw over the tea, put their names to a pledge not to use the hated beverage. General Putnam said to a British officer, "Before your soldiers get half way through this country, even if we men did not oppose you, the women will beat your brains out with their broomsticks and their butter ladles." A rich woman entertained the British officers so ingeniously that General Putnam and all his troops escaped them unobserved.

Now, why don't women vote after all that? They did for ninety years in Massachusetts and they voted in many other states, but Roman law (Pagan) held women back and Roman law, through the English on which we based ours, overrode the Christian idea. But there has been a steady progress in civil rights, a getting ready for the full liberation of women. The Pilgrims were tolerant and had the essential ideas of Christianity, but the stronger Puritan influence overbore the Pilgrims with Roman-English ideas. The free spirit of the home is echoed in the Declaration of Independence. The statement of principles therein embodied covers all that women can ever crave, contend for, or receive. Peter at Pentecost declared a broad gospel, but seven years later God performed a miracle to bring Peter to do what the Spirit there gave him to utter!

The *progress* of the nation depends on women. They gave without stint to found colleges from which their daughters were excluded, but now eighty-two per cent of our teachers are women. Twenty-three states give the school ballot, Kansas the municipal, Wyoming the full ballot.

That the nations may go on women *must* have the franchise. The line of Providence is laid down, it will take us there. Bismarck says: "I put myself in the line of Providence and then I am certain to win."

Women have been preserved from many evils. Liquor and tobacco count very few victims among them. Like the Israelites of old, they are a peculiar people. We have here, at the close of the nineteenth century, a development of womanhood such as the world has never seen. All public reforms center around the home. Then think of the motto, "For God and Home and Native Land"! It has come just in the nick of time. God saved this land in 1860 by the young men. This time it will be by women. The figures show the awful fact that more young men are, or have been, in prison than have been or are, in churches. God, in His wonderful mercy, is developing the girls. One or two young men graduate from each High School annually—the rest are women. Look at the W. C. T. U. and the Christian Endeavor Societies; look, indeed, at the situation generally; it all points toward woman as our deliverer. Democrats and Republicans have enacted and repealed prohibition in fifteen states. A few years ago it looked as if we were to go right on—but no, we have setbacks and must put in a new element. Take Iowa; we have studied it carefully. If the women do not get the ballot in Iowa we may well tremble for its future. God will defeat us until we give women the ballot—we must put that movement first one of these years.

A minister has said, "We should learn the lesson that we cannot depend on men in moral interests. The press said the Crusade was a failure, Mother Stewart said, 'The Crusade is not a failure but the men are.' Men are the *unstable* sex. We must have the woman force, the stable sex. If you are legislating for *success*, turn to the women, and do it *soon*. We call our Prohibition party meetings and convocations, and who come? *The women.* How can you reach the men when *they don't come?*" Republicans gave the ballot to the slaves from selfish motives. There never was a "God and morality party" of men, and never will be. A liquor man said "the colored women of the South could be depended on." A colored woman in Leavenworth went in her calico dress, but in a splendid carriage that was sent after her, and voted against the rummies who had brought her, saying, "*Dey buys me and I sells dem!*" If twelve million women can be enfranchised we can be saved. These women will represent the home. A government originating in the home will be perpetuated by the home. Congress shall yet legislate for the cottages.

We can much more easily convert the mass of men to woman's ballot as a general measure of protection to the country and as an act of justice, than we can convert them to vote prohibition. Nearly all the labor societies have declared for woman's ballot and almost none for prohibition. We must never submit the question of woman's vote to the Tom, Dick and Harry population, but secure it by National constitutional amendment ratified in the state legislatures. When this is done in America, Great Britain, Canada and Australia alike, we, who fight for temperance and purity, shall have recruited our army and can go into the battle of progress versus paganism, and go in *to win.*

THE LAND OF MANNERS AND IDEAS.

Sir Edwin Arnold has been giving us delightful impressions of Japan in which we feel an unusual interest since we have a devoted band of white-ribboners in that earthly paradise. He says that it is impossible to tell how strong is the feeling of devotion and duty to parents in Japan. It is even carried to a grievous and pitiful extreme, when young women are ready, under that impulse, to give all that they value highest if only they may save their parents from the burden of debt.

This is Confucianism doubly distilled, and incalculably degrades woman; notwithstanding the natural beauty and social charm of the country, the great evil of Japan to-day is the degradation of woman. But in spite of this, the women of Japan are, as a class, the sweetest, the most gentle, the most virtuous and most ladylike women in the world. One never hears a Japanese woman say anything bad, anything offensive, anything in the most remote way approaching coarseness; indeed, if one should try to speak that way it would be vain, for there is no such language that one could use. The Japanese tongue is the most courteous in the world. People say, not "Where have you been," but "Where did you graciously condescend to appear?" When you rap on the door, they do not say "Come in," but, "Pray, condescend to enter." They have no oaths or rough expressions or idioms. It is true that perhaps not every gracious word uttered is really meant, for we know that gracious manners do not always imply sincerity; but the beauty of it all is that the Japanese are sincere, and to bre[ak] ... y is to lead a r[ight] ... the their air and to live in their countr[y] ... uct in Japan t[o] ... lew life; indeed, there seems to be a compa[ct] ... vest it of q[ue]stions to make life as pleasant as possible and to d[ie] ... when this ... barrels. There are no serious contentions, for ... rs the ... comes about somebody is made to die, which clea[rs] ... by a ... air and brings in great peace! Japan is populated ... 25. race with the manners of well-bred children.

As everybody knows, ... the Japanese are a people of infinite receptivity. They ... have all our practical inventions. One may telephone there a[s] ... and travel about on railways as we do in the United States. ... They have a modern navy, and one might almost say that they are in search of a religion. There is no hostile fe[e]ling towards Christianity. As white-ribboners we know ... that the temperance reform has a foothold in Japan, but it[s] best days are yet to come. The work of Mrs. Leavitt in ope[n]ing the world of ideas, education, industry and philanthropy to the women in that land is the greatest single impulse that has ever come to them, and will be broadened and deepened by the approaching visit of our Mary Allen West.

INJUSTICE TO HENRY W. BLAIR.

The following correspondence explains itself:

WASHINGTON, D. C., May 6, 1892.

MY DEAR MISS WILLARD:—You suggested that I write to you once in awhile for THE UNION SIGNAL. Here is a letter received by me to-day, which is ... postmarked Seattle, and sent to me at Concord, N. H. Possibly in time people will better understand the forces which, by false representations, really procured my rejection as Minister to China, and also prevented any effort being made to secure the withdrawal of those objectionable by presentation of the truth by our government to that of the Chinese Empire.

Sincerely and respectfully yours,

HENRY W. BLAIR.

April 20, 1892.

Hon. H. W. Blair, N. H.:

DEAR SIR:—I see occasionally by the paper that you do not know why you were not sent to China to represent this great nation as minister. I can tell you: it is because you are a —— crank. You did not do anything but gabble about your sixteenth amendment on prohibition when you were in the United States Senate. We have got rid of you there, and some of your friends thought to send you to China, but we don't want any man of your stamp abroad in a good capacity who would be likely to interfere with our business or expectation. We expect to open up a remunerative trade with China, as we have done and are doing in the South American republics through our good ministers to those countries. And we think the sooner you get out of the party that has so faithfully protected our business for the past twenty-four years, the better. However, we have got rid of you for a time, and hope you may join the woman's crusade and work for moral reforms on right lines. You are unfit to represent a free and liberty-loving people. Our business (brewing) is based on principles that are eternal, because right. It is a grand industry, supported by our best people inside and out of the churches. The late Howard Crosby, than whom no better or more respected Christian minister ever lived, expressed himself as favoring the opening of saloons on Sunday for two hours, say from twelve to two o'clock, so people could get their beer for lunch. Nothing hidebound about that. I hate a crank and meddler with other folks' business, but I thought best to let you know why you were not sent to China that you might know what a fool you had made of yourself.

ONE OF MANY.

[It is our deliberate opinion that the anonymous minion of the liquor despotism has, in the above brutal lines, revealed the true inwardness of ex-Senator Blair's failure to go to China. Never was mortal man worse thanked by party leaders for noble services.—ED.]

OUR readers will please take notice that an unusually interesting number of THE UNION SIGNAL is to be issued for use on flower mission day, June 9, the birthday of Miss Jennie Casseday, of Louisville, Ky., superintendent of that department. We think that white-ribboners in this and other countries will be glad to circulate the paper on that day in all institutions set apart to the defective, dependent and delinquent classes. It will be, we hope, a wholesome visitation, and one productive of great good to humanity. We began far enough in advance to make this special edition memorable for its unique and attractive features, applicable especially for the use mentioned. We shall have articles from the great lights of that full yet sorrowful world of philanthropy and reform which is daily growing larger. Our own Mrs. Barney, who has no equal in recounting the lives, the sorrows, and the victories wrought out in police stations and in jails; Mrs. Littell, the well-known police matron, who pioneered that great work in Chicago, and others will write for the special number. We shall have a picture and sketch of Miss Casseday, reclining on the little bed which she has not left for more than a quarter of a century, also a view of her new Rest Cottage; we have asked Mary T. Lathrap and Mary Lowe Dickinson for poems. Mrs. Mary A. Livermore will write of the woman's prison in Massachusetts. Dr. Henry Bannister, an expert in the treatment of the insane, will send us an article. There will be Bible readings for prisoners; helpful stories, show-

ing the power of God in the overthrowing of physical, mental and moral disabilities. Indeed, a "feast of fat things," good for all to taste, and especially encouraging and helpful to those in whose interest this number will be prepared. We hope that the local unions will soon send in their orders, as this number is to be distinguished by an immensely large edition. We call upon every member in every village, town and city of the United States to think of those who are shut in, lonely and sorrowful, and then determine upon a canvass of your community, and there enthrone the influence of the light-bringing and light-giving UNION SIGNAL in tens of thousands of new hearts. Even though you are not able to circulate this special number on the day mentioned, will you not make up your minds that every hospital, asylum, home for the friendless, and most particularly of all, every prison shall have this number dated June 2?

THE General Federation of Women's Clubs was in session three days in Central Music Hall, Chicago, May 11-13, with three hundred delegates from well-nigh two hundred clubs, representing thirty-three states. Mrs. Charlotte Emerson Brown, of New Jersey, is president; Mrs. May Wright Sewall, of Indiana, vice-president; Mrs. J. C. Croly (Jenny June), corresponding secretary. The papers read were uniformly excellent and the attendance large. Miss Susan B. Anthony was present and received what Americans call "an ovation." She richly deserved it and these progressive women honored themselves in honoring her. Mrs. Julia Ward Howe and Mrs. Ednah Cheney, of Boston, read classic papers and Mrs. Dr. Lozier, of Sorosis, made a bright speech. A witty speech of welcome was made by Dr. Sarah Hackett Stevenson. Our National president addressed the Convention on the Columbian Exposition, by request of Mrs. Potter Palmer, who is abroad in its interest. Mrs. H. M. Barker made a rousing speech on the dormitory for wage-working women. Mrs. Charles Henrotin read a paper, noble in thought and feeling, on her great department of World's Women's Congresses. Mrs. George Dunlap explained the children's palace, where the little folks are to have every creature's best put at their call, and Mrs. Gould described the part that the state managers must fill in these great enterprises. The club women will speak so that all can hear, will be more alert in parliamentary usage, and will leave their bonnets off as they gain more experience. But their movement is grand, and must make all women proud and glad that they have "come into the kingdom for such a time as this."

SOME of our correspondents are troubled because we have stood by the Rev. Dr. Parkhurst in his efforts to secure the enforcement of the Excise law in New York City. We did not indorse every detail of his method, but we believe that his intention was so excellent and the results are so suggestive of good, that we should give our help and sympathy to him, as a Christian man, and urge ministers everywhere to go and do likewise as to the general features of his plan. Personally, we should never think of adopting certain particulars of the methods followed in the recent crusade upon the New York saloons; but no amount of criticism will move us from standing by this Presbyterian police pursuer, even as we defended and indorsed W. T. Stead, when the saloon press of Great Britain denounced him as it is now denouncing Dr. Parkhurst. We did not approve everything done by Mr. Stead, but we did and do most strongly indorse the general trend of the movement he began, and which resulted within three weeks in so changing the laws of Great Britain that the protection of girls and women now accorded in that country is greater than is vouchsafed in any other land under the sun. Do not, dear friends, let us strain at a gnat and swallow a camel, but let us dare to defend the man whom saloon-keepers denounce, recreant policemen fear, and Gotham's political ringsters persecute and hate.

"THE Young Woman Journalist," the life of Julia Ames, is so unique in its plan and varied in its point of view, that we desire to devote an editorial to its consideration, at the earliest possible moment. Meanwhile, we doubt if any young woman can read a book that will do her more good, or make her more effective in the great ranks of the world's work and workers.

THE life of Mrs. Sarah J. C. Downs, long known as the "Andrew Jackson of the executive committee," in our National society, has been sent us by her daughter, Mrs. Quigley. It is edited by that temperance Boanerges, Rev. Dr. Graw. The book is full of her own brave, blithe spirit, and we have had no clearer bugle blast from any quarter. We hope to give the readers of THE UNION SIGNAL some extracts, and we also hope that very many will send to the Gazette Printing and Publishing House, 131 Federal street, Camden, N. J., for copies of the book. The clear-cut photogravure of Mrs. Downs, which forms the frontispiece, is in itself worth the price of the volume.

THE recent passage, by the Ohio legislature, of the first compulsory physical education law, backed up by that state's chief teachers, marks an epoch in history. It means that girls, just as thoroughly as boys, shall be trained in the development of their physical best. It means natural waists and feet, natural ways of walking, a knowledge by the wives and mothers of the future, of what is best in diet, dress, ventilation and exercise. Happy the woman whose keen brain, undaunted will and unwearied perseverance were the prime factors in securing the enactment of that law. She has fired the first gun; it will be "heard around the world." Mrs. Frances W. Leiter, National superintendent of the department of physical culture in the W. C. T. U., THE UNION SIGNAL sends you its congratulations. You did well to work, first of all, in your own great state of Ohio, and we who know you risk nothing in predicting that before ten years you will win the same enactment in every state in the Republic. Meanwhile, we urge this line of work upon white-ribboners in the Dominion of Canada, Great Britain and the whole world around.

Through that great leader, Mrs. Mary H. Hunt, we have well-nigh won the battle for scientific temperance instruction in the public schools, but we must follow that by physical culture for all the "rising generation," and between the two, alcoholics, tobacco and "*narves*" will be heavily discounted by the rising generation of the twentieth century.

THE Woman's National Council executive committee was in session at the Palmer House, May 9. It did so many good things that we reserve an account of them for a next week's editorial. The Council is a great and growing power for that "brotherhood of man," which as Dr. Stevenson happily says, "must begin in the sisterhood of woman."

The Temple Question Box.

QUESTION.—On what terms can a union have a tablet in Willard Hall, and what is the amount necessary to be paid at once to secure it?

ANSWER.—Any union that pays $100 any time before the building is entirely paid for can have its name on a tablet, as room will be left to inscribe the names of all persons and unions that send a gift of $100 previous to the time above mentioned. Money can be sent in instalments just as it is convenient for the unions to send it.

Q.—What denomination are the Temple Trust Bonds, and what interest do they pay? If a tablet is purchased is a bond given for the amount paid for the tablet?

A.—The Temple Trust bonds are of the denominations of $100 and $500 each. They pay six per cent interest annually, payable semi-annually. Those paying $100 for having the name, either of a union or an individual, get no bond for it. This amount goes to pay for the building, and we honor the union or individual giving it by inscribing their name on a tablet in beautiful Willard Hall. The money thus received goes to purchase Temple stock in order that the National W. C. T. U. may become sole owner of the building. As we have stated before, all unions will reap a benefit from their gifts through their state executives, as one-half of the income from the building, when fully paid for, will go to the National society, and the other half to the states *pro rata* the amount each state has paid toward the building.

Q.—Is the inscription over the door of the Temple "The Woman's Temperance Temple," or is it simply "The Temple"? If the latter, why was it made so?

A.—There is no inscription over the main or business entrance to the Temple, but on the granite on each side of the entrance there is a large, richly carved panel in the center of which are the words, "The Temple."

The change was made in order to give a short, concise name for the building, as for business purposes this is absolutely necessary—besides, we want it fully understood that this is the *Temple* of *Temples*, as, without doubt, there is no other building of the kind approaching it in beauty of architecture. In order to emphasize that it belongs to the Woman's Christian Temperance Union, the W. C. T. U. has been added so that no mistake can be made. The same inscription is twice repeated on the corner-stone.

On the Monroe street entrance this fact is again emphasized by an inscription engraved over the door of Willard Hall, and above this the beautiful seal, in bronze, of our society, with the National monogram above it, and the motto, "For God and Home and Every Land."

Q.—What length of time can we have to get up a Baby Band in order to have it placed in the cap-stone?

A.—The cap-stone was placed months ago, and the building on the outside is fully completed with the exception of the flèche. In order to continue the good work of raising Baby Bands, for we consider there is none better, we have placed a strong iron box in one of the turrets of the Temple, where all Baby Band lists will be kept. We hope to continue the work of raising these Bands until the building is entirely paid for.

The Watch-Tower.

A white-ribboner has thus summed up on a large scale the purpose of all good people. She says, "However we may differ as to methods, you and I are building and working for the same end—a clean universe, according to our light."

***

A Welsh miner, on being told that Lady Henry Somerset desired to speak to the miners and steel workers in Pittsburg, said: "We cannot talk to her; how can she talk to us? What does she know about us?" But he put in an appearance at her lecture, and on the way out was heard to say with enthusiasm, "After all, she hit it exactly."

***

Mrs. Franklin U. Fisk, chairman woman's committee of the World's Congress Auxiliary on Christian missions, has, in combination with other leading women, issued a preliminary address. In it, all missionary organizations of whatever denomination are requested to join in the work of preparing for the great congress of missions; to compare methods, report progresses, correct errors, and by suggestions and discussions to encourage each other, and to devise plans that by mutual understanding and endeavor shall advance the work of evangelizing the world. Lady Henry Somerset is a member of the advisory committee, and has promised to speak at the Congress on her return to America in 1893. The purposes of this Woman's Congress to be held in connection with the United States are set forth in the following noble sentiments: To elevate and improve the condition of women throughout the world; to promote justice, virtue and domestic peace; to show that the elevation of woman is the true progress of the world.

***

The countess of Aberdeen is vice-president of the Woman's Franchise League of Great Britain, the object of which is to extend to women, whether unmarried, married or widowed, the privilege to vote in parliamentary, municipal or local elections on the same conditions which qualify men; to establish for all women equal, civil and political rights, similar to those of men; the basis of the society being, that since the two sexes have equal responsibilities, they should live under the same laws, enjoy the same privileges, and in all respects so far as equal possibilities are concerned, they should have the same facilities and privileges granted to them. This should be the case, for while woman is upon the school board and as guardian of the poor, yet her position may be contested on the sole ground that she is a wife. The last person whose vote should be refused on the question of the education of her children is surely that of the mother. And it will not be long before men will see that it is far from being to their interest thus to handicap those who share their lives and homes.

***

When Disraeli was a young man he was celebrated for being unskilled in athletic sports. In a racket court of the college in which he was a student, a ball was served to him which he could not return; turning to a young guardsman by his side he coolly begged him to make the stroke for him. In after years, commenting upon this he said, "If a man is to govern, he must always excel, or else he must show a profound contempt for those pursuits in which he does not." The speech was extremely characteristic of the man.

***

A chemist was recently speaking of the difference between what we know about fats and what we know about albuminoids in the economy of the human body. He said, "We know about the fats as a boy knows about the stick he is whittling. He sees it from end to end and from side to side and understands its composition; but we know about albuminoids so little that we might justly liken our ignorance to that of a man who walks around on the outside of what he believes to be a gorgeous palace, which, if he could but enter it, is full of precious stones, frescoes, stained glass windows, and everything that can delight the eye and understanding. But we have not yet learned our way in. One of our specialists has been working all winter on what you might call a brick out of the albuminoid palace. He hoped it might prove that he had begun to find an entrance by taking out this brick. He finds as a reward of his winter's work that he had mistaken the way in; but when asked if he did not regret the time and study and expense invested, he said, 'No; it is just as important to find out what you can't do as what you can, and I shall publish the result of my investigation in the scientific journals, so that other students of the same questions may not make the same futile attempt.'" There is matter for reflection in this reply, and reformers will do well to ponder it.

ON DUTY.

News from the Field.

OREGON.

SPRING GROWTH.

When you have read our report, you will surely think that we have made some good spring growth. We hope with regard to temperance work we may be ever vernal. The poet of the Sierras, Joaquin Miller, styles Oregon,

"The ever emerald state,
Eternal verdure
Eternal youth,
Eternal beauty, it is hers,
The clouds and rains have said it."

The cloud of witnessing women, the dropping rain of their words and work, will surely in time bring the sunshine of temperance to light up our emerald state!

Our dear state president is much encouraged over her public work; it entails many arduous journeyings, but keeping herself in constant practice in the school of methods, her plans mature and simplify in the carrying out. Mrs. Shipley (now a resident of Corvallis) our state superintendent of work at fairs, went over to Philomath with your correspondent where she held a school of methods. Two days' session with an address each evening at a public meeting were what she accomplished single-handed. The last afternoon the subjects were "Mercy" and "Mothers' Meetings," both very much in our line.

Mrs. Riggs shows a wise example when she is entertained by getting her hosts to display their hospitality in allowing her to retire to her room and rest whenever she can. The origin of the word hospitable and its connection with similar ones, such as "hospital," seems to imply a necessity for such care on the part of every host! I should like to dwell on some of the points brought out that afternoon, but that is impossible. A practical result was the organization of a Y with twelve members.

Multnomah county held its quarterly meeting at the Portland union headquarters this spring. This being our little "hub" and easily reached, it was possible for six state superintendents to be present, besides our state president, and many earnest words were spoken on behalf of their various departments. The masterpiece was an address by Mrs. Hartley, of Newberg, on "Sabbath Observance." The subject of the Sunday closing of the Columbian Exposition was forcibly presented.

Not long ago Lane county held her annual convention at Junction, where a union was organized last November by Mrs. Delle Cox. Our state president and treasurer were both present and the time was pleasant and profitable.

Mrs. Riggs was at Independence soon after for another county convention. This is, probably, the banner county for the L. T. L. In time, Mrs. Ada Unruh will get all our counties organized up to the same point as is her own, where Mrs. Whittaker laid such solid foundations. In Forest Grove, the teachers of the public school came in after their hard day's work to help with the children. Hope, solid hope, for the place, where "the children *are afield!*"

At the close of this gathering Mrs. Riggs went to Corvallis, this time making an address at an "At Home" to about seventy invited guests of one of our members. She stood at an angle where she could command three rooms and spoke pleasantly of some of the chief workers from all over the world at the great Boston Convention and of what we are trying to do here in Oregon. The account of the mission and ministry of the Refuge Home, and the great need of a new building interested all present. The result has been a public social given by our newly waked-up "Y's," when they took in $20—a nice little sum for a small and overdone place.

Between the two visits to Benton county Mrs. Riggs had been "over the mountains and far away," speaking and rousing the work at Dufur and Weston. As the latter place determined to keep "roused," they engaged Mrs. Delle Cox, our state organizer, with whom we are all so well pleased, for a lecture. Mrs. Riggs is indefatigable in carrying the "World's Petition" around with her; unlike the "rolling stone" she *gathers* "moss"! We hope she may roll up hosts of names. The Oswego union, that lost Mrs. Shipley, when Corvallis gained her, also had addresses from Mrs. Riggs and Mrs. Foster, which were very profitable to them.

The Demorest contests have been held with good success at Philomath, McMinnville and La Grande. Yam Hill county has now eight silver medals, and it expects a golden competition at the approaching county convention. The Amity people seem in good earnest, for Mrs. Cox has filled four lecture engagements in that little place since our last report. Result, eleven fresh recruits and several drinking men reclaimed.

The reorganization and live work of the Prohibition party is wholesome to the old parties, and makes the liquor dealers stand to their arms. They have been holding meetings in Portland. The chief of police there enforces the city ordinance that the saloons should be closed *empty* at one o'clock a. m.

The little country town of Monroe is having stirring times. The rum party has been discovered to have forged signatures on their petition, and forced others to sign by intimidating threats of rough usage. They announce their intention of putting an end to the new minister, because he has stirred up all this temperance ferment. The other side are no less in earnest. They knocked the last liquor seller, who tried to introduce a saloon, out of court last December. It was the same minister who telegraphed for Mrs. Delle Cox to come and give an address after the Thanksgiving dinner and then to organize a W. C. T. U. There is one man there who stands in danger of falling between two stools. He is a church member, and his name stands on the saloon petition, but he vows he has never placed it there. If he did, he is to forfeit his church membership, and if he has it stricken off the whisky party declare they will make him pay for it with his life.

La Grande has had four evenings with Captain Vanneten, the "Dakota cyclone," with the results that one saloon-keeper has gone out of the business and a temperance man is elected mayor.

Newberg has once more attracted a No. 1 woman to its little "sisternity," in the person of Mrs. Helen Harford, late of Missouri, who, they tell us, is a good lecturer.

Our state convention, the bugle call of which is already sounding in our ears, is to be carried east of our mountains this year, to give our sisters on the other side a chance. It is a long journey for many of us, but we hope for a good "gathering of the clans."

Our little sheet, the *Oregon White Ribbon*, doubles itself this month. Our unions are finding out the use of a state organ, for thirteen have voiced themselves in it besides the conventions, etc., that are reported.

The Yam Hill county convention at Carlton was a very successful one. And no wonder, because Newberg is in the county. Mrs. Edwards, our dear Friend minister, presided. Among the department subjects taken up that against impure literature seems to have commanded a great deal of interest. In answer to our request to Senator Dolph, that he should vote for the house bill that deals with that subject, he replied that he would be happy to present the bill in the Senate if not already introduced. This is the same senator who presented the Alaskan License bill, which has received a great deal of opposition from his temperance constituents in Oregon. The county reported nine unions, with a membership of three hundred, and the representation at the convention was very full and very eager. At the public evening meeting, Mrs. Harford's and Mrs. Unruh's addresses were able and telling, and the singing by the children and young people was most inspiring. The amount of the collection was encouraging and I am proud to say that the press reporter had good columns in four different papers.

L. A. NASH,
State Reporter, Corvallis.

TENNESSEE

ITEMS OF LOCAL WORK.

Knoxville union reports that it is in a flourishing condition. Their meetings are well attended and are composed of live members. Their president attended the Boston Convention, and received such an inspiration from that great meeting that all were blessed on her return, and inspired to do better work than ever before. Their superintendent of Sabbath observance, Mrs. Dosser, did good work in that department, securing three thousand names to the petition for closing the Columbian Exposition on the Lord's Day. Mrs. Lathrap was with them recently and spoke twice to large audiences. Some new members were added. One daily paper commented on it in part as follows: "She is said to be one of the most forcible and logical temperance lecturers in the field. She possesses the faculty, not common with lecturers, of presenting her subject as clearly, concisely and logically as would a noted barrister in the presence of the Supreme Court."

Dixon reports the organization of a Y. W. C. T. U., and we hope to have a good report from them later.

Harriman started out this year with renewed life and energy; their membership has steadily increased from the first. They have now, including honorary members, a list of about eighty, and meet regularly every Wednesday with a good attendance. They have had four lectures from George W. Bain, two by Mrs. Lide Meriwether, one by Rev. McGlantlin and one by Rev. F. L. Thompson. One successful medal contest has been held and they are preparing for another. The superintendent of prison work reports an interesting meeting in prison, when seven members expressed a desire to lead a better life. The superintendent of press work has prepared nineteen columns of matter, mostly original, which were accepted and printed by the local papers. The superintendent of literature has distributed in the railroad depot, at the boarding houses, and at public meetings, 421 leaflets, 215 UNION SIGNALS, and many other good papers; she has paid the W. C. T. U. $20.40, and obtained six subscribers to THE UNION SIGNAL. The superintendent of juvenile work, with her L. T. L., is doing a grand work. The membership is ninety-two. Christmas eve they gave an entertainment, "Mother Goose and Santa Claus," clearing one hundred dollars. They are wide awake and enthusiastic in the work. A mothers' petition was circulated and signed by four hundred mothers and presented to the city council asking them to refuse to license poolrooms. Steps have been taken to stop, if possible, the sale of cigarettes to minors. There is besides much good work done in many ways by women who are better workers than reporters. The W. C. T. U. temple at Harriman has been dedicated, Mrs. Mary T. Lathrap gracing the occasion with one of her matchless addresses. On that occasion the debt of $2,000 on the temple was raised, and the women made happy by the munificent liberality of the audience. It is said to be the most beautiful building of the kind in the South, and outside of Chicago, to have no equal in the whole country.

The central Nashville union is reported on rising ground. A letter from its president, Mrs. Ida T. East, reports twenty-one additions since November. They are doing work in seven departments: Social purity, evangelistic, hospital, jail and penitentiary, parlor meetings, mothers' meetings, Sabbath observance and kindergarten. Some of the departments have only begun work. Of the work accomplished, they are justly proud. Their kindergarten, composed of twenty-five little street Arabs, can now compare favorably with any other children in the city. Their evangelistic meetings are well attended and much good is being done. In five weeks last winter the union distributed eight hundred bushels of coal and coke, much clothing, and fifty-two dollars in money for rent and provisions. They are now trying to establish what they call a training school for girls. They find so many girls in hospitals, diseased and sick in soul and body, who, they think perhaps had their opportunities been better, would have led better lives. The idea in establishing a training school is to take girls from the age of twelve to twenty, teach them to cook, wash, iron, sew and everything pertaining to make home comfortable and instill into them the idea that all honest work is ennobling. Most of the preachers in Nashville have preached or will preach on Sabbath observance. Rev. Dr. Steel, pastor of McKendree church, Nashville, never preaches or lectures, but he denounces the saloons and is doing much good work.

Throughout the state the temperance forces are moving and we hope to make the present year one of the best in its history.

Before closing, I would like to say a word, personally, to our unions. My bi-monthly letters to THE UNION SIGNAL are due the 20th of the month, though delayed this time hoping to get more reports. The next letter is due the 20th of June. I hope every union in the state will send me a good report by that time and every alternate month thereafter. That is in August, October, December and so on. There are some new unions from whom I desire especially to hear. Do not fear getting reports to me too long, as I can condense for THE UNION SIGNAL, and desire to know everything going on. Any items of temperance work, though outside the W. C. T. U., will be gratefully received. Please report regularly, for that adds life to our work and serves as inspiration for others.

MRS. T. P. HOLMAN,
State Reporter, Fayetteville.

ALABAMA.

ACCOUNT OF THE STATE CONVENTION.

The Alabama W. C. T. U. convention was held at Attalla, Etowah county, April 19–21. The Methodist church was our meeting place and a hearty welcome was extended by the good citizens. The Attalla union is one of the best in the state, and to their indefatigable labors is to be attributed much of the success of the convention. Thirty-three delegates were in attendance. Among the visitors was Mrs. M. L. Wells, of Tennessee, who presented the claims of the Southern Assembly at Waynesville, N. C., with such power that shares were taken by several Attalla men. An interesting feature of the convention was a Demorest medal contest, in which the gold medal was won by Miss Lalla Blakenship, of Attalla. The Loyal Temperance Legion also took part in the exercises. The report of the corresponding secretary showed that over $700 had been expended in the work during the past year. There were sixteen unions represented in the report, with one hundred and ninety paying members. The following officers were elected: president, Mrs. Mattie L. Spencer, Birmingham; vice-president, Mrs. Annie T. Brooks, Birmingham; recording secretary, Mrs. Sallie M. Eskew, Selma; corresponding secretary, Mrs. Julia H. McBryde, Mobile; treasurer, Mrs. Mary G. Moore, Hartselle.

By vote of the convention, the time of our annual meeting was changed to November "immediately after the National," so that our president returning can impart the news of that event to the state delegates, and plan out a winter campaign, as most of our work is done in that season. Our next convention will be held in Selma, November, 1893.

MRS. JULIA H. MCBRYDE.

CALIFORNIA NEWS LETTER.

ANNUAL CONFERENCE OF THE Y'S.

The third annual conference of the California Young Woman's Christian Temperance Union was held April 28, 29 and 30 at San Rafael. The trip over the San Francisco and North Pacific Railway was delightful and the scenery especially beautiful, because the hills are clothed in their springtime robes of green. The Y. W. C. T. U. hall was handsomely decorated with the star spangled banner, temperance banners and beautiful flowers with Miss Willard's picture as an inspiration to all. Especially beautiful was the dainty white satin banner of the Hanford Y. W. C. T. U.

The convention was opened by fervent devotions conducted by Miss Annie Meserole, of San Francisco. Miss Etta Shaver, of San Rafael, rendered well a vocal solo Greeting most hearty was given by Mrs. A. A. Gates, of San Rafael, and pleasantly responded to by Miss Nellie Morse, of Berkeley. Miss Winnie Morris, state superintendent of young woman's work, presided at all sessions with grace and dignity. She read a letter of tender greeting from Mrs. Frances Barnes, the World's and National superintendent of young woman's work. Miss Sadie Eastwood, of San Jose, and Miss Virna Woods, of Sacramento, acted as secretaries.

The beautiful songs from the Y song book by Miss Anna Gordon enlivened all the meetings and showed the wondrous power of music. Miss Helen Burns, of San Rafael, read a progressive paper on "Physical Culture and Hygienic Dress." The discussion which followed shows the deep thought the Y's are giving to this important subject and many are discarding the deadly corset.

Friday evening the reports of the Y's showed that they are indeed Y's in choosing methods of work against the saloon, the deadliest enemy of the home. The San Jose Y. W. C. T. U., reported by Mrs. Jessie Nevins, has fifty-six active and forty honorary members. Socials and entertainments have brought in many honorary members and much money for the work. Loyal Temperance Legions have been conducted; flowers and literature have been distributed in the county infirmary.

The Oakland Y's reported twenty-five active and twelve honorary members, and with the aid of the W. C. T. U. sustain a free reading room and are interesting Christian Endeavor societies in temperance work. The North Oakland Y's told of their union of fifty members which does much work for kindergartens and sends delegations of visitors to the hospitals. The Rosamond union of Oakland give their musical services freely at entertainments and gospel temperance meetings. They are collecting magazines for the Florence Crittenton Home for erring girls at 808 Twenty-fourth street, San Francisco. They also published the Christmas number of their paper, the

White and Blue. The society numbers about thirty members and was christened the Rosamond in honor of the former president of California W. C. T. U., Mrs. Rosamond R. Johnston.

The Berkeley union numbers nearly one hundred members and specially devotes its energies to entertainments. Many of their honorary members were students at the State University, and so true to their colors were they that last year when even President Harrison took wine at a banquet given by one of the fraternities in his honor, these brave young fellows turned their glasses "upside down." For a long time the Berkeley Y. W. C. T. U. also supported a free reading-room.

The Columbia Y of Tuolumne county makes a specialty of distributing temperance literature. Miss Meserole, superintendent of San Francisco county Y work, reported the Mission Y. W. C. T. U. as doing good work in coöperation with the Christian Endeavor societies, holding evangelistic meetings in the hospital. Hanford union reported thirty members, interesting programs at the meetings. Loyal Temperance Legion and social purity work. Fresno sent cheering news of work "all along the line." The state Prohibition convention meets in Fresno, May 24 and 25, and all the unions will no doubt receive a special impetus for work. Reduced railroad rates have been secured, and a convention six hundred and fifty strong is expected to "take the town," for a few days at least.

Ione Y. W. C. T. U. pays special attention to juvenile work. Selma union has had twenty-five business meetings, kept up a gospel temperance meeting and has raised over $100 for the work. San Rafael Y's socials and flourishing Loyal Temperance Legion prove their devotion to the cause. Sacramento has sixty-four members; has raised quite a sum of money for temperance work by entertainments and has actively engaged in flower mission work. The Santa Clara Y has raised $40 by the "District Skule" and is progressing well. Several of the unions which are doing good work were not represented.

Miss Cora Maxwell, of Fresno, sent a good paper on "Our Social Influence," portraying the great result from womanly principle, staunchly upheld. It was read by Miss Biddle, and Miss Kittie Kimberlin, of Santa Clara, rendered a vocal solo. "Cigarettes" was the subject of a radical paper by Miss Edith Leach, of the San Jose normal school, proving the disastrous effect of tobacco. "Evangelistic Work" was presented by Miss Emma Sutherland, of Oakland, who pleaded that all might more fully consecrate themselves to Christ.

Mrs. M. G. C. Edholm urged the claims of THE UNION SIGNAL and state paper. Miss Stafford discussed the wonderful power of "Our Music;" Miss Harrie Borland sang a charming selection; Miss Lilla Fales gave a practical essay, "Our Nation's Hope—the Children," full of good plans for Loyal Temperance Legions. Miss Sadie Eastwood, of San Jose, also urged "Juvenile Work" as the most important department of the Y. W. C. T. U.

The San Rafael Loyal Temperance Legion sang Miss Willard's inspiring song, "The Saloons Must Go." Mrs. Jessie Nevins rendered several beautiful instrumental solos. Miss Eastwood read a paper on "Heredity," written by Miss Harriet M. Smith, of the San Jose normal school. Miss Winnie Morris pleaded with deep earnestness for more love to God and to each other. Mrs. Stratton, of San Rafael, spoke well on "Woman's Influence," and prophesied woman's political equality with her brother, and that thus prohibition will come. Mrs. M. G. C. Edholm gave a bird's-eye view of the National and World's convention at Boston, told of the great success of the Demorest medal contests, and urged every Y. W. C. T. U. to conduct them. She also described the Florence Crittenton Mission in San Francisco, where thousands of erring girls have been redeemed, and presented the loving greetings of Mrs. S. G. Chamberlain, of Oakland, the mother of the Y's.

Miss Virna Woods, of Sacramento, read an original poem, "The Three Kings." Misses Grace McDonald, Maud Rodden and Etta Shaver sang charmingly a pretty trio and were encored. Miss Winnie Morris, in her president's address, touched every heart as she pleaded with all young women to demand purity, sobriety and honor in their young men friends. Dr. M. M. Cronemiller, of Sacramento, sent a good paper on "Why should Young Women Study Hygiene?" The committee on plans of work and resolutions brought in good reports, of which space forbids extended mention, and after the delegates softly singing "God be With You Till we Meet Again," the Y. W. C. T. U. conference adjourned till 1893.

The usual number of county conventions have been held, and to give only programs without reportorial comment would more than fill the space allowed the California news letter. Several speakers of national fame have wakened up many out of their apathetic sleep. Hon. A. G. Wolfenbarger, with his eloquence—logical, witty, pathetic, brilliant—and Prof. A. B. Huckins, with his sweet songs so full of rollicking humor, strong argument and pathos, have captured the state for the National Prohibition committee, much to Chairman Dickie's delight. Mr. Lou Beauchamp is doing valiant service in Southern California, and Francis Murphy, through whose persuasions millions of men have been rescued from the thralldom of drink, is stirring the North. Mrs. Emily Pitt Stevens, National organizer, has spoken with great enthusiasm at the Murphy meetings, and during May will be working in Nevada.

The Prohibition campaign is waxing warm in the state. The California *Voice* is enthusiastically "booming" the presidential ticket, "Demorest and Bidwell," while the *Prohibitionist* names John Bidwell for the first place on the ticket. No man is more loved in all California than this staunch Prohibitionist, who, with his genial wife, keeps open house in their lovely home for all temperance folk. A large delegation will attend the National Prohibition convention at Cincinnati.

California, north and south, has welcomed Miss Mary Allen West. Dr. Mary Wood Allen, lecturer of the National W. C. T. U., has given many addresses on health.

The Pacific coast woman's press association suffered an irreparable loss in the death of its founder and corresponding secretary, Mrs. Emily Tracy Y. Parkhurst. Though only twenty-nine years of age, she has accomplished the work of a lifetime and, in the organization of this association, left a memorial more enduring than bronze or granite. The Oakland union has sent $100 for the marble tablet in Willard Hall of the Temperance Temple. Grass Valley union has also secured the same recognition.

The next great event in California annals is the annual "School of Methods" at that charming resort, Pacific Grove, beside the sea where thousands spend their vacation. Mrs. B. Sturtevant-Peet, our energetic president, has prepared a fine program which, with reduced railroad rates, will induce even larger crowds to this temperance banquet at this prohibition resort.

M. G. C. EDHOLM,
State Reporter, Oakland.

COLORADO'S WORK.

Our county conventions are not the least part of our state work. Every month comes the news of some work done under the auspices of county organization. On April 14, the third annual convention of Arapahoe county was held in the Twenty-third Avenue Presbyterian church in Denver, the attendance being large and the exercises interesting and instructive throughout. Mrs. Woodbridge was present the entire day, and gave timely hints for work. Arapahoe county has twelve unions, five of which were organized by the county president, Mrs. Cassell, during the past year. There are also six Y. W. C. T. unions and ten active L. T. L.'s in the county. Five of the last having been organized during the year.

Mrs. Frances Belford, state superintendent of legislative work, presented a compilation of the laws of Colorado as related to W. C. T. U. work, copies of which may be had for a small sum by writing to Mrs. Belford at 1325 Evans street, Denver.

The report from the Cottage Home mentions the first death which has occurred in the Home since it was opened over five years ago. The addition to the building is about completed which will give six new rooms that are very much needed, and to furnish which a call for help is made. The Longmont Y's are furnishing one room and are not forgetting the pretty things as well as the necessary.

Our state president recently organized a union at Fort Morgan which is certainly a novel town. One of the oldest citizens said to Mrs. Higgins, "We know there is liquor drunk here, but I have never seen a drunken man on the streets of the town." The deeds to the lots allow no liquor to be sold for ten years from the time they were deeded, which extends two years from this time. A sentiment was growing toward high license, and the women thought best to anticipate the needed work. How much more effectual than to wait till the evil is established.

The northern district convention was held at Loveland on April 6 and 7. The delegates and visitors in attendance numbered eighty. Papers on the following subjects were read and discussed: "Social Purity," "Temperance Lessons in Sunday School," "Our Paper," "Mothers' Meetings," "A Neglected Duty of the Women of Colorado," "Cottage Home," and "Our Temperance Temple." The church was filled during the first session on Wednesday afternoon, and the Opera House filled to overflowing at the evening sessions. Mrs. Woodbridge's lecture on Thursday evening was highly appreciated. So many Y delegates were present that an impromptu conference of the Y's was held the first afternoon, and after Miss Spaulding's address on the work of the Y's in the evening, the result was a Y organization in Loveland.

Mrs. Higgins presented the work of preparing for the National Convention to be held in Denver during the coming fall. Denver is sending out her enthusiasm through the state. Mrs. Thompson conducted the question-box briefly and pointedly. Mrs. T. M. Wallace, who served both as president and corresponding secretary in providing for this convention, deserves the full appreciation of the district as she retires from part of her W. C. T. U. work for a much needed rest.

At our last annual convention a new district was formed in the western part of the state, and Mrs. S. B. Pickett was appointed president. The first convention of the district will be held at Montrose on May 13 to 15. The use of the Opera House has been granted free for the whole session. Fraternal delegates are invited from churches, Sunday-schools and temperance organizations in the fifteen counties included in the district. The W. C. T. U. of Colorado has such a broad extent of territory to cover that it seems to need double the amount of money and workers to accomplish the same results as in the eastern states.

ELSIE W. CHAMBERS,
Press Reporter, Colorado Springs.

GEORGIA.

"EXPERIENCE SOCIALS," AND OTHER GOOD NEWS.

"The W. C. T. U. of Demorest, the new prohibition city of northeast Georgia, sends greetings to the great army of W. C. T. U. workers. The account given in THE UNION SIGNAL of the experience social ('dollar' meeting) held in Evanston, enthused our union, and we determined to have one. Each member pledged herself to try to raise one dollar, by her own effort, to finish paying for our new hall. Such a meeting was held a few weeks since. It was one of the most interesting socials we have ever had. As the secretary called the roll of members, one after the other arose and related how she had earned the dollar she laid on the altar for the work so near and dear to her heart. Many of the experiences were amusing—all interesting. One lady had sold 'gingerbread horses,' and could not make enough to supply the demand. Another sold cakes. Many performed work they had usually hired done, and so earned a dollar. Some earned it by sewing; others by charging for little services usually done by the mother and wife as a free gift. One busy 'Martha' among our number was paid one dollar by her sister to lay aside all household duties and 'do nothing' for one day. She says it was really the hardest day's work she ever did. We interspersed our experiences with music. The evening passed too quickly. We raised thirty dollars, and derived much benefit in many ways. We have since received several donations toward our work from parties interested on that occasion. Why not have some more 'experience socials?'" thus writes Mrs. Safford, of Demorest.

The foregoing speaks for itself, and shows something of the spirit that actuates the women of Demorest, the new town founded on the same prohibition basis as Harvey, Harriman and others. From Augusta Mrs. W. C. Sibley writes: "We have tried the 'How I made my dollar' plan, and raised forty dollars. It is a good and pleasant way." Mrs. Sibley also writes, "Sam Jones has stirred us all up on the prohibition question. He did marvelous good here. One large liquor store gave up selling liquor; a saloon-keeper was converted, and there were many other remarkable results. Thousands heard him, and hundreds turned away from the meetings unable to get in."

At Tallapoosa, a beautiful new town in the western part of the state, there is a W. C. T. U. full of energy, and doing great good through its various departments of press work, flower mission, post-office crusade, wall-pockets for distribution of literature, and work among colored women. Connected with the latter is a Loyal Temperance Legion and a sewing society.

A few days ago there came to me from Summerville, a letter from the corresponding secretary, Mrs. V. A. Rush, filled with such news as gives us an idea of the meaning of those wondrous words, "There is joy in the presence of the angels of God over one sinner that repenteth." Besides the Loyal Temperance Legion of eighty members, whose meetings attract many visitors, the Summerville union is making a wholesome public sentiment through its press department, and its new work among the colored people. But individual effort is not neglected, and it is the reformatory work these good women are doing that brings happy tears as I read of it, and suggests to my own heart, 'Go and do likewise.'"

Just here, I want to say to our own Georgia women that many persons seem to labor under the misapprehension that the sole object of the W. C. T. U. is to "speak in public on the stage," or "to vote," or "to preach." Such persons, either wilfully or ignorantly, lose sight of the beautiful work, done so silently and unostentatiously, that even the nearest neighbors know little or nothing of it. Under this head comes much of the work in the departments of prison and jail visiting, flower mission, social purity, efforts for drinking men and their families, etc.

In looking over the reports that have recently been received by me, in my capacity of corresponding secretary, I am glad to be able to say there is a gratifying advance all along the line of the local unions, especially as to the work for children, and the press and literature departments. The educational centers are being looked after. Of these more will be said in the future.

Not long since, at Milledgeville, a protracted meeting was in progress in one of the churches. At these revival services the W. C. T. U. daily obtained signatures to the total abstinence pledge. A committee of eight of the ladies visited all the bar-rooms in the town, and prayed in each of them, asking the proprietors to close them up and attend church.

MISSOURI H. STOKES,
State Reporter, Decatur.

MICHIGAN.

ETCHINGS.

From Detroit comes the eighteenth report of the annual meeting of the Central union. Their membership is three hundred and thirty-three, with an L. T. L. of eighty members; public meetings have been held in fourteen churches with kindly help of the pastors. They have been indefatigable on many lines and feel their year's work not in vain, although their efforts proved fruitless to prohibit sale of beer on Belle Isle. The Woolfenden W. C. T. U., of Detroit, gave a Temperance Temple program; it was their first entertainment and was very successful. The Eastern W. C. T. U. keep their wall pockets filled with literature; they have two active L. T. L.'s under their care. The several unions are alert, planning wisely and well for the state convention, May 24–27.

The practical Y's, of Grand Rapids, held a social, gaining eight new members.

The president of the fourth district writes of county conventions and sends the very interesting program of a Demorest medal contest, held on the last evening of the Van Buren county convention, Cora Bassett taking the medal. The Fair Grove W. C. T. U. held an Old Folks' silver medal contest, eight ladies and one gentleman, all over forty years of age, took part. The gentleman took the prize, a medal provided by the contestants.

The Kalamazoo county convention was held at Climax, and was visited by a delegation of Y's from an adjoining town accompanied by five of their honorary members. During the discussion of franchise it was argued that no good women would vote. Mrs. Hodgman replied that she was enrolling clerk in Kansas senate at the time the bill for municipal suffrage for women was passed; it was her privilege to record that bill, and she was also witness to the fact that many of the best women, able, cultured leaders in every good work, registered and voted.

Mrs. Bradley, of Hudson, our alert state superintendent of narcotics, reports good work in her department.

The May *Michigan Union* is out with a detailed plan of the state convention. Mrs. Wheeler, our beloved corresponding secretary, lays down the work for awhile on account of removal from the state. Grand Rapids, her home, through their unions did her honor in a social gathering. Resolutions of appreciation of her rounded life, as editor, corresponding secretary of the state W. C. T. U., and president of the woman's home and hospital, were passed.

The sixth district convention met at North Lansing, called by Lathrap union. The Methodist church was the place. Loving and tasteful hands made the platform a bower of beauty; pictures of Miss Willard and the Temple, banners of the district, the local unions, and the banner of Dewitt daughters of temperance, first flung

to the breeze in 1852, were all displayed. All of the general officers and county presidents were present. The papers were all good. Mrs. Lathrap led the memorial service and Miss Griswold recited an original poem. Preceding the election of officers, all of whom were re-elected, Mrs. D. M. Garner gave her annual address in her usual strong, terse, logical style. The press report by Mrs. H. N. Jennings was very fine.

The evening programs were excellent. Addresses of welcome were responded to by Mrs. Knapp, of Howell, with grace and ability. A paper by Mrs. Curtis, on the W. C. T. U. as an educator for women was especially fine. On the second evening Mrs. Mary T. Lathrap spoke upon the political situation. The most exquisite music was rendered by the boys of the reform school, closing with a recitation, "The Vagabond," by Mr. D. M. Garner. The third evening called forth music by the blind school orchestra, an original poem by the secretary, a very studied paper on "The present status of the temperance reform," by Mrs. Richmond, of Lansing, closing with one of Rollo Kirk Bryan's magical chalk talks. This convention was held in the banner county of the district, which sent seventeen delegates.

The fifth district convention was held at Sparta. There were reports of new unions which gave evidence not only of enduring vitality but of the desire of many others to embark in this warfare against a common enemy. Bountiful provision was made for physical wants, delightful music for the moral and esthetic, evening lectures for the community in the interests of temperance, Mary T. Lathrap speaking the last evening upon gospel politics, an excellent paper by Mrs. Coon, subject, "The Mothers of to-day," also others upon kindergarten, department of mercy, our foreign citizens, awakened both thought and discussion. THE UNION SIGNAL was boomed as usual; Temple stock went up also under the stirring talk of the president. Our state paper received a score of new subscribers.

Barry county convention is reported as full of interest; they are fortunate in having a president, Mrs. R. A. Bailey, who is a platform speaker, so that as Mrs. Baxter missed the train the audience was not without a speaker for the evening.

The seventh annual meeting of Willard union, Detroit, was held in Fraternity Hall, with musical and literary program, and the evening's receipts were $125.40. The report of the year's work was most satisfactory. Their membership is 242. There is also a Willard union at Saginaw, just entering its second year. Its members are mostly young, full of courage and temperance sentiment, and expect great things for the year to come. I close my letter with a verse on Kalamazoo county program.

In spite of slander and mistrust,
Or burdens great, and hard to bear,
To that alone that's right and just
Put thou thy hand and keep it there.

MRS. C. H. JOHNSON,
State Reporter, Flint.

NEWS IN A NUTSHELL.

A NEW union of eighteen members has been organized at Clay City, Ind.

MRS. EMMA PRESTON, 40 Linden avenue, Youngstown, Ohio, has been appointed temporary treasurer of second district Ohio W. C. T. U.

THE beautiful little city of Sparta, Wis., has again carried "no-license," a fact which causes the hearts of the good white-ribboners there to rejoice.

MRS. LOUISE B. KNOX is a good W. C. T. U. worker, who has removed from her home in Grand Rapids, Mich., to Georgetown, S. C. Good news for the Palmetto state.

THE annual convention of Champaign county, Ill., W. C. T. U. meets May 19 and 20 at Pesotum. Mrs. L. S. Rounds, state president, delivers the address upon the opening night.

HOWARD, Minn., W. C. T. U., in response to the suggestion in THE UNION SIGNAL, arranged for a public meeting in behalf of the starving Russians, securing a contribution of twenty-nine dollars.

THE members of the W. C. T. U. of Gouverneur, N. Y., held an enjoyable parlor meeting not long ago, at which the young ladies gave such valuable aid that the question was asked, "Can we not have a Y. W. C. T. U.?"

MR. AXEL GUSTAFSON, the well-known writer, desires to return thanks to the various secretaries of the W. C. T. U. who have most kindly supplied him with information regarding the liquor legislation in their respective states.

A PEOPLE'S Prohibition church is to be erected at Newburgh, N. Y. Every prohibition voter, club and earnest W. C. T. U. woman is invited to place a brick in this structure, by sending a contribution to the pastor, Rev. Edward A. Tucker.

MRS. EMILY PITT STEVENS has entered upon a month's work in Nevada, speaking at Reno, May 8-13; Carson, 15-18; Gold Hill, 19, 20; Virginia City, 22-24; Mason Valley, 25, 26; Sheridan, 27; Genoa, 27-30; Winnemucca, June, 1-3; Elko, 5-7.

THE second district, Missouri W. C. T. U. deeply regrets the removal of Mrs. Ida B. Cole to Dwight, Ill., whither her husband goes to take charge of a Congregational church. Mrs. M. L. Williams, of Chillicothe, has been appointed president in her place.

MRS. KATHERINE L. STEVENSON, corresponding secretary of the W. C. T. U. of Massachusetts, has been added to the special list of lecturers on purity. Mrs. Stevenson has a rare and delicate touch with pen and voice and can influence every audience that she addresses.

MRS. M. G. C. EDHOLM, of Oakland, Cal., press superintendent for the W. C. T. U. of that state, and THE UNION SIGNAL reporter, is especially fitted for and devoted to the work in which she is engaged.

CALL FOR STATE CONVENTION.

The tenth annual convention of West Virginia W. C. T. U. is to be held in Romney, June 14, 15 and 16. A meeting of the executive committee (general officers and presidents of organized districts) will be held at 7:30 p. m., Monday, June 13; also at nine a. m., Friday, June 17. It is hoped the board of superintendents can arrange to meet some time during the convention. The convention will be composed of the executive committee, state superintendents, one delegate at large from each organized district, three from each union and one for every twenty paying members for which auxiliary dues have been paid into the state treasury during the year. All dues should be paid to the state treasurer, and delegates elected not later than June 1. All members of convention should write Mrs. Mary Cartwright, Wheeling, for railroad rates. Names of delegates are to be sent to Mrs. Belle Harmison, Romney. Vice-presidents and state superintendents who cannot attend the annual meeting please send reports to Jennie Pickens, Quiet Dell. Evening meetings will be addressed by Rev. Anna Shaw, Miss Lydia Newcomb, and Mrs. M. M. Love. The unions will please observe Sunday, June 12, as a day of prayer for God's blessing on our meeting and the work of the coming year. "Be ye strong therefore and let not your hands be weak; for your work shall be rewarded."

MRS. JENNIE SISSON, *Pres.*
MRS. R. L. KENDALL, *Vice-Pres.*
MRS. MARY CARTWRIGHT, *Cor. Sec.*
MISS JENNIE PICKENS, *Rec. Sec.*
MRS. M. C. PARSONS, *Treas.*

Official Communications.

DEPARTMENT OF "WORK AMONG MINERS."

DEAR SISTERS:—There are 636,419 persons employed in the mines of the United States representing 3,000,000 of our population and over 400,000 ballots, every one of which is potent in shaping the affairs of our government. Do you not feel the importance of reaching these men, who, to a great extent are by their environment isolated from Christian association, and who so much need the salvation of Christ that they may have power to become the sons of God and that *their homes* may become places of attraction, *safety and rest*? The department of work among miners is growing steadily and surely. Already *nine* states have added this department to their state work, and have efficient superintendents who are pushing the work; and several other states are only waiting until the time of their executive meeting to present this work and recommend its adoption. I have sent circular letters accompanied with special and direct appeal for the adoption of this department to the president of every state and territory.

In June I will send to the state superintendents, blanks for reports to be filled out and returned to me as early as September 15. I send them this early that you may know what *kind* of a report is expected.

Please note. We have published, and have now on sale at the W. T. P. A., The Temple, Chicago, Ill., two department leaflets, Nos. 16 and 17, specially designed for distribution among unions. Send for them *now* in large quantities. We hope soon to publish two more, one from the heart and pen of John G. Woolley. We urge the use of these leaflets in your work. Make us know there is a demand for them, and we will soon be able to furnish others.

I desire that every *state superintendent* of this work will write to me an account of her work and what is needed to make it more vigorous and efficient. Will not every state and territory add this department? I also desire that every local superintendent in Illinois will communicate with me now. Yours,

MRS. W. T. ENGLISH,
Nat. Supt. Work Among Miners, Quincy, Ill.

WORD FROM JENNIE CASSEDAY.

MY DEAR MISSIONERS:—I expect (D. V.) to be taken to Rest Cottage on May 14th, and I want to pay you a little good-by visit before I go. It seems unnecessary as I am away from you here as much as there, but these few miles which can be traveled in three-quarters of an hour, are a long journey to me, as formidable to my helplessness as an ocean voyage would be to you. I am to have all sorts of comfortable ways and means provided to make the going as easy as possible. The railroad and the street car line are placed at my service, and a very careful engineer over a special train, with a special schedule, etc., as complimentary gifts. One of my elderly friends was in my room the day I received the letter from the railroad official and said, "I am afraid, Jennie, you will have a low seat when you get to Heaven, you are having so many of your good things in this world." Of course she jested, for she realizes, as I do, that "every good gift, and every perfect gift is from above, and cometh down from the Father of lights, with whom is no variableness, neither shadow of turning."

Many of my friends seriously oppose my trying to carry on that work this summer; they say that I am scarcely recovered from last year's exertions, but I feel, again, *the call to go*, and I think it will not be so hard as it was before, because we are to profit by the experiences gained last summer. I have never known a work to take such a hold upon our people or seen such coöperation as we have now. "The girls" do not want to go without me and I think I see my duty clearly. I am not allowing myself to think of the sufferings of the trip, nor of any other thing than the Master's call. While, of course, I would not consider going if I thought it would shorten my life or my usefulness, for that would be wrong, I do feel that such a blessed service as can be given there is worth all it takes, and one would be willing to give, even of life, to be privileged to see such results as this winter's livings have shown.

I wish I had strength to tell you of just one circle of King's Daughters which was formed at Rest Cottage last August. I must not allow myself to begin to tell it through, as I am not able to-day to write much. I am in a low state of physical health now, my dear comrades, and it has been a question with me whether I ought not to resign my National work in favor of some one who can push it with more vigor, but I have not the generosity to do that, and I am putting such a thought out of my mind. I should have to resign it to God since He it is who gave it to me, and you know how out of the question that would be. He gave it to me when I was very feeble, and now that I am in more declining health, I can claim the promise of His strength made perfect in weakness. My good doctor thinks my cough and the pain in the side will get better when I once reach Rest Cottage, with its piney, spice-laden atmosphere, and am able to get rested a little. . . . . .

I take this opportunity of explaining why I have not written personal letters to my state superintendents, and to urge you all to put your arms underneath the flower mission department, and to give more than usual effort to carry out its plans. I will not be able to write again before Prison Day, but will preserve my strength for letters to the prisoners.

I do not need to introduce any new plan because your department grows of itself, and *every* line of work may be developed from it. I thank God for your faithfulness and I rest calmly on your steadfastness. Please begin at once to prepare for Prison Day. Miss Ferguson is ready for your orders for text-cards, and we both hope that you will send in your calls as early as you possibly can. The prices are the same as in previous years, $1.25 per thousand, for small cards, and $2.50 per thousand for larger size. I am anxious to have you use my texts because it gives me a closer touch with the workers and the work. Miss Ferguson's address is, Miss Gertrude Ferguson, 3208 Rudd Avenue, Louisville, Ky.

It will give me great pleasure to receive letters from you, and to keep ourselves in personal living touch. Let us look up into God's face and say I am ready, Father, for whatever Thou givest me to do, and I am privileged to be called to serve any where Thou desirest for me.

Most tenderly and lovingly, your little sick sister,
Sick-bed, May 6. JENNIE CASSEDAY.

THE OPPORTUNE TIME.

Would you have the children, the future men and women of your community, educated to intelligent total abstinence from alcohol and kindred narcotics, now is the time to work for it. From April to the first of July, the topics to be pursued, the course of study, and the text-books for the coming year will be officially considered by the majority of school boards of this country. Now, therefore, is preëminently the time to move for the adoption of the indorsed physiologies and course of study in scientific temperance where this has not been already secured, so that it may be incorporated in the full course and all be ready to go into operation in the Fall.

Four things are absolutely essential to enforcement of a temperance education law:

1. Indorsed text-books adapted to grade in the hands of all pupils using text-books in such other studies as geography, or arithmetic, with oral lessons in the case of pupils unable to read.

2. A course of study in this branch, with not less than three lessons per week for fourteen weeks of each school year below the second year of the High School, the lessons to be taught according to the best modern methods of teaching other branches.

3. The same examinations or tests for promotion in this as in other studies.

4. The interested teacher.

In a large majority of cases, where we have the first three, we shall have the last; for the teachers of this country, as a whole, are ready to do their part, if they are given anything to do it with. Our new co-worker's letter for 1892, the annual supplement to our national plan of work and the circulars to which it refers, tells the temperance worker just how to secure these four essentials. Send to us for these, and, if at any point, the need is not covered by their suggestions, please write us.

MARY H. HUNT,
55 Central Ave., Hyde Park, Mass.

A cream of tartar baking powder. Highest of all in leavening strength.—*Latest United States Government Food Report.*
ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 Wall St., N. Y.

BE SURE "GOOD SENSE"

is stamped on your waist, there are many imitations but no equals

SENSIBLE WOMEN

all want FERRIS'

GOOD SENSE

CORSET WAISTS.

Best for Health, Economy and Beauty

BUTTONS at front instead of CLASPS. Clamp Buckle at hip for Hose supporters. Tape-fastened Buttons—*won't pull off.* Cord-Edge Button Holes—*wont wear out.*

FIT ALL AGES—Infants to Adults. Short and long waist. Made in

FAST BLACK, drab and white. Send for circular.

FERRIS BROS.

Manufr's and Patentees.

341 Broadway, N. Y.

MARSHALL FIELD & CO., Chicago, Wholesale Western Agents.

For Sale by ALL LEADING RETAILERS.

Publisher's Notes.

How to Attain it.

OBJECT.

The first object of the W. C. T. U., as expressed in its constitution, national, state, district, county, local, is "to educate public sentiment." This should always be kept in mind, and a realization of the fact that anything which assists in educating public sentiment is legitimate W. C. T. U. work. Nothing will help more than reading, in the quiet of home life, books which have a right influence, and those who help to place such books in the homes of the nation are sowing the seed which, germinating, will make the world fairer, better, happier. We have such

BOOKS,

And are ready to do all we can to bring about so grand a result. But your help is needed—your feet, your voice—to reach those we cannot reach.

WHO CAN MEASURE

What it will mean to have "Childhood, Its Care and Culture," read by mothers generally, who there may learn valuable lessons to aid in the proper rearing of their children; or what great growth might come to the cause of the W. C. T. U. if

GLIMPSES OF FIFTY YEARS

Should be placed in homes not yet reached by the influence of the organization. In reading the narration of Miss Willard's unfolding, many have been helped to a deeper consecration and many have allied themselves with the great cause the advocacy of which seems to be the culmination of her life work. Then of great interest to those who need to learn what towns and cities, consequently states and nations, as individuals, grow in the direction of tendencies which mark their origin will be

A CLASSIC TOWN,

Miss Willard's latest book. This should be in the hands of every W. C. T. U. woman, every Christian and certainly every *Methodist*. Of especial interest to Y's and aspiring young women generally, will be the story of how Miss Ames left the farm for the editorial sanctum, and what happened on the way, as narrated in

A YOUNG WOMAN JOURNALIST,

These are needed in every community. You need them. We can supply them. *Agents wanted.* For prices address

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
Corner Monroe and La Salle Sts.,
(Rooms 1102–1110.) Chicago, Ill.

For Flower Mission Day.

THE UNION SIGNAL, of June 2d, will be a special edition for use of the W. C. T. U. on Flower Mission day. Its contents will be specially prepared for the purpose. The tens of thousands of "shut-ins," who will be remembered by the unions on June 9th, and receive from members of the organization a bouquet and a card containing a text, etc., would value the gift of a copy of THE UNION SIGNAL. To many it might carry hope not known for years; inspiration which might lift the sinner to a purer life and the saint nearer to God. Let every inmate of jail or hospital, every sufferer in mind or body confined as a result of physical or moral infirmities, have *one opportunity* to read THE UNION SIGNAL.

To enable you to carry out this plan, we have determined to offer extra copies, *if ordered*, before June 1st, so that proper provision for filling orders can be made, at the exceedingly low rate of

One Dollar per 100.

This offer is made as the contribution of the W. T. P. A. to the interest of

Flower Mission Day.

Remember to send your orders by June 1s, if you desire these rates. Address

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
Corner Monroe and La Salle Sts.
(Rooms 1102-1110.) Chicago, Ill.

Good!

Success crowned the efforts of the Woman's Temperance Publishing Association, and its patrons in the effort to place the Sunday-school lesson supplement to *The Young Crusader* in the hands of many Sunday-school children. The total circulation was the largest ever secured and reached 178,000. May the divine blessing accompany each copy! We give this item of information for the encouragement of workers everywhere, and to allow us the opportunity to say that *now* is the time to lay plans so that this number may be doubled in September. We will do our part, and will aid you by suggestions if you desire it.

Will state superintendents of temperance work in Sunday-schools do all in their power to accomplish this?

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
Corner Monroe and La Salle Sts.
(Rooms 1102-1110.) Chicago, Ill.

The Wonder of the World.

The coming World's Exposition in Chicago will outdo anything in modern history. The partially completed buildings are exciting the greatest admiration, and thousands of people are feeling well repaid for spending a few hours—which should be at least a day—and twenty-five cents for admission to the grounds, by the privilege of seeing for themselves the wonderful structures not yet complete.

You are too far away to enjoy this privilege. But we offer you the next best thing—the opportunity to see all the buildings pictured; complete. *Forty-four* pages, 12x15 inches in size, devoted to World's Fair interests, and giving much information that could not be secured on the grounds. For full description see page 15 of this paper. You will learn there, too, that you can have a copy of this handsome book if you send five new subscribers, at $1 each, to THE UNION SIGNAL, or in connection with your own subscription, both THE UNION SIGNAL one year and the Columbus Memorial for $1.30.

You want it! You will enjoy it! Your children will learn much from it!

Send for it!

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
Corner Monroe and La Salle Sts.,
(Rooms 1102–1110.) Chicago, Ill.

For cards for Flower Mission work, send without delay to

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
Corner Monroe and La Salle Sts.,
Rooms 1102–1110.) Chicago, Ill.

SEE HERE!

JUST THE THING FOR YOUR PUBLIC MEETINGS

—IS—

WHITE RIBBON VIBRATIONS

With Its Stirring Music.

IT WILL HELP IMMENSELY.

Young People Like It.

The Children Enjoy It.

The Old Folks are Interested

Price, 35c. Per Copy.

Send for sample to

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N.
161 LaSalle St., Chicago, Ill.

Wall Paper Retailed. Good Paper 3c. Gold Paper 5c. Send 10c for postage on samples, and his guide "How to Paper" will be sent FREE. ALFRED PEATS, Wall Paper Merchant, 186-188 Madison St., Chicago, Ill.

HOLD OUT YOUR HAND

That's the natural thing to do when you need help. When your hand is extended toward us, we place in it, *Free*, our 200 page book. Every one is apt to be interested in the description of the means by which a friend has had his health restored. This book is just that—500 times multiplied; all told in the very words of real and reliable folks; people with "a local habitation and a name."

One other thing; this book is not of interest to those only who feel that their case is serious; it contains the witness of many over-taxed and run-down people to the fact that Drs. Starkey & Palen's COMPOUND OXYGEN has been to them the one thing needful to put them on the right side of the line of health and happiness.

Will you hold out your hand? Help is yours for the asking.

DRS. STARKEY & PALEN, No. 1529 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.
120 Sutter St., San Francisco, Cal. 58 Church St., Toronto, Canada.

"Immediate Attention."

PAINTERS CARPENTERS AND MECHANICS WANTED

FIFTY HOUSES WANTED

LADIES WANTED

AT ONCE—in the Factories at Harvey; must be Temperance Men who can come to live and be citizens. We have a continual demand for workmen in this growing town, where nearly $5,000,000.00 has already been invested in manufacturing industries, and where millions more are coming.

AT ONCE—in Harvey—to house the families of men who work in the factories, who are now obliged to go to other towns to live. This is an opportunity for the investment of money seldom offered.

To build and run boarding-houses for the accommodation of the workmen who have no homes.

Write us immediately for full information in regard to the above, or come at once and investigate, We have never failed to get work for all who have purchased property of us.

WALTER THOMAS MILLS & CO., 161 La Salle St., Chicago, Ill.

P. S.—We will pay the actual Railroad fare of all who come from their homes to Chicago, to he amount of and not exceeding 2 1-2 per cent of what they purchase of us while here.

To the Cincinnati Convention via the B. & O.

Delegates and others attending the Cincinnati Prohibition Convention in June, are requested, before choosing their route from any point, East, West, North or South, to communicate with any of the following agents of the B. & O., who will cheerfully supply all information relative to the lowest rates obtainable, the most picturesque, quickest and safest route, and who will make special arrangements for the transportation of special parties in special cars: L. S. ALLEN, the Rookery, Chicago: W. E. REPPENT, Columbus; O. P. MCCARTY, Grand Central Station, Cincinnati; C. P. CRAIG, 415 Broadway, New York; A. J. SIMMONS, 411 Washington Street, Boston; C. R. MACKENZIE, 833 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia. B. F. BOND, Baltimore; S. B. HEGE, Washington. Pullman accommodations. Two Vestibuled Limited Express trains daily between Cincinnati and the East. Quickest and best train service to Cincinnati from Columbus. The B. & O. is the most attractive route all the year around between Chicago, St. Louis, Cincinnati and the East.

To Saratoga and New York.

All those who contemplate going to New York or to Saratoga Springs at the time of the great meetings of the Christian Endeavor and the National Educational Association, taking advantage of the reduced rates made to those points, should not fail to consult the beautiful illustrated circulars upon the subject issued by the Michigan Central, the Niagara Falls Route. Address O. W. Ruggles, General Passenger and Ticket Agent, Chicago.

A Choice List of Summer Resorts.

In the Lake regions of Wisconsin, Northern Michigan, Minnesota, Iowa and the two Dakotas, there are hundreds of charming localities pre-eminently fitted for summer homes. Among the following selected list are names familiar to many of our readers as the perfection of Northern summer resorts. Nearly all of the Wisconsin points of interest are within a short distance from Chicago or Milwaukee, and none of them are so far away from the "busy marts of civilization" that they cannot be reached in a few hours of travel, by frequent trains, over the finest roads in the Northwest—the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway, and Milwaukee & Northern Railroad.

Oconomowoc, Wis.	Clear Lake, Iowa.
Minocqua, Wis.	Lakes Okoboji, Iowa.
Waukesha, Wis.	Spirit Lake, Iowa.
Palmyra, Wis.	Frontenac, Minn.
Tomahawk Lakes, Wis.	Lake Minnetonka, Minn.
Lakeside, Wis.	Ortonville, Minn.
Kilbourn City, Wis (Dells of the Wisconsin.)	Prior Lake, Minn.
	White Bear Lake, Minn.
	Beaver Dam, Wis.
Lake Madison, So Dak	Madison, Wis.
Delavan, Wis.	Big Stone Lake, So. Dak.
Sparta, Wis.	Pewaukee, Wis.
Elkhart Lake, Wis.	Wausaukee, Wis.
Ontonagon, Mich.	Marquette, Mich.

For detailed information, apply to any coupon ticket agent, or send stamp for a free illustrated tourist folder, to Geo. H. Heafford, General Passenger Agent, Chicago, Ill.

CHICAGO INVESTMENTS Before risking your money write to me for the facts about values. *Address* MRS. L. J. LANPHERE *with stamps* 211 Wabash Ave. Highest references. Chicago, Ill.

A New Pansy.

Mr. F. B. Mills, whose advertisements of seeds have made him so well known, has a new offer in this issue, which every lover of flowers (and who does not love them?) should read carefully. The Alice Pansies (named by Mrs. Harrison) have created a sensation; their beauty is beyond description; are offered at a very low price. Then, too, you might grow a three-inch blossom and get $500. Mr. Mills' reliability is vouched for by the leading journals in the country.

Excellent Service.

At 5:45 P. M. The "Fast Train" leave Chicago via the Wisconsin Central Lines for St. Paul, Minneapolis, Ashland, Duluth and the Irontowns, composed of Through Pullman Vestibuled Sleepers to Chippewa Falls and Eau Claire, St. Paul and Minneapolis, Ashland and Duluth, making close connections at Union Depot, St. Paul, with the new train which has just been placed in service via the Northern Pacific Railroad to the Pacific Coast, leaving St. Paul daily at 9:00 A. M.

At 10:45 P. M. The "Pacific Express" leaves Chicago for the Pacific Coast via the Wisconsin Central and Northern Pacific Lines, composed of Pullman Vestibuled Drawing-Room and Tourist Sleepers, running through to Portland, Ore., and Tacoma, Wash., without change.

For tickets, time-tables, berth reservations, etc., apply to City Ticket Office, 205 South Clars Street, Chicago, Ill., or to JAS. C. POND, General Passenger and Ticket Agent, Chicago, Ill.

Our Children.

PIPPIN HILL—A DIALOGUE.

BY MARY L. WYATT.

CHARACTERS:—A large boy and small girl. Fancy costumes add to the effect.

(*Boy enters on right, walks to the front of platform. To audience.*)

As I was going up Pippin Hill,
Pippin Hill was dirty,
I met a miss of summers ten,
And I a man of thirty.

(*Girl enters on left; boy turns to her.*)

Were you that pretty little miss,
Who dropped the courtesy sweet,
What was the paper in your hand
You held as we did meet?

Girl.— Oh! that was our good temperance pledge
And I had been to see, sir,
If any men on Pippin Hill
Would sign this pledge for me, sir.
Of course you know that Pippin Hill
Has many a vile saloon, sir,
I walked about till I was tired
From morning until noon, sir.

Boy.— Oh! yes, I know it very well,
I've been there quite too often,
But still I think I'm not so hard
But that my heart could soften.
But Pippin Hill's no place for you,
To show your sweet young face,
I wonder you can care for men
Who live in such disgrace.

Girl.— I think about their children dear
And poor, heart-broken wives, sir,
And think if they would sign the pledge
They'd lead far better lives, sir.

(*Presents paper and pencil to him.*)

Now won't you kindly write your name
Upon that line to-day, sir,
And promise not to smoke nor drink
And keep the pledge alway, sir?

Boy.— My little miss, my pretty miss
Blessings light upon you,
If I had half a crown a day
I'd spend it all upon you.

(*Takes paper and pencil.*)

Yes, I will sign your temperance pledge
You ask so very sweetly,
And never drink, nor smoke, nor swear,
But be reformed completely.

Girl.— Oh! you are very kind, indeed
To give so prompt an answer,
I think you're very good, I'm sure
And quite a noble man, sir.
Now won't you try and help us make
Some prohibition laws, sir?
Don't spend a half a crown on me,
But spend it on the cause, sir. [*Exeunt.*]

West Medford, Mass.

A LITTLE HEROINE.*

I met her on the cars, on the way home from the dusty city to a little suburban town. In order that you may better appreciate her true heroism, I will begin as *I* like all stories to begin, with the heroine herself.

She was just fifteen, tall and slender, with nothing about her to attract particular attention, excepting her face, which though plain, was earnest and thoughtful. Her eyes were touching in their expression of silent sorrow and yearning. While I was watching her, she turned in the seat, and in a sweet, gentle manner, without a trace of sadness, began a lively conversation with a poorly-dressed man near by.

My father, who was with me, recognized the man and spoke to him. He said it was Mr. Carton, who lived in the little town to which we were just moving, and whom father had known since babyhood. He was an uneducated man, "wise in his own conceit," cruel and profane, as well as ill-mannered in his family. I had heard many instances of his meanness, such as locking up his children's clothing and compelling them to appear in public in old and faded garments, and dressing himself as shabbily as possible whenever he thought it would mortify them.

I soon after became well acquainted with Elita Carton. I loved her very dearly, and we two, being about the same age, became close friends. I never could understand how she bore so uncomplainingly all the trials that fell to her lot. I had a brother, two years my senior, who took an interest in Lita, as he did in everything that interested me. We went out almost daily on horse-back, Lita often accompanying us on her pony.

One day—I shall never forget it—we had had a fine time cantering along pleasant roads for several hours, then going home with Lita as she had some work to do. When we reached her house our horses seemed so tired that she asked us to stop and rest them and ourselves, so we went in.

Lita's father no sooner saw her than he began scolding and cursing, and told her he wanted her to understand he did not intend to have his daughter "traipsing around the country." "And hereafter," he said, "if you cannot go out alone, you can remain at home."

I could have cried, I felt so sorry for my friend, but she never answered a word. She turned pale and I saw her lips moving as if she were whispering a prayer for help. As soon as we could, we left. I fancy I can see the great tears that stood in her eyes as I kissed her good-bye. After that, Lita never went riding with us, or came to see us, until her father died about two years later. But we wrote long letters to each other, and hid them under a rock near our favorite place by the brook.

I remember once, after her father's death, when she came to see me, that I had just received a present of a lovely little black-and-tan dog. The minute she caught sight of him, she caught him up in her arms and caressed him, her eyes filling with tears. I asked her if she loved dogs so much, why she did not have one. She said she had one once but it died "just before I first met you."

Lita was so unselfish and kind that everybody loved her. When she died, at the age of twenty, having done more good than one could reckon, it seemed as if the whole town had lost a friend and each home was less bright.

It was my fortune to become the owner of her diary. A few extracts will show how hard it must have been for her to show to the world her smiles and sunny happiness and keep her sorrows and troubles to herself, that she, "being strong, might bear the infirmities of the weak."

I must confess that the following passage was a surprise to me and a sad one. I then understood better why she had loved my dog so much and hugged him so closely.

"Oh, Gypsy! Gypsy! How could father be so cruel! You did nothing. If I angered him why couldn't he have kicked me, and not wreaked his vengeance on a poor, little innocent dog. If you had to die why should I be the cause of it? I did not imagine that my actions could harm you, much less cause your death. Why must my best friend be taken from me! You were the one living thing to whom I could confide all my trials; now you are gone, I must bury my sorrows in my own breast. All the people I know have so many cares of their own, I cannot add to them by relating my troubles."

My poor friend! She hid her sorrows so deep no human eye could find them. Many and many a burden had she lifted from my shoulders, when she was nigh fainting with her own. She gave us her smiles, and hopes and joys, and we gave her our cares and fears and griefs. Let us be thankful she has gone to the Land of the Blessed, where there is no more sorrow.

*A true story, written by a little girl

"LEND A HAND."

A very small boy was crossing Lafayette Square, the most beautiful of Washington's parks, one Sunday morning. He wore the blue uniform of the district messenger boys, and was lugging with both hands a basket containing some potted palms and roses, which, doubtless, were to decorate a rich dinner table. He was a pathetic figure, that little chap, and every one in the park was noticing him. It was such a warm morning for December, and the energy which he might have had, if there had been snow on the ground, became languor and listlessness. He at last set the big basket down and looked at it, helplessly.

"Tired out are you, my boy?" came a friendly voice from behind him and the messenger glanced up at a distinguished looking man.

"Tired out?" the question was repeated.

"Yes, sir."

"Have you to go far?"

"Yes, sir."

"Well, I am going your way, I can help you a bit," and the gentleman picked up the basket and carried it for some distance, the little chap trudging at his side. As they walked along, the small boy grew confidential, told who he was and where he lived and finally, in a burst of good comradeship, asked his companion where he lived.

"Just across the street from where I met you," was the answer, as the gentleman slipped a coin in the boy's hand, "in that white house opposite Lafayette Park." For it was the occupant of the White House, the President of the United States, who was carrying the flower-boy's basket.—*Wide Awake.*

DEAR BOYS AND GIRLS:—A dear little Missouri maiden in a letter this week says that the heading to our column "looks so nice with Aunt Jane in the middle and the boys and girls around her" that she would like to "know the charge" to come into the circle; and then adds that she is a *temperance girl!* Hold out your hands, children, and let us give her and *every* temperance boy and girl, (and every one who *wants* to be,) the warmest kind of a welcome. Our Cozy Corner is free to all of these and to their friends. Look out next week for a letter from an "uncle" who is much interested in you all. You will enjoy it, I know, as much as did

Aunt Jane

OOZY COYNER LETTERS.

I think I have the right answer to the puzzles. I have made up some which you may publish if you wish.

P. S.—I have got about twenty to sign the pledge.

NELLIE MAY ROGERS.

Why not have postscripts like this on *every* Cozy Corner letter, boys and girls? Thank you, Nellie, for the puzzles. Your answers were right.

We have temperance exercises in our Sabbath-school once a month, and at our last concert we had the "Riddle" which appeared on the children's page February 11. I recited the verses and the band (there are over twenty in our band) sang out the answer, "Cold Water." Of course it was all arranged beforehand. The grown folks said it was "cute." FLORENCE E. CARTLAND.

East Parsonsfield, Me.

Wouldn't the above be a good idea for other temperance bands?

I think the name chosen for our corner is very nice. I enjoy the corner very much and like to make out the puzzles. One of your nieces.

Beatrice, Neb. JOSIE E. COBBEY.

Welcome, little niece.

I have always liked to have mother read the stories on the children's page to me, but now I am learning to read them to myself. And now I am so glad you have made this corner. I am eight years old and my name is

Chicago, Ill. HARRY MOSHIEM CRAIG.

You are getting a big boy now, Harry. Have you signed our temperance pledge?

SOFT-SHELLED NUTS.

43.

PI.

Beltmer ngik oollcha ew lashl rgwo pu.

DOLLIE GOODRICH.

44.

DIAMOND.

*
* * *
* * * * *
* * *
*

1. A letter from Charles. 2. The end. 3. Something that makes drunkards. 4. To write. 5. A consonant.

RUTH TAYLOR.

45.

HIDDEN NAMES OF FAMOUS MEN.

1. See, Lu, there is Fanny!
2. Will, I am penniless.
3. What a pitiful tone!
4. Aubry anticipates a visit.
5. I. G. Swan, a maker of wagons.
6. The sled is on the box. ELVA G. WILCOX.

Answers in three weeks. Send all replies and *original* puzzles to Puzzle Editor, UNION SIGNAL, The Temple, corner Monroe and LaSalle streets, Chicago, Ill.

ANSWERS TO PUZZLES PUBLISHED APRIL 28.

34. Lady Henry Somerset. I Cor. 13: 4, I Cor. 13: 4, I Cor. 13: 5, I Cor. 13: 5, I Cor. 13: 7, I Cor. 13: 7, I Cor. 13: 8, I Cor. 13: 6, Prov. 31: 20, Prov. 31: 25, Psa. 91: 8, Prov. 31: 29, Prov. 17: 7, I Cor. 13: 6, Prov. 31: 26, I Tim. 4: 12, Titus 4: 22.

35.

A
A L E
R A C E S
A L C O H O L
A C H E S
W O E
L

36. Scarf, car; shiver, hive; growl, row; scrape, crape; ghost, host.

Correct answers: Edith Starbuck; Maud Manville; Robin Bishop; Dolly Goodrich; Justina Babb; Royal J. Davis; Leila Williams; Lora Goldman; Etta Krymer.

Kernels.

"There is a time to laugh."—SOLOMON.

IT takes two to make a quarrel, but one can make peace.

THE flighty purpose never is o'ertook
Unless the deed go with it.

PARIS has 25,000 beer saloons. No wonder the Prussians captured Paris.

"THAT'S a very musical bird," said the groceryman, pointing to an ant that was running up and down the scales.

KNOWLEDGE is good, and light is good, yet man perishes in seeking knowledge, and moths perish in seeking light.

A PARISIAN has been called to England to claim an estate valued at £500,000. He will probably have to borrow money to get home.

The memory of a kindly word
For long gone by,
The fragrance of a faded flower,
Sent lovingly,
The gleaming of a sudden smile
Or sudden tear,
The warmer pressure of the hand,
The tone of cheer,
The hush that means "I cannot speak,
But I have heard!"
The note that only bears a verse
From God's own word—
Such tiny things we hardly count
As ministry;
The givers deeming they have shown
Scant sympathy;
But, when the heart is overwrought,
Oh, who can tell
The power of such tiny things
To make it well?

—*Havergal.*

THE *Boston Transcript* has an original way of putting it: "Do not be too severe in your condemnation. Bear with the cigarette smoker. He cannot possibly live long."

"MY son," said a fond father to his little boy, whom he had been punishing by the use of the rod for the first time; "my son, I hope this has taught you a lesson."

"Yes, pa," the little boy sobbingly replied; "it's taught me that it is better to give than to receive."

THERE are three sorts of Christians—mission, anti-mission and omission Christians.

SOME people object to mutual admiration societies, but I like them better than mutual detraction societies.

LITTLE three-year-old Helen had been put to bed, but soon there was a call, "Mamma, I don't like it up here alone." So I carried up her doll, Happy. She cuddled it in her arms, and I went down again. By and by the same call, "Mamma, I don't want to be alone with Happy." As I had never staid with her till she slept, and it was very inconvenient then, I ran up hastily and said, "Helen, you have Happy in your arms, and papa and mamma down stairs, and God all about you, watching over you with His love. You must be a good girl and go to sleep." "Is God really here?" "Yes, really." So she laid her cheek in her hand and prepared to fall asleep, and I went down a second time. In a few minutes I heard again the half wail, and rushed up stairs impatiently, "Well, Helen, what now?" "Oh, mamma!" and she put out her arms imploringly. "I don't want Happy, and I don't want God. I want somebody with a skin face!"

FROM an election speech:—"A genuine patriot should at all times be ready to die for his country, even though it should cost him his life!"

THE only time when a man is generous in drawing the line between his own and his neighbor's property is when he shovels the snow off the pavement.

LOVE laughs at lexicographers. This is a fact; by way of proof take the following brief epistle from a young lady to her lover: "Dere Jon,—comeatafpastate."

AN Illinois girl, who had received a declaration of love in a type-writer letter, replied that she would not be wooed by machinery. Girls prefer the old style.

A YOUNG man in California began to read a paragraph about a mine to his sweetheart, commencing—"Yuba Mine—," when she interrupted him with, "I don't care if I do, John."

"TAKE away women," asked a writer, "and what would follow?" That's easy. The men.—*Texas Siftings.*

"Oh, MAMMA," said Four-year-old, seeing for the first time, the snow fall. "Oh, mamma, come see the funny rain. It's all popped out white."

Publisher's Notes.

For Everybody.

"THE STORY OF A CLASSIC TOWN," Miss Willard's latest book, is a book for everybody. Methodists will be interested because it narrates the founding of the Methodist University of the Northwest, and gives sketches and pictures of leading divines. Residents of Evanston will be interested, because it gives the story of the classic suburb in which they reside. W. C. T. U. women will be charmed with the originality of the production from the pen of Miss Willard and in the story of the outgrowth which resulted from a town being born *free* from the rum influence. It illustrates what can be done when good people unite to maintain righteous principles in government. Everybody will enjoy the breezy recital. Others think so. Read what they say:

New York Christian Advocate:

We were about to say that "A Classic Town: The Story of Evanston," would appeal strongly to a limited number of readers. This would be true if Frances E. Willard were not the author; everything from her pen commands wide attention. This little book is very simple and unpretending, a mere sketch, familiar and almost domestic in its intimate tone. It is full of portraits, pictures of homes, and equally life-like pen sketches. The history of Garrett Biblical Institute and Northwestern University, besides the story of the growth and of the distinguished dwellers in the town, is rehearsed in a bright way, entirely Miss Willard's own. The fresh enthusiasm of her early girlhood seems to have remained with her, and to it probably is owing much of her remarkable success as an inspirer and leader of others.

Dr. Buckley is careful in the use of words, and this commendation is correspondingly valuable.

Central Christian Advocate:

Miss Willard has written an interesting, gossipy account of Evanston, which has grown into the bulk of a volume from a familiar "retrospect" which she read on the anniversary of Mrs. Garrett's birthday, in celebration of the Garrett Biblical Institute, in 1886. She has thus helped, as she suggests herself, "to preserve some dates, facts and personalities for the use of that staid and dignified individual who will in due season materialize—the future historian." But what has been well done needs not be done again. It contains good likenesses of many notables and pleasant sketches of their lives. Miss Willard writes well and the reader will be pleased with this book.

Nashville Christian Advocate;

Everything that Miss Willard writes is readable, and this volume is no exception to the general rule. Evanston, as our readers know, is a beautiful suburb of Chicago, and the seat of the Northwestern University. It has been, first and last, the home of many noted people, and is to-day a charming town. As an old resident, Miss Willard takes a natural interest in the history of the place, and has done well to put the story on paper. Other testimonials will appear later.

Every W. C. T. U. woman should have this book, and try to place it in other homes. Price, $1.50.

Agents wanted.

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
Corner Monroe and La Salle Sts..
Rooms 1102-1110.) Chicago, Ill.

A Treasurer's Testimony.

Here is what one state treasurer says, while all are commending it:

The Text Book for treasurers, by our National treasurer, Miss Pugh, is just what we have needed, full of bright suggestions and practical facts. It ought to be in the hands of all treasurers. MOLLIE G. HAY,
State Treas., Indiana.

All local treasurers should own it, or rather, all local unions, for the benefit of their treasurer, and every officer should be conversant with its contents. Send orders to Miss Esther Pugh, The Temple, corner Monroe and La Salle Sts., Chicago. Price per copy, 5 cents; per 100, $4.

Do You Want a Photograph

of one of the National W. C. T. U. leaders? You can have it. Write to us for information, and we will tell you how.

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
Corner Monroe and La Salle Sts.
(Rooms 1102-1110.) Chicago, Ill.

There is NO "SURE CURE FOR EVERY CASE OF ASTHMA" or "EVERY CASE OF HAY FEVER," but the worst cases, *if uncomplicated by organic disease*, can be CURED TO STAY CURED *by constitutional treatment*, and this at the patient's home.

ASTHMA AND HAY-FEVER

We treat no one without a thorough knowledge of the case.

Incurable Cases Declined.

Examination free by mail.

We want name and address of every sufferer from Asthma or Hay Fever.

P. HAROLD HAYES, M. D., BUFFALO, N. Y.

YPSILANTI Dress Reform UNDERWEAR

SPRING GOODS REDUCED IN PRICE.

Sanitary Balbriggan, Sanitary Lisle Thread, Sanitary MERINO, SILK and Sanitary Balbriggan, Silk and Cashmere mixed.

For SPRING and SUMMER WEAR. *The ONLY Sanitary Underwear, and Endorsed by the leading medical profession.*

Send for new Catalogue, Samples, and revised Price List. If your dealer cannot supply them, they can be obtained of the manufacturers.

DON'T BE DECEIVED. See that each garment is stamped with our Trade Mark— "Ypsilanti Health Underwear."

HAY & TODD MFG. CO., Ypsilanti, Mich.

One-third Your Life is Spent in Bed!

NO ODOR COLD BLAST CHICAGO DUST QUILTS ON

The Art of purifying Feathers for Bedding purposes has been the subject of close study for many years, and has reached its highest development in the COLD BLAST PROCESS, by which all foreign matter, dust and the causes of odor are eliminated, and the Feathers rendered pure, clean and sweet, as well as permanently buoyant, while retaining their Feathery softness. *FEATHER PILLOWS MADE OF THESE ARE HEALTHFUL.* Watch for Trade Mark. Your dealer probably keeps them. If not, address

THE COLD BLAST FEATHER CO.
MAKERS OF Faultless Bedding. CHICAGO.

MENDING MADE EASY BY THE USE OF GUM TISSUE

Used for repairing all kinds of clothing, from the very finest silk or satin to a buckskin mitten. Kid gloves and umbrellas mended without sewing, quicker, neater, and stronger than ever before. SAMPLE 10cts. to intending agents. F. Cassgreen Mfg. Co. 134 Van Buren St., Chicago, Ill.

LADIES without business experience are making immense sales of Mme. McCABE'S CORSETS AND WAISTS. Send for agents' terms.
St. Louis Corset Co., St. Louis, Mo.

See Name "EVER READY" on back of each DRESS STAY you buy. Take none but them.
YPSILANTI DRESS STAY MFG. CO., Ypsilanti, Michigan.

DELSARTE'

Corset Waists and Braces. Send for Price List
Agents Wanted. Also
DELSARTE CORSET CO.,
142 W. 23d St., New York.
111 State Street,
Chicago, Ill.

YOSE & SONS PIANOS. ESTABLISHED IN 1851.

Celebrated for their **Pure Tone, Elegant Designs, Superior Workmanship, and Great Durability.** *Sold on easy terms.* Old instruments taken in exchange. Write for catalogue and full information.

170 Tremont St., Boston, Mass.

For Harness, Buggy Tops, Saddles, Fly Nets Traveling Bags, Military Equipments, Etc.

Gives a beautiful finish which will not peel or crack off, smut or crock by handling. Not a varnish Used by the U. S. Army and is the standard among manufacturers and owners of fine harness in every quarter of the globe.

SOLD BY ALL HARNESS MAKERS.

WEAK, NERVOUS PEOPLE.

DR. HORNE'S ELECTRO-MAGNETIC BELT positively cures RHEUMATISM, NEURALGIA, LIVER, KIDNEY and exhausting chronic diseases of both sexes. Contains 23 to 100 degrees of Electricity. GUARANTEED the latest improved and most effective MEDICAL ELECTRIC BELT in the WORLD. Electric Suspensories free with Male Belts. ELECTRIC TRUSSES FOR RUPTURE. 9,000 cured. Send 4c stamp for pamphlet.

DR. W. J. HORNE, REMOVED TO 180 WABASH AVE., CHICAGO

Mention THE UNION SIGNAL.

DR. SYKES' SURE CURE FOR CATARRH

Taken internally and used locally with Inhaler. At Druggists or per mail, $1.50.

Has cured many cases pronounced hopeless by physicians. Send for *Free Book* 'Common Sense Talk' and numerous testimonials. They will convince you.

DR. SYKES' SURE CURE CO., 103 STATE ST. CHICAGO.

DRUNKENNESS Or the LIQUOR Habit *Permanently Cured.* All desire for Alcoholic stimulants quickly *removed* without knowledge of the patient, if desired. Treatise for home cure mailed free. Yale Hygiene Co., Box 1725, New Haven, Conn.

MALE AND FEMALES MAKE $3 to $5 A DAY at home working for us. Send your name on a postal card for particulars and Free Sample. Hobb's Medicine Co., Chicago, Ill.

DEAFNESS AND HEAD NOISES CURED by Peck's Invisible Ear Cushions. Whispers heard Successful when all remedies fail. Sold by F. Hiscox, 853 B'way, N.Y. Write for book of proofs FREE

PILES Remedy Free. INSTANT RELIEF. Final cure in 10 days. Never returns; no purge; no salve; no suppository. A victim tried in vain every remedy has discovered a simple cure, which he will mail free to his fellow sufferers. Address J. H. REEVES, Box 3290, New York City, N.Y.

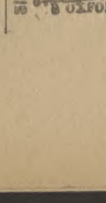
PARALYSIS CURED without medicine. Rheumatism, Spinal Diseases and Dropsy easily cured. Address Dr. C. I. THACHER, 6, Central Music Hall, Chicago, for a valuable book FREE to all.

RUPTURE A Positive Radical cure at Home. (Sealed) Book giving full particulars sent free. Write Dr. W. S. Rice, Box U Smithville, Jeff. Co., N. Y.

LINCOLN TEA. Guaranteed to cure Constipation, Liver and Kidney trouble, Blood and Complexion Purifier. Send for sample. Sold by all Druggists.
McCLURE DRUG CO., Ft. Wayne, Ind.

RELLSWORTH YOU Looking for a HOME or an investment where you can double your money? ELLSWORTH the new temperance suburb of Chicago offers both. Write to ELLSWORTH LAND ASS'N Room 41, 81 Clark St., Chicago.

MY WIFE SAYS SHE CANNOT SEE HOW YOU DO IT FOR THE MONEY.



$12 Buys a $65.00 Improved Oxford Singer Sewing Machine; perfect working reliable, finely finished, adapted to light and heavy work, with a complete set of the latest improved attachments free. Each machine guaranteed for 5 years. Buy direct from our factory, and save dealers and agents profit. Send for FREE CATALOGUE.
OXFORD MFG. COMPANY, DEPT 20, CHICAGO, ILL.

Unlike the Dutch Process

No Alkalies
—OR—
Other Chemicals
are used in the preparation of
W. BAKER & CO.'S
BreakfastCocoa

which is absolutely pure and soluble.

It has *more than three times the strength* of Cocoa mixed with Starch, Arrowroot or Sugar, and is far more economical, *costing less than one cent a cup.* It is delicious, nourishing, and EASILY DIGESTED.

Sold by Grocers everywhere.

W. BAKER & CO., Dorchester, Mass.

Dr. O. P. Brown's
GREAT EXTERNAL REMEDY.
HERBAL OINTMENT!
reaches disease through the pores, arouses circulation, heals inflammation, banishes pain. 25 and 50 cents. Druggists or mail. J. Gibson Brown, 7 Grand St., Jersey City, N. J.

THE
Total Abstinence Life Association
OF AMERICA

PAYS ALL HONEST LOSSES PROMPTLY and in FULL.

It furnishes to Total Abstainers the Cheapest and Most Reliable Insurance to be had.

New and liberal commissions will be paid to **experienced agents in Illinois, Wisconsin, Minnesota, Michigan, California, Connecticut and Iowa.**

It will pay you well to write to us.

THE TOTAL ABSTINENCE LIFE ASSOCIATION of AMERICA.
902-904 Royal Insurance Building,
CHICAGO, ILL.

ALUMINUM SOUVENIR

Charm (dime size) with the Lord's Prayer coined in smallest characters, and strung on blue silk ribbon, sent free to any one sending 10 cents for sample copy of The **FREE** St. Louis Magazine. Aluminum is the wonderful new metal, bright as silver, light as wood, strong as steel, will not tarnish.
St. Louis Magazine, 901 Olive St., St. Louis, Mo.

FREE FOR 100 SUBSCRIBERS ONLY. With the first 100 orders received from this advertisement for HENDRYX'S COMPENDIUM OF BOOK-KEEPING AND BUSINESS FORMS FOR SELF-INSTRUCTION will be given a course of instruction by mail free. This is our regular $15 course. Do not delay, but order a Compendium at once. Price $1.
F. H. HENDRYX, 178, Bath, N. Y.

5000 LADY AGENTS WANTED FOR
DARKNESS AND DAYLIGHT
or LIGHTS AND SHADOWS OF NEW YORK LIFE
A WOMAN'S thrilling story of Gospel, Temperance, and Rescue work "*In His Name*" in the great under world of New York. By Mrs. HELEN CAMPBELL. Introduction
By Rev. Lyman Abbott, D.D.
A wonderful book of Christian love and faith. 250 remarkable illustrations from *flash-light photographs of* real life. *81st thousand.* 5,000 more Agents Wanted.—Men and Women. $200 a month. Experience and capital not necessary, for *We Teach All. Give Credit and Extra Terms, and* Pay Freights. Outfit free. Write for Circulars to A. D. WORTHINGTON & CO., Hartford, Conn.

HOW TO MAKE A FORTUNE

WANTED—Salesmen, who can easily make $25 to $75 per week, selling the Celebrated Pinless Clothes Line, or the Famous Fountain Ink Eraser—Patents recently issued. Sold **ONLY** by salesmen, to whom we give **Exclusive Territory**. The Pinless Clothes Line is the only line ever invented that holds clothes without pins—a perfect success. The Fountain Ink Eraser is entirely new, will erase ink instantly, and is king of all. On receipt of 50c. will mail you sample of either, or sample of both for $1, with circulars, price-lists and terms. Secure your territory at once. THE PINLESS CLOTHES LINE CO. No. 184 Hermon St., Worcester, Mass.

PARENTS CANNOT AFFORD

To let their children grow up without the amusement and physical training which the **World's Parlor and Lawn Game** gives. ELASTIC TIP CO., 152 and 154 Lake Street, Chicago.

DULUTH 7% & 8% First Mortgages

REAL ESTATE AND MINING STOCKS.
References Furnished. Correspondence Solicited,
Tvedt, Eckstein & Co., 327 W. Superior Street, DULUTH, MINN.

THE BABY will be given a beautiful birthday card if the mother will send baby's name and age to Wells, Richardson & Co., Burlington, Vt. This is done to advertise **LACTATED FOOD**, the food that **SAVES BABIES' LIVES.**

WANTED Women to take Crochet work to do at home. Steady work. Write for particulars. L. WHITE & CO., 209 State St., Chicago, Ill.

Publisher's Dep't.

The World's Fair.

What do you think about it?

Well, this is what we think. It will be the grandest event of its character ever recorded. No exposition was ever held which was planned on so grand a scale. The area occupied is the largest, the buildings the most extensive and costly, and the exhibits will be the most extensive. It will be the first World's Exposition which provides a place for woman's work and woman's interest. It will be unique, also, in that it is the first exposition which has a moral side, and its reform, educational, philanthropic and religious conferences, planned and carried forward by the leading thinkers of the nation will be a decided innovation. Of course

You Want to be There.

Then you should learn something about it now. We have just the thing to inform you

If you go or if you do not go.

It is the

Columbus Memorial,

a large folio volume, 12x15 inches in size, printed on super-calendered paper, neatly and attractively bound in heavy enameled paper. It contains 44 pages and shows the progress and achievement this country has made in four hundred years. It contains:

Letter press and full page map of discovery, 1492 to 1606, 116 years.

Letter press and full page map of settlement, 1607 to 1673, 66 years.

Letter press and full page map of wars, 1673 to 1773, 100 years.

Letter press and full page map of independence, 1773 to 1789, 16 years.

Letter press and full page map of constitution, 1789 to 1845, 56 years.

Letter press and full page map of dissension, 1845 to 1860, 15 years.

Letter press and full page map of secession, 1860 to 1865, 5 years.

Letter press and full page map of peace, 1865 to 1892, 27 years.

Map of the city of Genoa, Italy, supposed birthplace of Columbus, with biographical sketch of Christopher Columbus.

Three pages, general descriptive matter "World's Columbian Exposition," from its inception to the present time, with a carefully prepared and authentic table of the World's Fairs that have been held at different times throughout the world, from "Crystal Palace," 1851, to the "World's Fair" of 1893.

In all their magnificence are portrayed Machinery Hall, which alone cost $1,200,000; the Manufacturers' Building, the Art Palace, the Administration Building, the Government Building, the Electrical Building, the Horticultural Building, the Agricultural Building, the Transportation Building, the Fish and Fisheries Building, the Woman's Building, designed by a woman; the Mines and Mining Building, the Forestry Building; beautiful illustration of the wonderful lagoon scene; grand bird's-eye view scene of the Exposition buildings; double page map or diagram, showing the relative position of the main buildings, including state buildings and size of each, etc., etc.

We will send this and THE UNION SIGNAL one year, postpaid, for only $1.30, or we will send it to any address postpaid, in return for *five* new subscribers to THE UNION SIGNAL at $1.00 each.

Tell the children to ask their friends to subscribe for THE UNION SIGNAL. If they send five new names and $5 we will send one of the beautiful "Columbus Memorials" postpaid, to any address they may indicate.

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE, Rooms 1102–1110,
Cor. Monroe and La Salle Sts., Chicago.

Do you desire to aid in extending the principles of the W. C. T. U.? Then send THE UNION SIGNAL into homes where it does not enter. Send it a month on trial, or induce those you desire to interest to subscribe for one month. To any one who will send twelve monthly subscriptions, at ten cents each, or five quarterly subscriptions at twenty-five cents each, we will send, in return for service in securing the same, a photograph of any one of our leaders they may select. We will send card to aid in soliciting such subscriptions on application.

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
Corner Monroe and La Salle Sts.,
(Rooms 1102-1110.) Chicago, Ill.

$500 FOR A PANSY BLOSSOM!

Every reader of this paper should not fail to enjoy some of the Alice Pansies this summer, which were named by Mrs. Harrison. They create a sensation everywhere and their Beauty is beyond description. Their Mammoth Size of odd colors is wonderful, and they have cost me an enormous price to secure them, but they are far ahead of all other varieties of Pansies and can be had from no other seedsman. I want to increase their size and will pay $500 in CASH to any person growing a Blossom measuring 3 in. in diameter; 2¾ in. are very common size. See catalogue. For 25c. in silver or 28c. in stamps, I will mail, carefully packed, so they will go several days, 12 plants of the "Alice Pansies" (soon be blooming), a Pearl Tube Rose Bulb and my Illustrated Catalogue. For $1.00, I will mail 50 good plants, enough for an elegant bed, 4 Tube Rose Bulbs, and Catalogue. ☞ At these prices not a reader of this paper should fail to enjoy at least a few of the finest pansies in the world, which were named "ALICE" by Mrs. Harrison. You can have the nicest pansies around, besides you may grow 3 in. blossom and get $500. Every person ordering any of the above will receive FREE a packet of Mammoth Passion Flower Seed, Hardy Climbing Vine, perfect beauty that will flower the first year from seed and is worth $1.00. With every $1 order, I will give FREE, 6 Mammoth Verbena Plants, mixed colors, new and elegant. F. B. MILLS, Rose Hill, Onondaga Co., N.Y.
(MR. MILLS is perfectly reliable and trustworthy.—*Ed.*)

The 1892 Model Remington

Typewriter

Presents many points of improvement which will readily commend themselves to all users.

SEND FOR CATALOGUE.

WYCKOFF, SEAMANS & BENEDICT,
327 Broadway, New York.

DO YOU WANT FACTS?

And do you desire others should know the facts in regard to the liquor traffic?
You cannot do better than by securing a copy of that wonderful book,

The Temperance Movement

By Ex-SENATOR BLAIR.

It discusses
Alcohol and Health,
Alcohol and Crime,
Alcohol and Poverty,
License or Prohibition?
Alcohol and Wealth,
Alcohol and Labor,
The Forces Against Alcohol,
Temperance Organizations,
The Church.

It is a very valuable compendium of information. Every thinker and every leader in all causes should read it. It is a book of 583 pages, beautifully illustrated. We offer it, bound in cloth, at the ridiculously low price of $1.25 postpaid.

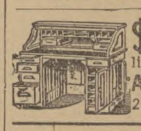
WOMAN'S TEMPERANCE PUBLISHING ASSOCIATION,
THE TEMPLE (Rooms 1102–1110.)
Corner Monroe and La Salle Sts., Chicago, Ill.

AGENT made $71 in four days selling my Electric Corsets and Specialties. 100 PER CENT. profit and Cash Prizes. Sample free. Dr. Bridgman, 3 Way, New York.

EYES tested free by mail. New method. Send stamp for test card. KEENE OPT. CO., 1301 Washington-st. Boston, Mass

HARTSHORN'S SELF-ACTING SHADE ROLLERS
Beware of imitations. Notice autograph of STEWART HARTSHORN on label and get the genuine Hartshorn.

ROCK BOTTOM Prices on Dry Goods, Groceries. Everything you eat, wear or use. Send for FREE Illustrated Catalogue to H. R. EAGLE & CO., 63 Wabash Av., Chicago, Ill
We do not sell liquors in any shape.



$22. FIRST CLASS CURTAIN DESK Four and a Half feet long. Unlimited variety in stock and to order.
American Desk & Seating Co.
270-272 Wabash Av., CHICAGO, U.S.A.

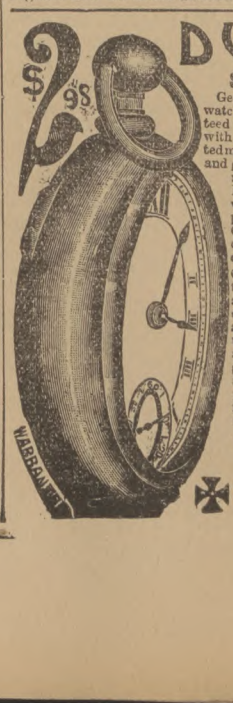
SAVE $40.00 ON NEW $140.00
BICYCLES
New, *Latest Pattern* $140 *Bicycles* for $100. Cheaper grades in proportion; cash or time. *Agents wanted.*
A. W. GUMP & CO., Dayton, Ohio.
BICYCLES, GUNS & TYPEWRITERS taken in exchange.

BUY A SUMMER HOME ON THE SHORES OF
Imperial Lake Geneva, Wis.

We offer in parcels of 100 feet and upward BEAUTIFUL RESIDENCE SITES. All prices, all sizes and easy terms.

GRAND TERRACE ADDITION

For plats and further particulars address PRATT BROTHERS, 508 Chamber of Commerce, cor. Washington and La Salle Streets, Chicago, Ill.



$2.98 DUEBER
SOLID SILVERINE.

Genuine Dueber, solid silverine watch, dust and damp proof; guaranteed for 20 years. Fitted complete with our very highest grade imported movement, magnificently jeweled and guaranteed to run and keep correct time for ten years.

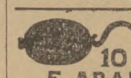
It is a heavy 3 oz. full gents' size watch, and a beauty. Our former price was $5.00, but for the next 60 days we offer them for $2.98 each, and a handsome chain and charm free with each watch.

CUT THIS OUT, send it to us with your name, post office address and name of your nearest express office, and we will ship it there for your examination. If, after examination, you are convinced that it is a bargain pay the express agent $2.98 and express charges, and it is yours. Otherwise you pay nothing and it will be returned at our expense. Address

THE NATIONAL M'F'G & IMPORTING CO.,
334 Dearborn St.,
CHICAGO, ILL.

AGENTS WANTED ON SALARY or COMMISSION, to handle the New Patent Chemical Ink Erasing Pencil. Agents making $50 per week. Monroe Eraser M'f'g Co. x 213 LaCrosse, Wis.

YOUR NAME on 25 LOVELY CARDS, 1 RING, 1 LACE PIN, 1 PATENT FOUNTAIN PEN, 1 FORGET-ME-NOT ALBUM, 60 Album Verses, etc., with the New and Popular Monthly, WAYSIDE GLEANINGS, THREE MONTHS FOR 10c. LAUREL CARD CO., CLINTONVILLE, CONN.



103 E. ADAMS ST. BORSCH-OPTICIAN CONSULT US ABOUT YOUR EYESIGHT SATISFACTION GAURANTEED

FAT PEOPLE You can reduce your weight 10 to 15 lbs. a month at home without starving or injury by **DR. CLARKE'S Home Treatment.** Proofs, Testimonials, Free. F. B. CLARKE, M. D., Drawer 133, Chicago, Ill.

HOTEL FREDONIA. Washington, D. C. H St., between 13th and 14th. ELEGANT, QUIET, HOMELIKE & STRICTLY TEMPERANCE G. H. La Fetra, Prop.

MILLER'S HOTEL New York City. 39 West 26th St. A Prohibition Home. Patronized by W. C. T. U. workers visiting New York. Turkish, Electric, Roman Baths. Address. CHARLES H. HAYNES, Prop.

A LADY WANTED

in each locality to manage Toilet Parlor at home; write, obtain names, send circulars. $5 to $15 weekly. Our Toilet Art Book Free. Send stamp. SYLVAN TOILET CO., Fort Huron, Mich.

LADIES Send to the Stevens' Dish Washing Machine Co., Cleveland, for descriptive circulars of this wonderful invention. No dish or wiping cloth used; truly a great blessing to the household. **Agents wanted.**

LADY Agents make **big wages every day** With our **Ladies' and Children's Specialties.** Over 100 different articles. Indispensable. Catalogue **Free.** G. L. ERWIN & CO., Chicago, Ill.

HOUSEHOLD NECESSITY. Agents make **big profits.** Catalogue (A) and particulars free. **Cline M'f'g. Co.,** 67 W Washington St., Chicago.

10 cents pays for the best ladies' paper published for three months. Ladies' Bazar, Chicago, Ill.

LADY AGENTS CLEAR $10 PER DAY selling my garments for ladies & children Mrs. L. E. SINGLETON, Box 665, Chicago, Ill.

GALVANIZED WOVEN WIRE **FENCING** WIRE ROPE SELVAGE.
McMULLENS
RABBIT & POULTRY FENCING.
Freight Paid. McMULLEN WOVEN WIRE FENCE CO., CHICAGO

These Are Some of Our Supplies.

NATIONAL LEAFLETS.

The standard leaflets for use in extending the knowledge of W. C. T. U. principles and methods; divided into three sections, designed, respectively, to aid in the general work, that of the Young Woman's Christian Temperance Union, and of the Loyal Temperance Legion. Suitable size for inclosing in letters. The titles in most cases suggest the class of readers for which each is designed.

Price, per package of 10 . . . . . $ .10
Per 100, of one number, or assorted 90
Per 1000, " " 7.50

1. The National W. C. T. U. *Mary T. Lathrap*
2. Duties of Officers. *Mary Allen West*
3. Finance. *Esther Pugh and F. C. Hathaway*
4. The Reason Why (Statement of the Relation of the W. C. T. U. to Politics). *Frances E. Willard*
5. The Story of a Great Conviction. *Mary B. Willard*
6. How to Conduct a Public Meeting. *Frances E. Willard*
7. The Silent Million. *B. V. Cushman, M. D.*
8. Preparation for Gospel Work. *Rev. Amos Dean, D. D.*
9. Scientific Temperance Instruction in Public Schools. *Frances E. Willard*
10. The White Cross and White Ribbon. *Rev. Dr. B. F. DeCosta*
11. Morality *vs.* Law (The Age of Consent.) *Martha K. Pearce, LL.B.*
12. Tobacco and the Drink Habit. *Ruby I. Gilbert*
13. Steamers and Smokers. What shall we do about it? *Meta Lander*
14. Capital, Labor and Temperance. *Mrs. Augusta C. Bristol*
15. A Pastorless Parish. *Mary Allen West*
16. Doctor and Druggist (To circulate among physicians). *Frances E. Willard*
17. The Drinker's Thermometer. *M. D. Kimball*
18. Work of the W. C. T. U. *Mrs. M. H. Boardman*
19. Little Things in Child-Life. *Mrs. S. M. I. Henry*
20. "'Twould Hurt His Hand." *Lucia E. F. Kimball*
21. Why Special Temperance Teaching in the Sunday-school? *Lucia E. F. Kimball*
22. Bible Wines. *Mary Allen West*
23. Is Alcohol a Stimulant? (A symposium from eminent physicians.)
24. Pants are Made for Boys, Not Boys for Pants. *Annis Eastman*
25. Is Cider Harmless? *Alice Collins*
26. Let Your Women Keep Silence in the Churches.
27. Society and Society Women; A New Definition *Frances E. Willard*
28. A Suffrage Question-Box. *Henry B. Blackwell*
29. Blood Will Tell. *Rev. C. C. Harrah*
30. The Teacher Taught. *Mary Allen West*
31. Political Economy *vs.* Commercial Economy. *Dr. A. J. Ingersoll*
32. The Tobacco Toboggan. *Mrs. Helen L. Bullock*
33. A Whole Humanity (Address on Woman Suffrage.) *Mrs. Zerelda G. Wallace*
34. Liquor's War on Labor. *John Lloyd Thomas*
35. Hints on W. C. T. U. Gospel Work. *Mrs. F. C. Hathaway*
36. The Coming Brotherhood. *Frances E. Willard*
37. The Teacher Questioned. *Alice M. Guernsey*
38. The Teacher Helped. " "
39. The Relation of Temperance Reform to the Labor Movement. *Prof. Richard T. Ely*
40. Spirituous Liquors Not Needed in Medicine or the Arts. *Dr. J. R. Nichols*
41. Busy Women and the W. C. T. U. *Mrs. Lucy A. Scott*
42. Twelve Reasons Why Women Ought to Vote. *Alice Stone Blackwell*
43. Why one Woman Wants to Vote. *Ella G. Ives*
44. "The Letter Killeth; the Spirit Maketh Free." *Mrs. S. S. Fessenden*
45. The Hour and Its Needs. *Mrs. Margaret B. Platt*
46. Self-Government for Schools. *Frances E. Willard*
47. Should Women Vote? " "
48. Safety for School Children " "
49. "Dead Reckoning." *R. Kelso Carter*
50. Country Unions. *Mary Allen West*
51. Farm Mortgages. *Mary Allen West*
52. Gospel Temperance. *John G. Woolley*
53. Our Bondage. *Frances E. Willard*
54. Systematic Giving. *Esther Tuttle Pritchard*

Y. W. C. T. U.

101. A Problem Solved (How to maintain interest in our meetings). *Elizabeth F. Thayer and Medora Drew*
102. A Girl's Influence. *Anna M. Vail*
103. The Flower Mission. (A symposium from the *Oak and Ivy Leaf.*)
104. A New Régime. *Maud Ritlenhouse*
105. Counting One. *Eva Kinney Griffith*
106. Fair Play. *Mary E. McDowell*
107. Leaving the Home Nest. *Alice M. Guernsey*
108. The New Crusade. *Frances H. Ensign*

L. T. L.

201. The Civic Guard. *Emily A. Kellogg*
202. Tested. *Elvirton Wright*
203. Why I Never Tasted Liquor. *Edward W. Bok*
204. An Appeal to Mothers. *Frances E. Willard*
205. Part of a Boy. *Estelle Thomson*

TOTAL ABSTINENCE LEAFLETS.

A series of short sketches bearing directly on the subject of total abstinence. Adapted for distribution in public temperance meetings, etc.

Price for five, or less, each . . . . . $ .01
Per 100 50

1. Some New Facts About Alcoholic Heredity. *Dr. T. D. Crothers*
2. A King's Son. *Mary Lowe Dickinson*
3. Is it Nothing to You?
4. In the Bushel or in the Jug. *John P. St. John*
5. Some Methods of Prevention. *Edward Everett Hale*
6. Hints About Helps.
7. Pledge-keeping.
8. The Law of Habit. *Frances E. Willard*
9. Turn on the Light.

SUPERINTENDENTS' SERIES.

Manuals of Department Work, by National Superintendents.

Manual of the School of Methods. *Mary Allen West*
Price . . . . . $ .25

Manual of the Y. W. C. T. U. *Mrs. Frances J. Barnes*
Price . . . . . $ .25

Manual of Juvenile Work. *Helen G. Rice*
Price . . . . . $ .05
Ten or more, each 03
Per 100 . . . . . 2.50

Questions Answered. *Anna A. Gordon*
On the work of the Juvenile Department.
Price . . . . . $ .25

Evangelistic Manual. *Mrs. Annie M. Palmer*
Price . . . . . $ .05

Golden Keys. *Mrs. E. G. Greene*
Manual of Kindergarten Department.
Price . . . . . $ .25

Manual of the Purity Department. *Frances E. Willard*
Price . . . . . $ .05
10 or more, each 03
Per 100 . . . . . 2.50

National Prohibitory Amendment Guide. *Mrs. Ada C. Bittenbender*
Price . . . . . $ .25

White Cross Manual. See p. 26.

DEPARTMENT LEAFLETS.

RAILROAD.

Price, for 5, or less, each . . . . . $ .01
Per 100 50

1. The Traveler's Psalm.
2. The Moral Suasion Railroad.
3. The Good Times Railroad.
4. Railroad Temperance Association Constitution.

SYSTEMATIC GIVING.

11. Tithing *vs.* Entertainments. *Esther Tuttle Pritchard*

FOR MOTHERS' MEETINGS.

HOME LEAFLETS.

For careful home reading. They treat of various questions vitally connected with the home—especially the training of children, physically, morally and spiritually.

Price, each . . . . . $ .02
Per 100 . . . . . 1.50
Per 1,000 . . . . . 10.00

1. Mothers' Meetings—Past and Present. *Mary Allen West*
2. Children in the Church. *Rev. C. C. Harrah*
3. Jesus Christ the Emancipator of Women. *Rev. C. C. Harrah*
4. Food Suggestions. *Mary G. Underhill*
5. Mothers and Public Schools. *Mrs. D. Bentley*
6. Obedience. *Henry Ward Beecher*
7. Temperance Training in the Home. *Mary Allen West*
8. A Mother's Experience in Non-Alcoholic Medication. *Mrs. Joel Swartz*
9. Mrs. Klyne's Life Work. *Alvira M. Irish*
10. "Let us Live with our Children." *Mrs. C. R. McCartney*
11. Reverence. " "
12. Marriage with Inebriates. *Dr. T. D. Crothers*

PURITY LEAFLETS.

Bearing to the general work of Social Purity a relation similar to that borne by the White Cross Leaflets to the work among boys and men. A series to be read and discussed in Mothers' Meetings, and to be talked over by parents at home.

Price, full set . . . . . $ .10
Ten numbers and over, at the rate of 50 cts. per 100 (½ ct. each).

1. Letter to the Women of America. *Ellice Hopkins*
2. Predisposing Causes. *Kate Lindsay, M. D.*
3. Early Perverting Influences. *Irma A. Jones*
4. Danger to Our Girls. *L. Anna Ballard, M. D.*
5. Dress and Vice. *Frances E. Willard*
6. Pitfalls for our Boys. *J. H. Kellogg, M. D.*
7. Narcotics. *Lida B. Ingalls*
8. Danger Signals. *Rose S. Bryan, M. D.*
9. Bad Hygiene *vs.* Virtue. *B. V. Cushman, M. D.*
10. Literature and Vice. *Anna Garlin Spencer*
11. Responsibility of Parents. *Kate C. Bushnell, M. D.*
12. Some Legal Aspects of the Question. *Martha K. Pearce, LL. B*

WHITE CROSS SERIES.

In Purity work, the W. C. T. U. cordially co-operates with the White Cross Army.

Price, each . . . . . $ .05
Per 100 . . . . . 2.00

1. My Little Sister. / Touching Pitch. *Ellice Hopkins*
2. Is it Natural. / Who Holds the Rope? *J. E. H.*
3. The Apocalypse of Evil. *Ellice Hopkins*
4. Bloodguiltiness. *Rev. J. M. Horsley*
5. Buried Seed. *Ellice Hopkins*
6. An Evil Tradition. *Rev. A. G. Butler*
7. What Can We Do? *Ellice Hopkins*
8. Black Anchor. " "
9. Little Kindnesses. / The Temple of the Eternal *J. E. H*
10. The Man with the Drawn Sword. *Ellice Hopkins*
11. Personal Purity. *Mrs. Lucy A. Scott*
12. Real Chivalry. *Mrs. Lucy A. Scott*

White Cross Manual. *Frances E. Willard*
Pledges. See p. 37.
Badge. See p. 54.

Signal Notes.

It is said that $65,000,000 is spent in saloons in Chicago every year.

Eighty per cent of the criminal class come from bad homes or none.

The average life of women in factories is twenty-eight; of women employed as domestics, thirty-eight.

The Illinois gospel temperance league are working to get a temperance band in every church and society in the state.

Thirty thousand horses were released from the street car grind last year by the substitution of electricity as a motor.

An international alcohol exhibition will be opened in Paris, France, the present month. Not only products, but processes, machinery, and implements will be exhibited. There will be complete representations of distilling, brewing and cider-making, so that the public may trace the production of alcohol from its earliest beginning.

The annual report of Mr. J. N. Stearns, corresponding secretary of the National Temperance Society, shows progress in every department of the work. Eighty-three new publications have been issued the last twelve months, making 2,016 now on the catalogue; 30,005,069 pages of temperance literature have been printed, making a total of 856,171,978 pages since the organization of the society.

Pres. Francis E. Clark, of the United Society of Christian Endeavor says, that "numerically, the societies are growing faster than ever before. An average of over one hundred are formed every week, while the latest report shows one hundred and fifty-five in one week. There are now over 19,000 societies, with considerably over 1,100,000 members. The growth, too, is remarkably uniform in all parts of the country, and, indeed, in all parts of the world."

Dr. Chas. S. Allen states that the very first symptoms of poison by snakebite is heart failure, and the last symptom failure of the respiratory functions. Hence the popular delusion of whisky as an antidote. Its sole value as a toxical remedy is as a stimulant to prevent heart failure; excessive amounts of whisky will cause death; no one can drink a quart of it with impunity. Dr. Allen has made an exhaustive experimentation in this line, and says the treatment should be hypodermic applications to neutralize the poison, to check its advance through the circulation, and the use of internal remedies.

One-fifteenth of Germany's cultivated land is devoted to the liquor traffic, which is making it a question of beer or bread for the poorer classes of that country. The drink question is thus becoming an important one in the political economy of Germany. Professor Schmoller, of Berlin, an able political economist, thus writes: — "Among our working people the conditions of domestic life, of education, of prosperity, of progress, or degradation are all dependent on the proportion of income which flows down the father's throat. The whole condition of our lower and middle classes—one may, even without exaggeration, say the future of our nation—depends on this question. If it is true that half our paupers become so through drink, it gives us some estimate of the costly burden which we tolerate. No other of our vices bears comparison with this."

Edward Everett Hale has been the recipient of honors which would rejoice the heart of any man living. A public reception, a banquet at the Hotel Vendome, with presentations of various sorts, celebrating his seventieth birthday, have emphasized the great work he has done in the world in the interest of human brotherhood. Perhaps the chief among the many famous men and women who met to do honor to the author of the famous motto, "Look up and not down," was Oliver Wendell Holmes, of whose felicitous poem these lines are part:

"Be ours to heed his lessons while we may,
Look up for light to guide our devious way;
Look forward bravely, look not weakly back;
The past is done with; mind the coming track.
Look in with searching eye and courage stout,
But when temptation comes, *look out! look out!*"

False Economy

Is practiced by many people, who buy inferior articles of food because cheaper than standard goods. Surely infants are entitled to the best food obtainable. It is a fact that the Gail Borden "Eagle" Brand Condensed Milk is the best infant food. Your grocer and druggist keep it.

Did you ever wash cut glass? It is full of narrow grooves and deep furrows. They are clear, brilliant and rainbow-hued. Use ordinary soap and at once the glass becomes dull and cloudy. The resin in the soap leaves a thin, semi-transparent tarnish on the surface.

Now wash with Ivory Soap (which contains no resin) using a soft brush and tepid water. You will be amazed at the result. The brilliancy of the glass seems intensified. The prismatic colors are now almost dazzling. Ivory Soap makes all this difference.

Copyright 1890, by The Procter & Gamble Co.

WOMAN'S SYNDICATE

We own $500,000 worth of property at South Waukegan, Ill.; we bought it at wholesale prices and will sell it at retail after it advances sufficiently in value. Upon this property we have issued ***Our Profit-sharing Investment Bonds*** which are a device that will allow ***Every one*** who owns one or more of the bonds, to ***Share*** in the ***Large Profits*** that will be made.

BONDS ARE $10 EACH

These bonds, at their face value, with such profits as may be earned at the time added, will be taken back by us at any time in payment for lots. With each advance in the value of our lots, the series of bonds then on sale will be closed, and the amount of the advance credited to each purchaser of bonds up to that date. Then a new series will begin, and so on.

To ILLUSTRATE. *If by June 1st we shall have sold $50,000 worth of bonds and because of the location of a factory, or for any other reason, our property should advance in value ten per cent, which is $50,000,* **each bondholder would receive credit for $5.00 for each and every bond held by her,** *and so on, as often as the property increases in value; and when land is sold, both principal and profits are returned to the bondholder*

SOLD ONLY TO WOMEN

This affords ladies **an opportunity to invest** a small or large amount of money **in something that is unquestionably reliable,** and that will bring a large profit to every bondholder, because South Waukegan is certain to become the greatest manufacturing town in the West, on account of low freight rates and other advantages. **The Washburn & Moen Mfg. Co.,** the largest concern of its kind in the world, **employs 4,000.** The U. S. Sugar Refinery have invested **$750,000** in buildings. They **employ 550.** The Starch Works, with a capacity of **14,000 bushels of corn daily,** will give work to **250. The Lanyon Zinc Oxide Co.,** with their seven large steel buildings, will **employ a vast number,** and the Morrow Bros. Mfg. Co. will **employ 300** workmen. These large plants will open very soon, and many **more will locate here.** These five alone will bring

40,000 PEOPLE TO LIVE IN SOUTH WAUKEGAN.
NO SALOONS WILL BE ALLOWED.

Our lots are all within ten minutes' walk of all of the factories, so that just as soon as the works open up, our property will be in great demand, and the increase in value, which means profits for our bondholders, will be rapid and great.

The deeds to our property and all money are held by the Commercial Loan and Trust Co., of Chicago, as Trustees for the purchasers of these bonds, thus affording **ABSOLUTE SAFETY.**

General Singleton, Pres. Total Abstinence Life Association, 902 Royal Insurance Bldg., Chicago, says: "I am acquainted with the lady managers of the Woman's Land Syndicate and have implicit confidence in them; I have a general knowledge of the property and believe it to have a bright future; I think favorably of their plan of operations; I am perfectly willing for my wife to invest in it."

Send us a deposit—no matter how small—and say how many bonds you want, and we will reserve them for you until you can arrange your money matters to make full payment. **THOSE WHO BUY NOW WILL MAKE THE MOST MONEY.**

MANAGERS: MRS. R. A. EMMONS. REV. HENRIETTA G. MOORE, National Lecturer of the W. C. T. U. MRS. J. B. HOBBS, of the W. C. T. U.

Our Circulars giving full and complete information will be **sent free** to any one who will write. Make checks, drafts or money orders payable to

The Woman's Land Syndicate, 161 LA SALLE ST., CHICAGO, ILL.

TO EXCHANGE HARVEY PROPERTY.

FREE WE SEND FREE A MAP OF with printed matter giving full information of **HARVEY** this wonderful temperance town, that promises in the near future to surpass all others in this country for the thrift, intelligence, and prosperity of its citizens, and of the wonderful advances in real estate. Harvey is situated only twenty minutes from the World's Fair grounds, and will be headquarters for Christian and temperance people during the Fair.

We will exchange lots or houses in M. M. BROWN'S Addition at cash prices for any clear property, taking half the value in trade, and give time on balance. Our ground is thickly covered with home owners, many of whom are employed in the factories, being only five minutes' walk.

Write for plats and full information. Prices will soon be advanced. NOW is the time to buy.

M. M. BROWN, Room 1111 Chamber of Commerce, CHICAGO, ILL.

*** * RUBIFOAM**

CLEANSES, PRESERVES, BEAUTIFIES THE

TEETH.

A Perfect Liquid Dentifrice.

PRICE 25 CENTS

E. W. HOYT & CO., LOWELL, MASS.

ORIGINAL DRESS REFORM ROOMS.

(*Established 1875.*) Complete lines of *Equipoise* and *Delsarte* Waists, Jenness-Miller Bodices, Bust Supports, Jersey-fitting combination suits, etc., etc. Send stamp for free Illustrated Catalogue.

MRS. S. W. PIKE, 75 Madison Street, Chicago, Ill.

BOYS, GIRLS — EVERYBODY!

WORK WITH a WILL and WE will make a

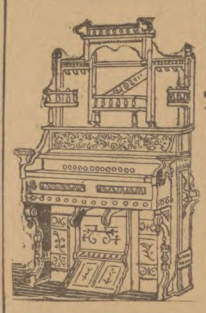
WAY for you to OWN a Bicycle, Camera,

SEWING MACHINE,

Boy's or Girl's Watch, Choice Library, &c.

WITHOUT EXPENSE.

Full particulars free, from **D. Lothrop Co., 364 & 366 Washington St., Pubs. Lothrop Magazines. Boston, Mass.**



BEETHOVEN Pianos & Organs

Are the best in the world. We sell at less than wholesale price. Don't purchase until you have seen our Catalogue or you may regret it. Catalogue FREE TO ALL. Add BEETHOVEN ORGAN CO **Washington, N. J.**

3,000 Job Lot BICYCLES 20 to 50% off. Lowest prices on all '92 makes & 2d hd *Easy payments.* We sell everywhere.
'91 Cush'n $85 Juno, balls. $65 | 40 in. $37 Victor Jr. balls. $17
'90 Crescent ('91 make) " $50 | '91 $135 Rambler " $90
'91 $145 Cush'n High Grade $90 | And 20 other styles as cheap.
Largest stock & oldest dealers in U. S. Agts. wanted. Cata. free. **Rouse, Hazard & Co.** *G. St., Peoria, Ill.*

How to Dress in a **Stylish** and **healthful** manner described and illustrated. One dept. devoted to **infants** and **children**. 50c. per year; 15c. a copy. Gertrude Quarterly Box 1088, Chicago.

Veterans' Route to the Encampment.

Veterans going to the G. A. R. Encampment at Washington in September via the B. & O. R. R. will traverse territory fraught with a thousand reminiscenses of the conflicts in which they figured so gallantly. Along Cheat river, on the western slope of the Alleghanies, they will pass the scenes of Gen. McClellan's victories over Gen. Floyd in the early stages of the war. At Grafton they will pass near the battlefield of Philippi. At Piedmont they will enter the historic Potomac valley, which was debatable ground all the way to Washington. The towering mountains, which shut in the valley, echoed and re-echoed almost hourly with the roar of cannon and musketry. The mountain tops witnessed the engagements at Martinsburg, Antietam, Sharpsburg, South Mountain, Monocacy, Ball's Bluff, Leesburg, Dranesville, Chantilly, Centreville and the hundreds of skirmishes along the hillsides and in the valleys. At the foot of the mountains, along the banks of the Potomac, paced the solitary sentry, protecting often the tracks and trains of the B. & O. R. R., which the Government zealously guarded as the great highway of communication between the West and the National Capital, and which is the best known route to the East to thousands of veterans who traveled over it early in the sixties as raw recruits to join the ranks. And the Potomac! What memories its mention awakens! And Harper's Ferry, too! There stood John Brown's old fort. There "Stonewall" Jackson performed his great exploits. It was near there that Lee crossed the Potomac into Maryland and then invaded Pennsylvania to meet the repulse at Gettysburg. At Harper's Ferry begins the famous Shenandoah valley, which is penetrated from end to end by the B. & O. R. R., bringing into easy access the battlefields at Winchester, Kernstown, Opequan, Cedar Creek, Fisher's Hill, Front Royal, New Market, Harrisonburg, Cross Keys, Port Republic, Waynesboro and McDowell. What memories of heroism, of forced marches, of victories and defeats these names recall! And with them come trooping from the past the names of Sheridan, of Pope, of Banks, of Fremont, of Shields, of "Stonewall" Jackson, of Lee, of Ashby, and of Early.

It is only by the B. & O. R. R. that these famous battlefields can be reached. During the encampment excursions will be run to them daily from Washington at greatly reduced rates. Excursions will also be run to Gettysburg, to Manassas, to Bull Run, to Fredericksburg and other Virginia battlefields.

The Union Signal

AND WORLD'S WHITE RIBBON.

Vol. XVIII.—No 21.] CHICAGO, May 26, 1892. Price $1.00 per Year in Advance.]

Mrs Ursula D Hettick 2419 19th St 9.02

THE WORLD'S FAIR TEMPERANCE HEADQUARTERS AT HARVEY, ILL.

MRS. E.A. RUSSELL.

ONE DOLLAR Deposited now secures a room for yourself or friends for the World's Fair at the greatest Temperance Headquarters in the World. See special offer below. The rooms are large and light, pure water, perfect ventilation; all outside rooms. Twenty-five minutes' ride to the World's Fair Grounds; probably a five-cent fare. Healthful, wholesome, perfect quiet. No disorderly persons allowed. NO SALOONS IN TOWN. Great religious services on Sunday.

Speakers for the Sundays Have been engaged as follows: WM. T. STEAD, London; FRANCES E. WILLARD, Dr. A. B. LEONARD, CLARA C. HOFFMAN, E.J. WHEELER, SAMUEL GOMPERS, MARY T.LATHRAP, MARY A. WOODBRIDGE, BISHOP ROBERTS, JOHN G. WOOLLEY, PROF. A. S. DRAPER, A.W. HAWKS. Invited: DR. T. DE WITT TALMAGE, DR. WASHINGTON GLADDEN, LADY HENRY SOMERSET, GEN. O. O. HOWARD, DWIGHT L. MOODY. Meetings in a fine grove, with seats for 10,000 people.

Great Changes Necessary. The first plan was for a thousand guests, but orders for rooms already received make it necessary to more than double the original design, which has been done without making any inside rooms and without increasing the height above three stories.

The Management. The business managers of the hotel are the WARING BROS. (Hon. G. P. Waring and C. L. Waring); they are the President and Treasurer of the Company and among the largest stockholders. They are men of wide experience, have always been successful and are of large financial responsibility. They have closed a contract with MRS. E. A. RUSSELL, at present the manager of the W. C. T. U. Coffee House at Minneapolis, the most successful temperance coffee house in the world to manage and have complete control of all matters pertaining to food, rooms, household conveniences or in any way affecting the comfort of our guests. This guarantees beyond all question that our guests will be well taken care of. She has been engaged in similar work all her life. She was housekeeper of the Grand Union of Saratoga; at Manhattan Beach; at the Oriental, Long Island; at the Neal House, Columbus, O.; at the West Hotel, Minneapolis. She had charge at the Continental in Philadelphia during the Centennial. (See THE UNION SIGNAL two-page editorial of April 7th.) She will organize a force of three hundred assistants, composed exclusively of WHITE-RIBBONERS and college students.

Our Supporters. Among those who will be our guests or have cordially approved of our plans may be mentioned: Frances E. Willard, John P. St. John, I. K. Funk, Miss Esther Pugh. The editors of ALL the religious papers in Chicago and numerous others of other cities, including the *Christian at Work*, the *Sunday School Times* and temperance editors without number, the authorities of the World's Fair on public meetings, Ex-Gov. Larrabee, Samuel D. Hastings and many thousand more—more than a *hundred letters daily* and the story of them all is "We are coming." In short the best MEN AND WOMEN in America and the world are filling our great hotel.

A Kindergarten in charge of the most skillful teachers and assisted by trained nurses will have special charge of the little ones, where mothers can leave young children for the day, while going to Fair grounds, sure that the best of care will be given them during their absence.

How to Act. Those who order and pay for rooms now get their lodgings at present rates, 4 in a room, 50c. each per day; 2 in a room, $1 each per day; 1 only in a room, $1.50 per day; and moreover among them will be distributed ONE-HALF OF ALL THE PROFITS of the enterprise during the WORLD'S FAIR. Meals need not now be paid for, they can be gotten on the European plan at from 15 cents to 75 cents as you may elect. Send only money to pay for lodgings. The way this is arranged is GUARANTEED PROFIT-SHARING STOCK CERTIFICATES are sold in $10 Shares. This stock entitles one to rooms at above rates, *if taken now*, to the full face value of the stock, either for themselves or their friends.

SPECIAL OFFER

We will accept subscriptions, until further notice, on the following plan: Send us **ONE DOLLAR** or more for each share of **TEN DOLLARS** each which you may wish to take, and we will enter your name and reserve for you rooms to the full amount of the shares subscribed for. You can send the balance in monthly payments of **ONE DOLLAR** or more for each share taken, until fully paid. Use the form at the right in sending order.

ONLY $100,000 WORTH OF THESE CERTIFICATES OFFERED. SHARES $10 EACH.

SEND FOR YOURS BEFORE YOU LAY DOWN THIS PAPER.

THE HARVEY WORLD'S FAIR HOTEL AND ENTERTAINMENT CO.

ALL ORDERS FOR STOCK SHOULD BE ADDRESSED TO

WALTER THOMAS MILLS & CO.

OUR EXCLUSIVE AGENTS FOR SALE OF STOCK,

161 LA SALLE ST., CHICAGO, ILL.

A CUT THIS OUT OR COPY IT,

Fill the blanks, SIGN IT, and pin it to a ONE DOLLAR BILL or ONE DOLLAR postal note for each share ordered, and mail it at once to Walter Thomas Mills & Co., 161 La Salle St., Chicago.

..... 1892.

Walter Thomas Mills & Co., 161 La Salle St., Chicago, Ill.:

I hereby subscribe for and agree to take and pay for rooms in The World's Fair Temperance Hotel at Harvey, Ill., on the *Guaranteed Profit-Sharing* plan, amounting to —— shares of Ten Dollars each, total $——. It is specially understood that these certificates are, when fully paid, non-assessable, without liability, and receivable at their full face value, and at the regular rates, in payment for rooms at the above Hotel during the World's Fair, besides entitled to *pro rata* share of one-half the profits of the enterprise. Inclosed find $—— cash payment on this subscription, the balance to be paid in installments of not less than *One Dollar per share* each calendar month until fully paid, but in the event of the default of any of these payments, or in the further event of grossly immoral or improper conduct on my part at any time prior to or during the World's Fair, all rights or claims hereunder are forfeited to and at the option of the said World's Fair Hotel and Entertainment Co.

Signed.....

Address.....

HARVEY LOTS

The immense World's Fair Temperance Hotel Building is going up on Academy Addition, which is and has been under our exclusive supervision. We have ten lots for sale fronting the Hotel on the East, between the Hotel and Depot which are bargains at present, and specially desirable for overflow Boarding-houses, for Restaurants, Laundries or Fancy Stores. With 2,000 boarders per day in the Hotel you can readily see that this must be a choice location for the above purposes. Parties wishgin to secure one of these choice locations and not able to come at once can send $10 deposit and have it held for thirty days till they can come and investigate. All of our property is the best for residences at Harvey. It is on the Academy Addition that the President of the Harvey Prohibition Club resides. It is on the Academy Addition that Emma Smith DeVoe, of Harvey, and President of the Equal Suffrage Association, has purchased. The Harvey Academy is located on Academy Addition. At a mass-meeting of Harvey citizens called by the Board of Education, Tuesday, May 17, it was voted to locate the Harvey High School there.

The sale of our property is not limited to women (we believe in EQUAL RIGHTS and prefer to live where both sexes have an equal chance). We sell to men or women alike, and at the same price, but we do insist on all purchasers being

TEMPERANCE MEN OR WOMEN

The last election in Harvey settled the question of its remaining as it was originally proposed by us

A NO SALOON TOWN

PLATS AND PRICE LISTS FREE TO ANY ADDRESS.

Academy Addition is the nearest point to the World's Fair, only twenty minutes' ride on Illinois Central railroad and has an elegant depot on the property at 147th street. It is also only four blocks from the Grand Trunk depot and the same to the Chicago Central depot. It comes down almost to the VERY GEOGRAPHICAL CENTER OF HARVEY and has over half a mile of beautiful frontage on the Calumet river.

INCREASE OF VALUES

Of the many lots we have sold we have seen prices advance in some cases from $400 per lot to $800, $200 lots to $400, etc., and in every instance there has been a good increase of values and, as regards values, Harvey is in its infancy.

"Immediate Attention."

PAINTERS CARPENTERS AND MECHANICS WANTED

100 HOUSES WANTED

LADIES WANTED

AT ONCE—in the Factories at Harvey; must be TEMPERANCE MEN who can come to live and be citizens. We have a continual demand for workmen in this growing town, where nearly $5,000,000 has already been invested in manufacturing industries, and where millions more are coming.

AT ONCE—in Harvey to house the families of men who work in the factories, who are now obliged to go to other towns to live. This is an opportunity for the investment of money seldom offered.

To build and run boarding-houses for the accommodation of the workmen who have no homes.

Write us immediately for full information in regard to the above, or come at once and investigate. We have never failed to get work for all who have purchased property of us.

WALTER THOMAS MILLS & CO., 161 La Salle St., Chicago, Ill.

P. S.—We will pay the actual Railroad fare of all who come from their homes to Chicago, to the amount of and not exceeding 2 1-2 per cent of what they purchase of us while here.

CONTENTS OF THIS NUMBER.

NEWS NOTES AND EDITORIAL PARAGRAPHS.
EDITORIAL ARTICLES:
Directors' Meeting 8
Et Tu Brute 8
Scholarships for School Children 8
A Young Woman Journalist 8
THE WATCH-TOWER 9
CONTRIBUTED:
Poem, Compensations. By Emma Seabury 2
British Women's Temperance Association—Welcome to Lady Henry Somerset 2
The Church and the World's Fair. By Mrs. S. M. I. Henry 3
Why Stand Ye Idle? By Helen M. Mason 4
Lady Henry Somerset to the Women's Liberal League of England 5
CORRESPONDENCE:
Editorial Correspondence—A Day in Chinatown 5
"God's Heart is the Sanitarium of the Universe" 6
Temperance Temple Items 6
PRESIDENT'S COLUMN 6
THE HOUSEHOLD:
Poem, "Dead! Both My Boys!" 7
Grisley's Court 7
QUEEN'S GARDENS:
Croakers and Fretters 10
NEWS FROM THE FIELD:
New Jersey—Louisiana Convention—Idaho—Missouri—Minnesota—Texas—News in a Nutshell—Temperance Hospital Receipts 10, 11, 12
OFFICIAL COMMUNICATIONS:
Treasurer's Report 12
PUBLISHER'S DEPARTMENT 13, 15, 16
OUR CHILDREN:
Poem, Black, Blue and Gray 14
David's Decoration Day 14
Aunt Jane's Cozy Corner—Soft-Shelled Nuts 14
KERNELS 15

Our Library Table.

PAMPHLETS RECEIVED.

PERSONAL EXPERIENCE OF A PHYSICIAN, by *John Ellis, M. D.* Hahnemann Publishing House, Philadelphia.

HOW TO MAKE OVER OLD DRESSES, by *Augusta Prescott.* The Home Book Company. Box 3629, New York.

THE SOWER. Bible and Tract Depot, Toronto, Canada.

THE MORNING STAR TO THE MILLENNIUM, OR HEADLIGHT PROHIBITION MOVEMENT, by *Thos. Hanna.* Hann & Adair, Columbus, O.

FREEDOM OF THOUGHT AND OF SPEECH. by *William Mackintire Salter.* Charles H. Kerr & Co., 175 Dearborn St., Chicago.

THE ACCURACY OF THE BIBLE IN THE LIGHT OF SCIENTIFIC KNOWLEDGE. An address by *Rev. J. S. Wrightmoor*, Xenia, Ohio.

OUR DANGER SIGNAL, by *Capt. J. E. Ray*, Asheville, N. C.

THE LIFE OF LAURENCE OLIPHANT. Harper & Brothers have recently issued in two volumes, the life of this gifted man and of his equally remarkable wife. The diapason of Laurence Oliphant's life is phenomenally broad, ranging from a dinner with the queen at Windsor Castle to the peddling of strawberries in the colony of the impostor Harris at Brocton, New York; from the companionship of the wittiest and most cultured men and women in the metropolis of the world to that of the rudest farm laborers in the western republic. The controlling force of the minds of Mr. and Mrs. Oliphant was the purpose to know the spiritual secrets of God. To this they devoted their time, talents, prestige, wealth and reputation. The story of the bondage of these two bright, pure spirits to that strange man, Thomas Lake Harris, is one of the saddest chapters in the history of religious hallucination. If Laurence Oliphant had not been a man of thorough education, and if he had not traveled the world over as a journalist and a diplomatist; if he had not been a member of parliament and associated with such minds as Lord Elgin, and the prime ministers of Great Britain during a lifetime, the wonder would be less that the obscure socialist and self-constituted religious teacher should have thrown his thrall around him. As an author of famous books and contributor to the leading magazines and quarterlies of Great Britain, Laurence Oliphant is well known. As a colonizer of the Jews in Palestine, his efforts have been admired by Christian people; and it is due him to believe that in all he has said or done, incomprehensible as the religious part of it is, he was actuated by motives high and pure, for the sake of which he was willing to put aside the prospect of a brilliant parliamentary career and the enjoyment of great wealth. The names of his three most singular books are: MASOLLAM, A PROBLEM OF THE PERIOD; SYMPNEUMATA, OR EVOLUTIONARY FORCES NOW ACTIVE IN MAN; SCIENTIFIC RELIGION, OR HIGHER POSSIBILITIES OF LIFE AND PRACTICE THROUGH THE OPERATION OF NATURAL FORCES. His motto was the last lines of Goethe's "Faust." "*Das ewig weibliche zieht uns hinan.*"

Second only to lives in their influence, are books—the silent records of deeds done in the flesh. Fresh from the press in its fair binding comes to the Library Table, A YOUNG WOMAN JOURNALIST, A MEMORIAL TRIBUTE TO JULIA A. AMES, edited by Frances E. Willard and Lady Henry Somerset. Very faithfully, very justly, very reverently have the contents of these pages been gathered up since the life so briefly lived, yet so full of promise, has passed on. Aside from that portion consisting of Miss Ames' own writings, the volume is made up of testimonies from those who knew her best—testimonies whose truthfulness will be vouched for by the host of friends whose tributes to the "young woman journalist" have not been printed in black and white. These witnessings to the nobility of purpose, the breadth of thought, the wealth of love and generosity, the height and depth of the piety of this young life, will be an inspiration to many a girl in search of the secret, "How to Win." From Miss Ames' pen are extracts from her journal kept while in Europe, and two addresses delivered by her. Especially full of interest are the former, written as they were out of the new experiences and thoughts of the days of travel. Portraits of Miss Ames, Miss Willard, and Lady Henry Somerset, with views of the interior of Rest Cottage and Eastnor Castle, complete a volume that is surely destined to enter thousands of homes and incite thousands of hearts to higher living.

The frontispiece in the May number of THE ARENA is a picture, with autograph of Frances E. Willard. Miss Willard contributes an article in this issue, taking for her text Lord Tennyson's words: "The woman's cause is man's." We quote one brief paragraph: "All men are sons of women, all women are daughters of men. They have, between them, but one great river of blood, one great battery of brain. They can have no separate history. They have no separate destiny, for the degradation of one has evermore dragged down the other, and in raising one we lift the other. Heredity is with us in its teachings, for the finest survivals of women inherit their father's gifts, and men the gifts of their mothers."

"Felix Austria" is a thoughtful and instructive contribution from the pen of Emil Blum, Ph. D., who, having lived in that country for fourteen years, is eminently fitted to speak concerning it. The following statements are worthy of consideration: "Although Austri-Hungary (its new political term) appears to be, at the present time, a quiet, peaceful, prosperous, well-governed, constitutional, dual monarchy, it is, in fact, financially and socially bankrupt, rotten, ruined, governed absolutely by privileged classes, and a battle-field of parties and nations, who are led by the most extreme centrifugal efforts." . . .

Samuel Leland Powers and Solomon Schindler present in separate papers a sharp discussion of the pros and cons concerning "The Use of Public Ways by Private Corporations."

The Arena Publishing Company, Boston, Mass. Per annum, $5.00.

Publisher's Notes.

ON JUNE 2, 1892.

Did you read the editorial in THE UNION SIGNAL last week, on page 8, in which Miss Willard enumerated the good things in store for you which the issue of June 2 will carry? We repeat:

"We shall have articles from the great lights of that full yet sorrowful world of philanthropy and reform which is daily growing larger. Our own Mrs. Barney, who has no equal in recounting the lives, the sorrows, and the victories wrought out in police stations and in jails; Mrs. Littell, the well-known police matron, who pioneered that great work in Chicago, and others will write for the special number. We shall have a picture and sketch of Miss Casseday, reclining on the little bed which she has not left for more than a quarter of a century, also a view of her new Rest Cottage; we have asked Mary T. Lathrap and Mary Lowe Dickinson for poems. Mrs. Mary A. Livermore will write of the woman's prison in Massachusetts. Dr. Henry Bannister, an expert in the treatment of the insane, will send us an article. There will be Bible readings for prisoners; helpful stories, showing the power of God in the overthrowing of physical, mental and moral disabilities. Indeed, a "feast of fat things," good for all to taste, and especially encouraging and helpful to those in whose interest this number will be prepared."

And this is her opinion:

"We think that white-ribboners in this and other countries will be glad to circulate the paper on that day in all institutions set apart to the defective, dependent and delinquent classes."

And her hope:

"We hope that the local unions will soon send in their orders, as this number is to be distinguished by an immensely large edition. We call upon every member in every village, town and city of the United States to think of those who are shut in, lonely and sorrowful, and then determine upon a canvass of your community, and there enthrone the influence of the light-bringing and light-giving UNION SIGNAL in tens of thousands of new hearts. Even though you are not able to circulate this special number on the day mentioned, will you not make up your minds that every hospital, asylum, home for the friendless, and most particularly of all, every prison, shall have this number dated June 2?"

Orders are already reaching us in goodly numbers, but we fear that some may delay so late that the issue will be insufficient, and some may be disappointed after all. Repeatedly attention was called to the need of sending in orders for the May 22 Sunday-school lesson early so that proper provision for them might be made; but after all nearly 2,000 came too late to be filled. Again we urge immediate attention to this matter. We can only offer them at the low price of $1 per 100 when we are enabled to print extra numbers without changing the press. Address in ordering,

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
(Rooms 1102-1110.) Chicago, Ill.

FOR THE CHILDREN.

The last number of the Library Series for the little folks (and exceedingly interesting it will be to grown-up folks) is "Child Life Abroad," containing a poem by Miss Lathbury, called, "A Spinning Song," and sketches showing how children live in Mexico. India, Turkey, Germany, Spain, Japan, Ireland and at different places in other countries, written by travelers and foreigners. Price only 10 cents in paper covers. Every child-reader should own it. Send orders to

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N.
THE TEMPLE,
(Rooms 1102-1110.) Chicago, Ill.

AGENTS WANTED.

In every W. C. T. Union, and in every town, for the following books, Miss Willard's Autobiography,

Glimpses of Fifty Years.

Childhood, Its Care and Culture,

By Mary Allen West, well known everywhere as an educator and writer.

A Classic Town,

By Miss Frances E. Willard, being a description of the founding of Evanston, its growth, the development of the great M. E. university of the northwest, containing, also, sketches and pictures of leading bishops and divines. It shows, too, what a town may become when founded in righteousness and established in the principles of prohibition.

A Young Woman Journalist,

Which illustrates how a young woman made a success in early life—an inspiration to all others.

Send for description and terms to

SUBSCRIPTION BOOK DEPARTMENT,
WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
(Rooms 1102-1110.) Chicago, Ill.

IN 1881, the production of brandy in California was 362,174 gallons, and in 1891, 1,470,525 gallons.

ACCORDING to Mr. Axel Gustafson, the two banner European countries for freedom of commerce and industry—Switzerland and Holland—are also the most advanced in restricting the alcoholic drink traffic.

HONEST WORK HAPPY HOMES

Workingmen Can Pay for a Home by Working in the Factories at

WANTED!

CARPENTERS
CAR BUILDERS
CAR REPAIRERS
FOUNDRYMEN
BOILER-MAKERS
LABORERS AND

MEN, BOYS AND GIRLS
AT THE BELLAIRE STAMPING CO.
FOR DRAWING PRESSES
AND SPINNING LATHS.

HARVEY

All persons desiring to change their location for the better, should address all communications to

THE HARVEY LAND ASSOCIATION

BECAUSE

THE HARVEY LAND ASSOCIATION has a contract with the Factories by which preference in employing help is given to those who live on land owned or controlled by THE HARVEY LAND ASSOCIATION, OR ITS GRANTEES.

HERE IS THE CONTRACT. READ IT.

"And the said party of the first part in consideration of the agreements herein contained on the part of THE HARVEY LAND ASSOCIATION, hereby covenants and agrees that it will at all times in hiring employes give preference to persons living upon land owned or controlled by THE HARVEY LAND ASSOCIATION or its grantees, and that it will, so far as practicable, limit its employment of help to persons living upon land owned or controlled by said HARVEY LAND ASSOCIATION, or its grantees."

THE HARVEY LAND ASSOCIATION are the founders of Harvey, a temperance manufacturing town of unparalleled growth. THE HARVEY LAND ASSOCIATION is the only company or association that has subdivided and is selling the original subdivided lots in Harvey. Other subdivisions, or additions, and there are at least five of them, are wholly outside of the village of Harvey, and are NOT IN ANY WAY connected with the manufactories in the village of Harvey.

We will pay your actual railroad fare from your home to Chicago and return, providing it does not exceed 2½ per cent of what you purchase of us while here. Our pamphlet explains everything—write for it—also plats and full information. Call on or address

THE HARVEY LAND ASSOCIATION

819 TO 825 THE ROOKERY, COR. LA SALLE AND ADAMS STS., CHICAGO, ILL.

P. S. A beautiful Columbian Exposition Souvenir, containing full views and descriptions of the World's Fair Buildings, sent free upon application.

Mention THE UNION SIGNAL.

The Union Signal

AND WORLD'S WHITE RIBBON.

"THOU HAST GIVEN A BANNER TO THEM THAT FEAR THEE; THAT IT MAY BE DISPLAYED BECAUSE OF THE TRUTH."

Volume XVII. CHICAGO, May 26, 1892. Number 21.

SINCE OUR LAST ISSUE.

A frightful explosion occurred in a Hartford, Conn., fireworks factory, May 21.

Dr. Alice B. Stockham arrived in San Francisco, May 21, from her trip around the world.

The King's Daughters' Circles of Illinois opened their state convention at Springfield, May 25.

An epidemic of virulent cholera, causing one hundred deaths a day, is reported from Egypt.

Six people were killed outright and many were injured in a railway collision near Pine Bluff, Ark.

Snowstorms and blizzards added to the suffering in the flooded region of the Northwest, Friday and Saturday.

Rev. Wm. C. Young, D. D., of Danville, Ky., was made the moderator of the Presbyterian General Assembly.

The 117th anniversary of the Carolinian declaration of independence was celebrated at Charlotte, N. C., May 20.

A dispatch from Madrid states that Spain has canceled its prohibition of American pork, which has been in force many years.

Reports place the number of homeless at eight thousand and the dead at twenty-five, the results of the inundation at Sioux City, Iowa.

Churches of all denominations were opened to Presbyterian preachers, in attendance at the General Assembly at Portland, Oregon, last Sunday.

The Czar and Czarina of Russia arrived at Copenhagen, May 24, for the purpose of attending the golden wedding of the King and Queen of Denmark.

Seven workmen were crushed by the falling of the roof of a Pittsburg, Pa., church last Saturday. This church was known as the "Old Home" and was the birthplace of the Murphy temperance movement.

The differences between Canada and Newfoundland are amicably settled by the acceptance of Canada's offer by the governor of Newfoundland. This is a happy termination of what promised to be an unprofitable tariff war.

Professor Wm. C. Richards, frequently called the "Faraday of America," a widely known scientific lecturer, author and poet, and for many years a Baptist pastor, came to the close of his busy life, in Chicago, Thursday, May 19, aged seventy-four years.

The tenth annual meeting of the woman's department in connection with the sixty-sixth anniversary of the American Home Missionary Society (Congregational), began May 25, in Washington, D. C. Mrs. Alice Freeman Palmer replied to the address of welcome, and Mrs. C. L. Goodell, of St. Louis, gave a Bible reading.

The liquor sellers of flooded Sioux City presented a novel proposition to the mayor. They had arranged to create a fund of $10,000 to be used by the city in repairing flood damage to bridges, etc., provided they were allowed to re-open their business. They offered to pay one-third cash and the balance in installments, besides a monthly fifty dollar license fee to the city treasury. The mayor positively refused to consider or receive the proposition.

LADY HENRY SOMERSET states by cablegram that her sketches must intermit till the pending English elections are over.

THE distinction was made by one speaker in the Federation of Clubs that philanthropic organizations are aggressive, and the women's clubs progressive. We are glad, indeed, to see so many women grouped in the two sets of guilds, and to know that they are so truly sympathetic in words and deeds. Mrs. Augusta Stevens, of Portland, Me., at the head of the literary clubs there, made this valuable statement: "Ladies, speak extempore; manuscript is not a good conductor of electricity."

AT ITS recent state convention in Danville, Ill., the People's party adopted the following with great enthusiasm:

Resolved, That we demand that the legislature submit to a vote of the people as a separate issue the subject of an amendment to the state constitution allowing to women the full right of suffrage.

We wish each state would work up this and the prohibition resolution separately—then, when the representatives of all the states are gathered in national convention, both measures would be adopted because the whole is not greater than its parts. This is the way that all advances are made, by steadily, tirelessly, patiently "inching along."

UNLESS our brethren at Omaha make haste, the Methodist Protestant church promises to be the first to win the goal of ecclesiastical justice for women. That staunch white-ribboner of eighteen years standing, Rev. Eugenia St. John, an ordained minister, is one of the delegates to the General Conference now in session at Westminster, Md., and two other women are on the list. All the western delegates, as usual—because "Westward the star of empire takes its way!"—are in favor of admitting these delegates to the seats to which they have been regularly elected, and the outcome promises to be progressive.

REV. DR. BLANCHARD, first president of Knox College, and, until succeeded by his son, last president of Wheaton College, invested forty-six years for the cause of higher education in the prairie state. He was staunch and true, with plenty of granite in the backbone and an abundance of iron in the blood. He championed every good cause, marched at the front of the regiment; was the husband of a woman worthy in brain and heart to share his work; the father of sons and daughters who are all following his sturdy steps, and was transferred to celestial scenes of labor, May 14, 1892, as we count time.

THE People's party is not growing apace. Mr. Gompers and his wage-workers will not come in because Mr. Powderly and his did not stay out; and Mr. G.'s forces stand in proportion to Mr. P.'s as ten to one. In Rhode Island the "People's" had less than two hundred votes at the recent election—while the Prohibitionists had about eighteen hundred. In Louisiana there was no rally for their side, though they had hoped for it. The cities are not going with them. Even in the South—for the sake of which they played Judas to prohibition and woman's ballot—"the good (?)old Democratic party" is likely to hold its own, under the pressure of race issues. Meanwhile the friends of a national reform movement have called their meeting for June 28 in Cincinnati—the day before the Prohibition party meets. Let us be there and by all means let us be there when the Prohibitionists meet in political council. Then with "Reformers," "Home Protectionists" or "Liberals" on our banner, let us march to victory with —— and —— for our candidates.

THE closing exercises of Garrett Biblical Institute, theological department of Northwestern University, Evanston, were held May 5. There were thirty-seven theological graduates, of whom one was Miss Anna M. Gleason, of Wisconsin, who was given the valedictory, her subject being, "An Unclassified Order" (that is, women). Miss Gleason has sustained herself admirably throughout her course of study, and has won the universal admiration and good-will of her instructors and fellow students.

THE liquor dealers own Chicago and every large city on the continent. Their chains are riveted more closely every day. The latest is a vote of 43 to 17, whereby they have defeated in Chicago's city council a bill, which, after explicitly stating that it did not interfere with existing saloons, provided that in any block where a majority of the buildings is devoted exclusively to residence purposes, it shall be necessary, in order to obtain license, to prove that a majority of the property owners and householders have signed the saloon-keeper's application. During the progress of debate, previous to the defeat of this ordinance, it was pointed out that livery stables, hospitals, etc., must obtain permission of the property holders. But then, they lack one persuasive quality which the saloon supremely has—it is the premium pet of politics.

WHILE obviously unnecessary, it is our pleasant privilege to call attention to our new and beautiful dress. The appearance of the new costume is so radically different from any that THE UNION SIGNAL has previously worn, that we are confident it is greeted with equal surprise and gladness by our readers. For clearness and readability, we do not think the body type can be improved. It is a large facial brevier, cast in the foundry especially for THE UNION SIGNAL, and charmingly elucidates the old adage "clear as print." Every letter on the entire twenty pages is new; even in the advertising departments, where many papers thrust in old, worn type, will be found fresh, artistic faces supporting the reliable gothic and old styles which experienced advertisers favor. A new feature of particular gratification is the fresh department heads, which are largely the work of a lady artist who is a regular member of the SIGNAL force. These are not perfected as yet, and a few will be entirely changed before another issue, but in our eager desire to dress up our beloved paper in its new spring costume, parts of which have been ready a long time, we have been obliged to insert some unsatisfactory work. This will all be remedied in time. The slight increase in the width of the columns will infringe for the present on the margins, but the new stock of paper which has been ordered will be wide enough to obviate that difficulty. The press work will not be perfect, for the first or second issues, perhaps, but we can promise the very best mechanical execution as soon as the various parts learn to accommodate themselves to each other's convenience. Our lady readers will readily acquiesce in the statement that a new dress is seldom, if ever, perfect without being returned at least once to the dressmaker's hands, and fitted to the form by actual wear. It would be difficult to portray just the amount of thought and labor attending the entire re-robing of a paper like THE UNION SIGNAL, but when it is remembered that every single piece is new, and has yet to become acquainted with its fellows, to act harmoniously in its assigned place, some idea may be formed of what has been involved in this great change.

COMPENSATIONS.

BY EMMA SEABURY.

A shadow drifts over the landscape,
And hangs like a pall o'er the scene,
It lies over meadow and woodland,
And darkens the shady ravine.
But the light that flows in has a glamor,
A softer, more roseate glow,
And the charm of an undulous glory,
It knew not an hour ago.

Those blossoms are often the fairest,
That soonest come after the snow,
The songs of the birds are the sweeter,
For the silence of winter, I know.
The stars are never so welcome,
As after the tempest is gone;
The damp and the gloom of the midnight,
Are the dew and the splendor of dawn.

The rarest of all of our pleasures,
Is shot from the quiver of pain,
Our joys are the gifts of our sorrows,
As the rainbow is that of the rain;
And our passions, that move us and thrill us
With ecstacy, throb with our fears,
Have their holiest office in giving
For holiest baptism, tears.

So friendship is not worth possessing,
Until it is tested and tried;
The fabrics with light interwoven
With shade will the longest abide.
Let us mingle the threads in the future,
Since the impress of shadow is there,
So skillfully, even the angels
May say that the texture is fair.

Pittsburg, Kan.

BRITISH WOMEN'S TEMPERANCE ASSOCIATION.

WELCOME TO LADY HENRY SOMERSET.

A crowded and most enthusiastic meeting of members of this Association, and of delegates from the various provincial and other branches, was held at Memorial Hall, London, on Tuesday evening, May 3, 1892, for the purpose of formally and publicly extending a welcome to Lady Henry Somerset on her return to England after a tour for temperance work and experience in America, and for the purpose of presenting to that lady a written address from the members of the executive committee.

Miss Mary Elizabeth Docwra was in the chair, and was supported on the platform by a large group of well-known workers in the temperance cause. The chairman then said: "It is with no common feelings of pleasure that I preside on this occasion to welcome our honored president after her lengthened trip to America. We realize the widespread interest in the work in which she has engaged, and it is a great pleasure to the British Women's Temperance Association to meet representatives from kindred associations who bid our president a hearty welcome home.

"We have to-night many distinguished visitors whom we also cordially welcome. We have here Mrs. Lodge, the representative of Hobart W. C. T. U.; we have Mrs. Mackintosh, of Porte Elizabeth, South Africa; we have Mrs. Woody, and Miss Reynolds, of America; we are also favored with the presence of Miss Gould, the granddaughter of Neal Dow; we have Miss Helen Hood, of Chicago, and Miss Richardson, the daughter of John Grubb Richardson.

"We receive this year, for the first time, a delegate from the Channel Islands, three branches having been established in Guernsey last autumn. We also have deputies from the south of Ireland for the first time—a delegate from Limerick is amongst us. Our faithful allies in Belfast also send representatives. We have contingents from Scotland and Wales and from each of the counties of England, with the exception of Huntingdon and Shropshire. We have received the names of two hundred and forty-seven delegates who expected to be present. The record of the year's work is one of steady growth. Fifty-nine new branches have been affiliated to the National Association, and eighty-four others have been united, showing a total of five hundred an seventy-seven branches, or an increase of seventy-seven in the year. We rejoice, Lady Henry Somerset, to welcome you home to a prospering association.

"Our income has not kept pace with the growth of our association, the sum received last year being only a little over £1,149—an amount, I believe, that is spent on intoxicating drink in about five minutes of every day. It is an ambition of mine to raise the income of our association to the amount spent on intoxicating liquor every quarter-hour."

Mrs. Steward presented Lady Henry Somerset with the formal address from the executive committee, which read as follows:

To Lady Henry Somerset, President of the British Women's Temperance Association:

We, the Executive Committee of the B. W. T. A., desire to express to you, our honored president, our heartfelt pleasure in welcoming you home after your prolonged visit among our sister workers in America; and also to record our deep gratitude to our Heavenly Father for the kind care and gracious protection extended to you in your journeys, both by sea and land. We earnestly pray that the strength, physical and mental, which has been granted to your ladyship amid your recent varied experiences, may be sustained for your renewed work at home, and that our God may abundantly bless that work to the prosperity of the cause of temperance, and every other righteous effort for the welfare of humanity and the coming of His glorious kingdom. Yours, ever sincerely,

(Signed by twenty-four members of the executive committee.)

Mr. Robert Rae, on behalf of the National Temperance League, presented the cordial welcome of that body to her ladyship, remarking *inter alia* as a caution, that while the Americans were a shrewd people and knew well what was suited to their own nation and people, it might not always be a good thing to adopt the same methods of action in England which had proved successful in America. Rev. Dr. Dawson Burns spoke on behalf of the United Kingdom Alliance; Mr. Stephen Shirley represented the United Kingdom Band of Hope Union and conveyed the welcome of the members to Lady Henry Somerset; Mr. W. S. Caine welcomed the guest of the evening as president of the British Temperance League; Mrs. Sheldon Amos and Mr. Walter McLaren, M. P., and Mr. Wm. Johnston, M. P. for Belfast, having joined in the general chorus of welcome; Mr. Joseph Malins, Grand Worthy Chief Templar, spoke as the representative of one hundred thousand adult and juvenile members, after which Mr. Frederick Sherlock spoke for the Church of England Temperance Association, and Mr. William Noble expressed the good wishes of the supporters of the Blue Ribbon movement.

LADY HENRY SOMERSET'S ADDRESS.

Madame President, ladies and gentlemen, and dear comrades in that society in which we are all loved as one, I thank you from my heart for the welcome that you have given me.

To-night I return to this home circle—a home circle dearer to me perhaps than my own fireside in one sense, because I believe we are bound by ties enduring and strong which life and death cannot sever, that do not attach us only to this world, but which anchor us in eternity. As I continued my journey in that new and wider world, I have had this Association constantly in my mind, and have turned over in my thoughts all that I could find for its profit, all that I could avoid and all that which I thought might have hindered or in anywise done it harm. As I have been moulding my ideas as a mother moulds for her child, I have only thought to bring before you, which is after all the best I can bring—the experience of that new land. (Cheers.)

There have been words spoken to-night which will always remain in my heart. When I heard of those little children's greetings from the lips of that one who has been associated with them so long, I felt that we are but blazing a way through the forest, and as we lead our troops to-day we hear the muffled music of the steps that tell us that victory is following on our track. Those children are marching in their serried ranks, united by the bond of happy union, and you and I are making that way easy. We have to take every means, we have to take every care, that the children of to-morrow shall have a better time than the children of to-day.

We are glad to speak our kindly greetings to-night, and to know how we are bound by an interest holy and blessed. We are come for deliberation and counsel. Let that deliberation and counsel be so sanctified by the spirit of God in our hearts that all shall have the touch Divine. Of what use would be deliberation and counsel were all agreed? But let us meet in such a spirit that to-morrow's conference shall have on its front the stamp of God's presence, and that His power shall be so felt in our meetings that all our purposes shall be guided by His divinest wisdom. As I traveled through America, from the moment I landed, I was received by women with kindly outstretched hands, who took me to their hearts because I was the representative of a cause dear to them; from the moment I put my foot on the American shore, I was surrounded by all that could give me happiness and peace; when I went to those immense mass-meetings, fifty-two of which I addressed in my six months' stay—my path was strewn with flowers on every hand, and all that could be brought to make that stay delightful was heaped upon me by the women of America. I felt that it was not for me only; every woman here toiling in this great cause, all the hands that have been held out to help the little ones and lift the fallen, all the lives that have been consecrated to this cause in England, all the human throbbing in this land to-day, inspired by the divine joy, all these received that welcome through me. All these things I have brought back from America—the kindly tokens of their life—the picture of Miss Willard, the great banner which they sent with loving greetings to the women of England, all these things are not my own, they are the tokens of the American women's love for the women working in the same way in England.

It is characteristic of this age that evil is no longer considered a necessity. That I believe to be the greatest *credo* that the nineteenth century has formulated. We have all along said that it is necessary that sin should be; that it is necessary that suffering should exist; but to-day we see that there is no such necessity according to God's laws, and by God's help we are to see that that necessity shall have no record. It is upon these lines that we are working. We are breaking down the barriers that have long hedged up creeds and nationalities. We are going into wider fields and realizing that which we have so long been looking for, that men and women everywhere, call themselves by what name they will, let them inhabit whatever country under the sun, are bound together in that grand name, humanity.

And the reason for the great hope that beats in my heart lies just in this; that whatever be our life's work to-day, whether it be to rid our country from the slavery of drink, whether it be to lift woman to her true place in the economy of God, whether it be to carry the instruction to the little ones, that is needed on the scientific basis of those principles we believe in, whatever be our life's work, in every clime and speaking every tongue, there are a thousand thousand tongues that bid us Godspeed, and a thousand thousand hands stretched out to help. The patriot, as one representing his country, the philanthropist pleading for the needy, will soon be figures belonging to the past age. To-morrow we shall all be in power; the hand worker, the home-keeper, the philanthropist and the patriot will all stand equal; with all titles of the past banished under the great glories of the one to which we are all looking—that of Christian citizen. Everything along the trend of life is leading up to this holy consummation.

As I walked through the Bowery of New York, and saw the miseries there in that modern city, I felt that the New World had some of our greatest difficulties to meet and some of our weightiest problems to face; when you see the on-marching growth of that splendid country, the power and the riches of those Western cities that arise almost as by magic from the prairies, then we realize that the greatest curse in America is this same miserable liquor traffic, and that their mightiest problems are the same with which we have to do battle over here. We draw a long breath when we get to America because we feel that we are at any rate in a country where there is room for everybody.

We dare not stand on any platform in England and say that the drink traffic is the sole source of poverty; indeed, we weaken our cause if we do. There is no statement that does so much harm to our holy work as this. There are correlating causes that we need to take into consideration. There is the great labor question, there is the housing of the poor, and there are a thousand other things that belong to the work of the true reformer. In America you realize that the liquor traffic has done a harm which is probably almost incalculable, because there is room and work for all strong and industrious men and women, and yet there are men and women struggling even in great and prosperous cities like Chicago. They have difficulties to contend with of which we know nothing. The great alien popula-

tion with which America is flooded renders it one of the most difficult countries for philanthropic work. You talk glibly of America, but America means the problems of four or five nationalities rolled into one. We send our hopeless ones over there and expect the Americans to reform these men and women. We are giving them a desperate task. There is probably nothing more unyielding to deal with than the flood of an idle, incoming population. Again, the Chinese quarter presents a problem with which we have nothing equal. When I went into that quarter and realized how heathen ideas had been inculcated and fastened upon that population, I thanked God that we had not, with all our perplexities, that one. Americans are doing noble work against the difficulties which other nations have forced upon them.

Again, we have to remember that there is a vast German population in that country and that no nation there upholds this liquor traffic more than these Germans do. The Americans, proper, have, I think, a very strong and serious view of this question; yet they are surrounded with obstacles on all sides. But there is one feature in America, that I tell you, friends, if I could see in England to-day, I would willingly sacrifice my right hand; nay, more, I would give almost everything I possess in life. Go where you will in the lowest quarters of New York or in Chicago; go where you will through any city in that great country and you will never witness scenes in any saloon that at all equal what you see in this country, because the American women are sober women. You may go right through the saloons of America and no woman would dare open that door save one who had cast away every rag of respectability. It would be impossible, in an afternoon's walk, for a young man and woman to turn in together to take a drink. There is a popular sentiment in America on the question of women drinking and I would that only one-third of such sentiment as that existed here. During the six months that I spent there only at one *table d'hote* did I ever see a woman touch wine or beer. I have never seen a woman in any private house put one single drop of wine into her glass and drink it. It would be well for us if the work we had done could claim such results as that.

In 1873-74, the spirit of God descended upon the people of America in Pentecost of blessing; that great Crusade swept through the land of which we, to-day, are reaping the results in England. But American women knew this enthusiasm could not last, they knew it was only the power of God baptizing them for service, and as they met in the prayerful spirit which had guided them through, they formed that most splendid of all women's organizations with 300,000 members, one in ardor. They have adopted the "do everything" policy, which is the only method that any reform can entertain. They have felt that the liquor traffic was built up by custom, so they followed it into the home; they knew it was hedged by the government, so they followed it in the legislature; they knew that it was set up by false signs, and so they followed it into the schools; the women builded better than they knew in the glorious triumph of having in forty-four of the states—each of them is bigger than our own country—a law making scientific temperance instruction in respect to alcoholics and narcotics mandatory in all schools supported in whole or in part by public funds.

There may be those who differ from this view, but we judge to-day by results. We have no other means of judging. Now I feel sure that it would be absurd to say that because the American women have done well, that out of their mould every work must be turned. But every wise thought in women will say, "Let us examine the methods that have succeeded; let us sift from them the kernel, and let us with impartial mind weave out of their best what we consider needful—ever open to the conviction that possibly our methods have not always, and will not for all eternity be the very best. (Cheers.)

I went to Portland to be the guest of Neal Dow. As we drove through the streets I could not help feeling that although no monument had been erected to that great father of prohibition, those clean and bright streets, the absence of liquor shops, and all that spoke for the glorious reforms he had carried through, were the best monument that could be erected to any man. They had prepared a special treat for me in Portland, for when the authorities knew that I was coming, they saved up all the liquor they had seized during three months in order that I might see it poured out, and a stranger scene I never witnessed. I went to the great city hall and there in the cellars were stored up this confiscated mass of goods. There were the barrels labeled "sugar"; there were the milk and cream cans, and every possible device for smuggling this thing into the state. But it amounted to little more than the goods of one of our public houses. We hear of prohibition being a failure, but I cannot understand how anybody can go through Portland and realize that here is a seaport town with foreign sailors crowding daily to its shores, with all the evils that such a population must bring; and seeing these quiet, bright, clean streets, the wholesome, happy looks of the inhabitants, and the welfare of what was at one time the poorest state in America, and not realize that prohibition is God's greatest gift to man. I was glad to take up those whisky jugs and see it go into the gutter. We have all seen so many men and women go there that I was glad to see a little of the "crather" go there too.

The women of America are vast workers; there came a time when they began to realize that politics meant God in government, and as they realized this they bent their knees and knew that God must stand and reign in the Senate house as well as in the churches; they asked for divine guidance, and that light having come into their hearts, they threw all the influence of their mighty organization to help the men who had come out bravely in political action from the midst of those who were believed to be wrong. That same spirit must permeate our work to-day. Can we ask men to uphold God in government, and then as Christian women have no part in government? We dare not ask the drunkard to be sober unless we have strained every influence to close the whisky door. And so the women of America, amid a storm of opposition, stood firm and struggled for what they believed to be right, and if to-day I should express my sentiments in talking of men who have formed a party for prohibition, I should honestly say that no nobler deed was ever done, and the time shall come when the efforts of that great party shall bring about that for which they fought so long.

We stand to-day on the edge of the same crisis. Everything belongs to God; everything belongs to right.

There is only one question that I need to touch upon just for one second, and I touch it lightly. It is an uncertain plank, perhaps, in our platform, but after what has been said to-night, I dare not let the question that burns through the kingdom to-day, the question of woman's voice in government, go unnoticed. We hear a great deal about the immense advantage we are going to have when we get the popular vote. I thank God I believe that vote will bring an unadulterated blessing on this nation. I look on it as the first streak of dawn upon the horizon. There are people who tell us that the millennium will begin when we get the vote. All we shall then have is justice for the working classes and righteousness for humanity. The struggle in America is just here; we think they have temperance legislation; unless the women can uphold that legislation it is too often null and void. We fight because there is injustice. I hear women who are surrounded by every luxury say, 'I do not want to vote.' No, but the toiling sister in that factory wants to vote. I hear women say, 'What advantage is it going to bring?' None to those in the home circle who have men who love and protect them; but when we read to-day that a man in Durham who killed his wife by striking her on the head with a poker, received only nine months' imprisonment, but that a young girl, in the frenzy of shame that lay before her, under the great Gethsemane of suffering she was called upon to bear alone, although another had equally participated in her sin—who in the misery of that awful moment smothered her newborn babe, received the penalty of death commuted only to penal servitude for life, I say that woman's voice is wanted in this case (cheers), and that the woman's vote to-day means for us home protection. I do not think that any one will ever accuse me of wanting to advocate that women should be unsexed, because I believe that the truest strength of woman is in her womanliness; but I do believe that no man dares to draw a line where the woman's protection of her child shall end.

I look on that principle as no fad; I look on it as one embodying all the principles of the reforms to which we are pledged, because we may get legislation to-morrow, and unless the women's voice is heard in that legislation we shall find that we are very little further forward. I have spoken perhaps in a way that may seem to have dealt with this subject from its secular side. But, my friends, we have arrived at an era when the blessed knowledge has come to us that there is no division between the religious and the secular, that we need to-day Christian citizens in the House of Commons and polling booths just as much as we do in churches and chapels; that we need to read our newspapers in the same spirit as we read our Bibles. If I did not think that this temperance cause was Christ's cause, if I did not believe this reform and all those correlating reforms had the distinct touch of the Divine in them, I would never stand on any public platform to speak again. But I come back more persuaded than ever that we have the great responsibility of knowing how best to act, that we need to look up and above. Let us take what God sends, even though the message be new, if it strikes us that it comes from Himself as a divine gift to us."

THE CHURCH AND THE WORLD'S FAIR.

BY MRS. S. M. I. HENRY.

How shall we improve the opportunities of the World's Fair?

What is the duty of Christian people toward it?

It is not so much what we *do* as what we *are* that tells in results. We conquer in our warfare by what we are, so the first great thing is to *be*. This Fair is to be an exposition of results: a great harvest home of the world's sowing; that which is greatest of every sort, will, and ought to be, on exhibit.

Let the truth be known. If the liquor traffic, Sabbath desecration, godlessness in general are more mighty among us than Christian principle, then these will be to the fore, and Christ must take the rear. Oh, that it might be demonstrated that love, true Christlike love, *is* the greatest thing in the world; that the King has power invested in His representatives which is equal to the emergency; and that the exhibit of this era of the world's progress might prove that the progress has really been upward.

But if not so it is time the world knew it. The World's Fair will lay its own peculiar responsibilities upon the church and the nation. The occasion is big with opportunities which cannot be ignored without great loss to the whole world, and more loss to the church. The church, however, is very much in the attitude of the man who slept while his enemy sowed tares in his field. There is indication that she has already lost the opportunity to close the Fair on the Sabbath. That ought to have been done a decade ago. The power that can so easily defy her in the matter of saloons, beer gardens, gambling dens, and houses of prostitution, can well afford to smile at her frantic efforts to require the World's Fair to keep the Sabbath holy.

The church holds the balance of power, however, and, if so be that God is on her side—*i. e.*, if she will truly be on His side—it would not take long to make the administration of the Exposition realize that God had some authority in this matter. If the churches of Chicago would call in the reserves of power that are hers in Jehovah, and close up the places of vice open in her midst to-day, the World's Fair Sabbath-keeping would need no care.

But this would require more than she seems to be willing to invest; and so she sits still and cries over Sabbath desecration that is likely to happen a year from now; and lets the desecration of every day and hour go on. It is so much easier to strike at an evil twelve months away, than a present tense iniquity.

Resolutions to stay away from the Fair, if it is open on the Sabbath, will not save us—will not even palliate our offense against a sin-tortured world. Staying away by the church, and leaving greed and godlessness to have things all their own way, would be cowardice. Going as the world goes, for pleasure and sight-seeing, to join in the push and selfish scramble for best points of observation, would be the greatest hypocricy. We have not time for any of these things; only time for the most earnest loyalty to lost humanity and its great Redeemer, in the use of the occasion that the Fair shall offer to us. Neither white-ribboners nor any other division of the church will have the right to absent themselves from this or any other place that opens to the unthinking masses. The more the Sabbath is disregarded, the more the liquor traffic has sway, the more immorality runs riot, the more surely should we be there in full force and with the full preparation of the gospel. Suppose the entire church should stay away for the sake of giving a testimony against it. It would be only more of the same sort of testimony that some good men now give against the corruption of politics, by refusing to visit the primaries and vote at elections.

I do not know but that she ought to stay away. Surely she ought if she will not go clothed with the spirit of God, to walk as the Son of Man walked. If she goes as the world goes she had better stay away; but then she would lose the opportunity of

a lifetime to prove that Christianity among us does mean something, even if in the past we have not lived up to our privileges. Shall we wonder that the men of the world are making their plans with God left out? What else could we expect?

It is foolish to sit in a corner and sulk, because they do not make it easy for us to do the work for our Master. We must simply arise and get our machinery all in the most perfect running order; see that wheels and bands and belts of faith and prayer and works are all properly adjusted to the power; and then stand by and keep things moving. There will be opportunities: I can see them in advance, and if I live and can get to the Fair ground one day in seven (if it opens seven in the week) I shall go on Sabbath.

There will be women, weary, thoughtless, untaught mothers, dragging a flock of crying babes at their skirts,—trying to keep up with the long strides of boorish, perhaps, half-drunken men.

Lying in wait, behind a white-ribbon and the word of the Eternal for a soul—here is a chance; I go up to such a woman and say, in most sympathetic, kindly fashion—"You are tired and the children are; over here is a nice, little resting place for you; a cup of tea, a biscuit. You can put the baby down to sleep, with some one to watch it."

I ought to be able to say that. The whole church ought to make it possible for the W. C. T. U. to scatter her picket line all over the grounds and have a place into which to bring those who would respond to her touch and voice. With a little tact, the acquaintance is begun which will result in salvation, perhaps, to whole families.

There should be a place for a service; quiet, sweet, womanly, for those who are picked up; booklets—not tracts, but dainty souvenirs of the Fair—containing gospel truth, given away, which they will receive and cherish, read and ponder.

There will be men who can be reached by both men and women in such personal work. Some men, however, will only be reached by some such kindly service to wife and children. They will appreciate it, at first, in that it relieves them of an incumbrance on a holiday; but it may be a beginning to saving influence.

I believe the W. C. T. U. should seek a place for a coffee house with Mrs. Russell, of Minneapolis, in charge, which should serve meals all the week for making money, and on the Sabbath, if the Fair is open on that day, should simply *give away* a cup of tea and a bun, a glass of milk or lemonade to the tired ones, women and children, old men, any who would accept our shelter, and so come under our influence. I would gladly make that tea, and serve this kind of refreshment all day Sabbath and know that I was doing the most effective gospel work. I could see to it that my motives were understood. It is only a church shorn of her power that will stand appalled at the determination of the commissioners to keep open on the Sabbath. And surely, the W. C. T. U. has had a schooling which should make her quick to see the opportunity and glad to embrace it.

With the machinery halls closed and silent, which I am sure we could obtain, and the active, kindly personal effort that we might make, *must* make, if we are true to our cause—open gates need not mean any more Sabbath desecration than we have now; and may mean a day hallowed by many as it could have been under no other conditions of their lives.

I think churches of Chicago and vicinity, we, as white-ribboners, are all called to a most earnest inquiry of the Lord and such a consecration as this generation has not known, that we may become ready to meet the flood of humanity, of selfishness and corruption that will roll in upon us; if so be that our God will hear, and save us from coming out of it like a woman, caught unprotected in a summer storm, with all her dainty finery limp and bedraggled. We ought to be remembered by all the world for our graciousness, and dignity as well, and esteemed forever because we have sent people away better than they came. The vicinity of the Temperance Temple, and of the Headquarters of the World's W. C. T. U., in themselves make this demand upon us. It would be too bad to fail.

A SELFISH friend or lover is the unsafest thing in the world. With eyes opened by love, and heart not open wide enough to admit of aught else than self, they see and judge, and sit in judgment, and pass penalty, and the prison houses of such a life are many and awful. The wretch concentered all in self-living shall forfeit fair renown, and, dying, shall go down to the foul dust from whence he sprung, unwept, unhonored and unsung.—*F. E. W.*

WHY STAND YE IDLE?

BY HELEN M. MASON.

"And they said, Because no man hath hired us."

It is an anomaly,—grotesque if it were not tragic,—the fact of not alone the unskilled and the squalid, but the skilled and learned, the proud and strong, expending their time and talent, their only natural possessions, in looking for work whereby they may appropriate a share of the world's abundance to their needs. It is probably unquestioned that there is no lack of resources for supplying the necessities of all as to food, shelter, clothing, fresh air, pure water and sunlight, as well as an indulgence of the love of the beautiful.

To the *development* of these resources and the *distribution* of the product the difficulty pertains. Given, however, that the resources are ample, with the well-known fact that there are many men and women unemployed, it follows, at once, that such a movement among the particles as will bring this vast unused force into active contact with these resources, is the condition of their development and of the production of plenty. That the second essential, the distribution of an abundance in whose production all would have shared, should offer any difficulty, could hardly be looked upon as possible if we were uninitiated. They who worked would eat, and they whose work was most productive would as a direct result enjoy most comfort and most freedom of choice in action. Uninitiated we are not, yet it may be that we are made blind by our wisdom.

If so it is a duty to recover from our mental blindness and to see and say that conditions which tend forcibly to separate the work and workers and to make slaves of those who toil, are indications of the plague. The plague is over Christendom.

It is wisdom that we diagnose this dread disease and find its causes and its destructive methods. Why are there in this country one million men who are willing to work, yet unemployed, while another million derive enormous profits from the control of vast and cheaply conducted industries? And why are wages so low that the brow may sweat and sweat and hardly keep away starvation? The answers are various, and some that often pass current are fallacious. The reply most frequently given to the second query, that competition in the labor market is the cause, that where there are two men to do one man's work or even where there is one too many, the lowest bidders must get the work and none must complain, proves congestion; for in the nature of the case there is not, and cannot be one too many.

The amount of work in the whole world or the whole country requisite to produce and transport the necessaries, and, if you will, the luxuries of life for the whole world or country, is the dividend. The whole number of persons able to do productive work is the divisor. The amount of work to devolve upon a person of average ability is the quotient, and no matter how large the divisor a quotient will result. If this quotient be small, why, so much the better. There will be time left to enjoy the fruits. Not too many workers, but congestion, is the fact; too many in one place, or those who work doing too much.

Water seeks its level, and as long as any portion continues a part of the great moving mass, it goes on seeking its level, sparkling and songful. Accidentally an obstruction separates a portion from the mass,—it finds an isolated level of its own, and is soon rendered stagnant and reeking.

A local obstruction to the venous system of a man may cause a whole limb to become swollen and the body sick. The stagnant pool must be set free by cutting away the hindrance to its flow. The circulation in the physical system must be restored by wise treatment in harmony with the conditions.

The hindrance to a free movement in what is sometimes called the labor market produces diseased conditions that pertain not to a single member only. The slums are sick with inflammation and ulcer, the avenue with engorgement and stupefaction. To the whole body help must come, and the right circulation of the life fluid can alone bring relief. The important questions are, What causes the congestion? and How shall it be overcome?

The particles of water are inanimate. So are the obstacles that impede its flow; and mechanical means must remove them. The right movement among the particles of this other mass—this mass of latent labor seeking its affinity of healthy work—is not to come through causes external to itself, but through intelligent and conscious effort, the intelligence residing in the particles themselves. The impediments, too, are quite often the result of intelligent and purposed action, though the action, it is pleasant to hope, of an intellect that is childish only, and not permanently dwarfed and distorted.

Now, plainly, why is the "labor market" locally "overcrowded," bringing idleness to many and low wages to many more?

One answer is that much work is left undone which in common conscience should be done by the municipality or the commonwealth. Cities are supposed, in a greater or less degree, to be capable of self-government, and are given in such a degree self-governing power—but they should be required to surrender their charters if they cannot keep themselves clean. Whether for the general health or for the health of those who cannot rise out of their filthy surroundings, every street and alley and cellar should be kept at all times cleansed and burnished. I do not say just how this end should be compassed. I only say and expect all to agree that it is a palpable need, and associated with the fact that those who suffer most cannot by single-handed effort meet it, that it partly answers the question why there is a local surplus of latent labor, by showing also a surplus of latent work.

The second answer is perhaps of greater import than the first; and a figure forces itself forward to help in giving it expression. Light—the full light of day—is the emblem of the thing we need to bring these estranged elements into contact and transfigure the face of the earth. Now do not read me faster than I write, and say I am placing light in front of love,—knowledge before the Golden Rule. I protest I am not, for love must bring the light.

The particles of the great moving or stagnant mass of labor are men and women; and men and women have ever walked best when they have walked in the light; but these grope in darkness or follow a deceiving light, and so they gather in knots and clots and waste their energy by the way, instead of each going to his place as does each drop of blood in the healthy system. "Darkness," I think some one asks in surprise, "with dozens of morning papers, advertising columns by the mile, and free libraries and reading-rooms for perusing them?"

Yes, darkness. I say it kindly, but these luminaries bear some likeness to the dark lanterns that thieves carry. The light is all on one side,—the shadows are all one way. One of these alluring lights shines through a transparency that reads, "A Paradise for Workingmen! Good Chance for a Home!! Lots at Low Prices on Easy Payments!!! Plenty of Work for All!!!" and the story of the Spring Valley coal miners is what follows. Other advertisements are of work nearer home, and, as contrasted with the former one—are set out in good faith; but they are a one-sided light still. The forces are out of balance already, congestion pre-exists, children are doing men's work in hundreds of factories, and so two men to do one man's work is a local fact; underbidding and low wages to the successful one follow, and to the other wasted labor, spent in pursuing a thing that has eluded him, and wasted strength from disappointed hopes.

The advertisement that contains the clause, "State wages expected," betrays the hook, yet some one, conscious but discouraged, takes the bait. It is better than nothing, he thinks. They who pay for printer's ink, trim and shade the lamp with an artfulness proportioned to their skill and greed, influenced, too, by the necessity of competing with others who do likewise. What they wish to hide is hidden, but to them the labor supply is an open book. The light must shine both ways and penetrate the corners. Without willingly censuring individuals, but with the endeavor to separate a study of the present state of things from a consideration of personal responsibility for it, shall we not say that one of the great self-evident rights, or rightnesses, is that men and women, able and willing to work and inheriting the universal need to eat and to wear clothes, ought to be able to supply the inherited need by means of the inherited endowment, and that if this is not possible, *something* is wrong *somewhere?*

Theoretically, money as a medium of exchange, patents to secure inventors and compensate them for loss of time while producing something that should benefit all, and division of labor, whereby each class of workers brings out a single product, should have lightened all labor, facilitated all exchange, and overcome the obstacles which separate the workers from the work. The hidden reason why they have not done so has been hinted at already, but before we project our lighthouse theory upon the scene, it may be well to look at one other fundamental right or rightness, namely, that those who have the need and not the endowment, are like-

wise entitled to the supply. The need should have its correlate somewhere and the two should come together.

At first thought, some accustomed to the fact of want unsatisfied will answer, "Their Maker may be responsible, perhaps, but we are not." Well, you think you are responsible in case of a drowning person whom you can rescue. He is helpless, you can help him, and you would expect to be execrated if you did not. He may even have designed his own destruction, or he may be organically helpless, and of no further use to himself, but neither fact releases you. Protracted misery is worse than death, and to the helpless as a class is due from society that consideration which will secure them against hunger, cold and discomfort, and without attacking their liberty. They must not be taken from their natural friends and condemned to an asylum because they are sick or lame. In view of all these things, what shall the projected movement do?

(*To be continued.*)

LADY HENRY SOMERSET TO THE WOMEN'S LIBERAL LEAGUE OF ENGLAND.

[Politics is in a ferment in England, as everybody knows. Parliament is to be dissolved in June and the elections follow in a few weeks. Lady Henry Somerset has been asked to join the Central Committee of the Women's Liberal League, Mrs. Gladstone, president, and she responds as follows.—EDS.]

LONDON, May 11, 1892.

DEAR MRS. MCLAREN:—In accepting the invitation to join your federation and offer myself for election to your Committee, I think I owe it to myself and you to state clearly why I do so.

For the last seven years I have given all my time and energy to the temperance cause; they have been years of hard work to me, but encouraging, because of the unexampled activity that temperance workers of every order have shown. The churches have engaged in the crusade; politicians, journalists, and men of every profession, creed and class have come into the ranks; the temperance associations have never known such extensive membership or active interest as they can boast to-day.

And yet this work, which has mainly been in the direction of moral suasion, has failed in its immediate object. Statistics conclusively prove that no marked impression has been made on the drinking habits of the country, and the explanation is simple. So long as the surroundings of the poor are blighted by legalized temptation; so long as the number of licensed houses is uncontrolled by the public voice; so long as the tempting facilities for drink and ruin are regulated not with a view to the welfare of the unfortunate class who afford the staple custom of the public house, but only in the interest of the brewer's gains, the habit of temperance cannot make appreciable progress.

But if the movement has not succeeded in making England more sober it has created a strong and overwhelming opinion in favor of public action in the matter. We have long demanded a machinery that shall make public opinion locally effective in checking the most fruitful cause of human misery; and this the party with which your federation is identified has at last promised.

Such legislation, I believe, will be the first step towards emancipating England from her cruel slavery, and when women—experts in all that conduces to a pure and healthy home—have a voice in its working, the success of the movement will be secured.

Both these things are, I understand, professed objects of your federation; they are the objects of all my public work, and only through the success of the Liberal party does there seem any possibility of their enactment. I should be less than sincere if, under the circumstances, I hesitated to offer you my most loyal and devoted co-operation.

Home Rule will, however, practically be the only test question at the next election, I ought therefore candidly to say that as this seems to me not more important than these reforms, I shall feel free to place my principles in this question before my loyalty as a partisan, and shall direct my efforts strenuously against any candidate who is in sympathy with the liquor traffic. Yours in the best bond.

ISABEL SOMERSET.

EVERY man for all men that there may be no hindmost for the devil to take.—*F. E. W.*

TO ASK a man to sign the pledge, and then teach him that his ballot may be cast for license, high or low, instead of prohibition, is a travesty on human kindness, and an insult to God, whose laws are all prohibitory.—*Caroline B. Buell.*

CORRESPONDENCE

EDITORIAL CORRESPONDENCE.

A DAY IN CHINATOWN.

Tourists usually visit Chinatown in San Francisco at night, being taken through its worst dens by policemen, and coming away with the impression that what they thus see represents the Chinaman in America, and are ever after Chinaphobists, as their "Golden Gate" guides intended they should be. While in San Francisco I declined to take the regulation Chinatown tour with the rest of the party, feeling that as there was not time to see the better side, it was not fair to see the worse. When returning I hope to see the better side under guidance of Mrs. Nellie Blessing Eyster, who is very active in Chinese mission work; perhaps then I may look in upon China by gaslight.

The day of which I now write was spent in Los Angeles, which has a large Chinese population clustered in narrow streets running down from the old Plaza. On the other side lies the Mexican quarter, while shops of the two nationalities intermingle along Downy avenue, the dividing line between them.

Much mission work is done among the Chinese. The Presbyterians, the Congregationalists, the Methodists, the Baptists and perhaps other denominations, have missions carried on mainly by devoted Christian women; Chinese communicants are found in some of these churches and there is a Chinese church with Chinese pastor and officers. We called upon one of its deacons in his own fine tea and coffee store on one of the principal streets, and found him an affable, intelligent gentleman.

There are schools for Chinese men—in the afternoon for the vegetable men, in the evening for the men working in town—and Sunday-schools as we find them in Eastern cities, except that the boys are not so exacting as there, each claiming a teacher to himself.

"You must not go to Chinatown alone," said one friend. "It is perfectly safe," said another, one of the regular visitors there as well as president of the West End W. C. T. U., and she wrote out the directions for finding the Chinese kindergarten, said to be the only one in the United States. There came a spare day and I determined to fill it with China, and as precious hours would have been consumed in searching for company, I went alone.

The way was long and crooked, the streets were alleys set thick with Chinese shops, and thronged with Chinese men. The houses are usually back of or over the shops, so that no women and children are in sight. There is one exception to this, the dwelling of her whose steps take hold on hell. I saw only one woman during that walk, inquired my way of her, and she directed me aright. Afterward I learned she was one of the very hardest cases in Chinatown.

It was early, and the school-room not open, so I was not quite sure of the place and walked on to the end of the block where stood a house with open doors, rather, the whole front was open; I stepped in and found it a Joss house, with idols ranged around the wall, votive offerings of fruits upon the altar in front of them and quantities of incense sticks ready to be lighted.

Turning back to the schoolhouse, I saw two bright looking little girls running up to it. They were dressed "United States," and so neatly, even stylishly, they would have attracted attention in any public school. They answered my salutation politely, telling me they attended the school, and that if I would go into Mrs. Sing's she would give me the key to the schoolhouse and tell me about it.

Now Mrs. Sing was the one woman in Los Angeles I most wished to see at that moment, for I had heard much of her as a "succorer of many." She is a Christian Chinese, educated in a Methodist Mission Training School, and though the care of her large family does not leave time for actively engaging in mission work now, she is the constant friend and helper of the American women who do the work.

Her husband has been an interpreter, well-to-do and proud, as he ought to be, of his smart wife. He has built her a parlor, the wonder of Chinatown, the scoff of its heathen men. "It cost two hundred dollars," they say; "why do you waste so much on a *woman?*"

"I make my money in America," he replied, "and intend to spend it here. My wife shall have an American room in which she can receive her American friends." So this room, simple and unpretentious as compared with your parlor, perhaps, stands glorified as proof of a Chinese husband's love. When we visited the Chinese homes and saw how little was done there for the comfort and pleasure of the wives, I did not wonder that this little parlor, where the wife reigns supreme, seemed like a bit of Heaven to the poor, downtrodden woman.

And much of the spirit of Heaven dwells there; thither come hearts oppressed beyond endurance, and find relief in prayer which rolls the burden off at the foot of the great Burden-bearer; perplexed ones come for advice and happy ones for congratulations. As Mrs. Sing is human, doubtless she is sometimes unwise, but the reputation as a good adviser she has earned is shown by a recent incident; a heathen Chinaman and his wife had a quarrel which they nor their heathen neighbors could settle. After long wrangling the man said, "Well, let us go to Mon Sing and whatever she says we will do."

But the children have gathered for the kindergarten and the teacher, Miss Quick, is in their midst. She is the daughter of missionary parents, and was born in Ceylon; she does her work here in the true missionary spirit. This is really more of a primary school than a kindergarten, nearly all the children, of whom there are twelve, having grown beyond kindergarten age and are now learning to read, write and do number work in which they take great delight, as in singing also. In their opening exercises they repeated the ten commandments and the Lord's prayer accurately. Remembering the Joss house at the other end of the block, with its graven images, it touched me deeply to note the fervor with which they repeated the first and second commandments.

At first, I thought all the pupils, except my two little girl friends who first greeted me, were boys. They were dressed in Chinese costume exactly alike, their hair cut and combed in the same fashion, and I could draw no line of distinction between them. Soon however, I "guessed" some of them were girls, and whispered to the teacher, "How do you tell the girls from the boys?" She responded, "By their earrings; girls, even babies and women, always wear them, boys and men, never." After that I was on the lookout for earrings.

This school is under the charge of the Presbyterians, and at the meeting of their woman's board in Los Angeles, this week, its pupils gave some exercises. At the head of their Chinese mission here is Mrs. Chapin, for twenty-one years missionary in China and speaking their language as she does her native tongue. Her husband's failing health sent them back to America and to Los Angeles, but here the whole family are "about their Father's business." The seven children are being educated that they, too, may become missionaries. Mrs. Chapin and her four daughters are ardent white-ribboners, while she gives much of her time to Chinatown.

Mrs. Graham, of the Methodist mission, who works hand in hand with Mrs. Chapin, was also my guide and companion that memorable day. With one, or both, I visited many Chinese homes, where wife and mother "read" with the ladies, just as they do in India or China—first the reading lesson, slowly spelled out from a book especially prepared for this work by Mr. Conduit, then a precious Bible lesson, a hymn sung, and sometimes, when the room was private enough, a prayer, ending with the Lord's prayer, which Mrs. Chapin repeated in Chinese when the women could not sufficiently understand English.

Our first visit was to a woman literally living in a barn with earthen floor, over which paraded the chickens in which she and her husband dealt. He sat in the door, scraping and polishing a deer's horn. She had a sewing machine on which she evidently did sewing for outsiders, as piles of Chinese shirts and frocks showed through the glass doors of a wardrobe standing near her machine. She was evidently a woman of affairs, more interested in her sewing and her chicken-bargaining than in learning. But even her face lighted up when she saw Mrs. Graham.

In bright contrast to this woman was another seamstress, who was deftly sewing with her fingers. She was young, very bright and pretty. She could not speak much English, but showed the *naive* curiosity of a child, touching parts of my dress saying, "Pretty," or "How made?" Yet she was very observant as well as affectionate and lovable.

Here as everywhere, even in the barn home, I was charmed with the scrupulous neatness.

One heathen home we visited—and I was never more impressed with what even a little Christianity can do for woman and the home than when contrasting this with the others—was over a Chinese meat shop, through which we must go to reach it, redolent with indescribable odors; the approach was by difficult stairs and the room close and reeking with opium fumes. On its only table was the whole paraphernalia for opium smoking, as Mrs. Chapin explained to me. There was no ventilation, and in this stifling atmosphere lived the young wife and stepchildren. She was very pretty, but with one of the saddest faces I ever saw, yearning for sympathy as shown by the way she leaned up against Mrs. Graham and clung to her hand. There was not much chance for reading here, for soon the husband, a hard, pompous looking man, with all of a heathen's contempt for his wife plainly written on his face, followed us in. He was courteous to us, and Mrs. Chapin engaged him in talking about his boy, who was suffering with a sore head, as so many children do in China, while dear Mrs. Graham whispered a few words of comfort in the ear of his wife. He does not wish her to "read" with the ladies, and although rich, will not purchase the necessary primer for her, evidently believing learning thrown away upon women who have no souls.

At two o'clock in the kindergarten room was a prayer-meeting with the Chinese women and children; from this we went to Union Hall, a few streets away, the center of the Methodist mission. Here in the second story is a large room, neatly fitted up with tables, chairs, Bibles, hymn books, an organ and Chinese charts upon the wall. It is always open and into it come Chinese "boys" to study God's word and if they have not it in their own language, copy it from the beautiful large print Bible Mr. Chapin brought from China.

Every afternoon they gather here, on an average twenty-five a day, for a Bible class and prayer-meeting, taught by some of the mission visitors, and most earnest, interested pupils they are. That they understand the fundamental truths taught them, though they may not be able to express them in our idioms, was shown by the answer of one of the "boys" when asked how he knew God loved him; "Because He gave his one, only boy to die for me." MARY ALLEN WEST.

"GOD'S HEART IS THE SANITARIUM OF THE UNIVERSE."

DEAR UNION SIGNAL:—When the new currents of life have just "wooed the leaf from out the bud," in the gulf-washed Southern land and by the Northern lakes, tender hands garland the tombs of sleeping braves, who, by the baptism in their blood, consecrated our country to eternal peace. In Southern sunshine and on Northern hillsides reverent feet search out the lonely grave of the boy "on the other side," who fell just here, and crown it with flowers for the mother who cannot reach him. Mothers buried the war with their dead.

The other day a sweet Wisconsin woman wrote to a Southern sister, whom she had known only by her public life, words brooded out in the great heart of God and which carry healing for all wounds. In such the land shall learn the depths of peace and this great people be truly one. She says: "Sometimes I have imagined it was just such a Southern woman as you on whose breast my precious brother, of only seventeen years, breathed out his sweet young life in those cruel days of war. It was a Southern woman who caught the last fond message from lips grown white with pain. It was a Southern woman who cut the clustering curls from his fair young brow and sent them to his far-off northern home, the sight of which nearly broke my mother's heart. It was a Southern woman who said: 'Our little boy is dead.' As I lift my eyes I see hanging on the wall the picture of this same boy soldier, dressed in blue, above the mass of curls the familiar soldier cap. The young hero sleeps in Tennessee. To my left hangs another picture—that of a stalwart man in Southern gray—my mother's only brother. He rests beneath Mississippi's sunny sky:

"'Under the sod and the dew
Waiting the judgment day;
Under the one the blue,
Under the other the gray.'

"How strangely different is this great battle for the home!" H. B. K.

PRESIDENT'S COLUMN

WORLD'S W. C. T. U. HEADQUARTERS.
AMERICAN—Chicago, Ill., The Temple, La Salle St.
ENGLISH—London, 57 Gordon Square, N. W.

WORLD'S W. C. T. U. OFFICERS.
President—MISS FRANCES E. WILLARD, Evanston, Ill.
Vice-President-at-Large—LADY HENRY SOMERSET, 13 Memorial Hall, Farringdon St., London, E. C., Eng.
Secretary—MRS. MARY A. WOODBRIDGE, Ravenna, O.
Assistant Secretary—ANNA A. GORDON, Evanston, Ill.
Treasurer—MRS. ELLA F. M. WILLIAMS, 26 Chomedy St., Montreal, Can.

"Would that the heart of woman warmed our creeds!
Not from the sad-eyed hermit's lonely cell,
Not from the conclave where the holy men
Glare on each other, as with angry eyes
They battle for God's glory and their own,
Till, sick of wordy strife, a show of hands
Fixes the faith of ages yet unborn,—
Ah, not from these the listening soul can hear
The father's voice that speaks itself divine!
Love must be still our master; till we learn
What he can teach us of woman's heart,
We know not His whose love embraces all."

From Oliver Wendell Holmes, and quoted in address by Rev. Mr. Sunderland, Ann Arbor, Mich.; sermon preached to the King's Daughters.

***

One of our experienced workers suggests that we should have a superintendent of W. C. T. U. work in cities, and should proceed to put forth a plan by which they could be organized according to the wards of the respective cities of the Union. Rochester, New York, is one of the best organized on this basis. The plan seems to work well. Whatever is done in cities attracts the notice of the whole country through the press, and our correspondent thinks constitutional prohibition has been lost in several states owing to the failure of temperance people to attack the public sentiment of the cities in favor of this principle, which they could not do for lack of systematic organization.

Letters come to me from Arkansas, where some of our good friends are exercised by a reported expression of mine concerning the "dark and bloody ground." This is hereby disavowed as having ever been spoken otherwise than playfully, and the utmost good-will and admiration of that great state is hereby avowed with equal earnestness.

***

It is proposed to have a tablet in stone of the poet Whittier as one of the adornments of the Woman's Temple. I am sure every one who reads this column will say that is right and ought to be done. Will not all who look upon the subject in this light, please send a practical token of their interest to Miss Esther Pugh, treasurer of the National W. C. T. U., The Temple, Chicago, Ill.? Several have already done so, and among them the names of our sweet-spirited Quaker friends are prominent. Let us all take a little stock in this memorial to the "Woman's Laureate."

***

Margaret Morley, one of our most accomplished kindergartners, has issued a book of which I have half a mind to keep a standing notice in this column, in the interest of pure, protected childhood and happy homes some day. It is entitled, "A SONG OF LIFE" and teaches the mysteries of the creative power in words so well chosen that they are like "apples of gold in pictures of silver." Mothers and teachers, read this book to your little ones—it is a duty that you owe them and will prove one of your purest pleasures; its atmosphere will purify the playground and the fireside and the little untaught hearts.

The book costs $1.25 and our own publishing house in the Temple keeps it in stock, not for the profit, which is small, but by my special request as superintendent of purity work.

***

N. B.—In view of multiplying syndicates, and in self-defense, let me say that I have no stock in any corporation so far as I know, except enough in the Woman's Temperance Publishing Association to enable me to vote as a director (one or two shares).

Frances E. Willard

TEMPERANCE TEMPLE ITEMS.

BY MATILDA B. CARSE.

By faith they (the Israelites) passed through the Red Sea as by dry land; which the Egyptians assaying to do were drowned.—Heb. 11. 29.

A very able article—four pages in length—appeared in a late number of the Chicago *Herald*, under the caption, "Woman and Her Work." It was illustrated by a picture of the Temple and the faces of sixteen of the leaders of the W. C. T. U. giving a sketch of each. In regard to the Temple it said: "When the public learned that the temperance women had leased of Marshall Field, for a term of two hundred years, a large tract of land for a Temple on the corner of Monroe and La Salle streets, it stopped a moment to wonder at the boldness of the move and then went about its business. When men set to dig the great foundations and finally put in their proper places rugged stones as large as houses; when the corner-stone was laid so impressively, solemnly and enthusiastically, and the great structure began to grow into majestic beauty, then the most obtuse realized that there was a real power behind the temperance cause.

"Now the building stands there in all the pride of its thirteen stories, and in the mingled beauty and strength of its French Gothic dress. From the graceful array of turrets, forming the three-storied roof, is to spring the glittering, golden *fleche*, which lifts into heaven the appealing figure of a woman. Now that the Temple is actually built, with its memorial or Willard Hall, its headquarters for local, state and National *rendezvous*, and its hundreds of business offices, what and who have been the real power behind this noblest of monuments, ancient or modern, to woman's heart and head? It has cost over $1,000,000. Some great capitalist or captain of finance must have been behind the Temple or it never would have arisen. Rather the greatest organization of women in the world has been beneath, behind and through the Temple, inspired and directed primarily by one woman. . . . . Now in the merry, stirring month of May, the Temple is thrown open to business and reform; solid rents will help support the most enthusiastic reformation of the age. . . . The Temple means that although women have the Christian humility to appeal to the world for what they believe a just cause, they have also reached the point when they have the material power to make themselves heard and felt." The above is the world's estimate of us. We say, God inspired the enterprise. He "was beneath, behind and through it." To Him be all the glory.

***

A friend from Indiana sends $2 for the Elizabeth L. Comstock memorial tablet. She writes: "I send this contribution to the memory of our friend because she was great enough to be the peer of the greatest and humble enough to sympathize with the least. She traveled extensively on both continents; she was the greatest prison missionary our world has ever seen. Born in England, liberally educated at Ackworth, converted under the preaching of the world-renowned Elizabeth Frye, she came to this country and entered into all services for humanity. Her presence was like God's blessed sunshine to the afflicted. Heaven is now her home, and her name should be a witness to the ages." The Malone, N. Y., W. C. T. U. sends $100 to the memory of their late beloved president, Mrs. Martha Stevens, who died last October. Dr. J. D. Van Wirt, Johnsonville, N. Y., sends $1, found in his wife's Temple mite-box after her death which occurred last month. The New Jersey state W. C. T. U. sends $60 towards a memorial tablet for the loved and lamented late state president, Mrs. S. J. C. Downs.

***

Mrs. A. A. Hicks, Belfast, Me., sends $1 to start a memorial tablet in honor of sweet, patient Jennie Casseday. Mrs. Hicks writes, "As it will be flower mission day in a few weeks, don't you think we could soon interest the friends to send in their contributions in such a manner that we could have it all raised on her birthday, the 9th of June?" Yes, this can be done if all interested in flower mission work and the saintly invalid, who is its superintendent, will send immediately a contribution towards it to Miss Esther Pugh. Lizzie and Mattie Shumati, Winchester, Va., send $2 for the Whittier tablet.

***

Mrs. Eva Higgins, state president Colorado, writes: "The Temple in miniature came safely; it is a beauty, and like the original, many will see this who can never view the Temple in its towering grandeur. We will try to push the sale in this state." Send all orders for silver models to Mrs. Carse. Let our friends remember that a two-cent stamp sent to Mrs. Carse, The Temple, La Salle street, Chicago, will secure a mite-box. All who fill one before next April will receive the group consisting of Miss Willard, Lady Henry Somerset, and the founder of the Temple, with autographs attached.

"DEAD! BOTH MY BOYS!"

In Memoriam, 1862.

BY ELLA GILBERT IVES.

One of them shot by a Confederate gun,
  One of them struck by a Union ball;
Both of them dead, just as life had begun
  To be worth the living—dead! that is all;
No more and no less, and I, not another,
  Must shut my teeth, bear the pain; only God knows
What He gives her to bear, first and last—a mother,
  One who brings men-children forth from her throes.

One of them dressed in a suit of blue,
  One of them clad in a coat of gray;
Both of them lifting faces true
  As steel, to God, on this judgment day,
Not a false fibre in either heart;
  Tender and true to mother alway.
Oh, God, how I loved them! What anguish to part!
  Only a mother can suffer that way.

One of them fair as a day in June,
  One of tnem bright as a night of stars;
Brave, both my boys; with hearts attune,
  One to the stripes and one to the bars.
Young! ah, young! I can feel their milk-teeth,
  And, as mothers can, smile back the pain.
That was but yesterday; now underneath
  God's heaven, my arms reach in vain for my twain.

One of them lies on a Northern field,
  One of them faces the Southern cross;
Both with their blood their record sealed.
  Oh, Christ, with Thy blood, save my heart from loss!
Only one with the stripes and stars
  For a winding sheet; but, oh, they were brothers!
God's stars shine on both; and God's tenderness wipes
  The tears from all eyes, especially mothers'.

Memorial Day, 1892.

GRISLEY'S COURT.

BY M. ELIZABETH YOUNG.

The sky was heavy with ominous looking clouds one evening in the early part of March; the streets were wet and muddy from the recent rains; a chilly wind was blowing from the west and the weather signal again promised clear weather.

I was hurrying toward home after a busy day at the office, and my mind held a picture of a comfortable wrapper, warm slippers and the nice supper which I knew awaited me. My only thought was to get home as quickly as possible. Suddenly I became aware of three figures—a man and two women in front of me. They were standing still, an unusual thing on a night like that, and I slackened my pace to ascertain the cause of their delay. The light from a store window shone in their faces, and as I saw the man tottering, staggering, supported by a feeble woman on either side, it needed not words to tell the story. Look at his bloodshot eyes, his unkept beard and ask wherefore? Note his poor clothes, well darned but mud-besmeared; they tell a double story; a story of the drunkard—a story of feminine love and devotion.

The man was coughing violently, and the women, evidently wife and daughter, had stopped to wait until his cough subsided. I passed on, saying to myself: "It is only another of King Alcohol's subjects. How proud he must be of his noble followers." But somehow the wrapper and slippers did not seem so attractive, and I found I was not so hungry as I thought. The vision I had in mind of a cozy evening at home faded away before the faces of those two pitiful women, the one wrinkled and wreathed in a mass of iron-gray hair; the other sad but in the full bloom of youth. I could not forget them. I reached the next corner. There was no car in sight and I turned to see whether the man and his guides were coming my way; and as they passed me the mother said in a quiet voice, but which I heard distinctly, "We had better go down to C— street, Mary, it is so dark under that bridge." As they almost carried him by me, my mind was made up.

The place was not far off, and following at a distance I picked my way along a narrow, muddy, illy lighted street; down one alley and up another until my party halted at the entrance of a dark court. "Mary, did you leave a light burning?" I heard the mother ask.

"No, mother, I did not,—there was but little oil in the lamp and I was afraid it might all be burned up before we got back. If you can hold father a bit, I will run ahead and get a light; can you?"

"Yes, I can; but, my child, I hate to have you go in there alone. It is so dark."

"Oh, never mind that," answered Mary, with a faint tinge of cheerfulness in her voice, "if you will keep father, I will be back in a minute. I am not afraid;" and she disappeared in the darkness.

They had not noticed me; evidently lone female figures were not unusual in Grisley's Court, and I had about decided to return without going farther when the man was seized with another spell of coughing. He swayed from side to side; the poor woman exerted all her physical strength to support him, but he would have fallen to the ground had I not rushed forward in time to prevent it.

"Thank you, Miss, you are very kind. Father is a bit overcome,—but here's Mary now, she'll take that arm. Thank you, thank you."

"Not at all, madam. You seem entirely unable to bear this man's weight. Let Mary take the arm you have, and if you will allow me, I will help you get him into the house," I said, which, after a slight remonstrance, they did. All this time the man followed obediently as a child. After a great deal of effort we got him up the one step which led to the house, through a long, narrow passage-way, dimly lighted by a coal-oil lamp on which was a well-smoked chimney, into a room at the extreme end. The mother hurried forward, straightened out some well worn covers that were on a low couch, and motioned for us to lead him there. Not a word was spoken by the man who let himself sink heavily upon the couch and seemed to fall immediately into a drunken stupor. The room was small and scantily furnished. Poverty, wretched poverty, was written in bold letters on every hand, yet in it all there seemed to be a brave attempt at neatness and order. After the women had done what they could to make the man comfortable, they turned an inquiring eye upon me. "Thank you, miss, you are very kind," said the elder woman. This was evidently meant for a gentle dismissal, but I was not quite ready to go. The respectful and quiet demeanor of these two women was not in keeping with the surroundings, and, if possible, I wanted to know more about them.

"I beg your pardon, my good woman, for this intrusion. I meant no rudeness, I assure you"—for somehow it seemed to me that they did not regard my presence so very kindly—"and will be entirely frank with you. You passed me on Elm street while I was waiting for a car, and noticing that neither of you looked very strong for your burden, I followed you with the intention of assisting you should it be necessary. You are entirely welcome to the little service I have given to you."

"Thank you, miss, thank you," said the mother. "You look tired; will you sit down a bit?" offering me the only chair the room afforded, while she and Mary seated themselves on a wooden box beside the stove, in which lay a few smouldering ashes. Being tired, but wishing more to know something about these people, I accepted the proffered chair.

"Do you live near here?" asked the woman.

"No, I live a long distance from this part of the city," I replied.

"Excuse me, miss, I don't mean to be unkind, but I want to tell you that you did a very dangerous thing to-night. This is one of the worst neighborhoods in the city, and nobody but the ones as live here are ever seen in this court. It is a dreadful place," and the poor woman shivered as she gave a hurried glance at the door evidently expecting some intruder, while Mary turned her face to hide a tear I saw stealing down her pale cheek.

"Is it so bad as that?" I asked, beginning to feel a little nervous at the woman's manner and at the sound of heavy footsteps on the floor above. "It seems to me, madam, that you deserve a better place than this. You have not always lived here?"

"No, not always, miss," answered the woman with a painful sigh, "not always."

"Would you mind telling me your name?" I asked, somewhat timidly.

"Are you a newspaper reporter?" And the woman turned to me almost savagely as she put this question.

"No, madam; I am only a poor girl entirely dependent on my own efforts for support. My name is Katharine Carson, and I live in the extreme north of the city. Perhaps it is because I must work, and because I know what sorrow is, that I feel a deep sympathy for any human I see in trouble. Can I not do something for you?"

"You seem kind and honest, miss. We're not much used to kindness now, but I thank you for your goodness; yet there's nothing can be done now, not now, it's too late." And she gave a long, wistful glance at the sleeping object on the couch. "And yet, miss, if you'd like to know, I will tell you what brought me to this. Though you can't do anything for us—one seldom gets out of Grisley's Court when they once get in—you may do something to keep others from getting here."

"If you do not mind telling me, I shall respect your story, madam," I replied kindly.

"It isn't a very long story and I'll take you out to the street safely when I am through. My name is Nevins." Here Mrs. Nevins suddenly stopped as she noticed the figure on the couch move; after seeing that the husband still slept, she told me she had been the daughter of a well-to-do farmer, and came to the city to attend school, where she met the man she married. He was the only son of a wealthy tavern-keeper and seemed steady and reliable. Of course he had always been used to drinking wines and liquors, but never to excess. Her parents did not object to the match, and so they were married. The son was taken into business with his father, who died soon after, leaving his entire property to his son. Finding himself with so much money at his command, John Nevins grew careless in business; drank freely, gambled recklessly, and in a short time was leading a wholly dissolute life. One after another of their luxuries disappeared; the comforts and even the necessaries of life followed in quick succession; they moved from small street to smaller, from one alley to another until they finally reached Grisley's Court, the haunt of thieves and murderers, the very abyss of human misery, which the eye of the law never saw, or seeing viewed with blind apathy.

It was a wretched story, mingled with sighs of regret, tears of remorse and words of warning. The woman dwelt with much feeling on the fact that poor Mary had been born to a life of sorrow and privation; without education, without friends, without a *home;* for without harmony there can be no home. And surely there was no harmony between these two women and that besotted man, except what arose from a sense of duty. And yet they both seemed affectionate toward the man who had brought them to this state. Oh, the misery of a woman's love that can follow a man even to this den and pour out the heart's treasure at a thankless shrine.

"And now, my dear young miss, you must go. It is not safe for you to stay longer, and you must not venture to come in here again. You might mee harm, and you can do us no good."

I tried to assure her that they were not beyond hope, that something could yet be done. But she only shook her head, saying sadly, "They who come to Grisley's Court seldom, if ever, leave it. Perhaps Mary may some day, I pray she may, but not I, not father nor I."

"I would really like to do something for you, Mrs. Nevins, and I mean to try."

"It's no use, miss. But you can do this, you can do all in your power to kill this accursed liquor traffic. You can teach children to avoid it. Don't marry a man connected with it in any way; it will only bring misery in the end to somebody, somewhere. Father shook his head at the idea of me marrying a man in that business, but mother thought I was getting a rich man and that was all she considered, so father soon gave in. I was too young and ignorant to see what the future might be. I thought John was good, and so he was until liquor got the best of him. He did not think the business bad because he had been raised in it. He did not know that it would bring us to Grisley's Court. Oh, miss, if you can do anything at all, and I believe you can, do everything in your power to keep people out of Grisley's Court. I tell you it's no use after they are once in," she repeated with that hopeless air of resignation that often comes to the soul that is subjected to long misery.

I said good-night to Mary, gave one last glance at her father for whom I began to have a feeling of pity, and then followed the woman, who was firm in her determination to see me to the street. After a few more words of caution against venturing into that neighborhood again, she said—"Good-night; God bless you, my child; do what you can to keep others out of Grisley's Court"—and then disappeared in the darkness, and I was again on my way home. Her words, "Keep others out of Grisley's Court," kept ringing in my ears. I am only a weak girl, but with all the strength and will of a woman's heart; yet what is my strength against such a mighty tide as this drink-flood has grown to be? What can I do? I asked myself. And my answer came in the thought that I would tell you this story, noble reader, that our combined efforts may do something to "keep others out of Grisley's Court." What will you do?

Philadelphia, Pa.

The Union Signal
AND WORLD'S WHITE RIBBON.

ORGAN OF THE WORLD'S AND NATIONAL WOMAN'S CHRISTIAN TEMPERANCE UNION.

FRANCES E. WILLARD, LADY HENRY SOMERSET, MARY ALLEN WEST, } EDITORS.

MARGARET A. SUDDUTH, MRS. HARRIET B. KELLS, } OFFICE EDITORS.

Published by the Woman's Temperance Publishing Association.
MRS. F. M. RASTALL, Business Manager.
MRS. MATILDA B. CARSE, President Board of Directors.
MRS. L. A. HAGANS, Treasurer. MARY ALLEN WEST, Secretary.
The Temple, Cor. Monroe and La Salle Streets, Chicago, Ill.

DEP'T BOOKS AND LEAFLETS.—ALICE M. GUERNSEY, Editor.

Entered at the Post-office, Chicago, Ill., as second-class matter.

For whatsoever things were written aforetime were written for our learning, that we through patience and comfort of the Scriptures might have hope.—Rom. 15. 4.

DIRECTORS' MEETING.

The date of the regular quarterly meeting of the W. T. P. A. directors was April 11, but a quorum not being present it was adjourned to May 20. At that date there were present Mesdames Carse, Hagans and Plumb, Misses Willard and Pugh, the board meeting for the first time in the Temple.

The minutes of the last meeting and also of the intervening business committee meetings were read and approved with slight corrections. The business manager's report showed progress on all the lines. The cash receipts for the past four months show a gain in every department over the corresponding months of last year. We have obtained new type for THE UNION SIGNAL which now has a fresh dress and the office is greatly aided by the new material. The width of the paper is slightly increased thus adding much in attractive appearance. The *Farm, Field and Stockman* will come to us for press work June 1. Other negotiations are in progress and the business is in a healthy state.

The usual Saturday half-holiday was granted the employes for June, July and August.

The reports from the editors in their respective departments show steady and sure growth. Already, during this year, there have been more twenty-page editions of THE UNION SIGNAL than in any previous whole year. The children have evinced their appreciation of their own corner by hundreds of enthusiastic letters. The outlook is excellent for our beloved paper.

The *Oak and Ivy Leaf* is growing in helpfulness and popularity, the March special entertainment and the Easter program have been in great demand. As Miss Sudduth finds that THE UNION SIGNAL claims her time almost wholly she desired to be released from the editorship of the *Oak and Ivy Leaf* and suggested that Miss Jennie A. Stewart, who has been so efficient as editorial assistant, should be appointed editor, to which the board cordially assented. The Y's will have one fresh from the field and work at the head of their own paper.

After a whole day spent in close and careful consideration of the great interests committed to them, the directors adjourned, full of hope and courage for the future.

ESTHER PUGH,
Acting Secretary.

ET TU BRUTE.

Mr. Gladstone has proved the truth of his own words—"I love antiquity quite as much as I used to do; I have never been a lover of change nor do I regard it as good in itself—liberty, however, *is* a good in itself."

A "good" apparently for the smaller half of the population only; for the "change" which the grand old man doesn't love is that which is likely to give the "good" of liberty to those he still contemplates in a light borrowed from past ages and he proposes to consolidate the legal status that classes them with "infants and idiots." That sentiments such as those that Mr. Gladstone utters should have been propounded by a man who, in spite of his advancing years had kept marvelously in step with the quiet march of the age, and yet who through circumstances, prejudice or ignorance had failed to see the possibilities of women's political power, would not be wonderful. But for years past Mr. Gladstone has thankfully accepted the services of the Woman's Liberal Federation as one of the most powerful caucuses for propagating his principles. The women have canvassed, spoken on public platforms, attended committees and conventions and Mr. Gladstone has largely profited, as the attitude of the present electors clearly demonstrates, by their services. At the eleventh hour, however, Mr. Gladstone declares his fear "lest we should invite her unwittingly to trespass on her delicacy,—the purity, the refinement, the elevation of her own nature which are the present sources of her power." The great liberal leader has had no such fears while women were canvassing, speaking and planning for the election of his supporters. Is their delicacy likely, then, to suffer only when they are asked to record their names secretly; though they may proclaim their political views from the house-top while their purity and refinement remain unimpaired?

Mr. Gladstone has set out in the whip which he has published against woman's suffrage four propositions which he will find difficult to logically support.

1. His argument implies that representative government is a delusion, for nowhere does he deal with or maintain any argument as to why there should be justice in excluding from representation one-half of the adult population.

2. Mr. Gladstone undertakes to state that the women of the country do not demand woman's suffrage. How is the mind of the country tested on every important issue? Simply by taking a vote. The mind of the Irish nation was ascertained by the vote of their representatives. What means has Mr. Gladstone taken for ascertaining the feeling of the women of England on these important issues, and what representation have they that can make their wishes felt by that unfailing method (the likelihood of a loss of votes to any one party or the loss of a division in the House of Commons) which is so powerful an argument?

3. Mr. Gladstone dreads, as we have already pointed out, the demoralizing effect of the ballot on women. He seems to have a profound disbelief in the elevating character of popular sovereignty—a demoralization which must largely affect the character of men's political life.

4. We are asked to arrive practically at the conclusion that experience is no argument in politics. Women may be allowed to vote for the city parliament (Mr. Gladstone not only approves but applauds all this), but when the same gentlemen stand for the national legislature, apparently then everything that is sacred in family life would be endangered if woman recorded her opinion as to whether those men would be likely to represent the best interests of her home and to legislate for the welfare of the children.

SCHOLARSHIPS FOR SCHOOL CHILDREN.

It is the proud boast of Harvard that no young man of ability need be turned away from her hospitable doors by reason of his poverty. Our universities and colleges throughout the length and breadth of the land are eager to swell their scholarship and fellowship funds to enable intelligent, able-bodied young men and women to continue their studies. These institutions point with pride and approval to the youths and maidens who, year by year, accept such gifts and use them to the advantage of all concerned.

While benefactions of this kind help chiefly the students to whose lot they fall, they also strengthen the institutions of learning, both in the numbers and the talent of their graduates; and they enrich the commonwealth by developing ability which might have lain dormant for want of opportunity.

The Hebrew Manual Training schools carry the same principle forward and apply it to those boys and girls between twelve and fifteen years of age whose parents need the children's earnings. Such boys and girls are kept in school while hands and brains are trained together, and the board of managers pays to the parents, weekly, the two dollars which the child might earn as cash girl or telegraph boy. These wise administrators of an important trust deem it expedient to expend eighty dollars a year for three years directly for the maintenance of the pupil in order to keep the child in school beyond the usual minimum age of twelve years.

How different is the policy of our public school management. In a single ward of Chicago there have been, for two years past, nearly five thousand children for whom there are no seats provided. For another thousand children in the same ward, who are nominally in the schools, there is but a half-day's instruction, the morning pupils being banished in the afternoon to make room for a different set. The failure to provide schools in such wards is all the worse because the population is made up of Bohemians, Canadians, Russian Hebrews, Germans and Italians, people whose children need every hour possible of orderly companionship, among the wholesome surroundings of the schoolroom, and every opportunity of speaking and hearing good English.

Nor is Chicago worse in any respect than most of the other great cities. In New York the agitation of the public school association, three years ago, produced, it is true, a spasm of school building, but all the new schools were opened in the prosperous uptown wards, and the children of the poor, below Fourteenth street, were none the better off. Surely, wherever women vote for the school boards, their first duty should be insistence that the children of the poor shall have all the school opportunity that their poverty permits; and that no orphan need be robbed of his school right by reason of his affliction.

There is no nobler work of women in our thrice blessed country than the school children's aid societies which clothe and help the sons and daughters of the very poor, watching over their school life so far as the bounty of the rich may render possible. But why should the orphan's public school life be left to chance and charity more than the higher education of the Harvard man or the Fellow of Johns Hopkins? Why should we not have school stipends, payable through the principal of the school to the mother of the fatherless child, or the guardian of the child that is wholly orphaned? This would be a direct premium upon regular attendance, since it would never be paid where the child was a truant, and the very poor would be as eager to send their children to school as they now are to keep them away for the sake of the trifling earnings of the newsboy or bootblack, or the poor help of the tiny household drudge.

Experiments might readily be made in the larger country towns and smaller cities, where it is easier for buildings to keep pace with the growth of school population, and where the orphans and the very poor are fewer in proportion to the whole school population. Meanwhile, the women who vote upon school questions in a whole series of states, counties and towns, might well emulate the eager women of Chicago. There the school board is not elective and the school suffrage, therefore, cannot be exercised. So the women use the right of petition and, by the wise effort of the Alliance, they have induced the mayor to place women upon the school board. Encouraged by this success the Alliance has entered upon a crusade for more schools and this it will not abandon until there is a seat for every child between the ages of six and fourteen years, in the great metropolis of the Northwest.

Hand in hand with the schoolhouse agitation goes the demand for kindergartens, that all the years may be utilized for civilizing the tiny citizen before poverty drives him forth to earn his way. The logical accompaniment of these demands is still another for the paternal intervention of the city in the place of the dead father, to maintain the orphan until he can maintain himself, equipped with the full term of school training.

Thus, and thus only, can the temperance training of the schools obtain its full results, since now the vast majority of boys and girls leave school at the age of twelve, just when they are growing old enough to grasp the subject, and at the very time when the unformed character is most readily a prey to the temptations of work-a-day life.

A YOUNG WOMAN JOURNALIST.

Nothing in human nature becomes it more than the loyalty of kindred hearts. David and Jonathan, Damon and Pythias have survived in the love of the world because of their truth to one another. "In Memoriam" consecrated the devotion of Tennyson to his young college friend, Arthur Henry Hallam, and has made the imperishable fame of both. Instances less salient but bright with a light that never shone on sea or shore, illumine the fascinating pages of biography and history. All life is full of them, and they have redeemed the annals of homes and hearts unsung no less than they have gilded the memory of the great. Every new group of workers in any field has innumerable instances of the shining of double stars. In the galaxies of art and science, religion and patriotism, these are among the bright, particular stars that gem the firmament.

Our own white ribbon army furnishes its full quota of illustrations, but has none more pathetic than that embalmed in the beautiful volume just issued from the Woman's Temperance Publishing Association, the first book to bear the imprint of

"The Temple." Helen Hood and Yolande Ames go hand in hand through all its pages, sunny and sad. Many trained pens have worked upon the chapters entitled, "What Yolande was like," "Her college life," "In the work-a-day world," etc., but to our mind the pen of Helen Hood in treating of "Home life in the last years" has gone beyond itself or that of any others that have celebrated our loved and lost companion. The chapter is so good that we must quote:

"'What is the secret of your life?' asked Mrs. Browning of Charles Kingsley; 'tell me that I may make mine beautiful too.'

"He replied: 'I had a friend.'

"What a wondrous sentence, and what a world of love and tenderness it covers! To me, writing from the home hallowed by a thousand memories of the past, these words, 'I had a friend,' are infinitely precious, for they express the love, trust and confidence which for six years Yolande and I enjoyed without an interruption."

Miss Hood then goes on to depict the daily home life of Miss Ames, her tastes, her occupations, her love of books, her spirituality. She tells of her great-hearted sympathy, which brought more companionship into her circle than it is the lot of most to enjoy in a long life-time. She describes those sorrowful weeks in Boston, and closes the account of Yolande's passage from the earth with these words, so full of simple, loving truth that they seem to us immeasurably eloquent:

"Then something in me also died."

This sentence reminds us of what Wordsworth said in closing the poem entitled "Lucy":

"But she is in her grave, and, oh,
The difference to me!"

Referring with admiration to these lines from the great poet, we have been met by literary friends with the remark: "Why, that does not mean anything. It is absolutely heartless;" but to our thought what we read between the lines is always greatest and most spiritual. Unable to express the depths of his loneliness and sorrow, the poet appeals to what we have ourselves known of unspeakable loss in that immortal sentence:

"And, oh! the difference to me!"

How many a bereaved heart will feel drawn tenderly toward that of Helen Hood in thinking over the unspeakable tenderness of that simple line: "*Then something in me also died.*"

But it is not as a personal tribute that we meant to write about this book. Our chief thought of it is that in her death Miss Ames wrought even more than in her life. The best of her lives in this volume, which will go to the ends of the earth, over which will bend ten thousand fair, unwritten faces of aspiring, gifted young women who, as they read of her, will say, "By God's help I will be as brave, as trusty, as gentle, as untiring as Julia Ames," and this will go on through the years, for there is vitality in the book; it is one that the world's heart will not readily let die. Mary Allen West has written for it one of her most vivid chapters. Lady Henry Somerset, under the heading, "How she impressed me," has pictured forth what an American girl of this epoch may attain. Professor Susan Fry, of the University of Minnesota, the favorite college teacher of Miss Ames, has given us an object-lesson of the higher education worthy to be conned many a time and oft by schoolgirls; while Yolande's own contribution to the book, her off-hand journals while abroad, her estimate of the press, and how to gain a foothold in that magic realm, her choice paper on "The Story that Transformed the World," and other contributions, are among the best features of this varied volume, which Miss Hood has dedicated to Mrs. Matilda B. Carse, than whom Miss Ames had not a better friend or a more whole-hearted admirer. We counsel mothers to buy this book for their girls, and we counsel girls to read it in the love of it. On page 29 is an enumeration of the books that were favorites with Miss Ames, and on pages 195–201 is an account of her habitudes of thought, both mental and spiritual, and her most prominent characteristics. Biography is history teaching by example, and if these studies into which Yolande entered, and these characteristics that constantly grew in her nature, could but be imitated by all who read, the sum total of the world's good, its strength and loving kindness would be increased incalculably. Believing this, we have written what we have written.

We talk about whether the liquor traffic should be prohibited. It might be well for us to remember that the Sabbath has been prohibited in our large cities.

The British Women's Temperance Association had the best convention in its history; after a debate in which remarkable ability, forensic and logical was displayed, the suffrage plank was adopted in its platform, and prohibition by woman's ballot will henceforth be a cardinal principle with our sturdy British comrades. The work was divided into departments after a more systematic fashion than has hitherto prevailed even in an association noted for its system. It was determined to have county unions, and a constitution was provided for this purpose. Hereafter, resolutions are to be offered in a more democratic fashion, namely, without having been previously prepared by the executive committee. The monthly bulletin is retained, so that temperance news will go to all parts of the kingdom at stated intervals. The monthly paper continues under the control of a committee of which Lady Henry Somerset is chairman, and she will also establish, as soon as practicable, the weekly edition of The Union Signal.

Some of our British brethren of the "strictly non-partisan" order took occasion in their addresses of welcome (?) to Lady Henry Somerset to criticise the methods of her American friends, and warned the women against such progressive ideas; but when it came her turn to speak and she set before them the history of the National W. C. T. U. and its development along many lines that were at first considered foreign to the work, the opinions of the audience were evidently with the speaker, and when she closed her eloquent address with the declaration: "If this is to make a failure I do not know what a success would be," the British cheers which lend an enthusiasm to an audience of which we know nothing in America, plainly showed that our temperance friends in England are on the war-path for politics as well as law.

Among those on the platform at the conference were the Duchess of Bedford, Lady Portsmouth, Mrs. Cyril Flower, Mrs. Bramhall-Booth, Miss Agnes Weston, Mrs. Hannah Whitall Smith, Mrs. Woody, our W. C. T. U. president in North Carolina, Miss Helen L. Hood, and in the meeting were representatives from thirty-one leading philanthropic societies of England.

A great bereavement has come to one of our white-ribbon sisters, Mrs. S. F. Grubb, president of the Kansas W. C. T. U., in the death of her oldest son, Mr. Arthur Grubb, a rising young journalist, on the staff of one of the prominent daily papers of St. Louis, and also of his little child on the same day. Mr. Grubb had been assigned to write up one of the opium dens of the city. He went to the duty with the full determination of being there not more than fifteen or twenty minutes, but in order to secure an admittance, he entered as a customer and asked for a pipe. Whether his purpose was suspected and he was purposely drugged, or whether, not being accustomed to the powerful narcotic he at once fell under its sway, cannot be known, but two or three whiffs of the dreadful poison produced a stupor which sent the life out of as loving, generous and magnanimous a man as ever breathed. In the meantime, a sad scene was going on at home. Mr. Grubb had left his young wife with their beautiful boy, who was very ill, but a few hours before, hopeful that the baby was better and on the way to recovery. On the fateful night just before the time for the return of the baby's father, the little one went into a convulsion and died in the young mother's arms. For hours she expected to hear the step of the affectionate father every moment. Finally, becoming alarmed she sent messengers over the city. Then came the terrible news that the most experienced physicians had been working to bring his life back, but in vain. The blow came with pitiful force to the mother at work in Kansas. There was a peculiar tie between mother and son. The week before when she had visited him, a long conversation had taken place concerning Christian duties, and the political life in which he was so engaged. He urged his mother to set going the scheme which he had several times broached, that of arousing the young men of the country to give their votes to their mothers in the next presidential campaign and vote the Prohibition ticket. Almost the last words to his mother were, "I have an eternal enmity to this dreadful liquor traffic."

The power of the human mind in misstatement is, as the French say, "pyramidal." Somebody is now going about saying that Lady Henry Somerset received five thousand dollars for the speeches which she made in the interest of Brother Woolley's Rest Home for drinking men in Minnesota. The facts, well known to our readers are, that Lady Henry gave about fifty addresses while in this country, and received not one penny for her work.

Socrates said: "Woman once made equal to man becomes his superior."

***

There is no day that I more desire to see than the day that shall give woman her right to vote. She who is asked to people the world should be law-giver as well as life-giver.—*Isabel Somerset.*

***

A bright writer has thus defined journalism: The collection, corruption and distribution of misinformation. Concerning this sort of news Josh Billings pithily said: "It is better not to know so much than to know so much that ant true."

***

We have heard of one of our leaders who sent five dollars to the National treasurer for the self-denial fund, and reported that her chief self-denial during the interval consisted in going as a matter of duty to hear the sermonizing of a most prosy minister!

***

An amusing aside occurred at the convention of Federated Women's Clubs when allusion was made to dress reform, and Miss Anthony whispered to a friend: "We have been working forty years to shape a woman's gown, but you can't do it till she has a mind."

***

The master of Trinity College, Cambridge, when asked his opinions of a certain undergraduate, said: "What time he does not spend in the adornment of his person he devotes to the neglect of his duties." Alas! this being true did not make the youth an altogether singular collegian!

***

From a letter to the editors with arbutus blossoms: "Their sweet fragrance is to me like the dear, blessed lives of our noble workers. Under the coldness of worldly apathy, the fallen leaves of neglect, the mold and mildew of sin, their 'brave efforts' come to the top and bloom, and the fragrance is of heaven."

***

The Hawaiian Queen has lately testified her interest in the W. C. T. U. of Honolulu by paying the license on their Coffee House, something over fifty dollars. Her total abstinence principles are proved by the banishment of all sorts of liquors from her table and her receptions. She also forbids in her presence the performance of a lascivious native dance, formerly a great favorite in court circles.

***

There cannot in the nature of the case be another reform so sacred as that which seeks to preserve the integrity of the organ of human thought. Prohibitory law enacted in the legislature of the intellect and enforced by the executive of the will is the basis of this reform which reaches out through its "do everything policy" into politics as well as law and summons woman with the widening ballot to the waging of a peaceful war "for God and home and every land."

***

A Washington correspondent hits off a lot of our law-makers by quoting Samuel Smiles. He says, "How many lie down at night, feverish, thought-bewildered, but not silenced, the body tossing to and fro, until the downy pillow becomes a knotted log. This is the dark period in many a brain-worker's life. And he rises at last 'with a dark veil over his fancy,' through which he sees all things." This, applied to legislators, is a severe insinuation, but alas, we have often to fear its truthfulness if not its justice.

***

Mr. Gladstone relates an amusing story which gives a very good insight into the prevalent opinion on the uses of theology among a certain class of old-fashioned politicians. He says that on one occasion he attended a country church in company with Lord Melbourne, the celebrated statesman. The minister was rating the congregation soundly upon their personal irreligion. On the way home Lord Melbourne said, after censuring the preacher, "No one has a greater respect for the church than I, but when religion invades the province of private life, it is in my opinion, going beyond its limits." In practice, if not in expression, this would be the sentiment of many.

On Duty.

CROAKERS AND FRETTERS.

BY AMBER.

Don't you get awfully tired of people who are always croaking? A frog in a big, damp, malarial pond is expected to make all the fuss he can in protest of his surroundings. But a man! Destined for a crown, and born that he may be educated for the court of a king! Placed in an emerald world with a hither side of opaline shadow, and a fine dust of diamonds to set it sparkling when winter days are flying; with ten million singing birds to make it musical, and twice ten million flowers to make it sweet; with countless stars to light it up with fiery splendor, and white, new moons to wrap it round with mystery; with other souls within it to love and make happy, and the hand of God to uphold it on its rushing way among the countless worlds that crowd its path: what right has a *man* to find fault with such a world?

When the woodtick shall gain a hearing, as he complains that the grand old century oak is unfit to shelter him, or the bluebird be hearkened to when he murmurs that the horizon is off color, and does not match his wings, then, I think, it will be time for man to find fault with the appointments of the magnificent ball he inhabits.

"It is a fine day!" remarks Miss Cherrylips.

"Too cold," says the croaker, "beastly wind, not fit for a dog to breathe."

Oh, yes, my dear, I heard him say it this very morning, and while I sat and listened to him I could but think to myself, "What would become of the croaker without the weather topic to fall back upon?" When all else failed him, he is sure to find something to find fault with within the range of this universal and inexhaustible topic. It is too warm or too cold; there is too much rain, or there is a drought; the winters are changing and microbes are on the increase; the peach buds are blighted by a cold snap in spring, and the potatoes have failed or are about to fail, owing to a wet June.

That is the way the croaker holds forth whenever he can get anybody to listen to him. I sometimes wonder what he would do if he had really great things to fret about. If one of his beautiful children were to die, or the faithful wife he loves so well in his heart, perhaps, but never takes the trouble to acquaint with the fact, were to weary of his endless faultfinding and steal away from it all into the quietude of the grave. I wonder if he would not then look back upon these days of "croaking" with amazement that he was ever so blind and stupid a fool.

I knew a woman once who was very, very charming. She could sing "Allan Percy" in a way that would melt the heart within you. She could paint on china and decorate the panels of doors, and on the whole she was calculated to enjoy life and make it enjoyable for others. But her home, on the contrary, was utterly devoid of peace and comfort. Her husband took no pleasure there, although he was lavish in the expenditure of money to render the place attractive. Her children were glad to get away from their home and find otherwhere the freedom and gaiety denied them there. Why was all this, when the mother was so eminently fitted by grace and accomplishments to create a beautiful and happy home? Simply because she was always fretting and fussing about trifles. She was a croaker and always finding fault. She fought flies until life was a burden to everybody who watched her. She said that they would spoil the paint, poison the food and ruin the curtains. She was after them at early dawn nor gave over the chase until late at night. She would leave the dinner table to chase a fly and kill it with a folded paper. She would stop the lullaby song she was singing to her pretty baby, to get up and call somebody to come in and hunt a stray blue-bottle that was bunting its stupid head against the window screen. She said that her life wasn't worth a farthing to her if the flies got into her home, and she would sooner jump in the river than submit to the pestilential infliction. Then she was forever prophesying some dreadful fate for herself by reason of the muddy footprints that occasionally found their way onto the carpets.

"I declare," she would say, "If you boys don't stop tracking dirt into the house I'll die before my time. If there is anything I hate it is a careless boy!"

And the boys took her at her word and stopped tracking mud. But they were gradually lured to stay away from home, and the soil they took into their hearts was perhaps harder to efface than the footmarks they left upon the floor of mother's neatly kept hallways.

She was always anticipating trouble that never came. She knew the girl was going to leave. She was simply too great a treasure to keep. She was absolutely certain that the milkman was watering his milk, and the baby would get sick. She had no doubt whatever but what her husband was going to ruin himself on 'change, and then what would become of them all? So she worried and fretted and fumed, until patience, like a hunted bird, spread its wings and flew away, and what might have been a happy home became a stranded wreck upon the rocks of contention.

Oh, I tell you right now, girls, if you can only cultivate one accomplishment out of the many that wait to crown a perfect womanhood, cultivate a pleasant temper and a cheerful disposition. The ability to speak many languages, to paint, to dance, to sing, or even to wield a graceful pen is nothing compared to the ability to make a lovely home. Nobody ever yet succeeded in that noblest endeavor without abjuring needless faultfinding, croaking and fretting.

NEW JERSEY.

UP—AND AT IT!

The state executive committee met at Beverley in April, Mrs. Bourne, state president, presiding. Mrs. Ellis, state corresponding secretary, in a most touching manner, led the devotional half-hour. The work was discussed and plans formulated which touched every part of the state. A fine program was outlined for the Ocean Grove school of methods, July 6th and 7th. The World's Petition was indorsed and ordered circulated. County presidents were urged to have mite-boxes for the Temperance Temple introduced in every union. Mrs. Helen M. Brittin, of Madison, was appointed to fill the vacancy in the press department, occasioned by the death of Mrs. Helen Peck Crane.

The Y conference in Library Hall, Trenton, was ably conducted by Miss Mary Campbell, state superintendent. It was a very enthusiastic affair and brought out much talent, which was very encouraging to the older workers present, but as a full account has appeared in *The Oak and Ivy Leaf*, I will not repeat.

Madame Angelini, of Italy, pleased the people of Trenton exceedingly one Sabbath not long since. Dr. Smith, pastor of State Street church, Trenton (but recently of St. Paul's, Minn.), spoke under the auspices of Trenton, No. 1, in the opera house, on "Alcohol Impeached." The audience was very large and highly appreciative. The address abounded with telling hits, and pointed allusions that brought forth round after round of applause.

Monmouth county has organized a law and order league, to sustain the authorities against the race track gambling; and if large numbers, earnest words and ringing resolutions can put a stop to this defiance of law on the part of race track men, there will be no racing at Monmouth Park this summer.

Spring county conventions are now the order of the day. Our space will not permit a full report of each, so we must content ourselves with giving only a bit here and there. Cape May held one of the most successful at Tuckahoe. The state president added much to the interest of the occasion by her presence. Several ministers and business gentlemen attended, and gave to these tireless workers words of cheer and encouragement. One of their brightest Y's gave the response to the welcome. The resolutions were up to the standard, yet all the day long there was a sadness upon the hearts of those most active, at the thought of a dearly loved one who could never again be with them, and a most tender resolution was put on record to the memory of their late president. The music was most enlivening, and added much to the enjoyableness of the day and evening. Just put a pin in this point, dear sisters: It pays to have music.

Mercer county held, in place of a convention at Hightstown, a school of methods, which was very helpful and satisfactory. Morris county convention at Boonton was largely attended. Mrs. Greenman, the county president, keeps every part of the work at "high-water mark" by her wise generalship, and so this convention could not be otherwise than most successful. Beautiful tributes in prose and verse were given in memory of Mesdames Downs, Crane, and Salmon, one of which we give entire, by Mrs. Brittin:

"He smiteth the forest, and what shall fall
But the grandest, noblest, among them all;
Now here, and now there, from among the rest,
It seems as if God were choosing His best.
There never were women more true to their trust!
Oh! well may we weep by the sacred dust!
Ah! well—it may be we loved them too much,
And Thy kingdom, oh, Lord, we know is of such!
Now the helpful hands, and the tired feet,
Have gone to a rest that is long and sweet."

It was here, in this county, that Mrs. Downs received her first inspiration for work, in our woman's temperance society, and right royally did she obey the command, we know.

Anthony Comstock was the speaker of the evening, and a social was given at the parsonage in his honor after the exercises, which was highly appreciated.

All along the line the Sunday-school work is advancing, as a result of the temperance lesson in the regular course. Seed is being sown which will bring forth a rich harvest in the men and women of the future. Pledge cards are already being ordered in large numbers, especially from Middlesex county, and if kept up for the year to come, will roll up a vast number.

The city of Burlington has scored a victory which has the promise of lasting a year. When the council met in April the W. C. T. U. presented a petition signed by seven hundred citizens protesting against granting licenses, also a prominent iron founder detailing in an open letter how his business was injured by the drinking of his men. Both documents were ignored, and twenty-five licenses granted, but the Rev. Edward Hodge, a Presbyterian clergyman, secured a *writ of certiorari* on the city clerk against nineteen, claiming that the city charter gave only the council power to license inns and taverns. Leon Abbett, Jr., son of the governor, was engaged as counsel, and the cases were carried up to the Supreme Court. Meanwhile the mayor ordered the saloons closed, while the cases were pending, and just here stick your pin again: *law can be enforced if there is an enforcer!* The court ruled the licenses illegal, but, not to be downed, the liquor men reapplied under "inns and taverns act." In the meantime new ordinances have just gone into effect, which provide that "applications for license shall be considered at the regular meeting of the council in March and no other," and so when the applications of these licenses came up in the May meeting, the president of the council ruled them "out of order." Another instance of the enforcer on the side of law.

Lambertville, Hunderton county, is to have at least temporary relief from the curse of rum, too. Dissensions between the landlords and saloon-keepers enabled the temperance men to elect a board of excise, and the city became dry at midnight, May 4, with the exception of one license, which did not expire until June 4. Before this result was achieved, one of the landlords, formerly a railroad brakeman who now sports a seven hundred dollar diamond, on an immaculate shirt bosom, and drives two or three very valuable trotters, as the outcome of his successful business, openly boasted that he was under the protection of one of the "beer barons" of the state,—whose local representative is upon the governor's staff,—and did not care what the board refused, but he counted without his host, for the experience of the governor during the past year in appointing county excise boards in South Jersey was not of the most pleasing character, nor assuring to his success in the near future as a candidate for United States senator. He did not propose to hit the same snag in the northern counties—hence the legislature, at his bidding, repealed the law taking the power to appoint these county boards from the governor and vesting it in the courts. And when these gentlemen (?) waited upon him, he very politely waived them away with, "I can do nothing to aid you, the power is taken from me!" A most astute politician is his excellency—the governor of New Jersey!

Another element which contributed to bring about the aforesaid results was the display of dress, diamonds and horses of these liquor men upon the public streets setting the laboring men to thinking, "Who did all this? Why should I toil and serve, and these live in luxury and ease? What part have I had to make it thus?" and sober reflection caused them to determine to turn the tables, and by vote cease the accursed traffic in human souls in their midst! God help them take a wider range with their enlightened convictions, and now and ever vote the traffic from state and nation!

N. L. CAMINADE,
State Reporter, Trenton.

A BRILLIANT gathering was that at the northern district Colorado W. C. T. U. convention, held at Loveland recently. Preparations for the National Convention were discussed and the presence of Mrs. Mary Woodbridge added greatly to the inspiration of the meetings.

LOUISIANA CONVENTION.

The tenth annual convention of Louisiana W. C. T U was held in Monroe, April 21-24. A large number of delegates were present, and a larger number would have been in attendance but for the excited state of political feeling everywhere in Louisiana. The universal opinion seems to be that it was a most successful and pleasant convention. Besides our own workers, we had with us Mrs. Snell and Miss Kearney, of Mississippi, and Miss Griffin, of Alabama. They added much to our pleasure and we feel sure that all will remember and be benefited by Mrs. Snell's Bible readings. The annual address of our president, Mrs. Caroline E. Merrick, was replete with interest. It was a *resume* of the work of our state union during the past ten years, and was suggestive of plans for future work.

The citizens of Monroe were more than hospitable and greeted us with warm cordiality, making us feel that it was "good to be there." The audiences were large at every meeting and collections were generous. The reports from different parts of the state showed an advance all along the line. It was especially delightful to hear of the zealous work of our Y. W. C. T. U.

Mrs. Merrick, our loved and gracious president, who has served faithfully as state president for ten years, felt that she must lay aside those duties for a time and rest, and though unanimously re-elected, she adhered to her resolution and refused to accept the office. The following officers were elected: Mrs. Mary Read Goodale, president; Mrs. Alice Zable, corresponding secretary; Mrs. Emma Wood, recording secretary; Mrs. Dot Harper, treasurer. Mrs. Merrick was elected honorary president, for all felt that we wished her aid and counsel in the state executive committee, and we would give all honor to her whom we respect and love so much.

Many plans for active work have been made. Legislative work has been laid out on which I hope to report favorably before the coming session of Louisiana General Assembly closes. Two new departments have been adopted, physical culture, and one for "securing homes for homeless children." Miss Belle Kearney has been engaged as state organizer and she expects to go over the state, quarterly, organizing W. C. T. U's, Y. W. C. T. U's and L. T. L's, besides visiting old unions. With this brave young worker in the field we feel that much will be done to push the work forward.

I have just ahead of me a five weeks' campaign in the state, and I expect to visit, in that time, places far from lines of public travel; some of them twenty miles from a railroad. I will tell you of the work done later. With our hearts full of love for humanity, and our lever resting on God, we hope to move the state for good, to elevate the standard of right in Louisiana and to draw men and women to Christ. Thank God, we are freed from the clutches of the lottery, and the evils that emanated from its noxious presence.

MARY READ GOODALE,
State Reporter, Baton Rouge.

IDAHO.

REPORT OF MOSCOW CONVENTION.

To one who has spent some time in southern Idaho, the green hills of the northern part of the state are a pleasing variety. The first W. C. T. U. convention of northern Idaho met last month at Moscow, a flourishing town of 4,500 inhabitants, situated in a most fertile region. The church in which the convention met was pleasingly decorated. On the wall back of the pulpit, in a semicircle, was the motto, "For God and Home and Native Land;" just within the half circle hung the white silk banner of the Moscow union and the blue silk banner of the state. Flags were gracefully draped on each end of the platform and about the pulpit were placed a number of blooming plants.

The first hour was spent in a consecration meeting, led by Mrs. Mitchell, state organizer. An address of welcome was then given by the president of Moscow union, Mrs. Hall. The response, by Miss Townsend, of Kendrick, was full of earnest thought. The afternoon program included two excellent papers, one on "Mothers' Influence," by Mrs. Kaiser, of Genesee, and the other on "Evangelistic Work," by Mrs. Bassett, of Moscow. Both papers were discussed and many good thoughts were suggested.

The evening brought another address of welcome on behalf of the Good Templars, by Rev. Murphy, and a response by Mrs. Rosecrans. The music of each evening was furnished by a choir led by Mr. E. R. Headly, a gentleman who has lately come to Moscow to reside and is doing much in the way of singing prohibition to the people, and in many other ways helping along the cause. The next on the program for the evening was an address by Mrs. Black, state president, after which Rev. Smith, of Genesee, preached a sermon from the text, "Quit you like men, be strong."

Friday's program added many good things to our feast, among them "How to Enlist the Children," by Miss Minta McGrew, of Genesee; also a paper on "Sabbath Observance," by Mrs. Allen, of Kendrick, read by Miss Harris. An excellent paper, "The Everyday Mercies of God," by Mrs. Louise A. Walker, was very earnestly and gracefully rendered; "Legislative Work," by Mrs. Mitchell, was crowded full of practical suggestions for work. Mrs. Black then led in a brief parliamentary drill. Friday evening a Demorest medal contest was given in the town hall, where a full house greeted the contestants. The people left the hall well pleased that a favorite young lady of Moscow won the medal.

Saturday morning the subject of social purity was earnestly discussed, Mrs. Walker, of Kendrick, leading in the discussion. The committees reported; a set of strong resolutions and an excellent plan of work were adopted. The committee on constitution reported a constitution for the district of northern Idaho, making it auxiliary to the state, which was adopted. Judge Crotemer spoke on the subject of scientific temperance instruction. After this came the election of an able corps of officers. Saturday evening Mrs. Mitchell gave a very convincing address on the subject of franchise.

On Sabbath afternoon a children's meeting was addressed by Mrs. Mitchell and Mrs. Black. A mass-meeting in the town hall Sabbath evening showed increasing interest. A paper by Mrs. Black on "Lady Henry Somerset," a recitation by Mr. Cole and an address by Mrs. Mitchell, interspersed with good and appropriate music, were the leading features of this closing meeting of the Moscow convention. The earnest talks, the fervent prayers were ended, the parting hour came and while we sang "God be with you till we meet again," tears came to many eyes and we realized the preciousness of "the tie that binds our hearts in Christian love."

SARAH H. BLACK.

MISSOURI.

ITEMS OF WORK.

The two great meetings in Missouri at Kansas City and St. Louis have been an inspiration to W. C. T. U. workers throughout the state, and no previous month's work has been so fully reported. Several unions have been visited by Dr. Anna Shaw, who spoke to large audiences at Kansas City on "Home Rule for America," and the "Fate of Republics." She also spoke at Springfield, Carthage and Holden.

Miss Clara Parrish, of Paris, Ill., is an excellent worker who has been busily engaged, for twenty-five days, in the second district. She is pronounced by all a superior organizer: her house-to-house visitations are effectual and have won many conservatives to our ranks. Had the weather been favorable many more homes would have been visited. During her stay, she visited ten different localities, spoke twenty-four times, made fifty calls, "resurrected" two unions, organized eight new ones and four L. T. L's, added new members to the Meadville and the Carrollton Y's, making a total of fourteen societies organized and one hundred and eighty-four new members added to our ranks. Will W. C. T. U. women look on page forty-four in our last State Minutes and see what Mrs. Hoffman says of Miss Parrish's work? While Miss Parrish's terms are necessarily more than is quoted there, I see no reason why, in every district, our membership could not be increased as it has been in the second.

Miss Carrie Lee Carter and the newly appointed state superintendent of juvenile work, Miss Nettie Browning Danforth, of Charleston, are earnestly working in their district, speaking, organizing unions, L. T. L's and attending county conventions. Dexter held her fifth silver medal contest amid great enthusiasm. Music by the L. T. L. was highly appreciated. The medal was won by Miss Daisy Ringer. Poplar Bluff and Thayer have also treated their citizens to medal contests.

Experience meetings are becoming popular in the fourteenth district, the latest being a ten-cent experience meeting by the Thayer L. T. L. The proceeds were contributed to Willard fountain. The state superintendent of Y work enjoyed visiting the Y's of Carthage and Butler, and organized new Y's at Thayer, Holden, Warrensburg and Poplar Bluff. Y's were also organized within the past month at Meadville, Linneus, Huntsville and Monroe City by Miss Parrish. Who can say the girls of Missouri are not doing their part?

The twelfth district president is laboring to have each of the nine counties organized and fully equipped by the last of May. Columbia has had temperance meetings which will, it is hoped, help to keep saloons out of our university city.

The mother of the president of the sixth district has been very ill, and work she hoped to have done has thus been prevented.

The editor of the *Home Guard*, Mrs. King, by her ingenuity, caused the arrest and conviction of one F. R. Strong, who has been sending all over our land impure circulars, and it is hoped the postoffice department will land the author of "Little Gem" circulars where he justly belongs. Let us not forget the *Home Guard's* self-denial week, and may this paper receive the encouragement it deserves. Bonne Terre is enthusiastically knocking at every open door. They gave "The American Jubilee" to a crowded house and net receipts were $24.89. Much literature is being distributed in a systematic manner. Their L. T. L. has an average attendance of seventy-four. A memorial service was held in honor of Miss Ames. One column in the *Register* is filled with choice temperance literature. A colored union of seven members has been organized. Fifteen mite-boxes are being filled. A reception was given Mrs. C. C. Bliss by the W. C. T. U. before her departure and, as a slight token of their appreciation, they presented her with a beautiful picture.

World's day was a day long to be remembered at Paynesville. The program was carefully arranged. One of the most able addresses ever delivered in this city was given by Rev. P. Pryor, on Sabbath Observance. This is the home of one of our district presidents, and is a city where there is a strong sentiment against woman's public work, but each duty performed "In His Name" enables the workers to grow stronger. Neosho has a flourishing I. O. G. T. and a W. C. T. U. Before election they held a mass prayer-meeting, hoping the ever ready Master would lead those in authority to cast ballots aright.

Holden has had the good fortune to have our state president, Mrs. Hoffman, Miss Carter and Dr. Anna Shaw to lecture for them. All these meetings were largely attended. Now that Holden has a new Y, we expect more news from them next month. Wellsville recently held their fifth Demorest medal contest. A class of nine boys was secured. In former classes the girls were in the majority and all were pleased to know the boys were becoming interested. The ladies of the W. C. T. U. presented Prof. E. A. Wise with a bookcase for having so kindly drilled the several classes.

Ludlow is rejoicing over its newly organized W. C. T. U. It has twenty-one regular members and ten honorary. I foresee a bright future for this union. Miss Jennie Clayton is meeting with success in her line of work, physical culture and healthful dress, and unions will do well to secure her services. Mrs. Fannie Dungan, state superintendent of fair work, has been obliged to resign on account of ill-health. Co-workers, put in your state minutes in the place of Mrs. S. B. Shields, state superintendent of juvenile work, the name of Miss Nettie Browning Danforth, of Charleston.

Mrs. C. S. Schofield, who was for two years president of the Humansville W. C. T. U., was called home on the 7th inst. She was a faithful worker in every good enterprise and an "honor to the cause she loved so well." She was the step-mother of General Schofield. A beautiful floral tribute of cut flowers was the gift of the Humansville W. C. T. U. May we all profit by the light which so beautifully shone through her. Verily "she hath done what she could."

MRS. MARY E. JONES,
State Reporter, Humansville.

MINNESOTA.

MOVEMENTS IN THE GOPHER STATE.

The Lucy Hayes union of this city had been anticipating the lecture of Mrs. Clara Hoffman, and when at last the evening and the lecturer came, they were well repaid. A good audience gathered in the Park Avenue Congregational church, and from her first clearcut sentence gave closest attention to the close of the lecture; and surely no sincere man or woman could leave the house that night without a strong conviction of which he *ought* to choose, "Christ or Barabbas"—Christ representing purity and righteousness (in politics as well as elsewhere), and Barabbas the opposite. Mrs. Hoffman lectured also in several other places throughout the state.

John G. Woolley's retreat at Rest Island is engaging more and more the sympathy and support of the Minnesota W. C. T. U., and the second meeting or assembly, which will be held on the grounds in June, promises to far surpass the first in interest and attendance, wonderful as that first was. Mr. Woolley has engaged some of the best speakers to be there, and it is hoped to have Miss Willard herself to dedicate "Willard Cottage." A fine hotel will be ready for guests, and it is rumored that our Mrs. Russell will have charge of it, which is entire surety of its successful management in every respect.

The union at Canton, under the efficient leadership of Mrs. Carrie Estey Miller, is enjoying prosperity. Very interesting as well as instructive meetings are held, each member in turn carrying on a meeting in the interests of her department. Socials have also been held and they expect to entertain the county convention this spring. Money Creek union lost its president when Mrs. H. M. McElroy removed to Wheeler, Iowa. That her labors had been appreciated by the members of the union was evidenced by their presenting her with a silver cake basket, inscribed, "Mrs. H. M. McElroy, from Money Creek W. C. T. U." But though thus bereft of their leader, and many of the members laid by for a time by la grippe, the union still lives and moves. They greatly desired Miss Willard and Lady Somerset to come to them, but that was impossible. Miss Willard, however, sent them a package of literature which they have found most

helpful. The union has taken up work for the lumbermen during the winter, has ordered autograph cards for the children's chain at the Columbian Exposition, and is preparing its protest against Senator Dolph's bill.

Dover Y's held an evening entertainment, and "every member invited one friend, and in this way we obtained a few new members," a most excellent plan. If each union in our state were to go and do likewise the aggregate of the "few" to each union would be a grand total to the state. Madelia union possesses some very earnest and efficient workers. Their little town is cursed with the presence of four saloons; on every hand, and far out into the country the effect of the curse is seen. For several years the question of license or no license had not been up at annual elections, so tightly had the rum power held its grip upon the people that they did not even question its right to do so, but last winter the W. C. T. U. made a successful effort to rouse the voters from their lethargy, agitating the question so thoroughly that a mass-meeting was held a few nights before election, earnest appeals made, and public sentiment expressed against the saloons; but was it too much to expect the overthrow of the giant at one battle? *Something* has been gained anyway, for "agitation is better than stagnation."

MRS. AMY A. GREEN,
State Reporter, Minneapolis.

TEXAS TIDINGS.

Texas joined with all other white-ribboners in waving a farewell to dear Lady Somerset, and prayed for her safe arrival at the "haven where she would be," rejoicing that her editorial connection with THE UNION SIGNAL will not be severed by her departure.

We are much disappointed that Mrs. Mollie McGee Snell has been obliged to defer her visit to us, but have her promise of as early a fulfillment of her engagements as possible. Mrs. Stoddard is sending out life-size pictures of our peerless leader, Miss Willard, which is offered with a year's subscription to the *White Ribbon*, for seventy-five cents. The state Prohibition convention met at Waco, April 26.

Miss Hetherington introduces the boys and girls of the Texas L. T. L. to some new companies, saying: "I know you will give them a cordial welcome into our ranks, and we will all try and keep step together and obey the commands of our Captain, the Lord Jesus Christ." First comes Beaumont with over sixty pledged members; Orange division, with fifty-four members; Sabine Pass, Colmesneil, Groveton, Duncan's Woods, and Liberty have each a flourishing division, Ennis also, and Mrs. Jno. Rowe writes that they have five dollars for the Beauchamp memorial tablet for the Temple. Houston has division No. 2 organized by Mrs. May Sprong, former corresponding secretary of the local W. C. T. U., who resigned that position to accept the superintendency of L. T. L. of that city.

The week of prayer occurred April 3 to 10, considering the special topics of Sunday closing and no liquor at the World's Fair. Mexia (pronounced Mahaia) has had a Demorest medal contest, in which four girls and an equal number of boys participated. This time it was a boy who won—Rero Herring. A touching incident connected with the contest was the greeting of the boy's father. He said: "I am the father of this boy, I raised him to plow. I am proud of him; but I must tell you I have set him a good example. I never took a dram of whisky, a chew of tobacco, or a smoke in my life. I am a Prohibitionist."

Alice McHan says, "a little band of women are holding the fort in the cause of temperance in Sweetwater." Houston has had an object lesson which has startled the whole community. A young man under the influence of liquor and morphine, murdered his mother and aunt in a drunken frenzy, cutting their throats with a razor. He was well educated and cultured, but whisky, morphine and their attendant evils have done their work, and now he occupies a felon's cell.

"He was pure as morning dew,
As he knelt at his mother's knee."

Our city has a most flourishing woman's exchange which has helped many girls to pay their tuition while learning type-writing, stenography and book-keeping. One young girl earned eleven dollars one week with cake. Your correspondent is secretary of this institution. Texas sends congratulations to Mrs. Carse upon taking possession of a room in the Temple. It is most fitting that the originator and successful conductor of the enterprise should be the first to occupy the building.

MRS. ELIZABETH STRONG TRACY,
State Reporter, Houston.

NOTICE.

The convention of Wisconsin W. C. T. U. will be held in Christ Presbyterian church, Wisconsin Ave., Madison, June 7 to 10. One and one-third fare has been obtained for delegates and visitors. Visitors wishing reduced rates at hotels and boarding houses should write to the state corresponding secretary, 322 Washing Ave.

MARIA F. HANCHETT,
State Corresponding Secretary.

NEWS IN A NUTSHELL.

REV. JAMES PINKHAM is an able prohibition speaker who is at present doing good work in Wyoming.

REV. C. H. and MRS. ST. JOHN have been conducting a series of evangelistic services at Weir, Kan., which have been fruitful in results.

A UNION has been organized in Dixie, Walla Walla county, Wash., with Mrs. Mary L. McIlroy, an earnest and efficient worker, as president.

THE semi-annual convention of Bucks county, Pa., W. C. T. U. was held in Newtown, May 4. A Demorest gold medal contest in the evening was largely attended.

VALUED friends and helpers of the Ohio temperance folk are Mr. and Mrs. David Tatum who have left their home in Cleveland, O., for a residence in Ravenswood, Ill.

INDIANA W. C. T. U. has had eighteen schools of methods this year, thus showing genuine progress, for there can be no truer thermometer in white ribbon work than the number of schools of methods that a state conducts in a year.

THE St. Paul, Minn., W. C. T. U., since its organization four months ago, has taken many advance steps in various lines of work, preventive measures rather than reformatory being adopted. It is a band of thoughtful, earnest, united women.

VAHAN K. BESHGETOOR, the Armenian, has finished his course in the Theological Seminary, at Rochester, N. Y., and received his ordination. He is deeply interested in the temperance work, and has secured a large number of signatures to the World's Petition.

THE West Virginia W. C. T. U., is awake and is pushing organization, by means of such able workers as Mrs. M. M. Love, Miss Lydia Newcomb, Miss Vandalia Varnum and Miss Jennie Smith, who goes to Moundsville to be the principal speaker at an all-day meeting, July 4.

THE Scandinavian W. C. T. U. of Duluth, Minn., organized last fall, has conducted a series of successful temperance mass-meetings during the winter which have given it prestige and made it a power which will influence for good the Scandinavian community of Duluth.

A WORTHY organization in which some of our prominent Southern white-ribboners are interested is the Woman's National Indian Association, with headquarters at New Orleans, La. Its object is to secure protection and equal rights for the Indian. Mrs. E. John Ellis is president.

THE West Side Woman's Christian Temperance Union of Chicago has established a free dispensary for the cure of alcoholism, at W. C. T. U. headquarters at 870 West Madison street, in charge of Dr. A. V. Hutchins. It is open every evening from eight till nine and the treatment is absolutely free.

THE Vassar College Y. W. C. T. U. holds fortnightly meetings, at which some phaseof W. C. T. U. work is presented and studied. A recent visit from Mrs. Barnes was a great stimulus, adding seventeen members to their ranks. College Y's are young women who will go out into the world to carry on the work for which they are preparing themselves so well.

MRS. EDITH DAVIS, of Milwaukee, Wisconsin, associate superintendent of social purity for the National W. C. T. U., is one of our gifted and consecrated white-ribboners. During her husband's absence recently, Mrs. Davis filled his pulpit most acceptably. There is great interest manifested in the social purity work in Milwaukee, and a series of meetings are being planned in the Y. M. C. A. and other halls in the interest of the White Cross movement.

MISS ANNA DOWNEY, of Chicago, one of the best evangelists in this country, and a Bible reader of rare originality and power, and Miss Sallie Boyd, of West Virginia, an earnest and capable Christian speaker and worker, have joined forces in the field this winter. They will afford the very best help to any local union that may wish to hold evangelistic meetings, and for this reason we repeat our announcement. These ladies can be heard from at Geneva, N. Y.

NATIONAL TEMPERANCE HOSPITAL RECEIPTS.

Connecticut—Guilford: Mrs. C. E. Hall, $1; Plainville: Y's, $5; Moosup: Y's, $2; South Norwalk: Y's, $1.

North Dakota—Drayton: W. C. T. U., $5; Sanborn: Y's, $1.

District of Columbia—Washington: Y's $1.

Illinois—Belle Flower: Y's, $1; Sparta: Y's, $2.10; Milo Wheat Land: W. C. T. U., $2.75; Plainville: W. C. T. U., $1; Bradford: W. C. T. U., $10; Joliet; W. C. T. U., $1; Y's, $1; McLean: W. C. T. U., $1; Sheldon: W. C. T. U., $5; Bloomington: Mrs. A. E. Sanford, state treasurer, $87.50; Colonia; Mrs. T. W. Reese, $1; Chester: M. C. W., $2; Belvidere: Y's, $1; Galesburg: Mrs. Hiram Mars, $5; New Salem: W. C. T. U., $1; Harvey: W. C. T. U., $1; Raritan; W. C. T. U., $1; Sidney: Y's, $2; Streator: W. C. T. U., $1; Sycamore: Y's, $1; Chatsworth: W. C. T. U., $1; Chicago, West Side: W. C. T. U., $1; Henry: W. C. T. U., $1; Chicago: Mrs. J. B. Hobbs, $100; Wheaton: Mrs. C. M. Hawley, $1; Champaign: W. C. T. U., $1; Odell: W. C. T. U., $1; Hinckley: Y's, $2; Mendota: W. C. T. U., $1; Bristol: W. C. T. U., $3; Maple Park: W. C. T. U., $1; Endenburg: Y's, $5; Lexington: Y's, $1; Mendon: W. C. T. U., $1; Bloomington: Mrs. A. E. Sanford, state treasurer, $63.50; Newton; Y's $1; Ashland: W. C. T. U., $5.34; Genoa: W. C. T. U., $1; Chicago: South Side W. C. T. U., $1; Chicago: Mrs. J. B. Hobbs, $150; Bloomington: Mrs. A. E. Sanford, state treasurer, $6; Fernwood: $1; Chicago: Mite barrel, 60 cents; Bloomington: Mrs. A. E. Sanford, state treasurer, $87.50.

Indiana—Alexandria: Y's, $5.

Kansas—Eldorado: Mrs. H. H. Grover's S. S. class, $10; Hiawatha: Y's, $1.

Kentucky—Lexington: W. C. T. U., $10.

Massachusetts—Amherst: Y's, $3; Auburndale: "La Salle Sem," Y's, $1.75; Southfield: $5; West Bedford: Y's, $1; Taunton: Y's, $3; Dorchester: Y's, $3.

Michigan—Coat's Grove: Mrs. A. S. Miller, $1; S. Bay City: Y's, $2.

Minnesota—Fillmore: W. C. T. U., $3.50; Winnebago City: Y's, $5; St. Charles: W. C. T. U., $1.50; Hastings: W. C. T. U., $2; Minneapolis: Lucy Hayes W. C. T. U., $5.50; St. Charles: Y's, $1; Hastings; Mrs. D. B. Truax, $1; Caledonia: Y's, $1; Etna: W. C. T. U., $3.80.

Mississippi—Vicksburg: Y's, $2.50; Vicksburg: Ida Vandenberg, $2.50.

Missouri—Hannibal: W. C. T. U., $5; Rich Hill: Mrs. H. McKibben, $5.

New York—Ransomville: Y's, $3; Perry: W. C. T. U., $10; Purchase: Y's, $5; Varick: Y's, $1; Livingston Manor: 25 cts.; Plattsburg: Y's, $5.

New Jersey—Ocean Grove: Y's, $10; Vineland: Y's, $5; Atlantic: Y's, $5; Moorestown: Y's, $5; Plainfield: Y's, $2.50.

Nova Scotia—Dartmouth: S. Waddell, $1; Yarmouth: Y's, $3.

Ohio—Steubenville: Y's, $1; Toledo: Y's, $10; Portsmouth: W. C. T. U., $5; Plymouth: Y's, $3; West Union: Y's, $1; Martin's Ferry: Y's, $10; Perrysville: Y's, $1; North Baltimore: Y's, $1; Wilmington: Y's, $1; Cleveland: West Side Y's, $1; Oxford: Y's, $2; New Paris: Y's, $1; Canton: Y's, $1; Canton: Y's, $1.

Pennsylvania—Philadelphia: Sarah Bennoch, $5; George Institute Y's, $5.

Rhode Island—Phenix: Y's, $1.88.

Texas—Mexia: Mollie Sheeks, $5.

Virginia—Riverton: Y's, $2.

Vermont—Craftsbury: Y's, $1; Fair Haven: W. C T. U., $5; Chelsea: Y's, $1.

Wisconsin—Central Park: Y's, $5.

MRS. C. E. BIGELOW, *Treas.*

Official Communications.

TREASURERS' REPORTS.

One of the great needs of the W. C. T. U. is *money*. But were it known how great is the aggregate spent annually we should be astonished, and our enemies would be forced to respect us. In order to reach this total effectually and systematically, the National treasurer has prepared blanks for reports. It is urged that every state adopt these, that every local union use them. Two blanks are needed, one for report and one for remittance. The price of these are four dollars per thousand, each, fifty cents per hundred, or singly, two cents each. Let every local union order these, also at the same time, order the treasurer's text book, price five cents.

ESTHER PUGH, *Treas.*
The Temple, Chicago.

ROYAL

BAKING POWDER
Absolutely Pure.
A cream of tartar baking powder. Highest of all in leavening strength.—*Latest United States Government Food Report.*
ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 Wall St., N. Y.

ANNOUNCEMENT.

One of the special features in the June GREAT DIVIDE will be a tale of the evolution of the soul, "The Little Death," combining the realism of Dumas, the romanticism and philosophy of Bulwer Lytton, the lifelike verisimilitude of Robert Louis Stevenson and the tragic force of Rider Haggard, with the unique flavor of the Rocky Mountains, all moulded by a mind of rare individuality, literary force and original genius.

EX-GOV. ALVA ADAMS

The story deals with the strange freaks of heredity, the occult philosophy of Brahmanism, the mysteries of Odic force and Hypnotism, the profoundly intellectual doctrine of "*The Little Death*," and the strange story of murder by consent.

CLARENCE P. HOYT

Incidental to the narrative, are given the ghostly experiences in the State Penitentiary, and the suicide of the murderer; also, his reappearance on the track of the midnight Rio Grande Express midst the sublime scenery of the Royal Gorge, where the *alphabet of the soul's philosophy* is revealed and the tragic tale ends.

Fashioned by a grand master of the art, and the startling and original facts of the story marshaled with a vivid force of narrative power that implies not only talent of the highest order, but genius pure and simple.

DR NICHOLAS BONIFIELD-STANHOPE

All of the characters here illustrated except the convict, are influential citizens of Colorado, and are now living.

Hon. Alva Adams is one of the most intellectual and forcible men of the West—Governor of Colorado, 1887-89. It was to him the convict, Dr. Bonifield Stanhope, addressed his remarkable confession which appears in the story of "The Little Death."

"FITZ MAC"

Clarence P. Hoyt, Warden Colorado State Penitentiary at the time that strange criminal genius Dr. Bonifield-Stanhope committed suicide in the institution.

Dr. Nicholas Bonifield Stanhope, the scholarly scion of a distinguished English family, whose confession constitutes the gist of this most remarkable and thrilling chronicle. Sentenced to the penitentiary for life under the alias of Nicholas Bone.

"Fitz Mac" is the quill name of one of the ablest and most widely known journalists of the West, who is the author of "The Little Death."

Startling, original illustrations and articles too numerous to mention, on Rocky Mountain scenery, minerals, mines, crystals, relics, natural wonders, caves, grotesque and marvelous works of nature, burning rock, and wild flowers, complete the **June** GREAT DIVIDE. Sample copy, **10c.**

Our contributors are Litterateurs, Plain People, Cowboys, Scouts, Miners, Indians—people familiar whereof they write, who tell their stories in their own quaint way.

16 Gemstones Free

as a premium with THE GREAT DIVIDE.

Commended alike by Scientists and the Great Public, they continue to attract subscribers by their intrinsic value. In addition to this, all of the **16** Gemstones are **cut and polished** ready for jewelry mounting, and given free to each new subscriber sending **$1,** price of yearly subscription.

*** There is an object lesson for you and yours in subscribing now; therefore send **$1** to-day for yearly subscription, and the Gemstones will be sent you same day order is received. Always address,

THE GREAT DIVIDE,
1518 Arapahoe Street, Denver, Colorado.

Dr. O. P. BROWN'S TISSUE BUILDER, for the Skin and Body.

The beauty of the Romans was largely due to anointing. Dr. O. P. Brown's HERBAL TISSUE BUILDER, made from an old Roman Oil formula, has a wonderful effect on the skin, acting as a Tonic. It feeds the tissues, fills up wrinkles, plumps the figure, beautifies the complexion and hands. Most skins, hungry for nourishment, absorb it as thirsty plants do water. Druggists or by mail, $1. Send 10c. for Sample and Lady's paper illustrated.

WOMAN'S LIFE, 47 Grand Street, Jersey City, N. J.

Publisher's Notes.

A NEW DRESS.

THE UNION SIGNAL has indulged in a new dress. It was not ready for Easter, but the cool season makes it tolerable to be a little later than usual this year; so it is trying it on this week to be quite sure it will fit and be becoming for Flower Mission Day. We call upon all to admire it. It is not extravagant, its gown being of clear, plain print, but it has blossoms on its head-gear. Buttercups and daisies indicate where news from the field can be found; choice blossoms show the careful culling from the articles written by correspondents; the emblems of office and elaborate scroll work show the pains taken by our contributors to send their best for the benefit of our readers; the lattice and the bird in the cage suggest the home-like atmosphere of the household; the honeycomb emblemizes the sweets gathered in the queen's gardens; the lighthouse shining so brightly in surrounding darkness tells how the light of truth should illuminate the dark places of the earth. And then the title, could anything be more beautiful? Clear, plain, artistic; it will be generally admired.

How do you like the new dress? Do call the attention of your friends to it, and secure their interest so that they will want its constant visits. Then let us know, and we will gladly send it.

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
(Rooms 1102–1110.) Chicago, Ill.

IT IS A BEAUTY.

What? Why, the new badge for the senior L. T. L.'s or graduates of the Loyal Temperance Legion. For a long time we have been trying to find just where we could have a badge manufactured of a metal that will not tarnish, but always show undimmed its brightness—as our boys and girls should. At last success has crowned these efforts, and we have a lovely button badge for the coats of the large boys and a pendant of the same design for girls. Made of that beautiful new metal of which all are talking and with approval—aluminum or aluminium. The design is, of course, circular, with Maltese cross on it and the initials T. A. in monogram. These stand for *Total Abstinence*. We will print the cut of the design next week. The boys, of course, will wear the buttons on the coat collar as G. A. R. men do theirs. The girls can hang the pendant on their chain or fasten it to the breastpin by a small chain or a narrow ribbon.

And what is the price? The button is 25c or $2.50 per doz. The pendant 20c or $2 per dozen. We hope to see a whole army of temperance young people wearing them. Send orders to

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
(Rooms 1102-1110.) Chicago, Ill.

AUTOGRAPH PLEDGE CARDS.

As the time for the World's Exposition approaches the demand for the autograph pledge cards for the children's chain is increasing. These cards are in red, white and blue, with pledge on one side and place for the name on the other. They are punctured so as to make it easy to link them together. We can supply these cards in any quantity on short order at the following rates: Per package of 30, 10 cts; 3 packages for 25 cts. Let every child who will, have an opportunity to send an autograph to the World's Exposition.

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
(Rooms 1102–1110.) Chicago, Ill.

IMPORTANT NOTICE
OF THE
HARVEY LAND ASSOCIATION

Buy inside the RED LINES on the new map of HARVEY, Cook County, Illinois, mailed free by the

HARVEY LAND ASSOCIATION

The RED LINES enclose the entire Village of HARVEY and the land of the

HARVEY LAND ASSOCIATION

The factories are all inside the RED LINES on the land laid out and supplied with Railroad facilities by the

HARVEY LAND ASSOCIATION

The Stores, Banks, Business Offices, R. R. Depot, Sewers, Paved Streets, Electric Cars, Churches and Public Schools are all inside the RED LINES and on the land originally platted and sold by the

HARVEY LAND ASSOCIATION

There is a clause in every deed issued by the Harvey Land Association, forever prohibiting the sale of liquor in Harvey. All persons and firms that offer lots in ADDITIONS of Harvey are not selling lots in HARVEY. None of the Additions are in Harvey and are not in any way connected with the

HARVEY LAND ASSOCIATION

A pamphlet explaining exerything, plats and price list, also a beautiful World's Fair Souvinier sent free by the

HARVEY LAND ASSOCIATION

whose Chicago office is at 825 The Rookery, corner La Salle and Adams Streets, and at the large Brick Bank Building at Harvey

Mention THE UNION SIGNAL.

THE PEERLESS STEAM COOKER

Will enable you to cook a whole meal over ONE BURNER on *gasoline, oil, gas,* or common cook stove. It will pay FOR ITSELF IN ONE Season, *for canning fruit.* AGENTS WANTED, either sex, big profits. For particulars address, with stamp,

C. E. Swartzbaugh & Co.,
334 Dearborn St., Room 920, Chicago.

THE BAKER & TAYLOR CO.
Publishers,
740 & 742 BROADWAY, NEW YORK,
Books treating the Great Questions of the Day relating to the Church, the State, and the Conditions and Tendencies of American Civilization.
Send for Catalogues & Descriptive Circulars

IN THE WILDS OF AFRICA.

TOKOLOGY, a complete Ladies' Guide in health and disease. A missionary agent writes: "I have sold **TOKOLOGY** in various parts of South Africa; it gives *universal* satisfaction, and is pronounced a God-send." **Prepaid, $2.75.** Sample pages free. Best terms to agents.
ALICE B. STOCKHAM & CO., 277 Madison-st. Chicago.

House Furnishing
has many branches. We concentrate our entire resources on wall papering. Pretty effects—new designs. 100 samples mailed for 8 cents. Prices, 5 to 50c. a roll.
A. L. DIAMENT & CO., 1206 Market St., Phila.

CHICAGO INVESTMENTS Before risking your money write to me for the facts about values.
Address **MRS. L. J. LANPHERE**
with stamps **211 Wabash Ave.**
Highest references. **Chicago, Ill.**

How to Dress in a **Stylish** and **healthful** manner described and illustrated. One department devoted to **infants** and **children.** 50c per year; 15c. per copy. Gertrude Quarterly Box 1088, Chicago.

VOSE & SON'S PIANOS
EXCEL IN BEAUTY, TONE AND TOUCH.

BICYCLES ON EASY PAYMENTS
No extra charge. All makes new or 2d hd. Lowest price guaranteed. Largest stock & oldest dealers in U. S. Cats. free. Agts. wanted. *Rouse, Hazard & Co.* 77 G *St., Peoria, Ill*

SEND for our list of **19 Catalogs of Music and Musical Instruments.**
W. STORY, 26 Central St., Boston, Mass

SOCIAL—Persons sending full particulars of their most successful social will be similarly favored. New successful idea. C. R. C., Auburn Park, Ill.

A NEW ENTERTAINMENT FOR
W. C. T. U's
L. T. L's and
SCHOOLS.
Copies 10c. each. Address
ANNA L. MORSE, Farmer's Creek, Mich.

Dr. O. P. Brown's
GREAT EXTERNAL REMEDY,
HERBAL OINTMENT!
reaches disease through the pores, arouses circulation, heals inflammation, banishes pain. 25 and 50 cents. Druggists or mail. J. Gibson Brown, 7 Grand St., Jersey City, N J.

Van Houten's Cocoa, pure, soluble, economical.

Every reader of THE UNION SIGNAL should write to Walter Thomas Mills & Co., 161 La Salle St., Chicago, Ill., for their new booklet, entitled "Chicago's Growth in Ten Years." Only 16 pages, but contains volumes of information. Sent free.

TO SARATOGA AND NEW YORK.

All those who contemplate going to New York or to Saratoga Springs at the time of the great meetings of the Christian Endeavor and the National Educational Association, taking advantage of the reduced rates made to those points, should not fail to consult the beautiful illustrated circulars upon the subject issued by the Michigan Central, the Niagara Falls Route. Address O. W. RUGGLES, General Passenger and Ticket Agent, Chicago.

EXCELLENT SERVICE.

At 5:45 P. M. The "Fast Train" leaves Chicago via the Wisconsin Central Lines for St. Paul, Minneapolis, Ashland, Duluth and the Irontowns, composed of Through Pullman Vestibuled Sleepers to Chippewa Falls and Eau Claire, St. Paul and Minneapolis, Ashland and Duluth, making close connections at Union Depot, St. Paul, with the new train which has just been placed in service via the Northern Pacific Railroad to the Pacific Coast, leaving St. Paul daily at 9:00 A. M.

At 10:45 P. M. The "Pacific Express" leaves Chicago for the Pacific Coast via the Wisconsin Central and Northern Pacific Lines, composed of Pullman Vestibuled Drawing-Room and Tourist Sleepers, running through to Portland, Ore., and Tacoma, Wash., without change.

For tickets, time-tables, berth reservations, etc., apply to City Ticket Office, No. 205 South Clark Street, Chicago, Ill., or to JAS. C. POND, General Passenger and Ticket Agent, Chicago, Ill.

To the Cincinnati Convention via the B. & O.

Delegates and others attending the Cincinnati Prohibition Convention in June, are requested, before choosing their route from any point, East, West, North or South, to communicate with any of the following agents of the B. & O. who will cheerfully supply all information relative to the lowest rates obtainable, the most picturesque, quickest and safest route, and who will make special arrangements for the transportation of special parties in special cars L. S. ALLEN, the Rookery, Chicago W. E. REPPERT, Columbus; O. P MCCARTY, Grand Central Station, Cincinnati; C. P. CRAIG, 415 Broadway, New York; A. J. SIMMONS, 411 Washington Street, Boston; C. R. MACKENZIE, 33 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia: B. F. BOND, Baltimore; S. B. HEGE, Washington Pullman accommodations. Two Vestibuled Limited Express trains daily between Cincinnati and the East. Quickest and best train service to Cincinnati from Columbus. The B. & O. is the most attractive route all the year around between Chicago, St. Louis, Cincinnati and the East.

OUR CHILDREN

BLACK, BLUE AND GRAY.

The steady tramp of martial feet
Was heard upon the village street.
Sweet music filled the fragrant air,
So sweet with breath of flowers fair.
Beneath the shade of stately trees,
Whose green flags nestled in the breeze,
Each soldier paused to bow his head
In presence of the soldier-dead.

Three little playmates left their play
And turned their eager steps that way.
Their aprons filled with daisies white,
And dandelions golden bright.
And one dear child was very fair,
With azure eyes and golden hair.
And one was dark with glowing eyes,
Whose birth had been 'neath Southern skies.
And one, the third, oh, black was she
As child of Africa could be.
And arm in arm they came to strew
The soldiers' graves; 'twas all they knew
Of Decoration Day. And so,
With hearts and faces all aglow,
They scattered blossoms far and wide,
Where foe and friend lay side by side.

A soldier, smiling, turned to see
And jest a little with the three.
"Why, little Effie, don't you know
That Madge's father long ago,
Against *your* father fought? And here"-
Pointing to Topsy, standing near—
"Is the whole cause of all the fuss;
Her people got us in the muss."

The children lifted wondering eyes,
Half tearful in their sore surprise.
Then with a mutual impulse turned,
The soldier's stately presence spurned.
And standing closely side by side,
And twining loving arms, they cried:
"We don't believe a word you say,
But, if it's true, why, now sir, they

"Are up in heaven, and God, we know,
Forgets what happened long ago.
And *we* don't fight, ah, no, for we—
We *love* each other, don't you see?"
Then hand in hand they walked away—
The girl in blue, the girl in gray,
And she for whose down-trodden race
The soldiers perished face to face.

* * * * *

Oh, happy Decoration Day,
Which binds in love both blue and gray!
May thy sweet blossoms never cease
To bloom in love and trust and peace.

—*Mary D. Brine, in Congregationalist.*

DAVID'S DECORATION DAY.

BY EMILY TOLMAN.

"How many stones all just alike!" exclaimed David, as he, with his younger brother, Dick, and their uncle Charles, passed into the quiet, green inclosure of the National Cemetery, at Hampton, Virginia.

"I shouldn't wonder if there were as many as a hundred," said Dick.

"Pshaw! there are lots more than that; aren't there, uncle?" interposed David. "See, it says on this cannon that five thousand Union soldiers are buried here. Were they all killed in battle?"

"No, David; some of them died in hospitals; and many have been buried here from the Soldiers' Home, over yonder," replied Uncle Charles, pointing to a group of buildings a short distance away.

"See, they are in straight lines just like an army on parade," said David, as he looked over the long rows of marble headstones.

"What a forest of trees, and how green the grass is!" exclaimed Dick. "Oh! there's a holly tree like the one we had last Christmas at home. What kind of a bird do you suppose that was that just flew out of it? It might be a mocking-bird; you know we heard one singing yesterday. I'm going to see if there isn't a nest there."

"Where shall I put my flowers, uncle?" asked David, who carried a large bunch of roses.

"You might look about for a New York soldier's grave, and decorate that."

"But there are ever so many of them, uncle."

"Well, how would you like to place your flowers on one of these unknown graves? See how many there are in this row, marked with only a number, because no one knew the name of the soldier buried there."

"All right, I will decorate this unknown grave," replied David, reverently placing his roses on the green turf.

"They are coming! The soldiers are coming!" cried Dick excitedly, returning from his search in the holly tree. "I hear the drum. Can't we go to meet them?"

The sound of a muffled drum, and the tramp, tramp, tramp of the soldiers now became distinctly audible.

"The best place for us to get a good view of them without being in their way is over by the flag-staff. We will go back there directly; but while we are here let us just look at this fine monument. This is what we saw when we were coming on the boat."

"Why, the fence around it is made of guns with bayonet spikes; and for posts there are cannon," exclaimed Dick.

"Didn't you say there were other national cemeteries, uncle?" asked David, as they walked back toward the flag-staff.

"Yes, there are eighty-two in all; fifteen besides this in Virginia. This is a comparatively small one. At Arlington sixteen thousand soldiers are buried, and as many more at Fredericksburg. About three hundred thousand Union soldiers lie in our national cemeteries. Over one hundred thousand of these are unknown. War is a dreadful thing, boys. Besides all these there were a good many soldiers whose bodies were sent to their friends, and who are buried in private cemeteries. You should learn these lines:

"'Four hundred thousand men,
The good, the brave, the true,
In tangle wood, in mountain glen,
On battle-field, in prison pen,
Lie dead for me and you.
Four hundred thousand of the brave
Have made our ransomed soil their grave,
For me and you,
Good friend, for me and you.'"

As the solemn music of the band, and the measured tread of the soldiers drew near, the boys forgot all else in watching the troops from the National Military Asylum. Nine hundred scarred and gray-haired veterans, in army blue, marched or limped through the gates and down the rose-bordered avenue. They were commanded by a mounted officer whose empty sleeve told of active service during the war. Some of the more able-bodied men bore huge baskets of flowers with which to decorate the graves of their comrades.

"Look at that tall soldier at the head of this company," said Uncle Charles. "He entered the army as a colonel; and for gallantry in the field was promoted to the rank of brigadier-general. But though he fought bravely the battles of his country, there was one foe that proved too strong for him. So, instead of living in a comfortable home of his own, surrounded by friends and honored by everybody, he is spending his last days in this public institution, degraded from the rank of a general to that of a mere sergeant."

"What enemy was it, uncle?" asked the boys, looking with interest after the tall sergeant.

"The same enemy that conquered that poor fellow we saw lying in the gutter the other day."

"Oh! you mean rum," exclaimed David.

"Yes, David; and do you know that if all the men who were killed by strong drink in a year were buried in one cemetery, it would take a much larger one than this? It has been said that '100,000 victims of the drink habit go down to eternal ruin every year.'"

"Why, uncle, in four years that would make as many as the Union army lost in the Civil War!" replied David.

"And people don't decorate their graves," added Dick.

"Now, boys, if you want to do good service for your country, what do you say to taking up arms against this terrible foe?"

"Oh! that is what the Loyal Temperance Legion is for, that Cousin Joe belongs to. I would like to join it," said David.

"And I too," echoed Dick.

"Look, the soldiers are forming into line again," exclaimed David. "They are going to march out. Why, the band is playing Yankee Doodle! How funny! When they came in, it was just as solemn as a funeral."

"It is a custom in the army," explained Uncle Charles, "for the band to play a dirge when marching to the grave with the body of a comrade, and lively music when returning. It is necessary in time of war to keep up the courage of the survivors."

"This is the kind of a tune we'll play when all the grog-shops are shut up," said Dick, capering about gleefully to the inspiring strains of the military band. "We won't have any dirge when old Alcohol is dead."

Arlington, Mass.

DEAR AUNT JANE:—I have heard of your "Cozy Corner." I think you might give the *big* boys a chance in it. I am for temperance whether I eat or drink. Of course I would not touch wine or strong drink. Once I passed a bottle of wine to a man at a public table, because he couldn't reach it and he asked me twice, and I didn't want to appear rude, but it burned my hand and made my heart *ache*, and I asked Jesus to forgive me and make me strong never to do it again. Because I am *temperance*, my appetite belongs to the One who gives me strength to rule my *temper*. I don't drink tea nor coffee, eat hot bread, pork, or pickles any more, nor abuse my stomach with doses of vinegar and pepper; and my blood is better, I am almost never sick, and I can jump over a chair-top easily, and I can sleep like a baby and enjoy every meal I eat. I have noticed, Aunty, that willing workers make the sweetest singers. I think it is so with the bees. Here is a little rhyme I wrote for my younger brothers and sisters:

Oh, dear me, suz,
Why do bees buzz?
Because they is
About their biz!

Your roguish nephew, WALTER T.

Wellesley, Mass.

Three cheers for "Uncle Walter," boys and girls.

I am a little girl nine years old. I enjoy reading the children's page in THE UNION SIGNAL. I read the stories to my brother and sister. I am a prohibition girl. This is the first letter I ever tried to write to a newspaper. ETHEL M. WINETEER.

Belle Plain, Ill.

Write again, Ethel, we would be glad to hear from you. Won't you tell us what you do for prohibition?

I like "Aunt Jane's Cozy Corner," as a name for our part of the paper. I am six years old.

Yours lovingly, BERTHA THORNLEY.

My mother takes THE UNION SIGNAL. I like "Aunt Jane's Cozy Corner." HARRY THORNLEY.

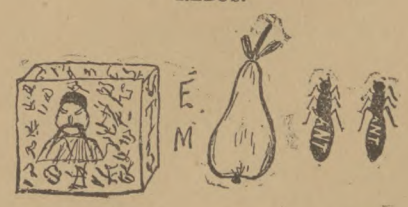
London, Ont.

I am glad you like our "Cozy Corner," dear little friends. Aunt Jane enjoyed your letters which were so plainly printed.

SOFT-SHELLED NUTS.

46.

REBUS.



JOHN ROSE.

47.

CROSS WORD ENIGMA.

In gray, not in pink,
In talk, not in think,
In care, not in pain,
In snow, not in rain,
In hand, not in arm,
In good, not in harm,
In play, not in recreation,
My whole, the curse of our nation.

LORA GOLDMAN.

48.

NUMERICAL ENIGMA.

I am composed of thirteen letters.
My 5, 9, 4, 7 grows under ground.
My 3, 12, 10, 1, 13 is something children like to eat.
My 8, 11, 2, 6 is a thought.
My whole is celebrated this month.

Answers in three weeks. Send all replies and *original* puzzles to Puzzle Editor, UNION SIGNAL, The Temple, corner Monroe and La Salle Sts., Chicago. Ill.

ANSWERS TO PUZZLES PUBLISHED MAY 5.

37. Aunt Jane's Cozy Corner.

38.
A R C H
P E E P
A C R E
P H I Z
I T E M
P E A R
A L L Y

39. I will guide thee with mine eye.

Correct answers: Meda N. Reed; Grace E. Smith, Angelia Hodgens; Virgie Rider; Bessie R. Clayton Clive Yeager; Lois Eldridge; Rebecca; Fona Goudey.

Kernels.

A LITTLE five-year-old girl of Rochester, N Y., drew the picture of a dog and cat on her slate, and calling her mother's attention to it, said, "A cat oughtn't to have but four legs, but I drew it with six legs so she could get away from the dog."

"You did not pay very close attention to the sermon, I fear, this morning." "Oh! yes, I did, mamma." "Well, what did the minister say?" "He said the picnic would start at ten o'clock, Thursday morning; and oh! ma, can I go?"

INQUISITIVE party (to hod-carrier)—"And do you go up that ladder all day long?" Pat—"No, sur; half ov the toime Oi come down."

THERE is often room for much courage in speech, courage not so much to maintain opinions as to confess ignorance.

NEVER think it is time to die until you are called; for the Lord leaves us till we have done our work, and never sends more sin and sorrow than we can bear and be the better for, if we hold fast by Him.—*Louisa M. Alcott.*

O DEATH, that ever followeth after life!
O life, that ever cometh out of death!
Now do we know, in that great, ceaseless strife,
'Tis life that conquereth!

PLEASANT weather there may be in the voyage of life, but never weather so pleasant that the hand may leave the helm, or the eye the compass.

Fear not to trust His simple word,
So sweet, so tried, so true,
And you are safe for evermore,
Yes, even you!
—*F. R. Havergal.*

DANIEL DREW was a very absent-minded man. Once he started for the Erie train and thought he had left his watch at home. First he thought he would go back after it. In an absent-minded way he took out his watch, looked at it, and exclaimed:

"Whew! five o'clock, and the train goes out five ten, I won't have time."

Then he put his watch back in his pocket and telegraphed his wife to send it to Albany by express.

"But Horace Greeley," said Depew, "was more absent-minded than Drew."

"Do you remember the instance?" I asked.

"Yes. Whitelaw Reid said when Greeley left the *Tribune* office one day he put a card on his office door, 'Will return at three o'clock.'

"Happening to return at 1:30, and seeing the sign, he sat down in the hall and waited for himself till three o'clock. Greeley *was* absent-minded!"
—*Eli Perkins' Twenty Years of Wit.*

"I KNOW a man," said Eli Perkins, "who was meaner than a dog. This man and dog went into a saloon together, but the man got beastly drunk while the dog kept sober and went home like a gentleman."

"WHAT have you learned to-day, Willie?" said the fond mother when her first-born returned from his first day at school. "I learned the difference between a horidicular and a perpizontal line."

"No, Johnnie," said the Sunday-school teacher, "men do not salute each other by kissing any more as they used to in the Bible times. What would you think if you saw one man come up to another in the street and fall on his neck and kiss him?"

"Why," replied the practical young American, "I'd think he wanted to borrow a quarter."

THEY'RE ALL ALIKE.

Breathes there a man with soul so dead
Who never to himself hath said,
"I'll not forget a single thing
That you've requested me to bring
When I come home to-night"—and then
Comes empty-handed home again?

Publisher's Notes.

SOME IMPROVEMENTS.

From the report made by the office editor, Miss Margaret Sudduth, to the board of directors on Friday, May 20, the following quotations are taken that our readers may remember how much more they all receive for $1.00 per year than they expected. These items are of great interest to all:

"Ten weeks ago we began our twenty-page issue, and with two extra numbers earlier in the year, have already issued more twenty-page editions than we had last year, and more, in proportion, than any year since the paper was started. * * * Improvements on the first page have been secured by removing the unsightly table of contents and paying special attention to the size as well as the contents of the paragraphs. * * * As a substitute for the table of contents, a running 'Bill of Fare' is written each week for the inside editorial page."

"The colored cover page has added largely to the attractiveness of the paper and 'ye editors' thank the business manager every time the press turns out the crisp, cheery, salmon-tinted covers."

"The children's page has been made far more attractive to our young readers by the introduction of puzzles and a special column for the little ones, called 'Aunt Jane's Cozy Corner.' The delight of the children has been shown by hundreds of enthusiastic letters written by them and their grateful parents to Aunt Jane."

"Miss Willard's editorial contributions have been highly appreciated, judging from the favorable comments of the press and the eulogistic commendations of hosts of readers. Her broad outlook takes in all reforms, but she keeps ever prominent the leading reform of the century. Her crisp, unique form of expression has given our paper an individuality that has already elevated it to high rank among the very best journals and subjects it to frequent quotations in such valuable magazines as *The Review of Reviews* and *The Literary Digest*."

With such improvements, every member of every union and every leader of thought should read it. Do they? If not, try to have them.

DO YOU REALIZE

That THE UNION SIGNAL of June 2d will be a special edition for use of the W. C. T. U. on Flower Mission day? Its contents will be specially prepared for the purpose. The tens of thousands of "shut-ins," who will be remembered by the unions on June 9th, and receive from members of the organization a bouquet and a card containing a text, etc., would value the gift of a copy of THE UNION SIGNAL. To many it might carry hope not known for years; inspiration which might lift the sinner to a purer life and the saint nearer to God. Let every inmate of jail or hospital, every sufferer in mind or body confined as a result of physical or moral infirmities, have *one opportunity* to read THE UNION SIGNAL.

To enable you to carry out this plan, we have determined to offer extra copies, *if ordered* before June 1st, so that proper provision for filling orders can be made at the exceedingly low rate of

One Dollar per 100.

This offer is made as the contribution of the W. T. P. A. to the interest of

Flower Mission Day.

Remember to send your orders by June 1st if you desire these rates. Address

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
Corner Monroe and La Salle Sts.,
(Rooms 1102-1110.) Chicago, Ill.

THIS LOT COST 60 CENTS.

LARGER QUANTITY, BETTER QUALITY, ONLY 25 CENTS.

No Sane Woman

would pay 12 cents a pound for Powdered Soap when she could buy it in bars for 6 cents, though every woman knows that Powdered soap is handier and better than soap in bars or cakes. But when a woman can buy Powdered soap for the SAME PRICE as bar soap, of course she takes the Powdered soap for it does ½ her work and the other ½ is no work at all.

Gold Dust WASHING POWDER

IS POWDERED SOAP AT BAR SOAP PRICES. It is sold by every enterprising grocer in wholesale packages (4 lbs.) for 25 CENTS.

N. K. FAIRBANK & CO., Sole Manufacturers,
CHICAGO, ST. LOUIS, NEW YORK, PHILADELPHIA, BOSTON, BALTIMORE, NEW ORLEANS, SAN FRANCISCO, PORTLAND, ME., PORTLAND, ORE., PITTSBURGH AND MILWAUKEE.

The **1892** Model **Remington**

Typewriter

Presents many points of improvement which will readily commend themselves to all users.

SEND FOR CATALOGUE.

WYCKOFF, SEAMANS & BENEDICT,
327 Broadway, New York.

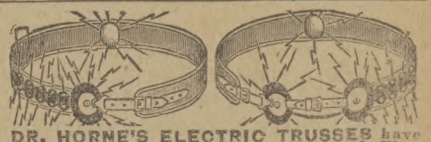
One-third Your Life is Spent in Bed!

NO ODOR — COLD BLAST — NO DUST NO GUILT — CHICAGO

The Art of purifying Feathers for Bedding purposes has been the subject of close study for many years, and has reached its highest development in the **COLD BLAST PROCESS**, by which all foreign matter, dust and the causes of odor are eliminated, and the Feathers rendered pure, clean and sweet, as well as permanently buoyant, while retaining their Feathery softness. *FEATHER PILLOWS MADE OF THESE ARE HEALTHFUL.* Watch for **Trade Mark.** Your dealer probably keeps them. If not, address

THE COLD BLAST FEATHER CO.
MAKERS OF Faultless Bedding. CHICAGO.

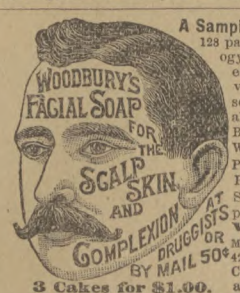
DO YOU KNOW
That the PERFECTION
FLOUR BIN & SIEVE
Combines Sack or Barrel, Sifter Pan and Scoop, preserves flour from mould and mustiness.
Keeps out dust, vermin, etc.
YOU OUGHT to HAVE ONE.
Ask our agent or your dealer for them, if they cannot supply you, write to us Satisfaction Guaranteed.
Prices to hold { 25 lbs. $2.50 / 50 lbs. $3.00 / 100 lbs. $4.00 } AGENTS WANTED.
SHERMAN & BUTLER,
26-28 W. Lake St. B 136 CHICAGO, ILL.



DR. HORNE'S ELECTRIC TRUSSES have cured 10,000 Ruptures in 15 years. The only Electric Truss in the world. 60-page book free.
DR. HORNE, INVENTOR, 180 WABASH AVE., CHICAGO.
Medtion THE UNION SIGNAL.

HAPPY HOMES
By using the **BEVERIDGE COOKER.** Latest and simplest cooking utensil. No odor. Food can't burn. Saves labor and fuel. Cooks on oil, gas or coal stove. **Agents wanted,** either sex. **Big pay.** A lady sold 1730 in one town. Address, for terms,
W. E. BEVERIDGE, Baltimore, Md.

PURE GUM RUBBER GOODS
Of Every Description; also,
Mackintosh Clothing;
also, Japanese Tissue,
For Mending Without Needle or Thread,
ELASTIC TIP CO.,
Headquarters 152-154 Lake St., Chicago

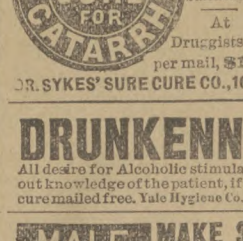


3 Cakes for $1.00.

A Sample Cake of Soap and 128 page Book on Dermatology and Beauty; Illustrated; on Skin, Scalp, Nervous and Blood diseases sent sealed for **10c.**; also Disfigurements like Birth Marks, Moles, Warts, India Ink and Powder marks, Scars, Pittings, Redness of Nose Superfluous Hair, Pimples, etc. **JOHN H. WOODBURY,** DERMATOLOGIST, 125 West 42d Street, New York City. Consultation free, at office or by letter

DIAMOND DYES give the fastest, brightest handsomest colors, and make the old clothes look like new. They are the original and only reliable package dyes. Sample card free. **WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO., Burlington, Vt.**

BAKER'S COCOA.
ABSOLUTELY PURE. Unlike the Dutch Process, no Alkalies or Dyes used.



Taken internally and used locally with Insufflator. At Druggists or per mail, $1.50.

Has cured many cases pronounced hopeless by physicians. Send for *Free Book* "Common Sense Talk" and numerous testimonials. They will convince you.

DR. SYKES' SURE CURE CO., 103 STATE ST. CHICAGO.

DRUNKENNESS Or the LIQUOR Habit *Permanently Cured.*
All desire for Alcoholic stimulants quickly *removed* without knowledge of the patient, if desired. Treatise for home cure mailed free. Yale Hygiene Co., Box 1725, New Haven, Conn.

MALE AND FEMALES **MAKE $3 to $5 A DAY** at home working for us. Send your name on a postal card for particulars and Free Sample. Hobb's Medicine Co., Chicago, Ill.

DEAFNESS AND HEAD NOISES CURED by Peck's Invisible Ear Cushions. Whisper heard. Successful when all remedies fail. Sold FREE by F. Hiscox, 853 B'way, N.Y. Write for book of proofs

PILES Remedy Free. INSTANT RELIEF. First cure in 10 days. Never returns; no purge; no salve; no suppository. A victim tried in vain every remedy has discovered a simple cure, which he will mail free to his fellow sufferers. Address J. H. REEVES, Box 3290, New York City, N.Y.

PARALYSIS CURED without medicine. Rheumatism, Spinal Diseases and Dropsy easily cured. Address Dr. C. L. THACHER, 6, Central Music Hall, Chicago, for a valuable book FREE to all.

RUPTURE A Positive Radical cure at Home. (Sealed) Book giving full particulars sent free. Write Dr. W. S. Rice, Box U Smithville, Jeff. Co., N. Y.

LINCOLN TEA. Guaranteed to cure Constipation, Liver and Kidney trouble, Blood and Complexion Purifier. Send for sample. Sold by all Druggists.
McCLURE DRUG CO., Ft. Wayne, Ind.

R YOU Looking for a HOME or an investment where you can double your money? ELLSWORTH the new temperance town of Chicago offers both. Write to ELLSWORTH LAND ASS'N, Room 41, 81 Clark St., Chicago.

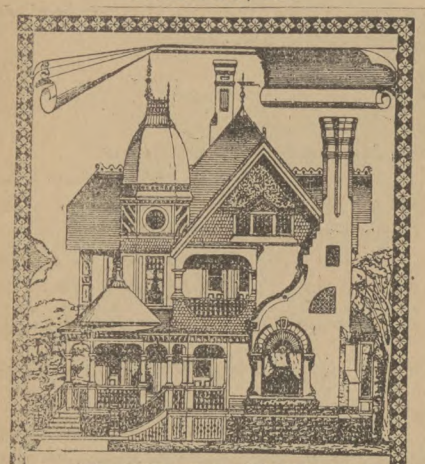
THE
Total Abstinence Life Association
OF AMERICA
PAYS ALL HONEST LOSSES PROMPTLY and in FULL.

It furnishes to Total Abstainers the Cheapest and Most Reliable Insurance to be had.

New and liberal commissions will be paid to experienced agents in Illinois, Wisconsin, Minnesota, Michigan, California, Connecticut and Iowa.

It will pay you well to write to us.

THE TOTAL ABSTINENCE LIFE ASSOCIATION of AMERICA.
902-904 Royal Insurance Building,
CHICAGO, ILL.



AGEM FOR ALL WHO WANT TO BUILD

Our new book of 172 pages, 8½ x 11 inches The "Cottage Souvenir," containing a great variety of *Designs & Plans* of

Artistic Dwellings

costing from $500 to $10,000. The Beauty and Completeness of these Designs, combining so many new features, has given this book a wonderful sale, and hundreds of Beautiful Homes are being built in all parts of our land from its designs. Price $2. Send for prospectus and sample pages, *FREE*.
GEO. F. BARBER & CO., Architects,
KNOXVILLE, TENN.

Spoons and Forks with our
"XII" SECTIONAL PLATING
ARE THE MOST ECONOMICAL
FOR GENERAL USE

·1847·
ROGERS BROS "XII"
SPOONS AND FORKS
Are plated THREE TIMES HEAVIER on the three points most exposed to wear.
SOLD BY FIRST-CLASS DEALERS.

Sir Henry Thompson, the most noted physician of England, says that more than half of all diseases come from errors in diet.

Send for Free Sample of Garfield Tea to 319 West 45th Street, New York City.

GARFIELD TEA Overcomes results of bad eating; cures Sick Headache; restores Complexion; cures Constipation.

5000 LADY AGENTS WANTED FOR
DARKNESS AND DAYLIGHT
or LIGHTS AND SHADOWS OF NEW YORK LIFE
A WOMAN'S thrilling story of Gospel, Temperance, and Rescue work "*In His Name*" in the great under-world of New York. By Mrs. HELEN CAMPBELL. Introduction
By Rev. Lyman Abbott, D.D.
A wonderful book of Christian love and faith. 250 remarkable illustrations from *flash-light photographs of* real life. *31st thousand.* 5,000 more Agents Wanted,—Men and Women, $200 a month. ☞ Experience and capital not necessary, for *We Teach All, Give Credit and Extra Terms, and* Pay Freights. Outfit free. Write for Circulars to A. D. WORTHINGTON & CO., Hartford, Conn.

MY WIFE SAYS SHE CANNOT SEE HOW YOU DO IT FOR THE MONEY. $12 Buys a $65.00 Improved Oxford Singer Sewing Machine; perfect working reliable, finely finished, adapted to light and heavy work, with a complete set of the latest improved attachments free. Each machine guaranteed for 5 years. Buy direct from our factory, and save dealers and agents profit. Send for FREE CATALOGUE.
OXFORD MFG. COMPANY, DEPT 20, CHICAGO, ILL.

FERRIS' GOOD SENSE WAISTS
Have MANY IMITATORS but NO EQUALS.
Be sure your Waist is stamped 'Good Sense.'

Publisher's Notes.

WE MUST TELL YOU AGAIN.

The coming World's Exposition in Chicago will outdo anything in modern history. The partially completed buildings are exciting the greatest admiration, and thousands of people are feeling well repaid for spending a few hours—which should be at least a day—and twenty-five cents for admission to the grounds, by the privilege of seeing for themselves the wonderful structures not yet complete.

You are too far away to enjoy this privilege. But we offer you the next best thing—the opportunity to see all the buildings pictured, complete. *Forty-four* pages, 12x15 inches in size, devoted to World's Fair interests, and giving much information that could not be secured on the grounds. For full description see page 15 of this paper. You will learn there, too, that you can have a copy of this handsome book if you send five new subscribers, at $1 each, to The Union Signal, or in connection with your own subscription, both The Union Signal one year and the Columbus Memorial for $1.30.

You want it! You will enjoy it! Your children will learn much from it! Send for it!

Woman's Temp. Pub. Ass'n,
THE TEMPLE,
(Rooms 1102–1110.) Chicago, Ill.

JUST TO REMIND YOU.

The Object.

The first object of the W. C. T. U., as expressed in its constitution, national, state, district, county, local, is "to educate public sentiment." This should always be kept in mind, and a realization of the fact that anything which assists in educating public sentiment is legitimate W. C. T. U. work. Nothing will help more than reading, in the quiet of home life, books which have a right influence, and those who help to place such books in the homes of the nation are sowing the seed which, germinating, will make the world fairer, better, happier. We have such

Books,

And are ready to do all we can to bring about so grand a result. But your help is needed—your feet, your voice—to reach those we cannot reach.

Who can Measure

What it will mean to have "Childhood, Its Care and Culture," read by mothers generally, who there may learn valuable lessons to aid in the proper rearing of their children; or what great growth might come to the cause of the W. C. T. U. if

Glimpses of Fifty Years

Should be placed in homes not yet reached by the influence of the organization? In reading the narration of Miss Willard's unfolding, many have been helped to a deeper consecration, and many have allied themselves with the great cause, the advocacy of which seems to be the culmination of her life work. Then of great interest to those who need to learn what towns and cities, consequently states and nations, as individuals, grow in the direction of tendencies which mark their origin will be

A Classic Town

Miss Willard's latest book. This should be in the hands of every W. C. T. U. woman, every Christian and certainly every *Methodist*. Of especial interest to Y's and aspiring young women generally, will be the story of how Miss Ames left the farm for the editorial sanctum, and what happened on the way, as narrated in

A Young Woman Journalist,

These are needed in every community. You need them. We can supply them.

Agents Wanted.

For prices address
Woman's Temp. Pub. Ass'n,
THE TEMPLE,
(Rooms 1102–1110.) Chicago, Ill.

There is NO "SURE CURE FOR EVERY CASE OF ASTHMA" or "EVERY CASE OF HAY FEVER," but the worst cases, *if uncomplicated by organic disease,* can be CURED TO STAY CURED *by constitutional treatment,* and this at the patient's home.

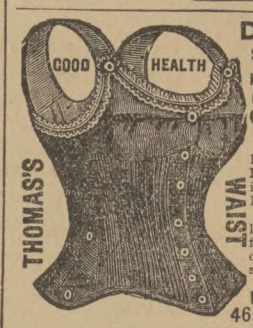
ASTHMA AND HAY-FEVER

We treat no one without a thorough knowledge of the case.

Incurable Cases Declined.

Examination free by mail.
We want name and address of every sufferer from Asthma or Hay Fever.
P. HAROLD HAYES, M. D., BUFFALO, N. Y.

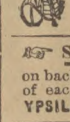
HARTSHORN'S SELF-ACTING SHADE ROLLERS
Beware of Imitations.
NOTICE AUTOGRAPH OF *Stewart Hartshorn* ON LABEL AND GET THE GENUINE HARTSHORN



DON'T WEAR STIFF CORSETS.
Thomas' Good Health Corset Waists BY MAIL. Ladies $1.50 Misses 1.25 Children, 60
Best for Economy, Health and Beauty. Buttoned or to clasp in front. Long or short waist. Material the very best.
Thousands mailed in the last year, with entire satisfaction to Patrons. Money cheerfully refunded if not satisfactory.
Agents wanted everywhere.
H. A. Thomas & Co., Manf'r's
465 W. Van Buren St. Chicago.

MISS BEACH'S
Curling Fluid
Keeps the hair in curl for days. No Odor or Sediment. Harmless. Gives vigor and beauty to hair, increases its growth. A toilet necessity. At druggists or sent prepaid 50c.
LADY AGENTS wanted.
DENISON CHEMICAL CO.,
56 (H) LaSalle St., Chicago.

"DELSARTE" Corset Waists and Braces are the best selling goods made. Sold by Agents only. Exclusive territory.
Agents Wanted. DELSARTE CORSET CO., 142 W. 23d St., New York.
Also 111 State Street, Chicago, Ill.



LADIES without business experience are making immense sales of Mme. McCABE'S CORSETS AND WAISTS. Send for agents' terms.
St. Louis Corset Co., St. Louis, Mo.

☞ See Name "EVER READY" on back of each DRESS STAY you buy. Take none but them.
YPSILANTI DRESS STAY MFG. CO., Ypsilanti, Michigan.

10 DAYS FREE TRIAL in your own home. First-class Sewing Machines at wholesale prices.
$35 Standard Singer Machine for $9.50
$45 " " " $15.50
$55 Arlington " $19.50
All latest improvements, light running. Warranted 5 years. Complete set of attachments FREE. Send for catalogue.
CASH BUYERS' UNION, 358 Dearborn St. & 201 Chicago, Ill.

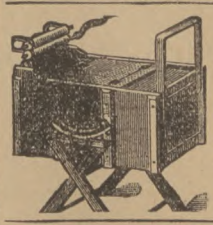
DULUTH 7% & 8% First Mortgages
REAL ESTATE AND MINING STOCKS.
References Furnished. Correspondence Solicited,
Tvedt, Eckstein & Co., 327 W. Superior Street. DULUTH, MINN.

MILLER'S HOTEL New York City, 39 West 26th St. A Prohibition Home. Patronized by W. C. T. U. workers visiting New York. Turkish, Electric, Roman Baths.
Address, CHARLES H. HAYNES, Prop.

EYES tested free by mail. New method. Send stamp for test card. KEENE OPT. CO., 1301 Washington-st. Boston, Mass

ROCK BOTTOM Prices on Dry Goods, Groceries. Everything you eat, wear or use. Send for FREE Illustrated Catalogue to
H. R. EAGLE & CO., 68 Wabash Av., Chicago, Ill
We do not sell liquors in any shape.

SAVE $40.00 ON NEW $140.00 BICYCLES
New, *Latest Pattern* $140 *Bicycles* for $100. Cheaper grades in proportion; cash or time. *Agents wanted.*
A. W. GUMP & CO., Dayton, Ohio.
BICYCLES, GUNS & TYPEWRITERS taken in exchange.



WHEREVER THE ROCKER WASHER is used the Washboard becomes an Relic of Barbarism. It is warranted to do the washing of an ordinary family in one hour as clean as can be washed by hand. Write for full description and prices. Rocker Washer Co., Fort Wayne, Ind.
Agents wanted.

SAFEST OF ALL INVESTMENTS
CITY AND COUNTY BONDS Secured by tax lien on all property within their limits.
Descriptive Bond Lists furnished on application.
N. W. HARRIS & CO., BANKERS,
163-165 DEARBORN ST. - CHICAGO, ILL.
New York. Boston.

DON'T YOU THINK
Your baby would look pretty in a carriage like that?

We have prettier ones.
Also cheaper ones.
All shown in our catalogue, which we will mail FREE if you write for it.
FREIGHT PAID BY
WALTER HILL CO., 218 Wabash Av., CHICAGO.

BUY A SUMMER HOME ON THE SHORES OF
Imperial Lake Geneva, Wis.
We offer in parcels of 100 feet and upward BEAUTIFUL RESIDENCE SITES. All prices, all sizes and easy terms.
GRAND TERRACE ADDITION.
For plats and further particulars address PRATT BROTHERS, 508 Chamber of Commerce, cor. Washington and La Salle Streets, Chicago, Ill.

STUDY LAW AT HOME.
Take a Course in the SPRAGUE CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOL OF LAW. (Incorporated.)
Send ten cents (stamps) for particulars to
J. Cotner, Jr., Sec'y,
DETROIT, MICH.
525 Whitney Block.

MAKE YOUR OWN SODA WATER.
COSTS BUT ONE CENT A GLASS.
On receipt of $1 we will mail you recipe for making most delicious soda water. [No bottling or boiling required.] Easily made in a few minutes. Any flavor desired.
Equal to Ice Cream Sodas. Full directions sent.
ACME SODA CO., 48 East 9th St., N. Y.

HOME STUDY BOOK-KEEPING SHORTHAND
Each person sending us before July 1st $1 for HENDRYX'S COMPENDIUM OF BOOK-KEEPING and BUSINESS FORMS for SELF INSTRUCTION, will receive instructions by mail free. Special inducements also given during the summer to SHORTHAND students. F. H. HENDRYX, 178, Bath, N. Y.

EPILEPSY OR FALLING FITS.
A member of my family having been cured in a wonderful manner of this terrible disease, I will, for the benefit of humanity, gladly make known the remedy, FREE OF CHARGE, to any one addressing
MRS. H. JONES, Box 606, Philadelphia, Pa.

SALESMEN wanted, ladies as well as gentlemen, with experience, or better, willing to be instructed to sell Chicago Suburban lots in the country. Commission high, and property very salable.
S. A. CRAIG & CO., 184 Dearborn St., Chicago.

ALUMINUM SOUVENIR
Charm (dime size) with the Lord's Prayer coined in smallest characters, and strung on blue silk ribbon, sent free to any one sending 10 cents for sample copy of The St. Louis Magazine. Aluminum is the wonderful new metal, bright as silver, light as wood, strong as steel, will not tarnish.
FREE
St. Louis Magazine, 901 Olive St., St. Louis, Mo.

There seems no better way to aid the cause of temperance than by placing Drinking Fountains on the streets of our cities and towns.
Special prices given to W. C. T. Unions.
Send for Illustrated Catalogue and full particulars.
J. W. FISKE,
21 and 23 Barclay Street,
NEW YORK.

103 E. ADAMS ST. BORSCH-OPTICIAN
CONSULT US ABOUT YOUR EYESIGHT
SATISFACTION GAURANTEED

FAT PEOPLE You can reduce your weight 10 to 15 lbs. a month at home without starving or injury by DR. CLARKE'S Home Treatment. Proofs, Testimonials, Free.
F. B. CLARKE, M. D., Drawer 133, Chicago, Ill.

LADIES Send to the Stevens' Dish Washing Machine Co., Cleveland, O., for descriptive circulars of this wonderful invention. No dish or wiping cloth used; truly a great blessing to the household. Agents wanted.

LADY Agents make big wages every day With our Ladies' and Children's Specialties. Over 100 different articles. Indispensable. Catalogue Free.
G. L. ERWIN & CO., Chicago, Ill.

WANTED Women to take Crochet work to do at home. Steady work. Write for particulars. L. WHITE & CO., 209 State St., Chicago, Ill.

HOUSEHOLD NECESSITY. Agents make big profits. Catalogue (A) and particulars free. Cline Mfg. Co., 67 W. Washington St., Chicago.

10 cents pays for the best ladies' paper published for three months. Ladies' Bazar Chicago, Ill

These are some of our Supplies.

NATIONAL LEAFLETS.

The standard leaflets for use in extending the knowledge of W. C. T. U. principles and methods; divided into three sections, designed, respectively, to aid in the general work, that of the Young Woman's Christian Temperance Union, and of the Loyal Temperance Legion. Suitable size for inclosing in letters. The titles in most cases suggest the class of readers for which each is designed.

Price, per package of 10 . . . . . $ .10
Per 100, of one number, or assorted 90
Per 1000, " " 7.50

1. The National W. C. T. U. *Mary T. Lathrap*
2. Duties of Officers. *Mary Allen West*
3. Finance. *Esther Pugh and F. C. Hathaway*
4. The Reason Why (Statement of the Relation of the W. C. T. U. to Politics). *Frances E. Willard*
5. The Story of a Great Conviction. *Mary B. Willard*
6. How to Conduct a Public Meeting. *Frances E. Willard*
7. The Silent Million. *B. V. Cushman, M. D.*
8. Preparation for Gospel Work. *Rev. Amos Dean, D. D.*
9. Scientific Temperance Instruction in Public Schools. *Frances E. Willard*
10. The White Cross and White Ribbon. *Rev. Dr. B. F. DeCosta*
11. Morality *vs.* Law (The Age of Consent.) *Martha K. Pearce, LL.B.*
12. Tobacco and the Drink Habit. *Ruby I. Gilbert*
13. Steamers and Smokers. What shall we do about it? *Meta Lander*
14. Capital, Labor and Temperance. *Mrs. Augusta C. Bristol*
15. A Pastorless Parish. *Mary Allen West*
16. Doctor and Druggist (To circulate among physicians). *Frances E. Willard*
17. The Drinker's Thermometer. *M. D. Kimball*
18. Work of the W. C. T. U. *Mrs. M. H. Boardman*
19. Little Things in Child-Life. *Mrs. S. M. I. Henry*
20. "'Twould Hurt His Hand." *Lucia E. F. Kimball*
21. Why Special Temperance Teaching in the Sunday-school? *Lucia E. F. Kimball*
22. Bible Wines. *Mary Allen West*
23. Is Alcohol a Stimulant? (A symposium from eminent physicians.)
24. Pants are Made for Boys, Not Boys for Pants. *Annis Eastman*
25. Is Cider Harmless? *Alice Collins*
26. Let Your Women Keep Silence in the Churches.
27. Society and Society Women; A New Definition *Frances E. Willard*
28. A Suffrage Question-Box. *Henry B. Blackwell*
29. Blood Will Tell. *Rev. C. C. Harrah*
30. The Teacher Taught. *Mary Allen West*
31. Political Economy *vs.* Commercial Economy. *Dr. A. J. Ingersoll*
32. The Tobacco Toboggan. *Mrs. Helen L. Bullock*
33. A Whole Humanity (Address on Woman Suffrage.) *Mrs. Zerelda G. Wallace*
34. Liquor's War on Labor. *John Lloyd Thomas*
35. Hints on W. C. T. U. Gospel Work. *Mrs. F. C. Hathaway*
36. The Coming Brotherhood. *Frances E. Willard*
37. The Teacher Questioned. *Alice M. Guernsey*
38. The Teacher Helped. " "
39. The Relation of Temperance Reform to the Labor Movement. *Prof. Richard T. Ely*
40. Spirituous Liquors Not Needed in Medicine or the Arts. *Dr. J. R. Nichols*
41. Busy Women and the W. C. T. U. *Mrs. Lucy A. Scott*
42. Twelve Reasons Why Women Ought to Vote. *Alice Stone Blackwell*
43. Why one Woman Wants to Vote. *Ella G. Ives*
44. "The Letter Killeth; the Spirit Maketh Free." *Mrs. S. S. Fessenden*
45. The Hour and Its Needs. *Mrs. Margaret B. Platt*
46. Self-Government for Schools. *Frances E. Willard*
47. Should Women Vote? " "
48. Safety for School Children. " "
49. "Dead Reckoning." *R. Kelso Carter*
50. Country Unions. *Mary Allen West*
51. Farm Mortgages. *Mary Allen West*
52. Gospel Temperance. *John G. Woolley*
53. Our Bondage. *Frances E. Willard*
54. Systematic Giving. *Esther Tuttle Pritchard*

Y. W. C. T. U.

101. A Problem Solved (How to maintain interest in our meetings). *Elizabeth F. Thayer and Medora Drew*
102. A Girl's Influence. *Anna M. Vail*
103. The Flower Mission. (A symposium from the *Oak and Ivy Leaf.*)
104. A New Régime. *Maud Rittenhouse*
105. Counting One. *Eva Kinney Griffith*
106. Fair Play. *Mary E. McDowell*
107. Leaving the Home Nest. *Alice M. Guernsey*
108. The New Crusade. *Frances H. Ensign*

L. T. L.

201. The Civic Guard. *Emily A. Kellogg*
202. Tested. *Elvirton Wright*
203. Why I Never Tasted Liquor. *Edward W. Bok*
204. An Appeal to Mothers. *Frances E. Willard*
205. Part of a Boy. *Estelle Thomson*

TOTAL ABSTINENCE LEAFLETS.

A series of short sketches bearing directly on the subject of total abstinence. Adapted for distribution in public temperance meetings, etc.

Price for five, or less, each . . . . . $ .01
Per 100 50

1. Some New Facts About Alcoholic Heredity. *Dr. T. D. Crothers*
2. A King's Son. *Mary Lowe Dickinson*
3. Is it Nothing to You?
4. In the Bushel or in the Jug. *John P. St. John*
5. Some Methods of Prevention. *Edward Everett Hale*
6. Hints About Helps.
7. Pledge-keeping.
8. The Law of Habit. *Frances E. Willard*
9. Turn on the Light.

SUPERINTENDENTS' SERIES.

Manuals of Department Work, by National Superintendents.

Manual of the School of Methods. *Mary Allen West*
Price . . . . . $ .25

Manual of the Y. W. C. T. U. *Mrs. Frances J. Barnes*
Price . . . . . $ .25

Manual of Juvenile Work. *Helen G. Rice*
Price . . . . . $ .05
Ten or more, each 03
Per 100 . . . . . 2.50

Questions Answered. *Anna A. Gordon*
On the work of the Juvenile Department.
Price . . . . . $ .25

Evangelistic Manual. *Mrs. Annie M. Palmer*
Price . . . . . $ .05

Golden Keys. *Mrs. E. G. Greene*
Manual of Kindergarten Department.
Price . . . . . $ .25

Manual of the Purity Department. *Frances E. Willard*
Price . . . . . $ .05
10 or more, each 03
Per 100 . . . . . 2.50

National Prohibitory Amendment Guide. *Mrs. Ada C. Bittenbender*
Price . . . . . $ .25

White Cross Manual. See p. 26.

DEPARTMENT LEAFLETS.

RAILROAD.

Price, for 5, or less, each . . . . . $ .01
Per 100 50

1. The Traveler's Psalm.
2. The Moral Suasion Railroad.
3. The Good Times Railroad.
4. Railroad Temperance Association Constitution.

SYSTEMATIC GIVING.

11. Tithing *vs.* Entertainments. *Esther Tuttle Pritchard*

FOR MOTHERS' MEETINGS.

HOME LEAFLETS.

For careful home reading. They treat of various questions vitally connected with the home—especially the training of children, physically, morally and spiritually.

Price, each . . . . . $ .02
Per 100 . . . . . 1.50
Per 1,000 . . . . . 10.00

1. Mothers' Meetings—Past and Present. *Mary Allen West*
2. Children in the Church. *Rev. C. C. Harrah*
3. Jesus Christ the Emancipator of Women. *Rev. C. C. Harrah*
4. Food Suggestions. *Mary G. Underhill*
5. Mothers and Public Schools. *Mrs. D. Bentley*
6. Obedience. *Henry Ward Beecher*
7. Temperance Training in the Home. *Mary Allen West*
8. A Mother's Experience in Non-Alcoholic Medication. *Mrs. Joel Swartz*
9. Mrs. Klyne's Life Work. *Alvira M. Irish*
10. "Let us Live with our Children." *Mrs. C. R. McCartney*
11. Reverence. " "
12. Marriage with Inebriates. *Dr. T. D. Crothers*

PURITY LEAFLETS.

Bearing to the general work of Social Purity a relation similar to that borne by the White Cross Leaflets to the work among boys and men. A series to be read and discussed in Mothers' Meetings, and to be talked over by parents at home.

Price, full set . . . . . $ .10
Ten numbers and over, at the rate of 50 cts. per 100 (½ ct. each).

1. Letter to the Women of America. *Ellice Hopkins*
2. Predisposing Causes. *Kate Lindsay, M. D.*
3. Early Perverting Influences. *Irma A. Jones*
4. Danger to Our Girls. *L. Anna Ballard, M. D.*
5. Dress and Vice. *Frances E. Willard*
6. Pitfalls for our Boys. *J. H. Kellogg, M. D.*
7. Narcotics. *Lida B. Ingalls*
8. Danger Signals. *Rose S. Bryan, M. D.*
9. Bad Hygiene *vs.* Virtue. *B. V. Cushman, M. D.*
10. Literature and Vice. *Anna Garlin Spencer*
11. Responsibility of Parents. *Kate C. Bushnell, M. D.*
12. Some Legal Aspects of the Question. *Martha K. Pearce, LL. B*

WHITE CROSS SERIES.

In Purity work, the W. C. T. U. cordially co-operates with the White Cross Army.

Price, each . . . . . $ .03
Per 100 . . . . . 2.00

1. My Little Sister. / Touching Pitch. *Ellice Hopkins*
2. Is it Natural. / Who Holds the Rope? *J. E. H.*
3. The Apocalypse of Evil. *Ellice Hopkins*
4. Bloodguiltiness. *Rev. J. M. Horsley*
5. Buried Seed. *Ellice Hopkins*
6. An Evil Tradition. *Rev. A. G. Butler*
7. What Can We Do? *Ellice Hopkins*
8. Black Anchor. " "
9. Little Kindnesses. / The Temple of the Eternal " " / *J. E. H*
10. The Man with the Drawn Sword. *Ellice Hopkins*
11. Personal Purity. *Mrs. Lucy A. Scott*
12. Real Chivalry. *Mrs. Lucy A. Scott*

White Cross Manual. *Frances E. Willard*
Pledges. See p. 37.
Badge. See p. 54.

Signal Notes.

THE cheap food depot of the Salvation Army in London has supplied 2,606,648 meals to unfortunates.

THE National Carriage and Harness Retail Dealers' Association have put themselves in the advance line by banishing intoxicants from their banquets.

THIRTY-ONE organizations of women (not temperance societies) responded to the call, and were represented in the World's W. C. T. U. conference in London, May 6th.

THE United States Government has signed the treaty for the suppression of the slave trade with Africa, and the limitation (why not the prohibition?) of the importation of rum. This agreement protects a population of 125,000,000.

THE National Prohibition convention meets at Cincinnati, O., June 28. Reduced rates are announced and special terms have been made with leading hotels for the entertainment of delegates. The National Reformers will meet in the Palace Hotel at ten o'clock a m. June 28.

THE Zurich Society for combating the alcohol habit has circulated an appeal on the Continent, pointing out the dangers which menace the future of Europe through the use of intoxicants, and calling upon people to show their patriotism by becoming abstainers —*Bombay Guardian.*

THE C. H. Spurgeon memorial fund, started in London, is not for the purpose of rearing a costly memorial (extravagant and needless), but is to be used to aid the worthy institutions and organizations founded by him, and the work of which is his most suitable monument.

THE Baptist Union Theological Seminary at Morgan Park, Ill., has made the study of the temperance question a subdivision of the required work in the department of ethics. The students are now studying the relation of the Christian to politics. This is a new departure, and the temperance women have expressed their wish that it might become universal in all theological schools.

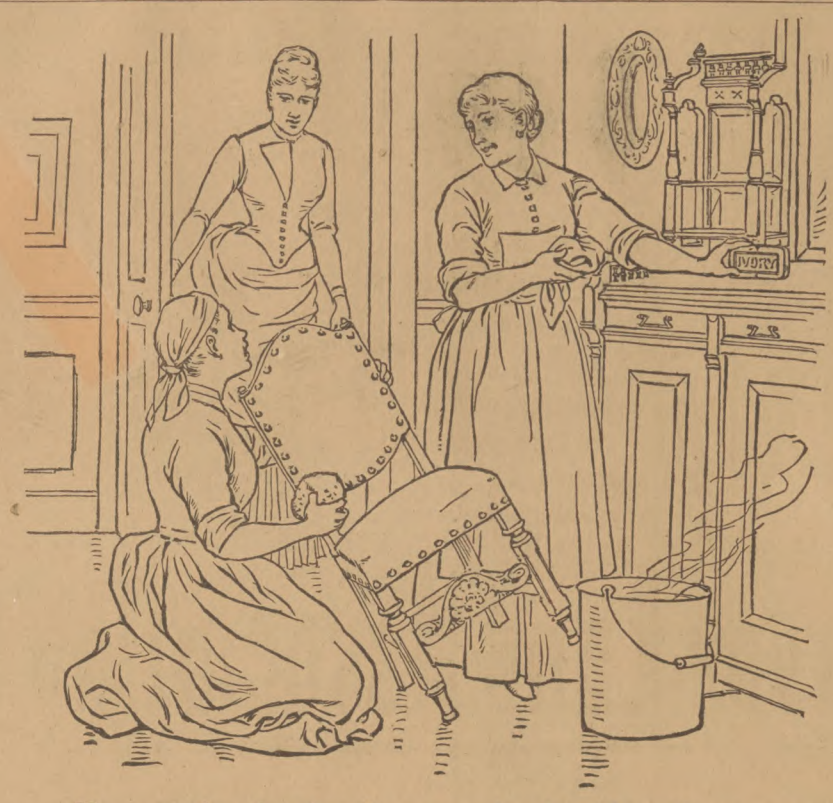
INDIANAPOLIS has a council of women including the representatives of forty-nine local organizations. They work for better sanitation, cleaner streets and educational improvement. One of their representatives is president of the Laundry Girls' union, and it is interesting to see this bright woman hobnobbing with the president of the Art Institute in the common interest of the council.

THE women's clubs, of which this country has two hundred, are sound on the question of non-alcoholic stimulation and brain poisons generally. The Nineteenth Century Club, of Memphis, Tenn., with one hundred members, elegant rooms, and all that goes to make a first-rate institution of the sort, recently entertained Joe Jefferson the actor, and Joel Chandler Harris, the dialectician—in a new sense. Some thought there should be punch, but Mrs. Watson, the president, said *no*, and the club stood by her.

A BOOK has recently been received by the secretary of the New York Sabbath committee, from the secretary of the Workingmen's Lord's Day Rest Association of London. Each of the 491 pages of the volume contains the following petition, together with the autograph in writing, the occupation and residence of each signer: "We, the undersigned, feeling the national importance of preserving Sunday as a day of rest from labor for all classes, desire to express our hope that the Columbian Exposition to be held in Chicago in 1893 may be closed on the day of rest."

Good Cooking

Is one of the chief blessings of every home. To always insure good custards, puddings, sauces, etc., use Gail Borden "Eagle" Brand Condensed Milk. Directions on the label. Sold by your grocer and druggist.



Never wash painted walls or woodwork with ordinary soap. You want to remove the dirt only—not the dirt and a part of the paint! Ordinary soap is too highly chemicalled for such a use.

A pail of tepid water, two sponges, and a cake of Ivory Soap are all you need. Apply the soap with one sponge and remove the dirt with the other, rinsing frequently in clean water.

COPYRIGHT 1890, BY THE PROCTER & GAMBLE CO.

25 CENTS.

Uncle Tom's Cabin.

Paper, 25 cents.
Cloth, 50 cents.
Popular Edition.

Illustrated, Cloth, $1.00.
Dr. Abbott's New Book.

The Evolution of Christianity.

By LYMAN ABBOTT, D. D., $1.25.

A book of remarkable interest and value, containing in a revised form the lectures given by Dr. Abbott to crowded audiences in Boston last winter.

Little Brothers of the Air.

By OLIVE THORNE MILLER, author of "Bird-Ways," "In Nesting Time," etc. Each, $1.25.

Mrs. Miller writes delightfully of kingbirds, blue-jays, woodpeckers, thrushes, bobolinks, goldfinches, cuckoos, red-breasts, and many other birds.

Sold by Booksellers. Sent, postpaid, by
HOUGHTON, MIFFLIN & CO., Boston.

SYLPH CYCLES RUN EASY

Hollow Tires.

Perfection of cycle manufacture; no need now to ride springless cycles or depend on tires alone for comfort. SYLPH SPRING FRAME destroys vibrat'n. Light, simple, strong. Cata. free

Rouse-Duryea Cy. Co.
77 G St., Peoria, Ill. *Agts. Wanted*

THE WOMAN'S LAND SYNDICATE

OVER 2,000 BONDS ALREADY SOLD.

Another Large Factory just located at South Waukegan, Ill.—The Morrow Bros. Mfg. Co. They will erect three large factory buildings at once, and will employ a large number of workmen. This makes two large factories that have located here since we purchased over $500,000 worth of lots. All property in the town will advance in price June 15th about 12 1-2 per cent on account of above factories.

THIS ADDS $62,500 to the VALUE of our PROPERTY.

Every woman that purchases one or more of our PROFIT-SHARING INVESTMENT BONDS before June 15th, will share in these enormous profits. To illustrate: If, on June 15th, we have sold $50,000 worth of Bonds, one-half of $62,500, or $31,250, divided equally among the purchasers of said $50,000 worth of Bonds, will be $6.25 for each and every Bond. When the property advances in value again, one-half of the profits are divided equally among all purchasers up to the time it advances, and so on.

BONDS ARE SOLD ONLY TO WOMEN.

This affords women an opportunity to invest a small or large amount of money in SOMETHING THAT IS UNQUESTIONABLY RELIABLE and that will bring a large profit to every bondholder, because SOUTH WAUKEGAN is certain to become the greatest manufacturing town in the West on account of low freight rates and other advantages. THE WASHBURN & MOEN MFG. CO., the largest concern of its kind in the world, employs 4,000. The U. S. SUGAR REFINERY have invested $750,000.00 in buildings. They employ 550. THE STARCH WORKS, with a capacity of 14,000 bushels of corn daily, will give work to 250. THE LANYON ZINC OXIDE CO., with their seven large steel buildings, will employ a vast number, and the MORROW BROS. MFG. CO. will employ 300 workmen. These large plants will open very soon, and many more will locate here. These five alone will bring

40,000 PEOPLE TO LIVE IN SOUTH WAUKEGAN.

Our lots are all within ten minutes' walk of all of the factories, so that just as soon as the works open up, our property will be in great demand and the increase in value, which means profit for our bondholders, will be rapid and great.

The deed to our property and all money are held by the Commercial Loan and Trust Co., of Chicago, as Trustees for the purchasers of these bonds, thus affording ABSOLUTE SAFETY.

GENERAL SINGLETON, Pres. Total Abstinence Life Association, 902 Royal Insurance Bldg., Chicago, says: "I have investigated the WOMAN'S LAND SYNDICATE, and have advised my wife to invest in their bonds, believing it will be very profitable."

All Who Investigate Our Plans Buy Bonds.

If you want a share of this $62,500, you must secure the Bonds you want before June 15th. You can send a deposit, NO MATTER HOW SMALL, say how many you want, and we will consider it a sale. You can pay for them when convenient.

Our pamphlet, telling all about our plan and the town, is sent FREE.

MANAGERS:—MRS. R. A. EMMONS, ex-Secretary of the Woman's Lecture Bureau.
REV. HENRIETTA G. MOORE, National Lecturer, and MRS. J. B. HOBBS.

MAKE CHECKS, DRAFTS OR MONEY ORDERS PAYABLE TO

THE WOMAN'S LAND SYNDICATE 161 La Salle Street, CHICAGO, ILL.

Washburn Springs ASWESEEIT

The GREAT IMPETUS which property has received just south of WAUKEGAN, ILL., is surprising until you learn the reason. Three of the LARGEST FACTORIES in the U. S. have located there and are now in operation.

THEY WILL EMPLOY Over 5,000 MEN.

This means a new city of from 15,000 to 30,000 population inside of two years. It means that lots now worth $300 will then be in demand at ten times that amount.

Our lots (50x150 feet) at $300 and upwards are unequaled for LOCATION, IMPROVEMENTS and PRICE.

Send a deposit of $5.00 to secure best unsold lot, and we will send you our little pamphlet, "Asweseeit," free, showing our selection. If you are not satisfied after investigating, you can select any other unsold lot of same price, or we will return your money. Those who do not invest now will be trying to do so a few months later at two or three times the prices now ruling. Come now and enjoy the increase from an inside point of view.

Plats, maps and pamphlets giving full description FREE upon application. Address either

FRANK I. BENNETT & CO., 100 Washington-st., Chicago. OR DUNLAP SMITH & CO., 170 Dearborn-st., Chicago.

The Union Signal
AND WORLD'S WHITE RIBBON.
FOR GOD AND HOME. WOMAN'S CHRISTIAN TEMPERANCE UNION FOUNDED 1883. AND EVERY LAND
CHICAGO, June 2, 1892.

Ursula D Herrick
2419 19th st
9202

What The Harvey Land Association Have to Say:

THE TRUTH ABOUT HARVEY.

Few towns less than two years old are better known by reputation than the town of Harvey, Ill.

It is cited on all sides as an illustration of what is possible in the art of town building; and, next to Chicago itself (which Julian Ralph says will be the most wonderful feature the World's Fair will have to offer), the town of Harvey will be the most interesting exhibit of what is possible for a combination of brains, capital and principle to accomplish.

Next to building castles in Spain the easiest thing is building towns on paper.

But Harvey is not built that way.

It is an easy matter to select a vacant tract of land somewhere, and say, "Go to, now, let us build here a city," and forthwith proceed to draw maps, advertise in the newspapers, and sell corner lots.

This has been done in the wilds of Indiana, in the everglades of Florida, and in the desert of Sahara, but cities and towns so "built," are but

——"the baseless fabric of a vision."

In the first place, in order to really build a real town, you must have the proper conditions. Cities and towns do not spring into existence except for good and sufficient reasons.

That was a very carefully observant old lady who remarked upon the thoughtful dispensation of Providence in always causing a river to run through a great city!

And she was right. If there had never been a Chicago river there would never have been a Chicago.

And if there had never been equally good reasons for the existence of Harvey, Harvey would never have existed.

The visitor, as he steps off the cars at that place to-day sees at a glance what Mr. T. W. Harvey saw two years ago when he went out there shooting prairie chickens.

For instance: That water runs down hill at Harvey; which means an elevation of land, and natural drainage.

That the city line of Chicago is two and one-half miles distant; which, while it means close proximity to the greatest city of the West, also means exemption from city taxes.

The soil and sub-soil are well adapted for building, the best of pure, soft water has been reached by artesian wells, and as for pure air, there is none more bracing in the state of Illinois.

Without question here was a perfect site for a great manufacturing town. The railroads offered all the transportation facilities that could be asked for; there was room enough; everything was all right. But it is one thing to have land to sell, and another to sell your land.

Any one at all conversant with affairs, knows what pulling and hauling there is from Maine to Texas to locate industrial concerns. They are the life blood of prosperity, and everybody knows it.

Here is where management came in — management backed by ample capital.

It is a trite saying, "Nothing succeeds like success," but it is a true one, and manufacturers go where manufactures are. "Birds of a feather, etc."

The Harvey Land Association meant business from the start, and they were quick to show it.

The land once bought, streets were not merely laid out, they were drained, paved and lighted. Parks were not merely talked about; they were graded, grassed and filled with flowers and shrubbery. Shade was not simply wished for; it was provided by planting sixteen thousand trees one year and almost as many more the next. Artesian wells and a superb system of water-works brought the best of water from the recesses of the earth; a belt-line electric railway was built, equipped and operated, and a first-class electric plant supplies both light and transportation. Hotels, schools and churches were erected; business offices and a Masonic Temple were built; the Illinois Central put up a $14,000 depot, and provided cheap, frequent and rapid transit to and from Chicago. In fact, everything was done to make the new town attractive as a place of residence, and valuable as a place for investment.

Meantime, the power which made these things possible was working with all its energies to bring to Harvey the manufacturing plants, without which all else would have been wasted effort. In this, as in other things, the management was wonderfully successful, and suddenly, as if by magic, the silent prairie began to resound with the cheerful hum of machinery. One great concern after another established itself here with such rapidity as to attract the attention of the entire country, and from that day till this, the name of Harvey has been synonymous with all that is progressive and successful in town building in America.

But what is the secret of this marvelous success?

No secret; but two underlying principles undoubtedly have a great deal to do with it:

1st. The enforcement of temperance.

2d. The promotion of industry.

The founders of Harvey are temperance men, tried and true. They believe in temperance as a matter of principle, and as policy in business. Harvey was made a prohibition town from the start, and no matter what may be done in the city of Chicago, or at the World's Fair, or elsewhere, in the state of Illinois, or throughout the civilized world, no liquor will ever be sold in Harvey.

This has, no doubt, done much to impress manufacturers and capitalists with the desirability of location and investment in that place.

Again, no man, woman or child need be idle in Harvey. Those who want work, and know how to work, find work waiting for them.

It is this way:

Manufacturers who accept the generous terms offered them by the founders of the town of Harvey, do so with the proviso that they "will at all times in hiring employès give the preference to persons living upon land owned or controlled by the said Harvey Land Association, or its grantees, and that they will, so far as practicable, limit employment of help to persons so living upon the land owned or controlled by the said Harvey Land Association, or its grantees."

In these days, when in many parts of the country men have to beg for employment with less success than they can beg for bread, such a stipulation, immediate in its effect and lasting in its duration, is rightfully regarded as a guaranty of prolonged prosperity.

But mark you:

This provision is carefully drawn, and does not apply to persons living on land outside the limits of Harvey—no matter how near the line, no matter on what "addition," or by whom the land may be offered for sale. The only surety in this respect is to buy lots of the Harvey Land Association.

The questions may be asked: Is not Harvey full? Are not all the best lots gone?

The town of Harvey was planned on a magnificent scale. It covers as much territory as the city of Springfield, Ill., the capital of the state. As good lots as have been sold at all, are yet for sale in Harvey, and on as favorable terms as they ever have been.

There is not the slightest reason for going outside the limits, and those who do so should understand that they are simply buying lots on the vacant prairie, where they can be had by the million, between Harvey and Cairo. Good corn land, no doubt, but the peculiar privileges which accrue to dwellers upon real estate bought of the Harvey Land Association, certainly do not apply, and never will.

And the people who are thinking of making an investment ought to know it.

Especially those who buy as boys used to swap jackknives, "unsight, unseen."

To persons who are able to go and see for themselves what is Harvey and what is not Harvey, where the improvements are, and where the improvements are not, where the factories are and where the factories are not, such a warning is unnecessary. They will find out all about it when they get there.

An interesting and most suggestive fact in connection with the industries at Harvey, is the steady growth of those already established.

The ozone of prosperity seems inherent in the atmosphere.

For instance:

The Craver & Steele Manufacturing Company were only under contract to employ two hundred men; but there are five hundred and ten on their pay-roll to-day, and they are shipping agricultural machinery—largely to South America—at the rate of seven car-loads per day.

The Harvey Steel Car and Repairing Shops have become too small, and a large addition is being completed as fast as possible.

The Laughlin Manufacturing Company, which manufactures rolled shafting, all sizes and all lengths, are building an extension two hundred by eighty feet.

Harvey is not only growing, but everything there is growing with it.

The Bellaire Stamping Company, which manufactures all kinds of stamped tin and brass goods, is just starting up its works, and will employ seven hundred hands.

The Buda Foundry and Manufacturing Company is doing a general foundry business, making a specialty of heavy castings.

The Middleton Car Spring Co. is in successful operation.

The Automatic Mower and Manufacturing Company, which also manufactures corn crushers, hay presses, windmills and farming tools generally, will manufacture new forge and bolt machinery, the castings for each machine weighing 3,500 pounds.

The Wells Glass Company, which manufactures beveled and stained glass, has just completed an extensive plant.

A. J. Sweeney & Son, from Wheeling, West Virginia, are just erecting their large works (stone and brick) for the manufacturing of marine engines and boilers, rolling-mill machinery, plate glass machinery, nail mill machinery, punching and shearing machinery for rolling-mill use and other heavy work. Their traveling overhead crane will carry sixty-five tons at any given point. The foundations of their buildings are just being laid in concrete and cement, six feet deep, on which are built the stone foundations and brick walls.

J. Mathews & Son's boiler works and foundry for the manufacturing of steam boilers and boiler fronts, water towers, oil tanks for cars, etc., are just laying the foundations of their buildings, and expect to be in operation early this summer.

The wheel department of the Craver & Steele Manufacturing Company, formerly of Grinnell Wagon Works, have very large orders for wheels. They have increased their wheel plant so that they are enabled to turn out many carloads of wheels for wagons. They also manufacture spring wagons for farmers' use on a large scale.

The Atkinson Steel Spring Works expect to be in operation within sixty days.

The Chicago Rock-faced Stone Company propose to build just east of the Bellaire Stamping Company, and be in operation by the middle of June.

The growth of Harvey, from nobody at all to 4,000 population in less than two years, has but just begun, and is gathering impetus with the passage of every month. Nothing can be more certain than the advance of real estate under such circumstances.

Its proximity to the World's Fair (twenty-five minutes) would alone be reason enough for this; but, bless your heart, the World's Fair will only be an incident in the history of Harvey!

Harvey's growth will not be limited by the World's Fair or by the nineteenth century.

Copyright 1892 by The Harvey Land Association, 825 The Rookery, Chicago.

OUR WHITE RIBBON SAINT,

Miss Jennie Casseday, Superintendent of the World's and National W. C. T. U. Flower Mission.

BY FRANCES E. WILLARD.

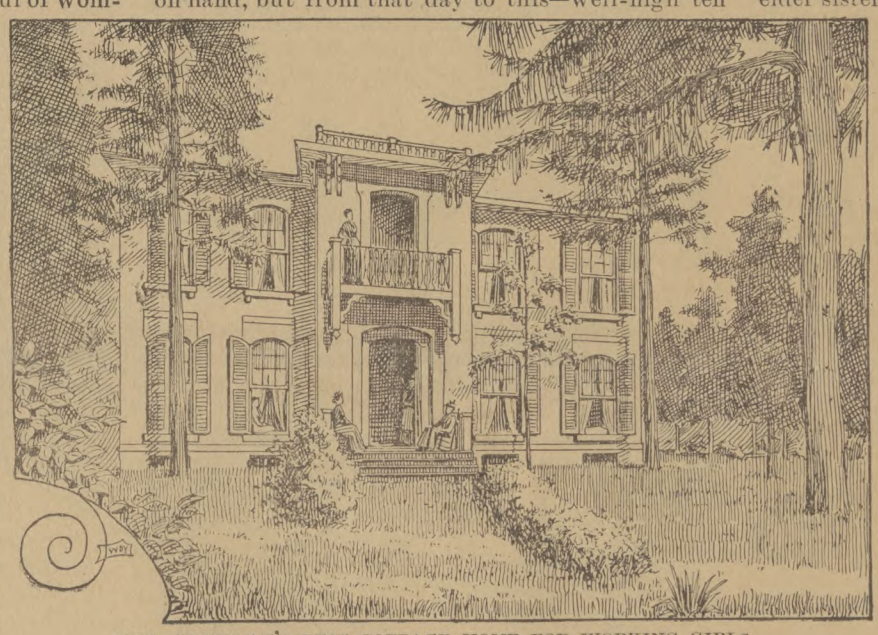
"To me the meanest flower that blows can give,
Thoughts that do often lie too deep for tears."
—*Wordsworth.*

We were in the beautiful city of Louisville, Ky., Anna Gordon and I, in the autumn of 1881. Riding along Chestnut, one of its shady residence streets, with that chief among temperance orators, Col. George W. Bain, he said to us, "As we pass yonder pleasant homestead, look to the wide front window on the first floor and you will see a white figure reclining on a bed—that is Miss Jennie Casseday—the best loved woman in our state."

As we slowly passed her home, we saw for the first time the most ethereal human form that ever served as vase of rarest porcelain, through which should shine the spirit-lamp of a great soul. Always alert to learn about women gifted and good, we plied our white-ribbon brother with interrogations and found out that the Cassedays were a family of talents altogether uncommon. Ben Casseday, brother of Jennie, was the associate of George D. Prentice, editor of the famous Louisville *Courier-Journal*. They were of sturdy Presbyterian stock, and in their home the best fruits of that time were garnered. Men and women the most cultured were their guests, among them the poets, Alice and Phœbe Cary being favorites. Its present occupants are Miss Jennie's sister, Mrs. Fannie Casseday Duncan, one of the most incisive and successful of women journalists, and her husband, Mr. John Duncan, a well-known member of the editorial guild. But "the whole house revolves around her ladyship," as the loving-hearted Mrs. Duncan proudly says, from whose last note to me I cannot do better than to extract the following:

"LOUISVILLE, May 20, 1892.

"MY DEAR EDITOR:—Nothing would give me greater pleasure than to write you the 'bright, gossipy letter' for which you ask on the subject of that unique and most fascinating individual my sister Jen, who has been an inspiration to multitudes of souls, and to whom a quaint old lady lately said, 'Jennie, I feel sure you will have a low seat in heaven for you have such a high one here.' But the executive committee of the Woman's Christian Associations meets in our city May 31, and as I am secretary my hands are more than full."



MISS CASSEDAY'S REST COTTAGE HOME FOR WORKING GIRLS.

In Boston, newcomers are told that they must see Bunker Hill monument and the state house; in New York, Central Park and the Pulitzer Building; in Philadelphia, Liberty Bell and City Hall; in Chicago, the World's Fair grounds and Woman's Temple, but in Louisville, they point out the statue of George D. Prentice and the white window from which smiles the loving face of our white ribbon saint.

The "Jennie Casseday Infirmary" recently dedicated in Louisville, is a demonstration of the love felt for her by philanthropic leaders in her own city. From her came the inspiration and at her bedside the plans were made. Young women of the King's Daughters order were chiefly instrumental in carrying them out and as a result, this hospital for women, complete in every appointment, now stands near one of the city parks, a homelike building (formerly the mansion of a wealthy family), accommodating forty patients and conducted by physicians and nurses who are experts in the treatment of nervous diseases.

Miss Casseday's fame is the most remarkable recorded instance of the triumph of mind over matter; of spirit over clay. In more than thirty years she has not walked a step nor sat erect. Her bed has been her world and to its side, in reverent tenderness, much that is best in the world has gladly come. Here the most famous singers and musicians have exercised their beautiful gifts for the pleasure of this woman, who seeks to add to everybody's happiness. The telephone that hangs just within reach of that arm no larger than a child's, was placed at her disposal by the city; the phonograph repeats for her everything she cares to hear from concert to prayer-meeting, temperance speech to opera, sermon to convention. On a recent birthday her white ribbon comrades from all parts of the nation sent her the most complete and satisfying music box that money would procure. Ingenious contrivances enable this indefatigable worker to find the implements of her heavenly craft always within reach and it is a most interesting story to see into how small a compass can be brought, through the inventions of our time, the outfit of a bedfast philanthropist. The telegraph is, through the telephone, at her command; the stylographic pen, the manifolding pad, the postal card, the newspaper, the photographs of fellow workers and pictures of the various institutions with which she is connected, are all within arm's reach. Happily, at the "Rest Cottage home for working girls," founded through her efforts and influence, this outfit for work is not permitted, hence we hope, but do not altogether believe, that our friend takes a wee bit of vacation nowadays.

Before this, it has been made apparent that the white-ribboners could by no means fail to seek the help and comradeship of this elect soul, who had so long "borne and labored and had patience." With an earnest prayer for guidance I sought her sacred presence. Never shall I forget the kindling smile, the soft and tender hand-clasp, the Bible on the snowy counterpane, the fresh flowers on the pretty shelf between the bed and window. We talked of the ministry of these winsome heralds of good will, with the beautiful "mission" of which Miss Casseday was already connected; and I asked if she would accept the superintendency of such a department, should it be established by the convention. To this she consented, not without reluctance, having already much Christian work on hand, but from that day to this—well-nigh ten years—she has been our faithful and beloved leader in the most lovely line of Christian endeavor among all our forty-six different "branchings out." In the annual leaflet wherein these are all enumerated and described, hers is listed as follows:

"FLOWER MISSION:—*Superintendent*, Miss Jennie Casseday, 216 East Chestnut street, Louisville, Ky.

"*Secretary*, Miss Gertrude Ferguson, 3208 Rudd Avenue, Louisville, Ky.

"This department aims to graft our gospel work upon a beautiful form of philanthropy. Bouquets are tied with white ribbons and a Scripture verse and selection relative to temperance is attached. Our literature is circulated to accompany the flowers and the total abstinence pledge is offered at appropriate times in prison, hospital and other centers of need and sin and sorrow."

This work involves endless letter writing, articles for the press and planning that reaches out over the whole world. June 9 is the anniversary of Miss Casseday's birth, and has become known as "prisoner's day" throughout our borders; a special distribution of flowers being then made, literature distributed and services held. A most interesting article could be made of extracts taken from the letters of prisoners and other sorrowful ones, addressed on that day to Miss Casseday in token of their remembrance and affection.

At our National Convention the annual report of our superintendent of flower mission work, was formerly read by Mrs. Munnell, now president of Kentucky W. C. T. U. and in more recent years by the department secretary, Miss Gertrude Ferguson, after which a telegram of tender love is sent Miss Casseday.

The woman thus encompassed by the prayers, the faith and affection of multitudes, is a perpetual sufferer. Besides the life-long disease that holds her, a prisoner of hope upon her bed, she has frequent acute attacks and in a recent letter to the Y's she says: "I am on the down grade again and I am going to throw myself on your kindness and urge you to supplement my weakness for prison day work with your young and vigorous strength. I am failing rapidly in strength and am coughing very badly. For the past month my cough has been uncontrollable and now is accompanied by a constant and severe pain in the right side. This is not to distress you, or to call out your sympathy, of which you give so freely, but only to let you see how much I need your co-operation that the work may have good speed this summer."

And then she says with a pathos beyond words:

"I am asking Our Father for a new outpouring of His Holy Spirit that I may be so conscious of His presence as to be able to draw the young souls at our dear summer Rest Cottage to 'acquaint themselves with God and be at peace.'

"As I think of the long sweet summer and all the happy seed-sowing you have before you: of all the joy and shine you will make over this wide land, of the busy brains that will think and plan beautiful things and the willing feet and hands that will execute, I rejoice with you and thank God that He has given to the sorrowing, the suffering, and the needy ones of earth so many bright Y's to minister in His Name.

"It is far easier for me to suffer and be still and wait patiently, because I feel so confident of your co-operation and that you will do all in your power to supplement my feebleness, and not only this but that in so doing you will strengthen and sweeten and broaden your own souls.

"In bonds of tender comradeship your invalid elder sister, JENNIE CASSEDAY."

Sick-bed, May 6, 1892.

A note from Miss Ferguson tells of Miss Casseday's removal from the city to the Rest Cottage, nineteen miles distant.

"LOUISVILLE, May 20.

"Last Tuesday morning, the time set apart for the removal of our dear Miss Casseday to Rest Cottage, dawned bright and beautiful. Every arrangement had been perfected by the railroad officials and loving friends. Six young men carried our beloved from her room to the platform car, thence to the special car at the terminus of the street car line and on to her beautiful room in Rest Cottage, never once allowing her cot to touch the floor of the car, but bearing it up to prevent the slightest jar. Pray that the quiet of this lovely retreat may restore her to more than her usual degree of strength."

In the picture of the cottage, her bed can be seen at the lower right hand window and a lovely lawn with trees spreads out before her gentle eyes. Mrs. Mary Lowe Dickinson has just come from Louisville, where she went on "The King's (Daughters) business," and says, "the presence of Jennie Casseday seems like the vestibule of heaven."

The lesson of this blithe yet chastened spirit, this hampered yet buoyant life, comes to us all like a breath from Paradise. Where God is there is peace and power.

When but a little over twenty years of age our white ribbon saint became aware that her couch of constant pain would be her only world, she lifted up her heart to God for His indwelling, and love for Christ and for humanity took possession of her whole being and brought to her a present heaven which has radiated out over the world, since then each day more widely.

What she did every one of us can do. From the most difficult conditions we can wring out the most celestial successes; from the alembic of pain distil the choicest character; from loneliness and contradiction be lifted to high companionship and sweet serenity.

Miss Casseday is no recluse; her nature is not in the least ascetic. Everybody feels at home with her, no matter how good, no matter how bad he may be. A homely, humanlike philosophy keeps our friend company and seasons her conversation with many a pungent phrase. Her face is smiling always; her wit and brightness never fail. She "makes the best of now and here;" she turns to utmost use each smallest ray of happiness. The investment she has made of life and opportunity are princely. Her patience puts us all to shame; her perseverance excels that of any one whom we have known, and her greatest peculiarity is that she has

"A heart at leisure from itself,
To soothe and sympathize."

Evanston, Ill., June 1, 1892.

The Union Signal

AND WORLD'S WHITE RIBBON.

"THOU HAST GIVEN A BANNER TO THEM THAT FEAR THEE; THAT IT MAY BE DISPLAYED BECAUSE OF THE TRUTH."

Volume XVIII. CHICAGO, June 2, 1892. Number 22.

CHANGE OF DATE OF THE NATIONAL CONVENTION.

On account of the meeting in Denver, October 18 to 25, of the state synod of the Presbyterian church, the ladies of the local union have asked for a change of date for the National Convention. It will therefore begin Friday, October 28, and continue till November 2 inclusive.

The executive committee and superintendents will meet separately on Wednesday, the 26th, and jointly the following day, and two days following the Convention will be devoted to committee meetings.

SINCE OUR LAST ISSUE.

Count Tolstoi, the Russian novelist and reformer, is seriously ill.

The heat in Berlin is intense. Many sunstrokes have been reported.

Decoration Day was observed very generally throughout the country.

The Methodist Conference adjourned *sine die* at noon on Thursday last.

Wellington, Kansas, was nearly demolished by a cyclone on the 27th ult.

Illinois and Wisconsin Prohibitionists assemble in state conventions this week.

The reciprocity treaty between Austria and the United States has been signed at Washington.

Eight state buildings are now in process of construction on the Columbian Exposition grounds.

The English House of Commons, for the first time in recorded history, refused to adjourn for Derby day.

The Presbyterian General Assembly has remanded Dr. Briggs' case to the New York Assembly for a new trial.

Miss Anna Dickinson's suit against the Republican National Committee to recover a balance of $125 has been dismissed.

Prof. John Bach McMaster, of the University of Pennsylvania, has accepted the presidency of the Illinois University.

The Methodist Protestant church has voted to leave out the words "promise to obey" from the marriage ceremony.

Fully three thousand people, great and small, embarked for Europe on the nine steamships that left New York May 26.

State Treasurer Wilson, at Springfield, Ill., is designated by the governor to receive cash contributions for the sufferers from the Illinois floods.

The Wergeland, the first Norwegian vessel to brave the dangers of the shallow canals between Montreal and Kingston, reached Chicago May 26.

The Presbyterian General Assembly voted to remit the question of deaconesses to the presbyteries for final action. This is equivalent to an indorsement.

The great amphitheater at Minneapolis, Minn., for the use of the Republican National convention, is completed. It will contain ten thousand persons, and has excellent acoustic properties.

At the services in Riverside Park, New York, on Decoration Day, Gen. Horace Porter announced the practical success of the movement to erect a suitable monument to General Grant.

Reports of the inundations in the lower Mississippi district state that the amount of damage by flood and tornado is incalculable. The waters continue to rise everywhere in the South.

TEMPERANCE reform has now been made a plank in the platform of the Women's Liberal League of England, and Lady Henry Somerset is a member of its central council.

SINCE we came into the Temple the business of our Woman's Publishing Association has greatly increased, and our callers come in a constant stream from all parts of the world.

THE *Young Crusader* is making a remarkable record this year; its increase is 9,000 since January, and of the Sunday-school edition 178,000 are already ordered with large additions by each mail.

SOME good women in a bad Michigan town recently upset the bill boards where a "Gaiety Group" of traveling ballet-dancers were pictured. The aggregate self-respect and sense of decency in these wives and mothers thus accomplished what the town authorities were too wicked or too weak to undertake.

THE students of Northwestern University, Evanston, Ill., to the number of one hundred and twenty young men (*and women*) have formed a Prohibition Party League, and offered a scholarship of one hundred and fifty dollars to the student who, before the opening of the autumn term, secures the largest number of signatures to the Million Voters Pledge. Rev. Dr. Delano has addressed the League, and our National President is to do so soon.

REV. DR. RAINSFORD now comes out, excellent man, non-expert and belated reformer that he is, for "beer and light wines to be furnished by the churches" (!) as an offset to the saloon. Inspector Byrnes, chief of the New York police force, declares himself in favor of "specially locating houses of ill-fame and regulating them." A brace of Daniels come to judgment; Rip Van Winkles risen from sleep with dreams most prophetless! Where have they been hibernating these last decades?

THE House of Representatives has voted that the United States Government Exhibit shall not be open on Sunday and has conditioned the vote by which it promises five million dollars more to the World's Fair upon the banishment of alcoholic liquors from the grounds. The phases of these two great ethical questions change with each new day, but the questions were never so much alive as now. The mighty cannonade of the church and temperance army begins to tell on the entrenchments of godlessness and greed. The combat deepens; the battle presseth even to the gates. Pray on, work on, hope on, now is the victory nearer than when we first believed and wrought our faith into our deeds.

Later.—Congress has heard from the Germans and also from that greater "Congress" called "The Brewers." Hence it has rescinded all the foregoing action except that relating to the government exhibit. The Hyde Park prohibition district is thus left defenseless so far as it is included in the Fair grounds and so far as Congress could deprive that plucky suburb of protection. In the present status of affairs when great destinies are hanging in the balances, we urge all state presidents, National superintendents, local presidents, indeed, every temperance man and woman who can afford fifty cents to put into the electric message, to send a night telegram to our benighted Congressmen—each addressing, by name, the representative from his or her own district, and remembering "the king's business demands haste."

WE are vigorously pursued by the grand jury of correspondence, whose jury box is the American continent, with criticisms upon the use of the name of the W. C. T. U. as an indorsement of syndicates, trusts, stock companies, and "such like." We think the point well taken, and would hereby announce that we are not in favor and never have been of any such use of the charmed four initials that indicate the great white ribbon movement. We believe those letters to be sacred, and that they should never be used in any business enterprise that redounds to the financial interests of individuals and corporations outside the W. C. T. U. itself. Except the Woman's Temperance Publishing Association, the Woman's Temperance Temple, and the Woman's Temperance Hospital, there are no organizations that have a right to any National use of the letters W. C. T. U. We are urged hundreds of times in a year to give our names (and we here refer to the presidents of National societies who are also editors of THE UNION SIGNAL), but in every case we have declined. For "the world's people" are alert to coin money from the good name that Heaven has helped us to acquire, and women, most excellent, may easily fall into the snare, and that without the slightest wrong intention. But we learn wisdom from experience, and caution from the things that we suffer.

IT never rains but it pours—our rainwater spring illustrates this truth in a most cisternfull fashion. It thunders all around the sky ecclesiastical; witness the following toothsome telegram received last week and signed by Eugenia F. St. John: "Ministerial and lay delegates (women) admitted to Methodist Protestant General Conference." The Methodist Episcopal Conference climaxed and closed on Thursday evening, May 26. Having voted the day previous to make the numerical representation of lay and ministerial delegates equal, the question, "Who are laymen?" came once more to the front. Gallant champions were there, as we have had them from the first. Bishop Fitzgerald presided. Rev. Dr. D. H. Moore, of Cincinnati, insisted that the question be settled now and here; this was the proper tribunal—the court of last resort. But his motion did not prevail. Rev. Dr. Hamilton, of Boston, now moved that unless two-thirds of the annual conferences and three-fourths of the next General Conference vote that the word laymen means men only, it shall thereafter be considered to include women. This was adopted by a vote of 241 to 160, amid great applause and after vigorous speeches against it by those redoubtable champions of men, Rev. Drs. Buckley, of New York, and Bristol, of Chicago. The laboring oar is thus transferred to the hands of our conservative brethren, and the vote already taken in the church and by the ministry makes it a foregone conclusion that at this o'clock in the century, the word LAYMEN (immortal word!) will be so defined in the church of Susanna and John Wesley as to prove that Methodists believe what the Hindu women of Bombay declare in the motto of their Sorosis: "*The world was made for women, too.*" In Memphis, Tenn., the same week that witnessed the two forward movements just described, saw the Cumberland Presbyterian denomination in throes of excitement as to whether or not women could be "ruling elders." They finally decided that they were, though one good and outspoken brother said, as he voted "aye," "It's bitter medicine to a man of my raising, but I s'pose we've got to take it." We fancy he was "more scared than hurt."

A NEW MISSION OF THE FLOWERS.

(In love of Jennie Casseday.)

BY MARY LOWE DICKINSON.

SLOWLY upward through the darkness,
Crept the opening buds of spring;
Slowly climbed the weary winter
Toward the time of blossoming.

And I, listening, heard a whisper,
And I, waiting, felt a thrill
Such as pulses through the sea-tides
When the sweet moon has her will.

All the young leaves sang together,
With a murmurous throb and stir,
"We must hasten! June is coming—
We must grow and grow for her!

"For she loved us till her loving
Won our secret from the sod,
Till she knew each tiny blossom
Held for souls the love of God.

"Love of God, outreaching tender
Hands and hearts of helpful grace
To the souls in darkness lying,
Missing e'en the dear Christ's face—

"Till she sent them, all love-laden,
To God's needy everywhere.
She is waiting—she will miss us,
We must hasten to be there.

"Soft spring sunshine, smile upon us!
Give us life, oh, summer air!
Touch us gently, rain and dewdrop,
Make us strong and make us fair.

"We would pour the spicy sweetness
Of all gardens, fresh with showers,
On the heart of her, the priestess,
In God's Temple of the flowers."

New York City.

DID IT PAY?

BY MRS. J. K. BARNEY.

THE trial was over and the man had received his sentence—"to prison." No one took any notice, for the prisoner had no "friends at court." Only the officer gave a touch with his foot as he said, "Wake up here and come along."

The poor young fellow lifted his face, wild, haggard and desperate as he muttered, "Don't drive, time will be long enough, I guess." A pull and a punch from the officer hastened his movements and he was soon in line with "the rest of 'em."

Just a dozen of "em," ranging all the way from sixteen to sixty years. A plain looking, middle-aged woman, with nothing specially noticeable about her unless it might be a tiny bow of white ribbon upon her chain, seemed watching for the prisoners, and her eyes quickly singled out this one. "Oh, Ben, I only heard about your trouble a few minutes ago. I'm sorry I did not get here earlier, but I am afraid I could not have helped you," and a gentle hand was placed upon the handcuffed wrists. A quick change swept over the face, but he said carelessly,

"No, you'd been no use, they were all dead ag'in me; they know so much they are 'head of God. Let 'em wait, there'll come a reckonin' time and *I'll light a fire for 'em.*"

This last was an allusion to what he had been sentenced for. Deacon Brown's barn had been burned to the ground and Ben Stuart, a drunken loafer about town, had been seen "hanging round" at dark and in the morning could give no satisfactory account of himself. Not a single man in the court room *knew* anything for *certain*—not even Ben himself—but Ben knew that, bad as he was, he had not *meant* to burn the barn, but he "had been there asleep in the hay, and waking up had lighted his pipe and gone out into the air; then he was thirsty and started off cross lots for Mike's saloon, where he had no trouble to get a drink, then he went down by the river and crawled up to the brush-heap, and next thing the officers were punching him in the morning."

He had told this over and over again, but all laughed and said "'twas well known Ben had a grudge against Deacon Brown for discharging him."

When his sentence was given he dropped his head into his hands and registered a vow that "when his time was out he'd burn Brown's *house* over his head if he had to swing for it."

This sounds dreadful, but you wouldn't wonder if you knew Ben's story. Born in an almshouse, and his mother a poor waif whom "the town had cared for" in such a way that at fifteen she had brought into the world this child, kicked and cuffed, the uninteresting pauper child had grown old fast. Twice a "home" had been provided for him where he was "to work and go to school three months in a year," but he proved incorrigible—"would get to the cider barrel in spite of all watching, and was dangerous to have round."

At twenty-three we've seen him old in wickedness, and now sentenced "where he'd be safe for a while." Just two persons had ever spoken kindly to him. Brown's little daughter when he worked for her father, and this woman, whose hand had touched the irons upon his wrist as though they pained her, and she had asked him into the mission, and "always seemed glad to see him."

There was only a chance for good-bye and Ben was on his way to *prison*. Time went on and Ben "minded his ways," and was reckoned "a good prisoner." The restraint and regularity of his life was good for him physically, but mentally and morally he remained a dwarf. Only one thought possessed him, "to get out and get even with Brown."

The regular Sunday services had had no interest to him, only once when Brown had "helped," and Ben had seen himself pointed out to Brown's friends—then he rose up from his seat and shook his fist. For that he had been placed in the dungeon and kept on bread and water twenty-four hours; but this he could bear for he chuckled, "Brown never'll come again, and he'd better not."

"Flower mission Sunday" had come. What it meant no one seemed to know, "only they'd heard the *women* were coming," and sure enough, on Sunday morning as they filed into the chapel there sat several women, and great baskets of flowers filled the dreary place with perfume. Not a man, old or young, but felt *that he had company come to see him.*

Ben's whole being started into life with the very first words of the service,—for they fell from the same lips which had said "good-bye" to him that day when he was "ironed and carried off."

After a brief prayer and singing the speaker took into her hands some of the flowers, called attention to the white ribbon which fastened them, and held the card with its gospel message and then told the story of the "Flower Mission."

It grew very still as the sick room was pictured where, for so many years, the gentle sufferer had been a prisoner of pain, and from whom had come the inspiration for the work which white-ribboners loved so well.

Then the Scripture texts were read over and explained,—another hymn sung, and the big baskets were placed before the speaker. She gave out to the ladies until their arms were full, then said, "Wait,—and let every head be bowed for just a moment of prayer." The words so simple, so tearful, so pleading fell upon every heart and as the heads were lifted, almost every one brushed a hand across the face. Eager hands reached out for the flowers, and the texts were read by many through tears.

Ben looked at the young lady coming down "his row," and, as he held out his hands, gave a start, then set his teeth and dropped the flowers upon the floor.

The lady turned and picked them up and as her eyes met his, she exclaimed, "Why, Ben, is this you? I was wishing to see you, for I've always wanted to tell you I did not believe that you meant to burn my father's barn—you were always so kind when you worked for father. Keep up good heart, better times will come. Read your text and *believe it.*" Ben looked dazed, then straightening up, he lifted high his right hand.

All this took only a moment, but it meant more than can be computed by figures. The distribution was over, again they sung, a few words of hope and cheer were given, a brief prayer offered and "they fell into line." True, they took the same miserable lock-step, but the faces wore a different expression and though the flowers were carried a little awkwardly, no one seemed careless of what had been received.

Ben walked his cell that day, stopping, once in a while, to put his face down on the flowers, but all the time he carried in a tight grasp his "text card." "*God so loved the world that he gave his only begotten Son that whosoever believeth in him should not perish, but have everlasting life.*"

It was one of the texts the lady had read and she looked at him as she added, "This means *you, my friend,* just put your name in there and say it over until you believe it, that God promises you *eternal life.*" Then followed a little talk, which made it plain that "*eternal life*" was not a far-off, distant blessing, but something each might enter upon that very day.

Ben had found out for the first time that he had a *soul, and the women thought it worth saving.* How they cried when they talked and prayed, and even when they sung. Brown's girl had grown so much, but she remembered him and didn't believe him guilty. "What if *she* and that other woman knew how he meant to burn Brown's house! He'd have to look out that *she* wasn't inside. How'd house-burning and eternal life go together? He'd burn the house and *then* get eternal life!" He read the text again and he knew at once he must give up his plan! For the first time in his life he left his food untouched. "Must he give up everything because some women had come there and talked and cried, and brought flowers?" and with the thought he threw his little bouquet to the end of his cell, followed and put his foot upon it. Just then the keeper looked in as he went his rounds. Later he said, "Some of the men put their flowers in their cups, but there's Stuart, he flung them down and stood on them—an obtuse, sullen fellow that."

If he could have looked in a few hours later he would have understood as little; for he would have seen Stuart lying upon the floor with his face upon the flowers. Sometime afterwards Stuart told "the flower-woman" (he had come to think of her that way, not knowing her name), "Somewhere between midnight and morning I gave up burning Brown's house, and *lots of other things* and *took eternal life.* It was the first chance I'd had, and I couldn't 'ford to lose it."

The years have come and gone and "Flower Mission Day" has become an established feature of W. C. T. U. work, and hundreds of pathetic stories could be related of its gentle ministry, but no better trophy could be shown than Benjamin Stuart, a plain, silent man, whose fidelity to principle and heroism in time of trial would put to shame the majority of professing Christians.

Deacon Brown says, "There's lots of nonsense about the women carrying flowers and setting up to preach," but Ben says, "*It pays to do it.*"

Providence, R. I.

A WOMAN'S REFORMATORY PRISON.

BY MARY A. LIVERMORE.

It is more than a century ago that John Howard began the great work of prison reform. He had gauged the misery of prisons; he had plunged into the depths of dungeons; he had learned the futility of attempting to repress crime by punishment alone. He comprehended the divineness of Christianity beyond most of his age; he understood the character of our heavenly Father as expounded by Jesus, who was "the brightness of His glory, and the express image of His person." He saw how God diffuses the sunlight, and distills the dew on the just and on the unjust, how spring breathes fragrance, and autumn pours its plenty on the evil as well as on the good. And he flung down the gauntlet to the *un*-Christian Christendom of his day, which has come down the century to our time, "Imitate the all-Father in your treatment of criminals! Let your prisons be moral reformatories, schools for fallen humanity!"

But the world learns slowly, and reforms in the past have moved like "sick men in their sleep, three paces, and then faltering." And it has not been much more than twenty-five or thirty years since earnest and intelligent efforts have been made to carry out the Christ-like demand of the great philanthropist. To-day, in most of the Northern states the improvement in prisons and their management is very notable. In some states, reformatory prisons are in operation, which seem to have reached the

very acme of excellence. Two of the three state prisons of Massachusetts are moral reformatories, and the third, which is always spoken of as a "penal institution" only, is dominated by a spirit that seeks the education and reformation of the convict.

A member of the Massachusetts Prison Reform Association, and a frequent visitor to these institutions at Sherborn, Concord and Charlestown, I am able to see for myself the wise humanity that manages them, and to keep in touch with the spirit of the men and women who have them in charge. The barbarous custom of clothing prisoners in the striped garb, never seen outside a prison, is banished from Massachusetts. Men convicts wear an ordinary business suit, black, brown, navy blue or mixed black and white, the color indicating to the officials the grade of the prisoner. Women wear dark blue gingham, the varying size of the plaids, which the guest does not notice, marking their grade to their officers. Both men and women wear their hair as their taste inclines them, and the men wear beards and whiskers, or not, as they please.

Mrs. Ellen C. Johnson is the warden of the Women's Reformatory Prison at Sherborn, Mass.,—a woman, who, for thorough acquaintance with criminal women, skill in managing them, faith in humanity, patience, wisdom, and wise motherliness, cannot be duplicated in America. Until that prison went into operation, I had said, with the world generally, that it was much more difficult to reform a fallen woman than a fallen man, and I believed it. We were twelve years at work trying to obtain the prison, and when at last it was established, I was so fearful that it might not be a success, and that criminal women would defy all efforts to improve them, that I waited for two years before visiting it. Then my visit was for two days, and before the close of the first day I had unlearned the heresy of a life-time. It is easier to reform women than men, only we have not attempted it until recently. They are more amenable to kind treatment, respond more readily to moral and religious appeals, and catch more quickly the divine contagion of pleasant manners, orderly behavior and refined speech. I have never yet met a criminal woman in whom the mother-heart had died out, and nearly all who have had experience with women in prisons tell the same story.

I lack time and space for details of the wonderful work done at Sherborn by Mrs. Johnson, whose heart is in the reformatory. Love makes us wise to win the erring, and this is the secret of this grand woman's success. Even the employments of the women are made to bear on their reformation. Is a woman refractory in the sewing-room, where shirts by the thousand are cut and made in a week? She is sent out to the pasture to look after the young calves, or lambs, to feed them, or romp with them awhile, as she may have the mood. Has a passionless despair seized her, as she contemplates her long sentence, sunless past and hopeless future? The motherly warden takes her to the feeding-room of the silk-worms, whose voracity is inappeasable, and asks her to lend a hand in their care, in the meanwhile administering a needed tonic by well-fitting words of courage, hope and patience.

Has some wretched girl dropped into sullen stubbornness, that under ordinary treatment would soon develop into angry defiance? She is escorted to the hennery, where motherless chickens, brought forth by the incubator, are clamoring pitifully for motherly care. And the sullen frown soon gives way to tender smiles as she provides for the brooding of the unfledged, unmothered little creatures. The dairy, the herd of sleek cows, the vegetable garden, the fruit farm and the flower beds are all made to minister to the salvation of these poor women, as well as the morning and evening chapel service, the weekly temperance meeting, the Sunday-school, and the Sunday meeting, when the woman chaplain preaches a sermon. A large half of the women, almost two-thirds, are reformed, and as all are taught to read and write, and to learn some industry by which they can live after they are released, good places are generally found for them in the country, beyond the reach of temptation.

"How many of these women owe their incarceration in this prison to drinking habits?" I asked Mrs. Johnson, when I last visited the Reformatory.

"Ninety-seven out of a hundred are here, either for habitual drunkenness, or for crimes committed under the influence of strong drink," was her answer. "Shut up the grog-shops of the commonwealth of Massachusetts, and ninety-seven out of a hundred of the women who come here will come no more forever!"

As society is organized at present, no permanent reformation of the criminal population of our country is possible. For as they leave the reformatory prison, which has environed them with redeeming influences, eight or nine-tenths of them being dominated with love of alcoholic stimulants, which has ruined them, the saloon outbids all other competitors for their society, and—ultimately—their patronage, and they fall back into the pit from which they have partly escaped. It is the old story of Penelope, the web woven in the day-time is unraveled by night. Is there never to be an end of this farcical tragedy?

Melrose, Mass.

THE LAST BOUQUET.

BY MRS. O. W. SCOTT.

"It is better for only two or three to go to the almshouse, I think," said Mrs. Latimer. "When we go in larger numbers it interferes with their work, and the matron thinks she must arrange for a service. So, if there's no objection, I'll ask Mrs. Gilbert and Hester Vance to take the flowers there this year."

A murmur of assent which amounted to a vote in this unparliamentary body indicated that the Sperry union agreed with its president, and the two names suggested were written down as the committee to visit the almshouse on flower mission day. Committees for the jail, hospital, children's home and uncommon cases were also appointed.

The W. C. T. U. in Sperry was neither a large nor aggressive body, only a "link of white ribbon" in the long chain, but it did its duty on special occasions, of which flower mission day was one. Mrs. Gilbert understood very well why she was to accompany Hester Vance to the almshouse.

"They know I have a carriage, you see," she whispered to Hester with a twinkle of the eye, "but you'll have to do all the talking, remember that; I can't say anything to those people for I'm no talker."

Mrs. Gilbert was called "rich" in the small city of Sperry; and she really was rich, because she had some money and any amount of willingness to use it. Her fat gray pony—Prohibition by name—might be seen ambling along the streets or off over the hills doing temperance work nearly every day; and she would hold the reins and sit and wait with serene patience while some other woman delivered a message. Her whip, too, with its fluttering white ribbon was a constant advertisement of the "cause," read of all men, especially the "saloon props" and, as one of them said, "it was a constant aggravation." So I think Mrs. Gilbert did talk, after all.

As for Hester Vance, she was another useful woman. Poor and plain she certainly was, but one rare gift was hers. She could talk with people of all classes and conditions in the most soul-searching way, without repelling or giving offense. There is no one word which fully expresses that blessed "tact" in which nature and grace so perfectly unite. These two women then, who together made "one harmonious whole," set forth to discharge their duty early in the afternoon of a bright June day.

"This is *Heaven's* flower mission day for all of us, I think," said Hester, her homely face reflecting the glory of sunshine, green lawns, flowering shrubs and bird songs, as they rode through the streets in Mrs. Gilbert's low, easy carriage, with a big basket of flowers at their feet.

"Yes, and I was thinking how difficult it seems on such a day to understand why there need be any almshouses! The world is full and running over with beauty and riches if 'twas only divided evenly," replied Mrs. Gilbert.

"That's the trouble! The division isn't even—there's always a 'remainder'; and remainders mean fractions. And these fractions with souls are the perplexing part of human arithmetic," said Hester with a sigh.

They soon left the avenue with its lovely homes, and rode country-ward across what was known as "the flats." Here, at a certain point where four ways met, stood the almshouse, big and yellow, and full of windows. There was nothing attractive in the spot, save a far-away view of woods and mountains, which had been provided without the aid or consent of commissioners!

A lame girl, hanging upon the garden gate, saw "Prohibition" turning into the yard, and seizing her crutches, hastened with all speed into the house to spread the news. "Billy will come next," said Hester with a smile, and sure enough, deaf and dumb Billy, whose face wore a perpetual smile, and whose head was always bobbing and bowing like a "Jack-in-the-box," came running out to fasten the horse. Mrs. Briggs, the matron, met them at the door, and silly Nancy came hurrying along the corridor as fast as her old mother, whose hand she held, would permit. They all knew Hester, and she knew them—that strange little company of unfortunates. Besides those mentioned there were Kizzy, who was partially insane, and Gran'sir Crawford, so very old that he thought God had forgotten to take him to Heaven; and the "knitter," another aged inmate, who sat patiently by the window all day, knitting and watching for her son, who had gone west and been lost to her many years. Then there was "the madam," who had once been in good circumstances, but was now left, the last of her family, an unwilling dependent upon public charity. She had a room furnished from her own old home, a quiet, quaint corner, sometimes visited by those who remembered her past. Two or three women of the irresponsible class remained in the kitchen, where were also several children with searching, pitiful eyes. The men, most of whom were vagrants swept together by the besom of intemperance, were in the fields at work, much to Hester's relief. She soon took her stand by the long kitchen table with the basket of flowers beside her and talked to the little company about the flower mission. From that to Christ's mission was an easy transition, helped by the precious texts on cards attached to the bouquets. Hester had little confidence in her own words, but the texts—ah! those were good seed, selected with prayer and in faith, which must blossom in days to come.

And how quietly they listened! Even poor Kizzy forgot to rattle the pans she had begun to wash with a great demonstration, and leaned over the sink in sullen silence. And when Hester, with folded hands and closed eyes, offered a brief, tender prayer, all bowed their heads and some were weeping.

Then came the distribution of bouquets. Silly Nancy curtesied to the floor, and was so pleased with her success that she repeated it many times, vying with Billy, who, at the other end of the room, was smiling and bowing his thanks with reckless energy.

The anxious-faced knitter took her flowers quietly, remarking: "I'll save 'em for Johnny,—he always liked roses."

Kizzy glared upon Hester with tigerish eyes, quite inclined to resent a gift which she could neither eat nor drink. But Hester leaned toward her and whispered: "'He careth for you.' That means, 'Jesus cares for you.'"

Then Kizzy laughed shrilly. "Oh! you mean the Gentleman up there?" pointing upward. "Somebody told me once that He was awful sorry when Kizzy was bad." And she laughed again; but took the bouquet carefully and held it to her cheek with an expression that was almost tender. For the children there were picture books and a few toys with the flowers, and for "the madam," a package of magazines and papers.

It was hard for Hester to leave after the distribution was over; for, with quick recognition of kindly interest, they clamored for further attention.

"Why can't ye stay here always?" said the lame girl, holding Hester's dress with one thin hand.

"I want to tell ye how they got the farm away," persisted Gran'sir Crawford, with tremulous deliberation, smiting the floor with his staff. Even "the knitter" roused, at the last moment, to inquire earnestly: "Did you ever happen to meet my Johnny when you was out West?"

"No, I never saw your boy," replied Hester, "but perhaps you'll see him by-and-by. Learn the texts on your cards. Yes, yes, I'll come again! Good-bye," and with a smile which each one appropriated, Hester joined Mrs. Gilbert at the carriage.

"You're all tired out," said that lady with a scrutinizing glance at the flushed face. "There I stood beside the madam like a wooden woman, while you gave those poor things the flowers and *yourself*. Oh, you needn't tell me! I pity them till my heart aches, but I might as well read the Declaration of Independence to them as to try to express my sympathy in words. They wouldn't believe it. But they cluster around you as if there was some virtue in your clothes, even. It's a gift, Hester, from Him who drew the common people to Himself and healed them all. But I must take you home now as soon as possible, so you can rest. Get up, Pro!"

"I have one beautiful bouquet left, rosebuds and

smilax, which I must dispose of before I go home," said Hester.

"Nonsense! As if you couldn't keep that! You've done your duty as a 'committee,' I'm sure," insisted Mrs. Gilbert.

And Hester was tempted to go straight to her room and her rocking-chair; for she was weary with the weariness which comes, not from distributing bouquets, but from the giving out of sympathy and spiritual vitality. But there was a face which haunted her, a young girl's face at the window of a dingy boarding house on a certain corner. "Leave me here," she said as they finally reached it, "my conscience is a tyrant, and won't let me sleep if I carry home this last bouquet."

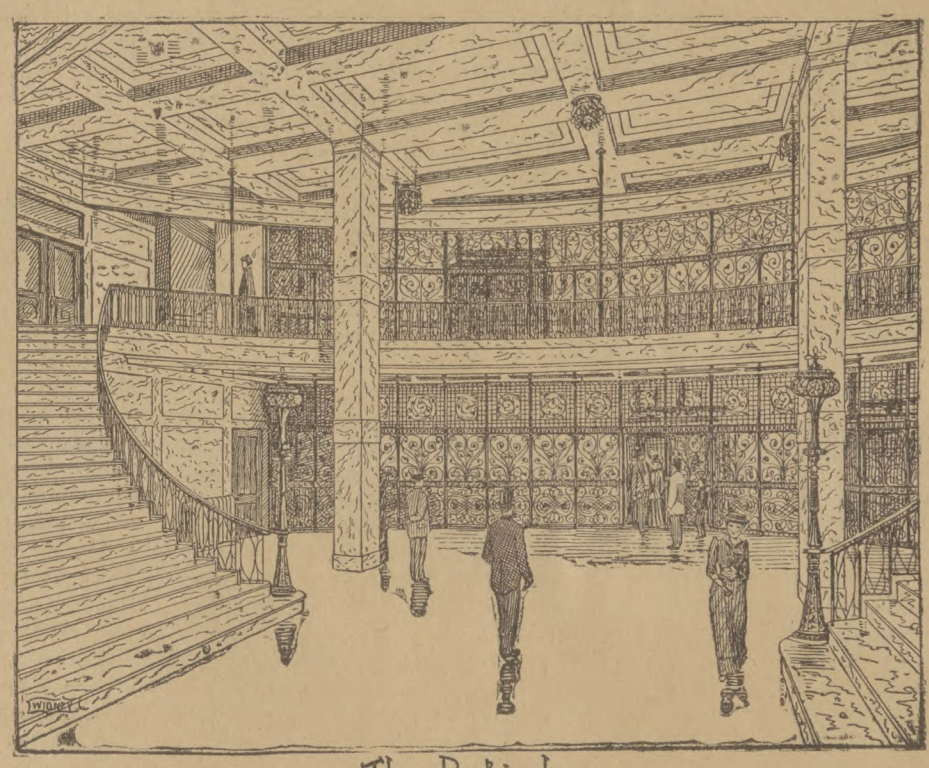
A stout, good-natured woman met Hester in the hall which was redolent of cabbage odors, and answered her inquiry. "Oh, yes, you mean Nellie Atkins, as sits by my window. She ain't sick, but —well, maybe she is, too. She's none of my folks, but I used to live neighbor to her mother out in the country, and the other night Nellie come to me and she says: 'Mis' Lawson, I want to stay with ye a few days. There's no quiet where I board, and I just want to *think*.' So she's been thinkin' ever since, but she don't seem to get through the tangle, whatever 'tis, and I tell her she better stop thinkin' and go to eatin'. Yes, you may come right up. My, ain't them flowers pretty? Here, Nellie, this lady thought you was sick—seein' you mopin' at the window—and she's brought you a most lovely bunch of posies."

The heavy-eyed girl turned with a startled, defiant look toward the intruder.

"I saw you at the window," Hester hastened to say, "and thinking you might be ill, I said to myself, 'She shall have my last bouquet!' for this is flower mission day, and we white-ribboners are trying to give a little good cheer to everybody that needs it. So, take this, my dear, there's a text on the card, you see, and I hope you'll soon be out in the sunshine again. Good-bye," and away went Hester, for she saw that this young stranger had no words for her.

A few days later as she was passing the corner, Mrs. Lawson called her in. "I've been watching for you," said she, leading the way to a little back parlor, "for I thought you'd like to know what heaps of good them flowers did. You see," she continued, seating herself on the edge of an easy chair, "Nellie lived up country where my folks used to live, and about a year ago her father died and left her mother with four children and a little rocky farm with a mor'gage on it. Nellie was the oldest, and she was bound to help. Of course she thought there wasn't no place to make money but in the city. She thought anybody with a willin' pair of hands could make big wages, which you and I know is a dreadful mistake. Why, even my hands hain't made a fortune yet," and Mrs. Lawson laughed as she held out her broad, red palms, "and what chance has a slip of a girl with no friends to give her a lift? So she came to the city and went into a dry-goods store. And what do you s'pose she got for wages? *Just three dollars and fifty cents a week!* Her board was three dollars, and that left fifty cents for clothes and shoes and things a girl has to have. Well, she wasn't used to city ways and her work bothered her some, and if there was any chance for better wages she never got 'em. So she come to me one night, as I told ye, and says, 'Miss Lawson, won't you let me stay here till I can see what's best to do?' And I says to her, 'Nellie, I think you better go home to your mother. You'd better make butter and cheese than to stay here where it's so hard for a girl to get along.'

"She didn't make much of any answer, but moped around, sittin' at the window as you could see and lookin' kind of white and scared, which wasn't natural at all, for she was a pretty, red-cheeked girl when she lived up country. This went on till you brought them flowers. You'd scarcely left the house before she broke down, and I heard her cryin' 's if her heart would break. Do you see that?' says she, pointin' to the rosebuds and smilax. 'When father was buried the church folks brought flowers just like them and put all 'round him. They did it because he was such a *good* man—so honest and true. That's what they said, *honest and true.* Oh, I'd almost forgot! I'd almost forgot!' And then she sobbed and cried. By 'n' by she told me how her clothes was gettin' shabby, and her shoes was 'most gone, and her mother wrote askin' if she had earned anything to help pay int'rest on the mor'gage. And she hadn't any money. Then Satan he come disguised as an angel of light, and he was ready to give her the whole world—so to speak—if she'd foller him. And she'd been parleyin' with him, waverin' and doubtin' all the time she was at my upper front window, and I never knowin' it, and that was the last day she felt she could stay with me. Well," Mrs. Lawson paused a good many times to clear her voice, and now took time to wipe her eyes vigorously, "all this she told me with the flowers layin' in her lap. By 'n' by she read what was on the card. 'Oh, Mis' Lawson,' says she, 'how did that woman happen to know?' She reached it out to me and there 'twas; 'I will arise and go to my father!' 'Nellie,' says I, 'that's a voice from heaven!' Well, the business was settled then and there. I give her a few things and bought her a ticket with my own money, and see her aboard the train with my own eyes, bound for Woodsville. And the last thing she said, and she had a dreadful happy look in her eyes—was that I should thank you for savin' her life; that's her very words, *savin' her life!* So I watched, knowin' you did sewin' on the street sometimes, for I knew by my own feelin's that you'd be glad one bunch of flowers did so much for poor Nellie." Glad? Hester's heart fairly ached with the "gladness," and good Mrs. Lawson was fully satisfied with her interest as she looked into the tear-filled eyes.



The Rotunda.

Hester had been at work all day for an exacting woman who never knew just what she wanted, but she forgot it all as she mounted the stairs to her own small room. What an "exceeding great reward" for a little service! "And to think that that text happened to be with those flowers"!

The Business Office.

And then her thoughts ran out to the "beginnings of things," and to the patient invalid whose prayers and personality had been permeating the flower mission work all these years. Standing at her upper window she watched the distant hills, touched with sunset tints, and softly sang:

"Cast thy bread upon the waters,
Waft it on with praying breath,
In some distant, doubtful moment,
It may save a soul from death;
When you sleep in solemn silence,
'Neath the morn and evening dew,
Stranger hands which you have strengthened.
May strew lilies over you."

Norwich, Conn.

OUR GREAT ARSENAL.

BY FANNY H. RASTALL.

"We wage our peaceful war for God and Home and Native Land," a war in which "bullets are ballots, and weapons are ideas;" so says our great leader. As in other conflicts, there must be plans of campaign, arsenals for ammunition, and records of victory reared. While standing in wondering admiration over such monuments and glorying in their completion it is well to learn, too, of the sources of supply that furnished equipment without which success could not have been achieved.

Every week the readers of The Union Signal have been told of the progress made in the erection of the Temple. The fact of its completion has been duly announced; its beauties have been described, and the removal of the offices of all organizations of the W. C. T. U. centering in the neighborhood of this artistic building and of the Woman's Temperance Publishing Association, the official W. C. T. U. publishing house, has been made public. Our friends who visited the office at 161 La Salle street, knowing how to find us there and familiar with the accustomed places, must now seek us in new quarters. To these, and to others it may be a pleasure to learn of the new surroundings and where to look for them.

Pass, then, one-half block south on La Salle street from 161 and cross from the northeast to the southwest corner; a few steps farther south will bring you to the entrance—the beautiful arch described in a former number of The Union Signal. Entering through double doors, pause for a moment in the rotunda. The floor is of Florentine mosaic, the walls and massive pillars of Italian marble of white, slightly veined, chaste and pure in effect; on the right and on the left are large rooms occupied by banks, two on the ground floor and two above, the last named reached by a flight of steps of the same marble from which the walls and pillars are built, and under which are fine counters for newspapers, periodicals, soda fountains, etc., *but no cigars*. God grant that the Temple forever may be kept free from such pollution, from any taint which would prevent the rule of the Divine power. Opposite the entrance are eight high speed elevators, entering any one of which you are lifted to the eleventh floor. Leaving it, directly opposite on the glass panel of the door you read: "Woman's Temperance Publishing Association. Business office." This is room 1110, light, bright, beautiful, occupied by the cashier, her assistant, the show-case, (behind which is a large bookcase of oak, to match the woodwork of the building) filled with supplies, chiefly our own publications for purchasers, and one of the most genial and accommodating of young ladies to serve callers. Here, too, are the subscription book department and the subscription clerks, three of whom are kept busy in caring for subscribers to The Union Signal and keeping accurate the lists.

Adjoining this on the south is room 1109, differing but slightly in shape and size from 1110. Here the second assistant bookkeeper, three stenographers and eleven clerks are busy from morning

until night. The department of superintendents, the club raisers, *The Young Crusader*, the *Oak and Ivy Leaf*, Bible and monthly readings, *Our Day* and other lists are carefully overlooked by the one to whom the duty has been assigned, and the faithful clerks to attend to orders stand ready to refer to letters and books to prove their fidelity to duty. From the windows of both these rooms you may look to the street below with its swarming crowds, down on multitudes of roofs of buildings of only seven stories, and into their smoking chimneys, and away beyond them to the waters of Lake Michigan, sometimes blue and clear, reflecting the heavens above, sometimes turbulent and muddy, made so by mundane commotion. The wish, the prayer is spontaneous, that in reality we may rise so near to heaven as to be lifted above all earthly turbulence and impurity.

Return to the corridor from 1110—but not to the elevator—and walk to the right over the mosaic floor, noting still that the walls are faced with the same Italian marble, and that the windows behind the elevators make artificial light unnecessary (not a common thing in high city buildings) until you reach the bend where nearly in front of you is a door upon which is painted "Woman's Temperance Publishing Association. Editorial Rooms." Here Miss Ada Melville, editorial secretary, receives all guests and shows the *sanctas sanctarum* of Miss Sudduth, Mrs. Kells and Miss Stewart behind glass partitions, and of Miss Guernsey in a small, adjoining room. In the editorial reception room will be noticed two large oak book-cases containing THE UNION SIGNAL library, and pictures of W. C. T. U. celebrities on the wall will indicate the loving regard in which not only these but all co-workers are held.

Still further to the east is the room of the advertising manager, fronting, as also do the editorial rooms, north. This is another busy hive, where R. S. Thain, his two assistants and two stenographers labor to fill with unobjectionable advertisements the columns set apart for that purpose in the publications of the W. T. P. A. Gradually the toning up process goes on, and as contracts expire certain advertisements are tabooed, and none can secure contracts who cannot convince those in charge that rectitude lies at the base of their business methods. Still, sometimes the most careful are misled, and readers are advised to examine for themselves the claims of all who speak in the interest of their business through the columns of THE UNION SIGNAL.

Returning, to the right is the office of the business manager, which is also the place of meeting for the board of directors and business committee, a bright, airy room, containing desk, small book-case, chiffonier and chairs, on the west of which is the small sanctum of Miss Willard. When the National President consented to assume the duties of editor-in-chief of THE UNION SIGNAL, so many calls were made upon her that to attempt to work at the office was a hopeless undertaking, and the idea was abandoned. But this little snuggery, containing a desk, a lounge, a table and a chair, was selected for her privacy, and, guarded on one side by the business manager and on the other by an editor, she will be "not at home" during office hours.

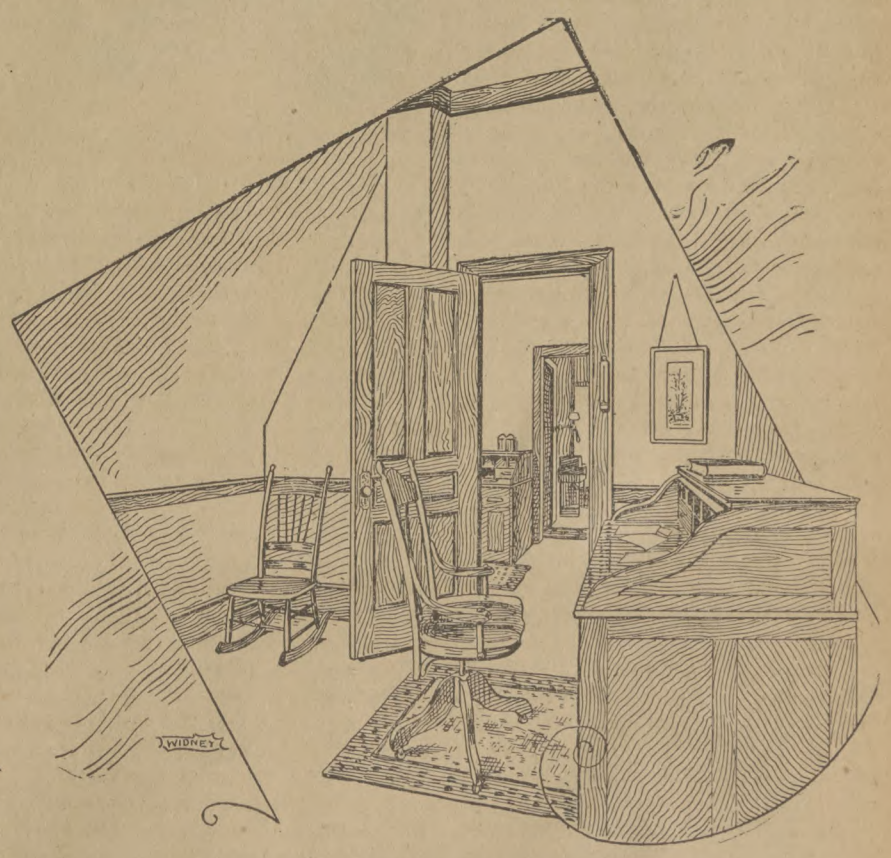
These rooms are occupied by the Woman's Temperance Publishing Association. The National W. C. T. U., the World's W. C. T. U., the Illinois W. C. T. U., the Chicago Central W. C. T. U., and the Temple Trustees occupy other rooms on the same floor, which some other pen may describe; they are outside the purpose of this article. May no disturbing thought or untrue act leave taint of human impurity within these walls; and as the tenants—(employes all of the greatest corporation among women, lifted farther toward the skies than before), be also nearer the great heart of our Divine leader, and partake more and more of the heavenly nature.

The insurance companies forbade the removal of the manufacturing plant into the Temple; a description of it will appear later.

HOW IT WAS SAID.

Two extracts are copied into the Bar Harbor, (Me.) *Record*, stating that Lady Henry Somerset regarded the Maine law as a failure. It is well-known to our readers that our English editor made exactly the opposite declaration in all her articles and printed addresses. I was with her in Maine, and know this to be true. It is natural that the Bar Harbor papers, full of hotels, should desire to make this representation, but it is absolutely false. This announcement comes quickly upon the good news of the most successful W. C. T. U. convention ever held in the county in which Bar Harbor is situated. Four hundred dollars worth of liquor was spilled within twenty miles of Bar Harbor last autumn, and the largest church at Southwest Harbor witnessed the gathering of our clans. We do not charge the Bar Harbor paper with an intention to do injustice. We only say it looks like that.—F. E. W.

The Business Manager's Room.



Miss Willard's Room.

THE HOUSEHOLD

RESURRECTION.

BY H. A. DELANO.

"HOW do they come?" And by what power,
Violet, pink and passion flower?
Delicate, bright arbutus sweet,
Trailing in beauty at your feet,
How do they come?

Who prompted them? And who that said
"Awake, oh, sleepers; arise, oh, dead"?
They were not quickened had they not died—
But how did they know the fair spring-tide?
How did they know?

They had not power, they had not breath,
Impotent, passive, mute in death;
But this body of grace, this beautiful form
Came forth in triumph at spring-tide morn,
At spring-tide morn.

"Welcome," I cry; away I fling
The thought of death—its venomed sting,
No victory crowns the grave to-day,
E'en violets push the stone away,
The stone away.

"Rejoice," I cry; "a sweet hope crowns
The heart o'er which the Bastile frowns;
Love is far mightier than stones,
And heart that bleeds at last atones,
At last atones."

Evanston, Ill.

"I KNOW IN WHOM I HAVE BELIEVED."

MY DEAR CO-WORKERS:—How glad I am to be permitted to add my testimony to the value of flower mission work in the prison houses of our land. Many personal letters from the prisoners' pens have come to me bearing precious tokens of wonderful results. As the most convincing proof of the blessings which accompany and flow from this ministry of flowers, I have chosen extracts from a few of these letters, and copy them for you. Some months ago a poor convict in a far-away state penitentiary wrote to thank me for the comfort and the joy, the brightness and the pleasure which had been brought into his life through our flower mission. He dwelt touchingly upon the happiness gathered from that Prison Day's work and wondered if any of those to whom our flowers and gifts came ever acknowledged the kindness, and added: "I take the liberty of tendering my little token of grateful esteem." I need not tell you how quickly my heart responded.

I wrote to him at once that it rejoiced me greatly to be the instrument in God's hands of bringing any ray of cheer, any touch of beauty into his life, and that it was a sweet reward to hear of success in our efforts to brighten; but that there is a deeper, grander mission for which we yearn, and if I could only have read in his letter that he had been taught to "know and believe the love of God" *to him*, then, indeed, would we rejoice in hope of the real and eternal good God's grace had enabled us to accomplish. I will let his own words tell you the rest. He writes:

"DEAR FRIEND:—Pardon me for the liberty I take in addressing you once more, but after reading your friendly letter, and noting the solicitude for my eternal welfare pervading it, I could not deny myself the pleasure of assuring you that I *have found Him* on whose promises you so confidently lean, and from which you extract in all the sorrows and pains of earth such unfailing consolation.

* * * * * * *

"Permit me to thank you for the little Christian souvenir enclosed in your letter. I greatly value it, so highly, in fact, nothing could induce me to part with it. I enclose some verses written by one of my fellow prisoners, and dedicated to you which I hope will afford you pleasure. Wishing you much happiness and pleasure in all things, I remain yours in Him."

The verses are well worth reading, and I will give them to you:

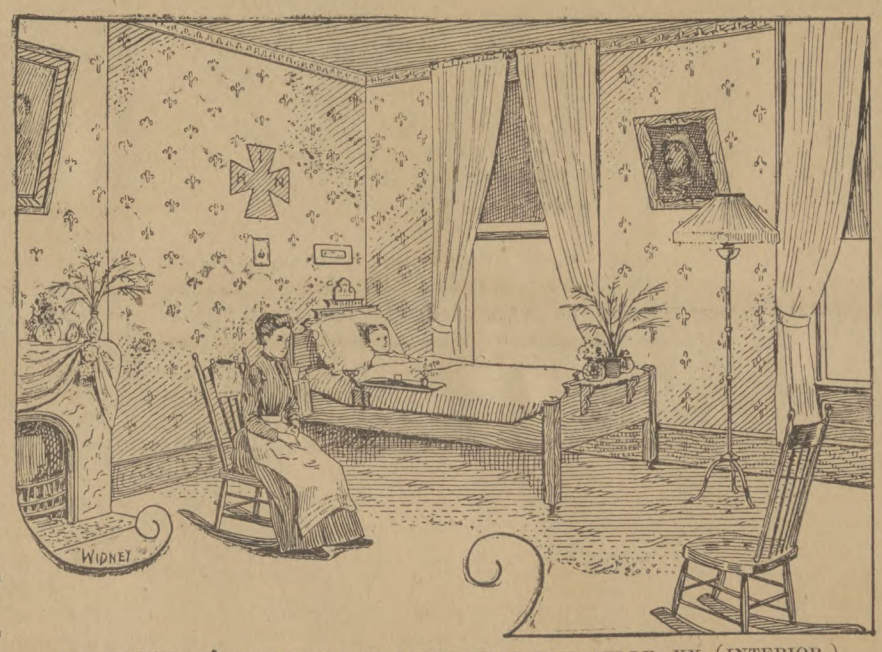
THE MASTER'S WORK.

The Master stood by His vineyard gate,
Pleading early and pleading late.
Calling for laborers all day long,
For hearts that were true, for hands that were strong,
To gather the fruit, ere night should fall:
But few would listen to the earnest call.

"Come, work in my vineyard!" the sweet voice said.
"Oh, Master! we go where the wine runs red
And cymbals clash in the festal halls.
Yet, when pleasure's taste on our senses pall
We will do Thy work—but not to-day;
The banquet waits and we must away."

"Come, work in my vineyard!" the Master cried
To a passing group; and these replied,
"We are lords of flocks and pastures fair,
That merit our time and our constant care;
Thy work is hard and we may not wait;"
And these passed on by the vineyard gate.

At His sandaled feet a woman bent,
Whose strength in a life of pain was spent,
And whose fragile form seemed unfit to bear
The winter's cold blasts or the sun's fierce glare;
"Thy servant, Master, I fain would be;
Is there no task Thou canst find for me?"



MISS CASSEDAY'S REST COTTAGE HOME NEAR LOUISVILLE, KY. (INTERIOR.)

With gentle grace on the drooping head
He laid His hand, and tenderly said:
"Daughter, hard toil is but for the strong;
Thy hands are weak, and the day will be long;
And tho' thy service I greatly prize,
The fainting flesh oft the will denies."

"Nay, Master! my strength may not be great,
But there are places desolate
In Thy wide vineyard, where e'en I,
My humble efforts might well apply.
I pray Thee, Lord, my service prove,
Nor slight this offering of my love."

With tear-dimmed eyes the Master spoke:
"So let it be; and since My yoke
Thou fain wouldst wear, be it thy part
To bear sweet solace to every heart
That sinks beneath a load of care—
Drags out its days in dark despair—
And it may chance that list'ning unto thee,
Each wayward thought shall turn once more to Me."

I wonder if I wrote you last fall of a thanksgiving present which was sent me from Jackson, Michigan? It is a picture painted for me by one of the men confined there, and represents a wine tankard and two wine-glasses. The tankard holds wild roses instead of the stuff that stingeth like an adder, and by it one of the glasses shattered beyond repair, whilst the other is filled with clear water nourishing a dainty bouquet. The other members of the Prison Missionary Society had the picture prettily framed in gilt and sent it by express. The following is from the same prison:

"MISS JENNIE CASSEDAY:—For the past three or four years I have been the recipient of a bouquet with a little card attached by a white ribbon, bearing a Scriptural text. I am serving a twenty-five years' sentence. I have been here fourteen years. It has been a long, dreary journey; there have been many cloudy days, some dark, a few very dark. Once, I remember, I came in from the shop at the close of my day's work so despondent that I knelt and asked the Lord to never permit me to see the dawn of another day. But He would not grant my request and soon after the flower mission ladies came, the cloud disappeared, and I have never seen it since.

"Miss Casseday, you have read of the great deserts of Africa and Arabia, with only here and there a fertile spot, or oasis, to welcome and give rest to the weary traveler. Do you think in all the caravans that ever traveled these deserts there could be found a single person who was not thankful for existence?

"Well, that is why I come to talk to you to-day. These visits of the flower mission have been bright oases in this desert journey, and the card I received last week on prison day brought such pleasant memories to mind and strengthened me. 'His children shall have a place of refuge.'—Proverbs 14:26.

"This brought to my recollection when I was a boy my mother hired me to a farmer for eight months. During that time nearly every Sunday I would go down home and see my little brother and sister, also my mother, and tell her all the little perplexities so common to childhood. Home was a kind of refuge."

With a communication from one about to be released, after three years' confinement, I will close this long letter. He says:

"It is my earnest desire to live the balance of my allotted time as the Lord will have me, and to spend my remaining days with those I love at home. Extending to you the well-wishes and kind regards of every member of our prison society, I remain most truly and sincerely your friend in Jesus."

I could almost fill your paper with such extracts, but these are a fair sample, and many souls are rejoicing to-day because of *your* labor of love for Christ's sake to those who need your Christian help. As with many of you, I have been sneered at and ridiculed about "taking flowers to jail-birds, petting convicts, etc.," but when these messages of soul-coming to Jesus reach me, how little such scoffs hurt! We "*know* in whom we have believed, and are persuaded that He is able to *keep* that which we have committed unto Him against that day." Therefore, dearly beloved, let us "not be weary in well doing, for in due season we shall reap if we faint not." Most tenderly your rejoicing sister,

JENNIE CASSEDAY.

FLOWERS IN THE SLUMS.

BY B. V. CUSHMAN, M. D.

Slum is an ugly word, and I do not call my visits to poor neighbors "slumming." It never got in the dictionary while Noah Webster lived. He was nice about his words; but it is so expressive, phonetically, that Charles Kingsley and Thackeray set the die of their usage upon it, and its face value keeps it in circulation. "Slum!" It suggests all that it means—slime and slush under foot, smoke and grime overhead; garbage in the rear, gutter in front; rumshops on the main floor, homes in the cellar and attic, with unwashed, uncombed children everywhere.

In the slums a rose is as rare as a star. Perhaps one reason the slum people are so woe-begone and wicked is that no flowers grow there. Jesus said of the lilies, "They toil not," and maybe that is why they do so much good. Real live missionaries they certainly have been for two summers past in Bethesda Mission and the surrounding neighborhood, telling of the Father's love, and that He wants to make this world cheerful and beautiful for His children.

Posies have always been coveted in hospitals—they are good nurses—and later they found their sweet way into the prison; but in so far as I know, they were first sent out to minister to free, able-bodied sinners in the notorious "first ward" of Chicago. There was no ceremony or theory about it at the start. It just happened. One day about two years ago a lady brought a generous box of flowers to THE UNION SIGNAL office and I asked for a few to put on the table at the mission that evening.

I saw they would not keep for the next night. At the close of the services as I took them from the vase, a young man, whose good-will to the mission made him feel privileged, asked for one to wear. As I gave it to him, another came up and said, "You must not be partial, Mrs. Cushman." Directly there was a crowd around the table. I had not enough to give every man one, and those who were favored looked so much happier than the others that I promised all a treat of boutonnieres at an early date. I sent notes to personal friends living near the city and so arranged for flowers that I could give them away one night in the week. The result was more than I had hoped. The hardest face would relax at the offer of a blossom, and the man become "easy to talk to."

At that time our organ was asthmatic, and the volunteer choir irregular. I had groaned within and without for money to provide music, believing it would increase the attendance and in every way strengthen the influence of the mission. To my surprise I found the flowers accomplished all I had hoped for from the music we could not afford, and I believe many men were won, by their gentle wooing, from the influences which drag down and destroy. "I want to take one to my little girl," a man would sometimes say, who wore it away on his coat; but when it became a fashion with the mission attendants no one felt it a weakness, and the lovely things were just as bright and sweet on a tattered jacket as on a broadcloth coat. Never shall I forget the appearance of a tiny waif, with the stem of a blazing red "piney" drawn through a hole in the front of his blouse, while his decoration behind was a segment of blue checked shirting floating through a large hole in his trousers. He was happy, and as oblivious as the posy itself to the fact that his attire was not all "in keeping."

"Mother always had a row of these in the garden," said a young man who bore the marks of a wanderer, as he reverently pinned a spray of sweet pea to his greasy flannel shirt. Ah, in many cases that was the power of the posy, that it wakened memories of the old home, and sometimes with those sacred recollections came repentance, sweeping the soul with its cleansing flood. I like to take a box of flowers among the men and let each pick his choice. It is interesting to hear the remarks. "My grandmother raised me, and the old lady was great for hollyhocks," one said as he gingerly lifted a flaming spike of the time-honored bloom. "Oh, may I have one of them big johnny-jump-ups? That ain't what you call 'em, but we called the little fellers that when I was a kid, and I used to talk to 'em—they kind of have faces, you know." He was a quiet young man who came to the meetings very regularly and kept his pledge faithfully. Sunflowers in their season are favorites. They are cheerful, and these men most of all crave what brings cheer into their lives. The saloon-keeper understands that element in their nature and caters to it. Whisky is the least of his interior decorations. His only custom would be that of drunkards if the chief attractions of his haunt were the drinks.

Last season we arranged for a larger floral supply, and found it of great use in parish visiting. A nosegay gave us *entree* to every place. Afterward tract, Scripture text and invitation to the meetings were well received.

When a surplus was left after the evening meetings I would take a box to give away on the street as I went home, and no role do I enjoy so well as that of the Nydia on South Clark street. I count it remarkable that in two years of street distribution of flowers I have but once had a blossom snatched. The sidewalks swarm with children at ten o'clock on a hot summer night, who crowd and clamor, "Teacher, give me one." They hide them in their pockets and aprons and reach empty hands for more, they lie and say they have had none, but they never set upon me to rob me as they easily could. Grown men and women ask me to "remember" them. A quaint, little old woman, with a handkerchief folded over her square shoulders, spied some nasturtiums, and cried, "Oooh! I used to haf these in my garten in Rotterdam!" and she went home with a cluster to make her dream of the garden across the sea. One night a rough man whose open shirt and bronzed and bearded breast told of life before the mast, asked most respectfully, "Ma'am, would you please give me one of these?" pointing to some gorgeous asters; "the last time I had one was in Japan." Another time, passing a couple of showily dressed girls sitting in a door, right upon the street, I offered each a little bouquet, and as I left them I heard one say, "She must be from the mission; only Christians give away flowers."

Do I think they "convert" any one? I do not know, but I believe that any bit of pure happiness brought into a life is a touch of Christ upon it. It seems to me that to give harmless pleasure "is just like Him," and that they who grow and give the lovely blossoms, together with those who receive them, have His blessing. I do know that they make the mission beloved, and many listen to the word of life who otherwise would not have come within its sound.

I receive inquiries as to the way of preparing and sending. The very first to help me in this was the Mt. Carroll, Ill., Y. One of the "girls," a sprightly grandmother approaching sixty, was experienced in sending flowers to the old flower mission in this city. She went to the express agent there and arranged to have them carried free. Then she packed the flowers lightly in paper boxes, sprinkling well, and tying the box round with plenty of string. It is well to pick the flowers in the cool of the morning, keep them with stems in water during the day and box to send by night train. They are then delivered early in the morning. This, if they have to come as far as from Mt. Carroll, which is, I think, the farthest point from which they can be successfully shipped. Nearer points can send in on morning train so they will be delivered at the mission in the afternoon of the same day. I am delighted to hear that unions in the vicinity of the city are arranging to send to us regularly. They must, in every case, secure free transportation, as we cannot pay expressage. I wish some who have not yet set a day would plan to have some reach us early Saturday. They can serve Saturday night, all day Sunday, and be given away after the Sunday night service. It would be delightful, too, to have some come Wednesday morning, to be given to the women who attend the mothers' meeting Wednesday afternoon. These women have not a spot of soil where they can plant seeds, and nothing grows in pots or boxes in the dense, smoky air of the locality in which they live. All of them have little children, some of them sick ones. If unions wishing to have their flowers given to the women will write "Mothers' Meeting" on the box they will be used there.

The boxes should be addressed, Bethesda Mission, 406 S. Clark street, Chicago. Friends, do not expect them to be acknowledged. The great flower missions employ secretaries, but Bethesda has just one "superintendent," who is maid-of-all work, and often feels literally made of all work. Please do not add this correspondence to her duties, but just put your blossoms on the train, adding your loving prayers and thoughts to their fragrance, and "after many days" you shall receive blessed return from Him who sees to it that no cup of cold water, given to the least of His, is unrewarded.

RELIGIOUS EXERCISES FOR PRISON DAY VISITATION.

BY JENNIE CASSEDAY.

1. Opening Hymn:—"Jesus, lover of my soul."
2. Prayer, closing with the Lord's Prayer repeated in unison in which ask all the prisoners to join.
3. Reading of the Scripture texts prepared by the National superintendent for this service.
4. Address to the assembled prisoners.
5. Distribution of flowers and carefully selected reading matter.
6. Singing:—Long metre Doxology by the visiting committee and prisoners.

BIBLE READING—GOD'S ABOUNDING LOVE.

BY FANNIE C. HATHAWAY.

"'Tis the gift of all most precious,
That the poorest may receive,
And it saveth to the utmost
Whosoever will believe."

Foundation Text.—The Lord . . . . is not willing that any should perish, but that all should come to repentance.—II. Peter 3: 9.

What more could He do to prove to us His great love—His love for each of us? Everywhere in His blessed Word we see how from first to last He tries to get our attention to this fact, saying, "Ho, every one that thirsteth, come ye to the waters, and he that hath no money, come ye, buy, and eat; yea, come, buy wine and milk without money and without price."—Isa. 55: 1.

We can never get food out of the *invitation*, we must *eat*, and nothing can bring us to the table except a turning from sin, an abandonment of self, and loyalty to God. Then may we eat and be satisfied. Again He says, "Behold, I stand at the door and knock; if any man hear my voice and open the door, I will come in to him, and will sup with him, and he with me."—Rev. 3: 20. We have read "if *any* man," but have said, "It does not mean me," or "If I open the door there will be demands made upon me;" and so the unsatisfied longing has gone on because we would not heed the loving voice.

A story is told of Dr. Arnot who was in charge of a church in Glasgow. One of his parishioners was in great trouble. She could not pay her debts, could not pay her rent. The good man hearing of it hastened to her home intent on helping her. As he rapped at her door he thought he heard some one inside, but there came no response to his continued knocking. A few days after, meeting the woman he said: "I called at your home because I heard you were in trouble; I wanted to help you pay your debts."

She exclaimed, "Oh, sir, was that you? I was at home, but supposing it was the landlord to demand what I could not pay, I kept the door locked."

Thus we owe God a debt we can never pay, but in His boundless love He comes, not to demand His dues, "For God sent not his Son into the world to condemn the world, but that the world through Him might be saved."—John 3:17. But He comes in tenderest love, asking us to receive His Son, who will pay all our debts and set us free. Shall we not unbar the door and say at once,

"I'll keep Him no more out at the door
But let the dear Saviour come in"?

The sun does not shine for a *few* trees and flowers, but for the wide world's joy. The lonely pine on the mountain-top waves its somber boughs and cries, "Thou art *my* sun!" And the little meadow violet lifts its cup of blue and whispers with its perfumed breath, "Thou art my sun!" And the grain in a thousand fields rustles in the wind, and makes answer, "Thou art my sun!" So God sits in heaven, not for a favored few, but for the universe of life: and there is no creature so poor or so low that he may not look up with childlike confidence and say, "My Father, thou art mine!"

Then when our weakness, because of sin, presses upon us we shall hear again the sure word of promise which changes the "I can't" of human weakness to the "I can" of divine strength. "Now unto Him that is able to do exceeding abundantly above all that we ask or think, according to the power that worketh in us."—Eph. 3:20. Is not that a wonderful promise? It does not matter how hopeless our case has seemed, there is hope *now*, for it is *His* power, not ours. "For it is God which worketh in you both to will and to do."—Phil. 2:13. Shall we not give Him possession of our wills and let Him work in us? We have not to overcome His reluctance to save us; He is trying to overcome our reluctance to be saved. We cannot measure His mercy by any human gauge.

"Kind hearts there are, but yet the tenderest one
Has limits to its mercy—God has none."

How beautifully His limitless tenderness is revealed in His own Son, giving His life for His enemies and suffering such cruelty at their hands; when one of those crucified thieves with Him acknowledged his sins and turned one look of trust toward Christ, with but a sentence of prayer, how quickly His own sufferings were forgotten, how quickly He gave answer: "To-day thou shalt be with me."—Luke 23: 42, 43.

It was mockingly said of Him at this time "He saved others, himself He cannot save."—Mark 15: 13. How much of truth these derisive words contained. He *was* too intent on saving each of us to save Himself suffering, cruelty or death. When we come in some measure to comprehend this great love, and that *our* sin pressed the thorns a little deeper into His brow, shall we not turn us about and take the gifts He offers so freely?

It is said that the king, riding by one day in his magnificent carriage, met Lord Chesterfield and remembered to have heard him spoken of as the most polite man in all England. "I will see," mused the king, and immediately ordering his carriage to stop, invited him to a seat by his side. At once Lord Chesterfield stepped in, accepting the invitation with thanks. The king told him what he had heard and said, "Now I know it is true," to which Lord Chesterfield replied, "*How could I refuse* the invitation of a *King?*"

We have invitations from the King of kings, yet we have turned our back upon Him, and hence could not understand His voice nor receive His gifts. Shall we not turn us about, and reach out the hand of faith, then shall we find our burdens lifted and our sorrow turned into joy. And in that day thou shalt say, "O Lord, I will praise thee: though thou wast angry with me, thine anger is turned away, and thou comfortest me."—Is. 12: 1, 2.

The Union Signal AND WORLD'S WHITE RIBBON.

ORGAN OF THE WORLD'S AND NATIONAL WOMAN'S CHRISTIAN TEMPERANCE UNION.

FRANCES E. WILLARD, LADY HENRY SOMERSET, MARY ALLEN WEST, } EDITORS.

MARGARET A. SUDDUTH, MRS. HARRIET B. KELLS, } OFFICE EDITORS.

Published by the Woman's Temperance Publishing Association.
MRS. F. H. RASTALL, Business Manager.
MRS. MATILDA B. CARSE, President Board of Directors.
MRS. L. A. HAGANS, Treasurer. MARY ALLEN WEST, Secretary.
The Temple, Cor. Monroe and La Salle Streets, Chicago, Ill.

DEP'T BOOKS AND LEAFLETS.—ALICE M. GUERNSEY, Editor.

Entered at the Post-office, Chicago, Ill., as second-class matter.

And I will pray the Father, and he shall give you another Comforter, that he may abide with you forever.—John 14 : 16.

OUR BILL OF FARE

This week is redolent with the odors of flowers and bright with the sunshine of helping others. This is our special flower mission number, so most appropriately placed is Miss Willard's sketch of "Our White Ribbon Saint," on the inside cover page, as the very first reading matter of the paper. Mrs. Mary Lowe Dickinson introduces the contributed matter by an exquisite poem, "A New Mission of the Flowers"; Mrs. J. K. Barney tells a true and touching prison incident; Mrs. Mary A. Livermore demonstrates the relation of drink to crime in her description of "A Woman's Reformatory Prison"; Mrs. O. W. Scott takes us to a real almshouse in her realistic narrative, "The Last Bouquet." Our business manager, Mrs. Fanny H. Rastall, assisted by illustrations, describes the new quarters of the Woman's Temperance Publishing Association in the Temple under the caption, "Our Great Arsenal." The Household department begins with a flower poem, "Resurrection," by Rev. H. A. Delano, follows with a precious letter from Miss Casseday; the wonderful influence of "Flowers in the Slums" is well set forth by Dr. Cushman, and an appropriate Bible reading, "God's Abounding Love" is prepared by Mrs. F. H. Hathaway. Mrs. Eva Kinney Griffith discourses on "The Message of the Flowers," and the children have a sweet poem, "Little Hands," by Miss Melville and a touching story, "How Bess Helped," by Dorothy Robinson. The book reviews and Temperance Temple Items will be found on page 19.

THE FLOWER MISSION.

In the early days of the white ribbon movement, when Mrs. Annie Wittenmeyer was president, many of us heard her tell a story that illustrates the flower mission better than any other single one of which we know. It was in this wise:

In a Pennsylvania town a man was tried for murder, duly convicted under the forms of law and sentenced to be hanged on an appointed day. Good men went to see him in his cell, wishing to smooth his way out of the world, and hoping that they might point him to a better; but whenever men or women stood opposite his barred and padlocked door, the same sight was before them; the barren walls, the small iron bedstead, with a burly figure seated thereon in the costume of a tramp; an old soft sombrero crushed down over the head; a stumpy corn-cob pipe between the lips; but the face turned away as far as possible, and no sign of interest or good feeling anywhere manifested. Many became discouraged by this unvarying scene. Now and then, somebody—perhaps a kind-hearted minister—would speak in this wise: "My friend, I am pastor of —— church. I came to see you from an impulse of good will, and should be glad to sit down opposite you and have a talk with you if you so please." Then the man would hold the pipe in his hand and without turning even by a hair towards his interlocutor would gruffly answer in a voice that seemed to emanate from caverns of mystery and alienation: "You've come too late; that's what's the matter with you. I dare say you voted to license the liquor with which I was crazed when I killed the man on whose account I am to die. I do not want any of your good talk; just leave me alone; that is all the charity I ask of you or anybody like you."

Sometimes a Sunday-school worker would stand before the grated cell and speak as the minister had done. The action of the prisoner was then the same, and his words varied only enough to give expression to the thought that if the Sunday-school man had come along when the condemned criminal was a little boy and taught him to leave strong drink alone it might have done him any amount of good; indeed, very likely it would have meant a happy life and freedom from darkness so deep as to be well-nigh visible.

Thus the strange criminal served out to each his answer in due proportion, until all who had thought to do him good became discouraged and went down to their houses more or less unjustified in their own minds.

At last, a woman, who had heard about the cavalier treatment he was administering to his well-wishers, determined to see what she could do for him, and with the rare delicacy and tact for which—no matter what their faults—women are famed, she went into her garden, when the dew of morning was yet upon the flowers, gathered a bunch of blue-eyed violets, and went over to the prison. By the jailer's permission, she soon stood beside the grated door. She had stepped softly along the corridor and without a word she took her place. Soon the fragrance of the flowers penetrated the cheerless cell. She could see that an impression had been made. She put her hand between the iron bars and held out the bunch of violets. The man did not witness this action, but upon his senses had sweetly stolen the fragrance of the flowers he had loved best of all in his boyhood's happy days.

She saw his breast heave, and soon a deep sigh showed that his heart was touched. He turned his unwieldy figure around, pushed back his heavy hat, and looked into the smiling, gentle and motherly face. As the woman stood there holding out the flowers, he stretched forth his hand to grasp them, put them to his lips, and then broke down with tears and sobs, saying, in his deep voice: "And so you came to bring me posies such as I gathered in the old home across the sea from mother's garden border;" and soon he wept aloud, and she cried too. And then he said, "I will do anything you ask." She knelt on one side of that solemn door, he on the other, and while she prayed with strong crying and tears, the doomed criminal poured out his soul to God, asking forgiveness for his sins.

Perhaps no kind word could have found out that inmost chamber of his soul where still lived something good and true. Perhaps no tenderest strain of music might have penetrated there, but the subtle perfume of the flowers, so unexpected that he had never defended himself against its soft intrusion, touched the springs of feeling, made entrance for the subtle, warm, interpenetrating spirit of our God, and the spell of a new love which is an heavenly, was laid upon that dark and guilty soul.

We perfectly understand that this is a strong putting of the case, but we believe its like could be recited by many flower mission women the wide world over. So innocent and sweet is the ministry of the flower-gospel that while every heart must own its sacred benefits, few could tell just when and where they have received them. The ministry of beauty is one of universal sway; all hearts confess it; and why should we not believe that the most beautiful things, and the most winsome that we have ever looked upon, have been in God's thought intended for purposes more benignant than our thoughtless hearts have known?

John B. Gough used to tell a touching incident of a little fellow who went to the hospital to die, and his kind brother who was a newsboy, was wont to come to see him on days when visitors might enter. At his last visit, the elder brother found the little one near the border line, and as he left he said to him, as he had said before: "The Saviour will be there to take you, Johnnie, just as you step over. Don't you remember in the Sunday-school they used to ask us to hold up our hands to show we wanted to belong to Him, and they said He would be sure to see us; so when you feel that the last breath is coming, hold up your hand; He will see it as He passes down the ward." In the night the little spirit slipped away, and in the morning, when the doctor went along the ward, he saw the small white hand held up against the pillow.

Incidents just as touching could be told of our flower work among children in the hospitals. They have loved the little bunch of mignonette, the pretty rosebud, the sweet, old-fashioned posies—these perhaps most of all. They have spelled out the gospel texts tied to the bouquets by the white ribbon which speaks of purity and peace. Sometimes the flowers have been found in the little cold hands, sometimes upon the breast, and the card all carefully saved under the pillows of those friendless little ones. The greatest beauty of the work is, that it makes children of grown people and gives wisdom beyond their years to little children.

That was a pretty scene beheld by some of us as we were driving along the street in a well-to-do western village—a couple of young men with their coats off, working in the flower beds that the Y's had planted, because these grand young fellows were honorary members of the society and had promised to help the girls, so that when the morning train went to the city, a few miles off, it should carry in their quota of the storehouse of God written in fragrance and bloom, to brighten the dreary cells of prisoners, the lonely pillows of those who suffered in the hospitals, the homes of the friendless and orphanages and of other little ones even worse bereft.

It is a great mission, the flower mission. The saintly womanhood of its leader, Miss Jennie Casseday, of Louisville, Ky., her tireless writing of letters dated "Sick-bed"; loving epistles always penned by her own painful and sometimes swollen hand, have carried light as far as earth's remotest bounds. We wish more young people would take up this flower mission work. It would enrich and mellow their own spirits wonderfully, and it would add beyond all telling to the sum total of that faith in human nature of which each young heart is sometimes barren and which, alas, does not very richly grow in the soil of poverty, intemperance and crime; but it is the heavenly instinct, this love towards God and love towards man, which can be planted even in the least fertile places and has not failed to yield some thirty, some sixty and some an hundred-fold.

" We heard not a sound of their marshaling feet,
Saw never a gleam of a spear,
'Till their tents stood saucily fronting each street,
And the Army of Blossoms is here."

THE NEW HOSPITALITY.

In the "long pull and strong pull, and pull altogether" that is the order of the day for those who are making honest effort to keep the transition a peaceful one, from the social chaos of to-day to the social order of the century which is about to begin, one of the most gracious functions is the new hospitality.

The spirit which found utterance in the Quaker way of calling every man friend, and in bidding the stranger welcome, is spreading abroad as never before, irrespective of the principles of any sect, ignoring the barriers of nationality, and sharing the loveliness of home. As a privilege and a contribution to the happiness of mankind, this new hospitality is distinctively a thing of the present day.

In one of the quaint, substantial farmhouses of Chester county, in Pennsylvania, in the days of the underground railway, many a fugitive slave was sheltered as he made his way from the rice swamps of the far South toward Canada. To-day the need for that exciting form of hospitality has passed away, and the two daughters of that lovely home, true to its traditions, leave their capacious barn open every night of the year, knowing that its generous mass of hay will be the bed of some wayfaring tramp. It is understood in the fraternity that there must be no smoking there, and that a square meal and a friendly word await all comers. In the face of the infamous tramp laws that disgrace the statute books of many states, the quiet hospitality of these two elderly women has guaranteed them the affectionate gratitude of a multitude of unfortunate brothers, and their lonely farmhouse is a safer dwelling every day in the year than the palace of Jay Gould.

A stately old house just out of Philadelphia, one of the many "headquarters of Washington," has been for fifty years the home of one of the examples of the new hospitality. Having no children of their own, the dwellers there adopted four little daughters, orphans, whose lot without such intervention would have been more than problematical. With means narrowly limited, entailing the utmost conscientious economy, this home was made the rendezvous of weary teachers, a place of rest and recreation for several saleswomen who regularly spent Sunday, and the fortnight of vacation in the summer, under the trees of the quaint English garden. When one of these guests said, as sometimes happened, "We have no way of returning this hospitality," the hostess would say, "If it were to be returned in kind, it would not be true hospitality, but merely barter. I am only handing on such friendliness as was shown me abroad by friends whom I can never hope to see in my home!"

The hospitality of the lovely farm homes into which city children are received by thousands every summer will never be adequately chronicled, for

no human eye sees the change wrought in the mind of the little prisoners of city walls by a sojourn ever so brief in the wholesome freedom of farm life.

Very recently there has sprung into being a new manifestation of the new hospitality. This leads people of prosperous circumstances to make their homes among the working class, seeking their social life among the wage-earning majority rather than in the select circles of the prosperous.

So far the homes are few which have been founded with this intention, but each one of them is a center of such interest that it would seem probable that but a short time will elapse before large numbers of earnest young people, in determining where to pitch their tents, will seriously consider the reasons for and against this or that region of poverty. The college settlements in several cities have shown the way, living as neighbors among people whom our social maladjustments deprive of all noble social life, people for whom the saloon is the only friendly gathering place.

In the great cities where rents are such that the family must crowd into the smallest possible quarters, where the baby's crying is omnipresent through the evening, and the fatigue of the day's work leaves the father's eyes and brain too weary for reading, it is not the attraction of the drink alone which draws him to the saloon. The saloon is a gathering place which is warm and bright in winter. The saloon-keeper is always glad to see one, his welcome is not formal enough to be embarrassing, the self-interest which prompts it is not thrust obnoxiously into the foreground, and the tired man, disgusted with the discomfort of his day, drifts thither many times from sheer lack of comfort everywhere else.

Of course, after the drink habit is formed, the longing for stimulants strengthens the other attractions of the saloon. But those who have lived among the workers, even for a brief time, know how the day's work brings a keen longing for recreation with it, and that this longing cannot, as our great cities are now arranged, be satisfied anywhere else so completely, and, as it seems for the moment, so cheaply as in the saloon. It is here that the new hospitality touches the temperance question.

All this is work by substitution, giving new ideals with new associations, social life in which all the temptation is upward and none of it downward, in place of the temptations of the saloon. As a part of the do-everything policy, it is well worth careful study and adaptation, for where two or three earnest men and women settle in a given spot it is easy, with tact and good sense, to gather around them volunteers from all parts of a city, to do whatever the neighborhood may need, supplanting the saloons with wholesome entertainment, gradually building up reading room, library, coffee house, night school, university extension, clubs of all helpful sorts, along with the simpler but no less valuable home hospitality of daily life.

GENERAL BIDWELL OF CALIFORNIA.

We have not shunned to declare the faith that was in us as to the course that should be taken by reformers in the campaign of 1892. We believe and always shall, that if half a dozen or more leaders of the Prohibition and the People's party could agree on a candidate for president it would be the wise and helpful thing that would in the largest way serve the best interests of everybody in this country.

While we did not succeed in seeing eye to eye concerning the platform, we believe it would be possible for us to agree on the same ticket, and we are in possession of information from leaders in the old parties who admit that nothing would strike such a blow to their hopes as precisely this outcome of our own. But we are loyal and shall stand heartily with "our own folks" in whatever they may determine at Cincinnati. If they should make a nomination and then appoint a committee of trusty leaders who should be empowered to indorse the man nominated in Omaha, whoever he may be, in case he proves to be a thorough-going adherent of our cause, it seems to us that would be the next strategic move. We know this view is shared by very many of the best in our leadership as well as in the rank and file. We know it is shared by General Bidwell, of California, who is one of the noblest and best men America has produced, and who is being prominently spoken of as the candidate of the Prohibition party. We have taken occasion elsewhere to name him with Col. Geo. W. Bain, of Kentucky, as candidates especially desirable in case our chief leader, Ex-Governor St. John, should decline the use of his name, which we are told on good authority he is certain to do.

General Bidwell was born in Chautauqua county, New York, was bred in the state of Ohio, walked three hundred miles from the little village where his home was situated to Kingston, near Lake Erie, when he was about fourteen years of age, seeking a school where his quenchless thirst for knowledge might find its natural satisfaction. He was an insatiable student, soon learned Kirkham's Grammar by heart along with many other excellent treatises, and before he was fifteen applied for a position as teacher. As he was a tall, vigorous youth, and had a thorough knowledge of the branches taught, he secured a school and was for some years both teacher and student. Desiring to be a good penman, he paid a visit to Platt Spencer, the famous author of the Spencerian system, and worked for him while he learned some of the graces of chirography.

Later on Mr. Bidwell journeyed to Missouri, and having saved a thousand dollars entered a claim, after which he went to St. Louis to get books that he might go on with his self-education. In his absence an unprincipled man whom, in his generosity of nature, he had allowed to put a log house on one corner of his claim, "jumped" it, as the saying is, so that Mr. Bidwell lost his thousand dollars and everything he had in the world. But, happily, he did not lose his faith in God, man, or himself. He now moved on to California, being not a "Forty-niner," but a pioneer from the year 1841. Here he worked and studied, and during the war was made by Governor Stanford, the famous founder of the university, a general of militia to help guard the state from revolt during the civil war. He also commanded many United States soldiers, and distinguished himself as a military leader. The story of California has been written up by General Bidwell in *The Century* magazine, and is a most readable contribution. After the war he went to Congress, where he met Miss Kennedy (the daughter of J. G. Kennedy, superintendent of the seventh and eighth censuses of the United States), a charming young woman, much his junior, who, like himself, was born and reared a total abstainer, and who is large-brained as well as large-hearted, sympathizing with every true progressive movement. They were married in 1868.

The General owns the largest cultivated ranch in California, 25,000 acres. Here he many years ago began to raise grapes, thinking to furnish a pure, unfermented wine, but seeing the evil effects of this attempt, and that it could not honorably be carried out, he had all his grape vines rooted up, and left the business altogether. The General was the Prohibition party's candidate for governor of California two years ago, and polled ten thousand votes, the largest number ever concentrated around any one man in the annals of temperance in that state. He sympathizes warmly with the labor movement, and would prefer, above all things, that the two great camps should have the greatness to unite and, under some name of wider significance than heretofore, march on to victory. Concerning this and concerning our noble California brother "we shall see what we shall see."

THE Michigan W. C. T. U. convention had the most complete program on record. We are sending it out broadcast. What wasn't remembered isn't worth knowing, but what *was* is vital to our best achievement. Mrs. Lathrap's annual address was a statesmanlike document, of which extracts will be given in THE UNION SIGNAL. Mrs. Emma C. Wheeler, for many years corresponding secretary of the state union, resigned on account of a change of residence. She and her family will hereafter live in Paris, Canada, and we cannot do our friends across the border a better turn than to tell them her new address right early. Beautiful testimonials were given to this true lady and rare first mate of the Michigan life-boat. Mrs. Julia Parrish, whose name our readers know, was chosen her successor. Mrs. Isabella Beecher Hooker, of Brooklyn, presented the suffrage cause, Mrs. Lathrap first reading the following resolution:

Resolved, That the delegates of the eighteenth annual convention of the W. C. T. U. of Michigan, having become convinced that the ballot in the hands of woman is her best weapon of protection and will most surely overthrow the liquor traffic in this country, hereby earnestly declare our sympathy with the national movement for obtaining federal suffrage, and we will, so far as practicable, sign and circulate the following petition:

To the Senate and House of Representatives in Congress Assembled:

WHEREAS, The right to vote for members of the House of Representatives is by the Constitution of the United States vested in the *people* of the United States, without condition, limitation or restriction, and women are people—therefore, we as citizens of the United States respectfully request your honorable bodies to pass a bill enabling women citizens of the United States to vote for members of the House of Representatives.

This was adopted by the nearly three hundred delegates without a dissenting voice.

Greece has the violet; England the red rose; Wales, the leek; Scotland, the thistle; Ireland, the shamrock; France, the lily; Prussia, the linden; Saxony, the mignonette, and Canada, the sugar maple. There is a movement in this country to have for our national flower the corn plant. The golden rod has been much talked of, but there are no wiser heads than are now setting forth the superior significance of the corn plant or maize as our national emblem.

***

"I was oblivious of the crowd surging past me," writes Joseph Cook, "in the windy, cool, May afternoon sunshine, near one of the great towers of the Brooklyn bridge, as I read the account of the temperance meeting held in my home in Boston, published in THE UNION SIGNAL. The goddess of liberty was lifting her arm against a bright western sky, and her form and alert attitude were particularly effective. The enthusiasm of the article was so contagious that I looked to see if the goddess herself did not wear a white ribbon. She will in due time!"

***

At the recent meeting of the executive committee of the Women's National Council at the Palmer House, after efforts had been made for some hours to secure a fire in the parlor where the meeting was held, an attendant came to the door when the women were all deeply engaged in deliberations (each one being fitted out with a heavy shawl or cloak), and asked if they wanted a fire. Miss Anthony replied in her decisive tones, and it was laughingly remarked by the women they believed she had never used the words before: "No; we have given that up."

***

A great historic saying, attributed to Wesley, is, "Our people die well." This has been true of many of his followers, for being followers of the "Lamb," they died in holy triumph and exalted faith. But now, new signs are dawning that "our people," yea, many of all Christian people, are learning to live well. "No man liveth to himself." We are finding out at last that Jesus came not only to teach men to die well, but to live well. The late, but sure-come revival in social studies based on the Golden Rule presages that Christ's church is more mindful than ever before that the greatest question of the Master to each one of us is this: "Can I suffice for death and not for life?"

***

Mrs. Lucinda Stone, of Michigan, perhaps its leading pioneer on the woman question, mentions that her daughter was the first woman to enter the great Michigan University, and that she was shunned as one who was trying to get out of her sphere, so much so, that although she eventually graduated with high honors, at the closing reception but one lady, the wife of President Angell (and a grand woman she is), spoke to the young collegian at all. Times have changed. Four thousand young women are now in the colleges of the country, and their acquaintance and friendship is esteemed an honor by all persons who are in their right minds.

***

Mrs. Micajah Dyer, of Boston, made a bright speech before the Federation Clubs in which she said that she presided over a society of women numbering 1,200, who, on one day, voted overwhelmingly in favor of a certain measure, and on the next morning, after several speeches had been made, changed their minds and went almost solidly the other way. She was speaking of this to a gentleman connected with public life and he said: "Console yourself, my friend; men do just so. The explanation probably is, that they had not made up their minds, but only, as Charles Dickens puts it, 'what they were pleased to call their minds.'" Mrs. Dyer also told a suggestive anecdote to the following purport: "When she was a little child, her mother was teaching her how to sweep, and observing her mistakes, said: 'Do not stand in the way of your broom; you are sweeping the dirt towards yourself; keep behind it and give the broom free scope.' All through life," said the bright Bostonian, "I have had occasion to apply my mother's words, for I have often seen myself and other women standing exactly in the way of their brooms." ON DUTY.

THE MESSAGE OF THE FLOWERS.

BY EVA KINNEY GRIFFITH.

Why is the world so full of flowers? Why do daisies peep from the hedges, dandelions spring from the roadside, buttercups bloom in the meadows, cowslips glow on the marshes, and lilies float on the lakelet, with their faces upturned to the passing world of men? Have they not some message to tell from the Father who creates and loves us all? George Macdonald has said: "A flower comes from the same heart as man himself, and is sent to be his companion and minister. There is something divinely magical, because profoundly human, in them. In some, at least, the human is plain; we see a face of childlike peace and confidence that appeals to our best. Our feeling for some of them doubtless owes something to childish associations; but how did they get their hold of our childhood? Why did they enter our souls at all? They are joyous, inarticulate children, come with vague messages from the Father of all. If I confess that what they say sometimes makes me weep, how can I call my feeling for them anything but love?

Who has not been touched at some time of his life at the sight of a cluster of roses crowded close together as if they were caressing each other! Surely the first message the flowers bring is a message of kindness to one another, and the lesson they would teach is that of dwelling together in loving companionship. The flowers never quarrel or fight. However closely they are crowded together they are always at peace. They are not jealous of each other's beauty or fragrance; but each one looks its best in its own place and all together make the meadow or garden beautiful.

The flowers speak of the Father's love. Note how delicately each petal is fashioned. Some are round, some are pointed, some are single and some double, but all are beautifully made after an invisible pattern kept in the Father's heart, the little dots and faint lines to be found on some flowers and the rich or delicate tints of others which no artist's brush or pencil can imitate in their perfectness. Must not the Father love the world to make such exquisite things to beautify and adorn it?

They speak of the Father's tenderness. The flowers are not afraid to bloom all alone in the dark woods far away from the homes of men. They are not afraid to blossom on the edge of a wild and lonely crag. They know the loving Father who called them into being will not allow them to suffer any pain or misfortune that is not best for them and the world of which they are a part. Sometimes a flower falls to the ground and is crushed by the foot of a passer-by. Does it cry out with indignation? Oh, no, it just fills the air with fragrance. So we, when we are wronged, should not seek for revenge, but rather give back some of Heaven's sweet fragrance of forgiveness.

The flowers also teach us faith. They are so small, so slender, and weak. They cannot protect themselves from the fierce storms that sweep over the earth, nor from the worm that gnaws at their roots. Sometimes a hard rain batters them down, a strong wind breaks their frail stems or scatters their petals on the ground; but they do not falter because these dangers may come to them; they just fulfill the mission of their little lives—to make the world cheery with their presence, and leave all the rest to the Father.

Sometimes they meet with hindrances. The ground is too hard, or too dry, the sun is too hot, or a big stone or stick lies in their path, but they keep right on blossoming as well as they can, trying to make the world a little more beautiful than it would be without them, even if they cannot be as beautiful as they would.

Particular flowers have a special message for us. There are the pond lilies coming up out of the mud and slime of shallow and sometimes stagnant water. Who would look for beauty in such a place? Yet from the mud and slime around them they gather the very sustenance which in them is transformed into such exquisite loveliness. So the brave, sweet, hopeful heart that is filled with Christ's love may live a beautiful life amid the darkest and most unwelcome surroundings.

Flowers always turn toward the light. Place them in a dark cellar where there is but one little window and they will all reach eagerly out toward it. The sun gives them their life and beauty, so they turn their faces up to it and smile back its warmth and light. Christ is the light of the world. His love is the life of the soul. We should ever turn our hearts toward Him with the same love and trust that the flowers give. You cannot cage an eagle by building a high wall around him. As long as the top is open he can always fly away. You cannot imprison a soul by shutting a man away from the world. As long as his heart is open to God's love the soul may fly upward and be at rest in the arms of the Almighty.

The message of the flowers is for you, dear heart, it is a message of love, joy and forgiveness from our Father in heaven. Accept it, and you will be at peace.

NEW YORK STATE NEWS.

The ink was scarcely dry on my last letter before material came to me for another, Erie county being the first to send a budget. Their March convention was held at East Aurora. The absence of the faithful corresponding secretary was felt by all, and she received their hearty sympathy, being still shut in by injuries received while on her way home from a previous convention. The local unions reported growth and enthusiasm, which was encouraging. A cordial welcome greeted the convention, and words of cheer were spoken by fraternal delegates and pastors of the churches.

Physical culture, under the direction of Mrs. J. O. Bennett, is receiving special attention, and the county president says, "This is a right step in the right direction, for anything which strengthens and develops us physically will develop us mentally and spiritually," and the people say AMEN. Dr. Sarah Morris, of Buffalo, gave what might be called a prelude to the evening address, and in earnest, heartfelt words endeavored to stimulate the young to still greater usefulness. The evening address, by Mrs. Nettie Beach, of Tonawanda, one of Erie county's own workers, was all that could be desired, and beyond criticism.

A consecration service held the second day was conducted by Mrs. Staley, and was indeed a wonderful service. Miss Blanche Heazlitt, of Chicago, was present during the convention and added to the general interest by timely remarks. Music and recitations gave variety to the program, each one doing his best. A kind friend presented the county with bannerettes, which made it seem "quite like a state convention." The gathering, as a whole, was more than satisfactory.

Schenectady county met in the Y. W. C. A. rooms in Schenectady not long ago, and the program was a most excellent one. A full delegation was present, and under the able management of the president, the business was dispatched with promptness and ability. Cheer came to them through the words of one of the church pastors, whose heart was full of God and the right. Excellent resolutions were adopted, the county being solidly arrayed against the Excise Bill of the liquor dealers' association, against the social evil, and against opening the World's Fair on the Sabbath. Thirteen departments are taken up in the county and good work done in them all. Two encouraging features mentioned were, the number of children present during the children's hour, and the attention and interest of the local press in sending reporters to the meetings and in the reports given. A Demorest medal contest, a question-box and a parliamentary drill all gave excellent satisfaction.

Herkimer county sends a report of a convention held at Little Falls, recently. There are ten unions in the county with a membership of two hundred and eighty. Twenty-five responded to roll-call. Treasurer's report showed a good fund on hand, and the outlook for the coming days is encouraging. Progress has been made during the past year and broader fields are in view. A male quartette furnished fine music at the evening meeting, which was followed by an address from Mrs. Ella A. Boole, A. M., our state vice-president. The Good Templars attended this meeting in a body, and the large audience present gave most marked and gratifying attention to the speaker, whose earnest words carried conviction with them. A letter of greeting and God-speed was read from the Herkimer county grange, and after other business was disposed of the convention adjourned.

Orange county held its semi-annual convention this spring, at Cornwall-on-the-Hudson. The pleasant Presbyterian church never seemed more sunny and homelike than when Mrs. Pope, in words graceful and tender, bade them "welcome to the hearts and homes of Cornwall." A workers' conference was held each day, conducted by the president, Mrs. Washington, and proved most helpful. The devotional hours were marked by deep interest. Excellent papers were read by several of the county superintendents. Mrs. Dr. Van Etten, of Port Jervis, favored the convention with a scholarly paper on "Heredity." Miss E. W. Greenwood was the evening speaker and completely carried the audience by her eloquent presentation of the subject, "The Home and Temperance." The corresponding secretary, Miss Shafer, says: "There were many other 'good things' said and done but the limits of your space in THE UNION SIGNAL forbid their being told." This happens with every convention, but the good things are not lost, by any means. They are treasured in many hearts.

"I shot an arrow into the air
It fell to earth I knew not where.

* * * * * * * *

"I breathed a song into the air
It fell to earth I knew not where.

* * * * * * * *

"Long, long afterward in an oak
I found the arrow still unbroke;
And the song, from beginning to end
I found again in the heart of a friend."

RED-LETTER DAY.

The W. C. T. U., No. 2, of Buffalo, endeavored to make the red-letter day a day of prayer and praise by announcing a public service at the People's Congregational church in the afternoon. Notices were prepared and sent to the papers, also an article explaining the nature and purpose of the day. A number of earnest, faithful workers and friends whose sympathy was in the work, gathered at the church, and led by the president, Mrs. Danforth, held a very pleasant and profitable meeting. They feel certain of good results in the future as the outcome. A resolution was adopted that the body of evangelical churches of Buffalo should protest against the opening of the World's Fair on the Sabbath, and against the sale of intoxicants there at *all* times.

EXPERIENCE MEETING.

King's county held such a meeting this spring, each woman bringing fifty cents and telling how it was earned. The amount raised was twenty-two dollars, and various were the experiences. These meetings are being held in many places in our state with excellent results, and women are learning the value of giving as never before, and as the money is to be *earned*—not simply given,—new lessons are being learned through the work done; King's county commends these meetings *and the labors that attend them.*

GOSPEL TEMPERANCE AND NO-LICENSE.

The Silver Lake quartette did a week's work in Lockport during a no-license campaign, and night after night Music Hall was crowded to the doors. They came through the efforts of the Prohibition club, and did excellent work. While no-license did not win the day, yet the meetings did much good in an educational way.

Mrs. Emily Underhill Burgess, of Ulster county, has just completed a tour of Niagara county—speaking every evening, and visiting almost every union in the county. She has stirred up the workers to renewed energy, and will not soon be forgotten by the people of the county.

The semi-annual convention of Cayuga county met at Auburn in the Second Baptist church, on the 12th, 13th, 14th of April. It was conceded by all present to have been by far the most profitable and successful meeting of the kind ever held in the county. Mrs. Weaver, our state superintendent of evangelistic work, was present during the entire time, opening the convention on the first evening with an address, and speaking on various subjects during the two following days. She also presided over the question-box and conducted the Bible readings.

Excellent papers were read on the following subjects: "A Vital Question," "Physical Culture," "Fair Work," and "If we saved the children to-day, we shall have saved the nation to-morrow." The last received especial mention as being worthy of publication. The pastor of the church in which the meeting was held was present. Several from other parts of the county also were there. A Demorest medal contest was held the second evening. Reports of state and National conventions were given and a report of work at Auburn coffee house. New unions have been organized, and one old one partly revived by the county missionary. The L. T. L. gave an excellent entertainment, and on the whole Cayuga county may well feel gratified with the success of this convention.

FRANCES W. GRAHAM,
State Reporter, Lockport.

REV. SAMUEL WELLS POWELL died at Chester Centre, Mass., May 7, aged 54. He was an active Prohibitionist and a man of letters, eminent for his studies in ancient history, and his loss is a great one.

MAINE.

THE PROHIBITION CONVENTION AND OTHER NOTES.

The topmost branches of our pine trees are already beginning to catch the breezes which foretell next autumn's political tempests in state and nation. This year the Prohibition party was the first to throw down the gauntlet, holding its state convention at Bangor on May 5th. Bangor was certainly a most appropriate place for the holding of a temperance convention, for it is the home of the chairman of the state committee, Volney B. Cushing and also of Representative Boutelle, the author of that famous "cordial sympathy" resolution so adroitly appended to the last national Republican platform that it proved satisfactory to the widely differing elements of the party from its ministers to its maltsters.

Surrounded by the stars and stripes, the following mottoes were conspicuous on the walls of the city hall in which the convention met: "No protection or free trade for the liquor traffic," "Twin robbers—the saloon and monopoly," "The people need more money and less rum." One hundred and seventy-six delegates were reported in attendance. The nominee for governor, Timothy B. Hussey, in accepting the candidacy, remarked that he had been asked to stand for the making of a furrow which should turn the liquor curse so deep that it would never come up again. (Mr. Hussey is one of the leading plow manufacturers of New England.) As a friend, he has been long connected with a church which has stood for temperance and has always accorded equal privileges to its noble men and women. Naturally, he is in touch with the best thought of the age, and should he secure a sufficient number of votes, another worthy name would be added to the already long list of Maine's excellent governors.

The platform adopted gives the lie to the statement sometimes made that temperance men are people of one idea. Starting out with the declaration that legal prohibition of the liquor traffic is sound in principle, practical in application and beneficial in results, and recognizing that while our state has derived substantial good therefrom, all possible benefits have not been realized because the dominant parties are allied to national organizations which are subservient to the liquor power, they demand that "the manufacture, importation, exportation and interstate transportation of intoxicating beverages be suppressed by state and national law, thoroughly enforced by officers in sympathy therewith." The platform then considers in a most sensible and "uncranklike" way the financial and other issues now before the people, such as tariff reform, strict enforcement of civil service law, restriction of immigration, rights of the working classes, etc., and ends with the following, which was adopted without a dissenting vote:

We favor the proposed amendment to the constitution of Maine to be voted on in the September election, which provides that new voters shall be able to read the constitution of the state in the English language and write their names, unless prevented from so doing by a physical disability; and we favor suffrage for the women of Maine on the same terms.

It is perhaps a happy omen that the party which was the first in Maine to declare for the Australian ballot should also lead the van on the suffrage question. In the evening a crowded house listened to an eloquent address by Rev. Dr. Miner, of Boston.

Though the Maine spoke is at a considerable distance from the hub of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union, it tries to keep its evolutions as nearly as possible in time with those at Chicago. For a long time the headquarters of the state and also of the Portland union have been at 51½ Exchange street, in rented rooms, but hardly had the National established itself in the beautiful Temple when our state set up housekeeping under its own vine and fig tree at 150 Free street, while the Portland union will hereafter hold its meetings in the building where it carries on its day nursery and free kindergarten.

THE UNION SIGNAL has manifested such an interest in coffee houses that it may not be amiss to refer to a kindred enterprise of one of our brightest and most active unions, the W. C. T. U. boarding house at Bath. Their local press superintendent writes: "This house was opened in the spring of 1883 for the purpose of having a boarding house run on a Christian temperance principle. A matron was employed and the house furnished, with the aid of the temperance people in the city, one rich man giving $200 towards it. In the front of the house are double parlors which at that time were used as our headquarters and a free reading room, but is now given up to the Y's for their use. The double parlors are very prettily furnished, and we have a piano. The house is pleasantly located on high land, and the view of the city and the surrounding country is very attractive. It has been well patronized. At present Mrs. H. B. Jordan, from Bar Harbor, is matron; she is a thorough temperance worker, as well as a competent cook and housekeeper. We have heard from people living outside the city that they were glad their boys could find a pleasant home with no temptations to drink before them. The second and third floors are for boarders, and in the busy part of the year are filled. One local paper contained an item about the opening of the house and closed it with, 'I am sorry for you, ladies, but you can't make it pay.' But even editors are fallible."

The W. C. T. U. at Mechanic Falls has been wonderfully successful in its Sunday night union gospel temperance meetings. The last held at the Baptist church consisted of fine music, readings, remarks by pastors and high school teachers. For three years the Auburn union has employed one of its members as a social purity worker, paying her $400 each year, an arrangement being made whereby her home should be open to any young woman coming as a stranger to the city, or needing temporary shelter or advice. It was found that in order to close the year in good financial condition a little more money was needed, and each member was asked to try to earn a dollar for the cause. In this a goodly number was successful. A supper and entertainment were given, the latter consisting of music and the experiences of the ladies in earning their money. While the participants were not as illustrious as those at Evanston, the experiences were quite as thrilling and humorous. Most of the dollars were earned in small sums, a few cents at a time. The proceeds of the evening amounted to about forty-seven dollars.

Our department of systematic giving is making progress under the direction of Mrs. Anna Hussey. Many counties and local unions have adopted the department and are doing good work. Literature has been freely circulated: attention is now directed to securing sermons and addresses on the subject, and the teaching of Scripture in reference to Christian giving is claiming the attention of our thoughtful women as never before.

MARY L. FRENCH,
State Reporter, Auburn.

NEW MEXICO NEWS.

It has been months since our Territory has been heard from—but we know *that*, probably, when the world knows not. The reports from unions are most difficult to secure, but our president has graciously taken the burden upon herself and sent, for all the locals, her own report which I take pleasure in embodying herewith:

"I have not forgotten my promise to write you an account of the W. C. T. U. in New Mexico. I have visited several places and find the faithful ones still at the post of duty. Albuquerque W. C. T. U. held its annual meeting a month ago; it was largely attended and unusually interesting. Some new officers were elected while the greater number of superintendents were continued. Several new members have been added and the union is now considering the question of opening a coffee room; they will no doubt do so, providing a good location can be secured. Las Vegas W. C. T. U. has for several months held monthly parlor meetings which have been well attended, interesting many 'outsiders' in the work and proving a source of instruction to the members. The reading room is still maintained, the Chinese school well sustained, and although the union there has lost several members by removal *the work still goes on.* A Demorest contest was recently held, the competitors being pupils from the three schools; it was well attended and a success in every way.

"Blossburg union has done good, practical work with the children and in having the saloons closed on the Sabbath. Cerrillos is also doing good work in that little mining town. The L. T. L. has the promise of good results in the future. Raton and Socorro have had hard battles for existence on account of removals, but the work is held together with a hope that 'it will be better further on.' Roswell has not rallied from the shock of its officers all moving away, the transitory communities being the most discouraging feature of frontier effort, yet they must carry with them the impulse to teach others whithersoever they wander, hence the continued effort out West of constant reorganizing.

"I have not heard from Chama, Eddy or Las Cruces. Silver City and Santa Fe workers are still in the harness holding the fort and drilling the children for the conflict surely approaching. I recently visited the beautiful and picturesque mountain mining town of Kingston, thirty-two miles from the railroad. We held four meetings there and organized a union of forty-five members, half of whom are honoraries. Mrs. William Harris is president, while our loyal white-ribboner, Mrs. W. E. Marble, has marshaled into line the L. T. L. She has for some time been preparing the soil there 'for such a time as this.' They already have in operation a W. C. T. U. reading-room.

"I also made a like visit to Springer, held a public meeting and organized a promising union with ten members and two honoraries. I feel that they will do good and lasting work, as they have for some time been anxious to form an organization. Mrs. Lulu B. Hyde is president, Mrs. C. T. Jones, vice-president, Mrs. Kittie Hosmer, secretary, Mrs. Minnie Hories, treasurer. The secretary, Mrs. Hosmer, is editor of *The Springer Banner*, which will give hearty support to the W. C. T. U. They are also doing splendid work in Gallup, by 'resolutions, protests and petitions,' and have acquainted the country with the fact that there is a W. C. T. U. in the town of Gallup.

"For many reasons—financial, political and otherwise—the work in the Territory has not progressed as I would like to see it, but the near future seems more promising and we shall move with the tide. Mrs. Flora Burlingame has been recently appointed territorial superintendent of juvenile work and we hope to see this department given a new lease of life, for the *hope* of this country lies in the children. The annual meeting will be held, probably, in Las Vegas, the last week in August. The territorial treasurer is in Chicago for the summer. The territorial superintendent of jail and prison work is in Nebraska. The franchise superintendent is in Philadelphia and has been for months with her children in school there. It will readily be seen when workers are few, losses, even temporarily, are felt immediately and keenly.

"I am exceedingly anxious that the L. T. L's of New Mexico shall each give an entertainment for the benefit of the Temple, and I shall urge the superintendents to move in that direction. Mrs. Carse sent me a *fac simile* of the Temple inkstand design and it is certainly beautiful. I cannot tell you how I prize it. It is gratifying at last to see our western women rising to the situation and determined to aid in this central home building, now so nearly complete. We are veins to the artery of our cause and we realize the artery must not dwindle. The fountain-head of materialization of our ideas and spirit is in the central Temple and all women ought to aid the rising. They will when once they grasp the outreaching possibilities," Poor New Mexico will be on hand with her proportion in due season.

"We shall keep an eye open for the statehood convention and be on the ground with a good, strong suffrage plank for the lords of creation to consider. The suffrage question could profitably be discussed oftener in the societies, but as yet it has received only indifference. But the time cometh when all women will see, even though exasperatingly blind nowadays to their own interests.

"There is a plan to organize a Prohibition party at the fair this fall. A local organization will be formed in Las Vegas very soon. At present the World's Fair work is engaging the attention of the women and we feel sure that the best interests of New Mexico will be cared for, as women are doing so much patriotic work the country over."

ADA MORLEY JARRETT,
Territorial Reporter, Albuquerque.

EASTERN WASHINGTON.

CONTESTS AND CONFERENCES.

The brave little union at Tyler has recently held a silver medal contest at the Lance Hills schoolhouse. Twelve children also recited in the smaller class for a special prize. The workers at Tyler have made it a custom to solicit a fund for a silver cup as a prize for the class too young to compete for the Demorest medals. The parents select the recitations. This time the prize was a napkin ring, won by little Miss Corbett. The collection at the Lance Hills contest will be used to purchase the prize for this class at the next contest. The audience was large and the people were interested. Mrs. Moore intends holding the contests in both classes (and perhaps unite the Tyler and Lance Hills class) till a gold medal can be won. The Tyler people are rejoicing over the conversion of several drinking men, the result of the meetings held there this winter by the Free Methodist and Methodist Episcopal churches.

At the ministerial district conference held in Cheney last month, Rev. Selleck, of Sprague, preached a prohibition sermon of great power. The Cheney union is lamenting over the lecture of Dr. Kate Mitchell that they did not hear, as the good doctor failed to arrive. The Kate Bushnell union at Spokane is rejoicing over the series of meetings held under their auspices by Joe Hess. He is reported as being "a fine speaker, fearless in his denunciations of cowardly Christians, solid in the religious and prohibition faith." Mrs. Buck, the president, writes, "I wish we could employ him a month." Mrs. Delle C. H. Cox, of Oregon, National organizer, has been in Klickitat county for a few days. At Columbus eleven members were added to the union and sixteen to the L. T. L.

The Goldendale union is jubilant. Mrs. Bowers reports five new members added to the Centerville union. At Goldendale one hundred and three signed the pledge the first evening Mrs. Cox spoke, and many more the second night. She stirred up the moral element, and the election, at which the issue was "License versus no saloons," was a complete victory for the Prohibitionists.

Walla Walla reports thirteen in attendance at a regular meeting on a recent very stormy day. The gospel temperance meetings are kept up on Sunday afternoons. Miss Amy Richards, of the

Walla Walla public schools, delivered an excellent address at the Sunday meeting two weeks ago.

From Latah comes the report that the newly elected city officers are all anti-saloon men. The W. C. T. U. and Prohibition club are flourishing. The Whitman county convention held in Colfax was an enthusiastic one. Resolutions on all the leading issues of our work were passed. The officers were all re-elected. Mrs. H. H. Chatham, president of Pullman union, was elected delegate-at-large to the state convention. A resolution was passed which requested the ministers of all the churches in the county to take up a collection for the Russian famine sufferers.

A county W. C. T. U. picnic will be held at Garfield in July. Mrs. Cox is to speak at Colton, Pullman, Guy, Paloure and Oakdale soon. Mrs. S. E. Potter was made superintendent of World's Petition.

LUCY A. SWITZER,
State Reporter, Cheney.

FLORIDA.

THE NEW SOMERSET PARK.

While the soft buds are bursting into bloom, and all nature is being arrayed in emerald robes in your northern clime, we of the Sunny South have long been in the full flush of summer beauty; harvests of golden fruit have been reaped, and now comes the watching and waiting for good things to come.

Since our state convention in March, we have been very busy devising ways and means for carrying on our work in the peninsular state.

We fully realize that we are a long way from National Headquarters where there is "music in the air," and the tramp of many feet is heard, as the clans gather for council or for war. Nevertheless, we would keep within hailing distance of the great white ribbon host, but in order to do this we must *move*, and this implies *life*, and consequently *growth*.

In the interests of our state work we have devised a plan which seems feasible and in itself desirable. Through the kindness of citizens, we have secured a gift of lands contiguous to, and a part of, one of the prettiest and healthiest towns in middle Florida, midway between Jacksonville and Tampa, on the A. & W. R. R., a spur of the great J. T. & K. W. system and only one hour's ride from the waters of the broad Atlantic. Here we will build our state headquarters and also a winter assembly and school of methods. The land will be platted and sold in suitable lots to our white-ribboners and friends of the cause, who desire a home where even in mid-winter they can walk or ride in the open air with the greatest comfort, and where the novelty of a "winter encampment" will prove a most desirable attraction. The completion of this plan has occupied nearly all of our time since the convention at Winter Park, yet we feel that it has been time well spent.

We have decided to call our assembly grounds "Somerset Park," and, dear sisters of the ribbon white, if there is "anything in a name" we surely must succeed in our new enterprise. The park is located at Lake Helen, Fla., near a beautiful, clear water spring lake (in which are fish waiting to be caught for the white-ribboners' table), and among the high rolling pines, whose resinous odor gives the promise of healthfulness so eagerly sought by many visitors and tourists each year. Lake Helen has been long and favorably known as a health resort; it has two fine hotels with all modern conveniences, besides many cottages and elegant residences. This assembly ground can be made a very beautiful place, and we feel that we can give a hearty welcome to any who come south during the inclement season. Here they will find comrades and friends, here they can secure a delightful home at less expense than would at first be thought possible, amid these congenial surroundings. Those who wish to avail themselves of this good opportunity can make suitable arrangements, and on the installment plan, if desired.

Our state union has been duly incorporated, and the prospect is encouraging for more aggressive work; many of the state superintendents are fully alive to the necessity of action; a new and flourishing union at Lake Helen is the first fruits, and we confidently await the better things "farther on," while "we labor and wait" "In His Name."

E. A. HILL, *Orange City.*

NEWS IN A NUTSHELL.

A NEW union of twenty-nine members at Lake City is reported by Colorado's president.

MRS. MITCHELL, Idaho's organizer, is doing faithful work in the northern part of the state.

REV. HENRIETTA G. MOORE wishes it announced that all calls for her services should be sent to her at Springfield, O.

NEVADA white-ribboners are moving. Reno has had four successful Demorest medal contests. Rev. C. H. Gardner and Mrs. Eva Gardner, with their helpers, have been doing noble work in Mason Valley. Elko has a large and enthusiastic Y. W. C. T. U.

THE Prohibition party of Colorado has nominated Prof. Henry Gordon, of Trinidad (our Anna's brother), for superintendent of public instruction.

THE back numbers of your temperance and Christian papers are requested for Kansas missionary work, by the American Sunday-school Union, Burlington, Kan.

MISS ELIZABETH U. YATES recently appointed National lecturer of the franchise department, is having a very successful lecture trip in Pennsylvania and New York.

THE union at Greenville, Me., is only one year old but has an active membership of thirty-five and fifteen honoraries. They have a flourishing L. T. L. of fifty members.

THE Somerset county, New Jersey, W. C. T. U. at a school of methods, recently passed a resolution not to use compressed yeast, which is made from the fermenting principle of beer.

MRS. MOLLIE MCGEE SNELL gave the annual sermon before the Mississippi W. C. T. U. convention last month and invitations come to her to hold revival meetings all over the state.

THE Ontario W. C. T. U. are stirring workers as witnessed by their anti-narcotic petition and circulars, copies of which may be had by addressing Mrs. Edwin Cole, Carleton Place, Ont.

DURING 100 days in California, Dr. Mary Wood Allen has spoken fifty-five times. At a recent district convention in Colorado, she won many hearts by her wonderful presentation of the subject of social purity.

BUCKS county, Pa., held its first contest for the Demorest gold medal on the evening of the spring convention in Newtown, May 5. There were eight contestants, and the hall, the largest in the place, was crowded with an interested audience.

AT Sprague, Wash. (the headquarters of the Idaho division of the Northern Pacific railway), the white-ribboners are planning to start a free reading room for the railroad employes, there being no public library nor reading-room in the town.

MRS. L. M. N. STEVENS, president of the Maine W. C. T. U., is attending every county convention in her state this year. This is not a small undertaking in a state of such distances, some of her engagements involving a journey of one hundred and twenty miles by carriage.

THE W. C. T. U. workers at Auburn, Cal., have secured 3,000 names to their no-license petition. Of these 1,500 are voters, and the names represent seventy-five per cent of the property holders. The vote is to be taken July 25, and the county white-ribboners are "up and at it," so that no-license shall carry the day.

BETHESDA Mission, Chicago, rejoices in the flowers sent there, but as there is no fund for paying expressage the superintendent begs unions sending floral offerings to secure free transportation by the express companies. A number of unions have made arrangements, through the local agents, for delivering the flowers without charge.

A SUGGESTION sent by a friend, and worthy of note by W. C. T. U. workers: At, or near, base ball parks or other crowded outdoor resorts in town or city, have plenty of good ice water on hand, free. Ice cream or ice cold lemonade on sale in a neat tent on hot days; hot tea, coffee or lemonade in cooler weather. These sold at reasonable prices will do much to offset the desire for stimulating liquors.

THE town of New London, O., went wet at a recent election. A drummer for a wholesale liquor house said: "I have respect for Mr. —— and Mrs. ——;" (they are pronounced Prohibitionists and voted as they believed.) "And," continued the drummer, "I will patronize them in their business when I can, but for Mr. —— and others who pretend to be Prohibitionists and then vote the Republican ticket, I have no respect."

THE fourteenth annual convention of the first congressional district of Iowa will be held in the Baptist church, Washington, Washington county, Iowa, June 15 and 16. The general officers, county presidents, and district superintendents are delegates *ex officio*, and there should be one delegate for every ten members from local unions. Delegates' names should be reported to Mrs. Dr. Crawford, Washington, chairman of reception committee.

THE following pledge for little ones under six years of age is suggested by Louise A. Barton, Harbor Springs, Mich., thus placing the responsibility of its keeping upon the parents:

Papa and mamma helping me,
I promise I will not take
Strong drink, wine, beer or *cider*
For my precious Jesus' sake.

I will not take His name in vain,
As do many whom I see;
My lips tobacco shall not soil,
Mother and father helping me.

MISS FRANCES GRIFFIN, of Alabama, is received everywhere with enthusiasm. A Louisiana paper says: "Miss Griffin's strength of mind, accomplishments and thoroughly finished education would do credit to the best college-bred girl in any of the new institutions, north or south. She has a large Christian breadth of view, and her sparkling wit illumines not only her public addresses but her private conversation as well, while her business ability in securing money for the W. C. T. U. School of Methods at Wayne, N. C., is a marvel to languid women who can only act upon the momentous question of what they shall eat, what they shall drink and wherewithal they shall be clothed."

A FRIEND and old-time reader of THE UNION SIGNAL sends the following good suggestion: "I have been long thinking of a plan to extend interest in the W. C. T. U., and that is to have two or more members of the local W's and Y's go to the country and village school-houses, where there are no unions organized, and hold meetings; take song books and have the people help sing and talk about the different lines of work, the Temple, and anything of interest. I think if every schoolhouse could be visited there could be many members who would join the nearest union; the ladies would be interested, and the children could be invited to the meetings of the L. T. L. where there was one. At least the children could be induced to take the pledge, and the men would be interested because their wives and children were. I think much might be done for the union, for the children and for prohibition."

NOTICE.

The resignation of Mrs. Lucy M. Van Deventer as state president of Nevada is received with sincere and heartfelt regrets, and this board extend their grateful thanks to our retiring state president for her earnest and self-sacrificing work in our state which has been a labor of love for us for six years. While the pressure of other duties has been very heavy upon her, she has borne the burden for us in the spirit of the loving Saviour who went about doing good. State officers: Mrs. M. Merrill, first vice-president, Reno; Mrs. Lena M. Westlake, recording secretary, Reno; Mrs. Frances J. Crawford, treasurer, Reno; Mrs. Clara S. Ward, corresponding secretary, Reno.

Reno, Nevada, May 12, 1892.

LAKE BLUFF SCHOOL OF METHODS.

Each year the effort is more earnest to make the W. C. T. U. days exceed in attractiveness and power the last meeting, and the present is no exception. The names which are offered are the *best*. Mrs. Woodbridge will spend almost a week, helping each day, including a Sabbath with two addresses. Miss Willard will be there one Sunday, with two addresses, and we confidently hope for her to open some of the topics of the school. Mrs. Pritchard will give a daily Bible reading. Mrs. Benjamin will conduct a parliamentary drill four evenings. Any of these experts will be fully worth a trip to hear. On the mornings of July 14, 15 and 16 an hour will be in charge of such leaders of the Y's as the state superintendents of Y work of Illinois, Indiana and Wisconsin, Miss Cowen, Miss Dickson and Miss Borkey, also Miss Stewart, editor of the *Oak and Ivy Leaf*. It is to be hoped that the Y's will take advantage of this rare opportunity. There will be a gold medal contest one evening and a splendid elocutionary entertainment by Mrs. Hessie Hunter Hurlbert, Misses Lenore Ayres and Lulu Jones, musicians, another. Take notice, every W. C. T. U. woman, and prepare to be at Lake Bluff from July 14 to 24. Board at very reasonable rates. For any other particulars address

MISS ESTHER PUGH,
The Temple, Chicago.

ROYAL

BAKING POWDER
Absolutely Pure.
A cream of tartar baking powder. Highest of all in leavening strength.—*Latest United States Government Food Report.*
ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 Wall St., N. Y.

Good New Stories.

A Golden Gossip.

A Neighborhood Story, showing the excellent effect of *good* gossip, with a kind motive. By Mrs. A. D. T. Whitney, author of "Faith Gartney's Girlhood," etc. *Eighth thousand.* $1.50.

Roger Hunt.

By Celia P. Woolley, author of "Rachel Armstrong" and "A Girl Graduate." $1.25.

Miss Bagg's Secretary.

A West Point Romance, by Clara Louise Burnham, author of "The Mistress of Beech Knoll," "Young Maids and Old," etc. *Fourth Thousand.* $1.25.

The Lady of Ft. St. John.

A powerful novel of New Brunswick in the seventeenth century. By Mary Hartwell Catherwood. $1.25.

Ciphers.

By Ellen Olney Kirk, author of "The Story of Margaret Kent," "Walford," etc. *Fourth Thousand.* $1.25.

Betty Alden.

The fourth historical story of the Plymouth Colony. By Jane G. Austin, author of "A Nameless Nobleman," "Standish of Standish," "Doctor Le Baron and his Daughters," etc. *Seventh thousand.* Each $1.25.

Huckleberries.

Gathered from New England Hills. Excellent Short Stories by Rose Terry Cooke, author of "Steadfast," "Happy Dodd." $1.25.

Fourteen to One.

A book of remarkably good Short Stories. By Elizabeth Stuart Phelps. $1.25.

Sold by Booksellers Sent, postpaid, by

HOUGHTON, MIFFLIN & CO., Boston.

New W. C. T. U. and Prohibition Song Book. By the **Silver Lake Quartette and W. A. Williams.** Larger than their former books. **35c.** Ready June 15. Advance orders, **30c.** Also music chart 40x90 in $1; Parliamentary Chart, $1. Address W. A. WILLIAMS, Warnock, Ohio

SEND FOR IT.

Don't purchase until you have seen it. Great amount of information to be derived from it.

WHAT IS IT?

Our handsomely illustrated Catalogue of Pianos and Organs. Free to all. Address

BEETHOVEN ORGAN CO.
WASHINGTON, N. J.

THE COBLENTZ CURE

Morphine, Opium and Whiskey habits cured at home. No pain, no exposure. Trial on Morphine free. One case in every county cured free. Address, COMPOUND OXYGEN ASSOCIATION, Fort Wayne, Ind.

Music Send stamp for complete cat'log of sheet & book music at less than ½ regular rates. E. J. Knowles, 3844 Aldine Place, Chicago.

MY WIFE SAYS SHE CANNOT SEE HOW YOU DO IT FOR THE MONEY.

$12 Buys a $65.00 Improved Oxford Singer Sewing Machine; perfect working reliable, finely finished, adapted to light and heavy work, with a complete set of the latest improved attachments free. Each machine guaranteed for 5 years. Buy direct from our factory, and save dealers and agents profit. Send for FREE CATALOGUE.

OXFORD MFG. COMPANY, DEP'T 20, CHICAGO, ILL.

$4.95 GOLD PLATED

WARRANTED GENUINE.

ONE YEAR TRIAL FREE

A watch that cannot stand the test is dear at any price. We send with this watch a printed agreement giving you the privilege of returning the watch at any time within ONE YEAR if it does not give perfect satisfaction in every respect. We are the only firm in the world that sell goods on such liberal conditions and can show thousands upon thousands of testimonials from every state in the Union. The case is hunting style, double case and double plated, superbly engraved and decorated and fitted completely with our richly jeweled and celebrated movement, guaranteed a perfect time keeper.

Cut this out, send it to us with your name and Xpress office address, and we will send it there by express for your examination. If after examination you are convinced that it is a bargain pay the agent $4.95 and express charges and it is yours; write to-day this will not appear again. Address

THE NATIONAL MFG. & IMPORTING CO., 334 Dearborn St., Chicago.

18K

Publisher's Notes.

HOW TO ADDRESS YOUR LETTERS.

In all cases send to The Temple, Chicago.

If you have an article you desire published in The Union Signal, write to editors of The Union Signal.

Any items concerning Y. W. C. T. U. work, or communications for the *Oak and Ivy Leaf*, send to

Miss Jennie A. Stewart.

Any item or articles for publication in *The Young Crusader*, any book or leaflet manuscript, or letters concerning such, send to

Miss Alice M. Guernsey.

Subscriptions for any of our papers, orders for our publications, subscription lists, orders for job printing, etc., send to

Woman's Temperance Publishing Association.

Advertisements, or questions regarding them, send to

R. S. Thain, Adv. Mgr.

THESE ARE THEY.

Glimpses of Fifty Years,

By Frances E. Willard. An autobiography. Fifty thousand copies sold and still there is a demand

Childhood, Its Care and Culture.

By Mary Allen West. Valued in every home. Agents hear nothing but praise of this helpful book.

Story of a Classic Town.

By Frances E. Willard. A necessity to every Methodist and a help to every temperance worker.

A Young Woman Journalist.

Edited by Frances E. Willard and Lady Henry Somerset. Helpful to all ambitious young women and of engrossing interest to all W. C. T. U. workers.

Agents Wanted

For these books everywhere. Send for circulars.

Address

Subscription Book Department,
Woman's Temp. Pub. Ass'n,
THE TEMPLE,
(Rooms 1102-1110.) Chicago, Ill.

FOR THE CHILDREN.

The last number of the Library Series for the little folks (and exceedingly interesting it will be to grown-up folks) is "Child Life Abroad," containing a poem by Miss Lathbury, called, "A Spinning Song," and sketches showing how children live in Mexico. India, Turkey, Germany, Spain, Japan, Ireland and at different places in other countries, written by travelers and foreigners. Price only 10 cents in paper covers. Every child-reader should own it. Send orders to

Woman's Temp. Pub. Ass'n
THE TEMPLE,
(Rooms 1102-1110.) Chicago, Ill,

See Here.

JUST THE THING FOR YOUR PUBLIC MEETINGS

—IS—

WHITE RIBBON VIBRATIONS.

With Its Stirring Music.

IT WILL HELP IMMENSELY.

Young People Like It.

The Children Enjoy It.

Old Folks are Interested.

Price, 35c. Per Copy.

Send for sample to

Woman's Temp. Pub. Ass'n,
THE TEMPLE,
(Rooms 1102-1110.) CHICAGO.

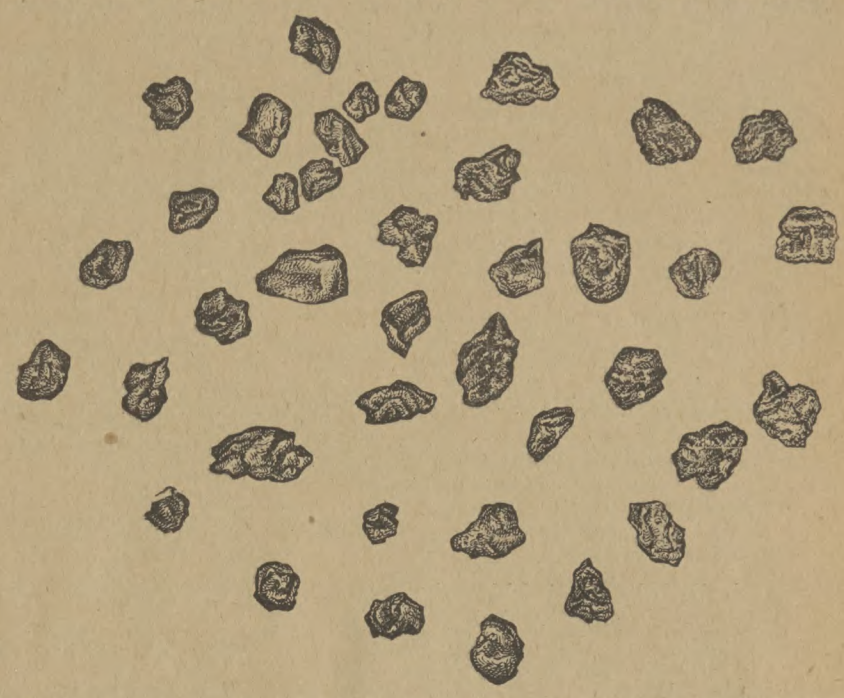
Buffalo Lithia Water.

A POWERFUL SOLVENT OF STONE IN THE BLADDER.

A Huge Stone Weighing Two Ounces and Twenty-seven Grains Dissolves Under its Action.

Reprint from the New England Medical Monthly for November, 1890.

STONE IN THE BLADDER.



The above plate is from a photograph which forms a part of a communication of Dr. GEORGE H. PIERCE, of DANBURY, CONN., to the NEW ENGLAND MEDICAL MONTHLY for November, 1890 (see page 76 of that journal), and represents THE EXACT SIZE and SHAPE of some of the largest specimens of TWO OUNCES and TWENTY-SEVEN GRAINS of DISSOLVED STONE discharged by a patient designated as "Mr. S.," under the action of

BUFFALO LITHIA WATER.

SMALLER PARTICLES AND A QUANTITY OF BRICK DUST DEPOSIT, Dr. P. states, were not estimated.

In BRIGHT'S DISEASE, GOUT, RHEUMATIC GOUT, RHEUMATISM, many forms of DYSPEPSIA and NERVOUS DISORDERS, and in the peculiar affections of WOMEN, especially in deranged conditions of the monthly functions, these waters are among the most potent of known remedies.

Water in Cases of One-Dozen Half-Gallon Bottles, $5.00 F. O. B. Here.

DESCRIPTIVE PAMPHLETS SENT FREE.

SPRINGS OPEN FOR GUESTS JUNE 1st.

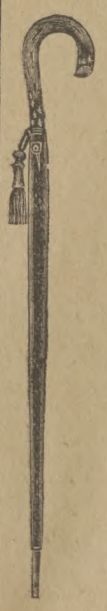
THOMAS F. GOODE, Buffalo Lithia Springs, Va.

ROBERT STEVENSON & CO., Chicago Agents,

92 and 94 LAKE STREET.

EYES tested free by mail. New method. Send stamp for test card. KEENE OPT. CO., 1301 Washington-st. Boston, Mass

Handel Brothers. Chicago.



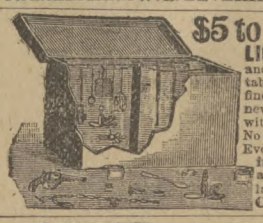
We were the first house to introduce the

Prince of Wales Crook UMBRELLA

They come in charming varieties of woods—the silk is of an unwearoutable sort—the price is **$2.90** for either 26 or 28 inch. It's a world beater Send for one or two.

AGENT made $71 in four days selling my Electric Corsets and Specialties. 100 PER CENT. profit and Cash Prizes. Sample free. Dr. Bridgman, B'way, New York.

AGENTS Coin Money selling Beveridge's Automatic Cooker. Every woman buys. Best and cheapest cooker sold. **Big Profits** to good workers, male or female. Sample's weight 12 oz. Adv'g matter furnished For circulars address **W. E. BEVERIDGE, Baltimore, Md.**



$5 to $15 per day, at home, selling LIGHTNING PLATER and plating jewelry, watches tableware, &c. Plates the finest of jewelry good as new, on all kinds of metal with gold, silver or nickel. No experience. No capital. Every house has goods needing plating. Wholesale to agents $5. Write for circulars. **H. E. DELNO & Co., Columbus, O.**

A complete garment, worn under the corset or flannels, protecting the clothing from perspiration Cheaper than dress shields, 1 pair doing the work of 6 Misses' bust measure, 28-33, 80c; Ladies' bust measure, 34-39, $1; Ladies,' bust measure, 40-46, $1.25

AGENTS WANTED.

M. DEWEY, Man'fr,
1397 West Monroe Street, Chicago.
Send money by Post Office Order. Catalogue Free.

HAY-FEVER

A GIBBS' ORONASAL RESPIRATOR

used at home, will afford absolute relief throughout the season. A wonderful invention, **Convenient, Scientific, Infallible;** thoroughly tested for many years. Costs but little—relief obtained is beyond estimate. Equally good for **Catarrh.** Sent postpaid. Pamphlet with testimonials free.

GIBBS RESPIRATOR CO 36M La Salle St., Chicago, Ill.

OUR CHILDREN

LITTLE HANDS.

BY ADA M. MELVILLE.

THE little hands, God bless them!
Dimpled hands—not very strong;
Made for kisses and for clinging—
Never made for doing wrong.

Blessed little hands for all that—
Father, hold them every day,
Keep them kind and keep them lovely
In their rest and at their play.

Little hands may carry gladness
Into lives made dark by care,
Little hands filled full of flowers
Have a welcome everywhere.

Fill the children's hands with brightness,
Brightness from the field and wood,
Let the tender fingers aid you
In the joy of doing good.

O the little hands, God bless them!
Bless them in their mission sweet,
Till they scatter heavenly blossoms
At the gracious Master's feet.

HOW BESS HELPED.

BY DOROTHY ROBINSON.

HAVE you noticed how those raspberries are ripening?" asked Grandma Wesson. "I don't know what we shall do with them; we can't begin to use them all and we can't give them away, either, for everybody has all they want."

"Oh, grandma!" said Bess.

Grandma was talking to Auntie Nell, but Bess, out on the porch, heard. Bess was a little city girl spending the summer at grandma's farm.

"Oh, grandma, can I have some?"

"Why, of course, child, all that you want, only don't make yourself sick."

"Oh, but I don't want them to eat, grandma, I want to—to—"

"What does the child mean?" said grandma.

"Why, you see," said Bess, speaking very fast with her cheeks flushing, "Miss Grover, she's our Sunday-school teacher, you know, she belongs to a flower mis—missionary and she told us about it; how they give flowers and fruit and things to poor, sick folks who haven't any money and—and I thought maybe—"

"I understand," said grandma, wiping her glasses, "yes, you can have all you can pick."

"Can I? all I can pick! Oh, grandma!"

"Yes," said grandma again, "and Uncle Fred will take them to the depot but it will be hard work for you."

"Yes, course," said Bess. "I'm going to pick a bushel; can't I begin right away?"

Grandma laughed. "You can try," she said, "but it's too late to begin to-day."

Bess sighed. "Seems 'most 's if I can't wait," she said.

Bright and early the next morning she began and had just filled her little basket once when Cousin Rob, with lunch basket and fishpole, came by. "Want to go to the lake?" he called.

Didn't she though?

"Pa said I could stay all day and ma said she thought grandma'd let you go if I promise to be real careful, and Alice King and some of the other big girls are going."

Bess' face fell. "But the berries."

"What of 'em. Grandma won't care."

"But they are for the sick folks, Rob."

"Sick folks!"

"Yes, in the city, you know. Grandma said I might and I can't go. I'm awful sorry—"

"Oh, well, you needn't go if you don't want to, of course," and he was off.

I think there were some tears under the pink sunbonnet but only the robins and cat-birds saw them and they never told. Grandma brought her some lemonade and praised her; perhaps she heard what Rob said, but it was pretty hard work, especially when the sun was so hot and she couldn't help thinking how cool it must be down at the lake where the great trees hung over it and the lilies blossomed. But she kept on and at night she had—yes, she really had,—a whole bushel, and Uncle Fred was going to take them to the station after supper.

Bess was out on the porch watching them—somehow she didn't feel so tired when she could see them—when Rob came along with an armful of water lilies.

"Half for you and half for mother," he said.

Now Bess thought the great white lilies, with golden hearts, were the very loveliest flowers in the whole world and she hesitated a little, then—"Grandma, can't I send these, too?"

"Yes," said grandma, and then she went out doors.

Bess and Auntie Nell put the lilies in a box with wet leaves so they shouldn't wilt, but before they were through grandma came in with, I can't begin to tell you all the flowers. There were pansies, great clusters of pinky late roses, larkspurs, bunches of spicy pinks and "almost every flower in the whole garden," exclaimed Bess delightedly, and the box wouldn't begin to hold them, and they had to get another.

Bess didn't know that Uncle Fred mailed a letter that night that Auntie Nell had written to Miss Grover, but a few days after there came an envelope addressed to "Miss Elizabeth Wesson."

"All for me?" asked Bess.

It wasn't nearly so easy to read as her copies, so Auntie Nell read it to her.

I wish I could tell you all that Miss Grover wrote; of the places where they took the flowers and berries; of sick people seeing nothing but bare walls and dusty streets and how glad they were of them.

"The very best letter ever was," said Bess when auntie finished; "we'll do it again, won't we, grandma?"

But grandma was wiping her glasses and only said, "The blessed child."

Lamont, Mich.

IN DEMAND.

One day Tommy had been asked to do several "chores" about the house. He was wanted to bring in wood, hunt eggs, run errands, etc. He grew tired of it at last, and upon some new request he said, half impatiently, half jokingly: "Well, I think here's a boy that's in pretty good demand to-day."

"Good articles are always in demand," replied one who heard him.

"O yes; I s'pose so!" said Tommy, as he marched off to do this favor also, evidently thinking it was a little tiresome. The demand seemed to press a little hard upon the supply.

Yes, Tommy, "good articles are always in demand." This is true the world over. People like to choose the best they can find; not only the best things, but the best men. Good lawyers, good doctors, good teachers, good merchants, good mechanics, good farmers, good editors, good preachers, will all find that the great world has plenty for them to do. They are in demand.

But worthless things have poor sale. They may go a-begging. Men don't want them. The lazy, the disobliging, and the careless are not often asked to do much, when better hands may be had.—*Western Christian Advocate.*

IT PAYS TO BE IN EARNEST.

A boy was once walking along a dusty road. The sun was very warm and oppressive; but, as was his usual way, he stepped along quickly, thinking that the faster he walked the sooner he would reach the end of his journey. He soon heard a carriage coming, and when it had caught up with him the driver reined in his horse and kindly asked the lad to ride, which invitation he gladly accepted. When he was seated in the carriage the gentleman, a good Quaker, said, "I noticed thee walking along briskly, and so asked thee to ride; but if I had seen thee walking lazily, I would not have done so by any means."—*Morning Star.*

DEAR BOYS AND GIRLS:—How many of you have ever helped in flower mission work? And how many know anything about the dear lady who has lain for twenty-five years on a sick bed in Louisville, Ky.? On the other pages of this paper you will find a great deal about Miss Jennie Casseday and the good work she has been the means of starting. If you have a flower garden or can ask somebody to give you some flowers, fasten to them a bit of paper or card on which you have written a Scripture text, and carry the bouquet thus prepared to some one who has no flowers or is sick and suffering. God will bless your act and you will be a genuine "flower-missioner." Affectionately,

Aunt Jane

COZY CORNER LETTERS.

I enjoy the letters and puzzles in our corner very much. I am a temperance girl.

Evansville, Wis. PEARL CAMPBELL.

And you will grow up to be a temperance woman, I am sure.

We are two little brothers, ten and eight years old. We have a baby brother one year old and a baby cousin, a little girl nine months old; her mamma died two months ago and gave her to us. Mamma has been reading the Children's page in THE UNION SIGNAL to us. We like it so much.

CARL AND CHESTER HACKNEY.

Maryville, Tenn.

The dear little baby sister-cousin will have strong helpers in these temperance boy cousins. I hope you will always like THE UNION SIGNAL, boys, and what it teaches.

SOFT-SHELLED NUTS.

49.

ANAGRAM.

(The name of a "shut-in" invalid whose greatest desire is to lighten the suffering of others.)

Say, Jasmine, send ices.

50.

A BOUQUET.

(The first line rhymes with the second, the third with the fourth and so on. The initials of the flowers when found will spell the words omitted in the last line.)

For this sweet nosegay our first thought
Is the starry, blue —— —— ——
We choose the yellow daffodilly
And haste to add the pure white——.
This bit of brilliant ——
Will recall home where'er we wander,
And clustering berries will entwine
With leaves from the ripening——;
These pretty wild flowers now combine
(Beware of thorns on ——!)
Of June's own flower, the favorite——,
A quantity we will dispose;
And take some of this bold,
Bright-hued gaudy——.
We'll want some green and must deprive a
Vine of leaves, this clinging ——
That covers all the barren walls
Will answer well; some white ——
To "thoughts of heaven" will give wing; a
Bit of flowering ——
Whose blossoms "memory" express
Is next, and for variety add some —— ——
Down near the pond I thought I saw some.
For the month of weddings —— ——
Would be the proper thing: and gay ——
Will make our bouquet bright and lightsome.

* * *

And now 'tis arranged with sweet precision,
We'll send it all to the —— ——.

Answers in three weeks. Send all replies and *original* puzzles to Puzzle Editor, UNION SIGNAL, The Temple, La Salle St., Chicago, Ill.

ANSWERS TO PUZZLES PUBLISHED MAY 12.

40. Stop, top; peach, each; drum, rum; grace, race; where, here.

41.
N O S E
O B E Y
S E A R
E Y R Y

42. Poor-house.

Correct answers: Eva B. Frarey; Flora Carson; Agnes L. Fitch; Florence Nelson.

The Republican Convention.

The next convention of the Republican party will be held at Minneapolis, Minn., commencing June 7th, and the following information in regard to rates and arrangements for the transportation of visitors will be of interest to our readers.

The North-Western Line will sell excursion tickets to Minneapolis and return at the very low rate of one fare for the round trip, and will provide the best of facilities for the transportation of delegates and visitors.

Three superbly appointed trains are run over this line between Chicago and Minneapolis.

The "Day Express," with luxurious parlor cars, leaves Chicago at 8:15 A. M., and arrives at Minneapolis in the evening, affording a delightful daylight ride through some of the most picturesque scenery of the northwest.

The "North-Western Limited" solid vestibuled train, lighted throughout by gas, and equipped with palace sleeping cars and dining cars, leaves Chicago daily at 6:00 P. M. and arrives at Minneapolis early the following morning

The "Night Express" leaves Chicago daily at 11 15 P. M., after arrival of all trains of connecting lines from the East and South, and is equipped with palace sleeping cars, standard day coaches and North-Western dining cars.

Tickets via the North-Western Line from Chicago to Minneapolis will be good via the direct line, through Janesville, Madison and Devil's Lake, or via the "Lake Shore Route," which closely follows the shore of Lake Michigan and passes through Milwaukee, Waukesha and Madison, or will be good going one route and returning the other.

Circulars giving detailed information in regard to rates, arrangements, etc., and also containing map of the city of Minneapolis, will be furnished on application to W. A. Thrall, G. P. & T. A., Chicago & North-Western R'y, Chicago, Ill.

HALF RATES TO ST. PAUL AND MINNEAPOLIS.

On June 3. 6, 7, 8 and 9, the Chicago. St. Paul & Kansas City Railway will sell excursion tickets to Minneapolis at rate of one lowest first-class fare for the round trip from all stations on its line within 250 miles of Minneapolis, tickets to be good returning until June 15, 1892, inclusive. From stations outside of 250-mile limit half-fare tickets will be sold on June 2, 3, 4, 5 and 6, good for return until June 25, 1892, inclusive.

Do not miss this opportunity of a pleasant visit to the health-giving resorts of the Northwest, and, in addition to attending the convention, enjoy a few days' rest and recreation at some of the many beautiful lakes in the vicinity of the Twin Cities. For full particulars, time of special trains, etc., call on ticket agents of the Chicago, St. Paul & Kansas City Railway.

TO SARATOGA AND NEW YORK.

All those who contemplate going to New York or to Saratoga Springs at the time of the great meetings of the Christian Endeavor and the National Educational Association, taking advantage of the reduced rates made to those points, should not fail to consult the beautiful illustrated circulars upon the subject issued by the Michigan Central, the Niagara Falls Route. Address O. W. Ruggles, General Passenger and Ticket Agent, Chicago.

CALIFORNIA.

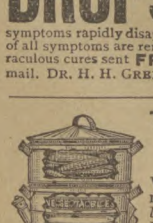
California is the most attractive and delightful section of the United States, if not of the world, and its many beautiful resorts will be crowded with the best families of the East during the entire winter. It offers to the investor the best open opportunity for safe and large returns from its fruit lands. It offers the kindest climate in the world to the feeble and debilitated, and it is reached in the most comfortable manner over the Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fé Railroad.

Pullman Vestibule Sleeping Cars leave Chicago by this line every day in the year, and go without change or transfer through to San Francisco, Los Angeles and San Diego. This is a feature not offered by any other line.

Write to John J. Byrne, 723 Monadnock Building, Chicago, Ill., if you desire any further information as to the country and the accommodations for reaching it.

THE BERKSHIRE HILLS SANATORIUM.
For the cure of **Cancer** in all its forms, without the use of the knife Book with complete information mailed free. Dr. W. E. Brown & Son No. Adams, Mass

DROPSY TREATED FREE Positively CURED with Vegetable Remedies. Have cured many thousand cases called hopeless. From first dose symptoms rapidly disappear, and in ten days at least two-thirds of all symptoms are removed. BOOK of testimonials of miraculous cures sent FREE. 10 DAYS TREATMENT FREE by mail. DR. H. H. GREEN & SONS, Specialists, ATLANTA, GA.



THE PEERLESS STEAM COOKER
Will enable you to cook a whole meal over ONE BURNER on *gasoline, oil, gas*, or common cook stove. It will pay FOR ITSELF IN ONE Season, *for canning fruit*. AGENTS WANTED, either sex, big profits. For particulars address, with stamp,
C. E. Swartzbaugh & Co., 334 Dearborn St., Room 920, Chicago.

Publisher's Notes.

THE BOARD OF LADY MANAGERS.

The Board of Lady Managers of the Columbian Exposition has determined that the women of the country shall have a better opportunity, both to receive and to impart information, than they have enjoyed at any exposition yet held; and if you turn to THE UNION SIGNAL of May 19th, and to page 4 of that paper, you will find a hint in Miss Willard's address of some of the fine things that will be secured for that event. To enjoy this thoroughly we must be informed, and the best of information is found in the

Columbus Memorial,

a large folio volume, 12x15, on fine super-calendered paper, and contains nine maps, illustrating the stages of development in America since the discovery by Columbus. It has a comparative showing of the world's fairs of the past, and contains besides, the pictures of all the buildings now in process of erection in Chicago.

Machinery Hall, which alone cost $1,200,000; the Manufacturers' Building, the Art Palace, the Administration Building, the Government Building, the Electrical Building, the Horticultural Building, the Agricultural Building, the Transportation Building, the Fish and Fisheries Building, the Woman's Building, designed by a woman; the Mines and Mining Building, the Forestry Building; beautiful illustration of the wonderful lagoon scene, grand bird's-eye view scene of the Exposition buildings; double-page map or diagram, showing the relative position of the main buildings, including state buildings and size of each, etc., etc.

To teachers it will be especially valuable.

We will send this and THE UNION SIGNAL one year, postpaid, for only $1.30, or we will send it to any address postpaid, in return for *five* new subscribers to THE UNION SIGNAL at $1 each.

Tell the children to ask their friends to subscribe for THE UNION SIGNAL. If they send five new names and $5 we will send one of the beautiful "Columbus Memorials" postpaid, to any address they may indicate.

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
(Rooms 1102–1110.) Chicago, Ill.

A GREAT POWER FOR OUR WORK.

One of our leaders in Brooklyn writes as follows:

"I feel that THE UNION SIGNAL is a great power for our work, and I know by tried and tested cases under my own experience that its quiet reading will do more to disarm prejudice and to awaken interest in, and respect for, our work than the most liberal dose of leaflets, or the most unimpeachable and labored arguments of the average type of soundly sensible and orthodox lecturers. I therefore heartily wish we could sow broadcast this, our beloved organ, not only among our own white-ribboners, but the Christian Endeavor Societies also, that through them we might reach the unconverted and the different classes outside. I wish that every white-ribboner would pledge herself as a committee of one to secure one new subscriber for THE UNION SIGNAL from the Christian Endeavor ranks, or else herself subscribe for a copy to be sent to one such. Oh, what would the harvest be! I will set the example myself along this line."

That is spoken like a true white-ribboner. We wish the solo of this voice could grow into a mighty chorus.

TELL YOUR CHILDREN

That if they want a photograph of Miss Frances E. Willard, Miss Anna Gordon, who wrote and compiled the songs they sing in the L. T. L., or any of the leaders in the temperance cause, they can have one, and if they will write to us we will tell them how to secure it.

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,

There is NO "SURE CURE FOR EVERY CASE OF ASTHMA" or "EVERY CASE OF HAY FEVER," but the worst cases, *if uncomplicated by organic disease*, can be CURED TO STAY CURED *by constitutional treatment*, and this at the patient's home.

ASTHMA AND HAY-FEVER

We treat no one without a thorough knowledge of the case.

Incurable Cases Declined.

Examination free by mail.
We want name and address of every sufferer from Asthma or Hay Fever.
P. HAROLD HAYES, M. D., BUFFALO, N. Y.

YPSILANTI Dress Reform UNDERWEAR

SPRING GOODS REDUCED IN PRICE.

Sanitary Balbriggan, Sanitary Lisle Thread, Sanitary MERINO, SILK and Sanitary Balbriggan, Silk and Cashmere mixed.
For SPRING and SUMMER WEAR. *The ONLY Sanitary Underwear, and Endorsed by the leading medical profession.*

Send for new Catalogue, Samples, and revised Price List. If your dealer cannot supply them, they can be obtained of the manufacturers.

DON'T BE DECEIVED. See that each garment is stamped with our Trade Mark— "Ypsilanti Health Underwear."

HAY & TODD MFG. CO., Ypsilanti, Mich.

METAL TIPPED. **EVER READY DRESS STAY** Will Not Cut through.
See name "EVER READY" on back of each Stay.

ACKNOWLEDGED THE BEST DRESS STAY ON THE MARKET.
PERSPIRATION PROOF. PLIABLE. EASILY ADJUSTED.
Ask for them. Take none but them. BEWARE OF IMITATIONS.
MANUFACTURED BY
THE YPSILANTI DRESS STAY MANUFACTURING CO., YPSILANTI, MICHIGAN.
FOR SALE BY ALL JOBBERS AND RETAILERS.
SPECIAL DEPOTS { *MODEL DRESS STEEL and BUSTLE CO. 74 Grand St., New York.* *BROWN & METZNER, 535 Market St., San Francisco.*

The **1892** Model **Remington** Typewriter

Presents many points of improvement which will readily commend themselves to all users.

SEND FOR CATALOGUE.

WYCKOFF, SEAMANS & BENEDICT,
327 Broadway, New York.

One-third Your Life is Spent in Bed!

The Art of purifying Feathers for Bedding purposes has been the subject of close study for many years, and has reached its highest development in the **COLD BLAST PROCESS**, by which all foreign matter, dust and the causes of odor are eliminated, and the Feathers rendered pure, clean and sweet, as well as permanently buoyant, while retaining their Feathery softness. *FEATHER PILLOWS MADE OF THESE ARE HEALTHFUL.* **Watch for Trade Mark.** Your dealer probably keeps them. If not, address
THE COLD BLAST FEATHER CO.
MAKERS OF Faultless Bedding. CHICAGO.

MENDING MADE EASY BY THE USE OF **GUM TISSUE**
Used for repairing all kinds of clothing, from the very finest silk or satin to a buckskin mitten. For gloves and umbrellas mended without sewing, quicker, neater, and stronger than ever before. SAMPLE 10cts. to intending agents, F. Cassgreen Mfg. Co. 134 Van Buren St., Chicago, Ill

Dr. O. P. BROWN'S TISSUE BUILDER, for the Skin and Body.

The beauty of the Romans was largely due to anointing. Dr. O. P. Brown's HERBAL TISSUE BUILDER, made from an old Roman Oil formula, has a wonderful effect on the skin, acting as a Tonic. It feeds the tissues, fills up wrinkles, plumps the figure, beautifies the complexion and hands. Most skins, hungry for nourishment, absorb it as thirsty plants do water. Druggists or by mail, $1. Send 10c. for Sample and Lady's paper illustrated.
WOMAN'S LIFE, 47 Grand Street, Jersey City, N. J.

"BEAUTY" ACCOMMODATION WAIST No. 7,
WITH TAMPICO DRESS FORM.

Made of finest Sateen, Soft Sateen bust and pockets for Tampico Dress forms **Removable Steels, Adjustable Shoulder Straps.** Lace Back. Button Front, curved to figure at back

PERFECT FORM, EASE AND SUPPORT.

Sizes 18 to 30 in. in White and Black. Sent free by mail, for $1.50. Little Beauty Waists for children, *the best*. Catalogue free
E. H. HORWOOD & CO.,
51 Mercer St., - New York.

DULUTH 7% & 8% First Mortgages
REAL ESTATE AND MINING STOCKS.
References Furnished, Correspondence Solicited,
Tvedt, Eckstein & Co., 327 W. Superior Street. DULUTH, MINN.

DON'T YOU THINK
Your baby would look pretty in a carriage like that?

We have prettier ones.
Also cheaper ones.
All shown in our catalogue, which we will mail FREE if you write for it.
FREIGHT PAID BY
WALTER HILL CO., 218 Wabash Av., CHICAGO.

YOSE & SONS PIANOS! ESTABLISHED IN 1851.
Celebrated for their **Pure Tone, Elegant Designs, Superior Workmanship, and Great Durability.** Old instruments taken in exchange. Write for catalogue.
170 Tremont Street, Boston, Mass.,
OR
LYON, POTTER & CO.,
176 WABASH AVENUE, CHICAGO, ILL.

Unlike the Dutch Process

No Alkalies
—OR—
Other Chemicals

are used in the preparation of

W. BAKER & CO.'S

BreakfastCocoa

which is absolutely pure and soluble.

It has *more than three times the strength* of Cocoa mixed with Starch, Arrowroot or Sugar, and is far more economical, *costing less than one cent a cup.* It is delicious, nourishing, and EASILY DIGESTED.

Sold by Grocers everywhere.

W. BAKER & CO., Dorchester, Mass.

THE

Total Abstinence Life Association

OF AMERICA

PAYS ALL HONEST LOSSES PROMPTLY and in FULL.

It furnishes to Total Abstainers the Cheapest and Most Reliable Insurance to be had.

New and liberal commissions will be paid to experienced agents in Illinois, Wisconsin, Minnesota, Michigan, California, Connecticut and Iowa.

It will pay you well to write to us.

THE TOTAL ABSTINENCE LIFE ASSOCIATION of AMERICA.

902-904 Royal Insurance Building,

CHICAGO, ILL.

For Harness, Buggy Tops, Saddles, Fly Nets Traveling Bags, Military Equipments, Etc.

Gives a beautiful finish which will not peel or crack off, smut or crock by handling. Not a varnish Used by the U. S. Army and is the **standard** among manufacturers and owners of fine harness in every quarter of the globe.

SOLD BY ALL HARNESS MAKERS.

Dr. O. P. Brown's
GREAT EXTERNAL REMEDY,
HERBAL OINTMENT!

reaches disease through the pores, arouses circulation, heals inflammation, banishes pain. 25 and 50 cents, Druggists or mail. J. Gibson Brown, 7 Grand St., Jersey City, N. J.

5000 LADY AGENTS WANTED FOR

DARKNESS AND DAYLIGHT

OR LIGHTS AND SHADOWS OF NEW YORK LIFE

A WOMAN'S thrilling story of Gospel, Temperance, and Rescue work "*In His Name*" in the great under-world of New York. By Mrs. HELEN CAMPBELL. Introduction

By Rev. Lyman Abbott, D.D.

A wonderful book of Christian love and faith. 250 remarkable illustrations from *flash-light photographs of* **real life.** *31st thousand.* 5,000 more **Agents Wanted.**—**Men and Women.** $200 a month. ☞ Experience and capital not necessary, for *We Teach All. Give Credit and Extra Terms, and* **Pay Freights.** Outfit free. Write for Circulars to A. D. WORTHINGTON & CO., Hartford, Conn.

BUY A SUMMER HOME ON THE SHORES OF

Imperial Lake Geneva, Wis.

We offer in parcels of 100 feet and upward BEAUTIFUL RESIDENCE SITES. All prices, all sizes and easy terms.

GRAND TERRACE ADDITION.

For plats and further particulars address PRATT BROTHERS, 508 Chamber of Commerce, cor. Washington and La Salle Streets, Chicago, Ill.

Freight Paid. McMULLEN WOVEN WIRE FENCE CO., CHICAGO

Publisher's Notes.

FLOWER MISSION CARDS.

As announced already, we are now prepared to furnish you with Scripture text cards for flower mission work at very reasonable prices. The cards are of bristol board, punctured ready to affix to the bouquet. There are ninety-nine different texts selected for this purpose. The cards are put up in packages of thirty-three each, with different verse, and are for sale at the following rates: Per package of 33 cards, 10 cts.; three packages for 25 cts.

A large supply is now on hand and orders can be promptly filled by the

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
(Rooms 1102-1110.) Chicago, Ill.

IT IS A BEAUTY.

What? Why, the new badge for the senior L. T. L.'s or graduates of the Loyal Temperance Legion. For a long time we have been trying to find just where we could have a badge manufactured of a metal that will not tarnish, but always show undimmed its brightness—as our boys and girls should. At last success has crowned these efforts, and we have a lovely button badge for the coats of the large boys and a pendant of the same design for girls, made of that beautiful new metal of which all are talking and with approval—aluminum or aluminium. The design is, of course, circular, with Maltese cross on it and the initials T. A. in monogram. These stand for *Total Abstinence.* We will print the cut of the design next week. The boys, of course, will wear the buttons on the coat collar as G. A. R. men do theirs. The girls can hang the pendant on their chain or fasten it to the breastpin by a small chain or a narrow ribbon.

And what is the price? The button is 25cts. or $2.50 per doz. The pendant 20cts. or $2 per dozen. We hope to see a whole army of temperance young people wearing them. Send orders to

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
(Rooms 1102-1110.) Chicago, Ill.

AUTOGRAPH PLEDGE CARDS.

As the time for the World's Exposition approaches the demand for the autograph pledge cards for the children's chain is increasing. These cards are in red, white and blue, with pledge on one side and place for the name on the other. They are punctured so as to make it easy to link them together. We can supply these cards in any quantity on short order at the following rates: Per package of 30, 10 cts; 3 packages for 25 cts. Let every child who will, have an opportunity to send an autograph to the World's Exposition.

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
(Rooms 1102-1110.) Chicago, Ill.

APPRECIATIVE.

Read what Mrs. Livermore says about "A Young Woman Journalist":

MELROSE, MASS., May 21, 1892.

MY DEAR MRS. RASTALL:—The new book of the Woman's Publishing House is simply perfect. I am charmed with it—I am very proud of it. There is nothing to criticise, and nothing left to desire in its mechanical execution. Its literary physiognomy is equally attractive—tender, true, loyal, lofty, spiritual. It is a fitting memorial of the sweet, good, girl whose brief life story it rehearses most exquisitely. My husband and I have been turning over the leaves of the dainty volume for the last hour, reading here and there to one another, with wet eyes and low voices, for we both loved the gentle, gifted young journalist. God granted her an early discharge from the battle of life. But if this matchless biography of her shall find its way into the hands of the young girls of the W. C. T. U., it must stimulate many of them to follow her radiant example. Yours most truly, MARY A. LIVERMORE.

FOR SUMMER WEAR

Send for circular.

FERRIS' GOOD SENSE Corset Waists

are now made in

VENTILATING CLOTH,

also in FINE

Single Ply CLOTH:

SINGLE PLY for Children, Misses & Ladies.

GOOD SENSE Waists are superior to all others. —Tape-fastened Buttons, Cord-edge Button Holes—Clamp Bucke at Hip securely holds Hose Supporter. Shape permits full expansion of lungs. *Gives Satisfaction.* Be sure your waist is stamped "GOOD SENSE."

FERRIS BROS., Manufacturers and Patentees, 34 Broadway, New York.
For Sale by ALL LEADING RETAILERS.
MARSHALL FIELD & CO., Chicago, Ill., Wholesale Western Agents.

'DELSARTE'

Corset Waists and Braces. Send for Price List.
Agents Wanted. DELSARTE CORSET CO., 142 W. 23d St., New York.
Also 111 State Street, Chicago, Ill.

LADIES without business experience are making immense sales of Mme. McCABE'S CORSETS AND WAISTS. Send for agents' terms.
St. Louis Corset Co., St. Louis, Mo.

HARTSHORN'S SELF-ACTING SHADE ROLLERS

Beware of imitations. Notice autograph of STEWART HARTSHORN on label and get the genuine Hartshorn.

MILLER'S HOTEL New York City, 39 West 26th St. A Prohibition Home. Patronized by W. C. T. U. workers visiting New York. Turkish, Electric, Roman Baths. Address. CHARLES H. HAYNES, Prop.

HOTEL FREDONIA. Washington, D. C. H St., between 13th and 14th. ELEGANT, QUIET, HOMELIKE & STRICTLY TEMPERANCE G. H. La Fetra, Prop.

AGENTS WANTED ON SALARY or COMMISSION, to handle the New Patent Chemical Ink Erasing Pencil. Agents making $50 per week. Monroe Eraser Mf'g Co. x 213 LaCrosse, Wis.

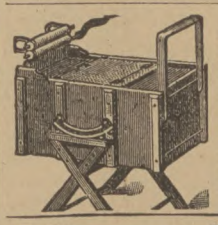
SAVE $40.00 ON NEW $140.00 **BICYCLES**

New, *Latest Pattern* $140 *Bicycles* for $100. Cheaper grades in proportion; cash or time. *Agents wanted.* A. W. GUMP & CO., Dayton, Ohio.

BICYCLES, GUNS & TYPEWRITERS taken in exchange.

HOME STUDY BOOK-KEEPING SHORTHAND

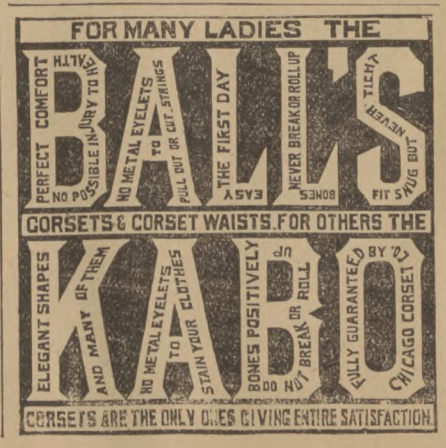
Each person sending us before July 1st $1 for HENDRYX'S COMPENDIUM OF BOOK-KEEPING and BUSINESS FORMS for SELF INSTRUCTION, will receive instructions by mail free. Special inducements also given during the summer to SHORTHAND students. F. H. HENDRYX, 178, Bath, N. Y.



WHEREVER THE **ROCKER WASHER** is used the **Washboard becomes a Relic of Barbarism.** It is warranted to do the washing of an ordinary family in one hour as clean as can be washed by hand. Write for full description and prices. **Rocker Washer Co.,** Fort Wayne, Ind. Agents wanted.

How TO MAKE A Fortune

WANTED—Salesmen; who can easily make $25 to $75 per week, selling the Celebrated Pinless Clothes Line or the Famous Fountain Ink Eraser; patents recently issued. Sold ONLY by salesmen to whom we give EXCLUSIVE TERRITORY. The Pinless Clothes Line is the only line ever invented that holds clothes without pins—a perfect success. The Fountain Ink Eraser is entirely new, will erase ink instantly, and is king of all. On receipt of 50c. will mail sample of either, or sample of both for $1, with circulars, price-lists and terms. Secure your territory at once. THE PINLESS CLOTHES LINE CO., 184 Hermon Street, Worcester, Mass.



WEAK, NERVOUS PEOPLE.

DR. HORNE'S ELECTRO-MAGNETIC BELT positively cures RHEUMATISM, NEURALGIA, LIVER, KIDNEY and exhausting chronic diseases of both sexes. Contains 23 to 100 degrees of Electricity. GUARANTEED the latest improved, cheapest, scientific, powerful, durable and most effective MEDICAL ELECTRIC BELT in the WORLD. Electric Suspensories free with Male Belts. ELECTRIC TRUSSES FOR RUPTURE. 9,000 cured. Send 4c stamp for pamphlet.

DR. W. J. HORNE, REMOVED TO 180 WABASH AVE., CHICAGO

Mention THE UNION SIGNAL.

DR. SYKES' SURE CURE FOR CATARRH

Taken internally and used locally with Insufflator. At Druggists or per mail, $1.50.

Has cured many cases pronounced hopeless by physicians. Send for *Free Book* 'Common Sense Talk' and numerous testimonials. They will convince you.

DR. SYKES' SURE CURE CO., 103 STATE ST. CHICAGO.

DRUNKENNESS Or the LIQUOR Habit *Permanently Cured.* All desire for Alcoholic stimulants quickly *removed* without knowledge of the patient, if desired. Treatise for home cure mailed free. Yale Hygiene Co., Box 1725, New Haven, Conn.

MALE AND FEMALES MAKE $3 to $5 A DAY at home working for us. Send your name on a postal card for particulars and Free Sample. Hobb's Medicine Co., Chicago, Ill.

DEAFNESS AND HEAD NOISES CURED by Peck's Invisible Ear Cushions. Whispers heard Successful when all remedies fail. Sold by F. HISCOX, 853 B'way, N.Y. Write for book of proofs FREE

PILES Remedy Free. INSTANT RELIEF. Final cure in 10 days. Never returns; no purge; no salve; no suppository. A victim tried in vain every remedy has discovered a simple cure, which he will mail free to his fellow sufferers. Address J. H. REEVES, Box 3290, New York City, N. Y.

PARALYSIS CURED without medicine. Rheumatism, Spinal Diseases and Dropsy easily cured. Address Dr. C. I. HACHER, 6, Central Music Hall, Chicago, for a valuable book FREE to all.

RUPTURE A Positive Radical cure at Home. (Sealed) Book giving full particulars sent free. Write Dr. W. S. Rice, Box U Smithville, Jeff. Co., N. Y.

LINCOLN TEA. Guaranteed Liver and Kidney cure Constipation, and Complexion trouble. Blood sample. Sold by Purifier. Send for McCLURE DRUG CO., all Druggists. Ft. Wayne, Ind.

RESORT YOU Looking for a HOME or an investment where you can double your money? ELLSWORTH the new temperance suburb of Chicago offers both. Write to ELLSWORTH LAND ASS'N, Room 41, 81 Clark St., Chicago.

PARENTS CANNOT AFFORD To let their children grow up without the amusement and physical training which the **Parlor and Lawn Game** gives. Elicits **World's** CO., 152 and 154 Lake Street, Chicago. STIC TIP

ROCK BOTTOM Prices on Dry Goods, Groceries. Everything you eat, wear or use. Send for FREE Illustrated Catalogue to H. R. EAGLE & CO., 68 Wabash Av., Chicago, Ill

We do not sell liquors in any shape.

THE BABY will be given a beautiful birthday card if the mother will send baby's name and age to Wells, Richardson & Co., Burlington, Vt. This is done to advertise LACTATED FOOD, the food that SAVES BABIES' LIVES.

Wall Paper Retailed. Good Paper, Gold Paper 5c. Send 10c for postage on samples, and handsome guide "How to Paper" will be sent FREE. ALFRED PEATS, Wall Paper Merchant, 136-138 Madison St., Chicago, Ill.

ALUMINUM SOUVENIR

Charm (dime size) with the Lord's Prayer coined in smallest characters, and strung on blue silk ribbon, sent free to any one sending 10 cents for sample copy of The **FREE** St. Louis Magazine. Aluminum is the wonderful new metal, bright as silver, light as wood, strong as steel, will not tarnish. St. Louis Magazine, 901 Olive St., St. Louis, Mo.

$22. FIRST CLASS CURTAIN DESK Four and a Half feet long. Unlimited variety in stock and to order. American Desk & Seating Co. 270-272 Wabash Av., CHICAGO, U.S.A.

BORSCH-OPTICIAN CONSULT US ABOUT YOUR EYESIGHT SATISFACTION GAURANTEED 103 E. ADAMS ST.

FAT PEOPLE You can reduce your weight 10 to 15 lbs. a month at home without starving or injury by DR. CLARKE'S Home Treatment. Proofs, Testimonials, Free F. B. CLARKE, M. D., Drawer 133, Chicago, Ill.

LADIES Send to the Stevens' Dish Wash Machine Co., Cleveland, O., for descriptive circulars of this wonderful invention. dish or wiping cloth used; truly a great blessing the household. Agents wanted.

LADY Agents make big wages every day With our Ladies' and Children Specialties. Over 100 different articles. Indispensable. Catalogue Free G. L. ERWIN & CO., Chicago, Ill.

WANTED Women to take Crochet work to do home. Steady work. Write for particulars. L. WHITE & CO., 209 State St., Chicago, Ill.

HOUSEHOLD NECESSITY. Agents make big profits. Catalogue (A) and particulars free Cline Mfg. Co., 67 W. Washington St., Chicago

10 cents pays for the best ladies' paper published for three months. Ladies' Bazar, Chicago.

LADY AGENTS CLEAR $10 PER DAY selling my garments for ladies & children Mrs. L. C. SINGLETON, Box 665, Chicago, Ill.

Our Library Table.

TEN MEN OF MONEY ISLAND is a somewhat unique conception, written for the purpose of explaining, in the simplest manner possible, the system of finance as practiced in this country. The author, S. F. Norton, calls it "The Primer of Finance," and such it is, though of more interest than primers usually possess. Mr. Norton sends out ten individuals to "start a new world." They establish themselves on an island, having but little to begin life with beyond intelligence. Through their needs, they solve, by degrees, the problems of division of labor, overproduction, and the adjusting of public burdens. They climb the ladder of citizenship until a demand for money is filled by silver and gold coins, and until, through the greed of a few, dishonest banking becomes the hot-bed in which is engendered financial crises, mortgages, pauperism and crime; then the people arouse themselves, tear down the faulty structures and out of their sad experiences build a new system altogether admirable. Although the author has amusingly disregarded certain inconsistencies of plot and narrative, he tells most serious facts in a very clear and attractive style.

F. J. Schulte and Company, Publishers, 298 Dearborn street, Chicago.

SHORT STORIES, a magazine of select fiction, published by The Current Literature Pub. Co., 52-54 Lafayette Place, New York City. $3.00 per year. Fifteen complete stories appear in the May issue of this periodical, the most striking of which is "The Lifted Veil," from the pen of George Eliot,—a strange tale founded upon the ever-fascinating mysteries of clairvoyance and hypnotism.

G. W. Burnam, of Luzerne, N. Y., is the author of a very practical little tract entitled, "TRACT DISTRIBUTING—HOW, WHEN, WHERE. Mr. Burnam plainly appreciates the fact that here is a means of seed-sowing not to be despised or overlooked, since the unobtrusive leaflet found on street-car seat or in waiting-room, or quietly handed to the passer-by may be the means of arresting a thoughtless heart and calling its attention to higher things. Address Box 115, Luzerne, N. Y.

THE NEW ENGLAND MAGAZINE is what one would expect it to be—from its name—sound and sweet throughout. The articles are illustrated by pictures of uncommon beauty, and the subjects presented are those which reach the majority. The May issue is especially fine. "The South American Republics," by William Eleroy Curtis, makes one feel at home with the southern neighbors who are living their national life, and strengthening their national characteristics so near our doors. Horatio J. Perry takes one "On the Track of Columbus," following in fancy the same route followed by that "ancient mariner" four hundred years ago, and experiencing the new and strange sensations he experienced. "The Governor's Reception," by Frances M. Abbott, is a quaint story built upon the simple plot of rich "city-folks" with poor country relations, a bit of romance, and the consequent events that might have been but were not. "The Chicago Stock Yards," by P. J. O'Keefe, will attract many readers, since Chicago is, for a while, at least, the real "hub" of the gigantic wheel of progress. The article is written with minute care, illustrated in realistic style, and is a good dissertation upon that far-famed Chicago institution. Among the remaining noteworthy contributions one is pleased to read Elizabeth Le Baron Marsh's charming description of "Jenny Lind in Northampton." Published by New England Magazine Corporation, 86 Federal St., Boston.

GOOD FORM, issued monthly by Walter L. Gallup & Co., Chicago. $2 per year.

This magazine is one that wins its own way to the admiration of the wives and sisters—the home-makers. It is choicely illustrated, with fresh, readable articles on everyday topics. In the May number, M. D. Kimball has an illustrated article on "Photographing for Fun." Mary E. Cardwill writes with commendable good sense on "Children on Tiptoe—That Horrid Examination." Mrs. Ida B. Gillson takes one on a charming journey in her "Round Trip to Alaska." Nixon Waterman's second article on "The Creation of Newspapers," is entertaining and instructive. Amber's "String of Beads" is full of beauty—the changeful beauty of true gems, with their glinting light and shadow. The departments of GOOD FORM make a small, well-edited cyclopedia of hints and helps on house-keeping, home-decorating and furnishing, hygiene, gardening, and practical amusements.

An interesting feature of THE AMERICAN ANTIQUARIAN AND ORIENTAL JOURNAL for May is Dr. W. R. Birdsall's paper on "The Cliff Dwellings of the Canons of the Mesa Verde." The Mesa Verde is a plateau or tableland in southwestern Colorado. Much of the valuable information concerning this ancient people is due to the painstaking research of the three Wetherhill brothers, with whom Dr. Birdsall sojourned during the summer of '91. J. P. MacLean's third article on the "Pre-Columbian Discovery of America," also appears in this issue. THE AMERICAN ANTIQUARIAN is such reading as one cannot do on crowded street cars, or at busy lunch-tables. Looking ever backward, as it does, into the silence of dead ages, the reader has need of quiet concentration of thought to gather to himself its wealth of exhumed treasures.

Address S. D. Peet, Avon, Ill., or 175 Wabash Avenue, Chicago. Issued bi-monthly. Terms, $4 per annum.

All the reading world is eagerly scanning magazines and newspapers for information regarding the World's Fair. Fully competent to meet this demand is the WORLD'S COLUMBIAN EXPOSITION ILLUSTRATED. It is wholly devoted to the great world-feature of 1893, and aside from its present interest will prove a valuable accession to libraries, public and private. Each number is beautifully and abundantly furnished with illustrations of buildings in progress and completed, of the beautiful Fair sites, and photographs of artists, architects and commissioners. The reading matter is first grade, yet adapted to all classes of readers. It is an education to follow, even in print, this gigantic enterprise of the closing century, and those who have faithfully read this valuable monthly will be equipped to intelligently enjoy the Exposition.

J. B. Campbell, president and general manager, 159 and 161 Adams street, Chicago.

TEMPERANCE TEMPLE ITEMS.

BY MATILDA B. CARSE.

THE TEMPLE.

By faith the walls of Jericho fell down, after they were compassed about seven days.—Heb. 11:30.

It has been decided to honor John G. Whittier with something more than merely his name on a tablet. A memorial clock in Willard Hall is to be designed and dedicated to him; it is to be very chaste and beautiful, will face the rostrum, and be run by electricity. The design is not yet fully decided upon. Miss Willard says she wants to have a ship in full sail as one of its emblems. The following stanza written by Whittier for Willard Hall, is to be inscribed upon it;

"Freighted with love, our temperance ship
Around the world shall sail,
Take heart and hope, dear mariners,
God's errands never fail."

The clock will cost about $500. Let our rich men and women subscribe liberally to this unique memorial to the great Quaker poet. Don't wait until his eyes are closed to earthly scenes, and his ear deaf to earthly voices before you send your offerings. Let his eye be gladdened and his heart rejoiced with the sight of the beautiful memorial when his presence graces, as we hope it will, the dedicatory services at the Temple, June, 1893. Walter G. Tucker, Wellesley, Mass., sends $10 for the Whittier memorial.

***

How it cheers our heart to see our brothers take an interest in the Temple. Mr. James Turner, of Nashville, Tenn., a warm friend of the cause who twice has sent gifts to the Temple, now sends a check for $100. He writes: "I take pleasure in presenting the enclosed check for the Temple. That the women may much sooner than they at present calculate, have a full and clear title (unencumbered) to their building, and that the cause so dear to their hearts may grow brighter and brighter unto a perfect consummation, is my desire and prayer." He wishes the name of Mrs. Wm. J. Cummings, Nashville, Tenn., to be placed on a tablet. He says she is eminently worthy to receive that honor. Of the above amount James Turner gave $60, W. J. Cummings, $25, W. K. Phillips, $10, and R. E. Page, $5. A letter received from Ottawa, Ill., contained $1 and the following words: "An admirer of the untiring zeal and perseverance of Jane Weeden sends the enclosed $1 for the proposed tablet in her honor."

The W. C. T. U. of Indiana, Pa., sends $71.91 which completes its pledge of $100. The money is to be applied on a tablet in memory of Rev. Wm. Shadrack, D. D. Mrs. L. H. Hill says he was a pioneer missionary among the Baptists, and established church after church with marvelous results. He died at the ripe age of eighty-six. She adds: "The W. C. T. U. of Indiana, Pa., is proud that this man, whom everybody loved and revered for his many virtues and great ability, was a member of their union." Mrs. M. O. Kooser, Somerset, Pa., sends $100, which was bequeathed to the Temple by Miss Belle Kimmell, who died July, 1891. Mrs. Kooser writes: "The money has been paid into my hands within a few days by the executor of her will, and I herewith inclose draft for $100 in full of bequest to the Temperance Temple at Chicago." Mrs. E. L. Howland, Manchester, N. Y., sends $15, given by the Howland family toward a memorial for Mrs. M. J. Decker, a former president of Ontario county, now entered into rest. Mrs. Howland writes: "Mrs. Decker's labors as organizer, also as treasurer of this state in former years, are remembered by many who wish that her name may be engraved upon the walls of our beautiful Temple."

***

Two dollars come from Mrs. Alice C. Martin, the savings of her little son, Willie, who died April, 1889, at Tulare, South Dakota. At last a gift comes from a Y union for the Julia A. Ames memorial window, $3.65 is sent for this purpose by the Y of Angola, N. Y., also $2 for the same window comes from the New London, Wis., Independent Order of Good Templars. $100 comes from the Y's of Dorchester, Mass. Miss Fessenden, the talented daughter of Mrs. Susan S. Fessenden, state president of Massachusetts, has been the moving power in raising this gift. The Wayne, Nebraska, W. C. T. U. sends $100—this also includes a full baby band. The Morristown, N. J., W. C. T. U. sends $47—on pledge of $100. The Greenwich, Conn., union sends $25—on a $100 pledge. The Y's of Providence, R. I., send $38, as first installment on $100. The Corunna, Mich., W. C. T. U. sends $10, as first payment on a $100 pledge. A county union at Afolkey, Ill., sends $15. Mrs. Laura Kramer writes, "As we are deprived of many ways of gathering money we succeeded in making a quilt, and by ten and twenty-five cent names secured the enclosed sum." This union, no doubt, will succeed in raising its $100. Will not other county unions try the same method? The Englewood, Ill., W. C. T. U. sends $30, which completes its gift of $100. The West Duluth, Minn., union sent $35, on a $100 pledge. The Lucas county, Ohio, W. C. T. U. sends $74, making $80 paid on pledge. The Jordan, Ill., union sends $35 on $100.

***

The latest purchaser of Temple trust bonds is our generous friend, Henry H. Faxon, of Quincy, Mass. Let all who desire a perfectly safe investment secure these bonds. They are as safe as government bonds and pay an annual dividend of six per cent. Write Mr. H. C. Speer, 237 La Salle St., Chicago, for all particulars. Send a two cent stamp to Mrs. M. B. Carse, The Temple, La Salle St., Chicago, and secure a mite-box and full description of the Temple. All checks should be made out in the name of Miss Esther Pugh and all matters in regard to the Temple should be addressed to Mrs. Carse.

PETITION OF THE WORLD'S WOMAN'S CHRISTIAN TEMPERANCE UNION FOR THE PROTECTION OF THE HOME.

Addressed to the Governments of the World.

Honored Rulers, Representatives and Brothers:

We, your Petitioners, although belonging to the physically weaker sex, are strong of heart to love our homes, our native land, and the world's family of nations.

We know that clear brains and pure hearts make honest lives and happy homes, and that by these the nations prosper, and the time is brought nearer when the world shall be at peace.

We know that indulgence in Alcohol and Opium, and in other vices which disgrace our social life, makes misery for all the world, and most of all for us and for our children.

We know that stimulants and opiates are sold under legal guarantees which make the Governments partners in the traffic, by accepting as revenue a portion of the profits, and we know with shame that they are often forced by treaty upon populations, either ignorant or unwilling.

We know that the law might do much, now left undone, to raise the moral tone of society, and render vice difficult.

We have no power to prevent these great iniquities beneath which the whole world groans, but you have power to redeem the honor of the nations from an indefensible complicity.

We therefore come to you with the united voices of representative women of every land, beseeching you to raise the standard of the law to that of Christian morals, to strip away the safeguards and sanctions of the state from the drink traffic and the opium trade, and to protect our homes by the total prohibition of these curses of civilization throughout all the territory over which your government extends.

NAMES | RESIDENCES.

We must have one million names this year. Will not men and women, youths and maidens, boys and girls, who love the great cause of home protection, paste this petition on a nice, white sheet of paper and circulate it to the best of their ability, sending the names to Miss Alice E. Briggs, Rest Cottage Evanston, Ill.?

Signal Notes.

"I WANT," says Sir Wilfrid Lawson, "the hearthstone vote. Every person in the household of full age should have a vote to preserve the purity of the home."

SINCE January 1, Mrs. Annie Jenness-Miller has given sixty-six lectures in twenty-two states on the subject of dress-reform, and finds the interest constantly increasing.

IT was stated at the pastors' college students' meeting in London recently that Mr. Spurgeon left enough sermons in manuscript to supply a weekly issue for a dozen years.

NO AFTER-DINNER smoking was the rule at a recent banquet of the St. David's Society, a Welsh organization of New York, attended by about three hundred persons, of whom at least seventy-five were women.

THE sixteenth annual report of the British Women's Temperance Association gives a list of forty-eight new branches and eleven Y branches gained to the association during the year, bringing up the total number of societies to 577.

THERE is said to be an abstinence society in St. Petersburg with six hundred members whose activity has consisted in establishing no less than eight tea-houses in that part of the city where drinking places most abound. An inebriates' asylum is also contemplated.

"AMONG persons selected with care for physical soundness and sobriety the death rate is more profoundly affected by the use of intoxicating drinks than from any other cause, apart from heredity," is the statement of the president of one of the oldest life insurance companies in England.

THE Ohio physical education law provides for regular instruction in all grades of the public schools, in first and second-class cities (those of five thousand inhabitants and over) and in all the state institutions. The boards of education are made responsible for the enforcement of the law, and are required to adapt the instruction to the capacity of the pupils in the various grades.

AN American lady who uses only a certain beverage of her own invention for nourishment, is undergoing a thirty days' fast in London. She claims that by use of this temperance drink people can do very comfortably without either food or drink for a long period. She is a philanthropist and expects to show that with her liquor, any one can live easily on about three pence a day. What a boon this would prove to the starving poor!

REV. DR. E. O. BUXTON, of Cleveland, has taken up the work of exhibiting to the public the non-interference of the police with crime. He shows how juries are bribed and perjurers flourish, while the workers of iniquity are not punished. He says that the theaters of Cleveland are hotbeds of vice and immorality, and handles the authorities without gloves. There should be more ministers engaged in this same line of effort, and it is cause for rejoicing to notice that from day to day their number multiplies.

THE press committee of the National Prohibition convention issues a breezy circular urging a large attendance of Prohibitionists at the coming great gathering June 29 and 30, at Cincinnati. Music Hall will admit 10,000 people, enough to start a tidal wave of enthusiasm over the nation. The committees are all "hustling," and satisfactory arrangements are being made for the entertainment and profit of all who attend. For hotel accommodations address Mr. E. J. Morris, chairman reception committee, 10 West Third street.

False Economy

Is practiced by many people, who buy inferior articles of food because cheaper than standard goods. Surely infants are entitled to the best food obtainable. It is a fact that the Gail Borden "Eagle" Brand Condensed Milk is the best infant food. Your grocer and druggist keep it.

"Come, put away your silken thread,
Sweet Dorothy," the young man said,
And knelt before the maid.

He praised her snowy gown so fair,
Her lily hand, her shining hair,—
"Whence comes their charm?" he said.

The maid replied with laughing tone,—
"Nature's been kind to me, I own.
A secret for your ear alone—
It will not fill you with surprise,
In Ivory Soap the magic lies."

COPYRIGHT 1891, BY THE PROCTER & GAMBLE CO.

Buy inside the
RED LINES.
WORK FOR ALL.
Send for our NEW PLAT.
Just out—FREE—of
Harvey.
WALTER THOMAS MILLS & CO.,
161 LA SALLE ST., CHICAGO.

GRATIS We will make you one of our superior large crayon portraits **free of charge** for a sample because we wish you to use your influence to assist us in securing orders. Send us a photo or other small picture of yourself or any other person. Will forfeit $5.00 for any photo we fail to return safely with crayon. Refer to First National Bank, Chicago, or any Mercantile Agency as to our standing and responsibility. Have received many testimonials among which is one from Gov. Fifer of Illinois. We are making a high grade **genuine** crayon portrait which must not be confounded with the poor article turned out by the so-called "Crayon Companies," "Portrait Societies" or "Copying Houses." Send photo and be convinced.
Kellogg & Mayer, Artists, 96 State St., Chicago.

CHICAGO INVESTMENTS Before risking your money write to me for the facts about values.
Address **MRS. L. J. LANPHERE**
with stamps **211 Wabash Ave.**
Highest references. **Chicago, Ill.**

The "Little Beauty" A $5.00 Scale for $1.00
Capacity 1-4 oz. to 4 lbs. Steel Bearings, Brass Scoop and Beam. For Housekeepers, Offices or Stores.

1,000 Other Articles at Half Price.
A $45.00 Sewing Machine $10.00
A 900-lb. Platform Scale .. 15.00
A $125.00 Top Buggy 50.00
A 3 1-4 Ton Wagon Scale .. 40.00
A $25.00 Road Cart 9.00
A $15.00 Single Harness .. 4.95
A 240-lb. Platform Scale .. 3.00
Farmers, do your own Blacksmithing. Any tools less than Wholesale Prices. Send for Lists Free. **Chicago Scale Co., Chicago.**

$7.50 FOR A DAYS' WORK.
GOOD PAY! STEADY WORK IF DESIRED, Address
JAMES LEE & CO., 215 Dearborn St., Chicago, Ill

A MODERN BATH.
The Latest and Best.
Quick Self-Heating, or Toilet Cabinet in place of Heater. No bath-room required. Ornamental, Inexpensive, Complete, Practical. Desirable for either city or town. Send for Catalogue.

THE MOSELY FOLDING BATH TUB Co.
180 So. Canal Street, Chicago.

Between **"QUITE"** *and* **"ALMOST"**
LIES ALL THE DIFFERENCE IN THE WORLD.
INVEST IN **HARVEY**
IN HARVEY ITSELF! NOT JUST OUTSIDE OF HARVEY.
Deal direct with THE HARVEY LAND ASSOCIATION, of which T. W. Harvey, after whom the town is named, is President—the Men who made Harvey possible, who created Harvey, and who stand at Harvey's helm to-day.
For maps, price lists, full and late particulars, send to
The Harvey Land Association,
825 ROOKERY BLDG., 217 LA SALLE ST., CHICAGO.

FREE.
BEAUTIFUL BOOK ON THE CARE OF THE TEETH.
ADDRESS
E. W. HOYT & CO.
LOWELL, MASS.

ORIGINAL DRESS REFORM ROOMS.
(*Established 1875.*)
Complete lines of *Equipoise* and *Delsarte* Waists, Jenness-Miller Bodices, Bust Supports, Jersey-fitting combination suits, etc., etc. Send stamp for free Illustrated Catalogue.
MRS. S. W. PIKE,
75 Madison Street, Chicago, Ill

A Cyclopedia of the Sabbath Question.
CRAFTS'
SABBATH for MAN.
New Edition, Revised and Enlarged, just issued. 672 Pages. 12mo., Cloth, $1.50.
Descriptive Circulars mailed on application.
Sent, postpaid, on receipt of the price, by
The Baker & Taylor Co., 740 Broadway, N.Y

YOUR NAME on 25 Lovely Cards, 1 Ring, 1 Lace Pin, 1 PATENT FOUNTAIN PEN COMPLETE, 1 FORGET-ME-NOT ALBUM, 400 Album Verses &c. All 10c. Laure. Card Co., Box 13 Clintonville, Conn.

AGENTS WANTED FOR OUR NEW BOOK,
Onward, Christian Soldiers,
By **Mary Lowe Dickinson**, General Secretary "The International Order of The King's Daughters and Sons," **Rev. Francis E. Clark, D. D.**, Editor of "The Golden Rule," **Rev. Joseph F. Berry, D. D.**, Editor of "The Epworth Herald," **Mrs. Frances J. Barnes**, World's Superinten't of "The Woman's Christian Temperance Union," **Miss Kate F. Kimball**, Executive Secretary "The Chautauqua Literary and Scientific Circle," **Rev. J. M. Coon, D. D.**, Editor of "The Loyalist," giving a Complete and Authentic History of the Origin, Growth, Objects and Accomplishments, together with the Constitutions, By-Laws, Forms, etc., of the
Grand Army of Organized Christian Workers
comprised in "The International Order of The King's Daughters and Sons," "The Christian Endeavor Society," "The Epworth League" of the Methodist Episcopal Church, "The Woman's Christian Temperance Union," "The Chautauqua Circle," "The Baptist Young People's Union of America," **With Portraits** of the Officers and Leaders of the several Societies and Bishops of the Methodist Episcopal Church, **TOGETHER WITH SEVEN**
Beautifully Illustrated Hymns,
Handsomely Bound in Pure White Silk Cloth, Embellished with Gold, Silver, and the Colors and Emblems of the several Orders.
Every Member will want a Copy of this Valuable Book.
SOLD BY SUBSCRIPTION ONLY.
Send for our Confidential Terms and Circulars. Write To-Day.
Published by The Brodix Publishing Co.,
WASHINGTON, D. C.

Four Books
YOU MUST NOT MISS READING

John Remington, Martyr. By PANSY (Mrs. G. R. ALDEN) and Mrs. C. M. LIVINGSTON. 12mo, $1.50
This forceful story is all alive with eloquent pleas for prohibition. Its hero is one of those earnest, conscientious ministers who can see no half-way steps in the great work to which he devotes himself in the pulpit, the lecture-field, and in private life. The malignant hatred of his opponents culminates in a cowardly attempt on his life, but though a physical wreck he carries out the grand purpose of his ministry and exerts a wonderful influence for good. Strong, impassioned, pathetic, the story is one to move all hearts interested in true temperance work.

Men and Events of Forty Years. By JOSIAH B. GRINNELL. 8vo, cloth, gilt top, $2.50.
It might well be glory enough for one man to found a town in which not one drop of intoxicating liquor was allowed to be sold. His personal influence was used, however, not only for prohibition, but for all the great reforms of the day. It was Mr. Grinnell's parlor which sheltered John Brown and his company when they were running off fugitive slaves to Canada. He was the friend of Phillips, Sumner, Lincoln, Whittier and many other of our great men; the founder and supporter of Grinnell University, and one of Iowa's most valued and most famous citizens. His book is crowded with interesting incidents.

Jack Brereton's Three Months' Service. By Mrs. MARIA MCINTOSH COX. 12mo, illustrated, $1 25.
This is a vividly realistic story of the Civil War as seen through the eyes of a boy whose soldier-father bound him to home-service during his absence It will give the young people who have grown up since the war, some idea of the heroism, the suffering and the self-sacrifice that marked the struggle, both at home and in the field. The heroism of the wives and mothers left behind by our brave soldiers, the nobility of character wrought out in their children, are touchingly and beautifully shown in this story of real incidents and events.

Looking Out on Life. A Book for Girls. By Rev. F. E. CLARK, D. D. 12mo, 75 cents.
Dr. Clark's "Danger Signals" and "Our Business Boys" have been of immense benefit to boys and young men. His new volume consists of informal talks to girls, and abounds in crisp, bright, wholesome suggestions about their health, habits, tastes, work, playtime, and many other important matters. Dr. Clark has drawn freely on the wisdom and experience of others to supplement his own good counsel.

D. LOTHROP CO., Pubs., Boston.
Send for New Catalogue, free.

The Union Signal

AND WORLD'S WHITE RIBBON.

"THOU HAST GIVEN A BANNER TO THEM THAT FEAR THEE; THAT IT MAY BE DISPLAYED BECAUSE OF THE TRUTH."

Volume XVIII. CHICAGO, June 9, 1892. Number 23.

Ursula Dietrick 2419 19th St 9292

SINCE OUR LAST ISSUE.

The eruption of Mt. Vesuvius is increasing in violence.

Mrs. President Harrison is seriously ill from nervous prostration.

The Revolutionists of Venezuela win a victory over the government forces.

Philadelphia will have a model of the Centennial at the Columbian Exposition.

The American Medical Association convened in annual session at Detroit on Tuesday.

Over six thousand men were employed on the Columbian Exposition grounds during May.

It has been decided to place two memorial windows in Westminster Abbey for the late Minister Sewell.

Bills admitting Arizona and New Mexico into statehood passed the lower House of Congress, June 6.

Our National President has been made delegate-at-large to the National Prohibition Convention, with but one dissenting vote among six hundred delegates.

The Wisconsin World's Fair Commissioners have adopted a proposition to erect two statues to typify the culture, energy and progress of the women of that state.

J. Sloat Fassett, of New York, was elected temporary, and Governor McKinley, of Ohio, permanent chairman of the Republican convention in Minneapolis.

The National Republican convention opened at Minneapolis Tuesday morning. Aside from the two leading candidates, President Harrison and Ex-Secretary Blaine, the names of McKinley, Alger, Sherman and Rusk are prominently mentioned for the Presidential nomination.

The awful combination of flood and flames along Oil Creek in Pennsylvania devastated the towns of Oil City and Titusville on Sunday, June 5. One hundred and and twenty-three bodies have been recovered up to date and the search is still being prosecuted. The catastrophe is second only to the Johnstown flood of two years ago.

INSTEAD of our usual advertising cover pages this week, we issue a twenty-page paper, devoting more space to reading matter and less to advertisements. Correspondence will be found on pages fifteen and sixteen, and book reviews on page thirteen.

THE national reformers are to hold a meeting for council in the parlors of the Palace Hotel, Cincinnati at 10 a. m., June 28. We believe that such a conference will be most helpful to clear ideas and brave purposes for the people's sacred cause.

ALL manuscripts and subscriptions for THE UNION SIGNAL should be sent to The Temple, corner Monroe and La Salle streets, Chicago, and not to Evanston, Ill., as much time and expense are involved in forwarding them from Evanston to the city.

IN response to many inquiries, let it be understood that every number of THE UNION SIGNAL contains editorials, paragraphs or other contributions from the pen of Lady Henry Somerset, and that the series of character sketches which has awakened so much interest is interrupted for a few weeks only, by the exigent duties attending our English editor's participation in the temperance work of the oncoming parliamentary elections.

MISS MARY ALLEN WEST sails on the steamer Alameda for Honolulu, July 22. On the 16th of August the Oceanic sails from San Francisco to Yokohama, Japan, and will touch at Honolulu a week later, taking Miss West to Japan about September 1. After many weeks of helpful work in Northern California, Miss West has returned to the home of the friends whose guest she is, in Tropico, Los Angeles county, Cal., and will remain there until the Pacific Grove school of methods, which occurs July 14th to 20th, near Monterey.

THE National Temperance Hospital moved into its newly rented quarters on the North Side the first of June, the address now being 1619 Diversey avenue, Chicago, instead of 3411 Cottage Grove ave., where it has been for several years. The new building is a most convenient one for hospital purposes and delightfully situated for health and sanitation, being near the lake and on elevated ground. All friends of this most worthy institution are urged to contribute towards furnishing the new rooms, as the present building is much larger than the old one and necessitates a large outlay for equipments.

THE World's Parliament of Religions will be, perhaps, the most remarkable gathering the world has ever witnessed. While loyal Christian men are its sponsors and organizers the representatives of all religions will be warmly welcomed and expected equally to present their views and reasons for the same. As a mountain peak gains rather than loses by having grouped around it hills and mountains of less altitude, so Christianity has nothing to fear and everything to hope by this comparison of other religions with its own over-topping glories. We earnestly suggest that in view of the fact that the religions of the world include the women of the world more generally than they do the men, women leaders in religion and philanthropy be included on the program of this parliament. To do less than this would be to ignore the steady momentum of eighteen centuries of the equal gospel of our Lord.

THE Presbyterian General Assembly adopted, with shouts and hat waving, resolutions calling the attention of ministers and students to the evils of the tobacco habit. The United Presbyterian Church at its General Assembly in Pittsburg, Pa., decided that women attached to mission work are independent of any "board," and responsible only to the General Assembly. An order was given by the Moderator that the women's board had the right to send a regular delegate to the assembly. The Theological Seminary connected with this church voted unanimously to admit women. Three distinct steps along the shining path of justice have thus been taken by a great denomination of Christians. Meanwhile the Presbyterian General Assembly has sent to its presbyteries the question, "Shall we establish the order of Deaconesses?" a very progressive movement for that very conservative body. These advances were all made in the same week that the Methodists voted to regard women as laymen, and Cumberland Presbyterians agreed to let them be "ruling elders." Indeed, that last week in May was the most significant in the history of church administrative annals in modern times. Now let us mildly ask our Congregational and Baptist brethren, whose form of church government lends itself so naturally to equality in the Household of Faith, if they will not be so good as to invite the women who lead their missionary societies, to seats in all the meetings, including the "A. B. C. F. M.," and places on the programs wherever men holding analogous offices have seats and places. We believe this has only to be asked in order to be done.

RUSKIN never said a better thing than when he advised the man and the woman who would be successful, "to prepare themselves for good society and then—keep out of it." Whoever has taken for his companions the best books cannot have failed to become really refined, and whoever is refined is ready for good society; and those most ready for good society are quite likely to keep out of it. They have the best thoughts of all the ages in their books; this they know, and go directly to the root of the matter in the quiet and restful privacy of their own homes, gathering their best thoughts to give to the world either in words or the finer poetry of action. They are not unsocial; they have simply found a better way than what Wordsworth called:

"The greetings where no kindness is,
And all the dreary intercourse of daily life."

By which we mean that the conventionalities of the reception, party and great entertainment of whatever kind are a weariness to the flesh and do not uplift the spirit. The best society is enjoyed by those who, as Emerson has aptly said, "Take their pleasures like poppies in the corn." This was a reminiscence of his trip among the great golden fields of France, brilliant with poppies, but planted for grain; the flowers being only an incident. Whoever goes into the harvest field of the world will find plenty of flowers, but they will not interrupt the reaping of the golden fruitage of the year, which is to be human nature's daily food. If this be treason, make the most of it—and point out a better way.

THE question having been broached, it might be well to mention that our missionaries are not expected, by the executive committee of the World's W. C. T. U., to remain long in one place, unless explicitly appointed for that purpose. They are heralds of a better time; they go to look over the field and bring us word; to strengthen the things that remain, as well as to lengthen the cords already drawn. We believe that in this way they best serve the enterprise we have on hand; but we expect soon to be able to send scores where we now send one, and when this large number can be furnished, they will remain in certain assigned localities. Indeed, we are already sending out Miss Palmer to a fixed field—South Africa—and we expect our British and Canadian sisters will send one each to India and China. Christian ministers and good women from Australia bring word that Miss Ackerman has been indeed a gracious pioneer in organizing the W. C. T. U. all through Australia, and that the society has become the greatest power in that country for philanthropy and reform. Going out young, unbefriended, and without a penny in her purse, Miss Ackerman has wrought that which should fill all our hearts with gladness. It has caused her dangerous illness, and brought her to gray hairs, though she is hardly thirty years of age. She should have our sympathy and prayers. Mrs. Leavitt, Miss Ackerman, Dr. Bushnell, Mrs. Andrew, Mary Allen West, and Miss Alice R. Palmer, are now our surveyors of new fields and organizers in the most distant parts of the earth. Let us hope that the habitude of lifting up our hearts to God for them is becoming deeply graven in mind and heart, so that we cannot see the hands approach the noon hour on the dial plate of watch or clock, and cannot hear the striking of the noon bell from any steeple without at once thinking of them in the uplift of faith, and prayer for Divine guidance in their perilous journey and heroic deeds.

CAN SHE SERVE?

BY DWIGHT WILLIAMS.

They say she should not govern,
For man was made the head;
First strength, and beauty after—
And thus the two were wed.
And all along the ages
He in the master role,
Has lifted o'er his consort
The scepter of control;
But what of the beginning,
When God gave this command,
"And let *them* have dominion—"
Not him with single hand?

And when the Lord of Glory,
Of men the kingliest,
Came down to earth so lowly
And brought a new behest—
He pricked the splendid bubble
That glittered in men's eyes,
And brought the reign of service
And throned it from the skies,
While eager feet came pressing
To reach the golden stair,
And climbed to feats of duty,
By courage, love and prayer.

Are ye alone the chosen,
My brothers, in the race?
If service be the greater
Then give her service place!
A hand of bronze or lily
May bear the standard where
The heart alone makes answer—
God honors those who dare;
And if ye fail of duty
The prophetess must come—
Not less a soul heroic
For love at home, sweet home.

Less rule and more of service
Is earth's great human cry;
Open the courts of duty
And love and merit try;
The soul hath but one measure,
Not always seen or told,
'Tis love and will united,
And more than power and gold;
If service be the greater,
Then, brothers, fear not ye,
But take the throne together—
And love the crown shall be.

Cazenovia, N. Y.

NURSE WESTGATE'S INSUBORDINATION.

BY MARIE J. HESSE.

At the clang of the bell of a great hospital in the city the door opened. Through the open portals was borne a man suffering from an advanced stage of disease. He had been discovered alone in a small, bare room of a tenement house, too sick or indifferent to care. The landlady, accustomed to his prolonged spells of absence thought nothing of it, and John Martin had few friends who were concerned.

"He looked sick-like some time ago," said Mrs. Gowan, who kept the rooms. "He war drunk so much that it war a chance of his gettin' in once a week. So long as he paid the rent it war all the same to me whether he came or went." In justification of herself she garrulously added: "I has a hard lot enough, and Lor' knows what would become of me if I went ferritin' round in folks' rooms to see whether they be sick or well!"

As the ambulance rolled away from her door, Mrs. Gowan stood with her hands upon her hips watching it down the street. Her stout, red face reflected a strange mixture of gratification to be rid of what might prove a troublesome tenant, and a bit of real sympathy for the sufferer, both more or less subdued by the reminder of the rent which would no longer swell her weekly proceeds.

At the hospital the practiced eye of the house physician took a mental inventory of the sick man. He seemed to be a man of forty years. In spite of the marks of dissipation brought out strongly by disease, there was that which told of a noble nature, a manhood hidden away under the debris of a wrecked life. His better nature, crippled early in life, went maimed through the unequal struggle.

Dr. Farnham raised his hand in his own; the man was suffering from an advanced stage of typhoid fever. "A severe case," said he, "with little or no constitution to warrant a cure." Something won the physician who was accustomed to see suffering in all its stages. He felt an unusual interest in this case as he was borne away to the fever ward.

While he sat waiting for Miss Westgate, the nurse to whom he would consign this patient, his mind was filled with speculations: "Some poor fellow who has been downed; this life has been hard on him—he evidently began to unravel its mystery at the wrong end and got into an awful snarl;—wonder who he is? Strange that the billows that lift one man on their crests shou[illegible] another down in the trough and keep [illegible] there." His thoughts flew over his own life—his youth, so fortunate, so bright, made a fine background for the rest of the picture. His college days, his almost astonishing success since in his chosen profession—surely he had lived on the crests, while John Martin had been held down in the under-tow.

The chain of his reflection was arrested at the entrance of Miss Westgate, a tall, lithe, fair-haired person, with a sweet, thoughtful face and serious gray eyes; in her nurse's cap she was the embodiment of a gentle, ministering spirit to the sick and suffering.

"You sent for me, Dr. Farnham?" she asked.

"Yes," he answered, and in a short, professional way explained to her the seriousness of the case. "He is a very sick man, there is little or no hope for him, but you must do your best, Miss Westgate."

"Oh, doctor," pleaded she, "my last patient was such a hard one, and I am not rested. Do not send me. I might not be able to do the case justice."

"I am sorry, Miss Westgate," insisted the doctor, "but I must have some one whom I can trust implicitly. You must act; I cannot trust this case to an incompetent nurse."

"But, doctor," urged Miss Westgate, "you know my training."

"Oh! that's all right, that's all right!" smiled Dr. Farnham. "I must have you any way."

An earnest expression overspread his face: "That fellow interests me. You must let him talk to you—if he will—though I fancy it's little enough of his history he will give."

As Miss Westgate disappeared he sat thinking a moment. "He will tell her his story, I'll warrant; she has such motherly, reliable ways that I've seen many a poor fellow brought in here who meant to die unknown, but ended by confiding in her. She always helps them"—and the vision of the tall, womanly nurse flitted across his mind; but with her came a disturbing element also, which caused the good doctor's brow to cloud. He was so sure, however, of his ground, that he dispelled the thought of any difficulty he might have with this young woman who held ideas not down exactly in doctor-books, and smiled again at the thought of the serious gray eyes and the firm lips. He had heard of her "asserting some opinions she had learned at her training school, rather uncomfortably with other physicians of lesser note; but with him—well, at any rate the patient would have the best of care, for Nurse Westgate was one of the most proficient he had ever met, and her care, alone, was worth more than the medicine," as he had smilingly confessed on several occasions.

The doctor's diagnosis was a correct one. John Martin lay for weeks sick unto death, unknown and moaning his life away. Whatever of weariness the nurse felt had apparently been forgotten, for her sympathies had gone out to the sick man, and she spared herself no effort for his comfort and recovery. Her gentle hand soothed the heated brow, her earnest eyes were ever on the watch that no change escape them. To John Martin, who had long been an alien from home and gentle influences, she seemed like an angel, and through his fevered brain ran the words, "And He shall give His angels charge concerning thee." Her quickperceptive faculty enabled her to read his desire. She hastened to his side, "What is it, Mr. Martin? Do you wish to speak to me?"

His lips moved in uncertain response.

"Do you wish me to write to your mother?" vouchsafed she.

A shadow crossed his spare face but for the tear that escaped from the closed eyes she would have thought her question unheard. At length he opened them and faintly responded:

"Nurse, if I die, you may write, but if I live, forget what I will tell you." Then followed a sad story of his life—a life so full of hope and promise, so joyous, wrecked on cruel rocks. He was the son of wealthy parents, who had given him a liberal college education which he had sown with a generous supply of wild oats. After college, a hasty marriage, which proved to be more fortunate than most marriages of the kind, in that the wife realized the danger to her husband and did much to stay his downward course. Old companions and habits were no match for his will-power or his wife's persuasion. After years of gradual debasement the wife died, broken-hearted, leaving John Martin like a ship without an anchor. The descent became more rapid, till, cast from friends and home, he was left to live out his miserable life alone, and die—God knows how!

One dark, rainy night he reeled along the street, miserable, cold and wet, and staggered into a mission, more to breathe its warmth than to escape the police or receive any benefit from the service in progress. A woman with a strong, pure face pleaded alternately with God to have mercy upon her weak, erring brothers, and with the motley, dethroned manhood before her to accept His mercy. Her face glowed with the fervor of her plea; her words came quick and burning; her whole being swayed with the emotion of the hour. At last, clasping her hands wildly before her she cried with a voice trembling with tearful intensity, "He will save you. He will save to the uttermost! *He will save you!*"

Somehow through the mist the burning words sank into John Martin's mind. He staggered into the air, no longer drunk. The words kept repeating themselves over and over in his ears. The noises of the street, the tumult of business, the hurry of the throng all said, "He will save you to the uttermost—to the uttermost, to the uttermost!" He could not escape them. Almost crazed, he hurried to his room, where he might shut them out, but it was useless. His own footsteps re-echoed them as he walked the floor. Hour after hour passed—the words had fastened themselves upon him. He fell beside the bed and God looked upon a stricken soul. He prayed as he had never done before. At last, weak and exhausted, he rose and threw himself upon the bed, watching till the dawn looked in with friendly eyes through the small and not too clean window. From that bed John Martin rose, still a shattered wreck, but with a determination to gather the scattered fragments of his ill-spent life.

Two months had passed. His system, undermined by the old habits, became a prey to disease. When first confined to his bed he hoped that he might die; he found the struggle too hard. Beset on every side to return to his old life, he hardly dared leave the narrow little room for food lest he be overtaken.

"Oh, nurse," panted he, "no one but God knows what a struggle it has been."

Her sympathetic eyes filled again and again as she listened to the story of the awful conflict; again and again she begged of him to cease speaking that his strength might be hoarded; but no command could stop the floodgates of confidence in this man who was hungry for a true friend. As his strength began to fail him, he faintly whispered, "If I die, write to mother about my struggle for liberty; perhaps she can forgive for all the sorrow I have caused her—but—if I live—you are to forget what I have said—remember! If I succeed, I'll go back to her—if I fail—well—no matter," and his voice failed.

Chicago, Ill.

(To be Continued.)

LOUISE MICHEL.

BY RILLA NORTON.

Strong-minded women are not purely a nineteenth century product. Such is the variable quantity which we call propriety that what is right and natural in one age becomes, in another, unnatural and improper, in the eyes of society.

When Catherine Sforza used against her enemies the arms and courage of a heroine of the sixteenth century, resisting Alexander VI., enduring insult and imprisonment, all Italy applauded, and men wrote *Virago crudelissima e di gran animo*. Let any woman to-day fight, not for personal interest, but for public good, with the same fearlessness, dignity of purpose and unflinching stoicism, and she does not, by any means, receive from her contemporaries the same encomium. In modern times the world looks askance at the woman who, for reforms, social

or political, takes up the weapons which men's hands are too weak or too indolent to use.

Certain personalities become, even during their life time, legendary. Such, often among the most human, by some freak of fortune assume in the minds of others a most inhuman shape. Pronounce their names and what a phantasmagoric image presents itself, an image which has been shaped by the malicious whisperings of enemies, the noisy calumny of the press, or the silence of so-called friends.

Louise Michel is one of these. She is a woman, a fanatic, but not a monster. We owe her the respect due to all who, however misguided, have lived for a noble purpose, suffering for it hunger, insult, imprisonment, and in its defense braving even death.

She is by birthright the friend of the sinned against, and her inheritance has goaded her to action as no philosophical maxims, no political watchwords could do. She is one of the poor; she has eaten their bread and tasted their misery and shame, and with them been taught by their only teacher, adversity. She can speak for the people, not as some *dilettante* reformer who seeks to drown the *ennui* of a life of pleasure in the new sensations of philanthropic work; not as those whose charity covers a multitude of sins, sins of greed and personal ambition; but as one who has suffered as the poor suffer, who has felt all their agony of despair, and has given her life to their service.

Louise Michel was for years a teacher, and it was during the agitation and wretchedness arising from the siege of Paris that she became prominent as a socialist. Ever since, by pen and speech, she has been an uncompromising prophet of socialism.

In her opinions, as in her methods, she is original. She is not a blind adherent of any of the numerous sects of socialists, nor a fanciful theorist, and she has escaped one nightmare of the reformer, the questioning of her motives. Her life speaks for itself. Most of her efforts tend toward tearing down. She is essentially an iconoclast, and her words are often bitter and incendiary. "Others must build," she says. She sees ever before her what ought not to be. With every energy of her nature she cries out against oppression and misery. She foresees a change in the social order, and believes it impossible without the shedding of blood. What that society is to be which future generations shall raise on the ruins of the present, she does not know, and she claims that the upbuilding is not her work.

This valiant woman has not grown rich in the service of her master, misery. By her busy brain and pen she manages to supply her most primitive necessities. In the midst of the luxury of Paris, to a sensitive nature the most alluring in the world, as it is the most refined, this Spartan has lived apart, with suffering and poverty as her companions.

Just before the memorable first-of-May labor demonstration of 1890, in company with a friend, I visited several noted Parisian socialists, among them Louise Michel. On that bright April afternoon there was a sharp contrast, not agreeable to the senses, between the bewildering charm of the Champs Elysees just left, and the flat, dreary faubourg of Paris, Levallois-Perret, where, in one of the interminable, commonplace streets, Louise Michel lives when not *en voyage*, in exile or in prison. In a very ordinary looking apartment house we climbed several flights of ill-kept stairs, with not over buoyant spirits, and reached at last a landing where unpleasant odors were pervasive. We began to suspect that the prophetess of socialism was not a good housekeeper, and were not disappointed when a slatternly individual opened the door and we entered at once the sanctum sanctorum of the oracle. Bad repairs, a bare floor, disorder and dirt were what we took in at a glance. My journalistic friend remarked aside that to her mind a revolution was needed at once. In this unique study we awaited our hostess, a parrot on a perch by the window meanwhile screaming the name of the hated minister, "Constans." A cat, one of the odious, roaming city cats, was lapping milk from a dish near our feet, and before us was a table buried in manuscript, books and dust. There, too, lay the scattered sheets of an unfinished article. Louise Michel soon made an abrupt appearance, received us in a nervous, brusque manner, and immediately began to ask questions in a decisive voice.

She had work enough for one day to finish before night, and we realized that she had generously granted the interview before she had counted the cost. Little by little her sharp, defensive manner left her, and we could see that this armor, the armor of so many who fight life's battles, once laid aside, she could be kind, and even tender.

We talked of the coming May-day for which she had been at work and was to speak that evening.

"Yes," she said, "I hope there will be a revolution, but I do not expect it; there is so much division in the ranks. What do you want to know of my life? There is nothing to tell. Every one knows what I am and what I have done." Speaking of a fellow-worker, a clever woman and a brilliant writer, she said earnestly, "Yes, yes, she is a good woman, a good woman."

Shall I give you her portrait as we saw her that afternoon—the portrait drawn by one of her distinguished compatriots, a poet and an artist?

"The upper part of this strange, poetic, thoughtful head is like that of a man. The lower part does not accord with it, but expresses aspirations and violent desires which may be those of an unbounded charity. The thick hair is rebellious; the forehead, very high, is receding and narrow through the temples, and flattened as if by an imperious finger, to arrest the impatient flight of thought. The cheeks are large, the nose strong, but a little too far from the wide, thick mouth, slightly protruding like the chin, showing obstinacy rather than will. High cheek bones denote indomitable spirit. The neck is long, firm, virile, and carries, without bending, the head full of indignations and dreams. The eyes, protected by heavy lashes, look fixedly and seem to interrogate. Without doubt the future trembles under those lids."

Louise Michel lives with a young man and his wife, the latter the shuffling individual who opened the door for us. In this small room, surrounded by disorder, annoyed by interruptions, she writes her fiery polemics with the screech of the parrot and the mewing of the cat as accompaniments. What wonder if some harsh notes spoil their harmony?

Everything about her, gesture, glance and voice, speaks of the nervous, sensitive nature which the internal fire consumes, and which bitter hardships render yet more imperious, more unconquerable.

Admire her fanaticism we cannot, but there is something about her personality that commands respect. The shadows are lengthening over this eventful, quixotic life, and time begins to lay its benediction on the brain of this virile woman, who still holds with unwavering tenacity the faith she has suffered for during so many years—a better future for the wretched and uncared for, to whose service she has given her all of love, of devotion and of sacrifice.

RAILROAD TIES.
XII.

BY JOHN G. WOOLLEY.

But we had the sentence of death in ourselves, that we should not trust in ourselves, but in God which raiseth the dead.—II. Cor. 1:9.

When your letter came asking of me a sketch for the "prison number," I said, "No! those doors are shut forever; I have opened my home and the graves of my sweet dead to the world, but the cells, with their racks and thumb-screws and sticky darkness need not, ought not be unsealed." But your petition will not let me rest. You have shut me up and made "three hundred words or so" of copy the price of liberty. In vain I say "I won't," and try to work on pleasant tasks long ago set, long promised, long undone; the cast-steel prosody of the rails scans the hum of the car-wheels into interminable spondees, "three hun-dred words-for SIG-NAL prisoners!"—which proves that prison bars and chains and damps are only coarse and clumsy figures of real things invisible, delicate as a baby's smile but powerful as grates and granite walls, and obdurate as death—that prisons are not punitive, but reformatory, and that one may be "locked up" and yet "have the run" of the whole world. And so, dear jailer, I accept the terms—I will.

I think I was born with a passion for freedom. I was utterly self-reliant from my babyhood, with actual genius for persistence. I do not remember ever "giving up," so when I sat upon the narrow plank "bunk," by the courtesy, that ran along the cell side and heard the click of the padlock, the retreat of the turnkey and the clang of the steel door at the "cage" entrance, and realized that I was in jail—like a rat in a trap, I thought awful things which, even to recall, sicken me with fright. I could feel the grip of the official brute upon my throat still, aye, and for many a day the prints of his fingers were there, but he had told me nothing and I could not pick up one thread of the event beyond the cell door. I think the awfulest thing a drunkard has to suffer is the blanks. Blessings on the poor drunk woman who was shut in the next cell: presently her cursings kept me from going mad that night. * * * * I saw an eye at the wicket and knew that I was watched. I spoke; no answer. I pressed close and begged for just a word; there was no word. I stretched my arms through the meshes of the door but touched nothing. Then sitting again I watched; there was an eye at every opening of the cross bars, a solid wall of eyes. Again I sprang up and thrust my arm far through the grate and seized a hand of the poor wretch next to me who was also feeling for something in the dark. She cursed me horribly and pulled away, but I'd have gladly held her hand the whole night through, it was so human and I was so alone, and the eyes ceased at a touch of a human thing. Many a time since then I have found the touch of a real hand an antidote for delirium. * *

When I betook myself to killing time by hating whomever 'twas had caused me to be there, and a suspicion seized me that my wife had done it—the hate scorched my brain to a mere shred—such fire love makes with the black resin of anger.

I heard my name as clear as a bell-stroke, and a quick hand at the lock—saw the door swing and my wife stood there and stretched her hands to me. I sprang up and caught—nothing but the oozy, reeking bars—hate blazed again till looking down, I saw my father in his coffin as I'd seen him last, with something like a smile on his dead face; and, with a cry that appalled the whole jail to silence, threw myself upon—a cross-iron of the door—the only thing God could find there to use as a lancet, and found sleep, sanity and life by blood.

That night cured me of the drink, you think? Not at all. For five years after that I walked the earth, as free, you would have said, as Alexander, but yet, in fact, a chattel slave of the saloon, and all the time I fought like a wild beast entrapped, but wherever I went there was a prison. Till, one black January night, crazed by pain and terror, stretching my empty arms to my wife and children that seemed lost to me forever, snap! went the mainspring of my hope and with a cry I fell—against the cross of Jesus Christ and—saved a second time by blood—was free.

N. B. This article was crowded out of Flower Mission number.

WHY STAND YE IDLE?

BY HELEN M. MASON.

"And they said, Because no man hath hired us."

(*Concluded.*)

In view of these things what shall the projected movement do?

1. It must, by strong co-operation with those now laboring for that end, insist and insure that all work shall be performed, the neglect of which condemns any portion of the population to physical discomfort and unhealthful surroundings, and that it be done in a thorough manner, with competent and faithful oversight. This can be effected only through holding up the hands of those who are already deep and conscientious students of the conditions to be overcome. The health departments of cities must furnish the experts to elaborate plans, and power delegated to these departments must accomplish the work.

2. It shall lay under tribute every serviceable source of knowledge in this country and the world, which pertains to the work done or to be done, persistently making more and more sources available. It shall place on a low shelf those repositories of intelligence collated by Hon. Carroll D. Wright and by others who see at like advantageous angles, and it shall learn methods of simplifying and illuminating this knowledge and making it every one's possession who will consent to know. Then one thousand will not learn stenography to fill two hundred places; and, supposing the wage system to remain in vogue, as perhaps for some time it may, the price of every class of work will be adjusted to a fraction, as are the rates of provisions through the methods of the board of trade; and there will be no middlemen, except those legitimately employed in keeping the system's machinery in order. Mercantile agencies are considered a necessity, and their scope is as wide as the continent, and through them dealers can look the field over and see just where to place their useful wares. Let there be a world-wide, active labor agency, in order that man's best possession, best and frailest (for more surely than any other perishable thing it daily perishes), may perish in use and not in ruin.

3. It shall approximate by careful calculation the average number of hours to each worker requisite to accomplish all needful work, and then shall discountenance and in the end prevent (with allowance for exceptional cases) the employing of any for

more than such hours, thus insuring work enough for all.

4. During the earlier stages of imperfect adjustment, all work not previously under contract, which is to be done at public expense for the public benefit—work which calls for unskilled labor only, and of which the much-agitated street and alley cleaning, and the saving of wasted material are examples—shall be divided in equal parts among all who will take a share, thorough notice having been circulated and time given for registering all applications, and a carefully appointed and impartial committee shall decide on the rate of compensation.

5. A faithful registration shall be maintained of the quality of all public work, even of the less agreeable kinds receiving the lower grades of pay. At central and branch offices of the intelligence bureau, copies of such registration shall be kept, also open books for the voluntary entry on the part of any persons of an expressed choice of employment, together with such statements or references as the applicant may believe will be helpful to his case. This book shall be arranged according to kinds and classes of work, the applicant registering his desire under its proper head. The book will itself be a source of enlightenment to those wishing to make entries showing the excess of applications over appointments in either their chosen department or any other. The entry of an applicant's name will be also his signature to a pledge that he will report as soon as settled in accordance with his recorded wish, and have this fact also entered. The expense for registering shall be the lowest possible. Why need it be more than for mailing a letter? Employers consulting the books shall also register in proof of good faith.

6. When perfected, and in such degree as it approaches perfection, it shall pension (not imprison) all seriously disabled and all aged persons, not otherwise provided with a comfortable living.

7. By whatever means inaugurated, it shall steadily aim at becoming national, fostered and conducted by the general government and unfettered by state lines.

Incidentally it will fix a minimum that shall compel private employers of unskilled labor to pay wages that shall hold hunger and rags at bay, since they must pay at least what those they wish to hire are receiving from the city or the state. It will turn the attention of workers to the less crowded employments. It will increase wages in all grades of legitimate work except where already fair or exceptionally high. It will eliminate that class now always existing, with constituents always changing, the class from which the "submerged tenth" is recruited—of persons thrown out of employment and with pride and possibly credit remaining, yet not knowing where to turn for work. *It will eliminate this class and render needless that most painful of all painful effort now put forth in a fruitless search for work, besides relieving from the terror that attends the thought of being unemployed.* It will facilitate merited promotion and stimulate a worthy emulation to excel in quality of work.

The distinguishing feature of the movement will be the endeavor to promote by greater light directness in the search for employment, and in time to eliminate altogether the uncertainties of the pursuit; but the consciousness that this ultimatum cannot be reached until the neglected work for which the public is responsible is taken up and systematically performed, nor until government recognition in other essential points has been secured, will ally our movement so closely as, indeed, to identify it with others already strongly championed.

Possibly it may be discovered, taking the hint from the Salvation Army, how the standing army of the nation may be made to support itself in time of peace instead of being supported for years in idleness, awaiting the always deplorable occasion for making itself useful by killing people. Some one will say this will take the work away from those who need it for support. It would take the *work* away, but since the army already absorbs the fruits of work, why not let it share the sweat? If doing so would deprive any of the means of self-support there is wrong somewhere, but we do not rightly locate the difficulty if we suppose it would consist in requiring those who eat to work. Make the military department useful, and reinforce the military with those who need to be made useful. Then the work can be taken care of about which future mayors make pledges, which incumbent mayors neglect, and concerning which aspiring ex-mayors explain; and then marching and drilling in schools and juvenile societies will carry suggestions other than the now deprecated ones.

Ultimately this movement may help to make way for something better than itself; and it now declares that when we have evolved that better civilization which nationalism and other social movements have prefigured, it will hope to be absorbed therein, and thus attain Nirvana.

A few words should be said about the practicability of such a work, but only a few, for it is too late in this nineteenth century of progress and invention to call anything impracticable that is good, and too late to call those dreamers who believe it possible that a few years' time may change some of our established usages. A few years did that very thing not so very long ago, and had the hand of the reformers been strengthened the destined change might have come, perhaps, without the desolation. This work is practicable if some active newspaper, some well-grounded association or a few resolute individuals possessing business wisdom and a competency, will say it shall be done. That there should be knowledge for all and employment for all, and that all should come up and possess this knowledge and this employment, is as feasible as that there should be state, county or city institutions to provide a roof and a crust for the utterly destitute; and it is applying the remedy where the disease begins. To relieve of enforced idleness and call it right, is far better than to relieve of abject suffering and call it charity.

What methods shall this movement *not* pursue, and by what spirit *not* be actuated?

It shall appeal to no clan or class, nor war on any. It shall aim to avoid negatives, and disparagement of schemes and theories, and to fraternize with everything that means helpfulness and uplifting. It shall not contrast its own with other plans of helping, but only, where needful, show that this fills a place which *just now* those do not. It shall even, as far as can be, eschew condemnation of those who represent systems and customs furthest from what seems right, possibly, which some believe to be responsible for the direst suffering. Often they who represent these systems are in a net as are their victims. The very systems are themselves but incident to an imperfect civilization, mistakes of immaturity. As such must we treat every evidence of a perverted social state, and meet it as a wise parent would meet the crudities of childhood,—with proper leniency, yet with an unyielding purpose to direct the outcome. The present conditions will not last, as all know. What we have to deal with is the question, Which way shall the movement trend? Shall panic be prevented, the people be led gently into a larger place, and danger be averted? Must recklessness end in wreck? The work is constructive, endeavoring to aid by light more than by law in securing to all the inalienable rights our fathers recognized; and if incidentally or even from the nature of the case, some structures succumb and are taken into the current, it will be such as are harmful only; and in the transition a right and good thing must in all cases come as direct compensation to those in whose hands a wrong thing crumbles. The ripeness of this evolution, taking the world into its confidence, will be tenderness towards every kind of fault,—charity stripped of all definition save as related to wrong doing; all will be producers and all sharers of the fruits. But these things will not come by prophesying, they must come by doing.

WOMAN AND TEMPERANCE IN THE METHODIST GENERAL CONFERENCE.

BY REV. C. H. ZIMMERMAN.

Readers of THE UNION SIGNAL are most interested in the reports, debates and action on temperance, and on the admission of women to the General Conference. Prof. Samuel Dickie was chairman of the sub-committee on temperance, and wrote the report which was finally adopted just as it came from his hands.

The report reaffirmed all former deliverances; declared the Word of God enjoins total abstinence for the individual; sympathized with all organizations whose object is the overthrow of the liquor traffic; denounced license of it as a sin; declared that "no member of the Methodist church can consistently by voice, vote or influence perpetuate and protect that traffic; denounced the complicity of the United States government with it by taking its wicked revenue; in refusing a national commission of inquiry to investigate and report upon the influence of the liquor traffic on the material and moral welfare of the country; and for prostituting its powers, at request of brewers, in using the machinery of government to promote the sale of American liquors in South America; and recorded as its "deliberate judgment that no political party ought to receive the support of Christian men so long as it stands committed to the license policy, or refuses to put itself on record in an attitude of open hostility to the saloon."

Judge Lawrence, of Ohio, said the above report was partisan, in the interest of a certain political party, and intended to reflect upon the Republican party. He offered the following substitute:

"The attitude of the Methodist Episcopal church toward the manufacture, sale, importation and use of intoxicating drinks is sufficiently shown in the 'General Rules of the United Societies,' and in the address of the bishops to this General Conference as follows:

TEMPERANCE.

The attitude we hold toward the drink habit and the saloon remains unchanged. Drunkenness and drunkard-making are alike offensive to God and ruinous to man. Moderate drinking, so-called, is the bane of society and the chief support of the nefarious traffic. We hold, with unabated tenacity, to the oft-repeated statement that total abstinence is the only safety for the individual, and that complete legal prohibition of the traffic is the urgent duty of the state. We rejoice in every step of progress toward the attainment of these ends. In our judgment the saloon is an unmixed evil, full of diabolism, a disgrace to our civilization, the chief corrupter of political action, and a continual menace to the order of society and to the peace and purity of our homes. We exhort all our people to encourage every repression and limitation of the business, and to keep a steady eye to its total extirpation.

POLITICS.

With regard to politics, the attitude of our church is strenuously non-partisan and non-sectional. It acknowledges no allegiance to any political creed or association. It urges all its members who have the right to vote to discharge that duty; but it leaves every voter absolutely free from ecclesiastical interference to determine for himself for whom his ballot shall be cast. The right of suffrage, or the franchise, we regard as a great and responsible trust, which should in all cases, ecclesiastical and civil, be exercised conscientiously, but in absolute personal freedom. When moral issues are before the public, our people are invariably found on the side of the highest standard; but even then they choose their own party affiliations, and refuse to be dictated to as to the matter of their votes.

"The principles so announced are indorsed and reaffirmed."

After a motion to lay on the table, which was lost, and various motions to amend, under call for the previous question on the substitute, Dr. J. G. Evans, chairman of the committee, spoke. He denied that the report was partisan, and said "We propose to place ourselves as a church on gospel ground—on the truth. We should have breadth enough and manhood enough to rise above all party considerations and speak the truth about this murderous traffic, fearless of all criticism and regardless of all political prejudices. Judge Lawrence says that the selling of liquor is a natural right. That is unfortunate for the Judge or for the supreme court of the United States which says that 'no citizen has an inherent right to sell liquor.'"

No more eloquent or effective speech was made during the whole conference than that of Dr. Evans. He was frequently applauded, and seemed to have turned the tide against the substitute which, after an ineffectual call of certain ministers for a vote by orders, was lost by a vote of 200 to 246. The vote was then taken on the adoption of the report of the committee which, after another ineffectual call, this time by the laymen, for a vote by orders was carried. The applause by the friends of the report was great and protracted. Men clapped their hands, waved handkerchiefs and papers, or threw the latter into the air, in token of their delight at the adoption of this truly great report. Dr. C. J. Little then moved that "it is the sense of this conference that this report does not indorse any political party," which was adopted.

THE WOMAN QUESTION.

The question of the eligibility of women to the General Conference was introduced early in the session by Dr. A. J. Kynett, who presented a resolution asking for an interpretation of the terms "lay delegate" and "laymen," as found in the Discipline. It was referred to the judiciary committee which reported that those terms mean men only. Their report, which will be historic in the church, is known as "Report No 2."

The next direct reference to the "woman question" was the greeting of the Woman's National Council, congratulating the conference "on the majority vote of ministers and laity in favor of the equal participation of women in the councils of the church." It was signed by May Wright Sewall and Rachel Foster Avery. It was sent to Bishop Fitzgerald and presented to the conference by Dr. H. B. Ridgaway, both noble champions of woman's rights in the church. The courteous thing would have been to refer their letter to a special committee for answer, but as Dr. Buckley had gained the floor as soon as the paper was presented, and a debate seemed imminent, it was referred to the committee on equal representation.

Readers of THE UNION SIGNAL will remember that the majority spoken of in the paper was not large enough to make women eligible by that method, the Discipline requiring that three-fourths of all ministers in all the annual conferences favor it; therefore, Dr. J. H. Potts, editor of the *Michigan Christian Advocate*, offered a resolution to

resubmit the question in the same form as in 1888. He and his paper are able advocates of the admission of women to the General Conference. He spoke eloquently in support of his resolution, but it was not satisfactory to others who believe that women are already eligible, and that there is not now and was not in 1888 any need of submitting the question to a vote of the conferences. One of these is Dr. D. H. Moore, editor of the *Western Christian Advocate*, who, for his courageous, persistent, faithful advocacy of their cause in this conference, in that of '88 and during the last four years, deserves the gratitude of all the women of the world. He offered a substitute to Dr. Potts' resolution to the effect that women are now eligible under the constitution as it is, and moved a suspension of the rules in order to act upon his substitute. As it required two-thirds of the votes to suspend the rules, they were not suspended, and the whole matter was postponed. Two days later Dr. Moore made the same motion to suspend the rules with the same result. The votes on this motion indicated that the conference would not pass the substitute, which would also require a two-thirds majority. There seemed to be a disposition and considerable filibustering, on the part of certain leaders, to put off the question and secure an adjournment of the conference without considering it; but during the last hour of the session it came up in "Report No. 2," of the judiciary committee. Dr Moore again offered his resolution as a substitute for that report. He and Dr. Kynett made strong speeches in favor of the substitute. The latter seemed to be unanswerable.

Then came the surprise of the conference in the resolution offered by the brilliant and masterful Dr. J. W. Hamilton, which provides for the submission of the question to the ministry and laity in a form exactly the reverse of that in which it was submitted in 1888. Then a three-fourths majority of all the ministry, and the concurrence of two-thirds of the General Conference were required to make women eligible. By Dr. Hamilton's amendment it will require only a little more than one-fourth of the ministers voting in the annual conferences, with the same concurrence, to secure the admission of women. In briefest form the proposed amendment is as follows:

That we submit to the annual conferences the proposition to amend the Second Restrictive Rule by adding the words, "and said delegates must be male members," after the words "two lay delegates for an annual conference," so that it will read, "Nor of more than two lay delegates for an annual conference, and said delegates must be male members," and that if the amendment so submitted does not receive the votes of three-fourths of the members of the annual conferences and two-thirds of the General Conference, the Second Restrictive Rule shall be so construed that the words "lay delegates" may include men and women, and thus be in harmony with the legislation of previous General Conferences.

It will be seen that if one less than three-fourths say that only males shall be members of the General Conference, then the amendment will prevail in the annual conferences, or in other words, if only one more than one-fourth vote "No," the amendment will carry. As in 1888, provision is made for an advisory vote of the laity.

The Hamilton measure passed by a vote of 241 to 160. Great outcry is made against it as "a trick," "submitted at the last moment and railroaded through when the conference was in too great a hurry to understand its import," etc., etc.

It was entirely germane to "Report No 2," which was then before the house, declaring that "lay delegates" mean men only. It was an appeal from this decision of the judiciary committee to a higher court, *viz.*, the only constitution-making power of the church, which certainly has the supreme right to interpret the meaning of its own enactments. Predictions are already made that, though the annual conferences may carry the amendment, it will be vetoed by the next General Conference. Delegates will not desire to veto the action of the conferences that will elect them.

If all goes well, it will be only eight years until the women, who constitute two-thirds of the membership of the Methodist church, will be represented by their own sex in its highest legislative council. And for their enfranchisement in the church the women of Methodism will have to thank not only Hamilton, Moore, Kynett and Potts, but also Drs. Hughey, Benjamin St. James Fry, Riggin, Ridgaway, Edwards, Crary, Parkhurst, and others as leaders, and many more in less conspicuous position, who have wrought according to their ability, to give to women that place in all departments of the church which its Divine Founder intended they should take.

Evanston, Ill.

PUNGENT PLEASANTRY.

BY SIR WILFRID LAWSON, BT., M. P.

[The following is part of a bright address made at the recent annual convention of the British Women's Temperance Association in London, to sustain the resolution to which this speech refers, and which was carried unanimously.—EDS.]

Lady Henry Somerset, I feel it a great honor to be allowed to come here to lend my humble assistance to the British Women's Temperance Association. I have heard lately, on high authority, that women are so good that it would be dangerous for them to be associated with men in any public work [laughter]; and I was afraid when I thus heard that men were so bad the women would not allow their association with them in any public work. But I think they are wise in permitting us to co-operate after all. I remember a story told by Dean Ramsay in his book, where he says that a minister coming into his church one day, was surprised to find the pulpit occupied by an idiot who was gesticulating violently. And the minister said: "Come down out of that pulpit, you idiot." "No, no," said the idiot, "come you up here, minister; it is a perverse generation and it will take both of us to do it any good." [Laughter.] It is my judgment that it will take all that can be done by both men and women to overcome the great drink curse which afflicts this country. And in my humble opinion women are even more in their place in this work, because men get, I suppose, some pleasure from drink—or else they would not drink—but women get all the misery.

Now, this afternoon I read of Justice Grantham having a case before him yesterday in which some poor woman had been trying to kill her child, and it turned out that she was driven to desperation by a horrible brute of a drunken husband; and Justice Grantham said, alluding to this man, "He is more to blame than the woman; he is a disgrace to civilization." I do not think so at all. I do not think anybody can disgrace civilization; but I think it was a disgrace to the people who manage matters in this country and who fail to manage in a civilized way. And I agree with Archdeacon Farrar, whom I heard say last Sunday, that "there are at this day caused by drink in this so-called Christian country of ours, more horrors, more enormities, more iniquities than disgrace Ashantee or Dahomay."

Then they call *me* a fanatic! Well, I never used words as strong as that. But the odd thing is, that whenever men look into this question for themselves, they use stronger language than I do. What did General Booth say the other day? He said that nine-tenths of the misery, squalor and wretchedness in this country arose from drink. And he said more; he said that nobody disputes it; and he called these people "the submerged tenth." What are they submerged in? Not in water, but in beer and brandy and whisky. And the good General is carrying out a plan now for keeping these poor creatures away from the drink. That is all right, but if the drink remains it will submerge all those who are left and those who come after. Therefore I say that while the good General is taking the man away from the drink, I will do all I can to take the drink away from the man. But that is putting it too strong. I do not want to do anything arbitrary or tyrannical; all I say is, let the men and women—yes, the poor, despised women—have the power to put away the drink from themselves. [Cheers.]

What system can be more cruel, more cowardly, more contemptible than the system which is supported by so many of the upper classes of this country, who spend their time putting temptations in the way of their weaker fellow countrymen. Ah, these magistrates who have the power of licensing these places! I have nothing to say against them; they are worthy men in themselves; I am one myself [cheers]; but these magistrates have already in their power what is called the "direct veto," not the popular veto but the magisterial veto, and they take care to exercise it. Did anybody ever hear of a magistrate who voted for a drink-shop being set up next to the place where his family lived? I never did. Mr. Raper is on the platform, and he goes about a good deal, and he carries a sovereign in his pocket, and he says to people, "I will give this sovereign to any one who will tell me of a magistrate who has voted for a drink-shop being set up next to where his family lives." He has that sovereign in his pocket still, and I believe he will have to exchange it as "light gold," for it is getting worn out! A man wrote to us once and said, "Ah I know where there is a case of a drink-shop next to where a magistrate lives." And we said, "Did the magistrate vote for it?" That question was not answered, and we never shall get an answer to it.

But is it not abominable that magistrates should be allowed to go on as they do? What did Mr Montague Williams say the other day? He said that the drink-shops were scattered about the poorest districts of London as if they were showered out of a pepper-box. Why is this done? Why are these places set there? The Rev. Mr Horsley wrote a book on temperance, and whenever he had to mention public houses he did not call them public houses but he called them "public curses." Now why are these public curses to be inflicted on the people? Just for the same reason that slaves are kept to benefit their masters, just for the reason why people in this country, thirty or forty years ago, were starved to enrich the great landlords by the price of corn; just as the women are not allowed to vote because men think it will do them some harm. These places are kept up simply to enrich a small class of the community who hold the licensed properties. [Laughter.]

I again thank the British Women's Temperance Association for proposing such a resolution as this, which declares their intention of helping us in getting rid of legislation so injurious. I have nothing to say about woman suffrage; it would be very wrong—I never get into hornets' nests if I can help it—but still if it does come (all sorts of things do come, and we cannot prevent it—all kinds of evils come upon us!) there will be some consolation for all of us in what Mr. Courtney said last Wednesday week in discussing this matter. He said, "Be sure if this measure passes it will help on the measure of Sir Wilfrid Lawson more than anything else." Some day the women will be able to give us efficient assistance in this matter; and I for one do not believe for a moment that by doing so holy a work they will lose one jot of the delicacy, refinement and elevation of their nature. But you women can encourage us, and that is a great thing. I read some time ago of the women in America getting axes and crowbars and battering down the drink saloons; and the report I read said that while they were doing this their husbands and brothers climbed into the trees and looked on encouragingly. Your resolution is a strong resolution. You say that only such members as will support temperance measures are to be voted for.

But everybody will support temperance measures. I do not think you could find a man in the House of Commons, or out of it, either, who would declare he was opposed to temperance, or to temperance reformers. Some are enlightened and some are unenlightened. Mr. Goschen and Mr. Ritchie are absolute fanatics on this subject. You remember two years ago Mr. Ritchie brought in a bill which he said was entirely in the interests of temperance. It was intended to pay some millions of your money to brewers and publicans; that was Mr. Ritchie's idea of promoting temperance. Then Lord Hartington was fanatical, too. He came back one day from Ascot—tore himself away with a strong sense of duty—and voted for this compensation—indeed, it is on record, I believe, that the police actually saw him running through the lobby, a thing never known before or since [loud laughter], so zealous was he for temperance reform.

The brewers themselves are temperance reformers. Ask Mr. Cosmo Bonsor or Mr. Seager Hunt, two of the leading brewers in the House of Commons, and they will tell you there is nothing in the world they hate like a drunken man. That is what the publicans and the brewers always say. They act upon the text, "If thine enemy thirst, give him drink." [Laughter.] Well, why do you laugh at me? That is our English idea; the idea of the policy under which we live at this moment is this, that the way to keep the nation sober is to go on supplying it with drink. I defy anybody to contradict that statement. That is our English way in all things. We say we want peace, so we get up an army to fight with anybody and everybody; we say we are against gambling and bring in a bill against it, but we adjourn the Commons over Derby Day; we say we are in favor of liberty and keep half the people of the country, the women, from having any power.

And the licensing system, as I have told you, is nothing more than the embodiment of the national belief that the way to keep the people sober is to supply them with drink. Now, your resolution strikes at all that. It is a very extensive and comprehensive resolution, and you do what they say in Scotland, you condescend to details; you are definite; you go for the grocer. Well, all right. I

will go for anybody who sells drink. I have never heard, and have never got any evidence to prove, that the grocer is worse than the publican or beer-shop man. He may be; he is bad enough. I know that, because you cannot sell drink on right principles. The Bishop of Chester not long since said he would like to keep a public house on right principles. What is the use of that? It is like the Scotch minister who wanted a cook; somebody wrote recommending a cook, and said she had good principles. "Hang her principles," said the minister, "can she cook collops?"

What is the use of principles? Principles won't prevent a man who drinks from getting drunk. If a man sells intoxicating drink he cannot prevent it from having a tendency to intoxicate the people who drink it. Mr. Chamberlain, good man, said if he thought, by taking a public house and putting on an apron and serving behind a bar he could help to promote temperance, he would think it the most religious thing he could do. He has never done it, because he is a sensible man and knows it is all nonsense, and knows that if Mr. Gladstone or Mr. Balfour or anybody else sells drink, that drink will have a tendency to make the people who drink it drunk. [Applause.] I am with you; down with the grocer! And when the licensed grocer is down we will say, "Come on, you grocers; come with us and we will have the publicans down!" Your resolution goes on to advocate Sunday closing. I am not going to waste time by talking about that, for if there is a member left in the House of Commons who is opposed to Sunday closing, he is nothing more than an antediluvian, fossilized old dodo. [Laughter and applause.]

Then you come to the real thing after all. You say you are in favor of stopping the sale of drink, not only on Sundays, but by the direct veto on the liquor traffic. Now, there may be people here who do not know what the veto is. I will explain it. There was a man who, whenever he was invited to go anywhere, used to write and say he would come —"W. P." His friends could not make out what he meant and said, "What do you mean by 'W. P.'? Do you mean 'weather permitting'?" "No," he said, "I mean 'wife permitting.'" [Laughter.] The wife had the veto. Well, I want to give the people the veto. Let the publicans and beer-shop people only set up their public houses and beer shops P. P.—people permitting. [Applause.]

The veto means this: In some districts marked out by Parliament no brewer, distiller, publican, beer-shop keeper, grocer or anybody else shall be allowed to set up what Mr. Horsley calls a public curse if the people say, "We do not want to be cursed." [Applause.] You may say, Well, how will that do? Will it be any better? I do not know; I am not a prophet; I have given it up long since. In ancient days I believe the old men were prophets; now it is only the young who are prophets. But all I say is that I think I have reason to hope that when the people stop the beer-shops drunkenness will substantially cease, because I judge by experience. There is, I believe, on this platform to-night, and I hope she will speak to you before long, a lady who is the daughter of one of the best men who ever lived in Ireland. I mean Mr. Richardson. [Applause.] He said that over the territory where he had property, in the town of which he was the principal proprietor, he would not have any drink shop; and I believe Miss Richardson will tell you to-night how that policy was the greatest success, and how pauperism and crime and misery decreased, and the town got on without a beer-shop or a policeman. [Applause.] And that is Ireland!

Talk about the Irish question! Why, this is the Irish question! [Hear, hear.] Get rid of the drink and you will do more good to Ireland than Lord Salisbury and Mr. Gladstone and Mr. Balfour and Mr. Sexton all boiled together.

Oh, I think the women of this country are engaged in a noble work. They are co-workers with those women in other parts of the globe wherever the English language is spoken, who are working in this cause, and I would say to you—

God bless you, sisters; in the fight
You are waging now ye cannot fail.
Oh, stronger is your sense of right
Than Error's triple coat of mail!
The truths ye speak are spread abroad
By every wind and every tide;
The voice of nature and of God
Speaks out upon your side.

"Of one of our most faithful pastors it is said, 'He filled his church by filling his pulpit.'"

WORLD'S W. C. T. U. HEADQUARTERS.
AMERICAN—Chicago, Ill., The Temple, La Salle St.
ENGLISH—London, 57 Gordon Square, N. W.

WORLD'S W. C. T. U. OFFICERS.

President—MISS FRANCES E. WILLARD, Evanston, Ill.
Vice-President-at-Large—LADY HENRY SOMERSET, 13 Memorial Hall, Farringdon St., London, E. C., Eng.
Secretary—MRS. MARY A. WOODBRIDGE, Ravenna, O.
Assistant Secretary—ANNA A. GORDON, Evanston, Ill.
Treasurer—MRS. ELLA F. M. WILLIAMS, 26 Chomedy St., Montreal, Can.

"Every truth-seeker is a God-seeker."

It is now apparent that Willard Hall cannot be completed before the middle of August, and Mrs. Carse is very much in earnest that we shall own the Temple by that time. If our members, generally, would put mite-boxes in the hands of children, if they cannot give the matter attention themselves, letting the children go forth exhibiting and explaining these pretty models of the Temple, asking for five cents among their friends, it would not be long until the three hundred and sixty-five cents requisite for each box would be secured. Nobody would be the worse for it; on the contrary, everybody would be the better. It is the universal lift that causes best things to come to pass. It is the many hands that make light work. Every one sending for a mite-box and returning it with $3.65 will receive the photograph of Lady Henry Somerset, Mrs. Matilda B. Carse and the editor-in-chief of THE UNION SIGNAL, with their autographs. Each one of these white-ribboners has been sending her photograph and autograph to the extent of not less than one hundred dollars a year for many years. Is not a turn-about fair play? Will not every one whose eye falls on this urgent paragraph say in his heart, or in her heart, as the case may be: "It costs but a postal card and a minute of time to send for a mite-box." If every one of our subscribers would do this, and return those mite-boxes before the middle of August, we should own the Temple outright, and it would be the greatest single stroke of work for the temperance reform that the world has ever seen; because with the income accruing from it we could "stop the mouths of lions, quench the violence of fire, out of weakness be made strong." We say this reverently, because God works by means, and in these modern days money can be turned into everything. Therefore, help us to get the next-to-nothings that make the nickels and the mites that make the mickles, and then when you come to the World's Fair, ask for the Temple—everybody can tell you where it is—and take a good, square look at the House Beautiful that you have helped to build, and that belongs to you as much as to anybody living; for though it is a poem in brick, marble and stone, the greatest beauty of it is that it belongs to no individual, but is the local habitation of a great loving-hearted reform as wide as the world, as high as the hopes of the saint, and as deep as the depths of the drunkard's despair.

***

The following letter is from one of the brightest journalists in this country, for whom we have been angling many a year, but who has proved to be a shy trout and not yet landed, as the letter shows. There is great beauty in her note. Its nicety and winsomeness must strike every one with pleasure and hope.

SUNDAY AFTERNOON, May —, 1892.

MY DEAR F. E. W.:—I think you will be glad to know this; at last I see my duty clear to sign a pledge or oath against the use of all intoxicants except for purposes of medicine. Heretofore the subject has been preached to me, hammered into me, with and without arguments, but it has never touched me or presented itself to my mind or heart as a subject of personal import or practical duty. Last night it came to me suddenly, swiftly, powerfully, as a present duty of my very own. So please send me a pledge of the simplest form you have, with the above conditions, which go as far as I am yet led. If ever I see further I will go further.

Yours always,

_____.

How profoundly we wish that ten thousand other bright women of the Bohemian, artistic, literary and society order would set their seals to a pledge as true.

***

We don't deny the soft impeachment. No invidious distinction—Methodist or Baptist—should have been made, even if Mollie Snell and Frances Griffin left their respective communions because in the one to which they went they found "more elbow room." The ecclesiastical situation should not have been referred to at all, and hereby I meekly "stand corrected."

Frances E. Willard.

TEMPERANCE TEMPLE ITEMS.

BY MATILDA B. CARSE.

By faith the harlot Rahab perished not with them that believed not, when she had received the spies with peace.—Heb. 11: 31.

How the "littles" are earned for the Temple is always interesting reading, no doubt because love and self-denial so enter into them. Mrs. I. Rich, Hammond, Wis., writes: "You will find enclosed $2.52 for Temple fund; I have wanted for a long time to add my mite to this most worthy cause, therefore have laid aside one-tenth I have earned with my needle for this special purpose, besides doing the work for a family of three during the past year. I hope to do more the coming year." Rebecca B. Hall, Stockton, Mo., writes: "I enclose draft for $5, the contents of my mite-box for the last year. This is my third year for the same amount, and I am truly glad I can do even a little toward building our Temple. My heart longs to be able to give a large amount—but the Father knows." If but one-half the members of the W. C. T. U. had adopted Mrs. Hall's plan of giving, every dollar of the capital stock would be owned by our organization to-day. Hattie A. Johnson, of the Roger Williams University, Nashville, Tenn., writes: "We, the girls of the R. W. U., are very thankful for THE UNION SIGNAL. Being desirous of a few bricks in the Temple, we enclose $1.80 to show the warm sympathy of the R. W. U. girls." Mrs. R. L. Wright, Quasqueton, Ia., writes: "Enclosed find $1 for the Temple fund, partly the result of butter and sugar saved for several weeks past, and the rest added by my husband, who wishes to have something in the Temple."

***

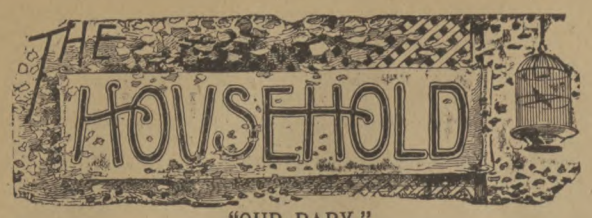
Mrs. Ida W. Kays, Manchester, Iowa, sends $3, contents of mite-box, and says: "I regret that I cannot do more for the Temple, but I fear this will be my last temperance work, as I am afflicted with chronic rheumatism, which the physicians say is incurable." A dollar, coined in 1818, has been received from Meadville, Mo., with the following history: "Twenty-five years ago K. W. K., of La Porte, Ind., gave a German dollar to a young lady friend as a keepsake. After all these years she sends it to the Temple, with the hope that the giver may be led to consecrate his life to Christ and the temperance cause." Ida H. Hewitt, Wilmington, Del., sends $3; she writes: "My baby was one year old this week. I send $3 for a birthday offering." Ten dollars come from Mr. David Sharp and wife, Eight Mile, Mo. He says: "I am a poor hand to collect pennies for a mite-box, but we have secured the enclosed amount." We think he is a pretty "*good hand*," and only wish more of our good brothers would follow his example. Nannie Sayle Britton, Oklahoma, sends $1.20. She says: "It is a very small amount, but it takes the littles to make $1,100,000, and though small, my prayer is it may help to open wide the gates of temperance and drive intemperance from the land." We have received such a sweet, pathetic letter from Mrs. Alfa V. Freeman, Latona, Wash. She writes: "The mite-box, the contents of which I sent you in the winter, we are again laboring to fill. It seems to replenish so slowly these dull times, when we must forego all but life's very necessaries. We hope to get the picture of the group, as THE UNION SIGNAL has made you all so dear. We expect to get much more than the required $3.65. 'Temple 'Beautiful' is 'Temple Delight' to me and my babies three."

***

Mrs. E. L. Wood, of Brooklyn, N. Y., is superintendent of the L. T. L. work in King's county, N. Y. She writes: "I thought it would be a good thing to place a mite-box in every Legion. I have promised a present to the child in each L. T. L. who brings the most money for the mite-box in three months. I want ten pictures of the Temple. I think it would increase the children's interest to see the picture." We wish all superintendents of L. T. L. work would take the same interest in the Temple as Mrs. Wood. We will be glad to send to each L. T. L. who will work for the Temple a large picture of it without charge—and mite-boxes at the cost of transportation. Think what our 350,000 L. T. L. children might accomplish for the Temple if the superintendents would only inspire them. Fifteen dollars come from the Boonville, N. Y., L. T. L. The Hoquiam, Wash. L, has sent $5. Company H., L. T. L., of East Weymouth, Mass., sends $5. The Stevensville, Mont., L. T. L. sends $16.25; $1.50 comes from the Juvenile Templars of Huntington, Ind.; $6 comes from the Ceres Band of Hope, of Ceres, Cal. The Sleepy Eye L. T. L. has sent $4—which by mistake was credited to the W. C. T. U.

***

A two cent stamp sent to Mrs. Matilda B. Carse, the Temple, Chicago, will secure a mite-box, descriptive card and bulletin; remember all who fill a mite-box ($3.65) before next April will receive a photographic group consisting of Lady Somerset, Miss Willard and the founder of the Temple. All drafts should be made out in the name of Miss Esther Pugh. All matters pertaining to the Temple should be addressed to Mrs. Carse.



"OUR BABY."

BY KITTY THOMPSON.

Adown the stairs that day
He rode astride—
Our boy, our pride—
And then to climb again
The baby tried.

And grandpa with a smile
Stood ready quite
To catch the sprite
In loving arms, the while
To hug him tight.

That night beside his bed,
On lips so sweet,
And rosy feet,
Kisses we pressed, and said
The prayer so meet.

Next day a shadow came—
At first so small,
No fear at all
With him—now death's his name,
And fear's on all.

Now death his seal has set
On lips so white,
Stilled rosy feet,
And Heav'n and earth are met—
But oh, the night!

The velvet cheek no more
To press 'gainst mine,
Or arms entwine
About my neck—oh, sore
This heart of mine.

But then I prayed, you know,
That God would care
For baby fair;
And shall I fret that *so*
He heard my prayer?

The rather will I pray,
Dear Lord, for this—
I may not miss
In that sweet coming day
My baby's kiss.

Longmont, Col.

THE WIDOW'S "EXPERIENCE" DOLLAR.

BY ADA PROVINE DEAN.

Little Mrs. May was in trouble. The ladies of the W. C. T. U. had, at their regular semi-monthly meeting, pledged themselves to each earn a dollar for the treasury; she was extremely anxious to do her part, for she had a warm place in her heart for this same W. C. T. U. society. Had it not been the means of inducing her late husband to sign the pledge, and helped him to keep it faithfully for a year before he died? And had they not befriended her since, showing ever ready sympathy with her struggles for self-support and for her little boy by woman's regulation method—keeping boarders?

So she went home from that meeting inwardly determined to "raise Cain" to raise that dollar. But how was it to be accomplished? was the question. She studied about it several days without striking any feasible plan. She had neither the time nor means to devote to fancy work; she could not leave home long enough at a time to canvass as a book agent. Her hopes were at a low ebb, when one morning, about ten days before the date fixed for the "experience" meeting, she noticed Dr. Grubb sweeping out his office, which was just across the way, a very unusual occurrence, for he kept a boy for such duty.

This physician was a childless widower, a wealthy man, having a fair reputation as a consistent church member and honest citizen. Hard-working Mrs. May had for some time cherished a secret "liking" for the fine-looking, somewhat pompous doctor; her blue eyes had brightened and her face worn its sweetest smile when they exchanged the greetings of the day. This morning the sight of his unusual employment put an idea into her head, on which she was quick to act. Snatching her hat, she ran rapidly across the road and accosted him at his own door.

"Good morning, doctor; have you turned 'help'?"

"For this morning I have," he answered in rather a vexed tone. "My office boy is sick and I have not yet found any one to take his place; but I must before another day."

"Then I am just in time," answered Mrs. May resolutely; "wouldn't you let me have the place for a week, doctor? I could do the work well, I know, and that without neglecting my own, and perhaps by the end of a week your boy will be able to return."

The doctor looked at her in great surprise. "My dear Mrs. May, do I understand you to want to do my office boy's work for a week?"

"Yes, just that. You see it is this way. Our W. C. T. U. ladies have each pledged themselves to earn a dollar this week and donate it to the society; and though I earn every dollar I have myself, I could not afford to give so much now out of my regular income. I thought if you would permit me to do this work and pay me what it is worth, I could earn the dollar. What wages does the boy receive per week?"

"One dollar exactly. But I fear, madam, that you would not want to perform all of his duties, and in that case I would be obliged to have other help, though of course I will be glad to give you the opportunity to earn this money you are so anxious for."

"I think I could fill the place," she answered. "Will you please tell me his exact duties that I may be sure to earn my money?" Her eyes were fixed intently on the doctor's face, and he seemed a bit embarrassed as he replied:

"Well, they run about like this: open the office in the morning, sweep out and dust and fill the lamps. You won't need to make any fire, as it is so warm now, though of course if the weather should turn colder, as it is likely to so early in the spring, there will have to be a fire; and I always like to have the stove kept nicely blackened,"—the doctor was the perfection of neatness—"and then, ahem! my shoes have to be polished two or three times a week, oftener if it is muddy."

The little widow's cheeks were quite pink, for she had not counted on performing a valet's duties, but she answered meekly, "Anything more?"

"No, nothing particular; of course my overcoat has to be brushed occasionally, when I come in from a ride, and there are errands sometimes; but," magnanimously, "I'll try and attend to those myself."

"Well, I will take the place. And shall I commence my duties to-morrow morning?"

"Yes, yes, by all means," and the doctor turned to meet an incoming patient, while Mrs. May almost flew home, her heart thumping queerly and her face—untranslatable.

She commenced her work the next morning. The office had never before looked so bright and clean; the lamp chimney was clear as crystal, and the stove had not a red or dusty spot upon it, while the worthy doctor's shoes shone from tip to heel. But her duties had not proved the lightest in the world. It happened to be a very rainy week, and the doctor had a good many calls to the country. It seemed as if scarcely a morning passed that a muddy overcoat and a still muddier pair of overshoes did not greet her eyes when she entered the office. The first day she left them untouched and the doctor stopped at her door before dinner and told her he "would want his clean overshoes and coat by two o'clock."

The end of the week and pay-day came at last. The doctor arrived before her work was quite done and stood around in a fidgety way, but not saying anything until she had finished and had her hat on to cross the street. Then with a few prefatory coughs and ahems, he said:

"Mrs. May, I believe your week is up this morning."

"Yes, I hope I have pleased you and earned my money."

"You certainly have pleased me very well, indeed; so well that I must tell you that never since I lost my poor, dear wife has any woman delighted me so much. Indeed, my dear Mrs. May, I am constrained to say that I think we would do admirably as life companions. You have a neat little home just across the way that we could occupy, my office is convenient here, and in that case," with a tender smile, "you could still continue to care for it. Such an arrangement, of course, would relieve you from the necessity of keeping boarders, and your work would be much lighter, as you would have no one but me to wait on—and your boy to care for, of course. I should try to do my duty by him. I see already he would be benefited by a little paternal authority. Now, what do you say? Yes, I hope?"

"*No, sir!*" The widow's negative was explosive; the doctor fairly jumped; she continued, her blue eyes corruscating, "You do me too much honor. I have learned something this past week as well as earned something, and it is that a woman may have a harder task to do than take boarders for her living. I no longer wonder that your wife died young. May she rest from her labors in peace, and have no successor. Now I believe my work is done, and I want my dollar." She got it.

Lyons, Kan.

A MEMORY! SPURGEON!

BY MARGARET BOTTOME.

Nothing so sanctifies a name as to be written "dead!" How many will recall sermons, and prayers, and expositions of Scripture that they have heard from the eloquent lips of the wonderful preacher that none of us will ever hear again. Spurgeon has gone. I have been thinking since I laid my morning paper down of the first time I heard him. The sermon marked a period in my life nearly thirty years ago. We had been sight-seeing in London, and I was tired, and I was so glad of a day of rest, and especially glad that on that day of rest I was to hear Spurgeon, and I wondered whether I should not know more of the "certainty of the words of truth," as I should listen to the great preacher, for I had hid in my heart a word that I felt God had given me for a New Year's gift. It had been my custom for years to ask for some special word at the commencement of the new year, that I might have it as a sort of motto, and this I had felt was given me: "Have not I shown unto thee excellent things in wisdom and knowledge, that I might make thee know the certainty of the words of truth, that thou mightest have an answer to them that send unto thee?" And I had been hoping that I might know what God wanted to teach me. So when Sunday morning came we were in the Tabernacle and occupied the front seat in the gallery, and that voice and that prayer I shall never forget. When he read Romans 8, my husband whispered, "Prepare yourself for a Calvinistic sermon." You can imagine my surprise when he gave out his text and turned, and I am sure to this day he looked at me as he said, "Have not I shown unto you excellent things in wisdom and knowledge, that I might make thee know the certainty of truth, that thou mightest have an answer to them that send unto thee?" And the certain truth he preached that morning was God's fore-knowledge and fore-ordination. In that hour, as I listened to the voice now silent, I apprehended the truth of God's fore-knowledge, and it seemed like a pillow where I could rest my weary head. I little dreamed how I should need it all in a few hours. In the next morning's mail came the sad message that had been on its way so many days, telling us that the only little daughter, who had been so carefully committed to the Father's care, had been taken to the Shepherd's arms. Our Mamie was gone! Then the sermon of the day before all came back. God knew it all. When I bade a friend good-bye at the steamer I had said, "You will ask God for us to take care of our children?" And she had written by the mail that brought us the sad news, "God has taken good care of your Mamie, He has taken her to live with Him." And from Edinboro', from a friend came the word, "Your Mamie is with Jesus; keep close to Jesus and you will be near to Mamie." "Oh, years gone down into the past, what memories ye bring!" So much comes back when the one that spoke to you will never speak again. How indebted I am to Spurgeon, as so many thousands of my countrywomen on this side of the Atlantic are. London will not seem quite the same when we cannot hear Spurgeon of a Sunday morning. But one turns from their loss to his gain. He sees the Lord Jesus he loved so much. It will be well for us to remember his last words; they might well be written in letters of gold: "My time is ended, although I had much more to say. I can only pray the Lord to give you to believe in Him. If I should never again have the pleasure of speaking for my Lord upon the face of the earth, I should like to deliver as my last confession of faith, this testimony: that nothing but faith can save this nineteenth century; nothing but faith can save England; nothing but faith can save the present unbelieving church; nothing but firm faith in the grand old doctrines of grace and in the ever-living and unchanging God, can bring back to the church again a full tide of prosperity, and make her to be the deliverer of the nations for Christ; nothing but faith in the Lord Jesus can save you or me. The Lord give you, my brothers, to believe to the utmost degree, for His name's sake. Amen."

New York City.

The Union Signal
AND WORLD'S WHITE RIBBON.

ORGAN OF THE WORLD'S AND NATIONAL WOMAN'S CHRISTIAN TEMPERANCE UNION.

FRANCES E. WILLARD, LADY HENRY SOMERSET, MARY ALLEN WEST, } EDITORS.
MARGARET A. SUDDUTH, MRS. HARRIET B. KELLS, } OFFICE EDITORS.

Published by the Woman's Temperance Publishing Association.
MRS. F. H. RASTALL, Business Manager.
MRS. MATILDA B. CARSE, President Board of Directors.
MRS. L. A. HAGANS, Treasurer. MARY ALLEN WEST, Secretary.
The Temple, Cor. Monroe and La Salle Streets, Chicago, Ill.

DEP'T BOOKS AND LEAFLETS.—ALICE M. GUERNSEY, Editor.

Entered at the Post-office, Chicago, Ill., as second-class matter.

So will I sing praise unto thy name forever, that I may daily perform my vows.—Ps. 61:8.

A NEW POSSIBILITY.

All reformers hailed the advent of the Australian ballot in so many states with joy, believing that it would result in great good to the cause of reform. This expectation has been fully realized; from all directions come reports of quiet elections where mob rule had before prevailed, of ballot stuffing and vote buying both being banished from the polls and something nearer an approach to the free expression of the people's will secured at elections than existed before.

It has also removed one strong objection to women's voting, by banishing bummers and political "heelers" from polling places. Their occupation is gone, and it is to be hoped that the places which knew them will know them no more, forever.

A suggestive possibility of usefulness for the Australian system has just presented itself, viz.: securing a vote on the question of license or no-license, without the expense of a special election. Under the peculiar liquor laws of California this case sometimes arises: the constitution vests the entire power to "regulate and control" the sale of liquor outside of incorporated circles in the county supervisors; in response to petitions of the people, supervisors have occasionally offered to abide by the will of the people concerning the granting of license, expressed at a special election, *provided* the temperance people would bear all the expense of this election, usually several thousand dollars.

This sum is not easily raised, but cannot the will of the people be ascertained without this outlay? A quick-witted Prohibitionist thinks it can, through the Australian ballot. That provides that the name of candidates, not nominated by the great parties, can be placed on the ballot, if a certain per cent of the votes so petition, this per cent varying from three to five in different states. It has been decided that the name of measures as well as men can be placed upon the ballot on the same condition. There seems nothing to hinder any precinct or county wishing to test this matter from doing so without cost either to the county or to the friends of temperance. The method is to circulate a petition among voters, asking that the ballot used at the next election shall contain these words, "For licensing the sale of intoxicating liquors," "Against licensing the sale of intoxicating liquors."

It would be a hard community indeed, in which the necessary three per cent or five per cent of voters would not sign such a petition; their signatures secured and presented to the election commissioners, they would have no option about granting the request. Thus the matter would be brought directly to a vote of the people, no matter how much opposed the officials might be, and without any extra cost to the county,—a point always made much of when a special election is asked for. There would still remain the work of canvassing for voters and working up public sentiment to vote on the right side, but some very serious obstacles would be removed and the way opened to do this work successfully. Try it.

DECORATION DAY.

Our flower mission number had to be out last week, hence appropriate allusion to Decoration Day demonstrations was reserved. They did not fail to occur in the homes of our white-ribboners throughout the nation. This goes without saying, and we declare it without any special knowledge of how they spent the day, except that we well know of what manner of spirit our comrades are. It occurs to us that the single family with whose daily doings we are most familiar furnishes in its general conduct of life a type of many W. C. T. U. homes, hence we jot down some account of its Decoration Day observances.

It is a general custom with us to observe times and seasons, patriotic and religious, for while at all times we should remember these things forever memorable, it remains true that thus to unite with others in great national and religious holidays and holy days, is to confess a common tie that binds our hearts in Christian love and is to do and get a great deal more good than those who isolate themselves or say, "to us all days are alike."

At prayers in this home that we knew best, after reading the 18th chapter of Matthew—as it is our custom to take the New Testament in course—each member of the family repeated a patriotic passage of Scripture; one who is the center of our group and on whose head rests the mingled benignity and glory of well-nigh eighty-eight well-spent years, gave us this: "Fear not, O Land, be glad and rejoice, for the Lord will do great things."

Another said: "Yea, the Lord shall give that which is good, and our land shall yield her increase."

A third: "And all nations shall call you happy; for ye shall be a delightsome land, saith the Lord of Hosts."

A fourth: "And I will restore to you the years that the locust hath eaten, the canker worm and the caterpillar and the palmer worm, my great army which I sent among you."

We then read in our little book, "Daily Strength for Daily Needs":

"And thus this man died, leaving his death for an example of a noble courage and a memorial of virtue not only unto young men but unto all his nation." II. Maccabees, 6:31.

"Zebulon and Napthali were a people that jeoparded their lives unto the death in the high places of the field." Judges 5: 18.

"Though love repine and reason chafe,
There came a voice without reply;
'Tis man's perdition to be safe
When for the truth he ought to die."
—*Ralph Waldo Emerson.*

"Some say that the age of chivalry is past. The age of chivalry is never past so long as there is a wrong left unredressed on earth, or a man or woman left to say: 'I will redress that wrong, or spend my life in the attempt.' The age of chivalry is never past so long as we have faith enough to say: 'God will help me to redress that wrong; or if not me, He will help those that come after me, for His eternal will is to overcome evil with good.'

"CHARLES KINGSLEY."

"Thus man is made equal to every event. He can pass through danger for the right. A poor, tender, painful body, he can run into the flame, or bullets and pestilence in duty for his God."—*Anon.*

We then sang from Anna Gordon's advance pages of the White Ribbon Hymnal, Dr. Rankin's song: "Long Live, Long Live America," to the tune of *Die Wacht Am Rhein.* The song was like a prayer to us:

America, so proud and free,
My song, my heart, I give to Thee,
Full high thy brave, strong wing has won,
Thine eagle eye is on the sun;
Still upward be thy heavenly flight,
Still upward mount till lost in light;
My song, my heart, I give to Thee,
America, so proud and free.

From land on land whate'er their birth,
Men flock to thee o'er all the earth;
With every breeze, on every wave,
Thy winds confront, thy tempests brave;
No perils do their hearts appall,
For thou art mother to them all.
My song, my heart, I give to thee,
America, so proud and free.

Dear native land, so fair and great,
Thee many conflicts still await;
To God and thine own self be true,
Rise up, fresh girt, for labors new.
Till wrong, dark-dyed, on earth is stemmed,
And right, by God's hand diademed;
My song, my heart, I give to thee,
America, so proud and free.

America, so proud and free,
I give my song, my heart to thee.
Still, let that heaven-born symbol fly
In every clime, 'neath every sky.
Still rise a yeoman race, to stand
For God and Home and Native Land!
My song, my heart, I give to thee,
America, so proud and free.

Full of a holy patriotism as is this song, we could not fail in loyalty to the great time-honored hymn, "America," and as the dear aged one tried to repeat it for us, her voice faltered on the lines,

"I love thy rocks and rills,
Thy woods and templed hills."

She was thinking of her native state, Vermont, that Switzerland of America, with its fragrant and restful mountains; she was thinking, too, of the delectable mountains that she is so soon to see, and though gladdened by the outlook, the tear was a contribution to this country that has been so good to women,—has so built up the home and remembered and loved the child in the midst.

As we poured out our hearts to God in memory of those sacred days when our first impressions of any world beyond the walls that sheltered us, and the landscape of prairie and river that surrounded our forest home, were impressions of loving, patriotic loyalty, it seemed a good and holy thing to live and to build as best we might to make America a greater land than she has ever been. We thanked God that He had given us such a country, and let us live at such a time. We thanked Him for the good men and true who stand by the cause of God and home and native land, for the great advance that this year has witnessed in the progress of every good cause, and most of all, that what the Declaration of Independence said, is coming true:—that women, as well as men, are "born free and equal, with certain inalienable rights, and that among these rights are those of liberty and the pursuit of happiness." We pledged ourselves anew as soldiers in the great fight for a clear brain, a brightened home, a purified nation, and, joining in the Lord's prayer, we felt that indeed the inspiration of "Our Father who art in heaven" came into our souls. Thus, in one home, we began our Decoration Day.

THE TEMPERANCE QUESTION IN ENGLAND.

All great reforms pass through four stages. They are ignored, ridiculed, abused, and then recognized as, at any rate, of vital importance. When the latter stage is reached, the promised land is in sight, and the warriors who have fought their way through the previous conditions can raise a note of exultation.

Slowly and laboriously the temperance movement in England has held its own: it has had many times to fight not only the powers of the liquor traffic, but the Giant Despair in its own ranks. In early days the odds were desperate, the battle well-nigh lost, when but begun, but like all causes where the Divine is working out eternal principles through the human, the end must be victory. At this hour the hearts of all those good and true men and women who, in the midst of chilling discouragement and fierce opposition, have borne the brunt of the fight are jubilant with hope. On the eve of a general election, when questions long at the front would seem to warrant the undivided attention of statesmen, when the difficulties surrounding the future of the relations of England and Ireland are multiplying, when the complications of the labor question are thickening on all hands, the theme of every political speech, the plank on every liberal platform, the hot question at the elections, the burning subject of the hour is temperance reform. Mr. John Morley, who occupies next to Mr. Gladstone the foremost rank among Liberal politicians, speaking recently said, after dealing with the Irish difficulty, labor problems, and the eight hours bill: "I am not quite sure that the temperance question is not the greatest of all. It is the greatest moral movement since the movement for the abolition of slavery."

Among the Liberal leaders the discussion on the fitness of candidates for seats in Parliament is constantly spoken of thus: "Is he right on the temperance question?" To those who have fought long against the awful odds of the influence that has upheld the liquor traffic, and the absolute apathy of public opinion, this language calls forth first a smile of joy and then fervent thanksgiving. We ask ourselves, however, what has produced the change and the answer is, "The great masses of the people have spoken." The North—strong "and true and tender" have with a sturdy persistency demanded reform legislation, the voice of that stronghold of liberalism could not be ignored and has caused an arrest of thought at Westminster. The foundations of all edifices lie hidden from sight, the tapering spire or the stately tower rest on the unseen strength of masonry that is buried beneath the soil. Public opinion built during patient years of toil into the thought and conscience of a nation will at last always produce solid results. For this the white ribbon army have worked long and one day they will see reaching upward toward heaven the great edifice of a pure government whose "first concern" is to protect humanity.

WORK IN THE ALLEYS.

The W. C. T. U. of Washington, led by Mrs. La Fetra, its untiring president, has taken up a work which involves deeper subsoiling than anything of which we have record. It is done in the alleys of the capital of the nation. Simply to give the names of some of these is to tell the story of their condition: Blood Alley, Fighting Alley, Chinch Alley, Pig Alley, Old Louse Alley, Cabbage Alley! We doubt if the grave and reverend legislators who drink "cold tea" under the golden dome are so much as aware that in the city for which they legislate, degradation had reached such a pass as to furnish forth a nomenclature which we hesitated some time before we dared to intrude upon our readers.

Nothing is more unsavory, we are informed by those who have been there, than these purlieus of humanity. The first mission of the ladies is to try literally to "clean them out." Cart-loads of dirt, old tin cans, filth and garbage were hauled from the premises, while the air was filled with the vilest odors. An unstinted quantity of lime inside and outside of the buildings in which they opened their mission, besides soap and water in abundance, with some paint, improved the order of exercises. Mothers' meetings have been established, the ladies providing the mothers present with pieces of cloth and other material, for which a few pennies were charged and credit given, the women being instructed how to cut and make presentable clothing for their children. The white-ribboners have set to work teaching them how to live. Later on they will probably tell them something about how to die. A mass-meeting is to be held in some of the city churches, when the ladies will describe as much as can be told of their experience and observations in the alleys. Good people are giving money, and there is a prospect of regeneration.

The W. C. T. U. and other religious organizations were attracted to this alley work by two sisters who began it in one of the noisiest and most discouraging alleys in the northwest section of the city. They rented a little house, cleansed it thoroughly, moved into it, and thus became a daily object lesson by their neatness and cleanliness to the squalid inhabitants around them. They endured the inefficient drainage and sewerage, the sickening atmosphere, insufficient gas light and unpaved ground, that they might show forth the cleanliness that is next to godliness and the godliness that is sure, first of all, to make people clean. We wonder if there are not some forgotten alleys in the cities, towns and villages of those who read these lines that it might be well to look into; and we earnestly hope that a word to the wise (Y's) and their elders will prove to be sufficient.

We have all been greatly interested in the work of Miss Kate Marsden, the English lady who went by sledge to Siberia, seeking to find an herb that was said to be a cure for leprosy, and also seeking to mitigate the condition of the lepers themselves. The following letter has recently come from this intrepid and heroic woman. We give it to our readers, knowing that they will greatly enjoy words from her own pen:

BERLIN, April 12, 1892.

MY DEAR FRIEND:—Forgive the liberty I take in writing to you, but as our whole hearts are one in the cause of humanity and of the sick and suffering, I venture to hope you will not be offended.

This morning Mrs. Willard and I have had a long talk as to what is the very greatest use we can make of the work God has enabled me to do in Siberia and Russia. My first object is to show every one how even the most unworthy instrument can be used by God, and that no one need despair of being able to work for Him if only we do, day by day, the little tasks He sends with all our might and for His glory alone. Then to show the whole world the fearful privations and hardships that a woman even can endure, and keep in really wonderful health considering all to which she has been subjected, if she takes no stimulant whatever, and that to this fact principally, I owe my life. Then to show how belonging to a definite society assists and helps you in your work, such as the White Ribbon society and the King's Daughters, whose very name nerves one to all dangers, and how their prayers are a strength and support to the weary worker; and now, dear madam, you will understand how my heart longs to be at work on these three subjects: and in order to see how we, as women and as Christians, can accomplish this, I am coming to see you in America in about a month's time.

The above three facts I have stated as an introduction, but if you will not be tired I should like to tell you somewhat of the work for my poor, outcast lepers. A more horrible state of misery and suffering it is not possible to conceive. I have traveled altogether 21,000 versts in order to reach and help them, having ridden out of that number 3,000 through dense forests and marshes where the lepers are hunted and driven by the yatrutsbrs without any kind of help or comfort. Now in Moscow we have collected enough money to start a colony for them, but this being a year of famine we are unable to get sufficient funds, only having about $15,000. The colony will consist of ten houses, two hospitals, workshops, a little school, a church, sisters to care for them, a doctor and two assistants. In fact, it will be a small village where all these poor outcasts can receive every help and comfort. At present they think that God and man have both forsaken them, but we wish them to know that neither God nor man has done this, and that no means will be spared to make them happy.

With kind regards I remain,

Yours sincerely, KATE MARSDEN.

We should have presented this plea much earlier except that Miss Marsden's letter was mislaid. We hope to see, to welcome, and to send her on her way rejoicing.

LATER.—By post, from Berlin, we received, June 3, the following from Mrs. Mary B. Willard:

It will be good news to those of our readers who have followed Miss Kate Marsden in her work for the lepers in Siberia, that she is going to America in September, and will lecture there on her Siberian experiences during the coming winter for the benefit of the leper fund.

Before leaving Russia, Miss Marsden succeeded in organizing a leper colony in the neighborhood of Veluisk, consisting of twelve or fourteen houses, a church, and two well-appointed hospitals. The money for buildings has been nearly all raised in Russia, and the synod has undertaken the support of the church and the nuns who will be attached to the church work. Five Red Cross sisters started from Moscow for the leper neighborhood the last of May, their expenses on the way amounting to 5,000 rubles, having been provided for by the Czarowitch from his own purse. These noble women will be four months on the journey, but will arrive in time to care for the lepers through the long and dreary winter, and it is hoped the colony houses will be ready for them all by another spring. It is to sustain this colony, and to establish still another on the eastern coast in Kamtchatka that Miss Marsden makes the effort to lecture through England and America, though much worn and enfeebled by the exposures and privations of her last year's travel. Miss Field, her invaluable assistant and traveling companion, will be with her in America, and is herself a most interesting speaker, as well as devoted worker.

THE plan adopted in Washington one year ago by the Woman's Council, and reiterated by its executive committee within a few days at its session in Chicago, is one which we believe might be advantageously followed in all capitals of the states and territories, and, indeed, in every town and village, namely: That the women who are in organized societies in all these localities should let their presidents be an executive committee to draw up such ordinances for the municipal council (which is the city legislature), as seemed most advantageous to the public good, and should then, in a respectful manner, present those ordinances to the men who, up to this time, are the only finality in government. The moral influence of such action, helped on as it would surely be by the well-nigh overmastering power of the press, could hardly be ignored. At any rate, an immense amount of thinking would be done by the people and the officers; public opinion would be educated, and there is reason to believe that the result would more than justify the wear and tear of the endeavor.

WE have on hand at the headquarters of the National W. C. T. U., the Temple, Chicago, copies of the National Minutes for 1874, 1875, 1876 and 1877. This pamphlet gives the origin, early history, basis, method and spirit of our organization. It is historically of great value, and will not be reproduced, so that whoever does not get it now will be apt not to receive it later. This pamphlet ought to be on file in the office of every state president, every National superintendent and organizer, and all local presidents who desire to be well informed and qualified. So many questions are asked about our society, how it commenced, why it began, what its basis was, etc., that we feel sure our subscribers will thank us for bringing to their attention this opportunity, which will not last long, of securing this history, by sending fifty cents to Mrs. C. B. Buell, at the address herein given. Speak soon, and if you all speak at once, it will but prove the universal wisdom of the great constituency that we have the honor to address.

A list of 4,122 individual signatures to the World's Petition is just received at World's Headquarters, from Adelaide, South Australia, through Miss Hannah Chewings, corresponding secretary of the colonial union.

***

Gladstone has found out his mistake in putting forth an opinion opposed to woman's parliamentary ballot, and realizes that he has lost the sympathy of many of his best friends. Mrs. Gladstone has decided to remain president of the Women's Liberal League, even though it will be almost entirely composed of Progressives. They issued their new paper recently, and are pledged for the first time to the temperance policy of the British Women's Temperance Association. From their ranks we may look for some strong women, as new recruits in the white ribbon army.

***

Our mother country must now admit that her daughter is moving right up alongside, for it has "come to light" that the sun never sets on American soil, that when it is six p. m. in Attoo Islands, Alaska, it is 9:36 a. m. the next day on the eastern coast of Maine.

***

Harvard university is worth twelve millions; Cornell, six million five hundred thousand; the University of California, over six millions; Stanford Jr. University, five millions, with a prospect of twenty millions. Harvard has an income of one million five hundred thousand; Yale over half a million; Columbia, over four hundred thousand; Michigan, four hundred thousand; University of California, nearly two hundred and fifty thousand, Chicago University, now being founded by John Rockefellar, has already three million dollars endowment, and probably will have treble this amount. All the institutions named are wide open to women except Harvard and Yale; and recently Yale has opened all its post-graduate courses to women; while Harvard still follows in the rear of the procession with the "annex."

***

Mrs. Lathrap said playfully at her last convention: "Oh, my brothers, you are the powers that be; but are you the powers that ought to be? your voting these days does not look like it."

***

Our English friends are inclined to make sport of their American cousins because we are so apt to put the word "well" at the beginning of all our sentences. It seems to be the head and front of our offending. The use of the phrase "all right" is condemned in the same quarter as a national characteristic. We do not deny the soft impeachment. We think it would be better if we did not work these words quite so heavily, but we call upon John Bull, Brother Jonathan, and all their host to witness the proof furnished by these colloquial peculiarities of our universal good-nature as a people. All's well! All's right! What better phrase could fall from the lips of a sentry on duty? All's well! What finer spirit or temper could any one be of than to feel in the heart that this is true? What better thing could Robert Browning say than what he did say in the words: "God's in His heaven, All's right with the world!"

***

Mr. William Dean Howells, editor of the *Cosmopolitan*, has invented and defined the term "hen-minded." Here is his introduction to it in his new novel entitled, "The Quality of Mercy": "Mrs. Northwick was one of those hen-minded women who are so common in all walks of life, and who are made up of only one aim at a time, and of manifold anxieties at all times." We must confess the characterization hard to excel. But we could not permit Mr. Howells, who has had many flings at women-folks from the beginning until now, to make such an indictment with safety to himself had he not, with wise discretion, added in the same breath: "There are hen-minded men as well as women." With this qualification, On Duty quietly lifts his phrase on the point of her pencil into the thoughts of her half-million readers, and suggests that they pass it along until it becomes a smooth worn pebble of woman's speech, and helps to shame every one of us out of "hen-mindedness," if we are afflicted with such distemper. ON DUTY.

World's W. C. T. U.

GREETING FROM BRAZIL.

I congratulate myself that at last I am writing to THE UNION SIGNAL in regard to the inauguration of the W. C. T. U. work in this country by Mrs. Leavitt. From a variety of causes and ill health my letter has been delayed; but it has given time to hear from the various points she visited, consequently will be more interesting.

I sent a translation from one of the papers of Sao Paulo, the capital of this state, giving a description of the reception there. Though no "organization" was effected, she did not fail to agitate. Her bold presentation of the subject awakened many persons heretofore indifferent. Ministers who have been calmly unconscious that their own country as well as others is in imminent danger from the increase of the drinking habit, are taking a more decided stand on the question.

One of the most talented native preachers followed Mrs. Leavitt's lectures by a very pointed sermon, but said it was *only* the *United States* that seemed to be in the dreadful condition described by her. Brazil was in no peril from moderate drinking! The social purity lecture was, I am informed, much valued by the young men of the city.

In Piracicaba we were favored with two lectures in the M. E. Mission church, one in the Republican Club rooms and one at the school. The attendance was good considering all things. There is such a prejudice against the Protestants, the people thought it only a plan to have a religious discussion. In our church the result is very satisfactory. On February 22, an organization was effected, consisting of six members, all of whom were elected to office. Since that time they have held two large and enthusiastic meetings, resulting in twenty-nine regular members and five honorary.

The first man to sign the pledge of the W. C. T. U. in Brazil was a youth of twenty, in jail, sentenced to thirty years' imprisonment for killing his father while intoxicated. We trust he will wield an influence for good over his fellowmen for total abstinence.

The first union in Brazil is now in good working order and very enthusiastic. Nearly every member has paid the dues. Now the best informed need to be better informed on various points and questions that come up in foreign countries.

Shall we admit in full fellowship Unitarians, Universalists, Second Adventists, Church of England, no church at all, and the Catholics of this country who are unmodified by Protestantism, and have no saving knowledge of Christ as a Saviour?

Some excellent workers may be found among the latter, and we need them. This and other important questions relating to the work face us and must be decided ere we proceed further in organization.

We feel the importance of keeping the subject before the people in presenting petitions to various bodies and securing a hearing, before the constitutions of the states are considered complete and while laws are being discussed. Now is the time to legislate on temperance, and we cannot begin too early to agitate the question.

The unfermented wine department is at work, and next year we hope to have it on every Lord's table in the mission. All articles on temperance must be translated into Portuguese, so we will need a press department. MRS. E. E. BRELSFORD,

President Brazil W. C. T. U.

Collegio Piracicabano, Piracicaba, Brazil.

INDIA'S NEED.

The following resolution was adopted by Christian women, largely missionary workers, who came from various parts of India last fall to attend the annual religious meetings held in Lucknow at the time of the great Hindu festival of Dasehra.

WHEREAS, The evils of intemperance in India are appalling and the drink habit rapidly increasing.

RESOLVED, That we Christian women in attendance upon the Dasehra meetings at Lucknow, representing the Christian women of India, earnestly urge upon the consideration of the World's W. C. T. U. the advisability of sending to India at once, a W. C. T. U. missionary to remain a number of years in India to thoroughly organize the work.

Our own local W. C. T. U. indorsed this resolution and requested me as secretary to forward a copy to the home authorities.

This morning as I was looking over a late copy of THE UNION SIGNAL, my eye fell upon the encouraging item that efforts were being made to send out those who were "to strengthen the things that remain" in foreign lands. We need help sadly in India; some one who can take up, not only a superintendency of the work in general, but who will do work for which the missionaries have no time. This same meeting above referred to passed another resolution calling for the presentation to the Queen, the House of Commons and the Christian women of Great Britain, of petitions on the subject of the opium traffic in India and China. The editor of the *Bombay Guardian* has taken charge of the preparation and circulation of this petition.

Our W. C. T. U. in Lucknow was organized by Mrs. Leavitt and though we have lost some of our best and most active members and are beset with difficulties, there is still a little band that meets to read and hear of temperance news and cheer our hearts with the good work in England and America, praying for the time when all the world, loving God with all their hearts, shall love their neighbors as themselves. FLORENCE M. PERRINE.

Lucknow, India.

THE WHITE RIBBON IN SUNNY GREECE.

Mrs. Frances W. Zaraphonithes writes: "We began the temperance work in Greece thirteen years ago with some good results, but the enemy is so strong that we have to fight very hard. There in every house even the children drink. They use every kind of drink, but especially wine, for they raise the grapes and make the wine themselves. The only difference is that a great deal of water is put in which weakens it, but when they drink too much as they often do, it makes them drunk. We expect to sail from Boston the 4th of June. I shall be very happy to introduce the white ribbon in Greece. Our headquarters have been and will be on the Island of Andros, Greece, where my husband was born. Though, God willing, we shall travel on the main land and among the many islands of the Ægean Sea, spreading the gospel and the white ribbon wherever we go. My husband is a medical missionary and preaches the gospel in that way. We need your prayers and your sympathy also for we go out independently, depending only on God for our support. Pray for the Greek mission and for us and for the nation that God may remove that great enemy from Greece."

THE WORK IN HOLLAND.

I was deeply interested in the opening of the Temple in May. It is the crown of the Crusade, and in a deeper sense even, the crown after a painful cross.

I believe the dawn of a better day is to be seen in this country. The people are awakening to the value of our cause, and Rev. von Burch can do much good after the years of painful sowing. We hope to arrange with him for the coming of Mrs. Elizabeth Selmer, of Denmark. Our greatest need is the gathering of well intentioned Christian ladies to a union.

Miss Mary von der Goes is still laboring among the men and young men that need her motherly care, even by caring for their homes and families. She has a wonderful influence on old and young.

I have translated Lady Somerset's sermon on Heb. 11, to which I joined a report on the preaching by ladies in America. This has my thorough approval as a move in the best direction. I Cor. 11:5 compared with verse 4, show that both men and women are teachers in the fullest sense, speaking as prophets.

Miss von der Goes, while at the new village at the entrance of the new canal from Amsterdam to the sea, visited the fourteen drinking places which entice the pilots and the sailors to drink. By her loving influence ten of the twenty pilots became teetotalers, and fifty others, men and women, formed a total abstinence society, now a branch of our Mission hall, King William's house. Wishing to give her work a firm footing I wrote the little shilling book on John Ploughman for getting the funds for a Sailors' Rest and Home. Unhappily total abstinence is not favored, rather abhorred by our rich people and merchants. Even the friends that so loyally help me cannot understand that total abstinence is a necessity and not misplaced zeal. Wine even in this way is "a mocker" that it makes its friends unwilling and unable to see the truth and to realize the deadly power of the drinking customs. If American friends can help Miss von der Goes in starting this Sailors' Rest, the assistance will be most welcome.

C. S. ADAMA VON SCHELTEMA.

Arnheim, Holland.

A Y UNION OF FRENCH WORKING GIRLS.

A very interesting meeting was held on Sunday, May 8, at the residence of the Rev. Wm. Gibson, St. Cloud, near Paris. For some time past a dear friend, Mademoiselle Renaud, has been working amongst the poor of Suresnes, a village near St. Cloud; by means of her great efforts, ten confirmed drunkards of that village had been induced to sign the pledge. The question then arose, what to do for these men, who are for the most part bricklayers, etc. It was suggested that the young women of Suresnes should be gathered together and asked to form a temperance union, and that these converted men be invited to become honorary members.

Through the energy of our dear superintendent, Miss Isabel Gibson, all this was effected at the meeting mentioned above, which was held in the garden and opened by the singing of a hymn. The devotional exercises were conducted by Mrs. Gibson, and a few words were spoken about intemperance in France; some statistics were given, and the young women present were exhorted to sign the promise of abstinence, join in forming a union, and work in unison with all Christian women for our loving Master.

Miss Isabel Gibson then gave a short account of the work of the Y. W. C. T. U. in America, telling us the story of the Crusade, and so aroused the interest of all, that many were ready to follow in the steps of those Christ-like women. About twenty signed the pledge, a Y union was formed, officers were elected, and the work chosen was that of evangelization. Mademoiselle Renaud was elected superintendent of evangelistic work, and we have very great confidence in her, knowing how well she will fulfill her duties as such.

This meeting will always be remembered by many of us who were present as a gathering of great blessing and encouragement, and as one on which our Heavenly Father allowed us to testify for Him and His cause, and to do His work. May the bright sun of France shine down on many more such gatherings. F. B.

Acting Pres. Paris Y's.

A DEMOREST MEDAL CONTEST AMONG THE HINDUS.

The third Demorest medal contest held in Poona occurred on Monday evening, April 25. The first and second took place in the M. E. English church. The one on Monday was held in the native general library in the city proper, and was composed of nine students from the Poona Native Institution.

The attendance was large, many of the well-educated native gentlemen being present. No ladies were in the audience excepting a half dozen from our English church. The recitations were given in English and were well delivered, especially the "Prohibition Life-Boat," which won the medal. This speaker showed marked ability as an orator, warming up to his subject and feeling the influence of his enthusiastic audience.

It was a fine looking set of young men. They all wore their little embroidered caps while speaking, and one even kept his umbrella in his hand. Their striking costumes of flowing white, and the audience in oriental garments and "pugries," or head dresses of pink, blue, red or yellow, all in the fitful glare of a few candles, made a novel picture to us Americans.

The judges were two native gentlemen, with unpronounceable names, and an English lawyer. The lawyer awarded the medal, pinning it on the front of the winner's cap. At the close of the entertainment over thirty pledge cards were circulated and signed.

Mr. Bhave, the principal of the school, was very much pleased with the success, and is eager to hold another contest in June or July, when, as he says, he hopes Lord Harris, Governor of our Presidency, will be present.

As we drove home through the crowded bazar, we felt well pleased with our first medal contest among the Hindus. The next morning the whole nine, accompanied by one of the teachers of the Institute, drove up to the parsonage to have their photographs taken. We hope to send a copy to Miss Willard soon. MARGIE B. DENNING.

FROM REMOTE MADAGASCAR.

We are deeply interested in temperance work and many of us labored in the cause at home before coming out here, but it is only of late years that there has been anything for us to do in the matter, in the central parts of this large island. When we came, more than twenty years ago, there was scarcely any drinking going on here, so strict were the laws against it, but, sad to say, a great deal goes on these last few years. The traders from the Old and New Worlds have penetrated to this remote island and brought intoxicants. And, although the Queen and the Prime Minister would be thankful to do away with it, they are powerless, for the treaties made with Germany, France, America and England allow the importation of goods at ten per cent. If the Queen (who is a moral lady) were to forbid the importation of these body and soul-destroying drinks, all the traders would immediately be up in arms, and this defenseless baby amongst nations (now struggling against crafty French intrigues) would be crushed.

As president of our little branch of the W. C. T. U., I, with the other officials, recently presented to the Prime Minister a petition which we have drawn up (in Malagasy, of course,) suggesting certain details which we have thought might be considered by him with advantage. We were granted a personal interview and were most graciously received, given an assurance that our petition should be considered, and that we should have a reply. Almost immediately after, the Prime Minister was taken ill, very ill, and has not been able to do any work, so we have as yet heard nothing from him.

I was in England, on furlough, when Mrs. Leavitt was here, and have never had the pleasure of meeting her. Her name is held in affectionate remembrance by some of the many natives who heard her. Two grandchildren of the Prime Minister attended one of Mrs. Leavitt's meetings and signed the pledges, and now if wine is handed to them anywhere they refuse it.

Miss Clark, who is thoroughly acquainted with the language, is our press superintendent, and has been diligent in writing and translating various articles on teetotalism which we circulate as widely as possible. Of course, we bear in mind the temperance work in connection with all our efforts to evangelize and elevate the people.

I ask you to pray for Madagascar, that our loving Father in heaven may be pleased to overrule all for this country's good and to restrain the evil counsels of those who are selfishly working her harm.

R. M. CLARK,
President Madagascar W. C. T. U.
Antananarivo, Madagascar.

WORLD'S WAVE CRESTS.

The address of the National British Women's Temperance Association is 25 Memorial Hall, Farringdon street, London. The address of the W. W. C. T. U. in Great Britain is 57 Gordon Square, N. W. London.

The British women would gladly have still larger headquarters for their ever increasing work, but their purse says "nay."

In the English issue of the *Review of Reviews*, January, 1892, Lady Henry is styled "President of the W. C. T. U., England," whereas it should have been "President of the British Women's Temperance Association (B. W. T. A.)" This, to a superficial observer, may seem a small matter, but the individuality of a society as of a person is to be revered.

Dr. Zaraphonithes, who will aid in spreading the white ribbon movement in Greece, long ago met some American missionaries in the city of Smyrna and was converted. This resulted in his coming to America to be educated for a missionary, after which he married an American young woman and returned to his native land to preach the gospel. He signed the temperance pledge twenty-two years ago in Wheaton, Ill., while in the home of the late president, J. Blanchard. Since then he has traveled much in America and has fought the saloon wherever he found a chance. He has spoken in many temperance meetings in Brooklyn during the past winter.

At the meeting of the executive committee of the South Australian W. C. T. U. the declaration of principles and plan of work of the World's W. C. T. U. were read and it was decided that a bureau be established in accordance with paragraph two of the plan of work. THE UNION SIGNAL and *Oak and Ivy Leaf* are read and much appreciated, over fifty copies of each being taken. At their last convention it was decided that for the better prosecution of the work, the colony be divided into districts. Since then nearly all the proposed districts have been organized and the result has been most satisfactory. Fresh interest has been awakened; flagging zeal rekindled and everywhere the women are more determined to work until prohibition entire and universal shall have been obtained.

NEW HAMPSHIRE NEWS.

"Every action has a purpose,
Love can conquer every foe;
Led by God's indwelling spirit
We shall on to victory go."

Our state seems to be waking up to the good resulting from the silver medal contests. Warner W. C. T. U. holds its fifth one this month and a gold contest is soon to come off in Manchester.

Contests have been held and medals awarded at Francestown, Warner, North Haverhill, Hampton, Nashua, Franklin Falls, Whitefield, Manchester and Hillsborough Bridge.

The National superintendent's offer of a hand-painted banner to the Sunday-school showing the best record for the coming year is arousing great interest among our hills and valleys. Had there been a like offer last year, the banner would now be floating in New Hampshire. Massachusetts and New York have come in ahead leaving our state third on the list.

The Grafton county convention held at East Haverhill was one of great interest, closing with a Demorest medal contest in the evening, Ida Moore, winner. During the afternoon session, among other good things, Mrs. W. A. Layne, superintendent of work among lumbermen, gave a report worth printing if we had space to give it. Mrs. E. H. Thompson, of Lebanon, read a paper upon "Temperance Literature."

Wilton Congregational Church threw open its doors to the Hillsboro county convention. Many interesting papers were read; thirteen resolutions were passed, and the convention closed with remarks from the state president. The tenth quarterly meeting of the Strafford county convention was held at Farmington, at which time the subject of scientific instruction in the schools was fully presented. The Farmington union did all in their power to make the convention a success.

The zeal with which the various conventions throughout the state are carried on cannot fail to prove the active interest the white-ribbon army feel in the work. Keene entertained the Cheshire county convention in real motherly fashion, and all went away benefited. The subject of scientific temperance instruction was so well agitated that resolutions were passed pledging the Cheshire county W. C. T. U. to do all in their power to secure suffrage for women in school matters, and to enforce the scientific temperance instruction law.

The Nashua W. C. T. U. held an "experience" social during the week of self-denial, each member bringing a dollar which she obtained either by work or self-denial. The room was prettily decorated with potted plants, bouquets of flowers with ferns and drooping vines. The experiences were varied and interesting; all were worthy of notice, some few we venture to give. Two denied themselves new spring bonnets, one denied herself an evening of social enjoyment that she might earn her dollar by mending a coat for her son; one made sweeping caps and sold them to her friends; one wrote an article for the press, another wrote a temperance story for which a friend paid her a dollar. Many who lived some distance from church walked instead of riding on the cars, thus saving their dollar. One elder sister (seventy-five years) said she had a desire to paint and thinking it was never too late to begin a good work, set herself about it, and earned her dollar in that way. These experiences all served to show how dear to the heart of every white ribbon woman is the cause for which she labors. The exercises were interspersed with music and recitations. The reading room of the union where the social was held was full to overflowing, a number of outsiders being present. The sum of fifty dollars was realized; several new members were added (making the roll-call one hundred) and a number of honorary members.

Evangelistic services are held every Sunday afternoon at the rooms of the Nashua union, and mothers' meetings the first Sunday in the month. The pastors of the several churches have given addresses and taken collections for the benefit of the union. The union has also been invited several times to take charge of the Sunday evening service at the Reform Club which has been done with good results. A police matron, a Loyal Temperance Legion, an employment bureau and woman's exchange are among the means employed by this active union.

I quote the following from a letter from the superintendent of Sabbath observance at Durham: "Our little union here is prospering and we have an L. T. L. The petitions to Congress and to the World's Fair commissioners have about 3,000 names. I have sent my annual circular asking that the week of prayer for Sabbath observance be kept."

The president of the Salem union sends the following report: "Our Salem union has over forty members, who are so widely scattered that we alternate our meetings between Salem Depot and the Center. Mrs. Gleason lectured in both villages early in the winter. Rev. Mr. White, pastor of the M. E. church, Salem Depot, gave us a lecture a few months ago, and the collection was sent to the 'Mercy Home,' which is doing so much good in our state. By the removal of Rev. F. E. White and Mrs. White to Dexter, Me., we lose two earnest temperance workers; the former has given many lectures in this county and in different parts of our state. Mrs. White was our faithful secretary and superintendent of temperance instruction for the schools in Salem. Miss Ellen Kimball, superintendent of literature and of press work, has distributed thousands of pages of leaflets in our town the past year, and is agent for THE UNION SIGNAL. She walks miles every year in this work of love, and is one of the charter members, having joined when our union was organized.

The last lecture in the W. C. T. U. course in Hopkinton was delivered by Rev. H. E. Thayer, his subject being, "An Evening in Darkest Africa." It was illustrated and was well attended.

MRS. F. H. BAILEY,
State Reporter, Hopkinton.

MARYLAND.

"And when the strife is fierce, the warfare long,
Steals on the ear the distant triumph song,
And hearts are brave again, and arms are strong,
Alleluia."

Interesting reports from various counties have been received recently.

Hartford county.—The president, Mrs. Woodrow, writes of the visit of the state organizer, Mrs. Haslup, to this county this spring. Mrs. Haslup and Mrs. Woodrow together visited various local unions, addressed public meetings in different places, and organized two unions, one at Aberdeen, and one at Carsin's Run. Thirteen meetings were held in all, and at some of these addresses were made by ministers of different denominations. At least sixty new members were received into the different unions during this trip, and many signed the pledge who did not join. Another visit here will be made by Mrs. Haslup shortly. Frequent socials by the union at Havre de Grace, and excellent work by the temperance society of the M. E. Church of the same place are also noted. Mrs. Bailey, corresponding secretary, writes of two Y's organized by her, May 10, with the assistance of Mrs. Milligan, president of Cecil county union, one at Level, the other at Glenville.

Kent county.—Mrs. Stewart, press superintendent, writes of much active and valuable work by this union. Chestertown Y gave a Japanese tea for financial needs and realized forty dollars. "Heart of grace," Mrs. Stewart writes, has been taken by the Y and the W of this place, noted for its conservatism, and the county union invited by them to hold its annual meeting there, June 2. A Demorest medal contest in Union church near Chestertown, and a cantata, "The Water Fairies," by the Kennedyville union, are also noted. Choice selections, good attendance, and much interest characterized the former, and an interesting address on the general work of the W. C. T. U. and the plan of work for the union of Kennedyville, the latter. Monthly public meetings with attractive exercises are held by the Kennedyville union with excellent results. The "phenomenal growth" of the "United Y's" in the neighborhood of Fairlee, is most favorably noticed in this letter. A membership of sixty, and weekly meetings, with an average attendance of from eighty to one hundred and twenty, are features of this organization. The union at Sassafras also reports encouraging meetings.

Wooster county.—Mrs. Strickland, president, sends a full and graphic report of work here. The union at Snow Hill has kept on bravely with the work, notwithstanding much sickness among its members. Jail and almshouse work are specialties with this union. The Y. W. C. T. U. organized here by Mrs. Helen G. Rice of Boston, last fall, has charge of parlor work principally. The union among colored people in this place is also doing well and has organized a Band of Hope. Of the union in Pocomoke City, Mrs. Strickland writes: "Very cheering it is to mingle with our sisters here. One cannot fail to gain encouragement from their bright faces and determination of purpose. Fourteen departments of work have been taken up by them and that untiring worker, Mrs. J. D. Long, wife of the Rev. Mr. Long, who, though in her seventy-fourth year, succeeds in getting a column of temperance matter every week in the *Peninsular Ledger*, which is friendly to our work. We organized a Y. W. C. T. U. in this city a short time ago, and there is also a good Band of Hope here."

Stockton union, though "low" for the last two years, has wonderfully revived. Two of the workers canvassed the town for new members, and the Loyal Temperance Legion, having been reorganized, gave a successful entertainment at which fifteen pledges were taken, and through which much public interest was created. These same young people gave a donation to a poor mother and children who were suffering through the drunkenness of the father, and truly the faces of the little band expressed that "it is more blessed to give than to receive." Stockton is greatly "blessed" in having such devoted workers as the Rev. Mr. MacQuay and wife. The unions at Girdletree and Connors are also progressing favorably. Public entertainments were given at both places recently with much success. The Rev. E. H. Derrickson of this circuit is a staunch advocate of the W. C. T. U., and gives admirable aid to the work. The little village of Klej Grange, the home of Mrs. Strickland, has a prosperous Loyal Temperance Legion, and the entertainments are always good, generally drawing crowded houses. A Band of Hope was organized recently in the village of Goodwill, and is doing bravely under the earnest care of its superintendent.

The union at Berlin which appeared "dead" for a long time has revived wonderfully through the efforts of some who are striving to keep it moving. A public meeting was held there recently in which all the ministers of the town united. Interesting addresses were given by each, pledges were taken and a fair collection made. From part of the collection suitable literature was bought for general distribution.

A visit from the organizer, Mrs. Haslup, is on the program of future work for this county. Literature freely distributed all over the county prior to Mrs. Haslup's visit, is a feature in this connection, well worthy of adoption in other places. Superintendents of petition work have been appointed throughout the county, and considerable has been accomplished in that line also.

Queen Anne's County.—Mrs. Nelson, president, writes of work by various unions. Piney Neck has bought a lot and will build a hall for headquarters as soon as the money can be raised. The L. T. L. of this place is doing earnest work. Mrs. Nunam, the widow of a minister of the M. E. church, has offered

the Centreville union a lot for headquarters. A floating bar-room" in Chester river was a unique form of evil that troubled this local option county for some time. The keeper on arrest claimed through counsel that the federal tax protected him from prosecution under the local laws of the county. The final result of the matter has not been reported to me.

Carroll County.—Union Bridge Y, Mrs. Ruth H. Little, former president, in response to a letter of inquiry, writes of active juvenile and social work. Tickets given the children for attendance and for new members, and five of these received in exchange for a pretty card, was the device adopted for attracting the children. The results were excellent, between fifty and sixty children being in attendance at some of the meetings. Several socials have been held by the union, and a novel and delightful feature of one of these was that the Y's of Westminster, a neighboring town, were the special guests of the occasion. Recitations, music, both vocal and instrumental, and a brief address from Mrs. Herr, the county president, composed the program, and after this refreshments were served. An amusing and suggestive souvenir of the evening was given each one present. A most encouraging element in the work here is that there are four churches in the town, all, by the way, using unfermented wine, whose doors are always open to the union for meetings, and whose pastors are in sympathy with the work and give it their assistance in any possible way. At a recent meeting here in the M. P. church, Mrs. Haslup, state organizer, gave an address, and the World's Petition was circulated, securing quite a number of signatures. Miss M. L. Thompson, superintendent of press work in the Westminster Y, writes of the work of this union organized at the close of the state convention in this city, October last. Two receptions have been given by the union, both pronounced successes. Miss Thompson writes of the visit to the Y of Union Bridge, stating that "a large representation went by special car on the Western Maryland Railroad, and were most cordially received, and treated with a literary program to feast our minds, and delicacies to regale our palates." Pleasant rooms have been secured by this union for headquarters, and every effort will be made to have them attractive and profitable. With "every member resolved to make the influence of the Y in this community potent for temperance," a successful future for the Westminster Y may be safely predicted.

The College Y in the same place, organized also at the close of the last state convention, reports, through its press superintendent, Miss J. P. Barnes, active and interesting work. The young men of the college have taken a lively interest in the union, and a great majority are enrolled as honorary members. Social entertainments are held monthly, and given alternately by the Y's proper and by the honoraries. Miss Kate C. Jackson of Cambridge, this state, and Miss Grace Phillips of Laurel, Del., are officers of the union.

Baltimore.—A social for the benefit of the work for newsboys was given by the East Baltimore Y at the Memorial building, May 9th. The newsboys, under the direction of this union, meet on Friday evenings at the building, where lessons, games and exercises of various kinds are engaged in. A Y conference, combined with an afternoon tea, given the city Y's by Mrs. Baldwin, state president, and Mrs. Robinson, president of the city union, must be noted among recent events at the Memorial Building. Interesting and most suggestively helpful papers on the admirable work of several of these unions were read by members of the unions, and the afternoon was a decided success in every respect. A charmingly illustrated lecture "From Lucerne to the Heart of Florence" was given, May 9th, by Mr. P. M. Reese, for the benefit of the state work.

The annual meeting of the Maryland State Temperance Alliance was held in this city May 2–5. Mrs. E. A. Boole, of New York, Mr. John R. Clark, Rev. Dr. Wharton and Dr. Billingslea were among the speakers. Devotional exercises were conducted by the W. C. T. U. on the morning of the 4th. An address on the "Work and Educational Character of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union" was made by Mrs. S. K. Morey. A lengthy and animated discussion was aroused by a resolution presented indorsing the W. C. T. U. and trusting that "the day is not far distant when woman shall be clothed with the franchise and like her brothers exercise her right to vote." The arguments pro and con covered wide ground, the Declaration of Independence, the constitution, social economics, the Bible, Great Britain, China and various other sources being drawn upon. The resolution finally carried with few dissenting votes. A request to Congress to make no appropriation for the World's Fair unless the Fair is closed on Sunday and the sale of intoxicants on the grounds forbidden was also among the resolutions passed.

The executive committee of the state W. C. T. U. met in the Memorial Building, May 17, to consider plans for the annual fall meeting, which will be held at Elkton, Cecil county. Resolutions commending the determination and courage of the Rev. Dr. Parkhurst, of New York, in his recent crusade as president of the society for the Prevention of Crime, were passed by the Presbyterian ministers of Baltimore at a late meeting.

M. A. L.

NEWS IN A NUTSHELL.

A LIST of signatures to the World's Petition, secured by a blind lady, comes from Oreton, Ohio.

MISS BELLE KEARNEY, of Mississippi, is engaged for the coming year to organize unions in Louisiana.

MRS. MARY J. TELFORD, one of our National organizers, recently invested eight days' work in Rochester, N. Y. She is now on her way west, and expects to visit Oklahoma before the next convention.

IN the death of Rev. Dr. Gilbert De La Matyr, at Akron, Ohio, recently, every good cause has lost a champion, capable, generous and vigilant. The doctor was a Methodist minister and a Christian politician. May such be multiplied!

MEMBERS of the W. C. T. U. who have good gospel or temperance reading matter can make no better disposition of it than by sending it to Rev. J. B. Mitchell, colporteur of the American Tract Society, Medina, Mich., for use in home missionary work.

IN Cattaraugus county, New York, department work is being pushed vigorously and the program of the annual meeting is being arranged. Helen M. Gougar, Elizabeth U. Yates, Mary J. Weaver, and Emily M. Burgess are in the county lending a helping hand.

MISS O. S. BURNETT, so long state organizer for Ohio, is passing through deep waters as her mother has "gone home." For three years she had been a great sufferer and longed for the rest that awaited her. Miss Burnett has returned to her work in Farmington College.

THE evangelists, Major and Mrs. E. T. Scott, are doing valiant service for temperance under the auspices of the W. C. T. U. of California who have engaged them for the year. All of their appointments are made by Mrs. B. Sturtevant Peet, state president, also superintendent of the lecture bureau, through the state secretary, Mrs. H. E. Brown. The work of these evangelists cannot be too highly commended.

AN enjoyable entertainment was held recently in the interest of temperance by the ladies of Eddyville, Dawson county, Neb., at the instance of one or two members of the W. C. T. U. visiting there. This was to be the first of a series of entertainments with the two-fold object of establishing a branch of the W. C. T. U. in Eddyville, and of fighting the saloon that is trying so hard to find an entrance. Success to the undertaking!

EACH year since the admission of South Dakota into the sisterhood of states, the colleges and universities of that state have held an oratorical contest for the possession of a chalcedony slab. Each school has a preliminary contest in which eight of its best orators take part (the orations to be original productions), and those obtaining highest honors go to the state contest. Miss Nellie Barker took the second place in the preliminary contest at Dakota University, situated at Mitchell, S. D., being but one-sixth of a mark behind the winner. Her subject was "Woman, Man's Equal."

NATIONAL TEMPERANCE HOSPITAL NOTES.

Dr. Dickinson, of the Temperance Hospital of London, was a recent pleasant caller at the hospital. He has become much interested in non-alcoholic medication.

The following is an extract from a letter received by our treasurer, Mrs. C. E. Bigelow:

"Inclosed please find one dollar for the National Temperance Hospital. Though this is a very small sum, yet it may help a little, and my heart would rejoice if I were able to give a larger amount. I think this is one of the most important branches of our temperance work, and may God open the hearts of our wealthy people, and lead them to do something for this cause."

Mrs. M. E. Andrews, of South Bend, Ind., who was authorized several years ago by the board of the National Temperance Hospital to represent its work to the people and interest them in its behalf, was one of the welcome callers at headquarters this past week. As usual she left donations in money that had been entrusted by temperance friends to her keeping for the hospital. This will be used to further the work of proving that the diseased body can be more safely treated with non-alcoholic medicines than by alcoholic medication. Mrs. Andrews pleads for a worthy cause, one that will be more fully understood and observed by coming generations.

The board of the hospital are not only spending time and energy in devising plans and means for the existence of the hospital, but are helping it to make ready for its work. The care and responsibility of guiding such an institution in its work is not small by any means, but the hearts and purses of these women have been opened, and several of the members of the board have selected rooms which they will furnish. Mrs. J. B. Hobbs, the vice-president, supports an endowed bed, and has chosen a large, pleasant room in the new hospital, and will make it one of the most cheerful rooms in the building. Mrs. Bigelow, our treasurer, has selected a large, sunshiny room, which she will furnish. Mrs. Ralph Greenlee, who has lately become a member of the board, shows her interest in the cause by choosing one of the pleasantest rooms to furnish. Other members and friends have signified an interest and promised to lend aid. Friends at a distance, remember that one set of hands cannot accomplish all that is necessary to be done for the work of this institution, which, when its principles are understood, will benefit all humanity. Open your hearts and purses.

With much interest we read the following in the *Independent*:

"B. W. Richardson, M. D., F. R. S., of London, a leading physiological and chemical scientist and experienced practitioner, speaks thus: 'I have learned purely by experimental observation that, in its action on the living body, this chemical substance, alcohol, deranges the constitution of the blood; unduly excites the heart and respiration; paralyzes the minute blood-vessels; increases and decreases, according to the degree of its application, the functions of the digestive organs, of the liver and of the kidneys; disturbs the regularity of nervous action; lowers the animal temperature, and lessens the muscular power. Such, independently of any prejudice of party, or influence of sentiment, are the unanswerable teachings of the sternest of all evidences, the evidence of experiment, of natural fact revealed to man by experimental testing of natural phenomena.'"

Any one desiring to correspond with the matron, Mrs. Sarah Hornby, or the house physician, Dr. Linnie M. Ousley, can do so by addressing them at 1619 Diversey Avenue.

In December the following donations were received: Avon, N. Y., W. C. T. U., thirty-eight cans fruit, six glasses of jelly, two pairs sheets, four pairs cases, six towels, one blanket, old cotton. Streator, Ill., Y's, box containing bananas, nuts, cakes and grapes. Mt. Palatine, Ill., W. C. T. U., twelve cans fruit, twelve glasses jelly. Naples, Ill., W. C. T. U., eighteen cans fruit, twelve glasses jelly. Coat's Grove, Mich., W. C. T. U., one-half bushel potatoes, six cans fruit, six glasses jelly, old cotton. Pawlet, Vt., W. C. T. U., four sheets, four cases, one spread, one old blanket, four towels, one pin-cushion. Winnebago, Minn., W. C. T. U., thirty-six glasses jelly, one can fruit, five yards toweling. Table Grove, Ill., W. C. T. U., two towels, six cans fruit, two glasses jelly. Lake City, Ill., W. C. T. U., eight chickens. Malvern, Ill., W. C. T. U., thirteen glasses jelly, two cans fruit, five pounds of butter, cake, bread, one chicken, four towels, old cotton. Geneva, Ill., W. C. T. U., six cans fruit, seven glasses jelly, three towels, three bars soap, one scrap-book, one comb. Jacksonville, Ill., W. C. T. U., six glasses jelly. Waterbury, Conn., Y's, ten nurses' aprons.

ELLEN SNYDER, *Sec.*

Official Communications.

BOSTON MINUTES.

The entire edition of the National minutes of the Boston Convention is exhausted. We have some of the reports of superintendents and if there are any who received the minutes without the reports, we shall be glad to supply them if application is made very soon, giving name and address.

CAROLINE B. BUELL.

Room 1114, The Temple, Chicago.

ROYAL

BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

A cream of tartar baking powder. Highest of all in leavening strength.—*Latest United States Government Food Report.*

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 Wall St., N. Y.

Our Library Table.

A KNIGHT THAT SMOTE THE DRAGON, by Edward A. Rand.

Young people love stories of knight-errantry, and boys and girls alike find a thrill of joy sweep over them as they read of brave battles fought and won. Edward A. Rand has written a story that has the merit of being true throughout; a story of a knight who met the "dragon" when only a lad, against whom the battle went sorely, but who rose at last victorious, and then buckling on his hardly-won spurs, grasped his sword in his hand and went out to fight for others whom the mighty wicked one was persecuting, and fought as heroes fight until death came and he was forced to leave the battle to others. This true knight was none other than John B. Gough. The author has given Gough's boyhood and young manhood to the world in a volume that must stir the love and admiration of the young. Every day some anxious mother or sister asks for a "good temperance" story for the boy or girl whose decision has not yet been finally made against King Alcohol. Here is one book to meet that demand.

Hunt & Eaton, New York; Cranston & Stowe, Cincinnati. Price 90c.

PEBBLES AND PEARLS, by E. Cora De Puy, is a sketch of Mrs. Agnes L. d'Arcambal's work for prisoners in Michigan—principally for those confined in the state prison at Jackson. Her work began in 1872 when she was interested in collecting books for a library to be presented to the prisoners, gradually extending, until in 1890 a beautiful Home of Industry for Discharged Prisoners was erected, with Mrs. A. L. d'Arcambal as founder. For eighteen years this brave soul had worked without office and without salary, her sole incitement being love and sympathy for the needy ones. The volume is full of vital interest, and will of a surety serve to arouse for prisoners in other states the sympathy and practical aid of those who read it

Review & Herald Pub. Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Paper cover, 50c., cloth, 75c.

"The time of the singing of birds has come," and with it one of the most delightful volumes about these feathered heralds of the spring that could well be written. LITTLE BROTHERS OF THE AIR, by Olive Thorne Miller, is more fascinating than a story, and brimming over with delicate humor and exquisite description. It reveals a patience and keen persistence in the study of these inhabitants of the air that could only be given by one who loved them with a true appreciation. We who only smile at the robin hopping along in the grass, the noisy sparrow flying from before our approach, or the woodpecker climbing up the tree-trunk, know little of birds. To become familiar with them we must do as this bird lover did—watch them early and late in their home life, follow them warily to their hiding places, humor their shyness, and woo them with cautious care and gentle determination. Such a glimpse into real bird-life and character as this book gives, must win over many staunch friends and admirers to these bewitching little inhabitants of wood and field and roadside.

Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston and New York. $1.25.

THE LIFE OF MRS. S. J. C. DOWNS, edited by Rev. J. B. Graw, D. D., is a volume that will be dear to those members of the White Ribbon Army who knew the brave, bright spirit that for ten years led the work of temperance in New Jersey as state president. The strong, kindly, sunny face that greets one on opening the book is a fitting introduction to the story of a life that was characterized throughout by its broad helpfulness, and the steady focusing of strength and interest upon the temperance question. Frances E. Willard, Mary T. Lathrap and other leaders in the work have contributed to these pages their testimonials of love and respect. An appendix contains brief sketches of the lives of "Mother" Hill and Mrs. Mary R. Denman.

131 Federal St., Camden, N. J.

THE KALEIDOSCOPE is a book containing eleven charming cat-stories for little folks. From one picture,—a little girl and her flower-decked pussy, eleven well-known story writers have each written a cat story, and the group of eleven is very delightful. Pansy, Faye Huntington, Emily Huntington Miller, and others equally well known, are the authors. It is just the thing for those dreaded rainy days when "outdoors" is forbidden ground.

D. Lothrop Company, Boston, Mass.

GIRLS: FAULTS AND IDEALS. A FAMILIAR TALK WITH QUOTATIONS FROM LETTERS, by J. R. Miller, D. D. It is a hopeful sign for the world that the standard of character for girls is being elevated, and the horizon of their usefulness widened, surely and not slowly. Dr. Miller gives in the above little volume some terse expressions as to the highest ideals of girl life, dwelling first and last upon the need of the indwelling of that Christ-spirit without which none can reach the true goal of worth.

Thomas Y. Crowell & Co., 46 East Fourteenth street, New York City.

GLIMPSES OF HEAVEN, Rev. W. H. Munnell, Louisville, Ky. A series of plain, practical discourses on heavenly themes, written in terse, strong language, making a thoroughly restful and helpful book.

John V. Huber Co., publishers, Ridge avenue and Eleventh street, Philadelphia, Pa. Price, $1.

"I searched for God with heart-throbs of despair,
'Neath ocean's bed, above the vaulted sky;
At last I searched myself—my inmost I—
And found Him there."

This quotation on the title page of GOD'S IMAGE IN MAN, by Henry Wood, the author of "Edward Burton" and "Natural Law in the Business World," is the admirable key-note to a work which is soul-refreshing through all its pages. It is far from being a theological treatise; throwing off as it does, the trammels of dogma, it reaches into the realms of truth, and brings so near to "our grossness" the white light of spirituality that we can look into that "inmost I" of the soul and gain wonderful glimpses of God. In the chapter on "Man's Dual Nature," Mr. Wood says: "True life comes through openness toward God. The traditional far-away God is not a 'Present Help.' The fact must come into human consciousness that the soul is in God and God is in it. Dwelling with such a Presence the world becomes a living Theophany, the soul substantial rather than the body, and nature so transformed that it seems ready to melt into spirit. Character is a solid entity, while wealth, power and pleasure are ephemeral appearances. Communion with heaven is through inward states, and not by way of tidings and messages from without. We are not souls imprisoned in fleshy tabernacles, but *egos* possessing powers of expression from within and without. The highest proof of immortality comes not from external evidence, reason or analysis, but from the fact that man can become thoroughly emancipated from the dominion of the body while still using it. 'Our conversation is in heaven;' and that is an internal spiritual life and illumination, rather than a distinct locality."

Articles by this author in four recent numbers of the *Arena* have attracted wide attention, and been highly commended. Lee & Shepard, publishers, 10 Milk street, Boston. $1.

Frances E. Sparhawk is the author of a strong story of life among the American Indians of the present, entitled ONOQUA. It depicts the struggles that go on in the mind of this native American, between his ambition to be like the white man in the power and wealth of the latter and the not unnatural desire of remaining in his untutored state of freedom; the painful perplexity he experiences when he hears the fair words of the white agents on the government reservations, but finds the fulfillment of their promises of advancement and help always in the future; the eagerness with which the Indian boys and girls grasp the opportunities to attend schools, the hopes with which they return again to their people that they may be able to teach them in turn of the better ways of the civilized world, and the baffling hindrances that meet their zeal, because of the failure of the white man to do his part on the reservations, and aid the Indian toward independent and intelligent American citizenship. The story is characterized by a simple pathos throughout, a pathos that careful observers cannot fail to read when they look past the grave stolidity of the Red Man's features and see depicted there the sorrow of a race without a nationality—a people without a home.

Lee & Shepard, publishers, 10 Milk street, Boston. Paper 50 cents.

FROM THE USHER'S DESK TO THE TABERNACLE PULPIT, *the Life and Labors of Charles Haddon Spurgeon.* By Rev. Robert Shindler.

"Men are helpful through the intellect and the affections. Other help, I find a false appearance. If you affect to give me bread and fire, I perceive that I pay for it the full price and at last it leaves me as it found me, neither better nor worse; but all mental and moral force is a positive good. . . . I cannot even hear of personal vigor of any kind, great power of performance without fresh resolution."

One thinks of these words of Emerson, having laid down a book in the reading of whose three hundred pages one walks beside the great Spurgeon awhile, as from childhood to the grave he steadily advanced "in grace and in the knowledge and the love of God," preaching the Word with marvelous power and doing a work whose extent cannot be made known until the books of the Kingdom are opened.

The author of the above named work takes his readers back to the time of Ferdinand Alvarez, Duke of Alva, who upon his deathbed in 1589, boasted that he had "sent to the executioners no less than eighteen thousand persons, . . . actual martyrs to the faith . . . Besides there were very many thousands who had been driven into exile, large numbers of whom found a home in England. Among those were the progenitors of the English Spurgeons." Sweet waters are rarely traced to a source of bitterness, and a sturdy, sterling, noble character like Spurgeon can, in nine cases out of ten, trace its life-stream back to some clear well or spring up among the mountains of pure and holy living. Spurgeon belonged to the people, and there are none who heard or read his earnest words, but will welcome this book of which he is the hero. Its chapters are full of reminiscence and incident, making more prominent than all else Spurgeon's fidelity to truth, the truth as it is in Christ Jesus. The closing paragraph of the volume may not be out of place:

"The night of 31st January, 1892, will be 'a night to be much remembered,' as that in which the greatest preacher of his age passed to his rest and reward. May it prove an eventful night to many who have hitherto slighted, neglected, or refused the 'great salvation' he proclaimed! May the earnest pleadings of him, whose mortal lips are now silent in the grave, come back to them with a thousand-fold energy and emphasis, and with the power of the Holy Spirit; that, as Samson slew more at his death than in his life, so now the blessing resting on the testimony of the lips sealed in silence may be manifold more abundant than on the living utterance of the great soul-winner!"

A. C. Armstrong and Son, 51 E. Tenth street, New York City.

The brute creation has warm friends among men, and the latter are making determined attacks upon the work of those who in the name of science inflict suffering almost beyond belief upon innocent animals. A book has recently been published in England, the perusal of which must arouse the hot indignation of every individual whose heart throbs with any touch of human kindness. The odd name of the book is "THE NINE CIRCLES OF THE HELL OF THE INNOCENT. DESCRIBED FROM THE REPORTS OF THE PRESIDING SPIRITS. A few extracts from the preface, written by Frances Power Cobbe, will explain the naming and the nature of this volume.

"The imagination of one of the supreme poets of the world exhausted itself in the effort to conceive of a variety and intensity of torment which should seem the fitting divine punishment for human guilt. . . . . The *Inferno* was the nightmare of a dark and pitiless age; and has vanished with the dawn of brighter times. But what explanation shall we offer for the fact that—not in poetic fiction, but in literal truth—the variety and extremity of tortures imagined by Dante are paralleled, if not outdone, by those inflicted by men of our own age and country, *not* on guilty and condemned offenders against Divine and human laws, but on beings absolutely incapable of incurring any guilt whatever?"

The "nine circles" are the nine classes of tortures or *experiments* to which the victims are subjected. The book was planned by Frances Power Cobbe, and compiled by Mrs. G. M. Rhodes. It consists entirely and only of verbatim extracts from vivisection reports, dates, places and authorities, all accurately stated. The matter covers one hundred and sixty pages, and yet this is only a very small part of the tale of horrors that could be told. The book is hardly readable by those whose minds are untrained to the contemplation of such things. Yet it should be read to make the heart tender toward man's dumb friends, and to arouse just anger and active opposition to such practices. It is surely a strong, if unvarnished plea.

Swan Sonnenschein & Co., Paternoster Square London. Price, one shilling.

JUNE MAGAZINES.

The Review of Reviews. 13 Astor Place, New York City.

The Forum. The Forum Pub. Co., New York City.

The Atlantic Monthly. Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston.

Annals of the American Academy of Political and Social Science. Philadelphia, Pa.

Historia, an illustrated Monthly Magazine of Historical Stories for Young People. Chamber of Commerce Building, Chicago.

The Chautauquan. T. L. Flood Pub. House, Meadville, Pa.

The New England Magazine, Boston.

The Arena. The Arena Pub. Co., Boston.

The Californian Illustrated Magazine, San Francisco, Cal.

The Popular Science Monthly. D. Appleton & Co., New York.

The Homiletic Review. Funk & Wagnall Co., New York.

Good Form. 217 La Salle St., Chicago.

Our Day. Woman's Temperance Pub. Association, Chicago.

OUR CHILDREN

SING A SONG OF SIXPENCE.

BY MRS. MARY L. WYATT.

CHARACTER.—A girl in pretty costume.

Sing a song of sixpence,
A pocket full of rye,
That's a funny song, I think,
For a *temperance* girl to try,
For I have heard that whisky strong
From grains of rye is made
And those who *drink* it seldom have
A *sixpence*, I'm afraid.

Four and twenty blackbirds,
Baked within a pie,
I think I know the song they sang
As soon as they could fly,
"Long live the king and his good queen,
Who drink cold water clear,
And when they dine,
Refuse the wine,
May they live many a year."

The maid was in the garden,
And heard the blackbirds sing,
And she laughed a silly little laugh,
And mocked the temperance king;
And while she had her hands upraised
A-hanging out the clothes,
A little blackbird served her right,
By nipping off her nose.

West Medford, Mass.

THE TEMPERANCE SHOW.

BY MRS. GEORGE ARCHIBALD.

Chapter 1.

HALF A DOZEN.

Now there are a great many half-dozens as you know. I need not enumerate them, nor attempt it. I will simply say that *this* half-dozen were a half-dozen girls.

Names? Yes, they had names,—namely: Rachie Perry, Josie Conner, Mamie Harvey, Lizzie Logan, Maggie Meade and Jane Jones. An "ie," you see, for every little girl except one. Perhaps she would have been Janie if her mother had not been too busy to think of it.

But Jane's mother had all she could do to keep her children in food and clothes without spending any extra time or thought on pet names. Even *your* own dear mother would not, maybe, speak so sweetly if she had three boys, one girl and a husband to support. Another half-dozen, you see, counting herself.

The half-dozen girls were a class in Sunday-school. They were called the "Pansies" and it was a most appropriate name until you came to Jane. They were especially flower-like in the summer time,—white dresses and the gay hats of warm weather are so airy. Even Jane improved then, for she had two white dresses, a little old-fashioned, to be sure, having fallen to her from some big girl who had outgrown them, and rather thin at the elbow, but always white as snow (Mrs. Jones was an excellent washer) and as smooth as glass (Mrs. Jones was a capital ironer).

The class was a small temperance society by themselves. Their teacher, Miss Robie, had organized them. Not that any of the girls had no temperance training. All but Jane were members of families prominent for church and temperance work, and Jane herself had heard many a precept, and listened to many an exhortation from her mother's lips while that mother steamed over the wash-tub, full of finery or necessity from other households. To the precept, and example, too, were added often a bitter sentence, dropped before the poor woman realized it, on the ears of her child.

The two brightest girls in the class were, strange as it may seem, Maggie Meade, the daughter of the richest man in the church, and Jane, daughter of miserable "Jones," not in the church at all.

These two always could answer the most questions on the lesson, and could understand the instruction of their teacher "without half trying," the other girls said.

The other girls were not dull, however, but they were more what we call "average girls," both as to ability, appearance, and motives of action. Maggie was above the average in these things, and, if we except appearance, so was Jane. But as for her looks—no one of the class thought Jane as good-looking as the rest until,—but never mind! Wait till the "temperance show."

There was one charming thing about the half-dozen. They all liked each other. Jane liked the other five and the other five liked Jane. So it was all the way around. Not that I can say there were never any small differences, and now and then a brief cool spell between this and that one. There is no perfection in this world, even among little girls. But the "Pansies" were certainly kind and sensible among themselves, and it does my heart good to say that they were especially kind to Jane.

I don't know just why it is, yet I am always pleased more than usual when a poor girl gets fair words and honest friendship. And I am never more nearly "mad" than I am when I see a poor girl hurt in her feelings or snubbed, simply because she is poor.

The half-dozen were so beautifully taught at home and in Sunday-school that I dare say they knew the principle, if not the exact words of such truth as this: "The Lord hateth a proud heart." "The rich and poor meet together, the Lord is maker of them all." And they were growing every day according to the promptings of the Golden Rule. Oh, what a rule is that! Why, if anything could give us a faultless world it would be doing to others as *we* would be done by. But none of us do, exactly. I cannot claim it even for the dear half-dozen.

(*To be Continued.*)

I KNOW A THING OR TWO.

"My dear boy," said a father to his only son, "you are in bad company. The lads with whom you associate indulge in bad habits. They drink, smoke, swear, play cards and visit theaters. They are not safe company for you. I beg you to quit their society."

"You needn't be afraid of me, father," replied the boy, laughingly; "I guess I know a thing or two. I know how far to go and when to stop."

The lad left his father's house twirling his cane in his fingers, and laughing at the "old man's notions."

A few years later and that lad, who had grown to manhood, stood at the bar of a court, before a jury which had just brought in a verdict of guilty against him for some crime in which he had been concerned. Before he was sentenced he addressed the court, and said among other things, "My downward course began in disobedience to my parents, I thought I knew as much as my father did, and I spurned his advice; but as soon as I turned my back on my home, temptation came upon me like a drove of hyenas, and hurried me into ruin."

Mark that confession, ye boys who are beginning to be wiser than your parents! Mark it, and learn that disobedience is the first step on the road to ruin. Don't take it.—*Selected.*

A TOUCHING INCIDENT.

Once a little boy came to a city missionary, and holding out a dirty and well-worn bit of printed paper, said, "Please, sir, father sent me to get a clean paper like that."

Taking it from his hand, the missionary unfolded it, and found it was a page containing that beautiful hymn of which the first stanza is as follows:

"Just as I am, without one plea,
But that Thy blood was shed for me,
And that Thou bidst me come to Thee,
O Lamb of God, I come!"

The missionary looked down with interest into the face earnestly upturned to him, and asked the little boy where he got it, and why he wanted a clean one.

"We found it, sir," said he, "in sister's pocket, after she died; and she used to sing it all the time when she was sick, and loved it so much that father wanted me to get a clean one to put in a frame to hang it up. Will you give us a clean one, sir?"

The little page, with a single hymn on it, had been cast upon the air, like a fallen leaf, by Christian hands, humbly hoping to do some possible good. In some little mission school, probably, this poor little girl had thoughtlessly received it, afterwards to find in it, we hope, the gospel of her salvation.—*Selected.*

TEACHER. "Hans, name three beasts of prey." HANS: "Two lions and a tiger."—*Texas Siftings.*

DEAR BOYS AND GIRLS:—Before this paper reaches you the great Republican convention will have met in Minneapolis and have named a candidate for the highest position in the Nation, that of President. Later, the Democratic party will meet in Chicago, and during the last days of June our Prohibition (the "Home Protection") party will gather at Cincinnati for the same purpose. Then the campaign will be "on," and the air will be full of the notes of preparation for the presidential election next fall.

I wonder how many of you remember the names of the presidents in order? The following is a useful rhyming list written by Miss Willard. Won't you all commit it to memory? And then please write and tell me that you have done so.

OUR PRESIDENTS.

First Washington, the chieftain, who conquered our foe;
Next Adams and Jefferson; after Madison, Monroe;
Now Adams the younger, still counseling the nation;
Then Jackson and Van Buren filled the President's station;
Next Harrison and Tyler, making ten that are past,
To leave room for James Polk who presides as the last,
Until Taylor the hero of Mexico's war,
Who, dying, makes room for Millard Fillmore.
Next comes Pierce, next Buchanan, the imbecile man,
And then we have Lincoln, who now leads the van.
Then comes Johnson, then conquering Grant
Who never knew how to pronounce the word "can't."
Next Hayes came with Lucy, who never drank wine,
Then Garfield, whose brow with our laurels we twine.
Then came Arthur, and Cleveland, and Harrison now,
To whose scepter in fealty Republicans bow.

To which I will add:
Now the man who to temperance his influence has lent
Is the one whom we want for our *next* President!

Yours, for our native land,

Aunt Jane

SOFT-SHELLED NUTS.

51.

HIDDEN FLOWERS.

1. Said Oscar, "National holidays are jolly."
2. Impromptu lip-service is not devotion.
3. Ida is yet absent.
4. I've taken all, but still I lack a few.
5. A gigantic roc ushered us in.
6. Fetch a pan, Sylvia.
7. Stop in Kentucky.

52.

DROPPED LETTER PUZZLE.

J*n*-9-*h*-b*r*h*a*-o*-J*n*i*-C*s*e*a*-i*-c*l*b*a*e*-a*-f*o*e*-m*s*i*n-*a*.

53.

DECAPITATIONS.

1. Behead a scepter and leave a unit.
2. Behead an herb and leave the latter part of life.
3. Behead a fish and leave an animal of burden.
4. Behead a winter sport and leave a girl's name.
5. Behead to squeeze and leave a measure of length.

LOIS ELDRIDGE.

Send all replies and *original* puzzles to Puzzle Editor, UNION SIGNAL, The Temple, La Salle St., Chicago, Ill.

ANSWERS TO PUZZLES PUBLISHED MAY 19.

43. Tremble, King Alcohol, we shall grow up.

44.
C
T I P
C I D E R
P E N
R

45.—1. Luther; 2. William Penn; 3. Fulton; 4. Bryant; 5. Wanamaker; 6. Edison.

Correct answers; Elizabeth Wood; Maud Manville; Eleanora Miller; Schiller Lovett; C. H. Pool; Virginia Paul; Laura B. Gates; J. Leonard Hancock; N. Marion Irwin; Mary A. Fish; Clara L. Baright; Charlie G. Fulton; Royal J. Davis.

CORRESPONDENCE

WORLD'S WORK IN SOUTH AFRICA.

DEAR UNION SIGNAL:—Soon after my last letter to you, Dr. Kate Bushnell joined me in England, and we had five months of delightful work together there and in South Wales—not only memorable because of the meetings held and the labor accomplished in private and public conferences with workers, but also because of rare opportunities of renewing association or becoming acquainted with some of the noblest and brightest people in the whole world—Lady Henry Somerset, Mrs. Josephine Butler, William T. Stead, Hannah Whitall Smith, Katharine Gurney, Professor Stuart, Hon. Mr Stansfeld, Helen Taylor, Mr. and Mrs. Percy W. Bunting, Mrs. Sheldon Amos, members of the Booth family and other leaders in the Salvation Army, Hugh Price Hughes and his delicate, intellectual wife, and many more like-minded. It was a great privilege to attend and take part in Mrs. Bramwell Booth's holiness meetings in Exeter Hall, where so many souls have found Christ in His fullness, and to visit her Rescue Homes, where such wonderful work is being done for the uplifting of degraded women; and a privilege to really witness for ourselves the great "May meetings" in London of which we had read and heard from afar; anniversaries of religious and philanthropic bodies, crowded with people, the platform groaning with its burden of speakers and friends of the cause represented.

We sailed for South Africa from London, July 18, 1891, and were nearly three weeks on the ocean, reaching Cape Town, August 5th, and being received most cordially, holding ten meetings in that city. Both the W. C. T. U. and the Y's were strengthened in spirit and numbers. In Cape Town we had an interesting interview with Olive Schreiner, the author of "A South African Farm" and "Dreams." We were told that she was in hiding, writing a new book; they say that she leaves her pretty cottage at Matjesfontein, farther north, in her adored Karroo, where she has throngs of visitors, and buries herself in the city when she has ambitious work in hand. Her brother was one of the committee who arranged for our meetings in Cape Town, and is a leading temperance worker in the colony; it was through his kindness that the interview was arranged, and Miss Schreiner welcomed us with bright cordiality, being, as she declared to us, exceedingly interested in American women and proud of their achievements. She spoke with special honor of Miss Willard, whose photograph we showed her, and said she hoped to know us all some day, for she should certainly come to America. We referred to certain of her prophetic "Dreams," and asked her whether in the new writings on which she was engaged, she would touch on the "woman question." She answered, "How could I help it? It is always here, within me, and must have expression. I could not write without it." She begged us to plead the cause of womanhood wherever we might go.

She spoke of the mystery of death thus: "I do not fear death; I never have; he is a friend who comes at the right time." These words seemed unusual from one who was evidently so full of the love of life and rejoiced in its currents of activity. She is a little above medium height, swift in motion vivacious and magnetic in speech, with wonderfully expressive brown eyes.

In all our experience we have never seen a building decorated with such taste as was the town hall at the old Dutch town, Paarl. The letters "W. C. T. U." of immense size were formed of calla lilies on a background of green, and these made a banner over our heads as we stood on the platform; calla lilies were strewn in profusion at our feet, along the whole front of the platform; they were wreathed in the chandeliers, and draped the window seats; the whole effect was exquisite. Here we found a goodly band of Y's, and a union was formed during our stay.

At Wellington we seemed suddenly to have discovered a new America—such a large band of our own countrywomen greeted us, as teachers in the seminary, with Miss Ferguson of Maine as principal. A flourishing W. C. T. U. exists here, and two Y's. It was a lovely sight, that feasted our eyes — the assembled company of nearly sixty youthful white-ribboners and as many fluttering snowy emblems—for our older and younger members in South Africa are wonderfully faithful in wearing the badge. The Huguenot Seminary is a fountain of blessing for all this country, with its grand corps of teachers and its trained graduates who return to their homes to form new centers of good. We met these girls all over the land, and they all had received that same impetus toward the noblest things. Many of them are either the officers of Y societies or working with the mother unions. The teachers, both Americans and those of other nationalities, are enthusiastic in W. C. T. U. lines. Out of the faculty, Miss Ferguson is the superintendent of evangelistic and social purity work for Cape Colony, Miss Palmer, of scientific instruction, Miss Cummings of the Y department, and Miss Spijker, a devoted German lady, of colonial work for the natives. Too much cannot be said in honor of these teachers both at Paarl and Wellington, carrying such heavy burdens, yet full of zeal, and ready to make great sacrifices to further the cause of the W. C. T. U.

The next place visited was Stellenbosch, which, as well as Wellington and Paarl, is in the very center of the wine-making district, where the Dutch farmers generally are intensely prejudiced against total abstinence teaching, as affecting their financial interests, but some are being awakened by the spirit of God to see the truth and put away the evil. In Stellenbosch we held the first public temperance meeting in the history of the town. It is an educational center; here the Theological Seminary of the Dutch Reformed Church is situated; also two other large schools for young men and young women. We obtained a hearing through the loyalty and courage of Professor Hofmeyr of the Theological Seminary, and gave a full message, including the argument for prohibition, and the proofs as to the benefits secured through it, receiving applause more than once from the young people.

At Port Elizabeth, a seaport city, we had crowded meetings in the immense town hall and resuscitated a suspended W. C. T. U., gaining a score of new members and finding a good leader. We also formed a union of nearly forty members among the Kaffir women. Two native women asked to speak, after the names had been enrolled, and any Anglo-Saxon speaker might have envied their unconscious dignity of manner and perfect modulation of voice. The pastor interpreted their words to us. One expressed the thanks of all that we had come to them; said they had been holding a temperance prayer-meeting for some time, asking God to tell them what they, as women, could do against the drink; they felt that God had sent us to tell them what to do. The other addressed herself to Dr. Bushnell, and begged her, wherever she had the opportunity of speaking to the native people on social purity, to urge them to give up their wicked custom of selling their daughters for oxen —sometimes into polygamous relations. She said, "Women ought not to be bought or sold. '*We are not our own; we are bought with a price.*'" It was an impressive scene.

From Port Elizabeth we went to Grahamstown, and there succeeded in getting a leader for the W. C. T. U., and encouraging the dear women to try again. From Grahamstown to King William's Town, by two-wheeled, springless cart, was nearly eighty miles over rough mountain roads. We counted the houses and saw only twelve European buildings, but many Kaffir villages and scattered huts. A large part of this region is held by Kama —not the grand prohibition chief Khama who has enforced temperance among his people in the north for many years, but a less powerful chief, who desires to keep his subjects from the drink, but cannot, because the "canteens," as the saloons are called in South Africa, are built on the strips of land bordering his domains, land that the government has leased for this purpose. The question of prohibition among the natives is coming more and more to the front in public opinion and legislation throughout the whole of South Africa.

This journey was very difficult and fatiguing. We visited King William's Town, East London and Lovedale, the last a delightful mission station where we had the privilege of talking to Kaffirs, Fingoes, Bechuanas, Basutos, and other tribes, besides the poor little Galla boys and girls who were rescued from an Arab slave gang a year ago, by the English at Aden, and sent to Lovedale. They are unusually bright and learn English rapidly. We addressed the native girls at the seminary, one of their own number acting as interpreter. The one Father of us all seemed very near. Afterward we showed them photographs of Miss Willard, Mother Thompson, Lady Henry Somerset, Ramabai, and others, and they were greatly delighted. Nearly all the girls here were total abstainers and members of the Band of Hope. We had taken a cart journey of thirty miles to reach Lovedale, and another trip of the same kind of seventy miles lay before us to reach the nearest railway station, for we now turned our faces toward Wellington, to attend the Colonial W. C. T. U. annual convention. Forty-six delegates were present, beside a large local attendance. This is the home of the Rev. Andrew Murray, the author of these wonderfully spiritual books, "With Christ in the School of Prayer," "The Spirit of Christ," etc., which Miss Greenwood has so strongly recommended for the reading of our W. C. T. U. evangelists. He is a cordial friend to the white-ribboners, and offered the opening prayer at the first evening session of the convention. He and his family join in the noontide prayer with our forces every day, holding in the father's study a little temperance prayer-meeting. We had a delightful visit at his home, a quaint mansion set in the midst of trees, and I can almost hear now, as I write, Mrs. Murray's sweet voice leading in the song around the table after tea, "Oh, the peace my Saviour gives!"

There was a pervasive spirit of cheeriness in the deeply religious atmosphere that charmed every heart brought within that rare circle. We are hoping that this sweet-souled, holy man may visit our own shores sometime, and bless us with his presence. He assisted us in arranging all our plans for work in the colony.

The sessions of the W. C. T. U. Convention lasted two days and were full of interest. Eight departments of work were taken up or continued. Everything, under Miss Pride's efficient leadership, was done "decently and in order." The convention aroused enthusiasm and diffused intelligence regarding our work, which will all bear good fruit in the future. We were deeply touched by the frequent assurance that we were of real service. *This is a blessed life.* God is, indeed, as Mr. Murray prayed on our leaving Wellington, making our way "a track of blessedness."

A Y. W. C. T. U. already existed at Beaufut. At Kimberlay we visited the celebrated diamond mines and saw the precious stones literally in "heaps." We found devoted workers here, two unions and a grand Y at Beaconsfield, a suburb, under whose auspices we had one of the most successful meetings of our whole stay. The open-hearted hospitality and helpfulness of the temperance people of South Africa, in Cape Colony, Natal, the Orange Free State, and the Transvaal is unsurpassed. Our hearts are knit to them indissolubly.

Returning, we had a blessed evening with the white-ribboners of Port Elizabeth the one night of our stay, then sailed for Natal. We were welcomed warmly at Durban, and held four meetings there, all crowded. We found well-organized, zealous unions and Y's at Durban, Verulam and Pietermaritzburg and were delighted with the intelligence of the workers. We did not meet the beloved president, Mrs. Bridgman, being too far separated from us by a long cart journey, but she aided us by letters that seemed fairly to *talk*. At Ladysmith we organized a union, and left papers and instructions at Newcastle.

Then we started on our long journey, by coach, "up country" to Johannesburg. Friends who knew somewhat of my slight physique at home will be surprised to hear that I could clamber into the coach by the light of a dim lantern at three o'clock in the morning, munch a cracker in the dark, feast heartily on coffee, fried eggs and chops at eight o'clock, and go jolting and bumping along, hour after hour, and day after day, on those journeys to and from the Transvaal, with no headaches and no serious consequences. We shall not soon forget one day's program when we started at 3 a. m., stopped for breakfast at 9 o'clock and again at 11 for dinner; and when we remonstrated were told by the driver, "there's no other place this side of Pete Koontz's, and we don't get there till eight o'clock to-night." What argument was there against such logic? One's ideas of hygiene become disjointed in the course of such a journey, and one's constitution adapts itself to the law of circumstance with astonishing rapidity.

We rested a little while on reaching Johannesburg, where the great gold fields are, and then, by another coach trip, found ourselves in Pretoria, the capital of the Transvaal or South African Republic, and cozily settled in the Presbyterian manse, with Mrs. Gray as hostess, the president of the Orange Free State, from which she has removed since Mrs. Leavitt's visit, and of the Transvaal

also—one of the brightest, sweetest spirits we have ever met. She and her husband, the Rev. James Gray, were of the utmost help to us. We had an afternoon meeting with the W. C. T. U. and friends and two large evening meetings. The work seemed all alive with interest. At Johannesburg we held two evening meetings and an afternoon meeting for women only, and organized a large union of sixty members. Mrs. Gray prepared the way with great tact and wisdom, so that the work of organization was a joy. The people of the Transvaal received us cordially, gave royal collections, and were most responsive in sentiment. The dear Lord blessed us in helping hungry souls to find Himself all the way along.

And now another still rougher and harder coach journey, and we reached Harrismith, in the Orange Free State, and found an active union of which Mrs. Gray was formerly president, but now mothered by Mrs. James, a good and true woman. This was the last place visited in South Africa for work. We were in twenty-five towns, delivered 138 addresses, with an attendance of 18,775 people, and traveled, from the day we left England to the day we bade good-by to South Africa, 10,702 miles.

We were at Harrismith over Sunday, November 15th; then, on Monday were taken by private conveyance to the end of the new railway extension, where the authorities had kindly provided a first-class carriage, attached to the working train (the road being not yet open to the general public,) to convey us to Ladysmith. This saved us another long day of coaching over the mountains; we made connection with the evening mail-train at the station named just in time, reaching Durban early the next morning. Our kind hostess, Mrs. Haynes, welcomed us back with the information that there was no ship for Madagascar before Christmas time. Our hearts had been drawn more and more in prayer toward the plan of going straight on to India—especially as we had been earnestly urged by missionaries and other friends not to go to Madagascar at this special season, fever being so prevalent and so serious; we went immediately after breakfast to the steamer offices, found that a vessel was to leave that same afternoon, hastened back to write a few messages of farewell, and without unpacking our trunks went on board at three o'clock, said good-bye to the little circle of friends who had learned of our arrival, and at four o'clock sailed for India. ELIZABETH W. ANDREW.

Calcutta, India.

PROSPECTS OF TEMPERANCE IN THE TURKISH EMPIRE.

DEAR UNION SIGNAL:—Fifty years ago the Turks were the most temperate people on the face of the earth. If there was any exception it was among the diplomatic corps where intercourse with wine-drinking foreigners corrupted Moslem morals.

Fifty years ago the coffee shops were everywhere places of sober, quiet idleness and exchange of news. In Constantinople they were "too numerous to mention." The head cafeji was also a barber and a bleeder and a tooth puller and applier of leeches. The lancet, the leech, and the barber were the chief sanitary provisions against the many diseases that were rife. If man, woman or child died it was because the lance and the leech got in too late.

The coffee shops were chiefly places to pass away time, to smoke the chibouk or nargileh and sip Turkish coffee. They were strictly forbidden to sell wine or any other intoxicating drink. Among dense, Christian populations there were eating houses which were also wine shops and most of the drunkenness of the land had its birth in them.

Now the way they do things in Turkey is sadly changed. Every coffee shop, unless owned by a Moslem, has become a wine-shop. You can get drunk upon any liquor you are pleased to call for. The places of rest and recreation, of meeting friends and of transacting certain kinds of business are places of temptation to drink. It is the curse that goeth forth over the face of the whole earth. More than all the oppressions of the government, or the ruthless taxation, it is the cause of poverty and crime.

And wherever there is a large Christian population these traps of Satan are catching Moslems as well as Christians. So far as wine-drinking and drunkenness are Christian attributes, the Turks, after many centuries of firm resistance, are beginning to adopt them. If a Satanic drunkard is better than an honest Moslem there is some progress here. It is a progress, however, that oriental Christianity may well be ashamed of.

But how has this change come about? What can have induced the Turkish government, after more than four hundred years of absolute prohibition, to yield to the policy of license?

A simple fact will bring the whole thing before us. About the year 1848 the missionaries, wishing to open a chapel or conference room over in the great city of Constantinople, and finding it impossible to hire a house, bought one in a quiet street, every way favorable to their object. It was called Sepetgie street or basket-maker's street, in which there was then no industry whatever. A large Armenian population was in the neighborhood. A little conference room was fitted up for a possible audience of one hundred and fifty. It promised to be a most fortunate position. But soon to our amazement a coffee-shop was opened by a Maltese under English protection in one end of that street. Wine was evidently his chief article. Indeed, free trade in all intoxicants was practiced.

As it was at some distance from the chapel, no great annoyance was at first experienced, except that no woman would come from a direction that would lead her by that coffee-shop.

It was not long before a second cafe was opened, but really a wine shop. In a few months no woman and no man known as a Protestant could come to the chapel without insult. The end was the chapel was closed and the house sold at a loss. No native of Turkey, no Armenian or Greek, could have accomplished this disastrous change. It was done by the strong arm of England, who claimed that every English calling and occupation should be free in Turkey. Under her banner rum has gone forth into all the empire. England does many noble things but where money is concerned she has neither pity nor conscience nor common sense, as witness her opium trade. Intemperance is making fearful progress, but as a rule all the Protestants, whether Armenians or Greeks, are teetotalers. "O Lord, how long!" CYRUS HAMLIN.

W. C. T. U TEMPLE AT HARRIMAN, TENN.

DEAR UNION SIGNAL:—It was a proud and glad occasion for us and our hundreds of visitors when our tempie was dedicated recently. We had builded larger than we meant (even men make that mistake) and we found ourselves with a fixed loan of about three thousand dollars and a floating debt of equal amount that must be carried. So we took advantage of a land sale, which had been largely advertised, and planned for dedicatory assistance, hoping that the liberal spirit of Harriman's own people would be supplemented by the sympathy of those who might come from abroad. We believed it possible thus to raise one-half the floating debt, and then to arrange for the balance later on. Our faith was not so large as it should have been, as results wonderfully proved.

The temple was filled on Wednesday evening with a pay audience, and the dedication service began with prayer by Rev. Mr. Noyes, of the Congregational church. Mrs. Dr. Cory read the tenth Psalm. The famous Silver Lake Quartette sang an opening anthem. Then Mrs. Mary T. Lathrap made the dedication address, taking as her text the words, "Not by might, nor by power, but by my spirit, saith the Lord of hosts." She spoke with rare appropriateness and power, and her words will be long remembered. Rev. C. H. Mead followed in an appeal to the people, which brought surprising response. There had been a trades' procession in the forenoon of that day; heading all the "floats" representing many industries located here, was one "float" on which were seated thirty-three prettily-arrayed young ladies, each personating the state from which she had come to reside in Harriman. After giving had some time gone on in sums from one hundred dollars down to one dollar, an Illinois visitor cried out from the gallery, "Here's five dollars for the girl in the procession to-day who came from Illinois!" Another said, "Here's ten for the girl from Pennsylvania!" Then state pride asserted itself, and every state found a voice in some visitor present; even Germany and Holland and Switzerland were heard from; Pennsylvania and Tennessee fell into active competition, and hundreds of dollars flowed in as a result. It was a scene exciting and unexpected, and everybody enjoyed it. When it was ended, nearly eighteen hundred dollars had been pledged! A beautiful dedicatory poem by A. A. Hopkins was read.

So ended our dedication service, but the generous interest in our temple did not cease. Next day, at its auction, held in the temple itself, the East Tennessee Land Company (which had at the outset given us the lots whereon the temple stands) donated to our union a fine lot on Lathrap street, in Fisk Addition, which forms the prettiest part of Harriman's large town site, and put it up for sale to the highest bidder, the proceeds to apply on our temple fund. Generous competition ran it up to $300—its list price was $225—and it was just about to be knocked down at that figure by Mr. George A. Bain (son of *our* George W. Bain, as white-ribboners call him), when "*Five hundred dollars!*" cried out some one; and our lot, associated with so many names dear to the work of "our women," was declared sold.

To the surprise of everybody its purchaser was Mr. Sol Simpson, a Jew, of Chattanooga, president of the Lookout Iron Company here, which owns the great rolling mills of Harriman. Mr. Simpson is a liberal business man, and when his name was announced all felt that he must have been willing to help out our union, because of the possible good work it may do for the rolling-mill men. We were more sure of this, and still more surprised, when that evening after another address from Mrs. Lathrap, and more songs from the Silver Lake Quartette, it was announced that Mr. Simpson had redonated the lot to the W. C. T. U., and that it would be sold again for our benefit at 10 a. m. on the day following. Because of this unlooked for increase of the temple fund, Mr. Frederick Gates proposed (and what he proposes he brings to pass) that the full amount of $3,000 be then and there made up, including the amount the lot should again sell for. And it was done! To the great joy of us all, subscriptions came in from some who had already made donations and from others who had not, until, with a moderate amount for the Lathrap street lot in Fisk Addition—happy conjunction of names, indeed!—our floating debt was provided for. When the lot was bid in on Friday morning, it went to Ferdinand Schumacher, before a liberal donor to our needs, whose name will always mingle in our thanksgivings to God.

We are glad to report that our temple services for the week ended with a crowded ticket meeting Saturday night, attended largely by the workingmen from our dozen mills and factories, at which the quartette sang as none others can sing, for the delight and inspiration of a great audience. Speeches were made by Mr. Mead and Mr. Hopkins which aroused unbounded enthusiasm, resulting in over seventy signers for the Million Agreement Pledge. Nearly all these were men who have formerly been active Democrats and Republicans.

MRS. W. T. SMITH, *Pres.*
MRS. C. T. CORY, *Sec.*

MRS. CLARA HOFFMAN MAKES A CORRECTION.

DEAR UNION SIGNAL:—The associated press has sent out reports of my speech in Springfield, Ohio, May 5, that are utterly misleading and without foundation. I have never in my life uttered one abusive word concerning the Union soldiers—or any soldiers. Neither have I at any time criticised those that wore the blue or gray.

What I said was this: That at the beginning of the war there was no intention on the part of the government to abolish slavery—that if the South had accepted the overtures made to it, slavery would not have been abolished *then*. Is any one wise enough to tell when? Will not history confirm this statement?

I did censure the government for establishing grog shops in the National Soldiers' homes for giving to disabled, crippled veterans pensions with one hand, and taking them back with the other hand in exchange for drink furnished by the same government. Shame to the government that thus robs and debauches the men who gave life and health and strength in its defense. This is what I did say; but not one word of THIS did the associated press report. What dearth there must be of campaign capital, when scores of papers throughout the country catch at such item from the associated press as at a toothsome morsel.

The campaign draws near, and the old animosities and prejudices must be fanned into flame to light the way to the White House, because the real, live issues that touch every hearthstone—that affect every man, woman and child must be kept out of sight. Yea, verily! With the history of the past and the facts of the present confirming every utterance, I can only say, "If this be treason, make the most of it." CLARA C. HOFFMAN.

"QUICKSILVER catches out gold from the dross with which it mixes, as the molten stream runs past. Thus is the work of God's spirit in our souls, separates us unto Himself by the heavenly amalgam."

Kernels.

CLARA—"Is this the first time you ever proposed to a girl?" Jack—"Yes, Miss Clara. Is it to be the last?"—*N. Y. Herald.*

ETHEL—"I will wait until I find an ideal man before I marry." Clarissa—"Yes; but suppose he wants to marry an ideal woman?"—*N. Y. Press.*

SOME men get a reputation for bravery just because they are able to conceal how scared they are.—*Somerville Journal.*

PERISH discretion when it interferes with duty.—*Hannah More.*

THE condition which high friendship demands is ability to do without it.—*Emerson.*

A LAW that is not liked by influential citizens is apt to be unconstitutional.

TO BE accurate, write; to remember, write; to know thine own mind; write.

IF every man was as big as he feels there wouldn't be standing room in this country.

"WITNESS, did you ever see the prisoner at the bar?" "Oh, yes; that's where I got acquainted with him."

IF you desire to be great and good and efficient in God's cause, or in any good work, make the most of the capital in hand. Develop and train and prune *yourself*. The glory of manhood is its royal kingship over the realm of self. Make the kingdom of your own soul glorious, and real greatness will come to you.

THERE is in every true woman's heart a spark of heavenly fire, which beams and blazes in the dark hour of adversity.

AT a temperance meeting an honest German was asked to speak, and after some hesitation did so in the following exhaustive manner: "I shall tell you how it was. I put mine hand on mine head; there was one big pain. Then I put mine hand in my pocket, and there was nothing. Now there ish no more pain in mine head. I put mine hands in my pockets, and there ish twenty pounds. So I shall stay mit the temperance."

HOWEVER full, with something more
We fain the bag would cram;
We sigh above our crowded nets
For fish that never swam.
—*Whittier.*

A GENTLEMAN called upon a rich friend for some charity. "Yes, I must give you my mite," said the rich man. "Do you mean the widow's mite?" asked the solicitor. "Certainly," was the answer. "I shall be satisfied with half as much as she gave," said his friend; "how much are you worth?" "Seventy thousand dollars." "Give me then your check for thirty-five thousand; that will be half as much as she gave, for she, you know, gave her all." The rich man was cornered. Covetous people often try to shelter themselves behind the widow's mite.

GOD sometimes washes the eyes of His children with tears in order that they may read aright His providence and His commandments.—*Theo. L. Cuyler, D. D.*

AN exchange states a fact concisely: "A drunkard is a man who has failed as a moderate drinker."

EVIL often triumphs, but never conquers.—*Joseph Roax.*

A FARMER, whose cribs were full of corn, was accustomed to pray that the wants of the needy might be supplied, but when any one in needy circumstances asked for a little of his corn, he said he had none to spare. One day, after hearing his father pray for the poor and needy, his little son said to him, "Father, I wish I had your corn."

"Why, my son, what would you do with it?" asked the father.

The child replied, "I would answer your prayers."

Publisher's Notes.

FLOWER MISSION CARDS.

As announced already, we are now prepared to furnish you with Scripture text cards for flower mission work at very reasonable prices. The cards are of bristol board, punctured ready to affix to the bouquet. There are ninety-nine different texts selected for this purpose. The cards are put up in packages of thirty-three each, with different verse, and are for sale at the following rates: Per package of 33 cards, 10 cts.; three packages for 25 cts.

A large supply is now on hand and orders can be promptly filled by the

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
(Rooms 1102-1110.) Chicago, Ill.

IT IS A BEAUTY.

What? Why, the new badge for the senior L. T. L.'s or graduates of the Loyal Temperance Legion. For a long time we have been trying to find just where we could have a badge manufactured of a metal that will not tarnish, but always show undimmed its brightness—as our boys and girls should. At last success has crowned these efforts, and we have a lovely button badge for the coats of the large boys and a pendant of the same design for girls, made of that beautiful new metal of which all are talking and with approval—aluminum or aluminium. The design is, of course, circular, with Maltese cross on it and the initials T. A. in monogram. These stand for *Total Abstinence*. We will print the cut of the design next week. The boys, of course, will wear the buttons on the coat collar as G. A. R. men do theirs. The girls can hang the pendant on their chain or fasten it to the breastpin by a small chain or a narrow ribbon.

And what is the price? The button is 25cts. or $2.50 per doz. The pendant 20cts. or $2 per dozen. We hope to see a whole army of temperance young people wearing them. Send orders to

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
(Rooms 1102-1110.) Chicago, Ill.

AUTOGRAPH PLEDGE CARDS.

As the time for the World's Exposition approaches the demand for the autograph pledge cards for the children's chain is increasing. These cards are in red, white and blue, with pledge on one side and place for the name on the other. They are punctured so as to make it easy to link them together. We can supply these cards in any quantity on short order at the following rates: Per package of 30, 10 cts; 3 packages for 25 cts. Let every child who will, have an opportunity to send an autograph to the World's Exposition.

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
(Rooms 1102-1110.) Chicago, Ill.

THESE ARE THEY.

Glimpses of Fifty Years,

By Frances E. Willard. An autobiography. Fifty thousand copies sold and still there is a demand.

Childhood, Its Care and Culture.

By Mary Allen West. Valued in every home. Agents hear nothing but praise of this helpful book.

Story of a Classic Town.

By Frances E. Willard. A necessity to every Methodist and a help to every temperance worker.

A Young Woman Journalist.

Edited by Frances E. Willard and Lady Henry Somerset. Helpful to all ambitious young women and of engrossing interest to all W. C. T. U. workers.

Agents Wanted

For these books everywhere. Send for circulars.

Address
SUBSCRIPTION BOOK DEPARTMENT
WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
(Rooms 1102-1110.) Chicago, Ill.

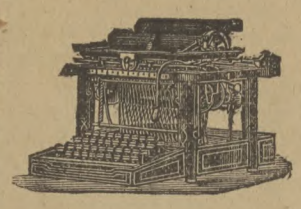
Spring time is Daisy time,
Nice things come together;
Summer time is Rose time,
Fair and golden weather:
Autumn time is frost time,
Forest trees a-flaming:
Winter time is bleak time,
Ice and snow a-reigning.

Would you have it always be,
Rose and Daisy time?
Always in your dear home nest
Have the bright sunshine?
Buy the Powder named below
And find without a doubt,
Daisy time and Rose time
Within if not without.

For all seasons **Gold Dust Washing Powder.**

N. K. FAIRBANK & CO., Sole Manufacturers.
CHICAGO, ST. LOUIS, NEW YORK, PHILADELPHIA, BOSTON, BALTIMORE, NEW ORLEANS, SAN FRANCISCO, PORTLAND, ME., PORTLAND, ORE., PITTSBURGH AND MILWAUKEE.

The **1892** Model **Remington** Typewriter



Presents many points of improvement which will readily commend themselves to all users.

SEND FOR CATALOGUE.

WYCKOFF, SEAMANS & BENEDICT,
327 Broadway, New York.

One-third Your Life is Spent in Bed!

NO ODOR — COLD BLAST — NO DUST — NO QUILLS — CHICAGO

The Art of purifying Feathers for Bedding purposes has been the subject of close study for many years, and has reached its highest development in the **COLD BLAST PROCESS**, by which all foreign matter, dust and the causes of odor are eliminated, and the Feathers rendered pure, clean and sweet, as well as permanently buoyant, while retaining their Feathery softness. *FEATHER PILLOWS MADE OF THESE ARE HEALTHFUL.* Watch for **Trade Mark.** Your dealer probably keeps them. If not, address

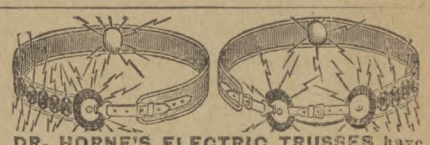
THE COLD BLAST FEATHER CO.
MAKERS OF **Faultless Bedding.** CHICAGO.

New W. C. T. U. and Prohibition Song Book. By the **Silver Lake Quartette and W. A. Williams.** Larger than their former books. **35c.** Ready June 15. Advance orders, **30c.** Also music chart 40x90 in. $1; Parliamentary Chart, $1. Address W. A. WILLIAMS, Warnock, Ohio.

5000 LADY AGENTS WANTED FOR DARKNESS AND DAYLIGHT
OR LIGHTS AND SHADOWS OF NEW YORK LIFE
A WOMAN'S thrilling story of Gospel, Temperance, and Rescue work "*In His Name*" in the great under-world of New York. By Mrs. HELEN CAMPBELL. Introduction *By Rev. Lyman Abbott, D.D.*
A wonderful book of Christian love and faith. **250** remarkable illustrations from *flash-light photographs of* real life. *31st thousand.* **5,000** more **Agents Wanted,—Men and Women.** **$200** a month. ☞ Experience and capital not necessary, for *We Teach All. Give Credit and Extra Terms,* and **Pay Freights. Outfit free.** Write for Circulars to **A. D. WORTHINGTON & CO., Hartford, Conn.**

BUY A SUMMER HOME ON THE SHORES OF
Imperial Lake Geneva, Wis.
We offer in parcels of 100 feet and upward BEAUTIFUL RESIDENCE SITES. All prices, all sizes and easy terms.
GRAND TERRACE ADDITION.
For plats and further particulars address PRATT BROTHERS, 508 Chamber of Commerce, cor. Washington and La Salle Streets, Chicago, Ill.

THE
Total Abstinence Life Association OF AMERICA
PAYS ALL HONEST LOSSES PROMPTLY and in FULL.
It furnishes to Total Abstainers the Cheapest and Most Reliable Insurance to be had.
New and liberal commissions will be paid to experienced agents in Illinois, Wisconsin, Minnesota, Michigan, California, Connecticut and Iowa.
It will pay you well to write to us.
THE TOTAL ABSTINENCE LIFE ASSOCIATION of AMERICA.
902-904 Royal Insurance Building,
CHICAGO, ILL.



DR. HORNE'S ELECTRIC TRUSSES have cured 10,000 Ruptures in 15 years. The only Electric Truss in the world. 60-page book free.
DR. HORNE, INVENTOR, 180 WABASH AVE., CHICAGO.
Medtion THE UNION SIGNAL.

DR. SYKES' SURE CURE FOR CATARRH Taken internally and used locally with Insufflator. At Druggists or per mail, $1.50. Has cured many cases pronounced hopeless by physicians. Send for *Free Book* 'Common Sense Talk' and numerous testimonials. They will convince you.
DR. SYKES' SURE CURE CO., 103 STATE ST. CHICAGO.

DRUNKENNESS Or the LIQUOR Habit *Permanently Cured.* All desire for Alcoholic stimulants quickly removed without knowledge of the patient, if desired. Treatise for home cure mailed free. Yale Hygiene Co., Box 1725, New Haven, Conn.

MALE AND FEMALES **MAKE $3 to $5 A DAY** at home working for us. Send your name on a postal card for particulars and Free Sample Hobb's Medicine Co., Chicago, Ill

DEAFNESS AND HEAD NOISES CURED by Peck's Invisible Ear Cushions. Whispers heard. Successful when all remedies fail. Sold by F. Hiscox, 853 B'way, N.Y. Write for book of proofs FREE

PILES Remedy Free. INSTANT RELIEF. Final cure in 10 days. Never returns; no purge; no salve; no suppository. A victim tried in vain every remedy has discovered a simple cure, which he will mail free to his fellow sufferers. Address J. H. REEVES, Box 3290, New York City, N.Y.

PARALYSIS CURED without medicine. Rheumatism, Spinal Diseases and Dropsy easily cured. Address Dr. C. I. THACHER, 6, Central Music Hall, Chicago, for a valuable book FREE to all.

RUPTURE A Positive Radical cure at Home. (Sealed.) Book giving full particulars sent free. Write Dr. W. S. Rice, Box U Smithville, [illegible]

LINCOLN TEA. Guaranteed to cure **Constipation, Liver** and **Kidney trouble. Blood** and **Complexion Purifier.** Send for sample. Sold by all Druggists.
McCLURE DRUG CO., Ft. Wayne, Ind.

R YOU Looking for a [illegible] ment where you can [illegible] ELSEWHERE? The [illegible] of Chicago offers such. [illegible] LAND ASS'N, [illegible]

WHAT 10 cts. WILL BUY.

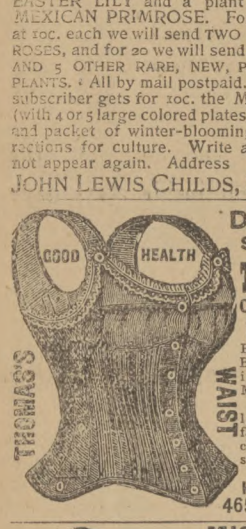
1 bulb Giant Bermuda Freesia for winter blooming. 1 pkt. Pansy Seed, for winter blooming, and a THREE MONTHS' TRIAL SUBSCRIPTION to the MAYFLOWER, a 24 page Horticultural paper, each issue containing 1 or 2 large Elegant Colored Plates of some new flower, all by mail postpaid for only 10 cents.

The FREESIA is an improved strain of that lovely flower, bearing large spikes of beautiful, fragrant, white and yellow blossoms, unsurpassed for winter blooming. The PANSY is a strain especially recommended for winter blooming in pots, all colors mixed.

THE MAYFLOWER is well known as the best publication on Flowers, Fruits, Gardening and Home Adornment in general. It has over 300,000 subscribers, and goes all over the world. Each issue contains 24 or 32 pages, elegantly illustrated and bound with a handsome cover, and ONE OR TWO LARGE, ELEGANT COLORED PLATES. It is edited by John Lewis Childs, assisted by many of the best known writers and cultivators the world over—among whom are Wm. Falconer, Eben E. Rexford, W. N. Pike, E. S. Rand, Mrs. Henry Ward Beecher, etc. It has correspondents in all parts of the world, and its articles are the most interesting, instructive and valuable to be had. We send it for 3 months, together with the Pansy and Freesia for only 10c., that you may become acquainted with its merits.

Get two of your friends to accept this offer with you and we will send you free a bulb of the BERMUDA EASTER LILY for your trouble. For 5 trial subscribers, besides your own, we will mail you free the EASTER LILY and a plant of the CHARMING MEXICAN PRIMROSE. For 10 trial subscribers at 10c. each we will send TWO LILIES and TWO PRIMROSES, and for 20 we will send 2 LILIES, 2 PRIMROSES, AND 5 OTHER RARE, NEW, PERPETUAL BLOOMING PLANTS. All by mail postpaid. Remember that each subscriber gets for 10c. the Mayflower for 3 months (with 4 or 5 large colored plates), and a bulb of Freesia and packet of winter-blooming Pansy Seed, with directions for culture. Write at once, this offer will not appear again. Address

JOHN LEWIS CHILDS, Floral Park, N. Y.



DON'T WEAR STIFF CORSETS.

Thomas' Good Health Corset Waists BY MAIL. Ladies $1.50 Misses 1.25 Children, 60

Best for Economy, Health and Beauty. Buttoned or to clasp in front. Long or short waist. Material the very best.

Thousands mailed in the last year, with entire satisfaction to Patrons. Money cheerfully refunded if not satisfactory.

Agents wanted everywhere.

H. A. Thomas & Co., Manf's 465 W. VanBuren St. Chicago.

MISS BEACH'S Curling Fluid.

Keeps the hair in curl for days Innocent as cologne. A toilet necessity. Not sent on trial.

30,000 Ladies Have Endorsed It

At druggists, or prepaid, **50c.**

LADY AGENTS wanted.

DENISON CHEMICAL CO., 56 (H) LaSalle St., Chicago. Ill.

DON'T YOU THINK

Your baby would look pretty in a carriage like that?

We have prettier ones.

Also cheaper ones.

All shown in our catalogue, which we will mail FREE if you write for it.

FREIGHT PAID BY

WALTER HILL CO., 218 Wabash Av., CHICAGO.

"DELSARTE" Corset Waists and Braces are the best selling goods made. Sold by Agents only. Exclusive territory. Agents Wanted. DELSARTE CORSET CO., 142 W. 23d St., New York. Also 111 State Street, Chicago, Ill.

LADIES without business experience are making immense sales of Mme. McCABE'S CORSETS AND WAISTS. Send for agents' terms.

St. Louis Corset Co., St. Louis, Mo.

See Name **"EVER READY"** on back of each **DRESS STAY** you buy. Take none but them.

YPSILANTI DRESS STAY MFG. CO., Ypsilanti, Michigan.

ROCK BOTTOM Prices on Dry Goods, Groceries. Everything you eat, wear or use. Send for FREE Illustrated Catalogue to

E. R. EAGLE & CO., 68 Wabash Av., Chicago, Ill

We do not sell liquors in any shape.

SENSIBLE MOTHERS BUY **GOOD SENSE**

CORSET WAISTS for themselves and daughters

Publisher's Notes.

A TRAVELING MAN'S CRITICISM.

Is it possible that there is a shadow on the fair fame of the grand and noble W. C. T. U.? Yes, there is *one* thing that needs correction. I am a traveling man, and my business carries me to many states. In hundreds of railroad depots I find wall pockets for temperance literature, which have been laced there by the W. C. T. U. A most excellent idea. Occasionally I find them well stocked with good reading for the traveling public. This is admirable. As a rule, I might almost say that ninety-nine times out of a hundred, they are either empty, stocked with railroad or other advertising matter, or with *pernicious* literature, placed there by those who have found them not occupied by the owners. Why! I have almost felt like crying (only, you know, it isn't the thing for men to cry), to see such a grand opportunity lost, and such an object lesson, showing that in this *one thing* the W. C. T. U. have had a noble inspiration and have slept over its fulfillment. Can you not appoint one earnest, faithful woman (or young man if necessary), who will promptly attend to the matter of supplying the wall pocket *constantly?* Let the term of service be for one month or three months, and rotate, unless some one will *consecrate* themselves to the work for a year. Under the pocket should be a sign, painted or printed,

FREE TEMPERANCE LITERATURE,
TAKE ONE.

Perhaps it might be as well to omit the word "temperance" in the sign.

A TRAVELING MAN.

Is it not a pity that such conditions should exist when supplies to last a *long, long* time can be secured — assorted leaflets—in our wall pocket package for only 50 cts. Send for one or more to

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
(Rooms 1102-1110.) Chicago, Ill.

GROWING IN FAVOR.

Reports on all sides show that the book, "Childhood, Its Care and Culture," is growing in favor One of our agents writes:

"I have received the testimonial of one Catholic priest in the form of an order, two of our local pastors, one from our leading physician, Dr Davis, which reads, 'I warmly commend this work. On the care and culture of childhood depends the future of state and nation.' Am not discouraged with the outlook, for I know every book sold will become a center of light and blessing. Constant rainy weather has impeded the canvass, but hope for better weather in June. Have already sold eleven copies. Hardly a day without a pouring rain."

PLEASING TESTIMONY.

A young lady of Charlton, N. Y., says: "What a nice lesson! (Sunday-school Temperance lesson for May 22, published by the Woman's Temperance Publishing Association.) I wish we had one like it *every Sunday!*" And another teacher said: "I was so thankful for a pleasant Sabbath. Had a full school and the lesson was enjoyed." This is the testimony from all. Prepare for a more generous use of the next we issue.

One of our workers writes from Pennsylvania: "Your L. T. L. pledge cards are the nicest I ever saw—a sermon in themselves." United effort to scatter them by hundreds and thousands for signatures should be put forth. Now for a long pull, a strong pull and a pull altogether.

Miss Annie M. Ray, 114 Dearborn street, Chicago, desires to sell one of her shares of stock in the Woman's Temperance Publishing Association. Price [illegible].

There is NO "SURE CURE FOR EVERY CASE OF ASTHMA" or "EVERY CASE OF HAY FEVER," but the worst cases, if uncomplicated by organic disease, can be

ASTHMA AND HAY-FEVER

CURED TO STAY CURED by constitutional treatment, and this at the patient's home.

We treat no one without a thorough knowledge of the case.

Incurable Cases Declined.

Examination free by mail.

We want name and address of every sufferer from Asthma or Hay Fever.

P. HAROLD HAYES, M. D., BUFFALO, N. Y.

HARTSHORN'S SELF-ACTING SHADE ROLLERS

Beware of Imitations.

NOTICE AUTOGRAPH OF Stewart Hartshorn ON LABEL AND GET THE GENUINE HARTSHORN

DO YOU KNOW That the PERFECTION **FLOUR BIN & SIEVE** Combines Sack or Barrel, Sifter Pan and Scoop, preserves flour from mould and mustiness.

Keeps out dust, vermin, etc. **YOU OUGHT to HAVE ONE.** Ask our agent or your dealer for them, if they cannot supply you, write to us Satisfaction Guaranteed.

Prices to hold { 25 lbs. $2.50 / 50 lbs. $3.00 / 100 lbs. $4.00 } AGENTS WANTED.

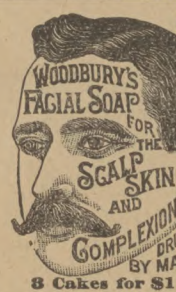
SHERMAN & BUTLER, 26-28 W. Lake St. B 136 CHICAGO, ILL.

There seems no better way to aid the cause of temperance than by placing Drinking Fountains on the streets of our cities and towns.

Special prices given to W. C. T. Unions.

Send for Illustrated Catalogue and full particulars.

J. W. FISKE, 21 and 23 Barclay Street, NEW YORK.



A Sample Cake of Soap and 128 page Book on Dermatology and Beauty; Illustrated; on Skin, Scalp, Nervous and Blood diseases sent sealed for **10c.**; also Disfigurements like Birth Marks, Moles, Warts, India Ink and Powder marks, Scars, Pittings, Rednessof Nose Superfluous Hair, Pimples, etc. **JOHN H. WOODBURY,** DERMATOLOGIST, **125** West 42d Street, New York City. Consultation free, at office or by letter

8 Cakes for $1.00.

Send to 319 W. 45th St., N.Y., for Samples of

GARFIELD TEA Overcomes results of bad eating; cures Sick Headache; restores Complexion; cures Constipation.

HAY-FEVER A GIBBS' ORONASAL RESPIRATOR used at home, will afford absolute relief throughout the season. A wonderful invention, **Convenient, Scientific, Infallible;** thoroughly tested for many years. Costs but little—relief obtained is beyond estimate. Equally good for **Catarrh.** Sent postpaid. Pamphlet with testimonials **free.**

GIBBS RESPIRATOR CO., 36M La Salle St., Chicago, Ill.

SAVE $40.00 ON NEW $140.00 **BICYCLES** New, *Latest Pattern* $140 *Bicycles* for $100. Cheaper grades in proportion; cash or time. *Agents wanted.* A. W. GUMP & CO., Dayton, Ohio.

BICYCLES, GUNS & TYPEWRITERS taken in exchange.

AGENTS Coin Money selling Beveridge's Automatic Cooker. Every woman buys. Best and cheapest cooker sold. **Big Profits** to good workers, male or female. Sample's weight 12 oz. Adv'g matter furnished For circulars address W. E. BEVERIDGE, Baltimore, Md.

FOR MANY LADIES THE **KABO** CORSET IS THE ONLY ONES GIVING ENTIRE SATISFACTION. ELEGANT SHAPES AND MANY OF THEM NO METAL EYELETS TO STAIN CLOTHES BONES POSITIVELY DO NOT BREAK OR ROLL ALL GUARANTEED BY CHICAGO CORSET CO.

THE COBLENTZ CURE

Morphine, Opium and Whiskey habits cured at home. No pain, no exposure. Trial on Morphine free. One case in every county cured free. Address, COMPOUND OXYGEN ASSOCIATION, Fort Wayne, Ind.

HOME STUDY BOOK-KEEPING SHORTHAND

Each person sending us before July 1st $1 for HENDRYX'S COMPENDIUM OF BOOK-KEEPING and BUSINESS FORMS for SELF INSTRUCTION, will receive instructions by mail free. Special inducements also given during the summer to SHORTHAND students. F. H. HENDRYX, 178, Bath, N. Y.

WHEREVER THE **ROCKER WASHER** is used the **Washboard becomes a Relic of Barbarism.** It is warranted to do the washing of an ordinary family in one hour as clean as can be washed by hand. Write for full description and prices. **Rocker Washer Co.,** Fort Wayne, Ind. Agents wanted.

STUDY LAW AT HOME.

TAKE A COURSE IN THE SPRAGUE CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOL OF LAW. (Incorporated.)

Send ten cents (stamps) for particulars to

J. COTNER, JR., SEC'Y, DETROIT, MICH. 523 WHITNEY BLOCK.

ALUMINUM SOUVENIR

Charm (dime size) with the Lord's Prayer coined in smallest characters, and strung on blue silk ribbon, sent free to any one sending 10 cents for sample copy of The **FREE** St. Louis Magazine. Aluminum is the wonderful new metal, bright as silver, light as wood, strong as steel, will not tarnish.

St. Louis Magazine, 901 Olive St., St. Louis, Mo.

SAFEST OF ALL INVESTMENTS

CITY AND COUNTY **BONDS** Secured by tax lien on all property within their limits.

Descriptive Bond Lists furnished on application.

N. W. HARRIS & CO., BANKERS,

163-165 DEARBORN ST. CHICAGO, ILL.

New York. Boston.

DIAMOND DYES give the fastest, brightest handsomest colors, and make the old clothes look like new. They are the original and only reliable package dyes. Sample card free. **WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO., Burlington, Vt.**

Wall Paper Retailed. Good Paper 3c. Gold Paper 5c. Send 10c for postage on samples, and his guide "How to Paper" will be sent FREE. ALFRED PEATS, Wall Paper Merchant, 126-138 Madison St., Chicago, Ill.

MILLER'S HOTEL New York City, 39 West 26th St. A Prohibition Home. Patronized by W. C. T. U. workers visiting New York. Turkish, Electric, Roman Baths. Address. CHARLES H. HAYNES, Prop.

SEND for our list of **19 Catalogs of Music and Musical Instruments.** W. STORY, 26 Central St., Boston, Mass

BORSCH-OPTIGIAN 103 E. ADAMS ST. CONSULT US ABOUT YOUR EYESIGHT SATISFACTION GAURANTEED

FAT PEOPLE You can reduce your weigh 10 to 15 lbs. a month at home without starving or injury by **DR. CLARKE'S Home Treatment.** Proofs, Testimonials, Free F. B. CLARKE, M. D., Drawer 133, Chicago, Ill.

LADIES Send to the Stevens' Dish Washing Machine Co., Cleveland, O., for descriptive circulars of this wonderful invention. No dish or wiping cloth used; truly a great blessing to the household. **Agents wanted.**

LADY Agents make **big wages every day** With our **Ladies' and Children's Specialties.** Over 100 different articles. Indispensable. Catalogue **Free.** G. L. ERWIN & CO., Chicago, Ill.

WANTED Women to take Crochet work to do at home. Steady work. Write for particulars. L. WHITE & CO., 209 State St., Chicago, Ill

HOUSEHOLD NECESSITY. Agents make big profits. Catalogue (A) and particulars free. **Cline Mfg. Co.,** 67 W. Washington St., Chicago

10 cents pays for the best ladies' paper published for three months. Ladies' Bazar, Chicago, Ill

LADY AGENTS CLEAR $10 PER DAY selling my garments for ladies & children Mrs. L. G. SINGLETON, Box 665, Chicago, Ill.

"Some Men are Born Drunkards, Some Achieve Drunkenness, and Some Have Drunkenness Thrust Upon Them"—Dr. Carpenter.

An eminent physician says: "The curability of drunkenness becomes a question of the application of scientific measures and means to conduct or assist back to health again. The condition to treat is that of progressive brain—and nerve—exhaustion, lowered vitality, with damaged and perverted functional activities. Enthusiastic appeals to the emotional powers and will are not curative, because the emotions and will are diseased; the higher moral faculties are perverted and cannot act normally. The drunkard has been switched off the main line of healthy life and living upon a side-track of progressive dissolution, the opposite of evolution."

One of the great difficulties in curing the drunkard of his disease is to convince him that he stands in need of help. Little by little the disease fastens itself upon a man so that he is never willing to recognize his true condition, and he is never willing to help himself or to be helped by others. Who among our friends are willing to be called a drunkard or a slave to strong drink? Man boasts of his will power: "I can take it or leave it alone," but man's will power, when his body and mind are enslaved by the demon of drink is as helpless and weak as a willow tree in the path of a cyclone. One thing is sure, the drunkard must be helped by his friends; left to himself, the end is briefly told—a drunkard's grave. Upon those who have drunken relatives and friends a grave responsibility rests when the virtues of HAINES' GOLDEN SPECIFIC are brought to their notice. This remedy in the hands of the drunkard's friend, administrated in his tea, coffee or food, will effectively do the work. A wife writes: "I received the package of GOLDEN SPECIFIC some time since, and I am now giving it to my husband, who is a hard drinker. He does not know he is taking it. Have heard him say several times since taking it that he is getting so that he does not care for whisky, for which I have to thank God and the GOLDEN SPECIFIC COMPANY." Mother, wife, sister, it is not necessary that your son, husband or brother should go to a sanitarium to die, while within your reach is an infallible remedy, guaranteed to cure. Write GOLDEN SPECIFIC CO., Cincinnati, O., for particulars.

Deer Park and Oakland.

To those contemplating during the coming summer a trip to the mountains in search of health or pleasure, Deer Park, on the dome of the Alleghany Mountains, 3,000 feet above the sea level, offers such varied attractions as a delightful atmosphere during both day and night, pure water, smooth, winding roads through the mountains and valleys, and the most picturesque scenery in the Alleghany range. The hotel is equipped with such adjuncts conducive to the entertainment, pleasure and comfort of its guests, as Turkish and Russian Baths, swimming pools for both ladies and gentlemen, billiard rooms, superbly furnished parlors and rooms single or en suite, an unexcelled cuisine and superior service.

The surrounding grounds, as well as the hotel, are lighted with electricity, have cosy and shady nooks, meandering walks, lawn tennis courts and grassy play grounds for children within full view of the inviting verandas. Six miles distant, on the same mountain summit, is Oakland, the twin resort of Deer Park, and equally as well equipped for the entertainment and accommodation of its guests. Both hotels are upon the main line of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, have the advantage of its splendid Vestibuled, Limited Express trains between the East and West, and are, therefore, readily accessible from all parts of the country. Season Excursion tickets, good for return passage until October 31st, will be placed on sale at greatly reduced rates at all principal ticket offices throughout the country. One way tickets reading from St. Louis, Louisville, Cincinnati, Columbus, Chicago and any point on B. & O. system to Washington, Baltimore, Philadelphia or New York, or vice versa, are good to stop off at either Deer Park or Oakland, and the time limit will be extended by agents at either resort upon application.

The season at these popular resorts commences June 22d.

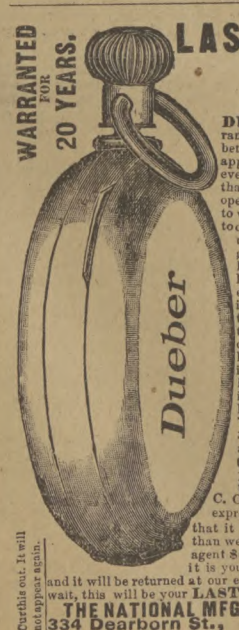
For full information as to rates, rooms, etc., address George D. DeShields, Manager, Deer Park or Oakland, Garrett County, Maryland.

CALIFORNIA.

California is the most attractive and delightful section of the United States, if not of the world, and its many beautiful resorts will be crowded with the best families of the East during the entire winter. It offers to the investor the best open opportunity for safe and large returns from its fruit lands. It offers the kindest climate in the world to the feeble and debilitated, and it is reached in the most comfortable manner over the Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fé Railroad.

Pullman Vestibule Sleeping Cars leave Chicago by this line every day in the year, and go without change or transfer through to San Francisco, Los Angeles and San Diego. This is a feature not offered by any other line.

Write to John J. Byrne, 723 Monadnock Building, Chicago, Ill., if you desire any further information as to the country and the accommodations for reaching it.



WARRANTED FOR 20 YEARS.

LAST CHANCE

to get a $30.00 Watch for

$5.50

DUEBER solid silverine, warranted to wear and keep its color better than coin silver, better in appearance, more durable, and in every respect far more serviceable than coin silver. Hunting case or open face, your choice, guaranteed to wear and retain its color equal to coin silver for 20 years. Fitted complete with our very highest grade imported movement, richly jeweled and damaskeened, lever escapement, double jeweled balance, all the modern improvements and guaranteed to run and keep correct time for ten years. Please state, when ordering, whether you want hunting case or open face. This is a watch that will last you a lifetime and you can easily sell it for twice your price after you have worn it ten years. **GIGANTIC OFFER** to everybody for 30 days only. Cut this out and send it with your order, (no money required until after you examine it) and we will ship the watch to you by express C. O. D. You examine it at the express office and see for yourself that it is not only equal to but better than we have represented it, pay the agent $5.50 and the express charges and it is yours, otherwise you pay nothing and it will be returned at our expense. **Order to-day, don't wait, this will be your LAST CHANCE.** Address

Cut this out. It will not appear again.

THE NATIONAL MFG. & IMPORTING CO.
334 Dearborn St., Chicago, Ill.

Publisher's Notes.

BOUND LEAFLETS.

For the convenience of persons desiring to keep samples of our leaflets on hand, a number have been bound in paper and are for sale at exactly the same price as the unbound leaflets. Here is the list. Send for sets and keep informed.

Timely Talks	$ .15
Signal Lights	.05
Gospel Lights	.03
Total Abstinence	.05
Teachers' Series	.10
Suffrage	.07
Temperance and Labor	.05
Mothers' Meetings (Purity)	.10
Home Leaflets	.25
Social Purity Series	.30
White Cross Series	.30
Loyal Leaflets	.15
Evangelistic Series	.10
Y. W. C. T. U. Series	.03
L. T. L. Series	.03
Local Union Helps	.15

From a little girl whose teacher read *The Young Crusader* aloud in school: "The paper was so interesting that we could not stop reading it."

Moral.—Let every child have this interesting paper.

Rev. Dr. John H. Barrows, leading Presbyterian pastor in Chicago and chairman of the World's Parliament of Religions, said recently to one of our leaders that no magazine coming to his table was so greatly prized by him as *Our Day*. This from such a source is high praise.

Send for sample copy.

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
(Rooms 1102-1110.) Chicago, Ill.

Mrs. Esther T. Housh, of Vermont, says:

"Our Miss Ames was an artist, penciling pictures of character that were never 'counterfeit presentments.' Her last work before the Boston Convention was the preparing of a little book with the sketches of World, National and state W. C. T. U. leaders. These personal paragraphs are comprehensive though concise, and of much value in themselves. Since her 'going home' Miss Hood made such additions as seemed suitable, Miss Willard furnishing a brief sketch of Miss Ames, which, with a fine engraving of the author, leaves nothing to be desired. The price is 30 cents, postpaid; the proceeds, after expenses of publishing, will be given to the Anchorage Mission in memory of Yolande, who bore it great love." Send to

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
(Rooms 1102-1110.) Chicago, Ill.

Still our *Young Crusader* list is growing. Nearly 1,200 were added to the number of subscribers last month.

Miss Fannie Griffin, the bright Alabama woman, writes concerning Anna Gordon's marching songs: "I heard the sweet voices of our southern children singing 'Saloons Must Go,' 'Rise, Temple, Rise,' and other lovely songs, and said to myself, 'I thank our Heavenly Father that He thought to send into the world one who so understood the spirit of our work as Anna Gordon does.'"

Put "Marching Songs" in the hands of every child in the country.

FOR THE CHILDREN.

The last number of the Library Series for the little folks (and exceedingly interesting it will be to grown-up folks) is "Child Life Abroad," containing a poem by Miss Lathbury, called, "A Spinning Song," and sketches showing how children live in Mexico, India, Turkey, Germany, Spain, Japan, Ireland and at different places in other countries, written by travelers and foreigners. Price only 10 cents in paper covers. Every child-reader should own it. Send orders to

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
(Rooms 1102-1110.) Chicago, Ill.

B. P. E. P.

This is a day of co-operation. Money is everywhere successfully used to make more money. Small amounts can be wisely invested to make large returns. I offer full-paid unassessable shares of stock at par—$10—each in the GARTEN REMEDY CO. I am prepared to prove the following good points:

1st. That the remedy is a successful one for alcoholism.
2d. That it leaves no bad effects whatever.
3d. That it builds up the whole system.
4th. That it is officially recommended by the Prohibition Party of Nebraska; and other temperance organizations.
5th. That it is indorsed by many physicians in good and regular standing.
6th. That it is a philanthropic remedy, affording poor men exceedingly favorable terms for treatment.
7th. That the Company has already sold over $400,000 in State rights, and has as much territory now pending sale, which means, when said sums are paid, dividends to stockholders aggregating OVER ONE HUNDRED PER CENT.
8th. That all the medicines must be bought from the parent Company, thus affording a large and constant revenue.
9th. That less than one-third of the Capital is for sale, and that for a limited period.

SURELY HERE ARE ENOUGH GOOD POINTS.

Having 5,000 or more stockholders, the GARTEN REMEDY will have thus an army of friends, who will be friends for two reasons:

1st. Because their money will be doing good.
2d. Because they will be the ones to gain the dividends.

Write for printed matter to fully corroborate all I have claimed. Address,

GEO. C. HALL,
280 Broadway, New York.

For Reference write
FUNK & WAGNALLS COMPANY,
18 & 20 Astor Place, New York.

Remit, if you desire time to complete payment, one-tenth the amount you wish to invest. The balance can be sent inside sixty days thus:

For one share, $10.00, remit $1.00 as first payment.

For five shares, $50.00, remit $5.00 as first payment, etc., etc.

3,000 Job Lot BICYCLES 20 to 50% off. Lowest prices on all '92 makes & 2d hd *Easy payments.* We sell everywhere. '91 Cush'n $85 Juno, balls. $65 | 40 in. $37 Victor Jr. balls. $17 '90 Crescent ('91 make) " $50 | '91 $135 Rambler " $90 '91 $145 Cush'n High Grade $90 | And 20 other styles as cheap. Largest stock & oldest dealers in U. S. Agts. wanted. Cata. free. **Rouse, Hazard & Co.** 77 *E. St., Peoria, Ill.*

Free-fishing & Bicycle Goods if you tack up circular for Rudolph Mfg. Co., Chicago.

CHICAGO INVESTMENTS Before risking your money write to me for the facts about values. *Address with stamps* **MRS. L. J. LANPHERE 211 Wabash Ave.** Highest references. **Chicago, Ill.**

MODEL LOCOMOTIVE ENGINES.

The Baltimore & Ohio Railroad has just placed in service on its Chicago Division three new passenger engines, built at the Baldwin Locomotive Works, after new designs furnished by the Gen'l Superintendent of Motive Power of the B. & O. Company. The engines weigh 113,000 pounds, have driving wheels six feet six inches in diameter, cylinders 19 by 24 inches, and are without doubt the finest passenger locomotives running into the City of Chicago to-day. Companions of these new engines have developed wonderful power and speed in hauling the famous Royal Blue Line trains, which run between New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore and Washington, over the Philadelphia Division of the B. & O. Railroad. The B. & O. has added over forty new, high class engines to its motive power equipment within the last sixty days, and others are under construction. While constantly adding engines of approved design and highest grade to its motive power, and passenger coaches of Pullman standard to its rolling stock, the B. & O. is also expending large amounts for additional second and third tracks and sidings, and improved facilities at terminal points. By the time the World's Fair is opened for the reception of visitors the B. & O. will be well equipped to handle, expeditiously, the large volume of passenger traffic which will naturally seek this picturesque route from the Atlantic sea-board to Chicago.

BEATTY Pianos, $175. Organs, $49. Want ag'ts Cat'lg *free* Dan'l Beatty, Wash'ton, N.J.

TO SARATOGA AND NEW YORK.

All those who contemplate going to New York or to Saratoga Springs at the time of the great meetings of the Christian Endeavor and the National Educational Association, taking advantage of the reduced rates made to those points, should not fail to consult the beautiful illustrated circulars upon the subject issued by the Michigan Central, the Niagara Falls Route. Address O. W. RUGGLES, General Passenger and Ticket Agent, Chicago.

FIRE!

AT 2 IN THE MORNING! Extinguished at 4! Insurance adjusted at 7:30! Started up the machinery at 12:30 in the lower stories of the building that had the top burned off! All this occurred Saturday! Monday, every department working as usual, though not in the old quarters! And there was no delay to business!

A fire costing a few thousand dollars is hailed by every Aermotor employee with a smiling countenance as affording an opportunity to show what he can do. What caused the fire is not known, but everybody among our hundreds of Aermotor workers has such an enormously rapid move on him, made necessary by the enormous demand for Aermotors, that we should not be surprised if it were due to the friction caused by one of them in his herculean endeavor to get out his portion of the work. We do not assert this to be the fact. We only assert that we have worked night and day to supply the demand, and that we have the largest and best equipped factory on earth for that purpose, and we now hasten to assure you that the recent fire will cause no delay.

Lest the thousands of dealers in Aermotors should overwhelm us—kill us with kindness, so to speak—by sending too many and too large orders, all at once, as an expression of appreciation of energy, enterprise and pluck, we suggest that you send in yours at once—now—and let others send theirs a little later.

AERMOTOR CO.,
12th, Rockwell and Fillmore Sts.,
Chicago.

Signal Notes.

In Damascus drunkenness is known as the "English Disease."

The woman board of commissioners for the World's Fair, through their president, Mrs. Palmer, have indorsed closed gates on Sunday, and no liquor.

At Cheyenne, May 25, the state of Wyoming was organized for prohibition, by Rev. James P. Pinkham. Nine of the twelve large counties of the state are already organized.

M. Pasteur, the famous Paris specialist, is authority for the statement that men who habitually use intoxicating spirits are more difficult to cure if bitten by a mad dog than temperate men.

A plan for pensions of five shillings a week for all persons over sixty-five years of age is receiving the attention of well-known statesmen and journalists in England. It is proposed to levy a tax on all alcoholic drinks in order to raise the fund necessary, and as the drink traffic is the cause of so large a portion of poverty and want, this suggestion is exceedingly appropriate.

The New Century Club building, recently opened by the enterprising and gifted woman in Philadelphia who organized that club years ago, and the appointments of which are so complete and beautiful, has given out the following rule for the renting of its elegant drawing room: "No intoxicating beverages shall be served at any entertainment given therein." Clubs of men should note this progressive step on the part of representative women in the "City of brotherly love."

The British Consul at Wenchow gives, in his report, a shocking insight into the extent of the opium trade in China. He says that of late years no proclamations have been issued, as was formerly the case, restricting the growth of the poppy, or the opening of opium dens. There are over six hundred opium dives in the city and suburbs, of various sizes, some possessing three to four lamps, others ten to twelve; also that about ten per cent of the adult male population have opium craving.—*The Christian.*

Mr. James L. Gordon, secretary of the Boston Young Men's Christian Association, has done a wise and manly thing in introducing to the young men, by the way of "Terse talks on timely topics," the general subject of **Vitality**, characterizing these talks as "Confidential and Conversational," the general theme being the dangers and temptations peculiar to youth and early manhood. This is, of course, for men exclusively, and among the subjects which will receive attention with full permission for questions and suggestions, are the following: The Use and Abuse of the Imagination, Impurity in Art, Literature and Theatricals, Social Usages and Personal Conversation, Physical Irreverence; its Cause, Consequence and Cure, Character and Unreliability of Certain Advertisements in the Daily Press, Promising Examples and Cures practically certain not to be realized, The highest Degree of Health consistent with the highest Standards of Morality, One Code of Morals for Manhood and Womanhood, The Sacredness of the Home, The Womanhood and Manhood of America, A Protest and an Appeal. Mr. Gordon has placed on the tasteful little card which he sends out with this announcement a quotation from one of the addresses of our National President as follows: "The manhood of America is the noblest and most masterful on earth, because it is most masterful of itself." We wish more of the pastors and Y. M. C. A. secretaries would take the line of teaching so wisely hinted at in the foregoing.

Good Cooking

Is one of the chief blessings of every home. To always insure good custards, puddings, sauces, etc., use Gail Borden "Eagle" Brand Condensed Milk. Directions on the label. Sold by your grocer and druggist.

What makes the glass in your windows so dull? What gives it that grayish look? It was washed only yesterday. Examine a little closer. You see it has a thin semi-transparent coating over the surface, which gives it the appearance of poor glass. This is the effect of resin in the soap. Never mind what kind you used. Every laundry soap but one contains resin. Ivory Soap is that one exception. Just wash the window with Ivory Soap and tepid water, rub dry with chamois, and your plate glass window will disappear seemingly. You can touch the pane but you can not see it. It is so startlingly clear that it deceives you.

Copyright 1890, by The Procter & Gamble Co.

IN THE WILDS OF AFRICA.

TOKOLOGY, a complete Ladies' Guide in health and disease. A missionary agent writes: "I have sold **TOKOLOGY** in various parts of South Africa; it gives *universal* satisfaction, and is pronounced a God-send."

Prepaid, $2.75. Sample pages free. Best terms to agents.

ALICE B. STOCKHAM & CO., 277 Madison-st. Chicago.

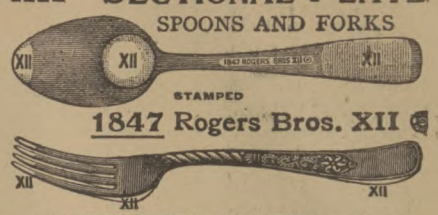
VOSE & SON'S PIANOS
EXCEL IN BEAUTY, TONE AND TOUCH.

BAKER'S COCOA.
ABSOLUTELY PURE. Unlike the Dutch Process, no Alkalies or Dyes used

How to Dress in a **Stylish** and **healthful** manner described and illustrated. One department devoted to **infants** and **children**. 50c. per year; 15c. per copy. Gertrude Quarterly Box 1088, Chicago.

Lake Erie Seminary
FOR WOMEN.
PAINESVILLE, OHIO.
Early application necessary for September, 1892.

"XII" SECTIONAL PLATE
SPOONS AND FORKS



Are plated THREE TIMES HEAVIER on the three points most exposed to wear as shown above, adding correspondingly to their durability. The extra cost on Tea Spoons is 75 cents, and on Table Spoons and Forks, $1.50 per dozen.

SOLD BY FIRST-CLASS DEALERS.

X TWO I | "XII" | X-2-I.

PERSONAL—THE BEAUTY OF THE ROMANS was largely due to Anointing and Dr. O. P. Brown's celebrated HERBAL TISSUE BUILDER, made from an old Roman Oil formula, has a wonderful effect on the skin, acting as a tonic. It feeds the tissues, fills up wrinkles, plumps the figure, beautifies the complexion and hands. Most skins, hungry for nourishment, absorb it as thirsty plants do water. Send 10c. for SAMPLE and Lady's paper illustrating WOMAN'S LIFE. The Dr. O. P. Brown Med. Co., 47 Grand St., Jersey City, N. J. ALL DRUGGISTS.

FREE SILVER SPOONS We will give any lady **One Dozen Silver Plated Tea Spoons** of **Extra quality, warranted to wear,** who will sell among her friends one dozen boxes of "Star Pills" at 25 cents per box. Cures Headache, Constipation, Nervousness, and all disorders of the Liver, Stomach and Bowels. **NO MONEY IN ADVANCE.** We send the Medicine to you postpaid; when sold you return the amount, $3.00, to us, and we send the spoons. If you sell but half a doz. we give you half a doz. spoons. If you can't sell medicine we take it back. **We take all risk.** I. M. Association, 265 Dearborn St., Chicago.

HEADQUARTERS for LOW PRICES

We save all our good cash customers from **25 to 75 per cent.** on a large variety of useful articles besides **400 Kinds of SCALES** which we manufacture, Send for Circulars and Prices, The following are among the Articles we sell: **Bicycles, Watches, Organs, Pianos, Safes, Sewing Machines, Carriages, Wagons, Road Carts, Sleighs, Buggies, Harness, Portable Forges, Anvils, Vises, Feed Mills, Bone Mills, Cider Mills, Etc. CHICAGO SCALE CO., Chicago.**

A MODERN BATH.
The Latest and Best.

Quick Self-Heating, or Toilet Cabinet in place of Heater. No bath-room required. Ornamental, Inexpensive, Complete, Practical. Desirable for either city or town. Send for Catalogue.

THE MOSELY FOLDING BATH TUB Co
180 So. Canal Street, Chicago.

BABY CARRIAGES

Shipped anywhere to anyone at WHOLESALE PRICES,
Latest Styles. | A $5.50 carriage for $2.95 | A$12.50 " " $6.95 | A$18.50 " " $9.75
Send for 40-page illustrated catalogue free.
CASH BUYERS' UNION, 362 Dearborn St., B 27 Chicago, Ill.

The Tendency
of the age is toward artistic effects. We are abreast of the times in our particular line—wall papers. 100 samples mailed for 8 cents. Prices 5 to 50c. a roll.
A. L. DIAMENT & CO., 1206 Market St., Phila.

EYES tested free by mail. New method. Send stamp for test card. KEENE OPT CO., 1301 Washington-st. Boston, Mass

THE WOMAN'S LAND SYNDICATE

OVER 2,000 BONDS ALREADY SOLD.

Another Large Factory just located at South Waukegan, Ill.—The Morrow Bros. Mfg. Co. They will erect three large factory buildings at once, and will employ a large number of workmen. This makes two large factories that have located here since we purchased over $500,000 worth of lots. All property in the town will advance in price June 15th about 12 1-2 per cent on account of above factories.

THIS ADDS $62,500 TO THE VALUE OF OUR PROPERTY.

Every woman that purchases one or more of our PROFIT-SHARING INVESTMENT BONDS before June 15th, will share in these enormous profits. To illustrate: If, on June 15th, we have sold $50,000 worth of Bonds, one-half of $62,500, or $31,250, divided equally among the purchasers of said $50,000 worth of Bonds, will be $6.25 for each and every Bond. When the property advances in value again, one-half of the profits are divided equally among all purchasers up to the time it advances, and so on.

BONDS ARE $10 EACH, and are SOLD ONLY TO WOMEN.

This affords women an opportunity to invest a small or large amount of money in SOMETHING THAT IS UNQUESTIONABLY RELIABLE and that will bring a large profit to every bondholder, because SOUTH WAUKEGAN is certain to become the greatest manufacturing town in the West on account of low freight rates and other advantages. THE WASHBURN & MOEN MFG. CO., the largest concern of its kind in the world, employs 4,000. The U. S. SUGAR REFINERY have invested $750,000.00 in buildings. They employ 550. THE STARCH WORKS, with a capacity of 14,000 bushels of corn daily, will give work to 250. THE LANYON ZINC OXIDE CO., with their seven large steel buildings, will employ a vast number, and the MORROW BROS. MFG. CO. will employ 300 workmen. These large plants will open very soon, and many more will locate here. These five alone will bring

40,000 PEOPLE TO LIVE IN SOUTH WAUKEGAN.

Our lots are all within ten minutes' walk of all of the factories, so that just as soon as the works open up, our property will be in great demand and the increase in value, which means profit for our bondholders, will be rapid and great.

The deed to our property and all money are held by the Commercial Loan and Trust Co., of Chicago, as Trustees for the purchasers of these bonds, thus affording ABSOLUTE SAFETY.

GENERAL SINGLETON, Pres. Total Abstinence Life Association, 902 Royal Insurance Bldg., Chicago, says: "I have investigated the WOMAN'S LAND SYNDICATE, and have advised my wife to invest in their bonds, believing it will be very profitable."

All Who Investigate Our Plans Buy Bonds.

If you want a share of this $62,500, you must secure the Bonds you want before June 15th. You can send a deposit, NO MATTER HOW SMALL, say how many you want, and we will consider it a sale. You can pay for them when convenient.

Our pamphlet, telling all about our plan and the town, is sent FREE.

BUSINESS MANAGER: Mrs. R. A. EMMONS.

MAKE CHECKS, DRAFTS OR MONEY ORDERS PAYABLE TO

THE WOMAN'S LAND SYNDICATE 161 La Salle Street, CHICAGO, ILL.

The Union Signal

AND WORLD'S WHITE RIBBON.

FOR GOD AND HOME — WORLD'S WOMAN'S CHRISTIAN TEMPERANCE UNION FOUNDED 1883 — AND EVERY LAND

Vol. XVIII. CHICAGO, June 16, 1892. Number 24.

Mrs. Ursula Derrick
9419 Lowe St.

PRACTICAL TEMPERANCE.

AN EXCEPTIONAL OPPORTUNITY.

There is no question in the minds of those who have given the subject most thought, that the application, by modern methods, of the Bichloride of Gold to the cure of Drunkenness, is the greatest remedial development of the Nineteenth Century.

Call it what you will—a disease or a habit, a sin or a misfortune—no curse with which fallen man is afflicted is so widespread, so deep-seated, and so far-reaching as Inebriety. In some climates Consumption is unknown; there are countries in which Cholera and Yellow Fever have not appeared; whole races have been free from Cancer and Scrofula; but Alcoholism claims its victims in every land, and from all sorts and conditions of men.

The universal prevalence of such an evil, combined with the unspeakable misery which it causes, makes unnecessary any argument to prove that if a safe, practical remedy has been discovered, the demand for such a remedy must be without any conceivable limit.

Fortune after fortune has been accumulated from the sale of medicines simply because they were so advertised as to make people believe that they would cure common diseases, and the commoner the disease the greater the demand, the larger the fortune. But for Drunkenness, commonest of all, there was no cure in which people had faith, or any reason to have faith, till success with Bichloride of Gold became a subject of world-wide importance, and the "Gold cure," as it is called, is to-day the best advertised remedy in existence—the best advertised because most of its publicity has been commanded, rather than bought. It is of more interest to most people than the affairs of nations. The newspapers can no more ignore it than they could a war in Europe. It has been criticised, of course; the most effective ally of the temperance movement the world has ever known is not going to sweep onward to victory without arraying against it the cohorts of King Alcohol in most determined and embittered opposition.

The rumseller can afford to laugh when a poor drunkard signs the pledge with a hand trembling from that terrible craving for stimulus in his system; but he does not laugh when that same man turns with loathing and disgust from the cup which once fascinated and destroyed him. Then, indeed "our craft is in danger."

So the cry has gone up all over the land, that the Bichloride of Gold, instead of curing the patient, kills the man; or, if he escapes death, he soon goes back to drinking, so that it is "poison probably, and a fraud anyway."

Alleged instances have been cited to prove these statements. And while, no doubt, there has been much exaggeration and considerable downright lying in such stories of suicide, insanity and re-wallowing in the mire—they carry with them a warning which simply emphasizes the overwhelming importance of establishing such a system of treatment as has been adopted in the National Bichloride of Gold Institute in Chicago, under the personal supervision of Dr. Mark M. Thompson, where not a shade of harm has resulted from the treatment of hundreds of cases.

For it should be distinctly understood that the "Gold cure" in itself is simply a means to an end—powerful means, by the way, and, like all other powerful agents, in the hands of the unscientific or the careless, dangerous.

To be lasting and radical, the changes produced in the physical constitution must be supplemented by reform in the moral nature. This is also sought to be accomplished at the National Institute; and this is what has brought to its support many of the leading clergymen and temperance workers in the land.

The work in this and other directions is more fully set forth in a pamphlet* to which you are referred for proof that the cure in Dr. Thompson's hands, supplemented by methods peculiar to the National Institute, is

First—Safe.
Second—Scientific.
Third—Sure.
Fourth—Lasting.

This is no new thing with Dr. Thompson. He has given his attention to the study of Inebriety for seven long years, during which period hundreds of cases have been treated by him with the most gratifying results. His system is no longer an experiment, either in immediate effect or lasting benefit. It has been tried, and stands approved by the best judgment of those who have watched it with the most intense anxiety.

THE FINANCIAL SIDE.

DO GOOD AND MAKE MONEY.

Born of a deep-seated and earnest desire on the part of temperance workers to bring to their assistance every known means to save the perishing, the first aim of the institute was philanthropic, as it will continue to be; but it was quickly discovered that it could also become the source of a large and rapidly accumulating income.

Capital was needed to extend the work. A stock company was formed, and it was resolved to offer 4,000 shares for sale, at $25 each, paid up and non-assessable, and to scatter them as widely as possible, on the theory that wherever there was a stockholder there would be a worker for the institute, and wherever there were workers they would find patients; the good to be accomplished, of course, corresponding to the number of brands thus plucked from the burning.

The plan is working so well that it is about decided to sell no more than ten shares ($250) to any one person. This is found advisable because of the great prospective value of the stock, which has only to be fully realized to lead to its purchase in large blocks, and this would, to a certain extent, thwart the object of the undertaking.

*Brochure No. 1 of the National Bichloride of Gold Series.

The first weeks the institute was open settled the question as to its patronage. The handsome and commodious mansion on Monroe street and Hoyne avenue was filled to repletion, and another building near by had to be rented as an annex. The necessity for accommodations for a large number of patients has become imperative, and will be met by the company. It is for this purpose the money to be paid in by stockholders will be used. The investment will therefore be in Chicago realty of the most valuable character.

The fee of $100 for four weeks' treatment and board, while it provides everything of a perfectly satisfactory quality, leaves an ample profit to the institute. Multiplied by the number of patients now under treatment, and those which will surely come to us, the net income to be divided among our stockholders will be very large. But this is not all: Branch institutes are to be established in all parts of the country—some already established—which for each patient treated, will pay into the Home Institute a handsome royalty on the use of Dr. Thompson's remedies and system. This will go direct and entire into the fund from which dividends are paid.* Although the institute has been in operation only since the 9th of last April, the Board of Directors feel fully justified in declaring dividends quarterly, and the first to be paid, July 1, will not be less than three per cent. The second, and those to follow, will undoubtedly be larger. It is an interesting fact that among the most enthusiastic stockholders we have are patients themselves, who, to a man, are hearty workers for the cause. A National Bichloride of Gold club has been formed by "graduates" and incorporated under the laws of Illinois for the purpose of extending the blessings of the institution in all directions. Many of our stockholders are women, and they, of course, are among the most devoted workers, as are many clergymen of all denominations. To meet the wishes of some who have not much money to spare at a time, payments of $5 a month will be accepted on each share.

This is no common undertaking. In every respect it is exceptional—in its character, its aims, its inducements, its prospects. Everything in the way of management, location and influence conspires for its success. And if ever there was a business enterprise upon which the blessing of Heaven could be invoked with all sincerity, it is one which has for its object practical salvation from a drunkard's life on earth and a drunkard's eternity hereafter.

It is for you to say whether you will take a personal interest in the enterprise, or not. The opportunity will not long be open. Our only concern is to have the stock widely scattered. It will sell itself. Such an institution, with auxiliaries in various parts of the country paying in a steady stream of royalty; supported and championed by the most active temperance workers in America; making a grateful and enthusiastic volunteer agent out of every patient who leaves its doors; animated by principle; working for the good of humanity; managed by practical men; crowned with success at the outset; paying a handsome dividend to start with—if you cannot see a little of what is in store for our stockholders—there is no use in saying another word.

Bear in mind the fact that those who purchase stock before July 1st will share in the quarterly dividend.

Correspondence and the fullest investigation solicited by

THE NATIONAL BICHLORIDE OF GOLD CO.,
17 to 21 Quincy Street, Chicago, Ill.

* A definite and even more favorable exhibit will be furnished to prospective stock-takers by personal letter, as well as testimonials from patients, and names of well-known citizens to whom we refer. The statements in all our printed matter are more than made good by the actual facts and figures in our possession.

Washburn Springs ASWESEEIT

Four for One

Careful estimates show that every adult factory employee has an average of FOUR people dependent upon him for patronage or support.

5,000 EMPLOYED MEN Make

A CITY OF TWENTY-FIVE THOUSAND.

That is what you will see at South Waukegan before long. THE FACTORIES ARE THERE! THE MEN ARE COMING! A few months will turn corn fields and pastures of last year into the homes of a well-paid, satisfied community. Do you see what this means in regard to land values? It offers you an opportunity you cannot afford to let slip.

WASHBURN SPRINGS THE KEY TO THE SITUATION.

Our lots (50x150 feet) at $300 and upwards, are unequalled for LOCATION, IMPROVEMENTS and PRICE.

Send a deposit of $5.00 to secure best unsold lot, and we will send you our little pamphlet, "Asweseeit" free, showing our selection. If you are not satisfied after investigating, you can select any other unsold lot of same price, or we will return your money. Those who do not invest now will be trying to do so a few months later at two or three times the prices now ruling. Come now and enjoy the increase from an inside point of view.

WHY YOU SHOULD INVEST at WASHBURN SPRINGS

1. The value of the lots does not depend upon future possibilities, *but upon factories already established.*
2. These factories are so strong financially, that failure or depression in business is next to impossible.
3. Convenience to churches, schools, depot, and the proposed electric street car line, insure that Washburn Springs will be the *center* of the *new city* and ultimately the most valuable business and residence property.
4. The undersigned firms, who handle the property jointly, are concerns of such standing that their representations can be relied upon. Ask any Chicago friend to investigate and see if this is not so.
5. The property is not under contract, BUT IS OWNED WITHOUT ENCUMBRANCE, *and perfect titles thus insured.* An abstract is given FREE to each purchaser.

Plats, maps and pamphlets giving full descriptions free upon application. Address either

FRANK I. BENNETT & CO., 100 Washington Street, Chicago.
or
DUNLAP SMITH & CO., 170 Dearborn Street, Chicago.

See Here.

JUST THE THING FOR YOUR PUBLIC MEETINGS

—IS—

WHITE RIBBON VIBRATIONS.

With Its Stirring Music.

IT WILL HELP IMMENSELY.

Young People Like It.

The Children Enjoy It.

Old Folks are Interested.

Price, 35c. Per Copy.

Send for sample to

Woman's Temp. Pub. Ass'n,
THE TEMPLE,
(Rooms 1102-1110.) CHICAGO.

CONTENTS OF THIS NUMBER.

NEWS NOTES AND EDITORIAL PARAGRAPHS.
EDITORIAL ARTICLES:
A Prohibition Quiz 8, 9
THE WATCH-TOWER 9
CONTRIBUTED:
Poem, Trailing Arbutus. By Florence M. York 2
Nurse Westgate's Insubordination. (Concluded.) By Marie J. Hesse 2
Cardinal Newman. By A. H. Pollen 2
An Interview With Lady Henry Somerset 3
Railroad Ties. By John G. Woolley 3, 4
Side-Lights—For Workers 4
ORGANIZERS' ITEMS.
The President of Australia Helps the Virginia Work. By M. M. Love 4
West Washington. By Mary Bynon Reese 4
CORRESPONDENCE:
The First Temperance Education Statute by Act of Parliament in the British Empire 5
Letter from Mrs. Nichols 5
Mrs. Leavitt in South America 6
PRESIDENT'S COLUMN 6
THE HOUSEHOLD:
Poem, Drop Your Bucket Where You Are 7
A Story that Requires no Name 7
Nervous Prostration 7
The Great Moral Issue 7
QUEEN'S GARDENS:
Commencement. By Harriet Francene Crocker 10
NEWS FROM THE FIELD:
Indiana—Nebraska—North Dakota—Mississippi—Indian Territory—Kansas Zephyrs—Montana Letter—News in a Nutshell—The Southern Assembly—Temple Receipts 10, 11, 12, 13
OUR CHILDREN:
Poem, Maid Margaret's Mission 14
The Temperance Show 14
Aunt Jane's Cozy Corner—Soft-Shelled Nuts 14
KERNELS 15
PUBLISHER'S DEPARTMENT 15, 16

Our Library Table.

BOOKS RECEIVED.

CATALOGUE OF THE NORTHWESTERN UNIVERSITY, 1891–92.

NATIONAL DANGER IN ROMANISM, by Rev. I. J. Lansing, A. M., Arnold Pub. Ass'n, Boston.

DIRECT LEGISLATION BY THE CITIZENSHIP THROUGH THE INITIATIVE AND REFERENDUM.

A CONCEPT OF POLITICAL JUSTICE. Twentieth Century Pub. Co., New York City.

NATIONAL LIFE IN THE SPIRIT WORLD: A SOCIOLOGIC ESSAY by Edward H. Rogers, Chelsea, Mass.

THE LITTLE LADY OF LAGUNITAS. A Franco-Californian Romance by Richard Henry Savage. The American News Company, New York City.

A STRANGE VOYAGE, by Pruning Knife. The Monitor Pub. Co., St. Louis, Mo.

Satire is a weapon that, like nearly every other instrument of defense or wounding, is in danger of not being wisely used. But under the direction of one whose judgment is calm and free from selfish bias, it can be made to do good work. W. W. Satterlee, in a pamphlet entitled, A DEFENSE OF THE JERICHO ROBBERS, has presented one of the keenest arguments against the system of licensing that has ever been uttered. He cleaves to the heart of all the sophistries of license advocates, and lays open to the broad light of reason the hollow rottenness therein. It is a book to be scattered broadcast in the enemy's fields, that it may bring forth good fruit.

The Woman's Temperance Publishing Association, The Temple, Chicago. Price 20c.

Harriman, Tenn., "beautiful for situation," free from the taint and blight of the rum traffic, rich in natural advantages, and filled with a spirit of industrial zeal made holy by the sobriety that characterizes all its enterprises, celebrates its second anniversary by the issue of a beautiful volume, TWO YEARS OF HARRIMAN, TENNESSEE. This state may well be proud of the young city, that has kept herself free from "the trail of the serpent," and has open doors for those who will take their lives in their hands and flee the baneful influence of the saloon. Other cities have had wonderful "booms" and great accessions of wealth, but hail to the one that has done it without degrading the days of her infancy and thus her whole history!

The book that tells the inspiring story, whose end is not yet, was designed, illustrated and printed by the South Publishing Co., 22 College Place, N. Y.

DONNELLIANA: AN APPENDIX TO "CÆSAR'S COLUMN." This interesting book consists of "excerpts from the wit, wisdom, poetry and eloquence of Ignatius Donnelly, selected and collated with a biography, by Everett W. Fish, M. D."

It is hard to say how Ignatius Donnelly is best known—as author, orator, statesman or law-maker. His life, compassing a little over sixty years, has been lived to its fullest capacity, and Dr. Fish in culling the material for DONNELLIANA that was fitted to give the best to its readers, has had a great accumulation from which to select. The keen, quick wit, the clear perceptions, the firm grasp of complicated questions, the profound insight into perplexing problems, the power of oratory possessed by this man, are well portrayed in the biographical sketch and carefully made selections from his works. It is always a satisfaction to read of great men's lives while they are being lived; and in whatever capacity Ignatius Donnelly may have appealed to friends or critics, no one of them can fail to find a full measure of interest in this volume.

F. J. Shulte & Co., 298 Dearborn street, Chicago.

OUR FLORA is the title of a lovely memorial tribute to the daughter of Wm. E. and Sarah L. Blackstone of Oak Park, a sweet Christian girl who lived a sunny, unselfish life, which it is now a joy for those to remember who must tarry here a space longer. She was to have graduated at Oberlin College, but disease fastened itself upon her, and she wore her graduating dress in her last earthly resting place, having been called to join the alumni in heaven. Her friends will welcome this white booklet, a fitting emblem of her fair, white life.

Blanche Fearing, the author of "The Sleeping World," a book which won for itself unsolicited and genuine commendation from such men as Oliver Wendell Holmes and John G. Whittier, has given to the world a second production that is winning high praise. IN THE CITY BY THE LAKE is composed of two long, blank verse, narrative poems. The author has true, poetic genius since she can take our unaffected, work-a-day prose and touch it into lines of musical sweetness. Aside from beauty and perfection of construction the book is replete with profound truths, touching with unswerving directness and inherent delicacy upon some of the gravest social questions that are before the thinkers of the day. Prof. David Swing has awarded Miss Fearing a measure of the praise which is justly hers, saying at the close of his letter of appreciation to her, "Your poem carries the picture of a soul full of good thoughts and the power to express them."

Searle & Gorton, publishers, Chicago. 12mo., cloth, $1.25.

A book, the reading of which creates thoughts of repose and relaxation, is Emily M. Bishop's AMERICANIZED DELSARTE CULTURE, *i. e.*, "the Delsarte art of expression broadened so that it may be of general benefit to all, instead of being only of special benefit to a few." An oft-repeated sentence prefacing the lesson exercises in this admirable work is "Hold some thought," thus preparing the body for the beneficial exercises which are prescribed, by putting the mind into an harmonious attitude. The nervous activity of the American citizen is but the outward and visible sign of an inward lack of grace, an internal commotion of ambitions and desires. It is a hopeful fact that a realization of this condition of affairs has created a demand for a work such as that above named. Its closing quotation is rife with suggestion:

"Shun passion; fold the hands of thrift;
Sit still—and truth is near."

—*Emerson.*

Published by the author, Washington, D. C.

TEMPERANCE TEMPLE ITEMS.

BY MATILDA B. CARSE.

But without faith it is impossible to please him; for he that cometh to God must believe that he is, and that he is a rewarder of them that diligently seek him.—Heb. 11:6.

Last week I prepared my copy as usual for "Temperance Temple Items." There were many gifts recorded in it from children and unions. After I had finished the article, as is my custom, I threw the data from which I copied into the waste basket. The article was lost, it is supposed, through the carelessness of a janitor. Not being able to duplicate my first manuscript many gifts from unions and children will have no mentior in the "Temple Items," which I deeply regret.

***

It was with a feeling of unbounded pleasure that we received a few days ago a letter from Mrs. Louise Downs Quigley, daughter of our loved and lamented Mrs. S. J. C. Downs, late president of the W. C. T. U. of New Jersey, stating that before the first of September she will send $500 for a memorial window in Willard Hall in honor of her mother. This is as it should be; no woman who has been in our ranks deserves this distinction more than this brave and royal leader of white-ribboners. When faith in the Temple enterprise, on account of its colossal proportions, was at ebb-tide among the few who rallied around the founder and never doubted its entire success was the broad-minded, far-seeing president of New Jersey. Mrs. Quigley writes with great truth in regard to her mother, when she says: "The Temple never had a truer friend; her faith in the ultimate success of the plan was unbounded." We are therefore thrice glad that this noble woman's name will go down to posterity, not only on the New Jersey tablet in Willard Hall (the money for which was received a short time ago from her state associates) but also on one of the beautiful memorial windows as a loving tribute from a devoted daughter to the mother whose life was a benediction on all who knew her.

***

The Massachusetts W. C. T. U. is composed of broad-minded, liberal women who are always foremost in every good work. They have shown their usual appreciative and generous spirit by sending $100 to have the name of their able and talented state president, Mrs. Susan S. Fessenden, placed on a tablet in Willard Hall. We trust that their well-deserved admiration for their present leader will not cause them to forget the noble woman who bravely brought them to victory by her hard and unselfish work for many years, Miss Elizabeth S. Tobey. Will not the Massachusetts W. C. T. U. see to it that $100 is raised so that Miss Tobey's name shall glow with the luster of her deeds on the Temple walls?

***

Africa is doing bravely. The W. C. T. U. of Harrismith, Orange Free State, sends $50 which completes their gift of $100. The following unions are all pledged to raise $100. The amounts which we give below have just been received on these pledges. Pittsburg, N. Y., $30; Osage, Iowa, $45; Lawrence, Kan., $21.45; Providence, R. I., $10; Central union, Troy, N. Y., $15; Cortland, N. Y., $14; from Collins, N. Y., W. C. T. U. to apply on Erie county pledge, $5; Charlotte, Mich., $11.50; Quincy, Ill., $10; Warsaw, Wis., $15. Mrs. Olin Gifford, treasurer of the Oakland, Cal., W. C. T. U. sends $100 to place the name of the Oakland union on a tablet. This money was raised all in one day by this wide-awake union. They gave a reception at their coffee rooms, lasting from "early morn to dewy eve," for the benefit of the Temple. Mrs. Pitt Stevens gave one of her brilliant and characteristic addresses on the Temple with the above result.

***

Mrs. Sarah J. Cooking, Jacksonville, Ill., has pledged $100 for the Sunday schools of the thirteenth district, She has just paid $22.18. Her last installment was credited by mistake to the Sunday schools of Jacksonville, when it should have been credited to the thirteenth district. The Union Park Congregational Sunday-school, Chicago, Ill., has given $100 for the Temple; it showed its deep interest in temperance by raising the entire amount from the collections of two Sundays. The first collection, amounting to $62, was taken on Temperance Sunday in May. The Sabbath before Mr. R. E. Jenkins, the superintendent, invited a white-ribboner to address the school on the subject of the Temple in order to get them properly aroused. We recommend this plan to all our corps wher ever they find a Sunday-school superintendent in sympathy with our work. The Erie Street Chapel Industrial school, Chicago, sends a collection of $5.45. The little children of the Plymouth Kindergarten, Chicago, send $2.11. The money from both these schools came from the children of the very poor.

***

The children of Mazon, Ill., gave a concert for the Temple under the auspices of the W. C. T. U. and sent $8.18. The children of Willow Creek and Pleasant Ridge district school, in Webster Co., Nebraska, sent an Easter offering of $2.64 to the Temple. Mrs. L. E. Baily told them all about the Temple. Her daughter writes that many of these dear little ones gave on this occasion their first penny for any cause. May this, their "first fruits," be the means of interesting them in temperance all their lives. Miss Tillie K. Fitch, Stanton, Pa., has adopted in her school a method to interest the children in temperance which we wish all white-ribboners who are teachers would imitate. She has a picture of the Temple framed and hung in her school-room. She sent the first of January for thirty-five mite-boxes, and distributed them, and is going to appoint a day this summer in which to open them. Miss Fitch truly says: "I think if we can get the children interested in the temperance work, we can look forward to a day when the temperance cause will triumph."

***

Mrs. N. H. Knox, president of the W. C. T. U., of New Hampshire, writes: "The Temple inkstand has come, and I cannot express my pleasure. It is marvelously beautiful, combining with its silvery sheen a constant object lesson. I think every one who sees it and possibly can buy one, will be sure to do so. I will speak a good word for the silver models wherever I can." Let our friends who are contemplating making wedding or birthday presents not forget the lovely models of the Temple. No. 1 is arranged for a bank, price $1.75. No. 2 in the form of an inkstand, price $2.25. No. 3 is a jewel case lined with purple, yellow and light blue velvet; price, $2.25.

***

Mrs. L. H. Morris, of New Jersey, writes: "In order to earn money for the Temple I have undertaken to raise a club of subscribers to the *Mayflower*, a paper published by John Lewis Childs, of Floral Park, New York. A premium of one hundred dollars is offered for the largest number of subscribers. If I can win this prize I shall send fifty dollars to Mrs. Carse and devote the other fifty to a cherished private charity. The *Mayflower* costs but thirty-five cents a year (club rate); it is a monthly paper, devoted to floriculture. It has recently consolidated with *The Daisy*, which was published in Chicago. Among the contributors to the *Mayflower* are Henry M. Stanley, George Kennan, Louis Boehmer (*The Mikado's Gardener!*) Mrs. Henry Ward Beecher and Eben Rexford. Each subscriber will receive fully fifty cents worth of bulbs and seeds, as premiums, and all will be delighted with these and with the paper. I urge immediate action. Send name and money by postal note, money order, or coin securely wrapped, to address given below. The offer is not good after this month (June) so a prompt response is imperative. Remember the words of Nehemiah: 'So built we the wall: and all the wall was joined unto the half thereof: for the people had a mind to work.'

"The role of club raiser is not an easy one, but you can make it triumphal, perchance. Now, I hope a hundred, at least, of THE UNION SIGNAL readers will send thirty-five cents for one year's subscription to the *Mayflower*. Address Mrs. L. H. Morris, Box 194, Moorestown, Burlington Co., New Jersey."

***

A two cent stamp sent to Mrs. Matilda B. Carse, the Temple, Chicago, will secure a mite-box, descriptive card and bulletin; remember, all who fill a mite-box ($3.65) before next April will receive a photographic group consisting of Lady Somerset, Miss Willard and the founder of the Temple. All drafts should be made out in the name of Miss Esther Pugh. All matters pertaining to the Temple should be addressed to Mrs. Carse.

The Union Signal

AND WORLD'S WHITE RIBBON.

"THOU HAST GIVEN A BANNER TO THEM THAT FEAR THEE, THAT IT MAY BE DISPLAYED BECAUSE OF THE TRUTH."

Volume XVIII. CHICAGO, June 16, 1892. Number 24.

SINCE OUR LAST ISSUE.

Another cargo of food left New York on Saturday for Russia.

Many of the leading colleges throughout the country are holding their commencement exercises this week.

The trial of twenty people charged with conspiring against the government is in progress in Honolulu, Sandwich Islands.

An explosion of shells in the Mare Island navy yards, near Vallejo, Cal., on Monday, killed ten men and seriously wounded two others.

Mr. S. B. Cobb, of Chicago, has given $150,000 to the Chicago University. This is the most notable educational gift ever made in Chicago.

Lady Henry Somerset has addressed letters to the heads of all religious denominations in England asking them to support the vote on the closing of Sunday taverns.

The Minneapolis correspondent of the Chicago *Tribune* says, "The receipts during the Republican National Convention at the bar of West's Hotel footed up $10,000."

President Harrison was re-nominated by the Republican National Convention at Minneapolis, Friday noon. Whitelaw Reid, of New York, was named for vice-president.

Flower mission day, June 9, was very generally observed by W. C. T. Unions all over the country. At Joliet, Ill., 1,520 bouquets were distributed at the state penitentiary and county home.

Mrs. Potter Palmer, president of the women's board of the Columbian Exposition, has returned from Europe, and reports all the women's committees of foreign countries well organized and eager to help.

The souvenir appropriation bill, which passed the Senate last Friday, provides for the issue of a silver half-dollar which shall serve as a memento of the coming great historical event,—the World's Fair.

A frightful storm of wind and water swept over Chicago, June 13, fatally injuring several people and doing immense damage to buildings and trees. The Temple stood the test bravely, a few broken window lights being the only damage experienced.

Col. L. L. Polk, of North Carolina, chief of the National Farmers' Alliance, died in Garfield Hospital, Washington, D. C., June 11. He was for prohibition and woman's ballot; presided at the great labor convention in St. Louis last February, and was a great-souled leader who will be sadly missed and mourned.

THE Temperance Temple Items will be found this week on the first inside cover page.

OUR brilliant correspondent, Arthur Pollen, B. A. of Oxford University, whose sketch of Historian Freeman was much admired, has in this number a fresh, incisive character-study of the great author of that greatest modern hymn, "Lead, Kindly Light."

HENRY LABOUCHERE says that General Booth's farm colony at Hadleigh is a success. There are three hundred acres of land under crops and 1,200 acres being reclaimed from the sea by dumping London refuse. The brickyard turns out thirty thousand bricks per day, and six hundred chairs is the output of the chair factory. To work is a moral tonic to the slums and their people.

AGAIN a new type greets our readers' eyes. This change is due to the fact that our dress so lately adopted was cut a little too generously to allow "the cloth to go around," or, in other words, the large type was so extravagant of space that it could not accommodate the pressure of reading matter upon our columns. While this type is smaller than any previously used on our paper, it is remarkably clear and presents an unusually attractive face.

WHITE-RIBBONERS everywhere will be glad to know that Mather Dean Kimball, who for six years was an *attaché* of this office, and one of our breeziest contributors, has found his proper sphere as editor of a new magazine in Chicago, entitled *Goodform*, where he has the opportunity to branch out according to his own brilliant and versatile fashion. We wish him every joy of his new alliance, and predict a growing literary success, for we have always known that he was "to the manner born."

THAT was a unique scene in the General Assembly of the United Presbyterian Church when, through the influence of Dr. Melroy, of Chicago, Mrs. H. C. Campbell, the leading woman in the missionary work of that denomination, was invited to speak. Her address was brief and to the point. Later in the day it was voted that the corresponding secretary of the Woman's Missionary Society be accorded the same representation hereafter in the General Assembly as the secretaries of other boards.

COL. GEORGE W. BAIN, of Kentucky, is one of the noblest characters of this age. He would make an unexcelled candidate for president except that he has written no letter declaring that his name "will not come before the convention." Kentucky has just held its first delegated convention of the home protection party. Col. Bain, Prof. Dickie, Mrs. Joseph K. Henry and Dr. Smith spoke at the mass-meeting. When the committee appointed to nominate delegates at large to the National convention made its report, Col. Bain's name was first, and no woman's was on the list at all. Immediately our "knight of the new chivalry" rose in his place and, in one of his speeches as mellow and matchless as a full blown rose, withdrew his name, and urged that "the sex truest to the home, to tempted manhood and defenceless little children should be first represented upon the list of delegates." Mrs. Frances E. Beauchamp, than whom we have not a more capable white-ribboner in Kentucky, was thereupon appointed amid much applause. Bourbon soil nurtures some rarely perfect blossoms of humanity, and Bourbon whisky's blight shall yet be banished from that flower garden of God.

SOME of our honored leaders ask: "What would become of the Prohibition party if it should head its ticket with the name that stands first on the ticket of the People's party in the pending presidential campaign?" The answer is not far to seek: The Prohibition (Home Protection, Reform, Independent, Whig, Columbian, or some better name) party would remain in full force, with its autonomy complete, its platform, its committees, national, state and local, and its constituency, as we believe, largely to be increased this year. But if the other reform party should nominate, in Omaha, July 4th, as there is reason to believe it will, a man thoroughly committed to our principles of prohibition and woman's enfranchisement, why not put his name on our ticket and thus mass the reform vote of the country? Meanwhile, at our own convention, we shall, as a matter of course, nominate a complete ticket, but the lack of leading candidates this year renders it practicable to have an understanding that *if* such a candidate as we describe is chosen in Omaha, our presidential candidate would give place to him rather than retain the empty honor of holding on with a divided vote among reformers. If the question is asked: "Why not let the People's party take our candidate instead of we theirs?" our answer is, "Because that party would not do this;" and if the question then occurs, "Why would it not?" we must in all candor reply, "Because it is not so well schooled as ours; it is younger and less way-wise; it is not made up of veterans, like ours, and is less skilled in patriotic strategy than ours is . . . . or ought to be."

All of which is humbly offered for what it may be worth, with unalterable loyalty to what our clans and **chieftains may see fit to do in Cincinnati, June 29th.**

MRS. MARY A. WOODBRIDGE, commissioned by our general officers, attended the International missionary conference at Clifton Springs, N. Y., June 8, where she was invited to speak and afterward to lead in prayer. Dr. Robinson of India then offered the following which was unanimously adopted with heartiness: "Resolved, that we have listened with great interest and pleasure to Mrs. Woodbridge, the honored representative of the World's W. C. T. U., and hereby express our hearty and unfeigned sympathy with the efforts of the W. C. T. U. toward the abolition of both the liquor and opium traffics, pledging ourselves that in our respective fields of labor we will lend whatever assistance may be possible and proper to rid the world of these twin gigantic evils, fully assured that their abolition will powerfully tend toward the establishment of Christ's kingdom. Resolved, further, that we hereby most heartily indorse the petition which has been presented by Mrs. Woodbridge on behalf of the World's W. C. T. U. and request our president and secretary to sign the same in our name."

On June 10 Mrs. Mary H. Hunt, whose motto is, "The star of hope hangs over the school-house," spoke before the same body and held a scientific temperance instruction conference with excellent results. This, following so closely Mrs. Woodbridge's work, makes a strong forward movement for the World's W. C. T. U.

WE watched the great convention of the Republican party last week with intense interest. No spectacle on the American continent is comparable to the gathering up of a thousand delegates who represent the august millions devoted to the party in power. The drama was acted in Minneapolis, but "We, the people of these United States" were the intent spectators. Never perhaps were comedy and tragedy nearer their height. From "Mrs. Carson Lake's white Blaine umbrella" rotating wildly to the music of "whistles, cow bells and fog horns" to the flounder ing fall of a great name rang the deep diapason of that mighty throng. For ourselves, "outsiders" though we are, the instinct of fair play made us profoundly glad when the President was renominated. As trustworthy Chauncey Depew said, it was a tribute to the clear record, the manliness, the remarkable ability and the pure home life of our chief magistrate. We are not of his party, though once we loved it with all our hearts; we deplore his defection from the temperance movement of his times, but we are patriots before we are partisans, and we thank God that the solid good sense and good feeling of the people procured the defeat of the "magnetic statesman" whose character is the enigma, and whose fame the miasma of politics. We rejoice that the good sense of the people backed up the nomination of the man who killed the Louisiana lottery snake; signed the bill that cleared saloons out of a large part of our capital city, and the bill raising the age of protection for women to sixteen, wherever the national government has jurisdiction; also the bill giving women full suffrage in Wyoming as a state. We believe in the President who does not travel on Sunday; in the Presbyterian elder who has family prayers at the White House—(so far as we know, alas! the only President who ever did this), and whose wife does not wear *décolleté* dresses nor drink wine. We rejoice and thank God that the heroic church, home, and school people of the United States compel parties to put clean men forward as chieftains in these better days. We wish the Democrats would give us Gov. Pattison, of Pennsylvania, and the People's party, Gen. Weaver, of Iowa. The Republicans have set a good keynote for better public ethics. In Harrison we have a leader who tells the truth, fears God, loves his country and has given us as good an administration as any old *régime* party can possibly concoct. But, for the larger evolution that he represents, the newer hopes, the nobler brotherhood, we believe in our hearts that the least among Prohibition and People's party **presidential candidates is greater than he!**

TRAILING ARBUTUS.

[A Song for White-Ribboners.]

BY FLORENCE M. YORK.

Though winds of March blow chill and drear,
No sign of spring is seen,
Though wood and field look brown and sere,
Nor leaf, nor bud of green—
Beneath the frosted, withered leaves,
And ling'ring drifts of snow,
In fairest, sweetest loveliness
These tiny flow'rets grow.

CHORUS:—

Arbutus sweet, our emblem meet,
The whole round world entwine;
And ribbons white, our hearts unite,
And bind them, Lord, to Thine.

Oh, sisters true! This world of ours
Is full of withered leaves;
O'er liquor's blight and sin's chill night,
The heart in sadness grieves.
But courage take! No frost can kill
Our temperance vine so fair,
The blossoms of its glorious hope
Are blooming ev'rywhere.

Where poverty or sin is found,
We'll train the vine we love;
The withered leaves of blighted joys
With patient care remove.
From out the drunkard's palsied hand
We'll snatch rum's deadly weed,
And place instead arbutus sweet,
The flower of hope, indeed.

Pure, emblematic flower, to-day
Oh, teach us how to grow
In smiling, patient happiness,
'Neath frost and wind and snow,
To bloom for God all gratefully,
Where'er He calls apart,
Until He clusters us at last
Above His loving heart.

NURSE WESTGATE'S INSUBORDINATION.

BY MARIE J. HESSE.

(*Concluded.*)

John Martin lay days and weeks, content to accept whatever came. The fever had reached its height and Miss Westgate, realizing the crisis at hand, called Dr. Farnham who came quickly. He asked in a low, expectant voice:

"Have you gotten the man's history? I believe he has confided in you."

"Yes, Doctor, he has; but it is a sacred trust. I can give you only what will aid you in prescribing for him."

The doctor's countenance fell. Then followed a number of professional questions which she answered. A personal examination proved Miss Westgate's fear to be well-founded.

"Watch your patient closely; the end may come at any time," said the doctor, as he rose to go. "If there is an increase of faintness, administer stimulant freely; it may tide him over."

Miss Westgate made a quick motion and stood beside him.

"Doctor," said she firmly, "I have never been insubordinate to your slightest wish, concerning your patients—every order has been carried out conscientiously, but to-night you trespass upon my principle and I must absolutely refuse to obey you. I will not give this man alcohol in any form!"

"What! you refuse to obey the order of a physician?" demanded the doctor; the changing color of his face showed how agitated and astonished he was.

"Yes, sir, I do," firmly. "And what is more, I mean to be this man's friend now that he lies helpless, and see that he doesn't get the drug in any shape."

"Then I must discharge you at once, Miss Westgate!" hotly persisted the doctor.

"Very well—that you may do—but, doctor, that will not hinder my staying by this man—as his friend!" said Miss Westgate in a firm, womanly way; with a face aglow with her purpose, she added in a quiet, tremulous voice: "Doctor, that man has made such a struggle for liberty from the curse of drink as only God knows, and I will not aid in his defeat!"

"But," said the doctor with alarm, as he looked upon this determined young woman, "he will die, his life will be on your hands!"

"Then I accept the responsibility—with God's help! His soul shall go back to his Maker clean and pure; it will not insult Him by being soaked in poison."

"Miss Westgate, have you counted the cost?" urged the doctor now thoroughly alarmed.

"Yes, sir. With God's help I will fight for this life," said she, with bowed head.

Dr. Farnham turned from the room, determined to return and convince this obstinate girl of her error.

Nurse Westgate, without wasting precious moments, bent all the powers of her being to saving this man's life, which hung on so slender a thread. In her heart was a prayer as she worked untiringly, applying all the arts of her profession known to the nurses of the non-alcoholic training school. Dr. Farnham returned, with a face full of concern.

"Miss Westgate, listen to reason—give that man stimulants—don't you see he is failing?"

"No," said she firmly and sadly, going on with her work.

The doctor went out with an unuttered prayer on his lips, not so much for the dying man as for this young woman who dared so much for her principle, which she held more sacred than life itself. Through the long watches of the night there seemed times when life was almost extinct, but as the gray dawn came through the window, Miss Westgate saw a change which made her heart leap for joy. The crisis was past and John Martin lay sleeping like an infant. She fell upon her knees in glad thankfulness for the victory which had come through divine grace.

Dr. Farnham came to No. Eight expecting to look upon death, but to his great astonishment found the change had come and his patient had a new lease on life.

"Why, Miss Westgate," said he, his face full of gladness, his humanity breaking through the stern, professional exterior, "he is better! I am so surprised! You are a brave woman!"

Then he noticed for the first time how pale and weary she looked. Taking her cold hand in his, he said kindly,

"You must go and rest now and I will watch till you come."

"No," said she wearily; "thank you, doctor, but I cannot leave him yet."

"Grace," said Dr. Farnham, still holding her hand, "can you not trust me?"

She gave him a quick, searching glance. She saw something which she had never dreamed before, and it caused her to drop her eyes and the faint color to come to her pale cheeks. She silently bowed her head and slipped from the room.

Alone with his sleeping charge he came to ponder the principle for which this young woman had dared so much. "Could there be anything in this new way? Was it possible that the profession had stumbled on in ignorance? Was it true that alcoholic medication whetted a dormant appetite? Could life be sustained by other means as effectually?" All these and other questions marshalled themselves before his mind in quick succession. "If he had given the alcohol, would it have been a link in the awful chain that was dragging this man to hell? Clearly he was worthy to live; the finely shaped head, the noble face on the bed bespoke it." Dr. Farnham asked himself, "Could it be that I was mistaken, and that I, who meant only to bless this man, would have aided in damning him?" A revulsion of feeling came over him and he saw clearly where his practice, instead of being a blessing had been a curse in many cases; and when Miss Westgate came in refreshed from her rest he was well out of sorts with himself and rose to go at once, saying, as disgust and doubt warred in his face, "If there is a change, call me. Good-morning!" and stalked from the room.

Mr. Martin's recovery was a slow one, and with Miss Westgate he enjoyed anew the delights of Thackeray or Dickens. Sometimes she read from the dear old book that he had so long neglected, and therein he found new strength for his inner life. When he came to leave the hospital, it was with new courage and hope; with tears and a voice choked with emotion, he bade good-bye to Miss Westgate. He stood before her feeling that words were empty of the gratitude which he would express.

"Promises from a man like me amount to little or nothing; when I have established my claim to your respect I will come again; till then, good-bye."

She laid her hands on his bowed head and said, smiling through her tears, "'May the Lord make His face to shine upon you'; good-bye, good-bye."

. . . . . .

Ten years went by. Dr. Farnham rose from one success to another. He was now acknowledged to be an authority in his specialty. He had made for himself a name which was honored the world over. The profession thought him rather radical, and often heaped censure upon his head, but severe criticism only brought him into greater prominence. His office was thronged with men and women seeking relief. Among the number, one day, was a man who certainly looked the picture of health, a staid, well-to-do farmer. He waited his turn to interview the great doctor. When it came, his face brightened with happy expectancy. Holding out two strong, steady hands he grasped the doctor's.

"How do you do, Dr. Farnham? I see you do not know me, but I know you, and you haven't grown a day older!"

The doctor's face was a study. Something about this man recalled a memory. Rubbing his hand through his shaggy hair as though to aid his truant memory, he said: "Well, my dear sir, I seem to know you and yet I don't! Your face is so familiar—where have I seen it?"

"Let me help you," said the man. "Do you remember a severe case of typhoid fever at the C——— hospital, when you thought my chances were about gone and you ordered the nurse to give me brandy, and she refused point blank?"

The light was breaking in a burst over the doctor's clouded mind, and the two men had a good, hearty laugh.

"Yes, yes," replied the doctor, "and wouldn't you like to see Miss Westgate now?"

"Yes, indeed; that's what I came to the city for. I promised her I would come again."

The doctor took down his hat and cane, and turning to the office boy, said: "John, say I've been called out and will not be back again to night. Come, Mr. Martin," and he led his visitor out at a side door, up the steps of a fine stone mansion. "Be seated and I will call her," and the doctor disappeared. In a few moments he returned leading a matronly, comely woman.

"Wife," said he with mock severity, "this man is the fellow who is to blame for all the contumely heaped on my poor old head! Because of him I'm called a crank and who knows what not!"

The light of recognition flashed across her face—"Mr. Martin!" she exclaimed breaking from her husband with extended hands. "Oh! Mr. Martin, how glad I am to see you so; where have you been all these years?"

That night, by cheerful fireside, he told them of the hard road he had traveled, but from the day he left the hospital he had never been tempted to return to his old life. Three years ago a good woman, consenting to be his wife, had made his life happy and a peaceful home for him, where there was a dear little daughter who bore the name of Grace Westgate. At the family altar each day was breathed a prayer for the true woman who had saved him from his worst enemy.

"Mrs. Farnham," smiled John Martin, "my wife has great curiosity to see a woman who dared defy a great physician!"

"I'm making her pay for it!" retorted Dr. Farnham with a laugh.

Mrs. Farnham looked as though she enjoyed the retribution: but her eyes grew dark and deep with a sweet light that brought a tenderness into the voices of these two good men and a deference in manner toward her that was worth a lifetime's service and waiting.

Chicago, Ill.

CARDINAL NEWMAN.

BY A. H. POLLEN.

It sometimes happens when we come to the consideration of the life and work of a man of superlative gifts and holiness, that we turn from the exercise with a paralysis of powers that makes imitation hopeless. Genius inhabits a sphere into which we cannot enter, and we ask with some impatience, What good can we get by the study of models so far beyond us? Perhaps it is the biographer who is as a rule at fault, robbing his hero of that human touch which the reader craves; for just as there is nothing human so small or mean but the philosopher finds it food for contemplation, so there can be nothing human so great but the least may be shown something in it that he can profitably follow.

I account it a rare privilege to have known Cardinal Newman from the time I was twelve years old; to have lived under his roof for six years; to have been admitted to his friendship and whatever intimacy a difference of nearly seventy years would allow. It seems a wonderful thing to have known, in the evening of his days, one who for years did the thinking for thousands in this country, who without question holds the most prodigious place in the religious history of England—and to what profit, I often ask myself, beyond the legitimate boast?

Certainly on looking back I can recall no single occasion on which a saying of his gave special direction to my life, no particular inspiration which I owe to him. Perhaps his more notable dicta were for those whose greater interest elicited them. With me his talk was of the affairs of the hour, of Oxford and its memories—of which he never tired—and kindred subjects. It seemed as if it were a condition of the familiarity of my intercourse with him that it should be uneventful; but surely there is a compensation in the vivid, personal memory that stays with one as a constant counsel to better endeavor that gives a living voice to his written word, and puts a dearly revered friend on the stage of life's history.

Newman's great simplicity of nature was what made his

friendship such a treasure. As Superior of the Oratorians he had always been called the "Father," and after he was Cardinal he would have no change; there was something in the magic of that endearing name that fitted him well. As boys, we had an immense reverence and a certain awe of him, but no fear, for a genuine affection overbore all other feelings. Towards the close of my career at school the Cardinal had a long illness and we did not see him for months. One day during his convalescence he came through the quadrangle between the oratory and the school buildings to a room he had on the school side. There were a score or so of small boys playing near, and no sooner did they see him than there was a rush to kiss his ring and ask after his health. Others seeing that something was up left their games to join, and soon the school surrounded him. I happened to be passing when the throng was at its thickest, and shall never forget the scene. A crowd of jostling boys, some with rackets, some with cricket bats and balls, all eager and ostentatiously delighted at seeing in their midst that familiar figure, slight and bent, in a red-edged cassock and gold chain, his head bowed forward as if the neck could no longer hold erect that marvelous brain with all it knew; a face of infinite sweetness, yet of startling strength, the strange fascination of his gray-blue eyes, the wondrous beauty of a lifetime of loving service in God's sight. What a picture it was in those picturesque brick cloisters, with the sun shining down on the daisies in the quadrangle and town sparrows chirping on the acacia tree in the center!

When he was in health we saw a great deal of the Cardinal; he took the keenest interest in the school. Every summer we acted one of the Latin plays of Terence or Plautus which he had edited for the purpose, and it was to the Cardinal that we always looked for the final hints before the last rehearsals. On one occasion he took exception to a courtesy I made (I was an Athenian matron, very ill-used) and at once got up and showed me the correct method.

On leaving school I joined Trinity College at Oxford, where Newman had been an undergraduate, and which had, in 1877, elected him to an honorary fellowship—an honor that I think gave him almost as much pleasure as his Cardinalate, for Newman was very English and essentially an Oxford man; he prized the appreciation of his countrymen highly, the more because he never sought it. When he first joined the Catholic Church the prejudice against those who professed that faith was at its height; the universities were closed to them, and many professions though legally open were practically shut. This unreasoning obloquy Newman set himself to destroy, and delivered the famous lectures on the "Present Position of Catholics,' in one of which he incorporated his historic attack on Dr. Achilli. This wretched Italian, formerly a priest, had been unfrocked on account of his irregular life and imprisoned for many disgraceful crimes by the civil authorities. He came to England on the completion of his sentence, and in the existing state of anti Catholic bigotry got a ready hearing as a victim of the Inquisition. His success was phenomenal. His lectures were crowded; scores of most eminent men gave him the support of their names. Newman's attack on him—which consisted of nothing beyond a record of his crimes in Italy, eighteen separate offenses—was made the subject of a libel action. One of the eighteen items could not be maintained owing to the official record being lost in a fire that destroyed the Italian court house. Sir John Cockbourne ruled a newspaper report to be no evidence, and Newman, in spite of seventeen charges, proved true, was found guilty of the libel. It was a scandalous miscarriage of justice, but Achilli was never heard of again. It should be said to the honor of Lord Shaftesbury that so soon as he knew his real character he withdrew his support from this unfortunate criminal as publicly as he had supported him. The event threw discredit on that method of controversy, and to Newman more than any other man it is due that religious polemics are conducted more rationally and with less of that bitter and unfair prejudice that once disgraced them.

In his own quarrels it is singular how studiously he avoided anything like personalities or unfair advantages. In his controversy with Kingsley he suppressed everything that could give pain to his opponent; and in the edition of the "*Apologia pro Vitâ Suâ*," published in book form the year it was written, Mr. Kingsley's name does not occur. About a year before his death, I was staying at the oratory, and, the Cardinal's sight becoming affected, was allowed to read to him for a few hours. He was correcting the proofs of some articles in reply to a somewhat ill-conceived attack on himself by a distinguished Nonconformist minister. A few personalities had been used in the discussion which the Cardinal had replied to with crushing dignity and moderation—and, it need not be said, in monumental English. His opponent, on being shown his error of taste, had made reparation as handsomely as he could, and in the reprint, whenever I came to a passage that referred to that part of the controversy—and they were passages of great personal advantage, so to speak, to a writer—I had to strike them out. Once I had the temerity to protest at this wholesale excision, but the Cardinal was inexorable. "It is not material to the reasoning," he said. Such generosity is rare, but with him was a part of that total oblivion of selfish interests which was one of his most delightful characteristics.

It is a curious thing that Newman, who was naturally of a most retiring disposition, should yet have been throughout his life, forced into a kind of personal publicity almost unexampled in the history of man. From his earliest years at Oxford he had been a recluse; in his most public days he was a recluse still. He never preached extempore; on the contrary, he read every word. His voice, though singularly pathetic and distinct, had little volume of tone and scarcely any modulations. He spoke almost without moving, and yet the testimony of his time is unanimous as to the effect. It was the eloquence of thought perfectly expressed. Newman's style is the hardest to define, because it is so absolutely the outcome of his mind. It was this intense identification of his writings with himself—the burning personality of his work that gave him his wonderful hold over those who shared his principles. They set their own opinions by his, as people do their watches by the town clock, and the famous saying, "I would rather be wrong with Newman than right with any one else," represented the mental state of thousands. It was this dependence of others on him that drove him to reveal his soul and mind to the whole world in the "*Apologia*," for he knew he owed to those that trusted him, to show that never for one moment had insincerity clouded that living intelligence that was his absolute guide.

There is no more striking tribute to this architypal

CARDINAL NEWMAN.

character of Newman's mind than the popularity during the last sixty years, of that wonderful hymn, "Lead, Kindly Light." I have heard good critics canvass the question whether there is a finer lyric in the English language; certainly there is none more classical. And yet it is the reflection of a state of mind in the writer that is historically definite, and refers, after a manner, to incidents equally peculiar and personal. It was written in the year 1833, and any one who will take the trouble to read the "*Apologia*" from the beginning to that date, will find that it is a singularly close synopsis of his life from childhood to 1845.

We have here a soul face to face with God; perfectly sincere in the faith he has, conscious of development, accepting the uncertainty of the end in a childlike confidence of the guidance,—"One step enough for me"—God, at His good pleasure, will afford him this; until ultimately he comes back to the simple peace of his childhood, when, as he tells us, the angels seemed to be playfellows, who, by a pleasant device hid themselves from his sight. "I was not ever thus," is equally true to his personal experience. In the "*Apologia*" he refers specially to a time when "an intellectual, rather than moral excellence" was his aim, until bereavement and illness awoke him from that delusion.

AN INTERVIEW WITH LADY HENRY SOMERSET.

"Livingstone," in a recent communication, says: "The Bloomsbury Squares to many people suggest quietness and leisure. But within not a few of these homes are to be found veritable hives of industry. Such a house is Lady Henry Somerset's. It required some temerity to intrude upon one whose hands are so full of actual and projected work. However, the busiest people have the most time, and it was natural that the conversation largely turned on Lady Henry Somerset's six months' visit in the states."

She said of the American women: "They are much ahead in executive ability. As workers they are more trained. In the aggregate they are better educated than English women, though the best intellectual women in England are unsurpassed anywhere. I think their executive excellence is due to the fact that during the Civil War the business of the country was virtually left in the hands of the women. To the magnificent public schools of America is undoubtedly due their educational position. It is the early training and discipline that tell through life. The educational system of America provides these, and makes solid women. This discipline is especially noticeable in public meetings of women; they do not wrangle as in England, and show personal feeling, but debate as men debate in the House of Commons.

"To-day the temperance cause is making the nation one; nothing tended to break down the feeling between northern and southern women after the war more than Miss Willard's visits to the South on behalf of the W. C. T. U. The states are politically in an appalling condition in every form and department. But at the same time the Americans hold the great future in their hands; when America opens her commerce to other nations she will become the center of the English-speaking races. Dr. Parkhurst's experiences remind me that, in spite of all the corruptions, there is a national conscience that is more easily appealed to and which is touched to a deeper point than in England. American audiences are more thoughtful and less demonstrative than English people. Points which here are simply lost sink deep with American hearers.

"I do not think the Americans really as democratic as we are; they allow themselves to be led. The President has much more power than is supposed; their ministers do not sit on the front benches to be fired at; they are all protected; during their term of office they are absolute; leaders have more personal influence; they are not hampered on all sides by committees and stumbling blocks. On the other hand the best people in America are striving to prevent the upbuilding of the class and caste feeling of England and older countries.

"The temperance work in America is wonderful. First, because of its leader, unique as an organizer; then, because it is federated. Different branches are not associated with names of various persons who act independently. So the work is continuous and strong; is not narrowed to one phase, but embraces the whole area of the subject. The Prohibition party is very strong. The great question now is whether the industrial organizations will unite with it. There is no doubt in my mind that an alliance will be made between these two powerful parties.

"It is a mere question of time when the women will have representation in the Methodist conference. The Methodist church in America confirmed my opinion that it is the church of the English speaking world. It will soon be the greatest church in England if it takes a true attitude toward women, and has the courage to break out of the bonds of conventionality and false scriptural teaching on this question. The note which the Methodist church sounds upon all the great social questions, notably temperance, will vitalize or deaden the national conscience."

RAILROAD TIES.

BY JOHN G. WOOLLEY.

Speaking of that case where "the King of France marched up a hill and then marched down again," I have always agreed with the crowd that it served him right whatever "it" was, but I desire to change my vote and to extend, across the years and any little social obstacles, my hand, and say to him, "Your Royal Highness,"—no, he might be sensitive about "highness" at any rate—substantially this, "Old man, I'm sorry for you." . . .

I have done it myself—I tried to get down in time to catch the Fishkill ferry-boat but missed it and had to take the "Erie accommodation" and here I am at Greycourt waiting for the down train for New York. . . . .

I knew at the first meeting that I was "a good man gone wrong," for aside from the noble army of martyrs with me, the audience was parenthetical. . . . .

That is to say, the body of the church was flanked by two enormous empty alcoves like the two limbs of a parenthesis and the people seemed as if they had "just happened in" and were "not necessary to complete the scene." . . . .

I only saw one "likely" man; he occupied the rear seat, but I learned, almost immediately, that he was a clergy man. At the distance across the empty benches he seemed to me to lack "sand" for desert and to be too "dry" for oasis, and I put him down, in my mind, as mirage, and so he turned out.

The pastor and another minister were in the pulpit, but I knew nothing of them except that they were young, scholarly and gentlemen—that last is a very becoming quality in a preacher.

I have *once only* spoken in a church by invitation of its young people where the pastor failed either to call upon

me or be present at the meeting or even offer excuse. London prize ring rules require better manners. . . .

It is hard to do temperance work where the slums begin at the top. . . . .

But I want right here to raise my Ebenezer to the bravest W. C. T. U. I have ever seen: Through sixteen hyperborean meetings they hoped and helped and *held*—pastorless, husbandless, but dauntless to the end. *Two* husbands stood by their wives—sometimes three, but otherwise the gallant little band was—for purposes of their temperance work—widowed, orphaned, unbefriended and unchurched. . . . . I wonder how a man is put together who is "a temperance man" but lets his wife "go it alone!" Thank the Lord! my Mary can testify that throughout the old, bad past, if I was sober, I was *with her*, out of business hours.

. . . . . .

It gives me a sense of great fatigue to see the W. C. T. U. *tolerated* by preachers who "lag superfluous" behind their own parishes and would not recognize a conversion if they should see it, which they are in no danger of doing *at home;* and I think it is time for our women to compel the attention of the churches to our cause by speaking about it in the prayer-meeting and requesting the use of the churches for temperance meetings. . . . The church is the sole hope of the temperance cause and her ministry is, in large proportion, noble, but some of them must tighten their belts and report for duty or "lag superfluous."

Erie Dépot, Greycourt.

SIDE-LIGHTS—FOR WORKERS.

"GOD'S ANGELS" IN STATE PRISON.

One day last fall the convicts in Auburn prison were marching in lock-step around the prison yard. In the ranks was the writer; immediately behind him was a young man who had had an eventful life. As we were marching near the prison door there came out a long procession of lady visitors to the prison; the young man behind me, Willie, whispered in my ears, "There come God's angels." At first I thought he was joking, but presently a gust of wind blew the lapel of a lady's unbuttoned sealskin sack aside and there I saw pinned to her dress a bit of white ribbon and the cross. They were holding the New York W. C. T. U. convention. The earnest manner in which Willie called them "God's angels" impressed my mind. I asked permission of the keeper when we returned to our cells to visit Willie; when I looked through the bars of his door he was sitting on his cot sobbing as if his heart would break. I said, "Willie, what did you mean by saying the ladies were God's angels?"

"Well, Sam, I do not mind telling you; now you know they used to say I was the biggest tough that ever came into prison, but you see how changed I am. The change came about in this way. I am only twenty-eight years old yet I have spent sixteen years of my life behind the bars. I never knew who my father was, my mother was a confirmed drunkard, and the earliest recollection I have was being sent out into the streets to beg. If I came home without enough money to buy a pint of whisky I would be beaten most unmercifully. Starving in such a wretched home I ran away to New York City. I slept in vans, or under lumber piles on the docks; all I had to eat was what I could pick up round Fulton market. I have been so hungry I have eaten fish heads thrown into the ash barrels. One starving day I stole a coat and was sent to Randall's Island House of Refuge. Ever since I have been hounded by the police; no sooner out of jail than I would be landed back; nobody ever spoke a kind word to me.

"Two years ago in the prison hospital I lay ill; I thought that I was dying, when one morning a kind lady of the W. C. T. U. came and knelt by my bedside and prayed for me; she told me tenderly all about Jesus and gave me some fruit; her kind manner broke me all up. I tell you, that moment I began to mend in body and soul. I got fresh hope of being a better man. Do you wonder then that I call them God's angels? Had my mother been one of these angels I would have led a better life and probably never have been in prison."

'Tis strange but true that the convicts as a class lack faith in "the cloth;' they look upon many chaplains as George Eliot in Adam Bede says: "Jail chaplains are the fag end of the clergy." But the earnest, loving way in which women work to tell the story of how "Christ receiveth sinful men" and their readiness to write to friends, interceding for reconciliation to the "black sheep of the family"—seeing such devotion on the part of refined, cultured women without any pecuniary recompense, has produced in the minds of the convicts unbounded confidence in the W. C. T. U. We would urge "God's angels" to go on in their noble work of rescuing men, who like poor Willie have been "more sinned against than sinning." I know many instances where the members of the W. C. T. U. have been the instrument in God's hands of saving men from going to perdition, men who now have respected places in the world. I have talked with some of the most abandoned who have become so depraved that it seemed impossible to find one good thing in their hearts, and yet I never knew one who was not amenable to the loving hand and heart and voice that spoke words of comfort, did acts of kindness and felt with them human infirmity. In the name of hundreds of poor fallen humanity we would send words of gratitude and blessing to "God's angels."

Auburn, N. Y.

Organizers' Items.

THE PRESIDENT OF AUSTRALIA HELPS THE VIRGINIA WORK.

BY M. M. LOVE.

After the Boston Convention I commenced a mission in Virginia at Hamilton. I met the ladies of the W. C. T. U. in the afternoon and spoke in the evening to a large audience in the Methodist church; also spoke in Lincoln. The earnest workers in both of these places have much that is discouraging, in the apathy of the churches, which do not seem to realize that any effort is necessary toward the overthrow of the drink traffic. I also visited Leesburg and Hillsboro'.

New year's day found me on the wing, Fairfax court house, Herndon and Leesburg being visited. The prevalence of la grippe and very inclement weather called me aside from my intended route, and I was unexpectedly led to the place of my birth, which I had not seen for forty-two years. I preached twice in the pulpit from which I had heard the gospel proclaimed when a child, or rather in a church which had been built where the old one stood, and was thus permitted to sow the seed of total abstinence and prohibition in a locality which had little knowledge of the great movement of the W. C. T. U.; a neighborhood where leading church members had their fruit made into brandy and wine, treated their friends to it, drank it habitually, and gave it to their children.

During this mission I found that it was necessary to do much private visiting, thus reaching a class who are too conservative to attend a meeting addressed by a woman. One minister (Methodist) candidly refused to encourage the mission by giving his presence, but after a little reasoning promised to attend; at the close of the lecture he invited me to address his Sunday-school, which I did, with the addition of many of his congregation. A Church of England minister declared, when I first spoke to him of my work, that he believed the drink to be a good thing used in moderation. When I proposed to speak on the subject of total abstinence to the united Sunday-schools, he asked me to deliver the address in his church, and invited the other schools to be present. These facts I mention, trusting that they may stimulate our women to more of this personal work. We must go to them, they will not come to us. Our war must be aggressive; we are the invaders.

February 4th found me in Grafton, W. Va., where after doing a little work in the churches, I visited Fairmont, Parkersburg, Buckhannon, then returned to Grafton to attend a district convention, which resulted in a protracted mission of two weeks, during which time we held two all-day prayer-meetings, one of them being conducted hourly by the ministers of all the churches.

In the meantime Col. C. J. Holt, of Illinois, finished a very successful meeting at Fairmont, and another at Grafton, where the mission resulted in the organization of a Law and Order League to work with the W. C. T. U. in the prosecution of unlicensed saloon-keepers. We should have such a league in each local option town to help the W. C. T. U. and then prohibition will not be a failure; for the officers of the law need the aid of good, brave men who insist on the enforcement of law. This will endue the "arm of the law" with courage, for it is much defied by the liquor men.

My women in Australia insisted that I should rest while in America, but how can I rest when there is so much to do, and so many need educating and stirring up to a greater zeal in the work? "The laborers are few," and I often wonder if we are not culpable in not more earnestly praying the "Lord of the harvest to send more laborers."

I am glad to see that our World's superintendent of W. C. T. U. missionary work has formulated her plan, and is systematically putting the unions to work in this department, and trust that the Australian colonies will contribute to the fund of the World's Temperance Missionary Society, already helping to support a missionary in India.

. . . . .

The latest item of Virginia news, just out, is the re-election of Mr. Fultz, the husband of our own Anna M. M. Fultz, as mayor of Staunton. Mr. Fultz represented the "dry," law and order, and it is said, never in the history of Staunton was there such persistent, determined opposition to the powers that be. The rum element had two candidates in the field, Democrat and Republican. They *combined* to elect on the "wet" ticket a man who was once high in the church and a shining light in the Y. M. C. A. and had been known as a "temperance" man! A spectator relates that just as Mr. Fultz appeared at the polls, a great, burly negro, who leads the lowest class of his race, shook his head at the mayor with the remark, "Yes, sir. We'll turn you down this time forever.' And they did fight like tigers—the rummies—but the "dry" won overwhelmingly, and every respectable colored man in town voted that way. Mrs. J. W. Newton, the W. C. T. U. state treasurer, and Sam Jones have been of late in the field in Virginia.

WEST WASHINGTON.

BY MARY BYNON REESE.

No year in our history has been so prolific in W. C. T. U. results as the present, beginning with January, 1892. All the work done has been wrought by our own women.

Mrs. Luema Johnson, president of the Seattle W. C. T. U., and a fine vocalist, has gone over a large portion of the state, accompanied by her gifted young daughter, Annie, and has organized at Edwards, La Conner, Burlington, Cosmopolis, Kalama, and added many new members to old unions.

I organized Marysville with a fine working force, added twenty new members at Mt. Vernon, and with Mrs. McDowell organized an L. T. L. with ninety members. This is a strong, alive auxiliary. At Bay View I weaned a Y from the "three-year-old" union which is the same age as the town, whose officers respond to every state call, pay fifteen dollars a year to the White Shield Home, and propose to build headquarters and pay one hundred dollars to the Temple.

Shelton, another of my "three year olds" is in fine condition, but its faithful leader, Miss Clara Ansorge, is laid aside by reason of overwork. Nearly one hundred signed the pledge, and nine new members were added. This union sends quantities of literature, weekly, to the lumber camps.

At the Skokomish Reservation, on Hood's canal, I addressed a very intelligent company of Indian children, whose pledge cards will gladden the heart of Anna Gordon at the great Exposition.

Eleven new members were added to the union at a delightful reception given the organizer at Elma. Hoquiam, on Gray's Harbor, is a live union. In the absence of ministers, its members observed the week of prayer in public services, and held meetings for nearly three weeks with great profit. Its president, Mrs. M. O. Murphy, is also superintendent of an L. T. L. The adjacent camps are supplied with literature, many lines of work carried on, and the union is a felt power in the community. Avon, on the Skagit river, has done fine work in keeping out saloons.

In a hard rain I reached South Bend, on Nillipa Harbor, Saturday night, unexpectedly, too, but the wide-awake pastors, Revs. Smith and Davis, organized a union service. We had a crowded house, three fine after meetings; organized a W. C. T. U. with twenty-two regular and a number of honorary members, and had a large ingathering of pledge signers.

The Shoal Water Bay country has scarcely been touched. Six years ago I reached it by boat and stage, riding many miles in sight of the breakers, with the surf rolling under the horses' feet. I found the little union at Bay Center alive and at work, and yet no woman has visited it in the long interval, and none of their number, because of distance, hard travel and great expense, have attended a single convention! No saloon in this place, but the union has done valiant service in unearthing the enemy in secret places.

Des Moines has a fine new union, with twenty-two members. I held three evening services, and gave the pledge to a majority of the people. It will never disgrace its eastern namesake. Buckley, another "three-year-old," holds the faith—with good works. A monthly gospel temperance service, a finely edited W. C. T. U. column, and distribution of literature, are among their lines of work. Their president, Mrs. Combs, weighing ninety pounds, with a young babe, has done heroic service in interesting and keeping her women together.

Had a fine hearing at Enumclaw, organized a union in the morning, walked three miles to Buckley, held an afternoon meeting with the ladies, and lectured that evening. These signal stations up toward the mountain tops will let their light shine far into the future. My work has been mostly confined to new towns, where no temperance work has been introduced.

On the evening of my arrival at one place, a barrel of cider was put off the boat for one of the merchants. The next week it was sent back to Seattle, the merchant remarking: "No good here since that old idiot has got everybody to sign the total abstinence pledge."

Two things our women have well done, advertised thoroughly and as thoroughly reported work, both absolutely essential to success. My work, only half of which is reported in this article, occupied six weeks, while Mrs. Johnson made flying trips "all over." Yet sixteen new unions are enrolled and more than three hundred members added. I go this week to the "round up" and expect to see four more auxiliaries and one county organized, while two more counties will come in later.

Seattle, Wash.

CORRESPONDENCE

THE FIRST TEMPERANCE EDUCATION STATUTE BY ACT OF PARLIAMENT IN THE BRITISH EMPIRE.

DEAR UNION SIGNAL:—I had been urged to go to Canada in behalf of compulsory temperance education in schools. March 25 at twelve o'clock, "high noon," the campaign opened at Fredericton, N. B., with an address before the Provincial Parliament.

Lady Tilley and other W. C. T. U's were graciously given chairs on the floor of the house, the members of the two houses filled the seats, and friends of the movement crowded the galleries. The governor-general, Sir Leonard Tilley, prefaced his graceful introduction with an allusion to that feature of our tariff question just then of special local interest by saying:

I find the lady to speak to us from America believes in reciprocity; Canada also believes in reciprocity, our only difference with her countrymen on that question is—the terms. [Laughter.] But happily in this case we can take no exception to the terms, for at the recent great meeting of the World's W. C. T. U. held in Boston (and all the world seemed to be there), this lady as chairman of an overflow meeting held in Park street church, introduced me to a Boston audience; and now as an act of reciprocity, I present her to you, gentlemen of the two houses of the Provincial Parliament of New Brunswick, convened in this Assembly Chamber.

Then this true gentleman, with a tact as gracious as kind, entirely relieved me of the feeling of being an outsider, intruding upon "home rule," by saying, "The women of Canada are members of this great world's organization of women, therefore this lady chosen by that body to present the cause of compulsory temperance education to the Legislatures of the world is here as a representative of the womanhood of our own, as well as other lands."

Thus introduced, my plea for legislation that would insure a systematic, continuous, temperance education for every child in the public schools of the provinces from the lowest grade up, and for what such an education would bring to the future men and women of the provinces, was listened to with a cordial attention that was hopeful for results.

Abraham Lincoln once said,—"Under a representative government, if you can convince a majority of the people that a law should be passed and will provide that their representatives in legislature assembled shall know it in time, you will secure your statute." Here, it proved to be a question of time that was lacking.

The welcome a speaker most appreciates, a large audience, was met in St. Johns and the College Hall of Sackville, not forgetting Monckton, the new railroad center, growing after the rapid fashion of a western town, this side of what our Canadian cousins call the "imaginary line."

At these large and representative meetings, all without a dissenting voice sprang to their feet when the opportunity presented, in favor of the proposed educational method, as the fundamental, the wisest, and most far-reaching of all forms of temperance effort. But the closing hours of the New Brunswick Parliament were too near, as the campaign was planned, to do more than rouse a preliminary interest.

Halifax, the capital of Nova Scotia and of the next Province visited, is a garrison city, the military headquarters of the Dominion of Canada. I was told I should find it "very English" in its spirit and customs, and that being so, I found it good to be "very English."

First in order on the evening of arrival was an informal preliminary reception in one of the large committee rooms of Parliament House where the members of parliament from both Houses were presented to the local W. C. T. U., their guest, and other friends. The honorable gentlemen then escorted us upstairs to Assembly Hall or the House of Commons. The sea of faces there, from floor to galleries, waiting in expectant attitude, recalled similar scenes in my own country, but especially the first of the kind in one of our smallest states, Vermont, when the first compulsory temperance education law was enacted in 1882—a law that has been re-enacted by state after state and the National Congress until more than twelve million children in our land are now under temperance education laws. History seemed to be repeating itself. The little state of Vermont has thus led this republic—the Provinces of Nova Scotia might lead the British Empire in providing a similar education for the children of her millions against alcohol and other narcotics. The past and the future commingled until I seemed to be pleading for a warning education for the childhood of all English speaking people against the drink and narcotic habits that have been the blight of our race.

"The bill will pass without any difficulty," everybody said, commenting on the enthusiasm with which the idea of compulsory temperance education was there received but, back in the convolutions of my brain, experience whispered to memory, "such bills do not pass for the asking." "This kind goeth not forth but by prayer," and the self-abnegating labor of which fasting is only a type.

During the following days the bill was framed, and its essential points explained to the Parliament Committee on Education; the whole topic was more fully and generally discussed before a public church audience, and a talk given by request to the students of Dalhousie College on "The Student's Duty to the Moral Reforms of His Times."

Then I started for Prince Edward Island, a Province divided from the mainland by an arm of the sea which in winter is so filled with ice, driven in by ocean currents, as to be almost impassable in the coldest seasons of the year, and doubly difficult when, after the opening of spring, the polar ice moves down through the channel in large masses, as it was doing when I attempted to cross.

A steamboat made of strong, tough steel, after the Norwegian pattern of ice steamers, which cut their way by crushing the ice from above, makes the passage more endurable than in former times when crossing was done only in open boats, on runners, that served as sleds on the ice and as boats when the ice gave place to the open sea. Wrapped in warm furs that kept out the cold, there was a fascination in watching from the deck the ice through which we were plowing, as it came up from under the ship like huge, white leviathans shaking the water from their sides. Even when we were entirely blocked, or moving at a snail's pace, the study of the ice was full of interest. "Why are some of those huge masses of ice such a clear, almost blue white, and others so jagged, representing every fantastic shape?" I asked the ship's purser who was also watching the situation. "The blue-white, madam, is polar ice from the far North, the ragged shapes were frozen as the wind lashed the water upon rocky coasts," he replied. These silent witnesses of the awful, still cold, and the terrible storms of the sunless North, twice held us in their relentless clutch for more than an hour at a time, as the good steamer, Stanley, charged back and forth upon them like a huge battering ram.

"Have you ever been unable to get through on time?" I asked the purser. "Yes, sometimes the ice has held us four or five days at a time, and we have been obliged to float with the mass before we could break through. This whole stretch of ice, as far as we can see, is a floating mass, and it is taking us now out of our way," he replied. "I want to reach Charlottetown to-night at eight o'clock," I said, mentally thinking of the waiting audience there, and of the children of a hundred thousand people in that Province to be taught to abhor strong drink; hoping, and mentally praying, that the four days set apart for Prince Edward Island might not be spent on the Stanley, held in the grip of floating, arctic ice. "If we can get through this pack in an hour more, and I think we can, we are not likely to be held by another to-night, and if so, we shall reach Charlottetown not much after eight," the purser replied; but it was almost nine p. m. when I was rapidly driven from the Stanley to the largest church in Charlottetown, to find a waiting audience of one thousand five hundred people.

A ride the next day to meet the Summerside audience followed, and then the return to Charlottetown for the hearing before Parliament which the daily papers described as the "Unprecedented event of a woman before the Bar of the House, addressing both branches of Parliament, with the United States council seated with the members of the legislative council, all listening to this American woman." Halls, galleries and all possible standing places were packed, so great was the interest in the measure, and next came the presentation of the bill to the committee on education and to other individual M. P's. Then vainly wishing I could stay longer and help the measure over hard places, I returned to Halifax.

On arriving, I understood why the undefinable feeling that I must reach there as soon as possible, had haunted me for the last two days. The Nova Scotia C. T. E. bill had passed intact the first and second readings, but referred to the Committee on Education, had been there badly mutilated, shorn of its penalty, of its specification, of a given amount of temperance matter in text books, etc. Every engagement that would take me twenty-four hours from Halifax was canceled, including the promise to be present at the semi-annual Massachusetts W. C. T. U. convention. Days of intense activity followed in finding and meeting objections, correcting misapprehensions, and disproving the erroneous statements that led to the dismemberment of the bill; this work was organized and every point carefully covered.

For hearty co-operation in this, the cause of temperance in Nova Scotia owes a debt of gratitude to the local W. C. T. U's, to many a friendly M. P., to the supervisor of public schools in Halifax, to the champions of the bill in both Houses, and many others, not forgetting the horse, carriage and coachman of "mine host," which were ever, during those days, at the service of whoever must drive to any point for an important interview.

In addition to this, a large audience in Wolfville, an educational center in the land of "Evangeline," not only listened with interest to my story of the pending question in Halifax, but deputized a committee to carry the wishes of that representative audience of 1,000 people immediately to Halifax for the restoration of the bill to its original form and for its passage.

At three p. m. April 12 we, the W. C. T. U's and other friends of the measure, gathered in the gallery of the lower House of Commons, had the great joy, after listening to a debate of nearly two hours on the question, of seeing the bill pass seventeen votes for, to eleven against, with all the desired features restored.

Two days later it passed the upper House unanimously; and a telegram is just received from its champion in the lower House to the effect that "the governor-general has signed the bill which is now the law of Nova Scotia."

Thus was enacted the first compulsory temperance education statute by act of Parliament in the British Empire.

As I write, the news comes from Prince Edward Island that the Parliament of that province has also passed a temperance education law.

It is but just to add that for several years there has been some temperance education in the schools of the various provinces of Canada, on the recommendation of the ministers of education or superintendents of public instruction; but in many cases this has been made largely inoperative for lack of the prescription of a series of well graded text-books adapted to the capacities of all classes of pupils.

The new statute of Nova Scotia makes it the duty of the council of education to prescribe "text-books on this topic that shall be as well graded to the capacities of all pupils as other text-books are;" and further makes the use of these books compulsory by pupils able to read, with penalties applying to the various school officers who shall fail to enforce them and the other provision of the act.

In closing, I would add my appreciation of the kindness and beautiful hospitality received during this trip at the hands of our Canadian cousins.

Dorothea Dix, to whose heroic labors Halifax owes its well equipped insane asylum, was often cited as a precedent for my mission.

Seldom has it been my fortune to meet more intelligent and thoughtful audiences. Many of the courtesies were no doubt extended because I came from the republic; as when it was insisted that I should speak from the oval canopied platforms in the parliament houses called thrones where they said "no woman but Princess Louise, Queen Victoria's daughter, had ever stood before."

In the beautiful council chamber of House of Lords, in Halifax, at the right of this throne is a life size portrait of George the Third, and on the left one of Catherine, the Queen consort, painted by Sir Joshua Reynolds and sent by King George to his subjects in Nova Scotia in appreciation of their loyalty. In that presence, the past seemed to touch the present, and the blended shadows of both to forecast that future upon which we are entering when "the battle flag shall be furled in the federation of the world," and the truth shall make us free. MARY H. HUNT.

Hyde Park, Mass.

LETTER FROM MRS. NICHOLS.

[The explanation of any seeming discrepancy is that the World's W. C. T. U. was informed that it should have space in the Woman's Building, but not outside for a *separate* building.—EDS.]

DEAR EDITORS UNION SIGNAL:—The statement sent by me to your paper, that the World's W. C. T. U. had been refused space in the Columbian Exposition grounds upon which to erect a building, was official. Application was made for such space more than a year ago, and was among the first on file. Since then different applications for privileges connected with the exhibit have been sent in. The reasons assigned for declining to give space were that "It was needed for other purposes," that the "Isabella Association and similar societies had been refused space," and that "the proper place for all women's societies was in the Woman's Building."

In arranging for the funds to erect the building (the plan of which was reduced in size after the National W. C. T. U. of the United States decided to go into the Woman's Building) and to carry on the work, it was understood fully that the money was not to be taken from the World's union treasury. Several countries had promised donations for that special purpose. A number of states had offered to pay into the fund for the opportunity of having the special exhibits there that were not allowed in the Woman's Building. The National Temperance Hospital and W. T. P. A. had agreed to join in aiding in the work, as they were to have full exhibits in connection with it. Temperance societies, such as the Good Templars, etc., had agreed to join in the expense in order to have space there. Peace and other societies had also signified their willingness to join in the work as they did at Paris, where a large part of the expense was borne by such societies in England.

In a conference with the President of the World's union, and its first vice-president, Lady Henry Somerset, both decided that if possible there should be a pavilion for the World's W. C. T. U., and the same commissioner was to be sent to assist in the work that represented the B. W. T. A. at the Paris Exposition, and a fund collected in England, as there had been for that exhibit. There having been many inquiries made in regard to the matter, and some contradictory statements published, it is thought best to make this plain statement of facts.

JOSEPHINE R. NICHOLS,
Commissioner for World's W. C. T. U. at the Columbian Exposition.
Indianapolis, Ind.

MRS. LEAVITT IN SOUTH AMERICA.

DEAR SISTERS OF THE W. C. T. U.:—Early the next morning after my arrival at Buenos Ayres I went out in search of Dr. Drees and Mr. Milne. The agents of the American steamers had promised to warn them of my arrival, but changing to the English steamer, Clyde, at Bahia, disarranged their plans. Dr. Drees was to start for the States so soon that he could not do as much for the work as he had planned, had I arrived a month earlier, still, he gave most efficient aid. Rev. Mr. Milne, of the Bible Society, was ready and willing to help. Rev. Mr. Fleming, of the Scotch Church, obtained leave from his elders for me to speak in his church after the close of the morning service. Mrs. Stirling, wife of the English bishop, promised to come to one meeting, and Rev. Mr. Ogle, the curate, made the same promise, and both fulfilled them.

Dr. Drees invited me, on the first Sabbath morning, to his pulpit, at the close of the morning service. This was a concession to the feelings of his congregation, who would be willing to hear a woman speak, provided it were not in the regular service. I also spoke at evening in the Sailors' Home, and another Sabbath, at evening, to the Argentines, in their church, Dr. Drees acting as interpreter, and in the afternoon to the Y. M. C. A. Miss Armstrong did excellent service in calling a meeting of ladies, while Miss Le Huray gave me a comfortable home.

Beside the meetings already mentioned, a series of three evening lectures and two more meetings for ladies were arranged. The Band of Hope which was formed in Dr. Wood's time, composed of adults and children, had opened its doors to me at its monthly meeting. At this point I went away to Rosario, where meetings had been arranged by Dr. Drees by letter and telegram. On my return to Buenos Ayres I filled the program prepared, with the happy result of a W. C. T. U., which though not large is able and earnest. Mrs. Milne is president of the W. C. T. U., Mrs. Holder, secretary, and Mrs. Babbitt, treasurer. Mrs. Babbitt has recently come from the United States. She laughingly said: "I have come to Buenos Ayres to join a W. C. T. U. after having refused many times at home." There is a prospect of some growth in the large English and small American colonies, but it must be slow; and there is a hope that some of the Argentinian ladies will in time come to the ground of total abstinence, but none of the Spanish-speaking people are yet upon it, not even pastor or pastor's wife. A good work may be done with both English and Spanish speaking children.

Rosario is up the river one hundred and eighty-seven miles by train and much farther by steamer. The mercury stood at ninety-four degrees, but a strong wind made the heat more endurable. Never have I encountered such dust, or rather gravel, in a train. Rev. Edward Spangler met me at the train at seven o'clock. At his house I washed away some of the dust, drank a glass of water and raspberry syrup. I had supped in the train on rye bread and peaches, and at eight o'clock was in the little chapel before a small but excellent audience.

During the first night in Rosario, January 21, a violent storm of wind and rain occurred, cooling the air thirty degrees and making it dangerous for me. On the following day two lectures were given, and on the next a meeting for organization, and an address in the evening. Miss Mary L. Swany was elected president, Mrs. Anna M. Chute, secretary, and Mrs. Martha A. L. Spangler, first vice-president.

One evening lecture was to the Argentines, all of whom are Spanish-speaking people, though of various and mixed descent, Indian, African and European. Before leaving Argentine, I appointed Miss Swany provisional president for the country, to hold office until such time as a delegated convention can elect one.

The government of Argentine is very unstable, its predominant principle being the "grab game"; for instance: a large public building was in progress. The high official who overlooked the work built himself a house, one of the largest and most expensive in Buenos Ayres, using not only the material purchased for the public edifice, and the workmen also, but choosing the best of both for his own house, saying to the men, "Don't fail to have mine all right, the other is of less consequence." Nothing was ever done about it.

Revolutions in which a few score of men take part, last twenty-four hours, and in some of which two or three persons lose their lives, are of so common occurrence that nobody pays more attention to them than to a storm, unless one occurs in the next street. One took place in Mendoza while I was in Rosario, and another was said to be ready to burst all the while I was in Buenos Ayres.

The Argentinians are very proud of their schools, and believe their system to be the best in the world. The prominent error is developing memory alone, instead of all the faculties of the mind. Some of their regulations might well be adopted at home. Private as well as public schools must have a fixed and ample number of cubic feet of air for every child and this applies to sleeping apartments in boarding and charity schools as well as school-rooms. Filtered water must also be supplied in ample quantity, according to the number of pupils. Some school buildings are very fine. Protestant teachers complain that their schools are not properly rated at examinations.

Living, except in the matter of rent, is exceedingly cheap. A good horse may be bought for $5, a fair one for $2.50, and $10 will buy a fine one. These animals are hardy, strong, quick and enduring and thrive on indifferent food. Indeed, they are much like the mustang of our southwestern plains and California. A few wealthy people drive magnificent, imported animals for which very high prices are paid.

Tobacco smoking is universal and excessive. In all railway carriages, on all "trams"—a better word than its equivalent, horse-cars—in all parlors men puff away with the greatest nonchalance. On the trams my refuge was a corner of the front seat, but then sometimes the driver smoked and I was still forced to draw nicotine into my lungs.

Everybody drinks—English, Germans, Americans, Italians, Argentinians in the order named. Even the M. E. Church has but few abstaining members, besides the American missionaries, preachers and teachers. I am glad to say that I believe every one of these holds to the principle and practice of this church at home.

There is great need of purity reform work. The ideas and usages in regard to family life are those of the south of Europe. A married man who should attempt to be faithful to his marriage vows would be the laughing-stock of his companions. Women who go out or travel alone are liable to unpleasant treatment and remarks. Very frequently in stepping upon the open trams a man stands and looks every woman over before he takes his seat. He does this in the most open way, impertinently, wickedly. Some, however, are perfectly gentlemanly, never stare, and make way politely for one to pass.

Physically, the people are generally flabby, sallow, and they fail very early. There is no stamina, no endurance. Universal, though generally moderate drinking, immoderate smoking, early, constant and life-long departures from God's rule of purity are sufficient causes for this condition. The intellect of the more highly educated class is frequently keen and brilliant in youth, giving, perhaps, great promise for mature years, but just at the point where Americans enter upon the middle-age plateau of best work, these men fall off, or fail entirely.

Few ladies of the past generation could read. Men thought that reading and writing only helped women to carry on intrigues. Middle-aged women have these accomplishments, young women more, and girls may now take a somewhat extended course of study. The common practice is, however, for their parents to marry them off at too early an age to allow of a really good education.

There is still much seclusion. Upper class women never go away from home alone. Some man of the family or a servant is always in attendance. Veils and mantillas have disappeared among the upper classes who dress in somewhat exaggerated Parisian style. A few middle class women wear the mantilla as a shawl. A small silk or lace scarf is folded about the head in place of a bonnet by a few old ladies. Young women of the lower class go bareheaded.

The only advantage of situation that Buenos Ayres has is the magnificent river, so broad that one cannot see the opposite bank. One soon learns that this coffee and milk, sea-like stream, seen against the blue sky, and shaded on the hither bank by fine trees, is as beautiful as the blue sea. The country around Buenos Ayres is perfectly flat and uninteresting to the foot hills of the Andes. There are public grounds, botanical and zoological combined, but they lack the beauty which care and tidiness give.

There is a comprehensive but badly managed system of teams. The horses are worse harnessed and worse driven than any I have seen. No pole is used, so if the horse falls, which often happens, he is entirely underneath the vehicle. Conductor, driver and passers-by push the car back and the horse scrambles up trembling with fright, sometimes badly cut and lamed in the knees.

The population is half a million and as the city is not closely built, it stretches up and down the river many miles, around a sharp outward bend of the shore.

Complete religious liberty prevails, but Protestantism is much despised. Were all the twenty thousand English people here suitable representatives of their faith, everything would take on a different aspect. But the same old story must be told of this place as of coast cities all around the world, with colonies from European countries; ungodly lives of other foreigners are the greatest hindrance to missionary work. Some godly young man, stalwart and respect compelling, ought to fit himself to speak in Spanish and Portuguese, as well as in English, upon White Cross work and kindred themes, and devote his life to introducing the work into these South American countries. Not only the religious and moral aspects of the question should be studied and presented, but those connected with race deterioration, early intellectual failure and death. Who will undertake this work? Perhaps the son of a missionary to whom Spanish or Portuguese is a second mother tongue. What wealthy man will support him in the work? It is vain to hope that either the worker or the money to sustain him will arise among these peoples at present.

Buenos Ayres. MARY CLEMENT LEAVITT.

WORLD'S W. C. T. U. HEADQUARTERS.
AMERICAN—Chicago, Ill., The Temple, La Salle St.
ENGLISH—London, 57 Gordon Square, N. W.

WORLD'S W. C. T. U. OFFICERS.
President—MISS FRANCES E. WILLARD, Evanston, Ill.
Vice-President-at-Large—LADY HENRY SOMERSET, 57 Gordon Square, W. C. London, Eng.
Secretary—MRS. MARY A. WOODBRIDGE, Ravenna, O.
Assistant Secretary—ANNA A. GORDON, Evanston, Ill.
Treasurer—MRS. ELLA F. M. WILLIAMS, 26 Chomedy St., Montreal, Can.

The penalty of untruth is—untruth.—George Eliot.

A little book which we warmly commend to all Christian people is, "The Present Tenses of the Blessed Life," by F. B. Meyer, B. A., one of Mr. Moody's chief coadjutors. It is to be had of Fleming H. Revell, 148 Madison St., Chicago, Ill., and is one of the most helpful little books that we have ever read—having done us so much good that we feel desirous of having all of our comrades know its power.

EXTRACTS.

In a true and deep sense, all who believe have already entered upon the eternal state. They have stepped across the frontier line into that glorious state of being, in which the changes of this mortal existence cannot affect the permanence of their life or blessedness. "He that believeth on the Son *hath* eternal life."

And it is important for us to remember that our position does not depend on our experience of it, or on our emotions. These, alas, fluctuate perpetually, now waxing to the full, and again waning to a crescent streak. But we are independent of them on two conditions, which are fundamental to all rest and peace.

In the first place, *we must learn to live in our will;* and in the second place, we must accustom ourselves to realize —not what we are to God, but *what God is to us,*— unchangeable, constant, and in the fullness of a present blessing which was never less than now in the past, and can never be less in the future. "He abideth faithful." Thus we shall find a quiet habitation in the present tenses of God's dealing with us—the present tenses of the blessed life."

Difficulties are God's way of leading us to rely on His almighty sufficiency. They are none of them insurmountable. They are the triumphs of His art. They are meant to reveal to us resources of which, had it not been for their compulsion, we might have lived in perpetual ignorance; just as hunger has led to many of the most wonderful inventions.

We must always imagine that we hear God saying as Alexander did when his soldiers complained of the overwhelming numbers of the enemy: "How many do you count me for?"

Fire transforms. That poker lying on your fender is hard and cold and black; but if you place it for a few minutes in the heart of the fire, it becomes soft, intensely hot, and glowing with the whiteness of incandescence. Take it out again, and all its old qualities will re-assert themselves; but whilst in the fire they cannot be manifested, because the iron is transformed into the likeness of the flame in which it is bathed. Thus it is with ourselves. By nature we, too, are hard and cold and black; and the tendency of our nature will always be in these directions. waiting to re-assert itself when left to its own devices,

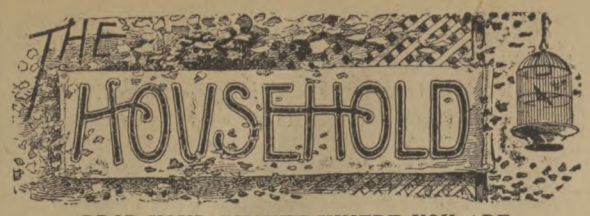
But if only we can forever dwell with the devouring fire, and dwell with the everlasting burnings of the love and light and life of God, a wonderful transformation will pass over us; and we shall be changed into the same image from glory for glory. No longer hard, we shall be moulded into any shape He chooses. No longer cold, we shall glow with love to God and man. No longer black, we shall be arrayed in the whiteness of a purity which is that of intensest heat. Too long have we shrunk from the burning, fiery furnace, which is not sorrow or toil or pain, but God. Let us get into God. Let us open our nature, that God, the Holy Spirit, may fill us. Then, we shall become like Himself; our grosser natures shall seem to ascend to Heaven in horses and chariots of flame. In God's fire, we, too, shall become fire.

***

Chaplain Cephas C. C. Bateman, of the United States Army, sends me from Fort Assinniboine, Montana, a pledge reading as follows:

I solemnly promise, God helping me, to totally abstain from the use of all alcoholic and intoxicating beverages of whatever name and kind, and by all honorable means to discourage their use, manufacture and sale. I also solemnly promise, God helping me, to totally abstain from playing any game of chance whatsoever when and where money or other properties are staked, won and lost, and to discourage the playing of such games by others. I take this double pledge freely, heartily, and without any mental reservation.

He asks me to sign the same, whereupon I become a member of the Loyal Temperance League of the United States Army, founded by the good chaplain, and he also asks me to wear the Loyal Temperance badge of the boys in blue, with the national colors attached. The pledge has been signed, the badge has been donned, a friendly letter sent to the chaplain and the soldiers under his care, and we think the exchange of courtesies will do good. We should be glad to have the chaplain write for THE UNION SIGNAL. He is the editor of a bright little paper entitled *The High Private*, devoted to everything good. We wish that every chaplain were of his way of thinking, for it would be of incalculable help to the tempted men on the far frontier.



DROP YOUR BUCKET WHERE YOU ARE.

BY S. W. FOSS.

"Oh, ship ahoy!" rang out the cry;
"Oh, give us water, or we die;"
A voice came o'er the waters far,
"Just drop your bucket where you are."
And then they dipped and drank their fill
Of water fresh from mead and hill;
And then they knew they sailed upon
The broad mouth of the Amazon.

O'er tossing wastes we sail and cry,
"Oh, give us water or we die!"
On high, relentless waves we roll
Through arid climates for the soul;
'Neath parching skies we pant for breath,
Smit with the thirst that drags to death,
And fail, while faint for fountains far,
To drop our buckets where we are.

Oh, ship ahoy! you're sailing on
The broad mouth of the Amazon,
Whose mighty current flows and sings
Of mountain streams and inland springs,
Of night-kissed morning's dewy balm,
Of heaven-dropt evening's twilight calm,
Of nature's *peace* in earth and star—
Just drop your bucket where you are!

Seek not for fresher founts afar,
Just drop your bucket where you are;
And while the ship right onward leaps
Uplift it from exhaustless deeps;
Dull not your life with dry despair
The stream of hope flows everywhere—
So, under every sky and star,
Just drop your bucket where you are.

—*Yankee Blade*

A STORY THAT REQUIRES NO NAME.

BY C. L. SPENCER.

"Very well, John, I'll try you again." Mr. Manton, the employer, was speaking; John, the employe, was listening. Mr. Manton leaned back in his office chair with a troubled countenance, John leaned against the desk with a discouraged one.

"I don't know as it's any use, sir; I've tried and failed, time and time again."

"Well, you are trusty, John, you know my ways. Here, give me your hand, and say no more about it."

"You're very kind, sir." The trembling hand of the young man met the firm grasp of the older one, and the compact was sealed.

It was a month after, at night—the night between Good Friday and Easter Sunday—that John locked the office door and stepped out into the dark. He followed his streets, poor fellow, with discrimination. He kept steadily, slowly, but unwaveringly, seeking those places best lighted, lingering nowhere, speaking to no one. Suddenly he paused—it was a wild night. The wind came in great gusts, the rain beat hard upon the walks, and the sky was rent with thunder. John wore a soft felt hat; he pulled it down over his forehead, thrust his hands into his pockets, and leaned against a lamp-post. The globe about the light was covered with moisture, the street was nearly deserted, a horse-car now and then clattered over the pavement; a policeman, walking his beat, came regularly into view, and as regularly disappeared. John looked at nothing but the sidewalk, saw nothing but his own life, and thought of nothing but himself.

"He was 'trusty,'" Mr. Manton said,—"trusty but could not trust himself. What was the best course to pursue? It was a nice world but he could never enjoy it—he had been discharged and taken back again three times already. He was only twenty-five, but he had wasted that length of time—no, he would *not* hesitate, he would *not* yield!"

He started swiftly down the block. There was a building on the corner which he must pass and then he would be safe. As he neared it his breath came quick and fast—he slackened his pace while endeavoring to hasten it—he had reached the place! Through the door came the sound of voices, his hand was on the latch—the odor of temptation stole out and enveloped him. Heaven be merciful! A car was going by; he screamed to it to stop, he sprang aboard and sat down, imploring the driver to enable him to catch the last ferry-boat.

The rain was coming down in torrents, the thunder crashed over the city. Alone by the dim light John wrote on a slip of paper, "Forgive me, I had to drink or die." He folded it carefully and addressed it to "Mr. Manton, Stark Building, Blank street, City,"—put it beneath the band of his water-soaked hat and left the car as it reached the ferry.

. . . . . .

It was Easter morning. The bells chimed out joyfully the resurrection hope. Flowers were in every church, even the oldest persons felt that life was beautiful and precious yet. None knew—none had heard that gurgle of water last night as if it had swallowed its prey. Down by the ferry, in the early dawn had been found floating an old felt hat, and in the band was a slip of paper which read, "Forgive me, I had to drink or die!"

Ithaca, N. Y.

NERVOUS PROSTRATION.

BY CAROLINE E. MERRICK.

I am busy now, going from sofa to easy chair, and interviewing a learned physician who is not a homeopathist. Listen to him when I denied being addicted to nerves.

"A person is said to be nervous when presenting a special susceptibility to pain, or exhibiting an undue mobility of the nervous system, as when one starts, or shakes, on the occasion of abrupt or intense sensorial impressions, thus showing an exalted emotional susceptibility. The heart itself under the influence of nervous stimulation, may in a moment change its customary order and rate of action, and in extreme cases, cease to beat. The whole mental processes, as well as the functions of organic life, may be seriously involved. Now in your case, madam"—

"Stop, doctor, I take in the fact," said I, "which is evident in your high sounding phrases, that nervous prostration is a killing complaint, and you are going to treat me for it."

"Perhaps so," said the doctor. "It often happens that an exaltation or diminution of activity in some one portion of the nervous system causes perverted action in another part, as when any unusual strain has been thrown upon you."

"For instance," said I, "when a lady friend came last Sunday and allowed me to carry upstairs her grip-sack with books in it"—

"Politeness should never require you to do such a thing," said the doctor, "but the strain may not be any personal exertion or overwork; deficient sleep, any sudden shock of joy or fear, especially terror, might prove fatal."

"I was much frightened last summer," said I, "by a stroke of lightning which destroyed an immense oak tree in front of the door. It was a worse panic than that which seizes one on seeing one's husband bringing three gentlemen to dinner, when there is only one good little porter house steak in the house."

"Allow me to say," continued the doctor, "nervousness characterizes females more than males. It sometimes comes on as a sequence of severe illness, some grave anxiety, some physical or moral shock, like the unexpected discovery of perfidy or disloyalty on the part of a friend. Then, too, nervous prostration is brought on by unremitting or monotonous duties, which keep the same paths of action from day to day."

"I was told," said I, "of a lawyer who came into his office the other day, and read upon his slate the statement that he would be back in half an hour; in a fit of absence of mind he took a seat, and waited for himself, and it was some time before he realized that he was in his own office, and that he was not one of his own clients."

"That," replied the doctor, "was no more than the reverend gentleman, who on going out one morning, gathered up an ordinary business coat and carried it around the whole day, thinking it was his overcoat, and being more surprised and shocked than anybody else when informed of his mistake. These examples are evidences and symptoms of nervous disorder. I never knew a man to hurt himself by mere bodily labor; but excessive mental toil is certainly capable of damaging the nervous tissues. Any calamity, misfortune, pecuniary loss, or accident is liable to bring on nervous prostration. What are the symptoms? Loss of sleeping power, incapacity and aversion to work, lassitude, languor, headache, an anxious and cross expression of countenance, heart disturbance, cramp, are indications of local nervous exhaustion."

"Doctor, how do you propose to extirminate this formidable enemy?"

"For the treatment of nervous diseases," said he, "we have at our disposal invaluable remedies, whose action is more or less special. There is strychnine, bromide of potassium, possessing the opposite properties of increasing and diminishing the reflex excitability of the nervous system, in addition to other beneficial modes of action. Then we have chloral and morphine, acting directly and indirectly as hypnotics, thus allowing the curative action of rest to come into play. For pain, we have opium, Indian hemp, subcutaneous injections of morphia, and the galvanic current. We have any number of drugs for influencing, relaxing, mitigating pain, reinforcing the nutrition of wasted muscles. Then there are nervine tonics, preparations of zinc, arsenic, iron, quinine, phosphorus, cod-liver oil, to say nothing of cold or tepid douches, and the massage treatment."

"Good gracious!" I exclaimed, "am I to swallow all these poisonous things?"

"There is no occasion for alarm, madam. I don't propose to prescribe all these things at once. The first thing I shall order is very important; it is a simple but nutritious diet. Eat plenty of ripe fruit, drink pure, distilled water, take plenty of gentle but regular exercise, and sleep as much as possible. You must be surrounded by agreeable society, have plenty of fresh air and excellent food, and with temperance, avoiding all excitement and mental exertion, I hope you will soon be well."

"But, doctor, suppose baby Laura falls down stairs, or the house takes fire?"

"You are to be kept oblivious of all such things. The medicine you need is perfect rest, for after all it is the most powerful therapeutic agent when you understand its nature, and the indications for its use. You rest your body in sleep, you rest your mind by looking on beautiful things, hearing good music, and thinking of nothing. Sleep is a preventive of disease, and the want of it, if carried too far, causes death. Sleep is balm to the careworn mind and over-wrought brain. In these days of emulation and worry, the waste of nerve force must be repaired by sleeping and cessation from all work. Now is the time to stop, lest you come to the door of the insane asylum. I repeat, absolute rest," said the doctor, striking his cane on the floor, "and no stimulants to excite rapid circulation. The brain recovers slowly and resents too early demands on it after any injury. The general health must be maintained at the highest possible standard, and you must not worry. You must be a philosopher."

"Doctor," said I, "I can do better than that; I can be a Christian. I can say, 'Yes, Lord,' to whatever God sends. That is the philosophy of Hannah Whitall Smith, and I have tested its efficacy."

"Yes, madam, I, too," said the doctor, "would recommend anything of a soothing, tranquilizing character. I shall call to-morrow; good-morning."

New Orleans, La.

THE GREAT MORAL ISSUE.

BY MARY T. LATHRAP.

[From Convention Address at Detroit.]

For years money has bought its will into the ballot box and legislation. It has opened the licensed saloon. The saloon has created a whisky serfdom by the debauching of the individual. This serfdom has been purchased and hurled in quantity into the ballot box, to control elections, and money has been king. But let the protest now in the country reach revolt, let the quantity change to individualism, the muttered curse to revolution, and where is the central grip of power to cope with it? In the civil war there was involved a great moral principle that swept like a breath from heaven over our people, and swayed even mean men to a nobler impulse. Where in this industrial contest as now arrayed, is the moral center? Where is the home of conscience in the fight between McKinleyism and the tariff reform? Is it in the nickel that divides the two? Where is the moral center of the battle between gold and silver, governmental or individual ownership of banks and railroads, or the control of wealth when it expresses its power in monopoly? There is a moral quality in all these questions, but as the present lines are drawn neither side would dare to uncover it lest it break the lines of their sham battle. So wealth that can afford a dress parade passes on with a smile on the lip. Gold is conservative, diplomatic, adhesive and imperial, and in the absence of a moral issue has the best of the fight. Agricultural industry is patriotic, virtuous as populations go, and American. City industry is at one end sober, skilled, self respecting and still American. At the other end it is vicious, drunken, idle and un American. These two extremes, however, are bound together by such law of organization as makes them one. Into this deepening struggle has come, in thirty years, 14,000,000 of foreigners and in the last two years more than 1,000,000 from across the waters, to say nothing of immigration from Mexico, Spanish America and Canada. What does labor in the contest? It meets, discusses, protests and divides, because agitation is not adhesive. Industry is American and foreign, shaded and white, patriotic and anarchist, intelligent and ignorant, and breaks like clay from iron. What is needed in the present stress of the battle? A great moral issue, deep enough to find the sounding where all souls unite, high enough to lift men from savagery to unselfishness, and a breath from the hills of God's morning, which shall scatter the fogs from before our vision, and usher in the days of justice and reform. To meet this gathering crisis we have politics without morals; parties without issues; a struggle without conscience. The need of the hour is moral conviction, an organization of forces on the basis of the ten commandments, and the golden rule; not to array industry against wealth, but to unite them both in a warfare on all that is wrong and dangerous to the whole country. Wanted, then, a moral issue. Where shall we find it? Four years ago the Republican party said in an appendix to its national platform: "The first concern of good government is the virtue and sobriety of the people and the purity of the home."

That statement is true, and is only another way of saying that in the nation's life the moral forces are imperial, and in our form of government these forces can only be conserved through the integrity of the individual citizen.

So long as boys are ruined and mothers weep; so long as homes are wrecked and the sob of unsheltered children finds the ear of God; so long as the Gospel lets in the light for the lost, and Christ is King, there will be a contest on the temperance question until victory. So long as this Christian nation sanctions the destruction of its sons for revenue, and sets on a legalized throne that "sum of all villainies," the saloon; so long as the "wicked are justified for reward" and cities are built with blood, there will be a prohibition issue, and one day the right will triumph.

Jackson, Mich.

The Union Signal AND WORLD'S WHITE RIBBON.

ORGAN OF THE WORLD'S AND NATIONAL WOMAN'S CHRISTIAN TEMPERANCE UNION.

FRANCES E. WILLARD, LADY HENRY SOMERSET, MARY ALLEN WEST, } EDITORS.

MARGARET A. SUDDUTH, MRS. HARRIET B. KELLS, } OFFICE EDITORS.

Published by the Woman's Temperance Publishing Association.
MRS. F. H. RASTALL, Business Manager.
MRS. MATILDA B. CARSE, President Board of Directors.
MRS. L. A. HAGANS, Treasurer. MARY ALLEN WEST, Secretary.
The Temple, Cor. Monroe and La Salle Streets, Chicago, Ill.

DEP'T BOOKS AND LEAFLETS.—ALICE M. GUERNSEY, Editor.

Entered at the Post-office, Chicago, Ill., as second-class matter.

W. C. T. U. COURSE OF STUDY.—JULY READINGS,

Bible.—*Girls of the Bible.* Mrs. J. H. McMinn.
Responsive.—*True Patriotism.* Mrs. J. C. Fernald.
Topical.—Timely Talks: No. 6, Songs of Home and Native Land; No. 7, The Silent Million: No. 34, Liquor's War on Labor; No. 36, The Coming Brotherhood; No. 37, Echoes from History. Glimpses of Fifty Years, pp. 201, 205, 451, 452. The Temperance Movement, pp. 218, 219.

For their Redeemer is mighty; He shall plead their cause with thee.—Prov. 23: 11.

A PROHIBITION QUIZ.

The following interview with General Neal Dow was had at his home, Portland, Me., March 30, by our senior editor at the request and for the information of Lady Henry Somerset, and we present it, as stenographed, to our readers as a valuable document in temperance history.

QUESTION.—General Dow, will you do me the kindness to tell the date and place of your birth and a little about the ancestry and early training that made you a man who cared for the bettering of humanity?

ANSWER.—I was born in Portland, in that house across the street—my father's house— on the 20th of March, 1804.

Q.—You were brought up in Portland?

A.—Yes.

Q.—Went to the public schools here?

A.—I went to the public schools and afterward to the Portland Academy; after that to the Friends' Academy in New Bedford, Massachusetts.

Q.—You were of a Quaker family?

A.—All of my ancestors so far as I know, maternal and paternal, were Friends; all farmers, well to do, and industrious, thrifty people, a sober, long-lived people.

Q.—Your father lived to be—?

A.—Ninety-five.

Q.—What was your mother's age?

A.—Seventy eight. My father, I think, would have lived to be a hundred years old but for his fall upon the ice.

Q.—Was he a temperance man?

A.—Yes, always.

Q.—Then you were not only born but bred to temperance?

A.—Yes.

Q.—How did it come about that yours were temperance people?

A.—The Friends have a series of what they call "Queries." They begin first at the Preparative meeting, which is a local meeting. One of these queries asks if Friends are careful to abstain from the use of intoxicating liquors except for medicinal and mechanical purposes, and they are questioned in regard to this at all four of these meetings. It goes from the Preparative to the Monthly then to the Quarterly, and from the Quarterly to the Yearly Meeting, and if there is any member of the society who is known to use or is suspected of using intoxicating liquors he is visited by a committee whose duty it is to look out for those things. So you see all the Friends are trained from their childhood in that way.

Q.—When you left school you went into business with your father?

A.—Yes, into the tanning business.

Q.—He had a large tanning establishment?

A.—Yes.

Q.—On one of my visits here, General Dow, I think in this room or the library, you told me of a lady who came to you, who had known great sorrow through her husband's drinking. You got him out of the saloon. Will you be kind enough to give that recital?

A.—I received a note from a lady whom I knew very well whose husband was a periodical drunkard. He held an important public office here. He had been threatened with the loss of his office. He had a large family of children dependent upon his salary, and this note informed me that he was on one of his periodical drunks. The lady wanted to see me, and I went to her house. She told me that he visited one particular grog-shop, and that if that rumseller would not sell him any liquor she could get him home and get him sober so as to present him at the office next day. I went to this rumseller and inquired if Mr. —— was there. He said he was not. I heard voices in the back room and upon opening the door saw there Mr. ——. I took him by the arm and pulled him out. I said to the rumseller, "Here is this man who has a public office, and his family is dependent upon his salary. He has been threatened with removal if he does not improve his habits. His wife is in great distress for fear he will be removed. She says if you will not sell him any liquor she can get him home and get him sober. I beg of you not to let him have any more liquor." "But," said the saloon-keeper, "he is a friend of mine. I don't want to offend him by not selling him liquor." "Why," I said, "don't you see how it is? It would be a very great misfortune, a very great disaster to his family to lose his office. If you won't sell him any liquor we can get him home and get him sober." He said, "It is my business to sell liquor. I have a license to sell liquor. I sell liquor to everybody who wants it and who has the money to pay for it. I support my family by selling liquor, and I don't want any of your advice, either. When I want your advice I will let you know. Until then you can keep it to yourself." I said, "It is your business to sell liquor, is it? You have a license to sell liquor, you say. You support your family by destroying other people's families, do you? Heaven helping me," I said, "I will see if we cannot change all that."

Q.—Let me ask you if it is not true that he pointed to his license.

A.—He said, "There is my license," pointing his hand toward where it hung upon the wall.

Q.—Did you take the man out of a saloon, or leave him there?

A.—I took him out.

Q.—What became of that man?

A.—He became a sober man afterwards. The Maine law came out and shut up the grog-shops.

Q.—Do you know the fate of that saloon-keeper?

A.—He died many years ago.

Q.—Did he ever leave off selling?

A.—No. He died, I think, before the Maine law came. The Maine law did not come for ten years after that.

Q.—Am I correct in thinking and representing that while you were a thorough temperance man always, this scene gave what we call an "arrest of thought" to your mind that you would come out and work henceforth against the licensing of liquor shops?

A.—In my mind the first thing to be done was to change public opinion. The law is supposed to represent the public opinion upon any subject of which the law treats, and the license law was supposed to represent public opinion in relation to the traffic in liquors. In order to procure prohibition it was necessary to change public opinion upon that subject.

Q.—Did this scene that you have described give you that arrest of thought which made you determined that you would set about changing public opinion in relation to the liquor traffic?

A.—Yes. Every summer and winter I devoted myself to the subject a good deal. I drove in my own carriage and always had two men with me, sometimes three, appointing a series of meetings in all parts of the state, naming the day and the hour when we should be in certain localities, calling upon the friends of temperance in these several localities to arrange for the meetings. In winter and in summer it was the same; taking two and sometimes three, temperance men, who were good speakers, and so we went through the country. All the expenses of this missionary work I paid myself.

Q.—May I ask you, General Dow, if you had developed a reputation (we all know of your ability) as a speaker previous to this time in any other field?

A.—I used to go to political meetings and make political speeches.

Q.—So you had practice and were known in the state as a man who was a good speaker?

A.—Leave out that word "good." I was known in the state as one who was practiced in public speaking.

Q.—That was quite a point in your favor in going out as a reformer.

A.—Yes. Before it got as far advanced as that I used always to be attending temperance meetings in different parts of the state and making speeches.

Q.—You were known then as a speaker, not only on political, but temperance subjects when you started out as a temperance reformer?

A.—Yes, I was known through the state in that way.

Q.—May I ask what resources you found in the printed page in those days? The temperance literature of that time must have been limited.

A.—We found an immense advantage in it. We used to carry tracts in great quantities to distribute at the meetings which we held, and as we traveled to our meetings we passed school-houses and took them in and distributed them among the children to carry home, and oftentimes passing the children in the road when they were out at recess, or after they had been dismissed we would throw the tracts out by the handsful for them to carry home; and we threw them out to people we met on the road.

Q.—What society issued those leaflets?

A.—We had them from the American Tract Society.

Q.—But at this early day there must have been very little literature on the legal side of the question.

A.—That is true, but these leaflets and tracts were so written as to show the relation of the liquor traffic to the general good. We wrote some tracts and printed them ourselves on the legal aspects of the case. The drift of our speeches at those meetings to which I have referred, was to show that the liquor traffic was absolutely inconsistent with the *general good;* that it was at war with every public and private interest, that it was the direct and inevitable cause of the pauperism, suffering and crime of the country; that no good came from it and that it put the people down and kept them down. We kept harping on that.

Q.—That was a good tune to harp on!

A.—We tried to show the people that the liquor traffic was in bitter hostility to every interest of Nation, State and people.

Q.—How long did you harp on this string before you began to hear a twanging echo from the people?

A.—We saw the fruits of our work constantly wherever we went, but it was ten years after that before we got the Maine law. Our meetings were very large everywhere. In the summer the people would come from all the surrounding towns. They didn't have horses in the country so much then as they have now. Farm work was done by oxen, so they would come in farm carts and hay carts, carrying thirty or forty people in them, men, women and children, especially women and children. They would have the carts fixed up with evergreens, and they came from all the country round.

Q.—What was the attitude of the clergy towards this movement?

A.—Generally it was very favorable towards our work. Many of our warmest friends were some of the Episcopal clergymen. The Rev. Mr. Pratt was a very warm friend of ours. I am sorry to say that there has been a great change in this respect in the Episcopal clergymen generally.

Q.—May I ask to what you attribute this change?

("Witness declined to answer.")

GEN. DOW.—I wrote to Rev. Joseph Cook some time ago, saying we never could win until the attitude of the church towards this movement was changed. I don't know as the time has come to say this now. It would not be good policy to do it prematurely. I would like to have you tell me if you think the time has come to hold the church face to face with its responsibility?

Q.—Certainly, and it is a matter of interest to me to know why you think clergymen have degenerated. I am a christian evolutionist and think that the race is booming ahead.

A.—I do not care to say anything on that matter. We have one Episcopal clergyman here who is thoroughly our friend—the Rev. Dr. Dalton.

Q.—When you got around to make your assault on the legislature did you begin by petitions?

A.—Yes, we began that way.

Q.—How long did you petition before you got the law?

A.—Not more than three or four years. We used to put it squarely to the farmers and workingmen everywhere, that we never could overthrow the liquor traffic except at the ballot-box. This whole matter was one of public policy, and one that was to be accomplished only by votes. We must have votes in the legislature. We must have votes to put the right men in the legislative halls. We showed to the people that all these political squabbles that were raging every year in Maine at that time just as they are now, were of no importance to the people, directly or indirectly. They were only important to the office-seekers and office-holders, doing the people no good in any way, while the suppression of the liquor traffic was of extreme importance to the entire body of the people. I used to say to the farmers, "Now, look here; when you are breaking up your land in the spring, you yoke up your oxen and make them pull. When the job is done you turn the oxen out to grass. That is the way the politicians work with you. In election time the politicians make you pull under the lash. When you are done voting they take the offices and turn you out to grass as you do your oxen."

I had a meeting in the town of Hiram, once, and while I was speaking I noticed three ladies come in, an elder and two younger ones. During the meeting they went out. I was a little disturbed at that, fearing that we had said something that had hurt them in some way. But they were present at the meeting in the evening. When it was over one of them came up and said to me, "We went out of the meeting this afternoon; we keep tavern, and we have been selling liquor. I went to see my husband, and to say to him, 'Husband, the liquor must go out of this house or I will go out.'" Their house became a temperance hotel after that.

Q.—That was pretty good. It wasn't anything that had hurt her. It had hit her instead.

A.—I became very well acquainted with those people afterwards, and in making our missionary excursions about the country we frequently stopped at that house.

They were very nice, respectable people. There were very respectable people selling rum in those days, members of churches, many of them. But all that is ended. Nothing tends to make a business despicable like the consensus of public disapproval expressed in law.

Q.—Only three or four years of petitioning and then you got the law! That is encouraging. Was it from a Democratic legislature?

A.—Yes.

Q.—In the year 1851?

A.—Yes.

Q.—What month?

A.—It was in the House the last day of the session, on Saturday, the 31st of May, 1851. It passed through all its stages in that one day. There was a Democratic legislature, a Democratic governor, Democratic president of the Senate and Democratic speaker of the House. It was passed by a vote of eighty-six to forty in the House, and eighteen to ten in the Senate.

Q.—Who opposed it?

A.—Some of the Democrats and some of the Whigs opposed it. There were rumsellers in there with them. During all the passage of the bill through the Senate I looked after it myself. It had to pass back and forth several times from the House to the Senate. I carried it myself, resolved that it should not be stolen by any body. I carried it to the engrossing clerks. When it was passed through the House I sat by the speaker's side.

Q.—You sat and watched it as a mother would watch her teething child? It was indeed getting teeth!

A.—Yes.

Q.—Then when they had had it a year or two the people got tired of this law and went back. That has always amazed me.

A.—It was four years afterwards, and was brought about by an amalgamation of the rum Whigs and rum Democrats. At the very next annual election the rum party was defeated by an overwhelming majority, and the law re-enacted by a Republican legislature.

Q.—That was in 1857?

A.—The legislature that was elected in the fall of 1857 re-enacted it in 1858.

Q.—And the law has been on the statute books ever since?

A.—On the statute book ever since and has been improving ever since in its methods and penalties.

Q.—Getting more teeth into the machinery?

A.—Yes. We found difficulty in getting teeth into it. The legislature is very shy about putting in teeth as we want them. The whole movement was a very extraordinary thing, and the hand of Providence was in it, from first to last.

Q.—Were you a member of the legislature when the law was enacted?

A.—No, I was mayor of Portland. I went down to the legislature while I was mayor of Portland with that bill in my pocket, and it was passed precisely as I had written it. That was Thursday, in May, 1851. I had a hearing in the Representatives' hall on this bill. There was a special committee appointed to attend to it. That committee was made up of persons whom I indicated. I went to the speaker and said: "I want a special committee on this bill. I want such and such men in it." So we had a picked committee of temperance men. The Representatives' hall was crowded to its utmost capacity. I explained the bill to the committee, and after I was done—I was standing by the speaker's chair—the committee rose, and Noah Smith, of Calais, the chairman, a Whig and a very earnest temperance man, said: "I propose that we report this bill precisely as it stands." They all said, "Yes." The chairman said to me that unless the bill could be printed that night and on the desks of the members the next morning, it could not pass that session, so I said I would see to that. The state printer was the biggest rumseller in Maine, but the foreman of his office was a temperance man, whom I happened to know personally. It was late in the afternoon, but I went down to his office and told him the whole story. He said he would do it. The copies were upon the desks of the members the next morning.

Q.—That is one of the things that has made you succeed. You have never been an everlasting length of time in getting about what you had determined to do.

A.—They tried to make amendments to the bill, but none were suffered. It was adopted by the legislature precisely as I had written it.

Q.—Shall we go on to the time when the people, having had the law from 1857 to 1884, decided that the time to put this in the constitution had arrived and James G. Blaine didn't vote?

A.—That was the constitutional amendment. After having had the law from 1851 to 1884, with an interval of two years, the people put it into the constitution by a majority of 47,075.

Q.—Isn't that the largest that they have ever given for a constitutional change?

A.—Yes, and the affirmative vote was three times larger than the negative. The result of prohibition has been to make Maine one of the most prosperous states in the Union, while at the time of the enactment of the Maine law it was undoubtedly the poorest.

Q.—For what reason do you think it was the poorest?

A.—Excessive use of strong drink here. The people of Maine at that time consumed the entire value of all their property of every kind in drink, in every period of less than twenty years.

Q.—It went down their miserable throats?

A.—Precisely. We had many distilleries in Maine, seven of which were in Portland. Now there is no distillery in Maine and has not been for many years. We had two breweries in Portland, but they were suppressed long ago. Our share of the national drink bill would be now in proportion to population about seventeen million dollars, and the indirect cost would be about twelve million dollars additional, making twenty-nine million dollars in all. But one million and a half would more than pay for all the liquor now brought into Maine and sold in violation of law.

Q.—That is, it would be seventeen millions if Maine now were not under the prohibitory law?

A.—Yes. But one million and a half will more than pay for the cost of liquor in Maine annually, and this great saving is the reason that the people of Maine are so prosperous. Mr. Blaine, during the Garfield campaign, at a great meeting at City Hall, Portland, said that Maine was the most prosperous state of the Union. I don't put it as strong as that. I simply say that it is one of the most prosperous.

Q.—General Dow, the people down in Kentucky who advocate the liquor traffic say, "We have about the same population that you have in Maine, and we have not as many people in jail in proportion." What reply would you make to that very sapient observation?

A.—They let their people who ought to be in jail, run! We put them in. They never think of putting people in jail for selling liquor. They let them shoot people and lynch people and don't put them in jail for it. I mean, this is true in many cases.

Q.—Lady Henry Somerset has a droll expression. She says: "Now I am going to pick your brains" on such and such a subject. As I have "picked your brains" to my satisfaction, suppose you say whatever you wish to say to make this a complete interview. Give your opinion of the W. C. T. U. by way of variety. Do you not think that the W. C. T. U. in this state and country has been as active and able a factor as any in the last years?

A.—None more so. We could not get along without the women's movement now. I believe I told you once in a public meeting that when the W. C. T. U. first began I thought nothing would come of it, because I thought the labor would be so great, and the annoyances so numerous they would soon get sick of it and give it up. That was the impression I had at first. I found out I was mistaken. If the temperance societies of this country were half as earnest, active and efficient as the women are, we should have won universal prohibition long ago.

Q.—What do you think of the relation of the W. C. T. U. to the political movements in this country?

A.—It has been very influential. You see the politicians all over the country are afraid of you. They are not afraid of us Good Templars, they do not care for us Sons of Temperance. Sometimes on the platform I allude to this. The politicians are very much afraid of the W. C. T. U. They don't care for the others though they are excellent organizations, but as I often say we are nice people and honest friends of temperance. We don't drink, we make temperance speeches, sing temperance songs and pass temperance resolutions, but we do not work as you women do; we do not carry the war into Carthage. You hear a good deal said about the failure of prohibition in Maine. There is not a word of truth in that. In more than three-fourths of our territory, containing more than three-fourths of our population, the liquor traffic is practically unknown. An entire generation has grown up there, never having seen a grog-shop nor the effects of one. Liquor is sold more or less on the sly and in very small quantities in some of our cities and large towns. This is due entirely to the fact that our law contains some imperfections which will be corrected by and by, and to another fact that many of our officials are false to their duty and treacherously nullify the law.

Q.—You say something about imperfections yet in the Maine law and about amendments to it. Will you tell us what in your opinion these should be?

A.—Liquors are sold in violation of law for profit and not for fun. It will be seen then at a glance that a law suppressing the traffic must be so constructed as to take all the profit out of the business, and to make the violation of the law very uncomfortable to those who persist in it. This is to be done only by fines of such magnitude as to take all the money out of it, and of terms of imprisonment so protracted to as make conviction a very serious matter to every offender. All discretion as to the administration of the law should be taken from the courts so that the penalties may be certainly inflicted upon offenders for every offense, and provision should be made imperatively, so that trial, conviction and sentence should be prompt and speedy—not protracted as is too often the case at present.

Trust in God, trust in humanity, trust in yourself. These are the three sides of the triangle of enduring success. Obstinacy is selfishness. Firmness is heroism.

***

On the morning of the W. C. T. U. convention in Michigan, when the L. T. L. marched in the line of procession, some of us heard a little fellow, who was holding aloft a banner with the old device, "Save the boys," muttering to his square-shouldered comrade, "Save the girls, more like; they need it worse'n we do." Perhaps the admonition should be laid to heart.

***

No influence is at present so pervasive as that of printer's ink! As the grass on the hillside binds together the particles of earth and makes a unit of the summer's pageantry, so the press of these, our times, binds us into one great people, welds individuals in the weapon of party power, molds the members of the same denomination into one plan and purpose, and gives to every guild the point around which to rally.—*Lady Henry Somerset.*

***

The kettle already begins to boil. The leading minister of a progressive church was recently informed in the presence of a large number of influential laymen by one of the richest thereof, who had been elected chairman of a certain political convention, "We have heard of you, and we want none of your kind in any of our pulpits, neither will we have them. This prohibition movement is the most dangerous thing in the land to-day." That good brother will find the Prohibition party dangerous, perhaps, to his political aspirations and successes, before we get through.

***

In the time of the war General Sherman spoke thus concerning his great comrade: "Grant does not care where the enemy is. He only knows where *he* intends to be." Gladstone is said to be of the same way of thinking. He never reads the abuse that is printed about him, indeed, never looks into any of the papers of the opposite party, but draws up his own plan of campaign, and goes forward along the lines he has himself laid down. We think this is the correct way of doing, and are inclined to discount the English statesman only when we see him in our mind's eye ambling slowly down from Hawarden to the House of Commons loaded with years and honors, for the express purpose of voting against the admission of women to the Parliament which has the right to determine the laws on which their life or death depend.

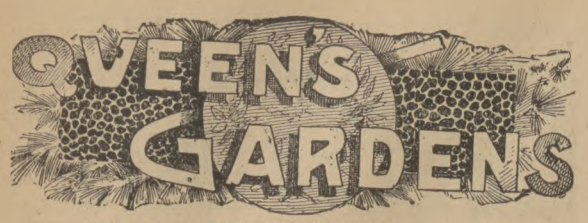
***

"After all it is the point of view from which we look that lends character to the object," said Mrs. Mary Lowe Dickinson in a recent talk to King's Daughters and white-ribboners in the Temple. She related the anecdote of John Ruskin's painting of a war ship to illustrate the point. "'But you have left out the port-holes,' said Ruskin's friend, after admiring the work of art. 'Oh, I painted it from Edgecombe Hill and no port-holes were visible from there,' quickly responded the great painter. So with the W. C. T. U., in the opinion of many she is a white-sailed craft, fair to view, but in reality she is a mighty war ship, loaded with 'big guns.' And in my opinion," continued Mrs. Dickinson, with a twinkle in her eye, "she is on an Arctic expedition—bound for the polls!"

***

A witty white-ribboner of New York state recently made a collection speech that had the merit of originality. She told of an enterprising frog that found itself by accident inside of a farmer's milk can, but resolving on life at any cost, it paddled so perpetually, that by the time the farmer reached town and took off the cover of his can, behold, there was the green jacket serenely seated on a pat of butter that it had churned by its own unaided efforts. The speaker said those in the presence of perils seen and unseen,—reformers, for instance,—save their lives and their cause by the perpetual motion of purpose turned into performance. She then asked them if they did not think that frogs and folks of so much heroism ought to be helped out financially. Then she rallied her forces anew, and told of a mule to which an electrician applied a shock from an electric battery that he carried in his pocket. Off went the pathetic quadruped, the colored boy to whom he belonged making tracks in pursuit as rapidly as possible, but, as need hardly be said, without overtaking the animal. Whereupon the diminutive owner chased back to the wicked electrician, saying, "Mister, put some of dat runnin' juice out of dat box onto me so I kin ketch dat mule." Money is the "runnin' juice" of great reforms.

ON DUTY.



COMMENCEMENT.

BY HARRIET FRANCENE CROCKER.

"Sweet girl-graduates," come gather around me one and all for a quiet little talk.

What a lovely, laughing, bright-eyed group of girls you are! Dainty dresses creamy white, scented laces, fluttering fans, masses of hot-house roses, delicate ribbons, and girlish tendrils of sunny hair clustering around fair, open foreheads on which is written not a single care! What earnest, loving eyes,—blue, brown, black and gray; what tender, rose-leaf lips, unsullied by words impure! What faint, sweet flushes on fair faces, and what pretty, girlish hands I see!

My heart grows warm and warmer with love for you, dear graduates. Truly, it is a sight "good for sore eyes"! But come, enchanting though the picture is, we must not linger.

"Commencement" is an inspiring word! What does it mean? What is its signification? Why do we not say "Finishing" instead when a girl's school-days are over?

Commencement! Ah! it is commencement in very truth. Commencement of real life, of acting, taking part in the business of the world, commencement of new hopes, new usefulness, new experiences.

The school years have been quiet, sheltered, uneventful. The happy routine has ended in—Commencement. Life looks different to the "sweet girl-graduate" now. Her future is a deeper, sweeter mystery than ever it was before. What lies in waiting for her upon the road her young feet must travel? Perhaps a career. More likely than not, a career—a profession, a calling, a chosen avocation. Perhaps a quiet home, a manly heart on which to lean and sweet faced little ones to call her "mother." Perhaps a life of self sacrifice and devotion to some invalid friend. Perhaps an existence of patient, hopeless suffering shall be hers. Perhaps a life of affluence and ease with leisure and means to carry out her slightest impulse. Perhaps, even, her Father shall have early called her to surrender to Him her young life and "come up higher."

The future is as unknown to us as the inhabitants of those other worlds which appear to us to be but specks of brightness. It is useless to conjecture, then, what it will bring us. Let us take up the burden that is ours now, to day. Let us face the life of the present and live each day as though it were our last.

I am girl enough myself to know what dreams of after years arise in the heart, what hopes and plans and expectations for the dim, mysterious beyond are ever present with her. And it is right that it is so. She who cares nothing for the future loses the zest of life. Anticipation is often far sweeter than realization. What a spur to energy and increased effort is the thought of *what may be!*

"The beautiful, golden sometime" of which we sing, has irresistible attractions for us all. But what I would say is, dear girls, while you are dreaming your delicious day-dreams, and building your airy castles hung with rare tapestries woven of your sweet thoughts and fancies, never neglect the duties and responsibilities which *to-day* brings. Can you not see them standing mute and patient—the days? Each with its gift to you of golden opportunities and blessed privileges, waiting in silent patience and meekness your acceptance or rejection? Oh, they are precious—these days—too precious far for mere idle dreaming, wishing, hoping and longing.

I wonder what you have done during your school-days beside acquiring knowledge. Have you given kindly smiles as well as correct explanations of algebraic problems? Have you studied to do a kind act every day as you have studied and pored over your Latin grammar? Has the happy influence of a heart that loves humanity been with you in the class-room, in the halls, on the campus? There are so many beautiful opportunities for doing good at school! No better place! Lately it has been my privilege to attend the commencement exercises of various colleges and academies. June seems the very month for these bright scenes. Nature seems to rejoice with the young people, and brings her sweetest flowers to honor the occasion. The birds sing more rapturously, vying with the fresh young voices that carol the song of welcome. The skies are bluer, the clouds whiter, the whole earth more radiantly green at this lovely time. Simply to live is joy enough in June time! How much more joyful, then, to stand with honor as a graduate, fair and erect in youth's sweet prime, surrounded by loving hearts and dear, familiar faces!

At the college commencement which I attended yesterday I noticed that some of the young men who stepped forward to receive their well-earned medals and prizes were greeted with a hearty, resounding cheer and prolonged applause by their fellow-students. As the happy good will shone on those young faces, and as the applause grew more and more deafening to unaccustomed ears, I knew that the object of such a greeting had won far more than his diploma—the hearts of his companions. Few of these favored ones were handsome of form or feature, but in their plain, honest faces was reflected such a sympathetic fellowship, that it was no wonder they were greeted so uproariously. I noticed the same thing, only, of course, modified, in the girl's academy near this college. A pleasant flutter of fans, and smiling, attentive faces, proclaimed the universal favorites. A sort of girlish pride lit up those sweet, young faces, as the object of their love and admiration, often a plain-featured, plainly-dressed girl stood before them.

If I must envy any one let it be that boy whose friends receive him with a shout of hearty welcome, that girl whose school-mates love her despite her poverty and plainness!

How many of you, dear graduates, were greeted thus? How many of you were thrilled at heart looking into the loving faces of that crowd of girls who smile upon you like the glad sunshine of the early morning? Count yourselves rich, indeed, if it is you whom I have described! You have won more—inestimably more—than your diploma. You can never be poor with such friends and such loyal love as they lay at your feet.

Now the question is, What are you going to do with your life? To most of you the summer following graduation is a happy one replete with gayety and pleasure. To some of you it is perhaps as happy but filled with hard work and prosy, commonplace things. Perhaps you bravely set yourself to work in some country school to defray the expenses of your education. Possibly you have run in debt for your knowledge and are eager to pay it off and be square with the world. If so, you have begun the new life well indeed.

Absolute honesty is the best basis on which to build your fortunes. Such a girl will invariably command respect by her straightforward, honorable course.

But when autumn comes, and thousands of young women go to work again, how about you? Are you also to take your place in the ranks of bread-winners?

Perhaps your father is wealthy. If so, that need not deter you from seeking some profession according to your taste. One who has "great expectations" has also an almost unlimited power for doing good. With a thorough knowledge of some trade or profession, this power for doing good may be increased an hundred-fold. If you train yourself to be a physician, a nurse, or a housekeeper, opportunities will never be wanting by which you can do good. You will be of wonderful service to yourself and to your friends, even though you may never earn a dollar. If you had a dear, loved friend sick unto death, would you not rather your experienced hand and loving heart should minister than a stranger's? You may—yes, you doubtless will, sometime be able to save a human life by prompt, intelligent action. Oh, the possibilities of the rich and prosperous for doing good are so many and so beautiful!

But you are not all rich. To you whose fathers are what is called "well-off," the need is imperative. Learn some profession or art by which, if necessary, you can earn your own living. You will feel a sense of security in the knowledge of possessing some useful trade which may, in this country of sudden business reverses, stand you in good stead. Always be ready for emergencies. Did you never see a helpless young thing, always dependent upon her father or her brothers, even to the purchasing of a railway ticket or the checking of a trunk, in some great need, helpless still and powerless to lift her hand to labor for herself or for those she holds most dear? What a pitiful sight is such a girl. Self-reliance, independence, ability to care for herself at least, would be a priceless boon to her at such a time.

But you are not all "well-off." Poverty has always hung around your home, and seems to have come to stay forever. Discouraged, weary, heart-sick of life and life's failures, the father has, perhaps, lain down to rest, and you, my brave young girl, are the sole reliance of your family. What a privilege to care for those you love! What a joy to help the mother who all your life has cared for you with all a mother's tenderness, sweeter and dearer and nobler than which there is nothing in this world, unless, indeed, it be a daughter's devotion. Then it is, dear girls, that a useful trade or profession is your only salvation, your best friend, your guardian from evil and temptation. To such among you, with all my heart and soul I cry, "God bless you!"

My love goes out to such. You may not be brilliant, clever, beautiful or influential, but you *will* be good, unselfish, faithful, earnest; all that is best in you developed into perfect blossom by your patient, consecrated, hard-working life!

But to return to our subject—commencement! What a picture the word calls up before us! Can you not see it all again,—the dainty gowns, the roses, the lights and music, the crowd of friends that thronged about you, offering congratulations and kisses, promising eternal friendship after the manner of impulsive girlhood?

Thus let us leave the bright picture which at this season of the year is being duplicated in thousands of cities, towns and villages, and with a silent blessing on the dear old Alma Mater turn with resolute and hopeful courage to meet the inevitable battles of life.

Haymaker, Pa.

INDIANA.

HOOSIER DOINGS.

"Then forward all, hurrah,
We've joined the glorious fray,
We'll hoist our flag, and on to victory,
For right shall win the way."

Six hundred and twenty-five delegates representing 12,000 votes met in convention at the English Opera House, Indianapolis, May 25 and 26, and nominated Rev. Aaron Worth, of Jay county, for governor. Besides the delegates and their alternates, the opera house was filled to overflowing with visitors from all parts of the state to be present at this our largest and most enthusiastic state prohibition convention. Mrs. Gougar, Mrs. R. T. Brown, Mary E. Balch and Mary Hadley were made advisory members of the state central committee. Prof. Dickie, Sam Small, M. J. Fanning and J. S. Hughes were our visitors from abroad.

Indiana will make a gallant fight for '92. How does "St. John and Ritter" sound for our rallying cry? The platform, clear, ringing and true, was adopted with cheers. Our state president, Mrs. J. R. Nichols, Mrs. R. T. Brown, and other white ribbon women occupied seats on the stage. Dr. H. J. Hall and M. E. Shiel were re-elected chairman and secretary of the state central committee. Indiana Prohibitionists have so much "state pride," home devotedness rather, that they will stand for "God, Home and Country" though the heavens fall, and when the roll is called next November to the name "Who's yer?" 25,000 responses will open the eyes of would-be absorbers and real croakers.

"Wish I could vote in that crowd, don't you,
Who will count a million votes in '92?"

On the 14th of June our Alice R. Palmer starts for South Africa as W. C. T. U. missionary. We knew sooner or later "our Alice" would spread her wings, but we had not dreamed of such an extended flight. Still, knowing that her mother freely gives her child, whose life is fully consecrated to the Master for this work, we cannot withhold our consent. So, God bless thee, go, and He who leads thee forth will ever sustain thee. The Franklin union gave a reception to Miss Palmer, June 9th. Visitors from all parts of the state availed themselves of this opportunity to say farewell.

Since May 5th Mrs. Julia Trish has been at work in the mining sections of Indiana following up Miss Whistler's work. At Fontanet Mrs. Trish held ten meetings and had sixty three signatures to the pledge. She will return to this point about July 4th. For the West Side union of Terre Haute, Mother Trish held eleven meetings. Two meetings for the Total Abstinence society, one service at the poor farm and the jail. She made fifteen visits to the sick and one visit to the Old Ladies' Home. In the meetings for the union, eight new members were secured, also thirty-five signatures to the pledge. Mrs. Trish goes next to Clay county where she will visit Staunton, Newburg and Oxford.

Meridian union, of Indianapolis, gives a concise report of its doings through its press reporter, Mrs. O. L. Neisler: "The last two years have witnessed renewed life and activity in this body. Favored with a vigorous leadership, it has brought to a happy fruition some efforts long pending, and ventured on new lines of work with encouraging results. The introduction of a police matron at the station house is cause of special thanksgiving. Our union, through its untiring committee, procured the consent of the city council to try the experiment for a term of four months, the union assuming all the expenses connected therewith, and appointing the matron. The results were so satisfactory that public opinion added its weight to the petitions of the W. C. T. U., and the office of police matron was created by the 'Board of Public Safety.' Mrs. Annie Buchanan, formerly connected with the Indiana Female Reformatory, was soon installed as matron, her salary being paid by the city. Pleasant accommodations were provided for her by some changes in the station house, our union donating the furnishings of her room. The work of Mrs. Buchanan has given the greatest satisfaction to those coming under her care, to the police force associated with her, and to the benevolent public at large. Under diligent supervisors three Demorest medal contests were held in various parts of the city. Subsequently our zealous contest committee were encouraged 'to carry the war into Africa,' and their advances were very cordially met by the colored people. The first was so successful that five others, principally among colored pupils of the high school, followed in rapid succession. The competitors acquitted themselves admirably, and won golden opinions from their audiences. It is believed that this form of seed-sowing will produce good results.

"A year since two companies of L. T. L's were formed under the auspices of our union. They hold semi-monthly meetings and have a membership of one hundred and twenty-five. They are especially favored in the scientific temperance instruction given by their tutor, Dr. Anna Bryson, of this city. We supply the children with one hundred copies of *The Young Crusader*. A committee of young girls from their number furnish bouquets during the season to the inmates of the city hospital. A few of our ladies make frequent visits to the county jail, distributing religious papers and holding services with the prisoners. This work promises great results. Our union has a membership of sixty-five. Its semi-monthly meetings are held at the homes of its members, and are well attended. We desire them to be a source of interest and profit to all. Printed slips bearing the program for the year are distributed among members and friends. At the first meeting of the month the police matron reads her report. At the second meeting a paper on some timely topic is furnished by one of our members. These are

varied by welcome visits and talks from some state superintendents or officers, also by recitations from members of the L. T. L. So we strive in the use of all legitimate means to further the cause, and promote in the minds of young and old a love for whatsoever things are 'pure' and 'of good report.'"

It was my pleasure to sit in a business meeting of the Terre Haute west side union a few weeks ago. I trust the secretary of that union will keep a strict account of their doings. Work, good deeds, money earned by hard work and freely spent, are among the items of those reports. God bless these active toilers and give them great increase.

Mrs. Clara Colby, editor of the *Woman's Tribune*, spoke in the Congregational church, Terre Haute, this spring, under the auspices of the Terre Haute unions. The Frances Willard union, at their regular meeting May 1, began to raise a fund of one hundred dollars to place a memorial tablet in Willard Hall, the Temple, in honor of Mary E. Balch, our faithful friend and co-worker.

Vigo county held her semi-annual convention at Riley, May 13 and 14. The action of the executive committee, appointing Mrs. R. L. Russel county president, vice Mrs. E. A. Gillette resigned, was confirmed by the convention, and Mrs. S. Tremaine was selected to fill the position of county corresponding secretary, the place vacated by Mrs. Russel. Clay county held its mid-year meeting at Cory, May 31 and June 1. The schools of methods have closed and a *résumé* of the work done will form a part of my next letter. Mary Hadley, our farm superintendent, writes encouraging reports of the farm, and when the rain ceases the foundation of our Industrial Home will be laid. Miss Jane Weeden is untiring in her efforts to help raise the funds. Miss Ayers lately organized a large union at Dillsboro.

Knox county held her convention May 26. Cass has become a link in our county chain. The Montpelier union has taken up L. T. L. and Demorest medal work. Covington union rejoices in the addition of sixteen new members. Mrs. Patterson organized a fine union of twenty-five members at Hoovers, May 7. Mrs. Rhone, our colored evangelist, has been at work in Seymour and Indianapolis. Mrs. Fields will give the month of June to organization in the southern part of Indiana. Miss Farley is quite busy at the north. Bluffton writes of active work done by their union. They have an L. T. L. and free use of a nice hall donated to them by John Studebaker, our stalwart prohibition brother. Harlan union are making quilts for the "Industrial Home," holding gospel temperance meetings and last, though not least, a Y of seven members has been organized. West Lebanon union has lately held a Demorest contest, Madge Swisher winning the medal. La Porte county reports successful work done by Mrs. Denny. Rensselaer has been having contests which netted them handsome profits. They have also been favored by a visit from our state president and N. F. Jenkins whose addresses were of great interest. Tippecanoe county held its mid-year convention in the spring. White county also met in semi-annual convention at Monon; Mary Balch was in attendance and made the address of the evening. The county union presented Mrs. Wirt a copy of "Glimpses of Fifty Years" as a token of their appreciation of her work for them. Mrs. Haggart spends June in Indiana, where she is always welcome. Mrs. Cowan spends a part of June in Eastern Indiana. Pike county convention, held May 19, resulted in the organization of a local union at Algiers, where the convention was entertained.

Miss Farley organized an L. T. L. of twenty seven, and Miss Hay organized a Y during their recent visit to Crown Point. The Mary F. Thomas Y union have completed their $100 fund for the Dr. Thomas' tablet in the Temperance Temple. Miss Dickson organized a Y at Logansport during the schools of methods held at that place. A Y was lately organized at Kokomo. The Smith's Valley Y reports active work. The Alexandria Y use Hannah Whitall Smith's Bible readings. They hold their meetings semi monthly on Sunday. Martinsville Y reports active work. Huntington young ladies have taken up our work and a Y of twenty members was organized there May 7. The Newcastle Y have opened a free reading room. Success to them.

Richmond has enjoyed a series of meetings conducted by Mother Stewart, superintendent of work among colored people for Ohio. Spencer county convention was held at Grandview. Mrs. Fields lectured for them. The Westfield union requested each of its members to earn fifty cents for their treasury. They had three weeks to do it in, and then assembled at the home of the president, Mrs. J. J. Baker, to relate their experiences. The meeting was highly entertaining as the experiences showed the sisters to be beggars, bottle-washers, cellar-sweeps, seamstresses, milk dealers, poultry-keepers, rag-peddlers, laundry women, bootblacks, hostlers, and professors of economics. Mrs. Nichols organized a union at Crawfordsville May 1 and lectured there again May 9. Mrs. Denny's appointments for the month are given up on account of the illness of her sister who lives in Missouri. Mrs. Balch reports a new union at Boswell, Tippecanoe county, and has organized a good union at Dayton. Luther Benson spoke at Spencer May 21 and 22. Garrett has an L. T. L. of 130 members.

Miss Whistler's work of two weeks at Coal City resulted in 184 signatures to the pledge, but voice failure caused her to suspend work for three weeks. Since that time she has been busy strengthening the work already gone over, and planning the future. At present she is in Riley and expects to go to Linton in Greene county next. Mrs. S. Tremaine of Terre Haute will go with Miss Whistler during July and August, thus dividing the burden of the work. Mary Balch is pushing the Demorest work. It will be a vote winner.

SADIE B. WHISTLER,
State Reporter, Terre Haute.

THE annual "Field Day" of the Boston W. C. T. U. will be held on Boston Common, July 4, this year, as it has been for ten consecutive years. There will be different speakers every hour. The exercises will consist of addresses from clergymen, business men, ladies, redeemed men, while others will engage in conversation with those desirous of joining the temperance band. This is a good idea for all our unions to follow.

NEBRASKA.

STATE EXECUTIVE MEETING AND OTHER NOTES.

The state executive committee held its semi annual meeting at Fremont, the home of the state president, this spring, with a good attendance. The absence of the familiar face of Mrs. Holmes saddened the hearts of all present.

Mrs. Ada M. Bittenbender, World's superintendent of legislation, was elected to fill the place of Mrs. Holmes as World's Fair commissioner for Nebraska W. C. T. U., a wise selection. A resolution was adopted recommending that the L. T. L.'s be given representation at district and county conventions, in conformity with the action of the state last fall, in giving them representation in the state convention. The superintendent of Sunday school work, Mrs. L. P. Hartley, of Lincoln, was requested to attend the state Sunday school convention in Kearney, next June, and present her work to that body.

Miss Annabel Lee, of Wahoo, who holds a grand gold medal, was invited to attend and participate in the diamond medal contest at the Prohibition convention in Cincinnati, next June. The three diamond medals already given are held by Nebraska girls. Shall we have the fourth?

The *Union Worker*, our state organ, reported a total circulation of one thousand three hundred and twenty-two, an increase of four hundred in one year. The offer of the Garten Ter-chloride of Gold Institute, to treat free one patient from each union until three free patients have been sent from one county and after that any number sent by the W. C. T. U. for ten dollars was gladly accepted. Dr. Garten is a Christian gentleman, and is doing a good work.

Resolutions were passed thanking Gov. Thayer for his kindness in exercising the executive clemency in cases of women in the state prison which were brought to his attention by the state superintendent of jail and prison work, Mrs. Angie F. Newman; in one case allowing a woman to be removed for a time, that her child might not be born in prison.

The department of physical culture was adopted. A committee of "Ways and Means" was appointed, consisting of Mrs. Mary Lantry, state treasurer, Mrs. C. H. Walker representing the district presidents, and Mrs. Dora V. Wheelock representing the superintendents, the object being to raise needed money for the state work.

May 8 was observed as memorial day for Mrs. Holmes throughout the state. Memorial services were held by the executive committee during its meeting for both Mrs. Holmes and Mrs. Harrison, president of the ninth district, who had died in the East, not having returned since the Boston convention. Mrs. Bigelow, of Lincoln, presided and Mrs. Henry's manual was used. Remarks were made by Mrs. Smith, of Lincoln, concerning Mrs. Holmes' suffrage work; by Mrs. Woodward and Mrs. Hitchcock, referring to her as state president; Mrs. Bigelow spoke of her as a tender mother, and Mrs. G. W. Clark, of Omaha, described the incidents of her funeral service and urged upon the sisters of the W. C. T. U. to always be kind and charitable, suppressing the harsh judgment and fault-finding words. "Let us say our good things of each other while we are here to hear them," said she; and all hearts responded "Amen." Kindest words in memory of Mrs. Harrison were spoken by Mrs. Jones, state corresponding secretary, Mrs. Hitchcock, state president, and Mrs. Brakefield, the new president of the ninth district. Earnest prayer was offered by Mrs. E. M. J. Cooley. A tablet will be placed in the Temperance Temple for Mrs. Holmes, and an offering for that purpose will be taken at the various memorial services.

It is worthy of record, showing as it does the estimate placed upon Mrs. Holmes by her own home people, that while the public schools and business houses were closed during the time of her funeral services, so also were the four saloons, and the wife of one of the saloon-keepers brought a beautiful bouquet to put upon the casket. Was it not wonderful and encouraging? It thrilled the heart of every W. C. T. U. woman in Nebraska and made us more determined than ever to stand firmly for the right.

The fourth district reports one of the best and brightest conventions they ever had at North Bend this spring, Mrs. C. H. Walker presiding. Of the seven counties included in the district six were represented. Mrs. Hitchcock, state president, and Miss Ripley, superintendent scientific temperance instruction, were present through the convention. Special features, most excellent and helpful were the Bible readings (which were extremely well prepared) the question-box and the mothers' meeting. Many carefully thought out papers were read and discussed. The last evening was given to the Y's who presented a very interesting and entertaining program. The district is contemplating building a W. C. T. U. Home on the Fremont Chautauqua grounds. Mrs. Walker writes: "Our conventions are growing more instructive and suggestive instead of simply being pleasant and entertaining."

Mrs. Hitchcock, Mrs. Walker and Miss Ripley were also present at the Butler county convention held in Surprise. The energetic women of this little town are always "surprising" us with their earnest doings, so when convention day came bringing one of the most dreadful winds even Nebraska has had for years, and the women came driving in from the surrounding country in the big wagons, bringing their provisions with them to serve lunch at the convention, all felt that Surprise was keeping up her reputation. Thirty-five delegates present, all but three unions being represented. The papers were good, the reports encouraging, especially so the work reported of the Y's and L. T. L.'s of Rising and Surprise. Memorial resolutions were adopted, deploring the loss of Mrs. Rose Mosher, of Rising; also resolutions of farewell to Mrs. Bennett, president of Rising union, and Mrs. Mary A. Jones, the county treasurer, both of whom are about leaving the state. A beautiful silver cup, with white ribbon tied in the handle, was presented to Mrs. Jones. An encouraging feature was the general attendance of the men of Surprise, and the interest they manifested.

Clay county W. C. T. U. institute was held at Fairfield this spring. "Mother Putnam" was there full of hope and cheer and inspiration to the younger women of her district. There was a good representation, and but one opinion seemed to prevail—"a peaceful, prayerful, unceasing warfare for National prohibition of the liquor traffic." Resolutions, condemning the opening of the Columbian Exposition on the Lord's day and turning the grounds into a beer garden, were adopted. The institute was favored by having with them Rev. Frances Townsley, former state superintendent of evangelistic work, who has been absent from the state on account of ill health for some months. Miss Townsley gave a Bible reading which showed that she retains her old-time strength and energy, spiritually, if the body is weak. The white-ribboners of Nebraska will be glad to know that Miss Townsley has accepted a call to the Baptist church of Ashland.

Mrs. Nevada Hereford writes from Kearney a most encouraging report. The union there was never in a more prosperous condition. A nice lot and building, valued at one thousand dollars, has just been presented them by a Sunday-school association, conditioned upon their paying a small encumbrance of one hundred and ninety dollars (which they gladly undertake) and that they always conduct a Sunday school therein. The union has at present a mission Sunday school of one hundred members held in the city hall, which they will gladly transfer to their own house. A coffee counter at which will be served sweet milk, buttermilk, tea and coffee at all hours, and refreshments if desired, is just started opposite the finest saloon in the city. Its success will be watched with interest.

The women of Kearney union have two liquor suits pending, having won one of nearly the whole amount the law allows. With a Prohibitionist for a police judge, and a city attorney favorable to them, they are going to push the Slocumb law "for all it's worth," which is not much. The law against selling tobacco to minors has been circulated, and every saloon and place where tobacco is sold has been visited, and dealers asked to pledge themselves not to violate the law. The city council was also asked for assistance in enforcing the law.

Tecumseh reports scientific temperance instruction in all the grades, with the Pathfinder series in use. Because the women turned out to vote, they have two women on the board of education, and all the men are temperance men. They have circulated petitions and hold public meetings frequently, besides asking the ministers to preach often on some phase of our work.

Hazel Dell union is a striking example of what a country union may do, though scattered, as they are, through two or three little neighborhoods, and at extremes of eight and ten miles. They have had headquarters at a central home for two years, and with eighteen members, have superintendents for nine departments. Last year they prevented the establishment of a saloon at one of the railroad stations near them, and "dose temp'rance vimmens" received curses as well as blessings. They conduct mothers' meetings and a flourishing L. T. L.

A modest superintendent of press work, Mrs. E. A. Jayne, writes: "I have been superintendent of press work for Holdrege union for six months. It is my first attempt in the work, but I have never failed to keep up a column every week in three of our local papers." Who does better? Mrs. Zara A. Wilson, of Lincoln, is the state superintendent of franchise. Her plans are well laid, and she has already begun work for municipal suffrage for women, which we are very earnest in hoping may be given us by our next legislature.

DORA V. WHEELOCK,
State Reporter, Beatrice.

NORTH DAKOTA.

WEATHER AND WORK.

Our dear old state has adopted the western fashion in weather this spring and has doffed her former robes of sunshine to array herself in the somber garments of mist and rain and fog. "Never saw the like," says the oldest inhabitant.

Fargo.—Woodford union holds two meetings per month, one for business, the other for studying North Dakota laws relating to temperance and prohibition and also the laws relating to women. A very wise and profitable course of study, we should say, is the study of our laws about which we women as a rule know so little.

The *North Dakota White Ribbon* is steadily increasing its subscription list.

Minto.—This brave union having only nineteen members has pledged $100 for the Temperance Temple. The county convention for Walsh county was held May 25, at Ardoch. A full account will appear in next report. The state president, Miss A. M. Kinnear, of Fargo, lectured on the Sunday evening following the convention.

Dickinson.—Still alive and working with courage never flagging. It is surely true, that our women, as the liquor men say, do not know when they are defeated. The jury, at a recent trial returned "Not guilty" in favor of the law breakers and the women were defeated in the eyes of the law, but not daunted in the cause of truth and justice. They have held an entertainment and a dollar meeting and high tea.

Grafton.—This union of twenty-three members holds quarterly public meetings, consisting of music, recitations, and readings. The house is crowded and often many are turned away for want of room.

Casselton.—They continue their essay and recitation contests on "Tobacco" and "Alcohol." The last one brought in twenty-five dollars. The best essay is to be read at the county convention in June, the two next best will be published. Mrs. Hoffman will address the county convention. They have pledged twenty-five dollars for the Home in Fargo. The union is small, but composed of members earnest and willing, and what they undertake they usually accomplish.

The Home.—However much North Dakotans may lack in spirituality, they are not lacking in humanitarianism. The Home is established and to be maintained by free-will offerings, and it is therefore surprising how the hearts of the people are touched by the call. W's and Y's, and non-temperance people all are responding generously. The Y's of Lisbon asked to furnish a room and maintain it. From unexpected sources mites come. Let all the people keep it in mind. It is not partisan, denominational or special, but fully and grandly humanitarian. It was the Lord's thought for His grieving and sin-suffering

ones. The W. C. T. U's of North Dakota have materialized that thought. All the people of North Dakota will bear it on their hearts by free gifts of money, material and prayers.

Our state president, Miss A. M. Kinnear, of Fargo, is on a six weeks' tour, lecturing and organizing. The work seems to be prospering abundantly in her hands. May the Lord give her all needed strength and wisdom to enlarge the work, to lift up the hands that hang down, to encourage the faint-hearted—though we have but few of those in North Dakota—to rest the weary, and to be a living epistle, known and loved of all our W. C. T. U. women.

The writer was in Sanborn a few hours last week and found Mrs. Pierson, superintendent of Y work, full of enthusiasm and hopes for enlarging the work. And why should she not be with such an enterprising Y and its honoraries at home to give her courage and support? The state lecturer on purity addressed a very attentive audience in the First M. E. church at Fargo. She hopes the Lord may open the way so she can speak in June at several points in the Red River Valley, that have called for the lecture on purity.

We are grieved at the removal of our efficient state treasurer, Mrs. L. W. Gammons, to Minneapolis. She will discharge the duties of her office the balance of the year, however, and be with us, the Lord willing, at the annual convention to be held at Lisbon, in September.

The L. T. L., under the direction of the Central union of Fargo, is a delightful body of little folks to talk to. Your reporter had the pleasure of holding a conference with them on candy, gum and purity on a Sunday afternoon recently. Their leader, Mrs. Wiswell, is greatly consecrated to the work and is eminently fitted for it. Be with her in prayers.

Our loyal brother of the white ribbon, a commercial traveler, I. M. Adams, is aiding us by speaking on suffrage and tobacco, purity and temperance as he travels about the state. Let every man and woman who may, "lend a hand," and so shall the good work go on of building up our young state into a strong bulwark of truth, honesty, sobriety and purity for the nation and God.

Sargent county lost one of her ablest workers when Mrs. N. Linton left it. But she has still strong hearts left. Mrs. Emma Vail, county president, holds the fort at Forman against great odds.

We are climbing up the steeps of Time,
For God and Home and Native Land.
I think I see a dawn sublime,
When not a link of evil's chain
Shall any of his children bind.
Pray God it come, and that right soon,
When body, soul and spirit all
Shall know the ownership divine.
And knowing, will not dare defile
The gift that cost so great a price.

For we are truly not our own,
For we are purchased with a price.
That price was agony and blood.
The dearest friend on earth we know
Would not for us so much forego,
As did our precious Lord and Christ—
And yet we love them greatly more
And do for them in five-fold store
The things we grudge our loving Lord.
It is a mystery oft to me,
That we should so ungrateful be,
And give to those who give us not,
So great a wealth of love and deeds,
Giving out grudgingly and small
To Jesus, who so loves us all.

EMMA F. BATES,
State Reporter, Valley City.

MISSISSIPPI.

STATE CONVENTION.

It is difficult to conceive of a more delightful occasion than was that of our state convention which was held in Corinth, May 5–8. Having for years enjoyed the benefits of prohibition, our citizens were prepared to appreciate the presence of the large number of delegates and visitors gathered from all parts of the state; many of whom have done much successful, self-sacrificing work in the cause. This our ninth convention was not only a season of rare enjoyment, but also one of deep interest and real profit. It was our great pleasure to have with us Miss Frances Griffin, of Alabama, National organizer, our devoted Mrs. Mollie McGee Snell, National evangelist, and our own Miss Belle Kearney, National organizer of the Y. W. C. T. U.

On Thursday morning the convention met in the Cumberland Presbyterian church, our president, Mrs. L. S. Mount, of Greenville, in the chair. Mrs. Ervin, of Columbus, was fittingly chosen to conduct the opening devotional exercises. The report of the credential committee showed that the representation of unions was smaller than usual which was due to the fact that Corinth is in an extreme end of the state. The address of our loved president was full of helpful suggestions for future work.

In the evening a large audience assembled in the court house. Addresses of welcome were made by Mayor Henry, Rev. T. Y. Ramsey and Mrs. Wm. M. Inge for the local union. Mrs. Fannie Clark gave an earnest response for the state. Mrs. Dean, of Iuka, spoke upon "The Relation of Temperance to Labor." This address was so clear and forcible that we would be glad if it could be repeated throughout the state.

Much important business was transacted in a spirit of harmony which prevailed throughout the entire session. Mr. Henry Ware, of Pass Christian, was with us and the convention showed their appreciation of his strong friendship and substantial support by making him an honorary life member. As regarded the important issues of the day, this convention gave no uncertain sound. Strong resolutions were passed, returning thanks for our scientific instruction bill (so long labored for), also for the abolition of the Louisiana lottery. Earnest protests were made against the sale of intoxicating liquors at the Columbian Exposition and against the opening of the gates of the same on the holy Sabbath, it being resolved that the members of this convention pledge themselves to pray until the 15th of October, that God will so overrule the minds of our rulers as to bring about the closing of the Columbian Exposition gates.

A resolution of appreciation of Mrs. Harriet B. Kells and of regret at her removal from our state was unanimously passed. But few changes were made in the state officers for the coming year, Mrs. Mount was unanimously re-elected president.

Friday eve was devoted to the Y's, and wisely did they improve their opportunity. Miss Mamie Cunningham, president of the Corinth Y union, presided gracefully. Appropriate music was given from the Y song book. A letter of greeting was read from Mrs. Frances J. Barnes. Rev. E. McLellan, honorary member, and pastor of the C. P. Church spoke earnest, inspiring words. A beautiful recitation was given and several short addresses were made by members from Iuka, Corinth, Lexington and Columbus, all of which were bright, pointed and much enjoyed. A fine address by Miss Belle Kearney was the crowning feature of the evening. Miss Griffin followed in a short, humorous talk, and so captivated the audience by her wit and brilliancy as to be twice recalled to the stand. During the convention she presented the claims of the Waynesville Southern Assembly.

The most precious seasons were those of the noontide devotional hours, conducted the first day by Mrs. Fred Beall, of West Point, and the two following days by Mrs. Snell. Miss Anna Simonton, our superintendent of L. T. L. and Demorest medal contest work, a faithful and efficient worker, was unable to attend the sessions and much regret was felt. Her department was presented on Saturday evening, Mrs. Mary Inge Hoskins, another devoted worker, presiding. The beautiful marching songs and other selections by the L. T. L. were appreciated. Much interest was taken in the gold medal contest. The successful young lady was Miss Smith c Lexington.

Miss Frances Griffin gave the gentlemen a masterly address, logical, convincing and in her own inimitable vein which delighted all; she also spoke to the Sunday-school children on Sabbath morning. Mrs. Snell preached three times to crowded audiences; in the morning and at night. In the afternoon she spoke by request of the Y. M. C. A. Her gospel temperance sermon at night was a fitting climax to all that preceded it. It was attended with such power that at its close many came forward in token of their intention to support the prohibition cause, some of whom had before this been its avowed enemies. Several joined the local union. Farewells were then spoken and in closing we feelingly sang "God be with you till we meet again."

LAURA A. STOUT,
State Reporter, Corinth.

INDIAN TERRITORY.

CONVENTION NOTES.

The fifth annual convention of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union f the Indian Territory was held at Tahlequah, Cherokee Nation, on the 18th, 19th and 20th of May. Owing to the great overflow of our rivers and creeks two of our unions failed to be represented. We feel that much good is being done by the white ribbon women in the territory. It is true that the Indian Territory has always been prohibitory, but alas! our fair statutes are marred and broken by the foul hand of illicit selling. Our beautiful Indian Territory is infected with the beer man, the Jamaica ginger vender and the border introducer of the vile intoxicant. Mrs. Ellen K. Denny, of Vincennes, Ind., was with us. She is a gifted speaker, and with her motherly bearing did a wonderful work here. Truly, the love of the Master is in her heart, and she is working for Him. During the convention the Tahlequah union held a Demorest gold medal contest. A great amount of interest was shown and the Opera House was packed to overflowing. The contest was close, the medal being won by Miss Florence McSpadden, a beautiful Indian girl of eighteen, who personated "The Martyred Mother." Mrs. L. Jane Stapler, the president, was re elected by acclamation. Mrs. Stapler is much loved and honored, having devoted her entire life to her people. Her home is a refuge for all, and her ample purse is ever open to relieve the suffering poor and needy.

The above notes are by Mrs. Fite, of Tahlequah, and I wish to add a word about the terrible condition of affairs in Muscogee. One beer saloon has been clearing hundreds of dollars, and now four more have opened. We have petitioned the chief of this (Creek) nation, the judge and Congress, and we are praying without ceasing. Our jail is full, over eighty in six cells, and reeling men on the streets at all hours, because a judge has decided that beer is not intoxicating. One good is coming out of it. A leading merchant said to day, "I am a Prohibitionist." Strong party men are beginning to believe in the principles of prohibition. God speed the day when they will vote as they believe.

SARAH FORD CROSBY,
Territorial Reporter, Muscogee.

KANSAS ZEPHYRS.

The "gentle zephyrs" of Kansas are something more than a myth; they are a stern reality which must be endured as patiently as possible several months in the year, and occasionally they culminate in a cyclone, doing much damage to life and property. From the president of the fourth district comes an appeal to local unions to aid the W. C. T. U. of Towanda, which little city was recently almost totally destroyed by cyclone. But disastrous storms, I am glad to add, are not of more frequent occurrence in Kansas than elsewhere, although the prevalence of strong winds so constantly is very annoying until one becomes accustomed to them.

First district.—Mrs. Julia A. Chase, superintendent of work among soldiers, sends a letter concerning her department of work, which is of such general interest that I quote from it as follows: "There seems to be quite an awakening on the subject of saloons at the National Military Homes and a determination that they shall be abolished. Hon. E. M. Morrill, a member of the board of managers of national military homes, told me recently, that he was delighted to find another member beside himself who is in favor of a change in policy in this respect. This is a good-sized wedge for the inside, and the Senate bill, $8,888, is one from the outside. I received a letter from Hon. Case Broderich, saying he should introduce a similar bill in the House.

"The petitions with which our unions have been flooding our representatives were only for the suppression of the saloon in the Home at Leavenworth, but if a more general bill can pass so much the better. The matter was discussed at our last state convention, W. R. C., and though no action was taken there was a general feeling expressed that the 'beer saloon at the Soldiers' Home' was a shame and disgrace to the powers that be. I am receiving a great many letters in regard to the matter. There is also a bill now in the hands of the military committee which I am urging our congressmen to support. The purport of the bill is to increase the number of army chaplains so that there may be one for every post where there are two or more companies. For the one hundred army posts there are but thirty-four chaplains. Kansas is so fortunate as to have three of these—all good men—but the troops are constantly being changed. In connection with this should be a change in arrangement of barracks, so that not more than two men be compelled to room together, instead of an entire company as now. Forts Leavenworth and Riley are no exception in this respect. No privacy is possible. The well disposed are at the mercy of the vicious and vulgar, and it is no wonder if all find the same level. There are many good, true men among the enlisted men in spite of all this, and with interest shown them by Christian women they take heart, and do valiant service for the right. I receive most interesting letters from a young soldier at Fort Douglass, Salt Lake City, where there is no chaplain at all. He is working for God and already sees some results of his labors.

"The temperance work in the military prison is still very prosperous. Two medal contests have been held, and more will be. Mr. Demorest has kindly set aside many of the rules in favor of 'my boys,' and informs me that the report of the contests which I sent him is to be made the basis of an appeal which is to be sent into all the reformatory institutions of the country, in the hope of spreading the good work. So the boys in the United States military prison are doing a good work for others. The programs which the boys get up attract large numbers from the city and soldiers from the garrison; often ladies and other friends help. Many of them who have been discharged are now in useful and responsible positions. One is in the Treasury Department, Washington, D. C., two are in the Salvation Army, another is at the Moody Institute preparing for mission work in Africa. These and scores of others saved is the direct result of the work begun with so much fear and trembling."

The soldiers at Fort Leavenworth publish a neat little paper, weekly, which contains among its contributions the regular programs of their temperance meetings.

Third district.—One of the most successful and profitable conventions ever held in this district met lately at Independence, and although a fierce storm was raging there was a good representation. All the district officers were present and seven out of the nine counties were represented. Four county presidents and seventeen delegates were in attendance. Twenty-four out of twenty-nine local unions were reported. There is a paid membership in the district of 479, with eighty-five honoraries, and five juvenile organizations; 157 copies of our state paper, *Our Messenger*, and 144 UNION SIGNALS are taken; $156.05 has been received for dues, and $240.85 was raised in other ways.

A special line of reformatory work has been taken up throughout the district, to protest against permits being issued to druggists, and assist in convicting violators of prohibitory law. The ladies have been faithful and vigilant. Our state president, Mrs. Grubb, was present during the convention, and gave a fine lecture, subject, "Our National Sin." She was given a small purse as a token of love and admiration for her, as our state executive. A collection was taken for the Temple.

Labette county reports a good convention, and a union at Oswego, reorganized by the state president. They have "stirred up" the jointists and have had six of them sentenced, their fines amounting to $1,650, or with jail sentence from thirty to two hundred and forty days. The druggists pleaded the "club room act," and paid $100 for the privilege. Druggists' permits were granted in Chetopa against the protest of the W. C. T. U., and many good "respectable" men. Judge McClure has made a late ruling and turned the prohibitory "jail birds" over to county commissioners for pardon. "The *law* is good if a man use it *lawfully*." The papers on "Why I am, and why I am not a W. C. T. U. woman," by Mrs. E. C. Read, of Parsons, and "How to become rich, and how to enrich," by Mrs. E. K. DeLong, of Arkansas City, were very fine. The quartettes by ladies and boys very enjoyable. Trios and solos were sweetly rendered. The hospitality seemed doubly precious because of the continued storm. Convention adjourned one session to hear the case of a druggist, Pugh, who appealed from the decision of the probate judge to the district court.

Fourth district.—The semi-annual convention of this district was held at Americus. The good sisters of the local union received the delegates cordially and entertained them royally. The United Presbyterians tendered the use of their church, and the ladies decorated it beautifully. Eleven delegates from abroad appeared in due season, accompanied by our state president, who was the speaker for the convention. At least three hundred people were present at each of the evening sessions to hear the addresses of Mrs. Grubb. The day sessions were crowded with the business of the district. Many visitors dropped in during the convention, manifesting much interest in our work, and offering kind words of cheer. The reports were more complete than heretofore, and were received from all the organized counties except Chase, and from all but five of the district superintendents. The committee on plan of work recommended that adopted by the state convention at its last session. The superintendent of the peace department made earnest efforts to awaken the interest of all in her work, and through the committee on resolutions introduced a very strong one on peace. A silver medal contest was recently held at Lebo, in this district, and we are hoping to organize a union

there in the near future. Miss May Jaquith, of Americus, has been appointed district evangelist and organizer, and will go anywhere in the district where needed, asking only that her expenses may be met at places visited.

A report from the fifth district tells of the work done by Mrs. E. D. Carson, in Frankfort, holding three medal contests in two weeks. The ministers arranged for her to address three union temperance meetings. She drilled twenty-six young people, gave the L. T. L. children thirteen lessons in music and marching, teaching them prohibition songs. A Y. W. C. T. U. was also organized by her with fourteen active, and two honorary members. Frankfort has had a grand rally for the temperance cause, and hope to recall Mrs. Carson some time during the summer.

At the late session of the state executive committee all members were present except the president of the seventh district, who was detained at home by sickness. The subject of a home for aged women was deferred until the next annual meeting. The reports of state and district presidents showed activity all along the line. Mrs. Grubb reported having held forty-five meetings. A brief summary of all work done revealed much to encourage and much yet to be accomplished. A department of work among miners was established. The superintendent of work among railroad employes was authorized to invite Mrs. Woodward to accompany and assist her in holding meetings at different points. The resignation of Mrs. Merrill as state superintendent of prison work was regretfully accepted, and Mrs. Messenger, of Lawrence, was appointed to fill the vacancy. It was voted to continue the attitude of the state W. C. T. U. toward the home for aged and orphaned colored people, the money to be retained in treasury until the home is an established fact. The president presented program for school of methods to be held at the "Ottawa Chautauqua" in June. Mrs. S. A. Thurston was elected trustee of the W. T. P. A. stock owned by the state W. C. T. U. Invitations to entertain state convention were discussed, and a ballot resulted in the choice of Pittsburg.

I was informed by the state superintendent of colored work that through my appeal in THE UNION SIGNAL for aid in their work for a home for the aged poor of their people, some gifts have been received. They desire to raise two hundred dollars by June 1. Letters have come from sisters in different states asking for programs of "Baby show" and "Lullaby" entertainments mentioned in my last UNION SIGNAL letter, and I will try to procure an explanation from the *Americus Union* in time for my next.

Revs. C. H. and Eugenia F. St. John have been on a tour of the state, working for the W. C. T. U's and prohibition generally. They have met with good success. Miss Blanche Piper, formerly fourth district superintendent of foreign work, is now city editor of *The People*, a paper which is published at Paola. Mrs. Grubb has issued a ringing appeal to the membership at large.

MRS. S. S. WEATHERBY,
State Reporter, LeRoy.

MONTANA LETTER.

CONTAINS PROHIBITION SENTIMENT.

When I read the letters in "news from the field" I nearly always find accounts of district, county or state conventions, and I feel a little discouraged about writing when I have nothing of this kind to write about. We are not yet organized into county or district organizations, hence we have but one yearly convention, which is the state convention, and meets in the fall.

However, our local unions have not been idle this winter. Three of our unions had Dr. Kate Mitchell for one lecture each in the early spring, Miles City, Livingston and Bozeman; all were well pleased and wished we could have had her longer.

The Bozeman union has a coffee-house and free reading room. This was quite an undertaking, but so far is successful. A gospel temperance meeting is held in the reading room every Sunday afternoon, usually conducted by members of the union.

We have had an addition of one large new union at Anaconda. It has a membership of fifty and was organized by our state organizer, Miss Julia Darrow, and state evangelist, Mrs. S. A. Stout.

Mrs. Wylie, who was a delegate to Boston, has addressed the unions at Livingston, Helena and Bozeman telling them about that great W. C. T. U. convention. The state prohibition convention for electing delegates to the National Prohibition Convention at Cincinnati was held in Helena. The W. C. T. U. was allowed one delegate from each county. Five of our women were there and participated largely in the deliberations. Mrs. S. A. Stout made a rousing address at the evening session.

Our state president, Mrs. M. S. Cummins, of Helena, was made a delegate to the National Prohibition Convention. The W. C. T. U. of Montana will make a great effort to raise the funds for this object.

My sisters, the time has come when we must unitedly throw all the influence of our mighty organization with the men who have come out bravely in political action. This is pre-eminently the year for us to help our prohibition brothers. The Montana W. C. T. U. holds its annual meeting in Bozeman in September. We are planning to make it a season whose influence shall tell for good in this mighty new west.

MRS. W. W. WYLIE,
State Reporter, Bozeman.

NEWS IN A NUTSHELL.

A NEW union of twenty-two members has been organized at Ashland, Boone county, Mo.

THE postoffice address of Rev. I. Villars, is changed from Lake Bluff to Dakota, Ill., until October 1.

INDIANA stands far ahead of any other of the large states in the school of methods work. So says Miss West.

ANOTHER of "the best in the rank and file" has marched onward, Mrs. Mary L. Butcher, recording secretary, Montgomery county, Pa., W. C. T. U. A touching tribute in verse to her memory was written and read by Mrs. Sara L. Oberholtzer, county president, at the annual county convention held at Coshocken, May 19.

THE permanent address of Miss Lizzie M. Boyd, evangelist, is Wheeling, W. Va.; and that of her associate worker, Miss Anna Downey, is Evanston, Ill.

THE Boston W. C. T. U. has sustained a great loss in the death of Mrs. Grace Pierce, June 4. She was superintendent of evangelistic work and a consecrated and effective worker.

JOHN W. LYON, "Temperance Jack," who for a number of years has been a resident of Rico, Colorado, wishes his friends to know that he is now living at O'Neals, Fresno county, California.

REV. HENRIETTA G. MOORE has been working in Missouri and went on June 15th to Colorado for a campaign. No speaker is more acceptable or convincing than this true-hearted and quick-witted Ohio woman.

THE Ashland county Ohio W. C. T. U. convention will meet in Hayesville, June 22d, beginning at 10 a. m. Mrs. Monroe, the state president, will be in attendance; a gold medal contest will be held the evening preceding.

MISS FRANCES E. GRIFFIN, of Alabama, one of our best W. C. T. U. orators, will be in Chicago about June 18, and will hold two meetings during her brief stay. Miss Griffin possesses a fund of humor rarely combined with a depth of pathos, irresistibly carrying her audiences with her.

PORTAGE county, Ohio, held its semi-annual convention at Garretsville, May 13th. Reports from local unions showed that work is being pushed in many lines, notably narcotics and jail work. The papers were excellent, and the evening address upon prohibition was given by Mrs. Hoffman.

THE Michigan women had a new hint for us at their convention. Instead of the usual way of advertising it to passers-by, they hang out the national banner high and fair over the entrance door. Evidently Michigan white-ribboners believe that if anybody owns the flag, the white-ribboners do, an implication that is full of inspiration when one thinks about it.

ACTUATED by the belief that horse-racing is a sport demoralizing to a community and to all who participate in it, Mrs. Dr. Parker, of St. Joseph, Mich., refused a very liberal offer for property desired by the would-be purchasers for that purpose. The local W. C. T. U. voiced their appreciation of Mrs. Parker's unselfish interest in the good morals and well-being of the community.

MRS. EVA HIGGINS, president Colorado W. C. T. U., has just returned from a three weeks' trip in the western part of the state where she has organized five new unions and strengthened some of the weak ones, speaking twenty-three times in twenty days. She goes to Denver, June 22, to attend the conference of charities, representing the W. C. T. U., and will present to them the World's Petition.

MRS. EMMA P. WOOD, who passed away at New Orleans, May 9th, was an earnest, faithful friend of every good cause, and at the time of her sudden and untimely death was recording secretary of the Louisiana W. C. T. U. She felt for the sorrows of others, and her constant cheerfulness was combined with every feminine grace; virtues which endeared her to all who came near her and have made her death universally lamented.

THE SOUTHERN ASSEMBLY.

The Southern Assembly and School of Methods will open its third session on June 30 at Waynesville. Mrs. Sallie F. Chapin will be in attendance in charge of the department of Organization; Miss Frances E. Griffin of the School of Oratory; Miss Baer, of New Orleans, of Physical Culture; Miss Kearney of Y. Work; Mrs. Bateham of Sabbath Observance; Mrs. M. M. Snell, Evangelistic department. Rev. Geo. Armstead, editor of Nashville *Issue*, will preach on July 8, and Mr. Frank L. Wells of Chattanooga will deliver an address on Women in Law. A beautiful tract of land was donated this Assembly by the Love heirs, a family that has been to North Carolina as William Penn to Pennsylvania. Accompanying this splendid gift was $3,500 in cash from the good citizens of Waynesville and Haywood county. The corner-stone of the Assembly's permanent building will be laid with imposing ceremonies on July 4. There is scarce as beautiful a spot east of the Rocky Mountains as Waynesville, surrounded by mountains 6,000 feet high, with rushing water at their feet. The public are invited to see for themselves the beauty and advantages to be offered by this Assembly. Board is very reasonable, and most comfortable. There are sulphur baths for the sick, and free-stone and chalybeate waters for all. Address Mrs. M. J. Brauner, Waynesville, N. C., or the undersigned.

M. M. WELLS,
President.

Chattanooga, Tenn.

TEMPLE RECEIPTS.

California—Oakland: W. C. T. U., $100; Mrs. W. J. Gardner, $3.66; Garden Grove: M. E. Hill, $3.25; Escondido: Unknown, 50 cents; Pasadena: Mrs. M. Rice, $3.65.

Connecticut—Hockanum: W. C. T. U., $5; Norwich: Mrs. Harmony Durfey, $4; Niantic: Mrs. S. K. Luce, $6; New Milford: Mrs. L. F. Curtis, $3.65; Greenwich: W. C. T. U., $25.

Florida—Melbourne: Ethel Stout, $4.80; Kissimmee: Mrs. A. B. De Voe, $2.

Georgia—Lithia Springs: Lily Reynolds, $3.65.

Illinois—Farina: W. C. T. U., $5; Jordan: W. C. T. U., $35.32; Englewood: W. C. T. U., $30; Mrs. M. B. Tolles, 50 cts.; Miss Kalloch, $5; Chicago: Mrs. Robert Greenlee, $8.53; Mrs. M. J. Stokes, $3; Mary Allen West W. C. T. U., $34; Mrs. M. W. Hatfield, $5; Springfield: Mrs. R. H. Beach, $3.25; Roscoe: W. C. T. U., $11; Knoxville: Mrs. B. B. Parrish and Mrs. E. D. Brown, $7.30; Henry: Y. W. C. T. U., $3.27; Summer Hill: W. C. T. U., $5; Ottawa: Unknown, $1; Chenoa: Mrs. Shelton and Mrs. Pike, 40 cts.; Moline: L. T. L., $1; Bristol: W. C. T. U., $25; Morris: W. C. T. U., $25; Evanston: W. C. T. U., $3.

Indiana—Lakeville: W. C. T. U., $7.08; Argos; Mrs. A. C. Rosenburg, $5.

Iowa—Scotch Grove: W. C. T. U., $43.16; Galva: Alice Hamerson, $3.65; Quasqueton: Mrs. R. L. Wright, $1; Osage: W. C. T. U., $45.

Kansas—Westphalia: W. C. T. U., $1; Lawrence: W. C. T. U., $8; Emporia: Mrs. Ella Langellier, 60 cts.

Maine—Caribou: Baby Band, $1.

Massachusetts—Wilbraham; Mrs. S. J. Steele, $5; No. Adams: Mrs. A. E. Babbitt, $5; Mrs. H. M. Hodge, $3.65; Wollaston Heights: W. C. T. U., $100; E. Weymouth: L. T. L., $5; Amesbury: Mrs. C. F. Hovey, $4; Brighton: L. T. L., $3; Wellesley: W. G. Tucker, $10; Upham's Corners: W. C. T. U., $100; Dorchester Y. W. C. T. U., $100; Boston: Julia Robinson, $3.65; State W. C. T. U., $100.

Michigan—Ionia: Mrs. O. Waterbury, $6; Bethel: Mrs. N. Bennet, $2.50; Keelor and Three Oaks: W. C. T. U., $6; Denton: W. C. T. U. $1; Flint: W. C. T. U., $5; Flushing: W. C. T. U., $5; Chesamung: W. C. T. U., $3.80; Kalamazoo: W. C. T. U., $17; Grand Blanc: Baby Band, 40 cts.; Coopersville: Mrs. E. J. McNaughton, 50 cts.; Hesperia: W. C. T. U., $3; Corunna: W. C. T. U., $10; Crystal Falls: $4; Saginaw: Lathrap W. C. T. U., $3.65.

Minnesota—Minneapolis: Central W. C. T. U. Coffee House employes, $5; Alma City: W. C. T. U., $25; Bethel: W. C. T. U., $150; West Duluth: W. C. T. U., $35.

Missouri—Edinburg: Mrs. M. B. Pack, $6; Mound City: W. C. T. U., $12; Hickory Grove: W. C. T. U., $3; Stockton: Rebecca B. Hall, $5; Maryville: Mrs. B. E. Wood, $1; Rich Hill: Alice Martin, $2; Meadville: W. C. T. U., $20; Clarksville: Mrs. M. M. Roberts, $1.75; New Point: W. C. T. U., $7.50; Excelsior Springs: Callie McIlvain, $4; Lamar: W. C. T. U., $10; Cairnesville: W. C. T. U., $5; Dudenville: Mrs. Cunningham and Ollie, $4; Bolivar: W. C. T. U., $5.40.

Mississippi—Columbus: Mrs. G. W. Cox, $3.65.

Montana—Jefferson City: Fulton family, $4.15; Stevensville: L. T. L., $16.25.

Nebraska—Arapahoe: Grandma Bathrick and Dora Boehner, $7; Lincoln: per Mrs. H. A. Stoner, $2; York: Mrs. John Paley, $4; Madison: Mrs. J. R. Thomas, $3.65; Blyville: W. C. T. U., $1; Wayne: W. C. T. U., $100.

North Carolina—Statesville: E. H. Billingsley, $1; Pollocksville: Hagar Murrell, 25 cents.

North Dakota—New Rockford: W. C. T. U., $4; Church's Ferry: Mrs. H. A. Noltimier, $5; Minto: W. C. T. U., $25; Kelso: E. J. Safford, $5.

New Hampshire—Wolfboro: W. C. T. U., $3.65; Lancaster: Emily Congdon and Mrs. L. More, $3.

New Jersey—Newark: Mrs. George Tomkins, $4.25; Passaic: W. C. T. U., $5; Haddonfield: W. C. T. U., $12.50; Children, $1; L. T. L., $5.

New York—Manchester: P. A., M. E. and E. L. Howland, $5 each; Angola: Ida L. Hazen, $3.65; Boonville: L. T. L., $15; Bradalbin: W. C. T. U., $6; Auburn: V. K. Beshgetour, $2; Troy: Central W. C. T. U., $15; Gloversville: Mrs. S. Sutliff, $5; Peoria: Roy Curry, $1; Georgetown: W. C. T. U., $1.52: White Plains: Mary Flood, 50 cents; Johnsonville: Dr. J. D. Van Wirt, $1; Savannah: L. T. L., $2.30; Malone: W. C. T. U., $100; Middleville: W. C. T. U., $1.

Ohio—Frankfort: W. C. T. U., $1; Conneaut: W. C. T. U., $1; Marlboro: W. C. T. U., $6.25; Hartwell: W. C. T. U., $10; Medina Co: W. C. T. U. $11; Berea: Mrs. H. U. Jordan, $1.50; Lucas Co: W. C. T. U., $74.

Oregon—Ashland: W. C. T. U., $25; The Dalles: Mrs. M. Poorman, $4.

Pennsylvania—Indiana: W. C. T. U., $71.90; Somerset: Miss Belle Kimmell, $100; Media: W. C. T. U., $5; Warren Co.: W. C. T. U., $100.

Rhode Island.—Portsmouth: W. C. T. U., $10.42; Providence: Miss Alice Earle, $5; W. C. T. U., $38.

South Dakota—Faulkton: Effie Loomer, $3.65.

Tennessee—Nashville: Roger Williams University, $1.80; Jas. Turner, $60; W. J. Cummins, $25; W. K. Phillips, $10; R. E. Page, $5.

Virginia—Winchester: Lizzie and Mattie Shunate, $2; Lincoln: W. C. T. U., $10.

Vermont—Craftsbury: W. C. T. U., $5.58; Rutland: W. C. T. U., $2.

Washington—Creston: Jennie H. Thrall, $3.50.

Wisconsin—Wausau: W. C. T. U., $15; New London: I. O. G. T., $2; Appleton: A. B. Colwell, $2.29; Hammond: Mrs. S. Rich, $2.52; Leon: Mary Joslin, $1.

Wyoming—Rawlins, Mrs. E. H. Parnell, Mrs. M. S. Wotring, Mrs. G. A. Gage, Mrs. G. Leonard, Mrs. J. Irving, Mrs. C. Plympton, Mrs. R. A. Smiley, Mrs. M. L. Jennings, $1 each; Miss I. L. Ege, $2.75; others, $1.25; Baby Band, $11.50.

New South Wales—Bathurst: W. C. T. U., $2.44; sales, models, $63.90.

Twenty-five dollars credited to Washington county, Ohio, should have been credited to Washington county, New York, also $7 Morley, Ohio, should have been Morley, New York.

ESTHER PUGH, *Treas. Gift Fund.*

ROYAL

BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

A cream of tartar baking powder. Highest of all in leavening strength.—*Latest United States Government Food Report.*

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 Wall St., N.Y.

MAID MARGARET'S MISSION.

BY ADA M. MELVILLE.

Down the long, dim hospital ward,
Stole wee Maid Margaret, silently;
Her dimpled hands with blossoms filled,
Her blue eyes gazing wonderingly.

"What makes them lie so still?" she asked,
"Oh, mother, are they here to die?"
The tears dropped from her great, grave eyes,
Like sudden rain-drops from the sky.

"Give them your flowers, dear child," I said,
"Perhaps they'll help them bear their pain,
For some are here whose tired eyes
Will never see God's fields again."

Dear little maid! Her tender heart
Was touched with sorrow at the thought,
And hastening with her burden sweet.
An aged woman's bed she sought.

"Do you like pansies? Mother says
Their velvet faces are so fair,
The angels must have kissed them all,
And left the smiles a-shining there."

"God bless the child,"—the sufferer's hand
Rested upon the sunny head—
"*My* mother had a garden once,
A garden with a pansy-bed!"

"She told me that God made the flowers,—
I've most forgotten how to say
My bedside verses,—little child,
Your posies, here, teach me to pray."

. . . . . .

"Here is a rose"—Maid Margaret paused,
The face upon the pillow white
Was strangely still—the sunken eyes
Were flooded with unearthly light.

"A rose? A *country* rose?" Her hand
Touched tenderly the lovely thing,
She raised it to the white, white lips
From whence her life was taking wing.

"I had a little baby once,
A wee, white rosebud, heavenly fair—
God loves the flowers—has He kept
My child-rose safe and sweet up there?"

"Your baby rose?" Maid Margaret's voice
Dropped to a whisper soft and low.
"I guess God planted it in heaven,
His angels help to make it grow!"

. . . . . .

Thus on her mission tenderly,
Maid Margaret passed from bed to bed,
While young and old in grateful love
Prayed tenderest blessings on her head.

And when the last bright flower was given,
She stood with one small hand held high,
As if her baby faith would point
Her quiet audience to the sky.

"God made the flowers—He made us all—
He's got a flower-garden up there
Where *people* grow—and angels bright
Of all His flowers keep tender care."

"I'm sorry"—how her sweet voice shook—
"You cannot see the fields and sky—
But then, up there, those other flowers
Are never sick, and—never die."

THE TEMPERANCE SHOW.

BY MRS. GEORGE ARCHIBALD.

Chapter II.

THE CONSULTATION.

Maggie Meade and Miss Robie had a consultation. It was very secret, and it was very exciting to Maggie. In fact, Maggie began it, and "Jones"—Jane Jones' father was the cause of it.

Maggie had often seen Jane's father and always shivered at the thought of the pity of it. The pity of the bright Jane obliged to call such a man father. Maggie rather wondered if Jane did so call him, or if, being an ingenious little girl, she did not avoid the precious word when she addressed him.

It could be done—the avoiding—by a little care. For instance, when Jane was obliged to speak to him she could begin by calling out "say!" Of course that would not be strictly good manners, but Maggie presumed some slips of good manners might be allowed in the Jones' household. Or she could say, "Sir," more polite, though rather formal. Even "Mister" would be preferable to "father" in Maggie's opinion. As for "papa," it was not to be thought of.

Maggie would have been surprised if she had known that Jane actually loved her wretched father. She would have been more surprised had she seen that father in his home in his sober moments, and realized from his good-natured, affectionate ways that he loved his children and their mother. But it was true. Though his love in no way lessened his wrong-doing. We can none of us make up for evil in one way by good in another. However, it was better for Mr. Jones to be a kindly-mannered, drunken husband and father, than a cross one.

But about the consultation! It took place the very day when Maggie first saw Mr. Jones stagger through the streets, a shameful sight, from the effects of liquor. Maggie was so shocked and horrified that her heart beat fast as a trip-hammer. (If you know how fast a trip-hammer goes, I wish you would tell me. For I must own I don't.)

It is good for us now and then to see the dreadful side of life. The dreadful side that sin causes. For only so can we be awakened to the needs of our fellow-beings. We may hear that a thousand people are suffering from the evil of drink, and it will not make us feel the awfulness of drink like one sight of the real disgrace and horror of it.

It was so with Maggie. She had heard much and seen little, and though she knew that Jane's poor life was poor because her father was a drunkard, she did not realize it until that day when she saw Mr. Jones drunk. If she had pitied Jane because her father looked dejected, dirty and lazy, how much more did she pity her now.

As it happened, Maggie met Miss Robie while she was fresh from the miserable sight and before the childish heart had stopped its swift throbs of emotion, half alarm and half anger.

"Oh, Miss Robie," she cried. "I just saw Jane Jones' father! He looked perfectly awful! Oh, Miss Robie, I should think they would put him in jail. He deserves to go to jail. I was fairly afraid of him!"

"Had he been drinking?" asked Miss Robie, taking Maggie's hand and turning to go her way.

"I should think he had! It's a perfect disgrace to his family and to Jane. And it's a disgrace to the 'Pansies.' But they can't help themselves."

"Poor Jane!" said Miss Robie, "I'm so glad she belongs to the 'Pansies.' It gives her a bit of nice company now and then and gets a little temperance teaching into the family. Jane reads the *Crusader* to the boys every Sunday and I send THE UNION SIGNAL to her mother."

"But *they* don't drink. It's Mr. Jones, and I suppose he couldn't be hired to read a temperance paper."

"The children do not drink, to be sure," said Miss Robie, "but they need to be taught to keep them from it. With a drinking father, and an over-busy mother, their chances for good are not many, and the reading rests Mrs. Jones, she says; she reads the paper Sunday afternoons when the dinner dishes are done."

"Jane is a nice girl," said Maggie. "In school she is the only girl that I am afraid will have a higher average than I have. I should think she would be ashamed to come to school though, or go anywhere. I would."

Miss Robie looked sad. She did not reply for a minute. The truth was, Jane's needs had been on her mind all day. Times were pinched in the Jones' family and how Jane was to be kept in school and Sunday school with cold weather coming on, Mrs. Jones could not see. There was rent, and fuel, and the food for half a dozen months, and there were clothes and books.

"If I only had another back when this is worn out," Mrs. Jones said, "or a few more pair of hands."

Mrs. Jones' grammar was not accurate.

As Miss Robie walked holding Maggie's hand, she turned the situation over and over in her mind, and the sentence Maggie had spoken in despair kept coming to her thought. "The Pansies can't help themselves." Probably not in one sense, yet in another they could. For those who help another help themselves, always.

As Miss Robie thought of it her clasp of Maggie's hand tightened. A bright thought came. She determined to invite her little Pansy home with her, and in her own room, a pretty room in a pleasant house, the two had their consultation.

What did they consult about? My dears, if you are as bright as I suppose, you will know without telling when you have come to the end of the story.

(*To be Continued.*)

DEAR BOYS AND GIRLS:—These warm June days, with their bright sunshine and green things growing, make the school tasks seem very tiresome, don't they? How slowly the hands of the school-room clock move! Then come the thoughts of the "dreadful examinations," and the important question, "Am I going to pass?" These alone seem enough to make school life a burden even if it weren't so beautiful and inviting out of doors. But be patient a little longer till the lessons are learned, the examinations safely passed, the pleasant feeling of *duty done* will take the place of anxious thought, and then how you *will* enjoy the freedom, and the long, happy days of summer!

Patience and perseverance always pay in the end, dear little men and women, and that you may all be thus prepared to enjoy the pleasures of the summer vacation is the wish of your

Aunt Jane

COZY CORNER LETTERS.

You have requested all the children to send in puzzles, but I cannot make them or sometimes solve them, but I can write stories, and I will send you one which I hope, if you think it good enough, to have it printed. All of your large family must not be idle, but must help to fill up this column that you have given us.

I ever remain your niece. AVA M. ALLEN.

Mercer, Pa.

Thank you for the nice little story, Ava, which I will shorten and print in our column next week. Look out for it, children.

I have read the letters in this column with great interest, and thought you would be glad to hear from me. I send an enigma, and if you use it I will send more very soon.

Moravia, N. Y. RALPH C. F.

We are all glad to hear from you, Ralph, and I am sorry that your letter with so many others, has been delayed so long because of lack of space. Many thanks for the enigma.

SOFT-SHELLED NUTS.

54.

DIAMOND.

*
* * *
* * * * *
* * * * * *
* * * * *
* * *
*

1, a consonant; 2, a contraction; 3, to outline; 4, the hardest of all stones; 5, to chide; 6, the close; 7, a letter from Fred.

55.

NUMERICAL ENIGMA.

I am composed of 14 letters.
My 11, 8, 13, 1, is a tiny flying insect.
My 14, 10, 7, 5, is the king of beasts.
My 2, 4, 3, is color.
My 9, 6, 12, is wrong doing.
My whole is the name of a paper we love.

CHARLIE FULTON.

56.

TEMPERANCE PI.

Het awr ycr sosdun,
Nikg lokcola sutm llaf,
Dan teh yocz rrneoc lofsk
Veah lleiadr ta eth lacl.

LAURA B. GATES.

Send all replies and *original* puzzles to Puzzle Editor UNION SIGNAL, The Temple, La Salle St., Chicago, Ill.

ANSWERS TO PUZZLES PUBLISHED MAY 26.

46. Temperance.
47. Alcohol.
48. Decoration Day.

Correct answers: Jennie Greenhalgh; Ripley Fisk; Lee Smith; Blanche Sherman; Sara Addison; Vinnie R. Statler; Bertha F. Woodbury; Mary Gates; Clive Yeager; Grace Harrington; Floy Freeland; Robin and Thompson Bishop; Virginia Paul; Schiller Lovett; Meda I. Nunemaker; Cora Thomas; Flora Carson; Charlie Fulton; Hattie Payne; Estella McConnell; Royal J. Davis; Eddie and May Arrowsmith; Mary Marshall; Myrtle Cochrane; Angelia Hodgens; Harriet S. Howell; Rae Grove; Ernest J. Colby; Louisa Poole; Florence E. Cartland; Sadie Cliver.

Kernels.

HELP the weak if you are strong
Love the old if you are young;
Own a fault if you are wrong,
If you're angry hold your tongue.
In each duty
Lies a beauty,
If your eyes you do not shut,
Just as surely
And securely
As a kernel in a nut.

"WHAT have you learned to-day, Willie?" said the fond mother when her first-born returned from his first day at school. "I learned the difference between a horridicular and a perpizontal line."

"No, Johnny," said the Sunday-school teacher, "men do not salute each other by kissing any more as they used to in the Bible times. What would you think if you saw one man come up to another in the street and fall on his neck and kiss him?"

"Why," replied the practical young American, "I'd think he wanted to borrow a quarter."

BREATHES there a man with soul so dead
Who never to himself hath said,
"I'll not forget a single thing
That you've requested me to bring
When I come home to-night"—and then
Comes empty-handed home again.

ONE of the professors of the University of Texas was engaged in explaining the Darwinian theory to his class, when he observed that they were not paying proper attention. "Gentlemen," said the professor, "when I am endeavoring to explain to you the peculiarities of the monkey I wish you would look at me."—*Texas Siftings.*

SMALL courtesies sweeten life; the greater ennoble it.—*Bovee.*

MYSTERY would be another name for our ignorance; if we were omniscient, all would be perfectly plain.

MRS. J. was telling a story to a group, among whom was one who was very deaf. At its conclusion, observing that he did not laugh, she turned to the person next her and whispered, "He didn't see the point, and it's as plain as A B C." The whisper reached our friend, though the ordinary tone had escaped him. "Yes," he said, turning to Mrs. J.; "plain as A B C; but I am D E F."

FIRST OLD LADY.—Conductor, raise this window; I shall smother to death! Second Old Lady—Conductor, lower this window, or I'll freeze to death! First Old Lady—Conductor, will you raise Irate Passenger (interrupting)—Conductor, hoist that window, and freeze one of those old women to death; then lower it, and smother the other one!

PAT'S visitor:—"Well, Pat, have you had the grip?" Pat: "Indade I have, sor." Visitor: "Well, how did you get along with it?" Pat: "Badly, sor. Very badly; sure, your honor I was sick three weeks after I got well."

PATIENT old lady (to elevator boy reading dime novel): "How often does the elevator go up, boy?" Elevator boy: "It goes up at the end of every chapter, ma'am."—*Time.*

"COOL as a cucumber" is scientifically correct. Investigation shows that this vegetable has a temperature of one degree below that of the surrounding atmosphere.

IRISH time.—Pat: "Sure, toime was invinted in Ireland." Jeweller: "Why do you think so?" Pat: "Begorra! d'yez be afther thinkin' its name would be 'o'clock' if it didn't come from the owld sod?"—*Jewellers' Weekly.*

WHEN a man goes wrong, "There is always a woman at the bottom of it." When a man goes right, we never hear that there is a woman at the top of it, but there is.—*Galveston News.*

A NEW HAMPSHIRE woman, aged eighty years, when asked recently how she had kept herself so vigorous and healthy replied: "By never allowing myself to fret over things I cannot help; by taking a nap and sometimes two every day of my life; by never taking my washing, ironing and baking to bed with me, and by oiling all the various wheels of a busy life with an implicit faith that there is a brain and a heart to this great universe, and that I could trust them both."

MASTER BOBBY'S papa is the happy owner of a hatching machine. The other day as the former was watching a chick energetically breaking its way through the shell, he inquired, "I see how he gets out, but how did he go to work to get in?"

Publisher's Dep't.

THE VERDICT.

Much testimony has been taken and the verdict is that

A Young Woman Journalist

is one of the finest books to put into the hands of young women, and that it will be helpful to older ones. Just listen:

E. J. Wheeler, Editor the *Voice:* A critic once remarked, "You don't need to drink up all of Long Island Sound to find out that the water is salt." I have had time for but a taste here and there, of he book entitled "A Young Woman Journalist," but it has made me eager for a few leisure moments in which I may read the entire book.

Prof. Sue M. D. Fry: The book has an indescribable charm. * * * It is a swift glance into the inner life of a steadfast, lofty soul working along the lines of reform and journalism which will bring new inspiration to all who read.

Mrs. Sarah B. Cooper, President Golden Gate Kindergarten Association: It is a book full of inspiration. Every young woman should read it. No one could follow the record of such a life and not feel moved to loftier attainment.

Mrs. Mary A. Livermore: I am charmed with it. I am very proud of it. There is nothing to criticise and nothing left to desire in its mechanical execution. Its literary physiognomy is equally attractive—tender, true, loyal, lofty, spiritual.

Grace N. Dodge: Such books do good, and bring to us all a fresh inspiration for earnest living. Your book will help on the good work, I am sure.

Mrs. L. M. Barry Lake: In placing this memoriam in my hands you have conferred on me a favor for which I can find no words sufficiently expressive of my appreciation, pleasure and gratitude. It is a book every young woman should read.

Hester M. Poole: I have just risen from a perusal of "A Young Woman Journalist" with mingled tears and smiles. If the Woman's Temperance Publishing Association had issued nothing more than this it would pay for its existence. For women, young or old, it seems to me to be one of the best biographies published. . . . . It incidentally preaches a powerful sermon. It shows how funeral services ought to be conducted.

Edward W. Bok, editor *Woman's Journal:* If there is one single person in this country who can be influenced to buy a copy of this book through my indorsement of it, I wish you might tell her that she has a treat in store in the reading which I envy.

Sarah K. Bolton: Such a book will stimulate young women to usefulness, and should have a wide reading.

Is anything more to be added? The universal testimony is in its favor, and the verdict is pronounced accordingly.

You will be helped by it. Your friend will be helped by it. Purchase for yourself and induce your friends to purchase. Price per copy, $1.50.

Agents wanted.

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
Chicago, Ill.

A GOOD SUGGESTION.

This has been unearthed from among back correspondence, but is so good it is worthy of attention:

"A thought has just occurred to me as I have been reading and pondering over *The Young Crusader*, Why cannot our Loyal Temperance Legion boys and girls (and Sunday-school boys and girls too) subscribe for the paper by bringing one cent to each weekly meeting for that purpose, the superintendent or some one whom she may appoint keep the names and the record and have the papers sent to her in one package to distribute at the meetings."

See, friends, if you cannot in this way double your *Young Crusader* list. Since the reduction in price, much less than one cent each week will pay for the paper. Who will lead in the effort? Let us hear from you about it.

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
Chicago, Ill.

Miss Willard writes: Mrs. Frances J. Barnes has issued Responsive Readings entitled, "Wherewithal shall we be clothed?" which ought to be read in every local union. These Responsive Readings are an aid to the president in opening the meeting in an orderly, instructive and inspiring manner. Thirteen copies for one dollar to one address. Every local union ought to have them.

Mrs. Barnes has also a Bible reading on the subject of "Wisdom," which any woman could use to advantage in evening meetings and which is intended for such purposes.

There is NO SURE CURE FOR EVERY CASE OF ASTHMA or EVERY CASE OF HAY FEVER, but the worst cases, if uncomplicated by organic disease, can be CURED TO STAY CURED by constitutional treatment, and this at the patient's home.

ASTHMA AND HAY-FEVER

We treat no one without a thorough knowledge of the case.

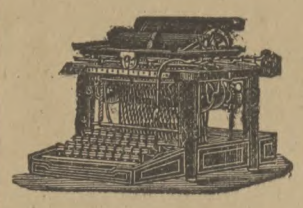
Incurable Cases Declined.

Examination free by mail.

We want name and address of every sufferer from Asthma or Hay Fever.

P. HAROLD HAYES, M. D., BUFFALO, N. Y.

The 1892 Model Remington Typewriter



Presents many points of improvement which will readily commend themselves to all users.

SEND FOR CATALOGUE.

WYCKOFF, SEAMANS & BENEDICT,
327 Broadway, New York.

One-third Your Life is Spent in Bed!

NO ODOR NO DUST NO QUILTS COLD BLAST CHICAGO

The Art of purifying Feathers for Bedding purposes has been the subject of close study for many years, and has reached its highest development in the COLD BLAST PROCESS, by which all foreign matter, dust and the causes of odor are eliminated, and the Feathers rendered pure, clean and sweet, as well as permanently buoyant, while retaining their Feathery softness. *FEATHER PILLOWS MADE OF THESE ARE HEALTHFUL.* Watch for Trade Mark. Your dealer probably keeps them. If not, address

THE COLD BLAST FEATHER CO.
MAKERS OF Faultless Bedding. CHICAGO.

MENDING MADE EASY BY THE USE OF GUM TISSUE

Used for repairing all kinds of clothing, from the very finest silk or satin to a buckskin mitten. Kid gloves and umbrellas mended without sewing, quicker, neater, and stronger than ever before. SAMPLE 10cts. to intending agents, F. Cassgreen Mfg. Co. 134 Van Buren St., Chicago, Ill.

EYES tested free by mail. New method. Send stamp for test card. KEENE OPT. CO., 1301 Washington-st. Boston, Mass

DON'T YOU THINK

Your baby would look pretty in a carriage like that?

We have prettier ones.
Also cheaper ones.

All shown in our catalogue, which we will mail FREE if you write for it.

FREIGHT PAID BY
WALTER HILL CO., 218 Wabash Av., CHICAGO.

5000 LADY AGENTS WANTED FOR
DARKNESS AND DAYLIGHT
or LIGHTS AND SHADOWS OF NEW YORK LIFE
A WOMAN'S thrilling story of Gospel, Temperance, and Rescue work "*In His Name*" in the great under-world of New York. By Mrs. HELEN CAMPBELL. Introduction
By Rev. Lyman Abbott, D.D.
A wonderful book of Christian love and faith. 250 remarkable illustrations from *flash-light photographs of* real life. *81st thousand.* 5,000 more Agents Wanted.—Men and Women. $200 a month. Experience and capital not necessary, for *We Teach All, Give Credit and Extra Terms,* and Pay Freights. Outfit free. Write for Circulars to A. D. WORTHINGTON & CO., Hartford, Conn.

BUY A SUMMER HOME ON THE SHORES OF
Imperial Lake Geneva, Wis.
We offer in parcels of 100 feet and upward BEAUTIFUL RESIDENCE SITES. All prices, all sizes and easy terms.
GRAND TERRACE ADDITION.
For plats and further particulars address PRATT BROTHERS, 508 Chamber of Commerce, cor. Washington and La Salle Streets, Chicago, Ill.

THE
Total Abstinence Life Association
OF AMERICA
PAYS ALL HONEST LOSSES PROMPTLY and in FULL.
It furnishes to Total Abstainers the Cheapest and Most Reliable Insurance to be had.
New and liberal commissions will be paid to experienced agents in Illinois, Wisconsin, Minnesota, Michigan, California, Connecticut and Iowa.
It will pay you well to write to us.
THE TOTAL ABSTINENCE LIFE ASSOCIATION of AMERICA.
902-904 Royal Insurance Building,
CHICAGO, ILL.

WEAK, NERVOUS PEOPLE.

DR. HORNE'S ELECTRO-MAGNETIC BELT positively cures RHEUMATISM, NEURALGIA, LIVER, KIDNEY and exhausting chronic diseases of both sexes. Contains 23 to 100 degrees of Electricity. GUARANTEED the latest improved, cheapest, scientific, powerful, durable and effective MEDICAL ELECTRIC BELT in the WORLD. Electric Suspensories free with Male Belts. ELECTRIC TRUSSES FOR RUPTURE. 9,000 cured. Send 4c stamp for pamphlet.
DR. W. J. HORNE, REMOVED TO 180 WABASH AVE., CHICAGO
Medtion THE UNION SIGNAL

DR. SYKES' SURE CURE FOR CATARRH

Taken internally and used locally with Insufiator. At Druggists or per mail, $1.50.

Has cured many cases pronounced hopeless by physicians. Send for *Free Book* 'Common Sense Talk' and numerous testimonials. They will convince you.

DR. SYKES' SURE CURE CO., 103 STATE ST. CHICAGO.

DRUNKENNESS Or the LIQUOR Habit *Permanently Cured.*
All desire for Alcoholic stimulants quickly *removed* without knowledge of the patient, if desired. Treatise for home cure mailed free. Yale Hygiene Co., Box 1725, New Haven, Conn.

MALE AND FEMALES
MAKE $3 to $5 A DAY at home working for us. Send your name on a postal card for particulars and Free Sample Hobb's Medicine Co., Chicago, Ill.

DEAFNESS AND HEAD NOISES CURED by Peck's Invisible Ear Cushions. Whispers heard Successful when all remedies fail. Sold by F. Hiscox, 853 B'way, N.Y. Write for book of proofs FREE

PILES Remedy Free. INSTANT RELIEF. Final cure in 10 days. Never returns; no purge; no salve; no suppository. A victim tried in vain every remedy has discovered a simple cure, which he will mail free to his fellow sufferers. Address J. H. REEVES, Box 3290, New York City, N.Y.

PARALYSIS CURED without medicine. Rheumatism, Spinal Diseases and Dropsy easily cured. Address Dr. C. I. THACHER, 6, Central Music Hall, Chicago, for a valuable book FREE to all.

RUPTURE A Positive Radical cure at Home. (Sealed) Book giving full particulars sent free. Write Dr. W. S. Rice, Box U Smithville, Jeff. Co., N. Y.

LINCOLN TEA. Guaranteed to cure Constipation, Liver and Kidney trouble, Blood and Complexion Purifier. Send for sample. Sold by all Druggists.
McCLURE DRUG CO., Ft. Wayne, Ind.

R YOU Looking for a HOME or an investment where you can double your money? ELLSWORTH the new temperance suburb of Chicago offers both. Write to ELLSWORTH LAND ASS'N, Room 41, 81 Clark St., Chicago.

103 E. ADAMS ST. BORSCH-OPTICIAN CONSULT US ABOUT YOUR EYESIGHT SATISFACTION GAURANTEED

FAT PEOPLE You can reduce your weight 10 to 15 lbs. a month at home without starving or injury by DR. CLARKE'S Home Treatment. Proofs, Testimonials, Free. F. B. CLARKE, M. D., Drawer 133, Chicago, Ill.

Unlike the Dutch Process

No Alkalies
—OR—
Other Chemicals
are used in the preparation of
W. BAKER & CO.'S
Breakfast Cocoa
which is absolutely pure and soluble.

It has *more than three times the strength* of Cocoa mixed with Starch, Arrowroot or Sugar, and is far more economical, *costing less than one cent a cup.* It is delicious, nourishing, and EASILY DIGESTED.

Sold by Grocers everywhere.

W. BAKER & CO., Dorchester, Mass.

For Harness, Buggy Tops, Saddles, Fly Nets Traveling Bags, Military Equipments, Etc.
Gives a beautiful finish which will not peel or crack off, smut or crock by handling. Not a varnish Used by the U. S. Army and is the **standard** among manufacturers and owners of fine harness in every quarter of the globe.
SOLD BY ALL HARNESS MAKERS.

THIS MACHINE $12
You can give this elegant machine a thorough test before sending us one cent. TRIAL FREE. All attachments free. Every machine warranted 5 years. For catalog, full particulars, etc., cut this adv. out and send to us to-day.
ALVAH MANUFACTURING CO., Chicago, Ill.

A LOT FREE In order to advertise Cascade City, Washington and that you may become thoroughly acquainted with the great possibilities of this growing city, send for our printed matter, which we mail you free. To each of the first one hundred persons sending us their names we will give free a full warranty deed to one lot, 25x100 feet. Address
STATE OF WASHINGTON LAND CO.
119 La Salle Street. CHICAGO, ILL.

HAY-FEVER
A GIBBS' ORONASAL RESPIRATOR
used at home, will afford absolute relief throughout the season. A wonderful invention, **Convenient, Scientific, Infallible;** thoroughly tested for many years. Costs but little—relief obtained is beyond estimate. Equally good for **Catarrh.** Sent postpaid. Pamphlet with testimonials **free.**
GIBBS RESPIRATOR CO., 36M La Salle St., Chicago, Ill.

FREE SILVER SPOONS
We will give any lady **One Dozen Silver Plated Tea Spoons** of extra quality, warranted to wear, who will sell among her friends one doz. boxes of "Star Pills" at 25 cents per box. Cures Headache, Constipation, Nervousness and all disorders of the Liver, Stomach and Bowels. **NO MONEY IN ADVANCE.** We send the Medicine to you post paid, when sold you return the amount, $3.00, to us and we send the spoons. If you sell but half a doz. we give you half a doz. spoons. If you can't sell medicine we take it back. **We take all the risk.** I. M. Association, 265 Dearborn St., Chicago, Ill.

How TO MAKE A Fortune
WANTED—Salesmen; who can easily make $25 to $75 per week, selling the Celebrated Pinless Clothes Line or the Famous Fountain Ink Eraser; patents recently issued. Sold ONLY by salesmen to whom we give EXCLUSIVE TERRITORY. The Pinless Clothes Line is the only line ever invented that holds clothes without pins—a perfect success. The Fountain Ink Eraser is entirely new, will erase ink instantly, and is king of all. On receipt of 50c. will mail sample of either, or sample of both for $1, with circulars, price-lists and terms. Secure your territory at once. THE PINLESS CLOTHES LINE CO., 184 Hermon Street, Worcester, Mass.

SAVE $40.00 ON NEW $140.00
BICYCLES
New, *Latest Pattern* $140 *Bicycles* for $100. Cheaper grades in proportion; cash or time. *Agents wanted.*
A. W. GUMP & CO., Dayton, Ohio.
BICYCLES, GUNS & TYPEWRITERS taken in exchange.

FENCING
WIRE ROPE SELVAGE.

RABBIT & POULTRY FENCING.
Freight Paid. McMULLEN WOVEN WIRE FENCE CO., CHICAGO

BEATTY Pianos, $175. Organs, $49. Want ag'ts Cat'lg *free.* Dan'l Beatty, Wash'ton, N.J.

Publisher's Notes.

BOUND LEAFLETS.

For the convenience of persons desiring to keep samples of our leaflets on hand, a number have been bound in paper and are for sale at exactly the same price as the unbound leaflets. Here is the list. Send for sets and keep informed.

Timely Talks	$ .15
Signal Lights	.05
Gospel Lights	.03
Total Abstinence	.05
Teachers' Series	.10
Suffrage	.07
Temperance and Labor	.05
Mothers' Meetings (Purity)	.10
Home Leaflets	.25
Social Purity Series	.30
White Cross Series	.30
Loyal Leaflets	.15
Evangelistic Series	.10
Y. W. C. T. U. Series	.03
L. T. L. Series	.03
Local Union Helps	.15

IT IS A BEAUTY.

What? Why, the new badge for the senior L. T. L's or graduates of the Loyal Temperance Legion. For a long time we have been trying to find just where we could have a badge manufactured of a metal that will not tarnish, but always show undimmed its brightness—as our boys and girls should. At last success has crowned these efforts, and we have a lovely button badge for the coats of the large boys and a pendant of the same design for girls made of that beautiful new metal of which all are talking and with approval—aluminum or aluminium. The design is, of course, circular, with Maltese cross on it and the initials, T. A. in monogram. These stand for *Total Abstinence.* The boys, of course, will wear the buttons on the coat collar as G. A. R. men do theirs. The girls can hang the pendant on their chain, or fasten it to the breastpin by a small chain or a narrow ribbon.

And what is the price? The button is 25cts., or $2.50 per dozen. The pendant 20cts, or $2 per dozen. We hope to see a whole army of temperance young people wearing them. Send orders to

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE, Chicago, Ill.

THESE ARE THEY.

Glimpses of Fifty Years.
By Frances E. Willard. An autobiography. Fifty thousand copies sold and still there is a demand.

Childhood, Its Care and Culture.
By Mary Allen West. Valued in every home. Agents hear nothing but praise of this helpful book.

Story of a Classic Town.
By Frances E. Willard. A necessity to every Methodist and a help to every temperance worker.

A Young Woman Journalist.
Edited by Frances E. Willard and Lady Henry Somerset. Helpful to all ambitious young women and of engrossing interest to all W. C. T. U. workers.

Agents Wanted
For these books everywhere. Send for circulars.
Address
SUBSCRIPTION BOOK DEPARTMENT,
WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE. Chicago, Ill.

AUTOGRAPH PLEDGE CARDS.

As the time for the World's Exposition approaches the demand for the autograph pledge cards for the children's chain is increasing. These cards are in red, white and blue, with pledge on one side and place for the name on the other. They are punctured so as to make it easy to link them together. We can supply these cards in any quantity on short order at the following rates: Per package of 30, 10 cts.; 3 packages for 25 cts. Let every child who will, have an opportunity to send an autograph to the World's Exposition.

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE, Chicago, Ill.

THE DEACONESS AT WORK.

This is a new paper published monthly in the interest of the work of the M. E. Deaconesses, edited by Mrs. Jane Bancroft Robinson, Ph.D. Price 50 cents per year. We will send it and THE UNION SIGNAL for the price of one paper—$1.00 per year.

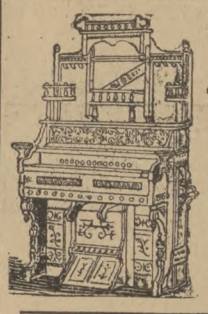
Send orders to
WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE, Chicago, Ill.

BE SURE "GOOD SENSE"
is stamped on your waist, there are many imitations but no equals
SENSIBLE WOMEN
all want FERRIS'
GOOD SENSE
CORSET WAISTS.
Best for Health, Economy and Beauty
BUTTONS at front instead of CLASPS. Clamp Buckle at hip for Hose supporters. Tape-fastened Buttons—*won't pull off.* Cord-Edge Button Holes—*won't wear out.*
FIT ALL AGES—Infants to Adults. Short and long waist. Made in
FAST BLACK, drab and white. Send for circular.
FERRIS BROS.
Manufr's and Patentees.
341 Broadway, N. Y.
MARSHALL FIELD & CO., Chicago, Wholesale Western Agents.
For Sale by ALL LEADING RETAILERS.

'DELSARTE'
Corset Waists and Braces. Send for Price List.
Agents Wanted. Also
DELSARTE CORSET CO.,
142 W. 23d St., New York.
111 State Street, Chicago, Ill.

A MODERN BATH.
The Latest and Best.
Quick Self-Heating, or Toilet Cabinet in place of Heater. No bath-room required. Ornamental, Inexpensive, Complete, Practical. Desirable for either city or town. Send for Catalogue.
THE MOSELY FOLDING BATH TUB CO.

180 So. Canal Street, Chicago.



BEETHOVEN
Pianos & Organs
Are the best in the world. We sell at less than wholesale price. Don't purchase until you have seen our Catalogue or you may regret it. Catalogue FREE TO ALL. Add.
BEETHOVEN ORGAN CO
Washington, N. J.

HARTSHORN'S SELF-ACTING SHADE ROLLERS
Beware of imitations. Notice autograph of
STEWART HARTSHORN
on label and get the genuine Hartshorn.

SYLPH CYCLES RUN EASY
Hollow Tires.

Perfection of cycle manufacture; no need now to ride springless cycles or depend on tires alone for comfort. SYLPH SPRING FRAME destroys vibrat'n. Light, simplo, strong. Cata. free
Rouse-Duryea Cy. Co.
77 G St., Peoria, Ill. *Agts. Wanted*

The "Little Beauty" A $5.00 Scale for $1.00
Capacity 1-4 oz. to 4 lbs. Steel Bearings, Brass Scoop and Beam. For Housekeepers, Offices or Stores.

1,000 Other Articles at Half Price.
A $45.00 Sewing Machine $10.00
A 900-lb. Platform Scale .. 15.00
A $125.00 Top Buggy 50.00
A 3 1-4 Ton Wagon Scale .. 40.00
A $25.00 Road Cart 9.00
A $15.00 Single Harness .. 4.95
A 240-lb. Platform Scale .. 3.00
Farmers, do your own Blacksmithing. Any tools less than Wholesale Prices. Send for Lists Free. Chicago Scale Co., Chicago.

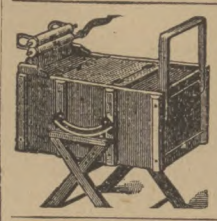
FREE to TEMPERANCE PEOPLE
Lodging quarters during World's Fair Dedicatory Exercises, Oct. 11th to 14th, 1892. Special inducements for 1893. Enclose addressed stamped envelope for particulars. THE SYLVAN ENCAMPMENT CO., 1433 Masonic Temple, Chicago, Ill.

Ladies and Children's dress-cutting learned at home by most perfect TAILOR SYSTEM. Big money to live agts. Circulars free. Miss ANNA GRAVES, Box 665, Chicago, Ill.

FOR MANY LADIES THE
PERFECT COMFORT HEALTH
BALLS
NO POSSIBLE INJURY TO THE SPINE
NO METAL EYELETS TO PULL OUT OR CUT STRINGS
THE FIRST DAY EASY
NEVER BREAK OR ROLL UP
BONES
FIT SHOULDERS
CORSETS & CORSET WAISTS. FOR OTHERS THE
ELEGANT SHAPES AND MANY OF THEM
NO METAL EYELETS TO STAIN YOUR CLOTHES
KABO
BONES POSITIVELY DO NOT BREAK OR ROLL UP
FULLY GUARANTEED BY CHICAGO CORSET CO.
CORSETS ARE THE ONLY ONES GIVING ENTIRE SATISFACTION.

THE COBLENTZ CURE
Morphine, Opium and Whiskey habits cured at home. No pain, no exposure. Trial on Morphine free. One case in every county cured free. Address, COMPOUND OXYGEN ASSOCIATION, Fort Wayne, Ind.

HOME STUDY BOOK-KEEPING SHORTHAND
Each person sending us before July 1st $1 for HENDRYX'S COMPENDIUM OF BOOK-KEEPING and BUSINESS FORMS for SELF INSTRUCTION, will receive instructions by mail free. Special inducements also given during the summer to SHORTHAND students. F. H. HENDRYX, 178, Bath, N. Y.



WHEREVER THE **ROCKER WASHER** is used the **Washboard becomes a Relic of Barbarism.** It is warranted to do the washing of an ordinary family in one hour as clean as can be washed by hand. Write for full description and prices. **Rocker Washer Co.,** Fort Wayne, Ind. Agents wanted.

New W. C. T. U. and Prohibition Song Book. By the **Silver Lake Quartette and W. A. Williams.** Larger than their former books. **35c.** Ready June 15. Advance orders, **30c.** Also music chart 40x90 in. $1; Parliamentary Chart, $1. Address
W. A. WILLIAMS, Warnock, Ohio

ALUMINUM SOUVENIR
Charm (dime size) with the Lord's Prayer coined in smallest characters, and strung on blue silk ribbon, sent free to any one **FREE** sending 10 cents for sample copy of The St. Louis Magazine. Aluminum is the wonderful new metal, bright as silver, light as wood, strong as steel, will not tarnish.
St. Louis Magazine, 901 Olive St., St. Louis, Mo.

DULUTH 7% & 8% First Mortgages
REAL ESTATE AND MINING STOCKS.
References Furnished. Correspondence Solicited.
Tvedt, Eckstein & Co., 327 W. Superior Street, DULUTH, MINN.

Dr. O. P. Brown's
GREAT EXTERNAL REMEDY,
HERBAL OINTMENT!
reaches disease through the pores, arouses circulation, heals inflammation, banishes pain. 25 and 50 cents. Druggists or mail. J. Gibson Brown, 7 Grand St., Jersey City, N. J.

Free-fishing & Bicycle Goods if you tack up circular for Rudolph Mfg. Co., Chicago.

AGENT made $71 in four days selling my Electric Corsets and Specialties. 100 PER CENT. profit and Cash Prizes. Sample free. Dr. Bridgman, B'way, New York.

THE BABY will be given a beautiful birthday card if the mother will send baby's name and age to Wells, Richardson & Co., Burlington, Vt. This is done to advertise **LACTATED FOOD,** The food that **SAVES BABIES' LIVES.**

$22. FIRST CLASS CURTAIN DESK Four and a Half feet long. Unlimited variety in stock and to order.
American Desk & Seating Co.
270-272 Wabash Av., CHICAGO, U.S.A.

Wall Paper Retailed. Good Paper 3c. Gold Paper 5c. Send 10c for postage on samples, and his guide "How to Paper" will be sent FREE. ALFRED PEATS, Wall Paper Merchant, 136-138 Madison St., Chicago, Ill.

LADIES without business experience are making immense sales of Mme. McCABE'S CORSETS AND WAISTS. Send for agents' terms.
St. Louis Corset Co., St. Louis, Mo.

See Name **"EVER READY"** on back of each **DRESS STAY** you buy. Take none but them.
YPSILANTI DRESS STAY MFG. CO., Ypsilanti, Michigan.

ROCK BOTTOM Prices on Dry Goods, Groceries. Everything you eat, wear or use. Send for FREE Illustrated Catalogue to
J. R. EAGLE & CO., 68 Wabash Av., Chicago, Ill
We do not sell liquors in any shape.

MILLER'S HOTEL New York City. 39 West 26th St. A Prohibition Home. Patronized by W. C. T. U. workers visiting New York. Turkish, Electric, Roman Baths.
Address. **CHARLES H. HAYNES,** Prop.

HOTEL FREDONIA. Washington, D. C. H St., between 13th and 14th. ELEGANT, QUIET, HOMELIKE & STRICTLY TEMPERANCE
G. H. La Fetra, Prop.

YOUR NAME ON
25 LOVELY CARDS, 1 RING, 1 LACE PIN, 1 PATENT FOUNTAIN PEN, 1 FORGET-ME-NOT ALBUM, 400 Album Verses, &c., with the New and Popular Monthly, WAYSIDE GLEANINGS, THREE MONTHS FOR 10c. LAUREL CARD CO., CLINTONVILLE, CONN.

LADIES Send to the Stevens' Dish Washing Machine Co., Cleveland, O., for descriptive circulars of this wonderful invention. No dish or wiping cloth used; truly a great blessing to the household. **Agents wanted.**

LADY Agents make **big wages every day** With our **Ladies' and Children's Specialties.** Over 100 different articles. Indispensable. Catalogue **Free.**
G. L. ERWIN & CO., Chicago, Ill.

WANTED Women to take Crochet work to do at home. Steady work. Write for particulars. L. WHITE & CO., 209 State St., Chicago, Ill

HOUSEHOLD NECESSITY. Agents make big profits. Catalogue (A) and particulars free. **Cline Mfg. Co.,** 67 W. Washington St., Chicago.

10 cents pays for the best ladies' paper published for three months. Ladies' Bazar, Chicago, Ill

LADY AGENTS CLEAR $10 PER DAY selling my garments for ladies & children
Mrs. L. E. SINGLETON, Box 665, Chicago, Ill.

...JUST GIVE THIS YOUR ATTENTION...

THE

Woman's Temperance Publishing Ass'n

NOW LOCATED IN

THE TEMPLE, CHICAGO

Publishing

Book Printing

Job Printing

Book Binding

Electrotyping

Engraving

IS THE ONLY PUBLISHING HOUSE IN THE COUNTRY THAT IS

Owned by Women and Controlled by Women

It is thoroughly Established, and engaged in a Profitable Business

CHIEF AMONG ITS PUBLICATIONS ARE

The Union Signal
Official Organ of the World's and National W. C. T. U.

The Oak and Ivy Leaf
Official Organ of the Y. W. C. T. U.

The Young Crusader
For Temperance Children

ALSO A LARGE LIST OF

Books,

Subscription Books,

Pamphlets, Leaflets, Cards,

Pledges,

Birthday Tokens, Etc.

IT HAS UNUSUAL FACILITIES FOR DOING

ALL CLASSES OF PRINTING

IN FIRST-CLASS MANNER AND WITH DISPATCH

SEND FOR CATALOGUE OR BIDS ON WORK TO **WOMAN'S TEMPERANCE PUBLISHING ASSOCIATION** THE TEMPLE, CHICAGO

F. H. RASTALL, MANAGER

Signal Notes.

SIGNATURES to the World's Petition representing over three hundred persons were recently received from the Hawaiian Islands.

IT is said that the ecclesiastical commissioners of the Church of England derive £10,000 a year from the rents of public houses in London.

A CORRESPONDENT of the New York *Independent* states the curse of intemperance seems impending in Turkey. Many of the government officials are greatly addicted to drink.

OF the 661,000 people of the little rocky state of Maine, 146,668 have $50,278,452 deposited in savings banks. A little more than one person in every four, or one in every family, has money deposited in a savings bank. This speaks well for the prohibitory law which protects the home from the saloon in the "pine tree" state.

A CONGO missionary relates that the ship by which he went out to Africa left 1,000 cases of gin at the first port at which they touched, 500 at the second, 1,000 at the third. Two thousand five hundred cases of gin, and one missionary! "And, before I could begin my work," he said, "before I could half learn the language, that ship could be home and back again half-a-dozen times, with its cargo of destroying spirits."

LADY HENRY SOMERSET is issuing to temperance societies and workers throughout Great Britain an urgent appeal to unite in a great national demonstration in support of direct popular veto and entire Sunday closing. Open-air demonstrations and public meetings are to be held on Saturday and Sunday, June 18 and 19. Lady Henry declares the impending general election will be one of supreme importance to temperance reform, the circumstances of the hour being such that either enormous advance may be achieved or severe loss sustained.—*The League Journal.*

AT the twenty-seventh annual meeting of the National Temperance Society and Publishing House, held in the city of New York, May 10, 1892, the following resolution was unanimously adopted:

Resolved, That we cordially indorse the petition of the World's Woman's Christian Temperance Union to the governments of the world, beseeching them to raise the standard of law to that of Christian morals by the prohibition of the traffic in alcohol and opium throughout all the territory over which these governments extend.

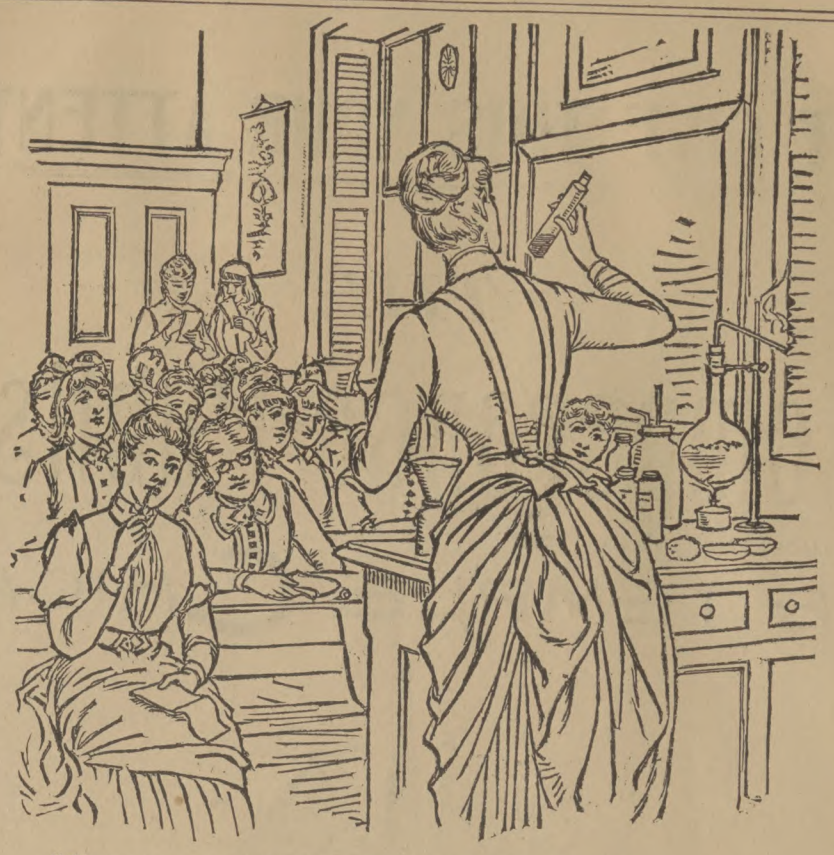
J. N. STEARNS, *Cor. Sec.*

THE new Excise law in the state of New York practically gives more privileges to the saloon business than it has ever before enjoyed. The liquor capitalist is given absolute power and can take out as many licenses and open as many saloons as he desires, employing men to run them. It is said that Gov. Flower, of New York, has presented the pen with which he signed this iniquitous bill to the president of the wine, liquor and beer dealers' association as a trophy. The *National Temperance Advocate* expresses the sentiments of all right thinking people when it says: "If it had been dipped in the bottomless pit, it would have been still more appropriate."

THE facts relative to the destruction of lives on railroads, as recently given in the *North American Review*, are terrible to contemplate. It appears that by the coupling of cars, breaking of freight trains and other causes, twenty-two thousand men were killed and injured in 1889 and twenty-five thousand in 1890. The number actually killed as distinguished from those wounded, according to the foregoing, equals two thousand in 1889 and twenty-five hundred in 1890. The average for the two years is a greater loss of life and limbs than occurred at the battles of Sedan, Waterloo, Gettysburg or Shiloh. In 1889, among our railroad employes, there was one death for every three hundred and fifty-seven, and one injury for every thirty-five; while in England, there is only one death for every eight hundred and seventy-five and one injury for every one hundred and fifty-eight of the men employed. The penuriousness of the railroads in adhering to the old style link pin and coupling, which ought to be replaced by a uniform automatic safety coupling, is answerable for the largest part for this slaughter. The three implements that would do most to preserve life among the train men are: First, a uniform car coupling system; second, air brakes on freight trains; third, the block signal and interlocked switch and signal system.

False Economy

Is practiced by many people, who buy inferior articles of food because cheaper than standard goods. Surery infants are entitled to the best food obtainable. It is a fact that the Gail Borden "Eagle" Brand Condensed Milk is the best infant food. Your grocer and druggist keep it.



"You see, young ladies, the value of a well-made soap depends very largely on the amount of *true soap* which it contains. We have found in three tests that Standard White Soap contains 67 per cent, the most select vegetable oil Castile Soap 85 per cent, and Ivory Soap 86 per cent of real soap. This last test is almost phenomenal. It shows conclusively that for the laundry, Ivory Soap has no equal."

Or, to quote the actual words of Ellen H. Richards, Instructor in Chemistry, Woman's Laboratory, Massachusetts Institute of Technology, "In the purchase of soap, it is safest to choose the make of some well known and long established firm who have a reputation to lose if their product is not good."

COPYRIGHT 1890, BY THE PROCTER & GAMBLE CO.

EXCURSIONS
TO
CHICAGO
LOW RATES

. . . . Take advantage of the

LOW RATES

on all Railroads to Chicago next week during the great convention. Visit the great . . . . . .

WORLD'S FAIR CITY

and then while here be sure to call at our office and get a . . . .

FREE RIDE TO
HARVEY...

THE WONDERFUL TEMPERANCE AND MANUFACTURING TOWN.

Millions of dollars already invested in manufacturing industries. Hundreds of houses needed at once to accommodate factory men already at work. We can show you the best investment ever offered in or around this great City . . . . . .

COME AND SEE FOR YOURSELVES

who has the best bargains to offer, best lots, best drainage, best school facilities and best opportunities for work. Our largest sales are always made to those who come and look over the whole situation . . . . . .

WE PAY YOUR ACTUAL RAILROAD FARE

From your home to Chicago and return to the amount of, and not exceeding 2½ per cent. of what you purchase of us while here. If you wish to buy where lots will increase in value the fastest, you will buy of us. Plats and price lists free to all . . . . . .

WALTER THOMAS MILLS AND CO.
161 LA SALLE STREET, CHICAGO, ILL.

ORIGINAL
DRESS REFORM ROOMS.
(*Established 1875.*)
Complete lines of *Equipoise* and *Delsarte* Waists, Jenness-Miller Bodices, Bust Supports, Jersey-fitting combination suits, etc., etc. Send stamp for free Illustrated Catalogue.
MRS. S. W. PIKE,
75 Madison Street, Chicago, Ill.

AGENTS WANTED ON SALARY or COMMISSION, to handle the New Patent Chemical Ink Erasing Pencil. Agents making $50 per week. Monroe Eraser Mf'g Co. x 213 LaCrosse, Wis.

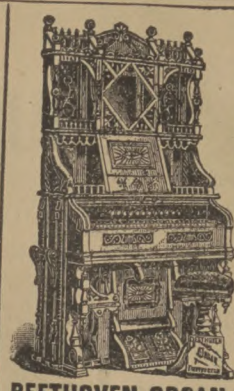
Cuts a Circle.
No Good Kitchen complete without a Chicago Rotary Biscuit and Cake Cutter, they sell at sight. AGENTS WANTED. Sample mailed for 15c. Columbia Specialty Mfg. Co., 59 Dearborn St., Chicago.

CUT IN TWO Prices of Sewing Machines, Safes, Scales, Blacksmith's Tools, Road Carts, Buggies, Harness and 1000 other things. List Free. CHICAGO SCALE CO., CHICAGO, ILL.

THE HANDY MANUAL.

This little book of 440 pages is a perfect encyclopedia of information. It answers almost every question that you might ask, whether of law, history or concerning mercantile business or farm interests. Social matters have due attention. It also contains fifty maps. The price of this manual has been 50c. We will send it to any address for 25c.

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
Chicago, Ill.



FREE.
Our large 24-page Catalogue, profusely illustrated. Full of information on the proper construction of Pianos and Organs. We ship on test trial, ask no cash in advance, sell on instalments, and give greater value for the money than any other manufacturer in the world. Send for this book at once to
BEETHOVEN ORGAN CO., WASHINGTON, N. J.

READERS of THE UNION SIGNAL have doubtless seen "Red Lines" advertised by The Harvey Land Association, and wondered what they signified. If readers of this paper will write to The Harvey Land Association, who are the original founders and promoters of Harvey, they will be sent a new map on which will be shown the corporation lines in red, and lines that mark the boundaries of Harvey proper, deriving benefit from Harvey's improvements. It must be remembered that "additions" advertised have no claim on these improvements, and are not inside the "Red Lines" copyrighted by The Harvey Land Association. Additions have no claim on the factories for labor. Map, pamphlet, and a World's Fair Souvenir will be mailed free to any reader of THE UNION SIGNAL who will address The Harvey Land Association, 819 to 825 The Rookery, Chicago, Ill.

Early Closing on Saturday.

Most of the wholesale and retail firms in Chicago have decided to close their stores on Saturday at 1:00 P. M., commencing May 1st, in order to give their clerks a much needed rest. In connection with this service the Wisconsin Central Lines beg to announce that, commencing May 1st, Excursion Tickets will be placed on sale to Lake Villa, Fox Lake, Antioch and Mukwonago. Trains leave the Grand Central Passenger Station at 8:00 A. M., 3:00 P. M., 4:25 P. M., 5:47 P. M. and 10:45 P. M. Returning trains arrive at Chicago at 7:15 A. M., 9:45 A. M., 9:59 A. M., 1:55 P. M. and 7:45 P. M.

Ticket Office, 205 Clark St., Chicago, Ill.

Van Houten's Cocoa, pure, soluble, economical.

BURLINGTON ROUTE.

The Burlington Route is the best railroad from Chicago and St. Louis to St. Paul, Minneapolis, Kansas City, St. Joseph, Omaha, Deadwood and Denver. The scenic line via Denver, Colorado Springs, Pueblo, Leadville, Glenwood Springs, Salt Lake City and Ogden to all California points. All its trains are vestibuled, and equipped with Pullman sleeping cars, standard chair cars (seats free), and Burlington Route dining cars. If you are going West, take the best line.

WAUKEGAN'S PROSPERITY.

The Washburn-Moen Company to Double its Works—The Clinton Wire Cloth Company to Locate on its Lands, and Several Other Concerns on the Eve of Establishment at that Point.

It is now positively asserted by insiders that the Clinton Wire Cloth Company of Massachusetts, which has for some months past been looking about for a location in the West, has decided to establish works on the land of the Washburn-Moen Manufacturing Company at Waukegan, and it is understood that this concern will employ 500 men. The Clinton Company will, it is believed, be a distinct organization from the corporation having its home in Massachusetts, and it is understood that its relations to the Washburn-Moen Company will thus be closer than they otherwise would be. Meanwhile the Washburn-Moen Company has decided to double its enormous works at Waukegan, and it is expected that definite orders to this effect will be given very soon. There is another corporation about to locate at Waukegan which is said to be larger than any other which has recently moved West, with the exception of the Washburn-Moen Company and the Grant Locomotive Works. Still another company, which will invest some $250,000, is on the point of signing a contract, and, to judge from the statements of thoroughly trustworthy persons, something like five important corporations will soon be added to the business interests of Waukegan. The demand for houses for the accommodation of the laborers already there is something enormous, and several schemes for building large numbers of houses are now on the way.—*Chicago Economist.*

The Union Signal

AND WORLD'S WHITE RIBBON.

Vol. XVIII. CHICAGO, June 23, 1892. Number 25.

Ursula D Herrick
2419 19th st

FOR YOU!
WHAT?
OUR LATEST BOOK.
WHY?
BECAUSE IT WILL HELP YOU!
LISTEN!

"A YOUNG WOMAN JOURNALIST"

Is a delightful book; Instructive to the Young; delightful to those no longer young. It is edited by LADY HENRY SOMERSET and MISS FRANCES E. WILLARD. It contains Miss Ames' letters from Europe, three of the literary papers she wrote, MISS WILLARD'S SERMON or FUNERAL ORATION, and much more of interest. Beautifully illustrated. *Price $1.50.* Send orders to WOMAN'S TEMPERANCE PUBLISHING ASS'N, The Temple, Monroe and La Salle Streets, Chicago. *N. B.—Agents wanted.*

We Give this

You can have the Desk or Lamp FREE

If you will buy one of our Combination Boxes of "Sweet Home" Soap and Toilet Articles, which we sell on trial too.

You must have SOAP—It is an absolute necessity—the only question is where you shall buy it; we make it a decided object for you to buy of us—direct from factory to consumer, and save all middle-men's and dealers' profits.

Our Combination Box contains a large supply of the best Soaps and finest Toilet Articles made, and will give satisfaction to the most fastidious person. We have been manufacturing Soaps for over 15 years, and operate one of the largest and best equipped plants in this country, having a capacity of ten million pounds a year.

The "Chautauqua" Desk

is a "thing of beauty" and will be "a joy forever" to all who possess one. It is artistically designed, complete in appointments, a model piece of furniture, and affords what nine out of ten homes lack—a suitable and convenient place for writing letters, studying, drawing, etc., etc., which will be used and appreciated by every member of the family.

It is made of **SOLID OAK**, varnished and hand-rubbed finish, with brass trimmings. It stands five (5) feet high, is two and a half (2½) feet wide and ten and a half (10½) inches deep.

It is a perfect and complete desk, and also has three roomy book shelves, a top shelf for bric-à-brac, seven pigeon-holes for papers, compartments for letter paper, ink, etc.

When placed in your home, filled with books which you prize, and ornamented with the gifts of friends, it will become a centre of attraction, and you will be grateful to us for adding a new pleasure to your life.

ORDER TO-DAY.

YOU RUN NO RISK.

We do not ask you to remit in advance, or take any chances. We merely ask permission to send you a DESK and Combination Box, and if after 30 DAYS' TRIAL you are fully convinced that the soap and toilet articles are all we claim, you can then pay the bill—$10.00. But if you are not satisfied in every way, no charge will be made for what you have used and we will take the box away at our own expense. HOW CAN WE DO MORE? If you want the Lamp instead of the Desk, state it in your order.

Some people prefer to send cash with order—we do not ask it—but if you remit in advance, we will place in the Box, in addition to all the other extras named, a valuable present. Where boxes are paid for in advance, we ship same day order is received. All other orders are filled in their regular turn. Persons remitting in advance can have their money refunded without argument or comment if the box or DESK does not prove all they expect. PRICE OF BOX COMPLETE, ONLY $10.00, including the DESK.

We can refer you to thousands of people who have used Sweet Home Soap for many years and still order at regular intervals, also Bank of Buffalo, Bank of Commerce, Buffalo; Henry Clews & Co., Bankers, New York; Metropolitan National Bank, Chicago, or any other Banker in the United States. Also R. G. Dun & Co., and the Bradstreet Co.

EACH BOX CONTAINS

ONE HUNDRED CAKES (full size) **"SWEET HOME" Family Soap,** enough to last an average family one year. Has no superior.	$6.00
11 BOXES BORAXINE, a New and Wonderful Discovery! Cannot Possibly Injure the Fabric. Simple—Easy—Efficient. *In each package is a coupon for 10c., payable in goods—worth in all*	1.10
One Box (1-4 Doz.) Modjeska Complexion Soap. . . . . It removes all roughness, redness, blotches, pimples and imperfections from the face. Especially adapted for the nursery or children's use.	1.10
One Bottle Modjeska Perfume, A DELICATE, refined, delicious perfume. Most popular and lasting made.	.60
One Box (1-4 Doz.) Ocean Bath Toilet Soap. A delightful and exhilarating substitute for sea bathing.	.30
One Box (1-4 Doz.) Creme Oatmeal Toilet Soap.	.30
One Box (1-4 Doz.) Elite Toilet Soap.	.25
One English Jar Modjeska Cold Cream, Delightfully Pleasant, Soothing, Healing. Cures Chapped Hands and Lips.	.30
One Bottle Modjeska Tooth Powder. Preserves the teeth, hardens the gums, sweetens the breath.	.25
One Packet Clove Pink Sachet Powder, Refined, Lasting.	.25
One Stick Napoleon Shaving Soap	.25
Price of Articles if Bought Separately,	$11.00
Price of DESK if Bought of Dealer,	10.00
All for $10 (YOU GET THE DESK GRATIS.)	$21.00

Established 1875. Incorporated 1892.
Paid up Cash Capital, $500,000.

Over Ten Thousand persons who have used "Sweet Home" Soap for several years have become Stockholders in our Company.

LARKIN SOAP MFG. CO.,
BUFFALO, N. Y.

FACTORIES: Seneca, Heacock and Carrol Streets.

NEELY'S GREAT HISTORICAL CHART,
POLITICAL AND UNITED STATES MAP.

A Double Wall Map, 5 feet 6 inches by 3 feet 10 inches, mounted on rollers top and bottom, ready to hang.

Worth $10.

A Complete History of our Government by Administrations, Political Parties and Congress from Washington to Harrison.

On one side the Largest and Latest U. S. Map, showing all States, Counties, Railroads and Towns, (Price alone $5), **And on the Other Side,** a Diagram, showing all the Political Parties, 11x66. A Diagram Showing all Presidents and Cabinets, 5x66, A Diagram showing Political Complexion of each Congress. A Diagram Showing Creeds of the World, 12x10. A Diagram Showing Standing Armies of each nation, 13x10. A Diagram showing Naval Tonnage of, each Nation, 13x10. A Complete Map of the World, 13x20. A Map of Central America, 10x13. A Map of Alaska, 10x13. A Map of South Africa, 10x13. A Map of Upper Nubia and Habesh or Abyssinia, 10x23. A Map of Persia, Afghanistan, and Beloochistan, 10x13. A Complete Map of Solar System, best ever made, 10x13. The names of all Cabinet Officers, with length of term. Pictures of all the Presidents from Washington to Harrison.

INDORSEMENTS.

BENSON J. LOSSING, L. L. D., Historian: "Like a Concave Mirror it reflects to a single focus an epitome of the essential elements of our national history, showing clearly at a glance the progress of the nation from its infancy to its present period of maturity."

A. R. SPOFFORD, Librarian of Congress: "The work may fairly be termed a breviary of American Politics."

AGENTS' REPORTS.

"Received sample; sold 8 maps first hour."
"Magnificent map; my boy sold 12 the first day."
"I sell 9 each day."
"I sold 6 maps in one hour."
"I have canvassed one-half day; took 18 orders."

The Latest U. S. Map, printed in colors, covers the entire back and is the best published. It alone sells for $5.00. The complete Reversible Map (printed on both sides) is 3 feet 10 inches by 5 feet 6 inches, mounted on rollers top and bottom, with tape on sides. These two maps sell separately for $10.00.

This GREAT DOUBLE MAP is sent by exprdss, prepaid, and safe delivery guaranteed, to any address in the U. S. It can be mailed, but is much safer by express. Name your nearest express office.

The money will be refunded to any one not perfectly satisfied after receiving the map. **Understand fully,** that **all charges** are prepaid by express or mail and safe delivery and perfect satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded.

OUR OFFER.—We will send a Map to any one sending us four subscribers for one year at $1 each. For $2 we will send a map and THE UNION SIGNAL for one year. Address all orders to WOMAN'S TEMPERANCE PUBLISHING ASS'N, The Temple, Chicago.

CONTENTS OF THIS NUMBER.

NEWS NOTES AND EDITORIAL PARAGRAPHS.
EDITORIAL ARTICLES:
Infected Clothing ... 8
Men's Conventions vs. Women's ... 8
A Woman's Congress ... 8
The Children and Columbus ... 8
THE WATCH-TOWER ... 9
CONTRIBUTED:
Poem, Dedication Hymn. By A. A. Hopkins ... 2
Bill's Convert. By O. B. Bird, M. D. ... 2
An English Plea for Temperance Unity. By Rev. Canon Wilberforce ... 3
Our Great Arsenal. By Fanny H. Rastall ... 4
Fourth of July Again. By B. V. Cushman, M. D. ... 5
Where Shall we Keep Our Saloon? By Mary H. Hull ... 6
PRESIDENT'S COLUMN ... 6
THE HOUSEHOLD:
Poem, Canonized. By Warner Snoad ... 7
Dick Ellsworth's Grandfather. By Mrs. O. W. Scott ... 7
THE STILL HOUR ... 7
NEWS FROM THE FIELD:
State Reporters—Missouri—Massachusetts—Oregon—Western Washington—New Jersey—Rhode Island Items—California—Michigan—Iowa—Minnesota—National Temperance Hospital Receipts ... 10, 11, 12, 13
OFFICIAL COMMUNICATIONS:
To State and Territorial Presidents ... 13
Kindergarten Department ... 13
OUR CHILDREN:
Poem, The Way of the World ... 14
The Temperance Show ... 14
Grandmother's Advice ... 14
England's Rulers ... 14
Aunt Jane's Cozy Corner—Soft-Shelled Nuts ... 14
CORRESPONDENCE:
What New Yorkers are Talking About—The War-Ship Texas Christened With Water—Wise Counsel for Prohibitionists—Important History ... 15
KERNELS ... 17
PUBLISHER'S DEPARTMENT ... 16, 17

Our Library Table.

SCIENCE IN THE KITCHEN, by Mrs. E. E. Kellogg, A. M. Mrs. Kellogg is chairman of the World's Fair committee on food for Michigan, and is superintendent of the school of cookery of Bay View Assembly, and also of the sanitarium school of cookery at Battle Creek, Michigan. The author has by great pains and patience reduced cooking to an art, eliminating all complicated and health-destroying recipes and giving instead, simple and scientific methods of preparing healthful dishes. One searches in vain through her "Bills of Fare for Every Day in the Year" for entrées, roasts and frys, but it is not to be doubted that the heartiest eaters will, notwithstanding, find therein abundant and appetizing supplies for the clamorous inner man. Dyspeptics, and people afflicted with the consciousness of the presence of digestive organs, will hail in this book a treasure-trove.

Health Pub. Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Perhaps there is no text book at once so abused and so persistently used as the reading book. When the new "Reader" is placed in the pupil's hands, first the pictures are examined, then the most exciting stories read, perhaps some of the poetry sampled, and the "dry" pieces unexceptionally "skipped." In a month or two the book presents a well-thumbed appearance, but its contents are pretty well mastered and the children read perforce. "Supplementary Readers" have been a source of help in providing new matter for the eager minds, and little by little thoughtful educators are putting on the market reading matter for schools that is at once interesting and instructive, and the facilities of which for awakening thought cannot be exhausted by the child's hasty trip through the book.

Messrs. Lee & Shepard, publishers, 10 Milk street, Boston, are issuing a series known as THE PICTURESQUE GEOGRAPHICAL READERS, by Charles F. King, principal of the Dearborn Grammar School, Boston. Book III, THE LAND WE LIVE IN, is now ready, and is a very attractive volume. It is continuous in style, the subjects of the chapters being brought up in conversation among the various members of a family—father, mother and children. Visits to manufacturing establishments elicit questions concerning products, machinery, manufactured articles, trade, etc. Journeys are taken to commercial centers, and government, citizenship and commerce are the themes of conversation. Teachers will find these readers helpful in their suggestiveness of topics for essays, and in the "new words" that must be learned in their perusal.

Constance Goddard du Bois, of Waterbury, Conn., is the author of a timely novel bearing the title of COLUMBUS AND BEATRIZ, in which she undertakes to make reparation for the historical calumny attached to the name of Columbus and his wife, Beatriz Enriquez, of the house of Arana. Whatever the strength of the writer's position, the story is in itself a beautiful one, though tinged throughout with a hue of sadness. While these Columbian days tend to do honor to the great navigator, there are at work unkindly souls who busy themselves in the search after condemning facts touching his life. The author of the above-named book has done a tactful thing in offsetting their efforts by her interesting, well-written, and reasonable narrative.

A. C. McClurg & Co., 117-121 Wabash Ave., Chicago, $1.

THE SABBATH FOR MAN, by Rev. Wilbur F. Crafts. This is the sixth edition of a book that has been before the public for seven years, doing noiseless but valiant battle for the observance of the Christian Sabbath. The present edition is a revision and enlargement of former issues, the author having re-enforced his army of facts, arguments and pleas, in view of the tug of war that is "on"—whether or no the World's Fair shall have closed gates on God's Holy Day. The book has been written "with special reference to the rights of workingmen, based on Scripture, literature and especially on a symposium of correspondence with persons of all nations and denominations." The author has crossed the continent six times in the seven years as a Sabbath reforming lecturer and organizer, and speaks with authority. The book aims chiefly at practical results, the suppression of Sunday work and Sunday dissipation, of Sunday mails, Sunday trains, Sunday newspapers, Sunday saloons. Numerous railroad managers are quoted as to Sunday trains, thirty-one of them saying there is no real obstacle to their complete suspension. A table of Sunday papers, by states, shows there is an average of one to each 180,000 people, which indicates that about one fourth of the families take such a paper. The author views the question from almost every known standpoint and destroys his opponents' strongest arguments.

The Baker and Taylor Co., 740 and 742 Broadway, New York City. Cloth, $1.50.

GOSPEL PICTURES IN BIBLE STORIES, by W. Y. Fullerton. Published by the American Tract Society, 150 Nassau St., New York City. Price, 60c.

Pictures are suggestive and illustrative. The author of the above book gives in it a series of plain talks on the spiritual life, drawing from the word-pictures of the Bible strong parallels in gospel truths, and impressing them on his readers by the aid of strong pictorial comparisons. A helpful book.

Henry Campbell Black, M. A., author of "Black's Law Dictionary," and other legal treatises, has just brought out from the West Publishing Company, St. Paul, Minn., a portly volume bound in calf and entitled, A TREATISE ON THE LAWS REGULATING THE MANUFACTURE AND SALE OF INTOXICATING LIQUORS. The author aptly characterizes his book as a "useful tool" for the working lawyer. It is purely and solely a legal treatise, and aims to present an orderly and scientific arrangement of his subject, a clear and concise statement of its rules and principles, and an abundant but judicious citation of authorities. In the face of a great reform this book will be invaluable to those who may be called upon to prosecute or defend actions pertaining to the liquor traffic. Every form of legislation is here given, covering all the states, and every subject connected with the liquor side of the mighty question of the liquor traffic is set forth. Price, $6, or $6.30 delivered.

TEMPERANCE TEMPLE ITEMS.

BY MATILDA B. CARSE.

Then touched he their eyes saying, According to your faith be it unto you.—Matt. 9: 29.

From the very outset, Mrs. A. S. Benjamin, of Portland, Mich., has been a staunch supporter of the Temple enterprise. She is president of the fifth district, Michigan, W. C. T. U., and through her efforts the district, consisting of four counties, pledged $500 for the Temple. Mrs. Benjamin has just sent a check for $200, to place the names of Ionia and Kent county unions on a tablet. Previous to this, $100 was sent for Allegan county, and $100 to place the name of the fifth district on the tablet, so there remains yet to come but $100 to complete this pledge, and Mrs. Benjamin writes, if she lives, this too will be paid soon. When the white-ribboners of the fifth district of Michigan come next summer to attend the Columbian Exposition, they will visit the Temple and Willard Hall with feelings of deep satisfaction; and when they view the tablet bearing the names of all their counties, beside names of many local unions, they, no doubt, will be filled with a pardonable pride, remembering how largely they have contributed toward the erection of the spacious and beautiful building. If all district presidents could be moved to follow Mrs. Benjamin's noble example, how the money would flow into the treasury. Mrs. Benjamin writes that $15 of the money sent was contributed by a dear old saint now "in glory," Miss Emeline Claflin, eighty-two years old. She took great interest in the Temple and was a devoted white-ribboner. At midnight a few days before her death she called to the bedside a faithful friend who was attending her and said she wanted to make a few gifts before her departure; of necessity they must be small. First of all she wanted to give $10 to the Ionia county pledge to the Temple, and $5 to her own union, the Saranac W. C. T. U. They requested that it might be added to the $10 she bequeathed to the Temple, knowing that this disposition of it would please her better than any other.

***

In a letter to Miss Willard Joseph Cook has this to say in regard to the Temple: "Congratulations on the 'House Beautiful!' It surpasses by far anything of its class at home or abroad!" Mrs. W. H. Munnell, state president of the W. C. T. U. of Kentucky, writes a very cheering letter in regard to the progress of raising money for the Temple in her state. She gives the following incident: "A whisky dealer said in a conversation with me, 'The Temple is one of the most beautiful buildings I ever saw,' and I concluded if it looked beautiful to such a person, it was certainly a realization of a fair vision to the women." What friends and foes alike agree upon must be an undisputed fact.

***

The following persons have each sent $1 to the Jennie Casseday tablet: Miss Mary L. Chase, Fall River, Mass.; Miss E. R. Fletcher, Dunstable, Mass., and the Fairport, N. Y., Y. W. C. T. U. The Missouri state W. C. T. U. has begun to raise $100, to place the name of their great and brave leader, Mrs. Clara Hoffman, on their tablet in Willard Hall. Mrs. Ellen Bronsen, Bolivar, Mo., sends $5 for this purpose from that union. The Y's of Nashua, N. H., send $10.50 on their pledge. Twenty-one dollars and fifteen cents come from the Irving Park, Ill., W. C. T. U., which completes their pledge of $100, and includes a full Baby Band raised by Mrs. Madison, who has been indefatigable in her work for the Temple, and was the moving spirit in securing the $100 of the Irving Park union. She has also given $100 personally, besides, has been a liberal purchaser of Temple Trust Bonds. By an oversight the following persons have not been credited with raising full Baby Bands: Mrs. I. A. Stout, Butte City, Montana, sends $15 for Baby Band and Cherub Band; she nobly says: "If my strength was as good as my will you would have received double this amount, but I find that the altitude will not allow me to walk very much." Miss S. L. Kuffel, Santa Ana, Cal., has the honor of raising a full Baby Band. The dear little editor of the *Midget*, Ethel Stout, Melbourne, Florida, has sent in a full Baby Band; this has been credited on the Mrs. Trego's tablet, making $60 paid on it.

***

The following will speak for itself: "By request thee will find an order for $100 from Henry Henley, of Carthage, Rush county, Ind., a veteran in his eighty-seventh year, who has been a leader in reforms for the welfare of humanity, and is keeping in touch with the great temperance work. He desires his name engraved on a tablet in Willard Hall as a memorial of his interest in the grand 'temperance movement.'" A brother in Chicago who desires that his left hand shall not know what his right hand doeth, sends a check for $100. Mrs. M. E. Wilson, Aurora, Ill., sends $20 on a pledge of $100. A noble brother from a little town in Wisconsin, whose income is less than $400 a year, and who does not desire his name mentioned, writes as follows: "Inclosed find $5 as a thank-offering to the Temple for your refusal to rent it for the sale of the vile weed."

***

A two cent stamp sent to Mrs. Matilda B. Carse, the Temple, Chicago, will secure a mite-box, descriptive card and bulletin; remember, all who fill a mite-box ($3.65) before next April will receive a photographic group consisting of Lady Somerset, Miss Willard and the founder of the Temple. All drafts should be made out in the name of Miss Esther Pugh. All matters pertaining to the Temple should be addressed to Mrs. Carse.

Publisher's Notes.

JULY FOURTH PACKAGE.

A special literature package has been selected for use on July 4th, under request from workers. It will contain:

9 selected Timely Talks.
6 selected Signal Lights.
3 selected Gospel Lights.
9 Total Abstinence Leaflets.
10 General pledges.

This package will be sent on receipt of 10 cents; 12 packages for $1.

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
Chicago, Ill.

FOURTH OF JULY.

Requests have reached us that the issue of THE UNION SIGNAL for next week be suitable for distribution on July 4th, and that special rates be given for copies for free distribution. An effort will be made to meet this demand and copies can be secured for the purpose named at $1 per 100. Send orders at once.

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
Chicago, Ill.

DO YOU WANT IT?

The fact is, that sentiment in favor of the principles which the W. C. T. U. was organized to extend can best be promoted by securing readers for the grand utterances in favor of the cause from the pens of leading thinkers as they appear in THE UNION SIGNAL. Anxious to accomplish the most possible in this campaign year, it has been decided to make the following offer to encourage the readers of this paper to extend its circulation.

To the person sending in the largest club of *new* subscribers, before September 1, 1892, we will send a copy of Miss Willard's famous book, "Glimpses of Fifty Years," or a copy of "Childhood, Its Care and Culture," as may be preferred by the club-raiser.

To the person securing the second largest club of *new* subscribers, we will send "The Temperance Movement," by H. W. Blair, or "A Classic Town," by Miss F. E. Willard.

The subscriptions must be annual at $1 each, ten per cent of which may be retained by the club raisers in addition to the books herein promised for services rendered in securing subscribers. All who compete will thus have some return for their labors.

Now let all see what can be done to promote the work in this direction.

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
Chicago, Ill.

The Union Signal

AND WORLD'S WHITE RIBBON.

"THOU HAST GIVEN A BANNER TO THEM THAT FEAR THEE; THAT IT MAY BE DISPLAYED BECAUSE OF THE TRUTH."

Volume XVIII. CHICAGO, June 23, 1892. Number 25.

SINCE OUR LAST ISSUE.

Two women have been elected to fellowship at Yale University.

President Harrison sent a message of condolence to ex-Secretary Blaine.

President Harrison was formally notified on Monday of his re-nomination for the presidency.

The Democratic convention visited the Columbian Exposition grounds in a body on Tuesday.

Cyclones in Southern Minnesota result in heavy damage to property, besides killing fifty people.

Count Herbert Bismarck was married at Vienna, June 21, to Countess Margaret Hoyos, of Austria.

The first session of the Democratic convention was held at Chicago, June 21. Committees were appointed and resolutions of sympathy for Mr. Blaine passed.

Emmons Blaine, the eldest son of James G. Blaine, died at his home in Chicago, June 18. Overwork at Minneapolis the preceding week, influencing his father's nomination, is the assigned cause.

The Second Presbyterian Church, of Chicago, celebrated its fiftieth anniversary on Sunday, June 19. At the time of its organization, Chicago had a population of only 6,000. In the half century it has grown to 1,200,000.

AND now comes the suggestion that Prohibitionists and People's party-ists choose the same presidential electors. This and kindred subjects will be considered at the Reformers' Conference, Cincinnati, June 28.

MISS SUSAN B. ANTHONY is in Chicago for the purpose of presenting the cause of woman before the Democratic convention now in session. She was given half an hour to speak before the resolutions committee of the Republican convention, and was received with marked courtesy and respect.

WE are glad to learn that America was outdone in the immediateness and amount of her contributions to Russia by other countries nearer by, the Society of Friends in England (always foremost in good works) having sent $165,000 between November and May, and every country in Europe, save one, subscribed something for the famine sufferers. Blessed be brotherhood!

THE fourth International Congress on the Abuse of Alcoholic Liquors is announced officially to be held at The Hague, Holland, on September 8, 9 and 10, 1892. From the American point of view all beverage use of alcoholic liquors is an abuse, but we suppose our benighted brethren of continental Europe would better meet under such a call than not to meet at all, at all.

MRS. LUCY SWITZER, our veteran pioneer on the Puget Sound coast, has resigned the presidency of Washington W. C. T. U., and Mrs. Anna C. Singer, of Spokane, has been chosen in her stead. Mrs. Singer is the wife of a Congregational minister and a woman of fine abilities and education. Mrs. Switzer has been a heroine and we believe that we shall some day sing the same song of her tuneful successor.

THE good news comes from Paris that trailing street gowns are little worn. Worth, the famous Paris modiste, has declared against them. Among his customers are the Empress of Russia and the Queens of Portugal and Italy, therefore, it is quite likely that the great army of women who follow on in the wake of such famous personages and dutifully wear what they wear will ere long leave off the filthy fag-ends of their dresses, although philosophy, science and other reasonable considerations would have but little weight.

THE two chief prizes of Northwestern University, Evanston (which had in all departments over two thousand three hundred students this year) are the Kirk prize for oratory, and the Bragdon prize for general scholarship. Both were taken by young women—Misses Nettie J. Hunt and Cora Monnier Rawlins. Mrs. Potter Palmer and our World's and National W. C. T. U. President were elected trustees of the Northwestern University, June 15. Lyman Gage, the famous financier, was also chosen to the post of trustee.

IT is now quite certain that Mrs. Mary B. Willard and her daughter Mary will sail for home early in August, reaching Evanston about August 15. Mrs. Willard is at present *en route* in Norway and Sweden with a party of young ladies from her Home School, these vacation and summer trips forming a very delightful and desirable feature of Mrs. Willard's plan for her young ladies. Miss Katherine Willard, who has been spending the past year in Baltimore is now at Rest Cottage, where she expects to pass the summer. Mrs. Willard will remain in this country until September 15, when she will return to Berlin accompanied by the young ladies so fortunate as to enter her Home School. Among the pupils already enrolled for next year is a daughter of Mr. Samuel Clemens, "Mark Twain." As Mr. and Mrs. Clemens have been in Berlin during the past year, they have had ample opportunity to become thoroughly acquainted with the home life and study of the school.

THE Twilight Club of New York City, answering to our Sunset Club in Chicago, has recently discussed Sunday and the saloon. We quote some of the points: "The saloon is not an American institution; ninety per cent of the saloon-keepers are foreigners: there is a growing prejudice in employing sober men even to attend bars. It is absurd that a man cannot draw up a legal contract on Sunday, while the saloon-keeper is permitted to open and pursue his business. The saloon is born of the devil, and is a menace to society. The alleged right to sell liquor and create drunkards who commit crimes is preposterous. The saloon is called the poor man's parlor, but the fact is, that except for the demoralizing influence of the saloon the poor man might have a parlor of his own." We are sorry to say that the majority of the speakers seemed, in spite of all the points they made against it, to favor a continental rather than an American Sabbath. One of the worst results of foreign travel is the un-Americanizing of our people.

THE Fresh Air Fund of the Chicago *Daily News* is again brought before the public and all good people will be glad to subscribe. Its method is to secure a "country week" for the children and mothers and for poor working young women who need it most, by interesting kind-hearted men and women to canvass among their neighbors on farms or in village homes persuading them to invite two little children or a mother and infant or a couple of working girls to each home for a two weeks' visit. No salaries are paid and thus what money is given or homes are secured amounts to just so much clear gain. The Chicago *Daily News* has inaugurated the enterprise and has also established the Lincoln Park Sanitarium for sick little babies or those who are delicate, on the lake shore on the margin of our greatest park. For every two dollars sent to the Chicago *News* a two weeks' outing is guaranteed to some girl or boy, sewing or shop girl, or mother and child. We wish that this movement might be taken up by some newspaper in every large city and are glad to do what we can to speed a work that could never have been carried out in any country that was not permeated with the gospel of Him who said: "Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these ye have done it unto me." The pressing need just now is the opening of country homes for these children; one immediate call is for a home for two weeks for two deserving young women.

MISS WILLARD goes to Cincinnati June 26, for attendance upon the Prohibition convention which meets in that city June 29 and 30. She will preside over a mass temperance meeting Sunday afternoon in Central Music Hall, which holds ten thousand people. This convention will have 1,191 accredited delegates, the largest number of any national political convention held in the United States this year.

IT is suggested by Mrs. Moots, superintendent of evangelistic work in Michigan, that the National W. C. T. U. have a flag of its own, and that it consist of the banner of our native land with one large white star in the center of the blue field, to represent the state of Wyoming, the only commonwealth on the face of the earth that has given to women the same powers in the government by which they are controlled, that it has given to man. At a recent election in Michigan the W. C. T. U. flung out such a banner on election day from its headquarters, and it proved to be a most suggestive object lesson. We believe that such a flag would be the best sort of advertisement of our conventions,—national, state, district and county—and would make any amount of helpful sentiment. If this suggestion strikes our members favorably, they will, of course, feel perfectly free to act upon it.

VERY calmly and quietly men reply, when we speak of a prohibitory law: "It cannot be enforced." What does that mean? Anarchy. If a majority of voters say that liquor shall be outlawed, and we cannot outlaw it, the meaning is, that there is a power greater than the people's will—that there is a monopolist greater than Vanderbilt or Gould—one that muzzles the press and boycotts the home. It means that the greatest capitalist in this country is the liquor capitalist, and that we are willing to stand by and let it have control. Shall we then rivet the chains, by the apathetic citizens' confession so strong already that they cannot be cast off; shall we rivet these chains still more tightly by a high license decree, which brings more money than before into the coffers of our masters? "Woe unto them who call evil good and good evil, who put darkness for light and light for darkness."

WE have lately had an interview with Mr. H. R. Thornton, one of the two heroic young men who established the mission at Cape Prince of Wales, Alaska. His account of the havoc being wrought among the natives of Alaska by liquor is heart-rending. Naturally they are a peaceable, docile race, learning eagerly, the children out stripping New England pupils of the same age, but liquor transforms them into fiends. Their abject poverty is something beyond our comprehension, and liquor dealing whalers are the cause of it. The Esquimau's harvest is his bundle of furs, the fruit of a hard year's hunting. His only means of disposing of them is through the whalers. He takes them to the ship and the whaler agrees to give him, say, about fifty dollars less than their value, but he has no recourse. Of this fifty dollars he must take thirty dollars in whisky, vile stuff which cost in San Francisco five dollars at the utmost. This leaves twenty dollars for the necessaries of life, and for them, like exorbitant prices are exacted, so that the poor man returns with not more than ten or fifteen dollars worth of goods as the result of a year's work, and a stock of whisky surcharged with fusel oil. The whaler makes at least five hundred per cent on his investment; no wonder he and his co rascals on shore are ready to shoot down the missionary who dares to interfere with their nefarious traffic. The worst feature of the case is that the agents of government seem in league with the law breakers. A government ship is sent up to Alaska every year, ostensibly to prevent this illicit traffic, but it is a significant fact that every year it fails to come till two or three weeks after the main fleet of whalers has passed northward, leaving death and destruction in their wake. Has not a Christian nation something to do to stop this accursed traffic?

DEDICATION HYMN.

For the W. C. T. U. Temple at Harriman, Tenn., April 13, 1892.

BY A. A. HOPKINS.

I wonder did the fairies dream,
When here so long they dwelt supreme,
That one day there should rise
A temple, built with willing hand
At Love's divinest own command,
In proof that Love is wise?

What sweeter wisdom could there be
Than this that tells, to you and me,
Of tender, human touch
Upon the erring lives of men,
To win them to their best again
With loving them so much?

What sweeter wisdom than to teach
The tender hearts of them that reach
The hands of Childhood up,
How glad the ministries that glow
For every thirsty soul we know
In life's one crystal cup?

What sweeter wisdom than to lead,
With Love your only law and creed,
The hearts of young and old
Along the winsome path of Right,
Your banner but a blossom white,
And Love your leader bold?

The sweetest wisdom men have known,
In silent walls of wood and stone
Its helpful speech has found;
For often there, such walls within,
Men come, from walking ways of sin,
To stand on holy ground.

Within these walls we dedicate
May some souls linger, coming late
To seek Love's better way,
Until they feel the touch of Christ,
And, sweetly evermore enticed,
No longer sin or stray.

Here let the sweetest songs be sung
That ever thrilled from human tongue—
Till waiting ones may hear
Some echo of the strains that ring
Where angels wait, and, waiting, sing,
Their carols glad and clear!

Here let the hands of Faith reach out
To some who grope in dark and doubt
And lead them to the light;
Here may the touch of Faith be strong
To heal them sick of sin and wrong,
And bless the blind with sight.

Here let the woes of God outring
On all who bane for blessing bring
To curse the sons of men;
Here let His words against the wine,
In which the eyes of serpent's shine,
Be living words again!

Here let God's lightning wrath be swift
To smite them who for gain or gift
Would barter human souls;
Here may the fires of human speech
Flame out and blister all in reach
Who take from sin its toils!

Here let the statesman come and learn
How states may wisely make return
To those who brood the State—
To motherhood, upon whose breast
The waiting generations rest
With all their solemn fate!

Here let them come who fain would build
Our future, where the law fulfilled
Is only, always, Love;
Here be the secret understood,
That men must rule for motherhood
All baser things above!

That law must ever guard and bless
The home in watchful righteousness,
And all the weak defend;
Or justice, rising in her wrath,
Will smite the rulers from her path,
To make divine amend!

Rochester, N. Y.

BILL'S CONVERT.

BY O. B. BIRD, M. D.

"Bill, ye may argify all day, and ye can't git them words out o' the Bible where it says 'wine that maketh glad the heart of man,' and 'give strong drink to the heavy hearted,' and 'use a little wine fer yer stomach's sake,' and 'give strong drink to him that is ready to perish,' and more of the same kind, which I'd find fer ye if I wasn't in such a hurry to git that hay in from the south medder."

"Perhaps not, father; but if you had a month to spare and should ransack the Bible, fly-leaves and covers, *you* could not get rid of the words that say 'woe to them that follow strong drink,' 'woe to him that giveth his neighbor drink,' 'the drunkard shall come to poverty,' 'strong drink is raging,' 'look not upon the wine,' and many more, all pronouncing the severest condemnation."

"Thass so, Bill; the Bible seems to say both ways, and although I don't believe in saloons, and ain't much of a drinker myself, I don't see why I mayn't as well take one side as the other."

"I know, father, and I confess I am puzzled. A short time before I left the Normal school, the graduating class took up alcohol, in chemistry; but we did not touch upon the Bible attitude."

"Wal, the Bible suits me very well; and as long as one verse is as good as another, I don't see how you can upset mine even if you do offset 'em with some on the other side."

"But I think there is a way, and that the Bible is right and altogether on the side of temperance, and perhaps even total abstinence. At any rate, I shall improve the first opportunity to post myself."

"All right, Bill, learn all you can. Now let's tackle this hay."

That evening the weekly paper arrived, and "Bill"—otherwise William H. Newberry, aged twenty-two, graduate of the state Normal school, son of Farmer Newberry, studying to fit himself for teaching—came upon a notice of a lecture by a woman, entitled "The Bible on Wine," to be given at the village, four miles distant, a few evenings later. When the time arrived, he rode to the village on horseback, provided with paper and pencil, and determined to take full notes.

The lecture was just what such lectures are almost sure to be since the women came to the front with their sharp wits and mountains of argument. That is, it was quiet and graceful in delivery, intensely earnest and unanswerable in the positions taken. William was entranced. He learned in one hour more than he could have collected for himself in a week. Being a rapid writer, he noted every main point and many of the details. He also spoke to the lady after the meeting, readily obtaining permission to copy her lists of Bible references, and when he returned home, felt that he could do more than "offset" his father's verses.

The next day proved to be rainy, and as the "south medder" was cleared of hay, and the other work well in hand, Farmer Newberry was very willing to hear William's account of the lecture. After breakfast and a drop of gin, he seated himself in a broad-armed rocker on the veranda, and said, "Now, Bill, sail in and tell us what she said. Lem'me hear how she got over the 'wine fer yer stomach's sake' and 'strong drink to him that is ready to perish.'"

The young man brought his Oxford Bible, and placing it on the corner of his mother's out-door work-table, sat down facing his father and began.

"Well, father, I am not puzzled any longer. I believe every word she said, and I cannot help thinking you will agree with her when I have told you what I can of her lecture."

"Never mind that, Bill; just go on with yer lecture."

"She began by saying that the Bible condemns wine in the strongest terms and also praises wine."

"Solid so far. That's what *we* were saying the other day."

"But then, if the Bible is as good a book as we think it is, or even a good book at all, there cannot be such inconsistencies in it, and so we find ourselves, at the very outset, obliged to think that there must be some other explanation."

"Yes, I see that; and I own I have thought less of the Bible jest on account o' them conterdictions."

"Well, the explanation is easy enough when we find it, and I only wonder I never thought of it myself. You know, the Bible was written in languages not now in general use—the Old Testament in Hebrew, the New in Greek—and our Bible is a translation: and a translation is not always perfectly true to the original meaning."

"Why not? Can't they tell what the writers meant?"

"Sometimes not, and sometimes there is a doubt, and sometimes there are two or three meanings to the same word, and sometimes—I suppose I ought not to say it—but I almost feel as if they translated wrong on purpose."

"Two or three meanings to the same word! Why, didn't they have a word for each thing as we do?"

"I think they did, *as we do.* Take our word *mean*, it is used for ignoble, middle and intention, with the same spelling; and there are three ways of spelling it, so that we are often obliged to decide the meaning by the way it is used."

"Jess so; but how about the translations not saying what the writers meant?"

"Well, when we examine the original writings, we find that there are nine different words used in the Hebrew, that are all translated by the word wine. This is the key to the explanation. The words themselves, and the connection in which they are used, show that something besides intoxicating liquor was often meant. In fact, there are several places where the word used does not mean anything liquid at all, and yet is given in our book as wine. This is the kind that seem almost to have been done intentionally. And when they do mean wine, they do not always mean intoxicating wine, as there were two kinds."

"Two kinds! Why, they have twenty or fifty kinds, nowdays."

"Yes, I know, and perhaps they had several varieties then. I mean one general class that was intoxicating, and one that was not. I said there were nine words used in Hebrew that were translated wine; but two will suffice for those who do not study the language: *Tirosh*, meaning grapes, clusters or unfermented fruit of the vine, always something good; and *Shechar*, which always meant something bad. In other words, *Tirosh* was a blessing, and *Shechar* a curse. In the Hebrew Bible *Tirosh* is never condemned, and *Shechar* is never commended."

"Hold on, Bill, and twist that around; how then?"

"Well, without knowing anything about the Hebrew, we can see that *Tirosh* is commended by its very meaning, while *Shechar* is condemned for the same reason,—as with our words good and evil, possession and destitution, etc."

"Wal, if there really was two words, and one was used for praise and the other for blame, why, it stands to reason there must ha' been two kinds o' wine."

"Yes, and so it is. She gave a long list of names of eminent Bible scholars who say emphatically that there was something not intoxicating which is referred to in the original writings."

"'Something?' Wasn't it wine?"

"Why, no, not always; and that makes it the more remarkable that the translators should give it as wine. There are thirty-eight places where *Tirosh* is used, in some of which it refers to grapes, raisins, or dried fruit. For example, in Deuteronomy 14:22, 'Thou shalt eat the tithe of thy corn and wine,' the word *Tirosh* is used, where it was to be *eaten*."

"That don't sound much like alcoholic liquor, sure. Guess I never noticed that verse."

"And there are many more with similar meaning. Of the thirty-eight times the word is used, seven are in connection with corn, as in the verse I just read, while in nineteen cases it is used with both corn and oil, as a regular article of cultivation."

"Bill, jest run over them figures again; I don't quite take 'em all in."

"Certainly. *Tirosh* is used in the Hebrew Scriptures thirty-eight times. In thirty four of the thirty-eight it is associated with corn, oil, or summer fruits, and sometimes spoken of as if to be eaten; and yet our Bible gives it 'wine' twenty six times, and 'new wine' twelve times."

"Can you find these places, so as to see fer yerself?"

"Yes, the lady let me copy a long list of references, after her lecture."

"Wal, don't stop now fer that, but wait fer longer evenings; jest go on with your report."

"There is no objection to the word wine itself, but to the meaning so generally attached to it. Many people insist that it always means fermented or intoxicating liquor. And on this account it would be much better if there were several words in the translation, so that we might know exactly what is meant."

"Yes, I think so, too."

"There are some places where the mere thought of intoxicating liquor is sacrilege, as Isaiah 55:1, 'Ho, every one that thirsteth;' and 62:9, 'shall drink in the courts of my holiness.' The bare idea of having these refer to intoxicating liquor seems like a profanation of all that is good and true."

"Is that the place where it says, 'come and buy wine and milk without money or price?'"

"Yes, Isaiah 55:1."

"Wal, I never thought before of *that* place meaning liquor that would make drunk. Guess it *must* mean something else, there."

"Of course it does, and in many other places. And then, if neither of these words meant grapes, raisins, or fresh juice, there is no word that *did* refer to those things. This fact of itself is almost an unanswerable argument."

"Why, yes, I can see that. Of course they'd have some word for those things."

"And if anything more were necessary, we have it in the writings of Pliny (born A. D. 23) where he speaks of

'wine' two centuries old, and thick as honey. Of course fermented wine could not be thick.

"And another writer (Athenæus) tells of a 'wine' in Egypt that had to be dissolved little by little in water, as Attic honey.

"And Aristotle (B. C. 384) says 'wines' dried up in goat skins, and had to be scraped off and dissolved in water."

"That sounds well. Now tell me about the 'stomach's sake,' and 'ready to perish.'"

"It says 'stomach's sake and thine often infirmities.' He was a sick man, in various ways; and Paul, anticipating the grape cure of to-day, advised him to drink grape juice, precisely as a physician of to-day would do. At any rate, she said, it was more reasonable to give this explanation than to think Paul meant you, when your stomach is well and strong.

"And Solomon was doing the same thing when he said 'give beef-tea or similar strong drink to him that is ready to perish.' And when the people laughed, she asked, in the drollest way, 'Isn't that more reasonable than to suppose Solomon meant you, when you are *not* ready to perish?' And then we all laughed and applauded."

"So would I. D'ye think she meant to say that the strong drink spoken of was not intoxicating liquor?"

"No, for she spoke more seriously and said that Solomon was as good a physician as many of the present day, even if he did recommend liquor for a desperate case; and that it was no excuse for healthy people to drink. Also that the negative meaning was probably as important as the affirmative, namely, Do *not* give strong drink to those who are *not* ready to perish."

"And she was right! Now about the wine at the wedding."

"The word used is *kalon*, and it is the same word that Jesus used when speaking of the tree that brought forth good fruit. And He never said wine, but always fruit of the vine. But even if we admit that the words—well, admitting that the words used leave the case evenly balanced as to fresh grape-juice and intoxicating liquor, the scale is easily turned by asking whether Jesus would be likely to furnish a liquor to make the company drunk, instead of a delicious and health giving beverage, such as He is making in all the grapes as they grow; and I do not think any one would be long in—"

"Bill, that's enough! After this when I hear of Bible wine, I'll first find out what kind is meant, before I think of a lot of drunken, sprawling patriarchs. But how about the other kind of wine, the kind that makes folks drunk?—if they take too much, which I don't."

"There's plenty of condemnation for that, as we all know; seventy-one texts against it in the Hebrew scriptures, five of them requiring total abstinence; terrible denunciations everywhere; and woe pronounced upon those who make others drunk; but there was not time to consider both sides in one lecture.

"And then, the principal reason these women have for looking up this question is to show that the word wine, when used with bread for communion, does not necessarily mean intoxicating liquor."

"Look a here, Bill, do they use regular liquor in churches?"

"Nearly all churches did use fermented wine until the last few years. Now that the women have taken up the matter, many have abolished it, and the prospect is that very soon nearly all will follow."

"I declare! I never thought before of liquor in the church! Why, they'd be wanting a drink up in heaven! I ain't no church member, but if I wanted to be one, I wouldn't go where they'd hold liquor under my nose. Why, if a man should swear off, and get a taste in church, it might knock his new leaf resolutions higher'n a kite."

"Yes, that is precisely what has occurred in many cases, and is what the women are trying to prevent."

"Let 'em do it! And I'd help 'em if I could."

And then he dropped his voice and asked, in a hesitating manner, "Bill, d'ye s'pose my takin' a drop now and then, when I don't feel well, or want it fer some other reason,—d'ye s'pose anybody, that is, d'ye think any one else would be led to—to take more'n he ought to?"

"Well, father, I did not intend to mention the matter, but I did overhear a remark last evening that made me wish your example was on the side of total abstinence. Neighbor Smith whispered to the man at his side that he guessed he could take a little if old Newberry could."

"Did Smith say that? Why, he's half drunk every few days. If he follows my example in drinking, I wonder if he'd follow me if I'd stop. Maybe I could help him, and save his wife and children from a lot of trouble." And with a resounding whack on the arm of his chair, while his voice melted into reverent determination, he exclaimed, "Bill, write out the strongest kind of a pledge and hand it to me I'll sign it and keep it, and try to save Smith."

Vineland, N. Y.

Every one we see pass by, and every face into which we look, has the same interests at stake that we have.—*Mary T. Willard.*

AN ENGLISH PLEA FOR TEMPERANCE UNITY.

BY REV. CANON WILBERFORCE.

One word has been ringing in my heart ever since I entered this hall. It came to me as I walked up those multitudinous steps leading to this room: "The Lord shall deliver Sisera into the hands of a woman." Whether it is the Sisera of opium or the Sisera of drink, God is going to deliver him into the hands of a woman. The very atmosphere of this hall is the promise of it in God's own good time; why, it is redolent of the prayers of women. This day something like thirty women have raised up their voices in this hall, and prayer has been going up with their voices, and the power of God is bound to come down.

I throw myself upon your mercies, in that I am the only poor, unfortunate male biped on a platform presided over by a woman, and—manned, I was going to say—womaned by speakers who are brought from that sex which constitutes our vote-makers, our home-makers, our happiness-makers, our home-rulers, and it is impossible for a man to stand and speak in the midst of his intellectual and spiritual superiors in that way. But if I am not able to teach, I know how to learn, and especially from those who have gained a nearer touch with the Master than I myself.

If I understand the object of this meeting, it is that we may consider the position of one branch of that all-spreading temperance movement which is to drive its roots deep down into every land in the world. I think we have great reason to thank God and take courage. Looking at the temperance movement from the personal and individual point of view, one is likely to be discouraged. Every individual woman, in searching her own work, seeing the pledges broken, the ruined homes, the hopeless lives, the despairing deaths, may find her heart almost crushed, and imagine that there is no progress. But look at the universal aspect of the movement; then you will see what ground has been gained, and thank God with all your heart. If you stand on the rocks and look out to sea you cannot see the tide rising; but look behind you; the great stones are being covered stealthily and steadily by the shining waters.

Though we are confronted with the almost always increasing drink bill, though we meet with disappointments in our individual work, yet there is a change coming over the whole of the known world in the direction of temperance. I have been attending a meeting this afternoon in Grosvenor House, presided over by the Duke of Westminster, and there a large number of earnest men and women were met to consider the awful scandal of sending out the gospel to foreign countries side by side with drink. I cannot help thinking that instead of fulfilling its destiny as foreshadowed in the words, "Ye are the salt of the earth," the Anglo-Saxon race is qualifying to be called the poison of the earth. When the duke pointed to a large map of Africa showing a line which indicated a protected zone where no intoxicating liquors might be sold, he filled me with covetousness and I said, "I hope we shall live to see that line reaching from Mashonaland to Hyde Park Corner." [Applause.]

I should fall into the mistake of making a speech if I attempted to point out the different directions in which progress is evident. In the scientific, legislative, social, and in almost every single plane we owe a great deal of our progress to the persistent resistance we have met. In the scientific side we cannot tell yet how much we owe to the resistance of one doctor, whose name ought to be enshrined in the heart of every temperance worker—Dr. Mortimer Granville. [Laughter and applause.] He went to the East End of London and delivered a lecture in which he proved that we teetotalers were not teetotalers at all, for there was alcohol in everything, and we were bound to take a certain quantity of alcohol in every loaf of bread we ate. "If you do not drink it," said he, "you eat it." After reading that I could not help recalling the answer given by a wise countryman who went to hear a lecture on latent heat. He was told that heat was everywhere, that even in a piece of ice there was latent heat which friction would bring out. "If that be so," he remarked, "will you kindly tell us exactly how many snowballs it will take to boil a kettle?" [Laughter.] I give Dr. Granville exactly the same answer when he says we teetotalers eat alcohol with our bread. The more we can spread that kind of alcohol consumption the better, and the greater and the happier our land will be. [Applause.] I would ask him, How many loaves of bread will it take to make a man drunk? [Laughter.]

Literally we have made more progress in the last two or three years than in all the previous fifty years. Certainly it has been so from the legislative point of view, though I ought not to speak about that to-night. But I deeply regret that the holy work of temperance reform should have fallen into the hands of one great party in the state. We ought to be able to work on that magnificent utterance: "We have no parties in our movement, no sectionism in our politics, no sectarianism in our religion, no sex in our constituency." [Applause.] But as is known in this country there are people who have the franchise who are beginning to perceive that a government which is so busy in protecting hares and rabbits, ought to busy itself in protecting the women and children of this land; and if it is not an interference with individual liberty to prevent a man from shooting a rabbit in his own cabbage garden, then surely it is not an unwarranted interference to place difficulties in the way of his drinking that which causes him to kill wife and children! [Applause.]

It is coming. This World's Woman's Christian Temperance Union is helping to bring it about. I don't want to keep you all night to tell you of the change socially. In the old days total abstainers were scoffed at, and we almost had to apologize for drinking water; now we find constantly people murmuring something like an apology for drinking wine in our presence. The change is coming slowly and steadily, and when we are beginning to be disheartened in our individual effort, we must look to the change that is taking place all over the world, take courage and thank God. Nowhere is there greater evidence of progress than in the direction of this particular association. I would like if I could to take a golden peg out of the inimitable utterances of God, that I might hang an exhortation upon it. As I think of the World's Woman's Christian Temperance Union I remember these words of our blessed Lord when He said: "The kingdom of heaven is like unto leaven which a woman took and hid in three measures of meal till the whole was leavened"; and I say, unite a magnificent prophecy to the work of hope here to-night; see in it an unfolding of God's own method of redeeming and purifying this world.

I look at the magnificent text and see its deepest and most spiritual signification in Him whose mother was the representative of everlasting motherliness, Almighty God. Woman on earth is the representation and embodiment of love: no love so heroic, so tender, so self sacrificing, so clinging, as a woman's love, and it is just a note of that love which no language can describe. "He so loved the world that He gave His only begotten Son." I see the three measures of meal in the three-fold nature of man, in the spirit, soul and body, and the leaven is represented in the Divinity that stirs within us. The Divine nature of God Himself is implanted in every man just as the germ is implanted in every seed. It is only waiting to be called into activity as the seed waits to be called into being by the sun and the rain.

Women are the ones that we men have been sometimes accustomed to call the weaker sex. I do not know why we did so unless it were that we might keep them down before they were heard. In what were they weaker? Tennyson has dared to say, "Woman the lesser man." But he pointed out the only single case in which woman is weaker than man. She is weaker in her animal appetites in proportion as she is stronger in spiritual development. Therefore, when we can see woman, the sex, taking this sacred leaven and putting it into the three measures of meal for suffering humanity all over the world, then we grasp the meaning of that splendid promise, "Till the whole is leavened." Shall any man dare stand in the way of the irresistible mandate of the All Father? If He says you shall go on, is it not an encouragement to you, in whatever department of this great battle you are fighting? You have the Eternal Power on your side and nothing can beat you. You are not weaker because you have all the power of the hidden Christ within you.

Mark what a magnificent motto this is! It is the World's Woman's Christian Temperance Union. What for? To win the world for Christ and for temperance. That is the biggest word in the whole language, that word Christ. Never dare to crystallize it down into one small. narrow definition. When you go out bringing it back to Christ you are teaching the world that God loves it; that His heart is poured out constantly in strength for the sake of the world, and if you put that word first and temperance second, you are on the road to victory, for you are keeping yourself in communication with the Master. Only organize and work, believing in your power; look upon yourselves as high priestesses of humanity, believing that you are ordained of God, not necessarily by the laying on of hands, but in that splendid order of Melchisedec, which is the secret consecration of the Holy Ghost, and that power will carry you through every difficulty. Failure has nothing to do with the God whom you serve.

What we have got to do is to pray to Him constantly that we may have the mouth of wisdom. Some people, you know, have the mouth and no wisdom, while others have wisdom but no mouth. Those wise people who won't speak when we are asking God to give us both, ought to see that the prayer is answered.

Just another reason why you should organize. There must be a combination so that you may be a counteracting influence to other organizations of your sex which may be working against that which you believe to be the coming of the kingdom of heaven. I never like to introduce controversial subjects, but I cannot refrain from referring to a letter by a great lady of this land, addressed to a branch of the Primrose League and printed in the

Times. I think it is very important. I am not going to introduce politics; I have not got any. My only politics is "For God and the people." [Applause.] But this noble lady says—and I want you to notice it—that a general election is coming on and that everybody has to do his utmost to support candidates who will maintain the integrity of the empire; that the other party—that is you and me—are going about the country making ridiculous promises to get votes, and she only hopes the work of such men (as myself and some others) will react upon their own heads.

Well, now, this domineering, reactionary twaddle is of no weight and value except as coming from the pedestal of the writer. I just want you to notice this. If there is a vast multitude fed with such mental pabulum as this, how intensely necessary that you shall organize yourselves to counteract that influence. God's way of meeting every evil tendency is to counteract it with a higher tendency. You know you have a lower tendency within you. All your natural man, as represented by your various appetites, tends to draw you away from God, and you have a higher nature which is to be lifted up in the power and love of God to counteract the lower, and thus you grow ever nearer and nearer to Christ.

Whilst I would not introduce a single political thought upon any consideration, I say, the mere fact of that being in the *Times* newspaper, is the justification of your union. "Integrity of the Empire!" Why what mere paltry, political froth to dare to use that word "integrity," that high and noble word, as though it merely referred to some such trivial question as the rectification of a frontier, the filling of an exchequer, or the repair of an armament! The word means nothing if it does not mean the integrity of the home, the purity, the love, the happiness; [applause]; and I do venture to say that the W. W. C. T. U. will do more for the "integrity of the empire," will more promote the happiness and welfare of our sovereign lady and her dominions than all the habitations of the Primrose League rolled into one. I have no politics at all; I only want you to understand this: If there is a vast female organization which goes solid for the drink traffic, we want a powerful organization which is on its knees in prayer; which knows how to put God first, and all personal considerations second, to counteract that influence in the nation; which by propaganda in the newspaper, by its utterances on the platform, by its influence in domestic and social life, will endeavor to undo the mischief done by such utterances as these.

I have only this one thing more, and that is, I heard our noble president say, "Federation is in the air"; we want it to be somewhere else than in the air. We want it to be in practical application in daily life; we want to see all the splendid remedial agencies in the world, which are helping forward the coming of the kingdom of heaven, in a close heart-union all round the world. We waste an enormous amount of force by not being concentrated at one point. I spent the whole of one afternoon with Sir Arthur Blackwood in the postoffice. He called me to the cable chamber. I could have stayed there until now. There you have one single center and, as it were, the voice of the whole world is being heard in that room. All the activities of the world going on just the same without interference, but all center there in the cable room. We want to have a cable room for all this splendid work that is going on for the Woman's Temperance Unions all over the world.

Now do not let any insular, national prejudice hinder you from casting in your lot with the work in that magnificent country on the other side of the sea. America has taught us many lessons. It has entirely condoned having sent us all those mixed drinks with such dreadful names as "Sampson with his hair on"—it has condoned all sins by some of the most splendid reforms that the world has ever seen. At the present moment it is the heart and soul of the temperance reform movement of the world. It is very easy to say that prohibition in America is altogether a mistake and a failure; Lady Henry Somerset *knows* it is not so. [Applause.] She has been, as I have been, to that sacred spot in the state of Maine, and has seen what

call "the spirits in prison," where all the drink seized is put by for a certain time, and then once a month solemnly poured down the town sewer, whence it finds its way out to sea. That was a glorious sight for a weatherbeaten teetotaler like myself, and I regarded it as a kind of prototype and prophecy of what will one day happen in poor, unhappy Great Britain as soon as we understand that we, too, want our children and women protected. Every single branch of this union, which has its bewildering perplexity of banners all round the room, should be affiliated with the great central work in America. Then we should have in every part of this country and others, a central depot where information could be obtained, whence speakers could be sent out to do work, and whence literature could be circulated; where every branch of philanthropic work, which is really started by the power of God in Christ, would find a home and find support. It is not necessary for me to point that out, or to emphasize it, because your president has come back from America red hot with information on the subject. I speak very humbly under the presidency of Lady Henry Somerset, but I very strongly recommend the affiliation of all these branches of Christian work to the great central cause that now girdles the world. The sun never sets on the World's W. C. T. U's; that bit of white ribbon binds them all over the universe. I hope and trust this very interesting week of philanthropy shall have such a consummation as will unite our women's work in this country to that great central work in America.

W. T. P. A. JOB ROOM, NO. 42.

W. T. P. A. COMPOSING ROOM, NO. 43.

OUR GREAT ARSENAL.

BY FANNY H. RASTALL.

The Woman's Temperance Publishing Association has not deserted the familiar rooms at 161 La Salle street. Here still may be found the printing department where are manufactured the supplies sent out in response to letters and orders "passed on" by the busy clerks in the Temple. Just step into the elevator, and we will show you where this is done. Stop at the third floor, turn to the left toward the front of the building, and at the end of the hall find on the one side room No. 42, on the other room No. 43. The first named is the job office and the office of the superintendent of printing. You see him standing by his desk, near which is that of his assistant, the artist, a young lady who prepares many of the illustrations used in the office, and just by is the private telephone which has immediate connection with the Temple. Beyond the row of cabinets containing type, is the busy force of workmen in this department, actively executing orders for commercial and job printing. To the rear of this room is another used for storing some of the many supplies kept in stock, and near the entrance is the telephone closet, communicating with the business world outside.

Now cross the hall and look into room 43, where W. C. T. U. ammunition is produced. To the extreme right as you enter is THE UNION SIGNAL force, whose skillful fingers make it possible for you to read the words of wisdom written by the brilliant editorial corps and notable contributors to its columns. A little nearer is the rack of galleys containing the list of names of subscribers to this paper in charge of a compositor, who, with an assistant, is kept constantly busy making changes on this list, now adding a name, altering a date, or removing perhaps one who for some reason "discontinues." Five tons of type are used in this list. To your left and in front is the department where are put in type the *Oak and Ivy Leaf*, *The Young Crusader*, the *Sunday School Supplement*, the *Monthly Bible Readings*, *Responsive Readings*, all our books and leaflets, *Our Day*, *The Kindergarten*, *Unity* and other journals, as also the National Minutes, the World's Minutes and more things of like character. Such a bee hive as this is! Snugly divided from them in the corner room are the proof-readers, always scanning carefully the printed page to see that no error creeps in.

Return to the hall and pass the elevators. Just beyond is 47—the shipping room. Shelves piled with ammunition (ideas) ready for use. This is where completed work comes to be cared for until shipped. The shipping-clerk receives all orders from the clerks in the Temple, and with his assistants checks out and sends the same, keeping an accurate book-record and rendering monthly reports to the manager.

He can furnish you books, leaflets, music, papers, booklets—everything listed in the catalogue, and a catalogue too so that selections can be wisely made.

This is not all. Follow on to the rear elevator. The front elevators do not go to the basement and we must to complete investigation. It requiries more than type-setting to make books and papers ready for the shipping-room. Turn through this door to the left and go as far as you can. This is the press room—ten presses in motion. All printing is done here except THE UNION SIGNAL. This press is busy printing *Our Day;* another, *Kindergarten;* on that are sixteen pages of a book; here, flower mission cards; others are printing envelopes, tablets or badges, and each "press feeder" is attending to his own especial duty. Though the noise of machinery seems confusing, everything is in perfect system. To the right is the paper-cutter which smoothly trims the pages when ready.

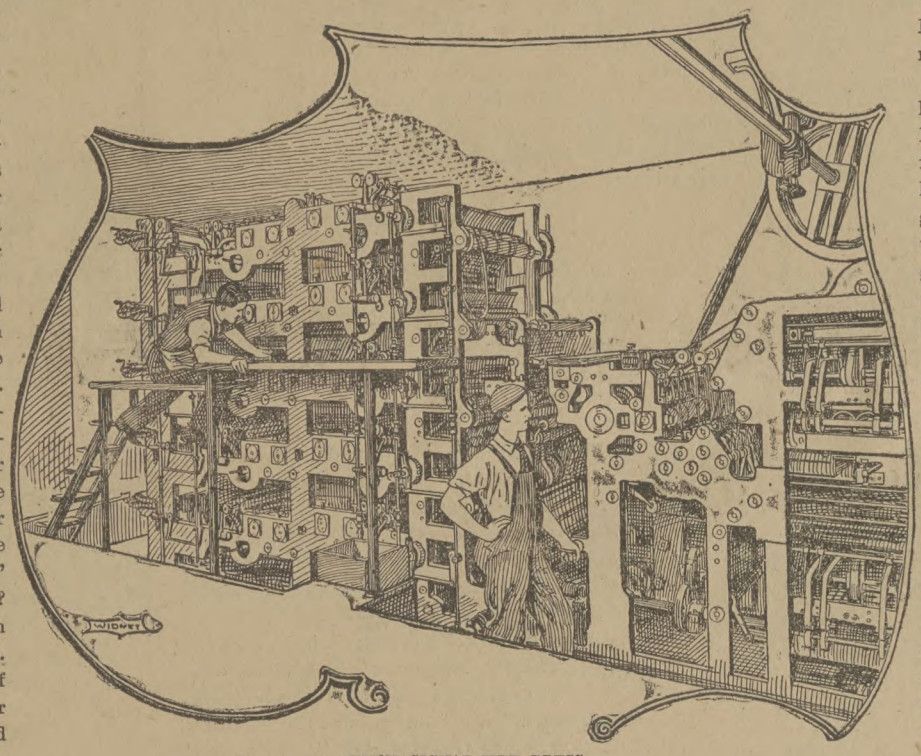
Returning, on the right is the bindery, to which the printed sheets are carried to be folded, pasted, stitched, or covered. The piles of sheets show how much is to be done here. From the bindery, the work is sent to the shipping-room up stairs.

But come a little further. You must see where THE UNION SIGNAL is printed Pass the elevator and enter the door to the right; go through it to the southeast corner, and into the rear room. See! What do you think of that? No. You never saw a press like it, never! Five presses, one above another. Note how it does its work! Five rolls of paper are placed at the farther end—four are white, one is colored. The man by the lever pushes it, the huge thing begins to move—and at the other end, almost in the twinkling of an eye, from the folder out drop your UNION SIGNALS ready for mailing! Printed, pasted, folded, at the rate of 7,200 an hour. Wonderful, wonderful! That little machine in the corner is the electric motor that runs the Mammoth. These others are the trimming machines on which the electrotype plates are curved to fit the cylinders of the press. The room through which you entered is the mailing room, where the names and addresses are placed on each paper and the package prepared for the post-office.

The plates? No, the plates are not made here, but in the foundry, which is in another building. When the forms are complete,—*i. e.*, when pages of THE UNION SIGNAL or any other paper are in type and fully ready—they are sent to the foundry and an impression is taken in wax. This is submerged in a solution of copper and an electric current deposits the copper on the wax, which is then melted off and the copper "shell" is backed by metal. These electrotype plates are "finished" with great care and made to fit the press on which they are to be worked off for the forms in which they are placed. After using they can be stored away for reproduction of later editions or re-melted for new uses. In the foundry of the Woman's Temperance Publishing Association electrotypes are made for THE UNION SIGNAL and other periodicals issued from this house, and a large amount of work is done for other printing establishments.

W. T. P. A. MAIN PRESS ROOM.

Extensive! Yes. The need is large and only a broadly planned establishment can meet it. Liberal provision has been made that none may be unsupplied. Wise W. C. T. U. women and Christian workers appreciate this, and prove it by using our publications with lavish hand wherever error lifts its head. Knowledge is power. The antidote for evil is truth, the annihilator of darkness is light. Pathetic were the words of Christ, "Oh, if thou hadst known!" How shall they know without a teacher? The printed page is a silent teacher with infinite power. Much still remains undone. Let all forces unite to complete the task of "lifting others as we climb." No labor for God and humanity is lost or unrecognized by the omniscient eye.



UNION SIGNAL WEB PRESS.

FOURTH OF JULY AGAIN.

BY B. V. CUSHMAN, M. D.

Every year the souls of the temperate and patriotic are vexed at the desecration of our country's birthday. In large cities the flag is put to uses more dishonoring than was the riddling shot at Sumter, or the hot dust of the Bull Run retreat. Its stripes twice-dyed in American blood, and its stars, shining with hope for the world, are draped about doors and sign-boards bearing names as un-American as the wet wares upon the bar within. Looking down any business street Fourth of July morning a special display of national colors is known to mark a saloon.

Last summer I lived in a hotel centrally located. Remembering the dewy days when I was with my brother at the firing of the first cracker "Independence" morning, and later years when daybreak found me full-gowned, waiting for my lover to take me to the "celebration," where an entire county gathered for a good time, I rose early and sat in my window to see how the day would begin in the great city.

A span of proud stepping horses with small flags in their bridles were coming, a wagon bristling with banners behind. It looked as if it might be a village "band wagon," with brown-faced boys and rosy-cheeked girls hidden among the flags, but as it rolled under the window, I discovered a load of beer kegs.

That beer wagon was the initiatory of Fourth of July demonstration in Chicago. All day long the flag of the free advertised the conditions of the worst slavery. Dry goods houses were closed, but wet goods sold more freely than usual, and customers were numerous who had bought more than they could carry home. Ah, the going home, with such agony for wife and children! I could not think of that,—I, who never had a drop of it brought to me by father, brother, or husband—but I resolved that what my voice and pen could do, it should do, to make the dear day holier, and to rescue our revered flag from the dishonor of being used chiefly to advertise beer.

The first act in that direction was to buy a pair of flags for the cashier's desk in our W. C. T. U. restaurant on my way to breakfast that morning.

SHIPPING ROOM.

In villages, drinking forms a painfully large part of the festivities. The editor in-chief of THE UNION SIGNAL last year spent July 4th in a railway train, and was so stirred by what she saw, that a vigorous leader rolled off her pen under title of "Reform or Abolish." To abolish would be treason, but to reform by substitution is possible, and directly in our line of effort.

Our great national feast is befouled with drunkenness and betting. Let patriotic women trouble it to purify. Why should it not become the rallying day of the temperance hosts of all shades of opinion, a time to meet and invite outsiders to come to the point where we agree? Every "Fourth" for ten years the Woman's Christian Temperance Union has set up its tent and banners upon Boston Com mon, and held a gospel temperance meeting from ten in the morning until seven in the evening.

I wish I could tell the story of that patriotic work as it was told me by the gifted president of the Boston Central union, Mrs. A. J. Gordon, with mother-love that reached beyond her own beautiful brood to all the unmothered of the city shining in her eyes. But that illuminating spirit defies type. At my request she wrote an account of one of those meetings, and I trust that every president of a W. C. T. U. will turn to her file of THE UNION SIGNAL—of course, every officer of a W. C. T. U. preserves such a file—and on pages 4 and 5 of the issue of July 2, 1891, she will find Mrs. Gordon's very practical letter.

A meeting of this sort in every part of every great city would do incalculable good. Most cities have as many unions as parks. Churches, if invited, would co-operate and form a nucleus. Music and lemonade would do the rest. Speeches, of course, must avoid disputed phases, but there is sure to be a great deal of personal discussion and reciprocity of opinion which will enlarge the actual commerce of thought, to the effect that every one taking part will go away with more to reflect upon than he brought. Of course the inoffensive "leaflet" which never "talks back" should be scattered everywhere. The working together to help the crowd, always attracted by an open air meeting, would knit a bond between those who now

think themselves divided; the sight of people enjoying themselves, without intoxicating liquors, would be an object-lesson to many lookers-on, and only the Searcher of hearts can number the ideas and ambitions awakened in young minds for a higher plane of life and happiness than they and their parents now occupy. The effect of temperance lectures and mass-meetings upon the plastic character of youth never is formulated in statistics. If it were, no zealous reformer would be "tired of it," and we should all know that the smallest count of results in a temperance revival is the number of drinking men reclaimed—although that is large enough to richly pay all costs.

In smaller places where but one entertainment can have right of way, the program would have to be more secular and varied, and honest lemonade and cake might be a source of income for paying expenses and furnishing the literature which should be abundant.

I believe it would be possible, too, before July 4, 1893, to have a large proportion of the saloons closed by law on that day, so that we should not blush in the morning at sight of their disgraceful display of bunting, and weep at night in view of their miserable patrons.

Human nature—especially the American variety—needs a real holiday sometimes, as much as it needs a Sabbath. To arrange it, wholesome and moral, as well as jubilant and unrestrained, is in the province of woman's social talent—assuming always that the beginning of womanly wisdom in the social world is to call to her counsel and aid just the right young men. They can be found everywhere, too, when a tactful mother seeks them among her son's friends, or a discriminating young lady sifts her acquaintance to find them.

We need to learn of the German to enjoy ourselves in families, and he needs to learn to do so without beer. Too much with us, the children have their pleasure occasions, the young people have theirs, and the parents have none. So they forget to be young and to sympathize with the young; without sympathy there is no influence, and what God meant to be a swaying but firmly set trellis for young lives to grow and climb upon, becomes cold, stony and uninviting, while the immature ones, naturally depending upon it, crawl in the dirt of debauchery, seeking their birthright—happiness—where it is not, and learning at last the dear-bought lesson, "There is no pleasure in sin."

It is consistent with the intent of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union to seek co-operation of churches and Christian Endeavor Societies in a crusade to recover the holy grail of our first and greatest national holiday, to empty it of rum and rioting, and fill it with festivities worthy of a great and free people.

WHERE SHALL WE KEEP OUR SALOON?

BY MARY H. HULL.

One has some very peculiar experiences in starting out to find the law in the land under which a saloon may take up its abode.

Strange to find *nobody* wants it near him, no one but the saloon-keeper himself, and his affection for it is based upon the money there is in it; though he will not have it near his own home if he can afford to live away from it. There seems to be no place for it, poo. thing! A decent community of people, who, in these days of lavish, complex living, think little and know less about a liquor and all its hell, wakes up some fine morning to find a saloon has planted itself right alongside. The first remark is, "Why, how is this? Indeed, you'll not put your dirt here among *us*. *Our* doors are sacred, *our* children are decent, and must not smell your breath. Get away. Oh, somebody come quick, and take it away! No! no! no!" A flutter and a sputter, then a hopeless acquiescence, a sly selling out of property by those who care enough and can make enough by so doing; while others must remain, tethered by their poverty, or by the smell and contagion of the victorious saloon, which waves its American flag and revenue permit. The people either go in or go away. The rich do not want it, the poor do not want it, the drunkard does not, yet it *stays*.

Socially, the saloon-keeper and his family in America are not in "good standing," however rich he becomes, for it is inbred in us that the saloon is a public nuisance, a disgrace and an outrage. This speaks well for our social conditions, and proves that after all this "dollar-country" does not quite worship the dollar; but here is the puzzle: The *saloon dollar* has dominion and lies at the bottom of an infernal and imperious business; a business which morally speaking no living man tries to defend. A sort of defense is sometimes attempted in the maudlin saying, "It is sin's necessity. Men must and will drink, and somebody must supply. I am a noble martyr ministering to men's sinful necessities."

Everybody is trying to run away from the saloon—everybody, except a chosen few and its victims, who have thrown in their nickels, dimes, dollars, manhood, families, their all; these would run away too, if they could but keep their legs under them, and their right minds to guide what legs they have. Most strange paradox; who can understand it but the great beast himself—this nineteenth century monstrosity, the saloon!

The seekers after the law in other decent communities find they may hold their ground a little more successfully if they but get hold of the situation in time. In case this community is a town or village or a small city, and not a block in a metropolis, and if the majority care enough for their homes to fight for them, they may wield a little switch of a law called local option, which can be worked by most eternal vigilance; such as is required to keep one's house warm when the weather is at zero, or to keep a dainty home free from dust when a blizzard is blowing. It takes a mighty vigilance to keep one's children from being bitten when mad-dogs have the street, but then it can be done. One can stay inside and let the dogs have it. Villages and small cities *can* keep the beast at bay if they hide well and defend themselves only from the inside. This monster feels these little hurts to the amount of being annoyed enough to fling his tail in their faces, and to move on a pace or so.

It is finally found that a block in a city has no protection whatever. The seeker for it has the law respecting a saloon for a neighbor read at headquarters out of a book, but learns that the 200 feet or 500 feet from a church or school, and all that about the consent of householders or land-holders is all talk—the exercise of a sort of arbitrary power on the part of a mayor. It is un-American to ask him to use it. He has no solid law to protect *him* when he enforces it. He lays himself open to having a mandamus served on him, for the saloonmen keep well posted on their advantages; their attorneys stand with fists close to the mayor's face, and say: "Move if you dare; I'm ready." Combined and well organized, the saloon more and more dares to hold "the powers that be" at bay, while whimpering, unorganized, uncombined, scattered, timorous temperance forces come up once in a while, when aroused by some especially outrageous defiance of law, and want somebody to do something—"quick!" The fact is, our weak, inefficient attention to these things leads us exactly where the fly was led, when

"Up he springs, but both his wings
Are in the web caught fast.
The spider laughed, 'Ha, ha, my boy,
I have you now at last.
Tell me, pray, how are you now?'
Said the spider to the fly;
'You fools will never wisdom get
Until you dearly buy.'"

Yes, we are buying wisdom at a fearful price—selling innocent blood for it, until we have actual Judas-money piled so high in the treasury that it takes more than a generation of statesmen to know what to do with it. Judas himself does not want it; the priests will have none of it. It will, perhaps, some day buy a field of blood. It is costly wisdom, but we are getting it.

The public officials in the city are stuck fast on to the spear of the "people's" will, taking the consequences of a will that doesn't will anything at all, while it whimpers: "*They* ought to prevent" a saloon going here or there. *They cannot prevent it going exactly where it pleases if it pays its five hundred dollars, and if the keeper is a man of good character.*

What is "a man of good character"? Legally, any person who has not been in the penitentiary; one who has not been convicted of crime. A good voting character is any one not a criminal, nor a woman, nor an idiot; so of course he is good enough to run a saloon.

Piteously, almost, does a chief executive in this position ask, "Why do not the temperance forces combine? Why do you not really care for your interests as the saloonmen care for theirs? The executive only stand in the gulf between you and them. We can do only that in which the law protects the official." Personally many an officer of the law would enforce it in the interests of prohibition, if temperance men and women were at his elbow organized, with their attorney beside the saloon's attorney, to interpret the law according to its intent and purpose; to expose and contest every point in which it is being wrested to the liquor traffic's advantage, and to *show* the executive the law's guarantee for his protection in the face of the saloon's threat to "knife" him if he sets the law's machinery against it.

The law is just as weak or just as strong as the will of the people that made it, and its executor is no stronger than the law. The mayor and the police of a city need the Prohibitionists to stand by them in the execution of the law as strongly as the saloon stands by them in its violation. They are in "a strait betwixt two"—for they are threatened and defied by the liquor traffic and many of them would be glad to show their righteous determination to execute *the law* whatever it be. They have not all gone into office for "boodle." Shall the saloon be kept within the law? The Prohibitionists must help the officials to do it.

PRESIDENT'S COLUMN

WORLD'S W. C. T. U. HEADQUARTERS.
AMERICAN—Chicago, Ill., The Temple, La Salle St.
ENGLISH—London, 57 Gordon Square, N. W.

WORLD'S W. C. T. U. OFFICERS.
President—MISS FRANCES E. WILLARD, Evanston, Ill.
Vice-President-at-Large—LADY HENRY SOMERSET, 57 Gordon Square, N. W. London, Eng.
Secretary—MRS. MARY A. WOODBRIDGE, Ravenna, O.
Assistant Secretary—ANNA A. GORDON, Evanston, Ill.
Treasurer—MRS. ELLA F. M. WILLIAMS, 26 Chomedy St., Montreal, Can.

"All that I sought to be and am not, comforts me."

Patience must dwell with Love, for Love and Sorrow
Have pitched their tents together here;
Love all alone will build a house to-morrow,
And Sorrow not be near.
To-day, for Love's sake, hope, still hope in Sorrow;
Rest in her shade and hold her dear;
To-day she nurses thee and on to-morrow
Love only shall be near. —*Christiana Rossetti.*

***

A paragraph crept into the Watch-tower recently, the scope of which was unintentionally broad. It referred to the "government going through the pockets of the people, while the police held us by the throats." The special application of this statement is to be found in New York City, where there is good authority for believing that the people are charged from five to seven millions of dollars for police protection, while at the same time the police levy on the saloons, gambling houses and houses of ill-fame for immense sums, spent in their own interest and to advance the interests of Tammany Hall. Please let this explanation explain.

***

Mrs. Edith S. Davis, 492 Washington St., Milwaukee, Wis., has been made my associate superintendent in the department of work for the promotion of purity. Mrs. Davis has spoken and written to great acceptance on this difficult subject, and I hope that our state superintendents and workers throughout the country will remember this address and send reports to her; also look to her for suggestions, because with all my other cares I cannot give such attention to the department as I should be glad to bestow were it at all practicable. Mrs. Katherine Lente Stevenson, Boston, Mass., headquarters of the W. C. T. U., is one of our lecturers in this department, and Mrs. L. Williams, of Cameron, Mo., is another; and Mrs. Louise S. Rounds, the Temple, Chicago, though last appointed, is unexcelled upon this theme. Those wishing for information about mothers' meetings should write to Mrs. Dr. J. H. Kellogg, Battle Creek, Mich., who is working up this department efficiently, while Mrs. Emilie D. Martin, 111 W. 75th St., New York City, is achieving desirable results in the line of work for the promotion of purity in literature and art.

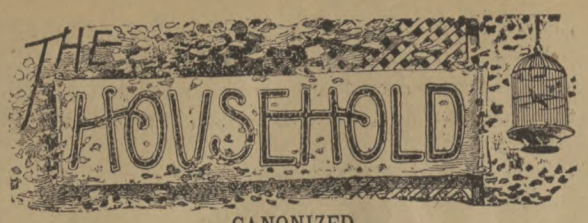
***

Phillips Brooks has these great exhortations which all leaders should pray over and ponder:

Or turn your thoughts to another sort of abundance—the abundance of friendship and acquaintances. "Happy the man of many friends," we say; but hardly have we said it when we stop ourselves. So many of the men of many friends whom we have known have run to waste. So many of the popular men have been tyrannized over and ruined by their popularity. Their principles have crumbled; their selfhood has melted away; they have become mere stocks and stones for foolish men to hang garlands on, not real men, real utterances of divine life, leading their fellowmen, rebuking sins, inspiring struggles, saving souls. Ah, yes; not merely to make men love you and honor you, but to know how to be loved and honored without losing yourself and growing weak,—that is the problem of many of the sweetest, richest, most attractive lives; and there is only one solution for it, which blessed indeed is he who has discovered. To stiffen yourself against the praise and honor of your fellowmen, to make yourself insensible, to be a stoic and insist you will not care what men think of you, that is the base way of escape; that is as if a rich man escaped avarice by throwing his money in the sea, or as if a scholar escaped pedantry by laboriously forgetting all he knew.

But if the much-loved man can look up and demand the love of God; if, catching sight of that, he can crave it and covet it infinitely above all other love; if, laying hold of its great freedom he can make it his, and know that he loves God, and know that God loves him, then he is free. Then let him come back and take into a glowing heart the warmest admiration and affection of his brethren; let him walk the earth with hosts of friends, the heaven that he carries in his heart preserves him. They cannot make him conceited, for he who lives with God must be humble. They cannot drown his selfhood, for the God he loves and serves is always laying upon him his own personal duties, and bringing his soul before its own judgment seat every day. He who knows that God loves and honors him may freely take all other love and honor, however abundant they may be, and he will get no harm. All that is weak and foolish and unworthy he will cast aside; all that is worthy he will take worthily.

Frances E. Willard.



CANONIZED.

BY WARNER SNOAD.

An angel came to earth to find a saint!
He crossed the threshold of a holy fane,
Where radiant hues of myriad tinted paint,
Gleamed like rich jewels through each window pane.
Fair women knelt in saintly-seeming prayer,
But bonnets, husbands, rivals choked each mind;
Some Christians, as a leaven, worshiped there,
But ne'er a saint God's messenger could find.

He sought the couch of suffering and pain,
"And here," said he, "my search is surely blest—
Amongst His chosen 'twill not be in vain
To seek the object of my eager quest."
But ah, he found a cross is hard to bear!
And few there be who do not chafe or faint
Beneath a burden crushing to despair;
Some faithful ones kept watch, but ne'er a saint.

Then next he crossed the threshold of a home!
Amid her little ones, a mother stood,
High as the vault of a cathedral dome
She deemed the sanctity of motherhood.
"This is not sanctity," the angel said,
"It is but selfishness in Love's disguise;
No light to guide a wanderer's feet is shed;
Within four walls her heart, her treasure lies."

Down paths as commonplace as paths could be,
With others' troubles on her shoulders laid,
A woman passed—the angel turned to see,
An insignificant, toil-worn old maid.
He kissed with reverence her garment's hem,
Then back to heaven with joyful heart he flew
And cried, "Dear Lord, for zone or diadem
A precious jewel I have found for you."

DICK ELLSWORTH'S GRANDFATHER.

BY MRS. O. W. SCOTT.

It was about ten o'clock in the morning, and old Mr. Dexter, the village blacksmith, was at work as usual in his shop. He was hammering a piece of hot iron, and sparks were flying at a lively rate, when he became aware that some one stood between him and the sun. He gave one glance, and then with a little grunt of disapproval continued his work.

The tall young fellow who had slouched into the shop with his hands in his pockets watched him for a few moments, and then remarked in an aggrieved tone: "You don't seem very glad to see me, Uncle Jed."

The old man paused, and, wiping the sweat from his forehead, gave his companion a comprehensive look. "That's so, Dick! I was hoping they'd put you in the lock-up, and keep you there for one spell. Who paid the fine this time?"

"Mother," was the answer.

"Humph! took about twenty washin's at fifty cents apiece; you ain't worth no such sum," said the old man, as he leaned against a wagon he was reconstructing. "No sir, you ain't worth it. I said the last time I paid for your breakin' Stovers' winders, that I wouldn't spend another cent on you. But it seems your mother don't believe in jails. Now tell me the truth, Dick, wasn't you the worse for liquor when you drove off the doctor's horse?"

"Well, that's about the size of it, I suppose. Of course folks make a great fuss over it because the carriage got broken; but I'd only had some beer."

The old blacksmith groaned. "I thought so! I thought so! And you're the grandson of Jacob Ellsworth. My soul! ain't I glad he can't see what the family's come to?"

Dick's face grew red and angry. "I don't see what you're always talking about him for. *I'm* not to blame for having a grandfather!"

"To blame! To blame!" echoed his uncle. "No, but you're to blame for disgracing a name you ought to be proud of. Just think of it! A man that kept saloons out of this town as long as he lived. Well, I've held on to you, Dick, because you never knew what 'twas to have a father. Maybe if he'd lived you'd have been a better boy; but I've tried to take his place as well as I could. And you've had your mother—no boy could wish for a better—but the more we do the worse you are. And I've made up my mind that if you can't break with the crew you're goin' with, and keep away from saloons, I'm done with you. Your grandfather himself wouldn't blame me for feelin' clear discouraged."

"Then you don't want me to work for you any longer?" said Dick questioningly.

The sturdy old blacksmith pondered a moment. "No, I don't," and then he took up his hammer.

Dick drew himself to his full height and spoke bitterly: "Enough said then. I'll go where I won't be preached at and where I won't hear about my grandfather, day in and day out," and out of the shop he went, with more energy than he had shown for many a week.

Mr. Dexter let his hammer drop again and leaned against the old wagon. All that he had done for this wayward nephew seemed like time and money and anxiety thrown away. And now he had left without one word of gratitude. No wonder this "serpent's tooth" pierced his faithful old heart, nor that tears ran down his cheeks leaving a light streak through the coal grime. But Mr. Dexter did not really believe that Dick meant to go away. "He'll be back by dinner time," said he to himself, with a long sigh; and then he reheated his iron and hammered away, stroke upon stroke, just as so much of the world's work has to be done.

As for Dick, he walked on, expecting every moment to hear Uncle Jed calling him back. But no voice followed him, nor did the church bells ring: "Turn again, Whittington, Lord Mayor of London!"

Reaching the outskirts of the village he saw a young girl approaching. It was Lida Minot, the one girl in Conway that Dick thoroughly admired. His admiration followed the law of contradictions, however, for she was as unlike himself as possible. Erect, energetic, full of purpose and principle, a leader in all good works among the young people—that was Lida. She lived near Mrs. Ellsworth, and had helped her through many a hard trial, as a strong young person will sometimes help an older one, by practical sympathy. And, while she felt nothing but contempt for Dick's present worthlessness, she would not pass him without sign of recognition, as her girl friends did. He had been her playmate in childhood, and then a good-natured schoolmate with an excellent record, and she was always hoping and expecting a return to his early ways.

But this morning Lida had heard how he and two boon companions had taken good Doctor Gerry's horse and carriage from a patient's door, and driven far and fast until they were thrown out and the carriage broken. She knew he had been arrested, and that his mother had gone out very early to secure his release, and now, here he was! She felt indignant, and gave him a mere fraction of a bow, while her face bore no gleam of friendliness.

"I'm going away, Lida," said he; "I've had a falling out with Uncle Jed, and I'm off to seek my fortune."

"Well," said the girl coolly, "I believe I would go if I were in your place. Is your mother willing?"

"I just left the shop, but I guess mother won't care. Nobody'll care," and Dick, looking along the roadway, was vain enough to expect Lida to say *she* cared, and beg him to go home. But she was not the girl to do that. Instead she spoke in her most cutting tone.

"Oh, your mother will be lonely for a while probably, but she will be spared a good many heart aches! I'll tell her you're gone, and I think she won't break down under the loss."

Dick looked at her with a new expression. Was it possible that his mother could let him go so easily? He turned away, but Lida was aroused, and felt it her "duty" to give him a little sound advice.

"Dick," said she, "why don't you behave yourself? Why don't you stop going in bad company, and act as you used to? I don't believe you care any more about beer and such stuff than I do. Your mother says you don't, and I think it's a *shame* for you to wear out her life and ruin yourself in this way. If you'd only try, you might be as good a man as your grandfather was. Why, mamma says that he—"

"I know that story," interrupted Dick, "and I vow I'll go far enough to get away from Grandfather Ellsworth if I have to walk a thousand miles."

"Where are you going, really?" asked Lida, relenting a little as he walked away.

"To Joppa," replied Dick without turning.

"I don't care if he does," soliloquized Lida as she continued her homeward walk; "I hope he will half starve; I hope he'll have a fever or some accident to wake him up, he's *such* an idiot!" All of which implied that our clear-eyed young friend believed in providential interposition. Human philosophy in its natural state runs along side the Divine after all, and if we had God's opportunities we would often use them in case of extremity, just as He does—for wholesome discipline.

Lida was rather tender-hearted, however, and long before she reached home was wondering if her harsh words had hurt Dick's feelings, or would drive him to desperate deeds. But nothing had yet struck through his padding of vanity and selfishness. As he traveled on and on, without a pause for rest or food, he was pitying himself and wondering why it was that people were so determined not to let him have his own way! But conscience kept pace with him, waiting her opportunity.

It was not until five o'clock that a fellow-traveler accosted him. Then, just as the pangs of hunger and homesickness began to grow unbearable, he heard the rattle of wheels, and a farm wagon loaded with bags passed him.

Norwich, Conn.

(To be Continued.)

The Still Hour.

A DAY BY DAY BIBLE READING.

BY REV. C. C. HARRAH.

(Luke 24:13-27; Isaiah 61:66.)

Sunday. Luke 24:13–27. Verse 16, It should be our daily prayer that our spiritual eyes may be opened and be kept open; so that, as we journey through this world, we may always recognize Christ, when spiritually He comes near to us. Verse 17, If we are truly Jesus' disciples, He will come to us in all our times of gloom and trial, with sympathy and help. Verse 27, How much trouble and doubt we might avoid if we knew more of the Scriptures. How can any one know the Bible when he never has, for any length of time, made a business of its study.

Monday. Isa. 61. Verse 1, Our Lord applied this prophecy to Himself in the beginning of His blessed work of reform and salvation. Luke 4:18–20. Verse 11, The work of the Gospel has always been hindered by the imperfect way that it has been understood. All the prophecies show that God means it to be a reforming and transforming power in the world. It is not constructed as a "system of theology," but its words were meant to be spirit and life. Jno. 6:63.

Tuesday. Isa. 62. Verse 1, The great Deliverer will not rest until His kingdom extends through all the nations and the glorious change in the condition of His people is accomplished. Verse 7, We should pray every day for the overthrow of the kingdom of darkness, and that everywhere men may love and serve our Lord Jesus Christ. And we should work as we pray.

Wednesday. Isa. 63. Verse 1, Edom represents Israel's most inveterate enemies. The great Deliverer will at last come in triumph, having accomplished a victory over all the enemies of the church, and no more shall any be found to rise up against Him. Verse 8, With all sincerity and earnestness, we should pray to God that we may be chosen in Christ unto salvation; and we may well doubt if we are thus chosen, if we are false to God and to our covenant with him.

Thursday. Isa. 64. Verse 1, When the enemies of righteousness seem to be multiplied, and everything seems to go against us, we should always resort to prayer. We need the presence of God, and then the greatest obstacles will disappear. Verse 4, God has purposes of good toward His people, and we should never doubt His ability to remove mountain-like difficulties, in order that the good may be accomplished.

Friday. Isa. 65. Verse 1, If the Jews proved unfaithful to God, the growth of the church should not suffer, for the Gentiles would be welcomed into it. If we are not true to God, others will be raised up to do the work of the kingdom, and we shall perish in our sins. Verse 20, Human life would be much longer than it now is, if all observed the laws of God in their bodies, and would stop their ways of intemperate living. When the world truly becomes Christian, premature death will no longer be known.

Saturday. Isa. 66. Verse 1, In this day of fine churches, we should keep in mind that no house can be built so acceptable to God as the contrite spirits of His people, which are the temples that He delights to honor by His presence. Verse 13, As a mother never ceases to think of and plan for the welfare of her children, so God will never forget His servants.

THE PRAYER MEETING TOPIC.

(The Good Service that Boys and Girls May do. Jno. 6:9.)

1. It seems to be the chief thought with many boys and girls, that they are in this world simply to be *amused*. They never can amount to much until they get that notion out of their minds, and regard themselves as here to *do* something.

2. The opportunity that boys and girls have to become superior to the multitude, is found in their diligent use of the time that others spend without profit. This boy mentioned in the text would have lost his great opportunity, if, instead of being with Jesus, he had gone off seeking fun with other boys.

3. All boys and girls can build up reliable and pure characters, and do great service for the world by preparing themselves to become noble men and women.

4. In the work of the church, in the home and in all the common ways and opportunities of life, there is so much that boys and girls can do to help along the good and put down the evil.

Peoria, Ill.

We fail to think in how many ways Christ gave Himself to us. First, as our Exemplar, showing us how to lead a true life,—then as our Redeemer when He yielded Himself to the death of the cross, last, and greatest of all, as our Transformer when in His resurrection life He sheds forth the Spirit to dwell in our hearts and work in us *His nature.—F. E. W.*

The Union Signal
AND WORLD'S WHITE RIBBON.

ORGAN OF THE WORLD'S AND NATIONAL WOMAN'S CHRISTIAN TEMPERANCE UNION.

FRANCES E. WILLARD, LADY HENRY SOMERSET, MARY ALLEN WEST, } EDITORS.

MARGARET A. SUDDUTH, MRS. HARRIET B. KELLS, } OFFICE EDITORS.

Published by the Woman's Temperance Publishing Association.
MRS. F. H. RASTALL, Business Manager.
MRS. MATILDA B. CARSE, President Board of Directors.
MRS. L. A. HAGANS, Treasurer. MARY ALLEN WEST, Secretary.
The Temple, Cor. Monroe and La Salle Streets, Chicago, Ill.

DEP'T BOOKS AND LEAFLETS.—ALICE M. GUERNSEY, Editor.

Entered at the Post-office, Chicago, Ill., as second-class matter.

Him hath God exalted with His right hand to be a Prince and a Saviour, for to give repentance to Israel, and forgiveness of sins.—Acts 5:31.

MEN'S CONVENTIONS VS. WOMEN'S.

Attendance upon the National Editorial Convention, as well as upon the convention of the International Press League, both recently held in San Francisco, suggests comparison between the way men and women conduct conventions. Of course the women in mind, when a white-ribboner writes, are primarily W. C. T. U. women, whose conventions have come to be known for the "neatness and dispatch" with which they transact business; but various women's clubs, women's press associations, and most emphatically the Federation of Women's Clubs, show a striking contrast to the way men conduct conventions.

First, Women meet for business; men, to have a good time. Business first, then pleasure, is women's motto, while in the convention referred to, attention to business was a secondary matter sandwiched in between pleasure trips and junketings.

Second, Women's conventions are more orderly and conducted more in accord with parliamentary law. Some of the blundering or intentional over-riding of established principles during the late editorial convention, had they occurred in a National W. C. T. U. meeting, would have been heralded from one end of the country to the other as proof of woman's incompetency.

Most of all did we miss the Christian courtesy which distinguish our National Convention and its presiding officer, her careful guarding of the rights of the minority, so careful that we sometimes think she favors her enemies more than her friends. There was more self-seeking, more political wire-pulling in the two days' session of the editorial convention than we should see in two solid years of W. C. T. U. conventions.

These, however, may be considered as incidentals; while the convention did much valuable work. Bringing together representatives of the press from every part of the country, affording them not only opportunities for seeing the country from ocean to ocean, but what is of more importance, of close personal contact during two or three weeks, must result in great good. Northern editors will not "wave the bloody shirt" quite as defiantly, nor will southern editors sneer at the Yankees quite as contemptuously after passing three weeks together in friendly association.

One of the most valuable papers presented was by T. Sambola Jones, of Louisiana, on "A Non-Political View of the Press in Relation to the Negro." Its circulation, North and South, would do good. Another valuable paper, especially noticeable for the high moral ground it took, was on "The Country Newspaper as an Educator," by Hon. John Nagle, of Wisconsin. "Newspaper Book-keeping; How it can Detect Errors and Prevent Mistakes in Business Policy," by V. S. McClately, of San Francisco, was a clear-cut, business document which we hope will be printed and find a place on every business-manager's desk. Women were represented upon the program by a paper on "Women in Journalism," written by Mrs. S. M. Moses, of the Illinois Woman's Press Association, and in her absence, admirably read by Mrs. S. W. Pratt, of the same association. It was enthusiastically received and by many pronounced the best paper of the session.

The stand taken by this association on the woman question is peculiar and puzzling to those who do not see behind the scenes. It was very eager to have the women's press associations become auxiliary to it thus swelling its membership and revenue. A strong minority are staunch friends of the women, chivalric in efforts to have justice accorded us; but the majority are determined adherents to the doctrine of masculine supremacy. Their absolute unconsciousness of the fact that women journalists have some rights that men are bound to respect, is amusing. Even the best of them seemed to think that to elect a woman third vice-president would be all-sufficient recognition of women in journalism and for two years have labored hard to do so; both times the woman candidate was defeated, showing the intense masculinity which rules the association.

There has been a woman assistant recording secretary, Miss Virginia C. Clay, of Huntsville, Alabama, acceptably filling that office last year. This year Miss Louise Francis, who owns and edits the Castroville *Enterprise*, California, was nominated for that office by Mr. Allen B. Lemon, chairman of the California reception committee, and elected by acclamation, only to be coolly told that the new constitution just adopted made no provision for the office of assistant secretary, so woman has no official recognition in the National Editorial Association.

The resolutions committee of the National Editorial Association was favored in having as its chairman, Mr. Gilmore, of Louisiana, a clean, strong man, who brought in an unusually good set of resolutions, which were adopted unanimously. Among them was the following:

"WHEREAS, the public press is the educator of the people, and should educate up and not down.

Resolved, That as an Editorial Association, we earnestly protest against publishing the disgusting details of crime, reports of divorce trials and other demoralizing matter. We also desire to place on record our recognition of the fact that report of honorable deeds is just as much news as reports of crime, and more worthy of record by the public press.

The California W. C. T. U. through its secretary, Mrs. D. J. Spencer, sent in a strong memorial in favor of action along this line.

INFECTED CLOTHING.

It is a painful reflection that the horrors of the "sweating system" are most intense in the trades with which women are most responsibly connected, *i. e.*, the clothing trades.

Women make nearly all the clothing, and women purchase about three-quarters of all that is bought; women are proverbially conscientious, and yet, as purchasers, they encourage the great manufacturers who are directly responsible for the present system. At last, however, vigorous measures have been adopted by the Illinois Women's Alliance for the abolition of the whole system, and the Chicago W. C. T. U's being active members, it is especially appropriate that the readers of THE UNION SIGNAL be kept abreast of this movement.

A fortnight ago we spent an afternoon among the tenement house cloak makers, and recorded the following observations: One rag shop on ground floor, with a dying Italian bambino on the top floor, and the tenement "homes" between filled with Italian women finishing knee pants for a sweater whose shop is near by; one diphtheria patient in ground floor rear room, the presence of the disease being duly billed upon the door (in the adjoining front room, cloaks were being finished); one blind baby with its head raw with eczema held in the mother's lap while she sewed coats; one baby with its throat showing aggravated post scarlatina swelling, held by the mother as she sewed coats (she had not stopped cloak-making in the sick-room during the acute stages of the disease). The district nurse also mentioned a case under her care where the neighbor below sews cloaks, and took her work upstairs with her to the sick room throughout the typhoid fever of the neighbor above. These conditions inevitably spread infection as they destroy, by competition with decent shops, the hiring of the mass of clothing workers.

The measure proposed for the abolition of the sweating system embraces three provisions: a label to be used by the seller, a license to be obtained by the sweater, and a penalty for the seller, the sweater and the tenement house owner or agent who violate any provision of the sanitary regulation of the clothing trades.

As the sweater is a means of vast profit to the great clothing manufacturers he is sure of their support in this struggle of the purchasers to obtain non-rejected clothing. It rests, however, with the purchaser to demand a label upon every garment exposed for sale, and to refuse to accept any garment not so provided.

The present situation is wholly evil. The tenement-house clothing-maker who usually cannot read nor write nor cipher, is paid ten cents per cloak, and frequently defrauded even of this shameful pittance. The sweater's victims in the shops receive from one to five dollars a week for working from six a. m. to ten p. m. throughout July, August and September, and starve along with nothing to do throughout the winter.

A committee appointed by the Trades and Labor Assembly of Chicago recently addressed to one thousand office-holders and candidates for office a letter saying: "We beg to call your attention to the fact that the 'Sweating System' exists in Chicago only by the open and chronic violation of the laws, state and municipal, with regard to sanitation, inspection, child labor and school attendance. We are directed to ask you what measures you would recommend citizens to take to secure the enforcement of the existing laws, and the enactment of new ones, to put an end to this public scandal, and what action it is within your power and disposition to take as a public representative?"

Pending the symposium thus called forth, the Alliance calls upon the city council and the public to take immediate action for the defense of the purchaser from infection, by demanding a label upon every garment offered for sale, stating the address of the shop in which it was made.

This is a lever which enables every woman in the whole country to lend a hand to the sweater's victim. And the time to do it is now, when the season of manufacture is just opening. Do not buy any garment unless it has a label showing where it was made!

A WOMAN'S CONGRESS.

Among other things contemplated by the Woman's Council, the executive officers of which were recently in session in Chicago, is a sort of congress of women to be held next winter in Washington. The plan is this: To invite representative women, and especially the presidents of societies, to sit as a national legislature, expressing in bills of the proper legal form what may appear to them to be the best things for the people's education, sanitation, laws relative to property and divorce, and many other themes of a sociological sort, that might well be the subjects of study and respectful recommendation to the actual Congress in session under the golden dome. The press would be likely to "help these women," and public opinion would be aroused, educated, concentrated more by this manifestation of interest on the part of the home-making class than it could be in any other way. Representative women, sent by their respective societies, could not fail to be a force for good.

The council also advises that the same method be pursued in each state, for the purpose of securing more helpful legislation, and in each municipality that better ordinances may be adopted for the people's good. If women only knew their power, and realized the well-nigh irresistible force of organized brain and purpose, their combined efforts, co-operating outside of Congress, legislature and city council, with the minority of good men inside those circles, would, in a few years, entirely change and incalculably improve the legal aspects of our government. And when women had thus demonstrated the good that they could do by indirection, the best men in the country would not be slow to invest them with that "direct veto" of evil and promulgator of good—the ballot.

THE CHILDREN AND COLUMBUS.

The movement for the Columbian Public School National Celebration, on October 12, has our hearty indorsement. We hope that the local unions will help forward this endeavor in every practicable way. Francis Bellamy is chairman of the committee, and *The Youth's Companion* office, Boston, is his headquarters. The object of the movement is not only to interest the youth of the country in the World's Columbian Exposition, but also to give to the American public school a fitting prominence as the fruit of four centuries of American life. It is believed that the 12th of October comes as near being the anniversary of the discovery of America as any date upon which we can fix. On that day, the dedication of the Columbian Exposition grounds will take place in Chicago. It is significant that the first approval of this suggestion came from the public school pupils, themselves. The World's Congress Auxiliary of the World's Fair then took up the proposition. We have thirteen million children in the public schools, and what they do will profoundly impress the entire nation. There is to be a program of exercises, simple and adapted to every school, which will be sent on application. The stars and stripes should float from every schoolhouse in the republic on this day of days. We earnestly hope that an effort will be made to secure from the children on the occasion referred to, their vote in favor of keeping the grounds of the great Exposition clean from intoxicating liquors of every sort, and closing those grounds on the great American rest day. Let us make common cause, not only for national glorification, but for an advance movement in the splendid fight for clear brains, without which our public schools can never be the mental luminaries that our ideal demands.

SOME of our good friends say that THE UNION SIGNAL is not so thorough a temperance paper as it ought to be. Perhaps we should make the point, in reply, that business men have the tact to mingle their advertisements with other subjects, heading them after such a manner that we are all beguiled into the reading, and that they thus attract those who would not read at all were it not for the skillful style in which their wares are set forth. Men who have the ingenuity to write such advertisements not unfrequently receive a salary of ten thousand dollars per year. We wish to make THE UNION SIGNAL an organism which shall enshrine the living, throbbing, vital issues of the day, putting temperance always at the fore but not making our paper a Paganini violin that twangs forever on one string. We would rather liken it to the full orchestra and, though far below a musical standard so high and so delightful as our figure indicates, we assure our kind readers that we hear its music with our spiritual ears and shall put as much of what we hear into musical notation as our abilities and the space that circumscribes us will allow.

We hope every white-ribboner has a copy of the neat little calendar for 1892 of our red letter days. Perhaps the most important of these is the birthday of Mrs. Mary Clement Leavitt, September 22, which was selected by request of our National W. C. T. U. President as World's W. C. T. U. Day, in honor of our pioneer missionary explorer. It will be remembered that last year the day of this celebration was May 24, a date chosen simply for convenience, but it was felt that an historic interest would attach to the birthday of this intrepid leader. We wish to make it certainly as great a demonstration as that of last year, and to do so we shall need to rally our forces to the utmost, for since the Crusade no single day has ever been celebrated with so much interest and in such a universal fashion and with results so far-reaching and important. Two hundred thousand copies of The Union Signal were ordered, and five thousand dollars came into the treasury as the result of meetings held by our white-ribboners.

We begin thus early to call attention to this date in the earnest hope that the response may be even greater than last year. We received hundreds of letters assuring us that the collection was sent with unfeigned pleasure, not only because of the good it would do the World's W. C. T. U. but because of the greater good that had already accrued to the local union from a public meeting which had demonstrated to the people that the local and the world workers were closely linked and that the solidity of the white-ribbon movement is such that its strength is felt in every one of its auxiliaries, no matter how small and distant it may be. The average amount of money from each union was but $2 and a fraction, showing that we did not depend upon large collections, but upon that far richer harvest resulting from the aggregated interest and energy of multitudes. We hope that orders for The Union Signal special number for this day of days will begin at once. They flowed in to us in such numbers last year that we were unable to fill them all in time for the appointed day. We beg you, dear sisters, to take time by the forelock this year and get in your orders early. We shall try to make this the most attractive and most interesting issue of The Union Signal ever known. It will contain the program of the meeting and the songs (some of them new and from Anna Gordon's White Ribbon Hymnal) will also be given with pictures and sketches of leaders not hitherto illustrated in our columns, and special contributions from distinguished writers in all parts of the world.

An earnest plea comes to us from Wyoming that our leaders shall attend the state convention of the W. C. T. U. to be held in Laramie on the Union Pacific road October 18. We quote the letter which is infused by a noble and progressive spirit:

If some of our wise and consecrated sisters could be with us at our convention, the blessing would be felt throughout the state; but our plans are better and more far-reaching than that. We would like to induce a number of our stronger workers to start out the week before the great gathering at Denver, and stop with us at various places along the road over Sunday. My home is in Mannville, on a branch of the Chicago and Northwestern. Tickets from Chicago to Denver may be purchased, I doubt not, as cheap over this road as over any other. There are four or more points along here where untold good might result from the realization of such a plan. We are too poor to offer much financially. It is a hard struggle for existence here now for almost everybody, but there are true hearts and clear brains that love God's cause and perceive the overwhelming importance of pushing it now in our young state. Outsiders cannot realize the growing need of Christian temperance work among us. We will give most willing inducements and collections to those who come, but I must warn you that the collections cannot be large. The National W. C. T. U. has given money for several years past to advance the work in Wyoming but all that has been given has not accomplished a tithe of the good that this plan would realize for us.

Last week our state prohibition convention was held in Cheyenne. The National prohibition committee sent Rev. J. P. Pinkham, of Minnesota, to lecture and organize. Nobly has he wrought among us for two months past. If the National W. C. T. U. could give us like help before the October convention we might enter the lists with the two old parties and have no mean following.

If one of our ablest women could come to us for a month or six weeks it would be worth years to us later on. Now is the time! Brother Pinkham says the interest he has awakened at almost every point visited is a wonder to him. It is education that our people need! Their ears are open now as they will never be again when prosperity has brought increased cares and pleasures. A lecture is the single event of the week or the month now and is heard with more avidity than it will be when it must share in the public interest with the drama, the opera or the church sociable, all on the same night.

I lay these matters before you confident that you will do the very best you can for us and remember that no part of the world is more in need of missionary work than our great West. Pray let me hear soon, for the summer is all too short for our preparations.

Yours for the cause, Emma E. Page.

We wish that some rich man or woman seeing what a wonderful opportunity there is for the best results in this most favored field would send us the money with which we could keep a good and capable woman at work in Wyoming from now until next fall. We are often asked why that state has not a prohibitory law, and our answer is, that its population, like that of all the new states, is largely transient; it has but one-fifth as many women as men,—is almost without railroads, is a mountainous and mining state, the people being in small groups and the women without organization or *esprit de corps*. It is our own fault that we have not supplied them with the sinews of war and the body of an organization into which could be put the soul of their material interest and enfranchised ballots.

We have urged this upon the W. C. T. U. for years but with less success than we had hoped. If we had but the money we could put the speakers and organizers in the field within one month. Shall we not hear from somebody who has the keenness of perception to see that an investment like this would yield a hundredfold?

Do not all speak at once but by all means speak!

We print the following extract from a letter from one of our missionaries in Midnapore, Bengal, India, to show how at a distance this whole subject of Sunday closing looks to Christian Americans, and in the hope that the letter may help to give a new incentive to our faithful workers who are doing their utmost to prevent the ignominy of an open and a beer Sunday at the great Exposition.

To the President of the World's W. C. T. U.:

We, a small band of American missionaries, have watched with interest the discussions in the papers with regard to the World's Fair, Sabbath opening, etc., and we read later, with great regret, that in spite of opposition the drinking element is to be largely represented. I take the liberty to write you to ask if all possible means have been adopted to prevent this disgrace. It seems to us a shame that there should be any discussion about opening the grounds on Sunday, or that there should be any opposition to the absolute exclusion of the whisky element. Have we no means of keeping the Fair pure? One of the arguments in favor of Sabbath opening and the liquor traffic was that our expected foreign guests are accustomed to no Sunday and are accustomed to be drunken. Since we are to pander to their low tastes in these things, instead of trying to make them better, why not provide for them also gambling saloons and haunts of infamy, to both of which they are probably accustomed? Oh, the shame of it! Is it not bad enough that irreligion, drunkenness and immorality are on the increase, but that we must advertise ourselves to the world as a Sabbath-breaking, drinking nation, without religious principle or any regard to religious principle in others? Cannot the W. C. T. U. prevent such a disgrace? Have not the good women of America the power to prevent this ignominy? If not, God help "the land of the free and the brave." I remain, Yours respectfully,

Mrs. M. W. Bacheler.

The Republican convention is now a matter of history. To our minds the following paragraph (from a Democratic paper at that!) sets forth the event in that great gathering that was most significant of good in store for humankind:

Then comes a novel feature of political conventions. One of the women delegates from Wyoming, arm in arm with John C. New, walks briskly down the aisle to a seat near the chairman, while delegates applaud and spectators shout. For the benefit of ladies interested in politics it may be noted that her dress is trim, well-fitting, blue, tailor-made, and that she has a white vest. Furthermore, her face is decidedly attractive, and her hat is undeniably on straight. Her appearance in that convention means a great deal to advancing liberality and intelligence. Then the band, hung from the roof, began to play national airs.

Another account mirrors even more clearly the progressive spirit of the convention:

John C. New's entrance came at this point, and, curious to say, the band was at that moment playing an entrancing strain from a popular ballad. Mr. New was escorting a remarkably beautiful lady of stately presence down the main aisle. It was the lady delegate from Wyoming, and the cheering that greeted both was a revelation even in a national convention. Mr. New was visibly embarrassed at the warmth of the greeting.

This delegate was Mrs. Therese C. Jenkins, of Cheyenne, who presented the equal franchise flag to the National W. C. T. U. Convention in Boston at our last annual meeting.

Nothing will do more to break any tendency to narrowness and individualism in our work than the stretching out of friendly and fraternal hands to other groups of Christian workers whose aims are in the last analysis the same as ours, namely, the enthronement of the love of God in society and government, and the triumph of the brotherhood of man. We see that a clear brain is a prerequisite to these results; others, while not denying this proposition, feel themselves called to work in different lines—as the educational, the missionary, purity, the labor reform party, the woman movement, and those specialists who seek the amelioration of certain bodies—as sailors, soldiers, railway employes, policemen, besides the great classes grouped under the heads, defective, dependent and delinquent. In our judgment we should send fraternal delegates to these brother and sister workers, inviting them to do the same to our own conventions. No episode of the recent meeting of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union in Boston was more impressive than when the representatives of thirty or more different organizations appeared upon the platform, were introduced, and spoke two or three minutes each in explanation of their work, bringing greetings of good will.

"Out of our own weakness we may sometimes reach a helping hand just where we are. My heart goes out in sympathy to those whose sons are to their hearts a living sorrow. I have been where there was no help; nothing that was on record seemed sufficient, but as I abode in stillness, and helpless in the flesh, or by any power of mind, I have realized the blessed words, 'I am with thee,' and a living power arose in my soul and calmed the waves of trouble. My faith is built upon this immediate, divine revelation to my spirit in its hour of need. This is the thing that cannot be shaken, though creeds may be forgotten and destroyed. It is above reason, though never inconsistent with right reason, for both are of divine origin. Excuse this from one who has already proved the truth of what she pens."—*From a personal letter.*

***

Iceland is a nation of 73,000 people in which men and women are in every respect political equals governed by representatives of their own election. The boys and girls are taught by their own mothers and in the whole island there is not an illiterate person to be found, every child being able to read, write and cipher by the time he has reached the age of seven. And those voting mothers, who educate their own children, have produced a nation in which there are no prisons, no police, no thieves, no enormously rich, no miserably poor; just a plain, temperate, chaste, educated and intelligent people. In these days when over-cautious politicians seem frightened by the proposition to enfranchise their own countrywomen it may encourage them somewhat to let them see the practical working of full woman suffrage among 73,000 people. This is the judgment of an intelligent English woman who has recently traveled there.

***

Old Abe, the famous war eagle of the 8th Wisconsin, lived for many years after peace was declared, in honorable guardianship at the State House in Madison, and laid an egg during the time. This was kept quiet so that the honors of war would not have to be conferred upon a female! The bird which has so long stood as the emblem of our national liberty is the female of its species—so says John Burroughs, the great outdoor poet observer and philosopher. W. C. T. U., "please make a note on."

***

Miss Octavia Bates, of Detroit, is a prominent member of the dress reform committee of the woman's council. Miss Bates is a graduate of Michigan University, a noble and thoroughly cultured lady. No one on the street has a more unexceptionable appearance. She was recently interviewed and spoke to the following purport: "The Austrian government, by advice of its sanitary commissioners, has adopted a police regulation which forbids the trailing of anybody's garments on the ground, because of the unhealthfulness of such a custom. No law would have a right to say what anybody shall wear so far as it affects the wearer, but only as it affects the interests of others. It has, however, been clearly shown that long skirts dragging on the street stir up the dust which contains dried, unhealthy sputum, and this dust is breathed into the nostrils and so people following in the wake of the long skirts are apt to become infected. Then they carry home with them the seeds of disease and they are spread throughout the community. It is on behalf of the public health that we believe the courts will ere long legislate against long skirts."

***

A burly business man of Hartford, Conn., was talking to his partner in words like these: "I told B. that we must look to our laurels. I cannot help noticing how splintered and stunted the race of young men is while the young women are taking to outdoor exercises, the gymnasium, the natatorium, the wheel, the oar, the tennis ground, and even to base-ball. Then, they dress more reasonably now-a-days, at least during the pleasantest part of the year, for they go to the country, wear gymnastic suits and live in the sunshine of pure air. They have good rich blood and any amount of cheery spirits, while our boys as a class do not show as good, hopeful symptoms physically as they did when I was a boy, —not by a big majority." His wise and thoughtful friend made this reply: "Do you know the reason? I can tell you. The cigarette habit already claims ninety per cent of the boys in school in our large cities; tobacco, beer, saloons, gambling houses and evils deeper if possible and darker, that go with these, are tightening their devilish grip around the boyhood and young manhood of this country. The question is, what are we going to do about it?" and the two strong men fell to thinking. On Duty.

NEWS FROM THE FIELD

STATE REPORTERS.

Alabama—Mrs. Jennie B. Gerald, Montgomery.
Arizona—Mrs. L. C. Hughes, Tucson.
Arkansas—Mrs. F. L. Sutton, 315½ W. Markham street, Little Rock.
California—Mrs. M. G. C. Edholm, Oakland.
California (Southern)—Mrs. Mary E. Garbutt, Temperance Temple, Los Angeles.
Carolina (N.)—Miss Bettie D. Caldwell, Greensboro.
Carolina (S.)—Miss Nettie P. Farrow, Spartanburg.
Colorado—Mrs. S. L. Teetor, Denver.
Connecticut—Miss M. Belle Smith, Rockfall.
Dakota (North)—Miss Emma F. Bates, Valley City.
Dakota (South)—Mrs. Irene G. Adams, Lake Helen, Volensia Co. Fla.
Delaware—Miss Annie Sutton, Smyrna.
District of Columbia—Miss Lizzie Kessler, 802 North I street, Washington.
Florida—Mrs. Emma L. Robinson, Orange City.
Georgia—Miss Missouri Stokes, Decatur.
Idaho—Mrs. Mary E. McGee, Nampa.
Illinois—Mrs. G. H. Read, 412 E. North street, Bloomington.
Indiana—Miss Sadie B. Whistler, Terre Haute.
Indian Territory—Mrs. Sarah Ford Crosby, Muscogee
Iowa—Mrs. Clara P. White, Volga.
Kansas—Mrs. S. S. Weatherby, Le Roy.
Kentucky—Miss Nellie Sloy, Lebanon.
Louisiana—Mrs. Mary Read Goodale, Baton Rouge.
Maine—Miss Mary French, Auburn.
Maryland—Mrs. Margaret A. Lake, Mt. Washington.
Massachusetts—Katherine Lente Stevenson, 171 Tremont St., Boston.
Michigan—Mrs. C. H. Johnson, Flint.
Minnesota—Mrs. Amy B. Green, 2208 6½ avenue, Minneapolis.
Mississippi—Miss Laura A. Stout, Corinth.
Missouri—Mrs. Mary E. Jones, Humansville.
Montana—Mrs. W. W. Wylie, Bozeman.
Nebraska.—Mrs. Dora V. Wheelock, Beatrice.
Nevada—Mrs. Lena M. Westlake, Reno.
New Hampshire—Mrs. F. H. Bailey, Hopkinton,
New Jersey—Mrs. N. L. Caminade, Trenton.
New Mexico—Mrs. Ada Morley Jarrett, Socorro.
New York—Mrs. Frances Graham, Lockport.
Ohio—Miss Hannah A. Foster, Berea.
Oklahoma—Mrs. Sue Brown, Oklahoma City
Oregon—Mrs. L. A. Nash, Corvallis.
Pennsylvania—Mrs. Bertha Howe, Bradford.
Rhode Island—Miss Miriam Earle, Valley Falls.
Tennessee—Mrs. T. P. Holman, Fayetteville.
Texas—Mrs. Elizabeth Strong Tracy, Houston.
Utah—Miss Mary Howard Nutting, 2324 Madison Ave., Ogden.
Vermont—Mrs. Clinton Smith, Middlebury.
Virginia—Miss Lona A. Kern, Winchester.
Virginia (W.)—Mrs. Mary Cartwright, 1007 Main St., Wheeling.
Washington (East)—Mrs. Lucy A. Switzer, Cheney.
Washington (West)—Mrs. J. W. Lee, Tacoma.
Wisconsin—Mrs. Maria F. Hanchette, 322 W. Washington Ave, Madison.
Wyoming—Mrs. Therese A. Jenkins, Cheyenne.

MISSOURI.

STIRRING WORKERS.

"If in thy path some thorns are found,
Oh, think who bore them on His brow.
If grief thy sorrowing heart has bound,
It reached a holier than thou."

The first district has been much benefited, and many new members were added to their number by the energetic work of Miss Clara Parrish, who filled seventeen engagements. Three new unions were formed with a membership of fifty-eight. Two sleeping organizations were awakened. At Kaboka, a most enthusiastic meeting was held on Sunday afternoon. Twenty-one recruits was the result of this gathering. Miss Parrish is a superior organizer. Fifteen engagements have been made in this district for Miss H. G. Moore, and the end is not yet.

The local union at Seneca are doing their part to make the world better, having circulated three petitions. They have a wall pocket which is kept filled with copies of Miss Willard's address, leaflets, temperance papers, etc. This union was strengthened very much by the lecture given by Mrs. Denny, of Indiana, some weeks ago.

Jefferson City was delighted with the result of a series of gospel temperance meetings, and several new members were added to the ranks. They gave a supper, and hope to have a reading-room soon. A summary of work done during the past month was reported at a meeting not long since by the St. Louis district officers and superintendents. Mr. Henderson, secretary of the colored Y. M. C. A., was present, and spoke in strong words of his sympathy for the W. C. T. U. This was, indeed, an enjoyable meeting.

The death angel has again called home a pioneer worker. Mrs. S. A. Seward answered the call. She was from the beginning president of the Laclede W. C. T. U. In all her work she was assisted by her husband, who is a minister. Her face will be missed in the local, county and district meetings, which she always attended when able, though she had more than reached the age of "three score and ten." The funeral services of Mother Seward were conducted by Mrs. Ida B. Cole, president of the second district W. C. T. U., in such an able, impressive manner, that it reminded all present how fitting it was that these services should be conducted by a sympathizing white-ribbon sister.

Brookfield had an enjoyable experience meeting, and added three new members to its list. Linn county held an interesting convention at Browning. Mrs. Cole gave an able address to a large audience at night, and on Friday morning she organized a Y. W. C. T. U. of twelve members. This makes nineteen new unions recently organized in this district. Who says Missouri sleepeth?

The Y's of Meadville gave a unique Easter entertainment on Saturday evening before Easter. The invitations were sent out in Easter eggs, on which were painted oak and ivy leaves. The W. C. T. U. of this city held an open meeting in the interest of Sabbath closing and prohibition of the liquor traffic at the World's Fair. The "wise" gave recitations and music, which all enjoyed.

A Chillicothe audience was delightfully entertained by a gold medal contest. To each person contesting was given a prize, but the medal was awarded to Miss Fay Hill. The proceeds of the evening amounted to twenty-two dollars. At the Livingstone county Sunday school convention the W. C. T. U. distributed the Temperance Lesson Helps for May, and urged the use of them. Resolutions were passed by this Sunday-school convention denouncing the liquor traffic and against the opening of the World's Fair on Sunday.

Mrs. Ida B. Cole, who has so ably filled the office of president of the second district, has removed to Dwight, Ill. The prayers of her co-workers go with her, and she will be greatly missed by the many white-ribboners who love her. Mrs. M. L. Williams, of Chillicothe, has been appointed district president in her place. Down in the fourteenth district, which contains seventeen counties, work is progressing in a marvelous fashion. Miss Carrie L. Carter, district president; Miss Nettie Danforth, state president of juvenile work, and the treasurer of the district, have assisted in holding county conventions in the counties of Ozark, Howell, Oregon and Douglass. They were greeted by large audiences and new members were gained. These workers also attended county conventions in Dunklin and Campbell counties with telling results. New L. T. L's were organized as well as a goodly number of Y's.

The district convention, held at Pierce City, in the thirteenth district, this spring, was the largest attended of any district convention ever held by the W. C. T. U. in this section. The reports showed that much work had been done by those devoted to the especial work trusted to their care. Excellent resolutions were passed, and one, deeming it detrimental to the youth of our land to be instructed by teachers in our schools who are infidels or who use alcoholic drink or narcotics, passed with a ring. The establishing of an Industrial Home for girls at Springfield is among the important things which the do everything women of this district have accomplished. On Y evening Miss Carrie Carter gave an able address. The true and tried Mrs. M. B. Cushing was again elected president.

The Prohibitionists at Sedalia are holding important meetings every Saturday afternoon. Mr. and Mrs. V. Wisker, of Green Ridge, visited the Sedalia W. C. T. U. and spoke many words of encouragement. A series of gospel temperance meetings was held at Columbia. The saloon men are now not so sure of victory as they were. At Fairplay temperance truths are being taught in the Sunday-schools and in the missionary societies.

Mrs. Alice Williams, one of Missouri's best workers, visited Stockton last week. She gave three addresses at night, and one on Sabbath morning, and visited many homes in the interest of the W. C. T. U. during her visit at this point. She has spoken in many other places within the past few months with telling results. Stockton held her first medal contest with marked success and another will be held soon. Several of these loyal women kept self-denial week and will send proceeds to the Temperance Temple. Mite-boxes are in demand in this city also. A thank-offering meeting was held by the W. C. T. U. of Kirkswood, rejoicing that the hall purchased some years since by the union was at last freed from debt.

The hall was beautifully decorated, special music was prepared and appropriate addresses were given. A letter was read from Mrs. S. F. Grubb, their first president, and who originated the plan of securing the building for the society. As these homes for our earthly occupancy are being builded, Christ himself is preparing mansions for us, and in that great day, verily the reward cometh.

Harrisonville liquor men are trying to obtain license, as the local option law has been decided illegal. They are as yet unsuccessful.

Let each worker consider it a duty to report to the state superintendents all the work done in her locality in all the departments. Hide not the light under a bushel. At Kaboka the W. C. T. U. have brought about the fining of three persons, forty dollars each, for the illegal selling of liquor. Petitions are being circulated, monthly gospel temperance meetings are held, and who dare say that public sentiment is not slowly but surely being established, and in time the monster will be destroyed. Our school of methods promises this year to be a great educator for all who attend. Miss Morris is doing her utmost, and unprecedented attractions are offered by the Chautauqua Assembly as well. Let every one interested in the work attend this meeting. Our president, Mrs. Clara Hoffman, spent May in Ohio and Pennsylvania, and will be in Minnesota and North Dakota during the month of June. Our state convention will be held at Springfield, September 9 to 12. As there is much work to be done at this convention would it not be well for each white-ribboner to secure a copy of the state minutes from other states and compare them with our own constitution which is to be revised this year? Then let us study the map of this state, and bring one with us for use at state convention, as we will be called upon to consider the re-districting of the state. Shall we follow the political gerrymander, or shall we have convenient W. C. T. U. districts? And let us all go to work in earnest for the *Missouri Home Guard*. Can't every white-ribboner purchase or agree to sell one share (one dollar) of *Home Guard* stock? If we will do this, Missouri work will prosper as it never has before. Let this be a topic at every convention.

MRS. MARY E. JONES,
State Reporter, Humansville.

MASSACHUSETTS.

GOSSIP AND GLEANINGS.

Miss Bumstead having been forced, through press of other duties, to resign her office as state reporter, it has taken some time for the new reporter to adjust this line of work with the well-nigh numberless ones already in operation. Therefore the unusual period which has elapsed since Massachusetts was last heard from in "News from the Field" must serve as my excuse for a longer retrospect than would otherwise be permissible.

The spring of 1892 will always be memorable in Massachusetts white ribbon circles. So much has been crowded into its days that we feel as if they must have been increased in number above all the springs which have preceded them; or else we are learning in a new sense what it is to have our days "*long* on the earth." First came the semi-annual convention at Amherst, graced by the presence of our two white-ribbon queens, Lady Henry Somerset and Frances E. Willard. Next came Lady Henry Somerset's lecture in Tremont Temple, already so fully reported in the columns of THE UNION SIGNAL. We shall never, as a state, forget that meeting or outgrow its beneficent influence. Wherever I go among our sisterhood, or even among those not yet united with us in white ribbon bonds, I hear, "Was not that the most wonderful meeting you ever attended?" and I always respond with an emphatic "yes." Our gracious English guest has left behind her a sweet memory and a far-reaching impulse.

Then came the busy tumult of our Easter sale, in which, for the space of one week, the Massachusetts W. C. T. U. kept shop, restaurant, art-store, grocery—what you will. They were indeed "busy" days, and the devotion of our women to our cause was never more clearly proven. It is good to know that so much hard toil was not in vain, and that we cleared for the state treasury through Lady Henry's lecture and the sale, above all expenses, a little more than three thousand dollars. At the request of Mrs. Livermore, who was the inspiring power in the whole transaction, without whom it would hardly have been undertaken, and who labored indefatigably, the executive board sent one hundred dollars to the Temple, thereby placing our president's honored name upon a tablet in Willard Hall. Of the remaining sum, part will doubtless be set aside for permanent headquarters; the remainder put at once into our general work. Our own eastern "temple" grows more and more clearly a definite thought in our minds. It will not attempt to rival "*the* Temple," but will stand, we believe, in the near future, as a lasting memorial to the courage and faith of our own sisterhood, as well as a monument to the eternal principles of truth and righteousness.

The days of county conventions are now upon us, together with meetings of various kinds among our local unions. Our state is divided *W. C. T. U-ly* into thirteen counties, nearly all of which hold quarterly conventions, though some hold only three a year. At these conventions, headquarters are usually represented either by the president or secretary. Although we count by no means the magnificent distances belonging to some of our sister states, we still find that a great many miles of travel are necessary in transit from the northwest extremity of Berkshire county, where our dear little Williamstown union nestles among its beautiful hills, to the southeast tip of Cape Cod, where Provincetown sits enthroned, to say nothing of our three island unions on Martha's Vineyard and Nantucket. It has been my happy privilege to make a tour of Cape Cod, skipping across to Vineyard Haven for over Sunday, within the last fortnight, and I wish I might give some adequate conception of that ideally beautiful trip, but reportorial space is not allowed for rhapsodies, so I can only say that I organized a new union of seventeen members at the little village of Orleans, spent two days at the county convention in Chatham; laid the foundation for a future organization at Bourne, besides addressing the Vineyard Haven union on the eve of Decoration Day. This last is an especially wide-awake, active union, and has won a high place in the esteem of the citizens of that beautiful, dream-like town.

While I was on Cape Cod, our state president, Mrs. Fessenden, was winning for herself golden laurels in Connecticut, and from those diverse paths we met, for the first time in nearly two weeks, at the Y conference in Worcester, June 2 and 3. That was an especially delightful gathering. I have always felt my heart drawn out very largely to our Y work, but I was never before quite so proud of our Y's both individually and collectively, as on that occasion. Miss Fessenden is an admirable leader, and has drawn about her a class of thoughtful, earnest girls, whose very faces prophesy eloquently of our future work.

The exercises were varied; nearly all the most important departments of our work being represented. Mrs. Rice was there to speak on the Sunday-school department. Mrs. Purington conducted a charming health symposium; Mrs. Gleason put the whole of her inspiring zeal into her tobacco hour; while it fell to my lot to conduct a franchise hour, made bright and helpful by the ready aid given by the Y's themselves. Mrs. Fessenden spoke on "The Temple," "The Great Petition," and filled in every available moment with wise words, being especially helpful in the parliamentary drill, which took the practical form of a discussion as to whether or not the next conference should be held in connection with the annual convention. The Y's themselves were by no means left out of the program. Miss Webber, of Bedford, told how her own union won the prize banner accorded to the Y reporting the largest gain in membership at the last convention. Then five-minute talks on "The Model Y Meeting," "The Model Y President," and "The Model Y Social," were given by Miss Porter, of Dorchester, Miss Thayer, of Boston, and Miss Dow, of Reading, and were each in their turn "model" talks. The Spencer, Wollaston, and E. Weymouth unions each reported through their respective presidents, and each report showed genuine work. The evening of the 2d was occupied by a "vesper service" compiled by Mrs. Alice J. Harris, president of the Lady Henry Somerset Y union of Boston. It consists of responsive readings, interspersed with solos, choruses, five-minute addresses, and we predict for it a wide popularity among our unions. It was doubly delightful that evening because Mrs. Harris herself was there to sing. A fact of especial significance was that the girls, at their own request, gave up part of their social hour to listen to an address on purity which was not on the program. Altogether it was a delightful gathering; the hospitality of the Worcester Y's, backed by the W's, was superabundant, and in blessing they must surely have been blessed.

Mrs. Rice has been out of the state for some weeks in Connecticut and Delaware. Mrs. Gleason has traveled many miles in Maine, and starts to-day for a second tour. Miss Tobey has been occupied in evangelistic work almost uninterruptedly during the year. We count as a state twenty-four unions not of us at the last annual convention, and several others coming. Our state paper has been enlarged from a four to an eight page monthly, and boasts a steadily increasing circulation, though by no means so large as its importance as a factor in state work demands.

The "dollar experience meeting" is taking hold upon us. Upham's Corner union netted fifty dollars at one held a few weeks ago. Lynn No. 2 has issued invitations for

another to be held June 9. Dorchester, Clinton, Newton and several of our other unions are arranging for them in the near future. If, as THE UNION SIGNAL prophesied, "there's millions in it," Massachusetts wants her full share of the spoils. I must not forget our L. T. L. county conventions, which are becoming a regular feature in our juvenile work. Nearly all the counties are holding them this season, and a very genuine *esprit de corps* seems breathed through them into the hearts of the children who attend. Mrs. Rice seems well-nigh ubiquitous in her L. T. L. work. If I did not know that one body *cannot* be in two places at the same time, I should say that she was constantly in several. Perhaps she is the one exception proving the rule.

Both the state president and secretary were delegates at the Prohibition state convention held in Worcester, June 2. Mrs. Fessenden was also a member of the resolutions committee, and will probably attend, as delegate, the National Prohibition convention in Cincinnati. The Worcester convention was full of enthusiasm. Five hundred and seventy three delegates were present, fully one-third of which were women. White ribboners were many, who subscribed liberally to the campaign fund on behalf of their unions. Rev. Lewis A. Banks proved himself a most electric presiding officer, while the address of the nominee for governor, Hon. Wolcott Hamlin, of Amherst, was thoughtful and earnest.

From Worcester, the paths of the president and secretary again diverged, the latter filling engagements in Worcester county at Clinton, Northboro, North Brookfield and Westminster, also attending the county convention of Worcester North, on June 10th, while the former has before her a week into which are crowded the conventions of Hampshire, Middlesex and Franklin counties, with other engagements filling every available moment. That Massachusetts fully appreciates her president is proven by the fact that no gathering is ever willingly without her presence.

The continued absence of both president and secretary from headquarters could be possible at no other season, and is only made possible now by the thorough acquaintance of Mrs. Everett and Miss Coffin with every detail of the work, as well as the enthusiasm and consecration they bring to it.

KATHERINE LENTE STEVENSON,
State Reporter, Boston.

OREGON.

"OVER THE MOUNTAINS AND FAR AWAY."

Hither went our state convention this year, so that our sisters in eastern Oregon might have their turn for which they have been so long waiting. Unfortunately the distance and expense of the journey was so great that not many from the seaboard were able to get there. Pendleton, where it was held, is one of our rapidly growing cities, with a high and dry atmosphere, commanding wide wheat distances, and belted by blue horizons of mountains. The streets are rendered picturesque by the Umatilla Indians, with strange headgear and blanket dress, the squaws riding in straddle fashion, wearing bright bandana handkerchiefs and looking quite unconcerned. The cow-boy comes, too, with his *sombrero* and long lasso —but, alas for the many saloons that excite him to a stampede, and delude the citizens because of the revenue to their town. Mrs. Jennie Leet, our Benton county president, provides me with a full report, which I shall just pass on:

"The tenth annual convention of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union of Oregon met at the First Baptist church in Pendleton on the morning of May 24th and held a four days' session. About thirty-five delegates arrived the evening of the 23d, and were provided entertainment by the ladies of Pendleton. The convention assembled at 8:30 a. m., and was opened with appropriate devotional exercises conducted by Mrs. M. E. K. Edwards, of Newberg, state superintendent of evangelistic work. Prayers were offered for God's blessing upon the convention, after which the roll of state officers was called, which showed they were all present. The rest of the forenoon was mainly taken up with preliminary work.

"The corresponding secretary read a report showing that there are one hundred and six unions in Oregon, twenty-six of which have been organized during the past year. The report of the treasurer showed the receipts of the past year to be tripled in three years which shows the progress of the work in this great organization. The afternoon was occupied with reports of department work and a mothers' meeting conducted by Mrs. Helen Harford, of Newberg. The remarks on the care and training of children were interesting and instructive. At the evening session there was an address of welcome by Mrs. De Spain, of Pendleton, and response by Mrs. Smith French, of The Dalles, after which was given the annual address of the president. Closing remarks were made by Rev. A. G. Evans. He paid a high tribute to the white ribbon women of the state.

"Wednesday's proceedings consisted mainly of interesting reports by the superintendents. The evening session was occupied by an able and stirring lecture by the National organizer, Mrs. Delle C. H. Cox, who has a rare gift of language and expression. Her theme was, "The Liquor Traffic in Politics." Thursday, the reports on department work were continued, and the discussions following each report showed great earnestness. A very profitable discussion followed the report on purity in literature and art, bringing out facts regarding the alarming extent to which impure literature is circulated, corrupting the minds of the young, and many methods of prevention were suggested. At the evening session there were brief reports presented by county presidents, showing a greater amount of work done than any previous year. Then Mrs. Helen Harford was introduced, and addressed the audience on the evils of the liquor traffic. She has an eloquent and pleasing style, and the lecture was enjoyed by all. On Friday morning occurred the election of officers. The afternoon was taken up by reports from different committees and electing superintendents of departments. The convention adopted the following additional departments: physical culture, work among railroad men, work among miners, and the department of neglected children.

"In the evening there was a flag presentation by Mrs. Smith French, of The Dalles, to the county having the largest increase of membership in the past year. Yamhill was the county which received this flag. A banner also was presented to the county having the largest increase in membership in the Loyal Temperance Legion. The banner was awarded to Polk county. There was then a prayer service for God's blessing upon the work and workers for the coming year, thus closing the tenth annual convention of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union of Oregon.

Of county conventions we have had two in the month of May. The first for Washington county under the leadership of Mrs. S. H. Spangler, who is a true helpmate to her husband, occupying his pulpit (Methodist) whenever he is absent. They should know this at General Conference! The children were quite a feature. Mrs. Spangler is aided by her daughter, an adept at juvenile work, and the little ones were there, with their music and song, and Mrs. Ada Unruh, their state leader, to address them. No wonder the mothers' meeting which followed had special unction and helpfulness. Our state president gave one of her useful addresses in the evening.

The other county convention, that of Yamhill county, was held at Carlton and ably supported by a bevy of our Newberg Friends. Mrs. M. E. K. Edwards' closing address was inspiring; the departments of health and heredity, Sabbath observance and Sunday-school work were specially dwelt on and many useful points brought out. The public addresses of Mrs. Harford and Mrs. Unruh were warmly received, their telling hits often "bringing down the house" with applause.

One of our members, Mrs. Woodward, invited quite a large circle of friends to an afternoon tea (a "kettledrum" as it is called in England) at her house to meet Mrs. Harford, who gave them a pleasant talk on mothers' subjects. THE UNION SIGNAL readers will remember Mrs. Harford, as the former reporter for Missouri, her old state. She has had a cordial greeting from the women of Oregon, and already has spoken in twenty different towns, making thirty addresses and holding ten-day meetings. She has organized unions at Lafayette and Whiteson, in Yamhill county, and at Shirwood, Washington county, and attended the Yamhill county convention. The audiences have all been attentive, and in most places, above the average in numbers. As a result there have been eighty-five signers to the pledge, sixty of these being active members for the W. C. T. U., who have paid their dues. I am pleased to think that our eastern W. C. T. U. sisters know more about us "away off in Oregon" than our brothers of the Presbyterian Church (who held their general assembly in Portland) knew about their brother churches. The Presbyterian commissioner, when writing to the Portland board to make arrangements for the assembly (which, by the way, was to meet in the grand, new Presbyterian church, of which even Jerusalem of the olden days might well be proud), wrote: "I would like to suggest that our good brother borrow for his church a melodeon, piano, or some suitable instrument with which to lead the singing of the assembly." Said good brother's church boasts a pipe organ that would do honor to a West End, London, church, or to any one of the smaller cathedrals of Europe!

L. A. NASH,
State Reporter, Corvallis.

WESTERN WASHINGTON.

ORGANIZATION AND COUNTY CONVENTION.

Siftings from all along the line of temperance endeavor in our state bring to view much that is encouraging. Organization is being pushed; sixteen new locals are reported. Mrs. Mary B. Reese, National organizer, is working with all the vigor and energy necessary to success.

The special work of the year has been the completion and opening of the White Shield Home, also the city mission under the auspices of the Tacoma union, in charge of Mrs. C. B. Tibbitts, a consecrated Christian, who gives all her time to the work.

The seventh quarterly convention of the Pierce county W. C. T. U. met in Puyallup, May 11 and 12, Mrs. J. W. Lee, president, in the chair. The first half hour of each session was occupied by devotional exercises. The meeting was largely attended. The presidents and delegates from nine unions responded to roll-call. These, together with the county officers and superintendents of departments, constituted the members of the convention. A number of visitors, including some of the ministers of Puyallup and adjoining towns, were present to give us a "God-speed" in our blessed work. The address of welcome was given by Mrs. Caskim, and was heartily indorsed by Mayor Meeker, of the city. The response was by Mrs. Turrell, of Tacoma. Mrs. Shaffer, state president, was with us throughout the sessions, and gave us many good suggestions on the different lines of work. A suffrage symposium was conducted by Mrs. Spinning, and many good things were said. Rev. Brunk urged women to insist on the right to protect their homes and ward off evil and danger from loved ones. Rev. Haugernt said, "In heaven we are all spirits; on earth, hearts and minds." Said Mrs. Shaffer, "Woman's cause is man's cause."

A children's temperance mass-meeting, under the management of Miss Reid, superintendent of juvenile temperance, consisting of music and recitations, occupied the evening. The sight of their bright faces and sweet voices was helpful and inspiring. The election of officers for the ensuing year resulted as follows: Mrs. J. W. Lee, of Tacoma, president: Mrs. E. P. Spinning, of Puyallup, corresponding secretary; Miss Cole, of Sumner, recording secretary; Mrs. S. B. Palmer, of Steilacoom, treasurer.

Resolutions were adopted, pledging ourselves to more active Christian temperance work; to the support of the National Temperance Hospital and the Temple, those two great object lessons of temperance; indorsing the management and promising our aid to the White Shield Home; and urging the unions to subscribe for our National organ, THE UNION SIGNAL, that well equipped armory, to which we may come in every emergency, and find just the line of truth we most need.

The convention adjourned to meet at Sumner in October, feeling we had been blessed and strengthened by our meeting together in the interest of our work for God and Home and Every Land.

MRS. J. W. LEE,
State Reporter, Tacoma.

NEW JERSEY.

IN BATTLE ARRAY!

May saw a continuous gathering of the clans in county conventions. They came from the northern, eastern, and southern sections, and by their goodly presence and unabated zeal have gone forth with stronger determination to battle for the right the coming six months.

Essex, who might be termed the mother of our woman's work, as she is of breweries, in our state leads the column in the best of fighting trim.

Bergen, with all its beautiful appointments and artistic grace, stands shoulder to shoulder with Middlesex and Monmouth, in the van of this increasing host, and thus cheers the heart of Mrs. Seabrook, who for so long has, almost alone, stood upon the ramparts and with bugle call summoned the forces to the conflict of equal suffrage.

Burlington, with steady tread is educating people and children for future effectiveness.

Gloucester, although the home of the famous "duke" of the race-track, is not all given over to lawlessness, for a band of faithful women, and men not a few, are burnishing up their armors, all ready to meet the enemy.

Atlantic and *Ocean*, by beach meetings on the Sabbath, as well as other days, give the heathen (?) who come to them a preacher, and wisdom on this iniquitous traffic, so that they are not doomed to destruction because of a lack of understanding, if they fail to profit.

Cape May and *Cumberland* close up the column with a compactness that leaves no chance for attack on rear or flank, and thus the enemy, whose hosts seem as a multitude, are confronted with an army of soldiers who can never be defeated, because they are like the phœnix of old, always rising from their seeming death, and taking up the line of march again and again until *victory* is on their banners, for so it must be, because God is before them, and behind, and around them, to strengthen and uphold them, therefore, they "fear not."

Mrs. Ellis has been in labors abundant in Burlington, Ocean and Cumberland counties. At Vineland she had a most successful week's service and many were made "wiser if not better by her earnest, eloquent words." New unions have been organized by the president, corresponding secretary, and other officers at different points and "Y's" also, as well as L. T. L's.

Mrs. Carter, of Essex, writes enthusiastically of the Coffee House opened last fall by the W. C. T. U. No. 2, of Newark. The room is most tastefully arranged with pictures, flowers, and tables, where dainty lunches are served at a nominal price. A homelikeness is given to the place by the presence of a motherly woman who "looks well after the ways of her household." The income is growing, and will, ere long, be a source of revenue to the society, as well as provide lunches to the poor through the kindness of societies and individuals who purchase tickets for free distribution, thereby prevailing on some to come to a better life, thus, "sowing beside all waters."

But, ah! if only there were no dark side to this encouraging outlook. Cumberland women are united and some of Cumberland men—but not all—and thus it behooves us to write of how they are, for a time at least, sitting in sackcloth and ashes. Millville, for nearly twenty years, has been free from the curse of licensed saloons, and has prospered accordingly. Peopled almost entirely by wage-earners, it has become a city of small, comfortable homes; because the working man has put his earnings in home surroundings instead of into the till of the saloon-keeper; but the devil couldn't stand this prosperity any longer, so he foisted on them the *county excise law*, and against the protest of a thousand voters at the ballot-box, less than a year ago, not to mention the petitions of the women of these homes, this board of excise commissioners have licensed five places to deal out poverty and damnation to satisfy the clamorings of a few who seek to enrich themselves by the enslavement of many. But God can cause even the wrath of man to praise Him, and it may be there was no other way to show these men that selfishness is not one of God's attributes; and if the iniquity was undesirable for them, it was also for other parts of the state, and as they cast out the evil for nearly twenty years by the ballot-box, so must they do when legislators are before them for their allegiance. May the lesson—though a hard one—be learned so effectually that never again a review need be taken.

The excise board in Trenton, too, is playing fast and loose; for over a month they have met "to adjourn for a week," whether it is because of the delegations of ministers, business men and W. C. T. U. women, which each successive week have added recruits, or whether it is (as some say) they have "struck for higher wages," we know not, but at any rate the saloon men, when licenses have about expired, are getting uneasy, while we of the better sort are satisfied.

A leading brewer from Essex and the "duke of Gloucester" are numbered among the delegates which go from this state to the National Democratic convention. The outcome cannot be otherwise than to nominate a candidate in opposition to all that is moral and we expect nothing different. But God is not dead, and ere long His power must be displayed. He only waits for His people to "go forward," at His command and put from among them the "accursed thing." Then shall come the reign of righteousness. May we help to hasten it.

MRS. N. L. CAMINADE,
State Reporter, Trenton.

RHODE ISLAND ITEMS.

"Love fills the soul, and keeps it full of help
For others; sweet refreshment to itself."

I was thinking as I read the following letter from the earnest young president of the Newport Y's, how truly these words apply to them: "The readers of THE UNION SIGNAL know that last June the Newport Y. W. C. T. U. opened a mission room in the loft of a boat shop on Long Wharf. A work has been carried on there from that time, but when cold weather came, it was thought impossible for the meetings to be continued in that place, so an effort was made to find another without removing from the wharf where the work is so much needed. While vainly searching for a suitable place, an offer came of a piece

of land for five years if we would erect a suitable building for the work. This was accepted; appeals were made through the press and by mail, asking for donations for the work, to many of which very generous responses were received, and when one of the summer residents, seeing the appeal in the newspaper, offered to make up the required sum, work was commenced and pushed to completion. The building has been named 'The Beacon.' It is situated a short distance below Thames street on Long Wharf, the one place designed to save souls in the midst of ten licensed saloons. It is a building twenty-one by forty-one feet, one story high, with pointed roof, and is built of planed boards, the seams being covered with battens. The entrance is in the center of the front, and the room is brightly lighted by seven windows in the day-time and by gas jets in the evening. Over the door hangs a transparency bearing the words, 'The Beacon. Y. W. C. T. U. Mission. All welcome.' The plans have been very carefully made and it is believed that the structure is in every way suited to the work as it shall develop. The dedication of the building took place on the evening of May 9. The platform was very prettily and tastefully decorated with potted plants and in the front of the room hung the banner of the union and two or three Scripture mottoes. The exercises were presided over by the recently appointed president, Miss Mary L. Thurston, and were very appropriate in character.

"Miss A. P. Carr, chairman of the building committee, gave an interesting report. Beginning at the first little meeting held in November, 1888, in the boat shop, she traced the growth to the present time when we stand in our completed structure. At the close of her report she presented the keys of the building to the president.

"An address was given by Mrs. Barney, of Providence, based upon the dedication of Solomon's temple, and Miss Nichols spoke brief but encouraging words. Mrs. Walker gave some reminiscences of the first meeting at the old boat shop, comparing it to the present meeting, and in thought looked forward to the future results of the work.

"'All hail the power of Jesus' name,' was sung in closing. All the furnishings of the room have been given by friends. 'The Beacon' will be open each Monday evening for a gospel service. It will also be the headquarters of the union."

An interesting incident in connection with the furnishing of the above-mentioned room was that the first article brought in was a large, red Bible. A number of years ago a gentleman started a library and reading-room for the sailors and gave this Bible. The man passed to his reward and eventually the room was closed. His sister, hearing of this new mission, brought it here to continue its work of guidance and inspiration and repeat its message of promise and power, "My word shall not return unto me void, but it shall accomplish that which I please, and it shall prosper in the thing whereto I sent it."

The Providence Y's have recently celebrated their tenth birthday, and lawyers, doctors, ministers and Christian workers in many lines gathered to offer their sympathy and congratulations to these active young workers. The tea room for young women has certainly proved itself a practical benefit to the hundreds of girls who have found in the large, cheery room, with its low rockers, cozy stands, cheap, wholesome lunches, and choice literature of the day, rest and refreshment for both body and mind.

Neither have the older workers in our state been idle. Parlor meetings, school meetings, petitions and lectures all have their part in the "stone cut out of the mountain without hands" which is smiting the feet of the terrible giant of the liquor traffic, with his head of gold which is held on high by the strong iron of oppression and the miry clay of iniquity. Thank God the image is doomed, and the stone grows slowly into a mountain.

Mrs. M. E. A. Gleason, National superintendent of the department of narcotics, has made two visits to the state, speaking to twelve schools in Providence besides giving lectures in churches and halls in various places.

The eighteenth annual meeting of the Providence W. C. T. U. was made interesting and instructive by reports of department work followed by addresses on the same. The evening session was addressed by Mrs. Mary A. Livermore, on "The World's Nobility."

The annual thankoffering service was held in connection with our last quarterly meeting, and was one of the pleasantest and most profitable that we have ever had. One good thing followed another throughout the sessions. In connection with the special service of the day, Mrs. A. M. Paine gave an interesting address on systematic giving, making very clear the advantage of having a certain amount laid aside regularly from which to draw whenever the call comes. A plan was proposed to distribute mite-boxes among the members of the unions and let each one put in a cent a week, and ask one friend for fifty cents or two for twenty-five, thus making a dollar a member to be brought in on our next thankoffering day.

The texts of Scripture presented by each union in connection with its offering proved that this is no formal giving, but a real heart service, a grateful acknowledgment of the source of "every good and every perfect gift."

"The fullness of His blessing encompasseth our way;
The fullness of His promises crowns every brightening day;
The fullness of His glory is beaming from above,
While more and more we realize the fullness of His love."

MIRIAM EARLE,
State Reporter, Valley Falls.

CALIFORNIA.

A BREEZY NOTE.

Nine counties in California are successfully enforcing prohibitory and restrictive ordinances against the liquor traffic. Santa Clara county has closed saloons on Sunday. The law prohibiting the sale of liquor to minors has been enforced in many instances. The *San Francisco Daily Call* has made a grand crusade against the dives in which it has been ably seconded by the Catholic and Protestant clergy, the Woman's Christian Temperance Union and Mr. Charles N. Crittenton, the noted philanthropist who is about founding another Florence Crittenton Mission, in San Francisco, for the rescue of erring girls. The debauchery of little girls in these "crime-hatcheries" is appalling, and their rescue is agitating all hearts. The daily *Call* also prosecuted so vigorously the enforcement of the law against selling cigarettes to boys under sixteen years that all the tobacco dealers pledged themselves to obey the law.

Among the temperance workers battling valiantly are Major and Mrs. E. T. Scott. Their lectures are most highly commended, and they are educating public sentiment admirably, especially along the lines of prohibition and woman suffrage. Miss Sarah Severance is pushing this department most vigorously also, and is rallying the women to secure many thousand signatures to a petition to be presented at the next legislature.

Mrs. D. Spencer, state corresponding secretary, invites all eastern W. C. T. U. visitors to the hospitable headquarters, as our union has now an entire house, and the "prophet's chamber" is ready, at 132 McAllister street, San Francisco. The first guests were a party of white ribbon women from Illinois, and the next an ex-treasurer from Minnesota.

The state W. C. T. U. school of methods, at Pacific Grove, promises to be most interesting, under the able supervision of the state president, Mrs. B. Sturtevant Peet, and National superintendent of school of methods department, Mary Allen West.

I noticed in a recent UNION SIGNAL a reference to myself as state superintendent of press. This is an error; Mrs. G. W. Kimball has that honor, and I am,

M. G. C. EDHOLM,
State Reporter, Oakland.

MICHIGAN.

STATE CONVENTION.

The place had been chosen and we were duly called to Detroit for the annual meeting of 1892. On Monday the four general officers and ten of the district presidents met by invitation at Mrs. Lillian Hollister's in executive session.

Tuesday morning the convention assembled in Plymouth Congregational church with two hundred and fifty-three accredited delegates. Among the notable visitors were Frances E. Willard, Isabella Beecher Hooker, Susan B. Anthony and Anna Gordon; during the week many fraternal delegates were introduced, representing all churches, many missionary societies and all organizations for reform. Our coming had been duly announced by the daily papers and the photographs of some and the kindly notice of all had been scanned and read by the public. This, as a convention, was in many respects a "none-such," and the reporters were ever present, ever *accurate* and often complimentary.

The church was large and convenient. A platform was built in front of the pulpit. The church balconies and pillars were draped in white as was also the organ loft, where hung our state banner in its frame of green and white, with county district and local banners on either side. The rostrum was banked with rare foliage and blossoming plants, and contained on easels the portraits of Miss Willard, Mrs. Lathrap, Mrs. Hollister, Mrs. Cushing (the latter of sainted memory). We arrived at this convention to teach along all lines, all avenues of the soul, and our Detroit sisters were wise in their mottoes easily read as follows:

"What you would have in a nation's life you must put in its schools." "The liquor traffic is the gigantic crime of crimes, the evil of evils that curses the world to-day."

The opening prayer and conference meeting was led by Mrs. Moots, state superintendent of evangelistic work. Committees were appointed as usual; the resolutions committee, however, had one from each of the twelve districts. The closing hour of the morning was given to a memorial service. Of these comrades "taken away for a little, not out of His household," no district has been exempt except the eleventh. From the second there was Mrs. Geddes, who had been district president, and was one of the first organizers, and Mrs. Partridge, of Flushing, known to many as the helpmeet of our prohibition candidate for governor.

The report of the state treasurer showed that dues had been received from three hundred and sixty unions in sixty-one counties. The corresponding secretary reported forty-one new unions organized, and an increase of 303 in honorary membership. This faithful secretary left us at this meeting for a new home in Canada. The districts presented her with appropriate gifts. Her work has been done thoroughly and acceptably.

We had a new departure this year in the plan of superintendents' conferences, grouped as they are in the state minutes; some one of the group is asked to preside, and then a ten-minute summary of reports is given. In the first conference, ten superintendents participating, under the head of evangelistic, the question was, Is our evangelistic work so conducted as to result in the salvation of souls? From the floor, a case was cited of a whole family converted through the influence of the W. C. T. U. This was the largest group under one head, but each day from six to eight so reported in conference until all of our twenty-nine superintendents had been heard from.

Our district presidents were crowded out this year for want of time, and this was a loss indeed, for they are a gifted body of women, and have done much hard work in their several fields. There were five papers; the first was given by Mrs. Moorhouse, subject, "What is involved in auxiliaryship, both in loyalty and law?" "Called into being by the dear Lord Himself, with an organization from the hand of the Father; auxiliaryship means something more than to live. Any woman anywhere may become a member by signing constitution and paying dues; but does this make her a *living* member? She must bring her talent and bestow it in harmony with the structure. First, meeting all constitutional requirements; second, maintaining our principles with fidelity, and the plan of the state with unanimity." Mrs. May had a paper, subject, "Is the state union right in asking from the local unions a larger income?" She clearly proved our inability to branch out on many lines that seemed desirable, because Michigan has never gone beyond her income. The third paper was by Mrs. Jeffers: "How shall we disburse the funds of the State W. C. T. U. to best advance the work?" This was followed by discussion which was spirited but good-natured, there being many women of many minds.

Another subject for a paper had been given Mrs. R. M. Kellogg, our indefatigable superintendent of franchise who was unavoidably absent. The topic to be treated was "Some Laws of Michigan which are of Especial Interest to the W. C. T. U." The fifth and last was read by Mrs. Dr. Henry A. Reynolds, "What Should be the Attitude and Work of the W. C. T. U. for the Principle and Party of Prohibition in the coming Campaign?" "If the W. C. T. U. women owe allegiance to anything it is the home. The time has come unless the W. C. T. U. espouse the cause of prohibition some other party of women will take our place. Let no man take thy crown. We want workers, want more workers. Let us go home and take for our watchword, 'The immediate and total prohibition of the liquor traffic.'" Dr. Reynolds was also present and said he "felt as if he had a perfect right to be here, a child of the Crusade eighteen years old the 4th of April; I thank God for the Crusade, and the continuation of it in the W. C. T. U."

Mrs. Benjamin gave one of her best parliamentary drills, and most successfully called for subscriptions to the *Michigan Union* and THE UNION SIGNAL, receiving for the former four hundred and ninety-six new names. Mrs. Boise, who has most ably edited the state paper for the past three months, said at present there are 1,773 subscribers. THE UNION SIGNAL received many renewals.

The resolutions were twenty-one in number, but so thoroughly expressed the feelings and sentiments of all, they passed without discussion. The strong franchise resolution introduced by Mrs. Hooker was adopted by a rising vote of the entire audience; the delegated body first, and then all visitors were granted the same privilege.

We have a little black-eyed woman in Michigan who is our leader indeed of the children; and so this state superintendent gathered *her four hundred* and they came with banners and song and gave us a delightful hour with perfect recitations, perfect figure drills, perfect singing and showed they were of the "Do wells." A large class received diplomas presented with a nice little speech by Anna Gordon and then four little lads and lassies, in well chosen words gave the general officers a basket of their own flowers—pansies.

I must tell of a baby brought forty miles to see the one for whom it was named. Mrs. Lathrap tied the white ribbon on with the fervent wish that it might grow up a second Frances Willard, and she did the same for Lillian Pansy Andrus, and so we had two "daughters of the regiment." We received a loving message from Mrs. Lathrap's mother and were honored to have presented to us her husband who stands so loyally by her, helping her in all her plans and who so kindly said to us, "I am very thankful for the work you do and sorry for your discouragements; the world has never taken kindly to reformers. You have my full sympathy and support as does also my wife."

The election of officers resulted in the re election of all by a handsome vote. The new corresponding secretary chosen is Mrs. Julia R. Parish, who brings to the work great literary ability as well as a consecrated life. The delegate-at-large to the National convention is Mrs. Emma A. Wheeler. Two changes of constitution were noticed for next year. Our place of invitation was Benton Harbor. Our doings made seventy-three pages of writing for the minutes, but I can tell you no more, except a little bit about the four evenings.

On the first evening were addresses of welcome by Mrs. H. N. P. Blodgett and Judge C. B. Grant, of the supreme court. The response in behalf of the W's was by Mrs. A. L. Dick; in behalf of the Y's, by Prof. Rena Michaels. Our president's annual address followed the recommendations left for convention. The singing at all the evening meetings was of a high order as was also the instrumental music. The address of the second evening was by Miss Willard, and listened to by a crowded house, many standing. Among her audience were twenty five reformed men from the McGregor mission. The third evening was our benefit night; we had the Silver Lake quartette, and the wit and logic of Rev. C. H. Meade were indeed entertaining and instructive. The last evening was Y evening presided over by Mrs. Hollister, opening with "Battle Song of the Y's," sung by a chorus of fifty voices. One feature was the Newsboys' Band, widely known out of Detroit. Fraternal greetings were brought from the Epworth League, Christian Endeavor, Baptist Young People's Union, Westminster League, Boy's Temperance Union, Uniformed Rank of Cadets—to all of which our president responded most eloquently. The address of welcome was by Miss Douglas and the response by Mrs. E. A. Law. The address of the evening was by Prof. Rena Michaels, subject, "The American Girl." I close with this thought of Mrs. Lathrap in one of her grand poems:

Prophetic souls with courage high
That hear the world's unworded cry
And plead a hope that will not die
For all who fear?

Oh! tell us if on *any* height
You see the glow of morning bright
Or hear His footsteps in their might
Is Jesus near?

MRS. C. H. JOHNSON,
State Reporter, Flint.

IOWA.

WIDE AWAKE, UP AND DOING.

Owing to imperative demands for home, county and district work, your reporter has been unable to send items for some time, but if any imagine that the workers are dozing in any Sleepy Hollow a peep into the columns of our *Iowa Signal* would show them that we are wide awake, up and doing.

Sioux county convention was held at Rock Valley. Preparatory to the opening session a Temple sociable was held at the home of Mrs. Sadette Harrington, state superintendent of Temple department. Light refreshments were served and a variety of lovely W. C. T. U. souvenirs were sold. Among these were satin bannerets bearing a

picture of Lady Henry Somerset, with a hand-painted spray of ivy falling over the top. Underneath the picture is printed these words from Lady Henry's pen: "The ivy leaf always suggests to me, clinging ever green through storm and sunshine, a beautiful simile of the spirit in which we will work."

Convention hours were largely filled with reports, discussions, plans of work, parliamentary drill and papers on "Literature," "Why I am a W. C. T. U. worker," "The Temple," "Work Among Foreigners," "Social Purity," "The Y's and Juvenile Work." One devoted woman closed her paper with these inspiring words: "I am only one, but I *am* one. I cannot do everything, but I can do something; what I can do, I ought to do, and by the grace of God, I will do." A silver medal contest occupied the first evening. Thirty dollars were cleared from the proceeds, an admission fee of fifteen cents being taken.

Diplomas were given to four girls and two boys, the first L. T. L. graduates in the state, who are now going on to complete the seal courses. These children were favored in having the help of Mrs. C. L. McCracken, our state superintendent of juvenile work, in the course of study. The state, district and one county president were there to help. Mrs. Dunham addressed a full house on "The Problems of the Day." Mrs. C. L. McCracken was elected president, Mrs. C. W. Carter, corresponding secretary.

Charles City entertained Floyd county convention. Mrs. Dunham was in attendance and rendered excellent service in many ways, conducting a school of methods and giving an address on one evening. Fine papers on department work were read and good, solid work reported. Osage ladies came down, lent a hand and received a benediction. A gold medal contest was held on one evening and a sweet unity of spirit prevailed. Floyd county has six unions and is in the fourth district. Mrs. Ella McKim was re-elected president, and Miss Marie Judd, secretary.

Mitchell county, in the fourth district, held its annual convention at Riceville. This was a fine success. No outside speaker could be secured, but Rev. Abby R. Hinckley, pastor of the Congregational church at Riceville, was an invaluable helper all the way through. A gold medal contest was planned, but owing to a failure to secure the requisite number of contestants, a gold dollar was awarded the successful speaker instead of the gold medal. Mrs. Lucia S. Aunis was re-elected president, and Mrs. Jenny White, secretary.

Cedar and Henry and other counties have held conventions, but have not reported. Constant rain and overflowing streams kept fifteen or more delegates from coming to Clayton county convention at Volga. One delegate was present from another union. Volga furnished seven *ex-officio* and regular delegates. Letters and reports were received from unions and county superintendents. Our state president addressed the meeting the first evening. The second evening was taken up with singing, welcome and response, a paper on "Health Culture," Delsarte drill by the little folks, and "Notes on the Boston Convention," by the district president. Mrs. Thera B. True was elected president, Mrs. Eva Minkler, secretary.

More medal contests have been held than can be reported in this brief space. Delaware county is fairly humming with them, being now ready to enter the lists for three or more gold medals. Mrs. R. L. Wallace, president of the third district, has organized a union at Cascade, which now has twenty-nine members, and supports a family of Loyal Temperance Legioners. It has secured over two hundred signatures to the World's Petition.

Our state president is almost constantly on the wing. Since my last report she has organized unions as follows: Hazelton, in the third district; Ossian, Nora Springs and Swaledale in the fourth; Dunlap, in the ninth; Borden, Larchwood, George, Lake Park, Dickens, Paulina, and Salix in the eleventh. Des Moines county convention was held at Burlington. Papers on "The Cigarette and Tobacco," and on "Department of Mercy" were read. Mrs. Dunham presented the interests of the Temple so ably that the convention adopted a resolution to raise $100, and to have the name of the county union inscribed in Willard Hall. The superintendent of scientific temperance instruction work was authorized to purchase and distribute literature to the teachers at the next session of the institute. A medal contest closed the exercises of the convention.

The eleventh and seventh districts have held conventions with Mrs. Dunham's and Mrs. Palmer's help and encouragement. Mrs. Anna M. Palmer has been at work in different parts of the state for the past two months, with the usual good results. The fourth district convention was held at Osage, June 3–5. Mrs. M. H. Dunham was to have been with us, but we gladly spared her to the seventh and eleventh district conventions, which occurred the same week, as they were quite unexpectedly deprived of other outside help by the sad affliction of Mrs. S. F. Grubb, of Kansas, who had engaged to be with them, but who was obliged to cancel the appointments. Helpful reports were given or sent by a majority of county presidents and department superintendents. Fine music, the welcome and response, a paper on "The Temple," and the president's annual address occupied the first evening.

A gold medal contest crowded the opera house, both floor and galleries, with interested spectators the second evening. One contestant failing to come, a five dollar gold piece was awarded in place of the medal. The successful speaker was Miss Gail Sweney, daughter of ex-Congressman Sweney, of Osage. Fifty dollars were raised by the convention towards purchasing an organ for the use of the unfortunate girls in the Benedict Refuge. Union services were held in the opera house on Sunday morning which was crowded with an attentive congregation, when our state and National evangelist preached the annual sermon. The old officers were re-elected as follows: Mrs. Clara P. White, president, Mrs. S. M. Wright, secretary.

CLARA P. WHITE,
State Reporter, Volga.

THE W. C. T. U. of Harvey, Ill., the famous temperance town, is presided over by Mrs. Mary C. Johnston and has over one hundred members.

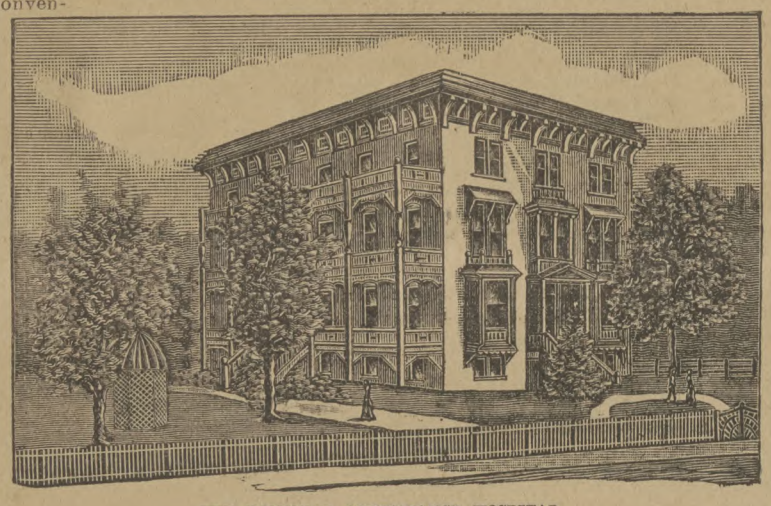
MINNESOTA.

HENNEPIN COUNTY CONVENTION

Was held May 3 and 4 in the Bloomington Avenue M. E. church, Minneapolis. It was the seventh annual meeting, and in some ways the best. The clouds did their best to dampen the ardor and enthusiasm of the white-ribboners, but did not meet with any remarkable success, for audiences were good and interest manifest. Our beloved president, Mrs. Neal, who has so long and faithfully devoted time and energies to the work of the W. C. T. U. was the presiding genius of the sessions. Her address was full of Christian thought and the wisdom of experience, and at the request of the convention was given to the *White Ribboner* for publication, where it will appear in full, but lest some may not see it there, I quote a thought that it were well for all to bear in mind: "As the years pass slowly away, we look less to results and are content to build." Therein lies the whole secret of earnest, patient, *persistent* work. The kindergarten, Sabbath-school and Loyal Temperance Legion departments were especially commended as lines along which this building for the future may be conducted, while narcotics, house-to-house visitation, and last and most important of all, "the great power of prayer" were urged.

The review of the year's work was encouraging. A new union has been formed at Richfield, and the old unions are pursuing the even tenor of their way. The Central, "the mother of us all," in whose grand achievements we all rejoice, has the greatest measure of success. It carries on eighteen different departments of work, largely the result of its wonderful coffee house. Here Mrs. Russell holds a gospel service every Sunday, also Sunday-school for the employes, and Mrs. Ellis has an L. T. L. composed largely of the children who come to the coffee house for broken food. The E. Augusta Russell Y has lately been formed under the auspices of the Central, also. Financially the Central leads the whole state, having raised over $5,000 for temperance work during the past year.

Both evenings of the convention were given to public meetings; on the first our state president, Mrs. Hobart, addressed the audience, setting forth the partnership of the church with the saloon. Mrs. Hobart was also present during the larger part of Wednesday, and ready, as she always is, to aid in every possible way. Wednesday evening Rev. D. S. McCaslin, pastor of one of the city Presbyterian churches, delivered an address of force and power, denouncing the apathy of the churches on the great question of the liquor traffic.



THE NATIONAL TEMPERANCE HOSPITAL.

The resolutions touched upon many phases of the work, indorsing and commending the various departments. It was also recommended that the county officers appoint a committee to call a mass-meeting of the W. C. T. U. to confer regarding the selection of a candidate for the office of county superintendent of common schools to be elected next fall, and urging our women to insist that a woman or women shall be placed upon the school board of this city!

MRS. AMY A. GREEN,
State Reporter, Minneapolis.

NATIONAL TEMPERANCE HOSPITAL NOTES.

This week we are glad to introduce to our friends in the distance the cut of the new hospital building. Though it is but a "bird's eye view," yet in your practical calculations, you can figure out the size and understand the amount of work that may now be done.

"Friends in need are friends indeed." Miss Kate Jackson, of Evanston, has selected one of the larger rooms which she will furnish. Mrs. R. A. Emmons will also furnish a room.

The quarterly meeting of the National Temperance Hospital Board was held Monday, June 6, at the new hospital building. With but two or three exceptions all the members were present and were glad to greet the members of the association who had responded to the invitation sent them to attend the meeting. After adjournment the ladies were shown through the building and all expressed themselves as being well pleased with the increased facilities for carrying on the work. The building is larger than the one heretofore occupied, and more conveniently arranged, as it was built expressly for a hospital. For patients there are thirty-five rooms which are light and well ventilated. The reception rooms and parlors are large and pleasant, and will not throw a cloud of gloom over a patient when he first enters the building.

The quarterly report of Dr. Linnie M. Ousley, the house physician, showed that the total number of patients received during the quarter ending May 31 was forty; attendance during quarter, fifty. Number of surgical operations, thirty-three; number of deaths, none; number of dispensary patients was eighty-nine. Many seeking the care of the hospital during the latter part of April and May were refused admittance on account of the anticipated moving. Now that the moving is an experience of the past, patients are coming in, and physicians and nurses are kept busy.

The following donations were received in December, 1891: Murdoch, Ill., Y's, one box fruit and jelly; Mr. and Mrs. Hartwell, Chicago, Ill., six floral pieces. January, 1892: Eyota, Minn., W. C. T. U., one barrel canned fruit and jelly; Table Grove, Ill., W. C. T. U., four cans fruit, six glasses jelly, six towels, old cotton, twelve cans fruit, six glasses jelly; Dover, Ill., W. C. T. U., six cans fruit, twelve glasses jelly; Goshen, Ind., W. C. T. U., twenty-four cans fruit; Healey, Ill., W. C. T. U., twelve pillows, twelve pads, one pair pantaloons, one vest, one peck dried apples, three glasses jelly; Dalton City, Ill., W. C. T. U., fourteen cans fruit, one-half peck dried apples, lint and old linen; Art Floral Company, Chicago, cut flowers; Elburn, Ill., W. C. T. U., eleven glasses jelly; Jacksonville, Ill., W. C. T. U., six glasses jelly.

Hospital address, 1619 Diversey Ave.

ELLEN SNYDER.

Official Communications.

KINDERGARTEN DEPARTMENT.

Please send at once name and address of state, county or local superintendents of kindergarten work. Send also name and address of kindergartens and kindergartners working under the W's or Y's supervision. *The Kindergarten News*, published in Buffalo, offers me a rare opportunity of reaching temperance women. If mothers, kindergartners and young women thinking of studying this system, will help me to secure a directory of those interested, I shall be able to send them a letter of instructions, also a copy of this bright monthly magazine. Send me news of your kindergarten work. What have you done? Have you white or colored, American or foreign children? How have you introduced temperance into your kindergarten?

Any items of news or of interest to temperance kindergartners, or any ideas that are clear, concise and condensed, can be used in the space offered me by *The Kindergarten News*. Awaiting your responses, faithfully yours,

MARY E. MCDOWELL,
Supt. of Kindergarten Dept., National W. C. T. U.
Address 117 Maple Ave., Evanston, Ill.

TO STATE AND TERRITORIAL PRESIDENTS.

DEAR CO-LABORERS:—In the interest of the circulation of the World's Petition, I sometime since wrote each of you within whose field there are Salvation Army stations, asking (as it is impossible for me to know suitable women in all such places the nation over) that you would send me the names of two women for *each* station, who would counsel with Army officers, and in harmony with arrangements thus made, visit a station and secure signatures. I inclosed a list of stations with names of officers commanding, that the selection might be made from unions in their immediate neighborhood. The number of signatures was greatly augmented by such effort in Great Britain, the way having been opened by General Booth, Commander-in-chief of the Army. Commander Bal lington Booth and wife have rendered like assistance in the United States. I am striving to carry out the plan kindly proposed by them, which, however, cannot be done without your aid. Thanks to the very few who have promptly responded to my request, but the great majority of presidents have made no reply. The effort has involved the preparation of nearly three thousand letters, one to each president, one each to the commanders of stations, and one to each woman visiting a station. These letters have been written and I wait your co-operation as requested, to send them out. Will you not grant my request at your very earliest possibility? Yours,

MARY A. WOODBRIDGE,
Sec. World's W. C. T. U.

Ravenna, Ohio.

OVER three hundred covers were laid at the annual alumni banquet of the forty-ninth commencement, Missouri State University, June 2. This institution has been open to young women in all of its departments for more than twenty years. At this banquet, one of the earliest girl-graduates, now a happy wife and mother, responded to the toast, "Our Girls," outlining the first girls' struggles in the university and woman's new possibilities in public life as well as in the home. She spoke eloquently for the cause of temperance and woman's ballot.

ROYAL

BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

A cream of tartar baking powder. Highest of all in leavening strength.—*Latest United States Government Food Report.*

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 Wall St., N.Y.

THE WAY OF THE WORLD.

BY FLORENCE A. JONES.

Did you ever notice, my little lad,
That the reddest apple on all the tree
Has always swung from the highest limb
Just to plague good people like you and me?
You may look and long, you may scold and sigh—
You will find as we all have found, in time,
That looking and longing will not avail,
If you get the apple you will have to climb.

Did you ever notice, my little lass,
That the sweetest rose is hedged about
With the sharpest thorns? If you gather it
You must conquer the thorns, or do without.
But the poison flower has no guarding thorns,
And the deadly fruit ever lowest lies.
They grow in our path within easy grasp,
With a fatal beauty to longing eyes.

You must learn this lesson and learn it well.
'Tis a lesson that all the world must learn,
Whether big or little, or rich or poor,
You'll meet it, no matter which way you turn.
In this queer, old world, the best things hang high,
So high that we ever must climb to reach,
But the evil lies low in easy grasp,
And the choice to be made, God leaves to each.

Hampton, Iowa.

THE TEMPERANCE SHOW.

BY MRS. GEORGE ARCHIBALD.

Chapter III.

PLOTS AND PLANS.

The first thing after the consultation came the meeting one afternoon of all the Pansies except Jane. It was in Miss Robie's room.

Did Miss Robie leave Jane out? Yes. Because she was poor and otherwise unfortunate? Yes. But you must not think it unkind of Miss Robie. Wait until you know the end.

Maggie Meade said they could have her father's barn. If it were cold, there was a way of heating it, and, as they often had little entertainments, there were curtains and other fixtures ready.

Of course no objection could be made to this offer. Thus the first step was easily taken. As for what it should be, that too was soon settled. A simple but effective little play, dialogue, song and recitation. Miss Robie had arranged it for a half dozen.

It was a temperance play, and in it were represented a temperance girl to whom Health, Innocence, Joy, Hope and Benevolence came, giving their gifts and controlling her heart and life. Every part was pretty and bright, but that of the temperance girl had most opportunity for the exhibition of talent.

The four Pansies said at once, and almost together, that this was the part for Maggie. And it was plain that Health was the only suitable part for Jane. She was the picture of health; while Joy, Hope, and Benevolence were, alas! not for her at present. She might be Innocence, to be sure, only that part just fitted Lizzie Logan, who had such big, blue eyes and waving golden hair.

So they expressed themselves, not noticing that Miss Robie did not express herself in the least, until the rest had talked it over on all sides, so far as their young eyes saw the sides.

"Don't *you* think so, Miss Robie?" they asked at last.

"Before I tell you what I think, we would better be sure we understand what we mean by it all. Though I admit Jane would make a lovely Health."

Though every Pansy was sure she knew exactly what they meant, yet not one objected to more chatter about it. It is such fun to chatter about projects that appeal to one's enthusiasm and inclinations. If we could always do good and enjoy it, how much more good would be done. But, as it happens, the practice of doing good is apt to call for the commonest kind of hard drudgery and disagreeable sacrifices. This is why so many give up the mission of kindness and Christian service. They have not the talent for small sacrifices and forgetfulness of self.

Suppose the Pansies had lacked this! Especially Maggie!

"What do we *mean* by this enterprise, girls?" asked Miss Robie. "I will begin at the head of the row and pass around."

Lizzie Conner was at the head of the row, and looked as if she wished she were not. She managed to say that they meant to do good—which was true. And, as sure as you live, every little girl after her said the same thing. This is a common way in all meetings. Really original thoughts that go to the roots of things are not apt to be numerous.

Maggie Meade was more definite about it, though. Maggie said: "We mean to do good to the Jones family by getting enough money for Jane's school books and some clothes."

"Yes," agreed Miss Robie, "we cannot do good to Jane without helping them all. If we get her books and clothes she will be able to go to school. That will help her on in her education, and rest her poor mother's back a little, perhaps. At least it will relieve her mind, and let her do better by the boys. But I am anxious that this enterprise shall mean more than that."

Not even Maggie Meade saw how that could be.

"I am anxious," said Miss Robie, "to do good to Jane by the thankful heart it will give her, and I want to do her good by giving her such a part as will show off her talents to the best advantage. That will interest others in her and it will, perhaps, make her father feel a little pride in her."

"Don't you think 'Health' will show her off enough?" asked Maggie.

"She would do it beautifully," answered Miss Robie; "but she could do a harder part beautifully, too."

Maggie colored; she knew the best part had, by common consent, been given to her. It was the leading part, had most action, best chance to display her unusual skill. She had already thought how the greatest interest would center in her. But she knew Jane could do it, too, though she mentally determined that her position as a leader among the girls fitted her to have first choice, while Jane could not expect it. Rachie Perry spoke out, as Maggie was settling it thus in the silence of her own soul.

"It wouldn't seem fair for her to take Maggie's place away, when the whole plan is for her. It wouldn't be grateful."

"Oh, Jane hasn't anything to say about it, you know, Rachie, dear. She doesn't know anything about it. She will do whatever we ask, and be glad to. Only, since it *is* for her, and a labor of love with us, we want it to do its best in every way," answered Miss Robie. And when she finished saying that, Maggie Meade exclaimed:

"Miss Robie, I guess I will be Health. I am a good subject for that part, and Jane would make a splendid temperance girl."

None of the girls ever knew just what that cost Maggie. But Miss Robie understood.

(*To be continued.*)

GRANDMOTHER'S ADVICE.

I want to give you two or three rules. One is—Always look at the person you speak to. When you are addressed, look straight at the person who speaks to you. Do not forget this.

Another is: Speak your words plainly. Do not mutter nor mumble. If words are worth saying, they are worth pronouncing distinctly and clearly.

A third is: Do not say disagreeable things. If you have nothing pleasant to say, keep silent.

A fourth is—and, oh, children remember it all your lives—Think three times before you speak once!

Have you something to do that you find hard and would prefer not to do? Then listen to a wise old grandmother. Do the hard thing first, and get it over with. If you have done wrong, go and confess it. If your lesson is tough, master it. If the garden is to be weeded, weed it first and play afterward. Do the thing you don't like to do first, and then with a clear conscience, try the rest.—*Selected.*

ENGLAND'S RULERS.

First William the Norman, then William his son,
Henry, Stephen, and Henry, then Richard and John,
Next Henry the Third, Edwards one, two, and three,
And again after Richard three Henries we see,
Two Edwards, third Richard, if rightly I guess,
Two Henries, sixth Edward, Queen Mary, Queen Bess;
Then Jamie the Scotsman, then Charles whom they slew,
But received after Cromwell another Charles too.
Then James the second ascended the throne,
And good William and Mary together came on,
Till, Anne, Georges four and fourth William all past,
God sent England Victoria; may she long be the last!

—*Selected.*

"FREDDY," asked his teacher, "what does leap year mean?"

"One extra day of school," answered Freddy, sadly.—*Harper's Young People.*

THE MOTHERS' AID SOCIETY.

It was a beautiful morning in June when the sun was shining its brightest, the grass looking its greenest, and all the world seemed like paradise.

"I wish I could leave baby Arthur, long enough to go and make some visits," said Mrs. James, "but nurse is gone and I cannot leave him with Mary so I will have to give it up."

Maud, her oldest daughter spoke up and said, "Why, Ruth and I can take care of Arthur, and the others, too, if you will let us. We will take them to the woods to play. Why didn't you think to ask us, mamma?"

"I didn't know my girls were little women already, but supposed you would be going with the other girls somewhere this bright morning. I will be very glad for I will take Mrs. Jones some of the nice jelly Mary made and see how Mr. Adams is getting along who has the rheumatism so bad that he can't work. Take good care of Arthur, and I will call for Mrs. Baker right away," said the kind mother.

"Come, Ruth, let us invite Mrs. Baker's children, too, and get Mary to pack us a nice lunch," said Maud, after her mother had gone.

"All right, I will go over and ask her, then I'll tell Mary about the lunch."

They were busy getting ready when the bell rang and the servant announced Nellie B.

"I have not time to stay; I just came to ask you and Maud if you would go with us to the pond and woods to gather arbutus," said Nellie.

"I don't think we can. You see we have asked the Baker children to go with ours to the woods and we are taking care of them so that Mrs. Baker and mamma could go on some mission work," explained Maud, after the greeting was over.

"Why, have you? I'd like to help, too; I wonder if you and Ruth would invite me to join your 'mothers' aid society,'" said Nellie.

"We had not thought of calling it that, had we, Maud?" said Ruth, "and we feel bound to admit you for giving it a name."

"I will tell the girls in our Loyal Temperance Legion and I know they will all join," Nellie said, as she left the door.

An hour later she returned, saying, "They all want to join the 'mothers' aid society.'"

That afternoon not only Maud and Ruth with their baskets and children started for the woods, but quite a number of children who were glad to get into the sunshine.

And this is the way a mothers' aid society was started in a small village.

AVA M. ALLEN.

Mercer, Pa.

I wonder if there are not others of our Cozy Corner children who will write little stories. I am sure there are. Will *you* not try? And let it be a temperance story or about something that will be helpful and good.

SOFT-SHELLED NUTS.

57.

CROSSWORD ENIGMA.

In ant not in bee.
In you not in thee.
In near not in far.
In mast not in spar.
In joy not in grief.
In sail not in reef.
In down not in up.
In plate not in cup.
The whole is a name we often see
Which brings glad thoughts to you and to me.

Holden, Ill. A. B. B.

58.

CROSS.

*
*
*
* * * a * * *
*
*
*
*

Down; ability. Across; a company of travelers. Left hand side; a railway carriage. Right hand side; the front of an army. Top; a covering for the head. Bottom; a large town.

CAROLINE L. HAWKE.

59.

CHARADE.

My first is a color, yet not one;
My second, of you 'tis a part;
My third, the first half of a French word,
Dear to each little child's heart.
My whole, though tiny it may be,
The temperance children all know;
All round the wide world its wearers they see
No matter how far they may go.

ACHSAH.

Send all replies and *original* puzzles to Puzzle Editor, UNION SIGNAL, the Temple, La Salle St., Chicago, Ill.

ANSWERS TO PUZZLES PUBLISHED JUNE 2.

49. Miss Jennie Casseday.

50. Forget-me-not, Lily, Oleander, Woodbine, Eglantine, Rose, Marigold, Ivy, Snowballs, Syringa, Indian cress, Orange blossom, Nasturtium—Flower Mission.

Correct answers: Edith M. Thornton.

CORRESPONDENCE

WHAT NEW YORKERS ARE TALKING ABOUT.

DEAR UNION SIGNAL:—The spring months have brought to the denizens of this metropolis a number of sensational events, the chief of which relate to the great temperance reform. It is not, perhaps, strange, after so long disturbance of the moral atmosphere on these momentous questions, affecting the destiny of church and the American people, that a cyclone should have burst upon this conservative horizon arousing and stirring to its depths the whole community of respectable and easy-going citizens and church-goers.

To those who accept conditions as they are, unwilling to be disturbers of the peace, the recent deeds and utterances of Rev. Dr. Parkhurst, as president of the society for the suppression of vice, have seemed altogether uncalled for. At first, like all brave and heroic reformers, the reverend gentleman stood alone: even good men and women hardly dared to indorse his fearless statements, questioning the facts of the case, or, if admitting their truth, hesitating as to the expediency of his methods of reforming abuses. But now the pulpit and the press heartily applaud this bold champion of righteousness; and Dr. Parkhurst is already in the role of a great leader in the cause of social purity and temperance.

In contrast with this modern Joshua, another divine—who has been known in New York as an earnest, devout churchman, being the successor of Dr. Stephen H. Tyng, and especially successful in missionary work among the poor—has come forward to recommend supervision of saloons by Christian people! The opposition to this startling proposal is vigorous and sarcastic. Were not Dr. Rainsford so respected a member of the ministerial profession, as well as a sincere advocate of his novel ideas, he would have cause to tremble under the sturdy blows of opponents; but fierce attacks and caustic ridicule of critics have not closed his lips. Yesterday, after a eulogy of the Anti-vice Society, with an earnest plea for the enforcement of good laws, he uttered these shocking doctrines:

"My friends, the saloon has come to stay; men will drink, nor is it a sin to drink, nor is it a sin to keep a saloon! If, in the vast body of civilized men, the use of alcohol in some form or other is universal, you may be sure that the Creator of all things meant the vast body of civilized men to use alcohol in some form!"

To us who are educated in the scientific truths regarding stimulants and narcotics, and acquainted with the deceits of alcohol—a subject now studied in nearly all the schools of the land—such ignorance is deplorable. Consistent, this clergyman is, in his interest for the poor who are seeking places of resort away from their families, where he would find for their comfort what the rich find in club life; but I venture to say there is no married woman—excepting among the ultra fashionable, or the lowest and most depraved classes—who favors the separation of her husband from his family for the sake of comradeship with his fellows. There is no doubt that the intelligence of educated people in our community will soon disperse the clouds upon Dr. Rainsford's mind on the fallacy that alcohol is a good creature of God, unless, indeed, he will not see the nineteenth century light of science, accepted by every unprejudiced student.

In pleasant contrast to this false teaching is the work just inaugurated for the veterans of the Grand Army by Dr. Talmage and the publisher of his paper, Mr. Louis Klopsch. Every three months our government pays out in pension money to its old soldiers, living in New York, about $200,000. The checks received by them have been heretofore cashed by the polite saloon-keepers, who on pay-day have carried on a very profitable business, not only exacting a commission for the favor done, but receiving a large return in sales of liquor and lunches; sending the men home to their families drunk and demoralized, and frequently, penniless.

Colonel Hadley, a well-known city evangelist, aided by some prominent soldiers and citizens, started a Grand Army mission in a basement under the pension office—holding meetings every evening; here the publisher of the *Christian Herald* began the good work of cashing checks for the pensioners. A finer "Rescue Mission" could not have been started than this offset to the grasping, avaricious saloon. Let the example be followed everywhere, and thus reduce the victims of the dram shop, as well as their shameful and usurious profits.

Memorial Day witnessed a magnificent parade; never were flowers more profusely displayed, nor did flags give stronger evidence of patriotic devotion; the lily of the valley almost covered Lincoln's monument, in memory of the "Emancipator's" favorite among nature's floral gifts. At General Grant's tomb the ceremonies were unusually impressive, an oration being delivered by Gen. Horace Porter, by whose strenuous effort the money has been raised for the completion of the Grant monument. It was a pleasant thing for him to be able to make an announcement to the comrades at Riverside Park that his efforts, begun only three months ago to add $350,000 to the fund, had been successful.

And now an order comes from the Adjutant General of the Grand Army of the Republic, to this effect: "I am directed by the Commander-in chief to inform you that it is the intention to celebrate Discovery Day, October 12, in the public schools of the United States by patriotic exercises, and the Grand Army of the Republic is asked to make common cause with the schools, by acting as escorts to them in parades; and at the morning hour, when the scholars raise and salute the flag, that a detail of comrades be present to assist."

What a lesson in patriotism this will be to the thirteen million school children of America!

I would like to give some idea of the Sunday school children's parade in Brooklyn, on the 25th of May. Fancy seventy-five thousand children of the churches on the streets in procession, "in gorgeous array," marching to martial music with flowers, flags and banners covered with mottoes suggestive of Christian teaching! This is a unique feature of the "City of Churches," and a sure promoter of zealous adherence to the Sunday-school. I am assured that the large majority entering into the annual parade are pledged to total abstinence, thus forming Loyal Temperance Legions in the children's Grand Army which will, in the near future, do veteran service for God and Home and Native Land. How this cheers the heart of

AN OLD CRUSADER.

Brooklyn, N. Y.

THE WAR-SHIP TEXAS CHRISTENED WITH WATER.

DEAR UNION SIGNAL:—It falls to my good fortune to be the chronicler of an incident which has stirred the hearts of all white-ribboners in the Lone Star State. We ask each W. C. T. U. to join with us in the pride we have in the young lady, Miss Madge Williams, of Independence, Texas, who has been selected to christen the war-ship Texas at Annapolis, Md., (United States navy-yard) and who has asked Secretary Tracy for permission to use a bottle of San Jacinto river *water* for the ceremony instead of the customary bottle of *wine*. This is the first instance of the kind on record, I believe.

I had the pleasure of meeting and being introduced to Miss Williams on her recent visit to our city, the occasion being the anniversary of the battle of San Jacinto, of which her grandfather, Gen. Sam. Houston, was the hero. Texans revere the name and memory of this great chieftain, who was commander-in-chief of the Texas army during the war between Texas and Mexico.

Gen. Houston was at first obliged to retreat before the Mexicans under Santa Anna, for nearly three hundred miles, but suddenly turning on his pursuers, he fought the remarkable and decisive battle of San Jacinto on the 21st of April, 1836, at one blow annihilating the Mexican army and achieving the independence of Texas. He was elected the first president of the republic of Texas and was re-elected in 1841. On the annexation of Texas to the United States in 1845, Gen. Houston was sent to Congress, and in 1859—the year I came from Ripon, Wis., to Texas, was elected governor of the state. He was opposed to secession, making a speech at the Academy in this city—named for him—urging his people to think well before they took a step which he believed would not result as they expected. His opposition proved fruitless and he retired to private life, dying in 1862, at Huntsville, where he is buried.

Miss Williams is the "worthy scion of a noble race." Mrs. Stoddard, state president W. C. T. U., and your correspondent have written to Miss Williams, asking her to honor us still further by wearing a knot of white ribbon at the christening. The Houston W. C. T. U. has adopted the following resolutions:

WHEREAS, Miss Madge Williams, who has been chosen to christen the war-ship, Texas, desires that water instead of wine shall be used in this ceremony, and

WHEREAS, We deem it a gracious and womanly decision, and a noble example not only to the sailors of our land, but to the whole nation; and

WHEREAS, We consider it fitting that the ship that is to bear the name of our state shall be christened with the symbol of purity, and not with that which is the great curse of our nation, be it

Resolved, That we, the Woman's Christian Temperance Union of Houston, Texas, do earnestly thank Miss Williams for the stand she has taken in this matter; that we admire her courage in thus asking that an established custom be set aside, and fervently hope and pray that her request may be granted; and be it further

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to Miss Williams, and one to the "Houston Post," for publication.

Committee, { MRS. ZINA FAIRCHILD DAVIS. / MISS JENNIE J. RUE.

Your correspondent echoes the prayer of our state president that God may bless this noble girl; and that her action may be emulated by others in breaking down customs that are pernicious to the welfare of humanity.

ELIZABETH STRONG TRACY.

Houston, Tex.

WISE COUNSEL FOR PROHIBITIONISTS.

DEAR UNION SIGNAL:—As a reader of your paper, I take this opportunity to send a few thoughts to your columns, respecting some of the points to be considered in our approaching convention at Cincinnati. It is fitting at this time for workers in the cause of the reforms of our day to exchange views as to the best means of accomplishing needed and hoped-for changes in governmental affairs, and to this end, that careful selection of the standard-bearer of our party should be the foremost effort to bring about what we so much desire.

I have been thinking the matter over, much of late, and have come to this conclusion: When our convention meets in Cincinnati, first, change the name of the party to "National Reform," then meet the People's party half way, and nominate General Weaver, of Iowa, that is, if he is a good enough temperance man to suit all. The People's party convention coming so soon after would be almost obliged to nominate him. Any good temperance man would rather see him in the Presidential chair than either Harrison or Cleveland, and things look, at the present time, as though one or the other of them will be there, unless some way can be devised to unite the reform forces.

Would it not be better for us to meet the People's party half way, and by uniting have some chance of working a change in the affairs of the nation, than to allow the reforms for which so many are battling to meet with so great a defeat as they are *sure* to, if working each for a different leader? The old Free-soil party gave up its name, and joining with another party, gave us the grand old Republican party, and so gained much that was needed at that time for truth and justice.

We have plenty of good and true men in the Prohibition party, who will not allow their names to go before the convention as our candidate for President, because they do not want to face the defeat which they are sure to meet under the present circumstances. Then, too, the prejudice against our agitators will surely prevent electing them.

I certainly will stand by whatever the convention may do, but it seems to me that we should not be too set in our way as to the *name* of our party or the *means* (if fair and honest) of carrying out the objects for which so many are working.

Very truly yours for reform,

WM. B. PHILLIPS (per wife).

Wilmington, Cal.

N. B.—"Per wife" is good.—EDS.

IMPORTANT HISTORY.

DEAR UNION SIGNAL:—I notice in a late number of your able periodical, a reply to a call for the action of old political parties on prohibitory enactments in the various states. In that reply you credit the Democratic party with statutory prohibition in Iowa in 1855. Van Bennett roused Republican wrath in Indiana by crediting Democracy with the first prohibitory act in Iowa. He gave the date as 1851, at a subsequent visit here he brought page 144, code of Iowa, 1851, with him, to refute the assertion of Republican county papers, which declared the Democrats did not pass a prohibitory law at any time in Iowa, because they never had the power politically to do so. Clarkson and Senator Mack have both vehemently declared the Democrats passed the law in 1851, and amended and strengthened it in 1855. Shortly after the Republicans repealed the portion of the act pertaining to wine and beer, hoping to catch the German vote. Bennett, at that time a member of the Iowa legislature and a Democrat, tried to exempt whisky also, because of his Irish constituents.

Of the Indiana law of 1855, the state had at that time two United States Democratic senators, Bright and Fitch, and gave its electoral vote for Buchanan in 1856, so it was reliably Democratic. The law was the outgrowth of a combination of Whigs and Democrats, forming a liquor crusade, the majority for prohibition being 12,000 votes. You do not mention the Dakotas which should be put to the credit of the Republican party. Can any one see anything more in your answer not exactly correct, or is there any further information to be given?

Truly, S. V. WRIGHT.

Greensburg, Ind.

DID you ever hear of a man who had striven all his life faithfully and singly toward an object, and in no measure obtained it? If a man constantly aspires, is he not elevated? Did ever a man try heroism, magnanimity, truth, sincerity, and find that there was no advantage in them,—that it was a vain endeavor?—*H. B. Thoreau.*

DO RIGHT, and God's recompense to you will be the power of doing right. Give, and God's reward to you will be the spirit of giving more; a blessed spirit, for it is the spirit of God himself, whose life is the blessedness of giving. Love, and God will pay you with the capacity of more love; for love is heaven, love is God within you. —*F. W. Robertson.*

THE
Total Abstinence Life Association
OF AMERICA
PAYS ALL HONEST LOSSES PROMPTLY and in FULL.

It furnishes to Total Abstainers the Cheapest and Most Reliable Insurance to be had.

New and liberal commissions will be paid to experienced agents in Illinois, Wisconsin, Minnesota, Michigan, California, Connecticut and Iowa.

It will pay you well to write to us.

THE TOTAL ABSTINENCE LIFE ASSOCIATION of AMERICA.
902-904 Royal Insurance Building,
CHICAGO, ILL.

HAY-FEVER
A GIBBS'
ORONASAL RESPIRATOR
used at home, will afford absolute relief throughout the season. A wonderful invention, **Convenient, Scientific, Infallible**; thoroughly tested for many years. Costs but little—relief obtained is beyond estimate. Equally good for **Catarrh.** Sent postpaid. Pamphlet with testimonials **free.**
GIBBS RESPIRATOR CO., 36M La Salle St., Chicago, Ill.

5000 LADY AGENTS WANTED FOR
DARKNESS AND DAYLIGHT
or LIGHTS AND SHADOWS OF NEW YORK LIFE
A WOMAN'S thrilling story of Gospel, Temperance, and Rescue work "*In His Name*" in the great under-world of New York. By Mrs. HELEN CAMPBELL. Introduction
By Rev. Lyman Abbott, D.D.
A wonderful book of Christian love and faith. $50 remarkable illustrations from *flash-light photographs of* real life. *31st thousand.* 5,000 more Agents Wanted,—Men and Women. $200 a month. Experience and capital not necessary, for *We Teach All, Give Credit and Extra Terms,* and Pay Freights. Outfit free. Write for Circulars to
A. D. WORTHINGTON & CO., Hartford, Conn.

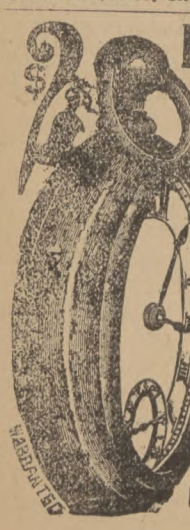
IN THE WILDS OF AFRICA.
TOKOLOGY, a complete Ladies' Guide in health and disease. A missionary agent writes: "I have sold **TOKOLOGY** in various parts of South Africa; it gives *universal* satisfaction, and is pronounced a God-send."
Prepaid, $2.75. Sample pages free. Best terms to agents.
ALICE B STOCKHAM & CO., 277 Madison-st. Chicago.

BUY A SUMMER HOME ON THE SHORES OF
Imperial Lake Geneva, Wis.
We offer in parcels of 100 feet and upward BEAUTIFUL RESIDENCE SITES. All prices, all sizes and easy terms.
GRAND TERRACE ADDITION.
For plats and further particulars address PRATT BROTHERS, 508 Chamber of Commerce, cor. Washington and La Salle Streets, Chicago, Ill.

FREE SILVER SPOONS
We will give any lady **One Dozen Silver Plated Tea Spoons** of extra quality, warranted to wear, who will sell among her friends one doz. boxes of "Star Pills" at 25 cents per box. Cures Headache, Constipation, Nervousness and all disorders of the Liver, Stomach and Bowels. **NO MONEY IN ADVANCE.** We send the Medicine to you post paid, when sold you return the amount, $3.00, to us and we send the spoons. If you sell but half a doz. we give you half a doz. spoons. If you can't sell medicine we take it back. **We take all the risk.** I. M. Association, 265 Dearborn St., Chicago, Ill.

AGENTS **Coin Money** selling Beveridge's Automatic Cooker. Every woman buys. Best and cheapest cooker sold. **Big Profits** to good workers, male or female. Sample's weight 12 oz. Adv'g matter furnished
For circulars address W. E. BEVERIDGE, Baltimore, Md.

PERSONAL—THE BEAUTY OF THE ROMANS was largely due to Anointing and Dr. O. P. Brown's celebrated HERBAL TISSUE BUILDER, made from an old Roman Oil formula, has a wonderful effect on the skin, acting as a tonic. It feeds the tissues, fills up wrinkles, plumps the figure, beautifies the complexion and hands. Most skins, hungry for nourishment, absorb it as thirsty plants do water. Send 10c for SAMPLE and Lady's paper illustrating WOMAN'S LIFE. The Dr. O. P. Brown Med. Co., 47 Grand St., Jersey City, N. J. ALL DRUGGISTS.


DUEBER
SOLID SILVERINE.
Genuine Dueber, solid silverine watch, dust and damp proof; guaranteed for 20 years. Fitted complete with our very highest grade imported movement, magnificently jeweled and guaranteed to run and keep correct time for ten years.
It is a heavy 3 oz. full gents' size watch, and a beauty. Our former price was $5.00, but for the next 60 days we offer them for $2.98 each, and a handsome chain and charm free with each watch.
CUT THIS OUT, send it to us with your name, post office address and name of your nearest express office, and we will ship it there for your examination. If, after examination, you are convinced that it is a bargain pay the express agent $2.98 and express charges, and it is yours. Otherwise you pay nothing and it will be returned at our expense. Address
THE NATIONAL M'F'G & IMPORTING CO.,
334 Dearborn St.,
CHICAGO, ILL.

Publisher's Dep't.

OUR NEW DRESS.

We are receiving words of admiration for the new gown so recently donned by THE UNION SIGNAL. We were not, however, quite satisfied, and some changes have been made. Do you not like this better? But you want to hear what others said, and we take space for just two testimonials. Read:

One of our white ribbon leaders in the Old Granite State writes as follows:

"I did not know that I was a fashionable old lady until my pet, THE UNION SIGNAL, came in all decked out in its new campaign suit. I knew for weeks it was getting ready for something, for every week it made my old heart beat faster, and my dim eyes grow dimmer with joy as I looked into its brightening face. Once in a while I had to shut my eyes and dream of my old native country as I read Lady Henry Somerset's vivid sketches of the beautiful island where I spent my first thirty years. Yes, I loved our paper away back in the years when it was a prim little girl called *Our Union*, but I love it better with the word "Signal" attached! My! My! It has not only grown handsome, but stalwart, its towering Temple, its watch tower, its side lines, its railroad ties, its editorials, its *extempore* addresses, its wide-awake correspondence, indeed, a thousand and one things in it stir the blood and rouse a warm-hearted interest for God and Home and Every Land."

And Mrs. Letitia Youmans writes from Canada:

"THE UNION SIGNAL found its way into my room this morning in a bran new summer suit, a forcible illustration of the motto: 'A thing of beauty is a joy forever.' The new costume is exceedingly becoming, and is suggestive of the artistic skill of the modiste who planned it. I read the SIGNAL with increasing interest, for it really furnishes a weekly treat of dainties, fresh, rich and rare. In this respect last week's issue surpassed every previous number."

Introduce it to your friends and neighbors and secure an invitation for it to call again.

READY JULY 1.

The promised "next thing" for the Loyal Temperance Legion.

On every hand the graduates of the Legion are multiplying; we do not propose to be behindhand in supplying their needs. They are young people just approaching the threshold of responsible citizenship. What do they need?

1.—A knowledge of the history of the Temperance Movement.

2.—A knowledge of the trend of thought in the world to-day as regards reform efforts, especially those along temperance lines.

3.—Temperance material for recitations, declamations, etc.

4.—In a word, familiarity with the varied phases of the temperance work of the times.

These needs we hope to meet by the issue of

The Advance Guard.

This is but an old friend under a new name, for it is Vol. 5 of

The Library Series.

But it will be issued monthly, and changed in character, to correspond with the demand of the hour. Watch the official column next week for details of the plan. Send for sample copies.

Price per year, $.50; single copies, $.05.
WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
Chicago, Ill.

DO NOT FORGET

That we publish *the only magazine* devoted to reform in the country. If you desire the best of arguments and most learned debates on questions of that character, you should subscribe for *Our Day.* It is not too late to send for the June number, which contains very valuable articles. "Temperance Needs in Foreign Lands" is discussed by Miss Willard, Mrs. Hunt and ex-President Hamlin. The question, "Is Roman Catholicism Christianity," is answered by Prof. L. T. Townsend. The latest Boston Monday Lecture is on "Fresh Lights from Ancient Monuments." In Vital Points of Expert Opinion "American Injustice to the Chinese Empire" is followed by "Dr. Parkhurst on Municipal Corruption in New York." The Memorial of "Fifty-five Female Physicians of India on the Evils of Child Marriage" is given in full, while editorial notes discuss many interesting subjects. It will well repay attention.

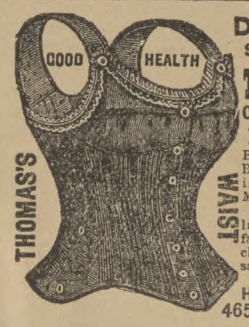
Single copy, 25c.; annual subscription, $2.50; to students and ministers, $2.00.
WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
Chicago, Ill.

There is NO *SURE CURE FOR EVERY CASE OF ASTHMA or EVERY CASE OF HAY FEVER,* but the worst cases, *if uncomplicated by organic disease,* can be
CURED TO STAY CURED
by constitutional treatment, and this at the patient's home.
ASTHMA AND HAY-FEVER
We treat no one without a thorough knowledge of the case.
Incurable Cases Declined.
Examination free by mail.
We want name and address of every sufferer from Asthma or Hay Fever.
P. HAROLD HAYES, M. D., BUFFALO, N. Y.

HARTSHORN'S SELF-ACTING SHADE ROLLERS
Beware of Imitations.
NOTICE AUTOGRAPH OF *Stewart Hartshorn* ON LABEL AND GET THE GENUINE HARTSHORN

DON'T YOU THINK

Your baby would look pretty in a carriage like that?
We have prettier ones.
Also cheaper ones.
All shown in our catalogue, which we will mail FREE if you write for it.
FREIGHT PAID BY
WALTER HILL CO., 218 Wabash Av., CHICAGO.


DON'T WEAR STIFF CORSETS.
Thomas' Good Health Corset Waists BY MAIL.
Ladies $1.50
Misses 1.25
Children, 60
Best for Economy, Health and Beauty. Buttoned or to clasp in front. Long or short waist. Material the very best.
Thousands mailed in the last year, with entire satisfaction to Patrons. Money cheerfully refunded if not satisfactory.
Agents wanted everywhere.
H. A. Thomas & Co., Mant's
465 W. Van Buren St. Chicago.

MISS BEACH'S
Curling Fluid.
Keeps the hair in curl for days. Innocent as cologne. A toilet necessity. Not sent on trial.
30,000 Ladies Have Endorsed It
At druggists, or prepaid, 50c.
LADY AGENTS wanted.
DENISON CHEMICAL CO.,
56 (H) LaSalle St., Chicago, Ill.

"DELSARTE" Corset Waists and Braces are the best selling goods made. Sold by Agents only. Exclusive territory.
Agents Wanted. Also
DELSARTE CORSET CO.,
142 W. 23d St., New York.
111 State Street,
Chicago, Ill.

SAVE MONEY
SAVE $40.00 ON NEW $140.00
BICYCLES
New, *Latest Pattern* $140 *Bicycles* for $100. Cheaper grades in proportion; cash or time. *Agents wanted.*
A. W. GUMP & CO.,
Dayton, Ohio.
BICYCLES, GUNS & TYPEWRITERS taken in exchange.

SAFEST OF ALL INVESTMENTS
CITY AND COUNTY BONDS
Secured by tax lien on all property within their limits.
Descriptive Bond Lists furnished on application.
N. W. HARRIS & CO., BANKERS,
163-165 DEARBORN ST. - CHICAGO, ILL.
New York. Boston.

STUDY LAW AT HOME.
TAKE A COURSE IN THE
SPRAGUE CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOL OF LAW. (Incorporated.)
Send ten cents (stamps) for particulars to
J. COTNER, JR., SEC'Y,
DETROIT, MICH.
525 WHITNEY BLOCK.

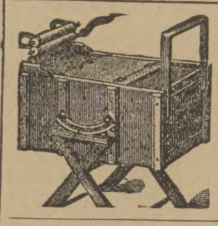
10 DAYS FREE TRIAL
in your own home. First class Sewing Machines shipped anywhere to anyone at wholesale prices. All latest improvements. Warranted five years. Complete set of attachments FREE. Send for catalogue. Standard Singer Machines, $9.50 to $15.50
$50 Arlington Sewing Machine for $19.50
$60 Kenwood Sewing Machine for $23.50
CASH BUYERS' UNION, 160 W. Van Buren St. B 26 Chicago.

A MODERN BATH.
The Latest and Best.
Quick Self-Heating, or Toilet Cabinet in place of Heater. No bath-room required. Ornamental, Inexpensive, Complete, Practical. Desirable for either city or town. Send for Catalogue.
THE MOSELY FOLDING BATH TUB Co.

180 So. Canal Street, Chicago.

THE COBLENTZ CURE
Morphine, Opium and Whiskey habits cured at home. No pain, no exposure. Trial on Morphine free. One case in every county cured free. Address, COMPOUND OXYGEN ASSOCIATION, Fort Wayne, Ind.

HOME STUDY BOOK-KEEPING SHORTHAND
Each person sending us before July 1st $1 for HENDRYX'S COMPENDIUM OF BOOK-KEEPING and BUSINESS FORMS for SELF INSTRUCTION, will receive instructions by mail free. Special inducement also given during the summer to SHORTHAND students. F. H. HENDRYX, 178, Bath, N. Y.


WHEREVER THE ROCKER WASHER is used the **Washboard becomes a Relic of Barbarism.** It is warranted to do the washing of an ordinary family in one hour as clean as can be washed by hand. Write for full description and prices. **Rocker Washer Co.,** Fort Wayne, Ind. Agents wanted.

ALUMINUM SOUVENIR
Charm (dime size) with the Lord's Prayer coined in smallest characters, and strung on blue silk ribbon, sent free to any one sending 10 cents for sample copy of The FREE St. Louis Magazine. Aluminum is the wonderful new metal, bright as silver, light as wood, strong as steel, will not tarnish.
St. Louis Magazine, 901 Olive St., St. Louis, Mo.

New W. C. T. U. and Prohibition Song Book. By the Silver Lake Quartette and W. A. Williams.
Larger than their former books. 35c. Ready June 15. Advance orders, 30c. Also music chart 40x90 in. $1; Parliamentary Chart, $1. Address
W. A. WILLIAMS, Warnock, Ohio.

MILLER'S HOTEL New York City. 39 West 26th St. A Prohibition Home. Patronized by W. C. T. U. workers visiting New York. Turkish, Electric, Roman Baths.
Address. CHARLES H. HAYNES, Prop.

Well Designed
Wall Papers. Let us show you how to select and order. Send eight cents for 100 samples. Prices range from five to fifty cents a roll.
A. L. DIAMENT & CO., 1206 Market St., Phila.

Wall Paper Retailed. Good Paper 3c Gold Paper 5c. Send 10c for postage on samples, and his guide "How to Paper" will be sent FREE. ALFRED PEATS, Wall Paper Merchant, 136-138 Madison St., Chicago, Ill.

LADIES without business experience are making immense sales of Mme. McCABE'S CORSETS AND WAISTS. Send for agents' terms.
St. Louis Corset Co., St. Louis, Mo.

See Name "EVER READY" on back of each DRESS STAY you buy. Take none but them.
YPSILANTI DRESS STAY MFG. CO., Ypsilanti, Michigan.

DIAMOND DYES give the fastest, brightest handsomest colors, and make the old clothes look like new. They are the original and only reliable package dyes. Sample card free. WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO., Burlington, Vt.

EYES tested free by mail. New method. Send stamp for test card. KEENE OPT. CO., 1301 Washington-st. Boston, Mass

SEND for our list of 19 Catalogs of Music and Musical Instruments.
W. STORY, 26 Central St., Boston, Mass

Cuts a Circle.

No Good Kitchen complete without a Chicago Rotary Biscuit and Cake Cutter, they sell at sight. AGENTS WANTED. Sample mailed for 15c. Columbia Specialty Mfg. Co., 59 Dearborn St., Chicago.

LADIES Send to the Stevens' Dish Washing Machine Co., Cleveland, O., for descriptive circulars of this wonderful invention. No dish or wiping cloth used; truly a great blessing to the household. Agents wanted.

LADY Agents make big wages every day With our Ladies' and Children's Specialties. Over 100 different articles. Indispensable. Catalogue Free.
G. L. ERWIN & CO., Chicago, Ill.

WANTED Women to take Crochet work to do at home. Steady work. Write for particulars. L. WHITE & CO., 209 State St., Chicago, Ill.

HOUSEHOLD NECESSITY. Agents make big profits. Catalogue (A) and particulars free. Cline Mfg. Co., 67 W. Washington St., Chicago.

10 cents pays for the best ladies' paper published for three months. Ladies' Bazar, Chicago, Ill.

LADY AGENTS CLEAR $10 PER DAY selling my garments for ladies & children
Mrs. L. E. SINGLETON, Box 665, Chicago, Ill.

Kernels.

A PARISIAN wit once defined experience as a comb that one became possessed of after having lost one's hair.

WATTS—I was at a spiritualistic seance.
Potts—Were any spirits exhibited?
Watts—There were. I exhibited a spirit of investigation; the faithful exhibited a spirit of resentment, and that's what is the matter with my eye.

THIS occurred in a city Sunday school: the teacher had been reading the story of the centurion who had great faith, and whose servant was healed at the Lord's word. The teacher dwelt on the lesson of the story and had seen that that was properly enforced, and then she said to a bright boy in the class:

"And now can you tell me what a centurion is?"

"Yes'm," said the boy very promptly; "it's a horse with a man's head on him!"

"JOHN," she said, gently, "you are interested in temperance movements, are you not?" "Of course I am," he answered. "Well, suppose you go and make a few of them with the pump-handle. I need a pail of water right away."

"I KNOW what nights of labor are," said the mother of six boys as she sat down to repair the pile of trousers and jackets.

A YOUNG Aberdonian, on taking up a newspaper lately, turned to the column of births, and said—"I wonder if there is anybody born that I ken!"

MAMMA (to Noel, who is inclined to be talkative)—"Hush, Noel! Haven't I told you often that little boys should be seen and not heard?"
NOEL—"Yes, mamma! but you don't look at me!"

A CERTAIN doctor, having heard a village poet repeat some verses on a scolding wife, was so delighted with them as to request a copy. "There is no necessity for that," said the poet. "You have got the original."

AFTER the Sunday-school picnic. First Deacon: "There were nearly a hundred sandwiches left over. What shall we do with them?" Second deacon: "Store 'em away in the vestry. They'll do for next year."

A COUPLE of visitors from a rural district in the House gallery were trying to pick out their member on the floor. "I can't distinguish him," said one, after a hopeless visual observation. "Of course not," was the honest reply, "he can't even distinguish himself."

A LITTLE boy asked his mother to talk to him and say something funny. "How can I?" she exclaimed. "Don't you see I am busy baking these pies?" "Well, you might say, 'Charlie, won't you have a pie?' That would be funny for you."

"OH, yes," writes a Harlem man who believes that his own home is the coolest place on earth in midsummer, "it is all very well for you to ask me to come down to your Long Branch hotel for rest and change. I tried it once; the porter got all the change and the landlord took the rest."

THE night has a thousand eyes,
And the day but one,
Yet the light of the bright world dies
With the dying sun.

The mind has a thousand eyes
And the heart but one,
Yet the light of a whole life dies
When love is done.
—*Dr. W. Bourdillon.*

SLEEK STRANGER:—I am hunting for work, sir. Have you any scrubbing, washing, or cleaning of any kind you wish done? Mr. Morrison Essex:—You don't look like a man for that kind of work. Sleek Stranger:—I am not, sir. It is for my wife I am hunting work.

JUSTICE FLYNN:—What's the charge, officer? O'Rourke:—Breakin' the Sunday law, yer 'Anner. Justice Flynn:—How's that? O'Rourke:—Sure he was tryin' to git into Cassidy's saloon by de front dure instead of de family entrance.

HE:—Sorry to have kept you waiting, but my watch was wrong. I shall never have faith in it again. She:—It's not faith you need, but works.

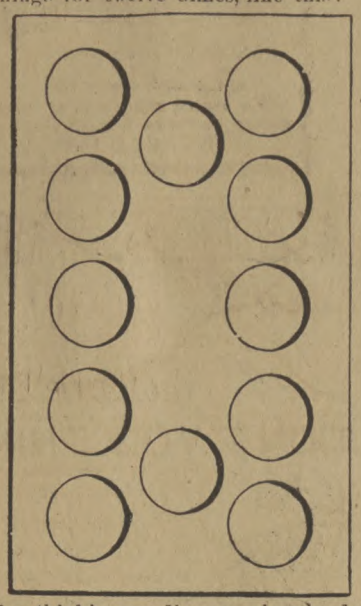
THE following conversation occurred recently just before a wedding. Bride to be:—What do you think is the reason that marriage is so often a failure? Best man:—Because the bride does not marry the best man.

"The East is as different from the West as can be," said the professor. "For instance: on entering holy places the Oriental removes his shoes. We in the Occident remove our hats."—*Harper's Bazar.*

Publisher's Notes.

A NEW WAY.

Did you ever try to send silver money in a letter? Here is a way that will prove successful. We have had cards made with openings for twelve dimes, like this:



Now thinking, reading people, who desire to know for themselves the all aroundness of everything, but who do not want to subscribe for a paper of which they have no knowledge, for a whole year, will pay *a dime* in order to read it for one month, just to see what it is. Then, when they find that it has for editors Frances E. Willard, Lady Henry Somerset, Mary Allen West, Miss M. A. Sudduth and Mrs. H. B. Kells; for contributors, Mrs. Mary A. Livermore, Kate Sanborn, Mary Lowe Dickinson, Emily Huntington Miller, Abby Morton Diaz and many others equally gifted; that it can be secured for only $1 per year; they will want you to call again so that they may become regular subscribers—or if not able to send $1 for a year, will take it for one or for three months again. Now we have this proposition to make:

Any person who will secure twelve names and twelve dimes—we will send these cards to all who desire them—and forward the same to this office with the request that THE UNION SIGNAL be sent to the persons whose names are given for one month, may select one of the cabinet photographs of our leaders (see catalogue) and it will be sent without charge. This offer is to apply to any person, young or old. Address,

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
Chicago, Ill.

AN INTERESTING EPISODE.

June 8, 1862, is the date of Mary Willard's death, whose memory is enshrined in the well-known little book entitled "Nineteen Beautiful Years." The thirtieth anniversary of this event occurred on Wednesday last, and Miss Willard, her mother, (nearly eighty-eight years old) and Misses Kate A. Jackson, Anna Gordon, Alice E. Briggs and Irene Fockler visited the old Willard home, No. 508 Sherman avenue, (formerly on the grounds where William E. Deering's mansion now stands) and entered the room where Mary Willard died, and the large, front room in which "Nineteen Beautiful Years" was written.

This book has been translated into French, Danish and Spanish, and is circulated in all parts of the world. The English edition, published by Morgan & Scott, London, has had a large sale.

Do you own this book which others prize so highly? If not, send 75 cts. for a cloth bound copy, or 25 cts. for paper covered copy, or 10 cts. for library series edition to

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
Chicago, Ill.

THE LATEST OUT.

The freshest thing we have to offer to our readers is a dainty booklet entitled "A Defense of the Jericho Robbers," by W. W. Satterlee. The endeavor is to secure the acquittal of the robbers, on trial before the Sanhedrim on the plea that "they were engaged in a lawful pursuit, a Judean industry, legally sanctioned, regulated and restrained according to the highest idea of modern civilization." The claim is that "the man who went down that way was wholly to blame for the catastrophe." He knew the danger and might have gone another way. The whole agreement in favor of licensed evil is so transparent that it must benefit all who read. Send for a copy. Price 20c.

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
Chicago, Ill.

N. K. FAIRBANK & CO., Sole Manufacturers,
CHICAGO, ST. LOUIS, NEW YORK, PHILADELPHIA, BOSTON, BALTIMORE, NEW ORLEANS, SAN FRANCISCO, PORTLAND, ME., PORTLAND, ORE., PITTSBURGH AND MILWAUKEE.

The 1892 Model Remington Typewriter

Presents many points of improvement which will readily commend themselves to all users.

SEND FOR CATALOGUE.

WYCKOFF, SEAMANS & BENEDICT,
327 Broadway, New York.

One-third Your Life is Spent in Bed!

NO ODOR COLD BLAST ON DUST ON CHICAGO

The Art of purifying Feathers for Bedding purposes has been the subject of close study for many years, and has reached its highest development in the COLD BLAST PROCESS, by which all foreign matter, dust and the causes of odor are eliminated, and the Feathers rendered pure, clean and sweet, as well as permanently buoyant, while retaining their Feathery softness. *FEATHER PILLOWS MADE OF THESE ARE HEALTHFUL.* Watch for Trade Mark. Your dealer probably keeps them. If not, address

THE COLD BLAST FEATHER CO.
MAKERS OF Faultless Bedding. CHICAGO.

DO YOU KNOW
That the PERFECTION
FLOUR BIN & SIEVE
Combines Sack or Barrel, Sifter Pan and Scoop, preserves flour from mould and mustiness.
Keeps out dust, vermin, etc. YOU OUGHT to HAVE ONE. Ask our agent or your dealer for them, if they cannot supply you, write to us Satisfaction Guaranteed.
Prices to hold { 25 lbs. $2.50 / 50 lbs. $3.00 / 100 lbs. $4.00 } AGENTS WANTED.
SHERMAN & BUTLER.
26-28 W. Lake St. B 136 CHICAGO, ILL.

DR. SYKES' SURE CURE FOR CATARRH
Taken internally and used locally with Insufflator. At Druggists or per mail, $1.50.
Has cured many cases pronounced hopeless by physicians. Send for *Free Book* 'Common Sense Talk' and numerous testimonials. They will convince you.
DR. SYKES' SURE CURE CO., 103 STATE ST. CHICAGO.

There seems no better way to aid the cause of temperance than by placing Drinking Fountains on the streets of our cities and towns.
Special prices given to W. C. T. Unions.
Send for Illustrated Catalogue and full particulars.
J. W. FISKE,
21 and 23 Barclay Street, NEW YORK.

MALE AND FEMALES MAKE $3 to $5 A DAY at home working for us. Send your name on a postal card for particulars and Free Sample. Hobb's Medicine Co., Chicago, Ill.

DEAFNESS AND HEAD NOISES CURED by Peck's Invisible Ear Cushions. Whispers heard Successful when all remedies fail. Sold by F. Hiscox, 853 B'way, N.Y. Write for book of proofs FREE

PILES Remedy Free. INSTANT RELIEF. Final cure in 10 days. Never returns; no purge; no salve; no suppository. A victim tried in vain every remedy has discovered a simple cure, which he will mail free to his fellow sufferers. Address J. H. REEVES, Box 3290, New York City, N.Y.

PARALYSIS CURED without medicine. Rheumatism, Spinal Diseases and Dropsy easily cured. Address Dr. C. I. THACHER, 6, Central Music Hall, Chicago, for a valuable book FREE to all.

WOODBURY'S FACIAL SOAP
For the Skin, Scalp and Complexion.

The result of 20 years' experience in treating skin diseases. For sale by druggists, or sent by mail for 50c. A Sample Cake and 145 page book on Dermatology and Beauty sent sealed for 10 cents. Illustrated on Skin, Scalp, Nervous and Blood Diseases. Also Disfigurements like Birthmarks, Moles, Warts, India Ink and Powder Marks; Scars, Pittings, Redness of Nose, Superfluous Hair, Pimples, Facial Development, etc. Consultation free at office or by letter.
JOHN H. WOODBURY,
Dermatological Institute, 125 W. 42d St., New York City.

RUPTURE A Positive Radical cure at Home. (Sealed) Book giving full particulars sent free. Write Dr. W. S. Rice, Box U Smithville, Jeff. Co., N. Y.

LINCOLN TEA. Guaranteed to cure Constipation, Liver and Kidney trouble, Blood and Complexion Purifier. Send for sample. Sold by all Druggists.
McCLURE DRUG CO., Ft. Wayne, Ind.

SIR HENRY THOMPSON, the most noted physician of England, says that more than half of all diseases come from errors in diet.
Send for Free Sample of Garfield Tea to 319 West 45th Street, New York City.

GARFIELD TEA Overcomes results of bad eating; cures Sick Headache; restores Complexion; cures Constipation

YOU Looking for a HOME or an investment where you can double your money? ELLSWORTH the new temperance suburb of Chicago offers both. Write to ELLSWORTH LAND ASS'N, Room 41, 81 Clark St., Chicago.

BORSCH-OPTIGIAN
103 E. ADAMS ST.
CONSULT US ABOUT YOUR EYESIGHT
SATISFACTION GAURANTEED

FAT PEOPLE You can reduce your weigh 10 to 15 lbs a month at home without starving or injury by DR. CLARKE'S Home Treatment. Proofs, Testimonials, Free F B CLARKE, M. D. Drawer 133, Chicago, Ill.

ROCK BOTTOM Prices on Dry Goods, Groceries. Everything you eat, wear or use. Send for FREE Illustrated Catalogue to H. R. EAGLE & CO., 68 Wabash Av., Chicago, Ill
We do not sell liquors in any shape.

Signal Notes.

THE last vestige of the state debt of Iowa has recently been liquidated. Iowa, it will be remembered, is a prohibition state.

OUT of 2,700 Congregational ministers in England and Wales, at least 1,600 are abstainers; of 361 students, 320 are abstainers.

HALF a million persons, it is said, are, in one way or another, employed on the Sabbath in connection with the drink traffic, and 200,000 of these are young women.

THE Free Church of Scotland has six hundred and thirty-two ministers, all of whom are abstainers, and a total membership of nearly sixty four thousand teetotalers.

SIR WILFRID LAWSON, in recalling the hard names that have been, and still are, hurled at temperance reformers, reminds them, in his usual happy style, that "fanatics are earnest men in a minority, and a faddist is one who knows something more than the rest of people."

THE Synod of the Covenanter church at its recent annual meeting in Mansfield, O., passed strong resolutions on temperance and approved the W. C. T. U. in the following words: "That the women of the W. C. T. U. be commended for untiring efforts, not only in behalf of temperance, but of national religion and the protection of God's day of rest, and we pledge them our aid in all these efforts that have in view the welfare of men and the honor of our God."

"THE most serious trouble with drinking, so far as the mass of saloon drinkers is concerned," says the New York *Sun*, "is that it uses up so large a part of the money of the people; and that evil would not be lessened by Dr. Rainsford's plan. If he gave away his beer and wine, he would encourage drinking, and therefore he proposes to run his saloons as a money making enterprise. Hence, they would not diminish the wastefulness of expenditure in drink by the poor. The money would only go into a different till."

THE *Pall Mall Gazette* does well to call attention to the curious unfairness with which the House of Commons treats lady visitors. At the recent vote on the preliminary suffrage bill for women, every available seat in both of the ladies' galleries was occupied, and many who desired to be spectators were turned away. Might it not be well to petition for a better opportunity to look on? Possibly the thought in the minds of the progressive British women is that before long they will be themselves, in Parliament, after which the interests of women will be duly attended to.

PREMIER ABBOTT, of Canada, has recently said in reply to ladies who represented the women of Canada, coming to him with a petition for enfranchisement, that he was, personally, in favor of admitting women to vote. He said he had studied the question for years, and the more he pondered over it the more he was confident that not only should women vote, but the necessity of the country and the times was close at hand when it might be granted. He could not promise that the government, at the present session, would introduce a bill, but the near future would certainly bring about the results that they desire.

IN each county in England there is a lord called lord-lieutenant, designated by the Queen. He appoints the magistrates, and all petty suits are tried by them and the magistrate throws up what he will. He is often a squire or a clergyman who drinks, and who sometimes has buildings rented to men who sell drink, and it is in his interest to saddle liquor on the community. He has entire control of licenses. This is the British method. The magistrates could absolutely prevent the legalizing of the sale of liquor; but they have never done so unless in instances so exceptional as not to be known to the public.

LONDON has 8,325 miles of streets and a population of 5,847,000—more than the whole of Scotland or of Ireland. It has only 439 church buildings. It has about 8,500 people to the square mile; 145,000 paupers, one-third of whom are children. London has over 36,000 registered, habitual criminals. There are over 14,000 policemen, which cost the city over $7,000,000 a year. London has also 14,000 grog-shops. How much these cost nobody can figure up. Never will there be any way out of "darkest" London, or the bottomless miseries and degradation of any other city, so long as the grog-shop curse is tolerated.—*Advance.*

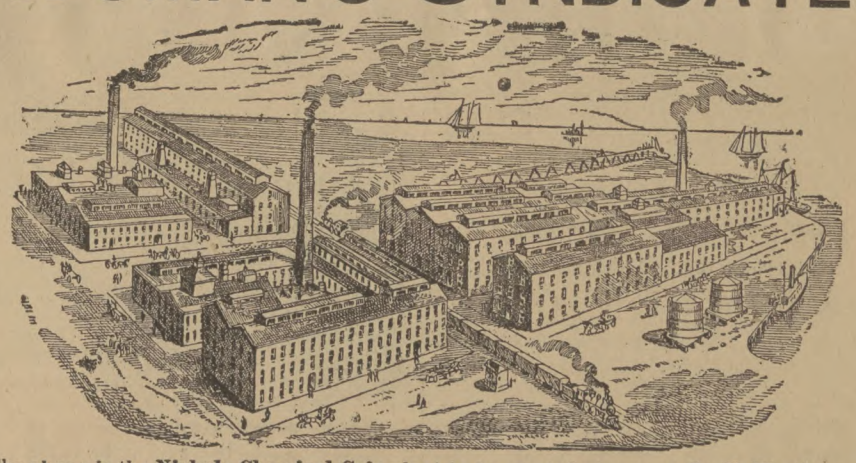
Sickness Among Children,

Especially infants, is prevalent at all times, but is largely avoided by giving proper nourishment and wholesome food. The most successful and reliable is the Gail Borden "Eagle" Brand Condensed Milk Your grocer and druggist keep it.

Economy is not in the purchase but in the use. Few articles of clothing are extravagant to purchase, but they are extravagant to wear. Especially is this true of laces, embroideries, and all delicate fabrics. The washing of such articles should never be attempted without Ivory Soap. Ivory gives a fine lather, free from oil or grease. It is mild but effective. Dirt rots the fibre of all textiles, but it is nothing compared to the speedy destruction which comes with the use of impure soap.

COPYRIGHT 1890, BY THE PROCTER & GAMBLE CO.

WOMAN'S SYNDICATE.



The above is the **Nichols Chemical Co's** plant to be erected at once at **South Waukegan.**

We have under contract about **2,000** lots scattered throughout the town, costing **$500,000,** but now worth according to prices of adjoining lots, **$662,500.**

The location of such enormous factories employing such a vast number of workmen, is increasing the value of our property very rapidly.

We now offer for sale our second series of Bonds of the denomination of **$10.00,** which are secured by above named lots.

Each Bond owner shares in the profit derived from the sale of the lots. Every one who investigates our plans buys bonds. Investigation is invited.

We refer by permission to the Commercial Loan & Trust Co., 115 La Salle St., and General Singleton, Pres. Total Abstinence Life Association, Royal Ins. Building, Chicago.

Complete information will be mailed on request.

...WOMAN'S LAND SYNDICATE...

Mrs. R. A. EMMONS, Mgr., 161 La Salle St., Chicago.

DON'T WEAR STIFF CORSETS.

FERRIS' GOOD SENSE WAISTS

Fit all ages and shapes—infants to adults

Lake Erie Seminary

FOR WOMEN.

PAINESVILLE, OHIO.

Early application necessary for September, 1892.

BAKER'S COCOA.

ABSOLUTELY PURE. Unlike the Dutch Process, no Alkalies or Dyes used

VOSE & SON'S PIANOS

EXCEL IN BEAUTY, TONE AND TOUCH.

Ladies and Children's dress-cutting learned at home by most perfect **TAILOR SYSTEM.** Big money to live agts Circulars free. **Miss ANNA GRAVES, Box 665, Chicago, Ill**

BEATTY Pianos, $175. Organs, $49. Want ag'ts Cat'lg *free.* Dan'l Beatty, Wash'ton, N.J.

3,000 Job Lot BICYCLES 20 to 50% off. Lowest prices on all '92 makes & 2d hd *Easy payments.* We sell everywhere. '91 Cush'n $85 Juno, balls. $65 | 40 in. $37 Victor Jr. balls. $17
'90 Crescent ('91 make) " $50 | '91 $135 Rambler " $90
'91 $145 Cush'n High Grade $90 | And 20 other styles as cheap.
Largest stock & oldest dealers in U. S. Agts. wanted.
Cata. free. **Rouse, Hazard & Co.** 77 *S. St., Peoria, Ill.*

READERS can have PAPERS and MAGAZINES sent them from Publishers all over the country, by sending 25 cts. to the CENTRAL SUPPLY CO Chicago. Mention this paper

SEWING MACHINES Our List Prices are about ONE-HALF those of any other manufacturer of Sewing Machines. We will cut these prices IN TWO to INTRODUCE them. We have the newest and best. LIST FREE. AMERICAN MACHINE COMPANY, Chicago.

TAPE-WORM Expelled alive in 60 minutes, with head, or no charge. Send 2c stamp for circular. Dr. M. NEY SMITH, Specialist, 721 Olive-st. St. Louis, Mo

HOUSEHOLD ARTICLES. Agents Wanted. Catalogue free. Cline Mfg. Co., 67 W. Wash. st., Chicago.

Free-fishing & Bicycle Goods if you tack up circular for Rudolph Mfg. Co., Chicago.

OUR AIM

Is to make the washboard a relic of barbarism, and wherever the Rocker Washer is used this condition of affairs exists. You can do the washing of an ordinary family in one hour as clean as can be done by hand, and parties wanting more time for the temperance work, or wanting to take the agency of an article in which all women are interested, will do well to write the Rocker Washer Co. at Ft. Wayne, Ind., for particulars.

NEW YORK AND RETURN $16.

July 5th, 6th and 7th, the Wabash Railroad will sell tickets to New York and return at the very low rate of $16. Are you interested? Then write F. A. Palmer, A. G. P. A., 201 Clark Street, for excursion folder, giving maps, rates, routes, etc.

BURLINGTON ROUTE.

The Burlington Route is the best railroad from Chicago and St. Louis to St. Paul, Minneapolis, Kansas City, St. Joseph, Omaha, Deadwood and Denver. The scenic line via Denver, Colorado Springs, Pueblo, Leadville, Glenwood Springs, Salt Lake City and Ogden to all California points. All its trains are vestibuled, and equipped with Pullman sleeping cars, standard chair cars (seats free), and Burlington Route dining cars. If you are going West, take the best line.

CALIFORNIA.

California is the most attractive and delightful section of the United States, if not of the world, and its many beautiful resorts will be crowded with the best families of the East during the entire winter. It offers to the investor the best open opportunity for safe and large returns from its fruit lands. It offers the kindest climate in the world to the feeble and debilitated, and it is reached in the most comfortable manner over the Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fé Railroad.

Pullman Vestibule Sleeping Cars leave Chicago by this line every day in the year, and go without change or transfer through to San Francisco, Los Angeles and San Diego. This is a feature not offered by any other line.

Write to John J. Byrne, 723 Monadnock Building, Chicago, Ill., if you desire any further information as to the country and the accommodations for reaching it.

Half Rates to the Great Christian Endeavor Meeting at New York via B. & O. R. R.

For the meeting of the United Society Christian Endeavor at New York, July 7th to 10th, the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad Company will sell tickets to the general public at the low rate of one fare for the round trip. Tickets at this rate, reading via the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, will be on sale from July 5th to 7th inclusive, at ticket offices in all of the principal cities and towns in the East and West, and will be valid for return passage until July 15th inclusive. The time limit of tickets may be extended until August 15th, 1892, if deposited with the agent of the Trunk Lines in New York on or before July 15th. The Baltimore & Ohio Railroad Company operates daily Vestibuled Limited Express trains, equipped with Pullman sleeping cars, between New York, Baltimore, Washington, Pittsburgh, Columbus, Cleveland, Cincinnati, St. Louis, Chicago, and all intermediate stations, with close connections from all points South, Southwest, the far West, and Northwest. All through trains between the East and West cross the Alleghany Mountains via Deer Park and Oakland, the famous summer resorts, amid the most picturesque scenery in America, and pass through Washington in full view of the Capitol and other public buildings and Washington's Monument. For full information as to rates from any point, time of trains, and sleeping car accommodations apply to L. S. Allen, Chicago; O. P. McCarty, Cincinnati; C. P Craig, 415 Broadway, New York; A. J. Simmons, 211 Washington Street, Boston; C. R. Mackenzie, 833 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia; S. B. Hege, Washington, D. C.; E. D. Smith, Pittsburgh; W. E. Reppert, Columbus, O.; W. H. Lewis, St. Louis, or Chas. O. Scull, G. P. A., Baltimore, Md.

The Union Signal

AND WORLD'S WHITE RIBBON.

Vol. XVIII.—No. 26. CHICAGO, June 30, 1892. Price, $1.00 per year in advance.

Mrs. Dietrick
2419 19th St.

THE WORLD'S FAIR TEMPERANCE HEADQUARTERS AT HARVEY, ILL.

CLIPPING FROM A LETTER WRITTEN BY

MARY A. WOODBRIDGE, of OHIO.

June 25, 1892.

"Leaving Chicago Friday evening last, at a speed usual after a delay of an hour and a quarter, I was suddenly shaken from reverie to active thought. Before me was that living panorama of people called to the city by the great convention, and I asked, If 50,000 added to the population so blocks the thoroughfares and fills the hotels, what will be done with the 200,000 which it is expected will be the average daily addition during the World's Fair?

"Quickly came the pleasant reflection that thousands who may attend the Exposition need not enter the vast crowd, to their own and others' discomfort, until, having seen the exhibits of the world, they turn themselves about to see its *second wonder*, Chicago itself, as Walter Thomas Mills & Co. have become benefactors to their race, in the preparation of a home at Harvey to which all worthy people who will, may come.

"Happily the Exposition grounds are midway between Chicago and Harvey, with some charge to and from either point, yet I could but think that in addition to a saving of time, strength and patience, there will be innumerable advantages to be secured by choosing Harvey.

"1st. It is the terminus of the suburban passenger line of the Illinois Central R. R. No crowded trains will *stop* at Harvey en route to the Fair, but *starting* at that point, there will be ample room for all, and 80 trains will pass each way during the day.

"2d. Quiet will prevail, there being no saloons, or riotous, noisy element in the place, hence no better spot can be found for nervous persons or semi-invalids, who must see the great sights, though it be with fear and trembling, because of weakness.

"3d. The Hotel and its furnishings will be perfectly new.

"4th. Fresh air will not be excluded by heated walls, as in the city, but comfort by day and sleep by night will be promoted by its abundance and purity.

"5th Only temperate, moral people are to be entertained, and the names of those who have taken stock are a guarantee of the character of the guests, many reformers and humanitarians being among the number.

"6th Every possible effort is being made to establish among them a home feeling and a spirit of fraternity, with the belief that great good will come from their council with one another.

"7th Arrangements have been made for Sabbath meetings to be addressed by leading speakers of this and other lands. The grove in which they will be held will also be another attraction to mothers whose children will there find space, shade and safety.

"8th. The restaurant will be of the most attractive and satisfactory character, being under the charge of Mrs. E. A. Russell, than whom a greater in her profession *is not*."

ORDERS BEING PLACED FOR 320 CARLOADS OF BUILDING MATERIAL, 1 1-5 miles of Veranda, 10 acres of Floor.

ONE DOLLAR Deposited now secures a room for yourself or friends for the World's Fair at the greatest Temperance Headquarters in the World. See special offer below. The rooms are large and light, pure water, perfect ventilation; all outside rooms. Twenty-five minutes' ride to the World's Fair Grounds; probably a five-cent fare. Healthful wholesome, perfect quiet. No disorderly persons allowed. NO SALOONS IN TOWN.

Great Changes Necessary. The first plan was for a thousand guests, but orders for rooms already received make it necessary to more than double the original design, which has been done without making any inside rooms and without increasing the height above three stories.

The Management. The business managers of the hotel are the WARING BROS. (Hon. G. P. Waring and C. L. Waring); they are the President and Treasurer of the Company and among the largest stockholders. They are men of wide experience, have always been successful and are of large financial responsibility. They have closed a contract with MRS. E. A. RUSSELL, at present the manager of the W. C. T. U. Coffee House at Minneapolis, the most successful temperance coffee house in the world, to manage and have complete control of all matters pertaining to food, rooms, household conveniences or in any way affecting the comfort of our guests. See THE UNION SIGNAL two-page editorial of April 7.

Our Supporters. Among those who will be our guests or have cordially approved of our plans may be mentioned: Frances E. Willard, John P. St. John, I. K. Funk, Miss Esther Pugh. The editors of ALL the religious papers in Chicago and numerous others of other cities; the authorities of the World's Fair on public meetings, in short, the best MEN AND WOMEN in America and the world are filling our great hotel.

How to Act. Those who order and pay for rooms now get their lodgings at present rates, 4 in a room, 50c. each per day; 2 in a room, $1 each per day; 1 only in a room, $1.50 per day; and moreover among them will be distributed ONE-HALF OF ALL THE PROFITS of the enterprise during the WORLD'S FAIR. Meals need not now be paid for, they can be gotten on the European plan at from 15 cents to 75 cents as you may elect. Send only money to pay for lodgings. The way this is arranged is GUARANTEED PROFIT-SHARING STOCK CERTIFICATES are sold in $10 Shares. This stock entitles one to rooms at above rates, *if taken now*, to the full face value of the stock, either for themselves or their friends.

Special Offer. We will accept subscriptions, until further notice, on the following plan: Send us **ONE DOLLAR** or more for each share of **TEN DOLLARS** each which you may wish to take, and we will enter your name and reserve for you rooms to the full amount of shares subscribed for. You can send the balance in monthly payments of **ONE DOLLAR** or more for each share taken, until fully paid. Use the form at the right in sending order.

ONLY $100,000 WORTH OF THESE CERTIFICATES OFFERED. SHARES $10 EACH.

The Harvey World's Fair Hotel and Entertainment Company.

All Orders for Stock should be addressed to

WALTER THOMAS MILLS & CO.

Our exclusive agents for sale of stock,

161 LA SALLE STREET, CHICAGO, ILL.

A CUT THIS OUT OR COPY IT,

Fill the blanks, SIGN IT, and pin it to a ONE DOLLAR BILL or ONE DOLLAR postal note for each share ordered, and mail it at once to Walter Thomas Mills & Co., 161 La Salle St., Chicago.

..... 1892.

Walter Thomas Mills & Co., 161 La Salle St., Chicago, Ill.:

I hereby subscribe for and agree to take and pay for rooms in The World's Fair Temperance Hotel at Harvey, Ill., on the *Guaranteed Profit-Sharing* plan, amounting to —— shares of Ten Dollars each, total $——. It is specially understood that these certificates are, when fully paid, non-assessable, without liability, and receivable at their full face value, and at the regular rates, in payment for rooms at the above Hotel during the World's Fair, besides entitled to *pro rata* share of one-half the profits of the enterprise. Inclosed find $—— cash payment on this subscription, the balance to be paid in installments of not less than *One Dollar per share* each calendar month until fully paid, but in the event of the default of any of these payments, or in the further event of grossly immoral or improper conduct on my part at any time prior to or during the World's Fair, all rights or claims hereunder are forfeited to and at the option of the said World's Fair Hotel and Entertainment Co.

Signed.....

Address.....

ON WILLARD STREET IN FISK ADDITION

THE HANDSOMEST LOTS ARE OWNED BY THE

HARRIMAN IMPROVEMENT CO.,

WHICH BUYS, AND BUILDS, AND SELLS

IN THE HAPPY CITY!

On FISK AVENUE, in the same BEAUTIFUL ADDITION, and in other parts of HARRIMAN, this Company has a large number of other Lots, *well located*. It has sold many at a GOOD PROFIT, and has built and sold Several Houses. It has under contract several more, for which parties are waiting. It is helping to make true the words of General Clinton B. Fisk when he said, "*We are going to build Harriman.*"

Its PREFERRED STOCK IS GUARANTEED 8 PER CENT ANNUAL DIVIDEND, and *shares handsomely in the final division of profits*, besides.

If you want the best possible Real Estate Investment, paying Large Cash Interest, plus possible Large Profits, and giving you no care, inquire for full particulars of

GEO. R. BARNS, Secretary, **L. S. FREEMAN, President,**

HARRIMAN, TENN.

See Here.

JUST THE THING FOR YOUR PUBLIC MEETINGS

—IS—

WHITE RIBBON VIBRATIONS.

With Its Stirring Music.

IT WILL HELP IMMENSELY.

Young People Like It.

The Children Enjoy It.

Old Folks are Interested.

Price, 35c. Per Copy.

Send for sample to

Woman's Temp. Pub. Ass'n,

THE TEMPLE,

(Rooms 1102-1110.) CHICAGO.

FOR YOU!
WHAT?
OUR LATEST BOOK.
WHY?
BECAUSE IT WILL HELP YOU!
LISTEN!

"A YOUNG WOMAN JOURNALIST"

Is a delightful book; Instructive to the Young; delightful to those no longer young. It is edited by LADY HENRY SOMERSET and MISS FRANCES E. WILLARD. It contains Miss Ames' letters from Europe, three of the literary papers she wrote, MISS WILLARD'S SERMON or FUNERAL ORATION, and much more of interest. Beautifully illustrated. *Price $1.50.* Send orders to WOMAN'S TEMPERANCE PUBLISHING ASS'N, The Temple, Monroe and La Salle Streets, Chicago. *N. B.—Agents wanted.*

CONTENTS OF THIS NUMBER.

NEWS NOTES AND EDITORIAL PARAGRAPHS.
EDITORIAL ARTICLES:
The Home "Fourth" ... 8
Temperance and Labor ... 8
Associated for Progress ... 8
Satan Rebuking Sin ... 8
Why Don't We Do It? ... 9
THE WATCH-TOWER ... 9
CONTRIBUTED:
Poem, A National Hymn. By Sarah A. McClees ... 2
Triumviri—A Fourth of July Discussion. By O. B. Bird, M. D. ... 2
Our New Missionary to South Africa—Miss Alice R. Palmer. By Frances E. Willard ... 3
The Woman Question—A Radical View. By A Minister Man ... 4
For a Pure, Fine Arts Display at the Columbian Exposition. By Josiah W. Leeds ... 4
The Relation of Purity to Temperance. By Edith S. Davis ... 4
Prayer for Our Country. By J. Fowler Willing ... 5
The World Abroad; or, Temperance Notes from Foreign Lands. By Felix L. Oswald, M. D. ... 5
PRESIDENT'S COLUMN ... 6
CORRESPONDENCE:
The Bay View Season ... 6
The Work of Salt Lake City W. C. T. U. ... 6
Letter from a Farmer's Wife ... 15
THE HOUSEHOLD:
Poem, Rally for Our Homes! ... 7
Dick Ellsworth's Grandfather ... 7
How to Awaken Patriotism in Children ... 7
QUEEN'S GARDENS:
Only One Saved. By Eva Kinney Griffith ... 10
NEWS FROM THE FIELD:
Arkansas—Wisconsin—Kentucky—Missouri—Eastern Washington—District of Columbia—Ohio ... 10-13
OFFICIAL COMMUNICATIONS:
Sunday Closing and Our Duty ... 13
Temple Receipts ... 13
News in a Nutshell ... 13
OUR CHILDREN:
Poem, Uncle Sam's Birthday ... 14
A Fight for the Flag ... 14
An Awful Story ... 14
KERNELS ... 17
PUBLISHER'S DEPARTMENT ... 16, 17

TEMPERANCE TEMPLE ITEMS.

BY MATILDA B. CARSE.

Men brought in a bed a man which was taken with a palsy.....and when he saw their faith, he said unto him, Man, thy sins are forgiven thee.....rise up and walk.—Luke 5: 18-20, 23.

We have now paid $85,000, beside five per cent interest on the $251,000 stock purchased in February from Marshall Field. At this rate we will be entire owners of the Field's stock in a year, instead of two years, which the contract allows us for its payment; we will then own the controlling interest. This is a consummation which we look forward to with desire unutterable, and with the building entirely rented, as it surely will be in another year, the stock will then be earning a net dividend of at least sixteen per cent. Holding as we do an option to purchase the balance within ten years, by the payment of five per cent from the time parties invested, we will soon be able to become owners of the entire capital stock. We hope this statement will set at rest the minds of all our timid sisters, many of whom seem to be ready to take up any silly rumor started either by friends who do not understand the financial plan of the enterprise, or enemies who willfully misrepresent. We assure our friends the great undertaking has arrived at such a stage that it cannot possibly fail, unless an earthquake should annihilate Chicago, or our constituency.

It is a pity, however, that so many of our white-ribboners should be so blind to the interest of our great cause both in their own state and the nation, as to stand idly by, many of them carping at the plan, while others are nobly at work doing their part to complete the enterprise. If all would do as some have already done, every dollar of the $600,000 capital stock would be in our hands by next June, when the building is to be dedicated.

***

Mrs. J. S. Nash, Strong, Maine, sends $5 and writes: "I am a poor woman and have very little money, but I give the Lord one-tenth of all that comes into my hands." Suppose every white-ribboner, the coming year, should try this plan for the Temple fund—and we believe every woman is just as able to do it as Mrs. Nash—the outcome next June would be that our 200,000 women would have paid into the treasury $1,000,000. Here is another case. Mrs. Harriet Hemsted, Des Moines, Iowa, says: "I send you postoffice order for one dollar, the result of the mite box you sent me. I have done the best I could. I have been sick all winter, am a poor woman living on charity. I am nearly eighty-two years old." Suppose each white-ribboner of our 200,000 sends $1 before next June, what would be the result? It would place in our treasury just $200,000. What cannot you do, oh, my sister who reads this, if the dear, aged saint in her extreme old age, poverty and sickness, can raise one dollar to send to the Temple fund? Surely there are few in our ranks in such straitened circumstances as Mrs. Hemsted, and if all cannot send $5, they can at least send $1, as she has done.

***

How easy it is for a union to raise $100 by the mite-box system. We are reminded of this by receiving a check for $21.90 from the Strasburg, Pa., W. C. T. U.—the contents of six mite-boxes. Now, if there can be found twenty-eight faithful women in each union who will see to it that a penny a day is placed in the box each one takes for a year, the gathering in of the boxes at the end of that time will show a total of $102.20, more than enough to place the name of the union on a tablet; beside each person who fills a box will receive a photographic group, with autographs attached, containing the pictures of Miss Willard, Lady Somerset and the founder of the Temple.

***

The Great Falls, Mont., W. C. T. U. sends $75—which completes their pledge of $100. The eleventh district, Michigan, W. C. T. U., send $85 on their pledge; $70.16 is sent by the Erie county, Pa., W. C. T. U. on their pledge. Twenty-five dollars comes from the Allegheny Co. union on a pledge. The Presque Isle, Me., union sends $75 on a $100 pledge. Fifty-three dollars comes from Belmont Co., O., W. C. T. U. as a first installment on a pledge of $100. Pleasant Hill, Mo., W. C. T. U. send $30 as first payment on pledge of $100. The Stockton, Mo., W. C. T. U. send $28, first installment on pledge of $100; $2.50 of this came from a self-denial fund of nine members of the union. The Ann Arbor, Mich., W. C. T. U. pledges $100, $30 of which has been paid. Mrs. P. B. Chapman, superintendent of Temple work of Monroe Co., Mich., writes as follows: "The W. C. T. U. of Monroe, Co., Mich., has pledged the sum of $100 to the Temple fund, requesting that the name of our worthy and efficient county president, Mrs. Jennie H. Lockwood, be inscribed on a tablet in Willard Hall. It is with great pleasure that I send to-day to our county treasurer $40 to be applied on this pledge, thus assuring you of the faith our temperance workers have in the beautiful temple, built in the service of God and humanity." Seven dollars comes from the twenty-fourth district, Ohio W. C. T. U., which completes the $100 pledged for the Charlotte Boyer tablet. The Y's of St. Louis, Mo., send $25 on their pledge—$27 from the Y's of Blue Earth City, Minn., on their pledge.

***

Mrs. F. H. Maynard, Providence, R. I., sends $10 on a pledge of $100, to have the name of his "sainted aunt, Albina I. Hamilton, engraved in memoriam on a tablet in Willard Hall." "Enclosed find $4.31, the contents of our mite-box," writes Mrs. Lucy Chapin, Euclid, Mich. "The thirty-one cents is from our little Charlie's pocket-book. It was given him during his last sickness, and is too sacred to be used for anything but the Temple. He was four years old when he went home two years and a half ago. He was buried with his L. T. L. badge pinned on his dress as he had worn it last." One dollar comes from Mrs. C. R. Harmon, Cortland, N. Y. It was set apart for missionary purposes by her father, Mr. E. P. Brainard, and found after his death. Mrs. J. A. Passmon, of Keuka College, N. Y., writes: "Enclosed find $1 in memoriam, for Harold Copeland, Mauck, the first white-ribbon baby of the Keuka Park W. C. T. U., who died April 8, aged eleven months."

***

Among the latest purchasers of Temple Trust bonds is Mrs. Helen Barker, president of South Dakota W. C. T. U., now one of the resident lady managers in Chicago, of the World's Columbian Exposition, and also one of the Temple trustees. Another one is Mrs. Dr. Gordon, president Boston, Mass., W. C. T. U. Only $120,000 of the Temple Trust bonds remain unsold; those who desire a safe and good paying investment should write at once to our financial agent, Mr. H. C. Speer, 237 La Salle street, Chicago, for all information in regard to them.

A two-cent stamp sent to Mrs. Matilda B. Carse, the Temple, Chicago, will secure a mite-box, descriptive card and bulletin; remember, all who fill a mite-box ($3.65) before next April will receive a photographic group consisting of Lady Somerset, Miss Willard and the founder of the Temple. All drafts should be made out in the name of Miss Esther Pugh. All matters pertaining to the Temple should be addressed to Mrs. Carse.

Publisher's Notes.

THE HANDY MANUAL.

This little book of 440 pages is a perfect encyclopedia of information. It answers almost every question that you might ask, whether of law, history or concerning mercantile business or farm interests. Social matters have due attention. It also contains fifty maps. The price of this manual has been 50c. We will send it to any address for 25c.

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
Chicago, Ill.

READY JULY 1.

The promised "next thing" for the Loyal Temperance Legion.

On every hand the graduates of the Legion are multiplying; we do not propose to be behindhand in supplying their needs. They are young people just approaching the threshold of responsible citizenship. What do they need?

1.—A knowledge of the history of the Temperance Movement.

2.—A knowledge of the trend of thought in the world to-day as regards reform efforts, especially those along temperance lines.

3.—Temperance material for recitations, declamations, etc.

4.—In a word, familiarity with the varied phases of the temperance work of the times.

These needs we hope to meet by the issue of

The Advance Guard.

This is but an old friend under a new name, for it is Vol. 5 of

The Library Series.

But it will be issued monthly, and changed in character to correspond with the demand of the hour. Watch the official column next week for details of the plan. Send for sample copies.

Price per year, $.50; single copies, $.05.

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
Chicago, Ill.

Do you desire to aid in extending the principles of the W. C. T. U.? Then send THE UNION SIGNAL into homes where it does not enter. Send it a month on trial, or induce those you desire to interest to subscribe for one month. To any one who will send twelve monthly subscriptions, at ten cents each, or five quarterly subscriptions at twenty-five cents each, we will send, in return for service in securing the same, a photograph of any one of our leaders they may select. We will send card to aid in soliciting such subscriptions on application.

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
Chicago, Ill.

TWO HARVEST EXCURSIONS—HALF RATES TO THE WEST.

August 30th and September 27th.

On these dates the BURLINGTON ROUTE will sell tickets from Chicago, Peoria and St. Louis to the farming districts of Nebraska, Colorado and Northern Kansas. Half rates will apply, and tickets will be good for twenty days. Nebraska in one year produced three hundred million bushels of corn, besides other grain, fruit and live stock. Write for free pamphlets, maps, etc., to P. S. Eustis, G. P. A., Burlington Route, Chicago, Ill.

WOMAN'S LAND SYNDICATE.

Elsewhere in this paper is published the advertisement of the Woman's Land Syndicate, a combination of talent and capital born of a purpose to better woman financially. Mrs. R. A. Emmons, the Manager, is favorably known all over the United States as the former Secretary of the Woman's Lecture Bureau. To her genius and foresight is the syndicate indebted for life and for the success attending it. Her plan appears faultless, judging by the approval it has received, for the success is far beyond her most sanguine expectations. The bonds, which are of the denominations of $10, are sold to women only, and are based upon the security of about 2,000 lots in South Waukegan, Lake county, Illinois. These lots were originally scaled at a low price, but have so appreciated in value that a credit dividend upon the first price of bonds has been made of $62,500. The second series is now on the market.

South Waukegan is one of the most prosperous and promising of the Chicago manufacturing suburbs....Located there are the famous works (in active operation) of the Washburn-Moen Wire Works, of Worcester, Mass., the United States Sugar Refinery, United States Starch Works, Lanyon's Oxide of Zinc Manufactory, Morrow Bros. Factory, Nichols Chemical Works, etc. It is estimated by *conservative people* that the factories already placed in South Waukegan, will warrant and call for a population of from 30,000 to 50,000 people.

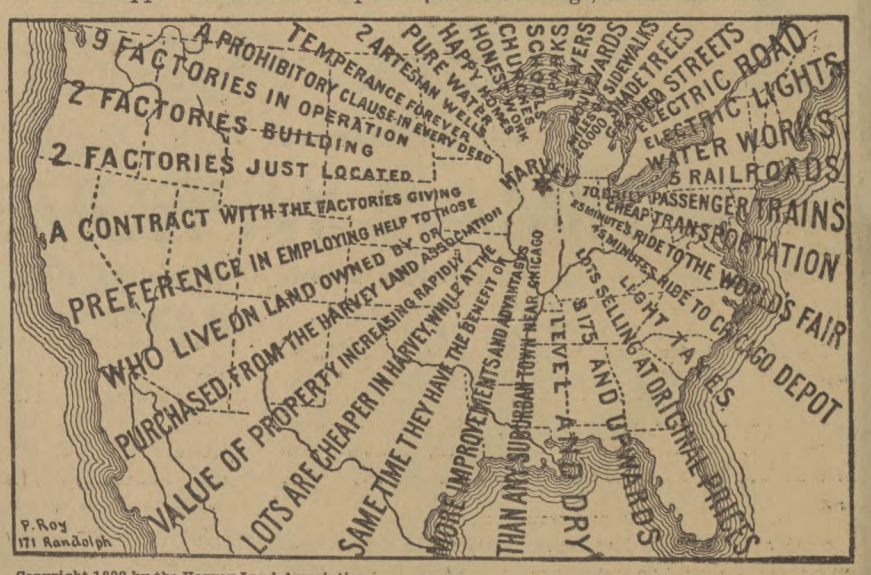
Study it carefully, and for fuller and deeply interesting information send to THE HARVEY LAND ASSOCIATION, ROOKERY BUILDING, 217 La Salle Street, Chicago.

If you mention this paper a handsome souvenir of the World's Fair, with pictures of its buildings, will be included.

INDUSTRIAL ASTRONOMY.

THE ONE STAR WHICH OUTSHINES ALL OTHERS—COMPOSITION OF ITS RAYS AS REVEALED BY THE SPECTRUM ANALYSIS.

For the past two years, observers of the industrial heavens have been deeply interested in the appearance and development



Copyright 1892 by the Harvey Land Association.

THE STAR OF HARVEY.

in the Chicago constellation of a new star shining with unparalleled brilliancy and with great steadiness. It is called HARVEY, and the more it is watched the more interesting it becomes. We are enabled herewith to present an analysis of its rays, which will explain in some measure why it is regarded as a Star of Hope by thousands of workingmen in this country.

P. S.—Some persons remembering Emerson's advice about "hitching your wagon to a star," have been trying to attach their penny go-carts to the great Harvey enterprise, but there is no connection whatever.

The Harvey Land Association.

It is easy to remember that, and if you direct as above you will deal only with the founders and builders of the town.

The Union Signal

AND WORLD'S WHITE RIBBON.

"THOU HAST GIVEN A BANNER TO THEM THAT FEAR THEE; THAT IT MAY BE DISPLAYED BECAUSE OF THE TRUTH."

Volume XVIII. CHICAGO, June 30, 1892. Number 26.

SINCE OUR LAST ISSUE.

St. Petersburg is threatened with an outbreak of cholera.

Dr. Talmage preached in the City Temple, London June 26.

The Mississippi river has well-nigh outstripped all previous highwater marks.

Prohibition delegates are gathering in Cincinnati for the convention which opens June 29.

Henry M. Stanley made his first stump speech, June 23. He is a candidate for a seat in Parliament.

The poet Whittier has accepted the invitation to write the opening ode for the Columbian Exposition.

Miss Willard went to Cincinnati Saturday, the 25th, and not the 26th, as our types said in the last issue.

Six hundred and two young people, chiefly girls, were graduated from the high schools of Chicago last week.

Mr. Gladstone is temporarily disabled by a painful though not serious accident to his eye, caused by a flying missile.

It is reported that the steamship Vega has collided with a British sailing vessel, and that six hundred lives are lost.

A frightful accident on the Pennsylvania railroad, June 25, caused the death of twelve people and severe injury to forty others.

There has been more weather to the square acre the past week than ever beheld in the northwest. Frogs are growing faster than flowers.

The Democratic convention adjourned Thursday afternoon, having been in session three days. It nominated Grover Cleveland for president, and Adlai Stevenson, of Illinois, for vice-president.

Eight ladies gracefully and with becoming dignity acted as ushers at Lincoln Park Baptist church, Cincinnati, last Sunday and will continue to serve, so says the Cincinnati *Commercial-Gazette* of June 25.

All legal obstructions being removed, it has been decided to erect a permanent Art Exposition building upon the lake front in Chicago, the city having the option of purchase for $1,000,000 at the expiration of five years.

Two women have been awarded gold medals by the United States government—Miss Bettie O. Burr, of Lasell seminary, for saving the lives of two companions, and Mrs. Martha White, of Washington state, for rescuing three drowning sailors.

THE breaking of a dike in the river, added to the heavy rainfalls of the past week, has caused immense damage to health and property in Chicago and vicinity. Streets were turned into rivers by the raging flood, and people escaped from their homes on rafts.

The Temple Items will be found on the inside cover page.

AND now comes a white-ribboner with one suggestion more as to the name of the party of moral ideas. She says we ought to call it the "Golden Rule" party. Who next?

AN editorial in our last issue contained a slight misstatement concerning the collection for the World's W. C. T. U. meetings last May. The total collections were four thousand dollars and the average per union, three dollars.

ONE of the guests at Rest Cottage now is Miss Frances E. Griffin, of Montgomery, Alabama, National lecturer and organizer, who is to work and speak at the North for the next year or more. Miss Griffin is one of our bright, blithe-hearted, winsome speakers, and will attend conventions, speak at anniversaries or lecture, as may be desired. Address her at Evanston, Ill., care of Rest Cottage.

WILL correspondents please remember that the W. T. P. A. and W. C. T. U. do not occupy *all* the Temple, and that mail must be addressed to the names of the association or union or individuals in order to reach them promptly and securely. The Temple is a large office building with hundreds of tenants besides the temperance people, and it is just as necessary to have the full business address as it was when we were at 161 La Salle street.

MRS. MARY MCGEE SNELL, of Columbus, Mississippi, who is declared by Mrs. Judge Merrick, of New Orleans, to be "Sam Jones and D. L. Moody boiled down" in her power as a gospel temperance speaker, has been invited by Miss Willard and the other General Officers of the National W. C. T. U. to give the annual sermon at the nineteenth convention of that society, to be held in Denver, Col., October 28 to November 2. Mrs. Snell has accepted the invitation.

THE proportionate giving movement grows apace. Our National superintendent has been trying to influence women's missionary boards to adopt a plan essentially like that of her department, and we have just learned that the Woman's Board of the Interior has acted favorably upon the suggestion. The territory of this board includes the Congregational churches from Ohio to the Rocky Mountains, and under the able leadership of Mrs. Moses Smith it commands unusual influence.

MRS. HENRY M. STANLEY is out in the canvass with her husband, both of them engaged in exploring for the votes that shall put him into Parliament. The husband is a little heavy on the hustings, but charming Mrs. Stanley wins every time. "Look at him," she says, "he is straight as a die; he is afraid of nothing; he weighs — stone." And the rough electors nod their heads, set their jaws and answer, "We'll vote for um, mum!" That's how it is done over yonder, and ladies of the highest fashion are thus "in politics."

CHAUTAUQUA, always on the alert for the best and the latest, has introduced a new feature into its summer feasts. It is a club for girls, to be called "The Outlook," and to be under the skilled management of Miss Mary Mather, of Wilmington, Del., a graduate of Smith College, and a writer of well-known ability. It will hold sessions of one hour each, five days in the week, from July 11 to August 12, and it is proposed that all who enter "The Outlook" (and all young women will be welcome) will bring their very best thoughts so that these conferences will add valuable experiences to the triple theme—Our Neighbors, our Homes and Ourselves.

THAT pathetic and heroic figure, Miss Susan B. Anthony, sure to stand out in history as plainly as any of our Presidents, has given added significance to the two great political conventions of the year. She has gone before the committee on platform, pleading for the recognition of woman's right to the ballot. Her presence has been spoken of with respect in every instance so far as we can learn. Neither party has recognized her plea, but both have innumerable adherents who openly declare themselves in favor of her principles, and everybody knows that what she has invested (a whole lifetime of indefatigable toil) to secure for woman, is coming up the heights of time at railroad speed. Miss Anthony states that for the first time she felt this year that she had a pivot on which to hang her quadrennial plea, and that pivot was Wyoming, the men of that equal-minded state in both conventions holding up her hands. Miss Anthony's pathetic eyes reveal that she has attained to loneliness—the guerdon of great spirits that struggle from any direction toward the mountain-tops of human liberty. But on the heights such souls meet God, and one day all women shall call her blessed.

IT is well known that a protest against the candidacy of Sir Charles Dilke was signed by leading women of England some weeks ago and sent to Mr. Gladstone, who took the ground that the voters must settle that question. The forces of "applied Christianity" then determined to take the "appeal to Cæsar," thus suggested by the Liberal leader, and so have gone to the electors, and among the speakers rings out the clarion voice of one who is rapidly becoming a leader of leaders—Lady Henry Somerset. This is the situation in a nutshell: The husband of Mrs. Crawford secured a divorce from her on Scriptural grounds, Sir Charles Dilke being the partner of her guilt. *Her* home is forever disgraced and she is banished from society. Meanwhile good men and women do not propose to sit quietly by and see her partner re-enter Parliament. All honor to them for this heroic crusade. The cause of equal rights between men and women has its Gibraltar in their equal right to be pure, and their equal punishment for crimes that blast the home.

THE Democratic Convention was a "sight to behold" in its "shanty" holding twenty thousand people, just by the lake shore. We were present when the Vice-President's nomination occurred, to the tune of heaven's thundering orchestra, with bottle green clouds and mighty flashes from their portentous depths. It was delightful to note the equal applause given as the bands played "Marching through Georgia" and "Away down South in Dixie," "Yankee Doodle" and "My Old Kentucky Home, Good Night." Clearly "the cruel war is over." It was good to see the tall Alabamian, who rose, and with his "hand on the head of the oldest surviving Confederate general," pledged his delegation to "the one-armed soldier of Michigan." Albeit that soldier was not nominated, but another was—Hon. Adlai Stevenson, of Illinois—of whom we are told that he is a clean man in his personal record, and fully capable of the duties involved. "Cleveland and Stevenson" is doubtless as good a ticket as could have been put forward by the party that declares against "sumptuary legislation" in order to placate Tammany, and then whispers to the Christian voters of the South, "Of course you know and we know that prohibitory legislation is *not* sumptuary!"

A BOY seventeen years old was hung the other day in Wyoming for a murder committed when he was fifteen years of age. That was an official murder, and the worse crime of the two, because it was done in cold blood and with the state and courts as accomplices. That boy had none of the rights of citizenship, he could not vote nor will away his property, nor would any contract made by him have legal recognition. But above all, the law was violated in trying and condemning him without a jury of his peers; only a jury of minors like himself would have been his peers. Since a minor has no rights of citizenship under the state, neither should he have its penalties; his privileges and government inhere in the parent. If the parent dies without making other provision, the state recognizes the minor's incompetency and assumes the guardianship of his property. The state is prodigally negligent of its child-life. It provides for education, but leaves the welfare of the minor (without parental care) to the benevolent public, the church or whoever may or may not "happen." In the "age of consent," it provides for the moral and physical wreck of its girl children and for the reckless debasement of its males; it gives legal right to the saloon to destroy all the children it may outside saloon walls, and after all this criminal training, takes the boy's life when he commits a criminal act. The only just conduct of the state would be to extend the same guardianship to the character and life of the child that it gives to his property; if he has criminal tendencies, commit him to the reformatory and industrial school for correction and training, and cease to shock the public sense of justice and humanity by the judicial murder of a subject not amenable to the law under which he dies.

A NATIONAL HYMN.

BY SARAH A. MC CLEES.

TUNE:—*America.*

GOD bless our native land;
All glorious and grand
To all oppressed.
No false lights may they meet
To lure their gladsome feet,
When first they come to greet
This harbor blest.

God bless the United States,
May their wide-open gates
Lead on to peace.
To cities free from vice,
Pure from unholy strife,
Where plenty crowns the life
When wars shall cease.

God bless the people pure;
The voters who secure
Our righteous laws.
Men who will take no bribe
Nor ever turn aside,
Tempted by pelf and pride
From noble aims.

God bless our statesmen brave
Who would our country save
By love of right.
Whose hate of sin and wrong,
Exalts above the throng
Who voice the earth-born song
That "might is right."

God bless the nation grand;
Whose fathers wisely planned
Themselves to free.
Now let Columbia pray
For freedom's noblest sway,
O'er self the mastery,
Nor slaves to be.

New York City.

TRIUMVIRI—A FOURTH OF JULY DISCUSSION.

BY O. B. BIRD, M. D.

Time—July 4, 1891; place—Adirondacks; circumstances—under a tent because of a rainy afternoon; speakers—a doctor, a lawyer and a clergyman; subject—a new one every hour, or as often as they could reach a point of agreement or hopeless divergence.

The doctor was a quiet man, never surprised, never off his guard, a reasoner by nature, a close thinker and expert analyzer, with a persistence that stopped far short of obstinacy, but not often short of its object, and a readiness—like most good thinkers—to admit himself in the wrong with as pleasant a manner as he showed when victorious.

The lawyer was a match for him in everything but self-possession. Not that the discussion brought out any ill feeling, but he was more demonstrative, and sometimes spoke without due deliberation, and so was oftener caught up by his wily opponent. He was the soul of honor and honest cordiality.

The clergyman, as became his "cloth," was more reserved, and although he outstripped the others in some subjects, in others he was rather slow in forming his thoughts, evidently because he had not given them much attention.

The three were fine young men, in the thirties, and had been school and college mates up to the time when special preparation for different professions called them to different institutions. Now, after ten years of successful work, each in his own sphere, they had met by previous appointment, for a two weeks' vacation. Old times were talked over, jokes revived, escapades discussed and re-enjoyed, and altogether they were boys again, with a freedom of manner and address which might have shocked certain of their prim constituents. They called each other Doc., Judge and Dominie. At the point where this writing begins, they had finished praising their wives, who, for once, were left behind, decided a Latin declamation contest in favor of the dominie, roasted and eaten a dozen trout, concluded that man had neither descended nor ascended from anthropoid apes, settled the point that Shakespeare was the author of his own works, agreed that the New Version is an improvement upon the King James', and for as much as ten seconds had kept silence, when the following conversation occurred, as near as the writer can reproduce it from memory.

JUDGE.—Say, Doc, how do you propose to vote this fall?

DOCTOR.—By putting a ballot in the box, as usual.

JUDGE.—I know, smarty, but I mean, with which political party do your internal convictions most nearly coincide? for I know you will vote with your convictions.

DOCTOR.—Correct; but my convictions are so totally at variance with political parties that I shall not vote with either of them.

JUDGE.—So ho! Why I thought you would be the last man to miss the chance of voting.

DOCTOR.—Yes, and I do not intend to miss it.

JUDGE.—Explain, instanter.

DOCTOR.—Simply this: I do not call the Prohibitionists politicians.

JUDGE.—A light illuminates my cranial ventricles. You train with that crowd, do you?

DOCTOR.—I do, indeed; and I cannot help feeling that those who do not are lacking in knowledge or goodness.

DOMINIE.—Strong language, my medical friend. Now here's your humble servant, who has always voted with the Republican party, and did not consider himself hopelessly ignorant or depraved, either.

DOCTOR.—Not depraved, certainly, but I fear you must be ignorant in certain directions.

JUDGE and DOMINIE.—Try us as you used to at college.

DOCTOR.—All right, I'm in for a good old-fashioned quiz. Now, Judge, speak up like a little man—I believe you weigh two hundred,—and tell *why* you have voted with the Democrats.

JUDGE.—A bull's-eye shot the first time. I vote with the Democratic party because it represents the time-honored principles of Jefferson, and stands for the development of the whole country, with government of the people, by the people, and—

DOMINIE.—Easy, Judge, you're trespassing on my premises, for I suppose Doc will give me the same question.

DOCTOR.—Yes. And now, to save time on this subject, and give more for us to run the earth on others, let me assume that in general your reasons will be quite similar; that your differences will be upon minor points, mostly of a nature that change like the fashions; and that at last I shall condemn you both.

JUDGE.—Monumental cheek of the century! But, go on; we can't get away in this rain,—and I don't want to, it is so glorious to hear it on the leaves.

DOCTOR.—You both call this country a Republic, which means majority rule and direct representation in government; you both want our resources to be developed, which means tariff in some cases and not in others; you both want good laws enforced and bad ones repealed; you both—

DOMINIE.—Struck it right, didn't he, Judge?

JUDGE.—Yes, that's my party; is it yours, too?

DOMINIE.—Certainly. Now, Doc, give us some points of difference.

DOCTOR.—That's easy enough. You know of the man who said he and his wife agreed perfectly in one thing—both wanted to be master? So your parties agree perfectly; both want to hold the offices. The differences are only such as arise when it appears that they cannot both hold them at the same time.

DOMINIE.—Down brakes a little, Doc. Didn't I run the war, and free the slaves, and clap on protective tariff and invent national currency, and build transcontinental railroads, and boom the patent office and post-office, and other good things too numerous to mention?

JUDGE.—And didn't I help with the war, and accept the result, and furnish some of the best men that ever swayed a people with political oratory, or—

DOCTOR.—Give it to the stars. Dominie, what war did you refer to?

DOMINIE.—C. S. A. *versus* U. S. A., 1861 to 1865, when we were boys using our fathers' canes for guns.

DOCTOR.—I didn't know you wanted to take up ancient history. My question was why *are* you what you are, not why were your remote ancestors so and so.

DOMINIE.—Judge, he means to corner us up like sheep in washing time. But speed the conflict. I'm in a mood to hear the worst, even if I am led to admit that I am wrong.

JUDGE.—Hear him, O ye people! Well, I too, am open to conviction,—but I'd like to see any ten men in this or any other country who can convince me!

DOCTOR.—Yes, Dominie, the war and emancipation are chiefly yours; and I give you credit for most of the good legislation since that time; your—

JUDGE.—Woe is me!

DOCTOR.—Your principal fault is that you do not keep up with the times.

JUDGE.—Dress him down! Do I keep up with the times?

DOCTOR.—No; the moss is an inch thick on your back. You both run along in time-worn grooves, but each having for his chief object the defeat of the other. But come; let us have a good, honest reason for your politics, and then we will see about your differences.

DOMINIE.—Well, the Republicans have given us about all the good laws we have, and are generally in advance on all reforms, while in a number of instances they have not only been in advance, but have pushed their measures against the most vigorous opposition.

JUDGE.—And I claim the same for the Democratic party.

DOCTOR.—This is a question of fact, not opinion; and while I do not attempt to decide it, I rule it out of the present discussion, and remind you again that we are to use the present tense. You are what you have been made by your teachers—this or that because your fathers were. Now, wise men often change their minds; some folks never. To me, you appear to belong to the latter class. How say your platforms? Read them in parallel columns, and you find the words almost identical. There is no important, clear-cut issue between them—or if there is, I cannot find it.

JUDGE.—Ho, Dominie, speaks yonder lord the truth?

DOMINIE.—I fain would lay him low; but my dull wits fail to suggest the issue.

DOCTOR.—There was my cousin, lumbering in Michigan. He said that if Cleveland was elected, the duty on Canadian lumber would be removed, and he be ruined by "furrin cheap labor." But he was elected, the duty was not removed, and now in Harrison's time a Republican member introduces a bill to remove that very tariff. So of many things, they should be settled on their merits, and not by party lines. A borough-council studies for the good of the borough, irrespective of party. So should it be in the general government.

JUDGE.—Correct, if ruled by Democrats.

DOMINIE.—Ditto, Republicans.

DOCTOR.—The reason I say you are behind the times is, because you stick to your party first and always, and when new questions arise you give them only so much attention as you think you can without endangering your hold on the places of power.

DOMINIE.—Judge, he seems to be taking your photograph.

JUDGE.—How much whiter are you?

DOCTOR.—For centuries, and notably since the war, the liquor traffic has been creeping upon us like a great black dragon, and you, instead of throttling it, or even trying to stay its deadly ravages, actually go into partnership with it, and vote to sustain it.

JUDGE.—Halt! and give the countersign.

DOCTOR.—I can prove it by a simple syllogism.

DOMINIE.—Bring it on but point it towards the Judge.

DOCTOR.—Not at all. You claim most of the good legislation, but let me tell you that his party has enacted more temperance laws than yours.

JUDGE.—Hey, Dominie? A Daniel come to judgment.

DOMINIE.—Look here, Doc, seriously, if that is so I want to know it.

JUDGE.—Of course it's so! Perhaps I furnished most of the Copperheads, but I now furnish most of the prohibition.

DOCTOR.—A general summary, which is no one's opinion, but simple history, will show that republican legislatures have enacted about eight prohibition laws, and have repealed ten; while democratic legislatures have enacted twelve and repealed five.

JUDGE.—Hooray for our side!

DOMINIE.—Let's have the syllogism to prove that we vote for the traffic.

DOCTOR.—Very well; now answer three questions. First, do saloon-keepers, either party, as a rule, vote for or against the traffic?

JUDGE and DOMINIE.—For it, of course.

DOCTOR.—Do you vote the same ticket as the saloon-keepers?

JUDGE.—Dominie, let's change the subject.

DOMINIE.—Why, of course, since there are but two tickets, we cannot do otherwise.

DOCTOR.—Exactly. There are the premises. Do you need a microscope to see the conclusion? If saloon keepers vote for it, and you vote the same ticket, then you vote for it. See any avenue of escape?

JUDGE.—Dominie, did you bring along your last ditch?

DOMINIE.—No; and it begins to look as if he had his sheep in the pen, ready for the fatal plunge. But see here, Doc; how about the partnership?

DOCTOR.—Don't you tax it ninety cents a gallon? Don't you give the distillers three years for payment, thus practically furnishing capital? Don't you pursue and even kill the distillers who try to escape the tax? And you are not a fair partner, either. You do no work beyond collecting, and yet you take three-fourths of the entire value of the product. How much more could a literal partner do?

JUDGE.—Dominie, don't you think the world lost a good lawyer when Doc took up medicine?

DOMINIE.—I think it behooves us to look into these things more carefully. I confess I have given them too little attention.

DOCTOR.—And while you wallow in the gutter under the influence of the dragon, you ignore or repress a white-winged host from the other direction, who could sweep him out of existence and set you on your feet in a moment.

JUDGE.—Women?

DOCTOR.—Yes, and all Prohibitionists. The one great need of the country is to be freed from the liquor business: and the women offer to help in securing that freedom. You stagger along, yelling for the deeds of your party in the past, while these living issues are ignored or opposed in the most relentless manner. That is why I say you are behind the times.

JUDGE.—Say, Doc, can't you give us a ride?

DOCTOR.—Yes, there's plenty of room in the Prohibition wagon, and I'd be glad to have you both get in.

JUDGE.—It would only be throwing our votes away.

DOCTOR.—Yes, all you care for is that the other party would get into power. My conscience will not let me vote for liquor, and I'm not a dominie, either. I look upon it as an absolute sin and I would just as soon vote for licensing theft or murder.

DOMINIE.—But don't we put on a heavy tax, and make the business pay for itself?

DOCTOR.—How?

DOMINIE.—Why, if we collect money to build sidewalks and schoolhouses, doesn't that reduce the tax rate?

DOCTOR.—Yes ; go on.

DOMINIE.—That's all, on that point.

DOCTOR.—But you haven't balanced the ledger.

DOMINIE.—What do you mean?

DOCTOR.—Don't your saloons cause any expenses in the way of jails, asylums and courts?

DOMINIE.—I understand. I suppose they do, but I never investigated the figures.

DOCTOR.—I have, and can tell you that the expenses are fifteen times greater than the income.

DOMINIE.—Impossible!

DOCTOR.—That is simply the money side of the question, and does not touch the far greater one of broken homes and hearts, nor the still greater one of right and wrong.

JUDGE.—Dominie, pluck up, or he'll wipe us out.

DOCTOR.—A child could wipe you out, or any one who will listen to reason. The rank and file of your parties will not listen to reason, nor even common sense. Come, now, boys, I challenge you, singly or doubly, to give a solitary reason for the existence of the liquor traffic that will bear the light.

DOMINIE.—I thought I had one in the payment of taxes.

JUDGE.—Doc, shut your ears while I confer with my colleague,—albeit my political enemy. Say, Dominie, can't we talk about the sociability and encouragement of generosity as shown in treating, a place to drop in for a social chat or something ?

DOMINIE.—No ; he'd blow them away with a breath. There is no need for us to try, since we both believe it wrong and so try to regulate it.

DOCTOR.—'*Try* to regulate it' ? Do you succeed ?

DOMINIE.—Why, yes, in a measure. We have laws against Sunday opening, and we surround the business with various restrictions.

DOCTOR.—Yes, I know the tiresome list, and I should like to ask you, first, if the various laws are enforced, and second, if full enforcement would stop or materially lessen the practice of drinking—in other words, are these little laws aimed at the traffic, or in any way seriously objectionable to liquor dealers ?

JUDGE.—"Sic 'im, Tige!" Guess I'd better do most of my hard work by listening.

DOMINIE.—Doc, let me honestly own that I have been wrong—or asleep, which is just as bad, as far as facts are concerned. The 'little laws' as you call them—and a good name it is, for we do not have any little ones in theology—the 'little laws' are not all enforced ; but I have all along supposed that, in so far as they were enforced they lessened drunkenness.

DOCTOR.—Take any one and analyze its operation. First is your blood-money—I mean license money. You have never yet made it high enough to close all the saloons, nor have you even tried to do so. You have closed a few of the higher places where drunkards graduate ; but the primaries, with their wealth and glitter, where boys and young men begin the study, are allowed to go on, in fact, are aided by increased patronage.

DOMINIE.—You must be right; but I had not looked at it in that way before.

DOCTOR.—Take your little law that tries to close the saloon during certain hours. Any one with a tithe of the drunkard's cunning, can lay in a stock to last over the dry season. Or take that beneficent midget over which several hours of a whole legislature were spent, providing that no less than a quart be sold at once, and that it be not drank on the premises. That only means keep your barrel next door, and then a number of men send over for the quart, and bring it to your room to drink it. It would be amusing if not sad, to see the game between liquor men and legislators. I am reminded of our old fat dog playing with a young greyhound.

JUDGE.—Say, Doc, which is the legislature?

DOCTOR.—The one that gets left. And now, Dominie, since we've struck this sober vein, and you seem willing to listen, let me give you another seed-thought: I believe that this support of the liquor traffic, by voting to license it, high or low, or failing to work against it by voice and vote, is wholly at variance with Christian teaching, and inconsistent with church membership.

DOMINIE.—Do you mean ——?

DOCTOR.—Yes, I do mean that a church member who in any way sanctions the unholy business, is doing something which the great Head of the church will not overlook, whatever you may do. "It cannot be legalized without sin," and each one who helps to legalize it sins.

DOMINIE.—But look here, Doc, if you hadn't snowed me under so, I would say that many of my party are Prohibitionists, but are working for prohibition inside the party.

DOCTOR.—I know a great many good men who are working in that way, some of my own brothers, with a zeal that is worthy of the highest praise. If they would but open their eyes and get some of their information from temperance papers, they would see the utter hopelessness of the task. It is irony gone mad, and sarcasm in tatters, to see them earnestly praying for the downfall of the business, and working to educate a handful of children already practically safe, and then go out on the one day when their work might count and vote with liquor men to perpetuate the thing they hate. I hope God will forgive them this iniquity, for sake of their sincerity,—which of course I do not doubt.

DOMINIE.—How do you explain the persistence in the old ways, and the unwillingness to take hold of new ones?

DOCTOR.—Oh! Dominie, "if mine eyes were a fountain of waters" I could weep them dry over the opposition to progress which I see on every hand! It is only—

JUDGE.—Hey, there, Doc, don't let that crystal drop fall

MISS ALICE R. PALMER.

on the picture of my wife you are looking at so intently—or is it your wife? Anyhow, don't get it wet.

DOCTOR.—It is only a higher manifestation of what we see in mules, pigs and balky horses,—an immovable persistence in the old way just because it is old. It is particularly so in church membership; one cannot change from the denomination of his fathers without friction that sometimes ruptures social relations. Look at Gallileo, Harvey, Jenner, Hahnemann. Look at Luther and the many martyrs. Look at Christ and His disciples. Antagonism to new ideas, indeed! I'd rather be a yellow mule and kick myself to death, than be so hide-bound! Why not "prove all things and hold fast that which is good?" Why not look at new things without prejudice? Why not—?

JUDGE.—Hold him, Dominie, till I climb a tree!

DOCTOR.—Judge, you dear old scoundrel, that's the way you act when you are interested. It's a part of your profession to maintain a cool self-possession,—mine, too, for that matter.

JUDGE.—I move we adjourn. See that sunshine?

DOMINIE.—Well, I'm willing to adjourn this meeting, but not my thoughts. I wonder at my blindness, but henceforth I shall see. And Doc, dear old chum, if I live till another election day, I shall cast my vote for prohibition and God's truth!

JUDGE.—And so shall I! You cracked my shell in spite of my levity.

DOCTOR.—Amen! Thank God!

"Deem'st thou thy Lord can dwell more near,
To saints at rest than toilers here?
If but thou diest day by day
To sins that clog thy onward way,
Each night shall be a grave of care,
Each morn a resurrection fair."

OUR NEW MISSIONARY TO SOUTH AFRICA—MISS ALICE R. PALMER.

BY FRANCES E. WILLARD.

In the year 1886 I attended the state W. C. T. U. convention of good old Indiana. Among others who attracted my special attention and interest was the young lady whose picture adorns the present number of THE UNION SIGNAL. She responded to the address of welcome, taking for the thread of her bright little speech the text : "For if this counsel or this work be of men it will come to naught, but if it be of God ye cannot overthrow it." Her bright, intellectual face and self-possessed manner and fervent spirit seemed to me to betoken that we had a new worker from whom we might hope much. I learned that she had graduated with honor from the excellent State Normal School of Indiana, and had been a teacher for years, that her father had been a Presbyterian minister, an Ohioan by birth, who had graduated from Hamilton College and Lane Theological Seminary in Cincinnati, entering the ministry in 1850, and giving his life for twenty-three years to building up weak churches in the state of Indiana. I learned that her mother was a native of Indiana, of Scotch-Irish extraction and strong Southern proclivities, her parents being descendants of the F. F. V's. She was reared in the college town of Hanover, her father being one of the chief supporters of the institution. She belonged to a family of preachers and missionary teachers, her mother's brother, William Martin, having been one of the early promoters of Presbyterian Christianity in Indiana. This uncle reared three sons, two of whom went to China in 1849, while the oldest of his children, a daughter, married Rev. Henry Venable, and went to South Africa in 1844. Another relative of Mrs. Palmer was Rev. William Holliday, pastor of the First Presbyterian church of Indianapolis at the time of his death. His daughter is now a missionary in Tehrez, Persia, and a loyal white ribbon woman. Others among her relatives are missionaries in New Mexico and Africa, and others still are associated with Dr. and Mrs. Sheldon Jackson in their great work for Alaska, and are missionaries there. This bright young woman, Alice, had hoped all through her childhood to become a missionary ; but upon her father's death in 1873, her mother was so loth to give her up that she postponed offering herself to the Woman's Presbyterian Board of the Northwest, and in 1884, the Woman's Christian Temperance Union being organized in her own town of Franklin, she and her sister became members, because they thought it was "a good idea," and that they ought to help advance its work. The entire family are now white-ribboners. Miss Palmer was so fortunate as to have a father great enough to say, as one of his family proverbs, "Boys may be able to become honorable and useful without schooling, but girls must be sent to school to be prepared for life." Hence, it was a matter of course for these girls to determine upon an education, although left without the care of father or brother when they were quite young. They therefore procured excellent school advantages for themselves, and Alice graduated in 1878, her certificate being a qualification to teach in any of the common schools of Indiana. She has had seven years' experience in these graded schools, from primary to high school. Since the day I heard her speak Miss Palmer has traveled over twelve thousand miles within the borders of her own state, has visited and worked in ninety-one of its ninety-two counties in the interests of the white ribbon movement; has assisted in conducting forty-one county and joint county conventions, and has organized one hundred and thirty-nine local and eight county unions. We therefore consider her amply fitted by endowment, education and experience to go forth as our missionary to Africa, her sisters remaining with their mother, for we do not believe in disregarding home duties and that sacred loyalty which, if ever manifested in this world, should be found between mother and daughter. One of Miss Palmer's sisters is principal of the high school in their own town, and two others are teachers near by. In a friendly letter to me, recently received, Miss Palmer says:

If I were to send a message to the honored women of our great army, I should like to say that I am very much honored by being the choice of the World's W. C. T. U. officers to carry their message to our beloved comrades in South Africa. I trust I may represent them worthily, seeking, as I gladly go forth, for that wisdom which cometh down from above, having found already that "her ways are ways of pleasantness and all her paths are peace."

The expenses of Miss Palmer are paid from Indiana to South Africa. She goes with Miss Campbell, who was present at our World's convention, and with another lady missionary of high standing, both of whom return to their work in that far-away land some time during the month of June. Our white-ribboners there, in their warm and urgent letters asking for a helper and leader, agreed to see that she was, as we say, "floated financially" after she arrived, and this will be necessary in Miss Palmer's case, as she has done her great work at much financial disadvantage, never having received more than enough to cover bare personal expenses in these years of her self-denying work. This sketch is written that our great con-

stituency may become acquainted with Miss Palmer and feel a personal interest in her, as we know that their daily prayers will go up to our Heavenly Father for this young and adventurous spirit who thus answers our call, separates herself from home and country, even as so many of her kindred have done before her, because of a deep inward call that says, "Come over and help us," while she responds, "Here am I; send me."

Mrs. Josephine R. Nichols, for years president of Indiana, and Superintendent in the World's and National Society of the Department of Expositions and Fairs, writes concerning Miss Palmer as follows:

As her president, to whom she has always been faithful, true and loyal, as she has been to the work and the women of Indiana, I wish to write you a few lines about Alice R. Palmer. For years she has endured all kinds of fatigue and discomfort in organizing the state, and she has done more than any one else to bring up its membership, for which she has received a mere pittance. The women in the state love her dearly, for she has never complained, and has, under all circumstances, been a cultured, Christian lady. She is thoroughly conscientious and fearless to stand for the right and the best interests of the work. I have always found her perfectly reliable in every respect. Nothing could have made such a break in our work as her going away. With the women all over the state, who appreciate her unselfish devotion, I commend her to you, and say, God bless her, wherever she goes.

We must not think of our young white-ribbon missionary as going to a barren land, for South Africa has been settled for generations; its climate is not unlike our own, its scenery far more magnificent, and there is no comfort, no modern improvement or means of education that is not enjoyed by the favored inhabitants of that far-away and happy land. Theone great drawback there, as here, is drink. Concerning our brothers and sisters there as here we must sorrowfully quote the beautiful lines from Lalla Rookh:

"Poor, suffering mortals," said the pitying spirit,
Dearly ye pay for your primal fall.
Some flowerets of Eden ye still inherit,
But the trail of the serpent is over them all."

Miss Palmer sent this last greeting and farewell for her white-ribbon friends from the steamer Anchoria, in New York harbor, as she set her white wings for the Southern Hemisphere:

Sitting at my window a few days ago I noticed in the door-yard of all the cottages in the row in front, a large bush with roses in full bloom. They are the products of one small plant set out years ago by the corner house, the result of one woman's cheery, "My pink rose has put out a new sprout; would you like to have it?" repeated till the whole north end of my home village is fragrant each June with the odor of pink roses. It is the law of giving, the law of life. Nobody but a philosopher (the true Christian) would have said, as Thomas Carlyle has said: "The other name for life is help." It is the idea of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union, the way it makes "the whole world homelike;" its thoughts have sprouted, its love has sprouted, and it goes about with the glad question, "Don't you want some? Can't we help you?"

Thomas Carlyle says, "The other name for life is help; the other name for death is separation." He knew enough to give us the first part first, that proving that we may hold fast for time and life eternal, all that is best. It is not separation, it is a closer union with you all, beloved, that takes me so many miles away.

Pray for us in the journeying time, in the resting time, but above all, in the working time, that we may carry the water of life in its purity and freshness.

THE WOMAN QUESTION—A RADICAL VIEW.

BY A MINISTER MAN.

I read that in England, the England of this day and hour, upward of a million women, married women, are supporting themselves and their children.

What a commentary this upon Gladstone and his "way-back" theories as to woman. One is led to ask after the one million "lords" of creation, who once took these wives and solemnly said, "With all my worldly goods I thee endow." ? ? ?

But then history, and history is, after all, only another word for evolution, does work marvelous wonders. Woman is demonstrating in hundreds of ways her title to co-equality. Over the wash-tub, in the factory, as a servant, and upon the farm even, she has proven that she is not the "weaker vessel." The papers have just been telling us how many more hundreds of men die in the great cities than women.

Stubborn, mighty, eternal truth works its way, slow, but it *works* to the front.

Brain and *brawn* at last do not lie. They establish themselves for what they are. I stood a long time, the other day, on the Exposition grounds, in the "Woman's Building," and gazed admiringly upon the dream of the little woman architect, at last wrought out in such simplicity, beauty, strength. Then I halted that same afternoon, and looked with pride upon the Temple in Chicago, conceived, projected, raised at last by woman's wish and woman's will. What a monument to everybody who has given it a good wish, a prayer, a dollar or a loan, since first your Queen Matilda "laughed at impossibilities," and cried, "It shall be done."

Then I saw, at least foresaw, the changes to be—woman's grand, upward, onward march! What changes already, in the church. The dear old term or phrase my mother used upon her blessed lips, when she told me she was going to the "female prayer-meeting," how very odious it has become! And then, that "Female college"! Why have the learned boards of D. D.'s had it removed from sundry catalogues during the last five years, and substituted "Ladies' College"? 'Twas needful. And then, co-education! Why, sisters, not long and you shall not be obliged to inquire of that matter about any college; if you do, depend upon it, the college will not represent the higher education in America. The college will be open to young people; the "lay delegation" will mean the rank and file of the people; the pulpit, the editorial chair, the doctor's office, the lawyer's, etc., will be open to the best brain for the position, and money will not be paid to sex but to skill.

Capacity and not function is the idea. Man, hitherto, has had most of his transcendent privileges as man, because able, generally, to knock a woman down. Brute force was the Roman measure of power; physical beauty, the Grecian. Men and women have gone off, respectively, with these, or coming into partnership, have laid each, his or her kind, upon the altar. She has been the ideal of his pleasure. He has been the ideal of her admiration, as the lord of force and achievement. She—soul, he—intellect. Time has revised all this. Woman's sphere enlarges just in degree as the world's opportunity comes to her. If the world has given her a chance, she has proven her ability to meet the exigency, and, from threading a needle, riding a safety, leading an army, on, upward, to a throne, she has not failed.

The *moral* part of this question is one that no longer counts in fair discussion. If she is to be made worse by association with man, then here is man's opportunity to be better. Virtue is a thing of the race, not of sex. If woman is less fallen than man, then for his sake, let her take the reins of a team, driven slow and zigzag enough since Adam started. If she is made worse by a larger opportunity, perhaps man will be made better by a less. Together we climb, or together fall backward.

I am sure that since three hundred years ago, four learned doctors of the law, in Dijon, France, decided that a girl must not learn the alphabet; she—"that girl"—has learned a heap o' things, and is not yet done. God bless her. My wife is a *woman*.

Evanston, Ill.

FOR A PURE, FINE ARTS DISPLAY AT THE COLUMBIAN EXPOSITION.

BY JOSIAH W. LEEDS.

A year or more ago the ex-Empress Frederick of Germany went to Paris, incognito, on a somewhat curious mission. There was about to be held an exhibition of fine arts at Berlin, but the Parisian artists, on account of the unfriendly relations between the two countries, were averse to displaying their productions at the German capital. It was hence thought that the presence of the ex-empress might remove this antipathy. Her errand, however, proved to be altogether unsuccessful; indeed, she was treated, as was alleged, so discourteously that there was considerable angry talk upon the subject, and a rupture between the two countries threatened.

Perhaps it was well that she did not succeed. While a large proportion of the subjects of French paintings are of an irreproachable sort, there are a great many, nevertheless, of which the same cannot be said. This has so far affected our speech, that to say of a picture, "It is Frenchy," carries with it the imputation of its being of a trivial or immodest character. The influence of the gay, French metropolis in this direction has been mischievously felt in the other European capitals, so that now the reputation of Berlin, Dresden and Vienna, as regards morals, is rated as pretty nearly on a par with Paris. The atheism of the latter city, spreading abroad, has, of course, had much to do with this falling away from purity. This was not always so. It was the testimony of their Roman conquerors that the Germanic tribes were noted for their chastity; with the spread of the Christian religion among them, they became a religious people.

Were the Germans of to-day wise, they would say—and say it not on the ground of political prejudice, but as desiring the best welfare of all their people, "Let French artists keep their pictures in their own country, unless they can invest them with a covering of decency which will make it morally safe and reputable to send them abroad." Imperial united Germany stands exposed to greater danger from the arts than from the arms of France. The story of Samson and Delilah has here an international application. It may be added that there are men of worth in Paris and other parts of France who have keenly felt the reproach that has been brought upon the French name by this strain of impurity manifest in the works of some of their artists, dramatists and novelists, and who have exerted themselves to erect a better standard.

The same baneful influence of French atheism, and of indecency in literature and art, has long been felt in this country. At the Centennial Exhibition in Philadelphia in 1876, many samples of the sensuous school of French art were displayed, and a good many people of refined taste were shocked and offended. Yet it was not thought worth while to offend the exhibitors by rejecting any of their indelicate offerings. The leaven of evil, however, has continued to work, so that at the annual exhibition of the Academy of Fine Arts at Philadelphia, in the winter of 1890-91, the large number of "nude" canvasses displayed on the walls became a public scandal and grievance, earnest and indignant protests being made against their exposure. Some of the directors seemed inclined to heed the appeal for purity, but the daily papers generally stood by the "hanging committee" who claimed for themselves and their fellow artists the license to follow their fancies with a free hand. The exhibit of the succeeding season, just closed, was said to have shown no improvement over that of the previous year.

Although there is a law of Pennsylvania against pictorial indecency, exception is made in it in favor of "works of art." In other words, a cheap, roughly executed and grossly immodest lithograph may be seized and the exhibitor fined; but a high priced painting, an "exquisite work of art," not a whit less indecent, yet morally more dangerous as being more "true to the life" cannot, it is claimed, be touched.

This mischievous exception does not obtain in the Revised Statutes of the United States. Not long ago announcement was made of an intention to import and publicly exhibit in this country a large, notorious painting which had been displayed in the Paris Salon. But upon complaint of a citizen to the treasury department, assurance was given that the painting would be seized, if offered for entry, should it be found to be of the objectionable character described. In no state should excellence in the execution of any handiwork be permitted to serve as a shield for the exposure of the indelicate and impure.

We are now nearing the time when exhibits for the imposing Columbian Exposition at Chicago will be gotten in readiness for shipment to their place of destination. Committees of selection have need to recognize the fact that there is a line of refinement, of delicacy, of decency, which may not lightly be over-passed. While the law of the land may not be invoked to prevent the exposure of some very sensuous, immodest paintings and statuary, there should be a recognition of the fact that such productions do weaken the barriers of purity and eventually result in a lowering of the general standard of morals. That is true patriotism, a true love of hearth and home and demonstration of its defense, which stands against the inroads of whatsoever is demoralizing in literature and art. We have an object lesson for a perpetual warning in the fate of that Italian city, buried eighteen centuries ago, beneath volcanic cinders, from the ruins of which were gathered figured representations of so shameless a character that they are kept away, under lock and key, from the public gaze.

Let us, therefore, have a pure, morally unoffending fine arts display, or none at all. The mocking remark of a certain Broadway importer of foreign works of art, who said, "People who are afraid of being contaminated need not go to see it," falls very far short of meeting the line of objection advanced. There is a sense in which we are our "brother's keeper," and in which we cannot rid ourselves of an accountability for the charge.

Germantown, Pa.

THE RELATION OF PURITY TO TEMPERANCE.

BY EDITH S. DAVIS.
Asso. Supt. Purity Dept. of W. C. T. U.

Marion Harland says that in an old book of oriental travel is a story of two Turks who sat smoking their pipes while an earthquake was shaking the city to ruins. Hurrying parties of fugitives called to them that the walls were tottering. "Allah wills it," muttered the Moslems reverently, scarcely withdrawing the pipe-stem from between their lips. The falling building buried them beneath its ruins.

This stolid fatalism of the doomed Turks has a parallel in Christian lives. How often we hear it said of all kinds of vice, of all kinds of disease, of all kinds of unlawful appetites, "Why, it runs in the family, what can we do about it?" And so we fling wide open the door of the saloon because the love of strong drink runs in the families of some of the inhabitants of our cities and villages, and "they will have liquor, you know, and we may as well have the license money." And then we think it a strange kind of providence that God allows more and still more to be born into this world with the same sinful love of strong drink.

Based upon that love there are other unholy desires beginning "to run in the family," until distinct, separate classes, all those whom St. John saw in his wonderful

vision stand outside the gates of the temple—the "dogs and sorcerers, and whoremongers, and murderers, and idolaters and whomsoever maketh and loveth a lie."

I believe in heredity, I believe thoroughly in what Mandeley says, that "multitudes of human beings come into this world weighted down with a destiny against which they have neither the will nor the power to contend." And in all this wide world there is nothing so pitiful as those of whom the Scotch say, "They are not all there."

Think of the little ones robbed of their birthrights; little ones, who in place of the precious heritage of strong minds in strong bodies come into this world crippled mentally, morally and spiritually. Now add starvation to this robbery, and you need not wonder that to-day, in this great nation, there is a class *kept* criminal, and that grows larger and larger every year.

Physiologists say that neither a bright nor a good man can be made in a starved body; they also say that criminals are below the average both in body and mind. When to this number is added the hundred thousand American girls whom it is estimated every four years go down into the whirlpool of sin and shame, can any one wonder that in every one of our large cities, and even in some of our very small ones, there is what is known as the *black hole*, a place unfit for man or woman to walk within?

But these poor, degraded men are our brothers; these lost, sinful women are our sisters! "No, no; not *my* sisters," you say. Do you remember the story which grim old Scotch Thomas Carlyle tells? Once, in the city of Edinburgh was a poor woman who could get no recognition of sisterhood from anybody, so she took typhus fever and died, and gave her disease to seventeen others in the alley where she lived; and thus she got recognition of sisterhood.

By the suffering of the whole social body to-day, we ought to know, even without the word of God, that we are all members of the same family; nay, rather all members of the same body, and when one member suffers, all must suffer with it.

"Freedom is growth and not creation.
One man suffers, *one* man is free;
One brain forges a constitution,
But how shall the million souls be won?
Freedom is more than a revolution;
He is not free, who is free alone."

And as long as this great criminal class exists no one is free, my brother; and as long as these hundreds of thousands of American girls are lost in sin, you are not free, my sister.

But are *we* in any way responsible for the present condition of these poor, lost brothers and sisters? We know that starvation, the bitterest kind of poverty, is one great cause of crime. Why in this land of such wonderful opportunities is there such poverty? Wendell Phillips, who, perhaps, understood life more keenly and deeply than any other man who has lived in this century, said: "Intemperance is one cause of poverty, but poverty is also one great cause of intemperance, and whatever lifts the masses to self-respect, secures them just laws and better education and their full rights, and helps the temperance cause."

Now, what is the relation of the purity work to temperance? They are twin sisters; they must go hand in hand. Without the one the other cannot be. It is argued that we are getting away from the great temperance movement by taking up these other branches of work that seem so widely separated from it. My friends, we are getting nearer to it. We are getting at its very foundations. Years ago our grandfathers started with effects, to-day we are reaching the causes. The holy crusade that is to-day being carried on in the slums of our cities is making startling revelations. Years ago, when Thomas Hood wrote his "Song of the Shirt" and "Bridge of Sighs," he touched a comparatively new chord in the human heart, but that chord has never ceased its vibrations.

Women as well as men are but children of a larger growth and the child-girl whose school has been the street, the theater, the dance-hall, the beer garden, comes to years of maturity and is the woman of infamy. Careful students of philanthropic work in England make the statement that of the thousands of children used in the theaters, there are but few who reach the age of sixteen without being morally ruined. Now, how can such a girl ever be saved? She cannot obtain a position in a Christian home. If she tries to sew how can she live on the miserable pittance extended to her?

Did it ever occur to you that the marvelously cheap rates of underclothing advertised by our great dry-goods stores mean that the women who are making them are starving to death?

Did it ever occur to you that to the homeless girl clerk who loses her place there is but one place in the wide world that is open to her—pitilessly open?

Did it ever occur to you that when the repentant, fallen woman comes to Christ and He tells her, "Go, and sin no more," that unless she goes to the river there is no place to which she may go and sin no more?

Did it ever occur to you that the only possible enjoyment these poor, dwarfed, stunted lives ever can have is the very lowest form of the theater and dance hall?

Did it ever occur to you that the mother love in the W. C. T. U. has a great field of work right here?

We have to remember that it is the *preventive* work in this great field of purity that shall bring in to us the greatest and richest returns. A lady teacher in one of our public schools said to me recently that it was becoming an absolute necessity to have some instruction introduced into the schools along the line of purity, for she had sent again and again to the mothers of the children asking them to grant her an interview that she might talk with them concerning their duties as mothers, but in almost every instance they had failed to comply with her request.

Teachers would be more than willing to co-operate with us in this work and it might be possible to hold mothers' meetings in the school-room once every month, some Friday afternoon, and have the poor, tired, unread mothers come together and receive God's light on their great duties and responsibilities.

"The child is father to the man," sang Wordsworth, and I could not help thinking of it the other day as I saw a small boy come out of a barber-shop with his arms filled with *Police Gazettes* and call to a number of other boys to come and share them with him. And then running along the street they paused before some of the vilest advertisements of a low theater with which a bill-board was covered. Oh! we know the power there is in that kind of an education, through the eye to the heart—"and out of the heart are the issues of life."

Is there anything for the W. C. T. U. to do along this line of prevention? Ought not the fathers as well as the mothers to be reached and made to see "that the woman's cause is man's? They rise or fall together, dwarfed or godlike, bond or free." Yes, here we must use the glorious white cross movement, which means Christ coming again into the social life of the world. It must be put into our churches, into our high schools, into our colleges, into our Loyal Temperance Legions—and it can be put in every one of these places if consecrated womanhood in the strength of the Lord will take it there.

What we want and what God wants us to have, is a massive wall of protection around the womanhood of the world, and this wall of protection is best made up of strong, true men. We want civil law the best that it can be made, but the moral law will, after all, be woman's strongest protection. We want the light of God on this great subject. Need we shrink from allowing the gospel rays to fall in direct lines upon that which has been covered by the darkness of centuries? There is no room for darkness in a place flooded with light. Let us flood the world with the light of God on this great work for purity, and then shall we be helping to bring about the time when "they shall not hurt nor destroy in all my holy mountain, for the earth shall be full of the knowledge of the Lord, as the waters cover the sea."

Milwaukee, Wis.

PRAYER FOR OUR COUNTRY.

BY J. FOWLER WILLING.

Most of us pray so much for ourselves and for our nearest of kin, especially if their sins are of a disgraceful sort, that we find no time to pray for those outside our own four walls. It is a sign of growth in grace for us to be so at leisure from self that we can reach outward and upward for blessings upon people whose welfare does not affect us personally.

Some children are over-tutored. Poor little prigs! They need a good, wholesome letting-alone, more than anything else. Sometimes good people get their souls into a similar condition. If they would leave their spiritual interests in God's hand, and do some good praying for others and for general affairs, it would be greatly to their advantage.

When we get about it one most important subject is our country. We ought to pray for her daily; not in a perfunctory, Fourth-of-July fashion, not as a bit of expected rhetoric, but as we ask for things that we must have.

Let us look for some reasons for this duty. America is one of God's best messengers of good to His poor. She has already given competence, education, self-respect, the Lord's dear favor and service, to a host greater than we can number. Hundreds of thousands yet in the Old World are looking toward her as their land of promise. Of all others, she ought to have clean hands and a pure heart.

The Lord's answers for her encourage us to pray. He has done great things during the last half century. It shook her terribly when slavery went down; but He swept it away. Polygamy is also going under. Her Indian policy is on the mend. She is turning her glass on her immigrant millions with an interrogation point in her kind face as to duty. She is bending her ear toward the strife between capital and labor, ready to lend a hand when the hour strikes. God bless her! Let us say it every day. God bless her, and give her strength for the right!

But she is not "out of the woods" yet; as Lincoln said of the war, she has "a big job on hand." Illiterate voting, political intrigues, heartless monopolists, gambling, the social evil, the rum traffic. She has not a moment to lose.

The papers say that the women of Poland will all wear mourning this year, because it is the hundredth anniversary of the destruction of their country. The world is a sheol of doomed nations. Sin sealed the destiny of every one that went down. When we look at the list of our national vices, the mercury drops, and we begin to fumble for the crape. Let us betake ourselves to prayer.

American women can work as well as pray. *They can think.* They must put this and that together and govern themselves accordingly. The more deeply they think into the great questions of the hour, the surer will they be to lay aside petty personalities, and do the wise, strong thing for the good of the people. *They can talk*, and they may talk to good purpose. With their heads full of facts, they will have no time for twaddle and nonsense, chit-chat and gossip. But of all *they can pray.* I heard Mark Guy Pearce say that he would regard it a magnificent gift if God would let him have fifteen millions of dollars to use for this poor. "But," said he, "I have an infinitely greater gift than this, I can pray." All men, from poets down to politicians, believe in letting women do their full share of the praying. Now let us use our privilege and we will find that nothing counts more mightily upon the final outcome for good.

I know a woman who does her praying by rule. She has a special subject for every day of the week. Why would not that be a good plan to adopt? Let Saturday be given to prayer for our country. A hundred thousand praying every Saturday would tell gloriously for good.

Will not THE UNION SIGNAL send up a rocket to call our clans to prayer every Saturday for this blessed land of ours?

New York.

THE WORLD ABROAD; OR, TEMPERANCE NOTES FROM FOREIGN LANDS.

BY FELIX L. OSWALD, M. D.
Author of "Physical Education," "The Bible of Nature," "International Health Studies," etc.

A RISKY EXPERIMENT.

The inland provinces of Venezuela are in a state of fierce revolt against the despotism of President Palacios, a military autocrat whose political sins are aggravated by the frequency of his drunken orgies. Caracas newspapers suggest that constant worry may have tempted the dictator, "by way of experiment," to drown his cares in more than ordinary doses of alcohol; but, during one of those non-lucid intervals, the experimenter caused the arrest of the patriot Bermudes, an outrage that has probably cost him the last remaining vestige of public sympathy.

WISDOM BY PROXY.

The Hudson Bay Fur Company has issued a circular instructing its agents to take more stringent measures for the suppression of the illicit traffic by which smugglers continue to supply the Indians with intoxicating beverages. The prevention of drunken riots may not be the only motive of the directors, but their solicitude once more illustrates the queer fact that in their management of domestic animals, children and dependents, many of our fellow-men appreciate the importance of health laws which they persistently disregard in their personal habits.

HALF-WAY MEASURES.

Professor Julius Larsen, of Stockholm, in a public lecture denounces the Gothenburg system as "a practical failure, tending only to screen the drink vice behind the sham of a factitious respectability, and making the government a partner in the iniquity of legalizing an outrage against the health and happiness of its supporters." Divested of its official jargon, a high-license contract between the state and the rumseller, means, indeed, just this: "In consideration of a large, prepaid percentage of your probable proffits, I herewith authorize you to poison your fellow-citizens."

RETRIBUTIVE TAXES.

In a speech before the Municipal Council of Buenos Ayres, General Calandez urged the expedience of increasing the assessment of the local breweries, even at the risk of taxing them out of existence. "In that way," he concluded, "we may hope to recover at least a small portion of the expenses incident to the increase of disease, indolence and crime, caused by the sale of those pernicious beverages." The citizens of our sister republic evidently are no converts to the gospel of "milder stimulants." Beer and "cheap, good country wine" have never prevented the introduction of more virulent intoxicants, and are themselves responsible for half the alcohol-begotten crimes of the nineteenth century. The beer habit, indeed,

is characterized, in a high degree, by the progressive tendency of all stimulant vices, and topers advance from a pint of ale to twelve quarts of lager beer, as they advance from claret to port, and from port to brandy.

ALCOHOL INDISCRETIONS.

A Swiss journalist ascribes the eccentricities of Kaiser William to his fondness for champagne suppers, and quotes a Greek proverb to the effect that "the wine-press is a fountain of insanity." "And these temporary aberrations," he adds, "are often more dangerous than absolute idiocy. The brother of the Emperor's grandfather suffered from softening of the brain, and nobody but him was the worse for it—the regency being a decided improvement on the administrative system of the preceding year. The present King of Bavaria is a far-gone imbecile, but contents himself with dressing dolls and trotting about his parlor on all fours—amusements which most of his subjects would greatly prefer to the alternative of truculent political threats and after-dinner orations in praise of absolutism."

A LESSER EVIL.

The English Premier has offended the Cobden Club party by recommending a modification of the free trade principle in the case of foreign highwines and similar articles of import, which in no sense can be considered objects of national necessity, like Swedish timber or American cotton. Protective tariffs have, no doubt, often been carried to a ruinous extreme, but it is a question if their application to health and wealth-destroying poisons would not be, on the whole, a lesser evil. The pro and con arguments turn on a problem very similar to that of the "personal liberty" question. Legislative interference with private concerns should be restricted to a minimum, but that minimum clearly ought to include the right to interfere with gamblers and the publishers of obscene literature, even if all their customers should have volunteered their patronage.

PERSISTENCE OF THE DRINK VICE.

A historian of the Mogul dynasty of Northern India relates that Mohammed Baber Khan undertook to eradicate the opium habit of his subjects by the total destruction of poppy plants throughout his dominions, in the hope of thus saving at least the rising generation, since he had given up the attempt of reforming confirmed poison-eaters. The alcohol vice, too, is apt to perpetuate itself from the smallest remaining germs, and radical measures alone can achieve deliverance from its evils. Some twenty years ago the American and British Governments made a simultaneous effort to restrict the liquor traffic among the aborigines of Alaska and the adjoining territories, but the root of the stimulant curse was suffered to remain, and is now producing a crop of new sprouts in a rather unexpected manner. "Our Indians have begun to make their own beer, or *Kwass*, as they call it," says the Rev. O. R. McKinney, of Unga, Alaska, in a letter to a correspondent of the New York *Voice*, "and though it costs but little, it is nevertheless a deadly intoxicant. While sober they are a good, kind people, ready to be taught and ever eager for knowledge; but, it seems they will drink almost anything that will stimulate. Only a few days ago news came to our village that a Russian priest, up the bay, had killed himself drinking Hostetter's Bitters. Every Russian holiday is celebrated by the natives making an unusually large amount of *Kwass*, and, as a necessary result, getting drunk, fighting and smashing things in general." In other words, the liquor traffic has started the flames that devour the poor aborigines, and they should not bear the exclusive blame if they should be unable to arrest the progress of the conflagration.

A SENSIBLE COMMANDER.

Colonel Manuel Garcia, of the Brazilian regulars, declines to lead an expedition against the revolted Province of Matto Grosso, unless the commissary department agrees to leave the supply of intoxicating liquors behind. "The government," he says, "has been careful to suppress the distribution of insurgent pamphlets, but I would sooner undertake to maintain discipline among a brigade carrying a hundred wagon-loads of rebel literature, than among a regiment carrying a car load of alcoholic liquors." More than one campaign has, indeed, miscarried in consequence of such commissary supplies. The battle of Zorndorf, fought in the crisis of the Seven Years' War, was lost to the Russians chiefly because their soldiers had got access to the brandy barrels in the camp, and befuddled themselves on the eve of the decisive engagement.

COMPARATIVE DESPOTISM.

French papers a few weeks ago published a sensational report to the effect that an old lady, for long years a resident of Metz, in Lorraine, had committed suicide because the increase of the German income tax had reduced her to the alternative of death or slow starvation. Investigations have, however, developed the fact that during the three years preceding her rash act, the alleged martyr spent fifty *marks* a month for liquor, while her taxes for the same period amounted to only fourteen marks. As the traveler Gerard said of the beast-of-prey-ridden highlands of Algeria: "The natives pay ten francs to the lion for one franc they pay to the government tax collectors."

(*To be Continued.*)

WORLD'S W. C. T. U. HEADQUARTERS.
AMERICAN—Chicago, Ill., The Temple, La Salle St.
ENGLISH—London, 57 Gordon Square, N. W.

WORLD'S W. C. T. U. OFFICERS.
President—MISS FRANCES E. WILLARD, Evanston, Ill.
Vice-President-at-Large—LADY HENRY SOMERSET, 57 Gordon Square, N. W. London, Eng.
Secretary—MRS. MARY A. WOODBRIDGE, Ravenna, O.
Assistant Secretary—ANNA A. GORDON, Evanston, Ill.
Treasurer—MRS. ELLA F. M. WILLIAMS, 26 Chomedy St., Montreal, Can.

In the case of scandal as in that of robbery, the receiver is always thought as bad as the thief.

The scholar without good breeding is a pedant; the philosopher a cynic; the soldier a brute, and every man disagreeable.

***

A man of the world must, like the chameleon, be able to take every different hue, which is by no means criminal or abject, but a necessary complaisance, for it only relates to manners and not to morals.

***

When a man of sense happens to be in that disagreeable situation in which he is obliged to ask himself more than once, "What shall I do?" he will answer himself, "Nothing." When his reason points out to him no good way, or at least no way less bad than another way, he will stop short and wait for light.

***

Nota Bene.—The editors often write items by request of representatives of our different enterprises and sometimes these notices get woefully out of their proper classifications. Think of a Temple item in this column advertising my own photograph! Pray, charitable reader, forgive and forget.

***

Miss Robinson, the soldiers' friend, famous throughout the British army, writes us that she cannot accept the position of superintendent of work among the soldiers, her health not permitting. We greatly honor our sister in her work, and regret the necessity of her decision.

***

We do not always perceive that even the writing of a note of congratulation, the fabrication of something intended as an offering of affection, our necessary intercourse with characters which have no congeniality with our own, or hours apparently trifled away in the domestic circle, may be made by us the performance of a most sacred and blessed work; even the carrying out, after our feeble measure, of the design of God for the increase of happiness.—*Anna, or Passages from Home Life.*

***

Mrs. Judge Merrick, of New Orleans (we have named her "Queen Caroline"), president of the Louisiana W. C. T. U., is the daughter of one of Andrew Jackson's chief stand-bys in the battles of the past. Her father was a lion-heart, a man of great breadth of thought and liberality of opinion; these he imparted to his gifted daughter. Indeed, a careful comparison of women in the white ribbon host shows that, as great men are apt to be "their mothers' own sons," these are their fathers' own daughters. No more interesting study in heredity could be found than in a thorough, scientific tracing of the antecedents of the leaders in this army. It is strange that some wise physiologist and psychist does not survey and map a field so new, so varied, and so interesting as this. It only shows how much knowledge goes to waste in this world, and perhaps gives a sidelight on the power of the human mind to resist knowledge.

Mrs. Merrick was born free, as Paul hath it. She has an irresistible drollery in her composition, a humorous gift that has carried her through the dark places of her life and gilded the brightness of her happier years. Her imitations of the negro dialect, given with an infinite love for the race whose deep heart qualities she delights to illustrate, are among the best private theatricals we ever witnessed. She is so bright of pen that if she had not been a rich woman she would have made her mark in literature. It was her good fortune to meet one of New England's noblest young men, Judge Edwin Merrick, a man of the finest culture and training, who went South long before the war, and became chief justice of Louisiana under the Confederacy. His grave dignity is an admirable offset to her irrepressible fun and geniality of nature. Having served us faithfully for ten years, Mrs. Merrick, at the last convention, which was the most brilliant ever held in Louisiana, insisted on retiring from her position, and her right hand helper, Mrs. Mary Read Goodale, was made president, while Mrs. Merrick retains the position of honorary president.

Frances E. Willard.

THE BAY VIEW SEASON.

DEAR UNION SIGNAL:—The Bay View *Assembly Herald* is out, radiant with the attractive summer university announcements and the Assembly programs at that favored place. Your readers who are hesitating where to spend their summer vacation will be interested in the splendid climatic, recreative and educational advantages at this famed northern Michigan summer resort.

The University opening on July 12 is ranked by the *Review of Reviews* as the second, if not the first in this country. It comprises seven complete and remarkably well equipped schools, college, school of methods, Bible school, schools of music, art, elocution, physical culture and business. Its distinguishing feature is its advance character. It has a faculty of forty five instructors, most of whom are persons of special university training, and at its head is Prof. Richard T. Ely, the well-known educator and political economist. On July 20 the Assembly opens, continuing with the university to August 11, when both close. The general program this year is of unusual interest, and one may hear three or four times daily such eminent persons as Bishop W. X. Ninde and J. M. Thoburn, Dr. John H. Barrows, Thos. Dixon, Jr., Dr. A. J. F. Behrends, Geo. W. Bain, Mrs. Mary T. Lathrap, James Lane Allen, Geo. W. H. Gibson, the famous Lotus Glee Club, Royal Hand Bell Ringers, celebrated soloists and readers, besides a score more widely known celebrities.

Besides, there are four or five stong departments, in charge of leaders and ably supported. There is the Missionary conference conducted by Dr. S. L. Baldwin, and the popular Woman's council, in which this year Miss Mary A. Greene, the brightest woman lawyer in this country, will give a course of business law lectures for women. But of special interest to the white ribbon army, is the W. C. T. U. School of Methods, which for many years has been a successful feature here. Our national corresponding secretary, Mrs. Caroline B. Buell, continues in charge, and is preparing an effective course. Mrs. Mary T. Lathrap, president of the Michigan W. C. T. U., will be present all the season to participate, and will give the anniversary address. It is expected Miss Pugh will be there, also Miss Mollie G. Hay, the Indiana treasurer. Dr. J. H. Kellogg, of the Battle Creek sanitarium, will give a series of health talks, and many more well known workers will take part. The dates are July 21 to 30, inclusive.

There will be several special days of great interest, including our W. C. T. U. day and two new departments added, a school for writers, conducted by Mr. Edwin L. Shuman, one of the editors of the Chicago *Journal*, and a Field and Forest Club, for the outdoor study of plant and animal life. This will be in charge of Miss Martha R. Mann, a conductor of unusual ability. It will pay all our women who know the effective power of the press to go and join the school for writers.

Any one desiring to know more about the university should send for the *University Review*, or about Bay View, the Assembly, expenses, how to go there, etc., for the *Assembly Herald*, to JOHN M. HALL,

Bay View, Mich.

THE WORK OF SALT LAKE CITY W. C. T. U.

DEAR UNION SIGNAL:—In a short and narrow street in the least reputable part of Salt Lake City the Woman's Christian Temperance Union has established its coffee house and reading room. The Variety Theater is near at hand, saloons are on all sides, and houses of ill-repute flourish in the vicinity. If there should be those who criticise the placing of union headquarters in such a locality they need only step in of an evening and witness the good work being done to be convinced that, while it may not be worldly wise, it was certainly a Christ-wise policy that goes out into the byways in search of souls perishing for lack of the bread of life.

Gospel temperance meetings have been conducted by the W. C. T. U. for a year on Sunday evenings, but for the last two months and a half they have been held every evening.

When the union removed from its more respectable location there were prophecies of failure, but the hearts of a few loyal women were strong in faith. The first evening the meeting was composed largely of Christian people who came to look on, and filled the space which the superintendent wanted to see occupied by men who now thronged the saloons, so she gave all Christians but those desiring to work heartily in the cause a cordial invitation to stay away. The result the next evening was an empty room. Mrs. Hester Griffith, the superintendent of gospel temperance work, and Miss Turner, the president,

(*Continued on page 15.*)

RALLY! FOR OUR HOMES!

BY ELMER HILL.

HERE'S a muttering in the distance
As of thunder rolling deep,
And the sky is black and threat'ning
While our comrades idly sleep!
Louder grows the dang'rous mutt'ring,—
Through the land the echo runs—
Like the rush of angry waters
Or the roar of distant guns!
Wake, my comrades! Wake to danger!
On our shores the foemen stand!

Stars and stripes are waving o'er us
Proudly floating in the air;
Shall that flag still float in honor—
Or o'er saloons be hoisted fair?
Are we free men? Answer, brothers!
Shall we bow to Rum as slaves?
Were't not better we should perish
And the grass grow o'er our graves?
Wake, my comrades! Wake to danger!
On our streets the foemen stand!

Satan's hordes are coming swiftly
In a countless, mighty host,
Vice and ignorance, hand in hand,
Seek to rule at any cost!
Light the beacons! Send the signal
Blazing bright o'er hill and vale!
Ring the bells, or louder ringing
We will hear our children's wail!
Wake, my comrades! Wake to danger!
On our streets the foemen stand!

Chicago, Ill.

DICK ELLSWORTH'S GRANDFATHER.

BY MRS. O. W. SCOTT.

(*Concluded.*)

The driver checked his span of sleek bays an instant later and looked back. "Young man," said he, "would you like to ride?" The farmer's kindly, intelligent face won Dick at once, and he gladly climbed to the seat beside him. The horses jogged quietly along the country road; sunset clouds of red and gold filled the western sky, fading gradually to somber twilight tints; and, under the influence of the hour and sympathetic questioning, Dick told more about himself than would have been possible under different circumstances. He did not tell his name, even when his companion said: "*My* name is Hodge, Timothy Hodge; and I shall keep you over night, for I want to tell you my story."

Food had never tasted so good to Dick as when that night he sat at the farmer's well-spread table with his family. To be sure he heard one of the bright-faced girls ask: "Well, father, what are you going to do with that *tramp?*" but he was not in a position to resent even this appellation.

After everything was quiet for the evening, Mr. Hodge took Dick into a warm, cozy room where they could talk without disturbance.

"I want to tell you," said he, "why I was drawn to take you in this afternoon. Some men wouldn't think to look twice at a young fellow walking along the road, but I've been watching for years to find whoever needs helping, and people generally find what they look for. You see when I was your age I was in a bad way. I ran away from home and went to Conway, the very place you've come from. It was a quiet little place then, with no saloon; and you'd think a boy could have behaved himself without half trying. But I was so given over to the evil one that I banded with a set of ne'er-do-wells and we went to the next town and bought our liquor. Then we'd go back and make night hideous.

"Well, there was a man living in Conway that had kept saloons out of the town for some years, and a grand man he was, too. But we boys called him 'old bottle-smasher,' because we thought he interfered with our personal liberty. We used to go to his house and carry off his door-steps and his gate. Sometimes we'd let his horse out of the barn, or take a wheel off from his wagon; and we were such idiots that we called it 'fun.' One night there was considerable snow on the ground, and we planned to pile it up against his side door; and about ten o'clock, after everything was quiet, we went to work with our shovels. It was a cold night, but we drank to keep our courage up, and worked on till the snow was almost to the top of the door. I climbed up softly to put on the finishing touches, when the door flew open, and I went head first into a small entry with the snow piled on top of me. Of course, the door was opened on purpose, for the old man and his wife had been watching. They pulled me out, and before I could get away took me into the warm kitchen and brushed off the snow; and I declare! that woman had me in an easy chair with slippers on my feet, and up to the table drinking hot coffee before I hardly knew what she was about. By that time the snow was shoveled out, and the door locked. To make a long story short, that man talked and prayed with me till morning. Yes, sir! he wouldn't let me go, and between 'em, he and the Lord saved me that night. If things looked as different to Saul after that time he had at the gate of Damascus as they did to me the next morning, I don't wonder he has so much to say about having his eyes opened. What a night that was! If I ever forget Jacob Ellsworth, may the Lord forget me when His great day comes!"

The farmer's voice faltered, and he paused to wipe the tears from his eyes.

Dick sat as if spellbound. The unseen influence from which he was trying to escape, filled the room, and held him with gentle force.

"You've lived in Conway, and you must have heard of Jacob Ellsworth, though I guess he died before you was born," said Mr. Hodge, questioningly.

"Yes," replied Dick, with lips which did not seem like his own. "He was my grandfather."

The farmer clasped his hands and half rose from his chair. "Your grandfather! *Yours!* Is it possible? Then I've got a chance to make another payment on that debt. You *must* let me help you, my boy," and he laid his hand on Dick's shoulder.

Conquering his emotions, he continued after a moment: "I dare say folks haven't let you forget your grandfather, and maybe you haven't enjoyed hearing about him," and Mr. Hodge smiled, for he understood human nature.

Dick shook his head.

"I see! I see! But you've had a hard time doing wrong, I'll warrant. You see, there are lots of boys who have everything against them—parents, surroundings, *everything*, and I pity 'em when they try to do right; I do, indeed. But they don't have as hard a time, after all, as the other kind—the boys who have a good, clean ancestry and turn against it. Such boys are the problems of this generation. They can't sin without many and many a tussle with conscience; so you see they're so uncomfortable they get desperate. And there's just where you are. We don't keep family lines in these days as we ought to, but if we did, they'd be like the chapters in the Bible where we read: 'Which was the son of —' 'which was the son of —.' Every boy has to own his father and his grandfather, and so on to the beginning. And Jacob Ellsworth, with his honest life and his hatred of rum and tobacco, and his courage in putting down sin—why, my boy! you're in the *life* line, and you've got to be true to the old stock, or you'll be a miserable, *miserable* man! It's borne in upon me that you must carry on your grandfather's work."

And there Mr. Hodge paused. He had talked with many young men, but the old arguments and the old eloquence evaded him to-night.

A silence fell between the two—a critical silence like the sleep which foretells a fever crisis. For the first time in his life Dick began to "see" with his spiritual eyes; and, as though swung by an irresistible power, his moral nature turned away from its weak and wicked past toward a future of grand possibilities. He looked at the farmer with the expression of one awakening from sleep. "I never thought of that," said he. There are certain signals by which souls indicate to other souls their real condition, and Timothy Hodge read in that one glance enough to confirm his great desire. There was but one thing to be said just then, and he said it—"Let us pray."

The next morning Dick told Mr. Hodge he was going home. "That's right, that's right," was the hearty response; "go home and begin over. Go to work and keep busy all the time for your mother and the Lord, and may the mantle of your grandfather fall upon you."

Twenty-five miles seemed a longer distance than it had the day before, but it was a never-to-be-forgotten walk. Dick's muscles grew stronger with every mile, and as for the muscles of the "inner man" they, too, were developing under the training of a new master. It was dusk when he finally reached home. Opening the door of his mother's cottage softly, he stood a moment in the little hall. She was not alone, and he soon recognized Lida Minot's sympathizing voice. "Don't cry any more to-night, Mrs. Ellsworth, you will be sick. It may be the best thing for him, because you know he can't run away from God."

"Yes, Lida, but he's my *only* son, and I thought in spite of his wild ways he loved his mother too well to go away without saying good-bye." The sentence was punctuated with sobs, which hurt Dick's heart. He couldn't stay outside any longer, and, opening the door he knelt at his mother's side.

"I knew the minute he came in," said Lida to her friends, "that he was changed. Why, there was none of the old, hard look in his face, and then the way he kissed his mother! I wondered when he had cared to kiss her before. Well, I just stole away and went home, and cried and *cried*, I was so glad. And now," turning to her kindred spirits, "now is the time to help him. Be nice to him, girls, and bow when you meet him as though you meant it. And you, Judson Blake, must happen around to take him with you to the Y. M. C. A. and to church. Mamma says his grandfather did so much for young men when he was alive, that every one who can ought to help—Richard."

Lida blushed a little and laughed as she gave Dick's full name, but her companions understood, and Judson Blake said: "Richard it shall be."

And so it came to pass that the life which had been so well lived, was, after all, perpetuated in this new life, the flower of a new generation, through influences which seemed as subtile and as natural as rain and sunshine. Uncle Jed was no philosopher, but he came pretty near the truth when he said:

"I look at it this way. Here I was mournin' in my shop because our Dick wasn't like his grandfather. Now look at him! Did you ever see a boy so made over? And he's growin' more like Jacob Ellsworth every day. Well, you see the *likeness* must have been there all the while, but it didn't show any *till the Lord brought it out!*"

Norwich, Conn.

HOW TO AWAKEN PATRIOTISM IN CHILDREN.

BY LUCRETIA WILLARD TREAT.

The commemoration of "Independence Day" suggests the question: How shall we educate our children to be patriotic?

A German lady once visited our kindergarten; it was in the very worst part of the city; the daily papers called the children "gutter snipes" and "water rats"—they were Poles, Italians and Bohemians of every sort. This lady heard them sing "Three Cheers for the Red, White and Blue," "Columbia, the Gem of the Ocean," "Marching Through Georgia," and the historic "John Brown," marching with heads and chests erect like soldiers worthy to carry their country's flag, and then with reverent faces and softened voices sang,

"Our Father's God, to Thee,
Author of liberty,
To Thee we sing."

She watched them fondly kiss the flag as they hung it up, and threw good-bye kisses to it as they passed out of the door to go home. "Ah!" she said, her eyes filling with tears, "they tell us in Germany that in America you do not educate patriots, that you allow the children to grow up, and expect *some way, some how* they will be true to their country if it is ever required of them; but I shall tell them that I never saw patriotism taught until to-day." It was not formal words, but a true, loyal love for that flag; and not one of those children, whatsoever his nationality, could ever dishonor it, or see the rights of the country it represents insulted, without rising in his might to defend it.

But before we can give this thought to the children we must fill ourselves with it. Froebel says, "*Remain* (not get there by fits and starts, but stay fast) *remain* there in the unity of life thyself"—that is, in harmony with God and man—"or thou canst not lead others therein." If I do not love my country myself, I cannot expect my child to do so. Water is no purer than its source, if that is impure the whole stream may not be clean, but granted we are true ourselves, and love the country of our birth or adoption, lead the child gently with the same feeling. From earliest babyhood have a flag in sight; speak of it and treat it always with respect. Gradually tell them, as opportunity offers, what the country does for us; public free schools, mail service, lighthouses, harbors, navy ships, military schools and stations on the frontier. How in every land our government has officers stationed to protect and care for us; if we ever get into trouble away from home, we have only to go where we see our flag floating and claim its protection. Tell them how fondly we welcome this flag when we have been separated from it awhile. A little alienation shows us only too clearly in many instances how "blessings brighten as they take their flight."

We told our children this true story: A lady traveling around the world was wrecked on the coast of Africa; the sailors were of every nationality, and many of them could not speak English at all. They tied some garment to a broken mast and in turn held it aloft to attract the attention of ships sailing near. At last one was seen at a great distance; with the accustomed eye of a sailor they recognized a Portuguese flag, but even the Portuguese sailors said: "They will not come to help us." Several ships passed in this way; at last after many weary hours of waiting in the hot sand the stars and stripes came in view. They all threw themselves on the ground and wept for joy, saying: "*That flag never fails us,*" and it came and brought them all to the haven where they would be.

Can we help loving a flag with such a record? Filled with this thought, we are taller and grander; the feeling reacts upon us physically. In Ireland the people tell us that the sky is higher above their heads, and the air purer when they land in New York; is this not the freedom within them externalized? Why do soldiers stand erect with chests leading? is it because they look better? It is true they do present a better appearance standing well; but Delsarte tells us the posture the body assumes will react upon the character. If we take a cringing position, we can scarcely expect to be brave. Mrs. Parker said once that a timid girl with sunken chest came to her for help. She told her to stand in some high place, square her shoulders and repeat in a firm voice, "I am monarch of all I survey;" to do this many times a day, and the girl actually grew brave and strong.

A mother who has reared three sons most successfully, says she encouraged them to spend a half hour every night before sleeping, reciting Macaulay's Lays or Walter Scott's poems commemorating deeds of heroism, or sacrifice for a country's cause. They would learn them during the day to be able to shout them across the hall to each other at night. The rafters rang with their eloquence, but the boys were filled with lofty thoughts and heroic deeds—and it did react upon their characters.

We take this course with our kindergarten children; let not a timid child be our color-bearer; no one can carry the flag who is not able to stand straight and follow our leader, who is chosen because he knows how to do the right thing himself; of course he does, or how could he show us. Our children respond instantly; we find them coming under the law, considering other people, and watching how they can serve.

With older children we could read "Sheridan's Ride," "Barbara Frietchie," "Paul Revere," "How They Brought the News from Ghent to Aix" and "A Man Without a Country,"—that most pathetic of all stories. Seeing obedience to the law in their homes, in the kindergarten and schools and lovingly obeying this law, can they fail in their duty themselves when they are called upon to serve their country in any capacity or make good laws, when they become the law makers?

Grand Rapids, Mich.

The Union Signal
AND WORLD'S WHITE RIBBON.

ORGAN OF THE WORLD'S AND NATIONAL WOMAN'S CHRISTIAN TEMPERANCE UNION.

FRANCES E. WILLARD, LADY HENRY SOMERSET, MARY ALLEN WEST, } EDITORS.

MARGARET A. SUDDUTH, MRS. HARRIET B. KELLS, } OFFICE EDITORS.

Published by the Woman's Temperance Publishing Association.
MRS. F. H. RASTALL, Business Manager.
MRS. MATILDA B. CARSE, President Board of Directors.
MRS. L. A. HAGANS, Treasurer. MARY ALLEN WEST, Secretary.
The Temple, Cor. Monroe and La Salle Streets, Chicago, Ill.

DEP'T BOOKS AND LEAFLETS.—ALICE M. GUERNSEY, Editor.

Entered at the Post-office, Chicago, Ill., as second-class matter.

O Lord, our Lord, how excellent is Thy name in all the earth.—Ps. 8:9.

THE HOME "FOURTH."

Garfield never said a truer word than that the verdict of the American people, in so far as it means salvation for the state, is determined in the home group at the hearthstone or round the evening lamp. For you cannot get out of a child what you did not build in, and the warp and woof of that good character whose outward form is noble conduct, must be woven in the home. The igneous rocks are thrown up suddenly in mountain peaks, the aqueous rocks are laid in regular stratifications by the slow, sure processes that every river bank illustrates. Even so, some volcanic crisis may attract wide attention, but the every-day life of the home forms the true substratum of the nation's life.

For this reason we have always been partial to a home celebration of the day for which all other days are made in the calendar of American patriotism. We would associate in forming minds, the shelter of home with the shelter of that larger home we call the state, illustrating in a thousand helpful, ingenious and poetic ways, one by the other.

Perhaps this method of unconscious education and happy play turned to the best account, comes to us largely as a sacred reminiscence of the past. For when one's childhood is invested (not "spent") several miles from anywhere, the observance of times and seasons is apt to be inversely as that distance—unless by reason of the fit survival of maternal purposes that "laugh at impossibilities and cry, 'It shall be done.'" For on high holidays the "head o' the house" is least of all likely to be within hailing distance of his home.

Writing of the Empress Catharine's ice palace, the poet says, "No forest fell when thou wouldst build, but thou didst span the floods;" and "No sound of hammer or of saw was there." In like manner it may be said of that old-fashioned "Home Fourth," no cannon roared, no firecracker emitted its smothered, sulphurous snap, no small torpedo trodden under foot sent forth its mimic shot. Upon the cool, balm-breathing morning, we did our chores as usual, then clambered to the ridge-pole of the house and barn. We flung our banners to the breeze, lifted aloft on hickory poles that we had carved with motto and device. Our flags were but old "pillow cases," with thirteen red calico stripes sewed on and the proper number of gilt paper stars pasted upon the corner, but we have seen none since that have made our hearts beat with a holier passion. Only five persons beside the dog and cat joined the procession of mother and her children three, good Irish Mary entering with all her heart into the ceremonies. But to our fancy, stately and tall under the Wisconsin oaks trod an illimitable throng, of whose great deeds mother had told us in song and story on many winter nights. Deeply in our young hearts we felt the gratitude that generous youth is glad to give when taught aright, to the great ones who fashioned the new world into a nation and pledged "their lives, their fortunes and their sacred honor" that it should endure.

Gathering on the sweet greensward, around the table spread with its snowy cloth and simple fare, we all stood up while she invoked the blessing of the God of Freedom and of the Christ of human brotherhood. Then after due consideration of the "Fourth of July dinner," with which no beer or cider intermingled, and no tobacco smoke "topped off," we proceeded with decorum to the toasts, the New England Home Madonna calling them off. "Our Forefathers and Foremothers" brought her eldest daughter forward to recite

"The breaking waves dashed high,"

which she had rehearsed times not a few to her only "guide, philosopher and friend"—her mother. "Our Revolutionary Chiefs," called for "The Sword of Bunker Hill," from another little girl, and "The Present Crisis" introduced from our brother a clear-cut putting, from the northern point of view, of what we have learned in these kindlier years to call "the late unpleasantness." Then mother had us all recite in concert the "Order of the Presidents," beginning "First Washington, the chieftain." Then Irish Mary sang, "The Harp that once through Tara's Halls;" we all took hold of hands in a patriotic "ring around a-rosy" and made the woods echo to "Hail Columbia, Happy Land," and the "really, truly" celebration was over, the rest of the day being occupied with pitching quoits, shooting at a mark with bow and arrows, fishing, rowing, and toward night going to ride with our parents. Later on, as neighbors came, and a town grew up a few miles off, we joined the forces that arranged to celebrate on broader lines, but the home side of the national birthday had indelibly impressed its lesson.

We know right well that all who read THE UNION SIGNAL do not bow to the red, white and blue. We rejoice to remember that the white-ribbon organ is read in fifty different countries every week. All that we meant to suggest by our picture of how one family of little folks was taught to love and be everlastingly loyal to native land was for the sake of enforcing this one thought: Whatever your flag is, love it, and remember a child's memory is "wax to receive, but marble to retain." Cultivate fireside patriotism; render a reason to the curious-minded lad for the devotion that makes you lift your hat to the ensign of your country; let your little lass learn that "the world was made for women too," and that she will ere long be part and parcel of the government no less than of the home and church and school, whose broadest and most determinative expression is after all the state, and you can not close the evening of one of the great national days better, whether under the Union Jack or Star Spangled Banner, than by singing with your children from Anna Gordon's "Marching Songs" that great chorus by Lide Meriwether, of Tennessee:

"We'll rally round the ballot-box,
For Temperance guard the ballot-box
Till right has crowned the ballot-box
When we are twenty-one."

Children thus taught will not praise other countries at the expense of their own, or simper out "I prefer a monarchy," when born and bred in a republic.

TEMPERANCE AND LABOR.

For many years we have had a department devoted to the elucidation of the relations between temperance and labor. Unfortunately, it has not developed as we had hoped it might. Its aim is set forth in the annual leaflet as follows:

The aim of this department is to induce employers to require total abstinence in employees; to extend the discrimination in favor of abstinent habits to every branch of insurance risks; to induce all organizations of workingmen to introduce the same discrimination into their societies, and to study the correlation between the temperance and labor questions. The methods are circular letters, personal appeals, articles for the press and efforts to secure editorial co-operation; also to make the people more intelligent regarding the waste, pauperism and crime resulting from the liquor traffic, by gathering the latest statistics, properly classifying and placing them before the people in leaflets and through the press. These will be of service to our speakers and writers, and should come before the public in every possible way.

The admirable ladies, who have at different times been placed at the head of this department, have been too busy to give it the necessary attention, or they were not expert in the lines to be taken up. The work has now been left in the hands of the general officers who have already so much to do that it seems hopeless for them to give the adequate attention to so great an undertaking. The superintendent of this department ought to be one of our ablest women, and one who has given careful study to the subject.

The general officers, at their first meeting in the beautiful new Temple, carefully canvassed this subject, and agreed that the best recommendation to make for the present is as follows:

That each local and state union become acquainted with the labor organizations in their respective localities and states; asking the leaders in those organizations to speak before our society or at meetings which we arrange; also, that we endeavor to secure opportunity to address the labor organizations, speaking from our own point of view and not from theirs, as we are not expert in theirs. By hearing them, we can learn what their ideas are, and by hearing us they can learn ours. From this will come a mutual understanding, and without doubt a sense of greater harmony. It would be well for our local unions to ask the local labor societies to pass resolutions on the temperance question, covering the lines indicated in the statement of the object of this department; also, any others that may be voted desirable by our white-ribboners in the different localities. It would be well, also, for us to declare our sympathy with the general principles of the labor reform, in so far as we can have an intelligent opinion concerning them. Especially is it desirable that the presidents of the state unions should invite fraternal delegates from the labor societies to be present at our annual meetings, and through their ablest speakers—who will often be women—to participate in the exercises of the platform. In return, these organizations will no doubt welcome representatives of our societies, and give them a similar opportunity. We have proved during many years, that these methods of fraternity are a great help in consolidating the opinion and good will of the reform elements of this country. On a large scale, we have illustrated this in the National W. C. T. U., which has for years sent fraternal delegates to the Knights of Labor, and we hope may do so to other organizations of like character; such organizations so far as approached having always returned us cordial messages, either in person or by letter and telegraph. Let the good work go on; nothing but good can come of it.

ASSOCIATED FOR PROGRESS.

It seems to have escaped the attention of our people that there is an ancient, as well as a modern temperance reform. The former was occupied with the circulation and signing of the total abstinence pledge. Women worked well and earnestly in this pioneer movement, the results of which are with us to-day in the uncounted thousands that refrain altogether from the use of stimulants, for their own and other's sake. But in these days of scientific thought, of sublimated intellect, of super-sensitive nervous systems, of the incalculable momentum of modern life, the movement has come actually to be what Richard Cobden predicted it would, when he said, "The temperance reform lies at the foundation of all reforms." That great man saw that the labor movement is inextricably interlaced with the cause of a clear brain and a steady hand, and that the commercial interests of the nation were inseparably linked with the triumph of our movement as it stands to-day. Co-operation of women in this cause has been classified by experts into forty distinct departments of work, under the heads of Organization, Preventive, Evangelistic, Educational, Social and Legal. There are hundreds of women to-day outside the ranks of temperance reformers, who are themselves possibly total abstainers, but who are working along other philanthropic lines, and who have not seen how inextricably our special reform is interwoven with every other. But if a superintendent were appointed for that particular interest, and wherever she spoke she represented our share in that phase of reform, sympathy would be created for temperance among many who to-day believe that we are short- sighted and narrow; and we should prove that which we so strongly hold, not that all work should be in temperance, but that temperance should be in all work.

We have women in our midst who are interested in such kindred philanthropies, and who, if they were officially our representatives, would carry a weight into their work that would tell wonderfully for our cause at the present political crises, when the education of our women on the right use of their municipal vote, the proper forms for the presenting of petitions, the representations to be made at licensing sessions, the right means of introducing scientific education in schools, are becoming hourly burning questions. Nothing will so arouse our constituents as the feeling that at the head of each of these great movements there is a woman to whom they can refer for advice and assistance, and who will deal with their specialty with the wisdom of an expert. This system is recognized in our government; the affairs of no country could be conducted by a committee. For what is everybody's business it is truly said often becomes nobody's.

Time is pressing, the enemy is gathering its forces, the brewers are organizing on a large scale. It remains for us to be true to our motto, "Associated for Progress," and to look with far-seeing eyes along the winding way that lies ahead, content to adopt new methods when we feel that the exigencies of the time demand a fresh line of action, and resolve that the conflict in which we are engaged is so desperate that we need a union of all the forces we can command, and a catholic spirit that enables us to see the absolute necessity of permeating existing Christian work with the principles of that cause which we believe to be Christ's message to our age.

SATAN REBUKING SIN.

A New York daily paper (never famous for standing by the right) has a scorching editorial on the recent meeting in New York City to endorse the action of Dr. Parkhurst in securing the prosecution of a woman who kept a house of infamy. The paper says: "The laws of the state directed against these outcasts are intended for their regulation rather than their destruction, and are enforced in all the cities of the world with some degree of laxity and reasonable latitude. The police by their conduct express a humane sentiment. Men will not torture women whom men have led astray and subjected to a social punishment in itself so terrible. . . . The meeting was a shame to womanhood. It was an outrage to the purity of Christians. It was a sin over which angels might weep. It would reform society by transforming it into a body of hypocrites and by destroying the principle which is the salt that saves us from corruption."

While we do not indorse these utterances, we do heartily coincide with the vigorous declaration that follows :—"The bitterest punishment demonstrated by society—the surest, the most unvarying and the most persistent is inflicted on women who have departed from chastity. The men who are partners in their guilt escape unscathed. Murder and all other crimes against the state may go unpunished, but the Magdalene is spurned and trampled on without exception. She becomes a pariah,—she is at the mercy of ruffians, and even the men who have made her an outcast, who consort with her in her degradation, join in covering her with reproach and driving her to destruction."

But what we object to in the editorial is that it takes as its major premise the necessity for this degraded class of women, and in so doing takes it for granted that men must always be the victims of their own passions, besides making women their victims also. In the interest of men we repudiate this theory, for civilization has tens of thousands, nay, millions of men as chaste as the best women are, and it is the business of decent people to legislate and plan for a state of society in which men shall not be looked upon as we look upon their analogies in the lower orders of creation, for this is the poorest compliment ever paid to the image of God in human form. White-ribboners are "persuaded better things of men." We believe that, when women shall have been lifted out of dependence so that they cease to be tempters of men by reason of their so-called necessities of food, clothing and shelter, then men will have their first fair opportunity to be as self-controlled as women are. We do not believe that women will voluntarily seek to support themselves by methods unutterably base when they can do so in an honorable way. We think the temptations of men have been immeasurably increased through the dependence of women. We would, therefore, make women independent of men by giving them honorable bread-winning employment, by giving them intellectual strength and mental exercise—thorough education—by giving them an equal share in the making of the laws by which men shall be punished who misbehave toward women and women shall be punished who misbehave toward men. We believe there is no sounder philosophy than that upon which these three reforms are based, and we are devoted, heart and soul, to these reforms because of our love for men and women, the home and school, the church and state.

WHY DON'T WE DO IT?

We sometimes wonder to what extent our women have learned by eighteen years of experience to utilize forces around them that make for righteousness but do not make especially for the W. C. T. U. The mighty power of the press (second to none in this or any country) can be, to a notable extent, enlisted to spread the temperance propaganda by simply offering to the editors well considered and carefully prepared paragraphs, statistics and selections worthy of their columns, and pointed enough to catch the attention of the public. If this one fact could so sink into the mind of one capable woman in every village, town and city, it would be worth millions of dollars to the temperance cause. Any woman, whose heart God has touched and whose brain He has illumined in this cause, can constitute herself a special temperance reporter for some local paper, with whose editor she has influence. This is done to some extent. We judge that as ten is to a hundred, so is the amount of influence we thus exert, although the subject has been presented in every variety of form and dinned into the ears of our blessed women well-nigh without cessation.

Then there are the Sunday-schools of this country, which handle millions of dollars in a year. They are constantly buying library books and circulating weekly and monthly journals among the young people. If one woman in each church had her heart touched and her mind illumined she could quietly bring it about in the teachers' meeting that temperance Sunday-school books should be put into the libraries when orders are being sent out for new books (which is done once or twice every year), and temperance papers could be introduced into the schools. It requires no official commission in order to do this, simply let the woman who has the wit, the wisdom and the devotion proceed to "purpose in her heart" that this shall be, and it will be. Sunday-school workers are our friends—they are glad to put in temperance books, but do not always know what to select.

Any one who reads this paragraph and who will send a postal card to Mrs. F. H. Rastall, business manager of the Woman's Temperance Publishing Association, The Temple, Chicago, asking for a complete catalogue of our publications, will receive it by return mail. You will then have a basis of operations, and there is no reason why this silent, persuasive movement (as sure to win in the long run as the tides are sure to rise out of the sea) should not become universal and persistent in this and other countries. Nothing is lacking except the arrest of thought in the womanly brain, the warmth of affection in the womanly heart and the motive power of prayer, which is sure to result in the consecration to the movement for home-protection, brain protection, flag-protection, boy-protection, "in the land of the free and the home of the brave."

It is claimed by white-ribboners generally that one of the reasons why men in these days are becoming so broad, and opening every channel of independence to women, is that these men know right well that women are as much concerned as they to do what is for their own well-being. An illustration of this came to us recently in conversation with the wife of a learned professor in a celebrated university. She spoke somewhat as follows: "In olden times the question was naturally asked concerning the husband, 'Is he a good provider?' but in these days it hardly applies; for women do the providing to a great extent, their husbands turning over what money they have to their wives for that purpose. I speak of professional men, who are so occupied with their intellectual duties that they are glad to be exempt from business entanglements. A few days ago, ten wives of as many professors in our university met to talk over the best interests of their families. Each found that every other was the treasurer of the household, having in her charge all the money that came in, which meant the husband's salary. They told each other how they expended this amount; how much for rent, fuel, clothing, grocer's bills, etc. They then conferred together as to the best method of expending what was saved each year. One said she was trying to lay up enough to buy a house; another hoped to be able to take the family to Europe: a third wished to entertain largely, and so on. But one wise little woman said, 'Ladies, why do you not invest the extra amount in giving your husbands a good, thorough-going vacation? As it is now, most of them write review articles to piece out the income, or drudge away with special classes, or go to the Chautauquas to lecture, and do not get the renewing of body and soul that can come only by a complete change of scene and work. Your husband is the supporter of your family. The better health and spirits he has, the more reputation he makes, the higher he rises in his profession, the larger outlook will your children have. Therefore I vote for putting the money into the form of a perfect vacation for 'himself,' and I believe that once in awhile he ought to be sent to Europe to learn of masters who know more than he does, since he is always giving out to his classes, and has not half a chance to acquire, and to build up as a specialist in his chosen line.' " This sensible speech was received with applause, and we doubt not all these women went home, not sadder, but wiser, and that their husbands gladly "learned of them."

Miss West writes from San Francisco :—The news of President Blanchard's death, which has just reached me, smites me with a sense of sore personal bereavement. His influence, more than that of any other one person, was potent in forming my character and fixing my life purpose. He was one of my father's dearest friends, the pastor who received me into the church, the president under whom I took my college course and at whose hand I received my diploma. From early childhood he was indeed my 'guide, philosopher and friend,' always inspiring me with determination to do my best and make the most of every power God had given me. Never did a teacher have more power to arouse in his pupils enthusiasm for the good, the true and the beautiful, never were sweetness and strength more perfectly blended than in his character. Thousands of men and women all over this and other lands are stronger and purer and better fitted for heroic service, because their training for life's conflict was received from Jonathan Blanchard. He rests from his labors and his works do follow him."

Mrs. Amy Kellogg Morse, for many years president of the Wisconsin W. C. T. U., has been obliged, on account of increasing home cares, to resign her position and Mrs. Vie H. Campbell, of Evansville, Wisconsin, was chosen at the recent convention to fill the vacancy. We have reason to believe that Mrs. Campbell will do as good work as Mrs. Morse has done, which is saying a great deal. As a student beloved in other years when she was among the best scholars in our university at Evanston, we delighted in the co-operation of Mrs. Morse, but offer with warm regard the right hand of fellowship to this new general of a brigade in our old home state,—one of the fiercest battle grounds in all the nation.

The papers said that "the platform of the Democratic Convention was crowded with men of fine intellect and national reputation, also with *handsomely dressed* ladies." That the degradation involved in such a sentence is not so much as recognized by the average reader of the gentler sex, shows how far we are from victory for the "woman movement."

Edward Eggleston says :—"To possess the gift of helpfulness is to be mortgaged to all humanity."

***

We have it on unimpeachable authority that Grant Allen, the brilliant writer, who has taken such a miserable position on the woman question, even going so far as to say that everything ever done in this world, except adding to the numbers of the human race, has been far better done by man than ever it has been by woman,—has recently joined a woman's suffrage club. It seems that a young lady of progressive ideas has snared this literary bear and he now thinks better of us. This is a good thing for us and certainly a blessed thing for him.

***

Men and women who ride a wheel never ride a hobby. Clergymen and reformers should ride a wheel.

***

Some penny-a-liner has lately furnished the following for the newspaper corner : "What a man cannot forgive in a woman is strength." This is deliciously absurd. The strength of women to bear pain is the supreme physical fact of animate existence. The strength of woman to work is proved in the far fields of France, Germany and Italy on every hand, while men take their ease in the barracks with pipe and beer mug. The strength of women to endure is the admiration of doctors, dentists, milliners and corset makers, and we might go on *ad infinitum*, but here for the present we will rest our cause.

***

"It is impossible to keep up to concert pitch without tuning now and then."—*Lady Henry Somerset.*

***

Dr. Alice Stockham has just completed her tour around the world, arriving in San Francisco from Japan just in time to attend the National Editorial Convention. While in India she visited Ramabai's school, of which she brings a good report. She saw much of W. C. T. U. work in various countries, and repeatedly addressed the unions.

***

The Congregational Theological Seminary at Hartford, Conn., now in its fifty-eighth year, announces in its catalogue that it is open to women on precisely the same terms as to men. In token of its good faith this excellent institution has appointed a woman's advisory committee to give information and help to young women desiring to study theology. There is no expense of tuition and special funds are available for rendering scholarship assistance in case of need, besides two prize scholarships for the best entrance examination. The chairman of the committee of ladies is Mrs. F. B. Cooley, Hartford, Conn.

***

Mrs. Sarah B. Cooper, of San Francisco, has a Bible class larger than many of the churches, yet even in that new land it would be esteemed almost unpardonable for her to occupy a pulpit of her own denomination. She is graciously permitted to speak from the platform just below where the pulpit stands. I wonder how long this will be thus; how long things will "continue in one stay?"

***

Our Mrs. Mary Woody, president of the W. C. T. U. of North Carolina, at a yearly meeting of the society of Friends in England, asked all present to join the British Women's Temperance Association. This brought out an expression from this great, influential group of Christian workers showing how they rejoice in the temperance work of women in their own and other countries, and they commissioned the secretary, Mary Jane Dorcas, to set going in all the meetings of the Friends, Anna Gordon's suggestion of securing the autographs of children to the pledge and sending them to her at Evanston to be festooned in the headquarters of the World's W. C. T. U. at the approaching World's Fair. They also were favorable to forwarding the temperance work of the coming elections in England by having questions put to candidates for Parliament. This is quite a forward movement for the Friends, and what was most surprising of all, this discussion was followed by the late clerk of the women's meeting and its ex-president rising to introduce the subject of woman's franchise. She was warmly supported in what she said, the ground being taken that this is now a religious as well as a political question. The opposition was very feeble but of course the yearly meeting is composed of a large majority of picked women and is probably ahead of the rank and file of the society so far as progressive sentiment is concerned. Nothing of all this was pre-arranged in the meeting. Surely this must bring to our world workers in Great Britain and everywhere a waft of cheer.

On Duty.

ONLY ONE SAVED.

BY EVA KINNEY GRIFFITH.

We had just started a nightly gospel meeting held in the main street of our growing city. It was in a building formerly occupied by a store, and stood midway between two railroad stations. Strangers from either station would have to pass the little meeting on their way to the up-town hotels, and we hoped to attract a great many of the "floating class" that are always drifting in and out of a new and prosperous town. The work had progressed nearly two weeks and no converts had been made, when one evening a surprise came to us.

A handsome and elegantly dressed man with a beaming face came in, took a seat near the front, and glancing at the nearest singing book joined in the singing with a rich, sweet voice that soared away above every one's else, and floating out on the street attracted the attention of passers-by. Men paused, listened, turned and came into the meeting. Soon the little room was full of an eager throng waiting to hear that wonderful voice, and the astonished leader gave out song after song that all might enjoy the unwonted treat. At last the meeting was thrown open to testimony, and in an instant the stranger was on his feet. He spoke with a slight foreign accent, but his radiant face helped to tell the story.

"I am passing through your city," he said, "on a business trip. I have to change cars and I must wait two hours; I wonder to myself how I shall spend my time. Suddenly, as I walk along the street, I see the words on your window, 'W. C. T. U. Gospel Meeting. Stranger, Come in. All are Welcome,' and I say to myself, That is the place for me, for I was born into the kingdom of heaven in a W. C. T. U. gospel meeting.

"I will tell you my story," he continued in his lisping English, "that you may know what the Lord has done for a poor sinner like me. My earthly life began in Germany. My parents belonged to the lowest class of traveling actors. We never had a home, but went from town to town giving shows. When we had good success we lived high, when our money was gone we starved. I was given beer to drink when a baby, and dice, cards and tobacco pipes were my playthings. I never went to a church or Sunday-school, and never heard the name of God or Jesus Christ except in an oath. When I was fifteen we emigrated to America, and a few years later I drifted to Chicago where, on account of my voice, I obtained a permanent position as star singer in a concert saloon. They gave me my board and all I wanted to drink, and not much salary besides. I sang every night and drank myself drunk every day. When I was twenty-eight years old I had hardly been sober for ten years. One night I was too drunk to sing and they sent a man with me out in the street to walk me sober. We were walking up a crowded street when I heard a woman's voice singing, I'm a child of the King.' I stopped to see where the voice came from, and I read on the window, 'W. C. T. U. Gospel Meeting. Come in.' I started to go in, but the man held me back.

"'It's no place for you,' he said gruffly; 'it's women praying.'

"'But it says come in,' I said angrily; 'and I *will* go in.'

"I shook myself free, and darting in at the door went straight to the organ. They gave me a seat near by and the lady sang again and again, while I listened entranced at the beautiful words and music. By and by the lady stopped singing and another woman attempted to read the Bible. But I began to make a disturbance and cry out for more singing. At last the leader of the meeting got out of patience with me, and told some one to call the police.

"'No, no, wait till I pray for him,' exclaimed an old woman rising from her seat and bursting into tears as she came forward; 'it may be his only chance to be saved, let me pray once for him.'

"Kneeling beside me she poured forth such a fervent prayer it thrilled me through. The only words that I remember of it were, 'Oh, Lord, save him! Save him quick, for maybe Satan will never let him come again.'

"Then the spirit got hold of me, and conscious of some great and impending peril, I scarcely knew what, I, too, knelt, and cried out with all my might, 'Oh, Lord, save me, quick!'

"Suddenly a great light from heaven fell around me, and springing to my feet I shouted, 'I'm saved, I'm saved.'

"Since that hour, now five years ago, not one drop of alcoholic drink has passed over these lips of mine. Not one word of profanity has come through them. I no more sing in a concert saloon, but my voice may be always heard in the temperance gospel meeting."

The stranger came forward and sang two or three solos for us, then, taking his hat, he passed out and on to his train. But his testimony was the starting of a great revival. He seemed to have left a radiance behind him which penetrated the hearts of the hearers and broke through the coldness that had been over us. From that hour our work was successful, and many were brought into the fold.

Visiting Chicago a few months later I inquired out the president of the union which had held the gospel meeting and asked her concerning the stranger who had given such beautiful testimony of the Lord's working through them.

"Oh, I remember him," she said, plaintively, "we ran that gospel meeting a whole year, and he was our only convert. But go to Mr. H——, he will tell you the rest of his story."

To Mr. H—— I went and found him in his handsome office quite in the mood for story telling and more than willing to talk of this particular case.

"Yes, I remember the man," he said, as he leaned back in his revolving chair; "he is now one of my dearest friends. But I would not dare tell you his story if you did not believe in miracles. He came to me one morning about ten o'clock bringing a letter of introduction from the president of one of the suburban unions of Chicago. He was ragged but clean, having taken a bath at the Bethesda lodging house the night before. His face glowed with a surprising light as he came in. He was singing, 'I'm a child of the King, I'm a child of the King,' and before he reached my door I was touched by the beauty of his voice. The letter said he had been converted in the W. C. T. U. meeting the night before and now wished some respectable work to do. I was very busy. Work was crowding and I hated to spend the time to bother with him. Besides I had not much faith in sudden conversions in those days.

"'What do you want to do?' I asked sharply.

"'Whatever the Lord wants me to do,' he answered smiling into my face with childlike confidence.

"'What do you think you can do?' I asked again.

"'Anything the Lord gives me to do,' he answered and I saw it was no use questioning him. He was nothing but a child and some one else must judge for him.

"'The Lord, He send me to you,' he added, presently; 'you are His servant, eh? I do as you say,' and with that he leaned back in his chair and commenced singing again as if he had no responsibility in the matter.

"'Oh, dear,' I thought, 'what can I do with such a perfect child? I'd give three hundred dollars this minute to get rid of him this busy morning.'

"'Then give it,' said an inward voice, and before I realized what I was doing I had written out a check for that amount and handed it to him.

"'Take that,' I said in my sharp, business way, 'get it cashed, buy yourself a decent suit of clothes, then go up to the commercial college and tell them to teach you all they can about business for the money; and then get you a situation. Remember, it's the Lord's money and He only loans it to you. When you get to earning you must pay it back.'

"He had hardly gone out of the office before I was frightened at what I had done. I told myself a dozen times that he would only use the money to go on a long spree. I did not dare tell even my wife what a foolish thing I had done. Imagine my surprise one day some eighteen months later, when I heard a light step outside my office door, and that never to be-forgotten voice singing the old song, 'I'm a child of the King, I'm a child of the King.'

"I could hardly believe my senses when the same bright-faced man I had seen but once came in and paid me that three hundred dollars. He had done exactly as I had told him, went to the business college and learned book-keeping, securing a position before leaving college. His salary had been several times advanced, and in an incredibly short time he had saved up the money and come to pay me the debt. He is now manager of the business firm where he began work. He has married the proprietor's daughter, has a lovely home and bright little boy out in the suburbs.

"One peculiarity I've noticed in him. Every man that works for him is very soon converted and becomes a faithful, working Christian. I asked one of his young men the other day what his manager does or says that influences all his work people to be good.

"'Oh, he doesn't say anything,' the young man answered, 'he just shines.'

"Yet the women of the union that had charge of the gospel meeting where he was converted feel very much discouraged because he is the only convert they made during a whole year of effort.

"Well, he's been the means of leading a hundred or more to Christ already. Besides, he is destined to become a very influential Christian business man some day."

Chicago.

ARKANSAS.

DOINGS OF THE STATE CONVENTION.

Searcy has been aptly called the Athens of Arkansas. The name is not misapplied, for a semi-circle of colleges outlines her bright horizon and gives promise of an ever-increasing light and knowledge. Her bright, sparkling waters, bubbling fresh and free from nature's fountain, bring health to many who quaff the crystal drops. Her flowers bloom by cozy cottage and mansion home, and her people are like her flowers, her waters, her light and knowledge, and are full of the fragrance of hospitality. Thirteen years ago her doors were opened to receive the Arkansas W. C. T. U., and without superstitious fear of the fatal number, she bade them come again, and in numbers from nearly fifty strong they went, each delegate with her best dress and bonnet packed neatly away in her grip-sack alongside her annual report and her temperance literature. Worship, wit and wisdom went hand in hand with beauty, brains and bounty. The men of Searcy and surrounding towns gave abundant praise for the (to them unexpected) display of business-like dispatch that marked the deliberations of the convention. Reports and speeches were made, songs were sung, prayers were said, the noontide hour observed, and in most particulars, the convention followed the usual order of business of such gatherings. Among other appointments, the writer was made state reporter for THE UNION SIGNAL and *The Woman's Chronicle*.

At night the M. E. Church South was crowded to standing room. The pulpit platform was beautifully decorated with potted plants and trailing vines. A background of silken banners added brightness to the scene. A large picture of the Temperance Temple was draped with the stars and stripes; the silk flag of the W. C. T. U. of Arkansas occupied a conspicuous place on the platform. Papers were read by Mrs. J. W. Harris, of Searcy, Mrs. D. L. Austin, of Judsonia, Mrs. Julia Holmes, of Malvern, and Mrs. O. E. Blair, of Little Rock, closing with an original poem, dedicated to the work. Short talks were made by the ministers present, five in all. Good singing was furnished by the Baptist and Galloway choirs. Recitations were given by Miss Sallie Yarnell, teacher of elocution, Galloway College, Mrs. Blair and Miss Rhoda Thomas, of Little Rock. Mrs. T. A. Dunlap was unanimously re-elected president. Her annual address was crisp and bright. On motion, the union voted to invite Miss Willard to visit Arkansas during the present year. The discussion on Sunday observance during the World's Fair resulted in a decision to circulate a petition. The subject of scientific temperance instruction in our public schools was taken up and discussed. Pledges were distributed to the audiences by request of the men, and thus closed the fourteenth annual convention of Arkansas.

MRS. O. E. BLAIR,
State Reporter, Little Rock.

WISCONSIN.

ANNUAL CONVENTION.

The nineteenth annual convention of the Wisconsin W. C. T. U. was held in Christ Presbyterian Church, Madison, June 7–10. The commodious and modern church was new, having been dedicated only two weeks before our convention, and the local union was exceedingly gratified at the cordial permission for its use.

The first session opened with a consecration meeting, led by Mrs. K. S. Lewis, of Hudson, our state evangelist. This meeting closed with a solo, "I Heard the Voice of Jesus Say," sung by Mrs. A. W. Smith, of Madison, very sweetly and effectively, and a prayer by Mrs. E. M. Jordan, of Milton. State president, Mrs. Amy Kellogg Morse, was in the chair, and the roll-call of officers and superintendents of departments showed but six absent. The committee on credentials reported one hundred and forty-eight delegates present, the whole number of voting members being one hundred and seventy-six. The reports of the executive committee and the district presidents occupied the afternoon.

Article third of the by-laws was amended by adding to the clause "auxiliary L. T. L. and other auxiliary temperance societies shall be entitled to one adult delegate," the words "such delegate being a member of the Wisconsin W. C. T. U." The following article was also added to the by-laws: "The fiscal year of the state union shall close March 31." It was decided that the name of a subscriber to the state paper shall be taken from the list two months after her subscription expires, unless a request is made to continue it.

The Y department was made a *branch*, and Mrs. Maude R. Barkey, West Superior, was elected *secretary* of the same.

A good sized audience was present at the evening meeting and all joined in singing "America," led by the Presbyterian choir, and the music of the sweet-toned pipe organ. Rev. E. G. Updike, pastor of the Congregational church, Madison, offered prayer and Rev. W. A. McAtee, pastor of the Presbyterian church, welcomed the delegates in behalf of church and city, expressing his earnest sympathy with the W. C. T. U. and the great need for temperance work in Madison. Mrs. Fanny K. Earle, vice-president-at-large, responded in a witty and inspiring manner. Mrs. Maude R. Barkey, secretary of the Y branch, sang a solo, "Our Queen," Miss Frances E. Willard being the "queen." The words were arranged by Mrs. Barkey to the music of "I am King o'er the Land and the Sea." Mrs. Earle took the chair while the president read her annual address, a very able, interesting and suggestive paper. Miss Anna Littell, one of the Milwaukee Y's, gave a pleasant talk on the possibilities for good opened to young people through the Y. W. C. T. U.

The corresponding secretary showed, through her report, that work throughout the state was in a prosperous condition, notwithstanding the fact that an unusual amount

of sickness had prevented many of the workers from taking as active a part as usual. The superintendents' report showed work accomplished, although in varying amounts, Extra time was given to the superintendents of L. T. L's and scientific temperance instruction, as we feel that only by educating the children along these lines can we hope for a better public opinion in the future. Mrs. Alice Ames, state treasurer, read a very detailed statement of the receipts and disbursements for the year, the amount received being $4,041.20. Disbursements, $3,413-.50. This does not include money sent for Temperance Temple and for many other purposes. The new financial plan under which we worked last year has proved itself a blessing; the treasury has never been so *well balanced* throughout the year nor so far from being "lean" at the end of our financial year as now. Mrs. Emma J. Curtis, our former corresponding secretary, Mrs. Ellen Lamb and Mrs. Helen R. Olin, were presented to the convention and warmly received.

The election of officers was preceded by a prayer for the divine guidance. Mrs. Vie H. Campbell, of Evansville, president of the first district, was elected president, Mrs. Amy Kellogg Morse not being able to serve us again in this capacity on account of removal to another state. Mrs. Campbell accepted the office with some reluctance, and at her request prayer was offered that she might be strengthened and guided. Mrs. Morse, the retiring president, thanked the convention in a brief speech for the kindness and love which had been shown her during the eight years she has served as president. In response a rising vote of thanks for her services was given and Mrs. M. B. Miltimore, Janesville, offered a fervent prayer for the future welfare of our outgoing president. The other officers were re-elected.

A memorial service for our loved and promoted sisters was conducted by Mrs. H. A. Miner, Madison. Tears came to many eyes as the familiar names were read, calling up memories of those dear ones who had worked with us in the past. Mrs. M. A. Pilcher, Portage, read a valuable paper, "The Lessons of '91" which was voted to be deserving a place in the next issue of *The Motor*, the name by which our state paper, *The W. C. T. U. State Work*, will hereafter be known. Wednesday evening, Miss R. Anna Morris, of Des Moines, Iowa, associate superintendent of physical culture, National W. C. T. U., gave a very interesting lecture on that subject. Mrs. Helen M. Barker, South Dakota, lectured to a full house Thursday evening—her subject being, "The Irrepressible Conflict." Her masterly handling of the subject made herself and the cause many friends. Eight delegates to the National Convention were elected, being one more than we were entitled to last year, which shows that the Wisconsin W. C. T. U. "do move." The two children of the retiring president were introduced to the convention and a souvenir spoon presented to each by the recording secretary, Mrs. A. E. Strong, in behalf of the convention. The necessary sum to have the name of Mrs. Morse inscribed on a tablet in the Temperance Temple was quickly pledged by the district presidents.

Among the noticeable features of the convention were a solo and chorus entitled "Deliverance," the words written by Mrs. Fannie K. Earle, Lake Mills, the music by Mrs. E. Terry of the same place. Also a "Temperance Battle Song," words by Mr. Fred P. Hanchett, an honorary member of the Madison union, arranged for the music of "Marching Along." These and other selections were beautifully sung by our white ribbon sister, Mrs. Eleanor Terry, Lake Mills. Master Rex Welton recited "Wanted, a Boy," in an earnest, enthusiastic manner that made a great impression, and Miss Gussie Wood gave Mrs. Mary T. Lathrap's stirring poem, "Woman's Hour," on the last evening, it being preceded by the solo, "Not Ashamed of Jesus," sung by Mrs. W. S. Watrous, one of Madison's best singers.

Among the resolutions we find the following :—Protesting against licensing the liquor traffic, and extending it to other lands through the aid of government officials; against the sale of intoxicants at the Columbian Exposition and urging the unions to send protests to the Illinois legislature against any enactment to permit such sale; expressing thanks to those political parties which have prohibition and equal suffrage planks in their platform; in favor of the passage of the Sunday rest bill and against opening the Columbian Exposition on Sunday; protesting against the use of pictures of women on advertisements, and giving children prizes for gathering cigarette cards or tobacco tags; condemning lotteries, the use of tobacco and liquor candies, and the indiscriminate use of alcoholic stimulants by physicians in private practice and in public and private hospitals; favoring the early closing of stores, and urging merchants to furnish stools for their clerks; in favor of using the Bible in our public schools as a moral text-book, and teaching the English language in schools supported by public money; deprecating any fashion in dress which interferes with the highest physical development, and favoring the enactment of state laws requiring physical and industrial training to become part of the public school system; favoring the establishment of hospitals for inebriates; urging upon church members the necessity and importance of upholding by voice and vote the declarations of their respective religious denominations. A strong resolution was added on franchise.

An invitation for a boat ride on one of the beautiful lakes was given by the Madison union, but declined for want of time. The plan of work was most excellent and complete. Rev. H. A. Miner and Dr. Charles Hall offered prayer during the convention, many other influential citizens responding in helpful, pleasant remarks.

Mr. J. B. Smith, of Madison, was presented as fraternal delegate from the Prohibitionists of Wisconsin. During the session lunch was served in the church dining room by the ladies of the various churches. Handclasps and warm good-byes were given, and then we took up our work for another year, with the blessing of God and of love toward one another to sustain us.

MARIA F. HANCHETT,
State Reporter, Madison.

MRS. ALICE E. PETERS, of Columbus, Ohio, one of our leading white-ribboners, has been appointed a member of the National Woman's Suffrage executive board.

KENTUCKY.

DISTRICT AND COUNTY CONVENTIONS.

I am indebted to Mrs. R. V. Cutter, of Louisville Central W. C. T. U. for a report of the Jefferson county convention, which was held May 18, in Trinity M. E. church, Louisville. The attendance was very good and so was the lunch which was served by the ladies. Mrs. Margaret Watts, state superintendent of scientific temperance instruction, read an admirable paper on "Needs of Local Unions"; Mrs. Hobbs one on "Systematic Giving"; this was a very practical paper and if her advice is heeded there will be a stream of money poured into our empty exchequer. The work is sadly crippled for want of money, and those who sit over by the treasury, see, alas! a few casting in their mites, where the many might cast much did they only know how.

Mrs. Snodgrass gave a paper on "Mothers' Meetings" which has been pronounced "soul-stirring." Miss Emily Beebe gave a very gratifying kindergarten report, and Miss Gertrude Ferguson's memorial on Mrs. Geo. Mathews' death was beautifully written. The gem of the convention, the best of all the good things, was the address in the evening at Walnut street Baptist church, by Col. Geo. W. Bain. The house was full and the people delighted. The result of both convention and lecture was very gratifying. The unions have all received new additions and the old members have been revived and encouraged, and are resolved to do more and better work this coming year. Mrs. Sue M. Davis was re elected county president.

Fayette county's third annual convention was held at Bena church, near Doverail, May 21st, and entertained by Doverail union. Mrs. F. E. Beauchamp, county president, delivered the annual address. Miss Laura Clay read a very fine paper on "Woman's Status before the Law." Miss Latham (a young teacher) read a paper on "Scientific Temperance Instruction," Miss Phelps an essay on "What can we do?" Miss Susie Holey an essay on "Tobacco." The following resolution, which shows that these women are alive, very much so, on the subject of Home Rule, was adopted, "That, as in the family, children are by the order of nature under the mother as well as the father, so we think women should have equal control with men in the management of the public schools, and to this end we will endeavor to have women elected as district school trustees." Mrs. Beauchamp was re-elected president.

The seventh district convention was held at Paris, Ky., May 4. Eight unions were represented, and the proceedings were very instructive. Two physicians were present, and were made members of the convention, Dr. Julia Washburne, of Ohio, now practicing in Lexington, Ky., and Dr. Furber, of Newport. Mrs. Josephine K. Henry gave a very fine address, subject, "Prohibition." It was well received. Mrs. Beauchamp spoke to the children on Thursday evening, and organized an L. T. L. Quite a number of new members were added to the Paris union after the address by Mrs. Beauchamp. The resolutions adopted were pointed utterances on the important topics of temperance education, school and political suffrage, social purity and Sabbath observance.

Mrs. Daisy Carlock says in a recent letter, "We have an L. T. L. which is really a marvel, only a year and a half old, and it now numbers nearly two hundred, with ten full classes. They held a grand L. T. L. rally in May, consisting of exercises in chapel, followed by a parade with banners and flags headed by a drum corps." Their union (Bena), co-operating with the Prohibition Club, had Col. John Sobieski to give three lectures. His coming was a rare treat and much good was done. Mrs. Carlock has been untiring in her labor of love with the L. T. L., and when she goes to lecture in Illinois she will be much missed.

As state superintendent of Sabbath observance I beg of the Kentucky unions that they will be diligent in the petition work. Let each union write to its congressman, and cease not to pray that the gates may be closed on the Sabbath day, and the American women will be heard.

NELLIE SLOY,
State Reporter, Lebanon.

MISSOURI.

STIRRING CONVENTIONS.

Yea, verily! the girlhood of to-day will be the womanhood of this country a few years hence. We begin to look forward to better days when they will occupy places of responsibility beside their brothers in church and state. The relics of barbarism are dying, and we heartily rejoice when we see churches in their assemblies and conferences placing women where they justly belong.

The first district held their annual convention at Memphis. The attendance was large considering the weather. The Scripture lesson, David and Goliath, given at the opening of the convention by the president, Mrs. C. P. Dobyns, was very significant in its application. Every W. C. T. U. woman should faithfully use the means "at her hand" as David did his simple weapons to slay the giant. Reports showed good work all along the line. The departments of evangelistic work, communion wine and Sabbath observance were discussed at length and the president recommended mass-meetings and vigorous work for Sunday closing at the World's Fair. Shelbina, La-Belle and Kirksville have each been working to close the whisky drug stores. Much was said favoring medal contest work. Miss H. G. Moore said, "The way to interest others is to be interested ourselves. Speak no discouraging word of the work or workers. Believe in the work, work and trust." Mrs. Nuttie, of Lancaster, reports eighty-five children interested in L. T. L. work. The president asked if Mrs. Nuttie could instruct eighty-five children in her little city why it could not be done in all parts of the state. Mrs. Richcreek gave a chalk talk to the children, much to their delight. A beautiful banner, the gift of the district president to the union that gained the largest per cent of membership, was given to Mrs. Sue Page, of Canton. The topic of "Doing and Giving" was ably discussed. Miss Moore's talks and lectures were attractive features of this convention. The clergy and citizens did their part to make this convention a success.

The third district held their convention at McFall. The delegates, forty-seven in number, came through seas of water and amid great difficulties; verily "there is no Alps" for the women of the third district. Although this district has had no president or secretary for some time, the reports showed much work had been done. After the address of welcome and the response were given at the evening session, a gold medal contest was held. Miss Ida Miller won the medal on the recitation, "Courage to Act." Many subjects of interest were discussed. Mrs. F. Johns, of Kansas, gave an able address on "Woman Suffrage."

The fourth district held their eighth convention at Tarkio. There were thirty-one delegates and officers present. Dr. Adams led in the discussion on "Woman Suffrage" in a very able manner. Many of the superintendents failed to send in their reports. The people of Tarkio entertained the convention in a fitting manner and their kindness will long be remembered. One of the interesting features of this convention was the meeting given by the L. T. L. and "Helping Hand" of Tarkio, under the direction of Mrs. Finnie, their superintendent. Mrs. Sue De Haven gave an interesting chalk talk on "Cigarette Smoking." Under Mrs. M. Y. Rhoades' direction a "Cooper" medal contest was held. This was well attended and about fifty dollars were realized. At the close of this convention a stirring address was given by Rev. Casely, of Tarkio.

The Holt county convention was held at Craig, and was very instructive and interesting. The district president, Mrs. C. E. Howe, presided. Excellent music was furnished by the choir. The subjects were, "The Relation of the W. C. T. U. to the Keeley Cure," "The Temperance Temple," "Character Building;" and many of our departments were topics of interest to the convention. Rev. Roberts gave an able address. On Tuesday evening a reception was given at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. R. M. Gwilliams which was attended by the delegates, visitors, local union and choir.

The fifth annual convention of the Johnson county W. C. T. U. was held at Holden. The attendance was good and seven unions were represented. Papers of rare merit were read by ladies Hedges, McNary and Stitt. A gold medal contest was held on Thursday evening and was largely attended; many could not gain admittance. Several of our leading departments were ably presented. Mrs. Alice Williams gave an address on Friday evening which delighted the large audience that greeted her. The music furnished by a select choir was very fine.

The Cass county convention was held at Raymore. The district president, Miss Harrison, all the county officers and delegates from every union save one, were in attend ance. The program consisted of choice music, recitations and discussions which was fittingly carried out. A fine lecture was given by Mrs. Robinson, of Lamar. An excellent plan of work was outlined for future effort, with two conventions a year instead of one.

St. Charles county was organized by district president, Mrs. Millie M. Lewis, of Paynesville. A rousing county convention was held and officers elected. A gold medal contest was given by the young ladies to an overflowing house. Thus the educational work is going on, despite the opposition we encounter, and thus it will continue,

Mrs. J. H. Clark has just completed a twenty-eight days, tour through the southern counties in the eleventh district with marked success. She traveled, after leaving the railroad, over rocky ranges, pleasant ridges and through delightful valleys by many kinds of conveyances, through all kinds of weather, never missing an appointment, and holding twenty nine public and day meetings. Sunday and day schools were visited and L. T. L's were organized. Seventeen subscribers were secured for THE UNION SIGNAL and several for *The Home Guard* and other temperance papers. She found some disheartened workers, but others were on the alert and zealous. Among the latter was the president of Vienna union, Mrs. F. M. Terwilligar, aged sixty-five years, who walks in from the country, a distance of two miles, to attend the weekly meetings. Such devotion to our cause is not found everywhere in the Ozark hills or in towns more highly favored. A union of twenty-three members was organized at Mt. Grove; nine honorary members are also among their number. Mrs. Clark will attend the district convention which will be held at Lebanon soon.

Verdella union has a liberal band of workers, who take stock in *The Home Guard*, send money to the Russian sufferers, and to the Temperance Temple. They supply *Young Crusader* supplements for two Sunday-schools, gave a supper and sold books which netted them seventy-nine dollars. Twenty copies of "Glimpses of Fifty Years" were sold. This union has a loan library.

The new union at Nashville, self-organized a few weeks ago, numbers twenty-three regular and ten honorary members. Mrs. M. L. Wells gave nine able addresses in St. Louis a short time ago. On Sunday morning she spoke to the soldiers at Jefferson barracks. They were delighted with her and invited her to come again. In the afternoon she gave an address under the auspices of the Keystone Y, and in the evening spoke in the Clifton Heights M. E. Church. The young people were charmed with her address and a Y was organized. At one of her meetings the devotions were ably conducted by Dr. Caradine. Mrs. Wells gave instruction regarding schools of methods, and her experience in this work while in the South as related by her, was listened to with deep interest.

Flower Mission day was observed by the Central W. C. T. U. this year giving plants and flowers to the children in the Mission L. T. L. This was indeed a day of pleasure both for the children and those who kindly remembered them. The St. Louis district have engaged Mrs. Clara H. Smith for the third week in November to give a course of lectures on physical culture. St. Joseph daily papers gladly give space in their columns to the W. C. T. U., and press work is being pushed with a vim. The St. Joseph union is doing much good work. The members say the holding of our state convention there last year has greatly benefited them.

The Y's recently organized at Linney are doing bravely, and the children are progressing. A colored union of twenty members is now organized, and should be encouraged in its work. Miss Josephine Kelley, of Independence, has a column in a Mormon paper which has a large circulation. A gospel temperance revival meeting was a five days' meeting, which rejoiced the good people of Oceola, Rev. William Welty conducting the services. The

W. C. T. U. is working hard to keep out a saloon which is trying to enter.

Miss Carrie L. Carter spent nineteen days in the seventh district. Three new Y's and one L. T. L. were organized. Several new members were added to the old unions. J. L. Parsons, of St. Louis, gave one of the most able addresses ever delivered in Paynesville on "Woman, Pagan and Christian." He paid the highest tribute to the W. C. T. U. work and workers.

The members of the St. Charles W. C. T. U. are sending free to each of their pastors, twelve in number, a copy of *The Home Guard*. Wellsville is arranging now for its eighth medal contest. A very interesting district convention was held at Montgomery City by the seventh district W. C. T. U. All the counties were represented. The delegates were welcomed to the city by the mayor, the I. O. G. T., the clergy and the W. C. T. U. Many departments of work will be vigorously pushed the coming year. This district is endeavoring to hold medal contests enough so that there can be a grand gold medal contest at our state convention which meets in Springfield in September.

Fairplay has just organized an L. T. L. The Bolivar W. C. T. U. offered a prize to the student attending the Southwest Baptist College who would deliver the best original oration on "The Needs of Prohibition and its Benefits," at the commencement exercises. The day of the contest the ladies of the W. C. T. U. decorated the college chapel beautifully with cut flowers and white roses. The members of the faculty, the school board, ushers and contestants each wore a buttonhole bouquet consisting of a white and yellow rose, tied with a white ribbon. Many reported this the most interesting entertainment during this year's commencement.

MRS. MARY E. JONES,
State Reporter, Humansville.

EASTERN WASHINGTON.

THE GATHERING OF THE CLANS.

The tenth annual convention of East Washington was held in Davenport, May 11 and 12, with meetings of the executive committee on the 10th and 14th. The five general officers were present, six superintendents, one delegate-at large from Whitman county and delegates regular or visiting, from nineteen unions, representing seven counties of our part of the state, "east of the Cascades." Considering the fact that of our fourteen counties about half are very sparsely settled, and Davenport is one of our northernmost unions, we felt that thirty-nine was a fair number. A cold, rainy day preceded the meetings which doubtless kept a number of women at home.

The corresponding secretary, Mrs. C. E. Penn, reported more unions organized during the year than any previous year. The treasurer, Mrs. L. R. Berry, reported $951 raised during the year. A loan of $300 had also been secured by Mrs. Berry from a friend at low rates. This had been done to take advantage of the president's offer to deduct $100 from her bills against the state for expenses and to secure cash terms for printing minutes. The treasurer also stated that at the beginning of last year the indebtedness was more than $600 and is now reduced to $300.

The convention evening was one of great interest. Mrs. Jennie L. Green, recording secretary, presided. The Davenport musical club furnished fine music, including a welcome song, arranged by Rev. Benedum, pastor of M. E. church of Davenport. Rev. J. A. McArthur, pastor of the Presbyterian church where the meetings were held, and husband of our Mrs. Rena G. McArthur, welcomed the convention in an earnest speech in behalf of the citizens of the city, and Miss Carrie D. Green, our promising young assistant recording secretary, gave the address of welcome in behalf of the union. Mrs. Clara K. Bowers, from Goldendale, responded wittily, and requested Rev. McArthur to allow her to tie the white ribbon on his coat. As Mr. Mc A. is one of the most radical prohibitionists in the synod this created no little merriment. Perhaps not many ministers would be willing to work till midnight to insure the preparation of the church for a woman's temperance convention. This one good brother did.

The president's annual address started out with Professor Blackie's working motto, "All things noble are difficult to do," and touched upon the increase of crime; statistics of liquor traffic; the low public sentiment of the north Pacific coast; the gratifying fact that the churches in their resolutions at ministerial meetings are more pronounced; departments, new and old; "woman's enlarging sphere"; reports of municipal suffrage in Kansas, and school suffrage in Illinois. The W. T. P. A., the Temple, the World's Petition, and the Million Voters' Pledge were not forgotten. The president recommended the establishment of a White Shield Home at Spokane; a state paper; a semi-annual convention to be held at a central point in September, to arrange for petition work, as the state legislature will meet this winter. This convention was invited to meet at Oaksdale, and the time of annual convention was changed to September.

The committee on resolutions consisted of Mesdames Roberts, of Conlee City, Wiseman, of Colfax, Bowers, of Goldendale, Potter, of Garfield, and Bowen, of Spokane. The resolutions were radical on all important issues, not forgetting the closing of the World's Fair on Sunday, prohibition of liquor at that great gathering, and a resolve that the deadly cigarette should be prohibited in manufacture and sale. Mrs. Delle C. H. Cox, of Oregon, National organizer, recited a poem, "Found Dead," on convention evening, and addressed a mass-meeting on Thursday evening, subject, "What shall we do with the Drink Traffic?" Mrs. Cox was invited to remain for the evening following but subsequent engagements prevented. She has given universal satisfaction as a speaker wherever she has visited in East Washington. Mrs. Cox also led a praise and thankoffering service on Wednesday afternoon, at which time fourteen dollars and fifty cents was raised.

Mrs. Amanda Strong, now of Huntsville, led the memorial services on Thursday morning for those who have left us during the year. I omitted to say that we followed Miss Greenwood's suggestion as far as practicable in a short convention, and held a half hour's prayer-meeting at the close of Wednesday morning's session, led by Mrs. Cheatham, of Pullman.

Both the corresponding secretary and president declined to serve during the coming year.

The new officers are: President, Mrs. A. C. Singer, now of Spokane, whom our National speakers will remember as the efficient president of Ritzville union, in former years; corresponding secretary, Mrs. Amanda Strong, formerly of Walla Walla, now of Huntsville, for some years superintendent of Sunday-school work. Both these ladies are wives of ministers; the husband of the president is Rev. E. J. Singer, Sunday-school missionary for the Congregational church, and Mrs. Strong, corresponding secretary, is the wife of Rev. D. G. Strong, presiding elder of the Walla Walla district, well known on the coast. The other officers were re-elected.

Mrs. A. M. Oliver, chairman of committee of entertainment, the members of the Davenport union, and the people generally, did all in their power to make the convention a success. The Davenport union printed the programs, and assumed other expenses.

Mrs. Penn, the former corresponding secretary, accepted the department of young woman's work in place of Mrs. C. B. Schon, who wished to be relieved, and your correspondent was given the honorary presidency, and Dean Wright's course of evangelistic study.

Space will not permit mention of reports of superintendents nor of all those who served on committees and helped in many ways to make the convention a success.

From the annual address I quote these closing words of my report: "Woman's distinctive work is of *utmost importance* NOW. When all ministerial boards admit women, when all the colleges open their doors to us and we can vote on all questions in every land, we may then feel, perhaps, that the need for woman's distinctive religious and philanthropic work is not so great as now."

The delegates to the National convention are, Mrs. A. P. Crystal, Conlee City; Mrs. Clara K. Bowers, Goldendale.

The items as follows are sent to me by the state secretaries: Members reported, 737; honorary, 265; Y's, 21 (reported); honorary, 20. There are many more, but they fail to report, it seems. Juvenile, 8 L. T. L.'s; 584 members; 42 honorary; new unions, Dixie, Starbuck; Dayton reorganized with 69; Riverside organized by Mrs. D. C. H. Cox, with 52 members, president, Mrs A. C. Hull. Our active membership must be about 800.

LUCY A. SWITZER,
State Reporter, Cheney.

DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA.

EXCELLENT REPORTS.

The quarterly meeting of the district union was held June 3d at Wesley M. E. church; the corresponding secretary's report showed that there had been five mass-meetings held, two in the interests of the children, one for Sabbath observance and two to promote alley evangelization. Two unions have been organized. A committee addressed a letter to the district commissioners, urgently pleading that the weight of their influence might go toward locating the girls' reform school upon grounds separate, distinct and entirely remote from those now occupied by the boys.

This spring the union tendered a reception and tea to their friends generally at Hotel Fredonia; the parlors were tastefully decorated with palms, potted plants and cut flowers. Rosalie Bartlett, a member of one of the Loyal Temperance Legions, gave some attractive recitations. Lemonade and coffee were dispensed, and the occasion was very pleasant. The unions reported good work done. We are honored in having Mrs. G. R. Alden (Pansy) as one of our local presidents.

The last union organized this quarter reports active members twenty-six, honorary, eighteen, increase, eighteen; five business meetings, one social, two children's meetings, seventy-three signers to the pledge, and these folks have only been at work six weeks.

The treasurer's report showed receipts, $453.32, and disbursements $303.75. We are grieved to record the death of Mrs. L. E. Deane, who exchanged labor for reward, March 25; we have lost an earnest advocate. She was formerly a district superintendent, and it could be said of her, "She hath done what she could."

A new feature in our work is that of the alley missions, two of which have been dedicated recently; the police are making less arrests already in Willow Tree and Glick's alley. I would like at this point to give a word of experience (as the Methodists say). I had charge of a children's meeting in one of these alleys on a recent Sabbath afternoon. Talk of "Darkest Africa," it is in our very midst, and we knew it not. I taught the same lesson that had been given in our Sabbath-schools in the morning, "Daniel and his companions." I do not know the result of the teaching on the benighted ones, but as I walked home it seemed that I was lifted out of the body, so great was the blessing that came to my soul.

The superintendent of juvenile work reported that three Loyal Temperance Legions had been organized, three hundred and ten members added to the ranks, and two public meetings held. At the first, Pansy read a most telling story. The second meeting was addressed by Mr. Butler, of Iowa; the children took part in both of these meetings, which added greatly to the interest.

The superintendent temperance literature reports 52,000 pages distributed, and 3,400 copies *Young Crusader* supplement used in Sabbath schools, May 22. The superintendent social purity reported that two of the girls who had been inmates of our home had died, leaving the assurance that they were Christians. She has made five visits to the hospital, and distributed considerable literature. The prison and jail works superintendent tells of twelve visits; papers distributed, 1,444; magazines, 26; leaflets, 50; envelopes and papers, 18. A young woman has distributed 1,000 pages of literature to the woman's workhouse; 300 Easter cards with Scripture texts were distributed at the jail and almshouse. The hospitals have been visited six times.

The flower mission workers have been allowed to sing and pray in hospital wards; one old lady rejoiced that she was permitted to hear the voice of prayer once more. The patients in the freedmen's hospital are particularly grateful for any attention shown them. The Scripture texts do incalculable good. Three hundred and ninety-six bouquets were given out (this does not include flower mission day). Fifteen visits to hospitals have been made and ten poor families supplied with clothing. Literature has been distributed to the amount of 4,538 pages. The mission visits fourteen different institutions. The superintendent was much helped by THE UNION SIGNAL of recent date, that gave such full accounts of this department. In scientific temperance instruction much work has been accomplished by visiting the schools, superintendents and principals. Their attention was called to the importance of this study in the new schedule for the coming year. An arrest of thought has been gained and seed sown.

The Sabbath observance report told of a hearing before the house committee on Columbian Exposition, which gave its time for three consecutive days, listening to arguments for and against Sunday closing. Petitions have been prepared and deposited with Congress representing more than 347,828. A mass-meeting was held, April 4th, at which Rev. M. M. George, of New York, and others, advocated with great power the Sunday closing. The same day the unanimous consent was received on the subject from the First Congregational Sabbath school. A protest was sent to the proprietor of the barge who runs to and from Glen Echo on the Sabbath, also desiring commissioners to use their power to prevent the ice cream venders from selling on the Sabbath, also to prohibit the base ball games in the vicinity of St. Aloysius church. Twenty-three letters and postals have been sent with pledges and petition heads, hundreds of pages of literature have been distributed by this superintendent.

The report of Hope and Help mission for past five months is as follows: Women received, 93; meals given, 4,540; lodgings given, 1,605; callers, 544; sent to hospitals, 13; to their homes 4; services, places found, 38; articles of clothing made, 116; given away, 190; services held, 45; conversions, 8.

The Woman's Christian Temperance Union filed with the commissioners a series of resolutions urging the commissioners to make no concessions whereby any boys or young men under twenty-one years of age will be permitted to enter pool rooms.

The Y. W. C. T. U. of Metropolitan M. E. Church, gave a reception not long ago at Hotel Fredonia. Miss Helen Hurst, daughter of Bishop Hurst, presided and welcomed the guests, assisted by Miss Cora Thomas, district superintendent Y's. Boatswain Langston, of the U. S. receiving ship Dale, decorated the parlors most handsomely with flags, and his daughter made a bright and interesting speech.

MISS L. C. KESSLER,
District Reporter, Washington.

OHIO.

ON AND ON.

. . . . . Heights of duty
Catch and hold the sunshine long.

Ex-Justice Strong's amendment to the World's Fair appropriation bill should receive the prompt and hearty indorsement of every good man and woman in this republic. Now is the time to speak out so as to catch the ear of Congress! Ohio white-ribboners in local, county and district conventions are "resolving" against "Sunday opening of the Columbian Exposition." A strong and growing sentiment is ripe throughout the state, that the very foundations of this government will be strengthened or shaken by the "for" or "against" of the World's Columbian Commission on this question.

I picked up a paper yesterday, our *Ohio W. C. T. U. Messenger*, so ably edited by Mrs. H. E. Hammond, Cleveland, and read the following statement: "There are over 10,000 saloons in Ohio, an increase of 124 for the six months ending January 1, 1892. The liquor tax collections are $1,324,835.81 including an increase of $22,383-.81 over the same six months last year." Surely our regulation law-makers have not struck their ax at the *root* of the tree!

Though a little late in reaching me, I am sure a few notes from the Jennie Casseday mission, of Cincinnati Central W. C. T. U. will be timely. This was started two years ago, by placing half a dozen children back to back on an ironing board (belonging to one of the dear Shanty-boat-town women), as the beginning of a Sabbath-school. At that time gospel temperance meetings were being held under the willows on the banks of the river, a little later in a tent, and finally in their new and convenient house of worship. From the first there has been a strengthening of Christian principle, a continuous growth of spiritual power. A dear sister writes: "Our Sabbath-school now numbers some sixty scholars, old and young, and is superintended by Mrs. Mary Bowen, of the Glen Home. But I want to tell you of our Easter Sabbath. A majestic quietness seemed to reign; the stillness lingered as the people from Shanty-boat-town assembled at half past two o'clock to render praise and thanksging to their risen Lord. Responsive scripture reading, interspersed with anthems of praise by the choir of the Friend's church, made this Sabbath one long to be remembered. One hundred and nine assembled to participate in these exercises, who but a few months ago sat in darkness, through which the light of hope now shines. The blind have received their sight, the lame walk, and we, the Central W. C. T. U., rejoice, as this, our child, lays aside its swaddling bands and walks forth—so much stronger to-day than on last Easter morn!"

"What ought to be done, can be done." "The palm is not without the dust of labor," were the stalwart mottoes on the program of the Trumbull county semi annual convention recently held at Champion. This county has eighteen unions with a membership of three hundred. Nine departments were reported. Seven L. T. L.'s have been organized; that of West Farmington numbers sixty-one, has a handsome banner and is taking up Band of Mercy work. Greetings were given by Miss M. S. Rutan and Rev. Stephens, the latter wise, witty and to the point. Mrs. Mary Shepherd responded. "What to do and how to do it," was the theme of a fine paper by Mrs. Traxell of Bristolville. The able address by Rev. W. H. Shultz, was much appreciated, subject, "How the W. C. T. U. helps the church." The church was beautified with bunting, banners, mottoes and flowers. Elegant refreshments were served both noon and evening by the Champion ladies in the charming home of Mrs. McComb. Good music throughout. A medal contest followed adjournment

Miss C. S. Burnett, the county president, and preceptress of Farmington college, is one of the best W. C. T. U. workers in the state. One month of her summer vacation will be spent in filling lecture engagements in Cattaraugus county, New York, the remaining weeks in Geauga and Columbiana counties, Ohio.

The eighth district convention was entertained by the good people ot New Comerstown. Our state president, Mrs. Monroe, was present and delivered an inspiring address. Miss Emma Goodwill's lecture on "Vivisection" was very interesting and instructive. Mrs. S. J. Baden was elected president, and Mrs. Maud Johnson corresponding secretary; both ladies reside at New Concord. Excellent work is being done in this district.

Ohio Y's are "coming right along." New societies are reported at Covington, Piqua, Sidney and Berea. The Wooster Y's gave their first parlor meeting at their new headquarters in Downing Block. A short, spicy program, including Y songs and selections by the Prohibition quartet was followed by a delightful social during which several new members were obtained.

The third annual Y conference of northeastern Ohio recently held at Cleveland was notably earnest, interesting and enthusiastic. Among the W. C. T. U.'s who proffered helpful suggestions and words of cheer were Mrs. S. M. Perkins, editor of *A True Republican*, and Mrs. H. E. Hammond, of *The Messenger*. One of the many good "moves" of the conference was a resolution disfavoring the trailing street dress skirts. This resolution was *commended* in the city papers.

W C. T. U. day at Lakeside August 2d will be attractive. Mrs. Clara C. Hoffman has been selected as speaker. Children's meeting, in charge of the state superintendents, Mrs. H. B. Miner and Mrs. A. F. Brown, good music, hosts of representative women from various reform fields, are but hints of the good things in store for us.

Defiance union honored itself and guests by the reception tendered Mrs. L. H. Richards, superintendent of scientific temperance instruction, together with the teachers and the school board. Each guest was presented with a beautiful card, on which was a white rose and the state temperance law neatly printed.

The revision of our W. C. T. U. state constitution is engaging the attention of an efficient committee, Mrs. F. M. Leiter, chairman. We trust the new version will prove entirely satisfactory. Free-will offering day, June 17, was generally observed. A fine program for the service was published in the April *Messenger*. The battle for social purity has been unceasingly waged during the year. So arduous has been the efforts of the state superintendent that she is compelled to rest awhile. She has been granted a three-months' vacation, but the work does not stop, even though hands are sometimes folded for awhile. Organization goes forward—five new unions just reported.

BUCKEYE BITS.

Trumbull county has taken its eighth gold medal.

Our beloved Mother Stewart is suffering with sciatic rheumatism.

Defiance union has paid $1,070 besides the insurance on their headquarters.

Fifty five Ohio cities come under the law providing compulsory physical education in the public schools.

Green county W. C. T. U. at its last convention resolved that "hereafter we will carry our own lunch to conventions." Amen!

HANNAH A. FOSTER,
State Reporter, Berea.

Official Communications.

SUNDAY CLOSING AND OUR DUTY.

We have need of the patience of hope and the courage of faith. Up to the present writing neither House of Congress has acted on the general appropriation for the World's Fair, the preliminary skirmish in the House simply resulting in a provision that the governmental exhibit shall be closed on Sunday. It may be deemed politic to leave the $5,000,000 appropriation bill with its related troublesome questions till after the fall political campaign, yet it may be taken up at any time.

In the meantime petitions, and especially letters to members, are quite as important as they have ever been, and only those should be excused from working that have already done all they can. We regret to see that pending the settlement of this question, plans are still being pushed for Congress, hotel endeavor and various religious exhibits for model Sunday-school buildings and appliances. Friends, will it not be wise to condition giving our funds for the Sabbath-school project or any other, till this Sabbath question is settled? Should we not first "Be sure we are right," according to the old motto, before we "go ahead" in any plans for the Fair?

Mother Wallace long ago urged, as have some of our state presidents, that the W. C. T. U. should not patronize the Fair unless it respects the Sabbath and state law. Mrs. Henry in THE UNION SIGNAL of May 26, while rightly maintaining that white-ribboners can go anywhere *to do good to others*, and should do so, says: "Going for pleasure and sightseeing would be the greatest hypocrisy." It will be to many of us one of the greatest privations of our lives, and we may well pray that Christianity may not be so discriminated against as to shut out the conscientious from its unprecedented opportunities for education and enjoyment.

It is not strange when so many, even among the ministry, travel on Sabbath without hesitation, and others advocate Sunday opening, that managers have small fears of alienating patronage by their course. Governor-General Palmer and the directory justify the opening purely on the plea that five and a half million dollars can be made by it. The arguments used by others are mainly two, that the working classes need such opportunity, and that sightseers would better go there than to saloons. The latter is insulting to the sober, intelligent people who would throng our Mecca six days in the week, whatever may be said of those who break the Sabbath.

They seem ignorant, too, of the plans on foot to provide other holidays for the daily toilers, and that the number of working people favored by Sunday opening, even if they generally desired it, is far less than the number, who, on the grounds, the railroads, the street cars, etc., would thereby be forced to lose their rest day. I think none of us realize how far-reaching and disastrous will be the result of such a national stride toward irreligion.

"What more can we do?" is constantly asked. My sisters, *pray* more. We haven't begun to test the Lord's readiness to answer faith-filled, united prayer. And we must exert a more decided influence for Sabbath keeping in our communities, privately and through public meetings. When Israel turned their backs on the enemy, the Lord said to Joshua, "Get thee up. Israel hath sinned, they have even taken of the devoted thing and have put it even among their own stuff." So have many Christians taken the sacred day as their own and scarcely know it.

Thirty thousand leaflets, "Shall the Gates be Opened?" have been scattered and another edition may yet be demanded. We cannot do better than circulate our Sabbath pledge and get signers. Many unions have done nothing with this. The cards containing pledge and reasons therefore, are sold at ten cents a hundred—the actual cost. Address

MRS. J. C. BATEHAM,
26 Charlotte St., Asheville, N. C.

NEWS IN A NUTSHELL.

RESOLUTIONS in memoriam were passed by the Feesburgh, O., W. C. T. U. on the death of a valued member, Mrs. Sophia Kendal, June 7.

MAJOR AND MRS. SCOTT have been working in California to excellent acceptance. We think this is the report wherever these good friends go.

A W. C. T. U. county convention met at Riverton, Neb., June 15, and so helpful were the sessions that all united in saying it was indeed "a day well spent."

THE Y's of Dover, N. H., have raised about fifty dollars from entertainments this spring. A strawberry festival was held at which a temperance farce was successfully given.

TEMPLE RECEIPTS.

Arkansas—N. Smith: Mrs. McElvain, $1; Eureka Springs: Mrs. J. C. Frake, $4.30.

California—Santa Ana: Baby Band, $3.10; Mrs. B. J. Martin, $1; San Jose: Mrs. S. E. Batter, $5: Alameda: Helen McLean, $3.65; San Francisco: Mrs. A. M. Huntley, $100; Mrs. D. J. Spencer, $5; Waukenia; Mrs. P. E. Hoffman, $3.15.

Carolina (North)—Olive: Mrs. L. A. E. Stikeleather, 50 cents; Statesville: Mrs. Billingsley, 50 cents.

Carolina (South)—Johnston: L. T. L., $4.67.

Colorado—Falcon: Mrs. L. A. Thomas, $3.65; Mead Thomas, $1; Boulder: M. M. Campbell, $1; State Union, $17.80; Denver: Central W. C. T. U., $12.63; Boulder: Y. W. C. T. U., $5.33; Greeley: W. C. T. U., $12.47.

Connecticut—Windham: W. C. T. U., $9.25; Stratford: Mrs. Geo. Bartram, $3; Vernon Center: W. C. T. U., $3.

Dakota (South)—Spearville: W. C. T. U., $3; Roscoe: Mrs. W. G. Bickelhaupt, $3.65; Brookings: W. C. T. U., 27cts; Mrs. C. S. Harza, $1; Miner; Mrs. V. Tanzy, $3.65; Clark: W. C. T. U., $2.70.

Dakota (North)—Minto: W. C. T. U., $50.

District of Columbia—Washington: M. J. N. McLean, $5.

Delaware—South Wilmington: L. T. L., $1.

Florida—Sanford: Emma Taber Thorp, $25; St. Augustine: Y. W. C. T. U., $15; De Funiak: Mrs. R. F. Moore, $1; Melbourne: Ethel Stout, $50.

Illinois—Wheaton: First Congregational Church Sabbath-school, $6.25; Humboldt Park: W. C. T. U., $7.32; Mendon: Mrs. E. Chittenden, $1; Mrs. Samuel Chittenden, $1; Mrs. Caroline Austin, $5; W. C. T. U., $7.70; Monticello: W. C. T. U., $2.38; Prophetstown: Y. W. C. T. U., 50 cts; Belvidere: W. C. T. U., $48.30, W. C. T. U., $3.65; Chicago: David B. Carse, $100; Mrs. H. R. Smith, 70 cts., Mrs. R. C. Dick, $5; Mrs. J. H. Brandt, $5; Miss Jennie Rogers, $4; Mrs. E. L. Ploss, $5; A Friend, $100; Englewood: Rev. Florence Kolloch, $5; West Peotone: W. C. T. U., $26.60; Grand Ridge: W. C. T. U., $6.50; Edinburg: Y. W. C. T. U., $5; Amboy: W. C. T. U., $50; Irving Park: W. C. T. U., $20; Seneca: W. C. T. U., $9.45; Elmwood: W. C. T. U., $5; Grand Crossing: Y. W. C. T. U., $20; Peoria: $25; Moline: Mrs. Eells, $2.05: Oneida: W. C. T. U., $6; Middle Creek: Miss M. M. Cravens, $1.85; Coral: W. C. T. U., $10.75; Astoria: Mrs. Julia A. Lemon, $5; Morris: Arthur, Anna and Edna Woods, $2; Mary Hau, 20 cts.; Mazon: Mrs. S. H. Davey, $100; W. C. T. U., $3.65; Evanston: W. C. T. U., $7.83; Griggsville: W. C. T. U., $67; J. D. Philbrick, $100; La Salle: Fannie Blanchard, $1.10; Sumner: W. C. T. U., $10; Palatine: V. A. Lambert, $5.

Indiana—La Porte: Malinda Ridgway, $100; M. N. Morrison, $51; Michigan City: Minnie Leeds, $1; Richmond: M. F. Thomas W. C. T. U., $50; Brazil: $20; Wolcott: Anna Nichols, $1; State W. C. T. U., $100; Elkhart: Alice Parker, $1.

Indian Ter—Afton: W. C. T. U., $5.

Iowa—Franklin Grove: Rob't W. Ramsdell, $1; Manchester: Ida W. Kaye, $3; Rock Valley: W. C. T. U., $60; Corning: W. C. T. U., $5; Washington: N. F. Eckels, $3.65; State W. C. T. U., $100; New Providence: M. D. Andrews, $1; Prairieville: W. C. T. U., $1; Stanwood: W. C. T. U., $12; Forest City: Per Mrs. Rust, $4.54.

Kansas—Halstead: Mrs. Floyd Morris, $3.65; Keelville: M. J. Goodrich, $3.65; Burlington: Mrs. L. P. Heddens, $4; Weir City: Carrie Beaty, $1; Burlingame: W. C. T. U., $5; Granada: Mrs. M. J. Penn, $2.50.

Kentucky—Louisville: Mrs. S. J. Lundy, $25; Berea: W. C. T. U. and L. T. L., $10.41.

Louisiana—Sulphur City: Miss S. J. Henning, $3.65; New Orleans: Mrs. C. E. Merrick, $5.

Massachusetts—Holyoke: Y. W. C. T. U., $12.25; Mrs. M. Phillips, $2.15; Yarmouth: W. C. T. U., $5.50; Norwell: M. L. Littlefield, $3.65; Amesbury: Mrs. S. A. Wilde, $5; Springfield: W. C. T. U., Armory Hill, $8.40; Lenox: Mabel Roberts, $4; Whitman: W. C. T. U., $3.65; Beachmont: Agnes Babcock, $5; Chicopee Falls: Mrs. A. C. Russell, $3.75; West Roxbury and Roslindale: W. C. T. U., $26.54; Reading: Carrie Todd, per W. C. T. U., $1.50; Blackstone: W. C. T. U., $50; West Cummington: W. C. T. U., $1; South Royalston: L. T. L., $4.58.

Maine—Calais: O. B. Rideout, O. B. Rideout, Jr., Mrs. Mary Rideout, $1 each; State W. C. T. U., $100; Orono: W. C. T. U., $15.

Maryland—Baltimore: Mrs. Baldwin, $25; Mt. Lake Park: Miss Swan, $25; Barton: Rev. Mrs. Weeck, $3.65; Snow Hill: Mrs. Esther Townsend, $4; Elkton: Mrs. Emily Frazer, $3.65.

Michigan—Vermontville: W. C. T. U., $10; Ovid: W. C. T. U., $5: Fenton: W. C. T. U., $14; Battle Creek: W. C. T. U., $5; Saranac: W. C. T. U., $3; Centerville: Baptist Loyalist Society, $6.72; Saginaw: Kindergarten, per Kate Bassett, $2.12; St. Louis: W. C. T. U., $11.23; Owosso: W. C. T. U., $10; Belding: S. S. and W. C. T. U., $4.55; W. C. T. U. Ninth District, $67.60; Dutton: Union Sunday-school, $1.30; Ionia: Mrs. H. M. Wilson, $100: Brighton: W. C. T. U., $5.50; Flat Rock: L. T. L., $1.

Minnesota—Winnebago City: Y. W. C. T. U., $5; Excelsior: W. C. T. U., $3.50; St. James: W. C. T. U., $25; Glenwood: Mrs. Phebe Elsey, $4; Fosston: Mrs. L. Lohn, $3.65. Winona: Harry Nagler, $1; Minneapolis: Lucy Hayes W. C. T. U., $10; Eighth Ward W. C. T. U., $7.45; Dover: W. C. T. U., $6.25; Byron: W. C. T. U., $5; Rose Creek: W. C. T. U., $13.50; Litchfield: W. C. T. U., $2; Argyle: W. C. T. U., $10; Princeton: W. C. T. U., $2.50; St. James: W. C. T. U., 25 cts.; Alma City: W. C. T. U., $3.75.

Missouri—Sumner: W. C. T. U., $4; Braymer: Mrs. L. D. Moffut, $1; Wright City: W. C. T. U., $5; Dudenville: Mary H. Mills, $3.65; Eight Mile: David Sharp, $12.25; Ashburn: Annie McGee, $1.07; Kansas City: W. C. T. U., $8.

Nebraska—Wellfleet: W. C. T. U., $13.33; Schuyler: Mrs. Mary Shultz, $400; Third District W. C. T. U., $35.25; Aurora: W. C. T. U., $2; Havelock: J H. Prickett, $5.

New Hampshire—Dover: W. C. T. U., $68; Wentworth: Ellen Dowse, $5.

New Jersey—Newark: Mena Sutphen, $4; Ocean Grove: Y. W. C. T. U., $6; Clayton: W. C. T. U., $1; West Bergin: W. C. T. U., $2; L. T. L., $5; Millville: W. C. T. U., No. 2, $25; Moorestown: W. C. T. U., $47; Y. W. C. T. U., $27.50.

New York—Auburn: Central W. C. T. U., $1; Jamestown: W. C. T. U., $40; Mt. Kisco: W. C. T. U., $50; Croton: W. C. T. U., $5; Batavia: Rose Koomer, $1.60; Steuben: Mrs. C. Merrick, $1; Hermitage: W. C. T. U., $3.30; Gelboa: Mrs. D. S. Stevens, $3.65; Wellsville: Grace Frisbie, $3.65; Prattsburg: W. C. T. U., $5; South Perinton: W. C. T. U., $32; Sherwood: Katie Heffernan, $1; Mecklenburgh: M. E. Peloubet, $5; Ransomville: Mrs. Mary G. Crosby, $12; N. Ithaca: Emerilla Buckman, $1; Tonawanda: Mrs. Hittel, $5; Sharon Springs: W. C. T. U., $25; Limestone: Adelaide Wynn, $6.50; Chittenango: E. L. Brown, $5; Scipioville and Sherwood: W. C. T. U., $4; Dundee: W. C. T. U., $4.37; Richmondville: W. C. T. U., $3.65.

Ohio—Twenty-fourth District: W. C. T. U., $5; Hillsboro: Baby Band, $1.50; Garrettsville: W. C. T. U., $10; Hopewell: C. C. George, $3.65; Oberlin: W. C. T. U., $10; Medina county: W. C. T. U., $10; Feesburgh: W. C. T. U., $5; Marboro: per Sarah Brooke, $2; Martinsville: W. C. T. U., $3.11; Medina: C. A. Hawley, $50; Sardis: L. T. L., $1.50; Ashtabula: Hattie Crooker, $35; Marietta: Y. W. C. T. U., $15; Akron: Mrs. C. H. Knott, $10; Mentor: W. C. T. U., $1.24; Portsmouth: Junior L. T. L., $2.25; Leonardsburg; per Helen E. Potter, for "Midget Fund," $3; Athens: Bayard Ullom, $1.

Oklahoma—Britton: Nannie Layle, $1.20.

Oregon—Gardiner: W. C. T. U., $13.

Pennsylvania—Nashua: Ella Porter, $2; Centre Co.: W. C. T. U., $100; Hunter's Cave: Mrs. Mahala Patterson, $100; Bellefonte: Harold Harris, $1; Philadelphia: Mrs. Sam'l Clements, $50; Blossburg: W. C. T. U., $5; Lahaska: Mrs. M. H. Rice, Miss Martha Smith, Sam'l Smith, $1 each; Doylestown: Mrs. M. H. Atkinson, Mrs. L. R. Atkinson, D. Smith, $1 each; miscellaneous, 30 cts; Parker Ford: Lilian Wilson, $3.50.

Rhode Island.—Middletown: L. T. L., $8; Providence: W. C. T. U., $10.

Tennessee—Lebanon: Laura Kennard, $2.

Texas—Tyler: W. C. T. U., $2.50; McKinney: W. C. T. U. $2; Dennison: W. C. T. U., $5; Mexia: W. C. T. U., $5.

Virginia—Norfolk: W. C. T. U., $25; Onancock: Baby Band, $3.10.

Vermont.—Rochester: W. C. T. U. $10.

Washington.—W. Ferndale: Juvenile Temple, $1.

Wisconsin—Ashland: W. C. T. U., $20; Oshkosh: W. C. T. U., $67.47; Westby; W. C. T. U. $3.66; Richland Centre: W. C. T. U., $17; Sales: Models, $142,57; mite-boxes and pictures, $5.20.

Nova Scotia—Dartmouth: W. C. T. U., 50 cts.

ESTHER PUGH,
Treasurer Gift Fund.

[From March 1 to May 1, 1892.]

ROYAL

BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

A cream of tartar baking powder. Highest of all in leavening strength.—*Latest United States Government Food Report.*

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 Wall St., N.Y.

UNCLE SAM'S BIRTHDAY.

BY E. IDA FRIZZELL.

HURRAH for the Fourth,
The glorious Fourth!
'Tis Uncle Sam's birthday, you know.
One hundred, sixteen,
Such birthdays he's seen,
Nor yet is he too old to grow.

A kind, noble soul,
Although somewhat droll,
His neighbors are quite apt to say;
His servants well paid,
Whether man, boy, or maid,
Know each must be sure to obey.

A few years ago—
Some thirty, or so—
He made a grand, grand jubilee,
And freed all his slaves,
Since when his flag waves,
In truth o'er the land of the free.

But one fault he has,
Which just as sure as
Not conquered, will spoil his good name;
For poor Uncle Sam
Likes too well his dram,
And will not prohibit the same.

If he'd be as bold
As he was of old,
When giving the ocean that tea,
And repudiate laws
Against a good cause,
We'd soon have one more jubilee.

Then the slaves of vile Rum,
To pleadings so dumb,
Would be from their shackles set free.
Oh! Uncle Sam, rise,
Your power exercise.
And drink nothing stronger than tea.

Prohibit the make
And sale of this lake
Of fire, that brain and nerves sear;
Then we'll celebrate
Your birthday with great
Pomp and joy, but no wine nor beer.

Hurrah for the Fourth,
The glorious Fourth,
The birthday of our Uncle Sam!
When he's put away
All strong drink for aye,
And no one can purchase a dram.

Eau Claire, Wis.

A FIGHT FOR THE FLAG.

BY ADA M. MELVILLE.

MARTIN SHEPARD was very proud that morning. He had reason to be. Hadn't his father given him five whole dollars to spend on fire-crackers, and wasn't his father's store going to be decorated just the jolliest of any in the town, and wasn't his father just the best, the *very* best father in town, anyhow? These were some of the things that made Martin thrust his chubby fists down deep into his pockets, hold his chin in the air and whistle "Yankee Doodle" just as loud as he could.

"Hello there!"

"Good-morning, Martin."

The answer to Martin's vigorous greeting was a very quiet one. The boy who made it was as old as Martin, but he could not get over the ground as fast as his friend could. He was a pale, slight boy, and crippled.

Martin stopped whistling. Some sudden thought filled his busy brain. He was looking hard at the new-comer.

"Say—Jeff!"

"Yes?"

"Say—got any fire-crackers?"

"No, couldn't afford them. I don't care much, though."

"Yes, you do. I say—come on over town. We'll get a whole lot."

It wasn't just easy for Martin to walk as slowly as Jeff's crutches had to go, but he was not a selfish boy, and the five dollar bill down in his pocket helped him to feel kind and generous that morning.

They stopped at a store, and Martin "laid in" a large supply of crackers, big and little.

"Now, we'll go into our back yard and *whiz!*"

Into the back yard they went, and for an hour the air was blue with smoke and filled with the echo of explosions. It was warm work and they were glad to rest before long. Martin sat on a small keg and rolled one over for Tom, but that young man shook his head and sat down on the ground.

"Whew! Isn't it hot! Aren't you thirsty? What do you like best?" asked Martin.

"Just cold water."

"Cider is better."

"No, *sir!*" Jeff's voice was almost as vigorous just then as Martin's. But Martin didn't want to have a debate on the Fourth of July, for he knew very well how Jeff *could* talk if he wanted to, and that bluster as hard as he might, he would at last have to own himself beaten. So like a discreet young man he marched into the house and brought back simple cold water to allay their thirst. Just as Jeff threw back his head to catch the bit of ice in the bottom of the glass, he saw something that must have startled him, for he dropped the ice, and then gave a queer, choking exclamation.

"What's up, Jeff, ice down your throat?"

"No—but—see—there!"

He was pointing to a large flag over Mr. Shepard's "store."

"Isn't she a beauty?" said Martin. "Just wait till you see the front of the store. We'll go round when we get cooled off a bit. There isn't a man in town can beat my father on 'Fourth' decorations."

Jeff had risen to his feet now, and as Martin finished speaking he pointed one of his crutches excitedly to the stars and stripes, as they waved in the breeze, and said in ringing tones, "That's *treason!* It's got to come down!"

Martin was speechless for a full minute. Then he stammered out, "What do you mean? You—you—"

"I mean just what I say. It is treason to put our flag over a saloon—over the *enemy!*"

Martin turned red and then turned white. His blue shirt rose and fell over a very angry, much disturbed little breast. He doubled up his fists. He panted. He glared. But not one word could he find to say. Meanwhile, Jeff had regained his own calmness, and a smile broke over his face. "Sit down, Mart. That took you most too sudden. It's mean to hit a fellow in his own yard. Let's sit down. I'll tell you how it struck me."

So saying he swung himself from his crutches to the ground, and poor, insulted Martin dropped on to his keg.

"You see," he began, "my father was in the war, and you'd just ought to hear him tell how they fought for the colors. Father—"

"I guess *my* father was a soldier too!" sputtered Martin, who was recovering from the attack.

"I know it, and I guess he loves the old flag, but, Mart,"—Jeff hesitated—"don't get mad, old fellow, but hasn't your father gone over to the enemy? Mine has."

The last two words were said very sadly.

"Wh—what do you mean? The *enemy?* There *isn't* any? There's only one flag and one country. Are you crazy, Jeff?"

"I mean the saloon. It's a bigger enemy than our fathers ever fought."

Martin wanted to bristle up but something made him keep quiet. Neither of the boys spoke for a little. Then a bright smile lit up Jeff's pale face.

"Say, Martin, come on over to our house and let's have father tell us a big old Fourth of July story. Maybe it will keep him from—"

He was going to say "getting drunk," but he could not, even to his friend Martin. Though Jeff's father was a drunkard and Jeff was poor and a cripple, and though it was in Mr. Shepard's saloon that Jeff's father spent his money and forgot how to be a good man, the two boys were fast friends. They stood rank for rank at school, and were agreed on all the questions that came up between them, but one. That was the saloon question. Martin thought it would be disloyalty to his father to say anything against it, and Jeff was too true to his mother, who had taught him to hate everything connected with drinking, to give up for one instant his avowed enmity to saloons. So once in awhile there would be an outbreak.

They went over, as Jeff had suggested, to Mr. Owen's, and found that gentleman just finishing his late breakfast. He was in a pretty good humor, and invited the boys in.

"We came to hear a good Fourth of July story; one about the flag," said Jeff. "Thought it would be a good way to celebrate."

Martin's face flushed, but before he could resent the selection of a subject, Mr. Owen answered:

"It *is* the Fourth, isn't it? I tell you, boys, there were bigger guns fired in those days than all the big crackers you throw about now. I remember—"

Then followed story after story, and the boys' eyes grew bigger and brighter, and the old soldier, who had almost forgotten how to carry himself as a man, straightened up and gave military salutes and shouted commands till his audience could hardly keep still enough to listen.

"Aye, aye," he said at last drawing a deep breath, "'twas a great cause, and the old flag beat—God bless her! May she never wave over anything less noble than our true American liberties!"

Martin gave a quick, uneasy glance at Jeff and saw at once that his friend was getting ready for conflict.

"Father, would you fight for her again if she were in danger?"

"Fight? Why, boy, I'd fight till these arms dropped at my side. Fight? Ah!"

"But she *is* in danger, father!"

It was a brave little sentence, though the speaker trembled even while he stood his ground.

"What do you mean, lad?"

"Martin's father was a soldier, and he is—hush! Mart,—giving the old flag over to an enemy. Wasn't he one of your comrades, father?"

"Yes, child, yes. He fought well. What are you getting at, anyhow?"

"Your old comrade has gone over to the whisky king, and he has the stars and stripes floating over the saloon. Doesn't the saloon hurt our country? Oh, father! aren't *you* in chains? You couldn't fight now, if our country was in danger. Whisky chains have bound you. The old flag you fought for is in danger, and you can't help her!"

There were tears in the boy's eyes.

"*Can't I?*"

The boys fairly jumped, as Mr. Owen sprang to his feet, as if answering a sudden call to arms. "Can't I? *I can*, and God helping me, I will."

He strode out at the door, and the boys followed in fear and anxiety. What was going to happen? They reached the saloon. Very gay it looked with waving flags and streaming bunting. Mr. Shepard sat outside. Mr. Owen marched up, and standing before the man whose whisky had threatened to put him in a drunkard's grave, said in steady tones:

"Comrade, do you remember when we fought for her?' pointing to the flag that waved above their heads.

"Why, yes, old fellow, I remember. What of it?"

"Do you love her, comrade?"

"Every star and stripe of her!"

"Would you fight for her, comrade?"

"To the death I would."

"Comrade,"—his voice was very earnest now, and it trembled, "she is in danger, these lads tell me, and you and I are to blame."

The boys were standing side by side, silent and startled.

The two men went into the saloon, and a long talk followed. The boys waited outside, saying little to each other. It was all too strange and unexpected. By and by they heard a rousing cheer. Some one was making a speech. Another cheer. They rushed inside. On the counter stood Jeff's father. Around him were a dozen more men.

"What say you, comrades, shall we haul her down or besiege the enemy?"

"Death to the traitor!" cried some one. "Cheer the flag!" cried another. They cheered—oh, how they cheered! Then some one turned over a barrel of whisky, rolled it out to the street and sent the contents hurrying down the gutter. Barrel after barrel followed. The boys helped. Every one was in a hurry to finish the attack. A crowd gathered. Some one called for a speech. Jeff's father jumped on a beer-keg. Some one wrapped bunting all about him, and then he stood and told the whole story. People laughed and cried. And then some good woman ran home and came back with a pledge book. How the names went down! Jeff and Martin signed, though they were so excited they hardly knew what they wrote. Then some one started "My Country, 'tis of Thee," and the saloon doors were closed, and Jeff's father nailed a flag across them.

"*My!*" said Martin to Jeff, as the crowd began at last to disperse. "Wasn't that *great?* Jeff, you're a *brick.* Come on, let's fire off a *big one!*" and the crutches and the nimble feet went side by side to salute the old flag with the biggest cracker in the town!

Chicago.

AN AWFUL STORY.

There was once an awful little girl who had an "awful" to everything. She had an awful house in an awful village, which was an awful distance from every other awful place. She went to an awful school, where she had an awful teacher; who gave her awful lessons out of awful books. Every day she was so awful hungry that she ate an awful amount of food so that she looked awful healthy. Her hat was awful small and her feet were awful large. When she took an awful walk she climbed awful hills, and when she got awful tired she sat down under an awful tree to rest herself. In summer she was awful hot, and in winter awful cold. When it did not rain there was an awfnl drouth, and when the awful drouth was over there was an awful rain. If this little girl does not get rid of this vulgar way of saying "awful" about everything, I am afraid she will come to an awful end.—*Selected.*

DEAR BOYS AND GIRLS:—A class of little folks was asked not long ago, "What is the Fourth of July for?" A bright little fellow quickly raised his hand and answered, "For fire-crackers." Which is quite true, isn't it? You who have read or been told the history of our land will connect the Fourth of July with an important document called "The Declaration of Independence," and which set free a whole nation. Yes, many of you know about it and why we celebrate the Fourth of July. The signers were men who cared for others more than self and boldly took the step which made our country free. Nearly a century later, a man, whose great heart was full of love for his fellowmen signed another great paper—"The Emancipation Proclamation"—which freed millions of slaves and removed a great wrong from our land. January 1, 1863, is the colored man's "Fourth of July." This great man, Abraham Lincoln, then president of the United States, made a prophecy that our country would be made free from the slavery of liquor. The "document" for this, our Temperance Pledge, has long been afloat and is being signed "for others' sake" by thousands of people all over our land. The prophecy must and will come true. The children are helping it along and our eyes will see the day when our country will be freed from the wrong of liquor-selling. That day will be the temperance Fourth of July and one we will all be glad to celebrate. Yours for true liberty,

AUNT JANE.

COZY CORNER LETTERS.

Enclosed please find answers to puzzles. I have been sick to-day, and so asked my mamma to copy them for me and send them to you. I enjoy the puzzle column very much. FRED C. DEPUY.

Brighton.

I am glad you like our "soft-shelled nuts," Fred, and hope they help to brighten the dreary days when you are sick.

I thought I would write and tell you I am a little temperance girl, too. My grandma, mamma, my brother, and myself belong to the Loyal Temperance Legion. I must close with best wishes to all the little boys and girls who read THE UNION SIGNAL. HAZEL E. WOOD.

Middleburgh, N. Y.

Out with your handkerchiefs, children, and greet the little temperance girl over in New York!

SOFT-SHELLED NUTS.

60.

PATRIOTIC TEMPERANCE PUZZLE.

```
1  *  *  *  *  *  *  13
2  *  *  *  *  *  *
3  *  *  *  *  *  *
   4  *  *  *  *
         *  *
         *  *
         *  *
         *  *
         *  *
         *  *
         *  *
12 *  *  *  *  24
```

Down from 1 to 12 is for what our nation fought and what strong drink will destroy; from 13 to 24 is the noisiest day in the year. Across, 1.—to bury in a whirlpool; 2.—number; 3.—six-sevenths of direful; 4.—always; 12.—not hard.

61.

CHARADE.

My first we gaily wave
From staff and mast and peak,
Borne by the soldier brave
All its protection seek.

My second, a small word—
Heed it, we'll not go back,
Wherever it is heard
All take the forward track.

But he will backward slip
Who drinks from out my whole,
Raised often to his lip—
Gone is his self-control.

Send all replies and *original* puzzles to Puzzle Editor, UNION SIGNAL, the Temple, La Salle St., Chicago, Ill.

ANSWERS TO PUZZLES PUBLISHED JUNE 9.

51. 1, Carnation; 2, Tulip; 3, Daisy; 4, Lilac; 5, Crocus; 6, Pansy; 7, Pink.

52. June 9, the birthday of Jennie Casseday, is celebrated as flower mission day.

53. Mace, ace; sage, age; bass, ass; skate, Kate; pinch, inch.

Correct answers: Bertha Lawrence; Ray Wall; Lula Smith; Carrie Seager; Florence Wickham; Mary A. Fish; Fannie Kettlewell; Katie R. Hobson; Royal J. Davis; R. H. Bishop; Thompson Bishop; Susie C. Lewis; Florence Nelson.

(*Continued from page 6.*)

with one or two others were there, and these two brave women went out alone upon the streets giving personal invitations to the loungers about the doors of saloons, and so gathered their audience. Now every evening in the week from fifty to one hundred men assemble, and every night there are conversions.

I attended the meetings two nights. Rough, ragged, staggering men filled the room, and decorously listened or joined vigorously in the singing. Sometimes tears rolled down the sodden faces, and in the prayer-meeting that followed the regular service, there were evidences of deep conviction and earnest desire for a better life; the men not only knelt, but they proved their sincerity by praying for themselves.

Testimonies were given by men who had been for years slaves of strong drink, and who had reformed through these meetings. One man had been but two days out of the penitentiary, and fortunately before falling in with his old companions in sin, had been led here and had given his heart to God. Men who three months ago were ragged, blear-eyed and wholly disreputable in appearance, stood up in good clothing, with clear eyes and the appearance of gentlemen, and testified to the happiness they found in the Christian life, and their appeals were telling because they could say, "Boys, we know all about your life and its temptations, and we can tell you there is no happiness like that we find in serving God."

This is at present the chief work of the Salt Lake union, but it is not their only work. A year ago their coffee room, by mismanagement, had brought upon them a debt of $1,500. Many were discouraged and ready to advise giving up, when Mrs. Mary A. Parsons, a little woman, but brimful of energy, stepped to the front with brave words: "If we give up now," she said, "we shall never be able to rally. *We will not give up.*" Mrs. Parsons has proven herself a general of finance, and through her efforts the debt has been nearly wiped out, and she expects within a short time to see it wholly cancelled. Mrs. Parsons is the wife of the U. S. marshal, and is doing a grand work among the prisoners in the penitentiary in addition to her labors for the W. C. T. U.

Mrs. Reed, the superintendent of county and city jail work, and assistant in the gospel work, has been active for six years in all lines of rescue endeavor. Her house is a shelter for the downcast or outcast. She stretches out helpful hands to men who coming from the prisons are ready to sink back into lives of sin, because no good man calls them brother. The erring woman is never afraid that she will be scorned if she appeals to this strong, true woman for aid.

"The work *for* the world is done by invalids," it is said, and among those Salt Lake white-ribboners I found proof of the truth of this saying. It is not the work *of* the world, but the work *for* the world. Women with feeble frames but stout hearts are everywhere using their little strength "In His name," and the aggregate of result is astonishing.

Mrs. Bowdle, superintendent of literature, and secretary of the Woman's Exchange, is one of these who are working for the world with a shattered constitution. Her sister workers say "she is a grand woman."

In the short space of a single article I cannot tell you all that these earnest women are doing. As the result of their gospel meetings I will mention that in the last two and a half months there have been twenty-five conversions. Last month over 1,200 men came into the meetings; ninety have signed the pledge.

A fund has been raised in the various churches for food and lodging for men who are trying to reform, and a temperance man furnishes beds at ten cents a night. Business men are beginning to patronize the restaurant, and custom is increasing.

The last afternoon that I was in Salt Lake I spent with some of the white ribbon women discussing the subject of social purity. Our sisters in Utah need our sympathy. They have problems to face of which we know nothing. The distances of travel cut them off from communication with other workers, so they do not obtain the inspiration that comes from interchange of thought. They feel that they need instruction. They would welcome most gladly some efficient worker who would come among them and act as counselor, friend and instructor. Pecuniarily they could offer little inducement, except maintenance and traveling expenses, and yet it is possible that collections might more than cover these.

Should any one be moved by the missionary spirit to go to Utah as organizer, instructor and helper, I can assure her of a most cordial welcome and hearty co-operation, for from the hearts of these earnest Christian women comes to us the heartfelt appeal, "Come over and help us." If you cannot go, dear sister, you can send written words of sympathy and aid to any one of those whom I have mentioned. The letters W. C. T. U. added to the address, Salt Lake City, will insure the delivery of your missives. Trusting that much comfort and aid may come to the brave workers in Salt Lake and other parts of Utah from this simple statement of a part of their work and their needs, I remain their most sincere sympathizer and admirer. MARY WOOD ALLEN, M. D.

Ithaca, N. Y.

LETTER FROM A FARMER'S WIFE.

DEAR UNION SIGNAL:—When, as a minister's daughter, I was a worker in the W. C. T. U., the wonder to me was that the leaders could think of so many useful lines of effort; when, as a public school teacher, I was a W. C. T. U. worker, my gratitude knew no bounds for the scientific instructions provided for by our society in the public schools, but when, as the wife of a farmer, it pleased God to make of me a W. C. T. U. *thinker* my heart sank within me as I found that I was isolated by my new surroundings from the great organization I had learned so much to love. I could not attend the local union several miles away, I had not the money to subscribe for its papers, the members did not visit me, nor did they send me literature on which my mind could feed during this trying period. It matters not how much of personal neglect I feel, but suffice it that at last I became aware that I was only one of a great class of women that the W. C. T. U. has not yet practically reached, and my heart cried out daily, "Oh, why does not this great society, with its warm motherly heart, create a department that will send out its workers to just such women as I am, and into just such homes as mine? I tell you, my sisters, it would pay. Later on, when I read an account of the failure of the St. Louis convention to stand by the homes of this country, I said in my heart, "Had our leader come through an organized department to the wives of the men represented in that conference, she would never have had the pain of seeing them vote down prohibition and the ballot for women." And so, I am writing this to say to our beloved society, "Oh, National W. C. T. U., do cause a department that will reach the wives of the men that make up the People's party, for unlike them a thousand of these wives are more sorely pressed on the financial side. Yet, the heart behind the hand that rocks the cradle and lifts the standard for the husband can never forget that no matter how much wealth is placed at her disposal her children are not safe so long as sin is legalized in this nation; and that it will be legalized until this same mother has a right to act in a legal way to help the best men of the nation wipe the curse from our loved land." I know that our time and strength are very much taken up, but it seems to me that the claims I have tried to set forth are worth your attention. C. H. C.

[We are glad to have received this letter, and believe that every word in it is worthy of the thoughtful attention of those who pray and plan for the success of that great home movement whose emblem is the white ribbon. We believe there are hundreds of women in this country who would gladly go about among the farmers, if they could thereby simply make an honorable support, holding meetings in schoolhouses, organizing children's societies, introducing our literature, and building up our cause in the hearts of those people who alone can carry it to a successful issue. We wish some woman felt the inspiration in her soul to stand at the head of a department which should make its specialty the visitation and the indoctrination of farmer's wives in our methods and principles. But inspiration is something that can not be bought at the store, and the woman who takes a department in a perfunctory spirit makes but little out of it. We are looking for the woman who would like to take up the holy work indicated by our correspondent; but we know that many who would like to take it would not do it well, and so it is difficult to feel sure just how to answer this earnest and careful writer. We turn over the whole subject to our constituents, asking them to pray that the right leader may rise up to carry the war into the farms of the nation.

A plea from another farmer's home comes in these pathetic words: "It happens that this summer I shall be thrown very much in the company of young men employed on the ranch. There is an army of unemployed men tramping the railway which runs just at the foot of my dooryard. Few days pass without bringing some of these to my door-steps asking for something to eat—young men most of them, with pleasing manners, evidently well brought up, 'out of work, out oftmoney.' I often wish for some wholesome food for their minds, to hand with the lunch I give them, and herein send some verses, hoping they may be remunerative enough to purchase some literature. I am sure this is one chance I have to work 'In His Name.'"

Ever since this letter came there has been an omnipresent vision of this great-hearted woman standing in her lonely ranch doorway, with full hands for the hungry waif of the plains—the discouraged brother, a brave fellow, too, in most cases—whom the hard life of the great West is "downing" surely, pitilessly, day by day. Here is a place for literature of all good sorts, leaflets, magazines, UNION SIGNALS, and all that which is "too good to destroy," but for which you have no room; and for that choice bit that is "so good" you must "pass it on" with a prayer in your deepest soul. Address Mrs. H. L. Ricards, Box 181, Strong City, Kan.—EDS.]

FOR SUMMER WEAR

Send for circular.

FERRIS' GOOD SENSE Corset Waists

are now made in

VENTILATING CLOTH,

also in FINE

Single Ply CLOTH.

SINGLE PLY for Children, Misses & Ladies.

GOOD SENSE Waists are superior to all others.

—Tape-fastened Buttons, Cord-edge Button Holes—Clamp Buckle at Hip securely holds Hose Supporter. Shape permits full expansion of lungs.

Gives Satisfaction. Be sure your waist is stamped "GOOD SENSE."

FERRIS BROS., Manufacturers and Patentees, 341 Broadway, New York.

For Sale by ALL LEADING RETAILERS.

MARSHALL FIELD & CO., Chicago, Ill., Wholesale Western Agents.

AGEM FOR ALL WHO WANT TO BUILD

Our new book of 172 pages, 8½ x 11 inches The "Cottage Souvenir," containing a great variety of *Designs & Plans* of

Artistic Dwellings

costing from $500 to $10,000.

The Beauty and Completeness of these Designs, combining so many new features, has given this book a wonderful sale, and hundreds of Beautiful Homes are being built in all parts of our land from its designs. **Price $2.** Send for prospectus and sample pages, *FREE.*

GEO. F. BARBER & CO., Architects, KNOXVILLE, TENN.

For Harness, Buggy Tops, Saddles, Fly Nets Traveling Bags, Military Equipments, Etc.

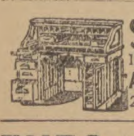
Gives a beautiful finish which will not peel or crack off, smut or crock by handling. Not a varnish Used by the U. S. Army and is the **standard** among manufacturers and owners of fine harness in every quarter of the globe.

SOLD BY ALL HARNESS MAKERS.

DULUTH 7% & 8% First Mortgages

REAL ESTATE AND MINING STOCKS. References Furnished. Correspondence Solicited.

Tvedt, Eckstein & Co., 327 W. Superior Street. DULUTH, MINN.



$22. FIRST CLASS CURTAIN DESK Four and a Half feet long. Unlimited variety in stock and to order.

American Desk & Seating Co. 270-272 Wabash Av., CHICAGO, U.S.A.

EYES tested free by mail. New method. Send stamp for test card. KEENE OPT. CO., 1301 Washington-st. Boston, Mass

RABBIT & POULTRY FENCING.

Freight Paid. McMULLEN WOVEN WIRE FENCE CO., CHICAGO

BEATTY Pianos, $175. Organs, $49. Want ag'ts Cat'lg *free.* Dan'l Beatty, Wash'ton, N.J.

Publisher's Dep't.

THE WORLD'S FAIR.

What do you think about it?

Well, this is what we think. It will be the grandest event of its character ever recorded. No exposition was ever held which was planned on so grand a scale. The area occupied is the largest, the buildings the most extensive and costly, and the exhibits will be the most extensive. It will be the first World's Exposition which provides a place for woman's work and woman's interest. It will be unique, also, in that it is the first exposition which has a moral side, and its reform, educational, philanthropic and religious conferences, planned and carried forward by the leading thinkers of the nation will be a decided innovation. Of course

You Want to be There.

Then you should learn something about it now. We have just the thing to inform you

If you go or if you do not go.

It is the

Columbus Memorial,

a large folio volume, 12x15 inches in size, printed on super-calendered paper, neatly and attractively bound in heavy enameled paper. It contains 44 pages and shows the progress and achievement this country has made in four hundred years. It contains:

Letter press and full page map of discovery, 1492 to 1606, 116 years.

Letter press and full page map of settlement, 1607 to 1673, 66 years.

Letter press and full page map of wars, 1673 to 1773, 100 years.

Letter press and full page map of independence, 1773 to 1789, 16 years.

Letter press and full page map of constitution, 1789 to 1845, 56 years.

Letter press and full page map of dissension, 1845 to 1860, 15 years.

Letter press and full page map of secession, 1860 to 1865, 5 years.

Letter press and full page map of peace, 1865 to 1892, 27 years.

Map of the city of Genoa, Italy, supposed birthplace of Columbus, with biographical sketch of Christopher Columbus.

Three pages, general descriptive matter "World's Columbian Exposition," from its inception to the present time, with a carefully prepared and authentic table of the World's Fairs that have been held at different times throughout the world, from "Crystal Palace," 1851, to the "World's Fair" of 1893.

In all their magnificence are portrayed Machinery Hall, which alone cost $1,200,000; the Manufacturers' Building, the Art Palace, the Administration Building, the Government Building, the Electrical Building, the Horticultural Building, the Agricultural Building, the Transportation Building, the Fish and Fisheries Building, the Woman's Building, designed by a woman; the Mines and Mining Building, the Forestry Building; beautiful illustration of the wonderful lagoon scene; grand bird's eye view scene of the Exposition Buildings; double page map or diagram, showing the relative position of the main buildings, including state buildings, and size of each, etc., etc.

We will send this and THE UNION SIGNAL one year, postpaid, for only $1.30, or we will send it to any address postpaid, in return for *five* new subscribers to THE UNION SIGNAL at $1 each.

Tell the children to ask their friends to subscribe for THE UNION SIGNAL. If they send five new names and $5 we will send one of the beautiful "Columbus Memorials" postpaid, to any address they may indicate.

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
Chicago, Ill.

FLOWER MISSION CARDS.

As announced already, we are now prepared to furnish you with Scripture text cards for flower mission work at very reasonable prices. The cards are of bristol board, punctured ready to affix to the bouquet. There are ninety-nine different texts selected for this purpose. The cards are put up in packages of thirty-three each, with different verse, and are for sale at the following rates: Per package of 23 cards, 10 cts.; three packages for 25 cts.

A large supply is now on hand and orders can be promptly filled by the

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
Chicago, Ill.

ANOTHER LIBERAL OFFER FROM THE

JACKSON CORSET CO.,

The "EBONY GAUZE" CORSET.

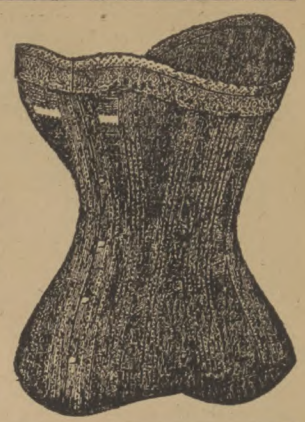
RETAIL PRICE $1.00.

The "E. G." Corsets are made from a very strong Summerette, trimmed with English Sateen. The binding is also made of Sateen and the cording from best German Reed. True shaped Camel-back Side Steels, Five-hook Clasps and evenly tempered Clock-spring Steels only are used in the manufacture of this Corset. It is warranted absolutely Fast Black. It is one of the most satisfactory garments ever put upon the market.

Sent Postpaid Upon Receipt of 60cts.

Address **JACKSON CORSET CO.,** JACKSON, MICH.

The ONLY manufacturers of the GENUINE JACKSON CORSET WAIST.



IMPROVED HALL TYPEWRITER.

The best and most simple machine made. Interchangeable Type into all languages. Durable, easiest running, rapid as any. Endorsed by the Clergy and literary people. Send for Illustrated Catalogue. Agents wanted. Address N. Typewriter Co., 611 Wash. St., Boston, Mass.

HARTSHORN'S SELF-ACTING SHADE ROLLERS

Beware of imitations. Notice autograph of STEWART HARTSHORN on label and get the genuine Hartshorn.

'DELSARTE'

Corset Waists and Braces. Send for Price List.

Agents Wanted. DELSARTE CORSET CO., 142 W. 23d St., New York. Also 111 State Street, Chicago, Ill.

A CLEAR COMPLEXION.

A SAMPLE BOX of Dr. O. P. BROWN'S *Tissue Builder* for Plumping the Figure, Preserving and Beautifying Face and Hands **sent for 10c.** with Lady's paper illus. Woman's Life, and devoted to care of Face and Body. **The Physical Beauty** of the Romans was largely due to anointing and Dr. Brown's TISSUE BUILDER serves the same purpose. Druggists or mail $1. Dr. Brown, 47 Grand-st., Jersey City, N.J.

RAMBLER BICYCLES

PNEUMATIC or CUSHION TIRES

A LADY'S WHEEL SHOULD HAVE a SPRING FRAME

One of the "Signal's" Editors Rides a Rambler.

Catalogue "F" free.

GORMULLY & JEFFERY MFG. CO. 85 Madison St., Chicago.

174 Columbus Av. BOSTON. 1325 14th-st., N.W. WASHINGTON. Broadway & 57th. NEW YORK.

DON'T YOU THINK

Your baby would look pretty in a carriage like that?

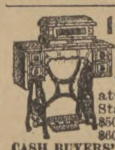
We have prettier ones.

Also cheaper ones.

All shown in our catalogue, which we will mail FREE if you write for it.

FREIGHT PAID BY

WALTER HILL CO., 218 Wabash Av., CHICAGO.



10 DAYS FREE TRIAL in your own home. First class Sewing Machines shipped anywhere to anyone at wholesale prices. All latest improvements. Warranted five years. Complete set of attachments FREE. Send for catalogue. Standard Singer Machines, $9.50 to $15.50 $50 Arlington Sewing Machine for $19.50 $60 Kenwood Sewing Machine for $23.50

CASH BUYERS' UNION, 160 W. Van Buren St. B 26 Chicago.

SAFEST OF ALL INVESTMENTS

CITY AND COUNTY **BONDS** Secured by tax lien on all property within their limits.

Descriptive Bond Lists furnished on application.

N. W. HARRIS & CO., BANKERS,

163-165 DEARBORN ST. • CHICAGO, ILL.

New York. Boston.

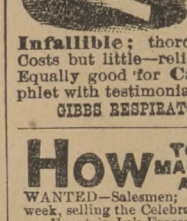
BAKER'S COCOA.

ABSOLUTELY PURE. Unlike the Dutch Process, no Alkalies or Dyes used

VOSE & SON'S PIANOS

EXCEL IN BEAUTY, TONE AND TOUCH.

Ladies and Children's dress-cutting learned at home by most perfect TAILOR SYSTEM. Big money to live agts Circulars free. Miss ANNA GRAVES, Box 665, Chicago, Ill



HAY-FEVER

A GIBBS' ORONASAL RESPIRATOR used at home, will afford absolute relief throughout the season. A wonderful invention. **Convenient, Scientific Infallible;** thoroughly tested for many years Costs but little—relief obtained is beyond estimate Equally good for **Catarrh.** Sent postpaid. Pamphlet with testimonials **free.**

GIBBS RESPIRATOR CO., 36M La Salle St., Chicago, Ill

How TO MAKE A Fortune

WANTED—Salesmen; who can easily make $25 to $75 per week, selling the Celebrated Pinless Clothes Line or the Famous Fountain Ink Eraser; patents recently issued. Sold ONLY by salesmen to whom we give EXCLUSIVE TERRITORY. The Pinless Clothes Line is the only line ever invented that holds clothes without pins—a perfect success. The Fountain Ink Eraser is entirely new, will erase ink instantly, and is king of all. On receipt of 50c. will mail sample of either, or sample of both for $1, with circulars, price-lists and terms. Secure your territory at once. THE PINLESS CLOTHES LINE CO., 184 Hermon Street, Worcester, Mass.

GIRLS!

Who would like one of these **beautiful rings** can have their choice **FREE** without paying a cent. No. 1 is **solid gold** set with **a genuine diamond,** No. 2 is **solid gold set with a genuine pearl,** No. 3 is a **solid gold band ring beautifully engraved.** Will you agree to do a few hours work showing our new goods to your friends if we will give you your choice of the above rings! If so send to-day as we only want one girl in each neighborhood. **I. M. Association,** 269 DEARBORN STREET, CHICAGO, ILL.

THE COBLENTZ CURE

Morphine, Opium and Whiskey habits cured at home. No pain, no exposure. Trial on Morphine free. One case in every county cured free. Address, COMPOUND OXYGEN ASSOCIATION, Fort Wayne, Ind.

ALUMINUM SOUVENIR

Charm (dime size) with the Lord's Prayer coined in smallest characters, and strung on blue silk ribbon, sent free to any one **FREE** sending 10 cents for sample copy of The St. Louis Magazine. Aluminum is the wonderful new metal, bright as silver, light as wood, strong as steel, will not tarnish.

St. Louis Magazine, 901 Olive St., St. Louis, Mo.

THE BERKSHIRE HILLS SANATORIUM.

For the cure of **Cancer** in all its forms, without the use of the knife. Book with complete information mailed free. Dr. W. E. Brown & Son No. Adams, Mass

SYLPH CYCLES RUN EASY

Hollow Tires.

Perfection of cycle manufacture; no need now to ride springless cycles or depend on tires alone for comfort. SYLPH SPRING FRAME destroys vibrat'n. Light, simple, strong. Cata. free

Rouse-Duryea Cy. Co. 77 G St., Peoria, Ill. *Agts. Wanted*

READERS can have PAPERS and MAGAZINES sent them from Publishers all over the country, by sending 25 cts. to the CENTRAL SUPPLY CO Chicago. Mention this paper.

AGENTS WANTED ON SALARY or COMMISSION, to handle the New Patent Chemical Ink Erasing Pencil. Agents making $50 per week. Monroe Eraser Mf'g Co. x 213 LaCrosse, Wis.

Cuts a Circle.

No Good Kitchen complete without a Chicago Rotary Biscuit and Cake Cutter, they sell at sight. AGENTS WANTED. Sample mailed for 15c. Columbia Specialty Mfg. Co., 59 Dearborn St., Chicago.

LADIES Send to the Stevens' Dish Washing Machine Co., Cleveland, O., for descriptive circulars of this wonderful invention. No dish or wiping cloth used; truly a great blessing to the household. **Agents wanted.**

LADY Agents make **big wages every day** With our **Ladies' and Children's Specialties.** Over 100 different articles. Indispensable. Catalogue **Free.** G. L. ERWIN & CO., Chicago, Ill.

WANTED Women to take Crochet work to do at home. Steady work. Write for particulars. L. WHITE & CO., 209 State St., Chicago, Ill.

HOUSEHOLD ARTICLES. Agents Wanted. Catalogue free. Cline Mfg. Co., 67 W. Wash. st., Chicago.

LADY AGENTS CLEAR $10 PER DAY selling my garments for ladies & children Mrs. L. E. SINGLETON, Box 665, Chicago, Ill.

AGENT made $11 in four days selling my Electric Corsets and Specialties. 100 PER CENT. profit and Cash Prizes. Sample free. Dr. Bridgman, B'way, New York.

Free-fishing & Bicycle Goods if you tack up circular for Rudolph Mfg. Co., Chicago.

Kernels.

"Oh, dear!" sighed Henry, whose clothes are all made of his papa's old ones, "papa's had his mustache shaved off, an' I suppose I've got to wear it now."

You must love your work, and not be always looking over the edge of it, wanting your play to begin.

We make too little of what we say of others, and a great deal too much of what they say of us.

There are but few horses that will stand without tying—and there are fewer men.

An Irishman who had on a very ragged coat was asked of what stuff it was made. "Bedad, I don't know," said he, "but I think the most of it is made of fresh air."

Music has been defined as the endeavor of the soul to speak.

Greatness sometimes overtakes a man and makes him an intellectual cripple.

The end of learning is to know God, and out of that knowledge to love Him and imitate Him.

Assistant (to employer): "Please, sir, what shall I mark this new lot of new silks at?" Employer: "Twelve shillings a yard." Assistant: "But the cost price is four shillings a yard." Employer: "I don't care what it cost. We are selling off regardless of cost."

When we are least worthy, most tempted, hardest, unkindest, let us yet commend our spirits into His hands. Whither else dare we send them?

There are some folks in this world who spend their whole lives hunting after righteousness and can't find any time to practice it.

A tiny girl came to her mother the other day and said: "Mamma, I wented to pick you a bouquet and I toodent, 'cause all the pansies laughed right at me, mamma."

Fred's father had been away for a number of weeks, and the little boy was very anxious to see him. When told at last that his father had come, Fred's cheeks grew very red, and he cried, "Oh, auntie, it makes my heart wriggle, I am so glad."

We cannot skip the seasons of our education. We cannot hasten the ripeness and the sweetness by a single day, nor dispense with one night's nipping frost nor one week's blighting east wind.

"As ships meet at sea a moment together, when words of greeting must be spoken, and then away into the deep, so men meet in this world; and I think we should cross no man's path without hailing him, and if he needs, giving him supplies."

A little boy who was to pass the afternoon with the doctor's little daughter, was given two pieces of candy. When he returned his mother inquired if he gave the larger piece to the little girl. "No, mother, I didn't. You told me to give the biggest piece to the company, and I was the company over there."

An unhappy marriage is like an electric machine—it makes one dance, but you can't let go.

There is more pleasure in giving than in receiving. This applies to medicine, kicks, and advice.

An operatic critic writes: "The opera went off well, and the prima donna's serenade to the moon struck us as having derived much point from that orb. It ran as follows:

"When ther moo-hoon is mi hild-ly beheaming
O'er the ca-halm and si-hi lent see-e-e e,
Its ray-dyunce so so-hoftly stree-heam-ing,
Oh! the-hen, oh! the-hen
I thee hink
Hof thee-hee,
I thee-hink
I thee-hink,
I thee-hink,
thee-he-he-hehehehe-hink hof theeeeeeee!"

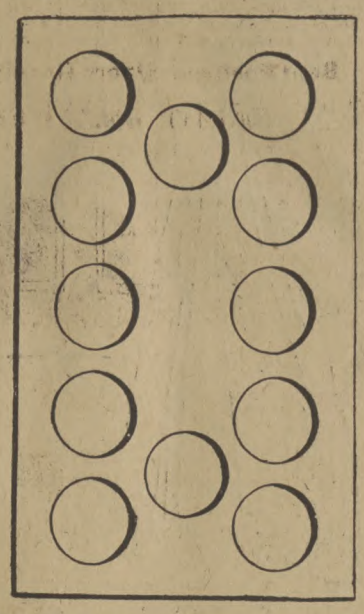
In the familiar song, "Pull for the Shore" there is a line, "Cling to self no more," which, as sung by the colored children in one of the schools, sounded strangely, and on having it said slowly, it was discovered that they were singing, "Clean yourself no more."

A Yorkshire vicar once received the following notice regarding a marriage from a parish house: "This is to give you notis that I and Mis Jemima Arabella Brearly is comin' to your church on Saturday afternoon nex', to undergo the operation of matrimony at your hands. Please be promp, as the cab is hired by the hour." The "operation" was performed in due course.

Publisher's Notes.

A NEW WAY.

Did you ever try to send silver money in a letter? Here is a way that will prove successful. We have had cards made with openings for twelve dimes, like this:



Now thinking, reading people, who desire to know for themselves the all-aroundness of everything, but who do not want to subscribe for a paper of which they have no knowledge, for a whole year, will pay *a dime* in order to read it for one month, just to see what it is. Then, when they find that it has for editors Frances E. Willard, Lady Henry Somerset, Mary Allen West, Miss M. A. Sudduth and Mrs. H. B. Kells; for contributors, Mrs. Mary A. Livermore, Kate Sanborn, Mary Lowe Dickinson, Emily Huntington Miller, Abby Morton Diaz and many others equally gifted; that it can be secured for only $1 per year; they will want you to call again so that they may become regular subscribers—or if not able to send $1 for a year, will take it for one or for three months again. Now we have this proposition to make:

Any person who will secure twelve names and twelve dimes—we will send these cards to all who desire them—and forward the same to this office with the request that The Union Signal be sent to the persons whose names are given for one month, may select one of the cabinet photographs of our leaders (see catalogue) and it will be sent without charge. This offer is to apply to any person, young or old. Address,

Woman's Temp. Pub. Ass'n,
The Temple,
Chicago, Ill.

THE LATEST OUT.

The freshest thing we have to offer to our readers is a dainty booklet entitled "A Defense of the Jericho Robbers," by W. W. Satterlee. The endeavor is to secure the acquittal of the robbers, on trial before the Sanhedrim on the plea that "they were engaged in a lawful pursuit, a Judean industry, legally sanctioned, regulated and restrained according to the highest idea of modern civilization." The claim is that "the man who went down that way was wholly to blame for the catastrophe." He knew the danger and might have gone another way. The whole agreement in favor of licensed evil is so transparent that it must benefit all who read. Send for a copy. Price 20c.

Woman's Temp. Pub. Ass'n,
The Temple,
Chicago, Ill.

We are under constant obligations to our friends, the state superintendents of juvenile and Sunday-school work, as well as to the state W. C. T. U. papers, for their efforts in behalf of *The Young Crusader*. We want to suggest to those competing for the banner to be presented at the coming National Convention for the greatest pro rata increase in subscribers between May and October, that they especially urge *The Young Crusader* as a paper for Sunday-schools. Surely once a month is the least that any school should do in the way of giving distinctive temperance reading to its scholars. Yet there are many that do not even furnish this much. Where schools are not educated up to the point of requiring it, unions can do excellent work by supplying the paper for a year. A few Sunday-school lists of one hundred or so of each, swell the subscription from a given state very rapidly.

Woman's Temp. Pub. Ass'n,
The Temple,
Chicago, Ill.

There is NO SURE CURE FOR EVERY CASE OF ASTHMA or EVERY CASE OF HAY FEVER, but the worst cases, if uncomplicated by organic disease, can be CURED TO STAY CURED by constitutional treatment, and this at the patient's home.

ASTHMA AND HAY-FEVER

We treat no one without a thorough knowledge of the case.

Incurable Cases Declined.

Examination free by mail.

We want name and address of every sufferer from Asthma or Hay Fever.

P. HAROLD HAYES, M. D., BUFFALO, N. Y.

One-third Your Life is Spent in Bed!

NO ODOR COLD BLAST CO. CHICAGO STAND ON DUST

The Art of purifying Feathers for Bedding purposes has been the subject of close study for many years, and has reached its highest development in the COLD BLAST PROCESS, by which all foreign matter, dust and the causes of odor are eliminated, and the Feathers rendered pure, clean and sweet, as well as permanently buoyant, while retaining their Feathery softness. FEATHER PILLOWS MADE OF THESE ARE HEALTHFUL. Watch for Trade Mark. Your dealer probably keeps them. If not, address

THE COLD BLAST FEATHER CO.
MAKERS OF Faultless Bedding. CHICAGO.

MENDING MADE EASY BY THE USE OF GUM TISSUE

Used for repairing all kinds of clothing, from the very finest silk or satin to a buckskin mitten. Kid gloves and umbrellas mended without sewing, quicker, neater, and stronger than ever before. SAMPLE 10cts. to intending agents. F. Cassgreen Mfg. Co. 134 Van Buren St., Chicago, Ill.

THE Total Abstinence Life Association OF AMERICA

PAYS ALL HONEST LOSSES PROMPTLY and in FULL.

It furnishes to Total Abstainers the Cheapest and Most Reliable Insurance to be had.

New and liberal commissions will be paid to experienced agents in Illinois, Wisconsin, Minnesota, Michigan, California, Connecticut and Iowa.

It will pay you well to write to us.

THE TOTAL ABSTINENCE LIFE ASSOCIATION of AMERICA.
902-904 Royal Insurance Building,
CHICAGO, ILL.

DR. SYKES' SURE CURE FOR CATARRH

Taken internally and used locally with Insufator. At Druggists or per mail, $1.50.

Has cured many cases pronounced hopeless by physicians. Send for Free Book 'Common Sense Talk' and numerous testimonials. They will convince you.

DR. SYKES' SURE CURE CO., 103 STATE ST. CHICAGO.

MALE AND FEMALES MAKE $3 to $5 A DAY at home working for us. Send your name on a postal card for particulars and Free Sample Hobb's Medicine Co., Chicago, Ill.

DEAFNESS AND HEAD NOISES CURED by Peck's Invisible Ear Cushions. Whispers heard Successful when all remedies fail. Sold by F. Hiscox, 853 B'way, N.Y. Write for book of proofs FREE

PILES Remedy Free. INSTANT RELIEF. Final cure in 10 days. Never returns; no purge; no salve; no suppository. A victim tried in vain every remedy has discovered a simple cure, which he will mail free to his fellow sufferers. Address J. H. REEVES, Box 3290, New York City, N. Y.

PARALYSIS CURED without medicine. Rheumatism, Spinal Diseases and Dropsy easily cured. Address Dr. C. I. THACHER, 6, Central Music Hall, Chicago, for a valuable book FREE to all.

RUPTURE A Positive Radical cure at Home. (Sealed.) Book giving full particulars sent free. Write Dr. W. S. Rice, Box U Smithville, Jeff. Co., N. Y.

LINCOLN TEA. Guaranteed to cure Constipation, Liver and Kidney trouble. Blood and Complexion Purifier. Send for sample. Sold by all Druggists. McCLURE DRUG CO., Ft. Wayne, Ind.

R YOU Looking for a HOME or an investment where you can double your money? ELLSWORTH the new temperance suburb of Chicago offers both. Write to ELLSWORTH LAND ASS'N, Room 41, 81 Clark St., Chicago

103 E. ADAMS ST. BORSCH-OPTICIAN CONSULT US ABOUT YOUR EYESIGHT SATISFACTION GAURANTEED

FAT PEOPLE You can reduce your weight 10 to 15 lbs. a month at home without starving or injury by DR. CLARKE'S Home Treatment. Proofs, Testimonials, Free. F. B. CLARKE, M. D., Drawer 133, Chicago, Ill.

ROCK BOTTOM Prices on Dry Goods, Groceries. Everything you eat, wear or use. Send for FREE Illustrated Catalogue to H. R. EAGLE & CO., 68 Wabash Av., Chicago, Ill

We do not sell liquors in any shape.

Wall Paper Retailed. Good Paper 8c. Gold Paper 5c. Send 10c for postage on samples, and his guide "How to Paper" will be sent FREE. ALFRED PEATS, Wall Paper Merchant, 136-138 Madison St., Chicago, Ill.

LADIES without business experience are making immense sales of Mme. McCABE'S CORSETS AND WAISTS. Send for agents' terms. St. Louis Corset Co., St. Louis, Mo.

See Name "EVER READY" on back of each DRESS STAY you buy. Take none but them. YPSILANTI DRESS STAY MFG. CO., Ypsilanti, Michigan.

MILLER'S HOTEL New York City. 39 West 26th St. A Prohibition Home. Patronized by W. C. T. U. workers visiting New York. Turkish, Electric, Roman Baths. Address. CHARLES H. HAYNES, Prop.

HOTEL FREDONIA. Washington, D. C. H St., between 13th and 14th. ELEGANT, QUIET. HOMELIKE & STRICTLY TEMPERANCE G. H. La Fetra, Prop.

THE BABY will be given a beautiful birthday card if the mother will send baby's name and age to Wells, Richardson & Co., Burlington, Vt. This is done to advertise LACTATED FOOD, The food that SAVES BABIES' LIVES

New W. C. T. U. and Prohibition Song Book. By the Silver Lake Quartette and W. A. Williams. Larger than their former books. 35c. Ready June 15. Advance orders, 30c. Also music chart 40x90 in. $1; Parliamentary Chart, $1. Address W. A. WILLIAMS, Warnock, Ohio.

HOME STUDY BOOK-KEEPING SHORTHAND

Each person sending us before July 1st $1 for HENDRYX'S COMPENDIUM OF BOOK-KEEPING and BUSINESS FORMS for SELF INSTRUCTION, will receive instructions by mail free. Special inducements also given during the summer to SHORTHAND students. F. H. HENDRYX, 178, Bath, N. Y.

BUY A SUMMER HOME ON THE SHORES OF Imperial Lake Geneva, Wis.

We offer in parcels of 100 feet and upward BEAUTIFUL RESIDENCE SITES. All prices, all sizes and easy terms.

GRAND TERRACE ADDITION.

For plats and further particulars address PRATT BROTHERS, 508 Chamber of Commerce, cor. Washington and La Salle Streets, Chicago, Ill.

5000 LADY AGENTS WANTED FOR DARKNESS AND DAYLIGHT

or LIGHTS AND SHADOWS OF NEW YORK LIFE

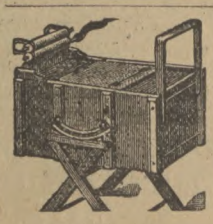
A WOMAN'S thrilling story of Gospel, Temperance, and Rescue work "*In His Name*" in the great under-world of New York. By Mrs. HELEN CAMPBELL. Introduction *By Rev. Lyman Abbott, D.D.*

A wonderful book of Christian love and faith. 250 remarkable illustrations from *flash-light photographs of* real life. *81st thousand.* 5,000 more Agents Wanted,—Men and Women. $200 a month. Experience and capital not necessary, for *We Teach All, Give Credit and Extra Terms, and* Pay Freights. Outfit free. Write for Circulars to A. D. WORTHINGTON & CO., Hartford, Conn.

A MODERN BATH. The Latest and Best.

Quick Self-Heating, or Toilet Cabinet in place of Heater. No bath-room required. Ornamental, Inexpensive, Complete, Practical. Desirable for either city or town. Send for Catalogue.

THE MOSELY FOLDING BATH TUB Co.
180 So. Canal Street, Chicago.



WHEREVER THE ROCKER WASHER is used the Washboard becomes a Relic of Barbarism. It is warranted to do the washing of an ordinary family in one hour as clean as can be washed by hand. Write for full description and prices. Rocker Washer Co., Fort Wayne, Ind. Agents wanted.

Signal Notes.

MILWAUKEE has 1,400 licensed saloons which are kept open on Sunday.

THERE were 363,935 public school teachers and 204,913 liquor dealers in the United States last year.

THERE are now upwards of 500 churches in Scotland that celebrate the communion with the unfermented fruit of the vine.

GREAT BRITAIN has 523 war vessels; the United States has seventy-one. When will the nations be at peace, and such equipments unnecessary?

THE National Library of Paris, with its 2,000.000 printed books and 160,000 manuscripts, is said to be the largest storehouse of learning in the world.

WHAT a saving Sunday closing will be to the British laborer's family! It is computed that no less a sum than £15,000,000 is annually spent on Sunday drinking alone, in the United Kingdom.

MISS GURNEY, who has been appointed superintendent of police work for the W. W. C. T. U., reports that the Police Temperance Union has now 6,000 members enrolled.

PURE spring water in ten gallon cans sells in Chicago for one dollar. One of the companies has contracted to supply water by pipes for the Columbian Exposition to be served at 300 different places on the Exposition grounds. Pure water, when it has to be paid for, will have a double attraction for the thirsty visitor to the great show.

THE plan of teaching the effects of alcohol to the children in the public schools is already being adopted in other countries than our own. An association of teachers has been formed at Stockholm, called a Temperance Union of Northern Teachers, and a similar one has been formed in Finland for the purpose of introducing temperance teaching into the public schools.

THE Grand Lodge of the order of Masons in the state of Mississippi four years ago refused membership to saloon-keepers; those already in the order remaining on condition that their business should be given up. Repeated efforts have been made to repeal this act but the Masons are practically a unit in sustaining it. Missouri's Masonic Order passed a like statute, and now the Knights of Pythias have revoked the charter of the Aldine Lodge, one of the oldest, largest and most influential of its order because of its persistency in selling liquors at its entertainments. There is a widespread revolt in the secret orders against manipulation by the liquor-men, and a deepening conviction that what is morally wrong cannot be legally right.

THE coat of arms of Kentucky is two men standing with clasped hands under the motto, "United we stand, divided we fall." One of those men on the coat of arms should be given his walking papers and a woman put in his place. The world is growing older and wiser, and the decree has gone forth that women are one-half the people. The decree has not reached Kentucky yet, but it is on the way, and when it arrives the Kentucky legislature will order a new coat of arms for the state, a man and a woman clasping hands under the motto, "United we stand, divided we fall." People grow in the world whether they want to or not, and the day is coming when Kentucky men will stand shoulder to shoulder with the men of Wyoming on the question of equal rights. It is only a matter of education.—*Mrs. Josephine K. Henry, in the Southern Journal.*

IN Detroit a series of entertainments have been given for two years for the benefit of the working people. The first thought was to divest it of every semblance of charity, but to give the entertainment to the people at actual cost. The price of season tickets was fifty cents for twelve entertainments, or a fraction over four cents for each one. The program consisted of a half hour of first-class music, furnished by local musical organizations. The second half hour was devoted to a lecture by the best talent to be had upon some country, and the third part of the program was devoted to the illustrations by a stereopticon of the country on which the lecture was delivered. At first, many of the people in the factories hesitated about patronizing, because they could not believe that any such work would be done for them without there being some scheme attached to make money out of them, but when they saw through it they became its enthusiastic patrons.—*Boston Traveller.*

Good Cooking

Is one of the chief blessings of every home. To always insure good custards, puddings, sauces, etc., use Gail Borden "Eagle" Brand Condensed Milk. Directions on the label. Sold by your grocer and druggist.

WHEN THE "WASH" CAME UP.

"Just see, father, how this stocking is ruined, and I've only worn it once. I thought it was because Jane had rubbed it too hard, but Mother says it's all the fault of the soap that Jane used. And she wants you to be sure and order a box of Ivory Soap to-day."

COPYRIGHT 1890, BY THE PROCTER & GAMBLE CO.

BICYCLES ON EASY PAYMENTS
No extra charge. All makes new or 2d hd. Lowest price guaranteed. Largest stock & oldest dealers in U. S. Cata. free. Agts. wanted. *Rouse, Hazard & Co.* 77 G *St., Peoria, Ill*

WANTED—Male and female agents in every city, town and village in New Jersey for those Wonderful Christy Knives. Quick sellers, large commissions. Write New Jersey Agency Christy Knife Co., Room 514, Prudential Building, Newark, N. J.

MANAGERS WANTED Everywhere to take charge of our business. Advertise, distribute circulars & employ help to sell goods. WAGES $50 to $125 PER MONTH. Expenses advanced. State experience. Wages expected, also your preference for home work or traveling. SLOAN & CO., Mfrs., 294 George St., Cincinnati, O

TAPE-WORM Expelled alive in 60 minutes, with head, or no charge. Send 2c stamp for circular. Dr. M. NEY SMITH, Specialist, 721 Olive-st, St. Louis, Mo

LOW RATES FOR JULY FOURTH.

The Wabash Railroad will sell tickets July 2, 3 and 4 from Chicago to all points on the system at one fare for the round trip. Tickets good returning until July 5, inclusive. Ticket Office, 201 Clark Street.

CALIFORNIA.

California is the most attractive and delightful section of the United States, if not of the world, and its many beautiful resorts will be crowded with the best families of the East during the entire winter. It offers to the investor the best open opportunity for safe and large returns from its fruit lands. It offers the kindest climate in the world to the feeble and debilitated, and it is reached in the most comfortable manner over the Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fé Railroad.

Pullman Vestibule Sleeping Cars leave Chicago by this line every day in the year, and go without change or transfer through to San Francisco, Los Angeles and San Diego. This is a feature not offered by any other line.

Write to John J. Byrne, 723 Monadnock Building, Chicago, Ill., if you desire any further information as to the country and the accommodations for reaching it.

THE WOMAN'S LAND SYNDICATE

Second Series of Bonds is Going Fast.

DO NOT DELAY, as they may ALL be TAKEN BEFORE AUG. 1st

In April we contracted for about 2,000 lots in SOUTH WAUKEGAN, at a fixed price, which was about $100,000 below the retail price at that time. We have one year in which to complete the payment, and if we fail to make any part of it the property not paid for reverts to the original owners without loss to us. So we have no liabilities whatever, and there is no possibility of a loss.

On these lots we issue our Profit-Sharing Investment Bonds, which are now offered for sale, and as fast as the money is received for them it is applied toward paying for the lots. After the lots advance in value sufficiently we will begin selling them, and the Bonds will be redeemed, and also one-half of all profits will be paid over to the Bond owners.

OUR LOTS are now worth $162,500 more than they cost us, and on account of the location of the great Nichols Chemical Co. in the midst of our lots and other developments, it has been decided to advance prices Aug. 1st. This advance will add $75,000 more to the price of our lots; ½ of this sum, less expenses, and one-half of all profits in the future, will be divided among all purchasers of our Bonds.

An Invitation

EVERY MEMBER OF THE WOMAN'S CHRISTIAN TEMPERANCE UNION

Is Invited to

South Waukegan, Saturday, July 16,

At 2 O'Clock, P. M.,

To witness the Reception and Dedication of Lots Donated for the Uses of the Local Union. These Lots will be Transferred to a Board of Trustees, composed of Prominent Temperance Workers, to be in turn Deeded by them to the SOUTH WAUKEGAN UNION, when Organized.

On the occasion, Addresses will be made, Songs sung, etc.

OUR LOTS are all within ten minutes' walk of all the factories, so that just as soon as the works open up, our property will be in great demand, and the increase in value, which means profit for our Bondholders, will be rapid and great.

BONDS ARE $10 EACH, and are SOLD ONLY TO WOMEN.

The deed to our property and all moneys are held by the Commercial Loan and Trust Company, of Chicago, as Trustees for the purchasers of these Bonds, thus affording ABSOLUTE SAFETY.

GENERAL SINGLETON, President Total Abstinence Life Association, 902 Royal Insurance Building, says: "I have investigated the WOMAN'S LAND SYNDICATE, and have advised my wife to invest in their Bonds, believing it will be very profitable."

All Who Investigate Our Plans Buy Bonds.

We refer you by permission to Commercial Loan and Trust Co. Bank, 115 La Salle St., Chicago; Morris, Ganse & Co., 1300 Chamber of Commerce Bldg., Chicago; John E. Rastall, Editor South Waukegan *News*, 1320 Chamber of Commerce Bldg., Chicago.

If you want a share of this $75,000 profits, you must SECURE THE BONDS BEFORE AUGUST 1st. You should not delay, however, as they may all be sold before that time. THEY ARE SELLING FAST.

You can send a deposit, NO MATTER HOW SMALL, say how many you want, and we will consider it a sale. You may pay for them later. SEND FOR PAMPHLET; IT TELLS IT ALL.

MAKE CHECKS, DRAFTS AND MONEY ORDERS PAYABLE TO

THE WOMAN'S LAND SYNDICATE 161 La Salle Street, CHICAGO, ILL.

Mrs. R. A. EMMONS, Manager.

The Union Signal

AND WORLD'S WHITE RIBBON.

"THOU HAST GIVEN A BANNER TO THEM THAT FEAR THEE; THAT IT MAY BE DISPLAYED BECAUSE OF THE TRUTH."

Volume XVIII. CHICAGO, July 7, 1892. Number 27.

Mrs. Ursula D. Hettick 2419 19th st.

SINCE OUR LAST ISSUE.

A bill for the free coinage of silver passed the Senate, July 1.

Prof. John K. Lord has been elected acting president of Dartmouth College.

The Nominating Convention of the People's party opened in Omaha Saturday, July 2.

A royal commission to arrange for Great Britain's display at the World's Fair has been organized.

A scarcity of farm hands is the report from Kansas, where the crops will greatly exceed former yields.

Ex-Secretary Wm. C. Whitney positively refuses the chairmanship of the Democratic National Committee.

The first of the English elections were held July 1. Lord Randolph Churchill was returned to Parliament.

Austria and Germany have adopted sanitary measures against cholera, which is already invading Italy and Russia.

General Bidwell, of California, was nominated for President by the Prohibition Convention in Cincinnati, Thursday night.

Commencement day exercises have been held at the leading colleges in the country. Harvard College conferred 534 diplomas, Amherst, 80, and the University of Michigan, 389.

As the result of a dense fog, the ocean steamer, City of Chicago, is ashore on the Irish coast. The 400 passengers and 200 bags of mail were safely transferred to shore by boats, without panic.

The Iowa Republican convention which met in Des Moines last week, gave no expression to its prohibition principles as in former years, tabling the resolutions by an overwhelming vote.

The complaint that the Hyde Park prohibition ordinances are being violated at the World's Fair grounds is made. Liquors are sold within the park, but officials assert with meals only.

The progress of construction at the Columbian Exposition grounds has been greatly delayed by the rainy weather. The foundations of the structures have been flooded, but with no serious results.

Reports issued by the commercial agencies this week show that the present year is without a parallel in the history of the United States for the volume of trade and the amount of production of every kind.

The Charities and Corrections Conference closed its interesting sessions in Denver last Thursday. An address on "The Kindergarten as Related to the Public Schools" was made by Miss Elizabeth Harrison, of Chicago.

Hon. John W. Foster, of Indiana, whose life for more than a quarter of a century has been devoted to the diplomatic service of this country, has been appointed by the President and confirmed by the Senate as Secretary of State.

Thousands of skilled workmen are idle on account of the shut-out at the Homestead (Carnegie) Steel Mills near Pittsburg, Pa. The fires are out in the rolling mills of the Mahoning Valley in Ohio, and ten thousand workmen are out of employment because manufacturers refused to sign the scale of prices made by the Amalgamated Association of Iron and Steel Workers.

The Senate Committee on the World's Fair agrees to the House Committee's report making an aggregate appropriation of $5,541,495, including an issue of ten million silver half dollar souvenir pieces, on condition that the Exposition be closed on Sunday. The chairman of the committee has given notice that the Sunday closing question will come up with the Sundry Civil Bill providing for the current expenses of the Exposition. There will probably be a close fight.

THAT Mr. Cleveland is rightly named "the man of luck" is illustrated by the fact that he is the only man in American history who has been thrice nominated and once elected President of the United States.

IN nominating General Bidwell for President on the Prohibition ticket, several speakers referred to the lovely and accomplished little woman who has for twenty years shared his great life, and who would bring beautiful gifts and graces to the White House.

A CABLEGRAM from Miss Helen Hood, dated Manchester, England, June 26, says: "Lady Henry Somerset spoke here to six thousand people to-night; magnificent address." Our white ribbon leader in Great Britain is out in the thick of the fight and will be until the elections are over.

MISS ANTHONY told us that in leaving the room of the committee on resolutions at Minneapolis she met a beery German delegate who said, "We want no woman suffrage and no prohibition in ours, and we will not have them either." Naturally enough these two causes rise or fall together, for they are but the "parts of one tremendous whole."

WE are gratified to learn that a large number of Sunday-schools throughout the country observed Sunday, July 3, as a patriotic day, combining the regular lesson with instruction in patriotic sentiments and principles. It is encouraging to note such forward movements in the religious instruction of our youth, who are so soon to become the law-makers and supporters of our country.

THE Cincinnati press treated us handsomely. In their headlines often recurred the words, "White Rose Knights and Ladies." That is a good phrase. Might we not thus attractively re-christen our "Prohibition Clubs"? Nearly every man we met wore the white rose. Wise is the movement that makes sweet-smelling flowers pay tribute, and presses all that it can of poetry, history, chivalry and noble symbolism into its service.

MRS. MARY LOWE DICKINSON is now in the field for the King's Daughters; and as she goes from point to point, speaking for that association, she could ofttimes arrange to speak also for the local W. C. T. U. Mrs. Dickinson has a large repertoire of lectures in various forms, and we are confident that, by advertising beforehand and selling tickets, our societies could often put money into their purses. She may be addressed, care of Mrs. Caroline B. Buell, secretary of the Woman's Lecture Bureau, the Temple, Chicago, Ill.

THE Sunday meeting in Music Hall was a success; J. H. Martin, of Cincinnati, presided. Rev. Dr. Boole, of New York, was at his best, and the same may be justly said of Rev. Dr. Leonard, of Ohio, and Samuel Dickie, of Michigan. Professor Fillmore conducted the chorus singing. Professor Hudson sang one of his own songs based on the National W. C. T. U. motto. Mrs. O. G. Peters, of Cincinnati, read Joel 2; Rev. Dr. D. H. Moore, the redoubtable champion of women in the General Conference, offered prayer, and Rev. Mr. Aultman pronounced the benediction.

THE W. C. T. U. at Point Island, Minn., recently entertained a rousing county convention, and among other resolutions adopted the following. Would that our women generally would go and do likewise: "*Resolved*, That inasmuch as the wearing of trained dresses is compulsory at the courts of kings, it is a fashion that may well be set at naught by the women of a republic; and, since a style of dress which keeps a woman continually clutching at her garments detracts from her dignity and moral influence as well as from her freedom and comfort, and whereas, by the wearing of trains our sisters are made weak, we will wear no trains while the world stands."

THE lady managers of the Columbian Exposition have undertaken to furnish lodging and rooms for women of moderate means who shall visit the Exposition. An association has been formed for this purpose and certificates of stock will be issued for ten dollars per share, which will pay for twenty-five days' lodging at forty cents per day. But in order to make this provision for the women of the country, all who desire to receive the benefit of these low rates, and the protection offered by the lady managers, must purchase their shares soon. Further information will be given by application to Mrs. Helen M. Barker, 409 Rand-McNally Building, Chicago.

OUR brother, H. W. Adams, who established *The Morning*, and other good papers in the early days of the Crusade, has gone into an enterprise which seems to have an excellent idea at its root. He gets up the outside of a paper attractive in appearance, with interesting pictures and good type. He advertises this to temperance and other good objects. Printing by machinery and on a large scale, he can afford to send it quite cheaply to churches, Y. M. C. A.'s and W. C. T. U.'s for them to print on the inside whatever they like. He calls this the "patent outsides" and any one wishing to learn more about the plan can write to H. W. Adams, E. Elkhart, Indiana.

WOMEN are coming on and on in politics. Mrs. J. Ellen Foster is chairman of the Women's National Republican committee, and spoke before the Convention. Mrs. Lease and Mrs. Diggs, of the People's party, do the same. Mrs. Helen Gougar and other women spoke before the National Prohibition Convention, and the former is a member of its executive committee. Now comes an Associated Press dispatch showing that at last our Democratic brethren are taking in the situation:

"NEW YORK, June 29.—'The women did it in 1890,' said ex-Speaker Reed, 'the women will do it again in 1892.' With these words the first women's Democratic campaign club was born this afternoon. The speaker was Mrs. Mary Frost Ormsby, president of Frances Cleveland Club No. 1."

THE municipal authorities in Omaha, Nebraska, have recently proceeded to license gambling houses, and those whirlpools of destruction are now drawing in their victims from among our young men and boys. Doubtless there was gambling in Omaha before the license system prevailed, for a wickeder city the continent does not contain, but no orderly mind will fail to see that to have the law on the side of the gambler is a distinct lowering of the moral thermometer in Omaha. Such action helps to confuse the ideas of right and wrong in the mind of every person who knows that the city authorities have put the law so that it favors a great iniquity, for law is the mightiest educator that we know, and what we wish is that the women of Omaha had power to say what everybody knows they would say, "This shall not be."

"IF you are going South then *go* South,"—this was the slogan that nominated Rev. J. G. Cranfill, the chief Baptist preacher and leading temperance speaker and worker of Texas, who had the unanimous backing of his delegation for the Vice-Presidency. And this key-note was a true one. We of the North have long "hovered on the brink," declaring our love and trust toward our Southern brethren and sisters, but for this once we have proved it. Never before have we taken a candidate from any except border states; this time we have undoubtedly gone South—a thing no other party has dared to do. But if we are one country; if our faces are set toward the future rather than the past; if we mean the great words of the Civil War's great leader, then "*Let us have peace*," and what is more, let us henceforth work side by side in harness for the subsoiling of new fields, and the planting of new harvests whose golden fruitage shall be sobriety, equality and plenty for every human being that treads the soil of the Republic.

THE DISHONORED FLAG.

BY HENRY A. DELANO.

Patriots, blush! bow your heads in the dust;
  Go find ye a covert where freemen may hide;
Lower from capitol, state house, and staff
  That flag, that ye raised in the day of your pride.
Go furl it, and lower, and hide it away—
  For polluted, disgraced, defamed and abused,
At last it is twined at the portals of hell,
  Where gambler and cut throat are nightly amused;
Where virtue is ruined and honor is lost,
  Where happiness dies, and agony's born,
Where the gateway is lighted by torches that gleam
  In the Stygian gloom that never knows morn.
But the nation gives license, and *revenue* piles
  From your system of murder, poverty, rags—
When a nation has bartered its *homes* for *saloons*,
  Strikes hands with assassins, what matter your flags?

. . . . . .

Have ye forgotten your symbol and sign—
  Emblem of hope by our fathers unfurled?
Banner of peace that was flung on the morn
  That dawned on the sorrow and night of the world?
Prophets foresaw it and sages foretold,
  Tyrants resisted—their minions made ruth,
But bright o'er the ramparts of battle it waved,
  Fast-colored, deep-dyed, with freedom and truth.
Bullet-pierced, blackened, bayonet-rent,
  Baptized in blood that cost ye your son,
Ensign of sacrifice God only knew—
  Is this all that's treasured? this all that's won?
Symbol of purity, liberty, law,
  Honored and hailed over land, over sea,
God pity the nation forgetting its homes,
  And marking its byways to ruin—with *thee!*

Evanston, Ill.

[The saloons of Chicago were first and chief to drape their doors with the national flag during the recent National Democratic Convention.]

THROWING DICE ON A BIBLE.

BY MRS. F. G. DE FONTAINE.

Within sound of the chimes of Old Trinity there stands a well-known liquor saloon, whose grimy walls are so covered with cobwebs as to give them the appearance of being festooned with black drapery. Here gather night after night the sons of toil, to spend their hard earnings in riotous living. A few evenings since the place was crowded, the usual number of rounders being supplemented by a large outside contingent drawn thither by the rather anomalous announcement of a "Bible Raffle."

The book was a handsome one, and had been placed there by a person who said he had no use for it, and would rather have the money. As each of the blear-eyed, dissipated denizens went forward to shake the dice box, there was a roar of laughter, followed by any amount of chaff and blasphemous jesting. As the contest waxed hotter, a man, a little better dressed than the rest of them, was awakened from his slumbers and told to take a hand as he was always lucky. He staggered up to the counter, took the dice-box and threw the highest number. A shout went up from the boisterous crowd that gathered around him, each with a jest and a query as to what he was going to do with it. Where would he keep it? How much would he take for it? Would he stand treat, etc.?

The man seemed to become sober in a minute, and without noticing their jibes, took the holy book in his hands as tenderly as he would have lifted an infant, and said to the bar-tender, "Please wrap this in the cleanest piece of paper you have, Jim, but don't let it have the smell of whisky about it." Then turning to the amazed group, who watched with open-mouthed astonishment, he said: "Good-evening, gentlemen. It's the last time we'll meet here. I'm going home to make one of the best wives in the world the happiest woman in New York to-night;" and placing the Bible under his arm he passed out of the crowd, jeered by some but lustily cheered by others.

He walked rapidly in the direction of his squalid quarters, where from the flicker of a dim light he knew that his faithful wife awaited him, mounted the rickety stairs, and entering the room, walked straight up to where she sat sewing by a few expiring coals, and laid the heavy parcel on her lap. She started, and looking up with a faint semblance of the old and almost forgotten smile, said, "Why, you are early to-night, John." She saw that a change had come over him, and quietly opened the package, while he stood watching her. As the blessed book was revealed to her she burst into tears, and taking him by the hand said, "John, I've been thinking about you all day, and wondering if you would ever be your own, old self again, when I could feel proud of you as I used to—and while I was thinking little Agnes came up and putting her arms about my neck said, 'Mamma, why don't my papa have prayers and read his Bible as grandpapa does when we go to see him?' I could not answer her, John, but now you can."

"Yes, I'll answer her, wife; get me a pen and some ink."

The wife rose as in a trance, for it was the first time in weeks that he had come home sober; then he opened the fly-leaf and wrote upon it—"*To my faithful wife whom I shall never again voluntarily cause a sorrow or a blush of shame.—John.*"

As she read it their tears mingled, and the bright lights of her far-away home seemed to glimmer in the distance. The present was forgotten, and they were once more respected citizens where his name had been a synonym for all that was honorable and loyal. It was almost morning when they retired, but new resolves had been taken, vows replighted, hopes revived and ambition stimulated. "I firmly believe, Nellie," said he, "that it was my father's hand that guided mine when I shook that dice box. He who had made the Bible his guide book knew the chord in my heart to touch, and that chord shall make the melody of my future life, and I shall never cease to bless the man who raffled that Bible."

New York City.

THE NEW DECLARATION OF INDEPENDENCE.

BY JOHN G. WOOLLEY.

An oarsman fixes his eye upon the shore only to pull *away*.

He has his back to the bow only because he can pull more than he can push.

So let us look to-day at Independence Hall and keep it dead astern.

The sea of life is wide and wild and strange; we cannot know what lies beyond the rise of a day's journey, but we *do* know that nothing, for *us*, lies behind, except points to steer by.

Lot's wife was typical of nations, churches, parties, men that live "behind;" they become monuments of *salt* on which no history or prophecy or even any epitaph remains, whose deliquescent virtue scales in every rain and pours in brackish waste about their feet to sterilize the spot of earth they cumber.

Life to-day is far too serious and practical for men to bank on good they or their fathers *did*.

This, at least, is no time for looking backward, for winging all about the sky are auguries, and in all the air are odors of a San Salvador hard by—a fragment of the continent of the Forever.

There never is a time to stop, save when the Past seeks to invade the Future, and the Present has to change front to rear to defend its own offspring—history calls that "war."

Independence day looked wholly to the future—the past meant nothing to it, it meant everything to the past, and itself was nothing to the future, except the chrysalis of a new era.

So ever, when the great booby world has learned a lesson, it recites, then grumbling, turns to roll up its untidy "dog-ears" in a new volume; the future is *all*.

Calvary fronted future; Golgotha looked toward Europe, the new city of Jerusalem is west of Golgotha. And it was Jesus Christ of Golgotha who said: "He that would come after me let him take up his cross and *follow* me. His disciples were His chosen men to carry His emblem *ahead* of the people—not behind them—from Calvary to Calvary westward. Your cross is rubbish unless you have it *with* you.

Life's ledger goes by daily balances. The Independence of 1876 is an "old tale" unless we have it balanced forward, with its increment, to this morning. When Jacob bade adieu to Laban and dependence, he built a pile of rocks for a witness that he was never going back. And he said, "Mizpah, *God* shall guard the *rear*, I go to Canaan." "And he went his way and the angels of God met him." They always meet a man that *goes* devoutly.

Let hang the flag of thirteen stars limp in the stagnant century that is gone. Run up the banner of the forty-five into the living current of the present age, and let its free end kiss the hand of To-day to Yesterday in brave adieus.

To-day is the greatest event since time began, and to-morrow the day we celebrate, for faith in to-morrow is omnipotence and victory, and to-day is a dead waste unless we *live* it.

Some things are settled; let them be stricken from the trial calendar; pleas of mighty moment stand for hearing, among them all one paramount, namely: the status of the Christian citizen as such in politics.

This is a Christian country; its foundations were laid in the gospel; the compact of the Mayflower was signed "for the advancement of the Christian faith, and for the glory of God"; our fathers braved the seas, the snow, the savages, seeking not freedom merely, but freedom to worship God, and from that beginning to this hour our history has been a lyric, epic, romance of liberty through Jesus Christ.

But if you come to analyze the fighting strength of the republic you will be shocked to find, as you will be to hear me say, that the Christian man as such, cannot be counted on.

In the world's broad field of battle,
  In the bivouac of life,
You will find the Christian soldier
  Represented by his wife.

The Christian citizen is in the fight, but not *in that character*, except as a contract chaplain at military posts, an honorary supernumerary in legislatures, a nurse or a sister of charity; the fighting Christian is in all camps indifferently, under all flags, faced both ways, the express type of political *felo-de-se*, but he is incognito, and after battles he appears in the record as "unknown dead" or simply "missing."

As to much of political action it is natural and right for Christian men to be divided, but as to some, division means stupidity or apathy or treachery; such is the problem of the drink traffic, which is indeed not a problem at all, but a fight or a flight. How do I explain the recent proposal for church saloons? I do not. I would as lief try to explain the Dismal Swamp; at such a thing one can only shudder; but on its premises, namely, the "final perseverance" of the saloon, and the "apostolic succession" of dram-sellers, I concede the logic of an "established church" of the immaculate doggery. I must not be counted among carpers at the church; on the contrary, I hope nothing for our cause except at her hands; the world has unlimited capacity of adjustment to the saloon, and will never abolish it; but we shall be more ready for to-morrow by taking a clear look at to-day, and if I seem to criticise the church it is because I love her much and suffer much at her reproach, and it would be disingenuous to deny that there is reproach upon her.

The liquor traffic is a political and commercial *system*, colossal, sagacious, rich, powerful, far beyond any personal entreaty or rebuke or social ostracism, and straight through the various phases of temperance reform has risen like a spring tide, and we have simply tried to disparage and discourage it by "taking a collection," and it has with cheerful alacrity dropped into the federal and municipal plate, yearly, some hundreds millions dollars, each dollar marked "In God we trust." What delicious sarcasm! And the church has prayed over the wolfish, bloody, damnable offertory, and a government agent waits on every worm of the still and every brewer's spiggot and stamps the packages "U. S."—*US.*

Beyond any question, the present effrontery and power of the saloon are due to license laws. At my old home a vine of bitter-sweet came up at the root of a fine young elm tree; it was a pretty, delicate, twining thing and I turned it so it might climb the tree; it did climb, in graceful, spiral rings to the very top, and the tree was beautiful, the long tendrils of the vine hung down on every side; I pinched off the tender shoots as they multiplied so as to obstruct the path, and the more I did so, the stronger grew the trunk coils. I planted vines by all my young trees, it made them look so brave and lively; I thought how strange that nature had not planted vines and trees in pairs. I have seen "why" recently; my beautiful elm is a dead stalk with the vine embedded in its body, itself spiral now, conformed to the constricting cord of the beautiful Thug . . . so the Christian republic, guileless, devoted trellis of the liquor traffic for so many years, stands all deformed and corkscrew-shaped to-day in the deadly spiral of commercial and political whisky rings; but alive, thank God! and still powerful, for her good right hand is free; the church is its palm, the Woman's Christian Temperance Union, the Young People's Societies of Christian Endeavor, the Salvation Army and the Society for the Prevention of Crime are the fingers, and the Prohibition party the thumb; I see it reaching out for "the sword of the Lord and of Gideon."

It is not union of the church and state I advocate, but *union of the church to save the state.* It seems to me that from a slavish old ecclesiasticism we have swung over to a childish and impractical spiritism that sighs and prays, "Oh, Lord, make us right or *about* right," "Thy kingdom come," *gradually.* We need to rig ratchets on our Sunday Christians to hold them up to the crank during the week.

The reproach and weakness of the church is can't—"can't elect," "can't enforce," "can't prevent"; the saloonkeeper is a man who *can*, and he *does*, and he *will* until Christian voters leave off their "t." In Minnesota it takes a brave bird to stand the winter; at my window one evening, when the mercury was falling rapidly and the fine snow flew like powdered glass, a blue-jay swung on the tree top and shouted, "Hit-him-a-lick, hit-him-a-lick," and away down on the icy trunk a sap sucker piped back, "Can't." Next morning the sap-sucker lay dead on the

drift, but the jay swung in the dizzy top and shouted, "Hit-him-a lick!" but of course the sap-sucker couldn't.

The church is overstocked with sap-suckers. Many of our Christian men are brave enough, but are waiting for light, as to methods, not reflecting that power and light are so correlated that when you get one you have the other, as in the case of an electric motor, when the trolley is on the wire overhead, it *goes* and has *light*. You say you can't see? You are disconnected; reach up, and touch God and you will see because you *go*.

But the simple fact is that the average Christian voter, as such, has no defined status in politics; the convention does not regard him for he does not regard himself; he is willing public conscience shall be shot provided the bullet be gold; he is agreed that public virtue be hanged if the rope be silken.

But the greatest movement of history is just commencing, the W. C. T. U., the Salvation Army, the Y. P. S. C. E., the S. P. V. are part of it. They are distinctly born of the church, which, criticise it as you may, is the sole hope, and not a forlorn hope either, of this government and this world.

Our fathers rebelled against non-representation in a foreign court; comes now the greater rebellion against *misrepresentation* in our own. They fought for independence, we fight for inclusion and the right of line in honest government. It is high time.

The will of God is "House File number one" in every civilized Congress. Who stands for *that* at Washington? What business has Jesus Christ at Albany? None, whatever, save what He has equally at Sing Sing.

Federal, state and municipal legislation ignores the Christian man, or worse still, makes him seem to say in ordinance and statute, there is no God but policy, and party is His prophet. For instance, the Chinese exclusion bill, in violation alike of contract and conscience, could not have become a law without the consent of a Christian President; but it has gone, a slimy, cringing, dastard thing, into the literature of bad faith and *is* the law—the price of votes to be got for it *ferœ naturœ*—"on the hoof," as cattlemen say. And henceforth our missionaries to China ought to preach Janus instead of Jesus, "for the sake of euphony." *My* church will celebrate to-day by spurning *that* and any candidate that stands for that.

Again, the trend of population is to cities; the trend of cities is to the political enthronement of the vicious, and the trend of the vicious is to lower drifts of baseness. It is not easy to say whether Republican government in American cities is simply lunacy or grand larceny. The gambler and "Madame" bawd *confer* with mayors elect as to the *policy* of each new administration, and the police confess their inability to more than "hold their own" with criminals, and to be an alderman is, *ipso facto*, to be a "suspect."

The cause is alcoholic in the main. The cardiac artery of the municipal body politic is the liquor traffic pulsing with the rhythm and resistless might of law, pumping torpor into the industries, poverty into the home, paralysis into the spine, and insanity, vice and crime into the brain of citizenship, and never resting, any more than the heart of a man rests this side the grave, and all this hellish enginery has piety for its balance-wheel, for I need scarcely remind you that every recognized saloon in the states, except the two in the capitol at Washington, are steadied and regulated by being belted on to the church by license laws. The figure is no stretch of truth, for the principle of license *is* an alloy of piety with cowardice, hypocricy and greed.

A municipal corporation has no soul or body, it is true, but it has a moral character, and the greatest municipal question to-day is whether moral character is a thing to contend for, when by treating it as a commodity we can *sell* it in our own streets and alleys for a fair equivalent for such stuff, cash in hand: The matter bristles with economic questions which I do not touch, because they are not worth the breath of a busy man; but although the commercial theory of piety went down at Aceldama, yet, it seems to-day that, in politics, the purse of the disciples is carried by Judas Iscariot *redivivus*, for the saloon-keeper, fitly representing the whole spawn of crime, is not afraid to say to the Christian citizenry, "You have virtue, what will you take for it for a year?" and we have hawked our principles so long, that now we put a tag upon the public conscience every year and expose it in the city hall for sale, *before we are asked to sell;* and the orthodox excuse for the baseness is, that to decline to sell would tempt the potential ravisher to use force; to prevent that, we are advised to yield and compound the felony, in advance, for money; we do. And the Christian state becomes the mistress of the Christian church's deadliest enemy.

Again, four-fifths of the Christian power of the commonwealth is ungeared from the political main-shaft, because it belongs to women, who could not if they would give it to men, and the church weakly adjourns from year to year without a quorum, and the world wags its head, saying, "She would save others, herself she cannot save." And Christian men, "blown" like bird's eggs, so they will not spoil, are kept by political collectors in cabinets as curios. I propose we stop that, and before we grind another grist, belt on the power of women.

Martin Luther's Reformation was a toy compared to this, if we could celebrate to-day an end of that; for if it could run through the land to-morrow morning that Christian men had united to-day in a new declaration of independence, the liquor dealer and his cousin germane, the "practical politician," would "fold their tents like the Arabs and as silently steal" something and leave the country for the country's good. For the liquor traffic has been tried and convicted, but by bribery of the judges, has been reprieved from year to year; let it be called now for sentence. It is nonchalant but nervous; it has millions of slaves and patrons, but few friends, and every friend it has is a traitor to something else. Are the judges purchasable this year? Yes, and worse than that, men in high places—leaders, statesmen, who are called Christians—sneer at the prosecutor and call him fool, and knave; but let them have a care at whom they sneer!

"Hear the word of the Lord God; thus saith the Lord God, because thou saidst, Aha, against my sanctuary, when it was profaned, and against the land of Israel when it was desolate, and against the house of Judah, when they went into captivity. Behold, therefore, I will deliver thee to the men of the East for a possession, and they shall set their palaces in thee, and shall make their dwellings in thee. They shall eat thy fruit and they shall drink thy milk; and I will make Rabbah a stable for camels, and the Ammonites a couching place for flocks; and ye shall know that I am the Lord."

The temple of God on the earth is the family; the real sanctuary of godliness and patriotism in this country is the American home. Drink is the great profaner of that sanctuary, the arch-insulter of virtue, the scourge of motherhood and desolater of the land, yet the men who make war upon the drink *traffic* are more jeered at than sneaks and hypocrites. There are Ammonites amongst us in Christian America; let a man offer himself in wager of battle, champion of the home against that traffic, and forthwith the whole pack, "little dogs and all, Blanche, Tray, Sweetheart, see, they bark at him."

And the mother's cry goes on, up to the powers and high places of state and nation and refuses to be silent because of the slaughter of her children, and the crowd says, "Aha!" Women organize and ask for champions or suffrage to defend against the saloon, and religious newspapers, which claim to represent the better sentiment of the community, say, "Aha!" Great churches sit in convention, consider the saloon and say, "It cannot be legalized without sin," but the Christian voter goes his way, treating the matter as a ghastly joke, and says, "Aha!" and the saloon-keeper answers him back, "Aha!" and the two deposit in the ballot-box duplicate expressions of opinion on public affairs, and the devil says, "Aha!" The people petition the legislature for a hearing on the subject of the saloon, and the legislators, servants of theirs, say, "Aha!" An office of great trust and power is to be filled, the people say, "Let us have no man who is friendly to our enemy," and the caucus says, "Aha!" and name a man who offers wine to every guest and scorns the God who says, "Look not upon the wine." Christian people ask their leaders to stand for the outlawry of the liquor traffic, and the man from California says, "We make better wine than Jesus made at Cana"; his party catches the jest, and says, "Aha!" A town adopts prohibition, the saloon across the way says, "Aha!" for while the imaginary line that bounds the town will stop the officer, it does not stop the boy who is baited by the drink. The city makes a patrol limit, the saloon within the line says, "Aha!" and puts a placard on the bar, "Remember the patrol limit, take home a bottle." And the bottle goes home, and from some cranny in the wretched place peers out upon the sorrowful wife and children and says, "Aha!" The state declares for prohibition and the federal government says, "Aha!"

I am not here to teach you history, but I wish to recall the fact that in the confederation of the states they gave the government control of commerce with foreign countries and between states, and that was wise, but the states would not have given up that power if they could have foreseen that in the future it would be used to hurt their people and make local self government a lie, but strange to say, that time has come and that event has happened, happens now.

There is a tradition in this country that the people rule, and that public officers are public servants. A citizen of Kansas who believed this, applied to the collector of internal revenue for the names of men in that state who had paid to the federal government the retail liquor dealer's special tax for that year. The collector answered him, "I cannot give you the names." "Then," said the fanatic, "let me see the books, I have a right to." "So you have," said the collector, "but it would do you no good. I am instructed by the department to keep the books so that they will not convey to you any information. It would not be right for the government to issue licenses to those men and then furnish evidence to *detect them in the crime of using them.* Do you see? Aha!"

Again, Iowa has a prohibitory law, and under it has made good progress against the saloons in that state. Marshalltown, one of her finest cities, was free from the drink. Barnum's circus came there to exhibit, and a great crowd attended; many men were drunk. Investigation showed that the Chicago dealer had shipped to Marshalltown a carload of whisky and a carload of beer. The beer was in bottles packed in straw in a car, and the whisky was in bottles nailed up in little wooden boxes. The whisky seller denied the authority of Iowa to prevent shipping whisky into the state in that way, and on a trial in the Supreme Court of the United States it was held that these were original packages within the meaning of the revenue law, that it was legal to ship them into Iowa, and by a necessary inference to sell them there, and Iowa stood dismayed at her helplessness, until Congress said to the states, in substance, "I am the liquor dealer's friend, and shall give him safe conduct within your boundaries with his wares, so that as between you two there shall be a fair field and no favor. Catch him if you can; Aha!"

Again, in the capital of Iowa to-day, there sat, or may have sat, an officer of yours and mine, the collector of internal revenue for that district, when a man entered or may have entered and asked for the collector, who, greeting him, said: "What is your name?" "My name is Aaronsdorf." "Where do you live?" "I live in Sioux City." "What is your business?" "I have no business, now. I have been for the last few years engaged in defending myself from the charge of killing a preacher, without license, for meddling with my business; I have been acquitted by a jury of my *beers*. Now I desire to return to Sioux City and retail whisky there, and I would like authority from the United States government to do so." And what does this officer of ours do? Kicks this insulter of the government out of the office? Oh, no, he doesn't; he says, "Certainly, have a seat while I make out the paper; it will cost you $25." And John Aaronsdorf goes back to Sioux City to be a criminal by the laws of his state, but he will carry with him the certificate, the letter of credit, the diploma of the federal government, and as he steps across the bloody place where Haddock fell, will chuckle to himself, "Aha!"

Again, Maine has a prohibitory law. A shipload of gin anchored, or might have anchored to-day, in the harbor of Portland, and is ordered off by the state. The master applies to the federal government for instructions. What instructions does he get? "Land your merchandise in Maine and ship it in original packages into every hamlet in the state, and I will stand by you!" and the government, which threatened to hang her own citizens in South Carolina for the nullification of federal law, in Jackson's time, deliberately protects a foreign insulter, nullifier of the law of Maine.

The flag of the sovereign Commonwealth of Maine floats over the harbor of Portland; this Dutch gin seller sees it; he cannot land his cargo in the face of that emblem of sovereignty, and so he lays hands upon the halyards to lower it. Let us imagine the governor of Maine telegraphs to Washington, "A Dutch gin seller from Holland proposes to land a cargo of gin at this port despite the sovereignty of this state, and is now lowering the flag of Maine, and a Dutch fleet is in the offing. What shall we do?" and the telegraph clicks back the answer: "Aha!" A little later another message comes to the authorities at Washington, "He has our flag on the ground, stamps it, is tearing it to shreds." And the answer comes back, "Aha!"

And this is the government that was formed by the states to insure domestic tranquillity, provide for the public safety, and secure the blessings of liberty; and to-day the saloon stands with its foot upon the neck of American citizenship and says to the government: "Wait. Don't disturb me; he has twelve hundred millions of dollars in his pocket; wait till I get it and I will give you ten per cent of the swag."

"The men of the east" were the *lawless* men, they are coming, the criminals of every nation, and their gin palaces have the right of way against our boys, and do they not eat our fruit? There is many a sick woman in this country to night with lips parched with fever to whom the taste of fruit would be delicious, healing medicine, but she can't have it because the money that should be hers has gone to the saloon; but no saloon-keeper's wife or child needs to go without fruit.

There is many a pitiful little voice in this country to-night, crying for milk that it cannot have because its father is a drunkard, and a pauper in consequence, but no saloon-keeper's child need be without milk.

Down on your knees, you men who love your country, you *Christian* men, and pray God to avert the prophecy and save us from ourselves.

No, rather up, up *from* your knees, catch step with the Son of God, plait a scourge of Christian ballots and lash from the temple of our liberty the last money-changer; and let us stand or fall for righteousness, *and let the priests lead or leave.*

Celebrate that!

[Fourth of July address delivered at Prohibition Park, Stater Island, 1892.]

DARKEST ENGLAND'S DUSTBIN.

BY LADY HENRY SOMERSET.

A SALVATION ARMY SALE.

Cross Battersea Bridge, turn down the first muddy street on your left hand, and ring a crippled bell which hangs from a rickety postern. The door will be opened by some poor waif with lean shanks, haggard face, and patched garments, and you will find yourself in the great yard which General Booth wishes to convert into a national dustbin for the benefit of Darkest England. Two great dust heaps strike your eye at once—two mysterious monsters, which would have made old Mr. Boffin jump for joy. Mysterious mounds which may contain anything, from a diamond to a will, but as a rule are composed of old hats, bits of glass, old brass, old rags, old boots, old trousers, ashes, old boxes—the sweepings of the house. Darkest England's "strays" are turning over the rubbish, and sort, sort, sort. Grimy, dusty strays, dragged in from the gutters—waifs and wanderers whose past life no one ever penetrates. However, here they are, earning their food and a pittance, with bed, society and a roof overhead.

These dust-heaps form but one section of the work at the Salvation Wharf. In a great shed more waifs are sawing wood which goes to the dosser's chopper. In a room upstairs you see old tins being stamped out into penny toys, penny lamps, and so on. But the room below is the greatest curiosity. Here are stocked a most extraordinary collection of articles. The floor is strewn with battered old baths, broken chairs and beds, boxes of old locks, clocks that won't go, boxes of keys and nails, fenders, fireirons, bird-cages, sewing-machines, gasogenes, coffee-mills, teapots, surgical instruments, crockery, chandeliers, hall-lamps, milk-cans, toilet fittings, scales, saucepans, concertinas, card-tables, portmanteaus, tennis-bats, bicycles, Indian clubs, meat-safes and, positively, even a policeman's rattle. Suspended from nails in the pillars which support the roof hang a variety of cast-off clothes, from a pair of baby's socks to the soiled dress of a fashionable lady. In odd corners are piles of old boots, shoes and slippers, most of them the worse for wear. On the walls hang pictures which range from Shakespeare to Mrs. Booth. Piled up in other corners are hundreds of sticks and umbrellas. Ranged round the room on benches are many curious odds and ends, such as microscopic slides, dissecting knives, gravy ladles, kettle-drums, and a complete Punch and Judy show. Nor must we forget the hundreds of old hats and caps which are contained in yonder apoplectic bags.

For months past this collection has been accumulating. The method is simple. London is cut up into districts, each of which is canvassed by the Salvation Army soldiers—a door-to door canvass—very searching and very complete. "Have you anything for us?" says the canvasser, if he can get his foot inside the door. Having once effected an entry, which is not always easy, his business is to talk the householder, his wife, or his children into a promise of household wreckage. "None at present." "May I call again another day?" Like all canvassing the work is arduous, and requires a seraphic temper, for General Booth has many enemies, who will not even give their rags and bones to such a beggar.

In spite of many rebuffs, then, the collection has grown daily, and to-day and to-morrow the Darkest England goods will be sold by auction at one o'clock each day. The address is Salvage Wharf, Wellington Road, Battersea.

A penny boat will take you nearly all the way. Although the collection is the worse for wear, there are many bargains to be picked up out of the six hundred lots. If you are curious to know more of the working of this novel branch of the Social Wing Scheme, Captain Body, who is in charge of the wharf, will give any information. The paper-sorting and rag-picking are extremely interesting sections which are in full swing. And if you have any odds and ends to give away, send a postal card and ask the Darkest England van to call.

London, England.

PUBLIC COMFORT AT THE WORLD'S FAIR.

BY B. V. CUSHMAN, M. D.

Who ever before heard of comfort of any kind at a fair of any kind? No one, of course, but then what fair ever before had a board of lady managers? That makes the difference. There is no doubt that women know how to condition comfort if they choose to exercise themselves in that direction. There was a private concession of the sort at the Philadelphia Centennial, but never has it been a department of any exposition. The idea originated with the ladies, who planned rooms adjoining the model hospital, furnished with couches, where old people, invalids, sufferers from sudden faintness, children temporarily ill, and the weak and aweary of all ages might lie down to recuperate.

Major Marsh Kasson, who obtained the concession in Philadelphia, has been consulted, and expresses the opinion that eight buildings will be needed at different points upon the grounds for "comfort" purposes, and advised that the directorate provide them. He estimates that fully eighty per cent of the visitors will in some way avail themselves of the privileges to be found there, and will remain longer on that account. If the twenty million guests expected arrive, it may prove one of the best paying arrangements the directorate can make. Major Kasson will be the chief of the department. He plans for buildings opposite the two main entrances, which will be headquarters for the people, and give them resting places free of charge. He thinks if stands are there, furnished with refreshments and toilet articles for those who wish to purchase, that the service may be made to yield some income.

The ladies have one scheme, however, in which "male" men will have no dominating hand, namely, a "check your baby, ma'am?" building, known as the Children's Palace. Most of these fair managers have had babies, some of them have taken the baby to the fair, and can think just what a relief it would have been to have his princeship safely cared for while mamma examined a crazy quilt, for instance, without him to clamor for the bright pieces.

The lady managers announce that "Mothers whose children cannot otherwise be cared for, can leave them in the children's building, where *crèche* and other associations will assume the care of the young visitors, furnishing suitable refreshments and ministering to their wants with tenderest care. Older children will be under the wise direction of kindergartners, who hope by showing their influence over children untrained in kindergarten methods to prove the value of their system, and of their study of children's needs and nature, which can thus be done more fully than by maintaining a kindergarten in the building.

What method of receipting, or identifying the babies will be used is not yet made public, but an enterprising reporter of one of the great dailies has anticipated the plan and states that, "Each child will be checked, and the mother can carry in her pocket the brass tag that will entitle her to her babe when she has tired of sight-seeing." He seems not to have thought of the contingency if she should have a hole in her pocket, or encounter a pick-pocket, or any of the many vicissitudes by which a woman and her "check" part company.

There will be a play-room where all can have suitable toys and games under direction of those in charge of the room. That the Children's Home will rival in interest even the Woman's Building, there can be no doubt. It will have all the attractions of an orphan asylum, with subjects of sad reflection eliminated. What a sight to see the sturdy son of a beef-eating British sire cooing to the cruelly dainty-slippered *infanta* of a Mandarin, or to behold the white fingers of a chubby Norwegian buried in the black wool of some babe from the dark continent!

South Dakota was the first state to contribute to the building fund. It is believed that the enterprise will appeal strongly to the girls of every state, and that they will undertake to raise funds by colonial teas, apron sales and other of the numerous devices for money-making which they are continually springing upon unwary mankind.

The Illinois women are trying to get space to erect a model dwelling house, the cost of which is not to exceed $5,000. The idea is to get all modern conveniences for a medium sized family into a house of moderate cost. The Sunday question and the liquor question are still at every feast of the directorate. A petition of several yards' length favoring Sunday closing, covered with double signatures in Chinese hieroglyphics, has been received from the National W. C. T. U. of China.

A number of prominent divines are concerned with plans, somewhat in line with Mrs. Henry's, for making the Columbian-Exposition-Sabbath subservient to man, rather than for absolute closing of the gates. Dr. Talmage recommends an appeal for the Saturday half-holiday during the session of the Fair, and then that the great preachers of the world who will be here, hold services in all places on the ground which will admit of such use. That the United States government exhibit will be closed on Sunday, is an assured fact, and Chief Director Davis says it has never been proposed to have the machinery in motion on that day. The sale of liquors will also be forbidden in the government exhibit.

The committee on religious congresses, of which Rev. John H. Barrows, D. D., is chairman, is arranging a series of conferences in order to bring together the mightiest leaders of religious thought in the world. Not only Protestant and Roman, but Jew and Greek, Buddhist and Brahman, Confucian, Parsee and Mohammedan, will be invited to "sit together in frank and friendly conference over the great things of our common spiritual and moral life." To many this feature of the Exposition will be more attractive than all that the brain of man has conceived to be executed by his hand. All our own great thinkers approve—what nation has greater?—and Cardinal Gibbons, Mr. Gladstone and other mighty men of the east have written letters indorsing the project. It is interesting to note that Cardinal Gibbons says: "If conducted with moderation and good-will, such a congress may result in benefits more far-reaching than the most sanguine could dare hope for"; while Mr. Gladstone says: "I look more to improved views and conceptions of individuals than to the adoption o. formulated plans for the promotion of religious unity." Nevertheless he thinks the comprehensiveness of the plan may serve to educate and widen the individual so he gives it his cordial good wishes. The grand, clear-headed old man knows that the unit, the kingdom of heaven, is the individual. The one way of promoting it among men is to labor for improved views and broader conceptions by the individual.

The Woman's Branch of religious congresses will holda mass-meeting in one of the large churches of Chicago, where addresses will be made by prominent women in the religious world. The Salvation Army has applied for a congress under that department of the congress auxiliary known as the department of moral and social reform, desiring to show the success of General Booth's great scheme of moral and social reform in England and other countries.

The autograph fiend has already preferred his request, asking space for a mammoth album, with capacity for a million names, to be thrice duplicated, one album to be kept in the mayor's office of Chicago, one in the gubernatorial archives of Illinois, and one in the White House.

President Harrison has received his invitation to the Fair, bound in an exquisitely-worked cover of brown seal, with corners of filagree silver and the legend, "1492–1892" richly inlaid upon the outside. Inside, the frontispiece bears the name, beautifully illuminated, "Benjamin Harrison." It is believed the honored gentleman will accept this handsome substitute for a "gate ticket."

There is every reason to believe that the handiwork of women will be no mean feature of the great Exposition. Letters are coming daily from women in every quarter of the globe, testifying their interest. The Queen of the Belgians has become the patroness of the women's committee in that country; Russian authorities are collecting fine specimens of women's work in all their provinces, which will be brought to this city at the expense of the Russian government. A special consignment of exquisite rugs has been received at headquarters here from the women of Syria. Turkish women have applied for a sherbet booth in the Woman's Building. The German Woman's Commission is making special efforts to exhibit the industries of the poor. The enthusiasm aroused last year is everywhere bringing forth fruit.

Chicago, Ill.

SHALL SHE PREACH?

BY L. E. DODGE.

In a report from a Young People's meeting, in a recent number of a religious paper, we read the following words:

"The committee recommend the accumulation of a sum of money as a fund for educating and assisting young men for the ministry. . . . . The need of encouraging more of our young men to enter the ministry is so manifest . . . . that they call for speedy action, etc."

The query presents itself: Why educate only the young *men* for the ministry? Why call the young men only to preach the Gospel? Why not recommend a fund of money to assist young *women* to prepare themselves to preach the Word? Why not say there is need of encouraging more young *women* to enter the ministry?

Woman has succeeded as a gospel worker in those fields commonly considered "suitable" for woman to work in, and "the brethren" have welcomed her as an efficient co-laborer so long as she *kept her place*. But grown bolder, woman has begun to question the time-honored limits to "her place," and hearing the voice Divine saying, "I have set before you an open door and no man can shut it," has claimed her right to enter every God-opened door, even when it led into the gospel ministry.

Ecumenical councils and general conferences, alarmed at the thought that woman might "belittle her dignity" and "degrade her womanhood" by "forgetting her place," in solemn deliberation decide that woman *must not preach;* but they come out from their council hall to find she *is* preaching and will not stop even to ask their decision upon the momentous question.

Two things have been proved by the woman movement—that woman can preach, and that God blesses her work in the ordained ministry. This being the fact, why not set this open door very wide, and encourage the young women to become preachers of the everlasting Word?

There are those who acknowledge the success of woman in the ministry in exceptional instances, who are not ready to give voice to this call. Said a pastor with whose church a woman was working as evangelist, "I admit that God has called some women to preach, but they are exceptions to the rule." It is quite probable there will be few women called to preach as compared with the many who find their life-work in some other field; but is it not also true that few men are in the ministry, compared with the many engaged in business pursuits? If this man meant to say that God wanted just enough women preachers to add to the interest and draw a crowd for their brothers in the work, all women will not agree with him. The door is not only open to them, but there is a great call for more woman's work in the gospel ministry.

A few years ago a young woman went to one of the leading Home Mission Boards and asked to be sent out as a worker in the needy fields of our own land. The reply was, "Marry a minister and we can then send you to a mission field as the wife of a home missionary; we cannot send you otherwise." One obstacle stood in the way of carrying out this admirable plan—the minister needing a wife did not present himself, and the board did not agree to supply the need! That young woman, now pastor of a church in a western state to which she went soon after her interview with the board, sends this message to other young women: "If *God* has set before you an open door, no man, or even a mission board can shut it."

But some one says in alarm, "We dare not *encourage* young women to study for the ministry. If they are to preach, let God call them."

True, the call to the ministry must be from God. A young woman attempting to preach the gospel without this divine call, will find she has gone up to battle without the Lord, and must certainly meet failure. But the same is true of the young man. Why should they not stand upon the same footing, and be treated impartially?

The mother, holding in her arms the little son, consecrates him to God and prays he may be a herald of the Redeemer. The other mother, holding in her arms the daughter of her love, would gladly give this darling burden to God and to humanity, but—"it is only a girl!"

The young man hears the moan of this sin-cursed earth, and gives his life to leading sinners to the Cross. The young woman, hearing the same moan, is thrilled to her soul's core with the same wish to help, and is *encouraged* to take a class in a mission Sunday-school or marry a home missionary!

It is time to be done with such foolish distinctions. If the young woman hears the word, "Go, preach"; if the warm hand of God touches and sanctifies and endues her lips, let her answer, "Here I am, Master, send me!"

Salem, Neb.

CARBONATE OF AMMONIA.

BY ELLEN B. BRADLEY.

Probably comparatively few of your readers have heard of carbonate of ammonia, and fewer yet know its value as a substitute for alcohol as a stimulant. In every family cases of faintness or collapse are liable to occur from illness or accident, when we must act without the advice of a physician. Alcohol is the time-honored remedy, still approved by many medical authorities, and however we dislike to use it, the life of another is at stake. Our consciences and the demands of friends drive us to action; not knowing anything else to do we give alcohol, trembling lest it be a blunder medically, as we know it to be socially. High medical authorities differ as to whether it raises or lowers the heart's action. Anti-temperance people are sure to triumph over our using it, even in a life and death emergency.

A vial of solution of carbonate of ammonia kept in the medicine closet saves the dilemma. Socially, it is unexceptionable; medically, it is better than alcohol in any form as a stimulus to the circulation. It is one of the best agents known for strengthening the flagging heart and restoring consciousness by increasing the blood supply of the brain.

Says the United States Dispensatory: "In appropriate doses it has the advantage over alcohol *that it leaves no depression behind it.* Its efficacy in the treatment of bites of venomous serpents and insects and in alcoholic intoxication is, in a great degree, due to its stimulant action, but the extraordinary rapidity with which, when applied locally, it arrests the pain and inflammation of insect bites, and, when taken internally, suspends even a high degree of drunkenness, seems to show that it exerts also a more direct antidotal power. Its stimulant quality renders it useful in faintness, syncope, nervous spasms, etc., and when mixed with sal ammoniac and scented with an aromatic oil, it forms the usual smelling salts employed to relieve the symptoms just referred to."

It is easily soluble in water and the acrid taste may be lessened by adding mucilage, sugar or licorice. Five grains to a teaspoonful of water is an ordinary stimulant dose for an adult, though half of that amount is often sufficient. In large quantities, twenty to thirty grains, the drug acts as an emetic.

The vial should be kept in a safe place and used only in an emergency or by the order of a physician. Doubtless one might come to depend on it as upon other stimulants if habitually used. It may even be a fatal poison, for taken in sufficient quantities it will produce convulsions and death. It has its dangers but they are far less than those of alcohol, and we may joyfully welcome it as a substitute to be used and not abused.

Castleton Corners, N. Y.

"PATIENCE is a most necessary qualification for business. Many a man would rather you heard his story than granted his request. One must seem to hear the senseless demands of the petulant unmoved, and the tedious details of the dull untired. That is the least price that a man must pay for a high station."

WORLD'S W. C. T. U. HEADQUARTERS.
AMERICAN—Chicago, Ill., The Temple, La Salle St.
ENGLISH—London, 57 Gordon Square, N. W.

WORLD'S W. C. T. U. OFFICERS.

President—MISS FRANCES E. WILLARD, Evanston, Ill.
Vice-President-at-Large—LADY HENRY SOMERSET, 57 Gordon Square, N. W. London, Eng.
Secretary—MRS. MARY A. WOODBRIDGE, Ravenna, O.
Assistant Secretary—ANNA A. GORDON, Evanston, Ill.
Treasurer—MRS. ELLA F. M. WILLIAMS, 26 Chomedy St., Montreal, Can.

Whoever is in a hurry shows that the thing he is about is too big for him. Haste and hurry are two very different things.

FARMER JOHN'S SOLILOQUY.

I mout as well acknowledge, 'taint no use o' beatin' 'round,
I've done a heap o' thinkin' plowin' up this faller ground,
An' suthin's been a painin' an' achin' me like sin—
I reckoned 'twas dyspepsy or malary creepin' in.

At last I got my dander up, an' to myself sez I,
The biggest fool in natur's him that tells hisself a lie;
I've been lettin' on 'tis malary, an' my stummick, when I know
It's my conscience that's a-hurtin' an' worryin' me so.

I've been a shirkin' this here thing for thirty year or more,
An' I orto had this shakin' up an' settin' down afore.
I've been honest fur as payin' goes, not a penny do I owe,
But the kind o' cheatin' that I done was the kind that didn't show.

My mind goes back to Hanner, when I fetched her here a bride;
No apple bloom was sweeter, an' she nussled to my side
Like she thought she had a right to, an' could trust me without fear,
For the love I never hinted at for more'n thirty year.

There was churnin', bakin', bilin', there was nussin', an' the rest,
From long afore the sun riz till he slumbered in the west;
An' when the rest of us was done, an lollin' round on cheers,
Hanner was recuperatin' with her needle and her shears.

But when the life was ebbin' from that faithful, patient heart,
I had to face the music—I hadn't done my part;
And I couldn't help a-thinkin', watchin' out that weary life,
That there's other ways of killin', 'xcept a pistol or a knife.

It sounds like sacreligion, but I know jist what she meant
As I whispered, "Fly to meet me when my airthly life is spent"—
"I'm tired, John, so tired; but I've allus done my best,
An' I may feel more like flyin' when I've had a spell o' rest."

—*Selected.*

***

During the session of the Federation of Woman's Clubs Professor David Swing discriminated after this far-reaching and generous fashion:

The convention of woman's clubs awakens thoughts of that day, not far off, when here and there a woman dared publish some words in favor of a wider liberty and arena for her race. When a woman spoke in the name of her cause her audience was small and otherwise insignificant. A few persons of some standing tiptoed their way into a back seat, and then took pains to explain that they were present in the name of a passing curiosity. With a great scholarly snicker they would explain next day to the village parson that they went last night to hear that woman speak; went just for fun; but heard some things that were not so bad after all. To which confessions the parson would say kindly: "She is an eccentric character, very fond of notoriety, wants to see her name in the newspaper." And having uttered such profound words, the preacher would hurry on to the village printing office to hand in his theme of discourse for the next Sunday.

The scene in this city last week differs greatly from that little affair of forty years ago. Next year when the nations shall compare notes on this lake shore, the Woman's Building, with its contents and with its history and associations, will bring the blush of shame to those souls who stood in woman's way when her cause was new and her sorrows great.

Fifty years ago she came as a babbler. We can look back and can say: She was a babbler, but only because we did not know eloquence when we heard it. In those days the majority of us thought that eloquence was the voice of a white man who was running for Congress. We had no idea that it could be contained in the dialect of a negro or in the soft tones of a woman. All these old follies are dying. We are on the margin of a period when the terms man and woman will be displaced by the word "humanity." Woman's Building was once a slave pen. It afterwards became a tinseled parlor. It will be seen next year in greater proportions. A hundred years hence it will not be designated as Woman's Building; it will be called the Temple of Humanity. It will contain the human race.

Frances E. Willard

BY MATILDA B. CARSE.

And he arose, and rebuked the wind, and said unto the sea, Peace, be still. And the wind ceased, and there was a great calm. And he said unto them, Why are ye so fearful? how is it that ye have no faith?—Mark 4: 39, 40.

Rev. Jenkin Lloyd Jones, the famous Unitarian minister, told his church that "in summing up the gains of Chicago in all goodness during the year past he considered the Woman's Temperance Temple as standing at the head of Chicago's moral, financial and æsthetic successes." Yet the gem of all the building, Willard Hall, is not yet completed, and we are sorry to say it looks now as though it will not be before the first of October. The room is full of scaffolding, and men are at work decorating the ceiling and putting in the electric lights. The whole ceiling is studded with them, and they will flash out with the soft luster of stars in the sky, some arranged in groups, others singly. There are one hundred and fifty of these lights set in the ceiling, thus giving the effect of a bit of sky studded with stars. The decoration of the ceiling and frieze will be completed in a few weeks, but the marble tablets which are to line the hall, and which had to be fitted with great exactness, are now being prepared in Italy, also the marble for the pillars. The noble corridor, 120 feet long by 14 feet wide, leading to Willard Hall, is about finished. To say that it is beautiful is but faint praise. Its vaulted ceiling is of white Italian marble, and its gleaming walls of exquisitely tinted French marbles framed in pure white; pilasters at regular distances of French; agate then, again a large section of it is carried out in white marble framed in a delicate shade of warm, drab Barbon marble, the wainscoting throughout of the same lovely material. The floor is paved in most beautiful designs of Florentine mosaic. It is not asserting too much to say no more beautiful corridor is to be found on this side of the Atlantic.

***

A brief biographical sketch of Jane E. Weeden has been sent us for publication. We are filled with profound respect and gratitude for this noble and unselfish woman, who, when she had not one cent in her pocket, went out in faith to raise $1,000 for the Temple. She secured almost double this amount. We feel, therefore, that those who remember her work of love will be glad to know more of her. The sketch is sent by Debbie W. Parker, Charlottsville, Ind.; she enclosed with it $1 for the Jane E. Weeden tablet. "Jane E. Weeden was born in the beautiful little island of Conannicutt, in Narragansett Bay. She was a teacher for several years, and in that capacity she came to Indiana. After the emancipation act, she volunteered and went South and taught the freedmen, having credentials from the Friends church and the Freedmen's Aid Commission, signed on behalf of the state by Governor Morton. She also collected funds to establish freedmen's schools, and was an active member of the American Peace Society before the Alabama claims were settled. When the temperance Crusade came, she was in the midst of that mighty upheaval, and has probaby taken as many steps for the cause as any other advocate. She has been active in all kinds of philanthropic work. She will be remembered not alone on a marble tablet, but in the imperishable heart-memory of the many to whom her ministrations of kindly affection have proved a blessing. A cosmopolitan, she has crossed and recrossed the continent in her benevolent enterprises, and is at home by the side of either ocean or in any state between. 'Many have done virtuously, but thou excellest them all.'"

***

Miss Leah Goshert, Warsaw, Ind., sends $5.91 collected by three children. Miss Goshert says, "Five dollars of this amount was sent by little Artie Lynn, who is only three and a half years old, and cannot talk plain yet. He worked faithfully. When anybody called whether he knew them or not, he would get his box and pass it around, saying, 'Me wants some money to put in me's box for me's Temple. When me's gets to be a big man me'll go to see me's Temple.'" Little Ollie Cunningham, Dundinville, Mo., writes, "Please accept contents of mite-box ($4) from Ollie Cunningham and grandma. Ollie is eleven years old and grandma is sixty-two. We are so glad God will accept the little mite if given in love to Him and humanity. Grandma was in the Crusade in Ohio and loves the temperance cause so much. I expect to see the Temple if I live to be a man." Little Annie Wilbur, Central Village, Mass., writes: "I am a little girl nine years old. I belong to the L. T. L. and when I am big enough I shall join the W. C. T. U. I shall want to see our Temple then, so I send my quarter to help pay for it." A little brother and sister, Louise and Andrew Scully, Round Brook, N. J., send $5 that they gathered in their mite-box in a year.

Little Jessie Schick, Scott City, Kan., sent for a mite box a short time ago. Jessie is evidently anxious to get the photograph of the group, which has been promised to all who fill a box this year. She sends $3.65, and says: "My mite-box is filled already, so please send the picture right away. I will keep the box and try to fill it again." If all the little children in the white-ribbon army would go to work for the Temple as these little folks have done, what a mighty sum their littles would soon make.

***

Our good friend, Henry H. Faxon, Quincy, Mass., has again sent for another block of Temple Trust Bonds Wm. W. Smith, Poughkeepsie, N. Y., who purchased some time ago $5,000 worth of the bonds, has just sent for another block of $5,000. Both of these are far-sighted business men who know these are the best paying bonds in the market, beside their security is the very best. They are for sale by our financial agent, H. C. Speer, 237 La Salle street, Chicago.

FACTS ABOUT TEMPERANCE.

[Taken from the Bible.]

BY S. JENNIE SMITH.

The drunkard who first in the Scripture appears
Is Noah, so foolish for one of his years.
Genesis 9: 20, 21.

The first temperance pledge by a woman was taken—
The mother of Samson, whose pledge was ne'er shaken.
Judges 13: 13, 14.

The first temperance club of which we have learned
Was started by Jonadab, he who wine spurned.
Jeremiah 35, 6–8.

His descendants, the Rechabites, firmness possessed,
And in keeping their pledge were by the Lord blessed.
Jeremiah 35: 18, 19.

Of his own accord, Daniel, when going to dine,
Decides that he will not partake of the wine.
Daniel 1: 8.

As a consequence he was so healthy and wise,
That Melzar the wine to the others denies.
Daniel 1: 15–17.

In Proverbs King Lemuel stoutly declares
That wine is not fitting for kings anywheres;
For when they have drunken, the law they despise,
And, indeed, comprehend not the thing that is wise.
Proverbs 31: 4.

And to ministers also commands we have found,
In Leviticus, chapter the tenth, they abound;
The Lord unto Aaron spake, "Wine thou forego
When into the great tabernacle thou go.
And a statute forever this mandate shall be
To all generations who come after thee;
That a difference always shall clearly be seen
'Twixt that which is clean, and its foe, the unclean."
Leviticus 10: 9.

Companions of drunkards we never should make,
Nor aught of their sins or their follies partake.
I Corinthians 5: 11.

For to such is denied the kingdom of heaven;
Sorrows unspeakable to them are given.
I Corinthians 6: 9, 10.

Woe unto them who by wine are inflamed;
The dangers for these folks Isaiah hath named.
Isaiah 5: 11–22

They know not the right nor the wrong, it is said,
In vision they err, and their judgment is dead.
Isaiah 28: 7, 8.

Solomon says in his Proverbs of old,
The man loving wine shall not possess gold.
Proverbs 21: 17.

Contentions, and sorrows, and "wounds without cause,"
Will follow the men who at the wine pause.
Proverbs 23: 29, 30.

He who'd avoid these results full of dread
Is told not to look upon wine when 'tis red.
Proverbs 23: 31.

For surely at last it biteth and stings,
And forever around us it steadfastly clings.
Proverbs 23: 32.

The men, who will tamper with strong drink and wine,
Are deceived and to foolishness ere long incline.
Proverbs 20: 1.

Paul mentions the vices which we should eschew,
And among them he mentions intemperance too.
Galatians 5: 21.

But with virtues, the fruit of the spirit, we see,
That temperance also is blessed and free.
Galatians 5: 23.

The foes of to-day are many and strong,
Tobacco and opium with these belong.
The Bible has not mentioned them, it is true,
But during those early days nobody knew
Of the enemies vile that had yet to appear
And fill many victims with trembling and fear.
However, Paul sent to the Romans, we find,
Advice touching foes of every kind.
Romans 14: 21.

East Norwich, N. Y.

THE TEMPERANCE SHOW.

BY MRS. GEORGE ARCHIBALD.

Chapter IV.

HOW JANE WAS GOT READY.

She got herself ready, so far as learning the words necessary for her part was concerned, and so far as mastering the expression, gestures and tones. All the Pansies knew in their hearts that even Maggie Meade could do no better, and Miss Robie took pains to whisper to one girl, and then another, and to the girls in a group, how proud the Pansies would be of their success and of their Jane, until they began to look upon themselves as five young guardians, entrusted with the progress and success of a remarkable but dependent girl.

Her clothes were entrusted to the five mothers of the Pansies, who were in the secret, of course. The best secret in the world must not be kept away from a mother, unless it is a secret for her own pleasure or comfort to be revealed at the proper moment at last.

It had to be white—the dress—though winter was coming on, but the ladies selected goods that would be suitable for the next summer, and allowed for growing so far as could be without spoiling the present looks. They made her a muslin sash too, rather than to lend her a silk one offered her. It was considered more suitable for Jane and nice enough for anybody.

The Pansies became so excited getting their *protégée* ready that they even wanted to lavish sundry trinkets on her for the great occasion, but older judgment soon convinced them that Jane would be much more natural and attractive without. Not only were trinkets a little out of place for Jane, but they were decidedly out of place for a play representing the simple virtues and graces of temperance.

Jane's shoes perhaps gave her most pleasure. What child does not glory in a new pair, even when they are easily had? How much more Jane, who often felt ashamed of her feet? And such a pair! Not too delicate for use, yet strong and shapely and looking like those of a more fortunate child. If Jane had been a boy she might have been tempted to stand on her head to show them better.

But Jane was not supposed to be got ready until her mother and three brothers were in condition to go to the "temperance show" themselves. (It had been named a "temperance show" by the Joneses, and we must submit to it, since the Pansies and even Miss Robie fell to calling it so.) To get those four relatives of the leading lady in presentable shape was no small matter. But it was done by twisting, turning and making demands on half-worn wardrobes here and there. Mrs. Jones was too proud to ask a favor like this, yet so hard had been the struggle, that she was heartily glad of aid that came so freely.

Through all the bustle and busy-ness of the preparation Jane knew nothing of the secret at the bottom of it. She never dreamed when she took twenty tickets home for the boys to sell, that the money was to be used for her benefit. She only knew that Miss Robie had planned the entertainment for her class, because it was a temperance band and could teach some pretty and serious truths by the presentation. She was so ignorant of the details of such affairs that she did not know but the money was needed for the expenses of the evening.

When all was done that could be done, the last rehearsal given, the barn handsomely decorated, the seats set in place in the enormous building and the platform in apple-pie order, when the scheming six (including Miss Robie,—Jane, you know, was in a sense an outsider), had all but one thing done as they had hoped to do it, they were not entirely happy because of that one.

They had wanted to get Jane's father to come and it was certain they had failed. He thanked Miss Robie, who had invited him cordially, he begged the Pansies' pardon when they ventured one day to waylay him, five strong; he did not lose his temper when met with entreaties from the children at home. But he would not go.

I have often wondered if he would have gone had Mrs. Jones urged him. No one will ever know as she did not. She managed to say one day:

"So you ain't a-going, eh?"

And when he answered in the negative she added not another word but slapped her iron down as vigorously as ever, maybe more so.

"If he'd only come!" said Maggie Meade, "it would, perhaps, influence him to sign the pledge. I'm half discouraged with the whole thing if he won't."

"Oh, no!" said Miss Robie; "not so bad as that. His coming at all was a late hope and a faint one. When you have done all you can in a good effort you must leave the rest. You can hardly blame a man not used to the company of sober men and refined women for not liking to come among them; and he may some day be reached in a way we do not think of.

"Well, but after all," said Maggie, "in spite of all the splendidness of how it is getting ready to come off, I feel as if there ought to be just one more preparation, and that is Mr. Jones, prepared to hear his daughter talk temperance in public."

Miss Robie smiled, but said no more. Had she expressed her mind it might have put into words something too favorable, as an opinion about Maggie, to be exactly beneficial for that little girl to hear.

(To be continued.)

DEAR BOYS AND GIRLS:—I often wish, as I read with such pleasure the letters you send, that I might answer each one personally, or at least that each one might be published in the Cozy Corner just as soon as received. This is impossible in our crowded quarters, however, but they are all filed away in Aunt Jane's drawer, and will be published in time, either wholly or in part; and so you will be patient, will you not?

In reply to your frequent inquiries, you must know that it *is* a "really," "truly" Aunt Jane, who has a baby nephew in heaven and a little *live* golden-haired niece, and who, with a heart full of love for children, signs herself each week, Your affectionate,

AUNT JANE.

COZY CORNER LETTERS.

Grandma takes THE UNION SIGNAL and I read in it too. I am ten years old. Miss Mahon came here to organize a Loyal Temperance Legion and I am going to join it. I am a temperance boy, and I do all I can for the cause. I would not vote for the saloons for a hundred dollars.

Sunbeam, Ill. VIRGIL R. STEPHENS.

Such letters as yours, Virgil, mean that there'll be no saloons at all when you get old enough to vote. And even a hundred dollars wouldn't tempt you then!

I enclose an anagram which I hope you may use. My mamma takes THE UNION SIGNAL and I like our page the best. MARION P. FAIRCHILD.

Elgin, Ill.

I wish every little girl had a mamma who read THE UNION SIGNAL, don't you? Did you forget to enclose the answer to your anagram, little niece?

I am very much interested in our Cozy Corner, and I like it very much. I am temperance through and through I send some puzzles. VIRGIE RIDER.

Kingwood, W. Va.

I thank you very much for the puzzles, little friend, and it is good to know that you are so thoroughly temperance No danger that it will evaporate then, is there?

SOFT-SHELLED NUTS.

62.

NUMERICAL ENIGMA.

I am composed of 21 letters.
My 1, 4, 17 is a character used in printing.
My 14, 15, 3, 2 is an invitation.
My 5, 6, 7, 8 is repose.
My 9, 10 is a personal pronoun.
My 19, 18, 16, 11 is to dispatch.
My 13, 12, 21, 20 is what none of us wish to be.
My whole is a great benefit to the young people of our country. ERNEST J. COLBY.

63.

WORD SQUARE.

1, A valuable metal; 2, Perfume; 3, To hold dear; 4, Did pull. GEORGIA CHRISTIAN.

64.

CROSSWORD ENIGMA.

In dainty, but not in sweet,
In limbs, but not in feet,
In pansy, but not in rose,
In bone, but not in nose,
In certain, also in sure,
In lily, but not in pure,
In sky, but not in cloud,
In loyal, also in proud,
In mountains, but not in vale,
In fence, but not in rail,
In glory, also in morning,
In sunset, but not in dawning,
In meat, but not in drink,
In tulip, but not in pink.

My whole is a member of the W. W. C. T. U. whom we all love. GRACE M. RUSSELL.

Send all replies and *original* puzzles to Puzzle Editor THE UNION SIGNAL, the Temple, La Salle St., Chicago, Il

ANSWERS TO PUZZLES PUBLISHED JUNE 16.

54.

```
      D
    T I S
  T R A C E
D I A M O N D
  S C O L D
    E N D
      D
```

55. THE UNION SIGNAL.

56. The war-cry sounds,
King Alcohol must fall;
And the Cozy Corner folks
Have rallied at the call.

Correct answers: Ernest Edwards; Katie R. Hobson Fannie Kettlewell; Royal J. Davis; May Spencer; Louis Spalding; Angelia Hodgens; Mary Maule; Lena Drayer Lula Smith; Ora Palmer; Robert Richardson; Mary Gate Ruth Abbott; Fanny E. Cobb; Charlie Fulton; Vinnie B Statler.

FLITTING WINGS.

BY JOSEPH COOK.

Bird that seeks a sunnier sky,
On thy heart thy wings rely;
Over land and over sea,
God His promise keeps with thee;
Never faithless, nature brings
Fitting climes to flitting wings.

Soul that fears God's judgment bar,
Truth thy instincts see afar.
So has feared each balanced soul,
Since the orb began to roll.
Souls are God's work. We shall see
Judgment in Eternity.

Doom looks through the door of death.
Evermore thy conscience saith:
I am, God is, and in this
Double truth is woe or bliss.
Thou from God canst never flee,
Friend or foe of His must be.

Breath of God enkindles man,
Instincts match their Maker's plan;
Wing to air He mates aright,
Inborn faith to fadeless light.
While we live, or when we die,
God in man can speak no lie.

Southward speed, through storm and calm
Out of snows to groves of balm:
Wing, my soul, thy certain flight,
Through the noontide and the night;
Over land and over sea,
God His promise keeps with thee.

Boston, Mass.

INDEPENDENCE, OR SLAVERY?

BY MRS. HARRIET A. CHEEVER.

Mr. Horace Hargrave, a veteran of the war, a successful lawyer, and a valued, public-spirited citizen, was unmistakably annoyed by the sermon of his pastor, the Rev. Dr. Tufts, on a Sunday, which happened also to be the Fourth of July.

It was not a usual circumstance for Mr. Hargrave to feel annoyed at the simple utterances of a fellow man. He was used to arguing himself, perfectly accustomed to hearing others argue also. And whatever else Mr. Hargrave might be, he was undeniably a fearless, independent, and distinctively self-reliant man.

Yet Dr. Tufts had asserted in very positive language on Independence Day, that nearly every man living was at some time or other in his life a willing slave to a still more willing tyrant. Whether it was known or not, some pet failing held most men in chains, which, though invisible, were yet forged link within link, delicate, seemingly brittle as thread, but yet so intertwined and linked together that once try to burst them asunder, it would be found that the strong man must bend himself with all a Samson's strength and will, in order to free himself from the encircling bands.

Mrs. Hargrave sat still as a mouse all through the somewhat lengthy, but eloquent discourse. Sat so still her husband wished she would make some little reassuring movement. It wasn't quite natural for Irene to remain so perfectly motionless, and she never did except when deeply moved.

But then, it wasn't going to be necessary, her husband mentally argued, to let her know he had noticed it. The thing for him to do was to profess having enjoyed the sermon, as he really had a few parts of it, and to keep any disquieting passages locked closely within his own breast. Furthermore, he had better forget the portions he could not help taking exceptions to.

As to his being a slave in any direction or in any sense whatever, if Dr. Tufts wanted to believe a man well acquainted with himself was going either consciously or unconsciously to let chains be forged about him, from which he could only extricate himself by the greatest force and will power, why he might think so, that was all. He would find it hard work, however, convincing an old soldier that any such stealthy approaches could be made by a *known* foe. Ordinary perceptions would be proof against danger from such surprises, let alone men who had tested something of the craftiness of an acknowledged enemy.

And yet that sermon ruffled him. Do his best to cast off its remembrance, he could not quite succeed. And come to bring matters down to a more definite way of regarding them, the feeling of irritation produced was increased, from the fact that during the week just past, his wife, Irene, had said to him, in an impressive, solicitous way:

"I am really afraid, Horace, you are becoming more a slave to the habit which troubles me so much, than you are aware of."

To this, Mr. Hargrave had replied with a more perceptible touch of asperity than was at all usual with him in addressing his wife: "My dear, have you ever discovered it to be among my failings that I appear unacquainted with my personal obligations, habits, or moral condition?"

"We are all more frail and more easily overcome than is generally realized," she answered, gently.

"That may be," he said; "but until I evince at least some slight show of loss of self-control or proper self-respect, I think myself deserving of the same unquestioning, loyal esteem I invariably extend to you, and that also induces trust."

The underlying truth of all this was, Mr. Hargrave now and then refreshed himself with a glass of wine. And he told himself, and told his wife, there was no earthly reason why he shouldn't do so if he wished. There were no sons in the family to be possibly influenced in coming time by their father's example; if there had been he would not have risked even a sample bottle of the stuff in the house. He belonged to no club, and if he had, would not have been seen taking a glass of wine on any account. At the annual dinner of "The Attorney's League," he was set down as one of the most abstemious of men. As an upright citizen and a church member he felt his duty, and meant scrupulously to adhere to it.

Yet in the face of all this, occasionally on either a very cold or a very hot day, Mr. Hargrave liked a glass of wine. That was the simple fact, he liked it; and there being no one to be injured by what they knew nothing about, and never would know anything about, and there being no question as to his being his own master, and able to control his own deeds, it was a mere absurdity to give the matter further thought. His wife generally saw him whenever he took a drink, it was no "sneaking secret" to be kept from her, neither was it anything to be either ashamed or afraid of.

But it irritated him to hear an intelligent, progressive man like Dr. Tufts stand up before a church full of rational, responsible men and women and declare them all slaves to some pet known or unknown foe, generally a well known one.

When would ministers recognize the exclusive sanctity of the pulpit, and learn the rare sagacity of adapting their subjects to significant occasions. Sunday being the Fourth of July Dr. Tufts might before that crowded house have made it a capital opportunity for sending home a lesson of conscientious patriotism the young would never have forgotten. A discourse on pure loyalty and independence was what Dr. Tufts should have enforced that day, and Mr. Hargrave said so to his wife.

"Exactly what I thought he did do," she replied.

"How so?"

"He dwelt quite at length, I thought, on what a faithful Christian owed his God, and showed that true independence consisted in overcoming sin. He said admirably that in times of national peace and security it behooved men to scent out and exterminate personal and private foes. I must say the sermon touched me deeply."

Meeting Dr. Tufts on Monday morning, amid the bang of mimic explosives, Mr. Hargrave said in a jocose way:

"Well, doctor, and what is my pet sin, pray? I've been trying my best to make it out." But the earnest preacher, burdened with a sense of the weightiness of the subject in its general application, replied unsmilingly,

"That, my dear sir, is best known to you; I assume nothing as a judge, you know."

"Humph! acted exactly as though he'd seen me weighed and found wanting," said the lawyer to himself, as the minister passed on.

A week later what was known as "The Cross Roads Case" came on, in which Mr. Hargrave was solicitor for a wealthy corporation in a lawsuit involving the settlement of nearly half a million dollars. For three months he had been collecting evidence, examining claims, and carefully preparing dates and arranging minutes, until now he felt ready to convince the court of his clients' legitimate claims to the contested property.

It was a case of unusual interest, and Mrs. Irene Hargrave was proud and pleased at the confidence and coolness with which her shrewd husband went to work grappling the various points and intricacies of the difficult question.

But the heat was intense. More than one effort had been made to defer the hearing to more tolerable weather, but a speedy verdict was imperative, and must be obtained at the earliest possible day. Early in the fall the company wanted to enlarge their vast covers and increase the rolling stock, but everything was at a standstill while the decision was in abeyance.

One day when the mercury was reveling in the exhausting and nearly paralyzing height of the nineties, Mr. Hargrave went three times to the refrigerator, then to a closet in his room, and pouring out a glass of claret, drank it eagerly. A fourth time being unexpectedly obliged to go home for a paper locked in his library book-case, he procured ice, went to his room, poured over it the crimson liquid and was about to drink.

"Stop!" he said to himself. "This will make your fourth glass of wine in one day, a thing you have never been guilty of before." He went to the basin, deliberately poured out the contents of the glass, leaving the ice to melt. Half-way down the stairs he paused, turned around, went up two or three stairs, then turned about and went resolutely to the end of the flight. With his hand on the knob of the outer door, he stopped again, turned slowly about, went back to his room, rinsed the bit of ice still in the basin, put it in the glass, poured the rich wine over it, then held it up level with his eyes.

"I can drink you or leave you, just as I please," he said with a cool, masterful smile. The next moment he had drained the glass dry.

Back in his office he was tormented with a burning thirst. Never in all his life could he remember having felt such a maddening desire for something to drink. And—could it be! He had returned without that paper. An angry suspicion darted into his mind. Rising slowly he said to himself,

"The way to master this unfortunate little circumstance is to go with all possible caution directly home again, get that document, write out the statement which must be sworn to to night, and by the way!" he added, hastening a little, "Pritchard, whose signature I must have, leaves the city to-day at half-past four; it is nearly four o'clock already, and to-morrow he starts for a week's cruise on his yacht."

He set out for home, a distance of several blocks, his hat in his hand, and an umbrella over his head. Once in doors, an almost irresistible impulse seemed drawing him in the direction of the ice chest and the chamber closet again.

"No, I won't!" he said with decision.

"Afraid at last!" scoffed some demon well out of sight.

"Yes; man enough to be warned when I find the thirst unquenchable," he retorted, with redeeming promptness as he went to the dining-room for a glass of water. It appeared, however, as if his feet almost refused the stern dictates of his will, as he turned, feeling strangely depressed, and retraced his steps to the office.

"Now," he said wearily, seating himself at his desk again, "only a few written words, then Pritchard's name, and everything will be in good shape for to-morrow's hurried proceedings. By—!" he exclaimed, betrayed into using an impetuous oath at some sharp discovery.

He had forgotten the paper again!

An anxious glance at the clock showed it was twenty minutes past four. No possibility of getting anything signed and sworn to that day; and his man well out of the way for a week on the morrow! "What shall I do?" he murmured, feeling suddenly sick at heart.

"Let me alone next time," sneered an imaginary serpent, and Mr. Hargrave felt a fierce desire to throttle some persecuting yet invisible tormentor. For he realized keenly on the instant that this apparently slight slip must delay the opening of the case at least a week later. Unavoidable hindrances had already excited trying impatience, but things had worked as rapidly as possible up to this moment, and he had been in no wise to blame for the tardy proceedings.

To make matters worse, he had assured the superintendent of the road only that morning nothing should retard the opening on the day after the morrow.

"I could invent a lie easily enough," he soliloquized, "but that sort of practice is not in my line."

That night the lawyer could not sleep. The unfortunate forgetfulness and stupidity of the afternoon and a troublous, perplexing day in anticipation joined with an impotent inclination to wreak vengeance on an elusive foe, engrossed his thoughts all the earlier part of the night. The small hours of morning brought other considerations.

How now about being his own master and suffering no inconvenience from habits easily controlled? And how about the secret sin Dr. Tufts had unsmilingly remarked was best known to himself? Here was the very first instance in which he had allowed himself unusual license with a known and recognized enemy of mankind.

"Let me see," he said, facing the unpleasant affair with characteristic manliness, "to begin with, I yielded in an unaccountable manner in taking that fourth glass, after defying its power to make me use it. Then the cursed draft tampered with usually clear memory. That sent me a second time, like an idiot, back to my desk, after two fruitless errands in the scorching heat, and wrung from me a profane use of the sacred name of God. Now, I must face the humiliating postponement caused by indulgence in—what? Only a bit of voluntary slavery; but enough to last me a lifetime!"

Mr. Hargrave experienced more expiatory blame and inconvenience than often follows a first willing contact with an evil a slightly multiplied number of times. But the successful issue of the important case, brought about largely by his perseverance and skill, sent the vexing delay far into the shades of forgetfulness.

Yet he was not satisfied. One evening in the fall, at a crowded conference meeting in the vestry, he arose and said that as a man and a Christian he felt it his duty to substantiate some of the utterances of the pastor in his sermon on the Fourth of July, on which at the time he had commented disparagingly.

Recalling with professional precision the minister's grave assertion that nearly every man had some pet sin, some tempter to which he now and then yielded himself a willing slave, he confessed the expression had raised a question in his mind, and he had not believed what the pastor said. Then he added with a seriousness which impelled fixed attention:

"I arise to-night to say that in a case where few would have suspected it possible, every word of that sermon has been proven true as the gospel itself. And I warn every one within the sound of my voice to avoid the hazardous mistake of thinking himself exempt from the treachery and power of an acknowledged foe."

One of the deacons said afterwards it seemed as if the lawyer was pleading a desperate case before the tribunal of every individual conscience in the room. Some thought Mr. Hargrave had perhaps been bribed to defend an iniquitous deceit or fraud. Others wondered if he had acquired a portion of his money and legal fame by underhanded methods, best known to men who knew, yet dared to defy the law. And there conjecture ceased.

But at a great temperance meeting held not long afterwards, Lawyer Hargrave made a stirring address, setting forth the almost idiocy of supposing one could foster a serpent in his bosom ever so guardedly, and not be stung. He declared it would be quite as sensible for a soldier to pretend that laying aside all defensive weapons, he could trust himself with a traitorous foe, who was only watching his chance to bring into servile captivity the weak, misguided man who had trusted him once too often. And he urged the ministers present to impress their hearers with the true interpretation of the hackneyed word, "independence"; showing that only the man who put his heel on the neck of so plain and acknowledged an enemy as strong drink in every form, could hope to escape being brought into ultimate bondage.

Dr. Tufts who presided at the temperance rally said to his wife that night, that were it not that he knew to the contrary, he should certainly suppose Mr. Hargrave had at some time in his life been a drinking man, and experienced to a degree what he had so graphically pictured.

And when Mrs. Tufts laughingly repeated the complimentary, appreciative remark to the lawyer's wife, she sat just as still as a mouse. But Mrs. Tufts took her half-embarrassed smile for one of quiet amusement and satisfaction.

Stanley, N. J.

The Union Signal AND WORLD'S WHITE RIBBON.

ORGAN OF THE WORLD'S AND NATIONAL WOMAN'S CHRISTIAN TEMPERANCE UNION.

FRANCES E. WILLARD, LADY HENRY SOMERSET, MARY ALLEN WEST, } EDITORS.

MARGARET A. SUDDUTH, MRS. HARRIET B. KELLS, } OFFICE EDITORS.

Published by the Woman's Temperance Publishing Association.
MRS. F. H. RASTALL, Business Manager.
MRS. MATILDA B. CARSE, President Board of Directors.
MRS. L. A. HAGANS, Treasurer. MARY ALLEN WEST, Secretary.
The Temple, Cor. Monroe and La Salle Streets, Chicago, Ill.

OFFICERS OF THE NATIONAL W. C. T. U.

President.—MISS FRANCES E. WILLARD, Evanston, Ill.
Corresponding Secretary.—MRS. CAROLINE B. BUELL, Office: The Temple, Chicago, Ill.
Recording Secretary.—MRS. MARY A. WOODBRIDGE, Ravenna, Ohio.
Assistant Recording Secretary.—MRS. L. M. N. STEVENS, Portland, Me.
Treasurer.—MISS ESTHER PUGH, Office, The Temple, Chicago, Ill.

DEP'T BOOKS AND LEAFLETS.—ALICE M. GUERNSEY, Editor.

Entered at the Post-office, Chicago, Ill., as second-class matter.

O give thanks unto the Lord; call upon his name; make known his deeds among the people.—Ps. 105:1.

OUR BILL OF FARE.

A touch of temperance patriotism, "The Dishonored Flag," by Rev. Henry A. Delano, fittingly introduces this issue of July 7. "Throwing Dice on a Bible," is an incident from true life. "The New Declaration of Independence," one of John G. Woolley's masterpieces, is none too long for the thoughtful reader. Lady Henry Somerset's description of the Salvation Army "Dustbin," graphically presents to us England's latest reform. Dr. B. V. Cushman's monthly installment of World's Fair notes is even brighter than usual. "Shall She Preach?" argues that she should, provided she is "called." The value of carbonate of ammonia as a substitute for alcohol is tersely told by a professional nurse. The President's Column, capped with "Old Faithful," Miss Willard's constant traveling companion, from which comes much of the material for this column, and the Temperance Temple Items, with their beautiful new heading, lead the reader to the Children's page, which is breezy and temperance throughout. The Household page contains two well-known writers, Joseph Cook and Harriet Cheever. Five state reports, and a shower of newsy "Nuts" comprise the News from the Field. The editorial pages are appropriately filled with accounts of the National Prohibition Convention.

THE RALLY OF THE CLANS.

A cool, bright, bracing morning was that of June the twenty-ninth, 1892. Down the stony streets of Cincinnati marched a thousand men "with badge and banner gay," while bands of music played "Home, Sweet Home," that hallowed song, fit slogan of the home protectionists. Well nigh seventy women delegates were included in the procession and nobody seemed to grieve because "each one of them took some man's place." The only regret of all that prohibition army, so far as the women were concerned, was that they were not duly "armed and equipped," as the law will some day direct, with the ballot-bullet that alone can kill the Sisera of the saloon.

Music Hall is one of the most beautiful and famous auditoriums in Christendom. Here James G. Blaine was put in nomination by Col. Robert G. Ingersoll in 1876. Here Rutherford B. Hayes was nominated for the presidency. Here Gen. Hancock was named by Daniel Dougherty in 1888. But its rich, dark wainscoting has seldom been the background of so much sweetness and light as was revealed on this June morning. In a great group over the stage, surrounded by the word "Welcome," were revolutionary and reform leaders side by side in pictured presence, set in festoons of national flags, whose graceful folds swung like wings of hope around the whole great auditorium, enclosing mottoes that illustrated the Prohibition party's creed:

"*Faith without votes is dead,*" was one of these, and another, "*For woman, equal pay in the shops, equal say at the polls.*" "*Every man who votes for license makes himself of necessity a partner to the liquor traffic, and to all its consequences. 1874. Gov. W. McKinley.*"

Brilliant banks of flowering plants contrasted with the dark, green leaves of palm and pine, emblems of a North and South more lovingly united in this great gathering than ever at any other time and place since they met in Philadelphia's old "Liberty Hall" in 1876 and signed the "Declaration."

When the great audience was seated the manly face and form of Samuel Dickie, of Michigan, chairman of the National Prohibition party, appeared from behind the brilliant *parterre* of flowers and flags. After a rousing "three times three" in honor of this trusted leader, the Convention was called to order, a brass band played the long meter doxology, and the famous Silver Lake Quartette led in singing, "My country, 'tis of thee." As the great anthem rolled out rich and strong, a noble judge from Illinois turned to a white ribbon leader in his delegation and said, "Isn't this glorious?" She vainly tried to answer as she had vainly tried to sing. Then Rev. Dr. Evans, of Illinois, breathed into the ear of Heaven the consecration, faith and gratitude of Prohibitionists.

The address of welcome was made by Rev. Dr. M. C. Lockwood, probably the most popular pulpit speaker in the city. He is a remarkably large, fine looking man, with a rich, ringing voice. His speech aroused great enthusiasm which culminated when the following anecdote was told: "A belated train stood panting impatiently at a southern railway station. The express agent was hurrying his work; one of his men came with a puppy in his arms. 'Hurry up,' said the agent, 'where is that dog going?' The man drawled out in answer, 'I dunno, he dunno, nobody dunno. *He's eat his tag!*' Think for a moment what would be the political destiny of the average Democrat or Republican if he should 'eat his tag.'" Referring to this anecdote, Chairman Dickie, in responding for the delegates, said: "Prohibitionists all know where they are going and are in no danger of losing their tags."

The party's greatest leader was then made temporary chairman of the Convention, and as ex-Governor John P. St. John came forward the Convention rose and gave him a greeting that excelled in degree the aggregated expressions of admiration, love and confidence enjoyed by many a noble man in a whole life. He stood there quietly, his erect, military figure and bearing, his fine head, square brow and dauntless pose befitting a leader staunch and true. On no subject have we ever differed, except that of an outreach toward the other group of reformers that centers in the People's party. For his loyalty to the cause of woman's financial and political independence he merits and will always have, the gratitude of every white-ribboner. After a brief address, outlining his view of the true policy for Prohibitionists, the ex-governor asked the pleasure of the Convention, and the usual committees were appointed.

A pleasant episode followed in the presentation to the Convention of several leaders, men and women, among them Hon. James Black, of Pennsylvania, the party's first candidate for president—a man of gigantic stature, who nobly carries the largest and perhaps the fullest head in the Convention.

A recess was had till two o'clock, at which time there was a reunion of veterans Blue and Gray, conducted by General Hudson, of Ohio, followed by an able speech on "Educating our Young Men and Women in Politics," by Walter Thomas Mills. Various prohibition quartettes enlivened the audience—the Silver Lake, the Pennsylvania, the Demorest, the Oberlin, and besides these we had the Beverages, of Kansas, husband and wife, who personated "Samantha" and "Josiah," in most amusing fashion.

At 4 p. m. the Convention re assembled, and prayer was offered by Rev. Martin Mahony, a Catholic priest from Minnesota, who was present as a delegate. This earnest ally of our cause is well known to Prohibitionists throughout the nation.

Rev. John Russell, "Father of the Prohibition Party," was received with a storm of cheers, richly deserved by one who has so long borne and labored and had patience in the great cause. Cheers rained on John A. Brooks, the running mate of that beloved leader lost, Gen. Clinton B. Fisk and Rev. H. A. Thompson, another vice presidential candidate.

In the evening the permanent chairman, Col. Eli Ritter, of Indiana, took his seat. He is the lawyer whose setting forth of the saloon as a nuisance has won him national fame. He is a fine, vigorous, intellectual man, in middle life, whose opening speech would have placed him second on the ticket if he had been willing to run. Mrs. Helen Gougar spoke in her usual telling manner, after which the Convention adjourned, "and the evening and the morning were the first day."

June 30th was rainy, but cool and comfortable. The platform committee not being ready to report, short speeches were made, and in half an hour a $20,000 fund was raised for the campaign, women subscribing with fully as much liberality, according to their means, as men. Dr. Evans, president of Hedding College, Illinois, shook the tree, and Prof. Dickie, ever alert, led off in gathering the fruit.

The chief secretaries of the Convention were Hon. A G. Wolfenbarger, of Nebraska, and Rev. Sam Small, of Georgia.

What struck us most forcibly of all was that the men of this Convention were, as a rule, remarkably clear-cut cleanly and capable. When invited to the platform we could not forbear saying that "no tobacco smoke discol, ored the atmosphere of the hotels, no bar was gaining patronage, no gambling house or haunt of sin was a single penny richer because a thousand politicians, most of them men, had been turned loose upon the Queen City of Ohio. This is an object lesson of Christianity in earnest, and a foretaste of the millennium such as no city has ever seen save when you, the Prohibitionists, have come to town."

The second afternoon was devoted to a consideration of the platform and its fifteen planks, covering all the living issues of the day, and even more explicit on all economic questions than it has ever been before. Mr. E. J. Wheeler, the brilliant young editor of the New York *Voice*, read the report which has been so fully set forth by the press, that we will omit all except the planks of special interest to THE UNION SIGNAL readers:

The Prohibition party in National Convention assembled acknowledging Almighty God as the source of all true government, and His law as the standard to which all human enactments must conform to secure the blessings of peace and prosperity; presents the following declaration of principles:

PROHIBITION OF LIQUOR TRAFFIC.

First. The liquor traffic is a foe to civilization, the arch enemy of popular government and a public nuisance. It is the citadel of the forces that corrupt politics, promote poverty and crime, degrade the nation's home life, thwart the will of the people, and deliver our country into the hands of rapacious class interests. All laws that under the guise of regulation legalize and protect this traffic, or make the government share in its ill-gotten gains, are "vicious in principle and powerless as a remedy."

We declare anew for the entire suppression of the manufacture, sale, importation, exportation and transportation of alcoholic liquors as a beverage by Federal and State legislation, and the full powers of the government should be exerted to secure this result. Any party that fails to recognize the dominant nature of this issue in American politics is undeserving of the support of the people.

WOMAN'S SUFFRAGE.

Second. No citizen should be denied the right to vote on account of sex, and equal labor should receive equal wages without regard to sex.

ONE DAY OF REST.

Ninth. All men should be protected by law, in their right to one day's rest in seven.

FAVORING ARBITRATION.

Tenth. Arbitration is the wisest and most economical and humane method of settling national differences.

THE SCHOOL QUESTION.

Thirteenth. We stand unequivocally for the American public school and opposed to any appropriation of public moneys for sectarian schools. We declare that only by united support of such common schools, taught in the English language, can we hope to become and remain an homogeneous and harmonious people.

The progress of the woman question in these four years was evinced by the fact that there was no debate whatever over the suffrage plank, and so far as our ears bore witness, only one voted against it, and he a little boy who voted on every question, and was not old enough to be a delegate! There was hot discussion over the tariff and other economic planks, and more hubbub and confusion than we have seen in any previous Prohibition Convention.

Weary and worn the delegates adjourned to dinner, reassembling at 8:30 p. m. It took them about six hours to nominate their candidates, the leading speeches being by ex-Governor St. John presenting the name of Gen John Bidwell, of California, in an eloquent eulogy of fifteen minutes, Col. George W. Bain, of Kentucky, seconding that honored name in one of his happiest addresses. Our generous friend, W. Jennings Demorest, sure to be remembered longer than any presidential candidate, except the greatest, by reason of the magnificent educational work he has set going, was nominated in remarkably good speeches by John Lloyd Thomas, of New York, and Rev. Sam Small, of Georgia. That noble Roman, Hon. Gideon T. Stewart, of Ohio, was named in a vigorous address by Mr. L. B. Logan, and the (men) orators of the Convention "did themselves proud" in as good convention pyrotechnics as have anywhere corruscated in the sky political. The result was a vote of 590 for General Bidwell; 139 for W. Jennings Demorest; 179 for Hon. Gideon T. Stewart.

For ten minutes the demonstrations of delight over the nomination of California's great Prohibition leader proved that Prohibitionists are as "chipper" a variety of the human species as can anywhere be found. A bass drum led the orchestra, and a tin whistle furnished the diminuendo. "Hail to the Chief" was played, and women's waving handkerchiefs kept time to the tune of "Hail Columbia, Happy Land!" The good-natured jollity of the scene cannot be prisoned in types. Best of all, when it was over, the friends of the defeated candidates heartily moved that the nomination be made unanimous, and pledged themselves to a solid summer's work for Genera Bidwell.

The vice-presidential candidates were Messrs. Levering, of Maryland, Satterlee, of Georgia, Cranfill, of Texas, and Carskadon, of West Virginia. Colonel Bain, the orator par excellence of the Prohibition party, was nominated but emphatically declined. As in the case of General Bidwell, the nomination was made on the first ballot, Rev. Mr. Cranfill, of Waco, Texas, having a majority. This nomination, which was unexpected, resulted from several causes. First, Texas presented the candidate in an able speech from James B. Dunn, of Wisconsin; then the inimitable Rev. Sam Small withdrew his own name but urged that of his brother minister, who, by the way is a Southern Baptist, saying, "You tell us you love us and wish to forget, but you've never come down for a candidate yet; you've hovered around in the border states twice, and now if you mean it, *go South* in a trice." (Ideas Mr. Small's, jingle, our own.) The delegates dared and went "Way down in Dixie's Land" farther than any party has ever done before. Mr. Levering was the expected candidate and is a most estimable man. The "landslide" was a tribute to fraternity, not a criticism upon the worthy Marylander.

And now, just as the Convention was about to disperse in the small hours of the morning, occurred two scenes not down on any program. Mr. John Lloyd Thomas was summoned to the stage and in a strong speech by ex-Governor St. John, was presented with a purse in recognition of his faithful services. Next, General Singleton, a Southern gentleman, now resident in "our classic town" (Evanston), arose and stating that Rev. Dr. Grandison and other Afro-Americans had been rudely treated at the hotels, read a resolution of disapproval that was seconded by a delegate from Virginia and another from Georgia, was supported in impassioned speeches by an educated colored man and woman, and adopted without dissent. Dr. Grandison made a fine impression when he seconded the nomination of Mr. Demorest and told the Convention that "seven million negroes in the South were waiting to see whether they were wanted in this party."

All day we had watched our opportunity to present a resolution, but it had never been possible, so great was the pressure and stress of the regular order of business. As is well known to all of our "attentive readers" we have always advocated not only the broadening of the platform—always broad in these late years—but the sincere endeavor to unite the two groups of reformers now endeavoring to recruit soldiers from each other's camps, instead of facing the common foe and fighting for poor old Humanity side by side. Various plans and possibilities have been suggested by us in our capacity of editor, none of them claiming to be other than tentative and expressive of our personal desire and hope. But some of our good friends have taken the alarm and raised the cry of "Fusion" and the like. However this may be, we are not fusionists as the resolution that we wished to offer proves. It grew out of the Conference of National Reformers held in the Palace Hotel the day before the great Convention. We are all fast making history in these days. Our records will be reviewed later on, and we hereby take an appeal from the present to the future, "with malice toward none, and charity to all," on the principle,

"That mercy I to others show,
That mercy show to me."

Here followeth the resolution that died at 2:30 p. m., June 30, 1892, in the Cincinnati Music Hall:

Resolved, That we believe that no two political parties can fuse or make any trades or deals without great damage to both. We are therefore totally opposed to any movement of that kind, but we hereby authorize the National Committee, after the campaign of 1892 shall be ended, to confer with the National Committee of the People's party with reference to such a union of the reform forces of this country as shall result in a political movement committed to the people's good by the total suppression of the liquor traffic, by needed economic reforms relative to the questions of land, money and transportation, and by the enfranchisement of women.

We got no opportunity to bring this forward—the stress and confusion were too great. But all the same we believe in our resolution, and hereby frankly offer it for the consideration of Prohibitionists.

CONVENTION CRUMBS.

Among Col. Ritter's telling utterances were these:

"We have the only party convention into which no liquor seller nor license voter can come as delegate."

"There will be no peace in politics, none in commercial affairs, none in the church of God, until this question of the liquor traffic is settled, and settled right. And if we can't have peace let us have war." [Great applause.]

"We have come to a point where I want to shake hands with the men of the South. [Great applause.] I want my children to shake hands with yours—what is the past to us or them that we should not love each other?" [Convention rose and cheered to the echo.]

"I'd rather vote for what I want and fail than vote for what I don't want and succeed."

"No purer water flows than that of Jordan, but it empties into the Dead Sea. So is it with the Christian votes of this land on the license question."

"The Prohibition party is better organized in Indiana than the Republican or Democratic."

"There is only one way to right a wrong, and that is to abolish it."

"I call on you to witness that the platform of the Prohibition party could be written in a church creed. It is the very essence of Christianity applied."

In the interest of harmony the following resolution was adopted: "*Resolved*, That it is the sense of this convention that speakers who are accorded the honor of addressing the convention be requested to refrain from unnecessary references or illustrations that could be construed as a reflection on any of the participants in the late struggle."

The Parkins boys (four brothers) sang "Save the Boy," more tenderly than we ever heard it rendered even by women.

Chairman Dickie said, "We understand what we are here for. We know where we are going and nothing can divert us from our irresistible purpose."

Volney B. Cushing, of Maine, and Rev. Mrs. Eugenia St. John, of Kansas, are two of the best speakers on the floor.

It was facetiously declared by the Cincinnati papers that fifty-seven different quartettes were heading for the convention. Certain it is that the supply was abundant, and of excellent quality. The Indiana quartette, the Liberator band, composed of seventeen prohibition voters of Dayton, O., were among those who helped to harmonize the heads and hearts of the great company.

A telegram from Mrs. Gen. Clinton B. Fisk, from Seabright, N. J., wife of our beloved and promoted leader, was received with tokens of deep sympathy and tender remembrance.

The Diamond Demorest medal contest was held in Music Hall on the evening of June 29, ex-Governor St. John presiding. Three young ladies and one boy participated, the prize being taken by Miss Minnie Warren, of Albion, Mich., who had ingeniously combined extracts from speeches of Talmage, Bain, Lathrap and Willard. Miss Warren is remarkably gifted, and will be heard from right along.

Mrs. Mary T. Lathrap, Mrs. Clara Hoffman, Mrs. Mary A. Woodbridge, Mrs. Caroline B. Buell, Miss Esther Pugh, Mrs. F. H. Rastall and scores of our white ribboners were present throughout the convention.

Dr. Brooks, vice-presidential candidate in 1888, with Mrs. Clara Hoffman—both stalwarts—led the Missouri delegation.

The Massachusetts delegation to the Cincinnati Convention enlivened the exercises with the Bidwell campaign slogan,

"We yell, we yell
For John Bidwell,
We must, we shall,
Have John Bidwell,"

which invariably brought down the house.

With hundreds of men, young and old, passing in and out of Music Hall, we saw not a single delegate puffing at a cigar, and not once did a beer or whisky breath insult and assault our nostrils, and never an oath greeted the ear.

Every arrangement made by the local committee was complete to the utmost detail. We never heard less grumbling. Chairman Ritter's manner was cool, deliberate and dignified, three most excellent things in a presiding officer.

Brother Chafin, of Wisconsin, was made sergeant-at-arms, and in his characteristically *quiet* manner helped to keep things in order.

Many eloquent speeches were made by different delegates at Cincinnati. This fight for humanity has brought out scores of true orators. Sympathy of heart and conscience, awake to duty, are wonderful teachers of the art of persuasion.

Chairman Dickie easily led the Convention when he gained the floor. His voice rang out so clear and penetrating it reached every ear in the auditorium. Many gentlemen could not be heard at all.

WOMEN IN POLITICS.

One thing is certain—*women are in.* Primrose dames and Liberal Leagues across the water speak, sing, canvass, persuade and pray for the success of their candidates. Lady Henry Somerset has been addressing audiences of from five to ten thousand for Home Rule and Direct Veto all these June days. Women's Republican Clubs and Frances Cleveland Clubs are becoming the order of the day, while in the Prohibition and the People's party, women are delegates, officers and leaders. Having arrived upon the scene, what shall we do? Just what we have so long done in home, church and school—be an influence for gentle strength, intelligent patience and wise, heroic counsel. Woman must not become a storm-center in committee or convention if she is to lead us to the country of the larger hope. She must possess her soul in quietness; she must avoid personalities and push principles to the front. We have been asked, since the Convention, to give our opinion of certain contradictions and controversies that came up at Cincinnati; also to reply to personal articles that have appeared in the prohibition press. But we have laid down one rule and never once deviated from it in all our public life, viz.: Not to attack or criticise women who are engaged in public work, nor to reply, save in general terms, to any criticism or attack from them. If there is one spectacle more distasteful than another, it is for one woman to act as surgeon in the dissection of another. It is bad enough in men, but we have become inured to their pugilistic methods; it is totally unworthy of us. Men have been the fighters of the world and it is no wonder that their ways are transferred to what ought to be and some day will be the peaceful plains of politics. Be it ours to come to them in this widest and most decisive arena of human action, to bless and not to blight; to bring in a motherly and sisterly influence, not one of contention and ill-will. More than ever let us ponder our well-worn motto: "*Womanliness first—afterward, what you will.*"

CONVENTION AFTER-THOUGHTS.

A political convention is "humanity writ large." Nay, more, it is "the human nature that is in folks," laid on *al fresco* with the biggest kind of brush. The scene is so vast that there is room for every variety of color, of character and culture. The whole diapason is sounded. One hears all voices and there is none without signification. Here old scores are settled, and jealousies open and concealed come to the surface as the huge pot political foams, froths and "boils over." "Upon what meat doth this our Cæsar feed that he hath grown so great?" is the unuttered thought of those who carry in the folds of their togas a knife for his ambition. Robert G. Ingersoll has truly said that but for the thousand distractions invented to occupy the attention of men of growing fame, and the determination of their rivals to pull them down, they would attain to prominence undreamed of now. The world seems to be in a conspiracy that he who has done some one great thing should never get time to do another, and the autograph fiend is a chieftain in the plot!

A political convention so far exceeds any drama on the mimic stage that when men and women are fairly and equally deployed upon the scene, the theater will be a tame and spiritless affair. For here is the real game of giants; here tread the actual heroes and heroines; the plotters and connivers, the accessories before the act and after, and here the marplots flourish. No feudal chief ever had vassals half so loyal (or dependent!) as those that surround political chieftains in these days. To retain leadership, to build up reputation, to hold what offices there are in a party organization itself, even though none have been won from the outside, to keep great party organs in place and power; all these are tremendous incentives, the most persuasive that the world knows now that the fascination of hereditary prestige and military prowess pale their no longer effectual fires in the whiter light of an industrial age. The members of one party touch elbows with an electric thrill of sympathy and power; they are one family; not unfrequently they realize a rapport beyond the tie that binds them to their own kindred, if on the vital questions embodied in that party they disagree. There is no other *esprit de corps* so strong, binding and complete over an equal number of human beings anywhere. The church itself cannot compete, because it is divided into scores of denominations, but Christianity applied or misapplied to the welfare of men through parties, has usually but two great camps inside a mighty nation with its illimitable masses of men.

Then there is the humorous side of it all. Why, in the Democratic convention we saw a man weighing not less than three hundred pounds, his hair all gone except a narrow frill, his big, bald pate shining even as his good-natured face shone with delight, as, standing up in his chair, waving his white hat in one hand and his Cleveland palm leaf fan in the other, he led his delegation in singing right out in the midst of Convention proceedings and to the uproarious laughter of twenty thousand persons,

"Grover, Grover,
Four more years of Grover;
They'll go out and we'll go in
And then we'll live in clover."

The lady with the white umbrella and the "twenty-seven minutes' hurrah," that marked Blaine's exit from politics, have become historic in connection with the Minneapolis convention.

We heard a Prohibitionist say in Music Hall as the great rejoicing came upon General Bidwell's nomination, "When I see a clerical looking man with a white neck-tie and sixty years at least beaming upon his face, wave a woman's parasol over his head, with his hat perched thereon, and when he sends the shriek of a tin whistle into my ears until they ache, I think that women are indeed getting into politics."

For ourselves we entered with heartiness into the demonstrations of joy, and kept time with waving handkerchief, to the band as it played "Hail Columbia," but while a smile was on the lip, a tear was in the eye, for all the while we thought of that home in California; of that great brother-hearted man, loved alike by the Labor party and by Prohibitionists, who, if he were in power would have no wine at state dinners; who would use his utmost influence to down the liquor traffic and exalt the fireside. Above all else a political convention has pathos. For one can but think of the great, listening humanity, with its throbbing hopes, and that what is best for those who love thire leaders, believe in and have trusted them, sho uld be the supreme motive-with those who hew the platform and select the standard-bearers.

How great it would be in the People's party to put General Bidwell on its ticket, even as the People's party did in his own state! That did not mean fusion, but a demonstration to the old parties of the strength of the reform movement, for with the average mind nothing succeeds like success, and only the momentum of numbers will carry it out of old and into new and better political environments.

Great is the political convention—full of every creature's best—and worst. Greatest of all, with all its faults, was that of the Prohibitionists in Cincinnati, June 29 and 30, 1892.

NEWS FROM THE FIELD

NEW YORK NEWS.

Judging from the amount of matter which has come to me for this letter, I fear I shall not be able to crowd it into the allotted space, but when 21,000 women are keeping "everlastingly at it," what can a body do?

Chautauqua county reports interesting meetings, every local union having been visited by the president and corresponding secretary, they asking nothing but their expenses for such work. They have helped and strengthened the unions wonderfully. The town elections have manifested the power of their persistent, prayerful labor.

A report of Yates county convention held during the winter came to me very recently, and while it is a little old it must not be omitted. It is full of cheer and encouragement; none of the things which go to make up a good convention were lacking. Miss Yates, of Maine, delivered a telling address at the evening meeting which was thoroughly enjoyed by all. Miss Hutton, who is president of this county, has a warm place in the hearts of her loyal followers, and presided over the convention with grace and dignity. The women of Yates county are justly proud of the banner which was awarded them last fall at the state meeting.

Oswego county, in its recent convention, had the largest attendance of delegates ever recorded. Less than four years ago this county had but three unions; it now numbers eleven—the increase being due to the unwearying efforts of Mrs. G. M. Gardenier, our state recording secretary, who is also county organizer. They are hoping for three more unions before the year closes.

Miss Blanche Haezlitt, of Chicago, gave the evening address, which was forcible and convincing. Department work was presented by the different superintendents, and the department of soldiers and sailors was taken up. It is the intention to furnish a ship library during the year.

A chain of red, white and blue autograph cards, gathered from the Loyal Temperance Legions and destined for the World's Fair, formed a novel and striking feature of the platform decorations. A school of methods conducted by Miss Hewitt, of New Haven, occupied one session very profitably; special interest has been aroused in juvenile work. Miss Hewitt has visited every Legion, and has organized seven new ones during the past five months.

Wyoming county met at Gainesville early in May, holding a two days' meeting. In spite of heavy rain, nearly every union in the county was represented. The pastors of the different churches were present and all in hearty sympathy with the work. In this, as in our white ribbon meetings, the devotional hours were especially helpful. Several papers were read and an interesting program was rendered by the L. T. L. Memorial services were peculiarly tender, as the ranks on the other side are filling up rapidly,—ten or twelve having passed on from this county. Mrs. Rice, of Batavia, our state superintendent of mothers' meetings, was present and addressed a fine audience in the evening, while a "convention choir" was on hand, always ready to assist.

Suffolk county reports a splendid gathering at Greenport. This county embraces more than half of Long Island, including its two eastern points,—Orient and Montauk. Greenport is situated between Long Island Sound and Peconic Bay, beautifully environed and in the words of the secretary, "a gem of God's own setting, yet blighted by the curse of drink." A splendid orchestra, a gold medal contest, and an address by Mrs. Frances J. Barnes, National superintendent of Y work, were notable features of the two evening meetings.

Mrs. Hallock, the president, and Mrs. Horton, editor of the county paper, awakened new interest in work for the Temple. Greenport union is working for the "one hundred dollars." Special mention was made of the fidelity of our loved state president, Mrs. Mary T. Burt, in her legislative work during the past winter, and an earnest hope expressed that the weariness which has come upon her from overwork may be lifted, and that "the Hand which has led her on may sustain and give her the rest which follows toil."

I want here to say a word for *Union Echoes*, the official organ of this county. It is always a welcome visitor in my home, and is one of the brightest county papers in our state. This month it is more than filled with good things. It has a brief article on physical culture, and one on dress reform, another on kindergarten, besides a good report of the convention. The response to the address of welcome is printed in full, and is one of the best, about half of it being in rhyme.

A brief report of Schoharie county convention, held May 19, 20, is next on my list. The meeting was held at Cobleskill, and was full of interest. Thirteen departments of work, in the hands of able superintendents, keep up the interest along the various lines. A good delegation was present. A Demorest contest occupied the evening of the 19. The district Prohibition convention also met in Cobleskill on the 20, and most of the W. C. T. U. delegates remained to the evening meeting, at which time Mrs. Helen M. Gougar delivered a stirring address. Our white-ribboners were invited to occupy seats on the platform.

A cheery note comes from the secretary of Dutchess county who says, "I scarcely know how to be brief in reporting to you our bright and profitable gathering." How hard it is to "boil down" when there is so much that we would like to say. The report goes on to say that the most prominent feature of the convention was its spirituality—the uplift which followed the devotional hours. The delegates were made to feel at home at once, by the hearty greetings of the clergy of Wappinger's Falls, where the meeting was held, and their constant presence during all the time was an inspiration. The L. T. L. gave an excellent program one afternoon, and the lecture in the evening by Rev. Scott W. Cook proved very timely. "The Guild," a band of young men, forty strong, entertained the convention with some rousing music. Twenty-two departments are taken up, and all in good running order, while the president, Mrs. H. A. Nelson, of Poughkeepsie, is untiring in her efforts, and as a natural consequence the record of this county stands high.

Orange county met recently at Cornwall, the convention being pronounced "a decided success." Mrs. Nelson, of Dutchess county, was present, and her cordial helpfulness was greatly appreciated. Miss Elizabeth Greenwood gave the evening address, which was all that could be desired. Three new departments have been taken up since the last convention. The county president is planning to visit the villages, where no unions exist, in the hope of organizing. The ladies of Port Jervis union have been doing excellent work in insisting upon having the law carried out in regard to the selling of liquor, and in exposing some of the gambling places of that village. Active work is being done at Newburg, a boys' free reading-room and two L. T. L's are in a flourishing condition. John G. Woolley has just closed a two weeks' series of meetings there, and preparations are already going forward for the state convention which is to meet in October upon invitation of the Newburg Y's.

Schuyler county held its semi-annual gathering at Townsend. The union which entertained the convention is only a little over a year old, but is full of enthusiasm and is growing finely. The church was well filled with an earnest and attentive audience. Reports were given and papers read, followed by profitable discussion on scientific temperance instruction, a subject on which the county is fully awake. At a meeting of the county teachers' association a paper on the department work was read at the request of the school commissioner which awakened much interest among the teachers. Mrs. L. A. Baker, of Elmira, addressed the convention at the evening meeting. Havana union has just held an "experience meeting" which netted a goodly sum for their treasury.

Niagara county held a splendid convention at Lewiston, one of the oldest and loveliest villages in the county. The white ribbon band there numbers only twelve, yet they were equal to entertaining one of the largest gatherings of the kind we have ever had. Over one hundred people were cared for during the two days—*ninety-two* of whom were delegates. The convention was held in Moss Hall, which is well fitted for such a gathering.

The program was carried out almost without a change, and was one of the best ever prepared in this county. A workers' conference was held in which several excellent papers were read and discussed. This proved to be a very helpful exercise in every way. A parliamentary drill was a special feature, as it should be in every convention. Miss Lillian Phelps, of St. Catherines, Ontario, was with us during the meeting and delivered a most able and telling address, which left a deep impression on the minds of her hearers, who, like Oliver Twist, wanted "more." The question drawer was placed in Miss Phelps' charge, and many and varied were the questions, which received prompt and pointed replies—in fact the hour which was devoted to this part of the work was considered by all to be one of the most profitable hours of the entire two days. We heartily commend Miss Phelps to other counties. The music was furnished by a choir, which was always on hand, giving us a treat in the high order of music, as well as by their willingness to respond when called upon.

NOTES.

Mrs. Lide Meriwether, president of Tennessee W. C. T. U., visited Lockport not long ago and delivered a fine lecture in Music Hall, under the auspices of the Equal Suffrage League.

Lockport City union has just rented ground floor rooms, to be used as headquarters, and look forward to many days of usefulness in the new home. They also bear their share of expense in the establishment of a day nursery which is soon to be opened.

Miss Vandelia Varnum has been at work in Steuben county for five weeks past, and several new unions are among the results of her labors, while those already existing have received a new lease of life. Miss Varnum solicits pledges in her meetings, and a splendid work has been accomplished among the drinking men, very many having signed the pledge.

Mrs. Weaver, of Batavia, has recently organized a new union at East Worcester, which is active and growing, having taken up several departments of work at its first regular meeting.

Mrs. Boole, our state vice-president, has lately organized three new unions in Richmond county, and expects to add others before the year closes.

Several "veteran workers" from other states have recently come among us, and our state is to be congratulated upon the valuable acquisition.

Mrs. E. F. Nicholson, a member of the prison association of the United States and of the police matron association of Philadelphia, has taken up her residence in New York City.

Mrs. S. A. McClees, National superintendent of work among soldiers and sailors, has just moved from East Orange, New Jersey, to Brooklyn.

Mrs. Newton, wife of the pastor of Rochester Avenue Congregational church, Brooklyn, comes from Boston, where she was state superintendent of scientific temperance instruction, and we cordially welcome them all.

Local option contests have been carried on in various parts of Western New York and have resulted successfully in certain sections of Niagara, Orleans and Monroe counties, so that along the line of the Central railroad, for a distance of fifty-six miles, there is scarcely a place where licenses are granted.

FRANCES W. GRAHAM,
State Reporter, Lockport.

OKLAHOMA.

INTERESTING INCIDENTS.

The white-ribboners of this territory make their prettiest bow to the Temple, as the superscription of this letter bears the address for the first time of that wonderful structure, wrought by prayer and faith in usefulness and beauty.

The Frisco union has held gospel temperance meetings every month save one, during the past year; the public are interested in them, and a change for the better has taken place in the hearts of many persons through their instrumentality. A saloon-keeper has been indicted for selling whisky to minors, and by the persistent efforts of faithful women, public sentiment has an upward tendency.

Mrs. A. L. Smith, territorial corresponding secretary, lives upon a claim three miles from Frisco, and walks that distance to lead her local union. Mrs. E. J. Roberts, territorial president, has been appointed field matron by General Morgan, commissioner of Indian affairs. Soon after the opening of the Arapahoe and Cheyenne country, she was at Tacola, the county seat of county "H." There were eight applications to sell intoxicants in four days. An M. E. Church was organized on the first Sabbath after the opening, by Rev. Mr. Roberts, and money raised with which to purchase a tent to hold services and Sunday-school. The W. C. T. U. of Elreno remembered Mr. and Mrs. Roberts on the anniversary of their silver wedding, with many useful and beautiful presents in silver ware.

The Guthrie union met with a sad bereavement in the tragic death of their president, Mrs. Emma Bradley, who was caught in a moving train of cars, and her whole body shockingly mangled and crushed. A wreath of white roses, tied with loops of white ribbon, was hung upon the door of her home. She was gifted as an evangelist. At an entertainment a short time before her death she rendered a temperance recitation that still lingers in the memory of her audience. She always wore the little knot that is the insignia of our society. She was president last year of the north W. C. T. U. district, but the highest praise that can be said of her is that she was a "home Christian."

Mrs. Celia Titus is the newly-elected president of the Guthrie union; her husband is superintendent of the public schools of Logan county, and is proving himself a veritable brother-in-law to the W. C. T. U. The reporter wrote to this ever-progressive union for news for this letter; they decided at once to make some news, by planning to take part in the memorial exercises, and secured places in the procession for the union and the L. T. L. The latter was placed in charge of Miss Alma Carson and Miss Axyah Lafferty. The children marched next to the old soldiers, and kept time to the martial music, with banners, bearing the inscriptions, "Tremble, King Alcohol, we shall grow up," "The Future Defenders of our Country." The Willard L.T.L. deposited wreaths upon the graves of promoted soldiers. A carriage filled with ladies and flowers followed the children. The carriage bore upon one side the cabalistic letters, W. C. T. U., the other side, "For God, and home and native land." The carriage and matched horses also were decorated with flags and streamers of white ribbons. The flowers were strewn upon the newly-made grave of Mrs. Bradley, their beloved president. On Arbor day, the L. T. L. girls of Guthrie planted two trees, naming them Frances E. Willard and Anna A. Gordon. Mrs. Copland, president of the north district, is giving talks to women upon the work of the W. C. T. U. The Stillwater union sustains two columns of temperance matter in one of the weeklies.

The Oklahoma City union keeps up jail work every Sabbath in conjunction with the Y. M. C. A.; they observed flower mission day by distributing flowers and UNION SIGNALS to the sick and prisoners. They also have sent girls wearing white ribbons with leaflets bearing upon the question of license and taxation to every business house in the city. Far out in the Black Jacks, away from all other Christian organizations, a Sabbath-school is sustained regularly. The temperance lesson for this quarter was taught from leaflets prepared by the W. T. P. A., and the truths brought out interested and instructed old and young alike.

MRS. SUE UHL BROWN,
Territorial Reporter, Oklahoma City.

TENNESSEE.

UP AND DOING.

It is ninety in the shade! Scarcely a breeze is stirring, while the hot rays of the sun are pouring down as if they would scorch and shrivel all vegetation! Hoping that the unions all over the state are enjoying a like degree of warmth in their enthusiasm for the work, and that its effect on the liquor traffic and kindred evils is equally disastrous, I proceed to report the work of those unions that have not found it too hot weather to write me of the many good things they have done and are doing.

Jonesboro shall head the list with reports of work done in many departments. Their L. T. L. is increasing in interest and doing good work, having forty pledged members, and an attendance of seventy-five. They have a class that will soon be ready for diplomas, and a birthday box in which the children are expected to put as many pennies as they have had birthdays, and most of them respond. In the press department they report having kept up a column in a local paper since September last. Their Sunday-school department reports temperance lessons every quarter. Several hundreds of the leaflets containing the lessons for May 22 were given out in the schools in the town and the country round about, and where this was done, the responsive readings were also used. Their mothers' meetings are well attended, interesting many women who are not members of the union. They are also doing good work among the colored people, and are hoping to do even better in the future. Their Sabbath observance department has distributed leaflets from Mrs. Bateham to the four white and two colored congregations, and secured more than two thousand signers to the petitions for closing the gates of the Columbian Exposition.

The East Nashville union reports much good work done. (The paper containing full report having been misplaced I only write from memory.) That union claims to be the banner union in the state. It has more members and works in more departments than any other. Their superintendents of departments are faithful, efficient workers, well chosen for their work, and untiring in their zeal. Their night school among poor children has done much good, while their mothers' meetings have always been well attended and full of interest.

Morristown reports two lectures, one from Mrs. Meriwether, and one from Mrs. Lathrap, by both of which they were largely benefited. They have had one Demorest gold medal contest which was well attended. The

W. C. T. U. offered a gold medal in the graded school to pupils over sixteen years of age, "for greatest physical development, together with abstinence from intoxicating drink, tobacco and profanity." Two physicians gave medals under the same conditions to children of a different age. They had an "experience" meeting recently, placing the fee at fifty cents, and thereby raised six dollars. Good work is done in the narcotic department, securing petitions and distributing literature. The teachers in the colored school are all white-ribboners, and have done a good work among the students the past winter, securing more than thirty names to the triple pledge. Flower mission day was appropriately observed by a visit to the county home and the sick. Morristown is such a healthy place, physically and morally, that few sick people could be found. They are now taking up physical culture, hoping in that way to interest the young people, and ask that some one interested give them some hints as to the best methods of work along this line.

Knoxville observed flower mission day June 15th, the time being delayed on account of the sickness of their superintendent. Almost all the members of their union visited the jail and hospital, bearing to the inmates and persons in charge, bouquets with the white ribbon bow, cards with Scripture texts and copies of THE UNION SIGNAL of June 2. They carried out the program of Miss Jennie Casseday at the jail, singing, prayer, Scripture lesson, distribution of flowers and an address by Mrs. Kate Calloway. Two beautiful solos were rendered in an impressive manner by one of their number, and they feel that it was a time of great blessing to all present. The prisoners begged them to come again and said they could not come too often.

Harriman, as was to have been expected, sends in, as usual, a good report. During April the East Tennessee Land Company held its second annual auction sale of lots in the city, and their temple was dedicated on this occasion, as has already been reported in THE UNION SIGNAL. They have held four medal contests, all the medals being taken by the girls, though both sexes participated. There are now enough silver medals held by persons resident in Harriman to enable them to hold a gold medal contest, which they hope to do soon. Their L. T. L. has a membership of ninety, and are doing much effective work under the able leadership of their superintendent. They have given three public entertainments which have netted handsome results, in aid of the fund for liquidating the temple debt. In appreciation of their financial help, the W. C. T. U. gave the L. T. L. a supper, which was a source of unbounded delight to the participants. The Y's are "booming right along," observing flower mission day, and giving a reception in the evening, at which a brief program was rendered and light refreshments served, which resulted in bringing in several honorary members. Their other departments of work are moving steadily on and doing much good.

In the jail and prison department, work is done by holding meetings every Lord's Day in the jail. The superintendent of the health department is doing good work among the poor. She has held mothers' meetings among them which they hope will be productive of much good. The superintendent of literature has distributed hundreds of papers and leaflets in the manufacturing districts, depots and barber shops, being ably assisted by the Prohibition club, which scatters good literature broadcast. The superintendent of Sabbath observance circulated a petition for Sunday closing of the Columbian Exposition, and against the sale of liquors at the great Fair, securing eight hundred signatures. They hold union gospel temperance meetings from time to time in the temple. They are doing much good work in every way, being always alive and wide-awake. And if some one doesn't look out, Harriman will yet be the banner union of the state.

Chattanooga union is wide awake and doing good work. They have had with them Mrs. Meriwether, the proceeds of whose lecture ("The Silent Seven") were applied towards their working girls' home. Mrs. Snell, of Mississippi, also gave an address at the Christian church, and spoke at one of the firemen's halls to an attentive audience. The union holds meetings for the firemen every Sunday afternoon and finds that the "laddies" appreciate the efforts in their behalf very much, as they have very little opportunity for attending the regular services. A concert given by friends of the working girls' homes netted them thirty-five dollars, while a lecture given by Major Connor brought them in eighty dollars. A series of readings by Mrs. Oton, of Kentucky, with music furnished by members of the union, also enriched their treasury. They have been endeavoring to secure a police matron in the city. A saloon-keeper recently opened a music and beer hall, securing the services of several girls from Cincinnati for bar-maids. The W. C. T. U. made an earnest protest against his course, but to no purpose.

A trade carnival was given by the union for the benefit of the building fund of the working girls' home which was three times repeated and attracted large audiences. It resulted in adding $350 to their treasury. This entertainment was successful from every point of view, and was highly eulogized in the daily papers.

The young ladies represented the various trades and business firms of the city, and were dressed in appropriate costumes. For instance: the young lady representing a shoe company was dressed in yellow and black silk trimmed with baby shoes, shoe-strings, buttons and buttoners; a grocery company was designated by the wearer of a white silk elaborately trimmed with a variety of staple groceries. The East Tennessee manufacturing company's representative wore a costume of white *crêpe de chine*, trimmed with shavings of poplar and walnut; the cap was made of shavings, with banner of hard wood beautifully lettered. A costume of bed-ticking trimmed with corn husks was typical of a mattress factory. Eight little girls represented the eight pages of *The Times*. Banking companies were represented by costumes elaborately trimmed with greenbacks and gold and silver coins. But the most electrical costume was that of the Chattanooga Electric Light Company; the lady had attached to her costume twenty incandescent lamps of sixteen candle power each. They formed epaulets on her shoulders, a girdle for her waist and literally covered her bodice and skirt. She was electricity personified. This entertainment was so successful from every point of view that other unions suffering with impoverished purses may profit accordingly. I know of nothing so calculated to arouse the interest of everybody, great and small, and especially the married men and business men of a town or city as such an entertainment. The program consisted of music and recitations and drills of the costumed young ladies, each carrying an appropriate banner.

The Prohibition party met in convention at Nashville, June 2. Among other good works, they nominated Judge Edward H. East, of Nashville, as our candidate for governor. No better nomination could have been made. He had to make a great sacrifice to accept the nomination. But so unanimous was the call for him that he could not refuse. Of such stuff are heroes made. And while the Prohibition party is not poor in men willing to sacrifice for the cause they love, few make so great a sacrifice as he in accepting the Prohibition nomination for governor. Indeed, Tennessee is to be congratulated for having so many such men in her ranks. As witness the campaign of Dr. Kelly two years since as our nominee for governor which brought on him the indignation of his superiors (?) in the church and his suspension from the ministry for six months. The wife of Judge East, Mrs. Ida T. East, is state corresponding secretary of the W. C. T. U., and president of the Central Nashville union, and one of the most active and efficient W. C. T. U. workers in our state. Judge East has always been a warm friend to the W. C. T. U., and that W. C. T. U. women all over the state will work for a big vote for him goes without saying.

MRS. T. P. HOLMAN,
State Reporter, Fayetteville.

GEORGIA.

THE RECENT STATE CONVENTION.

The tenth annual session of the Georgia W. C. T. U. was held in the Methodist church at Milledgeville. The church itself is beautifully situated on the north side of the Old Capitol Square, and through the clear glass windows we caught refreshing glimpses of the green grass and waving elms.

Within was a goodly sight. Upon the tastefully tinted gray walls were artistically wrought mottoes, such as "Temperance bringeth peace"; "We will drink no wine forever"; "For God and home and every land." In front of the platform, and just beneath the chandelier, hung an evergreen globe encircled with white ribbon; suspended with it, and reaching from the sides of the gallery, was the appropriate motto in evergreen letters, "The world for Christ." Within the dome-like pulpit recess blooming plants were clustered—royal geraniums, pure white lilies, and starry marguerites. The state banner with its emblems of cotton plant and Cherokee rose, and its motto, "*Suaviter in modo, fortiter in re*," lent its charm to the scene; as did also the lovely banners of the Milledgeville L. T. L., and the Atlanta South side union.

The opening devotional exercises were conducted by Mrs. C. H. Smith, of Ellaville. A brief, but earnest and suitable address of welcome was given by Mrs. S. D. Woothen, of the Milledgeville union, who reviewed the struggle for prohibition and the efforts of Christian women in its behalf.

Mrs. W. C. Sibley, the president, then called the convention to order. Miss Lily Reynolds, of Lithia Springs, was requested to act as recording secretary, in place of Miss Emmie Stewart, whose illness prevented her attendance. Miss Mamie Bays acted as assistant to Miss Reynolds. Many regrets were expressed at the unavoidable absence of Mrs. W. B. Hill, the vice-president, and messages of sympathy were sent. After the roll-call of officers and unions the convention proceeded to business. The first day was spent in hearing reports of local unions represented by delegates in attendance. Fraternal delegates were present with greetings from the local missionary society of Meriweather; the parsonage and home missionary society of Barnesville, the Sons of Temperance, and the temperance club of Eatonton. There were also a number of visiting delegates and visitors who were warmly welcomed.

The second day of the convention was mainly given to reports of department work. The following superintendents were present and gave excellent reports: Miss Lily Reynolds, juvenile work; Mrs. B. H. Tarbutton, Sunday-school work; Mrs. Richard Webb, prison and jail work; Mrs. E. C. Witter, unfermented wine; Mrs. M. L. McLendon, Demorest medal contests; Mrs. M. C. Rowe, work among sailors; Mrs. E. T. Miller, work among railroad men; Mrs. Margaret Chandler, Sabbath observance; Mrs. W. H. Felton, petition work. The department reports of Mrs. H. A. Scomp, scientific temperance instruction; Mrs. Dr. Blanchard, health and heredity, and of Mrs. W. J. Stead, work among lumbermen, were read by the corresponding secretary. These reports were all comprehensive but concise, and did great credit to the zeal and energy of the respective superintendents. All show progress; but true to the mother heart of woman, there was much rejoicing over the increasing interest manifested in the work for children as brought out in the reports from the various L. T. L's, the growing zeal in the quarterly temperance Sunday-school lesson, and the large number of Demorest medal contests.

While we have no superintendent of colored work, inasmuch as they now have a state organization of their own, yet our local unions are lending a helping hand wherever practicable, for the temperance education of the colored people. One of the liveliest discussions of the convention was elicited by this subject. Special prayer was made for the success of the prohibition campaign going on in Newton county, and in Augusta. A letter was received from Col. C. R. Pringle, of Sandersville, president of the state Prohibition association, expressing his regret at not being able to attend the convention to which he had been cordially invited. A beautiful feature of this day was the introduction of the youngest visitor to the convention, Joseph Key Timmons, the infant son of Rev. and Mrs. Timmons, of Augusta, who was thereupon decorated with the white ribbon.

So cordially had the convention been invited to visit the colleges of Milledgeville, that the delegates went in a body to the Girls' Normal and Industrial School and to the Middle Georgia military and agricultural college. The former is a substantial brick building with extensive grounds; the latter occupies the classic halls of the old capitol building.

The reports of the president, corresponding secretary and treasurer were all characterized by brevity and conciseness. The report of Mrs. C. H. Smith, the treasurer, was a model in every respect. She is herself a living illustration of consecrated common sense and unusual business talent.

So satisfactory to the delegates were the resolutions that only two or three of them were discussed. On these there was a decided difference of opinion, and I was pardonably proud of the reasoning power, intellectual breadth, and sweet Christian courtesy manifested throughout. The general officers and district presidents were re-elected, and only one or two changes made among the department superintendents. Macon was chosen for the next place of meeting.

Like every other arrangement of the hospitable citizens, the noonday lunches were sources of delight, the social enjoyment heightening their intrinsic worth. Can we ever forget how happily and swiftly passed those noontide seasons in the classic gymnasium hall, served at table by Milledgeville ladies and gentlemen, and all chatting merrily together. The old time Southern hospitality and chivalry was revived, as we were welcomed by Major J. Cotton Lines and toasted by the gallant Judge Crawford.

The first evening was devoted to addresses of welcome. These were preceded by a stirring song from the L. T. L. Rev. A. C. Thomas, pastor of the Methodist church, assured us of a hearty welcome, and his address was a brave, logical and impressive defense of woman's temperance work. President J. H. Chappell, of the girls' normal and industrial school paid a glowing tribute to woman's intellectual abilities. The address of welcome in behalf of the local W. C. T. U. was given by Mrs. S. A. Cook, who spoke with much earnestness and pathos. To complete the fullness of welcome, we were then addressed by little Miss Lizzie Lumpkin, whose manner and voice were sweet and beautiful. In behalf of the convention, a fitting response was made by Miss Mamie Bays, of Rome, a sweet-spirited Christian girl. And then came Mrs. Sallie F. Chapin, of South Carolina, and, late as was the hour, she held her audience to the close.

Saturday afternoon was devoted to a children's and young people's meeting, which was addressed by Mrs. Chapin. Quite a large number of the audience were college boys and girls, and to them were spoken wholesome truths and warnings, which will doubtless be long remembered. Inimitable was the life-like illustration of how too many girls encourage young men in cigar smoking, by their failure to condemn it, and often by condoning it. That night Mrs. W. H. Felton addressed a large and enthusiastic audience at the chapel of the girls' normal and industrial school, taking for her theme temperance and the education of woman, and showing the relation between the two.

Sunday was a rare day. At 9 a. m. an experience meeting was held at the church, led by Mrs. Timmons, and participated in by the delegates and some of the citizens. At 11 a. m. the church services began. A grand anthem of praise to God was sung by the choir, to the music of Mozart's Twelfth Mass, every word of which could be distinctly heard. The pastor, Rev. A. C. Thomas, took for his text, "Is the Young Man Absalom Safe?" He gave a brief review of the life and character of Absalom, and the influences upon him of heredity and environment, and applied the lesson of his life to the young men of to-day. Fervent "amens" attested the sympathy and approval of his hearers. Would that this sermon could be repeated in every community, and thousands might be rescued from the sins of which he spoke!

On Sabbath afternoon a children's mass meeting was addressed by Mrs. S. H. Sibley, of Union Point, Mrs. A. E. Sexton, of Atlanta, and Miss Lily Reynolds, of Lithia Springs, all well known for their zeal and success in the temperance training of children. Three little girls from the Union Point L. T. L. gave a touching rendition of "The Children of Poverty Row."

On Sunday night, by special request, Mrs. Felton spoke on "Motherhood and the License System," to a large and appreciative audience. No synopsis can do justice to Mrs. Felton's addresses. On Monday morning Mrs. Chapin addressed the girls at the normal and industrial school with great effect. In the afternoon, by request of the president, she addressed the boys of the college, talking on physiological and White Cross lines. The captain donned the White Cross badge and pledged his influence among his fellow students. In the evening Mrs. Chapin spoke on "God and Government," to a fine audience. Her address was followed by the recitation of "Poorhouse Nan," rendered with thrilling effect by Miss Julia B. Reed, of Eatonton. It was on this occasion that Mrs. Chapin was presented with a deed to a lot of land in Union Point, by Mrs. S. H. Sibley, of that town.

The closing exercises occurred on Tuesday evening. Mrs. W. C. Sibley, of Augusta, gave a comprehensive review of the ten years' progress of the Georgia state union, and a glance at the temperance status of the world. It was a fine address, and was well received. The corresponding secretary referred to the hopeful progress of the last twelve months, and gave incidents connected with the temperance legislation of sixty years ago as enacted in the halls of the old capitol near by. Both these addresses, taken together, occupied but twenty two minutes. Then followed impromptu speeches from a number of the delegates, and many thanks to the citizens of Milledgeville. After this the delegates joined hands and knelt in prayer, led by Mrs. Chapin; "God be with you till we meet again" was sung; the benediction was pronounced, and thus closed this delightful and profitable convention, of which this sketch is not even a good outline, for "the half has not been told."

MISSOURI STOKES,
State Reporter, Decatur.

ONE of our Georgia correspondents writes: "I have been too busy fighting the world, the flesh and the devil to write up our recent state convention. It was the best we have yet held. We are growing all the time. The Milledgeville folks where we held our convention are going in for a local option campaign. They once had prohibition. Mrs. Chapin was with us and as bright and interesting as ever."

COLORADO'S GROWTH.

The Montrose convention of the southwestern district has come and gone, and its results have added to our numbers and interest in the temperance cause.

The convention was called to order on May 13 by Mrs. S. B. Pickett, the appointed president of the newly arranged district, and the formal organization effected, the following officers being elected: President, Mrs. S. B. Picketts, Whitewater; vice-president, Mrs. V. F. Axtel, Crested Butte; recording secretary, Mrs. Ella S. Thomas, Delta; corresponding secretary, Mrs. C. N. Cox, Grand Junction; treasurer, Mrs. H. Frees, Montrose.

The papers presented were carefully prepared, and enthusiastic discussion was aroused. The subjects were as follows: "Our W. C. T. U.," by Mrs. Pickett; "What to Teach Our Little Ones"; "Foundation Work"; "Of What Use are Parliamentary Rules?" "Importance of Social Purity Work"; "Our Cottage Home"; "What reason have we for believing that woman suffrage would aid in the more rapid advancement of temperance?" "What can we do to aid in enforcing the laws we have been instrumental in securing?" "What relation does the local union bear to the state, National and World's W. C. T. U.?" "What are some of the advantages of a W. C. T. U. to a country neighborhood?" "Our government and the liquor traffic in heathen lands"; "Work among railroad men and miners"; "The importance of the press in W. C. T. U. work"; "What is the secret of the saloon's enormous power"? and "Mothers' Work." This is certainly an array of subjects to incite earnest thought and lively argument, and no doubt gave practical illustration of parliamentary usage. The report in the *Montrose Industrial Union* gives the following comment: "The convention throughout was parliamentary, harmonious, and carried on in a truly Christian, temperate style, proving beyond all doubt that the women of the country are capable of conducting affairs of this kind with equal perfection to men."

The above mentioned paper freely offers its columns for the use of all women's organizations in the state, when by this means it will further the interests of their work. The *Delta Independent* also gave an interesting report of the convention.

The following resolution was adopted: "As an organization, the W. C. T. U. of this district withdraws its support from the Columbian Exposition, should the gates not be closed on Sunday during the World's Fair."

Dr. Mary Allen, National lecturer on hygiene, heredity, and social purity, occupied the time set apart for Mrs. Reynolds, our state superintendent of mothers' meetings. Dr. Allen's work was fully appreciated. Especially her address on Sunday evening on the subject, "Blessed are the pure in heart." The next annual meeting of the southwestern district of Colorado W. C. T. U. will be held at Delta.

Mrs. Nellie DeSalle Barber, of Delta, favored the convention with a beautifully rendered solo. Mrs. Higgins was present with her usual helpfulness and accomplished much in advancing the work while in the district, resulting in the organization of three new W's and one Y, thus increasing the number from eight W's to eleven, and one Y to two.

The woman's exchange of Denver served lunch during April to 14,252 guests. The receipts during the same month were $3,154, and more than $1,300 were paid to consignors.

Rev. E. F. Leonard, now in the railroad mission, made 152 calls in seventy-six families, and held sixteen religious services. The new Y union of Highlands has taken the name of "Lady Somerset."

The Y's of Montrose expect Henrietta Moore to lecture for them the latter part of June. The Salida Y's have given the entertainment of the "Cradle Songs of Many Nations." The Grand Junction Y's have held their first medal contest, Luma Adams winning the prize. Rocky Ford has held its second contest and netted over twenty dollars as one result. Berthoud has also held its second contest, the medal being awarded to Mrs. Ella Newall. At the close of the contest eight voters signed the million voters' agreement.

Loveland held her fifth medal contest and now has one hundred names on the million voters' pledge. During the month of April the Cottage Home had fifteen girls under its care at one time. All along the lines of work there is a call for reapers in the harvest, or rather for the workers first to prepare the way for the reapers. The young people are coming into the work and are most heartily welcome. We need them. The Master is calling for the consecrated lives of our young men and women. It is a strength and comfort to the older workers to know that the ranks will not only be filled, but increased as one by one the older ones step aside to rest awhile.

ELSIE W. CHAMBERS,
State Reporter, Colorado Springs.

NEWS IN A NUTSHELL.

MRS. LOUISE S. ROUNDS writes: "One of our brightest white-ribboners was elected a member of the Decatur, Ill., school board last week by a majority of 1,425 after a warmly contested election."

CONVENTIONS have been held in Knox and Waldo counties, Me., in this month of roses. At the latter the Chautauqua salute was given the beautiful new picture of our World's and National President.

THE white-ribboners of Texas are to be congratulated that the fires are lighted once more in their capital city. A fine new union has just been organized there by the state president, Mrs. Helen M. Stoddard.

MRS. JOSEPHINE C. BATEHAM, National superintendent of Sabbath observance, addressed a teachers' association at Waynesville, N. C., on the subject of "Scientific Temperance," by the urgent request of the teachers.

MRS. E. S. JACKSON, of Tamworth, N. H., passed away June 13. A valiant temperance worker, she was a promoter of good morals, and at the close of a long and useful life of eighty-seven years she had not to grieve over one user of alcohol or tobacco among her numerous descendants.

A JUNE day was delightfully passed by the W. C. T. U. of Rensselaer county, N. Y.; able and interesting papers were read, a worker's conference held, solos sung and short addresses given by the ministers present.

MRS. CLARA S. WARD, of Reno, Nev., was elected state president at the annual meeting held in Carson, June 17. Mrs. Anna C. Singer, of Spokane, Wash., and Mrs. Vie H. Campbell, of Evansville, Wis., are also newly-elected state presidents.

MISS ELIZABETH U. YATES, who delivered forty lectures in Vermont last year, is giving the month of June to work in that state. Her personal graces and rare talents render her one of the most able and popular of lecturers.

THE State W. C. T. U. of Western Washington convened in Fairhaven, June 21–24. It is to be regretted that a valuable letter from the state reporter, Mrs. J. W. Lee, of Tacoma, containing much "News from the Field," has been lost in the mails.

THE state of Kentucky has had to build two penitentiaries, and is now enlarging both to accommodate the criminals who have broken both human and divine laws, many of them while under the influence of the world famous Kentucky whisky.

MRS. LUCY A. SWITZER, founder, and since 1883 president of Washington State W. C. T. U. having resigned on account of ill health, has been given the position of honorary president of that state and manager of Dean Wright's Course of Bible Study.

MRS. CAROLINE M. WOODWARD was in Dallas, Texas, during the state convention and was very helpful in many ways. She remained in the state a month, looking after work along her special lines. Everywhere she has exhibited that faithfulness and earnestness that bring the best results.

MRS. ANDREWS, of Indiana, who is much interested in the National Temperance Hospital, reports that in her journeys in the interest of the hospital, she frequently finds that physicians are watching the progress of non-alcoholic treatment, and many of them have given up the use of stimulants in their practice as a result of the success of the hospital.

MRS. ALICE J. HARRIS, president of the Lady Henry Somerset union (which is the Boston young women's branch of the W. C. T. U. in that city) has brought out a Temperance Vesper Service most interesting and helpful, which is commended to all our workers for these warm summer evenings of the Sabbath day. Address Mrs. Alice J. Harris, care of W. C. T. U., 171 Tremont St., Boston, Mass.

THE Louisiana W. C. T. U. has had its best year, and is enlarging its borders in all directions. Miss Belle Kearney has been engaged to work there, and she is a power. They have even reached the point of having district conventions in the Pelican state. Mrs. Pharr, the wife of Louisiana's millionaire sugar planter, is very active in the work. Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Goodale are at the fore and will spare no pains to advance white-ribbon interests in the ever strategic position occupied by New Orleans and the state generally.

MRS. JAS. E. CLEMENTS, the first corresponding secretary of the Yarmouth W. C. T. U. and superintendent of prison reform work for the Maritime provinces, passed peacefully away to rest on June 1. The work of the W. C. T. U. lay very near her heart, and often when feeble in health she presided at public meetings, where her addresses from the chair delighted and encouraged her fellow workers. She died, softly repeating the word of the psalmist, "Though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil."

ON June 16th, at Chatham, N. Y., Mrs. Ann Pyne Chandler, of Newport News, Va., fell peacefully and trustfully asleep. In health she had earnestly labored as president, both of the Y. M. C. A. and of the W. C. T. U. in her own town, both of which societies she was instrumental in starting, and of which she was the inspiration and the life. It is a cause for rejoicing that her life, so rich in blessing to the world, should have been counted worthy to be translated to that land "where there is no more pain."

THE South Dakota W. C. T. U. school of methods conducted by Caroline Woodward, of Nebraska, will be held at Madison Chautauqua, commencing July 11, and continuing one week. Unions perish from lack of knowledge, and white-ribboners should certainly avail themselves of this splendid opportunity of becoming better informed concerning "our work." July 19 is W. C. T. U. Day, and the names of Joseph Cook, Mrs. H. M. Barker, and Miss Elizabeth Yates, which appear upon the program are surely a sufficient guarantee for an enjoyable and profitable occasion.

A BRIEF report of the hearing before the judiciary committee of the House contains the speech of Mrs. Stanton on the "Solitude of Self," and the addresses of Lucy Stone, Miss Anthony and Isabella Beecher Hooker. The congressional committee ordered more of these documents and they are now ready for distribution, as are also the report of the speeches delivered before the Senate committee. Any one wishing a copy of either or both of these can be supplied by sending name and address to the National headquarters of the N. A. W. S. A. in the Wimodaughsis building, 1328 I St., N. W. Washington, D. C.

THE Flower Mission Day service at the penitentiary in Frankfort, Ky., was simple and impressive. The chapel is a very large one, and it was beautifully decorated in evergreens and flowers. Appropriate mottoes were on the walls, and the mission flowers were banked around the pulpit. The touching services were conducted by Mrs. Monell, Mrs. Clark, Mrs. Beauchamp, and Miss Graham. The address of welcome to the ladies was delivered by one of the unfortunate men in uniform—a talented, fine looking man, belonging to one of the finest families of the state, a victim to drink, and under its influence he killed a man. His address was beautiful and pathetic, and touched every heart in the audience, many of the prisoners weeping bitterly then and during the whole service.

Our Library Table.

MISS MATILDA ARCHAMBEAU VANDORN is the title of a story by Elizabeth Cummings, whose heroine has the honor of the above high-sounding name. Miss Matilda is a sturdy, bright, affectionate lassie, who feels aggrieved one day because it is not right for her to fight and thrash offending boys, and the next goes behind the "scarlet beans when they were big enough to hide her," praying "that the good Father in Heaven would help her to keep her clothes clean, and not get grass stains on her nice pantalets." The story is a delightful one for children, save for one thing that is seriously detrimental—the author allows the use of cider by her characters, a mistake that would be severely criticised by the hosts of temperance boys and girls. Otherwise the book is worthy of commendation. D. Lothrop Company, Boston, Mass.

ITALIAN CHILD LIFE; OR MARIETTA'S GOOD TIMES, by Marietta Ambrosi. 12mo, 75 cents. D. Lothrop Company, Boston.

There is a fascination to children about the way in which children live in other countries, and this true story of the child-life of an Italian girl will prove pleasing and instructive. The writer, who has made her home in America for many years, is well known in different art circles, and has many friends in her adopted country. But that her heart clings to the land of her birth where she had so many "good times," is plainly to be read between the lines. Her style of description is unstudied and colloquial, and one can almost fancy her sitting in the midst of a group of young people, and with sparkling eyes and animated gestures, describing her early life under the blue Italian skies. The interest of the book is maintained throughout, and children, who are, after all, the best critics, will read it with relish.

Daintily bound in white and gold, as befits the record of a "white life," is a loving memorial of Isabel Hart, by Mrs. J. T. Gracey, Rochester, N. Y. Mrs. Hart's name is especially familiar and fragrant with tender memories to the missionary women of the Methodist church, as she was one of the founders of its Woman's Foreign Missionary Society. As secretary of the Baltimore branch, she gave to the work years of valuable service of brain, hand and pen. Entering, at last, into "the fellowship of His suffering," she "fell on sleep" after months of patient trial. "God keeps heaven" for souls like hers.

HENDRYX'S COMPENDIUM OF BOOK-KEEPING AND BUSINESS FORMS is designed as a practical aid to students wishing to instruct themselves in this all-needful branch of education. The details are very clearly set forth, and the complications simplified. The author has made arrangements by which those using this Compendium may at a slight expense per lesson receive special instruction by mail, for as few or as many lessons as desired.

Address F. H. Hendryx, Bath, N. Y.

THE FOURTEENTH ANNUAL REPORT OF THE WESTERN SOCIETY FOR THE SUPPRESSION OF VICE comes to the Library Table, bringing with it some statistics that bear testimony to the steady working of the leaven of purity, owing to the faithfulness of the few. Why may not each pure-minded man and woman constitute him or herself a look-out committee of one to aid in this vital work?

R. W. McAfee, drawer D 6, St. Louis, is the agent of the Western society.

The Christian church is more and more recognizing the power that good music has over the human heart, and this recognition is calling forth the best efforts of hymn-writers and musical composers. The contrast between the hymn-books used twenty, or even ten years ago, and those of recent issue, indicates a noticeable change in the methods of conducting public worship and in the thought of the worshipers. Many of the old hymns of solemn measure and somber melody are being superseded by the more hopeful strains of the Heavenly Home, the halleluiahs of saved souls and earnest invitations to sinners to accept salvation. Fresh from the press comes a new hymn-book, appropriately named, HONEY OUT OF THE ROCK, compiled and edited by W. S. Nickle, F. A. Hardin and John B. Shaw, all of Chicago. The book is not only attractive in appearance, well made, clearly and cleanly printed, but is rich in new and excellent material. It is designed for use in all church work—prayer and praise meetings, Sabbath-schools and revival meetings. Nearly one-half of the volume is composed of the latest productions of the best hymn-writers in the country, and the balance is made up of selections which have already won their way to people's hearts. "Each piece is as though the bees of heaven had come all the way over the river to make honey in the author's heart."

Meyer & Brother, Publishers, 108 Washington St., Chicago. Price 25 cts.; per dozen, $3.

ROYAL

BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

A cream of tartar baking powder. Highest of all in leavening strength.—*Latest United States Government Food Report.*

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 Wall St., N.Y.

Publisher's Notes.

THE UNION SIGNAL

Subscription Rates for 1892.

UNIFORM RATES.

One copy per year in advance	$1.00
" " " " not in advance	1.50
" " " " 3 months	.25
" " " " 1 month	.10
For distribution at Conventions, County Fairs, etc., per 100 copies	1.70

OTHER PAPERS ISSUED BY THE W. T. P. A.

The Oak and Ivy Leaf, published monthly. Price per year	$ .25
Young Crusader, monthly one copy, (12 Nos.) per annum	.15
Per 100 copies	1.00

Address all orders to
WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
The Temple, Chicago, Ill.

A CARPENTER

requires tools in order to do his work properly. So, to build the

House Wonderful

which we call the W. C. T. U., each worker must have her tools in good condition, and be familiar with their use. Our plane, saw, hammer, etc., are

Questions Answered,

All the possible questions concerning juvenile temperance work, 25 cents.

Manual of the Y. W. C. T. U.

Price, 25 cents.

The Helping Hand

or the A. B. C. of W. C. T. U. work, 10 cents.

Manual of the School of Methods.

Price, 25 cents.

These four books are our course of study "boiled down." The National President says of them: "They do not cost much, and every worker ought to have them. Our women perish for lack of knowledge. They do not even know where to get the results from the expert workers who have put in nearly twenty years in learning them. The power of the mind to resist knowledge is illimitable, and the 'forgettery' of every woman, even though she be a white-ribboner, is as large as the Heidelberg tun."

Summer Resort Rhymes.

List to the rhyme of St. Paul, Papa,
Chippewa, Chickasaw, Minnehaha;
Mani-*to*-ba—which used to be Manito-*bah*;
Chaska, Anoka, Decorah, Dakota,
Delavan, Elkhart, Monango, Mendota.
Placid Luana and tragic Mankato.
Lakes by the hundred, so trippingly *they* go,
Michigan big, and flat Winnebago—
Itasca, Kegonsa, Monona, Nashotah,
Nagowicka, the reedy, and tiny Leota;
Pewaukee, Waubesa, Okoboji, the finny,
And Pepin, the peerless, Nemahbin, the twinny.
"Minne's" galore over shallow and rock,
River or lake like Oconomowoc,
Menomonee, sinuous; Minnesota, the clouded;
Minneiska, the clear; Minnetonka, the crowded;
"Waus" by the dozen, and "Kaus" by the score,
Waucouta, Waubena, Waukon and Waukau;
Wausau, Wauwatosa, Waucoma, Waupun,
Oshkosh and Okauchee, and wide Koshkonong;
Winneconne, Wausaukee, Mazomanie, Pakwana,
Maquoketa, Mosinee, Omaha, Tomah,
Ontonagon, Okoboji, Owatonna, Viroqua:
And latest of all, the old chieftain, Minocqua.
Wahpe-*ton*, Sisse-*ton*, Wyocena, Waubay.
(Muscoda, we find, is pronounced Musco-*day*;)
Sabula, Savanna, Shakopee and Sioux,
Tama, Taopi and Tomahawk too.
We've made the grand tour and have tackled 'em all,
Via Creamy Milwaukee to busy St. Paul.
We puzzle at Wa-ba-*sha*—Ke-*no*-sha no more,
And at Wauk-esh-*a*—walk ashore.—All on the lines of the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul, and Milwaukee & Northern Railroads.
Chicago City ticket office, 207 Clark St.

CHICAGO TO DETROIT AND RETURN, $7.15.

On account of the great B. Y. P. U. A. Convention, the Wabash R. R. will sell tickets Chicago to Detroit and return at one fare ($7.15) for the round trip July 13 and 14. Tickets good returning until July 24, inclusive. Write F. A. Palmer, A. G. P. A., 201 Clark Street, or call at Wabash Ticket Office for particulars.

"WHAT YOU CAN DO

And what we can do"—is the name of a very prettily gotten up primer on "*tasteful wall decorations and paper hanging*," issued by A. L. Diament & Co., 1206 Market Street, Philadelphia. They send it for the asking to all our readers who are interested in the subject, and to such we would say that Messrs. Diament & Co. are old advertisers, and are, we believe, in every way trustworthy and reliable.

10 cents pays for the best ladies' paper published for three months. Ladies' Bazar, Chicago, Ill.

BEATTY Pianos, $175. Organs, $49. Want ag'ts Cat'lg *free*. Dan'l Beatty, Wash'ton, N.J

Publisher's Notes.

VOTERS' LEAFLETS.

A new Series!

V-aluable,
O-pportune,
T-elling,
E-arnest,
R-inging,
S-ound.

Two Numbers Now Ready.

1. THY BATTLE. By John G. Woolley. An appeal to Christian voters to consult conscience before party.
2. THE NEW DECLARATION OF INDEPENDENCE. By John G. Woolley.

The full text of the address of Mr. Woolley at Prohibition Park, Staten Island, July 4, 1892. Printed from advance sheets revised by the author.

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
Chicago, Ill.

OUR DAY

for July contains a fine portrait of the veteran temperance leader, Neal Dow. It is followed by thoughtful articles on "New Aspects of the Negro Question," "Race Legislation for Railways," "Is Ours a Christian Nation?" "Perils of Moderate Drinking," etc. The "Monday Prelude" is on "Fast and Loose Theories of Evolution." A fuller notice will be given hereafter.

AS OTHERS SEE US.

Testimonials of appreciation reach this office with nearly every mail, and occasionally we feel compelled to show *our* appreciation by quoting here and there from the many kind expressions penned by friends, that they may realize how highly these words of commendation are prized, and that others may feel they are not alone in their good opinion of the publications issued from this office. Here are a few of the many received recently:

A leading white-ribboner in California writes:

"Our splendid UNION SIGNAL is pouring out double and concentrated doses of wisdom. We are rejoicing over every line and daily saying, 'Blessedly and bravely the Lord leads on His hosts!'"

Henry W. Adams, who started the first paper that was an exponent of the Crusade, (we refer to the *Morning*, where our National President did her first journalistic work as a white-ribboner, and which was the great temperance paper of its time) says:

"THE UNION SIGNAL is surely, under its present management, the highwater mark of temperance journalism."

From an Ohio teacher: "The weekly visits of THE UNION SIGNAL are more and more welcome, showing its uninterrupted growth by the increased ability and dignity of its pages."

Mrs. Joseph Cook: "I congratulate you on the splendid success of the SIGNAL."

A well-known literary woman writes:

"THE UNION SIGNAL is stronger and brighter these days than ever before."

Mrs. Katherine Lente Stevenson, corresponding secretary of Massachusetts: "All Massachusetts is delighted with the present status of THE UNION SIGNAL."

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
Chicago, Ill.

CAUTION!

INVESTORS IN HARVEY!

The wonderful growth of Harvey, and the peculiar advantages enjoyed by its residents, have led to the wholesale advertisement by outside parties of what purports to be Harvey property, but which is not in Harvey at all.

Our pamphlets explain all this. They cost nothing, and they may save investors great disappointment and considerable money. You surely can make no mistake in corresponding direct with the town's originators and wonderfully successful builders, THE HARVEY LAND ASSOCIATION, The Rookery, 217 La Salle Street, Chicago.

TWO HARVEST EXCURSIONS—HALF RATES TO THE WEST.

August 30th and September 27th.

On these dates the BURLINGTON ROUTE will sell tickets from Chicago, Peoria and St. Louis to the farming districts of Nebraska, Colorado and Northern Kansas. Half rates will apply, and tickets will be good for twenty days. Nebraska in one year produced three hundred million bushels of corn, besides other grain, fruit and live stock. Write for free pamphlets, maps, etc., to P. S. Eustis, G. P. A., Burlington Route, Chicago, Ill.

CALIFORNIA.

California is the most attractive and delightful section of the United States, if not of the world, and its many beautiful resorts will be crowded with the best families of the East during the entire winter. It offers to the investor the best open opportunity for safe and large returns from its fruit lands. It offers the kindest climate in the world to the feeble and debilitated, and it is reached in the most comfortable manner over the Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fé Railroad.

Pullman Vestibule Sleeping Cars leave Chicago by this line every day in the year, and go without change or transfer through to San Francisco, Los Angeles and San Diego. This is a feature not offered by any other line.

Write to John J. Byrne, 723 Monadnock Building, Chicago, Ill., if you desire any further information as to the country and the accommodations for reaching it.

TODD SEMINARY, a delightful home school for boys. 44th year. Send for circular to NOBLE HILL, Woodstock, Ill.

Wouldn't You

rather have beautiful paper on your walls than ugly? It costs no more. You may choose by mail. Let us send you 100 samples for 8c. Prices, 5 to 50c. a roll.

A. L. DIAMENT & CO., 1206 Market St., Phila.

RAMBLER BICYCLES

SPRING FRAME.

G. & J. PNEUMATIC or CUSHION TIRES.

"Bicycling for Girls From a Medical Standpoint,"

and Catalogue "F" free.

GORMULLY & JEFFERY MFG. CO
85 Madison St., Chicago.

174 Columbus Av. BOSTON. 1325 14th-st., N. W. WASHINGTON. Broadway & 57th. NEW YORK.

Reasons Why Manitou Table Water

is deemed superior to all others:

1st.—It is a pure water and, unlike most of the table waters, is unadulterated by salt or any other ingredient.

2d.—It is a *fresh* water from a mountain spring, and has the pleasant taste and refreshing quality which can only be found in mountain spring water.

3d.—A chemical analysis shows it contains the best properties to act on stomach, liver and kidney. Prepared in nature's laboratory, it produces an effect on the system that cannot be duplicated by any combination man can create.

4th.—It is the most sparkling and effervescent of all waters, being charged with its own gas taken out of the same spring.

5th.—Recommended by all physicians who have tried it as the best remedy known for indigestion and stomach troubles.

Unexcelled for Family, Club and Restaurant use

Packed in cases of	50	24	100	48
	Quarts.	Quarts.	Pints.	Pints.

Convenient forms for Dealer and Consumer.
Address
Manitou Mineral Water Co., Manitou Springs, Colo.
Sold by all first-class groceries. Also by all druggists.

$2.75 SOLID GOLD

Solid gold watches cannot be bought anywhere for $2.75. This is not a solid gold watch but is warranted 14 karat gold plated; it is equal in appearance and cannot be told from solid gold except by experts. Cut this out and send it with your order and we will forward the watch to you by express C. O. D. You examine it at the express office and if you do not find it equal in appearance and as good a timekeeper as many high priced, solid gold watches, and far superior to hundreds of watches advertised at $5 and upwards, leave it, and you are nothing out but your time in looking at it; on the other hand, if you are satisfied that it is a bargain, pay the agent $2.75 and the express charges and it is yours. Address

GUARANTEED

THE NATIONAL MFG. & IMPORTING CO., 334 Dearborn St., Chicago, Ill.

Washburn Springs ASWESEEIT

WE INVITE Your reading of the adjoining clippings from some of Chicago's newspapers, including the leading financial paper, one of the best religious, and two of the best daily papers. If space permitted we could indefinitely extend these extracts. They show the judgment of experts upon the situation at Waukegan and South Waukegan.

THINK OF IT! The WASHBURN-MOEN CO. to double their already enormous plant. The Clinton Wire Cloth Co. to locate here. The Nichols Chemical Co. also to occupy a plant of 40 acres. Several other large factories to follow these.

THE PRICE OF LOTS Remains unchanged, although these great commercial developments would warrant a very large increase in price at once, and there is every prospect that our prices MUST GO UP soon. Present price $300 and upwards for 50x150 ft. lots.

$5.00 DEPOSITS Are received, and lots reserved until parties can come and see the property, or otherwise investigate, and if not satisfied, the deposit will be returned. This secures you the best unsold lot, of price desired, and enables you to look the matter up thoroughly before actually investing—a great advantage when lots are going as fast as ours are. You will not lose anything if you TELEGRAPH US, and send the $5 by mail.

ASWESEEIT Is our little book about WASHBURN SPRINGS, etc., and is sent FREE to all who apply for it. WRITE FOR IT TO-DAY.

FRANK I. BENNETT & CO., 170 Washington Street, Chicago.
or
DUNLAP SMITH & CO., 170 Dearborn Street, Chicago.

NEWSPAPER OPINIONS.

The Chicago Economist says, June 15: It is now positively asserted that the Clinton Wire Cloth Company, of Massachusetts, has decided to establish works at Waukegan. This concern will employ 500 men. The Washburn-Moen Company has decided to double its enormous works at Waukegan. From the statements of thoroughly trustworthy persons, something like five important corporations will soon be added to the business interests of Waukegan. The demand for houses for the accommodation of the laborers already there is something enormous.

The Chicago Inter Ocean says, June 19: South Waukegan has secured another great industry. The Nichols Chemical Company, of New York, on forty acres of ground acquired for the purpose, will erect a plant for the manufacture of chemicals, at a cost of several hundred thousand dollars, this to be increased by additional expenditures as occasion demands.

The Chicago Interior says, June 16: There is another corporation about to locate at Waukegan which is said to be larger than any other which has recently moved West, with the exception of the Washburn-Moen Company and the Grant Locomotive Works.

The Chicago Herald says: Pullman and the town of South Manchester, Conn., which the Cheney Brothers have made famous, may be cited as examples of what will be attempted at Waukegan. It is expected, however, that some mistakes that were committed in both places will be avoided by the Washburn-Moen management.

HARTSHORN'S SELF-ACTING SHADE ROLLERS
Beware of Imitations.
NOTICE AUTOGRAPH OF Stewart Hartshorn ON LABEL AND GET THE GENUINE HARTSHORN

There seems no better way to aid the cause of temperance than by placing Drinking Fountains on the streets of our cities and towns.
Special prices given to W. C. T. Unions.
Send for Illustrated Catalogue and full particulars.
J. W. FISKE,
21 and 23 Barclay Street, NEW YORK.

WOODBURY'S FACIAL SOAP
For the Skin, Scalp and Complexion.

The result of 20 years' experience in treating skin diseases. For sale by druggists, or sent by mail for 50c. A Sample Cake and 145 page book on Dermatology and Beauty sent sealed for 10 cents. Illustrated on Skin, Scalp, Nervous and Blood Diseases. Also Disfigurements like Birthmarks, Moles, Warts, India Ink and Powder Marks; Scars, Pittings, Redness of Nose, Superfluous Hair, Pimples, Facial Development, etc. Consultation free at office or by letter.
JOHN H. WOODBURY,
Dermatological Institute, 125 W. 42d St., New York City.

Send to 319 W. 45th St., N.Y., for Samples of
GARFIELD TEA Overcomes results of bad eating; cures Sick Headache; restores Complexion; cures Constipation.

5000 LADY AGENTS WANTED FOR
DARKNESS AND DAYLIGHT
or LIGHTS AND SHADOWS OF NEW YORK LIFE
A WOMAN'S thrilling story of Gospel, Temperance, and Rescue work "*In His Name*" in the great under-world of New York. By Mrs. HELEN CAMPBELL. Introduction
By Rev. Lyman Abbott, D.D.
A wonderful book of Christian love and faith. 250 remarkable illustrations from *flash-light photographs of* real life. *81st thousand.* 5,000 more Agents Wanted,—Men and Women. $200 a month. ☞ Experience and capital not necessary, for *We Teach All. Give Credit and Extra Terms, and* Pay Freights. Outfit free. Write for Circulars to
A. D. WORTHINGTON & CO., Hartford, Conn.

A MODERN BATH.
The Latest and Best.

Quick Self-Heating, or Toilet Cabinet in place of Heater. No bath-room required. Ornamental, Inexpensive, Complete, Practical. Desirable for either city or town. Send for Catalogue.
THE MOSELY FOLDING BATH TUB CO.
180 So. Canal Street, Chicago.

BUY A SUMMER HOME ON THE SHORES OF
Imperial Lake Geneva, Wis.
We offer in parcels of 100 feet and upward BEAUTIFUL RESIDENCE SITES. All prices, all sizes and easy terms.
GRAND TERRACE ADDITION.
For plats and further particulars address PRATT BROTHERS, 508 Chamber of Commerce, cor. Washington and La Salle Streets, Chicago, Ill.

HAY-FEVER
A GIBBS' CRONASAL RESPIRATOR
used at home, will afford absolute relief throughout the season. A wonderful invention, Convenient, Scientific, Infallible: thoroughly tested for many years. Costs but little—relief obtained is beyond estimate. Equally good for Catarrh. Sent postpaid. Pamphlet with testimonials free.
GIBBS RESPIRATOR CO., 36M La Salle St., Chicago, Ill.

SAFEST OF ALL INVESTMENTS
CITY AND COUNTY BONDS Secured by tax lien on all property within their limits.
Descriptive Bond Lists furnished on application.
N. W. HARRIS & CO., BANKERS,
163-165 DEARBORN ST. - CHICAGO, ILL.
New York. Boston.

BAKER'S COCOA.
ABSOLUTELY PURE. Unlike the Dutch Process, no Alkalies or Dyes used.

VOSE & SON'S PIANOS
EXCEL IN BEAUTY, TONE AND TOUCH.

Ladies and Children's dress-cutting learned at home by most perfect TAILOR SYSTEM. Big money to live agts Circulars free. Miss ANNA GRAVES, Box 665, Chicago, Ill

Publisher's Notes.

SEPT. 22.—WORLD'S W. C. T. U. DAY.

The special number of THE UNION SIGNAL now being prepared for this memorial day, will excel all previous "special numbers."

Order early!

Order it to show outsiders what the Woman's Christian Temperance Union is doing in all nations!

Order it because strength at home will be increased by the knowledge of respect and admiration abroad!

"WATCH"

"the Official Columns next week for details of the plan," was said in Publisher's Column last week in reference to *The Advance Guard*, the new publication now in press; but as those columns are crowded, you will find here what was promised. Read carefully and you will be interested. This new publication is called and is for

THE ADVANCE GUARD,

and recognizing what must be done by them, the following has been chosen as the rallying cry:

"Christ, the royal Master,
Leads against the foe,
Forward into battle
See, His banners go!"

What is its purpose? The subjoined circular will answer:

To the "Temperance Alumni," the Junior Y's, and all who are interested in temperance study and reading,

GREETING!

With this new number of the Library Series, changed in form and size, we welcome you as *The Advance Guard* of the host of young people who are rapidly fitting themselves to be the temperance men and women of the future. Learning in the public schools the truths of science concerning alcoholics, searching the Scriptures in the Sunday-schools for the thoughts of God, grasping in the Loyal Temperance Legion, even with childish touch, the levers that move the world to-day, you are the nation—nay, the nations—of to-morrow.

Already the graduates of the Loyal Temperance Legion are numbered by the hundreds, and reinforcements are constantly coming. Wisconsin holds its second Loyal Temperance Legion state convention this summer; Pennsylvania wheels into line and awards many diplomas at a Loyal Temperance Legion state convention in August; Michigan welcomes the mothers to their annual conclave by rallying its forces of young people and conferring diplomas upon sixty one graduates, each of whom has passed successfully four written examinations in temperance studies. Other states are doing grandly in the work, but in this, as in other lines, graduation is only "commencement." To be "masters of the situation," to "keep in step" with the temperance army now on the "double quick," there must be steady, persistent drill. To help in this, *The Advance Guard* is prepared. Following the successful Chautauqua plan, it will contain the "required readings" for the graduates of the Loyal Temperance Legion, and seals will be given for the completion of the several courses.

Examination of the first number of *The Advance Guard* will give an idea of the plan proposed. Through the Cheeryvale Law Club, the history of the temperance movement—strung on the thread of a bright, interesting story—is brought to our readers. Questions and suggestions at the end of each chapter will open possibilities of research and debate, of which our young people will not be slow to take advantage. In a different line, "Lewis Elmore, Crusader," teaches truth through Faye Huntington's fascinating pen. Addresses by leading temperance speakers will serve for declamations in contests or entertainments, while special help will be given the young people who are asking, as they stand on the threshold, "Why should I belong to this party—or to that?" There will also be a series of articles on "Chicago, the World's Hostess," including sketches of the great Exposition.

In a word, *The Advance Guard* aims to supply a pressing demand, and expects that temperance young people will find it a necessity, and so rally to its support. Will you do it? Price per annum, 12 Nos., 50 cts.; single copy, 5 cts.

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
Chicago, Ill.

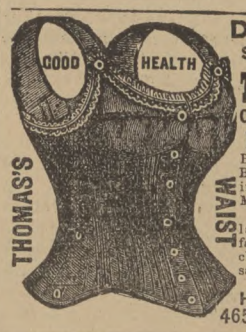
Give the Girls a Chance!
To be GOOD NATURED.
GOLD DUST Washing Powder

MEANS:
The washing all done early in the forenoon.
No scrubbing; no backaches; no tattered tempers.
Monday a quiet, orderly and proper day, instead of the horror of the whole week.
4 Pounds for 25 Cents.
Sold by ALL GROCERS.
Gold Dust is The Best.
N. K. FAIRBANK & CO., Sole Manufacturers,
CHICAGO, ST. LOUIS, NEW YORK, PHILADELPHIA, BOSTON, BALTIMORE, NEW ORLEANS, SAN FRANCISCO, PORTLAND, ME., PORTLAND, ORE., PITTSBURGH AND MILWAUKEE.

Metal Tipped. EVER READY DRESS STAY Will Not Cut Through.
See Name "EVER READY" on Back of Each Stay.
Acknowledged the BEST DRESS STAY On the Market
Made with Gutta Percha on both sides of steel and warranted water-proof. All other stays are made differently and will rust. Beware of Imitations. Take none but the "Ever Ready."
Manufactured by the YPSILANTI DRESS STAY MFG. CO., Ypsilanti, Mich.
FOR SALE BY ALL JOBBERS AND RETAILERS.
SPECIAL DEPOTS. { MODEL DRESS STEEL CO., 74 Grand St., New York. BROWN & METZNER, 535 Market Street, San Francisco.

One-third Your Life is Spent in Bed!

The Art of purifying Feathers for Bedding purposes has been the subject of close study for many years, and has reached its highest development in the COLD BLAST PROCESS, by which all foreign matter, dust and the causes of odor are eliminated, and the Feathers rendered pure, clean and sweet, as well as permanently buoyant, while retaining their Feathery softness. *FEATHER PILLOWS MADE OF THESE ARE HEALTHFUL.* Watch for Trade Mark. Your dealer probably keeps them. If not, address
THE COLD BLAST FEATHER CO.
MAKERS OF Faultless Bedding. CHICAGO.



DON'T WEAR STIFF CORSETS.
Thomas' Good Health Corset Waists BY MAIL. Ladies $1.50 Misses 1.25 Children. 60
Best for Economy, Health and Beauty. Buttoned or to clasp in front. Long or short waist. Material the very best.
Thousands mailed in the last year, with entire satisfaction to Patrons. Money cheerfully refunded if not satisfactory.
Agents wanted everywhere.
H. A. Thomas & Co., Manf's 465 W. Van Buren St. Chicago.

A CLEAR COMPLEXION.
A SAMPLE BOX of Dr. O. P. BROWN'S
Tissue Builder

for Plumping the Figure, Preserving and Beautifying Face and Hands sent for 10c. with Lady's paper illus. Woman's Life, and devoted to care of Face and Body. The Physical Beauty of the Romans was largely due to anointing and Dr. Brown's TISSUE BUILDER serves the same purpose. Druggists or mail $1. Dr. Brown, 47 Grand-st., Jersey City, N.J.

MISS BEACH'S
Curling Fluid.

Keeps the hair in curl for days Innocent as cologne. A toilet necessity. Not sent on trial.
30,000 Ladies Have Endorsed It
At druggists, or prepaid, 50c.
LADY AGENTS wanted.
DENISON CHEMICAL CO., 56 (H) LaSalle St., Chicago, Ill.

"DELSARTE" Corset Waists and Braces are the best selling goods made. Sold by Agents only. Exclusive territory.
Agents Wanted. DELSARTE CORSET CO., 142 W. 23d St., New York.
Also 111 State Street, Chicago, Ill.

LADIES without business experience are making immense sales of Mme. McCABE'S CORSETS AND WAISTS. Send for agents' terms.
St. Louis Corset Co., St. Louis, Mo.

HOME STUDY BOOK-KEEPING SHORTHAND
Each person sending us before July 1st $1 for HENDRYX'S COMPENDIUM OF BOOK-KEEPING and BUSINESS FORMS for SELF INSTRUCTION, will receive instructions by mail free. Special inducements also given during the summer to SHORTHAND students. F. H. HENDRYX, 178, Bath, N. Y.

TAPE-WORM Expelled alive in 60 minutes, with head, or no charge. Send 2c stamp for circular. Dr M. NEY SMITH, Specialist, 721 Olive-st, St. Louis, Mo.

DEAFNESS AND HEAD NOISES CURED by Peck's Invisible Ear Cushions. Whispers heard Successful when all remedies fail. Sold by F. HISCOX, 853 B'way, N.Y. Write for book of proofs FREE

PILES Remedy Free. INSTANT RELIEF. Final cure in 10 days. Never returns; no purge; no salve; no suppository. A victim tried in vain every remedy has discovered a simple cure, which he will mail free to his fellow sufferers. Address J. H. REEVES, Box 3290, New York City, N.Y.

PARALYSIS CURED without medicine. Rheumatism, Spinal Diseases and Dropsy easily cured. Address Dr. C. I. THACHER, 6, Central Music Hall, Chicago, for a valuable book FREE to all.

RUPTURE A Positive Radical cure at Home. (Sealed) Book giving full particulars sent free. Write Dr. W. S. Rice, Box U Smithville, Jeff. Co., N. Y.

LINCOLN TEA. Guaranteed to cure Constipation, Liver and Kidney trouble. Blood and Complexion Purifier. Send for sample. Sold by all Druggists.
McCLURE DRUG CO., Ft. Wayne, Ind.

R YOU Looking for a HOME or an investment where you can double your money? ELLSWORTH the new temperance suburb of Chicago offers both. Write to ELLSWORTH LAND ASS'N, Room 41, 81 Clark St., Chicago.

103 E. ADAMS ST. BORSCH-OPTICIAN CONSULT US ABOUT YOUR EYESIGHT SATISFACTION GAURANTEED

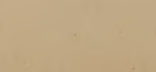
ROCK BOTTOM Prices on Dry Goods, Groceries. Everything you eat, wear or use. Send for FREE Illustrated Catalogue to H. R. EAGLE & CO., 68 Wabash Av., Chicago, Ill
We do not sell liquors in any shape.

Wall Paper Retailed. Good Paper 3c Gold Paper 5c. Send 10c for postage on samples, and his guide "How to Paper" will be sent FREE. ALFRED PEATS, Wall Paper Merchant, 136-138 Madison St., Chicago, Ill.

LADIES Send to the Stevens' Dish Washing Machine Co., Cleveland, O., for descriptive circulars of this wonderful invention. No dish or wiping cloth used; truly a great blessing to the household. Agents wanted.

LADY Agents make big wages every day With our Ladies' and Children's Specialties. Over 100 different articles. Indispensable. Catalogue Free. G. L. ERWIN & CO., Chicago, Ill.

WANTED Women to take Crochet work to do at home. Steady work. Write for particulars. L WHITE & CO., 209 State St., Chicago, Ill.



HOUSEHOLD ARTICLES. Agents Wanted. Catalogue free. Cline Mfg. Co., 67 W. Wash. st., Chicago.

LADY AGENTS CLEAR $10 PER DAY selling my garments for ladies & children Mrs. L. E. SINGLETON, Box 665, Chicago, Ill.

BABY'S FIRST TWO YEARS.

BY HER MOTHER.

My baby is now two and one-half years old, and a brighter, sweeter child is seldom seen.

The first few months of her life, this little one suffered tortures from eczema. Our most eminent physician, Dr. J. F. Croston, treated her, lancing several large abscesses. It is no wonder that we were completely discouraged. Yet when our hearts were saddest there came relief, and in a wonderful way. We had tried nearly all the foods sold by our druggist, but utterly in vain. Our physician recommended something else. We tried it, and noticed an improvement after the first three meals. There was no further need of medicine, for this food made our little girl so strong and healthy that the dread eruption was soon cured.

Her teeth all came with little trouble, she has had no difficulty from indigestion, and her sleep has been sound and unbroken. This food is called *Lactated*, and I want every mother to know of it.

* * * * * * *

The history given above was written by Mrs. Morris A. Smith, 32 Race St., Haverhill, Mass. The picture of her baby proves all that Mrs. Smith has written about its present good health. She is but one of the thousands of mothers, who, when all earthly help seemed in vain, have seen their little ones come back to health solely through the use of this pure food. Yet *Lactated Food* is not a medicine—it is simply a pure food that keeps the well baby strong, and in a natural way makes the sick baby well.

* * * * * * *

Lactated Food is sold by the best druggists, or mailed on receipt of price, 25 cents, 50 cents, $1 00. Interesting book of prize babies and beautiful birthday card free to any mother sending her baby's name.

Wells, Richardson & Co., Burlington, Vt.

DON'T CHEW TOBACCO.

Beeman's Pepsin Gum

Helps to overcome the Habit.

CAUTION—See that the name **Beeman** is on each wrapper. Each tablet contains one grain pure pepsin, sufficient to digest 1,000 grains of food. If it cannot be obtained from dealers, send **five cents** in stamps for sample package to

BEEMAN CHEMICAL CO., 64 Lake St., Cleveland, O.
ORIGINATORS OF PEPSIN CHEWING GUM.

HELPS FOR SUMMER MEETINGS.

The Testing Apparatus for the Detection of Alcohol, consists of Ring Stand, Lamp, 2 flasks, 9 pieces (with directions), packed in box and delivered to express for..... **$2.00**

Handbook for Temperance Workers, with 30 Scripture Temperance Lessons and 10 Scientific Lectures with experiments. Paper, 50c, cloth **$1.00**

Also all kinds of Temperance Literature.
Address
JULIA COLMAN,
47 Bible House, New York.

SILVER TONES! JUST OUT!
NEW PROHIBITION SONG BOOK

By the Silver Lake Quartette and W. A. Williams, 35c.; $3.60 per doz. For W. C. T. U. and Prohibition Party work. Best out. Music Chart, 40x90 in., $1; Parliamentary chart, $1. W. A. Williams, Warnock, O

ROCKLAND COLLEGE,

Nyack, N. Y. Both sexes. Thorough work; splendid results. An endowment takes Ladies at $200. Catalogues. W. H. BANNISTER, President.

THE CLAVERACK COLLEGE

And HUDSON RIVER INSTITUTE
For Young Men and Women, will open its 39th year Sept. 19th. For catalogues, address
REV. A. H. FLACK, A. M., Prest., Claverack, N. Y.

Lake Erie Seminary
FOR WOMEN.
PAINESVILLE, OHIO.

Early application necessary for September, 1892.

MILLER'S HOTEL New York City, 39 West 26th St. A Prohibition Home. Patronized by W. C. T. U. workers visiting New York. Turkish, Electric, Roman Baths.
Address. CHARLES H. HAYNES, Prop.

FERRIS' GOOD SENSE WAISTS

Are made in A VARIETY OF SHAPES—to fit SHORT, MEDIUM, and LONG Waists.

TOKOLOGY TREATMENT SAVED A LIFE.

TOKOLOGY, a complete Ladies' Guide in health and disease. Mrs. G. W. C., of Detroit, Mich., writes: "Tokology treatment, under God, saved my life in childbirth, and gave me a strong, healthy baby girl. I would like to place a copy of your book in the hands of every woman in the land." Price prepaid $2.75. Sample pages free. Best terms to agents.
ALICE B. STOCKHAM & CO., 277 Madison-st. Chicago.

Publisher's Dep't.

CAMPAIGN LITERATURE.

Stirring,
Entertaining,
Convincing.
See

TIMELY TALKS:

1. Shall We License the Dram Shops? Prof. Geo. E. Foster.
2. How the Dram Shops Pay the Taxes. Prof. Geo. E. Foster.
3. How the Dram Shop Helps Business, Prof. Geo. E. Foster.
4. The Delusions of High License. Herrick Johnson, D. D.
5. License, High or Low, Wrong in Principle. Herrick Johnson, D. D.
7. Our Drink Bill and the People Who Pay It. Rev. J. C. Fernald.
8. The High License Craze. Rev. H. H. French.
12. Fallacies of High License. Frances E. Willard.
13. High License a Backward Step. Pres. John Bascom.
14. Symposium on High License. Mary Allen West.
17. On Which Side Are You? Frances E. Willard and Mary T. Lathrap.
24. Prohibition not an Invasion of Personal Liberty. Herrick Johnson, D. D.
29. High License—Is it a Step Toward Prohibition? Clara Hoffman.
30. Restriction or Prohibition? Neal Dow.
32. Why William Dustin Became a Prohibitionist. Mrs. A. E. Sigsbee.
33. The Greatest Party. Frances E. Willard.
36. Down with the Traffic. John P. St. John.
37. Echoes from History. Charles Sumner on the Third Party.
41, 42. License *vs.* Moral Law. Rev. F. L. Goodspeed.

SONG LEAFLETS.

1. Saloons Must Go;
2. Samantha and Josiah, and The Battle Cry.
3. Clear the Way and The Cause.
4. Rallying, and "Keep Pegging Away."
5. Prohibition is the Watchword and The Crank.
6. Home Protection Song.
7. Down with Rum.

VOTERS' LEAFLETS.

1. Thy Bottle. ..... John G. Woolley.
2. The New Declaration of Independence. John G. Woolley.

SIGNAL LIGHTS.

1. Individuality of Conscience in the Voter. Frances E. Willard.
3. Why the Old Parties Have not Met the Saloon Issue. Prof. W. G. Frost.
5. The Crime of Nations—What Can We Do? Geo. C. Hall.
8—13. Words for Wage Workers. Augusta C. Bristol.
18. Temperance and the Labor Question. Frances E. Willard.
21. Declaration of Independence (new version.) Rev. F. O. Blair.
27. Facts for Organized Labor. Augusta C. Bristol.
28. Needed—Only Pieces of Paper. Geo. C. Hall.

Price: Timely Talks, 30 cts. per 100. Song Leaflets, 50 cts. per 100; Voters' Leaflets, 90 cts. per 100; Signal Lights, 15 cts. per 100. Also

A Defense of the Jericho Robbers,

by W. W. Satterlee. One of the strongest documents published. Price, 20 cts.

For campaign purposes we will furnish this package at 20 per cent off from retail price as quoted.

For these supplies send to

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
Chicago, Ill.

THE YOUNG CRUSADER.

There is wonderful beauty in perfect proportion, and the *Crusader* is just long enough, just wide enough and just thick enough to be a most attractive monthly visitor to the girls and boys. Then its reading is full of practical suggestions. I want my L. T. L. members to be "lifting others as they climb," and as I read the sweet story, "Such a Beautiful Thing to Do," I thought at once, We will try that very same thing—search out sunless homes, and carry to them the sunshine of song and loving words and deeds.

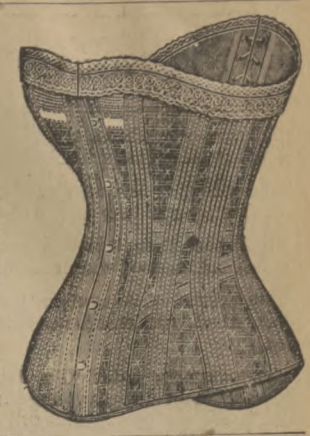
MRS. A. J. BRADBURY,
State Supt. L. T. L. for Wisconsin.

ANOTHER LIBERAL OFFER FROM THE

JACKSON CORSET CO.,

The "EBONY GAUZE" CORSET.

RETAIL PRICE $1.00.



The "E. G." Corsets are made from a very strong Summerette, trimmed with English Sateen. The binding is also made of Sateen and the cording from best German Reed. True shaped Camel-back Side Steels, Five-hook Clasps and evenly tempered Clock-spring Steels only are used in the manufacture of this Corset. It is warranted absolutely Fast Black. It is one of the most satisfactory garments ever put upon the market.

Sent Postpaid Upon Receipt of 60cts.

Address JACKSON CORSET CO., JACKSON, MICH.

The ONLY manufacturers of the GENUINE JACKSON CORSET WAIST.

There is NO *SURE CURE FOR EVERY CASE OF ASTHMA* or *EVERY CASE OF HAY FEVER,* but the worst cases, *if uncomplicated by organic disease,* can be CURED TO STAY CURED *by constitutional treatment,* and this at the patient's home.

ASTHMA AND HAY-FEVER

We treat no one without a thorough knowledge of the case.

Incurable Cases Declined.

Examination free by mail.

We want name and address of every sufferer from Asthma or Hay Fever.
P. HAROLD HAYES, M. D., BUFFALO, N. Y.

"The Crime of not Insuring."

It may be pleaded in defense that old line companies charge so much and are so extravagant, and that assessment companies are so insecure, that it is no crime to refuse to trade with them. However that may be, here is a company which is NEITHER EXTRAVAGANT NOR INSECURE.

THE TOTAL ABSTINENCE LIFE ASSOCIATION OF AMERICA

Has its plans and rates adjusted to INSURE AT COST. Having only total abstainers as members, "COST" is reduced AT LEAST 30 PER CENT UNDER the charges of old line companies. Its EXPENSE ACCOUNT IS $3.00 PER $1,000—and it cannot be more—instead of $9.32 per $1,000, the average of old companies. It has a GUARANTEE FUND OF $67,649.69 securely invested. It stands almost, if not quite alone in paying one hundred cents on the dollar of every honest claim since its incorporation, July 24, 1889. It has achieved, in three years, a success which old companies took about three times as long to reach. The company stands among business enterprises as an object lesson on total abstinence, which EVERY GOOD CITIZEN SHOULD RECOGNIZE.

WM. F. SINGLETON, President,
902-905 Royal Insurance Bldg., Chicago, Ill.

DON'T YOU THINK

Your baby would look pretty in a carriage like that?

We have prettier ones.
Also cheaper ones.

All shown in our catalogue, which we will mail FREE if you write for it.

FREIGHT PAID BY
WALTER HILL CO., 218 Wabash Av., CHICAGO.

STUDY LAW AT HOME.

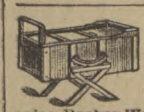
TAKE A COURSE IN THE SPRAGUE CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOL OF LAW. (Incorporated.)

Send ten cents (stamps) for particulars to

J. COTNER, JR., SEC'Y,
DETROIT, MICH.
525 WHITNEY BLOCK.

IMPROVED HALL TYPEWRITER.

The best and most simple machine made. Interchangeable Type into all languages. Durable, easiest running, rapid as any. Endorsed by the Clergy and literary people. Send for Illustrated Catalogue. Agents wanted. Address N. Typewriter Co., 611 Wash. St., Boston, Mass.



Wherever the Rocker Washer is used the washboard becomes a relic of barbarism. It is warranted to do an ordinary family washing of 100 pieces in an hour as clean as can be washed by hand. Write for description and price. Rocker Washer Co. Ft. Wayne, Ind. *Agts. wanted*

SEND for our list of **19 Catalogs of Music and Musical Instruments.**
W. STORY. 26 Central St., Boston, Mass

GIRLS!

Who would like one of these **beautiful rings** can have their choice **FREE** without paying a cent. No. 1 is **solid gold** set with a **genuine diamond,** No. 2 is **solid gold** set with a **genuine pearl,** No. 3 is a **solid gold band ring beautifully engraved.** Will you agree to do a few hours work showing our new goods to your friends if we will give you your choice of the above rings? If so send to-day as we only want one girl in each neighborhood. **I. M. Association,**
269 DEARBORN STREET, CHICAGO, ILL.

THE COBLENTZ CURE

Morphine, Opium and Whiskey habits cured at home. No pain, no exposure. Trial on Morphine free. One case in every county cured free. Address, COMPOUND OXYGEN ASSOCIATION, Fort Wayne, Ind.

ALUMINUM SOUVENIR

Charm (dime size) with the Lord's Prayer coined in smallest characters, and strung on blue silk ribbon, sent free to any one **FREE** sending 10 cents for sample copy of The St. Louis Magazine. Aluminum is the wonderful new metal, bright as silver, light as wood, strong as steel, will not tarnish.
St. Louis Magazine, 901 Olive St., St. Louis, Mo.

AGENTS

Coin Money selling Beveridge's Automatic Cooker. Every woman buys. Best and cheapest cooker sold. **Big Profits** to good workers, male or female. Sample's weight 12 oz. Adv'g matter furnished
For circulars address **W. E. BEVERIDGE, Baltimore, Md.**

EYES tested free by mail. New method. Send stamp for test card. KEENE OPT. CO., 1301 Washington-st. Boston, Mass

Signal Notes.

TWENTY-TWO states and territories in the United States have school suffrage.

ALCOHOLISM in one generation is often followed by epilepsy in the second.

IN France there are thirty-six factory inspectors, fifteen of whom are women.

HEREAFTER the women teachers in St. Paul, Minn., will receive equal pay with the men.

DEMOSTHENES said: "To drink well is a property meet for a sponge but not for a man."

THE art of cooking is essentially feminine. Why, then, are all the masters of the art men?

THE Nova Scotia Baptists have not one church where fermented wine is used at communion.

Two hundred women are employed by Edison in working on the delicate details of his inventions.

THERE are sixty women's societies in Paris, constituting what is called the *Solidairite des Femmes*.

WHEN drunkenness is hereditary, a family will die out, sometimes in four, and at the outside in five generations.

A BEER canteen, which has been in operation at West Point, has received eighteen hundred dollars in one month.

THE British Medical Temperance Association has 415 members and 81 associate students who are total abstainers.

AN abstinence society in St. Petersburg has six hundred members. They have established eight tea houses in the most thickly populated part of the city.

THE Post Office Total Abstinence Society in London has twenty-five branches in metropolitan and provincial offices, with sixteen hundred members. Delegates meet quarterly with the officers.

IT is said that the oldest inebriate asylum in the world is at Dusseldorf, Germany. It was founded in 1851 for the protection of released prisoners. There are five or six more such asylums in Germany.

THE figures of the license vote of 1891 in Boston reveal many interesting facts. Sixty precincts voted no-license, and in seventy-two others the majority for license was less than ten per cent of the registration.

A SAMPLE of one of the chief factors in American politics might be exhibited at the World's Fair in the shape of the largest grog-shop in the world, which was run in Minneapolis during the Republican convention.

THE Baroness Grippenberg, of Finland, a temperance woman and a suffragist, who has organized a women's council in her native country, writes: "Look out or you will be left behind by the council of women who are Fins."

Two young ladies head the procession among the post-graduate students at Yale to take prizes this year, and in England two other girls stand in the front rank of prize-takers in the Cambridge University examinations.

MANY New York police officials live in a style far beyond their visible income. The department of taxes shows that some own large estates in the city. The police have a regular blackmailing system, a prominent saloon-keeper being compelled to pay twenty-five dollars every three months to the captain of the precinct for protection. He is also assessed one hundred dollars per year for Tammany fund, although he is a Republican. This affords another proof that our government is an oligarchy of rum-sellers.

A LOCAL option campaign is soon to take place at Augusta, Georgia. The registry books closed on the twentieth of June. Rev. Sam Jones will be present on election day, July 1. The temperance people are brimming with enthusiasm, but it is a tremendous contest. Liquor men are buying up the negroes and causing them to swear falsely as to their ages. They bring them in and register them by wagon loads. The Prohibition men are coming in gradually. They wear the blue ribbon and only saloon men and their hangers-on wear the red. The "antis" have the white newspapers with them, the three negro papers and nearly all their preachers and the better class, but the liquor men have plenty of money and buy up the lowest.

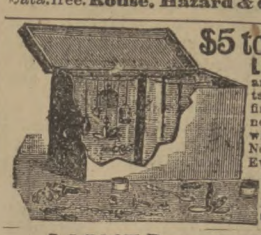
False Economy

Is practiced by many people who buy inferior articles of food because cheaper than standard goods. Surely infants are entitled to the best food obtainable. It is a fact that the Gail Borden "Eagle" Brand Condensed Milk is the best infant food. Your grocer and druggist keep it.

"You see, Madam, Ivory Soap is really the most economical. The cake is so large that it easily divides into two cakes of the ordinary size. It is twenty cents' worth of soap for ten cents. Then it is very economical in use, for although it lathers quickly, it is always firm and hard, even in hot water. As it floats, you can not lose it or leave it to waste in the bowl. We sell it to all of our best trade for general use."

COPYRIGHT 1891, BY THE PROCTER & GAMBLE CO.

$7.00 Job Lot BICYCLES 20 to 50% off. Lowest prices on all '92 makes & 2d hd *Easy payments.* We sell everywhere. '91 Cush'n $85 Juno, balls $65/40 in. $37 Victor Jr. balls $17 '90 Crescent ('91 make) " $50 '91 $135 Rambler " $90 '91 $145 Cush'n High Grade $90 And 20 other styles as cheap. Largest stock & oldest dealers in U. S. Agts. wanted. Cata. free. **House, Hazard & Co.** 77 S. St., *Peoria, Ill.*



$5 to $15 per day, at home, selling **LIGHTNING PLATER** and plating jewelry, watches tableware, &c. Plates the finest of jewelry good as new, on all kinds of metal with gold, silver or nickel. No experience. No capital. Every house has goods needing plating. Wholesale to agents $5. Write for circulars. **H. E. DELNO & Co., Columbus, O.**

ACME CORSET & DRESS PROTECTOR

A complete garment, worn under the corset or flannels, protecting the clothing from perspiration. Cheaper than dress shields, 1 pair doing the work of 3. Misses' bust measure, 28-33, 80c; Ladies' bust measure, 34-39, $1; Ladies,' bust measure, 40-46, $1 25

AGENTS WANTED

M. DEWEY, Man'fr,
1397 West Monroe Street, Chicago.
Send money by Post Office Order Catalogue Free

The "Little Beauty" A $5.00 Scale for $1.00
Capacity 1-4 oz. to 4 lbs. Steel Bearings, Brass Scoop and Beam. For Housekeepers, Offices or Stores.

1,000 Other Articles at Half Price.
A $45.00 Sewing Machine $10.00
A 900-lb. Platform Scale .. 15.00
A $125.00 Top Buggy 50.00
A 3 1-4 Ton Wagon Scale .. 40.00
A $25.00 Road Cart 9.00
A $15.00 Single Harness .. 4.95
A 240-lb. Platform Scale .. 3.00
Farmers, do your own Blacksmithing. Any tools less than Wholesale Prices. Send for Lists Free. **Chicago Scale Co.,** Chicago.

BABY CARRIAGES

Shipped anywhere to any one at WHOLESALE PRICES.
Latest Styles. A $5.50 carriage for $2.95
A $12.50 " " $6.95
A $18.50 " " $9.75
Send for 40-page illustrated catalogue free.
CASH BUYERS' UNION, 362 Dearborn St., B 27 Chicago, Ill.

MY WIFE SAYS SHE CANNOT SEE HOW YOU DO IT FOR THE MONEY.

$12 Buys a $65.00 Improved Oxford Singer Sewing Machine; perfect working reliable, finely finished, adapted to light and heavy work, with a complete set of the latest improved attachments free. Each machine guaranteed for 5 years. Buy direct from our factory, and save dealers and agents profit. Send for FREE CATALOGUE.
OXFORD MFG. COMPANY, DEP'T 20, CHICAGO, ILL.

$7.50 FOR A DAYS' WORK.
GOOD PAY! STEADY WORK IF DESIRED, Address
JAMES LEE & CO., 215 Dearborn St., Chicago, Ill.

THE WOMAN'S LAND SYNDICATE

Purchased about 2,000 lots last April scattered all over SOUTH WAUKEGAN, for $500,000—$250 per lot.

Business lots in South Chicago in 1880 sold for $350. Same are now worth in some instances $20,000. Residence lots averaged about $200 per lot. Same are now worth on an average $1,500.

Business lots in Worcester, Mass., sold a few years ago at $350 per lot! Same are now worth in some instances $25,000. Residence lots sold at $150 per lot. Same are now worth on an averge $1,500.

Business lots in Birmingham, Ala., sold a few years ago at $400 per lot. Same are now worth in some instances $15,000. Residence lots sold for $250, and are now worth on an average $1,250. Each of the above are manufacturing towns, and have a population of about $50,000.

When SOUTH WAUKEGAN has a population of 50,000, our lots will be worth (based on what the above-named cities have attained) **$4,375,000.**

50,000 POPULATION IS A CERTAINTY—WHY?

In manufacturing towns each factory employee represents a population of five persons on an average, that is, women and children, and those engaged in mercantile lines and professions.

The factories now located at South Waukegan are the Starch Works, Sugar Refinery, Washburn & Moen Co., Clinton Wire Cloth Co., Morrow Bros. Manufacturing Co., and the Nichols Chemical Co.

It is estimated that these factories alone will employ 10,000 people, and which alone means a population of 50,000.

Fully a dozen other large factories are trying to secure locations here, and it is stated, on good authority, that the Clinton Wire Cloth Co. and C. Sidney Shepaerd & Co. (both enormous concerns) have succeeded in arranging for their sites.

The following is what the public think about it:

Chicago *Economist:* "Persons familiar with the subject estimate that when the factories now located at South Waukegan are in operation, the total number of hands employed in the new mills will not be far from 10,000, which would mean a new population of pretty close to 50,000.

Inter-Ocean: "Considering the concerns to follow in the wake of the larger corporation as employing an equal number of hands, and the effect to concentrate 50,000 persons at the place selected. With this nucleus growth should be rapid."

Lake County *Post:* "It is now estimated, however, by those who know the most of the matter, that the increase of population for the next twelve months alone will be from 25,000 to 30,000."

Chicago *Globe:* "It is stated that when in full operation the Washburn-Moen Factory will carry with it a population of at least 15,000 people."

Chicago *Tribune:* "The establishment of the Washburn & Moen Works at South Waukegan means the employment of 3,000 men, and the expenditure of hundreds of thousands of dollars. Besides this, a number of kindred manufacturing interests will probably follow the barbed-wire works. The Clinton Wire Cloth Company is said to be considering the advisability of locating its plant south of Waukegan. The other important manufacturing interest to be located is the Nichols Chemical Company, of New York. This company has secured forty acres of land at South Waukegan, between the Outer Belt Line and the Northwestern Railroad, on the spur track which has been built between these roads by Morris & Ganse. The new company will at once begin work on the plant, representing an expenditure of $300,000. About ten acres of land will be placed under roof at once."

Inter Ocean: "South Waukegan has secured another great industry. The Nichols Chemical Company of New York on forty acres of ground acquired for the purpose, will erect a plant for the manufacture of chemicals, at a cost of several hundred thousand dollars, this is to be increased by additional expenditures as occasion demands."

Chicago *Herald:* "There are those who steadfastly believe that the population of South Waukegan within ten years will be increased to 60,000.

Chicago *Evening Post:* "It is quite safe to say that in this new town, which lies south of and adjoins the city limits of the Waukegan of the past, there will be 50,000 people in the next five years. The Washburn-Moen Company begin operations this fall with 1,500 men; in a year 2,000 will be at work, in two years 3,000, and at the end of three years there will be 3,500 men engaged in making wire."

Chicago *Graphic:* "The Washburn & Moen Company are building immense works at South Waukegan, and the population, it is confidently predicted, will reach 50,000 in the near future."

On these 2,000 lots we issue our Profit-Sharing Investment Bonds, which are now nearly all sold and as fast as the money is received for them it is applied toward paying for the lots. After the lots advance in value sufficiently we will begin selling them, and the Bonds will be redeemed, and also one-half of all profits will be paid over to the Bond owners.

BONDS ARE $10 EACH, and are SOLD ONLY TO WOMEN.

JAS. B. HOBBS, Pres. Commercial Loan and Trust Co., 117 La Salle St., Chicago, says:—"I am personally acquainted with Mrs. R. A. Emmons, Manager of the Woman's Land Syndicate. I also know of her general reputation, and believe she is an honorable woman, possessing many qualities which fit her for management of the business she has undertaken. The land is particularly well located, and is among the most desirable property around Chicago, and being located near the South Waukegan manufactories ought to make it sell well."

GEN. SINGLETON, President Total Abstinence Life Association, 902 Royal Insurance Building, Chicago, says: "I have investigated the Woman's Land Syndicate, and have advised my wife to invest in the'r bonds, believing it will be very profitable."

MORRIS, GANSE & Co., say: "We can see nothing in the management and methods of the Woman's Land Syndicate but what promises the greatest safety in the form of the investment, and a handsome profit to the bondholders."

JOHN E. RASTALL, Editor South Waukegan *News* says "Aside from every other consideration, Mrs Emmons deserves to be ranked among the foremost women of her time. She has fearlessly carried the banner of womanhood into advanced territory, and shown that successful financial engineering is not peculiarly the province of men. The success of the Syndicate is assured. It only remains to determine the measure of its success."

Our Profit-Sharing Investment Bonds

Will be a source of great income. The investment is **ABSOLUTELY SAFE**, and there is no liability.

This advertisement appears this week in **FIFTY-SEVEN LEADING PUBLICATIONS**, and we think will sell the entire issue of Bonds. **THEY ARE GOING FAST.**

You can send a deposit, NO MATTER HOW SMALL, say how many you want, and we will consider it a sale. You may pay for them later. SEND FOR CIRCULAR; IT TELLS IT ALL.

MAKE CHECKS, DRAFTS AND MONEY ORDERS PAYABLE TO

THE WOMAN'S LAND SYNDICATE 161 La Salle Street, CHICAGO, ILL.

MRS. R. A. EMMONS, Manager.

The Union Signal

AND WORLD'S WHITE RIBBON.

Mrs. Ursula D. Herrick
2419 19th St
Denver

"THOU HAST GIVEN A BANNER TO THEM THAT FEAR THEE; THAT IT MAY BE DISPLAYED BECAUSE OF THE TRUTH."

Volume XVIII. CHICAGO, July 14, 1892. Number 28.

SINCE OUR LAST ISSUE.

The ministers of the country preached last Sunday chiefly on the Homestead riots.

Mt. Ætna is in violent eruption, a double stream of lava threatening the Sicilian villages.

An outbreak of cholera is reported from Persia, and it is said to have reached France and England.

An explosion of giant powder works near Oakland, Cal., on Sunday, killed one hundred and four men.

Governor Pattison mustered out the state militia, numbering eight thousand men, on Monday, to suppress the riots at Homestead.

A fierce conflagration in St. Johns, New Brunswick, July 8, destroyed five hundred houses and rendered fifteen thousand people homeless.

The summer educational work of Chautauqua, N. Y., opened formally on July 6. The principal address was delivered by Dr. William R. Harper, of Chicago University.

The University of Chicago last week completed its building fund of one million dollars, that amount and twelve thousand dollars extra having been raised within three months.

The National Society of Christian Endeavor assembled in annual convention at Madison Square Garden, New York City, July 7, with 25,000 delegates in attendance, representing a membership of 1,100,000.

A telegram from John G. Woolley states that the World's W. C. T. U. petition was enthusiastically indorsed by the twenty-five thousand delegates of the Christian Endeavor convention, as was also the petition for Sunday closing of the World's Fair gates.

A fierce battle between the employés of Carnegie's steel foundries at Homestead, Pa., and armed Pinkerton men, July 7, resulted in a riot, which destroyed the lives of twenty men, and seriously injured more than a hundred others. It is hoped that an end has been put to the Pinkerton dynasty, and an impetus given to the cause of labor reform.

THE English elections are thus far favorable to the Liberals though not to the degree that was expected. Morley and McCarthy were defeated. Gladstone will doubtless be called upon to form a new government.

WE do not often agree with Dr. Leonard Bacon, hence it is all the more a pleasure to indorse, with heartiness, the following: "If a respectable citizen would influence his party let him get out of it. A body of independents can hold under bond for good behavior, not one great party, but two."

THE Loyal Temperance Legion of Wisconsin held its second annual convention at Delavan last week, with well nigh a hundred delegates. Anna A. Gordon, World's superintendent of L. T. L. work, was present and says it was the most inspiring scene she had yet witnessed in white ribbon work. We will have a full report next week.

A MOST interesting and comprehensive series of articles, three in number, begins in this issue of THE UNION SIGNAL on the Congress Auxiliary of the Columbian Exposition. These articles embody the paper read by Mrs. Chas. Henrotin, Vice-President of Women's Congresses, at the Federation of Women's Clubs, and are of widespread value to the public.

IT is to be understood that the World's W. C. T. U. day, September 22, is for the purpose of making that society better known throughout the world and taking up a collection to help defray its expenses. The president has always been unsalaried, but the secretary and office secretary are salaried officers, and there are large bills for postage and stationery besides the money needed to send out workers.

SHERIFF CRAM, of Portland, Me., who, with his deputies, Messrs. Sterling and Plummer, has secured the best enforcement of prohibitory law ever known in that city, is a candidate for re-election. He has been nominated by the Republicans, and the part- Prohibitionists have placed his name upon their ticket. So far as we have heard no one considers that by so doing the party Prohibitionists have entered into a "fusion" with the Republicans.

OHIO is more than ever the "Mother of Presidents"; two of those nominated are natives—Harrison and Weaver—and our Bidwell spent his boyhood and youth in the hospitable old Buckeye state. The wives of two of the candidates are active white-ribboners—Mesdames Bidwell and Weaver. Mrs. Cleveland is a pronounced total abstainer, and Mrs. Harrison is also, but neither can prevent wine at state dinners—probably both approve it under the view fast becoming old-fashioned, that such a dinner, in the nature of the case, involves wine. Of the four ladies, all but Mrs. Weaver are members of the Presbyterian church—she is a Methodist.

THE New York Chautauqua has given eight days, in the midst of the time allotted to the Women's Clubs—conducted by Mrs. Emily Huntington Miller—to temperance. Bishop Vincent has again invited Mrs. Caroline B. Buell to take charge of these exercises August 12 to 20. A topic on the broader lines of temperance reform is to alternate daily with a question box. Kellogg Memorial Hall will present a brilliant display of mental and moral pyrotechnics during these temperance days that will illuminate far as the great Chautauqua sets its bounds. Mrs. Buell conducts the school of methods at Mountain Lake Park, Md., beginning July 13. Rev. Joseph Cook, Anna Shaw and Mrs. J. K. Barney are to assist her. Mrs. Buell will also lead the Bay View, Mich., Assembly, July 20 to 30.

MRS. MARY READ GOODALE, of Baton Rouge, Louisiana, is the new president of the W. C. T. U. of that state, and is well known to white-ribboners throughout the land as one of the leaders among our National organizers. Since 1882, when we first visited Baton Rouge and were entertained by Mr. and Mrs. Goodale, this winsome and indefatigable little woman has been a white-ribboner of the white-ribboners. First, president of the W. C. T. U. in her own city, then corresponding secretary for years of the state union, and now for some years promoted to the widest parish that the country affords, she has been selected by her comrades as the fit leader to follow Mrs. Judge Merrick in the state presidency. Few women have the hopeful companionship and influence that come to Mrs. Goodale through her husband, Prof. Wilmot H. Goodale, of the University of Louisiana, a graduate of Yale College, a well-known lawyer in the state and leading layman of the M. E. Church South.

"TWO SALOONS have already been established inside of Jackson Park where the great white palaces rise so grandly, and here intoxicants are openly sold to the thousands of working men employed on the grounds. Just outside the entrance on 63d street, within the sacred limits of the Hyde Park prohibition district, still other places have been opened, and all kinds of anti-prohibitory beverages are retailed over public bars. Between five and six hundred of the men employed on the great Manufacturers' Building are paid off on Saturday night, and a trip through the 63d street groggeries showed how easy it is to accumulate an alcoholic exhilaration and get rid of hard-earned wages at the same time. Ground has been broken for a Moorish palace two hundred feet square. It is a reproduction of the Alhambra. It will have a capacity for one thousand guests, and the right to sell beer." These manifestations are reported to us by the Chicago press, and show that the trail of the serpent is already over the Eden of the Fair.

THE following is current in the London press: "Lady Henry Somerset has just completed arrangements for starting a new woman's paper, to be called the *White Ribbon*. She herself will act as editor-in-chief, but will have the assistance of an experienced journalist. The aim of the new periodical will be to deal with women's work in every form, at home and abroad, and with such outside topics as temperance, the hours of labor, and thrift, in their relation to the weaker sex. The capital of the new venture is to be £10,000, says the London correspondent of the Birmingham *Post*, and there are already ample signs that it will be raised with ease. The Duchess of Bedford, Lady Carlisle, Miss Frances Willard, Mrs. Hannah Whitall Smith, and other well-known workers in this cause are actively interested in the movement."

THAT was an unprecedented sight in the United States Senate last week when Senator Quay sent a copy of the Bible to the clerk and said he wished a certain passage read as his speech on the motion he had just made conditioning the World's Fair appropriation on Sunday closing: "Remember the Sabbath day to keep it holy. Six days shalt thou labor and do all thy work, but the seventh day is the Sabbath of the Lord thy God. In it thou shalt not do any work, thou, nor thy son, nor thy daughter, thy manservant, nor thy maidservant, nor thy cattle, nor thy stranger that is within thy gates. For in six days the Lord made heaven and earth, the sea, and all that in them is, and rested the seventh day, wherefore the Lord blessed the Sabbath day and hallowed it."

The press report says:

"During the reading of this great commandment in the presence of the modern lawgivers, there was profound stillness throughout the chamber. They were familiar words and were reverently heard, but no sooner had the clerk stopped reading than Senators Morgan and Harris, the Democratic side, asked why the whole decalogue should not be read. Senator Quay was satisfied with his presentation of the case. The octavo copy of his family Bible was at once returned to him, and locked up in his desk. The Quay amendment was passed."

THE world has never witnessed a phenomenon so full of hope as that gathering up of twenty-five thousand youth and maidens in Madison Square Garden last week. They rallied to the tune of

"Onward, Christian soldier,
Marching on to war."

But theirs, like ours, is a "peaceful war"; its weapons "not carnal but spiritual, and mighty for the pulling down of strongholds." The world never had a more significant contrast between the kingdom of Christ and the kingdom of money than when its keen, observant eyes flashed from the slaughter at the Carnegie works in Pennsylvania to the great rose garden of young faces in New York, bright with their holy purpose of good will. Theorists may set forth their arguments against Christianity, but such practice as that of these sunny-hearted young disciples refutes them every time. The gospel that can call together six thousand young delegates for a prayer-meeting at six o'clock has not lost its grip on the rising generation. "Peace on earth, good will to men," is as much their watchword as it was that of the angels that sang two thousand years ago in Bethlehem. Every reform movement in this land feels the touch of enthusiasm of those who rally round good "Father Endeavor Clark," and the undenominational character of their creed and work predicts that church of the future where

"Names and creeds and altars fall,
Thou, oh Christ, art all in all!"

Here young men and women participate equally in all that pertains to the society, and Christian democracy comes to full flower within the house of God. Long live the Christian Endeavorers!

ARE YOU READY FOR THE QUESTION?

BY REV. J. P. HUTCHINSON.

Are you ready for the question? We have argued *pro* and *con.*
We've turned it up, we've turned it down, we've turned it off and on;
We've looked at it in earnest faith, sometimes with darkest doubt;
We've turned it outside in, and then we've turned it inside out.

We have laid it on the table, we have had it on the floor;
And as for the amendments we've had them by the score;
To leave it to the state, or to the church, or to the city,
Or to the tender mercies of a compromise committee.

Are you ready for the question? A radiant youth that stands
Before the fairest form on earth, and held with gentle hands,
Peering into her soulful eyes and seeing them aglow,
Never asks her such a question—she was ready long ago.

And we're ready for the question; we are waiting to reply—
The obstructives grumble "no"; but all true souls thunder, "AY.",
The day of speech is over, the hour for work has come,
The heroes win the victory and the coward crowd is dumb.

Clinton, Ia.

"A SURE CURE."—A TRUE STORY.

BY ELIZABETH CUMINGS.

CHAPTER I.

It was a sultry morning, and though it was but nine o'clock, Morris street twinkled with heat. Benevolent property owners had planted trees at various times in Morris street, but they had slowly withered and at last died. Some people said it was the gas and smoke from the shifting yards of the Rush Valley railroad and from the great rolling mills. Others said the cinders with which it was filled went down too deep. Certainly if it was warm anywhere in Castile, it was warm in Morris street.

The houses were low and small and grimy. The scrap of land about each one was overlaid with cinders. Few of the windows shone. A good many contained broken panes that had been mended with old hats. It was perhaps fortunate the street was only six squares long. The nail works shut it up at one end, the switches of the Rush Valley railroad cut it off at the other. But in spite of its shortness and poverty, Morris street kept two saloons in comfort. One was Samuel Conover's health office, and the other was Michael Stein's hall, Cobweb Hall it was called, from the huge web painted across the front. The web held a big spider. Michael was German, and slow. He thought that sign suggested the age of his wares, and saw in the huge, black blood-sucker insect no odd suggestion of his own bulky frame. The health office had a plate glass front, behind which rose a mahogany screen, set with mirrors. Whatever went on in the office was thus shut from public view. Cobweb Hall had an equally effective screen of plain Venetian blinds. Mr. Stein spent his money upon expensive ornaments for his bar and upon iridescent and cut glass, while in the handsome mosaic floor he had set silver dollars. Perhaps the frequenters felt rich when they gazed at these coins. It was they who had put them there. Hard earned dollars they were, too, wrung from the great nail machines, whose thunder made the ears ache and the nerves quiver. Perhaps the iridescent glass gave them the same feeling. It is certain they had spent so much in fitting up the office and the hall there was nothing left to buy even comfort for their homes.

Morris street slept late on Sunday mornings. No one went to church. No child went to Sunday-school. The men who had spent half their earnings at one or other of the "places" I have described were too sodden to rise. Most of the women worked at charring, during the week, and were glad to find a brief forgetfulness of work and worry in sleep. But by nine o'clock there were unwashed, uncombed children playing in the dusty, cinder road, and here and there a frouzy woman was visible. Michael Stein's vast figure was seated in a stout Windsor chair by his doorway. His family lived over the hall. A total abstainer was Michael. He dealt in whisky as he might have dealt in tigers. If other people wanted it, he would sell it. It brought in a great deal of money. If it was dangerous, that was not his affair. His bulk was due solely to the fact that he ate too much, and exercised too little. His blue broadcloth was of the finest. His glossy shirt was all of fine linen, and in the band of it ready for the collar he never wore, was a costly gold button. But the doctor had told him many times that he would be less stout if he would drink less water. But he could not deny himself. Miss Johns and her slim young niece of course did not know this, so they circled far out to the edge of the pavement to avoid him.

Despite her forty years, Miss Johns was a pretty woman. Her delicate gray gown and gray bonnet were in the latest fashion, and she carried a bunch of fragrant violets in her right hand. Her niece Phebe wore a white mull hat, and a mull frock, the perfection of expensive simplicity. No one would ever have guessed that Miss Johns was a woman who believed in "causes," and who was trying to reform anything or any one. Michael Stein did not understand that movement toward the edge of the pavement. That he was a person to be avoided as pestiferous or dangerous did not occur to him. He watched the two a moment, then trotted heavily upstairs:

"Louisa! oh, Louisa!" he cried to his wife; "are the children most ready? Two of the Sunday-school people just went by. I tell you the children must be ready. I say it will be a good thing for them, that Sunday-school on Swan street."

"Yes, they are dressed already, but Winnie is fretting that her bracelets are not wider than Nora Conover's, and Hans has been saying as how pastor Michaelis said the Lutheran children were not to go, and I am sure Frau Appman told me the same thing."

"Frau Appman is an old gossiper, and pastor Michaelis may mind his own affairs. If there is anything good for the children, handy, I want them to have it, and as for bracelets, I saw a real lady go by just now with a young girl, and there wasn't a bit of gold upon them. I say hurry. I am the father and will be obeyed."

Meanwhile, as Miss Johns and her niece went down the street, they asked every child they saw to come to the new Sunday-school. Some promised glibly. Others, after rubbing bare brown toes in the dust, suddenly ran off like frightened rabbits. As they neared the shifting yards a fresh young voice rose from beyond a high board fence. The song was the old doggerel known as "The Three Jolly Welshmen." The singer came into view as she closed the last verse.

"One said it was a woman,
The other said, 'nay';
One said it was an angel
With the wings blowed away—
Look-a-there now!"

It was the shabbiest house on the street. A lilac near the door was feebly blossoming. Over one window were drawn some ladders of twine for morning-glories to climb. A young girl very near the size and age of Phebe Johns sat on the steps tending a baby. It was she who had been singing in that delicious voice. Her eyes were large and brown. Her closely cropped dark hair curled crisply about her face.

"My dear," began Miss Johns, "we are starting a Sunday-school in the next street. We want you to come."

"You sing so beautifully," said the shy Phebe, her blonde cheeks flushing.

"Thank you!" There was the frankest pleasure in the dark, young eyes. "I love to have people like my singing. But I have to mind the baby and the twins always on Sunday mornings. Perhaps Timmy can go. Mother says Timmy is growing up to be a wild Injun."

"But you can bring the baby and the twins," interposed Miss Johns. She had noted that this girl was clean, and that the baby's coarse slip was spotless.

"It isn't the baby and the children entirely," said the girl hesitatingly. "Father is—well, he isn't right on Sunday mornings, and I can't leave mother alone with him."

A far-away train whistled, and the hum of its approach filled the air. Suddenly a sharp, imperative voice rose above it:

"You, Tim," it commanded, "you travel up to Stein's for some rum."

"I don't want to, father," replied a boy's shrill treble. "Ma ha'n't no money. We haven't had any meat the awfulest spell."

The next instant a lad of perhaps eight summers sprang hastily from the door which opened at the side of the house, not at the front. A little woman ran out after him, crying, "Oh, Timmy, dear! Oh, wait, sonny, and let me bathe your head!"

"It don't hurt," said Tim who had seen the strangers at the gate, and had a fine feeling of reserve about family troubles. The blood was trickling down his forehead. The hurt was concealed by his curls.

"You see how it is," said the girl pressing the baby close, "Pa's a-carryin' on awful this morning."

Terre Haute, Ind.

(To be continued.)

BE the headlight on the locomotive, and not the danger signal at the rear of the train.—F. E. W.

THE CONGRESS AUXILIARY OF THE WORLD'S COLUMBIAN EXPOSITION.

BY MRS. CHAS. HENROTIN, VICE-PRES.

The Congress Auxiliary was formed to conduct a series of World's Congresses during 1893 in Chicago. The Auxiliary is constituted as follows: A central organization, supported by the local directory and recognized by the United States government, and a local managing committee for each Congress. The formation of the local committees is dual—a committee of men and one of women—to coöperate and insure a complete representation of both the man and woman side of every subject discussed in the Congresses. The dual committee may elect to act as one, as in the case of the committee on moral and social reform, committee on science and philosophy, committee on medicine with all its sub-committees, public health, dentistry, pharmacy, medical jurisprudence and a special committee on trained nurses. When the two committees on any subject work separately, they yet meet together in joint conference as occasion may require. In every department treated by the Congresses the woman's committees will endeavor to present a full and exhaustive report of the "woman side" of the subject under consideration.

The great French nation was the first to realize that while the material exhibits of the Universal Expositions are potent factors in the progress of modern civilization along lines of invention, manufactory, education, art and science, still every exposition would be incomplete were not the spiritual, economic, and intellectual progress of thought exemplified by means of congresses and conferences. During the last Exposition in Paris, in 1889, twenty-six congresses were held, some of which were productive of immediate good. A Woman's Congress was held, presided over by M. Jules Simon, the vice-president of the Congress being Madame de Morsier, the same lady who is chairman of the committee of women having in charge the interests of French women at the Columbian Exposition. The reports made to the Congress by the presidents of the various associations represented, were chiefly on educational, charitable, and philanthropic work. The religious and humanitarian work of the Roman Catholic women was presented by Madame de Vernieul and her daughter, so that no denomination, and no class of women were unheard in the French Congress.

The Congresses are not to represent the needs and the work accomplished by American women, but must consider the position of the women of all lands. Advisory councils have been formed throughout America and in Europe, to aid the local committees by advice and suggestions. As a guarantee of the varied interests thus far represented are these names of a few women in this country and in Europe who have become members of the Advisory Councils, or honorary and corresponding members:

Mrs. Harriet Beecher Stowe, Mrs. Elizabeth Cady Stanton, Miss Susan B. Anthony, Mrs. Charlotte Emerson Brown, Miss Clare de Graffenried, Mrs. Alice Freeman Palmer, Mrs. Mary E. Hemingway, Mrs. Elizabeth Stoddard, Miss Agnes Repplier, Mrs. Julia Ward Howe, Mrs. Lucy Stone, Mrs. May Wright Sewall, Miss Grace Dodge, Mrs. Ellen G. Foster, Mrs. Margaret Deland, Mrs. Candace Wheeler, Miss Octave Thanet, Mrs. Mary Hallock Foote, Miss Sarah Orne Jewett.

FOREIGN WOMEN.

The Countess of Aberdeen, the Countess of Dufferin, Mrs. Hannah Whitall Smith, Mrs. L. Ormiston Chant, Mrs. Bramwell Booth, Miss Clementina Black, Madame de Morsier, Madame Isabelle Bogelot, Madame Hergomard, Lady Henry Somerset, Mrs. Fawcett, Phillipa Fawcett, Mrs. Barnett of Toynbee Hall, Mrs. Ballington Booth, Miss R. Davenport Hill, Mlle. Anne de Bovet, Madame Henri Greville, Fraulein Helène Lange.

The following general classification for the congresses has been adopted: Art, Agriculture, Education, Engineering, Government, Literature, Labor, Medicine, Moral and Social Reform, Municipal Order, Music, Public Press, Reception, Religion, Science and Philosophy, Temperance.

There are committees of women appointed in each of these classifications except in engineering.

These congresses will be held in the new Art Palace on the Lake Front, from May 1 to November 1, in the following order:

May: Music and the Drama; the Public Press; Medicine and Surgery.

June: Temperance; Moral and Social Reform; Commerce and Finance.

July: Literature; Science and Philosophy; Education.

August: Engineering; Art, Architecture, etc.; Government, Law Reform and Political Science, etc.

September: Religion, Missions, etc.; Sunday Rest.

October: Labor, Trades and Occupations; Agriculture.

The Educational Committee, Mrs. Mary H. Wilmarth, chairman, has subdivisions on Higher Education, Mrs. Harriet C. Brainerd, chairman; Manual and Art Education, Miss Josephine C. Locke, chairman; Kindergarten Education, Mrs. E. W. Blatchford, chairman, and Physical Culture, Mrs. Frank W. Parker, chairman. While all

progress is an educational process, the specialized function of this committee is to deal with scholastic instruction. It has for its aim, in the forthcoming congress, to present such summary of the results of experience as shall make a new vantage ground for future effort. It seeks to discover and present the most operative means for training the individual in the development, use, and control of his powers; to secure wise counsel as to stimulating effort without recourse to rivalry; inducing original investigation; logical thinking; the application of abstract conclusions to concrete results; the training of the æsthetic sense to discriminate; the awakening of interests in studies which offer other compensation than an equipment for material struggle; the special training best adapted to the specially defective, as the blind, deaf and insane; what basis of education is universally essential and should be compulsory; when and how differentiation should begin; the function of the state in education. In all its procedure this committee proposes to coöperate with the National Educational Association, which is to hold its conference in Chicago in July, 1893.

United States Commissioner Harris most cordially places his corps of assistants at the disposal of this committee, a most valuable aid. While acting with this national body the work of this committee is by no means submerged in that, but the programs will be so arranged as to correlate. Whoever has strong convictions on the problems of education is asked to confer with the committee. The speakers before the congress must be few, but the committee is glad to constitute itself a receiver and conduit of general and special intelligence upon the important theme assigned to it for consideration.

More women than men sympathize with the new education, and are endeavoring to introduce art and utility into the fossil of public instruction. It is therefore particularly appropriate that the kindergarten and manual and artistic training should be placed in their hands. Women feel education as a whole, embracing religion, morality, use and beauty, and desire to develop the child into an artistic as well as an intelligent and moral being, so that man can enter into the beautiful possibilities of life. This should be the aim of all education, and it is only as it fulfils these requirements that it is worthy of the name; and this the new education claims to do. The love of beauty and utility is like the love of religion and morality, it must be a personal experience. The mission of women in the educational congresses will be largely to emphasise the paramount importance of kindergarten and primary education, above all for the children of the toiling masses.

The temperance congress has as its chairman Archbishop Ireland for the men's committee, and Frances Willard for the women's committee. Miss Willard has issued her preliminary address and report, as follows: The World's W. C. T. U. will meet during the first week in June, in the hall of the new Art Palace. There will be delegates present from all the Women's Christian Temperance organizations in the world, and organizers will return with reports of work in Australia, South Africa, India, China and Japan, Europe and Canada. Women will participate equally with men in the World's Congress of Temperance, to be presided over by Archbishop Ireland, and held during the second week in June. The Woman's Temperance Temple is now completed, the finest building of its kind in the world, and will be dedicated at the time of this Congress. The address of dedication will be given by Lady Henry Somerset, president of the British Women's Temperance Association.

The Congress on Moral and Social Reform is in charge of a Committee with Rev. F. H. Wines as chairman, appointed by the Charities Conference; and Mrs. J. M. Flower and Mr. J. G. Shortall of Chicago, chairmen of the local committees. Under the auspices of the Moral and Social Reform Committee, an International Conference of Charities and Philanthropies will be held, which will last for two weeks. At this, the great charitable and philanthropical movements of the age will be discussed. The most prominent men and women in the world in such work will be present. The program will be arranged by Rev. F. H. Wines, Mr. W. P. Lechworth, Mr. Sanborn, of Massachusetts, Mr. Wright, of Wisconsin, Gen. Brinkerhoff, of Ohio, Mr. J. G. Shortall and Mrs. J. M. Flower. The Salvation Army will hold a session in which it will present General Booth's work in England, and the scheme will be open for discussion. Other conferences will be in session, but these are the only ones definitely settled as yet.

The Religious Congresses will be held during September, and from present indications the largest body of people ever assembled on one occasion will take part in the Union Congress of Religions. Every phase of belief will be represented: Greek Church, Mohammedan, Buddhism, Roman Catholic, Anglican, all Protestant denominations, Judaism and Salvation Army.

The Woman's Committee on Religious Congresses will endeavor to present the exact position filled by women in the religious world. It is a singular phase of modern Christianity that no voice has been raised against allowing women and children to work in the iron manufactories of the country, but that nearly all the Christian denominations refuse to allow her to be a spiritual leader. One of the reasons of the marvelous success of the Salvation Army is the fact that this great religious movement realized the tremendous power of woman's work in an official capacity in church government.

The Religious Committee, Rev. Augusta J. Chapin, chairman, is thoroughly organized; fourteen sub committees have been formed of women of as many Christian denominations. These committees are ready for work, many of them have already made substantial progress.

The general committee will promote in all possible ways the success of the great Parliament of Religions, and also the holding of special Sunday services under the auspices of the religious committee during the period of the Columbian Exposition. This committee will be active in securing the adequate treatment of such topics as the following:

The Relation of Religion to Woman and its Influence upon her Development Historically Considered; The Present Position, Influence, Privileges and Powers of Women in the Religious World; Women as Preachers and Pastors; Past, Present and Future of the Movement; Women as Deaconesses; The Bible and Woman; The Departments of Religious Work in which the Activities of Women Are, or Should Be, most Effective. An Advisory Council of not less than a thousand women, prominent in religious thought in all lands, is in process of formation.

The woman's committee on Christian Missions, Mrs. Franklin W. Fisk, chairman, has arranged for holding a Congress of Christian Missions in September, 1893, to which delegates from every woman's missionary society in the world are to be invited. Addresses are to be given, and papers read by persons prominent in mission work. A History of Woman's Work in Missions will be prepared confined to the women of America; another, giving an outline of the work done by the women of Europe from its inception to the present time. A large correspondence is now being carried on, and many letters have already been received from members of the Advisory Council expressing great interest in our plans, and pledging faithful co operation and support.

Several distinguished persons have promised papers, or to lead discussions; among others, Lady Henry Somerset, Mrs. Ballington Booth, Bishop Whipple, and Edna Dean Proctor has promised a poem. All this is but the beginning, however, of what the committee hopes to accomplish, and suggestions, information and assistance is solicited from every possible source, and by every person interested.

Chicago.

(To be continued.)

LADY HENRY SOMERSET AND THE ENGLISH PARLIAMENTARY ELECTIONS.

BY WILLIAM JONES.

Some of the temperance candidates for the new parliament are privileged to have the support of the advocacy of Lady Henry Somerset in urging the vital importance of temperance reform upon the constituencies.

In the northern division of Houghton-le-Spring, near Sunderland, we have had the rare privilege of a three days' mission from her ladyship, accompanied by her friend, Miss Helen Hood, of the American W. C. T. U.

The first meeting was held in Sunderland, with the members of the British Women's Temperance Association, which is affiliated with the World's W. C. T. U. Lady Henry Somerset spoke with her usual force and persuasiveness, and all present felt that they had received a fresh impetus to greater zeal and assiduity in aggressive temperance work.

In the evening of the 18th of June, a meeting of a wholly different character was held in the Miners' Hall at Hetton, a pit village, about eight miles from Sunderland. The hall was densely packed by a working-class audience, chiefly miners and their friends.

As Lady Henry Somerset ascended the platform accompanied by the temperance candidate, Mr. Jonathan Hargrove, they were greeted with enthusiastic cheers from an audience who were evidently alive with excitement and expectation. After the first sentence or two, her ladyship found her way to their hearts, and when she proceeded to relate how, overcoming her timidity, she had ventured down a deep coal mine in South Wales, for the purpose of addressing the men during their dinner hour—a "touch of nature" which these rough but earnest-hearted fellows knew well how to appreciate—their hearts were stirred to their very depths, and it was plain to see after this, how she held the vast meeting in the hollow of her hand. Wonderful was the calming effect of her ladyship's address upon the excited audience. The way was smoothed for the candidate to follow, who to his own astonishment, received an attentive and respectful hearing, in the same hall in which only two or three weeks before he had been persistently howled and hooted down, chiefly by young lads who had been primed by the publicans with free whisky for the occasion!

On Sunday evening, June 19, the Victoria Hall, the largest public room in Sunderland, was crowded to the ceiling, fully 3,000 persons having assembled to hear a gospel temperance address from Lady Henry Somerset. With consummate tact and judgment the speaker touched upon various social questions of the day, and largely upon the great temperance movement both in this country and in America.

"What," she asked, "did they need in the present day! It was the Christ that came down into the affairs of everyday life; it was the Christ that was going to hallow our politics; He would sit by the ballot-box and would register every vote that was cast in His name, as surely as He looked on the gifts which were cast into the treasury of old." As the clear, bell-like voice rang distinctly to the remotest corners of the hall, a hush of deep religious feeling seemed to fall upon the immense audience and the remark of one who was deeply touched, sums up the general effect of the address, "It was a masterpiece of Christian eloquence."

The fourth and last, though the shortest of the addresses, was in some respects felt to be the most impressive of any. A prayer-meeting, open to men and women, was held in the lecture room of the Young Men's Christian Association at noon, on Monday, the 20th, over which Lady Henry Somerset presided. Many present were touched to tears, as she, in some slight degree, lifted the veil from her own life experiences and gave a graphic account of her conversion.

In a brief, imperfect sketch like the present it is impossible to convey the marvelous charm and perfect sway which this gifted lady exerts over large concourses of men and women. Only those can realize it who understand what it is to see a whole congregation bowed and hushed under the mighty power of the spirit of Christ, speaking through one of His own qualified and anointed servants. But those who have labored long in this great work of humanity are profoundly thankful that a leader so talented and so consecrated has been raised up, in answer, as they reverently believe, to many prayers, to lead them on to victory.

Under the leadership of Lady Henry Somerset the work of temperance reform in this country is assuredly taking a new departure, and her own devotion, earnestness and loyalty to her Divine Master, is inspiring the workers on their part continually to give fresh proofs of enthusiasn and assiduity in the work.

St. Bede's Terrace, Sunderland, England.

SHALL MORE INDIANS BE REMOVED?

BY MARY F. LOVELL.

Member of Woman's Indian Ass'n and Nat'l Supt. Dept. Mercy.

There is a bill before the present Congress entitled "The Southern Ute Removal Bill." It has for its object the removal of the Utes from their reservation in Southwest Colorado to the southeast corner of Utah, and has already been favorably reported by the House committee on Indian affairs.

Those who support the bill assert that the Indians themselves desire a removal and that in 1888 three-fourths of them signed a treaty to this effect. The Indian Rights Association report says that it is probably true that one-half of them, the Weeminuches, among whom there are no farmers, desire the removal, but it is also true that the consent of three-fourths of all the tribes who signed the treaty was not obtained until after years of agitation and until three United States commissioners had spent four months among the Indians urging upon them the supposed benefits that would accrue to them from the change. The impression was made on them that in Utah they would have better opportunities for hunting and for the continuance of their old Indian life. In this way appeals were made to their wild instincts, but not by those having their true welfare at heart—this, instead of effort toward instilling the principles of self-support and desire for citizenship.

If it were true that all the Southern Utes unanimously desired to change their reservation, the government, as their guardian, would not be justified in granting a wish so prejudicial to their interests and so likely to retard their progress in civilization. It would mean simply their continued pauperization. There are many who are loud in proclaiming the impossibility of civilizing Indians; they pay no attention to the thousands who are already self supporting, either as farmers or in other occupations. Whenever this trial has been fairly made, it has proved that the Indian may become a self-supporting and industrious citizen. The custom of removing Indians whenever white men coveted their possessions has been a disgrace to us as a nation, and has been a terrible evil for these unfortunate people.

The Indian Rights Association has made a thorough investigation of the matter, and published a report at the beginning of this year which shows that it would be a serious wrong to remove the Indians and add one more to the many injustices committed by our government against these people. The report shows that the present

reservation is well suited to the work of civilizing the Indians and that if they are removed to the proposed reservation, the conditions will be very unfavorable. There is plenty of irrigable land on the present reservation and hardly any on that proposed. The present one contains about two hundred and fifty thousand acres of available land and the proposed reservation in Southeast Utah, though about three times as large, contains probably less than one thousand acres fairly susceptible of cultivation. The report says truly that the shortest and best way of civilizing these Indians is to make them farmers as has been done in the case of other Indians, this being the most direct and satisfactory way toward self-support and land in severalty. The proposed reservation is not only a piece of territory in which springs or drinking holes are exceedingly rare, but a large proportion of it is so broken and irregular as to make it a fearful district for Indian fighting.

It is feared that this bill may be passed during the hot weather, when no one outside is thinking much about it, and that is why it seems to be necessary to do something at once in addition to what has been already done. Congressmen will not carefully consider this matter if the public does not. The thing to do, therefore, seems to be for every one who will to write to the congressmen from their respective districts, also to the members of the Senate Committee, urging their opposition to the bill, and showing that they are not asleep on the question of justice to this injured race. Our country should be saved from dishonoring itself by another Indian removal. It is thought that it would be well in communicating with members of Congress to urge them to be on their guard to prevent a sudden passage of the bill during the time when many congressmen are apt to be away from Washington, viz.: during the hot weather. The name of each one's own congressman can easily be ascertained. The names of the Senate Committee on Indian affairs are as follows: Hons. H. L. Dawes (chairman), Orville H. Platt, Francis B. Stockbridge, Charles F. Manderson, Richard F. Pettigrew, George L. Shoup, John T. Morgan, James K. Jones, John W. Daniel and William F. Vilas.

Bryn Mawr, Pa.

EDITORIAL CORRESPONDENCE.

HEALTHY AGITATION.

DEAR UNION SIGNAL:—San Francisco is in a ferment. Never since its sand-hills were transformed into building lots has there been such a stirring up of the people in behalf of morality. The ultimate cause of this is the deepening conviction in the minds of thinking men and women that unless something is done quickly the good constituency will be throttled by the bad element which has the city by the throat; the proximate cause of the uprising is the stand taken by *The Morning Call* against the low dives which it designates "crime-hatcheries."

Most notorious of these is the Cremorne, which flaunts its vileness right on Market street, the Broadway of San Francisco. Here the vilest of drinks are sold, "lady" waitresses, most immodestly dressed, serving and smoking cigarettes with their customers; stage performances, so obscene as to shock even the New York Bowery rounders, go on nightly, and most fearful orgies fill both night and day. "Boys are there," says the *Call*, "gamblers, cutthroats, blacklegs, thieves, but mostly the human jackals who live on the earnings of the 'lady' workers and waitresses." And all this under sanction of law, which, for the paltry sum of $21.50 a quarter, licenses this den of iniquity!

For weeks indignation against these dives has been increasing and last Sunday it culminated in a grand mass-meeting. Three thousand men and women crowded Metropolitan Hall, while as many more sought entrance in vain. The audience represented the very best element of the city; its presiding officer was Rev. J. Q. A. Henry, whose wife originated the first Temple Baby Band. Leading Protestant and Catholic divines, representatives of the Y. M. C. A. and of the W. C. T. U. were among the speakers, and each voice rang out strong and clear against the debauchery of the city's sons and daughters by these "crime-hatcheries." Strong resolutions, embodying these points were unanimously adopted and a committee of fifty appointed to carry them into effect.

Arrangements are made to continue these meetings every Sunday afternoon. A significant fact brought out by investigation is that a notorious millionaire is one of the twelve signers to the citizens' petition which secured the license of the Cremorne.

Meanwhile the San Francisco W. C. T. U. is petitioning supervisors and city council for amended ordinances, visiting police courts and working for the conviction of the keepers of these vile dens. But though it is easy to secure evidence enough to hang a man, were his aim other than it is, it is impossible to secure conviction. In spite of the most indisputable proof that boys under sixteen, till which age the law would protect them, are systematically lured into these dens, that numerous murders are there committed and more numerous criminals are graduated therefrom, no jury has yet been found in San Francisco to convict their keepers. The great object of the W. C. T. U. and of the citizens' committee, having in charge the Sunday mass-meetings, is to so stiffen public backbone that juries can be found who will convict. Beautiful Berkley, just across the bay, the seat of the state university, is carrying on its own particular fight against the saloon. A state law forbidding saloons within two miles of the university did keep the town free, but now in the face of that law, a saloon has been opened at the very gate of the university grounds, and thus far the most heroic efforts of law-abiding citizens have been powerless to dislodge it.

All these things are working together for good by arousing public sentiment to realize the danger threatened by this law-defying liquor power. Men who have no conscientious scruples against taking their wine, who can walk past a "respectable saloon" without a shudder, cannot help being shocked at the horrible orgies of the dives, as laid bare by this investigation, and are aroused to take action against them. Once enlisted in the fight they will discover that the dives are but the last links in the chain which has its beginning in the tony saloon, and that the same power is behind the throne of each.

There are two other evils, closely allied one to the other and to the one San Francisco is now fighting, to whose enormity the city seems not to be awake; these are gambling and the lottery. We doubt even New Orleans is no more thoroughly permeated with the lottery virus than is the City of the Golden Gate. Mexican lotteries seem to be in the ascendant here, though the Louisiana lottery struggles hard to hold its own. Bulletin boards of leading daily papers announce the lucky numbers, and whole column advertisements of lotteries stain their pages. When asking how this could be done in face of United States law forbidding the transmission of such matter through the mails, we learned that this law is evaded by publishing two editions of the paper, one without these advertisements sent to mail subscribers; the other edition containing them, sold by newsboys and newsdealers in the city and sent by express to newsdealers throughout the country.

Peddlers of lottery tickets are omnipresent; they visit the establishments of many of the leading firms of the city, wheedling employés out of their quarters, or halves, or dollars, according to the amount of their salary, and employers stand by and see the nefarious work go on. One very influential firm which has long permitted this robbery and debauching of its men and boys on the plea that it could not be helped, has lately lost heavily by a defaulting cashier, the legitimate result of its own training.

MARY ALLEN WEST.

San Francisco, Cal.

FRANCE AND THE WOMAN.

DEAR UNION SIGNAL:—Paris has been experiencing a flutter of half-amused, half wondering interest the past month. It has been occasioned by the first annual convention of what is called, to use the full official title, "The Federation of *Feminist* Societies Combined with the Universal Union of Women." It is not the title which creates the flutter, for that if labored, has the virtue of being self-explanatory and can be criticised unfavorably only for its use of a word unknown to the French dictionary makers, *feminist*. It is the fact of the convention which bewilders the Parisians.

Paris is not yet habituated to women's rights congresses. In fact, the present is only the third in its history. The first was held in 1878, the second in 1889. Both being features of the great expositions, attracted less attention than the present, which comes in the routine of ordinary life without other excuse than its own object.

The present gathering was called to life by an imposing list of representative women from all the civilized countries of the globe. When it met for its first session on May 14, it showed an assemblage of such dignity, thoughtfulness and purpose that it called forth the general indorsement and respect of the often scoffing Parisian press. In fact, the make-up of the body was both interesting and attractive. There were many women of evident force and experience. The president, for example, Mme. Maria Deraimes has been known in Paris since the empire as an ardent and eloquent woman's suffragist. Mme. Louise Koppe, the editor of the *Revue du Progres Social*, was a prominent and active member. The foreign delegation, representing nearly all of the countries of Europe, was an interesting feature of the congress. Another noteworthy as well as suggestive characteristic of the make-up was the number of young women who took part—many of them foreign law and medical students in the university of Paris.

But the congress was not exclusively *feminist*, though held by and for women. There were several men in the list of organizers, all of them of high official connection. They included a former minister of the French government, an ex-senator, several deputies, and three municipal councilors. There were men at all the sessions, and they took an active, and several times an irritating part in the business of the day. One of the most interested and interesting of the masculine portion of the assembly was Riza Bey, former minister of public instruction in Turkey. He is now in Paris studying. His special interest is the elevation of the women of his country, and he is to be seen at every gathering in the city which considers any phase of the question of the advancement of women. Riza Bey has adopted Positivism because of its idealization of womankind, and he hopes to arouse chivalric principles in his countrymen by the doctrines of Comte.

The discussions of the congress were mainly on the rights of women, and the sense of what was said is all summed up in the following resolution which was adopted to be presented to the Chamber:

> Believing that woman should be the equal of man in society and before the law, we ask the full and entire possession of those rights which to-day have been the peculiar property of man; and we pray you to add the following paragraph to the code:
> French men and French women are equal before the law.

I was particularly curious to find just what feature of reform work the congress would espouse. As you may imagine, the liquor question was not touched. In fact, temperance is not yet a question among the rank and file of the French reformers. Two questions of reform most important to France were, however, fully discussed. The first was that of prostitution. Mme. de Mosier handled it, giving a valuable *résumé* of the attitude of different European countries towards the subject. She closed her paper by an expression of opinion which was adopted by the congress; namely, that police control of prostitution was a violation of common right; was a negation of the unity of law, a hygienic error, and a menace to the public health.

The second reform in which the members especially interested themselves was that of illegitimacy. It is one of the most painful and difficult subjects with which the philanthropic of Paris have to deal. A third of the children born here are illegitimate. A large percentage of them die. Some because the mothers must work to the day of their confinement or lose their positions and starve; others because the mothers willfully neglect them; many because, sent to the country to be nursed, they receive insufficient food and no care.

With the population of France decreasing as the last census shows it to be, the checking of this awful waste of life has become a vital public question. Not only moralists and philanthropists study it; the statesmen consider it. One of the most famous of the French senators, M. Jules Simon, is working actively to solve the problem. Homes which will care for friendless women before and after the birth of the little ones are building. Crèches are becoming the most popular charities of the city. The state institutions for deserted infants are being enlarged. French philanthropy is actively engaged to save the fatherless children.

The present congress spent considerable time on the subject and ended its deliberations by asking a severer law against parents who deserted their children; state protection for those whose parents are unknown and free education for young girls. One peculiar decision of the congress related to paternity. It argued that every child had a right to its father as well as its mother, and that in case of an illegitimate birth the father should be discovered if possible, and held as responsible as the mother, and that if the infant was recognized by him it should have the same claim upon him and enjoy the same right as a legitimate child.

I was interested in comparing the methods of the assembly with our American conventions of women. It was altogether to the advantage of the latter, and I think I was not at all biased in my judgment. The order was not nearly equal to that which rules in our home bodies. In fact, the last day of the convention there was an uproar which threatened to break up the meeting.

The papers read seemed to me very thoroughly prepared. As a rule they were more carefully studied, more scientific and less sentimental than those I have been accustomed to hearing in the United States. Not all the discussions were written, many were improvised, and excellently improvised, too.

What the congress lacked in parliamentary etiquette was due, no doubt, to the inexperience of the majority of the members in such work. Thanks, largely to the W. C. T. U., American women have learned how to conduct a convention, to maintain order, to control their feelings, to be brief and clear. If we are to judge from the energy, the purpose, and the plans of the present congress, French women are going to have soon, if not an equal an excellent opportunity to learn the same.

IDA M. TARBELL.

Paris, 5, Rue Sommerard.

HOT WORK IN MISSISSIPPI.

DEAR UNION SIGNAL:—Last spring when the Mississippi legislature was in session, passing the high license laws that we are now living under, three saloon men at Flora tried to secure licenses for the ensuing year, before the new laws went into effect. As soon as their petitions were printed in the county papers, the W. C. T. U. called a meeting and deputized me to go to Canton, the county seat, and employ a lawyer in order to defeat the petitions before the board of supervisors which was soon to meet. When I called on the first lawyers of Canton with the view of asking them to take our case, I found that they were already employed by the liquor men. I finally had to resort to a northern man who was a Republican and an anti-Prohibitionist, but a fine attorney, who took the case for fifty dollars.

When the board of supervisors met he attempted to defeat the three petitions on the ground of a technical flaw, but failed, as the board was composed of liquor men. Nothing daunted, he carried the case to the circuit court and fought it through and gained the victory. The saloon men were enraged. One, whose saloon was just outside the corporate limits of Flora, and who had made a great deal from it, took an appeal to the supreme court which meets at Jackson in September. Besides this, he has brought suit for $10,000 against six of the leading members of the W. C. T. U. and three gentlemen on the ground of "trespass" and "conspiracy." This last case will come up in the circuit court in November. I was among the members who were summoned from the W. C. T. U. The saloon-keeper got his idea of "conspiracy" from the fact that two of the gentlemen named in the indictment promised financial backing to the W. C. T. U. The W. C. T. U. was not chartered and the saloon men urge that no person, or number of persons, has a right to interfere with the business of a citizen or number of citizens.

This is the first time in the history of the women of the South, to my knowledge, that the members of the W. C. T. U. have had a lawsuit with saloon-keepers or anybody else. Of course, the case will create excitement and be watched with interest. Already the liquor papers of Vicksburg are saying that "Hutson, the saloonist, is gaining the sympathy of the people"; and Hutson, the saloonist, it is well known, is backed by the Liquor Dealers' Association of Mississippi for any amount of money needed. It is easy to imagine how those timid, shrinking women feel, who have never, in all their lives, had any connection with public work. Some of them have set their faces like rocks and have felt no intimidation, but others are agonizing over it; they say if we lose the case that they will have to forfeit their homes and other property, and their children will be reduced to want; others of them have no sympathy from their husbands and are in deep trouble, but continue to work. They have retained the same lawyer to represent them in the supreme court; he charges an additional fee of fifty dollars. This one hundred dollars, with other expenses of the court, they are raising by hard work among themselves.

I have been implored to write to you for them, and to beg for sympathy in this hour of deep trouble; they would feel strengthened and encouraged if they knew that they had the backing of the National W. C. T. U. Men scoff at them and say a liquor league will support its own, but a handful of struggling women receive no support from the organization to which they belong.

Mrs. Anna Goodloe is the brave president of this union, and needs every encouragement that generous natures can suggest. This is an era not only in the history of this little local W. C. T. U. but in that of the state of Mississippi and of the South. BELLE KEARNEY.

Flora, Miss.

WHERE GOES THY PARTY VOTE?

DEAR UNION SIGNAL:—The saloon will always vote for itself. Put this down as a self evident, absolutely demonstrated proposition. The saloon, let alone, will increase itself. Take this for another, demonstrated likewise, for it has grown even while badgered, taxed, cursed, and remonstrated with by all the moral and religious elements of society.

Now, take the worth of that something else which votes for itself and in so doing does not molest, hinder or even intimidate the saloon. That something else is *party*. Between these two parallel conditions, a whisky party and another party voting, each for itself, from sixty-five to eighty thousand drunkards are going into hopeless, helpless, temporal and eternal ruin every year. The saloon, let alone, has power to increase itself against all the prayers, moral efforts, "Keeley motors," and philanthropies of the day. The saloon votes for no man—if it knows itself—who doesn't vote in some way for it. It votes for itself first, last and all the time.

Herein is *political* wisdom; but what does the merely political party? Votes indeed for itself—the last great, overshadowing issue in this country was one that divided parties. One was voting for the extension of slavery and the other to abridge it. A sort of third party was voting to kill it. *Party* was then a means to an end. But for the last twenty-five years both the old political parties have been voting for themselves.

The saloon has solved a great problem, namely, the possibility of "perpetual motion." It swings in its blood-dripping hammock between the two powerful helpers. It has usually hitched the one end to the stationary post called democracy and laying the lash upon the other "aggressive party" has made it do the swinging. If one becomes tired or gives out, the other is willing to let it be the post and volunteers to swing the saloon faster and higher than the other. This is the situation simply and truthfully told.

The party that will vote for itself, *plus* the saloon, can get there. The great breweries of this nation, opulent almost beyond estimate, have decreed that. It is as good as law; and not until a great party rises to the plane of voting for other than itself, yea, daring to vote for an idea, an event, an issue—and that issue the abolition of the saloon, will this accursed relic of hell and death be outlawed and overthrown. H. A. DELANO.

Evanston, Ill.

WORLD'S W. C. T. U. HEADQUARTERS.
AMERICAN—Chicago, Ill., The Temple, La Salle St.
ENGLISH—London, 57 Gordon Square, N. W.

WORLD'S W. C. T. U. OFFICERS.
President—MISS FRANCES E. WILLARD, Evanston, Ill.
Vice-President-at-Large—LADY HENRY SOMERSET, 57 Gordon Square, N. W. London, Eng.
Secretary—MRS. MARY A. WOODBRIDGE, Ravenna, O.
Assistant Secretary—ANNA A. GORDON, Evanston, Ill.
Treasurer—MRS. ELLA F. M. WILLIAMS, 26 Chomedy St., Montreal, Can.

Extract from the new catechism:—"What is the penalty of meanness?" Answer:—"More meanness."

LETTER FROM WILLIAM T. STEAD.

I have just received the following, which will interest us all:

LONDON, June 13, 1892.

MISS WILLARD:

My Dear Friend:—I am hoping to come to your country in September, for a hurried visit with my wife and son. It seems to me the only chance I shall have of getting across to see you for years to come, if, indeed, I ever should have another opportunity; at the same time, I do not think there is any chance of my carrying out the idea to which I referred when I spoke to Lady Henry Somerset. Negotiations seem to be springing up on this side of the Atlantic which will tie me tightly to London during the whole of next year, at least.

I am glad to have an opportunity of explaining one or two things which seem to cause you uneasiness. I do not think that you will differ in the least from me on the question of temperance. What I say is this: That if it be a sin to take any alcoholic liquor, the attitude of the church toward the public house can only be one of war to the death, as it is with the house of ill-fame. But what I say also is, that if Christian people are not prepared to assert that it is a sin to drink a glass of beer, or a glass of wine, they ought to recognize that the supply of such articles is so very dangerous to the public morals and the general welfare, that they cannot entrust it to the hands of any excepting those of the best people in the community; *i. e.*, if the public house is allowed to exist, it can only be safely left in the hands of the Christian church. Surely, you will agree with this, and admit that there is no method by which there can be brought into clearer and stronger relief the dangers of the public house, than by insisting that, if Christian people must drink, they dare not refuse to undertake the supply of the drink.

I have not yet come upon my UNION SIGNAL with Dr. Parkhurst's sketch. I shall look for it eagerly. I was immensely pleased with what he did, and in this month's *Review of Reviews* I devote a page to an account of his heroic exploits.

Lady Henry Somerset has just written for me a short paper on the temperance question for my "Electors' Handbook." She is very good, and we are not surprised that you have all fallen in love with her; we did that on this side long ago. I am, yours sincerely,

W. T. STEAD.

***

A pretty friend of mine recently met the famous Dr. Briggs, and asked him whether he would not write his autograph for her with a sentiment attached.

"A sentiment?" curiously asked the great theologian.

"Yes, doctor," bravely said the girl, "write me your definition of heresy."

Dr. Briggs hesitated only for a moment and then he wrote:

"*Heresy is anything in doctrine or practice that departs from the mind of the church as officially defined.*

"CHARLES A. BRIGGS."

***

The following is an extract from a recent letter from Hannah Whitall Smith:

"Miss de Broen, the president of the W. C. T. U., is engaged in a very interesting work in Paris called the Belleville Mission. She began it in the days of the Commune and has carried it on most successfully ever since. I have not time to tell about it here, but every visitor to Paris who is interested in mission work ought to go and see it. She has a reading-room and W. C. T. U. headquarters at 205 Rue St. Honore, and a temperance restaurant. On the window in large letters are the magical initials W. W. C. T. U., and, as the Rue St. Honore is one of the principal streets in Paris, this makes our association well known to all passers by. Miss de Broen also has connected with this headquarters a 'pension' where she makes travelers very comfortable, and all W. C. T. U. women ought to go there if possible. Her terms are very moderate. It seems very difficult to carry on temperance work in France, and Miss de Broen needs all the encouragement possible from every friend of temperance who may be passing through Paris. And if any Y's should be there they must be sure and look up Miss Gibson and give her a word of cheer in her Y work. She is very anxious to introduce kindergarten work among the poor little French children, and says she will give a home and French conversation free of charge to any nice American or English girl who will come over to Paris for a little while to help her in this. It must of course be a girl who understands kindergarten teaching. It would be a grand chance for some American Y to see Paris and learn French and help on a good work at the same time. Her address is Miss M. Isabel Gibson, 78 Boulevard de Versailles, St. Cloud, near Paris, France."

BY MATILDA B. CARSE.

Through faith also Sarah herself received strength to conceive seed, and was delivered of a child when she was past age, because she judged him faithful who had promised.—Heb. 11: 11.

It has been decided that the beautiful fountain for the L. T. L. of America, designed by Miss Anne Whitney, Boston's great woman sculptor, and which they are to present to Miss Frances E. Willard, is to be located in the grand entrance of the Temple, which is approached from La Salle street. We are sure this will please our little friends very much. This rotunda, where thousands pass daily, seems just the place for the Willard Fountain, so at Miss Willard's request there it shall be. The fountain is now being cast in bronze, and will soon be completed. We will give a description of it later.

***

Another $20,000 has just been paid to Mr. Marshall Field in purchase of his stock. This makes $105,000 we have paid him, beside 5 per cent interest on his entire stock since the time he first invested in it. Surely this should encourage every woman to take hold and do her part in the great transaction. The time is coming and that soon, when the stones of the Temple will begin to tell the tale of who erected this magnificent rampart between the home and the saloon, which is so attracting the eyes of the world, and which is bound soon to become the great arsenal of supply (through its noble rentals) to the National and state W. C. T. U's, giving them the wherewithal to fight the enemy. Mrs. E. B. Bennett, through whose influence, largely, $100 was sent to the Temple from the Wayne, Neb., W. C. T. U., and who has been appointed Temple superintendent in her district, before she lifted the union up to the point of giving was in much distress of mind. She says: "The thought would come to me night and day, Can it be possible that the Temple will be built and our union not have its name there?" This thought should impress every loyal white-ribboner just as it did Mrs. Bennett, and they should urge the members of their unions to do their part in this great work and have their names engraved on the tablet of their state.

***

Mrs. Lizzie B. Noyes, of Pittsfield, Ill., has been appointed superintendent of Temple work in the twelfth district. She has issued an admirable little circular to the unions, from which we take the following extract: "It is my earnest desire that before June, 1893, every union in the twelfth district shall be recorded on a tablet in Willard Hall. Every union can give something, and most can give $100. If one plan fails try another, but keep at it and stick to it until you succeed. The time is past for people to be croaking about the Temple not belonging to the W. C. T. U. If every member, and every union will give, it must be ours. Let us say, "*We can do it, and we will do it.*"

***

The Minto, North Dakota, union sends $25, which completes its pledge of $100. This is a small union, so writes Mrs. Titus, the president. She says it was something of a struggle to raise the money. Fifteen dollars comes from the Beaver Dam, Wis., W. C. T. U., the first payment on $100. The Monroe county, Mich., W. C. T. U. sends $40 as a first installment of $100, to place on a tablet the name of its beloved county president, Mrs. Jennie H. Lockwood. The Tritionte, Pa., W. C. T. U. sends $50, as a first payment on a pledge of $100. Mrs. M. C. Beeson writes: "We are anxious to help on the work of paying for the magnificent building that stands as a monument to woman's faith; we also desire to have a tablet in Willard Hall."

Our Y's are getting at work in earnest. The First Y. W. C. T. U. of Philadelphia, Pa., sends $56 on a pledge of $100. The Y's of Louisville, Ky., send $25 as a first installment on $100. The St. Louis Y's send $25 on their pledge of $100.

***

Three warm friends of Miss Jane E. Weeden, Miss Hannah Hewes, Miss Lillian Hewes and Miss Mary J. Hewes, Medina, Ohio, each send $1 toward the Jane E. Weeden tablet. Two dollars is sent for the same tablet from Miss Weeden's brother, Samuel E. Weeden, of Onarga, Ill. One dollar comes from the Y's, of Sidney, Ill., for the Jennie Casseday tablet. The following persons have sent the sums opposite their names to the Whittier memorial clock: Misses Lizzie and Mattie Shumate, Winchester, Va., $2; Miss H. Amelia Howell, Yardley, Pa., $1; Fides, Lockport, N. H., $1; Miss Mary A. Gonts, Providence, R. I., $1; T. W. Seabrook, Keyport, N. J., $2.50; Miss Lois Russell, Eau Claire, Wis., $1; Miss Annette J. Shaw, $1; Mrs. J. H. Brownell, Duaquga, N. Y., $2; Mrs. T. B. Graham, Springfield, Ohio, $1.

***

The Temple trust bonds are selling rapidly—we have less than $100,000 now for sale. Those who desire the very best kind of a paying bond should send at once for them to our financial agent, Mr. H. C. Speer, 237 La Salle street, Chicago; he will give all particulars. Let our friends who desire to give wedding and birthday presents, not forget the beautiful silver model of the Temple in the form of inkstands and velvet-lined jewel cases. Price $2.25 each.

***

A two-cent stamp sent to Mrs. Matilda B. Carse, the Temple, Chicago, will secure a mite-box, descriptive card and bulletin; remember, all who fill a mite box ($3.65) before next April will receive a photographic group consisting of Lady Henry Somerset, Miss Willard and the founder of the Temple. All drafts should be made out in the name of Miss Esther Pugh. All matters pertaining to the Temple should be addressed to Mrs. Carse.

THE DROPPED STITCH.

BY ETTA M. MURRAY.

Grandmother sat in her easy chair,
Knitting a little girl's stocking;
And she didn't know that she dropped a stitch
While she sat there knitting and rocking.

But by and by, when the stocking was worn,
There appeared a great hole in the knee of it,
Which grew, till the little girl found to her shame
The hole was all the people could see of it.

A little girl went to school one time,
But to study she didn't feel willing;
So she sat and played without thinking *then*
Of how much time she was killing.

But when she at last to womanhood grew,
She found too late, to her sorrow,
That the lessons *unlearned* were the stitches she'd dropped
And no mending time could she borrow.

So, now, little friends, you'd better take heed
And improve every hour with its niches,
For life is too short for you to make up
For any lost time or dropped stitches.

Evanston, Ill.

MY NEIGHBOR JIM.

Everything pleases my neighbor Jim;
When it rained
He never complained,
But said wet weather suited him;
"There's never too much rain for me,
And this is something like," said he.

When earth was dry as a powder mill,
He did not sigh
Because it was dry;
But said if he could have his will
It would be his chief, supreme delight
To live where the sun shone day and night.

When winter came with its snow and ice,
He did not scold
Because it was cold,
But said: "Now, this is real nice;
If ever from home I'm forced to go
I'll move up North with the Esquimau."

A cyclone whirled along its track
And did him harm—
It broke his arm,
And stripped the coat from off his back;
"And I would give another limb
To see such a blow again," said Jim.

—*Selected.*

THE TEMPERANCE SHOW.

BY MRS. GEORGE ARCHIBALD.

Chapter V.

HOW IT WENT OFF.

If you had been anywhere within hearing of the applause it wouldn't be necessary for me to tell you how it went off. The barn was packed, and it was what the papers would have called a first-class audience. The Joneses had never sat in the midst of so much splendor in their lives. It was an event they never forgot, too. Many more people came than had been hoped for. You see, the children who took part in it were from families of influence, and you will learn more and more the longer you live, that there are great numbers who will help a good work when such people have charge who would not take any interest for the work's sake. For this very reason, it seems to me, Christians who have power in their community should feel especial responsibility about letting themselves be known as friends of every cause intended to help others.

There were more ladies than men, as was to be expected, though not a few fathers and brothers came, besides an actual editor, who wrote a glowing report for the paper, without saying anything that could wound the pride of the Joneses. Was he not an extraordinary editor?

The hour of the beginning was very early. Miss Robie had a notion that a temperance show could not appropriately be intemperate about late evening hours. Indeed, she would have preferred to set the time on Saturday afternoon. But so many begged that it might be evening on account of the gentlemen, that she concluded that it should be Friday evening early. Saturday evening she would not think of because that would mean tired children for Sunday morning. "Always try, girls," she said, "not to tire yourself on Saturday so that Sunday must be lost to you on account of over tired bodies or heads."

Miss Robie must have somewhere read words like these: "Temperate in all things." Can you tell where?

I will tell you some things I heartily like about the way it went off.

I like the way each little girl did her own part. Just as well as she could, without envy because it might be less showy than some other part. And I like the cordial way in which she praised the performance of the rest. It spoils the blessedness of benevolent work when those who take part in it are not sweet in heart toward each other.

I like also the way they treated Jane. Some people when they try to be charitable toward the unfortunate are so disagreeable about it that the unfortunate do not enjoy it at all. Indeed they often resent it instead.

You see even the very poor, or those who have been disgraced are often truly and decently proud. On that account they do not like the more fortunate to give to them, nor do for them as if they were saying: "Here, you poor creatures. From our high places we will hand down these gifts to you. Take them and be thankful, but by no means forget your lowly place in this world."

How would *you* like such favors? Not at all, I know! Neither do the humble like it. For in spite of their poor situation they are made with just such hearts as you and I, and often they have just as tender sensibilities.

But had you seen the Pansies you would have seen that five-sixths of them treated the other sixth as if the Jones family were as good as anybody. Perhaps it was this sweet fact which made the temperance girl of the play repeat her part in that clear voice, and made her eyes sparkle so, and her cheeks glow with happy excitement and the knowledge that every one was a friend.

From the first entrance to the last going out, there was not an error. All the lovely girls came in and brought their offerings of Health, Benevolence, Joy, Innocence and Hope to Jane, as a temperance girl. And the dialogue was so bright, the lessons so plain, the acting so natural, and the sight of such sweet faces so inspiring that, if it could not take down the house, it was for the simple reason that it took place in a barn.

I am sure that many a heart heretofore thoughtless, took some truth home to think about.

Jane was given a basket of beautiful flowers. It was sent up to her when she had delightfully rendered a bit of fine temperance verse introduced into the play. The verse was an exhortation to all parents to be temperate, and make their little girls and boys as "happy and free from care as I, a joyful temperance girl."

It did not seem a bit funny to any one there that Jane did not know what to do with the flowers when they were offered her, and that she had to be told they were really hers. You see she was not in the habit of shining nor of getting attention for it such as so many girls are used to.

And it was really the most amazing thing that had ever happened to her, all the shakes her childish hand got and all the pats and praise. No wonder her mother and the boys were surprised to find that they had been living with quite a remarkable little girl and never knew it until now. And no wonder her father was ashamed! Why should he be ashamed? Well, since I have gone so far, I may as well tell you that he had seen and heard the whole thing from a window at the back of the audience, which had been left a little open for air. I *did* intend to save that for the next chapter.

(*To be continued.*)

"STEER STRAIGHT FOR ME."

A fisherman, who habitually drank to excess, used to sail from a small cove on the Scotch coast to the fishing grounds, several miles out in the ocean. There was no lighthouse to guide him, not even a beacon light, and the channel was intricate. When the fisherman had taken a drop too much and night had fallen, it was dangerous work entering that cove.

His little son used to watch for his father's coming, and as soon as he saw him he would run down to the point, and cry out:

"Steer straight for me, father, and you'll get safe home!"

The boy died; and one evening the father was sitting at his lonely fireside. His conscience troubled him, for he had been thinking over the sins of his life. As the night settled down he thought he heard the voice of his boy ring out through the darkness:

"Steer straight for me, father, and you'll get safe home!"

Springing to his feet he called out:

"You're right this time, my son!"

From that moment he was a changed man; he gave his heart to the Lord Jesus Christ, and served Him until he was taken to heaven to join his little son whom he had so much loved.—*Bombay Guardian.*

DEAR BOYS AND GIRLS:—Were you ever in a town or city where there are no saloons? Yes, many of you have been, but a far greater number will say, no. Those of you who live in Maine, Iowa, Dakota or Kansas, know what prohibition means, and what it has done to give you happy and protected homes by keeping out the wicked business of liquor selling. If you go from one of these towns to a place where no saloons flourish, you will notice the difference at once and wish that the saloon might be done away with forever. But that will happen everywhere, some day, instead of in a few places as at present. It is for that we are working, and God helping us, we can bring it to pass. What say you, children? "*The saloon must go!*" Then go it will.

Aunt Jane

COZY CORNER LETTERS.

We are all temperance folks at our house. Sister Helen and I joined the pledge two or three years ago. I am nine years old, now; I will soon be ten. My birthday is in July the last. I must stop my letter. NOI F. MOODY.

Springfield, Ill.

I wish you many happy returns of your birthday which is very near. I'm so glad you belong to temperance folks, dear little woman.

I have been reading the letters in THE UNION SIGNAL in the "Cozy Corner" column, and I will say that I think we will have to ask THE UNION SIGNAL for another column, for we are filling our little one very fast. I hope my answers are correct to the "Soft-Shelled Nuts."

Hornby, N. Y. NAOMI COYE.

Our "little column" does fill up very quickly, Naomi, and your letter has waited a long time. But for all that Aunt Jane would like to hear from you soon again.

I am a little boy ten years old. I read the "Cozy Corner" in mamma's UNION SIGNAL. I believe I have the correct answer to puzzle number fifty-six. I am going with mamma to the World's Fair, when I expect to see you and the beautiful Temple. One of your nephews,

Fort Pierre, So. Dak. FRANK WILBUR.

Your mother and you will be very welcome visitors, Frank. During the Fair the Temple will no doubt be a center of attraction to all the temperance children who will want to see the building of which they have heard so much.

SOFT-SHELLED NUTS.

65.

DECAPITATION ACROSTIC.

Behead a precious metal and leave not new.
Behead a fruit and leave to wander over.
Behead a cavity and leave a measure.
Behead a leader of the Edomites and leave an animal.
Behead a sea vessel and leave a part of the body.
Behead a small singing bird and leave what once contained a pot of manna and a rod.
Behead a tree and leave not dead.
Behead a hollow sweep of ground and leave an alcoholic liquid.
Behead the first residence of man and leave a place for wild beasts.

The letters removed if taken in order will form a beautiful Scripture motto. REBECCA.

66.

ANAGRAM.

Withe Nibbor.

I'm little, but I try
To speak to every eye
That sees my tiny form,
In bands so true and bright
I circle earth's dark night
With charity so warm. H. W.

67.

PI.

Eevry dcluo ash a livers liinng. WATT.

Send all replies and *original* puzzles to Puzzle Editor, THE UNION SIGNAL, the Temple, La Salle St., Chicago, Ill.

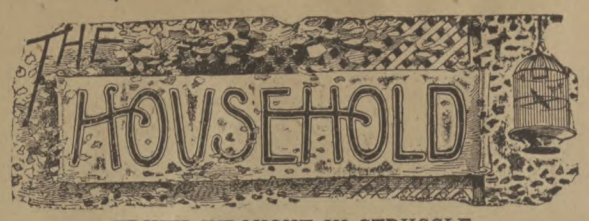
ANSWERS TO PUZZLES PUBLISHED JUNE 23.

57. Aunt Jane.

58.
C
A
P
CARAVAN
C
I
T
Y

59. White Ribbon.

Correct answers: Royal J. Davis; Earle C. Anderson; Flora Carson; Clara L. Baright; Otis Baldwin; Grace E. Smith; Edith M. Thornton; Verne Sinclair; Lula Smith; Violet; Fannie Kettlewell; Rebecca; Mary G. Hall; Laura G. Lovett; Schiller Lovett; Buttercup; Charlie Fulton.



TRUTH WROUGHT IN STRUGGLE.

"Great truths are dearly bought. The common truth,
Such as men give and take from day to day
Comes in the common walk of easy life,
Blown by the careless wind across our way.

"Great truths are greatly won, not found by chance,
Nor wafted on the breath of summer dream;
But grasped in the great struggle of the soul,
Hard buffeted with adverse wind and stream.

"Wrung from the spirit in hard hours
Of weakness, solitude, perchance of pain;
Truth springs like harvest from the well-plowed field,
And the soul feels it has not wept in vain."

—*Selected.*

THE FLAG OF THE FREE.

BY ERATO.

"There, Will, doesn't the room look nice? I finished that mat last night, and had just money enough left to buy those shoes for Mamie. Won't she be surprised?"

"You're a great woman, Kate, and I'll have more money for you next Saturday night."

"I hope so, dear; but we mustn't stop to talk, for I've eggs and bacon for breakfast, and they're done to a turn. I've been up this two hours. The firing woke me and I couldn't get to sleep again."

Kate Shewel *was* a noble woman; but she had made the mistake of marrying, expecting by loving-kindness and patience to win Will from his fondness for strong drink, but learned too late that the power of appetite controlled more than love.

Intervals of hope, when the man's better nature asserted itself and the craving for liquor was kept in abeyance, alternated with weeks of gloom, poverty and despair, at which times the husband was more like a besotted fiend than anything human; and Kate's daily life was a sorry substitute for the dream of happiness to which she had looked forward.

Both parents united in worshiping their golden-haired little Mamie, now in her fifth year. Will had obtained work some two weeks previous to this Fourth of July morning, and the money he had placed in her hands the preceding night had enabled her to make the little home more inviting than usual; but she looked forward with apprehension to this holiday, fearing some temptation might prove irresistible to easy-going Will. Breakfast over, he rose from the table, saying as he put on his hat:

"I'm going down street. I won't be gone long, Kate."

"Don't go, Will; stay at home to-day," she said wistfully.

"Don't fear, little woman," he replied, "I'm all right, but I saw something at the store last night I'm determined to have for you. I can't keep a secret worth a cent, though. There's a clock down at Beyers just like the one I gave you the first christmas after we were married. I broke that one myself, when I was—a little 'over the bay'; but thank goodness, I'm done with that sort of thing now. I won't be long; don't worry."

He stepped briskly along, happy in the thought that he was once more master of himself, and could purchase a gift for his wife, with money honestly earned. So engrossed was he with his own thoughts he took no note of the gay appearance of the surroundings. Up and down the street, as far as the eye could see, the windows and doorways and every turret were bright with flags—the stars and stripes in all sizes and qualities.

Noticeable above all else were the saloons that thickly besprinkled every block. Though scarcely an American name appeared above the doors, the owners seemed to be ultra patriotic, for bunting and flags drooped and waved in gorgeous profusion over each and all of them.

As Will hurried along, thinking what a pleasant day he should have with Kate and little Mamie, a familiar voice called:

"Hullo, Vill; vere you go? Vy you don shtop to dhrink?"

"Can't stop this morning, Al; I've other business on hand."

"So? Vat you tink of mine vlags? Dere de finest on de street!"

"Yes, they're ornamental, and no mistake. I must hurry along, though."

"No? Ven I nail up dem vlags I tink to myself, I'd pe glad to hear Vill Shewel tell vonce more of de pattle of dat—vats his name?"

"Murfreesboro. It was a grand sight, Al!"

"Yes, I'll pelieve you. And you saw it?"

"That I did. I was in the nineteenth Illinois, and it was worth while to see the artillery on both sides doing its hot work. Just before we were ordered to charge, Beatty had crossed the river, under cover of the guns on the opposite bank, and those same guns so peppered the enemy that in less than an hour Breckinridge had lost an unmerciful lot of men and many a brave fellow 'slept the sleep that knows not waking.'"

"Dat vas fine! Come in from dis sun for it'll roast us, and I vill like to hear de rest," said the saloon-keeper.

Will, with whose weak point the artful Al was familiar, stepped inside and was soon sipping a glass of brandy at one of the tables and telling over again, to his apparently interested listener, the story of Murfreesboro and his own share in that eventful day. Al Rider, whose nationality no one had been able to discover—as he spoke French, German, Spanish and Italian with equal fluency— was one of the most successful retail liquor dealers in the city; and as he came to this country from no one knew where, he kept his own counsel and pocketed the coins that were handed over the bar by men who affected to despise him, but for whom he felt a contempt that increased with their besotment. He had come into possession of the larger share of Will's earnings during the last five years, and knowing that he had worked steadily for a fortnight, was determined to secure whatever money he might still have before letting him go.

One after another the *habitués* of the place dropped in. One story followed another, washed down from full glasses until, hours after, placing his hand in his pocket in search of payment for the last "treat," Will discovered that not a penny remained. He sprang to his feet with a sensation of fright, trying to remember what he had intended to do. The repeated "drinks" had so muddled his brain that he tried in vain to think *who* he was, or *where* he could be; nor could he imagine how his pockets had become empty in what seemed to him an incomprehensibly short space of time. He looked about him vaguely, then cried as he reeled toward the bar behind which the saloon-keeper stood: "You've robbed me, you scoundrel! I haven't got a cent left; what've you done with it? Tell me, y' cheating thief! Where's my money?"

"Zoftly, mine frient. You'd petter go home. You'll feel goot ven you shleeps."

"*You'll* feel better, you sneak thief! but give me back my money, or I'll wipe the ground with you!"

"Go out apout your pizness, Vill," said Al, as he took Will by the shoulder and pushed him toward the door; "you go home now, Vill."

"Yes, I'll go after I've thrashed the life out of you," said Will, as he reached the door, where his attention veered suddenly from the liquor dealer to the flying colors festooned about the front of the building.

"Look at that flag, boys!" he cried; "see the glorious red, white and blue we fought and bled for; see it, making beautiful this doorway to perdition. Down with it! It shan't stay there while I've life or strength left!"

He began to tear the colors from the doorway and threw flag after flag to the ground, while Al Rider bustled about, not daring to lay hands upon the infuriated man.

"See, you thief! *there* are your flags! I fought for the stars and stripes, and I'll see 'em in the dust rather than over the door of a foreign robber!"

"You shtop! Dis is *my* blace, and it ain't your pizness. Vat I shall care vedder you fight or not; I come here to make money; let pe dose vlags, I say!"

"Yes, I'll let 'em be when I've ground 'em to atoms," cried Will.

"Get 'im! hold onto 'im, and call de *pat*-rol. I'll pe ruined! Mine cousin in Minneapolis, he make a vortune mit de Convention, and no one droubles him. I fix mine blace so fine; de oder Convention comes to Chicago and dey call me a goot fellow, instead of to pull dem down."

"What do I care about the convention? If our politicians were men who cared for the nation, would they let such fellows as you come here to make devils of us Americans with your infernal liquor selling. You've robbed me over and over, and 'twould be a blessing to the country if I throttled you!"

Will's manner was so threatening the saloon-keeper was becoming really alarmed.

"You keep shtill, I say; I bay license, and de law vill brodect me. Vill some one call de bolice? He'll do meeschief—ah, 'tis here; dat is goot."

Sure enough the patrol had arrived and hustled Will Shewel away without ceremony. He was locked up as "drunk and disorderly," while the man who grew rich on the degradation of American born—her bravest and best—stood complacently outside his door, roping in others as he had Will, remarking to those who had witnessed the scene of the afternoon:

"Americans pe queer beoples; dey drink, den dey apuse me. Vy shan't I haf vlags? I bays my license, and if de volks should like ret, vite and plue, vy not? It is so goot as any oder."

The following morning the papers gave a startling account of suicide committed by a drunken man who had been locked up for interfering with the rights of a "*loyal citizen.*" In his hand was found a crumpled note which read:

DEAR KATE:—I'm sober now, and when you read this I shall have written "finis" to a mighty black page.

I can't tell you just what I did, but as long as such men as Al Rider and their wretched saloons exist, there's no hope for such as I. Good-bye, dear! You've done your best. Join those good women who are trying to down the saloons. If I had any faith in myself or any influence, I'd try to live to help them vote it out. But I've no hope in anything any more. When my government protects a foreign tramp in his right to destroy me and *jails me*, an old soldier, who fought and bled for my native 'and, because I was maddened to see our blood-dyed flag prostituted to decorate his murderous door, I don't believe the women or anybody can do any good. I thought I was done with the drink forever when I left you yesterday—our country's birthday, but I can never be a man with the saloons lining every street, and am only a curse to you and Mamie. My heart died when I realized last night that my government's against me too. While it takes the license money it will always be the same old story for me and the other fellows like me. So it's no use. Forgive me.

WILL.

Chicago, Ill.

SUNDAY CLOSING OF EXPOSITION AS RELATED TO THE CHILDREN.

BY REV. MARY T. WHITNEY.

This Sunday problem is a great problem. I have thought so many times, and I think so to-night more strongly than ever I did, for it is Sunday night.

We had a charming picture of an ideal Sunday in THE UNION SIGNAL not long ago. It rested one just to read it.

Let me give another picture. Imagine a family of eight people, four of whom are children. Their ages range from eight to fourteen.

Sunday morning comes and begins with the late breakfast. After it come the preparations for half-past ten o'clock service. Service and Sunday school take the time till one o'clock. Dinner at two. After dinner what?

"Mamma, now read to us." Mamma reads until she and the children are tired.

"Now, mamma, take a walk with us." All walk to a pine grove and sit down in the delightful shade.

"Now, mamma, tell us a story." "I can't think of any," says mamma. "Then make up one." A story is "made up." "Now tell some history." Some history is told. "Now let's say all we can think of from Longfellow." "The Bridge," "The Children's Hour," and a part of "Paul Revere" follow before the children are tired of that. Home again at six two hours more to dispose of with two restless, uneasy boys. A Sunday-school concert at a near church comes to the rescue. After lunch the eight o'clock bedtime comes, and the "day of rest" is over.

In every family where there are children, Sunday is indeed a problem. It is a day in which everything is upset. All the ordinary things are put one side, and the children are at an utter loss to know what to do with themselves. I heard a housekeeper say, "I am so thankful that Sunday comes but once a week." The reply from another housekeeper was, "Once a month would be often enough for me." Again and again, I have heard people say, "It's the hardest day in the week." Yes, it is a "hard day" for thousands who try to make it a day of rest and a day of religion. It is also a day of temptation to thousands for "Satan always finds some work for idle hands to do," as the old proverb has it, and Sunday is the day of "idle hands."

I have been a devoted W. C. T. U. woman for years and never refused to sign and circulate a petition coming from that organization until I came to the Sunday petitions. Then I had to stop.

I go into the art museum on Sunday afternoon in Boston and there I find boys—young lads, quietly walking about the rooms. Why are they there? Are they so fond of art? No, it is simply because they must be somewhere, and that place is open to them. Thank God, I say, that it is. Where would they be if not there?

The world is a big home. Who will mother all the people on Sunday? Who will "make up" stories for them and take walks with them and read to them? The church does something, but Sunday is twelve hours long, at the least, when you cut it off at both ends. It is Sunday all day and the problem is what to do with *all day.*

We may prohibit amusements and excursions and fairs. That doesn't help the problem at all. The question isn't what *not* to do half as much as what *to do.* Said a woman who has the care of children to me the other day, "I believe I should have nervous prostration if it wasn't for the street cars Sundays. In the afternoon I can take the boys and go to City Point, or Jamaica Plain, or Arlington, and it's the only thing that makes the day endurable."

What is my sixteen year old boy going to do with his Sundays in Chicago if the Fair grounds are closed? One hour, two hours, three hours perchance might be filled in with church services if he liked to go to church, but what of the nine or ten remaining hours? He is active, eager, restless, and will find something to fill his mind. Are the chances good that he will find anything better than that wonderful exhibition would give him? This is a problem that comes right home to every one of us mothers, and it is a problem that we have to meet every Sunday of the year, and it takes all the tact and skill and brains and patience that we possess, and all the self-sacrifice that we are capable of, to make any kind of a solution of it.

Every door that is closed to refining, uplifting, educating influences only makes the problem greater.

The true work of Christian people is to open doors into new places of healthful influence rather than to close any that are already open.

Christ said, "The Sabbath was made for man and not man for the Sabbath."

The right solution, then, of the Sunday question will be to find means by which the whole day may be made useful to all classes of people.

This work is before us, not yet even begun.

If the great petition for Sunday closing is unheeded, it will not necessarily mean that we stand before the world as an unreligious people. Opposite petitions are also sent by those who feel as deeply upon the subject and who think they see more clearly the necessities of the people.

We cannot see alike about it, but if we seek earnestly and prayerfully, throw off prejudice, free ourselves of preconceived opinions and listen for the voice of God, we shall find the right way at last, and a new work and a great opportunity will open before us.

N. Cambridge, Mass.

The Union Signal
AND WORLD'S WHITE RIBBON.

ORGAN OF THE WORLD'S AND NATIONAL WOMAN'S CHRISTIAN TEMPERANCE UNION.

FRANCES E. WILLARD, LADY HENRY SOMERSET, MARY ALLEN WEST, } EDITORS.
MARGARET A. SUDDUTH, MRS. HARRIET B. KELLS, } OFFICE EDITORS.

Published by the Woman's Temperance Publishing Association.

MRS. F. H. RASTALL, *Business Manager.*
MRS. MATILDA B. CARSE, *President Board of Directors.*
MRS. L. A. HAGANS, *Treasurer.* MARY ALLEN WEST, *Secretary.*
The Temple, Cor. Monroe and La Salle Streets, Chicago, Ill.

DEPT. BOOKS AND LEAFLETS.—ALICE M. GUERNSEY, *Editor.*

OFFICERS OF THE NATIONAL W. C. T. U.

President.—MISS FRANCES E. WILLARD, Evanston, Ill.
Corresponding Secretary.—MRS. CAROLINE B. BUELL, Office: The Temple Chicago, Ill.
Recording Secretary.—MRS. MARY A. WOODBRIDGE, Ravenna, Ohio.
Assistant Recording Secretary.—MRS. L. M. N. STEVENS, Portland, Me.
Treasurer.—MISS ESTHER PUGH, Office: The Temple, Chicago, Ill.

Entered at the Post-office, Chicago, Ill., as second-class matter.

For thou art my rock and my fortress; therefore for thy name's sake lead me, and guide me.—Ps. 31:3.

OUR BILL OF FARE

is introduced with the query, "Are You Ready for *The* Question?" which is answered affirmatively. A former valued contributor, Elizabeth Cumings, gives us the first chapter of a true and captivating story, "A Sure Cure." The World's Fair Congress Auxiliary is discussed by its vice president, Mrs. Henrotin. Lady Henry Somerset's part in the parliamentary elections is well told by an English correspondent. "Shall More Indians be Removed?" is the subject of Mary F. Lovell's paper on the present Indian bill before Congress. The correspondence department includes an editorial contribution by Miss West, on the immoral condition of San Francisco; an account of the third "Woman's Rights Congress," in Paris, by Ida M. Tarbell; "Hot Work in Mississippi," by Belle Kearney, and "Where Goes Thy Party Vote?" by Rev. H. A. Delano. The President's Column contains interesting letters from William T. Stead and Hannah Whitall Smith. "Our Children" have a variety of interesting matter. The Household page furnishes two interesting sketches, and the Queen's Gardens are enriched by one of Amber's delightful talks.

PLATFORMS AND CANDIDATES.

In what we have said about President Harrison and other candidates of parties with which we do not affiliate, and whose failure to recognize the prohibition of the liquor traffic among the first of the issues of the time, and the ballot for woman as the only road to the successful enforcement of prohibition law we earnestly deplore, we have meant to indicate our idea of the true political method, namely, to speak as well as one possibly can of opposing candidates and platforms, rather than to take the usual course of politicians and speak as ill as we can of those to whom we are strenuously opposed. We might have dwelt upon that side of President Harrison's record which reveals the fact that he declined to put his name to the petition for scientific temperance education law in Indiana when that petition was offered him by our white-ribboners; we might have stated once more, what has been so often brought forward, that he is avowedly opposed to prohibition, because in his judgment it is not the best method of handling the liquor traffic, and that he opposes woman's ballot on good, (?) old-fashioned Presbyterian principles; we might have dwelt upon the fact that he offers wine at state dinners, and drinks wine at the tables to which he accepts invitations. All this is well known and greatly regretted by temperance people. It should also in fairness be mentioned that it is well understood by all that President Harrison is a man of the most moderate methods in the personal conduct of life. He does not care for liquor so far as we know; he does not care for tobacco; but, unfortunately he uses both, rather as an indication of good comradeship, under the false social code that prevails in his circle at the present time, than because he is personally desirous of these indulgences.

Concerning ex-President Cleveland, we have reason to believe that he has altogether changed his manner of life for the last twelve years, and that, while not a total abstainer, his conduct is about like that which we have mentioned concerning President Harrison. Hence, as we forgive men even as we would be forgiven, we have not deemed it necessary to refer to the record of his earlier life. We know that he, like his party, is opposed to woman's ballot and the prohibition of the liquor traffic.

Of General Weaver, just now nominated by the People's party, we know that he is a total abstainer from all intoxicants and tobacco, that he is a firm believer in and advocate of prohibitory law, and that he is a woman suffragist.

Concerning General Bidwell, we know that he is a total abstainer from all intoxicants and tobacco, that he is a devoted Prohibitionist in principle and politics, and a devoted woman suffragist in politics and principle.

We believe that in the foregoing statements we have fairly indicated the position of each of the four men whom the American people are now studying, with a view to giving their ballots to one of them. We believe that if every newspaper in the land would, like THE UNION SIGNAL, say all the good things possible of the opposing candidates, we should have a delightful campaign, educational to the last degree, and one that would take the strain and stress out of the months that intervene between now and the great decision of November next.

Concerning the four parties, we think their platforms show a decided advance in the rising tide of our Christian civilization. The two platforms representing the two youngest parties recognize Almighty God as the source of power in government, and there is much of brotherly good-will and sincere patriotism in the platforms of the Republican and Democratic parties and much more, as we believe, in those of the People's and the Prohibition parties. But it is perfectly well known that both of the old parties are acceptable to the liquor oligarchy and that the plank in the Democratic platform, declaring against sumptuary law, does not ally that party more strongly with the liquor interests of the country than they are allied with the Republican party, notwithstanding the sop it throws to the temperance people in its diplomatic utterance favorable to temperance; an utterance no stronger than has repeatedly been given by conventions of brewers.

We congratulate all friends of humanity on the fact that the woman's suffrage plank in the Prohibition platform has forced its way to the front until it ranks only second and has no qualification whatever, but is a clear-cut declaration for the political equality of women with men. We are also glad that the People's party declares for the utmost concord and good-will between the North and the South, and that "we must be in fact as we are in name, one united brotherhood of freemen." The Prohibition party took a similar position when it unanimously put itself on record as opposed to any allusions in the speeches of its orators that should open the subject of the late unpleasantness.

We are glad to find in the preamble to the People's party platform these words: "Our sympathies as a party of reform are naturally upon the side of every proposition which will tend to make men intelligent, virtuous and temperate," also, "We believe that the forces of reform this day organized will never cease to move forward until every wrong is remedied and equal rights and equal privileges securely established for all the men and women of this country." We profoundly regret that the same preamble also says: "We nevertheless regard these questions, important as they are, as second to the great issues now pressing for solution, and upon which not only our individual property but the very existence of free institutions depends."

THE UNION SIGNAL believes that the economic issues now before the people of the country are of greater importance than language can describe, but we also think that no issue can possibly outrank that which would remove from the organ of thought those poisons that are deteriorating it to such a degree that we may be said in these days to have bewildered legislation because a majority of the heads that legislate are more or less under the influence of alcoholic poisons. We think with equal earnestness that the issue of the participation in the government of one-half the people now unrepresented, cannot be exceeded in importance by any other unless it be that which seeks to restore and conserve the integrity of the brain-power in a nation where the people rule.

WOMEN IN THE PEOPLE'S PARTY.

We regret beyond expression that our friends of the People's party did not frankly adopt prohibition and woman's ballot as out-and-out planks but they certainly took an advance step over their action in St. Louis last February, when they placed the following statements in their platform:

We invoke upon our action the blessing of Almighty God. The civil war is over, and every passion and resentment which grew out of it must die with it, and we must be in fact, as we are in name, one united brotherhood of freemen. Our sympathies, as a party of reform, are naturally upon the side of every proposition that will tend to make men intelligent, virtuous and temperate; nevertheless we regard these questions, important as they are, as secondary to the great issues now pressing for solution, and we ask all men to first help us to determine whether we are to have a republic to administer, before we differ as to the conditions upon which it is to be administered, believing that the forces of reform this day organized will never cease to move forward until every wrong is remedied, and equal rights and equal privileges securely established for all the men and women of this country.

Some of the scenes in that great audience of seventeen hundred delegates were as remarkable as any ever chronicled in the history of conventions. Says an eye-witness:

"It was a new crusade, and men and women were beside themselves with joy. The reading of the platform was greeted with cheers and amens, and at its conclusion the delegates shouted, prayed, sang and shed tears, while the fervent amens of devout clergymen and staid old Methodists mingled with the irreverent shouts of those who expressed themselves in language not appropriate to the sanctuary.

"The Kansas delegates were determined to have their standard above that of any other state, while every other state meant to be at the head, but Kansas deserved the preëminence, and everybody knew it, so an old man in the Kansas delegation was lifted upon the shoulders of two stalwart farmers, and by raising his arms to the utmost he carried the standard of his state above all others. Mrs. Lease, the 'Joan of Arc' of the labor movement, was a central figure. Her pale face lighted up with an almost supernatural enthusiasm as she waved her handkerchief and lent her peculiarly penetrating voice to the chorus.

"An old man, feeble with age, his long white hair and whiskers of snow marking him as a patriarch among his people, was lifted upon the desk of the chairman and the silken banner of Massachusetts was transferred to his hands. He was too feeble to hold it aloft, but strong men held him up and the banner too. At one time the whole convention marched in procession about the hall, headed by fife and drum and brightened by banners and standards. Arkansas had the place of honor behind the music. On the top of the standard was a woman's bonnet belonging to one of the delegates from that state, which has conferred upon women the ballot by signature on the question of legalizing the dram-shop.

"A man with a voice that would frighten prairie wolves, stood up on the speaker's desk and waved his hands. At first he could not command attention, but after awhile he struck the refrain of that inspiring song, 'Good-bye, old parties, good-bye.' The words were familiar to all present; they ceased to shout and all joined in the singing. Ten thousand voices swelled the chorus as they sang on and on, making the old coliseum resound with their wild music. At the close, a preacher from Indiana began a prayer of thanksgiving. A woman from Oregon added another.

"Later on, when the president was nominated, Mrs. Lease, the finest orator of the great movement, came to the front, and the one speech, which in language and power rose above all others, was hers. It was also the one speech which inspired something like the same enthusiasm that has just been described. In voice and manner she had more ease than any of the men who spoke during the convention. She was dramatic in language and swayed the convention at her will. Among other women prominent in the proceedings were Mrs. Todd and Mrs. Emery of Michigan, and Mrs. Diggs of Kansas. All are fine speakers and in the forefront of leadership. Gen. Weaver had nearly a thousand votes on the first ballot which was at once made unanimous."

One of the best reports we have seen has this statement: "It should be said in honor of American courtesy and manhood, that when woman lifts her hand to address this great convention, silence reigns at once. Mrs. Lease or little Mrs. Diggs, Mrs. Emery or the eloquent Mrs. Todd, may lift a little finger and the men subside on the instant, while Chairman Loucks may split the head of his gavel in vain to gain attention and secure quiet. Ten thousand persons were present in the audience. The whole platform was filled with women, and it was evident that at last they are included in the stereotyped expression, 'We, the people of the United States.'"

Miss Susan B. Anthony was present and probably enjoyed this new object lesson of the progress of women more than any other person could. When the clause relating to the liberties of the people, the equal rights of all, and equal suffrage for all men and women in America was read, the army of women on the platform arose and applauded with might and main. Mrs. Lease waved her handkerchief, her little daughter was lifted to the shoulders of two big men and brandished the American flag. Miss Anthony well-nigh blistered her hands with applause, and for more than twenty minutes men filled the vast auditorium with a mighty roar. It was more than an hour before order could be restored.

Thus moves "the wave of humanity boundless and free" and no mortal power can stay its onward course.

A CRITICISM.

It is a matter of surprise, when we think of our long list of publications on all manner of subjects, that there has not been more criticism of our books or leaflets. Generally, they have been cordially received by the public, and the good that has been done, the great day of accounts only can reveal. Sometimes our leaflets relate to questions in theology, and we are thankful to be able to say that our work has been well received in all the religious denominations. It is applied Christianity that the W. C. T. U. has to do with, and Christian people everywhere recognize the need of this kind of work. The W. T. P. A. publishes a leaflet entitled, "Children in the Church," which has called forth the criticism that its argument is partial to infant baptism. It is strange that this should be so, when the author has received some of the warmest praise from those who

do not believe in infant baptism. The first criticism of this leaflet came from the editor of a religious paper. The article was sent to the author of the leaflet, who immediately offered to pay the expense of making the plates for a new leaflet and to destroy his, if a less sectarian and better one should be produced on the subject. That is about three years ago, and the matter was never heard from again. Lately, the same criticism has been made once more. This has led us to add the following note to the leaflet, written by its author:

"This leaflet was written with the fervent hope that it might help somewhat to a better understanding of the relations of children to the church. It is not a sectarian production in the interest of infant baptism. Its great truth lies far back of all church forms, ordinances or creeds. Many parents do not believe infant baptism to be scriptural. That has nothing to do with their responsibility to consecrate their children to Christ and to bring them up in His church. Baptists, Pedo-baptists, Friends, and all others are invited to ponder, with the sincerity and earnestness it deserves, the truth unfolded in this tract. No subject is of more importance to the welfare of any Christian family or church."

It is hoped that this statement will be satisfactory to all, and that thus guarded, the leaflet may go on in its mission of blessing to the children and the churches. A new edition, revised by the author, will be issued in a few months.

GOSPEL POLITICS.

Hon. Carroll D. Wright recently preached in the pulpit of the First Methodist church, Evanston, a sermon on politics which has in it so much solid sense that we think it germane to the present situation, and ask for it the special attention of every voter who does us the honor to read THE UNION SIGNAL:

As distinct from theology, religion is godliness or real purity in practice, consisting in the performance of all known duties to God and our fellowmen and ourselves, from love to God and His law.

Politics, in the true sense, means the science of government, or that part of ethics which consists in the regulation and government of a nation or state, for the preservation of its safety, peace and prosperity, the augmentation of its strength and resources, and the protection of its citizens in their rights, with the preservation and improvement of their morals.

Religion in politics means that line of action in human affairs which preserves the rights and conserves the peace and welfare of the greatest number; which requires of us the highest duty of obedience to God, loyalty to our own conscience, love to our neighbors, in which alone is to be found that political and material prosperity so eminently essential to the happiness of society.

We Americans have been called a nation of politicians because all men have the right to seek and hold office. We are, and it enables us to hold our public men and ourselves to the strict line of action. Public men should have that element of religion which carries them through all great trials, and gives to them the courage at all times to do the right.

Weakness in office means wickedness in office. In the consideration of this subject there are three obligations to be noticed: First, the obligation of citizens to perform political duties; second, the obligation of officials to faithfully administer their duties; and, third, the obligation of nations to observe the great laws of humanity in the treatment of subjects and in their dealings with weaker powers.

Above these rises the question whether the nation has a soul or is born of God. If it is not, man has no moral obligation calling him to political duty.

I take the ground that the state is of divine growth. There is a fundamental truth in American politics that the course of life which is best calculated to fit the immortal part of us for the future and spiritual life is that course which will make us the best citizens of our town, our state, our nation. Party government is necessary in a free state. A non-partisan government is the dream of weak men. I believe it is a Christian duty to vote as well as to pray. Political work is the work of Christian people. The caucus is to my mind the very best element in the American political system. The trouble is with its abuse. It is the absolute duty of every citizen to take part in the primary meetings.

If religion in its broad sense of duty to God, to man, and to self demands anything at our hands by way of labor, sacrifice or effort, and if we demand of our government purity of administration, the caucus as surely claims our attention, our presence, and our encouragement. A man would better remain away from the polls than the primary, if he cannot attend both.

I do not believe a man should be honest in business and dishonest in politics. If he is dishonest and tricky in politics he is a dishonest and tricky man. There never was a man that could trample upon human rights and still be superior to the men upon whom he trampled. It is to men in whom fidelity to principle rules all their actions that the nation must look for its source of virtue. Such are the men who will bring us to a purer political condition.

IT is often said that we do not so much need more law, as better enforcement of law. This is a half truth; let us look at that half.

Rev. Joseph Strong, general secretary of the Evangelical Alliance, has made a move recently in his own town of Greenwich, Conn., concerning which we inquired, and learned the following facts:

A pocket pamphlet was published entitled "A Digest of the Liquor, Tobacco, Gaming and Sunday Laws of Connecticut." The preface to this pamphlet had this language:

"As a citizen of the state of Connecticut, you are interested in the enforcement of laws in popular government. If the people are indifferent the law will not be enforced, and when the law is no longer enforced, it will be no longer respected; and when popular respect for law is lost, the foundation of public government has given way. Laws should be enforced or repealed, and the surest way to secure the repeal of an obnoxious law is to enforce it. Laws ought never to be dead laws; if dead, let them be taken from the statute book and buried; as dead laws, if unburied, are like other dead and unburied things, dangerous to the public health. As long as laws are on the statute book let them be vigorously enforced. Some of the laws of the state, and especially the liquor laws, have been disregarded in our community, partly through ignorance of them, and partly because of a lax public sentiment. It is believed that a rising public sentiment will, in the future, demand their enforcement.

"You are herewith handed a 'Digest of the Liquor, Tobacco, Sabbath and Gaming Laws of Connecticut,' with the request that you will acquaint yourself with them, and as a good citizen, report all violations of the same which come under your notice, to the Committee on Reform of the Evangelical Alliance, Greenwich."

The effect of the circulation of this little pamphlet has been excellent. A lawyer who was consulted declared that he did not believe there was a liquor dealer in the town who did not violate the law twenty times a day. He said this was due partly to the ignorance of the saloon-keeper, no doubt, but much more to the ignorance and indifference of the public. Nothing will tone up the public sentiment more than acquainting the people with the law.

The Young People's Society of Christian Endeavor in the town referred to has agreed to put this pamphlet into every home within one week; and moreover, these same young people propose every month to sow the town with temperance literature.

Why should not this practice become general? Why should not the "Christian Endeavorers" and the "Epworth Leaguers" all over the land go and do likewise? Here are some two million young people who want to do something for Christ and country. Suppose they should visit ten million or fifteen million homes in the United States once a month with as many temperance leaflets? How that action would hasten the coming of the kingdom! We have the leaflets; the people's brains are spoiling for an arrest of thought; why can we not bring the two together? All that we lack is the faithful, ready hands of the young "middlemen," boys and girls, youths and maidens, who are ready to work and willing, and who only need wise and steady direction from their elders in church philanthropy and reform.

We throw out this suggestion, and shall be glad to hear from "our folks" concerning any results that they may have to report; for we human beings are very imitative, and if a method has worked well in one place, it is sure to be taken up in another. Let us have then a grand literature crusade, in itself a most eloquent sermon on the text, "The sword of the Lord and of Gideon."

THE Chicago Free Kindergarten Association was organized in 1881, by white ribbon women, who associated with themselves leading men of the same way of thinking. It has gone on steadily from that day to this until it now maintains a free training class of nearly one hundred earnest young women under competent teachers and lecturers.

The old idea that anybody could be a kindergarten teacher and play, with a lot of children gathered around them for the purpose, is fast losing ground. These young women give their time in the forenoon in assisting the principals in the seventeen free kindergartens that are now located in the most populous and destitute portions of the city. Two thousand children, all under school age, are reached by these kindergartens, and in their characters the foundation for useful citizenship is being laid. The expenses of the association are about $4,500 per year, which includes salaries for two principals, lecturers, etc., and this money is raised by subscription. Only one teacher, an acceptable graduate, receives pay for her services in this kindergarten, while from five to six assist in each school, giving their services to the children in the forenoon in return for the tuition they receive from the association in the afternoon. In this way the association secures the services of eighty assistants for ten months, which is worth at least forty dollars per month apiece, making a total of $32,000 services returned for an investment of $4,500. It would be hard to find an enterprise more economically managed, or one that accomplishes so much on a small outlay, as no salary is paid to any officer, and no commission allowed on the collections. Mr. and Mrs. Asa P. Kelley, leading temperance workers of the city, have contributed of their wealth and time to this enterprise from the beginning. Mrs. Whittemore, a most accomplished woman and kindergartner, is the mainspring of the school.

A prominent Texas white-ribboner, speaking of what the W. C. T. U. had done for her, said: "It is just like my front door; when it opens, it blows all the doors in the whole house open."

***

There is much to be said about the English brewery-buying syndicates. The Germans are a thrifty race. Being here on the ground, they can estimate the danger that threatens their trade, as Britishers cannot. Besides, they have a growing sensitiveness to the criticism of good people—especially as they are beginning to appreciate the logical and scientific argument of the great reform.

***

Perhaps we are unmindful of the aggregate influence of our white ribbon army. But think how fully our work is appreciated in scores and hundreds of localities. Along this line a clergyman writes: "I thank my God always on your behalf. I travel not a little, and wherever I go, I find the white ribbon sister always there—ubiquitous, indeed. In some places I have found churches half asleep, or in very discouraged condition, but the W. C. T. U. alive and active. Of course, the best life of these unions has been inspired by the faith of the Christian churches, and it is the fact of a *living issue* that gives the greater vital force to many wide-awake organizations of Christian womanhood. The best white-ribboners I know are loyal to their churches, though sometimes impatient a little."

***

It is said that in China the wife is very seldom mentioned by her husband, but when he does mention her it is always in some round-about way. He has some name that he calls her in his flowery language, which takes the place of the word "wife." One man calls his wife "my hand the clothes"; another, "my dull companion"; another, "my thorn in the ribs"; another describes her as "the mean one of the inner rooms."

***

One of the surest signs of a wide-awake mind is its tendency to follow up a question. Chauncey M. Depew says that one of his favorite ways of spending an evening is "to hunt up every imaginable phase of some question in the arguing of which he had been worsted on his way up town." The cyclopedia is nearest friend to the man and woman who would know more to-day than they did yesterday. But how few make a point of knowing more! All the same they have the universe to absorb if they ever minded it and would better be about it, and that right early. Look at a return ball—it flies out but it comes back again. A thoughtful mind does the same thing; called off from the subject of its study, back it flies with graceful motion to its first works, nor misses once the track of thought until the original impulse of its beautiful curiosity is satisfied.

***

Swedish women vote in the cities for municipal councillors, and in the country for members of the county council, and as the latter body appoints the members of the upper chamber of the diet, the women may be said to exercise a direct power in Swedish affairs.

***

From a gifted woman in the Gulf states: "I am fast making up my mind to plunge, with sleeves rolled up, elbow deep, into your work. Maybe it will only be headlong, as the swine rushed into the sea. I distrust myself enormously. At all events, I am closing the school-room door forever. Twenty-nine full years have seen me pass to and from the school-room with the invariableness of the seasons themselves. Never sick, never missing an engagement, I have put the whole of my vigorous life thus far into that work, beginning a few months after I was fifteen, and continuing without interruption till the snow is drifting through my hair. Surely, that is enough of such work. Many days of that time were worn bare of grass and sunshine. Nothing but the deep love I bore my kindred who needed my services after the great war had left us desolate, would have held me so long on that gridiron, heated hotter sometimes than St. Lawrence knew,—not that teaching in itself is other than delightful; but being a woman with a man's heart, quick to resent control, ambitious to stand on the topmost round, capable of standing alone, without a guiding hand, and yet wrapped in all the restrictions that women inherit, and expected to bear it all meekly,—I who had no meekness,—that is what has caused the friction that kept this saint uncanonized. Nevertheless, the years have gone and the record is made. I stand near the threshold of the youth of old age and the old age of youth, as Victor Hugo calls fifty years; but ready to take up some other work; for the time seems very far away when the grasshopper shall be a burden."

ON DUTY.

THE BLESSED HERITAGE OF HEALTH.

BY AMBER.

Poor old "Betty Higdon" had it about right when she declined to end her days in the hospital. Rather, for her, a death on the free highway, with the faithful "Lizzie" to lift the poor old head to her breast, and "so lifting, lift it high as heaven."

The other day I took advantage of its being one of the most disagreeable days of the season to visit the county hospital. There is nothing like adaptability to circumstances. I would choose to visit a hospital or any other theater of human suffering upon an unlovely day, for the same reason that I would prefer to die in a storm—it wouldn't be so hard to go; there wouldn't be too forcible a contrast to encounter.

Nothing could be finer than the approach to and the entrance of this imposing building. Being of a retiring disposition, I could not picture myself sweeping up the royal stairway alone, and booming the great bell of select admission, so I modestly made my application at the lower entrance. An ambulance had driven up before me, and the prone body of a sick man was being borne within the doorway. I stood aside to see him pass, and by a flutter just the other side the bit of hyacinth that decorated my corsage, I became aware even thus early in my tour of investigation that I had a heart. The smitten man looked so big and so helpless lying there. His strength seemed already miles behind him, as one drops a garment overboard in a rushing sea, while the ship goes flying on. His eyes were like the eyes of an animal at bay, and the big muscles of his breast heaved under his quick gasps, with what was either pain or impotent appeal against destiny.

Passing up the inner stairway under convoy of a courteous official, I looked into the inquest room for a moment, but like Fatima, took one peep into the chamber of horrors and fled. Next we sniffed the fragrance of the drug room and mused over the wonders of the laboratory. We passed through the elegant suite of reception rooms, richly decorated, and lofty as palace walls, and finally left the splendor all behind us, as one leaves prairie lands on an overland journey to enter the region of sage brush and desolation. Not but what everything within the hospital wards was beautifully clean, and presided over by bright-faced nurses in pretty uniforms, but for all that it was a region dedicated to human suffering, sorrow, and death. Convalescents, both children and adults, were sitting all about in easy chairs, or rolling slowly through the corridors on wheels. At the door of the fever ward we tarried briefly. On snowy cots, some idly watching the blank walls, some idly picking at their bed-clothing, some regarding us with patient, unheeding eyes, lay the fever-stricken ones. None looked to be desperately sick, but all looked hopeless and shorn of ambition.

The quiet of the place, the pure air, the tender ministrations must have made it like heaven itself to those whose home-life had been cast amid sordid and noisome surroundings. And yet as I watched I thought again of Betty Higdon, and knew within my heart that I would choose to die as she did, in some free nook under the autumn skies, with plumes of golden-rod to canopy my fainting head, and starry asters to drift their purple petals all about me, than lie here on a charity bed in a county hospital with no one to heed the passing of my soul more than a little child heeds the flight of a shadow across a hill. Give me either love service or utter solitude when I lie, if you please.

Next we halted at the door of the woman's ward. The same blank faces; now and then a wasted arm flung upward in sudden impatience, soon forgotten; or the kindling of an eye that flickered quickly back to nothingness, like a flame blown out by the wind. From the woman's ward we turned to the airy quarters where the little children are cared for. Such tiny mites of sufferers, so silent and subdued. The small faces were clean and often sweet, but they lacked happiness, as empty vases lack flowers. The ward is very cheerful. Gaily colored hammocks hung from every convenient support. Bright pictures were on the walls, but it was the saddest place in the great building to me. One little baby not more than a year old sat tied within a willow rocker, and feebly sought to gain possession of a bright tinted ball that swung by an elastic cord within reach of two little hands hardly bigger than cowslip leaves. Another little child sat up in bed and feebly tried to knit, while yet another crooned a drowsy song to a battered doll. Somehow I left that ward with rebellion in my heart. Why shouldn't feeble, innocent children be counted out of the cruel law of mortal pain. Can a good God justify the torture of the helpless and the misery of the irresponsible? Before bidding my agreeable escort good-bye I said to him, "I am not sure but what I pity you almost as much as I do the poor fellows in the wards; I shouldn't like to live here myself."

"Nor do I," said he with feeling, "but I have been obliged to live in this place for seven years."

Seven years in a hospital! that is something like lodging in an undertaker's shop, and taking your meals in the entrance lodge to a cemetery.

"Ah, well, my dear," said I to myself as I hailed the car and left the hospital and its vicinity, "while you have health and strength and retain the glorious privilege of being independent, count your lot a happy one, and thank God for a blessed heritage."

CONNECTICUT.

A SCHOOL OF METHODS.

The first school of methods of Fairfield county W. C. T. U. met with Buell union in the Park St. Congregational church, East Bridgeport, in May. The day, beginning with smiling skies, did not break the record of usual convention weather, but frowned and wept to greet the cold water army. The church was tastefully decorated with the national colors; across the large organ was suspended the World's motto, and over the platform hung the new banner which is to represent the Connecticut L. T. L. at the World's Fair.

At a quarter past nine a devotional meeting was conducted by Mrs. Bassett, of Stratford. At ten a. m. the convention was called to order. Thirteen unions were represented, sixty-nine delegates being present. An address of welcome was given by Mrs. Winans, of Bridgeport. In response the convention sang, "Blest be the tie that binds." An earnest address on juvenile work was given by Mrs. C. H. Fitz Gerald. She made a strong appeal for more workers in this department. Among other things she said that ninety-five per cent of the pledges signed in childhood are kept, while ninety-five per cent of the pledges of reformed men are broken. (Moral:—Let us not do less for the inebriate but more for the children.) An animated discussion followed the address and many items of interest were brought out.

A paper on "Temperance Literature" by Miss Sadie Ogden, of South Norwalk, was read by Mrs. Waters. At 11:15 our state president, Mrs. Forbes, gave a Bible reading, subject, "Working with the King." The noontide prayer was led by Mrs. Fitz Gerald. At 1 p. m. devotional exercises were conducted by Mrs. Comes, of Danbury. Mrs. Andrews, state secretary, conducted a parliamentary drill, a model in every respect.

Papers on Sabbath observance, evangelistic work, jail work and Sunday-school work were read by Mrs. Barnum, of Sherman, Mrs. Dimond and Mrs. Devereaux, of Bridgeport, and Grace Curtiss, of Stepney. An interesting debate followed several of the papers. Mrs. Palmer, of Stamford, was re-elected president; Miss Grace Curtiss, secretary, and Miss Emily Hawley, treasurer.

One of the honored guests of the convention was Rev. H. L. Hastings, of Boston, editor of *The Christian*. His strong and helpful words will long be remembered. Several of the local pastors were present during the day, and encouraged the workers by their presence and kindly words. In the bright, wide-awake children's meeting at 4:30 p. m. all phases of the drink question, social, financial, moral and economic, were discussed.

At the mass-meeting in the evening addressed by local pastors the topics of the day were ably considered from the standpoint of the clergy. Congregational heart singing added to the interest of the evening. Buell union was a royal hostess, providing most bountifully and giving careful thought to the comfort of her guests, and taken as a whole, the meeting was a success.

The Cornelia B. Forbes Y, of Portland, held its free-will offering meeting in Temple of Honor Hall, on June 2. The program for the evening's entertainment, which consisted of singing and reading, was furnished by home talent. The collection piece, rendered by Miss Rosa Bell Alby, one of our Loyal Legion members, was very pretty. Envelopes were then opened and texts read. The "offerings" amounted to $7. After this exercise, strawberries and ice cream were served.

New Haven W. C. T. U. No. 2, sends a cheering report. They hold two prayer-meetings a week with several reformed men as regular attendants who never lose an opportunity to testify to the saving power of Christ. As many as forty-five have been present at some of the meetings. On Sunday afternoon they hold gospel temperance meetings which are fully attended and are addressed by good speakers and the audiences seem greatly interested. The president, Mrs. H. H. Thompson, is untiring in her efforts for the good of the cause. The union numbers about sixty.

Middlesex county held its semi-annual convention in Deep River, May 26. The day commencing with clouds ended with sunshine. The entire program was very fully carried out. Reports from the unions were, on the whole, encouraging. Mrs. Marvin, the new president, filled her position with grace and dignity. The very pleasant surprise —the presence of our former president—was a feature of the convention. The meeting was similar to other gatherings of the same sort and needs little particular description. Miss Elizabeth Tobey made the evening address and also spoke at the children's meeting in the afternoon. The local union gave a most hearty welcome and cordially made all visitors at home. The meeting was one of the pleasantest ever held.

Mrs. Susan Tracy Abernethy, of Woodbury, entered into rest Palm Sunday, April 10, 1892, aged seventy years and seven months. Many of the W. C. T. U. speakers well remember her home as theirs while sojourning in her town A tireless worker with pen and hands until stricken with paralysis in 1881; recovering she renewed efforts in behalf of temperance and education of children through the Demorest medal contests, and was the inspirer of the L. T. L., and of the local union. Her bright face crowned with gray hair was often seen at state conventions. She was laid away with the white ribbon on her heart, the W. C. T. U. sisters laying white flowers around and the Loyal Legioners casting their sprigs of green into the grave. "She hath done what she could," and she gave all she had, "even all her living."

The Portland Y, now called the Cornelia B. Forbes Y, gave a Japanese tea in Temple of Honor hall, which was artistically decorated for the occasion. Tea was served from eight to ten p. m., and well-patronized tables testified to the good management of the young ladies in charge. A pleasing variety of fancy articles contributed by the members, found a ready sale, tableaux in which bright Japanese costumes and the brighter faces of their wearers predominated, formed a pleasing feature of the evening's entertainment. The total receipts for the evening amounted to forty dollars. This was their first attempt at a meeting of this kind, and they were much pleased that it had proved a success socially and financially.

M. Belle Smith,
State Reporter, Rockfall.

TEXAS.

CONVENTION NOTES.

The tenth annual convention of the W. C. T. U. met at Dallas, May 18, Mrs. Helen M. Stoddard, state president, in the chair. Mrs. Becca R. Calhoun, of Fort Worth, state corresponding secretary, and Mrs. Jennie Dixon, recording secretary, were present; the meetings were held in the First Baptist church, continuing four days. This is one of the finest finished and most artistic church edifices in the state, with four handsomely furnished rooms attached, which were used for committee purposes. The platform was exquisitely decorated with cut flowers in endless variety, Miss Willard's and Mrs. Stoddart's portraits and L. T. L. banners; all this was the work of the local superintendent of flower mission, Mrs. Wall. A trained choir furnished music at the evening sessions.

Every detail for the comfort of guests and to expedite business had been thoroughly canvassed and arrangements made in such a systematic manner by the local union, that not a moment was wasted. Luncheon was provided in a hall one block from the church, where every day after "noontide hour of prayer" delegates met with the Dallas sisters and discussed both lunch and convention, thereby becoming better acquainted than would have been possible in any other way. Homes were provided for delegates among the prominent and wealthy citizens; the whole city, irrespective of creed, assisting in making it possible for the convention to be the grand success it was. Carriages were in waiting at each depot to convey delegates to these homes.

The manager of the electric car system gave free transportation to delegates over all their roads, the W. C. T. U. badge being the "open sesame" wherever seen. They also sent an invitation to the convention to take a ride over the city, having as many cars in readiness as were necessary to convey the two hundred delegates and visitors. The *Dallas News* sent a reporter each day for report of proceedings, and all white-ribboners were well pleased with the faithful record of events.

Addresses of welcome were made Wednesday night by Rev. A. M. Simmons—pastor of the church where the meetings were held—on behalf of the city, he, at the last moment, taking the place of the mayor who was called out of the city; Rev. Mr. Bone, on behalf of the clergy; Dr. Cranfill, editor of a Prohibition paper, on behalf of the press, and by Mrs. Canfield, local president, on behalf of the Dallas union. A response to these addresses was made by Mrs. Rebecca Henry Hayes, of Galveston, who is state superintendent of World's Fair. This address has been published and has received most favorable mention in all the prominent papers of our state.

Mrs. S. J. Sweeney, Dallas, superintendent of evangelistic work, opened the convention with a Bible reading and prayer. Mrs. Woodward, of Nebraska, National associate superintendent of work among railroad employes, was with us during the entire session. Her thorough knowledge of parliamentary law, and of all W. C. T. U. methods, made her much sought after by the committees. She was, by vote of the convention, made a member, and rendered most valuable service.

Space will not permit a full report of the address of our gifted president. Every species of conveyance has been utilized in taking Mrs. Stoddard about from "tarrying places" to fill appointments, from leaky rowboats, carts, farm wagons, backs of horses, to palace cars and luxurious carriages. She has traveled 12,406 miles and given 186 addresses. The total amount of collections for the year $534. This does not include other work, such as letters written.

It should be credited to a fair young daughter of Texas that an expression of sentiment, national in its character, has emanated from our state. The warship "Texas," soon to be launched from the United States navy-yard at Annapolis, Md., is the first to receive Christian christening. Secretary Tracy, of the navy, desired a young lady of Texas to officiate at this ceremony, and Miss Madge Williams, of Independence, granddaughter of Gen. Sam Houston, was chosen by a majority of votes of the entire state. She was to pour out the wine in imitation of the pagan custom of propitiating Neptune, god of the sea. But with true instinct of W. C. T. U. womanhood she requested that she be permitted to use a bottle of water from the San Jacinto river, which runs through the battle ground of that name (where the final battle was fought for Texas independence by General Houston) as a more fitting libation. Secretary Tracy has cheerfully acquiesced, saying: "The ship is to be run by water, and it would be better for the success of her engagements, as well as for the individuals themselves, if the crew drank nothing stronger than water."

The executive committee held four sessions. The constitution and by-laws received special attention; all work accomplished will be found in the minutes of convention, now in the hands of the publisher. Our help and influence

is—for the first time—pledged to the Prohibition party.

I mentioned the Prohibition convention held at Waco in my last report. There were ninety-five delegates in attendance from thirty different counties. Mrs. Stoddard was there and made an address which was well received. She has proved herself a capable leader to whom we all look with confidence. Resolutions were offered complimentary to the W. C. T. U., and indorsing the million voters' agreement plan. Judge D. M. Pendergast, of Mexia, one of our honorary members, was nominated for governor. His wife, a cultured southern woman, president of the Mexia local union, and superintendent of the L. T. L., was a delegate at the convention. A most effective object lesson was the welcome extended by the Dallas L. T. L. composed of three hundred children, who with flowers, and banners flying, marched through the streets to the church, where appropriate speeches were made and songs sung. The address of welcome was made by Randolph Dixon, son of the editor of the *White Ribbon*. Miss Hetherington's report of L. T. L. work for the year shows forty-one companies with a membership of 2,153, and a pledged membership of 1,475; sixty-two honorary members; twenty-one public meetings; $297.90 received; $244.26 expended; 288 copies of *The Young Crusader* taken.

ELIZABETH STRONG TRACY,
State Reporter, Houston.

INDIANA.

SUMMER HAPPENINGS.

June the 18th, Miss Alice R. Palmer sailed from New York in the good ship "Anchoria," for her mission work in South Africa. An informal reception was given in her honor by her own local union, June 9. The capacious, lovely home of Dr. Homer J. Hall and wife was placed at the disposal of the union for the occasion. A noonday lunch and evening tea were served for the refreshment of the guests from a distance. The trains brought in friends from the state at large, carriages, representatives from the county unions. All day long Miss Palmer and her sister, Miss Kittie Palmer, received and entertained the numerous guests. Home people and neighbors, as well as white ribbon comrades gathered there to speak words of cheer as well as farewell, and all day long expressions of loving regard and God-speed in all her undertakings were received. Letters and telegrams were sent by comrades who could not be present.

In the evening a meeting of the W. C. T. U. and visitors who remained over was held. Mrs. J. R. Nichols, our state president, conducted the devotional exercises. Mrs. Nichols then spoke of Miss Palmer's work as state organizer, showing how she had pioneered the work in Indiana for almost six years. She spoke of the hardships endured, and of the brave, cheerful spirit with which Miss Palmer has always worked. Her record of seventy-eight local unions organized last year, and the class of women brought into our work by her efforts is certainly evidence of her ability and faithfulness, and success is assured in her new field of labor. Your correspondent brought farewell greetings. Mrs. Alexander, president of Johnson county, spoke on behalf of Miss Palmer's home county; Mrs. Dungan, president, on behalf of the home union. Letters and telegrams of greeting were read. Miss Palmer responded in loving, cheerful words. We sang "God be with you till we meet again," as a parting hymn.

During the warm summer days vigorous work is being planned. Mrs. Balch begins a Demorest medal campaign July 6, at Terre Haute, and proposes to hold one each day until November. She will be accompanied by the Happy Four Quartette of Bloomingdale, and B. R. Rockwood, president of the Indiana Prohibition Home Guards, who will introduce the junior work and organize junior clubs. An admission fee of ten cents will be charged for the contests to defray the expenses of the enterprise.

Mrs. Hoffman will be in the state the first two weeks of July. Miss Kate E. Whistler writes of active work accomplished by the Evansville Y, especially, a successful entertainment given by them in Evan's Hall. The Lady Henry Y of Greencastle gave a social recently which was held in the beautiful home of Harry Langdon, one of their honoraries. It is needless to say that this social effort was a great success. The Bloomington Y has again resolved to take up active work. Success to them. Miss Bertha Anderson won the medal in a Demorest contest of the Greensboro union. The Greensboro union writes of work done. Several articles of bedclothing have been prepared for the Hadley Industrial Home. Mishawaka union tells of active missionary work. This union meets weekly and holds a gospel temperance meeting every two weeks. They have helped twenty poor families. Since last September they have given out 150 articles of clothing, 250 pounds of flour, 123 pounds of beef, 14 bushels of potatoes, 35 loaves of bread with cakes, pies, groceries, etc. They have made 500 visits to the sick and distributed 5,000 pages of literature. They have twenty-five mite boxes and propose to raise $100 for the Temperance Temple. They also expect to fit up one bed in our Industrial Home.

Greene county union held an interesting convention recently, and expect to hold an L. T. L. convention soon. Linton union in this county expect to have Mrs. Hoffman the 11th of July. Jay and Howard counties held interesting semi-annual conventions. Mrs. Thompson was present at this convention. Mrs. Cowan had a successful trip through Henry county. Miss Dickson and Miss Farley have been quite busy in the northern part of the state. New unions organized recently are as follows: Novelsville, Crawfordsville, Boswell, Hoovers, Colfax, Dillsboro, Huntington Y, Logansport Y, Crown Point Y, Wheatfield, Auburn Y, Algiers, Warsaw Y. Mrs. Haggart, our ex-state president, is lecturing in our state.

Elkhart county convention was very successful. Mrs. Straw, state superintendent, was present, and the program rendered was a remarkable one. Our state president, Mrs. J. R. Nichols, made a fruitful tour of the state in the schools of methods, and her women love her wherever they come in contact with her. Your correspondent moves that instead of grouping our counties next year that each county organized hold a school of methods and send for our state president, and by this means bring her before more of the "rank and file."

Henry, Wayne and Noble counties have held excellent semi-annual conventions this year. Mrs. Gougar gave several thousand copies of her leaflet, "A Funeral To-day" for the work of your correspondent. This work during the month has been in Riley, Vigo county and Linton, Green county, Dugger, in Green county, Sullivan, in Sullivan county, Vincennes, Edwardsport and Bicknell, in Knox county, and then on to Evansville. Mrs. Trish's tour through Vigo and Clay county mining towns closed at Fontanet July 4th.

The Marion county unions observed Flower Mission day, visiting the woman's reformatory, orphan homes for white and colored children, the county jail, home for the friendless, the county poor farm and the reform school at Plainfield.

At the Angola school of methods, the Island Park school of methods was organized. A constitution was adopted by which any woman may become a member by paying an annual membership fee of twenty-five cents; this fee to defray the expense of the school. Let every woman send her fee at once. The following officers were elected: President, Mrs. Ella McConnel; secretary, Mrs. Lizzie McNab; Mrs. Hubbard, treasurer.

Miss Farley reports an L. T. L. of thirty members at Hillsdale. Gessie is growing in membership. Harlan Y placed fifteen dollars and thirty cents in its treasury after its ice cream festival. Colfax union holds its meeting next door to a saloon and sends in the gospel temperance on the wings of song. Mrs. Nichols will speak for the Eaton union July 4. Battle Ground has a new W. C. T. U. Stewartsville had a successful strawberry festival recently.

The L. T. L.'s organized since September 15, 1891, are: Waterloo, Berne, Galveston, Bloomingdale, Hartford City, Millgrove, Bluffton, South East Indianapolis, Medaryville, Pleasant Lake, Crown Point, Madison, Logansport, Oxford, Union Mill, Roaun, Hillsdale and Linton. Deer Creek union reports active work. Porter and Vigo each held excellent semi-annual conventions.

Our promoted list since last writing is as follows: Mr. L. J. Cooney, honorary member of the Zionsville union, Mrs. Sarah Beal, of La Porte union, Mrs. Mina Kelley, of Brookston union, Mrs. Mary J. Chambers, of Edwardsport union, and Mrs. Nellie O'Kane Davis, of Azalia union.

"Servants of God, well done,
Your glorious warfare past,
The battle's fought, the race is run
And you are crowned at last."

SADIE B. WHISTLER,
State Reporter, Terre Haute.

NEW HAMPSHIRE NEWS.

The Merrimac county convention met this spring in Henniker. It was the first time this union had entertained the convention, and it must be said to their credit that they proved that, although few in numbers, they are earnest, hospitable women. Their president, Mrs. Peabody, made all very welcome, and added much to the pleasure of the day. The unions were well represented, and gave good reports of the work done.

Mrs. N. H. Knox lectured to a full house in the evening upon the Mercy Home. The writer, at the close of her report, extended an invitation to the convention to meet at Hopkinton, on September 7.

Mrs. Grimes, of Hillsboro Bridge, sent out an urgent appeal before Decoration day for every union to do some good work among the soldiers on that day. In many towns there were bouquets, with temperance texts attached, distributed among the Grand Army boys.

The union at Lakeport, although very small, with but a half dozen active members, are doing what they can by holding temperance meetings the last Sabbath evening in every month, which are well attended. More might be done in this way than is accomplished. There is scarcely a town where evening prayer meetings are not held. By a little active work of the members of the W. C. T. U., one meeting each month might be turned into a temperance concert, in which the young children could prove how far a child's voice and influence can reach. In very many towns and cities this is being done, but not as thoroughly as is desirable. There can be no safer place for the young men and maidens than in one of these meetings, even though they take no active part.

A friend writes me: "We have the coöperation of our clergy, but the apathy and indifference of our women is lamentable. We need the department work of Sabbath observance and social purity very much. If my health would permit, I would do even more active work, for my heart aches for the girls and women, not only those who are going to ruin, but the sufferers of broken vows. Not only is the drunkard's wife an object of pity, but there are many who carry a double cross, only the Father in heaven knows the unutterable anguish of the wife of a drunken and unfaithful husband." Surely there is a great work to be done in the social purity department, and especially among the young children; let every mother make it her holy duty to train and guard her child in pure thought, word and action, and the next generation will be a better one than this.

At the quarterly meeting of the trustees of the Mercy Home at Manchester, Dr. Florence Robinson's resignation as physician was accepted, with thanks for past services. Mrs. Hatch reported ten inmates during the past three months, and the receipts of the laundry as about three hundred dollars. Several offers of good homes for girls have been received, which places will soon be filled.

The legacy from the estate of Miss Chadwick, of Exeter, of twenty-five dollars, was appropriated to the land fund. There is great need of an assistant matron to relieve Mrs. Hatch, but the treasury is not able to bear the added expense at present. What a noble work it would be for some wealthy friend to pay the salary for 1893 of a competent woman to help save these homeless girls. The outgo would be so small compared to the good resulting. Many have sent books for the use of the inmates in their evening school, and for these and every gift the trustees are very thankful.

An invitation was also accepted to arrange for a Demorest medal contest at Epping during the C. L. S. C. meeting in August, the general committee and Miss Ella T. Pearson to arrange for same. Miss Wendall reported a successful trip by Mrs. E. B. Greene. I am almost ashamed to record the next vote of the committee, for it does seem as though the white ribbon women of the state ought to be able to support our state paper. It is to be regretted that "voted to pay the deficit on printing the *Granite State Outlook*" must go upon record.

The Concord union has had its second Demorest contest, which proved very successful and the local papers are loud in their praises of the manager, Mrs. Mary A. Pratt, the very efficient president of Merrimac county. In the May number of the *Outlook*, Altie W. Phillips, superintendent of evangelistic work, has a long and interesting communication. All those who have not seen it would do well to send to the publishers at Exeter for a number.

A new organization of the W. C. T. U. was effected at Wilton, when Mrs. Levi Putnam was chosen president, and Mrs. J. C. Mitchell, corresponding secretary. It started with twenty-two members and eight honorary members. Each state superintendent is requested to send circulars and instructions to them relating to their work.

Newport people enjoyed and were benefited by a lecture from Mrs. E. R. Jewett, in May, subject, "Narcotics"; it was instructive, practical and religious. Rockingham county held a convention in Greenland, at which good meeting the county was well represented. At Exeter's last Demorest contest the medal was awarded to Miss Abbie Jewell.

The Franklin union held a contest for a gold medal which was won by Miss Bertha Stevens. The proceeds were given to the Mercy Home land fund. South Newmarket W. C. T. U. has been called to mourn one of their most beloved members, Annie, wife of Mr. Geo. S. Littlefield, who died May 6. Not long since Mrs. Jewett, of Hollis, went to Peterboro to meet the ladies of the W. C. T. U., and to lecture in the Baptist church, where she was heartily received and her words appreciated.

The reading room opened by the Meredith union a year ago has thus far proved successful. The ladies furnished a lunch on election day from which they realized quite a sum to help pay the expenses of the room.

The Y. W. C. T. U. at Dover has sixty members and is doing a fine work. A religious service is held at their rooms every Sunday afternoon and they sustain an L. T. L. of one hundred members. A Y. W. C. T. U. was organized at Great Falls the last of March with twenty members, which promises well.

Each year since the passage of the scientific temperance school law, the great importance of earnest endeavors in this department has been urged upon the unions by the state superintendent, Miss Wendall. Many unions have done good work and advance has been steadily made in the enforcement of the law. At the last state convention, it was voted to make this a leading line of work this year, and therefore extra efforts have been made in this direction. At the Hillsboro county convention, a school of methods on scientific temperance instruction was held, of which Miss Wendall took charge and Mrs. Mary H. Hunt explained the subject in a very interesting and practical manner. In the evening Mrs. Hunt gave a fine address on this topic. This spring, Mrs. E. B. Greene, of Hyde Park, Mass., and Miss Wendall visited three county conventions and two other places in the interest of this work, holding a school of methods and having an evening address at each place.

A meeting was held in the M. E. Church, Sunapee, under the auspices of the W. C. T. U. recently. The speaker was Mrs. Emily K. Jewett, of Hollis, associate state superintendent of the department of narcotics. The audience was not large, but appreciative. Mrs. Jewett is a fine speaker and held the close attention of the audience during the lecture. Her talk on the use and abuse of narcotics and tobacco was very interesting and instructive, particularly as her statements were comfirmed by authority. The Sunapee lodge of Good Templars and Loyal Temperance Legion attended in a body.

The president of Merrimac county W. C. T. U., Mrs. C W. Pratt, sails from Boston, in the steamship Catelonia, July 9, for Europe, to be gone until November. Her many friends wish her a happy and successful voyage.

At the executive committee meeting of the union the invitation to occupy Temperance day at The Weirs during the Baptist convention, was accepted. The following program has since been announced: Saturday, July 23, the meeting opens at 9:30, with devotional exercises at 10 o'clock; an address by Katherine Lente Stevenson, Boston, Mass., at 11; the W. C. T. U. Mercy Home, Mrs. Jennie K. Hatch, matron, Manchester, 11:30; devotional half hour, conducted by Mrs. A. W. Phillips, Gilford, superintendent evangelistic work. A Demorest contest will take place at 2:30, following ex-Gov. D. H. Goodell's address. Rev. M. V. B. Knox will award the prize. Mrs. N. H. Knox will preside over the meetings. This cannot fail to be a meeting of special interest, and it is hoped that all who can will attend.

The trip taken by Mrs. Greene and Miss Wendall was a very successful one. At each of the county conventions Miss Wendall urged upon the ladies the importance of the school suffrage to aid in putting right men on the school board, and at her suggestion the following resolution was passed by each:

Resolved, That this county W. C. T. U. wishes to put itself on record as in favor of women using the school suffrage, and that as individual members, we will use our voting power to influence others in this direction.

The union at Dover observed flower mission day by holding services at the county jail, several of the Y's assisting in the singing. Each of the twenty-one prisoners was presented with flowers and cards tied with white ribbon, and many of them expressed pleasure and appreciation.

The last quarterly convention of the Strafford county W. C. T. U. was held at Dunham, June 14, at which six of the nine unions of the county were represented, also the Y. W. C. T. U. of Dover. Non-alcoholics in medicine, Sabbath observance, the "Home," and the comparative responsibility of the mother and father in the rearing of children, were some of the subjects discussed. A unanimous disapproval of long dresses for street wear was expressed. The extreme heat prevented a large attendance, but all present felt that it was a profitable meeting.

Mrs. Frances Kelly has been chosen secretary of the Salem union in place of Mrs. Fred E. White, who has moved to Dexter, Me. Mrs. Emily R. Jewett, of Hollis, lectured in Sunapee last month on her favorite topic, "Narcotics." At the Belknap county convention held at

Laconia Miss Wendall occupied a part of the morning session showing the breadth of the W. C. T. U. work. She also led the devotional exercises in the afternoon. Mrs. Brown, of Lakeport, read a paper, "A Plea for the Birds;" Mrs. Greene conducted a school of methods relating to scientific temperance instruction in schools. Miss Wendall urged the ladies to attend the school meetings that they might have a voice in selecting the school board. In the evening a fine program was presented by local talent, and Mrs. Greene spoke upon the subject, "A Vital Question Answered."

Mrs. Dunlap, of Manchester, has the sympathy of a large circle of friends, at the death of her husband.

The president of the Carroll county union is about to go with her husband to California. Mr. and Mrs. Grant will be absent a year or more, when Mr. Grant hopes to regain his health.

All the unions wishing the annual state report can procure them of Miss Clara E. Rowell, Franklin, at ten cents per copy, or twelve copies for one dollar. The June number of the *Granite State Outlook* contains an address given by Mrs. Geo. Bowers, president Nashua W. C. T. U., at the convention in Wilton, "The Antagonism of the Saloon to the Church and its Interests," a very able paper, and one of vital importance. It was published by vote of the convention.

MRS. F. H. BAILEY,
State Reporter, Hopkinton.

NATIONAL TEMPERANCE HOSPITAL.

You have been told about the "moving" and that the National Temperance Hospital is now occupying the commodious building, 1619 Diversey avenue. The location is very desirable, being within three blocks of Lincoln Park. It is quiet; no street cars within two blocks. It is homelike, having long, cool verandas on each story, with a large yard and beautiful trees. It is comfortable, with spacious, airy parlors and patients' rooms, all furnished with steam heat and good ventilation; just the place to hasten recovery in the sick, and bring cheer to their hearts in the ministrations of our Christian matron, doctors and nurses. It is what is needed wherein the advocates of temperance can demonstrate to the public mind that the liquor traffic may be overthrown without depriving the medical fraternity of any needed remedy.

The moving and occupying a larger building have incurred great expense, and it is necessary that the friends of the hospital should rally to its support, not only to help it through this emergency, but in sustaining and building it up till it become as noted a place of healing for the United States as the London Temperance Hospital is for England. Religious denominations have their hospitals distributed in all large cities, to which the membership contribute in large or small sums, and on which the wealthy bestow their benefactions in heavy endowments. These all have what are termed "pay patients" and "free patients," according to the number of endowed beds or the ability to entertain "free patients."

The National Temperance Hospital has no one denomination to call upon but asks all friends of temperance or philanthropy to help in its work of healing without the use of alcohol. It has welcomed to its free beds the sick poor of many nationalities and religious creeds, and all have gone thence without the alcohol thirst incurred by remedies administered while sick.

In every state of our nation there may be many persons who would be glad to be identified with this important and philanthropic institution. For these the National Temperance Hospital Association has an open door. Membership therein is obtained by the payment of five dollars and an annual payment thereafter of one dollar, with privilege of voting for directors at the annual meeting. Members are expected to be total abstainers.

From the large number of W. C. T. U. members and their friends, there should be frequent applications for membership in this association. Certificates will be furnished each member. Membership fees and annual dues swell the general fund for current expenses, and if a surplus occur, will be applied on building fund.

There is also an endowment fund. The annual endowment of a free bed is secured by the payment of $350 annually. This may be paid in quarterly installments in advance. A permanent endowment secures a free bed in perpetuity and is sustained by the income accruing from a $5,000 payment. It would be blessed for every state W. C. T. U. to be enrolled for at least an annual endowment. This would be a small tax on each local union. Illinois has carried such endowment ever since the hospital was instituted, by the payment of one dollar or more from each local union. Some unions, it is true, being apathetic, did not respond, but the deficit was met from the state treasury by vote of the state convention. We hope all unions in every state will become so enthusiastic that endowments will be pledged and fully paid in some form by every state W. C. T. U. Individuals have also paid annual endowments. At present Mrs. J. B. Hobbs, Illinois, endows a bed. Are there not more persons or organizations that can respond to this appeal? The poor need this help. Some of our W. C. T. U. workers need it as a haven of rest and recuperation.

We have also a building fund, which has a nucleus of several hundred dollars. Although the hospital is now desirably located, it does not own the property. It is important that it should purchase, in order that such improvements and additions may be made thereto as will facilitate the work of healing and demonstrate its principles. Are there not friends who will welcome this opportunity for building their monument during life and do good meanwhile? Are there not others who will be glad to make liberal bequests thereto in their "last will and testament"? We welcome all donations, large or small. They will be invested till enough is accumulated to encourage the purchase of property.

Connected with the hospital is the Clara Barton Training School for Nurses, and the charter also grants a medical college, in both of which shall be taught the principle of total abstinence from alcohol in food and medicine. Who that "loves his fellowmen" will be the first to say, 'I will"?

MRS. S. B. WILKINS.
Rockford, Ill.

TEMPERANCE HOSPITAL NOTES.

A reception will be held at the hospital July 11, at which time friends of the temperance cause will be welcomed by Miss Willard and others. In this way the pleasant location and increased facilities may become better known.

Mr. Geo. M. Cook of the South End Gospel Association has presented an organ to the hospital. This will be fully appreciated by those who are interested in the Sunday services.

Those friends at a distance that send their messages of encouragement in the form of flowers to the tired and suffering ones in the hospital should bear in mind to send only the freshest of these sweet-scented messengers. The wilted flower cannot carry its word of cheer. It were better to send the money and have them purchased here, than to have the scattered rose petals and the drooping pink tell the story of remembrance.

It may be of interest to the friends to know the number of articles needed in furnishing a room and the approximate cost. The following named articles are necessary for the furnishing of each room: Iron bedstead, mattress, two pair blankets, two bedspreads, two pillows (two and a half pounds each), a rug, a combination bureau and washstand, one straight-back chair, one rocking-chair and a chamber set. The larger rooms would contain more. The cost ranges from fifty to one hundred and fifty dollars. There are still a number of rooms to be furnished and those desiring to aid the hospital in this way can do so by sending the money for the furniture, or can select the same if that is preferred.

In *The Independent* we read the following:

Dr. N. S. Davis, an ex-president of the International Medical Congress, and for forty years and still an active practitioner in Chicago, says:

"There is no greater or more destructive error existing in the public mind than the belief that the use of fermented and distilled drinks does no harm so long as they do not intoxicate. 'It is not the *temperate use*, but the *abuse* of alcoholic drinks that does harm,' is the oft-repeated popular phrase that embodies the error that helps to rob more than one hundred thousand persons of from five to twenty years of life in the United States, through the gradual development of chronic structural diseases induced by the daily use of beer, ale, wine or distilled spirits, in quantities so *moderate* as at no time to produce intoxication. No more true or important remark was made in the noted discussion in the London Pathological Society than the one by Dr. George Harley, that 'for every drunkard there were *fifty* others who suffered from the effects of alcohol in one form or other.'"

Donations:—Unknown, six glasses jelly, four cans fruit, one pair sheets. Unknown, two comforts, five cans fruit, one bushel dried fruit, old magazines and papers. Bunker Hill, Ill., W. C. T. U., seven cans of fruit, six glasses of jelly, two bottles catsup, one pair of sheets, one pair of towels, two pair cases old cotton, papers. St. Joseph, Mich., W. C. T. U., six cans fruit, six glasses jelly. Irving Park, Ill., W. C. T. U., nine cans fruit. Unknown, barrel of old books, papers and rags. Unknown, six cans fruit, old cotton and magazines. Mr. Pieser, Chicago, box cut flowers. Unknown, three glasses jelly, old books and papers, two comforts, old cotton and linen. Unknown, one can maple syrup and papers. A friend, two bottles grape juice.

ELLEN SNYDER, *Sec.*

Official Communications.

THE busts of Miss Willard and Mrs. Carse, intended for Willard Hall, are in the hands of the sculptors, and it is necessary that payments be made on them. Quite a number of the pledges made at Boston for these are as yet unredeemed. Will all who pledged, or who intend to assist in payment, please remit promptly to me?

The Temple, Chicago. ESTHER PUGH.

Our Library Table.

When one has laid aside the ponderous tomes and weighty magazines that belong to the libraries of the "grown-ups," and spent a half hour with WIDE AWAKE, that most charming of children's journals, it is to be refreshed as one who emerges from the smoky city into the fields and woods. Men and women are but children of a larger growth, and have, for all their learning, the child-touch that recognizes the beauty and worth of the best child-lore. WIDE AWAKE is one of the magazines that furnishes just this. In the July issue is a delightfully varied bill of fare. Patriotic boys and girls will find themselves thrilled through and through, when they read Charlotte M. Vaile's Fourth of July story, "Benny and the Major." Sea-loving lads and lassies will revel over "In the Changing Monsoons," by Lieut. Col. Thorndike. Mystery loving readers will experience a real, ghostly shiver over "Betty Martin's Ghostly Grandfather." Everybody will be charmed by the exquisite illustrations that are so thickly bestrewn from cover to cover, and even the grandfathers and grandmothers may be coaxed into a laugh at the unexceptionally funny "Odd Business" page.

D. Lothrop Company, Boston, Mass. $2.40 per year.

The July CHAUTAUQUAN greets its readers by a fine frontispiece of Jesse L. Hurlbut, D. D., principal of the Chautauqua Literary and Scientific Circle. Among other good things this magazine-friend gives a delightful article on "Historic Quebec," by Edith Sessions Tupper, with illustrations of the rock-guarded city. Athletes and ball-players will be interested in "The National Game," by John H. Mandigo. "The Great Exposition at Chicago," by Noble Canby, is a paper of universal interest. Emily Huntington Miller contributes "Before the Dawn," an exquisite pen picture in verse of the beauty of the world between the hours of midnight and daybreak.

Dr. T. L. Flood, editor, Meadville, Pa. Yearly subscription, $2.

The magazine hitherto known as GOOD FORM is now to be introduced to its many friends under the unique title of GOODFORM. The July number which announces this change brings to the notice of the public a change in management. The firm of Walter L. Gallup & Co., the former publishers, has been merged into The Goodform Company. Mr. Gallup will have charge of the advertising department, and Mr. Mather D. Kimball will fill the editor's sanctum. The number which heralds the new administration is brimful of good things—fresh, instructive and interesting, and the readers of GOODFORM cannot help prophesying a bright future for this enterprising journal.

The Goodform Company, Chicago. Twenty cents a copy, $2 a year.

OUR DAY for July is a particularly rich number, each one of its articles enlarging upon a topic of not only universal but vital interest. Special attention may be called to "New Aspects of the Negro Question," by Samuel M. Davis, and a closely allied paper on "Race Legislation for Railways" by Prof. W. S. Scarborough. The editorial notes for the month are fully up to their usual high standard, with the following themes for comment: "The Pope's Toleration of Bishop Ireland's Plan for Faribault Schools, Rev. Mr. Rainsford's Pulpit Apologies for Prostitution and Open Saloons, President Harrison on Crimes against Citizenship, Boston Protests against Unjust Anti-Chinese Legislation," etc.

Woman's Temperance Publishing Association, The Temple, Chicago. Yearly subscription, $2.50.

An attractive feature of THE STRAND MAGAZINE for July is a beautifully illustrated article on "How a Sculptor Works," by Alfred T. Story. "There is perhaps no art that is less understood by the general public," writes Mr. Story, "than that of the sculptor. The prevailing idea is that he takes a piece of stone or marble and goes to work with hammer and chisel till his bust, statue, group, or whatever it may be, is produced." The author takes his readers by careful and clear descriptions through the various processes, which are a delightful revealment to one not formerly posted. THE STRAND MAGAZINE has in each issue two departments a little out of the common run, that add a great deal to the pleasing table of contents it monthly presents to its subscribers. One of these is "Illustrated Interviews," the subject of the interview this month being Madame Adelina Patti. The other one of these departments is "Portraits of Celebrities at Different Times of Their Lives," giving interesting studies of development in mind and body from childhood and youth up to maturity. "The Queer Side of Things" presents the laughable portion of the contributions, adding the last bit of needed spice to a very savory and satisfying bill of fare.

George Newnes, Ltd., Southampton and Exeter Street Strand, London, England. $2.25 per year.

The ATLANTIC MONTHLY for July abates none of the strength and interest of preceding numbers. "In a Japanese Garden" is the title of a paper by Lafcadio Hearn. He gives a curious account of the methods of the Japanese landscape gardener of the old régime. The first paper in the magazine, by Eben Greenough Scott, is devoted to General McClellan, being an impartial account of the part which he played during the war. Mr. Edward G. Mason, who is to write the history of Illinois in the American Commonwealth series, contributes a very interesting paper on Chicago, giving reasons for the push and energy which is associated with that city. A paper which is of particular value on account of the writer's intimate knowledge of his subject is Theodore Roosevelt's "Political Assessments in the Coming Campaign." Thomas Bailey Aldrich's poem, "Unguarded Gates," is an eloquent warning against the opening of our land to the "wild motley throng" of men alien to the spirit of our institutions.

Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston.

"That's business" is one of those phrases with a good, original meaning, but put to a later, unworthy use. It is "business" to be prompt, accurate, methodical, and the habit that secures dispatch and skill in action calls forth involuntarily, albeit slangily, the terse commendation, "*that's* business!" A. E. Rice is the author of SMALL TALK ABOUT BUSINESS, A BANKER'S BUSINESS HINTS FOR MEN AND WOMEN. The "hints" are along the most practical lines, just where un-business like people fail of securing their own best interests and those of their associates. The book is readable by any and every one who is conscious of any lack of knowledge in the ways of the great work-a-day world of trade and finance.

Fremont Pub. Co., Fremont, O.

ROYAL

BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

A cream of tartar baking powder. Highest of all in leavening strength.—*Latest United States Government Food Report.*

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 Wall St., N.Y.

South Waukegan Items.

Our lots are now worth $162,500 more than they cost us, and on account of the location of the great Nichols Chemical Co. in the midst of our lots, and other developments. It has been decided to advance prices August 1st. This advance will add $75,000 more to the price of our lots; one-half of this sum, less expenses, and one-half of all profits in the future, will be divided among all purchasers of our bonds.

Our lots are all within ten minutes' walk of all the factories, so that just as soon as the works open up, our property will be in great demand, and the increase in value, which means profit for our bondholders, will be rapid and great.

An invitation.—Every member of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union is invited to South Waukegan, Saturday, July 16, at three o'clock P. M., to witness the reception and dedication of lots donated for the uses of the local union. These lots will be transferred to a board of trustees, composed of prominent temperance workers, to be in turn deeded by them to the South Waukegan Union, when organized. On the occasion addresses will be made, songs sung, etc.

TEMPLE ENTERPRISE.

SOUTH WAUKEGAN TO HAVE A MONUMENT AND A HOME.

The enterprising firm of Morris, Ganse & Co., 1320 Chamber of Commerce Building, Chicago, have donated two lots at South Waukegan to the local W. C. T. U., and the money to put up the structure has been offered by Mr. C. E. Sayler at a low rate of interest. A board of trustees of prominent temperance workers will receive the property and manage it until the local organization is perfected. A free excursion for W. C. T. U. women will be made to South Waukegan from Chicago on Saturday, the 16th inst., on the occasion of the dedication of the proposed site for W. C. T. U. purposes. Tickets can be procured of Mrs. R. A. Emmons, 161 La Salle St., Chicago.

The bonds of the Woman's Land Syndicate are going so rapidly that the entire amount will probably be closed out by August 1st. Application should be made at once to Mrs. R. A. Emmons, 161 La Salle St., Chicago.

The popularity of the bonds issued by the Woman's Land Syndicate, Mrs. R. A. Emmons, of 161 La Salle Street, Manager, arises from the fact that they are based upon good security, with no possibility of loss. Again, the bondholders derive all the benefit of the appreciation of the property, which so far has exceeded $5 per share. Bonds are $10 each.

The July number of the *World's Columbian Exposition* contains a full exposition of South Waukegan and its interests.

The artesian water at South Waukegan gushes from the surface under a pressure of between twenty five and thirty pounds to the square inch.

The highest land upon the west shore of Lake Michigan, between Chicago and Milwaukee, is the town site of South Waukegan.

There is much excitement in real estate circles over the location of the Nichols Chemical Works at South Waukegan. The *Economist* says the company will spend there this season about $400,000, to be followed by further heavy investments. About ten acres will be put under roof this year.

The Starch Works at South Waukegan are consuming about 14,000 bushels of grain each working day.

The United States Sugar Refinery at South Waukegan has the most attractive group of factory buildings of any of the manufactories hereabouts.

The presence of the terminus of the Belt line, at South Waukegan, is largely responsible for the advantages which are so attractive to factory men.

The whistle of the Washburn & Moen Wire Works at South Waukegan can be heard nearly across the lake, and its black flag of smoke can be seen nearly as far.

Lanyon's Oxide of Zinc Works are progressing rapidly at South Waukegan. The new buildings are hives of industry.

Morrow Bros. harness factory at South Waukegan will employ a large proportion of women.

The new depot on the Northwestern Railway at South Waukegan will be a model of neatness and convenience.

The new hotel at South Waukegan is being pushed rapidly. It is much needed.

They have a fine article of brick and pottery clay at South Waukegan.

Publisher's Notes.

SEASONABLE.

The Woman's Temperance Publishing Association has been fortunate enough to secure the right to an edition of

Fruits and How to Use Them

By Hester M. Poole.

A book of 242 pages of exceedingly valuable suggestions and recipes for the use and care of fruits, showing the best results to be obtained from the use of the same. The opening chapter is on Fruit as Food, followed by one on the Hygienic Value of Fruit, on the Increase of the Use of Fruit, and on the Relation of Fruit and Temperance. One dollar could not be invested to better advantage, especially at this season of the year. It should be in every home in the country. From the preface we quote:

"It is frequently the case that the housekeeper who is blessed with a superabundance of apples, peaches, pears or dates finds her household cloying upon two or three modes in which they are usually served. Recipes for a dozen new dishes to be made out of the same fruit are then an acquisition, the value of which only a housekeeper can justly estimate."

The object of the compilation is to supply recipes for "a greater variety of dishes in which fruit enters as an ingredient, that are at once easily made, appetizing and wholesome."

As before stated it contains 242 pages and is bound in cloth. Price, $1. ecure a copy at once. Send to

Woman's Temp. Pub. Ass'n,
The Temple,
Chicago, Ill.

Testimonies continue to reach this office to the effect that indifference and opposition are overcome when The Union Signal is read for a few months. Instead of arguing with your opponent, or mourning over opposition, send The Union Signal, and conversion will be sure.

Send for campaign package, containing 20 Timely Talks, 7 Song Leaflets, 2 Voters' Leaflets, and 13 Signal Lights, all of which will be sent for only 10 cents. Scattered broadcast, many votes could be turned against the saloon and for the protection of the home.

Woman's Temp. Pub. Ass'n,
The Temple,
Chicago, Ill.

Now is the time to educate. See that our papers and leaflets are put into the hands of voters.

IT CANNOT BE QUESTIONED

that The Union Signal does more to create a right sentiment on the temperance question, and in the direction of prohibition, than all other influences combined. The evidence to prove this is constantly accumulating.

Moral.—Do not be content to read The Union Signal, but see that it is sent where sentiment needs to be created. It should be in the hands of

Every minister,
Every teacher,
Every legislator,
Every politician,
Every voter,
Every mother.

You cannot do better educational work than to aid in securing this general circulation of your official paper for

It commands respect.
It disarms opposition.
It wins adherents.

Send it for a short time and it will become indispensable.

Price per year, $1.
" six months, 50c.
" three months, 25c.
" one month, 10c.

Address

Woman's Temp. Pub. Ass'n,
The Temple,
Chicago, Ill.

SEPT. 22.—WORLD'S W. C. T. U. DAY.

The special number of The Union Signal now being prepared for this memorial day, will excel all previous "special numbers."

Order early!

Order it to show outsiders what the Woman's Christian Temperance Union is doing in all nations!

Order it because strength at home will be increased by the knowledge of respect and admiration abroad!

WOMAN'S COLUMBIAN LAUNDRY CO.

Incorporated under the Laws of the State of Illinois. Capital, $300,000.

A GREAT INDUSTRIAL ENTERPRISE.

A WOMAN'S COMPANY, OWNED, OPERATED AND MANAGED BY WOMEN.

SHARES ARE TEN ($10.00) DOLLARS EACH, AND ARE

SOLD ONLY TO WOMEN.

We propose to enlarge our business, and give women of large or small means an opportunity to become identified in an industrial and exceedingly profitable business enterprise, and to establish 100 or more Branch Laundries; for that purpose we have decided to offer **10,000 Shares of our Capital Stock to be Sold Only to Women.** Present price, $10 per share, par value, payable, if desired, in monthly installments of $2.50 per share. Price of stock will be advanced to $12 50 per share as soon as the 10,000 shares now offered are sold.

A SAFE AND PROFITABLE INVESTMENT.

With the complete operation of our laundries we will have a capacity of turning out 100,000 laundried shirts per week, and as the population of Chicago requires many times this number of shirts a week, and as the profit on each shirt is 5 cents, you can readily see that running our full capacity we would be able to make a profit of $5,000 a week, $20,000 a month, or $240,000 a year on shirts alone, to say nothing about revenues to be derived from our other work and departments, which will be large Taking this, then, as a basis, and that money is worth 8 per cent, we would be enabled to pay a dividend of 8% on every share of stock. We do not believe it will be less, and it may be more.

AN IMPORTANT FEATURE!—Our improved method of doing laundry work gives better satisfaction than any other process, as *no chemicals* are used, therefore the fibre of the linen is not worn or eaten away. **Our business has been established four years; the Company owns it absolutely; it is in daily operation, and, better still, is paying over fifty per cent on the amount invested.**

HOW MANY SHARES DO YOU WISH?

SEND FOR YOURS BEFORE YOU LAY DOWN THIS PAPER.

They are only $10 each. Better secure as many as you can now, as we have only 10,000 shares to offer at this price, and they will be taken very fast. Orders for stock will be filed as received, and all subscriptions received in excess of above amount will be returned to subscribers.

No better investment can be found than our capital stock. **Invest now,** while the **Company is new,** and reap the benefits paid in dividends, perhaps for the **balance of your life.**

Write to-day and send a small deposit to show us you are in earnest, state how many shares you wish, and we will reserve them for you any reasonable length of time. Full information sent free on application.

The Interior, one of the leading religious papers of Chicago, says: "The energy displayed by the officers of the Woman's Columbian Laundry Co. in pushing their undertaking to success, and broadening the foundations of their business, is truly remarkable. They have just closed a number of large contracts for Hotel, Apartment Building and Railroad Laundry work, that will be exceedingly profitable to the fortunate stockholders."

"The work of the Woman's Columbian Laundry Co. is important, and should receive the support of every housewife in the country."—Marion Harland.

OFFICERS AND BOARD OF LADY MANAGERS:

Mrs. Laura A. Chamberlain, President and Treasurer, Recording Secretary Illinois Woman's Press Association.
Mrs. Mary French Swarthout, Vice-President, Author of School Text Books on Mathematics.
Mrs. Addie R. Schuyler, 2d Vice-President, Preceptress Central State Normal School of Pennsylvania.
Miss I. F. Parsons, Secretary, Manager the Parsons Stenographic Bureau.
Mrs. Sarah Wilder Pratt, Member of the Woman's Club of Chicago.
Mrs. Sallie M. Moses, Member of the Papyrus Club of Chicago.
Mrs. Marion Harland, Author of "Common Sense in the Household," the "Dinner Year Book," etc.

Address Correspondence and make Drafts, Checks and Money Orders payable to

WOMAN'S COLUMBIAN LAUNDRY CO.,
134-142 Washington St., Chicago, Ill.

$4,000,000.00

is invested in the manufactories at Harvey. SOUTH HARVEY is only one mile South, and will be a splendid residence suburb.

These lots are 27 ft. front, which makes it possible to build a much more convenient house than can be built on a 25 ft. lot. Buy now before the prices rise, and the best locations are gone.

You can have one or more of these choice lots for $250 each, corner lots for $300 each, and on payments of

ONLY $10 PER MONTH!

Send $10 at once, and the best unsold lot will be marked down to you, and a plat sent, showing location. If you are not suited, you can change it.

Title perfect. Abstract and Guarantee Certificate of Title with every Deed. Address

CHARLES G. FRENCH,
185 Dearborn St., Chicago, - or Harvey, Ill.

THE
Total Abstinence Life Association
OF AMERICA

PAYS ALL HONEST LOSSES PROMPTLY and in FULL.

It furnishes to Total Abstainers the Cheapest and Most Reliable Insurance to be had.

New and liberal commissions will be paid to **experienced agents in Illinois, Wisconsin, Minnesota, Michigan, California, Connecticut and Iowa.**

It will pay you well to write to us.

THE TOTAL ABSTINENCE LIFE ASSOCIATION of AMERICA.
902-904 Royal Insurance Building,
CHICAGO, ILL.

18 KARAT
GOLD PLATED
ONE YEAR TRIAL FREE.

A watch that can not stand the test is dear at any price. We send with this watch a printed agreement giving you the privilege of returning the watch at any time within ONE YEAR if it does not give perfect satisfaction in every respect. We are the only firm in the world that sell goods on such liberal conditions and can show thousands upon thousands of testimonials from every state in the Union. The case is hunting style, double case and double plated, superbly engraved and decorated and fitted completely with our richly jeweled and celebrated movement, guaranteed a perfect time keeper.

$3.98

Cut this out, send it to us with your name and express office address, and we will send it there by express for your examination. If after examination you are convinced that it is a bargain pay the agent $3.98 and express charges and it is yours; write to-day this will not appear again.

THE NATIONAL MFG. AND IMPORTING CO.
334 Dearborn St. Chicago, Ill.

PRETTY GIRLS

are getting plenty, and it is fashionable to be HEALTHY and STRONG, BE SURE TO BUY FERRIS'

GOOD SENSE CORSET WAISTS.

THOUSANDS NOW IN USE.

Best for Health, Economy and Beauty.

BUTTONS at front instead of CLASPS.

Clamp Buckle at hip for Hose Supporters.

Tape-fastened Buttons—*won't pull off.*

Cord-Edge Button Holes—*won't wear out.*

FIT ALL AGES—Made in

FAST BLACK, drab and white.

Mailed *FREE* on receipt of price, by

FERRIS BROS., Manufacturers, 341 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.

MARSHALL FIELD & CO., CHICAGO, Wholesale Western Agts. For Sale by ALL LEADING RETAILERS.

THE STANDARD OF THE WORLD

FRANK MILLER'S

FOR HOME AND STABLE USE.

HARNESS DRESSING

For Harness, Buggy Tops, Saddles, Fly Nets Traveling Bags, Military Equipments, Etc.

Gives a beautiful finish which will not peel or crack off, smut or crock by handling. Not a varnish Used by the U. S. Army and is the **standard** among manufacturers and owners of fine harness in every quarter of the globe.

SOLD BY ALL HARNESS MAKERS.

Prejudice often acts as a bar to prevent a man from sampling a good thing. Prejudice has to-day caused many people in this country to drink an inferior table water, when the best on earth can be had for asking, viz.:

Manitou

One trial will convince you of the truth of this statement, and if you take it once you will take it always.

Unexcelled for **Family, Club and Restaurant use.**

Packed in cases of

50	24	100	48
Quarts.	Quarts.	Pints.	Pints.

Convenient forms for Dealer and Consumer. Address

Manitou Mineral Water Co., Manitou Springs, Colo.

Sold by all first-class groceries. Also by all druggists.

DON'T YOU THINK

Your baby would look pretty in a carriage like that?

We have prettier ones. Also cheaper ones.

All shown in our catalogue, which we will mail FREE if you write for it.

FREIGHT PAID BY

WALTER HILL CO., 218 Wabash Av., CHICAGO.

5000 LADY AGENTS WANTED FOR

DARKNESS AND DAYLIGHT

or LIGHTS AND SHADOWS OF NEW YORK LIFE

A WOMAN'S thrilling story of Gospel, Temperance, and Rescue work "*In His Name*" in the great under-world of New York. By Mrs. HELEN CAMPBELL. Introduction *By Rev. Lyman Abbott, D.D.*

A wonderful book of Christian love and faith. 250 remarkable illustrations from *flash-light photographs of* **real life.** *61st thousand.* 5,000 more **Agents Wanted,—Men and Women,** $200 a month. No Experience and capital not necessary, for *We Teach All. Give Credit and Extra Terms, and* **Pay Freights.** Outfit free. Write for Circulars to A. D. WORTHINGTON & CO., Hartford, Conn.

BUY A SUMMER HOME ON THE SHORES OF

Imperial Lake Geneva, Wis.

We offer in parcels of 100 feet and upward BEAUTIFUL RESIDENCE SITES. All prices, all sizes and easy terms.

GRAND TERRACE ADDITION.

For plats and further particulars address PRATT BROTHERS, 508 Chamber of Commerce, cor. Washington and La Salle Streets, Chicago, Ill.

EYES tested free by mail. New method. Send stamp for test card. KEENE OPT. CO., 1301 Washington-st. Boston, Mass

Publisher's Dep't.

CAMPAIGN LITERATURE.

Stirring,
Entertaining,
Convincing.

See

TIMELY TALKS:

1. Shall We License the Dram Shops? Prof. Geo. E. Foster.
2. How the Dram Shops Pay the Taxes. Prof. Geo. E. Foster.
3. How the Dram Shop Helps Business, Prof. Geo. E. Foster.
4. The Delusions of High License. Herrick Johnson, D. D.
5. License, High or Low, Wrong in Principle. Herrick Johnson, D. D.
7. Our Drink Bill and the People Who Pay It. Rev. J. C. Fernald.
8. The High License Craze. Rev. H. H. French.
12. Fallacies of High License. Frances E. Willard.
13. High License a Backward Step. Pres. John Bascom.
14. Symposium on High License. Mary Allen West.
17. On Which Side Are You? Frances E. Willard and Mary T. Lathrap.
24. Prohibition not an Invasion of Personal Liberty. Herrick Johnson, D. D.
29. High License—Is it a Step Toward Prohibition? Clara Hoffman.
30. Restriction or Prohibition? Neal Dow.
32. Why William Dustin Became a Prohibitionist. Mrs. A. E. Sigsbee.
33. The Greatest Party. Frances E. Willard.
36. Down with the Traffic. John P. St. John.
37. Echoes from History. Charles Sumner on the Third Party.
41, 42. License *vs.* Moral Law. Rev. F. L. Goodspeed.

SONG LEAFLETS.

1. Saloons Must Go;
2. Samantha and Josiah, and The Battle Cry.
3. Clear the Way and The Cause.
4. Rallying, and "Keep Pegging Away."
5. Prohibition is the Watchword and The Crank.
6. Home Protection Song.
7. Down with Rum.

VOTERS' LEAFLETS.

1. Thy Battle. John G. Woolley.
2. Christian Patriotism. John G. Woolley.

SIGNAL LIGHTS.

1. Individuality of Conscience in the Voter. Frances E. Willard.
3. Why the Old Parties Have not Met the Saloon Issue. Prof. W. G. Frost.
5. The Crime of Nations—What Can We Do? Geo. C. Hall.
8—13. Words for Wage Workers. Augusta C. Bristol.
18. Temperance and the Labor Question. Frances E. Willard.
21. Declaration of Independence (new version.) Rev. F. O. Blair.
27. Facts for Organized Labor. Augusta C. Bristol.
28. Needed—Only Pieces of Paper. Geo. C. Hall.

Price: Timely Talks, 30 cts. per 100. Song Leaflets, 50 cts. per 100; Voters' Leaflets, 90 cts. per 100; Signal Lights, 15 cts. per 100.

We will send this sample package to any address on receipt of 10c.

For these supplies send to

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
Chicago, Ill.

VOTERS' LEAFLETS.

A new Series!

V-aluable,
O-pportune,
T-elling,
E-arnest,
R-inging,
S-ound.

Two Numbers Now Ready.

1. THY BATTLE. By John G. Woolley. An appeal to Christian voters to consult conscience before party.

2. CHRISTIAN PATRIOTISM. By John G. The full text of the address of Mr. Woolley at Prohibition Park, Staten Island, July 4, 1892. Printed from advance sheets revised by the author.

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
Chicago, Ill.

There is **NO** *SURE CURE FOR EVERY CASE OF ASTHMA or EVERY CASE OF HAY FEVER,* but the worst cases, *if uncomplicated by organic disease,* can be

CURED TO STAY CURED *by constitutional treatment,* and this at the patient's home.

ASTHMA AND HAY-FEVER

We treat no one without a thorough knowledge of the case.

Incurable Cases Declined.

Examination free by mail.

We want name and address of every sufferer from Asthma or Hay Fever.

P. HAROLD HAYES, M. D., BUFFALO, N. Y.

One-third Your Life is Spent in Bed!

NO ODOR — COLD BLAST — NO DUST — CHICAGO

The Art of purifying Feathers for Bedding purposes has been the subject of close study for many years, and has reached its highest development in the **COLD BLAST PROCESS,** by which all foreign matter, dust and the causes of odor are eliminated, and the Feathers rendered pure, clean and sweet, as well as permanently buoyant, while retaining their Feathery softness. *FEATHER PILLOWS MADE OF THESE ARE HEALTHFUL.* **Watch for Trade Mark.** Your dealer probably keeps them. If not, address

THE COLD BLAST FEATHER CO.

MAKERS OF **Faultless Bedding.** CHICAGO.

MENDING MADE EASY BY THE USE OF **GUM TISSUE**

Used for repairing all kinds of clothing, from the very finest silk or satin to a buckskin mitten. Kid gloves and umbrellas mended without sewing, quicker, neater, and stronger than ever before. **SAMPLE 10cts.** to intending agents, **F. Cassgreen Mfg. Co. 134 Van Buren St. Chicago, Ill.**

'DELSARTE'

Corset Waists and Braces. Send for Price List.

Agents Wanted. Also — **DELSARTE CORSET CO.,** 142 W. 23d St., New York. 111 State Street, Chicago, Ill.

RAMBLER BICYCLES

PNEUMATIC or CUSHION TIRES

A LADY'S WHEEL SHOULD HAVE a SPRING FRAME

One of the "Signal's" Editors Rides a Rambler.

Catalogue "F" free.

GORMULLY & JEFFERY MFG. CO.

85 Madison St., Chicago.

174 Columbus Av. BOSTON. 1325 14th-st., N.W. WASHINGTON. Broadway & 57th. NEW YORK.

A CLEAR COMPLEXION

A SAMPLE BOX of Dr. O. P. BROWN'S *Tissue Builder* for Plumping the Figure, Preserving and Beautifying Face and Hands **sent for 10c.** with Lady's paper illus. Woman's Life, and devoted to care of Face and Body. **The Physical Beauty** of the Romant was largely due to anointing and Dr. Brown's TISSUE BUILDER serves the same purpose. Druggists or mail $1. Dr. Brown, 47 Grand-st., Jersey City, N.J.

How TO MAKE A Fortune

WANTED—Salesmen; who can easily make $25 to $75 per week, selling the Celebrated Pinless Clothes Line or the Famous Fountain Ink Eraser; patents recently issued. Sold ONLY by salesmen to whom we give EXCLUSIVE TERRITORY. The Pinless Clothes Line is the only line ever invented that holds clothes without pins—a perfect success. The Fountain Ink Eraser is entirely new, will erase ink instantly, and is king of all. On receipt of 50c. will mail sample of either, or sample of both for $1, with circulars, price-lists and terms. Secure your territory at once. THE PINLESS CLOTHES LINE CO., 184 Hermon Street, Worcester, Mass.

Wherever the Rocker Washer is used the washboard becomes a relic of barbarism. It is warranted to do an ordinary family washing of 100 pieces in an hour as clean as can be washed by hand. Write for description and price. Rocker Washer Co. Ft. Wayne, Ind. *Agts. wanted*

$22. FIRST CLASS CURTAIN DESK Four and a Half feet long. Unlimited variety in stock and to order. **American Desk & Seating Co.** 270-272 Wabash Av., CHICAGO, U.S.A.

See Name **"EVER READY"** on back of each **DRESS STAY** you buy. Take none but them. YPSILANTI DRESS STAY MFG. CO., Ypsilanti, Michigan.

BAKER'S COCOA.

ABSOLUTELY PURE. Unlike the Dutch Process, no Alkalies or Dyes used.

VOSE & SON'S PIANOS

EXCEL IN BEAUTY, TONE AND TOUCH.

Ladies and Children's dress-cutting learned at home by most perfect TAILOR SYSTEM. Big money to live agts Circulars free. Miss ANNA GRAVES, Box 665, Chicago, Ill

GIRLS!

Who would like one of these **beautiful rings** can have their choice **FREE** without paying a cent. No. 1 is **solid gold** set with a **genuine diamond,** No. 2 is **solid gold** set with a **genuine pearl,** No. 3 is a **solid gold band ring beautifully engraved.** Will you agree to do a few hours work showing our new goods to your friends if we will give you your choice of the above rings? If so send to-day as we only want one girl in each neighborhood. **I. M. Association, 269 DEARBORN STREET, CHICAGO, ILL.**

THE COBLENTZ CURE

Morphine, Opium and Whiskey habits cured at home. No pain, no exposure. Trial on Morphine free. One case in every county cured free. Address, COMPOUND OXYGEN ASSOCIATION, Fort Wayne, Ind.

ALUMINUM SOUVENIR

Charm (dime size) with the Lord's Prayer coined in smallest characters, and strung on blue silk ribbon, sent free to any one **FREE** sending 10 cents for sample copy of The St. Louis Magazine. Aluminum is the wonderful new metal, bright as silver, light as wood, strong as steel, will not tarnish. **St. Louis Magazine,** 901 Olive St., St. Louis, Mo.

DEAFNESS AND HEAD NOISES CURED by Peck's Invisible Ear Cushions. Whispers heard Successful when all remedies fail. Sold **FREE** by F. Hiscox, 853 B'way, N.Y. Write for book of proofs

PILES Remedy Free. INSTANT RELIEF. Final cure in 10 days. Never returns; no purge; no salve; no suppository. A victim tried in vain every remedy has discovered a simple cure, which he will mail free to his fellow sufferers. Address J. H. REEVES, Box 3290, New York City, N.Y.

PARALYSIS CURED without medicine. Rheumatism, Spinal Diseases and Dropsy easily cured. Address Dr. C. I. THACHER, 6, Central Music Hall, Chicago, for a valuable book **FREE** to all.

RUPTURE A Positive Radical cure at Home. (Sealed) Book giving full particulars sent free. Write Dr. W. S. Rice, Box U Smithville, Jeff. Co., N. Y.

LINCOLN TEA. Guaranteed to cure **Constipation, Liver** and **Kidney trouble. Blood** and **Complexion Purifier.** Send for sample. Sold by all Druggists. McCLURE DRUG CO., Ft. Wayne, Ind.

R YOU Looking for a ROME or an investment where you can **double your money?** ELLSWORTH the new temperance suburb of Chicago offers both. Write to ELLSWORTH LAND ASS'N, Room 41, 81 Clark St., Chicago

103 E. ADAMS ST. **BORSCH-OPTICIAN** CONSULT US ABOUT YOUR EYESIGHT SATISFACTION GAURANTEED

ROCK BOTTOM Prices on Dry Goods, Groceries. Everything you eat, wear or use. Send for FREE Illustrated Catalogue to H. R. EAGLE & CO., 68 Wabash Av., Chicago, Ill

We do not sell liquors in any shape.

Wall Paper Retailed. Good Paper 8c. Gold Paper 5c. Send 10c for postage on samples, and his guide "How to Paper" will be sent FREE. ALFRED PEATS, Wall Paper Merchant, 136-138 Madison St., Chicago, Ill.

LADIES Send to the Stevens' Dish Washing Machine Co., Cleveland, O., for descriptive circulars of this wonderful invention. No dish or wiping cloth used; truly a great blessing to the household. **Agents wanted.**

LADY Agents make **big wages every day** With our **Ladies' and Children's Specialties.** Over 100 different articles. Indispensable. Catalogue **Free.** G. L. ERWIN & CO., Chicago, Ill.

WANTED Women to take Crochet work to do at home. Steady work. Write for particulars. L. WHITE & CO., 203 State St., Chicago, Ill.

ROASTER & BAKER **HOUSEHOLD ARTICLES.** Agents Wanted. Catalogue free. Cline Mfg. Co., 67 W. Wash. st., Chicago.

LADY AGENTS CLEAR $10 PER DAY selling my garments for ladies & children Mrs. L. E. SINGLETON, Box 665, Chicago, Ill.

Publisher's Notes.

TAKE NOTICE.

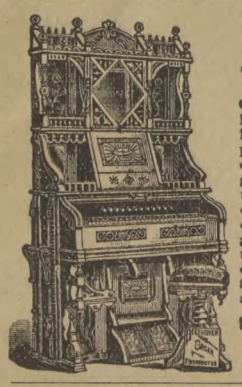
A recent number of the *World's Fair News* contained an attack upon woman's enterprises in general, and THE UNION SIGNAL in particular. The publisher's attention was called to the libelous character of the article, and protest was made by him that it had appeared in his columns without his knowledge or consent, and a correction of the same was printed in a later paper. It appears, however, that some unscrupulous person is circulating the page of the *World's Fair News* upon which the offensive article was printed through the mails as a circular. Should one of these fall into the hands of any reader of THE UNION SIGNAL it should be regarded as a malicious attack upon woman's enterprises in the hope of building personal fortunes on their ruins.

F. H. RASTALL, *Manager.*

Miss Adda Burch, of Greenville, Pa., will have charge of W. T. P. A. literature at Chautauqua, N. Y. All who visit that delightful place should not fail to call on her. She will be found at Room 13, Arcade Building.

HARTSHORN'S SELF-ACTING SHADE ROLLERS
Beware of imitations. Notice autograph of STEWART HARTSHORN on label and get the genuine Hartshorn.

See Here.
JUST THE THING FOR YOUR
PUBLIC MEETINGS
—IS—
WHITE RIBBON VIBRATIONS.
With its Stirring Music.
IT WILL HELP IMMENSELY.
Young People Like It.
The Children Enjoy It.
Old Folks are Interested.
Price, 35c. Per Copy.
Send for sample to
Woman's Temp. Pub. Ass'n,
THE TEMPLE,
(Rooms 1102-1110.) CHICAGO.



FREE.
Our large 24-page Catalogue, profusely illustrated, full of information on the proper construction of Pianos and Organs. We ship on test trial, ask no cash in advance, sell on instalments, give greater value for the money than any other manufacturer. Send for this book at once to
BEETHOVEN ORGAN CO.,
WASHINGTON, N. J.
P. O. Box 701.

CHRISTIAN STATESMAN
Devoted to the whole circle of Christian Reforms. Rev. Wilbur F. Crafts & Rev. J. T. McCrary, Editors.
Half-Price to W. C. T. U. Women.
Only $1 for a year, 50 cts. 6 months, 25 cts. 3 months. STATESMAN 6 months and the new and enlarged edition of **Crafts' "Sabbath for Man,"** 672 pp., both for price of latter, $1.50. Address
REFORM BUREAU, 55 9th St., Pittsburgh, Pa.

CHICAGO FEMALE COLLEGE.
(Formerly Morgan Park) removed to Auburn Park. 18th year begins September 14th. New building. All departments. Ornamental branches taught by artists. Send for catalogue to **JULIA H. THAYER**, Auburn Park, Chicago, or 247 State Street, Chicago.

MONTICELLO Opens September 24th. Full and superior Faculty. Departments for English, Latin, Greek, German, French, Science, Music, Art. Address
MISS H. N. HASKELL, Principal, Godfrey, Ill.

BEATTY Piano. Organ, $23 up. Want agents. Cat. free Dan'l F. Beatty, Wash'ton, N. J.

Publisher's Notes.

THE UNION SIGNAL.

Subscription Rates for 1892.

UNIFORM RATES.

One copy per year in advance	$1.00
" " " " not in advance	1.50
" " " " 3 months	.25
" " " " 1 month	.10
For distribution at Conventions, County Fairs, etc., per 100 copies	1.70

OTHER PAPERS ISSUED BY THE W. T. P. A.

The Oak and Ivy Leaf, published monthly. Price per year	$ .25
Young Crusader, monthly one copy, (12 Nos.) per annum	.15
Per 100 copies	1.00

Address all orders to
WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
The Temple, Chicago, Ill.

MISS WILLARD'S OPINION.

A note from Miss Willard says:

"Will you publish a paragraph grouping Anna Gordon's 'Questions Answered,' Mrs. Barnes' beautiful book for the Y's (Y Manual), Mrs. Buell's 'Helping Hand,' for the older women, and Miss West's 'School of Methods,' for everybody? These should be in the hands of all who desire to be well equipped for their duties. Please say that if they have these four books they will have the tools that answer to a carpenter's outfit. They cannot expect to know how to build unless they have the plane, the saw, the hammer. These four books are our course of study boiled down. They do not cost much, and every worker ought to have them."

To all of which a hearty indorsement is added. Prices are as follows:

Questions Answered	$ 25
Helping Hand	10
Y Manual	25
School of Methods Manual	25

Send orders to
WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
Chicago, Ill.

OUR DAY.

As announced last week, *Our Day* for July is an exceedingly valuable number, and thoughtful readers of THE UNION SIGNAL should each secure a copy. For instance, the article, "Is ours a Christian Nation?" gives a decision of the United States Supreme Court, defining the relation of Christianity to the state. It should be not only read, but studied. The one by Axel Gustafson on "The Perils of Moderate Drinking" is of great value. In the chapter on "Vital Points of Expert Opinion," Lady Henry Somerset's Views on the Temperance Reform in America, Wine on Fashionable Tables and the Result of Prohibition in Kansas are topics of especial interest to W. C. T. U. workers. It is impossible, however, to outline the many merits of this volume. Send for a copy and see for yourself. Price $2.50 per annum; 25 cts. per copy. THE UNION SIGNAL, price $1 per year, and *Our Day* will be sent to any address for $3 per year. Address
WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
Chicago, Ill.

A CARPENTER

requires tools in order to do his work properly. So, to build the

House Wonderful

which we call the W. C. T. U., each worker must have her tools in good condition, and be familiar with their use. Our plane, saw, hammer, etc., are

Questions Answered,

All the possible questions concerning juvenile temperance work, 25 cents.

Manual of the Y. W. C. T. U.

Price, 25 cents.

The Helping Hand

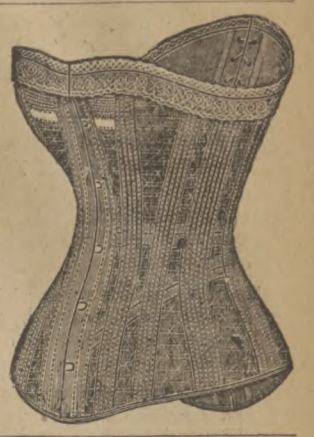
or the A. B. C. of W. C. T. U. work, 10 cents.

Manual of the School of Methods.

Price, 25 cents.

These four books are our course of study "boiled down." The National President says of them: "They do not cost much, and every worker ought to have them. Our women perish for lack of knowledge. They do not even know where to get the results from the expert workers who have put in nearly twenty years in learning them. The power of the mind to resist knowledge is illimitable, and the 'forgettery' of every woman, even though she be a white-ribboner, is as large as the Heidelberg tun."

ANOTHER LIBERAL OFFER FROM THE
JACKSON CORSET CO.,
The "EBONY GAUZE" CORSET.
RETAIL PRICE $1.00.



The "E. G." Corsets are made from a very strong Summerette, trimmed with English Sateen. The binding is also made of Sateen and the cording from best German Reed. True shaped Camel-back Side Steels, Five-hook Clasps and evenly tempered Clock-spring Steels only are used in the manufacture of this Corset. It is warranted absolutely Fast Black. It is one of the most satisfactory garments ever put upon the market.
Sent Postpaid Upon Receipt of 60cts.
Address JACKSON CORSET CO., JACKSON, MICH.
The ONLY manufacturers of the GENUINE JACKSON CORSET WAIST.

FOR WOMEN ONLY.
Absolutely Safe, Thoroughly Established
OWNED AND MANAGED BY WOMEN.
IT HAS PAID ANNUAL DIVIDENDS SINCE 1885.
Capital Stock, $125,000.
Members of the W. C. T. U. who desire a safe investment do not need to try new things so long as a little of the capital stock of the
WOMAN'S TEMPERANCE PUBLISHING ASSOCIATION
remains unsold. We are offering now about $20,000—all that is left. It is
ABSOLUTELY NON-ASSESSABLE.
PRICE, PER SHARE, $25.00.
For further particulars, address
Mrs. F. H. RASTALL, Mg'r.,
WOMAN'S TEMPERANCE PUBLISHING ASSOCIATION,
THE TEMPLE, - CHICAGO, ILL.

HEADQUARTERS for LOW PRICES

We save all our good cash customers from 25 to 75 per cent. on a large variety of useful articles besides **400 Kinds of SCALES** which we manufacture. Send for Circulars and Prices. The following are among the Articles we sell: Bicycles, Watches, Organs, Pianos, Safes, Sewing Machines, Carriages, Wagons, Road Carts, Sleighs, Buggies, Harness, Portable Forges, Anvils, Vises, Feed Mills, Bone Mills, Cider Mills, Etc. CHICAGO SCALE CO., Chicago.

STUDENTS IN
JENNINGS SEMINARY
will have special privileges at the
WORLD'S FAIR.
For information address
REV. C. C. LOVEJOY, A. M., Pres., Aurora, Ill.

TODD SEMINARY, a delightful home school for boys. 44th year. Send for circular to
NOBLE HILL, Woodstock, Ill.

DIAMOND DYES give the fastest, brightest handsomest colors, and make the old clothes look like new. They are the original and only reliable package dyes. Sample card free, WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO., Burlington, Vt.

FARMINGTON COLLEGE, West Farmington, Ohio. 62 years. Both sexes Expenses very low. Four College Courses. Seven Departments. The Normal a specialty. Inducements to agents to secure students. Address REV. E B. WEBSTER, A. M., President.

ARTHUR'S NEW HOME MAGAZINE of Philadelphia offers to pay board, tuition, and all necessary expenses in above college one year to the Boy or Girl who secures the largest club this year. 1 year's tuition (not board) to any Boy or Girl sending 100 new subs'rs.

POINTS FOR WOMEN.

1st Point.—Concentration of thought evolves new ideas.

2d Point.—Concentration of ideas opens the door for a judicious example of energy.

3d Point.—Concentration of energy brings about opportunities.

4th Point.—The idea evolved suggested the establishment of a large number of laundries.

5th Point.—The energy applied put the business in actual operation, and secured a large amount of profitable contract work.

6th Point.—The opportunity now presented as the result is that WOMEN ONLY of all classes can invest large or small amounts, and reap the benefits accruing in dividends, which will be paid annually, or as often as practicable. The opportunity presented by the Woman's Columbian Laundry Co., 134 Washington St., Chicago, is excellent. Their shares are $10 each par value, non-assessable. The business owned by the Company has been in successful operation for the past four years, and is paying a handsome profit. The Company is enlarging and increasing its business, for which purpose a limited number of shares are for sale. The lady readers of THE UNION SIGNAL who desire shares should write to the Company at once.

IMPROVED HALL TYPEWRITER.
The best and most simple machine made. Interchangeable Type into all languages. Durable, easiest running, rapid as any. Endorsed by the Clergy and literary people. Send for Illustrated Catalogue. Agents wanted. Address N. Typewriter Co., 611 Wash. St., Boston, Mass.

Fat People You can reduce your weight 10 to 15 lbs. a month at home without starving or injury by Dr. Clarke's Home Treatment. Proofs, Testimonials Free. F. B. Clarke, M. D. Drawer 133, Chicago, Ill.

Cuts a Circle. **No Good** Kitchen complete without a Chicago Rotary Biscuit and Cake Cutter, they sell at sight. AGENTS WANTED. Sample mailed for 15c. Columbia Specialty Mfg. Co., 59 Dearborn St., Chicago.

AGENT made $71 in four days selling my Electric Corsets and Specialties. 100 PER CENT. profit and Cash Prizes. Sample free. Dr. Bridgman, B'way, New York.

LADIES' BICYCLES
All makes, new or 2d hand at lowest prices; easy payments, no extra charge. Cata. Free. Rouse, Hazard & Co. 77 G St. Peoria, Ill.

Ask for Van Houten's Cocoa, take no other.

TWO HARVEST EXCURSIONS — HALF RATES TO THE WEST.

August 30th and September 27th.

On these dates the BURLINGTON ROUTE will sell tickets from Chicago, Peoria and St. Louis to the farming districts of Nebraska, Colorado and Northern Kansas. Half rates will apply, and tickets will be good for twenty days. Nebraska in one year produced three hundred million bushels of corn, besides other grain, fruit and live stock. Write for free pamphlets, maps, etc., to P. S. Eustis, G. P. A., Burlington Route, Chicago, Ill.

CALIFORNIA.

California is the most attractive and delightful section of the United States, if not of the world, and its many beautiful resorts will be crowded with the best families of the East during the entire winter. It offers to the investor the best open opportunity for safe and large returns from its fruit lands. It offers the kindest climate in the world to the feeble and debilitated, and it is reached in the most comfortable manner over the Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fé Railroad.

Pullman Vestibule Sleeping Cars leave Chicago by this line every day in the year, and go without change or transfer through to San Francisco, Los Angeles and San Diego. This is a feature not offered by any other line.

Write to John J. Byrne, 723 Monadnock Building, Chicago, Ill., if you desire any further information as to the country and the accommodations for reaching it.

Signal Notes.

SEVENTY thousand gallons of intoxicants to one missionary is the proportion in Liberia.

IT is stated that Prussia has a yearly loss of one thousand one hundred men from delirium tremens.

THE state police are to visit all tenements of Boston where work for clothing houses is being done, and license only those which are suitable.

TWO HUNDRED and twenty-seven Bombay opium drunkards have signed and sent a petition to England asking that the sale of opium be stopped.

A SHILLING a song and a pint of beer for the girls who entertain the *habitues* of an East End public house in London! So says a foreign exchange.

SOME one aptly says that the greatest enemy of woman suffrage is the man whose wife works to support the family while he loafs about the saloons.

IN France there are two hundred and fifty-two women students who are making education their chief business. The greatest number are interested in medicine.

CHILI, the brighest product of Spanish-American civilization, has only one child out of twenty-five in school. One person in seven can read, but only one in eight can write.

THE white men in South Africa talk unblushingly of the day when the natives will all be killed off by rum, and they can have the land. Men, women, children and babies can be seen lying along the roadsides drunk.

THE initial efforts for temperance reform in Germany seem inadequate and crude from the American standpoint, but they prove the fallacy of the argument that beer-drinking Germany is free from the evils of intemperance.

WHITELAW REID when asked for a list of best books on business said, "The best single treatise is the New Testament, next to this the book of Proverbs. The best business man I ever knew memorized the entire book of Proverbs at twenty two."

TO COUNTERACT the dangers of "cheap lodgings" for young people in Chicago, the M. E. Church, at Chicago Lawn, a prohibition suburb, has arranged to open Epworth Homes, where properly recommended persons will be received at reasonable rates.

FIVE thousand chattel mortgages on nine thousand saloons in New York City are held by twenty brewers, distillers and wholesale dealers, who thus control forty thousand votes. No other monopoly can compare with this twenty-men syndicate in respect to possibilities of evil.

IN London, it is no uncommon sight to see children four and five years old sent for intoxicating liquors. Many public houses have provided steps for them to climb up to the counters. A league has been formed for the prohibition of the sale of intoxicating liquors to children.

THE annual meeting in May of the National Temperance League was held at Exeter Hall, London. This is the leading society representing the moral suasion method. Much attention is devoted to the army and navy. The latest report from India gave a membership of 17,753 in the Soldiers' Total Abstinence Association.

THE Burnham Farm Industrial School in New York state has seventy boys, with one hundred and fifty more hammering for admittance. The school was started by W. M. F. Round, a well known prison inspector, to rescue young criminals, or those in danger of becoming such, from their environments. It is an unqualified success. Among other agencies, a Y. M. C. A. is doing much to make the boys clean in thought and speech.

TORONTO is the queen city of the world in morals. On Sunday milk is sold, druggists can sell medicine only, and the central telephone office is open. One railroad train is allowed, and livery stables can let teams for church-goers and the sick. The schools are the finest in the land, and a truant school for wayward boys is a novel experiment. One effect of giving horse-car employés rest is the large number of strong churches scattered uniformly over the city. Mayor Flemming was elected as a reformer, in harmony with present laws. The W. C. T. U. and Y. M. C. A. are efficient, and the Methodists hold an immense temperance meeting every Sunday afternoon, even through the hot weather.

Sickness Among Children,

Especially infants, is prevalent at all times, but is largely avoided by giving proper nourishment and wholesome food. The most successful and reliable is the Gail Borden "Eagle" Brand Condensed Milk, Your grocer and druggist keep it.

CLEAN AND WHITE.

Not a bluish white; or a faded white; or a dirty white; but a rich, pure IVORY White. It's a pleasure to see such linen; it's a delight to wear it.

What produces this Ivory color? Can't you guess? Why, Ivory Soap, of course. Just try it once and your linen will be as white as snow.

COPYRIGHT 1890, BY THE PROCTER & GAMBLE CO.

TO EXCHANGE IN HARVEY

Central and well-improved lots, $450; new eight-roomed houses, $1,500; half in any good property, time on balance. An old-established mortgage banking house of Chicago will give apprisals of any property upon receipt of $3.00. Write us for plats and printed matter.

M. M. BROWN, Chamber of Commerce, Room 1111. - CHICAGO, ILL.

SYLPH CYCLES RUN EASY

Hollow Tires.

Perfection of cycle manufacture; no need now to ride springless cycles or depend on tires alone for comfort. SYLPH SPRING FRAME destroys vibrat'n. Light, simple, strong. Cata. free

Rouse-Duryea Cy. Co. 77 G St., Peoria, Ill. *Agts. Wanted*

MY WIFE SAYS SHE CANNOT SEE HOW YOU DO IT FOR THE MONEY. **$12** Buys a $65.00 Improved Oxford Singer Sewing Machine; perfect working reliable, finely finished, adapted to light and heavy work, with a complete set of the latest improved attachments free. Each machine guaranteed for 5 years. Buy direct from our factory, and save dealers and agents profit. Send for FREE CATALOGUE. OXFORD MFG. COMPANY, DEPT 20, CHICAGO, ILL.

THE CLAVERACK COLLEGE
And HUDSON RIVER INSTITUTE

For Boys and Girls, will open its 39th year September 19th. For catalogues, address REV. A. H. FLACK, A. M., Prest., Claverack, N. Y.

ROCKLAND COLLEGE,

Nyack, N. Y. Both sexes Thorough work; splendid results. An endowment takes Ladies at $200. Catalogues. W. H. BANNISTER, President.

AGENTS WANTED ON SALARY or COMMISSION, to handle the New Patent Chemical Ink Erasing Pencil. Agents making $50 per week. Monroe Eraser Mf'g Co. x 213 LaCrosse, Wis.

HOTEL FREDONIA WASHINGTON, D. C. H Street, between 13th and 14th. ELEGANT, QUIET, HOMELIKE AND STRICTLY TEMPERANCE. G. H. LA FETRA, Prop.

MILLER'S HOTEL New York City. 39 West 26th St. A Prohibition Home. Patronized by W. C. T. U. workers visiting New York. Turkish, Electric, Roman Baths. Address, CHARLES H. HAYNES, Prop.

AGENTS wanted throughout New Jersey for those wonderful Christy Knives (Bread, Cake and Paring), ready sellers; large commissions. For particulars write New Jersey Agency Christy Knife Co., Room 514, Prudential Building, Newark, N. J.

10 cents pays for the best ladies' paper published for three months. Ladies' Bazar, Chicago, Ill.

THE WOMAN'S LAND SYNDICATE

Purchased about 2,000 lots last April scattered all over SOUTH WAUKEGAN, for $500,000—$250 per lot.

Business lots in South Chicago in 1880 sold for $350. Same are now worth in some instances $20,000. Residence lots averaged about $200 per lot. Same are now worth on an average $1,500.

Business lots in Worcester, Mass., sold a few years ago at $350 per lot! Same are now worth in some instances $25,000. Residence lots sold at $150 per lot. Same are now worth on an average $1,500.

Business lots in Birmingham, Ala., sold a few years ago at $400 per lot. Same are now worth in some instances $15,000. Residence lots sold for $250, and are now worth on an average $1,250. Each of the above are manufacturing towns, and have a population of about $50,000.

When SOUTH WAUKEGAN has a population of 50,000, our lots will be worth (based on what the above-named cities have attained) **$4,375,000.**

50,000 POPULATION IS A CERTAINTY—WHY?

In manufacturing towns each factory employee represents a population of five persons on an average, that is, women and children, and those engaged in mercantile lines and professions.

The factories now located at South Waukegan are the Starch Works, Sugar Refinery, Washburn & Moen Co., Lanyon Zinc Oxide Co., Morrow Bros. Manufacturing Co., and the Nichols Chemical Co.

It is estimated that these factories alone will employ 10,000 people, and which alone means a population of 50,000.

Fully a dozen other large factories are trying to secure locations here, and it is stated, on good authority, that the Clinton Wire Cloth Co. and C. Sidney Shepard & Co. (both enormous concerns) have succeeded in arranging for their sites.

The following is what the public think about it:

Chicago *Economist:* "Persons familiar with the subject estimate that when the factories now located at South Waukegan are in operation, the total number of hands employed in the new mills will not be far from 10,000, which would mean a new population of pretty close to 50,000.

Inter-Ocean: "Considering the concerns to follow in the wake of the larger corporation as employing an equal number of hands, and the effect to concentrate 50,000 persons at the place selected. With this nucleus growth should be rapid."

Lake County *Post:* "It is now estimated, however, by those who know the most of the matter, that the increase of population for the next twelve months alone will be from 25,000 to 30,000."

Chicago *Globe:* "It is stated that when in full operation the Washburn-Moen Factory will carry with it a population of at least 15,000 people."

Chicago *Tribune:* "The establishment of the Washburn & Moen Works at South Waukegan means the employment of 3,000 men, and the expenditure of hundreds of thousands of dollars. Besides this, a number of kindred manufacturing interests will probably follow the barbed-wire works. The Clinton Wire Cloth Company is said to be considering the advisability of locating its plant south of Waukegan. The other important manufacturing interest to be located is the Nichols Chemical Company, of New York. This company has secured forty acres of land at South Waukegan, between the Outer Belt Line and the Northwestern Railroad, on the spur track which has been built between these roads by Morris & Ganse. The new company will at once begin work on the plant, representing an expenditure of $300,000. About ten acres of land will be placed under roof at once."

Inter Ocean: "South Waukegan has secured another great industry. The Nichols Chemical Company of New York on forty acres of ground acquired for the purpose, will erect a plant for the manufacture of chemicals, at a cost of several hundred thousand dollars, this is to be increased by additional expenditures as occasion demands."

Chicago *Herald:* "There are those who steadfastly believe that the population of South Waukegan within ten years will be increased to 60,000.

Chicago *Evening Post:* "It is quite safe to say that in this new town, which lies south of and adjoins the city limits of the Wankegan of the past, there will be 50,000 people in the next five years. The Washburn-Moen Company begin operations this fall with 1,500 men; in a year 2,000 will be at work; in two years 3,000, and at the end of three years there will be 3,500 men engaged in making wire."

Chicago *Graphic:* "The Washburn & Moen Company are building immense works at South Waukegan, and the population, it is confidently predicted, will reach 50,000 in the near future.'

On these 2,000 lots we issue our Profit-Sharing Investment Bonds, which are now nearly all sold and as fast as the money is received for them it is applied toward paying for the lots. After the lots advance in value sufficiently we will begin selling them, and the Bonds will be redeemed, and also one-half of all profits will be paid over to the Bond owners.

BONDS ARE $10 EACH, and are SOLD ONLY TO WOMEN.

JAS. B. HOBBS, Pres. Commercial Loan and Trust Co., 117 La Salle St., Chicago, says:—"I am personally acquainted with Mrs. R. A. Emmons, Manager of the Woman's Land Syndicate. I also know of her general reputation, and believe she is an honorable woman, possessing many qualities which fit her for management of the business she has undertaken. The land is particularly well located, and is among the most desirable property around Chicago, and being located near the South Waukegan manufactories ought to make it sell well."

GEN. SINGLETON, President Total Abstinence Life Association, 902 Royal Insurance Building, Chicago, says. "I have investigated the Woman's Land Syndicate, and have advised my wife to invest in their bonds, believing it will be very profitable."

MORRIS, GANSE & Co., say: "We can see nothing in the management and methods of the Woman's Land Syndicate but what promises the greatest safety in the form of the investment, and a handsome profit to the bondholders."

JOHN E. RASTALL, Editor South Waukegan *News*, says: "Aside from every other consideration, Mrs. Emmons deserves to be ranked among the foremost women of her time. She has fearlessly carried the banner of womanhood into advanced territory, and shown that successful financial engineering is not peculiarly the province of men. The success of the Syndicate is assured. It only remains to determine the measure of its success."

Our Profit-Sharing Investment Bonds

Will be a source of great income. The investment is **ABSOLUTELY SAFE**, and there is no liability.

This advertisement appears this week in **FIFTY-SEVEN LEADING PUBLICATIONS**, and we think will sell the entire issue of Bonds. **THEY ARE GOING FAST.**

You can send a deposit, NO MATTER HOW SMALL, say how many you want, and we will consider it a sale. You may pay for them later. SEND FOR CIRCULAR; IT TELLS IT ALL.

MAKE CHECKS, DRAFTS AND MONEY ORDERS PAYABLE TO

THE WOMAN'S LAND SYNDICATE 161 La Salle Street, CHICAGO, ILL.

MRS. R. A. EMMONS, Manager.

The Union Signal

AND WORLD'S WHITE RIBBON.

"THOU HAST GIVEN A BANNER TO THEM THAT FEAR THEE; THAT IT MAY BE DISPLAYED BECAUSE OF THE TRUTH.'

Volume XVIII. CHICAGO, July 21, 1892. Number 29.

Mrs. Ursula D. Hettick 2419 19th st

SINCE OUR LAST ISSUE.

The National Teachers' Association assembled in Saratoga last week.

John G. Woolley's temperance assembly began at Lake City, Minn., on Saturday.

The People's party of Minnesota has nominated Ignatius Donnelly for governor.

The Free-silver-coinage Bill was defeated in the House by a majority of twenty-eight.

Emperor William has ordered Chancellor von Caprivi to ignore the Bismarck controversy.

An Argentine vessel was lost off the coast of Uruguay, July 13; the crew of seventy are missing.

Cyrus W. Field, originator of the trans-Atlantic cable, died at his country home on the Hudson, July 12.

The sixtieth anniversary of Methodism in Chicago was joyfully celebrated in that city, Sunday, July 17.

The National Baptist Young People's Union closed its second annual session at Detroit, Mich., on Sunday.

The Democratic nominees for President and Vice-President received their formal notifications in Madison Square Garden, New York City, July 19.

The Methodists of Illinois are to have a model encampment at the World's Fair, furnishing tent capacity for two thousand five hundred people.

MISS ALICE PALMER writes cheerily from Edinburgh *en route* to South Africa. Dr. Bushnell and Mrs. Andrew are in Australia; Mrs. Mary Clement Leavitt is lecturing in the west; Mrs. Frances J. Barnes is going to the Maritime Provinces.

LETTERS from the other side inform us that Lady Henry Somerset addressed thirty-five large meetings in fourteen days and evenings during the English elections; that her health bears the strain admirably and the work is moving in most hopeful fashion.

THE Senate has passed a bill requiring railroad companies to use automatic brakes upon all trains. This will save thousands of trainmen's lives per year. It is notable that reforms favorable to the toiling voter move with greatly increased facility in these campaign months. Alas! for poor, human nature, its motives will seldom bear minute analysis.

WE have been particularly pleased to notice the long, commendatory sketches of General Bidwell and General Weaver in the old party papers. The four American patriots who are now afield for votes, may congratulate themselves on the gentlemanly treatment that they have thus far received. May we all remain equally civilized to the end of the great race.

WE are more than sorry to learn that on the day after the adoption by the United States Senate of the motion of Senator Peffer, of Kansas, that the sale of intoxicating liquors in the World's Fair should be prohibited, the motion was reconsidered and lost by a majority of eight. Several senators who changed their votes say that they did so because they had learned that the directors of the Fair had already made rules that no bar-room privileges should be granted within the grounds, and had leased all the adjacent land so as to prevent saloons being opened near the Fair. The privilege for a number of cafés and restaurants with a right to serve liquor with meals as in hotels, had already been let, the contracts for these concessions involving penalties for non-compliance which amount in the aggregate to $600,000, for which the Fair corporation would be liable as damages in case liquors were not served in accordance with the contract as in hotels. This does not, of course, seem to us a satisfactory explanation, but we give it from the point of view of the senators who changed their votes. The vote by which the Senate decided for Sunday closing was forty-five to eleven. The phases of the great movement change daily. On the 19th the House votes, and there is reason to hope for favorable action, not only on the Sabbath question, but on that of no alcoholics on sale at the Fair.

THE People's party in Colorado struck a keynote which we wish might be universally followed, and we firmly believe if it were it would impart new vigor to every political movement between the oceans. They requested each county in the state to send to the state nominating convention to be held this summer, one delegate-at large, said delegate to be a woman.

DR. J. B. CRANFILL was one of the most notable men among the five thousand delegates, to the Baptist Young People's Union in Detroit last week. He presided over some of the sessions, spoke in his strong, racy way, and was made first vice-president for the coming year. Would that he might be vice-president in the larger "Union," and take his Baptist cold water habits with him to Washington!

THE Young Women's Christian Association secretaries of the nation have been holding a conference at Geneva Lake, Ill. This is well. Young women have now a wide field open to them in philanthropy, but they must be expert in methods or fail. We are glad of the multiplying schools under white-ribbon auspices—never so many as this year—and our advice to "sweet girl graduates" of thoughtful mind is to go to the nearest and "stay through."

THE office editors of THE UNION SIGNAL feel that it is but just to Miss Frances E. Willard that her friends should know the reason why she is not as active in platform work as she has been for the last twenty years. Some months ago her mother, known and revered by temperance people throughout the country for her remarkable character and talents (which have been delineated with so much affection by her daughter in all her books and speeches) began to fail in health. Madame Willard will be eighty-eight years old if she lives until next January. Her own premonitions are that her life will not be of much longer duration, and, while she suffers no pain, she is greatly prostrated and wholly without appetite or physical tone. In her growing weakness, she, who has always been so self-poised as to have won from white-ribboners the name of "Saint Courageous," clings to her only remaining child more strongly than ever, and feels that it is not safe for her to be absent from home long at a time, which Miss Willard has not been for some months, except in cases of what she deemed necessity.

MR. ANDREW CARNEGIE has "made his pile," as miners say, built his Opera House in New York City, bought his castle in Scotland, sent his cask of Scotch whisky and his telegram of congratulation to the President of the United States, and is traveling in his four-in-hand among the hills and heather. He is doubtless a man of many fine qualities, has given much money for libraries, and written a readable book on "Triumphant Democracy." We would not do him or any other capitalist an intentional injustice. It is the system that is wrong, rather than the men who have made fortunes out of it. We are at the parting of ways; a new order is surely coming in; organized labor is but beginning its mighty argument against organized capital; the subject is new, and the adjustments difficult, while powder and dynamite make the outlook lurid, *unless* there is enough non alcoholized brain-power and real Christian brotherhood in the nation to declare that not soldiers but sobriety shall be at the fore, and that arbitration shall settle the dispute instead of Pinkerton's men, Winchester rifles, and maddened mill hands. Alcohol is brain dynamite, and in all strikes and lockouts plays worse havoc than any other known combustible. We hope that martial law may be first of all declared at Homestead—alas for the awful mockery of that word!—**against the drinks that make men devils.**

LAKE BLUFF W. C. T. U. School of Methods began its convocation July 14, with Miss Esther Pugh, president, in charge. A children's meeting begins every day's work, and Y conferences enliven and adorn the heavy business. Many trained workers are in attendance, among them Mrs. Mary A. Woodbridge, National recording secretary, who gives the 10:30 a. m. sermon on the first Sunday; Mrs. A. S. Benjamin conducts a daily parliamentary drill; Dr. Alice B. Stockham lectures one evening on her wanderings round the world; Miss Frances E. Griffin is on the program for the evening of Saturday, July 23, and Mrs. J. B. Hobbs, the patron saint of the convocation, presents a paper July 22, on "Penal and Reformatory Institutions."

ONE of the most important results of the quarterly meeting of the board of directors on Wednesday last was the decision that THE UNION SIGNAL must hereafter be issued on Tuesday of each week, so that it can be mailed to our subscribers in time to reach them before Sunday. We recognize the fact that a large majority of our subscribers and readers are Christian people; they are also busy people, and if they receive their paper before the "day divine" they will be much more likely to give it attention than if it comes to them on Monday or Tuesday following. We shall be glad to hear from them as to their appreciation of this change, which is costing us no small effort, and for which we shall be chiefly dependent upon our very capable and gentlemanly superintendent of printing, Mr. D. H. Christophel. Arrangements are being perfected to make our issue for World's Crusade day, September 22d, the birthday of Mrs. Mary Clement Leavitt, one of remarkable significance and power. We urge our women everywhere to send out the members of the Loyal Temperance Legion to get ten cents apiece from as many good people as they can, that the local union may order a large addition, and mail or distribute copies to the homes of leading families that do not at present know our World's White Ribbon organ by sight, much less by head or heart. Happy the paper whose proprietors believe that "to know it is to love it, to name it is to praise."

THE Chicago managers of the World's Fair now virtually admit that the money aspect of the Sunday closing question is to their minds conclusive. They believe that the receipts would be larger if they could count in Sunday as a pay-day at the gates. To this complexion has it come at last. The facts are, that this country has struck hard-pan—it is "run" on a specie payment basis; money is its ultimate factor, and the golden calf its god. The same motive is openly declared to be final, so far as the sale of intoxicating liquors is concerned. "We must have the money" that comes from permits to sell and results from making the Fair acceptable to liquor-loving Europeans and Americans. All the arguments about "the poor working man" deprived of his Sunday show and his favorite tipple have simmered down at last, and are overtopped by this one: "Will it pay?" In presence of this supreme consideration, why did the United States Senate vote to close the Fair and to prohibit the sale of alcoholics for beverage purposes? Not because the men who, as a class, tolerate and partake of strong drink in the capitol restaurants and are not personally careful to observe the Sabbath have suddenly experienced a change of heart, but because they have heard from their constituents among the really "solid" people of this country. The churches, the temperance societies, the Christian Endeavorers have spoken. These had no money interest to keep them silent, and home-training, pulpit and Sunday-school teaching have found a potent voice in their millions of petition signatures and the steady cannonade of their press. The end is not yet, but one substantial fact goes into history, the highest legislative thermometer in the republic has registered the temperature of the Christian church, and that is, that we should have a Christian Sabbath and no intoxicants at the great thanksgiving feast of nations in 1893.

A SONG IN THE NIGHT.

BY ALICE CORA HAMMOND.

Through all the fragrant darkness of a summer night,
I ministered beside a couch of pain;
While with each shrouded moment, Death's dark wings again
Swept nearer, and no cheering ray of light
Seemed left to earth or me—
But waning hours grew darker over land and sea—

Then, far above my window, in the leafy shade
That made so fair a home in summer time,
A bird trilled forth in ecstasy of song, like chime
Of bells that call to prayer; all unafraid,
Knowing God's earth, held by His might,
Through the long hours of shadow still turned unto the light.

So through the starry gloom above an Eastern plain,
Upon a bygone night, the angels sang
To waiting earth the psalm that through the ages rang.
His gift to man proclaiming in that strain—
God, by the bond of motherhood,
Linked Christ to earth, while seraphs wondering stood.

And looking backward, I behold the dark, long years
That have swept by, since in a woman's hands
God laid the Saviour who should bring life to all lands;
So calling woman by the chrism of tears,
By pain, by loss of all things good,
By love, to service—God's best gift to womanhood.

Thus through the darkness of the narrow, devious ways
That human feet must tread, in every haunt
Where abide sin and woe and grisly famine gaunt,
A woman's ministry throws heavenly rays,
Reflected from the Light divine,
That far adown the future cycles radiant shine.

Then looking to the east, I saw the morning rise,
Roseate and smiling from the murmuring sea;
Foretold in darkness by the bird-song prophecy.
Oh, loving hearts! who in the darkness dare not lift your eyes,
To you that song of faith must say,
"God's earth will turn at last unto the perfect day."

"A SURE CURE"—A TRUE STORY.

BY ELIZABETH CUMINGS.

Chapter II.

"We've made a very good beginning," said the young superintendent to Miss Johns when the first hymn had been sung, and the twenty children had been divided into classes. Miss Johns played the reed organ and was to undertake the oldest pupils. He was a very inexperienced young man, that superintendent. With the best intentions, one must add knowledge to get on well, and Mr. Jordan made the mistake of thinking that because the little Steins wore good clothes they were superior children, and so had set them by themselves, a distinction the rest did not like. "I supposed there were only poor people in this quarter," he said in explanation.

"There are saloon-keepers," said Miss Johns, glancing at the Steins who were in flounced white muslins, cream-colored kid boots, and gold beads, with white Neapolitan flats trimmed in all the white feathers they would hold.

"Ah," said Mr. Jordan with sudden comprehension, and wondering what he ought to do to keep the school within the scope of its original plan.

"If they're not poor, I don't know of any class that needs the gospel more," said Miss Johns briefly. "We have opened this place for those who choose to come. I don't see that it is our province to send any away."

"Certainly not," assented Mr. Jordan, much relieved.

While the third hymn was going on Timmy Marshall appeared leading his twin sisters, Gertrude and Grace. There could be no mistake as to their identity, for the Stein girls leaned forward, and said in a loud whisper, "If there isn't Timmy Marshall!" and this exclamation was repeated all about the room, with such remarks as, "Hello, Timmy!" "Hello, girls!"

Timmy and his sisters turned very red under their freckles. They were the only children who were barefooted, and the frocks of Gertrude and Grace were very faded. To some eyes the pink was prettier than it was when the gingham was new, but Morris street liked positive colors. The twins felt shabby, and looked defiantly at the Steins, who in their turn resented what they took to be pride.

"Those Marshall girls feel dreadful stuck up," said Winnie in her sister's ear. "But it's over nothing. See how they look, and their father is drunk this minute, I'll bet!"

Hans, the brother, bent forward. His father intended him to succeed to the business. "He has a heap of sense," he was wont to tell his wife. "Hush you, Winnie," he whispered. "If he's drunk, it's father's liquor made him so."

"Father never touches whisky," said Louisa, proudly, "nor even beer. Mother drinks beer when she is tired, and she gives me a glass after school. I love it. But whisky is another matter."

"You'd better let beer alone, missy," said the sensible Hans.

Just then the hymn was over; so, too, was opportunity for whispering. Timmy Marshall and his sisters speedily forgot everything in their interest in the lesson and their admiration for their teacher, who was no other than the pretty Phœbe. She was so like their own sister Laura in her patience. Timmy was quite sure there was no one quite so dear as Laura, but this young girl he admitted to himself, might be next. The lesson was the wonderful story told in the second chapter of Matthew, and they asked questions until the young superintendent, who was by nature very impatient, struck the little bell he had brought with him, and compelled every one's attention to himself. Then came singing, first "I Love to Tell the Story," then "Safe in the Arms of Jesus." The twins could sing like birds, so could Timmy. Their voices were so sweet every one noticed them.

"You must be sure to come next Sunday," said their kind young teacher. "We should miss you very much."

"I don't know as I can come next Sunday," said Timmy bashfully, "but the twins can. I want our Laura to come. My! You ought to hear her, if you care to hear we! She said as how you said she might bring the baby, and maybe she will have to—but the baby is always good with her; there's no one like her with the baby and pa."

As his father's name passed his lips, Timmy's face turned scarlet, but he continued, after a minute:

"Oh, but I wish ma could come! But she can't unless you have a Sunday-school some other day."

"Perhaps we can have a Bible school during the week," said Miss Johns who had just come up. She was a timid woman, afraid to be on the streets after dark, but she went on boldly:

"We will make inquiries, and if the evening is the best time, we will hold a Bible school in the evening."

"Oh, ma can't be away evenings," said Timmy. "She has Friday afternoons, when it don't rain too much early in the week for her to wash. Ma earns money washing."

If Laura Marshall and her mother were the only ones who could manage John Marshall when he was the worse for liquor, the twins were the only ones who could say to him what they pleased. When his brain was muddled with spirits, it seemed to afford him intense pleasure, and to awake his wonder that the two were so alike. They ran to him the instant they had returned from Swan street. He was up now, and sitting on the kitchen steps smoking. Each one clasped a leg.

"It wath splendid," lisped Gertrude.

"Yeth," echoed Grace, "splendid."

He looked at the two inquiringly, and the more energetic Gertrude continued:

"When you wath a little boy, pa, did you go to Sunday-school?"

He drew himself up, pushed back his thick hair, and looked at the sky.

"Yes," he replied after a moment, "I always went."

"Oh, pa! I wath in hopes you didn't," said Gertrude plaintively. "I tole Timmy a-comin' home, I wath sure you didn't a cause if you did, you'd a-never—" she paused unable to go on, but Grace, whose mind traveled obediently after her sister's, came to the rescue.

"No," she put in, "you couldn't never go to Cobweb Hall, 'f you'd a been to such a Sunday-school asth ours."

The father rose so quickly the twins almost fell backward. He walked slowly down to the end of the tiny yard. His wife and Timmy had made a travesty of a lettuce bed, and had planted a few potatoes. Two dusty and forlorn hollyhocks looked over the ramshackle fence at the railway. He went to the poor things and touched their opening, stunted buds with feverish fingers. They had grown in stately companies about the well-house at his childhood's home. A vision of his squandered life rose before him. He had received the training of a civil engineer. He was now glad to tend a nail machine, and of his scanty wages his family received little. He worked to enrich Michael Stein, and pave Cobweb Hall with dollars, while his wife washed to clothe and feed the children.

"Lord-a-mighty!" he whispered to himself. It was an unconscious prayer. "Lord-a-mighty!"

He worked with feverish eagerness all the week, and revenged his self-denial of drink by a crossness even his patient wife found hard to bear. He came home at five o'clock on Saturday, his hands full of brown paper parcels. He at once gave his wife what was left of his wages. "Buy the children what is necessary for them," he said. "I won't have them at Sunday-school barefooted, and get Laura ready. She ought to have a chance, for she's the oldest."

"Yes, sir," said Mrs. Marshall meekly, hushing the baby against her thin bosom. She had always addressed her husband as "sir," save when she remembered his objections to the form. She had been a serving-maid in Judge Marshall's kitchen, and though John had married her, she never felt herself his equal, even when he was lost in drink. Perhaps she was mean-spirited, poor thing. It is certain she had a small opinion of her own value, and that she loved her John with all her heart.

"And you needn't call me sir," he went on roughly. "I don't like it. Sir! I'd rather be a negro and own myself, than to be Judge Marshall's son, and the victim of what I am. I've tried desperately all the week to keep sober, and I can hold out perhaps for to-day, but whisky has too tight a grip on me."

"Did you ever think, John, that it might be cured?" John Marshall laughed sneeringly, but the little woman persisted. "Miss Johns was here the other day, and she spoke of a place,—and medicine. She said a drinking man is a sick man and needs doctoring. If you could be cured, I'd work my fingers to the bone to pay for it."

"Cured, Mary! you're mad. There's only one cure, and that's death."

He remained sober another week, then drank himself into complete stupefaction.

"Father, when I grow up I shan't go on with the business," said Hans Stein, when he had returned from Sunday-school; "and I am ashamed that you are in it. There's a verse in the Bible, 'Woe to him that putteth the bottle to his neighbor's lips.'"

"I never heard of it," said the father, staring; "and selling spirits is a good business; I have government permission."

"I don't care," said slow and stubborn Hans.

"You need not go to that Sunday-school any more," began the father.

"Oh, I like it!" said Hans indifferently. "I don't have to be sent any more."

(*To be continued.*)

THE CONGRESS AUXILIARY OF THE WORLD'S COLUMBIAN EXPOSITION.

II.

BY MRS. CHAS. HENROTIN, VICE-PRES.

The Committee of the Daily Press, Mrs. Mary H. Krout, chairman, has been duly organized. Its membership is composed exclusively of women connected with the working staff of the daily papers, either as editorial or special writers, reporters or correspondents. As the greater part of the work which will devolve upon this committee must be done while the Exposition is actually in progress it has been decided that little can be accomplished until then. The committee, however, is in a position to keep itself thoroughly informed and in readiness for immediate action should an emergency arise in which such action is necessary. In addition to this, each member considers herself bound to further the labors of the Congress Auxiliary and the Board of Lady Managers, both personally and professionally upon all possible occasions.

The Municipal Order Committee, Mrs. Henry Wade Rogers, chairman, has succeeded in arousing much public sentiment for a clean city, and some effort on the part of the authorities to secure it. Its educational work is carried on through the agency of Home Science Clubs and the Columbian Guards. It has also assisted in organizing a permanent Municipal Order League. The committee is convinced that the women of the municipality are more than half responsible for the disgraceful sanitary conditions of the municipalities and townships throughout the length and breadth of our beautiful country. It is the housekeepers who must take this matter in hand, and insist on the municipal vote being accorded to women, and wrest from political machines the government of the cities and towns, and see to it themselves that they are economically and properly governed on a business basis.

The Indian Committee, the woman's branch of which is under the leadership of Miss Emma C. Sickles, has prepared a preliminary address which will soon be issued. Considerable work has already been done with a view to interesting the Indians in this congress and encouraging them to believe that they will there have an opportunity of showing to the world their native attainments in music, oratory, literature, and all intellectual development, as well as that which they have acquired from civilized education. Conferences have already been held with members of twelve tribes, all of which wish to participate. Six of these will make appropriations of money for sending their own representatives to Chicago, and in some cases are willing to assist less prosperous tribes for the same purpose. It is hoped that a fund may be provided which will place it within the power of every tribe of this strange and unknown people to there tell the story of its beliefs, its customs and its traditions, its history and its hopes, hitherto so little studied or understood, though acknowledged by ethnologists as the deepest and most hid-

den, because seemingly the most ancient of human origin.

Mrs. George B. Carpenter, chairman of the Committee on Musical Congresses, reports that one morning will be devoted to a recital in which the musical compositions of women will be heard, both instrumental and vocal. Madame Albani-Gye will give a paper on "The Proper Time to Commence Training a Woman's Voice"; this essay will be discussed by prominent artists and teachers. Miss Maud Morgan will give a paper on "The Early History of Harp Music," illustrated by her class of harpists, who play the earliest known compositions for that instrument. Madame Bloomfield Zeisler is in correspondence with noted pianists to secure their attendance and recitals. Mesdames Viardot and Marchesi have been requested to prepare essays on vocal culture.

The Literary Committee, Mrs. Charles Henrotin, chairman, has for its aim to present to the Congresses a summary of the work of the literary women of the nineteenth century. It is hoped to show woman's possibilities in this field by what she has already accomplished. The most eminent women in every branch of literary work will be secured for the essays and discussions.

The committee has a local membership of thirty, which is supplemented by an advisory council, carefully chosen and of the highest wisdom and experience. It is subdivided into five sections, Libraries, Historical Literature, Philology, Imaginative Literature and Literature for Children.

In the first section many of the members are practical librarians. Among the subjects which will come up for discussion under that head are the collection, arrangement and management of libraries and the importance of an International Publication and Exchange of manuscript archives.

In the second division, History, Mrs. Fannie Hale Gardiner, chairman, the office, condition and future of historical literature will be considered, as well as methods of historic research. The share women have had in that branch of literary work will be thoroughly examined and properly set forth.

In the third subdivision, Philology, Mrs. H. V. Reed, chairman, the field is very broad. Something of its range may be imagined from the suggestions of themes proposed: "The Unities of Language and Literature of all Times and Peoples"; "The Importance of Recent Archæological Discoveries, Including Egyptology, Assyrian Tablet Libraries, Aryan Language and Literature, Folk Lore, Unpublished Manuscript and Treasures," etc.

In the fourth section, Authors and Imaginative Literature, Mrs. Sidney Guy Sea, chairman, a most popular field is open. Not only will poetry and fiction be discussed, but it is expected to bring together from all parts of the world living writers who have delighted their generation with stories and poems.

The fifth section is Literature for Children, Mrs. Clara Doty Bates, chairman. The woman's committee has this subject entirely in its charge. There is no corresponding branch in the men's department. Comradeship in literature for mother and child, magazines for children, school and Sunday-school literature, and a wide range of like subjects will be presented.

Mrs. Sidney G. Sea, vice-chairman of the Committee on Congress of Art, reports that the committee is subdivided into one on paintings, decorative art, sculpture, architecture and illustrative art. The advisory council has recently been augmented by the addition of many illustrious names. A representative of the Decorative Art Committee is now traveling in Europe, and will endeavor to secure papers from prominent women on the subjects assigned by her committee. Mrs. Sea will be present at the Congress of Artists in Washington next week, for the purpose of extending an invitation to that body to hold its next congress in Chicago, in 1893, under the auspices of the Auxiliary.

The Committee on Science and Philosophy, Mrs. Caroline K. Sherman, chairman, is moving at a philosophical and scientific pace, slowly but surely and steadily. Their address is already in the hands of the printer, and in the department of philosophy many of the speakers are decided upon, and the general trend of the congress is outlined.

The Committee on Household Economics, Mrs. John Wilkinson, chairman, is assigned to three congresses: The Labor Congress, to present domestic science; Agricultural, to present household life in village and rural communities, and farm life, and the Educational Congresses. Besides, this committee will hold special congresses and conferences during 1893, as occasion may require. It was necessary to formulate a science of household economics, so the Columbian Association of Housekeepers was formed to assist the committee in its work; this association is to be permanent.

It is not necessary to consider whether woman's sphere is limited to her home—it concerns us to so improve the work done in the home that out of it shall come a power so well trained, by careful study of scientific and economic principles, that it will facilitate and lighten, as well as dignify, household labor.

We wish, also, to call the attention of women to the need of holding congresses, in which topics relating to housekeeping and home-making can be discussed, where questions may be suggested and remedies considered, which would throw light upon the various problems confronting all housekeepers. Through channels of correspondence we shall doubtless find that in the matter of household economics the American woman has much to learn from her foreign sisters.

First, we desire to obtain statistics of how much is spent for food, material, rent, clothing, fuel, wages and all other miscellaneous expenses, that all of these expenses may be proportioned to various incomes.

Second, we desire to obtain opinions of women as to the advisability of using a system of bookkeeping, which would cover all the foregoing expenses, in the hope that with more business-like methods there would be less confusion in discussions as to what proportion of our incomes should be used in living expenses.

We particularly desire to arrange for the discussion of such topics as the adulteration of food and its effect upon the human system, and the study of what the human body needs in the way of nourishment. The value of all labor-saving inventions should be considered in connection with the economic use of strength, as well as the importance of bringing outside labor into the house. In this connection should come the consideration of the value of the work of specialists, thus opening a way for the rapidly increasing industries for women.

We desire to obtain statistics regarding the number of women owning and operating farms—the number engaged in bee culture, poultry raising, silk culture, gardening and other branches of agriculture, with a view of directing the attention of the women of our country to these new fields of work adapted to women; and at the same time we would emphasize by the presentation to be made, the success attending the work of the earnest, thoughtful women of our country, whose energies and skill are devoted to the development and building up of their farm homes.

The woman's branch of the Auxiliary would also emphasize the need of just recognition of and remuneration for woman's work in every field.

The Woman's Committee on Labor Congresses, Mrs. J. D. Harvey, chairman, submits the following report:

The whole subject of labor as it concerns woman, has been divided into three topics, viz: The Industrial Condition of Women, the Economic Dependence of Women, and Social Theories and Experiments.

The first topic, The Industrial Condition of Women, is in charge of a special committee, Mary Spalding Brown, chairman. For its information this committee has sent out a circular letter asking the following questions:

What occupations are open to women? How many women are employed? What are the highest wages paid to women? What are the lowest wages paid to women? Is there any difference in the wages paid to men and women for the same work? If so, how much, and is the distinction an equitable one? Are there any women who are complete artisans? How many women work by the piece? Would it not be an advantage for women to organize unions in their trades? Are there any women's unions or other labor organizations? How can the industrial condition of women be improved? In what kinds of work are children employed? How many children are employed under twelve years of age? How many children are employed between twelve and thirteen years? How many hours per day are children employed?

It is hoped through their replies to collect reliable statistics, as well as suggestions for the bettering of woman's industrial condition. In several cases these questions have been taken up by some association or club, and made their own work, not only helping us, but educating themselves as to conditions of their own environment. This we consider a hopeful result, the *spreading* of interest on this *serious* side of the labor problem.

The second topic, viz.: "The Economic Dependence of Women," has been given to a special committee, Charlotte C. Holt, chairman, which is again subdivided into three parts:

1. "The economic relations of men and women, with rights of children, and parental obligations," Jessie Millard Bolte, chairman.

2. "The political equality of women," Ada C. Sweet, chairman. This committee will study the historical vein of this question, and its consideration on the basis of equity.

3. "Protective agencies, including work having for its object the securing of justice for women in courts and other public places," Fannie J. Howe, chairman.

Special committee on "Social Theories and Experiments," Jane Addams, chairman. This topic is divided into nine different ones, viz.:

1. "Co-operation in France and Belgium," Ellen M. Henrotin, also, "Co-operation in Germany and England." 2. "National and International Adminstration of Industrial Affairs," under the charge of Corrina S. Brown. 3. "Directed Emigration," Julia Lathrop. 4. "Colonization; English Colonies in New Zealand, Australia," etc., Mrs. Dow. 5. "Voluntary Colonization by Societies. Mormons. Brook Farm, Rugby," etc., Charlotte C. Holt. 6. "Improved Housing of the Poor," Emma Wade Rogers. 7. "Clubs for Women and Girls. Their Effect on the Working Woman," Florence Hilton. 8. "The Toynbee Hall Movement," Jane Addams. 9. "University Extension," Ellen Starr.

The meetings of the Woman's Labor Committee are held on the third Thursday of each month. At these meetings short papers are read on different subjects, in charge of special and subcommittees. This is followed by questions and general discussion. Several prominent leaders in the labor movement have addressed the committee—Dr. Gertrude Kelley, of New York; Mr. Walter Crane, of London; Lady Somerset; and Mrs. A. B. Stevens, of Toledo; and the next meeting will be addressed by Mr. Thomas Morgan. It is interesting, as well as extremely instructive to note how moderate and sensible were the presentation of all these doctrines that are so much feared by conservative people.

Fraulein Heléne Lange, in a recent address delivered before a large audience in Berlin, quotes largely from the address of the Labor Committee, which was translated by the German commission and sent out with the Exposition circulars. She says: "This is the spirit which should animate women, not to put stress on what has been, but to enter heart and soul into what now is."

Chicago, Ill.

(*To be continued.*)

WHY I AM A PROHIBITIONIST.

BY FRANCES E. WILLARD.

In the first place, I am a Prohibitionist because early impressions count so greatly in determining the direction of our character and principles. About the year 1851, when I was twelve years old, my father came home to the old farm in Wisconsin one night, bringing from Janesville the newspapers, of which he was a devotee, and said: "Well, Neal Dow has had his way. There is Prohibition in the state of Maine. No man can now sell intoxicating liquor without making himself a criminal." As he was a legislator and a politician, too, my father took a very practical view of this subject, and as he walked back and forth in the old kitchen, he said to my mother: "When do you suppose our poor, rum-cursed Wisconsin will have a law like that?" My mother looked up from her sewing, and quietly observed: "*When women vote.*" Seated at a table with a book was "a chiel amang you, takin' notes"—"A little pitcher with large ears." Two principles then and there took root in my impressionable mind; first, that there ought to be a law against saloons; second, that the vote of women could be used to bring about such a law.

Years passed on, during which I heard but little, comparatively, about the temperance question. My home was altogether sheltered from the evils of drink. We lived in an isolated fashion, and were wholly preoccupied with studying the book of nature and the printed page. When I was fifteen years old my father said, looking up from his church paper, *The Northwestern Christian Advocate:* "Our Methodists have started a university in a suburb of Chicago, called Evanston, and have got a charter for it, which says that anybody selling intoxicating drink within four miles of the institution shall forfeit the title deed to his land. I believe that is the place we want to go to educate our children." Three years later this thought was carried into execution, and at eighteen years of age I became a resident of a strictly prohibition town, where I have now had my abode for thirty-four years.

It has been my observation that a prohibition law, even in close proximity to one of the greatest and most alcohol-stricken cities of the globe, is sufficiently well enforced to throw a guarantee and safeguard around the homes of the people, so that a sifted class of population comes to dwell here. From the first, Evanstonians have been remarkable for cleanliness of life. The university has a smaller percentage of drinkers and tobacco users than can be found in almost any other institution of equal size. There has never been a saloon or hotel bar or a public billiard hall in Evanston. That there is some illicit sale, we know, and beyond the four-mile limit the traps are set on every side, but the enforcement of the law is, on the whole, excellent. Our officers favor enforcement; our citizens insist upon it; the W. C. T. U, keeps up the education of public sentiment year in and year out; our white-ribbon kindergarten trains forty or fifty little people from the least protected homes in the way of total abstinence; the temperance text-book is in our public schools; temperance meetings are often held, and we have some pastors who believe it to be their duty to preach often and boldly on the sin of liquor drinking, liquor making, and liquor selling. Rev. Dr. H. A. Delano stands in the fore-front of those who take this view of a pastor's Christian duty. An overwhelming majority of our population would cast their ballots to sustain the law, if it should ever come into question, but there is no controversy whatever on the subject. Real estate men know that it is a good thing financially to have Evanston advertised as a prohibition town, and school authorities know that it helps our institutions.

When our wealthy and more pleasure-loving people formed a social club they entered it on their by-laws that strong drink should never be permitted as an article of entertainment at the club house, and no betting should be permitted on games played there.

In going out from a town now having 12,000 or more inhabitants to liquor-cursed communities, the contrast confirms me more and more in the belief in which I have been educated. I went to Maine and studied its laws, with the best helps that devoted temperance men and women could afford me. I have done the same in Kansas, Iowa, and Vermont, have studied the beautiful story of St. Johnsbury in the Green Mountain state, and other impressive object lessons of prohibition. I believe that no one thing could possibly bring so much sanity, health, happiness, cleanliness, morality and religion to our people as the banishment of grog-shops. But I find the two old parties nationally committed to the liquor system. It seems to me in view of this fact something must give way, and it is natural to work along the line of least resistance, namely: to form the nucleus of a party committed to the proposition, "the saloon must go," and to get its materials from among those voters who are most friendly to temperance and least bound by temperamental and habitual ties to the political armies wherein they have long fought. This, of course, is a difficult proceeding, and one that will arouse a vast amount of public censure, but as Lady Henry Somerset has tersely said: "All reformers are stoned until they succeed." Therefore, not only in theory but in practice, not only in law but in politics, I propose to do all that lies in my power to build up, not only the sentiment, but the action that controls at the ballot-box in the interest of prohibition law, with a prohibiting officer behind it. It is a thankless task, but we have become used to being criticised. We have formed noble and enduring friendships and comradeships among Prohibitionists, so we do not feel at all left out in the cold. We believe we are right in the sight of God and men, and so we go forward with the work we are in.

I am then a Prohibitionist by ancestry, by education, by observation, by study, by conviction, by experience, by hope, faith and charity. When we know these things, happy are we if we do them.

THE WORK OF LUCY STONE.

BY ELLEN BATTELLE DIETRICK.

Some one has lately declared that if a good deed is done it makes no difference who gets the credit. But to the historian it makes all the difference between truth and falsehood, between careless assertion and accurate statement; and there are two reasons why the present seems an opportune time to give Lucy Stone certain credit that is her due.

First, a student of Smith College has just written that not half a dozen girls in Northampton know anything about Lucy Stone or her life work! Second, the improvement in the legal position of women in Massachusetts is invariably referred to as a benefaction conferred upon them by men.

All reforms are accomplished solely as a result of reformed public opinion, and to the bold spirit who begins the pioneer assault upon the gnarled oaks of encumbering prejudice belongs the chief glory arising from the finished achievement. How much the race owes to Lucy Stone (I say the race, for unjust laws for women redound equally to the injury of men) can only be estimated when we review the legal status of woman at the time she first lifted her voice as one crying in the wilderness.

At that period the old common law of England regulated woman's condition almost universally in the United States. It was a law which handed the wife over to her husband on the wedding day, deprived of all right to thereafter hold any property, to make any contract, or any binding vow; which forbade her to buy or sell, or engage in any business without her husband's consent.

If the husband and wife were poor (and the large majority of husbands and wives have ever been poor) and the wife, therefore, compelled to add to their income, the law gave her husband the same right to collect and use her wages that a slave-owner fifty years ago held over the wages of his slave.

In the home the average wife took upon herself the combined duties of a cook, washerwoman, scrubber, child's nurse, housemaid and seamstress, in addition to those of general manager and buyer for the family, as well as performing the social duties of a wife and mother. In return for these multifarious and arduous services, the law allowed wives merely a legal claim upon their husbands for such board, lodging, medical attendance and clothes as a husband chose to furnish—quantity and quality being left wholly to his discretion. The wife not only could not claim any money she herself earned, but she was not *legally* entitled to demand even cash enough to buy an occasional postage stamp.

A legal case is actually on record in Massachusetts in which the wife of a miserly man was compelled to apply to the poor-house to save herself from starvation. As her husband was well able to pay, the poor-house trustees sued him for her board. But upon proof that the bill called for the price of food of quality superior to that furnished other paupers, the court decided that a husband could only be held for such food as other paupers received, that is, just sufficient to hold body and soul together.

Frequently a couple whose fortunes were about equal at start, would work unitedly, building up a property by joint labor, all of which the law secured to the husband, unless it took the shape of real estate, in which case a limited portion was allowed the wife after her husband's death.

When Lucy Stone first began her righteously indignant protest against the wicked injustice of these laws so degrading to womanhood, press, pulpit and bar united as one adamantine wall to refuse her right of way. Her motives were aspersed, her character attacked, she was assailed by mobs who considered that one whom press, pulpit and bar denounced must be fair game for rude assault. Poor, obscure, advocating a forlorn cause, the farmer's daughter went up and down the land with naught on her side but right and justice. Against the combined power of tradition, wealth, established force, Lucy Stone was a leader of the little handful who first dared to ask that woman might be permitted to enjoy a citizen's rights. Step by step one concession after another has been wrung from reluctant law-makers as a result of this forty years' bloodless battle between right and wrong. What a victory was that in which was won the privilege of a wife to control her own earnings! The proud time when a wife could say with George Macdonald, "The best thing about having rights is, that being our own rights we can give them up if we want to." Having something to give! It is all the difference between slavery and freedom. This right Lucy Stone won for the women of New England. (But it is to this day partially denied the wives of New York; a case was recently decided to that effect by Judge Vann, of Syracuse.)

In that era of wedded pauperism, it was almost impossible for a girl to procure collegiate education. It was deemed both useless and dangerous for a woman to know too much, and Lucy Stone (a daughter of Massachusetts by a line of ancestors going back to those who laid its foundation) was compelled to travel all the way to Oberlin, Ohio, for the training she ought to have been allowed to receive from Harvard. No such institutions as Wellesley or Smith had yet dawned upon men's imaginations.

In season and out of season, in the face of denunciation and ridicule, the sweet voice of this lover of justice has been steadily heard demanding perfect equality of opportunities for boy and girl, perfect equality of legal conditions for man and woman, a fair field and no favor on account of sex. And though much yet remains to be done before this goal is reached, as we look over the gains of the last half century, every woman must feel the debt of gratitude her sex owes to the labors of Lucy Stone.

Those who wish to preserve her features in imperishable form, that posterity may know the face of one to whom the world is so indebted, have undertaken to have the bust of Lucy Stone made by Anne Whitney, the sculptor, exhibited first at the World's Fair, then placed in such public position as the majority of subscribers may select. It is desired to have this a popular tribute, not an affair of large donations from a few, but of small offerings from the many, that a host of women may feel pleasure in paying honor to whom honor is so widely due. Send to Mrs. Ellen Battelle Dietrick, 176 Huntington avenue, Boston, Mass., in order that the bust may be completed in time to stand in line with those other heroines of the woman's movement, whose faces will greet us at the Exposition. It is an education in morals to begin now to pay just reverence to the noble amongst women.

Boston, Mass.

SIDE-LIGHT FOR WORKERS—THE GOSPEL CURE.

In response to the "Personal Equation" suggestion, the following testimonies which thrill with their own power, have come from the W. C. T. U.:

STARS IN OUR CROWN.

On Sunday afternoon, some five or six years ago, while some discouraged women were holding a gospel temperance meeting, there straggled into the room a timid, trembling, shabby little man, about fifty years old, who wanted to be saved from himself. He was a hard drinker; was "all broke up," he said. It was the old story—money, home, friends, will-power, wife, children, all gone. He signed the pledge, and some of the women remained after the meeting and prayed with him, giving him sympathy and encouragement. He was very weak, and he feared to go out of the room, dreading the jeers of his old companions. "Oh, keep me from them!" he cried, out of the depths of his crushed spirit, and so some one took him home to supper and brought him back to the evening meeting and accompanied him to his lodgings that night. He continued to come to the meetings; there came the light of hope into his face; we noted that he kept his pledge, and was working steadily at his trade, and we kept our hold upon him by our kindly human interest, never forgetting to ask, "Is it well with your soul, my brother?" Natural feeling revived in him, he looked up his wife—an excellent, self-respecting woman, who had found it impossible to live with a brute, who was, however, "a good man when not in liquor." She put him on probation; if he kept the pledge for one year, then they would gather their scattered children and refound a home. He used to call at her house and bring her to the meetings during that year, very much as he must have escorted her during their courtship days. At the end of the year the home was formed again; it was a happy, peaceful, loving place now; the angels in heaven must have rejoiced over it, and perhaps that couple, who had "climbed the hill of life, passed the little place at the top and begun to descend on the other side," were more truly happy than ever before. He grew tender and thoughtful of his wife. I met him in the street one night, when he apologized for hurriedly leaving me, saying his wife was not well and he was going to buy her some ice cream before the shops closed. The little attention to his wife "fell like a stone into the well of my heart and dashed a tear into my eye." He became a church member and a church worker, and finally a church officer. His timidity wore off, and he would frequently testify in the temperance meetings, almost invariably ending by saying that he "thanked God for the Woman's Christian Temperance Union, by means of whose workers he was a saved man."

The years passed, and troubles many and grievous came to him. A son, born during the years before the father had "come to himself," pursued a wayward course that ended in crime; then the wife died suddenly, and we questioned, Will he endure the fiery trials? Then we who watched saw in the dark days an exhibition of simple and sustaining trust in the Heavenly Father. We are no longer anxious; the Lord is keeping him, and even as the Spirit hath taught him doth he abide in Christ.

"A WALKING ADVERTISEMENT."

So a redeemed man calls himself, always adding, "of the power of Christ to deliver." Fifteen years ago he was one of the very worst men of Philadelphia; he manufactured and sold and drank liquor until none were deeper in the mire. Then, as Amanda Smith would say, he was "tremendously converted." At once he reëntered the saloons and dives he had formerly haunted, and preached the great salvation. His evenings for fifteen years have been given to rescue work, and street-preaching. Part of the year he holds services on the wharves, where thousands attend. Like a wide-awake business man, during his daily toil he lies in wait for the chance to do the Master's work. His occupation throws him with seamen, and on all the seas it is said there are men brought to Christ through his efforts. His organized missions have been most successful. After abandoning rum-selling his family endured the extremities of poverty, but the evident prosperity of his present well-appointed home testify that those who wait on God shall want no good thing.

LOWER LIGHTS.

B. V. Cushman, M. D., superintendent of Bethesda Mission, tells the following:

"God has forgiven my sins, and what is a'most as good, my wife has forgiven me too! You ought to see the letter I got from her to day," said a man in Bethesda Mission last New Year's night. Those who knew his history saw a rainbow in the tears of joy upon his cheeks. The first frost had touched his head and his face was furrowed, but beside the marks of dissipation there shone, like lights upon a picture, the expression of tenderness and good-fellowship telling what had been his snare.

For twenty-two years this man had been given to occasional sprees which finally became continual, and he had wandered from home to this city, where, after six months of utter destitution and degradation he strayed into the mission, Thanksgiving night. There the loving message of good cheer awakened hope in his heart. He "signed the pledge and accepted Christ." We did not know until he had found work and was able to take good care of himself, what struggles he had for food and shelter at the start, but his faith in God and earnest purpose could not long fail to gain employment for him, and then he wrote to his wife.

As soon as she "forgave" him, he began to get the home ready, and no lover ever prepared for his bride with higher hopes. Three weeks ago she came, a patient, tender woman, and now father, mother and children are rejoicing in the new home—new in the sense that the earth and heavens will be "new" when all hearts and homes are so transformed.

***

Last week a woman came to me and said, "I am in trouble and I believe you temperance women can help me." I invited her to my room and there quietly she told her story. No tornado of tears is so touching as the dry eyes and steady tones after the tears have all been poured out.

It was the old threadbare tale of better times when the husband had a good situation—engineer on one of the

main lines of railroad—with large wages, and the home was full of love and happiness and plenty. For ten years no one thought about it that the irregular drinks with friends were forming a deadly habit. Then the superintendent of the road observed that he was "getting a little unsteady," and admonished him, but the warning was resented and discharge followed. Harder drinking, more neglect and finally desertion was the sequence. But after six months he came home for a few weeks and looked for work. Not finding it, he had disappeared again, and the disappointed wife came to us for help. "If you Christian temperance women will only convert him, I know he will be all right," she said.

The woman told her story with hesitation and delicate apology, finally begging that it be kept secret, as she had hid it from her own folks even.

A member of the Central union had come in, whose motherliness reaches over her own brood to all the unmothered of the earth, and together we tried to lead the tempest-tossed one to the source of peace and comfort. She had not been taught in a Christian home; she had tried to pray lately, but was afraid she didn't know how. We told her it would be easy for her to understand the love of God, because she loved her husband, and love is all alike.

Was it good theology? I do not know, but the great theologian of the New Testament says, "Every one that loveth is born of God, and knoweth God." A great light shone upon her tender face—she "understood." We gave her a Bible, prayed with her for the wanderer, secured employment for a young sister living with her, learned her present needs, and promised all the help lying in human power to the tempted husband when we find him, as we surely shall. Love and prayer search the uttermost parts of the earth.

***

The letters that come to the mission from loved ones at home are the most delightful reading I ever get; and how proud the men are of them! They sometimes are a little off color in grammatical construction and orthography, but they never lack the warm hue that gives a letter its charm. I have two here now, handed me last night to read. One is from a sister, seventeen years old, who had not seen her brother or known where he was for six years. "You are my own dear brother, and I love you, if I haven't seen you since I was a real little girl, and, oh! I am so glad you are living a Christian life." She tries to tell the family news for six years. There have been marriages, births and deaths; separations by moving—families make history rapidly in these days of swift transit; "Mother is an angel, now," and the father has grown old fast. No blame is implied, it is all news, yet how it strikes the tender conscience of the repentant boy. He finds joy, however, in this: "I've been praying for her and my brother to be converted ever since I signed the pledge, and here they've been Christians for two years a-prayin' for me!" Ah, the home letters! Who of us could live in the wilderness of the great city without them? Write often, little sisters in the country homes. If brother don't answer every one, write again, not to chide, but to cheer. Tell him of the friends who ask for him, and how you miss him. Keep the home life fresh before him, in its brightest light. I knew a soldier, whose tent-mates always said when they heard a chuckle from his bunk, "Smith's got a letter from home," and sometimes added, "That must be a great little sister of his, he never knows anything else while he's reading her letters, and she writes every week or oftener." The fiery darts of army-life temptations fell away from Smith, and when the war was over he came marching home untouched by vice, to fulfil all the high and tender hopes vested in him.

The other letter is from a rejoicing father living in an eastern city: "Come home, my boy, quick! Here is money for clothes and fare. We won't say anything about what has been, we just want *you*. Praise God for the Woman's Christian Temperance Union and their lighthouse." Oh, let the lower lights be burning!

NO MAN LIVETH TO HIMSELF.

Every man is the race: individual attainment is race potentiality. The very foremost member in his progress towards the divine human ideal represents a veritable race achievement.

Dogmatic theology has iterated and reiterated the injunction, "Save your own soul"; but the most ideal salvation is the forgetfulness of the "own soul" in devotion to the general soul. The very essence of salvation is the death of selfishness.

Selfish attempts at soul saving through the efficacy of ordinances, rituals and sacraments, rather than through intrinsic character, have narrowed and chilled the influence of the church, and rendered it artificial and unattractive. "Sons of God" are those who are crucified in the lower self, and from the high altitude of their resurrection are able to draw men unto them.—*Henry Wood.*

WORLD'S W. C. T. U. HEADQUARTERS.
AMERICAN—Chicago, Ill., The Temple, La Salle St.
ENGLISH—London, 57 Gordon Square, N. W.

WORLD'S W. C. T. U. OFFICERS.
President—MISS FRANCES E. WILLARD, Evanston, Ill.
Vice-President-at-Large—LADY HENRY SOMERSET, 57 Gordon Square, N. W. London, Eng.
Secretary—MRS. MARY A. WOODBRIDGE, Ravenna, O.
Assistant Secretary—ANNA A. GORDON, Evanston, Ill.
Treasurer—MRS. ELLA F. M. WILLIAMS, 26 Chomedy St., Montreal, Can.

"At first you are careful that another does not cheat you; afterwards you become careful not to cheat another. Then your market cart has been transformed into a chariot of the sun."—Emerson.

Extract from a private letter from Mrs. Hannah Whitall Smith:

"I have just been driving with Lady Mount Temple to Wimbledon, to see a charming old lady, Lady Castletown, who lives in a beautiful place on the edge of Wimbledon Common. Our way out was through a section of commons; the spring was just bursting out and we had a charming drive. I wish we Americans had been wise enough to adopt this system of commons. They are not parks for they are left in a state of absolute nature and belong as much to the poor as to the rich. The poor can keep their cows and donkeys and geese on them, gather the fallen wood and share anything the common affords. The great city of London is surrounded by these commons and their utter wildness makes a suburban feature of great beauty.

"Lady Castletown interested us exceedingly with her accounts of Frederick Robertson, the famous Brighton clergyman, whose sermons have been so much read by this generation. It seems that she was the moving spirit in having these sermons printed; Robertson never wrote his sermons but to please her, and as an act of pure friendship he used to put down all he could remember of what he had preached after church when she was absent, and in this way she secured the only record that was kept, which she printed years after. It was delightful to see an old lady so full of intellectual brightness as she was. She said she waked up every morning radiantly happy at thought of all the books she had on hand to read during the day, and of all the extracts she meant to take out of them, and she showed us volumes of these extracts.

"I hope when I am as old as she my intellectual vigor may be as great. I suspect one ought to be preparing one's self for old age and laying up a store of interests and pursuits for the evenings of one's days. I have always thought I should probably make scrap-books when I become too old to engage in temperance and evangelistic work."

This is an admirable suggestion. If the aged friends of the W. C. T. U. would keep collections of newspapers, pamphlets, programs, etc., it would be a great advantage to the reforms and reformers of the future, and to the historian who will one day write up the record now being wrought out through so much hardship, physical and mental.

***

WHAT THE GOSPEL OF CHRIST HAS DONE.

James Russell Lowell, some years ago in an after-dinner speech in London, thus replied to a sneer at religion:

"When the microscopic search of skepticism, which has hunted the heavens and sounded the seas to disprove the existence of a Creator, has turned its attention to human society, and has found a place in this planet where a man can live in decency, comfort and security, supporting and educating his children unspoiled and unpolluted; a place where age is revered, infancy respected, womanhood honored and human life held in due regard, when skeptics can find such a place ten miles square in this globe where the gospel of Christ has not gone and cleared the way, and laid the foundation, and made the decency and security possible, it will then be in order for the skeptical *literati* to move thither and ventilate their views. But so long as these very men are dependent upon the religion they discard for every privilege they enjoy, they may as well hesitate a little longer before they seek to rob the Christian of his hope and humanity of its faith in that Saviour who alone has given to man that hope of life eternal which makes this life tolerable and society possible, which robs death of its terrors and the grave of its gloom."

***

Let me again remind our state auxiliaries that the five prize banners, called the president's banners, pass from one state to another according to the relative *per capita* increase each year—one for New England, one for the middle states, one for the southern states, one for the western states, and one for the Pacific coast. We wish that in each of these divisions the states that did not have the banner last year would make up their minds to win it. This would wonderfully help the aggregate of membership and increase enthusiasm all over the country. The bugle blast must come from the presidents, and we are listening. Blow bugles, blow, the time flies fast.

Frances E. Willard.

BY MATILDA B. CARSE.

By faith Noah, being warned of God of things not seen as yet, moved with fear, prepared an ark to the saving of his house.—Heb. 11:7.

The *Woman's Business Journal* of Chicago in its last issue says some handsome things of the Temple. We give a short extract: "To-day the founder's dream stands before the world an accomplished fact, the grandest of monuments to consecrated energy and womanly aspiration. Of what this building as a source of high and holy inspiration among women is to be in years to come, no mind can conceive. Already is its power known and felt; already the two hundred thousand women constituting the rank and file of the W. C. T. U., are turning their thoughts toward their own holy place in Jerusalem, and already many times this number of children, boys as well as girls, the men and women of the future, are being taught a loving reverence for this place, knowing that from thence come the help and teaching which shall most surely establish them in ways of pleasantness and peace. As a scheme in finance it is without parallel. . . . . A large corner room on the twelfth floor has been set apart as a reception room for the use of ladies in the building, and for a convenient place of meeting the constant streams of W. C. T. U. callers, all the time wending their way hither from a distance. This room is furnished handsomely in Moorish style; adjoining this is an elegant suite of toilet rooms in charge of a maid whose whole time is devoted to the care of the rooms and serving the wants of the lady callers. Women visiting the World's Fair will find this cozy nook among the turrets of this unique building one of the most convenient and charming of 'rest spots' in the city."

***

Miss Mary Allen West sends $10 to the Julia A. Ames memorial window. A friend, who does not wish her name mentioned, from Hawley, Pa., sends 50 cents for the same window. The East Troy Pennsylvania union sends $1, in memory of little Harold, infant son of Rev. and Mrs. J. F. Smith, beloved workers in the cause. P. A., M. E. and E. L. Howland, Manchester, N. Y., send $15 toward a memorial tablet, in memory of Mrs. E. J. Decker, former president of Ontario county, N. Y. She was also state treasurer of the New York W. C. T. U. and state organizer, and was a most faithful, earnest worker in the temperance cause, and greatly beloved by all who knew her; she passed to her glorious reward about two years ago. Let all who desire to honor this noble woman's name send something toward the tablet, so generously started. Mrs. H. E. Bates, Syracuse, N. Y., sends $1, in memory of her daughter, Mrs. Della M. Harbattle. Mrs. Bates writes: "How I would like, if I could afford it, to give $100, that our family name might be inscribed on the walls of our beautiful Temple."

***

Rev. J. J. Rankin, Penfield, Pa., writes: "My wife and I feel we want to contribute our mite toward the Temple fund; I therefore send you my check for $15. We should like to have our children's names associated with the work. They are all now too young to appreciate it, but we expect them to grow. The gift is from them, also. Their names and ages are as follows: Donald, five years; Marjorie, four years; Carl S., two years." This young minister shows great wisdom in his desire to have his children's names connected with such a work. They will grow up with the knowledge that their money helped to build the magnificent Temperance Temple, it is theirs as much as anybody's. They will be taught by their parents that their names are entered in the great book of record of their state in the archives of the Temple, numbered among those who helped to build it. Without doubt this fact will be a most powerful factor in forming the character of these children, giving them a stronger bias for temperance than a thousand sermons. Youth is far more impressed with deeds than words. M. A. Stock, Richland, N. J., writes: "The inclosed mite, $1.19, was saved for the Temple by a mother and three little children, and represents real self-denial, as the family are making a home in a new place where money is very hard to get." Little Foster Curry, Ogden City, Utah, a four-year-old boy, sends $2 of his own savings gathered in a mite-box. He says: "I hope it will help to make little boys and girls good."

***

The Cherokee County, Iowa, W. C. T. U. sends $35 as a first payment on $100 pledged. The union at Rock Valley, Iowa, sends $40 on its pledge. The Longmont, Colo., W. C. T. U. sends $10 on $100 pledged. The Colorado state union sends $10 on state pledge. Twenty-five dollars is sent as a first installment on $100 by the Hillsdale, Mich., W. C. T. U. Mrs. N. Kent, of Sturgis, Mich., sends $36.50, which completes the $100 pledged by the fourth district of Michigan. Sharon, Wis., union sends a second installment of $20 on its pledge.

***

The Temple trust bonds are being sought by those who desire a safe investment. They are selling rapidly. The bonds are for sale by our financial agent, Mr. H. C. Speer, 237 La Salle Street, Chicago, and 412 Exchange Building, Boston, Mass.

***

A two-cent stamp sent to Mrs. Matilda B. Carse, the Temple, Chicago, will secure a mite-box, descriptive card and bulletin; remember, all who fill a mite box ($3.65) before next April will receive a photographic group consisting of Lady Henry Somerset, Miss Willard and the founder of the Temple. All drafts should be made out in the name of Miss Esther Pugh. All matters pertaining to the Temple should be addressed to Mrs. Carse.

A TEMPERANCE POEM.

JOHN ALCOHOL.

John Alcohol, my jo, John,
When we were first acquaint,
I'd siller in my pockets, John,
Which noo, ye ken, I want.
I spent it all in treating, John,
Because I loved you so;
But mark ye how you've treated me,
John Alcohol, my jo.

John Alcohol, my jo, John,
We've been o'er lang thegither;
Sae ye maun tak' ae road, John,
And I will tak' anither;
For we maun tumble down, John,
If hand and hand we go;
And I shall ha'e the bill to pay,
John Alcohol, my jo.

John Alcohol, my jo, John,
Ye've blear'd out a' my e'en,
And lighted up my nose, John,
A fiery sign atween.
My hands wi' palsy shake, John,
My locks are like the snow;
Ye'll surely be the death o' me,
John Alcohol, my jo.

John Alcohol, my jo, John,
'Twas love of you, I ween,
That gar't me rise sae ear, John,
And sit sae late at e'en.
The best o' frien's maun part, John—
It grieves me sair, ye know?
But "we'll gang nae mair to yon toon,"
John Alcohol, my jo.

John Alcohol, my jo, John,
Ye've wrought me muckle skaith;
And yet to part wi' you, John,
I own I'm unco' laith;
But I'll join the temp'rance ranks, John,
Ye needna say me no—
It's better late than ne'er do weel,
John Alcohol, my jo.

—*Selected.*

THE TEMPERANCE SHOW.

BY MRS. GEORGE ARCHIBALD.

Chapter VI.

SOME THINGS THAT CAME OF IT.

Twenty dollars in money! Not all for tickets, to be sure, though many were sold. But at ten cents each you could not expect it. There were twenty dollars though, because the story of the Pansies in some way floated about and touched the generous spot in more hearts than you could have looked for.

And from the twenty dollars what a multitude of blessings and comforts went to Jane and into the Jones' home. Why, it seemed to mean education, wardrobes and ease for the whole six. Yet not a penny was spent for anybody except Jane. She would have been glad to divide had her mother consented. But Mrs. Jones told her it was equal to a division to have her wants looked after so far ahead. For now there was more for all the rest. The boys could have stout shoes as soon as they had worn out what had been given them, and Mrs. Jones herself could afford to have her wringer mended, "and that'll be a luxury I haint dared to hope for."

Friendship for Jane came of it. She had come and gone to and from school and Sunday-school and her poor home unnumbered times, and scores who had met or passed her had not noticed nor taken interest. Now they brightened at sight of her, smiled into her intelligent face, and now and then asked her how she was getting along.

Some of the men actually took pains to speak to Jones and congratulate him, and one man, more practical than the rest, began to give him odd jobs. More wonderful, Jones began to do them, and felt more like a man than he had done in some years, when he actually took home a dollar and gave his wife. I doubt whether he felt much like a man when he saw her gaze at it in astonishment and then begin to cry. His selfish, lazy nature wakened somewhat at that, and he improved enough to go out and ask for work instead of waiting for it. This was the beginning of industry and of whole weeks of sobriety. Mr. Jones was one of the kind who need busy hands to keep out of mischief. I know a good many men who are perfectly steady for months, if only they have steady work, but let the shop shut down for repairs, or any other thing leave them idle, and they at once begin to drink. They are the Jones kind of men.

When two or three, who did not get weary in well-doing, noticed amendment in Mr. Jones, they began to make efforts to draw him farther on toward decency. And though he resisted attempts to get him to church, or to get him to declare himself anxious, or even willing to be anybody, he gradually grew up to what we may call the "sticking point," and when Jane graduated from school he was so much a man that she was not ashamed to see him come in with her mother to listen to her recitation. Jane had come to be the best recitationist in school, not excepting Maggie Meade who had taken to composition strongly. Do you suppose Jane chose a temperance story for her recitation from any turn given to her thoughts by that far-away temperance show? It may be so, but whether so or not she is in great demand at temperance meetings where they need her sort of work, and she serves well and heartily.

From the temperance show came added graces, thoughtfulness and kindness to the hearts of the five young plotters. How glad we ought to be that God gives every humble and faithful worker so much benefit from His work. In this way at least, bread cast upon the waters returns to us. If you want a rich, sweet nature, forget yourself and do something for some one who needs it. You cannot order your life thus without finding your blessed return of larger, deeper sensibilities.

Another thing that came of it was the learning that no truer pleasure can come to a little girl than doing good with a mother to help. How seldom do children take any interest in the benevolent work their mothers do. Perhaps, alas! they do not know anything about it. Maybe the mothers do not realize that the children would like to know and help. The Pansies could have told them better.

All the things that came of it no one can tell. For, while the world stands the influence of good goes on and on. Of bad too? Oh, that we need not say; that, too, goes on and on. But since it does what a need that right acts should multiply and help the world to resist the bad.

Without Miss Robie this story could not be told. It needs a fruitful thought to grow to fruit. A mere wish that good may be done never does good. Therefore, if you think a kind thing, make it more than idle sentiment by getting about the business kind thoughts should inspire. Tell somebody. Interest somebody. Seize every advantage. Make use of all who will help. Lose *yourself* in your appointed task. Be wise, patient, persistent, and do not expect to turn the world over. Rather be thankful if you can turn a few hearts to a sense of duty.

And when you have, with the aid of your friends, done all you can, tell what came of it if you have a chance. The story of success inspires new endeavors.

THE END.

THE NOBLEMAN'S GREATEST COMPLIMENT.

One wet, foggy, muddy day, a little girl was standing on one side of a street in London, waiting for an opportunity to cross over. Those who have seen London streets on such a day, with their wet and mud, and have watched the rush of cabs, hansoms, omnibuses, and carriages, will not wonder that a little girl should be afraid to try to make her way through such a Babel as that. So she walked up and down, and looked into the faces of those who passed by. Some looked careless, some harsh, some were in haste, and she did not find the one she sought, until at length an aged man, rather tall and spare, and of grave yet kindly aspect, came walking down the street. Looking in his face, she seemed to see in him the one for whom she had been waiting, and she went up to him and whispered, timidly,

"Please, sir, will you help me over?"

The old man saw the little girl safely across the street, and when he afterward told the story, he said, "That little child's trust was the greatest compliment I ever had in my life."

That man was Lord Shaftesbury. He received honors at the hands of a mighty nation; he was complimented with the freedom of the greatest city on the globe; he received the honors conferred by royalty; but the greatest compliment he ever had in his life was when that little unknown girl singled him out in the jostling crowd of a London street, and dared to trust him, stranger though he was, to protect and assist her.

Men carry something of their character written in their faces. Day by day the acts of life chisel their impress on the human countenance; and the record there kept reveals the character of the man, and the history of his life and deeds. If worldliness, and selfishness, and sin are written there, the keen eyes of childhood will not fail to find the record; while if there beams in that countenance the grace and peace of Christ, and the gentleness and kindness of the Lord, even children will be attracted.—*Christian Standard.*

DEAR BOYS AND GIRLS:—This week we have the following story from a little girl only nine years of age:

MILLIE'S TEMPERANCE WORK..

Millie is a little girl six years old. She sometimes gets very lonesome. One night Millie climbed upon her papa's chair to kiss him good-night. But he didn't take her on his lap and kiss her and hold her on his knee until she went to sleep. Instead, he told her roughly to go to bed and that he was tired and did not like to have her bother him. She slipped down and ran to her bed, but she did not go to sleep as he supposed.

Soon he arose and walked softly to the bureau and took from the drawer a bottle containing an amber colored liquid. He drank some from the bottle and put it back in the drawer and lay down on the bed.

"That," said Millie, "is what made my papa act ugly tonight. I will break that nasty old bottle."

So she crept out of bed and taking it threw it out of the window. When her papa awoke in the morning he was very angry, but when Millie explained it, he kissed her and said he wouldn't drink any more and would sign the pledge for her sake. And he kept it, too.

Mendon, Ill. EMMA M. THORNTON.

I wish that many more papas besides this one of Emma's story who put the bottle or glass of intoxicating drink to their lips would sign the pledge and keep it, too. Don't you? This is an interesting little story. Who will write the next one for our Cozy Corner?

Aunt Jane

COZY CORNER LETTERS.

I saw your invitation in THE UNION SIGNAL to the boys and girls to join the Corner. I think it is nice and I would like to join it. I am a temperance girl and a member of the Juvenile Temple. Of course the boys and girls that join will be temperance children. I mean to do all I can for temperance. MARY L. B.

A warm welcome to you! Yes, the Cozy Corner boys and girls are all "temperance children" or will be.

I like to crack soft-shelled nuts. Those two last "pi's" in our Cozy Corner were good—good enough to eat—at least it is easy to digest them. I am eleven years old. I send kind greeting to you and the boys and girls.

Pingree, N. Dak. SCHILLER LOVETT.

We return your cordial greeting, Schiller, and here's a front seat among the "nut-crackers" for you.

I am one of the Cozy Corner girls, and I have a great desire to know Aunt Jane's real name. My brother and myself are learning Miss Willard's rhyme about the presidents. MABEL BROWN.

I am glad to hear that you and your brother are learning the rhyme, Mabel. It will always be useful to you. Aunt Jane ("truly" Aunt Jane) loves to hear from her "Cozy Corner girls," so write again when you can!

SOFT-SHELLED NUTS.

68.

1. Heavy lifting will strain the muscles.
2. Do unto others as you would be done by.
3. As happy as the day is long.
4. We offer our temperance pledge.
5. If one would gain a high place, he must climb.

A word is hidden in each one of the above sentences The words, rightly guessed, will form the inspiring motto of the Wisconsin Loyal Temperance Legion.

CHARADE.

69.

My first is seen among the fleecy clouds;
My second means to be firm e'en in crowds;
My whole is seen when looking toward the west,
About the time when birds are seeking rest.

LOIS ELDRIDGE.

70.

DIAMOND.

1. A consonant; 2. Something babies wear; 3. Is not a temperance drink; 4. A wager; 5. A consonant.

ROYAL J. DAVIS.

Send all replies and *original* puzzles to Puzzle Editor, THE UNION SIGNAL, the Temple, La Salle St., Chicago, Ill

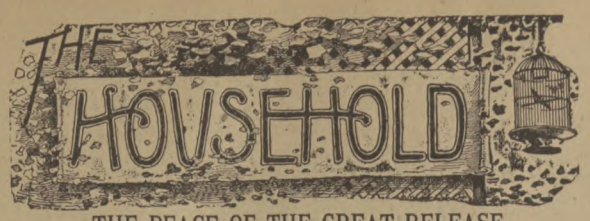
ANSWERS TO PUZZLES PUBLISHED JUNE 30.

60.

I N G U L F
N U M E R O
D I R E F U
E V E R
P T
E H
N O
D F
E J
N U
C L
E A S Y

61. Flag, on; flagon.

Correct answers: Violet.



THE PEACE OF THE GREAT RELEASE.

O Time and Change, they range and range,
From sunshine round to thunder!
They glance and go as the great winds blow,
And the best of our dreams drive under;
For Time and Change, estrange, estrange—
And, now they have looked and seen us,
O we that were dear we are all too near
With the thick of the world between us.

O Death and Time, they chime and chime
Like bells at sunset falling!—
They end the song, they right the wrong,
They set the old echoes calling;
For Death and Time bring on the prime
Of God's own chosen weather,
And we lie in the peace of the Great Release
As once in the grass together.

—*Selected.*

TO A GENIUS.

BY JAMES D. CORROTHERS.

In all thy ways meek modesty is seen;
Fair genius kissed thy brow and sparkles in thine eye;
Thy soul is tranquil as an evening sky
Reflected in some calm lake's glassy sheen
When all the waves atwinkle dream between
Their shadowy banks, and listen silently
To all the night bird says. Oh, certainly,
In thee God sees His breathing image! Green
Meadows twilight-hued, and dusky bars
Where lows the evening herd, are not more fair
Than is thy mind that can with tender care
Muse on a drooping rosebud doomed to die,
Or, fired from above, through elemental wars,
Gird the round earth and finger all the stars.

Greensboro, N. C.

WORDS TO THE WISE.

BY ABBY MORTON DIAZ.

A CHANCE REMARK.

"Ah, glad to see you, Edwards. Come right in. Take a chair. Better throw off your coat, else you won't feel it when you go out, as Sister Jane says."

"Thanks. Dear me, Gibson, how your wood fire does brighten up things. Comfortable chair, very. Still studious, I see. Pray what are you poring over now?"

"You would never guess. A petition left here for Jane to sign. The women desire to express their opinion on various matters by the method called voting. But Jane never will sign it. She's an opposer, Jane is."

"That shows her good sense, Gibson, and your good influence. But what do you find there so interesting? Your visage betokens deep thought."

"Again, Edwards, you would never guess. I was thinking, my friend, that—*hem!* I was thinking—that perhaps—I—ought—to sign it."

"Ha, ha! A good joke. 'Joseph Gibson and others. Whereas,' and so on and so on."

"But, Edwards, I am in earnest."

"No! You can never mean it."

"Yes, I mean that signing this paper may be my bounden duty."

"Who converted you?"

"No one, Edwards. I am not converted. I am only on the anxious seat."

"But what brought you there?"

"It was just a chance word spoken by Aunt 'Phosie. In glancing over this heading she remarked carelessly, 'I wonder why it is that women folks, when they want to do things, should have to ask men folks!' Somehow her query kept running in my mind. I thought of all the progressive admittances of women, first to public schools, then to high schools, medical schools, law schools, college annexes; of the opposition to allowing them these privileges, to allowing them to speak in public or to preach in pulpits, and I asked myself, why *allowing?* I remember hearing my father say that in slavery times a world's anti-slavery convention was called in London, and that among the American delegates were women of high character and abilities, leaders in the movement, but that for reason of being women they were refused admittance. Women and men were enslaved together, women and men were workers for freedom together, why not together have held council? But my puzzling question is this: Whence got man this right to allow and to exclude and to forbid? Woman has moral perception, we know that, and a guiding conscience, we know that, and is an accountable being, we know that, and, therefore, it seems meddlesome, yes, and arbitrary, for us to plan her life for her. Why has this been done? How came we into our commanding position?"

"But surely, Gibson, there is something in the Scriptures regarding this matter. There is the text, 'Let your women keep silence in the church.'"

"Yes, Edwards, but men are not commanded to stop them from speaking. The word 'let' is used in a general sense. 'Let him that is on the housetop not come down.' Do any suppose that under the given circumstances *they* must compel all on the housetops to remain there? Not at all. The injunction is laid upon the housetop persons. It is their affair. Just so this whole matter concerning women is their own affair entirely. And it is very conceited in us men to suppose ourselves expected to attend to it. Women should decide for themselves, and leave us responsible only for our own behavior."

"But, Gibson, suppose that from ignorance they decide wrongly, their opportunities have been so few?"

"Still, it is their affair. Theirs only. Do we find that in regard to their conduct generally man stands valiantly blocking the path of all wrong-doing, forcing them back? No; they are left to choose their own course and take the consequences. Why so much solicitude as to the wickedness and danger of this special act? Where shall the line be drawn between the duty questions to be settled by woman herself and those we are to settle for her? and who shall draw it? Has she moral perception at some times and not at other times? A guiding conscience ditto? Judging power ditto? This is not a question of shirking my duty. I am willing to be guide, counselor and judge; but to tell the truth, Edwards, I doubt my competency to act these parts in all cases. Now there's Jane, competent teacher of a high grade school, and constantly introducing original methods. She helped prepare me for college, helped me with my themes, helped me pecuniarily. I should figure well as the judge and guide of Jane! Still, if this thing is a divinely natural law, a principle of action, it must work in all cases, for principles do not vary, and I ought cheerfully to perform the duties involved, and what is more, prepare myself for them. But think what this will demand of me! For questions as to what women ought to do, and need to do, will be forever coming up, and also individual cases, probably each different from every other. Now, in this matter of preaching, a man is supposed to choose the occupation because he feels himself to be divinely inspired, that he has a message to deliver. Can a woman have no such inspiration, no message? Is one-half of the human race thus cut off from the Father of all?"

"I see, Gibson, there is much to be considered in what you say. But there are still other considerations. Yonder document has not quite brought me to the anxious seat. I am yet some way from a willingness to extend suffrage to women."

"But, Edwards, how came it ours to extend? And the privileges we have more than begun to share with them, how came these *ours* to share? Also, I want to know why it is that men generally have been so far in advance of women generally as to capacity for inventing, for discovering, for scientific and philosophic research, for producing masterpieces in art and literature? How came we so to the front? so to the top?"

"Gibson, on these questions behold in me the most ignorant of the ignorant. But I have an inquiring mind and am much given to investigating the unknown. I will do this much for you; I will trace this matter back to its beginnings and let you know my conclusions."

Belmont, Mass.

ANOTHER VIEW OF THE SUNDAY QUESTION FOR CHILDREN.

[A true story told at the Colorado State Convention.]

BY E. M. C.

The woman whose story I want to tell you is a very commonplace woman, of meagre education, indifferent health, and straitened circumstances. But she had an overmastering love of souls. And the thought that any soul which owed its existence to her should be eternally lost, filled her with absolute horror. Nothing in all the range of human experience seemed to her so terrible as that.

From her marriage she prayed constantly that the Lord would never give her a child that should not also be His child. And then she set herself deliberately to work with the Lord to help answer her own prayers. She preëmpted their young minds for Bible truth, and their hearts while they were yet tender for the sweet and lovely character of Jesus. So that when the sower of tares reached them, he found no unoccupied ground for his noxious weeds. Her nursery knew more of Bible stories than fairy or other sort, and from the very first the authority of a Bible verse was indisputable, and a loving, sorrowful talk and prayer was found to be far more potent than punishment, although this, too, was sometimes necessary.

She gave up society almost entirely, and church and missionary work, so far as they conflicted with her duty to her children. She literally gave herself to them, and counted no sacrifice too great that was helpful in moulding their characters. "This *one* thing I do" seemed to be the rule of her life during those years. On Sabbath evenings instead of going to church she made a children's prayer-meeting at which the difficulties of the week were talked over, mistakes corrected, and the thoughts and feelings of each one freely expressed, so that "mother" knew how to suit her reading and talk to the perplexities of each. *All* took part in offering prayer, and so were soon relieved of that fear of the sound of their own voices which keeps so many Christians in bondage all their lives.

Now as to results from this life of devotion. When her oldest daughter was eleven years old she became very anxious to be a Christian. Of a very strong, self-reliant nature, she had great difficulty in accepting salvation as a free gift. The next in age was of a dependent disposition, and listening to the mother's talks, explanations and prayers, was enabled to surrender herself to the Lord more readily than her sister.

Thus it went on, until she had the delight of seeing them all "born of God," while yet under twelve years of age. Indeed, the Lord gave her more than she asked, for they were all converted at home, He thus making her their spiritual as well as their natural mother. She has had the satisfaction of sitting at the Lord's table with them all many times.

These children know nothing about theaters or dancing or cards or liquors, but they are presidents, secretaries and treasurers of missionary, Christian Endeavor and temperance societies.

One of the daughters, while a school-girl, was in the habit of devoting herself to a certain schoolmate, until, by prayer and effort, she had persuaded her to come into the kingdom, and she had the happiness of seeing three so brought in, in the same year.

The son had the unique experience of being ordained an elder in the Presbyterian church a few weeks before he reached his majority. He had helped establish a mission Sunday-school, that rapidly grew into a church, and he was elected and ordained on the strength of the reputation he had made for himself, in spite of his youth.

Three of the daughters have been or are now presidents of local W. C. T. Unions, and they are all earnest, devoted, consistent followers of the Lord Jesus. The two who are married have chosen Christian companions, and established family altars where the fire of devotion burns, (not fitfully) but steadily. And so, while she was sometimes blamed and often felt that she was doing so little for God, while they were young, her influence and work are now multiplied many times, and the multiplication yet goes on in other homes long after she has gone to her rest.

Now, then, mothers, here is encouragement for you. This woman's own life was far from perfect. Her environment was not particularly favorable. Her children had the inherent depravity of human nature, and yet the Lord used her for their salvation, because she was *persistent in prayer and tried to do her part.*

Denver, Col.

THE SECRET OF MR. GLADSTONE'S POWER.

In the interest of "the greatest number's greatest good" we give the opinion of a famous physician concerning good health as the secret of much of Gladstone's power:

"Mr. Gladstone is perhaps the most distinguished person of this age, and well he may be. He has one of the most superb bodies ever given to man and he takes the very best care of it. His chest and all the vital organs are large. His health is excellent. At the age of eighty-two he seems possessed of most of his physical powers to almost as high a degree as at fifty. If he feels overworked at all, which is seldom, he goes to bed and stays there till well. This is a great panacea with him.

"First among his mental qualities one may reckon power of going to sleep, for this is a mental power as much as that of memory. No matter what cares press upon him, he dismisses them all the moment he touches the bed. If this is not an element of greatness, it certainly contributes to it in a most marked manner. Many men who have only achieved mediocre greatness would have achieved it in a higher degree if they had cultivated this power of sleeping as Mr. Gladstone has.

"Next comes his habit of exercise. His large lungs require a great deal of fresh air, and he takes vigorous exercise out of doors, but not to exhaustion, either with his axe or in other ways. A cold bath every morning seems to him a delight, as it is to so many Englishmen. He masticates his food thoroughly, and this is one secret of his splendid digestion. His stomach is never upset, which few can say.

"His mental work is done without much friction. His mind is orderly in its workings and he knows how to get the best out of it, as well as out of his subordinates, whether in a liberal cabinet or in his office stenographers. Smoking he detests and he has always abstained from very strong or fiery stimulants, using only very moderately light wines, more probably from habit than from any real good they do him.

"Finally comes his memory, which, according to Mr. Stead is 'almost terrible.' It makes it very bad sometimes for those who attempt to dispute his recollection of a fact. This combination of memory with great reasoning power is very rare indeed. Here you have the analysis of the qualities which make Gladstone great and keep him young. They are, first, a splendid, healthy physique; secondly, rational care of it, and especially his power of throwing off care and sleeping well after exacting work; and third, system and order in his work.

"So far as others can possess themselves of the same bodily and mental conditions, they, too, may have equally good results in their lives."

The Union Signal

AND WORLD'S WHITE RIBBON.

ORGAN OF THE WORLD'S AND NATIONAL WOMAN'S CHRISTIAN TEMPERANCE UNION.

FRANCES E. WILLARD,
LADY HENRY SOMERSET,
MARY ALLEN WEST, } EDITORS.

MARGARET A. SUDDUTH,
MRS. HARRIET B. KELLS, } OFFICE EDITORS.

Published by the Woman's Temperance Publishing Association.

MRS. F. H. RASTALL, *Business Manager.*
MRS. MATILDA B. CARSE, *President Board of Directors.*
MRS. L. A. HAGANS, *Treasurer.* MARY ALLEN WEST, *Secretary.*
The Temple, Cor. Monroe and La Salle Streets, Chicago, Ill.

DEPT. BOOKS AND LEAFLETS.—ALICE M. GUERNSEY, *Editor.*

OFFICERS OF THE NATIONAL W. C. T. U.

President.—MISS FRANCES E. WILLARD, Evanston, Ill.
Corresponding Secretary.—MRS. CAROLINE B. BUELL, Office: The Temple Chicago, Ill.
Recording Secretary.—MRS. MARY A. WOODBRIDGE, Ravenna, Ohio.
Assistant Recording Secretary.—MRS. L. M. N. STEVENS, Portland, Me.
Treasurer.—MISS ESTHER PUGH, Office: The Temple, Chicago, Ill.

Entered at the Post-office, Chicago, Ill., as second-class matter.

W. C. T. U. COURSE OF STUDY.—AUGUST READINGS.

Bible.—"The Model Worker," Mrs. J. K. Barney.
Responsive.—"Railroad Work," Jennie Smith.
Topical.—Railroad Temperance Association Constitution Railroad Leaflets: No. 1, The Traveler's Psalm; No. 2, The Moral Suasion Railroad, No. 3, The Good Times Railroad.

Unto you that fear my name shall the Sun of righteousness arise with healing in his wings.—Mal. 4: 2.

OUR BILL OF FARE.

Our contributed pages this week contain a poem of faith entitled, "A Song in the Night," by Alice Cora Hammond. A second installment of Elizabeth Cumings' true story is followed by the second of Mrs. Chas. Henrotin's articles on woman's work for the World's Fair. "Why I am a Prohibitionist," by our World's and National president, should decide the question for every inquirer. "The Work of Lucy Stone" is graphically related by Ellen Battelle Dietrick, and the efficacy of the gospel cure is vouched for by many true incidents in "Side-Lights for Workers." The eye lights with interest on the items in the President's Column and concerning the Temperance Temple before reading the inviting Household and Children's pages. The World's W. C. T. U. and News from the Field occupy two pages of fine reading. The editorials sweep the field of current events and topics.

ONE OF OUR RED-LETTER DAYS.

July 11, 1892, is a notable day in our annals, and we think it would be well to add it to the number of those already officially included in the "red-letter calendar," sent out from our publishing house, and to celebrate on each return of that date in all our local unions the founding of the first woman's hospital in the world devoted to the promulgation of the great scientific fact that alcoholics are not an essential in the treatment of disease.

The greatest work of the white-ribboners is to produce "the arrest of thought" concerning the various branches of the temperance work in the brain of the average man and woman. By heredity and environment, a majority of well-meaning people still believe that alcoholic liquors, while harmful as beverages, are helpful as remedies. But we deem this to be one of the scientific superstitions, handed down from less enlightened ages, and we have the authority of medical men of the finest intellect and largest outlook in favor of the modern belief that alcoholics are unnecessary in *materia medica*. With people in general, however, "seeing is believing," hence the practical spirit that has always been predominant in our society led to the founding of a hospital, in which this view of the subject could be carried from the realm of theory into that of proof.

The first move in this direction was made in 1883 at the Detroit convention, when a few women gathered to consult as to the practicability of a new departure involving an outlay of money for which we were not then prepared. A board of directors was subsequently formed, among whom the names of Mrs. James B. Hobbs, Mrs. L. H. Plumb, Mrs. Mary Bannister Willard, Mrs. Evelyn Peters, stand prominent. But, though much conference was had, the hospital was not opened until May of 1886, in a large building on Cottage Grove Avenue, opposite what was then the Chicago University. Here it was maintained for six years, and suffered from setbacks that crippled while they could not destroy its usefulness. In 1889 a new charter was obtained.

Since then prosperity has attended the enterprise, and it has paid its own way. Mrs. Judge Baker, of Evanston, Ill., came to the presidency of the board at a crucial period in its history, and her sturdy good sense and business capacity were of untold value to us in that emergency. She was obliged to relinquish the position in 1891, on account of duties calling her and her family to Missouri, when the position was accepted by Mrs. Mary E. Kline, another business woman, indeed a successful merchant on the South Side, Chicago, and she is advancing still farther every interest of the hospital. Mrs. Calista E. Bigelow, 539 West Adams street, Chicago, is now the treasurer, and has a "business head on her shoulders" that would have made her fortune had she devoted herself to practical affairs. Mrs. L. H. Plumb, the former treasurer, is a banker in her own right, and one of the most capable friends the hospital has known. Rarely has an enterprise been fitted out with so many "square-headed," as well as level-headed women; not only have they wrought untiringly, but they have given generously.

The Clara Barton Training School for Nurses has been one of the most successful enterprises carried out in connection with the hospital. Here capable young women have already been graduated, and scores are knocking for admission at the doors of the hospital. The time required in the course of study is two years, including the month of probation. Dr. Ousley, a graduate of Hahnemann, is the resident physician, and by her skill and tact has won the confidence and affection of the board of directors and of the patients. Dr. Charles G. Davis, than whom Chicago has not a more successful physician, sends his patients to the hospital, and other leading members of the profession are beginning to do the same. No one school of medicine has control, but any physician bringing patients to the hospital, treats them according to the school to which he belongs. In the last year one hundred and twenty-three patients were admitted, and one hundred and forty-six varieties of disease treated. The number of dispensary patients treated was three hundred and sixty-five; number of women, one hundred and eighteen; number of men, twenty-eight. Eighty-five of the patients were Americans, five Canadians, nine Germans, thirteen Irish. Mrs. Sarah M. Hornby, the matron, has been with us for years, and has made for herself a large place in the hearts of all connected with the institution.

The building on Cottage Grove avenue was not large enough for our use, and was not sufficiently well adapted to the purposes of a hospital, for which reasons the board has removed the institution to No. 1619 Diversey avenue, on the North Side, only four blocks from the lake and three from beautiful Lincoln Park, the finest in the city. The building was erected for hospital purposes, and is in admirable order, with steam furnace, elevator, electric lights and bells, and all modern conveniences. It has been beautifully furnished and dedicated, and accommodates from fifty to sixty patients besides the officers and nurses. State W. C. T. U's and our ever thoughtful Y's have fitted up several of the rooms in most attractive style, so that they are as homelike as if they were actually part of the homes of our own white-ribboners. Among the most beautiful of the rooms it is not invidious to mention those furnished by Mrs. Hobbs, Mrs. Ralph Greenlee, Mrs. C. E. Bigelow and Miss Katherine A. Jackson.

NATIONAL W. C. T. U. TEMPERANCE HOSPITAL.

Such was the situation when we met at two o'clock on July 11, 1892, to open the new hospital, with hearts grateful to God for all the way in which He has led us, and most of all for the bright outlook of the present.

The board of directors met in the reception parlor. Present: Mesdames Kline, president; Hobbs, first vice-president; Plumb, Bigelow, treasurer; Berry, Wilkins, of Rockford; Mrs. Judge Baker, Miss Katherine A. Jackson, Miss Ellen Snyder, secretary.

Mrs. Bigelow came forward with a bouquet of exquisite roses, sixty in number, and presented them to that "rose among women," Mrs. James B. Hobbs, in the following graceful speech:

"*Dear Mrs. Hobbs:*—Will you please accept from the board of directors of the National Temperance Hospital these roses? They tell the number of birthdays you have passed, and one besides.

"Many of us know the toil of these years which you have so freely given to alleviate the sufferings of others, and we appreciate not only what you have accomplished for the good of those about you, but even more, if possible, we appreciate you and your love for every good cause, and most of all for the Woman's National Temperance Hospital, of which you are one of the founders, and were for years president of the board of trustees.

"These roses will fade, so we present to you something that will last longer, namely, this volume, entitled, 'The Heroines of Shakespeare.' Mrs. Jameson has classified these heroines into four divisions: 'Characters of intellect, of passion and imagination, of affection, and historical characters.' Any one of us could doubtless put into her proper grade the world-wide names of Portia, Juliet, Ophelia, Desdemona, Cleopatra, Katherine of Arragon and Lady Macbeth. Our heroine, whom to-day we canonize, 'Mary, the mammoth-hearted' (M. M. H.), belongs to no one of these divisions alone, for truly her intellect has planned wisely for the good of our cause, her imagination has beheld visions of stately piles of brick and mortar, her affection has been manifested in too many ways to mention, and who dares to say that she will not be one of the brightest historical characters when the record of the hospital is made?

"We congratulate you, beloved sister, on this your natal day, and pray God's blessings to rest upon you and this hospital forevermore.

We wish a stenographer had been present so that we might have given the reply of Mrs. Hobbs, for this was a "really truly" surprise, and her gentle voice was suffused, as was her gracious countenance, with deep feeling as she told of her love for the enterprise and the women who had stood by her so faithfully, and as she predicted what should be in the future for this center of helpful sympathy and beneficent power. Then each one of us made bold to kiss the cheek of one who in these eighteen years of earnest and devoted toil we have learned to love for those qualities of mind and heart that made her the ideal of a woman philanthropist in whom strength and gentleness form the amalgam warranted to hold the hearts that gather round her.

But now, in the large parlors scores of invited guests were assembled waiting for the exercises, over which Mrs. Kline presided in her usual self-poised and sisterly fashion. A quartette of young ladies from the famous college in Wheaton, Ill., gave us choice music. As the occasion was historic we record their names: Misses Anna and Kate Dresser and Misses May and Jessie Plumb, the latter daughters of our former hospital treasurer. Then Rev. Mr. Swartz, of Kenwood, led us in a prayer of devoted earnestness and spirituality, wafting the great enterprise and those devoted to it into the conscious presence of Him whose name is Love. Next Rev. Dr. Charles Blanchard, president of Wheaton College, and son of that stalwart reformer, Rev. Dr. Jonathan Blanchard, lately deceased, spoke in his serious, true-hearted way of women and their development, of temperance and its divine meaning, of Christ and the healing that had gone out from His gospel, without which not a hospital would be on the face of the earth this day, and least of all one planted as this one is on the picket line of progress. We then had a speech from Rev. R. E. Martin, pastor of Grace M. E. church, in which our philanthropic friends, Mr. and Mrs. Hobbs are leaders. Mr. Martin is a young man of fine presence and the mellow voice that betokens a strong and genial character. We were proud to have him inform the audience that he learned his letters out of a primer held by us in the early days of our public school-teaching in a piney-wood, red school-house nine miles west of Chicago, and away back in 1860. He is an optimist by nature and by practice, and his words of cheer were a fitting "send-off" to the enterprise on this glad day of its larger hope.

It then fell to our lot to speak of the meaning of this novel movement; of its purpose to throw a still added protection around that choicest thing on earth, the organ of the mind, that its integrity might be less menaced and more conserved, and to commend this temple, dedicated alike to sorrow and to love, to pain and its relief, to disease and its amelioration.

We then visited every room in the large building, enjoyed the outlook over the city and the down-look upon the pleasant, shady, grassy lawn with seats and arbors. Refreshments in the homelike dining room concluded the entertainment, and we all went our ways more than ever thankful to Him who has thus far made every enterprise undertaken in His name by the white-ribboners, a growing power for humanity's protection, development and happiness.

In view of what we have here stated, we have a further suggestion for our readers. Aside from contributions, the furnishing of the new building has involved an outlay of five hundred dollars which is to be paid within six weeks, and for which we hereby appeal to our local unions. The sum is not large; the hospital is a great and growing power, and a great benevolence; to send a dollar, or two, or three, or five to Mrs. C. E. Bigelow, 539 West Adams street, Chicago, will not cramp or embarrass any of our organizations. THE UNION SIGNAL staff will lead the way giving five dollars apiece to help out in this emergency, for we do not believe in asking others to undertake anything to which we will not ourselves lend a

hand. Let us see what can be done by a society so earnest as ours, even if the call comes in mid-summer! Hold a meeting in the interest of non-alcoholic medication; make the statements that we have made in this number of THE UNION SIGNAL; read extracts from the leaflet brought out by our Woman's Temperance Publishing Association, and entitled "Doctor and Druggist," then ask those present for a dime collection. You will have had a good meeting, helped to make sentiment of vital value, and secured the money almost without knowing it.

We count on hearing that you accounted this call worthy of your action. Miss Mary Allen West, senior editor of this paper, and one of the most devoted members of the board of directors that the enterprise has ever known, has written columns of clear and noble editorials to set forth the movement. They have gone into the minds and hearts of tens of thousands; shall we not have a response to what she has said in the past which we are but now recalling to your minds? We know it will cheer her in her work on the Pacific coast if she can hear that the friends of the hospital raised five hundred dollars to complete the handsome re-fitting and re-housing of an institution to which she devoted much thought and care.

THE YOUNG RECRUITS.

"Turn we now to the Gentiles." This was the verdict of a great apostle who was disavowed by his own people. White-ribboners have had a similar experience in these eighteen years of their slow and toilsome march. While the results of our efforts have been such as to cut the name of the W. C. T. U. deep in the annals of the age, they have not been at all commensurate with the expectations of the Crusaders or the calamity that called us into action.

The campaign of education now waves its harvest in every land, but the great country at large yet remains to be possessed. We have done little more than to send out the spies. Probably the best result that has been realized thus far is that we have learned what not to do. We have found the lines of least resistance. No thoughtful temperance woman if asked to-day what is the work that yields the largest interest on the investment of time and effort, but will answer, "What we do for the children and youth." It was well to seek the lost sheep, "astray on the mountains bleak and bare," but it is from the lambs of the flock that we are to win the allies of the future. We must build into the character and habits of children what we expect to realize from their maturer years. We cannot reap where we did not sow. If the reserves of the army are to be equal to the future's great emergency they must be drilled as well as armed. For this reason we have urged the admission to our National W. C. T. U. Conventions of all delegates regularly chosen by the Y societies and the Loyal Temperance Legions. The basis could be so arranged as not to make this element large, but it should have representation and would bring inspiration to the veterans, and power to the young recruits.

We cannot express the delight we feel in the progress that is being made in this direction. Wisconsin leads the van. She has the conviction of her courage, as well as the courage of her convictions. The second convention of the L. T. L. delegates was held last week, and Anna A. Gordon, World's superintendent of the juvenile work, and associate of Mrs. Helen G. Rice, of Boston, in the National L. T. L. work, went by invitation to present their diplomas to the young recruits. She has written, by our urgent request, the following account of the convention, which we, at Rest Cottage, have read with tearful eyes, and to which we call the earnest and devout attention of every white-ribboner who loves THE UNION SIGNAL. We incorporate Miss Gordon's sketch into this editorial, that it may come before a larger constituency, and with all the official sanction that the general officers who are in profound sympathy with this movement can give. Here is what she has to say:

"It has long been known that temperance boys and girls can work and pray for the cause; can march and sing for our blessed reform; but on July 6 and 7, at Delavan, Wis., it was proved that they can conduct a state convention quite as creditably as their seniors of the W. C. T. U.

"One year ago, under the inspiration of Mrs. Annie J. Bradbury, state superintendent of the L. T. L., a state Loyal Temperance Legion was organized at Milwaukee composed of those who had completed the course of study and passed such an examination as entitled them to the L. T. L. diploma. State officers were elected, and this convention passed into history as the first of its kind ever held. Miss Alice Guernsey, who was present and helped materially to make it a success, has its records carefully and artistically preserved.

"Delavan is a quiet, rural town of shaded streets and pleasant homes, and the coming of the young delegates caused no little commotion especially among the young people, some thirty of whom were ready to take their diplomas on the eventful 'graduation night.' Never was a warmer welcome extended than greeted the eighty or more delegates, all of whom were in their 'teens' and who were in most cases accompanied by adult teachers and superintendents.

"The Baptist church was beautifully decorated with daisies, clover-blossoms and pond-lilies against a background of ferns and arbor vitæ. A large globe encircled with white ribbon hung over the platform just above a large photograph of the world's president, and arched across all was the motto of the National L. T. L. department, 'Tremble, King Alcohol, we shall grow up!' Silk banners belonging to the different companies with Wisconsin's motto, 'The Future is Ours,' also 'Lifting Others as we climb,' 'Be Hardy and Endure,' with many others, added greatly to the effectiveness of the scene.

"A more devoted and indefatigable leader than Mrs. Bradbury does not live, and the thoroughness of her work with the boys and girls is most commendable.

"The convention opened on the afternoon of the 6th with delegates from eighteen towns, their seats being indicated by neat bannerettes. On the platform were the four young officers, Cornelia Powers, of Delavan, president; Neville Mowatt, of Ashland, recording secretary; Addie Johnson, of Milwaukee, corresponding secretary; and Robert Davis, of Racine, treasurer. A prophecy of the time when, after the same fashion, men and women shall combine to conduct all public enterprises.

"The graceful girl of sixteen who stands facing her first convention, holds in her hand a little white gavel made for the occasion by a ten-year-old girl in the Slöyd School of Industries connected with Mrs. Bradbury's Loyal Temperance Legion in Milwaukee. With no one near her to advise or suggest, she conducts the opening session of the meeting with perfect ease and composure, introducing the speakers and appointing committees as if presiding were second nature and had been the principal occupation of her short life. A young man from the senior L. T. L. of Delavan conducted the devotional exercises and a delightful address of welcome and response were given by the young people.

"A parliamentary drill at each session in charge of Wisconsin's new state W. C. T. U. president, Mrs. V. H. Campbell, brought to light the fact that these on-coming men and women had been well trained in the mental gymnastics by which a person learns to bring his opinions before a deliberative body. An 'amendment to an amendment' was a favorite motion and never failed to receive proper treatment by the wide-awake president who seemed to grow more clear-headed as the complications of the parliamentary situation increased.

"Other interesting features of the program consisted of reports from each branch of the L. T. L. represented. A most helpful talk on 'The Ideal Y,' by Mrs. Maude R. Barkey, state secretary of the Y. W. C. T. U., addresses by Miss Alice Guernsey, Mrs. Hanchet, state W. C. T. U. secretary, and the pastors of Delavan. Plenty of lively singing from 'Marching Songs;' the presentation of a banner to the junior L. T. L., of Delavan, and reports of committees on resolutions and plans of work.

"Telegrams of greeting were sent to Miss Frances E. Willard and Mrs. Helen G. Rice, 'our none-such' of a National superintendent, with the electric words, 'We are coming to the rescue and the future is ours.'

"The singing was always inspiring and Samuel McKillop, the boy soloist from Milwaukee, delighted everybody with his full, rich, soprano voice.

"One item of great interest connected with this convention did not appear on the program. On Thursday morning, one-half hour before the time for opening the convention, the young people gathered at the church with flags and banners, and formed in line two by two for a march through the town. 'Out into the sunshine went the procession,' and when they reached the main street they sang with a will their rallying cry, 'Saloons, saloons, saloons must go!' This 'marching song' arrested the public ear as nothing else had done. All business was suspended and the people gathered in front of their stores and shops to witness the novel sight, and it is claimed by an eye-witness that several saloon-keepers closed their doors until the children were out of sight and hearing.

"Another memorable fact is that these delegates found no difficulty in raising $50 to pay the expenses of their beloved Mrs. Bradbury to the next National W. C. T. U. Convention at Denver, Col., and their pledges were so generous and prompt that the amount was subscribed in a very few minutes. Let us give this 'Temperance Christiana' of Wisconsin, who, starting for a better civilization, 'takes the children with her,' a royal welcome at our next National gathering.

"Delavan's 'oldest inhabitant,' Mrs. Phœnix, felt the drawing power of this unique convention, and although in her ninety third year, came to give the children her saintly benediction and God-speed.

"On the first evening a Demorest medal contest entertained Delavan people and their enthusiastic visitors, and on the second evening occurred the 'president's address' and the graduating exercises. The church was filled to overflowing when sixty-two boys and girls from twelve to twenty years of age marched to the front seats reserved for the graduating class. Tears sprang to our eyes as we looked into their bright young faces and realized on what a solid basis of education, as well as inspiration, our L. T. L. work is founded, and what a powerful ally we tired workers shall soon have in these devoted young recruits.

"The little people of the Delavan Junior L. T. L. occupied the first ten minutes of the program, presenting Mrs. Bradbury with a basket of flowers and a charming welcome, followed by two recitations, that 'brought down the house,' and two songs, equally well received.

"An admirable salutatory, by Robert Davis, the state treasurer, and valedictory speech by Emily Moe, of Waterford, with music, a paper on Prohibition and a recitation, were all enjoyed by the sympathetic audience; but their interest centered chiefly in the president's address, which was dignified in diction, hopeful in sentiment and delivered in a manner betokening that all the statesmen of the future will not belong to the now regnant sex.

"The state banner to be presented to the local L. T. L. having the largest number of graduates during the year, remained with the enterprising society at Delavan. Earnest words from Mrs. Campbell closed the exercises, after which the children repeated in concert our W. C. T. U. benediction, 'The Lord bless thee and keep thee; the Lord make His face to shine upon thee and be gracious unto thee; the Lord lift up His countenance upon thee and give thee peace,' and so in the words their white-ribbon mothers use in parting from each other the detachment of light infantry went its way to the great field!"

It is remarkable, the ardent interest felt in the public weal by the manufacturers of Duffy's whisky! The Chicago *Tribune* and other papers in league with the liquor traffic advertise it under the heading, "Death in Water." They might well say "Death in Fire Water." But what they go on to set forth is "the millions of dangers that cold water contains, the rapidity with which these dangers increase" and their earnest exhortation is, "Don't take any chances for the very best water is full of germs and few people have any idea how impure even the purest drinking water is. From a single one of these germs comes more than 16,500,000 descendants in a single day."

In contemplation of such tender solicitude not only crocodiles but basilisks might weep.

***

The directory of the World's Fair has invited Miss Mary S. Monroe, a Chicago poet and contributor to the *Century*, to write the dedicatory ode for the World's Fair. Miss Monroe wrote the ode when the great Auditorium was dedicated, and received warm encomiums from good judges of poetry. She has published a volume, and is vouched for by our critics. Women may well be proud that for the first time in history a woman has been invited to do that which would have brought added distinction to any poet living! It will be remembered that Sidney Lanier wrote the ode for the World's Fair in 1876 and as a result of so doing attained to a continental reputation.

As we write that sentence it occurs to us,—why should any one desire a continental reputation? Probably for the same reason and on the same principle that sparks fly upward and water always tends to rise as high as its source. It is a law of mind as well as matter to seek the heights, and, when this is done by the normal evolution of one's own powers with kindly consideration of others in their efforts to do the same, the attempt is a noble one and to frown upon it is simply a relic of asceticism and an indication of fanaticism—"so there!"

***

Lady Paget is a vegetarian and makes some significant points in her recent paper in the *Nineteenth Century*. Among other things she says: "In affections of the heart vegetarianism is often the only remedy and the wonderful results are not difficult to explain in a case where rest often means cure, if one reflects that, while the meat-eater's heart has seventy-two beats in the minute, the vegetarian's has only fifty eight beats, therefore, twenty thousand beats less in the course of the twenty-four hours. Insomnia and nervousness are affected in the same way; there is less wear and more repose in the constitution under a vegetarian *régime*."

***

Two white-ribboners were discussing at the dinner-table that greatest of all questions—immortality. The younger said, "If I could be sure of endless life upon this planet as happily, usefully and painlessly spent as my years have thus far been, I should be glad to remain if the choice lay between that and annihilation; but if the choice were given between endless life such as I have known, which has been useful, happy and painless except for such seasons of bereavement and disappointment as have enriched my life, or going to an unknown life through the gateway of what we call 'death' I should consider myself an ingrate if I did not say, 'Let it be as He will who made me and started me out with a brain to think, a heart to feel, a hand to work.

"'I will not doubt the love untold
Which not my worth or want have bought,
Which wooed me young and wooes me old,
And to this moment me hath brought.'

"I then conclude," she said, "that the fact of my preferring to leave the future with Him who created me even though I might, under the supposition I have made, have endless life on satisfactory terms upon this earth, is a sure proof that I have great faith in God and overmastering faith in that immortality where all my ideals shall be met, and they are so much greater than anything this world affords that I would not risk the losing of them even to obtain the certainty of an endless, happy life upon this earth." And then the elder said, with a serene and steadfast look, "The choice of which you speak, to remain upon this earth forever under the best conditions or to dare death in the hope of something greater, would never present the slightest temptation to my mind. I have such faith in God that I expect soon to realize the truth of those wonderful words, 'eye hath not seen nor ear heard, neither hath it entered into the heart of man to conceive the joys that God hath laid up for them that love Him.'"

ON DUTY.

World's W. C. T. U.

A SPIRITUALLY-MINDED CONVENTION.

The Dominion convention of the W. C. T. U. met in Ottawa, Ont., on the 17th of June. The session closed on the 22d. Mrs. Judge Foster, of Knowlton, Que., in the absence of Mrs. Stedman, of Fredericton, presided in her own inimitable manner. Miss Tilley, the faithful corresponding secretary, Mrs. Williams, the energetic treasurer, and Mrs. Rutherford, the capable recording secretary, were each in their respective positions on the platform. Among the guests were Miss Greenwood, of Brooklyn, N. Y., Mrs. Burpi, of Houltin, Me., Mr. Carson, of the Dominion Alliance, and two clergymen from England, the Rev. Mr. DeWolfer, vicar of St. Mary's, Sheffield, and the Rev. Mr. Madden, of St. Luke's, Liverpool.

Delegates were present from Ontario, Quebec, and the Maritime provinces. The meetings during the entire session were characterized by a spirit of helpfulness and love. A Dominion officer said: "This has been such a spiritually-minded convention."

In reference to the hour of prayer, Miss Greenwood commended the Canadian women for their loyalty to this set time, when business was suspended for the restfulness of communion with the Leader of Christian temperance endeavor.

There was much laughter, a complete absence of frowns, and just once a few happy tears shed during the sessions. These last came on the final day, when during the Y conference, a beautiful young girl in childlike language told the story of her conversion, which occurred while Mrs. Barney was holding evangelistic services in Ottawa.

The address of welcome from Mrs. Tilton, of Ottawa, conveyed a wealth of genuine hospitality, and in the reply Mrs. Todd, of New Brunswick, gave a charming word-painting of scenes by the seashore at the incoming of the tide. In realistic language she depicted in comparison the onward sweep of the temperance flood which is yet to envelope the House of Commons, and wipe iniquity from the land.

The address of the president, Mrs. Judge Foster, was one of deep interest. She said that "to-day the prayers of the whole Dominion were going up that our legislators might fashion their laws after the laws of the King of kings." She said, "Politics established the saloon, and politics must remove it." The whole address was a masterly effort.

At one of the evening meetings, when five minute speeches were in order, Mrs. Todd gave reminiscences of the wonderful World's Convention in Boston. Miss Phelps depicted the past and the present—the age when women did not allow women to pray in public and men were tabooed from a W. C. T. U. convention during business and only allowed admittance for devotional exercises.

At another public meeting the distinguished clergymen from England delighted their audience with their wit and wisdom, sustained by the force of consecrated, godly, temperance lives and teaching. It was to Miss Tilley, of Toronto, that the convention was indebted for the visit of these gentlemen, who were en route to British Columbia.

The annual sermon and Bible reading of Miss Greenwood were thoroughly appreciated and were conducive to the spirituality of the assembly.

The unions in Canada now number 362, the members 6,982; 17,318 signatures have been secured to the pledge during the past year, and 91,790 pages of literature distributed. A decrease in saloons is reported from British Columbia, Quebec and Ontario. For the coming year three new departments have been added to the plan of work, namely: Houses of entertainment and coffee houses, the World's W. C. T. U. missionary society and school of methods.

A few changes were made in the superintendents. Mrs. Carman, of Montreal, will have charge of the press work; Mrs. Gordon, of Ottawa, will be a power as Dominion superintendent of narcotics; Mrs. Alexander, of Ottawa, will have watch of Sabbath observance; Mrs. Cowan, of Gananaque, will oversee the work among soldiers, while Mrs. Allan, of London, Ont., will usher in a bright year for the happy Y's who will come under her kindly supervision.

Stirring resolutions—over twenty in all—were passed. Among these reference might be made to the condemning the bar in the House of Commons. Also to our asking the convention to call on all ministers to urge by precept and example the sin of voting for a political party in favor of the license system. Resolutions were also passed respecting the traffic in Chinese girls in British Columbia, and one regarding the opium question expressed disapprobation of the use of tobacco among ministers, Sunday-school superintendents and temperance lecturers.

During the past year there has been a movement to improve sanitary matters vital to women's welfare; this resulted in some improvements in the Factory Act. A good Tobacco Act prohibiting tobacco, cigars, etc., to minors under eighteen has also passed and will come into force on the first of July. Another important outcome of W C T. U. activity is the law for suppressing obscene literature. This bill, owing to the championship of the Hon. Mr. Charleton, has been incorporated in the Criminal Act. Hon. Mr. Charleton was presented with a basket of flowers, by a delegation of white ribboners, in the House, and afterward received a Chautauqua salute when he visited the convention.

This year a leaflet is to be prepared on the science of government and also one on the laws relating to the rights of women as owners of property, school trustees, voters, etc. Miss Phelps was appointed commissioner to look after the W. C. T. U. interests at the World's Fair.

Crusade day is to be observed in January, on Mrs. Youmans' birthday. Dominion day of prayer will be held in October.

SALOMA.

Carleton Place, Ontario.

MISS GRATTAN GUINNESS has been made World's superintendent of the anti-opium movement in the British branch of the World's W. C. T. U. Her address is Harley House Row, London, England.

POLITICAL EQUALITY IN NEW ZEALAND.

In September and October last I sent you some information as to the progress of the woman's suffrage question in this colony. You will, I have no doubt, be pleased to hear something of the position of that question at the present time.

There is in our House of Representatives a member who practically represents the liquor interest. He was the leading opponent of the suffrage bill when before the House last session, and has been lately very energetic in his endeavors to get up a demonstration against the suffrage movement so as to aid the opponents of that measure when the bill comes again before the House next session.

He is a very clever, energetic and determined man, not easily thwarted in anything he resolutely takes in hand. He is a hard man to beat, and he has all the liquor interests behind him. This being so, the women and their supporters have all their work on hand to get their suffrage bill through the House. We are, however, pretty confident of success.

A very successful meeting was called to checkmate the liquor interest in its endeavors to get up adverse petitions to our legislature. The friends of the woman's franchise are greatly encouraged by the support they are receiving from the press of the colony, and the recent vote on this question in the British House of Commons strengthens their hands.

We have every reason to hope that the necessary measures will pass during the next session of our parliament. One reason for this hope lies in the fact that the liquor representative has broken with the government. Last session he was a government supporter, and our premier (who is in reality in favor of the franchise), to retain his influence, did not give the suffrage bill a whole-hearted support, and proposed that, if passed, it should not be operative till *after* the next general election. Now the suffrage bill, which is not a government measure, but is in the hands of a private member, will, no doubt, receive the hearty support of the premier.

J. W. JAYOS.

Dunedin, Otago, New Zealand.

A LETTER FROM CHILE.

As this is "Semana Santa," Holy Week, we have three days' respite from the schoolroom, but there are quite a number of the boarders who cannot go home, as they reside too far away. To-day the teacher on charge has taken the pupils a short distance from the city for a picnic, and two other teachers are in Talcahuano for the day. I have had five hours of quiet, such as I have not enjoyed for some time.

This year I have thought more about the gospel temperance work than ever before, and I long to do something more than has been done, but my time is so completely occupied and my strength so utterly tested in the performance of duties connected with the college that I know not how to give a helping hand outside.

I am so glad, and rejoice in the victories and triumphs of the home work and that in other countries, and I truly sorrow for the desolations of Chile. I am looking to the Captain of our Salvation, Jesus, our Blessed Lord, for help. He only comprehends our needs and He alone can help.

Ours is a hand-to-hand fight with the demon. We meet it with the children in all circles, missionaries of some denominations, and ministers who wish to be popular with the people. To-day stores and banks were closed—Despachos and other places where liquor is sold were open.

It would be well if all the unions of the United States would pray especially for Chile. We need an outpouring of the Holy Spirit upon all God's people and a general awakening on the part of the people to the peril of soul and body that environs them.

The mothers and the women of the United States were the first to be awakened, and so it must be here. We can do but little till the people realize their danger.

Send us temperance literature for distribution, tracts, papers for the young, and educational works. Give us a little help in these lines, we need it.

Yours in Christian work,

Concepcion, Chile, S. A. MARY STOUT.

WORLD'S WAVE CRESTS.

Mrs. Kaji Yajima, president of Japan W. C. T. U., is a resident of La Kyr.

The next annual meeting of the Dominion W. C. T. U. will be held in Winnipeg, Manitoba.

The address of the president of New Zealand W. C. T. U. is Mrs. A. J. Schnackenberg, Auckland.

Mrs. Alice Gordon Gulick, our vice-president for Spain, has returned to her work in the American College for Women at San Sebastian, with her daughters, Bessie and Grace.

By a vote of the general officers of the World's W C. T. U., Lady Henry Somerset has been made superintendent of the European work throughout. She will go to Berlin within a few months to form a W. C. T. Union.

Mrs. Ella Williams, of Montreal, has been made president of the Dominion W. C. T. U., and thus becomes one of the vice-presidents of the World's W. C. T. U., besides being its treasurer. This is a deserved tribute to the quick brain and remarkable executive ability, accuracy and enterprise of this rising woman from Massachusetts.

Mrs. Zoe A. M. Locke, former president of the Bulgarian W. C. T. U., but who is now in this country, sends the following list of newly elected officers for Bulgaria: President, Mrs. Elenka Nicoloff, Philippopolis; secretary, Miss Bena Moloff, Philippopolis; treasurer, Mrs. Bogdana Kasaroff, of Sophia. Mrs. Locke will spend the coming year in the United States.

Our Canadian sisters selected Mrs. Dr. Todd, of St. Stephen, New Brunswick, as vice-president, and Mrs. Maj. Tilton, of Ottawa, accepted the position of treasurer. Mrs. Youmans, the veteran pioneer of Canada, is retained as a matter of course, as honorary vice president, and Miss Tilley, daughter of Sir Leonard Tilley, as corresponding secretary, with Mrs. A. H. Rutherford as recording secretary, headquarters at Toronto.

NEWS FROM THE FIELD

MAINE.

A LARGE LIQUOR SEIZURE AND OTHER NEWS.

The months of May and June are with us the most favorable time for holding county conventions, and this year an unusual amount of enthusiasm has characterized them. Though many of the conventions have been held with new unions, some several miles from railway stations, so that buckboards and barges had to serve as conveyances, a larger attendance than ever before is reported. Mrs. M. E. A. Gleason, of Massachusetts, made evening addresses in several places, and Mrs. Helen G. Rice has also done most acceptable work in our state, and it is needless to say that our zealous state president has been on hand holding parliamentary drills, speaking for woman's work at the World's Fair, and putting in the right word at the right time as she so well knows how to do. She has been continually on the wing for the last two months. For instance, in order to attend the Androscoggin convention at Auburn, May 25, she had to ride fifteen miles in a buckboard after speaking in the evening to take the early train at Bangor, which is about 100 miles from the former city.

An incident occurred in connection with this convention which could have happened in few other states of the union. Just before the noontide prayer Mrs. Stevens called attention to the fact that since our organization is now world-wide, and it is always noon somewhere, continual prayer is ascending from white ribbon women for the overthrow of the liquor traffic. When the evening papers came out they contained the welcome news that at noon of that day, just across the Androscoggin river, there had been one of the greatest seizures of liquor ever made in Maine, two thousand dollars' worth. If the prayers of all temperance workers were answered as speedily as those of this convention seemed to be, the way of the rumseller and rum maker and rum politician would indeed be hard.

The special liquor deputies of the county, while looking about the Maine Central depot yard, had found a car suspiciously sealed, and on breaking it open beheld, piled one upon another, kegs and barrels, a whole car load of the "crather." One officer guarded the car while another found suitable conveyances. Seven job wagons were loaded and the procession moved in triumph up the street. The liquor was directed to Bill Smith and W. Smith, fictitious names, of course, and as no one ventured to claim it, it was a total loss, and it really seems a pity that Lady Somerset and Miss Willard could not have been present to enjoy the "spilling," which came off a few days later. Another carload has since been seized at the same place. This time the car was marked "Cotton, Androscoggin Mill," but although eleven drays were required to carry away this novel "cotton" it is hardly probable that it will ever be made into cloth. In the old days, forty years ago, when rum was freely admitted into Maine, such a quantity of liquor on the wharves of Portland would have attracted no special comment, but it is now a decided novelty to see so much at one time.

One of our village unions, away up in Aroostook, our great northern county, larger than the whole state of Massachusetts, has the past winter raised $150 for finishing its headquarters. The history of this hall is what Josiah Allen would call "new and uneek," and may possibly furnish a suggestion to some other union similarly situated. The little village of Amity contained no place suitable for the meetings. The active members could meet from house to house, but they were very anxious to gather in the young people, that they, in turn, might interest others. At length, some good brothers-in law came to the rescue, and one day, a year ago last March, armed with axes and shovels—the snow was several feet deep—started for the woods, four miles distant, to get out lumber for the frame for a hall. Toward noon the women followed, with a picnic dinner. After all had enjoyed it together, they stayed to watch the thirteen stalwart young men felling the great trees, or shoveling roads to reach them, that they might be hauled to a mill five or six miles away. But all were accustomed to such work, and by sunset had nearly enough at the mill, and soon afterward carried the small amount that was lacking. The union was then but ten months old, and now, though not the owner of a temple, it takes a pardonable pride in its neat hall, forty-four feet long by twenty-four wide.

MARY L. FRENCH,
State Reporter, Auburn.

MINNESOTA.

WORK, PAST AND PRESENT.

The eleventh district held its fifth annual convention in the Methodist church in St. Cloud. Sickness kept a number of delegates from attending, but those who came, aided by the St. Cloud union, made up in spirit what was wanting in numbers, and on motion, all white ribboners present were made members of the convention. Papers were read and followed by discussions on the following topics: "Personal Efforts," "Woman's Suffrage," "Our White Ribbon," and "The W. C. T. U." The subject of scientific temperance instruction was also taken up, the ladies urged to see that the law in regard to such instruction be enforced, and a district superintendent appointed, the lady chosen being Mrs. L. A. Bouck, of Millaca.

The convention took up the question of having all screens and painted windows removed from the front of saloons. The dead letter law on this point was referred to and the ladies decided it ought and must be enforced. The department of mercy had a superintendent for the district appointed, Mrs. A. D. Partridge being chosen. Mrs. Millie Akers, of St. Cloud, was appointed district superintendent of the suffrage work.

Nearly all the ministers of the town were present at one time or another, and expressed their hearty approval of the work. Rev. E. A Steiner, of the Congregational church, said he had declared he would marry a white ribbon, and he did.

Mrs. Newcomb, of Minneapolis, was present and presented the Rest Island work, which is arousing great interest in Minnesota, and enlisting the sympathies of many unions. The St. Cloud daily press gave extended and very kindly notices of the convention, and, taken all together the delegates were made to feel that their presence in the city was considered a blessing.

The ninth district held its annual convention in Anoka, the guests of the Anoka Y union. A driving rainstorm did not dampen the earnest spirits of the women, about forty of them going from other places to the convention town. The first session was occupied by reports of the work, showing increased interest and advancement. The evening was given over to the Y's, who furnished a most excellent program well carried out, *The Anoka Union*, the daily paper of the place, speaking very highly of their efforts.

Friday morning officers were elected. Mrs. Voorhees, the president for several years, retiring, Mrs. E. J. M. Newcomb was elected to the position. The question-box was next in order, followed by a talk from Mrs. Russell on the coffee palace. Mrs. M. E. Hoover gave a very earnest and forcible talk on the divorce evil. Friday evening Mrs. E. N. Law, a white ribbon sister from Michigan, who was present throughout the convention, and helpful in many ways, gave an address, "Shall the Saloon rule Christian America?" which was very well received.

Stearns county recently held its annual convention, but no report has been sent in, although rumors in the air say they had an excellent time.

It was my pleasant privilege to visit Paynesville union recently, upon its regular day of meeting. They are a band of earnest women, bravely trying to do whatsoever their hands find to do. Their meeting was well attended, one minister of the little town being present and manifesting his hearty interest. They have a membership of about fifteen and several honoraries also. One honorary member is a unique individual, probably the only one in America, belonging to our organization—an African parrot, "Prohibition Polly," the property—or should I say the friend—of brother and sister Kephart, formerly missionaries to Africa. Polly is a beautiful bird of dark dove color and red, grave and earnest, as becomes a Prohibitionist; and frequently expressed her sentiments by calling out, "Hurrah for Prohibition." "Saloons must go." "Down with the saloon, down with it! down with it!" bringing her foot down emphatically to emphasize the words. Little wonder the ladies thought her worthy of honorary membership in their union!

MRS. AMY A. GREEN,
State Reporter, Minneapolis.

SOUTH CAROLINA.

THE GOOD WORK GOES ON.

Our state is getting up a sort of temperance revival. Our men are becoming enthused, they are holding mass-meetings in every direction. Several months ago a call was made for a prohibition convention. It met in Columbia, and its object was to consider what was best to do in order to increase and intensify the prohibition sentiment in the state. One proposition was to nominate a state ticket and let it come before the Democratic primary. This was "side-tracked" by substituting the "lightning rod box that would draw the prohibition lightning, so that no harm would be done."

The plan is to place an empty box at each voting precinct so that all who favor prohibition in the state may put their vote into it, and if there is a majority of these votes, then the members of the legislature would feel bound to carry out the wishes of the people. Our good men returned from the conference rejoicing over this little prohibition box, whilst the wise one who manufactured it was equally delighted with the thought that he had kept the Prohibition party out of the race.

But the conference did do good, in planning to have temperance gatherings all about in the state and public opinion is setting in favor of temperance. Our women are working nobly here and there, and the men gallantly yield to the W. C. T. U. the honor of leading the battle. In all of their speeches they admit that they are following us. "We often work better than we know."

Our state treasurer, Mrs. J. L. Traxler, who is also president of the local union in Timmonsville, writes:

"Since my return from Florida I have visited each member of my union and endeavored in every way to keep them interested and feel encouraged since my last meeting, as a great many were present." The meeting was held at her home. After the business was through with she invited the ladies into the dining-room for refreshments, ice cream and cake. Mrs. Culpepper read a splendid selection from the life of Miss Jennie Casseday, written by Miss Willard. Mrs. Traxler insisted on the members of her union taking THE UNION SIGNAL. She has organized a Band of Hope, to meet at her house every Sunday evening. She made a wall-pocket and placed it in the depot and keeps it filled with good reading matter, and also ordered quite a number of tracts.

Mrs. Jessie McCown, of Charleston, wrote to me in May, telling of a young girl who had been arrested for drunkenness and sent to jail, who, through Mrs. McCown's efforts, is now at Augusta in the home for fallen women. In June, this dear little consecrated sister of ours wrote to me of a young man, a stranger, who had been bribed into a saloon-keeper's employ. After working for the man a while he asked for his pay, but instead of being paid, was arrested and taken to the station-house upon the charge of stealing money from his employer. After being in jail forty-four days, friendless, and not knowing how to act, Mrs. McCown got from him all the particulars. Satisfied of his innocence, she then went to a young lawyer friend, and by ten o'clock next morning had him out of jail, afterwards safely starting him home. The *News and Courier* tells of another case of charity of the "little-church-around-the-corner stripe," done by Mrs. McCown in saving Willie Riley from the slums of the streets to a place in a Catholic school for boys in New York.

One cannot read these reports from this earnest-hearted woman without feeling stirred up to try and work too for fallen humanity. Mrs. McCown is willing and anxious to visit the local unions in the state. The W. C. T. U. of South Carolina is asked to make a note of this, and let her know of any work she can do in the prisons. Her address is 24 Church Street, Charleston, S. C.

Mrs. Chapin addressed a large audience in Leesville lately on the subject, "God in Government." "It was," the press says, "a masterly effort, abounding in keen wit and forcible logic." She went to the Georgia convention, and then back again to Augusta, to help in the Prohibition campaign. She wants to "work up a temperance sentiment in Hamburg, so as to forestall the rumsellers from crossing the Savannah and settling in Hamburg, if driven from Augusta." She is guarding the lines, and if the enemy tries to cross over, they will find her pickets watching for them.

The Charleston unions are flourishing; the women are working in all the departments; the Y's gave the Loyal Temperance Legions a picnic. Their president, Mrs. Chapin says, is one in a thousand. She teaches, and yet finds time to get up monthly entertainments, interesting Demorest contests, and in every way instructs and entertains her devoted band.

Mrs. Chapin and Miss Yeargin went to Waynesville to attend the assembly. The South Carolina state convention pledged $300 to the assembly. The minutes of the convention are out in attractive form. My letter is already too long, or I would give notes from them. With the exception of treasurer, the same state officers were re-elected. Mrs. Traxler was made treasurer. Mrs. Chapin again consented to act as president, and while she fills that office our sister states may rest assured that the W. C. T. U. will not go backward in the Palmetto state, but will advance slowly, but surely.

Mrs. Lathrap addressed crowded houses during the convention. We are very much in love with her, and hope she will often find that South Carolina is her nearest route to wherever she is going. Dear Mrs. Sibley was also at the convention. We would not feel that we had a convention if she was not with us. NETTIE P. FARROW,
State Reporter, Spartanburg.

PENNSYLVANIA POINTS.

Pennsylvania's tireless president, Mrs. Mary H. Jones, is a model of industry. At our last state convention, Mrs. Jones objected most strenuously to a reëlection on account of her increased home duties, and she felt that her strength was not sufficient to justify again assuming the state presidency. But she had proved herself so well able to take command of the 17,000 white-ribbon women which grace the citizenship of the Keystone state, that the entreaties of her sisters finally prevailed, and she consented to take the position for "one year more." She is a graduate of the Girls' Normal School of Philadelphia, and a member of the M. E. Church, has been connected with the state union since 1880, five years as recording secretary, four as vice-president-at-large, and three as state president. She is a good parliamentarian and fine presiding officer, and has won the esteem of the membership generally by her loyalty and devotion to the work.

Mrs. Henrietta H. Forrest, our state corresponding secretary, is a resident of Philadelphia, where her husband is engaged in mercantile pursuits. Mrs. Forrest is a woman of very fine ability, and has won the enviable record of being one of the very best corresponding secretaries of the organization, and is known among those intimate with her, as an all around capable woman, ready to grapple with any emergency and run any business, from the supervision of a house up to moving the trains for a National convention.

Mrs. Olive Pond Amies, the state recording secretary, is a woman of commanding presence and fine physique. She has been identified with the white ribbon organization of Pennsylvania for several years. She was formerly connected with the temperance work in Connecticut, and was a valued teacher in the Sabbath-school. She is well known in literary circles under the name of Olive Pond. She is a graduate of the Oswego Normal Training School, and was most successful as a teacher of normal and primary classes. Mrs. Amies is an ardent supporter of every movement looking to the advancement of women. She is a member of the Episcopal church, and a contributor in the interest of the temperance work, to the *Pennsylvania State Bulletin*. She is heartily supported by Mr. Amies, who is a man of originality of thought and a fluent speaker.

Five new unions, one each from Chester, Clearfield, Erie, Montgomery and Washington counties, with a total membership of seventy-one, are reported in the June *Bulletin*.

The state convention will probably meet October 7 to 12 inclusive, and will be held at New Castle, Lawrence county. Miss Elizabeth Greenwood, whose Bible readings were such an inspiration to the convention last year, has been engaged also for the coming meeting.

Mrs. Lovell, superintendent of scientific temperance instruction, warns local superintendents against allowing charts to take the place of the authorized text-books in schools. She says that no chart has ever been indorsed by the union and that, according to the interpretation of the law, nothing can take the place of text-books in the hands of the pupils.

Mrs. A. C. Law writes in the *Bulletin* of mothers' meetings, and gives a most touching instance of the fall of a young man through tasting wine at the communion table, after he had reformed and joined the church. It does seem that those ministers who still countenance the possible ruin of some communicant by the use of fermented wine, are possessed of a much larger portion of religious fanaticism than of good sense.

Mrs. G. G. Kerr, of Washington county, writes as follows:

The semi-annual convention of the Washington County Woman's Christian Temperance Union met in the United Presbyterian church of Claysville, which had been beautifully decorated to welcome us. Our president, Mrs. J. L. Weaver, was untiring in her efforts to make the convention interesting and profitable. Reports from superintendents showed that our work is going forward, and two new departments were taken up, narcotics and Demorest medal contests.

Papers were read on "The W. C. T. U. and the Sabbath," "Echoes from Bradford" and "How to Enliven our Local Unions." These were followed by discussions, the one on the "cider clause" in our pledge being especially animated, and bringing out a decided sentiment in favor of it.

One afternoon was given to the Y. W. C. T. U., and it was cheering to see earnest, talented young ladies coming forward to take the work when our tired hands shall drop it.

In the evening Col. George W. Bain delivered one of his inimitable temperance lectures, which we hope will have a convincing effect on the minds of some of the good citizens in the large audience that listened to him.

BERTHA WASHBURN HOWE,
State Reporter, Bradford.

SOUTH DAKOTA.

ITS DAUGHTERS AT WORK.

The several annual district conventions have been held, and I send accounts of those which have been reported to me.

The fourth district held its annual convention at Andover, May 11 and 12. The church was handsomely decorated with pictures of our noted W. C. T. U. leaders, and a banner bearing the following inscription held a prominent place: "The daughters of South Dakota plead for justice."

Mrs. Simmons, district president, was in the chair, and devotional exercises were conducted at the opening of each session. The new state president, the winsome Emma Cramner, ably assisted the local workers during the regular sessions, and delivered a fine address entitled, "The Woman of the Nineteenth Century," the last evening to a full house.

The Andover ladies' quartette rendered inspiring music. The subject of hygiene and heredity was made an especial feature of this convention; there were papers by Mrs. Holmes and Mrs. Huston, and a general discussion proved that the women of the fourth district are awake to the importance of this department.

Mothers' meetings were also accorded a prominent place; there is no department more deeply appreciated by the young mothers of the West than that one which instructs them in the methods of training and rearing the little ones entrusted to their care, so that they may grow up strong in mind, body and morals. Mrs. Garwood gave an excellent paper upon the "Sacredness of Maternity," and the local superintendents gave interesting reports.

Mrs. Roberts reported L. T. L. work; a dearth of labor in this department is felt throughout the state, but it is not the fault of the children as proven by the Legion in a country place in Day county, where, through all the cold winter the children walked two miles regularly each week to attend the L. T. L. meetings.

"Resubmission and how to avoid it," brought forward an animated discussion; this is the dread of our temperance people, that our prohibitory law may be resubmitted to a vote of the men before it has been given a fair trial. Mrs. Thorp urged the women to attend the primaries; to visit the prohibitory voters and enlist them to agitate and labor against electing legislators who will vote for resubmission. This is to be an issue of the next state campaign, though politicians pretend to ignore the fact.

The report of your correspondent who was a delegate from the fourth and sixth districts to the National Convention was read in sections, when there did not seem to be any other part of the program in readiness, and was not enjoyed as much as a less fragmentary reading would have been. It was a lengthy and carefully prepared collection of the features of the great Boston convention, which seemed most impressive to the delegate.

Four clergymen participated in the exercises of this district convention. A nicely prepared paper on the "Liquor Traffic," by Mrs. Barney, was ordered printed. Mrs. Haines, of Webster, was elected president; L. P Crow, Aberdeen, recording secretary; Jessie Wilson, Andover, corresponding secretary, and Mrs. L. Beebee, Ipswich, treasurer.

Mrs. Anna Simmons was made delegate to the National from the fourth district. Some time was given to the children for recitations, which crowded the business hours of the convention.

The first district W. C. T. U. met in convention at Sioux Falls in June. Thoughtful and excellent papers were presented upon "The Tobacco Habit," by M. E. Sargeant; "Hygiene and Heredity," by P. S. Pauline; "Parlor Meetings," by F. E. Conkling; "Evangelistic Work," by Mrs. Ross, and "Franchise," by Mrs. Buzzell. Social purity was presented by Mrs. Wilkes; Sabbath observance, by Mrs. Smart; mothers' meetings, by Mrs. Cramner, and Mrs. M. Sheldon, a coming lecturer, who has been appointed superintendent of franchise for this district, spoke upon the "Moral Issues."

Mrs. Meyers, state corresponding secretary, conducted a school of methods each afternoon in a decidedly able and comprehensive manner. The address of greeting by Mrs. Boyce was well received, and also the response by Mrs. Pattee. Most excellent was the president's, Mrs. J. M. King's, address, who pleaded earnestly for prohibition, sounding the needed warning against resubmission by the next legislature. State president, Mrs. Cramner, spoke the second evening in her accustomed attractive manner. The officers elected were, president, Mrs. O. J. Ward; corresponding secretary, Mrs. J. M. King; recording secretary, Mrs. E. A. Russell; treasurer, W. A. Lyman. Yankton entertains the next convention.

The third district annual meeting convened at Wessington Springs. It was welcomed by the seminary students with marching song and banners, and with addresses, by C. W. McDonald, Reverends J. B. Freeland, J. Kimball, J. G. Campbell and Mrs. M. H. Freeland. These addresses were in behalf of the citizens, ministers, farmers and W. C. T. U. respective y. The appropriate responses were given by Mary Parker and Anna Simmons.

Papers of marked ability were presented by Mrs. Sarvis on "Enforcement of the Law"; Mrs. Stark, "Shall we go to Housekeeping?" Miss Patterson, "What I think is the Work Nearest Us." Discussions and speeches by many women gave zest to the meeting, and helpful hints to the workers. The proceedings were ordered printed, and sent to the president of each local in the district. There was excellent music by a quartette led by Professor C. W. Shay. Anna Simmons organized an L. T. L., with Edith Whitney as superintendent, and Eva Whitney, president. Resolu-

tions of thanks were extended to the South Dakota members of United States Congress, for their influence given for Sunday closing, and for excluding liquors from the World's Fair grounds. Mrs. Pickler spoke upon Temple mite-boxes, describing the Temple, and also urged the support of *The White Ribbon Journal*.

The officers elected were president, Alice M. Pickler; vice-president, Addie Wilcox; corresponding secretary, Miss Matie Porter; recording secretary, Jennie H. Miles; treasurer, Mary Parker. The public school furnished a pleasing program for the last evening's session.

NOTES.

One of the ladies of Hudson organized an L. T. L., inviting Mrs. Blair to give a chalk talk. An interest was thus aroused which resulted in a W. C. T. U. with nineteen members.

At Springfield, Mrs. H. A. Radway organized an L. T. L. with fifty members which by paying five dollars became auxiliary to the first district W. C. T. U. and has given the state treasurer ten dollars. There is no union at Springfield.

Mrs. Johnson (formerly state reporter) is superintendent of music at the Sisseton Agency school; she has there organized a W. C. T. U. and a Y; both unions are composed of whites and Indians. The president and treasurer of the Y's are bright Indian girls, well educated and greatly interested in the temperance work. The W. C. T. U. held an open meeting at the Presbyterian mission school-house recently, which is located one-fourth of a mile from the government school. A good program was furnished, and many triple pledges secured from the children and young Indians. Four bolts of white ribbon have been used there for badges.

Their first Demorest medal contest occurred this spring. All the contestants were Indian girls; Emma Vánderheyden won the medal, reciting "The English Sparrow Must Go." Her speaking is reported as really fine, and would have been a credit to any girl anywhere. The music for the occasion was furnished by the Good Will mission school.

The executive committee of the state recommended that a committee from the W. C. T. U. attend the several state conventions of the political parties, and urge the insertion of a plank in each platform against resubmission. State president, Emma Cramner, presented at the Independent party convention such a request, and though composed largely of Prohibitionists, for "political reasons" they dared only declare as the National Republican Convention did, "We are opposed to the repeal of any criminal laws upon our statutes." Verily a politician is the prince of cowards. A prominent W. C. T. U. worker, Susan Hassell, was nominated by the Independents for state superintendent of schools.

A two weeks' session of a school of methods commences the 11th inst. at Madison Chautauqua assembly grounds, conducted by Mrs. C. M. Woodward. July 19th is W. C. T. U. day in the assembly.

Unions have been reorganized at Newark, De Smet, Broadland and a new union at Iroquois.

The Newark union recently gave a reception to their townsman who won first honors at the state oratorical contest.

Salem W. C. T. U. tendered a banquet to the State Medical Association, the women made speeches and propounded toasts, served exquisite refreshments, sang, conversed, and thus demonstrated that women are not waiting for opportunities, but making them.

Flower mission day was pretty generally observed for the purpose of raising funds for state treasury. McCook county school-houses have all been supplied with printed copies of the scientific temperance instruction law, upon large cards, suspended by white ribbons. In one corner, in fine type, is printed, "Compliments of Salem W. C. T. U."

The state convention meets at Brookings, September 9, 10, 11 and 12.

A clergyman and a United States commissioner of Sioux Falls are acting as the attorneys of the devil to mediate between the weak-kneed officials and his satanic lowness, and establish an open saloon in the city, under a pledge from the powers that be not to interfere. The people generally are watching the outcome. Woe unto any who enter such a compact with the perjured oath of office upon their honor. "A municipal saloon" with pure liquors, and no drunken men lying about loose, to show what kind of work is being done within, is what these men propose to establish. Just the place, oh, parents of Dakota, to draw your boys into the meshes of hell. Denounce it boldly, and the men who propose it.

IRENE G. ADAMS,
State Reporter, Webster.

TEMPLE RECEIPTS.

California—Visalia: W. C. T. U., $3.50. Escondido: Baby Band, $3.50.

Carolina, North—Dillsboro: W. C. T. U., $1.

Carolina, South—Spartanburg: L. T. L., 50 cts.

Colorado—Eastonville: W. C. T. U., $1.

Connecticut—New Haven: Miss Ellen E. Miles, $3.32; South Glastonbury: L. T. L., $5; Bethany: W. C. T. U., $10.

Dakota, North—New Rockford: Rachel Marriage, $3.65.

Dakota, South—Yankton: W. C. T. U., $18.25.

District of Columbia—Washington: Maggie Gittinger, $1.

Florida—Lake Kerr: J. S. and M. L. Pennell, $3.65; Bushnell: Mrs. Lucy Bigelow, $3.65.

Illinois—Greenville: W. C. T. U., $5; Mattoon: Mrs. Neel and Miss Christian, $1.90; Polo: W. C. T. U., $3.65; Brighton: Baby Band, $2.70; Sandwich: W. C. T. U.. $12.90; Delavan: Ida Burlingame, $1.37; Chicago: Mrs. M. E. Ranney, $3.65; Mary Allen West W. C. T. U., $1; Mrs. R. M. Shipe, $2.50; Plymouth Kindergarten, $2.11; West Side W. C. T. U., $28.50; Union Park Sunday-school, $100; Mrs. F. M. McKay, $5; Oak Park: W. C. T. U., $11.27; Lostant: L. T. L., $4.21; Swan Creek: $19; Humboldt Park: Mrs. E. Thomas; Irving Park: W. C. T. U., $21.15; Aurora: Mrs. M. E. Wilson, $20; Pawnee: Sabbath-school, $4.05; Springfield: Christian Church Sunday-school, $12; C. P. Church Sunday school, $1.13; Jacksonville: Presbyterian Sunday-school, $2; Congregational Sunday-school, $3; Monticello: Lillie Peck, $1.25; Quincy: W. C. T. U., $10; Plainfield, Mrs. H. A. Wood, $3.65; Afolkey: W. C. T. U., $15; Gilman: Mrs. Frances Russell, $1; Wataga: Amanda Williamson, $3.75.

Indiana—Charlottsville: $2; Terre Haute: Jane Weeden, $2; Zion: W. C. T. U., $5.91; Carthage: Henry Henley, $100; Wabash: W. C. T. U., $10.

Iowa—Riceville: Mrs. Proctor, $1; Sibley: Mrs. Estelle P. Armin, $2.50; Shenandoah: W. C. T. U., $38.21; Morning Sun: W. C. T. U., $7; Asbury: W. C. T. U., $16.56; Des Moines: $1; Forest City: Mrs. Dr. I. D. Ruyt, $3.65.

Kansas—Harris: Mrs. Seba Monroe, $1.25; Shiloh: W. C. T. U. $5; Rose: Mrs. A. P. Everson, $3.65; Cunningham: W. C. T. U., $5.85; Atchison: Mrs. H. W. Stone, $3.65; Lawrence: W. C. T. U., $21.45; Sabetha: W. C. T. U., $1.40.

Kentucky—Carrollton: W. C. T. U., $5.96.

Maine—Presque Isle: W. C. T. U., $75; Strong: Mrs. J. S. Nash, $5; Portland: Miss C. M. Dow, $3.01.

Massachusetts—No. Adams: Mrs. A. E. Babbitt, $2; Mrs. Isbell, $1.60; Salem: Baby Band, $5; Brookline: Mrs. Walter S. Perry, $2; per Mrs. Cheney, $2.50; Fall River: Y. W. C. T. U., $1; Boston: White ribboner, 50 cts; Dunstable: Mrs. E. R. Fletcher, $1; Ashburnham: W. C. T. U., $7.08; Hinsdale: T. A. Frissell, $1.98; W. Somerville, $2.

Michigan—Eleventh District: W. C. T. U., $85; Colon: Mrs. Lamb, 50 cts; Sault Ste Marie: Austin and Verne Lipsett, $3.65; Woodland: W. C. T. U., $2.75; Coldwater: Baby Band, $4; Charlotte: W. C. T. U., $11.50; Victor: Delia Brunson, $1; Fifth District, $193.

Minnesota—Blue Earth City: Y. W. C. T. U., $27; Anoka: Mrs. S. E. Lapham, $3.65; Warren: Isabella Kenmir, $4; Minneapolis: Central W. C. T. U., $64.95; Janesville: W. C. T. U., $5; Euclid: Mrs. Lucy Chapin, $4.26; Mrs. S. B. Williams, $5; per state treasurer, $3.29; Wasioja: W. C. T. U., $5; St. Paul: Mrs. Eleenia Cook, $1.

Missouri—Fenton: Martha Brossard, $2; Stockton: W. C. T. U., $28; Sedalia: W. C. T. U., $14; Pleasant Hill: W. C. T. U., $30; Carthage: Junior C. E., $3.32; Webster Groves: L. T. L., $20; Meadville: M. B. Goodall, $1; Harrisonville: Veteran Band, $12.

Mississippi—Humphreys: May Russell, $1.

Montana—Great Falls: W. C. T. U., $75; Bozeman: Mrs. C. Rich, $1.50.

Nebraska—Salem: Mrs. Dr. Brooke, $3.65; York: Per Mrs. K. B. Northrup, $65; Grand Island: $3; Genoa: Mrs. S. Clark, $1; Beatrice: $5.

New Hampshire—Lakeport: Emma Whittier, $1; Nashua: Y. W. C. T. U., $10.51.

New Jersey—Keyport: Mrs. T. W. Seabrook, $2.50; Richland: M. A. Stock, $1.19; Bound Brook: Mrs. M. F. Scully, $5; Passaic: Mrs. J. B. Pudney, $5; Cape May: D. L. Hughes, $1.

New York—Keuka Park: W. C. T. U., $1; Waverley: Mrs. F. G. Payne, $3.65; Collins: W. C. T. U., $5; Yonkers: W. C. T. U., $15; Scottsville: W. C. T. U., $3.50; Auburn: Mr. Beshtagour, 75 cts.; Ellenville: W. C. T. U., $5; Campville: W. C. T. U., $5; Richford: W. C. T. U., $5; Owego: W. C. T. U., $10; Palmyra: W. C. T. U., $5; Boston: L. T. L., $5; Brooklyn; E. J. R., $2; Plattsburgh: W. C. T. U., $30; Cortland: W. C. T. U., $14; Mrs. C. R. Harmon, $1; Yonkers: Dorothy Brown, $3.65; Fairport: Y. W. C. T. U., $1; Buffalo: Mrs. Mary Hubbard, $5; Greene: Mrs. M. Page, $1.

Ohio—Cincinnati: Mrs. Kate Jacoby, $1; Twenty-fourth District: W. C. T. U., $7; Newark: Y. W. C. T. U., $5; New London: W. C. T. U., $4.63; Oberlin: Julia R. Green, $7.75; Medina: Miss H. Haines, $1; Geauga County W. C. T. U., $10; St. Clairsville: Baby Band, $2.50; Jefferson: Mrs. R. E. S. Crosby, $1; Burton: W. C. T. U., $10.

Oregon—Astoria: Mrs. J. T. Rogers, $5.70.

Pennsylvania—Strasburg: W. C. T. U., $21.90; West Salem: W. C. T. U., $4.80; Worth: Y. W. C. T. U., $2.63; Clinton county: W. C. T. U., $1; Erie county: W. C. T. U., $70.16; Allegheny county: W. C. T. U., $25; Blair county: Mrs. Stratton, ; Mrs. Latshaw, $1.70; Rix: L. T. L., $6; Rockwood: L. T. L., $5.26; Independence: Mrs. Mary Westlake, $1.25; Philadelphia: 1st Y. W. C. T. U., $56; M. A. Bolster, $5; Williamsport: Mrs. A. H. Berwick, 10 cents; Mrs. E. A. Dickson, 70 cents; Mechanicsburg: Irving College, Y. W. C. T. U.. $5; Yardley: H. A. Howell, $1; Carmichael: W. C. T. U., $3; West Damascus: Mrs. C. B. Brown, $1.

Rhode Island—Burrellville: W. C. T. U., $4; Providence: W. C. T. U., $10; Mary A. Gould, $2; F. H. Maynard, $10.

Texas—Odessa: L. T. L., $4.

Wisconsin—Eau Claire: Lois Russell and Annette Shaw, $1 each; Ashland: W. C. T. U., $6; Roberts: J. S. Ingerson, $5; Green Bay: W. C. T. U., $30.85; Hillsborough: W. C. T. U., $4; Evansville: W. C. T. U., $9.21; L. T. L., $1.40.

South Africa—Orange Free State: Harrismith W. C. T. U., $50.83.

France—Paris: Misses Searle and Scott, $1 each.

Sales of models, $164.06; sales pictures, etc., $4.55.

Thirty-eight dollars credited to W. C. T. U., Providence, R. I., should have been credited to Y. W. C. T. U.

ESTHER PUGH,
Custodian Gift Fund.

Our Library Table.

BOOKS AND PAMPHLETS RECEIVED.

AMERICAN HAND-BOOK AND CITIZENS' MANUAL, by Manlore N. Butler, Avalon, Mo.

DIXON AND INGERSOLL, by Rev. Thomas Dixon, Jr., J. S. Ogilvie, 57 Rose Street, New York.

GEMS FROM THE POLITICAL FIELD, OR THE LIVING ISSUES OF TO-DAY, by William Clark, Quincy, Ill.

IS LICENSE CONSTITUTIONAL? A second brief by Eli F. Ritter, before the Supreme Court of Indiana. Funk & Wagnalls Company, N. Y.

BIBLE LESSONS FOR INTERMEDIATE CLASSES, by Susan Woodford Kimball. Fleming H. Revell Company, Chicago.

The July issue of the MAGAZINE OF POETRY, a quarterly review, contains, among a variety of good things, some exquisite poems from the pen of Esther T. Housh, a well-known worker in the temperance reform. A pleasing portrait of Mrs. Housh accompanies the poems. This magazine gathers up the cream of the poetry of the day, making its readers conversant with the authors, besides reprinting many productions from standard writers, whose gems "never grow old."

Charles Wells Moulton, publisher, Buffalo, N. Y. $2 per year.

Perhaps one of the features of city life that appeals most strongly to warm-hearted Christian people is the street child. These little ones, without any fault of their own, are often homeless, or what is far worse, living in places which are fatal to the healthful life of soul and body. To meet this sad state of affairs, God-fearing people have instituted various organizations for these needy ones, prominent among which is the "Children's Home Society." It is a national organization, chartered as "The American Educational Aid Association." Its official organ is the CHILDREN'S HOME FINDER, a monthly magazine that ought, for the sake of the cause it represents, to have a wide circulation. It gives official reports of work done, tells touching incidents in the histories of the little ones who are rescued from their homelessness and misery, and is a medium of communication and information between those who are looking for homes in which to place the children and the homes that can entertain them. The journal has for its motto, "*Nulla dies sine linea*"—not a day without a line. May God bless this daily record of work done for His poor!

Rev. Geo. K. Hoover, editor, Davenport, Iowa. $1 per year.

THE LITERARY DIGEST is a wide-awake, up-with-the-times periodical, issued weekly, and is a thoroughly readable and valuable acquisition. The number for June 9, under the department of Political Reviews, contains the "Views of Representative Congressmen," from the *Arena*. Several pages are also devoted to the opinions of the press, touching the Prohibition Party, its candidates, platforms, etc.

Funk & Wagnalls Company, 18–20 Astor Place, New York City. $3 per annum.

THE PROBLEM OF DOMESTIC SERVICE is a pamphlet by Mrs. C. H. Stone, setting forth very minutely the conditions of this vexed problem, with sound, practical suggestions for their amelioration.

Nelson Printing Company, St. Louis, Mo.

EARNEST THOUGHTS FOR EVERY DAY, by the author of "Thoughts for Weary Hours," is a booklet that is choice enough for the adornment of the daintiest boudoir, and whose contents are worthy a place on any library shelf. The "Thoughts" are in prose and verse and are peculiarly fitted to impart strength and inspiration to him who reads the sweet, earnest, soulful pages.

Published by T. Whittaker, 2 Bible House, New York City. Price 25 cts.

The July PANSY wears as fair a face as ever to greet its numberless little friends. A particularly interesting feature is Elizabeth Abbott's paper in the English Literature Series, on Charles Dickens. Perhaps no author whose stories are not wholly for little folks, makes and wins so many friends among the juveniles, as this man whose sweet-spirited soul could so beautifully and accurately portray child life, and surely the Pansies have good times visiting with the English story-teller.

D. Lothrop Company, Washington St., Boston, Mass. $1 a year.

Mary Lowe Dickinson, who is so well known in the world of literature, has given to Christian young women and men a book entitled, "Onward Christian Soldiers," which they will be glad to possess. The first portion has a page devoted to each day in the year, with helpful prose and poetical selections, Scripture texts and space for birthday autographs. The remainder of the volume is made up of comprehensive sketches of the most prominent young people's religious societies in the world, written by their leaders, viz.: Mary Lowe Dickinson, general secretary of "The International Order of the King's Daughters and Sons"; Rev. Francis E. Clark, D. D., editor of the *Golden Rule;* Rev. Joseph F. Berry, D. D., editor of *The Epworth Herald;* Mrs. Frances J. Barnes, World's superintendent of "The Young Woman's Christian Temperance Union;" Miss Kate F. Kimball, executive secretary "The Chautauqua Literary and Scientific Circle"; Rev. J. M. Cook, D. D., editor of *The Loyalist.* These sketches are beautifully illustrated by photographs of the above named friends, and others prominent in the Christian warfare, besides handsome plates of the colors, mottoes and badges of the various societies. The book, containing over seven hundred pages, is handsomely bound in white-silk cloth, gold embossed.

Published by The Brodix Publishing Co., Washington, D. C. Sold by subscription.

ROYAL

BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

A cream of tartar baking powder. Highest of all in leavening strength.—*Latest United States Government Food Report.*

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 Wall St., N.Y.

South Waukegan Items.

This column is devoted to advertising South Waukegan, the new temperance Manufacturing Town.

THE farthest point of the platted town site of South Waukegan is just about one mile from the lake shore. Say twenty minutes' walk.

THE work of opening the streets and putting down the sidewalks in South Waukegan has been begun in earnest in the northwestern section.

THREE hundred thousand feet of lumber for sidewalks will be on the switch in South Waukegan in a few days, that amount having been purchased by the contractor.

MORROW BROS'. harness factory is developing into a huge affair. There will be two principal three-story buildings, between which a railroad spur will extend. A third building is up.

THE Clinton Woven Wire Works is the latest factory to secure a site in South Waukegan. Their raw material will be the product of the Washburn and Moen Works. Thus one industry begets another.

UPON the beautiful bluffs, over one hundred feet above Lake Michigan at South Waukegan, an admirable view can be obtained of the Washburn & Moen works, the largest wire manufactory in the world.

A FOUR-TON roller for the streets of South Waukegan, as a kind of "trailer" to the grading machine, will soon be at work. It will be named "Jumbo," and is expected to accomplish a good work in the making of good streets for the new town.

MRS. R. A. EMMONS' success in the Woman's Land Syndicate is something remarkable. She expects to sell the entire issue of her bonds at an early date. The appreciation of South Waukegan lots, upon which the bonds are predicated, is rapid and certain. This appreciation credited to the first series of bonds sold, amounted to $162,500.

THE artesian well-drill struck the Joliet limestone formation at one hundred and seventy-five feet in depth, and at last accounts the drill was crushing its way through the rock towards China, quite rapidly. At 2,000 feet depth a four-inch stream of water will rush upward and stand in the air fully fifty feet above the ground. The water will be slightly impregnated with iron, but be clear as crystal.

THE Nichols Chemical Works, of South Waukegan, though not yet breaking ground, will probably cover from ten to fifteen acres with buildings this fall. Their forty-acre site is just south of Morrow Bros.' factory, in South Waukegan. The firm has set apart $400,000 to be expended in buildings at once. The other plants of this firm are at Laurel Hill, L. I., Troy, N. Y., and at Capleton, Canada.

MR. C. E. SAYLER agrees to loan the South Waukegan union all the money it needs with which to erect its building upon the lots donated to it by Morris, Ganse & Co., at 6 per cent, and a tenant has offered to pay half the interest on this fund for one floor of the proposed four-story structure. Fourteen hundred white ribboners and their friends were present at the dedication of these lots on Saturday last.

THE purchase of the bonds of the Woman's Land Syndicate, managed by Mrs. R. A. Emmons, is a sure and safe investment. There can be no possible loss. The bonds rest upon 2,000 town lots bought as soon as the town was laid out, and at a great reduction from the plat prices. The appreciation in values since this purchase has been very great, and every bond so far sold gets the advantage equally. Mrs. Emmons' contract to day is worth $100,000 more than she agreed to pay for it. If the contract could be recalled the original owners would willingly pay the face value of every bond issued, all the expenses, and a very handsome bonus, but that will not be done. She will go forward conquering and to conquer.

ONE of the steel buildings of the Lanyon's Zinc Oxide Works at South Waukegan is called the "bag" house. It will be a very large structure. Sixteen steel columns, forty feet high, resting upon masonry piers, will stand upright to support the roof trusses. These immense steel trusses or bridges are eighty feet long, and when placed upon the top of the steel columns will sustain the roofing. The other buildings of the Lanyons are equally large in proportion to their uses. There will be 1,000 "bags" in the "bag house," each having a metal opening large enough nearly for a grown man to crawl through. The whole work, when completed, will be one of the most attractive features of South Waukegan.

Publisher's Notes.

THE JUNIOR PARTNERS.

BY ABEL M. RAWSON

is now ready

Agents Wanted Everywhere.

This is an opportunity which should be improved. The book is entirely different from any heretofore on the market, and will be in greater demand because it will be enjoyed by business men as well as by their families. Not many books are written which appeal to business men as this does. Those who have read it voluntarily testify to its merits in this direction. A prominent and wealthy business man of this city who employs

Hundreds of Men

wishes to place it in the hands of each one that they may be benefited by its teachings. This is valuable indorsement. It will be of especial help to young men just starting in business life—employer and employed, as showing where the shoals lie upon which they may make shipwreck.

The influence of home life is also portrayed with power, and that of a noble-minded daughter, in restraining destructive tendencies is outlined in detail in the course of the narrative. The fallacy of the belief "I can use it or let it alone" is fully exposed. The circulation and reading of this book will be a blessing to thousands.

Testimonials.

Here are a few testimonials from leading journalists in different cities.

Read What They Say.

"The Junior Partners" is a thunderbolt against rum.—*New York Sun.*

"The Junior Partners" is a transcript of real life, and full of interest.—*The Inquirer*, Philadelphia, Pa.

"The Junior Partners" is the title of a remarkably strong and realistic temperance story.—*Daily Free Press*, Burlington, Vt.

"The Junior Partners" is a strong temperance story, and the world is none too full of them. The argument is that intemperance is an hereditary disease, and is curable. This is often true in both assertions, and a perusal of the book will do many persons good. —*Evening Journal*, Albany, N. Y.

"The Junior Partners" is a temperance argument. How many we have had, yet none similar to this. The descriptive powers of the author are of a high order, a delirium tremens scene being unusually powerfully drawn. The book can be classed as a well written and interesting temperance lecture, equally well printed and illustrated. —*The Sunday Item*, Philadelphia, Pa.

"The Junior Partners" is a powerful temperance story, and has for its fundamental truth the theory that intemperance is a disease, inherited in many cases, and should be treated as such. The book is a strong argument for prohibition.—*The Denver Times*, Denver, Col.

"The Junior Partners" is an excellent temperance story, written to illustrate the social and mental perils encountered by those who dally with the subtle tempter, alcohol.—*Burlington Hawkeye*, Burlington, Iowa.

"The Junior Partners" is a temperance story out of the usual line. Interwoven with the story itself, which is designed to show that alcoholic thirst is an hereditary mania, are powerful arguments against the use of alcoholic stimulants which cannot fail to appeal to those who are interested in the suppression of the great evil of intemperance.—*Manchester Union*, Manchester, N. H.

"The Junior Partners" is a temperance story of ability and power. The author deals with the social and mental perils attending the use of alcohol in a startling manner. The book is a large illustrated volume, and is cordially recommended to the attention of our readers.—*Ohio State Journal*, Columbus, Ohio.

Reviewers pronounce "The Junior Partners" one of the best stories ever written.—*Dallas Morning News*, Dallas, Texas.

"The Junior Partners" is one of the best temperance works ever published. If you get a copy it will give you a delightful surprise.—*Daily Journal*, Phillipsburg, Pa.

AGENTS WANTED EVERYWHERE.

If you want to make money, send for our special terms circular.

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
Chicago, Ill.

SOUTH WAUKEGAN

The Ideal Manufacturing Town

Combines: *First*, Unrivalled shipping facilities for factories.
Second, Land of rare beauty for homes.

South Waukegan and Waukegan are the **Northern Terminus of Chicago's Outer Belt Railway** which swings way around Chicago.

South Waukegan, thus, can get Chicago rates for freight on 22 trunk lines of railroad, which center in Chicago.

The Mammoth WASHBURN & MOEN PLANT is now in operation.

The LANYON ZINC OXIDE & PAINT CO., and **MORROW BROS.** are busy constructing their new plants.

The WOODBRIDGE PROPERTY lies right next to the Washburn & Moen land, and is thus **in the very center of the development.**

The NICHOLS CHEMICAL CO. have secured about forty acres for their immense works, south of Morrow Bros. Many other industries are seeking sites in South Waukegan.

Every new industry that locates in South Waukegan adds value peculiarly to the Woodbridge property, as the Woodbridge property is very prominent in South Waukegan, and fronts on the busiest highway in the town. It is the **verdict** of very conservative real estate men, that the Woodbridge lots are **VERY CHEAP.**

LOTS in the Woodbridge tract can be bought at **$200** each and upwards. These lots in other well-known temperance towns would cost the purchaser several times this price.

The Washburn & Moen plant, alone, at South Waukegan, **EMPLOYS MORE MEN** than all the factories combined at the most widely-advertised temperance towns in the United States.

Before buying at South Waukegan, **investigate** thoroughly all the corresponding points about Chicago, and then come and see us. This will convince you that the Woodbridge property at South Waukegan offers the choicest opportunity for investment.

The Washburn & Moen plant is erected upon the old summer home of Mr. Elisha S. Wadsworth, the brother-in-law of Mr. John Woodbridge, one of the owners of the Woodbridge tract.

The Woodbridge land lies right next to the Wadsworth property. The Woodbridge deeds contain the **CLAUSE PROHIBITING THE SALE OF INTOXICATING LIQUOR.** This will insure the settlement of the property by sober, industrious people.

PRICES in the Woodbridge property **will be advanced July 31st, 1892.** The prices of the lots will be further advanced from time to time.

We prefer greatly to have you see the property before you buy. But if it is inconvenient for you to come to Chicago, write us, and we will select a lot for you. Send for price list, map, and other information.

J. B. MESNY, CHARLES WEINLAND, } Agts. Room 26, 94 Washington St., (*Tel. Main, 992.*) CHICAGO, ILL.

CLARENCE E. SMITH, Agt., Masonic Block, Waukegan, Ills.

BUSINESS OPPORTUNITIES

Like those now offered at SOUTH HARVEY are very few. Lots are being sold at prices usually paid in country towns. The choicest inside residence lots 27 ft. front only $250; corner lots, $300.

SOUTH HARVEY offers the double advantage of being a residence suburb of Harvey and also of Chicago.

You can now get lots near the depot, with only a 5 ct. fare to Harvey. Many residences are now being built there, and prices will soon advance from present figures.

You can buy these lots on payments of

ONLY $10 PER MONTH.

To get the best location send $10 at once, and the best unsold lot will be marked down to you, and a plat sent, showing location. If you are not suited, you can change it or have your money refunded.

Title perfect. Abstract and Guarantee certificate of Title with every deed.

Builders and carpenters are wanted to locate here. There is steady work. Address

CHARLES G. FRENCH,

185 Dearborn St. Chicago, or Harvey, Ill.

MISS LYDIA J. NEWCOMB.
AUGUST SCHOOL.
Elocution. - Physical Culture.
SPRING LAKE, MICH.
Regular Course, 3 hrs. each day, 5 days in each week. Tuition, $35. Special courses, $5 for 20 lessons in large classes; $10 for 10 lessons in classes of 5; $20 for 10 private lessons. Lectures on Wednesdays.
Send for Announcement to MISS NEWCOMB, or Dr. O. W. NEWELL, Spring Lake, Mich.

TAPE-WORM Expelled alive in 60 minutes with head, or no charge. Send 2c stamp for circular Dr. M. Ney Smith, Specialist, 721 Olive, St. Louis, Mo.

HOME BAKERIES EVERYWHERE
Do you want one in your town? Address
MACHINERY DEPT.,
THE WOMAN'S BAKING CO., CHICAGO, ILL.

"DELSARTE" Corset Waists and Braces are the best selling goods made. Sold by Agents only. Exclusive territory.
Agents Wanted. DELSARTE CORSET CO., 142 W. 23d St., New York.
Also 111 State Street, Chicago, Ill.

HALF RATES TO WASHINGTON VIA B. & O. R. R.

For the National Meet of the League of American Wheelmen at Washington, July 18 to 20, the Baltimore and Ohio railroad will sell excursion tickets at rate of one fare for the round trip. Tickets will be sold at offices of the company and offices of the principal roads of the West, July 16 and 17, and will be valid for return journey until July 24. Bicycles of passengers will be carried free of charge. The Baltimore and Ohio has been designated as the official route to the Meet by the officials of League of American Wheelmen.

For full information as to time of trains and rates of fare, apply to L. S. Allen, Ass't Gen'l Pass. Agent, The Rookery, Chicago. Upon application, Chas. O. Scull, Gen. Pass. Agent, Baltimore, Md., will send free of charge, a handsomely Illustrated Guide to Washington.

A POPULAR CHICAGO SCHOOL.

The eighteenth year of the well-established Chicago Female College begins at Auburn Park, September 14th. This school was formerly at Morgan Park, and has now located a new building complete in all departments. All ornamental branches are taught by competent artists. Miss Julia H. Thayer, who is in charge of this school, will be glad to send a catalogue to any interested person, and any inquiry for such purpose should be addressed to her at Auburn Park, or 245 State St., Chicago.

BUTTERMILK Toilet Soap

It Excels Any 25-cent SOAP in the Market.
If your dealer does not keep it
Send 12 cts. for FULL SIZE Sample Cake and Beautiful Souvenir worth 10 cts.
THE COSMO CO., Box 1108, CHICAGO.

HARTSHORN'S SELF-ACTING SHADE ROLLERS
Beware of Imitations.
NOTICE AUTOGRAPH OF Stewart Hartshorn ON LABEL AND GET THE GENUINE HARTSHORN

There seems no better way to aid the cause of temperance than by placing Drinking Fountains on the streets of our cities and towns.
Special prices given to readers of this paper.
Send for Illustrated Catalogue and full particulars.
J. W. FISKE,
21 and 23 Barclay Street,
NEW YORK.

THE
Total Abstinence Life Association
OF AMERICA
PAYS ALL HONEST LOSSES PROMPTLY and in FULL.
It furnishes to Total Abstainers the Cheapest and Most Reliable Insurance to be had.
New and liberal commissions will be paid to experienced agents in Illinois, Wisconsin, Minnesota, Michigan, California, Connecticut and Iowa.
It will pay you well to write to us.
THE TOTAL ABSTINENCE LIFE ASSOCIATION of AMERICA.
902-904 Royal Insurance Building,
CHICAGO, ILL.

DON'T CHEW TOBACCO.

Beeman's Pepsin Gum
Helps to overcome the Habit.
CAUTION—See that the name Beeman is on each wrapper.
Each tablet contains one grain pure pepsin, sufficient to digest 1,000 grains of food. If it cannot be obtained from dealers, send five cents in stamps for sample package to
BEEMAN CHEMICAL CO., 64 Lake St., Cleveland, O.
ORIGINATORS OF PEPSIN CHEWING GUM.

BUY A SUMMER HOME ON THE SHORES OF
Imperial Lake Geneva, Wis.
We offer in parcels of 1 feet and upward BEAUTIFUL RESIDENCE SITES. All prices, all sizes and easy terms.
GRAND TERRACE ADDITION.
For plats and further particulars address PRATT BROTHERS, 508 Chamber of Commerce, cor. Washington and La Salle Streets, Chicago, Ill.

FARMINGTON COLLEGE, West Farmington, Ohio. 62 years. Both sexes. Expenses very low. Four College Courses. Seven Departments. The Normal a specialty. Inducements to agents to secure students. Address REV. E. B. WEBSTER, A. M., President.
ARTHUR'S NEW HOME MAGAZINE of Philadelphia offers to pay board, tuition, and all necessary expenses in above college one year to the Boy or Girl who secures the largest club this year. 1 year's tuition (not board) to any Boy or Girl sending 100 new subs'rs.

THE CLAVERACK COLLEGE
And HUDSON RIVER INSTITUTE
For Young Men and Women, will open its 39th year Sept. 19th. For catalogues, address
REV. A. H. FLACK, A. M., Prest., Claverack, N. Y.

Lake Erie Seminary
FOR WOMEN.
PAINESVILLE, OHIO.
Early application necessary for September, 1892.

STUDENTS IN
JENNINGS SEMINARY
will have special privileges at the
WORLD'S FAIR.
For information address
REV. C. C. LOVEJOY, A. M., Pres., Aurora, Ill.

CHICAGO FEMALE COLLEGE.
(Formerly Morgan Park) removed to Auburn Park. 18th year begins September 14th. New building. All departments. Ornamental branches taught by artists. Send for catalogue to JULIA H. THAYER, Auburn Park, Chicago, or 247 State Street, Chicago.

MONTICELLO Opens September 24th. Full and superior Faculty. Departments for English, Latin, Greek, German, French, Science, Music, Art. Address
MISS H. N. HASKELL, Principal, Godfrey, Ill.

ROCKLAND COLLEGE,
Nyack, N. Y. Both sexes. Thorough work; splendid results. An endowment takes Ladies at $200. Catalogues. W. H. BANNISTER, President.

TODD SEMINARY, a delightful home school for boys. 44th year. Send for circular to
NOBLE HILL, Woodstock, Ill.

BEATTY Piano. Organ, $33 up. Want agents. Cat. free. Dan'l F. Beatty, Wash'ton, N. J.

Publisher's Dep't.

CAMPAIGN LITERATURE.

Stirring,
Entertaining,
Convincing.

See

TIMELY TALKS:

1. Shall We License the Dram Shops? Prof. Geo. E. Foster.
2. How the Dram Shops Pay the Taxes. Prof. Geo. E. Foster.
3. How the Dram Shop Helps Business, Prof. Geo. E. Foster.
4. The Delusions of High License. Herrick Johnson, D. D.
5. License, High or Low, Wrong in Principle. Herrick Johnson, D. D.
7. Our Drink Bill and the People Who Pay It. Rev. J. C. Fernald.
8. The High License Craze. Rev. H. H. French.
12. Fallacies of High License. Frances E. Willard.
13. High License a Backward Step. Pres. John Bascom.
14. Symposium on High License. Mary Allen West.
17. On Which Side Are You? Frances E. Willard and Mary T. Lathrap.
24. Prohibition not an Invasion of Personal Liberty. Herrick Johnson, D. D.
29. High License—Is it a Step Toward Prohibition? Clara Hoffman.
30. Restriction or Prohibition? Neal Dow.
32. Why William Dustin Became a Prohibitionist. Mrs. A. E. Sigsbee.
33. The Greatest Party. Frances E. Willard.
36. Down with the Traffic. John P. St. John.
37. Echoes from History. Charles Sumner on the Third Party.
41, 42. License *vs.* Moral Law. Rev. F. L. Goodspeed.

SONG LEAFLETS.

1. Saloons Must Go.
2. Samantha and Josiah, and The Battle Cry.
3. Clear the Way and The Cause.
4. Rallying, and "Keep Pegging Away."
5. Prohibition is the Watchword and The Crank.
6. Home Protection Song.
7. Down with Rum.

VOTERS' LEAFLETS.

1. Thy Battle. John G. Woolley.
2. Christian Patriotism.
John G. Woolley.

SIGNAL LIGHTS.

1. Individuality of Conscience in the Voter. Frances E. Willard.
3. Why the Old Parties Have not Met the Saloon Issue. Prof. W. G. Frost.
5. The Crime of Nations—What Can We Do? Geo. C. Hall.
8—13. Words for Wage Workers. Augusta C. Bristol.
18. Temperance and the Labor Question. Frances E. Willard.
21. Declaration of Independence (new version.) Rev. F. O. Blair.
27. Facts for Organized Labor. Augusta C. Bristol.
28. Needed—Only Pieces of Paper. Geo. C. Hall.

Price: Timely Talks, 30 cts. per 100. Song Leaflets, 50 cts. per 100; Voters' Leaflets, 90 cts. per 100; Signal Lights, 15 cts. per 100.

We will send this sample package to any address on receipt of 10c.
For these supplies send to
WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
Chicago, Ill.

VOTERS' LEAFLETS.

A new Series!

V-aluable,
O-pportune,
T-elling,
E-arnest,
R-inging,
S-ound.

Two Numbers Now Ready.

1. THY BATTLE. By John G. Woolley. An appeal to Christian voters to consult conscience before party.

2. CHRISTIAN PATRIOTISM. By John G. Woolley.

The full text of the address of Mr. Woolley at Prohibition Park, Staten Island, July 4, 1892. Printed from advance sheets revised by the author.

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
Chicago, Ill.

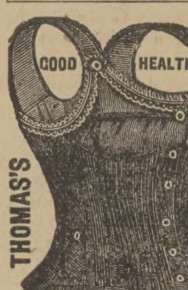
N. K. FAIRBANK & CO., Sole Manufacturers,
CHICAGO, ST. LOUIS, NEW YORK, PHILADELPHIA, BOSTON, BALTIMORE, NEW ORLEANS, SAN FRANCISCO, PORTLAND, ME., PORTLAND, ORE., PITTSBURGH AND MILWAUKEE
Fairbank's Gold Dust Washing Powder.

One-third Your Life is Spent in Bed!

The Art of purifying Feathers for Bedding purposes has been the subject of close study for many years, and has reached its highest development in the COLD BLAST PROCESS, by which all foreign matter, dust and the causes of odor are eliminated, and the Feathers rendered pure, clean and sweet, as well as permanently buoyant, while retaining their Feathery softness. *FEATHER PILLOWS MADE OF THESE ARE HEALTHFUL.* Watch for Trade Mark. Your dealer probably keeps them. If not, address
THE COLD BLAST FEATHER CO.
MAKERS OF Faultless Bedding. CHICAGO.

RAMBLER BICYCLES
SPRING FRAME.
G. & J. PNEUMATIC or CUSHION TIRES.
"Bicycling for Girls From a Medical Standpoint," and Catalogue "F" free.
GORMULLY & JEFFERY MFG. CO
85 Madison St., Chicago.
174 Columbus Av. BOSTON. 1325 14th-st., N. W. WASHINGTON. Broadway & 57th. NEW YORK.

GIRLS!
Who would like one of these beautiful rings can have their choice FREE without paying a cent. No. 1 is solid gold set with a genuine diamond, No. 2 is solid gold set with a genuine pearl, No. 3 is a solid gold band ring beautifully engraved. Will you agree to do a few hours work showing our new goods to your friends if we will give you your choice of the above rings? If so send to-day as we only want one girl in each neighborhood. I. M. Association,
269 DEARBORN STREET, CHICAGO, ILL.



DON'T WEAR STIFF CORSETS.
Thomas' Good Health Corset Waists BY MAIL. Ladies $1.50 Misses 1.25 Children. 60
Best for Economy, Health and Beauty. Buttoned or to clasp in front. Long or short waist. Material the very best.
Thousands mailed in the last year, with entire satisfaction to Patrons. Money cheerfully refunded if not satisfactory.
Agents wanted everywhere.
H. A. Thomas & Co., Manf'r's
465 W. Van Buren St. Chicago.

A CLEAR COMPLEXION.

A SAMPLE BOX
of Dr. O. P. BROWN'S
Tissue Builder
for Plumping the Figure, Preserving and Beautifying Face and Hands sent for 10c. with Lady's paper illus. Woman's Life, and devoted to care of Face and Body. The Physical Beauty of the Romans was largely due to anointing and Dr. Brown's TISSUE BUILDER serves the same purpose. Druggists or mail $1. Dr. Brown, 47 Grand-st., Jersey City, N. J.

DON'T YOU THINK

Your baby would look pretty in a carriage like that?
We have prettier ones.
Also cheaper ones.
All shown in our catalogue, which we will mail FREE if you write for it.
FREIGHT PAID BY
WALTER HILL CO., 218 Wabash Av., CHICAGO.

MISS BEACH'S
Curling Fluid.
Keeps the hair in curl for days Innocent as cologne. A toilet necessity. Not sent on trial.
30,000 Ladies Have Endorsed It
At druggists, or prepaid, 50c.
LADY AGENTS wanted.
DENISON CHEMICAL CO.,
56 (H) LaSalle St., Chicago, Ill.

LADIES Send to the Stevens' Dish Washing Machine Co., Cleveland, O., for descriptive circulars of this wonderful invention. No dish or wiping cloth used; truly a great blessing to the household. Agents wanted.

THE COBLENTZ CURE
Morphine, Opium and Whiskey habits cured at home. No pain, no exposure. Trial on Morphine free. One case in every county cured free. Address, COMPOUND OXYGEN ASSOCIATION, Fort Wayne, Ind.

ALUMINUM SOUVENIR
Charm (dime size) with the Lord's Prayer coined in smallest characters, and strung on blue silk ribbon, sent free to any one sending 10 cents for sample copy of The St. Louis Magazine. Aluminum is the wonderful new metal, bright as silver, light as wood, strong as steel, will not tarnish.
St. Louis Magazine, 901 Olive St., St. Louis, Mo.

DEAFNESS AND HEAD NOISES CURED by Peck's Invisible Ear Cushions. Whispers heard Successful when all remedies fail. Sold by F. Hiscox, 853 B'way, N.Y. Write for book of proofs FREE

PILES Remedy Free. INSTANT RELIEF. Final cure in 10 days. Never returns; no purge; no salve; no suppository. A victim tried in vain every remedy has discovered a simple cure, which he will mail free to his fellow sufferers. Address J. H. REEVES, Box 3290, New York City, N. Y.

PARALYSIS CURED without medicine. Rheumatism, Spinal Diseases and Dropsy easily cured. Address Dr. C. L. THACHER, 6, Central Music Hall, Chicago, for a valuable book FREE to all.

RUPTURE A Positive Radical cure at Home. (Sealed) Book giving full particulars sent free. Write Dr. W. S. Rice, Box U Smithville, Jeff. Co., N. Y.

LINCOLN TEA. Guaranteed to cure Constipation, Liver and Kidney trouble. Blood and Complexion Purifier. Send for sample. Sold by all Druggists.
McCLURE DRUG CO., Ft. Wayne, Ind.

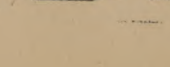
R YOU Looking for a HOME or an investment where you can double your money? ELLSWORTH the new temperance suburb of Chicago offers both. Write to ELLSWORTH LAND ASS'N, Room 41, 81 Clark St., Chicago.

103 E. ADAMS ST. BORSCH-OPTIGIAN
CONSULT US ABOUT YOUR EYESIGHT
SATISFACTION GAURANTEED

ROCK BOTTOM Prices on Dry Goods, Groceries. Everything you eat, wear or use. Send for FREE Illustrated Catalogue to H. R. EAGLE & CO., 68 Wabash Av., Chicago, Ill
We do not sell liquors in any shape.

Wall Paper Retailed. Good Paper 8c. Gold Paper 5c. Send 10c for postage on samples, and his guide "How to Paper" will be sent FREE. ALFRED PEATS, Wall Paper Merchant, 136-138 Madison St., Chicago, Ill.

WANTED Women to take Crochet work to do at home. Steady work. Write for particulars. L. WHITE & CO., 209 State St., Chicago, Ill.



HOUSEHOLD ARTICLES.
Agents Wanted. Catalogue free.
Cline Mfg. Co., 67 W. Wash. st., Chicago.

Why do you continue to use an inferior table water, when you can obtain the best at the same price? By chemical analysis the

Manitou Table Water

is shown to contain a larger number of digestive and corrective properties than any other table water extant, and as it is by far the most refreshing, being absolutely pure and unadulterated, you should at least sample it before continuing in old methods.

Unexcelled for Family, Club and Restaurant use.
Packed in cases of
50 Quarts. 24 Quarts. 100 Pints. 48 Pints.
Convenient forms for Dealer and Consumer.
Address
Manitou Mineral Water Co., Manitou Springs, Colo.
Sold by all first-class groceries. Also by all druggists.

HAY-FEVER
A GIBBS'
ORONASAL RESPIRATOR
used at home, will afford absolute relief throughout the season. A wonderful invention, **Convenient, Scientific, Infallible**; thoroughly tested for many years. Costs but little—relief obtained is beyond estimate. Equally good for **Catarrh.** Sent postpaid. Pamphlet with testimonials **free.**
GIBBS RESPIRATOR CO., 43 La Salle St., Chicago, Ill.

"AUGITE"
The Women's Friend
Stove Mat.
Food of any kind can be cooked on this mat without stirring, and cannot scorch or burn. Can be placed on the blaze or on top of cook or gasoline stoves. **Price 35 c. each.**
Agents Wanted.
KEESTER & CO.,
81 S. Clark St., Chicago.

SAFEST OF ALL INVESTMENTS
CITY AND COUNTY **BONDS** Secured by tax lien on all property within their limits.
Descriptive Bond Lists furnished on application.
N. W. HARRIS & CO., BANKERS,
163-165 DEARBORN ST. CHICAGO, ILL.
New York. Boston.

IMPROVED HALL TYPEWRITER.
The best and most simple machine made. Interchangeable Type into all languages. Durable, easiest running, rapid as any. Endorsed by the Clergy and literary people. Send for Illustrated Catalogue. Agents wanted. Address N. Typewriter Co., 611 Wash. St., Boston, Mass.

Wherever the Rocker Washer is used the washboard becomes a relic of barbarism. It is warranted to do an ordinary family washing of 100 pieces in an hour as clean as can be washed by hand. Write for description and price. Rocker Washer Co. Ft. Wayne, Ind. *Agts. wanted*

Fat People You can reduce your weight 10 to 15 lbs. a month at home without starving or injury by
Dr. Clarke's Home Treatment. Proofs, Testimonials Free. F. B. Clarke, M. D. Drawer 133, Chicago, Ill.

Do you want to buy a
PIANO OR ORGAN?
If so you will save money by addressing
BEETHOVEN CO., P. O. Box 701 WASHINGTON,
Warren Co., New Jersey. Information FREE.

AGENTS Coin Money selling Beveridge's Automatic Cooker. Every woman buys. Best and cheapest cooker sold. **Big Profits** to good workers, male or female. Sample's weight 12 oz. Adv'g matter furnished
For circulars address W. E. BEVERIDGE, Baltimore, Md.

LADY Agents make **big wages every day** With our **Ladies' and Children's Specialties.** Over 100 different articles. Indispensable. Catalogue **Free.**
G. L. ERWIN & CO., Chicago, Ill.

☞ See Name **"EVER READY"** on back of each **DRESS STAY** you buy. Take none but them.
YPSILANTI DRESS STAY MFG. CO., Ypsilanti, Michigan.

BAKER'S COCOA.
ABSOLUTELY PURE. Unlike the Dutch Process, no Alkalies or Dyes used.

VOSE & SON'S PIANOS
EXCEL IN BEAUTY, TONE AND TOUCH

10 cents pays for the best ladies' paper published for three months. Ladies' Bazar, Chicago, Ill.

Publisher's Notes.

THE UNION SIGNAL.

Subscription Rates for 1892.

UNIFORM RATES.

One copy per year in advance	$1.00
" " " " not in advance	1.50
" " " " 3 months	.25
" " " " 1 month	.10
For distribution at Conventions, County Fairs, etc., per 100 copies	1.70

OTHER PAPERS ISSUED BY THE W. T. P. A.

The Oak and Ivy Leaf, published monthly. Price per year	$ .25
Young Crusader, monthly one copy, (12 Nos.) per annum	.15
Per 100 copies	1.00

Address all orders to
WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
The Temple, Chicago, Ill.

FROM A GIFTED D. D.

The following does us good "as it doth the upright in heart":

CHICAGO, July 14, 1892.

To The Union Signal:

I wish to record my profound appreciation of THE UNION SIGNAL and the able article of John G. Woolley, Esq., in the issue of last week.

With no disparagement of the *Voice*, or other able papers which advocate the overthrow of the liquor crime, I wish to state that I am deeply impressed with the power of your organ as a reform journal.

Mr. Woolley's article is keen, incisive, masterly. It states the truth pungently yet tenderly—even pathetically.

"Lady Henry" alone is worth many times what we pay for her heaven breathed thoughts.

The battle blade in such fair, tender and steady hands as you employ is doing very effective work.

"Better and better" is the fact, whether or not the motto, with you. I have wavered in my loyalty to your principles just a little, of late, but the last issue of THE UNION SIGNAL—Miss Willard, John G. Woolley, and others—vertebrate me.

It was like going to an old-time revival; hearing mighty gospel truth and getting reconvicted and soundly converted.

God bless you! May your SIGNAL long shed its mountain light and fire of truth over the whole earth.

As a social force, reform advocate, and literary journal of sterling merit you need not lift your hat to the best of 'em.

Sincerely your brother, ———.

The article by John G. Woolley, so highly commended by the distinguished gentleman whose words are here quoted, has been reproduced in two voters' leaflets which can be secured at the rate of 90c per dozen samples on receipt of a two cent stamp. Let the voters read before election day.

Send for same to
WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
Chicago, Ill.

OF SPECIAL IMPORTANCE.

It is a matter of special importance that the "why and the wherefore" of the position taken by the W. C. T. U. be largely scattered. Men are thinking, women are thinking; young men are to make a decision which will give a bias to all their lives.

Get the thoughts on our printed pages before the people.

See to it that the campaign literature advertised on page 14 is widely scattered.

Do you know the best use of a penny? Invest it in seed for the temperance harvest.

NOTE.—For ten cents you can secure the package of campaign literature that requires nearly a column to enumerate. Send for it and see that your neighbor has one leaflet to arouse thought.

Sow with discretion. Send THE UNION SIGNAL everywhere.

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
Chicago, Ill.

SEPT. 22.—WORLD'S W. C. T. U. DAY.

The special number of THE UNION SIGNAL now being prepared for this memorial day, will excel all previous "special numbers."

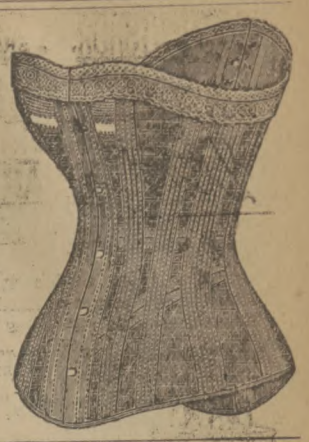
Order early!

Order it to show outsiders what the Woman's Christian Temperance Union is doing in all nations!

Order it because strength at home will be increased by the knowledge of respect and admiration abroad!

Now is the time to educate. See that our papers and leaflets are put into the hands of voters.

ANOTHER LIBERAL OFFER FROM THE
JACKSON CORSET CO.,
The "EBONY GAUZE" CORSET.
RETAIL PRICE $1.00.



The "E. G." Corsets are made from a very strong Summerette, trimmed with English Sateen. The binding is also made of Sateen and the cording from best German Reed. True shaped Camel-back Side Steels, Five-hook Clasps and evenly tempered Clock-spring Steels only are used in the manufacture of this Corset. It is warranted absolutely Fast Black. It is one of the most satisfactory garments ever put upon the market.

Sent Postpaid Upon Receipt of 60cts.
Address **JACKSON CORSET CO.,** JACKSON, MICH.
The ONLY manufacturers of the GENUINE JACKSON CORSET WAIST.

FOR WOMEN ONLY.
Absolutely Safe, Thoroughly Established
OWNED AND MANAGED BY WOMEN.
IT HAS PAID ANNUAL DIVIDENDS SINCE 1885.
Capital Stock, $125,000.
Members of the W. C. T. U. who desire a safe investment do not need to try new things so long as a little of the capital stock of the
WOMAN'S TEMPERANCE PUBLISHING ASSOCIATION
remains unsold. We are offering now about $20,000—all that is left. It is
ABSOLUTELY NON-ASSESSABLE.
PRICE, PER SHARE, $25.00.
For further particulars, address
Mrs. F. H. RASTALL, Mg'r.,
WOMAN'S TEMPERANCE PUBLISHING ASSOCIATION,
THE TEMPLE, - CHICAGO, ILL.

TOKOLOGY TREATMENT SAVED A LIFE.
TOKOLOGY, a complete Ladies' Guide in health and disease. Mrs. G. W. C., of Detroit, Mich., writes: "Tokology treatment, under God, saved my life in childbirth, and gave me a strong, healthy baby girl. I would like to place a copy of your book in the hands of every woman in the land." Price prepaid $2.75. Sample pages free. Best terms to agents.
ALICE B. STOCKHAM & CO., 277 Madison-st. Chicago.

Hay-Fever Sufferers
Should read our new 112-page book on the treatment and cure of Hay-Fever and Asthma. Sent free on application.
"I have been a sufferer from Hay-Fever and Asthma from birth—26 years. I have tried all remedies that came to my notice without permanent relief. I am pleased to say that your medicines certainly cured me to stay cured.
W. L. WEDGER, Roslindale, Boston, Mass."
P. Harold Hayes, M. D.,
716 Main St., Buffalo, N. Y.

5000 LADY AGENTS WANTED FOR
DARKNESS AND DAYLIGHT
OR LIGHTS AND SHADOWS OF NEW YORK LIFE
A WOMAN'S thrilling story of Gospel, Temperance, and Rescue work "*In His Name*" in the great under-world of New York. By Mrs. HELEN CAMPBELL. Introduction *By Rev. Lyman Abbott, D.D.*
A wonderful book of Christian love and faith. 250 remarkable illustrations from *flash-light photographs of* real life. 31*st thousand.* 5,000 more Agents Wanted.—Men and Women. $200 a month. Experience and capital not necessary, for *We Teach All. Give Credit and Extra Terms,* and Pay Freights. Outfit free. Write for Circulars to
A. D. WORTHINGTON & CO., Hartford, Conn.

STUDY LAW AT HOME.
TAKE A COURSE IN THE
SPRAGUE CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOL OF LAW. (Incorporated.)
Send ten cents (stamps) for particulars to
J. COTNER, JR., SEC'Y,
DETROIT, MICH.
525 WHITNEY BLOCK.

GENUINE STANDARD SINGER
Sewing Machines. Latest improved. Best made. Noiseless. Warranted 5 yrs.
SAVE MONEY now while you can get a Complete set of attachments FREE. Adapted for light or heavy work. Light running. Nicely finished. Send for catalogue.
$35.00 Machine for $9.50
$45.00 " " $14.00
$55.00 " " $18.50
CASH BUYERS' UNION, 355-357 Dearborn St. B. 149 Chicago.

MY WIFE SAYS SHE CANNOT SEE HOW YOU DO IT FOR THE MONEY.
$12 Buys a $65.00 Improved Oxford Singer Sewing Machine; perfect working, reliable, finely finished, adapted to light and heavy work, with a complete set of the latest improved attachments free. Each machine guaranteed for 5 years. Buy direct from our factory, and save dealers and agents profit. Send for FREE CATALOGUE.
OXFORD MFG. COMPANY, DEPT 20, CHICAGO, ILL.

Handsome Paper
on a room is half the furnishing. Our part in the commercial world is tasty wall papers. 100 samples mailed for 8c. Prices, 5 to 50 cents a roll.
A. L. DIAMENT & CO., 1206 Market St., Phila.

3,000 Job Lot **BICYCLES** 20 to 50% off.
Lowest prices on all '92 makes & 2d hd *Easy payments.* We sell everywhere.
'91 Cush'n $85 Juno, balls. $65 | 40 in. $37 Victor Jr. balls. $17
'90 Crescent ('91 make) " $50 | '91 $135 Rambler " $90
'91 $145 Cush'n High Grade $90 | And 20 other styles as cheap.
Largest stock & oldest dealers in U. S. Agts. wanted.
Cata. free. Rouse, Hazard & Co. 77 G. St., Peoria, Ill.

MILLER'S HOTEL New York City, 39 West 26th St. A Prohibition Home. Patronized by W. C. T. U. workers visiting New York. Turkish, Electric, Roman Baths.
Address. CHARLES H. HAYNES, Prop.

AGENTS wanted throughout New Jersey for those wonderful Christy Knives (Bread, Cake and Paring), ready sellers; large commissions. For particulars write New Jersey Agency Christy Knife Co., Room 514, Prudential Building, Newark, N. J.

YOUNG LADIES SHOULD WEAR GOOD SENSE
CORSET WAISTS. Permit full breathing.

WALL PAPER. Good Paper, 3c. Gold Paper, 5c. Large package of beautiful samples and guide, "*How to Paper*," sent FREE. ALFRED PEATS, Wall Paper Merchant, 136-138 W. Madison St., CHICAGO, ILL.

THE BABY will be given a beautiful birthday card if the mother will send baby's name and age to Wells, Richardson & Co., Burlington, Vt. This is done to advertise LACTATED FOOD. The food that SAVES BABIES' LIVES.

GARFIELD TEA Overcomes results of bad eating; cures Sick Headache; restores Complexion; cures Constipation.
Send for Free Sample to 319 West 46th Street, New York City.

SPECIALTIES for AGENTS Ladies and Gents.
Rubber Gloves & Dress Shields, Convertible Wire Baskets, Self Threading Needles, Handy Button, and many others. Catg. free. CHICAGO SPECIALTY CO. 134 VanBuren St. Chicago

$525 Agent's profits per month. Will prove it or pay forfeit. New Articles just out. A $1.50 sample and terms free. Try us. CHIDESTER & SON, 28 Bond St., N. Y.

CUT IN TWO Prices of Sewing Machines, Safes, Scales, Blacksmith's Tools, Road Carts, Buggies, Harness and 1000 other things. List Free. CHICAGO SCALE CO., CHICAGO, ILL.

Signal Notes.

FORTY-FIVE hundred women in England make a living by type-setting.

THE increase of suicides among the women of India is alarming, and but one reason is assigned, viz.: opium.

THE first state to legislate against the sale and manufacture of the deadly cigarette is Massachusetts.

THE Mississippi W. C. T. U. propose, they say, to send to the World's Fair a model of the Temperance Temple built of cotton in all stages of growth.

A MINISTER writing from St. Petersburg says that all classes of Russians from the Czar down have given very liberally for the relief of the famine victims.

DR. GEO. F. SHRADY, an eminent N. Y. physician, says that whisky is not a preventive of the grip; also that it is never good to ward off anything. Good food is the best means to ward off disease.

THE practical nature of women's inventions has often been commented on. A lady in the South has recently been awarded a diploma by a French society for her invention of a bread-raiser.

IRISH women are up and doing too. Ten thousand have recently signed a memorial to be presented to the board of Trinity College, Dublin, praying that the educational benefits of that University be opened to women.

A UNIVERSITY Extension Conference will be held at Chautauqua during the week, July 18–23. All Extension societies are to be invited. Prof. Moses Coit Tyler, of Cornell, and other men of experience will lecture and give practical talks.

THE scheme to produce the Passion Play in Chicago has failed, for the Oberammergau cast has refused to appear. Their leader says, "We give this play not for the financial profit, but as a religious duty, in fulfilment of a vow made by our ancestors."

NO OTHER small party shows the persistence of the Prohibition party, says a prominent daily paper. The men rise from every defeat only to push onward. The men who declare that the next foe to the American government to be downed is the saloon are evidently in training for a providential purpose.

THE Sargent prize of one hundred dollars offered at Harvard for the best metrical translation of an ode of Horace has been awarded this year to a young woman. Two years ago a young woman took it over forty masculine competitors. It behooves the young men to bestir themselves.

THE recent christening of the Texas with a bottle of cold water is not the first instance on record. In Canada, over thirty-five years ago, a sailing vessel was to be launched. The owner and wife, the present hono-rary president of the Dominion W. C. T. U., insisted that the christening should be done with cold water.

AFTER Gambetta's death his brain was given for examination. The report read that if it were not known to whom the brain belonged, the physician would have said that it belonged to a woman who used all her faculties well. As Gambetta was an opponent to woman's advancement, the decision might not be flattering to his pride.

SIXTEEN years ago, twenty-five Swedes, with a capital of nine thousand dollars, started a furniture factory in Rockford, Ill. Each man was a stockholder. The business has so increased that there are now twelve factories, including furniture, piano and knitting, employing eighteen hundred men, with a profit last year of one hundred and fifty thousand dollars. The community now numbers thirteen thousand people, maintaining eight churches of six denominations. They learn and use the English language as fast as possible. The voters are a unit for prohibition, and nine-tenths of the men are total abstainers. The granting by the city council of three licenses for saloons on their main street, is an annoyance and grief to these sturdy Norsemen. Every immigrant understands he can become a stockholder in time. The sons are taken into the factories, which thus become trade schools. They generally own their homes. The fame of the community has gone all over the world, as furnishing a practical solution of the problem between labor and capital. Its success has depended on the brotherliness and spirit of helpfulness among the Swedes.

Good Cooking

Is one of the chief blessings of every home. To always insure good custards, puddings, sauces, etc., use Gail Borden "Eagle" Brand Condensed Milk. Directions on the label. Sold by your grocer and druggist.

A good Turkish bath can not be had everywhere, but a bath with Ivory Soap can, and the same feeling of invigoration and perfect cleanliness results.

COPYRIGHT 1892, BY THE PROCTER & GAMBLE CO.

"THEY ARE NOT IN IT!"

AS EURIPIDES REMARKED MORE THAN TWO THOUSAND YEARS AGO.

"Cowards do not count in battle; they are there, but NOT IN IT!"—*Euripides, Fragment 523.*

Thus we see the wisdom of the great tragic writer of Greece, who flourished 400 years before the Christian era, become the slang of the 19th century.

"They are not in it!"

But slang or classic, the words are absolutely true of the so-called "additions" to Chicago's great manufacturing suburb, the town of Harvey, Illinois, and misleadingly advertised as Harvey property.

"They are not in it!"

They are outside the limits, outside the costly improvements, outside the peculiar privileges secured by contract, as to employment in the factories.

Our pamphlets explain this important point fully. Write for them to the very men who built the town,

THE HARVEY LAND ASSOCIATION,
819 to 825 The Rookery,
CHICAGO, ILL.

[Mention this paper.]

THE WOMAN'S LAND SYNDICATE

Bonds are going fast. They will all be sold by August 1st. Over 2,000 lots at South Waukegan, contracted for last April at $500,000, are now worth fully $662,500, and August 1st $75,000 additional will be credited to all bond-owners, and bonds will be accepted by us at par value, plus said credits in exchange for lots.

BONDS ARE $10 EACH, AND ARE SOLD ONLY TO WOMEN.

They are secured by above-named lots, which are held in trust by the Commercial Loan and Trust Company, and when they are sold the bonds are redeemed, and profits less expenses are also paid to the bond-owners. They will be a source of great income. The investment is ABSOLUTELY SAFE, and there is no liability.

Factories now Located at South Waukegan

Warrant a population of 50,000. When this number is reached our lots for which we paid $500,000, will be worth about $4,000,000 (based on values in other similar towns), and each $10 bond would then be worth about $80. See our advertisement in this paper July 9th.

The largest free excursion train that ever left Chicago carried the different organizations of the W. C. T. U. of Chicago and vicinity to South Waukegan on last Saturday to participate in the dedication of ground for the Temperance Temple. Many prominent W. C. T. U. workers were there.

THIS is our LAST OFFER of BONDS

If you wish to come and see the property or investigate our plans more fully or collect in your money with which to pay for bonds, write us at once enclosing a deposit, no matter how small, and we will reserve as many bonds as you wish for sixty days. Your deposit will be returned in case you are not satisfied after investigating. Our circular contains full information. Send for it.

MAKE CHECKS, DRAFTS AND MONEY ORDERS PAYABLE TO

THE WOMAN'S LAND SYNDICATE 161 La Salle Street, CHICAGO, ILL.

Mrs. R. A. EMMONS, Manager.

REFERENCES:—Commercial Loan and Trust Co., 115 La Salle St., Chicago; Total Abstinence Life Insurance Co., Royal Insurance Building, Chicago.

The Union Signal

AND WORLD'S WHITE RIBBON.

"THOU HAST GIVEN A BANNER TO THEM THAT FEAR THEE; THAT IT MAY BE DISPLAYED BECAUSE OF THE TRUTH."

Volume XVIII. CHICAGO, July 28, 1892. Number 30.

SINCE OUR LAST ISSUE.

Unusual progress was made with the World's Fair buildings last week.

The president has accepted the resignation of E. Burd Grubb, minister to Spain.

An explosion of gas at York Farm colliery in Pennsylvania on Saturday killed fifteen men.

Dr. A. L. Chapin, president of Beloit college from 1850 to 1886, died in Beloit, Wis., on Friday.

Children's Day at Monona Lake Assembly, July 23, called out an audience of one thousand boys and girls.

King Humbert, of Italy, sends a friendly greeting to President Harrison concerning the Columbian Exposition.

William K. Vanderbilt's private yacht was wrecked by a steamer off Nantucket Shoals July 24. The passengers and crew escaped unharmed.

H. C. Frick, manager of the Carnegie Steel Company, was seriously shot and stabbed by a New York anarchist on Saturday. Strikers condemn the attack.

Mrs. Rose Terry Cooke, the poet and author of stories of high moral purpose, died suddenly of heart failure in Pittsfield, Mass., July 18th, aged sixty-six years. Mrs. Cooke was born on a farm near Hartford, Conn., and her parents were of Puritan stock.

Sir Wilfrid Lawson, the temperance leader in the English Parliament, has been returned. He has been in Parliament off and on since 1859. He is an advanced radical, favors disestablishment of the church, abolition of the House of Lords, doing away with standing armies and the direct veto of the drink shops by the vote of the people.

The death of Thomas Cook, chief of the well-known tourist firm, occurred in London, July 19th, at the age of eighty-six. He invented the excursion system, by which inexperienced travelers are enabled to go all over the world, having previously had their tickets and accommodations secured by the agency. He also invented the system of touring described in the famous phrase, "personally conducted." He was always a teetotaler, and he and his millions of patrons, nearly all of whom were teetotalers, have proved to a demonstration that it is not necessary to drink intoxicants in any climate nor under any circumstances.

AN article on women in the General Conference by Mrs. Isabella Webb Parks, one of the ablest writers among women, is given in this number, and we ask for it special attention.

BY vote of the general officers of the World's W. C. T. U., the superintendency of white-ribbon work in Europe has been assigned to Lady Henry Somerset, in her capacity of vice-president-at-large. She goes to Berlin in the autumn, and will also visit Paris in the interest of the movement.

A GREAT demonstration is expected in San Francisco, August 4, at the formal notification to General Bidwell, of his nomination for President by the Prohibition party. Colonel Ritter, chairman of the recent convention, will make the formal address. A similar demonstration will occur a little later at Waco, Tex., the home of Dr. Cranfill, Prohibition candidate for Vice-President.

JOHN BURNS is bound to cut a great figure in Parliament, to which he has been elected as a representative of labor. He is a man of the people, living within the limit of £100 a year, and he will not take a penny more. This income of his is made up from individual subscriptions of one penny, willingly contributed by those on behalf of whom he toils. He fixed the amount himself, it being the equivalent of his yearly earnings before he became a labor reform speaker and worker. The man who, coming to power and fame, thus keeps himself "unspotted from the world" is sure to have, as he deserves, the confidence of those for whom he toils.

IT is not well to be too sanguine over the present situation in Congress relative to Sunday closing. The chameleon is not more uncertain in color than is a legislative body in action. While we are devoutly thankful that the Christian sentiment of the country has prevailed in this great skirmish, let us remember that next winter will witness the decisive battle. Meanwhile let us pray as if there were no work and work as if there were no prayer.

OUR grand brother, John G. Woolley, is now holding his annual meetings at Rest Island, near Minneapolis, Minn., where they are building Willard Cottage, to cost three thousand dollars, and have a capacity to accommodate twenty persons. It is to be the gift of Minnesota women to the Island Mission, no one being asked to give more than five dollars. We believe this island is going to prove a veritable "city of refuge" to those who are under the curse of drink.

THE true anniversary of the discovery of America by Columbus is October 21st. The discrepancy between this and the popular date, October 12, is to be credited to the difference between old and new style. Congress has already placed the anniversary to be celebrated by the public schools on the 21st, and it is to be hoped that it will name the same date for the opening of the Exposition, so that the comical predicament of a two-headed celebration day may be avoided.

IN these days of many questions it will be well to remember that the Cincinnati women delegates—about 120 in number, including alternates—were not sent by the Woman's Christian Temperance Union, but by Prohibition conventions. Also that no W. C. T. U. is in any wise bound to be a Prohibitionist or a member of any political party. We have Republicans and Democrats in our ranks, but our moral support is given nationally to the only political movement that nationally antagonizes the liquor power.

JOINT letters have been sent from the president of the World's and National W. C. T. U., and from Mrs. Hannah J. Bailey, department superintendent of peace and arbitration for both these societies, to Governor Pattison, of Pennsylvania; H. C. Frick, chairman of the Carnegie Steel Works, Pittsburg, Pa., and Mr. Hugh O'Donnell, Homestead, Pa., urging them in the name of God and humanity and the white-ribbon host to secure the submission of the questions at issue between the Carnegie Steel Works and the men therein employed, to arbitration. We wish we could do more. We have at least done this much in the interest of justice, peace and brotherhood.

THE Whittier Memorial in Willard Hall is to be a beautiful clock with symbolic figures now being designed by the celebrated sculptor, Carl Rohl Smith, who has made the bust of Mrs. Matilda B. Carse, and who has been engaged by George M. Pullman to design a group symbolic of the early history of Chicago, at a cost of thirty thousand dollars. Mr. Rohl Smith has a studio in the Woman's Temple and is hard at work upon this group which is to be presented to the city at the time of the World's Fair. The Whittier clock is to have a ship as its chief ornament symbolic of the lines written by the poet at the request of leading white-ribboners, and which are as follows:

"Freighted with love, our temperance ship
Around the world shall sail,
Take heart and hope, dear mariners,
God's errands never fail."

Mr. Whittier supposed that he was writing this verse for a tablet at the entrance to the hall, but by the present arrangement the most attractive ornament that it will contain will be this memorial to himself. The clock will cost five hundred dollars, and all friends of the poet should be stir themselves, as the money will be needed very soon. Please send subscriptions to Mrs. Matilda B. Carse, the Temple, Chicago, checks payable to Miss Esther Pugh.

WE are receiving letters asking "How can we help to win votes for Bidwell and Cranfill?" We answer, walk by the same rule and mind the same thing. Circulate that marvelous Fourth of July speech of John G. Woolley, and other literature issued by the Woman's Temperance Publishing Association and *The Voice*. Get THE UNION SIGNAL into as many homes as possible; its purpose is not to anger or antagonize those from whom it differs on the political issues of the day, but to bring before them what we believe to be the better path in politics, the higher outlook for humanity. Let the women in any local union who are especially interested, form a "campaign circle" and canvass for votes on the million-vote agreement of *The Voice;* as we understand it, that agreement still holds good and can be pushed to much better advantage now that the candidates are known, and men cannot excuse themselves by saying, "We prefer to wait and see what names are on the Prohibition ticket." Send to *The Voice* for blanks and push this work! From now on there ought to be a rally all along the lines for definite work to secure votes. The W. C. T. U. is made up of women of all political faiths, but its spinal column is strung on a cord of prohibition in politics, and we believe those women who have seen this vision would do well, as we have herein suggested, to band themselves together as campaign circles for the peaceful war, in the midst of which we are, and whose outcome we predict will be not fewer than half a million votes with a strong tendency toward one million. The tariff and force bills are not heartsome issues. American women will not rally to them with enthusiasm. But a home protected from the ravages of drink, a manhood pure, a womanhood clothed with the power to defend itself and little ones from the saloon in law and politics—these are issues that may well stir the blood of every woman who has a brain to think, a heart to feel, a hand to help.

THE Republican State Convention in Iowa, by an overwhelming vote, laid on the table the following resolution: "That the Republican party reiterates its former utterances on the temperance issue, and will take no backward steps on that or any other moral question." The Iowa State Temperance Alliance, hitherto non-partisan, now has the following to say in a circular recently issued: "This action of the Republican State Convention was without justification or precedent. The party has heretofore, after indorsing the national platform, also outlined its policy on state issues, but now for the first time a declaration of principles as to state issues is omitted, and there is deep significance in the fact. The saloon element in the convention was united, bold and aggressive, and, supported by the railroad influence, carried its point with a uniformity that indicated a pre-arranged plan. It placed at the head of its electoral ticket, by much the largest vote accorded to any man balloted for by the convention, a man, who is, next to Governor Boies, the most pronounced advocate of the licensed saloon in the state." The Alliance at its last meeting adopted the following: "That we regard the question of prohibition in Iowa as paramount to any political issue now at stake, and we will hereafter give our suffrages and influence to no individual or organization that is not true to prohibition. The next step will be an effort to induce the Republican State Convention of 1893 to relegate the prohibition to the legislative districts. Unless this program is met with a vigorous and determined protest, the prohibitory law will be repealed by the next legislature. The disposition of so many friends of prohibition to approve and aid in carrying out the suggestions of party leaders without questioning their purpose or the result, makes the situation still more critical. Let it be remembered that prohibition enforced is prohibition respected and popular. While politicians plot and betray, let us not be found wanting in energy and devotion." All honor to the brave men and women who have put forth this *pronunciamento*. The people of Iowa have no truer friends than they.

SUNDAY EVENING.

BY N. W. HODGE.

Farewell, sweet day, thy placid close
Steals silent on: the fading light,
The trembling star, the wind's repose,
Foretell the solemn, quiet night.

Day on which rests Jehovah's smile,
Farewell! may still thy influence blend
With all that would the soul beguile,
And all my weekly paths attend.

O may my life all emblem Thee,
Hallowed of God—serenely sweet—
Its peace like some wide river be
That gently flows a silvery sheet.

Day on whose morn the Saviour rose,
Farewell! thine evening calm be given
To me, at life's deep, solemn close,
A foretaste of the rest of Heaven.

Ripon, Wis.

"A SURE CURE"—A TRUE STORY.

BY ELIZABETH CUMINGS.

Chapter III.

(*Concluded.*)

How hot the long summer days were in Morris street! Michael Stein and his family went to the seashore for a fortnight in July, and Samuel Conover went with his family to the mountains in August. But the people whose earnings supported these two stayed at home, the men to swelter in the exhausting heat of the nail works, the women to bend fainting over washtubs and ironing tables, for if men will become slaves to earn money for drink, women will become slaves to earn bread for their children. Miss Johns thought it was hot in the cool shadows of Oak avenue, but she remained at her post because of the Swan street Sunday-school. She was feverishly anxious to do her best for the people who came there. Without rising to consciousness there was a feeling within her that her service must win some reward from heaven, and she had a definite reward to ask for, namely, the restoration of her dear and only brother to himself. He was in a private asylum for the treatment of the drink habit. It was hard to look at Phebe and realize that the curse that overshadowed the Marshall family, overshadowed her.

Earnest work for the Master is sure of reward, though it does not always take the form we ask for, and though as the months went by Bertrand Johns was not released from his merciful prison, Laura Marshall's studies of the Bible had resulted in filling her heart with love for the Saviour. For her humble-hearted mother to love her John and keep his commandments had become all the simple soul's religion. She had a poor, worn out string of beads. When John abused her, in his cups, she secretly said them over, and was vaguely comforted. But when Laura brought her Bible home and read the story of the Redeemer of the world, and Miss Johns prayed for the mothers at the Thursday night Bible-school and prayer-meeting, a new life began for Mrs. Marshall, and one never-to-be-forgotten night, after a long and vain meditation over what she could do to earn enough money to send her husband away to be cured, there came into her head the words of our Lord to His disciples, "Seek ye first the kingdom of God, and all things shall be added unto you." If only John had attained the kingdom of God, if he would give himself to Christ, and try to attain his Christliness, strength would come more potent than medicines to cure him. She spent the rest of the night in silent prayer, and in the morning when he was gone, she gathered her little flock about her and told them the comforting hope that had come to her in the night.

"We'll all pray. We'll do our work, but we'll pray all the time," said Timmy who was earning sometimes fifteen cents a week now, picking up old iron. "Oh, nothing will keep father out of my mind a minute."

"But you must not tell your father," said the mother with a sudden recollection of her John's masculine dislike of being "preached at."

"No," said Gertrude, "we'll just love him."

He who knows the secret of the whiteness of the lily, and the blush of the rose, may guess how those prayers were answered. After a little the father knew that something was going on. One night he heard the twins whispering his name to God behind the heavy vail of the hop-vine that now shaded one side of the back door, and one morning he saw little Tim kneeling by his bedside. The climax came when his wife awoke him praying in her sleep:

"Lord, dear Lord," she murmured, "give him a heart that loves Thee! I will never cease entreating till Thou hast heard me. Father, teach my John to love Thy Son. He can never be a true man till he has his hand in Thine, and is trying to be Christlike."

The man rose and went out into the night. He knew that this group of creatures, the nearest to him of all beings, was besieging Heaven in his behalf. His mother had prayed for him till she had died. Perhaps—he scanned the mysterious depths of the sky—perhaps she was praying still. Who knew? He sat there in the quiet till a red light began to glow in the east. Then he went back to the bed. He noted for the first time that his wife's thick, brown hair was full of silver threads. He saw, as with new sight, the lines on her forehead, the faded and shrunken contour of her cheeks. She was only thirty-four and she was as fresh and fair as a rose when he had married her. He had sometimes told himself with bitterness that he had married beneath him. It came upon him with swift reproach that this woman, who knew little of book lore and less of social conventions, was in finer branches of knowledge every way his superior. He went away again and sat down under the shadow of the hop-vine while the robins and orioles sang and the stars one by one disappeared in the light of the coming sun. That there was a God was a fact he had always accepted, as he accepted the daily miracle of the day. He had accepted, too, his wife's love which seemed now to bear him as on wings to the mighty love whose hand had set the sun in its place and sent the stars upon their courses. What a wonderful thing was love! What strange stirrings filled him!

A week went by. Not even forgetful Timmy forgot the goal of the family desire for a moment. John Marshall felt the glow in those five pairs of eyes upon him as he tended the inexorable furnace and his nail machine. Drink? Oh, no! He wasn't thirsty any more. At least he felt no bodily thirst; but there was another thirst that when Sunday came again he could put off no longer. "I'll tell you what I want," he said, over his untasted breakfast, "I want the living water my mother used to tell me about. I cannot go on any longer without it, and you must teach me, Mary to find it, you and the children."

. . . . . .

Six years have passed. John Marshall teaches in Swan street Sunday-school now when he is at home, for he has gone back to his profession, and is sent about the country to lay out railways and plan bridges. He is not given to speech-making, for he does not resemble his father, the late judge, but he spoke once. It was when he asked to be admitted into the church, six months after he felt himself born to a new life. "You know my past," he said simply. "For a long time I feared the appetite for stimulants would come back. I felt it early in my teens, and used to spend my allowance at saloons. I cannot tell you who do not know it, what the desire is like, but it is like a fire in the veins. But I say it in awe, and in humble gratitude, that from the moment I cast myself at the feet of Jesus, even the smell of the stuff has been repugnant to me. The appetite seems dead. I know that the love of God in the heart is *a sure cure.*"

Terre Haute, Ind.

THE CONGRESS AUXILIARY OF THE WORLD'S COLUMBIAN EXPOSITION.

III.

BY MRS. CHAS. HENROTIN, VICE-PRES

The Committee on Government and Law Reform, Mrs. Myra Bradwell, chairman, reports:

First and foremost in the consideration of government reform, so far as women are concerned, the keystone of the whole arch is in the enfranchisement of women, and therefore, logically, political and economic reform should precede law reform, but as the latter is given first, let us consider it first.

LAW REFORM.

One sentence of Lady Henry Somerset's is significant: "The life-giver should be also the law-giver." It is very fitting that women should discuss law reform in a World's Congress, for without a voice in the councils, without a vote at the polls, it is only in a Congress of Ideas that woman stands upon an equal footing with man in shaping any reform in the law. To many, it may seem rather absurd for one-half of the human family to advocate measures of reform when they are powerless to carry them into effect. It is the intention of the Woman's Committee on Law Reform to consider with the men's committee needed reforms in international law. Perhaps we may claim an added interest in this branch of law, for in international law, all nations, whether great or small, stand upon a perfect equality, and in case of a breach, the bar to which appeal is made is a bar in which we sit as peers with our brothers, the bar of public opinion.

It is the wish of our committee that Madam Emily Kempin, the only woman who ever graduated in law from Zurich University, be invited to write a paper upon some topic in international law. While considering the many perplexing problems in this department of law, it has seemed to some members of our committee that the 400th anniversary of the discovery of America by Columbus might be fitly commemorated, not only by an exhibition of the material progress of the world and by a congress of living workers and thinkers, but also by a congress of the nations of the world. The frank, full and free discussion of all these problems by duly accredited representatives from the enlightened nations of the world could not fail to be of signal service to humanity.

The second topic that we expect to consider under law reform (with the men's committee) is the needed reform in the *administration of justice.* The delay of the law in many instances amounts almost to a practical denial of justice. It is interesting that this complaint was prevalent in the time of Shakespeare. Year after year lawyers meet in conference, and this topic furnishes a never-ending theme for discussion, and yet we are no nearer the solution of the difficulty. David Dudley Field offers the code as the panacea for the ill, but the same complaint comes from England, where the code has been in practical operation for many years. In our own state the average duration of a lawsuit is four years! Is it any wonder that a poor man hesitates to begin a lawsuit which must drag its course through the courts at such a snail's pace? No subject in the whole domain of law reform is more worthy to engage the attention of a Congress of Lawyers.

The third subject for consideration which the Woman's Committee expects to consider as a separate committee is needed reform in the legal status of woman.

This will include the consideration of needed reforms in all laws relating to the wife, the mother and the widow; in all laws relating to the domestic relations (there is to be a paper on Uniform Marriage and Divorce Laws, and ample time given for discussion pro and con); in all laws enacted for the protection of women and children (child labor, age of consent, etc.); in fact, in all laws which can be construed in any way to relate to women and children. Many of the themes for consideration under this head have not been decided upon as yet, and we are asking our advisory council for suggestions upon that point. Certainly no paper will be heard with greater interest than that upon "The Rights of the Mother to the Custody of the Child." When we consider that but five states in the United States give the mother an equal right with the father in the custody of her children, we perceive the great need of law reform in the legal status of women. This also includes, of course, needed reforms in the laws which shall permit a woman to engage in any occupation or profession to which her inclination leads her.

It is also the intention of the committee to call together a congress of women lawyers. Mrs. Mary A. Ahrens is the chairman of this congress. One theme for consideration by this congress has already been decided upon; an historical paper upon "The Admission of Women to the Bar," in which will also be set forth the present opportunities in the various nations for women to engage in the practice of the law.

POLITICAL AND ECONOMIC REFORM.

Conservative and enlightened reforms prevent revolutions. Lamartine has said, had there been in France, previous to the French Revolution, poor laws similar to the poor laws in existence in many of our states, the French Revolution would never have occurred. Perhaps it is better for humanity that France did not have her poor laws! Dark though that page of history is, yet salutary the lesson emphasized.

But in the work of government reform it is necessary for us to underscore the words *enlightened* and *conservative* reforms. It is a noteworthy fact that the average reformer changes his hobby every few years. He who accepts his ideas to-day is hurried on to-morrow to something entirely different. Even the great Russian, Tolstoi, changes his reforms every two years. We need not fear, however, this tendency in the great reform of the age—the enfranchisement of women. The noble band of pioneers has stood firm throughout the trying years, unshaken in its devotion to this great principle. If it is true that every reform must pass through three stages—ridicule, argument and adoption, then surely this reform is ready for the crowning act of adoption. The irresistible logic of a progressive civilization is bound to recognize woman's equality with man in that privilege so long withheld,—suffrage. The Woman's Committee of the World's Congress Auxiliary feels on this festal occasion it is most fitting that that noble triumvirate, Lucy Stone, Elizabeth Cady Stanton and Susan B. Anthony, should have charge of the department of suffrage, which includes the consideration of suffrage as it now exists in republic, kingdom and empire; the right to vote, its nature, conditions, exceptions and qualifications, including age, sex, nationality, naturalization, education, property, payment of taxes, etc.

The department of political and economic reform includes besides the section on suffrage, political economy,

public revenues, statistics, weights and measures, postal service and civil service reform.

In the department of political economy special attention is to be given to the problem of wages, in considering the *industrial condition of women.* Carroll D. Wright tells us that the discrepancy between men's and women's wages is not so great as is imagined. It is a pity that statistics as to the relative value of men's and women's work have not been systematically gathered.

Some of the themes which have been suggested for consideration are:

"The Relation of the State to Labor"; "Proper Limits of Economic Legislature"; "The Relation of Capital and Labor"; "Modern Theories of Taxation"; "How Shall we Improve our Postal Service?"

The country which bids the nations of the earth come and celebrate the anniversary of its discovery may hope to give to the peoples of the world an object lesson in constitutional government.

While the foreigners may find much to admire in our national government, they cannot fail to be struck with the weakness, nay, with the absolute failure of the government of American cities. President Andrew D. White says, "that without the slightest exaggeration, and with very few exceptions, the city governments of the United States are the very worst in the world."

Is the scheme of our city government at fault? Is there greater need of self-government? Are our large cities, teeming with millions of human beings, handicapped by the supervisory control of state authorities? Do the charters of our cities need to be changed? *Wherein* lies the trouble? The consideration of the perplexing problems connected with the government of cities promises to bring out some of the most fruitful papers of the World's Congress Auxiliary. While the Woman's Branch realizes the immensity of the task of collecting statistics which aim to be world-wide in their scope, yet alive to the necessity of more light upon these questions, it is preparing to send out blanks for information.

Some of the questions asked are as follows:—the plan is as yet tentative—Form of Government; Relation of City to State (Has the City Home or Self Government); Send Copy of Charter of Your City; Point out what you Regard as Advantages and Defects in Same; The Three Governmental Powers, Legislative, Executive and Judicial, and Their Relation to Each Other; Proper Distribution and Limitations of Municipal Powers.

DEPARTMENT OF FINANCE.

Revenue.—How levied and disbursed; mention any interesting facts as to the sources of the city revenues, as sale of franchises, etc.

Public health.—Public sanitation; care of streets; removal of waste; sewerage; water supply; limitation of height of buildings; any measures tending to prevent "congestion of city," such as directed immigration in London; public baths, if any, and description of same; inspection of tenements; any laws as to the number of persons in one room; any measures tending to eradicate the "sweating" system. Police protection.—Interesting facts in relation thereto. Judicial protection. Public service.—Transportation; what are the facilities for; does city control same? Postal service. Telephones. Telegraphs. Public works.—Water supply; light; heat, etc.

Civil service reform.—With a change in the heads of city departments is the entire office force changed? purification of municipal politics; what are the duties of the citizen? Should compulsory voting laws be passed? What can the citizen do to whom the ballot is denied in municipal affairs?

Mention any work which women have done in municipal affairs (where the ballot is granted and where it is not). The work which New York City women have done in municipal politics is a sufficient answer to those who would sit down and do nothing because they are denied the ballot. It is the intention of the committee to have one paper on "The Reformed Municipality," or "Municipality of the Twentieth Century." No measure in that paper is to be advocated which has not been put into practical operation by some city and shown to be successful in its working.

PEACE AND ARBITRATION.

A step forward in the history of civilization is the effort to substitute for the brand of war the olive branch of peace. These friends who wage a peaceful war in the effort to consecrate the friendship and fraternity of nations are looking forward to arbitration as the cornerstone of international law. When the disputes between nations are settled, not by that relic of barbarism, physical might, but by civilizing and humanitarian methods, then may we hope to inaugurate the era of "Peace on earth, to men good will."

The committee has entered into correspondence with all the peace societies of whose existence it knows. It was a source of surprise and gratification to learn not only how many peace societies there were scattered throughout this broad world of ours, but to learn how many of the organizations had women for their officers, and what a deep interest and active part women were taking in the deliberations and work of these organizations.

THE GREAT FACTORS.

The two great factors of modern civilization are co-operation and centralization. The value of one person's mind or one person's work is steadily diminishing; it is the associate mind, the many hearts beating as one that now move the world, and this is so well understood by women that they are rapidly learning what can be accomplished in economic, social and intellectual life by the power of an educated public opinion.

Women have achieved much during the past forty years of the world's history, and they are rapidly adapting themselves to new avenues of employment, and boldly entering the new paths of knowledge. And not alone in America, but also in England and on the Continent, even from Turkey and the Orient, come to us voices on the breeze, inarticulate, it is true, but expressing to us that "divine discontent" which is the forerunner of freedom, of equality, and of fraternity. Society is awaking to the truth that no one nation has spoken the last words of wisdom, and national prejudices are disappearing. The willingness to learn, one of another, is ever on the increase. In these international conferences we shall learn each other's needs and necessities, participate by sympathy in the victories which have been won, and aid by our words of encouragement the battles yet to be fought. These congresses will be specially valuable to women, for they have to adjust themselves to an entirely new point of view as regards their political, economic, and spiritual life. In all these questions women have hitherto accepted the laws made by men. To quote again from Fraulein Helene Lange, when she contrasts Gretchen's self-surrender as she exclaims of Faust: "Such a man must know everything!" with Nora's speech to Helmer in which she says: "I must solve these problems for myself; I must consider and endeavor to decide if what the pastor says is right, above all, if it is *righteous for me.*" That is the point of view of a modern woman; this is the question she must ask of government, of law, of labor and of religion.

The congresses of 1893 may answer many of these questions for us. To quote the address of the Labor Committee: "While we recognize the leavening power and priceless value and force of high ideals and great ideas, the voice of burdened humanity is so loud in our ears that we feel constrained to lay stress upon the 'living present,' to give ear to what now is, rather than what may be, and thus to fasten attention upon the realities of life, its glory and its shame, its victories and defeats, its powers and possibilities, for the coming year of miracles, 1893."

THE DIRECT POPULAR LOCAL VETO.

BY LADY HENRY SOMERSET.

[From an address during the recent English elections.]

Among the gravest of the problems that claim the responsible consideration of every man who would use his vote for his country's good, temperance reform is one of the most urgent and momentous. Both great parties in the state have again and again reiterated the necessity for some legislation, and to day the people of England, shamed by the sight of the temptation that is legalized in their midst, stirred by the bitter lesson of the nation's drink bill, and moved by a lofty and loving zeal for the cause of home, demand with no uncertain voice that such legislation shall be immediate and effective.

We have been caught by no passing burst of enthusiasm. We proclaim no new principle, ill-considered and untried, in protesting the people's right to sanction or forbid a crying evil by their vote. It is not in the turmoil of public life that we have evolved the principles of reform; they have been revealed to us in the sacred seclusion of home; they have been taught us by drink-ruined lives, and we have been fired with a determination born of no passing enthusiasm to protect the on-coming generation. Therefore, by incorporating the direct veto in the Newcastle program the Liberal party has only shown itself sensible of the nation's wish. We are now asking Parliament to give to the people a right which already belongs inalienably to them by all democratic axioms. Moreover, the machinery of the popular veto is familiar through the Borough Funds Act in thousands of districts to day. If the principle is rightly applied to questions which affect the health and recreation of a locality, how much more should it be applied to a question which touches vitally the moral and physical well-being of the community. It is but the application to the most serious of the social evils of our day of a principle which the common law enforces against every one whose trade or pleasure wars against the comfort and the safety of his neighbor.

It is just about twenty years since that great statesman, Mr. Gladstone, wrote the following passage in a letter addressed to the United Kingdom Alliance: "I could not go beyond a reference to my votes and speeches in the House of Commons, including declarations made in the Session lately expired, from which you would see that my disposition is to let in the principle of local option whenever it is likely to be found satisfactory."

In 1864, Sir Wilfrid Lawson obtained leave for the first reading of his Permissive Bill, when half a million people signed petitions in its favor. On a division, however, only forty members voted for it.

In 1879 Sir Wilfrid was followed by one hundred and sixty-four members into the lobby, when a division was taken on his local option resolution, and in the following year, when he brought his motion once more before the House, Mr. Gladstone spoke for it and uttered that memorable aphorism: "Greater calamities are inflicted on mankind by intemperance than by the three great historical scourges, war, pestilence and famine. This," he added, "is true of us as a nation, and it is the measure of our discredit and disgrace." On the division it was found that the resolution had passed by a majority of twenty-six, and in the next year, when Sir Wilfrid moved that legislative effect should be given to this resolution, Sir William Vernon Harcourt advocated the control of the traffic being placed in the people's hands, and maintained what the judgment of the House of Lords in the case of Sharp *vs.* Wakefield has since declared to be true, that there is under existing law no vested interest in any license. On this occasion again Mr. Gladstone was to the fore as a temperance reformer, and was followed in the division by seven of his cabinet.

With this as their record, and with the renewed assurances given by the Newcastle program, we may now safely trust that the Liberal party is earnest in its purpose to carry this pressing reform to a successful issue.

A little while back the Duke of Westminster was credited, amid the cheers of his class, with having closed thirty-seven out of forty-eight public-houses on his London property. If one fortunate possessor of great estates can do this without injustice and for his tenants' good, may not the people do it for themselves? The present system has been worked with a total disregard of the requirements and wishes of the localities for which it has been called to legislate. For instance, on the outskirts of London, a building company erected artisans' dwellings over a considerable area of land; public-houses were rigorously excluded, and many sought homes there, because that plague did not exist. Before long a great brewer bought a site within a stone's throw of their Board School, and applied for a license for a gin palace, which was twice refused, but on a third application two magistrates sitting on the Harlesden bench granted the demand that was a sentence of misery in all likelihood to thousands who had purposely sought that safeguarded neighborhood.

The echoes of the brewers' outcry over their vested interest in a public sin have not died away; but now, on the eve of the day when the people's voice shall be heard in this land, we plead for interests vested so deep in sanctity that our voters must be roused to a fierce resolve that now at last the best the nation has shall be protected from its worst. We plead with all entrusted with the vote for the motherhood of the race that has gone down into the valley of unutterable pain and in the shadow of death has borne the children that are the vested interest of England's homes.

God guide those to whom the sovereign citizenship has been given; in their hands lies the future of the poor, the weak, the forgotten, the defenseless. It is they who will decide whether to these the message of the coming year is the happiness of hope, or an unbroken bondage.

NOT A FAIRY TALE.—HOW TO VISIT THE WORLD'S FAIR CHEAPLY AND COMFORTABLY.

BY MARY HAYDON.
Assistant Secretary Dormitory Association.

We (in Chicago) have all heard long and tiresome accounts of the enormous prices paid for lodging and board in Philadelphia during the Centennial. We have also hoped to profit by the experience of others, and plan for ourselves some comfortable, homelike rooms near the Fair grounds; but even to-day, at this far-off period, e'er the Fair begins, we find it impossible to rent a room "down Fair way" at any reasonable price, and later on it will be impossible to get accommodation at any price.

This fact being brought to the notice of the Board of Lady Managers of the Woman's Congress Auxiliary, fourteen of the resident ladies, of the wealthiest society women of Chicago, formed themselves into a stock company incorporated under the laws of the state of Illinois, as the Woman's Dormitory Association, to provide lodging, cleanly and safe for industrial women at forty cents a day. It was a very complicated scheme to plan a way to accomplish this at so low a price. And many times while the matter was in embryo, have these noble women been weary in well-doing and felt like dropping the burden and letting the "unprotected woman take care of herself;" but with the encouragement and advice of two of the best lawyers in Chicago, the Dormitory scheme blossomed into a bright and glowing success, and they now

feel assured that before the first of September the stock will be sold, the buildings commenced, and women will be clamoring for shares when it will be "too late," and stock will be selling at a premium.

One share of stock costs ten dollars. No person can buy more than ten shares. This share entitles the holder to twenty-five days' lodging in one of the Dormitory Buildings. She may bring a friend, and both may stay on one certificate twelve and one-half days, or they may stay less time, and lend the certificate to other friends, who will use the coupons, returning the certificate to its original owner. The rooms will be single, with single beds; double, with double beds; and double, with two single beds, furnished with woven wire mattress, feather pillows, rocking chair, mirror, good bed clothing and toilet articles. *One dollar and a half* will cover all expenses for a day: Entrance fee, fifty cents; lodging, forty cents; breakfast, twenty cents; lunch, ten cents, and dinner, thirty cents.

What more could anybody ask? How to proceed to get a share of stock. Buy a post-office money order or a draft, payable to

ELBRIDGE G. KEITH, *Treasurer.*

Write a letter giving your full name and post-office address, enclosing this draft or money order, and mail it to

HELEN M. BARKER,
Care Board of Lady Managers, W. C. A.,
Chicago,
Ill.

A draft can cover a large amount. Send letter advising to whom the shares shall be made out, and each person will receive a receipt made in her own name for her stock.

It is desired as nearly as possible that each person shall state during what month she desires to come, so that rooms may be recorded for them.

The association will build four dormitories, each to accommodate 1,250 women for twenty-five days, or *in toto* 35,000 women during the Fair time. The sewerage will be perfect. Flowers and vines in the grounds will make a homelike place.

One lady in paying for six shares of stock said: "I intend to take a course of education in the World's Fair and attend every day for all the six months. When I leave the grounds at night, wearied, it will be a great comfort to know that within walking distance there awaits my coming a cleanly, pleasant, quiet room at the end of only one short flight of stairs; and after resting for a time I may go out only a block away and get a wholesome 'New England dinner' for fifty cents. Coming back we may assemble in one of those large, airy parlors on the ground floor of the dormitory buildings. The evening may be cool and a big, old-fashioned *fire-place* will hold a hospitable log-fire, and we shall find friends from the East and West, North and South, and also from over the sea. We shall form clubs—of women whose remembrances of the World's Fair will be illuminated by memories of friendships originated in the Woman's Dormitory."

If you desire to invest in stock in this association, do so at once; all the shares must be sold by September 1, as the building committee must then commence work.

The shares are non-assessable and are transferable, so after the $10 investment there will be no further care—only to build air-castles as to the pleasant time you will spend in the dormitory, and if you are denied the privilege at the last of coming, you can lend your share to your "next of kin," or sell it to your neighbor.

The matrons will be refined, motherly, Christian women, who, not being wearied with the care of a kitchen, or that vexed question, "What shall we eat?" will always be ready to help every weary, waiting woman.

The restaurant privileges will be granted to some thorough-going, honorable person (probably a woman), who will sign a contract to furnish food at uniform prices during all the time of the Fair.

When all is ended, the tents folded and the Arabs have stolen away, then the president, that wonderful woman builder, Mrs. Carse, will clear away the débris of doubt, and if the association finds a surplus over expenses, each holder of a certificate will have her *pro rata* share in dividends.

This will be in defiance of the old adage "You cannot have your cake and eat it." You will have had lodging, and may get dividends. But *buy your stock to-day.*

Chicago, Ill.

MARY ALLEN WEST.

BY EMILY A. KELLOGG.

Mary Allen West, the senior editor of THE UNION SIGNAL, is a noble product of a peculiar state of social, moral and intellectual development. Her parents, Nehemiah and Catherine Neely West, were of a high type of the pioneers of Illinois, and came hither from the Empire State inspired by a quiet, though intense enthusiasm for the maintenance of human rights and the establishment of a state of society in which the fatherhood of God and the brotherhood of man should be openly acknowledged and practically exalted. The very atmosphere surrounding the Galesburg colony at that time was surcharged with the electricity of intense religious vitality and an unfaltering and heroic devotion to the twin causes of liberal education and true liberty. The Wests and their fellow colonists were practical Prohibitionists in that they banished all liquor-selling from their village, and "black Abolitionists" acting frequently as roadmen on the lines of the underground railway. In those days it cost much to stand to such principles, but these colonists were made of the stuff which never stops to count the cost when duty points the way. It is natural, then, that this woman of to-day bears the impress of the lofty and simple living of those earlier years, for she grew up strong in the conviction that the *right* course is the *only* one to pursue, that *direct* action is more powerful than circumlocution, that to do a duty *promptly* is most just and most effective, and that a life of unselfishness is the only true exponent of a Christian faith. Her interests have ever been as broad as humanity and as deep as Christianity, a natural outcome of such parentage and such surroundings.

The founding of Knox College by the colony marked their love for education, and that phase of development became the paramount object of interest in the community, thus directing the child's ambition toward the teacher's desk. She was healthy, vigorous and studious, and maturing early was ready for college long before her age made her eligible for admission. When seventeen years old, after graduation, she entered upon the work of teaching for which she was doubly qualified by love of learning and love for learners. Her success in this line was one of the upbuilding forces in Galesburg, and later throughout Knox county, where she became superintendent of public

MISS MARY ALLEN WEST.

instruction. It is an interesting point in the school history of Illinois that the laws of the state were that year amended so as to make this young woman and some half dozen others eligible for the office of county superintendent of schools, and that these candidates were elected and served most acceptably under the new law. It always seemed incongruous to Miss West that she should for nine years fill an elective office and yet that she and her fellow-women could not cast a vote for the incumbent of that or any other office. This thought prepared her logically for her later interest in the cause of equal suffrage.

Miss West's educational work throughout the county broadened what had always been a strong social position, and made her universally known and loved by old and young. Children instinctively turned toward her, reading aright her true heart of motherhood, and young men and women brought to her their crudities and their aspirations, confident that her genuine friendship and insight would prune and train wisely and tenderly. Under her hand grew to Christian womanhood a wonderful Sunday-school class, and through twelve of that number Miss West is now teaching the gospel in foreign lands.

The most significant mental capacity of this grandly useful woman, her immense capacity for hard work, systematic work, was developed first during the days of the Civil War, when, as one of the officers of a life saving station, being secretary of the Soldiers' Aid Society of Galesburg, she accomplished great things. In planning the work of the women of Knox county she also discovered her ability in organization, which later came into play most effectively in the temperance work.

While in the educational field she wrote frequently for professional papers, and also edited at long range the *Home Magazine*, published in Philadelphia. Her nine years of service as superintendent of schools was closed when she was chosen president of the Illinois Woman's Christian Temperance Union, in which body she had long been recognized as an earnest and consecrated worker and organizer. It was in her travels in connection with this work that she studied the homes of Illinois, and supplemented her knowledge of child nature and needs, so that she was specially equipped for the production of "Childhood, its Care and Culture." This book is dearly loved by earnest young mothers, who turn to its chapters for suggestion and encouragement when anxieties deepen and perplexities bewilder judgment.

The masterpiece of Mary Allen West is the work which she has done in the development and upbuilding of THE UNION SIGNAL, and this is no less a masterpiece in that it has been spread over a series of years and able co-editors have aided. It was in 1885 that she assumed the position of editor-in-chief, and during these years her responsibilities have been immense, but they have been carried with a steady hand and an level head. To meet the demands of an enormous constituency of nearly one hundred thousand earnest women, many of them in the front rank of intelligence and advancement of thought, needs judicious and strong as well as thorough and comprehensive editing. This THE UNION SIGNAL has had, and many women of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union have repeatedly, in the most emphatic manner, indorsed this leader in regard to the policy and conduct of the paper.

Miss West's own views of the responsibilities of her position may be learned from quotations from a paper of hers on "The Managing Editor," which was recently read before the Illinois Woman's Press Association, of which she has been for six years the honored president. She says: "Like a solid the managing editor needs length, breadth and thickness (or depth)—length of experience, breadth of comprehension, and depth of knowledge, both of subjects and of men. She needs also a keen insight, quickness of apprehension and ability to see whereunto discussions will lead. She needs sound judgment, level-headedness, and that rarest of all gifts, common sense. Thoroughly just, she must be able to see the merits of an article though its writer may be her enemy, and able also to deal exact justice to subordinates. She it is who decides the policy of the paper, subject only to the formulated intentions of board or proprietor; she arranges departments and has a voice in saying who shall fill them, but when thus filled she wisely meddles as little as possible with the work of department conductors, rarely giving unsolicited advice, yet keeping a sharp lookout over all. Questions on which there is a difference of opinion should be freely discussed and amicably settled if possible, but if an agreement cannot be secured the managing editor's dictum must be the *ultimatum.*"

The "sanctum" of this editor was ever a sanctuary for troubled souls, and to it has turned many a burdened one confident of sympathy and all possible help, for in an unusual degree the woes of others are her woes, and the knowledge of injustice and cruelty wrings her heart. Now that she is absent from this sanctum taking her few months of much needed rest, she is missed by the faithful friends who have so long helped her upon the mechanical part of THE UNION SIGNAL. Her six months' vacation now bids fair to be prolonged to twelve, for she is looking forward to a visit to the Sandwich Islands and the Mikado's empire, where she will do effective work as World's lecturer on W. C. T. U. methods. But this temporary absence, whether abbreviated or lengthened, is but an episode in her busy life, for the editorial chair is pre-eminently her place of power, the editorial pen her best organ of expression and influence. Here lies her strength, and to this sphere she has been appointed by the Providence which fitted her for the work.

THE PRESENT STATUS OF THE QUESTION OF WOMEN IN THE GENERAL CONFERENCE OF THE METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH.

BY ISABELLA WEBB PARKS.

Four years ago the General Conference of the Methodist Episcopal Church decided, by a majority of seventy-six, that the term "laymen," in the Second Restrictive Rule which provides for lay delegation, did not include women. In accordance with this interpretation they submitted to the annual conferences the question of so amending the rule as to include women. It was also submitted to a vote of the laity, but their vote had no effect beyond its moral influence upon the ministerial. A good majority of the laity, a very large majority of the more intelligent portion, voted in favor of the proposed change. The ministers also gave a majority in favor, but not the requisite three-fourths.

At the session of the General Conference held in May last, at Omaha, a majority of eighty-one sent the question again to the annual conferences but in reverse form. In order now to *exclude* women from the General Conference a three-fourths majority of the ministers must vote in favor of introducing into the Second Restrictive Rule the words, "and said delegates must be male members." This turns the tables and loud and bitter is the outcry arising from the camp of the enemy. The *New York Advocate* denounces it as a "crafty scheme," a "nimble and sinister trick and shift," a "gross and grievous blunder." The

plan of the campaign is clearly laid out. During the next four years we shall hear comparatively little about Paul's teaching the permanent subjection of woman, the sphere of woman and the fatal folly of leaving her free to choose her own place and work. A large and intelligent majority has already declared its contempt for this kind of argument. Henceforth we shall hear chiefly that the very life of the church depends upon rebuking such methods of procedure by voting down the amendment in its present form. It is claimed that unless this is done, the constitution of the church becomes a rope of sand; for, in accordance with this precedent a mere majority of the General Conference may read into any section of the constitution whatever it pleases, however contradictory to the obvious meaning, then send the section thus construed to the annual conferences for amendment. A three-fourths vote of the ministers would thus be required to amend the paragraph so that it should mean just what the framers of the constitution intended it should mean in the first place.

Is this, then, the character of this new move? If it is, then indeed the Methodist Episcopal Church has to deal with a more "dangerous" question even than the admission of women to General Conference, if one can imagine such a possibility! Bearing upon the case in hand is the recognized principle that when the same body which has enacted the law also interprets it, interpretation is simply new legislation. For this reason constitutional governments, like those of England and the United States, separate entirely the judicial and legislative departments. Our own and English statesmen have repeatedly refused to express an opinion upon the meaning and application of laws for which they had themselves voted. The General Conference labors under the difficulty of being both the legislative and the judicial body of the Methodist Episcopal Church. One General Conference is not therefore bound by the decisions of another, for a change in the views of a majority of the members is itself a change in the character of the judiciary, and any judicial body may reverse its decisions. This power is, of course, liable to abuse, and herein lies the danger of uniting in one department the legislative and judicial functions. When the meaning of any part of the constitution is honestly capable of but one interpretation, the General Conference has the power, but not the moral right to put upon it another construction, but where there is room for honest difference of opinion concerning the meaning, especially where the church at large is seriously divided upon it, one General Conference has the same moral and legal right as another to interpret the disputed passage.

Unfortunately the General Conference cannot submit to the annual conferences for amendment an article of the constitution without assuming an interpretation of that article. When the meaning is unquestioned this causes no difficulty, but when there is decided difference of opinion as to the meaning of the portion to be amended, one party has unfair advantage over the other. Of necessity the General Conference must assume that the article means thus and so and submit it to the annual conferences to be amended, if they desire, to mean something else. As a matter of course, whichever interpretation is held by a majority of the members will be adopted by the General Conference, and upon their opponents will be thrown the burden of securing a three-fourths majority of the ministers in the annual conferences and a two-thirds vote of the General Conference. But, from what has been already established, it necessarily follows that *one party has just as much right, morally and legally, as the other to put its construction upon the paragraph.* Hence the very next General Conference may rightfully reverse the previous decision and send the question again to the annual conferences with the opposite construction. This, in fact, is precisely what has been done in the present case, and whether it is a crafty trick, to carry by foul means what has failed by fair or a perfectly straightforward proceeding, depends entirely upon whether the Second Restrictive Rule is one whose interpretation is beyond reasonable question or whether there is room for honest difference of opinion concerning its meaning. Let it be remembered that to establish the legitimacy of the present plan, it is not necessary to prove that the interpretation of the Second Restrictive Rule now assumed is correct, but simply that there is ground for honest difference of opinion concerning the interpretation. The Rule in question reads: "The lay delegates shall consist of two laymen for each annual conference, except, etc." The General Conference of 1872 interpreted the term "laymen" in this paragraph, and it was really this interpretation rather than the Rule itself that the General Conference of 1888 discussed. This interpretation reads as follows: "The General Conference holds that, in all matters connected with the election of lay delegates, the word "laymen" must be understood to include all members of the church who are not members of the annual conferences." During the discussion, the brilliant Dr. Hamilton said: "We are told that the General Conference of 1872 did not intend to admit women, then, sir, the General Conference of 1872 was a fool." I confess this severe remark seems to me a simple statement of fact. If the language used does not include women it would be difficult to find any that does. For if women are not "laymen," then, according to this very paragraph, they are not members of the church. Nevertheless, the General Conference of 1888 preferred to assume that women were not members of the Methodist Episcopal Church rather than admit that they were eligible to membership in General Conference.

Of course these remarkable logicians do not acknowledge their absurd position; the Methodist reasoners argue that women are laymen in the "sense" of being members of the church, but not in the "sense" of being eligible to General Conference. I leave it to my readers to determine by what process of "sense" or nonsense room for such a distinction can be found in the statement, "the word 'laymen' must be understood to include *all members of the church who* are not members of the annual conferences." At least no honorable person will attempt to deny the point in question, viz., that this is not a case of clear, unmistakable interpretation, but one about whose meaning there is room for honest difference of opinion. But no argument is needed to prove this point, in view of the undeniable fact that there *is* great difference of opinion on the subject. A prominent lawyer, a lay delegate to the conference of 1888, and also to that of 1892, said that nearly all of the lawyers in the former conference held that the term laymen included women. The writer heard one of the bishops, not one who has advocated the admission of women, say that he couldn't understand how the conference of 1888 reached its decision, for if "women were not laymen he was sure he didn't know what they were." But it is needless to multiply examples. It is an obstinate fact, which no amount of sophistry can remove, that the church is about equally divided upon the question. Indeed, it is probable that the majority of the church believes that women are constitutionally eligible to membership in General Conferences. It follows then that a majority on either side has a right to interpret this question. The party which believes that women are "laymen" in every sense of the word had a majority in the last General Conference. They submitted the Second Restrictive Rule to the annual conferences in a form in accordance with their interpretation. In so doing they exercised exactly the same prerogative that the opposite party did four years ago, and the action is a perfectly legitimate one. The attempt to make it appear otherwise is worthy of an "arguer," not a reasoner; of a "great debater," determined to carry his point regardless of methods, not of an honorable opponent seeking only the truth and the good of the church.

Rochelle, Ill.

THE SENATE'S SOMERSAULT ON LIQUORS AT THE FAIR.

DEAR UNION SIGNAL:—The Senate of the United States on July 13th passed a resolution prohibiting sales of liquor within the grounds of the World's Fair, by a vote of 28 to 26. To-day Senator Palmer, of Illinois, moved to rescind that act, and it was carried, by a vote of 29 to 21. And Mr. Cullom, one of the recent candidates for the Presidency, and now a candidate for reëlection as a senator this winter, voted for the rescinding of it under a threat of the Fair management that they would otherwise publish over the state that he was a "Prohibitionist."

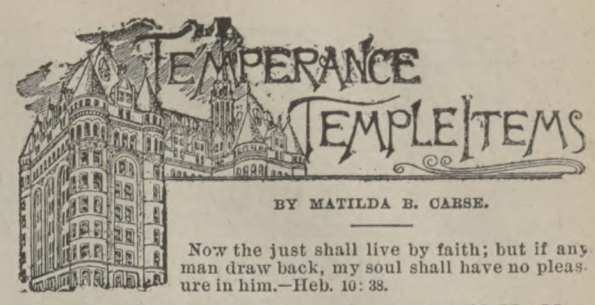
Would it not be well to ask the temperance people of Illinois to carefully consider whether it is their desire to have two senators representing that progressive state who are in favor of public liquor selling in violation of the laws of the state? It was put under the plea that it was just a privilege granted to restaurants and hotels while the facts are, it is a clear license to sell all kinds of liquor on the public grounds of the great National Exhibition.

Your legislature ought to be ardently and widely petitioned to inquire whether its highest and best interests, and those of its best people, are properly represented by such action. If men will pander to the shameful, law-breaking body and soul-destroying liquor power in such a way, should they not be called to an account? Temperance lovers of Illinois, arouse for the highest interests of the present and coming generations!

It is a burning disgrace in the eyes of the civilized nations of earth that Christian America should engage publicly in the liquor business, and that prominent men of one of the foremost states should lead in such action. It should be added that both President Palmer and Mr. Frank Lawler, of the Commission, violated the laws in their lobbying here by being on the floor of Congress while their own bill was in debate. WILBUR F. CRAFTS.

Washington, July 14.

(*Correspondence continued on page 12.*)



BY MATILDA B. CARSE.

Now the just shall live by faith; but if any man draw back, my soul shall have no pleasure in him.—Heb. 10: 38.

Another $10,000, with interest, has been paid Mr. Marshall Field this week. This makes $115,000 we have paid him on stock since February. We could not have purchased his stock so rapidly if it had not been for the money we received from the sale of the Temple Trust Bonds. Let our friends remember, in purchasing these bonds, they not only make the very best and safest kind of investment for themselves, but help the W. C. T. U. to get the Temple stock into their own hands, and thus gain sole ownership of the building. We hope by September 1st the entire issue of the bonds will be sold. Mr. H. C. Speer, 237 La Salle Street, Chicago, and 412 Exchange Building, Boston, Mass., is our financial agent for the sale of the bonds. All particulars in regard to them should be addressed to him.

***

Mr. Geo. Birkhoff, a Hollander, and a successful contractor in Chicago, who has won for himself the respect and love of all who know him, called at our office the other morning and left $50, which with a former $50 completes his gift of $100. He was converted to the principles of temperance years ago in our Farwell Hall temperance meetings, since which time he has been a firm friend of the W. C. T. U. and has done valiant service for temperance among his own nationality as well as on the Chicago Builders' and Traders' Exchange, of which he is an honored member. In passing through the city a short time ago, Rev. D. L. Hughes, D. D., of Cape May, N. J., a retired minister, visited the Temple and was greatly delighted with it; he left $1 at the office for the building fund. He said his only regret was that he could not give one hundred. The Fulton family, of Jefferson City, Mont., sends $4.15 to the building fund. If every temperance family in the nation would make up a little offering of this kind and send it to us at once, how long, think you, would it be before the Temple would be paid for? Before the harvest moon of September lights the world with glory, the W. C. T. U. would possess enough money not only to buy up the entire capital stock—but also to pay its bonded indebtedness. We ask, therefore, that every temperance family that reads this will go to work and make up a little purse and send it to us at once for the Temple building fund. Said one of Chicago's great builders yesterday to the writer of this as they were examining the Temple, "What a mighty engine this building will prove in the hands of the women of this country with which to destroy the liquor traffic." This is a self-evident fact—but we must be entire owners of the building before we can come into possession of the magnificent income which will enable the National and state W. C. T. U. to branch out in the education of the nation in temperance on a scale of such magnitude as has never before been attempted. Reader, have you done your part towards paying for the great building, so that the Master in sitting in judgment upon you can say, "She hath done what she could!"

***

Mrs. Leonard, of Proctor, Vt., writes: "I have just finished reading 'Temple Items,' and have decided to send for a mite-box at once, for I have no doubt I shall be able to fill it before April. I have thought many times if circumstances should ever permit me to visit Chicago, and see the beautiful Temple, I should want to feel I had helped if it was but little." Mrs. Leonard has expressed in the above the feeling which must impress every white ribboner. Surely the name of every woman who wears the white ribbon should either be found on the marble tablets in Willard Hall, or in the state books of record. The name of every person who pays one dollar or upwards will appear there. These great books, one for each state, alphabetically arranged, are to be kept in a large vault opening off Willard Hall, the walls of which are of granite three feet thick and impervious to fire; even though the city should burn up, the contents of this vault would remain intact. The only fear is from dampness; every precaution, however, is being taken to prevent this, and an extra lining of tile with an air chamber between is being built into the vault this week, which will increase the thickness of the walls to four feet; in addition to the concrete floor a flooring of Mosaic is to be laid. The size of the vault is thirteen feet by ten, and it will be lighted by electricity. A short flight of white marble steps will lead from the Hall into it. A custodian will be in charge and the books of record will be open every day, except the Sabbath, for the inspection of visitors.

***

"I would rather have my name on a tablet in the Temple than on the most expensive monument," writes Mrs. M. E. Weston, president of the W. C. T. U. of Riverton, Va. Mrs. N. E. Babbitt, North Adams, Mass., sends $2 to the Elizabeth Tobey tablet. The Manistee, Mich., W. C. T. U., sends a third installment of $25 to the Mrs. E. N. Peters tablet. Ethel Stout (editor *Midget*), Melbourne, Fla., sends $10 to the Mrs. Trego tablet.

***

In purchasing gifts for friends, don't forget the beautiful models of the Temple in silver. Banks, $1.75; inkstands, $2.25; jewel cases lined with either blue, purple, or yellow velvet, $2.25. A two-cent stamp sent to Mrs. Matilda B. Carse, the Temple, Chicago, will secure a mite-box, descriptive card and bulletin; remember, all who fill a mite box ($3.65) before next April will receive a photographic group consisting of Lady Henry Somerset, Miss Willard and the founder of the Temple. All drafts should be made out in the name of Miss Esther Pugh. All matters pertaining to the Temple should be addressed to Mrs. Carse.

JUST YOU AND I.

BY HARRIET FRANCENE CROCKER.

If you and I, my dear, should try
To do what we know is duty
This world of ours with its sun and showers
Would blossom into beauty.
There'd be more joy without alloy
There'd be much less of sighing,
If you and I, my dear, should try,
And never give up trying.

If you and I, when the heavy sky
Spills over with its tears, dear,
And the world looks sad and the times are bad
And life a waste of years, dear,—
If you and I, as I said, should try
To laugh and be right cheery
Do you know 'twould prove that light and love
Could make the day less dreary?

If you and I, when we'd *like* to cry
Should hum a bit of a tune, dear,
And gayly smile,—in a little while
The weather'd seem like June, dear.
If when we fret, with eyes tearwet,
O'er some of the things that bother,
We'd pitch right in with a hearty vim
And help dear, tired mother.

Oh, wouldn't it be a happier world
And wouldn't life be worth living
If more and more from our heart's full store
Of love we'd just be giving!
So dear, let's try,—just you and I,
And never give up—O never!
And life will be brighter and sad hearts lighter
Because of our endeavor.

Haymaker, Pa.

THE FUTURE IS OURS.

BY CAROLINE POWERS.

[President's Address before the Wisconsin L. T. L. Convention.]

Dear Brothers and Sisters of the Loyal Temperance Legion:

One year ago our Legions united as a state organization, and to-day we have met in our second state convention to review the work that has been done and to make plans for the future.

I congratulate you on the bright outlook before us. With harmony and a spirit of emulation within our ranks, with no outspoken enemies without, and with kind friends who are devoted to every good work to aid us in our efforts, we may well indulge in bright hopes and anticipations for our future. Our motto truly says, "The future is ours."

We know that there are great evils and wrongs in the world, and though we have seen little of them as yet in our own experience, and hope to be long spared the sight of them, yet in our L. T. L. we shall gain the strength to resist them in the future; here we shall find the armor with which to defend ourselves from their attacks and the weapons with which to assail them.

The disseminators of these evils, the gainers by these wrongs, may see little in our organization that should cause them to fear. What can the youth and children of the land do to stem the tide of intemperance whose proportions are so dreadful? What can we do to destroy or restrict the manufacture and sale of strong drink? What can we do to rescue from ruin the victims of vice, to draw the poor inebriate from the gutter, or to lessen the wretchedness of heart-broken wives and neglected children? Little, alas! can we do in this line of work for the present, but "the *future* is *ours*." To-day our elders must fight the battles while we organize and prepare. And the more complete our organization and the more thorough our preparation, the greater will be our victory when the time shall come for us to engage in the conflict. The great army which we can muster if we work with zeal and courage, if we give way to no discouragements and weary not in drawing under our banner the hosts whose place should be with us, will be irresistible. It will be such an army as the world has never seen. It will be an army whose battles will be bloodless, but whose victories shall surpass those of the most famous warriors of the past and which shall be won in a cause more holy than any which inspired their efforts. It shall be an army fighting for God and Right and our country's best and truest interests.

We may well believe that this is an army which God loves and that it is an instrument which He has chosen for His work. And judging from the rapid progress which has already been made in the organization of new Legions, and in gaining new members, we have every reason to believe that the Loyal Temperance Legion will indeed at no distant day, reach the magnificent proportions toward which our hopes and efforts are directed, and that it will in a few years cover the whole land.

Though so young a state organization it already numbers sixty-nine Legions with about 3,000 members. Last year there were forty-nine Legions with about 2,500 members. It would seem from this that the number of our Legions has increased in one year over forty per cent, and the number of our membership about twenty per cent.

Even at this lower ratio if it be continued and compounded from year to year, our membership will in ten years number 18,000. But I think we may fairly anticipate a greater increase than this. If the number of our Legions has increased at the rate of forty per cent in a year, surely we may expect an increase of at least thirty per cent, for the new Legions will not stop with their original members. Taking this as the basis of our calculation we are justified in expecting that in ten years our membership will be over 40,000.

Wisconsin was the first to create a state organization of the Loyal Temperance Legion, but other states are preparing to follow our example, and as we have set an example in this, let us also set an example of earnestness and usefulness in our work. Though, as I have said, it is in the future that we expect the greatest good from our organization; though it is in the future that our influence in the world is most to be felt, there is much that we can do now to help in the work of reform and make the world more as God would have it to be.

At the last state convention of the W. C. T. U., two departments of their work were given to the state Loyal Temperance Legion, the department of books and reading for the purpose of circulating temperance literature in the public and school libraries, and a mercy department. In working in the mercy department it will be our duty to do all in our power to prevent cruelty to animals, for instance, the dreadful practice of vivisection in our high schools and colleges, and many other ways in which dumb animals are treated.

In conclusion I will borrow some thoughts from a letter written by Lady Henry Somerset to the British Women's Temperance Association. Though these thoughts were addressed to women they are almost equally suited to the young people of the L. T. L., by changing a few expressions: "We are working to-day to mould, to educate and fit ourselves for our coming responsibilities. We are learning how to guide a mighty engine, that when the motive power shall set it moving, shall rapidly, silently, unerringly accomplish that over which many noble men and women have been toiling for many years. To this educational end let us gather our forces together. Let us work this coming year with an intentness of purpose and an unflagging energy, for the goal towards which we press is not set in the kingdom of this world, but the end of our work is hidden in the golden glories of eternity."

Delavan, Wis., July 7, 1892.

TABLE MANNERS IN RHYME.

It is so hard for the little folks to be polite and orderly at meals, and they so often forget the rules with which papa and mamma try to help them to be gentlemanly and ladylike, that it would perhaps be a good thing for children who are troubled in this way to commit to memory these rhyming rules from the Philadelphia *Inquirer:*

In silence I must take my seat,
And give God thanks before I eat;
Must for my food in patience wait
Till I am asked to hand my plate;
I must not scold, nor whine, nor pout,
Nor move my chair and plate about;
With knife, or fork, or napkin ring
I must not play—nor must I sing;
I must not speak a useless word—
For children must be seen—not heard;
I must not talk about my food,
Nor fret if I don't think it good;
My mouth with food I must not crowd,
Nor while I'm eating speak aloud;
Must turn my head to cough or sneeze,
And when I ask, say, "If you please;"
The tablecloth I must not spoil,
Nor with my food my fingers soil;
Must keep my seat when I have done,
Nor round the table sport or run;
When told to rise, then I must put
My chair away with noiseless foot,
And lift my heart to God above,
In praise for all His wondrous love.

WHILE her mother was taking a fly out of the butter little Daisy asked, "Is that a butterfly, mamma?"

DEAR BOYS AND GIRLS:—On our page this week, instead of the usual story, is something very interesting, although quite different. It is the address of the state president of the Loyal Temperance Legion, which was given at Delavan, Wis., not long ago. You will all read it over carefully, will you not? Did you read the report of that Wisconsin L. T. L. Convention on page nine in last week's UNION SIGNAL? If you did not, please get the paper (of July 21) and read the whole account. You will think, as did those who were there, that the juvenile temperance band, "whose name is Legion," is going to be a mighty force against the power of evil.

Loyally, your temperance,

Anna Gordon

COZY CORNER LETTERS.

I am an L. T. L., and a lover of puzzles. I read in THE UNION SIGNAL about two saloons being put up in Jackson Park. I am sorry that this is so. ROYAL J. DAVIS.

South Wabash, Ind.

So say we all of us. There would be no saloons at the World's Fair if the L. T. L. had its way, would there?

I hope you will not object to a Canadian reader. I live on the St. Lawrence river. I am twelve years old, and go to the high school. I have signed the pledge and intend to keep it. I wish we had two pages for the children.

I am your little niece,

Prescott, Ont. EVA E. GREENHILL.

A welcome to the little Canadian who has signed the pledge and intends to keep it. You belong to us, and we are glad to hear from you, Eva.

Mamma has taken THE UNION SIGNAL a long time. At first I used to read just the stories, now I read some of the other pieces. I am a little white-ribbon girl, nine years old. I am trying to help temperance. I can't do much yet, but when I am grown up I want to be like Miss Anna Gordon, and help the children to be Prohibitionists. When I speak pieces in school, I speak temperance pieces. There aren't any other children but what drink sweet cider in our school; they tease us, but we don't care, because we know God is pleased when we do right. I love you and everybody. MARGARET E. BROWNELL.

Mumford, N. Y.

You are on the right path, dear little friend. There'll be lots of work in the world for you to do, and you'll do it bravely and well.

SOFT-SHELLED NUTS.

71.

WHAT IS IT?—A RIDDLE.

If all the suns were globes of gold,
And all the moons as pearls were told;
If every star were diamond bright,
One little word, divine in right—
Outweighs them all.
Heed thou its call!

Five letters spell this little word;
In silence best its voice is heard;
Obey it, and thy soul shalt rest
With heavenly satisfaction blest.
It speaks to all
With earnest call.

HARRIET B. JAYNES.

72.

NUMERICAL ENIGMA.

I am composed of twenty one letters.
My 16, 17, 18, is part of the body.
My 8, 7, 6, 4, 5, is mineral.
My 1, 2, is to behold.
My 9, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, is to spring, to leap.
My 3, 10, is a pronoun.
My 21, 20, is not so.
My 19, a pronoun.
My whole is composed of the temperance youth of our land. ALLIE GREEN.

73.

TRANSPOSITIONS.

I am a choice fruit; behead me, and I am every one; give me a new head, and I dwell near the ocean; behead me twice, give me a tail, and I am a pain; behead me, add a tail, and I am an act produced in eating. E. C. A.

Send all replies and *original* puzzles to Puzzle Editor THE UNION SIGNAL, the Temple, La Salle St., Chicago, Ill

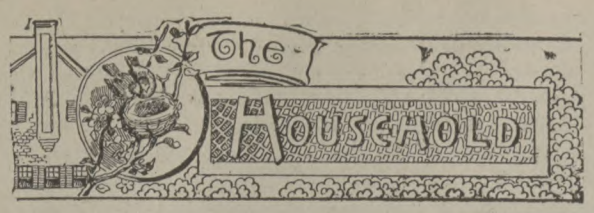
ANSWERS TO PUZZLES PUBLISHED JULY 7.

62. Demorest Medal Contests.

63.
GOLD
ODOR
LOVE
DREW

64. Isabel Somerset.

Correct answers: Royal J. Davis; Mysie W. Adams.



SLEEP.

"Behold, I lay in prison like St. Paul,
Chained to two guards that both were grim and stout.
All day they sat by me and held me thrall:
The one was named regret, the other doubt.
And through the twilight of that hopeless close
There came an angel shining suddenly,
That took me by the hand, and as I rose
The chains grew soft and slipped away from me.
The doors gave back and swung without a sound
Like petals of some magic flower unfurled.
I followed, treading o'er enchanted ground,
Into another and kindlier world.
The master of that black and bolted keep
Thou knowest is life; *the angel's name is sleep.*"

HOW WE ALL HELPED THE TUTTLE FAMILY.

BY ELIZABETH GRINNELL.

John came home one day looking so tired I thought he might be sick, but he never is "poorly" so I was sure, on second thought, that it must have something to do with that Tuttle family down in Cades canyon. He had driven the children over in the afternoon, "just to give them an outing," he said, but I knew his real errand was to see how Ben Tuttle was getting along.

Ben wasn't poor, but was on a good salary, though he worked hard. He kept the outlets clear, and the main pipes in order for the water companies, and was obliged to stand in cold water up to his waist for hours at a time.

Somebody had suggested to him a year or two before that a little "spirit" of some sort would keep him from taking cold and "tone up his constitution," as he seemed to be running down. Ben is a well informed man who can read French and German as well as English, and he told John afterwards that he knew better than to touch the liquor, but he felt that he needed "something."

His wife soon found out about the drink, and, quite naturally, took to scolding. I say "quite naturally," for when a woman feels helpless in any cause she scolds as a last resort. I scold myself sometimes, and am ashamed of it afterwards, though John says I "needn't be, for when a great many women scold in concert they effect reformations in church and state;" so I suppose it's only individual scolding that is really ill-bred and useless.

Ben told me afterwards that if Mrs. Tuttle had sent him down a dipper of hot coffee by the children two or three times a day it would have helped him to let the drink alone. I have noticed a great many times that a drinking man (as well as other transgressors) is fond of blaming his wife for such advance as he has made in the line of his besetting sin, and there have been a good many sermons preached from the text, "Am I my brother's keeper?" but I don't read anywhere that God ever excused a man for sinning, by telling him that his brother or his wife ought to have done differently. And so I told John one day, and he only answered that he "supposed that God must think a great many things to himself that he wouldn't dream of telling us."

I had been often to see the Tuttle family; Cades canyon was full of ferns, and then the children were bright and winsome, and I liked to hear them talk as their father did in mixed French and English. Mrs. Tuttle was a real pretty woman, but so slovenly I wondered her husband ever came home at all. She was sick a great deal, and the children managed as best they could.

After awhile people became interested in them, and scarcely a day passed but they were visited by more than one committee on account of Ben's intemperance. They would sit down and sigh, or take up the youngest child and say, "poor thing." If Ben Tuttle happened to come in they looked at him reproachfully, and asked him if he "knew how sick his poor wife was?" Once I saw a lady sniff at his coat which was hanging behind the door to see if she could smell a bottle. But Ben knew better than to bring bottles home; he hid them behind the rocks down in the wash.

About Christmas, last year, Mrs. Tuttle suddenly "took religion," as she said, and then the household economy was neglected worse than ever. Well-meaning women came early in the morning to sing and pray and talk; they had little occupation at home and seemed to forget in their own overflow of leisure, that it is an error, if not a positive sin, to cause others who have more pressing duties to neglect their necessary work.

When Tuttle came home for dinner, tired and wet and hungry, he expected something to eat, of course. But what did he find? A dirty baby asleep in the middle of the kitchen floor, hens walking around it pecking at the scraps it held in its little closed fist, the breakfast dishes unwashed and covered with flies in the sink, his wife sitting on the side of the bed reading "Woe unto him that puttest the bottle to him . . . and giveth his neighbor drink."

If she had turned her Bible to Proverbs and read the vivid description of the wise woman who "riseth while it is yet night and giveth food to her household," results might have been different. She never looked up when her husband came in, but kept on praying and reading, hoping to convince him.

The oldest girl was trying to get dinner. A piece of steak was steaming and oozing in a faint attempt to fry itself in the milk-warm skillet, and in a kettle were some potatoes simmering beneath a gallon of water, "done" long since in their dirty jackets.

I saw this picture several times and am not exaggerating it. Ben looked at his wife and then at the baby, drove the hens out and—did he scold? No, indeed; men pride themselves that they never scold, but he did what was almost as bad he; boxed little Tom's ears, kicked the cat who was licking out the breakfast plates in her blind desire to be doing something, muttered a few words about "the efficacy of prayer when combined with a good dinner"—and walked out doors.

Then Mrs. Tuttle and the oldest girl began to cry and the way looked darker than ever. John persuaded Ben to wear rubber tights when he was in the water as an aid in preventing chills, but he drank all the same, and the family went on praying and crying and eating irregular meals.

John says, "when a man joins hands with God in this matter he can conquer. When a man's will is God's will he can leave off drink the same as swearing. And as for taking away a man's appetite for drink, so does the love of God. Why not go to the fountain-head instead of drinking at little seeping springs which, after all that can be said of them, are known to fail in a dry time? A man of weak will may fall back to the habit as soon as the human prop is removed. Whosoever *will* may take the water of life freely."

A strange sort of people who call themselves scientists, I believe, got to arguing with Tuttle one day; he told us about it. They said there wasn't "any such thing as whisky, that he just imagined it was good, and that imagination was what was driving him and his family wild.

"Don't you see," they said, "there isn't any evil in the world but in man's imagination, and here's the orthodox Bible to prove it: 'And God saw that the imagination of man was only evil continually.' So you mustn't believe that there is any good in drink; really there is neither good nor evil in it, and you can leave off your habits if you just think of something else."

"Well," returned Tuttle, "it's a pretty kind of reviving imagination, sometimes, when a man is cold and hungry. Ought to be cheaper, don't you think? The idea of a tariff on imagination."

I worried and worried about the family, and so did other women who belonged to the church. We used to drop in and sympathize with Mrs. Tuttle, and try to do up the work a little, just to show her how it ought to be done; but it made Ben so angry when he came home that we had to give it up. Mrs. Tuttle didn't like it either, "the neighbor women peering round into her closets," she said, "and winking at one another when they found a particularly dirty corner, or a wasteful platter of scraps in the cupboard."

Yes. indeed, I worried, but John didn't. He never worries about anything. He said God hadn't lost sight of the Tuttle family, and He would probably see that they had a chance to touch the hem of His garment yet, if the crowd of meddlesome committees and folks who lacked judgment would fall back long enough.

He remembers the Tuttles in family prayer every morning; not putting God in mind, as though He was in danger of forgetting them, nor nagging at Him in an impatient sort of a way, but emphasizing "Thy will be done," just as if that particular *will* was all the world needs to set it right.

Well, this takes us up to the time I commenced my story when John came home looking tired. After a while he took the Bible down and read how Peter in his "zeal without knowledge" drew his sword and cut off the right ear of a servant of the high priest; and then he told me that he had been over to Cades canyon and found Brothers Goodsoul and Rightenough there, arguing with Tuttle. They'd gone down to where he was working in the water (he'd had a hard time that day, the connections had burst) and attacked him with all sorts of pious abuse.

They had read to him all the Bible says about "damnation," and "better put a knife to thy throat," and "without are drunkards," etc., hurling all sorts of terrible insinuations at him, and there stood Ben in the water shivering with the cold and anger. His "right ear" had been cut off by Peter's officious sword, and he was in no condition to hear a word they said.

This lack of Christian courtesy and good judgment on the part of the well meaning visitors was what made John so tired. He says he thinks such passages in the Bible are intended to be read in a tender, pitying tone, with entire lack of assertion, which would do away with their seeming harshness, and make a man feel sorry that his sin had driven the Father to inflict pain on his children, which could only be equalled by what he himself felt on their account.

A week or two after this John went over again and stopped at the house a minute. There he found a Salvation Army woman telling the children stories while she cleaned them up, and made Mrs. Tuttle more comfortable (she had been rather worse). John said he stayed around the yard examining the cow and the hens, and the vegetables, just to see how things were going. The whole family liked him, and he felt that he was in no eavesdropper's shoes.

While the stranger was at work she sang rollicking songs that soon made Mrs. Tuttle stop groaning, and then to laugh, the very first time she had laughed in a year. Not the words, but the tune was so rollicking. John said if he had had "the blues" himself he should have smiled.

To the tune of "So early in the morning," she sang:

"I am a soldier as you see,
The Lord spoke peace and now I'm free.
To the Army brave I will be true,
And fight 'neath the yellow, red and blue."

And this, to the tune of "I'm a man you don't meet every day:"

"The Salvation Army will conquer the world,
While Jesus is leading the way;
We'll march on the streets with our banners unfurled,
We are folks you can meet every day."

John could see that the little woman was conquering that household by a draft of the right sort of "spirit," and so he wandered down to the water pipes. Long before he could see Ben he heard somebody singing, moving along in the underbrush toward the spot where Tuttle was. The tune was, "Now, isn't it funny they don't," and the words were the song we often hear on the corner, where the torches stop in the evening, right in front of Peterson's cigar stand.

"For years I have followed the Devil around,
But Satan and I are out!
He promised me pleasure, but none I have found,
So Satan and I are out!
He once held a mortgage upon my poor soul,
But Christ paid it off and made me quite whole,
And off from my heart the burden did roll,
And Satan and I are out!"

When the man got opposite Tuttle he stopped and passed the time of day, and inquired if he wasn't cold. "I was a minute ago," Ben answered, "but that singing of yours made me forget. Do you come this way often?" "Oh, yes," his companion answered, "when I have an errand."

It was dinner time and the two walked up to the house together, and the visitor began to sing again, not in a rollicking tune this time, but in a sweet voice that fluttered up into the tree tops, and then trailed along in the dried leaves, or rustled in the wild grape vines.

"I'll trust Thee noo, dear Saviour, I'll trust Thee as I go,
Oh, I will live and seek Thy love, nae ither wud I know;
Ye've ta'en the burden of my sins, ye've dune a heap for me—
Oh, tak my heart, dear Jesus, it's a' I hae tae gae."

John said he didn't even stop to speak to the Tuttles; they didn't seem to need him that day, and he came home, and he looked so happy, just as if he had found out a secret that was worth knowing.

Now, I never admired the operations of the Salvation Army; they seemed to be so flippant with religious things, and they shock refined people with their noise and lack of good taste. But John says, "We nice, polished people mustn't put out our hands to steady this ark of the Lord. Better to make the ground smoother, grade the track a little, and the mysterious secrets of the Almighty will be taken care of all right."

He attends their meetings, sometimes, and once, when they were mobbed by some of the town roughs, an egg came plump against his back. John told me afterwards that there was such a rush of perfect peace into his soul that he could have wished the pelting might be prolonged. He heard some one say, "Bear ye one another's burdens," and looked behind and around him, but nobody was speaking save the captain in red, who was saying: "Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these."

I always thought that "bear ye one another's burdens" meant to go and sit by the sick, and carry them jelly and flowers, or to attend funerals, and be sympathizing with people generally in distress; but John says the text has had a new meaning to him ever since he felt the explosion of that egg on his shoulder, which was meant for the speaker's face. John is so queer!

As I was saying, those Salvationists quite won the Tuttle family. That was six months ago, and Ben hasn't touched a drop of liquor since.

Pasadena, Cal.

The Union Signal
AND WORLD'S WHITE RIBBON.

ORGAN OF THE WORLD'S AND NATIONAL WOMAN'S CHRISTIAN TEMPERANCE UNION.

FRANCES E. WILLARD, LADY HENRY SOMERSET, MARY ALLEN WEST, } EDITORS.

MARGARET A. SUDDUTH, MRS. HARRIET B. KELLS, } OFFICE EDITORS.

Published by the Woman's Temperance Publishing Association.

MRS. F. H. RASTALL, *Business Manager.*
MRS. MATILDA B. CARSE, *President Board of Directors.*
MRS. L. A. HAGANS, *Treasurer.* MARY ALLEN WEST, *Secretary.*
The Temple, Cor. Monroe and La Salle Streets, Chicago, Ill.

DEPT. BOOKS AND LEAFLETS.—ALICE M. GUERNSEY, *Editor.*

OFFICERS OF THE NATIONAL W. C. T. U.

President.—MISS FRANCES E. WILLARD, Evanston, Ill.
Corresponding Secretary.—MRS. CAROLINE B. BUELL, Office: The Temple, Chicago, Ill.
Recording Secretary.—MRS. MARY A. WOODBRIDGE, Ravenna, Ohio.
Assistant Recording Secretary.—MRS. L. M. N. STEVENS, Portland, Me.
Treasurer.—MISS ESTHER PUGH, Office: The Temple, Chicago, Ill.

Entered at the Post-office, Chicago, Ill., as second-class matter

For who is God, save the Lord? and who is a rock, save our God?—II Sam. 22: 32.

OUR BILL OF FARE

serves the last course of Elizabeth Cumings' "Sure Cure"; completes the weekly installments of the "Congress Auxiliary"; furnishes a forceful extract from Lady Henry Somerset's address during the English elections, a racy description of the "World's Fair Woman's Dormitory," a sketch and picture of Miss Mary Allen West, "An Outlook upon the Status of Women in the Methodist Church," the usual column of attractive "Temperance Temple Items," the Children's page, with its variety of interesting matter, (including an address to the L. T. L.), new heads in the always popular Household and Queen's Gardens departments, and extra Correspondence on page 12, aside from the News From the Field and Editorial.

REAL ESTATE VERSUS PHILANTHROPY.

At the regular meeting of the directors of the Woman's Temperance Publishing Association, held in the office of Mrs. F. H. Rastall, business manager, July 13, 1892, the following resolution, offered by the President of the National W. C. T. U. was unanimously adopted:

"*Resolved*, That we have no criticism to make upon our friends who have gone into the real estate, hotel or bichloride of gold business, or into any syndicate they may have seen fit to form, but we do not purpose to injure the influence of a great religious and philanthropic movement by permitting that influence to be in any wise utilized by any individual or corporation for the promotion of their own financial interests. Therefore,

"*Resolved*, That the name of the initials of the W. C. T. U. shall not again be used in any advertisement in any of our publications."

Another resolution, offered by Mrs. Louise S. Rounds, president of Illinois W. C. T. U., was unanimously adopted, namely:

"WHEREAS, Circulars have been received from the Woman's Land Association, wherein the business manager and others in the employ of such association use the letters W. C. T. U., and make allusions to our society with evident design to help float their project, we therefore

"*Resolve*, That they be requested to cease the use of such letters, and if the request be not heeded, that we publish the facts in the columns of THE UNION SIGNAL."

It was not intended by these resolutions to cast any reflection upon any association whatever. Probably it has not occurred to those thus using the name of the W. C. T. U that there was harm in so doing, and we did not ourselves think of it at first. We have before us a circular that we have reason to believe has gone out broadcast over the country. It contains the following sentence: "The ladies interested in the association are all W. C. T. U. workers, and naturally we have had a hearty support from that organization." We are so deeply interested in the development of women along all lines of honorable occupation that we have been glad to lend a hand in all the years since THE UNION SIGNAL was founded, but the outlook has now changed. When the day of great things comes, one almost wishes that the day of small things had not passed! A few years ago none were so poor as to pay us reverence or revenues, but now the men and women who seek the W. C. T. U. as a peg on which to hang an enterprise, would make a procession reaching from the Woman's Temple a long way on the road toward the newest real estate venture in the illimitable suburbs of Chicago! All this has come about, not by wrong intention, but through the instinct of self development and acquisition.

We are not writing this that we may blame our friends who are engaged in the endeavor to improve their fortunes, but we have been slowly waking to the significance of it all in its relation to the white-ribbon movement. In short, it was time to call a halt and this has now been done, with malice toward none and charity for all. We believe that real estate is apt to be an illusion and a snare to good people by reason of the obfuscation of their minds in dealing with it; for instance, we have been told by one of our leaders of an excellent man—a minister at that—who came to her and said if she would allow it to be known that she had bought a lot in a certain new section of the city she would never need to pay for the same, but it would be given her in recognition of her work, whereupon she replied: "I will accept the lot if you will allow me to state through the press that it was given me in consideration of my promise to speak well of the enterprise." But at this the fashion of his countenance was altered and he said: "Oh, no, that wouldn't do." It is needless to add that no "transaction" grew out of this interview.

Now it is quite likely that all the business ventures advertised in THE UNION SIGNAL are of par value. We have nothing to say to the contrary; indeed, we know nothing to the contrary, but we are not willing to stand in the attitude of "backers" to these enterprises, and we are the more determined not to do this because we have, perhaps, the most unique constituency that any paper has ever won. Those who read our columns are true, loyal, homelike, and to a great extent confiding people, who, if they see a thing advertised in THE UNION SIGNAL, think that it must have twelve inches to the foot, sixteen ounces to the pound, be warranted to wash, and all the rest of it. Since this is the case, we have tried from the beginning to choose from the great number of advertisements coming to us those that would do most good. In order to compass this we have been obliged to throw out from one-fourth to one-half of all those offered to the business department, and thus we have lost immense sums of money since the publication house was founded. But we find that our readers "jump at conclusions" as to our relations, especially to the real estate enterprises advertised in our columns; for instance, as a matter of good-will toward a fellow worker, the editor-in-chief of THE UNION SIGNAL agreed to speak some Sunday during the World's Fair at the World's Fair Hotel in an addition that has been made to the temperance town of Harvey. We had also said that we were glad a hotel was to be built there for temperance people (and we can freely say we should be glad if every hotel on the planet were of the same wholesome variety), but now appears a pamphlet with a presentation of our physiognomy wherein we are generously idealized, and the statement, "Read what the leaders say." Surely this is not in accordance with what we had supposed we were doing when we promised to make a speech as a token of our good-will. Again, a bichloride of gold institution was recently founded in the city, and connected with it a society for the moral and religious training of the men and women who came to be treated. We were asked to be one of the vice-presidents of this society, when, behold, a similar photographic presentation was made in the pages of a beautiful pamphlet which has gone broadcast over the country. We are warmly friendly to this movement and believe it to be doing great good; we also feel complimented to be set forth in such a handsome manner, although the sequel will be worse for us when those who accept the picture as correct have their mental image of us dashed to the earth by the facts as they exist should we ever come face to face. We are always glad to be associated with good men and women in their enterprises, but we feel that the impression made concerning our relation to these movements is not altogether correct, and for that reason we are writing this editorial.

A friend of ours to whom we were speaking in this strain a few days ago said, "But didn't you go into the soap business, giving your name to a saponaceous enterprise years ago in Maryland?" Yes, we did, but it was in our callow days and the bargain was that the W. C. T. U., *and not any private individual or corporation* was to receive so much on each cake of soap that it would sell. We claim that this was altogether different in spirit and intention from the business enterprises of which we have been writing. But we are now grown so way-wise that we are not sure we would accept the World's Fair as a present even if it were offered to the W. C. T. U. in fee simple—we should fear that behind it lurked some sort of speculation in corner lots!

We must give the credit of our practical wisdom in this particular to that noble man and eminent jurist, Judge Merrick, of New Orleans. We were in his home when the first of many offers came to us to be gratuitously insured as to the continuance of our longevity upon this sphere. We were simple-hearted enough to think it a good plan and most generous on the part of the agent, but the Judge remarked sententiously, "If you take my advice you will have nothing whatever to do with agents and enterprises, even though they may be 'all right,' as men say, you, as a reformer, can never be mixed up with them except to the injury of your own standing and that of the reform in which you have embarked 'your life, your fortune and your sacred honor.' If I were you I would not own stock in any corporation and I would be able to say; that my finances had not been enriched beyond an honorable maintenance and the ability to give somewhat to the movement as your prosperity shall warrant." We do not pretend to repeat our friend's language, but it was to this purport that he spoke. We, therefore, can take but little credit to ourselves for having acquired a certain amount of wisdom in respect to finances, and we hereby asseverate that the records of speculation will be searched in vain for any autograph of ours, and we believe this to be true of white-ribboners in general.

There are just three enterprises of a national character in which we have endeavored to enlist the great constituency that has our confidence even as we have theirs, and the outcome of all three is philanthropic and not personal, so far as gains go. These are the Woman's Temperance Publishing Association, the Woman's Temperance Hospital and the Woman's Building Association, which last was organized for the purpose of erecting the Woman's Temperance Temple.

We are credibly informed that in many towns there are agents selling lots of land and other material of an earthly nature who make bold to go into meetings of the local unions, to exhibit copies of THE UNION SIGNAL and say to our simple-hearted women, "You see this is a great enterprise: THE UNION SIGNAL advertises it and we wish the opportunity to speak of it here and now." Against everything of this nature we must strongly protest, and against every such person we warn our local unions. When you see real estate advertised in THE UNION SIGNAL, inquire for yourselves, and remember it is a private venture with which no department or branch of the W. C. T. U. has any connection whatever.

We do not believe it to be right for money to be made by private individuals or business corporations out of the name, reputation and work of a society born in prayer and sacrifice, continued in faith and devotion, and, if we are loyal to God and humanity, certain to be crowned some day with such a consummation of its hopes as shall endear it to every home on earth, and hasten the coming of Him who is the light of life and whose kingdom is not of this world.

THE GREAT STRIKE.

For a fortnight the country has been watching with painful interest the progress of the strike at Homestead. It is not because of its magnitude, merely; it is not because of any features peculiar to itself which distinguish it from other strikes that it attracts the attention of the nation. It is rather because it is one of many; because such occurrences are becoming so frequent as to be characteristic features of our civilization.

He must be a superficial observer of the signs of the times who does not see that these conflicts between capital and labor indicate a disease inherent in our competitive system, and one which strikes at the vitals of our civilization. In all of its fierce struggle for civil liberty the Anglo-Saxon race never faced a greater problem than confronts it now. On the one hand is our myriad-sided civilization demanding untold wealth with which to carry out its vast projects. On the other are capital entrenching itself in trusts and monopolies, striving to make itself the absolute ruler of the world, and labor organizing against its own utter and hopeless enslavement. Already these opposing forces have met in contests which shook the world, and the end is not yet. Deeper and wider grows the chasm between these two whose separation is death to our institutions. Fiercer and more bitter grows the hatred between those whose interests stand or fall together. How to unite in indissoluble bonds capital and labor, is a problem to which our most gifted statesmen may well give their best thought, even though they are obliged to neglect the fisheries for a time or allow a few seals to be stolen.

No effort worthy of mention has thus far been made to solve the problem. Both old parties are ready enough to accuse one another of guilt in this matter, as they are to lay the blame of excessive rain and failing crops at one another's door, but neither has any remedy to propose beyond electing itself to power.

But, though the problem is a most complicated one which it may take more than one generation to solve, it is of a kind for which the Anglo-Saxon race has shown a special aptitude. The student of history knows well how slowly and painfully the fabric of Anglican civil liberty was reared. To make the chief executive dependent upon the legislative assembly, by committing to the latter the keeping of the nation's purse is a very simple device, but it was only after many years of struggle and defeat that our ancestors hit upon the plan, and converted an irresponsible despot into a constitutional monarch. Every institution which enshrines a sacred principle of our liberty was wrought out by years of painful toil and discouraging defeats. Before a problem as difficult, as important as any of the past we stand to-day. There may be before us long years of struggle and defeat, even of strife and bloodshed. It may involve a more complete social revolution than most of us think, but we believe that, in the future as in the past, the Anglo-Saxon race will accomplish its own peculiar mission—the development of civil liberty. With faith in our country and in Him who ruleth over the affairs of men, we look with confidence to the complete fulfillment of that mission in the evolution of a perfect Christian state.

PARLIAMENTARY LAW.

One of our city editors has an excellent editorial on the subject of parliamentary usage, in which he refers to the time when abbesses and peeresses participated in the legislation of the realm; this they did as holders of land and as a safeguard against the immemorial encroachments of what were called the commonality; but as time went on, the crown confiscated the ecclesiastical possessions and the abbess disappeared from the circle of government. Now, however, women are slowly returning to power; and if they would succeed, they must know parliamentary law: but it is difficult for them to believe that there is not something unwomanly connected with such knowledge. This is where they make their great mistake, and the conclusion of one of our chief city editors, with the recent Federation of Women's Clubs, is a text so full of pith that we quote it herewith, urging every woman who reads at all to read it twice:

"Parliamentary law is a grammar of deliberation. It is the economy of debate. It is the only means known to man in convention whereby he may be saved. Recently three hundred of the most intelligent women of the United States were tangled, labyrinthed, lost to sight and almost to memory because neither on their platform nor on the floor was there one able and willing to guide the graceful ship of the confederation through the little choppy sea of amending a constitution.

"The strange part of the incident by which hours were wasted is that every woman is, and for years may have been a member of a club managed, presumably, according to rules of debate. Yet, in spite of plain, constitutional inhibition, the same speaker was allowed without check by chair or question on floor to speak many times on the same motion; the special order was ignored without protest, and when it was proposed to set it aside debate was allowed, with no consciousness that only by restrictive steps of reconsideration and a two-thirds vote could the closed action of the preceding day be rescinded.

"It is quite true that men violate procedure, but they always are stopped short by some one and they get right speedily. The women who are of mind to take part in public affairs must resolve, if they are to succeed, that their first duty is to become parliamentarians. They should remember the solemn injunction in First Chronicles, where disaster fell upon those who sought not the Lord 'after the due order.'"

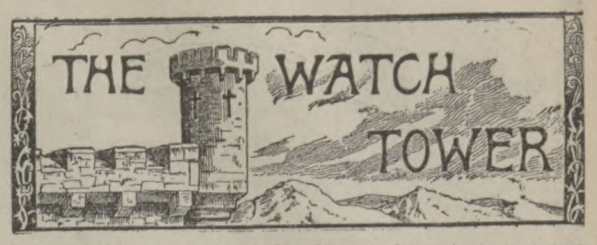
LADY HENRY SOMERSET spoke recently before a great meeting in St. James' Hall, in London, in the interest of the Woman's Liberal League of England. This is well known as an association, having branches all over Great Britain, through which women belonging to the Liberal party, of which Gladstone is the head, work to help carry the elections. It is an offset to the Primrose League of the Conservative party which helps Lord Salisbury. Since Lady Henry Somerset's return to England, she has taken a decided stand for women's ballot in the British Women's Temperance Association, and that measure has been carried by an overwhelming majority, although there was sharp opposition, just as there was in the W. C. T. U. of the United States some years ago when the subject was first broached. Our English leader was then invited to join the Central Council of the British Woman's National Liberal League, which she gladly consented to do, if that society would put a temperance plank in its platform, giving the power of the direct veto of saloons to the citizens locally and calling for the Sunday closing of public houses everywhere. We do not go into the technicalities of the law proposed, but outline its general features to the best of our ability. This plank was adopted with but twelve dissenting votes out of six hundred. On the same evening that this occurred Lady Henry Somerset was one of the speakers at the great public meeting of the Liberal party. One who was present writes: "She had but a quarter of an hour in which to make her argument, but she spoke out fair and square for our great cause. She told that immense congregation why she was there, setting forth the promises made by the Liberal party, and then went on to explain the bill and its necessity. Having done this in a most convincing way, she closed by reminding them how Sir Thomas Fowell Buxton stood with one supporter only in the House of Commons for the Abolitionists in the controversies of long ago,—how Daniel O'Connell, the unconquerable Irish leader, came to Parliament at that time with but one Irish member to support him,—and how the West India party went to O'Connell and said: 'Here are twenty-seven votes on every Irish question if you will not support Buxton and the Abolitionists again!' Whereupon O'Connell answered: 'Gentlemen, I speak for the saddest country that the sun sees, but may my right hand forget its cunning and my tongue cleave to the roof of my mouth if for Ireland, even Ireland, I forget the slave one single hour,' 'and for myself,' said Lady Henry Somerset, 'I stand here to say, because I believe it is God's truth, no blessing can rest on legislation for Ireland if the party that shall be in power forget, even for Ireland, the drink-cursed slaves of England.' The house was enthusiastic, and cheered again and again, but the platform was silent. The party politicians had a brewer among them, and the papers next day boycotted Lady Henry Somerset's speech just as they do the speeches of temperance women in America. The battle is on. The party methods are identical with those of which we know so well; the temperance reform is out in the thickest of the fight, and bullets will whistle with a shriller sound than ever before the music ends."

THE Wardens' Association of the United States and Canada has compiled a table of statistics of prisoners for the year 1890, from which an expert has deduced remarkable results. For instance, he says that although agriculture is believed to be a pursuit that tends to innocence, these figures show that the percentage of persons engaged in agriculture being put at 44.10 of the whole population, the percentage convicted of crimes sufficiently heinous to send them to the penitentiaries was 15.27, but, while the percentage in relation to the population of persons engaged in mining, manufacturing and mechanical pursuits was 22.06, the percentage of such persons convicted of crime was but 6.55, which is equivalent to saying that while the agricultural population is hardly double that engaged in mines, manufactures and mechanics, the criminal population from agricultural sources is nearly two and one-half times as great. The agriculture population is not quite four times as great as that engaged in trade and transportation, but the number of agricultural convicts is nearly five times as great. Another remarkable fact is that though waiters, barbers, body servants, lawyers, doctors and preachers (known in census records as "personal and professional") form less than one-fourth of the population of the country, they evolve nearly three-fourths of the crime. The exact per cent is 23.42, in relation to the total population, and 72.09 in relation to total number of prisoners for crime. It should be remarked that this is on the average the best educated class. The expert makes the reasonable comment "that this class is on the whole well educated" and that "another surprise awaits us in the discovery that the illiterate form a comparatively small part of the criminal population, being only about ten per cent among white prisoners and only 19.56 per cent among all prisoners. Of the 9,859 committed to the penitentiaries, but 1,932 were colored, which is not a bad showing for the race; 1,851 were of foreign birth." But the most interesting fact to women is the following: "Of the 9,859 prisoners, inmates of 38 prisons in the states and territories, only 227 were women, of whom 89 were colored." We thank the expert of the *Inter Ocean* for making a commentary, which comes perhaps with better grace from a man than from a woman, namely: "These figures indicate that, despite the facilities for divorce, the excitements of modern life and the growing freedom of the sex from traditional restraints, the standard of womanly virtue is as high to-day as in those other days when, 'she sat at home and span her wool' was a woman's best epitaph."

A TRAVELING man sends us this criticism: "Is it possible that there is a shadow on the fair fame of the grand and noble W. C. T. U.? Yes, there is one thing at least that needs correction. I am a traveling man, and my business carries me into many states. In hundreds of railroad depots I find wall pockets for temperance literature, which have been placed there by the W. C. T. U. This is a most excellent idea. Sometimes I find them well stocked with good reading for the traveling public. This is admirable. But as a rule, I am sorry to say, they are either empty, stocked with railroad or other advertising matter, or with pernicious literature, placed there by those who have found them not occupied by the owners. Why, I have almost felt like crying to see such a grand opportunity lost! Can you not appoint one earnest, faithful woman, or young man, if necessary, who will promptly attend to the matter of supplying the wall-pocket constantly. Under the wall pocket should be printed 'Free Literature, Take Some.'"

This is a sorry state of things when we have tons of temperance matter in the Temple ready at cheap rates for those who will buy. Dear sisters, let us have a temperance revival, and that right early! The printed page pleads where no temperance voice will penetrate. Whatever you don't do, *keep that page moving!*

THE following resolution would be, we think, helpful, if adopted by labor organizations: "*Resolved*, That we recognize in the W. C. T. U. one of our strongest allies in all good work and noble undertakings, especially in the effort not only to remove the man from the liquor but the liquor from the man, and to secure the enforcement of laws for Sunday closing and against the legalization of the liquor traffic, by placing the ballot in the hands of women for their own protection and for ours. We also rejoice in the good work of the W. C. T. U. in the White Cross and purity movements, and pledge them our co-operation in all their efforts for the protection of the home, and the elevation of individual life to higher and better standards, especially the education of public opinion to the level of equal requirements upon men and women in respect to the personal wholesomeness and purity of their lives."



In Spain, no greater indignity can be put upon a man than to call him a *borracho;* that is, a drunkard. The law takes cognizance of such insults.

***

We hear much about eulogies in these days but we shall hardly get beyond that pronounced by a great French orator upon Prince de Condé. Said he: "At the moment I open my lips to celebrate the immortal glory of the Prince de Condé I am equally overwhelmed by the greatness of the theme and the needlessness of the task. What part of the habitable globe has not heard of his virtues and the wonders of his career? Everywhere they are rehearsed! His own country in extolling him can give no information even to the stranger!"

***

The differing opinions of those who have knowledge are far less to be feared than the dreary unanimity of ignorance. The period of inquiry is always a period of controversy. The final outcome of controversy is wisdom

***

The following poem might be called "progressive," each verse being contributed by different papers, in the order given:

"'The saloon must go!' the preacher says,
And good men say, 'That's right!'
And all are sure to have their way,
For they're going day and night."

"And behind each bar within the state,
Stands a bruiser slick and fat,
Who is a true Republican,
Or a trusted Democrat."

"And behind each slick saloon man
Stands the legislature grim,
With the license voting Christian,
Just in the rear of him."

"And within the license voter,
Is a heart by idols cursed,
That makes him bow the knee to Baal,
And worship party first."

***

A person's mind can be set just as a switch is set for a train, turning it this way or that. The total abstinence pledge is nothing more nor less than the setting of the switch of the mind so that the train of habit will run smoothly along the line of self-control.

***

Rev. Dr. Lockwood gave voice to these terse sayings at the Cincinnati Convention:

"The soul of all improvement is the improvement of the soul."

"From the policeman on the street to the governor in his chair there is a concealed hatred of the liquor traffic. The battle against us is largely a sham battle."

"There is nothing right asked by labor that can be divorced from the principle of prohibition."

***

Mrs. General Weaver is state superintendent of temperance work at the fairs and expositions for the W. C. T. U. of Iowa. Mrs. Dunham writes that she is a most lovely woman, and that her son, who is a famous whistler, will chime in at the next state convention. Mrs. Dunham adds: "I shall ask our women to work for the Prohibition party, not that we love General Weaver less, but General Bidwell more."

***

Lady Henry Somerset has said repeatedly that nothing in her personal experience has impressed her so strongly as the difference between English and American audiences. Our people are quite attentive and kindly, but practically silent, while in England the speaker feels buoyed up and carried forward by the constant responses of the audience in clapping of hands and stamping of the feet and the cheery, full-toned "Hear, Hear," that seems to multiply the speaker's voice and power a hundredfold. We greatly wish this method could be introduced into this country, and have repeatedly urged our white-ribboners to form the habit of a greater responsiveness. We tried in the first World's convention to get the audience to say, "Hear, Hear," and with enough success to feel encouraged in now urging once more these helpful methods upon our comrades in all their meetings and conventions. Audiences make the speaker more than the speaker makes the audience.

ON DUTY.

THE VALUE OF A WOMAN.

BY HESTER M. POOLE.

"Among one barbarous tribe in mid Africa," says that adventurous traveler, Mrs. French Sheldon, "the price of a woman is fixed at five blue-glass beads, while the price of a cow is ten beads." In that country, it may be presumed, the value of the mothers of the race is at its lowest ebb. From that extremely infinitesimal worth, up the rounds of human development to the topmost narrow apex yet reached, how vast the space! Over what varying conditions of depression and servitude has been the outlook!

Yet even in enlightened America is woman often held too cheaply. Only a short time since, John, our man of all work, came to tell us that he was about to marry, and wished to secure a good place for the housekeeping sister, who would then be at liberty to go to service. Now as John had professed an abhorrence to matrimony, and apparently no "best girl" had secured his affections, we wondered why he should suddenly desire to change his state.

"Why do I marry, ma'am?" said he in answer to my questioning. "Because I can't afford to keep my sister as housekeeper. She can easily earn ten dollars a month and I can't give her half that. I'm saving my money, you see, and I wouldn't have to pay a wife anything."

"Ah, John! you don't think your wife ought to have any money, do you?"

"No, ma'am; she'd have a good home, you see, and she'd earn herself enough to keep her tidy, besides taking care of the garden and feeding the pigs. I must have a wife, ma'am, to help me save."

Ah, John! John! you are far from being alone in looking at a wife solely from a material standpoint. You will pay for a woman shelter and a part of the food she consumes. Her clothing she herself must earn.

Shortly after this conversation another man higher in the scale of intelligence, one who held an official position in the town, in speaking of his wife said, simply and sincerely:

"I married Mary because she was a good worker about the house. You know that's all a man need look for in a woman, if she's only honest."

Here, again, the value of a wife is acknowledged to be the same as that of a horse or an ox, namely, the amount of work she can do in a day.

Among the Indians a beautiful squaw is purchased from the old brave, her father, for a pony or two. Sometimes she is only worth a few skins, beads or trinkets. Often a jug of fire-water is added if she be peculiarly esteemed. After marriage she is expected to more than pay her way as a drudge. She plants and harvests and dries the corn; cares for the ponies, preserves the game, jerks buffalo meat, pitches the tepees and takes them down, packs the household gear for the trail, carries wood and water, and is general factotum for her lord. Cheap enough for a pony is all this service!

Away back in the dawning of Aryan history was woman's value determined by her motherhood of male children, and by her faithfulness in keeping alive the fires of the domestic altar. Full rights of succession were inherited by the sons; the father need not make a will under the laws of the Greeks and Romans. With the religion the sons succeeded to the estate. According to Roman law the daughter does not inherit if she is married; according to the Greek law she does not inherit in any case. "The farther," declares de Coulanges, "we ascend from the Institutes of Justinian toward earlier times, the nearer we approach the rule that woman could not inherit. In Cicero's time if a father left a son and a daughter he could will to his daughter only one-third of his fortune. If there were only a daughter she could still have but half. To enable her to receive a third or a half of this patrimony it was necessary that her father should make a will in her favor; the daughter had nothing of full right."

As religion, not laws, first guaranteed the right of property (still de Coulanges who is authority) and the offices of religion descended alone through the son or the daughter's son, failing a direct male descendant, the wife was only of value in providing male posterity and in caring for the sacred fire upon the family hearth.

In ancient Greece woman was so little individualized that upon marriage she must abandon her own Lares and Penates to practice other rites and sacrifice only at the hearth of her husband. Once more must she offer libations at a sacred fire, but it is no longer the fire consecrated to the names of her ancestors. If the wife became not the mother of a child through whom family worship might be perpetuated, then the husband had full liberty to put her away and seek another alliance. In order that he might have repose and happiness in the next world, the Grecian citizen required posterity to offer libations and preserve the sacred fire of his own household. This a stranger could never do.

Yet, even such a value put upon womanhood, a value which completely ignored her selfhood as an individual, had its dignity. Certainly it was far more ennobling than to regard a wife simply for the gratification of sensuous desires or for the admiration she might excite in the world of fashion. While both ignore the true worth of woman as an integral part of dual humanity as much as man, yet there was nothing light or trivial about such an estimate. It was connected with the morals and well-being of the family, through that religious sentiment which lifts men out of brutehood into the intuition and longing for immortality. Consequently, in some regards even the old estimate of wifehood before the time of Christ, rises superior to that which is held by the more worldly and superficial members of the social centers of to day.

Everywhere is civilization to be measured by the value it puts upon woman. In many portions of China and in India, those two nations numbering such an enormous population, the advent of a girl baby is greeted with shame and mourning. To have several daughters in succession is regarded as the direst misfortune. Among the Mohammedans, woman is worthy to enter heaven only as the appendage of a husband. She is similarly regarded by the Mormons. Nearer home she is often held only as "Something better than his dog, a little dearer than his horse." Yet thankful are we that a higher standard is growing day by day.

Laying aside all minor values, is not woman's true worth in the state that of an inspirer in the moral and spiritual domain? The doubting, disputative mind of man needs the counterbalance of woman's affectional nature, her religious reason, her pure, aspiring courage to work for righteous ends with a hope and charity most tender and divine. Might, in its lower, outward perishable forms, the might of force, the developed woman truly regards as transient and temporal. Power, gentle, serene, steady and trustful, the power sleeping in the heart of love ready to waken at the call of wisdom, is the dower of true womanhood.

When by any great number of men is this value of woman understood—and illustrated it is in the noble work of the W. C. T. U.—then shall dawn that "new age of higher civilization when moral power shall take the place of brute force, and peace succeed to war." What higher value in all the universe can there be placed upon any soul created in the image of its maker?

Metuchen, N. J.

MASSACHUSETTS.

HERE AND THERE.

First, in beautiful Pittsfield, at the annual convention of the Berkshire county W. C. T. U. This gathering was held in the South Street church and was of unusual interest. Berkshire is a county of magnificent distances, many of its towns hidden so securely in its mountain fastnesses as to be quite out of the reach of the railroad's din and intrusive bustle. Charming as is this fact for the towns themselves, it makes the establishment of our work more difficult than in our more thickly-settled counties. Berkshire has but fourteen unions, though its area warrants a much larger number. This deficiency will soon, we trust, be remedied, since a plan is on foot whereby each union shall play the rôle of missionary to the neighboring towns which have not W. C. T. U. light.

Three new unions were reported during the past year, with several other towns almost ready for organization. Miss Gordon, whom Massachusetts women will always claim as their own especial property, is to be in that part of the state during the present month, and we expect soon to report large increase for Berkshire county.

The county president, Mrs. H. N. Brigham, was unanimously re-elected to the office she has so acceptably filled for the past year, likewise the secretary, Mrs. Fannie Isbel; but a new treasurer was chosen because of Mrs. Taylor's resignation.

A unique feature of the Pittsfield convention was a drunken man who arose and declared himself sick of the drink and of sin; signed the pledge and asked us to pray for him. He prayed for himself in a mixture of earnestness and pathos that would have been mirth-provoking if the case had not been so intensely pitiful. The women succeeded at last in getting him down stairs where strong coffee and a good dinner sobered him somewhat. A good brother took him in hand till the evening, promising then to take him to a mission. Some felt that the saloon-keepers had sent him in, since the W. C. T. U. is especially obnoxious to that class of citizens just now in Pittsfield; but whether or not that be true, we did what we could for him and must leave the result with God. While eating his dinner he broke out with, "I wonder what rum seller that's taking my money would treat me like this?" We wondered, too; but the saloon is as legal in Pittsfield as it is in Boston.

On the Fourth of July the women of the Boston Central union held their customary tent meeting on the Common. Few not actively engaged in the work realize what an outlay of vital force this tent meeting stands for; but that it pays again and again, our earnest women are more than sure. The program for this year did not differ materially from those which have preceded it in years past. There were the customary addresses each hour, with a change of leaders, singing, distribution of literature, obtaining signatures to pledge, etc. The Boston *Herald* the next morning said, "the W. C. T. U. tent was full all day, which was more than could be said for the fakirs." Two hundred and ninety six signatures to the pledge were secured, and the tired women went home feeling that their labor had been indeed blessed of Him who promises that a cup of cold water given in His name shall in no wise lose its reward.

Suffolk county W. C. T. U. has a most faithful superintendent of prison, jail and almshouse work, Mrs. Margaret Magennis. Unfortunately for Boston as a city and Massachusetts as a commonwealth, there is ample scope in our midst for the work of a superintendent in these lines. Our penal institutions are many, and usually overcrowded with inmates. Mrs. Magennis is on the reportorial staff of the Boston *Traveller*—one of our busiest toilers—and yet there is hardly a Sabbath in summer's heat or winter's cold which does not find her visiting these saddest factors in our nineteenth century's problem. On a recent Sabbath it was my own privilege to accompany her on this mission, Charlestown's state's prison being our point of destination. It was a day never to be forgotten; it seems as if the faces of those men must stand before me forever. Mrs. Harris was there and sang as I had never heard her even in convention. The men listened as if entranced, while tears attested that more than one heart was touched. Mrs. Magennis made a few earnest introductory remarks; the other speakers were, Mr. Harbour, one of the editors of the *Youth's Companion*, Mrs. Cheney, Mr. Harris and the narrator. There was but one message possible for me, and that our Master's own declaration concerning His mission: "The spirit of the Lord is upon me because he hath anointed me to preach the gospel to the poor, he hath sent me to heal the brokenhearted, to preach deliverance to the captives, and recovering of sight to the blind, to set at liberty them that are bruised, to preach the acceptable year of the Lord." Never before had I so fully realized the absolute oneness of sin, and the fact that the most hardened sinner needs only the same power we all need, and needs it no more than we all—the infinite grace of God.

A visit of a somewhat different nature and yet very like in its underlying cause, was that of the state president and secretary, in company with Mr. Henry H. Faxon, that unfailing friend of the W. C. T. U., to the Garten Sanatorium on July 7. This institution is situated on Lake Massapoag, a beautiful sheet of water in the town of Sharon. It has been opened but a short time, though the Garten Cure claims to have been used successfully for fifteen years in Dr. Garten's private practice. There were four patients in the sanatorium at the time of our visit, one having been dismissed as cured that day. The company offers to the state union the privilege of placing there for treatment three patients free of charge. The state is unwilling to assume any responsibility in the matter; but if there are those who wish to avail themselves of the offer, understanding that we in no wise indorse the treatment, from our present stock of knowledge, we are willing to send their names to the authorities, to whose courtesy and kindness we are indebted for a most delightful day. The most conspicuous lack to our thought was the spiritual. The men presented themselves for treatment with no apparent longing for a clean life in the highest sense of that term. We may have misjudged them; but it seemed as if they were trying to escape from the disagreeable consequences of their particular form of sin, rather than hungering for deliverance from all sin. With Mr. Woolley we felt that the "hope of glory" must ever rank before the bichloride of gold as a cure for body or soul. We can imagine the two methods combined with glorious results; but when that shall be done sanatoriums must be founded for a higher purpose than the making of money.

We are inclined as Massachusetts women, to dispute the claim of one of our sister states to the honor of the legislature first voting for a covered exhibit at the World's Fair. Whatever may have been the faults and failings of the Massachusetts legislature just adjourned (and we cannot boast of it as a very statesmanlike body), we cannot forget that even before our women had gotten ready their perennially fresh petitions upon the subject, our brethren under the gilded dome had decided that in this respect, if in no other, Massachusetts shall be true to the traditions of her ancestors. It is something for which to be thankful that we are not, as a state, to be put to the blush, whatever may be true as a nation. Few states, we are sure, have so devoted a superintendent of Sabbath observance as has Massachusetts, in the person of Mrs. L. B. Earle. It was a cause of rejoicing to us all when she received the Brown prize of one hundred dollars for the best essay on the Sabbath question. Few persons have ever put more self-denying labor into any work than has she into this, and it is good to know that some little reward has come to her in this life.

From Mansfield, one of our recently organized unions, come the following interesting items: "Our union quarterly temperance meeting for Sunday evening, May 22, was of unusual interest; our president, Mrs. De Wolf, presided over the meeting. The program included singing by the Universalist choir, and the L. T. L.; prayer by Rev. C. E. Beals, of the Methodist Church; Scripture reading by Rev. Spencer Tunnell of the Baptist Church; an outline of local W. C. T. U. work and aims, and the work of the Massachusetts union by Mrs. DeWolf; addresses by Rev. L. M. Powers, of the Universalist Church; Rev. Mr. Tunnell, Rev. Mr. Beals, and Rev. Jacob Ide, the beloved pastor of more than fifty years standing of the Congregational Church; congregational singing, and benediction by Rev. Mr. Ide. The convention of the Bristol county L. T. L., which was held here on June 6, at which a Mansfield boy, Master George Hudson, was elected county president, was shortly followed by a lecture in the Town Hall, by Mr. John G. Woolley, under the auspices of the W. C. T. U. Our union held a mothers' meeting on May 31, at which Mrs. DeWolf read her paper on "The

Influence of Mothers," and there were several other interesting features. We have recently obtained new headquarters, a hall large enough to accommodate not only the W's and Y's, but the L. T. L. as well. We are going to furnish this hall ourselves, having already an organ, a desk, and some money contributed, and for this purpose we held a Gipsy encampment in the grounds last Friday night, which was quite well patronized. When our hall is completely furnished, at the suggestion of our president, we shall dedicate it under the name of Fessenden Hall. The ladies of our union have always worked with enthusiasm and perfect harmony, and I trust that this new hall with its inspiring name will prove a pleasant home and incite them to greater effort in the cause to which we are pledged."

But the event of events in our items for July was the day at Lake View, South Framingham on Tuesday, July 12. We went by the courtesy of the board of trustees for the New England Chautauqua, which meets annually at Lake View, and who offered us special inducements if we would take possession for the day. It proved one of the very hottest days of the season, still the audience was large, "the largest," says *The Assembly Daily*, "ever convened on the first day of the assembly."

Mrs. M. E. A. Gleason, our brave narcotic leader, made the first address on the question, "Who is responsible?" and proved conclusively that the responsibility for the existence of the liquor traffic must rest with those who are indifferent to the claims of the temperance cause and the ravages of intemperance. Miss Tobey followed with a little talk on evangelistic work and one of her own earnest Bible readings on the feeding of the multitude. Mrs. S. Louise Barton followed with a short talk, in which she argued the success of our work as sure, from the fact that "when a woman will, she will, you may depend on't, and when she won't she won't, and that's the end on't." Miss Florence E. Balch, a teacher in Mt. Holyoke College, sang several inspiring solos.

After dinner came a parliamentary drill by Mrs. Fessenden, which even the extreme heat could not prevent from being interesting, and the "Regular Bi-weekly Meeting of the Y. W. C. T. U. of Hope for the Future Town," led by Miss Fessenden, assisted by about twenty of her brightest Y's. There is indeed hope for the future if that meeting is in any sense a type of the Y meetings of to-day. Alas! we fear with our girls as well as with ourselves, perfection exists only to be striven for. It is something, however, to have it presented as an object lesson and we are sure that those who witnessed that model meeting will not soon forget it. Reports were given by the various superintendents, each evincing a cheerful alacrity in the performance of her duty, with correspondingly encouraging results. One young lady gave a very interesting account of the process of fermentation; another actually set up a miniature still, and distilled brandy before our very eyes, illustrating further its effects upon the human system by experiment with the white of an egg.

The orator of the day was Rev. L. A. Banks, so well known for his vigorous onslaught on the sweating system. He brought to us the only kind of message such a day left us strength to receive, viz., "notes of cheer." It was indeed cheering to learn of the vast strides made by the temperance cause within the less than a century of its existence. When we think of a boy of fourteen being treated to whisky by the board before whom he had been examined on his application for membership to a Congregational church, when we think of a Baptist deacon bringing suit against Dr. Cheever on the ground that he had injured his business and defamed his character by writing the tract, "Deacon Giles' Still;" yes, and Dr. Cheever was condemned, and served a term of imprisonment for this offense; when we think that the Methodist General Conference of 1812 refused to pass a law that no minister should "eke out his support by the sale of spirituous or malt liquors," we are ready to concede that "the world do move." But all these and many other startling facts Dr. Banks brought to us in his own breezy way. He closed with an impassioned appeal to the Christian church to vanquish the saloon at the polls.

At the close of Dr. Banks' address a purity symposium was held in the pavilion, conducted by Mrs. F. C. Carrington, state superintendent. Mrs. Carrington is a woman of marked ability, and brings to this work a consecrated enthusiasm. We congratulate ourselves as a state union upon having this especial department in such safe hands. Her remarks were thoughtful and earnest, as was also the paper read by Mrs. McClintock, of Wollaston. The state corresponding secretary made an appeal to mothers to guard their children and train them aright.

This closed a busy, helpful day. Our next summer meeting will be at Cottage City, August 5, 6 and 7. Look out for a full report.

KATHARINE LENTE STEVENSON,
State Reporter, Boston.

NEW JERSEY.

THE CLANS MEET.

Truly there is no place more cosmopolitan than Ocean Grove, for besides the hundred or more of the white-ribboners from New Jersey, there was a large number of visitors from Pennsylvania and many other states, who, on the morning of the 6th and 7th of July, gathered to attend the two days devoted to the New Jersey W. C. T. U. summer school of methods. Mrs. Rapheal, the wide-awake president of the "Y's" of Ocean Grove, had made "Janes Memorial Tabernacle" look most inviting, with its wealth of flags, trailing vines, potted plants and water lilies through which life-sized portraits of Frances Willard and Sarah J. C. Downs looked their silent benediction.

Promptly at ten a. m. the president, Mrs. Emma Bourne, struck the gavel and in a few well-chosen words opened the "school." The president of Asbury Park led the devotional services and struck the key-note of the session,—"Consecration to the Lord, not to the work," and this note was prolonged by Mrs. Anna Hammer, of Philadelphia, National superintendent of parlor work, at the noontide hour of Bible reading and prayer. The singing by over one hundred children from the "Home for the friendless," of Newark, was most pleasing, and caused many an eye to weep as they were told by the president why these children were orphans, or even worse—the liquor traffic.

The first paper by Mrs. R. A. Anderson, of Trenton, was given in a most interesting and original manner on "How to Secure a Large Audience at a Temperance Lecture, and how to Pay Expenses." It was thoroughly practical and suggestive, excellent in thought and plan. Miss Ada Sulger gave one much food for thought in her paper on "Physical Culture," concerning health, food, disease germs, and the free play of the muscles of the lungs, upon which the highest brain power is largely dependent. Madam Alberti, principal of the Delsarte school of expression, of New York, while agreeing with and indorsing all that had previously been said on this line, spoke more particularly on the "Practical Application of the Delsartian Methods," in a manner most pleasing and yet instructive. By special request, at the close of her address, Madam Alberti recited the "Song of the Spinning Wheel," to the delight of the audience. Mrs. H. H. Forrest, corresponding secretary of Pennsylvania, gave a most excellent paper on "What is a Model W. C. T. U?" and her suggestions were exceedingly helpful and practical. Mrs. Leggett, of Washington, D. C., gave a paper on "Journalism," and handled her subject in a masterly way.

Dr. Dormer, of Boston, in his illustrated lecture on the "Effects of Alcohol on the Human System," proved from his charts, and his own experience, in his practice, that always, and at all times, alcohol is an irritant poison. Although full of scientific facts, yet given in such plain language, avoiding technical phraseology, the lecture could not fail to make an impression, and it did.

A social purity paper by Beulah Ewing—a beautiful Quakeress—handled in a most delicate manner, yet, withal, very impressively, called out the first real discussion of the session, and many startling truths were given of the great need of earnest work by consecrated women on this line. When the statement was made that one in every ten of the girls who land at New York from foreign lands was lost to a life of purity, it is evident that it was none too soon for the W. C. T. U., as well as other philanthropic societies, to meet these girls on the threshold and in a measure counterbalance the evil which is always on the alert to greet them!

Mrs. May Sparks, state superintendent of juvenile work, turned the audience for a little space into an L. T. L. and with rapidity of action and clearness of plan, took the school through the exercises of one session of a model L. T. L. much to the delight and profit of all present, closing with a blackboard lesson which was original and to the point. Upon a large canvas suspended from an easel we saw at the left a rum tower, surmounted by the whisky bottle flying the black flag, enveloped by the fiery serpent. This tower was fully protected by the government license wall. The only entrance to the tower was over a moat called "political corruption," and through the gate-way by the payment of the license fee. At the right, the battering ram of the early temperance societies, just behind, on a little higher ground, is the Gospel gun, and several holes by this gun have punctured the walls of the tower. Near by is the large wooden pop-gun of some of the political parties; it is stuffed with promises, constantly firing on the wall but producing no effect in breaking down the wall, because it is so very strong that it will take the dynamite of public sentiment and united effort to break down the stronghold—not promises. The highest ground yet taken is the little battery of the W. C. T. U., and several shots from the forty different departments have made one or two holes in the wall. Right down near the tower are the Prohibitionists with pick and shovel, going to the very root of the evil—legalized lawlessness. Away up at the top is the dawn of the rising sun and from that point where one can scarcely distinguish the outlines of little forms, whose columns widen until they almost reach the Prohibitionists in the moat at the tower wall, and in line with the W. C. T. U. battery, while just before them is enlightened public sentiment, created by THE UNION SIGNAL and other temperance literature, and by the noble men and women whose public utterances are making way for these ten million of children who, from the land of the rising sun, in the morning of life, assure us that already victory dawns!

From beginning to end of the session, each hour was full of interest, and so practical that we think the seed sown must bear fruit among our workers in the near future. Nevertheless amid all this interest there was running a sadness, because she who originated this school at Ocean Grove many years ago, and had always presided at them, would never in person be present, and the memorial service held the last afternoon was a beautiful tribute by her comrades to her worth. Mrs. Ellis, the corresponding secretary, conducted the hour, and most ably, in her opening remarks, brought out the inspiration she was to the women who were more than glad to be counted as children of Sarah J. C. Downs. The many tributes showed that purity of thought, loyalty to principle, combined with a wonderful executive ability, a tenderness rare to find to the weak and timid—an earnestness which knew no rest, intuitiveness to see and draw out the talent in new workers, entire abandonment of self to the work, native politeness sanctified by divine grace, which made her never too busy to listen to the appeals of the humblest if she might be helpful, made up a character so symmetrical, so fully ripe, that is it any wonder when the Master called she should triumphantly enter into rest? At the same hour several loving tributes were given to Mrs. Helen Peek Crane, the indefatigable reporter of the Ocean Grove meetings for the New York papers, and for so long our efficient superintendent of press work in the state. Dr. Stokes, the president of the Ocean Grove association, gave a very appropriate welcome on the first evening and most cordial invitation to return another year.

John G. Woolley, of Minnesota, was the speaker for the first evening, and most forcibly pressed home the responsibility of Christian men to clear the road of thieves from Jericho to Jerusalem, and by presenting their bodies to the Lord, help the women close the saloon. Rev. Anna Shaw captured the large audience on the second evening, in her lecture on the "Fate of the Republics"; it must be heard to be appreciated. Woman suffrage from a Christian standpoint never had a better exponent.

But time and space remind us that we must hurry on, though not half the good things said at this summer meeting have been given, to a shadow on our bright picture. As we left to attend this feast of good things, our hearts were saddened to read in one of our morning dailies a letter written, it is said, by one of our city ministers, on the "Awful crimes committed by the Third Party Prohibitionist." While admitting that "the efforts of the women's organizations have done *more than all others* to arouse public sentiment, notwithstanding their advocacy of the Third party," yet he arraigns the Third party as a "hindrance, a schemer, and as chargeable for all liquor laws and rum control in our legislature, and so long as the party is in existence, so long will the rum power rule."

We thought it about time for such a tirade, but didn't think a minister of the gospel would so debase his calling. Now that a presidential campaign is upon us we wish to ask why it is worse for a person to be a member of the "Third Party" than for another person without being ostracised to be a member of the *fourth* party? As I am a woman, and not supposed to know, I wish the query answered. The Monmouth Park races are in full blast, and the press and prominent business men are in sympathy, because they are "so *very* respectable," "not at all like Guttenberg or Gloucester"—God help us!

A mistake crept into one of my former letters which I wish to correct. The bill taking away the appointing of the county board of excise from the governor was presented but failed to pass, though so reported at the time, and Lambertville has not been allowed to have the "voice of its people" expressed in the closing of the saloon. County commissioners have been appointed by the governor, and the saloon is victorious. Whether the presenting of such a bill was simply to allay the aroused temperance sentiment, I cannot say, as I am not in the "political ring." But I do say, as a woman, and a Christian, that "vengeance is mine, I will repay, saith the Lord!"

N. L. CAMINADE,
State Reporter, Trenton.

NEWS IN A NUTSHELL.

MISS ELIZABETH J. SCOVEL, of Nashville, the evangelist, is at Green Brier Springs, Tenn., with her father for his health.

A VERY promising Y. W. C. T. U. of fifteen members was organized this spring in Alexis, Ill., and it has since grown to twenty-six.

MRS. EARLE, superintendent of Sabbath observance for Massachusetts W. C. T. U., was recently awarded an hundred dollar prize for the best practical paper on the Sabbath question.

MRS. A. S. BENJAMIN, of Portland, Mich., our National superintendent of parliamentary usage, celebrated the Fourth by organizing a union of twenty-four regular and five honorary members at Geuda Springs, Kansas.

CONNECTICUT W. C. T. U. will observe its annual temperance field day at Willimantic camp ground, Friday, July 29, with Rev. J. H. Hector (the colored orator) and Mrs. J. T. Ellis (corresponding secretary of New Jersey W. C. T. U.), as speakers. Mrs. C. H. Fitz Gerald will superintend the children's meeting.

SARAH S. GAGE, who has been fitly called the "Jennie Casseday of Canada," was released from her long years of suffering, at her home in Fitch Bay, Quebec, July 10. Always patient and cheerful, through years of suffering, her life was a living example of trust and hope to those about her whom she comforted and blessed.

MRS. MARY JEWETT TELFORD conducted, quite successfully, a series of six public meetings in Rochester recently and by special request added to the series her social purity lecture, entitled, "White Lives." Mrs. Telford also gave the principal address at the semi-annual convention of the Monroe county union, in Penfield, not long ago.

MRS. E. B. INGALLS, National superintendent of the department of narcotics, is mourning the loss of her mother, Mrs. J. B. Buckley, who was probably the oldest temperance worker in St. Louis. She had learned to an eminent degree the grace of mercy for the erring, and was rarely absent from her place in the weekly meeting of her W. C. T. U.

MRS. ANNA R. RIGGS, Oregon's faithful president, was reëlected at the last state convention to this position, which she has filled so worthily for six consecutive years. Just now Mrs. Riggs is in Eastern Oregon, holding a school of methods at Le Grande, and meetings at other points. Her unflagging zeal and tireless efforts are the source of much of her success in the white-ribbon cause.

A SCHOOL of methods was held in the Alexander Street Methodist church in Rochester last month, by the Y unions of western New York, nine counties having been invited to participate. Mrs. C. J. A. Jump, of Albany, state superintendent, and Mrs. L. H. Dudley, of Rochester, county superintendent of Y work, together took charge of the meeting, which was attended by over sixty representatives of the local unions of this section of the state, and proved most encouraging and helpful to the young workers.

A VERY interesting county convention was held in St. Charles, Mo., not long since. A chorus of fifty children took an active and pleasing part, enlivening the sessions by their sweet temperance songs. The conventional program was carried out, some special features of interest being the papers and lectures on the timely topics of literature, heredity, public sentiment, and "the root of all evil." A gold medal contest was held, new names added to the membership roll and the convention adjourned to meet at O'Fallon, in June, '93.

THREE unions have been organized in Rochester during the past six months, besides a union of colored women, mostly members of Zion M. E. church. Once in three months the local unions of the city, now ten in number, hold rallying-day services, in which a large number of members unite and spend the day at the central headquarters, hearing reports of the work of the local auxiliaries and formulating plans for the work of the next quarter. At the noon intermission lunch is served by the local societies in turn. These meetings are in charge of the central board of managers, which is composed of three representatives of each local union of the city.

(*Continued from page 5.*)

LADY HENRY SOMERSET'S ELECTION WORK.

DEAR UNION SIGNAL:—Lady Henry Somerset has just inished a most successful two weeks' tour in the north of England in the interests of the British Women's Temperance Association. Among the large centers visited were Manchester, Leeds, Sheffield, Sunderland, Chester, Norwich, Ipswich. Conferences with the women of the association were held during the day, with a grand mass-meeting in the evening.

The giving of the direct veto on the liquor traffic to the people of England is agitating the United Kingdom from shore to shore, and the evening meetings were held in this interest. At Manchester between six and seven thousand persons listened to a masterly address by Lady Henry; at Sunderland over three thousand people were present to hear her eloquent words, while at all the other points the crowds were only restricted by the capacity of the halls.

An appeal made by Lady Henry to the voters and to the church and clergy of England, asking that demonstrations in favor of the direct veto be made June 18, 19, has met with a great response from hundreds of villages and cities in England. In the vicinity of Newcastle over nine hundred churches preached temperance sermons on Sunday evening, June 19. There has not been such an uprising in favor of total abstinence since the great meetings against the Compensation Act as this manifesto of Lady Henry's, eloquent in its appeal, has called forth, and it can be truly said that the Christian conscience of England has been roused by her upon the necessity of the temperance vote.

Under the influence of these meetings, many Liberal candidates are pledging themselves to vote in favor of giving the people the Direct Veto and Sunday-closing Act. Lady Henry's eloquent words, pleading on behalf of "Home Protection," ballot for woman and the arousement of the Christian man and womanhood to their duty upon the most sacred vested interests of home and state, have been listened to by thousands of the thinking citizenship of England and cannot fail to create an enormous popular feeling in favor of the overthrow of the public house. The liquor traffic has issued a manifesto calling attention of the trade to the demonstrations of June 18, 19, and the probable effect on their business, and paid Lady Henry the high compliment of calling her Joan of Arc.

HELEN L. HOOD.

London, Eng.

TID-BITS OF EXPERIENCE.

FROM NOTES OF A NATIONAL ORGANIZER.

DEAR UNION SIGNAL:—1. They wanted added impetus and a few new members if possible. They had "never done much," simply a country union down east, meeting at members' houses every month. On inquiry I found this small union kept up two L. T. L's in adjoining townships, brought young women into membership and officership in the union, had paid eighty-five dollars toward one hundred pledged for our Temple in Chicago, and that three-fourths of the husbands of these unionists had come to vote the Prohibition ticket. Since that visit I feel like devoting myself to rural unions exclusively, as the greatest gain for the outlay. . . . .

2. There was only time to tuck in one Sunday afternoon meeting, by riding a few miles after the morning lecture, over mountain roads to a school-house in one of Colorado's fruitful valleys, just out of the foot-hills. Twenty people, perhaps, listened patiently to a faint outline of woman's temperance work, and assented to a proposition that sometime, when I had more time and strength and they could better advertise the movement, a union might be organized among them. As we were about concluding, a middle-aged man said he thought we better not wait; something might happen. He couldn't do much for us, being only a man. But he believed a union could be made then and there, and it would grow. It was "made," and the officers elected. It has done good, steady work. It is one of the "entertaining" unions for the coming National Convention. . . . .

3. A good colored Sunday-school gathers statedly at Lincoln Memorial church, whose pastor's wife is president of their union. That part of our nation's capital city was long known as "Hell's Bottom." A visitor was talking with the school. "And what about these little white rolls I see in boys' mouths,—smoke at the farther end, you know? Nothing the matter with them, is there?" Quick as a flash a dozen dark-skinned hands were in the air. "Yes, yes," eagerly. "They're cigarettes." "They're bad!" "They're poison, too." "Why, we learn all about *them* at school. They're poison!" And I went out telling my glad heart there was hope of the nation after all, if the work of the W. C. T. U. had reached "Hell's Bottom."

. . . . . .

4. We waited two hours for the midnight train at a fire "camp" in the Rocky mountains, nearly two miles above sea level. Cultivated women of the place helped me while away the time in the station, as well as a German saloon-keeper's wife who had known me in a charitable enterprise. She put a lunch into my hand as the snow-decked engine plunged into the town. "Der *may* be plockade, don' you see? Snow plockade." The train men found a seat for me alone in the narrow gauge car. I demurred as crowds came in at way-stations,—men taking advantage of the winter holiday excursion rates. But the brakeman insisted: "Not a man wants to crowd you. Cuddle down now if you can and rest." Unsalaried workers can't always afford sleeping cars, so I "cuddled down," though the only woman in the car. Directly a group in front passed a bottle among themselves once and again. Their social leader, a kindly-faced, elderly man, now somewhat hilarious, pressed it upon the young conductor when he passed through, with "It's a wild night. 'Twill do you good!" I'm afraid the only woman in the car shook a shake that minute which neither the mountain railway nor the snow-blast could have answered for. The conductor's voice rang out the length of the coach as positive as it was cheery and respectful: "No, thank you! Not a drop. I smile, but I don't smile that way!" He did smile all over his face and I went to sleep.

Daybreak paled the electric towers of Denver as our train came in sight. I whispered to the conductor, "I've had a better night, because you didn't 'smile that way.'" The light broke over his face again. "No railroad man ought ever to touch the stuff," he said. "I'm glad our company doesn't allow it. And then," tenderly, "I told my old mother she should see me dead before she saw me drunk, and she *shall* see me dead before she sees me drunk. Tickets!"

GOLDEN GATE GLEANINGS.

DEAR UNION SIGNAL:—The no-license conflict in Placer county, California, marks an era in the history of prohibition in the Golden State. All eyes are centered on it; several counties are ready to swing in on the double quick.

The liquor leagues are alarmed, the San Francisco branch contributes $25,000, so with the amount pledged by its home league a total of over thirty thousand dollars is at the disposal of the saloons in Placer to defeat the no-license ticket. This evinces the importance of the local contest.

In all the campaigns in which I have had a part, I have never witnessed a more gallant fight. If we are beaten it will not be owing to lack of energy and determination on our part. Good generalship is shown. The Woman's Christian Temperance Union wing is commanded by Dr. Mary B. Mallory, and no braver or more determined captain ever led a regiment than "Our Mary." The church contingent has at its head the tireless, intrepid and valiant leader, the Rev. S. E. Crowe. His song, "Marching through Placer," makes votes every time it is heard by an audience.

An evidence of the unbounded enthusiasm prevalent, on the occasion of my third visit to Penryn, was the booming of cannon, strains of music, singing "Marching through Placer," waving of handkerchiefs and clapping of hands as we were escorted to the speaker's stand. A collection of $138 was taken at the close of my address, though a large sum had previously been contributed by the people there.

Yolo, Humboldt, San Benito, Mendocino, and Sonoma counties are on fire. A revolution has occurred in Santa Clara county. The supervisors have enacted an ordinance that carries with it restrictions that prevent a number of licenses being granted. The closing of saloons in San José, the county seat, at 10 p. m. Saturdays to 5 a. m. Monday is a gigantic stride towards prohibition. Besides no room other than the main room can be used for the dispensing of liquors, and one-half the front must be of clear glass that persons from the outside may be able to see what is going on inside.

This local option fight in Placer county may close with a victory for the enemy, but sentiment for prohibition will have been made. Many a non-partisan man sees with open eyes. The attitude of some of the leaders in the old parties tells them that their place is not in the ancient ranks but with the new, progressive, home-protecting, Prohibition party. MAJ. E. T. SCOTT.

Clipper Gap, Cal.

ALCOHOLIC LIQUORS A POSITIVE INJURY IN CASE OF SYNCOPE.

DEAR UNION SIGNAL:—In response to your inquiry as to what can be used in place of alcohol for a person becoming suddenly unconscious, I shall speak as follows: Place the person in a horizontal position in free access to air; dash the face, chest and neck, at intervals, with a few drops of water, repeating till breathing becomes regular; put a teaspoonful of water in the mouth, and if it is swallowed follow with another containing ten drops of aromatic spirits of ammonia, or give a spoonful of tea or coffee. After consciousness returns no remedies but rest and simple nourishment are needed. Alcoholic liquors are a positive injury in such cases, and I state it with emphasis. Very sincerely, N. S. DAVIS, M. D.

Publisher's Notes.

TAKE NOTICE.

The persons named below have sent money for THE UNION SIGNAL and failed to give their addresses. We shall be glad to receive information concerning the same:

Henrietta Buck.
Mrs. C. T. Cook.
Mrs. Jas. Long.
Mrs. Geo. W. Reed.
Mrs. A. W. South.
Mrs. J. Colegrove.

THE BEST YET.

The fair number of THE UNION SIGNAL, which will be issued under date of August 11, will be the finest number ever printed. Distinguished agriculturists will give their views of the situation, while such writers as Mary A. Livermore, Emily Huntington Miller, Dr. Bessie V. Cushman, Mrs. Josephine Nichols, Mrs. M. C. Campfield and others will aid Miss Willard in furnishing material for the most attractive sheet ever prepared for the clans who gather at state and county fairs. In addition to this, a World's Fair supplement will be added. This will be illustrated, many of the designs being prepared by our own artist. Now is the time to advertise the W. C. T. U., by circulating a paper which will be read with interest and cherished for its attractive appearance.

We appeal to unions everywhere to see that it is scattered generously at every fair held this fall.

Let all the unions in a county unite in providing a generous supply for the county fair.

Let state unions appropriate generously to scatter this UNION SIGNAL at the state fair.

Send single copies to rural homes whose inmates do not attend the fair.

Price for fair number, with supplement, if ordered before August 5, $1.50 per 100; after August 5, $2 per 100.

No time should be lost. Order without delay.

Send all orders to

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
Chicago, Ill.

DO NOT FORGET,

In planning decorations for your booth at the fair, that we still have some of the aquarelle-tint pictures of Miss Frances E. Willard. You should introduce her to all newcomers. So send for one or more copies. A letter recently received says of it:

"The picture of Miss Willard was duly received. It is very beautiful and far surpasses my expectation in every respect."

Price 50 cts. each.

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
Chicago, Ill.

Send for Campaign package. Price 10 cts.

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
Chicago, Ill.

The Advance Guard is gaining favor everywhere. It fills a "long felt want." Send for sample copy and see.

Price 5 cts.

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
Chicago, Ill.

EVERY W. C. T. U. should secure a copy of the "Young Woman Journalist." Price $1.50. Send for it.

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
Chicago, Ill.

ROYAL

BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

A cream of tartar baking powder. Highest of all in leavening strength.—*Latest United States Government Food Report.*

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 Wall St., N.Y.

South Waukegan Items.

This column is devoted to the interests of South Waukegan, the new temperance Manufacturing Town.

THE hotel at South Waukegan is fully roofed and inclosed. Another thirty days will probably find it occupied.

PLANS for a school-house for South Waukegan are being perfected. An excursion will take place when the building is opened.

MR. C. E. SAYLER has fully decided to erect at once about twenty houses for tenants in South Waukegan. These houses will be rented or sold, as required.

VISITORS to South Waukegan should remember that north of the railroad track is where street improvements are in progress, and where the residence portion of the new city is designed to be.

CORRESPONDENCE in regard to building at South Waukegan is very heavy. There have been at least one hundred inquiries looking to the erection of business houses and residences within the last few weeks.

IT IS hoped the first of August will close the bond sales of the Woman's Land Snydicate, of which Mrs. R. A. Emmons is the manager. Four hundred bonds were sold on the 20th inst., a good day's business.

THE great factory buildings of the Lanyon Zinc works begin to show the designs of the builders. Piles of zinc ores abound, and preparations are being made for active business at as early a day as practicable.

RULES, strong as the laws of the Medes and Persians, governing the advertising columns of this paper prevent any allusion to the recent great occasion, and so it is left to the editorial columns to do justice therein.

MRS. R. A. EMMONS stands before the country as one of the most successful financial engineers the century has produced among womankind. The South Waukegan interest is but the beginning of her career, however. She deserves success, and all good women will bid her "good speed."

THE man or woman who thinks the "male persuasion" can alone do business should visit the office of Mrs. R. A. Emmons, of the Woman's Land Syndicate, 161 La Salle Street. There everything works like a banking house—quiet, rapid and regular. There is no excitement, no matter how much business is being done.

MANY inquiries are made as to the proposed "business center" of South Waukegan. That is something which cannot be controlled. Business finds its own level, like water. There is no attempt to control it, and there will be none. Business houses will be built where they are needed, and not where interested parties choose to place them.

PLENTY of pure water is an absolute necessity for a city, new or old. Until properly equipped water-works are constructed, with Lake Michigan as the source of supply, artesian wells will afford the needed fluid upon the town site of South Waukegan. It is, indeed, fortunate that so much water is below the town, needing only the drill to release it.

THE South Waukegan depot will take a new start very shortly, and there will rise, upon the foundations already in, one of the prettiest, as it will be among the most capacious along the line of the Northwestern railway. The Belt Line depot will have to be placed west of the Lanyon's Zinc works on account of its high grading over the Northwestern.

THE clay test has not yet been made, but there is no doubt in the minds of geologists but that South Waukegan clay is similar to that at Milwaukee. It was produced of the same elements and by the same agencies as the material found in Milwaukee, and there can be no difference chemically. A practical test would settle the matter, by burning a kiln of a few hundred thousand brick on the new town site.

FOUR million pressed brick have just been contracted for by the Washburn & Moen works at South Waukegan. Their immense plant is thus to be extended. It is well known by "insiders" that the great factory will soon add the manufacture of copper wire to their product. The ore will be brought by vessel from Lake Superior, smelted and wrought in the new works. The demand for copper wire for electrical uses is very great, and the copper market has often been "cornered" after heavy contracts have been let, resulting in heavy losses. Under the prospective arrangements with their own mines, smelters and machinery, any outside pressure would be futile. The extensions to the Washburn & Moen factory buildings will be on the south. Already these works, as the bee flies, is only about one-half mile from the South Waukegan depot.

WOMAN'S COLUMBIAN LAUNDRY CO.,

Incorporated Under the Laws of the State of Illinois. Capital, $300,000.

A GREAT INDUSTRIAL ENTERPRISE. A WOMAN'S COMPANY, OWNED, OPERATED AND MANAGED BY WOMEN.

Shares are Ten ($10.00) Dollars Each, and are SOLD ONLY TO WOMEN.

We propose to establish 100 or more Branch Laundries, and for that purpose we offered 10,000 shares of our capital stock for sale at $10 per share, par value, payable, if desired, in monthly installments of $2.50 per share.

Five weeks only have passed since we made the above offer, and already a large number of shares have been taken by women from all parts of the country.

A SAFE AND PROFITABLE INVESTMENT.

With the complete operation of our laundries we will have a capacity of turning out 100,000 laundried shirts per week, and as the population of Chicago requires many times this number of shirts a week, and as the profit on each shirt is 5 cents, you can readily see that running our full capacity we would be able to make a profit of $5,000 a week, $20,000 a month, or $240,000 a year on shirts alone, to say nothing about revenues to be derived from our other work and departments, which will be large. Taking this, then, as a basis, and that money is worth 8 per cent, we would be enabled to pay a dividend of $8.00 on every share of stock. We do not believe it will be less and it may be more.

AN IMPORTANT FEATURE.—Our improved method of doing laundry work gives better satisfaction than any other process, as NO CHEMICALS ARE USED, therefore the fiber of the linen is not worn or eaten away.

HOW MANY SHARES DO YOU WISH?

SEND FOR YOURS BEFORE You Lay Down This PAPER.

They are only $10 each, fully paid and forever non-assessable. Better secure as many as you can, as we have now less than 10,000 shares to offer at this price, and they are being taken very fast. Orders for stock will be filed as received, and all subscriptions received in excess of above amount will be returned to subscribers.

Price of stock will be advanced to $12.50 per share, as soon as the 10,000 shares now offered are sold.

No better investment can be found than our capital stock. **Invest now** while the **Company is new**, and reap the benefits paid in dividends perhaps for the **balance of your life.**

The plant of the Company which is now running is paying over fifty per cent on the amount invested.

Write to-day and send a small deposit to show us you are in earnest, state how many shares you wish, and we will reserve them for you any reasonable length of time. Full information sent free on application.

The Interior, one of the leading religious papers of Chicago, says: "The energy displayed by the officers of the Woman's Columbian Laundry Co., in pushing their undertaking to success, is truly remarkable. They have just closed a number of large contracts for Hotel, Apartment Building and Railroad Laundry work that will be exceedingly profitable to the fortunate stockholders."

"The work of the Woman's Columbian Laundry Co. is important, and should receive the support of every housewife in the country."—MARION HARLAND.

OFFICERS AND BOARD OF LADY MANAGERS:

MRS. LAURA A. CHAMBERLAIN, President and Treasurer, Recording Secretary Illinois Woman's Press Association.

MRS. MARY FRENCH SWARTHOUT, Vice-President, Author of School Text-Books on Mathematics.

MRS. ADDIE R. SCHUYLER, 2d Vice-President, Preceptress Central State Normal School of Pennsylvania.

MISS I. F. PARSONS, Secretary, Manager the Parsons Stenographic Bureau.

MRS. SARAH WILDER PRATT, Member of the Woman's Club of Chicago.

MRS. SALLIE M. MOSES, of the Papyrus Club, Chicago

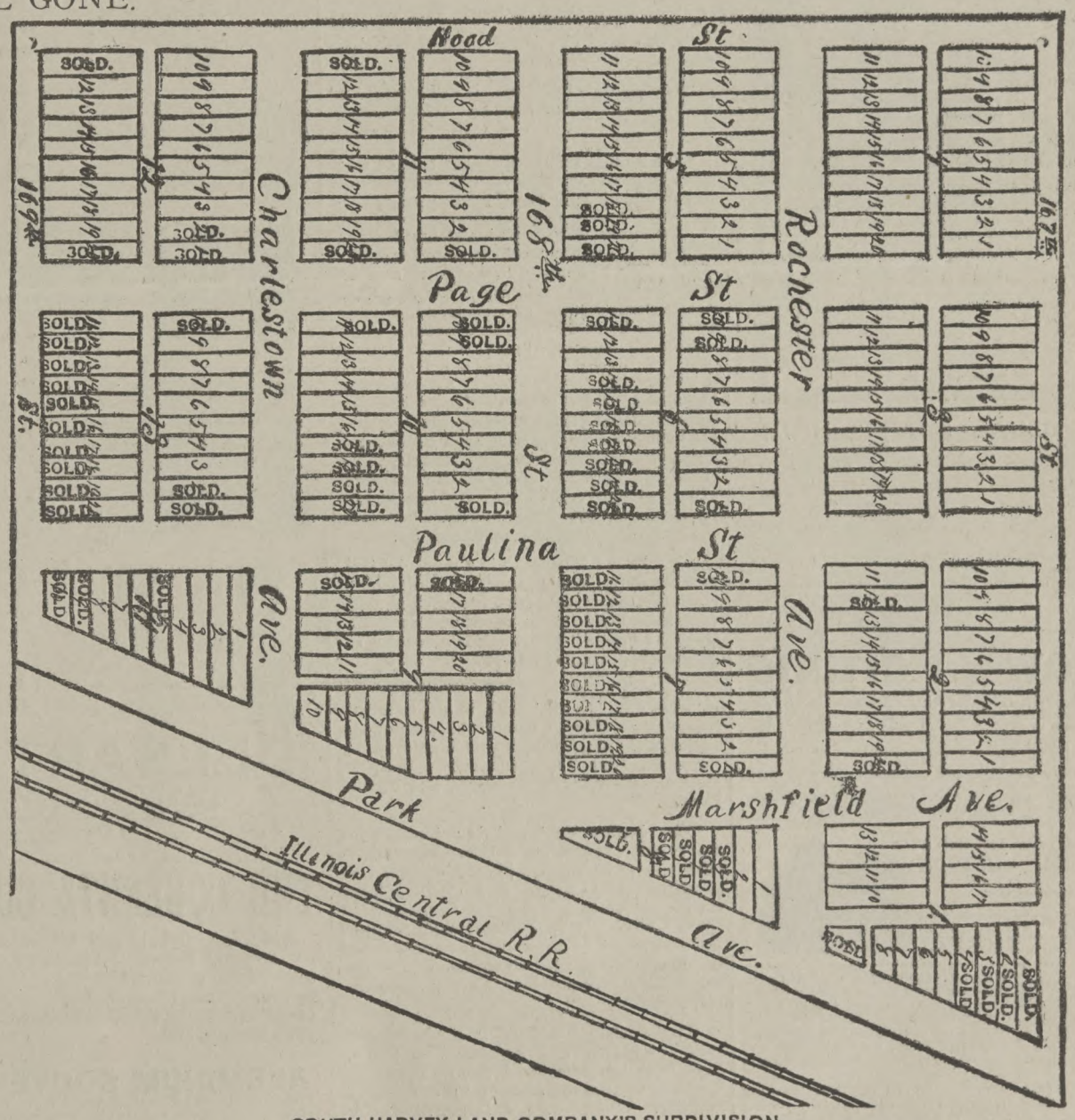
MRS. MARION HARLAND, Author of "Common Sense in the Household," the "Dinner Year Book," etc

Address correspondence and make Drafts, Checks and Money Orders payable to

WOMAN'S COLUMBIAN LAUNDRY COMPANY, 134-142 Washington St., Chicago, Ill.

INVESTORS OF MODERATE MEANS

Can embrace the opportunity to make money at SOUTH HARVEY, as well as millionaires. Buy a lot and pay $10 per month on it. It will be increasing in value all the time, and by the time it is paid for you will have a valuable piece of property that may be the nucleus of a fortune. Act quick, BEFORE THE BEST CHANCES ARE ALL GONE.



SOUTH HARVEY LAND COMPANY'S SUBDIVISION.

THERE NEVER WAS A BETTER TIME THAN NOW, while lots are cheap and choice locations near the depot are still to be had.

CARPENTERS AND BUILDERS are wanted to help build the town, and can find steady work. The immense manufactories at Harvey employ thousands of hands. It is only a three-minute ride and a 5 ct. fare from SOUTH HARVEY to these factories. Opportunities are great here, and the wise will embrace them.

Choice inside residence lots 27 ft. front can still be had for only $250; corner lots $300 on monthly payments of $10 per month. Select one or more of the best unsold lots from the accompanying plat, and remit $10 for each lot selected, and the proper papers will be mailed you at once. You can then pay $10 per lot per month until paid for. Send at once before some one else gets the lots you want.

Title perfect. Abstract and Guarantee Certificate of title with every deed. Address

CHARLES G. FRENCH, 185 Dearborn St., Chicago, or HARVEY, ILL.

BE SURE "GOOD SENSE"
is stamped on your waist, there are many imitations but no equals

SENSIBLE WOMEN
all want FERRIS'
GOOD SENSE
CORSET WAISTS.
Best for Health, Economy and Beauty
BUTTONS at front instead of CLASPS.
Clamp Buckle at hip for Hose supporters.
Tape-fastened Buttons—*won't pull off.*
Cord-Edge Button Holes—*wont wear out.*
FIT ALL AGES—Infants to Adults, Short and long waist.
Made in FAST BLACK, drab and white.
Send for circular.
FERRIS BROS.
Manufr's and Patentees.
341 Broadway, N. Y.
MARSHALL FIELD & CO., Chicago, Wholesale Western Agents.
For Sale by ALL LEADING RETAILERS.

AGENTS FOR ALL WHO WANT TO BUILD
Our new book of 172 pages, 8½ x11 inches The "Cottage Souvenir," containing a great variety of *Designs & Plans* of
Artistic Dwellings
costing from $500 to $10,000.
The Beauty and Completeness of these Designs, combining so many new features, has given this book a wonderful sale, and hundreds of Beautiful Homes are being built in all parts of our land from its designs. Price $2. Send for prospectus and sample pages, *FREE.*
GEO. F. BARBER & CO., Architects,
KNOXVILLE, TENN.

A CLEAR COMPLEXION.
A SAMPLE BOX of Dr. O. P. BROWN'S
Tissue Builder
for Plumping the Figure, Preserving and Beautifying Face and Hands **sent for 10c.** with Lady's paper illus. Woman's Life, and devoted to care of Face and Body. **The Physical Beauty** of the Romans was largely due to anointing and Dr. Brown's TISSUE BUILDER serves the same purpose. Druggists or mail $1. Dr. Brown, 47 Grand-st., Jersey City, N.J.

How TO MAKE A Fortune
WANTED—Salesmen; who can easily make $25 to $75 per week, selling the Celebrated Pinless Clothes Line or the Famous Fountain Ink Eraser; patents recently issued. Sold ONLY by salesmen to whom we give EXCLUSIVE TERRITORY. The Pinless Clothes Line is the only line ever invented that holds clothes without pins—a perfect success. The Fountain Ink Eraser is entirely new, will erase ink instantly, and is king of all. On receipt of 50c. will mail sample of either, or sample of both for $1, with circulars, price-lists and terms. Secure your territory at once. THE PINLESS CLOTHES LINE CO., 134 Hermon Street, Worcester, Mass.

IMPROVED HALL TYPEWRITER.
The best and most simple machine made. Interchangeable Type into all languages. Durable, easiest running, rapid as any. Endorsed by the Clergy and literary people. Send for Illustrated Catalogue. Agents wanted. Address N. Typewriter Co., 611 Wash. St., Boston, Mass.

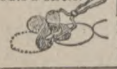
Wherever the Rocker Washer is used the washboard becomes a relic of barbarism. It is warranted to do an ordinary family washing of 100 pieces in an hour as clean as can be washed by hand. Write for description and price. Rocker Washer Co. Ft. Wayne, Ind. *Agts. wanted*

LADIES Send to the Stevens' Dish Washing Machine Co., Cleveland, O., for descriptive circulars of this wonderful invention. No dish or wiping cloth used; truly a great blessing to the household. **Agents wanted.**

AGENTS WANTED ON SALARY or COMMISSION, to handle the New Patent Chemical Ink Erasing Pencil. Agents making $50 per week. Monroe Eraser Mf'g Co. x 213 LaCrosse, Wis.

Fat People You can reduce your weight 10 to 15 lbs. a month at home without starving or injury by **Dr. Clarke's Home Treatment.** Proofs, Testimonials Free. F. B. Clarke, M. D. Drawer 133, Chicago, Ill.

Cuts a Circle.



No Good Kitchen complete without a Chicago Rotary Biscuit and Cake Cutter, they sell at sight. AGENTS WANTED. Sample mailed for 15c. Columbia Specialty Mfg. Co., 59 Dearborn St., Chicago.

AGENT made $71 in four days selling my Electric Corsets and Specialties. 100 PER CENT. profit and Cash Prizes. Sample free. Dr. Bridgman, B'way, New York.

BEATTY Piano. Organ, $23 up. Want agents. Cat. free. Dan'l F. Beatty, Wash'ton, N. J.

Publisher's Notes.

THE JUNIOR PARTNERS.

BY ABEL M. RAWSON

is now ready

Agents Wanted Everywhere.

This is an opportunity which should be improved. The book is entirely different from any heretofore on the market, and will be in greater demand because it will be enjoyed by business men as well as by their families. Not many books are written which appeal to business men as this does. Those who have read it voluntarily testify to its merits in this direction. A prominent and wealthy business man of this city who employs

Hundreds of Men

wishes to place it in the hands of each one that they may be benefited by its teachings. This is valuable indorsement. It will be of especial help to young men just starting in business life—employer and employed, as showing where the shoals lie upon which they may make shipwreck.

The influence of home life is also portrayed with power, and that of a noble-minded daughter, in restraining destructive tendencies is outlined in detail in the course of the narrative. The fallacy of the belief "I can use it or let it alone" is fully exposed. The circulation and reading of this book will be a blessing to thousands.

Testimonials.

Here are a few testimonials from leading journalists in different cities.

Read What They Say.

"The Junior Partners" is a thunderbolt against rum.—*New York Sun.*

"The Junior Partners" is a transcript of real life, and full of interest.—*The Inquirer*, Philadelphia, Pa.

"The Junior Partners" is the title of a remarkably strong and realistic temperance story.—*Daily Free Press*, Burlington, Vt.

"The Junior Partners" is a strong temperance story, and the world is none too full of them. The argument is that intemperance is an hereditary disease, and is curable. This is often true in both assertions, and a perusal of the book will do many persons good. —*Evening Journal*, Albany, N. Y.

"The Junior Partners" is a temperance argument. How many we have had, yet none similar to this. The descriptive powers of the author are of a high order, a delirium tremens scene being unusually powerfully drawn. The book can be classed as a well written and interesting temperance lecture, equally well printed and illustrated. —*The Sunday Item*, Philadelphia, Pa.

"The Junior Partners" is a powerful temperance story, and has for its fundamental truth the theory that intemperance is a disease, inherited in many cases, and should be treated as such. The book is a strong argument for prohibition.—*The Denver Times*, Denver, Col.

"The Junior Partners" is an excellent temperance story, written to illustrate the social and mental perils encountered by those who dally with the subtle tempter, alcohol.—*Burlington Hawkeye*, Burlington, Iowa.

"The Junior Partners" is a temperance story out of the usual line. Interwoven with the story itself, which is designed to show that alcoholic thirst is an hereditary mania, are powerful arguments against the use of alcoholic stimulants which cannot fail to appeal to those who are interested in the suppression of the great evil of intemperance.—*Manchester Union*, Manchester, N. H.

"The Junior Partners" is a temperance story of ability and power. The author deals with the social and mental perils attending the use of alcohol in a startling manner. The book is a large, illustrated volume, and is cordially recommended to the attention of our readers.—*Ohio State Journal*, Columbus, Ohio.

Reviewers pronounce "The Junior Partners" one of the best stories ever written.—*Dallas Morning News*, Dallas, Texas.

"The Junior Partners" is one of the best temperance works ever published. If you want a copy it will give you a delightful surprise.—*Daily Journal*, Phillipsburg, Pa.

AGENTS WANTED EVERYWHERE.

If you want to make money, send for our special terms circular.

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
Chicago, Ill.

SOUTH WAUKEGAN

The Ideal Manufacturing Town

Combines: *First*, Unrivaled shipping facilities for factories.
Second, Land of rare beauty for homes.

South Waukegan and Waukegan are the **Northern Terminus of Chicago's Outer Belt Railway** which swings way around Chicago.

South Waukegan, thus, can get Chicago rates for freight on 22 trunk lines of railroad, which center in Chicago.

The Mammoth WASHBURN & MOEN Plant is now in operation.

The LANYON ZINC OXIDE & PAINT CO., and **MORROW BROS.** are busy constructing their new plants.

The WOODBRIDGE PROPERTY lies right next to the Washburn & Moen land, and is thus **in the very center of the development.**

The NICHOLS CHEMICAL CO. have secured about forty acres for their immense works, south of Morrow Bros. Many other industries are seeking sites in South Waukegan.

Every new industry that locates in SOUTH WAUKEGAN adds value peculiarly to the Woodbridge property.

It is the **verdict** of very conservative real estate men, that the Woodbridge lots are **VERY CHEAP** Corresponding lots in other well-known temperance towns would cost the purchaser several times the price charged for the Woodbridge lots.

The Washburn & Moen plant, alone, at South Waukegan,

EMPLOYS MORE MEN

than all the factories combined at the most widely-advertised temperance town in the United States.

The Washburn & Moen plant is erected upon the old summer home of Mr. Elisha S. Wadsworth, the brother-in-law of Mr. John Woodbridge, one of the owners of the Woodbridge tract.

The Woodbridge land lies right next to the Wadsworth property. The Woodbridge deeds contain the

CLAUSE PROHIBITING THE SALE OF INTOXICATING LIQUOR.

The prices of the lots will be advanced from time to time.

We prefer greatly to have you see the property before you buy. But if it is inconvenient for you to come to Chicago, write us, and we will select a lot for you. Send for price list, map, and other information

J. B. MESNY, CHARLES WEINLAND, } Agts. (*Tel. Main, 992.*) **Room 26, 94 Washington St., CHICAGO, ILL.**

CLARENCE E. SMITH, Agt., Masonic Block, Waukegan, Ills.

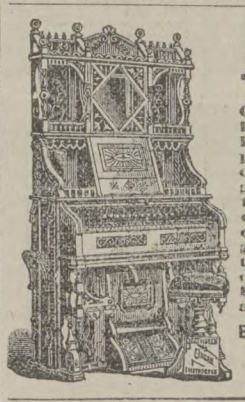
One-third Your Life is Spent in Bed!

The Art of purifying Feathers for Bedding purposes has been the subject of close study for many years, and has reached its highest development in the **COLD BLAST PROCESS,** by which all foreign matter, dust and the causes of odor are eliminated, and the Feathers rendered pure, clean and sweet, as well as permanently buoyant, while retaining their Feathery softness. *FEATHER PILLOWS MADE OF THESE ARE HEALTHFUL.* **Watch for Trade Mark.** Your dealer probably keeps them. If not, address

THE COLD BLAST FEATHER CO.
MAKERS OF Faultless Bedding. CHICAGO.

MENDING MADE EASY BY THE USE OF GUM TISSUE

Used for repairing all kinds of clothing, from the very finest silk or satin to a buckskin mitten. Kid gloves and umbrellas mended without sewing, quicker, neater, and stronger than ever before. **SAMPLE 10cts.** to intending agents. **F. Cassgreen Mfg. Co. 134 Van Buren St. Chicago, Ill.**



FREE.

Our large 24-page Catalogue, profusely illustrated, full of information on the proper construction of Pianos and Organs. We ship on test trial, ask no cash in advance, sell on instalments, give greater value for the money than any other manufacturer. Send for this book at once to

BEETHOVEN ORGAN CO.,
WASHINGTON, N. J.
P. O. Box 701.

'DELSARTE'
Corset Waists and Braces. Send for Price List.
Agents Wanted. **DELSARTE CORSET CO., 142 W. 23d St., New York.**
Also 111 State Street, Chicago, Ill.

THE COBLENTZ CURE

Morphine, Opium and Whiskey habits cured at home. No pain, no exposure. Trial on Morphine free. One case in every county cured free. Address, COMPOUND OXYGEN ASSOCIATION, Fort Wayne, Ind.

ALUMINUM SOUVENIR
Charm (dime size) with the Lord's Prayer coined in smallest characters, and strung on blue silk ribbon, sent free to any one sending 10 cents for sample copy of The **FREE** St. Louis Magazine. Aluminum is the wonderful new metal, bright as silver, light as wood, strong as steel, will not tarnish. **St. Louis Magazine,** 901 Olive St., St. Louis, Mo.

10 DAYS FREE TRIAL in your own home. First class Sewing Machines shipped anywhere to anyone at wholesale prices. All latest improvements. Warranted five years. Complete set of attachments **FREE.** Send for catalogue. Standard Singer Machines, $9.50 to $15.50 $50 Arlington Sewing Machine for $19.50 $60 Kenwood Sewing Machine for $23.50
CASH BUYERS' UNION, 160 W. Van Buren St. B 26 Chicago.

SEWING MACHINES Our List Prices are about **ONE-HALF** those of any other manufacturer of Sewing Machines. We will cut these prices **IN TWO to INTRODUCE** them. We have the newest and best. LIST FREE. AMERICAN MACHINE COMPANY, Chicago.

HOUSEHOLD ARTICLES. Agents Wanted. Catalogue free. Cline Mfg. Co., 67 W. Wash. st., Chicago.

$22. FIRST CLASS CURTAIN DESK Four and a Half feet long. Unlimited variety in stock and to order. **American Desk & Seating Co.** 270-272 Wabash Av., CHICAGO, U.S.A.

LADY Agents make **big wages every day** With our **Ladies' and Children's Specialties.** Over 100 different articles. Indispensable. Catalogue **Free.** G. L. ERWIN & CO., Chicago, Ill.

HOTEL FREDONIA WASHINGTON, D. C. H Street, between 13th and 14th. ELEGANT, QUIET, HOMELIKE AND STRICTLY TEMPERANCE. G. H. LA FETRA, Prop.

MILLER'S HOTEL New York City. 39 West 26th St. A Prohibition Home. Patronized by W. C. T. U. workers visiting New York. Turkish, Electric, Roman Baths. Address, **CHARLES H. HAYNES,** Prop.

$525 Agent's profits per month. Will prove it or pay forfeit. New Articles just out. A $1.50 sample and terms free. Try us. CHIDESTER & SON, 28 Bond St., N. Y.

DEAFNESS AND HEAD NOISES CURED by Peck's Invisible Ear Cushions. Whispers heard Successful when all remedies fail. Sold by F. Hiscox, 853 B'way, N.Y. Write for book of proofs **FREE**

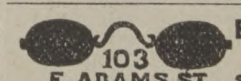
PILES Remedy Free. INSTANT RELIEF. Final cure in 10 days. Never returns; no purge; no salve; no suppository. A victim tried in vain every remedy has discovered a simple cure, which he will mail free to his fellow sufferers. Address J. H. REEVES, Box 3290, New York City, N.Y.

PARALYSIS CURED without medicine. Rheumatism, Spinal Diseases and Dropsy easily cured. Address Dr. O. I. THACHER, 6, Central Music Hall, Chicago, for a valuable book **FREE** to all.

RUPTURE A Positive Radical cure at Home. (Sealed) Book giving full particulars sent free. Write Dr. W. S. Rice, Box U Smithville, Jeff. Co., N. Y.

LINCOLN TEA. Guaranteed to cure **Constipation, Liver** and **Kidney trouble. Blood** and **Complexion Purifier.** Send for sample. Sold by all Druggists. **McCLURE DRUG CO., Ft. Wayne, Ind.**

R YOU Looking for a **HOME** or an investment where you can **double your money? ELLSWORTH** the new temperance suburb of **Chicago** offers both. Write to ELLSWORTH LAND ASS'N, Room 41, 81 Clark St., Chicago.



BORSCH-OPTICIAN 103 E. ADAMS ST. CONSULT US ABOUT YOUR EYESIGHT SATISFACTION GAURANTEED

ROCK BOTTOM Prices on Dry Goods, Groceries. Everything you eat, wear or use. Send for FREE Illustrated Catalogue to **H. R. EAGLE & CO.,** 68 Wabash Av., Chicago, Ill
We do not sell liquors in any shape.

Wall Paper Retailed. Good Paper 8c Gold Paper 5c. Send 10c for postage on samples, and his guide "How to Paper" will be sent FREE. ALFRED PEATS, Wall Paper Merchant, 136-138 Madison St., Chicago, Ill.

WANTED Women to take Crochet work to do at home. Steady work. Write for particulars. L. WHITE & CO., 209 State St., Chicago, Ill.

GUARANTEED CURE

OR NO PAY.

Nothing Fairer Than This.

When we say cure, we do not mean simply to stop it for the time being, but a

PERMANENT AND POSITIVE CURE

for **Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Dyspepsia, Headache, Constipation, Biliousness, Nervousness, Sleeplessness, Impure Blood,** and all diseases arising from a disordered Liver. Write for Treatise, Testimonials and **Free** Sample Bottle of

DR. ROC'S LIVER, RHEUMATIC and NEURALGIA CURE, to

CULLEN & NEWMAN,

143 GAY ST., Knoxville, Tenn.

Habit causes one to continue the use of an article, although inferior, rather than change to a superior which is new. It is a bad habit that causes one to cling to an inferior article when in

Manitou

Table Water

he can get a better for the same money. We ask all those who desire a pure, healthy, pleasant and highly effervescent table water to try Manitou, and one trial will convince you it is far superior to all others.

Unexcelled for Family, Club and Restaurant use. Packed in cases of

50	24
Quarts.	Quarts.

Convenient forms for Dealer and Consumer. Address

Manitou Mineral Water Co., Manitou Springs, Colo.

Sold by all first-class groceries. Also by all druggists.

BUY A SUMMER HOME ON THE SHORES OF

Imperial Lake Geneva, Wis.

We offer in parcels of 100 feet and upward BEAUTIFUL RESIDENCE SITES. All prices, all sizes and easy terms.

GRAND TERRACE ADDITION.

For plats and further particulars address PRATT BROTHERS, 508 Chamber of Commerce, cor. Washington and La Salle Streets, Chicago, Ill.

EDUCATIONAL.

FARMINGTON COLLEGE, West Farmington, Ohio. 62 years. Both sexes. Expenses very low. Four College Courses. Seven Departments. The Normal a specialty. Inducements to agents to secure students. Address REV. E. B. WEBSTER, A. M., President.

ARTHUR'S NEW HOME MAGAZINE of Philadelphia offers to pay board, tuition, and all necessary expenses in above college one year to the Boy or Girl who secures the largest club this year. 1 year's tuition (not board) to any Boy or Girl sending 100 new subs'rs.

MISS LYDIA J. NEWCOMB.
AUGUST SCHOOL.
Elocution. - Physical Culture.
SPRING LAKE, MICH.

Regular Course, 3 hrs. each day, 5 days in each week. Tuition, $35. Special courses, $5 for 20 lessons in large classes; $10 for 10 lessons in classes of 5; $20 for 10 private lessons. Lectures on Wednesdays. Send for Announcement to MISS NEWCOMB, or Dr. O. W. NEWELL, Spring Lake, Mich.

STUDENTS IN
JENNINGS SEMINARY
will have special privileges at the
WORLD'S FAIR.
For information address
REV. C. C. LOVEJOY, A. M., Pres., Aurora, Ill.

CHICAGO FEMALE COLLEGE.

(Formerly Morgan Park) removed to Auburn Park. 18th year begins September 14th. New building. All departments. Ornamental branches taught by artists. Send for catalogue to **JULIA H. THAYER**, Auburn Park, Chicago, or 247 State Street, Chicago.

SHORTHAND Typewriting, Book-keeping & Penmanship thoroughly taught. Twelve teachers, 700 students, cheap board, and the finest Commercial College building in America. Graduates readily secure situations. Beautiful Illus. Catalogue *free*. Address D. L. MUSSELMAN, *Principal*. **Gem City Business College, Quincy, Illinois.**

MONTICELLO Opens September 24th. Full and superior Faculty. Departments for English, Latin, Greek, German, French, Science, Music, Art. Address MISS H. N. HASKELL, Principal, Godfrey, Ill.

ROCKLAND COLLEGE,
Nyack, N. Y. Both sexes. Thorough work; splendid results. An endowment takes Ladies at $200. Catalogues. W. H. BANNISTER, President.

THE CLAVERACK COLLEGE
And HUDSON RIVER INSTITUTE

For Boys and Girls, will open its 39th year September 19th. For catalogues, address REV. A. H. FLACK, A. M., Prest., Claverack, N. Y

TODD SEMINARY, a delightful home school for boys. 44th year. Send for circular to **NOBLE HILL, Woodstock, Ill.**

Publisher's Notes.

THE UNION SIGNAL.

Subscription Rates for 1892.

UNIFORM RATES.

One copy per year in advance	$1.00
" " " " not in advance	1.50
" " " " 3 months	.25
" " " " 1 month	.10
For distribution at Conventions, County Fairs, etc., per 100 copies	1.70

OTHER PAPERS ISSUED BY THE W. T. P. A.

The Oak and Ivy Leaf, published monthly. Price per year	$ .25
Young Crusader, monthly one copy, (12 Nos.) per annum	.15
Per 100 copies	1.00

Address all orders to
WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
The Temple, Chicago, Ill.

FRUITS, AND HOW TO USE THEM.

This valuable book should be in every home at this season of the year when fruit is becoming so abundant. It is by one of our best white-ribbon workers, Mrs. Hester M. Poole. It is a book of 242 pages of exceedingly valuable suggestions and recipes for the use and care of fruits, showing the best results to be obtained from the use of the same. The opening chapter is on Fruit as Food, followed by one on the Hygienic Value of Fruit, on the Increase of the Use of Fruit, and on the Relation of Fruit and Temperance. One dollar could not be invested to better advantage, especially at this season of the year. It should be in every home in the country. From the preface we quote:

"It is frequently the case that the housekeeper who is blessed with a superabundance of apples, peaches, pears or dates finds her household cloying upon two or three modes in which they are usually served. Recipes for a dozen new dishes to be made out of the same fruit are then an acquisition, the value of which only a housekeeper can justly estimate."

The object of the compilation is to supply recipes for "a greater variety of dishes in which fruit enters as an ingredient, that are at once easily made, appetizing and wholesome."

As before stated it contains 242 pages and is bound in cloth. Price, $1. Secure a copy at once. Send to

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
Chicago, Ill.

A DEFENSE OF THE JERICHO ROBBERS.

Do you want a pleasing satire?

Do you want an argument which is not in the form of an argument against high license?

Do you want the attitude of license men toward the liquor traffic portrayed with power?

Then send for

A Defense of the Jericho Robbers

and learn how the types of the saloon men of to-day were defended before the court of the Sanhedrim. How the parties to the cause, Achan Sneakthief, Ishmael Bacchus, Cain Adam, Haman Hangman, Demetrius Silversmith, Herman Gambrinus, Isaac Longface, Simon Barabbas, Democritus Balaam, Ahab Dives, Esau Soddom, Simon Magus, and Levi Priest argued the case, and a committee was appointed to report a plan of action and a bill was framed entitled:

An Act to legalize and regulate the business of stealing, robbing and murdering between Jerusalem and Jericho.

It will do much good wherever read.

Price 20 cents.

Address

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
Chicago, Ill.

YOU NEED.

To be equipped for work you need the following supplies—so Miss Willard says:

Questions Answered	25c.
School of Methods Manual	25c.
Y Manual	25c.
Helping Hand	10c.

Send for these to

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
Chicago, Ill.

THE HANDY MANUAL.

This little book of 440 pages is a perfect encyclopedia of information. It answers almost every question that you might ask, whether of law, history or concerning mercantile business or farm interests. Social matters have due attention. It also contains fifty maps. The price of this manual has been 50c. We will send it to any address for 25c.

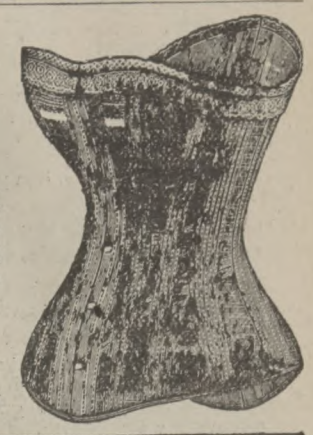
WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
Chicago, Ill.

ANOTHER LIBERAL OFFER FROM THE

JACKSON CORSET CO.,

The "EBONY GAUZE" CORSET.

RETAIL PRICE $1.00.

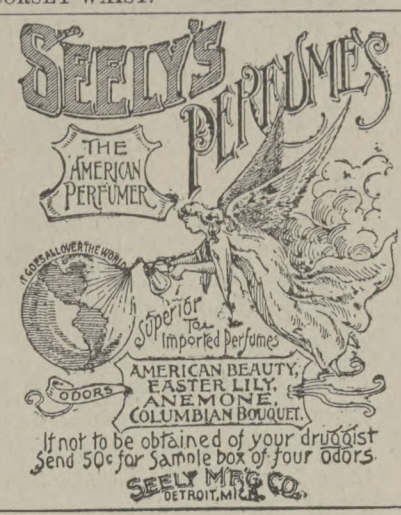


The "E. G." Corsets are made from a very strong Summerette, trimmed with English Sateen. The binding is also made of Sateen and the cording from best German Reed. True shaped Camel-back Side Steels, Five-hook Clasps and evenly tempered Clock-spring Steels only are used in the manufacture of this Corset. It is warranted absolutely Fast Black. It is one of the most satisfactory garments ever put upon the market.

Sent Postpaid Upon Receipt of 60cts.

Address **JACKSON CORSET CO.,** JACKSON, MICH.

The ONLY manufacturers of the GENUINE JACKSON CORSET WAIST.



Hay-Fever Sufferers

Should read our new 112-page book on the treatment and cure of Hay-Fever and Asthma. Sent free on application.

"I have been a sufferer from Hay-Fever and Asthma from birth—26 years. I have tried all remedies that came to my notice without permanent relief. I am pleased to say that your medicines certainly cured me to stay cured.
W. L. WEDGER, Roslindale, Boston, Mass."

P. Harold Hayes, M. D.,
716 Main St., Buffalo, N. Y

TOKOLOGY A COMPLETE LADIES' GUIDE IN HEALTH AND DISEASE.

A mother writes: "We have a TOKOLOGY baby two months old. She came before the nurse could get in from the next room. We did not have a doctor in the house. I never get along so well before, and this is our tenth baby." Prepaid, $2.75. Sample pages free. Best terms to agents.
ALICE B. STOCKHAM & CO., 277 Madison-st. Chicago

WALL PAPER. Good Paper, 3c. Gold Paper, 5c. Large package of beautiful samples and guide, "*How to Paper*," sent **FREE. ALFRED PEATS, Wall Paper Merchant.** 136-138 W. Madison St., CHICAGO, ILL.

DIAMOND DYES give the fastest, brightest handsomest colors, and make the old clothes look like new. They are the original and only reliable package dyes. Sample card free. **WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO., Burlington, Vt.**

GARFIELD TEA Overcomes results of bad eating; cures Sick Headache; restores Complexion; cures Constipation. Send for Free Sample to 219 West 45th Street, New York City.

SPECIALTIES for **AGENTS** Ladies and Gents. Rubber Gloves & Dress Shields, Convertible Wire Baskets, Self Threading Needles, Handy Button, and many others. Catg. free. **CHICAGO SPECIALTY CO.** 134 VanBuren St. Chicago

See Name **"EVER READY"** on back of each **DRESS STAY** you buy. Take none but them. **YPSILANTI DRESS STAY MFG. CO., Ypsilanti, Michigan.**

BAKER'S COCOA.
ABSOLUTELY PURE. Unlike the Dutch Process, no Alkalies or Dyes used.

VOSE & SON'S PIANOS
EXCEL IN BEAUTY, TONE AND TOUCH

10 cents pays for the best ladies' paper published for three months. Ladies' Bazar, Chicago, Ill.

THE

Total Abstinence Life Association

OF AMERICA

PAYS ALL HONEST LOSSES PROMPTLY and in FULL.

It furnishes to Total Abstainers the Cheapest and Most Reliable Insurance to be had.

New and liberal commissions will be paid to experienced agents in **Illinois, Wisconsin, Minnesota, Michigan, California, Connecticut and Iowa.**

It will pay you well to write to us.

THE TOTAL ABSTINENCE LIFE ASSOCIATION of AMERICA.
902-904 Royal Insurance Building,
CHICAGO, ILL.

For Harness, Buggy Tops, Saddles, Fly Nets Traveling Bags, Military Equipments, Etc.

Gives a beautiful finish which will not peel or crack off, smut or crock by handling. Not a varnish Used by the U. S. Army and is the **standard** among manufacturers and owners of fine harness in every quarter of the globe.

SOLD BY ALL HARNESS MAKERS.

GIRLS! Who would like one of these **beautiful rings** can have their choice **FREE** without paying a cent. No. 1 is **solid gold** set with a **genuine diamond,** No. 2 is **solid gold** set with a **genuine pearl,** No. 3 is a **solid gold band ring beautifully engraved.** Will you agree to do a few hours work showing our new goods to your friends if we will give you your choice of the above rings? If so send to-day as we only want one girl in each neighborhood. **Y. M. Association, 269 DEARBORN STREET, CHICAGO, ILL.**

5000 LADY AGENTS WANTED FOR

DARKNESS AND DAYLIGHT

or LIGHTS AND SHADOWS OF NEW YORK LIFE

A WOMAN'S thrilling story of Gospel, Temperance, and Rescue work "*In His Name*" in the great under-world of New York. By Mrs. **HELEN CAMPBELL.** Introduction *By Rev. Lyman Abbott, D.D.*

A wonderful book of Christian love and faith. 250 remarkable illustrations from *flash-light photographs of* real life. *31st thousand.* 5,000 more **Agents Wanted,**—Men and Women. **$200** a month. Experience and capital not necessary, for *We Teach All. Give Credit and Extra Terms, and* **Pay Freights. Outfit free.** Write for Circulars to **A. D. WORTHINGTON & CO., Hartford, Conn.**

MY WIFE SAYS SHE CANNOT SEE HOW YOU DO IT FOR THE MONEY. **$12** Buys a $65.00 Improved Oxford Singer Sewing Machine; perfect working reliable, finely finished, adapted to light and heavy work, with a complete set of the latest improved attachments free. Each machine guaranteed for 5 years. Buy direct from our factory, and save dealers and agents profit. Send for FREE CATALOGUE. **OXFORD MFG. COMPANY, DEPT 20, CHICAGO, ILL.**

LADIES' BICYCLES All makes, new or 2d hand at lowest prices; easy payments, no extra charge. Cata. Free. Rouse, Hazard & Co. 77 G St. Peoria, Ill.

It is No Trouble

for us to send you samples of Artistic Wall Paper. One hundred for eight cents. Prices, from five to fifty cents a roll.

A. L. DIAMENT & CO., 1206 Market St, Phila.

AGENTS wanted throughout New Jersey for those wonderful Christy Knives (Bread, Cake and Paring), ready sellers; large commissions. For particulars write New Jersey Agency Christy Knife Co., Room 514, Prudential Building, Newark, N. J

HOME BAKERIES EVERYWHERE

Do you want one in your town? Address

MACHINERY DEPT.,
THE WOMAN'S BAKING CO., CHICAGO, ILL.

Signal Notes.

THIRTY-FIVE states have adopted ballot reform.

IN prohibition Maine, one person in four has a bank deposit.

THE Czar of Russia is the largest individual land owner in the world.

EVERY saloon in Ogdensburg, N. Y., closed the first Sunday after the advent of a Prohibition party mayor.

FIFTY fires in Hartford, six serious accidents in New York, deaths and disasters everywhere followed the gunpowder way of celebrating the Fourth.

THE Fourth of July in Boston was exempt from the law which closes the saloons on holidays. In consequence three hundred and ninety-seven arrests were made, three hundred and thirty-five for drunkenness.

LUTHER was not undecided on the question of drunkenness, for in one of his sermons he says: "Such as wilfully and publicly persist in this vice, and refuse to reform are not to be admitted to the Lord's Supper."

A NUMBER of the best Republicans in Massachusetts organized the Republican Temperance Guard. Its aim was to promote the cause of temperance. Their demands were very moderate, but they have hardly received common courtesy from the Republican legislature. Query.—Will the Guard disband or force a reply to their demands?

BISMARCK in celebrating his recent birthday said that he feared drinking was going more and more out of fashion, and on sipping a glass of Cognac remarked: "We northern nations require strong drink. Not until a German has poured a bottle of wine down his throat does he know his power." Surely the Iron Chancellor is growing rusty.

ON the Fourth of July Colorado Springs, Colorado, had a celebration with the least noise and the greatest significance of any thus far reported. Some months ago the only beer garden within a mile of the corporate limits was closed by the city council at the instigation of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union and Good Templars. Suit for damages was instituted by the owner whereupon the council, through Mayor Sprague, bought the garden, poured out the beer, tore down the dancing stands and formally dedicated it as a cold water park. It consists of nine acres and costs eight thousand dollars, all donated. The feature of the day was the industrial parade. The orator was State Senator Eddy; the churches, Sunday schools and temperance speakers were largely represented.

IN arguing against the Direct Veto Bill, some one rashly challenges a comparison between the healthiness of drinkers and abstainers. The Registrar-General is authority for the statement that the highest rate of mortality among any class of men engaged in any regular branch of industry is found among persons engaged in the liquor trade. A table containing the comparative death rates of males engaged in one hundred occupations in England and Wales gives very convincing arguments. Men engaged as inn or hotel servants have the highest rate of mortality, clergymen, ministers and priests the lowest. Of persons engaged in the retail liquor trade, the death rate is four times that of the clergy between the ages of twenty-five and forty.

THAT was a good resolution adopted in the greatest of the Gulf States, recently: "*Resolved*, by the People's party of Mississippi, in convention assembled, June 22, 1892, That we are in full sympathy with the Prohibition movement in the United States, and recommend to the National Convention such action as they think will advance the temperance cause." THE *State Ledger* (Democrat) says: "State officials are wondering (and so are their friends) why the buzzards congregate on the capitol. For the past week a number of these protected scavengers have made their headquarters on the state house cupola." Commenting upon the *Ledger*, the temperance paper in Mississippi, *The Leader*, thus hits the nail, the buzzard and the dominant party of the South on the head. "The *Leader* thinks it can explain it: The buzzard is a bird of keen instinct, and ever since the People's party and Prohibitionists united in Mississippi they have foreseen that the Democratic party is about to collapse, and are hovering about the capitol waiting for its carcass."

False Economy

Is practiced by many people who buy inferior articles of food because cheaper than standard goods. Surely infants are entitled to the best food obtainable. It is a fact that the Gail Borden "Eagle" Brand Condensed Milk is the best infant food. Your grocer and druggist keep it.

Mothers take more pride in the garments of the baby than in those of any other member of the household; dresses of sheer India linen, soft flannels, dainty woolen socks, cashmere shawls, afghans in bright colors, all are the most expensive that the family purse can afford. It is not necessary that they should be renewed frequently, as almost the only wear is in the washing.

Ordinary soaps and washing powders should never be used; they will weaken the fibre of light materials, causing them to tear easily or to wear into holes.

Professor Cornwall, of Princeton, says of the Ivory Soap: "It not will injure the most delicate fabrics."

COPYRIGHT 1892, BY THE PROCTER & GAMBLE CO.

THIS IS OUR LAST OFFER OF BONDS.

THEY WILL ALL BE SOLD BY AUGUST 1st.

If you wish to come and see the property or investigate our plans more fully or collect in your money with which to pay for bonds, write us at once enclosing a deposit, no matter how small, and we will reserve as many bonds as you wish for sixty days. Your deposit will be returned in case you are not satisfied after investigating. Our circular contains full information. Send for it.

Make Checks, Drafts and Money Orders Payable to

THE WOMAN'S LAND SYNDICATE,

161 La Salle St., Chicago, Ill.

Mrs. R. A. EMMONS, Manager.

REFERENCES:—Commercial Loan and Trust Co., 115 La Salle St., Chicago; Total Abstinence Life Insurance Co., Royal Insurance Building, Chicago.

DRUNKARDS BY THE SCORE

are being completely cured at the National Bichloride of Gold Institute, Chicago. Many pronounce this the Grandest Work of the Age. You should know all about it. We will send you our Brochure, "A Glad Evangel," giving full particulars, if you will send your address. If you know of a drinking man it is your duty to write to us about him.

We have just paid a quarterly dividend of 3 per cent to our stockholders, although our work had only been established three months when the dividend was paid. There is not much stock remaining unsold.

THE NATIONAL BICHLORIDE OF GOLD COMPANY,
19 to 21 Quincy St.,
CHICAGO, ILL.

TO EXCHANGE IN HARVEY

Central and well-improved lots, $450; new eight-roomed houses, $1,500; half in any good property time on balance. An old-established mortgage banking house of Chicago will give apprisals of any property upon receipt of $3.00. Write us for plats and printed matter.

M. M. BROWN, Chamber of Commerce, Room 1111. - CHICAGO, ILL.

RAMBLER BIGYCLES

PNEUMATIC or CUSHION TIRES

A LADY'S WHEEL SHOULD HAVE a SPRING FRAME

One of the "Signal's" Editors Rides a Rambler.

Catalogue "P" free.

GORMULLY & JEFFERY MFG. CO.
85 Madison St., Chicago.

174 Columbus Av. BOSTON. 1325 14th-st., N.W. WASHINGTON. Broadway & 57th. NEW YORK.

HALF RATES TO WASHINGTON VIA B. & O. R. R.

For the National Meet of the League of American Wheelmen at Washington, July 18 to 20, the Baltimore and Ohio railroad will sell excursion tickets at rate of one fare for the round trip. Tickets will be sold at offices of the company and offices of the principal roads of the West, July 16 and 17, and will be valid for return journey until July 24. Bicycles of passengers will be carried free of charge. The Baltimore and Ohio has been designated as the official route to the Meet by the officials of League of American Wheelmen.

For full information as to time of trains and rates of fare, apply to L. S. Allen, Ass't Gen'l Pass. Agent, The Rookery, Chicago. Upon application, Chas. O. Scull, Gen. Pass. Agent, Baltimore, Md., will send free of charge, a handsomely Illustrated Guide to Washington.

TWO HARVEST EXCURSIONS — HALF RATES TO THE WEST.

August 30th and September 28th.

On these dates the BURLINGTON ROUTE will sell tickets from Chicago, Peoria and St. Louis to the farming districts of Nebraska, Colorado and Northern Kansas. Half rates will apply, and tickets will be good for twenty days. Nebraska in one year produced three hundred million bushels of corn, besides other grain, fruit and live stock. Write for free pamphlets, maps, etc., to P. S. Eustis, G. P. A., Burlington Route, Chicago, Ill.

Attention is called to South Harvey in our advertising columns. Mr. French is offering choice property there at very reason able prices. That whole section is bound to increase in value very rapidly. South Harvey is high, and the drainage is therefore excellent. The manufactories are being extended south from Chicago along the line of the Illinois Central R. R., and it is only a question of time when there will be manufactories at South Harvey.

The Union Signal

AND WORLD'S WHITE RIBBON.

"THOU HAST GIVEN A BANNER TO THEM THAT FEAR THEE; THAT IT MAY BE DISPLAYED BECAUSE OF THE TRUTH."

Volume XVIII. CHICAGO, August 4, 1892. Number 31.

Lesbia D Herrick 2419 19th st

SINCE OUR LAST ISSUE.

Mr. Gladstone has recovered from his late illness.

The Homestead, Pa., strike and riot have already incurred an expense of over a million dollars.

The four hundred non-union men at work in the Homestead mills held divine services in the mills on Sunday.

Silver has almost collapsed on the London bourse, being quoted at one-sixteenth of the lowest rate on record.

The secretary of the Carnegie company states that the mills will be running their full capacity by the last of this week.

It has been decided to use tricycles operated by electricity at the World's Fair grounds, for the convenience of visitors.

Mrs. Alice Freeman Palmer has finally accepted the position of Advisory Dean of the woman's department of the Chicago university.

The Althrop library, comprising 50,000 rare volumes, has been sold to an Englishman who will generously share it with the general public.

Ex-Governor St. John supported the Prohibition, Governor McKinley the Republican, and W. C. Warner the Democratic party at Monona Lake Assembly on Friday last.

The corner-stone of Willard Cottage, Rest Island, Minnesota, was laid July 25, by Mrs. Elizabeth Greer Hibben, of Peoria, Illinois, who was Miss Willard's successor as president of the state's union, and one of the truest and best women that the white-ribboners have in the great prairie commonwealth. One thousand two hundred and fifty dollars was raised to remove the indebtedness from the cottage.

THE World's Petition was adopted without a dissenting voice by the Baptist Young People's Union, which includes several hundred thousand bright and brainy patriots in the dew of their youth. We may thank Mrs. Lillian Hollister, president of Detroit W. C. T. U., and Dr. J. B. Cranfill, with others good and true who aided them to do this strong stroke of work for the great cause.

THE question is asked if the editors of this paper indorse the nationalizing of the liquor traffic. No, they do not and never have. They have been and are willing to hear what can be said on the subject and to believe that the motives of good men who have urged this method are sincere, also that in some countries and at some times the system may have been measurably helpful, but THE UNION SIGNAL stands uncompromisingly for the prohibition, abolition and annihilation of the liquor traffic! If this is not explicit we will try to make our position clear some other time when the thermometer is less ferocious.

AT THE recent Republican State Convention in Kansas Miss Susan B. Anthony, Mrs. Laura M. Johns, Amanda Way, Mother Bickerdyke and other leading ladies were invited to seats on the floor of the convention. This was a significant innovation, and was made without objection. The ladies were present for the purpose of asking for a woman's suffrage plank in the Republican platform; a motion was made to hear Miss Anthony, and she was conducted to the speaker's stand, where a sight was beheld that has never occurred in any state convention before, except that of Massachusetts, namely, a woman addressing a Republican state convention. Miss Anthony spoke in her usual strong, frank, kindly way. Subsequently a hearing was accorded to the committee of ladies by the platform committee, and when the platform was given to the convention it contained the following clause: "We favor the submission to the vote of the people and an amendment to the constitution eliminating the disqualification of sex in the enjoyment of the elective franchise." The vote on this was 455 in favor and 267 against, which was received with shouts that seemed to raise the rafters.

BY latest accounts Gladstone will have a majority of forty-two. Speculation is rife about his ministry, to which Harcourt, Morley, Trevelyan, Lords Roseberry and Ripon will probably belong. We grieve to say that Dilke was elected to Parliament, but Gladstone will hardly defy the Non-conformists by making him a member of his cabinet. Press telegrams state that Arnold Morley and Cyril Flower will receive peerages. Herbert Gladstone, speaking at Hawarden, declares that the home rule bill must first be passed, and that the temperance bill, giving the people a direct veto, would come next. The new House will have 167 members pledged to a direct vote for Sunday saloon closing—the strongest temperance party that Parliament has ever seen.

THE *Chicago Times* comes out with the frank statement that the receipts of the twenty-six Sundays of the Fair would no doubt foot up seven million dollars, "as preparations have been under way for some time for the running of monstrous Sunday excursions, and it might be expected that with the immense turnout of Chicago wage-workers, the Sunday attendance would be swollen to four hundred thousand people." President Baker, who is at the head of the World's Fair Commission, says: "We have invited foreigners here and they will not stand any blue-law regulations." It is well that the moral sentiment of the country at large is at a higher level than is evinced by the Chicago press and some of the managers of the World's Fair.

MRS. MARY A. WOODBRIDGE, recording secretary of the National and secretary of the World's W. C. T. U., is a prophet who is honored in her own country. She is to supply the pulpit of the Congregational church, to which she belongs, in Ravenna, O., during the pastor's absence throughout the month of August. Mrs. Woodbridge has just returned from an important trip to Colorado, where her presence and power on the platform and in private counsel have been most helpful to the work in that vigorous young state which we are to visit in October, when our National W. C. T. U. convenes. She has also spoken and preached at Lake Bluff at the white ribbon convocation, Miss Esther Pugh, president, which is declared to have been the best thus far held on that historic ground.

THE Denver white ribboners, who are planning to entertain our next National Convention, write that its necessary postponement of one week from the date originally proposed will not interfere with delightful trips to the mountains after the convention to view the wondrous handiwork of God in their state of lofty altitudes. They say that as a rule Colorado weather is fine until Christmas and that the chances are good for such weather, so that enjoyable excursions to Manitou, Rainbow Falls, Garden of the Gods, Cheyenne Canyon, and through the Royal Gorge can be made by our delegates. Let us do all we can to work up excursions, and induce a large attendance of visitors who will accompany the various state delegations. Write Miss Mary G. Hay, Headquarters W. C. T. U., Indianapolis, Ind., about railroad rates.

WE should be glad to know how the opening of the Fair would benefit Chicago's 50,000 workingmen. If it were open, what good would come to the men employed, who would have to work seven days in the week? Who makes the demand for seven days' work in the week? It is the capitalist and the monopolist, who, because they have put money into the Exposition, want the Sunday gate money to swell the receipts of the Exposition. The American workingmen would do well to beware of the opening wedge for seven days' work. They, of all others, have the most to fear, if this should come to pass. The sympathy of the rich is not manifested for them in very practical ways; their true friends are the reformers, philanthropists and earnest Christian people of the middle class, whose names are almost without exception on the petitions for Sunday closing.

"WERE one of the parties to declare in favor of theft and the other of honesty, he would be a poltroon in the pulpit who for fear of the pews should remain silent, or side with the party committed to the theft. Were either of the parties fully, unequivocally and everywhere for prohibition, and the other as fully to license, men had better quit the pulpit than remain in ing to take sides for the right." This is the langu leading pastor in a recent sermon; but, honored b there is a party that takes sides, and who shall say your argument does not apply with equal force agai those excellent ministers who do not side with the part that sides with the home?

IN the story entitled "Some Passages in the Practice of Dr. Martha Scarborough," to begin in our next issue, the Fair number, Mrs. Helen Campbell will give in familiar form the results of some of the latest investigations into the treatment of inebriety, with the practical experience of some of the most successful heads of inebriate asylums. While the story does not deal directly with institutions, it applies their skilled methods to the poor, and aims to demonstrate the possibilities bound up in the wholesome and savory preparation of food. More and more the wisest physicians rely upon diet, with fresh air, sunshine and natural methods for any radical cure of disease, and more and more it is plain that these are the only real curative agents. Where inherited tendency to inebriety is the case, it has been found by Dr. Crothers of Hartford, as well as Dr. Jackson, of Dansville, and his followers, perfectly possible to practically eradicate the poison, and all alike rely largely upon certain forms of food. So far as limited space allows, the short story will handle these and kindred matters, regarding them as vitally bound up with the whole question of temperance.

JOHN G. WOOLLEY said in his great speech before the Christian Endeavor Society: "Too long we have heard and preached and lived a dwarfish and a little gospel under stained glass, in artificial heat, making nosegays of personal experience. Too long we have kept the face of Jesus Christ, like an old ambrotype in limp morocco covers, to ornament withal our spiritual center tables; too long employed the church as an ambulance, and ourselves for 'stretcher' service, digging graves and bearing off the dead, while at the cradle of our citizenship, License, the courtesan, sits and rocks and sings her nameless lullaby. Ask the motherhood of New York where it wants protection. It will answer: 'We want it where our sons are.' Where are the sons of New York? In the saloons. The same Congress that refuses even to consider the ravages of the liquor traffic appropriates one hundred thousand dollars a year to investigate hog cholera. One hundred thousand dollars outlay to save swine from infection; one hundred million income to spread contagion in the way of boys. Gospel temperance is apoplectic with idle sentiment. I have seen the saloon jackals come yelping all along the ways to shred the fallen bodies, to shred the souls and bodies of men, and even while I watched their frantic flight and observed them on their way, I have seen the majestic lion of the law leap from his marble lair in the capitol and fell them with a blow of lethal velvet. It has happened many a time in this city of New York that a man has lain aside the linen apron of the bar for the ermine of the bench. The men who simply 'quit,' begin again; restrictive permission perpetuates the saloon piracy; and after one hundred years of negative reform the saloon is going to enter the twentieth century in triumph, dragging the church chained to its chariot wheels." The New York papers characterize Mr. Woolley's speech as a magnificent address. He and Mrs. Woolley are going to England in October, by invitation of Lady Henry Somerset. We assure our friends across the water that America's loss will be England's gain, and they must not keep our brilliant campaigner too long.

CONCERNING MOSQUITOES.

BY ANNA A. GORDON.

[Feelingly dedicated to their discounted bills.]

Skeeters have the reputation
Of continuous application
To their poisonous profession;
Never missing nightly session,
Wearing out your life's existence
By their practical persistence.

Would I had the power to veto
Bills of every mosquito;
Then I'd pass a peaceful summer,
With no small nocturnal hummer
Feasting on my circulation,
For his regular potation.

Oh, that rascally mosquito!
He's a fellow you must see to;
Which you can't do if you're napping,
But must evermore be slapping
Quite promiscuous on your features;
For you'll seldom hit the creatures.

But the thing most aggravating
Is the cool and calculating
Way in which he tunes his harpstring
To the melody of sharp sting;
Then proceeds to serenade you,
And successfully evade you.

When a skeeter gets through stealing,
He sails upward to the ceiling,
Where he sits in deep reflection
How he perched on your complexion,
Filled with solid satisfaction
At result of his extraction.

Tiny form attenuated—
By my life blood stimulated—
Reckless in your perseverance,
Heedless of all interference,
You can yet command my favor
If you'll only bite my neighbor.

Evanston, Ill.

THE EXPOSITION—LAW OF THE SABBATH.

BY. MRS. J. C. BATEHAM.
Nat. Supt. Sabbath Observance.

Surely a song of praise wells up from all our hearts to Him who has heard the voices of our united prayers, and has moved Congress to close the gates of the Exposition on the Sabbath. To Him be all the praise.

Now is the time for the Christians of Chicago, the Sabbath and ministerial associations, the churches and the women, to plan wisely and largely for the gathered multitudes on the sacred day. Song services, gospel meetings and reform speaking in many a large tent or hall will, of course, be secured, additional to the usual church privileges. It should be made a day not only of rest but of benefit and enjoyment to the masses.

In reply to a recent article in THE UNION SIGNAL, I would suggest that while we all believe more light will yet be thrown on the subject of Sabbath employments, we must always take our stand where Jesus did and say: "It is written," whether it pleases us or not. A few points from my forthcoming Sabbath Observance Manual may help some just here.

In the command "Remember the Sabbath day to keep it holy," the word holy signifies sacred, and refers, as I believe, not so much to the nature or object of the day or even to the mode of keeping, as to the completeness of the keeping. What, then, are the purposes for which the day is to be thus sacredly kept? The primal reason is pointed out by the first word, *remember*, which takes us back to the primeval Sabbath in Eden, where we find that man's creation was the last act of the sixth day, and at sundown the Sabbath commenced.

Man had not labored and needed no rest. They were to begin their married life with a sacred home day, to begin their week with a day of sacred leisure for the culture of mind and heart, and above all, to begin not only the week but their life with a worship day, and thereafter at intervals of seven days, were to sacredly set apart one entire day as a worship day, a home day, a day for the culture of the higher nature; and an incentive and an illustration of such higher use of the day is drawn from the example of God, who after six days (or eons) of creative work rested the next, not by inaction, but a change to the higher work in which He is still engaged, of maintaining and blessing His creation. "My Father worketh hitherto and I work," said Jesus of the Sabbath.

Having covered and guarded the positive side of Sabbath observance in the first clause of the fourth commandment, God next protects this sacred day for all time from the encroachments of greed, by making rest from labor compulsory upon all, and the law exceedingly strict, thus guarding the rights of the most helpless, since only by such rest can the body be fully restored to vigor, or laborers have sufficient time for the culture of mind and soul.

The sublime close of this wonderfully beneficent law announces that the day has been hallowed or consecrated by its maker, and made a perpetual blessing; referring back still to Genesis 2:3, where in almost the same words we are told, "God blessed the seventh day (man's first day) and hallowed it," which can mean nothing but a command to hallow or keep sacred the day that thus kept was full of blessing. Both laws are designed for all the race.

Law, human and divine, holds a man responsible for what he does through his agents, and we are not allowed to suffer our "manservants" who keep the liveries, deliver the ice, or the morning paper, or handle the cars, or the mails to labor for us, and we do, and are responsible if we patronize them on the Sabbath. Jesus, its maker and Lord, says it was made for man's benefit, and excepts from the scope of the law only work of necessity, mercy and religion, and we must not stretch these exceptions unnecessarily, lest laborers be defrauded. Being careful that we do not break the rest law for any, let us be equally careful that we keep the first clause and use the day as one of blessed liberty for its higher purposes.

It is preëminently the worship day, and this should always be provided for; it is the home day, yet many have no homes, and need that mothers with no little ones about them to train on the Sabbath should open their hearts to make the whole world homelike, and mother some stranger boy in the blessed hours and show him the beauty of a Christian Sabbath where both sides of the law are guarded.

It is the *home* day; yet multitudes have no grounds in which to walk, and no home comfort only the stifling air of a close tenement, with brawls instead of music for the children; for such, the freshness and quiet of some park near at hand is a boon from heaven. But while granting and taking gospel liberty along these lines let us not therefore favor excursions or other forms of dissipation or amusement, remembering, first, that these almost without exception violate the fundamental maxim that the law of rest and right to rest is upon all, and we have no right to deprive *any one* of his right to a rest day except for sickness or other necessity; second, that it is the dictate of experience as well as a Bible truth, that in order to make "the Sabbath a delight, and the holy of the Lord honorable," we must forsake our own "pleasure, words and ways," meaning thereby such occupations and conversation as pertain to the secular life and are not helpful for the threefold purpose of the Sabbath.

May we realize the blessings bound up in this commandment, and may the Holy Spirit "incline" all "our hearts to keep this law."

Asheville, N. C.

THE WORLD ABROAD, OR TEMPERANCE NOTES FROM FOREIGN LANDS.

BY FELIX L. OSWALD, M. D.
Author of "Physical Education," "The Bible of Nature," "International Health Studies," etc.

A TEMPERANCE COLONY.

A few months ago a number of Mormon commissioners managed to get the permission of the Mexican government to establish a settlement in the state of Chihuahua, ostensibly for the sake of the genial climate, but incidentally, perhaps, with a view of providing for the possibility of a national exodus. California newspapers now report an interview with a Mexican statesman whose attention had been called to the risk of encouraging immigration from the land of Latter Day Saints. "We have considered all those emergencies," said the frank politician, "and the risk seems greatly preferable to an invasion of Chinese or East European paupers. Those settlers from Utah are thrifty and industrious enough to turn deserts into gardens, and above all, they are the soberest people on earth. We would prefer angels if we could get them, but a temperance colony is about the next best thing." Public opinion, in the land of our next neighbors, has evidently changed since the time when the aborigines were denounced as barbarians for refusing to patronize the Spanish wine-shops.

RELIABLE WITNESSES.

In Bosnia, where the Turkish government is as unpopular as ever, Mohammedan witnesses are nevertheless in great request to decide conflicting evidence before a court of justice, the prejudice against their orthodox neighbors being founded on "spirituous, rather than spiritual considerations," as a German traveler expresses it.

CAUSE AND EFFECT.

The charity commissioners in the famine districts of eastern Russia report that many families have established domestic stills to turn a portion of their bread-corn into alcohol, and that the spontaneous products of the wilderness (berries, for instance) are often abused for the same purpose. The cause is supposed to have something to do with the wretched quality of the available provisions and the desire to supplement the deficiency by strong "stimulants." "Narcotics" would be a more appropriate term, and the true explanation of the moral paradox can be found in the circumstance, that persons who have been taught to use alcohol as a specific for the little ailments of daily life will try to palliate serious afflictions in the same way, and without any hope of "stimulating" their ebbing energies, resort to brandy simply for the purpose of drowning their misery in the Lethe of stupefying drugs.

PAGAN ABSTAINERS.

A historian of "European Morals" holds that the fundamental conceptions of right and wrong have not varied nearly as much as the standard of morality prescribed by the ethics of the times. Temperance has not always been carried to the consistent outcome of prohibition, but its advantages over drunkenness have never been denied, and Prof. Jules Arnot in his work on the "Customs of the Celtic Druids," demonstrates that the priests of the ancient Gauls prided themselves on the strictness of their abstinence from intoxicating beverages. The chiefs of the ancient Arabs, too, were distinguished for their sobriety long before the time of Mohammed, and the followers of Pythagoras practiced total abstinence at a time when the temples of Bacchus were found all along the south shore of the Mediterranean.

EXHILARATING.

In a suburb of Groningen, in North Holland, a gang of street Arabs recently rummaged a country wagon while the proprietor was treating a friend in a neighboring coffee-house. One of the youngsters happened to see a pile of fodder covered with an old overcoat, and after removing an armful of straw discovered a keg of Schiedam Schnapps, the same liquor which our importers of foreign high wines describe as a "strengthening and exhilarating beverage." Not one of the little marauders was more than twelve years old, but their leader managed to procure a wheelbarrow that enabled them to trundle the keg out of town and along the towpath of an old canal, where they turned into a side trail and lifted their prize over the fence of an out-of-the-way pasture. Here they encamped under a shade tree and agreed to devote the afternoon to the pleasure of exhilaration. After an hour and a half the prescription began to work, and the members of the symposium fell like Baresarks upon a flock of sheep at the other end of the pasture, ripping and stabbing away with their pocket knives till the result would have kept their parents in mutton for the rest of the year. In the dispute for the prize of bravery, the young heroes, however, proceeded from words to blows, and at last to knives. Two of the younger combatants were slashed in a horrible manner, two others got drowned in the attempt to escape across the canal, and one of the victors has since died from an overdose of alcohol.

A DIRE ALTERNATIVE.

A tribe of Araucanos, or roving Indians, on the southern borders of Chili, recently cut off the ears of a peddler whom they caught selling brandy to their squaws. They had left him the option of swallowing a gallon of his own liquor, but he appears to have preferred the less deadly alternative.

THE BEER HABIT.

Statistics from northern and central Europe have repeatedly been quoted for the purpose of proving that the craving for alcoholic drinks threatens to assume the form of an epidemic, and that the stimulant habit among millions of our fellowmen has acquired the force of a second nature. But the strongest proof of that fact is incidentally furnished by a pamphlet intended to demonstrate the ruinous tendency of overtaxation (as a consequence of the enormous expenditure for standing armies, etc). Circulars had been addressed to German mechanics of all classes, asking them to state the cost of living and rate of wages in their neighborhood, and the classified result has now been published by the committee of a leading labor organization. From that pamphlet it would appear that a plurality of such mechanics as masons, bricklayers and house carpenters earn less than one thousand marks (about $200) a year, and have to limit their household expenses to the absolute necessaries of life, but among those necessaries a considerable number of the respondents continue to include *beer*. Thus one laborer, from Erlangen, in the Kingdom of Bavaria, states that his total earnings as foreman of a quarry are 950 marks a year, the aggregate added by his wife and children picking up odd jobs at washing, errand-running, etc., about 100 marks more. Their house rent does not exceed 150 marks; clothing and shoes, 80; food, 750 marks (about $150 dollars a year, for a family of five), taxes and contributions 40 marks; but the same family admit to be spending 120 marks for beer—while evidently cruelly stinting themselves in food and clothing, for the prices of both are almost as high in Bavaria as in Illinois. And, moreover, that pamphlet is avowedly published for the purpose of demonstrating that with the utmost possible economy it is hard to make both ends meet under the present system of taxation.

ALCOHOLIZED NATIONS.

Scandinavia is gradually beginning to recover the political prestige which the forefathers of the modern Swedes claimed for nearly three hundred years, culminating during the Thirty Years' War, when the victories of Gustavus Adolphus decided the fate of Northern Europe. A century after the battle of Lützen, Sweden was still a match for any comer, but from that time the star of her glory began to decline, and it is a remarkable fact that the era of the most complete eclipse coincides with the period when the maximum of intemperance was represented by the monstrous total of 52,000 distilleries to a population of less than four millions. The Gothenburg system is at best a compromise, but its union with numerous active temperance societies has, after all, begun to regenerate a nation which, like the Indian of Hudson Bay territory, was for a time exposed to the peril of actually perishing in a deluge of alcohol.

FEVERS AND ABSTINENCE.

The rumors about the death of Emin Pasha have been refuted by a dispatch from Zanzibar, where a companion of the indefatigable explorer reports his safe arrival at Wadelai after a desperate march through a district afflicted with famine and small-pox. Fortune favors the brave, but the almost miraculous escapes of the white Pasha have a good deal to do with the fact that he makes it a rule to subsist on a minimum of non-stimulating food and drink during the warm season, as well as during every expedition involving unusual perils and fatigues.

(*To be continued.*)

WOMEN IN THE PSYCHIC SCIENCE CONGRESS.

[We print this contribution from a member of the committee.]

Among the many congresses projected by the World's Congress Auxiliary there is one which enjoys the unique distinction of having women as well as men among its councilors. Most of the congresses have their corresponding organizations in the Woman's Branch of the Auxiliary, and their counterpart councils and committees. But as no psychical science was projected in the Woman's Branch of the Auxiliary, it at once became an important consideration with the executive committee of the Psychical Congress to secure the friendly support and active coöperation of women. This committee consists of Col. John C. Bundy, chairman; Prof. Elliott Cones, vice chairman; Lyman J. Gage, Ernest E. Crepin, Rev. Dr. H. W. Thomas, A. Reeves Jackson, M. D., J. H. McVicker, D. Harry Hammer, and D. H. Lamberson. As one of the first moves the committee had for its object the formation of an advisory council, to consist of many of the leading psychical researchers of the world, and other individuals prominently interested in, if not identified with the great movement now on foot to place psychical science on a solid and enduring footing. By resolution of the committee of last March, Dr. Cones was requested and authorized to undertake the necessary correspondence, and has since written hundreds of letters to all parts of the world. With the full approbation of President Bonney, and the hearty concurrence of the whole committee in the views of the chairman and vice-chairman, it was determined the advisory council of the Psychical Science Congress should be formed with regard to a full and fair representation by women.

Realizing also that a one-sexed Psychical Congress would be an absurdity as well as an inexpediency, the committee has taken a step beyond its action in the formation of the council, by including women in the list of those who are invited to address the Congress in open meeting. Realizing further the intimate and necessary bearing of psychical science upon questions of religion, of sociology and of general reform, the committee sent its first invitations to Miss Willard and Lady Somerset, both of whom responded with great good-will, and the expression of every desire to assist the committee in the difficult and somewhat delicate undertaking. Many names scarcely less distinguished have since been placed on the roll of councilors of this congress, with results that already demonstrate the wisdom and the propriety of the committee's action in this respect.

Nothing that is true in any department of religious thought and feeling can be affected except for good by demonstrating its truth scientifically. It is well to believe some things not yet scientifically proven; but it can never be ill to exchange faith for knowledge wherever possible. That is a distinct advantage to every thoughtful soul; and many a doubting soul is helped by assuring its hopes. And some evidence of the truth of those "eternal" things which are ordinarily "unseen," is precisely the aid and countenance which psychical science feels competent to give to religious faith. It is therefore by no means an ally to be rejected, or a weapon to be repressed, by those whose convictions are most heartfelt and sincere. It is rather to be welcomed and made useful.

Apart from any question of religion, the great world is not, after all, so callous and indifferent to spiritual stimulus as the surface indications might lead one to suppose. Its thick skin is full of cracks through which the inner light may be seen shining by those who have eyes to see—through which, too, the light of the world's oversoul, "that was never on land or sea" may enter and irradiate one's inmost life. In the present state of spiritual development few things are more remarkable than the interest, nay, the avidity, shown by numberless apparently indifferent or preoccupied persons in every walk of life, when the subject of psychical research comes up. The fact that some of the problems are deep and dark does not prove that they are insoluble by scientific methods of investigation; and even if they be so, the occult and the mysterious, like the marvelous and the miraculous, have, by a known law of human nature, their irresistible charms for many persons of many minds. In developing their plans and purposes for this congress and seeking the best methods of accomplishing practical good results, the committee has been gratified if not surprised to discover what "a man to conjure with" is the very name of "psychics," what a "divining-rod" is this official staff of councilors and collaborators.

At present writing it seems certain that the Psychical Science Congress will materialize in full form, and constitute one of the most remarkable of the many notable features of the World's Congress Auxiliary. On a later occasion we may go into details of the program. Our present object is simply to bring it to the attention of THE UNION SIGNAL readers and give an intimation of what may be confidently anticipated respecting its character, scope and probable result. It will cover the whole of the debatable land between the dogmas of orthodox religion and the dicta of orthodox science. It is not unreasonable to think that there must be a natural bond of union between all that is true, whether spiritually or materially; or to expect that the earnestly desiderated "missing link" may be found by psychical research. In that event, the "night-side of nature" may be turned to the light, and the light "that shineth in the darkness" become comprehensible.

Correspondence is invited from those of THE UNION SIGNAL readers who may be interested in the success of the congress. Letters may be addressed either to the chairman of the committee, Colonel John C. Bundy, Chicago, or to the vice-chairman, Dr. Elliott Cones, Washington, D. C.

NOT IDENTIFIED.

BY A. TOLMAN SMITH.

A summer day in the open country, in an upland valley teeming with harvests! Fields of grain stretching far up the hillsides, undulating in the light breeze, their golden crests lost in the dark foliage of forests which crown the rounded summits! Humble homes nestle mid the fields, and here and there rises a statelier mansion surrounded by pleasure grounds. Everywhere are signs of industry, of thrift, of plenty and of peaceful content intensified by the whir and whiz of passing trains. Through the valley runs a broad highway crossed by numerous roads that give a neighborly air to the populous region.

The railroads have absorbed the greater part of the traffic, but still loaded wains pass up and down the highway, mingled with the lighter dearborns of village market folks, the family carriages of wealthy landowners and the stylish turnouts of young gallants. Here also pass and repass fateful shadows of misery and unrest blown from the turmoil of distant cities, for this highway is well known to that nomadic host which has developed strangely in the midst of our settled population. Up and down the main roads go these incessant wanderers, easing their journeyings when they can by stolen rides, and breaking their fast at hospitable farm-houses, where a stranger is always welcome for the gossip he brings from the outer world. They wander upon various pretenses of seeking work, or finding friends, or without pretence, but for the most part with an air of idleness and aimlessness. They are in companies generally of two or three, separating often but soon reuniting, for, though drawn from widely distinct classes, there is among them an easy comradeship that replaces the ties from which they have drifted. Thus, in the disintegration of social life they have preserved its chief attraction.

Life reduced to elemental conditions effaces individual traits, hence these nomads, in dress, in gait, in expression, in the sum total of outward appearance, conform to a common type. It is the absence of this conformity which marks a wanderer who passes along this upland highway on this pleasant summer day; a wanderer like and yet strangely unlike the class to which he is unmistakably allied. His step is unsteady, he bears himself wearily, at times he falters, but still he pushes forward. His course is not aimless but determined by a fixed purpose plainly indicated in his intense, concentrated expression. This alone would attract attention were his face otherwise unnoticeable, which it is not. It is a face to be remembered, to become a haunting memory. It is a grave, wan face; despair and want have worked heavy lines into it, the thin mouth is drawn, the brow is furrowed, and dark curves under the eyes intensify their gloom and lustre. The gloom is not threatening, but sullen, and the lustre is a sign and foreboding such as comes into human eyes when the physical forces are far spent.

The face would have melted the heart of any woman, and won response to any appeal that the stranger might have made. But he made no appeal; he kept to the main road, turning neither to right nor left, and noticing naught save now and again some passing straggler. They recognized kinship with him and at the same time recognized in him a native superiority, and one and all saluted him respectfully as he passed. To each he murmured without pausing, "comrade." It was the only word that passed his lips that day, and they were the only persons who claimed his recognition. One of the number who passed would have offered service but something in the man's look overawed him and he forbore. Nature was in a kindly mood, on this summer day; clouds tempered the noon heat and a fresh breeze blew from the west. That he was not insensible to its influence was evident by his deep inhalations. Here and there a group of maples or a branching elm made deep shade by the roadside; from such a sheltered nook two who had halted for refreshment hailed him, but received only the wonted salute, and still he pushed forward. At the foot of a ravine which he descended with some signs of faltering, the road forked. He turned to the right and caught, as he did so, the distant sound of an engine. It seemed to revive his energies, he quickened his step and in a few moments was in full sight of the crossing. The train was near, already the steam from the slackening engine was curling through the cut. The sight roused him to a supreme effort, he swung himself forward with long strides, sprang for the train just as it started, missed it by a hand's breadth and fell forward amid the startled cries of passengers who saw the perilous movement. The strong hand of the flagman seized and drew him back and the rough voice of the rescuer blurted out an oath, but stopped instantly in the reproach, for the arm fell limp in his strong grasp, and to his horror, he saw blood ooze from the stranger's mouth. Awestruck at the spectacle he laid the body down gently by the roadside and looked about for help.

The crossing was on the outskirt of a village and the passing train was a daily sensation to the few idlers who whiled away the summer months in this upland valley; excited by the cries of the passengers many had already hastened to the spot. They looked at the prostrate form and instinctively drew back, as life does from the touch of death. Only the village doctor who was in the group bent down over the body, lifted an arm and dropped it gently.

When the first effect which the presence of death always produces in the soul, the mingling of awe and pathos, the sudden wrench from the material plane, the momentary projection upon the spiritual, when this has subsided, and there remains only the bald fact of a corpse before you, there are formalities which must be observed. These in the case of the unknown dead are somewhat peculiar, and although managed briskly enough in great cities are awkwardly observed in an obscure country settlement. The cause of death in this case was apparent although the doctor disguised it in a learned phrase. Save for the fatal spring the man might still be living, an object of indifference to right-minded people; but a worn-out body must keep itself to even paces, there are delicate blood-vessels which will not bear the pressure when the heart fails; if a doctor had been on the spot—but there was no doctor. Such was in brief the verdict. The flagman had a faint notion that some reflection upon himself was intended, but he said nothing; his dazed faculties had hardly yet recovered their composure.

As the act and article of death afforded small room for conjecture curious questionings arose as to the man's belongings. The tragedy of his life was evident enough. It was declared in the wasted but heavily lined face, in the worn-out garments, in the utter absence of everything that bespeaks self-care and the pride of life; yet there were not wanting evidences of a high estate, the hands were long and slender and the face, marred as it was and with the seal of death upon it, showed still the signs of elevation which the comrades whom he had greeted on his way instinctively recognized. Exposure and excess had not destroyed the firm outline of youth. It was the face of a young man, thirty years at most, had made up the measure of his days. So much was plain but beyond this nothing excepting a paltry two dollars in the pocket of the old coat—nothing else, absolutely nothing to connect him with the respectable current of human life. This as a tangible somewhat afforded scope for question. Why with even that trifle in his possession had he starved on the last stretch? To the uninitiated this was inexplicable, but the answer was forthcoming and it came undoubtedly from knowledge, the speaker being one of the two who were resting under the elm tree as the stranger passed on to his death.

"You see," said he, in the matter-of-fact way in which we speak of customary experiences, "he were a hankering for a drink, and if he could ha' reached the city by the train as he missed he would a' had the money's worth."

A woman ventured to remind the speaker that the man had intended to ride, to which he rejoined in a tone of undisguised admiration, but more as a reminiscence than a reply:

"Lord bless us, he were that powerful o' tongue he could beat his way with the pick of the land!" Whence he came, what were his antecedents, of these the speaker was as ignorant as the villagers.

Curiosity could suggest nothing farther, and it remained only to bury the body out of sight. Here, however, a difficulty arose. Custom forbids us to bury a human being in a trench outside of consecrated ground, and yet where there is no pauper cemetery, there are scruples and prejudices to be encountered in placing the wayfaring man in his last sleep beside worthy citizens. The dilemma had never before been encountered in this village, and all looked to the minister for advice. He was silent; there was really no precedent in all his experience that applied to the case, and while he pondered and waited for the word that never came a strange scene was enacted around the dead.

Among the summer sojourners at the village hotel who had gathered at this impromptu inquest was a woman who had attracted much attention by her distant air and distinguished appearance; she was dressed in mourning, the plainness of her dress serving to emphasize her natural elegance. She had drawn near to the body, and stood through all the discussion with her eyes riveted upon the impassive face as it lay upturned under the brilliant light of the July sun, which concealed nothing and revealed everything. The face seemed to fascinate her, and there was indeed something in it which touched the imagination. The mouth, which was without beard, was exquisite in its repose. Suddenly, while the minister hesitated for the words that did not come, the woman, moved by an irresistible impulse, stooped down and kissed the face of the dead man; then drawing herself up proudly, she said, in a clear, full voice:

"Bury him in your cemetery decently as his mother would were she here. I will bear the expense." Then coming nearer to the minister, and speaking in the same voice she added: "Give him pious burial and pray for the felicity of his soul; pray or I will. The curse of his death is upon us." She spoke with intense feeling, and still her gaze was riveted upon the impassive face as if she would forever retain the impress of those features. In the wonderment which she caused some fancied a relation between the two, but as if divining their thoughts she exclaimed:

"I do not know this man, but I know his destroyers. Their name is legion, they kill under the sanction of our laws." Then she passed on. They thought her a stately fanatic. No one knew that she went to and fro seeking her own son who was wandering in the madness of drink; no one knew that she kissed the victim for the mother, who should not know where her son fell, because their griefs were the same; no one knew that she kissed him and buried him praying that Heaven might graciously send like ministration to her own first-born. No one knew —alas! alas! too many of us do know the anguish of love out of which are born mysterious sympathies which shall yet swell into a raging passion of Divine indignation to sweep down and cast out and obliterate traffic in the souls of men.

Washington, D. C.

AN HONORED WOMAN.

The University of Wooster, at its recent commencement, conferred the degree of Doctor of Philosophy (Ph.D.) upon Mrs. A. E. W. Robertson, of Muscogee, Ind. Ter. This title was granted in recognition of high scholarly attainments and literary productions. Mrs. Robertson has recently completed the translation of the New Testament from the original Greek, into the Muscogee or Creek language. Some of the books of the New Testament had been previously translated by others, but she revised and re-translated all, and the complete volume has been published by the American Bible Society of New York. She has likewise translated some of the historical books of the Old Testament from the original and has compiled a Muscogee Glossary, a vocabulary of the Chickasaw, and an English and Creek Vocabulary. She is universally recognized as the highest authority in the Muscogee tongue, to which she has given the ardent study of a lifetime.

This interesting and learned woman is the daughter of the late Samuel A. Worcester, D. D., missionary of the A. B. C. F. M. among the Cherokees where his daughter was born at the Brainard mission. She was educated in the East and was sent out as a missionary by the American Board. For forty-two years, after she had married Rev. W. S. Robertson, she has labored among the Creeks, assisting in the conduct of the Tallahassee Boarding School, in missionary labor, and in editing a Creek magazine, a Creek hymn-book and catechisms, writing much and translating into Muscogee a collection of Creek songs for public worship, with other literature. Although past sixty-five years of age and greatly debilitated, this devoted woman persistently pursues her literary toil, constantly calling in the natives to her aid, consulting with them and examining them as to their vocabulary. She is a most interesting figure and the University of Wooster evidently thinks that learning and authorship should be recognized among women as among men.

PREMIUM ON CRIME.

BY MRS. OBED NICKERSON.

I speak not now of the liquor traffic which, supported by government, is above and beyond all others in its extent and terrible consequences. My subject has more to do with social relations, and perhaps could be explained better by a fact given in *The Woman's Journal* of June 11.

A shiftless husband had a wife who was a bright and enterprising woman, and kept boarders to support herself, her baby boy, and her husband. He became jealous of her, or pretended to be, and sued for divorce. In consultation with lawyers she asked if there was no way by which she could retain her child; they said, "None at all. It was only illegitimate children that could be kept by their mother." She said nothing, but her mind was made up. When the case was being tried, to the surprise and consternation of her friends, she declared that her husband was not the father of her child. It seemed a terrible thing that she should thus perjure herself, and sacrifice her own reputation. But let us not judge her too harshly. Whose was the responsibility? What a strain it must have been between her conscience, and her agony at the prospect of having the child of her bosom torn from her! Her love for her child outweighed every other consideration.

The husband knew her statement was false, else why did he withdraw his suit for divorce, and continue to live with her as he now does? We are glad he was foiled in his attempt to torture her by robbing her of her child; but could such occurrences be if women had a voice in the making of the laws by which they are to be governed? Would there be such inadequate penalties throughout Christendom, for crimes committed against women?

Oh, that people would cry aloud, so that our legislators would heed the voice and proclaim equal liberty, protection and justice for all.

South Harwich, Mass.

IT IS BETTER TO HAVE BEEN BORN.

On the afternoon of July 21, while "our" Anna Gordon was fluttering around the Northwestern depot in search of an express package, a crowd of white-ribboners, in their Sunday clothes, boarded a train. *En route* the busy Anna did much protest that it was not Miss Willard's reception day. Just the same the group made a bee-line for Rest Cottage, and joined other good looking folk in their Sunday clothes, and then the World's and Nat'l Asst. Juvenile superintendent learned that for one brief hour or two she must cease from her labor of making everybody else happy and comfortable, and endure the honor of having been born to a useful life, and the retribution for sixteen years of devoted service to the child-life of the nation.

About fifty guests had gathered and said very definitely: "Anna, you are going to have a birthday; go into the parlor and sit down and behave yourself, like the little lady that you surely are, while we make speeches to you." After a hymn led by Miss Katharine Willard, and a prayer by Rev. Dr. Delano, Miss Frances E. Willard read the following memorial which was signed by the hosts of friends who "neighbor" with her in the widest sense, and the list of which every woman who reads this would like to swell:

TO ANNA A. GORDON, JULY 21, 1892, ON HER BIRTHDAY.

BELOVED SISTER AND FRIEND:—Well-nigh sixteen years of faithful and devoted toil in the white-ribbon harvest field have endeared you to a constituency wide as the world. "Marching Songs" are sung in every corner of Christendom and to their melodies the feet of our young recruits "keep time." Your book of "Questions Answered," covering all departments of the juvenile work, is our guide through the tanglewood of difficulties and condenses the experience of hundreds of expert workers. Your "Y" song book is one of the daintiest and most tuneful collections ever laid as a laurel on the shrine of a great reform. Your "White Ribbon Hymnal," soon to appear, will be the standard of that marshaled host which long ago set the key-note of "Give to the winds thy fears," and still "keeps time to the company's music" of "How firm a foundation, ye saints of the Lord."

As World's W. C. T. U. superintendent of the work among the children you have the widest and most winsome parish that ever fell to woman's lot, while your mingled wit and wisdom—are they not published in *The New York Independent* and that other great weekly newspaper, THE UNION SIGNAL! Who that is well read in literature does not know "The 'Skeeters" and the "Heavenly stars shine out as soon as it is dark enough!"

But it is not in your public capacity that we greet you to-day. We are here on the pretty little lawn behind Rest Cottage as those to whom you are sacredly dear as a friend and helper, a counselor and neighbor, a sister honored and beloved. If you had half the self-assertion of most folks you would be perhaps more famed and more admired, but you could not be more trusted or more beloved! The modesty and meekness of your nature are to us, who stand so near you, among the choicest and most precious qualities with which God has endowed you. Rare as your reputation is, your character outruns it and we all know that character is a pillar of white marble and reputation but the shadow that it casts. We have long known that you had "a heart at leisure from itself to soothe and sympathize." We have long said of you in our hearts:

"The blessings of her quiet life,
Fell on us like the dew,
And good thoughts where her footsteps passed
Like fairy blossoms grew."

Our daily lives have been brightened by your

"Deeds of week-day holiness."

"Nor have you ever chanced to know
That aught were easier than to bless."

We agree teetotally with Lady Henry Somerset in the inscription from our dear poet Whittier that she caused to be traced on the pretty watch she gave you just before she sailed for England:

"Keeping with many a light disguise
The secret of self-sacrifice."

We are grateful and glad to be able to speak these things into your ear rather than trace them later on in your obituary and upon your monument. Some people would be hurt or spoiled by such praise as we delight to give you, but you have proved through a long apprenticeship that you are made of better stuff. The good-will and good word of your associates has had no other effect than to make you more meek and mild, more mellow-hearted and desirous to be molded into the image of Him who was holy, harmless, undefiled and who went about doing good.

Reverently and gratefully we speak these words in token of our tender remembrance of this your natal day—never before celebrated without the loving kiss or message of that best of fathers whom you miss and mourn and who, as we believe, knows of this pleasant hour and gracious recognition of the daughter to whom he was so earnestly devoted.

Two years ago we had a little lawn fête in your honor and gave to you a rocking chair decked with white ribbons. We have very seldom seen you occupy that chair but you are always handing it to whoever may enter the pretty office where you devote yourself to the service of the white ribbon army.

This time we sought to find your symbol and it is here in this beautiful kamaret, of which it has so often been said by the gay advertiser, "you press the button—we do the rest." Like unto this versatility of power is the ingenious mind, the ready hand and the unfailing sympathy that have made our Anna Gordon a sort of human kamaret, doing unto others what she will not allow them to do for herself, according to a new version of the Golden Rule.

But the side-lights on this manifold symbol, its lights and shades, its slides and plates, its focus and lenses—all of them analogous to traits in your many-sided character, varied career and all-aroundedness of capability, will be set forth by our publishing house laureate, Miss Alice M. Guernsey, with an ingenuity and amplitude of which we, the undersigned, are not capable, but we, however,—and hereby,—indorse everything she says, without having heard it, as the consensus of opinion in this court concerning the guest of the occasion and with every loving and grateful wish for long life, prosperity and happiness we greet you with the oriental salutation:

"*Health, peace, perfection,*"

and hereunto set our hands and the seal of our profound and unchanging approbation.

A valuable kamaret, a gift from many friends, was presented by Miss Alice Guernsey, with some brilliant, original verses. Other gifts were piled before her, and then Miss Frances Griffin, of Alabama, read a poem by Miss Mary Henry, "Thou Shalt be Loved for thy sweet Ways, Always." Being called on for a speech Miss Griffin had the following to say:

At the opening of this century there was a famous birthday celebrated by amiable France with great rejoicing. Napoleon I, called by them the Great, had been presented to the world by his mother, on 15th August, near the close of the previous century, and now he stood full of genius and energy, holding in his grasp nations deluged by the blood of their most valued manhood, rejoicing to call himself the maker and unmaker of kings; boasting of his ability to destroy the boundary lines of all written geography, and furnishing the strange spectacle to the world of a nation which had risen up to resist tyranny sinking back, delighted to caress a tyrant who pressed his heel upon their neck. A few years later saw the close of this wonderful man's career of unmitigated evil and the oscillating sphere whose orbit he had disturbed, swung again into line, not without wounds to heal of such magnitude that even the present moment can bear witness of their evil influences.

This mightiest monarch of the age holds now no vestige of his power, and the memory of him is fast slipping from the minds of men. But the century at its close, more fortunate than at its beginning, makes amends for the errors of youth, by recording upon its time-table the arrival of another birthday, 21st July. At this period a frail girl was presented to this sorrowful earth, that had needed her long before she came. To-day she, too, stands holding nations in her grasp, deluging the world, changing the boundary lines of the earth and desiring to set up a kingdom. But she furnishes the spectacle to the nations of power in the midst of weakness, of calmness amid perplexities. She rallies the nations to her call, not by the shrill clarion of war, but by the magic notes of her marching songs of peace, the matchless grace of her sweet words to children, and the thousand sweet influences from a character modeled by Him whose follower she is. By these she has bound the hearts of all Christendom; by these she changes the boundary lines of sections, until the lady in her castle, the Indian in his wigwam, the humble dwellers upon the islands of the sea and the myriads of children of her native land, between the broad oceans, obeying her power through her teachings have forgotten

boundary lines and have claimed kinship as of one family. The kingdom to be set up comes nigh to their transported vision, while the spheres, not disturbed in their orbits, sing the song of the morning stars, and the grand hallelujahs of the good time coming are entangled with the sweet strains, begun when the 21st of July became the birthday of the leader of the children of the earth, known to the sons and daughters of men as Miss Willard's Anna Gordon.

After this the guests gathered on the spacious back lawn—refreshments being served under a grape arbor. On an upper balcony sat Madame Willard, for the first time in her sixty years as head of her household not strong enough to mingle with her guests.

There was a flutter of white in the air as everybody recognized the venerable and venerated presence of "Saint Courageous;" then the crowd followed somebody's lead in the happy inspiration to sing:

"E'en down to old age all my people shall prove,
My sovereign, eternal, unchangeable love;
And when hoary hairs shall their temples adorn,
Like lambs they shall still in my bosom be borne."

As Madame Willard rose to thank her friends, her presence formed in the mold of her noble life was the sweetest souvenir carried off in every heart from the day's *fête*, and the departing guests, coming to Rest Cottage to honor the younger life so blessed in its purpose and its scope, felt that they had themselves been doubly blessed in the saintly vision of one about to enter "within the veil."

It is said Miss Irene Fockler, Madame Willard's great-niece, and a member of Rest Cottage household, conceived and carried out the birthday festival that bespangled the work-a-day lives of so many white-ribboners. **H. B. K.**

THE WHITE LIFE FOR TWO.

The great leader in the world in purity work is Mrs. Josephine E. Butler and what she has to say invariably attracts the attention of all good people. We, therefore, give to the readers of THE UNION SIGNAL the advantage of her wise and earnest words in a letter to the World's W. C. T. U. meeting in St. James Hall, London, last May.

DEAR FRIENDS:—I have fought a long battle in my day, which was, as you probably know, against the scandalous indorsement by our legislature of the idea of the necessity of vice, involving the legal enslavement of a portion of female society. This conflict of the past is, I imagine, very much forgotten at the present day, and our younger workers may never even have heard of it. It was on a long night of March, 1883, in which a discussion of our subject was going on in the House of Commons. We had arranged—we women—to hold a devotional meeting during the whole of the time that Parliament sat, and to continue it even through the night if the debate continued so long. I came and went during that night from the House of Commons to the room of our meeting, which was near. In that room I observed women of all ranks, from elegantly dressed women, some few even of our aristocracy, to some of the most ragged and miserable outcasts of the purlieus of Westminster. I was glad to see them kneeling side by side. There were earnest prayers, born of that deep sorrow of heart which all good women felt then on account of the injustice and cruelty of which Parliament had been guilty towards us. There were many tears shed and prayers offered. Then a venerable American lady rose and said: "Our tears are good, our prayers are better, but it would be better still if behind every tear and every prayer we had a vote at the ballot box." We all said "Amen" to this sentiment. Now this question of the women's vote is to the front again, and it is so much on my mind that it is impossible for me not to refer to it. Purity and temperance have been promoted greatly by the efforts of women, and will be so, I hope, more and more. The results of these efforts are felt already to some extent in the home, the school, the university, the workshop, the drawing-room, etc.; but what about Parliament? What about the personal character of our legislators? About the prevention of evil laws, and the enactment of good laws for the furtherance of morality, social justice and purity in society?

We may pray and we may preach about these things, and we may raise our voices to some little extent during the excitement of a contested election; but that is not enough. My friends, we must have the suffrage. It is our right,—and it is cruel and a continued injustice to withhold it from us. It has lately been said that the women generally of the country have not shown any desire for the suffrage. Some years ago I can assert that the women of the country showed a very great desire for it. Men do not know that at the bottom of that desire, underneath many other good motives, there lies a bitterness of woe which is the most powerful stimulus towards the desire for representation in the legislature. I am sometimes afraid that one of these days some other terrible injustice may be enacted in Parliament through which women will again suffer as they did under those laws I have alluded to. Perhaps it might not be an altogether bad thing, if it caused women to utter once more the bitter cry to which none of our legislators could pretend to be deaf. But have we not, as it is, sufficient trouble, and misery, and degradation among our own sex to make us utter even now the bitter cry,—a cry, however, at the same time of hope, courage and confidence?

I look upon the right of representation as one of the most powerful means towards the attainment of that purifying of the moral atmosphere, and that correction of evil traditions among us at which we all aim. Think for a moment of the state of London, of New York, and other great cities peopled by the Anglo-Saxon race!

Is it not a perpetual, enduring disgrace to us that even at this day thousands of women walk the streets of London who are given up to a life of vice—to a cruel enslavement—often induced by extreme poverty and friendlessness? Now I am not aiming at this moment at stimulating rescue work. That is a very needful and a very Christlike work; but I regard as far more important our influence upon our fellow *men*. We should aim at prevention in the widest and highest sense. We must prevent evil by changing public opinion, by bringing all the forces of heaven and earth to bear on this awful question of the great social vice, which has been truly called by the late M. de Pressense "the typical crime of the universe, including in itself all other crimes." Ambulance work is no doubt good and necessary; but it would be far better to put a stop to war, than that we should merely continue to bind up the shattered limbs of soldiers ruined by war; and rescue work is only ambulance work in the moral world. We must go more to the root of the matter. But until we women have a voice as citizens, our influence in the efforts to change and purify public opinion will not be so powerful as it ought to be. Men will not regard our words nor understand our actions as they ought to do. I am very sorry for those good men who deny us the vote; for in denying us our just rights they are standing in their own light and retarding human progress.

The Law of God rests its eternal throne upon the basis of human equality. It is strengthened and not disturbed by diversity of sex; but it is both weakened and disturbed by the attempts of men to interfere with and arrest its just progress. No doubt most of you are aware of the fact which I have seen published in a New York paper, that a bill has been brought before the legislature of New York this session to regulate the business of public prostitution in the several cities and towns of the state of New York. The bill licenses houses of ill-fame, registers all women known to obtain a livelihood by immorality, and places them under police and medical superintendence and espionage. The editor of the *Philanthropist*, of New York, says:

"This revival of Regulation propagandism here at a time when in European countries, as in Belgium, Holland, Switzerland, Sweden, Norway, and Denmark, and even in France (its stronghold), influential and already partially successful efforts are in progress for its abolition, is indeed astonishing and much to be deplored. . . . Unremitting vigilance will be required to prevent the consummation of these immoral legislative schemes, which are fraught with untold degradation to both sexes, and with grave peril to the individual, to the home and to society."

We are all looking forward to next year's great World's Fair at Chicago, and I feel personally deeply anxious that this question of social purity, and of the perpetually renewed attempts in America to degrade and enslave women for purposes of vice, should be seriously taken up and worked at by us women, previous to the date of that great gathering in America.

I ask myself—why should we be content with a mere watching against and prevention of one attempt after another? Might we not aim at some movement of so powerful and prevalent a kind as would prevent these materialistic agitators for state regulation of vice from ever again venturing to bring forward their horrible schemes in any part of our respective countries?

I cannot at this moment clearly point out to you any more practical steps than those you are taking to this end; but I know that Christ has said, "All power is given unto Me in heaven and in earth," and that that power is at our disposal if we have the faith and resolution to take hold of it. Why should we not? These are days of great spiritual miracles, and I trust that these miracles will not be wanting in the region in which you and I are working and striving. I remain, yours loyally and affectionately,

JOSEPHINE E. BUTLER,
President of the Purity Branch of the World's Woman's Christian Temperance Union.

IN your occupations, try to possess your soul in peace. It is not a good plan to be in haste to perform any action that it may be the sooner over. On the contrary, you should accustom yourself to do whatever you have to do with tranquillity, in order that you may retain the possession of yourself and of settled peace.—*Madame Guyon.*

BY MATILDA B. CARSE.

But my God shall supply all your need according to his riches in glory by Christ Jesus.—Phil. 4:19.

BUILD THE TEMPLE.

BY A. Y. FINDLAY.

Build the Temple! Build the Temple!
Raise its towering walls on high;
Let it be the grand ensample
Of our country's purity.

Build the Temple! Build the Temple!
Let no doubts the work impede;
Loving hearts their gifts are sending,
Help will come for every need.

Build the Temple! Build the Temple!
Do not fear the task to dare;
For God's cause is its foundation,
And each stone, a woman's prayer.

Build the Temple! Build the Temple!
Through all ages may it stand!
Till the nations learn our motto:
"God and Home and Every Land!"

Franklin, Pa.

***

Mrs. Ann G. Randolph, of Carthage, Ill., sends a beautiful incident of a self-denial dollar tea held by her union for the benefit of the Temple. She says: "A farmer's wife made her dollar by gathering and putting into commercial form the comb found in a hive when all the bees were dead. She sent a letter with her money, which I pass on to help you in your great work, by the knowledge of how your Temple is rising by just such littles: 'In my great joy to bring my dollar I forgot "to point a moral and adorn a tale" by telling you the moral of my beeswax offering. As I lay upon my bed it came to me how hundreds upon hundreds of busy workers had toiled day after day through the long, beautiful summer to collect and construct this comb and to fill it with precious sweets. As the cold, dark winter wore away these hoarded stores were consumed, and only the blackened cells were left. But in these combs was inwrought a value which I have been permitted to utilize. So these little toilers builded better than they knew, for they have helped to rear the great Temple, which shall stand through generations, and have helped to usher in the coming glory. So, dear sisters, may there be left something enduring amid the temporary work of our lives, and somewhat helpful toward the dawning glory of the everlasting kingdom of our Lord.' At our last meeting a mother, with a new baby girl, was appointed to organize baby bands."

***

An old lady of Wyoming, O., Mrs. Matilda Booth, sends a marvelous piece of handiwork in a yard of double-edged fine lace, to be sold for the benefit of the Temple. It has a market value of not less than ten dollars; yet as one examines its cobweb meshes, the vision of the aged fingers carrying the shuttle in and out recalls the "wise-hearted" who wrought the holy garments for the Temple in the wilderness, and the lace upon the mitre of Aaron on which was graven "Holiness to the Lord." There is a sacred value in the offerings of those on whose heads already rest glintings through the golden gates; who "about to die, salute" us with the quiet majesty of sacrifice that truth may live.

***

Anna E. Galvorson, Ossian, Ia., sends $1 for the Whittier clock. She writes: "I am glad his name will be on the Temple walls, because he is not only a great poet, but a grand and noble man." Mrs. G. T. Valentine, Argyle, Minn., sends $7, three of which is to be applied on the Whittier memorial. One hundred dollars has been sent by Mrs. M. B. Reynolds, of Peoria, Ill., to place the name of her beloved sister, Mrs. Lucie B. Tyng, on a tablet. Mrs. Tyng is one of the great leaders in temperance and every good work in Illinois, and we are sure no name more beloved will appear upon the tablet of this great state than hers.

***

Adda Burch writes a brief business letter from Chautauqua, N. Y., that has the promise in it of all the Temple can want *if* "the others" will do likewise. It speaks thus: "If Mrs. Carse wants to put in a mite-box I will keep it on the table, and if I had a sample of the Temple inkstand I might sell some."

***

Mrs. Anna M. Frailey states that the George Institute, Ohio, W. C. T. U., with the Y's, have had a Temple Tea, in the home of Mrs. Justice, for the purpose of opening the mite-boxes. The hostess read some instructive facts touching the needs of the Temple, showing a large picture of it. While music and tea and wafers were served twenty-two boxes were opened which aggregated $30. Many took their boxes to refill, hoping larger things for the second engorgement.

***

The Temple trust bonds are being sought by those who desire a safe investment. They are selling rapidly. The bonds are for sale by our financial agent, Mr. H. C. Speer, 237 La Salle Street, Chicago, and 412 Exchange Building, Boston, Mass.

***

A two-cent stamp sent to Mrs. Matilda B. Carse, the Temple, Chicago, will secure a mite-box, descriptive card and bulletin; remember, all who fill a mite box ($3.65) before next April will receive a photographic group consisting of Lady Henry Somerset, Miss Willard and the founder of the Temple. All drafts should be made out in the name of Miss Esther Pugh. All matters pertaining to the Temple should be addressed to Mrs. Carse.

"WILL GOD TAKE ME IN HIS ARMS SOME DAY?"

BY MRS. M. WINTERMUTE.

I have been thinking—and I quit my play
To ask if heaven is *very* far away?
And will God take me in His arms some day?
When children die does a bright angel come
To take them up to visit in God's home,
And does He say, "Come in," and love them some?

Oh! will God take me in His arms some day,
And call me His sweet darling? I would say
I left my papa back a little way.
He'd let me come and lead you by the hand,
And show you how to reach the blessed land.
And then before the Saviour's door we'd stand.

And I would bid you knock—perhaps you'd say
"Oh, knock for me, child, for you know the way."
And then we'd enter through the gates of day.
And He would smile and bid you welcome there,
And wipe away your tears of grief and care,
And let you hold me, in His home so fair.

Then clasp me, papa, to your breast to-night,
And tell me if you think it would be right,
If I should one day vanish from your sight
And go up into heaven *first*—alone,
So darling papa could be better known,
Then come and call *you* to the Saviour's throne?

Newark, Ohio.

MISSION OF A FLOWER.

BY FANNY HOWLAND.

Delia Cox and her little sister Gracie lived in one little upstairs room. Delia was clerk in a large drygoods store, and earned three dollars a week. It had been just six months since Delia had been left alone to take care of herself and her seven-year-old sister.

As Gracie was coming home from school one Friday evening she was stopped by a little girl about her own age.

"Can't you come in?" said the child.

"No, I guess not," Gracie replied.

"Oh, why?"

"'Cause I didn't ask Delia."

"Who's Delia?"

"She's my big sister. My papa and mamma are both dead, and Delia and I live around the corner, not quite two blocks from here. What is your name?"

"Mary Binney. My pa is dead, too, but mother cews down town. Laura and I have to stay at home."

"Why don't you go to school?"

"Laura can't walk, and I have to stay close around home all the time with her. She gives me lessons and makes pictures and paper dolls, and we have good times, but I wish you would come and see us."

"I'll ask Delia if I can't come to-morrow afternoon. I get lonesome staying home Saturdays. I must go now. Good-bye."

Delia gave the desired permission. The girls enjoyed themselves very much, and the afternoon passed all too quickly.

At Sunday-school the next day Gracie's teacher talked to them about the verse, "Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these, my brethren, ye have done it unto me." She talked of how Jesus loved the children when He was here on the earth, and asked them if they wouldn't have loved Him and wanted to do something for Him if they had been living at that time. She showed them that Jesus loves them now just as much as He did the children so long ago, and in this verse He has told them how they may do nice things for Him yet.

Gracie thought about it a great deal. Delia wondered why she was so quiet. Finally she told Delia about the talk, and that she did wish she could get some flowers for Laura Binney, for that would be just the same as giving them to Jesus.

Delia was thoughtful a few minutes, and then she said, "Gracie, I thought I could get you a hair-ribbon next Saturday evening, but if you would rather, I'll give you a dime to get a plant with."

Gracie loved pretty ribbons, and she had no nice one, so this was quite a temptation. But she said, "All right. A plant will be so much better than a bouquet, for it will last a long time. Laura hasn't been out of that room nor seen anything growing for I don't know how long."

At the first opportunity Gracie went to a greenhouse, expecting to buy the very prettiest plant there with her dime. She picked out a beautiful white lily as just the thing. But she was dismayed when told that the price was fifty cents.

"But I have only ten cents," she said.

"I do not sell any of these nice blooming plants for less than twenty-five cents," he said, "but back here are some that I am just starting and that will be as nice as those by the first of May. I can sell you one of these for ten cents."

A sudden thought came to Gracie. "I'll get one of these, and not say anything to Mary and Laura about it, but keep it until May-day and leave it at their door for a May basket."

She took her geranium home, and carefully cared for it all winter. They could not afford to keep up fire at night, but Gracie lined a wooden box with several thicknesses of paper, and every night her treasure was put to bed and carefully covered up. It stood in the south window during the day, and was lovingly watched and cared for. It was a great deal of pleasure to the two sisters to watch its development. When the little bunches of buds began to appear, Gracie's joy was unbounded. Several days before the first of May it had seven large beautiful pink clusters on it, besides others not so far developed.

Giving up the plant was harder than giving up the ribbon, but Gracie had no intention of keeping it. It was left at the door so slyly that no one suspected who the donor was. It was Delia's thoughtfulness that wrote on the card with the name, the text, "Like as a father pitieth his children, so the Lord pitieth them that fear him."

Gracie often visited her friends around the corner, and occasionally she and Delia would both spend an evening with them. We wonder at Gracie's giving them no hint as to where the plant came from. "But," she told Delia, "I gave it to Jesus, and He knows."

Not very long after it was settled in its new home, a clergyman passing along the street noticed the beautiful pink clusters. He was a great lover of plants and seemed irresistibly drawn to that home Laura had thought much about the text that came with the plant. She had known what it was to have a loving, earthly father's care, and what it was to be without it, and the text filled her with intense longing. So she was easily led to feel her need of salvation, as she had only lacked some one to show her the way. So clearly did the minister point it out, that she was able then and there to enter the straight and narrow way that leadeth unto life eternal.

The geranium received no less loving and careful attention here than Grace had given it. It continued to grow and was even more beautiful, when one day it attracted another caller, who proved to be the owner of a greenhouse. In the course of the conversation, he told her that his mother, who was quite old and infirm, had sent for himself and family to come and make her a long visit; he had engaged the best man he could find to take charge of things in his absence, but could not get an experienced florist, and feared for the success of his young plants; he had been attracted by the beautiful blooming plant in the window, and felt that its owner must be a lover of plants, and must know something of how to care for them. He questioned her as to her experience and knowledge of flower culture, and learned that, although she had not raised this plant, she had never been without a beautiful collection in her old home. The result of the conversation was that he agreed to let her take two hundred of his young plants, and to give her seven cents for each one she succeeded in raising in good condition.

With the help of her mother and Mary she took the best of care of them. When spring came their windows were the wonder of the neighborhood. She had successfully raised one hundred and ninety out of the two hundred. When the florist returned she received $13.30 for her trouble. Not only that, but he was so pleased with her success, and became so much interested in her, that he encouraged her to try to do more. He would leave for her the rearing of certain kinds of plants, with which she should keep him constantly supplied. She carefully saved enough out of her earnings to get a wheeled chair, so that she was able to get about among her plants much better.

. . . . . .

Five years from that spring the Binney family are living in a little cottage of their own, bought with Mrs. Binney's pension, which had been granted after several years' delay. On the south side of the house is a small conservatory, and Laura and Mary have their hands full of business. Often they hire a boy to help with the harder parts of the work. They are not rich, but with the help of the pension, they get along very comfortably, and mother doesn't have to sew down town. Through Laura's influence, her mother and Mary have been led to accept the Saviour. Delia and Gracie Cox are very intimate with Laura and Mary. Plants grown from the original pink geranium are special pets in each home. Gracie has known of all that has grown out of her gift, and feels that what is given to the Lord yields large dividends.

Indianapolis, Ind.

DEAR BOYS AND GIRLS:—I think of you all these hot August days, and wonder how you are. Those of you in cool, shady homes in country or quiet village, on the mountains, or at the seashore, know little of the suffering of those within the heated walls of the crowded cities. The Fresh Air funds of the great newspapers are doing much good by sending thousands of poor children into the country for a change of air, but these and all the other missions can only reach a portion of those who work and live in the hot hearts of the great cities. While enjoying our vacation days, let us remember those for whom there is no vacation, and do what we can for them.

The following refreshing letter is from a little niece who thinks of others, I know:

Dear Aunt Jane and all of your Family:

We take THE UNION SIGNAL and all of us think a good deal of it, and I especially of our corner. I thought I could not write anything you would like better than to have me send you a recipe for

A NICE TEMPERANCE DRINK.

Mix one half cup of flour with a little water and stir it into three pints of boiling water with 2½ pounds of sugar and two lemons; *boil five minutes.* When cool add the whites of two eggs *well beaten*, and two ounces of tartaric acid; strain and bottle. Keep cool, add three spoonfuls to a glass of cold water and soda to foam.

I remain your loving niece, BERTHA F. THURSTON.
Sharon, Vt.

Try this refreshing drink, boys and girls, and let me know how you like it. Do you know of any other?

Your affectionate,

Aunt Jane

COZY CORNER LETTERS.

Will you please welcome a Southerner? I enjoy reading the poems, letters and stories on the Children's page. I can write stories, and I will send you one if you wish it.

Would some of the temperance boys and girls whose ages are between eleven and fourteen please write to me?

Your temperance namesake,

Centreville, La. JENNIE GERTRUDE FOOTE.

Yes, indeed, we welcome you warmly, and here's a place for all the temperance children, for we know no difference between North and South.

I am twelve years old. I belong to the Loyal Temperance Legion, and have signed the pledge. I have two brothers and four sisters, and all belong to the Legion except the youngest, who is only a year old. My oldest sister is secretary of our Legion. Inclosed find puzzle that I made, also answers to those published.

Newtown, Pa. BERTHA STOVER.

You will all enjoy this nice letter from a member of an "L. T. L. family" as much as I did, I am sure.

SOFT-SHELLED NUTS.

74.

COMPARATIVES.

(Example: Positive, a few; comparative, the hottest season of the year. Answer: some, summer.)

Positive, a winged insect; comp., a fermented liquor.
Pos., a harbor; comp., an intoxicating drink.
Pos., a kind of fuel; comp., one of the apostles.
Pos., a long stick; comp., suggests a cold region.
Pos., to reward: comp., a couple.
Pos., a stroke; comp., alcoholic fluid.
Pos., to permit; comp., a written message.

75.

WORD SQUARE.

1. A flower.
2. Not closed.
3. That from which flowers grow.
4. The last parts.

E. C. A.

76.

CROSS WORD ENIGMA.

In tree not in shrub,
In barrel not in tub,
In me not in my,
In push not in try,
In he not in thy,
In run not in fly,
In ant not in bee,
In nine not in three,
In child not in man,
In red not in tan.

My whole is something we all should fight for.

BLANCHE SHERMAN.

Send all replies and *original* puzzles to Puzzle Editor, THE UNION SIGNAL, the Temple, La Salle St., Chicago, Ill.

ANSWERS TO PUZZLES PUBLISHED JULY 14.

65. G-old; O-range; D-ell; I-ram; S-hip; L-ark; O-live; V-ale; E-den. God is love.
66. White Ribbon.
67. Every cloud has a silver lining.

Correct answers: Viola Scomp; Royal J. Davis; Ray Wall; Minnie C. VanGilder; Marion Odell; Mysie Adams; Anna Chambers; Florence Kemp; Buttercup; Margaret H. Folger; Philip W. Davis; Earle C. Anderson.

TWO VOTES INSTEAD OF ONE.

BY ELIZABETH HOLBROOK.

Two votes for the home!
Will the time
Ever come?
And sacredness of home be guarded,
When two votes will be recorded
Instead of one?

Two votes for the home!
Will the time
Ever come?
Gold in treasury is hoarded,
Where but one is now recorded—
And that for rum.

Dear mother of the home,
Hasten the time
To come!
Arise and crush the base and sordid
That will not let *two* be recorded
For the *Home!*

Chester, Ill.

"HE THAT RULETH HIS SPIRIT."

BY JULIA MILLS DUNN.

"There's no use, Dorothy," said John Thaxter to his wife; "a little cider is as harmless as so much water. It's my belief that 'the earth was created for man and the fullness thereof,' as the parson said in his sermon yesterday. And what would my old comrade, Jack Cray, say to such fanaticism? Now with you women, there's a difference. You dear souls get together and pass all sorts of wild resolutions not to touch, taste or handle, when not a mother's daughter of you could tell sherry from claret. You amuse yourselves and each other by it, but you harm nobody and accomplish nothing. It pleases you, and furnishes harmless recreation, of which we wouldn't deprive you for the world. But we men see things differently, my dear Dorothy."

There was a moment's pause. Bob, the canary, swinging in his cage among the green vines that overran the shining window panes, chirruped loudly in defiance of the old cat that lay before the grate purring lazily, watching Bob the while with greedy, half-shut eyes.

"Just now," pleaded Dorothy, in her soft, persuasive accents, "there seems to be such an awakening on the subject of temperance, and then we have to consider Tim, too."

Hersey, the black cook, standing just inside the kitchen door, which was slightly ajar, busy concocting a mysterious and wonderful dish, known in her repertoire as "plum pud'n," listening attentively, as was her wont, had the full benefit of Mr. Thaxter's reply.

"The regimental reunion occurs here to-day; my old friend, Captain Cray, will be here to dinner, and I have ordered his favorite dessert, plum pudding with brandy sauce and walnuts and cider. And Dorothy, dear, don't take occasion to air any of your hobbies. You are welcome to all the Bibles and temperance mottoes and badges you like, and you are quite at liberty to adopt the whole 'waifs' mission,' if it pleases you, but I must have my privileges, too. It's only fair, Dorothy."

Hersey grinned. Mrs. Thaxter was a kind mistress, but Hersey had been obliged to submit, most unwillingly, to her authority on more than one occasion, and human nature is very human, indeed, in the relation that subsists between mistress and maid. She now tasted to the full the sweetness of seeing her mistress' will subordinated to higher authority.

"'Pears like she cayn't allers be boss," she chuckled. "Dat ar man, he mighty heady when he git agwine, and pud'n's a poor, no 'count stuff widout brandy. What am you-uns a doin' now, you young limb?"

It was Tim, the waif, to whom she spoke; Tim, recently installed as a member of the household by Mrs. Thaxter, whose tender heart had been touched with compassion for the poor, forlorn creature, on a recent visit to the "Waifs' Mission."

"Nuffin," replied Tim, laconically, as Hersey, having poured out a sufficient quantity of the brandy set the bottle down on the kitchen table; "can't ye let a feller look on, Hersey?"

He took up the brandy bottle and eyed it covetously. "Hookey! What a stunner for bait when I go a-fishin'." He felt of it delightedly. It was flat, covered with wicker, and Tim's greedy glance took in its proportions.

Hersey's back was toward him as she tried the heat of the oven with her hand. "I'll borrer it," whispered Tim, tampering with conscience. A large glass pitcher of cider stood near, a bar of sunlight fell across it turning it should turn and detect him in the act, Tim poured the brandy into the pitcher and slipped softly away, just in time to escape the keen glance of Hersey's eyes.

Captain Cray was jolly and talkative, and Mrs. Thaxter enjoyed almost as much as the two old comrades, the rehearsal of old time adventures in camp and field. She began to feel a new pride in her husband's record as a soldier, and listened with delighted interest while the captain told anew the stories which she had heard dozens of times before.

"If you would like a quiet place to see the drill and marching," said Captain Cray, "there is a window opening from my sitting room at the hotel on to a private balcony, and you can have it all to yourself if you choose."

All the town had turned out to do honor to the event. On a platform attached to the "band stand" were the town dignitaries, mayor and aldermen, the survivors of the Mexican War, the ministers who were to assist in the civic ceremonies, the principal lawyer of the town, carelessly tilted back in his chair, envied of his younger brethren in the profession as occupying a position which would excuse a little carelessness as to cuffs and finger-nails.

Dr. Crane, Mrs. Thaxter's father, a fine old man with white locks, sat beside him, feeling a thrill of patriotism as he watched the flags that floated from awnings, and roofs and balconies, and heard the distant sound of martial music, for he, too, had been a surgeon in the service, and felt all a soldier's pride in the occasion.

"Mr. Forbush," he said, leaning forward to his student, a tall, gawky youth with spectacles, "will you drive the carriage around from the office and wait a few minutes for me, till the regiment has passed?"

Mr. Forbush acquiesced cheerfully. He liked to push his way as a person of importance through the crowd that had already begun to block up the streets and corners. Country youths, mounted on untrained, fiery colts, sat their caracoling animals like young Centaurs. Farmers' wagons, crowded with occupants, were drawn up beside the street through which the column was to pass, small boys, filled with rapture at the sound of the fife and drum, and a prospect of unlimited noise and confusion, filled the interstices of the crowd where it was thickest, and when the clear, shrill clamor of the fife and rolling of the drum told that the line was moving, a tumultuous excitement filled every urchin's breast.

Two triumphal arches had been erected, one at the corner of the park near the band stand, the other farther down the street. From her post on the balcony, Mrs. Thaxter saw her husband and the captain take their places at the head of their men, and marked with pride the still firm step and soldierly bearing of her husband.

But what was the sudden illness that had apparently seized him?

Reeling to and fro, a silly leer upon his face as he struggled unsteadily with his feet to keep them under control, he staggered on, while Captain Cray, steady enough on his legs, but wholly demoralized in mind, began to sing a silly love song, beating time to the tune with his drawn sword, which he flourished wildly in the air. When they reached the triumphal arch wreathed with evergreen and decorated with flags, bearing the motto, "Our country's brave defenders," they both fell flat on the ground.

There was a scene of wild confusion, as men struggled forward to lift them up, but Dr. Crane who had gazed on the spectacle with keen eyes, reached the spot first and adroitly conveyed them, with the help of his student, to his carriage and took them home to Mr. Thaxter's.

"It's too hot for men like them to go marching about the streets," was his gruff reply when questioned eagerly as to the cause of their sudden attack. "They forget that they are no longer boys." And with this somewhat vague reply they were obliged to content themselves.

Captain Cray took the early train for home the next day, but before he went there was a long and confidential talk between the two comrades, who had braved death together on many a well fought field.

"I believe Tim is at the bottom of the whole miserable business," groaned Lieutenant Thaxter, leaning disconsolately on the mantel in the sitting-room. "He cowers in such guilty fashion whenever I look at him. I'd thrash the whole story out of him, if he were not such a forlorn little fellow."

"Thrash Tim? Look here, Thaxter, if anybody deserves thrashing it's ourselves for setting such an example before that little chap and the whole town besides. I believe I've read somewhere that 'he that ruleth his own spirit is greater than he who taketh a city.' Let's sign the pledge. The best possible contribution to society is a good example."

"But it costs a good deal," sighed Thaxter ruefully, contemplating from a marital point of view the effect of such wholesale surrender of all his fixed opinions.

But they shook hands on a mutual promise when they parted, a promise that has never been broken, and neither of them knows to this day, that Mrs. Thaxter, while seeming to be wholly innocent of any suspicion as to the cause of their sudden illness, is in possession of all the facts in the case.

LIVE IN THE TOP STORY.

Professor Henry Drummond in a talk before a boy's club recently, gave this admirable suggestion:

I want you to try a practical experiment. I don't know whether it will succeed or not, but I want you to try it, as it is getting late, and you will have difficulty in keeping up the military attention you have kept up. I want you to try and knock off your cap without moving your hand, merely by moving the muscles of your head. Perhaps only two boys out of this company will be able to do it. Yes, there is a boy does it first-rate. Now I want you to try and move your ears without touching them with your hands. There are two or three boys have the power to move their ears. Now, how in the world do you get that power? There are only two or three boys out of a hundred can twitch their ears without touching them, and move the muscles of the scalp. That muscle is the very same muscle you find inside a lion's head. It is the muscle with which a lion raises its mane, when it wants to look very dignified and fierce. It is the same kind of muscle a cat uses when it wants to blow itself out when fighting with another cat, and the same muscle as the bubbly-jock uses when it wants to make you frightened at it. Now, how do a few people have it? Scientific people tell us that long, long ago our forefathers were animals, and these muscles are the survival of those old days. The muscle that cocks the ear is the same muscle the rabbit, and hare and deer have for cocking their ears, and it still survives in a number of people, and if you run your finger round the inside of the outside of your ear, you will find a little hard tip, which they tell us was the tip of the ear before it began to fold up. If I took you to see a skeleton you would find that we have also a number of bones peculiar to animals. For instance, every boy or girl has a very distinct tail, quite defined, made up of seven or eight bones. I suppose you know how a man got these two buttons on the back of his coat? In old days when a man went out to dinner, he usually went on horseback, and in crossing rivers he looped the tail of his coat with these buttons, and so saved them getting splashed. The use of these buttons has long since been forgotten, but still a man would as soon go out without his shoes as without these buttons. Well, this muscle that works the scalp, and this muscle that cocks the ear, are like these two buttons—they are relics of things that once had a meaning. Very well, that means that we have in ourselves part of the bodies of these animals, but that means a great deal more. It means that you and I have in us something of the dispositions of these animals. There is a tiger, for instance, in half of the boys even of this company, and a bear in three or four more, and a snake in another. Well, when you are tempted to be fierce like a tiger, or to be sulky or surly like a bear, or to do a sneaking thing like a serpent, you at once know where that comes from. It is not you at all, it is the other fellow who lived long, long ago and you are not to think it is all over with you when the bear begins to growl and the serpent begins to hiss. What you are responsible for is not these things being there, but for not allowing them to have any say in your life and conduct, and the more you study the temptations that come into your mind, the more you are able to trace them to the lower creation, out of which we are gradually developing. The scientific people tell us that we were animals for millions of years. We then became savages, and everybody here has more or less of the savage in him. So, in fact, boys are built in three stories; the bottom story is a den of wild beasts, a perfect Noah's ark of evil practices and bad habits. And above that story is a den of savages, and they send all kinds of cruel and heartless and selfish thoughts into our minds; and above that, in the top story, there lives the real boy.

I tell you that for two reasons—that you may not be afraid of temptation, as if it were sin. Instead of being sin, it is a good thing, as many of you know. It is the opportunity of virtue, and it is just when we have temptations to fight against that we are able to become strong. And I tell you that for another reason—to keep you humble, in spite of the magnificent position you have earned for yourselves as soldiers, to remember, though the boy is having his innings while you have this meeting, the tiger and savage are still in your nature, and will be to the end of the chapter. So let him that thinketh he standeth take heed lest he fall. And it may be an unmanly thing to say, but I think the best thing to do when the bear begins to growl and the savage begins to suggest and the lower nature begins to try to gain the upper hand, is not to close your fist and try to fight them openly—it is perhaps a cowardly thing to say, but there is no need to face them—simply to turn your back and fly. These things are stronger than you are, because the boy is young. He has only been living in the world perhaps a few thousand years, and the savage first began a hundred thousand years before that, so that is the position of a boy in charge of a savage and an animal, and the best way is just to turn our backs on them and fly. An open fight is very little use, because we are almost sure to come off worst when we try that plan. But by far the best way is not to live in the lower part of our nature at all. Paul put that splendidly in one sentence when he said: "Walk in the spirit"—that is, walk, live in the top story. Live all your life there, and then the evil suggestions will never come to you.—*North*

The Union Signal
AND WORLD'S WHITE RIBBON.

ORGAN OF THE WORLD'S AND NATIONAL WOMAN'S CHRISTIAN TEMPERANCE UNION.

FRANCES E. WILLARD, LADY HENRY SOMERSET, MARY ALLEN WEST, } EDITORS.

MARGARET A. SUDDUTH, MRS. HARRIET B. KELLS, } OFFICE EDITORS.

Published by the Woman's Temperance Publishing Association.

MRS. F. H. RASTALL, *Business Manager.*
MRS. MATILDA B. CARSE, *President Board of Directors.*
MRS. L. A. HAGANS, *Treasurer.* MARY ALLEN WEST, *Secretary.*
The Temple, Cor. Monroe and La Salle Streets, Chicago, Ill.

DEPT. BOOKS AND LEAFLETS.—ALICE M. GUERNSEY, *Editor.*

OFFICERS OF THE NATIONAL W. C. T. U.

President.—MISS FRANCES E. WILLARD, Evanston, Ill.
Corresponding Secretary.—MRS. CAROLINE B. BUELL, Office: The Temple, Chicago, Ill.
Recording Secretary.—MRS. MARY A. WOODBRIDGE, Ravenna, Ohio.
Assistant Recording Secretary.—MRS. L. M. N. STEVENS, Portland, Me.
Treasurer.—MISS ESTHER PUGH, Office: The Temple, Chicago, Ill.

Entered at the Post-office, Chicago, Ill., as second-class matter.

I will say unto the Lord, He is my refuge and my fortress: my God, in Him will I trust.—Ps. 91:2.

OUR BILL OF FARE

opens this week with a timely poem, "Concerning Mosquitoes," by Anna A. Gordon. Mrs. J. C. Bateham utters a song of praise for the act of Congress which closes the Exposition gates on Sunday. Dr. Felix L. Oswald gives another installment of his valuable Temperance Notes from Foreign Lands. The position of women in the Psychical Congress is outlined by a member. A pathetic story founded on true life bears the title, "Not Identified." One of "ye editors" tells how Anna Gordon's birthday was celebrated under the caption, "It is better to have been born." Mrs. Josephine Butler, of England, occupies the Correspondence department with an able letter on Social Purity. The Children are well provided for by Aunt Jane and the Household is, as usual, attractive and instructive. Vermont's honored president leads the Field's news, and the editorial matter covers vital current news.

"AND HAVING DONE ALL, STAND!"

Nothing that we can present to our readers will interest them more than the rôle of Lady Henry Somerset in the pitiful drama enacted recently in the Forest of Dean. This is the name of a constituency made up chiefly of miners, and situated about twelve miles from Eastnor Castle. While she was with us in America, Lady Henry Somerset learned that Sir Charles Dilke would stand as a candidate for Parliament from this place, at which she was greatly surprised, knowing that he had been twice adjudged guilty of violating the seventh commandment, his partner in evil-doing having been divorced from her husband on his account. There are features of his case darker if possible than this dark fact, but into the details we could not go in a paper like ours. The whole subject has been thoroughly canvassed by the press, both English and American, and white-ribboners have read the miserable recital.

Lady Henry Somerset at once drafted a petition and sent it to England to be circulated praying Mr. Gladstone who, when Mr. Parnell's case was before him, had taken such strong ground against that transgressor, to do the same in the case of Sir Charles Dilke. On her return to England, she, with other ladies of prominence, the Countess of Aberdeen, Lady Carlisle, and many leaders in all good works, circulated such a petition and sent it to the great Liberal leader. He seems to have regarded the cases of Parnell and Dilke as coming under different categories, and took the position that while a man was a candidate the moral and all other aspects of his case were to be passed upon by his constituents. Mr. Gladstone, however, caused it to be clearly known, and his wife still more clearly, that he had no connection whatever with the candidature and had given it not the slightest support, although, as we understand it, Dilke has claimed the contrary.

Among the urgent requests coming to Lady Henry Somerset to speak for different candidates, her voice being acknowledged as the most potent among English women on the platform, was an urgent and repeated invitation from Mr. Wemyss, the Conservative candidate, to oppose Sir Charles Dilke. She agreed to speak for him, and when this was known, friends of Dilke circulated the statement that the miners, who in large part compose the constituency of the Forest of Dean, would make her visit most uncomfortable. We all know from press accounts recently received, how outrageous is the conduct of British electors at political meetings. There is nothing in our country to be compared with it, and it is, perhaps, the most disgraceful feature of English politics.

Meanwhile, it should be remembered, that for a period of considerable length, William T. Stead, the brilliant editor of *The Review of Reviews* (who has done more to stir the people of England to the work of purity reform than any other man who ever lived upon the soil), has been massing evidence against Dilke, and using all of his great influence to antagonize Dilke's parliamentary ambition.

With these facts in mind let white ribboners contemplate the events of July 13th in Lidney town hall, Forest of Dean, filled to overflowing by the announcement that Lady Henry Somerset and others would speak. She was most reluctant to do this, but, as she recently wrote us, "It was so terrible that among all the women who professed so much devotion to the purity reform, not one could be found to stand up in this place and speak for women's cause." So she went by special train from Eastnor Castle with Miss Hood as her escort, and Mr. Stead came on board at Gloucester, where he had been publishing a special edition of a paper devoted to setting forth the facts concerning Dilke, and answering the false statements which that individual and his adherents had been making on every hand. When they arrived, a group of men was waiting at the train, but Lady Henry and Miss Hood walked quietly to the hotel, Mr. Stead going straight to the hall and sitting among the crowd. Soon the two ladies sought the hall and went directly to the platform. They found an audience that had been, many of them, imported for the occasion, decked with the yellow bow, which was Dilke's emblem, and with Dilke tickets stuck in their hat-bands. They were noisy, brawling fellows with plenty of alcoholics on board, and it was evident there was to be a row. Presently the candidate, Mr. Wemyss, came to Lady Henry and said, "They have organized this because you were coming; there is no one they dread but you; they are in terror lest you should speak, and determined that you shall not have the opportunity." The crowd yelled, hooted and hissed. The chairman tried to speak, but they would not listen and howled him down. A Member of Parliament then tried to talk but, finding that it was useless, refused to stand there to be simply bellowed at, and said that he hoped when any of them came to London they would receive greater civility. Sir John Dorington, another Member of Parliament, then rose and expressed his regret, as a resident of the place, that so distinguished an orator as Mr Darling had been refused a hearing; but Sir John was not able to get far with his speech when he, too, was compelled to sit down, being utterly unable to withstand the torrent of interruption. The chairman then appealed once more for silence, and Lady Henry Somerset was introduced to the meeting. It had already been suggested by the men on the platform that she make no effort to speak, but she replied, "I came by your invitation, and I shall stand up in the name of womanhood, even if I am not allowed to utter a word!" Then the candidate asked her if she spoke to say nothing about the moral aspects of the question! But she replied: "I came for that, and for that only. You must surely know that I, a Liberal and a white-ribboner, am not on this platform among Conservatives to speak for you who are a brewer, except that you are a candidate of pure life as against a Liberal of notoriously impure life. If I cannot say a word to these people I shall stand here for women, as a silent witness for those who cannot speak for themselves." This was, of course, not acceptable to the candidate, who went forward and made a speech saying that "he did not fight on moral grounds," and exhibiting a most unheroic aspect in the face of a splendid opportunity.

It is something for us white-ribboners to think about,—our beautiful leader standing there facing "the beasts at Ephesus" as truly as ever Saint Paul did. She who had everything at her command for a sheltered and luxurious life, had turned squarely away from it all in the name of God and of humanity and consecrated herself to the great needy cause of woman and childhood and the home! That she could so have stood looking out upon her audience with that melting tenderness and pathetic strength known so well and loved so much by us in America, and that they could have met her mild approach with yells and gibes and curses, tells the story of what they stood for as clearly as it tells for what the gracious woman stood who braved their insults for our holy cause. The English papers say that "after thus bravely waiting five minutes for the uproar to cease her ladyship bowed to the mob and retired from the platform, whereupon a resolution in favor of Dilke was carried with great applause." The papers also state that "the streets were filled by an excited crowd that followed Lady Henry Somerset with howls and curses to the station. The disorder had now become so great that the meeting was broken up. Lady Henry and Miss Hood went out by themselves at a side door and when they reached the hotel the great mob had assembled there. They left by the rear door and stood behind a wall till a carriage came for them but the mob broke through and came yelling after them. They drove off, however, but had not gone many yards when crashing through the glass door came a heavy beer mug thrown from a pot house which struck Miss Hood on the arm and showered glass into the carriage. Then came the worst. The howling mob was at the station and greeted them with a low, ominous growl. The ladies remained in the station but soon the special train that Lady Henry Somerset had provided came up and she stepped out upon the platform with Miss Hood by her side. The mob began closing in but the leaders saw that a crisis was inevitable and would harm Dilke's interests so they hustled Mr. Stead down the track and into the baggage van whereupon the ladies stepped on board, the train pulled out and away went our reformers barely escaping from the clutches of these "British freemen."

Not a woman was anywhere to be seen, but a great soul had that day been loyal to the cause of those who had neither voice nor courage to speak for themselves and it strikes us that in all the illustrious annals of Lady Henry's ancestors who fought under Marlborough and Wellington and who were counselors of kings, no act has been noted by the historian of a loftier heroism or a nobler devotion than the one that we have chronicled. Here are her simple words in speaking of it: "We were thankful to be safe and yet all the while, above the howling of the mob, I heard a voice saying, 'He shall give his angels charge over thee.' I have done what I could—I have stood up for women and their cause, literally and in the face of hopeless odds, and I am glad."

AN INTERVIEW WITH LADY HENRY SOMERSET.

BY WILLIAM T. STEAD.

We print this from an English paper to illustrate in full the situation. Dilke was elected—alas! by a large majority. The woman he wronged repented long ago and leads a humble, quiet life, devoted to charities among the poor. We think the purity workers should "take her up," inasmuch as the electors have "purged"—so the press hath it—that immaculate personage, Sir Charles.

Lady Henry Somerset is a Liberal, a home ruler, and the most brilliant and popular leader of the Temperance party in the United Kingdom. As president of the British Women's Temperance Association, her opinion of the duty of temperance electors in the Forest at the present election would in any case have been most useful, but as she happens also to live in the neighborhood, her advice is exceptionally valuable.

The Union Jack was flying from Eastnor Castle as an intimation that Lady Henry was at home, and before long I had the privilege of an interview with her on the terrace.

It was worth while making a much longer journey merely to stand on that terrace and look down upon the enchanting beauty of the scene. No lovelier landscape can be found, even in wooded Herefordshire. The castle itself is a treasure house of art, a palace of delights, stored with precious trophies of by-gone ages, the arms of heroes, the *chef-d'œuvres* of cunning artificers, and the more recent spoils of hunting forays in the Rockies. But the supreme charm of the place is the lake that lies deep down at the foot of the crag on which the castle is built. A more perfect gem more beautifully set was surely never chased by the Spirit which in the roaring loom of time fashions for the invisible the garment by which alone He is seen by mortal eyes. In the distance the Malvern Hills, up the wooded slopes of which strayed herds of deer, in the valley the silent lake with its water lilies and its swans—behind us the turrets of the castle, with the swallows' nests below its eaves, the air tingling with the rippling music of the fountain, and rich with the scent of flowers,—it was a place in which to forget even the Forest of Dean for awhile, and to bask like the roses in the summer sun.

"Are you really going to recommend the Foresters to vote for Mr. Colchester-Wemyss?" was my first query.

"Certainly. If I had a hundred votes he should have them all, every one. It would be a sin to keep back even a single vote."

"But, Lady Henry," I objected, "Mr. Colchester-Wemyss, they say, has shares in a brewery."

"I am sorry that Mr. Wemyss has anything to do with the making or selling of beer, but if I were to hold back on that account from giving him whatever support I could give him, be it little or much, I should be a traitor to the temperance cause."

"These are strong words—not to support a brewer to betray the cause of temperance! Is it not the other way?"

"I am no supporter of brewers as brewers. I heartily approve of the opposition to Captain Fenwick in Durham, where the Liberal leaders need to be taught that it will not do to foist brewers as candidates upon the Liberal party. But here in the Forest it is another matter. No one, with the least eye to what may be called the moral perspective, can mistake his duty to support Mr. Wemyss, brewer though he be."

"What do you mean by moral perspective?"

"Why, a sense of the comparative importance and proportionate urgency of moral issues. The temperance cause depends firstly, secondly and lastly upon the growing moral sense of the community. Anything that outrages that moral sense retards temperance reform. And it is difficult to imagine a more fatal outrage to the moral sense of the community than the return of Sir Charles Dilke to Parliament."

"Then you are quite convinced that Sir Charles Dilke is guilty?"

"Absolutely. But even if I doubted the justice of the verdict I would still say the same thing, until Sir Charles proved his innocence in the courts. The public in these matters must act on public grounds. It would be as wrong to vote for a man who is judicially declared to be guilty because of private belief in his innocence as it would be to oppose a man of whose guilt you had no legal or judicial proof, merely because of private gossip."

"But when was Sir Charles judicially proved to be guilty?"

"When the court divorced the Crawfords because it had been proved that Mrs. Crawford had committed adultery with Sir Charles Dilke. If Sir Charles has further evidence it is his duty to let the public test it in the usual way. To hold back such evidence, supposing it to exist, is in itself an offence against the conscience of the people."

"Well, then, taking it for granted that Sir Charles is guilty, at least is judicially declared to have been guilty, would not it be a fair compromise if temperance voters simply abstained from voting?"

"Certainly not. What every decent man or woman must desire is not so much to minister to the selfish satisfaction of his own conscience as to prevent an outrage upon the moral sense of the nation. His duty to the state is the first thing, and it is a poor way of discharging that duty to stay at home and refuse to give your vote to the man who is standing in the breach."

"But Mr. Wemyss will not vote for the direct local veto."

"I regret that Mr. Wemyss should stand where the Liberal leader stood a very short time since, but that is not the main issue at this election. The main issue—for most of us, the only issue—is whether a man who stands judicially proved to have done the cruelest of wrongs to the wife of his friend and colleague is to be declared by the Foresters a fit and proper person to make laws for English men and English women."

"Then you can, with a clear conscience, support Mr. Wemyss?"

"I should have a very guilty conscience if I did not. The temperance question, the purity question, the labor question, all these are part and parcel of the great moral question. The enemy attacks in force first one and then another of our advanced posts, and if we are not to rally to the defense of the threatened outpost, unless its commander agrees with us in all things, we shall be cut up piecemeal, and never make any progress. It is this kind of obstinate, irrational sectarianism that has paralyzed the temperance cause so many years."

"I take it, then, that you would urge all the temperance voters in the Forest to vote for Mr. Colchester-Wemyss?"

"Certainly; and he might be a much worse candidate from the temperance point of view than he is, for he favors trusting the people, and would hand over the whole control of the licensing question to the Councils which are the direct outcome of popular election. It is only the other day that we got even Mr. Gladstone a step further than that, and it would be impracticable and impolitic to insist upon every candidate stepping to the top of the ladder at a single stride."

"Why are you so opposed to Sir Charles Dilke's return?"

"Entirely on public grounds. If Sir Charles Dilke is defeated on the moral issue, the standard of what is permissible in a public man will be improved all along the line. Whether Liberal or Conservative, the wire-pullers would see that it was no use putting forward a candidate of scandalous character. In America they are lax enough in some things, but a candidate with a divorce record like Sir Charles Dilke's would be scouted everywhere."

"But if he is returned?"

"If he is returned the standard will be lowered irremediably. The party politicians will say: 'It does not matter what wrongs a man may have inflicted upon women, if Dilke is elected, the moral party may safely henceforth be left out of the reckoning.' After swallowing such a camel we need not strain at a gnat. The gates which we have been trying to close would be burst open, and evil would come in as a flood."

"You are very earnest about it, Lady Henry, and you a Liberal, too!"

"Yes, I am a Liberal, and a member of the Executive of the Woman's Liberal Federation. But I would be proud to stand on Mr. Wemyss' platform on this question for the sake of all the causes for which the Liberal women of England and America are so earnestly at work. Remember, we women are denied any direct share in electing the men who have to make laws for us and for our children. All unrepresented classes are neglected. All those who are excluded from citizenship are liable to be treated with injustice, because they are denied the means of protecting themselves which all other householders need. When a man tramples upon a woman as Sir Charles Dilke has done, his election is a direct encouragement to him, and to others like him, to do it again. You think you are only satisfying your conscience, do you, in refusing to vote for a brewer and an opponent of the direct veto when that brewer is the only man in the field against Sir Charles Dilke? Have you ever reflected at what price you are satisfying your conscience? The price is the destruction, so far as you are able to effect it, of the moral security which we have been all these years trying to build up for the protection of the weakest and the most helpless, and the most tempted of the human race."

As I listened to the glowing words of Lady Henry Somerset I began to understand somewhat of the enthusiasm which she has excited in America—where Miss Willard declares no one born on this side of the Atlantic has ever been so loved and admired since the days of Lafayette.

THE WAY OUT.

We should be exceedingly sorry to set ourselves up for experts on the labor question, when we are not; but we believe that he who runs may read some of the signs of these times, and that as the questions involved are so new there is nothing more helpful than for every one to contribute such thoughts as come to his or her mind from such study of the question as the daily press enables us to make; for nothing is truer than that it takes all of us to remember everything, and that the splendid everybody who knows so much more than everybody is the only philosopher who has survived. Let us then humbly throw our contribution into the witches' caldron of the great argument, humbly hoping that it may be a sweet and not a bitter twig of purpose and reflection.

In the first place we hardly think that the great strike at Homestead could have been handled much worse than it has been. Nothing is easier than to find fault, but we believe that the general opinion is, that a knowledge of human nature has not been illustrated in the methods of the management. To bring the Pinkertons was to flourish, at the start, a red flag in the face of a bovine. We do not defend the strikers. We lament the loss of life, as much in the case of the Pinkertons as of themselves; for the former were but the tools of those who sent them, and they have paid the dearest forfeit known to this world. We believe the bringing in of so many troops was not required, and that the cruelties inflicted upon Private Iams were unjust, and should cause the Colonel to be tried for malfeasance in office. Furthermore we think that instead of insinuating that arbitration is desirable, the nation should adopt a law to this effect: that when there is a disagreement between employers and employés, each of the parties in interest shall choose one person to represent them, and these two persons chosen shall choose a third, both the parties in conflict being obliged to accept the decision rendered by these three arbitrators. We believe that if Congress should adopt a resolution calling upon the Carnegie Steel Works and the strikers to do this in the interests of labor and of capital throughout the country, it would be a master stroke; for while it would not have a compelling effect, its moral effect, taken up and caught in the great whispering gallery of the press, would have well nigh the force of law. In short, we would recommend arbitration throughout this nation in all cases of strikes, lockouts, and disagreements in general. We fully believe this will be done ere long, and that it will eventually become the method of settling the disputes of nations as well as of corporations.

Profit-sharing is so reasonable and just that its domestication in our great labor centers is but a question of time. If the government should fix a percentage of profits beyond which capital should not go without sharing its profits with labor, it would be a help.

We believe in the eight hour law by means of which a much greater number of hands could be employed. It is easy enough to say that the law of supply and demand must regulate this matter; but in Australia the eight hour law has become the rule and works admirably, in spite of the theory that every man ought to be able to get as many hours' work out of the man he employs as he and that man can agree upon.

The larger outcome of all these more humane and Christian methods will minimize the friction and antagonism that now make millions miserable. We shall be obliged to change our system to that philanthropic momentum which results from identity of interest and the constant exchange of offices worthy the great name of brotherhood.

It is evident that labor has as good a right to organize as capital; but if labor is to organize, it will not do for its objects to be defeated by the coming in of other laborers to take its place. There must be a solidarity among the laboring people. If not, we should have the steadily increasing barbarism of non-union men working for capitalists, protected by troops against their brother workingmen. Of course no workman can be compelled to join a labor organization, but we must say we should think more highly of him for so joining, although we should be among the first to shoulder a musket (if we were Amazons!) against the workmen who would maltreat one another if they did not join the union. This is the greatest difficulty, so far as we have seen: the fact that the laboring people have not confidence in their leaders, or the heroism and the intelligence to become solid for their own interests. The everlasting friction that results from rivalry in leadership—and which seems to be the constant factor in all human undertakings—often groups the laboring people around forcible chiefs who hate one another as cordially as they hate the capitalist. What a deplorable weakness is this, and how it puts the men of brawn at the mercy of the shrewd labor leaders and the men with the bank accounts!

Then there is the growing evil of the non-admission of boys to learn trades, because the captains of industry will not allow their special line of occupation to be overcrowded lest wages be depressed.

We find that these last two questions trouble us more than all the rest, and the only remedy we have thus far heard suggested is, that human nature be revamped; but this is a good deal of a contract to undertake, especially in this hot weather. Seriously, the whole situation gives thoughts too deep for tears, and is the one problem above all others that should concentrate the studious care of steady-headed statesmen and enfranchised women; for we believe the temperance reform and the ballot for the gentler sex will prove to be the fulcrum and the lever over which the labor Archimedes must move the world.

THE following resolution was offered by the editor-in-chief of THE UNION SIGNAL at the conference of Reformers in Cincinnati, June 28, and is here entered as a matter of record:

WHEREAS, the Prohibition party in all its platform utterances has been much broader than its name implies regarding all the economic and moral reforms now demanded; therefore,

Resolved, that we recommend the change of the name of the Prohibition party to that of the National Reform party to take effect after the next presidential election.

ONE of our white-ribbon brothers puts the following conundrum: Is not woman a working-mate, to use an English term, and thus an equal rather than a ship-mate under a captain, possessing only delegated power? THE UNION SIGNAL answers this question with no uncertain sound from week to week, and we are glad to have our voice backed up in this stalwart fashion by a representative of the regnant portion of the genus homo.

"What is the beginning? Love. What is the course? Love still.
What is the goal? The goal is love on the happy hill.
Is there nothing then but love, search we sky or earth?
There is nothing out of love that hath perpetual worth;
All things flag but only love; all things fail or flee;
There is nothing left but love worthy you and me."

***

Seventeen churches are built every day in the United States. Two-thirds of the members of these churches are women.

***

The first voice raised in prayer and praise within the walls of Willard Hall was that of Mrs. Amanda M. Smith, the famous African evangelist, who, entering a few days since, and rejoicing her great heart in the beauty of the place, lifted up her tuneful voice and sang, "All hail the power of Jesus' name!"

***

The value of publicity to any good enterprise is illustrated on a great scale by the committee that undertook to make the world know that we were to have a Fair in the city by the lake. Travelers report that throughout Europe one finds scarcely a city or town, a hotel or railway station that is not decorated by the beautiful pictures of the Fair buildings, or by the announcement of what is to be done, while the newspapers of Great Britain and the Continent give ample space to articles illustrative of what it is to be, and the general impression is that no other has ever approached this Fair in greatness.

***

The recent remark of an English clergyman concerning our country is believed to express the general sentiment. He said: "The old countries regard America as a father regards the son who has outstripped him in the race."

***

Rev. Anna Shaw made an admirable point in debating with the leaders of the People's party in Omaha, when she pointed out the inconsistency of a party organized to destroy monopolies, and yet building itself upon the two greatest and cruelest monopolies in the world—that of sex and the saloon. It is believed that the utterances in the preamble resulted from their final perception of the enormous wrong they would perpetrate did they take any other position than one of antagonism to the saloon and friendliness to woman's ballot, though we are sorry that unlike the stalwart Prohibitionists they adjourn these questions for some more convenient season.

***

"Death is that first breath which our souls draw when we enter life, which is of all life center."

***

When hansom cabs were first introduced into New York there was a tremendous discussion on all sides concerning the weighty question of propriety. This was whether or not it was proper for two women to ride in a hansom cab, or for one woman to appear in that particular variety of hack without a male escort! Despite the fact that the women employed hansoms quite as frequently as men in Europe, it was claimed that they showed a certain amount of indelicacy when they appeared in a public vehicle that had two wheels instead of four. But no one ever thinks of opening this question now, it having been recognized at last that women know where they should go better than men. This is a good conclusion to tie up to, and if faithfully followed will solve the "woman question."

***

Mr. Gladstone has well said: "The American constitution is the most wonderful work ever struck off at a given time by the brain and purpose of man."

***

The University of Virginia has decided to give women an opportunity to study the course prescribed for men and to stand the regular examinations upon those studies. This is a long step forward in a most conservative environment. Tuft's College, Boston, the leading educational center of the Universalist church, has opened its under-graduate department to women on the same terms and conditions as to men. The educational conquests of women this year are greater than at any previous time. The National Association of Principals of Seminaries has just held a session at Round Lake, N. Y. In regard to the co education of the sexes, the association was unanimous in the belief that where proper supervision was exercised co-education was the safest, most homelike and most morally healthful method of associating young people during their school days. The importance of athletic training was strongly urged. ON DUTY.

GREEN MOUNTAIN CONVENTIONS.

"Woman is a convention animal," said Mrs. Nichols at one of our meetings last year. Possibly the fact that woman is finding her true place in society, reform and philanthropy accounts for the numerous conventions that crowd the calendar of the year. Vermont is behind no state in organizations and consequent annual meetings.

In the W. C. T. U. it is thought best for each county to have one meeting, generally two days and evenings, and make a great occasion of it, having all or nearly all unions represented, and considering all the lines of state or National work adopted.

Our Lake Champlain county—Chittenden—was the first to order "the gathering of the clans," the 19th and 20th of May, at Jericho Corners. Most of the delegates came near the opening morning hour, and were surprised and delighted to find a juvenile escort at the station, thirty six in number, with banners flying and faces beaming, and voices singing sweet and clear, "Marching Songs" up the hill and into the church. The children also had part in the afternoon and evening, the older young people supplementing with a "medal contest." Prominent among the good things was the address of Mrs. E. B. Lund, county president, the earnest words of Mrs. H. H. Read on "Higher Education," and her vivid account of the "National"; Mrs. Wilbur's appeal for more evangelistic work; Mrs. Hart's eloquent presentation of what might be done for the world through the Sunday-school; and the beautiful welcomes. "Alcohol as a medicine" was ably presented on the *pro* side by Mrs. Galusha and sustained by Dr. Styles. We had stirring talks from ministers on personal responsibility, Rev. Mr. Woodruff emphasizing the need of woman's ballot in temperance work.

Orange county met May 24 and 25 at Chelsea, the home of their kindly and devoted president, Mrs. Corwin. The Y's were hostesses, and from all reports they even exceeded all record of former meetings. Mrs. Read was in attendance as helper and speaker, "an inspiration and joy." The report speaks of her as in charge of "The Temple Hour" devotional services, evangelistic and Sunday-school work and evening address. Rev. Mr. Howard and Mr. Hatch were strong aids throughout. The Y's held a "model meeting," charming all with their variety and efficiency. The few brave girls who have held the fort at Chelsea deserve our gratitude and affection. Mrs. Corwin declined reëlection, and her place is supplied by Mrs. L. T. Standish, of West Randolph.

Windham county had been invited to Wilmington, twenty miles over the mountains from Brattleboro. A perfect day, when the freshness of May was turning into the fullness of June. Oh, that matchless scenery of hill and vale, of countless shades of green on field and tree, of bursting blooms by waysido and unfurling ferns! Our little Marion, in company, was so pleased with the story of how Mother Nature makes hoods for baby ferns that she was continually shouting out about some belated group that "hadn't their heads out yet." The apple boughs bent down with their pink-white cups, and the fragrance and beauty stole into our senses so pervadingly that nothing of convention routine could weary us. Every bit of it was a delight, crowded as the program was. So much method was used by president and secretary, that all moved along like clock-work,—a musical welcome in spoken words, a rhythmic response in song, a president's address, most excellent, a secretary's report of the condition of the county, then a parliamentary drill by Mrs. Davidson and Mrs. Kenyon. In addition to the department reports and discussions there were papers on "Physical Culture," "European Drinking Customs," "Prohibition," "Temperance Temple," "The Nickel Savings Stamp System," and others. There were two most unique features: The different young people's church societies sent a greeting each, that grew into glad welcomes, and the fine singing by the white-ribbon quartette, and the four church choirs of the village. The children occupied part of the first evening. Two young ladies, home missionaries in the county, helped us each day.

June 7 and 8 were the days of Addison county meeting at Lincoln, days of spiritual growth and coinage of courage in the midst of consecration. The Y's and L. T. L. had one evening; Mrs. Read, the other. Miss Phelps, of Middlebury, gave an admirable address on physical culture, and Mrs. Holden, of Burlington, helped in devotional meetings and discussions. Absorbing interest filled the church throughout the convention with sympathetic listeners.

Washington county, at Barre, held their "annual" June 8 and 9, with a profitable meeting. Mrs. Dr. Nichols, in a tender, impromptu verse, bade us welcome, Mrs. Denny, of Montpelier, responding. Here, as in almost every convention, there was a parliamentary drill, special attention given to the juvenile department and the plan of securing pledges for "total abstinence chain," and "non-alcoholics in medicine." Four pastors occupied the hour set apart for them, and the principal of the academy strongly emphasized early temperance education. One called attention to the fact that although a strike was in progress, and fifteen hundred men were out of employment, there were no drunkards to be seen, a tribute to the Law and Order League of Barre, that had enforced the prohibitory law. A paper of marked excellence was read by Mrs. J. F. Whitney, on "Conscience in Temperance Work," and Miss Irene Hubbard defined "A Young Woman's Duty" in choice words. Miss Chamberlain, our youngest county president, has the grace and tact of youth combined with maturer wisdom. Miss Yates gave the address the second evening on "Woman's Sphere," widening it out to equal size with man's, its circumference to be determined only by its diameter of improved opportunity.

In Caledonia county, the birthplace of our honored Madame Willard, we convened at South Ryegate, among the Scotch Presbyterians. Mr. Mills, an exponent of that faith, gave his entire time to our entertainment and his own edification as a sympathetic listener. A deep spirituality began with the opening service and continued to the close. Miss Shields, of West Barnet, in response, spoke of the sturdy character of the people, descendants of martyrs, and that their principles of devotion to truth were born in them. Rev. Mr. Hall, who lived at Berlin several years and who greatly helped us there in one of our first conventions, was constant in attendance and very helpful. Rev. Mr. Jackson, with his bright wife, brought us much encouragement. The address of Mrs. Nelson was timely and earnest, full of counsel and devotion. Mrs. F. A. Wright, of Maine, gave an excellent paper on "Social Purity," and also a Bible reading. Miss Yates spoke on "Woman's Sphere," creating much discussion among the gentlemen, and delighting all with her grace and varied gifts. Mrs. J. R. Drew, of Hardwick, is the new president.

Orleans preceded this meeting with an enthusiastic convention at Coventry, June 14 and 15. The White Ribbon Quartette furnished music in abundance, solos, duets, quartette and leading in choruses. The L. T. L. had charge of the opening the second evening. Mrs. Niles puts her whole heart into the juvenile work, and receives a rich return from the children and parents. Would every union had a Mrs. Niles. Each union furnished some part of the program, and thus much variety was secured. There were able papers by Mrs. Johnson, Mrs. Sawyer, Mrs. Owen, Mrs. Spaulding, and Mrs. Hopkinson, in addition to departments. All the good people of Coventry came to the convention, and dined with the W. C. T. U., and ministers miles away were there with wives and children. An entire success was this convention. Mrs. Nelson and Miss Williams were unanimously reëlected.

Our eighth convention was at Rupert, in Bennington county, one day, but such a day! The 29th of June among the Green Mountains! A church gay with flowers and banners, tempered sunshine through stained windows, a dining hall shut off with folding doors, with tables set for over one hundred: dear, blessed Marthas with their white aprons placing the silver and glass, young girls tying bouquets for each plate, this is what our eyes beheld on entering. Mrs. A. F. Smith and Mrs. Blackmer kept the program moving rapidly. The Temple had a place "from conception to completion"; there were discussions on plans of work, papers, speeches, addresses, a "pastor's hour," in which five took part, and a medal contest to close with, the admission fee of ten cents paying all expenses. The visiting ladies from Granville, N. Y., were of much cheer to us.

Rutland county met at Proctor, June 30 and July 1, the most romantic place in our state. From the home of Fletcher Proctor, Mrs. Rice and myself looked out over the hills and wondered if the marvelous Creator had fashioned such another home for His children. The young people gave a fine contest in the evening, and the afternoon and morning convention hours were well filled. The second afternoon, from one until three, we visited the marble quarries and factories, saw the falls and crossed the suspension bridge, climbed the hill, and feasted our eyes while we refreshed our minds with the beautiful lessons of pure marble hid away by God, and by man's ingenuity and skill taken out of the heart of the mountains and shaped into form for use. An escort of the company's best men guided us around, so that the time was profitably spent. Then we gathered in the cool church with the children, who had badges of red, white and blue, to hear them recite and sing, and Mrs. Rice talk in her inimitable way. Could one photograph those children's faces as they sang with her, talked with her, and grew up to her thought, it would be praise enough. The children's convention was treated to ice cream and cake on the hillside at the close. It was my own privilege to spend one night with Miss Blakeley, our state Y superintendent, and take dinner with Mrs. Humphrey, who has the L. T. L. in charge.

Windsor held sway at Springfield, July 6 and 7, with Mrs. Rice as helper. A Demorest contest the first evening, Mrs. Rice the second. "The Needs of the Hour, and How to Meet them," and "Methods of Work and Difficulties," were among important themes discussed. Miss Joy remains in charge, to the satisfaction of all. Miss Yates had twelve or more appointments, and Mrs. Rice four in addition to the two conventions. A special helpful feature, not mentioned, was "A Model W. C. T. U. Meeting," conducted at Wilmington, by Mrs. A. A. Wyman, and at Coventry and South Ryegate, by the state president. It was my privilege to attend seven of the ten conventions, and to rejoice in the prosperity of Vermont W. C. T. U.

ESTHER T. HOUSH,
State President.

ALABAMA.

TEMPERANCE WORK IN DIXIE.

We are so far away from you down here in Alabama that I am afraid you will forget about us unless somebody writes now and then to keep you posted as to what is going on in temperance work in Dixie. This letter will tell you of a work originated and carried on by the W. C. T. U. of Birmingham.

From time to time during the past two years some of our members would report at meetings the finding of homeless girls and children, and ways and means for their relief would be discussed. In some instances they were sent to different orphan asylums in the state, but many cases were of such a character that these institutions could not receive them, and having no state institution for the care of such, we were obliged to send them to homes and convents in other states. At last, in February, of this year, after an earnest and prayerful meeting, it was decided that the Birmingham union should establish a home for friendless women and children.

We had no money but were rich in faith. Committees were appointed by our president to secure a house and solicit furnishings for it, and money contributions to defray expenses. So successful were they, that on the 1st of March the "Mercy Home" was opened with a matron and one girl as an inmate. Up to this time (July 14) we have sheltered, fed and clothed twenty-five women and children, and have now beneath its kindly roof, six little boys and girls, two babies and four young women. Others who have come to us have been provided with good homes.

Our Home was furnished almost entirely by donations from merchants and housekeepers, and is as yet dependent for its support upon monthly contributions in money. Perhaps some of the readers of THE UNION SIGNAL, sheltered within comfortable and luxurious homes, may find it in their hearts to help us in this rescue work for the sake of Him who went about doing good. A postal note or money order addressed to our secretary, Mrs. W. L. Murdock, will find its way into our treasury, and help to care for one of God's little ones.

A board of managers, selected from among our W. C. T. U. women, plan and regulate all matters pertaining to the Home and its inmates, admit applicants, and solicit contributions for its support. Mother Marks, the matron, is a lovely, consecrated, Christian woman, with fair hair and clear, deep blue eyes that look directly into one's soul, winning the heart of the most obdurate. She is admirably fitted for the work, having received her training in New Orleans, in Mrs. Wolfe's home for young women and children.

As week after week goes by and we hear the reports from our admission committee of young lives that are rescued from influences that corrupt the body and destroy the soul, we thank our Heavenly Father that He put it into our hearts to do this work for Him, and pray that He will bless it more abundantly from day to day.

MRS. ANNIE T. BROOKS,
Birmingham.

MICHIGAN.

ETCHINGS.

Word comes from the tenth district of a unique medal contest, held at West Branch. The competing parties were all adults, and although the pieces were taken from the Demorest books, the prize was a year's subscription to THE UNION SIGNAL (what a bright idea, pass it along, sisters!), and was won by Mrs. Lottie Polhemus.

From Miss L. J. Newcomb comes word of the many demands upon her time and services, but she will be in Michigan part of August, September and October. Her efficient department secretary, Miss May Owen, of Lapeer, was drowned at Orion Lake last week. This is a sad loss to us, and a bright young life gone out.

Benton Harbor is the place to which we are invited for our next annual meeting. The Evart union, in giving account of the year's work, tells of sermons by all the clergymen, a series of lectures and the distribution of 175 copies of THE UNION SIGNAL. Their union sewing circle makes many garments for the needy.

From Cadillac comes account of the sixth annual convention, every union in the county being represented. Mrs. A. S Benjamin was present, and gave a very helpful parliamentary drill; the evening lecture was also well attended, her subject being, "Then and Now." Much of the energy and push in this county is due to the president, Mrs. Mary Gilbert.

Shiawassee county convention was also one of the best, there being over fifty visiting members, besides the delegates. Some came from curiosity, desiring to see, for the first time, a woman's convention, and how it was run. And the president writes, "We are ready for an onward and Godward move another year."

There were several little "asides" at our state convention. The executive committee was invited to a five o'clock tea at the home of the president of the Detroit central union, Mrs. Hollister, and afterward tendered a reception there, and presented with badges emblematic and handsomely painted by her corresponding secretary. The Indian children of the Catholic mission in the Upper Peninsula sent a box of arbutus to Mrs. Law whom they have learned to love. Miss Willard received a generous bunch, telling the story and holding it lovingly at the opening of her lecture—to the analytical mind a chain of reasoning, indeed. The presents given our beloved corresponding secretary were souvenir spoons, including the W. T. P. A. spoon, and an Oxford Bible. At one of our evening meetings Mrs. E. N. Law, the newly elected president of the twelfth district, recited with fine effect Mrs. Lathrap's poem, "Woman's Hour." A very fine Bible reading was given by Mrs. B. B. Hudson, our former state president, on "Enduring and Overcoming." Would you see it? Send for June *Michigan Union*.

Our state superintendent of unfermented wine, Mrs. M. E. Pengelly, Elm street, Kalamazoo, has published a little leaflet that is the argument in a nutshell. Mrs. H. N. P. Blodgett, Detroit, is president of the Willard union. For their summer work they have planned a series of weekly meetings. Their work is in jails, hospitals and the McGregor mission. Among their speakers of national reputation has been Miss Frances Griffin, of Alabama.

All the rural unions of the first district united in observing flower mission day at Wayne county house; the flowers were abundant, and the exercises were held in the chapel and listened to with interest. They showed that the work of both state and National superintendent had been constant.

The Detroit central union writes that the recent convention awakened much interest, and speaking of the different superintendents, who are all aggressive workers, notes this of Dr. Mary Willard in the missionary work: "They have engaged a man as her assistant, and the needed work is being well done." Dr. Agnew, of the Monroe Gold Cure, will treat, free, any patient sent there by this union. Mrs. Boutelle, the active superintendent of franchise, has a new plan, the very thing needed for the advanced ideas.

From the ninth district, Mecosta county convention is reported as a success, the president has organized three unions, one Y and three L. T. L's. The Jennie Casseday Y of Clio, sixth district, held a lawn social, flower mission day, giving a bouquet with our card to each of the band boys, who showed them the courtesy of refraining from smoking while on the lawn.

Yesterday your correspondent went to a reception at Rev. A. J. Covell, our Congregational minister's home, given to Rev. W. H. Walker, of Flint, who has just finished his studies at Andover, and out of a class of six competitors has taken a scholarship and goes to the German universities next month with his bride. The thing I note with joy was that he so proudly spoke of the time when he was a delegate to our state W. C. T. U. convention from the then Band of Hope of which he was an active, earnest member. His mother was one of our loyal, helpful workers for ten years. The successful contestant at the Cincinnati medal contest received her first three medals in

this district under the tutelage of Mrs. T. B. Knapp, of Howell, where she then lived. Her gift is wonderful.

Mrs. Bowerman, county president of Ingham, writes of successful union meetings in which the young people were helpful. Agitation leaflets were read, and the singing was of a high order. Many new names of members were secured. The good work done by Mrs. Rounds last year is bearing abundant fruit. In their Baptist Sunday-school they take fifty copies of *The Young Crusader*. This faithful worker has recently obtained nearly one hundred signatures to the triple pledge.

The Lathrap W. C. T. U., of North Lansing, visited the county house, thirty-seven in number; after a bountiful lunch they held gospel service, and Mrs. Wood, the popular president of the union, spoke of the blessings of the gospel, free for all others, and added a word as the bouquets were distributed, the inmates earnestly asking the good ladies to come again. They found a home for a young mother and child, and this is to be one of the cares of this union hereafter. Mrs. Green, our L. T. L. superintendent, forwards the encouraging word of nine new L. T. L's since convention; others have been revived.

Mrs. Mann, of Albion, writes that early last year, through the department of higher education, the Michigan W. C. T. U. offered a prize of $25 for the best essay on the subject, "The Destruction of the Liquor Traffic Necessary to the Permanency of our Government." The contestants were limited to undergraduates of Michigan colleges. Olivet College has the honor of winning the prize through Mr. Dellmore A. Teller, from Olds. We congratulate Mr. Teller on his success, and hope this is only the beginning of his work in the cause of temperance.

Our gifted president, just home from the South, goes to Bay View for a few days, then in August to Prohibition Park, having charge of the school of methods there; her month of rest had many urgent calls and they were all heeded.

Our new editor of *The Michigan Union* takes charge this month; such is the literary ability of Mrs. Parish that it can be only a success. Our state treasurer begins a "financial catechism." I would recommend this to all state papers—thought on money matters seems a little confusing to some of us—this "Question and Answer" makes it very plain.

The summer is here with all its beauty, all its sorrow for the temptations upon our streets in cooling, tempting drinks that only bring fever and discontent to the tempted ones. No time for us who do His work to pause, but let us each prayerfully, steadily, hopefully, daily keep step onward, "without haste, without rest."

"The conflict raged, the flag was like to fall
As forth into the battle rushed the Lord;
No jeweled scabbard from His palace wall
Was that He took; He grasped the trusty sword
Girt to His thigh, *the nearest to His hand*,
Then I put up a prayer that I might be
Just such a weapon by a golden band
Held near His reach, that He might honor me."

MRS. C. H. JOHNSON,
State Reporter, Flint.

KANSAS LETTER.

"God bless our native land!
Firm may she ever stand,
Through storm and night,
When the wild tempests rave,
Ruler of wind and wave,
Do thou our country save
By thy great might!"

The annual explosion of the patriotic firecracker and the quadrennial gathering of the four national political parties—each of whom expects to elect its candidates—are all now things of the past, and the country has settled down again to its normal condition. I am glad to be able to report that both the Republican and People's party of Kansas have placed a plank in their respective platforms, favoring a submission to the people of an amendment to our constitution, granting full suffrage to women, and the state Prohibition party, from its past record, will follow suit when it convenes. The Democrats recently met and indorsed the People's party ticket. If this places them on the platform of that party, they, too, are pledged in favor of equal rights, regardless of sex. If the amendment is submitted it will no doubt carry. The "G. O. P." reaffirms its allegiance to our prohibitory law, and recommends a more vigorous enforcement of the same.

The columns of THE UNION SIGNAL have already noted the recent sad bereavement of our state president, Mrs. Grubb, in the loss in one day of a loving and trusted son and a darling little grandson. The hearts of all her white-ribbon constituency go out to her in her sorrow, and our prayers ascend for her that she may be sustained and comforted, as He alone can comfort.

In reply to the many letters received from other states, and according to promise made in my last letter, I give below a very full explanation of the "Baby Show" and "Lullaby Entertainment," as given so successfully by the Americus union, and reported by its president, Mrs. M. M. Coman. Verily it seems that there is something "new under the sun" even at this distance from the days of Solomon: "For the 'Baby Show' a medium sized first floor hall is wanted. Decorations, all the pictures of babies and children procurable and plenty of flowers. Have low, easy rocking chairs for the use of mothers with babies. In one corner one or two old-fashioned cradles, and a baby hammock for sleepy little ones. Entrance free. Special invitation to all mothers with babies. Money made from a sale table at one end of the hall. Candy, popcorn in various forms, cookies and small cakes, home-made children's toys, balls, rattles, paper windmills and kid glove dollies, little hand-made articles for babies' use, bibs, caps, sacks, etc. Each baby present was presented a white satin ribbon badge lettered in gold paint, 'Baby Show,' with date. Prizes might be offered. What is left on sale table to be sold at auction before dispersing. For the 'Lullaby' a larger hall is necessary, well lighted, and having a good stage. Decorate room with plants, flowers and pictures of babies. From various sources, such as 'Childhood, Its Care and Culture,' back numbers of *Babyhood* and *Babyland*, poems and songs relating to lullabies of different nations were selected, and given in costume, using an old-fashioned cradle draped in various ways appropriate to the nation represented, in which rested a large doll in long clothes. One of the sweetest of these was the Puritan lullaby. The mother plainly dressed in gray with white cap and kerchief, singing Watts' 'Hush my Child,' etc. Five nationalities were represented, with suitable recitations between. A good-night prayer was sung by two little girls in white gowns, kneeling by a trundle-bed, and was a very touching little scene. Their prayer was the common one, 'Jesus, tender Shepherd, hear me.' After this came an original but 'taking' feature, namely, six scenes from a child's life: 1. Baby's first outing; 2. First step; 3. First picture; 4. First top-boots and trousers; 5. Good-night story; 6. First going to school. A little thought makes these, part tableaux and part dialogues, very interesting and pretty. Songs, a mock baby-show with leather medals for prizes, and grown boys and girls for the babies, some recitations and a burlesque on 'Rock-a-bye, baby' closed the evening program. In the burlesque, the ladies quartette sang the pretty poem, while, in full sight of the audience, on a cot, lay a six-foot boy baby in a white gown, asleep, snoring audibly between the verses. At the beginning of the last chorus he began to kick, baby-like, and wave his arms, and just as the ladies behind the curtain sang, 'Down comes rock-a-bye, baby and all,' the cot 'doctored' beforehand, came down sure enough, and the big baby crawled off the stage crying lustily. Some one in the audience sent up a bottle of 'soothing syrup' instead of a bouquet."

To this might be added a "doll drill" such as I saw executed the Fourth, in LeRoy, in which the soldiers were little misses, with dolls in long clothes instead of weapons of warfare. The military drill was excellent; when the command to "load" was given, the dollies were all fed with a spoon hanging from the girdle. At "reverse arms" the dolls were stood upon their heads and in "grounding arms" were laid upon the floor. Other laughable and amusing orders were executed, making the drill a very interesting part of the day's program. The dollies and the little girls were uniformed alike, with white dresses, red caps and blue sashes. A motion song from "Mother Goose," "Baby, baby, oh, my darling baby," was a fitting close to the exercise.

The sixth district held its semi-annual convention in the M. E. church at Norton. The church was beautifully decorated and the presence of the stars and stripes proclaimed the loyalty of the W. C. T. U. Mrs. M. L. Berry is the efficient district president. Mrs. Goldsmith, of Athol, gave an excellent report of the department of narcotics. The following superintendents also gave good reports of work done in their several departments: Young woman's work, Miss Ruth Haynes; Sunday schools, Mrs. Keizer; press work, Mrs. Stanley; petition and franchise, Mrs. Welch; peace, Mrs. Hester; juvenile and contest work, Mrs. Carson. Jewell county was awarded the prize for greatest increase in membership for the past six months.

A pleasant incident, breaking the monotony of the regular business, was the presentation to the convention of the baby granddaughter of the president. The evening addresses were by Colonel Jones, of Norton, J. Howard Moore and the district president. Dinner was served at the church each day of the convention, which was highly appreciated and enjoyed by all. Among the visitors were the Revs. Allen, King, Christian and Calhoun, each giving timely talks, thus aiding in the good work by "helping those women."

The convention held at Burr Oak was the largest and best ever held in Jewell county. All the sessions were full of interest and great earnestness was manifested. Much good work done was reported all along the line. Legislative and petition work, Sabbath observance, non-alcoholic medication, soldiers, railroad and the peace department had each been especially aggressive. A contest was the feature of the evening, on the medal plan. There were seven contestants, Mrs. Abbie Flood, of Burr Oak, securing the prize, which was a fine copy of Talmage's work, "From the Manger to the Throne."

Anderson county W. C. T. U. met at Glenlock, Mrs. Julia Westein, county president. The welcome address was given by Miss Jennie Henry, and the response by Mrs. Burrows. The meeting was composed of intelligent delegates, who worked with systematic dispatch. Three of the five unions were reported. Garnett union is especially active. Evangelistic work was reported by Mrs. Palmer, and prison work by Mrs. Hiatt. A plan was adopted to raise money for county fair work. The treat of the evening was the eloquent temperance address of Rev. Paxton, pastor of the U. P. church, of Glenlock. Dinner for the convention was served in the dining-room of Mrs. J. M. Caldwell. The discussions during the convention were full of interest. Among the good resolutions adopted were these: "That we would discourage the movement for a constitutional convention." "That we hold in grateful remembrance those men who bravely advocate a just political recognition for all, irrespective of sex." "That we express our sympathy for our sister workers in the suffrage reform movement, and pray that their work may meet with the reward of a glorious fulfillment."

As a fitting sequel to the tribute paid our nation's dead on Decoration day, on the day following the Coffey county union met at Burlington, to discuss the best weal for the living. Every session was filled with good things. Lovely flowers were in profusion everywhere, and the earnest, pleading prayers and quiet, determined faces spoke forcibly of the power pertaining to this work for God and humanity, and that the dawn of a better day is at hand. The pastors of the different churches gave "aid and comfort," and cheered us not a little. The welcome address by Mrs. Michal was worthy of the woman and the union, and the impromptu response by Mrs. Minnie Evans, voiced the feelings of the delegates present. There are four unions in the county, and each was well represented. Members of the colored union took part in the exercises, and an encouraging feature was the presence at the evening meetings of a large number of colored men and boys. The first evening home talent was brought to the front, and the second we had the pleasure of listening to Miss Amanda Way, a veteran worker in the I. O. G. T's. One session was devoted to memorial service for two deceased sisters, when touching tribute was paid to their memory, and short biographical sketches were read. The table was beautifully decorated with flower-pieces, pure and white while the white ribbon was tastefully intertwined. At the close of the service a contest was held on the medal plan, and two prizes were awarded, one, a picture of Miss Willard in a handsome frame, to Mrs. Carpenter, the second, same picture unframed, to Mrs. Kimball. The ladies acquitted themselves with credit, and at the close of the contest a picture was also voted to Mrs. Kate Bryan. All did so well it was difficult for the judges to decide. Good resolutions were passed, and it was decided to hold a county mass convention in October.

Little River sends a report of the work done by Rev. C. H. St. John at that place, lecturing to men and boys, and circulating the triple and White Cross pledges. He organized a White Cross League with twenty-nine members; twenty-nine signed the liquor pledge, and twenty-seven the tobacco pledge. The topic of one address was, "Sound the Alarm," and at its close the W. C. T. U. pledge was circulated, also one against gum chewing. Ten new names were added to the union and eighteen honoraries, and thirty-six decided to give up the pleasure of chewing gum.

The W. C. T. U. school of methods at the Ottawa Assembly was well attended, but a full report has not been sent me. A grand gold medal contest was a part of the program on "Temperance Day," seven counties being represented. Miss Genie Chenoweth won the coveted prize.

MRS. S. S. WEATHERBY,
State Reporter, Le Roy.

RHODE ISLAND.

JUNE BLOSSOMINGS.

"In Eastern lands they talk in flowers,
And they tell in a garland their loves and cares;
Each blossom that blooms in their garden bowers,
On its leaves a mystic language bears."

And our W. C. T. U. speaks the same language. On the 9th of June, clusters of beautiful flowers tied with knots of white ribbon, were scattered all over our state, bearing to the inmates of prisons, almshouses and hospitals their messages of love and care, tokens of our common brotherhood as children of the All-Father, repeating the precious thought, "If God so clothe the grass of the field, shall He not much more clothe you?"

But we must speak in many tongues for there are Parthians and Medes and Elamites to-day who do not yet understand the language of our W. C. T. U., and we would reach them all with our message of warning and hope. So this has been a month of meetings, indoors meetings and out-of-doors meetings; formal and informal; grown up meetings and juvenile meetings, always with the one thought, "that we might by all means save some."

June 1 the Y conference met in Westerly. Eleven unions were represented. Encouraging reports were given of work accomplished during the past, and plans laid for future doing and giving in many directions. A common purpose brings the nations near, and in grateful recognition of the work undertaken by Miss Isabel Gibson for the young women of France, the Y's recommended that the unions give fifty cents each to aid this work. One unique feature of the conference was the giving of antidotes for discouragements. There were so many and all "warranted sure cure," that it seemed as though no one who knew of them need ever have the "blues" again.

Four county conventions in one month in a state that numbers but five counties all told, show that white-ribboners realize that the summer time has its special opportunities for work as well as for recreation.

Newport county met in convention on the island of Jamestown, where clear skies and salt breezes with earnest, stirring words, and "spirits attuned to all beautiful things," combined to make the day one to be long remembered.

West Greenwich drew large delegations from Kent county. Schools were closed and farmers left their crops, some of them driving long distances and coming again after supper to attend the evening session. There was the largest attendance of men that a temperance meeting has ever called together in that place.

At the Providence meeting the superintendents of two new departments in our state work were introduced. With a growing sense of the importance of parlor meetings to bring our work before some who would go to the house of a friend when they would not go to a public lecture, we have made this a special department with Mrs. L. W. Brinton at its head. Railroad work has also been introduced, with Mrs. Charles Peckham as superintendent. Miss Edith Larry, daughter of Rev. J. H. Larry, editor of the *Independent Citizen*, has just been appointed superintendent of franchise, and read a spicy paper on the subject. Our ex-president, Mrs. E. S. Burlingame, was also with us, and spoke a few earnest words. On July 5th she was united in marriage with President Cheney, of Bates College, Maine. The best wishes of her white ribbon sisters go with her.

Providence union is doing good work in the line of parlor meetings under the charge of Mrs. Winship. Evangelistic meetings are held regularly in various places, and the union is rejoicing in the fact that the temperance educational law is removed from the present possibility of becoming a dead letter, for the superintendent of Providence schools has asserted that books shall be placed in the hands of scholars, and teachers shall be required to teach temperance physiology the same as other lessons.

Carolina has held an interesting and entertaining experience meeting. At a previous meeting it was voted that each member should try to raise a certain amount to give toward the *Outlook* fund, and their different methods of earning the money showed pluck and ingenuity. One woman tended the mill gate, one carried a picture, another raked the garden, and still another took in washing. Two women, one blind and the other having but one arm, entered into partnership. The blind one shelled corn for the other to pop, and also assisted in pulling candy. The wife of a councilman chopped wood, but the friends of her husband were so shocked that he should oblige his wife to do such work, she had to explain that she requested him to hire her, and to give the reason therefor. Every one had something to tell, and after the sale of doughnuts made by the president from the Madame Wil-

lard recipe, and tied with a white ribbon, the total receipts counted up to over twenty-five dollars.

North Scituate always has something to tell. On election day, despite many discouragements, they put up their booth right next to the voting place, and sold refreshments to the voters as they came and went. They were told that there would be rough language at least, but not an uncivil word was spoken, and the literature was courteously received, with the promise that it should be carefully read. They made ten dollars for temperance work, and a larger supply of food could have been readily sold. Miss Eliza Mowry, one of the leading spirits, has obtained over four hundred signatures to the pledge. She was pleasantly surprised a few days since by the arrival of a company of W. C. T. U. friends from the surrounding unions, who, after a short stay within doors, adjourned to the shore of the lake to enjoy the lunch which they had brought and to discuss ways and means of work. Miss Alice Cargill has also had a pleasant gathering of city workers at her country home. The union at Cumberland, of which she is president, had a grand rally day for the children, with recitations, songs and speeches. Wood River union had a clam-bake on the Fourth of July, with speeches morning and afternoon.

Out of door meetings are held regularly at Pawtucket, Olneyville Square and other places.

The L. T. L's are doing good work under their efficient leader, Mrs. J. H. Pay. Westerly Legion says it will have to move into a larger room if the children keep coming in. The attendance has been 135.

Middletown Legion gave an entertainment and netted eight dollars for the Temple fund. Mt. Pleasant has an Isabel Somerset Legion of forty members. A Sunday service conducted by Mrs. Pay, at Branch Avenue, called out 135 children. This makes nine addresses that she has given besides regular Legion work.

The Band of Hope at Central Falls held a grand rally before the summer vacation. Mrs. William Newell, who has been their faithful leader for nine years, resigned. The children presented her with a birthday book as a token of their appreciation of her work for them, but her best reward will be the boys and girls who are growing up to be strong temperance men and women as the result of her instruction.

"The path of a good woman is strewn with flowers; but they rise behind her footsteps, not before them." This is the message that the season brings to each earnest worker in our W. C. T. U. How many a woman, pressing bravely on in barren ways, sowing as best she may, when the pause comes, will rejoice as she looks back over the pathway, to see the fadeless flowers springing from her sowing, and blossoming for the King's garden.

MIRIAM EARLE,
State Reporter, Valley Falls.

NEWS IN A NUTSHELL.

"WOMAN AND REFORMS" was the subject of Mrs. Mary T. Lathrap's masterly address at Damascus, O., July 6.

THE address of Mrs. Helen M. Stoddard, president Texas W. C. T. U., is changed from Fort Worth to Dallas, Texas.

MRS. JOSEPHINE C. BATEHAM, National superintendent of Sabbath observance, gave five addresses at the Southern Assembly, Waynesville, N. C., last month.

AUGUST 1 was a grand rallying day at Island Park, Rome City, Ind. The program included an address by Mrs. J. R. Nichols, state president, and a tri-state gold medal contest.

THE net proceeds of the trade carnival held by the Chattanooga, Tenn., W. C. T. U., were $1,350, and not $350 as misprinted in these columns recently. Would that more W. C. T. U. treasuries could be enriched in like manner.

THE second annual convention of W. C. T. U. No. 2 (colored) was held in Statesville, N. C., June 29, 30 and July 1. The chair was ably filled by Mrs. M. J. O'Connell. Twenty-five lines of work were adopted and superintendents were elected. Consecration meetings and other services were duly observed and a fresh impetus given to the earnest workers.

MRS. MARY READE GOODALE was elected president of the Louisiana W. C. T. U. at its recent annual convention. Mrs. Goodale has long served the cause as a most successful organizer, and her state could not have made a better choice. She is now endeavoring to secure a state industrial school for girls, and to have the age of consent raised by the legislature; also to have two women placed on the Louisiana state board of education. Mrs. Caroline E. Merrick, for ten years active president, was made honorary president.

MRS. FRANCES J. BARNES, National superintendent of the Y. W. C. T. U., unable to be present in person, sent a message of greeting to the kindred society, the Y. P. S. C. E., at its great convention held in Madison Square Garden, New York City, last month. She received in reply the following:

Mrs. Frances J. Barnes, Skaneateles, N. Y.

DEAR MADAM:—Your letter of greeting to the Eleventh International Convention of Y. P. S. C. E., was read and received with great applause. We voted you our heartiest greetings. The Endeavor societies are solid for temperance. Yours cordially,

RALPH W. BROKAW,
For the Convention.

ALTHOUGH there is no local union at present in the neighborhood of Riddles, Douglas county, Oregon, there are a few intelligent and determined white-ribboners who can and do try to enforce the prohibitory laws. The development of the nickel mines in that region has drawn a crowd of workmen with the would-be liquor-sellers in its wake. The first saloon-keeper was brought before the grand jury and fined; an attempt to procure license by petition was overcome by aid of the mining company, which would employ no man found intoxicated or who would sign such a petition. A saloon drug-store is the latest attempt at evasion of the law which the temperance loving dwellers in this beautiful valley of southwestern Oregon must oppose.

Official Communications.

THE SCHOOL SAVINGS BANKS DEPARTMENT.

It is the aim of this department to establish school savings banks in public and private schools and homes; to introduce practical economy, individual thought and self-responsibility to the whole people; to lift the population, through systematic saving, above penury, idleness, and their resultant debauchery and crime; by inculcating thrift to equalize the distribution of money, giving the girl as well as the boy, the woman as well as the man, the security of business knowledge and personal independence. MRS. S. L. OBERHOLTZER, *Nat'l Supt.*

Norristown, Pa.

CHINESE LITERATURE.

You all wish to become intimately acquainted with the W. C. T. U. Chinese literature. It is excellent. There are three leaflets purposely translated for the department, others by missionaries, in all twenty-six, five of which are on narcotics and alcohol, the others, gospel leaflets. Send for price list and see that each Chinaman is provided.

Address MRS. M. S. CAREY.
506 S. Second St., San Francisco, Cal.

FRANCHISE DEPARTMENT.

Mrs. Mary E. Haggart, of Indianapolis, Ind., has been added to the list of lecturers in the franchise department. Mrs. Haggart has a wide reputation as a speaker upon temperance, suffrage and other subjects. The addition of her name adds strength to the already attractive list of the National W. C. T. U. State and county superintendents are urged to press this subject by calling these able exponents into the field; also by literature supplements in state and county papers, discussion at public meetings, etc. It will soon be time to gather in the fruit for the meeting at Denver. Let us hear of special progress during the summer assemblies.

LOUISE C. PURINGTON, *Nat. Supt.*,
ALICE STONE BLACKWELL, *Asso. Supt.*

3 Park Street, Boston.

NATIONAL TEMPERANCE HOSPITAL NOTES.

The Board of the National Temperance Hospital has nobly planned to carry on the work that temperance principles of these days demand for the upbuilding of human strength. It was with pleasure that friends were greeted and introduced to the hospital in its new location, July 11. "Oh, how nice!" "What a delightful place!" "To be sick in such a pleasant place as this does not seem so dreadful." "What lovely, airy rooms," and other exclamations of like import came from friends as they were shown over the building. When all were assembled in the parlors and listened to the words of encouragement that were spoken by friends of the cause, the hearts of all were in accord with Miss Willard when she said she was glad for the songs that had been sung, for the prayer in behalf of the work of the hospital that had been sent heavenward to be recorded on the angel's book, and for the true, strong words of President Blanchard, the ring of whose words was clear and strong, as he spoke of the educational work to be done by the hospital, and the hope of the time coming in the not far off future, when no physician would dare prescribe beer to the mother nursing an infant. The thousands of workingmen as they go to and from their work, day in and day out, must be dealt with as they are found, and strengthened physically as well as morally. He hoped and believed that some philanthropic man or woman would come forward and purchase a home for the hospital. Miss Willard was glad for the encouraging words of Rev. Martin, as he said he believed in big undertakings, and that success would be met if the hospital had branched out to larger undertakings still. All were glad for Miss Willard's words of wisdom as she spoke of the unity that gave strength to women and allowed them to carry on this great work. She referred to the hospital as a temple of pain, and yet from that pain comes an awakening that the soul would never know were it not compelled to pass through these hours of suffering. The physical suffering is akin to the mental that breaks this heart of stone. A temperance hospital was organized twenty years ago in England by men. Thank God that there were men who would organize such an institution. But in this nation there was breadth enough for women to take hold of so grand a work.

We owe many thanks to these kind friends who spoke so many words of encouragement and cheer, and hope the time is not far distant when the work shall have so increased that a still larger building will be needed to meet the demands made upon it. Then we hope these friends will again be with us and help us with words of wisdom.

One by one friends are lending a helping hand to the hospital. Mrs. Carl Saler has furnished one of the rooms.

We read the following letter with interest: "Inclosed find $9.67 which our little union sends for the Temperance Hospital building fund. I wrote you in April, sending $3 then, stating that we were planning for an entertainment. The inclosed is the result of our efforts in that line, and though we met with many discouragements and some opposition, still we were well supported and feel that our proceeds are reasonably large. Yours for temperance, Mrs. V. M. Cronkhite, president W. C. T. U., La Grange, N. Y."

The above words tell us of efforts in our behalf. The wave of usefulness resulting from these entertainments does not break on the shore when the money has been sent to us, but it has a more far reaching circle of influence, for these waves of thought will wash along the shore of men's beliefs and arrest many a stone of error that has been deposited there by the custom of ages. The educational work of entertainments in behalf of the hospital will lead to thought and investigation, which in time will tend to an increased demand for the temperance physician as well as the temperance law maker.

ELLEN SNYDER, *Sec.*

Publisher's Notes.

A SUCCESS.

One of the W. C. T. U. Automatic Fountains was put in place at the post-office in Chicago last week, and on Thursday afternoon, July 28, was used for the first time. An immense crowd gathered around it at once—three or four deep—and nine hundred and ninety-six persons drank of the wild cherry phosphate it furnished. It was a great success. One should be placed in every post-office and other public place without delay. For particulars send to

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
Chicago, Ill.

THE BEST YET.

The fair number of THE UNION SIGNAL, which will be issued under date of August 11, will be the finest number ever printed. Distinguished agriculturists will give their views of the situation, while such writers as Mary A. Livermore, Emily Huntington Miller, Dr. Bessie V. Cushman, Mrs. Josephine Nichols, Mrs. M. C. Campfield and others will aid Miss Willard in furnishing material for the most attractive sheet ever prepared for the clans who gather at state and county fairs. In addition to this, a World's Fair supplement will be added. This will be illustrated, many of the designs being prepared by our own artist. Now is the time to advertise the W. C. T. U., by circulating a paper which will be read with interest and cherished for its attractive appearance.

We appeal to unions everywhere to see that it is scattered generously at every fair held this fall.

Let all the unions in a county unite in providing a generous supply for the county fair.

Let state unions appropriate generously to scatter this UNION SIGNAL at the state fair.

Send single copies to rural homes whose inmates do not attend the fair.

Price for fair number, with supplement, if ordered before August 5, $1.50 per 100; after August 5, $1.57 per 100.

No time should be lost. Order without delay.

Send all orders to

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
Chicago, Ill.

DO NOT FORGET,

In planning decorations for your booth at the fair, that we still have some of the aquarelle-tint pictures of Miss Frances E. Willard. You should introduce her to all newcomers. So send for one or more copies. A letter recently received says of it:

"The picture of Miss Willard was duly received. It is very beautiful and far surpasses my expectation in every respect."

Price 50 cts. each.

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
Chicago, Ill.

Send for Campaign package. Price 10 cts.

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
Chicago, Ill.

The Advance Guard is gaining favor everywhere. It fills a "long felt want." Send for sample copy and see. Price 5 cts.

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
Chicago, Ill.

EVERY W. C. T. U. should secure a copy of the "Young Woman Journalist." Price $1.50. Send for it.

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
Chicago, Ill.

ROYAL

BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

A cream of tartar baking powder. Highest of all in leavening strength.—*Latest United States Government Food Report.*

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 Wall St., N.Y.

Investments.

Ten-Year First Mortgage 6 Per Cent Gold Bonds of the **Lakota Company, Chicago, Ill.**, owning the **Lakota Apartment Hotel**, corner of Michigan Avenue and 30th Street. Date, April 1st, 1892. Due, April 1st, 1902. Denomination, $1,000, Coupons, payable April and October. Amount of Issue, **$200,000**. Northern Trust Company, Chicago, Trustee. Insurance, 300,000, in favor of Northern Trust Company, for the benefit of bondholders.

$500,000 Topeka Railway Company's 4 1-2 per cent First Mortgage, 30-Year Gold Bonds. Price to net investors, 5 1-4 per cent, namely, 88 3-4 and interest.

$75,000 Temple Trust Bonds. These are the W. C. T. U. Bonds, secured dollar for dollar by a collateral deposit of stock of **THE TEMPLE.**

Address

H. C. SPEER, Banker,
237 La Salle St., Chicago, Ill.

See full particulars of these **Standard Investment Bonds** on first page of THE UNION SIGNAL, next week's issue.

THREE HARVEST EXCURSIONS.

Half Rates via the Illinois Central.

Aug. 30th, Sept. 27th and Oct. 25, 1892.

The Central Route will sell Excursion tickets to the Agricultural Regions of the West, Southwest and South, at one fare for the Round Trip, from stations on its lines north of Cairo, on August 30th, and September 27th. A third excursion will be run to the South and Southwest on October 25th. Your Local Ticket Agent will give you full particulars in regard to these Harvest Excursions; arrangements can also be made in this connection to visit the desirable Railroad Lands for sale by the Illinois Central in Southern Illinois on obtaining special permission to do so by addressing the Company's Land Commissioner at Chicago, Mr. E. P. Skene. In addition, a few weeks before the first Excursion date, your Local Ticket Agent will be able to furnish you with a special Folder, issued by the Illinois Central, which will give you particulars of these Harvest Excursions in such form as will enable you to plan your journey at home. Should you not be within call of a railroad ticket agent, address A. H. Hanson, G. P. A., Illinois Central R. R., Chicago, Ill.

CALIFORNIA.

California is the most attractive and delightful section of the United States, if not of the world, and its many beautiful resorts will be crowded with the best families of the East during the entire winter. It offers to the investor the best open opportunity for safe and large returns from its fruit lands. It offers the kindest climate in the world to the feeble and debilitated, and it is reached in the most comfortable manner over the Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fé Railroad.

Pullman Vestibule Sleeping Cars leave Chicago by this line every day in the year, and go without change or transfer through to San Francisco, Los Angeles and San Diego. This is a feature not offered by any other line.

Write to John J. Byrne, 723 Monadnock Building, Chicago, Ill., if you desire any further information as to the country and the accommodations for reaching it.

TWO HARVEST EXCURSIONS — HALF RATES TO THE WEST.

August 30th and September 28th.

On these dates the BURLINGTON ROUTE will sell tickets from Chicago, Peoria and St. Louis to the farming districts of Nebraska, Colorado and Northern Kansas. Half rates will apply, and tickets will be good for twenty days. Nebraska in one year produced three hundred million bushels of corn, besides other grain, fruit and live stock. Write for free pamphlets, maps, etc., to P. S. Eustis, G. P. A., Burlington Route, Chicago, Ill.

ASWESEEIT.

This novel title has been given by Messrs. Frank I. Bennett & Co. and Dunlap, Smith & Co., of Chicago, Ill., to a little book which they have gotten out in regard to the advantages of South Waukegan, Ill., as a manufacturing town. The book is really very interesting indeed, and every subscriber to THE UNION SIGNAL should have one in his possession, particularly as it can be gotten free by addressing either of the abovementioned firms. These concerns are among the most reliable real estate firms of Chicago, and can be depended upon to give good advice to any prospective investor who corresponds with them.

CHAUTAUQUA LAKE

can be reached in the most comfortable manner over the Erie Lines. This is the only route from the West which does not require a change of cars from Chicago. If you are thinking of visiting Chautauqua, write to F. W. Buskirk, A. G. P. A., Erie Lines, Chicago, Ill., for full information as to route, rates, etc.

REMEMBER

That on September 22, THE UNION SIGNAL will be devoted to the interests of the World's W. C. T. U.

The special number of THE UNION SIGNAL now being prepared for this memorial day, will excel all previous "special numbers."

Order early!

Order it to show outsiders what the Woman's Christian Temperance Union is doing in all nations!

Order it because strength at home will be increased by the knowledge of respect and admiration abroad!

HARVEST HOME.

The supplement of *The Young Crusader* for August contains the program for the

Children's Harvest Home

celebration of Miss Willard's birthday, September 28. It is entitled "Fairy Folk," and is a happy picturing of the work of the Seed-fairies, Blossom-fairies, etc., and the mischief done by the evil spirits that spoil the grape juice and the grains. It closes with a fine recitation entitled, "The Fairies in the Grain-field." The September number of *The Young Crusader* will have other exercises for the day.

EDUCATE! EDUCATE!!

The effort to educate along the line of the principles of the W. C. T. U. should never relax, yet, if possible, special attention should be paid to it during campaign periods. Now note. To help do this we can furnish a variety of leaflets and papers, and that you may see what these are, we have arranged a campaign package which contains

20 Timely Talks.
6 Song Leaflets.
2 Voters' Leaflets.
12 Signal Lights.

We will send this package for 10 cents.

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
Chicago, Ill.

FINAL NOTICE.

This is the last time that attention will be called to the Fair number of THE UNION SIGNAL, which will excel all others in many particulars. It will be well adapted for the use of our superintendents of fair work, and worthy of preservation in the homes it will enter for the first time. The

World's Fair Supplement

will be a unique feature of this number, and an added attraction of great value, one which will be appreciated by all. This will be illustrated, many features of the Exposition being outlined with accuracy. This *twenty-four page* paper will be sent to all who order by August 5, at $1.50 per 100 copies; after that date, $1.75 per 100 copies.

Save Money

by sending now, before you lay down this paper, to

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
Chicago, Ill.

PROUD OF IT.

Our readers may always be assured that they have reason to feel proud to place so valuable a paper as THE UNION SIGNAL in the hands of those who have not had the privilege of seeing it regularly, and that they are accumulating proof testifies. Space for a few testimonials is here taken:

"Praise God for all the good your UNION SIGNAL is doing. There should be 400,000 a year circulation. Educate those women voters."

"THE UNION SIGNAL visiting regularly in many of our homes has accomplished great things. The Baptist convention held this week in our city, Winnipeg, passed very strong resolutions in favor of prohibition unanimously."

"July 21st is a grand number of SIGNAL. You cannot get up a better for all of us."

"I want to tell you just what a help the Watch Tower column of THE UNION SIGNAL is. So many times have I found sweet counsel there; so much that enables us to see and prepare for the enemy before his attack. These are helps that I appreciate so much, that I felt I wanted you to know it. 'Why should good words ne'er be said of a friend, 'till he is dead.'

"With an earnest prayer for God's blessing on you."

IF YOU DESIRE TO BUY A LOT IN . . .

South Waukegan

We can assure you that the

WOODBRIDGE PROPERTY IS IN THE CENTER

AND IS THE BEST.

It is a good business maxim, if one is buying in a growing town, to BUY THE BEST.

See our advertisement in The Union Signal, dated July 21st (last month).

J. B. MESNY,
CHARLES WEINLAND,
SOLE AGENTS, Room 26,
94 WASHINGTON ST., CHICAGO, ILL.

CLARENCE E. SMITH, Agent, WAUKEGAN, ILL.

TOKOLOGY A COMPLETE LADIES' GUIDE IN HEALTH AND DISEASE.

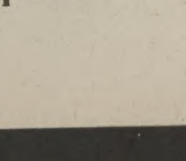
A mother writes: "We have a TOKOLOGY baby two months old. She came before the nurse could got in from the next room. We did not have a doctor in the house. I never get along so well before, and this is our tenth baby." Prepaid, $2.75. Sample pages free. Best terms to agents.
ALICE B. STOCKHAM & CO., 277 Madison-st. Chicago

HO! HERE WE HAVE IT!

An Automatic Syringe, better than any bulb pump syringe, and also better than any with bag fountain Something new. Carefully notice above statement Easiest, quickest, Gives satisfaction everywhere Sent, postpaid for only $1. Circulars free.
W. R. HAMILTON,
Marshalltown, Iowa.

DROPSY TREATED FREE Positively CURED with Vegetable Remedies. Have cured many thousand cases called hopeless. From first dose symptoms rapidly disappear, and in ten days at least two-thirds of all symptoms are removed. BOOK of testimonials of miraculous cures sent FREE. 10 DAYS TREATMENT FREE by mail. DR. H. H. GREEN & SONS, Specialists, ATLANTA, GA.

DON'T YOU THINK



Your baby would look pretty in a carriage like that?

We have prettier ones.
Also cheaper ones.

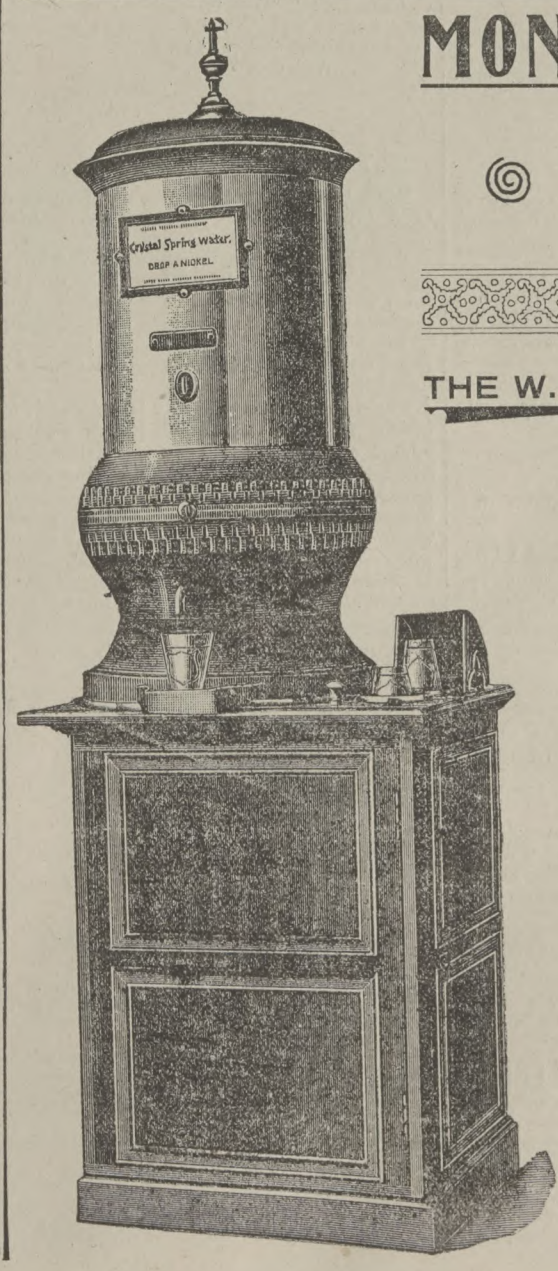
All shown in our catalogue, which we will mail FREE if you write for it.

FREIGHT PAID BY
WALTER HILL CO., 218 Wabash Av., CHICAGO.

THE BERKSHIRE HILLS SANATORIUM.

For the cure of **Cancer** in all its forms, without the use of the knife. Book with complete information mailed free. Dr. W. E. Brown & Son No. Adams, Mass

READERS can have PAPERS and MAGAZINES sent them from Publishers all over the country, by sending 25 cts. to the CENTRAL SUPPLY CO Chicago. Mention this paper.



MONEY FOR W. C. T. U WORK....

Now is Your Chance

THE W. C. T. U.

Automatic Fountain

WILL SOLVE THE PROBLEM

A FRESH DRINK AND A NEW CUP FOR EVERYBODY

If You desire to furnish a cool drink to the thirsty multitudes; if you desire to secure money honestly earned for your work, send for circulars and terms upon which they can be secured, to the

Woman's Temperance Publishing Ass'n

THE TEMPLE
LA SALLE AND MONROE STREETS
CHICAGO

HARTSHORN'S SELF-ACTING SHADE ROLLERS
Beware of Imitations.
NOTICE AUTOGRAPH OF Stewart Hartshorn ON LABEL AND GET THE GENUINE HARTSHORN

There seems no better way to aid the cause of temperance than by placing Drinking Fountains on the streets of our cities and towns.

Special prices given to readers of this paper.

Send for Illustrated Catalogue and full particulars.

J. W. FISKE,
21 and 23 Barclay Street,
NEW YORK.

"My Baby Weighed"

8 lbs. at birth.
15 " " 3 mos.
12 " " 4 "

I think we were starving it, for no food agreed with it. Dr. Hodgdon, of Dedham, was called in as a last resort, when the child was four months old. He recommended Lactated Food and

In 2 Months it Gained 9 lbs. } All by Using
And Now Weighs 21 " } Lactated Food.

Before using Lactated Food it had little life or activity, but now is as lively as a cricket." Geo. K. Dennett, 23 Bromfield St., Boston, Mass.

Lactated Food saves babies' lives. It is the perfect substitute for mother's milk. Regular-sized package free to any mother who will agree to give it a careful trial.

WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO., Burlington, Vt.

BUY A SUMMER HOME ON THE SHORES OF
Imperial Lake Geneva, Wis.
We offer in parcels of 100 feet and upward BEAUTIFUL RESIDENCE SITES. All prices, all sizes and easy terms.
GRAND TERRACE ADDITION.
For plats and further particulars address PRATT BROTHERS, 508 Chamber of Commerce, cor. Washington and La Salle Streets, Chicago, Ill.

EDUCATIONAL.

FARMINGTON COLLEGE, West Farmington, Ohio. 62 years. Both sexes. Expenses very low. Four College Courses. Seven Departments. The Normal a specialty. Inducements to agents to secure students. Address REV. E. B. WEBSTER, A. M., President.

ARTHUR'S NEW HOME MAGAZINE of Philadelphia offers to pay board, tuition, and all necessary expenses in above college one year to the Boy or Girl who secures the largest club this year. 1 year's tuition (not board) to any Boy or Girl sending 100 new subs'rs.

STUDENTS IN
JENNINGS SEMINARY
will have special privileges at the
WORLD'S FAIR.
For information address
REV. C. C. LOVEJOY, A. M., Pres., Aurora, Ill.

CHICAGO FEMALE COLLEGE.
(Formerly Morgan Park) removed to Auburn Park. 18th year begins September 14th. New building. All departments. Ornamental branches taught by artists. Send for catalogue to JULIA H. THAYER, Auburn Park, Chicago, or 247 State Street, Chicago.

SHORTHAND Typewriting, Book-keeping & Penmanship thoroughly taught. Twelve teachers, 700 students, cheap board, and the finest Commercial College building in America. Graduates readily secure situations. Beautiful Illus. Catalogue *free*. Address D. L. MUSSELMAN, *Principal*. Gem City Business College, Quincy, Illinois.

MONTICELLO Opens September 24th. Full and superior Faculty. Departments for English, Latin, Greek, German, French, Science, Music, Art. Address MISS H. N. HASKELL, Principal, Godfrey, Ill.

Lake Erie Seminary
FOR WOMEN.
PAINESVILLE, OHIO.
Early application necessary for September, 1892.

THE CLAVERACK COLLEGE
And HUDSON RIVER INSTITUTE
For Boys and Girls, will open its 39th year September 19th. For catalogues, address
REV A. H. FLACK, A. M., Prest., Claverack, N. Y

TODD SEMINARY, a delightful home school for boys. 44th year. Send for circular to
NOBLE HILL, Woodstock, Ill.

Publisher's Notes.

HOW DELICIOUS!

When properly prepared for the table, nearly every variety of fruit is indeed delicious.

For best methods and greatest variety, we refer you to

Fruits and How to Use Them.

It tells how in healthful ways fruits can minister to human comfort and health.

Price, $1.

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
Chicago, Ill.

Will our friends who send in clubs for *The Young Crusader* please note the following rules:

1. All subscriptions sent to single addresses must be at the regular rate—fifteen cents per year.

2. An extra copy may be ordered free for each club of ten subscribers at the full fifteen cent rate.

3. The twelve cent rate is offered only for clubs of twenty-five or over, *with the papers sent to one address.*

W. C. T. U. FOUNTAIN.

Local presidents and secretaries, and especially *local treasurers*, superintendents of departments—especially the fair department; county officers, state officers and superintendents, together with all W. C. T. U. workers and helpers should *at once* investigate what can be done with our W. C. T. U. fountains. Two points we emphasize here:

1. They will furnish refreshing and healthful drink to the thirsty multitude, and at the same time

2. They will earn money for the W. C. T. U., and thus enable the organization to carry on a much broader work.

Do you want to know particulars? Send for circulars to

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
Chicago, Ill.

Send orders immediately if you desire the lowest rate for the fair number of THE UNION SIGNAL, to be issued August 11th. Notify us at once. We will hold them for you until you need them, but let us know at once. Remember all orders received before August will be filled at $1.50 per 100; after that date they will be $1.75.

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
Chicago, Ill.

THE ADVANCE GUARD,

Read the following testimonial, and then send for a sample copy of *The Advance Guard*, to which it refers:

What a dainty looking magazine you have for our young people. I have shown it to four, who are pleased with its general appearance and are to write me their opinion of it. Hope I can roll up a good subscription list, so it may increase in size and frequency.

The reading on "Snares" is just what is needed in these days of euchre and other games of chance. Every selection seems fitted to the wants of our seniors; the good paper, clear type and bright appearance of the magazine will surely win for it a place, where it is so much needed among those who,

"Standing, with reluctant feet,
Where the brook and river meet,"

are glad to welcome anything particularly their own.

VOTERS' LEAFLETS.

A new Series!

V-aluable,
O-pportune,
T-elling,
E-arnest,
R-inging,
S-ound.

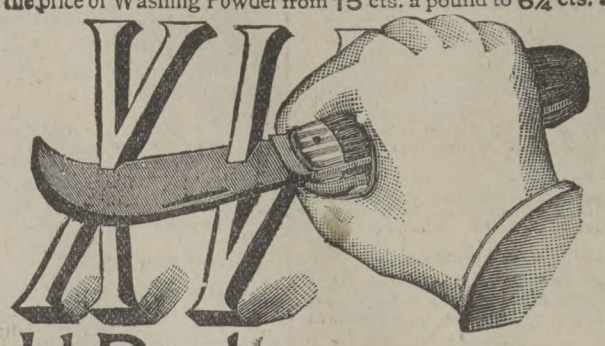
Two Numbers Now Ready.

1. THY BATTLE. By John G. Woolley. An appeal to Christian voters to consult conscience before party.

2. CHRISTIAN PATRIOTISM. By John G. Woolley. The full text of the address of Mr. Woolley at Prohibition Park, Staten Island, July 4, 1892. Printed from advance sheets revised by the author.

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
Chicago, Ill.

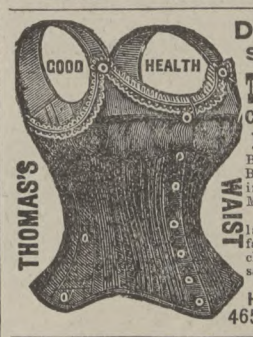
We Cut Down
the price of Washing Powder from 15 cts. a pound to 6¼ cts. a pound.



Gold Dust
Washing Powder
Has Done It. The daily cleaning and weekly washing can be BETTER done by Gold Dust Washing Powder than with ANY Soap or other Washing Powder, and at less than One Half the Cost.
Your grocer will sell you a package—4 pounds—for 25 cents.
N. K. FAIRBANK & CO., Sole Manufacturers,
CHICAGO, ST. LOUIS, NEW YORK, PHILADELPHIA, BOSTON, BALTIMORE, NEW ORLEANS, SAN FRANCISCO, PORTLAND, ME., PORTLAND, ORE., PITTSBURGH AND MILWAUKEE.

One-third Your Life is Spent in Bed!
NO ODOR COLD BLAST CHICAGO NO DUST NO QUILLS
The Art of purifying Feathers for Bedding purposes has been the subject of close study for many years, and has reached its highest development in the COLD BLAST PROCESS, by which all foreign matter, dust and the causes of odor are eliminated, and the Feathers rendered pure, clean and sweet, as well as permanently buoyant, while retaining their Feathery softness. FEATHER PILLOWS MADE OF THESE ARE HEALTHFUL. Watch for Trade Mark. Your dealer probably keeps them. If not, address
THE COLD BLAST FEATHER CO.
MAKERS OF Faultless Bedding. CHICAGO.

RAMBLER BICYCLES
SPRING FRAME.
C. & J. PNEUMATIC or CUSHION TIRES.
"Bicycling for Girls From a Medical Standpoint," and Catalogue "F" free.
GORMULLY & JEFFERY MFG. CO
85 Madison St., Chicago.
174 Columbus Av. BOSTON. 1325 14th-st., N. W. WASHINGTON. Broadway & 57th. NEW YORK.



DON'T WEAR STIFF CORSETS.
Thomas' Good Health Corset Waists BY MAIL. Ladies $1.50, Misses 1.25, Children, 60
Best for Economy, Health and Beauty. Buttoned or to clasp in front. Long or short waist. Material the very best.
Thousands mailed in the last year, with entire satisfaction to Patrons. Money cheerfully refunded if not satisfactory.
Agents wanted everywhere.
H. A. Thomas & Co., Manf'rs
465 W. Van Buren St. Chicago.

DON'T CHEW TOBACCO.

Beeman's Pepsin Gum
Helps to overcome the Habit.
CAUTION—See that the name Beeman is on each wrapper.
Each tablet contains one grain pure pepsin, sufficient to digest 1,000 grains of food. If it cannot be obtained from dealers, send five cents in stamps for sample package to
BEEMAN CHEMICAL CO., 64 Lake St., Cleveland, O.
ORIGINATORS OF PEPSIN CHEWING GUM.

A CLEAR COMPLEXION.

A SAMPLE BOX of Dr. O. P. BROWN'S
Tissue Builder
for Plumping the Figure, Preserving and Beautifying Face and Hands sent for 10c. with Lady's paper illus. Woman's Life, and devoted to care of Face and Body. The Physical Beauty of the Romans was largely due to anointing and Dr. Brown's TISSUE BUILDER serves the same purpose. Druggists or mail $1. Dr. Brown, 47 Grand-st., Jersey City, N. J.

MISS BEACH'S
Curling Fluid.
Keeps the hair in curl for days Innocent as cologne. A toilet necessity. Not sent on trial.
30,000 Ladies Have Endorsed It
At druggists, or prepaid, 50c.
LADY AGENTS wanted.
DENISON CHEMICAL CO., 56 (H) LaSalle St., Chicago, Ill.

ROASTER & BAKER
HOUSEHOLD ARTICLES.
Agents Wanted. Catalogue free.
Cline Mfg. Co., 67 W. Wash. st., Chicago.

THE COBLENTZ CURE
Morphine, Opium and Whiskey habits cured at home. No pain, no exposure. Trial on Morphine free. One case in every county cured free. Address, COMPOUND OXYGEN ASSOCIATION, Fort Wayne, Ind.

ALUMINUM SOUVENIR
Charm (dime size) with the Lord's Prayer coined in smallest characters, and strung on blue silk ribbon, sent free to any one sending 10 cents for sample copy of The St. Louis Magazine. Aluminum is the wonderful new metal, bright as silver, light as wood, strong as steel, will not tarnish.
FREE
St. Louis Magazine, 901 Olive St., St. Louis, Mo.

$525 Agent's profits per month. Will prove it or pay forfeit. New Articles just out. A $1.50 sample and terms free. Try us. CHIDESTER & SON, 28 Bond St., N Y

DEAFNESS AND HEAD NOISES CURED by Peck's Invisible Ear Cushions. Whispers heard Successful when all remedies fail. Sold by F. Hiscox, 853 B'way, N. Y. Write for book of proofs FREE

PILES Remedy Free. INSTANT RELIEF. Final cure in 10 days. Never returns; no purge; no salve; no suppository. A victim tried in vain every remedy has discovered a simple cure, which he will mail free to his fellow sufferers. Address J. H. REEVES, Box 3290, New York City, N. Y.

PARALYSIS CURED without medicine. Rheumatism, Spinal Diseases and Dropsy easily cured. Address Dr. C. I. THACHER, 6, Central Music Hall, Chicago, for a valuable book FREE to all.

RUPTURE A Positive Radical cure at Home. (Sealed) Book giving full particulars sent free. Write Dr. W. S. Rice, Box U Smithville, Jeff. Co., N. Y.

LINCOLN TEA. Guaranteed to cure Constipation, Liver and Kidney trouble. Blood and Complexion Purifier. Send for sample. Sold by all Druggists.
McCLURE DRUG CO., Ft. Wayne, Ind.

R YOU Looking for a HOME or an investment where you can double your money? ELLSWORTH the new temperance suburb of Chicago offers both. Write to ELLSWORTH LAND ASS'N, Room 41, 81 Clark St., Chicago.

103 E. ADAMS ST. BORSCH-OPTICIAN CONSULT US ABOUT YOUR EYESIGHT SATISFACTION GAURANTEED

ROCK BOTTOM Prices on Dry Goods, Groceries. Everything you eat, wear or use. Send for FREE Illustrated Catalogue to H. R. EAGLE & CO., 68 Wabash Av., Chicago, Ill
We do not sell liquors in any shape.

SPECIALTIES for AGENTS Ladies and Gents.
Rubber Gloves & Dress Shields, Convertible Wire Baskets, Self Threading Needles, Handy Button, and many others. Catg. free. CHICAGO SPECIALTY CO. 134 VanBuren St. Chicago

LADY Agents make big wages every day With our Ladies' and Children's Specialties. Over 100 different articles. Indispensable. Catalogue Free. G. L. ERWIN & CO., Chicago, Ill.

BAKER'S COCOA. ABSOLUTELY PURE. Unlike the Dutch Process, no Alkalies or Dyes used.

BEATTY Piano. Organ. $23 up. Want agents. Cat. free. Dan'l F. Beatty, Wash'ton, N. J.

"Cloud-Brewed Nectar"

some one poetically called the famous

Manitou

Mineral Spring

WATER,

because it came rom the mountains in Colorado, which continually kiss the clouds of heaven.
The Indians for centuries have called it
"The Water of the Gods."

Effervescent,
Sparkling,
Delightful,
Pungent.

An Elegant Table Water

Unexcelled for Family, Club and Restaurant use.
Packed in cases of

50	24	100	48
Quarts.	Quarts.	Pints.	Pints.

Convenient forms for Dealer and Consumer.
Address
MANITOU MINERAL WATER CO.,
Manitou Springs, Colo.
Sold by all first-class groceries. Also by all druggists.

Unexcelled for Family, Club and Restaurant use.
Packed in cases of

50	24
Quarts.	Quarts.

Convenient forms for Dealer and Consumer.
Address
Manitou Mineral Water Co., Manitou Springs, Colo.
Sold by all first-class groceries. Also by all druggists.

THE
Total Abstinence Life Association
OF AMERICA
PAYS ALL HONEST LOSSES PROMPTLY and in FULL.

It furnishes to Total Abstainers the Cheapest and Most Reliable Insurance to be had.

New and liberal commissions will be paid to experienced agents in Illinois, Wisconsin, Minnesota, Michigan, California, Connecticut and Iowa.

It will pay you well to write to us.

THE TOTAL ABSTINENCE LIFE ASSOCIATION of AMERICA.
902-904 Royal Insurance Building,
CHICAGO, ILL.

YOSE & SONS
ESTABLISHED IN 1851.
PIANOS.

Celebrated for their **Pure Tone, Elegant Designs, Superior Workmanship, and Great Durability.** Old instruments taken in exchange. Write for catalogue.
170 Tremont Street, Boston, Mass.,
OR
LYON, POTTER & CO.,
176 WABASH AVENUE, CHICAGO, ILL.

SAFEST OF ALL INVESTMENTS
CITY AND COUNTY BONDS
Secured by tax lien on all property within their limits.
Descriptive Bond Lists furnished on application.
N. W. HARRIS & CO., BANKERS,
163-165 DEARBORN ST. • CHICAGO, ILL.
New York. Boston.

Good Designs
in wall paper are as plentiful as bad. Just as cheap, too. Selection by mail is easy. We will send you 100 samples for 8 cents. Prices, 5 to 50c. a roll.
A. L. DIAMENT & CO., 1206 Market St., Phila.

"DELSARTE" Corset Waists and Braces are the best selling goods made. Sold by Agents only. Exclusive territory.
Agents Wanted. DELSARTE CORSET CO., 142 W. 23d St., New York.
Also 111 State Street, Chicago, Ill.

YOUNG LADIES SHOULD WEAR GOOD SENSE
CORSET WAISTS. Permit full breathing.

Publisher's Notes.

THE UNION SIGNAL.

Subscription Rates for 1892.

UNIFORM RATES.

One copy per year in advance	$1.00
" " " " not in advance	1.50
" " " " 3 months	.25
" " " " 1 month	.10
For distribution at Conventions, County Fairs, etc., per 100 copies	1.70

OTHER PAPERS ISSUED BY THE W. T. P. A.

The Oak and Ivy Leaf, published monthly. Price per year	$ .25
Young Crusader, monthly one copy, (12 Nos.) per annum	.15
Per 100 copies	1.00

Address all orders to
WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
The Temple, Chicago, Ill.

FRUITS, AND HOW TO USE THEM.

This valuable book should be in every home at this season of the year when fruit is becoming so abundant. It is by one of our best white-ribbon workers, Mrs. Hester M. Poole. It is a book of 242 pages of exceedingly valuable suggestions and recipes for the use and care of fruits, showing the best results to be obtained from the use of the same. The opening chapter is on Fruit as Food, followed by one on the Hygienic Value of Fruit, on the Increase of the Use of Fruit, and on the Relation of Fruit and Temperance. One dollar could not be invested to better advantage, especially at this season of the year. It should be in every home in the country. From the preface we quote:

"It is frequently the case that the housekeeper who is blessed with a superabundance of apples, peaches, pears or dates finds her household cloying upon two or three modes in which they are usually served. Recipes for a dozen new dishes to be made out of the same fruit are then an acquisition, the value of which only a housekeeper can justly estimate."

The object of the compilation is to supply recipes for "a greater variety of dishes in which fruit enters as an ingredient, that are at once easily made, appetizing and wholesome."

As before stated it contains 242 pages and is bound in cloth. Price, $1. Secure a copy at once. Send to

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
Chicago, Ill.

A DEFENSE OF THE JERICHO ROBBERS.

Do you want a pleasing satire?

Do you want an argument which is not in the form of an argument against high license?

Do you want the attitude of license men toward the liquor traffic portrayed with power?

Then send for

A Defense of the Jericho Robbers

and learn how the types of the saloon men of to-day were defended before the court of the Sanhedrim. How the parties to the cause, Achan Sneakthief, Ishmael Bacchus, Cain Adam, Haman Hangman, Demetrius Silversmith, Herman Gambrinus, Isaac Longface, Simon Barabbas, Democritus Balaam, Ahab Dives, Esau Sodom, Simon Magus, and Levi Priest argued the case, and a committee was appointed to report a plan of action and a bill was framed entitled:

An Act to legalize and regulate the business of stealing, robbing and murdering between Jerusalem and Jericho.

It will do much good wherever read.

Price 20 cents.

Address

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
Chicago, Ill.

YOU NEED.

To be equipped for work you need the following supplies—so Miss Willard says:

Questions Answered	25c.
School of Methods Manual	25c.
Y Manual	25c.
Helping Hand	10c.

Send for these to

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
Chicago, Ill.

THE HANDY MANUAL.

This little book of 440 pages is a perfect encyclopedia of information. It answers almost every question that you might ask, whether of law, history or concerning mercantile business or farm interests. Social matters have due attention. It also contains fifty maps. The price of this manual has been 50c. We will send it to any address for 25c.

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
Chicago, Ill.

ANOTHER LIBERAL OFFER FROM THE
JACKSON CORSET CO.,
The "EBONY GAUZE" CORSET.
RETAIL PRICE $1.00.

The "E. G." Corsets are made from a very strong Summerette, trimmed with English Sateen. The binding is also made of Sateen and the cording from best German Reed. True shaped Camel-back Side Steels, Five-hook Clasps and evenly tempered Clock-spring Steels only are used in the manufacture of this Corset. It is warranted absolutely Fast Black. It is one of the most satisfactory garments ever put upon the market.

Sent Postpaid Upon Receipt of 60cts.

Address JACKSON CORSET CO., JACKSON, MICH.

The ONLY manufacturers of the GENUINE JACKSON CORSET WAIST.

Metal Tipped. EVER READY DRESS STAY Will Not Cut Through.

See Name "EVER READY" on Back of Each Stay.

Acknowledged the BEST DRESS STAY On the Market

Made with **Gutta Percha** on **both sides** of steel and warranted water-proof. All other stays are made differently and will rust. **Beware of Imitations.** Take none but the **"Ever Ready."**

Manufactured by the YPSILANTI DRESS STAY MFG. CO., Ypsilanti, Mich.

FOR SALE BY ALL JOBBERS AND RETAILERS.

SPECIAL DEPOTS. { MODEL DRESS STEEL CO., 74 Grand St., New York. BROWN & METZNER, 535 Market Street, San Francisco.

Hay-Fever Sufferers

Should read our new 112-page book on the treatment and cure of Hay-Fever and Asthma. Sent free on application.

"I have been a sufferer from Hay-Fever and Asthma from birth—26 years. I have tried all remedies that came to my notice without permanent relief. I am pleased to say that your medicines certainly cured me to stay cured.
W. L. WEDGER, Roslindale, Boston, Mass."

P. Harold Hayes, M. D.,
716 Main St., Buffalo, N. Y.

HAY-FEVER
A GIBBS'
ORONASAL RESPIRATOR
used at home, will afford absolute relief throughout the season. A wonderful invention, **Convenient, Scientific, Infallible;** thoroughly tested for many years. Costs but little—relief obtained is beyond estimate. Equally good for **Catarrh.** Sent postpaid. Pamphlet with testimonials **free.**
GIBBS RESPIRATOR CO., La Salle St., Chicago, Ill.

"AUGITE"
The Women's Friend
Stove Mat.
Food of any kind can be cooked on this mat without stirring, and cannot scorch or burn. Can be placed on the blaze or on top of cook or gasoline stoves. Price 35 c. each.
Agents Wanted.
KEESTER & CO.,
81 S. Clark St., Chicago.

STUDY LAW AT HOME.
TAKE A COURSE IN THE
SPRAGUE CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOL OF LAW, (Incorporated.)
Send ten cents (stamps) for particulars to
J. COTNER, JR., SEC'Y,
DETROIT, MICH.
WHITNEY BLOCK.

Do you want to buy a
PIANO OR ORGAN?
If so you will save money by addressing
BEETHOVEN CO., P. O. Box 501, WASHINGTON,
Warren Co., New Jersey. Information FREE.

Wherever the Rocker Washer is used the washboard becomes a relic of barbarism. It is warranted to do an ordinary family washing of 100 pieces in an hour as clean as can be washed by hand. Write for description and price. Rocker Washer Co. Ft. Wayne, Ind. *Agts. wanted*

DIAMOND DYES give the fastest, brightest, handsomest colors, and make the old clothes look like new. They are the original and only reliable package dyes. Sample card free. WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO., Burlington, Vt.

GIRLS!
Who would like one of these **beautiful rings** can have their choice **FREE** without paying a cent. No. 1 is **solid gold** set with a **genuine diamond,** No. 2 is **solid gold** set with a **genuine pearl,** No. 3 is a **solid gold band ring beautifully engraved.** Will you agree to do a few hours work showing our new goods to your friends if we will give you your choice of the above rings? If so send to-day as we only want one girl in each neighborhood. **T. M. Association,**
269 DEARBORN STREET, CHICAGO, ILL.

5000 LADY AGENTS WANTED FOR
DARKNESS AND DAYLIGHT
or LIGHTS AND SHADOWS OF NEW YORK LIFE
A WOMAN'S thrilling story of Gospel, Temperance, and Rescue work "*In His Name*" in the great under-world of New York. By Mrs. HELEN CAMPBELL. Introduction *By Rev. Lyman Abbott, D.D.*
A wonderful book of Christian love and faith. 250 remarkable illustrations from *flash-light photographs of* real life. *31st thousand.* 5,000 more **Agents Wanted,—Men and Women.** $200 a month. No Experience and capital not necessary, for *We Teach All, Give Credit and Extra Terms, and* **Pay Freights. Outfit free.** Write for Circulars to **A. D. WORTHINGTON & CO., Hartford, Conn.**

MY WIFE SAYS SHE CANNOT SEE HOW YOU DO IT FOR THE MONEY.
$12 Buys a $65.00 Improved Oxford Singer Sewing Machine; perfect working reliable, finely finished, adapted to light and heavy work, with a complete set of the latest improved attachments free. Each machine guaranteed for 5 years. Buy direct from our factory, and save dealers and agents profit. Send for FREE CATALOGUE.
OXFORD MFG. COMPANY, DEP'T 20, CHICAGO, ILL.

IMPROVED HALL TYPEWRITER.
The best and most simple machine made. Interchangeable Type into all languages. Durable, easiest running, rapid as any. Endorsed by the Clergy and literary people. Send for Illustrated Catalogue. Agents wanted. Address N. Typewriter Co., 611 Wash. St., Boston, Mass.

AGENTS Coin Money selling Beveridge's Automatic Cooker. Every woman buys. Best and cheapest cooker sold. **Big Profits** to good workers, male or female. Sample's weight 12 oz. Adv'g matter furnished
For circulars address W. E. BEVERIDGE, Baltimore, Md.

LADIES Send to the Stevens' Dish Washing Machine Co., Cleveland, O., for descriptive circulars of this wonderful invention. No dish or wiping cloth used; truly a great blessing to the household. **Agents wanted.**

$7.50 FOR A DAYS' WORK.
GOOD PAY! STEADY WORK IF DESIRED. Address
JAMES LEE & CO., 215 Dearborn St., Chicago, Ill.

GARFIELD TEA Overcomes results of bad eating; cures Sick Headache; restores Complexion; cures Constipation.
Send for Free Sample to 219 West 40th Street, New York City.

AGENTS wanted throughout New Jersey for those wonderful Christy Knives (Bread, Cake and Paring), ready sellers; large commissions. For particulars write New Jersey Agency Christy Knife Co., Room 514, Prudential Building, Newark, N. J.

HOME BAKERIES EVERYWHERE
Do you want one in your town? Address
MACHINERY DEPT.,
THE WOMAN'S BAKING CO., CHICAGO, ILL.

MILLER'S HOTEL New York City, 39 West 26th St. A Prohibition Home. Patronized by W. C. T. U. workers visiting New York. Turkish, Electric, Roman Baths.
Address. CHARLES H. HAYNES, Prop.

WALL PAPER. Good Paper, 3c. Gold Paper, 5c. Large package of beautiful samples and guide, "*How to Paper*," sent FREE. ALFRED PEATS, Wall Paper Merchant. 136-138 W. Madison St., CHICAGO, ILL.

10 cents pays for the best ladies' paper published for three months. Ladies' Bazar, Chicago, Ill.

Signal Notes.

RUM in tea is another fashion which amounts to criminal folly.

LENOX BROWNE, a noted English vocalist, says that stimulants do not promote good work of any kind.

IT is said that one-tenth of the men who die in Switzerland die prematurely from alcohol poisoning.

THE Fourth of July oration at the Elmira, N. Y., reformatory was delivered by one of the inmates.

THE Egyptians believed boiled cabbage to be a cure for intoxication. Let us have cabbage cure institutes.

A NEW society has been organized in Berlin to oppose the sale of immoral and indelicate prints and photographs.

SOME one asked George Muller if he did not have giant faith when he began his work, to which he replied, "No, I had a giant God."

OVER sixteen first prizes for rare scholarship have been awarded women in various American institutions within the last two months.

A NATIONAL temperance fête at the Crystal Palace, London, will be given in September, by the National Temperance Choral Union. No intoxicants can be bought at the refreshment bars on that occasion.

THE Open Hearth Mission in Hartford, Conn., is interested in a lodging house, a wood yard, a home for women, besides sustaining a work among children, open air meetings, and mission services every night.

TEN thousand young Englishmen are sent out to India every year as fresh recruits for the British army. After five years training in government vice as well as military tactics, they are returned to be scattered through the shops and factories of Great Britain.

THE *Pall Mall Gazette* is authority for the statement that fifty-six per cent of all the money coined in the world, exclusive of the U. S. A., is coined in the British Empire, and still they accept a paltry three million and a half revenue from the sale of opium.

MISS STIRLING'S Homes for Children now established in Nova Scotia had their beginning in Edinburgh, where she opened a day nursery, a home for motherless children and one for the wretched inmates of baby farms. These charities laid the foundation for a Scottish National society for the prevention of cruelty to children.

THE Northfield conference for Bible study and Christian work still leads as the world's summer school for students. Although Mr. Moody is absent this year, the list of speakers is a strong one. Representatives from almost every state and delegates from Cambridge, Oxford, Edinburgh, Glasgow and London are present.

Sickness Among Children,

Especially infants, is prevalent at all times, but is largely avoided by giving proper nourishment and wholesome food. The most successful and reliable is the Gail Borden "Eagle" Brand Condensed Milk, Your grocer and druggist keep it.

Does any person suppose that Ivory Soap is expensive and therefore only suitable for cleansing the more delicate household articles and garments?

Those who have tested it have found that there is a double economy in its general use. A cake of Ivory Soap will do more work than a cake of the ordinary, poorly made, highly chemicalled soaps, and it will save five times the difference in price.

COPYRIGHT 1892, BY THE PROCTER & GAMBLE CO.

None genuine unless stamped

Shawknit

on the toe.

THE SHAWKNIT HALF-HOSE

ARE UNEQUALED IN NICENESS OF FIT, PERMANENCE OF DYE, AND QUALITY OF YARN.

THE EXTRA-FINE COTTON

ARE

NOW SEASONABLE.

THE MOST POPULAR OF THESE ARE THE

FAST BLACK (Snowblack) 3s 4

MOTTLED SLATE 3s 10

AND THE

DRAB VARIETIES 6s 3.

Sold by the trade generally.

DESCRIPTIVE PRICE-LIST TO ANY APPLICANT.

SHAW STOCKING CO., LOWELL, MASS.

$4.95 GOLD PLATED

WARRANTED GENUINE.

BOX JOINTS.

Don't buy a common looking silver watch when you can now obtain for the small sum of $4.95 a handsome genuine 14 karat gold plated hunting case, full engraved watch with a first-class full jeweled movement, a perfect time keeper, genuine full plate handsomely damaskeened and ornamented, fully equal in appearance to the watches regularly sold by jewelers at from $25 to $35. In carrying this watch you have the credit of carrying a solid gold watch, as the plating process is got down so fine now-a-days that it is almost impossible to detect the difference. The engraving on the case is just the same as on the high priced watches, and is in the very loveliest and latest patterns. Some will doubt our ability to be able to supply such a watch at this price, and to convince you that we mean just what we say, we make the following most extraordinary offer for next 30 days.

READ!

Cut this out and send it with your order, and we will promptly ship the watch to you by express C. O. D. with instructions to the express agent to allow you to examine it at the express office. If on examination you are convinced that it is a bargain, pay the agent $4.95 and the express charges and it is yours, otherwise you pay nothing and it will be returned at our expense. We could not afford to make such an offer as this unless we were confident that the watch will not only please you, but be a surprise to you. Bear in mind this price will be for 30 days only.

THE NATIONAL M'F'G AND IMPORTING CO.,
334 Dearborn St., Chicago, Ill.

The "Little Beauty" A $5.00 Scale for $1.00

Capacity 1-4 oz. to 4 lbs. Steel Bearings, Brass Scoop and Beam. For Housekeepers, Offices or Stores.

1,000 Other Articles at Half Price.

A $45.00 Sewing Machine	$10.00
A 900-lb. Platform Scale	15.00
A $125.00 Top Buggy	50.00
A 3 1-4 Ton Wagon Scale	40.00
A $25.00 Road Cart	9.00
A $15.00 Single Harness	4.95
A 240-lb. Platform Scale	3.00

Farmers, do your own Blacksmithing. Any tools less than Wholesale Prices. Send for Lists Free. **Chicago Scale Co., Chicago.**

BABY CARRIAGES

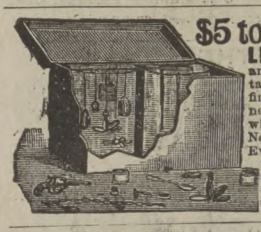
Shipped anywhere to any one at WHOLESALE PRICES.

Latest Styles.

A $5.50 carriage for $2.95
A $12.50 " " $6.95
A $18.50 " " $9.75

Send for 40-page illustrated catalogue free.

CASH BUYERS' UNION. 362 Dearborn St., B 27 Chicago, Ill.



$5 to $15 per day, at home, selling **LIGHTNING PLATER** and plating jewelry, watches tableware, &c. Plates the finest of jewelry good as new, on all kinds of metal with gold, silver or nickel. No experience. No capital. Every house has goods needing plating. Wholesale to agents $5. Write for circulars. H. E. DELNO & Co., Columbus, O.

A complete garment, worn under the corset or flannels, protecting the clothing from perspiration. Cheaper than dress shields, 1 pair doing the work of 6. Misses' bust measure, 28-33, 80c; Ladies' bust measure, 34-39, $1; Ladies,' bust measure, 40-46, $1.25

AGENTS WANTED.

M. DEWEY, Man'fr,
1397 West Monroe Street, Chicago.
Send money by Post Office Order. Catalogue Free.

TO EXCHANGE IN HARVEY

Central and well-improved lots, $450; new eight-roomed houses, $1,500; half in any good property, time on balance. An old-established mortgage banking house of Chicago will give appraisals of any property upon receipt of $3.00. Write us for plats and printed matter.

M. M. BROWN, Chamber of Commerce, Room 1111. CHICAGO, ILL.

THE WORLD'S FAIR TEMPERANCE HEADQUARTERS AT HARVEY, ILL.

CORNER STONE LAID AND IS NOW BEING RAPIDLY BUILT.

$ ONE DOLLAR $

FRANCES E. WILLARD says—In a UNION SIGNAL editorial, July 28—"We should be glad if every Hotel on the planet were of the same wholesome variety."

Esther Pugh says—CHICAGO, JULY 26, 1892. I have investigated the claims of the Harvey World's Fair Hotel as carefully as I know how and I consider it the very best solution of the problem which faces us, of obtaining inexpensive, comfortable accommodations for the best class of people during that season of immense crowds. The terms are in the reach of almost any person who will come to the Exposition. The fact that Harvey is in the opposite direction from Chicago to the Fair, with excellent facilities for reaching it, yet not in the line of the multitude, the promises of good, **new** rooms with **new** furnishings and sufficient for comfort, are advantages past computation to me.

Yours truly, ESTHER PUGH.

This is the only TEMPERANCE HEADQUARTERS. It has the approval and support of the Temperance people everywhere. Its most remarkable feature is the large number of families among the guests. Rooms are engaged in **Suites**—for Father, Mother and all the Children. It is in every way a **HOME**.

THE WORLD'S FAIR TEMPERANCE CLUB. Mary A. Woodbridge, President; B. F. Parker, Secretary; Mary T. Lathrap, Vice-President; George B. Woodbridge and Clara Hoffman, National Organizers. The Federal Suffrage and Temperance organizations of more than a dozen states, several church conferences, and local churches without number, have decided to make headquarters with us during the World's Fair.

How to Act. Those who order and pay for rooms now get their lodgings at present rates, 4 in a room, 50c. each per day; 2 in a room, $1 each per day; 1 only in a room, $1.50 per day; and moreover among them will be distributed ONE-HALF OF ALL THE PROFITS of the enterprise during the WORLD'S FAIR. Meals need not now be paid for, they can be gotten on the European plan at from 15 cents to 75 cents as you may elect. Send only money to pay for lodgings. The way this is arranged is GUARANTEED PROFIT-SHARING STOCK CERTIFICATES are sold in $10 Shares. This stock entitles one to rooms at above rates, *if taken now*, to the full face value of the stock, either for themselves or their friends.

SPECIAL OFFER.

We will accept subscriptions, until further notice, on the following plan: Send us **ONE DOLLAR** or more for each share of **TEN DOLLARS** each which you may wish to take and we will enter your name and reserve for you rooms to the full amount of the shares subscribed for. You can send the balance in monthly payments of **ONE DOLLAR** or more for each share taken, until fully paid. Use the form at the right in sending order.

SEND FOR YOURS BEFORE You Lay Down This PAPER.

THE HARVEY WORLD'S FAIR HOTEL AND ENTERTAINMENT CO.,
All orders for stock should be addressed to
WALTER THOMAS MILLS & CO.,
OUR EXCLUSIVE AGENTS FOR SALE OF STOCK,
161 LA SALLE ST., CHICAGO, ILL.

A CUT THIS OUT OR COPY IT,

Fill the blanks, SIGN IT, and pin it to a ONE DOLLAR BILL or ONE DOLLAR postal note for each share ordered, and mail it at once to Walter Thomas Mills & Co., 161 La Salle St., Chicago.

..... 1892.

Walter Thomas Mills & Co., 161 La Salle St., Chicago, Ill.:

I hereby subscribe for and agree to take and pay for rooms in The World's Fair Temperance Hotel at Harvey, Ill., on the *Guaranteed Profit-Sharing* plan, amounting to —— shares of Ten Dollars each, total $——. It is specially understood that these certificates are when fully paid, non-assessable, without liability, and receivable at their full face value, and at the regular rates, in payment for rooms at the above Hotel during the World's Fair, besides entitled to *pro rata* share of one-half the profits of the enterprise. Inclosed find $—— cash payment on this subscription, the balance to be paid in installments of not less than *One Dollar per share* each calendar month until fully paid, but in the event of the default of any of these payments, or in the further event of grossly immoral or improper conduct on my part at any time prior to or during the World's Fair, all rights or claims hereunder are forfeited to and at the option of the said World's Fair Hotel and Entertainment Co.

Signed.....

Address.....

The Union Signal

AND WORLD'S WHITE RIBBON.

FOR GOD AND HOME — WORLD'S WOMAN'S CHRISTIAN TEMPERANCE UNION FOUNDED 1883 — AND EVERY LAND

Vol. XVIII.—No. 32. CHICAGO, August 11, 1892. Price, $1.00 per year in advance.

H. C. SPEER, Banker, 237 La Salle St., CHICAGO

Offers this Week Standard Investment Bonds as Follows:

$200,000 Ten-Year First Mortgage 6 per cent Gold Bonds OF THE

Lakota Company.....

CHICAGO, ILL.

Owning the LAKOTA APARTMENT HOTEL, corner of Michigan Avenue and 30th St., Chicago, Ill.

Date, April 1st, 1892. - Due, April 1st, 1902.

DENOMINATION, $1,000.

Coupons, Payable April 1 and October 1, at Commercial National Bank, Chicago, Ill. Amount of Issue, $200,000.

NORTHERN TRUST COMPANY, CHICAGO, TRUSTEE.

Insurance, $300,000, of which $200,000 is in favor of Northern Trust Company, for the benefit of Bondholders.

PRICE, 102¾ and INTEREST, NETTING 5⅝% ON MONEY.

THE LAKOTA.

INCOME AND EXPENSE ACCOUNT.

Net Annual Income,*	$46,500
Expense	19,500
Lease Charges $ 7,500	
Int. on $200,000 Bonds, 12,000	
Annual Surplus	$27,000
Cost of Building	$500,000
Capital Stock, fully paid	300,000
Gold Bonds, first mortgage,	200,000

*THE LAKOTA is leased as a whole to one responsible tenant for *ten years, at $46,500 per annum, taxes, insurance and repairs*, yielding, as shown above, $270,000 net surplus for the term the bonds run, or $70,000 above the principal thereof, after paying the interest twice a year.

☞ I am unusually fortunate in being able to offer my customers the above issue of bonds. Please consider all questions as to my sincere personal recommendations, answered YES. They are the best demonstrated security ever named at a price netting 5⅝ per cent interest.

REMARKS.

..... THE LAKOTA BUILDING is of cut stone, pressed brick, and terra-cotta, ten stories, thoroughly fire-proof, modern in every detail, with best hardwood finish throughout, and has 261 rooms, besides corner Drug Store, Reception Room, Cafe and Restaurant, occupying entire first floor, and a Basement for whole building. THE LAKOTA is being rapidly and elaborately finished for occupancy in October, as the finest Family Hotel in Chicago, located in the heart of the best residence portion of the city.

$500,000 Topeka Railway Company's 4½ per cent. First Mortgage, 30-Year Gold Bonds

At a Price to net investor, 5¼ per cent., Namely 88¾ and Interest.

Many buyers like to take advantage of the discount offered on the bonds bearing the lower rates of interest, as the history of such bonds is that after a few years they reach par and even premium values. Of a total issue of $1,100,000 purchased I have sold $600,000 to banks. Individual purchasers have a satisfaction in investing their money in bonds which are a legal investment for New England Savings Banks—a fact which makes them no better, but is helpful in re-selling when desired.

Send for Special Circular No. 109...

DESCRIPTION

Denomination, - - $1,000

Date, May 2, 1892 Mature, May 1, 1922

Payable in Gold Coin, in New York City

Coupons Due March and Sept. 1 Manhattan Trust Co. Trustee

The Topeka Railway Company owns and operates 33½ miles of consolidated street railway lines under exclusive franchises, constituting one of the best equipped electrical plants in any city of under 100,000 population.

FINANCIAL EXHIBIT

Number of Passengers, - - - 3,322,779

This is an average of over three years traffic ending June 1, 1892, a large part of the present consolidated system being then operated by horse-cars. The increased traffic due to running the entire system under electrical traction, indicates:

Annual Passengers, 3,742,820

Making Income Account @ 5c, - - -	$187,141.00
Less Expense Account, - - - - -	82,321.00
NET EARNINGS, - - - - - -	$104,920.00
Interest on Bonds, - - - - - -	49,500.00
SURPLUS, - - - - - - -	$54,420.00

$75,000

Temple Trust Bonds....

Denominations, $100 and $500 Interest payment

January and July Payments Bonds Due July

Payable, New York or Chicago, as presented

Ursula D Herrick
2419 19th st

☞ These are the W. C. T. U. bonds secured dollar for dollar by a collateral deposit of Stock of the Temple, with the American Trust and Savings Bank, of Chicago, Trustee, to be held for the benefit of bondholders, till all the interest and principal shall be paid as promised. There remain unsold about $75,000 of the total $300,000.

THE TEMPLE.

My judgment in recommending these bonds prior to the opening of The Temple has been more than confirmed. There is no longer an estimate necessary.

The Temple...

has earned from the day it was opened for occupancy a net profit for the stock securing these bonds

Over 50 per cent--IN EXCESS OF THE INTEREST CHARGES...

Price: Par and Interest

REMITTANCES SHOULD BE MADE BY BANK DRAFT ON NEW YORK, CHICAGO OR BOSTON. BONDS WILL BE DELIVERED FREE TO ANY ADDRESS, WITH DRAFT ATTACHED, IF DESIRED

H. C. SPEER, Banker, 237 La Salle Street, Chicago

CONTENTS OF THIS NUMBER.

NEWS NOTES AND EDITORIAL PARAGRAPHS.
EDITORIAL ARTICLES.
- Our Bill of Fare ... 8
- White-Ribboners at State and County Fairs ... 8
- Farmers' Wives and the White Ribbon ... 8
- Old-Fashioned 'Harvest Drinks." ... 8
- Strong Drink at the World's Fair ... 9
- Columbus Day ... 9

THE WATCH TOWER ... 9
CONTRIBUTED:
- Poem, The Farmer's Wife, by Mather Dean Kimball ... 2
- Some Passages in the Practice of Dr. Martha Scarborough. By Helen Campbell. Chap. I ... 2
- Taxation and the Poor. By Rev. C. H. Zimmerman ... 2
- John Bidwell, the Farmer, Prohibition Nominee for President. By Mary Wood Allen ... 3
- An Agricultural Fair in Ireland. By Mary A. Livermore ... 3
- A Tale of a Cider Press. By Elizabeth Cumings ... 4
- Practical Thoughts about Fairs and Expositions. By Josephine R. Nichols ... 5

CORRESPONDENCE:
- Iowa ... 6
- How to Reach the Farmer's Wife ... 6
- Oatmeal Water as a Drink ... 6

TEMPERANCE TEMPLE ITEMS ... 6
THE HOUSEHOLD:
- Poem, If Mother would Listen ... 7
- Mrs. Carrington's Delegate ... 7

QUEEN'S GARDEN:
- What the Y's did at the Fair. By Eva Kinney Griffith ... 10

NEWS FROM THE FIELD:
- New York State News—Ohio—Nevada—West Virginia.
- News in a Nutshell ... 10, 11, 12

OFFICIAL COMMUNICATIONS:
- State and County Fair Department ... 12
- Columbian Exposition Department ... 12
- Take Notice ... 12

OUR CHILDREN:
- Poem, The World's Fair ... 14
- Seeing the Elephant ... 14

AUNT JANE'S COZY CORNER:
- Soft-Shelled Nuts ... 14

PUBLISHER'S DEPARTMENT ... 13-16

Our Library Table.

THE HEART OF THE GOSPEL, by Arthur T. Pierson. This is a volume of twelve sermons that were delivered at the Metropolitan Tabernacle, London, Eng., by the author, during an enforced absence of C. H. Spurgeon from his pulpit. The sermons are characterized by a simple directness of appeal to the heart, what some would ter "solid gospel," and cannot fail to be of decided helpfulness in spiritual things.

The Baker & Taylor Company, 740 and 742 Broadway, New York City.

THE CROWNING SIN OF THE AGE, by Brevard D. Sinclair, pastor "Old South" church, Newburyport, Mass. Published by the Spiritual Tract Repository, 47 Cornhill, Boston, Mass. Price, 50 cents.

A brave, faithful utterance by a minister of the Gospel, that ought to be reiterated from press and pulpit throughout the world. When God's chosen servants stand before the people, face to face and eye to eye, and speak the truth as it is in Him, as it is spoken in the above sermon, unflinchingly and without "gloves," *then* will devils turn and flee, not before.

ALONE AND NOT ALONE, by Mrs. Zillah Dugdale.

A touching story of one of England's poor, showing in its simple narrative how the promises of God are fulfilled to them that trust and obey Him.

National Temperance Publication Depot, 33 Paternoster Row, London, E. C.

HYGIENIC TREATMENT OF CONSUMPTION. This work, by M. L. Holbrook, M. D., professor of hygiene in the New York Medical College and Hospital for women, and editor of *The Herald of Health*, is well worth reading. Throughout its pages is a strong undertone of cheer for those in whose interests it is written, said cheer arising from the sound, common-sense consideration of this insidious disease.

M. L. Holbrook & Co., 46 E. 21st street, New York City. Price by mail, $2.

THE LIFE OF CHARLES SUMNER, THE SCHOLAR IN POLITICS, by Archibald H. Grimke, is one of the delightful books in the series of American Reformers, edited by Carlos Martin. The author had a deep and rich mine to explore when he delved into history for the materials for this book, and he has put into a worthy setting the gems that lay ready to his hand. The volume must arouse the patriotic zeal of every one who reads it, and it is especially of value to the boys and young men, who must one day stand where our laws are made, and stand there for or against issues as mighty as those for which Sumner heroically cried, "Nothing, sir, can be settled which is not *right!*" It is the well-written biographies of men like these that must crowd out of notice the hurtful mental food that un-Christian venders are sending out for our young people.

Funk & Wagnalls Co., New York, $1.50.

A pamphlet publication of The American Academy of Political and Social Science presents a readable and valuable article by Sara Louisa Oberholtzer, on "School Savings Banks." Mrs. Oberholtzer is National superintendent in the W. C. T. U. of a distinct department that has for its consideration the establishment of a system of saving that must work out grand results for the children of the "common people." Mrs. Oberholtzer knows whereof she speaks and has handled the subject logically and attractively. The pamphlet should have a wide circulation.

American Academy of Political and Social Science, Philadelphia. Price 15 cents.

LILY PEARL AND THE MISTRESS OF ROSEDALE, is a story written by Ida Glenwood, who is known as "The Blind Bard of Michigan." Joseph Kirkland, the editor, pays high tribute to the mechanical work of the author in her manuscript, written, as seen by the frontispiece, on a typewriter.

Dibble Publishing Company, Chicago.

A CLUSTER OF PEARLS for Christian Endeavor workers, compiled and arranged by W. A. Newman Dorland, M. D. Published by D. Lothrop Company, Boston.

If an accurate statistical table could be compiled it would be found that the organizations of young people within the churches are largely made up of individuals who are hard-working and self-supporting, many of them employed from morning till evening six days in the week. It is for these, who rarely can indulge in the luxury of a "good read," that books like the one here named are particularly fitted. Detached, wholesome, helpful thoughts that can be read while one waits a few moments for a breakfast bell, or in the interim between twilight and dark, and between the busiest spells, do much to rest and nourish the heart and brain. The Pearls herein referred to are of Prayer, Humility, Love, Faith, Thanksgiving, and are pure and rare.

OLA CATO is a book whose hero and "author" is a dog—one of the canines who belongs to the upper-tendom of the dog-world, by reason of his size, strength and intelligence. Cato discourses wisely about his fellow creatures, and naturally speaks authoritatively. His own history is replete with interest, but he blows his trumpet with modesty and due propriety. Interspersed among the chapters distinctively his own, are others that are devoted to dog-life in all its phases, the care of the animal, his varied traits, with illustrations and descriptions of the numerous breeds from the noble St. Bernard to the most minute specimen that ever reposed in a fair maiden's arms.

The Republic Publishing Company. Chicago and Cincinnati.

A KANSAS FARM, OR THE PROMISED LAND, by Fannie McCormick, President National Women's Alliance.

This book is a description of farm life in Kansas, giving a portrayal of the grasshopper visitation of 1874, and outlining some of the results that are an outgrowth of mortgages and loans, with a brief account of the organization and growth of the Farmers' Alliance.

John B. Alden, publisher, New York.

MARK HOPKINS, by Franklin Carter, president of Williams College. This is a beautifully written history of one whose life was beautifully lived, in that by its power for good it helped so many forward in the highway of truth and righteousness. President Carter, who is the author of this valuable work, succeeded Mark Hopkins to the presidential chair, which the latter had so grandly filled for forty-seven years, and as the pupil and colleague of the illustrious teacher, has been the one best fitted to write of his life and work. The book belongs to the series of "American Religious Leaders" published by Houghton, Mifflin & Co. Price, $1.25.

THE LIFE OF JOSHUA R. GIDDING, by George W. Julian. A. C. McClurg & Co., Chicago. Price, $2.50.

The name of Joshua R. Giddings comes down to us associated with that of John Quincy Adams, the two having been congenial spirits and fearless actors in the stirring events of the days in which they lived. The author of the book in question is the son-in-law of Mr. Giddings, and writes from a standpoint of authority. Besides this, he has been prominent in American politics, and speaks as one in entire sympathy with the anti-slavery tenets of his hero. The book being both historical and biographical, will prove valuable for preservation in reference libraries, as well as for a volume of wide and lasting interest.

MAGAZINES.

The August number of SCRIBNER'S MAGAZINE has an illustrated article by N. S. Shaler on "Icebergs," that aside from its interest and instructiveness, is very pleasingly suggestive of coolness these hot days. H. C. Bunner contributes an odd and touching story entitled, "As One Having Authority." Kate Douglas Wiggin discourses in her own happy way, out of her deep and keen intuitions of child nature, on "Children's Rights." Edgar Mayhew Bacon has an exquisite poem, "After the Battle," beginning:

"Where the tawny tiger-lilies in the marshy meadow bloom,
And the tangled rushes wither by the red and sluggish rill,
There is silence all unbroken; there are secrets all unspoken
That the trembling grass is hiding from the hill."

The further table of contents is, as always, rich and varied, nearly every other page beautified by illustrations that in themselves are a rare treat.

Charles Scribner's Sons, New York City. $3 a year.

THE SUNNY HOUR. This is the bright name of a sixteen page, monthly magazine, bearing on its cover the statement, "Published by a Boy for Boys and Girls." The boy is Tello d'Apery, a fifteen year old lad, who so truly loves his little brothers and sisters that he has established a Barefoot Fund, by means of which hundreds of little feet are clothed against the inclement weather and the stones and thorns of the wayside. THE SUNNY HOUR is a bright, interesting paper through which the young editor talks to benevolent hearts, telling them about his poor children, and asking help for them in a manly, frank fashion that is commendable and winning. The Sunny Hour Club has for its members all who "promise to give one hour each week to a good action. Kindness to parents and brothers and sisters count, as well as kindness to animals, and the poor." God speed the boy editor and his noble mission!

Address Tello d'Apery, 18 W. 14th street, New York City. One year $1.

The midsummer (August) number of CURRENT LITERATURE appears in a handsome white cover. Its contents are particularly rich and appetizing. Whether it is science or philosophy, that which the average man ought to know about is set forth in pleasing array. One is surprised at the wealth of material presented, and that the 160 pages of CURRENT LITERATURE are sufficient in number to admit of all that it contains.

Current Literature Publishing Co., 52-54 Lafayette Place, New York.

THE ARENA for this month continues the Bacon-Shakespeare controversy, presenting an able argument in favor of Lord Bacon. Symposiums are the "thing" for journals of the day, and the magazine in question is not out of the fashion, having one of a political nature, to which Gail Hamilton, United States Senator James H. Kyle, Congressmen Geo. Fred Williams and Wm. T. Ellis contribute. Another symposium on woman's clubs is made up of words from May Wright Sewall, Kate Gannett Wells, Hester M. Poole, Mary E. Mumford, Louise Chandler Moulton and others. The strong and genial features of Mary A. Livermore are well pictured as the frontispiece of this issue, and accompany an article from her able pen, entitled, "Twenty-five years on the Lecture Platform." Frances E. Willard has one of her ever-readable productions, having chosen for her consideration, "The Coming Brotherhood." B. O. Flower takes his readers with him through a restful consideration of the works of "An Idealistic Dreamer who Sings in a Minor Key"—Louise Chandler Moulton. Of no little interest are the pages included under "Books of the Day," the reviews being real glimpses into the best acquisitions to the literary wealth of the world.

The Arena, Boston, Mass. $5 per annum.

The August number of THE FORUM completes the thirteenth volume of this valuable magazine. Its topics are characterized throughout the months by their timeliness and strength. "Shall the Southern Question be Revived?" includes two articles—"The Unparalleled Industrial Progress of the South," by Richard H. Edmonds, the late editor of the *Manufacturer's Record* of Baltimore, and "The Disastrous Effects of a Force Bill," by Hoke Smith, chairman of the school board of Atlanta, Ga., and chief owner of the Atlanta *Journal*. Other articles of a political kind are: "The Folly of the Free-Coinage Agitation," and "The Necessity of the Repeal of the Sherman Silver Act of 1890," by Louis Windmüller, a widely known merchant of New York. "The Advantage of the Repeal of the Tax on State Banks," by David M. Stone, editor of the New York *Journal of Commerce*—an article in the line of the Democratic financial plank and of the bill recently introduced in the House of Representatives, and "Municipal Government, a Corporate, not a Political Problem," by Mr. Frank Morison, of Boston (the first of a series of discussions of Municipal Government, which will contain the results of much original investigation). In this number is begun a series of articles on the scope and present opportunity of the learned professions, the first article being on "Literature as a Career," by Walter Besant. Mr. Richard H. Dana writes "An American View of the Irish Question," a parallel between Great Britain's treatment of the American colonies and her treatment of Ireland.

The Forum Publishing Company, Union Square, New York. Five dollars a year.

The world gives ready and kindly recognition to the religion that finds expression in practical helpfulness, and it has given prompt and friendly indorsement to the work of the order of Deaconesses. Those who are conversant with their mission, and those who are desirous of becoming so, will tender a friendly reception to THE DEACONESS AT WORK, a sixteen-page magazine of high standard, which is the national monthly organ devoted to the interests of this organized effort of devoted women, who "go about doing good."

Editors: Mrs. Jane Bancroft-Robinson, Ph. D., Rev. Isaac N. Dalby, M. D. 1140 N. Capitol street, Washington, D. C.

With the midsummer number the ANNALS OF THE AMERICAN ACADEMY OF POLITICAL AND SOCIAL SCIENCE begins its third volume. The first article in the current number is entitled "Cabinet Government in the United States." It is by Professor Freeman Snow, of Harvard, and is an answer to the many pleas for the adoption in the United States of cabinet government as known abroad. The next contribution is by Mrs. S. L. Oberholtzer, of Norristown, Penn. Mrs. Oberholtzer is the National superintendent for the W. C. T. U. of the department known as School Savings Banks, and has contributed a valuable article on this subject which is attracting growing attention. Prof. J. B. Clark, of Smith College, has a paper on "Patten's Dynamic Economics," in which he explains the latest system of political economy, taking up Prof. S. N. Patten's recent book as a basis for his remarks. Prof. Léon Walras, of Lausanne, contributes an article on the "Geometrical Theory of the Distribution of Prices," in which he presents a geometric picture of the causation of the prices of all commodities. Besides these there are articles by Mr. B. F. Hughes on "Bases of Interest," by Leo S. Rowe, on the "Conference of the Central Bureau for the Promotion of the Welfare of the Laboring Classes," by Takekuma Okacla on "Taxation in Japan," and the usual valuable book reviews and personal notes.

American Academy of Political and Social Science, Philadelphia.

THE WORLD'S COLUMBIAN EXPOSITION, ILLUSTRATED, is keeping pace with rapid strides as the gigantic plans for the Exposition of '93 are being daily materialized, and furnishes once in a month most valuable information respecting the great event. A recent number contains photographs of several pieces of beautiful statuary, of buildings completed and in progress, and many portraits of men and women who are leaders in the work, with interesting historical facts regarding them. The magazine is, without doubt, unexcelled, and it is greatly to be regretted that with the fine reputation it is making for itself, it is placing its name on record as opposed to the Sunday closing of the gates of the Exhibit. Were the five columns of clear, clean print and perfect typographical work lent to a strong expression in favor of the Sabbath closing, the periodical would have scored a higher mark for itself than it can otherwise do.

159-161 Adams street, Chicago.

SPECIAL FAIR NUMBER.

The Union Signal

AND WORLD'S WHITE RIBBON.

"THOU HAST GIVEN A BANNER TO THEM THAT FEAR THEE; THAT IT MAY BE DISPLAYED BECAUSE OF THE TRUTH."

Volume XVIII. CHICAGO, August 11, 1892. Number 32.

DEATH OF MADAME WILLARD.

At twelve minutes past twelve on Saturday night, or rather twelve minutes after the dawn of the Sabbath day, August 7, 1892, Mrs. Mary T. Hill Willard, known among white ribboners as Madame Willard, the honored mother of the editor-in-chief of this paper, entered into rest. Her age was eighty-seven years, seven months and four days, her character, best understood by the name "Saint Courageous," and her death, triumphant. The funeral services were held in the Methodist church at Evanston, at two o'clock, Tuesday afternoon, in the presence of a vast concourse of friends, and the burial was in the family lot at Rose Hill Cemetery, nine miles from Chicago. A special memorial number of this paper will be issued soon, giving a full sketch, with portrait of this revered saint, also many of her remarkable utterances during the last days of her life. Miss Willard wishes to express her gratitude for the warm sympathy of thousands of friends.

SINCE OUR LAST ISSUE.

The Fifty-second Congress adjourned *sine die* at eleven p. m. Friday.

President Harrison is at Loon Lake where his wife is convalescing.

The British Parliament opened on July 4, the new members being sworn in.

An appropriation of $2,500,000 for the World's Fair passed the House August 5.

It is said that two hundred thousand visitors are in Denver this week, as a result of the low railroad rates to the Knights Templar Convention.

The American Federation of Labor with its membership of 700,000 will lend its aid to the striking workmen at Homestead, Pa. A part of the militia, on guard at the mills, has been recalled.

It is announced that President Diaz, of Mexico, has resolved to lessen by one-fourth the terms of imprisonment of all criminals in Mexican prisons in honor of the 400th anniversary of the discovery of America.

Mr. Charles E. Buell, chief of the division of church statistics in the United States census bureau, announces that the aggregate of actual membership of all denominations will exceed twenty millions.

OUR Fair number has become an established institution of the white-ribboners. It aims to reach the thought and sentiment of those who live in country neighborhoods, and in the isolation of prairie and hill. We take notice that out of the four candidates for the presidency, three were born and brought up on farms and the fourth had the good fortune of a country rearing. We also notice that the men who keep their hands on the levers of power are the ones who had them on hoe and plow handle. We remember, as a teacher, we always found that the girls who came from the country had the knack of carrying off the prizes for conduct and for scholarship. Somehow, they seemed to have more iron in the blood; perhaps it was the outdoor air; the ozone of the hills; the face of God walking in the cool of the day, that they had heard and heeded. Anyhow, we believe in the farm folk. If this country is to be saved, they have it to save, and the crusade in which we take the most interest is not in the palaces of the cities but in the country kitchens. The posies whose fragrance we like best grow in the homely garden where mother and the girls tend them with loving care and coax father and the boys to work a bit after the work of the field is over. So we send THE UNION SIGNAL, which we would dearly love to be to their minds what the garden with its simple sweetness and wholesome rest is to their homes. If they like it, we wish they would write us and tell us so; and if they do not, just let us know how we may suit them better.

THE official announcement of his nomination was made to General Bidwell in Metropolitan Hall, San Francisco, August 5 by Col. Eli. F. Ritter, of Indiana, chairman of the Cincinnati Convention. The most attractive feature of the great occasion was the enthusiasm evoked when Mrs. Bidwell, by invitation, took her place beside her husband and shared in the rejoicings of those representatives of reform in politics.

EIGHTEEN stateso nly, in 1891, reported their work at State and County Fairs. Nine of these have laws prohibiting the sale of liquors at Fairs: Connecticut, Illinois, Indiana, Ohio, Kansas, Maine, New York, Vermont, Wisconsin. Headquarters were established on 330 Fair grounds, at which three-quarters of a million pages of literature were distributed and about $5,000 cleared in restaurants. Some states reporting give no items, so these figures probably fall far below the real sums. There is no broader field for educative work than agricultural and mechanical Fairs, and accurate accounts should be kept by the unions who have the far reaching wisdom to make use of this great gateway to better life for the people.

WE all appreciate a good orange, pear, or peach as a luxurious piecemeal, but seldom use them enough in their proper place as food. This comes largely from ignorance of the many delightful methods of their preparation, as well as their nutritive and curative properties, consequently a book which tells of these various methods is a necessity in every household. The apple is a favorite with most people, and many housekeepers know of a dozen ways of cooking it, but the author of "Fruits and How to Use Them," who is none other than Hester M. Poole, a well-known contributor to THE UNION SIGNAL, describes eighty recipes. Our Association is handling this book this season, and the Publisher's Columns tell all about it.

A VERY pleasant evening was that spent in Lady Henry Somerset's drawing-room, 57 Gordon Square, London, July 7, by a number of the World's W. C. T. U. workers. Besides the gracious hostess there were Mrs. Alice Gordon Gulick, president of Spain, returning to that country from America, Miss Alice Palmer, World's organizer for South Africa, Miss Pash, an English woman, who has recently been appointed by Lady Henry Somerset for the World's work in India, and Miss Helen Hood, of America, who is now associated with Lady Henry Somerset. Miss Campbell, of South Africa, who was present at the Boston convention, could not be at this little reunion, as she was obliged to leave the day before to attend to the final preparations for the long voyage to Africa. A pleasant hour was spent in talking over the work and planning for the future. Handsome offices have been secured for the World's W. C. T. U. at 47 Victoria Street, Westminster, where the general work for the British Empire will be carried on.

IN many of the County and some of the State Fairs Demorest medal contests have been held with excellent results. At these, brass bands employed by the managers of the Fair have furnished music. The money for premiums has been given by this management, and the participants in the contests have been admitted free. We suggest that this be made a general custom. Beautiful cottages have been built on the Fair grounds in many localities, and at some, mothers' meetings have been held. Sometimes arrangements have been made to issue a paper daily, entitled *The Fair White Ribbon.* This is, perhaps, one of the best forms of circulating temperance literature. In many instances local unions have helped themselves financially by serving dinner. In fact, the ingenuity of our women far outruns the space which we can devote to a rehearsal of their achievements in this line. Suffice it that more and more they are promoting these great holidays in the interest of the good, the true and the beautiful

"A BILL has passed both branches of Congress making it a violation of the prohibitory law to sell malt liquors in the Indian country. For months the foamy beverage has been openly sold, and all the attempts to suppress the nuisance were unavailing until this law was passed." This is the statement we have from the Associated Press, which is certainly not enthusiastic on the temperance reform. It seems then that a law can do something, at least once in a while.

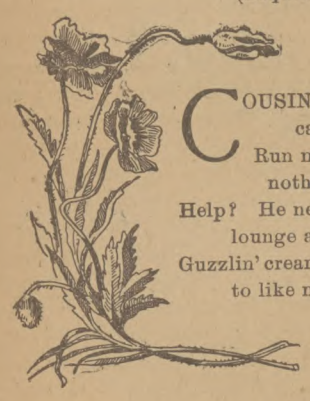
THE Convention in Denver, October 28th to November 3d, promises to be one of rare interest. We have reason to expect that William T. Stead, editor of that greatest philanthropic magazine that the world has ever known—*The Review of Reviews*—with his wife and son, will be in attendance. We shall also have addresses by phonograph from Lady Henry Somerset and other distinguished leaders. We are informed that the very large and beautiful church in which we are to convene has had addresses by phonograph already with entire success, the whole audience being able to hear to its entire satisfaction. The governor of the state will welcome the Convention, also the mayor of Denver and Judge Elbert, president of the Chamber of Commerce, Dr. McIntyre, the pastor of Trinity church, besides our own white-ribboners. These speeches are not to exceed five minutes each. Excursions to the famous canyons, parks and mountains of Colorado are being planned, and reduced rates will be furnished, such as are sure to make this a rare opportunity for our temperance friends, men and women, who desire to make the Colorado trip. The autumn is long and bright in that country, and we are assured that we have every reason to expect delightful weather up to the close of the Convention and for some days thereafter, so we hope that plans will be formed by members of our guild to invite friends and neighbors who desire to make such a trip to postpone it until they can have the "Pike's Peak of a convention," as well as the sight of Pike's Peak itself.

AMONG the many noble charities of the great city and the green country none are more Christlike than that known as the "Country Week," or "Fresh Air Fund." For this generous thought, or at least for its successful execution, we are indebted to the newspapers of such cities as Chicago, New York and Philadelphia, and doubtless many lesser ones. The object of this beautiful mission is to provide the poor of the city with the pure air, the natural scenery and the wholesome food of the country. These the farmer and villager have in abundance, and the first two at no cost to them. In Chicago *The Daily News* has charge of the Fresh Air Fund, with a part of which a large sanitarium has been erected on the lake front, far enough from the city's center to escape the polluting odors and large enough to accommodate six hundred babies with their mothers or attendants. This is only for the day time, and the little ones must be removed to their stifling homes in the evening. During the hot weather of July hundreds of baby lives were saved in this way. As a rule city people pay the expenses and country people furnish the homes. This summer, homes are not as abundant as usual. The plan is to place two children, or two working girls, or a mother and child in every home or farm-house that will kindly open to them. The persons thus receiving these needy ones as their guests have no expense above their food, as the entire cost of traveling is met by *The Daily News* through its friends. There are thousands of children in Chicago who have never walked on a country road, dabbled in a running brook, or tasted fresh milk and eggs. These seem small privileges to the farmer's boy, but they are delectable delights to the city urchin, who spends his summer nights in an ash barrel or under the cellar stairs. Open your hearts and your homes, even though they be already well filled, oh, ye honest husbandman, and take in these neglected little ones and these "prisoners of poverty," "In His Name."

THE FARMER'S WIFE.

BY MATHER DEAN KIMBALL.

(*Loquitur.*)



COUSIN JOE was here from Boston,
came to spend a week or so.
Run my legs off servin' on him—
nothin' wa'nt too good for Joe!
Help? He never done a stitch, 'cept to
lounge around 'nd rest,
Guzzlin' cream 'nd munchin' pie—seemed
to like my rhubarb best.

Joe is smart enough, I
reckon. Aunt Cornelia
useter say
He could set 'nd scratch off portry by the column any day.
But them varses 'bout our farm, printed in that Boston
sheet,
Hed more stuff 'nd nonsense to 'em than a hick'ry nut
has meat.

Stuff about the "restful quietude" of livin' on a farm,
And the "pretty things of Natur makin' drudgery a
charm."
'Bout the fields of new-mowed clover and "the air with
odors rife
Makin' glad the busy hours of the happy farmer's wife."

John, he fetched it in the kitchen (I was gettin' things
for tea),
Read it to hisself a-grinnin', then he read it out to me.
Didn't usual take much stock, he said, in portry and sich,
But he 'lowed that in these varses Cousin Joe hed struck
it rich.

Yes, the rhymes was kind o' pretty; but the busy farmer's
wife
(And ye know that's jest what I have been for all of half
my life
'Nd more)—the busy farmer's wife, I say, ain't near so
apt to see
The portry in drudgery, as her lazy cousins be.

I hain't no hand to grumble,—wives of farmers never air,
'Nd I've borne ('nd borne 'em willin') all the loads I've
hed to bear.
But it wa'nt the easiest burden, John, that ever come to
me,
To hear you praisin' that air stuff, 'nd me a-sweatin' over
tea.

Chicago, Ill.

SOME PASSAGES IN THE PRACTICE OF DR. MARTHA SCARBOROUGH.

BY HELEN CAMPBELL.

CHAPTER I.

It began in the graveyard, where, it is sometimes whispered, the practice of the average doctor is tolerably certain to bring its patients more speedily than nature would have ordained. But, as surely as Tenterden steeple still counts to all Englishmen who respect old traditions, as sole cause of Godwin Sands, so surely Linborough graveyard was the beginning not the end of Dr. Martha's practice.

Linborough itself lay in a dip of the valley, blue hills rising in soft slopes from the broad, still meadows, and Greylock with its wisp of cloud always floating about its bare head, in the distance. Great farms were on the hillsides, and herds of cows fed in the meadows where they stood knee-deep in grass warranted to produce such butter as made the village notable even among many others hardly less so. There had been a day when Linborough had been famous for something besides butter; a day in which the governor chosen year after year, had still kept his place in the great house, now great only in the space it covered. The governor and the judge, the old colonel of the War of 1812, the minister who had stood up before his people every Sunday for forty years, and the old doctor, who had begun his practice among his own townspeople, each and all were gone, and in most of the great houses reigned alien the first emigrants who had penetrated New England, and whose children swarmed now in every nook and corner of these homes, before which tall poplar trees seemed like monuments to the vanished day to which their stateliness belonged.

The governor's house and the doctors were side by side, happily separated by a high hedge of arbor-vitæ, planted by the governor himself, to the surprise of the entire township, which regarded it as an innovation likely to bring discredit upon the rail fence no less than the stone wall which no reputable farm should be without. Miss Malvina, however, nodded her satisfaction whenever her eyes turned in that direction, for in process of years, the arbor-vitæ had grown into a mat so closely interwoven that even the most determined young Culligan could by no means make his way through. There were nine of them living in, and, if Miss Malvina were to be believed, turning the governor's house into pandemonium. Long ago, under the administration which, beginning in a cabin in an Irish bog, saw no reason why bog methods should not continue, the picket fence had come down, picket by picket, serving to boil the family kettle. Rail by rail the back fences had shared the samo fate, and then the tumbling porch and such portions of barn and outbuildings as could be spared, till the old house, denuded of all save frame and clapboards, looked desolately from its many windows toward the graveyard from which Miss Malvina felt the governor owed it to himself and family to rise and appear in person to protest against such sacrilege. Even Dr. Scarborough, second, shook his head at times, though to his sister he never admitted full cause for the indignation always simmering, and at stated intervals boiling over against all interlopers.

"What would you have?" he said with that easy tolerance that Miss Malvina affirmed to be more exasperating than the temper of any fiend could have been. "We were interlopers some two hundred years or so ago, and I dare say all the well-regulated aborigines had an even worse opinion of us and our manners and customs. Culligan himself would swing a shillelah, or dance a jig, or howl at a wake, with the same enthusiasm he brought over here, but Jim may be governor himself for all I know, and it behooves us to mind our p's and q's and show proper respect to the future rulers."

"Rulers!" gasped Miss Malvina, but at this point Dr. Martha turned about and looked seriously at her excitable aunt.

"You'll have to have lavender or something," she said, "if you will puff and sputter so. Shall I get it?"

"You're older than your aunt this minute," said Dr. Scarborough with a twinkle. "Come. I want you to hold Dolly."

"And another day gone out of school," said Miss Malvina, with a groan. "What you are thinking of, Nathan, I'm sure I don't know! Going on nine, and can't bound a state or tell whether she was born in Africa or America, and playing with bones that make your blood run cold even when you're used to them, which I never will be, no matter how you leave 'em round and me falling over 'em in the dark; and if their ghosts could walk and had any sense of what was due them, they'd be here every night of their lives, and who's to know whether it's man or woman, and legs and arms on the floor promiscuous."

"I'll tell you which is which," Dr. Martha began. "Don't you know they're not the same shape at all?" but Miss Malvina had escaped to the kitchen, and still shaking her head, entered into consultation with old Dilly as to the proper number of biscuit for the sewing-society tea.

"There are two letters to write before the stage comes," Dr. Scarborough said, turning back suddenly from the barn, toward which he had moved. "Play about for half an hour or so, little one, and I'll whistle when I am ready."

His hand laid for a moment on the child's head as he passed her, and she caught it and pressed her cheek against it, looking up at him with a curious good fellowship. Why not, since they had been comrades from the very day on which she began to "take notice," and smiled her first wavering and evanescent baby smile into the deep-set eyes that studied the tiny face for some trace of the young wife who had known only a year under the old roof, and died, leaving this little life in hands that grief made helpless and even indifferent? Day after day he locked himself in the great library, where his father's books still stood, flanked by newer ones in more languages than one, and day after day Miss Malvina wept over the baby and wondered if it would live and if its father would ever care if it lived or not. He watched it, it is true, with the care required, but with a look almost of indignation and astonishment that anything so frail had held to life, when another so dear and essential had gone out; but with that first smile and the clutch of tiny fingers in his beard there had come a change, and Miss Malvina soon began to protest against his absorption even more actively than she had done against his indifference.

The village watched with wonder and curiosity as to what might happen next, for Linborough fathers, as a rule, had small knowledge of baby life, and small interest in childhood. The doctor fitted a broad strap in his deep seated, covered buggy, made after a plan of his own, and at two, Dr. Martha looked out over it as her father drove over long stretches of country, talking to the baby, or silent at her side, as she snuggled against him and took little naps or chattered back in her small language.

The pale little cheeks filled out and grew rosy and dimpled. The serious gray eyes smiled at the father, though not often at the train of admirers, anxious women looking into the buggy to assure themselves that the child was not pining, and turning away only half convinced of the righteousness of such methods; but still she grew, and knew none of the ills that belong to babyhood, half of her life at least in the open air.

To-day, Dr. Martha, for so the whole neighborhood had come to call her, turned to her favorite waiting place at times like this. Half way up the hill lay the old graveyard, an obelisk in the center for the judge; a stone table on shaky legs for the governor. On this table, shadowed by two tall pines, with a growth below of ground myrtle creeping far beyond the two graves on which it had been planted, Dr. Martha often took her place and considered the curious figures on the old stones about. There were two in particular, tall and narrow, with cherubs' heads carved on them, blurred now, and indistinct. Dr. Martha looked at them to-day, spelling out the names with difficulty, since they were also blurred; "Sacred to the memory" each began; on the one stone, "Daniel," on the other, "Dorcas." Beyond this Dr. Martha never got, for at once she began to wonder who they were and when they had lived, and if they were little children or big people, the dates being as yet beyond her power. She looked at them to-day, lost in the sort of dream that seemed to be part of the old graveyard, till her father's whistle sounded and she ran and climbed into the buggy.

"Daniel and Dorcas," she said, after a long silence, in which they had climbed a hill and begun the slow descent into the valley beyond. "They are always together. What did they die of, father?"

"Intemperance," came the prompt reply, and Dr. Martha pondered for a moment over the new word.

"What is it?" she said at last, deciding it would not explain itself.

"A great many things, child; sometimes one and sometimes another. In this case it was pie and strong tea. I'll tell you how when I come out from Bunker's," and throwing down the reins which Dr. Martha caught, he jumped from the buggy, and went up the sweep of grass before the door of the little red house.

Lanesborough, Mass.

(*To be continued.*)

TAXATION AND THE POOR.

CHAPTER IV.

BY REV. C. H. ZIMMERMAN.

"THE SINGLE TAX."

Previous articles of this series have brought to me many letters urging that the single tax upon land to the extent of its full rental value is the only equitable tax, and expressing surprise that in seeking the best tax I ignore that scheme. The writers assume that I am unacquainted with Henry George's writings on the single tax, and kindly send me several of his tracts on that subject, together with copies of the single tax platform. One writer, referring to my statement that unimproved land, held for the unearned increment that comes from the increase of population near it, should be taxed so heavily that its owners cannot afford to keep it out of the market, says: "You come very near to stating the only true and perfect remedy (the single tax on land) without seeing it."

I have given considerable attention to the writings of Mr. George, for whom I have a very profound respect, and of other advocates of the single tax, but am not ready to adopt it as the best and only tax. Its advocates claim that the land belongs to God alone, quoting His declaration: "The land shall not be sold forever: for it is mine"; that He has given the use of it to all the people, and that individuals and corporations, and even governments have not now, and never had any just right to acquire and give titles to exclusive ownership of land. Therefore, their main object is to secure to all the people the use of the land as a natural, God given right. To accomplish this object they propose that government shall destroy and prevent all ownership of land by taking the whole of its rental value for public purposes.

The desire of single taxers to prevent large holdings of land by non-users for speculative purposes, and to open it to the use of all the people, commends itself to all who appreciate the evils of land monopoly. But without entering into a consideration of the equities involved, it is not probable that a majority of the people who have acquired legal titles to land by purchase or otherwise, will ever consent to have those titles taken away from them by taxation. If land were taxed to its full rental value, all titles to it which men now hold would be worthless. Under existing circumstances it is more than doubtful whether such a measure would be right. Nor do I believe that a tax so heavy as to destroy ownership in unimproved land is necessary to put it within reach of the people who want to use it. The greater part of the valuable vacant land now held for the unearned increment in cities, or sufficiently near them for tenement and mar-

ket purposes, would be forced to sale in lots suitable for the use of comparatively poor people, at prices much lower than it is now held for, by a tax considerably above what it is now paying, but much below its full rental value. To illustrate: Near Chicago is much valuable vacant land held at prices so high that only wealthy or quite well-to do people can afford to buy it for homes. The same land rents at four per cent of its appraised value. If that four per cent were taken in tax its owners could not sell it at any price. The tax would amount to a confiscation of their titles. But if it were taxed one, or even two per cent of its rental value, it would still have a sale price, but at a proportionately lower rate. Its owners could not afford to hold it out of use, and would be forced to put it on the market at rates so low that people living in poor city tenements could afford to buy lots for homes.

This is what I had in mind in saying that such land "should be taxed so heavily that its owners cannot afford to keep it out of the market." My proposition did not involve the single tax principle, or contemplate a tax so high as to confiscate all or any titles in land, but one high enough to force the sale of valuable, unused land at rates within the reach of the industrious poor.

The tax feature of the single tax scheme is a secondary consideration with its advocates. It was not devised for purposes of revenue; but the gross injustice of our present methods of taxation, and the fact that the appropriation of the full rental value of land by the government would furnish more than enough revenue for its support, suggested the idea of a single tax as a substitute for all other forms of taxation.

Considered as a mode of taxation, for purposes of revenue, it does not seem that the single tax would be just. It proposes that only those who use land shall pay all the taxes for the support of government, and would, therefore, violate Adam Smith's just maxim of taxation, viz., that "the citizens of every state ought to contribute toward the support of the government, as nearly as possible in proportion to their respective abilities; that is, in proportion to the revenue which they respectively enjoy under the protection of the state. Now the revenues of citizens are not in proportion to the amount of land they use. For example: bankers and dealers in diamonds and in very costly fabrics enjoy the revenue of millionaires, yet their places of business occupy only a few square feet of land. More than half the wealth of the country is owned by persons who make comparatively little use of the land. A single tax on land would exempt these persons from taxation in proportion to their revenues and from their just share of the burden of government, and would impose the most of that burden upon small farmers and lot holders. Because the single tax would lay most of the burden of taxation upon people who are least able to bear it, and exempt a majority of those who are best able to bear it from their just share of taxation, it seems to me that it would be unjust. Because an income tax, properly assessed and collected would reach those who are best able to bear the burdens of government, I believe it to be the most equitable tax for revenue. I advocate a special tax on unimproved land held for the unearned increment only for the purpose of forcing its sale to those who need it for use. Such a land tax would also add greatly to the revenue of government and lessen the amount of income tax needed, which would make the just assessment and the collection of the latter less difficult.

Evanston, Ill.

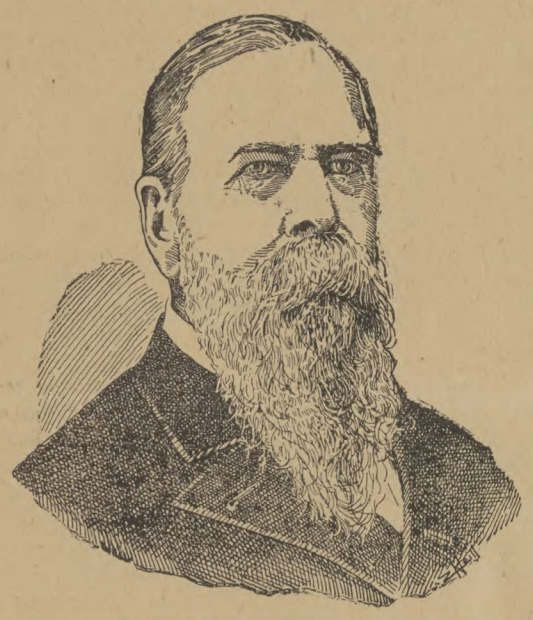
JOHN BIDWELL, THE FARMER, PROHIBITION NOMINEE FOR PRESIDENT.

BY MARY WOOD ALLEN.

The *personelle* of each presidential candidate is of interest to us all, even though he may not represent the party to which we adhere. A week spent in the home of Gen. John Bidwell, of Chico, Cal., the nominee of the Prohibition party, will enable me to speak of him with some degree of accuracy, and I hope to do it without violating that sense of honor which makes the home of the host sacred to the guest. General Bidwell has been from his early life connected with the history of California, and has represented her at the nation's capital. To know him as a courteous gentleman one has but to be a recipient of his generous hospitality; to recognize him as a scholar one needs but to talk with him, and to scan the books in his library; to be assured that he is a philanthropist it is only necessary to observe the conduct of his business; and to feel that he is a Christian one needs but to have opportunity to know his interest in the souls of those who are in any way associated with him.

His elegant home is located in the beautiful town of Chico, which is built on land once owned by him, and his temperance principles are embodied in a clause in each original deed which prohibits using property in any way in the interest of the saloon. His public spirit is shown by contributions to the churches of all denominations, and his gift of land for the site of one of the three normal schools of California, located in Chico. While many landowners of this section raise grain and give employment to laborers only in the seed time and the harvest, General Bidwell's vast estate is managed so as to give employment the year round. Twelve thousand acres are kept under the finest cultivation. Acres upon acres of orchards are without a weed or a wandering blade of grass, and in the fruit picking season multitudes of women, girls and boys are added to the small army of constant laborers.

A number of years ago General Bidwell accepted the popular idea that homemade wine, if purely made, would tend to diminish drunkenness. Acting upon this hypothesis, and in the spirit of a philanthropist, he employed a competent man to manufacture wine, and devoted a large part of his domain to the raising of wine grapes. He went to Congress and to Europe, leaving this man in charge, supposing that because he had instructed the man to make pure wine it would not be intoxicating. On his return home he discovered that alcohol was added to the wine, "to keep it," and he soon observed that his wine-maker had hosts of friendly visitors at the wine cellar who came sober and went away intoxicated; "and so," said the General, "I became aware that I was making drunkards." His first purpose was to destroy every drop of wine, but being told by a clergyman that the hospitals would be glad of it as a medicine, he donated his whole stock to hospitals in San Francisco, and followed this deed by grubbing up every root of wine-grape vines. He now raises grapes for table use, or raisin grapes, which are manufactured into raisins on the premises. He grows apples and makes them into a standard article of pure vinegar. Olives are raised and manufactured into olive oil. Peaches, pears, plums, cherries, apricots, nectarines, almonds, English walnuts and prunes are among the fruits



JOHN BIDWELL, PROHIBITION CANDIDATE FOR PRESIDENT.

produced on his domain, which he calls Rancho Chico. He grows wheat and makes it into flour, having a grist-mill, with a capacity of two hundred barrels a day. He keeps three hundred cows and makes butter, and one hundred and fifty horses find pasture in his fields. I noticed that in all his explanations in regard to his business he said, "We do this, or we do that," and I said:

"You always say 'we.' Have you a partner?"

"Oh, yes," he replied with an air of pride, "my wife is my partner." And a worthy partner indeed is Mrs. Bidwell. Considerably younger than her husband, Mrs. Bidwell supplements him, and works in sympathy with him. Seventy Indians are in their employ, and Mrs. Bidwell takes a deep personal interest in their welfare. They live in comfortable cottages on the estate, and a little chapel has been built for them wherein Mrs. Bidwell holds service every Sabbath. They recognize the kindness of their employers and sometimes lovingly refer to Mrs. Bidwell as "Annie." The same personal interest is manifested in the deepest welfare of the house servants, not only as to their temporal, but also as to their spiritual needs. Mrs. Bidwell is a recognized power in the Woman's Christian Temperance Union, in all church work, and in fact in every society that is trying to elevate humanity, no matter what its name, nor what church fosters it, though both General and Mrs. Bidwell are Presbyterians.

The Chico valley is especially interesting to an Eastern person because of its trees, grass and large streams. From the porch of the Bidwell mansion fifty varieties of trees can be counted, representing all climates from the ultra south to the extreme north. Along the winding mountain brook that sings through Rancho Chico we drove on a beautiful April day, past orchards laden with fruit, under the drooping festoons of wild grape vines, through the woodlands and the scene of pastoral loveliness which the owners have named Val Ambrosa, through fields glowing with the brilliant banners of the yellow California poppy, past the wide-spreading oak. Joseph Hooker, under whose broad, far-reaching branches several thousand men can stand, by the little Indian village and chapel, through the well-kept vineyards and orchards, back to the hospitable mansion, impressed, not only with the beauty of the scene, but with the executive ability of the man, whom, since that day, the Prohibition party has chosen to represent its principles as a presidential candidate, and have honored themselves by their selection.

Toledo, O.

AN AGRICULTURAL FAIR IN IRELAND.

BY MARY A. LIVERMORE.

In the early spring of 1882 my husband and myself found ourselves, for the second time, in Europe. Our first visit, a few years before, had been given up entirely to sight-seeing. For we had been anticipating the trip for years, and for a quarter of a century had each recorded in a note-book, as we learned of their existence, by reading or conversation, the names of the wonderful sights we would some day behold in that realm of enchantment that to every American lies beyond the sea. On the eve of sailing we condensed and unified our memoranda, and started with a forty-page list of historic buildings, celebrated cathedrals, masterpieces of art, prehistoric antiquities, and wonders of natural scenery—all of which we were determined to visit, or die in the attempt.

We accomplished all that we had planned, and much more. For in our study of Druidism, we went to Stonehenge and the Isle of Anglesea. We explored Fingal's Cave and the Giant's Causeway; went in a boat through the sewers of Paris, and followed a guide through the Catacombs of Rome; slept in Harriet Martineau's house, and attended divine service in the thousand year old church, adjoining which is the rural cemetery where rest the remains of Wordsworth and Coleridge; traveled leisurely through the Black Forest, whose somber name belies the wild grandeur and picturesque beauty delightfully mingled on every side; sailed up the castled and storied Rhine; bought rare curios of decorated and tinted glass at the bazaars of Piazza san Marco in Venice, where, eleven centuries ago, blind old Dandolo received the Crusader chiefs of France; shopped for mosaics in the stores of Florence, and for corals in the shops of Naples. We returned to America satiated with six months of travel and sight-seeing.

But by and by the itinerant blood in our veins got again at fever heat, and travel to the Pacific coast, over the great lakes, through Canada and the Northwest, down to the Gulf and through the Sunny South, failed to cool it. We would go again to Europe and we knew not where else. But our hunger for cathedrals and works of art, for historic places and buildings, and for natural scenery was appeased—we would now see the institutions of the various nations.

Our own government smacks of yesterday, with its legislative assemblies and courts of judicature; what of those whose roots stretched down to pre-historic times? Our schools, colleges and universities are new and young, and somewhat impertinent in their pretensions. We wished to see something of the ancient colleges of Cambridge and Oxford, to compare Girton and Newnham with Vassar and Wellesley, to visit Bonn and Heidelberg if we might be permitted. Our holidays are carnivals of noise and sulphurous smoke, when Young America transforms himself into a veritable Ætna of lurid fire and deafening explosion. Do the people of Europe know how to make better use of their fête days? Have the philanthropists on the other side learned to conduct their jails, prisons, penitentiaries and reformatories, so that a majority of their criminals, when released, "cease to do evil and learn to do well"? For, alas! in our country the "jail-bird," in most instances, comes from imprisonment hardened and desperate, and thenceforth takes his rank with the foes of social order.

And so it happened that the early months of 1882 found us again in Europe. There is neither time nor space for even the briefest record of that interesting trip of ten months. We visited schools, colleges, hospitals, prisons, reformatories, work houses, asylums, attended conferences and conventions—sat through the closing scenes of a divorce trial in the court room in Westminster Hall—and persistently maintained our sittings in the galleries of the House of Commons, from six at night until five in the morning, that we might hear Gladstone make a speech which the Honorable (?) filibusters present were determined should not be delivered. "*Nous sommes Americains!*" was the open sesame that unlocked to us all doors on the continent closed to the general public. We found human nature the same on both sides the water, and recognized that America is dealing with social problems common to Europe, under circumstances that are sometimes more favorable and sometimes less so.

In the fall we went to Dublin, to meet Hon. William Parsons, the eloquent Irish lecturer, who for twenty years crossed the ocean every season to fill lecture engagements in the popular Lyceum courses of our country. He knew all lands, for he had traveled the world over again and again, and yet he was an enthusiastic Irishman. One day

he came rushing to our rooms in the Shelborne House in a little tempest of excitement. "You are in luck," he said, "in *great* luck. To-morrow is the grand day of the Agricultural Fair, when the Lord-Lieutenant will visit the grounds and bestow the premiums as they are awarded. All the landed gentry will be present, and there will be horse-racing in the afternoon for prizes and a grand ball in the city in the evening, to be opened by the Lord-Lieutenant and the Duchess of ——, and I have tickets for 'the whole business,' as you Americans say. Oh, to-morrow I will show you here, in old Ireland, such magnificent horses, such splendid bulls, such superb cows, such beautiful sheep and such handsome, captivating, entrancing women as the world elsewhere does not produce!" And holding aloft his pasteboard cards, he bowed and pirouetted about the room like a Frenchman.

The next day we set off for the Fair grounds, a few miles away, in a jaunting-car, which enabled us to see the charming country. The moist climate had covered every rock and stone with verdure, even the miserable thatched cabins of the peasantry were draped with ivy, as were the trunks of trees, and the old stone walls. Nature seemed desirous to mantle with beauty the poverty and squalor that disfigure the land. The peasants were at work in the fields, gathering the late crops, women by the hundreds working with the men, and quite as hard, or they were digging the peat bogs for turf, which they cut into brick-shaped pieces, and piled up to dry. Every inch of available ground was carefully cultivated, and every field seemed to be provided with underground drainage, showing the expensiveness of farming in this moist country.

I watched the toiling men and women with sympathetic interest. "Poor toiling brothers and sisters!" I said to myself; "the soil you are working is not yours, and never can be. You create wealth for absentee landlords, who mostly 'spend their substance in riotous living' on the continent, or elsewhere, and you do not receive a fair share of the bounty you win from the earth. Your pleasures are derived from the fiery whisky, of which Ireland distils tens of millions of gallons yearly, or from the 'brown stout' which is brewed in Dublin, at the rate of two hundred and fifty thousands gallons a day. I will see you at the Fair and talk it over, for I care more for you than for the Lord Lieutenant, the landed gentry, or the entrancing women."

We reached the beautiful Fair grounds, which spread out before us like a picture. The greensward rolled away in luxuriant waves to the foot of the ivy-clad trees; marquees, flying gay flags and streamers, dotted the landscape; groups of Her Majesty's soldiers clad in short-tailed scarlet coats almost dazzled the eyes; while there was a perfect riot of color on the racing ground, as the brilliantly costumed jockeys trotted out their horses, and the showy equipages, radiant with beautiful occupants, defiled slowly to better positions. The grand stand was a colossal flower garden, in which every moment a new blossom unfolded itself as some lady, bedecked with corruscating gems, mounted to her high seat, or some officer, resplendent in gold lace and nodding plumes, whose jeweled decorations flashed in the sunlight, rose to assist her.

As we rode along the brilliant scene, chaperoned by Mr. Parsons, he pointed out the distinguished persons in the crowd, and gave a brief, graphic *résumé* of their history, lifting his hat to one, and bowing to another.

"But where are *the people?*" I inquired. "These ladies and gentlemen did not raise the splendid vegetables on display in the booths yonder; they do not use the agricultural machinery that attracts so much curiosity; they have not reared these magnificent horses and bulls, these almost human cows and sheep. Where are the *people* whose work is here on exhibition, and is receiving awards and prizes?"

"Oh, this is an affair of the gentry, and the peasantry do not come here. They have their Fairs, which are unlike this, and better suited to them. You have nothing like it in America, for you have no hereditary nobility, and know nothing of the caste which it creates. In your country the people rule."

"Thank God for that!" was my reply.

The whole brilliant scene lost its attraction. My pulses ceased to thrill with pleasurable excitement, and when the brilliant assemblage rose to their feet to greet the winning horse with shouts and cheers and blare of trumpets, my thoughts were busy with the horny-handed workingmen and women without who were shut away from the inspiring spectacle. Their toil had provided the means for this gay occasion, but they might not share it. They sowed and others reaped, and I remembered Byron's accusation, nearly a century before, that "the union of England with Ireland was that of the shark to its prey." Here was an object lesson in illustration. Impoverished by five centuries of oppression, ruled by aliens who have taken from them every acre of their native land, abdicating government of themselves in favor of the potent whisky that steals the brain, here they were, still grinding in their prison-house, like another blind Samson. And when *their* "lords of the Philistines gathered them together to make merry and rejoice," the part of this modern Samson, like that of the giant of old, was to "make sport for them."

Oh, farmers of the mighty West, rejoice that *your* agricultural Fairs are made and shared by *the people!* That *they* own and till the soil, gather its fruits and rejoice together over the bounty of the common earth. And that you may maintain your right to an inviolable home and the fruit of your toil with your share of the wealth you help create, revise the preamble of your political platform, and make it morally invulnerable. It reads thus:

While our sympathies, as a party of reform, are naturally upon the side of every proposition which will tend to make men intelligent, virtuous and temperate, we nevertheless regard these questions—important as they are—as secondary to the great issues now pending for solution.

No! a thousand times no! Intelligence, virtue and temperance can never be secondary matters. They are always and everywhere primary, fundamental and basic. No political party can win in America that avowedly puts these in the second place. They are first and foremost, and the party that disregards them counts out God as a factor in human efforts.

Melrose, Mass.

A TALE OF A CIDER PRESS.

BY ELIZABETH CUMINGS.

"I haven't felt very well since strawberry pickin'," admitted little Mrs. Edgett, pausing in her labor of measuring out butter and sugar to draw down her spectacles from her forehead and look carefully at her receipt book. "It's a busy time and I was up every morning by three, and of course I had to be up till all the fruit was looked after for the night and pa and the rest had supper. And your father is real hearty, and with so much to eat around, it does seem as if it ought to be cooked. But it takes strength, and the spring o' the year is tryin', an' I guess I got kind o' beat out. But I didn't know as I was lookin' low-spirited. I don't know but I feel as cheerful as common. I try to be. I feel my blessings, and I've allus tried to take all the comfort I could. My mother used to say, if we don't take a little comfort every day we never get any."

Mary Ellen, the oldest daughter, and the strong staff of her mother's heart, was up from Zoar to spend the day. It being the Fourth of July, the "salesladies" of Hipkinson's bazaar had a holiday. Mary Ellen sold hose at Hipkinson's for six dollars a week. A very plain room, from which she looked upon a blank, brick wall, and very plain food cost her four dollars and a half a week. A dollar and a half is a small sum on which to dress one's self, after laundry bills have been paid, and Hipkinson wanted his salesladies to look neat, and even smart. Mary Ellen was not now, however, working for herself, but was sewing upon her mother's best dress as fast as her fingers could fly. The age of the cashmere and the different tints its various parts began to suggest vexed her. So too did the bright red spots on her mother's cheeks. But just now her mouth was full of pins, and her mother continued: "I don't want you to think Emmeline and Tilly haven't helped me. Emmeline has got to be a good cook, and Tilly sweeps and makes beds as well as I do, but they've been in school, and they start early, for when your father has been extra busy he couldn't take 'em."

"I'd ought to be home to lift things off from you, ma," said Mary Ellen, who had deposited the pins upon the windowsill in a lump. "But it don't seem to me I could stand it to come home and have pa begin again about 'three good-for-nothing girls around'; I don't believe three boys would do as much for him as we have. It isn't in boys to work as we have."

"Don't lay up what your father says, don't, Mary Ellen," coaxed the mother. "I know he has his ways, and they're not what a body could wish, always, but he means right. I've heard him bragging of you to Mr. Scrann, and how plucky you were to start out to get your own living."

"I don't think it looks well for the man who owns the best farm in Oswego county to brag that his daughter works ten hours a day for a dollar and a half a week," said the girl, tartly. "What I eat he'd never feel here at home, nor yet the price of my bed. But I pay four dollars and a half for my food and shelter in the city. It seems a pity I wasn't worth a dollar and a half at home to father. But I wouldn't mind if he was kinder to you since one of his lazy girls is out of his way. But it hasn't made a mite of difference, I can see by this dress."

"Oh, that dress does very well for me," said the mother, deprecatingly; "it isn't as if I was in a city."

"It has been made over three times, and then only when the elbows were through," said Mary Ellen in a quiet, historical voice. "The stuff you bought the last time to piece out with has faded green, and the old stuff is brown. It's a shame to the nation! Perhaps you'd like to know," the girl hesitated a minute, "I didn't mean to tell you, but I believe you'd rather I would; I had enough money to buy you a Henrietta cloth last winter just when I fell sick with the grip. I didn't write you, but I had to have the doctor, and he charged two dollars a visit. I couldn't send to father, as long as I could pay him. If I hadn't caught that unlucky cold, you'd have something better than this."

A rosy-cheeked boy of about twelve had come in unobserved, and had heard all that Mary Ellen had said. He had always thought his mother looked pretty as a pink, for she had the rare knack of always being neat and attractive when about her household tasks. But if Mary Ellen said mother ought to have a new gown, he believed her.

"You just look here," he broke in, "Jim and me'll ask father to give mother the egg money till she has enough to buy her just the kind of a dress she wants. I'll tell him we'll tend up to the hens all vacation, and I'll sell fish in the village—if I get a chance to catch any, and berries. There's going to be sloughs up in the hillside pasture."

Twenty years ago Mrs. Edgett had been an uncommonly pretty woman. Now her form was bent, her complexion was faded, and her face was etched over with those wrinkles that unremitting toil, in which no element of self-gratulation or reward mingles, causes. To have been occasionally told how sweet her bread was, how dainty her pies, to have heard her husband say, "Jane, there isn't such a housekeeper on the Mile Strip," and it would have been simple history if he had said it, would have been manna to her hungry, affection-craving soul. But she had never heard anything but the ceaseless grumbling drive of a man whose nerves were tough as chilled iron, and who looked upon the graces of life as "gammon." There were many white threads in her brown hair. Her blue eyes had taken on the patient, non-expectant look of age, and her rose-leaf tints had given place to waxen pallor, though she was only forty-two. Solomon Edgett could have bought his wife any sort of gown her fancy craved had he been so minded, and his wife knew it. The hill farm on which the family lived was one of the best in the region, and then there was the valley farm, the income from which was always put in the bank. But to part with money for anything save land, animals, or tools which would make his own work less difficult, was a physical pain to him. So when little Jack spoke up, so generously interested in his mother's having a suitable dress, and so sure of his twin brother's assistance, his sister clapped her hands. "Oh," cried she, "you'll be able to have the money by Fair time. I'll take my vacation the two middle weeks in August, and I can help, so we needn't have Miss Snyder more than two days."

Now of the twins, Jack was the Moses and Jim the Aaron, and Jack put his brother forward to conduct the negotiations regarding the egg money, prudently choosing the time after his father's after-dinner nap, and when he was well out of hearing of the house.

"Your mother wants a new dress, does she?" was the reply. "Well, why didn't she say so?"

"Why, you see it's Mary Ellen thinks her old one is awful old and shabby," said Jim quietly. "It stands to reason Mary Ellen knows what is what, and ma says the dress was bought eight years ago."

"Well," growled the father, "do what you're a mind to. I don't care."

On the second week in August with what the boys had earned, Mrs. Edgett had eleven dollars and eighty cents, and after much deliberation it was planned that she was to go to New Smyrna with her husband the second day of the Fair, and select the cloth in the afternoon. Miss Snyder, the mantua-maker, was engaged to come for two days, and Mary Ellen was to bring the buttons and trimmings from the city. She wrote her mother she could easily furnish them. She did it by going without her luncheon of tea and bread and butter.

The eventful day came at last as all days will. They started a little late, for Silas Upham came from the valley farm and stayed an hour. He paid the semi annual rent, and Mr. Edgett had it well pinned up in the inside pocket of his vest. Jack and Jim talked confidentially on the back steps while they waited. "I'm awful glad ma is going to the Fair," said Jim under his hand, "and I wish she had her new dress to wear. Deacon Scrann's wife was up here to call yesterday from Smyrna Center, and I noticed her dress. My! It was as slick down as if she'd been run through a knot-hole, and ma's is all bunched up in the back."

"I wonder ma don't let hers down," said the unimaginative Jack.

"I s'pect she can't," said Jim. "Mary Ellen would a' made it over, if it could 'a been done."

"Well, she'll see the fixin's in Floral Hall just the same," said Jack, "and any way, maybe she'd rather save the newness for meetin'. Mrs. Scrann said there's a bed-quilt of silk bein' put up for primium, that's got seven thousand pieces in it."

"Mur-der-ation!" ejaculated Jim, who from his fourth to his sixth year had been compelled with his brother to do a daily stint of sewing, their mother believing that it would be for their future happiness, and especially for the happiness of the women they might live with, for her boys to know something about a needle.

The cinnamon ferns held up brown plumes of seed. The clematis clinging along the stone walls was full of

milk-white stars, and in the damp places the cardinal flower swayed its crimson blooms. Even tired Mrs. Edgett forgot the work that would heap itself up against the morrow in her absence, while Emmeline, Tilly and the boys were so full of gay chatter their father felt himself a very indulgent parent. "'Taint every family as can ride to the Fair to day," he said as they neared the gate of the Fair ground and he fumbled in his pockets for his tickets (a present from the association), "and there ain't many as have such a team," and he glanced pridefully at Nick and Neezer (short for Ebenezer).

"There's one thing you mustn't forget," said Mrs. Edgett as she stepped into Floral Hall, "and that is I must go over to the village directly after dinner. I want a good light. I may get a poor black if I don't have a good light."

"Well," said Mr. Edgett coldly.

With the curiosities in feather and wool flowers, the frames made of beans and corn, the complicated bed quilts, and the landscapes in evidence of latent home talent, we have nothing to do, so we will leave Mrs. Edgett and the girls and follow the twins and their father, who went directly to the cattle pens. Peter Scrann, who was near the prize ram, pounced upon the boys. "Say," he whispered, "there's a man over here from Siloam Center with a patent cider press, and he gives away all you want. Some is sweet and some is snappy. Come on and have some." Mr. Edgett was deep in talk with Mr. Scrann and the man in charge. The boys went off together. There was a great crowd about the press, and after much elbowing the boys found themselves near a huge hogshead on the edge of which was hung a tin cup held by a chain. "This," explained Peter, "is the snappy cider. The sweet cider is there where they are at work."

(*To be continued.*)

Terre Haute, Ind.

PRACTICAL THOUGHTS ABOUT FAIRS AND EXPOSITIONS.

BY JOSEPHINE R. NICHOLS.

Superintendent Exposition Department World's W. C. T. U.

How shall we reach the masses? How shall we enlighten them in regard to better and purer methods of living? How can we convert them to those principles that will establish a better condition of things, both as regards legislation for the state and a higher standard of morality for society and the individual by the overthrow of gigantic evils that are antagonistic to the happiness and best welfare of both the one and the other? These are problems that constantly face us as reformers; and their solution is certainly an object greatly to be desired. To the Woman's Christian Temperance Union that way is the most desirable that reaches the most people in the most effective manner with the least outlay of money. Not of time or labor, for those are always being used in the most lavish manner, and yet even these may be economized in some ways more than others.

One field of work that presents itself as a remunerative one in results for the outlay expended upon it, is the Fair grounds. These are the great meeting places where the masses from the rural districts gather for social converse, and for information in regard to the advance in agricultural matters. That is, these were originally supposed to be the object of the Fairs, although in many places they have degenerated into mere horse races with the attendant gambling and pool selling. The advantages of being present upon these fair grounds—located in nearly every state and territory and in almost every county as special institutions, as well as in many districts and towns—need not be presented here, as they are fully recognized by temperance workers who are using them more and more for the advancement of the work.

In trying to secure entrance to such places certain steps are necessary, and sometimes it is a difficult matter to accomplish, but once having gained such a vantage ground the reward is a sure one. Agricultural boards generally meet in January, for the assignment of space, and applications for a place should come before them at this meeting. The reason many unions do not secure space is because they apply too late in the season. Having secured place there should be a thorough preparation in regard to details. If the spot can be decorated, it should be made as attractive as possible in this way. Flags are always available, and produce a bright effect; small bunches of grain, especially wheat, tied with colored ribbons, or strips of cloth are beautiful for covering pillars, or unsightly places, and rice, sea-oats, millet, and bunches of colored grasses add much to the effect. Some of the bunches should have long stems, and others short ones. If signs are used, very handsome and inexpensive ones can be made also with grains of corn or rice or other kinds that are firm in texture. The letters can be cut or sawed out of thick pasteboard or a thin board, and then with the aid of glue covered with the grains laid on flat. By using both red and white corn the effect is varied. If the board to which these letters have been fastened before being covered is painted blue or red the effect will be enhanced. A convenient paint pot will also help in beautifying some of the letters after they are covered, especially those of rice. These signs are much more durable than those painted on muslin, as they can be freshened up year after year.

If possible, devote part of the space to a reception room where some easy chairs will invite weary mothers from the country, for the most grateful part of the work will be the reaching out to and influencing this class of visitors. If there is wall space have hung upon it pictures of prominent leaders. These are now so cheap and so easily obtained that such decorations can always be used, and will prove to be of great interest. Flowers should always be an adjunct not only for decoration, but as a special exhibit and for sale.

If a lunch stand or dining hall is arranged, decorations consisting of bannerettes with statistics relating to the movement upon them, and mottoes appropriate for temperance work should hang all about. These can be made by having some one who is an expert in such things paint them upon sheets of cardboard, putting alternate white and red letters upon white cardboard, or blue if preferred, or white letters upon yellow or blue cardboard, making as brilliant a show as possible. Japanese paper napkins can be used for the table, as they are now so cheap, and these can be made into pretty souvenirs that many women will gladly carry away with them, by having printed in the center or across one corner some fact in regard to temperance work, some of the figures which prove the power and extent of the liquor traffic, or a sentiment or verse for temperance.

How to provide for lunches and dinners so as to make them profitable, is also a question to be considered. First, there should be a canvass (personal) made by the Fair superintendent or members of a committee of the country side as well as calls made on local unions in towns and cities for supplies and help to carry on the work. The Woman's Christian Temperance Union has already secured such a reputation in this way as makes it greatly sought after as a caterer. Already many Fair Boards are gladly welcoming it to their grounds, because its service in this way tends to increase the attendance there of the better elements of society, and raise the moral tone of such gatherings.

Second, all arrangements should be made for the comfort of guests and their cordial reception, rather than simply for gain. The effect most sought after should be the winning of people to the cause, and if the making of money follows the efforts in this respect, it is a pleasant but secondary effect. One way to commend the work to the people is to furnish plenty of good drinking water *free*, however it may interfere with the opportunity of selling temperance drinks which should form part of the refreshments offered. Not greed, but good will and the purest philanthropy should be the foundation motive for work at Fairs.

Whatever else may be undertaken, the distribution of literature is the one thing needful for accomplishing the object for which this line of work was established. What to give and how to give it are questions that are answered more satisfactorily every year. The great opportunities attending the work for enlightening the people by the printed page have been recognized by our own publishing house and others who give their attention to these matters, so that ample provision is made by the presentation of the temperance question from every standpoint that can be used in reaching all classes.

Beer and cider are the most popular and insidious antagonistic forces we meet at such places, so the "Handbills on Beer and on Cider" are convenient to give to both men and women, old and young, to show them the demoralizing influences of indulgence in these things that are harmful. The men who really control the country by their votes, inasmuch as the voters in the rural districts constitute four-fifths of the voting power in the country, may be convinced by "Signal Lights" and "Prohibition Bombs," not thrust upon them in their nakedness and so liable to repulse them at first sight, and perhaps cause them to be discarded, but appropriately clothed by being enfolded in some agricultural or temperance paper, neatly rolled up and tied with a ribbon, that will make a package easily thrust into the pocket and carried home for a careful perusal.

For women, let there be always our own papers, a "Gospel Temperance" leaflet, one on "Suffrage" and a "Bible Reading." Then, let every child have its pretty card with its temperance sentiment or verse. Make the place so attractive to all, and their reception so bountiful and gracious, that it will be sought after as a delight and a joy. Let not the distribution of literature be confined only to those who come as visitors or patrons, but have the little packages carried all about among exhibitors and employes, placed in lunch baskets, in the check rooms, thrown into vehicles as they pass out on the way home, and handed to those who are standing idly about, waiting for the next attraction to present itself.

As to the influence in controlling the nature of exhibits and the items on the program, it has been fully demonstrated that the W. C. T. U. can use this to an immense extent if rightly and eagerly sought after For the past few years Demorest medal and other oratorical contests have taken the place of those things that were lowering to the taste. Parades of Loyal Temperance Legions, with the awarding of prizes, have superseded "sack races" and climbing greased poles. Musical contests, both vocal and instrumental, have drawn the crowds away from the shooting galleries and games of fortune, so as to make them unprofitable, and by the aid of grangers, Fairs have been established and run, from which all horse racing was entirely excluded and the premium money was devoted to those things that are of real profit to rural communities. With this beginning, it is not an impossibility to secure the return of agricultural Fairs to their legitimate object, namely, the instruction and entertainment of the people in the best and highest sense, and the prevention of turning the County or State Fair into a school of vice, where the youth may learn his first lessons in evil.

In special work, relating to other outdoor meetings, locality and the occasion must largely determine what is best, but none should be passed by as unworthy of attention. Instead of this, occasions should be multiplied, by arranging for Harvest Homes, in which the whole people in a county should be invited to participate, and for which a program of music, declamation and addresses should be carefully prepared in connection with the festival and sale of fruit and vegetable contributions which are part of such meetings. Above all, should we take possession of the 4th of July and celebrate it in such a way as will constantly rekindle the pure fires of patriotism in American hearts. The day is no longer a time for the rehearsal of glorious deeds in our history, with all the attendant "pomp and circumstance" which once accompanied its celebration. It has been given over largely to ignoble things, and is not the great civic holiday it once was. May it not be the province of patriotic women to rescue the day from becoming a thing of the past, even as the Jewish women, during the captivity, by their faithfulness, preserved the records which constitute the Old Testament and which the men in their despair had neglected and forgotten? W. C. T. U. Fourth of July celebrations have increased largely in number in the past two years, and have proved great successes in every respect.

The most prominent feature of the general work is the securing and the enforcement of laws for the regulating of matters connected with Fairs especially for the exclusion of those things that tend to vice, especially gambling devices and liquor selling. Many such laws have been already passed, but their stringent enforcement is still an unsolved problem in many cases. Where there are no prohibitory laws for such occasions, the board of managers must be appealed to and influenced in every way possible. If the law exists its enforcement can be secured largely by vigilant observance of the refreshment stands upon the grounds. If no law exists prohibiting the sale of liquors on State and County Fair grounds, it is a possible and simple remedy to have their charters amended in the legislature by inserting a prohibitory clause. It is a good step in the right direction if the Fair superintendent should write to the secretary of each Fair board as soon as the list of Fairs is published for the season, asking for facts in regard to this matter during the past season, so as to ascertain, if possible, where there is likely to be danger of infringement of the law. In all such cases, circulars should be freely distributed containing a copy of the law and the facts of the infringement, with an appeal to all good citizens to join in securing better enforcement of it. If agricultural boards have connived at the breaking of the law, bring such a pressure to bear upon them as will warn them that their position is a dangerous one. "For ways that are dark," the liquor dealer is peculiar, and as he knows no law but his own greed of gain, his devices for evading the law are numerous, but so soon as the people are informed in regard to them, and an interest is aroused, the work of defeating them will be effective.

The mode at Expositions differs from that of Fairs only in extent and duration. Greater preparations need to be made, and a larger expenditure of money upon them, as they are for a continuance of the work for weeks and months. In all countries where the W. C. T. U. has been established, and Expositions, National and International have been held, their opportunities for temperance work, and the importance of using such opportunities has been recognized. The exhibit varies in nature with the locality, but the distribution of literature is always the chief feature.

There is not room in such an article to tell of all the good results that have followed these efforts to reach the masses in so many nationalities, but attention must be directed to the great World's Fair that is to be held here in the United States next year, in which will be presented opportunities that are unprecedented in the history of Expositions. The Woman's Christian Temperance Union will take its place in the great Woman's Building along with other women's societies. Whether its exhibit will prove its claims to recognition as the largest and most powerful organization of women in the world, depends

upon the aid and coöperation of all its branches, both in the World's Union and the National in this country. The space will necessarily be limited in a general building, but it is proposed to make the exhibit as choice and representative as possible.

As there is to be no separate building devoted entirely to the W. C. T. Union, different countries and states will not have such a separate exhibit as was planned for them when such building was considered a certainty, so it is recommended that in addition to the special features of this general exhibit, a fuller exhibit be made in connection with each national exhibit of the country, and with each state exhibit wherever space can be secured in such connection. In this way, the influences which cannot be congregated in one grand whole, may be brought to bear in all parts of the Exposition. Especially should the distribution of drinking water and temperance literature be considered as of paramount importance. Let the power of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union be felt in its beneficence, and in its thoughtfulness for the comfort of the people, if in no other way.

The highest legislative authority in the land, the United States Senate, after rising to the greatness of its power and responsibility by declaring that the gates should be closed and God's Sabbath respected, and the people should be free from the temptations of drink, by their reversion of the action upon the latter question have joined with the local management in declaring that it is willing that "the bottle shall be put to its neighbors' lips." Let us not forget in this crisis that God hath spoken and has said : "The Earth is the Lord's, and the fullness thereof," and of that fullness silver and gold are as naught in His eyes compared with the precious souls of men. In faith believing that His arm is not shortened, that He cannot claim His own, we may rise to a recognition of this opportunity of reaching men and convincing them of a better way of living and thinking by the seed-sowing done among the masses congregated there.

Note.—The United States Senate at this writing had voted to make the appropriation of $5,000,000 for the Columbian Exposition only on condition that the gates be closed on Sunday. The vote that liquors should not be allowed sold on the grounds was reversed, thus allowing their sale.

IOWA.

Dear Union Signal:—Now that the Republican leaders have thrown overboard prohibition and openly chosen the saloon vote many of our women are ready for active service against the party. So long as it was true to our cause, hundreds who were party Prohibitionists felt it their duty to lend prayers and influence for the election to office of Republicans who would maintain our law.

The noble action of the executive committee of the State Temperance Alliance, in issuing the circular referred to on first page of The Union Signal of July 28, has brought upon the heads of the brave seven who signed the circular the most vehement abuse from many of the high license Republican papers.

These papers do not give the facts in the case. It is almost impossible for the voter who merely takes his own party paper to get at the truth, hence the great importance of getting campaign documents into every house in the state.

Individuals and unions should freely purchase literature, calculated to lay before the minds of sincere and honest men the real facts in the case. There are thousands of conscientious men and women in Iowa who have been mislen by the non-partisan myth. Many are getting their eyes open to the real situation and are coming into our ranks.

I urge our women to make this their chief work for the present—the circulation of campaign documents. Fair time will present splendid opportunities for those who have a mind for this work.

Men who two months ago were unwilling to sign the million voters' agreement, are now ready and willing to do it. Let these pledges be circulated.

Let us be up and doing for the sake of our lovely, temperate youths, who are the pride of our hearts and the joy of our homes. Clara P. White.

Volga, Ia.

HOW TO REACH THE FARMER'S WIFE.

Dear Union Signal:—The letter from "A Farmer's Wife" in your issue of June 30 has been read with wide interest. That appeal was a happy thought, for I have been trying for two years to open this untried field to the W. C. T. U.

One difficulty is the obtaining of names of women and their postoffice addresses. If any in the country are interested in W. C. T. U. work they should write to the nearest union and let it be known. Most of the unions are in town and the women have no conveyance to take them to the country or they would be there. Why may not the local union open a reception room, employ a matron and invite the country women to rest there, leave their children, eat their lunch, etc., when they come to town trading—all with the hope of introducing our literature and inspiring them with our thought "For God and Home and Native Land."

As county president I had an organizer go to six school districts and lecture in school rooms and churches where arrangements had been made for her. She found the field "white to harvest" but no means to continue her work. Appointments ahead of her should have been secured, giving due notice that an audience would be gathered. I could give one woman employment for a year.

There are 116 school districts in my county (114 rural districts, two in cities). If she could serve me every Sunday in the year at some country church or school-house she would not get over the county. I say Sunday because farmers' wives cannot often be away from home during the week. They cannot drive the team, or have no team to spare from work. On Sunday some male member of the family will accompany them.

I obtained the names of the district school clerks, wrote to them about scientific temperance instruction in their schools, sent one hundred copies of "Dying at the Top," Union Signals, leaflets, tracts and other papers. Have written to teachers and asked them to give me the name of some lady in her district that was, or might become, interested in the work of the W. C. T. U. Our county convention last week decided to offer two prizes to the district schools for the best essays on the evil effects of tobacco and other narcotics on the human system. Honorary members are sought earnestly.

We find that women and girls in the country do not like to organize and sustain a separate union. The slogan is one hundred members in the country this year, and if they will put their dues in the county treasury, literature will be sent them and correspondence sustained by the county officers.

It was our desire last year to have each union take charge of ten schools, write to teachers and clerks, send literature and books for the library our state superintendent of public schools was trying to provide in each district. Here was our opportunity for temperance books. Some country teachers wrote me they were glad some one thought enough of lonely "schoolmarms" to come to them.

Somebody may suggest a better way to reach these farmers' wives, and of having them reach us. We need each other. Josephine V. Kelly,

Ex-president county W. C. T. U.

Independence, Mo.

OATMEAL WATER AS A DRINK.

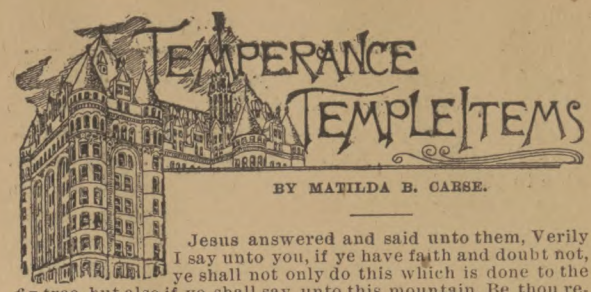
Dear Union Signal:—To the busy housekeeper who has the care of serving field lunches to gangs of hay-makers or harvesters the question of drink is often puzzling. Some men like cold tea and coffee, but others do not. Raspberry and blackberry shrub are delicious, but often not available, because of the cost of the materials and the labor of preparing. On my father's farm we used sweetened vinegar water, sometimes flavored with ginger, until the superintendent of a neighboring iron mine mentioned something better. Stir oatmeal in water and let it settle; enough of the finer particles remain suspended in the liquid to make it both food and drink. This is the beverages allowed in the mine, and it is well liked by the men and keeps up their strength. It is being successfully introduced in places where stimulants used to be considered indispensable.

It is especially healthful for men exposed to great heat. Once it was thought that the stokers on board of steamers could not endure the terrible heat of the engine fires without liquor, but oatmeal water is now being extensively substituted, with marked advantage.

The *Christian Union* has just published an instance of its use, which is well worth repeating: A Western railroad had to change two hundred miles of broad gauge track to narrow gauge in the shortest possible time. Five thousand men were engaged to work seventeen hours a day. In order to conserve their strength the company supplied them with oatmeal water instead of their usual beer. They drank it freely, with results so good that both managers and men agreed that its sustaining qualities were much greater than those of beer, and the employers are trying to get all the men on the road to use it instead.

So on the principle of conquering by substitution let white-ribboners spread the knowledge of the virtues of oatmeal water as a sustaining drink, and introduce it where we may. Ellen B. Bradley.

Castleton Corners, Staten Island, N. Y.



BY MATILDA B. CARSE.

Jesus answered and said unto them, Verily I say unto you, if ye have faith and doubt not, ye shall not only do this which is done to the fig tree, but also if ye shall say unto this mountain, Be thou removed, and be thou cast into the sea, it shall be done.—Matt. 21 :21.

At one time it looked as though the Bartholdi Statue of Liberty, which adorns the entrance to New York harbor, would fail on account of lack of means to complete it. A happy thought, however, came to its projectors; they made casts of the statue in all sizes and sold them from fifty cents to five dollars. Thousands of them were purchased, and sufficient money was made in this way to complete the erection of the statue. It is hoped that models of the Temple will in like manner prove a source of large revenue with which to help complete paying for the Temple. All white ribboners who can afford it should get one of these lovely models of "our House Beautiful." They are made of a metal resembling britannia ware, double plated in silver. They come in three forms but all the same size. One is a bank, price $1.75; ink-stand, $2.25; jewel-case lined with light blue, purple or yellow velvet, $2.25. Mrs. Mary A. Hitchcock, president of Nebraska W. C. T. U., writes: "The silver model of the W. C. T. U. Temple in Chicago is one of the most beautiful as well as useful ornaments that I have seen for many a day. Every white-ribboner should try and possess one as a souvenir of the most beautiful building in Chicago, and one which reflects so much credit upon our organization."

***

The following is taken from the Central City, Nebraska *Courier:* "The W. C. T. U. of this place gathered at the pleasant home of Mrs. Ruth Jones last Thursday afternoon for a social on the occasion of opening their Temperance Temple mite-boxes. After a short but interesting program was over, a season of social intercourse and a dainty lunch was enjoyed. A large number of boxes was distributed for the coming year. The contents of the boxes opened, with the offerings of those present, amounted to $25.92. This may seem," says the writer, "an insignificant sum compared to the $1,100,000 which the Temple is to cost, but the ocean is composed of drops of water and the continents of grains of sand, so we gladly send our mite to swell the grand total that is to build this monument to woman's efforts to rid the world of the drink curse. The union expects to increase the sum during the year by enough to make it $100, which will entitle them to have their names inscribed with others on a memorial tablet in the Temple." As the writer in the *Courier* says, this sum may seem insignificant in comparison with the amount needed to pay for the building, but if all unions who have a membership of twenty-five or thirty would follow the example of the union above referred to, the aggregation would be a tremendous sum. Out of our ten thousand unions at least five thousand should be able to "lend a hand" and raise $100 each towards paying for the National building; this would net $500,000.

***

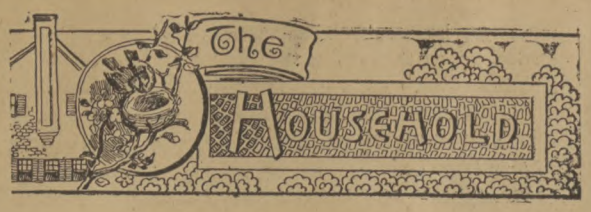
Mrs. Sadette Harrington, superintendent of Temple work for Iowa, says in regard to the completion of a $100 gift from a very small local union of which she is a member: "I have paid the remaining $40 to Miss Pugh on the $100 pledge, from Rock Valley, Iowa, union. Oh, if all the small unions would only arouse and raise that amount they would find their work greatly benefited, rather than crippled, as so many fear, besides it increases outside interest so much." The balance of Mrs. Harrington's letter is so good we are going to give it in full; who knows but it may be an incentive to some good temperance brother to follow Mr. Pingrey's noble example: "I have also paid Miss Pugh $35, sent me on a $100 pledge from Cherokee, by J. S. Pingrey, county surveyor (a good Republican brother) who is interested in temperance and in 'our House Beautiful.' He is raising the money by means of Demorest medal contests. We have so few such men to help us that I desire to give him a little of the credit which is his due." No doubt many unions have backslidden in regard to work for the Temple. They have sent for mite-boxes and started in the work, but after a time the cares of the world came in and they "grew weary in well-doing"; for the benefit of such we give place to the following admirable letter. Let each union remember the work the Master has set apart for it to do for *His Temple*, no other union can do. "I am so happy, I must send you just a line or two," writes Mrs. S. M. De Laittre, president Aitkin, Minn., W. C. T. U.: "Our union nearly two years ago started to raise $100 for the Temple; we got less than twenty dollars, lost courage, and finally, with the exception of a mite-box or two stopped giving. For more than a year no meetings have been held. But the dear Lord has not forsaken us; He helped me to see that I must give more. We called a meeting and found many members ready. The Temple work was mentioned, they were ready for that too. One member has offered to give $50 if the union will raise the rest, and *it will be done.* Before 1893 I trust to see the name of Aitkin W. C. T. U. in Willard Hall. This is but a drop in the bucket, but such a refreshing one at the time when the work lags a little that I had to pass it along."

***

The Temple trust bonds are for sale by our financial agent, Mr. H. C. Speer, 237 La Salle street, Chicago, and 412 Exchange Building, Boston, Mass.

***

A two-cent stamp sent to Mrs. Matilda B. Carse, the Temple, Chicago, will secure a mite-box, descriptive card and bulletin; remember, all who fill a mite box ($3.65) before next April will receive a photographic group consisting of Lady Henry Somerset, Miss Willard and the founder of the Temple. All drafts should be made out in the name of Miss Esther Pugh. All matters pertaining to the Temple should be addressed to Mrs. Carse.



IF MOTHER WOULD LISTEN.

BY MARGARET E. SANGSTER.

IF mother would listen to me, dears,
She would freshen that faded gown,
She would sometimes take an hour's rest,
And sometimes a trip to town.
And it shouldn't be all for the children,
The fun, and the cheer, and the play;
With the patient droop on the tired mouth,
And the "Mother has had her day."

True, mother has had her day, dears,
When you were her babies three,
And she stepped about the farm and the house,
As busy as a bee.
When she rocked you all to sleep, dears,
And sent you all to school,
And wore herself out, and did without,
And lived by the Golden Rule.

And so your turn has come, dears,
Her hair is growing white;
And her eyes are gaining that far-away look
That peers beyond the night.
One of these days in the morning,
Mother will not be here,
She will fade away into silence—
The mother so true and dear.

Then what will you do in the daylight,
And what in the gloaming dim?
And father, tired and lonesome then,
Pray, what will you do for him?
If you want to keep your mother,
You must make her rest to day;
Must give her a share in the frolic,
And draw her into the play.

And if mother would listen to me, dears,
She'd buy her a gown of silk,
With buttons of royal velvet
And ruffles as white as milk;
And she'd let you do the trotting,
While she sat still in her chair.
That mother should have it hard all through,
It strikes me isn't fair.

—*Selected.*

MRS. CARRINGTON'S DELEGATE.

BY EMILY HUNTINGTON MILLER.

I.

Dell was sprinkling the clothes, and her mother, with a tired, discouraged face, was rocking back and forth by the window. The great, clean kitchen was immaculate in its neatness, and the snowy drift of freshly washed garments which Dell was rapidly reducing to snug rolls gave out a delicate perfume of green grass and fresh air. In through the window came rural sounds of cowbells tinkling with the restless movements of the cattle in the barn-yard, the creak of the pump handle, the plash of water in the trough, and the anxious whinny of old Peg as she lifted her dripping nose from the water to call back her frisky colt. The men finished their chores and strolled away towards the village, fire-flies began to flash about over the meadow and the crickets toned up their pipes to a shrill *cree, cree.*

Dell finished her clothes and sat down in the door, her chin in her hands, and her eyes fixed on the west, waiting for her mother to speak. She had something to tell her, and she was unwilling to begin while her mother was so plainly absorbed in some trouble, some thought, but presently she spoke.

"Mother, you remember that notice about the convention last Sunday."

"The temperance convention? Yes, I remember. I just wonder how a woman feels that's got time to run round the country getting up conventions."

"Well, I saw the minister's wife in the store to-day when I went for the sugar, and she wants us to take one—"

"Take a convention—"

"Well, no," said Dell, with a little, nervous laugh; "take one of the delegates. They're having a hard time to get places, and she said she thought it would be a real treat to somebody from the city to come out here, and Mrs. Purdy's going to take one, so she could drive 'em back and forth."

The rocking chair stopped swaying and Mrs. Carrington's face seemed to grow thinner and sharper as she said:

"Mrs. Purdy may do what she likes, but I've got enough to do without waiting on city folks, delegates or what not. There's the harvest hands coming, and blackberry jam to make, and your dress—"

"Never mind about my dress—"

"It's very well to say never mind, but I don't know when I can touch that dress after this week, and you want it for the Fair."

"I don't care," said Dell, "I'll wear my old cambric, and we can make the jam Saturday; it's only two days." She hesitated a minute and then went on vehemently: "I'm just tired to death of the way we go on, just baking things and eating 'em up, and scrubbing, and washing, and working and never getting to the end, or finding any place to stop. Seems as if most any kind of a change would be a relief; if we could even go down to the store evenings, as Tom and the hired men do, and hear the stage driver tell what he heard down at the Junction, it would be something new to think about."

"Della Carrington, are you crazy?" said her mother.

"Not yet, but sometimes I feel as if I should be if I don't get out of the rut I've got into. Of course I don't want to go down to the store evenings—I wish Tom didn't go—"

"So do I. I'm afraid he's learning mischief down there, but he's so set he won't listen to me, and you can't tell a boy of his age to go to bed."

"No. But mother, don't you think if there was something here to interest him—if we did anything but just work and eat and go to bed, we could keep Tom at home? If you and I took time to find out what was going on, maybe we could have something to talk about as interesting as Nat Tyler's jokes."

Dell was almost frightened at herself, but her heart was full, and thoughts she had been nursing in silence for days and weeks came crowding up for expression. Why should their lives be so bare and hard and selfish? Here was the farm, getting every day more valuable, as the village grew in importance and stretched out towards them. It was a beautiful home; the great, old-fashioned house under the elms, the orchards, and pastures, and meadows, all in the highest cultivation, not a neglected field, a badly kept fence, or an unsightly corner, and yet Dell sometimes felt that she almost hated it. There was plenty of money for improving the farm, and adding to its resources, but nothing for books and papers and magazines. She herself, through the persistence of an aunt, had had two years in the nearest high school, but Tom was nineteen and there never had been a time when he could be spared from the farm, and he had been obliged to content himself with the village school in winter. There used to be stormy, rebellious talk, but lately Tom had seemed not to care, only instead of going sullenly to bed, he had taken to going over to the store with the men, coming back tainted with a vile smell of tobacco, gathered where Dell guessed he might easily get a more serious taint.

Her father seemed to have no anxiety, but Dell knew her mother worried about Tom, and lately she had begun to ask herself if she could not do something to help matters. She wondered what the minister's wife meant when she said:

"I've set my heart on sending you a delegate. I know she'll bring you a blessing. The Lord has given you work to do, dear child, and the day is passing. What you need is somebody to show you the way."

Mrs. Carrington had fallen asleep in her chair, but now she started up saying:

"Well, I s'pose we'll have to take one, but I hope she'll have the sense to attend to her own business and not expect us to be trotting off to her meetings, or rile your father up by talking third party to him. You better set sponge so's we can make raised doughnuts, and if Tom gets back any sort of time have him kill four of the brown chickens. One thing we can give folks, and that's plenty to eat."

* * * * * *

A night's rest restored Mrs. Carrington's good nature, and being fairly committed to hospitality, she meant there should be no stint about it. The carefully darkened parlor was opened and aired, the spare room put in immaculate order, and in the afternoon she even proposed that Dell should take old Peg and go to town to bring out her own delegate.

"You can take in that last churning, and get the lining for your sleeves and a pint of brandy; there won't be enough to put up the jelly. If I had to be a delegate it would be some comfort to have folks come after me as if they wanted me, though goodness knows I don't want her, and if you have a chance to choose, Dell, do pick out a nice one; one that appears to have some common sense."

An hour later Dell stood in silent astonishment looking into the parlors of the church where were gathered a company of girls with clear, strong faces, pretty attire and quiet, lady-like ways, talking with each other and with the little group of ladies who were assigning them places of entertainment.

"Oh, here comes Dell Carrington," said the minister's wife, "and here's your delegate; I saved you one of my own girls from Newton; I wouldn't let everybody have her—Miss Warner, Miss Carrington."

Dell blushed and bowed and looked so embarrassed that Miss Warner fancied she had set her heart upon some other guest, and she said:

"If there's any one else you would rather have—perhaps you know some of the girls—"

"No, oh, no," said Dell, "only—well, you see I never thought it would be a *girl*."

"Oh, didn't you know this was a convention of the Young Woman's Christian Temperance Union? the Y's we call ourselves for short."

"Why," said Dell, feeling rather foolish, "Mrs. Seabury did say something about the Y's, but do you know, I thought she meant *wise*."

"Well, I hope that's right, too," said Miss Warner, and then they looked at each other and laughed and went out in the friendliest fashion to the old rockaway, Dell taking note in girl fashion of her friend's lovely face and graceful manner and imagining Tom's dismay at sight of their guest.

But old Peg had scarcely struck into her homeward jog before she was pulled up sharply.

"There," said Dell, "I've forgotten the brandy. We shall have to go back."

"I hope it is not on my account," said Miss Warner. "I assure you I do not care for it."

"I should hope not; it's for the brandy papers to cover the jelly, you know."

"Oh, I can tell you a great deal easier way, and better, too. Did you ever try paraffine? It's a kind of white wax you buy at the drug stores. You melt it in a cup and pour a little over the top of your jelly, and it cools in a minute and makes it air tight. When you want to use a glass of jelly it comes off in a cake, and you can use it over and over."

"I wonder if mother would like it," said Dell, doubtfully.

"Of course she would; it isn't half the trouble, and it's cheaper. Just get a little to try, and you'll never be without it."

So the brandy bottle went back empty, and Mrs. Carrington watching for her delegate, was astonished to see the two girls, chatting and laughing like old neighbors, drive unceremoniously to the trough where old Peg always insisted upon stopping. She was more astonished still, when after supper the guest insisted upon wiping the dishes for Dell, and was as deft and rapid in seeing and doing little helpful things as if she had grown up in that particular kitchen, and Mrs. Carrington confided to Dell: "I kind of hoped they might send us one of their big women, just to see how they acted, but, pshaw, this girl is just like your own folks. I declare if your father ain't taking her out to see the prize pigs. Well, there's one comfort, she can't talk politics to him."

"I shouldn't wonder a mite if she did. She's the president of this society, and she's going to preside at the hall to-night."

"That girl? My goodness, I'd like to see her do it. I don't s'pose your father would have the colts hitched up, not if the Queen was going to preside."

"I mean to ask him. It's only once in a lifetime, and I'm going if I have to walk."

"Well, he seems to feel pretty good, you might try it, but I don't s'pose he will."

But wit and wisdom won the day, and though Mr. Carrington would not condescend to go himself to the meeting he proposed Tom as driver, and that young gentleman, in high feather, shook out the lines over the hand some span, the pretty guest by his side and his mother and sister on the back seat.

"Seems too bad to leave father all alone," said Mrs. Carrington; but Dell laughed and whispered:

"Maybe he'll come with Mrs. Purdy; he can take Miss Warner's place."

"Don't talk so flighty," said her mother reprovingly.

Dell certainly was excited. Her cheeks glowed, and her eyes shone, and she felt as if something new and wonderful were coming to them all, but especially to her and to Tom; and deep down in her fervent heart she prayed for help and light and wisdom to take her opportunity at its best. And how the world opened to her that night. Her new friend upon the platform, quiet and serene, because with no thought of herself she was wholly absorbed in the great interest of the convention—other girls, one after another, from Newton, from Dunham, from Danbury, each one with her story of the home work her union had done in establishing kitchen-gardens, gathering literature for prisons and camps, furnishing flowers and delicacies for the sick, organizing children's bands, opening reading rooms, sustaining reading circles, social circles, clubs for scientific study and hygienic cookery—why, Dell had never dreamed of so many ways for helping and being helped, and all within the reach of young people. And when Miss Warner, calling another girl to the chair, told in a simple, impressive way of the work of one union whose members were scattered over miles of farms, where the young women called to their aid the young men that were their brothers and friends, and made the long winter evenings a delight and a blessing to the whole community, Dell's eyes, full of tears, flashed a glorious determination.

"I'll have something for Tom besides the corner grocery," was what her heart was saying; and for the rest of the meeting she was almost incapable of listening, so many plans went whirling through her brain.

She did know that her mother gave her hand a nervous grip and said: "Dell, there's your pa sitting over by that post. He must have come with the Purdys. I do hope there won't be anything said to stir him up."

"I don't," said Dell; "we need stirring up, all of us, so that we'll never settle down again, long's we live."

And Dell never has settled down, for the next day they organized two unions at Middlefield and Dell was made president of the Y's.

"It's a misnomer," said Dell, "for I'm not wise, but if anybody will tell me what to do—"

"The main thing is *to do*," said Miss Warner, "find out what is wanted most and set yourselves about it; one thing always leads to another, and it's just a chain of links that strengthen each other."

That was not the only journey the colts made to the convention, and on the last evening Mr. Carrington himself sat holding the lines and talking with a neighbor as the crowd slowly dispersed.

"I'm waiting for my folks," he explained. "That little girl that led off is our delegate, and I tell you she's a smart one; got some pretty sensible ideas, too, for a woman. Tell ye what, Steve, you and me better go to reading up or the women folks are going to leave us in the ditch."

"I can't bear to have you go," said Dell, clinging to her new friend; "I feel as if I had known you always—or rather as if I had *wanted* you always, and just found you. You have filled my life with new light."

"Oh, no, dear," her friend whispered, "only opened a window to let the old light shine in; the light that is always there, and that 'shineth more and more unto the perfect day'—it's a little window and it is called *'the window of opportunity.'*"

"Well, I declare," said Mrs. Carrington the next day, rolling up her sleeves in a vigorous fashion, "the work is kind of set back, but I feel about ten years younger, and whenever there's any more of that kind of delegates 'round I'm going to have all I can get, if we don't have quite so much jam."

Evanston, Ill.

The Union Signal AND WORLD'S WHITE RIBBON.

ORGAN OF THE WORLD'S AND NATIONAL WOMAN'S CHRISTIAN TEMPERANCE UNION.

FRANCES E. WILLARD, LADY HENRY SOMERSET, MARY ALLEN WEST, } EDITORS.

MARGARET A. SUDDUTH, MRS. HARRIET B. KELLS, } OFFICE EDITORS.

Published by the Woman's Temperance Publishing Association.

MRS. F. H. RASTALL, *Business Manager.*
MRS. MATILDA B. CARSE, *President Board of Directors.*
MRS. L. A. HAGANS, *Treasurer.* MARY ALLEN WEST, *Secretary.*
The Temple, Cor. Monroe and La Salle Streets, Chicago, Ill.

DEPT. BOOKS AND LEAFLETS.—ALICE M. GUERNSEY, *Editor.*

OFFICERS OF THE NATIONAL W. C. T. U.

President.—MISS FRANCES E. WILLARD, Evanston, Ill.
Corresponding Secretary.—MRS. CAROLINE B. BUELL, Office: The Temple, Chicago, Ill.
Recording Secretary.—MRS. MARY A. WOODBRIDGE, Ravenna, Ohio.
Assistant Recording Secretary.—MRS. L. M. N. STEVENS, Portland, Me.
Treasurer.—MISS ESTHER PUGH, Office: The Temple, Chicago, Ill.

Entered at the Post-office, Chicago, Ill., as second-class matter.

If ye be reproached for the name of Christ, happy are ye; for the Spirit of glory and of God resteth upon you.—1 Peter 4: 14.

OUR BILL OF FARE

is prepared for good times out-of-doors this week. This is our Fair number and into it we have introduced reading matter of peculiar interest to farmers, as they will receive it gratuitously from the hands of white-ribboners at County Fairs. "The Farmer's Wife" speaks her mind through the poet, Mather Dean Kimball. The well-known author, Mrs. Helen Campbell, begins her attractive serial story, "Some Passages in the Practice of Dr. Martha Scarborough." "The Single Tax" is clearly presented by Mr. Zimmerman. The handsome face of Mr. Bidwell, Prohibition nominee for President, greets us on the third page, and his beautiful home is described by Dr. Mary Wood Allen, the W. C. T. U. lecturer on health and hygiene. Mrs. Mary A. Livermore tells of "An Agricultural Fair in Ireland," which was not a "Fair," because the people who made it were not there. "A Tale of a Cider Press" is a story of uncommon interest and pathos even for its gifted white-ribbon author, Elizabeth Cumings. Mrs. Josephine R. Nichols, whose name is always associated with, because always found in our Fair number, presents exceedingly "Practical Thoughts about Expositions." The Correspondence department contains three interesting letters, and the Temperance Temple Items are most encouraging. The Y's are fortunate enough to have two stories to their credit—"Mrs. Carrington's Delegate," by the graceful writer, Mrs. Emily Huntington Miller, and "What the Y's Did at the County Fair," by our regular contributor, Mrs. Eva Kinney Griffith. The News from the Field occupies its usual pages, and the editorial columns are filled with matter pertinent to the occasion.

WHITE-RIBBONERS AT STATE AND COUNTY FAIRS.

Many years ago it occurred to leaders of the W. C. T. U. that it was a thousand pities to let saloons, horse races and gambling have their own sweet will at Fairs and other great holiday gatherings of the people. We felt that the conserving influences of our society should be brought to bear for the protection of the young and unwary when they went forth to have what they call a "good time," for the foundation principle of our movement has been from the beginning that since the world cannot come into the home the home must go out into the world, until the world itself becomes a larger home, full of the safety, serenity and wholesomeness that the home was founded to conserve. In short, we believed that the Fairs needed mothering by the fair!

We began in a small way, counseling the state unions to establish booths on the grounds, at which temperance drinks should be sold or given away, temperance literature distributed and an effort made to have some of our temperance speakers included on the program. This worked well, and as we gained experience we went before the legislatures, asking that laws should be enacted to prevent the sale of intoxicants and the practice of gambling on Fair grounds. In this we have been successful in several of the states, and we are still working to secure this end.

When the two great Expositions were held at New Orleans, Mrs. Josephine R. Nichols, who has developed into the leader of leaders in this speciaity, was present throughout, and had handsome booths fitted up, bringing to bear her ingenious mind and genial ways to help forward temperance ideas to the utmost. Later on, Mrs. Nichols went to Paris, and the only waft of temperance or hint of women in that wonderful show was what she and her helpers furnished. The café they established was the rendezvous of good people from all parts of the world, and the exhibits collected by Mrs. Nichols, the beautiful banners from all the states and territories and from different countries, were greatly admired. Among the few who gained a grand prize was the National W. C. T. U. We are to have an exhibit in the Woman's Building at the Columbian Exposition, in conjunction with the World's W. C. T. U., and to hold a great convention in the hall of the Art Building on the lake shore front.

A fascinating article could be written on the experiences of our white-ribboners at the hundreds of Fairs where they have worked for God and Home and Every Land in county, state, nation and world. Time would fail them to tell of the tempted men rescued and helped, the hungry fed, the needy comforted, the cruelties to animals ameliorated and prevented, the good, sound gospel set forth in winsome, womanly phrase to attentive listeners, the heartless deceivers balked in their purposes of destroying the youthful and unbefriended. Many a mother's boy from the country, fleeced by some gambler, has come to a white-ribboner for food and shelter, many a drunken man has by them been conveyed to some friendly abode, many a tormented animal has been rescued from pain or death, and words of help and healing enough to save a planet have fallen from their kindly lips or been circulated by their willing hands.

The work is as yet but in its infancy and we ask every one who reads these lines to think whether help cannot be rendered in a form of gospel mission that is so practical and so beneficent.

FARMERS' WIVES AND THE WHITE RIBBON.

If THE UNION SIGNAL were read on every farm in America for just one year, we believe the "arrest of thought" would come thoroughly to the best-hearted and hardest worked class that can be named. The trouble with city people is that they have so many things to think about and papers are such a drug in the market they almost dread to see them come into the house. But on the farm the arrival of anything from the postoffice, that fascinating telegraph station connecting the isolated homestead with the great central office of the world, is the most impressive event of the day.

"This paper comes from that palace of delights—the city," muses the farmer. "It was printed off a huge press without the touch of any human hand. It was carted along beautiful streets with smooth pavements, electric cars, swift carriages, and ingeniously guided bicycles. This paper knows; it has been there; it is a cosmopolitan. We will read it and then we, too, shall know."

The faith of the rural resident in the newspaper reminds one of the Indian who began to eat the missionary's little book that he might grow strong and wise. Great good as well as great harm comes from the faith cherished by those who at a distance read things said at the center. As a man readeth in his newspaper so is he, and the trouble is that, as Josh Billings said, "It would be better not to know so much than to know so much that ain't true." We refer here, however, especially to papers that make politics their stock in trade, and we have been thinking, as we wrote, about our own faith in the dozen or so newspapers that came to the lonesome farmhouse once a week when we were young and credulous. Anyhow, it was a blessed and happy time, and we would not take millions for it now that we have grown way-wise and have learned to trust the papers less than we did once.

But to return: If THE UNION SIGNAL, a paper that can be trusted (for we feel sure no set of editors ever had so many good friends to take them in hand and tell them how to make it what it ought to be!) were in all the prairie homes and upland homes and mountain homes, where live our honest farmer-folk, we should soon see every woman among them wearing the white ribbon. For if they did nothing more they would "by that sign conquer." The very sight of the modest little bow, whose color is emblematic of peace, purity, philanthropy and prohibition, would set many tongues wagging and evolve no end of ideas true and good. Then, the children would be enlisted by means of the paper, the young folks would find in it, illustrated by story and song and the sayings of the great and genuine, those high and beautiful ideals that are essential to the generous heart of youth. The boys and girls would see so much about the Loyal Temperance Legion that they would want one in their country schoolhouses and would soon be marching to the tune, "Saloons Must Go."

We have received so many letters this last year from those who felt that our work does not plan specifically enough to enlist the country homes, that we have thought much on the subject and we hope that the next National convention will resolve to have a "Somerset Union" in honor of Lady Henry Somerset, that noble philanthropist of England whose visit to America endeared her so greatly to all classes of our people. Such an union could consist of isolated members who cannot band together for specific work, but who will, with us, be pledged abstainers, wear the white ribbon and take THE UNION SIGNAL; or, if they cannot take it alone, will club together with a few neighboring families to do this.

The "Somerset W. C. T. U." will have its center everywhere and its circumference nowhere. It will stretch out its strong, kind hand to every country of the globe so that no woman will be so distant that she cannot, if devoted and devout, be counted in as "one who belongs." We should not feel that this basis of membership was satisfactory if THE UNION SIGNAL were in any sense a private venture, but it is controlled by directors all of whom are white-ribboners, and no one of whom receives one penny for her work, or has any other interest in building up the paper than to make its beauty greater and its blessing wider. To help THE UNION SIGNAL is to extend the influence of the largest paper ever conducted and controlled wholly by women. It is read now by well nigh half a million readers, in every country under the sun, and where it goes light springs up and good-will works its miracle of blessing.

We should like a quantity of postal cards from farmers' wives telling us what they think of this plan, and helping us to perfect its details. We should also be grateful for suggestions as to how we can make the paper better, more helpful and inspiring. We mean to have a question-box when this Somerset union is formed, for we know by our own remembrance how many ideas came to us in the quiet of our country life, and concerning which we would gladly have had enlightenment and counsel.

We earnestly ask every farmer's wife and daughter who read these lines—yes, and every farmer and his son—to ponder on what we have here set forth and see if they do not wish to have this paper as a sort of genial, helpful elder sister in their homes. Let the postal cards be sent to editors of THE UNION SIGNAL, and let those who decide to do themselves and us the good of becoming subscribers send their names and one dollar to Mrs. F. H. Rastall, the W. C. T. U. Temple, Chicago, whereupon our alert business manager will see that you receive the paper without loss of time.

OLD-FASHIONED "HARVEST DRINKS."

Eleven o'clock on a hot harvest day. Sweet and cool is the valley where the smooth-flowing Rock River reflects the shade of sturdy oaks, bright elms and fragrant cedars. Our canoe is drawn up on the beach and we have been fishing under the pleasant shelter of the alders, aspens and the brilliant red-bush. Swiftly the black skater-bugs cut their angles in the water; softly the lapping wavelets wash the pebbly shore. Two farmer girls are having happy times and dreaming dreams sacred and sweet. Blown by the strong lungs of Irish Maggie we hear the tin horn from Forest Home, five minutes walk up the bank and the pasture to

"Where the woodland and the prairie
Forming a double charm,
Stands a cottage neat and airy,
On our northern farm."

That homely tocsin means, "Come, girls, your mother wants you, it's time to take the harvest drink out to the field." So we put on the little blue sunbonnets that we had hung upon a hazel bush, lead our goat Jennie, who has been tethered in the tender grass, her panniers carrying our books and drawing materials (there are seldom any fish to add to her encumbrances!) and whistling to old Ranger, we shoulder our fishing tackle with the air of experts, and soon appear on the vine-covered porch where mother stands, shading her eyes to watch for her two girls. Then we slip an old broomstick through the jug-handle and walk half a mile to where the musical click of the McCormick reaper, drawn by those cherished pets, old "Jack and Gray," will turn the next corner of the great golden, billowy field. Father is driving, and our brother "rakes off,"—for the famous automatic "Deering" was unknown away back in 1850.

Father sees us coming, calls a halt, gathers "the hands," and under the shade of a friendly pile of sheaves they crowd to "take a drink." "Mother made it," says the mild voice of sister Mary as she passes the tin cup from the gurgling mouth of the garrulous old jug, tipped to the proper angle by her elder sister's hand. "That's good!" says Mike, smacking his lips; "Das was very gut," echoes Swedish Knute, content to miss his beer; "*Ja wohl*," assents good-natured Hans; and so the word goes round. They know "the Squire" would never tolerate intoxicating liquors in his harvest field; they know the Squire's wife's dinners "can't be beat," though she was a school teacher till she was twenty-seven, and did not learn to make bread until after her marriage, when she mixed brains with all her cooking and household management. They like "the folks" so well, and are treated with so much good will that though there's not another harvest field all "down the river" where whisky is not to be had, they don't complain, but smile a bit among themselves about "the Yankee ways." Twice every day all through the harvest the Squire's daughters carry them drink, and usually somebody follows with a basket of "mother's doughnuts," and creamy cottage cheese.

Those were simple, beautiful old days, and the drink was primitive enough. Mother gives us her recipe, more than forty years thereafter; it is this: Cold water, fresh from the spring; best molasses, about one gill to two quarts of water; ginger enough to give it flavor; "two forest nymphs who dwell in the depths of the woodland shade" to carry it afield.

Look on that picture, then on this: Chicago has just passed through a terrible "heated term." It is most encouraging to note that the daily press stands up for temperance drinks. Scientific ideas are evidently getting

about! The papers squarely state that "the soda-water fountain had a bigger patronage than the saloon. More lemon and egg phosphates were sold than beers. One fountain sold over 6,000 drinks, another claimed 8,000, another 6,500, and so on. Soda, lemonade, lemon phosphate, egg phosphate, in fact all the phosphates were unusual sellers. The women, however, clung to crushed raspberries and crushed pineapple, with ice-cream accompaniment. Vanilla and chocolate were still strong favorites, and buttermilk is climbing toward the top. Meanwhile, plain Lake Michigan, wrigglers and all, went down parched throats unceasingly. Soda water, beer, milk, wine, lemonade, ginger ale, pop, iced tea and claret punch, all combined, did not come within sight of the figures established by the cold water. It was the favorite drink." The health commissioner says: "Use ice, not whisky, in case of persons overcome by the heat. Crack it in small pieces and with a towel or handkerchief as a cap, pack the ice around the head under the ears and neck. Do not use whisky or other stimulants. Wear loose flannel or woolen, nothing tight. Take a sponge bath in the morning, eat very little meat or anything else that will produce heat. Put yourself on a fruit or vegetable diet. Wear wet leaves and grass in the hat." The health commissioner thinks there are better hot weather drinks than ice water. Lemonade is not only a refreshing but a healthful beverage. For men who work in the sun or hot mills or factories the best mixture in the world is oatmeal water. It is refreshing and healthful. Above all things beware of spirituous liquors.

STRONG DRINK AT THE WORLD'S FAIR.

The liquor men were sufficiently influential with the United States Senate to secure a reversal of the vote by which that august body had declared against the sale of intoxicants at the World's Fair. But the great agricultural state of Illinois has a law that if enforced would exclude gaming and the sale of all spirituous liquors from every Fair ground and exposition in the state. We give the language of its penalty:

"Whoever shall keep any shop, booth, tent, wagon, vessel, boat or other place for the sale of spirituous liquor, or expose for sale, or sell, or give away, or otherwise dispose of any spirituous liquors, or whoever engages in gaming at or within two miles of the place where any agricultural, horticultural or mechanical Fair is being held, shall for each offense be fined not less than five dollars nor more than one hundred dollars."

It is proposed by the directory of the Columbian Exposition to secure the abrogation of this law at next winter's session of the Illinois legislature, but the W. C. T. U. of the state will no doubt be early in the field, and will unite with other temperance societies and the churches to bring to bear upon the legislature a counter influence. There is also a state law which if enforced would close every saloon in Chicago on Sunday. If the leaders of the city churches will unite to secure the enforcement of this law and the one relating to Fairs and expositions, they will prove to be the upper and nether millstones between which the alcohol venders may be reduced to their lowest dimensions. A thousand and a thousand times the temperance people have repeated what is so sadly true, that we have now law enough to well-nigh destroy the liquor traffic if the Christian element in this country were active to secure the enforcement of the same. Why is not the said Christian element active? If good people think we Prohibitionists go too far, why do they not go just far enough? Why are not our high license friends busy securing the enforcement of "such laws as we have"? The answer is not far to seek.

COLUMBUS DAY.

That will be a great day on the farms and in the country school-houses—the morning celebration of Friday, October 21, 1892. It will unify the thoughts and enthusiasm of our Republic. Twelve million children are to celebrate after a fashion unknown to our history in the past. The pupils will gather on Columbus Day at the usual hour in their school-houses, and instead of the regular exercises the morning is to be devoted to exercises befitting the anniversary. These will of course be simple or elaborate according to the resources of the school, as many will be unable to do more than use the official program, have the old familiar national songs and a few speeches by leading citizens. We do hope that for once in the world the mothers as well as the fathers, the young women as well as the young men, will be included in this "speechifying." Too long have the people of this country forgotten that they were long ago endowed with foremothers as well as forefathers, and that they have to-day mothers as well as fathers.

The following is the official program:

1. Raising and saluting the American flag, under the direction, wherever possible, of a detail of veterans of the war.

2. The song of "Columbus Day" to a well known tune.

3. Address, to be declaimed by the best speaker among the boys.

4. The Ode, to be recited by a young lady.

5. "America," which will in all cases be the closing song.

The song, the address and the ode are all to be original, prepared especially for the celebration by some of the best American writers. They will be published throughout the country by the first of September, and sent to all applicants who address the chairman of the executive committee, Francis Bellamy, *The Youth's Companion* building, Boston, Mass.

In the country, the day ought to be made a real holiday. The parents and friends of the pupils should be brought together. Farm and household work might well be relinquished and the families of the district assemble at the school-house with their picnic lunches, prepared to make a memorable day of it. Following the commemoration of the morning, the afternoon might be devoted to games and social reunions.

In villages and cities it is urged that Columbus Day be celebrated by the "grown-ups." A public school review in the afternoon; the pupils marching by classes and with banners, led by their teachers, is suggested. Then should march the army veterans, north and south, blue and gray alike. As they pass the reviewing stand, where the leading men and women of the community are assembled, let each division of the procession salute the flag with cheers and with waving of handkerchiefs. It should then march to the hall or church where a mass-meeting should be held, unless it were thought best to extend the exercises into the evening.

A strong local committee should be appointed at once, including men and women. In many places, the W. C. T. U. will do well to set this program to the key of action. The committee sending it out wisely state that as this 400th anniversary of America belongs to all America, it is fitting that the public schools should take the lead because they are the organization closest to the people, most characteristic of the people, and fullest of hope for the people. It is to be remembered that this celebration is suggested by the President of the United States.

A pretty badge has been devised for all to wear on this day. We give it in *fac simile*. These badges are furnished as far as possible to the public school children without charge. In some cities, enterprising newspapers and merchants will give them to the schools. Those wishing to secure a badge should address Charles Pettibone, United States Public Service Company, Public School Department, Chicago, Ill.

One of our city papers has been giving careful attention to the collection of statistics and informs us that sixty-three to forty-three denotes the ratio of increase of the saloon over the church during five years, in Chicago. The writer also says that there are nine hundred and fifty thousand visitations to the saloons of Chicago every day. The Protestant churches in Chicago have a constituency composed in large part of women, numbering 110,000 persons, with an attendance somewhat larger. The Sunday theater has become a mighty institution and it is claimed that half as many attend the theaters on Sunday as churches; indeed, almost any form of entertainment is liberally patronized on Sunday, while in their churches ministers deliver their discourses to almost empty pews. The eighth ward, with a population of 35,000 souls, in round numbers, has about 200 communicants in the Protestant churches. The ninth ward, with a population of 41,000 souls, in round numbers, has about 650 communicants. One of our leading pastors says that Chicago has less than one-half the average of the American percentage of evangelical church members; he says that we are about seventy-five years behind the rest of the country in this respect, and the worst feature of the case is, that it is an almost invariable rule that Protestant churches are found in proportion to the wealth in the midst of which they are located. Once more the question recurs: What are we going to do about it? For our part, we would put about one hundred women into the field as evangelists. We would open small mission halls for them all throughout the city. We believe that, above all things, Chicago needs mothering, indeed, no city in the world needs such emphatic mothering as Chicago.

A People's Prohibition Church is being erected at Newburgh, N. Y. Bricks are contributed from every state.

"God is not running this universe on business principles."—*Dr. A. B. Leonard.*

***

One of our leaders writes: "I am bound here at my work by the bonds of that which I know to be the will of God; those invisible golden cords that hold us fast and yet in whose unyielding clasp we are most free."

***

The core of the question is this:

Who can give to the saloon-keeper his guarantee to sell?

No one but the people.

How do the people do this?

Through the political machinery that grinds out their officers—legislative, judicial and executive.

What is the motor that makes the wheels go round in this machinery?

The ballot in the hand of the individual man.

***

I was much impressed with an incident that recently occurred in a notable High School in the suburbs of Boston, where a vote was taken just before election as to who was each pupil's candidate for Governor of Massachusetts. There were two rooms in which were two nephews of Miss Anna Gordon. In each of the rooms one boy stood up for the Prohibition candidate, and they were these two young nephews. When I thanked young James Gulick for doing this he said: "There was another boy in my room who would have stood up, he told me, if he had not thought that he should be all alone." Whereupon I thanked young James again and said, "Yes, my lad, but you stood up for your principles without looking around to see whether anybody else did so or not." That was true manliness and those are "On Duty's" sentiments concerning Bidwell votes and voters in the presidential campaign of 1892.

***

"Soon the last field is gleaned, safe harvested
The tardiest ripening grain, and all the dale
Made glad with far seen stacks; barn floors are spread
With golden sheaves, sport of the clanging flail;
In sunny orchards the mossed apple trees
Bend with their ruddy load, and wasp-gnawn pears
Tumble at every gust; the berried lanes
Blush with their bright increase."

***

That was a bright saying of Rev. William Denman, of Grand Rapids, Mich., who declared, "I am soothed without the 'weed,' intoxicated without the 'cups,' and spirited without the 'whip' when I mount my wheel." I thoroughly believe the bicycle has been an instrument of immeasurable value in keeping young men out of the saloon and in the invigorating world of the open air. It comes the nearest to a winged creature of anything that man has thus far materialized, and nothing remains to be desired except to give the wheel to the realms of air and water which have already conquered the realm of earth, and to give its splendid benefits equally to women as to men.

***

I find in a leading organ a department headed "candidates' cards," followed by such statements as the following:

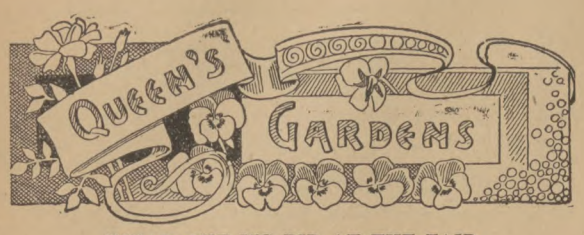
"I announce myself as a candidate for the office of county recorder, subject to the decision of the Republicans of —— County."

Surely politics has become a trade before any one would thus publicly set his seal to the degradation of such public office seeking, and Washington's motto, "Let the post stand candidate for thee" is trodden in the dust by his degenerate descendants.

***

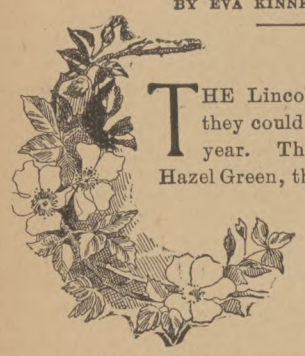
Faith has been defined as "Fidelity of will to a matter of moral insight." "Curses and arsenic will kill a flock of sheep," said the cunning Voltaire, but in dealing with the saloon we are afraid that too many depend upon the curses only. How would it do to put a little more sulphur in the ballot-box and keep the sweetness for the pulpit and press? Talk of "separation of church and state," as we will, yet the church is the mainstay of the state, and the state cannot afford to brush away her sacred institutions, her Sunday and her quiet worship, until she is prepared to accept the results. Nothing is more illiberal than the nothingness of agnosticism. What a change in the church since the "aged and godly women" were recognized as entitled to recognition for support, and deacons appointed to see to it. And this is the strange to-day, when, in almost all our churches women are doing so much to support everybody else. "The proper nurse for Moses is Moses' mother." And wouldn't it be a great gain if the saloon could be taken away from between the child and its mother? It stands to day between thousands of them.

On Duty.



WHAT THE Y'S DID AT THE FAIR.

BY EVA KINNEY GRIFFITH.



THE Lincoln county W's decided that they could not do any Fair work this year. The members who lived near Hazel Green, the county seat where the Fair was to be held, all belonged to some church that served dinners at the Fair and so needed their help. The members who lived at a distance were not sure of coming and felt that they could not do the work satisfactorily at such long range. So the W's gave up the matter and voted at their county convention to drop the department of Fair work.

But there were some young women delegates who listened to these proceedings with anything but an acquiescent spirit. What, not have the W. C. T. U. represented at the County Fair at all? Not one word to the hundreds of young men and thousands of people who would be there and perhaps never be met with again? Indeed, such an opportunity must not be lost, something should be done at once. But the girls were quite too modest to say anything in convention against the action of the mother society, so they just put their bright young heads together to see what they could do all by themselves.

These girls were most of them typical western farmers' daughters. They lived in large houses on large farms with rolling acres of wheat and corn, and herds of cattle and flocks of sheep almost as large as Abraham's all around them. The majority of them were graduates of some neighboring college, and all were bright and intelligent. As soon as the convention was over the three young women who had heard the decision of the W's with regret, got together and had a little private council.

"It's too bad, isn't it?" said Connie Davis; "I like to help at Fairs, but of course I could not offer to go ahead when the older women backed out."

"No, nor I either," remarked Laura Campbell; "yet I'm real sorry it's given up. It's such a splendid opportunity to reach young men."

"I wonder if we girls couldn't do something all by ourselves," suggested Mary Kern; "we couldn't do as much as the W's would, but we might do something."

"I wish we could," responded Connie Davis with brightening eyes; "let's ask Mrs. Hinman."

Mrs. Hinman was the superintendent of the Lincoln county Y. W. C. T. U., and to her the girls went. She invited them to meet at her home in Hazel Green, one week from that day and they would consider the matter. In the meantime each was to count herself a committee of one to invite others to join them.

At the appointed time ten young women met in Mrs. Hinman's cozy parlor. Some of them had come many miles across the country to be there, but they were on time, and full of eager enthusiasm for the work. They laughed and chatted gayly together until Mrs. Hinman called them to order.

"Now, girls," said that lady, "I have a beautiful plan for you but it will require a great deal of work and energy to carry it through. Are you ready for business?"

"Oh, yes, we are dying to know what it is."

"Well, what do you say to our publishing a daily paper during the week of the Fair? You see we must do something different from what the W's always do. We can't serve meals because the churches are all going to do that. We can't sell fancy work because we haven't time to make it. What do you say to our having a neat little table of literature and the distributing and publishing of the *Daily Fair News*, or the *Daily Indicator?*"

"I think it would be splendid," said Connie Davis, entering heartily into the plan; "we could have lots of temperance in it, and also nice hits about people."

"People would read it for fun at first, and then they'd get the temperance, too," put in Laura Campbell; "but how could we pay expenses?"

"I think we could do that by getting advertisements," said Mrs. Hinman; "I have been to the printer's to find out what it would cost to print the paper and they offer to get us up a nice little folio sheet for ten dollars per two thousand copies. I think we should want two thousand copies per day, and ten advertisements at five dollars apiece would cover that expense. Surely you girls could get that many and if you could get more we could perhaps make a little money out of the venture. Our subscription price could be five cents for the five numbers and single copies could be sold from the stand at one cent apiece. If we get advertisements enough to pay the printer's bill then the subscription money could go toward the rent for table space."

"Why, I do believe we could do it, girls," said Laura Campbell, following the calculations quickly.

The girls plunged into the discussion of the details of the plan, and finally decided to undertake it. Connie Davis was appointed editor, Laura Campbell publisher, while all of the other girls were formed into committees for soliciting advertisements and subscriptions in advance.

The W's opened their eyes at the audacity of the girls' plan, and at first could hardly believe it practicable. But the girls worked with such untiring enthusiasm that the scheme soon began to promise success, and the W's volunteered to furnish five hundred copies of THE UNION SIGNAL Fair number to be given away at the literature table. Fathers, brothers, cousins and sweethearts were besieged to subscribe for the paper in advance, and of course could not refuse when it was only five cents. The business men of all the neighboring towns were asked to give advertisements, and as two thousand copies of a paper to be distributed daily among people from all the surrounding country was considered an excellent advertising medium, not many of them refused, and several unsolicited advertisements were sent them by large firms who were exhibiting some special article to which they wished to call attention. The girls soon had contracts enough to insure expenses.

The day came for the Fair to open and the girls were there on time. They had obtained space for their table near the wide entrance door to Floral Hall, which was soon prettily decorated. The mystic letters, "Y. W. C. T. U." hung over the top in white, and underneath it was the motto, "For God and Home and Native Land." The table was festooned with red, white and blue bunting, while evergreens were twined in an arch overhead.

Behind the table gentle Mary Kern was placed, the other girls alternating with her when she wished to leave. Tracts, leaflets, and newspapers, with pretty pictures and books for the children, were arranged on the table and dealt out to the passers-by with a helpful word to each by Mary. The *Lincoln County Fair News* (for that was the name finally accepted) was conspicuously piled on one corner of the table and sold for one cent. A few young boy friends of the girls volunteered their services as newsboys and hawked the paper about the grounds, and as fast as they sold out came to Mary for more.

The front page of the paper contained local news concerning the Fair, and abounded in clever hits on the managers and prominent people connected with it. Connie's bright pen was not alone responsible for all of these. She had enlisted several of her young gentlemen acquaintances in the enterprise and they did duty as reporters, gathering up items of information in different parts of the grounds and writing out many a bright joke for her use. The second and third pages of the paper contained temperance news items and incidents, with a clarion call for helpers in the noble cause. The rest of the paper was filled up with advertisements. Much of the work had been done beforehand. The little paper became popular with its first issue, and the two big days of the Fair there was such a constant call for it that by night there was not a single copy left. Everybody praised it.

They were a tired set of girls when the Fair was over and they met to recount experiences and sum up results.

"Well, Miss Publisher," Connie said to Laura, "render an account. What are our entire expenses?"

"Sixty dollars, including room rent and all," answered Laura with a half rueful glance at the rest. She had been so busy with expenses she had not had time to notice how the sales were going. "How much have we taken in, in all, Mary?"

"Fannie Smith has the bag, let's count it."

A little table was moved into the center of the room and Fannie poured the contents of the bag upon it. Four of the girls counted while the rest looked on.

"Seventy-five dollars!" exclaimed Mary, when at last the four piles were added together; "and we've cleared fifteen dollars. How is that, girls?"

There was a merry shout and applause that went round the room as the girls congratulated themselves upon their success.

"It was a successful adventure," remarked Mrs. Hinman; "you have paid expenses and a little more and you have scattered temperance news and arguments over a wide area of country. Then you have enlisted your gentlemen friends in your work and have gained self-confidence yourselves. Has it paid?"

"Yes, indeed," answered a chorus of voices. But the best reward of all was six months later, when in the county convention three new unions were reported by the secretary as the direct result of the literature distributed at the County Fair by the plucky girls of the Lincoln county Y. W. C. T. U.

NEW YORK STATE NEWS.

New York state will hold its annual meeting at Newburgh, October 4, 5, 6, and in preparation for that event our counties are, many of them, holding their annual meetings, and most excellent reports come from them. All lines of work are being advanced, and no "little busy bee" ever "improved the shining hours" any better than do our busy W. C. T. U's.

Washington county reports a fine convention, held at Granville. This county has fifteen local unions, with a membership of 386. Fourteen departments of work reported, and two new ones were taken up. Excellent resolutions were adopted; prominent among them was one protesting against the opening of the World's Fair on Sunday and against the sale of all intoxicating beverages within the territory controlled by the Columbian Exposition authorities.

Although the weather was unfavorable, yet the attendance was good, and the program unusually so. A very full report of all the proceedings, including the address of welcome and the president's annual address in full, was printed in *The Granville Sentinel*, and one hundred copies were distributed among the unions, so that those at home might share the benefit of the good convention. A history of the Granville W. C. T. U. was prepared and read by Mrs. Nellie Parker Race. This was also printed in full. Mrs. Marion B. Baxter delivered a fine address, and also spoke in one of the churches on the following Sabbath evening, upon invitation of the pastor. Excellent papers, music, recitations, and everything that goes toward making a successful meeting was enjoyed by those present.

Monroe county held its convention at Penfield. Delegates were met at the station a mile and a half from the church and enjoyed a beautiful drive. After the opening devotional exercises, they received a most cordial welcome from Mrs. Lake, on behalf of Penfield union, but as "actions speak louder than words," they had all felt assured of their welcome in the many arrangements which had been made for their comfort and convenience.

The president, Mrs. F. N. Parish, receives high commendation for the excellent manner in which she conducted the meetings and carried the work forward. Encouraging words from the pastors and visiting delegates cheered the hearts of the workers. Reports of superintendents, two minute verbal reports from unions, and addresses from Dr. Chamberlain, of Rochester, and Dr. Gillett, of Elmira, filled the first day. Mrs. Jenett Teleford was the speaker of the evening, and in addition to her lecture the audience was delightfully entertained by the Loyal Temperance Legion of Penfield.

The hour from eleven to twelve, of the second day, was devoted to a Bible reading and devotional exercises, in response to the request of our National superintendent of evangelistic work, and the hour will be thus observed in all future meetings. The county corresponding secretary was made a life member of the state, and presented with a certificate of membership. The general feeling at the close of the convention was that a fresh inspiration had been received, and all felt more than ever ready for whatever work is in store for them.

I regret to say that I overlooked the report of the Richmond county convention when making up my last letter. I will make all the amends possible by sending it even at this late day. The meeting was held in April at Castleton Corners and is reported as the finest convention ever held in the county. Thirty-nine delegates were present, departments well represented and a fine address by Mrs. Blonda B. Colburn, formerly of Chemung county in this state, but recently removed to Lyon's Farms, N. J. She delighted her audience in her handling of the question, "Does It Pay?" The question box and a discussion on mothers' meetings were in charge of the county president, Mrs. Ella A. Boole, who also conducted a parliamentary drill in a most entertaining manner. The work in this county is widening, and they have a strong working force.

A splendid letter comes to me from the corresponding secretary of Sullivan county, telling of the progress of the work there. A recent convention has been of great benefit to all in giving them a great uplift,—not merely in numbers, but in placing the cause on a firmer basis. Mrs. Weaver, our state superintendent of evangelistic work, gave them a grand discourse which roused the interest of the Christian people.

There are some energetic unions in the county that do grand work. The W. C. T. U. ladies of Narrowsburg turned out last year to school meeting, and voting *out* a saloon-keeper, elected the husband of a white-ribboner. This year they have scientific temperance instruction in the public school. They have also been instrumental in organizing a new union in an adjoining village, and driving forty miles across country to attend convention, brought a delegate with them from that new union. In Rockland the ladies went to the polls on town meeting day and succeeded in electing a no-license excise commissioner, so that their town has no license this year. Juvenile work is a prominent feature in the county, and much effort is being made to secure the enforcement of the temperance school law.

The Loyal Temperance Legion of Grahamsville held a Demorest medal contest this past spring, and sent two dollars and a half of the proceeds to the Russian sufferers. They have recently held a picnic as well. Liberty union is preparing for a Demorest contest.

The local union of Grahamsville, organized last October by the faithful and efficient county president, Mrs. McKoon, started with ten members and now has forty active, sixteen honorary, and a Loyal Temperance Legion numbering forty. They have done "whatsoever their hands have found to do." Since January last they have been able at every meeting to report one or more new members, and now have in their keeping the beautiful state banner which the county received last fall.

Flower mission work is receiving a goodly share of attention, and it has been found that the L. T. L. can be greatly interested in this department. The local superintendent sent five boxes last October, five Christmas week and one for Easter. They have now commenced to send weekly contributions for the summer, jellies, marmalade, ripe fruit, bags of popcorn, clothing, toys, dolls, books, and flowers, with Scripture texts attached to the bouquets.

An adjourned convention of Chemung county was held recently in Centenary church, Elmira, after which a new union was organized, to be known as the Fifth Ward W. C. T. U. Elmira Central union has moved its coffee house into the former Wyckoff House on West Water street, and are conducting in a very satisfactory manner a W. C. T. U. house. This hotel has a very nice dining room, about fifty sleeping rooms, a public hall for temperance meetings, and a public reading-room.

The seventh ward union has recently placed Bibles and temperance literature in ten of the trains of the D. L. & W. R. R.

Millport W. C. T. U., situated in a no-license town, has waged a successful warfare against an offending hotel keeper, and has secured an indictment, while the Southport union has succeeded in preventing the proprietor of the "Bulk Head Hotel" from securing a license, thus closing one of the cess-pools of vice in Chemung county. Over one thousand triple pledge and autograph cards have been secured for the chain to be sent to the Columbian Exposition, and 1,000 more have been printed and sent out through the county.

The program of Wayne county convention, held June 15 and 16, has been sent me, and seems to be crowded full of good things. The meeting was held at Wolcott, the ladies of the union there doing everything in their power to make the gathering a successful one. The welcome and response were both of a high order, while the music, papers and recitations were most excellent.

The annual address of the president, Mrs. E. A. Clark, was a review of the work done in the county during her four years of service, and contained many practical suggestions. In closing, she felt obliged to say that she could serve them no longer as president, which was very unwelcome news. Mrs. Dr. Smith, of Savannah, was elected in her place.

Mrs. Ella A. Boole, our state vice-president, was at her best in her address on the subject, "The Drink Traffic, the Arch Deceiver." She was present during all the sessions, and conducted a question box to the interest of all. The convention adopted a fine set of resolutions.

Jefferson county held its annual meeting at Carthage in June. The program was faithfully carried out. A large delegation was present, whose interest never flagged during the entire two days. Fifteen departments reported faithful work done. The local press sent reporters to the convention and they gave very satisfactory reports. A Demorest gold medal contest occupied the first evening, and attracted much interest. The medal was awarded to Miss Mabel Lenox, of Watertown. Papers on narcotics and juvenile work were full of useful hints and were enjoyed by all, while the reports from local unions were most encouraging. The county president, Mrs. E. L. Wood, having moved to Omaha, Mrs. E. Gurney, of Clayton, was elected to fill the position. All the other officers were reëlected. The convention as a whole was thoroughly successful, and the white-ribboners felt strengthened and encouraged by it.

The tenth annual convention of Chautauqua county was held at Brocton late in June. The Baptist church was the scene of the gathering, and the paper from which I glean my report says: "No more earnest, devoted, and intelligent body of ladies could have come together in this vicinity, to exchange greetings, report success and failure, and gain enthusiasm for future endeavors. One very noticeable feature of the entire session of the convention was the parliamentary excellence of nearly all of the delegates. The deliberations were characterized by a nicety of action that would have reflected credit upon a session of Congress or a political gathering." Mrs. Mead, of Jamestown, is the efficient county president, and the delegates showed their appreciation of her efforts in the county by unanimously electing her for another term. Mrs. Almy, the corresponding secretary, was also reëlected, as was the treasurer, Miss Martha Stevens, of Fredonia. A Demorest contest occupied the evening session, Mr. Frank H. Mott, of Jamestown, being the successful contestant.

The W. C. T. U., of Lakewood, in this county, although not yet a year old, is advancing rapidly in the work. It has already more than trebled its original membership. It recently held a most enjoyable entertainment consisting of music, elocutionary talent and a fine address from Mrs. Martha Almy, her subject being, "The True Republic." A splendid report of the lecture was given in *The Jamestown Evening Journal.*

The Y's of western New York held a school of methods in Rochester in June, which, judging from the enthusiasm manifested, was a success. About fifty delegates were present, and every number on the program was carried out with one exception. Mrs. Jump, state superintendent of Y work, gave a grand, practical talk. Every moment of the time was well filled, and the general expression was that we must hold two schools of methods each year, and give two full days to each. An effort will be made to hold a state conference for the Y's in August. Among the many resolutions adopted were these: "That we require the young men to abstain from the use of tobacco, and that we, as members of the Young Woman's Christian Temperance Union, will not wear trained dresses on the street."

Fairport Y's have already felt the benefit of this gathering. For the past year they have done almost nothing, but they were urged to send delegates to the conference and, as a result, have been thoroughly aroused, are holding interesting meetings, and have secured fourteen new members. Mrs. Jump has reason to feel encouraged in this work.

The Brooklyn Juvenile Temperance union, of which the L. T. L's of Kings county form a part, held their fourth annual "rally" at Prospect Park June 11. The day was perfect, and the juveniles were out in large numbers; companies A, B, C, E, F, G, H, K, M and N, marching in line to the music of three bands, presented a fine appearance. Each company carried a banner. The county banner attracted much attention, with its white silk front and tricolored back, bearing the state motto, "All New York for Temperance." There was good speaking and singing in the park, after which the children enjoyed games. Each Legion treated its children to ice cream and cake, and some to strawberries and milk as well. The temperance cause is marching on to victory and our hope is in the children, who say, "Tremble, King Alcohol, we shall grow up."

Dansville W. C. T. U. has just held an "experience meeting" in the home of Mrs. D. W. Noyes. Twenty-six ladies contributed to the pleasure of the large company of guests by humorously relating their experiences as workers in all sorts of trades, including barbers, bootblacks, as well as artistic painting and needlework. "Woman's sphere" was clearly demonstrated at this meeting, the testimonies proving beyond doubt that all avenues of business had been tested, that success had attended the efforts, and that woman can earn an honest dollar as readily as she can invest the same. A bountiful repast was served, and the handsome sum of forty-seven dollars was added to the treasury.

Mrs. P. J. Adams is doing organizing work in Tompkins county, with excellent results and hopes to have a county organization perfected before our state convention. The president of Orleans county writes that Mrs. Anna Williams, of Kenyonville, is giving a paper on "Political Equality" throughout the county. In Gaines, she had a large and appreciative audience. The paper is of a practical nature, and public sentiment on this line is being strengthened.

On June 30, Mrs. Ruggles, the president, held a "rally" at Knowlesville. It was a rainy day, but the attendance was very good. Recitations and music helped to make the meeting enjoyable, and a short talk from the president was all that could be desired. The effect of the rally was to strengthen and help all who attended.

FRANCES W. GRAHAM,
State Reporter, Lockport.

OHIO.

MOVING RIGHT ON.

"Faith shares the future's promise; love's
Self-offering is a triumph won;
And each good thought or action moves
The dark world nearer to the sun."

Thus far the summer has been crowded with W. C. T. U. conventions, each so full of good thoughts and deeds that if Whittier is right, we are somewhat *nearer* God's warmth and light than ever before. A few notes from each will fill the space allotted me.

The nineteenth district met in the Presbyterian church, Greenville, Mrs. M. P. Robb, presiding. Very interesting papers were presented on "Women and Y's; shall we help or hinder?" and "District Organization." The latter paper was discussed at length, after which the convention, by a unanimous vote, decided in favor of retaining district organizations. As this question will be a live one at our coming state convention, it is being closely considered by our best workers. Fifty ladies were present from a distance in spite of the intense heat, ten hailing from the new union at Versailles, fourteen miles away, driving home after the evening lecture, by Dr. Work, of Dayton, which was so good it paid them to remain. Nine ministers were in attendance and their strong, brotherly utterances greatly encouraged all.

"Because right is right, to follow right,
Were wisdom in the scorn of consequence."

This district has lost by death eleven of its workers during the year. A brief but impressive memorial service was held. A good corps of officers with Mrs. M. P. Robb, president, was elected. Reports were the best in the history of the organization—county, district and state dues all paid. They adjourned to meet next year at Mechanicsburg.

The annual convention of the twenty-fourth district, composed of Brown, Clermont and Hamilton counties, was held in the Methodist church at Ripley. Sixty delegates were present, representing eighteen unions and a membership of hundreds. The rapid growth of the work in this district is largely due to the zeal and efficiency of the president, Miss Charlotte Boyer, just reëlected for her seventh term, having held the office continuously since the organization of the district. Splendid addresses were given by Mrs. Clara Hoffman, and Rev. Forest, of Ripley, who spoke in favor of the ballot for women. The ministers of the town and vicinity were in attendance during the entire session, and were helpful in every way. Reports showed a noted increase in membership and unions. Inspiring solos were rendered by Mrs. Clara Witham, Ripley, and Miss Wickerman, of the College of Music, Cincinnati. Strong resolutions were adopted. Ripley W. C. T. U., has two state superintendents among its members—Mrs. Bell, the devoted president, whose tact disarms criticism, and whose zeal and discretion make even failure seem success, and Miss Boyer, the ideal treasurer. The convention adjourned to meet one year hence at Cincinnati.

The twenty-fifth district comprising Cuyahoga county with Summit and Medina recently added, convened for its three days' session in Scoville Avenue Methodist church, Cleveland. Great efforts had been made to secure distinguished speakers and call together large numbers of workers and friends, but the "strike was on" among street-car employés and very many were unable to reach the place of meeting. It takes more than strikes, however, to spoil a W. C. T. U. convention! Miss R. Anna Morris gave an admirable address on physical culture, Miss Florence Savage, of Akron, spoke on the mission of the white ribbon, and Mrs. J. T. Foote presented a fine paper on constitutional and parliamentary law. Mrs. Henry Hill, a wide-awake West Side Y, very ably presented young woman's work. "We keep our members *irritated* on the tobacco habit," she said, which means they are not exactly satisfied till their honoraries pledge themselves to abstain from the use of tobacco. But the inspiration of the convention was the presence of our round-the-world missionary, Mrs. Mary Clement Leavitt, whose soulful face, strong, sweet utterances and gracious manner won for her a loving place in our hearts. As she stood upon the platform drawing those vivid pictures of the world's great need, and, all unpretentious, told how she had sought to do one woman's part towards the betterment of humanity, I could but feel

"A healthful hunger for the great idea
The beauty and the blessedness of such a life."

"It was so sweet," she said, "to know that little children closed their evening prayer with, 'God bless papa and mamma and dear Mrs. Leavitt.'" Surely prayer was answered—she has returned in safety. The district is well officered by leading workers chosen from the various counties, and we look forward with hope and courage.

Geauga county held its annual meeting in the Methodist church at Burton, Mrs. H. A. Carlton in the chair. Interesting introductory exercises were followed by papers "Shall Women Vote?" "Character Building," and "Franchise." One hundred dollars were pledged by this convention for the Temperance Temple. Miss C. S. Burnett was present and lent a hand, as is her wont, to the delight of her co workers. In the evening Miss Emily Hale conducted a gold medal contest, Miss Mary McNash, of Claridon, bore off the prize. A fine book of poems was presented each of the other contestants. An orchestra, duets and solos enhanced the pleasure of the evening. The solo by Master Russell Alden, of Hiram, was heartily encored. Mrs. Hattie A. Carlton, of Burton, was reëlected president; Mrs. Sarah Beals, Welchfield, secretary, and Mrs. Lois Batchelder, Middlefield, treasurer.

The semi-annual meeting of Morrow county, which took place at South Woodbury, was most satisfactory in results. Mrs. Bethel, of Columbus, assisted in the business, conducted a parliamentary drill, and gave an address in the evening. Several excellent papers were read. Reports were encouraging, showing advancement in most of the departments. The Demorest contest work in charge of Mrs. Mary B. Wood received marked attention. Young people of Morrow county now hold twenty-three medals—twenty-one silver, two gold.

Peru entertained the Huron county annual meeting which proved both pleasant and profitable. Officers were all reëlected. It was decided to bring the matter of physical culture before the Teachers' Institute next fall. Good papers were presented on the following themes: "God Reigns"; "Our Girls"; "An Early Temperance Movement." Old-fashioned temperance songs, recitations, resolutions, and the telling address of Mrs. Harriman, president of Erie county W. C. T. U., were some of the good things of the session. The unions of the county are doing well. Special interest is being developed in Demorest contest work.

Infirmary work in Trumbull county was taken up at the May convention under the leadership of Mrs. L. M. Davis, district president. On June 11, a perfect day, thirty-two members of the various unions met at the infirmary, together with fifteen L. T. L's from Courtland, with their superintendent, Mrs. Hattie Langley. The children picnicked on the beautiful grounds. The infirmary superintendent and his estimable wife were very courteous. After services, consisting of Scripture reading, prayer, songs by the L. T. L. and several fine recitations were over, the children presented each inmate with the white ribbon bouquet and Scripture text card attached. Literature was also freely distributed. Canned fruits and jellies were left for the still more desolate who could not attend the service, also flowers and reading matter. It is so sweet to be remembered. "When you pray don't forget us poor people, and come again, won't you?" said one. With tremulous lips all sung that sweet good-bye, "God be with you till we meet again," and turned away, leaving many a poor, forlorn one brushing away the falling tear, and looking lovingly upon the little bouquet. Oh, this blessed work!

"Our flower mission bears noble fruit," writes a dear sister from Ripley. It is touching to see the look of glad surprise in the pallid faces of those unused to manifestations of kindness. The texts in many cases have afforded solid comfort. In one case, when death was near, a lady called for her Scripture card, and told of the great comfort the text had been to her, leading her to cast *all* her burdens on the Lord.

Mrs. Harriet L. Adams, of Cleveland, has returned from her town to town lecturing tour through the states and territories of the far West, having traveled over nine thousand miles, given two hundred and thirty public addresses, organized forty unions, besides visiting and building up many L. T. L's and unions. Her notes of travel—what she has seen, heard and experienced, are now gathered into an attractive book called, "A Woman's Journeyings in the New Northwest," a book which all white-ribboners and lovers of the bright and pure in literature will be glad to read.

Delaware county W. C. T. U. celebrated the Fourth in the right way. Dr. Bashford delivered a grand temperance address to over two thousand people, one thousand copies of THE UNION SIGNAL, purchased for the occasion, were distributed. Berea also had a temperance picnic under the auspices of the local W. C. T. U. and Y's. The address by Rev. Smith, of Lorain, was one of the best ever delivered in the classic town of Berea. Light refreshments were served and quite a sum left in the treasury of the union.

BUCKEYE BITS.

Missionaries can do nothing in Africa unless they get in ahead of the drink.—*Mrs. Mary Clement Leavitt.*

Resolved, That we second all attempts of the pastors in favor of municipal reform in Cleveland and other cities in this district.—*Twenty-fifth district W. C. T. U. convention.*

The New London W. C. T. U. held a grand gold medal contest, July 13. Miss Ethel Henderson, of Canton, was the successful competitor. Nine medals have been won in this place, seven silver, one gold and one grand gold. "It is a work that pays" is the testimony of all. Nothing helps W. C. T. U. work so much.

Mrs. Lida Romick, who was so seriously injured by being thrown from her carriage several weeks ago, is still in a critical condition in Huron street hospital, Cleveland. Many and fervent are the prayers going up to the Father for her recovery. Ah! well we know,

"The perfect day
Of God is shadowless, and love is love alway."

HANNA A. FOSTER,
State Reporter, Berea.

NEVADA.

THE RECENT STATE CONVENTION.

The seventh annual session of the Nevada W. C. T. U. was held in the Presbyterian church in the pretty little city of Carson; the church was beautifully decorated with the national colors and flowers.

The opening devotional exercises were conducted by Mrs. Emily Pitt Stevens. Mrs. Lucy Van Deventer, our beloved state president, called the convention to order; the secretary called the roll of officers and superintendents; nearly all responded, showing an increase of interest over its preceding years. Mrs. E. P. Stevens' presence lent a charm to the convention by her timely advice and kind assistance. The following new departments were adopted and willing workers found to fill them: miners, lumbermen (two much needed departments in Nevada—Mrs. Captain Pitt, of Lovelocks, for one, and Mrs. P. Folsom, of Carson, for the other); *Oak and Ivy Leaf*. *The Young Crusader*, National Temperance Temple, peace and arbitration, purity in literature and art, railroad work, school of methods, school savings banks and parlor meetings.

The noble work done in Nevada by Mrs. E. P. Stevens was appreciated by all. She labored faithfully infusing new life into old unions, organizing new ones, and encouraging the weak and despondent. We need more of just such work as Mrs. Stevens can do, done here in Nevada. God bless her in her work.

The sisters of the W. C. T. U. in prosperous states have no idea whatever as to what we in Nevada have to contend with. Open saloons with music; gilded bars with obscene pictures and glittering array of brightly polished glasses to tempt our boys on every hand. Our baby boys are no sooner out of the cradle and mothers' arms than they are learning their lessons of vice at the open door of the saloon and gambling room. The licensed gambling hell is removed up a flight of stairs, but our little boys have learned the way and stand with open eyes looking on. Then at nightfall the gaily lighted bagnio, with its painted beauty standing in the door or at the gate, lures our young men. Oh! mothers of the W. C. T. U., pray for us mothers of Nevada; we need *all* your prayers. There are only about 200 white-ribboners here in Nevada, half that number of Good Templars and of Prohibitionists. We need your prayers.

The most of our work here is done on our knees. If it were not so, we should have given up in despair long ago. It is a notable fact that a conviction is almost impossible in our courts, as the recent lynching proved, with no investigation. May the good Lord hasten the day when beautiful Nevada will be liberated from the dreadful slavery of the drink habit. We feel there is a better future awaiting our beautiful state. We are trying to raise the $100 for the temperance tablet, and hope to do so yet. It is hard work, as there are so many ways for the temperance dollar.

There were many expressions of regret at the resignation of our dearly-loved state president, but her health being such and other duties pressing so hard, she felt, after five years active, earnest labor, she *must* have a rest. We hope the Giver of all good will restore her physically, so that she may take up the work again and go marching on with the hosts of God's loyal workers.

The following vote of thanks was brought into the convention and received by the chairman of its resolution and plan of work committee and adopted:

Resolved, That this committee, acting in behalf of the Nevada W. C. T. U., tender our sincere regrets in losing so valuable a presiding officer as our beloved state president, Mrs. Lucy M. Van Deventer, and wish to extend our grateful thanks and heartiest appreciation of her devotion to the cause and pray God's choicest blessings to rest upon her. Also

Resolved, That the thanks of the convention be hereby extended to our beloved sister, Mrs. Emily Pitt Stevens, for the great help and inspiration which all our unions have received from her timely visits and wise counsels.

I have made this, my first letter or report too long, so will close, hoping you will give Nevada, the state of silver, a warm place in your heart and remember her in your prayers.

MRS. L. M. WESTLAKE,
State Reporter, Reno.

WEST VIRGINIA.

PROHIBITION MEETINGS.

The Prohibition meetings at the Moundsville camp grounds closed July 13. The average attendance was larger than any previous year. The interest manifested was very encouraging to the managers. The principal speakers were ex-Gov. St. John, Colonel Bain, Colonel Copeland, Mrs. Mary Lathrap, Miss Vandelia Varnum, Mr. M. V. Bennett, and Rev. W. G. Hubbard. Our W. C. T. U. held services every morning, following Miss Lydia Newcomb's class in Delsarte gymnastics. Mrs. Jennie Engle, of Fairmont, W. Va.; Mrs. Jennie McClurpin, of Fair View, Mich.; Mrs. W. J. Hamilton, of Wheeling; Mrs. J. C. Jackson, of Moundsville; Dr. Harriet B. Jones, of Wheeling, and others conducted morning meetings.

W. C. T. U. Day was one of the best. Mrs. Jennie P. Sisson, state president, was in attendance during every session. July 12 the state Prohibition convention was held. A splendid ticket was placed in the field, with Capt. Frank Burt, of Mannington, candidate for governor, heading it. When his name was presented to the convention, it was warmly seconded on behalf of the W. C. T. U., by Mrs. Jennie Sisson. Captain Burt has been an inspiration to the W. C. T. U. for a long time, aiding by voice and pocketbook whenever help was needed. The managers have offered the W. C. T. U. the forenoons of the ten days' meetings to be held next year, an offer which was gladly accepted.

MRS. MARY CARTWRIGHT,
State Reporter, Wheeling.

NEWS IN A NUTSHELL.

MRS. M. J. WILSON, a faithful member of the Dayton, Pa., W. C. T. U. was "called from labor to reward" June 23.

THE annual meeting of the New Mexico W. C. T. U. will be held in Socorro, August 31, and September 1 and 2.

THE Knox county Prohibitionists hold their annual camp-meeting at Vincennes, Ind., from August 26 to September 4.

THE Industrial School of Kansas started in Beloit, by Mrs. F. H. Rastall, with one girl, now has an enrollment of eighty three.

MRS. LUCY A. SWITZER, honorary president of Washington, has recently spent some time at Puget Sound, and has done some effective work among the unions on her route home.

SUCCESSFUL Demorest medal contests have been recently held in Medical Lake and Spokane, Washington. The latter under the auspices of Miss Eva Halstead, state superintendent of contests.

MRS. JULIA B. COLE, formerly of New Orleans, and connected with the "Memorial Home" for young women in that city, is now a resident of Walla Walla, Washington, and acting as state superintendent of social purity.

MRS. EMMA BOONE, New Jersey's active president, has visited sixteen county conventions in her state this spring. Three new unions have been organized in addition to those formed by Mrs. Emily Pitt Stevens, Mrs. Washington and Mrs. Jump of New York.

THE Lynn, Mass., W. C. T. U. "experience tea" materialized beautifully both in dollars and numbers, in spite of the weather. There was an attractive program and the members were brightened and refreshed. They now advise others to do likewise.

MRS. S. F. GRUBB, president of the Kansas W. C. T. U., has spoken eighty-eight times in her own state and held ten conventions since she was made president last year, and has never omitted to treat the special subject of temperance work by farmers' wives.

EVERY Sabbath afternoon the W. C. T. U., of Atlantic City, N. J., hold a beach meeting in the merry-go-round building which is kindly offered them for the purpose. Different speakers address the meetings, and in this way many are reached who would not attend services elsewhere.

AT the West Washington W. C. T. U. convention, held at Fairhaven, there were present Mrs. Lucy A. Switzer, first National vice-president for the whole territory; Mrs. Margaret La Sourd, Mrs. Winnie Thomas, Miss Carrie M. White and Mrs. M. A. Shaffer, all successive presidents of West Washington W. C. T. U.

FROM Mrs. Jane Stapler, president Indian Territory W. C. T. U., comes the cheering tidings that a bill has just passed, the result of which is to be "No more beer or other intoxicants sold in Indian Territory." Tahlequah W. C. T. U. caused all the church bells to be rung in rejoicing. Fourteen new unions means a relentless stand for "home protection" on the part of the territorial W. C. T. U.

MRS. SARAH A. MCCLEES, National superintendent of work among soldiers and sailors, will make an address at the summer meeting of the Massachusetts W. C. T. U., August 6. She will be open to engagements in that vicinity from that date until September when she begins a two weeks lecturing tour in Maine. Her address is Cottage City, Mass., or care of Mrs. K. L. Stevenson, 171 Tremont St., Boston.

MRS. M. J. GUTHRIE, Apollo, Pa., writes of a new way (her own idea) to secure a good attendance at regular W. C. T. U. meetings. It consists in organizing a white ribbon band of little children of the members, who attend with their mothers, reciting pieces and joining in the exercises. The Y's who act as superintendents of the Loyal Temperance Legions are also present. The meetings are in this way well attended and interesting.

Official Communications.

STATE AND COUNTY FAIR DEPARTMENT.

The aim of this department is to secure prohibitory legislation relating to the sale of intoxicating liquors on or near State or County Fair grounds. More and more important grows this department and world-wide will its influence spread with an organized corps of workers, state, county and local.

In the first years of the temperance work large numbers of people could be reached through our public meetings, but the novelty has worn away and they must be reached some other way. When the gates of the Fair ground were first opened to the W. C. T. U. it was a great victory, and it *is* to-day to have the opportunity to put our literature in the hands of those that come from rural districts and may not know anything about the great work that two hundred thousand women are doing "For God, Home and *Every* Land."

I pray you, dear sisters, not to underrate this great work, to take advantage of such large gatherings of the people, to sow the good seed in all ways. Give out literature, get honorary and active members for the W. C. T. U. Have the pledge in sight so if there are any who would like to sign, they may, man, woman or child. Have your white ribbon at hand. Get subscribers for THE UNION SIGNAL, *Oak and Ivy Leaf*, *The Young Crusader* and your state paper. Have something attractive for the children, picture cards with Scripture texts and temperance mottoes, that will be an object lesson to them. Do not be afraid to spend money to purchase something to please the children. Decorate. There is so much in decorating and making your tents and booths attractive. There should be no more attractive place on the grounds. Use plenty of mottoes, they attract. Have permanent headquarters on the grounds where you can distribute literature and where the tired and weary ones can rest. Have plenty of ice water.

Last year I heard a report of Y work at a Fair. They had a tent and sold peanuts and lemonade, clearing $250 at their first attempt. They distributed a large amount of literature with this, and how much good their bright young faces must have done, and what an object lesson for temperance. Use the best women you have and draw in outside help.

Ask donations from the farmers. Do personal work Now is the time. The influence of the W. C. T. U. must be felt in the agricultural society. Work to get members in the society. Arrange for good speakers when practicable. Have medal contests, the L. T. L. drill. Use all methods that will bring the cause before the people, sowing seed and trusting to the Heavenly Father to reap.

MARGARETTA C. CAMPFIELD,
Nat'l Supt. Fair Dept.

Newark, N. J.

COLUMBIAN EXPOSITION DEPARTMENT.

To the State Presidents:

Space for the exhibit in the Woman's Building, at the Columbian Exposition, has not yet been allotted to the National Woman's Christian Temperance Union. However, there is no doubt that the amount of space applied for, one hundred feet by forty feet, with as much wall space adjoining as possible, will be given us. Although the delay in allotting space has prevented earlier communication with you, requesting suggestions regarding the exhibit, it is hoped that you have given the matter some thought, aud that plans have been laid, and preparatory work done toward it. With such limited space at our command, you will appreciate that the exhibit must necessarily be such as will present in the most forcible manner the magnitude of our work, and tend to advance the cause we have at heart; and to accomplish these aims, the displays from the individual states should consist principally of concise statements of what has been accomplished under W. C. T. U. inspiration and management. For example: Give the number of local unions in your state, and their membership; the number of Young Women's Unions, and their membership; the number of Loyal Temperance Legions and their membership; tell what has been accomplished in your state by legislation against the sale of tobacco, and in behalf of social purity, etc.; to what extent scientific temperance instruction is given in your public schools; and so on, to include all the successes in the W. C. T. U. work. Do not abbreviate titles of organization when giving statistics, except to a limited extent, for the reason that initials and abbreviations are as unintelligible as Greek to the great mass of people. These statistics will attract attention if distinctly lettered and effectively displayed on a card, shield, or banneret; and to facilitate harmonious arrangement of the general exhibit, the display from each state should be in sets, or of uniform size.

Your coöperation in the matter of advice and suggestions is heartily desired, as it will give greater variety to our display if the ideas adopted are not all from a few people, or from one section. Plans and suggestions are especially desirable regarding texts applicable to our cause, and the best arrangement of statistics, to make most attractive these silent but persuasive and convincing monitors. All practical suggestions and advice from W. C. T. U. presidents, or from other experienced persons, will be sent out, that all may have the benefit. It is not possible at this date to say how much space can be given to each state; but the mere statement of what space will be allotted to the "National" should help to crystallize and stimulate thought on the best practical use that can be made of the little we shall have. To a great extent, high framework will have to be built, in order to obtain from height what we lack in floor and wall space.

Mrs. Josephine R. Nichols, Commissioner for the World's W. C. T. U. Exposition Department, who is able and experienced, estimates that from $50 to $100 will be required from each state to meet the expense of arranging and caring for the exhibit at Chicago. This is, of course, in addition to the original expense of preparing the exhibit of each state.

Literature for circulation should be carefully selected and compiled with the view of awakening interest in special lines of reform, and to meet the needs of special people, and for the special days of the Exposition; such as "Value of Total Abstinence," "Necessity of Prohibition of the Public Sale of Intoxicants as a Beverage," "Anti-Tobacco Leaflets," "Social Purity Leaflets," etc., to any extent that superintendents of departments are willing to prepare. Cordially yours,

MME. E. LOUISE DEMOREST,
W. C. T. U. Commissioner.
21 East 57th Street, New York.

TAKE NOTICE.

Will state superintendents of literature inform me at once how many blanks for annual reports they need in their respective states, and the same will be furnished without delay free of cost. The state reports should reach the National superintendent not later than October 1.

FANNY H. RASTALL,
Nat'l Supt. Temperance Literature.

ROYAL

BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

A cream of tartar baking powder. Highest of all leavening strength.—*Latest United States Government Food Report.*

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 Wall St., N.Y.

GUARANTEED CURE
OR NO PAY.
Nothing Fairer Than This.
When we say cure, we do not mean simply to stop it for the time being, but a
PERMANENT AND POSITIVE CURE
for **Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Dyspepsia, Headache, Constipation, Biliousness, Nervousness, Sleeplessness, Impure Blood,** and all diseases arising from a disordered Liver. Write for Treatise, Testimonials and **Free** Sample Bottle of
DR. ROC'S LIVER, RHEUMATIC and NEURALGIA CURE, to
CULLEN & NEWMAN,
143 GAY ST., Knoxville, Tenn.

SOCIAL PURITY TRUE ... MANHOOD.
A Physician writes: 'The value of TRUE MANHOOD as a guide book to young men can hardly be overestimated." *The Independent:* "We cannot conceive of a book on such a subject, written in a more reverent and cleanly spirit." *Housekeeper:* "A new and valuable book, especially adapted to form a high type of manly character." Prepaid, $1.65. Best terms to Agents.
A. B. STOCKHAM & CO., 277 Madison-st. Chicago, Ill.

THE HISTORY OF HARVEY. Unique, interesting, illustrated, *free.* The story of the most successful manufacturing town in America.
819 buildings, 4,500 inhabitants, 13 factories, 2,000 operatives, all in two years. Growing fast as ever. Lots at original prices. Close to the World's Fair. Good place to live or invest. Send your address to The Harvey Land Association, The Rookery, Chicago; mention this paper.

HARTSHORN'S SELF-ACTING SHADE ROLLERS
Beware of imitations. Notice autograph of **STEWART HARTSHORN** on label and get the genuine Hartshorn.

Van Houten's Cocoa, once tried, always used.

CHAUTAUQUA

Lake and Assembly Grounds are reached in the most comfortable manner by the *Erie Lines.* All the through trains between Chicago, Cincinnati, and New York and Boston over the *Erie* run via the Lake; consequently no changes of cars from those points.

LOW RATE HARVEST EXCURSIONS.

The announcement that the North-Western Line, comprising over 8,000 miles of thoroughly equipped railway, has arranged to run two low rate Harvest Excursions during the months of August and September, will be gladly received by those who are interested in the development of the great West and Northwest, as well as by those who desire to visit this wonderfully productive region at a season of the year when exact demonstration can be made of the merits and advantages it offers to home-seekers and those in search of safe and profitable investments.

These excursions will leave Chicago on August 30th and September 27th, and tickets can be purchased at the very low rate of one fare for the round trip to points in Iowa, Minnesota, North and South Dakota, Nebraska, Wyoming, Colorado, Utah, Idaho and Montana. They will be strictly first-class in every particular and will be good for return passage at any time within twenty days from date of purchase. Full information concerning rates and arrangements for these excursions can be obtained upon application to any coupon ticket agent, or to W. A. Thrall, G. P. T. A., Chicago & North-Western R'y, Chicago.

STUDYING LAW BY MAIL.

Twenty-five years ago the idea of giving a man a legal education by mail would have seemed preposterous. To-day it is not only possible for a person to acquire an extensive knowledge of law at home, but it is possible for him to become a highly capable lawyer by this unique and yet most practical method of study. The idea of teaching law by mail was first conceived by the well known attorney, W. C. Sprague, the eventual result being the Sprague Correspondence School of Law, of Detroit, Mich., having as its purpose the legal instruction of business men who find a knowledge of commercial law of great value in their business and the rapid advancement of the student who has not the opportunity of attending a law college. The course of instruction, while perfect in detail, is so arranged that it will not interfere with other business pursuits. The ever-increasing success of the school is a convincing proof of its efficiency and value to those desiring to study law.

Publisher's Notes.

THIS IS FOR YOU.

We mean by this "Augite," or The Woman's Friend. It is a Mat, bound in metal, to be used in preparing all kinds of food that are likely to burn. The manufacturers claim that food of any kind, when cooked on this Mat, does not require stirring, and will not scorch or burn.

Will be found most useful and economical in cooking Oat Meal, Cracked Wheat, and other breakfast dishes, being a positive guarantee against burning or scorching, and loss and waste of food.

No stirring required for Cereals, Milk, Rice, Custards, Blanc Mange, Jellies, Catsup, Preserves, Apple-Sauce, etc., etc., etc. In fact nothing will burn on it, Coffee will not boil over; Bread toasts brown and crisp.

For Infants and Invalids it is invaluable for preparing a variety of the most perfect tempting dishes. For heating Milk and keeping Food Hot for Infants, it is indispensable.

It is also indestructible.

Having tested it in making toast over a gasoline blaze, we can endorse to that extent all that is claimed for it, and know it to be an article of great value.

Get it now, to use when you make your jelly, your fruit butter, etc.

We will send it to new subscribers and THE UNION SIGNAL one year for the exceedingly low price of $1.10.

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
Chicago, Ill.

A GREETING

To our friends who read these columns for the first time:

This number of THE UNION SIGNAL is one which we are sure will interest you and we ask your careful perusal of its columns. It is in no wise better in character than the regular issue, except that it carries this time a supplement.

Would you not like it to visit you every week? Rest, refreshment, instruction and inspiration are in its columns. It will come every week for a year with its cheer and its healthful reading for old and young if you desire it enough to send one dollar with a request for the same. And we have now a decided inducement to offer. Read it on page—where "Augite," or the Woman's Friend, is described. An article that will prevent jellies, fruits, etc., burning and upon which toast can be made over gasoline is a valuable article in any home. We will send THE UNION SIGNAL one year, and one "Augite" on receipt of $1.10.

Cut this blank from the paper, fill out and send without delay;

.....1892.

Woman's Temperance Publishing Association:

Enclosed find $——, for which send THE UNION SIGNAL to my address, and one "Augite."

Name.....
P. O.....
State.....

SUNDAY-SCHOOL LESSON FOR SEPTEMBER.

It is time to begin to think about the next quarterly Sunday-school lesson. It is now ready. Its theme will be *Unfermented Wine.*

Full particulars next week.

The Woman's Friend and THE UNION SIGNAL one year to new subscribers for only

One Dollar and Ten Cents.

Send at once to
WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
Chicago, Ill.

EVERY W. C. T. U. should secure a copy of the "Young Woman Journalist." Price $1.50. Send for it.
WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
Chicago, Ill.

Harvest Excursions—Half Rates.

August 30th and September 27th.

The Burlington Route will sell round trip tickets at half rates, good 20 days, to the cities and farming regions of the West, Northwest and Southwest. Eastern Ticket Agents will sell through tickets on the same plan. See that they read over the Burlington Route, the best line from Chicago, Peoria, Quincy and St. Louis. For further information write P. S. EUSTIS, General Passenger Agent, Chicago.

South Waukegan

Offers an UNUSUAL Combination.

THE... 1st. BIG FACTORIES.
2d. LAND OF RARE BEAUTY.

WOODBRIDGE PROPERTY IS IN THE CENTER

J. B. MESNY,
CHARLES WEINLAND,
SALES AGENTS, Room 26,
94 WASHINGTON ST., CHICAGO, ILL.

CLARENCE E. SMITH, Agent, WAUKEGAN, ILL.
P. S.—See our advertisement in The Union Signal of July 21st, and write us for plats.

A MODERN BATH.
The Latest and Best.
Quick Self-Heating, or Toilet Cabinet in place of Heater. No bath-room required. Ornamental, Inexpensive, Complete, Practical. Desirable for either city or town. Send for Catalogue.
THE MOSELY FOLDING BATH TUB Co.
180 S. Canal St. Chicago.

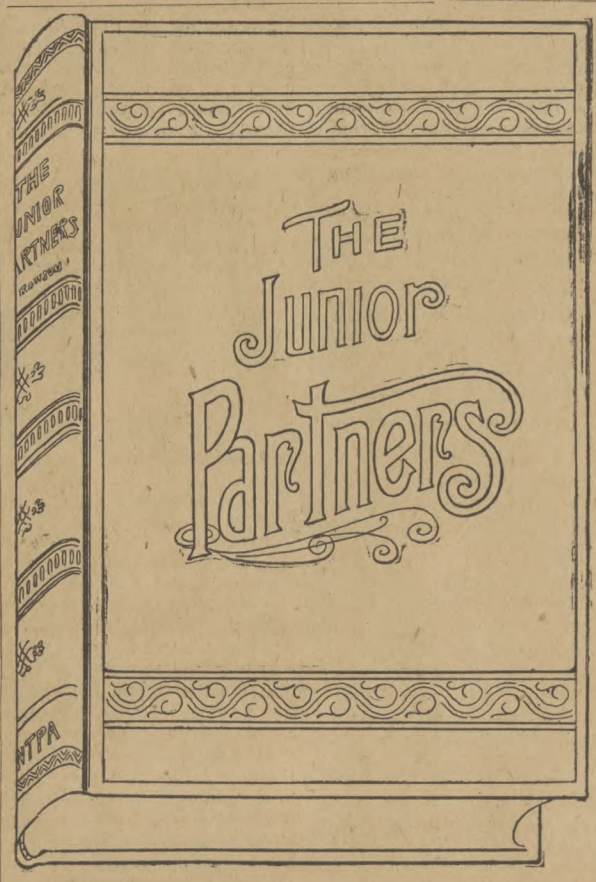
GARFIELD TEA Overcomes results of bad eating; cures Sick Headache; restores Complexion; cures Constipation. Send for Free Sample to 319 West 45th Street, New York City.

200% PROFIT guaranteed ladies willing to devote spare time distributing our elegant goods. Address, with stamped envelope, Joliet Toilet Co., Joliet, Ill.

NEW W. C. T. U. SONG BOOK.
"Silver Tones," by the Silver Lake Quartet and W. A. Williams, 35c; $3.60 per doz., prepaid. Selling fast; best out. Address W. A. Williams, Warnock, O.

HOTEL FREDONIA WASHINGTON, D. C. H Street, between 13th and 14th. ELEGANT, QUIET, HOMELIKE AND STRICTLY TEMPERANCE.
G. H. LA FETRA, Prop.

Save Money By Buying **BICYCLES** WINTER PRICES.
To reduce '91 stock we offer | FORMERLY | NOW
Ormonde Safety 1¼ cushion tires | $140 | $90
'90 Juno, (91 make) lady or man, all ball.... | 75 | 42
Mercury Diamond Safety, all steel " .... | 100 | 57
40 in. Victor Jr. ball bgs. tangent [also other sizes] | 37 | 17
50 other styles, & 200 2d hd wheels, greatly reduced. Cata. free. Rouse, Hazard & Co. 77 G St. Peoria, Ill.



Agents Wanted

... FOR OUR ...

NEW BOOK..

This is an opportunity which should be improved. This book is entirely different from any heretofore on the market, and will be in greater demand because it will be enjoyed by business men as well as by their families. Not many books are written which appeal to business men as this does. Those who have read it voluntarily testify to its merits in this direction. A prominent and wealthy business man of this city who employs

HUNDREDS OF MEN

Wishes to place it in the hands of each one that they may be benefited by its teachings. This is valuable indorsement. It will be of especial help to young men

JUST STARTING in BUSINESS LIFE

Employer and employed, as showing where the shoals lie upon which they may make shipwreck. The influence of

HOME LIFE

is also portrayed with power, and that of a noble-minded daughter, in restraining destructive tendencies is outlined in detail in the course of the narrative. The fallacy of the belief, "I can use it or let it alone" is fully exposed. The circulation and reading of this book will be a blessing to thousands.

WOMAN'S TEMPERANCE PUBLISHING ASSOCIATION
THE TEMPLE
CHICAGO

THE WORLD'S FAIR.

Opinion of an L. T. L.

BY JENNIE A. STEWART.

I've heard all about the Fair,
All the great things to be there;
Wondrous sights for those who go
To the coming monstrous show;
Such ne'er seen beneath the sun
Since World's Fairs were first begun.

When I think of all there'll be
For us little folks to see,—
All the rare things, new and old,
That its treasures will unfold—
Sometimes I can hardly wait
Till the op'ning of the gate.

. . . . .

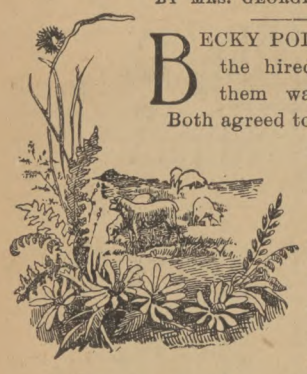
But, oh! what is this I'm told?
Maybe there'll be liquor sold?
Lovely buildings and lagoon
Just a part of a saloon?—
Surely this cannot be true.
Is there nothing *I* can do?

I can ask our Father dear
Who will my petitions hear,
Not to let King Alcohol
Get within the World's Fair wall.
Pray, good people, everywhere,
Battle for our great World's Fair!

Chicago, Ill.

SEEING THE ELEPHANT.

BY MRS. GEORGE ARCHIBALD.



BECKY POLLUS went to the Fair with the hired man because neither of them wanted to see the elephant. Both agreed to that before they went, and each declared the intention of protecting the other.

Becky had seen the elephant once, when she made that long journey to New York, and she hated the thought of it. The hired man had seen it a great many times, so Becky heard the hired girl say to Farmer Gibbs' hired girl. "He'll go to the Fair, of course," Sarah Dibble had said, "and he'll see the elephant, too." "Yes, and one of these days he'll see snakes, too, it's my opinion," replied Samantha Sharp.

Becky ran away at that. An awful terror took hold of her. Elephants were dreadful, as she well knew, but snakes—O! O!!

When she came upon John Gorham piling up the sawed and split wood in the big shed, her forehead was quite damp with perspiration. Part of this was the effect of a hot September day and part her horror at the thought of elephants and snakes.

She seized John's coat-tail. It was an old-fashioned, long coat-tail, and parted so freely in the middle that she swung around perilously and would have fallen if she had not grasped John by his sturdy left leg.

"I declare! What you at?" exclaimed John, laying hold of her. "You ain't trying to rassle with a fat feller like me, be you?"

"Will every one that goes to the Fair have to see the elephant?"

"Well, no—I guess not," answered John, with an odd smile. "Why? Who said so?"

Becky told what she had heard, and went on: "I'd rather stay home than to see any elephant, wouldn't you?"

"Well, I can't say. What makes you so 'fraid?"

"Don't you know?" asked Becky. "Oh, you don't, because you didn't work here then."

"Work here when?" questioned John, taking up several sticks and beginning to lay them on the nice, even rows.

"When I went to New York and saw the elephants," said Becky.

"No, I didn't, that's so," said John. "Can't you tell me about it? Here, just set on that pile of wood. I'll put my coat under you. It's too warm anyway."

And John pulled off his coat, folded it, and laid it across the pile indicated, seating his little visitor comfortably.

"Now go on with your yarn, and I'll go on with my wood."

"What yarn?" asked Becky.

"Why, your story, I mean," answered John.

"Well," began Becky, "when I went to New York with pa, we went to Aunt Mary's. She don't live in a whole house, she lives in six rooms all along together, without any upstairs or outdoors."

"Pshaw!" said John, "where do you go to when you go anywheres if there ain't any outdoors?"

"Oh, just straight in the street. And lots of people live the same way. You go right across the hall from Aunt Mary's, and Henry Cross lives there, and he took me to Central Park to see the elephants. He is sixteen years old and he ought to be ashamed when I was only seven."

"What'd he ought to be ashamed for?" asked John, with interest.

"Why, Aunt Mary wanted me to be took to Central Park, and she hadn't any time, because I was only there four days, and Henry said he'd be glad to. So she fixed me up and I went, and in the park is a monstrous big house where animals are, and I wanted to see the elephants. And Henry he took me, and there is a big window close by them with a slanty window-sill, and he set me up there, and said he was just going a little ways away to see a young man he knew, and to sit there and not stir till he came back, and I could see the elephants lovely."

"Well, couldn't you?"

"I believe," went on Becky, her big eyes getting bigger with the memory, "I sat there two hours, and the window-sill kept getting slidier and slidier, and I was afraid I couldn't hang on without falling off, and then maybe the elephants would eat me. And lots of folks kept going by, and I darsn't tell them I was afraid, for fear they would steal me. Little girls do get stole in New York."

"That was too plagued mean!" exclaimed John with sympathy. "That boy ought to have been whipped."

"Yes, sir, he ought to," said Becky with enthusiasm, remembrance and sympathy firing her indignation, "and by and by he came back and lifted me down and said, 'Well, had a good time, little sis?'"

"Pshaw!" said John, "what did you tell him?"

"I didn't tell him anything, only my name wasn't 'sis.' And I never said a word all the way home. But when I saw Aunt Mary I cried awful, and I kept waking up and crying all night."

"Well, if I had that fellow by the collar," said John indignantly, "I'd just fairly shake him till his teeth rattled."

"I wish you had," said Becky. "You wouldn't have took me to see the elephant and left me, would you?"

"No, I just wouldn't," said John, looking admiringly at the hard, red little cheeks, and the stout, jolly little figure. John had been the faithful friend of Becky ever since he came to work on her father's farm.

"Are you 'fraid of elephants?" asked Becky.

"Why, no, I ain't. But I would be if I wasn't but eight."

"Well, you've seen so many, I suppose, to all the Fairs. I never went to the Fair till this one that's next week, and I won't go to that if I've got to see the elephant."

"Oh, you won't have to see no elephant," said John assuringly, "there ain't any to County Fairs."

"Goody!" cried Becky. "But Sarah and Samantha said you always saw one."

"That's just their get-up," replied John, looking much redder than his work warranted.

"Nor don't you see snakes either?"

"No, I don't, nor never did!" said John rather wrathfully. Becky noticed his face with a troubled look.

"Are you mad to me?" she asked presently, with hesitation.

"Bless you, no!" said John, catching her and kissing her. "I couldn't never get mad to no little girl like you. Oncet I had a little sister as big as you, and I never got mad to her in my life."

"Is she dead?" asked Becky in awe.

"No," replied John, "but she most better be."

"What for?" went on Becky.

"Oh, you're too young to ask everything. But she's growed up and married."

Becky was a sharp little maid, through all her simplicity.

"What's the matter with her husband?" she said.

"Now I declare! If you don't beat all. Well, Becky, to tell the truth, he likes to go and see the elephant, and it don't agree with him any better than it did with you."

"I wouldn't think he'd do it," said Becky. "Seeing elephants is perfectly horrid fun."

But Becky's mother calling her just then she never knew what John would have said had he responded. It certainly would not have been anything to let such an innocent child know that "seeing the elephant," is a phrase often coarsely used to mean that men drink liquor and are dissipated when they go into town or off for a recreation.

But Becky, being full of her talk, told her mother all about it, and listening thoughtfully, her mother commissioned Becky to wait until next day, and then invite him to go to the Fair with the family. She hardly expected the invitation to be accepted, but it was. And all day the honest, well-looking, kind fellow was the faithful servant of Becky, and I am sure when he rode home at night, loaded down with fans, sample yeast-cakes and picture cards, he felt much better because he had met plenty of old acquaintances, good farmer folks, and visited, and viewed the sights, and talked of crops, cattle, farm inventions, and other interesting things, than he would have done had he gone with Sam Lawler, Gray Kline, and Ross Johnson, and come singing and shouting back past midnight as he heard them do.

The reason, I am sure, is because he said next day to Becky, when he and she were alone awhile in the orchard: "We had a powerful good time yesterday, didn't we?"

"Just lovely," replied Becky. "We saw *more things*, didn't we?"

"That's what we did. And we didn't neither of us see no elephant, neither, to dream about, did we?"

"I'm real glad, ain't you?" said Becky.

"Yes'm. I just am!" said John. "I said I'd take care of you, an' I did, and you took care of me."

Elmira, N. Y.

DEAR BOYS AND GIRLS:—Have you ever thought what a "Fair" is for? You go and spend some time among the exhibits which crowd our State and County Fairs and are pleased and interested. But have you ever thought for what purpose the Fair is held? How many of you have? This bright nephew from Vermont says, "To let other folks see what you have worth showing." That is so. And also that people may learn from each other regarding the best ways to do and the best things to have. We go to a Fair to *learn* something as well as to have a good time, do we not?

The great Columbian Exposition at Chicago next year will bring together the products of every land, and will no doubt be the greatest Fair that was ever held. Every country will be benefited by it. If you do not go you will enjoy reading about it and learn from the accounts many valuable things. I hope that many of you can go and enjoy the wonderful show.

Aunt Jane

COZY CORNER LETTERS.

I, too, am one of your little temperance nieces, not a very little one either, for I will be fifteen years old next January. I live in Nebraska where I can see the great prairies on one side and the city of David on the other. I enjoy our "Cozy Corner" very much, but I am like one of your other nieces. I think we ought to have more room devoted exclusively to the "temperance children."

"We are little temperance children,
Working with hand and heart;
We are united in our efforts
Though we be far apart."

David City, Neb. VONIE BOLES.

We are all glad to hear from you, Vonie. Do you get refreshing breezes from the "great prairies" these August days?

We have lots of saloons here; one-third of all the stores are saloons, nearly two thirds are grocery stores, and the rest are meat shops. One of the girls in the chief saloon told me if it were not for the bar there would be no hotel.

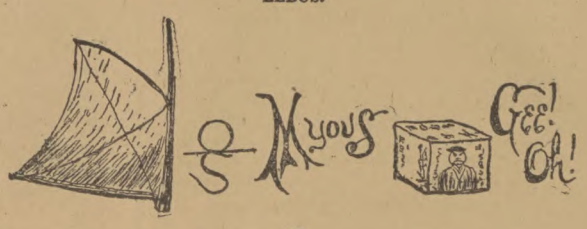
Lilly, Cambria Co., Pa. BUTTERCUP.

Do you think that girl's remark is true, children? We think if it were not for the bar (and all the other saloons) there would be a better hotel.

SOFT-SHELLED NUTS.

77.

REBUS.



78.

NUMERICAL ENIGMA.

I am composed of twenty-two letters and am interesting the world just now.
17, 10, 14 is a number.
15, 5, 18, 12, 19 is to indicate.
9, 6, 11, 20, 22, 3 is a great American statesman.
4, 21, 8, 13 is an invitation.
1, 2, 16, 7 is a personal pronoun.

79.

BURIED CITIES WHERE GREAT EXPOSITIONS HAVE BEEN HELD.

1. The spar is broken.
2. That somber linnet sings beautifully.
3. The stick is either new or leans slightly.
4. Don't pull on Donald's coat.
5. Lavie N. Nathan is the way she writes her name.
6. The owner of this phonograph I. L. Adelph, I am sure will loan it.

80.

DIAMOND.

1. A consonant, sometimes used as a vowel.
2. A tippet.
3. The universe.
4. The entire amount.
5. A consonant.

LOIS ELDRIDGE.

Send all replies and *original* puzzles to Puzzle Editor, THE UNION SIGNAL, the Temple, La Salle St., Chicago, Ill

ANSWERS TO PUZZLES PUBLISHED JULY 21.

68. "Lifting others as we climb."
69. Sunset.
70.
C
B I B
C I D E R
B E T
R

Correct answers: Earle C. Anderson; Myrtle Bailey; Annie Laurie; Royal J. Davis; Ora Palmer.

COMPETITION

THE JUSTLY CELEBRATED

Manitou

MINERAL WATER is above competition. Its superiority over all other mineral waters is acknowledged by all who have tried it.

This water is not only a pleasant drink, but is a sovereign remedy for dyspepsia, liver and kidney complaints. If you try it once you will use it always. Ask your grocer or druggist for it. Drink it with your dinner at club or restaurant.

Unexcelled for Family, Club and Restaurant use. Packed in cases of 100 Pints and 48 Pints.

Convenient forms for Dealer and Consumer.

Address for literature,

Manitou Mineral Water Co., Manitou Springs, Colo.

Sold by all first-class groceries. Also by all druggists.

A Modern Miracle

MRS. MAGGIE THOMPSON, of Marshall, Clark County, Illinois, writes: "For five years I suffered with Inflammatory Rheumatism. The constant pain and sleepless nights which I lived through made my very existence miserable. I could not work or even wait on myself. My joints broke out in running sores, and I became so weak and wretched that death seemed only a question of time. Hope for recovery seemed in vain until I learned of the wonderful work of **ABBOTT BROS. RHEUMATIC CURE.** I had used it only a few days when I noticed a great change for the better. Many of my friends did not believe I was getting well until they saw me for themselves. Six bottles of Abbott Bros. remedy cured me I am now fifty-three years of age. Everybody who knew of my suffering says that it is a miracle that I am alive to-day. Thanks to **ABBOTT BROS. RHEUMATIC CURE.** Any one wanting further particulars of my case can write me at Marshall, Clark County, Ill."

ABBOTT BROS. CURE

$1.25 PER BOTTLE.

Cures Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Scrofula, Eczema, Erysipelas, & Purifies the Blood.

Write for Full Particulars.

ABBOTT BROTHERS,

290 S. Franklin Street, Chicago, Ill.

Hay-Fever Sufferers

Should read our new 112-page book on the treatment and cure of Hay-Fever and Asthma. Sent free on application.

"I have been a sufferer from Hay-Fever and Asthma from birth—26 years. I have tried all remedies that came to my notice without permanent relief. I am pleased to say that your medicines certainly cured me to stay cured.
W. L. WEDGER, Roslindale, Boston, Mass."

P. Harold Hayes, M. D.,

716 Main St., Buffalo, N. Y.

Publisher's Notes.

THE UNION SIGNAL.

Subscription Rates for 1892.

UNIFORM RATES.

One copy per year in advance	$1.00
" " " " not in advance	1.50
" " " " 3 months	.25
" " " " 1 month	.10
For distribution at Conventions, County Fairs, etc., per 100 copies	1.70

OTHER PAPERS ISSUED BY THE W. T. P. A.

The Oak and Ivy Leaf, published monthly. Price per year	$ .25
Young Crusader, monthly one copy, (12 Nos.) per annum	.15
Per 100 copies	1.00

Address all orders to
WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
The Temple, Chicago, Ill.

HOW DELICIOUS!

When properly prepared for the table, nearly every variety of fruit is indeed delicious.

For best methods and greatest variety, we refer you to

Fruits and How to Use Them.

It tells how in healthful ways fruits can minister to human comfort and health.

Price, $1.

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
Chicago, Ill.

W. C. T. U. FOUNTAIN.

Local presidents and secretaries, and especially *local treasurers*, superintendents of departments—especially the Fair department; county officers, state officers and superintendents, together with all W. C. T. U. workers and helpers should *at once* investigate what can be done with our W. C. T. U. fountains. Two points we emphasize here:

1. They will furnish refreshing and healthful drink to the thirsty multitude, and at the same time

2. They will earn money for the W. C. T. U., and thus enable the organization to carry on a much broader work.

Do you want to know particulars? Send for circulars to

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
Chicago, Ill.

HARVEST HOME.

The supplement of *The Young Crusader* for August contains the program for the

Children's Harvest Home

celebration of Miss Willard's birthday, September 28. It is entitled "Fairy Folk," and is a happy picturing of the work of the Seed-fairies, Blossom-fairies, etc., and the mischief done by the evil spirits that spoil the grape juice and the grains. It closes with a fine recitation entitled, "The Fairies in the Grain-field." The September number of *The Young Crusader* will have other exercises for the day.

EDUCATE! EDUCATE!!

The effort to educate along the line of the principles of the W. C. T. U. should never relax, yet, if possible, special attention should be paid to it during campaign periods. Now note. To help do this we can furnish a variety of leaflets and papers, and that you may see what these are, we have arranged a campaign package which contains

20 Timely Talks.
6 Song Leaflets.
2 Voters' Leaflets.
12 Signal Lights.

We will send this package for 10 cents.

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
Chicago, Ill.

DO NOT FORGET,

In planning decorations for your booth at the Fair, that we still have some of the aquarelle-tint pictures of Miss Frances E. Willard. You should introduce her to all new comers. So send for one or more copies. A letter recently received says of it:

"The picture of Miss Willard was duly received. It is very beautiful and far surpasses my expectation in every respect."

Price 50 cts. each.

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
Chicago, Ill.

The Advance Guard is gaining favor everywhere. It fills a "long felt want." Send for sample copy and see.

Price 5 cts.

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
Chicago, Ill.

Send for Campaign package. Price 10c.

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
Chicago, Ill.

THE WORLD'S FAIR

Will enable you to buy a lot in **SOUTH HARVEY** and get your money all back next year and have the property left.

DO IT THIS WAY.

Buy a lot, build or have built a cottage costing $400, and the rent will bring your money back to you during the Fair. **We will furnish you the money** to build the cottage. If you do not sell, continue to rent at a figure which will bring you two or three times the present rate of interest.

No suburb of Chicago offers greater inducements to the investor than South Harvey. Lots are large, cheap, high, dry, near the depot, in line with the most rapid growth of Chicago, near immense manufacturing interests, in short, South Harvey is possessed of all the advantages necessary to make one of the finest residence suburbs, and double and quadruple in value in a short time

South Harvey

is very accessible to the World's Fair Grounds.

The choicest inside lots are still being sold at $250 each; corner lots $300 and on payments of only $10 per month.

To secure the best location send $10 at once, and the best unsold lot will be marked down to you, and a plat sent showing location. If you are not suited you can change it or have your money refunded.

Title perfect. Abstract and Guarantee Certificate of Title with every deed.

Builders and Carpenters are wanted to locate here at once. There is steady work.

Address

CHARLES G. FRENCH,

185 Dearborn Street, Chicago, - - or Harvey, Ill.

One-third Your Life is Spent in Bed!

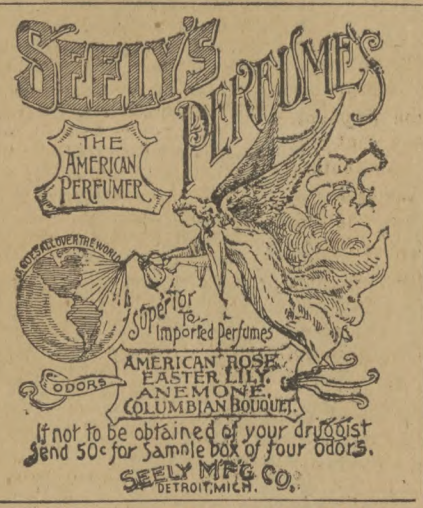
The Art of purifying Feathers for Bedding purposes has been the subject of close study for many years, and has reached its highest development in the **COLD BLAST PROCESS,** by which all foreign matter, dust and the causes of odor are eliminated, and the Feathers rendered pure, clean and sweet, as well as permanently buoyant, while retaining their Feathery softness. *FEATHER PILLOWS MADE OF THESE ARE HEALTHFUL.* **Watch for Trade Mark.** Your dealer probably keeps them. If not, address

THE COLD BLAST FEATHER CO.

MAKERS OF **Faultless Bedding.** CHICAGO.

MENDING MADE EASY BY THE USE OF GUM TISSUE

Used for repairing all kinds of clothing, from the very finest silk or satin to a buckskin mitten. Kid gloves and umbrellas mended without sewing, quicker, neater, and stronger than ever before. **SAMPLE 10cts.** to intending agents, **F. Cassgreen Mfg. Co. 134 Van Buren St. Chicago, Ill.**



If not to be obtained of your druggist Send 50c for Sample box of four odors.

SEELY MFG CO. DETROIT, MICH.

A CLEAR COMPLEXION.

A SAMPLE BOX of Dr. O. P. BROWN'S

Tissue Builder

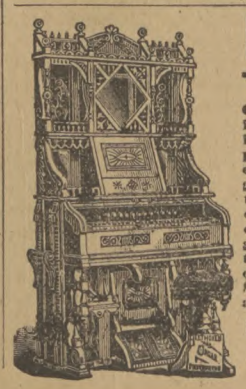
for Plumping the Figure, Preserving and Beautifying Face and Hands **sent for 10c.** with Lady's paper illus. Woman's Life, and devoted to care of Face and Body. **The Physical Beauty** of the Romans was largely due to anointing and Dr. Brown's TISSUE BUILDER serves the same purpose. Druggists or mail $1. Dr. Brown, 47 Grand-st., Jersey City, N.J.

DELSARTE'

Corset Waists and Braces. Send for Price List.

Agents Wanted. Also

DELSARTE CORSET CO.,
142 W. 23d St., New York.
111 State Street, Chicago, Ill.



FREE.

Our large, 24-page Catalogue, profusely illustrated, full of information on the proper construction of Pianos and Organs. We ship on test trial, ask no cash in advance, sell on instalments, give greater value for the money than any other manufacturer. Send for this book at once to

BEETHOVEN ORGAN CO.
WASHINGTON, N. J.
P. O. Box 701.

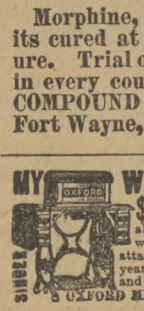
GIRLS!

Who would like one of these **beautiful rings** can have their choice **FREE** without paying a cent. No. 1 is **solid gold** set with a genuine diamond, No. 2 is **solid gold** set with a **genuine pearl,** No. 3 is a **solid gold band ring beautifully engraved.** Will you agree to do a few hours work showing our new goods to your friends if we will give you your choice of the above rings? If so send to-day as we only want one girl in each neighborhood. **I. M. Association, 269 DEARBORN STREET, CHICAGO, ILL.**

THE COBLENTZ CURE

Morphine, Opium and Whiskey habits cured at home. No pain, no exposure. Trial on Morphine free. One case in every county cured free. Address, COMPOUND OXYGEN ASSOCIATION, Fort Wayne, Ind.

MY WIFE SAYS SHE CANNOT SEE HOW YOU DO IT FOR THE MONEY.



$12 Buys a **$65.00 Improved Oxford Singer** Sewing Machine; perfect working reliable, finely finished, adapted to light and heavy work, with a complete set of the latest improved attachments **free.** Each machine guaranteed for 5 years. Buy direct from our factory, and save dealers and agents profit. Send for **FREE CATALOGUE.**

OXFORD MFG. COMPANY, DEP'T 20, CHICAGO, ILL.

LADY Agents make **big wages every day** With our **Ladies' and Children's Specialties.** Over 100 different articles. Indispensable. Catalogue **Free. G. L. ERWIN & CO., Chicago, Ill.**

BORSCH-OPTICIAN
CONSULT US ABOUT YOUR EYESIGHT
SATISFACTION GAURANTEED

ROCK BOTTOM Prices on Dry Goods, Groceries. Everything you eat, wear or use. Send for FREE Illustrated Catalogue to **H. R. EAGLE & CO.,** 68 Wabash Av., Chicago, Ill

We do not sell liquors in any shape.

$525 Agent's profits per month. Will prove it or pay forfeit. New Articles just out. A $1.50 sample and terms free. Try us. CHIDESTER & SON, 28 Bond St., N. Y.

DEAFNESS AND HEAD NOISES CURED by Peck's Invisible Ear Cushions. Whispers heard. Successful when all remedies fail. Sold by F. Hiscox, 853 B'way, N.Y. Write for book of proofs FREE

PILES Remedy Free. **INSTANT RELIEF.** Final cure in 10 days. Never returns; no purge; no salve; no suppository. A victim tried in vain every remedy has discovered a simple cure, which he will mail free to his fellow sufferers. Address J. H. REEVES, Box 3290, New York City, N.Y.

PARALYSIS CURED without medicine. Rheumatism, Spinal Diseases and Dropsy **easily** cured. Address **Dr. C. I. THACHER, 6, Central Music Hall, Chicago,** for a valuable book **FREE** to all.

RUPTURE A Positive Radical cure at Home. (Sealed) Book giving full particulars sent free. Write Dr. W. S. Rice, Box C Smithville, Jeff. Co., N. Y.

LINCOLN TEA. Guaranteed to cure **Constipation, Liver** and **Kidney trouble. Blood** and **Complexion Purifier.** Send for sample. Sold by all Druggists.

McCLURE DRUG CO., Ft. Wayne, Ind.

FOR SUMMER WEAR

Send for circular.

FERRIS' GOOD SENSE Corset Waists

are now made in

VENTILATING CLOTH,

also in FINE

Single Ply CLOTH.

SINGLE PLY for Children, Misses & Ladies.

GOOD SENSE Waists are superior to all others. —Tape-fastened Buttons. Cord-edge Button Holes— Clamp Buckle at Hip securely holds Hose Supporter. Shape permits full expansion of lungs. *Gives Satisfaction.* Be sure your waist is stamped "GOOD SENSE."

FERRIS BROS., Manufacturers and Patentees, **341 Broadway, New York.**

For Sale by ALL LEADING RETAILERS.

MARSHALL FIELD & CO., Chicago, Ill., Wholesale Western Agents.

THE

Total Abstinence Life Association OF AMERICA

PAYS ALL HONEST LOSSES PROMPTLY and in FULL.

It furnishes to Total Abstainers the Cheapest and Most Reliable Insurance to be had.

New and liberal commissions will be paid to experienced agents in Illinois, Wisconsin, Minnesota, Michigan, California, Connecticut and Iowa.

It will pay you well to write to us.

THE TOTAL ABSTINENCE LIFE ASSOCIATION of AMERICA.

902-904 Royal Insurance Building, **CHICAGO, ILL.**

For Harness, Buggy Tops, Saddles, Fly Nets Traveling Bags, Military Equipments, Etc.

Gives a beautiful finish which will not peel or crack off, smut or crock by handling. Not a varnish Used by the U. S. Army and is the **standard** among manufacturers and owners of fine harness in every quarter of the globe.

SOLD BY ALL HARNESS MAKERS.

HOUSEHOLD ARTICLES. Agents Wanted. Catalogue free. Cline Mfg. Co., 67 W. Wash. st., Chicago.

EDUCATIONAL.

STUDENTS IN JENNINGS SEMINARY

will have special privileges at the

WORLD'S FAIR.

For information address

REV. C. C. LOVEJOY, A. M., Pres., Aurora, Ill.

CHICAGO FEMALE COLLEGE.

(Formerly Morgan Park) removed to Auburn Park. 18th year begins September 14th. New building. All departments. Ornamental branches taught by artists. Send for catalogue to **JULIA H. THAYER**, Auburn Park, Chicago, or 247 State Street, Chicago.

SHORTHAND Typewriting, Book-keeping & Penmanship thoroughly taught. Twelve teachers, 700 students, cheap board, and the finest Commercial College building in America. Graduates readily secure situations. Beautiful Illus. Catalogue *free*. Address D. L. MUSSELMAN, *Principal*. **Gem City Business College, Quincy, Illinois.**

MONTICELLO Opens September 24th. Full and superior Faculty. Departments for English, Latin, Greek, German, French, Science, Music, Art. Address MISS H. N. HASKELL, Principal, Godfrey, Ill.

THE CLAVERACK COLLEGE

And HUDSON RIVER INSTITUTE

For Boys and Girls, will open its 39th year September 19th. For catalogues, address

REV. A. H. FLACK, A. M., Prest., Claverack, N. Y

TODD SEMINARY, a delightful home school for boys 44th year. Send for circular to **NOBLE HILL, Woodstock, Ill.**

Publisher's Dep't.

AUGUST BULLETIN OF NEW PUBLICATIONS.

Bible Reading.—The Model Worker.
Mrs. J. K. Barney.
Responsive Reading.—Railroad Work.
Jennie Smith.

Voters' Leaflets.

No. 1. Thy Battle. John G. Woolley.
No. 2-3. Christian Patriotism.
John G. Woolley.

These are the opening leaflets in a series designed for campaign use—not alone the Presidential campaign of 1892, but adapted to use everywhere where the voter's conscience is to be reached. Two more are in preparation, and others will follow.

National Leaflets. L. T. L.

No. 205. Part of a Boy. Estelle Thomson.
No. 207. His Name. Charles Barnard.
No. 209-210. At Dragon Corner.
Martha Fairbanks Blanchard.

These leaflets are especially adapted for boys; they are bright stories, which boys will read, and each has an important lesson. "His Name" is on profanity, and was written for this series. It is just the word needed to emphasize the teaching of that part of the triple pledge.

Department Leaflets.

No. 5. Saloons and Railroad Men.
T. B. Crothers, M. D.
No. 17. Temperance Jack. (Department of Work among Miners.)
Frances E. Willard.
No. 21. "Sow beside all Waters." (Literature Department.)
Margaret B. Platt.
The Advance Guard.—Studies on the history of the temperance movement, the platforms of the Prohibition and People's party, etc.

FINE, LARGE PHOTOGRAPHS

have been made of the National Prohibition Convention held at Cincinnati, size 10x12. There is both a front and rear view, one being taken from the gallery, opposite the platform, and the other from the platform. Any one desiring these can secure them by sending with their order 60 cts. for each one desired.

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
Chicago, Ill.

HAVE YOU SEEN

Our Day for August? If not, you certainly should send for a sample copy. It discusses ably the questions of the hour. Dr. John Henry Barrows writes of the "Religious Possibilities of the World's Fair"; Chauncey M. Depew discusses "Religious Work of the Young for the Young"; Rev. W. F. Crafts talks of "The Sabbath-school as a Factor in Public Education"; the editor writes of "Riots at Homestead," and other live topics. In addition to this there is one of Rev. Joseph Cook's celebrated Monday lectures. Send for a copy, or better still, subscribe for one year.

Price $2.50 per annum; to ministers and students, $2; sample copies, 25c.; to ministers and students, 20c.

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
Chicago, Ill.

EVERYBODY'S FRIEND.

When a friend is at hand to give the information needed just at that very moment how that friend is valued. We can send you such an one on short notice. It is a book of 440 pages, containing a million facts, historical, geographical, agricultural, commercial, legal, medical, etc., and *fifty-five* maps. It is a very valuable compendium of information and is called The Handy Manual and Atlas of the World. Price was formerly 50 cents in paper. We will send it postpaid to any address for 25 cents, or we will send The Handy Manual and THE UNION SIGNAL one year for only

One dollar and ten cents.

Send orders to

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
Chicago, Ill.

Put the Handy Manual and Atlas of the World in the hands of the children. They will be delighted with the facts they learn from it—valuable information, all of it. Price 25 cents. We will send it and THE UNION SIGNAL one year for only

One dollar and ten cents.

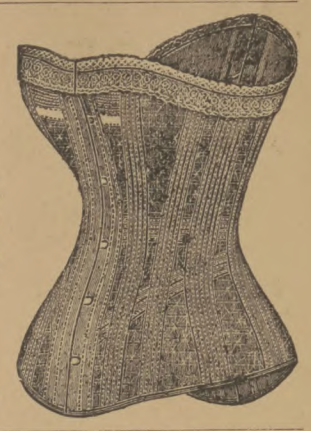
WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
Chicago, Ill.

ANOTHER LIBERAL OFFER FROM THE

JACKSON CORSET CO.,

The "EBONY GAUZE" CORSET.

RETAIL PRICE $1.00.

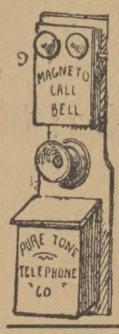


The "E. G." Corsets are made from a very strong Summerette, trimmed with English Sateen. The binding is also made of Sateen and the cording from best German Reed. True shaped Camel-back Side Steels, Five-hook Clasps and evenly tempered Clock-spring Steels only are used in the manufacture of this Corset. It is warranted absolutely Fast Black. It is one of the most satisfactory garments ever put upon the market.

Sent Postpaid Upon Receipt of 60cts.

Address **JACKSON CORSET CO.,** JACKSON, MICH.

The ONLY manufacturers of the GENUINE JACKSON CORSET WAIST.



Pure Tone Telephones

Are used to connect **Offices, Residences, Stores, Factories, Mines, &c. The Pure Tone Telephones are sold outright No Rental! $3 No Royalty!** for only three dollars each. For distances of two miles or less, give better satisfaction than a Bell Telephone which costs $75 per year rental. No toy, but a perfectly practical, reliable telephone.

GUARANTEED to give Perfect Satisfaction or money refunded. **Special Inducements to Local and State Agents.** Send for circulars to the PURE TONE TELEPHONE CO., 210 Metropolitan block, Chicago, Ill.

TOKOLOGY A COMPLETE LADIES' GUIDE IN HEALTH AND DISEASE.

A mother writes: "We have a TOKOLOGY baby two months old. She came before the nurse could get in from the next room. We did not have a doctor in the house. I never got along so well before, and this is our tenth baby." Prepaid, $2.75. Sample pages free. Best terms to agents.

ALICE B. STOCKHAM & CO., 277 Madison-st. Chicago.

5000 LADY AGENTS WANTED FOR DARKNESS AND DAYLIGHT

or LIGHTS AND SHADOWS OF NEW YORK LIFE

A WOMAN'S thrilling story of Gospel, Temperance, and Rescue work "*In His Name*" in the great under-world of New York. **By Mrs. HELEN CAMPBELL.** Introduction ***By Rev. Lyman Abbott, D.D.***

A wonderful book of Christian love and faith. **250** remarkable illustrations from *flash-light photographs of* **real life. 31st thousand. 5,000** more **Agents Wanted.—Men and Women. $200** a month. Experience and capital not necessary, for *We Teach All. Give Credit and Extra Terms.* and **Pay Freights. Outfit free.** Write for Circulars to **A. D. WORTHINGTON & CO., Hartford, Conn.**

BUY A SUMMER HOME ON THE SHORES OF

Imperial Lake Geneva, Wis.

We offer in parcels of 100 feet and upward BEAUTIFUL RESIDENCE SITES. All prices, all sizes and easy terms.

GRAND TERRACE ADDITION.

For plats and further particulars address PRATT BROTHERS, 508 Chamber of Commerce, cor. Washington and La Salle Streets, Chicago, Ill.

THE BAKER & TAYLOR CO.

Publishers.

740 & 742 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.

Books treating the Great Questions of the Day relating to the Church, the State, and the Conditions and Tendencies of American Civilization.

Send for Catalogues and Descriptive Circulars.

KODAKS

20 STYLES FROM $6.00 UP.

CAMERAS AND SUPPLIES. DEVELOPING AND PRINTING.

Everything used in Photography.

Douglass & Shuey Co., 111 STATE ST., CHICAGO.

CHASE BROTHERS

CHICAGO **PIANOS** GRAND RAPIDS

PRINCIPAL OFFICE AND FACTORY,
MUSKEGON, MICHIGAN.

VOSE & SON'S PIANOS

EXCEL IN BEAUTY, TONE AND TOUCH

HOME BAKERIES EVERYWHERE

Do you want one in your town? Address

MACHINERY DEPT.,
THE WOMAN'S BAKING CO., CHICAGO, ILL.

MILLER'S HOTEL New York City. 39 West 26th St. A Prohibition Home. Patronized by W. C. T. U. workers visiting New York. Turkish, Electric, Roman Baths. Address. **CHARLES H. HAYNES,** Prop.

WALL PAPER. Good Paper, 3c. Gold Paper, 5c. Large package of beautiful samples and guide, "*How to Paper*," sent **FREE. ALFRED PEATS, Wall Paper Merchant.** 136-138 W. Madison St., CHICAGO, ILL.

BEATTY Piano. Organ. $23 up. Want agents. Cat. free. Dan'l F. Beatty, Wash'ton, N. J.

How TO MAKE A Fortune

WANTED—Salesmen; who can easily make $25 to $75 per week, selling the Celebrated Pinless Clothes Line or the Famous Fountain Ink Eraser; patents recently issued. Sold ONLY by salesmen to whom we give EXCLUSIVE TERRITORY. The Pinless Clothes Line is the only line ever invented that holds clothes without pins—a perfect success. The Fountain Ink Eraser is entirely new, will erase ink instantly, and is king of all. On receipt of 50c. will mail sample of either, or sample of both for $1, with circulars, price-lists and terms. Secure your territory at once. THE PINLESS CLOTHES LINE CO., 184 Hermon Street, Worcester, Mass.

HEADQUARTERS for LOW PRICES

We save all our good cash customers from 25 to 75 per cent. on a large variety of useful articles besides **400 Kinds of SCALES** which we manufacture, Send for Circulars and Prices. The following are among the Articles we sell: **Bicycles, Watches, Organs, Pianos, Safes, Sewing Machines, Carriages, Wagons, Road Carts, Sleighs, Buggies, Harness, Portable Forges, Anvils, Vises, Feed Mills, Bone Mills, Cider Mills, Etc. CHICAGO SCALE CO., Chicago.**

GENUINE STANDARD SINGER

Sewing Machines. Latest improved. Best made. Noiseless. Warranted 5 yrs. **SAVE MONEY** now while you can get a Complete set of attachments **FREE.** Adapted for light or heavy work. Light running. Nicely finished. Send for catalogue. $35.00 Machine for $9.50; $45.00 " " $14.00; $55.00 " " $18.50

CASH BUYERS' UNION, 353-366 Dearborn St. B. 149 Chicago.

Wash-Day Made Easy.

"THE WORLD'S WASHER"

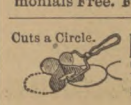
Saves Time. Saves Labor. Saves Clothes.

I would be glad to hear from every lady who wants an honest washer at a reasonable price. Circulars free. Mrs. C. E. ROSS, Lincoln, Ill.

Wherever the Rocker Washer is used the washboard becomes a relic of barbarism. It is warranted to do an ordinary family washing of 100 pieces in an hour as clean as can be washed by hand. Write for description and price. Rocker Washer Co. Ft. Wayne, Ind. *Agts. wanted*

AGENTS WANTED ON SALARY or COMMISSION, to handle the New Patent Chemical Ink Erasing Pencil. Agents making $50 per week. Monroe Eraser Mf'g Co. x 213 LaCrosse, Wis.

Fat People You can reduce your weight 10 to 15 lbs. a month at home without starving or injury by **Dr. Clarke's Home Treatment.** Proofs, Testimonials Free. F. B. Clarke, M. D. Drawer 133, Chicago, Ill.



Cuts a Circle.

No Good Kitchen complete without a **Chicago Rotary Biscuit and Cake Cutter,** they sell at sight. AGENTS WANTED. Sample mailed for 15c. **Columbia Specialty Mfg. Co.,** 59 Dearborn St., Chicago.

$22. FIRST CLASS CURTAIN DESK Four and a Half feet long. Unlimited variety in stock and to order. **American Desk & Seating Co.** 270-272 Wabash Av., **CHICAGO, U.S.A.**

SPECIALTIES for AGENTS Ladies and Gents. Rubber Gloves & Dress Shields, Convertible Wire Baskets' Self Threading Needles, Handy Button, and many others. Catg. free. **CHICAGO SPECIALTY CO.** 134 VanBuren St. Chicago

There are Many Arts

and many Artists—our particular art is pretty effects in wall papers. 100 samples mailed for 8cts. Prices, 5 to 50c. a roll.

A. L. DIAMENT & CO., 1206 Market St., Phila.

10 cents pays for the best ladies' paper published for three months. Ladies' Bazar, Chicago, Ill

$2.25 FREE

No Money Required.

Cut this out and send it with your order, and we will send this watch by express for your examination; after you examine it, and find it as represented, pay the express agent $2.25 and express charges and it is yours, otherwise you pay nothing and it will be returned at our expense. This is positively the first **Genuine** watch ever offered on the face of the earth at this price, and we warrant it a perfect timekeeper. With each watch we send our mammoth catalogue and a lovely gold plated chain and charm free, also a printed **guarantee** which gives you the privilege of returning the watch at any time within one year if it does not give satisfaction. Address

THE NATIONAL MFG. & IMPORTING CO.,
334 Dearborn St., Chicago, Ill.

FOR WOMEN ONLY.

Absolutely Safe, Thoroughly Established

OWNED AND MANAGED BY WOMEN.

IT HAS PAID ANNUAL DIVIDENDS SINCE 1885.

Capital Stock, $125,000.

Members of the W. C. T. U. who desire a safe investment do not need to try new things so long as a little of the capital stock of the

WOMAN'S TEMPERANCE PUBLISHING ASSOCIATION

remains unsold. We are offering now about $20,000—all that is left. It is

ABSOLUTELY NON-ASSESSABLE.

PRICE, PER SHARE, $25.00.

For further particulars, address

Mrs. F. H. RASTALL, Mg'r.,

WOMAN'S TEMPERANCE PUBLISHING ASSOCIATION,

THE TEMPLE, - CHICAGO, ILL.

1 AND 1 = 3 FOR 1 1/4

This is not a puzzle but represents one of the most generous offers ever made.

Everybody subscribes for THE UNION SIGNAL, a paper too well-known to need commenting upon. **That's 1.**

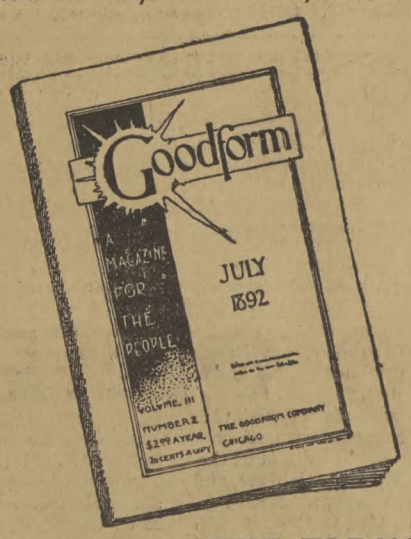
Everybody wants to subscribe for GOODFORM—a magazine for the people—probably the best household magazine published in the United States. **That's 1 also.**

The price of THE UNION SIGNAL is $1 a year and the price of GOODFORM magazine is $2 a year, **either is a bargain** at the price —$1 and $2 makes **3.**

Now comes the offer, not an ordinary offer, but a most

EXTRAORDINARY OFFER.

We will send you THE UNION SIGNAL and GOODFORM, an 80-page home magazine, for one year, postage paid, for only **1 1/4**—**One Dollar and Twenty-five Cents,** or $1.75 less than everybody knows they are worth.



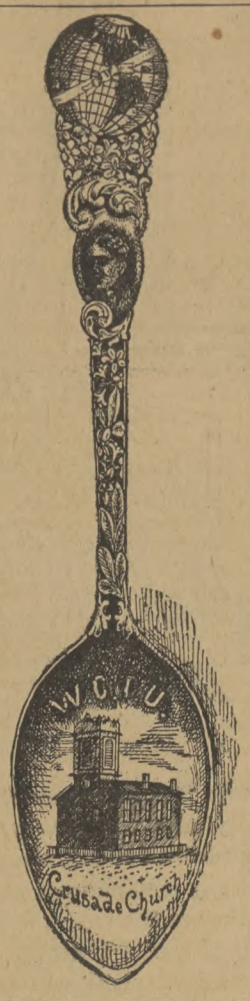
You know the excellent qualities of the UNION SIGNAL, and probably know all about GOODFORM. If you do not, send us five 2-cent stamps (which is one-half price) and we will send you a sample copy.

We cannot begin to tell you all the good things about GOODFORM, but will say that the August number contains articles by Miss Willard, Lady Somerset, "Amber," and other well-known writers, including three timely educational articles; stories by Stanley Waterloo and Opie Read, lots of pictures, poetry, and a most unique series of departments on the subjects of "Woman's Sphere," "Health-the Nursery," "Bodily Grace and Beauty," "Matters of Dress," "House Affairs," "Home Decorations," "Plants and Flowers," etc., etc.

SEND TODAY AND SECURE

1—THE UNION SIGNAL at $1.00
1—GOODFORM MAGAZINE at $2.00
} **$3.00 for only $1.25**

Address, THE WOMAN'S TEMPERANCE PUBLISHING ASSOCIATION, THE TEMPLE, CHICAGO, ILL.



WHAT?

Why, the beautiful

Souvenir Spoon

which we have been preparing for our workers and all making a collection of spoons. Could it be more complete in design? It shows the beginning of the Great Reform in the bowl, where is pictured the little Crusade Church in Hillsboro, whence it sprang.

The culmination is emblemized in the World, belted with the White Ribbon at the extreme end, while the Medallion of the President of the National and the World's W. C. T. U. is embowered in the National Floral Emblem, the trailing arbutus.

On the reverse side are the World's Floral Emblem, the water lily, as also are the initials of the great Official Publishing House, which secured the production of the spoon.

Of course, every one will want one or more of these spoons—want them for personal use and as gifts. And we have decided to reduce the profits on the same to the lowest point of safety, so as to enable more to buy them.

NOTICE.—They are offered at a lower price than any sterling silver spoon on the market. Here are our rates for the different styles, *all made of Solid Sterling Silver:*

TEA SPOONS.

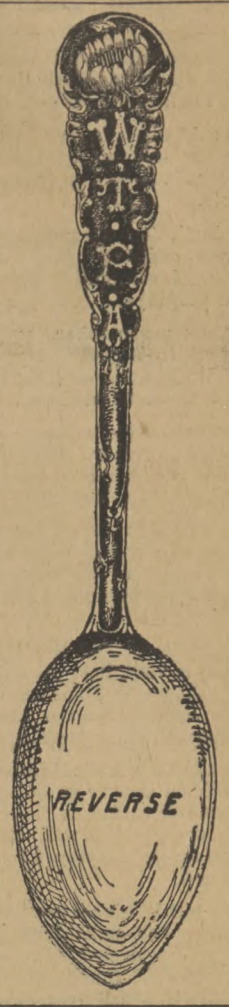
For single spoon,	$ 2.25
Per set of 6,	12.50
With bowl gilded,	2.75
All gilded,	3.25

ORANGE SPOONS.

For single spoon,	2.50
With bowl gilded,	3.00
All gilded,	3.50

AFTER DINNER COFFEE SPOONS.

For single spoon,	1.50
With bowl gilded,	1.75
All gilded,	2.00



MONEY FOR W. C. T. U. WORK....

Now is Your Chance

THE W. C. T. U.

Automatic Fountain

WILL SOLVE THE PROBLEM

A FRESH DRINK AND A NEW CUP FOR EVERYBODY

If You desire to furnish a cool drink to the thirsty multitudes; if you desire to secure money honestly earned for your work, send for circulars and terms upon which they can be secured, to the

Woman's Temperance Publishing Ass'n

THE TEMPLE
LA SALLE AND MONROE STREETS
CHICAGO

FOR YOU!
WHAT?
OUR LATEST BOOK.
WHY?
BECAUSE IT WILL HELP YOU!
LISTEN!

"A YOUNG WOMAN JOURNALIST"

Is a delightful book; Instructive to the Young; delightful to those no longer young. It is edited by LADY HENRY SOMERSET and MISS FRANCES E. WILLARD. It contains Miss Ames' letters from Europe, three of the literary papers she wrote, MISS WILLARD'S SERMON or FUNERAL ORATION, and much more of interest. Beautifully illustrated. *Price $1.50.* Send orders to WOMAN'S TEMPERANCE PUBLISHING ASS'N, The Temple, Monroe and La Salle Streets, Chicago. *N. B.—Agents wanted.*

Signal Notes.

"Excessive drinking is a devil of devils, Moderate drinking a little devil paving the way for the larger one."—*Dr. Holbrook.*

It is said that a league has been formed among the students of the University of Pennsylvania to do away with wines at class banquets.

One death for every three hundred and fifty-seven, and one injury for every thirty, tell a tale of criminal carelessness among railroad employes.

France, once so sober, is now at a loss to know what to do with her topers. Cheap bars and absinthe easily explain the increase of alcoholic madness.

A strong total abstinence movement in the western provinces of Russia is in progress. In one province there are no less than sixteen active societies.

The Midland railroad company of England have built a nice hall for the use of their workmen, to be used as a reading room and for temperance and gospel meetings.

The Children's Aid Society of Chicago, organized in 1891, has provided homes for over one thousand homeless and friendless children. Older boys are placed in homes where they can learn farming or a trade.

Since 1827 the Philo-Judean Society has been working quietly among the poor Jewesses at the East End in London. A Bible and sewing school is well attended, and a Bible reader is employed to visit them in their homes.

The ill-fated Chinese are barred out from Australia as well as America. To open the interior of unclaimed Australia to Chinese enterprise would change the whole face of the country in a few years, but the Australian legislators fail to think so.

The late Emile de Laveleye, of Belgium, was an eminent thinker and philanthropist, as well as an authority on economic science. Too much can hardly be said in praise of his work for international peace and social purity. He was one of the class known as international men.

At a recent political meeting in Glasgow, a gentleman testified on his honor that when he and two friends made the rounds of the streets between eleven and three o'clock they met fully five thousand people. Of this number, at least four thousand were either wholly or partly drunk. They saw girls under fourteen decidedly under the influence of liquor.

Mrs. Dora Evans, of Clay Center, Kan., goes, by request of the General Officers of the National W. C. T. U., to Wyoming (the only free state!) to organize and develop unions there. She begins work about the 15th of August. Mrs. F. H. Rastall—whose sagacity is a proverb in the W. C. T. U.—knows this Wyoming ambassador well and says no mistake has been made in her appointment. Mrs. Evans is a woman of devoted spirit, attractive presence and power on the platform, and knows the work of the W. C. T. U. as an old lady knows her knitting.

The American Sunday-School Union gives very encouraging reports of its work for the past year. One thousand and sixty-four Sunday-schools, with fifty-nine thousand scholars have been organized in places otherwise destitute of all religious advantages. Aid was given to over ten thousand other schools, besides six thousand Bibles and nine thousand Testaments were given or sold. The missionaries report over six thousand conversions and two hundred and sixteen churches have been developed. Who can estimate the wide-reaching results of this one year's work?

The bust of Susan B. Anthony, by the rising young sculptor, Lorado Taft, of Chicago, is now completed and has been passed upon by critics as a satisfactory solution of the problem: How fittingly to put in marble the senatorial head that has thought so long for woman and the face that reflects the sorrows of her martyrology. The required amount to pay for this bust has not yet been received for the reason that so many testimonials of similar sort and other busts of Miss Anthony have shared the attention of progressive women. An appeal is now made to *men* who (since "the woman's cause is man's") appreciate one who has done more for their advantage than most women that have lived. Send your dollars, your V's and your X's to Mrs. Mary E. Holmes, of Galva, Ill., leader of the prairie state suffrage forces, treasurer of the fund.

Good Cooking

Is one of the chief blessings of every home. To always insure good custards, puddings, sauces, etc., use Gail Borden "Eagle" Brand Condensed Milk. Directions on the label. Sold by your grocer and druggist.

Lady: "Your recommendation is certainly a good one. I am especially glad to know you do not use 'washing powders.' The last laundress I had, I discharged, because she would use them, contrary to my instructions, and completely ruined the house linen and the clothes of the entire family."

Laundress: "I never use any kind of 'washing powder' or 'soap powder.' I always use Ivory Soap, for it is as easy to wash with as anything I ever saw, and it does not burn my hands nor make them sore."

Copyright 1892, by The Procter & Gamble Co.

WHY YOU OUGHT TO KNOW ABOUT

HARVEY.

The triumphant success of any great industrial enterprise, having for its object the financial and social improvement of twenty thousand people, ought to be of interest to every man, woman and child in America.

To *you*, for one.

For you may be one of the fortunate twenty thousand.

The Harvey enterprise in two years' time has so benefited nearly five thousand, and before the close of the century will benefit four times as many more.

By giving them pleasant homes, plenty of work, moral surroundings, nearness to Chicago, and scores of consequent advantages.

There is but one Harvey; the model manufacturing town of America.

Its history is unique, interesting, illustrated; it has helped hundreds to such a start in life as they never got before.

Don't you want it—the History? The start?

Then say so in a letter to The Harvey Land Association, 819-825 The Rookery, Chicago, mentioning this paper.

You will get the History by return mail; the start—that depends.

OUTDOOR HAPPINESS.

You learn in a day—it's easier than walking—more fascinating than tennis—takes you near to Nature's heart—gives you acme of healthful happiness.

Finest cycling catalogue free at Columbia agencies, by mail for two 2-ct. stamps. Pope Mfg. Co., Boston, New York, Chicago.

CONOVER PIANOS

GRAND AND UPRIGHT.

. . . FOR . . .

QUALITY

DURABILITY

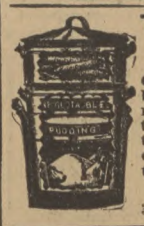
. . . AND . . .

BEAUTY

ARE UNEXCELLED.

SEND FOR CATALOGUE OR CALL AT OUR WAREROOMS.

CHICAGO COTTAGE ORGAN CO.,
SOLE FACTORS,
215 to 221 WABASH AVENUE,
CHICAGO.



THE **PEERLESS** STEAM COOKER

Cooks a whole meal **over one burner** on gasoline, oil, gas, or common cook stove. The best selling article made; the housekeeper's Friend, the agent's bonanza. Agents wanted, either sex; big profits; **exclusive territory.** Address, with stamp,

C. E. SWARTZBAUGH & CO.,
334 Dearborn St., Room 921, Chicago.

AUTHORS, Manuscripts revised, criticised, or sold on commission. Address, with stamp, The Western Literary Bureau, 55 N. Oakley-ave., Chicago.

"A **GOOD, CHEAP NORMAL, SHORT-HAND, BUSINESS AND MUSICAL COLLEGE,** at Stanberry, Mo. **No Saloons in the County.** Board and Tuition, $2.75 per week. Satisfaction guaranteed. Write for free catalogue.
JOHN E. FESLER, Pres't and Prop'r.

☞ See Name **"EVER READY"** on back of each **DRESS STAY** you buy. Take none but them.
YPSILANTI DRESS STAY MFG. CO., Ypsilanti, Michigan.

THE BABY will be given a beautiful birthday card if the mother will send baby's name and age to Wells, Richardson & Co., Burlington, Vt. This is done to advertise **LACTATED FOOD.** The food that **SAVES BABIES' LIVES.**

The angels make lemonade by mixing sugar, lemon juice and "Manitou Mineral Water." Try it.

CHAUTAUQUA LAKE

can be reached in the most comfortable manner over the Erie Lines. This is the only route from the West which does not require a change of cars from Chicago. If you are thinking of visiting Chautauqua, write to F. W. Buskirk, A. G. P. A., Erie Lines, Chicago, Ill., for full information as to route, rates, etc.

DELAVAN LAKE.

Friday and Saturday of each week the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway sells excursion tickets to Delavan, Wis., and return for $2.65, good for return until Monday. Special Delavan Lake train leaves Union Depot every Friday and Saturday at 3 p. m.; additional trains, except Sunday, at 8:30 a. m. and 4:30 p. m. Delavan Lake is one of the most attractive resorts in Wisconsin, has plenty of good hotels, good fishing and boating, and is in every respect a delightful place to spend a short or long vacation. For further information apply at ticket office, 207 Clark Street.

THREE HARVEST EXCURSIONS.

Half Rates via the Illinois Central.

Aug. 30th, Sept. 27th and Oct. 25, 1892.

The Central Route will sell Excursion tickets to the Agricultural Regions of the West, Southwest and South, at one fare for the Round Trip, from stations on its lines north of Cairo, on August 30th, and September 27th. A third excursion will be run to the South and Southwest on October 25th. Your Local Ticket Agent will give you full particulars in regard to these Harvest Excursions; arrangements can also be made in this connection to visit the desirable Railroad Lands for sale by the Illinois Central in Southern Illinois on obtaining special permission to do so by addressing the Company's Land Commissioner at Chicago, Mr. E. P. Skene. In addition, a few weeks before the first Excursion date, your Local Ticket Agent will be able to furnish you with a special Folder, issued by the Illinois Central, which will give you particulars of these Harvest Excursions in such form as will enable you to plan your journey at home. Should you not be within call of a railroad ticket agent, address A. H. Hanson, G. P. A., Illinois Central R. R., Chicago, Ill.

CALIFORNIA.

California is the most attractive and delightful section of the United States, if not of the world, and its many beautiful resorts will be crowded with the best families of the East during the entire winter. It offers to the investor the best open opportunity for safe and large returns from its fruit lands. It offers the kindest climate in the world to the feeble and debilitated, and it is reached in the most comfortable manner over the Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fé Railroad.

Pullman Vestibule Sleeping Cars leave Chicago by this line every day in the year, and go without change or transfer through to San Francisco, Los Angeles and San Diego. This is a feature not offered by any other line.

Write to John J. Byrne, 723 Monadnock Building, Chicago, Ill., if you desire any further information as to the country and the accommodations for reaching it.

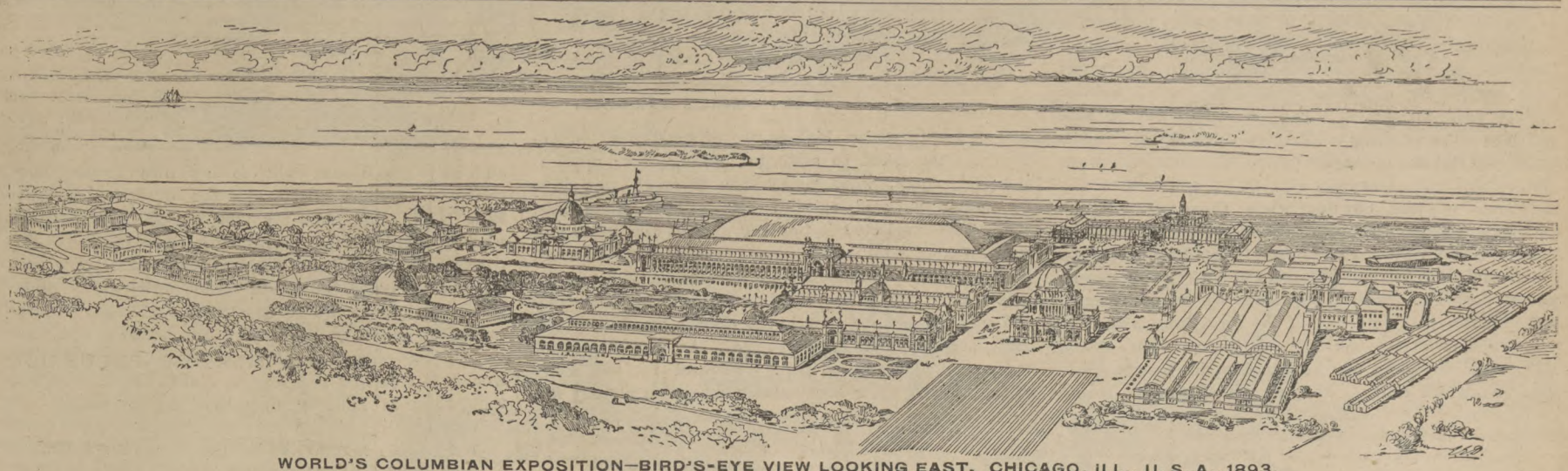
VETERANS' RETURN TO WASHINGTON.

The Grand Army Encampment at Washington in September will be the occasion of the reunion of thousands of veterans who parted in that city in 1865, after the Grand Review following the surrender at Appomattox and the capitulation of Richmond. Again, after a lapse of 27 years, thousands of veterans will march down Pennsylvania Avenue to be reviewed again by the President of the United States, members of his Cabinet, and other distinguished personages. It will be a spectacle seldom equaled in the magnificence of the display and in the number of men participating. Excursion tickets to Washington via the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad will be sold by all the roads in the West at exceedingly low rates. The chief delight of the trip to Washington will be the journey via the Picturesque Baltimore and Ohio, which crosses the Allegheny mountains and for 250 miles traverses territory fraught with the most thrilling incidents of the war. For more detailed information as to time of trains, rates, and sleeping car accommodations apply to L. S. Allen, Asst. Gen. Passenger Agent, The Rookery, Chicago. Upon application, Chas. O. Scull, Gen. Passenger Agent, Baltimore, Md., will send free of charge a handsomely Illustrated Guide to Washington.

THE UNION SIGNAL

WORLD'S FAIR SUPPLEMENT.

CHICAGO, August 11, 1892. No. 32

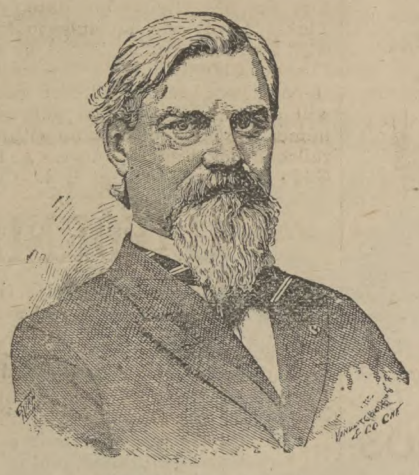


WORLD'S COLUMBIAN EXPOSITION—BIRD'S-EYE VIEW LOOKING EAST. CHICAGO, ILL., U. S. A., 1893.

THE RELATION OF INDUSTRIAL WOMEN TO THE EXPOSITION.

Perhaps nothing gives a better idea of the progressive spirit of the age than a careful study of its Fairs. In early times, Fairs were only commercial conclaves for purposes of barter; really, temporary markets, where each displayed his wares for sale or exchange. Later, they became competitive, and prizes were offered; exhibitors brought their *best* products to place beside their neighbors' best, for reward, from which each returned to his home

MRS. POTTER PALMER.



GEORGE R. DAVIS.
Director General.

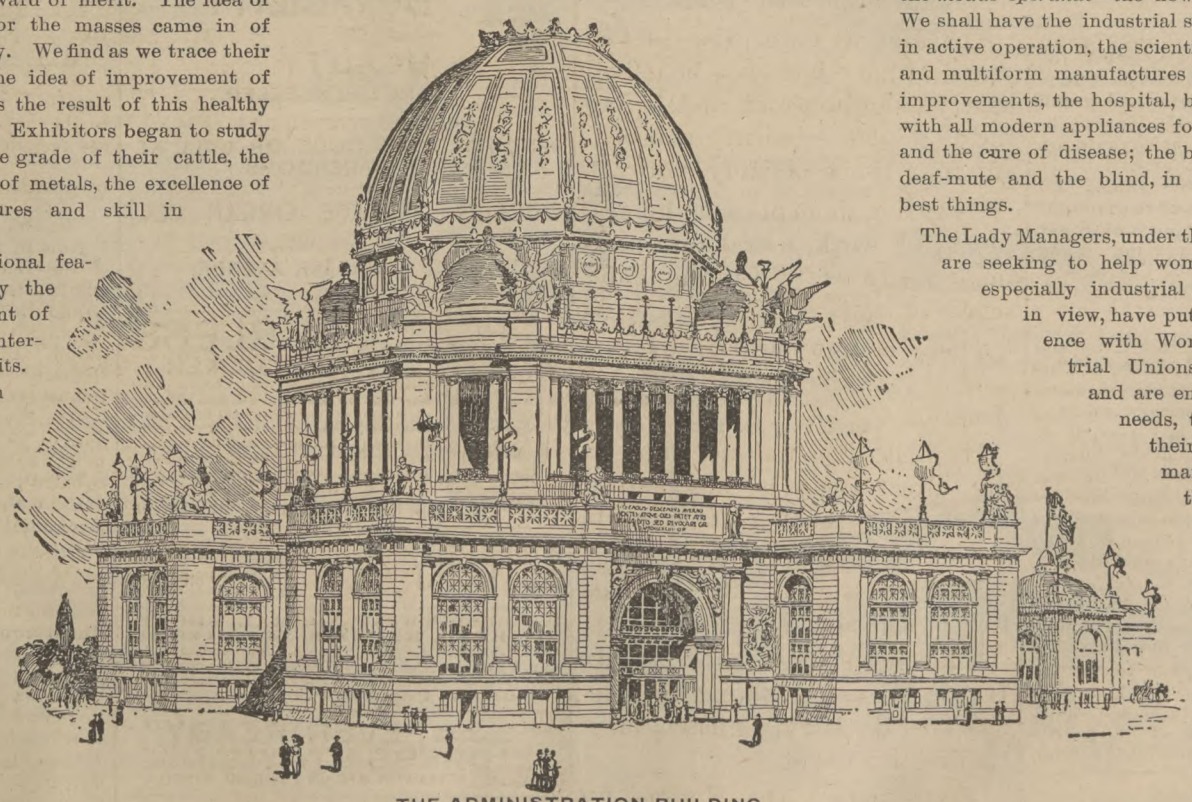
THOS. W. PALMER.
Pres't National Commission.

resolved to so improve his exhibit for the next year's Fair that he should bear off the reward of merit. The idea of amusement and recreation for the masses came in of course, but was only secondary. We find as we trace their history that more and more the idea of improvement of exhibits became prominent as the result of this healthy comparison and competition. Exhibitors began to study in earnest how to improve the grade of their cattle, the texture of fabrics, the purity of metals, the excellence of art, perfection in manufactures and skill in handiwork.

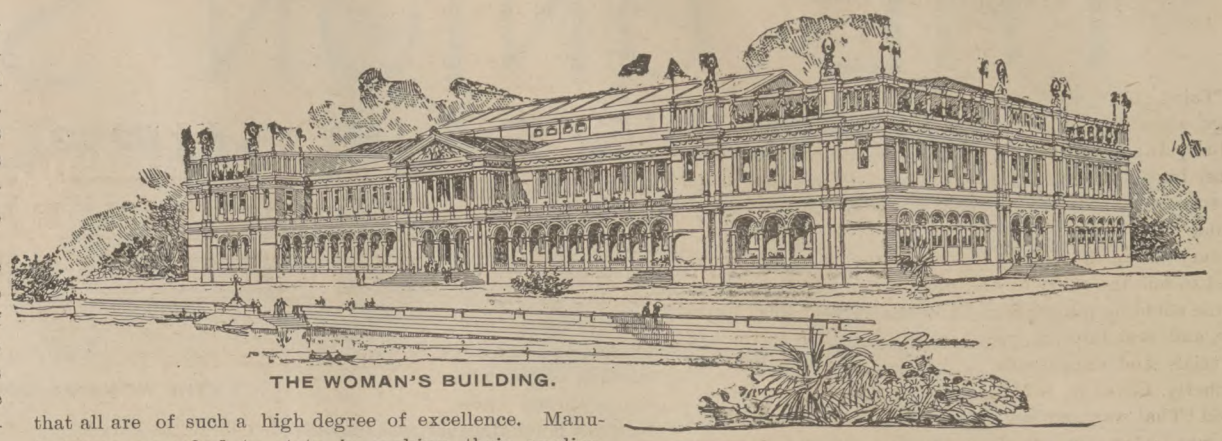
More recently the educational feature has crept in, and to day the chief aim is the improvement of the people and their various interests, rather than their exhibits. The Columbian Exposition will emphasize this feature—the education and elevation of the people—as no other has done. The work of "The Congress Auxiliary," a comparatively new feature of World's Fairs, will be entirely along this line. Every phase of philanthropy, every form of religion, every charitable organization, every industrial society, every educational institute will have an opportunity to bring before the people its best methods of work, to show the results accomplished, and set forth the aims for which it labors and prays. In the familiar conference, the simple talk, the more studied address, and the scholarly lectures every educator will be lifted to a higher plane, every philanthropist will receive new inspiration, and every laborer will be impressed with the dignity and blessing of work as a result of this commingling and communion of the best thought of the best workers of the world in all lines.

In every department the industrial phases of work will be prominent; not only what has been done as shown in the way of perfected machinery and manufactures, but the *modus operandi*—the how to do it—will be exhibited. We shall have the industrial school and the kindergarten in active operation, the scientific cooking school, different and multiform manufactures showing the latest and best improvements, the hospital, both English and American, with all modern appliances for the alleviation of suffering and the cure of disease; the best methods of teaching the deaf-mute and the blind, in fact, the best way to do the best things.

The Lady Managers, under the leadership of Mrs. Palmer, are seeking to help women of all classes, but more especially industrial women, and with this end in view, have put themselves in correspondence with Working Girls' Clubs, Industrial Unions, Girls' Friendly Societies and are endeavoring to ascertain their needs, to help them to exhibit their work, and through the manufacturer to secure for them a recognition they have never had before; and they confidently hope that the place given to women in this Exposition will help in many ways the wage-earner, the professional woman, the teacher, the artist and the housekeeper, as well as the philanthropist and reformer.



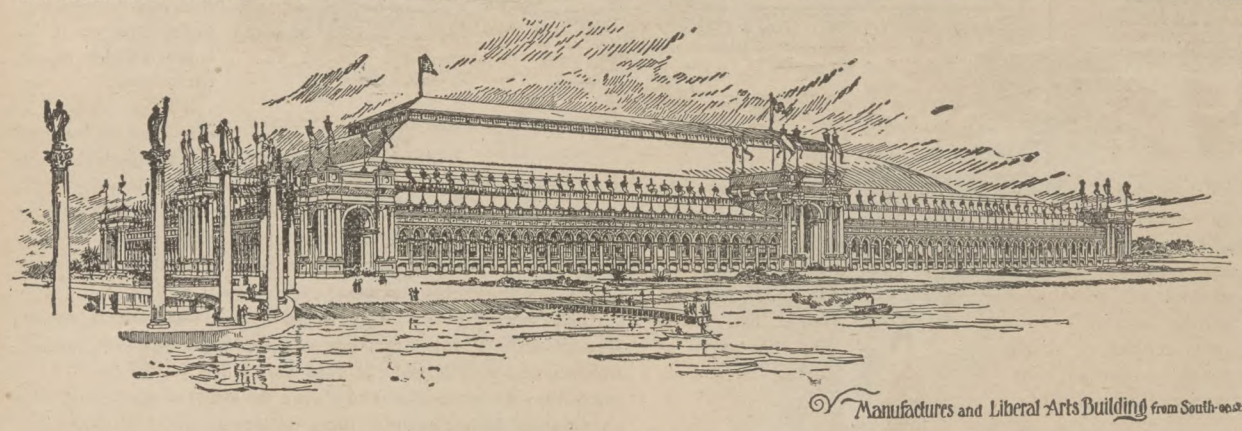
THE ADMINISTRATION BUILDING.



THE WOMAN'S BUILDING.

We note with pleasure the deference shown to the Lady Managers, not only by their co-workers, the Commissioners, but by foreign commissioners, sent over to learn all possible about the Fair. The presentation made by Mrs. Palmer in her audiences with these foreigners of woman's work and of the desirability that women of all countries should take part, has resulted in the formation of committees of women in England, France, Germany, Sweden, Switzerland, Russia, Cuba, Mexico, Peru and others.

Many of the members of these foreign committees are of the nobility, who work side by side with their more humble, but not less noble sisters, the working women of these nations, who can measure the good that will result from the joining of hands of the women of all nations in this work for women. Lady Aberdeen will be here with her corps of girls, to show the Irish cottage industries, lace makers from Italy and Belgium will work side by side with American girls that labor in the many industries of this country, while the expert Indian maiden will weave and paint her baskets beside the artist that models in clay or chisels the block from the quarry. From Syria will come the fine textiles of the East to be placed beside the gem cutting from the West. The rich embroideries and paintings of the past, long buried in the seclusion of the convents of Mexico, Italy, Spain, France and Germany, will be placed beside the art treasures of modern times. While we are anxious to secure that all are of such a high degree of excellence. Manufacturers are asked to state, in making their application for space, what percentage of work was done by women in said exhibit. Many have done this, others have neglected it, but it is evident that, more and more, woman is taking the place in the work of the world that God meant she should when He designated her as the help-meet of man. She should and will be his help-meet not only in the home, but in the church, the factory, the mart, in society and in government. An encyclopedia of woman's organizations, being compiled by the Lady Managers, will show how wide a field she is already filling, and how rapidly new avenues are opening for her willing feet.



Manufactures and Liberal Arts Building from South-east.

this brilliant array of work, we believe the worker greater than the work, and are more eager that the worker shall be benefited by the Fair, than that the Fair shall be enriched at the expense of the worker.

All charitable, philanthropic, industrial, reform, literary and educational societies of women will undoubtedly have headquarters upon or near the grounds of this great Exposition, with ample opportunity to promulgate their principles and methods of work as well as to set forth the resultant good for which they hope. The conservative woman from the South and East will find herself in many enterprises heart to heart with the progressive and not less intelligent woman of the West, and each will return to her home to think more kindly of her sister worker and her work.

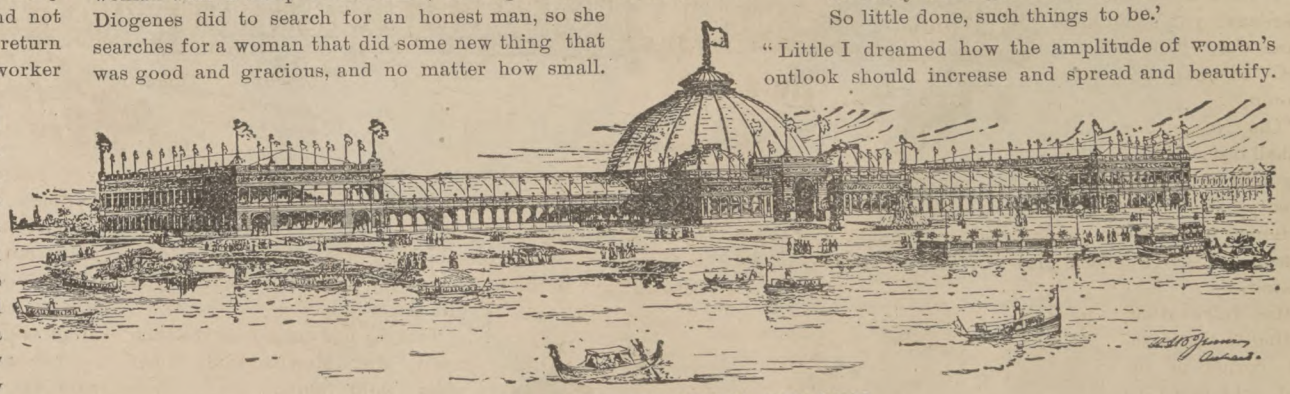
In the Woman's Building will be a room finished in the rich redwood of California, decorated with its varieties of cacti, its art work and draperies; another will be finished and furnished by Ohio. The library will be the result of the labor of the energetic women of New York, while nearly every state and territory will contribute carved panels for the wainscoting, draperies for portieres. Florida will furnish a standard for electric light, in form of a palmetto tree; Michigan will send copper; New Hampshire and Vermont marble and granite; New Jersey, tile work; Montana, copper, jasper and a fountain; North Carolina will give a pedestal of gray or white marble; Pennsylvania will send art draperies, windows, etc.; Tennessee will furnish marble; Texas, woodwork and lovely roses; Virginia, plants; Washington, six vases; West Virginia, woodwork in one room; from New Mexico and Arizona will come petrified woods, onyx and chalcedony.

These contributions to this great National Woman's Building are all the result of woman's work. Among the carved panels received from twenty-six states, it can truthfully be said that some of the most artistic come from the far West and the extreme South, and it is a matter of surprise

* * * * *

NOTHING more helpful has been said than was spoken at the Woman's Federation of Clubs in May, by the editor-in-chief of THE UNION SIGNAL, and which must be repeated here for the inspiration of all women because other women ask it:

"Let it be remembered that this Columbian Exposition is to be made up of every creature's best, that it is the woman with a lamp in her hand; coming forth even as Diogenes did to search for an honest man, so she searches for a woman that did some new thing that was good and gracious, and no matter how small.



THE HORTICULTURAL BUILDING.

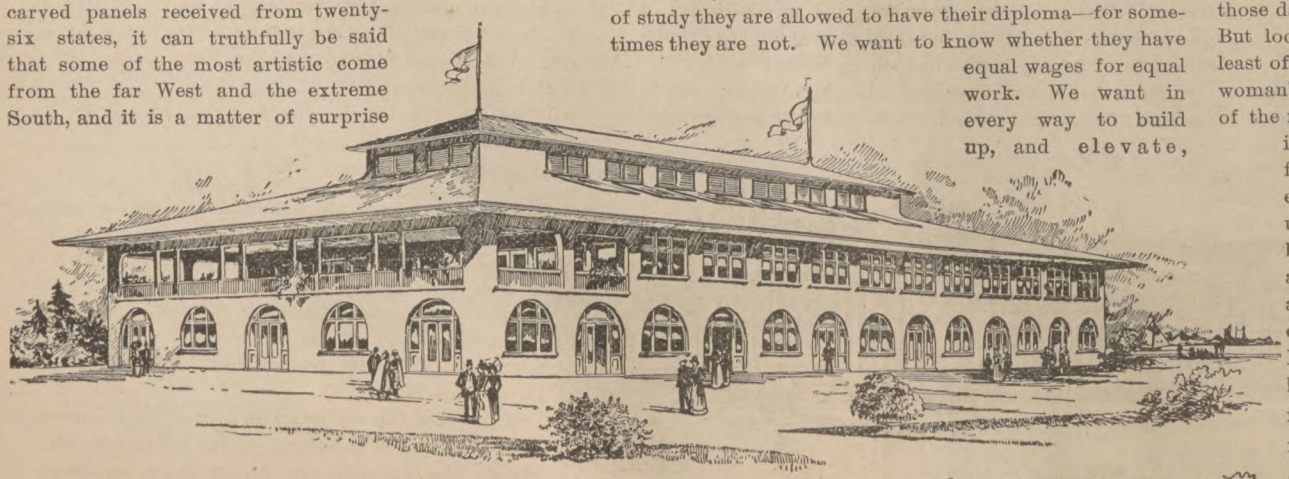
"For above all things it is the desire of the women commissioners to develop the talents of women and let them see what women have done, and to let young women coming here see that which will cause them to say: 'I, too, could work in these various arts handicrafts': then, besides all this, to show them to what place they had better go to learn any particular line of work. Mrs. Palmer says we want to know whether all the schools are open to women, and whether, when they have taken the course of study they are allowed to have their diploma—for sometimes they are not. We want to know whether they have equal wages for equal work. We want in every way to build up, and elevate, and help the woman who is her own bread-winner, so that her weapon may be held the firmer in her brave little hand. God bless the true hearted sisters of ours who are making their brains work like a Corliss engine over the problem of how to extend the outlook of women all over the world, not in our own country only. Emerson says that we are so egotistical that when we turn our backs on Niagara we think it has ceased to flow; and we are just so egotistical that we did not dream that the women in Bohemia had formed clubs! I did not know that down in Ecuador they have an exposition—and they're going to send the women's part to our World's Fair. I did not know that in Finland they had a woman's council. I did not know that in Italy, Russia, and Sweden they are among the very best experts in lace work; and one of the hopes of our women here is, that through the Exposition, women who are working and not getting adequate pay for their lace work may find an enlarged sale for their wares. All honor to the Countess of Aberdeen, who has formed a contract with the women of Ireland, that she will bring their laces into the market more and more in England and America. There never was given such a send-off to women as is going to come in the nick of time in the Columbian Exposition; and let us remember that we can each stand in our lot and place, and spread the good news until every little item we hear is scattered abroad, and thus help to bring into this storehouse of the common good, the wonderful pageant of the ages. This is to be the world's school of methods. This is to be the kindergarten of the world, its encyclopedia, its object lesson, its gleaming picture gallery, its whispering gallery, where every whisper shall be heard the world around.

" 'So many worlds, so much to do;
So little done, such things to be.'

"So spoke the laureate in 'In Memoriam.' On a prairie farm, long ago, I read the words:

" 'So many worlds, so much to do;
So little done, such things to be.'

"Little I dreamed how the amplitude of woman's outlook should increase and spread and beautify. Little I dreamed how, like the genii of Arabian story, she would escape from her kettle-bondage and 'expand her pinions in nebulous bars.' Coming west in 1846, urging our way in a white-winged emigrant wagon, settling ten miles from any railroad, waiting ten years for a market, I remember how my father, as we passed through Chicago, said to his six-year-old girl, 'See there, Frankie, can you read that sign? *No bottom here!*' That was the sign on the principal streets, to keep out of what we called, in those days, the *slew*, better known in these days as slough. But look about you! We don't have sloughs any more, least of all any sloughs of despond, in the streets or in a woman's outlook either. We have Chicago elevated out of the marsh, Chicago standing on firm foundations, with its magnificent buildings, with its beautiful welcome for women, with the women of money and the women who haven't money, hand in hand, heart to heart, understanding each other better than we ever did before, the reformer finding she can learn any amount from the woman of fashion, and the woman of fashion learning any amount from the reformer; and all of us more intent on building up the Republic, that has been the kind mother of thrice happy daughters, than on any meaner aim. So may God help and bless us all, as we work on, remembering, that '*The brotherhood of man shall begin with the sisterhood of woman.*'"



The Dairy Building from South-east.

THE BANNER COUNTY FAIR.

BY B. V. CUSHMAN, M. D.

"'Taint the gittin' thar that costs," said Grandma Biggs, wresting a green cucumber from the chubby fist of Baby John, who was exploring the hidden parts of a roomy lunch basket. "It's the stayin' thar that keeps folks away. You know husband and me went to the Centennial."

Every one in the county knew, but the dear old lady so loved to tell the story of the one outing of her life, that no one could help listening. Now the subject was opportune, and real interest was manifested in her account of the trials and expenses of a pilgrimage to the "City of Brotherly Love" in 1876; and all assented when she declared "That want nothin' to what it'll be in Chicago, for that was jes' the United Statses' show, and this'll be the whole world's."

It was four o'clock in the afternoon of the "biggest day" of the County Fair. The women had seen the display of orchard and garden, kitchen and dairy products; knitting, patchwork, embroidery, lace, painting, wax flowers and paper flowers—all the charming, useless or useful collection under the meaningless name of "fancy work," had been viewed and discussed.

They were not interested in the races—some of them wished their husbands and sons less interested—so they dropped into the cheery reception room of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union to wait, until their "men folks" were ready for home going.

Naturally they talked of the World's Fair, and of that phase of the topic which weighed so heavily upon the lady managers, until a way to dispose of the problem of women with small means "staying there" was thought out and wrought out.

"I doubt if the Exposition itself will entertain me as much as my boys' plans for going." A slender woman with shining eyes said this.

"You deserve a deal o' credit for raisin' them boys as you have, Mrs. Merritt, their father dyin' when they was little, as he did. I hope they'll be comfort enough in your old age to pay ye for it."

"Why, Grandma, I'm paid every day of my life! Many a heart under a diamond pin aches and breaks for just such comfort as I take with my boys. I only wish there were one or two more of them. They will be grown up and off all too soon."

"I don't think they will ever leave you," said little Anna Coe. "Joe told me last winter *he* never should."

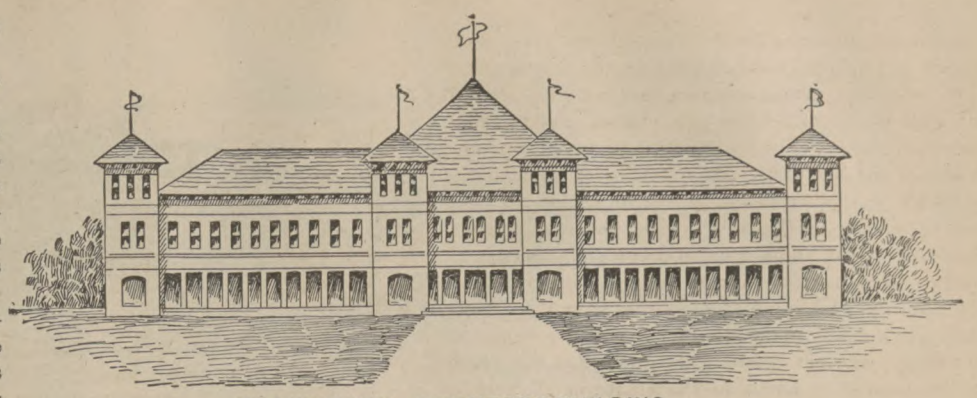
"Oh, yes, they will! I shall insist upon Joe hiring land to put in a crop of his own next year. He is twenty-one in the winter, and I want my sons to settle in homes of their own while they are young." For some reason the girl's cheek grew pinker at Mrs. Merritt's answer.

Mrs. Fairweather, sitting in the farthest corner of the tent, whispered to Mrs. Skinflint, "Did I ever tell you that right after James Merritt died my husband offered her a place in the store at good pay if she would let out the farm — it wasn't paid for then—and move into town? She was so ladylike he thought she would draw trade, and then he was sorry for her."

"How did it happen that she didn't come?"

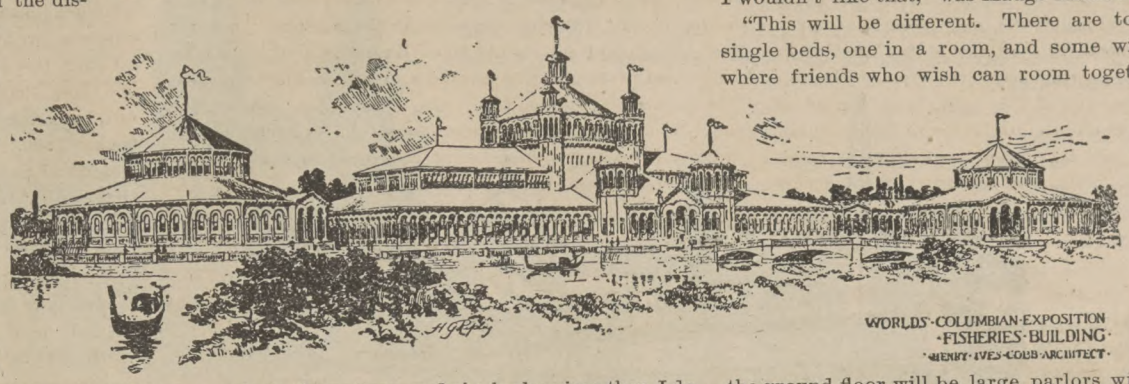
"Why, she just said that when her boys came home from school she must be there. It seemed dreadful foolish at the time, but they say she's made the last payment on her farm, living right on it."

"I think she was wise. There was Caroline Mincer, left a widow about the same time, who got work in a newspaper office—she wasn't really as smart as Helen Merritt, but she had notions—leaving home all day, and her boys running wild after school till she came. Now one is tending bar, and the other is behind the bars."



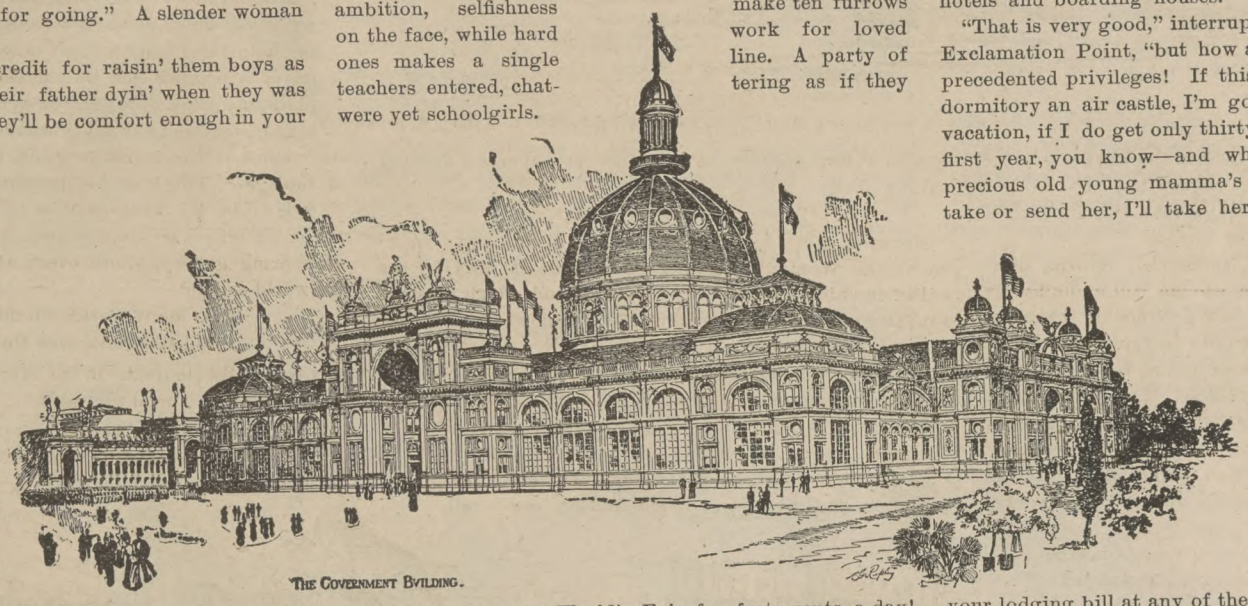
THE WOMAN'S DORMITORY BUILDING.

"It don't take anything to dress Mrs. Merritt. That's a six cent calico she has on, and not an inch over nine yards in it. This gingham was thirty-nine cents at wholesale, thirteen yards in the pattern, and she looks nicer than I do this minute!"



WORLDS·COLUMBIAN·EXPOSITION
·FISHERIES·BUILDING·
·HENRY·IVES·COLB·ARCHITECT·

Ah! love, peace, personal cleanliness bestow beauty that fadeth not, and that asks no odds of fashion. Vanity, ambition, selfishness make ten furrows on the face, while hard work for loved ones makes a single line. A party of teachers entered, chattering as if they were yet schoolgirls.



The Government Building.

"A room near the World's Fair for forty cents a day! Why, Miss Garson, it is impossible! Such rates cannot be found in the city now!"

"Very well, Miss Exclamation Point, if I can sit down here and get to the bottom of my bag I will prove to you the impossible."

Talking had ceased in the tent, until Mrs. Merritt said, "Let your light shine afar, Miss Garson. We have been discussing the impossibility of going to the Exposition because we cannot pay hotel bills. How did you learn of anything better?"

"I read that an old friend of mine, Mrs. Barker, was in the Fair Headquarters, and wrote to her to engage me a room now if possible, and make a deposit to secure it. Instead she sends me this scheme of the lady managers for dormitories."

"In a dormitory aren't the beds all in one great room? I wouldn't like that," was Madge Miller's comment.

"This will be different. There are to be rooms with single beds, one in a room, and some with double beds, where friends who wish can room together. There will be a woven wire mattress, feather pillows, good bedclothing, rocking chair, mirror and toilet articles in each room.

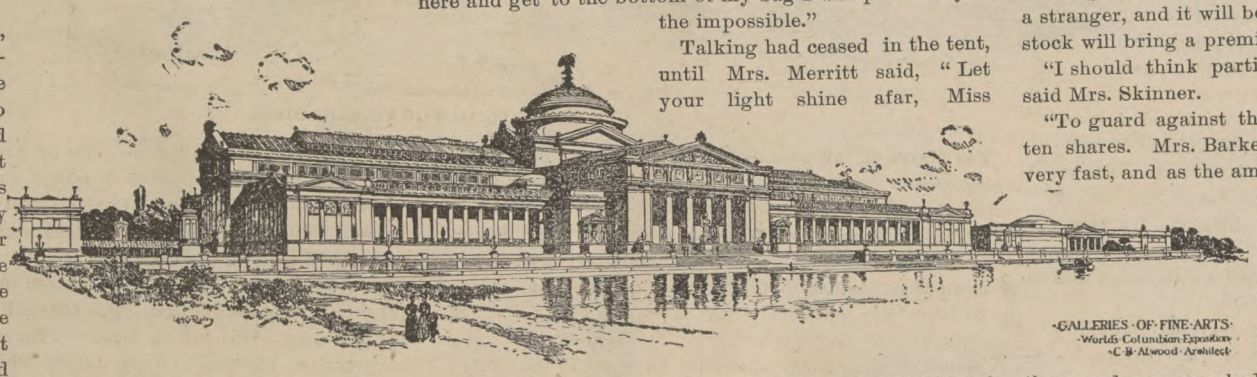
"The buildings will be two stories high. On the ground floor will be large parlors with fireplaces. the sleeping rooms being above. Perfect sewerage is guaranteed, and as the buildings and furnishings will be new, they must be clean, which cannot be said of the cheaper hotels and boarding houses."

"That is very good," interrupted Prue Bebee, alias Miss Exclamation Point, "but how are we to secure these unprecedented privileges! If this isn't pure fiction and the dormitory an air castle, I'm going to see the world next vacation, if I do get only thirty dollars a month—it's my first year, you know—and what's more and better, my precious old young mamma's going too. If papa don't take or send her, I'll take her at my own expense. But you haven't said how to do it."

"A room is secured by taking stock in the association. Each share is ten dollars, and entitles the holder to twenty-five days' lodging; or she may take a friend, and the two stay half that time. You send your ten dollars, and get a certificate of stock, which will be accepted in payment for your lodging bill at any of the dormitories. There are to be four. This stock certificate is non assessable, which I understand to mean that the stockholder is not liable for debts contracted by the directors. It is transferable, so that if you cannot go you can give it to a friend or sell to a stranger, and it will be honored. There is no doubt but stock will bring a premium before the Fair is over."

"I should think parties would invest for speculation," said Mrs. Skinner.

"To guard against that, no person can buy more than ten shares. Mrs. Barker writes that the stock is going very fast, and as the amount is limited to $150,000, it will soon be taken. She thinks many will be disappointed by and by when they apply for stock and find there is none left. Another advantage in subscribing immediately is that you have choice of the month you wish to spend there, and you are asked in every case to state your preference. If not already filled for that date it will be assigned to you. I shall send for two shares on Saturday."



·GALLERIES·OF·FINE·ARTS·
·World's Columbian Exposition·
·C·B·Atwood·Architect·

"To whom do you send?"

"Now let me read that to you, then you will make no mistake, and you can all copy it.

"Make out draft or money order to:

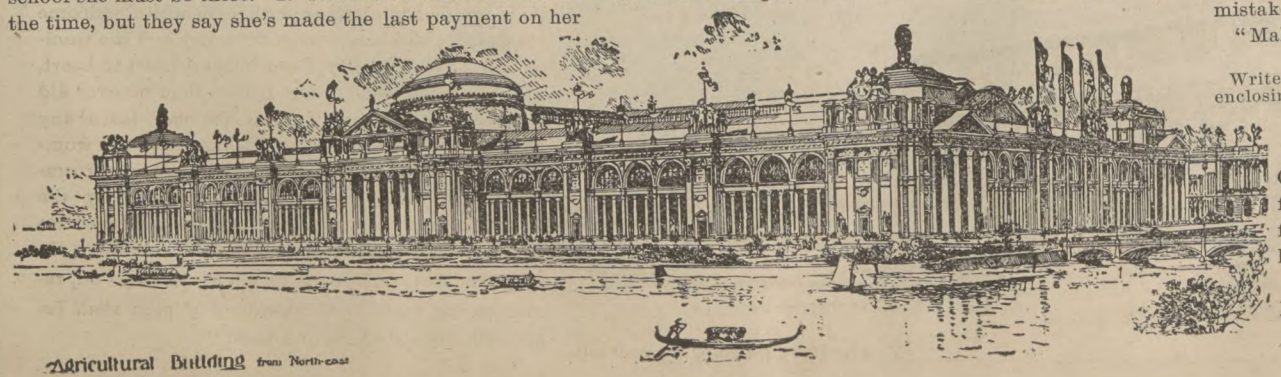
ELBRIDGE G. KEITH, TREASURER,

Write a letter giving your full name and post-office address, enclosing this draft or money order, and mail it to

HELEN M. BARKER,
Care Board of Lady Managers, W. C. A., Chicago, Ill."

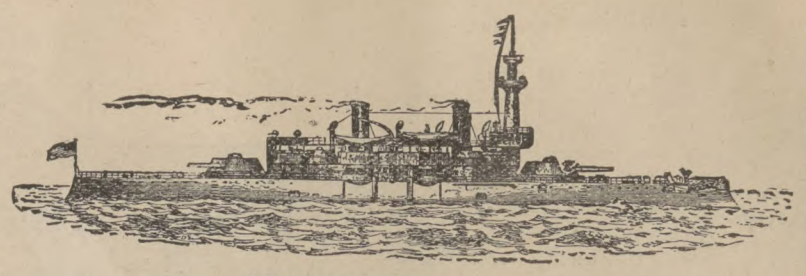
"You're sure there ain't no trick about it, Miss Garson? These city schemes is risky. The big fish is too apt to swaller the minnies. I have confidence in *you*, Miss Garson, but have you really looked into it?"

"I feel that I have, Grandma Biggs. I have known Mrs. Barker, the secretary of the association, for years. She is honest, and further, she is sagacious,



Agricultural Building from North-east

level headed—a business woman. Then, Mrs. Carse, of the Temple, is president, and Mr. Keith, the treasurer, is widely known as one of the most solid business men in Chicago. Mrs. Palmer, president of the Board of Lady Managers, is one of the directors, also Miss Frances Willard. They are too well and widely known to lend themselves to any swindling scheme. Really, I see no chance to lose by it. The rooms will be there, and we get our money back staying in them, whether there are any dividends or not."



U. S. COAST LINE BATTLE SHIP

"I declare, I'd a-most like to go myself, jest to see how it compares with Philadelphy!"

"Bless your old heart!" cried Prue, "you raise the ten dollars and go when we do. I'll take care of you. Wouldn't it be grand to get up a big party from this county, to stay the twelve days? We could go in August, after the threshing is done, and get back before the schools open."

There was a chorus of "Wouldn't it!" and Grandma Biggs wiped her eyes.

"You always was a darling, Prue, but I don't know as I could enjoy it 'thout Zekle. He was with me at Philadelphy, said it was our weddin' tower, though we was married thirty-nine years that fall."

"I know *I* couldn't enjoy it without the boys," said Mrs. Merritt.

"Well, how are any of us to 'enjoy it' without our boys and our 'Zekles,' I'd like to know?" asked Mrs. Homens.

"There are many hotels for men in the city," replied Miss Garson; "I have a friend who owns one, and he told me last spring that a party of Englishmen had already engaged forty rooms for a month, at a dollar a day. Of course that is much cheaper than at regular hotels."

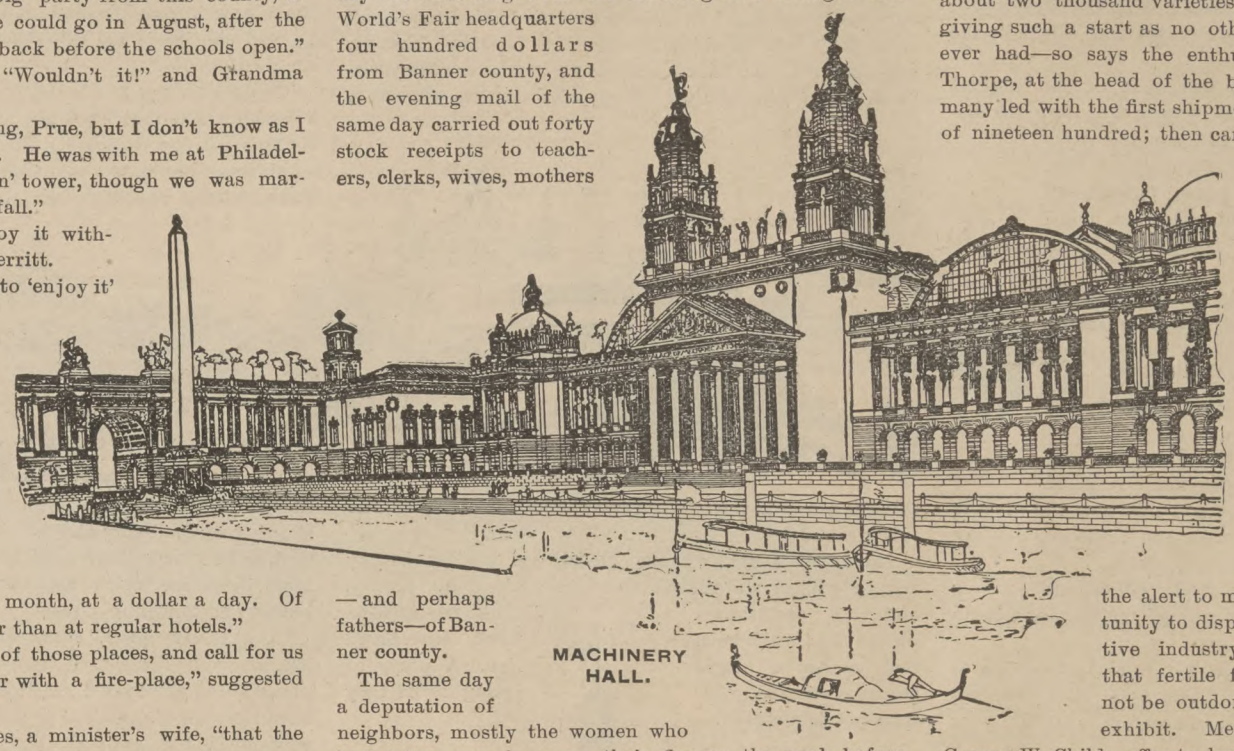
"The men can go to one of those places, and call for us mornings in the big parlor with a fire-place," suggested Prue.

"I think," said Mrs. Jones, a minister's wife, "that the Young Men's Christian Association must be planning a similar enterprise for men. It certainly is needed as much, and I will ask Mr. Jones to write to-morrow to Y. M. C. A. headquarters in Farwell Hall, Chicago, and learn what is being projected in that line. But I hope no woman here will be so silly and babyish as to neglect this great opportunity for recreation and improvement, if it is found that her husband cannot share it. We can go with our daughters to the dormitory and our husbands and sons will find some way of seeing the Fair, either with us or without us. If women, especially poor women, have the advantage of men on this occasion, it will be the first time in the world's history, and I hope they will not fail to avail themselves of it."

This plucky speech from the parson's popular young wife arrested the stampede, and while all who can go in families will do so, even Mrs. Merritt whispered to Mrs. Jones that if the doctor would let her boys go in company with him and Frank—provided they raise the money to go at all, and each of them on his own account is working for it—she would take a share with Grandma Biggs and go for the twelve days.

Those present agreed upon a date, and every one declared she knew of half a dozen others who would "want to be in it."

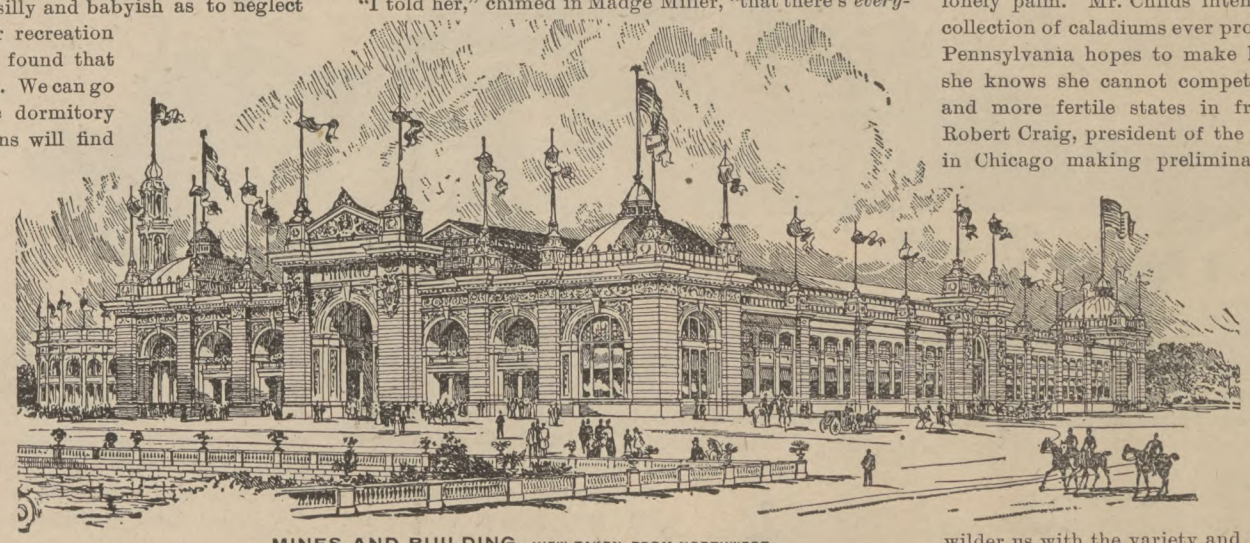
The W. C. T. U. had secured the banishment of liquor from the Fair ground years before, so the men were sober, and all but a few churls were converted to "that dormitory scheme of the women's" before they reached home that night. The following day Miss Garson received a communication from Mrs. Barker saying that the directors had anticipated the objection to coming without "the boys and Zekles" and at their last meeting voted to set apart one dormitory for the use of families, provided the stock sells readily enough to insure the erection of a fifth building as there is every reason to believe it will. This was published in the county paper, and one day the following week the morning mail brought into World's Fair headquarters four hundred dollars from Banner county, and the evening mail of the same day carried out forty stock receipts to teachers, clerks, wives, mothers — and perhaps fathers—of Banner county.



MACHINERY HALL.

The same day a deputation of neighbors, mostly the women who had taken premiums on their flowers the week before, waited on Miss Garson. Grandma Biggs said: "The chief pleasure in my life's my garden, and if I ain't going to git no satisfaction outer flowers at the Fair, I don't know that I care to wear myself out a-going."

"I told her," chimed in Madge Miller, "that there's *everything*, and it stands to reason flowers wouldn't be left out. But I came to ask you what's to be done in art, for *that's* my excuse for such a royal trip as I mean that Fair shall be to me."



MINES AND BUILDING. VIEW TAKEN FROM NORTHWEST.

"Oh, 'Nature and Art at the World's Fair' is a subject I've been studying up for a newspaper article. A friend who is a secretary in the Woman's Department at headquarters gave some interesting facts which I will tell you. The sweetest spot in Jackson Park will be the Rose Garden. It covers nearly two acres, surrounded by a light wire fence, which will serve as a trellis for the choicest climbers that can be grown in this climate. In the center a wire pagoda, thirty feet in diameter and forty feet high, will rise to support the same matchless drapery and form a bower of beauty. The four arched entrances will be so masked that it will be impossible to see the roses outside the enclosure.

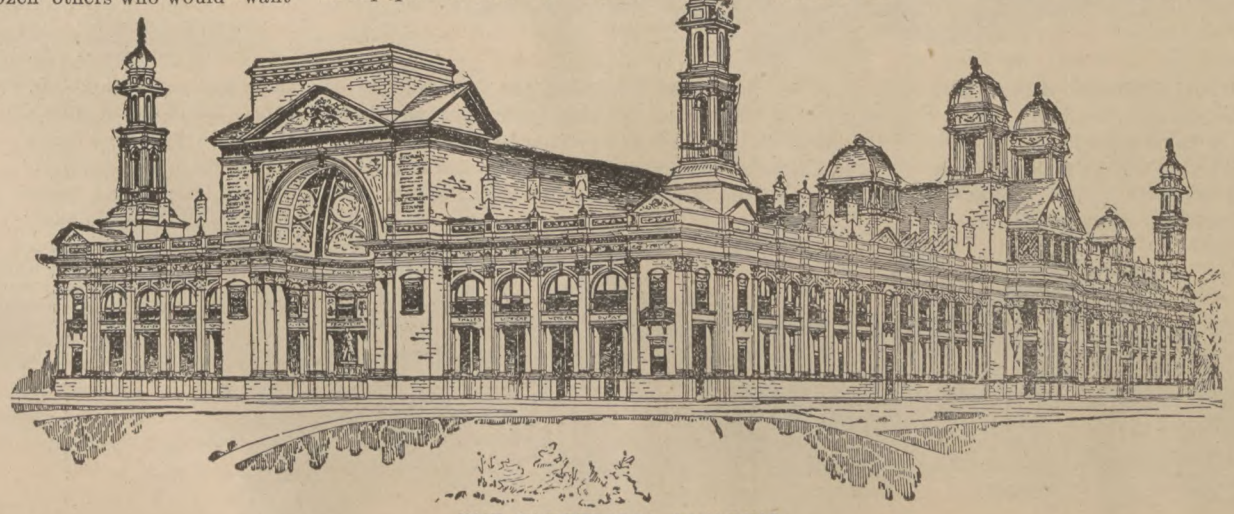
"A hundred men worked for a week on this posy bed, just to get it laid out and planted. Fifty thousand plants of about two thousand varieties are already in the ground, giving such a start as no other Exposition rose garden ever had—so says the enthusiastic gardener, Mr. John Thorpe, at the head of the bureau of floriculture. Germany led with the first shipment of plants, to the number of nineteen hundred; then came England and France with two thousand apiece, and other countries followed. All these are donations.

"The judgment of the horticultural department will be sorely taxed in the matter of granting space, as applications far exceed the available amount. Arizona, for example, asks for two thousand feet inside Horticultural Hall and five thousand feet of outside space in the horticultural department. Arizona fruit growers are on the alert to make the most of this opportunity to display the rich and remunerative industry they are developing on that fertile frontier. Pennsylvania will not be outdone by any one in the plant exhibit. Messrs. A. J. Drexel and George W. Childs offer to loan the choicest specimens in their unrivaled collections, some of which cannot be duplicated in this country. One palm, the property of Mr. Drexel, cannot be duplicated in Europe or America. He also has some very rare ferns, which will accompany the lonely palm. Mr. Childs intends to contribute the finest collection of caladiums ever produced in the United States. Pennsylvania hopes to make her mark in floriculture, as she knows she cannot compete with some of the newer and more fertile states in fruits and viticulture. Mr. Robert Craig, president of the American florists, has been in Chicago making preliminary arrangements for this beautiful exhibit. It is hinted that both these flower-loving gentlemen intend to make rare gifts to Chicago parks at the close of the Exposition.

"Jamaica, whose flora is as rich and varied as that of any island in the world, is preparing to bring a luxuriant exhibit of large-sized tropical plants, expecting to bewilder us with the variety and beauty of ferns, palms and orchids.

"Tree planting prospers this cool, wet spring. Half a dozen trees ranging from seventy to one hundred feet in height have been successfully set in the open space between the Woman's Building and the Horticultural. They are of elm, ash, linden, sugar maple, Wisconsin willow and hackberry. Two big trees, the first ones permanently planted, are known respectively as Grant and Sherman. Apropos of trees and plants, the secretary of the Board of Lady Managers will very cheerfully correspond with any one wishing to contribute to the roof garden of the Woman's Building."

"That will do," said Grandma Biggs; "thank you, Miss Garson, I never dreamed of the like o' such gardens. I guess I can't be kept at home when the time comes. But the sun's down and you won't get your art this time, Madge."



THE ELECTRICAL BUILDING.

The Union Signal

AND WORLD'S WHITE RIBBON.

"THOU HAST GIVEN A BANNER TO THEM THAT FEAR THEE; THAT IT MAY BE DISPLAYED BECAUSE OF THE TRUTH."

Volume XVIII. CHICAGO, August 18, 1892. Number 33.

Ursula Dietrick 2119 19th St

SINCE OUR LAST ISSUE.

Silver reached its lowest recorded price August 13,—82⅛ cents an ounce.

The National convention of American florists met in Washington, August 16.

In the Crimea and Caucasus districts, Russia, cooler weather has caused a decrease of cholera.

Measures are being taken for the re-building of the burned portion of St. John's, Newfoundland.

War veterans of both the blue and the gray, numbering thousands, held a reunion at Lebanon, Ky., last week.

Popular opposition, to which Emperor William is obliged to submit, has decided that there will be no international exhibition in Berlin.

Earthquake shocks occasioned great consternation but little serious damage at Ems, Coblentz and other places in Germany last week.

The latest rebellion against the Honduras government has been crushed by the defeat of the rebels, several hundred of whom were killed.

New Orleans has decided to hold two celebrations of the quadro-centennial of the discovery of America, a religious one October 12, and a civil one October 21.

News of a battle in which nearly one thousand men were slain comes from Trinidad. This places the city of Bolivar in the hands of opposers of the government.

Last Friday Lord Salisbury's government and ministry came to an end in England. Mr. Gladstone, by command of the Queen, visited Osborne House the same day to receive instructions to form a new cabinet.

On August 13 the most powerful electric search light ever made threw out its brilliant rays from the summit of Mount Washington, a mile and a half, enabling coarse print to be read at Fabyan's, seven miles away.

The census returns according to figures given in an address by Robt. P. Porter, in Washington, last Sunday, show that the Methodist church with 4,255,377 communicants and a church property value of $130,018,070 leads the Protestant churches of the United States.

REFERENCE was made in our issue of July 7 to the Demorest diamond contest held in connection with the Prohibition Convention in Cincinnati and the number of contestants was given as four. This was a mistake; there were eight contestants, according to the rule for diamond contests. This is an important point and should be borne in mind.

THE Belfast camp-meeting in Ohio has two rules that we wish might be vigorously enforced on all camp-grounds, religious and philanthropic: First: Sabbath observance laws to be strictly enforced. Second: The sale and use of tobacco prohibited. Let us have some clean places on the face of the earth, just to prove that it is possible.

THE census shows that in 1890 the deaths in France exceeded the births by more than thirty-eight thousand. This is the result of conscripting the sons of France as soldiers. A similar result would doubtless be revealed by the statistics of Germany and Italy. In the proportion that standing armies increase, and war is the ultimate motive of any nation, its homes must decrease and its home life perish.

MRS. M. H. DUNHAM, president of Iowa W. C. T. U., has inaugurated a movement for the Temple that would pay for it by May 1, 1893, if every state would fall into line. The plan is that each member of a union shall raise two dollars for the Temple fund. Mrs. Dunham reports the white-ribboners of Iowa as enlisting eagerly and says she shall "keep at it" till the last woman has sent in her two dollar bill.

IT should be remembered that the World's W. C. T. U. holds its second convention in Chicago in the first week of June, 1893, and is immediately preceded by the World's Congress of women, commencing May 15, 1893. These dates are fixed with special reference to the fact that the temperance women of the world would be here the first week in June, and would wish to participate in the Congress, also that the women of the Congress wish to be present at our great convention.

MRS. I. N. BARD, a ranch woman of Laramie county, Wyoming, lacked but nine votes of the nomination for Governor in the recent Democratic state convention. In a speech ably reviewing the platform and counseling harmony, she withdrew her name. Mr. Halliday who desired the nomination lost it because he was a high license man. John E. Osborne, a wealthy young wool man, was nominated on the thirty-seventh ballot. This is the first political step forward that the Democrats have thus far taken on the woman question.

A MISTAKEN statement has been going the rounds, and was printed in our own columns to the effect that woman suffrage had been made a binding article of faith and works in the British Women's Temperance Association. The facts are that while the principle was indorsed at the convention of this society in May last, there is nothing whatever that is compulsory in this action. Our neighbors across the Atlantic Ferry seem to agree with their American cousins in the statement of our famous "Nashville By-Law," that "no auxiliary union shall be bound by any principle espoused, or plan devised by the National W. C. T. U., except that all must subscribe to the total abstinence pledge, and to the constitution of the National."

CLARA C. HOFFMAN is to have from twenty-five to thirty appointments in Colorado before the great Convention. Mrs. Woodbridge has just returned from a helpful tour in the same section, and we rejoice that strong sympathy has been given to the efforts of our white ribbon comrades yonder by the expectation of the Convention next October. How much more that impetus will be when we have actually brought to the "shadow and shine" of the Rockies the expert workers from every one of the forty-four states, the five territories and the District of Columbia! We are glad that Mrs. Frances J. Barnes is to remain and gather in women into the societies when the Convention is over. Our Colorado women take time by the forelock. Already they have provided for all the lunches required by the great Convention and for most advantageous hotel rates, and excursions, etc., are now being arranged. We shall find everything thoroughly in readiness, and doubtless shall have the greatest Convention of our annals.

A PENNSYLVANIA correspondent desires us to refer to the action of the Academy of Science, Philadelphia, in sending out the ship Kite on an expedition of succor to Greenland hoping to find Lieutenant and Mrs. Pearey who it will be remembered, sailed on a voyage of exploration one year ago, Mrs. Pearey being the only white woman who ever went on such a voyage to the northern clime. We well remember being in Nova Scotia in July last when these intrepid travelers and their party were there. Our correspondent says: "This is the first opportunity ever enjoyed by an educated lady of our country to observe this most inhospitable and unfrequented portion of the globe. Think of the deplorable circumstances surrounding Mrs. Pearey, the Lieutenant having had his leg broken at the vessel's wheel and requiring the care of his wife under the most painful and difficult circumstances. It would be very interesting to know whether liquor was used in his case. If not, it is another victory for temperance on a new battle ground in the far north. It is also a new victory for woman, the display of fortitude in the brave lady who dared to accompany her husband in the desolation, danger and loneliness of that far off country."

THE sure perquisite of happiness is doing. Nearly every difficulty vanishes when one begins to do. We puzzle ourselves about theories of religion but when we begin to act religious this very acting puts the theory out of our minds. The very core of religious fanaticism, whether it be in the medicine lodge of the savage, among the fetish-makers of the East, or in the cathedrals of Europe and America, is the dwelling in doctrine instead of doing for those about us. The curse, canker, rust and blight of the religious life have been that we theorized instead of practicing, and that we antagonized those who differed from us as to our theories. The modern teaching is to seek harmony rather than discord. When you find yourself alongside of another human being settle it in your mind that you will study the correspondencies, the agreements, the amenities, rather than the antagonisms and differences between you two. The whole code of good manners, not to say Christian behavior, is found in this one precept.

THE question comes to us, is the collection to be taken September 22, on World's W. C. T. U. Day, for Mrs. Mary Clement Leavitt? We answer: No, that day is the date of Mrs. Leavitt's birthday and for that reason was chosen in her honor, but this year, as last, the money raised goes to strengthen and extend the work pioneered by her in foreign lands. The President of the World's W. C. T. U. said in her address in Boston last autumn: "We ought to put to Mrs. Leavitt's credit in the bank a sum as large as that we raised for her at first, and which she declined to use. We ought to place her portrait on the walls of our great gospel hall in the Temple, at Chicago, and to make the date of her birthday, September 22, World's W. C. T. U. day throughout Christendom." The last of these three suggestions was adopted, and we are confident the others will be. We hope some action to that effect will be taken at the convention in Denver. But the annual World's W. C. T. U. day is for the purpose of presenting that society to the public, not only in its own interest but in the interest of the local unions, that it may be seen that they are by no means isolated, but are the links of an ever lengthening and ever brightening chain, and also for the purpose of circulating our literature and securing a free-will collection from the audience, not from the W. C. T. U., that shall help us to send out each year more expert workers into the countries that know least about the spirit and method of the white ribbon host.

WE are sure that there are no white-ribboners who will not learn with sincere pleasure that Lady Henry Somerset has taken passage on the Cunard steamer Etruria, sailing from New York, August 27th, for Miss Frances E. Willard and Miss Anna Gordon, inviting them to be her guests at Eastnor Castle. They are weary and worn; the entire change of climate and of scene, with the sea voyage, may be expected to do them a great deal of good physically, and their complete exemption for a few weeks from public work and the routine of office duties, will be their first approach to the "rest" which has twice been voted Miss Willard at National Conventions by her considerate comrades. The correspondence will be left in charge of Miss Alice E. Briggs, office secretary of the World's W. C. T. U., Evanston, Ill., and the usual corps of assistants at Rest Cottage. Miss Willard's editorial duties will be discharged to the best of her ability under the disadvantage of absence, while her coadjutors in the office of THE UNION SIGNAL will do their utmost to maintain the present high standing of the paper. Misses Willard and Gordon will return in good time for the National W. C. T. U. Convention in Denver, Col., October 28 to November 3. Miss Willard desires us to say that she is "most tenderly grateful to that loving, loyal host who in the loss of her nearest and dearest one who have by prayer and sympathy expressed in word and deed, by cable and telegram, letter and spoken comfort and condolence, hallowed with heavenlier meaning than ever before, the hymn we sing so often, 'Blest be the tie that binds.'"

MY CROSS.

BY FRANCES E. TOWNSLEY.

It lies beneath my raiment so,
The world gives little heed;
O Thou, whose eyes are very keen,
Forget it not, I plead.

"It is not heavy," say my friends,
Passing another way;
O Thou, whose balances are just,
Discern its weight, I pray.

I do not faint because of this;
I only some days cry;
And though it grieves my spirit sore,
I dare not lay it by.

Oh, hidden cross, oh, secret thorn,
So small, so sharp a thing;
Paul, with his own thrice offered prayer,
Had never felt *thy* sting.

Mary, whose faithful worshipers
Her seven sorrows mourn,
Could bring no solace in her touch
To heal my soul, so torn.

But hark, a voice the silence stirs
Of Love's strong agony,
And breathes a true heart's trustful words
From out Gethsemane.

"Thy will, my Father, unto pain
And scorn and anguish sore,
Yea, *unto death*—Thy will be done."

. . . . . .

List, 'tis a conqueror!

Low in the dust I bow. I trust.
Henceforth no cross, no chain,
No sorrow open to the world,
No galling, secret pain

Can harm me. As the Conqueror prayed,
I pour *my* garden prayer:
"Father, Thy will—*I cannot see;*
Thou, Lord, art everywhere."

"Thine is the Kingdom, reign in me;
The power, bend lower down;
The glory—Lord, at Thy dear feet
Behold my cross—a crown."

Ashland, Neb.

SOME PASSAGES IN THE PRACTICE OF DR. MARTHA SCARBOROUGH.

BY HELEN CAMPBELL.

CHAPTER II.

Dr. Martha had fixed her eyes on the door of the little red house, wondering who was sick, and if here, too, there was a story. For, in their long hours of riding up and down the valley and over the hills on either side, she had come to think of the circuit they daily made as a great story book in which "to be continued" was at the end of each. From the unpainted, weather-stained, two-roomed little house under Savin Hill, where dwelt deaf and dumb Martha Baynes, weaver of rag carpet and gatherer of herbs, to the old tavern in the hollow, deserted and long ago given over to the rats and the gypsies who camped about and in it once a year, each and all had known a tragedy or a comedy. Both words Dr. Martha fully understood, and she knew, too, that both, in this human life, were very apt to march side by side, the happiest being those who laughed even when tears were nearest. Often her father rushed toward the buggy, caught the reins, and as they sped away, burst into tumultuous laughter, in which Dr. Martha knew a story was bound up, or, if not story, some extraordinary theory or saying of a patient for which she waited, knowing that not only story but all it suggested would be given. Whether a method of treatment, a speculation over causes, or some bit of family history, Dr. Scarborough poured it all out, now and then pausing to explain a word or two, as Dr. Martha knit her pretty brows in the effort to comprehend. The old buggy was school-room and sometimes theater, and no one knew how various were the lessons learned under its hooded top. Slate and pencil went with them, and in long stretches she had learned to decline many a Latin noun, and to make easy sentences, which she wrote on the slate as she held the reins and waited.

To-day Dr. Martha had her small task quite ready when her father came out slowly, with the look on his face, half frown, half puzzle, that it often wore in dealing with his cases. Reading, writing and drawing were coming to her at one and the same time, with her Latin and German, for in the first lesson ever given her, her father had drawn a cat on the slate, and watched till her uncertain fingers had caught the trick of the lines and copied the word in print and script, transferring it at home to the little blackboard he had set up for her in her own corner of the library. Miss Malvina shook her head as she looked at it. Such methods were irregular and the destruction of any sound education. The child would never know anything properly, and everybody would blame her for neglect when they ought to know she was not responsible; but Dr. Scarborough laughed when she remonstrated, the twinkle in his eyes only bearable because of the kindliness that shone always behind it.

To-day Dr. Martha had drawn on her slate a spray of leaves, and filled one side with the customary work, which she would finish at the next stopping place. She had just time to print on the other side, Dorcas and Daniel, as a reminder of another something to be learned, before Dolly lifted her head to the pat her master gave in passing, and broke into her steady trot; he took his place in the buggy, with a nod of satisfaction as Dr. Martha held up the slate, and a smile as she turned it over.

"I want to know about them," she said. "You never told me, but I suppose it was because they haven't any house anywhere."

"Dorcas was born in the little house we have just left," Dr. Scarborough said, leaning back comfortably, "and Daniel was the judge's nephew, and came here with his mother when he was sixteen or so; Daniel Pike and Dorcas Plummer, and both of them predestined old maids. The married old maids are the worst sort and have hardly a saving grace."

"What are old maids?" Dr. Martha asked seriously.

"The salt of the earth and two-thirds of the time better mothers than the real ones. They are people who have happened not to marry, and who are often better off than if they had. In short, child, you can study it out for yourself by and by. Dorcas Plummer grew up with her mother, the widow Plummer, tall and thin, and the color of a venerable tallow candle, and both of them certain that some convulsion of nature would take place if a chair in the best room was an inch out of position. They rubbed and scrubbed from morning till night. They shut out the sun and shut in the damp and struggled along there like two potatoes in a cellar, sending out hopeless sprouts toward a darkened window. They lived on strong tea boiled in a tin teapot because it had more body to it treated in that manner, and ate odds and ends of cake and pie, and the trash that women take to who live alone.

"That was Dorcas. Daniel, being precisely of the same order and living with his mother who was made on the same plan, spindled up, and when he knew arithmetic enough, took to clerking in the village store. He played the bass viol in the choir, and Dorcas, who had a sweet, high voice, sang something you will never hear, called counter. Twenty years almost the two were side by side in that choir, from which couple after couple married and went their ways, and how at last it dawned upon Daniel that he had wasted twenty years, nobody knows. It was not till Dorcas lay dying that she told him she had loved him ever since she was sixteen. As to what Daniel told her, who shall say? All I know is, that I used to look up to the gallery when I was a boy and see the two, for they stayed on in the choir after they had married, and I used to wonder what they thought about each other. Neither of them spoke often and I never heard them laugh. But Dorcas always offered me pie when I went to see Timothy. Timothy was the son and had pie three times a day and between, which moved the envy of other boys who seldom had it more than twice; pie and hot doughnuts. Daniel liked them hot, and there was always a smell of frying doughnuts in the house. Strength is not born of lard and sugar and starch, and naturally in due time, Dorcas took to her bed and died slowly and decorously of old-fashioned consumption. Prissy Ann Perkins nursed her and kept the house, and being also a champion pie maker, had always a piece on the little stand by the bed. Timothy generally ate it when he ran in, or some caller took it, for Dorcas wanted less and less of anything and after awhile died."

"But Daniel, he is in the graveyard, too," said Dr. Martha's soft little voice, after a period in which it was plain Dr. Scarborough had fallen into a reverie and was not to be depended on to finish the tale unless reminded.

"Daniel? Oh! Daniel continued to eat pie till his bones were brittle as peppermint stick, and there was no health left in him, and came to a state in which he could eat no more and then he died; and when the cousins came over the hill from Chester to the funeral, and asked Prissy what Daniel died of, she made answer, 'Daniel died because his digeesters was all wore out.' So they were, little Martha, so they were, and so are most of the 'digeesters' in these houses."

"And Timothy?" said Dr. Martha, after another pause, in which she puzzled out as usual an interpretation of what she had heard.

"Timothy took the store at the Corners where Simmons is now; was as silent and considerably less efficient than his father, and would have died of too much pie in the same manner if he had not been drowned in Black river in a spring freshet which carried away the bridge. He tried to ford at a shallow place, but was swept down by the current, and so ended the dynasty of the Plummers and Pikes."

"Would he have lived if he hadn't had so much pie?"

"Hardly, child. Drowning hurried the matter, but he was going the same way his father and mother had traveled before him."

"Does eating right things make people live a long time and be well?"

"Nothing less. Good food, good water, good air and sunshine. There you have four natural methods of defying doctors. Medicine is nonsense except for an emergency. Always remember that. No rational being need take it."

"Could there be such a thing as a food doctor?"

"Heaven send the time when all doctors will be food doctors!" said Dr. Scarborough fervently.

"Then that is the kind I will be when I am big," returned Dr. Martha after another pause. "I didn't tell you before, but I'm going to be a doctor, and cure everybody."

"You'll have to, for the old graveyard is full, and it wouldn't answer to start a new one just as you are ready to begin practice," said her father with a twinkle; and then he was silent till Dolly stopped of her own will at the gate, and Miss Malvina looked from the open window with the words:

"Hurry, Nathan, we've got the first cherry pie of the season."

THE ALCOHOLIC COMMISSION OF INQUIRY—A BIT OF HISTORY.

BY AARON M. POWELL.

The bill now pending in both Houses of Congress to provide for a national commission of inquiry concerning the alcoholic liquor traffic has been before Congress since 1872, or about twenty years. In the Senate of the Forty-second Congress, January 9, 1872, Senator Wilson, of Massachusetts, presented a petition for a national commission of inquiry, and on the 7th of February, 1872, Senator Pomeroy, of Kansas, introduced at the request of the American Temperance Commission—a small temperance committee—a bill to provide for a commission of inquiry concerning the alcoholic liquor traffic. The bill was read twice and referred to the Judiciary Committee, but was not reported again to the Senate and no further action was taken upon it in the first session of the Forty-second Congress.

In the succeeding session of the Forty-second Congress, petitions were presented from the National Temperance Society, which has since been chiefly responsible for the commission measure, and from other temperance organizations which have joined in the petitioning. On January 10, 1873, Senator Wilson, of Massachusetts, introduced, at the request of the National Temperance Society, a bill to provide for the proposed liquor traffic commission which was referred to the Committee on the Revision of the Laws.

In the House of Representatives, on the 20th of January, 1873, a commission bill was introduced by the Hon. Wm. H. Lamport, of New York, but beyond the introduction of bills and their reference to committees, no further action was taken by the Forty-second Congress upon the commission measure. In the Forty-third Congress petitions were again presented from the National Temperance Society, the Woman's Christian Temperance Unions, national and state, and a large number of temperance and religious bodies, and bills were introduced in both the Senate and the House of Representatives to provide for the proposed commission.

In the Senate a bill was introduced by Senator Howe, of Wisconsin, and referred to the Committee on Finance, and subsequently reported favorably by Senator Wright, of Iowa, and passed for the first time by the Senate, March 6, 1874, by a vote of twenty-six to twenty one. Of the twenty-six yeas, all were Republicans; of the twenty-one nays, four were Republicans and seventeen were Democrats. It is an interesting, historic fact in connection with this long-pending measure, that the last vote given in the Senate by the Hon. Charles Sumner was for this Commission Bill on the occasion of this first yea and nay vote in the Senate.

In the House of Representatives of the Forty-third Congress, the Commission Bill was introduced by Hon. Wm. P. Frye, of Maine, and referred, with a large number of petitions, to the Committee on Judiciary, and was subsequently reported favorably by Hon. L. P. Poland, of Vermont. The bill was not reached in its regular order, on the House calendar. Two unsuccessful requests were made for unanimous consent to have it taken up and passed, and a motion to take it up out of its regular order

and pass it, requiring two-thirds vote, was lost by yeas 133, nays 83, not the necessary two-thirds. Of those voting on this motion to take up the bill out of its regular order and pass it, were 127 Republicans, 1 Independent Republican, 1 Liberal Republican and 2 Democrats; voting in the negative were 62 Democrats, 20 Republicans and 1 Liberal Republican.

In the Forty-fourth Congress, the Commission Bill was re-introduced, reported favorably and again passed January 24, 1876, by a vote of thirty seven to twenty. No action was taken upon the bill in the House of Representatives beyond referring it to the Ways and Means Committee.

In the Forty-Fifth Congress the bill was again introduced, and in the Senate referred to the Committee on Finance, of which Senator Morrill, of Vermont, was then chairman, was favorably reported, and passed for the third time, March 11, 1878, by a vote of twenty-nine to nineteen. In the House of Representatives the bill was referred to the Judiciary Committee, but no further action thereon was taken by the committee or the House.

In the Forty sixth Congress the Commission Bill was again introduced in the Senate and referred to the Committee on Finance, of which Senator Bayard, of Delaware, was then chairman, but it was not reported, and no further action was taken by the Senate. In the House of Representatives of the Forty-sixth Congress, through the efforts of Hon. Wm. P. Frye, of Maine, a Select Committee on the Alcoholic Liquor Traffic was ordered by the House, May 16, 1879, by a vote of one hundred and twenty-eight to ninety-nine, to which committee the petitions and bill for a Commission of Inquiry were referred. The committee reported the Commission Bill favorably, and it was placed upon the House calendar, but was not reached in the regular order of business during that Congress. In the Forty-seventh Congress the Commission Bill was passed by the Senate for the fourth time, by a vote of thirty-four to nineteen. In the House of Representatives it was reported favorably and placed upon the calendar, and a motion made by Mr. Joyce, of Vermont, February 6, 1882, to suspend the rules and pass the bill, was lost by a vote of one hundred and twelve to ninety-eight, not the necessary two-thirds, and the bill which could not be reached in the regular order of business failed to pass.

In the Forty-eighth Congress, the bill again passed the Senate for the fifth time by a vote of twenty-five to sixteen. In the House of Representatives the bill was reported adversely by a majority (Democratic) of the select committee on the alcoholic liquor traffic, with a minority (Republican) report in its favor. No further action was taken upon it by the House.

In the Forty ninth Congress the bill again passed the Senate, March 18, 1885, this time without a division and without a dissenting vote. In the House of Representatives the Senate bill was reported adversely, with a minority report in its favor.

In the Fiftieth Congress, reported favorably from the Committee on Education and Labor, Senator Blair, chairman, the Senate again passed the Commission Bill for the seventh time, and without a division; but in the House it again failed to reach a vote.

In the Fifty-first Congress it was reported favorably in both the Senate and the House of Representatives, but failed to pass in either body. No vote was taken upon it in the Senate; in the House, just on the eve of the adjournment at about midnight, a motion was made to take up the bill and pass it out of the regular order, which required a two-thirds vote, and there were ninety-seven yeas and one hundred and nineteen nays; not voting one hundred and thirteen. Of those voting for the bill there were, Republicans, ninety-three, Democrats, four; against, Democrats, one hundred and four, Republicans, twenty-two.

In the Fifty-second Congress the bill was again introduced in both the Senate and the House. In the Senate it was reported favorably, and was put upon the calendar. It was reached once and was passed, but in a very thin Senate, and at the request of Senators Voorhees and Vest, the action was reconsidered and further action deferred until a full Senate with opportunity for discussion. In the House the bill was referred to the select committee on the alcoholic liquor traffic. The committee gave a hearing to friends of the measure, but Congress adjourned on August 5, without further action on the bill.

This is a condensed history of the measure in the several Congresses of the past twenty years. Although the bill calls for no technical legislation concerning the liquor traffic, and only contemplates an exhibit of the underlying facts of the great national drink problem, it has been accepted as a measure for prohibition. It has also been made a party measure, most of the votes for it being Republican, and most of the votes against, Democratic. It is well understood by both the friends and the opponents of the proposed inquiry, that if it be made thorough and impartial, it must, of course, bear heavily against the drink traffic, and against the license system, high and low, as a legislative method of dealing with it. The petitions for the measure for the twenty years from the Woman's Christian Temperance Unions, National and state, Good Templars, Sons of Temperance, the various state temperance societies, the National Temperance Society, and many religious bodies, represent an enormous aggregate. But over and against there is the opposition of the brewers, distillers, and the various liquor sellers' organizations, which have a tremendous grip upon the congressional representatives of both the great political parties, and for the time being they are masters of the situation. The Commission measure is accepted by the liquor men as an attempt to turn an electric light upon their business, from which they naturally enough shrink, and they are shrewd enough to see that with the well-authenticated facts concerning it brought to the general public notice, a powerful incentive would be furnished for additional restrictive and prohibitory legislation, both state and national.

Though nearly two decades have passed since the initiation of the Commission measure, and the sought for official investigation of the liquor traffic has not yet been obtained, the prolonged effort has by no means been lost. Indeed, its educational value has been very great. It has sufficed also to keep the liquor question continually before Congress. The very reasonableness of the measure, asking for no technical legislation, but simply an exhibit of facts important to every one, whatever the technical view as to methods of dealing with the liquor traffic, has helped to reveal in a strong light the dominance of the liquor power in the national government.

Of course, if there had been the will, there would have been made a way for the passage of this measure on many occasions in the Congresses which have intervened since 1872. During the period of President Grant's occupancy of the White House, on one cold winter night the stables which sheltered his beautiful horses were burned; the horses were rescued alive, but they were, for the time, shelterless. On the following day some humane member of Congress introduced in the House a bill to provide new stables for President Grant's horses. In an incredibly short space of time, I believe without a precedent in the legislation of Congress in previous years, the bill was passed by the House of Representatives, sent over to the Senate, hurriedly passed by the Senate, sent into the President's room, President Grant being in waiting therein to give it his official signature, and in less than one hour this bill had become a law, and Congress had appropriated money for the needed stables for the President's exposed horses. This was good for the horses, and eminently creditable to the humane Senators and Representatives. We will hope that the time is not very far distant when there may be a kindred feeling with reference to exposed humanity under the ravages of the drink traffic, and that then Congress will not hesitate to pass the Commission of Inquiry Bill, and will also be prepared speedily to initiate other national prohibitory measures under the operation of which the brewery, distillery and saloon may be speedily and forever banished from our land.

New York City.

MADAME SEVERINE.

BY BILLA NORTON.

If Parisian high life is not yet committed to socialism, many prominent society people are socialists, and some noted socialists are in society.

On one of the opening days of the French salon, pushed about in the crowd, vainly attempting to get a peep at the pictures, I was conscious for an instant of a brilliant smile, a firm, magnetic hand grasp, and turned to follow with my eyes the head, crowned with its rich mass of blonde hair, and the retreating figure of Madame Séverine.

Paris, as well as Victor Hugo, likes antitheses. There is a piquancy in the contrasts suggested by some of its notables that does not detract in the least from their fascination. You might have guessed the exceptional literary talent of that graceful, elegant Parisienne, but I am very sure the vision would not have led you to dream, for one moment, of socialism. Yet that perfectly gloved hand wields one of the most brilliant and formidable pens that socialists have at their command, and the woman who had just left me under the spell of her charm is one of the ablest and staunchest friends of the poor and oppressed. In Madame Séverine we have not the pariah-like Louise Michel, but the finished woman of the world, a member of society, with whose weapons she does some very delicate and telling fencing.

There are some natures capable of the highest career in life—devotion to the good of others—that yet need the touch of some masterful spirit, some heroic character to awaken in them their profound energies, and to captivate their imaginations, which are ever at unrest in the commonplace. Madame Séverine found in Jules Vallès the one who was to do all this for her. She was a woman grown before she met him by chance, in Brussels. Brought up in Paris, in the retirement and simplicity of a modest bourgeois home, the gifted woman was fascinated at once by his nature, intellectual and daring her own.

Jules Vallès, son of a university professor, a distinguished journalist, was a man of dauntless courage, whose life was full of variety and strife. His violent polemics brought him into antagonism with the second empire. He had his share of persecution, became known as a bitter enemy of social oppressions and a merciless opponent, and has left some powerful and graphic pages on the miseries of life.

Madame Séverine with untiring ardor keeps up the warfare. The energetic invective of the master becomes a fine withering scorn under the pen of the disciple, and the many-sided woman's nature gives delightful richness and grace to the thought, expressed in a style which is elegant without being effeminate, and forcible without harshness. Whatever is signed "Jacqueline" or "Renée," her pseudonyms in two leading Parisian journals, or "Séverine" in the *Figaro*, is always worth reading. Besides writing for numerous other periodicals, Madame Séverine was for a time editor of the *Cri du Peuple*, bound volumes of which stand upon her bookshelves. Between their covers are many articles from her pen, articles quivering with pity, burning with wrath over wrong and misery, or melting in exquisite tenderness over some act of heroism or charity.

The memory of the man who shaped her life is to this woman almost a religion. Her rooms, full of souvenirs of socialistic heroes, have many reminders of the beloved master, including several portraits and a bronze bust.

It was by the fading light of a late afternoon that we once entered the salon of Madame Séverine. The gracious hostess gave us a cordial welcome, and fell to talking in a most sympathetic and agreeable voice of what is nearest her heart, her work. There was an exhilarating vitality and force in her every sentence and movement, tempered by that grace which is inborn with a French lady. In her eager, captivating, but most natural manner, as if talking with old friends, she told us of her early life, her meeting Vallès, her conversion to socialism, her trials as a journalist, her hopes and discouragements as a reformer, the "little done, the undone vast," and of the sympathy she felt for America, which was doing so much for the workingman. The minutes flew, an hour had gone, and we were still listening. We had read the clear and vigorous articles of this, before unknown, personality, and the echo of their unspoken words, heard only by the mind, added a harmonic chord to the melody of the interview.

One has said of Madame Séverine that she is, above all, sincere. Her opponents grant her this, even such an one as the Duc de la Rochefaucauld. You feel it true in the grasp of her hand, the splendid glance of her beautiful eyes, and the earnestness that does not leave her even when her mobile face is in repose.

Her motto is, *Bread for all.* Perhaps nothing could give a better idea of the woman and her work. No round-aboutness, no gilded fancies, no pet theories, are hers; but a woman of purpose, clear, simple, unanswerable as logic—such is Madame Séverine.

Reforms are not always blessed with leaders of talent. Good causes are too often burdened with incompetent and one-sided advocates. It is a double pleasure to find in an enthusiast a person of solid ability, an "all-round" man or woman.

Madame Séverine knows many things besides socialism. She is an authority on many a literary and artistic subject. This is due in part, doubtless, to her life spent in the most educating of old-world cities, but also to a well-balanced mind and a healthy physique. She does not mistake her purpose for the whole of life, nor allow what she holds most sacred to blind her to the ideals of others.

In an article written to controvert slanders of Victor Hugo, she speaks in her most characteristic way in defense of the dead genius. Her style, limpid and rhythmic, becomes almost lyric under the majestic scorn that shapes it; the thought, rich and varied, is controlled by finished form, worthy in its grandeur and simplicity of a Greek poet.

Art, literature, history, life are all thrown into the crucible of a brilliant imagination. A strong, well-trained mind, fused and welded at will by a fiery spirit. What wonder if the image of the poet she speaks for is worthy of him and of her!

One lays down such an article as one goes from the presence of her who wrote it, with the deepened conviction that there is no eloquence in life like the eloquence of purpose, no eloquence in literature like the eloquence of ideas.

Shoreham, Vt.

If the people about you are carrying on their business or their benevolence at a pace which drains the life out of you, resolutely take a slower pace; be called a laggard, make less money, accomplish less work than they, but be what you were meant to be and can be. You have your natural limit of power as much as an engine—ten-horse power or twenty or a hundred. You are fit to do certain kinds of work, and you need a certain kind and amount of fuel, and a certain kind of handling.—*George S. Meriam*

WHY SHOULD NOT A WOMAN BE PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES?

[Lawyer John Hooker's letter in THE UNION SIGNAL in the early spring brought many responses into this office in answer to his startling proposition, as stated in the above title. It may enliven the monotony of these dog-days for our clientelle to laugh over them, to grow indignant, or to inflate with a noble purpose—according to the "p'int o' view." At any rate here they are, invoiced at their full value.—EDS.]

KNOW NOTHING.

"Why should not a woman be President of the United States?" With emphasis on the *should*, I must reply I don't know. JOHN LLOYD THOMAS.

New York City.

ANTIQUITY OBTRUDES.

"Why should not a woman be President of the United States?" No reason save hoary-headed prejudice.

REV. D. C. KELLEY, D. D.

Springfield, Tenn.

NO REASON.

I know of no reason why a woman should not be President of the United States. JOHN P. ST. JOHN.

Olathe, Kan.

ENGLAND'S PRECEDENT.

I should like to say that I see no reason why, as a woman holds the reins of government in what I naturally consider to be one of the foremost nations of the world, a woman should not be equally the President of the United States. ISABEL SOMERSET.

Eastnor Castle.

WAIT.

To be frank, I do not see any urgent reason why a woman should be President of this country *yet*. Plain suffrage is enough to begin with. Let us wait till we get that before we agitate the question of official position. That will come in its own time.

ELIZABETH STUART PHELPS WARD.

Andover, Mass.

CANNOT GET THE NOMINATION.

I know of no reason why a woman may not be President of the United States, except that she is not likely to get a nomination by either of the great political parties, one of which is sure to win. There is nothing in the Constitution of the United States to hinder a woman's being President, Senator or Representative. She lacks only votes to enable her to reach the highest offices in the gift of the electors. I might well add neither of these, the nomination nor the votes, is she likely to receive so long as all women are political nonentities! Given woman's enfranchisement and her chances will equal a man's for places of honor, trust and emolument!!

Rochester, N. Y. SUSAN B. ANTHONY.

WHY NOT?

A woman for President? Mrs. President? Why not? There is nothing but ignorance and prejudice that bars the way.

Here is a land where custom crystallizes in a day, where precedents have no precedence, where the dominance of character, even in politics, is prophetically assured by the growing intelligence and conscientiousness of the Christian church, and where the Bible, as God's book for woman, is before the Committee of Millions for its final revision.

It may not be that a woman will sit in the chair of state at Washington until the Christian church shall place her there. But in that hour theology will dare to go even to the farthest verge of Paul's inspired audacity. Gal. 3:28: "There can be neither Jew nor Greek, there can be neither bond nor free, there can be no male and female, for ye all are one man in Christ Jesus."

Boston, Mass. REV. ALFRED A. WRIGHT.

THE CONSTITUTION WOMAN'S VINDICATOR.

"Why should not a woman be President of the United States?"

A woman is eligible, under the Constitution, to be President of the United States. This is so clear that there can be no doubt that if electoral votes were cast for a woman, they would be counted. Always clear, it is doubly so, since Congress, by the admission of Wyoming into the Union, solemnly declared that, by the law of nature, women are not to be held excepted from the rule of republican equality which the Constitution prescribes. No legal impediments to the recognition of the right of women to political equality have ever found place in the National Constitution. State legislatures, in directing the manner of the appointment of presidential electors, are not in any way affected by the state Constitution. This last doctrine was settled during the war in the case of the Soldiers' Voting Acts in several states, and with the unanimous approval of the Supreme Courts in New Hampshire and Vermont. Nor is there any practical reason why a woman should not be President of the United States and worthily fill the office.

The right of women to vote will be recognized in presidential elections before it is in state elections, and fortunately so, because into no other election enters so much of patriotic sentiment and of unselfish concern for the large and permanent interests of the republic. Women should learn to look to the National Constitution and its republican principles for the vindication of their rights.

EDWIN C. PIERCE, *Atty.*

Providence, R. I.

SUBJECTION OF MAN'S LOWER NATURE MEANS JUSTICE FOR WOMEN.

DEAR UNION SIGNAL:—Ever since reading Mr. Hooker's letter and yours of March 3, I have racked my brain to find a reason why a woman might not be President of these United States, and I have not succeeded. On the contrary I find many why she should. History shows that many of the most illustrious, successful and best sovereigns of the world have been women—then why may they not act as President if they have the brains and the people desire their services? I do not think this people would suffer much if some women I know occupied the White House as the President and chief executive of the councils of this nation. Our own W. C. T. U. President's last annual address at Boston covers the whole ground, and sounds the keynote through which we are to solve the question of civilization and human progress. The truth is, all this unjust discrimination against woman as a political factor is a relic of barbarism, the continuance of the brutal idea that might makes right. Just in proportion as men subdue their lower nature and bring it in subjection to their higher will they deal justly with woman and each other.

Cataract, Ind. ZERELDA WALLACE.

A GRAND OBJECT LESSON.

1. Why should not a woman be President? It needs no change of the Federal Constitution to make a woman eligible to the presidency. All that it requires is that the President be a *citizen;* and that women are citizens as much as men is an indisputable proposition. One of our ablest Attorney-Generals declared, before the war and before the later amendments, that they are so under the original Constitution; while the fourteenth amendment puts the matter beyond controversy by expressly declaring them to be so. It is therefore clear that the way is open for the election of a woman to the presidency whenever the people desire it.

2. Nothing will redeem our politics from uncleanness, nothing will rescue us from the grip of the saloon-keeper on the one hand and the plutocrat on the other, but the admission of women to equal power with men at the polls. This requires legislation, and in some cases a Constitutional Amendment; but the elevation of a woman to the presidency would at once give us, not only a grand object lesson on the whole woman suffrage question, but immediately a clean and honest administration, above partisanship and all those low ends and methods that have been the curse of our politics. If some grand woman (and we have many such) could be our President, she would be a mother to the people, and under her matronly administration old party lines would, in a great measure, fade out, and we should fuse into a stronger union and a higher patriotism. It would be a great blessing if present party lines could be wiped out and we could begin anew.

3. The Prohibition party declares for woman suffrage. Why did it not lead off and nominate a woman for President? I know a woman who, if she could have been nominated, would have attracted thousands of votes that the party will not be likely to get, and if she could have been elected she would have given us an administration that would have ranked with Washington's and Lincoln's, and would have filled a great place in our American history. I am one of the old Simeons who would have said, "Now, Lord, lettest thou thy servant depart in peace for mine eyes have seen thy salvation."

Hartford, Conn. JOHN HOOKER, *Lawyer.*

AMERICA NOT SUFFICIENTLY CIVILIZED.

I can think of no reason why a woman should not be President of the United States except the fact that the United States have not yet become a thoroughly civilized and enlightened constituency. So long as one-half of all American citizens are taxed without representation and governed without consent solely because they are women, so long a woman as President would be, indeed, what Wendell Phillips would have called "a glorious inconsistency." Yet that inconsistency, after all, would be more apparent than real. For in all ages and in all countries women have sometimes been rulers though not voters. Under the theocracy Deborah, the wife of Lapidoth, judged the children of Israel, her husband included, and led their armies to victory. She governed with the commission and by the authority of the Almighty. Every nation in Europe recalls among its greatest and most illustrious monarchs the names of women. In England, Elizabeth, in Germany, Maria Theresa, in Russia, Catherine, in Spain, Isabella. Even in France, in spite of the legal prohibition of the Salique law, Joan of Arc and Madame Maintenon were "powers behind the throne." When civil service reform and woman suffrage have done their perfect work, Americans will welcome some splendid woman to the presidency. I predict that she will not pick quarrels with sister republics nor twist the tail of the British lion in order to secure a renomination.

Boston, Mass. HENRY B. BLACKWELL.

TRY THE PHILANTHROPIST.

Why should not a woman be President of the United States? I shall say nothing about the silence of the Constitution and the technical difficulties of the case, but speak merely of the propriety and wisdom of making a woman President. There are occupations for which men are much better adapted than women; occupations for which women are much better adapted than men, and positions which may be filled equally well by either men or women.

The chief executive officer of a nation should have three qualifications: high character, sound judgment, and representative dignity. This union of qualities is comparatively rare among either men or women, and whenever it is found in a high degree of excellence is more important than the question of sex. The reigns of Elizabeth and Victoria will compare favorably with those of any two kings in English history. Victoria's five predecessors were all inferior or mischievous sovereigns. The first two of the five were ignorant, but comparatively harmless. George III was a narrow-minded bigot whose extreme notions of royal prerogative dismembered the empire and laid upon it a burden of debt under which it still staggers. George IV and William IV, by their shameless profligacy brought monarchy into utter disrepute. One or two more such reigns would undoubtedly have led to a change in the form of government.

To Queen Victoria is due the credit of having revived respect for the sovereign and prolonged the existence of the ancient constitution. This great work has been done without any exhibition of extraordinary genius, but simply by average good sense and ordinary womanly virtues. There are thousands of women in England and in America who are intellectually and morally the equals of Queen Victoria, and who, if placed in a position similar to hers, would, by exhibiting the same virtue and good sense, give dignity and stability to the government.

A sovereign or President should be the head of the nation and not the leader of a party. He is irremovable, either for life or for a term of years, and therefore should act on the advice of members of his cabinet who may be held responsible, and removed immediately, if their acts are prejudicial. Queen Victoria has been a wise and conservative arbitrator among contending factions, and has, perhaps, better filled the throne than Mr. Gladstone, Lord Salisbury, or any other party leader or man of pronounced opinions could have done.

In our own country our Presidents have generally been chosen as representatives of party interests, and have often been unable to divest themselves, when in office, of the habits and prejudices that years of partisanship have ingrained. From the nature of the case most men of ability are identified with party or class interests. There would be strong opposition to the candidacy for the office of president of a representative railroad man, banker, manufacturer, or broker. In the same way there is unfitness in the selection of a mere politician. We should have candidates who have exhibited character and ability without class or political bias. There are few such people in the country, and at least half of that small number are women. I think it would be a good plan to drop the politician and try the philanthropist.

Evanston, Ill. C. W. PEARSON.

PRECEDENTS IN WOMAN'S FAVOR.

I believe there is *no reason* why a woman should not occupy this high office, though explanations of the fact that no woman has yet occupied it are abundant; and many obstacles still obstruct woman's path en route to the presidency.

First, either the constitution must be re-interpreted, or what is probably an easier task, it must be amended. Women must vote on equal terms with men before they can enjoy equal chances for official place.

Analogy is one of the safest, the most conservative methods of reasoning. From Assyria to England, among the brightest pages in the histories of monarchies, absolute and limited, are those devoted to the reigns of queens. When one considers the growth of nations and the achievements of peoples under queenly guidance, at the same time taking into account the numerical proportion of actual scepter-bearing queens to kings, there is no disputing the proposition that the power to govern seems a peculiarly feminine endowment.

Many people find it easy to dismiss the testimony upon this point of such royal witnesses as Zenobia, Catherine

of Russia, Eleanor, Elizabeth and Victoria, with the reflection that these women were mere names, powerless figure-heads, whose respective counselors and ministries were the real sovereigns. In the same manner, and with equal support from historians may Solomon, Pharaoh, Charlemagne, Louis XIV, Charles V, and Henry VIII be set aside. Emperors and kings have ministers and cabinets, as well as empresses and queens. If such councils are abler under the latter than under the former, it must be only because women have more discernment in choosing advisers, and more ability in eliciting their best aid, than men have.

Although Americans are fond of saying that the President of the United States exercises more power than any reigning monarch the subjects of some of the monarchs might enter counter testimony; and presidents, like kings, have cabinets.

So far the legal and the military professions have furnished most of our presidents. The military profession must lose its prestige as civilization advances and robs its followers of their occupation; its glory is even now steadily on the wane, despite the Chilian episode and the bluster aroused by the Bering Sea controversy. The legal profession is even now open to women, who in it are making their way to the top. If women may learn civil law, the same faculties will acquire a knowledge of international law.

After all, a President is not a law-maker; his function is executive, and the development of executive ability in women is a leading characteristic of this last half of the nineteenth century. The discovery of this ability in women, the freeing it from conventional shackles, and the application of it to life, in all its various departments, has wrought as many changes in our modes of thought and existence as has the discovery and the application of electricity within the same period. It is generally acknowledged that as yet we have only hints of the transforming power of the electric fluid. I believe the executive power of woman is as far from having received its ultimate test and measure.

I will conclude my discursive answer to this question by two others: Why has a woman not been President? When will a woman occupy that office?

MAY WRIGHT SEWALL.

Indianapolis, Ind.

CORRESPONDENCE

THE WHITE RIBBON WOMEN IN ENGLAND.

DEAR UNION SIGNAL:—On Thursday, July 28, the first annual meeting of the World's Woman's Christian Temperance Union was held at the new offices in Victoria street, Westminster. Special interest and much enthusiasm were called forth at the dedication of the new offices to the World's work. A representative gathering of ladies, among whom was Mrs. Demorest of New York, listened with warm appreciation to the president's address which followed a helpful Bible reading by Mrs. Hannah Whitall Smith.

Lady Henry Somerset, after reading a cable message from Miss Willard, which was affectionately received by those present, referred to the unique importance of the occasion, its mighty future bearing upon woman's work, its present signification and the probable consequence of untold good likely to follow the action taken at that time. Other questions besides the temperance question formed an integral part of all social reform; therefore, at a critical time like the present, English women should be prepared on all sides to battle for truth, so that the hydra-headed evil of state legalized vice should never again disgrace the statute books of the land. "Unless a mainspring is touched," said Lady Henry Somerset, "no real force will come from the woman's movement." Temperance was without doubt essential to all Christian work, but the World's work embraced all questions relating to the uplifting of the human race. Therefore, it was necessary to establish that work in England on the soundest and most comprehensive basis. Referring to the effects of our system of civilization in India, Lady Henry gave an impassioned and eloquent utterance of her deepest convictions regarding the evil that is accomplished in that empire through English example and corrupt habits, adding that the first white ribbon missionary from England was shortly going out with messages of hope and love from the white ribbon women of the world to their sisters in India who are still in the dark shadow of a cruel bondage.

A short devotional meeting followed which was brought to a close by Madam Antoinette Stirling rising up and quite unexpectedly singing Mendelssohn's inspired air, "Oh, Rest in the Lord."

THE NEW OFFICES OF THE W. C. T. U.

The offices are situated in a fine block of buildings about five minutes' walk from Westminster Abbey, and the House of Parliament; the neighborhood being one of historic interest, English white-ribboners feel very proud of the locality. The white ribbon work is well centered here. The offices are tastefully decorated with a pretty art tint of blue paper, beneath which is a deep dado painted in chocolate color. On the walls are photos of American leaders, with the framed presentation addresses to the British President. A delightful "homey" feeling pervades the place already, and it was worth something to see the president installed in her private office surrounded by her officers and helpers, planning out the future campaign.

Yesterday Lady Henry Somerset wore a little bunch of mauve pansies tied with white ribbon. No one in the audience, however, knew that those sweet flowers were placed on the president's table by Miss Helen Hood in memory of "Yolande." Miss Hood, who is much appreciated by English white-ribboners, was made local recording secretary for the W. W. C. T. U. Her wide experience and extensive knowledge of methods make her invaluable to us; and the force and helpfulness of her personality have greatly impressed her friends in England.

We are already enrolling members in the Frances Willard Band and feel full of glad hope for our future work.

A LONDON WHITE RIBBONER.

London, Eng.

THE REMOVAL OF THE SOUTHERN UTES.

ALBION, MICH., July 27, 1892.

DEAR UNION SIGNAL:—In response to Mary F. Lovell's suggestion in THE UNION SIGNAL of July 14, I wrote to Senator Stockbridge and to our Congressman, J. C. Barrows. I have just received the enclosed letter from Senator Stockbridge, which may interest the readers of THE UNION SIGNAL. Very truly yours,

ROBERT S. AVANN.

WASHINGTON, D. C., July 25, 1892.

Robert S. Avann, Esq., Albion, Mich.

MY DEAR SIR:—In reply to your favor of July 22, I would say that we have not and shall not report favorably the bill for the removal of the Southern Utes. A subcommittee of our committee may visit them before winter, but no action will be taken looking to their removal without our committee is *entirely satisfied* that it is not only their wish, but well for them to be removed from their present location. I am, very truly,

FRANCIS B. STOCKBRIDGE.

THE REPUBLICAN PLATFORM DISCRIMINATES AGAINST WOMEN.

[The following correspondence but emphasizes the necessity for the combination of all organizations of women, in a mighty stream of influence, with such political bodies as do recognize their citizenship. Making use of woman's power to help, and, after "buttering" them generously, tossing the sisters, like last winter's overcoat, on the National rag-pile, is not a progressive movement.—EDS.]

GRAND RAPIDS, June 29, 1892.

HON. JOHN B. FORAKER:—The Political Equality Club of Grand Rapids, Mich., numbering sixty-two members, has caused to be read with careful consideration the Republican platform as formulated and adopted at Minneapolis, June 10.

With earnest scrutiny they have carefully weighed every word of the declaration of principles of the party which declares for progress and reform. They have hereby instructed the proper officers to ask you, as chairman of the Resolutions Committee and entirely conversant with its full meaning, *if*, in the declaration beginning "We demand that every citizen of the United States shall be allowed to cast one free and unrestricted ballot in all public elections," etc., etc. (the full text of which is herein appended)* your committee considered that women were citizens and a part of "all the people"—whose "free and honest ballot," "the just and equal representation as well as their just and equal protection under the laws are," etc., etc.—to whom the Republican party gave their guaranty "to protect in every state."

We believe we are people and citizens of the United States, and are deeply concerned in the full meaning of the phraseology of this resolution. If your committee and party recognize that women are entitled to and shall be secured in the exercise of the same rights granted to the ignorant foreigner, the emancipated slave, and the Indian, that party can command our enthusiasm, our organized activity as well as our allegiance. Awaiting a direct and positive reply to our serious question, we sign ourselves, yours respectfully, EMILY B. KETCHAM,

Pres. Mich. Equal Suffrage Ass'n.

MARY G. PEARSALL,

Pres. Political Equality Club.

ALICE GRAHAM, *Sec.*

The following reply was received:

July 2, 1892.

MRS. EMILY B. KETCHAM:

President Michigan Equal Suffrage Association, Grand Rapids, Mich.

DEAR MADAM:—In answer to your letter of the 29th *ult.*, I can only say, speaking for myself, that I do not understand the words you quoted to include women, and, therefore, to amount to a declaration in favor of female suffrage. Whether or not any of the other members of the committee understood them differently, I am not advised. With sentiments of high regard, I remain,

Very truly yours, etc., J. B. FORAKER.

*We demand that every citizen of the United States shall be allowed to cast one free and unrestricted ballot in all public elections, and that such ballot shall be counted and returned as cast; that such laws shall be enacted and enforced as will secure to every citizen, be he rich or poor, native or foreign born, white or black, the sovereign right guaranteed by the constitution; the free and honest popular ballot, the just and equal representation of all the people as well as their just and equal protection under the laws, are the foundation of our Republican institutions, and the party will never relax its efforts until the integrity of the ballot and the purity of elections shall be fully guaranteed and protected in every state.

TEMPERANCE TEMPLE ITEMS

BY MATILDA B. CARSE.

The following extract is taken from a very pertinent letter on the Temple addressed to the W. C. T. U. of Mississippi, by Miss Laura Stout, state editor, which appeared in the Jackson, Miss., *Leader* of last week. It is so well adapted to the unions in each of the states we reproduce it: "My sisters, what are you doing to help forward the payment for our magnificent Temple, which is the pride of our National union, and which stands as a great monument to woman's love and faith? Of course our state will have a tablet in Willard Hall. Many local unions of other states are contributing $100, and will thereby have their names enrolled upon its marble tablets. How many of our unions will strive to have a large personal share in this work, and also secure to our state a corresponding proportion of the pecuniary benefits which will result therefrom for the advancement of our own state work?" A president of a local union in a western state writes as follows: "Our union voted, a few weeks ago, to raise $100 for the Temple fund, and thus to have a tablet. Since then, at the state convention, we were informed that if we secured a tablet our state would not receive credit for the money as it otherwise should. I have looked in vain in THE UNION SIGNAL for information on this subject, and therefore appeal to you." If we should place a separate tablet in Willard Hall for each union that gives $100 it would cost about as much as they give us, but we are not doing it that way. The tablets for the unions are already placed in the great corridor leading to Willard Hall, the walls of which are covered with marble and divided into panels. At the top of each will be placed the name of a state with an explanatory inscription; underneath there will be room for hundreds of names, if necessary; each tablet will also contain name of union, county and town; every union that sends $100 will not only have its name on the panel, but its state union will receive *pro rata* one half the income derived from all gifts given by either unions or individuals in their state. We hope by September to commence placing on the tablets the names of unions which have given $100. Of course there will be space left on these for the names of unions that have not yet taken up the work of raising $100. We trust those unions who have still to find an unobstructed way to do this will set about it at once, so that they may have the gratification of seeing their names on their state tablet when they attend the Columbian Exposition next year. To see the name of a state on a tablet with only a *few* names of unions underneath would greatly chagrin the members of the W. C. T. U. of that state when they visit their incomparable National building.

***

Mrs. Emma Newbold Clements, Philadelphia, Pa., wife of the late Rev. Samuel Clements, D. D., sent some time ago $100, a memorial for her husband. The longing to have her name on a tablet beside that of the noble man, at whose side she walked so lovingly for many years, induced her to send $50 a few months ago towards a tablet for herself; she has now sent another $50 which completes her gift. Twenty-five dollars have been received from the New Jersey W. C. T. U. for a tablet in honor of Mrs. Denman; also $40 comes from the same state, which completes its $100 on Mrs. Downs' memorial tablet. T. C. Riley sends $1 with the following words: "From Abbie W. C. T. U. for the Jane E. Weeden tablet; Jane's name ought to be chiseled up high." One dollar comes from Galesburg, Ill., W. C. T. U., for the Jane E. Weeden tablet; and $2 for the same from Mrs. Geo. E. Shipman, Chicago, Ill.

***

The Eau Claire, Wis., W. C. T. U. sends $60, which completes its pledge of $100. Mrs. Eliza Hume writes that the greater part of this money was raised by mite-box collections. The one who had the most in her mite-box was Miss E. I. Frizzell; her box contained almost $15, double the amount raised by any other person. No doubt, you say, she was rich. No, she was the daughter of a Wesleyan minister who died six years ago leaving his daughter without a penny. Then you say she must have been strong and well, able to work and earn money. No the very opposite of this; she has been an invalid, confined to her bed for over ten years. In her little room on Water street, West Eau Claire, you will see nicely arranged a large assortment of little articles, from a fishhook or spool of thread to an album or handkerchief. Persons who know the noble woman purchase these articles from her, and in this way she earns an independent livelihood. 'She has done more temperance work,' says the Dunn county *Herald*, 'than most persons who are well and think they are zealous workers for the cause.' Not long since a friend called on Miss Frizzell and found her helpless upon her bed, but working, in her way, for temperance. She handed the friend a World's Petition to sign, for the prohibition of the liquor traffic, and also presented a mite-box for a penny donation to the Temperance Temple." Mrs. Hume says: "Since the very beginning of the Temple work Miss Frizzell has taken a deep interest in it, praying for it, talking about it, working for it." We have given all this space to tell about this lovely Christian woman, in order to show that "where there is a will there is a way," and that no member of the W. C. T. U. is so poor and helpless but she can have a part in "Our House Beautiful," if she but sets about it.

***

A two-cent stamp sent to Mrs. Matilda B. Carse, the Temple, Chicago, will secure a mite-box, descriptive card and bulletin; remember, all who fill a mite box ($2.65) before next April will receive a photographic group consisting of Lady Henry Somerset, Miss Willard and the founder of the Temple. All drafts should be made out in the name of Miss Esther Pugh. All matters pertaining to the Temple should be addressed to Mrs. Carse.

FETTERED WINGS.

BY HELEN A. BUTLER.

The front door of a long, low farm-house stood wide open, and though the sun shone with unusual fervency this hot summer morning, there, on the shady western side of the house the air was still comparatively cool, and, oh, so sweet!

The yard was full of old fashioned flowers. Ragged robins gaily flaunted their red tatters; spicy pinks and southernwood, sweet Williams and balm perfumed the air for rods around. At each end of the high steps grew huge bunches of dark blue larkspur covered with great, buzzing, pollen-coated bees.

Two little girls came tripping through the hall and out at the door. Brown-haired Bessie's cheeks glowed pinker than ever with the heat and pleasure of a whole day's visit with Libbie, who lived at grandpa's all the time. A great contrast these little cousins presented; but they were devoted friends, and Libbie's somewhat reckless spirits were often tempered by Bessie's more quiet thoughtfulness. Just now they were brimful of delightful plans for the day. Each had a wide-mouthed bottle and an old iron spoon.

"You stay at one end of the steps and I'll go to the other," whispered Libbie, "and we'll soon catch one."

What could they be after! The bees? Yes; each little girl was intent upon capturing one of those big, yellow-banded honey-seekers. First, they put a few flowers in their bottles, then, watching until, in his hunt for honey, a big fellow had disappeared within a flower, they held the mouth of the bottle ready, and the spoon deftly applied sent him into his prison where he set up a tremendous buzzing in futile efforts to get out.

Holding the spoons snugly over the bottles, the little girls sat down on the steps to enjoy a good look at their prisoners, and discover, if possible, "how they got honey." But the bees were very perverse and seemed to have but the one idea of how to get away.

"Why," said Libbie, "he acts just like a drunken man stumbling along and falling over; his wings don't seem to do him a mite of good."

"Oh!" said Bessie, with a frightened look coming into her face, "that reminds me of something to tell you—something awful! Dan Becket hung himself last night in his mother's barn!"

Libbie uttered a little scream, and the two children edged nearer together as the awfulness of that act took form in their quick imaginations. Bees and bottles were forgotten as Bessie tried to tell what she knew of the dreadful story.

"Papa said it happened just before he came by the house on his way home from market, and that Dan's poor old mother was crying and telling the people how good her boy always was to her. And papa said if Dan could have let the drink alone he would have been a good man. I suppose he got 'scouraged trying," continued Bessie, stumbling a little over the long word.

"He was ever so good to poor folks and little children, and was real funny and pleasant. Sometimes I've heard him singing nice songs when he went by our house on his way to work. My papa said the poor fellow couldn't get past a saloon, no way, and that Dan said once he should be a happy man if there wasn't a saloon to be found. Oh! I wish there wasn't one in the whole world!"

"*I* wish that God would send His lightning right out of the sky and tear 'em all to pieces!" burst forth the excited Libbie.

"And that every bit of money the saloon-keepers get for their whisky would turn into great bumble bees and sting 'em just awful!" added Bess, with tears falling over her hot cheeks.

Then, reminded of their happy occupation, the little girls turned to the forgotten bottles and found that the prisoners had escaped and were using their wings again to some purpose.

Somehow the children dimly realized the incongruity of the brightness of the sweet old garden with the dark story just related, and could not continue their play just then; so, with one accord, they sought the loving arms of dear grandma, who would be sure to soothe and cheer the troubled little hearts. Gleeful laughs from the cool back kitchen soon showed how well she had succeeded.

Sadness or gloom abide but momentarily in the heart of a child. Not so with those of mature years, and a young man, resting on a lounge in the dark upper hall found it impossible for many days to shake off the depression caused by Bessie's sad story. At first he had listened in quiet enjoyment of the children's unique play and talk—they never dreaming that jolly Uncle Ray was so near, but the shocking story had reached his ear with startling distinctness and power.

He sprung to his feet, horror stricken. Through his mind swept swift memories of Dan Becket's careless, idle boyhood, when he had known him well; the weak-willed young man; his love for liquor and spasmodic efforts to combat it for the old mother's sake; the fitful gleams of a nobler nature—all these passed in review through Ray's mind.

With a groan he realized the utter ruin of another's life, and the desolated heart of a feeble old mother. Then visions of his own life-path came before his eyes. He had to confess that it was a downward one, and growing more dangerous. Few as yet suspected it; least of all, his honored parents. But it was true that their sailor son had learned to love the social glass, and more than once, when in some distant port, had drank until almost overcome.

"His wings don't seem to do him a mite of good" echoed in his ears. God was using an innocent child's playful words to bring an imperiled soul to a sense of its danger. Ensnared by a bottle! But the bees had escaped and so would he. The struggle with himself had begun and must go on.

Pacing back and forth in the dim silence, Raymond Lane vowed, then and there, with God's help, never to touch the accursed drink again.

Right here, we will say that he never did. The wings of purpose, enfeebled by desire, grew strong and uplifting once more, and, as the years went on, the young man mounted, with unfailing vigor, higher and higher in the path of purity and noble endeavor.

As tired little Bess said good-night to her mamma, she added, "Oh! I forgot to tell you that Uncle Ray has just come home, and he's splendider than ever, though I didn't see him much. He hugged me ever so tight and told me I was a precious little girl, and that my wings had begun to grow already. What did he mean by that, mamma?" But sleepy Bess was too near delightful Dreamland to wait for an answer.

Rockland, Maine.

HOW SHALL WE SPEND OUR MONEY?

BY ADDIE NORTHAM FIELDS.

Here we are, all ready for our talk. What shall we talk about?

Johnny says money. Very well. Bring our baking-powder temperance chart and let us study that first.

See that long, long column—$900,000,000 spent for drink, a little more than half as much for *bread*, and more for tobacco than for bread.

The money for public education is less than one-tenth of the liquor bill, clergymen's salaries less than one-fourth of the school money, and all the money for missions, home and foreign, less than half paid to preachers.

That means about $30 for every man, woman and child in the United States spent for liquor and tobacco, and only eleven cents for missions.

We do not spend any money for liquor and tobacco, so some one else must use our share. I wonder if we let some one else give our share for missions, too?

That long, black column that stands for our liquor bill for one year is the drunkard's drink bill. Then just think of the jails and penitentiaries, asylums, poor farms and all kinds of institutions that care for the people made criminals and paupers or in some way unable to care for themselves because of the drink.

We call this the sober man's drink bill, for the sober man has to pay most of the taxes to keep up these buildings and care for those who are kept there.

Why do men want to keep saloons and such places, and why will good men let them do it? Love of money, I fear, and the Bible says, "the *love* of money is the root of all evil." Let us be true patriots and love God and home and native land more than gold and silver.

Lager bier means lying beer, and we think that's a good name for it. Some people really think it makes them strong. You can get a loaf of bread or a glass of beer for a nickel. Which pays best? Leibig, a wise German, tells us that if a man drinks eight quarts of the best beer every day in a whole year it would contain only as much that would make him grow as there is in five pound loaves of bread. Boys and girls, get your pencils and paper and find out how much the beer would cost him, and how much the five loaves of bread? Which pays best? Then think of the poison he has taken in that seven hundred and thirty gallons of beer, so that the next hot day he is very likely to be overcome by the heat, and the next epidemic is almost sure to cause his death.

The Bible tells us of the evil of loving money. Who remembers another verse about money? "Wherefore do ye spend money for that which is not bread, and your labor for that which satisfieth not." Bread means to us anything that is food for our bodies, minds or souls. Is it not very foolish to spend our time and money for something that will do no good to us or to our friends?

DEAR BOYS AND GIRLS:—Are your eyes open these summer days? If they are, and I am pretty sure that is the case, you see many things of interest. Will you not make a note of these as the vacation days go by, and then write a letter to the Cozy Corner about the most interesting things of all that you see? How many will remember this? Let us have a number of these vacation letters to brighten our column.

So many good answers were received to the riddle No. 71 that I must tell you about them. The correct answer, as you will see below is *Ought*, meaning duty. Four answers gave *Bible;* three said *Truth* and *Faith; Jesus* and *Water* were also named. These are all equally good answers as you will see on looking up the riddle and reading it over.

Aunt Jane

COZY CORNER LETTERS.

I am twelve years old and my brother is nine. Whenever we have Children's Day at Sunday-school, mamma selects the speeches out of THE UNION SIGNAL for us to recite. I thought I would like to tell the little folks in Aunt Jane's Cozy Corner that I won a gold medal for reciting "The Martyred Mother."

ANNIE LAURIE LEGGAT.

Tyler, Texas.

Our congratulations to the winner of a gold medal. May she wear it proudly and faithfully through all the coming years.

I am an L. T. L. boy, and wear the silver cross, and do all I can for temperance. RALPH PARTRIDGE.

Fair Haven, Minn.

This brief sentence from your letter, Ralph, is worth a volume. I am proud of our L. T. L. boys and girls.

I am secretary in the Band of Hope, and wish that the boys and girls who belong to a band would write to the Cozy Corner. I am twelve years old.

ROSA N. VICKERS.

Solomon City, Kansas.

Is this not a good suggestion? Aunt Jane would like to hear from the Band of Hope children.

Our grandmother takes THE UNION SIGNAL and we had a good time last night over the puzzles in the Cozy Corner. We send our replies with love to Aunt Jane and her nieces and nephews. MARGARET N. FOLGER,
PHILIP W. DAVIS.

Fryeburg Highlands, Me.

I am glad you enjoyed the soft-shelled nuts, every one of which you cracked. Will you not provide some for our Cozy Corner, with the help of the dear grandmother, perhaps?

SOFT-SHELLED NUTS.

81.

CHARADE.

Ev'ry sublime object
Wonderful and grand,
Claiming your attention,
Will *my first* command.

When you go a-sailing,
If you don't take note
Of *my second's* coming—
Over goes your boat!

Pompous is *my whole*,
Don't you know the word?
Blazing sun it always brings!
That's what I have heard.

82.

BEHEADINGS AND CURTAILMENTS.

1. A quadruped beheaded is a quadruped.
2. Curtail a tree and leave to fasten.
3. A fruit beheaded is an adjective.
4. Curtail a fowl and leave a plant. WATT.

83.

TEMPERANCE PI.

"Ew era ginmoc ot eth screue dan het rutufe si rous!"

Send all replies and *original* puzzles to Puzzle Editor, THE UNION SIGNAL, the Temple, La Salle St., Chicago, Ill.

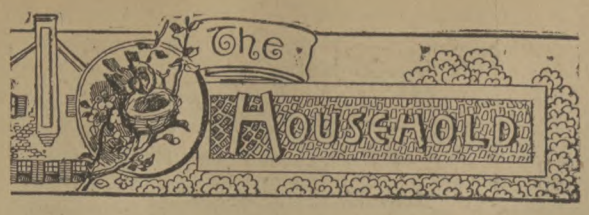
ANSWERS TO PUZZLES PUBLISHED JULY 28.

71. 'Tis not with costly money bought
'Tis wisdom's priceless, holy "Ought."

72. Loyal Temperance Legion.

73. Peach, each, beach, ache, chew.

Correct answers: Howard Hawley; Jessie Taylor; Jennie Greenhalgh; Otis D. Baldwin; Ora Palmer; Hugh and Meda Nunemaker; Mary B. Gates; H. Seville Spaulding; Clara F. Braman; Rebecca; Isabel; Helen Smith; Carrie A. Seager.



OUR INGLE NEUK.

BY J. E. RANKIN, D. D., LL.D.

Warm welcome to our ingle neuk,
Fa' to an' crack, or tak' a beuk,
  Or gae to knittin';
Or in the bleezin' embers leuk,
  While ye are sittin'.

O' hamely joys we ha'e our share,
For warl'y anes we dinna care
  Snap o' the finger;
Ha'e time enough for sang an' prayer,
  Though wark may linger.

We bring nae temptin' glass to stan',
Gi'in' its color in your han',
  Blushin' like syren;
To touch ye wi' transformin' wan',
  Your passions firin'.

We welcome gi'e a' neebor folk,
Wha stap to gi'e or tak' a joke,
  An tell the uncos;
But canna bide the gossips' talk,
  The leein' flunkies!

A' bairnies are fu' welcome here,
An' maun receive true hielan' cheer,
  An' ha'e their frolic;
We tak' nae risk o' fa' or tear,
  Or e'en o' colic.

An' auld folk, too, crownit wi' snaw,
Wi' lads an' lassies, strang an' braw,
  We like to mingle;
For happy be! 's the anely law,
  Beside our ingle.

Lang may God's angels hover roun'
To mak' it consecrated groun',
  Whate'er the weather;
Then what care we for soughin' soun'?
  We're snug thegither.

Washington, D. C.

A TALE OF A CIDER PRESS.

BY ELIZABETH CUMINGS.

(*Concluded.*)

The press proved to be a large and complicated hand affair, capable of doing excellent work, and the men in charge were using the cider simply to advertise it. The boys drank a long draught without stopping to taste the fluid. "Bah!" said Jim, when he had brought his lips together, "it tastes to me dreadfully sickish. I'd rather get the juice out of the apples with my own teeth."

They strolled away to look at the gigantic swings, which were slowly carrying people into the air in what looked like wood boxes, and then at the merry-go-rounds, in which, for a nickel, one could take a ride on a red or blue horse, as fancy dictated. Then there was a platform before a booth, in which sat four fat men, one with a bass viol, one with a cornet, one with a fiddle and one with a flute, discoursing the strains of "The Irish Washerwoman," while six people danced in a solemn way, as if it were a serious business. Beyond this dancing platform was a row of curious puppets. Above the head of each one appeared a name. There was Henry the Eighth, Mary, Queen of Scots, Captain Kidd and other celebrities, at which one could shoot with an arrow for a penny. The shot was never fatal, even when it hit what ought to have been a vital spot. The puppets recovered themselves at once, unless struck in the head, and then they went off into a doleful sideways cramp, and had to be adjusted. Perhaps if Jack and Jim had had some pennies and had been able to take their thoughts from their sensations, they would not have felt quite so ill from pain in the stomach and nausea. "I'll tell you what," said Peter, "father was sick a-drinking new cider yesterday, and he went back and drank some out of the hogshead. That's worked. He said it was splendid."

The Edgett boys knew very little about cider. Their father had planted his land almost exclusively to small fruits and vegetables, and part of the orchard was very old, and the other part was very young, so there had not been, till the past year, more apples than the family and stock needed. "Anything to feel better," said Jim, and they made their way back. For a moment the hogshead was alone. One had to reach far over now, after its contents. "My, that *is* good!" said Jim, when he had finished his pint cup, and he drank another. Then Jack and Peter each drank two cups. The cider sparkled and had a keen taste. They would have drunk more, but men had begun to come up.

In the meantime Mr. Edgett had seen the cider press and had taken in its utility. "Jest th' thing to grind up my extra fruit," he told himself, "and those boys o' mine hain't nothin' better to do mornin's afore they go to school than to work it. How much is it?" he asked the agent.

"Ten dollars, and cheap at the money."

"Oh!—ah!" grunted Mr. Edgett. "'Pears to me that's ruther dear."

"No; it's a patent concern," said the agent. "That's the bottom price; I've been a-sellin' 'em for fifteen dollars straight along back. But durin' the fair I'm advertisin' 'em, and I'll sell for ten."

Even the money that should have paid for the family dinner had dribbled out of Farmer Edgett's pocket. Fine corn, choice onion seed, a prize calf, and a new rake had consumed it. There remained, to be sure, the rent money, but that was going into the bank that very afternoon. He remembered the egg money, and it seemed to him that his wife had looked as well as the other women, when he had left her at the door of Floral Hall. Ten dollars of that money would buy that press, and the big crop of apples now on the trees would make cider enough to keep them in vinegar all winter, and cider, too, if cider they wanted. If they did not want it, there were plenty of people who would down in Zoar, where there was a hundred thousand people or more who did nothing but keep shops, or tinker with iron or wood, while farmers were wearing themselves into the ground for nothing. "I'll git that money, and she can buy her dress jest as well next month," he said to himself, and started to find his wife.

Floral Hall seemed to be in a ferment about something. One of the lounges held somebody, and at the door everybody was talking at once, ordering carriages, doctors and restoratives. "You're just the man we've been sendin' high and low for," said Mrs. Deacon Scrann putting out a long arm and grasping Mr. Edgett by the sleeve. "Your wife fainted dead away, a spell ago, and she'd ought to be taken home."

Just then there was great shouting near the race track and men began to run. "I should desire to know what's the matter now!" growled Mr. Edgett. Astonishment had produced in him a sort of anger. The stir on the track had saved him from exclaiming, "I'd like to know what she fainted for!"

"For the land's sake!" cried Mrs. Scrann the next instant, "if there isn't your twins in your wagon with another boy, and they're speeding your team around the track against Sam Tucker's span o' racers."

Now the young horses Mr. Edgett had driven to the fair were the pride of his eyes. They had a pedigree to brag of, and were beautiful bays, gentle, intelligent, and only four years and a half old. No hand but his own had ever driven them, and here were Jack and Jim, one holding the lines, the other the whip, while the horses were blindly running, yes, running away. The wagon was heavy, but it bounced from side to side like a feather. If Mr. Edgett's first thought was, "Those horses will be ruined," his second was, "those boys will be killed," and he ran swiftly across the grounds hoping to be able to head them off. People sprang out of his way. He was so white, so terrible in his haste, no one needed to be told his relationship to the boys.

"You'll be dragged!" cried lame Ira Bliss, hobbling after his old school-fellow.

"You'll be dragged, and perhaps crushed," echoed Tom Dickson, the most fearless horseman of the county. "Hold on there, I say!"

The father set his teeth together. There was in him that madness of courage that nerves the weakest creature to save its young. In an instant the horses were upon him, trampling, dragging, plunging. Nobody could tell just what happened, but the surgeon said Farmer Edgett had three ribs broken, and with many tears, an hour later, Jim confided the story of the runaway to Tom Dickson, and his own sisters, Tilly and Emmeline:

"It was that cider in the hogshead that put us up to it," he said. "It made Jack kind of wild, and when he heard Sam Tucker a-bragging of his team, and folks asking him to drive it round the track, nothing would do but he must get our team. I didn't know enough to stop him, for the stuff had made me kind of heavy, and I did just as he said, and so did Peter."

Bad news travels fast and goes everywhere. Mrs. Scrann could no more have kept it than a muslin bag could have kept in the gas of soda water.

"My Solomon's got two ribs broken!" cried Mrs. Edgett trying to draw herself up from the red plush lounge. "Help me up!"

"Now lie down, Mis' Edgett," said Mrs. Scrann pushing her back. "You look fit to drop. I didn't say two ribs, I said three, but Dr. Hitchcock'll bring him round. They've got him bandaged up pretty comfortable."

"I'm not sick a bit," said Mrs. Edgett, sitting up this time with determination if not strength. "I've been kind o' beat out lately." And then without a sign of warning, she fainted dead away again.

The leopard is proverbially slow to change his spots, but in the year that followed a few changes took place in the Edgett household. Never since he was a very small boy had Solomon Edgett been ill, and the suffering he endured when fever set in with his broken ribs, however unpleasant for him to bear, was an excellent discipline for his soul, and when he was able to go about he told Mary Ellen he'd give her two dollars a week to stay at home, and one Sunday afternoon he astounded his wife by suggesting that, as she made the butter, she'd better keep half of it, with all the egg money, to spend as she pleased for her own and the children's needs. But he hadn't any mildness of spirit for the agent of the patent cider press, who came with one of his machines all the way up Muller Hill, expecting to make a trade.

"No," said the farmer, scowling. "No. I haven't a mite o' use for a cider press."

"U—r-r-, why?" asked the agent, scratching his head. He had a distinct remembrance of the interest Mr. Edgett had shown in the press at the fair, and could scarcely believe his ears.

"Why?" The brown fist was brought down on the rail of the snow-white stoop with a force that made it quiver. "Why? Because I've found out there's a devil in cider. Yes, sir, a devil"—he hesitated an instant, and a simile heard in childhood came to his aid, "as big as a woodchuck! You can't sell a press to me, not if you talk a week."

Terre Haute, Ind.

WORDS TO THE WISE:—AWAKE, THOU THAT SLEEPEST!

BY ABBY MORTON DIAZ.

The question is often asked, If women are naturally men's equals why are they so far behind? Also, Why have not their names been as prominent as men's names in science, in philosophy, literature, art; why have they not been distinguished as inventors, as discoverers, and as leaders of thought generally? How has all this come about?

A moment's reflection will show that it has come about naturally enough. In the beginning of things this world of mankind was run chiefly on a physical basis. Owing to the unsettled state of affairs the tenure of property was insecure, and the rule was that "He who has the power may take, and he may keep who can." Life was a struggle for existence, just animal existence, and the means for it were gained by the direct bodily effort of tilling the soil and by tending flocks and herds, and by the chase, and by raiding.

As woman's special duties, household and maternal, barred her from these necessary pursuits she came to be considered chiefly in regard to her special duties, and as these affected man, her own life was not important excepting as it was necessary to the comfort and sensual gratification of man, and to perpetuate the race. She must bear children to her husband that they might inherit his property, and his name; her own property and name and very existence being merged in his.

In a time when nearly all occupations demanded physical prowess and out-door life, woman could not possibly come to the front. Thus her inferiority became established for the simple reason that in the then recognized aims of life she could not be other than inferior. It was not an age of thought. The thinking was done by a very few, and the thoughts they thought, and the beliefs they believed, and whatever came to them by inspiration and intuition, all this was hedged about with mystery and secrecy as being too sacred for the people, and useless, and, indeed, dangerous, except for the initiated.

Things are different now. Ours is the age of thought; thought is busy in every direction, discovering, inventing, planning all sorts of plans for righting wrongs, yes, and for inflicting wrongs as well, for when a trust or a combine, or a "corner"-maker thinks out ways of increasing the prices of food and fuel, or ways of securing laws for self's individual advantage, all this is but a so-called civilized way of carrying out the old barbaric raiding by the rule that "He may take who has the power, and he may keep who can"; though now substituting brain force for brute force.

But for women there is hope and surety of gain in the very fact that thought power does now take the place of physical strength, for the region of thought is common ground, and the best thought will ultimately rule, irrespective of sex or condition; and in this way the right will be made to displace the wrong as light displaces darkness.

Now, then, since the best thoughts are to rule let woman think the best ones—best for the race. But in order to do this she must keep herself informed of what is going on in the world about her. She must feel that it is in all respects just as much her world as man's world, and that equally with him she is concerned in the management of its affairs. Business methods, political methods, these are her concern, hence, she must keep an eye on these as they are shown up in the daily journals and others.

And why? This is why. She needs to be informed as to the prevailing standards of morality, of the recognized principles of action, public and private, also what are the accepted standards of respectability, for all these do directly affect the characters and fortunes of her children and her own welfare. And as soon as she finds these standards, motives and principles to be other than they should be, other than the good of her children and of the community demands, then comes upon her the imperative duty of denouncing them and of asserting the true ones. She can do this in her home and in every social circle of which she is a member, and by her pen.

The present state of things betokens a tremendous conflict between wrong and right. Women must engage in this conflict. It has been argued against them that they cannot fight, but the most effective battleground is where is waged the warfare of ideas. In this warfare women must serve as privates, as officers, and above all as standard-bearers, holding high that standard which now is so often made to trail in the dust. To arouse them to a sense of these great responsibilities, a few illustrations will be given, showing how it is that all women stand directly affected by matters which they now turn from as being "business" or "politics" and consequently "no concern of theirs."

Belmont, Mass.

The Union Signal AND WORLD'S WHITE RIBBON.

ORGAN OF THE WORLD'S AND NATIONAL WOMAN'S CHRISTIAN TEMPERANCE UNION.

FRANCES E. WILLARD, LADY HENRY SOMERSET, MARY ALLEN WEST, } EDITORS.

MARGARET A. SUDDUTH, MRS. HARRIET B. KELLS, } OFFICE EDITORS.

Published by the Woman's Temperance Publishing Association.

MRS. F. H. RASTALL, *Business Manager.*
MRS. MATILDA B. CARSE, *President Board of Directors.*
MRS. L. A. HAGANS, *Treasurer.* MARY ALLEN WEST, *Secretary.*
The Temple, Cor. Monroe and La Salle Streets, Chicago, Ill.

DEPT. BOOKS AND LEAFLETS.—ALICE M. GUERNSEY, *Editor.*

OFFICERS OF THE NATIONAL W. C. T. U.

President.—MISS FRANCES E. WILLARD, Evanston, Ill.
Corresponding Secretary.—MRS. CAROLINE B. BUELL, Office: The Temple, Chicago, Ill.
Recording Secretary.—MRS. MARY A. WOODBRIDGE, Ravenna, Ohio.
Assistant Recording Secretary.—MRS. L. M. N. STEVENS, Portland, Me.
Treasurer.—MISS ESTHER PUGH, Office: The Temple, Chicago, Ill.

Entered at the Post-office, Chicago, Ill., as second-class matter.

The Lord is my Shepherd, I shall not want.—Ps. 23:1.

OUR BILL OF FARE

has a pleasant variety of subjects as well as an attractive appearance. "My Cross," by Frances E. Townsley, the evangelistic superintendent of Nebraska, is a life experience. The second installment of Helen Campbell's "Passages" might well be named "The Pie Chapter." A valuable history of "The Alcoholic Commission of Inquiry" is given by the New York lawyer, Aaron M. Powell. "Madame Séverine," the French Christian socialist, is well sketched by Rilla Norton. Page 5 is devoted to a spicy symposium on "Why Should not a Woman be President of the United States?" "The White Ribbon Women in England," "Removal of the Southern Utes," "Discrimination of the Republican Platform against Women," and "Temperance Temple Items" fill the correspondence department. A capital children's story (and "big folks," too) is furnished by Helen A. Butler, and a talk on money, by Addie Northam Fields. The Household department comprises three articles of value: "Our Ingle Neuk," by Dr. J. E. Rankin, the conclusion of "A Tale of a Cider Press," by Elizabeth Cumings, and Abby Morton Diaz' "Words to the Wise." Canada, Chili, China, India, Japan, Australia and the Sandwich Islands as well as four United States grace pages 10 and 11.

THE LAST LOVING RITES.

The quiet, shady streets of Evanston lent an added pathos to the scene last Tuesday afternoon (August 9), as hundreds of friends passed through them, moving towards Rest Cottage and the Methodist church, the two centers of interest on that day, not only in the "classic town" but in the loving thoughts of all white-ribboners. This sad occasion was nothing less memorable than the last, loving rites for an honored citizen and the beloved mother of a famous daughter, Mrs. Mary T. Hill Willard.

Relatives, neighbors and temperance friends had been invited to the cottage at half past one for a brief farewell service consisting of the reading of marked passages from the Bible of the one "gone before," by Mrs. Caroline B. Buell, prayer by Prof. Joseph Emerson, of Beloit College, and the singing of a hymn. While this special company were thus engaged, another and a larger company were assembling in the church and upon the adjacent grounds, so that when the funeral cortege arrived "a sea of upturned faces," all filled with kindly sympathy, greeted the friends and mourners.

Although the expressed wish of Madam Willard for no display of flowers was well known, there were several designs and bouquets of unusual beauty in the church. Great clusters of roses, white, pink and yellow, gave just a touch of color to the handsome palms that rested in large vases inside the chancel rails and on the pulpit platform. The family pew was exquisitely draped in white and evergreens.

The special friends, members of the Evanston W. C. T. U. and employés of the Woman's Temperance Publishing Association occupied the middle tier of seats, Miss Willard, accompanied by her niece, Miss Katherine Willard, Miss Anna Gordon, Miss Irene Fockler, Miss Kate Jackson and Miss Alice Briggs, sitting directly in front of the casket, upon which rested with touching grace a large bunch of sword palms tied with wide white ribbon, the offering of Miss Frances E. Willard to the memory of her sainted mother.

The honorary pall-bearers were our Mrs. C. B. Buell and Miss Esther Pugh, and Mrs. Dr. Kidder, Mrs. Dr. Marcy, Madam Bragdon, and Mrs. Pearsons, of Evanston, all intimate friends of Madam Willard.

The services were introduced by the exquisite singing of "I would not live alway," by Mrs. Mather D. Kimball, a distant relative of the family. Then fell sweet words of prayer upon the large assembly, voiced by Rev. Dr. Jutkins. The quartette, composed of Mr. and Mrs. Mather D. Kimball, Miss Parkes and Mr. Samuel Merwin, sang "Our life is a dream," this, and all the other hymns being favorites of Madam Willard. The Rev. Dr. Lewis Curts read appropriate and marked selections from Madam Willard's own Bible, after which the quartette rendered "Lead, kindly light." The pastor of the church, Rev. Dr. Studley, sketched the life of the departed from her birth in Danville, Vt., January 3, 1805, to August 7, 1892—the day of her death. His tribute was a most faithful as well as a most tender one. "There is a land of pure delight" was sung. Rev. Dr. Charles F. Bradley, a close friend of the family, read a paper characterizing the noble life of the translated mother, and giving many of her last remarkable utterances, indicative of profound faith and joyful anticipation of her heavenly inheritance. This address was followed by her favorite temperance hymn, "There are lonely hearts to cherish." Then Rev. Dr. H. A. Delano spoke of Madam Willard's relation to philanthropy and reform in a manner so beautiful that all were touched and inspired to nobler living. The quartette sang, "Jerusalem, my happy home," and the benediction was pronounced by Rev. Dr. Miner Raymond, who, like almost all who participated in the service, had once been Madam Willard's pastor.

The long funeral procession then moved to Rose Hill cemetery, four miles distant, where the dear body was laid in the beautiful family lot, in which already repose the remains of the revered father, brother and sister. Miss Willard stood over the place where she herself will some time lie, but which we all devoutly hope will be at a far distant day. With the little group of six special mourners, all women, around her, she watched the lowering of the casket into the grave, from which all forbidding aspects had been removed by the beautiful covering of cedar and vines sent by friends from the old "Forest Home" at Janesville, Wis. As soon as the casket was adjusted, each one of the home group threw in a spray of evergreen from Madam Willard's own tree on the Rest Cottage lawn, and the faithful family maid, Eda, scattered lovely roses over the evergreen. Other friends threw in flowers and Miss Willard laid her cluster of palms tenderly on one side of the grave, while Anna Gordon placed Lady Henry Somerset's white rose heart, marked "Saint Courageous, from her English daughter," on the other side. The solemn burial service was then spoken by Dr. Studley and Professor Bradley, and the benediction was pronounced by Professor Emerson, a relative of the family.

As "ashes to ashes and dust to dust" resounded through the stillness and the leafy bowers of the "city of the dead," every heart was lifted in silent prayer for the bereft and beloved daughter—the last member of the small and illustrious family. No sorrow could be felt for the dear "Saint Courageous," gone home fully ripe for eternity, but for the lonely survivor every eye was moistened and every lip quivered with emotion. Happy is she who can say in her great sorrow, "The Lord is my shepherd, I shall not want. He maketh me to lie down in green pastures. He leadeth me beside the still waters."

Our next issue will be a special memorial number for Madam Willard, containing the addresses in full, also pictures of Rest Cottage and its family, and many interesting personal memories furnished by Miss Willard, if she is then able to write them. That number will also contain material for the memorial meetings which every local union will wish to have, and which so many have already appointed.

OUR STANDARD-BEARER AT HOME.

Whatever the New York *Sun* and other Eastern papers may say against General Bidwell, they will find it hard work to make a genuine Californian believe a word to his discredit. No man in the state stands higher in the estimation of his fellow citizens than he. It is pleasant to see how both Republican and Democratic papers of California resent and refute the senseless charges made against him by their Eastern exchanges. One of THE UNION SIGNAL editors being on the ground, much pains has been taken to ascertain the exact facts concerning his record, that our readers may have authoritative statements with which to refute these falsehoods. First, as regards his being a "land baron," a "bloated monopolist," securing vast tracts of choice land by questionable means, as charged by the *Sun*, and making himself rich by holding it for speculation, the facts are these: John Bidwell came to California in an early day, when land in Butte county was practically valueless, "ten thousand acres being bought for the price of a horse." What is now Chico Ranch, that marvel of beauty and fertility, was a desert, which, it was thought, might in time be utilized for pasturage, perhaps small portions of it for grain, but to make it produce fruit seemed beyond the possibilities. The indomitable industry of Mr. Bidwell, guided by his wonderfully keen insight and strong common sense, has made that wilderness to blossom as the rose; is he to be blamed for that?

So far as human scrutiny goes there has not been a selfish thought in all his work, but ever his uppermost object has been that others might share the rewards of his labor. Not one acre of ground has he ever bought, or held, or sold on speculation, but ten thousand people now live on the land which he has reclaimed from the wilderness. This simple fact refutes all the "monopoly" charges. Had General Bidwell been willing to sell to wealthy speculators, instead of reserving his land for poor working people to whom he sold on easy terms, he might now be worth the millions imputed to him, instead of being, as he is, straitened for means to carry on his beneficent enterprises.

But even had he made a great fortune by the rise in real estate, and now owned tens of thousands of acres, would that be anything against him? "Lucky Baldwin" owns a ranch of 58,000 acres in Southern California where land is ten times as valuable as in Chico, and the world has nothing but praise for the pluck and persistency which has acquired it, for he is "hale fellow well met," with all the fast men in the state, has no cranky prejudices against wine drinking, and in favor of the seventh commandment; it is only when a man is a Christian and a teetotaler that it is a sin for him to be rich. General Bidwell has twenty-three thousand acres, every one of them honestly obtained and honestly used; we cannot see how any honest man can find in this fact any cause for blame. We feel like thanking God for intrusting so much to so faithful a steward.

"General Bidwell made his money off of wine; had five hundred broad acres in wine and brandy grapes; when his output became large set up a winery and a still house, with powerful engines and costly machinery; for twenty years his name stood next to the head of California's wine and brandy producers." So says the *Sun*, and goes on with insinuations that he now sells grapes for wine making. Here are the facts in the case, as given in the Chico *Daily Enterprise* (Republican), and the Chico *Chronicle* (Democratic), which General Bidwell says are correct: The largest area General Bidwell ever had in wine grapes is between eight and ten acres; these commenced bearing in 1864–5. At that early day Mr. Bidwell believed, as Kate Field and others do to-day, that pure, native wine would conduce to temperance, displacing the stronger liquors. Accordingly he arranged for its manufacture on a limited scale, erecting a small winery and placing it in charge of an experienced wine-maker. About this time he was elected to Congress, and was absent in Washington two years.

On his return to Chico in 1867 he was horrified to find that his "temperance drink" was making people drunk, and that his wine-maker declared the erection of a still a necessity to wine making, so that brandy might be made to fortify the wine. His eyes opened wide, instantly; he dug up all his wine grapes, discharged his wine-maker, and not a drop of wine has ever been made on his premises since. There were on hand one thousand gallons of "good" wine, the largest quantity ever owned by him; this he purposed throwing away, but was persuaded by Rev. Mr. White to send it to San Francisco hospitals for medicinal purposes. This he did—our Temperance Hospital not having then demonstrated the advantages of non-alcoholic medication—and washed his hands thoroughly of the whole wine making business.

The papers say that this action of General Bidwell was taken because his "second wife" coaxed him into it; this, honest Annie Bidwell wishes most emphatically denied. "He did it of his own accord," says she, "before we were married, because he thought it was right." By the way, charming Mrs. Bidwell is no "second wife" but his first, last and only one.

The *Sun* declares that raisins are not made in Butte county, and that it would be impossible to find market for the grapes he raises anywhere except at wineries; but facts are against this assumption. General Bidwell has now one hundred and fifty acres in raisin and table grapes, which produced last year 521,447 pounds; of these 385,786 pounds were made into raisins on the estate, and 86,300 pounds sold for table use, most of them being shipped to Chicago. The remainder of the crop was consumed on the place, or was refuse grapes.

When the National Editorial Association visited California last May, it was royally entertained by General and Mrs. Bidwell, but not a drop of wine was included in the menu. We were told this was the only entertainment at which wine was not offered the editors while in California, and many expressed themselves delighted with the change. It must have been a poor excuse of a man who repaid this hospitality by reporting, as a Massachusetts journal declares was done, that he was quietly given to understand by General Bidwell that he was largely interested in the wine business. Out upon such "editorial enterprise" which manufactures out of whole cloth what it wishes to report! It makes us almost ashamed of belonging to the fraternity.

General Bidwell's views in regard to the proposed union of the People's party and the Prohibitionists has been, probably unintentionally, misrepresented by some of his friends. While he would have rejoiced, as would we all, had the People's party come out strong for prohibition, he never advocated a union of the two parties, or for a moment thought of withdrawing from the candidacy that prohibition votes might be concentrated on General Weaver. His keen eye saw what Oregon's experience

proved, that a fusion of the two parties meant death to the Prohibition party, for the Australian ballot system ignores the elements which fuse; if Prohibitionists vote the People's ticket they are counted in that party; thus counted they are lost as Prohibitionists, and next election where are the three per cent or five per cent of voters to come from that entitle Prohibitionists to representation on the ballot? Moreover, General Bidwell would not in any way, shape or manner favor any ticket based on a platform which does not make prohibition and woman's ballot distinctive and leading issues.

General Bidwell's sensible, dignified bearing during this campaign reminds one forcibly of Lincoln during his first candidacy; indeed, the two men have much in common, the same unswerving integrity, the same strong, common sense, the same depth and breadth of thought, resulting from successful pioneer experiences. Both possessed an uncommon fund of general information more noticeable because unexpected in men of such busy lives. Unostentatious as he is, General Bidwell is a real cyclopedia, not only in things agricultural and political, but in literature as well. And it does one good to see amid the piles of documents on his table, the Bible occupying the honored place. Blessed is the people which has such a leader.

He conscientiously refrains from participating personally in the local campaign, in following the example not only of Lincoln, but of all our worthy presidents. He rightly thinks that the eternal fitness of things forbids the candidate for the highest office in the gift of a great people exhibiting himself in the guise of a vote-seeker. So all invitations to speak are respectfully declined, while the hundreds of letters continually pouring in are conscientiously answered. In this work Mrs. Bidwell is his invaluable assistant, herself using the caligraph because she can catch his meaning so much more readily than could an average stenographer, thus lessening the labor of dictation for her husband.

A FINANCIAL LETTER.

[Owing to its vital importance to the World's work, we have placed this letter where all who learn the need may read, *and heed.*]

Dear Friends of the World's White Ribboners:

Iago exclaimed: "Who steals my purse steals trash." I fully agree with his view of the comparative values of money and a "good name," but question if Iago would have applied the epithet, "trash," had he ever served as treasurer of a temperance organization like ours. Money, honestly acquired and wisely used, is a wonderful power for good, and no local union, much less the World's, whose branches extend into all parts of the globe, an long exist without adequate financial support. We deem it well that the condition of the treasury and the needs of the work should be fully understood by all our National auxiliaries. This must be my excuse for this frank and friendly talk about the finances of the World's W. C. T. U.

First, then, it should be noted that until the first convention held in Boston last November there had never been a World's treasurer; consequently no financial statement was included in the printed reports of that convention. Miss Pugh, treasurer of the United States National Union, had kindly taken charge of all funds contributed for World's work. (With very few exceptions "dues" had not been paid.) The money granted the round-the-world missionaries was largely raised in the United States, as, for example, in the year preceding the convention, when less than $100 was received from other countries, although $700 or more was paid for missionary work. Miss Pugh had always made separate accounts of all receipts and expenditures of world's and missionary money with her National reports. This being the condition of things, in the spring of 1891 Miss Willard made a public appeal for donations with which to meet bills for postage, clerical help, printing and other general expenses which had already accrued and which would be greatly augmented by the preparation for the approaching convention. The response was most generous, $3,868.53 being received by her, $3,604.19 of this amount coming from the United States of America, and $264.34 from all other countries. Of this fund $1,287.57 was used for the purposes specified, and the balance transferred, after convention, to the newly appointed general treasurer.

The following is a general statement of the receipts and disbursements since November 11, 1891:

WORLD'S TREASURY.

[November 11, 1891, to July 9, 1892.]

RECEIPTS.

Balance Miss Willard's Personal Appeal Fund	$ 2,615 11
Convention receipts	20 60
Hawaiian Islands, Mrs. Jones' donation	25 02
England, Maidenhead Branch B. W. T. A. donation	1 75
England W. W. C. T. U., donation, £25	121 21
Australasia, New South Wales and South Australia, dues	34 03
Australasia, New South Wales and Bathurst, donation	2 43
New Zealand, Napier and Wellington, donation	14 55
South America, Chile, Concepcion, dues	2 00
France, Paris Y's dues	46
Bahamas, Nassau, New Providence, dues	1 00
Canada, 3 years (1889–1892)	100 17
United States of America, dues (part of year)	125 28
U. S. of America, donations from local unions	7 00
U. S. of America missionary fund	500 00
U. S. of America, Y unions for Paris Y work	71 00
Interest	83 02
Total	$ 3,724 63

DISBURSEMENTS.

Mrs. M. C. Leavitt	$ 500 00
Mrs. M. C. Leavitt (designated donations)	18 98
Miss Alice Palmer (missionary)	400 00
Miss Mary A. West	100 00
Y work in Paris (designated donation)	71 00
W. W. C. T. U. superintendents	45 00
Salaries of secretaries and clerk	921 62
Printing, publications and postage	913 82
Sundry expenses	58 00
	$3,028 42

The balance in the treasury, July 9, 1892, is $696.21, or only a trifle more than the average amount of running expenses for two months. Missionary work is not included in this estimate of running expenses, and no salaries are paid to the president or treasurer.

So much for the past and present, and now for the needs of the future. World-wide correspondence necessitates a large expenditure for stationery, printing and postage. Secretaries' salaries and superintendents' grants must be paid or the work ceases. The cost of the World's Convention in Chicago, in 1893, must be provided for. More missionaries ought to be sent. Opportunities are constantly increasing, and new avenues of work are opening. To use them to advantage will require an increasingly liberal expenditure of money. In order that the World's W. C. T. U. may not be harassed for want of funds to carry on its work, the following suggestions are made:

1. The ordinary yearly fee from each National Auxiliary is one-half cent per member of its local auxiliaries. Will not the National treasurers (who have not already done so) see that the yearly dues are forwarded as soon as possible?

2. A careful examination of the financial statement just given will show that the dues alone will be quite insufficient for the support of the organization. September 22 has been appointed "World's W. C. T. U. Day," and it is earnestly hoped that special collections will be taken up by local unions all over the world for the benefit of the World's W. C. T. U. Though few may be able to send large amounts, yet, if all will forward something the aggregate will count up handsomely, and the work will prosper.

3. National treasurers are requested to transmit money to the general treasurer by bank drafts or bills of exchange, payable in Montreal, Canada, to Ella F. M. Williams, treasurer. Drafts on New York banks will be satisfactory if those on Montreal cannot be obtained. Small sums can be sent by postoffice orders. Yours "for God and Home and Every Land."

ELLA F. M. WILLIAMS,
Treas. World's W. C. T. U.

26 Chomedy St., Montreal, Can.

DR. CRANFILL, our Prohibition candidate for Vice-President, in his ringing speech before the Central W. C. T. U., in Detroit recently, said that he regarded as the most distinguishing event of the nineteenth century, the discovery of woman. He said: "We have had her all the time, but it is not until a very recent date that we knew what she was." He sketched the progress of the sex up to the present leading position they take in all social and moral movements, and predicted that the time is near at hand when women will vote. He also said: "I was brought up in the Democratic party, and gave to that party my full work and prayers for many years, but when I saw that it was utterly impossible for a man to be a Democrat or a Republican in these days and be an earnest Christian I made up my mind that I would rather give up my party than my hopes of heaven. I have been labored with vigorously by many of my former political associates and told that if I and others kept on in this course, we would break up the 'Solid South.' To all such I have replied, 'All right, so be it, so long as we break up the solid rum devil!' It is for American boys and girls that we are called upon to do service; to save in the generation near at hand American womanhood and childhood. I met a small Kansas boy in St. Louis and asked him if he had ever seen a saloon. 'Oh, yes,' he replied, 'lots of them.' 'Did you ever see any in Kansas?' I asked. 'No, never in my life.' 'Did you see saloon signs or liquors for sale in Kansas?' 'No.' And it is only Republican prohibition they have in Kansas. Wait till we get Prohibition prohibition. Then the boys and girls of America will not have their pure young minds and morals blackened by familiarity with these saloons, set for the corruption of their bodies and the damnation of their souls. The Prohibition ticket is the only ticket that stands for the true rising manhood of this nation; it is the only party that is even talking temperance." Dr. Cranfill facetiously urged the creation of a new college degree, instead of A. B. and D. D. He said he would like to create a degree of B. B. (Back Bone) and it would outrank a quality as scarce in these days as teeth in a grasshopper.

Edward Everett Hale says tersely: "Spinsters are of that valuable class whose merits are growing more and more to be appreciated as the world grows older and they grow younger; and it is a singular fact whereas such persons used to be called old maids they are now acknowledged to possess the advantage of perennial youth."

***

Cleanliness and healthful surroundings will remove half the incentives to crime. Men and women who keep themselves clean have a certain virtue and sanctity as the natural result. If we put more money into public baths we would put less into penitentiaries.

***

Perhaps we do not fully realize the immense power there is in the hands of the sturdy granger. Farmers cast about six-tenths of all the ballots, consequently no party can get into power without their aid. Arrayed on the side of prohibition, the farmers' vote alone would clear away the nation's blot.

***

A recent breezy letter from Mrs. Georgiana Cook (wife of the Rev. Joseph Cook) who with her husband is summering at Cliff Seat, Ticonderoga, contains the following item of interest: "At the first temperance council ever held by the Indians of the Omaha Reservation they unanimously voted to set aside two thousand dollars from their pasture money to be used in the temperance work. The speeches were all from men who love whisky, and yet they so realize the danger to their people from this curse of drink that they are willing to devote this amount of money from their small allowance to rid the Reservation of whisky.

***

Heaven leaves a touch of the angel in all little children, to reward those about them for their heavy cares.—*Dinah Mulock Craik.*

***

A little bird told me something the other day about Mrs. General Weaver, whose husband, as you all know, is before the people as the presidential candidate on the People's party ticket. She is president of the Temple union at Des Moines, Iowa, and with the other members of the union observed "Self-denial Week," all the members of her family joining with her. One day she modestly remarked that the General enjoyed it very much and suggested an annual observance of it in their home. This institution of the W. C. T. U. may thus be looked upon as the source of the recommendation from General Weaver to his political party, to observe a self-denial week for the purpose of raising a campaign fund. Thus does the W. C. T. U. lend its influence to political parties in most unexpected ways!

***

The W. C. T. U. women of Cow Bay, Cape Breton Island, Nova Scotia, Canada, aided and abetted by earnest-hearted men, have crusaded the saloons of the city, and six hundred dollars worth of the vilest stuff ever concocted to steal men's money, brains and souls, went gurgling into the gutter. This will always happen whenever there is moral stamina enough to use the weapon of the law.

***

I have just heard of a new departure successfully carried out this summer by Mrs. Josephine Nichols, World's superintendent of fairs and president Indiana W. C. T. U. It is to hold "Schools of Ethics" at the summer assemblies, organizing the women especially for the purpose, and to give a course of addresses on topics of peculiar interest to womankind. The temperance work may be greatly advanced in this way, and the plan commends itself by its advantages as well as by its novelty.

***

We have received a letter from the Countess Tolstoi, whose home is in the famous "Hermitage" Palace in St. Petersburg, and who, we believe, has been maid of honor to several princesses. We wish that we could express ourselves in Russian as well as this accomplished woman has expressed herself in English. This is her note:

"DEAR MADAM:—I thank you very much for your books and for the honor of proposing to me the vice-presidency of the society which has certainly all my sympathy and interest, but in Russia no society would be permitted by our government for it would be suspected to have other purposes. Such a state makes that our Russian society lives an indoor family life and is very indifferent to public and political life. As much as is in my power I shall always try to act in life and in society by the principles of your honored W. C. T. U. Believe me, dear madam,

"Yours truly, Css. S. TOLSTOI.

"*June the 24th, 1892.*"

ON DUTY.

World's W. C. T. U.

FROM CANADA'S HONORARY PRESIDENT.

THE UNION SIGNAL found its way into my room recently in bran new summer suit, a forcible illustration of the saying, "A thing of beauty and a joy forever." The new costume is exceedingly becoming and suggestive of the artistic skill of the *modiste* who planned it. I read THE UNION SIGNAL with increasing interest, for it furnishes a weekly treat of dainties, fresh, rich and rare.

Mrs. Rastall's recent article entitled, "Our Arsenal," brought to mind the events of 1812, when the arsenals of these two countries were equipped against each other, and the boys in blue met the red coats in deadly conflict. How changed the scene: The armies now being drilled are international, their banner bearing the inscription, "For God and Home and Native Land," and most remarkable of all, every gun is "manned" by a woman! To the invalid who, like myself, is "shut in" from the activities of life, it is most encouraging to hear how successfully the war is being carried on. The article, too, on Jennie Casseday, in a late issue, was to me especially delightful.

The information you impart that Mrs. Emma C. Wheeler, corresponding secretary of Michigan, is about to make her home in Paris, Canada, will be most gratefully received by the white-ribboners of Ontario.

Toronto is again blessed with a staunch temperance man as mayor, who is as much at home presiding at a temperance meeting as he is at a city council. He prides himself on being called the workingman's candidate, and manifested his good sense by discarding the full dress buffoonery, by some considered indispensable to inauguration day. He is prosecuting a vigorous campaign against unnecessary expenditure in the administration of city affairs; he is one of the few brave men who in official position

"Dare to be a Daniel,
Dare to stand alone,
Dare to have a purpose true,
Dare to make it known."

Another item which I am sure will be of interest to our sisters across the line is that the recently elected lady trustees of our schools are filling well the positions assigned them. Gentlemen members of the board evidently appreciate the new element infused in their councils, and treat them with the respect and courtesy which is their due. The ladies chosen to inaugurate this new system could not have been more wisely selected; exemplary as daughters, wives and mothers; faithful, devoted church and Sabbath-school workers, and last, though not least, noted for seeing "well to the ways of their own households." One of them, a practicing physician of the city, is well posted in sanitary matters. Already their benign influence is telling upon the school affairs of our city. These lady trustees are visiting the school buildings and ferreting out everything prejudicial to the health and comfort of the applicants. Young lady teachers, who have long suffered from grievances which they hesitated to mention to the gentlemen trustees, now find warm sympathizers in these lady guardians of the school, and the evils referred to are promptly remedied. Defective sewerage has been made a special subject of this crusade.

Each one of these women wears the white ribbon and is true to her W. C. T. U. principles. They have a womanly way of introducing any new measure which insures the championship of the majority of their colleagues. They are bound to have the subject of scientific temperance more thoroughly introduced into the schools. The next municipal elections will doubtless add to the number of lady trustees, and we will realize the truth of the declaration that the star of hope of the temperance reform is resting over the school-house.

Queen Victoria has recently bestowed on Lady McDonald the title of Viscountess of Earns Cliff. As is well known to your readers, the widow of the late Premier of Canada is a total abstainer, and is now devoting herself to the welfare of her only child, an invalid daughter.

As I have gazed in former days on the noble monuments which Canada has reared to our noble brave, my heart has saddened at the thought of how many equally noble have fallen ignominiously, not by shot and shell, but pierced by legalized liquor bullets of our own country. May God hasten the day when the statute book of every country shall pronounce liquor selling the gigantic crime of crimes.

LETITIA YOUMANS.

Toronto, Can.

CHILE'S CHEERING REPORT.

Of the temperance cause at large in Chile, and in Concepcion particularly, I can give an encouraging report. We have had little to do with this, but our hearts rejoice in what is done. The last president, Don Joije Montt, has taken quite an advanced position in this matter. He has lately recommended to Congress the passage of laws which forbid all Sunday opening of saloons and which demand that in cities saloons be closed at nine o'clock at night and in country places at sundown; that a person found on the street intoxicated shall be taken to the jail; and that a man who sells to a person who thereby becomes intoxicated shall be prohibited further license. We are anxiously waiting to see if this law is ratified and then if it is enforced.

Here in this city there is now much said in the papers where a few years ago we never saw a word. We—the Concepcion Temperance Society—through Mr. Arms and Mr. Currier, who has done most of the work in translating, have continued to furnish weekly items to the daily paper. We are seriously considering now asking for space in another city daily which has a wider circulation. The only difficulty is our possible inability to do our part in the work. I have, indeed, been surprised at the strong words they have allowed us to use concerning the drink which in this country, in many respects, is more common than water.

Our parlor meetings and monthly prayer meetings continue as usual. The attendance is not so large as in former years, but we lose none of those who are really interested in the subject. I know that the reason of our decreased numbers lies in the fact of my utter inability, this year, to do personal work. Heretofore I have called every month, usually the week preceding the meeting, have given invitations and solicited literary contributions. With the same effort again I think we should see the same result. These temperance gatherings have been a great aid to us in our church work and I sometimes wonder why my hands are so filled with nearer duties as to exclude this other work I so much enjoy. It is all right, I feel sure. God will free me for the work when my efforts are needed. I am not at all well this year.

I think the report of our organization at Santiago, one year ago last January, could never have reached you. Reports were sent by the secretary and treasurer soon after, but no reply has ever been received. It was in the opening days of our war, mails were sometimes inspected and often delayed, and I hardly think the communications ever left the country; but from that society there has lately come to me the sum of eight dollars. With this it was voted at the time to procure THE UNION SIGNAL for each mission point represented in the society.

I have been expecting some word from Mrs. Leavitt concerning her work on the east coast. We only know that she has come and gone. We fondly hope she may come to us this year in December. I think something may be accomplished through her coming as the country seems already "waking up." God's presence and peace are in my heart and I find it blessed here in Chile to live with Him. May He prosper the efforts of all the dear laborers in other lands.

IDA A. T. ARMS,
Pres. W. C. T. U.

Colegio Americano, Concepcion, Chile.

CHINA'S HARVEST FIELDS.

My heart is in your work, my heart is in all work that seeks to save the lost. A letter from Miss Willard finds me, not on the coast at Ningpo, but eighteen hundred miles inland up the Yang tse Kiang, a journey which required seventy days by steamer and native boat, and I am now within a few stages of the very borders of Thibet.

I thought the Chinese on the coast were bad enough as regards drink and opium, but they are exceedingly temperate compared to the inhabitants of this extreme west. There is a saying that in Szchuan province "eleven people out of every ten" drink liquor and smoke opium. To begin with tobacco, men, women and children smoke. Not long ago when in a native family I saw a boy and girl, not over twelve years old, deliberately take a pipe, fill it with a pinch or two of the weed, take a paper lighter to light the tobacco and draw three or four puffs just as coolly and as matter-of-fact as if accustomed to smoking for fifty years.

Young women with babes at the breast smoke while nursing. The vice of using opium too, is alarmingly prevalent amongst the women as well as the men. The opium is of home production and cheap. It makes one's heart ache to see the slavery into which their perverted appetites have brought them, led on by poverty and wretchedness.

Only two days ago I stepped into a temple where crowds of women had been celebrating the birthday of the "Goddess of Mercy," and there I saw a woman a good deal the worse for drink. Just imagine a people, especially the women, slaves to tobacco, opium and drink, and add to this degradation superstition dense as Egyptian darkness, and idolatry. Is it not enough to make one despair that the most one can possibly do is less than the smallest drop in the ocean, and that while this utmost is being done, thousands around you are passing away without hope of future life. Surely we can but do our utmost, and stay our faith upon the Eternal God who girdeth us with strength.

This is a pioneer work opened only three years ago. Thank God, many missionaries have entered this vast field in the last few years. I cannot see that I can do anything, especially in the reform work, at present; all I can do is to preach the gospel to the women and girls who come within my reach. The people are as yet afraid of us; we have not access to their homes. Like the beginnings of many another work it is one step at a time as the Lord opens the doors.

I pray the Lord to bless you in all your work, to fill you mightily with His Holy Spirit and make this centennial year the fountain from which shall flow streams of blessings to all lands.

EMMA INVEEN,
District President W. C. T. U., China.

FROM "INDIA'S CORAL STRAND."

Our Lucknow W. C. T. U. is anxious to start a circulating library for the numerous poor Evasian families in Lucknow who are almost entirely without uplifting influences in their homes. We would be very grateful for the donation of helpful books on temperance or other subjects from any of the readers of THE UNION SIGNAL. A few days ago, while traveling in the Himalayas we stopped at a *dâk bungalow*, a government rest house. As we looked around the bare walls, my companion remarked, "If we were in America the W. C. T. U. ladies would have had pretty, helpful texts upon the walls." I am not sure that I could get permission to have them hung in these places, but if I had the mottoes, I should like to try. Many English people, high in government employ, stop in these *bungalows* during a year, and it is they who form one of the greatest obstacles to temperance progress here. Temperance sentiment is very weak in India, and we are so busy with our mission work that we have little time and energy left for the special lines of W. C. T. U. work. Pray for us that we may realize that it is "not by might nor by power" of our own that our efforts are to be successful.

FLORENCE M. PERRINE.

Lucknow, India.

THE TOKIO TEMPERANCE SOCIETY.

Tokio Temperance Society is truly doing the work always. It is composed of men, and has regular monthly meetings and branch meetings, so we have each Saturday evening, the temperance meeting in a different part of Tokio. Last Tuesday evening we had magic lantern, illustrating temperance power—both sides, temperance and drunkenness. We have 120 pictures for the lantern. I do not care for it very much, but when we use it the children come to the meeting more than the room can hold them. To-morrow evening will be the monthly meeting, and we have lectures. We have hundreds of good audience in every meeting, but women are very few among them. I am largely working in the Tokio Temperance Society and do not force the ladies' work. In general the work is doing well; young men are taking interest in this work; the movement is little contrary to the workers in the United States. The young men are working everywhere throughout the country. We thank you for all blessings come upon our people.

SHO NEMOTO.

Tokio, Japan.

WORLD'S W. C. T. U. MISSIONARY SOCIETY.

Nothing so hinders the coming of Christ's kingdom as the traffic in strong drink. As we listen to the eloquent appeals coming from foreign fields for its suppression, and realize the fact that one hundred and fifty times as much as is usually paid to the clergymen of the United States, and one hundred and eighty times as much as is paid every year by the whole world for the cause of missions is annually expended to support the liquor traffic, our souls are deeply stirred and we are resolved to put forth Herculean efforts for its overthrow.

The heathen emperor of China puts us to shame when he says, "It is true I cannot prevent the introduction of flowing poison. Gain-seeking and corrupt men will, for profit and sensuality, defeat my wishes; but they cannot induce me to derive a revenue from the vice and misery of my people."

The World's W. C. T. U. greatly desires to send out, *this year*, a missionary to South Africa and one to China, in addition to the one who is under appointment to Japan and the provision for those already in the field. The blessed work accomplished by our pioneer missionaries gives us a glimpse of the glorious possibilities, the grand achievements that await us if we will only enter the "great and effectual door" now opened to us.

The cry wafted by the ocean billows is coming across the seas from every direction, "Come over and help us!" and from many a consecrated heart we hear the answering cry, "Here am I—send me!" We want to send them, realizing the great need. Who will help us by supporting one of our missionaries? We expect to hear many responses, "Here am I!"

MARY SPARKES WHEELER,
World's Superintendent Temperance Mission Work.
Phoenixville, Pa.

THE WORLD'S PETITION IN THE SANDWICH ISLANDS.

I send you in another envelope another installment of the Petition—103 names of natives, obtained on the island of Kanai. The numbers are small, but a small bit means much work in their scattered hamlets. The 400 names we have already sent represented one in 100 of our native population. The numerous Chinese, Portuguese and Japanese plantation laborers are of course not to be considered in the estimate. We could obtain many more if it were possible to reach the people and we probably shall before the list is closed.

MARY S. WHITNEY.

Honolulu, Sandwich Islands.

WORLD'S WAVE CRESTS.

Mrs. Elizabeth Wheeler Andrew and Dr. Kate Bushnell are in Australia, where they expect to remain for several months.

Miss Jessie Ackerman has gone to West Australia, where they have scarcely so much as heard of our work, hoping to organize unions.

The World's W. C. T. U. Day is to be celebrated September 22, which is the birthday of Mary Clement Leavitt, our dauntless first round-the-world missionary. The collections taken upon this day are to be applied to the fund for sending out temperance missionaries, who will carry our white-ribbon gospel into foreign fields.

The following corrections to the report of the first W. C. T. U. convention are made by request of Mrs. Hannah Chewings, World's W. C. T. U. secretary for Australasia: To the list of vice-presidents should be added the name of Mrs. Bowes, Colonial president for New South Wales, which was organized as a Colonial union in 1890. Mrs. Webb, of Bathurst, New South Wales, was elected to the office of treasurer at the Australasian convention held at Melbourne in 1891, not Mrs. Nicholls as erroneously printed. To the signatures to the letter of greeting sent by South Australia to Mrs. Mary Clement Leavitt, should be added: Life vice-president, Mrs. O. Lake; Mrs. Henderson, recording secretary, and the following Colonial superintendents of departments: Mrs. Lyall, of drawing rooms, Mrs. Whiting, of mothers' meetings, Mrs. Roberts, of Sabbath-school work, and Mrs. Hannah Chewings, of social purity. Twenty-four departments instead of ten are actively at work.

Miss Mary Allen West will receive a cordial and warm-hearted welcome in Japan. The Tokio W. C. T. U. is making special plans for her arrival. A leaflet announcing her coming and containing a sketch of her life and work is to be sent out by them to all parts of Japan.

"We are all very glad to welcome Miss West to our land and I will be ready to assist her in her work here when she comes. Some time ago we sent the message that we are trying to cast a Japanese bell with pipes of those who have given up smoking and we hope to send it to you before the Columbian Exposition closes. In that case will you please exhibit it as such in some place where people can see well and accept and use it at your office in the Temperance Temple after the Exhibition is over? If it will encourage your people to observe temperance in this regard also, we shall feel our endeavors well paid. All Christian people here are in hearty support to make this bell and it has helped them much." Thus happily writes S. Tsuda, editor of *The Agriculturist* and member of the Tokio Temperance Society, Japan.

NEWS FROM THE FIELD

GEORGIA.

FAITHFUL WORKERS.

Any lover of nature knows that sweetest and rarest flowers are often found in the deepest wildwood, or in the most unexpected places. It is so in our work. The cities are doing nobly in their hand to-hand conflict with saloon influence, apathetic and worldly church-members and a press friendly to questionable amusements. But the little towns and country places have their discouragements and hindrances too, and it is inspiring to note the zeal and faithfulness of their workers; such is exemplified by Mrs. S. H. Sibley, of Union Point, who from year to year keeps up the L. T. L. of that town; who sustains and strengthens the colored society there; and who does the temperance work nearest at hand by procuring individual signers to the pledge.

At Conyers too, we find in the W. C. T. U. a work which though small does a wondrous amount of good. In a recent letter from the president, Mrs. Kate M. Hardwick, is the following: "Katie (the eldest daughter, seven years old) opens the church and rings the bell for us every Tuesday afternoon." Speaking of the L. T. L., she says: "I sent for a dozen of Mrs. Willard's catechisms. They are splendid. You could not recommend them too highly, especially for advanced classes. We are getting up a club for *The Young Crusader*. . . . We have a colored union here which is doing finely. They had fifty members some time ago. They take several copies of *The Young Crusader*, and their president takes THE UNION SIGNAL. They are getting up an entertainment. . . . Brother Dillard (the Methodist pastor) furnishes two papers with temperance items."

The good work at Haddock, including parents and children, still goes on. The most influential people on the neighboring farms and plantations lend their aid. Prominent among these are Doctor and Mrs. J. Hardeman, who stand by Mrs. L. E. Farris, the president, in her excellent work. So highly do the executive committee appreciate the intelligent Christian methods of Mrs. Farris, that she has been appointed to the state superintendency of evangelistic work.

The juvenile work throughout the state was never so hopeful. New unions at once organize L. T. L's and in some localities where a W. C. T. U. cannot be kept up, a juvenile society has been carried on with marked success. This is notably the case in Americus, a large and flourishing town in the southwestern part of the state. That "elect lady," Mrs. C. W. Hancock, and a faithful few, have long prayed and worked, organized and re-organized. Turning their attention to the children, that hopeful work under the leadership of Mrs. M. E. Raines is bringing forth fruit. She writes: "I feel that God is blessing my efforts. I use the helps that are sent out by the W. C. T. U., the lesson manuals, the Marching Songs, etc. I have had three entertainments, including one contest for Demorest medal. With the help of Mrs. Brunner we had an entertainment in East Americus also, and are getting ready for another which will include a contest.

The Linden street mission Sunday-school in Atlanta, organized through the efforts of Mrs. E. M. Evans, of the W. C. T. U., has grown so that a church has been built and dedicated out there in an incredibly short time. At this mission, Mrs. Evans, assisted by Mrs. E. C. Witter, organized a few weeks ago a flourishing L. T. L.

A beautiful gold medal Demorest contest (Georgia's second), held a few weeks ago at DeGive's opera house in Atlanta under the auspices of the W. C. T. U., and the immediate leadership of Mrs. M. L. McLendon and Mrs. E. A. Sexton, assisted by Mrs. Cheshire of the Trinity Home Mission L. T. L. The gold medal was awarded to Miss Hattie Sexton, who, with remarkable ease and naturalness, recited "Dot Boy Fritz."

At the prohibition town of Demorest the L. T. L. numbers eighty-five members and does excellent work. Prominent among the new accessions present at our recent state convention, was Mrs. T. R. Kendall, president of the Athens W. C. T. U., and wife of Rev. T. R. Kendall, so well known in the North Georgia conference. Refined and womanly, she yet has strong convictions and a terse, business-like way of expressing them. The influence of Mrs. Kendall and her co-workers will be felt at Athens which is the seat of the state university. Then there was Mrs. A. M. Street, of the Summerville union, a young woman of burning zeal, originality and will power, who was appointed to a district presidency, and who went home and immediately began to organize in the bounds of her jurisdiction. Miss Julia B. Reed, of Eatonton, a talented teacher and elocutionist, proved her interest by organizing a union in her town, soon after her return from "the gathering of the clans."

The long agony at Augusta is over, and the anti-prohibition vote polled exceeded the prohibition by over one thousand majority. But the faithful workers have the satisfaction of knowing that they have done their duty in the contest. It goes without saying, that Mrs. W. C. Sibley did all that lay in her power, by word and pen and effort, not shrinking from the crucial test of encouraging the voters at the polls by the presence of herself and her white-ribboned sisters. Rev. W. W. Wadsworth never quailed beneath the oft-repeated and multiform attacks of the enemy. Be comforted, brave and true hearts, your labor has not been in vain.

The old reliable Savannah union is to be congratulated by us all upon having a habitation of its own, a head quarters at 114 Broughton street, where they celebrated their eleventh anniversary. Here they have a free kindergarten, an industrial school, free lodging rooms for men and boys out of employment, and a free reading room. Here, also, are held, three times per week, gospel temperance meetings, and on Sabbath afternoons a Bible class of men and boys is taught, and a class of Chinese pupils. In nine months 1,378 lodgings were given, 745 meals furnished, and employment found for 97 men and boys. Sometimes sailors come into the meetings, sign the pledge, and hearing of the Saviour are helped to a better life. Mrs. Richard Webb, the president, has been at Waynesville attending the school of methods.

MISSOURI STOKES,
State Reporter, Decatur.

OREGON.

CONVENTION ECHOES.

I must begin my report by a postscript to my last letter, the account of our state convention, for not being present myself, my gleanings were not very full at first. The corresponding secretary counted up 110 unions, with a membership of 2,700; of these thirty two were organized during the year. Part of our grand showing at the National Convention was due to work in our preceding year. We carried off the National banner from there for the largest increase of membership.

This banner was presented by the hand of Mrs. Smith-French with kind words from the heart to Polk county, the banner county of L. T. L's. This is a fitting compensation for the pioneering labor among the children done by Mrs. Lucy Whittaker (the present Polk county president) and to the efficient work of Mrs. Ada Unruh. The state banner was presented by the same hand and heart to Yamhill county.

Three new departments were created that Oregon might be in line with the National W. C. T. U.: Physical culture, with Miss N. Stella Ames for superintendent: work among miners and logging camps, Mrs. Belle S. Kennedy; neglected children, Mrs. M. E. Hoxter. An interesting point at the convention was the unusual number of honorary members present. They were never permitted to leave without the badge, for the white ribbon was promptly tied in their buttonholes. Another, that the ministers of the city showed that they, too, were participating in "our peaceful war." From a distance was the Rev. Mr. Cole, late of New Orleans, where his wife has been treasurer for many years.

Another touching moment of interest was when Mrs. Townsend, mother of Mrs. Raley, the local president, and who is in her eighty-ninth year, was introduced and received the Chautauqua salute. She addressed the convention in a few words, giving a beautiful testimony to the goodness of God, and adding her blessing to the work and the workers. Some intrepid country delegates were present, among them Mrs. Bessie Gross, who with a young baby in her arms, had ridden twenty miles through the heat and alkali dust of eastern Oregon, in order to learn better how to carry on the warfare in her own union.

Many topics called forth much enthusiasm. Such as "Purity in Literature and Art." The National superintendent of this department had been in Portland, Oregon, attending the Presbyterian Assembly, and sent a greeting and an exhortation to the convention. Franchise was discussed heartily and earnestly. Our home charity, "The Refuge Home," was warmly commended to the sympathy and help of local unions. The report showed that one hundred and eight inmates had been cared for since last October, a good number of whom had been restored to a respectable place in society. The house is small and a new building is urgently needed to carry on the work efficiently.

The Children's Banner county has lately had a second L. T. L. picnic, when about two hundred marched with music to the beautiful grove near Rickreall. Mrs. Ada Unruh took this opportunity for organizing the county with Willie Theilsen for president. The wild rose is to be Oregon's state flower and the motto, "Like an army with banners."

The two unions, Mount Tabor and Mount Tabor Villa, have raised a fund of two hundred dollars for prosecuting the violation of the license laws. One man has been arrested, and after paying a partial fine and repeating the illegal act, has been arrested a second time.

Mrs. Delle C. H. Cox, National organizer, has been making a lecturing trip in Washington, speaking at Athena, Weston and Milton in our state on her way, with her usual success.

Weston and LaGrande have lately held Demorest medal contests. The prizes were won by Miss Cleo Beeler and Pearl Pennington.

L. A. NASH,
State Reporter, Corvallis.

IDAHO ITEMS.

"Then came the jolly summer being dight
In a thin silken cassock colored green,
That was unlined, all to be more light,
And on his head a garland well beseem."

The second annual convention of the Ada county W. C. T. U. was held at Star in the Christian church, July 13 and 14. The convention was called to order by the president, Mrs. Mary Danskin, of Boise City. Mrs. Mitchell, president of the Star union, gave the address of welcome, responded to by Mrs. Stevenson of Boise City. Then came the Demorest medal contest in which six bright young people took part; the medal was won by Miss Nellie Everetts, a second prize being awarded (a book) to Miss Maude Mitchell.

Thursday morning the convention met at ten o'clock. Devotional exercises were conducted by Mrs. Warner, of Fayette. The chairman of the committee on credentials reported twenty-five delegates present, the six county unions being represented. Mother Mitchell read a very interesting and practical paper on "Scientific Temperance Instruction." This was followed by the address of the county president which was listened to attentively; she reported progress during the past year. A parliamentary drill and discussion of the question, "What constitutes a membership in the W. C. T. U.," occupied the remaining part of the morning. At noon the ladies of Star furnished a bountiful lunch in which all participated.

The afternoon meeting was principally devoted to reading of reports of local unions, and of the superintendents of departments. Star union still leads in activity and usefulness. A mothers' meeting, conducted by Mrs. Stevenson, of Boise City, was enjoyed by all. A resolution was adopted that each union begin work at once to have a Sabbath law enacted by our next legislature. After singing "Blest be the tie that binds," and benediction by Rev. Morris, the convention adjourned. The same evening a company of ladies and gentlemen met at the parsonage of the Central Park M. E. church, and a very promising union was organized.

The W. C. T. U. of Idaho has been bereft of one of its best workers in the death of Mrs. Louisa Walker, of Kendrick. She was the efficient and devoted president of the district of Northern Idaho. So confident we felt that the work would still be benefited by her earnest and thorough leadership, but she has been called to a higher place, and we are sad and wonder how her place will be filled. She has gone up higher, to be with the Saviour whose service she loved so well.

The sixth annual convention of Idaho will be held at Idaho Falls, October 21, 22, 23 and 24.

On the 19th of July the ladies of the Shoshone W. C. T. U. gave a lawn social at the residence of Colonel Senter. The beautiful lawn was illuminated for the occasion with Chinese and Japanese lanterns, head-lights, etc., the effect being very beautiful. There was a fine string band upon the grounds, and the skilled musicians played their beautiful strains until a late hour. Refreshments were served; the receipts for the evening were $26.

A Demorest contest was held at Nampa, under the management of Mrs. Black, in June. Six young ladies took part. Allie Huff, the youngest contestant, received the medal.

MARY E. MCGEE,
State Reporter, Nampa.

DELAWARE.

A THREE MONTHS' REVIEW.

Our three county conventions were very helpful ones to the state W. C. T. U. First came the Sussex county gathering held in historic Lewes, hopefully called "the future metropolis of Delaware," by Mrs. A. T. MacSorley, president of the local union, in her address of welcome. Next the W. C. T. U. of Kent county convened in Frederica, with the disadvantage of a stage ride through inclement weather. The cordial greeting, however, at the end of the journey, and the pleasant time together compensated us for the difficulties encountered. New Castle's convocation, held in Newport, the town of willing hearts and hands, completed the trio.

The M. E. churches kindly opened to us in each town, were each prettily decorated with blooming plants and banners, the W. C. T. U. of Sussex county displaying for the first time a lovely banner embroidered with water lilies and golden-rods. Speaking of these indispensables, the Clayton union was awarded the county banner (Kent) for the largest increase of membership during the year. The pastors of the three churches, the Rev. F. MacSorley, Rev. S. R. Maxwell, Rev. A. S. Mowbray were most cordial and helpful in their words of greeting. The Rev. Mr. Wickline, of the Nassau M. E. church, and the Rev. Dr. Lafferty, of the Lewes Presbyterian church, spoke encouraging words. The Rev. E. D. Greene and the Rev. T. E. Martindale bade us "Godspeed" at Newport. Another gentleman of Newport, J. W. H. Watson, husband of our efficient county treasurer, also spoke, emphasizing the mission of the W. C. T. U. in bringing to pass, with other high ideals, the universal sisterhood of woman.

The absence from the Sussex county convention of "Mother Jefferson," as she is sometimes called, was much regretted, it being the first time her voice had not been heard in "council" since the organization of the county union when she was elected president, having faithfully filled the office throughout the succeeding years. Mrs. Jefferson's affectionate interest in the work and workers was expressed in her excellent annual address read by Mrs. Hattie H. Phelps, state treasurer. Owing to failing health she could not again accept reëlection. We were fortunate in having our state president, Miss Margaret S. Hilles, present the first day of the convention. The election of officers was held in the afternoon, and resulted in the re election of the tried secretary and treasurer of the past, Mrs. R. H. Tunnell and Mrs. Rebecca Prettyman, with Mrs. Jennie Creamer, of Milton, to guide the county helm from the presidential chair.

The state superintendents of narcotics and suffrage, respectively, Mrs. L. H. Moore and Mrs. Martha Cranston, sent earnest papers upon the work of their departments to the Kent and Sussex conventions, the latter having also made a statement at the New Castle county convention concerning the board of superintendents of which she is president. The other state superintendents, participating either by voice or letter in the conventions, were Miss Bessie Mills of the Y's, who sent a letter in the interest of her work to the Kent meeting; Mrs. W. B. Smithers making in the same manner a touching plea for her special care, the prisoners of our jails; Mrs. Roberta Matlash of the evangelistic department who gave an uplifting Bible exposition at Kent and New Castle; Mrs. E. D. Slaymaker who urged the importance of scientific temperance instruction at Frederica, and the writer who said a few words of her department, the press, at the Sussex county convention.

The county superintendents of scientific temperance instruction, Mrs. E. T. Patten and Miss Jennie McIntosh, of Sussex and Kent, read well written papers upon the work of the department. Attention was further called at Frederica to the hopeful work for plastic childhood by Mrs. Marguerite Greene, county superintendent of the juvenile department. The reports from local unions at the three meetings were quite interesting, as were also the brief speeches of presidents giving the condition of their own fields. In the national outlook the great Boston convention was not forgotten, Mrs. Tillie R. Sudler entertaining the friends at Lewes with her impressions of it, and Mrs. V. L. Hulbertson and Mrs. Kate E. Smithe interspersing their annual greetings with words of practical wisdom and notes of the wonderful W. C. T. U. event. Good thoughts shone too in the bright welcoming of Miss Mollie Caldwell at Frederica, the response of Miss Annie Vandeveer, and the brief yet pointed response of Mrs. Maggie L. Grier, at Lewes. To our disappointment the president of the Newport union, Mrs. Mary Greene, was unable to attend the convention, but sent a cordial welcome address which was read by Mrs. Martha Watson, Mrs. Annie Maloney appropriately responding for the delegates.

An instructive feature of the New Castle meeting was "One Method of Bible Study," given with blackboard illustrations by Miss Mary H. Mather, who also spoke with characteristic brightness of the floral ministry and the picture mission. The aggressiveness of the Wilmington Y, of which Miss Mather is an active member, was shown in the verbal report of the president, Miss Josie Fogg. The account of the adoption of the Evanston plan of giving earned money as a special offering, read by the corresponding secretary, Mrs. H. Berlin, afforded much amusement.

The New Castle convention learned also of Mrs. E. H. Whiteley's somewhat original plan of conducting mothers' meetings, of which I hope ere long to write the readers of THE UNION SIGNAL, and of Mrs. Lafayette Marks' excellent ideas of systematic giving. The public evening meetings in the three localities were largely attended having, with the other attractions, good music. A delightful part of the program at Frederica was the singing of two of Miss Anna Gordon's marching songs by the L. T. L's of the town.

Our New York sister, Mrs. Bullock, gave an earnest address at each evening meeting, and during her itinerary in the state organized three unions, two being Y's, gaining 132 members, fifty-one of whom were honoraries. She gave seventeen evening addresses, and thirteen extra talks. Two other honored National workers have visited us since my last letter, Miss Jennie Smith having spent a Sabbath in Wilmington in the interest of railroad men, and Mrs. Helen G. Rice having spoken in several towns, one of which, Odessa, is now reaping the result of her visit in a newly organized L. T. L. of thirty-five members. In the way of entertainments, the Middletown and Smyrna L. T. L's have given successful Demorest medal contests; the Y's of Milton have held a pleasant parlor meeting; and the young ladies of Camden have replenished their treasury by the "Milkmaids' Convention." Two notable gatherings were held in May, the Prohibition convention in Smyrna, and the Y conference in Newark. Mrs. Barnes and Miss Willia Francis were the speakers from abroad, our own "Peach Blossoms" using the time in the formation of lovely and fragrant plans for others. June's beautiful smiles up and down the state kissed the roses and flowerets into bloom for the mission of our gentle-hearted Jennie Casseday. The three jails, two almshouses, Wilmington hospitals, Ferris reform school (composed of forty boys), the sick and bereaved of Milton and Smyrna were remembered on flower mission day, as both she and our state superintendent, Miss Mather, had desired. We are indeed glad that this ministry of our beloved sisterhood comforts the sorrowing and throws out "the life-line to somebody's brother drifting away."

ANNIE W. SUTTON,
State Reporter, Smyrna.

NEWS IN A NUTSHELL.

THE state president and secretary of Illinois are busy with preparations for the state convention to be held at Danville, October 4–7. A meeting of unusual interest is anticipated.

A DISTRICT president and pioneer in the W. C. T. U. work in Idaho has recently been removed by death, Mrs. Lou Walker, of Kendrick, whose name is a hallowed remembrance to friends and relatives.

MRS. ANNA M. PALMER, Iowa's evangelist, writes: "I am out for all I am worth to swell the number of votes for prohibition in Iowa, *injecting the gospel into politics*. Political sinners need looking after. I thank God for the revival upon us. Miss Anna Miller, my niece, is to travel with me as gospel singer."

MRS. MARY E. TEATS, of Las Vegas, New Mexico, a worker of large experience among jails and prisons, and a very interesting and forcible speaker, has recently spent a month in Nebraska, where she added one hundred and sixty-four members to the unions and is assured of a warm welcome on her return.

A LEADER in temperance and missionary work, and an old friend of THE UNION SIGNAL, was Mrs. A. C. Brown, of Canon City, Col., who passed away May 20, at her home, Fairview Terrace. Her talents, which were many, were used without stint in the service of her Master. "The memory of the just is blessed."

MISS ARMA LINDAHL is the only W. C. T. U. missionary that meets all the ships at Ellis Island. She hands to each incoming emigrant a tract, and is especially at home among the Polish, Bohemians, Hollanders and Italians. Clothing for little children sent to her at Ellis Island, New York, would be of great service.

A MONTH ago a Russian Memnonite banker of Manitoba sent to Mrs. Grubb a thousand addresses of his countrymen to whom he desired copies of "Friendly Talks" in their own language sent. As a result of the sentiment thus created the community voted by a large majority for prohibition at the recent election.

MRS. SARAH M. PERKINS, who is widely known as a lecturer and W. C. T. U. worker, has adopted a plan of giving Monday lectures this summer, thereby securing funds for the prosecution of her work as Ohio superintendent of infirmary and insane asylums. The success of these parlor lectures on interesting topics, recommends the plan to white ribbon workers.

MISS MARY C. GREGORY, Illinois corresponding secretary pro tem, has recently organized two promising unions in South Chicago and West Englewood. Miss Gregory will respond to calls to organize unions within reach of her office work. She will talk up the work on Sunday afternoon or evening and organize on Monday forenoon. No charges except carfare and entertainment.

NEARLY every county in Maine was represented at the most successful school of methods held at Old Orchard Beach, August 2-6. Representatives from other states were also there to enjoy the feast, as well as prominent Canadian workers led by Mrs. Ella Williams, World's W. C. T. U. treasurer and Dominion president. Mrs. Mary Livermore, Mrs. Barney, and Rev. Mr. Hastings were the principal auditorium speakers, the school being in charge of Mrs. L. M. N. Stevens, president Maine W. C. T. U.

MAJ. J. L. PALMER, of Little Rock, Arkansas, was one of the purest, truest men that the temperance reform and the Prohibition party has counted among its treasures. He was so modest and unobtrusive that his full value was not understood except by those who knew him best. It is proposed to place a memorial of this loyal and brotherly soul in the city of Little Rock, where his active life was largely spent, which is to take the form of a fountain named for him, and helpful to all thirsty creatures that may pass its pleasant shadow. Those who are willing to give will please send to Miss I. C. DeVelling, Little Rock, Arkansas, who is one of our well known white ribbon workers.

THE union of unions of Detroit, Mich., has been granted free space for a literature booth. The young women's work will be given special prominence under the direction of the state superintendent, Mrs. Lillian Hollister. The L. T. L. department under the care of Mrs. Emma Greene, state superintendent, will have a corner in which to display their banners, literature, autograph pledge cards and explain its object. Mrs. A. A. Boutell, franchise superintendent for the city, will have a space for her work. If any National or state department superintendent, desiring to educate the people on her line of work, will send us literature in care of Mrs. Lillian Hollister, it will be wisely distributed. The attendance is notable from the fact that people from Canada and all parts of the United States come to this exposition at Detroit. The date is from August 23 to September 2. Those who send literature are urged to immediately respond.

Official Communications.

WORK AMONG MINERS.

Printed blanks for reports of work among miners have been sent out to all state superintendents who have reported to me. If any one has not received the same, please write to me at once. If any state superintendent has not reported herself to me please do so at once that I may furnish her with helps and instruction for state work. Several states are to hold their annual meetings during August and September. Will they not present the claims of this department? Every state and territory in the Union, except Florida, Louisiana and Oklahoma have some kind of mines; and there are in the United States nearly six hundred and forty thousand miners.

This is certainly an important department and has some claim to your consideration. Let each state superintendent be prompt with her report.

MRS. W. F. ENGLISH,
National Superintendent, Quincy, Ill.

THE EVANGELISTIC DEPARTMENT.

This department has recently issued, through its superintendent, a third circular, consisting of twenty-one most searching questions, and opening with the following appeal to superintendents of evangelistic work:

"The time has again come for gathering the results of our year's work. As superintendent of the evangelistic department in the World's and National W. C. T. U., I am anxious to secure this year a very reliable and thorough report of the spiritual condition, work and progress of our unions,—to ascertain how many state and county conventions have daily observed the devotional hour from 11 to 12 a. m.; how many evangelistic meetings of all kinds have been held in each state; how many pages of temperance literature have been distributed and whether the year has been one of deepening spiritual life and increased outward activity. This cannot be accomplished without your earnest coöperation. Will each state superintendent secure answers to the questions from every local union and send the summary only to the National superintendent? Will she also add a brief letter giving her own outlook over her state and a report of her personal work during the year?"

Already reports have been received from ten nations, expressing the profound conviction that this is *the* foundation of our work, and warm thanks for the spiritual and practical impulse received from our circular for 1892. Shall we not in our own nation gather such full reports of our evangelistic work for the year, as to inspire to renewed consecration and effort those in other lands who look to us for guidance?

ELIZABETH W. GREENWOOD,
Evangelistic Supt. World's and Nat. W. C. T. U.

CONCERNING ACCOMMODATIONS FOR VISITORS ATTENDING THE NATIONAL W. C. T. U. CONVENTION.

Hotels and hotel rates for visitors coming to attend the National W. C. T. U. Convention, and for delegates preferring hotels, are being secured by the committee having the matter in charge.

One noticeable feature of Denver is the large number of family hotels or first-class boarding houses, not devoted to the transient trade. These have been taken into consideration as well as the regular hotels within a convenient distance of Trinity M. E. Church, in which the Convention is to be held, and convenient, also, to rapid transit by cable and electric lines.

Brown's Palace, very close to the church, will furnish entertainment at $3 and $4 per day according to location of rooms. This includes meals, as the hotel is conducted on the American plan.

The Palace, just completed and furnished, is probably the finest west of Chicago, and superbly located. These rates are given upon the contingency of securing not less than fifty guests.

The Albany, corner of 17th and Stout, offers most reasonable rates, considering the excellence of the hotel, its advantageous location and admirable management. Room and meals, $3 per day, two persons occupying a room, $5 per day. The Albany is a favorite place for conventions. The use of the club rooms will be donated to the executive and delegates, if the Albany is chosen as headquarters. Its distance from the church is about four blocks, and the managers are noted for their attention to the comfort of guests.

The Gilsey, 18th and Stout, will furnish rooms by the week, price $4 to $6, two occupying a room will pay nothing extra. Meals, short order. The proprietress is willing to do everything possible for the guests.

The Albert, 17th, between Glenarm and Welton, and distant three blocks from the church, offers pleasant and newly furnished rooms for $1, $1.25 and $1.50 per day. An attractive café gives meals at $1 per day; no bar.

St. James Hotel, Curtis, between 15th and 16th, makes reasonable rates. Cars pass the door.

Broadway Hotel: Rooms and board, $3 per day; two occupying the same room, $2.50 each; very convenient to the church; no bar.

The Ramona, 14th Avenue and South 14th.

L'Imperial, Court Place and 14th, and other family hotels conveniently located, will make reasonable rates, conditional upon having rooms to spare.

The Woman's Christian Association furnishes rooms and board at exceedingly moderate prices.

The Woman's Exchange—auxiliary to the W. C. T. U.—is conveniently located, furnishes meals on the short order system, and is convenient to many places where rooms can be secured.

A bureau of information will be established later. Meanwhile, it is desirable that the committee should know as certainly as possible the number of delegates and visitors to be expected, that arrangements can be made more definitely. For the present, all parties desiring information on this matter can address

MRS. FRANCES BELFORD,
1323 Evans Street, Denver, Colo.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

SOUTH DAKOTA STATE CONVENTION.

The fourth annual convention of the South Dakota W. C. T. U. will be held at Brookings, commencing the evening of September 9 and continuing the 10th, 11th and 12th. The delegates will be composed of the executive committee, superintendents, county presidents, presidents of local unions, one delegate-at-large, and one for every twenty paying members. EMMA A. CRAMNER, *Pres.*
EMMA P. MYERS, *Cor. Sec.*

To Illinois White-Ribboners:

DEAR COMRADES:—The list of questions pertaining to the corresponding secretary's state report is now ready, and a copy will soon reach the secretary of each local union. Please do not allow the report of the corresponding secretary to be meager on account of your failure to respond promptly. Nothing will be incorporated in the state report that does not reach us by September 20.

Permit me to remind you that there are yet *hundreds of copies* of the address given by our president and secretary at Monmouth that should be distributed. Any number from fifty to one hundred or more may be had simply for express charges. Is each officer in your union equipped with a state report? If not she should be. These may be had on the same terms as the address.

Reduced rates on all the railroads of Illinois have been procured for the state convention at Danville. Full instructions will be given in season. Faithfully yours,

MARY C. GREGORY,
Chicago, Ill., August 11, 1892. *Cor. Sec. pro tem.*

CALL FOR WYOMING STATE CONVENTION.

The tenth annual convention of the W. C. T. U., of Wyoming, will meet in Laramie City, commencing Tuesday, Oct 25, 1892, at 2:30 p. m. The convention will close Wednesday, at 5 p. m., unless otherwise ordered, so that all delegates and visitors may attend the National Convention at Denver, commencing October 28, 1892. It is to be hoped that there will be a grand rally, both at the state and National Conventions. Rates on the railroad will probably be one fare and a third, or less for the round trip. This will undoubtedly be the best opportunity ever offered our state to see and hear the grandest women of the age. The annual state meeting will be composed of the general officers of the state union, superintendents of the state departments, presidents, and corresponding secretaries of local unions, and two elected delegates from each local union. The Y's will be given representation to the state annual on the same basis as the W. C. T. U. viz.: each union will be represented by president, corresponding secretary, and two elected delegates. The W. C. T. U. was born in prayer, and prayer is its hope. So let each one of us come with prayer in our hearts, then we shall receive the promised blessing. Signed

L. ANNETTE NORTHUP, *Pres.*
S. LOUISA EGA, *Rec. Sec.*

A cream of tartar baking powder. Highest of all leavening strength.—*Latest United States Government Food Report.*
ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 Wall St., N.Y.

Publisher's Notes.

NEXT WEEK.

THE UNION SIGNAL next week will be devoted to

Rest Cottage

and the life there, and the life that went out from there on August 7th last. The editorial page will be filled by Miss Willard's recollections of her mother, of telling interest. The orations delivered during the funeral services at Evanston will be reproduced, and many other interesting incidents connected therewith. There will be a fine illustrated supplement sheet, containing a picture of Madam Willard, her room, her home, a group consisting of Miss Willard, her mother, and Miss Gordon, their church, etc. This will be on fine stock, and suitable for framing.

It will be a valuable memorial, worthy of preservation.

Scatter it everywhere.

Price, single copy, 3 cents. Per 100, $1.50.

A CARD FROM AMANDA T. JONES.

Those who have invested money in my canning processes will receive abundant proof of their economic and commercial value, by addressing me at South Haven, Mich., where I have begun a work, in part for their benefit.

CHAUTAUQUA LAKE

can be reached in the most comfortable manner over the Erie Lines. This is the only route from the West which does not require a change of cars from Chicago. If you are thinking of visiting Chautauqua, write to F. W. Buskirk, A. G. P. A., Erie Lines, Chicago, Ill., for full information as to route, rates, etc.

DELAVAN LAKE.

Friday and Saturday of each week the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway sells excursion tickets to Delavan, Wis., and return for $2.65, good for return until Monday. Special Delavan Lake train leaves Union Depot every Friday and Saturday at 3 P. M.; additional trains, except Sunday, at 8:30 A. M. and 4:30 P. M. Delavan Lake is one of the most attractive resorts in Wisconsin, has plenty of good hotels, good fishing and boating, and is in every respect a delightful place to spend a short or long vacation. For further information apply at ticket office, 207 Clark Street.

Harvest Excursions—Half Rates.

August 30th and September 27th.

The Burlington Route will sell round trip tickets at half rates, good 20 days, to the cities and farming regions of the West, Northwest and Southwest. Eastern Ticket Agents will sell through tickets on the same plan. See that they read over the Burlington Route, the best line from Chicago, Peoria, Quincy and St. Louis. For further information write P. S. EUSTIS, General Passenger Agent, Chicago.

CALIFORNIA.

California is the most attractive and delightful section of the United States, if not of the world, and its many beautiful resorts will be crowded with the best families of the East during the entire winter. It offers to the investor the best open opportunity for safe and large returns from its fruit lands. It offers the kindest climate in the world to the feeble and debilitated, and it is reached in the most comfortable manner over the Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fé Railroad.

Pullman Vestibule Sleeping Cars leave Chicago by this line every day in the year, and go without change or transfer through to San Francisco, Los Angeles and San Diego. This is a feature not offered by any other line.

Write to John J. Byrne, 723 Monadnock Building, Chicago, Ill., if you desire any further information as to the country and the accommodations for reaching it.

THE GRAND CLOAK COMPANY.

The attention of our lady readers is especially called to the advertisement in this paper of the Grand Cloak Company, southwest corner State and Adams Sts., Chicago.

This concern is a new, large and enterprising establishment, devoted exclusively to Cloaks and Cloakings. It claims, and we presume justly, to be the largest exclusive Cloak House in the World. They issue a handsome catalogue and price list, which will be mailed free to any lady. It shows all the latest styles, and quotes very low prices. We advise our lady friends to send for it.

Publisher's Notes.

WHAT DO YOU THINK OF THIS?

The receipts of the Automatic Fountain placed by the Chicago Central W. C. T. U., at the Chicago post-office were $65.04 for the first week. It has been found necessary to place a second fountain at the west entrance to that building. Get a fountain!

NOW IS YOUR CHANCE.

The young people want a business education, and our business colleges are well patronized. Next to attendance in person, home instruction by mail is desirable. We have made arrangements with one of the best, Phillips' Business College, of Syracuse, N. Y., by which we are enabled to make the following advantageous offer:

The price of home instruction from this business college is $5 per month.

The price of THE UNION SIGNAL is $1 per year.

In return for *five new subscribers*, at $1 each, accompanied by the $5, received before October 1, we will send an order entitling you to one month's instruction from the Phillips Business College without extra charge.

Now is your chance. Waste no time, but secure five new names without delay, and send them with $5 to

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
Chicago, Ill.

Do you want a shopping bag? Then write to

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
Chicago, Ill.

Have you tried "AUGITE"? We have It's fine. Send for one to

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
Chicago, Ill.

AGENTS WANTED

For

The Junior Partner,
A Young Woman Journalist,
Childhood, Its Care and Culture,
Glimpses of Fifty Years,

and other books.

For particulars address

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
Chicago, Ill.

AS OTHERS SEE US.

It is pleasant to have friends who are wise enough to speak words of encouragement when the impulse to do so is present. There is no fear of any one being flattered, as the praise has to be divided among the many in this bee-hive of industry, where the faithfulness of each one is needed for perfecting our work. As it is not to any one these words apply, but to many, and to some who are not in Chicago, it is a pleasure to reproduce a few of the kind words of appreciation sent to us by our friends. Read what they think and suggest:

The August *Crusader* just received. *Better than ever.—State Superintendent L. T. L., Michigan.*

I shall try to have every L. T. L. in the state observe Miss Willard's birthday, for it is a good start-off for the fall campaign.—*State Superintendent L. T. L., Michigan.*

One of our strong weapons is our grand *Young Crusader*. We are very proud of it, and it keeps us well informed of our division of the army. We could not keep so brave at heart, waiting to "grow up," were it not for its cheery, ringing notes.—*From the July Responsive Reading, by Mrs. J. C. Fernald.*

I am pleased with *The Young Crusader* as now issued, and so far as I am informed it gives better satisfaction than ever before. Please send me a package of *Young Crusader* leaflets. I want to put one in every letter, a good way of advertising its merits. I shall do all in my power to secure the banner for Ohio. Yours In His Name.—*Mrs. H. B. Wisner.*

I was recently talking to a Loyal Temperance Legion in Massachusetts. They sang from Anna Gordon's "Marching Songs" and as I listened to their clear, earnest voices on that banner hymn, "Saloons Must Go," and others, I thought that I would rather be the one who had edited those books than be one of the many brilliant platform speakers of the white ribbon army.

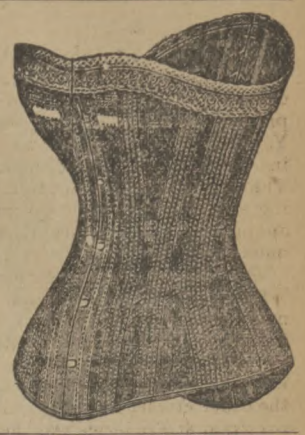
I think THE UNION SIGNAL very excellent, complete and pure. I certainly could not keep house, or keep sweet, without it, and we all love and appreciate the editors.—*A W. C. T. U. Worker, California.*

ANOTHER LIBERAL OFFER FROM THE

JACKSON CORSET CO.,

The "EBONY GAUZE" CORSET.

RETAIL PRICE $1.00.



The "E. G." Corsets are made from a very strong Summerette, trimmed with English Sateen. The binding is also made of Sateen and the cording from best German Reed. True shaped Camel-back Side Steels, Five-hook Clasps and evenly tempered Clock-spring Steels only are used in the manufacture of this Corset. It is warranted absolutely Fast Black. It is one of the most satisfactory garments ever put upon the market.

Sent Postpaid Upon Receipt of 60cts.

Address JACKSON CORSET CO., JACKSON, MICH.

The ONLY manufacturers of the GENUINE JACKSON CORSET WAIST.

FOR WOMEN ONLY.

Absolutely Safe, Thoroughly Established

OWNED AND MANAGED BY WOMEN.

IT HAS PAID ANNUAL DIVIDENDS SINCE 1885.

Capital Stock, $125,000.

Members of the W. C. T. U. who desire a safe investment do not need to try new things so long as a little of the capital stock of the

WOMAN'S TEMPERANCE PUBLISHING ASSOCIATION

remains unsold. We are offering now about $20,000—all that is left. It is

ABSOLUTELY NON-ASSESSABLE.

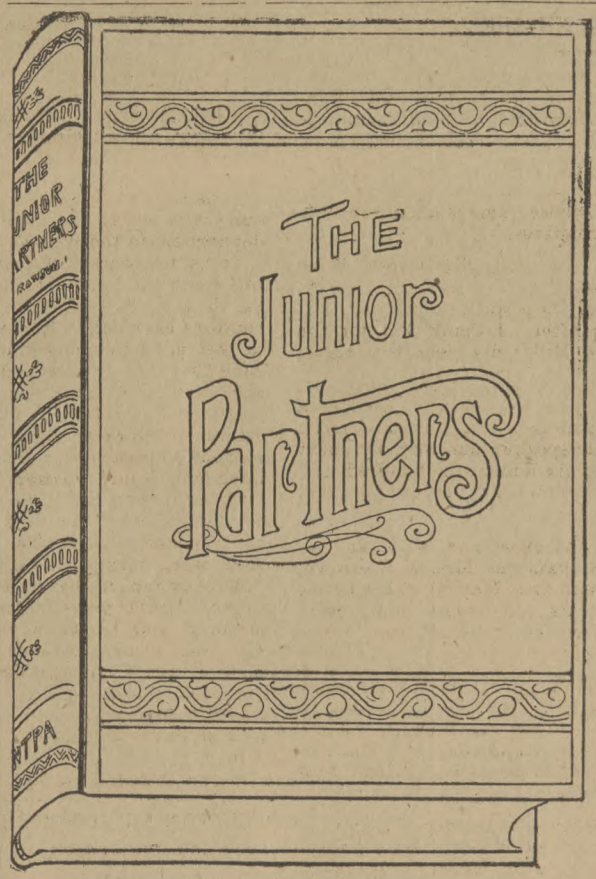
PRICE, PER SHARE, $25.00.

For further particulars, address

Mrs. F. H. RASTALL, Mg'r.,

WOMAN'S TEMPERANCE PUBLISHING ASSOCIATION,

THE TEMPLE, - CHICAGO, ILL.



Agents Wanted

... FOR OUR ...

NEW BOOK..

This is an opportunity which should be improved. This book is entirely different from any heretofore on the market, and will be in greater demand because it will be enjoyed by business men as well as by their families. Not many books are written which appeal to business men as this does. Those who have read it voluntarily testify to its merits in this direction. A prominent and wealthy business man of this city who employs

HUNDREDS OF MEN

Wishes to place it in the hands of each one that they may be benefited by its teachings. This is valuable indorsement. It will be of especial help to young men

JUST STARTING in BUSINESS LIFE

Employer and employed, as showing where the shoals lie upon which they may make shipwreck. The influence of

HOME LIFE

is also portrayed with power, and that of a noble-minded daughter, in restraining destructive tendencies is outlined in detail in the course of the narrative. The fallacy of the belief, "I can use it or let it alone" is fully exposed. The circulation and reading of this book will be a blessing to thousands.

WOMAN'S TEMPERANCE PUBLISHING ASSOCIATION

THE TEMPLE

CHICAGO

HARTSHORN'S SELF-ACTING SHADE ROLLERS
Beware of Imitations.
NOTICE AUTOGRAPH OF Stewart Hartshorn ON LABEL AND GET THE GENUINE HARTSHORN

CLOAK CATALOGUE FREE
Write to-day for our new FALL AND WINTER CATALOGUE, the finest ever issued. Over 100 beautiful illustrations. A correct Fashion Guide. Quotes prices astonishingly low. We are the LARGEST EXCLUSIVE CLOAK AND FUR HOUSE in America. Make our own garments. Carry the biggest line, and *save you fully 25 per cent* over all competitors. Write for Catalogue to-day. GRAND CLOAK CO.,
S.-W. Cor. State and Adams Sts., Chicago.

A CLEAR COMPLEXION.
A SAMPLE BOX of Dr. O. P. BROWN'S
Tissue Builder
for Plumping the Figure, Preserving and Beautifying Face and Hands **sent for 10c.** with Lady's paper illus. Woman's Life, and devoted to care of Face and Body. **The Physical Beauty** of the Romans was largely due to anointing and Dr. Brown's TISSUE BUILDER serves the same purpose. Druggists or mail $1. Dr. Brown, 47 Grand-st., Jersey City, N.J.

DON'T WEAR STIFF CORSETS.
Thomas' Good Health Corset Waists BY MAIL. Ladies $1.50 Misses 1.25 Children, 60
Best for Economy, Health and Beauty. Buttoned or to clasp in front. Long or short waist. Material the very best.
Thousands mailed in the last year, with entire satisfaction to Patrons. Money cheerfully refunded if not satisfactory.
Agents wanted everywhere.
H.A. Thomas & Co., Manf'r's
465 W. Van Buren St. Chicago.

MISS BEACH'S
Curling Fluid.
Keeps the hair in curl for days Innocent as cologne. A toilet necessity. Not sent on trial.
30,000 Ladies Have Endorsed It
At druggists, or prepaid, 50c.
LADY AGENTS wanted.
DENISON CHEMICAL CO.,
56 (H) LaSalle St., Chicago, Ill.

"DELSARTE" Corset Waists and Braces are the best selling goods made. Sold by Agents only. Exclusive territory Agents Wanted. DELSARTE CORSET CO., 142 W. 23d St., New York. Also 111 State Street, Chicago, Ill.

See Name "EVER READY" on back of each DRESS STAY you buy. Take none but them.
YPSILANTI DRESS STAY MFG. CO., Ypsilanti, Michigan.

WALL PAPER. Good Paper, 3c. Gold Paper, 5c. Large package of beautiful samples and guide, "*How to Paper*," sent FREE. ALFRED PEATS, Wall Paper Merchant. 136-138 W. Madison St., CHICAGO, ILL.

EDUCATIONAL.

STUDENTS IN JENNINGS SEMINARY
will have special privileges at the
WORLD'S FAIR.
For information address
REV. C. C. LOVEJOY, A. M., Pres., Aurora, Ill.

CHICAGO FEMALE COLLEGE.
(Formerly Morgan Park) removed to Auburn Park. 18th year begins September 14th. New building. All departments. Ornamental branches taught by artists. Send for catalogue to JULIA H. THAYER, Auburn Park, Chicago, or 247 State Street, Chicago.

SHORTHAND Typewriting, Book-keeping & Penmanship thoroughly taught. Twelve teachers, 700 students, cheap board, and the finest Commercial College building in America. Graduates readily secure situations. Beautiful Illus. Catalogue *free*. Address D. L. MUSSELMAN, *Principal*.
Gem City Business College, Quincy, Illinois.

MONTICELLO Opens September 24th. Full and superior Faculty. Departments for English, Latin, Greek, German, French, Science, Music, Art. Address MISS H. N. HASKELL, Principal, Godfrey, Ill.

Lake Erie Seminary
FOR WOMEN.
PAINESVILLE, OHIO.
Early application necessary for September, 1892.

THE CLAVERACK COLLEGE
And HUDSON RIVER INSTITUTE
For Boys and Girls, will open its 39th year Se p tember 19th. For catalogues, address
REV. A. H. FLACK, A. M., Prest., Claverack, N. Y

TODD SEMINARY, a delightful home school for boys. 44th year. Send for circular to
NOBLE HILL, Woodstock, Ill.

Publisher's Dep't.

REMEMBER

That on September 22, THE UNION SIGNAL will be devoted to the interests of the World's W. C. T. U.

The special number of THE UNION SIGNAL now being prepared for this memorial day, will excel all previous "special numbers."

Order early!

Order it to show outsiders what the Woman's Christian Temperance Union is doing in all nations!

Order it because strength at home will be increased by the knowledge of respect and admiration abroad!

DO NOT FORGET,

In planning decorations for your booth at the Fair, that we still have some of the aquarelle-tint pictures of Miss Frances E. Willard. You should introduce her to all new comers. So send for one or more copies. A letter recently received says of it:

"The picture of Miss Willard was duly received. It is very beautiful and far surpasses my expectation in every respect."

Price 50 cts. each.

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
Chicago, Ill.

FINE, LARGE PHOTOGRAPHS

have been made of the National Prohibition Convention held at Cincinnati, size 10x12. There is both a front and rear view, one being taken from the gallery, opposite the platform, and the other from the platform. Any one desiring these can secure them by sending with their order 60 cts. for each one desired.

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
Chicago, Ill.

Send for Campaign package. Price 10c.
WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
Chicago, Ill.

HARVEST HOME.

The supplement of *The Young Crusader* for August contains the program for the Children's Harvest Home celebration of Miss Willard's birthday, September 28. It is entitled "Fairy Folk," and is a happy picturing of the work of the Seed-fairies, Blossom-fairies, etc., and the mischief done by the evil spirits that spoil the grape juice and the grains. It closes with a fine recitation entitled, "The Fairies in the Grain-field." The September number of *The Young Crusader* will have other exercises for the day.

The Woman's Friend and THE UNION SIGNAL one year to new subscribers for only
One Dollar and Ten Cents.
Send at once to
WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
Chicago, Ill.

W. C. T. U. FOUNTAIN.

Local presidents and secretaries, and especially *local treasurers*, superintendents of departments—especially the Fair department; county officers, state officers and superintendents, together with all W. C. T. U. workers and helpers should *at once* investigate what can be done with our W. C. T. U. fountains. Two points we emphasize here:

1. They will furnish refreshing and healthful drink to the thirsty multitude, and at the same time

2. They will earn money for the W. C. T. U., and thus enable the organization to carry on a much broader work.

Do you want to know particulars? Send for circulars to
WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
Chicago, Ill.

Put the Handy Manual and Atlas of the World in the hands of the children. They will be delighted with the facts they learn from it—valuable information, all of it. Price 25 cents. We will send it and THE UNION SIGNAL one year for only
One dollar and ten cents.
WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
Chicago, Ill.

A new Version of an old Story.
Three Black Crows

"There were three crows sat on a tree,
As black as any crows could be."
"Alas!" said one, "would I were white
Instead of being black as night."
"Such foolish wishing," said his friends,
"In disappointment often ends;"
But now, forsooth, to make you white,
Will be an easy matter, quite.
We'll wash you well with some GOLD DUST,
And, when you're white, we fondly trust
That while you wonder at the feat,
Your happiness will be complete."
* * * * * * * * * *
Behold him now as white as snow!
Wonder of wonders! saith the crow,
"If GOLD DUST POWDER makes black white,
'Twill surely all the world delight;
And mistress, mother, nurse and maid
Will find themselves henceforth well paid
In using this great help for all,
The household's needs—both great and small;
For dishes, kettles, pots and pans,
For paint, and floors, and milkmen's cans—
It surely will great comfort bring,
And clean each dirty place or thing;
For what will make a black crow white,
Will make whate'er is dingy bright."

GOLD DUST WASHING POWDER.
N. K. Fairbank & Co.,
Sole Manufacturers,
Chicago, St. Louis, New York, Boston, Philadelphia, Baltimore, New Orleans, San Francisco, Portland, Me., Portland, Ore., Pittsburgh and Milwaukee.

YPSILANTI. Dress Reform UNDERWEAR
SPRING GOODS REDUCED IN PRICE.
Sanitary Balbriggan, Sanitary Lisle Thread, Sanitary MERINO, SILK and Sanitary Balbriggan, Silk and Cashmere mixed.
For SPRING and SUMMER WEAR. { *The ONLY Sanitary Underwear, and Endorsed by the leading medical profession.*
Send for new Catalogue, Samples, and revised Price List. If your dealer cannot supply them, they can be obtained of the manufacturers.
DON'T BE DECEIVED.
See that each garment is stamped with our Trade Mark—
"Ypsilanti Health Underwear."
HAY & TODD MFG. CO., Ypsilanti, Mich.

One-third Your Life is Spent in Bed!
NO ODOR COLD BLAST NO DUST NO QUILLS CHICAGO
The Art of purifying Feathers for Bedding purposes has been the subject of close study for many years, and has reached its highest development in the COLD BLAST PROCESS, by which all foreign matter, dust and the causes of odor are eliminated, and the Feathers rendered pure, clean and sweet, as well as permanently buoyant, while retaining their Feathery softness. *FEATHER PILLOWS MADE OF THESE ARE HEALTHFUL.* Watch for Trade Mark. Your dealer probably keeps them. If not, address
THE COLD BLAST FEATHER CO.
MAKERS OF Faultless Bedding. CHICAGO.

HEALTHFUL LOVE
Exhilarated happiness—love of vigorous heart not of morbid liver—when they're married they'll amount to something.—
Finest cycling catalogue free at Columbia agencies, by mail for two 2-ct. stamps. Pope Mfg. Co., Boston, New York, Chicago.

A MODERN BATH.
The Latest and Best.
Quick Self-Heating, or Toilet Cabinet in place of Heater. No bath-room required. Ornamental, Inexpensive, Complete, Practical. Desirable for either city or town. Send for Catalogue.
THE MOSELY FOLDING BATH TUB Co.
180 S. Canal St. Chicago.

5000 LADY AGENTS WANTED FOR
DARKNESS AND DAYLIGHT
or LIGHTS AND SHADOWS OF NEW YORK LIFE
A WOMAN'S thrilling story of Gospel, Temperance, and Rescue work "*In His Name*" in the great under-world of New York. By Mrs. HELEN CAMPBELL. Introduction
By Rev. Lyman Abbott, D.D.
A wonderful book of Christian love and faith. 250 remarkable illustrations from *flash-light photographs of* real life. *31st thousand.* 5,000 more Agents Wanted.—Men and Women. $200 a month. Experience and capital not necessary, for *We Teach All. Give Credit and Extra Terms, and* Pay Freights. Outfit free. Write for Circulars to
A. D. WORTHINGTON & CO., Hartford, Conn.

BUY A SUMMER HOME ON THE SHORES OF
Imperial Lake Geneva, Wis.
We offer in parcels of 100 feet and upward BEAUTIFUL RESIDENCE SITES. All prices, all sizes and easy terms.
GRAND TERRACE ADDITION.
For plats and further particulars address PRATT BROTHERS, 508 Chamber of Commerce, cor. Washington and La Salle Streets, Chicago, Ill.

ROASTER & BAKER
HOUSEHOLD ARTICLES.
Agents Wanted. Catalogue free.
Cline Mfg. Co., 67 W. Wash. st., Chicago.

GIRLS!
Who would like one of these beautiful rings can have their choice FREE without paying a cent. No. 1 is solid gold set with a genuine diamond, No. 2 is solid gold set with a genuine pearl, No. 3 is a solid gold band ring beautifully engraved. Will you agree to do a few hours work showing our new goods to your friends if we will give you your choice of the above rings? If so send to-day as we only want one girl in each neighborhood. I. M. Association, 269 DEARBORN STREET, CHICAGO, ILL.

THE COBLENTZ CURE
Morphine, Opium and Whiskey habits cured at home. No pain, no exposure. Trial on Morphine free. One case in every county cured free. Address, COMPOUND OXYGEN ASSOCIATION, Fort Wayne, Ind.

DEAFNESS AND HEAD NOISES CURED by Peck's Invisible Ear Cushions. Whispers heard. Successful when all remedies fail. Sold by F. Hiscox, 853 B'way, N.Y. Write for book of proofs FREE

PILES Remedy Free. INSTANT RELIEF. Final cure in 10 days. Never returns; no purge; no salve; no suppository. A victim tried in vain every remedy has discovered a simple cure, which he will mail free to his fellow sufferers. Address J. H. REEVES, Box 3290, New York City, N.Y.

PARALYSIS CURED without medicine. Rheumatism, Spinal Diseases and Dropsy easily cured. Address Dr. C. I. THACHER, 6, Central Music Hall, Chicago, for a valuable book FREE to all.

RUPTURE A Positive Radical cure at Home. (Sealed) Book giving full particulars sent free. Write Dr. W. S. Rice, Box U Smithville, Jeff. Co., N. Y

LINCOLN TEA. Guaranteed to cure Constipation, Liver and Kidney trouble. Blood and Complexion Purifier. Send for sample. Sold by all Druggists.
McCLURE DRUG CO., Ft. Wayne, Ind.

LADY Agents make big wages every day With our Ladies' and Children's Specialties. Over 100 different articles. Indispensable. Catalogue Free.
G. L. ERWIN & CO., Chicago, Ill.

ROCK BOTTOM Prices on Dry Goods, Groceries. Everything you eat, wear or use. Send for FREE Illustrated Catalogue to
C. R. EAGLE & CO., 68 Wabash Av., Chicago, Ill
We do not sell liquors in any shape.

A GOOD THING
TO ALWAYS HAVE ON HAND

Manitou
Table Water.

A NATURAL SPARKLING MINERAL WATER.

Unexcelled for Family, Club and Restaurant use. Packed in cases of 100 Pints and 48 Pints. Convenient forms for Dealer and Consumer. Address for literature,

Manitou Mineral Water Co., Manitou Springs, Colo.

Sold by all first-class groceries. Also by all druggists.

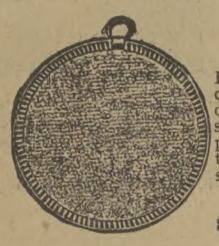
THE
Total Abstinence Life Association
OF AMERICA
PAYS ALL HONEST LOSSES PROMPTLY and in FULL.

It furnishes to Total Abstainers the Cheapest and Most Reliable Insurance to be had.

New and liberal commissions will be paid to experienced agents in Illinois, Wisconsin, Minnesota, Michigan, California, Connecticut and Iowa.

It will pay you well to write to us.

THE TOTAL ABSTINENCE LIFE ASSOCIATION of AMERICA.
902-904 Royal Insurance Building,
CHICAGO, ILL.



"AUGITE"
The Women's Friend
Stove Mat.

Food of any kind can be cooked on this mat without stirring, and cannot scorch or burn. Can be placed on the blaze or on top of cook or gasoline stoves. Price 35 c. each. Agents Wanted.
KEESTER & CO.,
81 S. Clark St., Chicago.

SAFEST OF ALL INVESTMENTS
CITY AND COUNTY **BONDS** Secured by tax lien on all property within their limits.
Descriptive Bond Lists furnished on application.
N. W. HARRIS & CO., BANKERS,
163-165 DEARBORN ST. - CHICAGO, ILL.
New York. Boston.

MY **WIFE** SAYS SHE CANNOT SEE HOW YOU DO IT FOR THE MONEY. $12 Buys a $65.00 Improved Oxford Singer Sewing Machine; perfect working reliable, finely finished, adapted to light and heavy work, with a complete set of the latest improved attachments free. Each machine guaranteed for 5 years. Buy direct from our factory, and save dealers and agents profit. Send for FREE CATALOGUE.
OXFORD MFG. COMPANY, DEP'T 20, CHICAGO, ILL.

IMPROVED HALL TYPEWRITER.
The best and most simple machine made. Interchangeable Type into all languages. Durable, easiest running, rapid as any. Endorsed by the Clergy and literary people. Send for Illustrated Catalogue. Agents wanted. Address N. Typewriter Co., 611 Wash. St., Boston, Mass.

DON'T BE CHEATED!
ALL **GOOD SENSE CORSET WAISTS**
Have Clamp Buckle at hip for Hose Supporter.

Publisher's Notes.

THE UNION SIGNAL.

Subscription Rates for 1892.

UNIFORM RATES.

One copy per year in advance	$1.00
" " " " not in advance	1.50
" " " " 3 months	.25
" " " " 1 month	.10
For distribution at Conventions, County Fairs, etc., per 100 copies	1.70

OTHER PAPERS ISSUED BY THE W. T. P. A.

The Oak and Ivy Leaf, published monthly. Price per year	$ .25
Young Crusader, monthly one copy, (12 Nos.) per annum	.15
Per 100 copies	1.00

Address all orders to
WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
The Temple, Chicago, Ill.

ANOTHER OPPORTUNITY.

To superintendents of the Sunday-school department, superintendents of literature, and local officers of the W. C. T. U.

GREETING:

As you well know, the demand for the May 22 Sunday-school temperance lesson was increased over that of January preceding, about 180,000 copies being used. This, however, is only a foundation for the work that is to be, and it should now be our first thought to extend to others not yet reached the benefits to be derived from these lessons.

The lesson for Sunday, September 25, is now ready. It is on "The Lord's Supper Profaned." Excellent opportunity is here offered to emphasize the principle of the use of unfermented wine at the sacrament, and this question has been raised so as to awaken thought. The lesson is beautifully illustrated and will do great good. Now is the time to send in orders. The following liberal terms are offered:

For 100, 50 cents; 500, $2; 1,000, $3.50; 2,000, $6; 5,000, $12; add postage at the rate of 12c per 100. *The Young Crusader* and the lesson will be sent on the following terms: For 100, $1; 500, $4.75: 1,000, $9; 2,000, $15; 5,000, $35; 8,000, $48. All orders between numbers named at the rate immediately preceding.

N. B.—Send for sample copies and ALL ORDERS to

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
Chicago, Ill.

A GOOD IDEA

From Wyoming L. T. L. superintendent with a club of 25:

"I am starting Demorest contests at every point possible, and from the collections all the children in those communities are to be supplied with *The Young Crusader*. I wish I could collect enough to send *The Advance Guard* to the older ones.

The Young Crusader is getting better and better. Having work done told about makes it more interesting and necessary to the L. T. L. worker.

JUV. SUPT., IND.

DID YOU HAVE SOME?

During the month of July the orders reaching this office called for the following supplies, exclusive of books, pamphlets and miscellaneous articles. We expect the demand to constantly increase as our workers learn more of the merits of these tools:

Leaflets	145,134
Pledges	27,990
Scripture cards	9,471
Badges	5,157
Manuals	4,344
Song Books	1,648

With a membership of 200,000 or even 150,000, this, however, is not more than one leaflet for each member of the organization. Should we not plan so that each one will send out an average of ten leaflets per month and thus multiply the influence of the printed page ten times? Our best thinkers and writers prepare them. It is ours to study when and how to use to advantage. Send for catalogue and bound set of leaflets that you may do so intelligently.

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
Chicago, Ill.

HOW DELICIOUS!

When properly prepared for the table, nearly every variety of fruit is indeed delicious.

For best methods and greatest variety, we refer you to

Fruits and How to Use Them.

It tells how in healthful ways fruits can minister to human comfort and health.

Price, $1.

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
Chicago, Ill.

None genuine unless stamped
Shawknit
on the toe.

THE SHAWKNIT HALF-HOSE
ARE UNEQUALED IN NICENESS OF FIT, PERMANENCE OF DYE, AND QUALITY OF YARN.
THE EXTRA-FINE COTTON
ARE
NOW SEASONABLE.
THE MOST POPULAR OF THESE ARE THE
FAST BLACK (Snowblack) 3s 4
MOTTLED SLATE 3s 10
AND THE
DRAB VARIETIES 6s 3.
Sold by the trade generally.
DESCRIPTIVE PRICE-LIST TO ANY APPLICANT.
SHAW STOCKING CO., LOWELL, MASS.

CONOVER PIANOS
GRAND AND UPRIGHT.
... FOR ...
QUALITY
DURABILITY
... AND ...
BEAUTY
ARE UNEXCELLED.

SEND FOR CATALOGUE OR CALL AT OUR WAREROOMS.

CHICAGO COTTAGE ORGAN CO.,
SOLE FACTORS,
215 to 221 WABASH AVENUE,
CHICAGO.

VOSE & SONS PIANOS ESTABLISHED IN 1851.
Celebrated for their **Pure Tone, Elegant Designs, Superior Workmanship, and Great Durability.** Old instruments taken in exchange. Write for catalogue.
170 Tremont Street, Boston, Mass.,
OR
LYON, POTTER & CO.,
176 WABASH AVENUE, CHICAGO, ILL.

There seems no better way to aid the cause of temperance than by placing Drinking Fountains on the streets of our cities and towns.

Special prices given to readers of this paper.

Send for Illustrated Catalogue and full particulars.

J. W. FISKE,
21 and 23 Barclay Street,
NEW YORK.

DON'T CHEW TOBACCO.

Beeman's Pepsin Gum
Helps to overcome the Habit.

CAUTION—See that the name **Beeman** is on each wrapper. Each tablet contains one grain pure pepsin, sufficient to digest 1,000 grains of food. If it cannot be obtained from dealers, send **five cents** in stamps for sample package to

BEEMAN CHEMICAL CO., 64 Lake St., Cleveland, O.
ORIGINATORS OF PEPSIN CHEWING GUM.

STUDY LAW AT HOME.
TAKE A COURSE IN THE SPRAGUE CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOL OF LAW. (Incorporated.)
Send ten cents (stamps) for particulars to
J. COTNER, JR., SEC'Y,
DETROIT, MICH.
525 WHITNEY BLOCK.

Do you want to buy a
PIANO OR ORGAN?
If so you will save money by addressing
BEETHOVEN CO., P. O. Box 776, WASHINGTON,
Warren Co., New Jersey. Information FREE.

AGENTS Coin Money selling Beveridge's Automatic Cooker. Every woman buys. Best and cheapest cooker sold. Big Profits to good workers, male or female. Sample's weight 12 oz. Adv'g matter furnished
For circulars address W. E. BEVERIDGE, Baltimore, Md.

GARFIELD TEA Overcomes results of bad eating; cures Sick Headache; restores Complexion; cures Constipation.
Send for Free Sample to 319 West 45th Street, New York City.

200% PROFIT guaranteed ladies willing to devote spare time distributing our elegant goods. Address, with stamped envelope, Joliet Toilet Co., Joliet, Ill.

READERS can have PAPERS and MAGAZINES sent them from Publishers all over the country, by sending 25 cts. to the CENTRAL SUPPLY CO Chicago. Mention this paper.

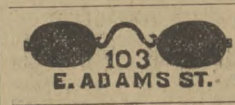
SYLPH CYCLES RUN EASY
Hollow Tires.
Perfection of cycle manufacture; no need now to ride springless cycles or depend on tires alone for comfort. SYLPH SPRING FRAME destroys vibrat'n. Light, simple, strong. Cata. free
Rouse-Duryea Cy. Co.
77 G St., Peoria, Ill. *Agts. Wanted*

BAKER'S COCOA.
ABSOLUTELY PURE. Unlike the Dutch Process, no Alkalies or Dyes used.

SPECIALTIES for AGENTS Ladies and Gents.
Rubber Gloves & Dress Shields, Convertible Wire Baskets' Self Threading Needles, Handy Button, and many others. Catg. free. CHICAGO SPECIALTY CO. 134 VanBuren St. Chicago

MILLER'S HOTEL New York City, 39 West 26th St. A Prohibition Home. Patronized by W. C. T. U. workers visiting New York. Turkish, Electric, Roman Baths.
Address. CHARLES H. HAYNES, Prop.

Fat People You can reduce your weight 10 to 15 lbs. a month at home without starving or injury by Dr. Clarke's Home Treatment. Proofs, Testimonials Free. F. B. Clarke, M. D. Drawer 133, Chicago, Ill.



103 E. ADAMS ST. BORSCH-OPTIGIAN
CONSULT US ABOUT YOUR EYESIGHT
SATISFACTION GAURANTEED

DIAMOND DYES give the fastest, brightest, handsomest colors, and make the old clothes look like new. They are the original and only reliable package dyes. Sample card free, WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO., Burlington, Vt.

10 cents pays for the best ladies' paper published for three months. Ladies' Bazar, Chicago, Ill

WHY YOU .... WANT THE
AUTOMATIC FOUNTAIN.

Which is now placed within your reach:

BECAUSE—People will get thirsty, and a cool drink is a necessity.

BECAUSE—With these fountains you can furnish a cool and tasty drink cheaper than ever was known.

BECAUSE—When the thirsty crowd cannot secure a cool, healthful drink, the drift is at once toward the saloon, with all its baneful influence.

BECAUSE—The fountain is offered to you on terms which will not fail to be advantageous to you.

BECAUSE—An opportunity is here given to enable you to make money for your work.

THEREFORE—Every W. C. T. U. should secure one or more of these fountains. Address the WOMAN'S TEMPERANCE PUBLISHING ASSOCIATION, The Temple, Chicago, Ill.

Signal Notes.

THE National School of Methods for Reform at Prohibition Park, Staten Island, N. Y., will include in its program for August gospel temperance meetings, W. C. T. U. School of Methods, university extension with Sam Jones, Colonel Bain, Joe Hess, John Hector, a colored orator, and H. H. Emmett, the Indian orator of Ohio.

THE fourth International Congress to protest against the abuse of alcoholic liquors will meet in The Hague, September, 1892. The commission divides the subjects for discussion into three classes: First, Alcoholism in its moral, hygienic and medical aspects. Second, Preventive and persuasive measures. Third, Compulsory measures.

AN argument for total abstinence as conducive to longevity is found in the annual report of the United Kingdom temperance and provident institution. There are two sections, one including moderate non-abstainers, the other, total abstainers. In the former there were thirty-nine more deaths, and in the latter, eighty-one fewer than were expected.

SOUTHEASTERN Kentucky, once the scene of wild brawls, raids and terrible debaucheries, is fast becoming entirely changed by the determination of some of its best inhabitants. Many counties have prohibited the sale of liquor, and emigrants of good character are buying the rich farming land. Temperance education and religion have gone hand in hand.

"I DELIBERATELY affirm that Herod, the historical ogre of the New Testament, is a philanthropist compared with the breweries and distilleries of Great Britain. And I say solemnly and deliberately that worship of the child Jesus in sincerity and truth is impossible to those who sit with folded hands, while the pestilential breath of this modern Herod poisons the children whom Jesus loves."—*Canon Wilberforce.*

THE following is an extract from the platform adopted by the Vermont Republicans, June 22: "We demand a continuance of the prohibitory liquor law. We believe that law is, on the whole, more efficient and better enforced to-day than ever before; and we assert that the attitude of Republicans in the state towards that question is such as to leave the Prohibition party of Vermont without an occupation."

A GREAT temperance revival followed the Moody meetings in 1887 in Chicago. The workers and converts organized and adopted the name The Gospel Temperance League. The movement is founded on the principle of the Golden Rule, their pledge reading, "I, the undersigned, do pledge my word and honor, God helping me, to abstain from all intoxicating liquors as a beverage and that I will by all honorable means encourage others to abstain."

THE Illinois State Liquor Dealers' Protective Association of the first district met in Chicago in June. The president, in speaking of an attack on retail druggists' associations for sale of liquors without retail license said that an agreement had been arrived at between them, the association guaranteeing to aid in the prosecution of all druggists selling unlawfully. Among other matters brought up was one which referred to the fact that at least two thousand persons resident in Cook county were selling without license.

INVESTIGATION into the way that public money is expended in Boston shows that over one hundred and sixty thousand dollars is spent in the City Hospital, of which amount almost six thousand went for alcoholic drinks. It is said that no doctor outside begins to lose the number of patients carried out from this hospital, more than one out of nine. The comparison between that and the Temperance Hospital records would suggest to the physicians in charge that the day for alcoholic prescriptions is fast passing away.

THE church parade of cyclists is becoming a popular institution in England. A service for cyclists was first held several years ago by a vicar in the village of Ripley, Surrey. He saw hundreds of Londoners riding every Sunday, so opened his church for a twenty-minute service, got a leading cyclist to read the lesson, started lively singing and gave a brief address. Similar services are now held in all parts of the country. Bicycling is so largely on the increase in America that a Sunday service by some W. C. T U. is not impractical.

False Economy

Is practiced by many people who buy inferior articles of food because cheaper than standard goods. Surely infants are entitled to the best food obtainable. It is a fact that the Gail Borden "Eagle" Brand Condensed Milk is the best infant food. Your grocer and druggist keep it.

THE RECONCILIATION.

Two urchins strolling on the beach,
Beside the tranquil sea,
Beheld a pearly block, and each
Cried, "That belongs to me!"
And both at once with eager hands,
Began to scramble in the sands.

Like alabaster pure and white,
Upon the pebbled shore,
That treasure lay, a lovely sight,
And well worth fighting o'er;
Long struggled the contending twain
The prize so coveted to gain.

Lo, while they strove, a stranger tall,
Strode quickly to the spot,
He stooped beside the champions small,
And took the prize, I wot;
Then spoke in solmn voice and slow,
"Ye both are richer than you know."

Then with a string he did divide
That precious cake, and smiled;
"'Tis Ivory Soap, share it with pride;
My lads, be reconciled!"
Each took his half and went his way,
Oh, rich and happy boys were they.

COPYRIGHT 1892, BY THE PROCTER & GAMBLE CO

WOMAN'S COLUMBIAN LAUNDRY CO.

Incorporated under the Laws of the State of Illinois.
A WOMAN'S COMPANY, OWNED, OPERATED AND MANAGED BY WOMEN.
Capital, - - $300,000.

A GREAT INDUSTRIAL ENTERPRISE.

SHARES ARE TEN ($10.00) DOLLARS EACH, AND ARE

Sold Only to Women.

We propose to enlarge our business, and give women of large or small means an opportunity to become identified in an industrial and exceedingly profitable business enterprise, and establish 100 or more Branch Laundries: for that purpose we have decided to offer 10,000 shares of our Capital Stock to be Sold Only to Women. Present price, $10 per share, par value, payable, if desired, in monthly installments of $2.50 per hare. Price of stock will be advanced to $12.50 per share as soon as the 10,000 shares now offered are sold.

A SAFE AND PROFITABLE INVESTMENT.

With the complete operation of our laundries we will have a capacity for turning out 100,000 laundried shirts per week, and as the population of Chicago requires many times this number of shirts a week, and as the profit on each shirt is 5 cents, you can easily see that running our full capacity we would be able to make a profit of $5,000 a week, $20,000 a month, or $240,000 a year on shirts alone, to say nothing about revenues to be derived from our other work and departments, which will be large. Taking this, then, as a basis, and that money is worth 8 per cent, we would be enabled to pay a dividend of $8.00 on every share of stock. We do not believe it will be less and it may be more.

AN IMPORTANT FEATURE.—Our improved method of doing laundry work gives better satisfaction than any other process, as NO CHEMICALS ARE USED, therefore the fiber of the linen is not worn or eaten away. **Our business has been established four years; the Company owns it absolutely; it is in daily operation, and, better still, is paying over fifty per cent on the amount invested.**

HOW MANY SHARES DO YOU WISH?

SEND FOR YOURS BEFORE You Lay Down This PAPER.

They are only $10 each. Better secure as many as you can, as we have now less than 10,000 shares to offer at this price, and they will be taken very fast. Orders for stock will be filled as received, and all subscriptions received in excess of above amount will be returned to subscribers.

No better investment can be found than our capital stock. **Invest now** while the **Company is new**, and reap the benefits paid in dividends perhaps for the **balance of your life.**

Write to-day and send a small deposit to show us you are in earnest, state how many shares you wish, and we will reserve them for you any reasonable length of time. Full information sent free on application.

The Interior, one of the leading religious papers of Chicago, says: "The energy displayed by the officers of the Woman's Columbian Laundry Co. in pushing their undertaking to success, and broadening the foundations of their business, is truly remarkable. They have just closed a number of large contracts for Hotel, Apartment Building and Railroad Laundry work that will be exceedingly profitable to the fortunate stockholders."

"The work of the Woman's Columbian Laundry Co. is important, and should receive the support of every housewife in the country."—MARION HARLAND

OFFICERS AND BOARD OF LADY MANAGERS:

MRS. LAURA A. CHAMBERLAIN, President and Treasurer, Recording Secretary Illinois Woman's Press Association.
MRS. MARY FRENCH SWARTHOUT, Vice-President, Author of School Text-Books on Mathematics.
MRS. ADDIE R. SCHUYLER, 2d Vice-President, Preceptress Central State Normal School of Pennsylvania
MISS I. F. PARSONS, Secretary, Manager the Parsons Stenographic Bureau.
MRS. SARAH WILDER PRATT, Member of the Woman's Club of Chicago.
MRS. SALLIE M. MOSES, Member of the Papyrus Club of Chicago.
MRS. MARION HARLAND, Author of "Common Sense in the Household," "Dinner Year Book," etc.

Address correspondence and make Drafts, Checks and Money Orders payable to

Woman's Columbian Laundry Co.

134-142 WASHINGTON STREET, CHICAGO, ILL.

TO EXCHANGE IN HARVEY

Central and well-improved lots, $450; new eight-roomed houses, $1,500; half in any good property, time on balance. An old-established mortgage banking house of Chicago will give apprisals of any property upon receipt of $3.00. Write us for plats and printed matter.

M. M. BROWN, Chamber of Commerce, Room 1111. - CHICAGO, ILL.

BEATTY Piano. Organ, $23 up. Want agents Cat. free. Dan'l F. Beatty, Wash'ton, N. J

WHEREVER THE **ROCKER WASHER** is used the **Washboard becomes a Relic of Barbarism.** It is warranted to do the washing of an ordinary family in one hour as clean as can be washed by hand. Write for full description and prices. **Rocker Washer Co.**, Fort Wayne, Ind. Agents wanted.

CUT IN TWO Prices of Sewing Machines, Safes, Scales, Blacksmith's Tools, Road Carts, Buggies, Harness and 1000 other things. List Free. CHICAGO SCALE CO., CHICAGO, ILL.

A TIP.

The time to buy a South Harvey lot,
Is summer, while the weather's hot;
For if you wait until it's cold
South Harvey lots may all be sold.

So make your hay while shines the sun;
Ten dollars down—The deed is done;
Then ten each month for two short years,
A land owner your name appears.

A 27 foot lot with guaranteed title and abstract furnished, in the best location still unsold, will be marked down for you upon application to

CHARLES G. FRENCH,
185 Dearborn St., Chicago, or Harvey, Ill.

To **advertise** and **introduce** them quick the **inventor** will furnish any reliable person (either sex), in every county or town, one of these **charming** and **attractive instruments** to show, if applied for **at once.** Address **Inventor, 26 West 31st street,** New York City and get one with full particulars, testimonials, etc.

Sparkling, bright and health-giving, it comes from Pike's Peak, Colorado. "Manitou Mineral Water." Grocers and Druggists.

CHAUTAUQUA

Lake and Assembly Grounds are reached in the most comfortable manner by the *Erie Lines.* All the through trains between Chicago, Cincinnati, and New York and Boston over the *Erie* run via the Lake; consequently no changes of cars from those points.

LOW RATE HARVEST EXCURSIONS.

The announcement that the North-Western Line, comprising over 8,000 miles of thoroughly equipped railway, has arranged to run two low rate Harvest Excursions during the months of August and September, will be gladly received by those who are interested in the development of the great West and Northwest, as well as by those who desire to visit this wonderfully productive region at a season of the year when exact demonstration can be made of the merits and advantages it offers to home-seekers and those in search of safe and profitable investments.

These excursions will leave Chicago on August 30th and September 27th, and tickets can be purchased at the very low rate of one fare for the round trip to points in Iowa, Minnesota, North and South Dakota, Nebraska, Wyoming, Colorado, Utah, Idaho and Montana. They will be strictly first-class in every particular and will be good for return passage at any time within twenty days from date of purchase. Full information concerning rates and arrangements for these excursions can be obtained upon application to any coupon ticket agent, or to W. A. Thrall, G. P. T. A., Chicago & North-Western R'y, Chicago.

THREE HARVEST EXCURSIONS.

Half Rates via the Illinois Central.

Aug. 30th, Sept. 27th and Oct. 25, 1892.

The Central Route will sell Excursion tickets to the Agricultural Regions of the West, Southwest and South, at one fare for the Round Trip, from stations on its lines north of Cairo, on August 30th, and September 27th. A third excursion will be run to the South and Southwest on October 25th. Your Local Ticket Agent will give you full particulars in regard to these Harvest Excursions; arrangements can also be made in this connection to visit the desirable Railroad Lands for sale by the Illinois Central in Southern Illinois on obtaining special permission to do so by addressing the Company's Land Commissioner at Chicago, Mr. E. P. Skene. In addition, a few weeks before the first Excursion date, your Local Ticket Agent will be able to furnish you with a special Folder, issued by the Illinois Central, which will give you particulars of these Harvest Excursions in such form as will enable you to plan your journey at home. Should you not be within call of a railroad ticket agent, address A. H. Hanson, G. P. A., Illinois Central R. R., Chicago, Ill.

EVERY W. C. T. U. should secure a copy of the "Young Woman Journalist." Price $1.50. Send for it.

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
Chicago, Ill.

The Union Signal

AND WORLD'S WHITE RIBBON.

FOR GOD AND HOME AND EVERY LAND — WORLD'S WOMAN'S CHRISTIAN TEMPERANCE UNION FOUNDED 1883

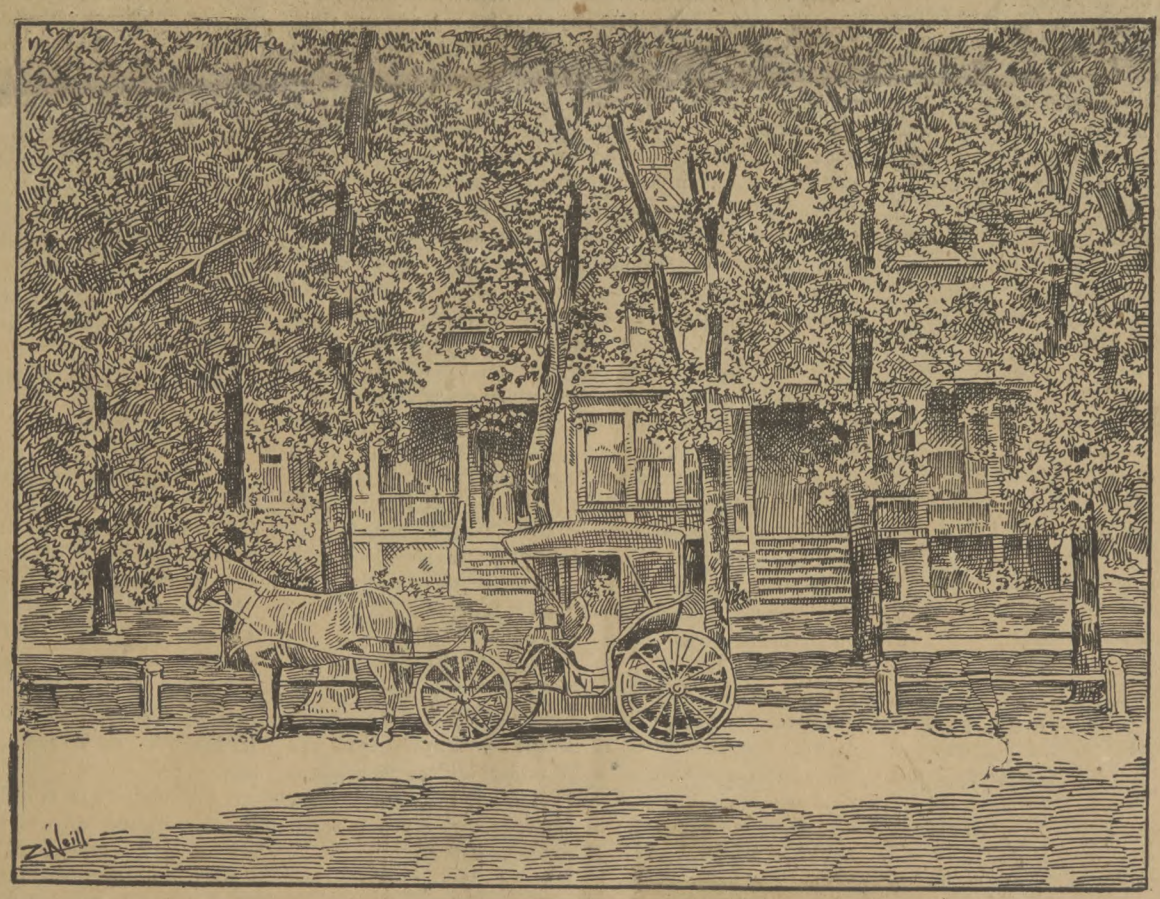
"THOU HAST GIVEN A BANNER TO THEM THAT FEAR THEE; THAT IT MAY BE DISPLAYED BECAUSE OF THE TRUTH."

Volume XVIII. CHICAGO, August 25, 1892. Number 34.

Mrs. Estella D. Herrick
2119 19th St
Rock Island
Hennings

IN MEMORIAM

MADAM WILLARD



. . . REST COTTAGE . . .

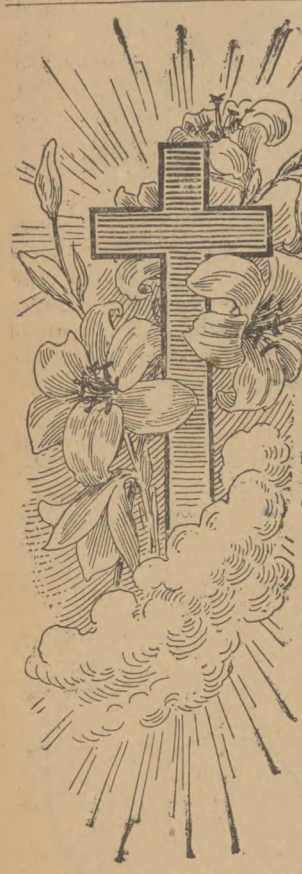
WE walk out into the mystery fearless because we trust in Thee. We face the great emergency with our hearts full of vital questions that cannot here be answered. We leave them all with Thee knowing that Thou wilt cherish our wistful aspirations toward Him who loved and has redeemed us. We would know many things that Thou hast not revealed, but we can only love and trust and wait.

WE thank thee, oh, Heavenly Father, for our far-reaching hopes. Make us grateful for food and home and friends.

Bless the temperance work and workers.

Keep us safe to-night and all our loved ones, and through riches of grace in Christ Jesus may we be brought to break bread together in our Father's house "some sweet day, bye and bye."

In Memoriam.



SHE SLEEPS WELL, FOR SHE HATH LIVED WELL.

BY REV. W. S. STUDLEY, D. D.

Address at the funeral services at the Methodist Church, Evanston, Ill. August 9, 1892.

"NOW rests her soul in Jesus' arms;
Her body in the grave sleeps well;
His heart her death-chilled heart re-warms;
And rest more deep than tongue can tell—
Her few brief hours of conflict passed—
She finds with Christ, her Friend, at last;
She bathes in tranquil seas of peace;
God wipes away her tears; she feels
New life that all her languor heals;
The glory of the Lamb she sees.

"She hath escaped all danger now;
Her pain and sighing all are fled;
The crown of joy is on her brow;
Eternal glories o'er her shed;
In golden robes, a queen, a bride,
She standeth at her Sovereign's side;
She sees His face unveiled and bright:
With joy and love He greets her soul;
She feels herself made inly whole;
A lesser light amid *His* light.

"Her soul hath now its Father seen,
And feels what kindling love may be;
And knoweth what those words may mean;
'Himself, the Father, loveth thee.'
A shoreless ocean, an abyss
Unfathomed, filled with good and bliss,
Now breaks on her enraptured sight;
She sees God's face: she learneth there
What this shall be to be His heir—
Joint heir with Christ, her Lord, in light.

"We who yet wander through the waste,
In faith, long after thee, on high;
While here the bread of tears we taste,
We think upon that home of joy,
Where we (who knows how soon?) shall meet
With all the saints at Jesus' feet,
And dwell with Him forever there.
We shall see God; how deep the bliss
We know not yet that lies in this;
Lord Jesus, come; our hearts prepare."

Nearly two hundred years ago (1725) the German poet, Allendorf, wrote these verses, which seem to me most fitting to repeat on this day, not of mourning, but as at the coronation of one of our number among the saints of the Most High.

One of the most striking and impressive figures which we can conceive of in poor human life is that of a person well advanced in years, having the mental faculties unimpaired, with every natural endowment broadened by careful study and a wide observation of men and things; keenly alive to everything which concerns humanity; full of intelligent zeal for every righteous cause; as eager for the contest of virtue against vice as ever in youth or middle life; having neither the rashness of youth nor the extreme conservatism which so often attends on four score years; with a spirit so influenced by daily contact with Christ as to be ready for martyrdom, if need be, for the sake of the truth and the right, and yet so gentle and tender and loving as to attract little children to its confidence; looking always upon life as a most serious thing, yet constantly illuminating even its darkest hours with summer lightning flashes of wit and humor; with no agnostic's lack of faith toward God, but with a lively and apostolical hope of Christian immortality; a soul thoroughly equipped for the duties of life, yet never unready for the thought of death or unsteady at his approach—would not such a figure be striking and impressive wherever you might meet it? And till past midnight of last Saturday, when she closed her eyes on all earthly scenes and opened them on heaven, was not this now sainted woman just such a striking figure as I have sketched? Is not my picture boldly photographic rather than an exaggerated ideal? Could any person who knew the subject of this sketch fail to detect in it her lineaments? Could the most idealistic artist give too rich a color to her portrait, or too high a tone?

Madam Willard was in her eighty-eighth year, having been born in Danville, Vt., on the 3d of January, 1805. Even in her childhood she knew something of the adventures and deprivations of frontier life, for Vermont had hardly been recovered from its wilderness state at the time when she was born. At the age of ten she removed with her father to the more fertile fields of Monroe county, New York, and at the age of fifteen she commenced to teach school, a work of which she did more or less till the time of her marriage with Mr. Willard, in 1832. As a rare instance of ambition for mental discipline, and energy in securing it, it may be stated that after three children had been born to this young couple, to the astonishment of their friends, both husband and wife gave the larger part of five years to study in Oberlin College.

She was a woman in whom was mingled great strength with exceeding tenderness. As one who knew her well has said: "She had such equipoise of character, such anchorage in God, that no storm could surprise her or make shipwreck of her sovereignty and faith." She was gifted with a "colloquial quaintness," a drollery of thought and expression which was a source of perpetual delight in her home; while her supreme gift of "motherliness" to those who knew her seemed to reach almost to the height of actual genius; and these endowments of mind and heart were of incalculable value amid the trials and responsibilities of domestic life in a new country.

One of her life-long favorite hymns, a hymn which she learned in childhood at family worship in her father's house, was "How firm a foundation, ye saints of the Lord." One of the stanzas, which speaks of God's people, says:

"And when hoary hairs shall their temples adorn,
Like lambs they shall still in His bosom be borne";

and, concerning this assurance of God's care for the old among His children, she once said: "How I enjoyed that sentiment for my old grandmother, who lived to be ninety seven; and then for my dear father, who was eighty-six; and now my daughter enjoys it for me, who am eighty-four; and perhaps she will live on to be as old as I, when I feel sure she will have friends who will enjoy it just as tenderly for her."

Speaking of her children, she said: "They are nearly all gone now, our five, of whom we used to talk so much together, and I shall slip quietly away from you and follow them. Don't allow yourself to grieve, my child, for the time will fly faster than you think until you too are gathered home; and so we shall all be 'forever with the Lord.'"

Both she and her husband had a philosophical way of looking at things. They trusted God as much as the birds trust Him. They never lost sleep through care. They never lay awake nights, or tossed upon their pillows through excessive worry. The mother was always ambitious to acquire knowledge, having a desire and purpose to keep along with her children in their studies, so as to insure their continued comradeship. Perhaps one secret of her long and tranquil life is to be found in the conscientious care which she gave to securing sufficient sleep. Many an evening she would take early leave of the family circle with the remark that she must go to bed and to sleep, for her children's sake, so that she might still be young-hearted when she became old.

As late as her eighty-fourth year she began to keep a journal, writing in it every day things that seemed to be of interest, as well as many choice sayings of the good and gifted. She also occupied herself by clipping from the many newspapers which came under her eye such editorials as she considered to have superior merit, or articles on some favorite topic, and had them preserved in scrap books, of which she kept a numerous collection.

That she had a strong head and a loving heart in her old age may be seen in the views which she wrote not long ago on the training of children. She says: "First of all, I would insist, teach your children to be truthful; by all the incentives that occur to your prayerful thought keep their love and confidence so that they will be open to you as the day. . . Don't regard your child as a mere animal, only to be fed and clothed. It needs sympathy very early. . . Never punish a child when it can think you are in anger. . . Mothers should try to keep their health so as to be bright, agreeable company for the older children, and to be patient with the little ones. . . The habit of unselfishness and kindness cannot be too early impressed. . . The mother should be in spirit and manner, or should aim to be, such as she desires the children to become. . . When they are old enough to commence study, do not be indifferent to the trials they meet with in the effort to solve the (to them) difficult problems, but solve them often yourself; don't be so fearful about weakening their self-reliance and desire for high achievement in the future. On no account allow them to be discouraged at the outset. . . Try to cultivate in them a tender conscience, a delicate sensitiveness to right and wrong. I would place the acquisition of character infinitely before that of wealth, desirable as a moderate share of wealth may be."

"The story of my motherhood," she says, "who can write it?—the material care demanded by helpless infancy; the boundless welcome bursting from parental hearts, the feeling of a new and measureless responsibility, the unspeakable tenderness of parental love, the painful consciousness of limited powers in the presence of an infinite need. Here are wise little faces looking up to you, as to an oracle, every nerve of the soul thrilling to your slightest touch, divining by a strange intuition your tone and spirit, with the certainty of a seraph. Mother, step softly, you shall be the accepted creed of these young immortals; in all the coming years these unwritten lives shall herald your example and counsels when you are resting from your labors. Motherhood is life's richest and most delicious romance; and sitting in sunshine calm and sweet, with all my precious ones upon the other side save the daughter who so faithfully cherishes me here, I thank God most of all that He ever said to me: '*Bring up this child for Me in the love of humanity, and in the expectation of immortal life.*'" When you hear her say such things as these, are you not satisfied that she had a strong head and a loving heart?

Her last days were peculiarly marked with courage and confidence towards God. She was satisfied that her work here was done, and that her Heavenly Father wanted her on the other shore. Assured of this she had no will to live. Her desires, her purposes, her affections, all gravitated towards that "new Jerusalem which is above," and of which she and her household had so often sung, especially delighting in the stanza:

"Blest seats! through rude and stormy scenes
I onward press to you."

[Hymn sung at the funeral services.]

THERE IS A LAND OF PURE DELIGHT.

THERE is a land of pure delight,
Where saints immortal reign;
Eternal day excludes the night,
And pleasures banish pain;
There everlasting spring abides,
And never with'ring flowers;
Death like a narrow sea divides
This heavenly land from ours.

Sweet fields beyond the swelling flood,
Stand dressed in living green;
So to the Jews old Canaan stood,
While Jordan rolled between;
Could we but climb where Moses stood
And view the landscape o'er;
Not Jordan's stream, nor death's cold flood
Should fright us from the shore.

THE CHARACTER OF MRS. MARY T. HILL WILLARD.

BY REV. C. F. BRADLEY, D. D.

It is a blessed fact that many of the good and noble speak to a larger number and more clearly after death than they ever have in life. Widely known and greatly honored as Mrs. Willard has been, yet the chosen seclusion of her life, and of late her advanced years, have necessarily limited the circle of her personal influence. Additional multitudes will from this day begin to know of her great virtues and catch the inspiration of her heroic and beautiful life. Yet it is the cause of regret and loss to us all that those who alone could adequately characterize her, must sit among us to-day with sealed and silent lips.

All who had any knowledge of Mrs. Willard recognize in her a woman of a vigorous and original mind, and of strong and independent character. Her personal presence indicated these traits. Her features were of that strongly marked and intellectual type which are characteristic of statesmen and other great leaders of men. Her constitution, inherited from a noble Puritan ancestry, was of rare strength and fineness. Her mind, strong, clear and independent in its thinking, was supported by a will both firm and prompt, and by a courage, physical and moral, such as is rarely found in our day in either man or woman. It is declared by those who knew her best that they never saw her evince the slightest sign of fear about the things that frightened other women, such as animals, burglars, or a night alone in the house, about these she only laughed. This natural courage, supported by divine grace, so prepared her for death that when this King of Terrors came to her she faced him, too, without a fear. Her only anxiety about her dying seemed to be lest it should give trouble and alarm to others. "Do not grieve," she said, "it is all right; I am going to die!"

"She told me," writes one who was constantly with her, "the only thing she dreaded was that *we* might be pained

and hurt; that even when she was in the woman's prayer meeting she remembered something that made her think about death, and she recalled praying then, that when she went she needn't frighten any one, and that her departure might be in such a way as to take the fear out of the people's heads. 'I think your prayer has been answered,' I said.

"At another time she said: 'One of my greatest wishes is not only to make no trouble, but not to have people feel badly because I go away, and I don't want to be sick so as to tax their sympathy, nor to have them be scared about my death. For six thousand years the human race has gone through this, and I can do like others, and I can leave myself in the hands of God, but for you people to be disturbed is what has disturbed me.' "

Prominent among Mrs. Willard's intellectual traits, and closely related to her phenomenal courage, was her independence of thought. Her steadfast convictions were the result of her own thinking and study. She was greatly influenced by the strong minds with which she came in contact in her life and reading, but it cannot be said that she called any man master save Christ. She admired the great evangelist, Finney, who was at the zenith of his remarkable influence when she was at Oberlin, but she was not dominated as a weaker mind would naturally have been by his theology and methods. Her sympathies were too catholic, and her breadth of view too extensive to allow any one's way of thinking to overmaster her personal independence. She was fitted thus to stand among pioneers in the great reform movements of her time. She was among the earliest to sympathize with the abolition movement; to accept the principles and adopt the practice of total abstinence and to take a larger view of the true education and sphere of women; her views of physical culture, her ideals of home life, and her religious views were early marked by a breadth and true liberality to which the general thought of our times has been slowly advancing. It was only consistent that such a woman should put a high estimate upon education. Her own college course at Oberlin, already alluded to, was a proof of this. She said: "I was determined that my children should be well educated. I struggled for that. It was the great struggle of my life."

As would be expected of such a woman, her ideals of life were uniformly high. For herself and others she "coveted earnestly the best gifts." She spurred her children on to earnest endeavor, to worthy ambition, to the attainment of noble character and the achievement of lofty and benevolent aims.

The originality of her thought gained force from a certain quaintness of speech which was natural to her. Even the last days were brightened and cheered by many examples of this.

But if one can give in a brief address but a faint idea of Mrs. Willard's intellectual traits, it is still more difficult to describe the qualities of her heart. Her character, like her face, was not only strong, but benignant. She not only gave her whole heart's love to her family circle—such motherly devotion is, happily, not rare in the world—but her heart beat with affectionate consideration to all about her and she cherished good will toward all men. Those who served in the household became strongly attached to her and are among her sincerest mourners. She devoted many hours of her time to giving them instruction in such studies as interested them. Her spirit was eminently philanthropic. She spoke evil of no one. She never repeated any unkind thing which was told her by others to any one's disadvantage. One who knew her for thirty years says: "She seemed never for a moment to harbor the least ill-will towards any human being. Of resentment she seemed incapable. She would speak a kind word and do a friendly act as readily for those who had done her injustice, as for those who had done her a favor." When asked at a mothers' meeting what changes she would make in her method if she had her children to educate over again, she answered: "Only this—to blame less and praise more."

Of one who had given her much solicitude and whom she greatly loved, she spoke these memorable words:

"I wish you two, and all who care for me, to send him good thoughts, for I have come to believe that thoughts are things, and that just as you can send a current of electricity along a wire, so through this fine ether that is perhaps solid to more refined beings than we are, we can send currents of thought, and if they are good they will help. I believe that we owe it to one like him to think of him at his best, to hold him steadily in our hands at his highest valuation. We ought to present him to ourselves constantly, as just the sort of man we wish him to become. If we do this we can help him at a distance, and we can help him more perhaps than in any other way, or by sending him money, or by any other materialistic method of coming to the rescue. To think of him in this way is a method of praying—it invokes all the divine influences for him, and perhaps helps apply them to him, for aught we know it furnishes a conductor along which these heavenly powers may travel. Then I wish you to remember that by doing what I have asked you are ennobling your own characters. You are lifting up your natures into a higher and purer atmosphere. People who think meanly of others make fools of themselves—the harm they do is double, one half to the person of whom they think, the other half is visited on their own heads, for God's system of compensations and offsets is complete down to the nicety of a hair. From the other side I hope myself to send waves of good thoughts to those of you who try to send good thoughts to him."

The lofty philosophy of these injunctions she daily practiced. Not only was her own manner uniformly cheerful, serene and affectionate, but she entered with an indulgent and tolerant sympathy into the hopes and plans of those whose lives were widely different from her own. She loved all things beautiful and good. She trusted in God with a childlike confidence, and she ardently expected the triumph of God's kingdom on the earth. Her assurance of immortal life seemed to be absolute. She once said to a young man who was just starting out in the ministry: "This is what the world is saying: 'If you have *hopes*, tell them to me; if *doubts*, keep them to yourself, for I have plenty of my own.' Tell the people of your hopes. Tell them of immortality. There is nothing in the world they want to hear of so much, because this is the short life—that the long one. They need to be assured of immortality and told how to win its bliss."

Among her favorite hymns were these:

"I'm a pilgrim and I'm a stranger,
I can tarry, I can tarry but a night."

"Lead, kindly light, amid the encircling gloom
Lead thou me on."

"Gently, Lord, O gently lead us."

Her first choice for the temperance workers was:

"There are lonely hearts to cherish
While the days are going by."

And so she passed through it all and fell asleep—and so she was not, for God took her. And so she *is satisfied* for she has awaked with His likeness. She is in His presence where there is fullness of joy. She is at His right hand where there are pleasures for evermore, and there she praises God who has given her the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ.

[Hymn sung at the funeral services.]

WHILE THE DAYS ARE GOING BY.

THERE are lonely hearts to cherish
While the days are going by;
There are weary souls who perish,
While the days are going by;
If a smile we can renew,
As our journey we pursue,
O the good we all may do,
While the days are going by.

CHORUS:—

Going by, going by,
O the good we all may do
While the days are going by.

There's no time for idle scorning.
While the days are going by:
Let your face be like the morning,
While the days are going by.
O the world is full of sighs,
Full of sad and weeping eyes;
Help your fallen brother rise
While the days are going by.

All the loving links that bind us,
While the days are going by—
One by one we leave behind us,
While the days are going by.
But the seeds of good we sow,
Both in shade and shine will grow,
And will keep our hearts aglow,
While the days are going by.

MADAM WILLARD AS A PHILANTHROPIST.

BY REV. H. A. DELANO, D. D.

Death, the great leveler, reduces everything to its commonest terms at last. All the wretched inequalities of life, all the strife of tongues and all debate are hushed at the tomb.

We have here the calm and most rational view of life. When a Judson or a Spurgeon dies you claim and have part in the heritage! When a Susanna Wesley or a Hannah More or a Madam Willard dies we come to claim our right. Death makes us one. Sorrow makes all common.

God incarnates and glorifies Himself in the individual, in the great fixed stars rather than in the rushlight. We can count the light-houses but not the fire bugs. The rocket sputters out its empty secret and leaves the greater darkness. The light house shines out through the night and grows brighter as the world grows blacker.

Our refreshment comes through the nobles—the unselfish and the faithful—those who have made impressions that outlive fleeting self and become a part of the eternal influence.

And now I am sure I shall not transgress the solemn courtesies due this trying hour, if I say a personal word. A word that she, our great leader of womanhood, and endeared to so many here, would have said. I simply take for her, in this supreme hour, all the laurels of praise, well earned, all the eulogies, all sober adulation, all the spontaneous and affectionate tributes so often spoken, the laudation of paper and review, the tender sentiments of a half million of women for this citizen of ours, the flowers of noble consideration, dropped from the chivalrous hands of knightly men, all these things by which her own plain path has been garlanded in spite of herself, and I place them upon the silent heart of this consecrated mother. If the barbed spear or poisoned shaft, or keen stiletto of criticism have ever come, I know *she* would say, "Bind these all for me, but heap every flower upon mother's casket; she deserves and shall have them all."

I speak of Madam Willard's silent, life-long, courageous relation to philanthropy and reform. The philosophy of it, certain of our own poets has told better than I can:

"Great is the symbol of being, but that which is symboled is greater,
Vast the created and known, but vaster the inward creator.
Back of the sound broods the silence; back of the gift is the giver.
Never a daisy that grows but a mystery guideth its growing;
Never a river that flows but a majesty scepters its flowing;
Never a Shakespeare that soared, but a stronger than he did enfold him,
Nor ever a prophet foretells but a greater than he hath foretold him.
Back of the canvas that throbs, the painter is hinted and hidden;
Into the statue that breathes, the soul of the sculptor is bidden.
Space is nothing to spirit; the deed is outdone by the doing;
The noblest are reared by example, and blossom by nursery wooing.
Back of the foreguard and leader, stands silent, heroic, some other;
And colossal behind the achievement, stands meekly, that angel, the mother."

In the royal burying ground of Austria rests the noble, pitiful Maria Theresa, by the side of her governess—teacher and taught. The world sees George and Mary Washington in the one halo. Monica and St. Augustine, Cornelia and her "Jewel" sons, John Wesley and his mother, Napoleon and the lofty soul who gave him indomitable nerve, Harriet Beecher Stowe and the twain parents of New England granite—and so is ever the inevitable, absolute hand back of the doer, out of whose moulding, prophetic touch the hero and heroine come, *fated*, almost, because of what was mighty over and around them. Omnipotent the laws of the nursery and the fireside. Fatal for weal or woe the atmosphere of the home.

Given a face like that, "brave, benignant," patient yet resolute, a will inflexible for duty, a heart sensitive to righteousness and truth, yet tender as a child's; given New England Puritanism and rigor, its habit of looking deep into every problem; its consciousness of God; its lofty ideals of freedom, and its final espousal of every noble cause, and you and I shall never blame the stalwart heart, well-nigh crushed to-day because *mother* is gone. Your Carlyles, Stuart Mills, Mary Livermores, explain themselves by referring you to what lies back of them.

Of hardy, New England stock, weathering its changeableness, inbreathing its moral as well as its physical atmosphere, educated at Oberlin College amid its refining influences, its reformatory and revival tendencies, its bold championship of freedom for all, she was moulded to that high sense of justice, that self-discipline of mind and body, that evermore engagedness and zeal for God always characterizing her.

Radical and progressive ideas were native to her, natural. A reformer by nature, philanthropy was a sort of study with her. She gave the two mites as willingly out of hard beginnings and trying days in Wisconsin, as afterward; and the other day upon her couch of suffering and death, she articulated, "give this, and give this, or this, to that one, and the other, and this to another." Thought, all the time, went out of self and away to others. Seldom, unless prompted, did she think of self.

Her country, the state, the school, the boys and girls, the church of Christ, and the church of her choice, its ministers and missions, its colleges and its conquest, her neighbors, the slave, and the inebriate, the wrongs of Ireland, the persecutions of the Jews, the needs of a Kossuth, or a poor domestic—all these, and more, found hospitable place and warmth in her ever enlarging heart.

Aye, friends, such cosmopolitan tenderness, such world-wide interest in the kingdom of Jesus Christ; such unselfish

love of men for whom Jesus died, would soon answer our Lord's Prayer, unite us in holy bonds, and restore the Edenic music of earth's first creation to our ears. In such retrospect of so self forgetful a soul, the very memory of her sufferings is consumed. "She hath done what she could," all she could.

I say it reverently, and I repeat what Mary Livermore says in that poem-lecture, "A Dream of To-morrow," "God wants to teach men to do grand things, like His own great doing." I say it reverently, this mother spared nothing, kept back nothing that would save and bless the world. She spared not her own child.

Helplessness—old age, is sometimes liable to grow selfish. Not so did she. When duty called, and the daughter must needs go—go in storm, cold, heat, sometimes to toil, and days of anxious conference, to go and only, as is sometimes possible even in Christian lands, to the martyr's recompense of misjudgment and reproach—this mother who fain would have kept her for herself, to love, to comfort and for communion, said, "go!"

This dear old "Saint Courageous" sustained her; against the tender bosom of her deathless love, held loyally, sweetly, restfully (and may I not say, proudly?) the weary head of the ever busy worker. She was, for years, inspirer, companion, helper. There was always perennial, fresh life there, for your pilgrim hearts at Rest Cottage.

"And whenever the way seemed dark,
Or, whenever the day seemed long,
She would tell a more marvelous tale,
Or sing a more wonderful song."

Surely, she has earned her rest. She has known the cost and comfort of the reformer's faith. She was never ashamed of her religion, her opinions, or the advanced position taken. "Children, when I am gone, you must sing a psalm of praise." Thus murmured the mother of your mighty Wesleys.

Her life of love, love for family, and home, and country, is a blessed memory. The emancipated soul has gone to enrich and glorify other realms; upon her stainless brow God's angels have set the wondrous seal of a triumphing and eternal peace. She seemed ever conscious that she must leave service here some day for destiny yonder, and a purpose philanthropic, high and holy, and world embracing girded her from hour to hour.

She was a teacher, she was possessed of high ideals, she was a patriot, loyal to every interest of her native land. She loved music, she kept young of heart, joyous and fresh until almost the last. She made the world's cause her own and identified herself with all its fortunes. Nothing of its sorrow, sadness, or pain was foreign to her. This greatest, this present, this dearest and most vital reform, temperance, absorbed her, enlarged her, and filled her with enthusiasm. She, though four score years and more of age, was at the center of it. Her dear old eyes gladdened and brightened at the latest bulletins of its success. She did not say, "I am too old, too fixed in habit and opinion to enlist in the better effort of to-morrow, to inquire of woman's higher responsibilities and duties, to have some opinion as to the damnable and unholy traffic whose licensed ravages are destroying my country." Nay, she had opinions, and held them, expressed them, prayed over them, and went, with the dream at her dear, loyal heart, that she might help "Franccs" more from the other side than from this.

Mary Clemmer Ames said of Margaret Fuller, "Universal sympathy with human nature was her prevailing characteristic. Her magnanimity, her large intelligence, her tenderness made her not only comprehend, but *feel* for every struggle of the human heart. There was no soul so lonely or abject that she did not feel drawn to it through the virtue of its humanity." In two or three sharp, short sentences Madam Willard could give you a clearer and cleaner cut exposition of the temperance question than could half the delicate, careless butterflies of society, or even many of our namby-pamby men.

But her work is done; with a genius, a consecration, a beauty and youth which had outlived her years, a soul eager still to know, to learn and catch every word God had for her, she lived on—a center of joy and comfort in this typical and almost best known home in America. As the mountains round about Jerusalem, so she stood a veritable Matterhorn of strength to this daughter. She has fought a good fight, finished her course, kept the faith, and she waves the victor's palm and wears the conqueror's crown to-day.

Only a little longer and we too, shall go, only a little longer and the right shall conquer, only a little longer and the kingdoms of this world shall become the kingdoms of our Lord and his Christ, a little longer and the dead who sleep in Him shall rise, "Christ, the first fruits, afterwards they that are Christ's at His coming, then the 'main body,' the rank and file—when He shall have put down all rule, all authority, all power, for He must reign."

Till then, great heart, sleep on; sleep, blessed mother, for thou art weary; sleep, grand Saint Courageous, for thou didst fight long and hard, and at last didst earn repose; sleep, loving and beloved mother, sleep!

A MOTHER IN ISRAEL.

BY MARY LOWE DICKINSON.

THE "Great Cause" had great lovers; one by one,
In through the lifted gates at eventide,
Many have passed in triumph or in peace,
Into the presence of the King of Kings.

Now, one has gone, so loved and longed-for there,
That, from "the many mansions"—and the fair,
Green fields, where ever stillest waters glide,
All these, who journeyed earlier home to God,
Come, hasting, with glad welcomes on their lips,
And God's calm lovelight in their radiant eyes.
So glad are they,—and she who dwelt apart,
Holding the "Great Cause" close to her great heart—
In silent gladness, yielding it her best—
Now past all pain, or care, or anxious quest
For God's grand day of triumph—SHE HATH REST.

And we, who wait and struggle, "What for us?"
When, long ago two walked toward Emmaus,
An unseen Friend was with them; even thus,
To-day, full often do His angels walk
Too close for nearness; while His grieved ones talk
Of all the love that gladdened once the way,
God "gives His angels charge," and glad surprise
Breaks swift through sorrow. From their clouded eyes,
The shadows flee; they walk in God's new day,
Yet walk alone no more, nor weep, nor moan;
Seeing from far His kingdom come, His throne
Set in the midst of nations; and the strife
For the "Great Cause" ended—in endless life.

New York City.

CONDOLENCES AND TRIBUTES.

Telegrams and letters to the number of 600 have been received to date at Rest Cottage, and every mail brings a large number. It is probable that no other personal bereavement has ever received so hearty, spontaneous and abundant sympathy. So beautiful are all the letters that a selection has been very difficult. The desire influencing the following extracts was to bring out strongly the characteristic attributes of the deceased, and also the triumphant assurances of victory over death and reunion with Christ and dear ones.

MY VERY DEAR FRIEND:—I know what it is to lose a mother—a loss I have never forgotten. But how much we have to be thankful for in the blessed assurance that all is well with our dear one! I am sure the calling home of thy blessed mother will only stimulate thee in thy work for the living. We can leave our dead with the Lord. They are safe with Him. His blessing be upon thee! Ever affectionately thy friend,

Hampton Falls, N. H. JOHN G. WHITTIER.

MY DEAR MISS WILLARD:—No stricken heart ever had such world-wide sympathy as have you; you are enveloped in the prayers of thousands, and thousands of loving hearts mourn with you. To me it comes as a sore personal loss, it seems like parting with my own mother over again. I believe those two will find each other out in heaven. And I am so grieved not to have been with her at the last. The one great thing which made me hate to go to Japan was the fear that I should never see her again. Yet, somehow, she seems nearer me than before.

Astoria, Ore. MARY ALLEN WEST.

May God comfort you as He alone can! Many thousands of prayers are being offered for you and among them mine. I am sure, however, that your great bereavement will lift you to a supreme height of spiritual transfiguration and that you will never come down from it. Multitudes of your personal friends in many lands mingle their tears with yours and also their thanksgiving for the wonderfully fruitful life of your blessed and now sainted mother. Her presence was an inspiration. But I doubt not that she is nearer to you now than she ever was before. Her mission as guardian and ministering spirit has just begun. JOSEPH COOK.

Ticonderoga, N. Y.

I know the thought of her happiness, as a spirit freed from the encumbering clay, will cause you to forget your own loneliness. Can you not hear her say, "If ye love me ye will rejoice!" MRS. G. H. COOK.

Cliff Seat, Ticonderoga, N. Y.

We have just received our first word about the angels' visit to Rest Cottage. Silence is golden now, only know we pray for you and love you. JOHN G. WOOLLEY.

Rest Island, Minn.

Eternal youth has set its seal upon her brow. What would not you or I give to know what she knows now. "Eye hath not seen, nor ear heard, nor hath it entered into the heart of man" the glories that hath been revealed unto her. Yes, it is well with her, none of us can doubt that. It is one of the things we are assured of. . . . My spirit is bowed in sorrow for you to-night, but somehow I feel, of all the women I know you can bear your bereavement the best, for you are a woman of the people. Every woman is your sister, and every man your brother. All hearts will go out in sympathy for you and your sorrow will be their sorrow. Who would have thought a year ago this time that before the September moon of 1892 should light the world with beauty, the youngest and the oldest members at Rest Cottage would have passed into the glory of the unseen. Truly we see but one step before us. MATILDA B. CARSE.

Algonquin, Franklin County, N. Y.

How glad I am for her, and how sorry for you when you are on the human side of your loss. But from the other side, you too are glad, I am certain. After all I did not see her but shall, sometime. MARY A. LATHBURY.

Twilight Park, Haines Falls, N. Y.

Your home over there is so radiant with happy smiles of welcome and gladness that our beloved "Saint Courageous" is now safely resting there. That blessed woman, how we all loved her—how we were all made better by the holy influence of her life. The fragrance of such a life cannot die. So your mother will still be a presence in your home. A. R. KNOX,

Janesville, Wis. [Miss Willard's first teacher.]

It may be a comfort for you to think she is at rest, that she is happy and all that, but it will not be

"The touch of a vanished hand,"

or

"The sound of a voice that is still."

Chicago. CAROLINE B. BUELL.

The whole world loves you for the honor you always paid your mother, and the whole world will revere the memory of that womanly mother and motherly woman who helped so tenderly to keep you constantly girded for conflict for "God and Home and All Lands." Yours,

Evanston, Ill. F. CLATWORTHY.

Your dear mother has had in her day an unusual share of the comfort and delight that makes glad this life, and yet her longing to go tells us that she had learned that

" . . . life at best,
With all its joys is not our rest."

South Evanston, Ill. WILLIAM H. HOLMES.

May yet another of your myriad friends scattered around the white-ribbon-belted world, tender to you heartfelt sympathy in the separation of you and your noble mother—so well named—"Saint Courageous."

Springfield, Ill. EVA MUNSON SMITH.

I shall ever remember the mother and daughter as one and yet two. MRS. HOMER A. NELSON.

Poughkeepsie, N. Y.

You have the sympathy of the hearts of the intelligent world, probably of more hearts than any bereaved private home ever had before. E. L. PARKS.

Kyte River, Ill.

I have learned a lesson from her in these past years, the immeasurable influence of a grand, true life, nobly lived, even when great activity is not possible in many directions, that to *be* is better than to *do*, and this morning I am thinking of what her life must be now, with all these earth limitations removed. MARION H. DUNHAM.

Burlington, Ia.

God is alive and not dead. He is near to you, and I am sure that as the blessed mother mounted the ramparts of heaven, she turned to look back upon you. Are you not happy that you are not to stay here forever? "Forever with the Lord" is the promise. How glad I am that He who made the earth knows how earthy we are, and how we need Him. ARTHUR EDWARDS.

Chicago.

She is young and strong now, and you will take up the work she loved and you will do just as she would wish you to do. You will rest because she would say "rest awhile," and then you will work, and you will take every good gift God gives you to help to the work that is for you to do.

Intervale, N. H. MARGARET BOTTOME.

I know that we can actually lift a portion of the oppressive weight which crushes, by sharing that sorrow, that weight of sorrow with the stricken one. What must be your helps with the heart of the Christian world, the whole world, lifting your burden, and your dear Lord, so very dear to your sainted ones now with Him in glory, lifting it too! I am so thankful to have had the blessedness of meeting your dear mother, and almost as she was stepping into her heavenly home. God grant you His peace.

San Francisco, Cal. ANNIE K. BIDWELL.

Ten thousand *pray*-ers are your stout allies. Of these, *herself* and I are one—in this hour as always. It strengthens us to have the sweet privilege of tears and prayers with you. In truest sympathy, faithfully yours,

Bethesda, O. ALFRED A. WRIGHT.

Her presence with the redeemed in paradise can still be an inspiration to you. Being dead she yet speaketh. Praise the Lord. MARY GRANT CRAMER.

East Orange, N. J.

Rejoice and be exceeding glad for great is *her* reward in heaven.

Rejoice that you had her so long.

Rejoice for the usefulness of her life, and its wide influence for good.

Rejoice that *her* life was made so happy by *your* life.

Rejoice in the good that you can do and in the thought that her spirit will be with you.

Rejoice in *her* reunion.

Rejoice and be exceeding glad for great shall be *your* reward in heaven. O. B. Bird.

Vineland, N. J.

In the name of the Pacific Coast Women's Press Association, I tender you our heartfelt sympathy upon your bereavement. While in session this afternoon there came to us the announcement that your blessed mother had "put on immortality." It seemed that a sense of personal loss has come to each member of our dear circle. "But for *such* a mother there had not been *such* a daughter," said all. Nellie Blessing Eyster.

San Francisco, Cal.

The sorrow is but for a day. How fast we go trooping on to meet the Beloved and our beloved.

Poughkeepsie, N. Y. Emory J. Haynes, D. D.

In this, your hour of affliction, may you be upheld by the everlasting arms and comforted "as one whom his mother comforteth." Charles N. Crittendon.

San Francisco, Cal.

Your blessed mother is enjoying her first Sabbath in heaven. She has met the loved ones. Oh, the meetings and the greetings! It is all brightness there, this beautiful Sabbath morning, in the Paradise of God.

San Francisco, Cal. Sarah B. Cooper.

I am glad for you that duties are ever pressing, so the hours must be full. Friends, with the tenderest affection, seem only to reach the edge of the heartache which comes when the dearest of earth has been taken away. May the Spirit of God comfort and strengthen your heart.

Chautauqua, N. Y. Caroline A. Leech.

She has "come to her grave in a full age like as a shock of corn cometh in his season." "The Lord hear thee in the day of trouble." "Send thee help from the sanctuary, and strengthen thee out of Zion."

Cottage City, Mass. Sarah A. McClees.

My heart almost gives thanks this morning that the beautiful saint on earth is now a saint in heaven. Gone home without suffering any of the infirmities of age. Only translated. Blessed be the name of the Lord.

Dorchester, Mass. Susan G. Fessenden.

I pray earnestly that the work which she so loved, and about which she so often wisely counseled, may be to you a blessing now, in filling at least in part the vacancy in your heart. God knows how to comfort you and "A bruised reed He will not break." Josephine R. Nichols.

Indianapolis, Ind.

How beautiful her life and abundant entrance into glory unending! Lucia E. F. Kimball.

Woodfords, Me.

May you in your great work know more fully the mind and guidance of Christ through this strong link which unites you anew to Him. Ella H. C. Kellogg.

Rochester, N. Y.

We all loved your mother and revere her memory because of the *life that she has given to us*, and while your heart will be drawn more closely to the "circle that is widening in the sky" we know that it will find its sweetest comfort in blessing others. Julia C. Turnbull.

St. John, N. B.

May God bless you in this new trial and grant abundant comfort through His Holy Spirit. Anna C. Singer.

Spokane, Wash.

Never surely had a daughter a nobler mother, so intellectually rich, so full of spiritual wealth and so blessed in the result of her parental care. With prayer that you may be sustained in your great work,

Montreal, Can. Geo. Douglas.

The days go by and the sun sinks, and at last we are all at home, at peace, safe from all harm. In the meantime our soul's energies are tested, for through our weak endeavor the world is to be made better.

Lancaster, Pa. Emilie D. Martin.

Jesus, whose spirit is love and service, will surely send now the reflow of His love and service to you; and the mother loved send back her own sweet message of "a cheer across the wave." Robert Halloway.

Alexis, Ill.

I know that every white ribbon in Tennessee rests over an aching heart to-day because of your loss.

Memphis, Tenn. Lide Meriwether.

From a heart that knows all the sorrow of living here with a mother "there," I congratulate you—while I condole—on your heritage. Such a life, such a mother, such an eternity before you. Mrs. C. H. Johnson.

Flint, Mich.

With a world of people remaining, to whom your presence and deeds are a continued and growing benefaction, it seems to me that with father and mother, sister and brother gone before, no shadows darken the present, but those cherished ones of the past are transferred and await you in a glad and sunlit future.

Chicago, Ill. Alanson Stewart Appleton.

You will be brave because of your faith, because of your dear mother's teaching, because of what you will be to others in sorrow, and because you are sheltered in the cleft of the "Rock of Ages" that will hide you in the lonely hours. Your dear mother was an inspiration to me, spiritually and intellectually. Knowing her has made me a stronger and better woman. Franc E. Finch.

Evanston, Ill.

How sweet to realize, as you must, that hundreds of hearts now turn to you with a love and sympathy which words cannot express, and that all over our land, and in other lands, your name is mentioned to our Father with loving tenderness. Elizabeth W. Greenwood.

Chapenville, Conn.

Your mother was to us the very perfection of humanity, and we think of her as going home not through "the valley of the shadow," but like Moses, from the very mountain tops of Nebo. She had viewed the promised land from the highest peaks a long while, she was near it and had a foretaste here of its glories. May the Father comfort you and bless you, and give you the strength to "take up the burden of life" as bravely as you have done in the past. Nannie A. Munnell.

Louisville, Ky.

That the love of our Father which has ever overshadowed you may now envelop you more completely than ever, is the prayer of your true and sympathizing friend,

Streator, Ill. Mrs. L. H. Plumb.

Thousands of women, whom in the peculiar type of your leadership you draw by cords of love, give you a sister's sympathy. We have been entering into the fellowship of this grief as we saw it coming.

Western Springs, Ill. Esther Tuttle Pritchard.

I know your noble mother becâme clothed upon with immortality in her own sweet, dignified way, and that your loneliness and sense of bereftness are the only causes for sympathy. Geo. C. Hall.

New York City.

I am beginning to see even clearer than ever before that He, whose power can reverse the action of any wheel, works all things together for good to us.

Green Brier, Tenn. Elizabeth Scovel.

I know the depth of your loss; and I know, too, how only the presence of the Great Comforter can lighten the "loneliness of sorrow." That He will do, for has He not promised? "Lo, I am with you alway."

Chicago. Jennie A. Stewart.

Your esteemed mother was beloved not alone by her own family circle and by those who knew her best, but by all white-ribboners. To her surely belongeth the promise "to him that overcometh will I grant to sit with me in my throne." Mary A. Babcock.

Monmouth, Ill.

I have honored her for your sake, as well as for her own noble character, and the W. C. T. U. shares your grief and loss. J. E. Sibley.

Bath, Ga.

Out of my own sorrow my heart goes to you in tenderest sympathy for the loss of your all.

Lawrence, Kan. Mrs. S. F. Grubb.

How solid was her faith! How clear her vision! How boundless her charity for us youngsters! How kind her words of encouragement! Not many like her touch the springs of one's best ambitions! She was an inspiration to do and dare more and higher every time I saw her.

Auburndale, Mass. Charles Bragdon.

In leaving you what a solace it must have been to the great-hearted mother to feel that by God's blessing her daughter had become a nation's pride and the well-beloved of all whose aims in life are high and noble.

Elmhurst, Ill. Jane Byrd Bryan.

All your sisterhood grieves with you, and if human sympathy can avail aught, we would help you bear your sorrow. Narcissa White Kinney.

Astoria, Ore.

You will, from this on, feel that there is one more spirit in and around and over you, beckoning you on to heights yet to be reached. Susan B. Anthony.

Rochester, N. Y.

I know these hours have in them "the radiance from afar." The glow of all she is and has been and to which she has gone will rest upon your life henceforth as the afterlight upon the hills when the sun has set at last.

Lady Henry Somerset.

God be praised for such a woman, such a life, and such a death. R. H. McDonald.

Catskill, N. Y.

Not far away. And "are they not all ministering spirits?" "Rest Cottage is a joyous place" because of her. She is with you. Cheer up, sad heart, and journey on. Ever at thy side is the gentle, brave, strong mother—heart and hand, guiding and ever beckoning onward. Not long the journey, but great the work for God and Home and Native Land. Courage! Do not falter.

Evanston, Ill. Ella H. Delano.

Beautiful, sacrificing, firm, she has kept your lighthouse, and sent you forth—only to be anxiously watched and prayed for. She was—if anybody saw and talked with her ten minutes, an *explanation* of yourself. "The band of ribbon white around the world" was woven by *her* hands first of all. H. A. Delano.

Evanston, Ill.

Her life seemed so complete, so harmoniously ended—because so truly lived. To have known her is already an inspiration and a benediction, making one long to grow old as she did—to know that the best is yet to be—the last for which the first was made.

Evanston, Ill. Mary E. McDowell.

Few lives have been so whole and rounded as that of your honored mother, and now that you stand in a deeper sense than ever before face to face with life and eternity, her memory will always be a comfort and inspiration.

Evanston, Ill. Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Pearson.

We know how desolate the earthly home must seem without her, but how few, my dear friend, have such a precious legacy of holy memories left them as it is thy privilege to enjoy. In thankfulness for these, and strengthened and guided and comforted by Him who was the all-sufficient helper of thy dear mother through the many vicissitudes of her life, may thy remaining days continue to be full of blessing and of blessed service.

Hampton Falls, N. H. Gertrude W. Cartland.

The peace of God be with you, as I know it is with your dear mother. Sarah Hackett Stevenson.

Polo, Ill.

May I not hope that even amid the sympathetic murmur of all the world's workers of good, my reverent tribute to your noble mother may have its place?

Chicago. Lorado Taft.

In your mother there has been exemplified the grand possibilities of a true motherhood. Who can imagine what this world would be with such a mother at the head of every home? Heaven would indeed begin below. Does it not seem to you as each friend passes beyond the pearly portals that they are left a little wider open each time, so that as we draw nearer to them we may catch some glimpses of a new glory, some new and tender strain of heaven's rapture. L. D. Carhart.

Marion, Iowa.

We have but one mother, and you had a remarkable one, and a brother, too—a great favorite of mine, whose memory is precious to me. The world will now seem lonely to you, but our dear ones live and wait for our coming. Franklin W. Fisk.

Lake Geneva, Wis.

We were all with you in thought on Tuesday when you were laying out of sight the empty casket which had so long been the shrine of your beloved.

Somerton, Phila. Rachel Foster Avery.

We know the memories which come to you from time to time from out a past so hallowed by sacred associations will have a sweetness of utterance beyond any words of living friends and yet we would join the many *who rejoice in your joys and weep with you in your sorrows.* We feel assured that He to whom you have been so faithful in your life work, and of whom 'tis said "faithfulness is the girdle of His reins," will not forsake you but be your greatest comfort. Geo. W. Bain

Keuka College, N. Y. Anna M. Bain.

Please allow me to express my sympathy for you in this hour of your great sorrow. I pray that He who "doeth all things well" will guide and keep you and give you an everlasting crown of glory.

Chicago. James B. Hobbs.

The whole world is in sympathy with you, I know, but I cannot help telling you how dear to me had become the name of dear Mother Willard, as I fondly called her. Such a beautiful life and triumphant death is rare.

Auburndale, Mass. Mary E. Gordon.

It is impossible to sever these ties of love without sorrow, but thanks to the kind Father who has given a healing in time, and a promise of restoration, and compensation in the home beyond. This for us here, and oh, what joy to the one who sleeps to awake in His likeness. Be assured of my sympathy and confidence in you. May you be kept in perfect peace. Mrs. J. P. St. John.

Olathe, Kan.

The day is done and the twilight that falls upon Rest Cottage casts a shadow deep and dark; out of the darkness, by faith, behold a new star to light thee heavenward.

Evanston, Ill. Edward S. Taylor.

I am so glad I saw your mother when I passed through Chicago on my way here. She seemed so well, so bright and so dignified and also so loving. I was a little envious of you then, not on account of your pretty study, your hosts of friends or your fame, but because you had kept your mother longer than I had kept mine.

MARGARET E. WINSLOW.

When sunshine changes to shadow even in the early dim of bereavement, the resurrection promises fill our lives or hearts with the blessed peace. My own dear mother is recovering from quite a severe attack of sickness; the fever is passing away, and we hope she will be up again in a few days—but I know you will accept my loving sympathy until she is able to write to you.

MARIE T. RIVES.

Hillsboro, O. [Mother Thompson's daughter.]

Your mother is not lost, only gone before. Her influence will still console. Her love will never less be yours than in the days of her life. SARAH J. WHEELER.

Nantasket Beach, Mass.

In your grief accept my love and sympathy. May God comfort you now and keep you always.

New York City. MARY T. BURT.

One might well covet the precious memories of such a noble mother. What a legacy! That the Arms of Love may be about you to sustain and comfort, shall be the prayer of your sincere friend,

Chicago. MARY MARILLA HOBBS.

How could we measure His love but for this love? *He knows best.* Heart-strings are leaders in God's hands, to gently, lovingly guide us apace *heavenward.*

Mansfield, O. FRANCES W. LEITER.

Our loved ones may "step forward" joyously, even triumphantly, but for a season there must come to us tears and heartaches, and for all time a pitiful, painful silence which no sound except the sound of our beloved's voice can break. But tears and heartaches and the silence conspire to work out for us an eternal weight of glory.

Chicago. LOUISE S. ROUNDS.

I can almost see her for heaven is nearer than Evanston, and as one of the redeemed who have come to that heavenly home out of great tribulation, and have washed their robes and made them white in the blood of the Lamb, "to her is granted that she should be arrayed in fine linen, clean and white;" she sees the face, at last, of Him whom she so loved and served here, and His Name is in her forehead. Don't you wonder what that name is? May it not be "Saint Courageous"? Ah, my sorrowing sister, I know you love her too much to want her to stay away from all the glory that awaited her; I know you are not repining, but with a *new light* in your face, a new song in your heart, you are coming out from under the shadow of your great grief radiant with the light of your new experience of the power and the goodness of your God, into a new sweetness in your life, a still more glorious consecration to the place of duty and of glad, Christ-like obedience and service.

Louisville, Ky. JENNIE CASSEDAY.

"The Lord bless thee, and keep thee; the Lord make His face to *shine* upon thee, and be gracious unto thee."

The Temple, Chicago. RUBY I. GILBERT.

As one wrote to us of mother, so of your precious one —"she has pointed out the way to the only source of all comfort long ago in her works, and most of all in her life, and you have a well-worn path to your Saviour to walk in." MARY C. BANART.

Brookline, Mass.

The Evanston W. C. T. U. has delegated to us the sacred office of conveying to you their deepest sympathy, in the greatest bereavement which will ever come to you—the loss of the visible presence of your honored mother. She was our oldest and best beloved member, and revered counselor; upon whose decision we rested our most difficult matters, in perfect trust and satisfaction. We thank God for her life, which has strengthened and instructed us in the following of Christ and we pledge ourselves anew to the service of God and Humanity.

GERTRUDE M. SINGLETON.

Evanston, Ill. KATHARINE A. JACKSON.

God be very gracious to thee, and comfort thee "as one whom his mother comforteth." ESTHER T. HOUSH.

Brattleboro, Vt.

I am glad to say that I have met her, for no one can know such a character without feeling morally uplifted and her good works will follow her.

Chicago. MARY SHUFELDT.

Is there another such gift in this world as a loving, "old-fashioned" mother? Thank God for that older fashioned yet of *immortality.* MRS. R. H. KERR.

Birmingham, Ala.

We see her to-day in the mind's eye clearly, radiant in her power of good will to all; her influence, her spirit of life and light as strong as when in the mortal form. She is our bright morning star.

Lincoln, Neb. H. C. AND ADA M. BITTENBENDER.

How marvelous His power to so intoxicate us with His Spirit that we become insensible to the griefs and pains of this mortal state! "Be not drunk with wine, wherein is excess (French version—dissolution), *but be filled with the Spirit.*" FANNY D. NELSON.

Nashville, Tenn.

A beautiful life, rounded, full, complete, has closed on earth and opened in greater beauty in the sunlight of heaven, to bloom forever beside the throne of Christ, our Elder Brother. D. W. ENGLISH.

Quincy, Ill. W. F. ENGLISH.

To Miss Katherine Willard:

We read in the papers of your grandmother's going. I can readily imagine it was very solemn and very beautiful to you. There cannot be much sadness about the peaceful passing away of one growing so very old who has lived as your grandmother and my grandmother lived, but they leave terribly vacant places behind them. I trust you will tell your Aunt Frank how deeply I sympathize with her in her loneliness, and that you all may know that I am very sorry.

FRANCES FOLSOM CLEVELAND.

Buzzard's Bay, N. J.

There are times when the anticipation of the joy of the meeting by and by almost overcomes me, and my heart sings with gladness, so I trust your grief and pain at parting may be overcome by the anticipation of the happy meeting by and by, and with the thought of your beloved mother's happiness in being with Jesus, and the other loved ones who have gone on before.

Tacoma, Wash. MELINDA A. SHAFFER.

Human love is comforting. Remember we love you; that you are to us a most sweet sister, and a type of loveliness and force and progressiveness to which the whole world is in debt. MRS. LAURA M. JOHNS.

Salina, Kan.

My heart keeps very still in prayer for you to the dear Father, as I think what it must mean to you to be left alone. I feel a thrill of holy joy, when I remember what it means to her to be this Sabbath day in glory!

New York City. J. ELLEN FOSTER.

Oh, the joy of such a life! the grandeur of such a character! the magnificence of such a consummation! Oh, the inestimable legacy of such a womanhood and motherhood! She was so gentle and so strong, so tender and so true. I have no doubt you feel now, and shall ever feel about you the embrace of those strong arms. I shall never forget my first visit with her nor any visit since. She always refreshed me. SYLVESTER T. JONES.

[Madam Willard's pastor for five years.]

Cottage City, Mass.

No amount of preparation can help us to bear these shocks, and words seem very empty of consolation in the face of such a sorrow. Nevertheless I cannot refrain from sending a line to say that the hearts of all your friends are with you in your bereavement. You should feel sustained by the love of countless numbers whom you have helped in their times of sorrow and trouble—you who are always so near the great heart of humanity.

Chicago. BERTHA HONORE PALMER.

You and she are still one among the things which are real and eternal, and the land that she is in is not very far off. So I can only wish you joy in all the sweet thought of her, so much a part of all your past, and a great anticipation in your future. ALICE FREEMAN PALMER.

Boxford, Mass.

How I praise God for your precious mother's rich ripeness and readiness of heart and mind to depart this life, which she so often expressed. MATTIE M. GORDON.

Green Brier, Tenn. (en route.)

I somehow feel your life is to be richer and broader from this on He would not take your mother from you unless He had some greater blessing ready for you.

Cleveland, O. J. JENNIE DOTY.

I have been with you all these sad days. I am thankful you could be blessed *so long* with a mother like yours.

Metcalf, Mass. KATE SANBORN

Sadly will be missed her noble presence, her wise words and loving deeds, but we like to believe her hallowed influence will ever enrich Rest Cottage and rest like a benediction upon its inmates. Happy they who knew and loved Madam Willard! EMMA C. BASCOM.

Williamstown, Mass.

Dear "Saint Courageous" went to meet her Lord at the very dawn of the Sabbath day, and to you what a hallowed day it will ever be. HENRIETTA L. MONROE.

Xenia, O.

"Saint Courageous" was a kind of *mother* to us all. Her gracious words have been a blessing to the world. Her loving loyalty to our cause, in so often permitting us to enjoy the presence and counsel of our "Chieftain" at conventions and public gatherings, with so much of self-denial on your part, should make this an occasion for gratitude and thanksgiving to the dear Lord.

Des Moines, Iowa. ANNA M. PALMER.

Knowing how deeply you loved your sainted mother and for how many years you have been wrapped up in each other, I can understand somewhat the terrible blank and loneliness her promotion will mean to you.

MAUDE B. BOOTH.

New York City. [The Salvation Army.]

What a lovely life, what a lovely age, what a heritage to her child! PROF. SUE M. D. FRY.

Le Sueur, Minn.

To be a child of such a mother is now a compensation, and that part of the human race seeking the betterment of the world rejoices that God gave the mother, and we shall ever bless and honor her memory, and pray God's benison on the daughter. E. T. SCOTT.

Santa Cruz, Cal.

A perfected, glorified life, matured, rounded, finished on earth, begun in heaven. Ah, we should not weep for beautified lives—for glorified saints. Never, never! But with pride and gladness remember they were *ours.* We were theirs. "Were?" No. *Are!* Nothing has changed. They have only gone before. CLARA C. HOFFMAN.

Bainbridge, O.

To the W. C. T. U. she was as Phanuel's daughter—the aged prophetess, who for these long years has departed not from the temple, but has served the Lord with watchings and prayers night and day. We, at a distance, only saw her now and then at the great feasts in the court of the women and near as possible to the Great Altar. You saw her daily at the altar of incense, ministering and offering the morning and evening sacrifice. The worship will continue but the priestess of the household has gone forever. Yet the Shekinah remains, the spiritual presence will still hover about its old abode and make itself felt through cords never touched in the earthly life.

Emory College, Oxford, Ga. H. A. SCOMP.

"I enter into it all vicariously," she said to me, "and I often think I enjoy it more than Frances does; for she is too busy to take it all in." I hope for humanity's sake it will be a long time before you go to her in the "Bright Beyond." But when you do, there, as well as here, I am sure she will point out for you many joys upon which you may enter, because she reached Home first.

Charleston, S. C. S. F. CHAPIN.

Comparatively few knew her personally, yet all *knew* her, loved her, quoted her, would have done anything for her pleasure or assistance, and all had in mind an ideal of her. She was a spiritual force in the W. C. T. U.

Melrose, Mass. MARY A. LIVERMORE.

A request reached me from Miss Willard that I go to Rest Cottage to consult with her on matters of business. When admitted on the afternoon of August 2, I learned that a decided change had been noticed in the condition of Madam Willard, and to all appearances she could stay but a few hours longer. "But it is marvelous how she talks; we are all æstheticised," said Miss Willard. She talked incessantly, and her utterances were of spiritual things, of haste to depart, or so amusing that one could but smile. Passing into the sacred precincts of her room, I looked for the last time upon the wasted form—the chrysalis of an imprisoned soul, and a longing to be so near a perfect rest could not be resisted. To words of congratulation and the assurance that she would have a glorious entrance she replied with gratitude and good cheer, and we exchanged "farewell" until we should meet beyond. "She doesn't want me to live as long as she has lived," said Miss Willard. To which I replied: "You cannot, you work too hard." "And here is another who works hard, mother," was the response, as Miss Willard laid her hand upon my shoulder.

Every word Madam Willard spoke to me was a word of encouragement or appreciation. Sacred memory. "The sheet anchor of Miss Willard is removed, and consequently the sheet anchor of the National W. C. T. U.," was my involuntary cry. How much her departure means to us, individual members of the white ribbon host in far away places, who can measure?

The Temple, Chicago. FANNY H. RASTALL.

"Know ye not that there is a prince and a great man fallen this day in Israel?" Yea, indeed with keenest sorrow we do know that the life which has flowed like a great river fructifying all its borders has gone out into the boundless sea of immortality.

Hers was that rarest life which had a cultured intellect, a quick power of observance, a keen discrimination, a heart divinely equipped for life or for death, a faith immutably centered upon God and His word, and which held in calm, serene equipoise of soul a complete mental control up to the threshold of four-score years and ten. The fact that for many months I came in and out at her home at all hours has turned to me so many of the facets of the marvelous cutting of her character, that I am asked to give a brief glimpse of some of them, just a faint, reverential, affectionate picture.

Was it the morning worship, listen to the "favorite" hymns, and there were many, but it was only the best poetry, the finest sentiment that had that title. The prayer of

this blessed saint at this hour was more communion than supplication, and the absent were always remembered in this talking face to face with God.

Later, I see her tall, commanding figure, with so little visible weight of years, framed in the doorway of Miss Willard's Den as from the morning paper, in which she kept step with the pace of the whole world, she brought some special item, or from the books which she read with the zest of youth she gave a thought.

The grace of the noon hour meal brought the world-wide force of the white-ribboners always into remembrance before the throne, and I always felt that the prophetic influence of that voice *must* vibrate the world around.

Were there afternoon callers in the parlor each must learn some lesson from that store of wisdom in whose presence was never small talk or gossip.

Was it the Sunday evening "sing," those hours seem the very entrance to the gates of pearl as hymn after hymn, the "favorites" again, were sung to the accompaniment on the piano by Anna Gordon.

In the ordinary conversation there was only the best and highest thought, but lighted with the keenest wit and quickest flashes of humor, like sunshine on snow, so scintillating and bright.

Did some of our hearts need mothering, how quickly that great mother heart responded, and now how doubly bereaved we are as we have lost another mother, so ready, so sympathetic was she to us.

Whatever might be the object of interest in the house she entered into it with zest and appreciation; hers was a dignity to which all interests might be carried.

But my narrow limitations do not at all suffice for justice to this most remarkable woman. We find old age does not necessarily impair the faculties, nor use nor years dim the powers. To have known Madam Willard intimately, to have been admitted to the inner sanctuary of her life, is a rare privilege indeed; to associate with such mental breadth, to drop my little plummet into such spiritual depth, is of itself a liberal education.

The Temple, Chicago. ESTHER PUGH.

CABLEGRAMS AND TELEGRAMS.

Brave, blessed one, she has had fulfillment. Rev. 3: 12.
London. ISABEL SOMERSET.

Happy Yolande and Saint Courageous!
London. HELEN L. HOOD.

Read Isaiah 66: 13.
London. HANNAH WHITALL SMITH.

Just heard of your mother's translation. Read Numbers 6: 24; 5: 6. Love and sympathy.
Ravenna, Ohio. MARY A. WOODBRIDGE.

Tender and loving sympathy. A beautiful, courageous soul that has made earth more heavenly, has but gone to heaven, making it nearer and dearer to the multitude that love her. Blessed are they that mourn.
Portland, Me. L. M. N. STEVENS.

The God of all comfort be with you.
Green Brier, Tenn. ELIZABETH SCOVEL.

Through the love I have for my mother who still lives, I sympathize with you in separation from yours.
Chautauqua, N. Y. J. M. BUCKLEY.

The good die not. She is still with her Frances.
Intervale, N. H. MARGARET BOTTOME.

Accept warmest sympathy in your bereavement. The Lord be with you. J. N. HORN.
Bolton, N. Y.

Triumphant home coming of His own. I rejoice.
Auburndale, Mass. CHARLIE.

Rosa joins me in heartfelt love and sympathy for you in your great bereavement. FREDERICK B. GORDON.
Columbus, Ga.

Our Father's will calling to Him the dear one whom He loveth, is mercy still. Tenderest love and sympathy.
Auburndale, Mass. MRS. J. A. GORDON.

To live is Christ, to die is gain. Read Aaron's benediction. BESSIE GORDON.
Auburndale, Mass.

Accept warmest sympathy from my daughter and myself. MRS. CLINTON B. FISK.
Seabright, N. J.

Sympathy for your loss, congratulations for the magnificent legacy of good works left by your sainted mother.
Chicago, Ill. HELEN M. BARKER.

Just learned your loss. We mourn with you, rejoice for her. EDITH J. ARCHIBALD.
Cow Bay, N. B.

I feel your sorrow to-night. I weep and rejoice with you. LOUISE DOWNS QUIGLEY.
Chautauqua, N. Y.

We rejoice with you that Saint Courageous has the victory. CAROLINE A. LEECH.
Chautauqua, N. Y.

May God give you the oil of joy for mourning, and the garment of praise for the spirit of heaviness.
Columbus, Miss. MARY MCGEE SNELL.

W. C. T. U. send an expression of love and sympathy in this hour of your bereavement. Read Isaiah 41: 13.
Hess Road, N. Y. RUTH A. FROST.

Another translated saint. Your sadness is her eternal joy. W. J. WILLS.
Chattanooga, Tenn.

Ninety-first Psalm. Yours in bonds of sympathy.
Helena, Mont. LAURA E. HOVEY.

Our hearts feel again with you a mother's loss. Read John 16: 16. MARY HAY AND LODIE READ.
Indianapolis, Ind.

Mrs. Rogers and I sympathize with you in your affliction. HENRY WADE ROGERS.
Buffalo, N. Y.

We are thinking of you with tender love and sympathy in your great sorrow. SUSAN B. ANTHONY.
ANNA H. SHAW.
Chautauqua, N. Y. RACHEL FOSTER AVERY.

Remember in your grief that you have thousands of loyal brothers and sisters who sorrow with you, none more deeply than I.
Rochester, N. Y. JOHN LLOYD THOMAS.

Blessed reunion over there. Our love and sympathy to the last one left here. OSCAR AND ALICE PETERS.
Columbus, O.

What need has she for tears whom God has crowned? Our hearts, our prayers are with you.
MARY T. LATHRAP.
West Newbrighton, S. D. EMMA BOOLE.

Sorrowing with you; rejoicing with the glorified one. Read Rev. 14: 13. H. A. HOBART.
Red Wing, Minn.

You have my profound sympathy in your great affliction. See Isaiah 41: 10. HANNAH J. BAILEY.
Winthrop, Me.

Believe the Saviour; having passed through the same sorrow, I am with you in tenderest sympathy. Read Matt. 13: 43. FRANCES J. BARNES.
Skaneateles, N. Y.

Accept my heartfelt sympathy; underneath are the everlasting arms. BELLE KEARNEY.
Chattanooga, Tenn.

They go from strength to strength; you have our tenderest sympathy. CAROLINE M. BENNETT.
Nyack, N. Y. LOUISE B. AYRES.

Accept our sincere sympathy in the loss of your mother.
Chicago, Ill. MR. AND MRS. E. P. POWELL.

Precious in His sight is the death of His saints. Loving sympathy. LOUISE H. MCHENRY.
Nashville, Tenn.

White-ribboners at Chautauqua sit beside you in this great sorrow. Please notify us hour of services.
Chautauqua, N. Y. MRS. E. H. GRIFFITH.

Peace to the dear departed; the light of God's love is beyond the darkness. Yours in loving sympathy.
Bethlehem, N. Y. MR. AND MRS. H. D. BIGELOW.

Please accept my sympathy in your bereavement for the death of your mother. PATRICK O'BRIEN.
Cleveland, O.

Our deepest sympathy in your great affliction; that God may sustain and help you bear it is the prayer of
Northfield, Mass. MR. AND MRS. J. F. PAINE.

Tenderest love and sympathy. Read Num. 6: 24, 25, 26.
Fall River, Wis. MARY THOMPSON FOCKLER.

The God of all comfort be with you and bless you. Yours in love and sympathy. JULIA AND CAROLINE.
Boston, Mass

Love and sympathy. God bless and keep thee.
Chautauqua, N. Y. MRS. S. R. GRAY.

May God's sustaining grace be sufficient for you. Yours in deep sympathy. J. N. AND H. EPHARD.
Chautauqua, N. Y.

Sincere and loving sympathy for our standard-bearer.
Springfield, Ill. THE CENTRAL W. C. T. U.

Loving sympathy from Central W. C. T. U., Cleveland. Revelations 14: 13. SARAH M. PERKINS.
Cleveland, O. MARY A. DOTY.

The school of methods of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union at Silver Lake Assembly, sends love and sympathy. Read Psalm 71: 21.
Silver Lake, N. Y. ABBY BARRY, *Cor. Sec.*

Burlington county W. C. T. U. executive committee in session at Seaside Park, N. J., sends love and sympathy. Isaiah 43: first three verses. M. WALKER,
Seaside Park, N. J. *Cor. Sec.*

The new Central W. C. T. U. of Aurora, Ill., weep with you, and while we weep we rejoice in the grace wherein you stand and which sustains in sorrow.
Plano (Camp ground), Ill. MRS. C. S. LEWIS.

The Little Rock, Ark., W. C. T. U. sends love and condolence to Miss Frances E. Willard in this hour of her affliction and bereavement, knowing that her loss is her dear mother's great gain. MRS. M. C. DAVIS.
Little Rock, Ark. *Cor. Sec.*

Our union shares your sorrow. Read Prov. 31: 31.
Plymouth, Ind.

The first W. C. T. U. sympathizes in your sorrow.
San Diego, Cal. CARRIE A. HOUSE, *Pres.*

In Christian love and sympathy, tenderly and truly, Lady Somerset W. C. T. U. ANNIE R. GRANT.
St. Paul, Minn.

The Woman's Christian Temperance Union of Allegheny county and Cuba temperance camp, four thousand assembled, remembers you in words of Isaiah 66: 13.
MARY T. WILLARD, *Pres. W. C. T. U.*
Cuba, N. Y. D. B. SILL, *Pres. Co.*

COME, LET US ANEW.

BY CHARLES WESLEY.

[Last two verses sung by the household around Madam Willard's bedside, when she repeated—"Eternity, that's what I want."]

COME, let us anew our journey pursue,
Roll round with the year,
And never stand still till the Master appear.
His adorable will let us gladly fulfill,
And our talents improve,
By the patience of hope and the labor of love.

O that each in the day of his coming may say,
"I have fought my way through;
I have finished the work Thou didst give me to do!"
O that each from his Lord may receive the glad word,
"Well and faithfully done!
Enter into My joy and sit down on My throne!"

Our life is a dream; our time, as a stream,
Glides swiftly away,
And the fugitive moment refuses to stay.
The arrow is flown—the moment is gone;
The millennial year
Rushes on to our view and eternity's here.

IN EXTREMIS.

BY JOSEPH COOK.

BETTER to go than stay,
I would not live alway;
If pardon through heaven's grace is won,
Be heaven this hour begun.

Almighty God, give peace,
In swift or slow release;
My empty, frail, poor hand in Thine,
Thy sight and strength are mine.

The glory of Thy deeds,
The highest heaven exceeds;
Thyself, Thyself more glorious still—
My bliss to do Thy will!

The world is out of joint;
Swift messengers appoint
To set it wholly right, and I
In serving them, will die.

And after death, my soul,
As the vexed ages roll,
Do Thou as ransomed spirit send
Man's miseries to mend.

Great mansions in the sky
Hast Thou for loyalty;
Life, hope, peace, strength, atonement now,
My all in all art Thou!

PROGRAM FOR MEMORIAL MEETINGS.

1. Hymn, "How Firm a Foundation." (See comments in Rev. Dr. Studley's address, page 2.)
2. Favorite passages marked by her in her Bible: Luke 6: 43, 44, 45; John 5: 24, 25; John 8: 51; John 14: 19, 26; John 17: 24, 25, 26; John 20: 31; Isa. 41: 10; Isa. 57: 1, 2; Psa. 16: 11; Rom. 8: 35–39.
3. Hymn, "There is a Land of Pure Delight." Page 2. (See comment under "Mother's Last Days.")
4. Prayer.
5. Hymn, "O Mother, dear, Jerusalem." (See comments page 10 of this issue.)
6. Her History. (See "My Mother" in "Glimpses of Fifty Years" and Rev. Dr. Studley's address, page 2.)
7. Hymn, "There are Lonely Hearts to Cherish."
8. Reading. "A Mother in Israel," by Mary Lowe Dickinson. Page 4.
9. Her Character. (See Dr. Bradley's address, pages 2 and 3 of this issue, and editorials, extracts from journal and letters in this number.)
10. Hymn, "Come, Let us Anew." Page 7.
11. Her Relation to Philanthropy and Reform. (See Dr. Delano's address, page 3.)
12. Reading, "In Extremis," by Joseph Cook. Page 7.
13. Hymn, "Abide With Me," or "Lead, Kindly Light."
14. Benediction, Num. 6: 24, 25, 26.

The Union Signal
AND WORLD'S WHITE RIBBON.

ORGAN OF THE WORLD'S AND NATIONAL WOMAN'S CHRISTIAN TEMPERANCE UNION.

FRANCES E. WILLARD, LADY HENRY SOMERSET, MARY ALLEN WEST, } EDITORS.
MARGARET A. SUDDUTH, MRS. HARRIET B. KELLS, } OFFICE EDITORS.

Published by the Woman's Temperance Publishing Association.
MRS. F. H. RASTALL, *Business Manager.*
MRS. MATILDA B. CARSE, *President Board of Directors.*
MRS. L. A. HAGANS, *Treasurer.* MARY ALLEN WEST, *Secretary.*
The Temple, Cor. Monroe and La Salle Streets, Chicago, Ill.

DEPT. BOOKS AND LEAFLETS.—ALICE M. GUERNSEY, *Editor.*

OFFICERS OF THE NATIONAL W. C. T. U.

President.—MISS FRANCES E. WILLARD, Evanston, Ill.
Corresponding Secretary.—MRS. CAROLINE B. BUELL, Office: The Temple, Chicago, Ill.
Recording Secretary.—MRS. MARY A. WOODBRIDGE, Ravenna, Ohio.
Assistant Recording Secretary.—MRS. L. M. N. STEVENS, Portland, Me.
Treasurer.—MISS ESTHER PUGH, Office: The Temple, Chicago, Ill.

Entered at the Post-office, Chicago, Ill., as second-class matter.

Lo, I am with you alway, even unto the end of the world.—Matt. 28: 20.

TWICE in less than a year has THE UNION SIGNAL issued a memorial number—the first one for one of its editors, Miss Julia A. Ames, and this one for the mother of its editor-in-chief who, it must be understood, has had no part in its composition other than furnishing material at the request of her loyal coadjutors in the editorial rooms. Madam Willard said with great earnestness on one of the last days of her life, "I have ardently desired to take a little of the harm out of death in my own departure. I have prayed all my life to this end, and now if I can only make it seem less dreary to the living, it will be an added and the final blessing of my history." Because she was divinely helped to do this in a manner so remarkable, her daughter as well as the office editors feel it to be a duty no less than a pleasure to share the knowledge with their fellow men and women of like faith. Hence the chief object in publishing so extended an account is to help everybody to be less afraid of life's last hour. Lack of space only has prevented the publication of more extracts from the beautiful letters which are arriving daily at Rest Cottage. These will all be acknowledged in another way. Some of the rich material that has been crowded out of these columns will appear in subsequent issues of the paper. For a full account of the funeral services read the editorial, "Last Loving Rites," in THE UNION SIGNAL of August 18. The supplement, with the beautiful composite picture of Rest Cottage and its family, will doubtless be cherished as a valuable souvenir, particularly as its shape is suitable for framing.

A GREAT SUNSET.

WE have never heard or read in history of a more wonderful going to heaven than that which crowned the life of "Saint Courageous." It was the full and fit crescendo of her character. Of ample physique, dignified bearing, deep, rich voice and gracious manners, it was to have been expected that this woman, who, after seventy years of age attained a national reputation as unexpected to herself as it was merited in the judgment of others, should have had a beautiful sunset to her full, rich day of life. But none of those who loved her, could have dreamed of such glory as that sunset was to display, so that her last days "left along the mountain tops of death a light that makes them lovely."

For two years there had been a very gradual decrease in physical strength, but as her daughter often playfully said, "Her five senses and her seven senses were perfect." When she ceased to be able to go to church or to look in upon the one or two neighbors nearest her, a temperance horse was bought—"Old John," famed for his service to the cause—and an easy carriage was presented to Miss Willard in which her mother was taken to ride on pleasant days. About ten months ago her appetite began to fail and steadily declined, until this spring, when nothing but her energy of will caused her to eat at all. She became, as summer deepened, so weak that she said, "To walk from my room into the Den (only two doors away) fatigues me so that I wish to ie down and rest." Her last appearanec was chronicled in the account of Anna Gordon's birthday fête, July 21, when Madam Willard sat on the Den balcony and, after the singing by the company assembled on the lawn below, of

"E'en down to old age
All my people shall prove,"

she rose and bowed.

One year before, our beautiful Yolande Ames had been foremost in congratulations to Miss Gordon, on that same anniversary, but now the youngest and the oldest members of the Rest Cottage family were soon to rejoin each other in heavenly habitations.

Miss Willard has kept careful record of her mother's last days and placed it in our hands with permission to make such extracts as our space permitted and our judgment advised. We know they will be read with profound interest by white-ribboners the world around.

MOTHER'S LAST DAYS.

AUGUST 8, 1892.

Sitting here alone in the Den this bright August morning, where I have so often sat dictating with my blessed mother lying on the lounge and occasionally putting in a word, I wish to set in order, as best I may, the history of her illness.

Coming of a remarkably long-lived stock, among whom eighty years and upwards was a frequent figure on the tombstone in the old cemetery, mother had remarkable vitality. When she was eighty-four years old she went to the National W. C. T. U. Convention in Battery D, Chicago, going down early in the morning so as to be present at the nine o'clock prayer-meeting. She stayed all day and seemed entirely equal to the excitement of her reception by our women, which was such as they accorded to no other, and to their personal salutations, which came to her by hundreds.

I often asked if she did not feel "the weight of years," but she said, no she had no pain,—no sense of weakness, except a little uncertainty in walking. During her whole life she had no organic difficulties whatever, but was always of a noticeably small appetite. Four years ago she was for seven weeks ill with La Grippe, from which she perhaps never wholly recovered so as to regain the same physical tone she had enjoyed up to that time. In the spring she had always exhibited more lassitude than at other times, and this spring she was in a languishing condition though her inexorable will power caused her to rise, as had been her life-long custom, earlier than any other person in the house, so that the click of the front door as she opened it to get the morning paper at about half-past six or seven, often an hour earlier, was the first sound in the household. At the breakfast table she would mention the principal news items she had gleaned from the morning *Inter Ocean*, and she would take her cup of coffee, with a little oatmeal and fish, but she would tell us at every meal, "I do this as a matter of duty. I force down this food as with a probang." Two weeks before she left us, as she lay here on her lounge in the Den, she said to me, "I feel as I did before you were born. How well I remember my anxiety so long ago! What I realize now is exactly the same. Death is but another birth and I am about to be born into a better world. I am straitened until this be accomplished and I shall be in travail from now on until my heavenly birth." She said this with the utmost serenity, but with great earnestness. Astonished by her words, I said, "Mother, dear, you cannot know—none of us can know when God is coming for us and I can't bear to have you be so sure about it."

But she answered, "I know what I am saying, and you will see that it will all come true. Food is the only material that can furnish the vital forces to make the machinery of the body go on; to 'make its wheels go 'round.' I am like an engine whose fires are out already. It is now only a question of how long my vitality and the nutrition that the body itself will furnish can hold me here. I have lived long, happily and without pain. It is a beautiful time to go, and you must see what a blessed thing it is for me and I really think a better thing for you. I have never been a hindrance in your work and I have always prayed that I might not be, but if I should go on drawing out my life as I now am it would be neither a blessing to me nor to you and it would hinder the work which you and I have always had so much at heart."

Mother said one morning, as she reclined on the lounge in the Den, a few days before she was taken sick, and when she was predicting to me that she would soon enter upon her last illness: "I tell you, Frank, the coming of Lady Henry lighted up the whole world like electricity. God sent her as much on my account as for your sake, and for the sake of the cause. I believe that the Lord sent her as surely as He made our moon. I think it was all planned on the other side to set this new planet in our sky. I think one reason was that I might leave the world in peace. I feared I must live to be ninety or more years old, and the weight of years would have become very heavy; but for your sake it seemed to me that I must stay. You would be so lonely as the last of our family. I should not now be content except I know that she will not only give you the strength that I could not at my age, but she will also give you the love and sympathy without which you could not live, and which you have always had from me. It would be almost unbearable to leave you if this were not the case. The problem was upon us; in a few years I had to go, or you; one must be left alone. I could not bear to think of that. I could not endure to remain in the world after you had left it, but now that will not be, nor will you be so grievously alone as I had feared. I never think of you and Anna as separate; I expect you always to go on together just as you have done so long. But to breast the waves of this great reform, who can so well keep step with you as Lady Henry, for you are in perfect harmony of head, heart, hand, motive, enthusiasm and life. You could not have planned for this to be so if you had tried a thousand years. God had it to do, and He did it."

On Saturday, July 23, she said to Anna Gordon: "I wish you would brush my teeth and put them away in their box; I have no further use for them, I shall never taste food again." I said to mother, "Aren't you taking this matter into your own hands—will it not be thought that you, with your imperial will, decided to go and then went?" She looked hurt at this, and replied, "No one can say that of me, for I have nourished, and cherished, and fostered, and guarded my poor wayward appetite with all the ingenuity of which I was capable, but it has surely and steadily departed. There is nothing more to be said or done but to wait—just wait."

This was during the heated term, which mother said she did not mind, and that she felt sure she was the most comfortable one in the house. All through those trying days she was the picture of content lying on her pillows or sofa either in her sleeping room or mine. We had family prayers in her room, and she repeated with great emphasis as her verse, "God is love." Another morning her verse was, "Father, I will that they also whom thou hast given me be with me where I am." When we read from the Bible and from great authors, as our custom is at family prayers, she would make some word of comment and greatly enjoyed the hymns that were her favorites, such as:

"I'm a pilgrim and I'm a stranger,
I can tarry, I can tarry but a night."

Or:

"Our life is a dream; our time, as a stream,
Glides swiftly away."

"Gently, Lord, O gently lead us."

"Lead, kindly light; amid the encircling gloom,
Lead Thou me on."

"There are lonely hearts to cherish
While the days are going by."

I read her favorite poems, especially from Whittier—those exquisite delineations of his home people in "Snow Bound." She knew them all by heart, "The Eternal Goodness" and "My Psalm," which she said was her creed, and she repeated over and over,

"I have no works my faith to prove;
I do the little that I can
And plead His love for love."

July 16, 1892, is the date on which mother sent for Dr. Bragdon, saying playfully to us it was the first time in her life she had ever asked for a doctor for herself. When he came she told him that she would like to know if he could cure her of being eighty-eight years old.

About one week before she was taken really ill, so that she went no more to the table, mother said to me, as we were sitting on the piazza looking out over the sweet little lawn with its blooming hollyhocks, the vine-clad arbor and the horse chestnut trees from her old home. "Frank, there is a verse that keeps coming to my mind," and then she repeated it in her beautiful tones:

"His purposes shall ripen fast,
Unfolding every hour;
The bud may have a bitter taste,
But sweet shall be the flower."

"I think that is going to be the way with me, and that perhaps 'I'm nearer home now than I think.' "

About the 24th of July there were tokens of dysentery, which became the main feature of her illness, and in which she rejoiced, saying, "It is God's painless way of wearing out my thread of life." She was very bright and cheery, talking of home affairs and was most earnest in the hope which she expressed over and over again that she might keep up until her granddaughter, Katherine Willard, should get through with her two concerts. When the first occurred, on the evening of July 22, mother was able to come to tea; that was her last meal with us, and the last time she came down stairs. When the second occurred, one week from that time, she insisted on my going, and had my niece and myself come into the room that she might see how we were dressed.

During the first nights of her illness Anna Gordon and I, who slept just across the hall, were called by her whenever she wished us, then one of us slept on the lounge in her room, and on the 4th of August we sent for a nurse as mother had become so much weakened that she was not able to help herself much, and we wished skilled handling for the weary frame. Miss Beedy, who had been at Battle Creek with our friends, Dr. and Mrs. J. H. Kellogg, came

that day and remained until the end, rendering us inestimable service by her skill, gentleness and devotion. On the 2d of August we thought mother was going. We gathered at her bedside, myself, Katherine Willard, Anna Gordon, Alice Briggs, Kate Jackson and Irene Fockler; we sent for her dear friend, Madam Bragdon, and Emma Lindberg, the stenographer, was present, of whom mother thought a great deal, and to whom she spoke very tenderly, and we had a record made of the things that mother said, so far as possible, the stenographer, keeping carefully out of sight, as we did not wish mother to have the least intimation of our action.

That night mother called me and said, "I want to know if I have it right about our lot, the order in which our graves are to be. I wish you to be beside me and according to my recollection that is the way it is." I then told her the order, and how often she and I had looked at the vacant place between my father's and my sister's graves and said, "Here we shall lie side by side who were the last to go;" and then we no doubt said in our hearts, "Which will be first?" and each wished that it might be herself.

Mother seemed perfectly content and said, "All right, that is just the way I thought it was," and went to sleep.

July 25.—Mother is very feeble but without pain. She has no fever, her head is perfectly clear and she is cheery and bright. I told her this morning, recounting the lives of her seven brothers and sisters, that it seemed to me that she had had more exemption from pain and more overwhelming mercies and gifts in all her long life (much longer than any of theirs) than they had had if all put together. Their painful diseases and hardships were in such contrast to her painless and successful life that we could not in this world account for it that the member of her family who was always considered the weakest, physically, should have been so fortunate in all respects from her cradle on. She said it was true, and that we could only have it explained when we reached the Better Country. She had no doubt but that it would all be made perfectly fair, just and right in their eyes and in those of all.

July 29.—She said to Anna: "How well it is that I am the one who is going and not Frank, for if she were to go before me all the light in this world would have died out, but as it is I leave the world while it is radiant with light to go to one still brighter."

July 30.—I said, "If you were not so cheery and beautiful this house would be clothed in sackcloth, but you keep telling us that you do not suffer pain at all, and you seem so full of brightness that it takes away our grief and makes us like yourself." She answered: "Well, God is here just as He has always been. Why shouldn't we be cheery where He is? Why should one be any other way?"

July 31.—"Mother," I said, "you have cured me of the fear of death. You never feared anything. When I was a little child, and we had terrible storms in Wisconsin I just put my head in your lap and you stroked my hair and sang hymns. You always said that if burglars came you should go straight after them and drive them out, and you have never had any dread of the dead or of death. You now seem so natural and bright about it all that I, who have a constitutional fear, find nothing whatever that is other than most wholesome and sunshiny in your presence, either by day or lying here on the lounge in the dark at night." And she who had known this peculiarity all my life, said with a faint smile: "It is a thing of temperament. I have known some of the most tenderly uplifted natures that had an inherent fear of what Shakespeare calls being 'we know not what, we know not where,' and that sleep of death, into which those dreams may come of which he speaks."

Aug. 1.—I told mother the doctor said one could live on peptonoids and we had tried to get her to take them for sometime before. She was willing and did her best, but at last she said she couldn't "take them any more than she could save a world."

Aug. 2.—This afternoon mother seemed to be very near her departure, but it proved to be a sinking spell.

About five o'clock I said to her: "Looking at the out lines of your face and the record that they furnish of your noble life I am reminded of what the German poet Schiller said when he was passing from this world and the question was asked him, 'How do you feel?' whereupon that great man replied, 'Calmer and calmer.'" Mother said, "I like that—that is just as he ought to have felt. It is like what your sister Mary said, 'So quiet, no noise.'"

She was fanned for hours by the young women who for years have been members of the family or workers in the office and who formed her circle of special friends and helpers.

Anna Gordon said, "Rest Cottage won't seem like home without you, beloved." Mother replied, "I have talked it all over with Frank, and there are enough resources left to make Rest Cottage a joyous place. When I go, I do not take all the resources with me, and I shall be often here."

Dr. Bragdon told her he was not going to let her go to heaven in such a hurry; and raising her finger, she said emphatically with a smile, "But the Lord is going to get ahead of you, Met," calling him by his home-name.

She spoke of Kate Jackson, who took me abroad in 1868, and who was with us all through these days of trial. "Kate," she said, "God sent you just when we needed you most, and you needed us. We have been blessings to each other for many a year."

She spoke of Anna Gordon, saying: "There is no language to tell what I think of her and that is why I have not tried. I have never known her equal in all kind and tender care." Later on I said to her: "If Anna had been your own daughter she could not have done half so well." Mother quickly saw the point and smiling said: "You are right, for although you are a most attentive nurse and willing, you have not the sleight of hand that Anna has; perhaps because you have not had so much experience, perhaps because you have not the talent for it." Then she said: "If you want to fan a little harder there will be no objection," smiling as she spoke. "It has come down to a pretty fine point when all in the world that can be done for me is to see that I am fanned, but that is just where I am, and it is most pleasant to have these cool breezes on my face."

"You don't know how beautiful the air is," mother was saying, as we entered the room late this afternoon; "it has become my only food" I said to her, "Don't you remember, dear, how every night my sister Mary and I asked each other's forgiveness, and thanked each other for every good thing we had done, and how I said that to her when she was going away? I should like to say it to you, too." Mother answered, "And I should like to say it to you." "Then we will consider that we have," I said. "Well, we will," she answered, tenderly. I said, "You never did anything but good to me." "Nor you to me. You have made every effort for my comfort, Frank; don't you see I couldn't do for you what you did for me?" she asked, and I replied: "I have seen your hand lying here on the counterpane and I have said, 'What a kind hand; it never did anything but good to me. It stroked my hair when I was a little baby and petted me all my life long.'" Anna continued in her sweet way, "Nor did it ever do aught but good to anybody else." Mother answered: "If I have done as you say it was because it was a natural impulse, given me of God. You have always praised me as if it were a part of your work in the world. 'I have no works my faith to prove, I only know that God is love.'"

August 3.—This morning mother opened her eyes wide, looked up and said, "I can see so many bright, glittering stars—they are just like diamonds overhead."

She looked up again with wide open eyes and we asked her if she could see them still. "Oh, yes, they are all there of different shapes—just about so big (and she measured with her beautiful hands the size she thought they were); they are different on different mornings."

Very soon after mother said, "I would like to tell you what I saw just a little while ago if I could only describe it." "Well, what was it like? We have wondered if you have seen Mary since you have been asleep," we asked. "No, it wasn't Mary, but it was a beautiful spirit in spiritual dress." We told her how much we should like to know what the dress looked like for we had always wanted to know what the angels wore. I said that was true dress reform! and asked her if she wouldn't try to describe it. "No, I cannot tell you exactly, but it was beautiful and the diamonds were all about her. I think she was sent to me—this spiritual presence—to show me what it was like 'over there,'" and again she fell asleep.

As the twelve o'clock noon hour struck it seemed to remind her of the noon-tide hour of prayer in the W. C. T. U. which she has faithfully observed in her saying of grace at the table for many years, with the words, "Bless the temperance work and workers everywhere;" or "Bless the temperance cause and all good causes." She had not been speaking for a long time, but on the stroke of noon she said: "I wish I could pronounce a benediction upon the whole world." Then, with an effort, added: "I want you to place the white ribbon on me when I am gone;" and then again: "The Convention; that's where they sum up the year's work." She was evidently thinking of the white-ribboners who have thought of her so tenderly.

She murmured, "I believe you will all be taken care of and I fully believe better without me than with me at my present age." She also said: "My mother would never allow her children to stay at home for work. She always insisted that we should go to school, no matter how much extra work it brought upon her there on the farm. I was just so. I would rather my girls came to their best, physically, mentally and morally, no matter what it might cost me, and I always held the 'housework,' as folks call it, subordinate to that intention."

This afternoon she was lying on her pillows in the extremity of weakness, with her hand under her cheek. Sometimes she would open her eyes, which were very dim and colorless, but for the most part she kept them closed. She hardly moved, moaned now and then, and when asked if she were in pain said: "Oh, I had a little sensation"; she will not admit pain, and calls it a "sensation," to quiet our distress. Her head has been perfectly clear from the first.

Between all her little episodes of talk she would sleep and moan softly from time to time. She showed wonderful vitality. I asked her to-day how she was and she said, "I am in some haste." "But not impatient?" I inquired, and she softly answered, "No."

After she had lain quiet awhile, she opened her eyes and looked at me and said, "The result of all this that I am passing through will be, 'I shall be satisfied.'" Then I said, "No one can be satisfied in this world; we are too great, and besides the astronomers tell us there are 250 millions of worlds, so it stands to reason that we could not be satisfied with one when we have them all to explore," and mother smiled her assent.

I told her that we had had a letter from Whittier's cousins to-day—most tender and loving—and that as they read to him what I had written about her he said, "We might well wish our last days to be like hers."

Mrs. Rastall, of our publishing house, came in last evening for a moment, and congratulated "Saint Courageous" on her prospective preferment to a better world. Mother said to her, "I think you do well; it is a great dignity conferred upon me."

She said to-day, "There is no food but in the breeze." We read the usual morning verses in "Daily Light." As we read those that speak of being "Hidden in the Rock, from the strife of tongues," mother said smiling, "Hoodie (Miss Helen Hood) was very strong on verses of that sort. She seemed to have a spirit of prophecy that God would do just that for the white-ribboners."

After a long silence she said to me, "You know I say that the matter with me is really *con*gestion, and the way I remember it is by *di*gestion, which I haven't got."

Aug. 4.—When I came in this morning mother told me all she had done in the night in the way of giving away what she had, and I said, "Mother, there is just one thing I want, and that is your dear Bible. I want you now to put your hand on it," and I held it as her dear white hand was laid over its worn cover. She smiled into my face and said "Oh, that was always yours." I read some of the beautiful extracts that she had pasted in her Bible—Longfellow's sonnet on death, and she said, "Yes, I always liked that." I said, "How beautifully I have heard you read that, mother; how exquisitely I have heard you read Wordsworth's 'Intimations of Immortality.'"

"Good morning, Eda," she said as she saw our Swedish housemaid standing at the door. "I wish," Eda said, "that I was Mrs. Villarts." "Well you may, Eda, you want to go as badly as I do, and I can tell you I shall be a *sight* better off," said mother with energy.

Anna asked mother if she had seen that bright presence again. "No, not since yesterday. I noted then that she had no fleshly wants, no possibilities of pain. I saw bright sparkles overhead."

Mother said, "Frank, you and I have been set against the wearing of black clothes. We didn't for your father nor for Oliver, I don't want you to change your dresses on account of my departure; and as for the display of flowers at funerals—that is all foolishness; you know we always struck against that. It is not the thing." I said, "You mean it is not the Christian thing." "Yes, that is what I mean." She added, "I think that spiritual being of which I had a vision a day or two, was sent to show me what I shall be like."

"Give my grandchild, Mamie Willard, a little purse with some money, two dollars and one-half, I think, and tell her that it was sent to her grandma by the white ribbon women for recipes of grandma's doughnuts that she made when she was eighty-seven years old. The women saw in THE UNION SIGNAL that grandma had earned a dollar by making doughnuts, and they wanted the recipe and there is the money."

Watching her face, it seemed to me more and more in its brave, wise, benignant outline, and its patience of faith, like the famous stone face in the White Mountains about which Hawthorne wrote.

There came a telegram from Lady Henry, and as I kissed mother I said, "Lady Henry asks, 'How is mother?' and in a letter just received she told me to give you this kiss, and she also writes, 'I love you and I love your child.' You know she calls herself your English daughter." Mother smiled brightly and replied: "She can have anything she wants of this mother; she is a thousand million times welcome, for she has lighted up the world for me. I rolled the burden of my child over on her, and she seemed perfectly willing to take it."

A cable was sent to Mrs. Mary B. Willard by her daughter, thus: "Grandma almost home. Sends benediction." It was read to mother, and she said, "That is good," and then added: "The world is not so large when we can hear so soon and send so far; nor do I believe the other world is far away." She paused and then said solemnly: "What I want is to drink at the fountain of salvation."

"Give my love to Mrs. Carse. You said you wanted me to be there when Willard Hall was dedicated, but I shall never see the Temple—that is, not that one—for I am going to the temple not made with hands,—eternal in the heavens! I am glad that Lady Henry will make the dedication speech. Tell Mrs. Carse that I am thankful that she succeeded so well, far beyond my hopes or expecta-

tions. I consider the Temple and Lady Henry the two great marvels of the white ribbon cause. But all this work a-day world is past and, oh, I have so much the feeling settling upon me that I have nothing more to do!"

Another time she said: "I have been a very fortunate woman. I have been well all my life, I have enjoyed the world, the greatness of God's thoughts in nature and in the human heart, I have lived to see all the things come true that I have desired. How very few can say that! I was determined that my children should be well educated. I struggled for that. It was the great struggle of my life—and you all made a success. Then I wanted to see this house grow to be a beautiful home and little by little it has done so. I have lived on here nearly thirty years and there is hardly a plank in it that you have not pulled out, Frank, and put it in the other end first! The women gave you that beautiful Den. The house is packed full of souvenirs and tokens of the good-will of our friends in every part of the world."

We sang: "Gently, Lord, oh, gently lead us," and chanted, "The Lord is my Shepherd"; "There is a land of pure delight," and closed with a hymn the first verse of which she had quoted to me, "His purposes shall ripen fast," I lining it out and those around the bed singing it. Then we sang, "Lead, Kindly Light," and when we came to the lines

"O'er moor and fen, o'er crags and torrent till
The night is gone."

she repeated those lines slowly after us. We knew then that she was passing over the crags and through the torrents.

Again and again it came to us in the night watches and in the day watches of those four memorable dates, August 3, 4, 5 and 6, what was said of the friends of Christ: "And sitting down, they watched him there"; for it was about all we could do. She took absolutely nothing in the way of medicine or foods. We bathed her head, wet her lips, touched her cheek, smoothed her hand, sang a little, but repeatedly she said: "Still; still."

Aug. 5.—At two o'clock we sang, "Our life is a dream," and during the last verse mother appeared to be repeating the words, then she said, with great difficulty, "Eternity—that is just what I want."

At one o'clock this afternoon Dr. Bragdon came in. She was lying as one asleep. He put his hand on her face and said, "Well, Mrs. Willard, how are you doing?" "Not very well," she said, slowly, and with difficulty, and then added, "Dr. Bragdon, you have done all you could. If you can get a balloon and start it for heaven, I will step on board with great alacrity. Give my love to your mother." Then with somewhat of her old energy: "*You cannot think how glad I shall be when this is over.*" He said good-bye to her, to which she responded smilingly.

At four o'clock this afternoon as we sat there in the sweet summer time listening to her moaning breath, the bugle of a Salvation Army soldier sounded outside the window playing, "The sweet bye and bye." She seemed to hear it. She had said the day before: "I wish to drink from the wells of salvation." It was unutterably pathetic to hear the Salvation Army boy playing that song just then and there, and to think of what it meant.

Later I said to mother, "You and I have said our loving words to one another all along through our lives, so we have nothing new to say now. We have told everything to each other, we have never had a secret from each other, so we have none to tell now. We understood one another perfectly, so we have no misunderstandings to straighten now." She smiled and said, "Yes, that is the way it has always been. Most relatives have misunderstandings even as much as they love each other; there are little envyings, bickerings, ambitions, miserable jealousies which are the foxes that spoil their vines; but in a better world we hope that all those things will be wiped out."

Her beautiful hands have been one of the most notable features all along to us who watched beside her bed. They are a remarkable index of her character; long, shapely, beautifully proportioned, white, with elegant nails, wrist and arm. Indeed, she has a most noticeably well-proportioned, symmetrical and vigorous body, with very high breastbone, which she has always said she was told was an indication of long life; her lungs have certainly stood by her in a marvelous way.

Her granddaughter says that these graceful hands, always falling into attitudes pleasant to look upon, full of expression and much used in gesture when she was able, with the thought of all their good deeds and their purity seemed to her to be the best illustration that she knows of the song Chaplain McCabe sings, "Beautiful Hands."

Aug. 6.—Her dear eyes were full of eternity. They had in them a solemnity deeper than can be told in earthly words. She opened them often and fixed them upon us, and especially upon me as I sat beside her bed all day with long and unspeakable regards She moaned at almost every breath like a tired child and panted constantly. It was pitiful to see her. I could think of nothing but some hunted creature scourged to its covert. She tried and tried and tried again to speak, opening her eyes wide and intently for some little time gathering up her energies, planning what she should say and then her swollen tongue refusing to give out any sound except a gurgle. She tried this repeatedly until it became so painful that I said: "Dear mother, we cannot understand. We know all you would say of good and loving and beautiful things. You have been saying them all your life. We are more sorry than words can tell, but we do not understand and we cannot bear to have you struggle to speak to us when you are so weak. Mother, you know how much we have loved that poem of Sir Edwin Arnold that describes death. After this I shall change the last two lines and say not as the poem does: "I am your angel, who was your bride, and though I am dead I have never died," but shall make it read:

"The utmost wonder is this: I hear
And see you and love you and kiss you, dear;
And am your angel *who was your guide*
And know that though dead I have never died."

Then I knelt beside her and she kissed me on the cheek as I kissed her on the brow. It was our last greeting.

I said, "You are almost home, poor mother, rich mother, blessed mother. Our faces are set the same way—we shall come after you—it will not be long. You know that this is Frank?" She bowed her head. Once we distinguished the word "happy." Once when we said, "We cannot bear to think you are in pain," she struggled out the words "restless." She tried and tried again to speak but the tongue refused its office. It grieves me to the heart that she said so much we lost, but I was not willing that she should tax herself with trying, even though we might after awhile have understood.

A few hours before she died she struggled out the word "Berlin," and soon after the word "Mamie," and then, with a great effort the words "awful sorry." Then I bent over her and said, "You mean you are sorry you will not be here when they come?" she nodded. "You want us to give your love to Mary Bannister Willard and your youngest grandchild, Mamie?" Again she nodded.

[Mrs. Mary B. Willard and her daughter reached Rest Cottage July 16, just one week after the funeral, and without knowledge of "The Great Sunset" until landing in New York.—Eds.]

Bending over her and stroking the dear cheek, I said, "Mother, give my love to Yolande, dear Yolande!" She bowed her head.

No pulse since yesterday; no heart beat perceptible, except with the ear close against her breast; and yet her wonderful constitution, in spite of her great age and the weakening character of her disease, keeps her with us—she who is so anxious to be gone.

This afternoon her granddaughter sat beside her with me and sung the beautiful Scotch air, "I'm far frae me hame." She also sang Mrs. Joseph Cook's beautiful adaptation of Tennyson's song, "Twilight and Evening Bell," which was a great favorite of my mother.

About five o'clock on that last afternoon Anna and I sang "Oh, mother dear, Jerusalem," two verses, the last being mother's favorite:

"There happier bowers than Eden's bloom,
Nor sin nor sorrow know;
Blest seats through rude and stormy scenes,
I onward press to you."

As we did so she, with great effort, lifted her hand and pointed upward.

The last verses sung to her as she lay breathing out her life on that bright August afternoon were,

"God be with you till we meet again,
Keep love's banner floating o'er you,
Smite death's threatening wave before you,
God be with you till we meet again."

After a weary, panting, struggling night, she sighed out to Anna Gordon: "S—o l-o-n-g." But she never from the beginning seemed discouraged, she had her great work on hand to be born into heaven, and she kept strictly about it, seeming to be an active factor in it by her own conscious volition. Her whole appearance reminded me, until the last day or two, when she was so heartbreakingly worn and weary looking, of what she had said a hundred times in life: "This is what the world is saying! If you have hopes, tell them to me; if doubts, keep them to yourself, for I have plenty of my own." And of what she said to Charles Logan, an excellent young theologian in whom she took a great interest, when he was going away to preach: "Tell them of your hopes, tell them of immortality; there is nothing in the world they want to hear of so much, because this is the short life—that the long one. They want to be assured of immortality and how to win its bliss." She seemed to me these last days like one on the keen stretch for immortality, crying like Bunyan's pilgrim, "Life, life, eternal life," and not by any means to be stopped or hindered in his swift, flying journey.

On the last day of her life (Saturday, August 6), when she seemed so restless, the nurse said: "I think she should have a hypodermic injection, that will quiet the pain and put her to sleep," for, although she had slept a great deal both day and night, this last day she slept almost none at all; so I bent over her and said, "Mother, the doctor could give you a hypodermic injection of morphine and you would have no more pain and you would sleep, and perhaps you wouldn't wake up any more until you awakened in heaven. Shall we do it?" She gathered up all her strength and with strong effort and a clear emphasis she answered, "*No.*"

Aug. 7.—She breathed more lightly the last hour before her departure, still the sound was not at all painful and could not have been heard out of her room with the door closed. It had a remarkable cadence. About every fifth or seventh breath there came something so sweet, so tender, so poetic, eloquent, ideal, full of eternity, full of love and heart and soul, just a cadence soft as the Æolian harp, and like some of the most heavenly tones of that mystic instrument. It seemed to occur at regular intervals and drew upon all there was in us that was celestial or that cared for love or immortality. It seemed to speak to us, and yet it was only a breath. We hoped she would last beyond midnight and so pass away upon the "day divine," as her only son, Oliver Willard, had done fourteen years ago, and as her beautiful daughter Mary had done more than thirty years ago. We also remembered that her daughter was born on Sunday, and her sweet granddaughter Mamie, was born on Sunday. It came about that she remained breathing in this wonderful way until the clock in the University steeple struck twelve, and the sweet-toned clock on the mantelpiece in the parlor of Rest Cottage a moment after struck twelve, her breath coming in between these strokes as regularly and full of music, and full of God and life eternal as the breath of a passing saint could be. She breathed on twelve minutes after midnight a little more softly, a little more tenderly, while we sat around her listening—her only living daughter, her eldest granddaughter, her faithful Anna Gordon, Irene Thompson Fockler, her relative, Alice Briggs, her faithful stand-by, and we called Eda, whom mother loved, and who had served her so well for six years past. We could see that the breath would soon stop, because it was in regular gradations, as everything has been from the beginning of her life and the beginning of her illness, like the intervals between the notes of an octave.

I could think of nothing as we sat listening to the breaths save the sweet words:

"As sink the winds when storms are o'er,
As die the waves along the shore."

Then, quietly and softly, came the last breath; there was no movement whatever of the head or hand, no upturned eyes, no death rattle; but there came into the face on the pillow a look wholly seraphic, tender, ineffably loving, expectant, blissful, as if to say to us, "I love you and I leave you; it has all come true." We sat in a rapt state, watching that wonderful, etherial, flitting, evanescent, immortal look. We knew it was a prophecy of endless, beatific life. Then with my hand on that dear head, so wise, so kind, we all knelt and I prayed to the God of love and life, who had given us such a treasure and had now laid up our mother and our friend, a treasure in heaven. I prayed for her children, her grandchildren, the great company of good and true women who love her the world over; for those who were on the ocean coming over to see her, for the young life beside me—the daughter of her beloved son—and that we all might by what had come and gone, feel more and more deeply that we had given holy hostages to immortality and God. We all joined in the Lord's prayer at the close, as we had so many hundreds of times with her, and I was glad that with us knelt the faithful nurse who had done so much to smooth her dying pillow.

Dear Anna Gordon's faithful fingers closed her eyes. I went to my room and lay upon my bed saying in my soul, "Oh, Life, thou art strange; Oh, Beyond, thou art sweet!"

Five minutes later, the telephone had summoned the undertaker, the reporters who were sitting in the office below had started for the city; Irene and Alice had gone with cablegrams to Lady Henry Somerset, and twenty telegrams to our relatives and friends in different parts of the nation. Kate had gone to our pastor to secure the church for her grandmother's funeral on Tuesday next. We placed upon the door not the black crape symbolic of mourning, but a cluster of long white ribbons surmounted by a wreath of evergreen. Though it was midnight, the world, with its relentless, strong waves rolled into the quiet cottage where the blessed saint had so lately breathed her last. Her life from cradle to skies was one long path of broadening light. I went down through the vacant rooms, sat alone in the deserted office and heard Swedish Eda who in the kitchen was making coffee for us who had been up so late, singing in her soft voice and broken English, "Angels to beckon me, nearer, my God, to Thee."

And I knew that my earthly anchorage was gone; that Rest Cottage was henceforth a house and not a home; *that I was motherless.*

As thirty years ago, when my sister Mary died, so now, my deepest heart cried out:

"Well done of God to halve the lot,
And give her all the sweetness;
To me the empty room and cot,
To her—the Heaven's completeness."

EXTRACTS FROM MADAM WILLARD'S DIARY.

In the year 1887, when she was eighty-two years old, Miss Willard gave her mother a beautiful copy of daily thoughts selected from the writings of Charles Kingsley by his wife. Miss Willard had seen this book on the table in the "Prophet's Chamber" at "Cliff Seat," the home of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Cook. At her request Mrs. Cook ordered a copy of the book from London which she gave to her mother asking her to write a little every day, and she did so, with no break throughout the year. It is Miss Willard's choicest memorial of her, and is in appearance an illustration of her mother's remarkable neatness for it was so carefully kept that there is not a blot on any of its pages, and the entire volume looks as if it were fresh from the publisher. Sometimes she wrote the occurrences of the day, at others she would copy a favorite quotation. Below are given some extracts :

Jan. 2, 1887.—A sacramental service will be held in our church to-day. It is intensely cold. I shall not go out but will think of its solemn significance at home. F. speaks to-night in the interest of women in Chicago.

Jan. 3.—To-day completes my eighty-second year. My brother John was eighty yesterday.

"I mourn no more my vanished years."

Jan. 5.—"Take your loftiest moods and make them the guiding constellation of your lives," so says great-hearted Joseph Cook.

Jan. 8.—

"Kind hearts are here, yet would the tenderest one
Have limits to its mercy ; God has none."

Jan. 9.—I did not go to the union temperance meeting that F. led in the week of prayer, it was so cold ; but sent a note expressing my sympathy and interest.

Jan. 13.—F. and A. left this morning at six o'clock for a six weeks' absence. I pray that they may be kept from all danger and accident and may the Lord "bless them and keep them and cause His face to shine upon them and give them peace."

Jan. 25.—Blessed are the peace-makers ! A practical illustration can be furnished at Rest Cottage where from eight to ten temperance women with two temperance housemaids abide in the pleasantest relations. This includes the family in "Rest Cottage" and the white-riboners in the "annex."

Feb. 1.—I cannot write my inmost thought. It refuses to be imprisoned in my vocabulary.

Feb. 2.—That my dear, loyal daughter has such an exacting and intensely busy life, with so little rest, is a grief to the one who once

"Rocked her in the cradle all the day."

Feb. 4.—The eternal years! The hourly miracle of life! "O love divine; O Helper ever present, be with me when all else is from me drifting, be Thou my strength and stay."

Feb. 6.—"God is love," and "Eternal life by Christ" are the two great facts of Bible teaching.

Feb. 8.—Hon. Justin McCarthy lectured at our church on "English Statesmen, Orators and Parties." He considers Gladstone the greatest living orator.

Feb. 12.—John Bright has truly said: "The methods employed to gain success must be persevered in to retain it."

Feb. 17.—"He builds too low who builds below the stars."

Feb. 21—

"May I reach that purest heaven,
Be to other souls the cup of strength in some great agony,
Be the sweet presence of a good diffused."

Woman in this age is endeavoring to ascertain her special calling, and she thinks the unfolding will not come to her at second-hand.

March 2.—Oh, the mystery of life, and full of meaning as of mystery! This isolation, this individual responsibility and destiny, how they press upon my spirit, but

"Heart to heart we'll bide the shadows
Till the mists have cleared away."

March 12.—"Duty done is the soul's fireside."

March 14.—Took a drive with F. and A. The first time I have been out since early in January. It was a lovely day, almost like June.

March 22.—Why do my days go on, go on? The three score and ten are past by more than a decade. Is it that I may be the central care and thought of those whose orbit lies outside of home, or is it that I may keep nightly vigil for imperiled loved ones?

March 25.—

"I sometimes feel the thread of life is slender,
And soon with me the labor will be wrought;
Then grows my heart to other hearts more tender,
The time is short."

March 29.—My dear F. will speak to-day in the amendment campaign at Grand Rapids, Mich. This is the day of prayer for Michigan and other states working for constitutional amendment.

Apr. 5.—Returns indicate the adoption of the prohibitory amendment in Michigan.

Apr. 9.—That my years have been passed with those whose early religious and intellectual training was not unlike my own gives grateful memories.

Apr. 13.—All at home. A busy household at Rest Cottage. "He setteth the solitary in families." Took a drive with F. and A. and our good Alice Briggs.

Apr. 14.—I went to Anna Gordon's Loyal Temperance Legion and was greatly interested in the speaking, music, close attention and decorum of the young people.

Apr. 21.—Organizations are relentless in their demands upon the responsive. There is a limit to human endurance. Let this be a warning to W. C. T. U. workers.

May 4.—No matter how well the track is laid; no matter how strong the engine is made; when you find it running on the down grade put on the brakes! Moral: Don't overwork.—*Addressed to the W. C. T. U.*

May 6.—"What is excellent, as God lives, is permanent."

Hearts are dust, heart loves remain.
—*Emerson.*

May 7.—It must be possible that the soul made should absolutely meet the soul that makes; Lord, till I meet Thee thus life is delayed.

"I am not I until that morning breaks,
Not I, until my consciousness eternal wakes."
—*George MacDonald.*

May 14.—

Grow old along with me,
The best is yet to be;
The last of life for which the first was made.
—*Robert Browning.*

May 19.—I am rising I know towards the skies; the sunshine is on my head. The nearer I approach the end the plainer I hear around me the immortal symphonies of the worlds which invite me.—*Victor Hugo.*

May 23.—Why is it that I allude so seldom to those tangible things that control my thinking and inspire my prayers; that revel in my consciousness and point me upward to that Presence I feel but cannot see?

May 28.—

"He will give back what neither time nor might,
Nor passionate prayer nor longing hope restore,
Dear as to long blind eyes recovered sight—
He will give back those who are gone before."

May 30.—Decoration Day comes not with a roll-call of enemies, but with a loving roll-call of friends; sectional feeling is passing away.

"Under the laurel the blue,
Under the willow the gray."

Several of our household at Rest Cottage went to Rose Hill to witness the exercises attending the decoration of the soldiers' graves. I was glad to learn that none of the graves were forgotten, but those of the unknown dead were as tenderly and beautifully decorated as were the monuments of those who acquired national fame.

June 5.—It is raining; I cannot go to church so I sit here and query: Who is sufficiently impressed with the fact that our casual friendships and social minglings have so much to do with shaping not only our character but our final destiny?

June 10.—

We should fill the hours with the sweetest things
If we had but a day;
We should love with a lifetime's love in an hour
If the hours were but few.
—*Mary Lowe Dickinson.*

June 14.—F. and A. left last evening for Winnipeg, Manitoba, engagements of long standing. They will also be at Duluth, Bismarck, Fargo, St. Paul, and other towns, and be absent some weeks.

June 25.—Attended commencement of the University. President Joseph Cummings presided. Thirteen ladies and twenty one gentlemen graduated. Orations all good, some excellent.

July 15.—My dear F. will come home this evening expecting me to go to Lake Bluff in the morning. She thinks I need an outing; perhaps I do, but I like home the best.

July 22.—Pundita Ramabai is a marvelous creation. She has a most comprehensive intellect, as open to perceive truth as the daisy to the sun. I went to hear her speak in the meeting of the W. C. T. U.

July 30.—My dear grandsons, Robert and Frank, are very much in my thoughts. They must be heart-sore sometimes being separated from each other, and from the home of their early childhood. I hope they find kind friends in their new surroundings.

Aug. 3.—My dear F. will leave reluctantly at 4 p. m. to meet an engagement at ———, made after much importunity.

Aug. 17.—Autumn is coming. It has few demands upon the aged, but for those in meridian life it is freighted with exacting responsibilities and cares.

Aug. 20.—In a few days F. and A. will leave home for two or three months to attend conventions of the W. C. T. U. in the South and East. We shall miss the inspiration of their presence at Rest Cottage,—their cheerful aspect, the click of the typewriter, the rapid movement of pencil and pen.

Aug. 28.—This is the last Sabbath that my girls will be at home for many weeks. We shall be very lonely. May the Lord bless their sacrificing efforts "For God and Home and Native Land."

Sept. 10.—The days go by, oh, how swiftly, presaging that the future hastens to be here. "My times are in Thy hands."

Sept. 18.—I hope my weary ones are having a quiet Sabbath in Anna's home at Auburndale this day. They call it "rest" when they go there but they are obliged continually to grapple with their interminable correspondence.

Sept. 28.—The birthday of my dear F. In early life she had much of aspiration, promise and possibility. She was a prophecy and an inspiration in our home. In later years she has been my strong staff and beautiful rod, anticipating my remotest wish, convenience or need. "He saved others, Himself He could not save,"

Oct. 5.—Our local paper pleasantly says: "The lay delegates did a very graceful thing by electing Frances E. Willard, of Evanston, to represent them in the General Conference."

Oct. 27.—The birthday of my dear son Oliver. He was the beginning of our strength; he was inspiration, brilliancy, buoyancy and sunshine in our home.

Oct. 31.—The toilers will leave Baltimore this morning for North Carolina, "God be with them till we meet again."

"God did anoint thee with His odorous oil
To wrestle, not to reign."

Nov. 1.—A small unkindness is a great offense.—*Hannah More.*

Nov. 7.—My dear husband's birthday. There was much of faith and hope, much of contentment and home comfort, much of care and sorrow in our lives. "All things work together for good to them that love God."

Nov. 16.—To-day the National W. C. T. U. convenes in Nashville, Tenn. May wise counsels prevail and Christian unity be promoted, and may the interests of temperance and purity be greatly strengthened and intensified.

Nov. 25.—Thanksgiving morning. We are very happy to welcome home our toilers after an absence of more than twelve weeks. We had prayers in the north room conducted by F. and singing "Lead, Kindly Light," with A. at the organ. F. is now closeted with her thoughts. Anna has gone to church. My mind goes over the sea to the home in Germany and to the dear boys away from home who, I fear, had a desolate Thanksgiving.

Dec. 4.—I have been reading H. W. Parker's argument for the unseen. He relates it as a fact that dying people often appear to behold the beings and glories of another world, and infers that he who believes in a personal God acknowledges that there is at least *one* unseen being near us; one glorious inhabitant of an unseen world, and that he who believes that man is made in the image of God, must realize that every human assembly that he enters is really *an assembly of spirits* unseen.

Dec. 8.—The Kansas prohibitory law was declared valid by the United States supreme court, Washington, December 5. The judgment of the court was pronounced by Justice Harlan, in a long and elaborate opinion.

Dec. 14.—Are we not anxious sometimes for a glory to be revealed in our consciousness that belongs only to another world?

Dec. 15.—The itinerants are expected at evening. How long will they have a mother at home to watch and wait for their coming?

Dec. 27.—

Love watches o'er my quiet ways,
Kind voices speak my name;
And lips that find it hard to praise
Are slow at least to blame.
Methinks the spirit's temper grows
Too soft in this still air,
Somewhat the restful heart foregoes,
Of needful watch and prayer. —*Whittier.*

Dec. 31.—Good-bye, dear journal, you have occupied a moment now and then that but for you might not have been so pleasantly employed. I shall no longer confide to you in language of my own nor that of others the secrets of my consciousness. I have a tender feeling towards you somehow, and this is more than a formal leave-taking.

1887 has uttered its message. It has assured us of but one thing, and tnat is, it will never be repeated. A little is photographed on the memories of the observant, a few extracts have been recorded by those who wield the pen. The year has left some scars, but it has also healed many wounds. Its discipline has been mild when safety would permit, stern only when well-being so demanded. and then with every possible mitigation consistent with our highest interest and the interest of good government.

CORRESPONDENCE

REST ISLAND MIDSUMMER CONVENTION.

DEAR UNION SIGNAL:—It is thought to be a marvel that this loveliest bit of scenery in the northwest should have escaped the greedy grasp of speculators. But fortunately the sordid hand of trade spared it, and one of those divine impulses that sometimes hallow the groping sons of God, consecrated it to the upbuilding of the broken wills and shattered lives of the most pitiful class of men, the legally tempted to self-destruction.

Rest Island lies to one side of Lake Pepin, separated from the Minnesota shore by Fern Creek—in the midst of a lake eight by about three miles.

The history of Mr. Woolley is well known to our readers. He was a brilliant and wonderfully successful attorney in Minneapolis, stood at the head of the bar, was repeatedly honored with important official position, managed the legal affairs of some of the most influential and successful business men of the state. He had a splendid home, a beautiful family, was a leader in social affairs, and a man of whom the world was proud, and petted accordingly. Mr. Woolley has told in his inimitable manner the story of his decline, step by step, until he had reached almost the lowest round in the social scale. Four years and a half ago he was converted, and immediately consecrated himself to the service of Christ and of his fellow-men. In this work he has been steadfast and wonderfully successful, under God.

In his attempts to save drinking men he has encountered the grave difficulty that has met other earnest workers in this cause, *i. e.*, what to do with the men who have heard his words and are ready to turn away from their wicked lives, but who are surrounded by continual temptations, by old companions in the midst of their former favorite haunts of vice—weak, sick, trembling, but anxious to be saved. He felt, as he took the fevered hand of one of these men, and gazed into his tearful, earnest eyes, that if he could send him for temporary seclusion to some quiet place, until his nerves could become strengthened, and the Christian hope and acceptance could be given a chance to do its blessed work, he could more readily combat the wiles of Satan. A desire to accomplish this end was the origin of Rest Island Mission.

There is no stock company or profit sharing. The victim of appetite simply comes and around him are thrown all the refinements and graces of the highest Christian life, and the powers of the unseen realm of spirit are set in motion to assist the struggling will, having done all by renunciation, to stand in the might of Christ. Five acres of berries and good crops of potatoes and cereals are under cultivation here, and in the healing occupations of gardening, contact with the restoring forces of mother earth, men may pay for their board by work. There is no compulsion, but a constantly increasing acreage is being redeemed for the support of this great enterprise. About four hun(dred acres are included in the Island, and the mainland adjoining.

This natural mission work is under the charge of Superintendent and Mrs. Harry N. Timolat, who have consecrated themselves to this work, and who, at the invitation of Mr. Woolley, surrendered their beautiful home near Duluth to devote their time and their talents and labor to this cause. Mr. Timolat was a successful real estate and insurance agent at Duluth, and enjoyed a good income therefrom. He was formerly a drinking man, and was saved by the power of God, as a result of the work of Mr. Woolley. At the call of his Master he gave up business and home and took up this work. He is a man of rare executive ability and deep religious fervor and a close Bible student. His wife is a charming, accomplished member of a good family in Minneapolis, fully consecrated to her present work, and rarely fitted for it with zeal, patience and tact.

A great convocation for the formal opening began at Rest Island on July 17, and continued one week. There is a beautiful hotel, owned by Miss Etta Thompson. Here were gathered many guests and helpers, prominent among them, Mrs. E. A. Russell, of Minneapolis coffee-room fame, full of cares but with a cheering word for all; of the various churches and benevolent societies there were too many distinguished and earnest representatives to admit discrimination, unless all could be named; but the kindly brethren of the pulpit were numerous and most helpful; and of noted women there were not a few.

The chief feature of the July meeting was the laying of the corner-stone of Willard Cottage, which will accommodate many persons. Until its completion only a small number of inebriates can be taken care of, though Mr. Woolley had applications from sixty before this summer convention.

The movement is unsectarian; one of the propositions is to establish a "Church of the Strangers," toward which Dr. Deems of New York—a staunch friend of Mr. Woolley and the Rest Island Mission—has subscribed one hundred dollars, and whose corner-stone he ardently hopes himself to lay. Men baptized in this church may go forth with the safeguard of a Christian profession of faith and their letters of membership should be recognized by all Christian denominations.

This enterprise is purely philanthropic. With a noble spirit of self-sacrifice, John G. Woolley has devoted himself to the establishment of this home in which, amid the redeeming influences of an outdoor life, away from temptation, assisted by all the spiritual forces which can be put into action, a man may find *himself* once more, and it is believed, may find his way to God. VISITOR.

Rest Island, Minn.

THE NATIONAL TEACHERS' ASSOCIATION.

DEAR UNION SIGNAL:—The thirty-second annual meeting of the National Educational Association closed Friday, July 15. This session, held at Saratoga, N. Y., was considered one of unusual significance. It was a notable gathering of educators from all parts of the United States and the Dominion of Canada.

The great hotels of this famous resort were thronged with those who are standing for this republic in its endeavor to train rising generations for citizenship. It was no idle assembly that convened in midsummer heat to weigh the important interests growing out of the education of the masses.

From the timely and enthusiastic address of President Harrison, in beautiful Congress Park, on the morning of the 12th, on through the general and department sessions, even to the transfer of the official gavel by the retiring president to his successor, every utterance gave the true *ring* of *loyalty* to a system of government whose greatest success must embody the highest welfare of the individual. President Cook proved himself a happily constituted presiding officer, holding the reins of parliamentary control faithful to the interests of that great deliberative body, yet sacrificing no essential in the courteous bearing of the gentleman.

It was stated authoritatively that more than five thousand names appeared on the new membership roll of the association. Of this number, the larger proportion are *women*, as they constitute the "rank and file" in the profession of pedagogy. A glance at the official *Bulletin* shows, however, that a very meager representation of this bigger half is found in the executive roster as it stood for the year just closed. Of the *twelve* vice-presidents, *one* was a woman; of the *eighty-six* members of the board of directors, only *eight* were women; of the *five* trustees and *sixty-four* state and territorial managers, women were conspicuous by their absence; of the *eleven* papers read during the three morning sessions of the association, *one* was presented by a woman—Mrs. Delia Lathrop Williams, of Ohio—participating most efficiently in the consideration of *Ethical Culture*, while the *ten* named on the various discussions were all *men*. In the departments of normal education and art, the name of a woman is found as vice-president or secretary. In the department of music, *one* presented a paper. The department of elementary education honored Miss Julia Tutwiler, of Alabama, as *president*. In the kindergarten department woman was permitted to reign supreme. Of the *eight* general addresses announced for the four evenings, *two* were assigned to *women*. Mrs. Mary A. Livermore was detained at home by illness; this left Mrs. Frances W. Leiter, of Ohio, the only woman who appeared in the great Casino rink, presenting the latest interest of our organization—*physical education for the children of America*, under the subject, "*Educational Equipoise.*"

Every great gathering whose mission must necessarily be progressive in results, is generally marked by some characteristic evidence of progress. Most emphatically did this last National Conference of educators evidence the stride that has been made in the direction of *physical training* as an imperative part of the education that should be provided by the state. Two of the eight general addresses were upon the subject, while an afternoon in the secondary section was given to the discussion of this important question, following a paper admirably presented by Miss R. Anna Morris. Repeated reference to the subject by other speakers, not excepting President Harrison, showed that the lack of physical discipline in our school system is recognized as a serious defect.

Mrs. Leiter's hearing before the committee on resolutions, and upon the floor of the Association, supporting an amendment that she offered, cannot fail to be of service to the Woman's Christian Temperance Union in its efforts to secure compulsory physical education. The sixth resolution referred to the importance of condensing and coordinating the work of graded schools, securing without cram or pressure the most fruitful results. After commending efforts to enrich the course of study by incorporating elementary science, literature and hygiene, making mention of free-hand drawing and perfected plans for manual and artistic training, the resolution adds:

"The importance of physical education is fully recog nized, and provision for such training is heartily recommended."

Necessary initiatory steps were taken by prominent specialists and other interested members of the association to establish the department of Physical Education. This will bring our public school system in harmonious touch with other countries which are far in advance of us in this direction, making the conferences to be held during the *World's Congress* at Chicago, next year, of inestimable value to us in securing legislation in the various states. More than thirty years ago the educators of the country, assembled in the same capacity as at Saratoga, declared that physical training should become, by law, a part of the public school system. Not until last winter, however, did the first and only state crystallize this judgment into law. It was fitting, indeed, that Ohio, *the mother of the Crusade*, should take this initial step. The work is gradually being incorporated in the schools of our cities and most enterprising towns; but a tuition which is proving so essential in these favored places should be made to yield its benefit alike to all children under the care of the state. Nothing short of compulsory legislation will accomplish the desired result. It may be necessary to meet with argument the cry against added taxation which this will sooner or later involve, as so important discipline should not be placed in the hands of convenient *make-shifts*, or broken-down athletes. The end to be obtained will surely justify the outlay.

Dr. Seaver, of Yale, has pertinently said: "It may not be the province of the state to see that each child has medical care, but so long as a state takes a child from home five hours a day, it is bound to see that no physical harm comes to the child in that time."

This new phase in education will open to the sisterhood in pedagogy a promising field for labor. The large number who are training as specialists at the various summer schools show that the situation is appreciated. The future pledges for our children what the past has not given—*healthful, educated bodies*, as well as disciplined minds.

This suggests answer to a question recently asked: "Why are not women more largely represented on the executive corps of the N. E. A?" Eligibility demands more than qualified brain. Women are not wanting in ability and faithfulness; they lack, rather, courage that grows out of a just appreciation of personal fitness for superior positions. This qualification cannot fail to come through *increased physical powers*. Here is found the key to the situation. Men do appreciate the peculiar fitness of women in the realms of education; but if women are slow to expect recognition through appointment to responsible places, we cannot consistently censure if our brother educator is equally slow to yield his long established and almost unquestioned privilege of appropriating these honors to himself.

Under suffrage accorded alike to all members of the association, there is no reason why the votes of women may not carry out their intelligent convictions along this line. The hindrances that exist to-day, holding the majority of women, as with the force of gravity, to the level of servile service even in this field of noble labor, are largely the result of education in the past, and unrequired submission in the present.

When women stand physically as well as mentally upon the same plane with men, as fully emancipated as are men from the thralldom of barbarous ideas in dress, this discrimination upon the program of a representative educational body will no longer exist.

FRANCES W. LEITER.

Mansfield, O.

ROYAL

BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

A cream of tartar baking powder. Highest of all leavening strength.—*Latest United States Government Food Report*

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 Wall St., N.Y.

THE SOUTHERN ASSEMBLY.

DEAR UNION SIGNAL:—The third annual session of this Assembly convened in Waynesville, N. C., on the last day of June. Last year an offer of land, valued at $4,000 and a cash subscription of $3,500 was made to the Assembly to entice it away from Asheville, where for two years its sessions had been held. A committee went up to spy out the land and the wonderful beauty of the location, and the kindness of the citizens lured the Southern Assembly to settle permanently on the handsome domain donated by the Love heirs, situated just within the corporation.

On the 4th of July the corner-stone of a handsome, permanent building was laid with joy by the Assembly and the people. The distinguished President Carlisle, D. D., of South Carolina, ex-Gov. Anderson, of Ohio, Rev. Mr. Lambuth, of China, Rev. Richard Webb, D. D., Mrs. Sallie F. Chapin, Mrs. M. L. Wells, president of Assembly, and Miss Belle Kearney, Capt. Alden Howell, of Waynesville, made addresses and assisted in the ceremonies. On the corner-stone was cut "W. C. T. U., 1892," and the word "Love" in commemoration of the donors of the site.

Mrs. Chapin presided over the departments of organization and social purity; Mrs. Bateham, Sabbath observance; Miss Clara Baer, of New Orleans, physical culture; Miss Mary Yeargin, elocution; Mrs. Dr. Walter, Bible readings; Mrs. Richard Webb, of Savannah, prison and jail work; Miss Belle Kearney, the Y's; Miss Anna C. Aston, flower mission; Mrs. Prof. Hobbs, of Guilford College, N C., health and heredity.

It was decidedly the best Assembly we have yet had. Gov. Anderson, grand old man that he is, said he had attended many conventions, but had never been more delightfully entertained and instructed. Dr. Carlisle wrote a letter of high commendation to the *Southern Methodist*. Mrs. Wells appeared with health restored and spirits *en rapport* with the thermometer and filled every gap with power as an executive and presiding officer. Miss Kearney was a great feature, made seven addresses, commanding crowded audiences wherever she spoke. Miss Baer and Miss Yeargin filled their offices with perfect acceptance. Beside my regular departments I took charge of parliamentary drills, made a 4th of July address and held meetings for the colored people.

The outlook for this work is very gracious. Waynesville is the most beautifully located town in this grand mountain region; it is thronged with summer visitors from all sections, and with the new buildings completed for occupancy next year, no gathering place can offer more to W. C. T. U. workers and the general public The site that has been selected for the temple commands a magnificent view of the surrounding mountains. The granite foundation of the building is already laid. There will be fourteen rooms in the temple, which will serve as homes for the workers, and a large auditorium; the whole will be surmounted by high towers that will be observatories for wider views in more ways than one. The cost of the building will amount to between seven and ten thousand dollars. The inspiration that may be caught within these walls will be an enlargement of the sphere, not only of the gentler, but equally of the strong sex. All visitors whose happy privilege it was to be here at this convocation expressed themselves as delighted with the work and the workers. This school of methods is the expression of a long-felt want in the South; we need to know better *how* to work, and it is impossible for many of us to find our way to Lake Bluff and other resorts for W. C. T. U. workers in the North.

The officers elected for the coming twelve months were Mrs. M. L. Wells, of Tennessee, president; Mrs. Mary Woody, of North Carolina, vice-president-at-large; Mrs. Harney Walter, of Alabama, secretary; Mrs. Dr. Hilliard, of Asheville, N. C., treasurer; Mr. R. O. Gilmer, of Waynesville, attorney. Each W. C. T. U. president of a charter state is a vice-president ex-officio. The sessions of the Assembly will begin hereafter on the first Thursday of August. SALLIE F. CHAPIN.

Charleston, S. C.

MOUNTAIN LAKE PARK.

DEAR UNION SIGNAL:—Mountain Lake Park Interstate Conference and W. C. T. U. School of Methods held its annual convocation July 13–17.

The morning hours and part of each afternoon were devoted to discussion of topics in regular school of methods fashion, with an address each afternoon and evening by some speaker of national reputation.

Rev. Anna Shaw, who is a great favorite at the Park, gave two addresses on "Woman's Enfranchisement." She also took part in a discussion on franchise in the morning school of methods which was almost equivalent to another address, perhaps better, for she gave every one an opportunity to "answer back" or ask questions. Joseph Cook, of Boston, drew a large audience to hear his lecture on "Rumsellers as Robbers and Rulers."

Mrs. Helen G. Rice aroused an interest in Loyal Temperance Legion work. She held a conference with the workers in the morning, a children's meeting in the afternoon, and gave an address on "God's Hand in History" in the evening. She won every one by her congeniality as well as her tact and talent.

Miss E. Abbie Thomas, of Indiana, the whistling soloist, added much to the entertainment of the evening audiences, and visitors to the Park will not soon forget her whistling and singing.

Mrs. Barney was not permitted to be present, owing to the serious illness of her son, but Dr. C. H. Mead, of the quartette, took her place on Sabbath morning, and preached from the text, "And God said, let there be light," and Mrs. Buell, president of the conference, gave an excellent address in the evening on "The Analogy of Two Great Reforms."

In the school of methods a variety of topics was discussed: "Scientific Temperance," Mrs. A. E. Albert, of Bridgeport, Ohio; "Railroad Work," Mrs. S. H. Martin, of Washington, D. C.; "Franchise," Mrs. S. N. Tudor, Maryland; "World's Fair," Mrs. R. H. Jones, Virginia; "Narcotics," Mrs. Mary Haslup, Maryland; "Alley Work," Mrs. Martin, District of Columbia; "The W. C. T. U.: What it is, and What it is Not," Mrs. Jane A. Johnson, West Virginia. Bible Readings were given. A "promise meeting" led by Jennie Smith, and a white ribbon conference in which about twenty-five took part.

Mountain Lake Park is a charming spot, and our program offers a richer feast each year to all who attend. This school of methods, which takes in seven states and the District of Columbia, has been under the management of Mrs. C. B. Buell for several years, which is a sufficient advertisement of its merits. JENNIE MCCLURKIN, *Sec.*

Fair Grove, Mich.

A "VESPER SERVICE" AT CHESTER.

DEAR UNION SIGNAL:—It was the habit of the camp to gather at Prospect Point each evening to see the glory of the setting sun. Prominent in the group assembled on Sunday, July 17, were Rev. Joseph Cook, Mrs. Wilbur F. Crafts and Miss Leitch, of Ceylon.

Great cloud mountains of crimson, rich purple and gold made a magnificent pageant in the west, while a warm red glow of reflected color was over the two rivers with their many curves, the green forests and fields between the rivers; and through this haze of bright mist could be seen the outline of blue hills in the background.

Heads were bared, and in the silence as a softer glow enveloped the camp, some one started the doxology, in which the people joined spontaneously. Professor Jacoby scattered the leaflets among the crowd, and, led by the musical voice of Professor House, of Bunker Hill, all joined in singing "Day is dying in the west." This was followed by selections of a similar nature.

As the group dispersed, one could feel that it had been a time of uplifting, that the pettiness of life had been forgotten upon this higher spiritual plane. Joseph Cook pronounced the view from Prospect Point as one of the finest that he had ever witnessed.

One of the campers this year said feelingly, "It seems that nature intended these grounds for such a purpose, that this might be a place from which influence for good in every direction, and along all the lines of gospel and reformatory effort would be sent out broadcast." The opportunity to hear the grand talk given by Rev. Anna Shaw was one of the ways by which influence is propagated. ELIZABETH HOLBROOK.

Chester, Ill.

OLD ORCHARD SCHOOL OF METHODS.

DEAR UNION SIGNAL:—The W. C. T. U. school of methods at Old Orchard, Maine, from August 2 to 5 was an all-round success. It was conducted by the state president, Mrs. L. M. N. Stevens, and brought together prominent workers from all parts of Maine. Among those present from out of the state were Mrs. Ella Williams, treasurer of the World's W. C. T. U., and president of the Dominion of Canada union, Mrs. Sanderson, president of the Province of Quebec, Mrs. Congall and Mrs. McDowell, of Montreal, Mrs. Duran, of New Mexico, and Miss Underhill, of New York. Among the speakers were Mrs. Livermore, Mrs. J. K. Barney and Rev. Mr. Lansing, of Worcester, Mass.

The morning sessions were given to the discussion of topics of vital interest to local unions. At one of these meetings Mrs. Stevens announced that a Boston reporter had called on her the previous evening, stating that he had instructions to send fifty words on the horse race and five hundred about the school of methods. The audience rose and sang "The Morning Light is Breaking." Rev. Mr. Lansing gave a very fine address on the last evening, the venerable Father Randall pronouncing the closing benediction which he prefaced with words like these: "God bless the W. C. T. U. and Mrs. Stevens who has so successfully steered the ship in this state for many years, and whose last great success is the school of methods just closing here." REPORTER.

ANOTHER ENGLISH TEMPERANCE CAFE.

DEAR UNION SIGNAL:—When visiting Derby a few days ago, to give a lecture under the auspices of the Derby Temperance Society, I learned some particulars of a very interesting local work, some account of which will appropriately follow what has already appeared in THE UNION SIGNAL about the English Coffee House movement, the more so as this enterprise is the work of some devoted women, and is of a kind that does not depend for success upon either particular persons, places, or circumstances, but may as readily be adopted in America as in England.

Derby is a large town of 100,000 people, situated in the midlands of England. The drink traffic finds its votaries and victims there as elsewhere; but a specially vigorous temperance organization gives the enemy no peace and no quarter. Not by any means the least successful department of the temperance society is the Woman's Auxiliary, which, under the able and devoted leadership of its president, Mrs. Boden, does a most excellent work. The whole town is divided into districts—the municipal wards, and each district is placed for facility of visitation, circulation of literature, and other purposes, under the care of a district superintendent and committee. The spacious Temperance Hall is by this means constantly filled by interested audiences at all sorts of meetings.

Not content with beaten tracks, Mrs. Boden gathering around her a few faithful ones, started some time back the special effort of which I want to tell. She calls it "The Golden Bell Café," but the singular feature is that it is a *movable* café, having no fixed habitation; the silver plated urns and delicate glass and china being utilized at various points as need arises.

Mrs. Boden's starting point was the idea that non-alcoholic refreshments ought to be obtainable on public occasions, such as foot ball or cricket matches, agricultural, horticultural and other shows. Unfortunately in England such gatherings are almost universally left to the dispensers of alcoholics. The mistaken idea on the part of professed temperance caterers is that "it won't pay" to set up temperance bars at such times. Mrs. Boden was met at Derby with exactly that reply, when as a first step she approached some of the business men to see if they would take the matter up, and carry it through on business lines. A good many people would have been discouraged and would have dropped the thing. But very slight contact with this lady is enough to show that she is not one of that sort. Therefore she set to work, and with the aid of others, instituted the Golden Bell Café, with the view of "supplying the general public with good refreshments, without subjecting them to the unpleasant custom of having to visit an ordinary bar where alcoholic liquors are sold."

The workers are voluntary. They comprise the president, manager, corresponding and financial secretaries, treasurer, clerk in charge, five superintendents and thirty-five waitresses and waiters. Their efficiency and attention has been warmly commended by the public press, and on every occasion win the admiration of all with whom they come into contact.

During one winter season four refreshment bars have been provided at twenty-six largely attended Saturday evening entertainments held in Temperance Hall. In the middle of a musical program a temperance speech is given, followed by an interval for "Refreshments—Golden Bell Café." Besides these, the refreshment bars have been carried on at each of twenty-five foot-ball matches, and the catering has also been done by the café at twenty-two *conversaziones*, or other public gatherings. Among the latter was an agricultural show, when five thousand persons visited the refreshment tents, which is evidence enough that the people are glad to have such provision made for innocent refreshment.

The bars are made attractive and tempting. The tea and coffee are of the best, as are the cakes and other eatables. The apparatus and all about it is cheery and bright; the waitresses ever pleasant looking, and neatly attired in a trim, distinctive uniform that but adds to the attractiveness of their appearance. They do not undersell the trade, but they give good value, and those who once try their commodities are found ready to come again. That is always a capital test by which to measure whatever appeals to large bodies of people for support.

Of course there have been carpers, what good work ever escaped them? But the position of usefulness to which the café has attained has pretty well silenced all objectors, except, of course, the drinksellers, who chafe to see the Golden Bell successfully competing with them on their own ground; demonstrating the needless character of their business, and best of all, winning many from the liquor bar to the temperance café.

"Does it pay?" is a natural question. The answer is that the work makes a profit so far as outfit and material are concerned, but not sufficient, as yet, to cover any cost for staff services. These, as already stated, are freely given. But it is evident that an enterprising caterer might soon make the thing pay, in the business sense. The primary object of those who conduct the Golden Bell Café is to prove that. H. J. G.

112 Fleet Street, London, E. C.

BE SURE "GOOD SENSE"

is stamped on your waist, there are many imitations but no equals

SENSIBLE WOMEN

all want FERRIS'

GOOD SENSE CORSET WAISTS.

Best for Health, Economy and Beauty

BUTTONS at front instead of CLASPS. Clamp Buckle at hip for Hose supporters. Tape-fastened Buttons—*won't pull off.* Cord-Edge Button Holes—*won't wear out.* FIT ALL AGES—Infants to Adults. Short and long waist. Made in FAST BLACK, drab and white. Send for circular.

FERRIS BROS.

Manufr's and Patentees.

341 Broadway, N. Y.

MARSHALL FIELD & CO., Chicago, Wholesale Western Agents.

For Sale by ALL LEADING RETAILERS.

CONOVER PIANOS

GRAND AND UPRIGHT.

. . . FOR . . .

QUALITY

DURABILITY

. . . AND . . .

BEAUTY

ARE UNEXCELLED.

SEND FOR CATALOGUE OR CALL AT OUR WAREROOMS.

CHICAGO COTTAGE ORGAN CO.,

SOLE FACTORS,

215 to 221 WABASH AVENUE,

CHICAGO.

BARBER'S

LATEST AND GREATEST

PRODUCTIONS IN

RESIDENCE * ARCHITECTURE,

are found in our New Book, **The "Cottage Souvenir,"** Revised (1892) Edition *Superbly Illustrated.* This book is 8¾ x11 in.; 180 pages, and contains over 200 designs and plans of

Artistic Dwellings costing from $500 to $15,000

with reliable estimates of cost.

Hints to Home Builders

and other information contained in this work makes House building truly easy and relieves one of many knotty problems. Price $2.00 post paid. **Beautiful Prospectus** and Sample Pages **Free.**

GEO. F. BARBER & CO., Architects,

KNOXVILLE, TENN.

OUTDOOR HAPPINESS.

You learn in a day—it's easier than walking—more fascinating than tennis—takes you near to Nature's heart—gives you acme of healthful happiness.

Finest cycling catalogue free at Columbia agencies, by mail for two 2-ct. stamps. Pope Mfg. Co., Boston, New York, Chicago.

TOKOLOGY A COMPLETE LADIES' GUIDE IN HEALTH AND DISEASE.

A mother writes: "We have a TOKOLOGY baby two months old. She came before the nurse could get in from the next room. We did not have a doctor in the house. I never got along so well before, and this is our tenth baby." Prepaid, $2.75. Sample pages free. Best terms to agents.

ALICE B. STOCKHAM & CO., 277 Madison-st. Chicago.

BEATTY Piano. Organ, $23 up. Want agents Cat. free. Dan'l F. Beatty, Wash'ton, N. J

Publisher's Dep't.

ANOTHER OPPORTUNITY.

To superintendents of the Sunday-school department, superintendents of literature, and local officers of the W. C. T. U.

GREETING:

As you well know, the demand for the May 22 Sunday-school temperance lesson was increased over that of January preceding, about 180,000 copies being used. This, however, is only a foundation for the work that is to be, and it should now be our first thought to extend to others not yet reached the benefits to be derived from these lessons.

The lesson for Sunday, September 25, is now ready. It is on "The Lord's Supper Profaned." Excellent opportunity is here offered to emphasize the principle of the use of unfermented wine at the sacrament, and this question has been raised so as to awaken thought. The lesson is beautifully illustrated and will do great good. Now is the time to send in orders. The following liberal terms are offered:

For 100, 65 cents; 500, $2.75; 1,000, $5. This includes postage, which has been added so as to avoid mistakes. *The Young Crusader* and the lesson will be sent on the following terms: For 100, $1; 500, $4.75: 1,000, $9; 2,000, $15; 5,000, $35; 8,000, $48. All orders between numbers named at the rate immediately preceding.

N. B.—Send for sample copies and ALL ORDERS to

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
Chicago, Ill.

DO NOT FORGET,

In planning decorations for your booth at the Fair, that we still have some of the aquarelle-tint pictures of Miss Frances E. Willard. You should introduce her to all new-comers. So send for one or more copies. A letter recently received says of it:

"The picture of Miss Willard was duly received. It is very beautiful and far surpasses my expectation in every respect."

Price 50 cts. each.

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
Chicago, Ill.

FINE, LARGE PHOTOGRAPHS

have been made of the National Prohibition Convention held at Cincinnati, size 10x12. There is both a front and rear view, one being taken from the gallery, opposite the platform, and the other from the platform. Any one desiring these can secure them by sending with their order 60 cts. for each one desired.

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
Chicago, Ill.

The Woman's Friend and THE UNION SIGNAL one year to new subscribers for only

One Dollar and Ten Cents.

Send at once to

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
Chicago, Ill.

Do you want a shopping bag? Then write to

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
Chicago, Ill.

Have you tried "AUGITE"? We have. It's fine. Send for one to

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
Chicago, Ill.

AGENTS WANTED

For

The Junior Partner,
A Young Woman Journalist,
Childhood, Its Care and Culture,
Glimpses of Fifty Years,

and other books.

For particulars address

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
Chicago, Ill.

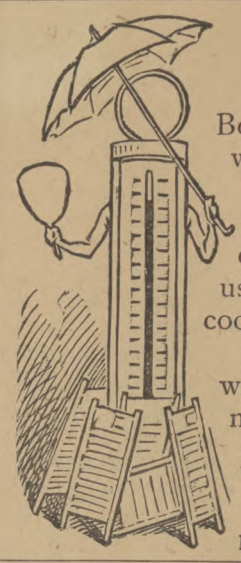
Put the Handy Manual and Atlas of the World in the hands of the children. They will be delighted with the facts they learn from it—valuable information, all of it. Price 25 cents. We will send it and THE UNION SIGNAL one year for only

One dollar and ten cents.

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
Chicago, Ill.

Send for Campaign package. Price 10c.

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
Chicago, Ill.



Washboards Make It Warm.

Bobbing up and down over them is pretty hot work. That **rub, rub, rub** on them is the best thing in the world to warm you up, and tire you out, and wear holes in light and delicate summer garments. Why don't you use **Pearline,** and take it easy? You can keep cool—and yet have the work better done.

Pearline takes away the rubbing, and the washboard, and the warm work. It gives you more time to yourself—and saves your money.

Send it Back Peddlers and some unscrupulous grocers will tell you "this is as good as" or "the same as Pearline." IT'S FALSE—Pearline is never peddled, and if your grocer sends you something in place of Pearline, be honest—*send it back.* 336 JAMES PYLE, N. Y.

One-third Your Life is Spent in Bed!

NO ODOR COLD BLAST NO DUST NO QUILLS CHICAGO

The Art of purifying Feathers for Bedding purposes has been the subject of close study for many years, and has reached its highest development in the **COLD BLAST PROCESS,** by which all foreign matter, dust and the causes of odor are eliminated, and the Feathers rendered pure, clean and sweet, as well as permanently buoyant, while retaining their Feathery softness. *FEATHER PILLOWS MADE OF THESE ARE HEALTHFUL.* **Watch for Trade Mark.** Your dealer probably keeps them. If not, address

THE COLD BLAST FEATHER CO.

MAKERS OF **Faultless Bedding.** CHICAGO.

Cuts a Circle. **No Good** Kitchen complete without a **Chicago Rotary Biscuit and Cake Cutter,** they sell at sight. AGENTS WANTED. Sample mailed for 15c. **Columbia Specialty Mfg. Co.,** 59 Dearborn St., Chicago.

See Name **"EVER READY"** on back of each **DRESS STAY** you buy. Take none but them. YPSILANTI DRESS STAY MFG. CO., Ypsilanti, Michigan.

GENUINE STANDARD SINGER Sewing Machines. Latest improved. Best made. Noiseless. Warranted 5 yrs.

SAVE MONEY now while you can get a Complete set of attachments FREE. Adapted for light or heavy work. Light running. Nicely finished. Send for catalogue.

$35.00 Machine for $9.50
$45.00 " " $14.00
$55.00 " " $18.50

CASH BUYERS' UNION, 358-366 Dearborn St. B. 149 Chicago.

A CLEAR COMPLEXION.

A SAMPLE BOX of Dr. O. P. BROWN'S *Tissue Builder* for Plumping the Figure, Preserving and Beautifying Face and Hands **sent for 10c.** with Lady's paper illus. Woman's Life, and devoted to care of Face and Body. **The Physical Beauty** of the Romans was largely due to anointing and Dr. Brown's TISSUE BUILDER serves the same purpose. Druggists or mail $1. Dr. Brown, 47 Grand-st., Jersey City, N. J.

DELSARTE' Corset Waists and Braces. Send for Price List.

Agents Wanted. Also

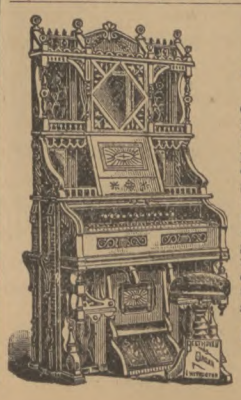
DELSARTE CORSET CO.,
142 W. 23d St., New York.
111 State Street, Chicago, Ill.

THE STANDARD OF THE WORLD

For Harness, Buggy Tops, Saddles, Fly Nets Traveling Bags, Military Equipments, Etc.

Gives a beautiful finish which will not peel or crack off, smut or crock by handling. Not a varnish Used by the U. S. Army and is the **standard** among manufacturers and owners of fine harness in every quarter of the globe.

SOLD BY ALL HARNESS MAKERS.



FREE.

Our large 24-page Catalogue, profusely illustrated, full of information on the proper construction of Pianos and Organs. We ship on test trial, ask no cash in advance, sell on instalments, give greater value for the money than any other manufacturer. Send for this book at once to

BEETHOVEN ORGAN CO.
WASHINGTON, N. J.
P. O. Box 701.

GIRLS! Who would like one of these **beautiful rings** can have their choice **FREE** without paying a cent. No. 1 is **solid gold** set with a **genuine diamond,** No. 2 is **solid gold set with a genuine pearl,** No. 3 is a **solid gold band ring beautifully engraved.** Will you agree to do a few hours work showing our new goods to your friends if we will give you your choice of the above rings? If so send to-day as we only want one girl in each neighborhood. **I. M. Association, 289 DEARBORN STREET, CHICAGO, ILL.**

THE COBLENTZ CURE

Morphine, Opium and Whiskey habits cured at home. No pain, no exposure. Trial on Morphine free. One case in every county cured free. Address, COMPOUND OXYGEN ASSOCIATION, Fort Wayne, Ind.

DEAFNESS AND HEAD NOISES CURED by Peck's Invisible Ear Cushions. Whispers heard Successful when all remedies fail. Sold by F. Hiscox, 853 B'way, N. Y. Write for book of proofs **FREE**

PILES Remedy Free. **INSTANT RELIEF.** Final cure in 10 days. Never returns; no purge; no salve; no suppository. A victim tried in vain every remedy has discovered a simple cure, which he will mail free to his fellow sufferers. Address J. H. REEVES, Box 3290, New York City, N. Y.

PARALYSIS CURED without medicine. Rheumatism, Spinal Diseases and Dropsy **easily** cured. Address Dr. C. I. THACHER, 6, Central Music Hall, Chicago, for a valuable book **FREE** to all.

RUPTURE A Positive Radical cure at Home. (Sealed) Book giving full particulars sent free. Write Dr. W. S. Rice, Box U Smithville, Jeff. Co., N. Y

LINCOLN TEA. Guaranteed to cure **Constipation, Liver** and **Kidney trouble. Blood** and **Complexion Purifier.** Send for sample. Sold by all Druggists. McCLURE DRUG CO., Ft. Wayne, Ind.

LADY Agents make **big wages every day** With our **Ladies' and Children's Specialties.** Over 100 different articles. Indispensable. Catalogue **Free.** G. L. ERWIN & CO., Chicago, Ill.

ROCK BOTTOM Prices on Dry Goods, Groceries. Everything you eat, wear or use. Send for FREE Illustrated Catalogue to H. R. EAGLE & CO., 68 Wabash Av., Chicago, Ill **We do not sell liquors in any shape.**

SPECIALTIES for AGENTS Ladies and Gents. Rubber Gloves & Dress Shields, Convertible Wire Baskets, Self Threading Needles, Handy Button, and many others. Catg. free. CHICAGO SPECIALTY CO. 134 VanBuren St. Chicago

MILLER'S HOTEL New York City. 39 West 26th St. A Prohibition Home. Patronized by W. C. T. U. workers visiting New York. Turkish, Electric, Roman Baths. Address. CHARLES H. HAYNES, Prop.

Fat People You can reduce your weight 10 to 15 lbs. a month at home without starving or injury by Dr. Clarke's Home Treatment. Proofs, Testimonials Free. F. B. Clarke, M. D. Drawer 133, Chicago, Ill.

103 E. ADAMS ST. **BORSCH-OPTICIAN** CONSULT US ABOUT YOUR EYESIGHT SATISFACTION GAURANTEED

AGENTS WANTED ON SALARY or COMMISSION, to handle the New Patent Chemical Ink Erasing Pencil. Agents making $50 per week. Monroe Eraser Mf'g Co. x 213 LaCrosse, Wis.

THE BABY will be given a beautiful birthday card if the mother will send baby's name and age to Wells, Richardson & Co., Burlington, Vt. This is done to advertise **LACTATED FOOD.** The food that **SAVES BABIES' LIVES.**

ROASTER & BAKER **HOUSEHOLD ARTICLES.** Agents Wanted. Catalogue free. Cline Mfg. Co., 67 W. Wash. st., Chicago.

The Sweet Strains of the Zither,

falling even upon the untutored ear, have a soothing effect, but are not equalled by the salutary influence exerted on the system by that "marvel in medicinal magic,"

Manitou

MINERAL WATER.

It flows from the celebrated soda springs at Manitou Springs, Colorado, and is naturally effervescent. In the spring house it noisily churns and bubbles like a thing of life. The American Indians looked upon this

For Centuries

as the one great fountain of life and a cure for all their ills. Hence they called it "Manitou Spring" (the Great Spirit spring).

People who use it for the first time exclaim,

"Such a Draught."

It hisses and bubbles when poured from the bottle, just as it does at the spring, being heavily *charged* with its own surplus gas. **It should be drank with meals as a table water.**

Unexcelled for Family, Club and Restaurant use. Packed in cases of 100 Pints and 48 Pints.

Convenient forms for Dealer and Consumer.

Address for literature,

Manitou Mineral Water Co., Manitou Springs, Colo.

Sold by all first-class groceries. Also by all druggists.

ALFRED PEATS THE Wall Paper Merchant will send you his guide, **"HOW TO PAPER,"** and 100 beautiful samples of fine

WALL PAPER

Good Paper, 3c. Gold Paper, 5c. FREE

Handsome Gold Parlor Paper 10, 12½ and 15c per roll, all with wide borders and ceilings to match. Will refer you to **10,000 Well Satisfied Customers.** Agents' sample book, $1.

ALFRED PEATS, 136-138 W. Madison St., Chicago.

VOSE & SON'S PIANOS
EXCEL IN BEAUTY, TONE AND TOUCH.

EDUCATIONAL.

ROCKLAND COLLEGE NYACK-on-THE HUDSON.
For Young Ladies and Gentlemen. Twenty-five miles from New York. Location beautiful and healthful. Rooms single or en suite. Preparatory and College courses. Music, Art, Industrial studies. Typewriting and Physical Culture. Opens September 19th. Popular rates. Catalogue sent by request of
W. M. BANNISTER, A. M.

THE CLAVERACK COLLEGE
And HUDSON RIVER INSTITUTE
For Boys and Girls, will open its 39th year September 19th. For catalogues, address
REV. A. H. FLACK, A. M., Prest., Claverack, N. Y.

CHICAGO FEMALE COLLEGE.
(Formerly Morgan Park) removed to Auburn Park 18th year begins September 14th. New building. All departments. Ornamental branches taught by artists. Send for catalogue to **JULIA H. THAYER,** Auburn Park, Chicago, or 247 State Street, Chicago.

MONTICELLO Opens September 24th. Full and superior Faculty. Departments for English, Latin, Greek, German, French, Science, Music, Art. Address
MISS H. N. HASKELL, Principal, Godfrey, Ill.

TODD SEMINARY, a delightful home school for boys, 44th year. Send for circular to
NOBLE HILL, Woodstock, Ill.

Publisher's Notes.

THE JUNIOR PARTNERS.

FACT is admitted by all that the people want books, and the supply is constantly increasing. But good books should be carefully selected.

We have something new to offer—something good. It is new in design, new in its method and a new production.

It is a decidedly interesting book, and *everybody* should read it. As soon as presented the demand for it will be very great. It is not only interesting, but helpful. It will arouse thought which must result in the formation of temperance sentiment.

Here is a chance for you to make money. If you want to know how, address

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
Chicago, Ill.

THE UNION SIGNAL SPECIAL LIMITED $5 PREMIUM.

To any person who shall send us a club of five new subscribers, at $1 each, received before October 1, 1892, we will send a scholarship for one month's instruction in the Phillips Home Study Business College, with a choice of shorthand, book-keeping, or penmanship. This very liberal offer presents a remarkable opportunity whereby any young man or woman may, without any expense whatever, secure a month's instruction at home, and thereby lay the foundation of a business education which will undoubtedly lead to success in life. Every energetic reader of THE UNION SIGNAL who is ambitious to better the condition of life, will at once set to work to secure the small number of subscriptions required, and this will be easily accomplished, for your friends will readily subscribe to assist you in so laudable an undertaking. The offer is limited to one month's instruction; beyond this, satisfactory arrangements can be made with the college.

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
Chicago, Ill.

THE ADVANCE GUARD

for August might well be called a Graduates' Number. It contains a ringing message from Miss Willard to the "splendid young recruits," and the salutatory and valedictory addresses given at the Wisconsin L. T. L. convention in June. "Here and There," its editorial section, is full of suggestions; Miss Gordon reports the Prohibition Convention, and "The Cheeryvale Law Club," and the serial story by Faye Huntington increase in interest. A bright poem, "When the Temp'rance People Win," is a fitting prelude to "The Way of the World," wherein are set forth liberal extracts from the platforms of the Prohibition and the People's parties, with enough questions thereon to set a whole community to thinking if a wide-awake L. T. L. ask them.

Where is your subscription for *The Advance Guard?* Can you afford to be without it? Price per year 50c.

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
Chicago, Ill.

FOR THE FAIRS.

This is the time to plan for work for the fairs.

We have the usual large supply of suitable literature for the seed-sowing which can then be done, and of which you should secure a liberal supply.

We have the fair number of THE UNION SIGNAL, with its World's Fair supplement, which should be scattered generally.

And then we have the Automatic Fountain, from which a cool and tasteful drink may be obtained by the thirsty crowds, and from which you can secure the pennies or nickels with which to meet your expenses. You should send for one or more without delay.

Have you received our terms circular? If not, write and ask for it.

Two penny-a-drink fountains furnished more than 2,900 drinks in one day, in the Chicago post-office. That means more than $29, from which the Chicago Central Union is reaping a benefit.

The Des Moines union will have three fountains on its fair grounds.

There is money in it for your work. Investigate, and prove the truth of this assertion.

For full information address

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
Chicago, Ill.

GUARANTEED CURE
OR NO PAY.
Nothing Fairer Than This.
When we say cure, we do not mean simply to stop it for the time being, but a
PERMANENT AND POSITIVE CURE
for **Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Dyspepsia, Headache, Constipation, Biliousness, Nervousness, Sleeplessness, Impure Blood,** and all diseases arising from a disordered Liver. Write for Treatise, Testimonials and **Free** Sample Bottle of
DR. ROC'S LIVER, RHEUMATIC and NEURALGIA CURE, to
CULLEN & NEWMAN,
143 GAY ST., Knoxville, Tenn.

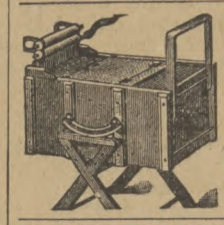
A MODERN BATH.
The Latest and Best.
Quick Self-Heating, or Toilet Cabinet in place of Heater. No bath-room required. Ornamental, Inexpensive, Complete, Practical. Desirable for either city or town. Send for Catalogue.
THE MOSELY FOLDING BATH TUB Co.
180 S. Canal St. Chicago.

5000 LADY AGENTS WANTED FOR
DARKNESS AND DAYLIGHT
or LIGHTS AND SHADOWS OF NEW YORK LIFE
A WOMAN'S thrilling story of Gospel, Temperance, and Rescue work "*In His Name*" in the great under-world of New York. **By Mrs. HELEN CAMPBELL.** Introduction
By Rev. Lyman Abbott, D.D.
A wonderful book of Christian love and faith. **250** remarkable illustrations from *flash-light photographs of* real life. *31st thousand.* **5,000** more **Agents Wanted.—Men and Women. $200** a month. ☞ Experience and capital not necessary, for *We Teach All. Give Credit and Extra Terms,* and **Pay Freights.** Outfit free. Write for Circulars to
A. D. WORTHINGTON & CO., Hartford, Conn.

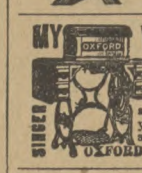
BUY A SUMMER HOME ON THE SHORES OF
Imperial Lake Geneva, Wis.
We offer in parcels of 100 feet and upward BEAUTIFUL RESIDENCE SITES. All prices, all sizes and easy terms.
GRAND TERRACE ADDITION.
For plats and further particulars address PRATT BROTHERS, 508 Chamber of Commerce, cor. Washington and La Salle Streets, Chicago, Ill.

HAY-FEVER
A GIBBS' ORONASAL RESPIRATOR
used at home, will afford absolute relief throughout the season. A wonderful invention **Convenient, Scientific Infallible;** thoroughly tested for many years. Costs but little—relief obtained is beyond estimate. Equally good for **Catarrh.** Sent postpaid. Pamphlet with testimonials **free.**
GIBBS RESPIRATOR CO., 43 La Salle St., Chicago, Ill.

How TO MAKE A Fortune
WANTED—Salesmen; who can easily make $25 to $75 per week, selling the Celebrated Pinless Clothes Line or the Famous Fountain Ink Eraser; patents recently issued. Sold ONLY by salesmen to whom we give EXCLUSIVE TERRITORY. The Pinless Clothes Line is the only line ever invented that holds clothes without pins—a perfect success. The Fountain Ink Eraser is entirely new, will erase ink instantly, and is king of all. On receipt of 50c. will mail sample of either, or sample of both for $1, with circulars, price-lists and terms. Secure your territory at once. THE PINLESS CLOTHES LINE CO., 184 Hermon Street, Worcester, Mass.



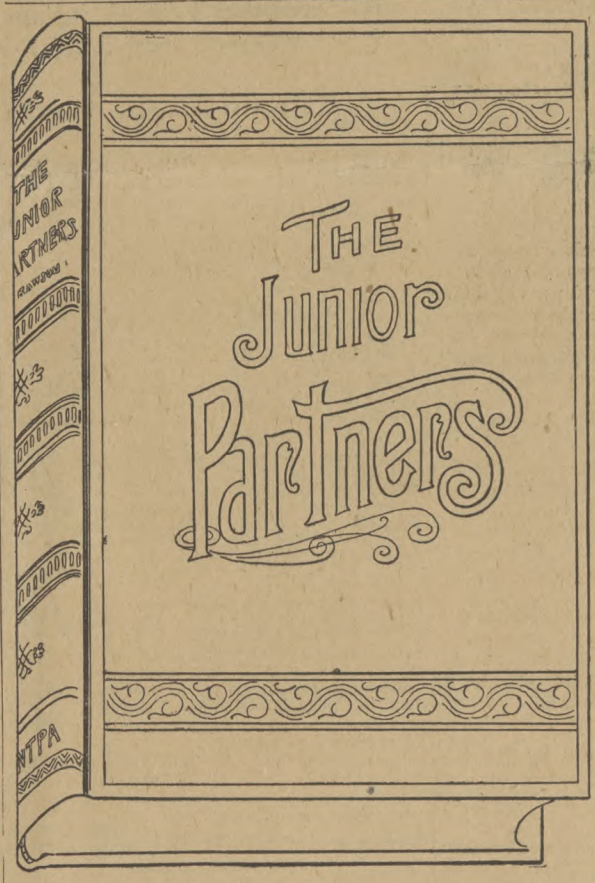
WHEREVER THE **ROCKER WASHER** is used the **Washboard becomes a Relic of Barbarism.** It is warranted to do the washing of an ordinary family in one hour as clean as can be washed by hand. Write for full description and prices. **Rocker Washer Co.,** Fort Wayne, Ind. Agents wanted.



MY WIFE SAYS SHE CANNOT SEE HOW YOU DO IT FOR THE MONEY.
$12 Buys a $65.00 Improved Oxford Singer Sewing Machine; perfect working reliable, finely finished, adapted to light and heavy work, with a complete set of the latest improved attachments free. Each machine guaranteed for 5 years. Buy direct from our factory, and save dealers and agents profit. Send for FREE CATALOGUE.
OXFORD MFG. COMPANY, DEPT 20, CHICAGO, ILL.

IMPROVED HALL TYPEWRITER.
The best and most simple machine made. Interchangeable Type into all languages. Durable, easiest running, rapid as any. Endorsed by the Clergy and literary people. Send for Illustrated Catalogue. Agents wanted. Address N. Typewriter Co., 611 Wash. St., Boston, Mass.

$22. FIRST CLASS CURTAIN DESK Four and a Half feet long. Unlimited variety in stock and to order.
American Desk & Seating Co.
270-272 Wabash Av., CHICAGO, U.S.A.



Agents Wanted

. . . FOR OUR . . .

NEW BOOK. .

This is an opportunity which should be improved. This book is entirely different from any heretofore on the market, and will be in greater demand because it will be enjoyed by business men as well as by their families. Not many books are written which appeal to business men as this does. Those who have read it voluntarily testify to its merits in this direction. A prominent and wealthy business man of this city who employs

HUNDREDS OF MEN

Wishes to place it in the hands of each one that they may be benefited by its teachings. This is valuable indorsement. It will be of especial help to young men

JUST STARTING in BUSINESS LIFE

Employer and employed, as showing where the shoals lie upon which they may make shipwreck. The influence of

HOME LIFE

is also portrayed with power, and that of a noble-minded daughter, in restraining destructive tendencies is outlined in detail in the course of the narrative. The fallacy of the belief, "I can use it or let it alone" is fully exposed. The circulation and reading of this book will be a blessing to thousands.

WOMAN'S TEMPERANCE PUBLISHING ASSOCIATION
THE TEMPLE
CHICAGO

Signal Notes.

THE world's type-writer record is one hundred and eighty-two words a minute and is held by a lady.

FOUR reasons for being a total abstainer: the head is clearer, the health is better, the heart is lighter and the purse is heavier.

A RECENT title to an article on the exportation of rum to Africa is "Devil's Missionary Enterprise" which, if startling, is not inappropriate.

BY a standing vote, the Synod of the Reformed Presbyterian church adopted the report condemning the sale of liquor and the opening of the gates on Sunday at the Columbian Exhibition.

APPROPRIATIONS for Indian education have been cut half a million dollars, notwithstanding there are among the Navajo Indians alone, over three thousand children of school age for whom no school advantages are afforded.

ALTHOUGH women are entering most of the pursuits of men, there is one which the men still hold alone and that is the occupation of tramp. The absence of the woman tramp is a tribute to the industry of the feminine portion of humanity.

IN an attempt to defend the cause of moderation in the use of alcohol, a prominent English physician really indicts it, for he says, "Mix all liquors with food which shields the tissues from its contact and aids its safe dispersion through the circulation."

MISS STIRLING'S Homes for Children now established in Nova Scotia, had their beginning in Edinburgh, where she opened a day nursery, a home for motherless children and one for the wretched little inmates of baby farms. These charities laid the foundation for a Scottish national society for the prevention of cruelty to children.

THE latest figures of the Census Bureau show that immigration is a great source of pauperism in this country. Of the white paupers who constitute 91.15 per cent of the total, only 29 per cent are of native born parents. If something is not done soon the next census may show that American citizens are working to support an army of foreign paupers.

THE protegés, patrons and sympathizers of Dr. Bernardo recently made their third annual pilgrimage to Albert Hall, Kensington, England. It was a mighty object lesson of the sins and sorrows of the great city of London with the Christlike endeavors to relieve them. The boys and girls to the number of fifteen hundred provided the really beautiful music, for music has always been a principal item in the training of the waifs at the Homes. The boys gave military drills, ten workshops were seen in ful operation for a few moments, but the mostl touching sight of all was the procession of boy and girl waifs fresh from the slums. A band of sturdy young emigrants, ready to start for Manitoba, showed what could be made of the raw recruits in time. Dr. Bernardo keeps an eye on those who have left the Homes for situations, and every year he gives prizes or certificates to those who fill such situations creditably. The number of England's waifs who were cared for in 1891 was six thousand eight hundred and sixty-six. Including the two hundred about to start, Dr. Bernardo has sent five thousand five hundred emigrants to Canada and the British Colonies.

SOME remedies recently given by Rev. M. C. Peters, of New York, in a sermon on the evils connected with women's wages are as follows:

1. Let every woman learn to do some one thing. Unskilled labor must take what it can get.
2. Never slight your work. The disparity wages is largely due to the difference in grade of work.
3. Train our women for housework.
4. Let store-keepers and manufacturers be made to understand that the low wages they pay contribute more to the social evil than any other one thing.
5. Let woman cease her inhumanity to woman. Some women beat down to the lowest figure every woman who works for them.
6. Show shop girls and sewing women more sympathy. Do what you can to cheer the women who have to fight the battle of life alone.
7. Avoid bargain counters. Prices are forced down by wages of workers forced back. God only knows how much buying on the cheap plan is responsible for fallen virtue.

Sickness Among Children,

Especially infants, is prevalent at all times, but is largely avoided by giving proper nourishment and wholesome food. The most successful and reliable is the Gail Borden "Eagle" Brand Condensed Milk. Your grocer and druggist keeps it.

GENTLEMEN: This bank has recently erected a new office building, which is now being occupied. The entire building is supplied with lime-stone water from a well sunk by the owners. It has come to the ears of the officers of the bank that we will have considerable complaint from the tenants in using this water for toilet purposes, and we are anxious to avoid any such complaint.

The bank has used Ivory Soap for several years with river water, and as it is found equally satisfactory with the lime-stone water, it is desired that all of the tenants should know this; we write to ask if you will send about a dozen small placards, somewhat similar in substance to the slip enclosed, which may be hung in the lavatories.

This will serve to advertise the soap and satisfy the tenants.

(*Kentucky National Bank.*)

COPYRIGHT 1892, BY THE PROCTER & GAMBLE CO.

HARTSHORN'S SELF-ACTING SHADE ROLLERS

Beware of imitations. Notice autograph of STEWART HARTSHORN on label and get the genuine Hartshorn.

HARDWARE.

FOR SALE—An established retail business, in a beautiful, healthy town in the famous Rogue River Valley of Southern Oregon. Correspondence solicited. Address "Hardware," care Woman's Temp. Pub. Ass'n, The Temple, Chicago, Ill.

"SILVER TONES!"

NEW PROHIBITION SONG BOOK

Just out, by the Silver Lake Quartette and W. A. Williams. Selling rapidly; best in the field; just the book for campaign, W. C. T. U and contest work; special terms to quartettes; 35c.; $3.60 per doz., *postpaid.* Address W A. WILLIAMS, Warnock, O.

TO EXCHANGE IN HARVEY

Central and well-improved lots, $450; new eight-roomed houses, $1,500; half in any good property, time on balance. An old-established mortgage banking house of Chicago will give apprisals of any property upon receipt of $3.00. Write us for plats and printed matter.

M. M. BROWN, Chamber of Commerce, Room 1111. - CHICAGO, ILL.

BUTTERMILK Toilet Soap

It Excels Any 25-cent SOAP in the Market.

If your dealer does not keep it

Send 12 cts. for FULL SIZE Sample Cake and Beautiful Souvenir worth 10 cts.

THE COSMO CO., Box 1108, CHICAGO.

Dealers supplied by Robt. Stevenson & Co., Marshall Field & Co., Chicago; Jefft, Weller & Co., New York; Coleman, Mead & Co., Boston; Wm Taylor Sons & Co., Cleveland; Steele & Walker, St. Joseph, Mo.; Burke, Fitzsimons, Hike & Co. Rochester, N. Y

LADIES' BICYCLES

All makes, new or 2d hand at lowest prices; easy payments, no extra charge. Cata. Free. Rouse, Hazard & Co. 77 G St. Peoria, Ill.

CUT IN TWO Prices of Sewing Machines, Safes, Scales, Blacksmith's Tools, Road Carts, Buggies, Harness and 1000 other things. List Free. CHICAGO SCALE CO., CHICAGO, ILL.

Beauty in Wall Paper

is our art—low prices our forte. You reap the benefits. 100 samples mailed for 8 cents. Prices, 5 to 50 cents a roll.

A. L DIAMENT & CO., 1206 Market St., Phila.

BUTTERMILK TOILET SOAP.

Our readers will do well to read the advertisement of the Cosmo Co. in another column, regarding Buttermilk Toilet Soap. This soap has only been on the market a little over a year, but judging from its immense sales and the large and progressive merchants that make it a specialty, it is the most popular toilet soap now on sale. It is absolutely pure, and most excellent for the skin. We advise you to try a sample cake.

CHAUTAUQUA LAKE

can be reached in the most comfortable manner over the Erie Lines. This is the only route from the West which does not require a change of cars from Chicago. If you are thinking of visiting Chautauqua, write to F. W. Buskirk, A. G. P. A., Erie Lines, Chicago, Ill., for full information as to route, rates, etc.

CHICAGO PAPERS THE WORLD.

The Inter-state Commerce law, by the protection which it has furnished to shipments in small packages, has enabled Alfred Peats, of Chicago, to build up the largest retail wall-paper business in this country.

He will send through the mail to any address samples of wall paper of the very latest styles and colorings, artistically arranged, with borders and ceilings to match, and at much lower prices than the small dealer can offer.

Peats papers the world. He wants your trade. He sold 1,500,000 rolls of wall paper the first six months in 1892, which would make, placed end to end, four arms of beautiful coloring reaching from Chicago to the four extremes of this great country.

Send your name and address to Alfred Peats, 136-138 West Madison St., Chicago, and he will send you, free, assorted samples of wall paper and a book on "How to Paper" your walls.

Never sit down to dinner without a bottle of "Manitou Water." It will make you healthier and happier.

CHAUTAUQUA

Lake and Assembly Grounds are reached in the most comfortable manner by the *Erie Lines.* All the through trains between Chicago, Cincinnati, and New York and Boston over the *Erie* run via the Lake; consequently no changes of cars from those points.

A CHANCE TO MAKE MONEY.

I have berries, grapes and peaches a year old, fresh as when picked. I use the California Cold Process; do not heat or seal the fruit, just put it up cold; keeps perfectly fresh, and costs almost nothing; can put up a bushel in ten minutes. Last week I sold directions to over 120 families; any one will pay a dollar for directions, when they see the beautiful samples of fruit. As there are many people poor like myself, I consider it my duty to give my experience to such, and feel confident any one can make one or two hundred dollars, round home, in a few days. I will mail sample of fruit and complete directions to any of your readers for 18 two-cent stamps, which is only the actual cost of the samples, postage, etc., to me.

MRS. WM. BAIRD,
Box 24, E. E., Pittsburgh, Pa.

CALIFORNIA.

California is the most attractive and delightful section of the United States, if not of the world, and its many beautiful resorts will be crowded with the best families of the East during the entire winter. It offers to the investor the best open opportunity for safe and large returns from its fruit lands. It offers the kindest climate in the world to the feeble and debilitated, and it is reached in the most comfortable manner over the Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fé Railroad.

Pullman Vestibule Sleeping Cars leave Chicago by this line every day in the year, and go without change or transfer through to San Francisco, Los Angeles and San Diego. This is a feature not offered by any other line.

Write to John J. Byrne, 723 Monadnock Building, Chicago, Ill., if you desire any further information as to the country and the accommodations for reaching it.

LOW RATE HARVEST EXCURSIONS.

The announcement that the North-Western Line, comprising over 8,000 miles of thoroughly equipped railway, has arranged to run two low rate Harvest Excursions during the months of August and September, will be gladly received by those who are interested in the development of the great West and Northwest, as well as by those who desire to visit this wonderfully productive region at a season of the year when exact demonstration can be made of the merits and advantages it offers to homeseekers and those in search of safe and profitable investments.

These excursions will leave Chicago on August 30th and September 27th, and tickets can be purchased at the very low rate of one fare for the round trip to points in Iowa, Minnesota, North and South Dakota, Nebraska, Wyoming, Colorado, Utah, Idaho and Montana. They will be strictly first-class in every particular and will be good for return passage at any time within twenty days from date of purchase. Full information concerning rates and arrangements for these excursions can be obtained upon application to any coupon ticket agent, or to W. A. Thrall, G. P. T. A., Chicago & North-Western R'y, Chicago.

THREE HARVEST EXCURSIONS

Half Rates via the Illinois Central.

Aug. 30th, Sept. 27th and Oct. 25, 1892.

The Central Route will sell Excursion tickets to the Agricultural Regions of the West Southwest and South, at one fare for the Round Trip, from stations on its lines north of Cairo, on August 30th, and September 27th. A third excursion will be run to the South and Southwest on October 25th. Your Local Ticket Agent will give you full particulars in regard to these Harvest Excursions; arrangements can also be made in this connection to visit the desirable Railroad Lands for sale by the Illinois Central in Southern Illinois on obtaining special permission to do so by addressing the Company's Land Commissioner at Chicago, Mr E. P. Skene. In addition, a few weeks before the first Excursion date, your Local Ticket Agent will be able to furnish you with a special Folder, issued by the Illinois Central, which will give you particulars of these Harvest Excursions in such form as will enable you to plan your journey at home. Should you not be within call of a railroad ticket agent, address A. H. Hanson, G. P. A., Illinois Central R. R., Chicago, Ill.

The Union Signal

AND WORLD'S WHITE RIBBON.

"THOU HAST GIVEN A BANNER TO THEM THAT FEAR THEE, THAT IT MAY BE DISPLAYED BECAUSE OF THE TRUTH."

Volume XVIII. CHICAGO, September 1, 1892. Number 35.

SINCE OUR LAST ISSUE.

The strike of the Buffalo switchmen ended August 25.

Bermuda was shaken August 25 by an earthquake that lasted thirty seconds.

John Greenleaf Whittier has written a birthday ode to Oliver Wendell Holmes.

Preparations for the dedication of the World's Fair buildings are progressing rapidly.

Decorative designs are invited for the woman's section of the Illinois building of the World's Fair.

Asiatic cholera has developed in London, Hamburg, Berlin, Havre, Paris and other European cities.

Miss Frances E. Willard and Miss Anna A. Gordon sailed for England, August 27, on the steamship Etruria.

Miss Mary Allen West sailed for Japan on the steamship Empress of Japan, from Vancouver, B. C., August 27.

Miss Talbot, of Wellesley College, has been appointed to the professorship of sanitary science in the Chicago University.

Rev. William Ware Holland, for fifty years a successful missionary of the American board, died in Jaffna, Ceylon, August 28.

The International Peace Congress, recently convened in Berne, Switzerland, has decided to hold its next session in Chicago in 1893.

General John Bidwell, presidential candidate on the Prohibition ticket, has written his letter of acceptance, which has been widely published in the political papers.

The People's Party nominee for President, General Weaver, opened the campaign for his party, at Prescott, Ark., last Thursday, speaking to an audience of five thousand people.

The International Conference of State Boards of Health, held at Indianapolis on Friday, decided to memorialize President Harrison concerning the stopping of immigration from cholera-infested ports.

The president and secretary of the Ohio Christian Endeavor union have declined to allow their names to be used in connection with the Columbian Endeavor Association or Hotel Endeavor enterprise, at the World's Fair, because the Columbian Exposition directory favors the Continental Sabbath and the interests of the rum power.

"THE temperance plank in the Republican platform might have been adopted with perfect propriety by any Liquor Dealers' Association, cruelly remarks the *Wine and Spirit Gazette*," says the Springfield (Mass.) *Weekly Republican*.

IT is a pretty good indication of activity in our work that in August, the hottest month in the year, our publishing house sold over 145,000 leaflets, 28,000 temperance pledges, well-nigh 10,000 Scripture cards, over 4,300 manuals, over 5,000 badges, and over 1,600 song books. The steady growth of the business, under the careful management of Mrs. Rastall, is most gratifying to white-ribboners.

THE Christian Endeavor Society is sending out temperance literature to all its local auxiliaries. We are glad of this, and hope that the Woman's Temperance Publishing Association will be on its lists extensively, as we doubt not will be the case, for we have in our large, new catalogue a great variety from which to select, and the young people will be sure to find interesting material on our shelves.

MISS IRENE FOCKLER has been appointed associate superintendent of the press department National W. C. T. U. to coöperate with Mrs. H. B. Kells, editor of the contributed departments of THE UNION SIGNAL, Mrs. Kells being superintendent of press work in the National W. C. T. U. Miss Fockler has been for three years one of Miss Willard's secretaries and has acquired experience in journalistic lines.

THE American Sabbath Union is vigorously at work preparing to secure the enforcement of Sunday laws in Chicago. It is well known that saloons and theaters thrive at their own sweet will by Sunday patronage, in direct violation of law, and have done so for years. We rejoice in this new movement for enforcement, and hope our local white-ribbon societies will help it on by every means in their power.

MISS ANNA DICKINSON gave her famous lecture, "Joan of Arc," in the Asbury Park Auditorium, August 5th, to a large audience, many of whom were there perhaps as jurors self-appointed. The verdict was an enthusiastic acquittal from all the charges of mental incapacity that have been spread abroad. The applause was honest and hearty, and when, after the closing sentences of her lecture, she immediately retired from the platform the audience persisted in an enthusiastic recall until Miss Dickinson returned with the same beaming countenance and dignified bearing as she ever possessed and smilingly bowed her thanks. Her magnificent voice remains as melodious as of old.

MRS. LEONORE BARRY-LAKE, 1204 St. Ange Avenue, St. Louis, Mo., has formed the first white ribbon society of Catholic women of which we have knowledge. She did this with the full approval of the Vicar-general, who enthusiastically indorsed our work. There are sixty members in this first Woman's Temperance Union. They wear the white ribbon attached to a small silver cross. Mrs. Barry-Lake is an Irish woman of exceptional eloquence and large experience in labor organizations. We wish our local presidents would invite her to their towns to speak before the Catholic women and enlist them in our work. We hope to have Mrs. Barry-Lake with us again at the Convention in Denver, as we were glad to welcome her in the Metropolitan Opera House, New York City, when she came as a fraternal delegate from the Knights of Labor to the National W. C. T. U. in 1888.

THE short trip of Misses Willard and Gordon to England is purely for purposes of recuperation, physically and spiritually. They are both exceedingly worn, and will hold no meetings, be present at no receptions nor other gatherings of any sort. They will be quietly in retirement in some one of Lady Henry Somerset's homes, and count much upon the rest, the change, the voyage and the gentle ministrations of their loyal friend. We say this that there may be a perfect understanding from the first and in order that no pains may be taken by our kind friends across the water who we are sure would gladly welcome the president of the World's W. C. T. U. with every token of the love and confidence which they have often testified and which will now be best manifested by leaving her in complete quiet for the purposes we have mentioned. Miss Willard has resigned all official relationships to any enterprise or society except the W. C. T. U.

ONE of the greatest among our religious weeklies, in an editorial item concerning the Christian Endeavor convention, says: "Prohibition is one of the cardinal features of the movement. One of the most prominent among the list of speakers declares that he has not preached a prohibition sermon since the subject was a political issue." Those who read the resolutions of the Christian Endeavor society know that it declared a belief that any man, who voted for parties that licensed the liquor traffic, committed a sin. This is valuable reading on the subject of politics. As to the minister who does not feel ashamed to say that, in the twenty years since prohibition was made a political issue, he has not preached a prohibition sermon, we do not envy him, nor his record in this or any other world, so far as the causes of Christ and humanity are concerned, in the American Republic and in the nineteenth century where this good brother has had his chance to do or not to do, to speak or not to speak.

REST ISLAND, Minn., goes forward mightily. "Somerset Cottage," with a capacity for twenty men, is finished and occupied; cost $10,000. Willard Cottage, with equal capacity, is under way, and will be done November 1. The laying of its corner-stone, late in July, was made memorable by the raising of $1,215 in the audience, beside the gift of a diamond ring worth $500. Rest Island is unique and wonderful; only penitent men get there, and every day is some drunkard's pentecost.

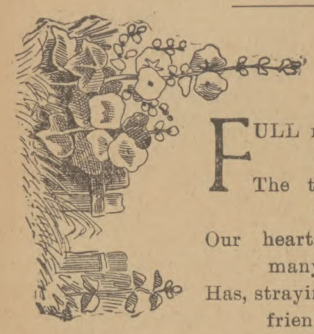
THE bust of Miss Frances E. Willard by Miss Whitney has been completed and is pronounced by Mrs. Mary A. Livermore, Miss Lillian Whiting, and other distinguished friends of Miss Willard, to be remarkably excellent as everybody knew would be the case when Miss Whitney undertook the work. A plaster cast has been made from the clay model for which Miss Willard sat and it is now in Italy where it will be wrought into marble by next autumn. The bust of Mrs. Matilda B. Carse has been executed by Mr. Carl Rohl-Smith, the distinguished Italian sculptor who is in Chicago, making a group symbolic of the founding of the city, which is to cost thirty thousand dollars and be presented to the city by George M. Pullman. The plaster cast of this bust, which has received the warm, favorable verdict of Mrs. Carse's friends, has also been sent to Italy and the two will be in readiness to occupy the pedestals prepared for them in Willard Hall when it shall be opened to the public in October next.

THE following sentiment from the *Golden Rule* is too good to keep: "It is proposed to coin from silver now in the treasury, ten million silver half dollars, which are to be souvenirs of the World's Fair. They will have a special design, and the design should be an appropriate one. We venture to suggest that in case the Fair is to engage in the saloon business and keep open on the Lord's day, the following emblems should find place on these souvenir half-dollars. It would be absurd under the circumstances to enthrone the Goddess of Liberty on the coin; put in her place a bloated drunkard astride a beer barrel. The thirteen stars are all right, only the ordinary drunkard sees more than thirteen. Let the obverse bear a carrion crow, rampant, torn fragments of the Bible in either claw, on its breast a shield with the design of a church turned upside down, and, above, the inscription 'In coin we trust.' Instead of 'United States of America,' put 'United States of the Rumsellers.' And, by the way, why use a noble metal? Make the half dollars of brass. Foreigners would then cease to sneer at our coin, calling it commonplace and lacking appropriateness."

THE new English Parliament is unique as the first to go into office with temperance legislation as one of the great questions of the leading political party. The late general elections returned three hundred members pledged to support the direct popular veto. For a half dozen years the Conservatives have tried to place the liquor traffic upon a sure foundation, and have suffered humiliation in so doing. "The trade," too, has "shown its hand." But if the Liberals go into battle with no masked batteries of the enemy to uncover, they have yet to learn whether their friends in the House of Commons will be a working majority or will redeem their pledges by a "masterly inactivity," which, at any rate, will prove to their constituents that the power to crush the drink traffic must be in the hands of all "the people," not half of them. Scotland and Wales will demand the direct veto for themselves; it is therefore probable all forces will concentrate for the Irish Sunday Closing Act, and England will come in at the close with her great temperance question. Mr. Herbert Gladstone says: "The Liberal party has made great sacrifices for this temperance question, having cost it more votes at the polls than any other. Surely the men who ought to lead the van against the evil, so far as it can benefit by legislation, are the clergy of the Church of England; yet, I had not a single clergyman of the church supporting me."

A VICTOR-SONG.

BY ALICE M. GUERNSEY.



FULL many a time my pen has sought to tell
The tender love and loving tenderness
Our hearts which thrilled. Full many a time my hand
Has, straying, touched the strings of friendship's harp,
Has waked its songs of gladness and of mirth,
And—once before—has swept its minor chords,
Which sent their wail of solemn, sacred pain
Through all the spaces of thy Cottage home.

But now, O friend, there thrills another strain.
What chords are struck when warrior homeward comes,
With laurel crowned, from battle-fields of strife?
What harvest songs exultant tell the earth
That full fruition crowns the workers' toil?
These, these the notes I fain would sound to-day,
The pæan of triumphant victory,

The Harvest Home of ripened, perfect grain—
A rounded life, to full completeness brought!
A drifting into harbor with the tide,
The Pilot's hand upon the steady helm!
A footstep but this moment by our side,
Then, echoing in the next—a blessed room
Of the great home wherein the Father dwells!
To "fall on sleep"—and, oh, to waken, then,
To the full glories of the Sabbath morn,
In that fair land where nightfall never comes!

O Death, grim Death, where is thy sting, to-day?
Where, Grave, thy victory, when such as she
Sweep through thy portals, blood-washed, crowned with light,
And met by welcomes on the heavenward side?

Aye, palms of victory are the emblems meet,
"God keeps His heaven" for souls thus triumph-crowned.

But for hearts that ache with the pain and loss,
For the souls that faint 'neath the heavy cross,
There is rest and strength in the Love that gave
His best-beloved *our* loved to save.

. . . . . .

Gird up thy robes! The Master still has need
Of toil where thou alone canst sow the seed;
But first He bids thee, in His matchless grace,
"Come thou apart and rest a little space."

So, *bon voyage!* "Good," truly, may it be,
Our hearts go with thee o'er the bounding sea,
Our prayers go with thee, and, on wave or strand,
He holds thee "in the hollow of His hand."

Chicago, Ill.

SOME PASSAGES IN THE PRACTICE OF DR. MARTHA SCARBOROUGH.

BY HELEN CAMPBELL.

CHAPTER III.

Dr. Martha looked with a little hesitation at her portion of the deep cherry pie and then toward her father to see what his course was likely to be. But Dr. Scarborough ate his contentedly, bursting into a laugh as he looked up and found the child's eyes fixed upon him.

"Then you don't think it would be wicked for me to eat it," she said with a look of relief. "Because, you know, I don't want my bones like peppermint stick."

"If you had pie three times a day, or even three times a week, little woman, I should have a word to say. But in this house we are sensible enough to take the bit of sweet one naturally craves, without adding lard and starch."

"One would think you had a positive spite against both of them," said Miss Malvina reprovingly. "I'm sure pigs must have been made for some purpose, else why are they in the world, and as for what you call starch, a slice of white bread looks considerable better than that grayish brown stuff you call 'whole wheat.' I thought father was fussy, but you are ten times worse, Nathan."

"When one has to 'fuss,' as you call it, for an entire township, it is less simple than if each house did a little on its own account," Dr. Scarborough answered, after a pause in which he seemed falling into another brown study, his eyes fixed on the child who was eating her cherries one by one with the daintiness that was her habit, testing the flavor of each with slow enjoyment.

"Curious how heredity shows itself," he said. "That child never saw her grandmother, but she is eating that pie precisely like her. I see mother's motions a hundred times a day, and every now and then a little streak of father. How much real self is there to any of us?"

"Thanks be to Praise!" ejaculated Miss Malvina; "I am not always studying out whether I crook my left hand like my great-grandfather, or sneeze like old Aunt Bassett. There may not be much of me, but what there is I claim is me, myself, and nobody else, and that's what I say for Martha, there. She's Martha Scarborough, and she's to account for Martha Scarborough, and not for any ancestor that ever was before her. I say there wouldn't be any morals left if you let everything get mixed up so, as it does when you tumble in every generation at once, and you no more than a single huckleberry in a pan of milk."

Miss Malvina's voice had risen, as was its custom, into the high-pitched wail excitement brings to the New England woman of the hills, and Martha, who from the beginning had been schooled by her father to speak in even tones, looked at her critically, wondering why there had never been anybody to tell her how much some of the sounds were like a gate on its rusty hinges.

"I would rather hear a flock of guinea-hens at their highest, than ten of these farmers' wives shut up in a room together," Dr. Scarborough had said one day after an unusually long parley between Miss Malvina and the Widow Barnes. "Martha, if I ever hear such sounds coming from your little throat I shall send you to boarding school the next day."

Dr. Martha looked up in affright. "They're talking about the fair," she said. "Widow Barnes is going to make seven kinds of cake and get the prize this year just as she did last, and Aunt Malvina is going to send some jelly, all kinds."

"There is sense in jellies, but very little in this unending cake-making," Dr. Scarborough said with a frown. "A good salad would be much more to the purpose, or even a savory stew or soup, but all the creatures can do with meat is to fry its life out and call it steak, or roast it to a crisp, and serve with a pasty, greasy glue for gravy. With the best food-supply the world knows, we are the worst fed of any civilized people. I might have been in the old traces yet if your grandfather had not been lucky enough to have part of his education in Paris, and learned the possibilities of a good many things New England has yet to take in. This fried leather they call beef; tea boiled in tin till it is almost pure tannin, warranted to tie every nerve in a bow-knot, and tan the coats of the stomach till they cannot act naturally, and digestion is done for; and then filling in with pie and cake because the poor, gnawing, unsatisfied, abused thing must have something that seems to fill comfortably. The cabbage soup and black bread of the poorest French peasant are more really nourishing than the messes that take prizes from men who don't know the meaning of good food, and never will till some convulsion of nature lands them suddenly in a land where pies are unknown, and a woman knows what a salad means and can toss you up one from any roadside, as we could too, if sense were distributed."

The office-bell rang as he ended, and Dr. Martha who had fixed her eyes on him, trying, as was her custom, to understand what it could all be about, followed, hoping he would not be called away at once.

"Johnny Templeton—another fit," she heard, and in a moment Dr. Scarborough was hurrying up the hill toward the square white house at the turn, and the Widow Barnes had run round to see where he was going, still continuing the recital of the latest rule for layer-cake.

"What is the fair for?" asked Dr. Martha, suddenly.

"That child's enough to make you jump," remarked the widow, as she turned. "Ain't you old enough to know that the men folks send hosses and calves and the biggest of the squashes and such like, to show what they've been about all the year, and the jedges give prizes for the best? They're always a-tryin' to see what kind's the best, and they're gettin' ahead every year. Hiram's cows get more care than ever we got when we was growin' up together, an' as for hosses, they're combed and groomed, till it's discouraging to think of the time it takes."

"A man isn't worth as much as a horse, is he?" Dr. Martha said, after a pause for consideration.

"Land sakes, child, I should think you was a heathen! A hoss hain't got any soul to be saved."

"But if a horse has to be combed and rubbed and fed just so every day, why doesn't a man, if he is really worth more?" persisted Dr. Martha. "My father says that lots of houses that have plenty of room and plenty of money haven't any bathroom but the kitchen sink. Why don't people think about it? Is it because they don't care to be clean?"

"Of all the saucy, impudent children," began the widow, with a scarlet face; but Miss Malvina had hustled Dr. Martha out of the room and toward the front steps, where she sat down, a little bewildered, till her father came back, calling for Dolly as he passed the barn and pausing at the steps for a moment to talk.

"What makes Johnny have fits?" she asked, after a moment, in which the pair smiled at each other, and she resolved to find out his view of horses and men.

"Because there isn't a sound inch in his forlorn little body," said her father. "The Templetons all the way back were high livers. The men overate and soaked themselves with toddy. The women lived in the kitchen, and grew more and more morbid and unwholesome with every generation. Patent medicine came to finish the work, and Johnny has not only his own weazened little body in his way, but the inheritance of bad blood on both sides. He can be cured if they will only obey orders. Whether they will or not I can't tell. I should like to turn him out to grass for a few years."

"Then it *is* better to be a horse than a man, sometimes anyway, isn't it?" Dr. Martha said with conviction, but at this moment Dolly was led around, and her father hurried away to a special case where it was impossible to take her, and she sat down again on the steps, till Miss Malvina appeared with a square of patchwork, detested, but admitted to be a necessity.

"If men try to make things better every year so as to get prizes, why don't women too?" Dr. Martha said, when she had taken the first stitches. "Would any judge give a prize for the best kind of a boy? Could a woman make the best kind of a boy? or would it have to be a man?"

Miss Malvina took off her glasses and rubbed her eyes, in order to better discern both speaker and the bearings of this latest question.

"For the land's sake!" she began, but at this moment the bell rang again, and before her return, Dr. Martha had finished the square and fled to the orchard, where, sitting on the low limb of an apple tree, she meditated on what her father had said, deciding again that when she got to be a judge, if ever that time should come, her prizes should be for boys first, and afterward for horses.

Lanesborough, Mass.

(*To be continued.*)

CROSS-TIES.

XIII.

BY JOHN G. WOOLLEY.

THE FARMER'S MISTAKE.

THE UNION SIGNAL will never be charged with any lack of cordiality to rural people or interests, and so we dare speak frankly.

The political movement knownas the farmers' move ment will disappoint its promoters. Not because it ought to fail, but because, in its present phase, it appears to be essentially selfish, and consequently barren of interest or promise to the general good.

The farmer seems to have gone into politics to get something, and that is ever a small business. These are the days of Jesus Christ and of men who go into politics to *give* not to *get*. Political reforms that are founded in self-interest are things of sudden and rapid growth—of the genus mushroom—momentary, or at least smallish triumphs of muck and darkness, so to speak, incapable of sustained development, organically morbid and fiberless, having no proper body, but being merely monstrous glands without other function than to *drain* and *secrete*, and they die young of gluttony, just as individual candidacy for office, animated by selfishness only, invariably brings up at the pot-house of its origin.

The farmer appears to be in politics in behalf of *his own*, that is bad—his own *barn* and *cellar*, that is worse. We tried to persuade him to include his parlor, his wife, his boys and girls, but he declined, that is worst.

The consequence is that his movement is already anæmic and unwieldy, while each of the other parties to the great contention of 1892 is "in condition" and enthusiastic.

The reason is near by: Democrat stands for larger markets and cheaper goods for *everybody*.

Republican stands for protected industries, higher wages and fair elections for *everybody*.

Prohibitionist stands for political sanitation for a *humanity* that has God in it.

Each a trunk line; take your choice according to where you want to go: but the farmers' movement as yet *is* a mere turn-table, a thing on casters that don't *go* anywhere, that is *fatal*, for a political movement that don't move is merely political rickets and simply pitiful.

All this means no disparagement of the farmer who is, in fact, the hope of the country politically, but he must leave his own barn-yard and take the King's highway. there never was, nor ever will be a worthy knighthood, wearing no colors but *its own*.

Every gallant man is somebody else's champion. Selfish or class parties do not last, even as active minorities: defeats are fatal to them for they are destitute of recuperative power. On the other hand, for instance, consider the woman's movement—it thrives on discouragement

and gets momentum from defeat. And look at the Prohibition party; such vitality compels sympathy and is the product of the divine principle that underlies, namely: the sacred and inviolable kinship of humanity.

Farmers do well to stand for their just share of legislative attention and if they will only couple that demand to some great cause of everlasting righteousness, we want to be among the first to say "God speed!" and this plain word, offered in love, is simply admonitory, lest our wholesomest, best manhood seem to ignore the rights of man to contend for the rights of a few men.

THE UNEMPLOYED AND THE SALOONS.

BY FLORENCE KELLEY.

A woman started out in search of work the other day. The house that she left was neat as hands could make it, the five children were in school, their worn clothing patched to the utmost limit.

The grocer had said in the morning, "I'm sorry, Mrs. Blank, and I would give credit as long as you need it, if I were not so poor myself. But I have come to the end of all I can do at present." All that he had done was to furnish flour, yeast and molasses for seven months, for father, mother and five children had lived all the winter upon bread and molasses.

The moral of the tale is brief, but the problem it enfolds is the problem of our whole civilization. The father had been for five and twenty years a steady and expert workman. He was a carpenter by trade and lost his "job" on a public school building at the end of the summer. From September 6th to February 15th he tramped in search of whatever work might offer. Finding none, disgusted with life, he drank to the point of oblivion and recovering his senses, returned to his wife saying, that he meant to stay drunk till he died, for it did no good to work steadily twenty-five years and be no better off for it; he could not face life sober without work.

Then poverty reached its deepest depths. The wife made suspenders at fifteen cents a dozen, buying the sewing silk herself. The bread and molasses grew scarcer than ever, the children fell ill and one died. The father was well nigh mad whenever he emerged from his oblivion.

Yet all that winter the streets of the great city in which that workman lived were foully filthy, and he might well have been employed upon them every day. There were fifty-seven thousand children in the city without school accommodations, and this carpenter might well have been at work throughout the months of his despair, building school-houses. There were swarms of families dwelling in quarters unfit for human habitation, and an army of carpenters could have been well employed in housing them. There were thousands of children in the mills, doing labor unfit for any child, while an able-bodied man searched vainly day by day, month after month, for work, and at the end sought forgetfulness in rum.

Alas! There was no immediate profit for any capitalist in doing any or all of these beneficent things; for the common profit, we have not yet learned to work. Until we organize our activities so wisely that our streets shall be cleaned under civil service rules, our children sent to school and not to the shop and the factory and the sweater's den, we need not hope that the men unemployed can be kept from seeking oblivion in drink. We may deplore and reprehend their action as we will, men whose babies cry with hunger will drink to escape the haunting sight and sound.

When the great cities make provision for the employment of the unemployed, providing winter work and shortening the hours of work in order to spread what is done in the year over as much of the year as possible, there will be fewer men in the position of our friend, the carpenter, and fewer women in the sad plight of his wife.

The wife has worked with a will all these twenty years. She has reared and helped and started five well-cared-for children into school, and now her one complaint is not against the selfishness of the man who leaves her to face what he flees before, seeking refuge in artificial forgetfulness. No, her one lamentation is this: "He worked so steady so many years, and now it is not the work but the want of work that has broken his will and made him drink himself mad."

Surely every woman who faces the practical difficulties of temperance work soon meets the need of study of the economic conditions which produce an army of the unemployed to fall ready victims of the saloon. But do we study as faithfully as we might? Have we looked up the remedies which the wage-earners themselves suggest for their difficulties? They are the vast majority of our American republic, these men and women who live by the sweat of their brow, and until we gain their sympathy by effectively giving them ours, we can never win the day. Are we doing this?

Chicago, Ill.

"A PROPER secrecy is the only mystery of able men; but mystery is the only secrecy of weak and cunning ones."

WHAT SOME DISTINGUISHED MEN THINK OF "CORRECT DRESS," AS ILLUSTRATED BY WOMEN.

[The good brothers-in-law have this week "the freedom of the press" to say what they think of the present style of dress for women, and none shall make them afraid in this liberty. "Protection for all and favor to none" is our watch-word. But very soon the women will express themselves on the same subject, and may relieve their minds, "not in driblets," of their opinion of men's dress. Opinions invited, *presto!*—EDS.]

TOO MUCH MIND TO BE MADE UP ON A SMALL MATTER.

"What do men think of the present style of dress, as illustrated by women? What would they suggest as an improvement?" I am sorry to have to confess that I know so little about the dress of women that I feel myself to be entirely incompetent to answer the question in an intelligent manner. I am sorry that I cannot throw any light on this interesting question.

Evanston, Ill. HENRY WADE ROGERS,
President Northwestern University.

LINKS TO WOMAN'S GOOD SENSE.

I beg leave to say that I do not believe men *think* of the present style of dress as illustrated by women at all. They have simply general impressions received from such styles, which are fleeting, evanescent, and generally confined to the few moments that the women are present. I think they will be more than willing to indorse any improvement that the sensible, intelligent women of this country may adopt, if it will tend to greater health, strength and vitality.

JAMES H. CANFIELD,
Chancellor University.

Lawrence, Kan.

UNADORNED ADORNED THE MOST.

I do not think myself competent to offer a valuable opinion on the subject. All I ask of a woman is, for her own sake, to wear a dress that is comfortable and healthy, and, for mine, one that will not diminish her charms; a fine woman can hardly add to them. If women make any mistake in the matter, it is in this, that they rely too much on ornament when nature would suffice. I am, however, disposed to defer to the judgment of the more esthetic sex in all questions of this sort, always reserving to myself the right most highly to approve those who indulge in the fewest fantasies.

WM. PRESTON JOHNSTON,
President Tulane University.

New Orleans, La.

NO USE TO TALK!

The present style of dress among ladies may be changed before this note can reach you, unless the correspondence with the ultraism of Paris should be blocked by some accident. When I see a female figure in a fashion-plate, I am reminded of a caricature of the Prince of Wales (George IV.) enormously fat. Two footmen were tugging at his corset strings, each with a foot solid against his back to give them a good foundation for a good pull. As for the lady duchess, not so much power is required, a chambermaid could pull sufficiently, the patient holding on firmly at the bedpost. I have nothing to recommend as a substitute for the present style, because no word of caution would have the smallest effect. We should be thankful that the fashion is no worse than we see it.

Portland, Me. NEAL DOW.

WOMEN, ELDERLY AND YOUNG, CAN AFFORD INDEPENDENCE OF FASHION.

Like all other men I admire women's present style of dress because I admire its wearers. I was equally charmed with hoop skirts and pullbacks in the days of their supremacy. Yet, being no longer so young as I once was, I will venture to express a wish that certain excrescences on the shoulders might be abated, that spider-waists might be enlarged and that skirts might be so far abbreviated as not to come in contact with doorsteps and pavements. Until we men are wise enough to give women municipal suffrage, and to elect, or appoint, them superintendents of streets, such contact will put long skirts at a painful disadvantage. Elderly women can afford to study comfort and convenience. Young and beautiful women can afford to differ a little from prevailing fashions in the direction of utility, without departing so widely as to incur ridicule. Let us hope that in the good time coming independence of fashion may itself become fashionable among women.

Boston, Mass. HENRY B. BLACKWELL.

CHIVALROUS FAITH IN WOMAN'S EVOLUTING PROPERLY.

Rather would I know what one loving, refined *woman* thinks "of the present style of dress as illustrated by women," than to know the opinions of all the men in America. And how can men make any valuable suggestion to improve what commends itself to all the women of the world to-day? From the time of the ancient *peplos*, *chiton*, and *himation* women have never been dressed, I think, more sensibly, more gracefully than now. And when I add that there seems little suggestion of immodesty in present styles, let me be understood to refer to home and street costumes, not to low-drawn opera and ball dresses, and to have in mind the sweet gowns of smaller cities of my native section, not any extreme fashions that may be found in largest cities. Here in Alabama I see daily illustrations of good sense, good taste, modesty, grace, refinement, and of a genuine instinct for art. I would pray that the present drapery, lovely enough to please a Grecian eye, and the present simplicity, freedom from cumbering under-rigging and absence of overloading flounces, of wheel-like farthingales, of tilting hoops, and of kite-tailed bustles may long continue. I trust to the cultured woman of the twentieth century to evolve this all important wrappage along the lines of good sense and beautiful, simple art.

Montgomery, Ala. CLIFFORD LANIER.

IGNORANCE THE PARENT OF CONFORMITY TO FASHION.

From a sanitary and hygienic point of view, the present style of dress for woman is a composite of the most ignorant conceptions of the object and purposes of dress. The attempt to combine art along lines entirely at variance with nature is always a sad failure. Disfigurement of form and proportion is never artistic, and never attracts any but those devoid of true conceptions of art in nature.

Binding the waists and attaching the clothes to bands round the body cannot be too strongly condemned. Reform in dress must be based on physiological principles, and these require that dress shall conform to the body and not the body to the dress. The weight of the dress should fall on the shoulders, and all parts should be amply covered and protected from cold and heat. A subservient following of fashions, determined by incompetents, from some personal business motive, is modern slavery. Colors and texture of garments are matters of personal taste, but close imitation of the leading styles and fashions of the day is pronounced ignorance. Each woman should have a peculiar style of her own, adapted to her form, complexion and stature. It does not require very high art or long study to find out the style most becoming, and adherence to this is the highest degree of fashion in its true sense. Reform in dress shows proper evolution. The present style is sadly degenerated from artistic principles. Make the dress aid in developing the body and not the body to show off the dress.

T. D. CROTHERS, M. D.

Hartford, Ct.

HEALTH, COMFORT, BEAUTY, INDIVIDUALITY—THE NEEDS.

So far as "the present dress of women" is concerned, I have long regarded it as a thing to be wondered at and admired from a distance, a thing whose architectural principles of construction I could never hope to comprehend, yet a thing, in spite of whose absurdities and limitations, in which many women contrive to look and to be very charming. The "present dress of women," of course, means the prevailing fashion. To any one of a reflective turn of mind, who has watched for a number of years the rise and fall of the various fashions in woman's dress, and has seen the inane slavery to "style" that has been exhibited by those concerned, the idea must have suggested itself more than once, that the greatest need which women had was some prophet of their kind and times who should show them wherein a part at least of the mission of women lay and how best they could fulfill that mission. It has always been acknowledged by social philosophers that a part of woman's mission was to supply personally, mentally and morally, the fact and the idea of beauty in our human life. To do that, each woman must bring out that which is best in herself, and develop for herself her own type of beauty. To do that personally, and at the same time to be bound by the arbitrary dictates of fashion is impossible. The slavery to "conventionality" to which women willingly submit means death to individuality, and therefore in many cases a loss of personal beauty which they might otherwise have. So much for the æsthetic side of the question. As far as the physical side of it is concerned, so much has been already done by the advocates of dress reform, that I am loath to believe (I really know nothing about it) that many women to-day torture their bodies and deform their vital organs at the dictates of "fashion." No words of condemnation can be too severe for those who do. Dress for man or woman should embody always the idea of comfort which is essential to beauty, and which necessarily forbids bodily deformation.

I do not know enough about the architectural principles upon which that wonderful structure, "the present dress of women" is built, to suggest any changes. If women would always bear in mind that dress should mean first, health and comfort, and then beauty, and also the two corollaries to those propositions, first: that comfort and health are synonymous, and second, that each woman can best subserve the end of personal beauty by individuality in dressing, rather than by a slavish adherence to the prevailing fashion, whether it becomes her or not, the best of which I know would be attained.

F. N. WATSON,
Rector Episcopal Church.

Iowa City, Ia.

WOMAN'S FREEDOM DEMANDS STRIKING OFF THE FETTERS JUST BELOW THE KNEE.

As to woman's dress, I have never thought my ideas of sufficient authority to be offered to the public, but I would say that the long, flowing, trailing robe, however appropriate to angelic beings gliding through the air, unacquainted with mud, wind and rain, and under no necessity for muscular exertion or any sort of useful labor, seems entirely unfit for those who have to walk, to ride or to labor on this muddy earth, to climb stairways, to go through thickets and forests, over fences and ditches, in agricultural labors or among domestic animals. The only theory of woman's life and duties compatible with the trailing skirts is that of the Spanish hidalgo, who resented the offer of a pair of costly stockings for the queen, with the scornful reply, "Know you that the queen of Spain has no legs!"

The legless woman, floating on a zephyr, and living on the perfume of flowers alone may have a trail as long as a comet, with impunity, if she can protect it from the impolite and disorderly wind, but the average woman of a hundred and thirty pounds, though she has developed through many centuries remarkable skill and grace in managing her long robes, is fully aware of the painful tax they impose upon her in the great battle of life, the struggle for bread, in which her unincumbered brother keeps far in advance, while she is in the straggling, hopeless rear of the industrial army.

Society has decreed her inferiority, and her encumbering dress is one great element of the social code, which cramps her movements and subjects her to restraints unknown to man, that almost paralyze all ambition and aspiration, so that she learns to submit passively to many wrongs and to teach her daughters that submission and sacrifice are their destiny.

Discard this encumbering dress, the mark of helpless inferiority, and she will feel like a being of a higher destiny, as the country bumpkin when he has put on his showy military costume and mounted a horse in the cavalry, feels a proud and heroic impulse unknown in his shabby working clothes. That a more independent and aspiring feeling will develop in woman when she lays aside a dress the badge of weakness, I think no close observer will doubt, and therefore I think that dress reform should be warmly sustained, encouraged and admired by every friend of woman.

But the dear women demand to be loved and admired, and they fear that their loveliness will be sadly disguised by any radical change in the old style of dress, which has been associated with all that is lovely in life so long that it is considered an essential part of the charm of home and society, to which it contributes really nothing but embarrassment.

I would like to convince my fair friends that the long robe is a great mistake, not only in climbing stairways, but in all the relations of life, and that a graceful escape from its domination is very easy, although a timid and feeble attempt makes but a shabby failure and provokes ridicule. The beauty of the long robe lies in its proportions and inconvenient length. Shorten it a little as some dress reformers desire, and the beauty is gone in a bloomer length somewhere above the ankles, suggesting an overgrown school-girl, while the utility of the change is not fully realized, and every woman feels embarrassed in making this variation from what society approves. But act decisively, carry the skirts to the knee or its vicinity, and we have at once all the freedom, activity and grace that we desire.

I remember about half a century ago such a garment, an outside cloak or what not of beautiful silk, worn by a lovely and sprightly friend (I believe she called it a Taglioni) which every one admired who saw it, and I never heard a word of criticism against it, nor have I ever seen anything more graceful and appropriate. Of course the body and limbs should be encased in well-fitting pantaloons, for that is the garment which gives to man his freedom and superiority. The actual wearing of this masculine garment will confer no small amount of masculine strength and freedom, and will, of course, be strongly protested against by that considerable class of men who wish to be despotic rulers of their homes, and value woman mainly for her subserviency and freedom from that strength of mind which might demand and deserve equality in domestic councils. I have no sympathy with that class of men, for I believe the happiest home is that in which the woman has the most influence, and that man the happiest who is consciously or unconsciously ruled by the intuitive wisdom and love of his wife.

If the change which I advocate will have something like the same inspiring effect upon woman, as the military uniform and flag have upon the citizen soldier, it is not a trifling matter, nor one which the leaders of woman's progress can overlook.

But as the sense of beauty and grace is our guide in all matters relating to dress, until fashion has made its decree, I would submit the proposition that the change which I urge will bring with it not only a feeling of grace and beauty, but a spirit of freedom and ease which is essential to the perfection and progress of the women of this century. The long skirt has been like the curfew imposed of old by despotism, and I would like to hear the cry, "Curfew shall not ring to-night."

I have tried to embody my idea of the dress which women will wear in the next century, and ought to begin wearing in this, in a drawing with the aid of an artist of fine taste, interested in dress reform, who has sketched a summer and a winter costume. It is a dress which admits of great ornament on the bosom as well as the skirts, and if some of the handsome women of our great cities would wear to a ball a picturesque and rich costume of this pattern the compliments it would receive would make its introduction easy. If the ladies of New York or Chicago would get up an entertainment in which every lady should wear this costume, as rich and beautiful as she could make it, the *tout ensemble* would be so rare and charming as to make the dress immensely popular, and the largest hall in either city would be insufficient to hold the eager spectators, and the spectacle might be used to raise a revenue for the woman movement which would give it a great impulse onward. I hope, therefore that the *financial* merit of this suggestion may be sufficient to induce its adoption in this experimental way, which I would respectfully submit to the judgment of Miss Willard and Mrs. Stanton.

There is one detail concerning which opinions may differ. I think nothing equal to pantaloons in utility and ease, but some will say decidedly that a pair of high boots or buttoned leggins connecting with knickerbockers, or Turkish trousers would be more handsome and appropriate, to which I offer no objection, and my artist friend has made such a sketch. All I insist upon is the removal of the long skirt, the freedom of the limbs and that fullness of skirts which will prevent their ever being in the way. A lady friend who approved all my suggestions dissented a little, saying, "We don't want to show the pantaloons, they remind one of Dr Mary Walker." But as I don't feel the force of her argument I still believe that some such outline as the following would be upon the whole the most commendable, which I offer not as a drawing of the costume but as a rude diagram of my theory. She mentioned another practical difficulty—that in making a loose and comfortable dress, free from the corset, which I assume as a matter of course, she found it almost impossible to get it executed by the dressmakers and had to make it herself. It was very becoming.

These suggestions I would say to conservative thinkers are not alarmingly novel. The old Greek statue of Diana and the fawn embodies the same idea in a *negligé* style. I would give greater fullness to the dress and four inches more to its length, with more ornament to the bosom. A distinguished English lady whose name I cannot recall, excites no little admiration when spending her time in her Florida orange groves by wearing such a dress as I have described. She wears also a high pair of boots I think Madam Jenness-Miller has given the public a pattern coming near to my description. No one, I think, need apprehend any hostile criticism in adopting this style beyond the astonishment with which interesting deviations from fashion are received. A group of a hundred women of good society could very soon make this new style acceptable. To see how these suggestions would strike intelligent women, I submitted this essay to a lady wen known in literature and questions of social progress, whose opinions would carry as much weight as those of any lady in the city of her residence. The following is her reply:

I have read Dr. Buchanan's article and from the feminine standpoint fully indorse his ideas. There is nothing which hampers women physically and spiritually more than the long skirts, and to cut them off at the knees is to open a new path to progress. May we all enter it and find its delightful termination—freedom.

I next presented the essay to a literary lady of the ultra conservative type, who has no toleration for women suffragists, and she acknowledged that she would be pleased to see such a dress universally adopted, but did not believe women would ever don it.

Finally, allow me to ask why do women persist in that fantastic nonsense which is called a bonnet, which is generally neither ornamental nor useful, for it neither protects the head, shelters the eyes, nor in general adds anything picturesque to their beauty. We do sometimes see a bonnet that is somewhat rational and rather becoming, but any fantastic trifle on the top or the back of the head will pass for a bonnet, even if it is nothing but a huge beetle or horsefly. But the head needs some protection from the sun and from drafts of air, and the eyes from a glare of light—not less than three inches of brim. The broadbrimmed soft hats worn by men are very appropriate. Women should wear a hat of warm, soft material, projecting well over the eyes, secured by a ribbon under the chin, and ornamented tastefully, as by feathers or flowers. Such a hat gives opportunity for the veil which excludes the harsh wind and adds something to beauty or conceals its absence. I remember about seventy years ago my boyish admiration of the green silk calash which surrounded the rosy cheeks of a beautiful cousin (now in the better world). It combined beauty with the perfect protection of head, neck, face and eyes, and I doubt if any bonnet more useful and ornamental will ever be found. The staring eye of impertinent curiosity is a great social nuisance, and the calash with a veil is woman's best protection against it.

JOSEPH RODES BUCHANAN, M. D.

Kansas City, Mo.

EDITORIAL CORRESPONDENCE.

GOOD-BYE TO CALIFORNIA.

DEAR UNION SIGNAL:—Six months sojourn in California has greatly endeared its W. C. T. U. to me, making me appreciate as never before, the devotion of its women and the difficulties under which they labor. Not the least of these is one unsuspected until I came here—the almost universal ill health of women. This is more noticeable in Southern than in Northern California, yet everywhere I have noted it—doubtless in part due to the fact that many came here for their health, yet I have sometimes found it among "native daughters." Their work is undoubtedly responsible for a large share of it; the difficulty of procuring domestic service, or its expensiveness, forces many a housewife to do her own work here, who never thought of doing it unaided in the east. Then, in Southern California the almost universal raising of fruit entails additional burdens upon womenfolk.

In this connection allow me to answer the many inquiries made concerning the success of the plan for introducing English housemaids. I am sorry to say it was a failure, largely owing to the differing conditions of life here and in England. There, domestic service is more differentiated than here; a maid of all work, one who can do, as the efficient housekeeper must, all kinds of housework, is what is needed here. But the maids brought over usually knew how to do only one thing, and many of them not even that. They came with the expectation of being "lady's maids," or companions, ready to do the ornamental part, but totally unprepared for actual service.

Most of them seemed well intentioned, but unable to cope with conditions so utterly unlike their expectations, or to what they were accustomed. It was a sad experience all round; most pitiful are the stories I hear; they were strangers in a strange land, without money or the ability to earn it. Some were sent back to England, the expense being borne by kind-hearted people here; some drifted into light business positions, a few married, and some found refuge in charitable institutions. I have been through the length and breadth of Southern California, working in every one of its counties, yet never once have I found one of these English maids in domestic service.

The revival meetings, conducted throughout the state by Rev. B. Fay Mills, have given a mighty impulse to all forms of Christian labor, including the W. C. T. U. It has not been my privilege to attend any of his gatherings but at Los Angeles, Santa Barbara and Oakland I came immediately at their close and found the atmosphere fully charged with spiritual ozone. Under such conditions it was not hard to have Christians realize that temperance

is one of the "fruits of the Spirit," and to lead young converts into temperance work as one form of Christian activity ever ready at their hand.

An incident which occurred at Portland shows what sort of a temperance man Mr. Mills is. During his meetings there Wolfenbarger and Huckens visited the city. As there were no revival services Saturday night the Prohibitionists asked for the use of the great tabernacle for that evening. Mr. Mills called the committee of ministers having charge of his meetings together and laid the request before them, remarking, "I shall have no meeting in the tabernacle that evening; it is for you to say whether you will allow the Prohibitionists to use it."

Then up rose a leading D. D. and said: "I really do not think it fitting to mix up politics with these revival services." The rest of the ministers followed his lead, fearing that this introduction of politics would interfere with the work of saving souls. Mr. Mills listened quietly, making no sign till the last one had spoken, then electrified them by saying: "Gentlemen, I am a Third Party Prohibitionist, couldn't be a Christian if I wasn't." That settled it, and Wolfenbarger and Huckens had the tabernacle.

My last glimpse of Southern California was characteristic and prophetic. My last evening spent at Los Angeles was at a W. C. T. U. "Dollar Social," in the temple. Funny or pathetic were the various ways in which women had earned their dollars; many of their husbands were moved to duplicate these gifts. Altogether, the evening was a bright and happy one. We had started home when some "last words" recalled my hostess and I sat in the carriage awaiting her coming. Through the windows I looked into the brilliantly lighted rooms, beautiful with flowers; enframed by the open window, garlanded with roses, were the faces of Mother Ransom, Mrs. Crow and Mrs. Garbutt, aglow with love for the work in which they are such important factors. That picture will ever go with me—the beautiful temple bathed in moonlight, those earnest faces, those rose-wreaths in token of the victory with which God in His own good time will surely crown their labors. God bless the hard working women of California!

Pacific Grove, where is held the school of methods for Northern California, was my next objective point. This place is to San Francisco, a hundred miles distant, what Ocean Grove is to New York and Philadelphia, or Lake Bluff to Chicago. It is a prohibition summer resort, though connected by street cars with Old Monterey, where saloons abound, and where is Hotel Del Monte with its aristocratic club-house and bar. The Southern Pacific railway, by most generous treatment in the way of transportation, aids the W. C. T. U. materially in securing a large attendance at its school of methods. The commodious Methodist church is freely placed at its disposal, and everything done to made our stay pleasant and profitable.

For the first time in the history of this school a woman occupied the pulpit Sabbath morning; at the close of the service came admission to church membership, and it seemed an appropriate and pleasant thing to have among those thus received two prominent W. C. T. U. workers, Frau Skelton, and Emma Pow Smith. Each of these busy women has erected a tiny cottage at Pacific Grove, where she can come for the few weeks' rest during the year which is all the urgent demands of the work allow her.

Presiding over the school is the quiet, gracious woman who is "bringing to pass" so many good things in North ern California, its president, Mrs. B. Sturtevant-Peet, surrounded by her efficient aids, the state officers and superintendents. The very quietness with which Mrs. Peet works prevents recognition of her efficiency, but one going from point to point as I have done, is struck with the amount of work she has accomplished. She is on the go constantly, visiting the different counties in this state of magnificent distances, holding county conventions, and in other ways arousing such enthusiasm for our work that women sometimes come one hundred and fifty miles in their own conveyances to attend a W. C. T. U convention. Not the least among her good offices is that which wins for her the beatitude, "Blessed are the peace-makers." But like most of our women, she is overworked. The W. C. T. U. must take precious good care of her, or they will not have her long.

A deeply devotional spirit characterized this school. Many of its leaders came from Oakland where the Mills meetings were then in progress, and where those who stayed often met in special prayer for us at work in Pacific Grove. The devotional hour from eleven to twelve each day, in charge of the evangelistic superintendent, Mrs. Churchill, were occasions not to be forgotten. Particularly was this true of the one devoted to prayer for Placer county, then on the eve of its local option election. Emma Pow Smith had charge of it, but as one remarked, it soon passed beyond her, and God himself seemed leading it. Soon all were kneeling within and around the altar, and such prayers ascended as arise only from overburdened hearts. The answer did not come as we hoped, in a no license victory, yet who shall say those prayers were unheeded? The lessons taught by that campaign, the impression made by the large temperance vote, lacking scarce one hundred of victory, will not be lost when the liquor power of the state—linked with all the powers of evil—concentrated to oppose it. And who knows but this failure to banish the curse through local option may spur men on to more determined efforts for state and national prohibition?

The school of methods showed its faith by its works; its prayers were followed by a generous collection, sent to Dr. Mallory, president of Placer county W. C. T. U., to assist in defraying campaign expenses.

This school was a notably generous one, Miss Severance's appeal for legislative work to secure suffrage next winter being responded to by over two hundred dollars subscribed in a few moments. Subscriptions toward other state work, added to receipts from two entertainments, brought amount raised by the school up to nearly five hundred dollars more than its expenses, a thing unprecedented in the history of schools of methods.

I leave the record of our work to the reporter, but cannot pass without mentioning the concert by the Oakland Temperance Cadets, fifteen noble young men, trained from early boyhood in Band of Hope and L. T. L. work by the indefatigable superintendent of the state, Mrs. Borland. Each wore the white ribbon, and many of them the white rose as they stood on the platform, and from many mother hearts went up to God thanksgivings for what this typified and prayers that all over the land there might grow up thousands of such boys, ready to do valiant service for God and home and native land.

Astoria, Ore. MARY ALLEN WEST.

(*To be continued.*)

A HOPEOUL WORD FROM "MOTHER WALLACE."

MY DEAR MISS WILLARD:—Do not think that I am lacking in respect or love for you because I have failed to reply sooner to your letter. The truth is, I have been so undecided as to what I can do about going to Denver this fall. Dislike as much as I may, I am compelled to admit that the limitation of age is upon me. I am not sick, have not a pain nor ache, but am so weak and feeble that I doubt if I could stand the trip. I want to thank you for the kind expressions of regard and appreciation contained in your letter. I value them more than rubies. Think of me at home as looking on with unabated interest upon all the great movements of the day, reading with avidity all that comes under my eye relating to the great theme of human progress. The outlook is bright and hopeful. All things are crowding to a fulfillment of God's promise for dominion to humanity. The end may be delayed but victory is certain. By virtue of our high origin and destiny defeat is impossible. Are we not of God? In the accomplishment of His purposes He takes no thought of time as we measure it. Sixty years ago a little band of disciples, fifteen in number, of the Lord Jesus, organized amid ridicule and persecutions, a congregation of worshipers in Indianapolis, pledged to work for the union of Christians based upon the New Testament for the removal of creeds and all things which divide the body of Christ. On the 26th of July they laid the corner-stone of a new building dedicated to the same purpose. As I am the only surviving member of the original number, they invited me to deliver the address on the occasion. To-day the Christian world is full of the thought that if we ever take the world for Christ, creeds must be abolished and Christians must be united in the upbuilding of humanity and for the exaltation of the authority and personality of Jesus Christ. The world is rapidly learning that it is by the application of the golden rule all the problems of life are to be solved. Yours,

Cataract, Ind. Z. S. WALLACE.

A CHOICE MESSAGE.

DEAR UNION SIGNAL:—Something Miss Willard's grand old mother spoke the last evening I called upon her, about "growing old," reminded me of Victor Hugo's "Autumn," or his "Future life." Maybe others would enjoy hearing somebody read it:

"I feel in myself the future life. I am like a forest more than once cut down. The new shoots live stronger and livelier than ever. I am rising I know toward the skies. The sunshine is over my head." . . . "You say, the soul is but a resultant of bodily powers, why then is my soul more luminous as bodily powers fail? Winter is upon my head and eternal spring within my heart when I breathe, as now, the fragrance of the lilies, the violets, and roses as at twenty years. The nearer I approach the end, the plainer I hear around me the immortal symphonies of the worlds which unite me. It is marvelous, yet simple, it is a fairy tale, yet it is history. For half a century I have been writing my thoughts in prose, verse, history, romance, satire, odes, songs; I have tried all, but have not said a thousandth part of what is in me. When I go, I can say, 'I have finished my day's work.' But I cannot say, 'I have finished my life, my day's work will begin again next morning.' The tomb is not a blind alley, it is a thoroughfare; it closes on the twilight to open on the same. I improve every hour because I love this world as my fatherland. My work is only a beginning; it is hardly above the foundation. I should be glad to see it mounting and mounting and mounting forever. The thirst for the infinite proves infinity." * * *

BY MATILDA B. CARSE.

And he said unto them, Why are ye fearful, O ye of little faith? Then he arose, and rebuked the winds and the sea; and there was a great calm.—Matt. 8:26.

Almost the last earthly link that binds our beloved leader by the natural ties of blood, in the death of her aged mother, has been severed. Rest Cottage has lost not only for the daughter, but for those of us who were privileged to frequent it, the one that made it seem so dear and homelike. Tears fill the eyes to think how empty that home will be without her. No more shall we see within its walls the tall, stately form that age could not bow. That face with all its strength, so genial and kindly, heaven has hid from our view. But we can keep her memory in our hearts, and ever before us the example of her beautiful, unselfish life—she who willingly gave to her country her only and best, at a time when the growing infirmities of age naturally demanded her constant and loving care. How often have I known her to stay weeks and months without even seeing the daughter for whom she longed; but no murmur fell from her lips, nor would she in writing say one word that would tend to hasten her home from the great public duties that demanded her attention, but the noble recluse bore all with the calmness and fortitude of a great soul. She knew that her deprivation was for the country's good, and for the breaking of the chains that bound the slaves of rum. Honestly has she earned the name of "Saint Courageous." And the daughter could never have been the character she is without the royal-hearted mother. Mrs. Mary T. Hill Willard ought to have, in recognition of all she was and has given us, a memorial in Willard Hall. I suggest that the center window of the thirteen in the Hall be selected as a memorial for Mrs. Willard, and in two or three weeks, if the subscriptions warrant it, I will write Mr. Walter Crane, of London, to at once commence a suitable design for it, and have it executed as soon as possible. I now start this subscription for the memorial by paying ten dollars toward it. The price of the window will be $500. Let those to whom it would be a privilege and pleasure to subscribe, do so at once.

***

Mrs. Jane A. Minor, Columbus, Ohio, writes: "It is with pleasure I enclose you $100 for the noble Temple, and also to have a memorial tablet in Willard Hall for my little daughter, Florence Amelia Minor, who was taken from me in early life. I give this in token of her short but beautiful life." "Enclosed find $5 for the Temple. I send it for our little boy, who went home June 6, 1892, aged seven years." So writes Mrs. Rachel F. Slatter Doylestown, Pa. Mrs. A. A. Howard, Fairport, N. Y., lost a son aged twenty the past year, while attending college. He was thoroughly temperate, never drank nor smoked. His last words were: "Tell mother I am ready and willing to go if it is the Lord's will." His mother sends $1.17 in memoriam. Miss C. S Burnett, Hartford, Ohio, sends $1 in memoriam for her mother, Mrs. Cassandra Burnett. One dollar comes from the Moberly, Mo., auxiliary, to be applied on the Lucy Webb Hayes memorial.

***

The following rather amusing letter arrives from an old gentleman, Mr. E. H. Williams, Waterville, Me.: "I see by the last SIGNAL you have started a memorial for Whittier, in the form of a clock. I had rather it had been a statue of him, holding in his uplifted hand a manuscript roll, inscribed: 'The voice of freedom;' but I won't kick; you shall have my dollar all the same, which I now enclose. The clock will be useful as well as ornamental." The following has been received from Mary B. Ingham, Cleveland, Ohio: "Enclosed is $1 for the Jane E. Weeden tablet, in loving memory of the work she so cheerfully performed in this city, particularly in the Pearl St. Friendly Inn. I could wish this offering were $100 instead $1." Mrs. M. E. Peel, Yankton, So. Dak., sends $1.35 toward a tablet for Susan B. Anthony. Brave, noble, self-sacrificing Susan, we are glad her heroic efforts for women stir others to start a fund, to have her name among the great and good of her sex in Willard Hall. Lyman H. Fitch, Stockville, Neb., sends $2.20 for the Jennie Casseday tablet. The Iowa W. C. T. U. are not going to forget the herculean work, so successfully performed by their beloved state president, Mrs. Marion H. Dunham. Her name is also to have a place on a tablet in Willard Hall. The Le Mars Iowa, W. C. T. U. sends $1 for this purpose.

***

"I am delighted," writes Mrs. L. E. Morley, Rochester, N. Y., "to be able to send you in addition to the $20 you have already received, $10.55, collected from the boys' union, in which I am so much interested. Our meetings are very nice and orderly, and they are thoroughly instructed in all 'Temple Items.'" How much self-sacrifice and boyish enthusiasm accompanies this gift, for be it remembered, this money comes from poor little fellows who are often forced to go hungry. Many of them are homeless waifs, but their wise and noble teacher, Mrs. Morley, knows if she allies them as builders of the beautiful Temperance Temple, and their names be engraved upon its walls, she has aroused in their souls a holy enthusiasm for purity and temperance which will be difficult to quench by the temptations of their hard lives.

***

A two-cent stamp sent to Mrs. Matilda B. Carse, the Temple, Chicago, will secure a mite-box, descriptive card and bulletin; remember, all who fill a mite box ($3.65) before next April will receive a photographic group consisting of Lady Henry Somerset, Miss Willard and the founder of the Temple. All drafts should be made out in the name of Miss Esther Pugh. All matters pertaining to the Temple should be addressed to Mrs. Carse.

WISHES.

BY AGNES E. VOLENTINE.

[The following letter will add interest to this sweet little poem:]

I am nine years old, and live among the pleasant country hills. I signed the temperance pledge when I was five and have kept it. We have taken THE UNION SIGNAL ten years.

I wish I were a busy bee—
Buzz! buzz! away;
Or else a bird in a leafy tree,
Singing a song each day.
But the hours are few that the bee can rest,
And the bird must find twigs to build a nest,
So neither of these would be the best;
It would not do.

I wish I were a beauteous rock,
Within a pebbly brook.
I'd like to be a gay peacock;
How pretty I should look!
But a rock or stone has no eyes or nose,
Unloved is the bird that proudly goes,
So I'd be a child as sweet as a rose,
If I were you!

New Douglas, Ill.

A SOCIETY OF THREE.

BY HARRIET FRANCENE CROCKER.

"Now Pheny an' Phosy, you just sit right down here in this nice shady spot an' be real good children an' don't int'rupt, 'cause that isn't p'lite, you know, an I'll tell you just all about it an' everything.

"Mamma an' a whole lot of other ladies wears a little bit of ribbon,—white, you know—pinned right on their dresses in front,—just a little bow—"

"Yes'm, I seen 'em—" broke in Pheny, disregarding the injunction about "int'rupting"—"I seen 'em one time, I did."

"Me too," cried Phosy, "we was comin' from Rines's store, me'n Pheny was, an' we seen 'em."

"Pinned right a-top o' the lady's dress,—silk, too, it was," added Pheny; "oh, laudy! wasn't it shiny, Phosy?"

Phosy assented rapturously, rolling her big black eyes heavenward till not much more than the whites gleamed from the little black face.

Dorothy breathed a patient sigh. "Try-pheny an' Tryphosy *Tuttle*," said she, "you *mustn't* int'rupt when other folks is talking! Now *please* be good little girls an' keep still till I tell you all about it."

"Phosy, don't you int'rupt no mo'," said Pheny severely.

Phosy shook her small head emphatically, and the two stiff little braids of kinky hair, tied with red ribbons, stuck out in a most defiant manner. But she remained quiet, and Dorothy went on.

"That little white ribbon, you know, means temp'rance, an' temp'rance means—means—well, temp'rance means what your papa ain't got. It's when folks don't b'lieve in sellin' an' drinkin' naughty stuff that makes other folks 'toxicated—an' when they try to stop 'em, you know—that's temp'rance."

Dorothy paused, quite flushed with the success of her definition, and Phosy looked solemnly over at Pheny Then she ventured a remark.

"Daddy done gone got drunk last ebenin' an' smashed up de stove—he done it with an ax, he did. Mammy, she cried awful an' me'n Pheny cried too."

"Phosy, chile," said Pheny gravely, "you 'uns hadn't orter go'n tell fam'ly 'fairs, 'deed you hadn't. But Miss Dor'thy done know all 'bout daddy's goin's on so 'taint much matter. Daddy's be'n awful lately, shore 'nough."

Dorothy grasped a little black hand impulsively in each of hers. "Course I know it, childern," she said, and sympathy shone in her sweet blue eyes. "An' that's just 'xactly the reason I've got you out here under the tree, tellin' you all about that little ribbon. I'm goin' to wear it an' so are you, Pheny an' Phosy, an' I 'most believe we can make your papa stop gettin' 'toxicated. 'Cause it's awful—it just is. I heard your mamma tellin' my mamma last week when she came to wash an' she cried right into the wash-tub. Mamma looked awful sorry an' I know she felt bad. *I* felt bad too, and I'm goin' to start a little temp'rance s'ciety an' try to help your papa."

"Daddy's awful good when he ain't drunk," said Pheny. "We likes him then, awful. An' he's good to mammy, an' helps her lots."

"An' he brings us ho[illegible] things to eat," chimed in Phosy, clasping her small black hands, "'tatoes an' meat, an' honest butter. Sometimes we don't have no butter—lots o' times we don't."

Dorothy stood up. "Well, your papa's a good papa an' worth savin', an' we'll save him if we can. Mebby then your poor mamma won't have to go out washin' an' work so hard, an' mebby you can have nicer clothes an' go to Sunday-school. I've got some money all my own, an' I'm going to buy some white ribbon an' we'll wear some little bows an' be temp'rance, too. You come to morrow an' I'll give 'em to you. Now let's sing. Let's sing 'Hold the Fort.'"

And sing they did, Tryphena and Tryphosa adding their sweet young voices to Dorothy's in the familiar strain.

"How sweet dem chilluns do sing!" said Cinthy Tuttle to herself as the stood in the low doorway of her little tumble down house. "Ef deir pa wa'n't just gone plumb ter ruin dem two twins might 'mount ter somethin'. I useter sing like dem, too, when I were a little coon down South, 'thout a trouble in the hull round world. Dem was happy days, dem was."

And the tired woman went wearily about her work with a sad strain from some old plantation melody upon her lips.

"Fo' de land's sakes!" Cinthy cried next day when the twins, hand in hand, as usual, sauntered into the hot little kitchen,—"what am yo' chilluns done got pinned onto dem ole gingham aperns o' your'n?"

"Dem's our badges, mammy," Pheny answered, with dignity. "Me'n Phosy b'longs ter Miss Dor'thy's temp'rance s'ciety, and dese yere little ribbins is our badges. Badges is signs, mammy, o' what folks b'longs to."

"We don't want daddy to drink no mo'," wailed Phosy,—"'taint right to smash up de stove an' tear 'round de way he do. Daddy'll see our white ribbins an' mebby quit. Miss Dor'thy, she said so, didn't she, Pheny?"

"Land sakes, yo' po' chilluns! Nothin' gwine help yer po' pa. Nothin' gwine save 'im from dat drink! Didn't I done cry an' weep an' pray an' beg 'im time an' agin, hopin' an' hopin' an' hopin'? 'Tain't no use, 'tain't no use!" Cinthy threw her apron over her head and rocked herself back and forth in the rickety old chair into which she had fallen.

"'*Tis* use, mammy, don't cry, *don't* cry, mammy! Daddy's awful good when he ain't drunk, and we'll cure him, we will, Phosy'n me."

And they did. Three months after Dorothy's society of three was organized, Dorothy's papa, Doctor Leigh, said to his wife:

"It's wonderful, Helen, what an amount of good two diminutive, unbleached citizens of the United States can do! There's Jim Tuttle, now, a notable illustration of the power of influence and"—Dr. Leigh laughed—"the little white ribbon! He told me to-day that he had not touched a drop for over two months, that he had taken the pledge, had found steady work at good wages, and was putting in all his spare time fixing up that miserable little house they call home. And what's more, it's those two little *Try's*, scripturally named, I believe, Tryphena and Tryphosa, and our dear little Dot, that have worked the marvel. It seems Dot, bless her kind little heart, took it into her head to put on the white ribbon, and make those little darkies put it on, too. The power of influence, again, you see, my dear. If you were not so staunch a white-ribboner, Helen, surely Dot would not have started her temperance society and been the means of saving Tuttle, who is quite a man after all."

Dr. Leigh never would call his little daughter anything but Dot; but Mrs. Leigh smiled and said: "Yes, dear, I'm proud of Dorothy. Cinthy told me all about it this very morning when she came to wash. 'Deed dese am proud an' happy days, Mis' Leigh,' she said. 'De good Lawd bless Miss Dor'thy fer what she done! Jim, he's sober's anybody now, an' jest as 'spectable a co'panion as I could ever ask fer. He's workin' ebery day right along, an' he's fixin' up de old house, Jim is, an' bime by we'm gwine be real high-up cullud pussons, shore 'nough!'"

Dr. Leigh laughed. "Well, wife, that's a great little ribbon, I can tell you! I didn't use to take much stock in it, you know, but as Cinthy would say, 'I'm done gone b'en converted!" Wear it always, Helen, my dear, and have Dot wear it, too. I believe the smile of God rests upon it."

"And I believe so, too."

Haymaker, Pa.

A LITTLE Massachusetts boy, who deserves election to the Law and Order League, recently printed a sign and fastened it on one of the posts of the front piazza. The sign read: "No smoke-ness, nor drunk-ness, nor swear-words, nor wickedness round this house." "Of course we don't do such things," said little Master Virtue, "but I thought it would be good to have the sign up there for the tin peddlers and the visitors to read."—*Selected.*

BERTHA—"Grandma, is oor teef good?" GRANDMA—"No, darling; I haven't any now, unfortunately." BERTHA—"Then I'll give oo my nuts to mind till I come back."—*Pacific Methodist.*

DEAR BOYS AND GIRLS:—Two weeks have passed since we gathered in our Cozy Corner. Last week we did not meet because THE UNION SIGNAL columns were devoted to the memory of Madam Willard, the aged mother of Miss Frances Willard, its editor-in-chief.

Those of you who are fortunate in having a tender, loving grandmother in your homes will have a very good idea of what Madam Willard was like in her home, Rest Cottage, and to the dear ones who loved her most. Everybody who knew her loved her too, because the eighty-seven years of her life—just think *eighty-seven* years!—had been so filled with good deeds and thoughts that you could see their marks in her beautiful face.

May you all so live that nothing but the lines of unselfishness, goodness and purity shall be stamped in your faces as the years go by. Affectionately,

Aunt Jane

COZY CORNER LETTERS.

I am a little boy ten years old. I signed the pledge two years ago and always mean to keep it. Our UNION SIGNAL goes into five families after we have read it, and then is put into the wall pocket in a depot.

E. Smithfield, Pa. ROBIN H. ADAMS.

I am glad your UNION SIGNAL benefits so many. You are welcome to our cozy nest, Robin.

I am glad of prohibition in Indian Territory. I read of Madam Willard's death. I am sorry.

Your L. T. L.,
ROYAL J. DAVIS.

South Wabash, Ind.

Old and young are alike sorry to have Madam Willard go away.

When I was about five years old my brothers Harry and Wilson and myself joined the Loyal Temperance Legion. I have never broken my pledge and never expect to. You never can tell how much pleasure your letters give us children! ELLA GRACE AVERY.

Montour, Iowa.

Such letters as yours, dear little temperance girl, give me great pleasure in return. Thank you!

You asked us to write stories, so I wrote one for you. The Cozy Corner is nicer than ever.

Your loving niece,

Evansville, Wis. PEARL CAMPBELL.

Thank you, Pearl. Your story will be printed in our column very soon.

SOFT-SHELLED NUTS.

84.

ACROSTIC BLANK.

——— among women.
——— without ceasing your work of faith.
——— workman that needeth not to be ashamed.
——— given to wine.
——— of God.
——— lady.
——— is more precious than rubies.
——— her.
——— are bound to thank God always for you.
——— give you good doctrine.
——— us walk honestly as in the day not in rioting and drunkenness.
——— the beauty of the Lord our God be upon us.
——— establish Thou the work of our hands.
——— up, ye women that are at ease.
——— be of good comfort.

The initials of the omitted words form a "good, grea name." ALICE ADKINS.

85.

BACKWARD, AND FORWARD.

The lamp that sparkle in the sky,
Turned end about make rodents shy.

WATT.

86.

CHARADE.

I am a word of three syllables.
My first is a cooking utensil.
My second is a character of the alphabet.
My third is parts of my foot.
My whole is something from which whisky is distilled

EDITH M. THORNTON.

Send all replies and *original* puzzles to Puzzle Editor, THE UNION SIGNAL, the Temple, La Salle St., Chicago, Ill.

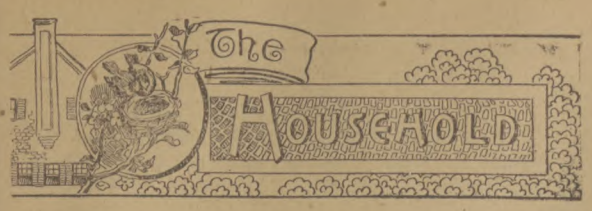
ANSWERS TO PUZZLES PUBLISHED AUGUST 4.

74. Bee, beer; port, porter; peat, Peter; pole, polar; pay, pair; lick, liquor; let, letter.

75.
R O S E
O P E N
S E E D
E N D S

76. Temperance.

Correct answers: Ross Cain; Erma M. Thornton; Royal J. Davis; Paul R. B. Thompson; Cora M. Thompson; Rebecca; Ray Wall; Carl Lewis. BERTHA T. SPENCER.



A LESSON.

BY R. MC C.

O Golden Rod, thy brave array,
More fitting seems for kingly court,
Than flaunting here by dusty way!

This cloth of gold in which I'm drest,
Is garb indeed of royalty;
But who serves man doth serve God best.

DAVID DOUGLAS AND HIS WIFE.

BY MRS. O. W. SCOTT.

CHAPTER I.

PACKING.

The April sunshine filtered through branches of maples, filled with swelling buds and bird songs, and sent its enlivening beams straight through the upper windows of the Terracetown parsonage. It was very good of the sun to illuminate the attic that afternoon, for Mrs. Douglas was there at work, in the midst of great confusion. She wore an old wrapper, and a big gingham apron; and her head was covered by a small checked shawl.

"There!" said she with a sigh of relief, "one more box is ready." Rising from her cramped position on the floor she thrust out her arms wearily, looked from the window up into the blue sky for a moment; then knelt before a large, zinc-covered trunk and tried to raise the lid. With true feminine persistence she tugged and pulled and pounded, but with no avail.

"David! David!" she called at length, from the head of the stairs.

"What's wanted?" replied a masculine voice.

"Something ails the trunk. I can't raise the cover. Please come up, and bring the hammer, and chisel, and screw driver."

A moment later a gentleman slowly ascended the garret stairs, and appeared upon the scene of action. His costume was hardly ministerial, the faded dressing gown and slouch hat being mere hints of "better days;" and yet there was no mistaking his calling.

"Whew! seems to me we never had so much stuff to pack before!" he ejaculated, standing with hat pushed back and arms akimbo. "I've filled all my book boxes, and there's enough left over to endow a library of odds and ends. And here you are with surplus garments which would make an orphan asylum twice glad. How is it that we accumulate such heaps of riches, and yet never seem to have anything?"

"I don't know," said his wife, "but really, David, there aren't any valuables. So many things aren't good enough to give away, and are too good to throw away. How do people dispose of 'betweenities,' I wonder?"

But Mr. Douglas was giving his attention to the big trunk, which, after a shake and the pulling of a strap with gentle force, yielded, and the lid flew up.

"There you are! What's the trouble with that? It just shows how little a woman knows about mechanics. If anything gets the least bit out of order she must run and call a man!" and Mr. Douglas sat down complacently upon a pile of clothing, while hammer, chisel and screw driver fell to the floor with a resounding thump.

"I had probably worked over it until it was just ready to give way," said his wife, at which conclusion the minister laughed derisively.

An odor of camphor rose from the big trunk, which grew stronger as Mrs. Douglas took from it a faded army overcoat and held it up for inspection.

"Well! Well! How are you, old friend?" exclaimed her husband, reaching for it. "Now, Mary, here's a garment you have been packing and unpacking and putting away in camphor for twenty years. Don't you think—"

"Yes, and I will do it twenty years longer. I'll never, *never* part with this blessed old coat," and tears sprang to her eyes as she gave it an affectionate pat.

"Well, Mary, it does remind one powerfully of old times, doesn't it? Dear me! I wasn't much older than our Archie when I left Gilead with the 'Guards.' What would we think if he had to enlist?"

"Oh, don't speak of it! You were stronger and taller than he is. I remember how handsome you looked in your army blue. Really, had never noticed how you *did* look before, but the war made men of boys, and we girls had to admire our heroes, of course."

"I always knew I owed a good deal to my soldier clothes," said Mr. Douglas, meekly.

"Yes, to the army blue and the cause it represented and the goodness and trueness in the man himself," responded his wife, loyally, as she shook out the dress suit.

"Thank you! I'm glad it wasn't simply the clothes you admired. But what days those were! We fellows stood straight every time never a question of safety or policy, but just duty, *duty* It was worth while to live when every man was expected to stand flat footed and full weight on one side or the other."

"But if I remember rightly, there were those who did not The traditional 'fence,' hence, held a good many of the fearful and unbelieving," said Mrs. Douglas.

"Yes, but there was one advantage even then," persisted her husband, "they were very uncomfortable. Nowadays the fence is upholstered, and has become a fashionable resort. There is so much doubt and uncertainty in the air that one begins to waver before he knows it: and if it were not for the sufferings and the sacrifices I could almost wish to see a revival of '63 and '64 just for the sake of a general waking up once more. We are suffering from a sort of moral 'creeping-paralysis.' The money-making nerves and muscles are all right, and politics are humming, but there's nothing in all this to take hold of a man and develop the best there is in him." Pausing a moment in deep thought, his eyes fixed upon the old coat, his next words were of reminiscence: "How well I remember one day when we were expecting a battle, a lot of us got together to sing the war songs once more. There were some splendid singers in our company, and we made the welkin ring with: 'Just before the battle, mother,' and 'Who will care for mother now;' and 'Tenting on the old camp ground.' It was just sunset, and we sang and sang until the stars came out. Then Chaplain Put. said, 'Now sing the doxology, boys, and we'll close with a word of prayer.' Well, as we sang it, I really believe we said 'good-bye' to the earth—we were so uplifted and exalted. And then the prayer! Well, I never expect to see heaven much clearer till I go there! It was wonderful. And it was the last time some of the boys ever sang with us—it was in very truth their doxology."

The sun was sending slanting beams through the attic windows, and the packing was still undone; but for a few moments the past crowded out the present, as the minister sat with head bowed over the relics of a struggle which seemed so very long ago. Mrs. Douglas was the first to speak.

"David, I think there's another contest coming, equal to the Civil War. I pray God it may never bring battlefields and slaughter, but it does seem to me intemperance is as great a foe to the nation as slavery was, and calls for men every bit as brave as soldiers to rout it."

"Yes, I know it," said Mr. Douglas, half wearily, "and it was thinking of this question which inspired this talk—that and the old coat. The fact is, I just had a call from Billings, he brought over his boot and shoe bill, and it's eight dollars more than I thought it would be. How is it the children wear out so many boots? Well, he says the fire company had a hilarious time after they put out that little blaze in the Republican headquarters the other night. They had all the beer and whisky they wanted, and Fish and Follensbee paid the bills. Leading politicians and church members—I declare, it's too bad! I'm almost ashamed to train in such a party."

"This is a free country, David, and you needn't stay in any party one minute longer than you choose," said his wife, quietly.

Immediately a subtle change passed over the minister's face; a look such as great men assume when women surprise them by venturing too near the sacred political enclosures consecrated to manhood alone. He loved his wife as the "apple of his eye," but he had to remind her once in a while that she was a woman! So he met this side thrust by saying in a somewhat petulant tone:

"Now that's the way you women talk! It is very easy for you who have no political responsibility, to say: 'Oh, you can do thus and so,' but what if you were in my place? I tell you I just hurrahed myself hoarse for Lincoln and Grant; and the grand old party which had such leaders and did so much for the country is bound to come out right one of these days. We may make a good many 'crooked paths' as Father Dennett says, but you'll see the old Republican party forging up to the goal by and by."

Mary was examining the seams of the old suit very carefully at that moment, and only murmured: "I was afraid the moths had got into it."

"What, the party?" laughed the minister. "Oh, you meant the coat? Keep them out by all means, for my soldier clothes and sword are all the heir-looms I shall have to leave the children, I'm afraid."

Ding! Ding! Ding! the voice of the door-bell, that unquiet member in parsonage belongings, aroused them.

"Oh, David, please go to the door! you look better than I," cried Mrs. Douglas, smoothing her disheveled locks with a nervous motion peculiar to women.

"Thanks! even shades of difference should be taken into account when people are in their packing clothes. But I think a committee should be chosen to decide which —well, Marion, who is it?" for just at that moment a bright-faced girl of sixteen came up the stairs.

"A stranger is at the door, papa, who wishes to see you a moment."

"I'm glad you have come, Marion, but I'd no idea it was after four. Help me fold these things, dear, for papa and I have talked more than we have worked," and Mrs. Douglas began to pack with renewed energy.

"Why, mamma," laughed Marion, "I've been home half an hour and saved you from a caller. Mrs. Hooper came and brought a good bye present—a big, purple satin pincushion trimmed with white lace for our best bureau, she said. It is real nice, but *purple!* Just think of it! I thought to myself, if we belonged to the Peterkin family we would probably buy a carpet and chamber set to correspond with it."

"Yes, if 'the lady from Philadelphia' didn't tell us better," replied her mother smiling. The remarkable "Peterkins" with their absurd lack of common sense, were favorites with our itinerants whose lives were so intensely practical.

The door opened with a bang and a big bonny boy in his early teens scaled the stairs two steps at a time.

"Here you are, mamma! Why don't you put up a notice in the kitchen just where we can find you? I blundered into the parlor and found a stranger there with papa. Oh! if here isn't papa's army overcoat! Let's see how it fits me," and Hugh, next to Marion in years, but nearly as tall as the college boy, Archie, donned the coat and marched across the garret floor with martial tread.

An instant later the sound of small feet and hurried breathing was heard and Ted and Dorothy, the least and last of the family, appeared with rosy, smiling faces and a triumphant, "Hullo, mamma!" in unison. Ted was slight and fair with a delicate face and dreamy eyes, but Dorothy was dark, with black eyes and red cheeks, with broad, square shoulders and an independent air which made her seem old and wise beyond her years, and discouraged people who wished to call her "baby." Ted had a pretty lisp in his speech, but Dorothy spoke English from the first with an assured accent, sometimes dropping a syllable, but always sounding her "r's" and "th's" as conscientiously as a country schoolma'am.

The children looked around with great interest upon the various piles of old clothes, castoff boots, broken furniture, toys and newspapers. "I think it's nice to pack, don't you, mamma? Can I have this?" asked Dorothy, picking up an old pink sash and tying it over her blue-gingham apron.

"Oh, here's my lost cart," cried Ted; "I'll take it down to the kitchen—and—"

"Mamma," interrupted Dorothy, who was burrowing in one corner, "here's my doll Aunt Esther gave me. She's all good but her neck. Can't I take her down stairs?"

"What'll Aunt Esther say when she knows you broke it?" asked Ted trying to straighten the neck.

"She'll say, 'Did you let Ted have it?'" and then with a merry laugh Dorothy rushed at Ted throwing her arms around him and the doll.

That was the signal for a romp, and with an utter disregard for the piles of "betweenities" which covered the floor, they raced through the attic. Shadows were gathering under the eaves. The afternoon had seemed long, for there is nothing like half-worn clothing, full of memories of past years, to carry one back into the land of dreams and fancies. With a little sigh for the memories and also for the unaccomplished packing, Mrs. Douglas followed the children to the rooms below.

"Step this way a moment," said her husband, opening the parlor door. When they were alone he continued. "The stranger who called this afternoon came to invite me to Chesport, Connecticut, and I have consented to go there, provided there is no objection on the part of the bishop. The salary is two hundred dollars more than we have received here."

"I am so thankful! That will help pay Archie's college bills," ejaculated Mrs. Douglas.

Norwich, Conn.

(To be continued.)

THE CHRISTIAN ENDEAVOR CONVENTION.

BY F. E. CLARK.

The echoes of the New York convention are still coming to our ears and all indicate what a strong impression this wonderful convention made upon the whole country. Every religious paper and thousands of secular papers throughout the country have devoted many columns to the convention and with a single exception, so far as we have seen, the comments have been not only kindly but most enthusiastic. They have realized that a tremendous though often latent moral force exists among the young people of the country. The convention has taught the secular world as well as the religious world that the church is not dying, that the religion of Christ is not losing its power, that the old gospel is still believed and that the old Bible is not a "back number." Especially has the influence of the convention upon certain political journals been marked. Though an effort has been made occasionally to utter a mild sneer or a pointless sarcasm, many journals have drawn the lesson that there was a moral force in American public life which must be reckoned with, that there is a deep earnestness which could not be trifled with, and that this moral force and this devotion and earnestness were likely to grow larger and stronger rather than less and weaker in the future. If the eleventh international convention of the societies of Christian Endeavor had accomplished no other object than this, the meeting with its gathering of 40,000 young people, its large expense, and the vast amount of time in aggregate spent upon the services, would not have been wasted. But who can tell of the other influences that have gone out from that meeting, the quiet resolutions, the unuttered vows of consecration and deep-seated purpose to serve Christ and man and humanity better than ever before? The Judgment Day alone will reveal these purposes and record the result of these vows. When these things are considered it will be understood how true it is that "the convention of 1892 will never adjourn."

THE SECRET OF HAPPINESS.

BY COUNT LEO TOLSTOI.

We say to ourselves, I can only secure happiness on condition that all other creatures love me more dearly than they love themselves. This, however, is an impossibility. Notwithstanding this, we all contrive to live, and our entire activity, our striving after riches, family glory, power, are but so many endeavors to compel others to love us more than they love themselves.

Riches, glory, power give us the simulacrum of the condition we desire, and we are almost satisfied; at times we even forget that we have grasped an illusion instead of reality.

All creatures love themselves better than they love us, and happiness is, therefore, impossible.

Some people—and their number is daily increasing—finding themselves face to face with this problem, and unable to discover a satisfactory solution, put an end to their lives, saying that life is a hollow, stupid joke.

And yet the solution is not only simple but self-evident. I can only be happy if things be so ordained that all creatures love others better than themselves, and the whole world would be happier if all beings loved not themselves, but their fellows.

I am a being, a man; and, reason teaching me the law of universal happiness, I am bound to observe that law, and to love others better than myself. The instant we look at the question from this point of view, life presents itself to us in colors very different from those in which we were wont to behold it.

On the one hand, human beings annihilate each other, and, on the other hand, they love and help each other. Life, however, is maintained not by the passion of destroying, but by the sentiment of reciprocity, which, in the language of our heart, we term love.

As far as it has been given me to trace the development of the life of the world, I have found there only the manifestation of this one principle of mutual help; and universal history is nothing more than the gradual growth and slow development of this unique principle of concord and good fellowship among all human beings.

The Union Signal AND WORLD'S WHITE RIBBON.

ORGAN OF THE WORLD'S AND NATIONAL WOMAN'S CHRISTIAN TEMPERANCE UNION.

FRANCES E. WILLARD, LADY HENRY SOMERSET, MARY ALLEN WEST, } EDITORS.

MARGARET A. SUDDUTH, MRS. HARRIET B. KELLS. } OFFICE EDITORS.

Published by the Woman's Temperance Publishing Association.

MRS. F. H. RASTALL, *Business Manager.*
MRS. MATILDA B. CARSE, *President Board of Directors.*
MRS. L. A. HAGANS, *Treasurer.* MARY ALLEN WEST, *Secretary.*
The Temple, Cor. Monroe and La Salle Streets, Chicago, Ill.

DEPT. BOOKS AND LEAFLETS.—ALICE M. GUERNSEY, *Editor.*

OFFICERS OF THE NATIONAL W. C. T U.

President.—MISS FRANCES E. WILLARD, Evanston, Ill.
Corresponding Secretary.—MRS. CAROLINE B. BUELL, Office: The Temple, Chicago, Ill.
Recording Secretary.—MRS. MARY A. WOODBRIDGE, Ravenna, Ohio.
Assistant Recording Secretary.—MRS. L. M. N. STEVENS, Portland, Me
Treasurer.—MISS ESTHER PUGH, Office The Temple, Chicago, Ill.

Entered at the Post-office, Chicago, Ill., as second-class matter.

He that loveth not, knoweth not God; for God is love.—I John 4:8.

OUR BILL OF FARE

is introduced with "A Victor-Song," written by Alice M. Guernsey, and addressed to Miss Frances E. Willard. Some additional experiences of "Dr. Martha" are spicily told by Helen Campbell. John G. Woolley treats "The Farmers' Mistake" in his own terse style. "The Unemployed and the Saloons," is graphically presented by Florence Kelley, an expert on labor questions. An amusing, as well as valuable symposium on "Correct Dress" is furnished by nine well-known men. The correspondence includes a farewell letter by Miss Mary Allen West, who sailed for Japan August 27; a "Word" from the great franchise leader, Mrs. Zerelda S. Wallace, and "A Choice Message," from Madam Willard's lips. The children are treated to an uncommonly good story, "A Society of Three," and to a cute, thoughtful poem, written by a little nine-year-old girl, aside from the always interesting Cozy Corner. The Household department furnishes the first chapter of Mrs. O. W. Scott's new story, "David Douglas and His Wife." The editorials are brief and comprehensive—two popular qualities this hot weather. Six states are reported in News from the Field.

OFFICIAL BLINDNESS.

Observing people must have noted evidences of the fact that a decay of conviction is in progress among some who have till lately called themselves Prohibitionists. We are not prepared to say that evidences of this fact may be found in the press of this country; it is a rather large contract to examine the press of the country. But in conversation with citizens we meet questions of this sort, viz.: "What right have you to suppress the traffic entirely? You will not question the right of a man to drink, and if so, his right to buy; now, if the traffic is suppressed, and no opportunity is afforded to buy, is not the citizen's personal liberty invaded?" This does not surprise us coming from enemies of prohibition, but from those who have regarded themselves, and who wish to be regarded as par excellence "temperance men," it indicates a retrograde movement.

The faliacy is obvious enough. It is the right of any American citizen, native or foreign-born, to have Chinese bird's-nests for dinner, but it does not therefore follow that the state or municipality shall put itself to trouble and expense in order to be the purveyor for the nest-eater.

It is said the silence of the great treeless plains is something appalling. Eight years ago we were dismayed by the silence of the pulpit and press on the prohibition question. Not that there was less speech than for twenty years previously, but our ears were open to catch the chorus we were sure was coming, and it did not come. Now we observe more of a disposition to speak, but we are appalled at the tone of the speech. Not to dwell upon such extraordinary utterances as those of Dr. Rainsford, note the tendency to soften and modify the declarations of religious bodies. The Prohibitionists in the late General Conference of the Methodist Episcopal church at Omaha found a strong current setting away from the positions taken eight years ago, and if we mistake not, other denominations have noticed the same thing. It is not a violent reaction by any means; only a tendency which might easily be overlooked.

But how are we to account for this? If truth is to be victorious should there not be progress?

All who take God and His laws into account will remember the oft-repeated allusions of Jesus to some prophetic utterances threatening judicial blindness. It is only those who improve upon their opportunities who have added talents. Those who shut their eyes grow blind, and when they would see, cannot. When the call of God is unheeded we must look for denser darkness.

This country has met God's call to arise and unite to extirpate the liquor crime with the system of high license. The people have insisted that this is a wise treatment of a great problem. How men can be honest and make this profession we frankly avow we cannot understand. How they could regard high license as anything but a bold bribe to the tax-payers, and an outrageous robbery of women and children, passes our comprehension. The money which should purchase comforts for the home is taken to save property owners from taxation. This could not go on long without characteristic results.

If the penalty of sin is to become permanently sinful, and the penalty of meanness is more meaness, may we not say with equal truth that the penalty of perverseness is more pronounced perverseness? Never has it been true but that gifts blind the eyes. High license is enormous and systematic bribery. To maintain it requires violent self deception, and imprisonment of the conscience.

Another strange thing is the common practice among public men, even ministers sometimes, to speak of alcohol, its use and the traffic in it, as if it was subject to the same laws as those which govern coffee or lemonade. Men will solemnly, and with the greatest gravity, talk about regulating the traffic in alcoholic drinks, as they talk about the traffic in pork. Have not intelligent people learned that alcoholic drinks are a law unto themselves? In the presence of the furious appetite for drink all ordinary human feelings and motives become distorted and conclusions go awry.

THE EDUCATION OF OUR GIRLS.

During the present month the youth of the land will be flocking to our great educational institutions. It is a time of intense anxiety to parents when the first child "goes away to school." To the boy or girl it is a life epoch whose importance is rarely appreciated until years later. Upon the institution chosen, upon the associates with whom the young student is surrounded, upon the course of study selected, depend the issues of after life.

Over this young army, in which centers the hope of the Republic, especially over the gentler half, to whom within the memory of many of us the institutions of higher education were opened, over these upon whose shoulders rest peculiar responsibilities, our hearts yearn. We would rejoice if by any word of cheer or counsel we could help one of them to choose the truest, broadest culture.

The question of education is greatly complicated by the spirit of our modern civilization. From the standpoint of our complex human nature, from the standpoint of Christianity, education clearly means the harmonious development of the spiritual nature through which man holds communion with his Maker; of the intellectual, by which he comprehends the magnificent, intelligent universe planned to meet his intellectual needs; of the wondrous physical structure by means of which God has given the spiritual and intellectual man connection with the material world. Of necessity, the development of the physical includes the knowledge of some industrial art by which the individual may contribute to the physical needs of the race. But the strange disorder of our competitive system, by which life has become a fierce struggle of each against all for the necessities of physical existence, has given us a most abnormal view of education. That which in itself is, and should be, last, has been made first by the prince of this world. Practically, to the great mass of mankind the main business of life is to "earn a living." Christian catechisms may teach that "the chief end of man is to glorify God," the catechism of the world answers, "it is to get wealth and position," and to a fearful extent the second answer has superseded the first. Against this theory, alike blasphemous to God and destructive of our nature, Christianity and our higher nature revolt. The great philanthropic movements of the present time, which, utterly disregarding the selfish principles of the age, reach out to rescue the victims of a sin-cursed world, prove the divine power of Christianity and man's inborn likeness to his Creator. The intellectual, too, refuses abject submission to the physical. The love of knowledge for the sake of knowledge, above all the development of the spiritual and intellectual for the sake of *character* have still their examples and advocates. But to the world at large, we must recommend any system of education by proving that it "pays," by which is meant that it yields a money return. Does it enable one to "earn his living" better? is the world's test question. Small wonder then, that with this for its foundation principle, education has been subverted to base purposes, and that certain classes educated with this as the sole end, that they might be better able to gain a livelihood, are found to furnish more than their quota of criminals. The sharper the knife, the more deeply it will cut; if we develop the powers of our young people, and send them forth with the idea that the object of thus brightening their weapons is that they may the more surely overreach their fellows in the scramble for gain, the result must be disastrous. Against this treason to our intellectual life the great Chautauqua system is our most effective modern protest.

Though this "woman's century," as Victor Hugo calls it, has placed the question of the education of our girls on essentially the same plane as that of our boys, the prejudices of the past yet invest the subject with peculiar difficulty. A large portion of mankind still looks for the ideal woman in the household drudge, and the daily papers abound in coarse jokes concerning the "sweet girl graduate's" supposed knowledge along literary, scientific and political lines, and supposed ignorance of all household and culinary arts. Bishop Vincent, whose connection with the Chautauqua movement has made it impossible for the title of bishop to add glory to his name, says if a man is going to be nothing but a blacksmith he needs no education beyond a knowledge of his trade, but no man has any right to be "nothing but a blacksmith," he must first of all be a *man*. It is time we made an end forever of training our girls to be only housekeepers, cooks, or seamstresses, henceforth let them first of all be *women*. But even in these lower capacities, the woman of literary culture is her own best argument. She excels in household arts, and in the mere physical care of her children proves her superiority by rearing a much larger per cent of them than the much vaunted "domestic" woman of the "good old times." Pitiful beyond words was the conception that a fair acquaintance with the "three R's," and an exhaustive knowledge of the trades legion which compose modern housekeeping, were a liberal education for her who was to be *nothing* but a wife and mother. This view is a most significant commentary upon the real esteem in which the opposers of woman's advancement held the wife and mother. We need look no further for the cause of whatever of contempt has arisen for these sacred offices. With the exaltation of womanhood has come the exaltation of wifehood and motherhood. Christ's words to Martha contain the prophecy and promise of woman's future: "Mary hath chosen the better part." It is not the household drudge who receives His commendation. Household duties have their place—so also has sawing wood—but a woman's "life consisteth not in" *them*.

Henceforth the leaders of the great world movements are to come not alone from the ranks of our boys but as well from those of our girls. This era of woman's emancipation is a pivotal time. Upon the earnest girls, who within a month will throng the portals of our colleges and universities, depend the issues of the next few years. They will go forth to become centers of influence in larger or smaller circles. Most of them will be wives and mothers. Let them be fitted not to be cooks or housekeepers or seamstresses alone, but to be Christian women. Let hand, brain and heart be trained for the duties which await a Christian womanhood.

FIGURE-HEADS VERSUS LEADERS.

In Lady Henry Somerset's recent address before the convention of the British Women's Temperance Association, were made the following statements which will be of profound interest to all our readers and which apply with full force in lesser and in larger circles of co-operative work. She said:

"I deeply feel, my comrades, that we must come into closer touch as toilers for humanity, we must look with level lids into each other's eyes; we must have for one another, not the uplifted or down-sliding, but the gliding, horizontal palm of faith and fealty. No accident of birth or material circumstance must make the smallest separation between us, as enlisted soldiers in a holy war. I cannot tell you the sense of unity I felt in the new world, where no thought of lineage or inheritance hedged me away from my white-ribbon peers, but all flocked around me in that sacred equality of service which alone confers on any Christian heart the patent of nobility. Can we not, as Christian sisters, rise to the same high level of an equal hand clasp, and an outlook from the heights where we all stand together under the white banner of the newer and holier crusade?

"In accepting the presidency of our association, I did so because I believed I could, by God's grace, be a leader. To act simply as a figure-head seemed to me then, as now, to be holding a position unworthy of me, and certainly unworthy of you. You will bear me witness that I have tried to be a worker side by side with you, sharing your hardships as well as your successes. It has often seemed to me in some respects a disadvantage that fortuitous conditions should be considered by any to have a separating influence, but if there is anything really vital in our Christianity, it will enable us to overcome all difficulty, and to pass out beyond the temporary and artificial barriers that men have built, into the natural and enduring largeness of a 'liberty' with which 'Christ hath made us free,' and the equal fellowship of those who are called to be 'co-workers with God.' The sweetness of reciprocal affection and confidence is one of the richest rewards that come to us like a perfume of flowers along the dusty highway, and to my mind the most holy characteristics of our movement are the mutual encouragement, good cheer and love we feel toward one another. Let us help each other to the utmost to call forth these qualities; speaking our honest words of praise and faith, while yet the listening ear and lonely heart can be by them uplifted and enriched. I write this, not for myself alone, but for my comrades' sake.

"We should make untold advance during this oncoming year, if in our hearts we enthrone the great dual principles of truth and kindness. Let us henceforth show more patience with weakness, more tolerance toward those who differ from us, more loving kindness toward those who slight us. 'Love—serve' should be our life's motto from this hour. Let us with affectionate candor tell each other when we think work can be improved, errors amended, or mistakes avoided.

"I have resolved in all discussions on the conduct or character of others to 'let something good be said,' nor count any conversation closed till the advantages, as well as the defects, of an individual have been set forth. Our hands need to be tender, to have a touch of blessing in them, as well as the power of healing. Our voices must be attuned to the concert pitch of that love that 'never faileth.' Our feet must be swift to walk on errands of mercy, and strong to be burden-bearers for one another. The story of 'God's tender mercy' is read here by thousands, not in the pages of the Bible, but in the record of human lives. We are sometimes hyper-sensitive about allowing the good we are permitted to do, to be known to the world. We are misers too often of our soul's best treasures. Life is a trust, and if, by our heavenly Father's love, we have been given some good gift and permitted to use it for Him, some power that we have consecrated, some bright experience which has lightened our way, 'pass it along like bread at sacrament.' Let self be so surrendered that all we have is invested in this one absorbing enterprise of our life, the profit of humanity. 'We see that we can only do a deed *to* God by doing that deed *for* Him; only by offering ours as the hands with which it shall be done.' 'I expect to pass through this world but once. If, then, there is any kind word I can speak, any helpful action that I can perform, let me not be neglectful or forgetful, for I shall not pass this way again.'

"A few months ago I read an account of a ship coming across the ocean. Within a few leagues of our own shores it was driven before a terrible storm; the wind tore awey its masts, and it drifted rapidly shoreward until at last its bow ran against a rocky reef, upon which, as a pivot, the vessel swung. Lifeboat after lifeboat was loaded and after a desperate struggle reached the shore. But when it came to the last load there was one man more than they could carry, and the question came up, 'Whom shall we leave?' There was one man there who had been sick for two or three weeks and they said, 'If we attempt to take him he would not survive the struggle till we reached the shore and might endanger the lives of others,' and they left him. After a desperate struggle they reached the beach, and an old sailor asked, 'Did you save everybody on board?' to which they replied, 'All but one.' A great stalwart young fellow about twenty-five years of age, reared as a fisherman along the seashore, said, 'If enough men will volunteer to man a lifeboat I will be one of the number to make an effort to save that man.' His mother spoke up and said, 'Tom, don't you do it. You are all I have; remember that your father went to sea twelve years ago and lost his life, and your brother Will sailed seven years ago, and we have never heard from him since.' 'But, mother, remember father lost his life trying to save the lives of others, and if I should refuse to follow his example, I would be unworthy to bear his name.' That touched the mother's pride, and she kissed him and said, 'Go, my boy, and do your duty, though it cost you your life.' Very soon men had volunteered to man a lifeboat, boarded it and started for the ship. Out over the terrible waves they battled until at last they reached the ship's bow, when two men climbed on board, and the precious soul was lowered into the lifeboat and it headed for the shore. The boat went out of sight, while the crowd on the shore watched and waited breathlessly, and had almost given up in despair of ever seeing it again, when just then they saw it trembling in the white caps on the crest of the wave. They stood breathlessly watching and waiting, and again it went down, and as it came in sight again a tremendous shout of encouragement went up from the shore. Again it went out of sight, but every time it came up it was a little nearer the shore, and when it came within hailing distance some one on the shore cried out, 'Tom, did you get your man?' and Tom answered back, 'Yes, we have got him, and tell mother it is brother Will.'"

INFECTED CLOTHING AGAIN.

The congressional committee sent to examine into the "sweating system" in the great cities has come and gone and left no trace.

The Illinois Bureau of Labor Statistics has made a searching examination of the condition of the clothing trades in Chicago and found the danger of infection quite as great as any previous writer or speaker had proclaimed it. But the official report cannot be published before next winter, and legislation based upon it will not take effect before next summer.

The sporadic, spasmodic attempt of the city council to deal with the evil in Chicago had closed a certain number of basement shops, and led to temporary improvements in certain others. But no municipal government can deal adequately with fifteen hundred to two thousand small shops, concealed in basements, lofts, bedrooms and stables.

In New York and Massachusetts tentative measures have been enacted for the sanitary regulation of this far-reaching branch of manufacture. Whether they will prove effective remains to be seen. Illinois has, so far, done nothing, though the infected clothing is shipped by the great manufacturers of Chicago throughout the west, northwest and southwest. A single Italian woman of our acquaintance has finished during the present season, in the filthiest room imaginable, one hundred gross of knee-pants. And the manufacture is carried on upon the same scale wherever there are women poor enough to under take the work throughout the city.

Time and the persistent investigation of the subject will doubtless render the millionaire vender of infected clothing infamous from all points of view. The purchaser whose pure, sweet country home is rendered desolate by disease sent into it concealed in a child's garment, will join in the protest of young girls robbed of youth and health, chained to the heavy cloth machine through out July and August because, in the words of a famous but false philanthropist, "so far, we have found foot-power cheaper than steam."

Foot-power spent upon the machine is sapping the life of thousands of children between twelve and seventeen years of age in a single city to-day, because "it is cheaper than steam power."

The clothing trade is wholly within the power of women. Women purchase clothing, far more of it than men do, for they buy for their children. The purchaser in these days can dictate terms. If all the conscientious women who now abet the millionaire exploiters would abstain from the purchase of unlabeled clothing as they abstain from the purchase of intoxicants, and protest against the exploitation of their sister women as they protest against the temptation of their brother men, they would abolish the whole sweating system in one year.

The wage earners are doing what they can. They have brought about investigation by the nation, the state and the municipality. They demand legislation. They strike. They refrain from purchasing unlabeled goods. They now appeal to the great purchasing public to join them in their crusade against the whole infamous sweating system, and to protest with them, and abstain with them from the purchase of unlabeled clothing. Surely such an appeal should meet with a prompt response, and every seller of clothing should be required by his patrons to inform himself and them, where, and under what conditions the garments which he offers are made.

THE following letter written by Miss Willard just before her departure to England will be read with interest:

To My Beloved Friends and Comrades, the General Officers of the W. C. T. U.:

You seem like friends of my own household—we have been so long and pleasantly associated and have borne together the burden and heat of the day. You were especially near and dear to that one who, during all my life, has been dearest and nearest to me. I feel that it would be most ungrateful in me to complain now that she has gone after a life so very long, beautiful and blessed, during which she had, from life's first hour to its last, full possession of her mental powers and all her senses, and which was a life without accident or calamity in a world so uncertain and full of pain and sorrow! Her last days were the greatest of her great career, but her going has changed Rest Cottage to a rifted nest through which the wind blows at its will.

When a cablegram came from Lady Henry Somerset, offering to Miss Gordon and me a trip to England, I had not force enough to decide what should be done in view of her beautiful and benignant thoughtfulness, so I sent Miss Gordon to the city with the message, asking her to show it to each of the eight leading women in our W. C. T U. Temple, consulting each one separately and expressing no opinion. She came home, saying that they all declared it as their conviction that this invitation was a good gift to us from God and should be at once accepted, for we are worn and weary, both in body and mind, so we are going on the steamship, Etruria, August 27th, to return in time for the National Convention in Denver, October 28th. I shall prepare my annual address on the other side of the water, and am hoping for recuperation and inspiration that shall reward the long, laborious journey No meetings nor receptions will be held, for we seek at once the shelter of Lady Henry's presence and home and do not purpose to go elsewhere.

I know that you will carry forward the work, preparing for the convention, and that all will be well with our loyal host, each one of whom is more than ever endeared to me now that I stand more alone, and know I have, as never hitherto, their prayers and sympathies, which have always enveloped me and mine in an atmosphere of affection and faith. With a blessing upon you each and all, I am, as ever,

Your sorrowful comrade, yet always rejoicing in the hope of the gospel and the heavenly home,

FRANCES E WILLARD.

The liquor papers in England refer to Lady Henry Somerset as the modern Joan of Arc. They are more polite than those of America who have referred to our leader as the "worst witch of them all."

***

I have seen nothing more thoroughly American in its flavor than the squib of a rural editor, who, when the news came that Gladstone had been hit by a piece of gingerbread thrown at him during the recent bloodthirsty campaign, scratched the following in his paper: "We know that of all men Gladstone takes the cake."

***

Chaplain Lozier, of Mt. Vernon, Iowa, has a monologue entitled "My Mother's Apron Strings," which is said by a white-ribboner to be in a style decidedly new and original, affording an uplift to young people in their aspirations for the best life. The chaplain speaks with no uncertain sound regarding prohibition and the ballot for women. In the midst of his lecture he breaks forth into songs of his own composition; one of them has this stanza:

"Oh, these apron strings are the costliest things
That the loom of our life ever wove;
For their fabric is tear-jeweled tender heart-strings
Embroidered with prayer and with love.
There are titles of honor and titles of birth,
Of presidents, queens, and of kings,
But the richest inheritance known to this earth
Is your mother's apron strings."

***

That was a wonderful saying of Gladstone's when Queen Victoria, declining to put her name to a document brought her by him as Prime Minister, said: "But I am the queen of England, and I cannot sign this paper;" whereupon the grand old man made reply: "But I am the people of England, and your Majesty must sign." Whereupon she signed.

***

Mrs. Ada H. Kepley, long known to white-ribboners as a leader in temperance and purity work, was ordained to preach the gospel and administer the sacraments at the First Congregational church, Shelbyville, Ill., July 24th.

***

The following rules of the sweet, consecrated Quaker, Elizabeth Fry, seem to me most desirable for one who would live as simple and useful a life as she: 1. Never lose any time. Time spent in recreation is not lost. 2. Never err the least from the truth. 3. Never say an ill thing of a person when thou canst say a good thing. Not only speak charitably but feel so. 4. Never be irritable or unkind to any one. 5. Never indulge thyself in luxuries that are not necessary. 6. Do all things with consideration.

***

The admission of women as members of the National Provident Union, which for a long time was frowned upon by the organization, is now considered one of its most prominent features.

***

No utterance of Henry Ward Beecher is more worthy of our faithful consideration than the following recently published: "It has been the rule of my life to work with any man of good morals, on all lines on which we agree, though in a hundred others we disagree. Thus I work with Roman Catholics on charities, temperance, etc., with Swedenborgians, High Calvinists (whose theology I admire for logic, and abhor as a slander on God); with politicians, with any one 'whose face is as if he would go to Jerusalem!' Christianity draws men together; that which separates men on any other ground than that of personal immorality is anti-Christ. So think I—so do I—and I suffer cheerfully others to think as they please."

***

A white-ribboner on the streets of Chicago heard a young man using the name of God in most outrageous curses. She went to him, laid her hand kindly on his arm and said, "My brother, I heard your terrible oaths just as I was singing to myself with unutterable joy:

"'My God is reconciled,
His pardoning voice I hear.'

"Will you not breathe out those words until through repentance and faith they become true of your own life?" and with a tender smile she left him. Her motherly countenance, white hair and gentle voice impressed him deeply. A year after she was in one of the principal stores of the city speaking to a clerk whom she knew, when a young man asked the clerk who she was and followed her, recounting the incident we have here given and saying, as he grasped her hand while his eyes filled with tears, "I want you to know that for months past I, too, have been singing with a sincere heart: 'My God is reconciled.'"

ON DUTY.

MISSOURI.

A MODEL SCHOOL OF METHODS.

Missouri's second school of methods held in Pertle Springs, in connection with the state Chautauqua Assembly from July 8-16, brought together a good assemblage of women from various parts of the state. We met in congenial groups each day at the hotel piazza, on the bridge, at the spring, or on the grounds opposite the "Minnewawa" and talked about our work. At the ringing of the bell we assembled in the hall of philosophy ("hall in the grove") to join in the morning devotions. Then after the reading of the minutes, an hour was profitably spent in discussing the topics on the program, and in learning the best methods of doing "our Master's business;" we became so deeply interested that we were always sorry when the bell rung out, "the hour's up."

Mrs. A. S. Benjamin, of Portland, Michigan, conducted our school each morning from 9 to 10 a. m., in the hall of philosophy, and at 4 p. m. each day gave a parliamentary drill in the auditorium. Her excellent instruction and impressive illustrations will live in the memories of Missouri women for years hence. Miss Carrie L. Carter and Mrs. Sue de Havan efficiently acted as secretaries.

The equal suffrage department was presented on Suffrage Day in a forcible and convincing manner by the state superintendent of this department, Mrs. V. Hedges, by Miss E. Harrison, Mrs. E. M. Wince, of Kansas City, Mrs. L S Rounds, and others.

An interesting talk on organization was given by Mrs. C. H. Clark. We regretted that our state secretary, Miss Morris, could not be with us the first few days. She was called to the bedside of her sister, who passed away the day our school began. Mrs. Emma A. Murray had been an invalid for years, bearing her suffering without murmuring. The love and sympathy of many white-ribboners are extended to her bereaved ones.

Sunday, the 10th, was W. C. T. U. day at the assembly. Mrs. Louise S. Rounds, state president of the Illinois W. C. T. U., preached the morning sermon, taking for her subject, "Christian Character." At 2 p. m. she again spoke on the "White Cross and White Shield." These eloquent addresses appealed alike to the hearts and heads of her hearers. In the evening, Mrs. Mattie McClellan Brown, of Cincinnati, lectured in a pleasing manner on "Woman's Relation to Moral Reforms." This closed her series of engagements here and a red-letter day for the Missouri W. C. T. U.

Social purity was presented and discussed at length and able methods presented by our state superintendent of this department, Mrs. D. H. McNary and others Mrs. Rounds conducted a model mothers' meeting and brought out many helpful thoughts. Mrs. J Newly and Mrs. M. Ludlum interested their audiences while they spoke in turn on "Healthful Dress and Physical Culture." Mrs. Rounds was greeted at her last address by a larger audience than ever. Her subject, "Three Reasons" was presented in a forcible, dignified and impressive manner. The work done at this assembly by such workers will surely not be in vain.

Miss Lillian Wood spoke emphatically on the need of more thorough scientific temperance instruction and congratulated us that the new series contained two of our text-books, hoping that the higher physiology would either be revised or some other placed in its stead. Papers of rare merit by Mrs. Belle R. Robert and Miss Emma Mekeel, of St. Louis, were read and discussed. "Temperance in the Sunday-schools," in the absence of state superintendent, Mrs. J. Wardan, was well treated by Rev. Mr. Carpenter. Press work and best methods to secure and retain columns in local newspapers was an important subject, largely discussed by those present.

Mrs. Benjamin urged that all our unions take up the department of mercy. She told very touchingly the story of how the poor mother bird is caught, her eyes put out and she is left suspended in air, crying in agonizing tones. While scores of birds flock around her in sympathy, a suspended net is lowered and many birds are captured. They are then cut to pieces by inches, that the plumage may be kept bright to gratify the tastes of women who think they must have feathers to decorate their hats and bonnets.

An enjoyable platform meeting was also conducted by Mrs. Benjamin. There was a Scripture lesson and prayer. Mrs. Boller, of Sedalia, sang a solo which delighted her hearers. Mrs. Hedges and Miss Harrison spoke five minutes each on "Woman Suffrage." Dr. Ellis, Rev. Boller and platform conductor, Rev. F. Lenig, spoke encouraging words. While we had such able women from other states to lecture for us, we were glad that we have a speaker in our own ranks who is becoming a national favorite, Mrs. Alice Williams. Her lecture on "Popular Temperance Delusions" was full of convincing argument, and was presented in such an emphatic and yet ladylike manner that Missouri women are proud to call her "one of us."

We were much disappointed at the inability of our esteemed state president, Mrs. Clara Hoffman, to be with us. Pressing engagements prevented. The summer school furnishes ample time and opportunity for our workers to become acquainted with each other and to counsel together as we cannot at our state conventions. It also brings us into contact with our best educators who enjoy the rest and welcome awaiting them at Pertle Springs. Mr. Christopher gave us very liberal rates at his hotel and the Chautauqua management were courteous, giving us many hours on the program. In their turn the white-ribboners helped largely to swell the audiences. The assembly management can congratulate themselves on having had a good program, and the thanks of the Missouri W. C. T. U. are due Miss Morris for her untiring energy and faithfulness.

NOTES.

The Grant City union have just celebrated their anniversary in a fitting manner. The church was beautifully decorated with flowers and hemlock. The various departments were represented by their superintendents, with good reports. The president who had ably served for some time declined reëlection, and Mrs. N. J. Campbell was elected in her place. At night a large audience gathered to listen to Rev. E. H. Brumlaugh, of St. Joseph, on "Grappling with a Giant."

The energetic president of the twelfth district, Miss Harrison, has assisted in holding county conventions in Jasper, Barton, Bates and Cass counties, and leaves them well equipped for work.

Many unions are planning to send one hundred dollars to the Temple, while others are working to secure shares in *The Home Guard*, which is growing better with each issue.

Two new unions have been lately organized at Alba and Nevada.

Smithfield honored the 4th of July with a temperance celebration, in which both ladies and gentlemen took part.

Carthage union have their own headquarters, and work in this district is progressing.

Mrs. J. H. Clark spent a month in the fourteenth district, during which time she visited twenty towns, lecturing, organizing, and attending county conventions. Five new unions, two L. T. L's and sixteen new members added to old unions are the fruit of her labor. She made many personal calls, visited Sabbath-schools, secured subscribers for our papers, and weary workers everywhere were inspired by her coming.

Misses Carter and Danforth attended Stoddard, Butler, and Ripley county conventions, and found them well organized for work.

The St. Louis Y held an entertainment at which they cleared $200; have pledged $100 to the Temple, twenty-five of which is paid. They have paid to state work twenty-five dollars, sent to the Temperance Hospital, twenty-two dollars, and paid to *The Home Guard* and to the Prohibition party, five dollars each.

Miss E. P. Babb is energetically working in the local option campaign in Boone county She has organized a union and an L. T. L., of fifty members at Ashland.

Ludlow held her first medal contest recently and expects to have more in the future.

Jamesport has just held her fourteenth medal contest, the last medal being won by Miss Effa Buyard, who recited "The World on Fire."

The W. C. T. U. of Sedalia gave a fifteen cent tea at the home of Mrs. Flanders, which was enjoyed by all present and was a financial success. The Prohibitionists of Pettis county have nominated a full ticket, headed by Van B. Wisker for representative.

Webster Groves held their annual meeting and an interesting program was carried out They began the year with twenty-seven members and closed with forty-eight, five being added that day. Their L T L held a medal contest, and cleared twenty dollars which was sent to the Temple, fifty of these boys having signed the triple pledge. This union is most successful in carrying on L. T. L. work and mothers' meetings. Mrs. Alice Williams gave them an able address on social purity.

The unions in Montgomery county, in the seventh district, pledged fifty dollars for district work, with four more unions to hear from.

Our workers will regret to learn that the well-furnished headquarters of the W. C. T. U., at Bethany, were totally consumed by fire on the night of July 8. Their rooms were carpeted, had pictures, banners, a good organ and a library of choice books of several hundred volumes.

Our dates for state convention are again changed. The dates as last arranged are from September 30 to October 3.

MRS. MARY E. JONES,
State Reporter, Humansville.

NEW MEXICO.

GRADUAL GROWTH.

The difficulties of territorial work are well known, but western women seem equal to the task of long journeys and physical endurance. The towns are scattered and often hidden in mountain valleys, requiring time and expense to reach them, yet our New Mexico white ribbon president travels, irrespective of discomfort, and carries the cause to waiting women in mining camp or valley hamlet, thereby reaching the entire population! Since the last National convention she has visited nearly every union, and organized new ones, and finds the work holding its own if not growing as rapidly as she could wish. The unions carry on as many as six departments of work. The Loyal Temperance Legion gives promise of the best fruit for the labor put forth, and takes precedence of other lines. To educate the children is the only sure way to save humanity, ultimately, work as we may to reform the grown individual.

In the extreme north the new union of Blossburg has had a necktie social and cleared ninety dollars, which ought to encourage and stimulate others to go and do likewise. Gallup is busy and especially given to juvenile work The children sing the prohibition songs from Anna Gordon's book to the delight of miners and citizens.

Albuquerque is numerically the strongest union and is doing good work. They have recently had the good fortune to enlist the good services of Mrs. J. N. Sterry, who has lived many years in Kansas. It is an omen of good that she has been in the suffrage work of that state and may bring to the notice of the conservative woman, her helplessness in all reform work until she has the only weapon by which permanent good can be accomplished along those lines. We are growing gradually to see the absolute necessity of the ballot to protect our homes from the invasion of foes made powerful by the ballot in the hands of men, while we have no adequate armor to withstand the deathblows to peace, purity and prosperity in the sacred precincts of the family hearth.

Kingston is giving her energies to a reading room, that is typical of the town, in being kept open day and night, whereas so many reading rooms are opened only at stated hours. They are going forward and deeply interested in many departments, especially the juvenile work.

Eddy has a good union, but the Eddy Bros.' wisdom in having prohibition inserted in the title deeds of that growing community is an excellent education in itself, and their worthy example has been followed by Mitchell Bros.—Michigan gentlemen, who have established a new town out on the A. and P R. R. So New Mexico can proudly boast of two clean towns, where children can come to maturity, believing in the outlawry of the saloon.

Mrs Borden, our president, has recently been licensed to preach in the Congregational church. Her examination was before a large body of people, and a board of fourteen ministers; two gentlemen were candidates with her. She is the first woman minister in our territory.

Following this event a citizen of Las Vegas, Mrs. H. H. Pettijohn, was admitted to the bar of New Mexico at the spring term of court and was victorious after a rigid examination of many hours from a committee hardly expected to be in sympathy with this advancement of women. These two significant events point to the future of our women, and although a territory we have placed ourselves in line with the rest of the enlightened world.

Mrs. Borden's travels have been extensive, this year having traveled 3,800 miles in her own work of temperance missions, and made thirty addresses, traveling and speaking frequently the same day. She has been devoting her time to the cause, and people generally must perceive the beneficent results of her labors of love and education. She goes into the mountain towns by stage and rides to far removed communities, bringing the glad tidings of "good will to men."

Our annual meeting will be held probably in Socorro, August 31, September 1, 2. Miss Willard's suggestion to invite auxiliary delegates from other societies has been acted upon by Mrs. Borden, and we trust to have a fuller meeting than heretofore. We recognize that our organization has a most earnest, efficient and conscientious leader, and one that will be kept in place to marshal sentiment to the greatest moral question of this century awaiting settlement at the bar of public opinion.

ADA MORLEY JARRETT,
Territorial Reporter, Socorro.

COLORADO.

CONVENTIONS AND REPORTS.

At the convention of the southern district recently held at Salida, new thoughts and lines of work were introduced by resolution and papers.

The following resolutions were adopted:

Resolved, That we discourage social distinctions made between working girls and their sisters, and do all in our power to ameliorate the evil conditions of their service in stores, by securing early closing and better wages in domestic service, by securing for them the privilege of certain uninterrupted hours, and providing opportunity for harmless social diversion, and evening classes for instruction in various lines of industrial work.

Resolved, That we consider housekeeping an accomplishment desirable in the education of every young lady, and henceforth we will endeavor to make our practice accord with this sentiment by encouraging the working girls in every possible way.

While the above line of work has been carried on in many places by the "Working Girls' Clubs," it is a work specially adapted to the Y's and by them can be carried to practical results.

A paper by Isabel Inman, of Canon City, might well have been discussed at the "Conference of Corrections and Charities." It was on the following question: "Do the punishment and torture now inflicted on some of our criminals make them better men and women, and is it to the advantage of the state to make them better?" Among the other papers was one by Mrs. Ella B. Gittings, on "The Exhibition and Forcing of Children," that provoked a lengthy discussion.

The subject of "Social Purity" called out a lively discussion that was participated in by Rev. Mr. Brooks, of Salida, who is an ardent friend of all lines of temperance work.

The evening being in charge of the Y's was presided over by Miss Winifred Spaulding, state superintendent of that department, who also spoke on self-support. Ella Brooks, of Salida, told of "Woman in Philanthropies." A "Physical Culture Drill" was given to music, by the Y girls of Salida. The final services were given in the Opera House when Rev. Henrietta Moore addressed a crowded house and was listened to with enthusiasm. Miss Moore is doing excellent work throughout the state, and her lectures have received the highest commendation.

Boulder county convention was held at Boulder on June 7. Seven unions were represented and visitors were present from other places. The reports of the county work in general were heard and the flower mission was given special attention, being introduced by a paper given by Mrs. Webb, of Longmont. Larimer county held its second convention on June 17. Social purity, scientific temperance instruction, mothers' work and a parliamentary drill were the subjects considered. A blackboard exercise was given for the children by Mrs. Jones, of Loveland.

The Y's of Longmont gave an elegant reception to the three hundred and eighteen registered delegates of the state Young People's Society of Christian Endeavor and visitors, in all three hundred and fifty guests, at the home of Mrs. C. D. H. Thompson. The decorations for the table were smilax and wild violets from the mountains, and the souvenirs were pansies tied with white ribbon.

A Demorest contest was held by the West Denver Y's, Miss Rosa Burroughs winning the prize. Berthoud held its third contest, Mabel C. Blinn being the successful contestant. The North Pueblo union has under its care a woman's exchange, mission Sunday-school and girls' sewing school. The Mesa union has held several successful parlor meetings, and has one hundred and fifty dollars in bank as the beginning of a building fund.

Bessemer union holds its gospel meetings and mothers' meetings, and its Loyal Temperance Legions are doing excellent work. The Colorado Springs Y's have had the benefit of readings and talks on hygiene and drill in physical culture.

The Colorado City Y's gave a very successful entertainment in the W. C. T. U. Hall recently. The entertainments of the Y's are among the most popular in the city.

While the W's have their hands and time well occupied in working for the payments on their building they are

providing for the Loyal Temperance Legion, and aiding all lines of temperance work, and having frequent lectures and public meetings for the cause.

The Denver Central union in its report for May gives an excellent showing. The receipts were $407.85 and expenditures $343.25. The day nursery cared for 904 children during the month. The annual report of the woman's exchange shows that $17,950 have been disbursed to worthy women. The patrons of the lunch room were 166,869 during the year.

ELSIE W. CHAMBERS,
Colorado Springs.

SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA.

ODDS AND ENDS.

First of all, let me tell briefly about our trip into Ventura county, the early part of June. Mrs. Kiler, the county president, arranged for an afternoon and evening meeting at all the places where there were unions and at points where she hoped unions might be organized, and to drive with me herself, for many of the places were off of the railroad. Judged from my ten days' experience during these daily drives Ventura county is indeed

"A land of sunny days,
Of winds whose soft caress
Doth lull to sweet forgetfulness."

To the five unions in this county we added two more: one in a farming district, called "Pleasant Valley Union;" another up among the hills close neighbor to Los Angeles county, at Simi. These unions are made up of a handful of women each, but they are especially thoughtful and earnest and cared enough about having a union to make all the arrangements for the afternoon and evening meetings before our arrival. We thus have faith to believe they will hold together and do good work. I would especially mention the Sunday evening union meeting of the Christian Endeavor societies and the Epworth League of Ventura. The earnestness of the dear young people made it a delightful meeting. Looking into their bright, young faces, hearing their clear cut prayers for temperance, made me realize as never before what a mighty host for righteousness we might hope for by and by.

The San Bernardino county convention held at Colton, June 14 and 15, with Mrs. Abbie Lee Button, county president, in the chair, was good all the way through. I never was in a convention before where the wheels seemed to go round of themselves. The president's sweet spirit of calm brooded over all the proceedings, and there was no hurry and no flurry, but that serenity and repose that betokens reserve power. Mrs. Sudduth, of Colton, in her happy address of welcome, said, among other good things, "Our strong and gentle host of women, with the best loved woman in the world as leader, no longer kneels in the snow and the mud before the saloon, but with its forty departments of work, seeks the annihilation of the liquor traffic." Mrs. Potter, of Riverside, gave an apt and witty response.

The reports of the unions were full of items of interest. Little Beaumont has no saloon, but its ten members have been fighting a "blind tiger" in the cellar of a grocery. The Christian women of the churches put on the white ribbon, and all worked together to have the grocer arrested and tried. Twenty-four women attended the trial, which ended in a conviction and a fine. Ontario union reported no severe battles fought, but good work in Loyal Temperance Legion and mothers' meetings. Colton, with its twenty-two active and six honorary members, reported *always* good meetings and eight departments well looked after. Riverside has one hundred and thirty-eight active and eighty-six honorary members enrolled, but not all paid up members. It has twenty-two lines of work, evangelistic the most important. Nine mothers' meetings have been held in the different churches.

A year ago last Thanksgiving day this union voted a thankoffering of four dollars a year for ten years to Ramabai, because the saloons of Riverside have been closed. The Y of Ontario, the only Y in the county, reported a reading circle, one social, three Demorest contests, a parliamentary drill at each meeting and flowers with Scripture text sent to newsboys at the home and to the sick. Miss Downs, the president, who gave the report, told of giving a Scripture card to a tramp who came to the door. He looked at it, read it, and his eyes filled with tears as he said, "Thank you!" "Some of us," she said, "feel as if we could not do much, but we will stand by and say amen." Both Redlands and San Bernardino unions have started successfully a reading room and coffee house in addition to many other lines of work. Messina has done good work, especially in the departments of narcotics, scientific temperance instruction and Sabbath observance. But I must not say another word about San Bernardino county convention except to speak in terms of praise of the music. It was genuine temperance music, rendered by the Simmons family—father, mother and daughter—from Riverside and "brought down the house" every time. If we could only have such music at all our gatherings, we would soon sing prohibition and woman suffrage into the hearts of the people.

Miss West returned to us from northern California and helped in our work in every way possible. She spoke before a crowded house in the First Methodist church of Los Angeles, on "The Tomb and the Temple," in a way to give the public a just appreciation of the white ribbon work. She re-organized the union at Carpenteria, assisted with a school of methods in the county conventions of Santa Barbara and San Luis Obispo counties, held a meeting at Santa Ynez, and on her return from San Luis Obispo to Santa Barbara met the union in conference and talked to the young people of the city.

On July 16-18, and 19, with Sunday sandwiched in for a morning service, a children's afternoon, and an after meeting at night, our women held their second school of methods at Carlsbad, San Diego county. The county presidents of the three southern counties, Mrs. Whitmore, of San Diego county, Mrs. Button, of San Bernardino county, and Mrs. Mills, of Orange county, arranged the program and conducted the meetings, each one being responsible for a day and evening. The papers were exceptionally good, and the discussions entered into with much earnestness. The department of mothers' meetings brought out that strongly corroborated what Mrs. Henry says in "Unanswered Prayer," about parents praying for and with their children. In the discussion of the evangelistic work, the point of personal work and its good results was brought out through several incidents. Mrs. Roberts, of Bonsall, told of a religious meeting where the leader exacted a promise from all who would be willing the next day to ask some one to come to Christ. Mrs. Roberts hesitated to promise, owing to the dread she had always had of saying anything on religious subjects of a personal nature to any one, but she thought of Paul's exultant words, "I can do all things through Christ who strengtheneth me," and held up her hand. All the next day she hoped she wouldn't see anybody, and be obliged to keep her promise. In the afternoon late she had to pass through a field to a neighbor's home on an errand. "Oh, if I *should* meet any one while crossing this lot, what *would* I do?" she said to herself. "But then I never have met any one here, and I have crossed it many times, so I guess there's no danger now." She had hardly thought these words when looking up she saw coming towards her the young daughter of the friend she was going to see. "Somehow, I don't know how, God helped me," she said. "I threw my arms around her neck and said, 'Oh, don't you want to love Jesus?' And the young friend burst into tears and replied, 'Oh, I have been for days wanting some one to ask me that question.'" Every incident told brought out the good done by a word fitly spoken, and also the hunger in the hearts of people to be talked with about Christ.

Grandma Holton, seventy years of age, and an old Crusader, gave some reminiscences of those days in her quaint way that were delightful to listen to. She said, "We were always in the way everywhere we went in the saloon or on the outside of it. It's a good thing sometimes to be in the way. 'I can't face them women,' said many a man as he turned away from the saloon he was about to enter for a drink, when he saw those women preempting the doorway or the sidewalk in front."

Mr. Hatch, of Escondido, a white ribbon man, and for four years superintendent of the Loyal Temperance Legion there, brought over eighteen young lady members who gave a fine drill upon the lawn of the big hotel and helped with members of the L. T. L. from Carlsbad, Ramona and other places in the last evening's entertainment. Mr. Hatch read a very practical and helpful paper on L. T. L. work in which he said that *love*, love for the young people and love for the work was the most important requisite for success. "Govern with your eyes more than with your tongue. The drill brings out the idea, not of war, but that the children and young people are ready for marching orders against intemperance and the saloon, not with bullets but with good words and deeds."

Rev. Mr. Pittinger, of Oceanside, uttered some very plain, blunt truths. Speaking of the Republican and Democratic parties, he said: "Both have a beer barrel for a throne and a toddy stick for a scepter. Men won't leave their parties. Why, I believe men would vote for the Old Scratch himself rather than break their party lines."

MARY E. GARBUTT,
State Reporter, Los Angeles.

NEW HAMPSHIRE.

INTERESTING REPORT.

It is announced that Rev. M. V. B. Knox, of Manchester, has resigned the pastorate of his church and accepted a position as professor of a college in North Dakota. The announcement would seem to affect only his parish and circle of friends, but the truth is it takes from New Hampshire its much loved and valued president of the W. C. T. U. in the removal of Mrs. Knox. With joint interest they have worked for temperance, and a braver, more courageous woman never put her hand to the plow than our state president. North Dakota will surely gain a valued helper. Her interest in the temperance cause will never wane.

Dr. Zalae Straw, of Manchester, has been appointed physician at the Mercy Home, in connection with Dr. Wallace. The ladies' societies of the Baptist and Congregational churches of Manchester have each given a day's sewing to help on the good work and clothe the inmates of the Mercy Home. Money for the payment of the recently-purchased land comes in slowly, and it is hoped that each union will do its part toward this state home for homeless girls. There have been fourteen inmates the past few months, and the laundry receipts are increasing. At the last business meeting a vote of thanks was passed to all who had given toward the support of the home and either clothing or food.

There has recently been an L. T. L. formed in Littleton, with seventy members, Mrs. S. C. Sawyer, leader. The meeting was in the midst of a pouring rain, but the young people were enthusiastic and promised to increase the number. Our state superintendent has been doing a good work among the young, as the following items show: At Lancaster the L. T. L. was formed, with fifty members; at West Stewartstown the new organization numbered twenty.

There is a thriving L. T. L. at both Colebrook and Jefferson—both of which our enthusiastic superintendent addressed with words of courage and advice, leaving each place with a feeling of renewed strength, drawn from the little folks and their zealous leaders. I hope in my next letter to announce a new L. T. L. in Whitefield, Bath and the three Haverhills.

The fourth semi-annual convention of Coos county met at Whitefield and held a very interesting meeting. There were short speeches from gentlemen present, also the following addresses: "Temperance Literature," by Mrs. Julia Lane; "Temperance work in the Sabbath-school," by Mrs. Demond, of Gorham; a paper upon "Demorest medal contests," by the state superintendent, Mrs. Austin; "What we advocate," by Miss Susie P. Babcock, of Lancaster.

In Mrs. W. A. Loyne's report of the work done among lumbermen, there were given many touching incidents showing how thankfully all reading matter was received. She also spoke of the ready response from all unions in the state and from Massachusetts to the call for literature. [illegible] to pay [illegible] one of the camps. Closely following this report came two excellent addresses, the first of which was repeated in the evening by request, "Woman's Rest," by Mrs. Emily Emerson, of Gorham; "What shall we do to make the work more efficient?" Dr. Rosie Rowell, of Whitefield. The evening meeting was very attractive, singing by the choir, devotional exercises, and an address by Rev. Edwin C. Langford, of Haverhill. Sunapee has an L. T. L. of forty-five members. Fifteen dollars' worth of literature has been purchased from this income. Bouquets and tracts were given to the veterans on decoration day at Newport.

The Grafton county W. C. T. U. convention was held at Franconia. Miss Ella Pearson gave a chalk talk the first evening, which proved to be of great interest. The second day there were fewer addresses than at Whitefield, but the reports from the various unions were interesting and full of news for the outside world, some prosperous, some struggling and all hopeful. Franconia has a membership of thirty six and ten honorary members. Scientific temperance instruction is being taught in the schools. Ten UNION SIGNALS, sixty children's temperance papers and many leaflets have been distributed the past year and the county farm visited.

Woodsville has accomplished the desired end of raising one dollar per member to buy land around the Mercy Home. Haverhill has not held meetings regularly on account of illness, but "by their deeds ye shall know them," for they have sent literature and bandages to the lumbermen. Bristol had no delegate at the convention, but Mrs. Hatch announced that they were alive, she knew, having received a large box of clothing at the Mercy Home from them. An invitation was received from Bath to hold the annual convention with them September 7. Littleton has put an end to the sale of cigarettes; a drinking fountain has been set up; they sent forty books and other papers to lumbermen's camp; scientific temperance instruction has been introduced into their schools in spite of opposition.

Bethlehem has given five Demorest contests and is preparing for the sixth. Mrs. Hatch read a paper upon the Mercy Home. A medal contest occupied the evening, the prize being won by Minnie Edson; Master Charlie Bostwick gave two cornet solos. The Y. W. C. T. U., of Dover, have raised over fifty dollars from two entertainments. Our editor has an earnest plea in a late number of the *Outlook* for every member of the W. C. T. U. throughout New Hampshire to subscribe for the coming year. It is a just request.

Reports from conventions may prove a little dull to outsiders, but to a true blue sister they are of great interest. They act as an inspiration, giving new life to the community where they are held, and through the reports, binding the entire state as one union in the great work. The day convention of Rockingham county, at Hampton, the last of June, was very interesting. Reports were read from the various unions present, an impressive memorial service was held in honor of Mrs. Annie S. Littlefield, who died in South New Market, May 6. Resolutions were prepared and sent to the bereaved family by the members of the South New Market W. C. T. U. at the meeting following her death.

The afternoon session was filled with remarks from gentlemen present and reports from the L. T. L. of Seabrook, Hampton Falls, and Exeter. Scientific temperance instruction was presented by Miss C. R. Wendall; Ethel Towne, an L. T. L. member from Exeter, sang a song. The president of the county, Miss A. E. McIntire, conducted the meeting. The white-ribboners of Merrimack county are following with interest their dear president, Mrs. Mary A. Pratt, of Concord, in her trip across the waters. Letters will reach her addressed in care of Cheney Party, Baring Bros. & Co., Bankers, London, England.

A pleasant meeting of the W. C. T. U. was held at the M. E. church in Sunapee on the 15th instant, the occasion being the semi annual convention of Sullivan county. The morning or devotional service was conducted by Mrs. C. W. Taylor, of Sunapee, and was a season of special uplifting to those present. Dinner was served in the vestry at the close of this service. Words of greeting were spoken by Mrs. S. W. Abbott, of Sunapee, and were responded to by Mrs. Albee, of Claremont. A business meeting occupied the afternoon.

The evening was devoted to the discussion of the question, "Resolved—That our country is more endangered by the liquor traffic through the indifference of good men, than by the aggressive action of bad men." Miss Kidder, of Newport, read a most interesting paper in favor of the resolution, while Mrs. Grant, also of Newport, presented her views in opposition, which were none the less interesting.

Rev. C. W. Taylor followed with remarks on the negative, also a gentleman from Chelsea, whose name your writer has not learned, gave a most interesting talk of his experience in dealing with the liquor traffic in Chelsea and elsewhere.

Mrs. Taylor also stated her views briefly, but to the point, in favor of the resolution, as did Mrs. Albee, of Claremont. It is to be regretted that so few of the representatives of the county unions were in attendance, as the questions arising were of the utmost importance to the cause of temperance and morality, and the members of our local societies need these "helps by the way."

MRS. F. H. BAILEY,
State Reporter, Hopkinton.

KENTUCKY NEWS."

"AND HERE STANDS OLD KENTUCKY."

The state W. C. T. U. school of methods met this summer on the Chautauqua assembly grounds in their own headquarters. The tent was twenty by thirty feet, tastefully decorated with flags and mottoes on the outside, and within all was cheery and homelike. Miss Willard's picture was hung up and it seemed to give a greeting to her sister workers. It is a much cherished wish that sometime they will have Miss Willard herself in council with them. Many loving thoughts have been sent to her and to the dear mother, "Saint Courageous," who so sweetly and serenely passed into rest.

Mrs. Mary A. Woodbridge was there and assisted in many ways, winning the most conservative by her able and convincing arguments. Large crowds were in attendance and

each day seemed to be the best day. The interest manifested was very encouraging to the managers who have undertaken this work and carried it on so successfully. Mrs. Woodbridge fairly outshone herself and it is to be regretted that more of the W. C. T. U. women throughout the state were not there to see and hear; for with information must come increased activity and desire to do more work "while it is called to-day." Mrs. Helen Gougar was present one day and made an address in which she advocated full suffrage. She made a fine impression and many regretted that she could not remain longer. Mrs. Woodbridge has promised to meet with them again next year, and this promise, the ladies think, insures another successful school of methods.

Mrs. Beauchamp was reëlected president, and Mrs. Geo. W. Bain, was appointed secretary and treasurer in the place of Mrs. Sallie Webster Lapsley, who resigned after two years of faithful work, on account of failing health. The earnest prayers of her co-workers go out to her that she may be completely restored, and that with lengthened days she may be given increased usefulness in this field she so much loves.

Special mention and thanks are due the women of the unions in the seventh district for the very liberal contributions to the state headquarters on the ground. The officers feel much gratified that the work has grown to such proportions in the past year and take heart for a brighter future for the Kentucky school of methods.

Mrs. Pope, president of the seventh district, arranged for a meeting at North Middletown, and Mrs. Frances Beauchamp organized a union there with twenty-six members, a fine body of women, interested and enthusiastic. An L. T. L. was also organized at Millersburgh. The Fayette county unions have been greatly benefited by the school of methods and a list of names was kept of the places which ask that some one be sent to them to organize unions. This will be done as soon as possible. So you see "Here stands old Kentucky." Nellie Sloy,

State Reporter, Lebanon.

NEWS IN A NUTSHELL.

Mrl. C. H. Johnson, of Flint, Michigan, has been the recording secretary of that state for years, and almost never has a correction been made in her minutes. To her efficiency is due no small part of the on-moving success of the society.

Mrs. Nannie Munnell, Kentucky's beloved W. C. T. U. president, received from one of the convicts in the state penitentiary, a few days after her visit there with the flower-missioners, a beautiful gavel to be used by her at the next state convention.

The inter-state convention of the W. C. T. U., which assembled at Mountain Lake Park, Md., July 13-17, was a notable gathering. It is said that the ladies "sang, prayed, preached, talked, cheered and even whistled temperance." Joseph Cook's address on "Rumsellers as Robbers and Rulers," drew a large crowd and was productive of great good.

The following-named officers were elected at the state convention held at Pendleton, Ore.: President, Mrs. Anna R. Riggs, Portland; corresponding secretary, Mrs. Susie E. Foster, University Park, Portland; recording secretary, Mrs. Helen B. Harford, Newberg; treasurer, Mrs. Margaret I. Bilyeau, Eugene; state organizer and lecturer, Mrs. Helen B. Harford, Newberg; secretary young woman's branch, Miss Rose Trumbull, La Grande.

Mrs. Elizabeth J. Smith, of Providence, Rhode Island, began in 1886 a temperance paper entitled *The Home Guard*. She copyrighted the name and has secured a trade-mark on the words "Home Guard." At different times other papers have adopted the title but when informed of the foregoing facts have relinquished it. This announcement is made because a W C. T. U. paper has recently taken the name "Home Guard," and we are sure it would not do this were these facts understood. Mrs. Smith is doing good work with her paper, whereof we are glad.

At the business session of the National Council of Women of the United States held in Chicago in May, the resignation of the vice-president, Mrs. Ella Dietz Clymer, was presented and accepted with expressions of regret. Mrs. Clymer's condition of health made it imperative that she should accede to the advice of her physician and resign all official position in the various organizations with which she was connected. Miss Clara Conway, of Memphis, Tenn., was unanimously elected to the vacant office. Miss Conway has accepted the position and looks forward to active participation in the work of the Council in which she is deeply interested.

Mrs. M. A. Conwell, one of the veterans of the white ribbon work, has recently convened in her home at North Evanston, Ill., about sixty ladies of the W. C. T. U., who passed in review the local work and paid their respects to this brave and good woman, who, after rearing two noble sons who are leaders in the ministerial ranks of this country, found that "a life work remains for a life time" and devoted her energies to taking a complete course of study at Chautauqua, and helping the W. C. T. U. in Evanston and elsewhere. One of the happy peculiarities of the W. C. T. U. workers is, that they are slow to cease from the activities of life, and verify the declaration of Oliver Wendell Holmes: Nobody is old until he thinks he is.

The president of Fulton county, Ohio, has been doing a unique work, and one worthy the adoption of co-workers. She has distributed literature among the farmer and workingmen's societies, visiting them, and presenting such topics as scientific temperance instruction, Sabbath observance, Sunday-school work and school suffrage. The literature sent them has been on the moral and economic side of the temperance question. Through her influence the plan of work committees recommended that the farmer and workingmen's societies of the county and district be invited to send fraternal delegates (lady members of their organizations) to consult with the plan of work committees on the best methods of carrying on lines of work in which their societies and the W. C. T. U. can co-operate.

Official Communications.

SCHOOL OF METHODS.

My unexpected appointment as World's superintendent of school of methods, with orders from our chieftain to visit Japan in the interests of this work, call me for a time away from my post as National superintendent. But I am happy to state that there has been associated with me in this department Miss Lodie Reed, of Indianapolis, whose experience and efficiency fit her most admirably to carry on the work. No state excels Indiana in excellency of its schools of methods; in securing this result Miss Reed has been a very important factor.

Judging from the number of letters which I have received asking for plans and suggestions concerning the work, I feel sure that more schools have been systematically planned and doubtless successfully carried on this year than ever before. That this work may be known and thus become the incentive to even greater success next year, it must be fully reported at the next National convention. To enable Miss Reed thus to report it, each school must be reported to her. I therefore urge every white-ribboner who has conducted a school of methods to report the same *immediately* after it closes, to Miss Lodie Reed, Room 7, 66½ North Pennsylvania street, Indianapolis, Indiana. State whether it is a county, district or state school, location, name of conductor, and regular teachers, number in attendance, departments studied, lecturers employed, character of entertainments, if any, in connection with it, expenses and how met, whether arrangements were made for a school next year, and any other items of interest which will help in understanding the workings of the school. Send the report *as soon as the school closes*, for if you put it off the rush of work which always comes in the fall, will prevent its being done at all.

It would greatly aid in securing a comprehensive view of the year's work, if each state president would send Miss Reed the number of schools held in her state during the year, this not to take the place of the conductor's reports, but to supplement them.

The training school idea grows apace. I have plans which I hope may materialize next May when the white-ribboners of the world gather at Chicago. Pray for the success of this department which, in a sense, underlies all others and is auxiliary to them.

Mary Allen West,
Nat. Sup't School of Methods.

THE WORLD'S SUNDAY-SCHOOL PLEDGE CARD.

It is issued in just the right time. The securing of the quarterly temperance lesson not on review Sunday has proved, as we always believed it would, a great means of awakening a deep and serious interest as to "What next?" A revival of pledge signing on a large scale is now *the* effort along Sunday-school lines, and the World's Sunday-school pledge card, ordered by the National W. C. T. U. at its last convention, and now issued by the W. T. P. A., is the very thing needed.

From many testimonials to its beauty and value I give a few: Mrs. F. D. B. Chase, Pennsylvania's superintendent of Sunday-school work, writes: "The recent issue of the World's Sunday-school temperance society pledge is the most beautiful and attractive ever published. It is in every way appropriate, and well adapted to the Sunday-schools, and must meet with universal favor." Mrs. Julia A. Bidwell, former superintendent Sunday-school department for New York, under whose leadership that state far excelled any other in thoroughness of work along this line, writes: "The new World's Sunday school pledge card is the finest we have ever had and is just what we have long needed." Mrs. Sarah A. Kenney, the present New York superintendent, says concerning it: "The design is very pretty and it is better adapted to Sunday-school use than the pledge heretofore issued."

A sample was sent to Rev. Dr. Clark, president of the Society of Christian Endeavor, just before he started on his round-the-world tour, asking for his opinion regarding it. The answer came, expressing his approval and also his belief that it would be useful in keeping many children "from ever tasting the destroyer of homes."

Nearly one hundred thousand of the autograph pledge cards for the Columbian Exposition have already been ordered by the Sunday-school people, and many more will be ordered, I am assured, from correspondence. These will be sent away, and it would be a most excellent thing to give every one who has signed the autograph pledge cards one of the World's Sunday-school pledge cards to keep.

Sample will be sent by enclosing a two-cent stamp to the W. T. P. A., The Temple, Chicago. Price per hundred, $1. In order to avoid delay send directly, both for sample and cards, in quantity, to the W. T. P. A.

Yours for the united and pledged Sunday school army of the world,

Lucia E. F. Kimball,
Nat. Supt. Sunday School Work.

SOLDIERS AND SAILORS.

Dear Superintendents of Work for Soldiers and Sailors:

I am hoping that your reports of state work in this department will reach me early enough to cause no delay in the compilation of all items of interest in the annual paper to be presented at Denver and afterward incorporated in the National minutes.

A summary of *ten* years history of effort and achievement on behalf of our patriots and defenders by sea and land is in course of preparation and will, I trust, be ready for the National convention. It will be issued in a pretty and attractive form, readable as well as useful to our white-ribboners.

Send your reports to me, addressed to the care of Mrs. F. C. Johnston, 469 Cumberland St., Portland, Maine, and oblige yours faithfully. Sarah A. McClees,

Nat. Supt. Dept. Soldiers and Sailors.

Cottage City, Mass.

Our Library Table.

A Gift of Love and Loving Greetings. This is a beautiful gift-book arranged by Rose Porter, for daily readings. It is unique, in that it has but one topic throughout, the word "love" appearing in each one of the three hundred sixty-five Scripture texts, of which the sweet lesson of love is ever the central thought. The prose and poetry selections are in harmony with the texts, making the whole a lovely and lovable little volume.

Fleming H. Revell Company, Chicago and New York.

Marjorie's Canadian Winter, by Agnes Maule Machar. Illustrated from photographs and drawings by Hy Sandham. D. Lothrop Company, Boston. $1.50.

This is a bright, healthful story that must win for itself warm praise from every boy and girl who reads it. Probably no people get more intense satisfaction and pure enjoyment out of the winter season than do the Canadians. They meet the storm king and the biting cold with armor of fur and blanket, and the wilder the winds and higher the snowdrifts the deeper is their delight. The average American would shrink and shiver before the long tramps and sleighrides in which native Canadians revel. Miss Machar's heroine, true hearted, sweet-natured Marjorie, is a little American girl who, because of the absence of an invalid father, is compelled to spend a winter with Canadian friends in the historic old city of Montreal. She is introduced into the mysterious delights of tobogganing and snow-shoeing, rejoices over the splendors of the Carnival and its ice palace, visits ancient churches and storied convents, wonders over the queer ways of *habitans*, and listens to thrilling tales of the days when the white man and Indian struggled for possession of that beautiful country. The book is of historical interest, aside from being a charming holiday tale.

Oscar Fay Adams, the author of a series of articles appearing in the *North American Review*, has reprinted these articles in book form under the title, The Presumption of Sex. The author shows a keen observance of traits peculiar to men and women, and has in a series of chapters upon the "mannerless," "vulgar," "ruthless" and "brutal" sex administered some sharp and often wholly deserved rebukes. The closing chapter upon "Our Dreadful American Manners" is an "ower true tale" and one that ought to be "writ large" for the close consideration of a large number of our citizens.

Lee & Shepard, Boston. Price $1.

Bound in white and gold and tied with the significant white ribbon, comes to the Library Table a booklet carrying its own commendation in its title "Selections from Mary A. Livermore." Those who have heard Mrs. Livermore or have learned to know and love her through her work, will be glad to have in this form some of her many quotable paragraphs. The selections are made by Mrs. Ellen M. Everett for the Massachusetts Woman's Christian Temperance Union, the book being issued by that body.

171 Tremont St., Boston, Mass.

Inquirendo Island, by Hudor Genone. This book is intended for a sharp satire on the extremes of formalism in religion. The inhabitants of Inquirendo Island deify mathematics and use mathematical rules as Christians use Bible truths, making the arithmetic the book of their god and the rule of their lives. It can only be said that the author would accomplish more on the side of religion had he written a strong, straightforward story on gospel lines, whose trend could not be mistaken, since in the book above named, even if one wade through its narrative from a motive other than curiosity in seeing where its strange course will "come out," it causes the reader to doubt many times whether or not it is a veiled attack upon religious faith.

Charles H. Kerr & Company, 175 Dearborn St., Chicago.

Thomas Carlyle's Moral and Religious Development. The above named book is a translation by Jessica Gilbert Tyler from the German of Ewald Flügel, and is a critical study of Carlyle, in his belief, his relation to Christianity, his position in regard to science and philosophy, poetry, art, and history. The book is composed in large part of carefully made selections from the great thinker's works, and one can doubtless study him with greater ease through a medium such as the book in question, than to attack him single-handed and alone.

M. L. Holbrook & Co., New York City.

A cream of tartar baking powder. Highest of all leavening strength.—*Latest United States Government Food Report.*
Royal Baking Powder Co., 106 Wall St., N. Y.

TORONTO AND RETURN $12.45.

On account of the Toronto Industrial Fair and Agricultural Exposition, the Wabash Railroad will sell tickets September 5, 6 and 7, Chicago to Toronto and return, at half rates; tickets good for return passage to September 15, inclusive. Through car service and fast time. Ticket Office, 201 Clark Street.

LOW RATE HARVEST EXCURSIONS.

The announcement that the North-Western Line, comprising over 8,000 miles of thoroughly equipped railway, has arranged to run two low rate Harvest Excursions during the months of August and September, will be gladly received by those who are interested in the development of the great West and Northwest, as well as by those who desire to visit this wonderfully productive region at a season of the year when exact demonstration can be made of the merits and advantages it offers to homeseekers and those in search of safe and profitable investments.

These excursions will leave Chicago on August 30th and September 27th, and tickets can be purchased at the very low rate of one fare for the round trip to points in Iowa, Minnesota, North and South Dakota, Nebraska, Wyoming, Colorado, Utah, Idaho and Montana. They will be strictly first-class in every particular and will be good for return passage at any time within twenty days from date of purchase. Full information concerning rates and arrangements for these excursions can be obtained upon application to any coupon ticket agent, or to W. A. Thrall, G. P. T. A., Chicago & North-Western R'y, Chicago.

THREE HARVEST EXCURSIONS.

Half Rates via the Illinois Central.

Aug. 30th, Sept. 27th and Oct. 25, 1892.

The Central Route will sell Excursion tickets to the Agricultural Regions of the West, Southwest and South, at one fare for the Round Trip, from stations on its lines north of Cairo, on August 30th, and September 27th. A third excursion will be run to the South and Southwest on October 25th. Your Local Ticket Agent will give you full particulars in regard to these Harvest Excursions; arrangements can also be made in this connection to visit the desirable Railroad Lands for sale by the Illinois Central in Southern Illinois on obtaining special permission to do so by addressing the Company's Land Commissioner at Chicago, Mr. E. P. Skene. In addition, a few weeks before the first Excursion date, your Local Ticket Agent will be able to furnish you with a special Folder, issued by the Illinois Central, which will give you particulars of these Harvest Excursions in such form as will enable you to plan your journey at home. Should you not be within call of a railroad ticket agent, address A. H. Hanson, G. P. A., Illinois Central R. R., Chicago, Ill.

It is noticeable how many so-called manufacturing towns tell what is *going to be done*, but few of them tell what is already done. Harvey is a remarkable exception to this rule. From its inception it has had continuous prosperity, and we commend Walter Thomas Mills & Co. for the care they have taken in making reliable statements. We have just been shown a book published by Walter Thomas Mills & Co., entitled "Harvey Illustrated," which they send free to any address, containing over twenty photographic views of Harvey and its surroundings, showing most wonderful results, and proving that a great town can be built on temperance principles. It is surprising to see so many immense factories gathered in one plaee in so short a period of time, and all of such good substantial character. The educational part has been well taken care of by Walter Thomas Mills & Co., who have erected a large, commodious academy which was open for school last January. Its June term closed with ninety three pupils. Harvey's greatest enterprise is the World's Fair *Temperance Hotel* now being built for the accommodation of 2,000 guests during the World's Fair on Block R, Academy Addition. Walter Thomas Mills & Co. also have exclusive sale of the stock for this gigantic enterprise They say the completion of the hotel will double the value of every lot in that locality. They have a few lots which yet remain at original prices, but this will not be the case very long. What the citizens of Harvey desire every one to understand is that the improvements in their wonderful town are already on the ground and a fixed fact. They do not think it fair to their town to make comparisons with so-called manufacturing towns whose promises of something yet to be done are put against the solid enterprises already established at Harvey. Harvey has averaged more than a new house every day for two years.—*From August Number World's Fair News, Chicago.*

Publisher's Dep't.

YOU SHOULD HELP.

WHO? Why, every member of the W. C. T. U., and friends of our cause.

IN WHAT? In introducing into *every* Sunday-school the Temperance Lesson for September 25.

WHEN? Without delay. See the superintendent and tell him what a beautiful, illustrated Lesson he can secure, and how it will help in forming character to instill its teachings into the minds of the children.

BUT IF—Yes, if there is any obstacle, then vote money from the local treasury so that the truth in telling force can be carried to minds and hearts not yet reached.

Mrs. Helen G. Rice and Mrs. Mary Lowe Dickinson have done excellent work in the preparation of this Lesson and hundreds of thousands should be distributed.

Price, for 100, 65 cents; 500, $2.75; 1,000, $5. *The Young Crusader* and the Lesson will be sent on the following terms: For 100, $1; 500, $4.75; 1,000, $9; 2,000, $15; 5,000, $35; 8,000, $48. All orders between numbers named at the rate immediately preceding.

Order from the Woman's Temperance Publishing Association, The Temple, La Salle and Monroe streets, Chicago, Ill., and in time for distribution in the Sunday-schools September 18, the Sunday preceding the Temperance Sunday, September 25.

The Union Signal was never so valuable as now on the practical side. Articles from specialists ever drift new ideas into every day life. Among these the most useful and brightest is a story by Helen Campbell, noted as a short story writer, but destined to become as famed for "Some Passages in the Practice of Dr. Martha Scarborough," now running in The Union Signal, as for her late book, "Daylight and Darkness." It brilliantly presents the study of hereditary alcoholism from the scientific standpoint.

With this issue a new story from Mrs. O. W. Scott, too well known as a delightful writer of books to need introduction here, begins in The Union Signal. If Helen Campbell's clear head opens a royal highway for a beautiful, strong body through material means, Mrs. Scott's new story, "David Douglas and his Wife" is after the same end by clearing the soul of such cob webs as "expediency" weaves across it—"for of the spirit body form doth take." It is an "alive all over" story that everybody needs these election days, and will run till November 4.

The World's number of The Union Signal—September 15—will overflow with song and story, with power and persuasion, with "preach and practice," gathered up from the wide world;—a poem for those who love soul-heroism; a guide book for those whose busy feet never rest in running W. C. T. U. ways, and satisfaction for hungry spirits who are trying to find out "how." It will contain a program for local unions to be used on Thursday, September 22, Mrs. Leavitt's birthday, and one for Sunday for public services.

Send orders promptly so that programs for meetings will be on hand.

Woman's Temp. Pub. Ass'n,
The Temple,
Chicago, Ill.

NOW IS THE TIME.

Of course you will want Willard souvenir cards to use on the occasion of the Harvest Home Festival. They are not only useful but beautiful. The autograph of Miss Willard is on each one, and in *fac simile* of her own handwriting is the wise advice, "Tell mother everything." On the reverse side are suitable Scripture texts. Let every child you can reach have one. Price per package of 10, 15c.

Woman's Temp. Pub. Ass'n,
The Temple,
Chicago, Ill.

IT IS NOT TOO LATE.

You can still order copies of the Fair number of The Union Signal for use at your fair. We do not need to tell of its merits; you have seen and read it. Do you not think it is exceedingly cheap? Where else could you get a paper equal to it for $1.75 per 100 or 1¾c per copy in 100 lots? How much good might 2c do when used for this purpose? We are holding the plates and can put them on the press and print what you need on short notice.

Send orders at once to

Woman's Temp. Pub. Ass'n,
The Temple,
Chicago, Ill.

Have you tried "Augite"? We have. It's fine. Send for one to

Woman's Temp. Pub. Ass'n,
The Temple,
Chicago, Ill.

TO SAVE DRUNKARDS

This is the mission of the National Bichloride of Gold Institute, cor. Monroe St. and Hoyne Ave., Chicago. The effectiveness of the Dr. Thompson system as practiced here has never been questioned either by those who have tried it or by those who have investigated it. Whatever may be said about injury resulting from other systems, there has never been the least symptom of injury to patients from the Dr. Thompson treatment. Hundreds have been cured, and are witnesses that drunkenness and narcotism in its worst forms can be speedily cured at this great institution.

The National Bichloride of Gold Co., Incorporated, control the Dr. Thompson Treatment for the World. Branch Institutes are now being established in different states and in foreign countries. Friends of the cause who wish to make a splendid paying investment, and be identified with the grand work, should apply at once for stock. The first quarterly dividend, a liberal one, was paid July 1st. The next will be paid Oct. 1st. The amount of stock remaining unsold is limited. Shares are only $25 each, and may be paid for in $5 monthly installments, if desired.

For full information regarding stock or treatment at Institute, as well as the names of prominent clergymen and temperance workers who indorse the work, apply to or address

NATIONAL BICHLORIDE OF GOLD INSTITUTE,
19 to 21 Quincy St., Chicago, Ill.

Harvey's History.

A Handsome Brochure Just Issued.

Few towns two years old have any history to write.

But Harvey, Ill., is the exception.

In all respects it is an exceptional town, exceptional in the twin principles of Industry and Temperance, on which it is founded; in the interest it has created; in the men who stand behind it; in the people who believe in and take stock in it; in its wonderful growth; in its glowing prospects; in its opportunities offered to home-seekers and investors.

So Harvey's History has been written and illustrated with both verbal and photographic accuracy, showing the town exactly as it is—its great factories, its boulevards and parks, its stores, its public buildings, its happy homes.

It is too handsome and expensive a brochure to scatter promiscuously, but to any one thinking of making a home near Chicago, or of investing money there in real estate, it will be sent free by addressing The Harvey Land Association, 825 The Rookery, Chicago, Ill., mentioning this paper.

RAMBLER BICYCLES

PNEUMATIC or CUSHION TIRES

A LADY'S WHEEL SHOULD HAVE a SPRING FRAME

One of the "Signal's" Editors Rides a Rambler.

Catalogue "F" free.

GORMULLY & JEFFERY MFG. CO
85 Madison St., Chicago.

174 Columbus Av. BOSTON. 1325 14th-st., N.W. WASHINGTON. Broadway & 57th. NEW YORK.

FERRIS GOOD SENSE WAISTS

Have MANY IMITATORS, but NO EQUALS.
Be sure your Waist is stamped 'Good Sense.'

THE MOUNTAINS OF COLORADO.

Denver, Manitou, Estes Park, and the numerous resorts of Colorado are directly reached by the *Burlington Route.* Its fast Vestibuled Express Train leaving Chicago at 1 p. m. daily reaches Denver the next afternoon at 6:15 p.m., only *one night on the road.* Another fast Vestibuled Train leaves at 10:30 p. m. daily, arriving in Denver at 7 a.m. the second morning, only *one day on the road.* Both trains are equipped luxuriously with Pullman Sleeping Cars, Reclining Chair Cars (seats free), and Burlington Route Dining Cars.

Call at city ticket office, 211 Clark St., for tickets and further information.

SOMETHING FOR BABIES.

What is the most precious something for babies?

Health!

This comprises everything joyful in the baby's life.

But how can this one thing needful be gained?

Not by medicine,—simply and solely by using the proper food. The physician often prescribes lactated food instead of medicine; the nurse recommends it for her babies; while experienced mothers urge their friends to use this pure and simple food.

There is nothing secret about lactated food. It is prepared from wheat and barley, combined with sugar of milk and the necessary bone-forming elements. As a result, lactated food saves babies' lives, and gives them health and happiness.

Druggists everywhere sell lactated food, or it will be sent by mail on receipt of price. It is the most economical food known, a 25 cent can making ten pints of prepared food.

Wells, Richardson & Co., Burlington, Vt.

*Birthday card for baby and valuable book free

THIS HOUSE and 56 others are

ARTISTIC DWELLINGS

known as the Allen houses. They cost from $650 up, and are a continual delight to the eye—because founded upon proper lines; no meritricious decorations. Views; floor-plans; estimates of cost. Send for 2d edition of illustrated book—postpaid for $1.00.

FRANK P. ALLEN, Architect,
192 Old Houseman Block, Grand Rapids, Mich.

GOING TO BUILD!

SEE THESE NEW 1891 DESIGNS IN BOOKS 4 and 5, "HOUSES and COTTAGES."

Size, 8 x 10 inches. Contains new designs, new styles. No. 4 has 35 designs, classified from $150 up to $1500, about half under $1000. No. 5 contains 59 designs of dwellings costing over $1,500, many $1800 to $3000 $1 each, or the two $1.50.

D. S. HOPKINS, Architect
72 Ottawa Street, Grand Rapids, Mich.

WANTED, $20,000

For five years on stone and brick Store and Flat building in Harvey, Cook Co., Illinois. Value $50,000. Rental 12 per cent on value. Address

BANK OF HARVEY, Harvey, Ill.

THE BERKSHIRE HILLS SANATORIUM.

For the cure of **Cancer** in all its forms, without the use of the knife. Book with complete information mailed free. Dr. W. E. Brown & Son No. Adams, Mass.

One of our contemporaries says: Among the excellent publications of our enterprising Woman's Temperance Publishing Association, *The Advance Guard* takes its place as a magazine with a mission. Its greeting to young people contains the following: "Learning in the public schools the truths of science concerning alcoholics, searching the Scriptures in the Sunday-schools for the thoughts of God, grasping in the Loyal Temperance Legion, even with childish touch, the levers that move the world to day, you are the nation—nay, the nations—of to-morrow." Its aim is to interest and entertain, to provoke discussions and incite research, and to prepare thoughtful citizens for our country's service. Published monthly at 50 cents a year.

$3.98 HUNTING CASE GENTS OR LADIES SIZE FREE

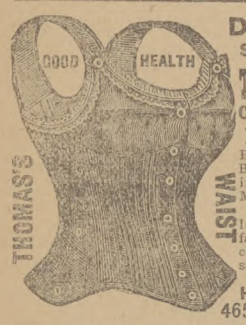
A fine 14k gold plated watch to every reader of this paper. Cut this out and send it to us with your full name and address, and we will send you one of these elegant, richly jeweled gold finished watches by express for examination, and if you think it is equal in appearance to any $25.00 gold watch, pay our sample price, $3.98, and it is yours. We send with the watch our guarantee that you can return it at any time within one year if not satisfactory, and if you sell or cause the sale of six we will give you One Free. Write at once as we shall send out samples for sixty days only.

14K 14K

THE NATIONAL M'F'G & IMPORTING CO.,
334 Dearborn Street.
CHICAGO, ILL.

HARTSHORN'S SELF-ACTING SHADE ROLLERS
Beware of Imitations. NOTICE AUTOGRAPH OF Stewart Hartshorn ON LABEL AND GET THE GENUINE HARTSHORN

CLOAK CATALOGUE FREE
Write to-day for our new FALL AND WINTER CATALOGUE, the finest ever issued. Over 100 beautiful illustrations. A correct Fashion Guide. Quotes prices astonishingly low. We are the LARGEST EXCLUSIVE CLOAK AND FUR HOUSE in America. Make our own garments. Carry the biggest line, and *save you fully 25 per cent* over all competitors. Write for Catalogue to-day. GRAND CLOAK CO.,
S.-W. Cor. State and Adams Sts., Chicago.



DON'T WEAR STIFF CORSETS.
Thomas' Good Health Corset Waists BY MAIL. Ladies $1.50 Misses 1.25 Children, 60
Best for Economy, Health and Beauty. Buttoned or to clasp in front. Long or short waist. Material the very best.
Thousands mailed in the last year, with entire satisfaction to Patrons. Money cheerfully refunded if not satisfactory.
Agents wanted everywhere.
H.A.Thomas & Co., Manf'r
465W.VanBurenSt.Chicago.

MISS BEACH'S Curling Fluid.
Keeps the hair in curl for days innocent as cologne. A toilet necessity. Not sent on trial.
30,000 Ladies Have Endorsed It
At druggists, or prepaid, 50c.
LADY AGENTS wanted.
DENISON CHEMICAL CO., 56 (R) LaSalle St., Chicago, Ill.

A CLEAR COMPLEXION.
A SAMPLE BOX of Dr. O. P. BROWN'S *Tissue Builder* for Plumping the Figure, Preserving and Beautifying Face and Hands **sent for 10c.** with Lady's paper illus. Woman's Life, and devoted to care of Face and Body. **The Physical Beauty** of the Romans was largely due to anointing and Dr. Brown's TISSUE BUILDER serves the same purpose. Druggists or mail $1. Dr. Brown, 47 Grand-st., Jersey City, N.J.

"DELSARTE" Corset Waists and Braces are the best selling goods made. Sold by Agents only. Exclusive territory.
Agents Wanted. DELSARTE CORSET CO., 142 W. 23d St., New York.
Also 111 State Street, Chicago, Ill.

A MODERN BATH.
The Latest and Best.
Quick Self-Heating, or Toilet Cabinet in place of Heater. No bath-room required. Ornamental, Inexpensive, Complete, Practical. Desirable for either city or town. Send for Catalogue.
THE MOSELY FOLDING BATH TUB Co.
180 S. Canal St. Chicago.

Do you want to buy a PIANO OR ORGAN?
If so you will save money by addressing BEETHOVEN CO., P. O. Box 701 WASHINGTON, Warren Co., New Jersey. Information FREE.

ROASTER & BAKER
HOUSEHOLD ARTICLES. Agents Wanted. Catalogue free
Cline Mfg. Co., 67 W. Wash. st., Chicago.

EDUCATIONAL.

ROCKLAND COLLEGE NYACK-on-THE HUDSON.
For Young Ladies and Gentlemen. Twenty-five miles from New York. Location beautiful and healthful. Rooms single or en suite. Preparatory and College courses. Music, Art, Industrial studies Typewriting and Physical Culture. Opens September 19th. Popular rates. Catalogue sent by request of
W. M. BANNISTER, A. M.

THE CLAVERACK COLLEGE
And HUDSON RIVER INSTITUTE
For Boys and Girls, will open its 39th year September 19th. For catalogues, address
REV. A. H. FLACK, A. M., Prest., Claverack, N Y

CHICAGO FEMALE COLLEGE.
(Formerly Morgan Park) removed to Auburn Park 18th year begins September 14th. New building. All departments. Ornamental branches taught by artists Send for catalogue to JULIA H. THAYER, Auburn Park, Chicago, or 247 State Street, Chicago.

MONTICELLO Opens September 24th. Full and superior Faculty. Departments for English, Latin, Greek, German, French, Science, Music, Art. Address
MISS H. N. HASKELL, Principal, Godfrey, Ill.

TODD SEMINARY, a delightful home school for boys 44th year. Send for circular to
NOBLE HILL, Woodstock, Ill.

Publisher's Notes.

REMEMBER

That on September 15, THE UNION SIGNAL will be devoted to the interests of the World's W C T U.

The special number of THE UNION SIGNAL now being prepared for this memorial day, will excel all previous "special numbers."

Order early!

Order it to show outsiders what the Woman's Christian Temperance Union is doing in all nations!

Order it because strength at home will be increased by the knowledge of respect and admiration abroad!

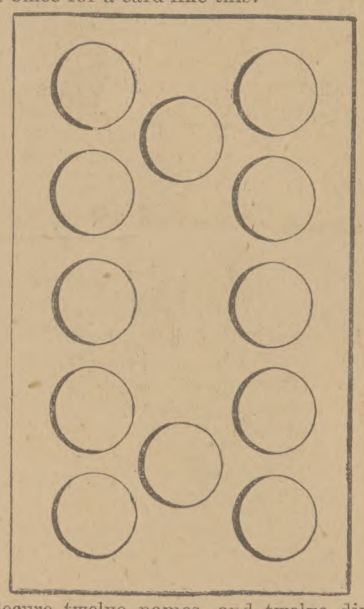
A MEMENTO.

Readers of THE UNION SIGNAL who were interested in the memorial number commemorating the life and services of Madam Willard will be pleased to know that we have a very fine photograph of that venerable lady, copies of which can be secured for 25 cents each.

We will add this to our list of photographs which can be secured through service rendered in securing subscribers to THE UNION SIGNAL. See notice elsewhere.

THIS IS THE WAY

To secure a photograph of Madam Willard or any of our National leaders: send to this office for a card like this:



Secure twelve names and twelve dimes from among your friends or the people whom you know—we will send these cards to all who desire them—and forward the same to this office with the request that THE UNION SIGNAL be sent to the persons whose names are given for one month, then select one of the cabinet photographs of our leaders (see catalogue) and it will be sent without charge. This offer is to apply to any person, young or old. Address,

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
Chicago, Ill.

YOUNG MEN AS AIDS for the TEMPERANCE CAUSE.

THE....
OAK AND IVY LEAF
FOR SEPTEMBER

is a special number for the Honorary Members of the Y's containing matter of special interest to the

YOUNG MEN.

The issue will be valuable for distribution at parlor meetings the coming winter and as a means to enlist and interest the young men Order early before the edition is exhausted.

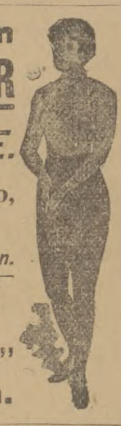
Price, 1 copy, one year, 25 cents; 100 copies for distribution, $1.50.

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
Chicago, Ill.

Do you want a shopping bag! Then write to

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
Chicago, Ill.

IZAAK WALTON TOLD HIS READERS TO "STUDY TO BE QUIET." WE TELL OUR READERS TO
STUDY TO BE COMFORTABLE.
DURING WARM WEATHER
WEAR THE EXTRA-FINE COTTON Shawknit TRADE MARK. HALF-HOSE.
DESCRIPTIVE PRICE-LIST TO ANY ADDRESS. SHAW STOCKING CO., Lowell, Mass.

YPSILANTI Dress Reform UNDERWEAR
SPRING GOODS REDUCED IN PRICE.
Sanitary Balbriggan, Sanitary Lisle Thread, Sanitary MERINO, SILK and Sanitary Balbriggan, Silk and Cashmere mixed.
For SPRING and SUMMER WEAR. *The ONLY Sanitary Underwear, and Endorsed by the leading medical profession.*
Send for new Catalogue, Samples, and revised Price List. If your dealer cannot supply them, they can be obtained of the manufacturers.
DON'T BE DECEIVED. See that each garment is stamped with our Trade Mark— "Ypsilanti Health Underwear."

HAY & TODD MFG. CO., Ypsilanti, Mich.

Metal Tipped. EVER READY DRESS STAY Will Not Cut Through.
See Name "EVER READY" on Back of Each Stay.
Acknowledged the BEST DRESS STAY On the Market
Made with Gutta Percha on both sides of steel and warranted water-proof. All other stays are made differently and will rust. Beware of Imitations. Take none but the "Ever Ready."
Manufactured by the YPSILANTI DRESS STAY MFG. CO., Ypsilanti, Mich.
FOR SALE BY ALL JOBBERS AND RETAILERS.
SPECIAL DEPOTS. { MODEL DRESS STEEL CO., 74 Grand St., New York. BROWN & METZNER, 535 Market Street, San Francisco.

One-third Your Life is Spent in Bed!
NO ODOR COLD BLAST NO DUST NO QUILLS CHICAGO
The Art of purifying Feathers for Bedding purposes has been the subject of close study for many years, and has reached its highest development in the COLD BLAST PROCESS, by which all foreign matter, dust and the causes of odor are eliminated, and the Feathers rendered pure, clean and sweet, as well as permanently buoyant, while retaining their Feathery softness. *FEATHER PILLOWS MADE OF THESE ARE HEALTHFUL.* Watch for Trade Mark. Your dealer probably keeps them. If not, address
THE COLD BLAST FEATHER CO.
MAKERS OF Faultless Bedding. CHICAGO.

MENDING MADE EASY BY THE USE OF GUM TISSUE
Used for repairing all kinds of clothing, from the very finest silk or satin to a buckskin mitten. Kid gloves and umbrellas mended without sewing, quicker, neater, and stronger than ever before. SAMPLE 10cts. to intending agents. F. Cassgreen Mfg. Co. 134 Van Buren St. Chicago, Ill.

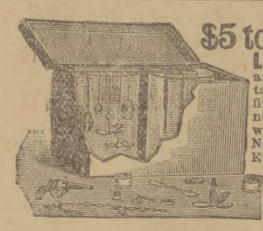
There seems no better way to aid the cause of temperance than by placing Drinking Fountains on the streets of our cities and towns.
Special prices given to readers of this paper.
Send for Illustrated Catalogue and full particulars.
J. W. FISKE,
21 and 23 Barclay Street, NEW YORK.

DON'T CHEW TOBACCO.

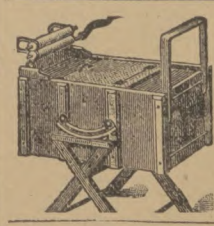
Beeman's Pepsin Gum
Helps to overcome the Habit
CAUTION—See that the name Beeman is on each wrapper.
Each tablet contains one grain pure pepsin, sufficient to digest 1,000 grains of food. If it cannot be obtained from dealers, send five cents in stamps for sample package to
BEEMAN CHEMICAL CO. 64 Lake St., Cleveland, O.
ORIGINATORS OF PEPSIN CHEWING GUM

STUDY LAW AT HOME.
TAKE A COURSE IN THE SPRAGUE CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOL OF LAW. (Incorporated.)
Send ten cents (stamps) for particulars to
J COTNER, JR., SEC'Y, DETROIT, MICH.
255 WHITNEY BLOCK.

IMPROVED HALL TYPEWRITER.
The best and most simple machine made. Interchangeable Type into all languages Durable, easiest running, rapid as any Endorsed by the Clergy and literary people. Send for Illustrated Catalogue Agents wanted Address N Typewriter Co. 611 Wash. St., Boston, Mass


$5 to $15 per day, at home, selling LIGHTNING PLATER and plating jewelry, watches tableware, &c. Plates the finest of jewelry good as new, on all kinds of metal with gold, silver or nickel. No experience. No capital. Every house has goods needing plating. Wholesale to agents $5. Write for circulars. H. E. DELNO & Co., Columbus, O.

ACME CORSET & DRESS PROTECTOR
A complete garment, worn under the corset or flannels, protecting the clothing from perspiration. Cheaper than dress shields, 1 pair doing the work of 6. Misses' bust measure, 28-33, 80c; Ladies' bust measure, 34-39, $1; Ladies,' bust measure, 40-46, $1,25
AGENTS WANTED.
M. DEWEY, Man'fr,
1397 West Monroe Street, Chicago.
Send money by Post Office Order. Catalogue Free.


WHEREVER THE ROCKER WASHER is used the Washboard becomes a Relic of Barbarism. It is warranted to do the washing of an ordinary family in one hour as clean as can be washed by hand. Write for full description and prices. Rocker Washer Co., Fort Wayne, Ind. Agents wanted.

MY WIFE SAYS SHE CANNOT SEE HOW YOU DO IT FOR THE MONEY.

$12 Buys a $65.00 Improved Oxford Singer Sewing Machine; perfect working reliable, finely finished, adapted to light and heavy work, with a complete set of the latest improved attachments free. Each machine guaranteed for 5 years. Buy direct from our factory, and save dealers and agents profit. Send for FREE CATALOGUE.
OXFORD MFG. COMPANY, DEP'T 20, CHICAGO, ILL.

AGENTS Coin Money selling Beveridge's Automatic Cooker. Every woman buys. Best and cheapest cooker sold. Big Profits to good workers, male or female. Sample's weight 12 oz. Adv'g matter furnished
For circulars address W. E. BEVERIDGE, Baltimore, Md.

Hotel keepers, grocers, druggists and private people have tried imported and domestic mineral water, and all with one voice agree that

Manitou Table Water

is the best. It is bottled pure just as it flows from the famous "Manitou" Soda Spring. It has more sparkle and effervescence than any other known mineral water. It is a splendid aid to digestion, and a panacea for the stomach, liver and kidney troubles, and as an appetizer it has no equal. People like it. If they use it once they want it again.

Unexcelled for Family, Club and Restaurant use. Packed in cases of 100 Pints and 48 Pints. Convenient forms for Dealer and Consumer. Address for literature.

Manitou Mineral Water Co., Manitou Springs, Colo.

Sold by all first-class groceries. Also by all druggists.

ALFRED PEATS THE Wall Paper Merchant

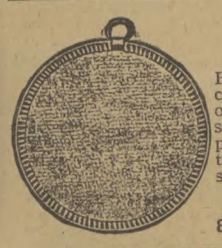
will send you his guide, **'HOW TO PAPER,"** and 100 beautiful samples of fine

WALL PAPER

Good Paper, 3c. Gold Paper, 5c. FREE

Handsome Gold Parlor Paper 10, 12½ and 15c per roll, all with wide borders and ceilings to match. Will refer you to **10,000 Well Satisfied Customers.** Agents' sample book, $1.

ALFRED PEATS, 136-138 W. Madison St., Chicago.



"AUGITE"
The Women's Friend
Stove Mat.

Food of any kind can be cooked on this mat without stirring, and cannot scorch or burn. Can be placed on the blaze or on top of cook or gasoline stoves. **Price 35 c. each.**
Agents Wanted.
KEESTER & CO., 81 S. Clark St., Chicago.

5000 LADY AGENTS WANTED FOR DARKNESS AND DAYLIGHT
OR LIGHTS AND SHADOWS OF NEW YORK LIFE

A WOMAN'S thrilling story of Gospel, Temperance, and Rescue work "*In His Name*" in the great under-world of New York. **By Mrs. HELEN CAMPBELL.** Introduction

By Rev. Lyman Abbott, D.D.

A wonderful book of Christian love and faith. **250** remarkable illustrations from *flash-light photographs of* **real life.** *51st thousand.* **5,000** more **Agents Wanted.—Men and Women, $200** a month. ☞ Experience and capital not necessary, for *We Teach All. Give Credit and Extra Terms.* and **Pay Freights. Outfit free.** Write for Circulars to **A. D. WORTHINGTON & CO., Hartford, Conn.**

"SILVER TONES!"

NEW PROHIBITION SONG BOOK

Just out, by the Silver Lake Quartette and W. A. Williams. Selling rapidly; best in the field; just the book for campaign, W. C. T. U and contest work; special terms to quartettes; 35c.; $3.60 per doz., *postpaid.* Address W. A. WILLIAMS, Warnock, O.

Publisher's Notes.

THE UNION SIGNAL.

Subscription Rates for 1892.

UNIFORM RATES.

One copy per year in advance	$1.00
" " " " not in advance	1.50
" " " " 3 months	.25
" " " " 1 month	.10
For distribution at Conventions, County Fairs, etc., per 100 copies	1.70

OTHER PAPERS ISSUED BY THE W. T. P. A.

The Oak and Ivy Leaf, published monthly. Price per year	$ .25
Young Crusader, monthly one copy, (12 Nos.) per annum	.15
Per 100 copies	1.00

Address all orders to
WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
The Temple, Chicago, Ill.

THE JUNIOR PARTNERS.

FACT is admitted by all that the people want books, and the supply is constantly increasing. But good books should be carefully selected.

We have something new to offer—something good. It is new in design, new in its method and a new production.

It is a decidedly interesting book, and *everybody* should read it. As soon as presented the demand for it will be very great. It is not only interesting, but helpful. It will arouse thought which must result in the formation of temperance sentiment.

Here is a chance for you to make money. If you want to know how, address

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
Chicago, Ill.

FOR THE FAIRS.

This is the time to plan for work for the fairs.

We have the usual large supply of suitable literature for the seed-sowing which can then be done, and of which you should secure a liberal supply.

We have the fair number of THE UNION SIGNAL, with its World's Fair supplement, which should be scattered generally.

And then we have the Automatic Fountain, from which a cool and tasteful drink may be obtained by the thirsty crowds, and from which you can secure the pennies or nickels with which to meet your expenses.

You should send for one or more without delay.

Have you received our terms circular? If not, write and ask for it.

Two penny-a-drink fountains furnished more than 2,900 drinks in one day, in the Chicago post-office. That means more than $29, from which the Chicago Central Union is reaping a benefit.

The Des Moines union will have three fountains on its fair grounds.

There is money in it for your work. Investigate, and prove the truth of this assertion.

For full information address

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
Chicago, Ill.

ANOTHER OPPORTUNITY.

To superintendents of the Sunday-school department, superintendents of literature, and local officers of the W. C. T. U.

GREETING:

As you well know, the demand for the May 22 Sunday-school temperance lesson was increased over that of January preceding, about 180,000 copies being used. This, however, is only a foundation for the work that is to be, and it should now be our first thought to extend to others not yet reached the benefits to be derived from these lessons.

The lesson for Sunday, September 25, is now ready. It is on "The Lord's Supper Profaned." Excellent opportunity is here offered to emphasize the principle of the use of unfermented wine at the sacrament, and this question has been raised so as to awaken thought. The lesson is beautifully illustrated and will do great good. Now is the time to send in orders. The following liberal terms are offered:

For 100, 65 cents; 500, $2.75; 1,000, $5. This includes postage, which has been added so as to avoid mistakes. *The Young Crusader* and the lesson will be sent on the following terms: For 100, $1; 500, $4.75; 1,000, $9; 2,000, $15; 5,000, $35; 8,000, $48. All orders between numbers named at the rate immediately preceding.

N. B.—Send for sample copies and ALL ORDERS to

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
Chicago, Ill.

Give the Girls a Chance!
To be GOOD NATURED.

GOLD DUST Washing Powder

MEANS:
The washing all done early in the forenoon.
No scrubbing; no backaches; no tattered tempers.
Monday a quiet, orderly and proper day, instead of the horror of the whole week.

4 Pounds for 25 Cents.
Sold by ALL GROCERS.
Gold Dust is The Best.

N. K. FAIRBANK & CO., Sole Manufacturers,
CHICAGO, ST. LOUIS, NEW YORK, PHILADELPHIA, BOSTON, BALTIMORE, NEW ORLEANS, SAN FRANCISCO, PORTLAND, ME., PORTLAND, ORE., PITTSBURGH AND MILWAUKEE

HEALTHFUL LOVE

Exhilarated happiness—love of vigorous heart not of morbid liver—when they're married they'll amount to something.—

Finest cycling catalogue free at Columbia agencies, by mail for two 2-ct. stamps. Pope Mfg. Co., Boston, New York, Chicago.

CONOVER PIANOS
GRAND AND UPRIGHT.
. . . FOR . . .
QUALITY
DURABILITY
. . . AND . . .
BEAUTY
ARE UNEXCELLED.

SEND FOR CATALOGUE OR CALL AT OUR WAREROOMS.

CHICAGO COTTAGE ORGAN CO.,
SOLE FACTORS,
215 to 221 WABASH AVENUE,
CHICAGO.

YOSE & SONS PIANOS. ESTABLISHED IN 1851.

Celebrated for their **Pure Tone, Elegant Designs, Superior Workmanship, and Great Durability.** Old instruments taken in exchange. Write for catalogue.

170 Tremont Street, Boston, Mass.,
OR
LYON, POTTER & CO.,
176 WABASH AVENUE, CHICAGO, ILL.

GARFIELD TEA Overcomes results of bad eating; cures Sick Headache; restores Complexion; cures Constipation
Send for Free Sample to 319 West 46th Street, New York City.

GIRLS!
Who would like one of these **beautiful rings** can have their choice **FREE** without paying a cent. No. 1 is **solid gold** set with a **genuine diamond,** No. 2 is **solid gold** set with a **genuine pearl,** No. 3 is a **solid gold band ring beautifully engraved.** Will you agree to do a few hours work showing our new goods to your friends if we will give you your choice of the above rings? If so send to-day as we only want one girl in each neighborhood. **I. M. Association,**
269 DEARBORN STREET, CHICAGO, ILL.

THE COBLENTZ CURE

Morphine, Opium and Whiskey habits cured at home. No pain, no exposure. Trial on Morphine free. One case in every county cured free. Address, COMPOUND OXYGEN ASSOCIATION, Fort Wayne, Ind.

DEAFNESS AND HEAD NOISES CURED by Peck's Invisible Ear Cushions. Whispers heard. Successful when all remedies fail. Sold by F. Hiscox, 853 B'way, N.Y. Write for book of proofs **FREE**

PILES Remedy Free. **INSTANT RELIEF.** Final cure in 10 days. Never returns; no purge; no salve; no suppository. A victim tried in vain every remedy has discovered a simple cure, which he will mail free to his fellow sufferers. **Address J. H. REEVES, Box 3290, New York City, N.Y.**

PARALYSIS CURED without medicine. Rheumatism, Spinal Diseases and Dropsy easily cured. Address **Dr. C. I. THACHER, 6, Central Music Hall, Chicago,** for a valuable book **FREE** to all.

RUPTURE A Positive Radical cure at Home. (Sealed) Book giving full particulars sent free. Write Dr. W. S. Rice, Box U Smithville, Jeff. Co., N. Y.

LINCOLN TEA. Guaranteed to cure **Constipation, Liver** and **Kidney trouble. Blood** and **Complexion Purifier.** Send for sample. Sold by all Druggists.
McCLURE DRUG CO., Ft. Wayne, Ind.

LADY AGENTS make **big wages every day** With our **Ladies' and Children's Specialties.** Over 100 different articles. Indispensable. Catalogue **Free.**
G. L. ERWIN & CO., Chicago, Ill.

ROCK BOTTOM Prices on Dry Goods. Groceries. Everything you eat, wear or use. Send for FREE Illustrated Catalogue to **H. R. EAGLE & CO.,** 68 Wabash Av., Chicago, Ill
We do not sell liquors in any shape.

SPECIALTIES for **AGENTS** Ladies and Gents.
Rubber Gloves & Dress Shield, Convertible Wire Baskets, Self Threading Needles, Handy Button, and many others. Catg. free. **CHICAGO SPECIALTY CO.** 134 VanBuren St. Chicago

MILLER'S HOTEL New York City. 39 West 26th St. A Prohibition Home. Patronized by W. C. T. U. workers visiting New York. Turkish, Electric, Roman Baths.
Address. **CHARLES H. HAYNES,** Prop.

Fat People You can reduce your weight 10 to 15 lbs. a month at home without starving or injury by **Dr. Clarke's Home Treatment.** Proofs, Testimonials Free. F. B. Clarke, M. D. Drawer 133, Chicago, Ill.

BORSCH-OPTICIAN
103 E. ADAMS ST.
CONSULT US ABOUT YOUR EYESIGHT
SATISFACTION GAURANTEED

DIAMOND DYES give the fastest, brightest handsomest colors, and make the old clothes look like new. They are the original and only reliable package dyes. Sample card free. **WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO., Burlington, Vt.**

Cuts a Circle. **No Good** Kitchen complete without a **Chicago Rotary Biscuit and Cake Cutter,** they sell at sight. AGENTS WANTED. Sample mailed for 15c. **Columbia Specialty Mfg. Co.,** 59 Dearborn St., Chicago.

SEWING MACHINES Our List Prices are about **ONE-HALF** those of any other manufacturer of Sewing Machines. We will cut these prices **IN TWO to INTRODUCE** them. We have the newest and best. LIST FREE. **AMERICAN MACHINE COMPANY, Chicago.**

Signal Notes.

Public opinion in Canada grows stronger each year in favor of prohibition.

There are fourteen thousand grog-shops and fourteen thousand police in London.

The Montreal *Daily News* is said to refuse all advertisements of liquors and tobacco.

Last year five million dollars was netted by the proprietors of the Monte Carlo gambling tables.

At a recent dog show a sign was placed over the door, "No smoking allowed here. It will hurt the dogs."

In London there is an increasingly large number of inquests over young women whose death is clearly due to alcoholic excess.

Eighty thousand chests of opium are annually shipped from India to China. Every four grains will send the strongest man unaccustomed to its use to his death.

The Silent Mission of Lynn, Mass., accomplishes a good work among unfortunate women by giving them a temporary home and carrying on several branches of work among them.

If it is true that a mammoth syndicate of brewers is to be organized in Chicago which will embrace the interests of twenty-eight breweries, there will surely be no danger of a beer famine.

Less than thirty years ago the first college for women was founded. Now over forty thousand young women are studying in different colleges, and several thousand have graduated with honor.

According to Max O'Rell, the two most flourishing businesses in London are those of beer and old clothes. The publicans and pawnbrokers are the princes of trade, one being the consequence of the other.

Queen Christina is bringing her influence to bear against the national pastime of bull-fighting, but with little effect as yet, as over sixteen thousand people are spectators in the arena at Madrid every Sunday.

The *Brewers' Journal* for July published a list of sales during the years from 1885 to 1892 in the different states. Maine was not in the list, and still prohibition does not prohibit, according to some people and papers.

The French are waging war on the sale of indecent books and pictures. The court recently condemned an offender to fifteen months' imprisonment and a fine. Eight hundred thousand photographs had been circulated by him and his assistant.

Kansas with prohibition and one hundred thousand more people than Texas has one penitentiary and nine hundred and ninety-six prisoners. Texas with saloons and one hundred thousand less people than Kansas, has two penitentiaries and three thousand convicts.

If figures are correct then less than one-fifth of the population of Chicago are of native American birth. With over four hundred thousand Germans, and almost as many Irish, it is no wonder that beer flows freely, and that a Christian observance of the Sabbath is not general.

The Boys' Brigade, organized in Glasgow in 1884, to promote reverence, self-respect and a Christian manliness among boys, has seventy five companies in this country. Military organization and drill are the means used to secure an interest in the Bible classes and missionary societies organized among them.

Good Cooking

Is one of the chief blessings of every home. To always insure good custards, puddings, sauces, etc., use Gail Borden "Eagle" Brand Condensed Milk. Directions on the label. Sold by your grocer and druggist.

Examine the new oil cloth on the kitchen floor; its color and gloss are being destroyed and you may see where a cake of common soap fresh from the hot water in the scrubbing bucket has been laid on it for a moment, the free alkali having eaten an impression of the cake into the bright colors.

A more careful examination will show small "pin holes" here and there where the alkali has cut through the surface to soak into and gradually weaken the whole floor covering.

This is what cheap soaps and washing powders do.

Professor Cornwall, of Princeton, says of the Ivory Soap, "It will not injure the most delicate fabrics."

Copyright 1892, by The Procter & Gamble Co.

WHAT A LOT MEANS IN HARVEY

A building lot in Harvey means something more than so many square feet of the earth's surface

It means a home in a moral, industrious temperance community, with schools and churches already established and well supported

It means water from artesian wells, streets paved and macadamized, sidewalks planked, trees planted, perfect drainage, and a share in public parks and boulevards.

It means citizenship in the most progressive, fastest growing, and best known manufacturing town of two years growth in America.

It means nearness to thirteen great hives of industry every one of which is bound to give preference, in employing help, to residents of Harvey.

It is these conditions which have given to lots in Harvey an intrinsic value, and prospective advance enjoyed by no other suburban property around Chicago.

BUT—

These conditions apply only to lots deeded by the Harvey Land Association. Lots in so-called "additions," no matter by whom or by what advertised, are outside of Harvey, and outside of the peculiar privileges which have made Harvey famous in every State of the Union.

It is easy to make a serious mistake in this particular; but you can just as easily avoid it by opening correspondence direct with the Harvey town builders themselves:

THE HARVEY LAND ASSOCIATION,
The Rookery, CHICAGO, ILL

Mention this paper.

TO EXCHANGE IN HARVEY

Central and well-improved lots, $450; new eight-roomed houses, $1,500; half in any good property, time on balance. An old-established mortgage banking house of Chicago will give apprisals of any property upon receipt of $3.00. Write us for plats and printed matter.

M. M. BROWN, Chamber of Commerce, Room 1111. - CHICAGO, ILL.

SAFEST OF ALL INVESTMENTS

CITY AND COUNTY **BONDS** Secured by tax lien on all property within their limits.

Descriptive Bond Lists furnished on application.

N. W. HARRIS & CO., BANKERS,

163-165 DEARBORN ST. - CHICAGO, ILL.

New York. Boston.

MAGIC HEATER.

INGERSOLL HEAT BATTERY.

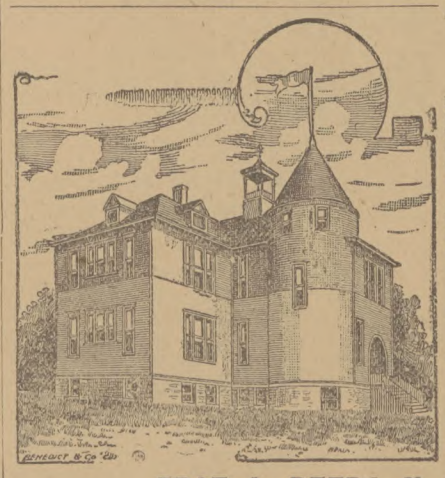
Metal Table. Elegant Mammoth Lamp. Heat, Light, Comfort, Convenience and Economy, all for $10. Express paid. Send for Facts.

INGERSOLL MANUFACTURING CO., LANSING, MICH.

LADIES without previous business experience are making immense sales of Mme. McCABE'S CORSETS AND WAISTS. Send for agents' terms.

St. Louis Corset Co., St. Louis, Mo.

LADY Wanted; salary and expenses. Whole or part time. Selling roses and shrubs. All stock guaranteed Profitable employment. Outfit free. BROWN BROS. CO., Nurserymen, Chicago.



THE HARVEY ACADEMY,

HARVEY, ILL.

EIGHT TEACHERS cover the following Departments of Instruction Academic, Military, Industrial Science (with workshop and apparatus), Business, Stenography and Typewriting, Painting and Fancy Work, Music, Dressmaking.

THREE BLOCKS FROM THE WORLD'S FAIR TEMPERANCE HOTEL.

$225 will pay the necessary expenses for one school year. If *you* can spare the money it will be to your interest to spend this year near the Great World's Fair. If you cannot spare the money we can help you to help yourself.

☞ We will secure places for fifty active young men, where they can pay their way by working on the hotel building.

☞ Fifty more ladies and gentlemen wanted to attend school this year until the Fair opens, and then serve as waiters in the hotel.

Do you wish to attend school where you can thoroughly study the World's Fair and pay your own way? Come to Harvey Academy.

BOARD OF TRUSTEES:—Walter T. Mills, M. A., Pres., Jas. H. DeVoe, Sec'y; F. O. Young, Treas.; Clara C. Hoffman, Mary T. Lathrap, Mary A. Woodbridge, Hon. C. F. Craver, Gen. Wm. F. Singleton, Gen. C. H. Howard.

Fall term opens Sept. 14. Write for circulars to

PROF. L. BEERS, M. A., Supt., HARVEY, ILL.

ALL GOODS ON TRIAL
ON EASY CONDITIONS.
CATALOGUES FREE. Write at once to HOLLY WATCH CO., Jersey City, N. J.

Unlike the Dutch Process

No Alkalies

—OR—

Other Chemicals

are used in the preparation of

W. BAKER & CO.'S

BreakfastCocoa

which is absolutely pure and soluble.

It has *more than three times the strength* of Cocoa mixed with Starch, Arrowroot or Sugar, and is far more economical, *costing less than one cent a cup.* It is delicious, nourishing, and EASILY DIGESTED.

Sold by Grocers everywhere.

W. BAKER & CO., Dorchester, Mass.

We have just issued a 20 page book entitled —HARVEY— —ILLUSTRATED— Most of the pictures were taken by our special artist and it gives a better idea of HARVEY, (2 miles from Chicago,) than anything ever issued. This book will be sent *free* to any address. It gives the best pointers where to buy lots.

HARVEY

NO SALOONS **FREE EXCURSIONS TO CHICAGO** **NO GAMBLING**

There is every reason to believe that those who purchase lots of us now will double their money in a short time, as there never has been a time in the history of this wonderful town when there was the rapid growth there is today. With the enormous wealth of the manufacturing industries to supply business, and the town peopled by the best class of Christian Temperance Families who have come to live and make it their home, is an attractive feature, both as a place for residence or investment—especially to those who can purchase **BEFORE OCTOBER THE DATE OF THE NEXT INCREASE OF PRICE.** A deposit of $10 holds a lot for thirty days, thus giving you time to come and investigate. Our largest sales are always made to those who come and look over the whole situation. Taxes light. Dry ground. Moderate prices.

PRICE LISTS FREE TO ALL.

Millions of Dollars Already Invested in Manufacturing Industries

Walter Thomas Mills & Company

161 LA SALLE ST., CHICAGO, ILL.

The mammoth World's Fair Hotel Harvey is one of the wonderful buildings and is attracting the attention of every body. 2,000 guests per day are expected during the World's Fair. The shrewd purchasers of lots are buying in that locality; close to depots, near Academy and near the Calumet River, which is the best residence locality and where values are increasing more rapidly than anywhere else

We pay your fare from your homes to the amount of 2½ per cent of what you purchase of us while here. Write us or come at once direct to our office. All our lots high and dry.

NEW CIRCULARS, NEW PLATS.

The Union Signal

AND WORLD'S WHITE RIBBON.

"THOU HAST GIVEN A BANNER TO THEM THAT FEAR THEE; THAT IT MAY BE DISPLAYED BECAUSE OF THE TRUTH."

Volume XVIII. CHICAGO, September 8, 1892. Number 36.

Mrs. Ursula D Hertick
2419 19th St
Rec'd 1893
Hennings

SINCE OUR LAST ISSUE.

More than 10,000 men are now working on the World's Fair buildings.

Two vessels were lost in Lake Michigan last week and over thirty persons drowned.

President Harrison has written a formal letter accepting the presidential nomination.

German authorities have announced that Russian emigrants will no longer be permitted to pass through Germany.

The retaliation canal bill of twenty cents a ton against Canadian steamers passing through United States locks, went into effect September 3.

A Danish expedition has returned to Iceland, after passing the summer in Greenland. Satisfactory scientific results have already been achieved.

George William Curtis, the eminent editor and author, died August 31, at his country home in Livingston, L. I., and his body was given a quiet interment on September 2.

The cholera epidemic increases in foreign cities. No genuine case has been reported in the United States, but a vessel from Hamburg landed in New York, August 31, after burying at sea twenty-two passengers whose death resulted from a sickness similar to cholera. The strictest quarantine has been ordered by President Harrison. All vessels coming from cholera-infected ports will be quarantined for twenty days, and all others from foreign ports, whether infected or not, will be subject to the closest scrutiny and most thorough disinfection. This will effectively stop all immigration.

MRS. ROUNDS, state president of Illinois, has just issued her annual letter to the sixteen thousand white-ribboners composing the membership of the W. C. T U. in the prairie state. We believe it would be most helpful if every state president would thus send out a letter to her constituency.

MISS MARY ALLEN WEST was not able to sail for Japan, August 27, as announced in our previous issue, because the steamer Empress of Japan, in which she had engaged passage, was laid up in Vancouver, B. C., for repairs, necessitated by a serious fire experienced at sea, August 10-12. Fifty tons of cargo were destroyed by the fire, but so perfect was the discipline and so relentless the fighting of the flames that there was no panic on board and the ship was saved from serious damage. It was expected that the vessel would sail August 31.

IN respect to the practicability of having some brief speeches from distinguished men and women given by phonograph at the Denver convention, Mrs. Higgins, president of the W. C. T. U. of Colorado, writes. "Mrs. Buchtel, wife of the former pastor of Trinity church, talked to her Sunday-school class (the infant class) in the main auditorium by phonograph. All heard and when the superintendent asked if they could tell who was speaking to them they said, 'Oh, yes, that was Mrs. Buchtel,' so that there will be no trouble in reproducing, but the speech ought to be made originally in quite a loud voice."

WE are asked whether we think it is wrong to hold other meetings than church services in a church edifice. We certainly believe that in this day of a wider hearthstone for the human race, and a greater devotion to the cause of human brotherhood, very many services may be held in the church that were not even thought of in other days. We find that college exercises are held in churches that will not admit a temperance meeting, and the pipe of peace is smoked in the pulpit itself, which is going farther than we should advocate. If we were ministers we should welcome every good cause and good person to our pulpit, and we should give a large and liberal interpretation to the word "good" in this connection.

ON the ferry boats running between Philadelphia and Camden, smoking is prohibited, not only in the ladies' cabin, but everywhere on the boat, and this prohibition is *strictly enforced*. That this is no small matter will be appreciated when it is remembered that these boats, besides their local traffic, carry hundreds of thousands of passengers on their way to the seaside, New York and other points. The ferry company deserves the thanks and support of all who believe that tobacco users do not hold by inherent right sole possession of the world, but that those to whom tobacco is offensive also have some rights on this mundane sphere.

THE roll of the National Temperance Hospital nurses now has two names of decidedly Oriental flavor. They are Natsu Sakaki and Hisa Nagano, the former from Tokio and the latter from Kyogo, Japan. They left Yokohama August 7, reached San Francisco August 21 and started immediately for Chicago, the latter part of the journey being taken alone. They are both graduates of a Japanese college, speak good English and are very ambitious to perfect themselves in the profession of nursing and a knowledge of non-alcoholic remedies, so as to help spread temperance practice as well as principles in the land of the rising sun. They came through the influence of Miss Mary F. Denton, a Congregational missionary in Kioto and the W. C. T. U. of Japan, and will be under the special charge of the temperance women of Chicago while in this city, which will probably be two or three years.

IT is reported that a "criminal expert" scouts the idea that to destroy drunkenness would tend to lessen crime. We have profound respect for the knowledge and opinions of "experts" in whatever line, but in this particular instance we are forced to the position of Galileo, who, when the astronomers of his day refused to look through his telescope and attempted to prove by metaphysical reasoning that only the five previously observed planets could exist, replied that "while these arguments might have force beforehand in inducing us to think that no more planets existed, they were hardly sufficient to annihilate those which were actually seen to exist." So no amount of "scouting" on the part of however many "experts" is able to annihilate the evidence afforded by the comparatively empty jails of prohibition Maine, Kansas, Iowa, South Dakota, and numerous prohibition counties and cities, nor can it destroy the police records of the world with their black lists of crimes committed by drunken madmen.

THE general convention of the Catholic Total Abstinence Union of America, composed of about four hundred delegates, and representing a membership of sixty thousand men and about six thousand women, met in Indianapolis last month. Miss Lodie E. Reed, Mrs. R. Loftin, Miss Mary G. Hay, and Mrs. E. F. Ritter, all of Indianapolis, were cordially recognized as fraternal delegates from the National W. C. T. U., and given seats on the platform—the convention standing while they were introduced. Miss Reed read a letter of greeting from Miss Willard, and supplemented the reading with a few well-chosen remarks, to all of which the assembly responded with enthusiastic applause. Letters from many high Catholic officials were read, notably that of Archbishop Ireland, all full of sympathy and blessing for the holy cause of temperance. Archbishop Elder of Cincinnati said, "You are doing God's work, go right forward—you can't fail." Woman's help was given broader recognition two years ago, by the election of Miss Sallie Moore, of Philadelphia, third vice-president. Miss Moore is a Prohibitionist. Miss Mary I Cramsee, of St. Paul, was elected this year. Miss Cramsee read an admirable paper on "Temperance in the Home and School," and with Mrs. D. O. Wilbur did good work on the committee on resolutions. A large increase in the number of woman's societies was reported.

A ROYAL Commission appointed by the Dominion Parliament, Canada, to obtain data concerning the effects of the liquor traffic upon all interests, the measures which have been adopted in all countries concerning the traffic, the results of these measures, and the effect that a prohibitory liquor law would have in Canada, began its investigations last June. The Commission has thus far had sittings in several different cities, and witnesses have been subpœnaed from the surrounding territory. As was to be expected, the testimony concerning the enforcement of the present law is conflicting, the "antis," as usual, trying to make it appear that more liquor is sold under prohibitory laws than under any other system. But these definite results have already been reached: First, the testimony is entirely harmonious concerning the effect of the drinking habit upon working men; employers without exception engage total abstainers whenever it is possible. Second, prohibition will not prohibit unless the law is enforced. Third, "Local option is too local and too optional"; only national prohibition can be more than a very limited success. As well expect to successfully protect human life by leaving murder to a system of local option as to expect satisfactory results from a similar policy towards the liquor traffic.

GENERAL JOHN BIDWELL, prohibition standard-bearer in the coming elections, in his recent letter of acceptance, appeals to the strongest and finest sentiments of the American people. Its best effect should be to unite all classes of temperance men to vote solidly in November against all parties that directly or indirectly protect the liquor traffic. He reviews the prohibition platform as follows: "There are well-founded apprehensions that this nation which we love—this mighty empire of sovereign states—cannot survive unless redeemed from the dangers that jeopardize its existence, prominent among which is that immeasurable evil, the monstrous liquor traffic. It is an unmitigated and measureless evil, without a redeeming feature. The old parties, controlled as they are by the liquor power and by vast monopolistic and other influences, dare not even propose, much less seriously purpose to overthrow the saloon. . . . The family is the unit of government, and Christian America should no longer degrade woman by withholding from her the right of suffrage. Our women know what the ballot is and its power; they are, as a class, intelligent, virtuous, self-reliant, womanly. If we delay, England will take the lead in the emancipation of woman. The nation that first gives woman equal rights with man will earn a crown of imperishable glory. . . . An income tax can do no injustice, work no opposition, for where there is no income there will be nothing to pay; the rich will pay most, and the poor least or nothing. . . . Whatever powers own and control the railways of the United States, associated as they are with other great monopolistic interests, will have it within their sway virtually to own and control the government. For such considerations transportation must be controlled—owned, if necessary—by the government of the United States. . . . A knowledge of the national language, so far as to read and write the same fairly well, should, in addition to good moral character, be made a condition of naturalization and the inestimable right of suffrage. The demand is therefore imperative that means of education be provided at the public expense and placed within the reach of every child in the nation. . . . In order to relieve the labor of the country of its abnormal and often congested condition, there should be the earliest possible revision and restriction of the immigration and naturalization laws of the United States. In a wide sense, all who pursue useful occupations, professions or callings are laborers. Labor creates the wealth of the country. Without labor there can be no development of resources, no national prosperity. The liquor traffic robs, impoverishes and demoralizes labor, thereby sapping the very foundations of the national fabric. The discord between capital and labor cannot safely be allowed to continue."

TRUE HEROISM.

BY EMMA PLAYTER SEABURY.

There are some things I long for so each day—
Mayhap of joy, or sympathy, or pure and high
Ideals to live by; heights to climb alway,
And helping hands to reach them, by and by.
Some one to see in art, or song, or play,
Or books the precious thoughts that I espy—
A soul, whose loving instinct cannot stray,
Or judge me harshly, wheresoe'er I fly.
It takes more strength of patience and more grace
To keep from growing bitter hearts that ache
When rude feet crowd us in a thorny place,
Or rough hands jostle, than it does to make
One grand, heroic effort, and to face
The martyr's briefer torture at the stake.

Pittsburg, Kas.

SOME PASSAGES IN THE PRACTICE OF DR. MARTHA SCARBOROUGH.

BY HELEN CAMPBELL.

CHAPTER IV.

The old Squire sat on the porch of the square, white house which had been the Templeton homestead for four generations. His pipe was out, his paper had fallen to the floor, and under the shadow of the woodbine which ran over the porch, he sat nodding yet still erect, for that was the Templeton way. A mane of white hair covered the handsome head, and softened the deep pink of the old face which flushed to deep red on sudden exertion, or in moments of excitement. At such times, it was currently reported, the dark eyes gave out sparks of fire, and the voice was as the roar of many waters.

"You'd think to hear him," remarked Simeon Bassett, the hired man, one evening in the village store, "that there wasn't two minutes between you and going straight to execution. But it don't take you long to find out he's mild as milk inside."

"'Tain't always so," replied a voice from the rear. "There's more stories than you could shake a stick at, of the things them Templetons has done. I tell you, Templeton temper ain't any joke when once it's up in earnest. Why, the Squire's father drove him out with a pitchfork, they say, when he was sent home from college for a year, suspended for some rinkum or other, you know; and there's worse things than that told about 'em all the way back."

"Likely enough," Bassett returned indifferently. "I wouldn't say the Templeton temper was just what you'd call lamb-like, but they're good-hearted, every soul of 'em, and there ain't nothin' they won't do for folks in trouble. There's a kind of spell on 'em; that's what's the matter, and they're pretty much run out. Johnny, that poor little spindly thing, he's the last of the name, an' every time he has a fit, the Squire comes pretty near havin' one too, he feels so bad. They've given him gallons of bitters first an' last, but there ain't nothin' seems to do any good."

"What's the use of Dr. Scarborough havin' the name he has the whole country through, if he can't cure a child like that?" the storekeeper said, and Bassett pointed up to the row of shelves at the end, where dozens of bottles of patent medicine were ranged in order, but as the old Squire at this moment appeared, made no further comment till he had asked for another bottle and left the store.

"I tell you them bitters is out an' out poison," he said with a slow shake of the head. "The doctor has analyzed 'em many a time; bad whisky, the worst kind, molasses, and some herb oil or other for flavor, an' that's the kind of stuff the women take for an appetite, an' that they pour into that young one till he might float in what he's swallered. I don't wonder it riles the doctor."

"You'd better set up in his place," the storekeeper said with scorn, such talk being clearly against the interests of his trade; and Bassett went his way to report to Miss Malvina in passing that Johnny had begun on another bottle.

It was meditation on this as well as on what her father had said, that had determined Dr. Martha upon immediate action; and now as the old Squire looked up, he saw the small figure coming steadily up the steep pitch between the house and main road, and smiled as he watched her intent and resolute little face.

"Something new in her head," he thought. "She's old as her father, this minute. Well, Dr. Martha, what's up now?"

He drew her between his knees as he spoke, with a sigh for the child hardly older, who lay with others in the row of small graves shadowed by the Templeton monument. He loved children. Why could not his own have lived?

"It's about Johnny," Dr. Martha replied, resolutely. "And it's about horses, too. What I want to know is what you think about them both. Wait a minute and I'll tell you," she went on, for the old Squire's eyes had opened in amazement. "You see I found out a good while ago that people have to do things for horses if they want to sell them, or even have them good for anything to plow and such things, you know. It's like the old Greeks that were the most beautiful people in all the world, and everything they left was so beautiful, that now everybody keeps studying it to find out their ways. I know, because my father told me, you know, and showed me pictures. They were rubbed and bathed and oiled, and lots of other things to make them strong and beautiful, and it did. I suppose the trouble is nobody here knows about the Greeks, but only about horses. Now, why can't you do some of those things to Johnny? My father said the Greeks had sublime common sense, and he said Johnny could be cured with common sense."

If Dr. Martha had looked up at that moment she would have seen a flush overspread the face above her, but no word came, and she went on.

"Bitters and things aren't any use. Did you know that? It's baths and to be rubbed and oiled and have to run and do all kinds of things in the warm sun and eat just the right things. And Aunt Malvina said Johnny wouldn't eat anything but mustard pickle and preserved ginger one day, and had hot crullers in bed and so much bitters he was half boozy, but she didn't tell me what that was. But I want Johnny to be cured, for he knows more than all the other little boys, and there won't be any more Templetons if he dies, Simeon says. You see it's partly because all his grandfathers drank a great deal of toddy, my father says—"

"Great Jehosaphat!" returned the Squire, but under his breath, for Dr. Martha's serious eyes were fixed on his face with no thought of consequences, and he felt a curious compulsion that, in spite of himself, held him silent till all was said.

"I don't know exactly now because I'm not old enough," Dr. Martha went on, "but my father says I shall understand when I begin to be a doctor. He understands everything, you know, and he says toddy is worse for your grandchildren than for you, because every fresh set, you know, have had some of their nerves stolen from them, and cannot get strong unless somebody understands and gives them things to eat that will make all the nerves over again. Did you know they could be made over again? There is hardly anything that can't be made over again—partly, anyway, if only you begin in time, and so I want you to lend us Johnny for a good while and let us see if we can't cure him."

"Did your father send you up here to say all this?"

The old Squire's voice was so hoarse that Dr. Martha looked up in surprise, growing deeper as she looked at the swollen veins in his forehead and saw the flush on his face.

"Oh, no," she said, with such simplicity that he could not doubt her. "But he talks about it because I like to play with Johnny, and he isn't well enough very often, you know; and then he always talks to me about things and if I don't understand he says it's no matter, for some day it will all come up. When I am bigger, you know, and study things, then all at once I shall remember that, a good while ago, he said just that very thing. Did you know that every word was a little picture in your head, I mean on the brain? I saw a picture of one once. It is very strange to think how full it must be of things, and the worst of it is, you can't quite alter any of them when once they are made, and so you have to be very particular to make very nice ones, you know."

"Great Jehosaphat!" the Squire said again, and then sat silent. Suppose the stuff were true? Suppose they were killing Johnny? Suppose Templeton blood could have a chance still? The doctor was full of notions, but some of them worked well. At least he would talk it over after he had thought awhile, and he put his finger under Dr. Martha's chin and lifted it till he had looked once more into her clear eyes, and decided it was not a "put up job."

"Run home, little one," he said gently, "and I will think it over," and he kissed the soft cheek before he let her go.

"I talked to the old Squire about Johnny," Dr. Martha said the next morning as she sat by her father's side in the buggy. "I told him about too much toddy, and that if he would let us have Johnny awhile, I was sure you could cure him, and he is thinking about it."

The doctor shook for a moment in silence, then turned upon her a serious face. "So you have taken the case in hand?" he said. "What did the old Squire think about it?"

"He looked queer some of the time, but he said he would think about it, after he had asked me if you sent me, and I said, 'no.'"

Once more Dr. Scarborough turned away his face and his broad shoulders shook, but Dr. Martha, intent on the reins, saw nothing else, and both fell into silence. But as they drove homeward, the old Squire came out, and with a curious look on his face, said slowly:

"Come up after dinner, Doctor, and we will talk over this transfer your partner wants to have made."

So it happened, that for Dr. Martha, an experience that shaped much of her after life began almost unwittingly, as has many a time been the case for older folk than she. The old Squire went for a long promised visit to some California cousins who lived on a fruit farm he had himself taken for a bad debt years before, and always meant to see. The maiden aunt, who had never been outside Linborough, prepared for the change as if it were a transfer to another sphere, and Johnny Templeton turned a new page in his life, the first one on which the word health had ever had even its first letter written, and found himself in a stranger country than even his elders were to know.

Lanesborough, Mass.

(To be continued.)

FINANCE.

BY GRACE M. KIMBALL.

The time has been when finance and all it implies was supposed to belong exclusively to the realm of the masculine mind, and sometimes the wife and mother was not expected to understand enough of these weightier matters to buy her own clothes or those of her children, and there have been cases in which a wife and mother has passed years without ever holding five dollars of her own in her hand. Yet in this state of affairs and with these ideas carried so far that women were supposed to need but little education, the Scriptures have been plain in teaching lessons that are not in accord with such ideas or practices.

The man of wisdom, Solomon, places before us in his Proverbs the picture of a model woman. He begins by asking "who can find a virtuous woman, for her price is far above rubies?" then he goes on to enumerate the different virtues that go to make up this grand, model woman—one of these is a good understanding of financial matters. "She considereth a field and buyeth it, and with the fruit of her hands she planteth a vineyard." This model woman, on her own judgment, after careful consideration, buys a field, and, further, after having bought it, does not turn it over to her husband and say, "You must look after this field, I know not if corn, hay or fruit be most profitable; that is for you to decide." No! "With the fruit of her hands," with her own earnings, "she planteth a vineyard"; she considered before the purchase of the field to what use it should be put; further still, not only was she capable of buying real estate and improving it, but she also understood the manufacturing business. "She maketh fine linen and selleth it, and delivereth girdles to the merchants"; she transacted her own business and employed no agent.

"And did not this life of business and knowledge of finance unsex her?" asks with bated breath Mr. Conservative of the present day. Solomon thought not, for he said, "Many daughters have done virtuously, but thou excellest them all." "She openeth her mouth with wisdom and in her tongue is the law of kindness."

The ability of this woman added honor to her husband "he is known in the gates when he sitteth among the elders of the land." A knowledge of business and finance made this woman more complete, more independent, better known, more able to assist the poor, and those in want; "yea, she reacheth forth her hands to the needy"; more respected by husband and children; "her children arise up and call her blessed, her husband also, and he praiseth her."

Women in the present day should study this last chapter of Proverbs, for it is going to be ours; we are going to have more to do with the finances of nation, state, city and home during the years of the coming century. In a certain way, we have been working along financial lines in the past, such as getting up lunches and dinners, and making crazy quilts, and pin-cushions for fairs, to pay off church debts contracted by the brethren. But we are coming up to higher financial ground. Young women are taking the place of men at the cashier's desk, even in establishments where the trade is solely to men.

Why is this? Because women are more honest, more reliable, more trustworthy in the handling of money. And why are they so? Because they do not smoke and drink, and lower their moral natures by vices, until they see no wrong in falsifying and dishonesty. Many women are now engaged in trade, and are successfully carrying on various lines of business, and are proving themselves as well qualified to have the care of a dollar, after having earned it, as their brother, husband, or son.

One thing has for many years stood in the way of woman proving to the world her capabilities on financial lines. Solomon in the last verse of the last chapter of Proverbs, orders this thing taken out of the way; he says "Give her of the fruit of her hands, and let *her own works praise* her in the gates."

Woman has been denied the fruit of her hands, she has labored patiently for years with not a penny to show for

it; therefore she has had no means, nor chance to show what she could do, and then has heard the remark: "Women have no financial ability."

If the husband of this model woman had persisted in taking the proceeds of her linen and girdles, how could she have shown her good judgment in buying a field?

The Woman's Christian Temperance Union is a progressive organization, and we ought to educate ourselves into the judicious way of expending our money. "She *considereth* a field"; consideration then is one of the first things to be observed. We should not conduct our financial matters without thought; in a multitude of counsel there is safety; we should counsel together that we may act wisely and command the respect of the business world; we should counsel together that we may do the most efficient work with the outlay of the least money, for the amount of work for us to do is almost endless, but the dollars are few and hard to get.

Oakland, Cal.

"EXACTLY!"

Ex-Governor St. John, in the great tariff discussion on July 29, at Lake Monona, Wis., with Gov. McKinley of Ohio, and Henry Watterson of Louisville, made a memorable speech. It is a great electric search-light for every voter's consideration. Blind party idolatry should shrivel to ashes in the testing heat of such utterances as the following:

The Democrat and Republican parties have had control of this nation for at least a generation past, meantime have had the power to make and unmake constitutions and laws—in other words, to do whatsoever they pleased,—and it is but fair play now to say that these two old parties are entitled to the credit for all that is good in civil government to-day.

On the other hand, giving them credit for all that is good, it is equally fair and just to charge these two old parties with all that is bad in civil government to-day, and upon this basis I propose to try them before this jury.

In 1863, when under Democratic and Republican rule, our government went into partnership with the liquor traffic, the amount of intoxicating liquors consumed equalled but 2 59-100 gallons per capita of the population. From that time until 1891, under the fostering care of these two old parties, the consumption continued to grow until it equals 15 57-100 gallons for each man, woman and child in the United States. The question I propound to you, Democrats and Republicans is this, how long will it take to get rid of this home and soul-destroying evil at this rate?

At the close of 1889 we found in this nation 171,369 retail liquor houses. At the close of 1890 the number had grown to 196,710. At the close of 1891 it reached 240,797. In other words we find that the liquor traffic has grown more rapidly than during any other three years of the nation's history. Did you ever think, fathers and mothers, what 240,797 saloons mean? Stand them up side by side, allowing twenty feet front to each, and it gives us a row of Democratic and Republican liquor houses 920 miles long. What a legacy for these old parties to leave to the generations that shall come after them! ["Shame."] You say Democratic and Republican saloons? Yes. Why? Because behind every saloon counter in this nation to-day stands a Democrat or Republican.

I belong to a political party in whose ranks there cannot be found a single distiller, brewer or saloon-keeper. It is a pretty decent party for a father to belong to. A party that a man will never have any reason to be ashamed of. [Applause.]

I want to call your attention to the fact that according to the statistics gathered from the various health departments of the several states and territories in 1891, one hundred and fifty thousand lives was the penalty paid for the perpetuation of this Democratic and Republican policy.

I now want to ask you Democrats and Republicans a question. It is this: In view of the fact that this awful evil is legalized and perpetuated under Democratic and Republican rule, and in view of the further fact that the Democratic and Republican parties are perpetuated by Democratic and Republican votes, I want you to tell me of one single blessing from the foundation of the world down to the present time that ever came from the saloon system. I propound the question for the purpose of getting at the truth, and if the Prohibition party cannot stand upon the truth, let it go down, as every party deserves to go down, that dares not face God Almighty's eternal truth. [Applause.]

Citizens, Democrats and Republicans, if I was a member of a party that had for a generation perpetuated a business that sends misery, poverty, crime and heartache broadcast among the people, and destroyed one hundred and fifty thousand lives annually, and I could not tell of a single blessing that ever came from that business, and the party would not at once raise the black flag on the infamous traffic, and put forth every effort in its power to suppress it, God helping me I would get out of a party of that kind and join a party that would do it. [Applause.]

May God hasten the time when you may realize the fact that we are one people, under one flag, and should stand together for the welfare of all the homes of this nation. [Applause.]

What would I do? I would blot out the liquor traffic; elect United States Senators and President by a direct vote of the people; place all railway and telegraph lines under the absolute control of the general government, to be operated at cost, as our postal system is, in the interest of all the people; all money to be issued directly by the government, and a national interest law, limiting the rate to the net annual profits of agriculture and labor, and as one of the surest and greatest aids in bringing about these and many other important reforms, I would enfranchise women.

DRESS REFORM FROM WOMAN'S STANDPOINT.

"And he cut her petticoat round about—
. . . . . .
Lauk-a-mercy on my soul! this is none of I!
If this be I, as I hope I be,
I have a little dog at home and he will know me.
If it be I he will wag his little tail—
If it be not I he'll loudly bark and wail."

SLAVERY.

I would have dress a servant of the wearer, not a ruler.

LUCRETIA MOTT.

"WHO WOULD BE FREE THEMSELVES MUST STRIKE THE BLOW."

There is no one thing that would do so much to emancipate women as the adoption of short, simple skirts.

New York City. JENNIE JUNE.

DISEASE? TOO TOUGH TO DIE.

Six new diseases, we are told, have come into existence with the styles of dress which require the wearing of multitudinous and heavy skirts. Indeed, I wonder that there are not sixty. No doctrine but the doctrine of the "survival of the fittest" will touch the problem. We are of tougher stuff than our brothers, or we should have sunk in our shackles long ago.

ELIZABETH STUART PHELPS WARD.

Newton, Mass.

CULMINATING FOLLY.

Bad as stays and high heels and low dresses and all the other follies of dress are, I am of the opinion that the culminating folly of fashion, which has most widespread and durable consequences, is the mode in which for ages back women have contrived that their skirts should act as swaddling clothes, weighing down their hips and obstructing the natural motion of the legs.

London, England. FRANCES POWER COBBE.

ORGANIZATIONS ACT.

The Business Committee of the National Council of Women in its annual meeting at the Palmer House, Chicago, May 9 and 10, 1892, unanimously adopted the following:

Resolved, That it is the sense of the Executive Committee of the National Council of Women of the United States that the health boards of Hungary and Austria have set a true key-note for dress reform by urging that legislation be had to prevent the wearing of long skirts upon the street, in view of the fact that such skirts gather up poisonous material from the filth of the streets and thus endanger the public health.

This Council also decided to send the symposium on dress, which had been prepared by its special committee, to the *Arena*, and the September number of this most redemption-tending magazine publishes it.

The National W. C. T. U. at Boston, 1891, passed the following resolution:

Resolved, That we deprecate and protest against any fashion in dress which interferes with the highest physical development; also that we favor the enactment of state laws requiring physical and industrial training to become a part of the public school system.

"EMANCIPATION DAY" FOR WOMEN TO BE APPOINTED.

It now seems probable that within a few years every woman will feel at liberty, socially as well as physically, to wear comfortable and convenient garments, whenever and wherever she chooses.

The new dress-reform movement has no one "leader." Every woman who has expressed dissatisfaction with those features of woman's dress which injure her health or dehumanize her appearance or interfere with her free activity, has helped to lead up to the present possibility.

The movement, as now undertaken, has a few distinguishing points: First. Though aiming at a radical reform, it asks no one to start out alone, or to make herself conspicuous on account of singularity of dress. Second, Though seeking to make so common as to attract no attention and excite no remark, a dress that will give freedom to both upper and lower limbs, it makes no effort to banish long skirts entirely. Let women secure the freedom to wear *a reasonable working and walking costume* whenever and wherever they like, and long skirts will confine themselves mainly to tidy rooms, carriages and hours of ease.

To avoid unpleasant personal notoriety or individual social martyrdom, it is proposed to appoint, when enough women seem ready, a day of general emancipation. If great numbers of women appear in unusual costume simultaneously, they can easily capture the situation, and break the force of the strongest objection to a reasonable dress for women—its oddity and the discomfort of being conspicuous. It is another demand for exercise of the golden rule, to do something, for which perhaps no personal need is felt "for others' sake," for the sake of working girls, of hard working women. Unborn children demand that this heavy burden of woman's useless toggery should be lifted from off the human race, that all coming generations may have a better chance to be well born, a better opportunity for "life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness." Why delay?

This movement is religious and patriotic. Though really a great revolution, with far-reaching results, it can be speedily accomplished when once the idea of *concerted action* takes possession of the majority of women. Remember no one is called upon to step out alone and "set an example," by striking oddity in her own apparel. It is a work of self-emancipation for every woman, but one in which "all are needed by each one."

St. Paul, Minn. FRANCES E. RUSSELL.

THE SECRET OF THE LILIES.

Mrs. Hannah Whitall Smith, in a Bible Reading on "The Secret of the Lilies," deals with our inward clothing, the dress of the soul. All women should read and appropriate that leaflet, which will bring our minds into proper condition to take up the study as it relates to the clothing of the outward body. To "*consider* the lilies, is certainly to note how perfect is their attire, pure, simple, beautiful no family among the flowers is more wonderfully clothed. They grow according to God's plan, and, as if they were sure no plan of their own could be as good or beautiful, they drink the dew of heaven and bow to the storms that come.

Some one has said, "If the head and throat are becomingly attired, it makes little difference about the rest of the dress"; but the return to long dresses on the street is most discouraging to those who rejoiced in the convenient short costume that prevailed long enough to make the world believe all women had become sensible.

A case of malignant scarlet fever, and beyond hope, recently came to my notice. The mother was in despair; she had been an overfond and devoted mother to this only boy. Anxiously she questioned the doctor as to how the disease could have come to him. She had given up her mission and sewing class lest she might bring home contagion, had not mingled in crowds or allowed her little one to play with other children, the sewerage of the house was perfect, and to her the coming of the disease seemed unaccountable. The doctor said, "Madam, I do not know how your child took the fever, but I trust you love him better than the prevailing fashion of wearing a dress on the street capable of bringing home bacteria of the most virulent character." Does it not seem a strange inconsistency for women who are fighting the foe of intemperance, to follow a fashion which may breed disease and death? Long ago Dr. Oliver Wendell Holmes said in "The Professor at the Breakfast Table": "Why there isn't a beast or a bird that would drag its tail through the dirt in the way these creatures do their dresses. Because a queen or a duchess wears long robes on great occasions, a maid-of all-work or a factory girl thinks she must make herself a nuisance by trailing through the street, picking up and carrying about with her—pah! That's what I call getting vulgarity into your bones and marrow. . . . . If any man can walk behind one of these women and see what she rakes up as she goes, and not feel squeamish, he has a tough stomach. I would not let one of 'em into my room without serving 'em as David served Saul at the cave in the wilderness—cut off his skirts, sir! cut off his skirts! . . . . Don't tell me that a true lady ever sacrifices the duty of keeping all about her sweet and clean to the wish to make a vulgar show. . . . There are some things that no fashion has any right to touch, and cleanliness is one of those things."

In dress as in everything else relating to the moral and physical, we ought to commence with the children. I am thankful for the improved clothing of infants. So much real happiness comes from freedom of limb to enter into all sports as well as gymnastic exercises, that if we can teach children they are never to outgrow this freedom, and be put into tight, cumbersome clothing, a reform in dress will, of necessity, be brought about. I have great hope for the future from the healthful dressing of the children of to-day. *Babyhood* is a valuable magazine for the use of mothers. FRANCES J. BARNES.

New York City.

"VENGEANCE IS MINE"—FOR AN OUTRAGED LAW OF PERSON.

The modern aspect of dress reform is quite interesting to a student of sociology. Reforms of the past have been largely led by three great classes. Men have, as a rule, called attention to the follies, frivolities, absurdities and expense of dress. Ridicule has been heaped upon what is termed the weaker sex because of their adherence to the particular fashion of the day, with little or no attempt to address them as reasonable human beings, whom argument could reach. The second great class have appealed to women solely on the score of health. These appeals have been made both by men and women. It has been demonstrated by these reformers past all question, that the different styles of dress deform the body and prevent a proper use of its organs and functions, thereby interfering with the circulation, hindering freedom in action, and bringing about serious organic difficulties.

The third class, principally priests and clergymen, have struck at the vanity of the weaker portion of humanity. They have alleged that the fashions in vogue aim to enhance personal attractions in order to charm and seduce the stronger portion of humanity to the great detriment of their souls.

These appeals to the vanity, the fear, or the weakness of women have had comparatively little effect. The appeal from the health side can be said to have made the deepest impression. The improved undergarments which we are to-day enjoying is largely the outgrowth of a movement which began fifteen or twenty years ago, having for its sole object the improved health of women.

The present reform or improvement (as those most deeply interested in the movement insist upon calling it), is from within, is led by women themselves and demonstrates the wisdom of a higher education for women. With Emerson, they claim that "Beauty is its own excuse for being." With Browning, "If you get beauty and aught else, you get about the best thing God has given." With Cousin, "That the true, the beautiful and the good are synonymous." With Ruskin, "That color, proportion, and use must be considered in the design of everything that would be perfect in the making." With the Bible, "That the law of the Lord is good and perfect altogether." Whatever touches the soul, or whatever emanates from the soul is perforce by means of the body, and that, therefore, the body should not be considered, as it has too often been in the past, perishable, unimportant and wholly degraded, but it should be skillfully trained and developed that it may serve its high use,—the manifestation of a soul.

The dress of men and women was nearly identical in the twelfth century, but as classes became less distinct and men of the so-called upper classes began to take a more active part in the affairs of the world, a radical change took place in dress. The general dropping of the absurd, ugly and useless petticoat during the past three or four years has not received half the abuse that the adoption of the umbrella did in London comparatively few years ago, and who, to-day, would do without an umbrella?

The corset line, as Miss Willard says, is indeed the death line, and in this direction the so-called heathen could teach us a valuable lesson. A gentleman from Constantinople told me that their physicians bitterly opposed the intercourse of their native women with our missionaries for this very reason, and said with justice that they questioned a Christianity which taught as its first lesson a deformity of the body. "The law of the Lord is perfect, converting the soul." Let us study His laws reverently and earnestly and obey them in the least as well as in the greatest. There can be sins committed against the physical as well as sins against the ethical, for "God is seen, God in the star, in the stone, in the flesh, in the soul and the clod."

The only thing that I have to do as an earnest Christian woman is to discover these laws and obey them to the uttermost. If I transgress in the least, "vengeance is mine," saith the Lord, and not only do I pay the penalty of outraged law in my own person, but "the sins of the fathers" and the mothers "shall be visited upon the children of the third and fourth generations." The result of my disobedience with knowledge or without knowledge ends not in me alone, but reaches out and out and influences all with whom I come in contact—is a seed cast into time, which inevitably bears its fruits for the weal or for the woe of mankind.

FRANK STUART PARKER.

Englewood, Ill.

A MATTER FOR LEGISLATION.

To one who reads his newspaper with a comprehensive eye the inferiority of the female is not a feature of the time. I never go to the circus, but I scan the columns of reports and find that women are among the most ethereal acrobats. I never see a balloon shoot into space from the grounds of a great fair, but I know that among daring balloonists women take high rank. I never go to a race-course, and do not approve it, but by some subtle affinity my eye seeks out the headlines where Nancy Hanks and Maud S. are set forth as the swiftest coursers of the turf. In exploration women have won laurels: Mrs. Lieut. Perry, the wife of Dr. Livingston, of Sir Samuel Baker, Lady Brassey, Florence Marryatt, Lady Duff-Hardy—all these are among the bravest of the brave.

All these illustrate that the earth being the Lord's and the fullness thereof, it is also woman's, whom the Lord loves, and to whom He intends to give her fullest heritage; but the pipe-stem-waisted women will never enter in. They kill God's life, and no one has ever yet done this with impunity, no matter how ignorantly the result was wrought. The deathline in the waist is the deathline of the intellect. They are apostles of the Most High, the dress reformers—Mrs. Annie Jenness-Miller, Mrs. Frank Stuart Parker, and others whom I would gladly mention, who have given their best thought to the betterment of woman in the physical basis of her life, on which the whole superstructure of mind and character must be built up. High heels, narrow shoes, tight collars and tight gloves, and all kinds of corsets are a sin even more than they are a shame in this day of popular education. . . .

We have already legislation concerning the sort of garments that men and women respectively must wear if they would keep outside the rigors of the law. Surely, if men proposed to walk the streets with coat skirts trailing six or eight inches or a foot, the law would deal with them as a monstrosity, and nothing in the world but the newness of the idea would prevent its being recognized as reasonable, to tell women that they shall wear skirts in the street that do not thereby become part and parcel of all its parasitic and expectorant deposits. The law already declares how we must dress to be presentable in public places; let it go a step further and forbid women to mop the streets with trailing dress skirts, or to deform their figures by compression of the floating ribs. If ever there was a legitimate subject of legislation in the interest of public prosperity, public health and public humanity, this is one. . . . . .

It is the belief of dress reformers that nothing would so surely lead to health and happy maternity as clothing that would permit complete freedom of movement. The tragedy of birth will become a comparatively painless sacrament, when women learn to live wisely, insulated in an armor of wool from a thousand dangers of environment, clad in healthful, modest garments, that give full play to heart and lungs and offer no impediment to motion, but invite to exercise and a free life in the sun's vitalizing rays and the beauty of God's great "out doors." . . . "Open air" minds are what we want, not hot-house thinkers. Woman set free in God's great garden of a world will enrich art and poetry and endear religion and bless the children of the future in body and soul far beyond our power to prophesy. . . . . .

After my long day's task with the pen I often say to myself, "If I could put on a hat, button a coat around me and step off freely, how delightful a walk would be." But no; there are intricate preliminaries before a woman can do anything so simple as take a constitutional. . . . A man would have two things to do—put on his coat and crowd a hat over his eyes. A woman has three articles to take off, dress to draw on, collar and cuffs to adjust and pin, shoes to button, wrap to fasten, bonnet to tie, and then—all their burdens and constrictions to endure.

I look at the dress reformers and their new costumes with a prayerful heart, saying, "How long, O Lord, how long." Instead of the walk I would like to take, had I the modest, simple, short dress, loose jacket, and broad-brimmed hat, I pen this jeremiad, and bid Godspeed to the earnest-hearted women who plan for other women a costume that hints of better days. . . . . .

Let us have self-respect. Let us be clothed with a raiment of purity that ought to guard the maid, the mother and the wife. It is the first step that costs. We are all cowards. We know what is right but dare not interfere. In the forests of New England our fathers blazed the trees and hewed out the roads that produced a new civilization. And we are called to do the same in these thick, growing forests of ignorance and prejudice, folly and habitude. "First that which is natural, then that which is spiritual."

Evanston, Ill. FRANCES E. WILLARD.

OUT OF BONDAGE—AT THE COLUMBIAN EXPOSITION??

Come, let us reason together, we nineteenth century women, who pride ourselves upon our advanced civilization, our intellectual growth, our common sense.

In one short year there will come to our shores thousands and tens of thousands of women from foreign lands. They will see at the World's Fair such marvelous things wrought by woman's hands as will cause them to pause in awe and reverence at the mighty strides American women have made within the last decade.

We have reason to be jubilant; we are justly proud of American women; mentally, morally and intellectually they are a noble success: but *physically* the American woman is *not* a success. Day after day all through a season of rain, slush and mud, I have witnessed scores of women of wealth and position—followed always by the laboring class—shop girls, clerks, milliners, dressmakers, stenographers, canvassers, trailing their skirts in the filth and mire of the streets. Oh, the pity of it!

Recently I was instrumental in securing a lecture from Mrs. Jenness-Miller before the young women of the Iowa State University. The girls were much aroused, and so earnestly went to work, that in less than forty-eight hours a "Physical Club," based on correct dress, was organized, and twenty-six young women pledged themselves to adopt the rainy day suit.

I was waited upon to appear in a street costume of my own devising, of which one gentleman exclaimed on seeing: "Well, now, that *is* pretty. Why in the world will women stultify themselves by wearing long, twisting, uncomfortable skirts on the street when they can dress in a style so comfortable and becoming?"

Mrs. Miller expressed much admiration of the frock, which was simply a gray cloth, princess cut, jacket front, full vest, cuffs and collar of silk to match, and high gaiters of the same material as the dress, the skirt about two inches higher than the ordinary boot tops. Oh, the freedom of it! Think of having the use of one's legs as well as one's arms! Is such bliss in store for us?

WHY NOT?

Some of the young women shortened their skirts immediately, for the rain continued daily, and not a man among all the students was heard to disapprove, on the contrary they gave constant encouragement.

One young woman said, after wearing her short dress several days, the rain ceasing, she again went back to the "street sweeper" (the *scavenger gown*), and a certain bright young fellow thus accosted her:

"Hello! where's your high-water gown?"

"Gone with the rain," she answered, "but I confess I feel less respect for myself than I did in my short skirt."

"And to be candid," replied the student, "*I have less respect for you.*"

Why shall not American women wear the short street suit when they attend the Columbian Exposition? They are going there by the thousands to see, and wish to do their seeing in the greatest comfort and enjoy it to the full. Why should they not seize this most auspicious hour to set the example to the world of a healthful, commonsense, twentieth century street suit? I for one shall free my conscience and my legs by adopting it. Let the opening of the Exposition be the day of revolution. It is the moment of all others for a simultaneous movement of women out of bondage. Let this suit be called the *Columbia* and it will be more than "a name to conjure by"; it will typify the growing power and perpetuity of a free government, for a true republic can only exist when the mothers of the people are as free in all respects as the fathers.

American women at the Exposition will have no fear of "nervous exhaustion," of "spoiling best clothes," of "sudden showers," of that "dead tiredness" that comes of woman's false manner of dress. This contemplated suit demands a broad toed shoe with a low heel,—any other would spoil the *tout ensemble;* a corsetless waist and a utility hat, not a bit of extravagant, nonsensical vanity, which costs many a working-woman a week's wages, and many a hard-working man a silent groan as he foots the bill. The skirt of this street suit must be short enough to walk in with no consciousness of resisting drapery and will thereby escape the heels; there is no beauty in a dress which hangs just low enough to be caught in by the heel at every step and which makes the feet look large and clumsy.

The proper thing with this walking suit is a boot-top matching the gown, and meeting it. When the demand for such shoes comes, it will be met; for those who have very slender ankles (which, by the way, a shoe dealer says should be considered a mark of good blood; what man who selects a fine horse but will look for the slender limbs in his steed), there will be the monsquetaire shoe, worn as we wear the glove—wrinkled above the buttons.

Most women will look very attractive in the grays, browns, rich wines, and dark blues composing the coming suit—coat, skirt and gaiters all in harmony.

Wimodaughsis, will you not put on your thinking caps and study this question from its various points of health, economy, justice to the yet unborn, peace of mind to the wearer and join the O. O. B. League?

Iowa City, Ia. ELLEN FRACKER PRATT.

EDITORIAL CORRESPONDENCE.

GOOD-BY TO CALIFORNIA.

(*Concluded.*)

DEAR UNION SIGNAL:—One of the most unique entertainments I ever enjoyed was given at Pacific Grove during the school of methods session. It was not gotten up to entertain, but to teach a lesson—reform needed in our police courts. It taught this lesson so forcibly that no one present can ever forget it, and at the same time proved a most interesting entertainment. It was entitled "Trial by Jury," and admirably illustrated the travesty of justice witnessed in the trial of saloon-keepers for selling liquor to minors. And it was strictly true to life, materials for it having been gathered through months of attendance on police courts by Mrs. French, superintendent of law enforcement (who planned the entertainment) and other San Francisco ladies.

The boy to whom the liquor was sold was the only member of the male persuasion appearing on the scene, judge, jury, defendants, attorneys, policemen, all being women, though each was addressed as "Mr." Mrs. Woodman of Chico, made an admirable judge—for the purpose intended—while Mrs. Spencer, state secretary, as prosecuting attorney, and Mrs. French as attorney for defendant, did equally well. But the hit of the evening was made by Mrs. Carey, National superintendent of Chinese work, as the typical juryman "who don't know nothin.'" How a bright woman could so absolutely withdraw all intelligence from her face, and sit through that trial the personification of stupidity, is a mystery, but she did it.

Impaneling the jury was an impressive object lesson, every respectable, intelligent man being challenged by the defendant's lawyer and the objection, "he has a prejudice against my client's business" being sustained by the judge, so that when secured, the jury consisted of fools and saloon-keepers mostly.

The evidence was overwhelming that the defendant did sell liquor to the boy, and there was no rebutting testimony, except that of the prisoner himself, who was put upon the witness stand and flatly denied every charge. In face of all this, the judge's charge to the jury pointed unmistakably to acquittal, and the jury promptly brought in the verdict, "Not guilty." If I am not much mistaken, the men in that audience learned a lesson that night not laid down in the program—the advisability of letting women have a hand in trials by jury.

Among the many receptions tendered me in California one will ever stand out prominently in memory, not only because it was the last, but because of its unique character. It was by the Woman's Board of Presbyterian Missions, of which Mrs. P. D. Brown, former state W. C. T. U. president, is now the head. It was at their headquarters, their Chinese Home in San Francisco. Here are gathered thirty-five or forty Chinese girls and women, rescued from the worst of slavery. To rescue one of them, a girl of fifteen, Miss Culbertson, their house-mother, had been to the courts seventeen times. This gives a hint of the work of this heroic woman, than whom a nobler does not live.

The girls sang for us both in English and Chinese, and repeated Scripture with a readiness which would have put most American schoolgirls to the blush. Being told that I was going across the water to Japan and China, they repeated in concert the Traveler's Psalm, and then individually gave appropriate texts of their own choosing to me and to other ladies introduced to them. So apposite were these texts, and so promptly given, that a lady inquired if they had been selected for the girls and learned "on purpose."

"No, indeed," responded Mrs. Brown; "just test their Bible knowledge by asking them to give you texts on any subject you please."

This was done repeatedly, the words, "faith," "love," "charity," "grace," "peace," and so on being given, and immediately responded to by some girl's giving a text containing the word. They seemed to have the whole Bible at their tongue's end, and what is better still, to know how to apply it.

The latest arrival was a little girl of seven or eight, bought in China when an infant, and brought here to grow up in a brothel. By some means she had heard of dear Miss Culbertson and her kindness to Chinese girls, and determined to go to her. Being so young, she was not closely guarded, and escaped. She was found in a neighboring street wandering up and down crying to be taken to Miss Culbertson. She was brought to the Home and by due process of law has been set free. She had not yet received an English name as all the girls do; at Mrs. Brown's suggestion she was then and there named, "Mary Allen West." I am proud of the honor thus done me, sure that under the Christian influences now surrounding her, a child that showed so much enterprise as she did in escaping from slavery will grow into a grand Christian woman. Pray for her that she may be one of our daughters who are "as corner stones, polished after the similitude of a palace."

The fact that very little work can be done on the other side of the water during the summer, while it is just the season for schools of methods on this coast, decided me to change my plan of sailing from San Francisco in July, to sailing from Vancouver late in August, meanwhile taking in the state schools of methods of Northern California and Oregon. I write now at Gearhart Park, the beautiful grounds of the Oregon state Chautauqua assembly, in connection with which I am holding a school of methods.

Never was there a more beautiful spot than this. A magnificent forest of Oregon pines, sloping down to a beach perfect in all requirements both for driving and surf bathing. The roar of the Pacific is in my ears as I write, with the soft accompaniment of the whispering pines. Here Mr. Marshall Kinney, known the world over as a successful business man, known best to white-ribboners as the husband of Narcissa White Kinney, has given a three thousand dollar auditorium to the Chautauqua Association, incorporating in the deed the condition that it shall always be open to the temperance cause. A summer city is rapidly growing up around the auditorium and the deed of every lot sold contains a prohibitory clause. Mr. Kinney also offers a lot to the state W. C. T. U. for headquarters.

This is the second session of the Chautauqua; its program presents a fine array of talent; among its lecturers are Rev. R. B. Dillworth, whose seaside studies have been one of the most delightful features of the assembly, Rev. R. D. Grant, late of Boston, now of Portland, Oregon, and Mrs. E. W. Allen, Lady Commissioner of the Columbian Exposition. All the speakers have acquitted themselves well, but not one has aroused the enthusiasm evoked by the lecture of Mrs. Narcissa Kinney, on "Rome as I saw it." An evidence of the appreciation with which it was received is the fact that before she left the platform two invitations came to her to deliver it before colleges. These she accepted, for as she said, one great object in preparing the lecture was that it might be the means of opening college doors to her, through which she might introduce the Y work. Among those in attendance are Mrs. A. R. Riggs, state president, and Mrs. Foster, state secretary of W. C. T. U.

Should nothing else arise to prevent, I shall have sailed for Japan before this reaches the eye of our readers. God bless you every one and make the months of my absence blessed months to THE UNION SIGNAL and to all the world-wide interests it represents. MARY ALLEN WEST.

Astoria, Ore.

DEPARTMENT OF MERCY.

DEAR UNION SIGNAL:—Here is an item which those interested in the work of this department may be willing to read. In *Harper's Weekly* of May 14 appeared an account of the manner in which the government issue of beef was made to the Indians at the Kiowa Agency. It was described as brutal in the extreme. The cattle, far below weight from starvation, being literally skin and bone, and stumbling with weakness, were delivered alive to the Indians, who had the sport of chasing them about and butchering them in a lingering way with pistols and knives, their dogs taking part. The account added that the squaws skinned them before they were dead, and that the government alone was to blame for this sickening cruelty.

Your superintendent felt that something must be done, and accordingly sent a copy of the account in *Harper*, with a letter to President Harrison, to Secretary Noble and to Commissioner Morgan. The letter pointed out that beside the shocking cruelty to the poor brutes, it was the worst injustice to the Indian to help him in the perpetuation of his savage instincts, cruelty being the chief sin of barbarism; and an earnest plea was made that for the honor of the nation, something might be done to remedy the evil. The following reply was received from Secretary Noble:

WASHINGTON, July 15, 1892.

Mrs. Mary F. Lovell, Sup't Dep't of Mercy, N. W. C. T. U., Bryn Mawr, Pa.

DEAR MADAM:—I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of your communication of the 13th inst, and its enclosure relative to the quality of beef purchased and delivered to Kiowa Agency, Oklahoma, and the methods used in killing of the cattle.

In response you are respectfully informed that the purchases for the fiscal year 1893 provide that cattle are to be delivered as required and no loss in weight will occur.

As to the killing of the cattle Agent Day reports under date of June 20, 1892, "that the manner of killing was brutal, the Indians vying with each other to see who could inflict the most unnecessary torture. I took immediate steps to remedy the evil, and made strenuous efforts to that effect. On the last issue, June 17, I am happy to state that not a shot was fired at the corral, the cattle being driven to the Indian camps and there slaughtered without unnecessary torture, . . . and to respectfully state that our manner of issue and killing are now above criticism." Very respectfully,

5406 Ind. Div., '92. JOHN W. NOBLE, *Sec.*

This letter is very satisfactory, but the matter will bear watching. Any who read this and who feel enough interest in the Indians to wish that they may become decent, well-behaved citizens instead of brutal savages, and who think it a disgrace to our boasted civilization that it is still possible for God's dumb creatures to be so misused, and whose travels give them opportunity, should keep an eye on the Indian Agencies and report at once any deviation from the improved methods which Agent Day reports. Faithfully yours in the work,

MARY F. LOVELL.

REPRESENTATION WITHOUT TAXATION.

DEAR UNION SIGNAL:—From the ranks of the "silent seven" some Indians have passed and taken their places among enfranchised citizens. They were present as delegates at the Republican convention at Madison, South Dakota. And "lo! the poor Indian" was no longer an outcast from the social world, but a voter beloved. Each candidate was anxious to pin his badge upon their manly breasts. The politicians vied with each other in attentions. They were button holed, cigared, and in every way treated like white men.

That very day Senator Pettigrew was asking Congress to make an appropriation to pay the taxes of these same enfranchised citizens. Indians who hold their lands in severalty are exempt from taxation for twenty-five years. In certain sections of the state the greater part of the land is in possession of the Indians, and the burden of taxation rests heavily upon the white settlers who are seeking federal aid. Doubtless the government that refuses the ballot to women who pay taxes will pay the taxes of these Indians.

The Indians of S. Dakota will be free to vote taxes upon the white women who hold property in that state, and who will have to endure the double tyranny of taxation without representation, and of representation without taxation. The stream of human progress is flowing on, but there are bewildering eddies often seen in its mighty course. ELIZABETH U. YATES,

Round Pond, Me. *Nat. Lecturer Franchise Dept.*

TEMPERANCE TEMPLE ITEMS

BY MATILDA B. CARSE.

Wherefore if God so clothe the grass of the field, which to-day is, and to-morrow is cast into the oven, shall he not much more clothe you, O ye of little faith?—Matt. 6: 30.

Another $10,000 with interest was paid Marshall Field last week. This makes $125,000 paid him on his stock besides interest, in six months. One half the stock held by Mr. Field is now paid for—in half the year allowed to do it in. As has been said before this could not have been done, nor would we have dared to enter into the contract with Mr. Field without having, besides the gifts to rely upon, the receipts from the sale of the Temple Trust Bonds to meet the payments on the stock. So the bonds have proved not only an excellent aid to the W. C. T. U. gaining possession of the Temple stock, but an admirable investment for our friends. Think of it, six per cent payments made semi-annually, on a security as absolutely safe as any government bond ever issued. To be sure this does not seem a large percentage to people who have itching palms, who desire to double their money in a year and get something for nothing. Such people never put their money in a safe, moderate, paying investment. They are the ones who are ever ready to be caught by the bait of shrewd advertisers who offer to double their investment in a year. Not one in a thousand of such investors make anything out of their speculations; but it is not so with the Temple Trust Bonds—they are sure beyond a peradventure. Mr. H. C. Speer, 237 La Salle street, Chicago, and 412 Exchange Building, Boston, Mass., is our financial agent. All letters in regard to the Bonds should be addressed to him.

***

While on the subject of finance, I desire to say how I deplore the many personal schemes that have lately sprung up of a purely money-making character, which have sought to catch on to the "W. C. T. U. peg," in order to secure the success of their enterprises. While I do not object to anybody "feathering his own nest," as people have a right to do by honorable means, the backing and power of the W. C. T. U. ought not to be frittered away in schemes of a purely personal character.

***

We want to say to our Loyal Temperance Legion girls and boys, that the three beautiful painted silk banners which are to be presented to the three Legions that raise the most money for the Temple by the time that building is completed, have not been forgotten. The presentation of these banners will take place at the dedication of the building next June, when the World's W. C. T. U. meets in Chicago and during the great Columbian Exposition, which will then be under full headway. Lady Henry Somerset and Miss Frances E. Willard will make the presentation in Willard Hall to the person whom the Legion selects as its representative. We trust that each Legion will appoint a boy and girl from the membership for this office. All sums sent in up to the first day of June, 1893, will be counted. Only ten months in which to work now remain. Let all our L. T. L's go to work with a will and let the world see what the children can do toward paying for the beautiful Temple before it is dedicated.

***

"We have been very much interested in the Temple," writes Mrs. M. W. Nevins, superintendent L. T. L., Webster Groves, Mo., "and at our last meeting voted unanimously to send you $20 to help pay for it. We raised this money by holding a silver medal contest. Our Legion has fifty boys and girls who have taken the triple pledge, and who mean to do all they can to down King Alcohol." The Kingdom Division, Company D., L. T. L., Dixon, Ill., sends $20. From Florence, N. J., L. T. L. comes $20 on a pledge of $100. The Nashua and Taylor, Ill., Band of Hope sends $16.50 on a $100 pledge. The L. T. L. of Wabash county, Indiana, is raising $100 for the Temple. The L. T. L. of Wabash, Ind., sends $10 on this pledge; $10.33 comes from the Millersburg, O., L. T. L. secured by collections in mite-boxes. The L. T. L. of Newport, Ky., forwards $9. The Rockwood, Pa., L. T. L. sends $5.26, contents of Temple mite-boxes; $5 from the L. T. L. of Boston, N. Y., to apply on the Erie county pledge; $4.60 from the Beatrice, Neb., L. T. L. We may have something more to say in regard to this at another time. The L. T. L. of Odessa, Texas, gives $4. Birthday offerings for the year 1891: $1.36 from the Poughkeepsie, N. Y., L. T. L., $1.30 from the Hammond, Wis., L. T. L.; $3.32 comes through Mrs. S. W. Lord, from the Junior Christian Endeavor class of Carthage, Mo.

***

In sending for a Temple inkstand, Mrs. C. H. Johnson, secretary of the state W. C. T. U. of Michigan, expresses herself in the following beautiful words: "I desire to have a model of the Temple of the world, whose every stone is a song, a self-denial and a prayer. How like the mustard seed in Jesus' illustration." Let our friends send for one of the silver models of the Temple, when they want to make a beautiful gift.

***

A two-cent stamp sent to Mrs. Matilda B. Carse, the Temple, Chicago, will secure a mite-box, descriptive card and bulletin; remember, all who fill a mite box ($3.65) before next April will receive a photographic group consisting of Lady Henry Somerset, Miss Willard and the founder of the Temple. All drafts should be made out in the name of Miss Esther Pugh. All matters pertaining to the Temple should be addressed to Mrs. Carse.

A ROSE KISS.

BY ELLA BEECHER GITTINGS.

Dainty little Margaret
In her night-gown white
Lightly trips across the room,
Wishing each "good-night."

When she reaches mamma's side,
Tossing back a curl
From her face, she gaily cries:
"Here's your little girl,

"Coming with a pretty kiss—
Nicest one of all—
Your kiss has a red rose in it,"
And the fingers small,

Clasping, lock the dimpled arms
Around mamma's neck—
"Doesn't it smell *just as sweet!*
Mamma, don't you *s'peck*

"That you'd like to have me tell
How your kiss was made?"
"Yes, my darling." Close against
Mamma's cheek were laid

All the soft curls. "Hold your ear,
An' I'll tell you how—
Yesterday *I eated up*
Rose leaves—truly now!"

Soberly in whispers low,
Said this little miss,
"And they changed inside of me
To a sweet *rose kiss!*"

Colorado Springs, Colo.

A TRUE HEROINE.

BY MINNIE E. BLOOD.

[The main incident of this narrative is fact and not fancy.]

"I can't help it," said Dora Deane impatiently, "I don't more than half know the piece and I'm not going to make a fool of myself for anybody."

"But," suggested her friend, Helen Easton, "you have all day to-morrow, and you know, Dora, you can recite beautifully if you only will."

"The tennis tournament is to-morrow," answered Dora decidedly, "and I'm sure I'm not going to sit cooped up all day memorizing a temperance speech." Still Helen was not convinced.

"It seems to me," she said, "you should take the part anyway. You agreed to do it, and if you would rather go to the tennis tournament than to stay at home and learn it, I think you ought to do as well as you can with it now, and let it go at that." Dora laughed scornfully,

"Now really, you don't suppose I would try if I didn't think I should take the medal, do you? You ought to know me better than that, Helen Easton. Haven't I always taken the prize when I have contested for anything? That is because I know what I am about. I don't try unless I'm sure of it, and I can't be sure of this unless I study and practice all day to-morrow, and I'm not going to do that for anybody or for any medal. I didn't care to try anyway. I only said yes because Mr. Austin urged me."

As the young girl finished speaking, she pushed her safety bicycle, against which she had been leaning, from the sidewalk into the road, swung herself easily into the saddle, and flew down the street, leaving Helen at her own gate looking helplessly after her.

It was the first week of September, the last week of the school vacation. Walter Austin had considered this fact when he had undertaken to arrange for a Demorest medal contest in the First church for Thursday evening. He argued that the young people would have more time for learning their parts.

Walter Austin took a great interest in the cause of temperance. He was an active, earnest young man, although with little time to devote to anything aside from his work and his family. He was a bookkeeper in the Welton Mills, and had not much money to give, but he found ways of giving himself, both to the church and to the good cause of temperance that would not have occurred to another. Walter Austin and his wife Alice were believed in and looked up to by the young people of the village as were few others.

Alice Austin was not yet twenty-five years of age. She had always been called a remarkable girl by those who admired her but did not understand her. She had worked in the mill, and the mill girls had called her a little queer. To be sure, she was very unlike them. They all respected her, and some loved her, and every one offered congratulations when it was announced that the bookkeeper was to marry Alice Hastings and to take her out of the mill. They had gone to housekeeping in a small cottage on one of the side streets, and Alice's widowed mother had come to live with them.

Dora Deane did not dismount from her wheel until she reached Mr. Austin's house. Alice was setting the table for supper, and singing to the baby meanwhile. Mrs. Hastings was away, but was expected to return the following day. Mr. Austin had not yet come from the mill. The doorbell rang impatiently, and Alice hurried to the door to find Dora Deane standing on the steps.

"How do you do, Dora?" she said gently, taking the girl's hand. "Won't you come in?"

"I can't stop but a minute," answered Dora stepping into the hall and bringing a breeze with her. "Please tell Mr. Austin that I can't take that piece to-morrow night. I really haven't had time to learn it."

"Why, Dora," said Alice, "he will be so disappointed. It is too late now to find anybody else. You must do it, that's a good girl."

"It isn't any use, Mrs. Austin," said Dora, running on rapidly. "I just can't do it, and that is all there is to it. Please tell Mr. Austin that I am sorry."

At the supper table Alice delivered Dora's message. "That is bad," said Walter. "I will see Dora in the morning. She will not leave us in the lurch when she knows that the medal cannot be awarded if her part is not taken. You know, Alice, there must be six contestants."

When Walter came in from the mill the following day, he said, as though he had been thinking it over carefully and had made up his mind, "Alice, dear, you memorize easily. Couldn't you take Dora's piece?"

Alice opened her eyes suddenly. "Not for the world," said she.

"Not for the world," echoed Walter pathetically. "That is just what Dora said."

Both faces looked troubled for a moment, and then Walter took up the baby and began to chatter to her cheerily, and no more was said of the Demorest contest until dinner was ended.

Just as Walter took up his hat, Alice laid her hand timidly on his arm and said with a little quaver in her voice, "Not for the world, but for you, dear, and for the Master." His face brightened.

"You are as brave as you are good," he said as he kissed her good-by.

At three o'clock that day Alice's mother found her rocking the baby quietly, while her eyes were fixed on the lines she was endeavoring to memorize.

"Oh, mother," she exclaimed, "I am so glad you have come. Walter has been in such perplexity. The Demorest contest takes place to-night, and Dora Deane has given up her part at the last moment. Walter asked me to try, and I said I would, but I am so frightened. The piece is long, and I cannot possibly get through it without stumbling, and you know, mother, I am so easily embarrassed."

Mrs. Hastings stroked her daughter's hair soothingly as she said,

"If you try your best to learn it and cannot, Alice, surely Walter will be satisfied."

"Oh, but, mother, don't you know he can't give the medal unless there are six contestants? That is why he asked me to try." Mrs. Hastings thought a moment, and then said:

"Well, then, it doesn't matter whether you do well or not, so long as you do your best. Of course Walter doesn't expect you to take the prize." Alice laughed at this. The idea of her taking the prize seemed so preposterous.

"I know," she said, cheerfully, "it doesn't matter, and of course Walter can prompt me, and I shall get through it somehow."

Alice put on her most becoming dress that night. "I can at least *look* my best," she said to herself. And as she took her place on the platform she did look altogether sweet and pretty in her simple white dress, with a bunch of scarlet geranium at her throat.

Walter sat on the front seat and prompted her, but she gave the recitation with such unconscious grace, in spite of her evident embarrassment, that even the most sympathetic in the audience forgot to feel sorry for her.

The affair was on the whole a great success, and netted a small sum to aid in the church finances. Walter Austin was treasurer of the church, and, after his usual fashion of shouldering responsibilities, had undertaken this entertainment partly for the purpose of making up a slight deficiency. The medal was awarded to a colored boy, by the unanimous marking of the judges.

As Dora Deane and Helen Easton walked home together, Dora said, "Well, I'm extremely glad I didn't try. I know I couldn't have outdone Ned Howard. But didn't Mrs. Austin look lovely? It must have been very humiliating, though, to have been the only one prompted. I should have died of shame." At this, Dora's father, who was walking with the two girls, laid his hand affectionately on his daughter's shoulder, and said:

"I have been proud of my daughter many times. Indeed, I am usually proud of her. I didn't understand until to-night that the award could not be made except her part were taken. I will not say just what I think of my daughter to-night; but to my mind Mrs. Austin is a *true heroine.*" The same thought was expressed by many that night.

"Walter," said Alice, as they walked home together, "were you very, very much ashamed of me?"

"Ashamed!" ejaculated Walter. "Not at all. I never was more proud in my life." And Alice believed him and was happy.

West Roxbury, Mass.

DEAR BOYS AND GIRLS:—The pleasant vacation time is really over now, and the happy fall season is begun. I can see you all, through my mental glasses, busy at school-desk, office or store, cheerfully doing the work of each day, and no matter how occupied you are, always thinking of, and manifesting in your acts, your temperance principles. To make room for "Uncle Walter's" good letter and our own weekly budget, I will add only a "God bless you" all, Faithfully your

Aunt Jane

FROM UNCLE WALTER.

I have been reading Buttercup's letter, wherein she was told that if there were no bars there would be no hotels. I have had an experience in twenty-three different states in the Union, from Maine to Texas. Though drinking men often claim they cannot make a hotel pay unless they can sell liquor and have a bar in it, I have noticed that except in large cities, where competition is very great, and oftentimes *there too*, the *more attractive* they make the bar-room the less attractive I find the bed-rooms; and the more attention they pay to the trade in *alcoholic fire* the less attention they pay to providing appetizing food, so that in the end the bar often proves the cause of a bare cupboard and an empty purse.

The most constantly crowded small hotel in New York City is one where neither liquor nor cigars are sold.

Yours, for purified hotels,

Wellesley, Mass. UNCLE WALTER.

COZY CORNER LETTERS.

I am a temperance boy, although I do not belong to any society. We have no saloons in our town; last month they organized a Good Templar's Lodge. I mean to join when I get old enough. Mamma takes THE UNION SIGNAL.

"I don't drink, I don't smoke,
No, sir, and I'll never:
I am temperance through and through,
Now, henceforth, forever."

Dixie, Wash. BERT CANTONWINE.

I wish there were a Loyal Temperance Legion in Dixie, Bert. Can you not stir matters up to have one? You are just the one to do it, I am sure.

I thought I would write and tell you I am a little temperance boy, too. My aunt, uncle, sister and myself are all temperance. I must close, with best wishes to all the little boys and girls who read THE UNION SIGNAL.

Pittsburgh, Pa. JOHN STERLING.

A warm welcome to you, John.

SOFT-SHELLED NUTS.

87.

NUMERICAL ENIGMA.

I am composed of 11 letters.
My 9, 4 is a negative answer.
My 8, 3, 5 is something that Aunt Jane and her nephews and nieces hate.
My 6, 1, 2 we could not live without.
My 10, 7, 11 is to pain.
My whole everybody ought to read. VIRGIE.

88.

CROSSWORD ENIGMA.

In lane but not in path;
In love but not in wrath;
In rat but not in mouse;
In hall but not in house;
In wand but not in cane;
In modest but not in deign;
In low but not in high—
You'll guess it if you try.

The name of a distinguished Prohibitionist of the present day. ISABEL SHIRLEY.

89.

RHYMING BLANKS.

There was a youth whose name was ———;
One day they caught him in a ———
They put him in a prison———
And gave him for his bed a ———.

CARRIE SEAGER.

90.

PI.

Het gonyu hiwte birnobres sebmelsa kewyle ni atun saenj zocy renorc. LENA M. HUNT.

Send all replies and *original* puzzles to Puzzle Editor, THE UNION SIGNAL, the Temple, La Salle St., Chicago, Ill.

ANSWERS TO PUZZLES PUBLISHED AUGUST 11.

77. (Sail O on S) (M you S tea) (gee oh) "Saloons must go."

78. The Columbian Exposition.

79. 1, Paris; 2, Berlin; 3, New Orleans; 4, London; 5, Vienna; 6, Philadelphia.

80.

W
BOA
WORLD
ALL
D

Correct answers: Elva Moses; Fred C. De Puy; J. Fred Higley; Ruth Hollingsworth; Royal J. Davis; Ray Wall; Mary S. Kent; Luella Coale; Anna Cheney; J. Leonard Hancock; Rebecca.

CHURNING.

BY JULIA MILLS DUNN.

She stood upon the vine-wreathed porch,
  Soft breezes gently straying
Among the vine leaves overhead
  Sent flickering shadows playing.

She wore an apron snowy white,
  Snow-white her dainty fingers,
A pleasing picture to the sight—
  Where memory fondly lingers.

As up and down the dasher flew,
  I heard a warbling sound—
"Oh, never doubt 'tis love, 'tis love
  That makes the world go 'round."

The whistle shrieked, the train flew on
  Across the swelling meadow;
I saw no more the rustic maid,
  The vine leaves' quivering shadow;

But through the city's noisy din,
  Fond memory still is bringing
A picture of a vine-wreathed porch,
  A sweet voice still is singing;

I hear the dasher's steady beat
  And, mingled with the sound,
"Oh, never doubt 'tis love, 'tis love
  That makes the world go 'round."

DAVID DOUGLAS AND HIS WIFE.

BY MRS. O. W. SCOTT.

CHAPTER II.

"David Douglas, Chesport, Connecticut." This was what the bishop read, when on the last morning of the annual conference the ministers received their appointments in the usual manner. Several of Mr. Douglas' friends turned and nodded approvingly, for Chesport was one of the "desirable places."

"Going to Chesport, are you? I congratulate you!" said genial Mr. Strong after the last hymn was sung and the crowd was leaving the church.

"Yes, you'll have a good time. It's a wide-awake church, and a place where you'll find good social privileges and excellent schools," added his friend, Mr. Harper.

Near by stood Mr Ludlow, who had just left Chesport, and Mr. Douglas cared more for a word of congratulation from him than from any other man. Perhaps he showed this in his glance, for Mr. Ludlow promptly extended his hand.

"I have prepared the way for my successor as far as I could," said he. "You'll find a good directory and a good parsonage; the schools are excellent, as Mr. Harper says."

Instinctively Mr. Douglas felt that *something* was wrong. A minister about to serve a new people turns toward them with more than a spiritual interest. The transition means so much. Will they demand and appreciate his best efforts on all lines? or will they make it impossible for him to do "many mighty works" there? Do they desire a leader? or will they tolerate only the man whom they can lead? Do they long for more aggressive, practical Christian living? or have they paid for their pews on the "sleeper" plan?

He looked inquiringly into Mr. Ludlow's face, but that good man only pressed his hand, wished him unbounded success and turned away.

There was no time during the following week to cultivate the suspicion which had been awakened. Last errands to do, last words to say, last nails to drive in the big boxes, took all the physical and mental, aye, and *morat* strength of our friend. When at last he turned the key in the front door and Dorothy exclaimed with a sudden outburst of grief: "Where's my little bed going to be to-night?" the family came very near giving way to those "feelings" ordinarily supposed to be kept in a suitable condition for transportation. They paused for an instant and looked back at the old parsonage which had held them so comfortably for three years.

"It seems as if our own faces were looking out of the windows at us," whispered Mrs. Douglas.

"Good bye, old apple tree, where Dot and I played," said Ted.

"There, now, don't let's go to the train with red eyes," cried Marion. "There'll be lots of folks to see us off, and I don't want them to think we feel so dreadfully bad. Come, Hugh, let's walk faster."

So the farewells were said half cheerfully, and a few hours later they were greeting new friends, in a new parsonage; and in a pleasant upper room, Dorothy had found a place for her own little bed!

"The king is dead! Long live the king!" and between the two exclamations are volumes of unwritten sentiment.

A minister in a new parish is something like an Adam in a new Eden. His predecessors may have had trouble, but he thinks he knows how to avoid it. The "other man" has made mistakes; has offended this one; has failed to charm that; but his errors are to be avoided by this man who has just come to his kingdom! Life may have treated him heretofore with marked disrespect; may have pinched him with poverty, and wounded him at many a sharp corner, but each time he "moves" he "begins over again," with fresh courage in God and humanity.

Mr. Douglas found himself in this exalted frame of mind, when, forgetful of weariness, he faced his congregation on the first Sabbath. The day was one of April's loveliest; the platform was adorned with flowers—the people were out in force, and organ and choir harmonized beautifully! Mrs. Douglas, quietly watching the incoming crowd, noted their evident intelligence and affluence. One family, entering a little late, particularly impressed her; a tall, portly gentleman, followed by his richly dressed wife, daughters and son. Their advent was recognized by a slight rustling and turning of heads which said to the minister's wife, who had studied congregations before, "This is a great man and his family!" This thought was verified soon after the service was over, when Mr. Pettigrew, the Sunday-school superintendent, made his way to the minister's side.

"You must come this way and meet Mr. Sloan," he said in a low tone; and clearing his way to the great man's pew he was soon presenting "our new minister" to Mr. Sloan, his wife, Miss Bertha and Miss Minnie, and Rodney Sloan. There was an exchange of polite greetings, a murmur of appreciative words for the sermon, from the ladies, and then Mr. Pettigrew was ready to introduce others who were patiently waiting.

"You want to be solid with the Sloans," laughed Mr. Pettigrew a little later. "He's one of our heaviest givers."

"A member, I suppose?" questioned the minister.

"No, but his wife is. He's very generous, though;—he put in an organ for us. Cost him two thousand."

"Ah!" Mr. Douglas' interest was increasing. Other things being equal, a minister has reason to prize a generous man above his fellows. And such men do not form an overwhelming majority in New England churches.

"What is he, a retired merchant?"

"Ye-es, a retired merchant." The slight hesitation in Mr. Pettigrew's reply was fully explained a week or two later.

Meanwhile, home comfort slowly evolved from the necessary confusion of unpacking at the parsonage. The limited stock of pictures and bric-a-brac was judiciously distributed, not without seasons of mourning over broken or marred treasures. The children were in school—even Dorothy finding a "*candy garden*" as she persisted in calling the kindergarten, where she could be happy half of each day in using her ever busy fingers.

One morning, when there really seemed to be time to look out and see what May was doing among the apple trees and tulip beds, Mr. Sloan's majestic, colored coachman came with a note, inviting the minister and his wife to drive with Mrs. Sloan that afternoon.

"We couldn't refuse, of course," said Mr. Douglas after the coachman had left, bearing a note of acceptance. "They tell me that Ludlow would have stayed another year if he hadn't failed to meet some overtures from the Sloans."

"Is that so?" and Mrs. Douglas' face wore a shade of anxiety. "But, David, I don't like to feel *obliged* to be devoted to any one family. Do you? I wish our people wouldn't be so anxious to have you please him. Why, Mrs. Pettigrew told me the other day that the Sloans were *perfectly delighted* with your sermons; just as if it were essential. Now, of course, I can lay aside Marion's dress and go to ride, and I shall enjoy it, for it's a lovely day, but—"

"There! there! now let us have no bugbears! Put on your best bonnet and we will see Chesport in its beauty. Of course Dorothy must go, but she won't take much room."

The afternoon was all that could be desired. A carriage which seemed to be chiefly composed of springs and cushions and glitter; a pair of sleek, high stepping horses, a statuesque coachman and Mrs. Sloan and Miss Minnie to point out and explain objects of interest, made a delightful combination. Dorothy, a small embodiment of satisfaction, sat between her parents. They drove into the country, past orchards whose trees were huge bouquets of pink and white, perfuming the air. They saw forests clothed in the soft tints of early verdure, and far away hills with smoky, dreamy outlines. They passed pretty summer residences which would, a little later, be alive with gaiety, and then back and forth through the better portion of Chesport, where great elms shaded pleasant homes.

"I begin to think, Mrs. Sloan, that Chesport hasn't as much poverty as most places," said the minister. "Now, this being a license state, we naturally expect to see the inevitable results of the curse in saloons and crowded tenement houses everywhere."

"You'll see enough poverty and so forth if you go the other side of the railroad," said Miss Minnie with a laugh. "Oh, it's just horrid! and then down Water street! Why, you would wonder how people could live there. Every minister has to be horrified over Water street, doesn't he, mamma? But those creatures have to exist somewhere, I suppose. They're perfectly dreadful, I think! If I'm ever obliged to go through the lower part of Water street I put my handkerchief to my nose and make Thomas drive as rapidly as possible," and then the young lady dismissed the subject with a shrug and a smile, while her mother hastened to call attention to the soldiers' monument, which they were passing.

Mr. Douglas was away that evening until quite late, and when he returned, his wife met him at the door.

"David," said she, hardly giving him time to remove his hat and reach a chair, "do you know how Mr. Sloan made his money?"

"Why, yes, he's a retired merchant, so I've been told."

"He's a *retired brewer*, that's what he is!" ejaculated Mrs. Douglas.

"Is that so? Are you sure? Who told you so?" and the minister's voice held a challenge of disbelief.

"Mrs. Reed. She was here this evening, and she referred to it in connection with church work. She says his money keeps things quiet. And will you believe it? the houses on River street which hold those dreadful creatures Miss Minnie told about, are his."

"I declare! That's what ailed Ludlow!" and Mr. Douglas smote the arm of his chair in pained surprise; "but such a man as Sloan must be ashamed of that business, I'm sure. He's too much of a man to be satisfied with it. And he's got to be *somewhere* in society. Why *shouldn't* he give money to the church. I'd like to know? I wish, Mary, that you wouldn't let Mrs. Reed, or any other gossiping woman fill your mind with prejudices. You can't make me believe that Ludlow, or any of the other ministers they've had here would fail to preach *temperance*, no matter who sat in the pews."

"Yes, he did. Mrs. Reed said Brother Ludlow was an earnest temperance worker; and Mr. Sloan bears all the preaching and all the praying without a protest. He don't care much as long as the ministers vote to please him. But Brother Ludlow began to pull away from the party a little and so he had to go."

His easy chair evidently did not prove comfortable, for at this point Mr. Douglas arose and began to pace back and forth while he freed his mind.

"There! I might have known what led to all this. Our precious Mrs. Reed is a *Prohibitionist!* She evidently found a congenial spirit in you, Mary, and by to morrow night every crank in the church will know that your political sympathies are with them."

"David!" said his wife in a rather intense tone.

"Excuse me, dear, but this business just upsets me, I declare! They ought to have told me what Sloan was! I do hate to have women come to *you* and tell all the hateful things." And so Mr. Douglas continued to walk and talk, while his wife, who was something of a mind reader, and understood the real source of discomfort, waited until the first surprise was over. In less than five minutes he paused behind her chair, and stooped to kiss her forehead.

"If I were a woman," said he, "I really believe I should look at these things as you do. I hate the abominable business, and to think of preaching to please Sloan is like treason, but I can't prevent such men being in my party, you know that, Mary. You understand me, dear, don't you?"

"Yes, I try to understand you as far as a woman can," replied his wife with a slight touch of sarcasm; "but I'm not logician enough to see how a man can love a party which upholds and defends what his soul abominates. Excuse my stupidity, won't you?"

"I love you in spite of your imperfections," replied David with a smile.

"The case is not a parallel one!" and Mrs. Douglas' tone indicated a just resentment. "If my 'imperfections' amounted to outbreaking sins, in defiance of human and divine laws, if I was trying to destroy your friends and neighbors and undo all your Christian work, and if our relations were simply those of a citizen to his party, how long do you think your affection would survive? Such an argument hasn't a vestige of common sense."

"Oh, hear the woman talk!" laughed her husband. "You're clear headed so far as you understand the subject, but I'm too tired to discuss it to-night, and I throw myself upon your mercy. I'll sleep over it and see what's best to do."

To prevent any possible misconstruction at this point, please understand, dear friends, that this is a *love story*. Ordinary love stories, ending with the wedding day, give us simply the beginning of a solemn speculation, but the loyalty of these two strong-willed people had been tested many times and had endured. Theirs was the love "which many waters cannot quench, neither can the floods drown it." Differences of opinion there were, however; most of them upon questions discussed by the brightest and best men and women of our day, and lying within that charmed skirmish ground which surrounds the kingdom of unself ishness and equality.

Norwich, Conn.

(To be continued.)

CARE FOR THE YOUNG WORKERS.

BY MARY DUSTIN LUDLUM.

An article in THE UNION SIGNAL a few months ago on "Care for the Workers," was very timely and important. Mrs. Bottome always seems to write because she has something to say, and not merely because she can say something well.

Not long after God's chariot suddenly "swung low" at our door and our only daughter, the light of our eyes, the rest of our hearts, the rock of our hopes, stepped in, and we were left gazing up into heaven. It was on the eve of her twenty-fourth birthday, just in the ripening glory of her young womanhood. On the faith side we could only say, "Now we see through a glass darkly"; on the earth side there was much that could not be hidden. An enthusiastic teacher, a heart-warm worker in the W. C. T. U., the Young Woman's Missionary Society, the Epworth League, with musical talent consecrated to every good work; it was all clear, alas! too late! The earnest soul had overdrawn on the store of vitality, so that when the deadly grippe came there was no reserve power to resist.

We had seen the danger at home where the "giving down" was more manifest, and had tried to shield from its cares as far as could be, but under the stimulus of action, the bright, full face and quick, cheery step, were false lights deceiving those who saw not the other side. We were all glad she was not going to teach next year, but she loved it so, there seemed not reason enough to stop now; then in the League the other willing ones were busy also, so she could not refuse to do her share; then came a church supper, where the fires had not been lighted early enough for the early coming committee; then a few weeks of fever and pain and dreadful fear; then the beautiful memorial service here and the long procession at the old Ohio home, and she rested beside her mother, for she had not always been mine.

We do not dare rebel; we have seen her glory-lighted face as she seemed to try to ask us not to wish it different, yet we think the lesson is plain. We should not allow our zeal to outrun our faith, but trust Him for help when strength begins to fail, or let some things wait while we care for the Lord's children, His greatest care.

An invalid for several years, I sit with weak hands and chained feet and think of the young life that might have been saved; therefore I utter this warning. Burden not young hearts and hands too heavily with the world's sorrow and sin and plans to make them less. Each pure soul that lives on earth is a light shining away the darkness, and no better work can be done than helping it to live long. Let us take up our work and teach others the same, calmly, with deliberate determination, feeling that it is to be like serving the Lord in any other way, "all the days of our lives."

The Union Signal
AND WORLD'S WHITE RIBBON.

ORGAN OF THE WORLD'S AND NATIONAL WOMAN'S CHRISTIAN TEMPERANCE UNION.

FRANCES E. WILLARD, LADY HENRY SOMERSET, MARY ALLEN WEST, } EDITORS.
MARGARET A. SUDDUTH, MRS. HARRIET B. KELLS, } OFFICE EDITORS.

Published by the Woman's Temperance Publishing Association.
MRS. F. H. RASTALL, *Business Manager.*
MRS. MATILDA B. CARSE, *President Board of Directors.*
MRS. L. A. HAGANS, *Treasurer.* MARY ALLEN WEST, *Secretary.*
The Temple, Cor. Monroe and La Salle Streets, Chicago, Ill.

DEPT. BOOKS AND LEAFLETS.—ALICE M. GUERNSEY, *Editor.*

OFFICERS OF THE NATIONAL W. C. T. U.
President.—MISS FRANCES E. WILLARD, Evanston, Ill.
Corresponding Secretary.—MRS. CAROLINE B. BUELL, Office: The Temple, Chicago, Ill.
Recording Secretary.—MRS. MARY A. WOODBRIDGE, Ravenna, Ohio.
Assistant Recording Secretary.—MRS. L. M. N. STEVENS, Portland, Me.
Treasurer.—MISS ESTHER PUGH, Office: The Temple, Chicago, Ill.

Entered at the Post-office, Chicago, Ill., as second-class matter.

And thou holdest fast my name, and hast not denied my faith.—Rev. 2: 13.

OUR BILL OF FARE

furnishes on the Contributed pages the fourth chapter of Helen Campbell's intensely interesting story, a practical article on "Finance," and a continuance of the symposium on dress reform, this time from a "Woman's Standpoint." Editorial correspondence by Miss West, and other pertinent matter fill up the Correspondence department. Aunt Jane's Cozy Corner is, if possible, a little breezier than usual, and the many readers to whom the Household department is a favorite will find three cherished W. C. T. U. names attached to articles of unusual merit.

THE APPROACHING ELECTION.

If the approaching election could be estimated at its proper measure of importance, it would appear an immense thing, a thing of wonder and admiration. The number concerned directly in the election astounds us. There can hardly be less than twelve million of voters claiming to represent at least fifty million of women and children. These, representing every degree of intelligence, are giving attention to the election with every conceivable, and many an inconceivable, distorted conception.

The spectacle presented by this mass of voters deserves close attention. To begin at the foot of the class, notice first the voters who cannot read their ballots. Many of these are black men, but by no means all. Whether black or white it is a sickening spectacle to see millions of men who fancy they are exercising the elective franchise, but who are in reality the tools of other men. They do not know for whom they are voting, they are incapable of anything except a blind belief in what some one tells them. With equal propriety one may vote his horse and his dog.

There is another class that can read who are not dependent on the reading of another but who know nothing of the issues presented. They are new to the country, ignorant of its language, occupied in their own affairs and disposed to be clannish. Think of such a jury before which to plead a great governmental question!

Still another large group speak and read the English language. They have been accustomed to the names of parties, to the doings of conventions, to "platforms of principles." They have been members of a party for years. They have voted the ticket of their party. They will vote it again, of course. Nothing would surprise them more than a serious proposition to vote any other ticket. They would resent, as abusive and insulting, the insinuation that they were incapable of a judicial frame of mind. But the simple fact is they will go to the polls and vote with the calm serenity of the profoundest ignorance. They know what their party leaders have told them with tongue and pen, this, and nothing more.

But the spectacle which excites our alarm is that of intelligent and able men who lend themselves to that which Washington feared most, the cultivation of a party spirit. They parade the fact that they have always been true to "the party." They hesitate at nothing which means party success. Their intelligence and gifts of leadership are devoted not to their country but their party. The field of their activity is the domain of ignorance, not for the purpose of enlightening it and securing a truthful, honest and righteous verdict, but to mass the ignorant and purchasable voters for "the party." It is an open question whether these are not to be considered enemies of mankind.

It would not be difficult to secure this verdict against them but for the fact that parties are a necessity in our form of government, and party leaders find it easy to secure an influential position and the credit of patriots. They will declare with most unctuous appearance of sincerity that love of country inspires them, and that they are found in "the party" only because they can thus serve their country, and as the necessities of the case require organization and official position, the corrupt passes in with the genuine patriot, to a place in the political pantheon.

In a government like ours, where the citizens are the ultimate authority, there are laid the bases of different parties in the very nature of man. The man who looks to the future with hope, and who seeks the improvement of the race will not be able to keep step with the man who is satisfied with things as they are. Inevitably, parties will crystallize around these points, and they will tend to perpetuate themselves. Honest differences will exist. As time goes on issues will be made and will be taken up for discussion and action. All this is right as long as the party is a tool with which to work out results. When it becomes a master who wheedles or bullies as the mood takes it, then we have another condition of things.

Looking at this army of twelve millions, and marking the different groups of which it is composed, we note another thing. All these insist upon the voting privilege as a right inherent in their human nature, not a privilege conferred by some one else for any reason. Yet the same rule does not apply to one half the human beings in the country. The twelve millions of women, educated, law abiding citizens, held to the same moralities as men, interested equally, at least, in a stable and honest government, have no word to say. It is the nineteenth century which has found a place for the thought and work of women, which has witnessed extensive emancipations, but only a little group of women appear in the mighty procession of American voters.

This army of voters propose to do what if done in Austria or Russia or Prussia would be revolution. They propose to turn out an administration, a family, a group of families. If a few millions of citizens were to unite to dismiss the Hapsburgs, or Romanoffs, or Hohernzollerns and their friends and adherents, it would be an effort parallel to that which will culminate in November in this country.

But sweeping as this change is it affects the government but to a very small extent. The *personnel* of officials will be affected most sweepingly, but the new President will simply do what the old one would have done, and so on through the list. Desperate efforts will be made to persuade the voters that a change will mean something terrible; that if the McKinley tariff is disturbed the glory will have departed, but all this is the vaporing of special pleaders intent on party success.

In 1884, when a Democratic president was elected for the first time since 1856, there was possibly some ground for apprehension, at least many honest people were greatly disturbed. To their minds "Democrat" and "Rebel" were synonymous terms, and the spectacle of a "Rebel President in the saddle" was to them something frightful. But months grew to years, and the administration drew to its close and the dreaded evils failed to materialize. The same will doubtless be true of the coming administration.

Wherein, then, consists the greatness of the national election? In the fact that a great nation, far up in the millions, can hold a deliberative assembly on a single day and indicate its wishes to some small extent; because there will be a discussion of some problems of importance, an imperfect discussion, to be sure, but still a beginning. But especially will it be great in the fact that if either of the candidates named be elected, and that should happen which would rend Russia, or Austria, or Prussia to fragments, it would be accepted with entire equanimity except by the displaced office-holders.

THE OPENING OF THE COLUMBIAN EXPOSITION ON SUNDAY.

There is one thing that Christian people may as well accept as settled, and that is that the Columbian Exposition will be open on Sunday, if the powers of darkness, assisted by their usual allies in this world, the evil, the well-meaning, but mistaken or indolent, the indifferent and the weak, can compass that event. The tone of the secular papers shows that it is fatal to trust to any partial victory or to any temporary decisions in favor of Sunday closing. The opponents of that measure will not be defeated until they are utterly routed. This being the case, it is the part of wisdom to look the issue squarely in the face and see just what the opening of our World's Fair on Sunday involves.

Negatively, we throw away the rarest opportunity of preaching to the world, by a magnificent object lesson, the benefits of a day of rest. According to a reliable writer a Swiss commissioner to the Centennial gave lectures after his return home, in which he declared his conviction that the superiority of American over European workmen was very largely due to the weekly day of rest accorded to the former. A congress, composed of delegates from many European states, was also held, to discuss the practicability of introducing into Europe the American Sabbath. In 1893 we may repeat and enforce the lesson of 1876, of the industrial and social benefits of the Sabbath. Incidentally, our faith in and loyalty to our religion will preach with all the tongues of Pentecost the gospel of Christ. At a cost which cannot be computed of labor, treasure and love, we send our brightest and best to carry that gospel to foreign lands. In our own land, without labor or sacrifice, we may proclaim Christ's religion to the whole world by the most effective of all modes—practice. If we throw open the gates of the Columbian Exposition on Sunday, we are false to the greatest opportunity ever granted a Christian nation.

But not alone do we fail to influence others, we strike a fatal blow at our own institution. Open gates upon the Sabbath will prepare our people as no other one event could for the utter destruction of our day of rest and worship. What that day is to the workman, what it is to all our overworked, nervous American people, what it is to our institutions, civil, moral and religious, none of us, perhaps, will fully realize till it is gone. Chance experiments here and there have proved the value of the day to the physical nature of man and beast. It needs no argument to show that it is a necessity to the moral and spiritual well-being of society. So surely as we become a nation of Sabbath-breakers we shall find we have incurred the penalty of the law. Not alone the Bible, all history proclaims the curse of God upon the nation which violates His law. But the pursuit of gain is the ruling passion of our day. Moral and philanthropic issues grow dim to eyes blinded by the glare of modern civilization. Arguments based upon these issues will not influence the active opposers of Sunday closing. One dollar more gate fee outweighs all moral, philanthropic, and patriotic considerations. There is Christian sentiment enough in the land to close the Exposition gates on Sunday. But if Christians do it, they must unite their forces and direct their attack against the one vulnerable point of the prince of this world—the money point. If half a million people who purpose attending the Fair let it be known that they will not patronize it as a Sabbath-breaking institution mammon will speedily come to terms.

THE SECRETS OF A HAPPY LIFE.

Among "The Secrets of a Happy Life," that are included in the inventory given by one of our most sunshiny lecturers, he used the expression, "The soul looking out through its windows"; indeed, what he is pleased to call in happy phrase, "the sunshine of a woman's face." He says that moroseness, malice, envy, opposers of peace and maligners of happiness, are greatly more of a nuisance than the criminal that we shut up in prison. The great trouble with grumblers and fault-finders is their tenacity of life. They live right on and on, for the next world seems to want them as little as this world does.

Old Izaak Walton used to say, "Every misery missed is a new mercy." The trouble in general is, men are too proud; they want to look down and not up for comparisons when they hunt for happiness. A true philosopher marks his own deserts zero, so when the mercury moves up goes your happiness. For example, if your shoes are worn out body and soul and you cannot buy another pair don't worry, there are plenty of fellows who haven't even a pair of feet. Happiness belongs to home, but many homes are so mean that happiness cannot get in. It is a pitiful sight to see men with money tyrannize over a dark, gloomy house with funereal furnishings, the only pictures being some deathbed scene of Luther or John Wesley. The trouble is we go through life with one eye open and that one ever searching for aches, disappointments, miseries and ills. They work indeed on futures and on margins in a worse sense of the word than do the men upon the Board of Trade. In classing our ills we forget our mercies. Oftentimes our religion is too gloomy to catch the crowd, for the general public gets the idea that religion and groaning are synonyms. The assassination of pleasure in the churches has done more harm than infidelity. There are plenty of hymns that it would do no congregation any good to sing; for instance, "Hark! from the tombs a doleful sound," "I ask not to stay where storm after storm rises dark o'er the way," "Through this gloomy vale of tears," and others of that ilk. We need to appoint a revision committee on the church hymnals, and no better, no greater good has come in many a day than the sweet collection of the gospel songs, and the songs of the cheery Salvation Army.

WE wonder how many of "our folks" know the good things that are being brought out these days by our department of publications. "Saloons and Railroad Men," is one of the new department leaflets; "Practical Hints for Social Work," by Miss Jennie Stewart, of Toledo, O.; "True Patriotism," by Mrs. J. C. Fernald, of New Jersey. The last two are responsive readings for the local union, and would help more than any other one adjunct that could be put into a local president's hands. Mrs. Frances J. Barnes has a delightful Bible reading on "Wisdom," treated in her unhackneyed, uncanting, Quaker way. Miss Greenwood has the "Key-Notes of Joy," which was perhaps the best of her choice Bible readings before the National Convention. Mrs. McMinn has one Bible reading on "Boys

of the Bible," and another on "Girls of the Bible." Mrs. Helen G. Rice tells "How to Hold a County Convention of the Loyal Temperance Legion" in which work Massachusetts was the pioneer. We have a new catalogue devoted to her juvenile supplies, which have become a library in themselves. Last of all we note *The Advance Guard*, for our temperance alumni. We are devoutly thankful that the missing link has been found for those boys and girls who come between the juvenile society and the Y grade. There is not now a class for which our gatling gun of the W. C. T. U. does not provide plentiful ammunition. Dr. Cushman, Faye Huntington, Julia McNair Wright, and other experts, with the "filling in" of Miss Guernsey's own pen, make a toothsome table of contents in every number of *The Advance Guard*.

PLEDGE.—"*I hereby solemnly promise, God helping me, to abstain from all distilled, fermented and malt liquors, including Wine and Cider, and to employ all proper means to discourage the use of and traffic in the same.*"

Q.—Does the taking of the strong pledge debar one from partaking of the sacrament when fermented wine is used?

A.—We think it would if the communicant knew the wine was fermented.

Q.—What are the duties and privileges of a vice-president-at-large?

A.—Unless the constitution provides otherwise, and this is very unlikely, the office of vice-president-at-large is honorary, and carries neither privilege nor responsibility. She would therefore in no way collide with the first or any other vice-president.

Q.—Do life members of local unions pay annual dues to their union?

A.—As life membership really is a device to obtain money and carries with it no immunities, unless provided for in the constitution, those who have thus given to the treasury must be paid for to the state, hence the proper channel is their own annual fee.

Q.—What are the duties of district president?

A.—Send to Mrs. Caroline B. Buell, the Temple, Chicago, for her excellent compendium of W. C. T. U. work, entitled "The Helping Hand." It costs ten cents. Send also for Miss Mary Allen West's "School of Methods," a little manual, and you will find answers to these questions, also for reports which Mrs. Buell sends out to those who ask for them. We cannot explain the "Pennsylvania plan of reporting." Write to Mrs. Mary H. Jones, W. C. T. U. Headquarters, Arch street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Q.—What can we do or use in the place of liquor when a person becomes unconscious?

A.—If a person becomes suddenly unconscious from faintness, exhaustion, fright or shock of any kind, place him or her in a horizontal position, with the freest possible access to fresh air; dash a few drops of water on the face, neck and chest, repeating it at short intervals, until consciousness, or at least breathing, becomes regular; put a spoonful of water in the mouth, and if it is swallowed then give another, with ten drops of aromatic spirits of ammonia added, or give a spoonful of tea or coffee instead of water. After consciousness is fully regained, no remedies are required but rest and simple nourishment. Alcoholic liquors in such cases are not only not necessary, but their use is positively injurious.

N. S. DAVIS, M. D.

Q.—Is there any truth in the statement that "there is a certain percentage of alcohol in all life"? Does it exist in any substance in its natural state?

A.—On this point, Gustafson says, in "The Foundation of Death": "All fermentations can be divided into two groups: the one for maintaining life, and the other for producing death and dissolution into original elements. Alcoholic fermentation belongs to the latter group, because, as far as known, alcohol can never be obtained from any living organism, substance or chemic compounds containing life, death and decay being necessary pre conditions for its natural production. And as alcoholic fermentation is a saccharine fermentation, and as saccharine fluids are inherent in all organic compounds—saccharine ferments being spontaneously present wherever saccharine fluids exists—and as all organic compounds are subject to the law of death and decay, it follows that all organic substances, in a certain proportion to their saccharine contents, may be productive of alcohol, *i. e.* be alcoholizable."

As a result of recent experiments in this line, "alcohol has been detected in the wastes of living organisms . . . Alcohols and acids are constant and immediate outcomes of animal death, so that very shortly after death takes place, alcoholic fluids are obtainable from the tissues."

But the presence of these alcoholic fluids *after death* is not contradictory of the statement accepted by scientists the world over, that the life-principle protects an organism against alcoholic fermentation.

have by reason of environment, different angles of vision.

We have no sympathy with the hue and cry against women teachers in the public schools, and think it is on that basis of dollars and cents which, unhappily, seems to be the basis of affairs in this country. At the present time men desire positions in the public schools, and it is true that women have more than their share there, but it is equally true in the world at large that they have much less than their share and they moved into the position they now occupy along the line of least resistance.

The whole question will settle itself justly and satisfactorily to them by the openings of multiplying avocations for women. But we believe that as the world needs mothering, so the public schools need the hand that has helped to make boys manly and chivalrous, and in this age nothing has helped more than the fact that these boys had women teachers from whom they learned to have respect for woman's intellect and power of government, and who, we doubt not, have sympathized with the boys, and shown them as much consideration and kindness, to say the least of it, as would the schoolmaster either at home or abroad.

Q.—Should we send prominent officers to our conventions, or give all the members a chance by turns?

We have been decidedly taken to task for saying, "Pass the honors 'round," when the question was asked whether or not district presidents should be sent to the National W. C. T. U., therefore we are minded to tone down our remarks to some extent, because there seems to be a certain amount of method in the madness of our correspondents.

They take a position like this (to quote from one of them): "The National Convention is not a dress parade where a company of soldiers come to receive honor one from another, but it is a time of most earnest work—a time when plans are laid for the coming year, hence I say, send first of all to its sessions *the* one who can bring inspiration and help to the largest number of the rank and file. It may be said that the district president can read the report and get the gist of the proceedings, but it will be several months before an accurate report will be placed in her hands and during these months she may have been the only woman in her district who was constantly out speaking, and who most needed the enthusiasm which comes from personal contact with the best workers and the most successful leaders. Let me give you a bit of experience: In one district where I was working with the president we came to a rum-cursed village where the W. C. T. U. was not popular, as a matter of course, and there were small signs of any diminishing prejudice until the district president devoted a whole evening (as was her custom wherever she spent a few days) to the Boston Convention. This gave the people an insight into the work of the W. C. T. U. such as no newspaper report could possibly have done, and was a perfect revelation to the audience. At the close, twenty of the most valuable people in that community came to the front and asked the privilege of joining the ranks and donning the white ribbon. This same president has gone up and down her district, and her practical report of the National Convention has carried conviction as well as inspiration. What other woman in that vicinity could have brought the same returns back to those for whom she worked? On the other hand, I could tell you of women in the rank and file to whom honors have been passed who went out sight-seeing at the convention when matters of importance needed to be voted on, came home and never so much as gave a report of the convention to their own local unions."

This is a subject for flexible action and not for positive advice.

Q.—Is it better to have men or women teachers in the public schools?

A.—It seems to us that the best way to answer the question is by a comparison of the parents in the home. We believe that while it is a conceded and well-known fact that widows bring up their boys to be excellent men—that is, in so many instances that it has become a generalization which proves that women can occupy the double place when the necessity occurs—it is still better to have the dual and equal head in the school and in the family. We do not believe that there are any special characteristics which make it best for a man to be the principal of a school and a woman to be the vice-principal; for a man to rule and a woman to serve. This is to our minds a relic of barbarism. Experience has shown us that there are womanly men and manly women.

As civilization advances, we have every reason to expect, judging from the past, that more and more will it be true that the best men and women will be very much alike: so that in the schools, those who lead and administer discipline should be those having the strongest faculties, whether they happen to be men or women; but we believe that while this is true, there is yet a great advantage in the comparison of views and the co-equal government of the school-room by men and women, for they

A little Australian prayed, "Lord, make the devil a good man, please." Clothing the liquor traffic with the garments of the law to try and make it respectable is about as efficacious as this child's prayer.

***

"As we climb Heaven's stairway we need not grieve
For the rich carved work of the stair we leave;
For brighter than all that has gone before
Is the near approach of the palace door.
And oh! the joy as we enter in
To find *naught* gone but the stain of sin.
And know as we look back o'er the way,
That only the *shadows* were 'passing away.'"

***

"A drunkard is a man who has failed as a moderate drinker."

***

The Wine and Spirit Gazette says truly: "The liquor question will never be solved until it is solved right." The W. C. T. U. would probably not agree with it as to the right way.

***

Among the maxims which the famous and successful Baron Rothschild had framed and hung up in his banking house was this: "Touch not, taste not, handle not intoxicating drinks." Would that were included in the life and practice of all business men!

***

An Englishman says he saw more drunkenness in ten minutes in England than in ten years in China.

***

Abraham Lincoln once said to a friend of his who was expressing his awe of great men: "If ever you get a chance just rub up against them. You will find them like other people in every particular, except the one that has given them fame."

***

One of the leading churches in London has now a choir of women, dressed as choristers, with college gowns and white surplices.

***

Few sing, all speak and read. Tens of thousands of dollars are invested to teach girls to sing, but the sum of human happiness and improvement would be greatly increased if they were as carefully taught to modulate their voices in a pleasant way, to soften their tones and to read with expression. Mothers, please take notice!

***

"An arm of aid to the weak,
A friendly hand to the friendless,
Kind words so short to speak,
But whose echo is endless.
The world is wide; these things are small,
They *may* be nothing, but they *are* all."

***

One of the improvements most to be desired in our towns and cities in America is the introduction of the European custom of forbidding persons to ride in omnibus or on the street car unless there is room to sit down. When all the seats are occupied, it is the custom in foreign countries to pull a string, which brings a transparency to view, with the word meaning "complete" or "full," and under no circumstances would an added person be permitted to enter either omnibus or car. This is vastly more reasonable, healthful and safe than the American method of "hanging on by the eyelids," to use the expressive phrase of the street.

***

Criticisms are often made on public speakers because when they hear a good anecdote or expression they are apt to use it. We can see no harm in this. "Let each be willing to communicate." It has passed into a proverb that Dwight L. Moody used to say to his co-workers, "Boys, it's time we met and exchanged anecdotes." What are these illustrations and forms of expression but clothing, in which the same old ideas are dressed, in order to attract the thought and conviction of the people, and if we can raise a revenue for righteous causes by this method, by all means let us do it. Every speaker who has enough fiber in him to be acceptable to the people, must, in the nature of the case, have enough individuality to free him from the charge of appropriating the wares of others because he has none of his own. If he is willing to play the game of give and take, as all sensible men and women speakers are, surely "a fair exchange is no robbery." We have always found that those who had the richest furnishing were the most willing "to live and let live," to give and to receive.

ON DUTY.

WISCONSIN.

VIGILANCE.

"Give but a prompt—a cunning wit,
And villainy shall win,
While all the virtues sit
And meditate on sin."

The above seems all too true, especially every presidential year.

Only this morning a friend remarked: "Well, it does seem as though evil workers are much more active than we who are working along the line of reform."

"Yes," I replied, "they only serve one master, while the most of us work for God, keeping one eye on Madam Grundy, fearing lest we ruffle her good nature and fall short of all the social enjoyments around us."

Before we can accomplish what God requires of us we must be converted to the great principles of truth that underlie all ethical questions. Just so far as we have known the truth, just so far we have given ourselves to this work. If the truth be not planted deeply within us, its roots are not freshened by the "Rivers of Waters," and they must wither and die.

All through this sun-pouring weather I have received excellent reports of work done in many quarters. One such report from De Pere closes with the words: "We have some grand women up this way!" Such women are needed throughout the country.

WORK ACCOMPLISHED.

The third district held a convention at Oregon. The program consisted of a Bible reading, "The Master has come and calleth for thee," by Mrs. W. A. Reed; paper, "Why do I belong to the W. C. T. U.?" by Miss Pennhaglegan, and "What is the Local Union doing for Temperance?" by Mrs. Ellsworth; parliamentary drill, led by Rev. Ella E. Bartlett, Madison, and evening lecture, by Mrs. M. A. B. Smith, district president; subject, "The Liquor Laws of Wisconsin."

Jefferson county held its fifth convention at Lake Mills. Mrs. Williams read a paper, "What shall we do with our Girls?" Mrs. Rogers, of Fort Atkinson, read a helpful paper on "Finance," and a Demorest medal contest was held in the evenings, but a greater part of the time was occupied in discussing plans for the future.

Taylor held its convention in Medford. Mrs. G. I. Follett, district president, and our state organizer, Miss Lois Russell, were present and helped to render the meetings very interesting. A large audience listened in the evening to a presentation of the work of the W. C. T. U.

Waukesha union has a reading and lunch room. In three months it made a net profit of $82.93.

Fort Howard has an L. T. L. of 100 members. This union holds parlor meetings with 100 in attendance. Dallas union is composed of members from two townships, Dallas and Prairie Farm. There are no saloons in either place, but many who drink and favor the liquor traffic. Professing Christians prove a stumbling block with their cider. The union has decided to commence a systematic distribution of literature. Durand is doing faithful work, although the members miss the presence of our former state president (Mrs. Amy Kellogg Morse), she having resided in that city after her marriage. At Durand there have been three saloons, but one saloon-keeper has gone into the grocery business, another into a furniture store, and the third has a large family of boys and therefore opened a harness shop in which his boys are to learn the trade. Here are two families who have gone to producing something, instead of living upon the products of others, and the grocery man will prove, if honest, a great convenience to his neighbors instead of a nuisance.

Pine Grove reports interest continually on the increase. One year ago they numbered fourteen, but now have thirty-one members.

Windsor follows the course of reading given in THE UNION SIGNAL, and, besides other good works, have seen that temperance instruction is given in the public school.

The Marshfield union has had the care of the public library for several years. After much petitioning the city council voted them $150. They immediately opened a reading room, in which are kept fresh magazines and papers, besides fifty new books added to the old ones. Its sewing school for girls is also well attended.

Green Bay held a mite-box social in the parlors of the First Presbyterian church. About ninety ladies assembled, fifteen of whom had mite-boxes. After a talk about the glorious Temple by Mrs. Alma Robb, and many other interesting exercises, the boxes were opened and found to contain thirty-four dollars, a large sum considering the short time since distribution. Many more boxes were taken for another trial.

The West Side, Eau Claire union regrets the resignation of its president, Mrs. H. T. Jones, whose failing health prevents her filling the office which she has held ever since the union was organized. Arena union lost its hall through a fire originating in a saloon; feel thankful the organ and library were saved. They hope to build a temperance temple in the future and have done profitable work through the year, although visited by sickness.

Lodi holds its meetings in the Baptist church. Its membership has more than doubled during the past year. They held a "Tobacco contest" in which the effects of narcotics were set forth by seven young ladies from twelve to seventeen years of age. Miss Aggie Storie won the prize. The essays were original. They also found time to hold a social for the benefit of the Temple.

All the members of Muknanago union take THE UNION SIGNAL and after reading send it to friends further west. They use monthly leaflets and feel that people are interested in their meetings. New London, with its forty members, is very active in circulating petitions and literature, raising funds for various objects and holding a Sunday evening service. River Falls has been greatly encouraged by the interest excited by two Demorest contests. Each contestant, with the exception of the winners, was given a basket of flowers, their presentation being a beautiful feature of the program.

Tomahawk, though small in number, is not discouraged, for it considers its mission is to keep the temperance work before the public until it is universally received. Waupaca works on with good will although the members do not see the fruits.

Berlin feels happy over its new quarters and the fact that its influence is being felt in the homes of the city. The members of Viola union take an active part in school-meetings along with other temperance work. Racine reports a very interesting lecture by Mrs. S. M. Perkins, an Ohio white-ribboner, and Prof. Marx gave half the proceeds of a lecture on "The Holy Land" to the union. Whitewater has an L. T. L. of one hundred members, while Sparta union has become the possessor of an old-time saloon building, which is to be used as a coffee-house and reading room. A fountain will be erected in front of the building as a thank-offering for the no-license law that passed this spring. The unions of Wisconsin enjoy having our National lecturers with them.

Mrs. Mary C. Leavitt, our round-the-world missionary, has been with us and those who have been privileged to hear her are very enthusiastic in her praise. Evansville union, with its invited guests, visited our new state president, Mrs. Vie Campbell, at her home. Speeches by men and women, songs and recitations, made a very enjoyable program, and after a bountiful repast a twenty dollar collection was taken up.

I cannot close this letter without mentioning the grand opportunity that was given ex-Gov. St. John, of Kansas, to place prohibition before a large audience at Monona Lake Assembly, Madison. A Prohibitionist, a Democrat and a Republican spoke on that day; the fact had been thoroughly advertised and over ten thousand people came to see and hear. St. John's speech made a great impression and many will carry with them the object lesson given when the speaker, placing a large sheet of tin in a chair said: "This is what the Republican party is fighting for, and" (drawing a smiling boy to his side) "this is what the Prohibition party is fighting for."

MARIA F. HANCHETT,
State Reporter, Madison.

MARYLAND MATTERS.

Glyndon Park prohibition camp closed August 2d, after a most successful season beginning July 1st. The following well-known National speakers and workers took part in one or more of the meetings: Hon. John P. St. John, Col. Geo. W. Bain, Dr. A. B. Leonard, Rev. Anna Shaw, Rev. Wm. H. Boole, Mrs. Ella A. Boole, A. M., Mrs. Helen G. Rice, Miss L. J. Newcomb, Hon. A. G. Wolfenbarger, Rev. John Hector, Mrs. Amanda Smith, M. Van B. Bennett, Miss Elizabeth U. Yates, Prof. A. W. Hawks and John R. Clarke. Maryland Prohibitionists were well represented by Hon. Wm. Daniel, candidate with St. John in the presidential campaign of 1884, W. Frank Tucker, state organizer of the Prohibition party, Dr. P. C. Williams, of Baltimore, Rev. J. W. Rogan, of Westminster Presbyterian church, whose brave pulpit work in Baltimore for prohibition is well worth a wide following, Rev. W. T. D. Clemm, one of the veterans in the field, Edwin Higgins, president for several years of the State Temperance Alliance, Levin S. Melson, Wm. Silverwood, J. W. Wheatley, Eben Hearn, Rev. R. I. Coursey, Rev. A. S. Mowbray, Rev. G. C. Bacon and many others of like standing.

The musical program was admirably carried out by the Walter Harman Quartette, the Hudson trio, Prof. A B. Huckins, of Nebraska, Miss Lily Runals, of New York, and much excellent amateur talent. The spirited character of the musical selections, both in words and air, the strain of victory throughout, was a subject of comment and a valuable object lesson to those preparing for "annual conventions" or similar meetings.

"Juniors' Day" was among the pleasant innovations, and resulted in the formation of a state Junior League in the interests of prohibition with Charles R. Wood as president. John Lloyd Thomas, of New York, was one of the speakers of this day.

July 21 was given over to the Woman's Christian Temperance Union! The platform was a feast to the eyes with its masses of green and its multitude of blooms—the first decorations of the kind there during the camp. Tiny white ribbon bows dotting the letters W. C. T. U., made of green, was one of the unique and prominent attractions. Mrs. E. A. Robinson, of Baltimore, a state vice-president, was in charge. Three of the state officers, Mrs. Baldwin, Miss Cathcart and Mrs. Lake were on the platform, also Mrs. E. B. Murdoch, one of the ablest veterans in the work, Mrs. W. W. Matthews, Mrs. A. H. Eaton, Mrs. J. F. Dix, Mrs. Perry, of Baltimore, Mrs. L. M. Corey, Miss Carlisle, Mrs. A. M. Hopkins, Mrs. J. C. Carpenter and other members of the state union.

Mrs. Boole, of New York, spoke on methods of work, dwelling mainly on ways and means by which the regular meetings of local unions can be made interesting and instructive; Mrs. Rice, of Boston, told of work for and with the children; Miss Cathcart read a descriptive report of the great work at headquarters, Baltimore; Mrs. Matthews read a paper by Mrs. Murdoch, on narcotics; and Mrs. Lake spoke briefly on this, and also in deprecation of the popular sentiment that holds the mother responsible in the training of children, to the utter ignoring, as a rule, of the responsibility of the father.

Mrs. Baldwin, state president, gave an encouraging and inspiring talk, urging complete trust in God, as to the time and means for bringing about the consummation of our desires in the prohibition of the liquor traffic, that it is "not by might, nor by power, but by my spirit, saith the Lord," that in a way we know not, and at a time least expected, this would probably be reached. Mrs. Eaton gave a forcible and finished Bible reading, and Mrs. Robinson spoke on various phases of the work as they were presented in turn. Rev. Clinton B. Adams was among the speakers, and little Carrie Foster, the possessor of an L. T. L. medal, gave a most effective recitation. The Walter Harman Quartette, and Professor Huckins rendered invaluable assistance by their music. The "Bonnet Brigade," one of the Professor's songs, was to many a new and amusing picturing of the white ribbon hosts. The exercises were considered by many the best yet held by the W. C. T. U. on their "day" at this popular camp.

The annual convention of the Prohibition party of Maryland was held at the camp July 27. The heat was intense, but not equal in intensity to the spirit of a goodly number of the men in this warfare. For, determined, apparently, not to "mind this thing of the flesh," over two hundred of them gathered in Baltimore at a point some distance from the railway station, and preceded by a band of music, marched two abreast, with flying colors, through the center of the city to the train for Glyndon. They were met at Glyndon by the children and others from the camp, about a quarter of a mile distant, and greeted with the "campaign yell" of the party. They were then quickly formed into line again, and with the children also in line as escorts, marched to the camp.

Twenty counties of the twenty-three of the state, and three legislative districts of Baltimore City were represented in the convention by one hundred and ninety-six delegates. The platform adopted was similar to that indorsed at the last convention of the organization, but with enlarged boundaries. The suffrage plank seemed particularly well expressed, viz.: "That the right of suffrage rests on no mere circumstance of race, color, sex, or nationality, and where from any cause it has been withheld from persons of suitable age with mental and moral qualifications for the exercise of an intelligent ballot, it should be *restored* by the people through the legislatures of the several states on such basis as they may deem wise." As suffrage irrespective of sex was only adopted by the convention of 1891, and after considerable discussion, this is a great forward stride. The italics are mine.

Maryland may rejoice in this and also in the fact, that though numbered among the Southern conservative states it was on her soil the victory was won for representation, irrespective of sex, in the General Conference of the great Methodist Protestant church, held recently.

"For ever the truth comes uppermost,
And ever is justice done."

The last annual convention of the state W. C. T. U. was held in Westminster, same town in which the above-mentioned conference was held. At the time the final vote of the conference was taken on this vital question, the church was crowded, and the scene was one of enthusiasm and anxiety. The women applauded the speakers favorable to their side, but were promptly hushed by the president's gavel. On one side of the church were the young women of the Western Maryland College (where a wide-awake Y was organized during the convention), while the young men of the college (many of them honorary members of the Y), were in the gallery, and in other parts of the church. These did not hesitate at every opportunity to give expression to their sympathy with the affirmative side of the question, and when the vote was announced, crowded about Mrs. St. John and the Rev. T. B. Appleget, of New York, who had led the woman's cause to victory.

Mrs. St. John has won high favor everywhere, press comments were most favorable, and great good was evidently accomplished for our work by her presence with us. State work is flourishing. Thirteen unions have been organized since my last letter, and many of the old unions visited and strengthened by Mrs. Haslup, an admirable state organizer.

Kent county convention was held recently at Chestertown, and was a success in every respect, although from the conservative character of the place many timid ones feared a failure as far as the public was concerned. A large number attended the day meetings, and the evening meeting was crowded to excess. Two of the state officers, Mrs. Baldwin and Mrs. Lake, were present, addresses were made by several ministers, by the editor of the *Kent News*, and by several bright and earnest members of the union. The reports read were of a most interesting character, and showed much valuable work done in various lines. The evening was given over to the Y's, and an entertainment, more fully appreciated by an audience and more thoroughly enjoyed, it would be difficult to imagine.

Mrs. Ella A. Boole, A. M., of New York, will be one of the speakers at the annual meeting of the state union, in Elkton, Cecil county, October 5, 6 and 7. M. A. L.

ILLINOIS.

State Motto:—All Illinois for God and temperance.
State Flower:—The white Chrysanthemum.

There is an entertaining article in *The Chautauquan* of last May, entitled "Flower Shows in the United States," and I am both pleased and proud that the state of Illinois has chosen this queenly flower for its floral emblem. The chrysanthemum is at the front in the great and popular flower shows, and the English language is strained to find suitable adjectives wherewith to clothe this brilliant product of the florists' gardens, this regal, gorgeous importation from Japan. It has been discovered that the Japanese had chrysanthemum shows over one thousand years ago, and "the flower is the imperial or government seal for public business, and is embroidered on the flags and banners, and printed on all official documents of that very flowery kingdom." Thus you see our state flower has an aristocratic, yes, even a royal lineage.

All this leads me to say that Illinois is quite worthy of having such royal symbols of power and beauty, but just now I wish to confine my boasting to the worth and work of our own white-ribboners, who number over *sixteen thousand*, without counting our honorary members. True, Ohio is the Crusade state and must forever wear that crown. God bless her, but why did Ohio ever permit any state to outrank her in point of membership? What do you say to using THE UNION SIGNAL as a telephone, ring up Mrs. Monroe, president of Ohio, and make her tell? "Live so worthily that you can always think well of yourself," is a motto of which no one need be ashamed; that means for each *to do her best*.

Perhaps some of you, dear sisters, have wondered why our beloved state reporter, Mrs. G. H. Read, has not given us of late, more news from the field. I feel quite sure, however, that you will all think and speak of her very tenderly when you come to know that for long, weary months she has stood under the greatest shadow that can hover over a woman's life. Anxiety has forced its presence into her heart by day and by night for nearly if not

quite a year, as she has looked into the pale face of her husband, so full of the marks of suffering, and yet so sunny with the "shine" of patience. Thousands of prayers have gone up to the dear Father above to spare her the bitter cup; but it seems now as if the work of Gordon H. Read, that true, noble man of God, who has stood from the very beginning so royally for our cause, and so tenderly by the side of his faithful, devoted wife, is nearly ended. We still hope and pray, and speak softly, but we all with our dear sister, Mrs. Read, say even in tears, "Thy will be done."

The work in our state does not seem to flag. In a few unions the attention to the dues has not been as prompt as it should have been. If we come up to the state convention in October, with a reported membership of less than 16,000, whose fault will it be? Will it be your president's who has sought with every mental resource in her power to bring before local unions, and especially before local treasurers the *necessity* of calling upon every member once, twice or a dozen times if need be, until the "dues" are paid and the regular movement of our W. C. T. U. pendulum indicates that our work has assumed clock-like order? What a blessed thing it is to work systematically, orderly, regularly! I wish that every union in the state would make itself a model in that direction. That would mean the payment of dues in the *beginning* of our fiscal year; that would mean a prompt response with the one dollar from each union, for the *Illinois Watch Tower;* that would mean the same alacrity in regard to the dollar for the National Hospital, and then the unions could settle down to their regular work with a free and comfortable conscience.

The county conventions this year have been marked for good attendance and most interesting exercises. I have attended twenty-five county conventions and county conferences in Illinois this year, and have observed with great satisfaction the advance made in the intelligence and general plans of work applied. Some people are so afraid they will make a blunder that they will hesitate very long before they will try to speak, or write a paper, or, if in convention make or speak to a motion. I am delighted to see a wonderful gain on all these lines. Will every woman who has tried to conquer her timidity in these directions accept my personal thanks.

Illinois still stands at the front of the long line of states in subscriptions to our grand National organ, THE UNION SIGNAL, so says our always faithful state superintendent of literature, Helen Walker. Our state paper, *The Illinois Watchtower*, has continued to make friends all the year, and while we hold it second to THE UNION SIGNAL, we believe it is too dear to us to be given up. How we hail its coming, and eagerly read what our sisters are doing!

The district conventions are now fairly begun. The fifteenth led the way, August 17 to 19, with a splendid program well carried out, and the district did itself honor in reëlecting Mrs. Goldman as its standard-bearer for another year. She does not say to her women, "*go*," but "*come*," and she leads the way. The fifteenth district will hold the state convention within its borders, in the lovely city of Danville, October 4 to 7 inclusive.

I have reserved for the last the best news of all, viz., that in no one year have I found so many new workers for our harvest field. The failing health of our devoted young sister, Miss Anderson, president of the sixth district, made it necessary for them to secure some one to finish out the year. Mrs. Grout, the recording secretary of the state, appealed to me, and the Lord brought to me at the Warren county convention in June, just the very one, Miss M. Lena Morrow, a noble, highly educated Christian girl, who turned her face away from positions of higher salary and gave herself gladly to the work in that district. Mrs. Grout writes me recently, "We are in love with Miss Morrow, and so glad you gave us the first chance at her." Another choice spirit and capable worker is Mrs. Daisy H. Carlock, who has been a teacher for a few years in Berea College, Ky. She has resigned her position in that school, on my urgent solicitation, and writes me, "I am at your service; command me for whatever work you choose to give, but please let me go into the thickest of the fight." God bless her! If she stays in Illinois W. C. T. U. work she will find "lovely fighting" almost anywhere. Then we have Miss Mary C. Gregory who is acting as corresponding secretary *pro tem.* Her life has been given to God in the school room for many years, but now she is "one of ours" in the comradeship of W. C. T. U. service. If she could look over my shoulder as I write these words, she would say, "Oh, don't, Mrs. Rounds, I don't want to be praised," but she isn't looking over my shoulder, and she shall be praised for she is one of the truest souls I ever met. Her faith and fidelity burn like a steady flame, and she loves and prays much for our workers and work. Then there is Mrs. Nettie L. Hobbs who did such good work in the twentieth district last spring; she made her first venture in field work on that trip and the "Watch-Tower" has spoken for her.

At the twentieth and eighteenth districts conventions, Mrs. Carlock kindly offered to fill my engagements, owing to my extreme weariness and many cares pressing in all directions. Word comes to me from Mrs. Spilman, of Tamaroa, that steady W. C. T. U. light in Southern Illinois, that "Mrs. Carlock's addresses were well received, and her talks in the convention very helpful." If I could see every district with a capable, well paid president in the field, I believe we would see Illinois W. C. T. U. with a 50,000 membership.

Dear sisters, think of our advance these last two years. Think of our school suffrage law which means so much to the children.

And now about our coming state convention. The church where we are to assemble is beautiful and well supplied with rooms of all kinds, large and small for committees.

Of course the Danville union will put in the shade all former efforts to make our annual harvest home a good time. Miss Lodie Reed, the corresponding secretary of Indiana, in reply to my invitation for the white-ribboners of her state to attend our convention, replied, "We'll be there—at least some of us." Our diamond contest on Tuesday evening, October 4, in the Grand Opera House, will be an event worth recording in the history of our state. Let every district be sure and send the name of one at least who is eligible to contest for the prize, to Miss Emma Norton, of Marengo. We are going to make that evening a wonderful evening in our history, and if anybody who might have entered the lists refuses to do so, it will be to their discredit. Who knows the name of the one who will win the prize? Sometimes the judges make most wonderful decisions! and at all events, although but one contestant can secure it, all may win a better prize, even the prize of a *duty well done.* That is a diamond which outshines all earthly stones. Let us rally to the contest. And another lovely thing to tell is that Mrs. Frances Barnes, of New York, National superintendent of Y work, is to speak on Thursday, the Y evening. Every union in the state is entitled to send two delegates; *send them with instructions to remain until the convention closes.*

For myself, September is full of work. The morning of the ninth I leave for Brookings, South Dakota, to attend the state convention and to give the annual address. Then I am engaged for several district conventions in my own state, where I love most to be, and after September 22 will be at home gathering up the final details prior to our descent upon Danville. Now, beloved comrades, let us keep cheery and work hard to bring *success.*

MRS. LOUISE S. ROUNDS,
State President.

NEBRASKA.

WORK AT CHAUTAUQUAS.

The Dawes county convention certainly found something new under the sun at their recent gathering at Whitney. The meeting opened with a good representation and the presence of county officers and district president, Mrs. Glasner. A "workers' round table" so interested the delegates that it was necessary to call a halt for dinner. The report of departments in the afternoon showed activity in all directions. Threatening clouds caused the omission of the evening program, the address of Mrs. Glasner on "Blood Money," being given in the afternoon. A steady rain set in and was still falling when morning dawned. The White river which divides the town had risen in the night, bridges were rendered unsafe and the convention found itself standing on two sides of a muddy, impassable stream, fully two hundred feet wide. Hearts beneath white ribbons are not easily dismayed, however. After the rain had ceased, the secretary seated herself on a gossamer with a damp knoll for a writing desk, and "took the minutes" which were shouted across the river. Led by the president, with raised voices, all repeated the twenty-third Psalm and then with Mrs. Davenport's clear tones cutting through the sound of rushing waters, the Lord's prayer was repeated more quietly. The remaining business of the convention was transacted, election of officers (by acclamation), appointment of superintendents, etc., all shouted across the water, and the convention adjourned by singing the temperance doxology in time and tune beyond criticism! So ended a genuine cold-water convention.

Neither summer's heat nor winter's cold lessen the ardor or retard the work of our earnest W. C. T. U. women, nor do Nebraska winds and floods of water prove more than a temporary check upon their vigorous proceedings. The long continued rains of the spring and subsequent floods did interfere with the attendance and complete success of many of our conventions, but in no case did any of them prove a failure. There was always at least one woman to "hold the fort." At the Gage county convention, held in Blue Springs, no trains run upon the first day of the convention, bridges were washed away upon the country roads and no delegates appeared. Our ubiquitous state president had, however, managed to slip into town before the general stand-still, so the convention was opened, an address given in the evening, and late next day, at the first moment possible, the county president, Miss Anna Goudy, arrived with a number of delegates, and the necessary business was completed with dispatch. Excellent papers were read by Mrs. Hawley, of Liberty, and Mrs. Sillik, of Wymore. Miss Goudy, declining to serve longer, Mrs. Vreeland, of Blue Springs, was elected president.

The first district convention held at Auburn was also greatly interfered with by high water and washouts. Two delegates and the speaker, Mrs. Cooley, of Lincoln, were the only ones to appear the first day. But in the evening a Demorest contest was held, in which six young men from fifteen to nineteen years of age gave their stirring recitations. Mrs. Cooley, in her sweet, motherly way, presented the medal to Harry Harmon. A telegram was received from the president, Mrs. Fulton, of Pawnee City, that she was on the way with the Pawnee delegation, but owing to the condition of the roads they did not arrive till three o'clock the next morning. In the meantime Mrs. Battles presided. The program was well carried out. Mrs. Cooley gave a very interesting lecture which was well attended. The old officers were reëlected.

The fifth district has 525 members, and had present at a convention held at Edgar, thirty-two officers and delegates, Mrs. M. S. Putnam presiding. The old officers were reelected, and nineteen departments of work provided with superintendents.

The sixth district held its annual convention at Aurora in June. Mrs. Hitchcock, our state president, was present, ready to be of any service, as occasion required. The L. T. L's of the district were represented by delegates bringing their banners. Miss J. M. Klinck, the district superintendent, conducted the exercises of the L. T. L's, which were most excellent. Miss Klinck seems particularly adapted to this work, and greatly endears herself to both parents and children. Mrs. Blair, the state superintendent of the L. T. L., was also present, and a great help and inspiration to the convention, as she is to the work in the district. The musical association of Aurora added greatly to the enjoyment of the occasion. Mrs. Lizzie Ferguson, of York, was reëlected president.

The W. C. T. U. of Nebraska finds no time for a summer vacation. The intensely hot days of July and August witnessed the successful operation of four Chautauqua assemblies within our borders, at each of which our state union sustains a school of methods. At Crete, Mrs. Octavia Jones, of Hastings, editor of our state paper, *The Union Worker*, had charge of the work. She was ably assisted by various superintendents. Mrs. Blair spoke in the interests of the L. T. L., and gave a bright chalk-talk to the children who gathered [illegible]

superintendent of scientific temperance instruction, followed, in the interests of our boys and girls at school. Mrs. Smith, of Lincoln, told how to work for railroad men. Mrs. Clark, matron of the Open Door at Omaha, reached the hearts of all as she talked of the need of social purity and how to secure it. Unable to be present herself, Mrs. Newman sent a very acceptable substitute, Mrs. Bigelow, of Lincoln, who told of the great work done by the flower mission and in the jails and prisons. On Sunday the W. C. T. U. united with the other organizations in a consecration service. A delightful addition to the program was a choice Bible reading by Rev. Miss Townsley, who also presided over the question-box, to the satisfaction of all present. The headquarters were cared for by Mrs. Abbott, of Crete, and proved a haven of refuge to many white-ribboners. The meetings were held here until the boundaries proved too narrow, when the Congregational headquarters were generously offered for our use. The spirit of the whole assembly was thoughtful and earnest, and our workers were refreshed in spirit by the hours spent there.

At Fremont Chautauqua, Dean Wright, conductor, the state president, Mrs. Hitchcock, superintended the school of methods. Returning from the Cincinnati convention, she went directly to the assembly grounds, where headquarters were maintained and services held in the large state W. C. T. U. tent. Fremont Assembly is but two years old, and we have no state building as yet. Five of the meetings were held in the pavilion—Social Purity, Parlor, Franchise, Children's Hour and Temperance day, with Bain and Gault as speakers. The state superintendents present were Mrs. Clark, Mrs. Blair, Mrs. Moore (Y's), and Mrs. Williams, parlor meetings. The franchise meeting called out a large attendance. At one of the meetings Mrs. C. H. Walker presented a paper, "Business Methods for the W. C. T. U.," which was highly commended, and a synopsis of which was given in one of the local papers. In all, twelve meetings were held. The management were most kind and accommodating, rendering all assistance possible.

Beatrice Inter-state Assembly has always given the W. C. T. U. a prominent place upon its program. This year was no exception. The fine large building known as Willard Hall, built by the first district, has passed into the hands of the state union, and the state vice-president, Mrs. C. M. Woodward, was given charge of the school of methods. Large numbers gathered each day in Willard Hall, and many expressions of pleasure and satisfaction were heard. In order to meet another engagement, Mrs. Woodward was obliged to leave several days before the close of the Assembly, much to the regret of those who had enjoyed her instruction. One department of our work was especially favored by the management this year—that of franchise. Although suffrage day was not under the charge of the W. C. T. U., a great impetus was given public sentiment in one of our most important departments.

The addresses of the day were given by Miss Susan B. Anthony, and Mrs. Laura D. Gordon, of California. On a later day, Mrs. Clara B. Colby, editor of the *Woman's Tribune*, gave her lecture on Wyoming, full of truth, logic, and convincing argument. It was enthusiastically received. Suffrage sentiment is strong in the west, and great disappointment is felt that the new "party of reform," the great "People's" party, at its convention in Omaha, did not take a stand for justice to women, but contented itself with the clause in its platform, promising to "move forward until every wrong is righted, and equal rights and equal privileges securely established for all the men and women of this country." As they rent the air with shouts and rapturous applause over this clause, the band very appropriately struck up "The Girl I Left Behind Me." But look out, brothers, she may get there before you.

The work of the flower mission and jails and prisons, under the loving care of Mrs. Angie F. Newman, is deserving of special mention. The work has been so well cared for that it has yearly increased and reached out through various parts of the state, and Flower Mission Day is observed in nearly every union. This tender little poem was written by a prisoner in the jail at Auburn, after a visit of the women with flowers.

"Who knows but the life of a flower is immortal
And its soul passes forth in its breath of perfume,
And rising, it enters through heaven's bright portal,
To blossom anew into beauty and bloom?

"Who knows but the flowers, so fragile and fleeting,
As tints of the rainbow, or drop of the dew—
The blossoms you bring us in their beauty and sweetness
Are emblems of thoughts that are tender and true?"

Yankee Hill union, near Lincoln, celebrated its third anniversary recently. This union also entertained the Lancaster county convention in June. Twenty-seven delegates were present, Mrs. S. C. O. Upton, president of the county, presiding. In her annual address Mrs. Upton remarked that the temperance cause should be recognized by the churches as church work on the same footing as the missionary cause, while she deplored the fact that the W. C. T. U. is not as cordially welcomed in the churches as are the missionary societies. An address of welcome was given by Miss Lehne, teacher of the school, responded to by Mrs. Rev. Wehn, of Roca. Miss Osborne presented greetings from the Baptist missionary society. Various departments were reported—Mrs. Professor Hartley presenting the Sunday school work; Mrs. A. Roberts, scientific temperance instruction; Mrs. Bigelow, the foreign work; Mrs. Trester, legislation and petitions. Mrs. Williams read a paper on social purity, and Mrs. Wilson, state superintendent of franchise, gave an address on "Facts About Franchise." An excellent Bible reading was given by Mrs. Bowers, and the young people rendered choice music. Rev. C. E. Bentley, chairman state Prohibition Committee, gave a fine address. The delegates were most hospitably entertained.

Antelope county convention was held at Elgin, presided over by Mrs. Childs. A very full and instructive program was carried out, consisting of papers on L. T. L. work, by Mrs. McDougal and Mrs. Suddaby, one on "Franchise," by Mrs. Cary, and on "Narcotics," by Miss Libbey. Mrs. Peterson spoke on "Mothers' Meetings," and Rev. Tonge [illegible] temperance work in Eng-

land. In the evening Mrs. Woodward addressed the convention on the "Royal Progress of Reform." The Neligh Y's rendered beautiful music upon this evening, and the Oakdale Y's gave an Indian club exercise which was highly entertaining. Mrs. Childs was reëlected president.

Valparaiso is a small union blessed with a live president, and though only the "faithful few" work, they sustain a reading room, mothers' meetings, a column in their paper, and a monthly literary meeting. Some of their ways of earning money are unique and may be helpful to other unions. One member baked bread, bringing it to the rooms for sale, reserving only enough to pay for the flour; others brought jelly and catsup to be sold; those who lived on a farm brought apples and farm produce. The wife of a merchant brought little articles from the store, the profits of which were donated. Two members sold ice cream at a picnic and made five dollars. Two others had a lunch counter at a G. A. R. reunion and took in fifteen dollars. One member knit lace enough to amount to two dollars. Now they are preparing for a sale of useful articles and getting up an album quilt. "Where there is a will there is a way."

Mrs. Sue Wehn reports Roca union as holding mothers' meetings, gospel temperance meetings and sustaining a flourishing L. T. L. They *respond to all calls made upon* them. Dependable!

Harvard union mourns the loss of a prominent worker, Mrs. E. J. Moger, who died in great peace and trust. She was one of the pioneer settlers and always bore her part in every good work.

Miss Mary Ripley, of Kearney, our energetic state superintendent of scientific temperance instruction, has been honored by an appointment to the Advisory Council of the Woman's Branch of the World's Congress Auxiliary on Education.

MRS. DORA V. WHEELOCK,
State Reporter, Beatrice.

Official Communications.

TO STATE SECRETARIES.

The time for the National Convention is drawing near, and important communications must pass between the National and state corresponding secretaries. I find that some of the states and territories have made changes in their officers during the year and no list of the new officers has been sent me. In various ways some of the names have come to me, but not all, and important documents have failed to reach the proper person.

Will not each state having made changes in its officiary send a correct list to

Yours sincerely,
CAROLINE B. BUELL.
The Temple, Chicago.

JUVENILE DEPARTMENT.

May we not have on September 28 a very general celebration of Miss Willard's birthday by our L. T. L. companies? We can give the children no better lessons than those out of Miss Willard's consecrated, helpful life. Especially let us emphasize on this coming birthday her devotion to the mother who has passed into the heavens. Let us help the boys and girls to realize the beauty and blessedness of the filial love which smoothed the pathway of that mother to the very gates of the celestial city. The knowledge of this has made us older ones better; it will enrich the children's lives also.

From *The Young Crusader* you have learned of the new program for this birthday celebration, entitled, "Fairy Folk," which "pictures the work of the Seed-fairies, Blossom-fairies, etc., and the mischief done by the evil spirits that spoil the grape juice and the grains."

The Willard cards should be given to the children as souvenirs of the day.

HELEN G. RICE,
National Superintendent.

LITERATURE DEPARTMENT.

To State Superintendents of the Literature Department:

BELOVED HELPERS:—Just a word to stir up your minds by way of remembrance. The annual convention at Denver approaches, and the report of the National superintendent depends largely upon you. Do not fail to gather up the fragments and forward such report as may result to my address, not later than October 1, 1892, that ample time may be given in which to summarize the same for use at the National Convention. Let us unite in this that the best report ever carried may be the result of the year's work.

Yours for success,
F. H. RASTALL,
The Temple, Chicago. *Nat. Supt.*

CHINESE LITERATURE.

You all wish to become immediately acquainted with the W. C. T. U. Chinese literature. It is excellent. There are three leaflets purposely translated for the department, others by missionaries, in all twenty-six, five of which are on narcotics and alcohol, the others, gospel leaflets. Send for price list and see that each Chinaman is provided.

Address
MRS. M. S. CAREY.
San Jose, Cal. *Nat. Supt.*

SYSTEMATIC GIVING.

DEAR UNION SIGNAL:—Please kindly call attention to a valuable paper, published mainly in the interest of proportionate giving and consecrated wealth, entitled, *The Worker*, issued at Pittsburg, Pa. Terms, fifty cents per annum. It is a twelve-page monthly, full of suggestion and forcible in the presentation of its leading theme. I would especially commend it to the favorable notice of state superintendents and other workers in my department. Address, E. E., Box 63, Pittsburg.

Yours,
ESTHER TUTTLE PRITCHARD,
Western Springs, Ill. *Nat. Supt.*

IMMEDIATE AND IMPORTANT WORK.

It scarcely seems possible and is certainly not probable that after Congress has by so large a majority voted against Sunday opening of the Exposition, and the appropriation has been *accepted with that condition*, the same Congress at its next session should repeal its former action. Yet we are told the directory not only greatly desires this, but has strong hopes of carrying such a measure next winter; depending, doubtless, on securing votes from the great number of members who failed to vote on either side last winter.

Let us all ascertain what position *our* members took, and *strengthen every doubtful man* before the winter session of Congress. Should such a bill be introduced, of course we must all rush to its overthrow by letter and petition. But it is more likely the new Congress to meet March 4 will be relied on. Let us take a hand in the canvass.

Will not every state executive see that each Congressional candidate is interviewed and influenced if possible, to commit himself to *Sunday closing and also to the banishment of liquor*. Our petition covers both, and we are yet but half satisfied. Let the position of every candidate on these points be known early and published, that voters may act intelligently. Induce business men, ministers and Sunday Rest Leagues to help, and let *us* look after *both* points, each union requiring if it cannot influence one representative.

MRS. J. C. BATEHAM,
Asheville, N. C.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

ILLINOIS' CALL.

The nineteenth annual convention of the Illinois Woman's Christian Temperance Union will be held in Danville, October 4–7, inclusive. A large attendance is expected. Mrs. Frances Barnes, superintendent of the National Y work, will address the convention on the Y evening. Other prominent speakers and workers are expected.

MRS. LOUISE S. ROUNDS,
President,
MISS MARY C. GREGORY,
Cor. Sec. pro tem.

WORKERS IN COLORADO AND CALL FOR STATE CONVENTION.

It has been our good fortune to have with us of late Rev. Henrietta Moore, of Springfield, Ohio. No speaker ever visited Colorado that made more friends and left sweeter memories in the hearts of our people than did she, though she was with us but one month. Her sound, persuasive logic, her sweet, womanly presence, won all hearts, "Lengthened cords and strengthened stakes." Preceding her were Mrs. Hoffman, Mrs. Lathrap, Mrs. Woodbridge and Dr. Mary Wood Allen, through each one of these noble workers our numbers were increased and cause strengthened. And none bore away more "sheaves" than did Miss Moore, which is saying much, because all were greatly admired and beloved. The 16th of September Mrs. Hoffman comes to us again, when we expect a thorough awakening, and the results of all such effort we hope to see at the ballot box in November.

The thirteenth annual convention of the W. C. T. U. of Colorado will convene at Rocky Ford, September 16–19. Executive committee will meet the morning of the 15th at nine o'clock.

EVA HIGGINS, *Pres.*
ELLA B. GITTINGS, *Sec.*

CALL FOR SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA STATE CONVENTION.

The tenth annual state convention of the W. C. T. U. of Southern California will be held in San Bernardino, October 5–8.

A meeting of the state executive committee will be held the day preceding the opening of the convention. It is very important that all members of the executive committee be present at this meeting. The state officers, state superintendents, and county presidents, and editor of state organ are members of this committee, and *ex-officio* members of the state convention. Presidents and delegates of local unions, whose dues have been paid, are also members of the convention.

Local unions are entitled to one delegate for every twenty paying members, or fraction thereof; unions having less than twenty paying members ere entitled to one delegate beside the president.

It is requested that each union send the names of its delegates to the president of the San Bernardino union, that the entertainment committee may provide for them.

N. P. J. BUTTON, *Pres.*
MARY E. GARBUTT, *Cor. Sec.*

NATIONAL TEMPERANCE HOSPITAL NOTES.

Among the recent callers at the hospital were Miss Susy Gaston, Mrs. Gregory and Miss Griffin, of Mississippi. Miss Griffin found a Massachusetts room, a Dakota room, but no Mississippi room, and felt sure that her state would furnish a room when the attention of the unions was called specially to the work.

The matron and others of the hospital were the recipients of one dozen real live chickens this last week. The Dalton union thus remembered them, and many thanks are returned for the same. Mrs. Mary E. Dubudge, of Morrison, Ill., paid the hospital a pleasant call last week and gave a French coin which she highly prized, to help further the work of the hospital. Miss Alice M. Dunmar, of Crawford, Ill., remembered that the hospital had a building fund and added thereto.

The following letter has been received: "Inclosed please find an order for ten dollars from the Phœnix W. C. T. U. for the benefit of the National Temperance Hospital."

Another sister writes: "Please find inclosed a draft for two dollars for the National Temperance Hospital in place of fruits and jelly we were to send."

One of our officers was told recently by a late graduate of one of the New York medical schools that the professors had advocated the use of alcohol as a stimulant much less this past year than during any previous years. Friends, if you have not responded to Miss Willard's plea in our behalf you can still send your contribution. You know that "wealth well used is as the net of the sacred Fisher who gathers souls of men out of the deep," and that the hospital can rightfully ask for your help, for it is trying to demonstrate a principle that gives man protection when he helpless lies on beds of pain. When non-alcoholic medication has been fully demonstrated, this generation has builded strong for coming generations; for then one of the means of arousing a dormant appetite for strong drink, or the formation of the taste, will have been wiped out of existence.

ELLA SNYDER, *Sec.*

CONVENTION ROSTER.

[All states having conventions this fall are requested to send the date and place.]

September 9–12, Dakota, Brookings.
September 22–23, Vermont, Bellows Falls.
September 30–October 3, Missouri, Springfield.
September 16–19, Colorado, Rocky Ford.
September 27–29, Maine, Lewiston.
October —— Nebraska, Grand Island.
October 4–6, Rhode Island, Westerly.
October 4–6, Kansas, Pittsburg.
October 4–7, Illinois, Danville.
October 4–7, Iowa, Burlington.
October 5–7, Maryland, Elkton.
October 5–7, Ohio, Piqua.
October 5–8, S. California, San Bernardino.
October 25–26, Wyoming, Laramie City.
October 28–November, National, Colorado, Denver.

CONCERNING ACCOMMODATIONS FOR VISITORS ATTENDING THE NATIONAL W. C. T. U. CONVENTION.

Hotels and hotel rates for visitors at the National W. C. T. U. Convention to be held in Denver, October 28 to November 2, and for delegates preferring hotels, are being secured by the committee having the matter in charge.

One noticeable feature of Denver is the large number of family hotels or first-class boarding houses, not devoted to the transient trade. These have been taken into consideration as well as the regular hotels within a convenient distance of Trinity M. E. Church, in which the Convention is to be held, and convenient, also, to rapid transit by cable and electric lines.

Brown's Palace, very close to the church, will furnish entertainment at $3 and $4 per day according to location of rooms. This includes meals, as the hotel is conducted on the American plan. The Palace, just completed and furnished, is probably the finest west of Chicago, and superbly located. These rates are given upon the contingency of securing not less than fifty guests.

The Albany, corner of 17th and Stout, offers most reasonable rates, considering the excellence of the hotel, its advantageous location and admirable management. Room and meals, $3 per day, two persons occupying a room, $5 per day. The Albany is a favorite place for conventions. The use of the club rooms will be donated to the executive and delegates, if the Albany is chosen as headquarters. Its distance from the church is about four blocks and the managers are noted for their attention to the comfort of guests.

The Gilsey, 18th and Stout, will furnish rooms by the week, price $4 to $6, two occupying a room will pay nothing extra. Meals, short order. The proprietress is willing to do everything possible for the guests.

The Albert, 17th, between Glenarm and Welton, and distant three blocks from the church, offers pleasant and newly furnished rooms for $1, $1.25 and $1.50 per day. An attractive café gives meals at $1 per day; no bar.

St. James Hotel, Curtis, between 15th and 16th, makes reasonable rates. Cars pass the door.

Broadway Hotel: Rooms and board, $3 per day; two occupying the same room, $2.50 each; very convenient to the church; no bar.

The Ramona, 14th Avenue and South 14th.

L'Imperial, Court Place and 14th, and other family hotels conveniently located, will make reasonable rates, conditional upon having rooms to spare.

The Woman's Christian Association furnishes rooms and board at exceedingly moderate prices.

The Woman's Exchange—auxiliary to the W. C. T. U.—is conveniently located, furnishes meals on the short order system, and is convenient to many places where rooms can be secured.

A bureau of information will be established later. Meanwhile, it is desirable that the committee should know as certainly as possible the number of delegates and visitors to be expected, that arrangements can be made more definitely. Those delegates wishing to be together should definitely say so. For the present, all parties desiring information on this matter can address

MRS. FRANCES BELFORD.
1323 Evans Street, Denver, Col.

ROYAL

BAKING POWDER
Absolutely Pure.
A cream of tartar baking powder. Highest of all leavening strength.—*Latest United States Government Food Report.*
ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 Wall St., N. Y.

Publisher's Notes.

REMEMBER

That on September 15, THE UNION SIGNAL will be devoted to the interests of the World's W. C. T. U.

The special number of THE UNION SIGNAL now being prepared for this memorial day, will excel all previous "special numbers."

Order early!

Order it to show outsiders what the Woman's Christian Temperance Union is doing in all nations!

Order it because strength at home will be increased by the knowledge of respect and admiration abroad!

AGENTS WANTED

For our books, which are unexcelled. We have the following list:

THE JUNIOR PARTNERS, by Abel M. Rawson, a new book of wonderful interest and power. Rev. Dr. Thompson writes concerning it: "I am enthused and uplifted." All who read commend it. It is a fascinating story, showing the temptations which come to business men. It also shows the relation of insanity to the drink traffic.

A YOUNG WOMAN JOURNALIST, edited by Frances E. Willard and Lady Henry Somerset, which is rapidly growing in favor. The success of one young life is portrayed in a manner that will stimulate others to like effort.

THE STORY OF A CLASSIC TOWN, by Frances E. Willard. A book for all interested in ascertaining how towns founded on temperance principles become safe places for the homes of intelligent, progressive people.

GLIMPSES OF FIFTY YEARS, the autobiography of Frances E. Willard. It is enough to say that 50,000 copies of this book have already been sold to indicate its popularity.

CHILDHOOD, ITS CARE AND CULTURE, by Mary Allen West. This is a help every mother and every teacher should own. Highly spoken of by all.

FOR TERMS, address
WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
Chicago, Ill.

THE WORLD'S SPECIAL.

On our little Red Letter Day Calendar, September 22 is in red, because it is the birthday of the pioneer of all the around-the-world W. C. T. U. missionaries, and it is the desire of our National and World's President that this should be the day celebrated as World's W. C. T. U. day. It has therefore been determined that THE UNION SIGNAL for September 15th shall be devoted to the purpose indicated, and its contents will be of universal interest. As it will be sent to so many new unions and new members of old unions and to those not belonging to any union, it has been deemed wise to have an article prepared which shall give a brief epitome of the work of the W. C. T. U. from its inception until now, after it has attained a world-wide growth. This should be extensively scattered where it will do most good. It will also contain

TWO PROGRAMS,

one for Thursday, September 22, for use in local unions, and one for Sunday, September 25, for public use. These programs will be prepared by Miss Willard. Important and interesting articles on the condition of the temperance cause in many countries will also appear.

The price of the World's special edition will be $1.50 per 100 when ordered in lots of 50 or more. A package of 10 voters' leaflets will be sent with every order for 100 copies. Address
WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
Chicago, Ill.

HARTSHORN'S SELF-ACTING SHADE ROLLERS
Beware of imitations. Notice autograph of
STEWART HARTSHORN
on label and get the genuine Hartshorn.

SEPTEMBER BULLETIN OF NEW PUBLICATIONS.

Bible Reading.—The Open Vision.
Mrs. J. K. Barney.
Responsive Reading.—Work for Miners.
Mrs. W. F. English.

VOTERS' LEAFLETS.

No. 4. Wanted!
Rev. H. A. Delano, D. D.
The full title gives the scope of the leaflet—"Wanted, Your First Vote on the Right Side."

No. 5. Large Gospel Temperance.
John G. Woolley.
Address before the late convention of the Y. P. S. C. E.

NATIONAL LEAFLETS. L. T. L.

No. 206. Snares.
Julia McNair Wright.
On gambling and the tendencies thereto in the life of to-day. Taken from "In Black and Gold."

No. 211. The Band of Mercy.
Mary F. Lovell.

SIGNAL LIGHTS.

No. 23. Why I am a Prohibitionist.
Frances E. Willard.

DEPARTMENT LEAFLETS (NARCOTICS).

No. 41. Can you Afford It?
Mrs. F. C. Hathaway.

THE ADVANCE GUARD.

The September number contains the opening article of a new series entitled, "At the World's Fair City." This will give its readers a general knowledge of Chicago—how it came to be—what is best worth seeing therein—how to see it—The Columbian Exposition, etc. It proposes to furnish whatever is needed for preliminary study by those who are to visit the World's Fair in '93.

The October issue of *The Advance Guard* will be a

WORLD'S FAIR NUMBER.

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
Chicago, Ill.

SEPTEMBER 25.

"The youths of to-day will be the men of to-morrow, and those men must not reel if they will uphold the nation in dignity and power."

The Sunday-school scholars of to-day are the church of to-morrow, and those scholars must not fail to learn the "Thus saith God" on the alcohol question.

Where shall they learn it? Who is responsible for the teaching? What is the Christian church doing to teach the children that belong to it by birthright and adoption, the truths of God along this line?

One Thing

it is doing—that is, *a part* of the church is using

The Quarterly Temperance Lesson

in its Sunday-schools.

Many Schools

have not yet tried it. Is yours one of them?

The lesson for September 25 is one of unusual interest, and should be studied in all the Sunday-schools of our land. It will help to answer questions that arise in the minds of all our young people.

Send For It.

For 100, 65 cents; 500, $2.75; 1,000, $5. This includes postage, which has been added so as to avoid mistakes. *The Young Crusader* and the lesson will be sent on the following terms: For 100, $1; 500, $4.75; 1,000, $9; 2,000. $15; 5,000, $35; 8,000, $48. All orders between numbers named at the rate immediately preceding.
WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
Chicago, Ill.

IS YOUR FRUIT SPOILING?

Read in another column the advertisement of "Fruits, and How to Use Them." You will learn how to care for them in the best manner possible, and a great variety of palatable dishes can be made that you have never tried from recipes it contains. Should you desire it, address
WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
Chicago, Ill.

Have you tried "AUGITE"? We have. It's fine. Send for one to
WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
Chicago, Ill.

STOP DRINKING! "I CAN'T."

Nearly every person knows of some one who has the drinking habit fastened upon him—fastened so tightly that he is absolutely powerless to shake it off. He may not own it, not even to himself—but you know he is a slave to an appetite which, at times, at least, is utterly uncontrollable.

What this means to one who fully realizes his condition, words cannot describe. We, who may be more fortunate, watch him often, perhaps, without the sympathy that is his due. We see him try to stop drinking, and think that for a time he has succeeded; then away he goes "on a tear" and we wonder how it is possible for a man to be so miserably weak and foolish!

If we knew all, our wonder would be how, with that terrible craving at his vitals, he is able to resist even for a short time.

A craving on which will-power, moral suasion, the pledge and self-respect have no effect whatever, and which, until recently, has been an insurmountable bar to reform in thousands upon thousands of cases.

But the time has come when that craving can be stopped!

SURE—just as sure as it is possible to cure a cold or set a broken leg. The appetite can be eradicated; the system restored to its normal condition; the man placed back, so far as drinking is concerned, just where he was before he acquired the habit.

In other words, he is given "one more chance."

Ah, yes! But how long will it last? Will the appetite not return, and the patient soon be as bad as ever?

That depends on the man. The cure does not relieve him from the responsibility of being a free moral agent.

But he will have to learn how to drink all over again, and the effort required will be so great, that if the man is worth saving, he will never make it.

With these facts before you—mind they are *Facts*, not theories; facts established by indisputable evidence which will be cheerfully furnished—will you not take a little pains to call the attention of every person who has the drink habit fastened upon him, to perfected cure as performed at the National Bichloride of Gold Institute, corner Monroe Street and Hoyne avenue, Chicago.

This institution has the support of the leading clergymen and temperance workers of the land. Its founder and superintendent, Dr. Mark M. Thompson, has had seven years' experience in the study and treatment of inebriety, and his success is probably the most wonderful on record. His methods are absolutely safe; the treatment is scientific and the time passed at the Institute, during the short period necessary to bring about a cure, is without restraint and full to the brim with hope and joy and high resolve, and all that makes life worth living.

Hundreds of cases have been cured. In fact there has been no failure to cure in any case treated. This is also true of the opium habit. The most rigid investigation is invited. Our methods are sunlit.

Branch institutes are now being established throughout the United States and in foreign lands.

The stock of the company is now quite valuable, and only a small amount remains unsold. Small investors who wish to be associated with this grand work, and at the same time have their money bring them handsome returns, should investigate.

For further particulars regarding treatment or stock, address or apply to the

NATIONAL BICHLORIDE OF GOLD INSTITUTE,
19 to 21 Quincy St., Chicago, Ill.

THE MOUNTAINS OF COLORADO.

Denver, *Manitou*, *Estes Park*, and the numerous resorts of Colorado are directly reached by the *Burlington Route*. Its fast Vestibuled Express Train leaving Chicago at 1 p. m. daily reaches Denver the next afternoon at 6:15 p.m., only *one night on the road*. Another fast Vestibuled Train leaves at 10:30 p. m. daily, arriving in Denver at 7 a.m. the second morning, only *one day on the road*. Both trains are equipped luxuriously with Pullman Sleeping Cars, Reclining Chair Cars (seats free), and Burlington Route Dining Cars.

Call at city ticket office, 211 Clark St., for tickets and further information.

A Choice Gift
A Grand Family Educator
A Library in Itself
The Standard Authority

WEBSTER'S INTERNATIONAL DICTIONARY

NEW FROM COVER TO COVER.
Fully Abreast of the Times.

Successor of the authentic "Unabridged." Ten years spent in revising, 100 editors employed, over $300,000 expended.

SOLD BY ALL BOOKSELLERS.

GET THE BEST.
Do not buy reprints of obsolete editions. Send for free pamphlet containing specimen pages and FULL PARTICULARS.
G. & C. MERRIAM CO., Publishers,
Springfield, Mass., U. S. A.

WANTED, $20,000

For five years on stone and brick Store and Flat building in Harvey, Cook Co., Illinois. Value $50,000. Rental 12 per cent on value. Address
BANK OF HARVEY, Harvey, Ill.

A LOT FREE In order to advertise Cascade City, Washington, and that you may become thoroughly acquainted with the great possibilities of this growing city, send for our printed matter, which we mail you free. To each of the first one hundred persons sending us their names we will give free a full warranty deed to one lot, 25x100 feet. Address
STATE OF WASHINGTON LAND CO.,
119 La Salle St., Chicago, Ill.

CHAUTAUQUA

Lake and Assembly Grounds are reached in the most comfortable manner by the *Erie Lines*. All the through trains between Chicago, Cincinnati, and New York and Boston over the *Erie* run via the Lake; consequently no changes of cars from those points.

CALIFORNIA.

California is the most attractive and delightful section of the United States, if not of the world, and its many beautiful resorts will be crowded with the best families of the East during the entire winter. It offers to the investor the best open opportunity for safe and large returns from its fruit lands. It offers the kindest climate in the world to the feeble and debilitated, and it is reached in the most comfortable manner over the Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fé Railroad.

Pullman Vestibule Sleeping Cars leave Chicago by this line every day in the year, and go without change or transfer through to San Francisco, Los Angeles and San Diego. This is a feature not offered by any other line.

Write to John J. Byrne, 723 Monadnock Building, Chicago, Ill., if you desire any further information as to the country and the accommodations for reaching it.

THREE HARVEST EXCURSIONS.

Half Rates via the Illinois Central.

Aug. 30th, Sept. 27th and Oct. 25, 1892.

The Central Route will sell Excursion tickets to the Agricultural Regions of the West, Southwest and South, at one fare for the Round Trip, from stations on its lines north of Cairo, on August 30th, and September 27th. A third excursion will be run to the South and Southwest on October 25th. Your Local Ticket Agent will give you full particulars in regard to these Harvest Excursions; arrangements can also be made in this connection to visit the desirable Railroad Lands for sale by the Illinois Central in Southern Illinois on obtaining special permission to do so by addressing the Company's Land Commissioner at Chicago, Mr. E. P. Skene. In addition, a few weeks before the first Excursion date, your Local Ticket Agent will be able to furnish you with a special Folder, issued by the Illinois Central, which will give you particulars of these Harvest Excursions in such form as will enable you to plan your journey at home. Should you not be within call of a railroad ticket agent, address A. H. Hanson, G. P. A., Illinois Central R. R., Chicago, Ill.

PRETTY GIRLS

are getting plenty, and it is fashionable to be HEALTHY and STRONG, BE SURE TO BUY FERRIS'

GOOD SENSE CORSET WAISTS.

THOUSANDS NOW IN USE.

Best for Health, Economy and Beauty.

BUTTONS at front instead of CLASPS.

Clamp Buckle at hip for Hose Supporters.

Tape-fastened Buttons—*won't pull off.*

Cord-Edge Button Holes—*won't wear out.*

FIT ALL AGES—Made in

FAST BLACK,

drab and white.

Mailed *FREE* on receipt of price, by

FERRIS BROS.,

Manufacturers,

341 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.

MARSHALL FIELD & CO., CHICAGO, Wholesale Western Agts.

For Sale by ALL LEADING RETAILERS.

DELSARTE'

Corset Waists and Braces. Send for Price List.

Agents Wanted. Also

DELSARTE CORSET CO.,

142 W. 23d St., New York.

111 State Street, Chicago, Ill.

BUTTERMILK Toilet Soap

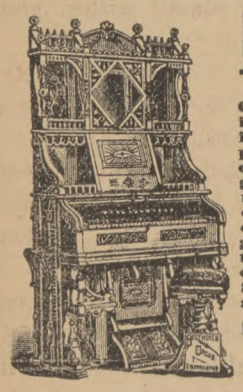
It Excels Any 25-cent SOAP in the Market.

If your dealer does not keep it

Send 12 cts. for FULL SIZE Sample Cake and Beautiful Souvenir worth 10 cts.

THE COSMO CO., Box 1108, CHICAGO.

Dealers supplied by Robt. Stevenson & Co., Marshall Field & Co., Chicago; Jefft, Weller & Co., New York; Coleman, Mead & Co., Boston; Wm. Taylor Sons & Co., Cleveland; Steele & Walker, St. Joseph, Mo.; Burke, Fitzsimons, Hine & Co. Rochester, N. Y.



FREE.

Our large 24-page Catalogue, profusely illustrated, full of information on the proper construction of Pianos and Organs. We ship on test trial, ask no cash in advance, sell on instalments, give greater value for the money than any other manufacturer. Send for this book at once to

BEETHOVEN ORGAN CO

WASHINGTON, N. J.

P. O. Box 701.

EDUCATIONAL.

ROCKLAND COLLEGE NYACK-on-THE HUDSON.

For Young Ladies and Gentlemen. Twenty-five miles from New York. Location beautiful and healthful. Rooms single or en suite. Preparatory and College courses. Music, Art, Industrial studies. Typewriting and Physical Culture. Opens September 19th. Popular rates. Catalogue sent by request of

W. M. BANNISTER, A. M.

THE CLAVERACK COLLEGE

And HUDSON RIVER INSTITUTE

For Boys and Girls, will open its 39th year September 19th. For catalogues, address

REV. A. H. FLACK, A. M., Prest., Claverack, N. Y.

MONTICELLO Opens Sept. 22, Full and superior Faculty. Departments for English, Latin, Greek, German, French, Science, Music, Art. Add. MISS H. N. HASKELL, Principal, Godfrey, Ill.

TODD SEMINARY, a delightful home school for boys. 44th year. Send for circular to

NOBLE HILL, Woodstock, Ill.

Publisher's Notes.

THE ADVANCE GUARD

for September is now ready. You, we are sure, will want it. Words of warmest commendation come from all quarters regarding it. The Cheeryvale Law Club continues its discussions. Mrs. Mary Lowe Dickinson contributes a poem of usual merit; answers to Bible Search Questions for August are given; Effie Jay Bee answers the question, "What's the Matter with Alcohol?" Faye Huntington Miller's story is continued; John G. Woolley contributes an article on "Christian Patriotism," and Alice M. Guernsey describes "The City Wonderful." In "The Way of the World," we are told what the brewers say. We quote from the introductory page: "In this number of the *Advance Guard* we open a new department with the expressive name, 'Ladies and Gentlemen!' Under it we shall give material for recitations and declamations, dialogues, and other helps for public meetings."

As stated before, you need it. Price, single copy, 5 cents per year, 50 cents.

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
Chicago, Ill.

READ THIS ONCE MORE.

You Should Help.

WHO? Why, every member of the W. C. T. U., and friends of our cause.

IN WHAT? In introducing into *every* Sunday-school the Temperance Lesson for September 25.

WHEN? Without delay. See the superintendent and tell him what a beautiful, illustrated Lesson he can secure, and how it will help in forming character to instill its teachings into the minds of the children.

BUT IF—Yes, if there is any obstacle, then vote money from the local treasury so that the truth in telling force can be carried to minds and hearts not yet reached.

Mrs. Helen G. Rice and Mrs. Mary Lowe Dickinson have done excellent work in the preparation of this Lesson and hundreds of thousands should be distributed.

Price, for 100, 65 cents; 500, $2.75; 1,000, $5. *The Young Crusader* and the Lesson will be sent on the following terms: For 100, $1; 500, $4.75; 1,000, $9; 2,000, $15; 5,000, $35; 8,000, $48. All orders between numbers named at the rate immediately preceding.

Order from the Woman's Temperance Publishing Association, The Temple, La Salle and Monroe streets, Chicago, Ill., and in time for distribution in the Sunday-schools September 18, the Sunday preceding the Temperance Sunday, September 25.

A MEMENTO.

Readers of THE UNION SIGNAL who were interested in the memorial number commemorating the life and services of Madam Willard will be pleased to know that we have a very fine photograph of that venerable lady, copies of which can be secured for 25 cents each.

We will add this to our list of photographs which can be secured through service rendered in securing subscribers to THE UNION SIGNAL. See notice elsewhere.

NOW IS THE TIME.

Of course you will want Willard souvenir cards to use on the occasion of the Harvest Home Festival. They are not only useful but beautiful. The autograph of Miss Willard is on each one, and in *fac simile* of her own handwriting is the wise advice, "Tell mother everything." On the reverse side are suitable Scripture texts. Let every child you can reach have one. Price per package of 10, 15c.

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
Chicago, Ill.

WHITE RIBBON VIBRATIONS

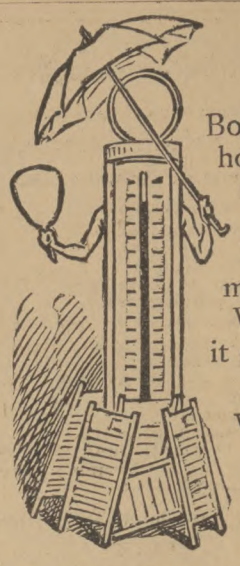
With Its Stirring Music is just THE THING for Your Public Meetings It will help Immensely

YOUNG PEOPLE LIKE IT.
The CHILDREN ENJOY it.
Old Folks are Interested.

PRICE 35c. PER COPY.
Send for Sample Copy to

Woman's Temperance Publishing Association

THE TEMPLE
CHICAGO.



Washboards Make It Warm.

Bobbing up and down over them is pretty hot work. That rub, rub, rub on them is the best thing in the world to warm you up, and tire you out, and wear holes in light and delicate summer garments.

Why don't you use Pearline, and take it easy?

You can keep cool—and yet have the work better done. Pearline takes away the rubbing, and the washboard, and the warm work. It gives you more time to yourself—and saves your money.

Send it Back

Peddlers and some unscrupulous grocers will tell you "this is as good as" or "the same as Pearline." IT'S FALSE—Pearline is never peddled, and if your grocer sends you something in place of Pearline, be honest—*send it back.* 336 JAMES PYLE, N. Y.

One-third Your Life is Spent in Bed!

NO ODOR COLD BLAST CHICAGO ON QUILTS ON DUST

The Art of purifying Feathers for Bedding purposes has been the subject of close study for many years, and has reached its highest development in the COLD BLAST PROCESS, by which all foreign matter, dust and the causes of odor are eliminated, and the Feathers rendered pure, clean and sweet, as well as permanently buoyant, while retaining their Feathery softness. *FEATHER PILLOWS MADE OF THESE ARE HEALTHFUL.* Watch for Trade Mark. Your dealer probably keeps them. If not, address

THE COLD BLAST FEATHER CO.

MAKERS OF Faultless Bedding. CHICAGO.

CONOVER PIANOS

GRAND AND UPRIGHT.

. . . FOR . . .

QUALITY
DURABILITY
. . . AND . . .
BEAUTY

ARE UNEXCELLED.

SEND FOR CATALOGUE OR CALL AT OUR WAREROOMS.

CHICAGO COTTAGE ORGAN CO.,
SOLE FACTORS,
215 to 221 WABASH AVENUE,
CHICAGO.

ALFRED PEATS THE Wall Paper Merchant

will send you his guide, "HOW TO PAPER," and 100 beautiful samples of fine

WALL PAPER

Good Paper, 3c. Gold Paper, 5c. **FREE**

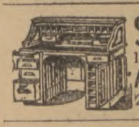
Handsome Gold Parlor Paper 10, 12½ and 15c per roll, all with wide borders and ceilings to match Will refer you to 10,000 Well Satisfied Customers. Agents' sample book, $1.

ALFRED PEATS, 136-138 W. Madison St., Chicago.

For Harness, Buggy Tops, Saddles, Fly Nets Traveling Bags, Military Equipments, Etc.

Gives a beautiful finish which will not peel or crack off, smut or crock by handling. Not a varnish Used by the U. S. Army and is the standard among manufacturers and owners of fine harness in every quarter of the globe.

SOLD BY ALL HARNESS MAKERS.



$22. FIRST CLASS CURTAIN DESK Four and a Half feet long. Unlimited variety in stock and to order. American Desk & Seating Co. 270-272 Wabash Av., CHICAGO, U.S.A.

BEATTY Piano. Organ. $23 up. Want agents Cat. free. Dan'l F. Beatty, Wash'ton, N.J.

GENUINE STANDARD SINGER Sewing Machines. Latest improved. Best made. Noiseless. Warranted 5 yrs.

SAVE MONEY now while you can get a Complete set of attachments FREE. Adapted for light or heavy work. Light running. Nicely finished. Send for catalogue.

$35.00	Machine for	$9.50
$45.00	"	$14.00
$55.00	"	$18.50

CASH BUYERS' UNION, 353-366 Dearborn St. B. 140 Chicago.

LADIES without previous business experience are making immense sales of Mme. McCABE'S CORSETS AND WAISTS. Send for agents' terms.

St. Louis Corset Co., St. Louis, Mo.

See Name **"EVER READY"** on back of each **DRESS STAY** you buy. Take none but them.

YPSILANTI DRESS STAY MFG. CO., Ypsilanti, Michigan.

DEAFNESS AND HEAD NOISES CURED by Peck's Invisible Ear Cushions. Whispers heard Successful when all remedies fail. Sold by F. Hiscox, 853 B'way, N.Y. Write for book of proofs **FREE**

PILES Remedy Free. INSTANT RELIEF. Final cure in 10 days. Never returns; no purge; no salve; no suppository. A victim tried in vain every remedy has discovered a simple cure, which he will mail free to his fellow sufferers. Address J. H. REEVES, Box 3290, New York City, N.Y.

PARALYSIS CURED without medicine. Rheumatism, Spinal Diseases and Dropsy easily cured. Address Dr. C. I. THACHER, 6, Central Music Hall, Chicago, for a valuable book FREE to all.

RUPTURE A Positive Radical cure at Home. (Sealed) Book giving full particulars sent free. Write Dr. W. S. Rice, Box U Smithville, Jeff. Co., N. Y.

LINCOLN TEA. Guaranteed to cure Constipation, Liver and Kidney trouble. Blood and Complexion Purifier. Send for sample. Sold by all Druggists.

McCLURE DRUG CO., Ft. Wayne, Ind.

LADY Agents make big wages every day With our Ladies' and Children's Specialties. Over 100 different articles. Indispensable. Catalogue Free. G. L. ERWIN & CO., Chicago, Ill.

ROCK BOTTOM Prices on Dry Goods, Groceries. Everything you eat, wear or use. Send for FREE Illustrated Catalogue to H. R. EAGLE & CO., 68 Wabash Av., Chicago, Ill We do not sell liquors in any shape.

SPECIALTIES for AGENTS Ladies and Gents. Rubber Gloves & Dress Shields, Convertible Wire Baskets, Self Threading Needles, Handy Button, and many others. Catg. free. CHICAGO SPECIALTY CO. 134 VanBuren St. Chicago

MILLER'S HOTEL New York City. 39 West 26th St. A Prohibition Home. Patronized by W. C. T. U. workers visiting New York. Turkish, Electric, Roman Baths. Address. CHARLES H. HAYNES, Prop.

Fat People You can reduce your weight 10 to 15 lbs. a month at home without starving or injury by Dr. Clarke's Home Treatment. Proofs, Testimonials Free. F. B. Clarke, M. D. Drawer 133, Chicago, Ill.

103 E. ADAMS ST. BORSCH-OPTIGIAN CONSULT US ABOUT YOUR EYESIGHT SATISFACTION GAURANTEED

DIAMOND DYES give the fastest, brightest, handsomest colors, and make the old clothes look like new. They are the original and only reliable package dyes. Sample card free, WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO., Burlington, Vt.

Cuts a Circle. **No Good** Kitchen complete without a Chicago Rotary Biscuit and Cake Cutter, they sell at sight. AGENTS WANTED. Sample mailed for 15c. Columbia Specialty Mfg. Co., 59 Dearborn St., Chicago.

SEWING MACHINES Our List Prices are about ONE-HALF those of any other manufacturer of Sewing Machines. We will cut these prices IN TWO to INTRODUCE them. We have the newest and best. LIST FREE. AMERICAN MACHINE COMPANY, Chicago.

GUARANTEED CURE

OR NO PAY.

Nothing Fairer Than This.

When we say cure, we do not mean simply to stop it for the time being, but a

PERMANENT AND POSITIVE CURE

for **Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Dyspepsia, Headache, Constipation, Biliousness, Nervousness, Sleeplessness, Impure Blood,** and all diseases arising from a disordered Liver. Write for Treatise, Testimonials and **Free** Sample Bottle of

DR. ROC'S LIVER, RHEUMATIC and NEURALGIA CURE, to

CULLEN & NEWMAN,

143 GAY ST., Knoxville, Tenn.

Prejudice often acts as a bar to prevent a man from sampling a good thing. Prejudice has to-day caused many people in this country to drink an inferior table water, when the best on earth can be had for asking, viz.:

Manitou

One trial will convince you of the truth of this statement, and if you take it once you will take it always.

Unexcelled for Family, Club and Restaurant use acked in cases of 100 Pints and 48 Pints. Convenient forms for Dealer and Consumer.

Address for literature

Manitou Mineral Water Co., Manitou Springs, Colo.

Sold by all first-class groceries Also by all druggists

OUTDOOR HAPPINESS.

You learn in a day—it's easier than walking—more fascinating than tennis—takes you near to Nature's heart—gives you acme of healthful happiness.

Finest cycling catalogue free at Columbia agencies, by mail for two 2-ct. stamps. Pope Mfg. Co., Boston, New York, Chicago.

TOKOLOGY A COMPLETE LADIES' GUIDE IN HEALTH AND DISEASE.

A mother writes: "We have a TOKOLOGY baby two months old. She came before the nurse could get in from the next room. We did not have a doctor in the house. I never got along so well before, and this is our tenth baby." Prepaid, $2.75. Sample pages free. Best terms to agents.

ALICE B. STOCKHAM & CO., 277 Madison-st. Chicago.

5000 LADY AGENTS WANTED FOR

DARKNESS AND DAYLIGHT

or **LIGHTS AND SHADOWS OF NEW YORK LIFE**

A WOMAN'S thrilling story of Gospel, Temperance, and Rescue work "*In His Name*" in the great under-world of New York. By Mrs. HELEN CAMPBELL. Introduction

By Rev. Lyman Abbott, D.D.

A wonderful book of Christian love and faith. 250 remarkable illustrations from *flash light photographs of* real life. *31st thousand.* 5,000 more **Agents Wanted,—Men and Women,** $200 a month. No Experience and capital not necessary, for *We Teach All, Give Credit and Extra Terms, and* **Pay Freights. Outfit free.** Write for Circulars to **A. D. WORTHINGTON & CO., Hartford, Conn.**

"SILVER TONES!"

NEW PROHIBITION SONG BOOK

Just out, by the Silver Lake Quartette and W. A. Williams. Selling rapidly; best in the field; just the book for campaign, W. C. T. U. and contest work; special terms to quartettes; 35c.; $3.60 per doz., *postpaid.* Address W. A. WILLIAMS, Warnock, O.

How TO MAKE A Fortune

WANTED—Salesmen; who can easily make $25 to $75 per week, selling the Celebrated Pinless Clothes Line or the Famous Fountain Ink Eraser; patents recently issued. Sold ONLY by salesmen to whom we give EXCLUSIVE TERRITORY. The Pinless Clothes Line is the only line ever invented that holds clothes without pins—a perfect success. The Fountain Ink Eraser is entirely new, will erase ink instantly, and is king of all. On receipt of 50c. will mail sample of either, or sample of both for $1, with circulars, price-lists and terms. Secure your territory at once. THE PINLESS CLOTHES LINE CO., 184 Hermon Street, Worcester, Mass.

IMPROVED HALL TYPEWRITER.

The best and most simple machine made. Interchangeable Type into all languages. Durable, easiest running, rapid as any. Endorsed by the Clergy and literary people. Send for Illustrated Catalogue. Agents wanted. Address N. Typewriter Co., 611 Wash. St., Boston, Mass.

LADY Wanted; salary and expenses. Whole or part time. Selling roses and shrubs. All stock guaranteed Profitable employment. Outfit free. **BROWN BROS. CO., Nurserymen, Chicago.**

Publisher's Notes.

THE UNION SIGNAL.

Subscription Rates for 1892.

UNIFORM RATES.

One copy per year in advance	$1.00
" " " " 3 months	.25
" " " " 1 month	.10
For distribution at Conventions, County Fairs, etc., per 100 copies	1.70

OTHER PAPERS ISSUED BY THE W. T. P. A.

The Oak and Ivy Leaf, published monthly. Price per year	$ .25
Young Crusader, monthly one copy, (12 Nos.) per annum	.15
Per 100 copies	1.00

Address all orders to

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
The Temple, Chicago, Ill.

THE CHILDREN WILL APPRECIATE.

Mrs. Emma R. Greene, superintendent of the L. T. L. work in Michigan, writes of the Sunday-school lesson for September as follows: "I do think that the lesson is just what the children will appreciate. Very often the children have asked me the question, 'Is the wine used at communion service intoxicating?' and they want to know all the whys and wherefores."

Children usually appreciate. The failure seldom can be traced to little folks. Let us see that *all* have the opportunity to enjoy this lesson. See price elsewhere.

Orders for the Fair number are still reaching this office, and if *your* fair has not been held you can still secure what you need. Do not put off ordering until the last day, however, but give us reasonable time for shipment. We do not need to tell of its merits; you have seen and read it. Do you not think it is exceedingly cheap? Where else could you get a paper equal to it for $1.75 per 100 or 1¾c per copy in 100 lots? How much good might 2c do when used for this purpose? We are holding the plates and can put them on the press and print what you need on short notice.

Send orders at once to

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
Chicago, Ill.

ANOTHER ATTRACTION.

Under an arrangement that we have been able to perfect with the publishers of *The Golden Rule*, the national organ of the Y. P. S. C. E., we are enabled to make the following exceedingly liberal offer. The subscription price of two valuable papers is as follows:

THE UNION SIGNAL, $1 per annum.
The Golden Rule, $2 per annum.

We will send *both* these papers for one year *for the price of one.*

To repeat, on receipt of $2 we will send to any address THE UNION SIGNAL one year and the *Golden Rule* one year.

TAKE NOTICE.—To secure this advantage send all orders to

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
Chicago, Ill.

AGENTS WANTED

For

The Junior Partners,
A Young Woman Journalist,
Childhood, Its Care and Culture,
Glimpses of Fifty Years,
and other books.

For particulars address

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
Chicago, Ill.

YOUNG MEN AS AIDS for the TEMPERANCE CAUSE.

THE....

OAK AND IVY LEAF

FOR SEPTEMBER

is a special number for the Honorary Members of the Y's containing matter of special interest to the

YOUNG MEN.

The issue will be valuable for distribution at parlor meetings the coming winter and as a means to enlist and interest the young men. Order early before the edition is exhausted.

Price, 1 copy, one year, 25 cents; 100 copies for distribution, $1.50.

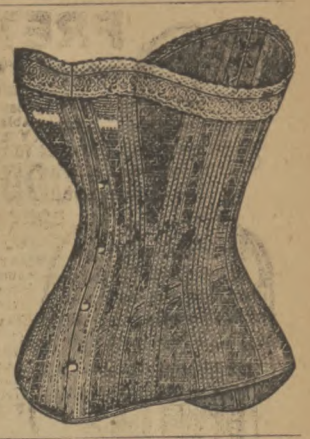
WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE.
Chicago, Ill.

ANOTHER LIBERAL OFFER FROM THE

JACKSON CORSET CO.,

The "EBONY GAUZE" CORSET.

RETAIL PRICE $1.00.



The "E. G." Corsets are made from a very strong Summerette, trimmed with English Sateen. The binding is also made of Sateen and the cording from best German Reed. True shaped Camel-back Side Steels, Five-hook Clasps and evenly tempered Clock-spring Steels only are used in the manufacture of this Corset. It is warranted absolutely Fast Black. It is one of the most satisfactory garments ever put upon the market.

Sent Postpaid Upon Receipt of 60cts.

Address **JACKSON CORSET CO.,** JACKSON, MICH.

The ONLY manufacturers of the GENUINE JACKSON CORSET WAIST.

FRUIT TIME IS HERE NOW.

THE BEST USE OF FRUITS IS WHAT IS WANTED.

NEW WAYS OF USING EVERYTHING FROM

BERRIES to BANANAS.

MORE THAN 100 WAYS FOR APPLES, NEW AND OLD, AND EVERYTHING IN PROPORTION, WILL BE FOUND IN

FRUITS, And how to use them,

By Mrs. HESTER M. POOLE, 224 Pages, Extra Cloth, $1.00.

IS THE ONLY WORK OF THE KIND EVER PUBLISHED. IT INCLUDES:

The use in every form of the Apple, Apricot, Banana, Blackberry, Cherry, Chocolate, Cocoanut, Currant, Cranberry, Date, Fig, Gooseberry, Grape, Grape Fruit, Guava, Huckleberry, Lemon, Lime, Mango, Nuts for Food, Orange, Peach, Pear, Persimmon, Plum, Pine-apple, Pomegranate, Prune, Quince, Raspberry, Raisin, Strawberry and Tamarind.

With Rules and Recipes for Fruit Puddings, Jellies, Jams, and Marmalades; Fruit Pastes and Jellies without sugar; Dried Fruit; Fruit Beverages and Syrups; Fruit Canned; Fruit Preserves; Fruit Frosted and Candied; How to Keep Jelly and Preserves; Fruit and Gelatine; Jellies and Sponges; Fruit Creams, Floats, Blanc Mange and Meringues; Fruit Filling for Layer Cake; Fruit Ice Cream; Fruit Water-Ices and Sherbets; Frozen Fruit; Fruit Pickles and Salads; How to serve Fruit; Concluding Notes.

Let all who would make the best use of the best kind of food, procure this work, by mail, postpaid, on receipt of price, $1.00.

ROASTER & BAKER **HOUSEHOLD ARTICLES.** Agents Wanted. Catalogue free. Cline Mfg. Co., 67 W. Wash. st., Chicago.

BAKER'S COCOA. ABSOLUTELY PURE. Unlike the Dutch Process, no Alkalies or Dyes used.

VOSE & SON'S PIANOS EXCEL IN BEAUTY, TONE AND TOUCH.

HEADQUARTERS for LOW PRICES

We save all our good cash customers from 25 to 75 per cent. on a large variety of useful articles besides **400 Kinds of SCALES** which we manufacture. Send for Circulars and Prices. The following are among the Articles we sell: **Bicycles, Watches, Organs, Pianos, Safes, Sewing Machines, Carriages, Wagons, Road Carts, Sleighs, Buggies, Harness, Portable Forges, Anvils, Vises, Feed Mills, Bone Mills, Cider Mills, Etc. CHICAGO SCALE CO., Chicago.**

If You Have an Eye

for beauty you can appreciate our efforts in the wall paper line. 100 samples mailed for 8 cents. Prices, 5 to 50 cents a roll.

A. L. DIAMENT & CO., 1206 Market St., Phila.

MY WIFE SAYS SHE CANNOT SEE HOW YOU DO IT FOR THE MONEY. **$12** Buys a $65.00 Improved Oxford Singer Sewing Machine; perfect working reliable, finely finished, adapted to light and heavy work, with a complete set of the latest improved attachments free. Each machine guaranteed for 5 years. Buy direct from our factory, and save dealers and agents profit. Send for FREE CATALOGUE. **OXFORD MFG. COMPANY, DEPT 20, CHICAGO, ILL.**

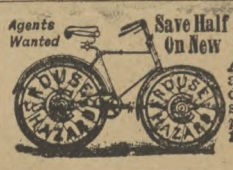
A CLEAR COMPLEXION.

A SAMPLE BOX of Dr. O. P. BROWN'S ***Tissue Builder*** for Plumping the Figure, Preserving and Beautifying Face and Hands **sent for 10c.** with Lady's paper illus. Woman's Life, and devoted to care of Face and Body. **The Physical Beauty** of the Romans was largely due to anointing and Dr. Brown's TISSUE BUILDER serves the same purpose. Druggists or mail $1. Dr. Brown, 47 Grand-st., Jersey City, N.J.

HAY-FEVER A GIBBS' **ORONASAL RESPIRATOR** used at home, will afford absolute relief throughout the season. A wonderful invention, **Convenient, Scientific, Infallible;** thoroughly tested for many years. Costs but little—relief obtained is beyond estimate. Equally good for **Catarrh.** Sent postpaid. Pamphlet with testimonials **free.**

GIBBS RESPIRATOR CO., 43 La Salle St., Chicago, Ill.

Agents Wanted



Save Half On New **BICYCLES** A $25 cycle for $12; others as low. Largest & oldest dealers in the U. S. We sell everywhere. *Easy payments if desired.* Cata. free. **ROUSE, HAZARD & CO.** 77 G St., PEORIA, ILL.

WHY YOU..... WANT THE **AUTOMATIC FOUNTAIN.**

Which is now placed within your reach:

BECAUSE—People will get thirsty, and a cool drink is a necessity.

BECAUSE—With these fountains you can furnish a cool and tasty drink cheaper than ever was known.

BECAUSE—When the thirsty crowd cannot secure a cool, healthful drink, the drift is at once toward the saloon, with all its baneful influence.

BECAUSE—The fountain is offered to you on terms which will not fail to be advantageous to you.

BECAUSE—An opportunity is here given to enable you to make money for your work.

THEREFORE—Every W. C. T. U. should secure one or more of these fountains. Address the WOMAN'S TEMPERANCE PUBLISHING ASSOCIATION, The Temple, Chicago, Ill.

Signal Notes.

It is estimated that over nineteen millions of persons have been killed in war in the past century. When women can help decide about war such figures will be impossible.

The statement that two hundred thousand persons have been enrolled as members gives one some idea of the large field of influence reached by the C. L. S. C., since its organization fourteen years ago.

Notwithstanding so much has been written and said by the friends of restriction in favor of the Gothenburg system, the latest report from Stockholm, hitherto quoted as the model city under that system, shows an increase of over three hundred sentences for drunkenness in 1891, and also an increase of insanity from alcoholism.

The Agassiz Association, organized in 1875 to encourage the personal observation of nature among the pupils of a small school in Connecticut, has now spread to every part of the world, and has a total membership of twenty thousand. Collections of plants, animals, and minerals are made, papers have been published, museums started, and libraries founded.

Political campaigns are thought to be expensive luxuries in this day, but it was a costly affair even in the "good old times." A certain celebrated Yorkshire election of 1807 cost the three parties over two millions of dollars. One party hired twenty bruisers to intimidate voters. At another old time election, one candidate owned nine public houses, and kept the whole town drunk.

Unique among summer camps is the Missouri Sunday-school Assembly of the Cumberland Presbyterians at Pertle Springs It comes near the close of a long series of assemblies held on the same grounds, our own School of Methods, under charge of the state W. C. T. U., being one of its predecessors. Up to the time of her mother's death Miss Willard expected to speak on the closing evening of this assembly for '92, and even in the following prostration from grief and care, she was loath to withdraw from the engagement. Under the circumstances, the management has generously excused her, of course. In spite of the disappointment, the assembly has had a delightful and successful session this year.

A citizen of Buffalo is responsible for the statement that the slums of Boston, New York and London cannot compare with Buffalo in openness of vice. Buffalo is the first lumber and grain port in the world and twenty-three railroads pass through it, so it not only employs thousands of men, but it is also the rendezvous for other thousands of homeless men. The resident portion of the slums numbers only three thousand and according to a policeman's statement it is hard to find a man over forty who was born there. "Them as ain't dead are in prison." Canal street, the main artery, is a solid mass of saloons and dives. Such a mass of humanity is capable of terrible crimes and of fomenting strikes and uprisings against law and order. Three missions are now settled in this leprous district, one of which is an incorporated company, composed of representative business men and known as the Christian Homestead Association. It operates two institutions, a boarding and lodging house and a mission. A mission for fallen women is under the charge of a lady who has voluntarily left a cultured home to work among the degraded. A sewing school and a kindergarten reach the children.

False Economy

Is practiced by many people who buy inferior articles of food because cheaper than standard goods. Surely infants are entitled to the best food obtainable. It is a fact that the Gail Borden "Eagle" Brand Condensed Milk is the best infant food. Your grocer and druggist keep it.

"What is meant by free 'alkali,' Doctor? I see it mentioned in the advertisements of Ivory Soap."

"'Free Alkali,' Madam, is the alkali which is not combined with the fats or oils of which the soap is made, due to the ignorance or carelessness of the soap maker. Soaps in which 'free alkali' is present are decidedly injurious to both the clothing and the skin when habitually used. I have seen reports of analysis made of the Ivory Soap by men eminent in our profession, and all pronounce it to contain no 'free alkali,' to be made with great care and of materials of the best quality, carefully selected, so I unhesitatingly recommend it for every purpose about the house for which good soap is required."

Copyright 1892, by The Procter & Gamble Co.

FOR WOMEN ONLY.

Absolutely Safe, Thoroughly Established

OWNED AND MANAGED BY WOMEN.

IT HAS PAID ANNUAL DIVIDENDS SINCE 1885.

Capital Stock, $125,000.

Members of the W. C. T. U. who desire a safe investment do not need to try new things so long as a little of the capital stock of the

WOMAN'S TEMPERANCE PUBLISHING ASSOCIATION

remains unsold. We are offering now about $20,000—all that is left. It is

ABSOLUTELY NON-ASSESSABLE.

PRICE, PER SHARE, $25.00.

For further particulars, address

Mrs. F. H. RASTALL, Mg'r.,
WOMAN'S TEMPERANCE PUBLISHING ASSOCIATION,
THE TEMPLE, - CHICAGO, ILL.

TO EXCHANGE IN HARVEY

Central and well-improved lots, $450; new eight-roomed houses, $1,500; half in any good property, time on balance. An old-established mortgage banking house of Chicago will give apprisals of any property upon receipt of $3.00. Write us for plats and printed matter.

M. M. BROWN, Chamber of Commerce, Room 1111. - CHICAGO, ILL.

TORONTO AND RETURN $12.45.

On account of the Toronto Industrial Fair and Agricultural Exposition, the Wabash Railroad will sell tickets September 5, 6 and 7, Chicago to Toronto and return, at half rates; tickets good for return passage to September 15, inclusive. Through car service and fast time. Ticket Office, 201 Clark Street.

LOW RATE HARVEST EXCURSIONS.

The announcement that the North-Western Line, comprising over 8,000 miles of thoroughly equipped railway, has arranged to run two low rate Harvest Excursions during the months of August and September, will be gladly received by those who are interested in the development of the great West and Northwest, as well as by those who desire to visit this wonderfully productive region at a season of the year when exact demonstration can be made of the merits and advantages it offers to home-seekers and those in search of safe and profitable investments.

These excursions will leave Chicago on August 30th and September 27th, and tickets can be purchased at the very low rate of one fare for the round trip to points in Iowa, Minnesota, North and South Dakota, Nebraska, Wyoming, Colorado, Utah, Idaho and Montana. They will be strictly first-class in every particular and will be good for return passage at any time within twenty days from date of purchase. Full information concerning rates and arrangements for these excursions can be obtained upon application to any coupon ticket agent, or to W. A. Thrall, G. P. T. A., Chicago & North-Western R'y, Chicago.

It is noticeable how many so-called manufacturing towns tell what is *going to be done*, but few of them tell what is already done. Harvey is a remarkable exception to this rule. From its inception it has had continuous prosperity, and we commend Walter Thomas Mills & Co. for the care they have taken in making reliable statements. We have just been shown a book published by Walter Thomas Mills & Co. entitled "Harvey Illustrated," which they send free to any address, containing over twenty photographic views of Harvey and its surroundings, showing most wonderful results, and proving that a great town can be built on temperance principles. It is surprising to see so many immense factories gathered in one plaee in so short a period of time, and all of such good substantial character. The educational part has been well taken care of by Walter Thomas Mills & Co., who have erected a large, commodious academy which was open for school last January. Its June term closed with ninety three pupils. Harvey's greatest enterprise is the World's Fair *Temperance Hotel* now being built for the accommodation of 2,000 guests during the World's Fair on Block R, Academy Addition. Walter Thomas Mills & Co. also have exclusive sale of the stock for this gigantic enterprise. They say the completion of the hotel will double the value of every lot in that locality. They have a few lots which yet remain at original prices, but this will not be the case very long. What the citizens of Harvey desire every one to understand is that the improvements in their wonderful town are already on the ground and a fixed fact. They do not think it fair to their town to make comparisons with so-called manufacturing towns whose promises of something yet to be done are put against the solid enterprises already established at Harvey. Harvey has averaged more than a new house every day for two years.—*From August Number World's Fair News, Chicago.*

HARVEY

We have just issued a 20 page book entitled —HARVEY— —ILLUSTRATED— Most of the pictures were taken by our special artist and it gives a better idea of Harvey, (2 miles from Chicago,) than anything ever issued. This book will be sent *free* to any address. It gives the best pointers where to buy lots.

NO SALOONS

There is every reason to believe that those who purchase lots of us now will double their money in a short time, as there never has been a time in the history of this wonderful town when there was the rapid growth there is today. With the enormous wealth of the manufacturing industries to supply business, and the town peopled by the best class of Christian Temperance Families who have come to live and make it their home, is an attractive feature, both as a place for residence or investment—especially to those who can purchase BEFORE OCTOBER THE DATE OF THE NEXT INCREASE OF PRICE. A deposit of $10 holds a lot for thirty days, thus giving you time to come and investigate. Our largest sales are always made to those who come and look over the whole situation. Taxes light. Dry ground. Moderate prices.

PRICE LISTS FREE TO ALL.

FREE EXCURSIONS TO CHICAGO

NO GAMBLING

The mammoth Harvey World's Fair Hotel is one of the wonderful buildings and is attracting the attention of every body. 2,000 guests per day are expected during the World's Fair. The shrewd purchasers of lots are buying in that locality; close to depots, near Academy and near the Calumet River, which is the best residence locality and where values are increasing more rapidly than anywhere else

We pay your fare from your homes to the amount of 2½ per cent of what you purchase of us while here. Write us or come at once direct to our office. All our lots high and dry.

NEW CIRCULARS, NEW PLATS.

Millions of Dollars Already Invested in Manufacturing Industries

Walter Thomas Mills & Company

161 LA SALLE ST., CHICAGO, ILL.

HARVEY

The Union Signal

AND WORLD'S WHITE RIBBON.

THOU HAST GIVEN A BANNER TO THEM THAT FEAR THEE; THAT IT MAY BE DISPLAYED BECAUSE OF THE TRUTH."

Volume XVIII. CHICAGO, September 15, 1892. Number 37

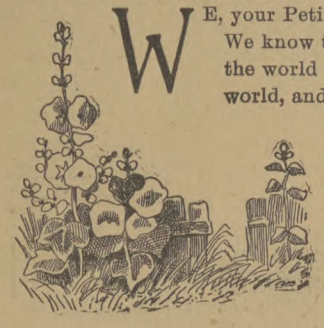
PETITION OF THE

WORLD'S WOMAN'S CHRISTIAN TEMPERANCE UNION

FOR THE PROTECTION OF THE HOME,

Addressed to the Governments of the World.

Honored Rulers, Representatives and Brothers:



WE, your Petitioners, although belonging to the physically weaker sex, are strong of heart to love our homes, our native land, and the world's family of nations. We know that clear brains and pure hearts make honest lives and happy homes, and that by these the nations prosper, and the time is brought nearer when the world shall be at peace. We know that indulgence in Alcohol and Opium, and in other vices which disgrace our social life, makes misery for all the world, and most of all for us and for our children. We know that stimulants and opiates are sold under legal guarantees which make the Governments partners in the traffic, by accepting as revenue a portion of the profits, and we know with shame that they are often forced by treaty upon pop ulations, either ignorant or unwilling. We know that the law might do much, now left undone, to raise the moral tone of society and render vice difficult.

We have no power to prevent these great iniquities beneath which the whole world groans, but you have power to redeem the honor of the nations from an indefensible complicity. We therefore come to you with the united voices of representative women of every land, beseeching you to raise the standard of the law to that of Christian morals, to strip away the safeguards and sanctions of the state from the drink traffic and the opium trade, and to protect our homes by the total prohibition of these curses of civilization throughout all the territory over which your Government extends.

TO OUR WHOLE HOST FROM THE 'CHIEFTAIN."

The little one has become a thousand. The handful of wheat on the mountain-top waves like Lebanon. The stone that the builders now reject bids fair to become the head of the corner. Never was I more impressed with the truth of these wonderful figures of Holy Writ, in their application to the host of Christian women of which we are aggregated atoms, than on these "heights of answered prayer," and from this coign of vantage built by hard work done. The white ribbon movement has steadily broadened until now it includes every good thing that women may do with hands united and faces lifted for the imprint of the Spirit. We could not study "temperance" so long without tracing its roots and branches so far that we at last perceive this God-given reform to be the Banyan of the Forest—the tree whose leaves are for the healing of the nations and from a thousand ills that flesh and soul are heir to, ills against which in earlier days temperance reformers had not learned to fight.

We now believe that so closely are the labor, the woman and the purity movements allied with the temperance reform that we cannot work for one without strongly co-operating with them all. For this reason our literature has broadened in its scope beyond what we could have conceived eighteen years ago, and the faithful little groups of united heads, hands and hearts that represent our local auxiliaries in all countries, are studying all these questions and trying to help forward the interests of all. So wide a circle in thought and purpose must inevitably take on one evolution more. These bright spots will magnify, will meet each other, will send their rays out into the realm of government, and the equal and intelligent participation of men and women in all the affairs of that larger home we call the state, will be the necessary and natural culmination of the woman's temperance crusade. This is comformable to reason; this is in the nature of things.

Nothing so stirs my enthusiasm as the thought of these multiplying groups of women speaking no fewer than forty different languages, translating our motto, "For God and Home and Every Land" into the vernacular of the orient, of the occident, of the antarctic and well-nigh the arctic continents, of the islands in the far south seas and the peninsulas of the slow but steady north. The vision of that "larger home" we speak so much about grows on me with the years. The right of every human being to be well born, and being born to find as his natural heritage the assurance that he shall never lack for food, clothing or shelter throughout all his lifetime, but that the work he does shall be held by society as an equivalent for the supply of all his natural needs—this has become with me a cardinal doctrine of Christianity. The conservation of every human being's powers of hand, head and heart that he may react on his environment in the most direct and helpful way—this principle involves the temperance reform, for the integrity of the intellect is the most precious, is the most sacred and essential single characteristic of the human being.

The giving to every human being of the fullest possible estate, physical, mental, moral and spiritual is his right. Whoever interposes artificial barriers between any human being and this development is, in so far as he does it with intelligent purpose and intention, an evil spirit and not a good one. This is the woman question in a nutshell, and we work to remove from least to greatest every filament and chain that has held any woman from her utmost beneficent reaction on the world round her and the age in which she lives. We believe every reaction beneficent that is natural. We believe that her own nature should determine her relations to the world and that no other human being or class of beings should by the smallest iota hinder her in determinating that development.

The foundation of the home must be the lifelong faithfulness and loyalty of two, each to the other. Whatever interferes with this should be looked upon by society as a disintegrating force, not to be for one instant tolerated. This is the purity question in a nutshell, and we work through the study of heredity, hygiene, total abstinence, prohibition, equal property laws, education for women and their participation in government to reduce to the smallest possible minimum the temptations of women and the opportunities of men to be false to the home.

The World's W. C. T. U. is but an outline map as yet. The shading is to come. The tones are to be wrought into its texture, with the perspective and the atmosphere that shall make a glorious picture. How soon this shall begin to dawn on human eyes depends on each one of us—in the last analysis, perhaps, as much on one as on another. What manner of women ought we to be in all holy conversation and godliness? "What carefulness it wrought in you, what clearing of yourselves?" First of all, personal purity and personal consecration must be our contribution to the society we love and which we have helped to form. Out of these will grow intelligent and steadfast work, according to a plan. The great petition will not then be overlooked by us, whether we are presidents of nations, states, districts, counties or local unions. We shall send for it to Mrs. Mary A. Woodbridge, Ravenna, Ohio, and we shall circulate it with might and main in our several white ribbon parishes, returning it when we have done "what we could" to Miss Alice Briggs, Rest Cottage, Evanston, Ill. We shall make it our business to see that every little child is pledged, sending for cards for this purpose to Miss Anna A. Gordon, Evanston, Ill., and returning them to her. We shall urge THE UNION SIGNAL, *The Oak and Ivy Leaf* and *The Young Crusader* into every home and reading room. We shall never prosent ourselves anywhere without having on that white ribbon, which is the insignia of our holy war, and we shall tenderly and sacredly observe that trysting time "before the mercy seat," the noon hour of prayer. We shall waft toward the white ribbon temple in Chicago, that wonderful outgrowth of woman's faith and fealty, thoughts and deeds of hope, of love, of purpose, until it becomes our very own "from turret to foundation stone" and its income is distributed in all parts of the world, according to the respective contributions of our auxiliaries, for the building up of the work in their respective countries and the sending out from headquarters of white-ribbon missionaries to organize and strengthen local unions everywhere. It is my confident expectation that within ten years the World's W. C. T. U. will be better known the world round than the "National" is to-day in America, the "British Women" in England or the "Australian" in the antarctic countries. It is the first step that costs. The first years are the hardest, but later on the momentum of thorough work done with devotion buoys us up and bears us on in a geometric ratio of growth and progress.

All these thoughts are "familiar in our mouths as house hold words." They were the staples of conversation between my mother and myself. She was devoted heart and soul to this mighty movement. She said to me over and over again in her last days, "I am glad to go now that I am so old and weary, for I can help you and the white ribbon women more hereafter from the other side than I could possibly help you on this." Sailing across wide and stormy seas to that strong friend and ally raised up of God in England, where I shall counsel with her as to the best means of lengthening the cords and strengthening the stakes in the World's W. C. T. U., with my faithful comrade by my side, who has with me "sowed beside all waters" throughout the bounds of North America, I have a smile on the lip though a tear in the eye, and bewildered by the greatest bereavement that has ever come to me, I am yet borne up by the mightiest hopes, for through the bright, clear air a hand beckons and a voice calls, "Be of good cheer my daughter; we are helping from the other side."

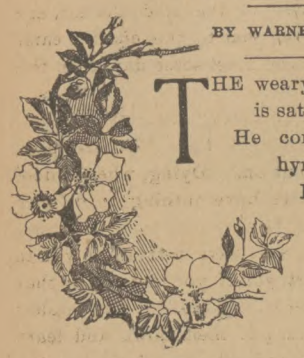
Believe me, beloved comrades the world around, and you who have so cherished and comforted me in my own dear native land, I am and shall be in all worlds, yours for the coming of the kingdom of our Lord in the customs of all society and the laws of all lands.

Frances E. Willard

Steamer Etruria, N. Y.

THY KINGDOM COME.

BY WARNER SNOAD.



THE weary world with wrong and woe is sated.
He comes! Messiah! whom our hymns have sung;
He comes! the Prince for whom we long have waited,
And back the gates of righteousness are flung—
Christ the Deliverer!

See the red wine cup at His feet lies broken,
And lust's foul beasts slink trembling from their prey;
Truth's diamond words by every lip are spoken,
Doubt's murky mists melt into perfect day—
Christ the Deliverer!

No more can suffering or sickness flourish,
Nor war's shrill clarion sound to blood and flame;
Nor Love's fair roses blight and mildew nourish,
Nor womanhood be sunk in sin and shame—
Christ the Deliverer!

No more can party strife or statesmen's jangle
Build shrines to self, while trampled justice bleeds;
Nor priests and saints o'er true religion wrangle,
For Christianity shall conquer creeds—
Christ the Deliverer!

No more can women's eye be reared with weeping,
Nor hearts with endless toil grow wrung and sore;
The riches of the earth are in His keeping,
And poverty's gaunt wolf is seen no more—
Christ the Deliverer!

Harvest and orchard pour unstinted treasure,
The lion and the lamb shall partners be;
Through blessed work and fresh unsullied pleasure
Walk men and women equal, blessed and free—
Christ the Deliverer!

Christians awake! across the sunset amber
God writes in characters the wise may read,
"The Bridegroom goeth forth from out His chamber,
His footsteps near the earth. Arise! Take heed!"—
London, Eng. Christ the Deliverer!

DR. KATE BUSHNELL, 1890.

MARY CLEMENT LEAVITT, 1884.

MISS MARY ALLEN WEST, 1892.

MISS ALICE R. PALMER, 1892.

MISS JESSIE ACKERMAN, 1887.

ELIZABETH WHEELER ANDREW, 1890.

WORLD'S WOMAN'S CHRISTIAN TEMPERANCE UNION.

Lady Henry Somerset's address at the recent World's First Conference in London.

I feel there are different Christian societies working with different objects, but all having one common aim, and that we, as women, with clasped hands and uplifted hearts, could gird the world with this purpose. The World's Woman's Christian Temperance Union has done this. They have sent out six All-the-world missionaries.

In South Africa, New Zealand, Australia, France, Germany, Italy, Spain—in forty different countries this work has now spread. To each succeeding age and generation God has sent His own particular message. That which came to the world in the last generation was freedom for the brotherhood of man, and all over the globe men's hearts beat with the desire to liberate the slave. To day there are slaves to be set free who are bound down in chains and fetters quite as terrible as those that held the black men and women. And we are bound as Christian men and women to liberate those in our own land cursed by alcohol, and abroad held down by the opium traffic. When we face the fact that England not only forced the opium traffic on India, but that those who received licenses from the government to sell opium were fined, if they did not sell a certain amount per month, we realize our responsibility as Christian women.

The opium trade, fastened by England upon India, is among the darkest blots upon our national honor. The Chinese Empire would fain resist the traffic we force upon it, but fears another opium war, such as that which has already disgraced our annals. We have taken liquor and opium with our Bibles, until we sometimes wonder whether the nations would not have been less cursed had we left them in their barbarism. In God's name, then, is it not time to appeal to England to join in this great work? Ought not the women of our land to look beyond their sea-bound limits to the great horizon of their colonies, whither they send their sons, and where the motherhood of those true hearts, who are the natural guardians of homes, will shield them from temptation? Is it not our duty, and is it not our joy, to don the bow of white that binds the whole round world "For God and Home and Every Land"?

It has been my lot in life to visit many countries, and to revel in the beauties that art has accumulated, and the treasures stored by centuries; to stand in places built by the great dead, to linger on the spot where Charlemagne knelt, where Dante walked, or Virgil sung. But when I crossed the great Atlantic Ocean last October, and landed on the shores of the New World, whose portals are kept by the figure of liberty she holds so dear, I felt within me that which made me say, "The living, the living shall praise Thee." The whole of that great world pulsates with the larger hope, and that optimistic spirit seems breathed into its philanthropy, for the air is filled with the presence of regeneration and reform.

There are times in our lives when a great momentum is given to our convictions; when a sight of what has been accomplished teaches us what can be done; when the power which has enabled others to triumph is specifically promised afresh. My visit to America has meant all this for me; nay, it has meant more. It is impossible to hold the hands and look into the faces of those women, who in the strength of the Spirit were led out into the great crusade, and not receive a fresh baptism of power. It is the glory of the temperance work in England that we at that time caught the glow of their heavenly vision, and when Mother Stewart, of Ohio, a central figure of the Crusade, came to our shores on the invitation of Mrs. Margaret Parker, of Dundee, the foundations of our society were laid, the first golden link was forged in the lengthening chain that binds our hearts to the hearts of the white-ribboners beyond the sea.

In 1883, the formation of the World's Woman's Christian Temperance Union came as an inspiration to the president of the National Society, Miss Frances E. Willard. After a visit to California she said that in that garden of the gods she had looked into the mystic face of the Orient, had felt the breezy breath of Japan, and had learned the magic transformations in the civilization of that wonderful land, its readiness to take Western customs and its dangers from western vices; she had seen the desolation of the opium dens of San Francisco, and had realized how that poison habit which cursed the victim more, and the home less, was spreading through the land, and was being forced by Christian governments upon populations helpless and unwilling. The life-line of the white ribbon was thrown out, till to-day it girds the world, a fit emblem of the white light of truth which it has called out in its radiant existence.

On the 18th of November the first convention of the World's Woman's Christian Temperance Union was held at Boston, Mass., assembled in Faneuil Hall, the old "Cradle of Liberty," and was called to order by the president, Miss Frances E. Willard. The delegates assembled represented nearly forty countries, South Africa, Australia, New Zealand, Burmah, India, China, Japan, Newfoundland, the Sandwich Islands, North and South America, Canada, Italy, France and England, and among the central figures was that brave-hearted woman, Mary Clement Leavitt, who for seven years has gone out alone the world round to "terminate the evil" and help "diadem the right." From every land there came the same sad story, "We are cursed by alcohol," and from the East the wail of the opium evil. America's women have forged their way, carrying the gospel of total abstinence to the English speaking nations, as well as to the heathen world, and I felt, as I listened to the testimony of our own country women and colonists from Canada, Australia New Zealand, South Africa, India and Ceylon, that the time had come when the nation whose pride it is, that the sun never sets upon her dominions should arise and clasp hands with this great sisterhood of service in gratitude and love for all they have accomplished, and with a strong determination that they will no longer loiter by the way, but hasten to keep step with woman's greatest missionary movement.

In Australia, the Woman's Christian Temperance Union is the strongest of all the temperance influences. It is splendidly organized and corrolated into a great National Union. Miss Jessie Ackerman, of California, who has been the main power in the movement, and is now its president, will soon come to this country. Dr. Kate Bushnell and Mrs. Elizabeth Wheeler Andrew, whose presence was a benediction at our last year's convention, are now in Australia and Mrs. Leavitt in America. Many and heartrending are the calls that come for help from distant lands, from drink-cursed Africa and opium-enslaved India. These consecrated women started on their mission with no money or provision for the task before them, but their faith and trust have been rewarded, for they have wanted for nothing, but provision has been forthcoming everywhere.

The next great World's Convention is to held the first week in June of 1893, in connection with the Columbian Exposition at Chicago. In response to our invitation to an International Temperance Convention of women, our comrades on the other side entrusted me with a message of hearty appreciation and compliance, hoping that the date would be fixed for 1895, as the World's Constitution now provides for triennial conventions.

The great petition now registers one million names, and Miss Willard and I hope to obtain another million before it is presented to the world's governments, the greatest protest that will ever have been made against the greatest curse. The work done in England was splendid, though the time was very short. Miss Morgan labored with noble intelligence and zeal, and the result was all that we could have anticipated I deeply appreciate the magnificen

exertions made throughout the branches of the British Women's Temperance Association and the loving work bestowed upon the Polyglot petition. They are already as a society affiliated with the World's Woman's Christian Temperance Union. The white ribbon is our badge; the noon-tide hour of prayer our trysting place at the portals of heaven. Our interests are identical, and I trust our co-operation henceforth will be complete, even as our work is one.

It is of unity that I would wish now to speak. We are all working in different battalions, but all in one great army and with one great object. Let us together follow that one standard, keeping step to step and shoulder to shoulder, feeling that as we look toward the one Great Commander we are bound in one allegiance, and held together by the ties of sympathy and of love.

London, Eng.

SOME PASSAGES IN THE PRACTICE OF DR. MARTHA SCARBOROUGH.

BY HELEN CAMPBELL.

Chapter V.

The old Squire's eyes had twinkled as he opened the door of his own particular room, at the doctor's tap that afternoon, though he spoke with a little hesitation as if half ashamed of his own yielding.

"We've gone all over this ground before doctor," he said. "You know well enough I don't take stock in all this talk about food and hygiene and all the things our fathers did well enough without. But here's Johnny with the old Templeton backbone all gone out of him, and here am I with so many queer feelings lately, that I'm not sure what's going to come next."

The twinkle was gone. The doctor looked at him steadily and said to himself,

"He's aging fast and if he doesn't look out there's apoplexy ahead, and not far ahead either."

"It's Templeton fashion to go in a jiffy," the Squire went on. "I've been turning it over, and if you're willing, I'm going to make you Johnny's guardian, and give you full power to run things as you like till he is twenty-one, if you get him through to that time. I may come to it myself but 'tisn't likely; 'tisn't likely. If you kill him that's your lookout. The fact is, we may be all wrong up here, and if we are he ought to have some sort of a chance. So I shall turn him over to you and that extraordinary partner of yours, as innocent as a baby and as experienced as any ten patriarchs. Make him over if he can be made over, and if you succeed I've a plan"—

"Let plans go till we see how things work," Dr. Scarborough answered, but the old Squire shook his head, and, rising from his seat looked first into the hall and then carefully closed the door, drawing his chair nearer and speaking in a half whisper. Dr. Scarborough smiled as he went on and shook his head once or twice.

"No, no," he said at last." "Let that sort of thing take care of itself," but Squire Templeton set his mouth in the firm lines that came with any strong desire, and brought his foot down with a little stamp.

"I've as good a right to my notions as you to yours," he said. "We don't need any more words about it, but I shall make a memorandum of it in the proper place; and now I wash my hands of the whole responsibility and shall clear out to avoid making any trouble. You'll have money enough to do what you need, and I'm settled not to interfere."

"You may repent in a week," the Doctor said.

"Very likely I shall, and to head off any results, I'm going to take myself out of the way. The fact is I've done considerable thinking about it. The child can't have a fair chance if I am round, and so I shall keep out of the way till you've got him into line. By the Lord Harry, Scarborough, there isn't another man on earth I'd do it for, and you know it. May the Lord deal with you as you deal with him."

"Amen," the Doctor made answer solemnly, and with no more words turned and left the room.

So it chanced that Johnny, to his profound surprise, found himself transferred, he and all his belongings, to the east chamber in the Doctor's great square house, opening into a smaller room, in which was soon installed a woman, who, as Dr. Scarborough had long ago announced, was the only woman in Linborough township who knew how to obey orders. That she often disagreed with their tenor, made no difference. She had nursed too many patients under his direction not to know that the thing that seemed to her folly might save the worst case to which she was called. If he chose to spend time on a child that everbody knew had no more stamina than a May-fly, and had been spoiled from his cradle, that was his lookout and not hers. To settle, however, definitely in one spot and agree to give her services as long as they should be wanted, made against all her habits of years. Beginning long before as village tailoress, Miss Prissy had found huge enjoyment in her progress from house to house, with the intimate knowledge thus acquired of all her neighbor's affairs. That she never gossiped made no difference. Her satisfaction lay in hearing speculations and wonderment, far away from any guess at the real facts, and in silently chuckling as she had the varied versions of an affair, which, very likely, she had overseen herself. The Templeton history was familiar from its earliest page. She doubted a little if it were worth while to spend time on this last twig of the old tree, the only vigorous branch of which, the old Squire, was already shaky and uncertain. But if Miss Malvina was placable, there were many reasons for helping on the Doctor's latest experiment, and thus far Miss Malvina had made only mild objection, in her inmost mind certain that whatever Nathan wanted must from that fact be the only righteous course to pursue.

It was a nine-day's wonder in Linborough when the Templeton house was closed and Simon Bassett and his wife moved up from the Hollow and took possession of the long wing at the back. Simon's leathery countenance gave no token of what his own views of the matter might be, and the group that settled neighborhood affairs each evening in the store could only conjecture what the future might develop.

It was remembered by more than one, that when the news came of young Tom Templeton's death, his father had locked himself into his room, and for weeks refused to see anyone, and old Tipton settled the reason for the present mysterious course.

"He's consid'able older, the Squire is, an' I calkilate he thinks that Johnny is goin' to die, an' that like as not to see him would bring on a shock, an' so he's jest turned him over to the doctor an' run. I don't know as I blame him a mite, but it's kinder tough on Johnny."

As for Johnny himself, his state of mind could hardly have been defined. To be with Dr. Martha had always been his chief happiness, but to meet Dr. Scarborough's keen eyes, and recall the number of times that Aunt Matilda had said to him, "Now, Johnny, I'll give you what you want this time, but remember you are never to let the doctor know," made the same shrinking he had always felt. As for Miss Prissy, who save for his bath and rubbings, remained discreetly in the background, he had not yet made up his mind, and his great eyes considered her attentively, wondering what she would do if he screamed and kicked as he had been wont to do with Aunt Matilda. He did not wish Dr. Martha to know how often this happened, The Templeton temper was part of his inheritance, and Aunt Matilda expected kicking and screaming, and yielded on the instant, fearing consequences if she did not. Johnny had traded on his weakness, and expected things to give way to him, and he watched now with his eager eyes and sharp little face, trying to discover the weak points of the enemy, and quite unconscious that Dr. Scarborough was no less busy.

Had anyone but Dr. Martha been the teacher, active rebellion would quickly have followed. But so much of the new discipline appeared to be taken for granted; so many things at which alone he would certainly have rebelled, were part of her daily life, that, in spite of himself, he yielded. He had eaten when he willed and what he willed, and always the richest and most highly seasoned food the house afforded. He had lain in bed or got up at such hours as he wished, and fled from a draught or a drop of rain like a valetudinarian. Now, nobody talked about it, but he found himself daily taken from bed and put through a course, which ended with Dr. Martha appearing with her dumb-bells, a new pair like them for him, and showing all the things she did, till he found himself copying the motions, and actually wanting his breakfast when all was over. And finally, when, one day he had supposed everybody but Miss Prissy away, and had suddenly determined upon a paroxysm which should end in giving him some of the fruit cake he had discovered Miss Malvina kept in the sideboard, the door opened, just at its height, and Dr. Scarborough entered without a word, took his hand and led him into the library.

"When you want a thing come to me and we'll talk it over and find out if it is the best thing," he said as Johnny, reckless of consequences now that he had been caught, danced up and down with rage. But to keep it up with those cool, gray eyes looking steadily at him, was impossible, and he suddenly cast himself on the big sofa and burst into crying, in which many feelings found vent; rage, mortification, and something else for which he had no name, but which was very suddenly plain as a sense of the nonsense of it all.

"It's time for us to have a little talk," Dr. Scarborough said presently when the sobs had ceased and Johnny began to wonder what was to come next. "When I have a sensible patient I always talk over things with him, and you are quite man enough to understand and be treated like one. I didn't think you would do quarter as well as you have done. Now I am going to tell you a story and see what you think about it. I should not tell it, if I did not believe that, little fellow as you are, you have sense to understand, and pluck enough to want to work with me."

It was the Templeton story that Dr. Scarborough told him, and all that went with the old name dying out, with all its honors and all its shame, and to end with him unless he were cured, and taught how to conquer the inheritance that came with it. Johnny's intent, searching eyes never left his face. His breath came quick and his cheeks flushed. To live, to enjoy every breath, every act of daily life, to know the joy of free motion, of owning earth and air and sea, and taking from each the gift it had for man. It was like a fairy tale. Was this what it meant to be alive? Could there be the same pleasure the fish felt in cleaving the cool water, or the bird the air, and with all this the joy of knowing that to this end the earth had been made and that all men must some day learn this was their birthright?

"We are all poor creatures of a day;" Aunt Matilda had often said, "we are born only to die. "We are born to live," the friendly voice went on. "Dying, when it does come is only larger life, but we have nothing to do with dying at present. And living is perpetual conquest, perpetual victory. All these ills that have hurt all of you in every generation, cannot hurt you if you determine they shall not. You are a conqueror, and one of the noblest of the earth, if you face them, put them down and learn their real lesson. I know you understand. You are going to work with me and know that you will grow into just what I want you to be, if you are patient and obedient. Tough of course, but a brave soldier doesn't mind hardness and you are going to be my soldier, and know that God made you strong enough to conquer every enemy."

There was more that cannot be written here. When it had ended, Johnny suddenly cast himself into the Doctor's arms, and then as he felt them tighten about him, broke for a moment into crying but whisked the tears away.

"I believe every word you said. I am going to do exactly what you say, and won't grandfather be surprised when he comes back?" And with this he ran from the room and out to the apple tree, where Dr. Martha sat on a low bough, waiting for what might happen next.

Lanesborough, Mass.

(To be continued.)

THE TEMPERANCE OUTLOOK IN CANADA.

BY ELLA F. M. WILLIAMS.

President of the Dominion W. C. T. U.

The Act of Federation providing for the union of the British Provinces in North America under a central Dominion government took effect July 1, 1867. Eight years later, (in 1875) both the House of Commons and the Dominion Senate—the latter by a vote of twenty-five against seventeen—declared themselves in favor of prohibition, and expressed the opinion that the government should bring in a bill to that effect. Agreeing as to general principles, opinions differed as to methods; in order to arrange for satisfactory, concerted action, sixteen members of the House united in calling a convention of temperance workers, which was held in Montreal in September of the same year. Five provinces were represented, the total membership of the convention being two hundred and eighty. By its resolutions this representative body declared against the license system, and demanded the "entire prohibition of the manufacture, importation and sale of intoxicating liquors as beverages." It asked that the Dominion Parliament should be urged to frame a prohibitory law, and in order that it might have the support of the community, subject it "to ratification by popular vote."

Another important result of this convention was the formation of a "Dominion Prohibitory Council" which, in 1876, took the name of the "Dominion Alliance." At the present time its annual council is composed of its officers, representatives from its provincial branches and from all other provincial temperance organizations (including the W. C. T. U.) as well as from the different religious bodies in Canada. Its object is the "immediate prohibition of the liquor traffic." Its constitution provides that at each annual meeting a standing committee shall be appointed, "to be known as the Committee on Legislation, composed of members of both houses of Parliament and other members of the council, which shall hold a special meeting at Ottawa during each session of Parliament to watch and advise concerning legislation."

In 1877 an attempt was made to secure prohibitory action in the House of Commons, but was unsuccessful. In 1878 the Dominion Alliance drafted a Local Option Bill and submitted it to the government. This bill formed the basis of the "Canada Temperance Act," more popularly known as the "Scott Act." According to this act each county could declare for prohibition within its own territory, and, once carried or lost, the question could not be again submitted for three years. Many difficulties arose in attempting to effect the different provisions of the act, and it has been well-nigh impossible to obtain the necessary amendments, or to secure enforcement in counties where it has been adopted. In consequence of these deficiencies as a prohibitory measure, it has been repealed in twenty-nine counties and four cities out of the fifty-six counties and five cities which had adopted it. Wherever *enforced* it was a blessing to the community while waiting for a Dominion Prohibitory Act.

In 1884 the House of Commons by vote of one hundred and twenty-two against forty, declared in favor of the *principle* of prohibition, but by vote of one hundred and seven to fifty-five pronounce against present action in that direction. In 1887, at the instance of the legislative committee of the Alliance, Mr. Jamieson, a member of the House, introduced the following resolution: "That in the opinion of this House it is expedient to prohibit the manufacture, sale, and importation of intoxicating liquors, except for sacramental, medicinal, scientific and mechanical purposes. That the enforcement of such prohibition, and such manufacture, importation and sale as may be allowed shall be by the Dominion government, through specially appointed officers." This was defeated by a vote of one hundred and twelve against seventy. In 1888 the subject was again brought before the House but no vote was taken. In 1889 Mr. Jamieson again moved the same resolution. The usual parliamentary tactics caused this defeat, since by vote of ninety-nine against fifty-nine it was amended by striking out all the words after "purposes" and inserting the following: "When the public sentiment of the country is ripe for the reception and enforcement of such a measure of prohibition."

In 1890 the Dominion W. C. T. U. held its annual convention in Montreal, and passed the following resolution: "That this Dominion union invite other temperance organizations to unite with it in petitioning the Dominion Parliament to pass an act submitting the question of prohibition to the people." This proposition was considered so objectionable by the council of the Alliance that the white-ribboners, though possibly still of the same mind (as women are apt to be), considered it unwise to press the matter.

Later in the year, the General Assembly of the Presbyterian church and the General Conference of the Methodist church in Canada decided to issue petitions for governmental prohibitory action and invited the coöperation of churches of all other denominations, the Woman's Christian Temperance Union and other temperance organizations. The response to this invitation was most cordial and comprehensive. The W. C. T. U. heartily indorsed the movement and gave valuable help in securing signatures and making written and personal appeals to various members of Parliament. During the spring of 1891 these petitions were forwarded to Ottawa, 2,626 being presented to the House of Commons and 2,436 to the Senate. It is estimated that these petitions represented at least 900,000 signatures. On the 25th of May an influential deputation representing the Methodist, Presbyterian, Congregational and Disciples churches, the Salvation Army, the Alliance, the W. C. T. U. and other temperance organizations waited upon the Dominion government to urge the granting of these petitions for total prohibition of the liquor traffic. The delegation was received by the Minister of Customs and the Minister of Finance and each society was allowed a few minutes for presenting its plea, Mrs. Alexander, of Ottawa, speaking for the eight white-ribboners who represented the Dominion W. C. T. U.

Meanwhile, at the request of the legislative committee of the Alliance, Mr. Jamieson again brought before the House of Commons his celebrated resolution, commencing with the words: "That, in the opinion of this House, the time has arrived when it is expedient to prohibit," etc. This resolution being before the House while the Dominion W. C. T. U. Convention was in session in New Brunswick, a telegram was sent by the convention, urging its adoption. History repeated itself, and the usual question, How can we replace the $7,500,000 of revenue we shall lose if we do away with the liquor traffic?—confronted the advocates of prohibition. The petitions were not granted. Mr. Jamieson's resolution was defeated by an amendment offered by the Hon. George E. Foster, minister of finance. This amendment, which was carried by vote of 107 against 88, struck out all but the first word of the original resolution and substituted several clauses making the amended resolution read:

"That, in the opinion of this House, it is desirable, *without delay* to obtain for the information and consideration of Parliament, by means of a royal commission, the fullest and most desirable data possible respecting:

1. The effects of the liquor traffic upon all interests affected by it in Canada.

2. The measures which have been adopted in this and other countries with a view to lessen, regulate or prohibit the traffic.

3. The results of these measures in each case.

4. The effect the enactment of a prohibitory law in Canada would have in respect of social conditions, agricultural, business, industrial and commercial interests of the revenue requirements of municipalities and the Dominion and also as to its capability of efficient enforcement.

5. All other information bearing on the question of prohibition."

The day after this action by the House of Commons, on motion of Hon. A. Vidal, president of the council of the Alliance, the senate referred all the prohibition petitions, received by that body, to a committee which was instructed to examine them and "recommend such action to be taken thereon by the senate as the said committee may deem expedient."

The decision as to a Royal Commission becoming known, Miss Willard suggested to the executive of the Dominion W. C. T. U. the advisibility of asking the government to appoint at least one woman as a member of the Commission, believing that the women of Canada were quite as interested in the questions to be considered as the other sex; the application was made, and the name of one of our prominent white-ribboners was forwarded to Ottawa. The Alliance was asked to indorse this request but declined to do so and, by resolution, declared that they considered it "unwise and inexpedient" to commit themselves "to the Commission in advance by recommending or indorsing any person for appointment thereon." Probably the government also disapproved of the request; at all events no woman was appointed.

Although the resolution adopted by the House of Commons declared the desirability of securing information "without delay" and although this arrangement effectually prevents any other attempts to secure Prohibitory legislation until this Commission has reported, *more than one year* elapsed before it began its work. The first hearing was held in Halifax, Nova Scotia, July 25, 1892, Sir Joseph Hickson, of Montreal, presiding. Since that date evidence has been taken in other parts of Nova Scotia (including Cape Breton), in New Brunswick and Prince Edward Island. In September the Commission will probably be at work in Quebec and from there move onward to Ontario and the Western Provinces.

Learning that the liquor party had employed a representative to attend the meetings of the Commission in order to look after its interests and secure the right kind of evidence for that side of the question, the Dominion Alliance appointed its secretary, Mr. F. S. Spence, of Toronto, to similiar service for the temperance people of Canada. At its June convention the Dominion W. C. T. U. heartily indorsed this action and urged the Provincial unions to assist in collecting funds and evidence. In Halifax the president of the local union was asked to testify and did so. Other ladies have been present at the hearings but, as a rule, are not called upon for evidence.

Notwithstanding the fact that this commission is considered merely a governmental method of dodging the real question at issue, and has been described as "a criminal conspiracy" to shelve a troublesome subject, Canadian temperance workers believe it may do good by bringing before the public many facts concerning the evil traffic which have, hitherto, been unnoticed or unknown. This in itself may arouse deeper interest and prove a valuable educational agency. Meanwhile, prohibitory legislation is delayed, and the *per capita* consumption of liquor in 1890 was nearly four and three-quarters gallons with a direct *per capita* expenditure of about $7.85.

The plebiscite just taken in the province of Manitoba, resulted in a victory of three to one in favor of prohibition. This expression of public opinion will probably compel the passing of a Prohibitory Act by the provincial legislature. If this is done an interesting question is likely to arise in connection with the Inter-Provincial Commerce Law, as to how far a province can constitutionally prevent the importation and sale of liquor from other provinces. No opportunity has yet arisen for the settlement of this question by the courts.

From a careful study of the situation it appears:

First, That Local Option and Provincial Prohibitory Acts are but temporary palliative measures.

Second, That the final end and aim of Canadian temperance workers must be a Dominion Act providing for the total prohibition of the liquor traffic.

Third, That it will be impossible to secure a Dominion Prohibitory Act until temperance is made a test question in all elections.

Fourth, That, to accomplish this, a new political party must be organized which will make the total prohibition of the liquor traffic a prominent plank in its platform.

Montreal, Can.

MRS. LEAVITT.

Colonel Frémont, during his life-time was called the Path-Finder because of his pioneer achievements, and has passed into history as such. The Woman's Christian Temperance Union of to-day can also claim a path-finder—Mrs. Leavitt!

To comprehend what we know she must have endured, must have overcome and really did accomplish in her round-the-world trip is quite beyond one's mental grasp. We only know that her seven-years' labor among all tongues and peoples has made it possible for us to claim to-day an organized connection encircling the globe.

Let's imagine for a moment a man having just awakened from a Rip Van Winkle sleep of ten years only! He naturally asks for explanation of various unfamiliar conditions, until finally he is heard exclaiming:

"TEMPERANCE TEMPLE!

and built by women! What wild story is this? Your pretty fiction reminds me of the Temple of Science built on the Hill of Knowledge in the old allegory. *What!* '$102 just sent to our Temple from the Orange Free State of South Africa'? I don't believe a word of it. How could South Africa know anything about it? What's that you're saying? 'Missionaries know'? and you've 'a white ribbon emblem, that a woman has trailed around the world in seven years touching South Africa on the way'! What nonsense! 'Went *alone*'! 'ALONE'? Well now, I *don't* believe you; I'll go to sleep again."

FROM TEMPLE TO CRUSADE DAYS

we see, in retrospect, an apparently impossible stretch of thorny ground, black quagmires, noisome slums, and evil specters hissing invectives, and we marvel, as we look how the patient Crusaders have ever traversed the distance. But looking higher we joy to see it spanned by a triumphant arch, each end resting upon faith, the keystone, prayer.

Turning from Crusaders to Temple again, we realize that the rough places of the past have been made smoother for later comers, that the highways and by-ways opened out for workers present each a long vista, lighted in the distance by the aureole glowing from the Cross of Christ—its luminous arms beckoning laborers to enter in. With such avenues for useful activities before us, surely every loyal heart will be thrilled anew with zeal, and resolve to render whatever service, small or great, shall further the work before us. X.

THE NEW COMMANDMENT AND THE NEW SONG.

BY HANNAH WHITALL SMITH.

BIBLE READING.

A new commandment I give unto you, That ye love one another; as I have loved you, that ye also love one another. John 13: 34

O sing unto the Lord a new song; sing unto the Lord, all the earth. Sing unto the Lord, bless his name; shew forth his salvation from day to day. Declare his glory among the heathen, his wonders among all people. For the Lord is great, and greatly to be praised: he is to be feared above all gods. For all the gods of the nations are idols: but the Lord made the heavens. Honour and majesty are before him: strength and beauty are in his sanctuary. Give unto the Lord, O ye kindreds of the people, give unto the Lord glory and strength.—Ps. 96: 1-7.

The World's Woman's Christian Temperance Union is a chorus of the voices of many women, all the world over, who are seeking, according to their measure, to obey the new commandment and to sing the new song to "all the earth." It is an outgoing of hearts that have learned the wonderful secret that "if we love one another, God dwelleth in us and His love is perfected in us," and who are consequently reaching out to the "kindreds of the people" loving hands and earnest voices, showing forth the salvation of the Lord and declaring His glory "among all people."

Sing unto the Lord a new song, and his praise from the end of the earth, ye that go down to the sea, and all that is therein; the isles, and the inhabitants thereof. Let the wilderness and the cities thereof lift up their voice, the villages that Kedar doth inhabit: let the inhabitants of the rock sing, let them shout from the top of the mountains. Let them give glory unto the Lord, and declare his praise in the islands.—Isa. 42: 10-12.

The "new song" is the natural outcome of the "new commandment." It is impossible for us to love one another in ever so small a measure of the love wherewith Christ has loved us, and not to feel within us the divine impulse to tell out all that we know of the praises of the Lord to the "isles and the inhabitants thereof," and, if our love extends so far, even to the "ends of the earth."

I waited patiently for the Lord; and he inclined unto me, and heard my cry. He brought me up also out of an horrible pit, out of the miry clay, and set my feet upon a rock, and established my goings. And he hath put a new song in my mouth, even praise unto our God: many shall see it, and fear, and shall trust in the Lord.—Ps. 33: 1-3.

The "new song" of this world-wide union of women is a magnificent message of deliverance to all whose feet are in a horrible pit and in the miry clay. And it is sent out by those who have in their own lives known something of being "compassed about with songs of deliverance."

Thou art my hiding place; thou shalt preserve me from trouble; thou shalt compass me about with songs of deliverance.—Ps. 32: 7.

The soul that has experienced a deliverance for itself cannot but tell of this deliverance to others. If I am cured by any remedy of a painful disease it is an instinct with me to tell of this remedy to every one I meet who is suffering from the same disease. We are all born physicians for our friends, whether we have ever studied medicine or not; and the World's W. C. T. U. is only the following out of this instinct. It is our way of keeping the "acceptable fasts" of the Lord.

Is it such a fast that I have chosen? a day for a man to afflict his soul? is it to bow down his head as a bulrush, and to spread sackcloth and ashes under him? wilt thou call this a fast, and an acceptable day to the Lord? Is not this the fast that I have chosen? to loose the bands of wickedness, to undo the heavy burdens, and to let the oppressed go free, and that ye break every yoke? Is it not to deal thy bread to the hungry, and that thou bring the poor that are cast out to thy house? when thou seest the naked, that thou cover him; and that thou hide not thyself from thine own flesh? Then shall thy light break forth as the morning, and thine health shall spring forth speedily: and thy righteousness shall go before thee; the glory of the Lord shall be thy reward. Then shalt thou call, and the Lord shall answer; thou shalt cry, and he shall say, Here I am. If thou take away from the midst of thee the yoke, the putting forth of the finger and speaking vanity.—Isa. 58: 5-9.

We are continually tempted to think that the best way of pleasing God is to "afflict our souls, and bow down our heads as bulrushes, and spread sackcloth and ashes under us." In fact in my youthful days this was the idea

generally prevalent, that the more bowed-down and long-faced people were, the better Christians they made; and one of my greatest troubles as regarded my own religious experience was that I could not be unhappy enough! In looking back at all this now it seems to me that that sort of religion might well be called the Christianity of the devil, so manifest is it that its source could have been only evil. Now, thank God, all this is changed, and we have learned to understand that the Christianity of Christ is something far different. We have left behind us those "traditions of men" that have in times past laid upon men's shoulders such grievous burdens, and have gone back to our Lord's own expositions of His own religion, which teach us that His Christianity is full of love and joy and peace in our own souls, and of free and happy service for others. He has said to us, "Fear not, little flock, for it is your Father's good pleasure to give you the kingdom," and we have believed Him, and our hearts have thereby learned the blessed lesson of being at "leisure from themselves," and of so being free to bear the burdens of others.

Fear not, little flock; for it is your Father's good pleasure to give you the kingdom.—Luke 12:32.

And he came to Nazareth, where he had been brought up: and, as his custom was, he went into the synagogue on the Sabbath day and stood up for to read. And there was delivered unto him the book of the prophet Esaias. And when he had opened the book, he found the place where it was written, The spirit of the Lord is upon me, because he hath anointed me to preach the gospel to the poor; he hath sent me to heal the broken-hearted, to preach deliverance to the captives, and recovering of sight to the blind, to set at liberty them that are bruised, to preach the acceptable year of the Lord. And he closed the book, and he gave it again to the minister, and sat down. And the eyes of all them that were in the synagogue were fastened on him. And he began to say unto them, This day is this scripture fulfilled in your ears.—Luke 4: 16-21.

If our Christianity is to be the Christianity of Christ, it must be of the same sort. We must do what we can to preach the gospel to the poor, to heal the broken-hearted and to preach deliverance to the captives, and recovering of sight to the blind, and must, as far as we are able, set at liberty them that are bruised. And this is what the World's W. C. T. U. aims to do in every land the round world over.

Brethren, if a man be overtaken in a fault, ye which are spiritual, restore such an one in the spirit of meekness; considering thyself, lest thou also be tempted. Bear ye one another's burdens, and so fulfil the law of Christ.—Gal. 6: 1-2.

The whole secret of our work lies in these words, "And so fulfil the law of Christ," with an emphasis on the "so." Many other ways of fulfilling the law of Christ have been and are being espoused perhaps, but we have learned this one lesson, that to bear one another's burdens is a certain and sure way of fulfilling this law; and it is a way so plain and simple and easy to find, that no soul need ever be at any difficulty to discover it. We offer in this World's W. C. T. U., to every woman all the world over, an opportunity to walk with us in this plain and happy pathway. No matter what your spiritual questionings or difficulties may be, here is a chance for you to help bear the burdens of your fellows, and so fulfil that "law of Christ" which you may perhaps have been long seeking to discover. I believe myself, that most people's spiritual difficulties would disappear if they would forget themselves in work for others. "The law of Christ" is a law of self-sacrifice and self forgetting; and only by obedience to this law can we hope to enjoy the bright shining of His presence and His approving smile. The soul that is selfishly absorbed in its own experiences and its own inner consciousness, can have but little knowledge of what true fellowship with Christ really means, and will share but sparsely in the joys of His salvation.

And if thou draw out thy soul to the hungry, and satisfy the afflicted soul; then shall thy light rise in obscurity, and thy darkness be as the noonday: and the Lord shall guide thee continually and satisfy thy soul in drought, and make fat thy bones: and thou shalt be like a watered garden, and like a spring of water, whose waters fail not. And they that shall be of thee shall build the old waste places: thou shalt raise up the foundations of many generations; and thou shalt be called, The repairer of the breach, The restorer of paths to dwell in.—Isa. 58: 10-12.

Nowhere is there a more distinct promise than this. "If thou draw out thy soul to the hungry and satisfy the afflicted soul; then shall thy light rise in obscurity, and thy darkness shall be as the noonday." Try this plan, dear, troubled soul, and see if it will not work. And surely if we may, in ever so small a degree, deserve at last to be called a "repairer of the breach" and a "restorer of the paths to dwell in" our longing aspirations will be more than satisfied!

O sing unto the Lord a new song; for he hath done marvellous things: his right hand, and his holy arm hath gotten him the victory. The Lord hath made known his salvation: his righteousness hath he openly shewed in the sight of the heathen. He hath remembered his mercy and his truth toward the house of Israel: all the ends of the earth have seen the salvation of our God.—Ps. 98:1-3.

It is a glorious song we have to sing! It takes in "all the ends of the earth!" No one is so far off, or so ignorant, no corner of the world is so benighted, as to be excluded from the "salvation of our God." More than in anything else I rejoice in the "alls" of our salvation; and I love this world's union of women because it reaches out to all.

The Lord is good to all: and his tender mercies are over all his works. All thy works shall praise thee, O Lord, and thy saints shall bless thee. They shall speak of the glory of thy kingdom, and of thy power; to make known to the sons of men his mighty acts, and the glorious majesty of his kingdom. Thy kingdom is an everlasting kingdom, and thy dominion endureth throughout all generations. The Lord upholdeth all that fall, and raiseth up all those that be bowed down. The eyes of all wait upon thee; and thou givest them their meat in due season. Thou openest thine hand, and satisfiest the desire of every living thing. Ps. 145: 9-16.

Make a joyful noise unto the Lord, all ye lands. Serve the Lord with gladness; come before his presence with singing.

Since God has said it, that "He is good to all and His tender mercies are over all His works," with what confidence may we say so too! And since He has promised to "satisfy the desire of every living thing," how triumphantly may we sing our new song of praise unto our God, and call upon "all lands" to make a joyful noise unto Him, and to come with us "before His presence with singing." The day will come when "every creature which is in heaven and on the earth and under the earth and such as are in the sea," will join in singing this new song round about the throne of God; and we, who are seeking practically to obey the "new commandment" of love to the whole race of man, are called upon to join with glad and happy voices in singing it in a world-wide chorus now.

And they sung a new song, saying, Thou art worthy to take the book, and to open the seals thereof: for thou wast slain, and hast redeemed us to God by thy blood out of every kindred, and tongue, and people, and nation; and hast made us unto our God kings and priests: and we shall reign on the earth. And I beheld, and I heard the voice of many angels round about the throne and the beasts and the elders: and the number of them was ten times ten thousand, and thousands of thousands; saying with a loud voice, Worthy is the Lamb that was slain to receive power, and riches, and wisdom, and strength, and honor, and glory, and blessing. And every creature which is in heaven, and on the earth, and under the earth, and such as are in the sea, and all that are in them, heard I saying, Blessing, and honor, and glory, and power, be unto him that sitteth upon the throne, and unto the Lamb forever and ever. And the four beasts said, Amen. And the four and twenty elders fell down and worshipped him that liveth forever and ever.—Rev. 5: 9-14.

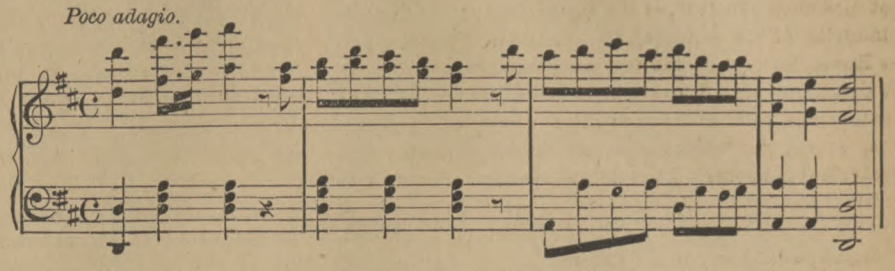
The World's Woman's Christian Temperance Union is doing what it can to bring about this glorious consummation for which Christ died. We seek to be fellow-workers with the "Lamb that was slain" in the helping and saving of our fellow creatures, and we call upon every lover of God and of humanity to speed us on our way with their prayers and their coöperation.

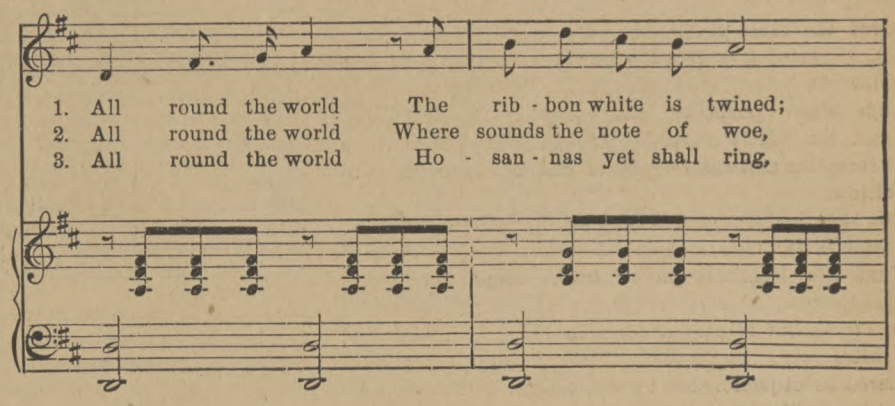
(The following music is from the new White Ribbon Hymnal.)

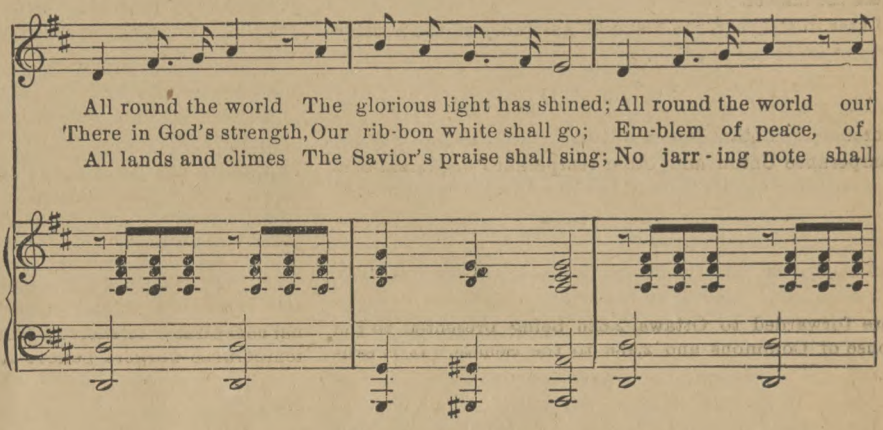
Some Glad Day.

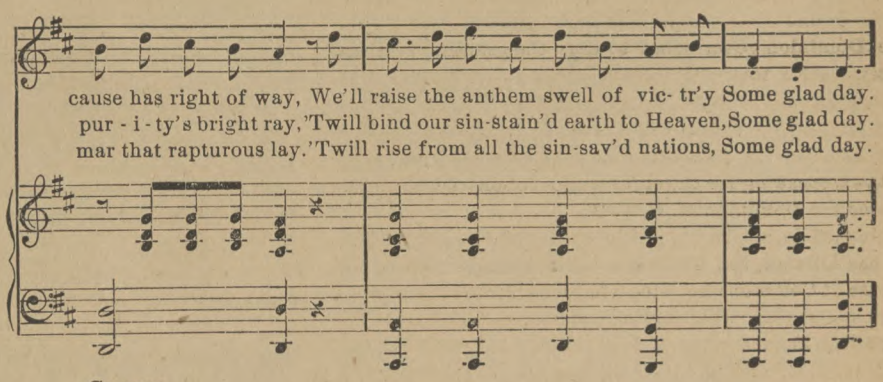
K. L. Stevenson. Stephen C. Foster.

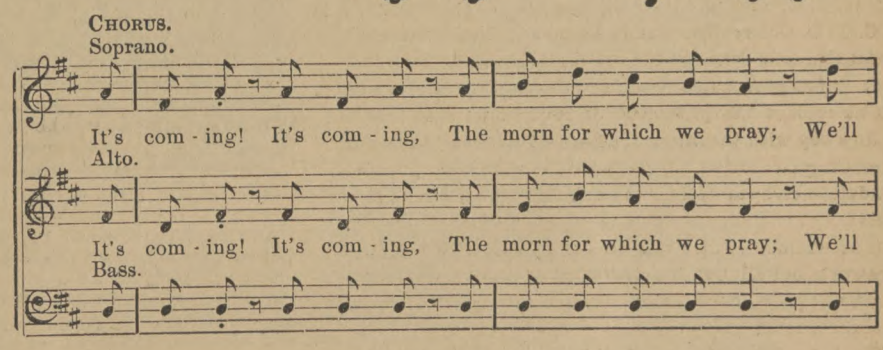
Poco adagio.

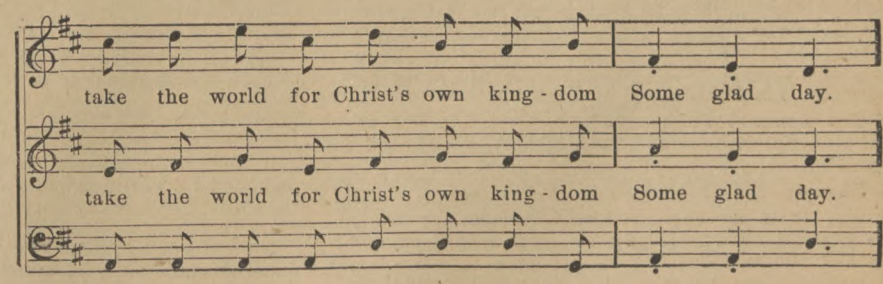


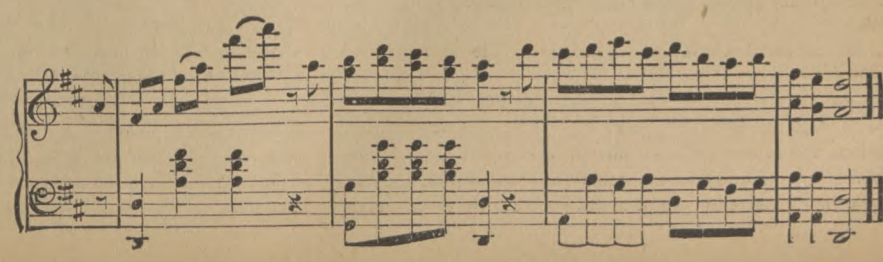












WORLD'S W. C. T. U. DAY.

BY ALICE E. BRIGGS.

In preparing a program for World's W. C. T. U. Day, there is no inflexible rule that can be followed. Where unions have lately been formed and the work is new it would be well to have an address upon the story of the Crusade, the organization, object and aims of the W. C. T. U., or the history of the W. C. T. U., besides an address on the progress of the World's W. C. T. U. work, which would naturally include a sketch of Mrs. Mary Clement Leavitt and her work so inseparably connected with its history.

Much that will prove helpful in preparing the program may be found in the World's number of THE UNION SIGNAL, May 14, 1891, and in letters from Mrs. Leavitt, Miss Ackerman, Dr. Bushnell, and Mrs. Andrew, and reports from the various National unions—all to be found in THE UNION SIGNAL for the past year—also in the following helps: "The Annual Leaflet"; "The Story of the Crusade," price five cents; "History of the W. C. T. U.," price ten cents, all of which may be ordered from Mrs. Caroline B. Buell, The Temple, Chicago, Ill. The September Monthly Reading—the World's W. C. T. U. UNION SIGNAL for September 15, "Thumb-Nail Sketches," Miss Willard's annual address for 1891, from the W. T. P. A., The Temple, Chicago. Report of Mary Clement Leavitt, to be ordered from Mrs. Leavitt, care of Kidder, Peabody & Co., Boston, Mass.; the Minutes of the World's W. C. T. U. Convention, price ten cents, from Alice E. Briggs, Evanston, Ill.

Two programs are given that are intended to be merely suggestive, each union being at liberty to modify according to its special needs. The first may be used for a distinctively W. C. T. U. meeting Thursday afternoon, September 22; the second for a mass-meeting to be held Thursday evening, or the Sunday evening, following that date.

PROGRAM FOR AFTERNOON MEETING.

HYMN—Gently, Lord, O Gently Lead Us. Tune—Greenville.

SCRIPTURE READING—Ephesians 3:14 to 4:7, or 121 Psalm, or Bible Reading.

PRAYER.

HYMN—Give to the Winds Thy Fears. Tune—St. Thomas

READING—Selections from THE UNION SIGNAL for September 15.

ADDRESS—Mary Clement Leavitt and the World's W. C. T. U.

HYMN—Christ for the World We Sing.*

ADDRESS—What Next?

Reading of letter from president of World's W. C. T. U.

HYMN—Blest be the tie that binds.

Close with a text from each member present, or with a short prayer by one of the members, or with Aaronic benediction.

PROGRAM FOR MASS-MEETING.

HYMN—Stand up, Stand up for Jesus. Tune—Webb.

SCRIPTURE READING—Psalm 2, or Isaiah 60, or Bible Reading.

PRAYER.

HYMN—How Firm a Foundation.

Reading of letter from president of the World's W. C. T. U.

ADDRESS—Mary Clement Leavitt and the World's W. C. T. U.

HYMN—Christ for the World We Sing.

ADDRESS—Our later Missionaries and their Work.

ADDRESS—W. C. T. U. Growth and Prospects.

HYMN—Some Glad Day. Page 5.

DOXOLOGY. BENEDICTION.

If preferred have one or two general addresses or a sermon instead of the addresses suggested in the program.

*Collection, distribute literature, circulate World's Petition, if it has not been done,—at both meetings.

THE WORLD ABROAD; OR, TEMPERANCE NOTES FROM FOREIGN LANDS.

BY FELIX L. OSWALD, M. D.

Author of "Physical Education," "The Bible of Nature," "International Health Studies," etc.

AN OPEN QUESTION.

The Mohammedan population of the Persian borderlands has risen in fierce revolt, the dervishes having been persuaded that the cholera epidemic now ravaging eastern Europe is due to the sale of intoxicating liquors. In the Russian province of Transcaucasia their sympathizers have demolished a large number of rum-shops, and the represensatives of the Czar demand the arrest of the agitators and their punishment for malicious misrepresentation. The Russian press, too, is unanimous in denouncing the riot, and a member of the Holy Synod goes so far as to suggest the expediency of expelling the Mohammedan inhabitants of the border provinces, as well as their fellow Unitarians, the Jews. But the question remains: Is it not possible that the anti-liquor dervishes were right?

DISQUALIFIED.

During the inauguration of the new *Lyceo Pedagoico* or, normal school, of Lisbon, Portugal, Professor Beraes made a strong appeal in favor of temperance text books for the free schools and government academies of the country. "When a boy is too wild," he said, "or too stubborn to be good for anything else, we let him enlist, and a run away student may, like Murat, make a first-rate soldier. But even the army has no use for drunkards. Strong drink makes a young man equally unfit for a civil, ecclesiastic and military career. It disqualifies him for life."

SIN WAGES.

Countess Fedorowna Sertinski, the sister of the novelist, Tolstoi, has awakened the anathemas of the Russian conservatives by denouncing the *vodka* monopoly which makes the government the direct abettor and even promoter of the liquor traffic. A civilized country, she says, with all the pluck of her reform-preaching brother, should rather reduce its expenditures than increase its revenues with sin-wages. An indictment for violation of the press-laws would only fan the sparks of revolt; but the trouble is that the views of the East European temperance agitators are rarely indorsed by the verdict of public opinion. In Hungary the delegates from the rural districts fiercely resisted the proposed increase of the wine tax, and the author of "Russian Peasant Life" describes the guests of a village inn-keeper questioning the patriotism of a young man who "refuses to invest his *kopecs* in *vodka*, the beverage that helps to fill the pockets of our father, the Czar." Personally that paternal potentate is said to be in favor of the Gothenburg law.

DRUGS AND DISEASE.

Professor Virchow, the foremost medical authority of the German Empire, has repeatedly urged moderation in the use of drastic drugs, and holds that some medicines, so called, have, on the whole, done more mischief than good, and ought to be dropped from the list of remedial agents. It would be a good plan to begin with alcoholic drugs. A single prescription of medicated brandy has in many cases led to the relapse of half-reformed drunkards and rekindled the flames smothered by years of heroic self-control. Tonic bitters have also frequently initiated the alcohol habit, and the history of all epidemics proves that the victims of strong stimulants are specially liable to the risk of contagion. In southern Asia the plague rages with special virulence among the opium-eaters, and in the yellow-fever epidemics of the West Indies the mortality among dram-drinkers is about twice as large as that of total abstainers. The Mexican Indians, who detest alcoholic drinks, are almost fever proof, while the bibulous Creoles die by thousands, in spite of abundant opportunities for becoming acclimatized.

ABSTINENT MISSIONARIES.

Archdeacon Wolfe, of Fokhien, China, reports that the principal food supply of the natives is derived from a species of yam, or sweet potato, that is cut in slices, dried in the sun and sold at the rate of one hundred and fifty pounds for half a dollar. "I have known families of four persons," writes the archdeacon, "who lived upon this food exclusively at a cost of less than two dollars a month. If missionaries would be willing to live on this food what a great saving it would make in missionary expenditure." He also hints that the proposed change of diet would conciliate the good will of the natives, who are vegetarian, either from necessity, or like the Buddhists, on principle; but the same consideration would even more strongly recommend abstinence from alcoholic drinks in the missions of Mohammedan countries. The traveler, Kinglake, who passed several years in Turkish Asia, warns his countrymen that a single undoubted case of nonconformity with the strict temperance laws of the Koran would neutralize the effects of years of moral training. In the eyes of a Mussulman a beer-drinking evangelist is a moral anomaly, almost, if not quite, as preposterous as a fox-hunting parson in the eyes of an orthodox Hindoo.

TEMPERANCE BANQUETS.

The statistics of the beer trade might make it doubtful if temperance in the course of this century has materially progressed in any part of continental Europe, but while the improvement of wages has increased the temptation of the slum-alley saloons, it is equally certain that the upper classes are becoming more abstinent in the use of all intoxicating liquors whatever. The habit of home-brewing beer has been abolished in northern Germany. Thousands of German, Russian and Austrian families of the well-to-do classes do not permit their children to touch a drop of liquor. It is also a suggestive fact that the better hotels of northern Europe have begun to leave it optional with their guests to accept or decline the wine desert, which only twenty years ago was served to all comers, and even on festive occasions non-alcoholic dinners are nothing rare in Rhenish watering places where formerly a bottle of wine was inseparable from the idea of good cheer.

Cincinnati, O.

THE WORLD'S PROBLEM.

DEAR SISTERS:—As we looked over Mrs. Williams' financial statement in THE UNION SIGNAL of August 18, I doubt not, all thought with a sigh of the money that is going by the billion yearly into saloon-keepers hands, to debauch our young men and ruin our country. But sighing will not fill our treasury, nor thinking, if the thinking is not to some definite purpose.

What is the problem before us? Nothing less than wresting the world from Satan and giving it back to God. Under the foul, false, religions, Brahminism, Buddhism, Mohammedanism, the Christian missionary is the first factor in this work, the most important, the only factor one might say, all others so minify before His holy, mighty office.

In the past, many mission fields were so free from the drink curse that missionaries might well be excused, if they did not foresee what the coming decades had in store for them; nor in the early days of missions, nor when some of the elder living missionaries were young, had the temperance reform produced that horror of the evil effects to be expected from the introduction of drink which it now felt by all Christian souls. These courses combined to prevent such outspoken positions against drink in many missions as would be taken now.

At the present moment, both missionaries and the W. C. T. U. are comfronted with a most appalling state of affairs. Individual traders from nearly every country of Christian Europe and also from the United States, have deluged and are continuing to deluge equatorial Africa with drink. England and France have forced drink upon Madagascar by treaty clauses which that government detests but cannot resist. England is using all her governmental power and prestige, building distilleries, and breweries, promoting or failing to promote native officials as they forward or hinder the sale, or almost force the natives of Hindustan, Burmah, Ceylon and the Straits Settlements to take to drink.

American brewers declare that our ambassadors and consuls in South America have helped them to build up a profitable trade there. The sugar planters have lately learned the trick of making a very destructive distilled liquor from the refuse of their sugar mills, and are deluging the countries with cheap rum. Thus two new elements are added to the universal wine drinking of past centuries and all its evil results.

The brewers also disclose that by the help of our ambassadors and consuls, they hope to build up a trade in China as profitable as that in South America. Let us not forget that Senator Blair was prevented from going to China as our minister, at the demand of the brewers, and that the dominant party dared not refuse to be dictated to by them. Let us also remember that our consul at Tien-Tsin in the autumn of 1886, was negotiating with the Viceroy for the introduction of beer into the Chinese navy, under the plea that it would make the men as brave and strong as those of the English and American navies, and that this same consul prevented me from having an interview with the viceroy lest I might intefere with his plan.

The nations of continental Europe are becoming more and more drunken every year. This is in a few short sentences the condition of affairs outside the English speaking peoples.

How does this tide of drink affect mission work? In the minds of the people of many nations, Christianity and drink are so closely connected that Christian and drunkard, are interchangeable terms—especially is this the case in Hindustan. Together with opium it is hated by native patriots and thinkers, as an evil introduced by Christians to destroy their people and give the country over to the destroyers, hence they hate Christianity.

Among the savage tribes of Africa it debases and stultifies to such an extent, that the work of missionaries is greatly hindered: indeed they must keep ahead of the drink if they would do their best work in Africa. The words of an African chief repeated to me on the banks of the Congo by the missionary to whom they were uttered, will ring in my ears till the day of my death. "I have heard about your religion. It is a good religion. But you are too late. Why did not you God men (the African term for missionaries) come before the drink came? The drink has eaten out my people's heads, and they can no longer understand any good thing. The drink has hardened my people's hearts and they no longer desire any good thing. You are too late! Why did you not come before the drink came?"

A solid barrier must be built up against the drink. As I have proved the world over, the native mind in all countries can be roused in regard to this evil. In Japan, China, India, Madagascar, Sierra Leone, Zululand and many others this was very apparent. They only need leaders to take up the work and carry it on vigorously. Leaders they must have for some time to come.

"Why cannot our missionaries do all the temperance work that is needed?" is a question that is often asked me. In the first place our missionaries are not everywhere; then beside the reasons that prevent ministers of the gospel and their wives doing all the temperance work needed in this country is the still more forcible one that missionaries are more overworked as a rule than our ministers. Specialists are needed; women who have learned all that is known upon this subject, who can give their time, their strength, who can go here and there as the call comes.

Already the beginnings have been made in nearly every country. In several the tiny shoot has become a multitude of sturdy sapplings; in some the growth and multiplication is small, in a few, more is the pity, from neglect, scarcely a germ of life seems left. Now if what has been gained is to be kept, somebody must nurse and tend and extend the work. Who shall do it? There can be, from the nature of the case, but one answer: Women sent out by the World's Woman's Christian Temperance Union. This was suggested and adopted by the World's Convention in Boston in November 1891.

Where is the membership of the World's union? More than three-quarters of it in the United States. Then do you not see, dear sisters, that we must send most of the women? The Hawaiian Islands, Australia and South Africa are the only places where money is to be raised in the field for the work. A look at my reports to our various conventions or the final one made at Boston will prove this.

Seven missionaries were asked for, and voted for at Boston. Whom have we now in field. Miss Ackerman has been in Australia some years, but not at our expense. She will probably stay still longer. Miss Palmer has been sent to South Africa, four hundred dollars having been given her for traveling expenses. The ladies of South Africa have promised to support her while there. Lady Henry Somerset, presumably at her own expense, is to send Miss Pash to India. These are all who *have resided* or who intend *to reside* in any of the countries where W. C. T. U. missionaries are needed. The great want now, is not someone, however gifted or devoted the lady may be, to touch a few points where the work is strongest, but someone to live in the country, work and organize everywhere.

My own pioneer work, reconnoissance and organizing is probably completed. The five hundred dollars given me for my last winter's work in South Africa, and of which I returned the unexpended balance ninety-eight dollars the other day, is the last that will be needed for my work. I have no longer health and strength sufficient to endure the hardships that must inevitably accompany a life of constant travel from country to country.

But last winter's work forces me to pass on the call that comes from missionaries in South America, for someone to follow me and help them. Will you not then, dear sisters, in every union have special services, or a special plea made for a collection in the churches? We do not ask you to take money from your treasuries, but to ask the people to give to this grand and urgent missionary work.

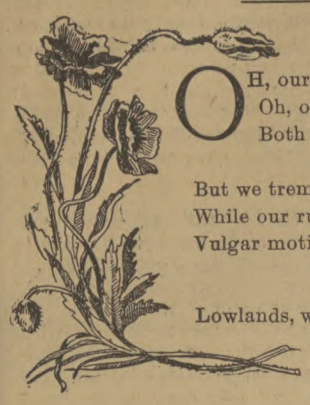
MARY CLEMENT LEAVITT,

Honorary Life President World's W. C. T. U.

Boston, Mass.

COLUMBIA, FREE!

BY HENRY A. DELANO.



OH, ours the happiest zone,
Oh, ours the strongest throne,
Both held by Him alone,
So we trust.
But we tremble and repine,
While our rulers drunk with wine,
Vulgar motive—selfish, find
In the dust.

Lowlands, where your parties go,
Badgering, bantering,
marching slow.
Destination? none who
know
What, to-morrow.
Patriotism forgotten lies,
In a land where honor dies;
Where not even priest is wise—
Oh, the sorrow!

Home, and school, and child, alas,
All forgotten, as they pass
On their way to *sacra mass*,
At Jericho.
Priest, nor Levite pluck aside
Grasses tall where wounded hide—
Ishmael writhes by Hagar's side,
Where they go.

Millions, reeking in the slums,
Poverty, that staggering runs,
(Where the rich man's chariot comes)
Asking alms.
Politicians hiding, where
Mammon or saloon make lair,
Uttering, little do they care—
Oaths or psalms.

Oh, Columbia, nation grand!
Moving toward thy promised land,
What the symbol of thy hand?
Is't golden-rod?
Or the sweet forget-me-not?
Daisy fair of meadow lot?
Hast thou nothing quite forgot?
Maybe, *God*.

Hast forgotten Him of old?
When thy glory was not told
By the revenue and gold
Of the state?
Rouse thee, now, to righteous deed,
Up. and heal the hearts that bleed,
Yea, confess thy loss and need,
For 'tis late.

Late, and morning dawneth, fair,
God hath yet for thee a care.
Cowards only know despair,
Awake, and see!
Better manhood shall combine,
Better sun for thee shall shine,
Woman's ballot, voice, and time,
Columbia free!

DAVID DOUGLAS AND HIS WIFE.

BY MRS. O. W. SCOTT.

Chapter III.

Sometimes one, sometimes the other proved the stronger in argument, but on this, and several similar occasions, Mr. Douglas had felt himself sadly worsted, and was correspondingly uncomfortable. So that night his thoughts ran over the perplexing conditions of society, politics and pure morality, until he was well nigh distracted. At length he effected a compromise with his conscience. He would preach the most radical temperance sermon he could possibly produce! He would show Mr. Sloan that he had no fear of his wealth or influence by taking his position, once and for all, as an uncompromising advocate of total abstinence. While mentally elaborating one of his to be-unanswerable arguments, he fell asleep.

The Chesport *Mercury* duly announced in its "Sunday notices" that Rev. Mr. Douglas would preach a temperance sermon, and after two weeks of intense study and preparation, our friend felt that he deserved a crowded house.

The congregation was large and respectable, nothing more, for the "masses" did not read the Sunday notices. A great many went on a steamboat excursion that day, while the "foreign-born citizens" betook themselves to a grove, with plenty of beer to drink.

The sermon, however, was a masterpiece. Stupendous facts, appalling statistics and heartrending incidents were presented with tremendous force. Past, present and future yielded testimony against the drink curse, until the monstrous evil stood in its naked deformity before God and man. The church was very still during the sermon, and women almost forgot to wave their fans, but no one lost his equanimity.

That an average congregation of susceptible Christians can bear such a presentation with calmness, proves that the highest possibilities of self-control have been attained in this, our day and generation. To be sure there were a few "Amens," and a few tears were shed by some poor women in the back seats, but upon the whole, the Chesportians bore the revelation of their country's sin and shame with the usual placidity, and proffered congratulations, after service, much as they would have done had their pastor given them a dissertation upon the probable location of the Garden of Eden.

The retired brewer looked rather white around the mouth, but even he met the minister with quite a show of courtesy as he made his way down the aisle. A little further along stood Mr. Matthews, a quaint old Englishman. He watched the meeting between minister and millionaire with a twinkle in his eye, and, joining the former, said to him as they left the church together:

"You may send the saloon to 'ell, pastor, but h'it won't stay there till h'it's fastened down with ballots."

Mr. Douglas was very weary, but he patiently reviewed a few arguments, touching "public sentiment" and the like, anxious to enlighten this humble Christian who was so far astray.

"'E did preach me a tag-end to 'is sermon" said Mr. Matthews to his wife after reaching home, "and 'e's a fine preacher, is Brother Douglas, but 'is temperance h'arguments won't stand fire. They'll shrink, they will, like a mess o' greens in 'ot water."

The temperance sermon had been preached, but no results were expected.

Old Fort Disgrace has become a target against which many a pulpit discharges its volleys of ammunition because it "must do something." But the old cartridge boxes hold nothing effective. Only one box—that which holds ballots—is feared by the men who do their fiendish work behind the walls!

The temperance sermon had been preached, and Mr. Douglas, with a sense of relief, had laid his notes away, and turned to his Fourth-of-July sermon which must fitly portray the greatness and glory of our native land.

Imagine, then, his surprise, and that of the people, when, on the next Wednesday evening, near the close of prayer-meeting, a man rose in the back part of the vestry and with tears confessed his sins, told how he had been awakened under that sermon, and asked the prayers of Christians.

"It's John Terry!" "He's more than half drunk!" "Poor fellow, he don't know what he's saying!" were the whispered words that greeted this pitiful appeal. But the minister had seen such cases before, and after the curious, chattering portion of the audience had been dismissed, a few believing ones gathered around this penitent prodigal and saw him saved.

Mr Douglas was wonderfully moved and encouraged by this unexpected conversion.

"We must work for souls, brethren," said he in a meeting of the officers of his church, a little later. "I have always believed that every season might be a harvest time if Christians were only alive to the possibilities. If you will pledge your help, I'll take no vacation and we will devote ourselves to earnest work."

There was no immediate response to this fervid appeal. After a whispered consultation, however, Mr. Pettigrew who was usually mouthpiece for the rest, said:

"You haven't forgotten that this is election year, have you? We're going to have excitement enough in politics, and seems to me it wouldn't be of much use to attempt extra church work. You can't hold people to anything till after election."

Near Mr. Pettegrew sat Rev. Simeon Snow, an elderly minister whose days of active service were over. He lived in Chesport, and was proving a mixed blessing to the pastors. After shaking his head solemnly, he added his protest, "*I* never attempted to hold extra meetings while the public mind was distracted by political questions."

"My thought was to move only as we had proof of God's leading," replied Mr. Douglas. "Others are feeling interested, and Mr. Terry's young daughter has already promised to join her father in seeking Christ."

"Let any come who will, of course, but I should advise no special effort till after election," said Mr. Snow with an air of finality. "Chesport 'll be a hot place for a few months now," said Mr. Pettigrew, continuing the subject as he walked homeward with the minister. "The parties are so evenly balanced that we have to manage things about right in order to swing the election. Of course, all our manufacturers are Republicans—good protectionists I'm thankful to say—and we calculate our employés shall vote right. But lots of these foreigners are Democrats, and then there's a handful of Prohibitionists that are bound to make trouble if they can. You know a few cranks can hire a speaker and set a flag fluttering, and that's enough to stir up a few other fanatics who don't know what they want, anyway. There's Matthews, and Blake, and Mrs. Reed and a few other sisters in our church;" here Mr. Pettigrew was obliged to pause and laugh.

"My soul! you'd think they could save the nation to hear them talk. I hope you understand that we don't care a straw for them, but they're *aggravating*. My policy is to work hard and keep still. Then when it's all over I don't have anybody's pardon to ask."

"I see," said the minister, as Mr. Pettigrew paused at the parsonage gate.

"There's one thing more, Brother Douglas, you mustn't feel too elated over John Terry. He thinks he's converted, and I hope he is, but he won't stand a great while. You can't expect it. He's one of those wideawake chaps, John is, when he's sober; but he's thrown with men that 'll try to pull him back, and every time he goes and comes from the mill he'll have to smell the stuff, and by and by it will be too much for him and down he goes! Oh, yes, I've seen such cases many a time . Good night."

Mr. Pettigrew lived "next door," and between the two families a pleasant friendship had already been established. He was a genial, generous man, and quite a leader in church matters, while his wife was equally interested in social and benevolent enterprises.

Hugh Douglas and Harry Pettigrew agreed in football and other games. Marion had found in Harry's sister Alice, a boon companion, while Ted and Dorothy played every pleasant day with Willie in the orchard back of the Pettigrew mansion.

Naturally, the minister felt the influence of his neighbor's words. Standing alone in the piazza with bared head he looked up at the stars which seemed so near that peerless June night, conscious that the enthusiasm and hope which had filled his heart when he went to the "board meeting," had vanished. Political issues were pending. The old party must be again vindicated. Soul-saving and politics were totally different, but why need they be? He remembered the old days when he prayed for Lincoln's election. and shouted and sang hallelujahs when it was confirmed. But hosannas must languish this year, for in all the pending issues, not one appealed to his higher nature.

And then, there was poor Terry! Sure to go down again, was he? And must men struggling for freedom be forever tempted? Would the time never come when strong wills and strong laws would give protection to such weakness? The cool evening breeze brought a faint rose perfume from unseen blossoms, as if "Araby the blest" were within each, and the stars shining in heights of solemn silence held a hint of eternal forces just out of sight; but Nature brought no answer to these tormenting questionings. And somehow, God does not seem disposed to send special revelations to men who will not live up to the dictates of their common sense!

With vacation days Archie came home from college bringing an atmosphere of jollity which was most reviving. But, the necessity of earning something being upon him, he was soon equipped with a canvassers' outfit, and sent forth to sound the praises of the candidate of his father's party. Then his light-heartedness vanished. Poor fellow! He was only one of the large army of unhappy youths of both sexes, who issue from schools and colleges every year and betake themselves more and more reluctantly, to the burned over "Canvasser's Territory."

"There, mother, it doesn't seem as if I could touch that book again!" said he one morning, looking at his "outfit" despairingly. "I'd rather pick huckleberries at five cents a quart."

"Where are your huckleberries, Archie?" she asked, with a sympathetic smile. "I'm sorry you have to canvass, but until somebody invents a summer vacation business, I don't know what can be done."

"But I'd rather shovel coal, or measure molasses, or sell peanuts!' quoth Archie.

"Pshaw!" interposed his father. "Just put a bold face on it and you'll have no trouble. Think of the advantages you have this summer! Here you are at home. where people will soon know you for your father's son." Archie only groaned. "The book is cheap, and one that every Republican ought to have, and if you push right along you'll find there's money in the business."

"But father," and Archie settled upon both elbows in a dispirited fashion. "These men get all they want in the newspapers. A man told me yesterday that he didn't care anything about the candidates, nor whether he was born in a log hut or a house with a French roof. All he wanted to know was if there was money enough to carry Connecticut! Another leading, citizen, said he didn't want the book, but could I tell him anything about the money barrel! The old Romans did better than this, for they wanted *men* for leaders, and barrels were looked upon with suspicion. And I declare, father, I don't believe much of this talk about tariff and protection, anyway, so I suppose I'm not quite sympathetic enough to suit those that want to talk politics. Lots of the fellows in college are studying and discussing these questions, and they think the United States is big enough and smart enough to go in for free trade on most lines. We think it's about time to overhaul the old parties, too, for they're awfully corrupt, everybody knows. I believe I'll vote for your candidate, mother, when I'm twenty one, and be a ranting, roaring Prohibitionist!" And Archie, in a mood which, would have found relief in tears if he had been a little boy, burst into a loud, but not altogether joyous laugh.

His mother's eyes were moist and shining as she said: "You couldn't please me better than to do that very thing. My candidate is a man who believes in the 'home protection' which protects the *home* first and always."

"There! there! you've taken hold of a big subject," said the minister, "too big for women and boys to handle. Meanwhile, Archie isn't selling any books, Brace up! Brace up! perhaps you'll sell a dozen to-day, and that means a dollar and eighty cents clear gain."

Archie had "soldier stuff" in his undeveloped young manhood or he could never have held on to this business which his soul abhorred, as he did during the months of July and August.

No tramp slinking around a house in search of a back door unguarded by a dog, was ever treated with more contempt than was our canvasser at the front door of many a pretentious home, when, in answer to his modest ring, the lady of the house would inform him in frigid tones that she wanted nothing, absolutely *nothing* of him or his wares. The relation of the public to the tramp and the canvasser is one of vital interest, which will probably be discussed sometime when scientists get through with bacteria.

As for Mr. Douglas, he continued to ponder. That he had a son who was forming opinions for himself he now fully admitted, and the fact that these opinions differed from his own did not arouse him as he felt it ought.

"The young rebel!" he would say to himself, "he's as notional as his mother is!" and then smile, with an inner consciousness of satisfaction that this son of many prayers was not among the "young Republicans," whose headquarters, fitted up with billiard tables and other luxuries, was already the source of much uneasiness in many a Chesport home.

Still, like a good "party man" he read his "party papers" and repeated: "Simon says: Thumbs up," or "Simon says: Thumbs down," as the leaders directed.

Unfortunately for his peace of mind, however, his wife received papers "ever and anon," which she had a habit of reading to him in leisure moments, or leaving where he could hardly avoid giving them a cursory glance. They contained some very unpleasant things, and Mr. Douglas was too good a logician to say, "They're lies, nothing but lies!" for he knew that to print lies on a scale so stupendous would ruin any newspaper in Christendom. He simply rubbed his forehead and *waited*, until something happened which was worth waiting for.

(*To be continued.*)

The Union Signal
AND WORLD'S WHITE RIBBON.

ORGAN OF THE WORLD'S AND NATIONAL WOMAN'S CHRISTIAN TEMPERANCE UNION.

FRANCES E. WILLARD, LADY HENRY SOMERSET, MARY ALLEN WEST, } EDITORS.
MARGARET A. SUDDUTH, MRS. HARRIET B. KELLS, } OFFICE EDITORS.

Published by the Woman's Temperance Publishing Association.
MRS. F. H. RASTALL, *Business Manager.*

BOARD OF DIRECTORS.

MRS. MATILDA B. CARSE, *President.*
MRS. L. A. HAGANS, *Treasurer.* MARY ALLEN WEST, *Secretary.*
MISS FRANCES E. WILLARD, Evanston, Ill.
MRS. L. H. PLUMB, Streator, Ill.
MISS ESTHER PUGH, The Temple, Chicago, Ill.
MRS. IRA LEWIS, Kansas City, Mo.
MRS. LOUISE S. ROUNDS, The Temple, Chicago, Ill.
MRS. L. M. N. STEVENS, Stroudwater, Me.
MRS. A. H. CHRISTENSEN, Beaufort, S. C.
MRS. L. D. CARHART, Marion, Iowa.

The Temple, Cor. Monroe and La Salle Streets, Chicago, Ill.

DEPT. BOOKS AND LEAFLETS.—ALICE M. GUERNSEY, *Editor.*

OFFICERS OF THE NATIONAL W. C. T. U.

President.—MISS FRANCES E. WILLARD, Evanston, Ill.
Corresponding Secretary.—MRS. CAROLINE B. BUELL, Office: The Temple, Chicago, Ill.
Recording Secretary.—MRS. MARY A. WOODBRIDGE, Ravenna, Ohio.
Assistant Recording Secretary.—MRS. L. M. N. STEVENS, Portland, Me.
Treasurer.—MISS ESTHER PUGH, Office: The Temple, Chicago, Ill.

Entered at the Post-office, Chicago, Ill., as second-class matter.

The Lord gave the word; the women that publish the tidings are a great host.—Ps. 68:11.

THE W. C. T. U. VANGUARD.

When the history of the reforms and religious movements of our times is written up a century hence, or when with clear vision we see as we are seen, the magnitude and the purely inspirational character of the crusade will be shown, as looking at it now from a near and closely involved relation we cannot apprehend. If the thousands of incidents and personal experiences could be given now no volume of romance could be so fascinating.

Yet to-day our task is difficult. Once we stood at the entrance of a mine beside a mountain of debris, looking among the many colored ores and minerals for "specimens" of value. Some one said "Oh, that pile has been culled over and over for the last fifteen years." We saw then that our quest would be fruitless. We are much in the same state now. These events have been set in order many times leaving nothing new to say. But the Israelite of old was to talk of Jehovah's dealings with his people, sitting in his house, walking by the way, lying down and rising up. Thus, should we at least once in the year recount the Lord's wonderful ways in his breathing upon his handmaidens to set them forth to redeem the temple of the Holy Ghost from the destroyer. We can only turn the kaleidoscope again, hoping for some new combination with which to arrest thought.

Nineteen years ago, to the best women, socially, intellectually and religiously, of Hillsboro and Washington Court House, Ohio, the call to arms against the liquor traffic was suddenly sounded. The equipment was not of this world, the munitions were from the Divine armory. Obedient to the call, but all undrilled and untrained they went forth, literally not knowing whither they went, to be followed in most rapid succession by like women of hundreds of towns and villages. The Great Commander issued His orders, and it did not occur to one even to think, "I pray thee have me excused," in this most novel campaign. Suddenly processions of women, who in this knew no leader but the Holy Spirit, were seen in the streets of these towns. The power which sent quiet, modest women forth from their homes, to pray on street corners and in saloons is impossible of description, and more difficult of understanding to those who were not participants. It must be accepted that nothing short of divine inspiration and commission could accomplish it. Nothing could be farther removed from fanaticism. Nothing more easy, since all thought and sense were closed to everything but the presence of God Himself, and all surroundings were forgotten. The very atmosphere was so changed that our enemies themselves being judges, acknowledged it. The air was surcharged with a divine, irrisistible presence, so marked, so pervasive, that the most ungodly knew a power now which they had never been willing to admit. Saloon-keepers awaited the coming of "them women" with pallid cheeks and trembling knees; the force accompanying these could not be bribed nor browbeaten nor bought.

The drink traffic had assumed such tremendous proportions, its respectability had been so enhanced by the government partnership in the revenue tax, the habit was increasing so rapidly, especially in the years immediately subsequent to the war, that God took a signal means to call a halt before the world. The prayer challenge had just been thrown down by freethinkers and infidels, and He would vindicate Himself by unfranchised women, those ignorant, too, of the great forces at command of this oligarchy, unaware that the saloon was not the objective point, that behind it was the wholesale dealer and the manufacturer, behind them the protection of law, and above all, that strongest passion, avarice, and all these firmly bound together by party politics. Perhaps we expected immediate answer to these agonizing prayers; we possibly looked for an immediate miracle to be wrought, banishing for ever all intoxicants. But the divine plans are wider and deeper than any of our puny thoughts, our prayers may be only the machinery for His warp and woof. The bands called in this marvelous way for street work were comparatively few, but almost spontaneously and "without observation" the hosts rallied; women came together in village and city with "Here am I, Lord, send me," these bands crystallized into state organizations, the states naturally flowed into a national, yet with little idea as to what might be accomplished or how the great end could be reached.

The very call to work itself indicated as our first line, Evangelistic work, the gospel temperance meeting and its beneficent results, and this has now branched out into many avenues. The preventive lines most naturally suggested to women pre-empting the children in secular and Sabbath schools, in learning the law of God in the written word and in the nerve and fiber of their own being. The Briareus armed forces of the press were mortgaged and now millions of leaves for the healing of the nations are sown beside all waters.

As we found that law must be the foundation upon which a pure republic could stand, so its powers have been evoked. We have learned that no palliatives avail, that right and wrong, thou shalt and shalt not, are the two paths from the beginning, as in great moral wrong there can be no ground of legal right, campaign after campaign has been fought for the entire prohibition of the traffic. There have been eighteen state campaigns for constitutional prohibition of which seven have been *acknowledged* successful. But in all these discussions, the agitation, the education has been past all computation. Thirty-four states have passed scientific temperance instruction laws, there have been hundreds of minor triumphs in legislatures, thousands in town councils and although there have been many defeats, yet these victories give us hope and faith and courage.

Seeing these things are so, what manner of women ought we to be in all holy conversation and godliness?

FOSSILS AND FANATICS ON TOTAL ABSTINENCE.

In all intelligent circles in America, total abstinence is now a closed issue. No one who values his reputation for a knowledge of the latest results of science, defends moderate drinking. This attitude of cultured sentiment has been brought about by four causes:

1. The progress of science as represented by the latest and most approved text books of physiology and hygiene. These are now all keyed up to the level of total abstinence. Our foremost publishing houses, such as the Appleton's, A. S. Barnes & Co., Ivison, Blakeman & Co., and the great syndicate of the American Book Company are all now issuing tens of thousands of school books, teaching in the name of science the impolicy and peril of moderate drinking. The tendency of the use of a little intoxicating liquor is notoriously to produce a diseased appetite for more. Alcohol is Satan's fishhook, with a barb which easily goes in and not easily out.

2. The life assurance societies affirm that a man in middle life has a third better chance of long life as a total abstainer than a moderate driker. Many such societies divide their clients into two classes, viz., total abstainers and moderate drinkers, and find that a premium of from ten to twenty-three per cent must be paid to the total abstainers as compared with the moderate drinkers, so much less is the mortality among the former than among the latter.

3. The progress of scientific temperance instruction in the public schools. Thirty-six states of the American Union with all our territories, military and naval schools and the District of Columbia are now under laws making scientific temperance instruction in the public schools mandatory. This extraordinary result has been brought about chiefly by the labors of Mrs. Mary H. Hunt, National and World's superintendent of the department of scientific temperance instruction in the Woman's Christian Temperance Union, with the vigorous coöperation of that almost omnipresent and exceedingly aggressive reformatory body. A majority of the votes of the next generation in the American republic are now in schools which distinctly teach total abstinence.

4. Most of the great Protestant denominations exclude rumsellers from church membership. The Methodist church declares that the liquor traffic can never be legalized without sin. It is of course flat self-contradiction and moral dishonor for the church with one hand to exclude rumsellers from membership, and with the other hand to vote to legalize the business of rumsellers.

It is only fair to claim that the parlor, pulpit and politics should rise to the temperance level of approved scientific text books and of the life assurance societies and of the common schools.

In this general position of really enlightened American sentiment on the temperance reform the opinions of certain fossils in support of tippling are benighted and belated to a pitiable degree.

In the following astonishing passage from a leading article in the *London Times* of August 2, 1892, the "Thunderer" for the thousandth time shows himself to be a blunderer:

"It has never been conclusively shown upon scientific grounds that the practice of moderate drinking is attended by injurious physical consequencs, while the personal experience of the overwhelming majority of civilized mankind convinces them that it does not prejudice their moral nature."

Club life in its fashionable quarters in our great cities often has a most mischievous effect by its defense of moderate drinking. Any club that keeps an open bar drops below the commercial level of the life assurance societies, and the scientific educational level of the common schools.

It is to be feared that some club men who are not total abstainers, but who are church members of a poor sort hold clubs over the heads of certain city preachers who, without such intimidation, would oftener speak out against the licensing of the liquor traffic and for total abstinence.

It should be always remembered that the licensing of the gilded high-priced saloon is now very nearly equivalent in practical effect to the licensing of its two notorious allies, the gambling hell and the brothel. These three constitute a trinity of infamy in our great towns under the system of high license.

The sums which the liquor seller pays to the state for license he knows how to fleece from the community. License in every form is a system by which you rob Peter to pay Paul and do not pay Paul. It is a scheme by which you save at the spigot and waste at the barrel head. It has been carefully estimated that for every dollar received by the state in license fees there is at least a waste of twenty dollars by the direct effect of the license which the dollar covers. Herrick Johnson, of Chicago, deserves to be remembered a thousand years for a single epigram: "Low license asks for your son: High license for your daughter also."

In the present attitude of enlightened public sentiment pulpit apologies for the saloon are to the last degree amazing and morally revolting. The Bishop of Chester, England, however, in the London *Times* of August 2d, exhibits the deficiency of his scientific, political and moral equipment by saying. "The large majority of thoughtful men allow that the moderate use of intoxicating liquors has much to say for itself and that in any case the deep-rooted habits of the nation are to be modified rather than set at defiance." He deliberately proposes a superficial scheme of state saloons in place of the existing British public house system. He would have such supervision exercised over these establishments as would "bring temperance drinks well to the front" and secure alcoholic liquors from adulteration. He is so sanguine as to suppose that the drink shop, the gin palace and the bar would be utterly abolished by the execution of his plan.

Pulpit apologies for prostitution deserve the utmost conspicuity of infamy. They astound civilization. They are an omen of impending paganism. Such apologies have been made recently by the Rev. Dr. Rainsford, of New York City. It is not amazing that he who apologizes for prostitution should apologize also for the liquor traffic and propose a system of church saloons. Dr. Parkhurst has been attacking social vice and proving the complicity of the New York City government with crime. He is one spark from Pentecost. But Dr. Rainsford's apology for the liquor traffic and prostitution we do not hesitate to characterize as a spark from the pit. He is at present, but one would think that he cannot long remain, rector of St. George's Protestant Episcopal Church. His opinions and prejudices in regard to the liquor traffic and social vice he seems to have derived from the low bred forms of the worst factions of aristocratic fashion and club-life. This preacher, as represented by the following extract from a communication of his in the New York *Sun* of May 24, 1892, appears to us not to have risen much above the levels of preachers to that execrable, although kingly, representative of what the modern world of average culture regard as, of course, outgrown barbarism:

"I will say this much, that if I could close every saloon in this city to-day by raising my finger, I would not raise my finger. My reason is perfectly clear and definite. I believe, and every other observing and thinking man must believe, that in a great and crowded city like this, drinking is a necessary evil. It must be accepted as one of the conditions of a densely packed population, drawn from every quarter of the globe, in the present age. In devising means to remedy the great evils of intemperance, it must be remembered that this condition exists. Closing saloons will not stop drinking. It will simply drive it to cover. If I were to close every saloon to-day, to-morrow they would all be open again, but hidden away in tenement houses, where they would do vastly more harm. You

cannot suppress rum selling and rum-drinking in this age and in this city. You must attack the evil in another way. I hold the same opinion about these disorderly houses which have been talked of so much lately. *Prostitution is another necessary condition of life in such a city as this.* If I had the power I would not close up all such houses, for I would only drive vice into the very homes of this town. Six hundred thousand of the inhabitants of New York are more closely packed together than any similar population in any other spot on the globe. Methods which may be effective elsewhere will not be effective here.

"What we must do to combat intemperance is to provide public resorts which are not tainted with vice and corruption. If people must drink, we can provide them respectable places to drink in. We can open saloons where beer and light wines may be had by those who want them, and where the surroundings will be clean, cheerful and moral. There may be billiard tables and bowling alleys, and tables where people may sit and chat while they drink their beer. There may also be a supply of newspapers and periodicals. Such a saloon as this would offer attractions which would enable it to compete effectively with vicious resorts. It is not possible to suppress saloons, but it is possible to elevate them to a plane which they have never before occupied.

"I would have no whisky or other powerful intoxicants in these saloons. Beer and light wines will satisfy all but drunkards. Now, the man who wants a glass of beer must go to a low resort where fiery liquids are the chief stock in trade, and the temptation is always from lighter to stronger. Besides beer and light wines I would have coffee and chocolate. The tendency of the place would be temperate, while at the same time those who insisted on light stimulants would not be driven to low resorts.

"Then I would have these saloons open on Sunday during proper hours for the accommodation of those who are in the habit of having beer or wine every day, and who now have to encourage law-breaking by entering side doors into dark and ill-smelling places for their Sunday beverage. I would have these places law-abiding. I would have them close strictly at the expiration of legal hours."

We place on record as a curiosity of infamy, these benighted, belated and monstrous opinions, which have been received by the best parts of the press of the country with spiritual horror, and by the vilest elements in our crowded municipalities with acclamation.

AN UNTRIED FIELD.

Miss Margaret W. Leitch, a young missionary of seven years' experience in Ceylon, a native of Vermont, but of Scotch ancestry, has just been with us, and we have learned much about that attractive field. There is probably not a country in the world less understood by Americans than Ceylon. We have been singing for generations that it is a part of the world,

"Where every prospect pleases
And only man is vile."

Our average opinion concerning it is a striking illustration of the power of the human mind to retain a wrong impression. The facts are that Ceylon is a most beautiful and favorite island as to its humanity no less than its climate and vegetation. The people are gentle, cleanly, well-mannered, and full of traits to be admired. Missionaries work among them with excellent successes. Although thirty-five missionary societies are now laboring in China, there are but 16,500 children in their schools, while in Ceylon with but five missionary societies there are over 40,000 children in the schools.

The Island is but a few hours' ride by steamer from India and all the advantages of that great country, for which British rule has done so much of good as well as evil, are shared by the crown colony of Ceylon, which has railroads, fine post roads, and all the conveniences of modern civilization. Medical missionary colleges for men and women are to be established in Ceylon, and the natives warmly welcome help in this direction; the most intelligent families are even willing that their girls should become physicians, which shows what a wonderful overturning of sentiment has been achieved. The greatness of this change can be better appreciated when it is known that the missionaries were met on their first suggestion of teaching the girls to read by such remarks as these from leading men: "You see that horse by the wayside? Now if you won't think of teaching a horse to read, which is an intelligent animal, why should you propose to teach our girls, who have no minds whatever? I tell you they cannot learn to read. You will waste your time. You might as well try to teach your alphabet to our cows."

These remarks are more inane when one remembers that the men making them were wont to be doctored by medicine men, who, if a bone were broken, hung a charm over it and had an offering made to the gods in the temple, not having learned in thousands of years to set a broken limb. Perhaps no fact proves the lack of mental motion in the men of the East better than this other fact, that there doctors give as medicine prescriptions containing sixty different kinds of material, saying: "We give all the kinds we know so that if one does not work another will." If a patient shows great weakness they administer the powdered tooth of a horse, for "the horse is the strongest animal we know, and the tooth is the strongest part of the horse."

We adduce these facts to furnish a background for the splendid outlook of women at present in Ceylon. Now, we greatly desire to send a missionary there and Miss Leitch assures us that if we can furnish one who is equal to the occasion, and, she said significantly, "We do not want the lame of your flock," such a young woman would be furnished a home whenever she needed it in the headquarters of the medical mission for women, one of the three institutions for which Miss Leitch, her sister and brother have raised $300,000 in cash and pledges in the last five years.

One of the best means of support for such a missionary would be to have illustrations of American scenery, buildings, customs, distinguished personages, etc., which she could throw on a screen by means of the stereopticon and to exhibit to an audience for a small sum. Lecturing one evening on the subject of America, she could the next day have an afternoon temperance meeting and the next evening would be likely to draw a good audience to a temperance lecture and would secure a fair collection.

Now we propose this plan to young women who are seeking to enter the ranks of philanthropy. There is no lack of them ready and glad to go. They have the ability to make a success. Their hearts are devoted to the cause of Christ and gospel temperance, but we have not the money to pay their expenses to these countries.

We hope that some one who reads these lines will send us word that he or she is willing to furnish the needful amount to exploit these young Christian workers to countries that need them, for, as Miss Leitch wisely says, the missionaries are now so burdened that they cannot sustain the work of temperance as they ought to do and as they desire to do. They are like a horse with a heavy load going down hill, the load pushing with all there is in it at every step, for they are tasked to the utmost of their power by the societies that send them out and though they may do some teaching in the schools that will help on the good cause of temperance, physiology and hygiene, we cannot expect systematic and concerted action unless we send out our specialists to quicken the enthusiasm of the missionaries and to aid and abet their efforts.

The World's W. C. T. U. is rapidly becoming an assured fact stretching its telegraph lines wherever civilization has preceded it. We wish to multiply its benign forces under all skies and we do not believe that so small an amount of money could be used anywhere to bless the race more signally than by paying the expenses of capable young women who shall go out under our banner to fight opium and alcohol in the oriental countries.

WONDERFUL are the orderings of heaven. When God would lead out His people He chooses a pathway that no human power would have dreamed of indicating. It is always after the punishment of plagues has long been tried, and after His people have patiently endured hardness, as good soldiers in the houses of their taskmasters. Then He chooses their leaders, sounds His trumpet call sifts out the hearts of men before His judgment seat, sends the pilgrims on their way under cover of great darkness, and commands them to march onward through the sea which opens before them at His word, and closes behind them, swallowing up their enemies in a divine deliverance for the hosts of God, and vengeance on the hosts of sin. This miracle is repeated in every age according to the supreme crisis of the time, and men are fond of saying: "It is the world spirit, it is the modern movement, it is the new conscience, it is the scientific method"; but over, under, and within all these it is God, and God alone, hidden in manifold disguises, but following the old plan of leading out of Egypt by way of the wilderness into the promised land. The temperance reform is no exception to this rule. Indeed, how could it be since it is the greatest movement that the world knows in these later ages, and supremely demands for its success the supreme method of God? It is a movement not only for the protection of the home from the curse of voluntary insanity—otherwise called drunkenness—on the part of those who are its sworn protectors, and from the Satanic greed that gorges itself on victims the most helpless and the most innocent; but it is God's way of leading out one-half the race into their wide and heavenly heritage, which is to make not an individual home alone, but to make of humanity and all the world a larger home for all who dwell therein, not for their own sake only, but for the sacred sake of humanity as a whole. The group that is of all others fittest to survive is the one that includes father, mother and child, and whatever reformer fails to take note of these figures and to put them in their immemorial place as keystone of the arch he is building has simply squinted at his work and proved himself incapable of giving to it an all-rounded symmetry and scope.

The good tidings comes from across the waters that an accomplished young woman, a graduate of Girton College, has been chosen by the British women to go as white-ribbon missionary to India. She will be accompanied by a young woman helper and will remain in that country organizing our societies and developing our methods. The World's Union greatly desires to send a representative to China, another to Ceylon, and another to Egypt, but has not had the money to do this. If the collections made on World's W. C. T. U. Day, September 22, authorize this expansion of the work it will promptly be done.

***

It is earnestly desired by Mrs. Mary Clement Leavitt that there should be no misunderstanding as to the use to be made of the collections received from the local unions on the World's W. C. T. U. Day. Such collections are to be sent to Mrs. Ella F. M. Williams, 26 Chomedy street, Montreal, Canada, treasurer of the World's W. C. T. U., to be employed in carrying on the work, strengthening our societies in foreign countries, and multiplying their number; also for the office expenses of the society. It is earnestly hoped that a fund will be created as a memorial of our appreciation of the pioneer work done by Mrs. Leavitt, and that such an enterprise will be inaugurated by the National convention in Denver, October 28. September 22 has been specifically set apart for the purposes herein indicated.

***

The only two round-the world missionaries who have gone out together, in Apostolic fashion, are Mrs. Elizabeth Wheeler Andrew, and Dr. Kate Bushnell. Two years ago this month, they left their homes in Evanston and the work and workers endeared to them in their native land, and turned their faces eastward, not knowing by what path the Lord would lead them. After six months of constant meetings in Great Britain, they sailed for South America where they labored for another six months. India was the next field and here their efforts were chiefly for the promotion of social purity among the women of the military stations. Particulars of this wonderful work will be given later. They are now in Australia, where they have received a warm welcome, as testified by the following letter: "When we saw from THE UNION SIGNAL twenty months ago that Mrs. E. W. Andrew, and Dr. Kate Bushnell had started on a tour round the world, as World's evangelists, we never expected to be so honored in our small corner. Their addresses have taken hold of us, they seemed just suited to our needs. Mrs. Andrew is such a lovable, earnest woman, that to be with her for a short time, means to want to be more in earnest ourselves, while Dr. Bushnell has a face which is a revelation of 'the life hid with Christ in God.' Her subject, social purity, is so cleverly handled, and is placed on such a firm basis of Bible truths that we feel God has indeed called her to the work, and has given her the wisdom needed for treating successfully such a delicate and intricate question."

***

Readers of THE UNION SIGNAL will be glad to know that there is a stirring up in the Valley of Dry Bones away over in the eastern part of Europe of an imperturbable and unmistakable character. Mrs. E. T. Maltbie, a returned missionary of high standing, vouches for the young Bulgarian woman by name Mareeka Nedelkova, who is at present studying in Geneva, Switzerland, for the express purpose of going back to her native country, and founding a journal for Bulgarian women. This young woman writes: "As a nation, we in Bulgaria have recently been made independent, but we lack many things, commencing with the need of a stable government, good educational institutions, and a pervading Christian spirit. We have been called Christians for more than a thousand years, but to-day only the form exists in a dying state, which does not content even the mass of the people. Since our emancipation we are in direct communication with Europe. That civilization with all its new ideas and vices is introducing itself among us. Everything that comes from there is received without much criticism or reserve. It is true that we are having missionaries for a long time, but they are few proportionately, and besides they are not understood. At one time there even existed the grotesque idea that Christianity was a political propoganda supported by England. It seems hard for most people to understand how other people can do anything to help the world along without having a personal interest in the outcome. It is my belief that giving a Christian education to the women of the country, means in the long run to educate that country itself. So I have thought it would be the best plan by which I can help, to give my sisters a journal to be published and sent to their homes, to be read by them and to enlighten their outlook and ideas."

ON DUTY

World's Superintendents.

WORK AMONG CHILDREN.

To all the Little Men and Women:

For fifteen years my thoughts have been devoted to you. How to make life best and happiest for "the little soldiers newly mustered in" has been my study. It is my work to try to form in every village, town and city of the world, beautiful groups of boys and girls—Miss Willard calls them "Ring-round-roses." They take hold of hands and say, all of them speaking like one voice: "We will not drink the drinks that make men drunk; we will not smoke or chew; we will not use bad language." Then each boy or girl tries to get one more to come and join the circle, so as to make it larger and to make life more healthy and happy for each one. Because if they do not begin to do these evil things when they are little, they will be pretty sure not to do them when they are big.

We call these happy groups of boys and girls our Loyal Temperance Legions. Each has its flag, and this is what we like to have printed on every banner, "*Tremble. King Alcohol; we shall grow up.*" In America we call our flag the "stars and stripes"; in England, it is the Union Jack, and so on in each country. The children love their own country's flag best of all the flags that fly, and so they ought. But we print our motto on each one, so that the boys and girls shall early know and feel that to leave strong drink alone, and every unclean, impure thing, is to help wash from the flag the stains that are now upon it in every land and to make it bright and pure and great.

We are working now for the World's Fair, to be held in Chicago next year. I ask each boy and girl to send me a card with these words:

Pledge.

Trusting in God's help, I solemnly promise to abstain from the use of alcoholic drinks, including wine, beer and cider; from the use of tobacco in any form, and from profanity.

These cards have on them the national colors of the different countries, and they are to be strung like beads in a great necklace which we hope will be more than a mile long, and festooned in pretty shapes and patterns at our exhibit at the headquarters of the World's W. C. T. U., beside the World's Petition, which is going to be used to paper the whole place, and to festoon it with our cards for trimming. Your fathers and mothers can tell you about the wonderful World's Petition, which we think will be ten miles long, and has already been signed in forty different languages, and is to be carried around the world by a commission of white-ribbon women, asking, as the petition asks, the different governments of the world to make laws against the sale of alcoholic drink and opium.

Any boys or girls who would like to do so may send us, with the pledge they sign, ten cents, with which we are going to buy a beautiful fountain, the work of the famous sculptor, Miss Anne Whitney, of Boston. This statue represents a lovely child, who playfully draws a white lily over his head, and out of the lily comes the spray through which his lovely figure is seen. This fountain is to be placed in the center of the W. C. T. U. Temple of which you have heard—the most magnificent building in Chicago, the home of the white-ribbon men, women and children of the world. The fountain is the gift of the children, no one contributing more than ten cents. Would you not like to feel that you had one silver share in all that the fountain and the Temple mean as the world's great object lesson, teaching and pointing all men towards a pure, clean life?

We are doing a great many other things, but I send this message because the World's Fair is coming now so soon, and a great many of you will be present.

Let me earnestly ask you to see if you can organize a group of Loyal Temperance Legion children. Send for "Questions Answered" to the W. C. T. U. Temple; it is a little book that tells just how to begin. Write me about it when you have done so, or write to our editor, Miss Alice Guernsey, who publishes in *The Young Crusader* everything about our work, besides stories, pictures, poems, puzzles; all for the purpose of helping children to be healthy, happy and good.

Believe me, with true, sisterly love, yours for little heads and hands that shall never know of drink; mouths that shall be always clean from oaths and from tobacco, and sweet, true voices that shall sing the songs of God and Home and Every Land.

Anna A. Gordon.

World's Supt. of Work Among Children.

PRISON, JAIL, POLICE AND ALMSHOUSE WORK.

For years I have carried in my Bible Plackhurst's beautiful picture of "Christ and his mother." The expression on Christ's face as he looks down into his mother's eyes has seemed to say to me, "Yes, dear, I know it all—your mother heart, with its awful capacity for suffering, your love and longing, and I charge you to remember always that fatherhood and motherhood meet in the great heart of the All-Father and that you will *never* be alone in your joy or sorrow."

In these months of watchful care and nursing I have been drawn nearer to the world's suffering than ever before, and in the midst of the great thankfulness for the privilege of this blessed ministry my heart has gone out to the unnumbered mothers, whose sons are removed from them, and who have not my comfort and hope.

In our "Inasmuch" Department and the efforts put forth in our various lines of preventive and rescue work, we do well to remember that we are not only working for them but for a great army of sufferers, back of the classes we meet in police and prison circles, the innocent ones, who suffer with and for the guilty. It should quicken our steps and strengthen our hands as we realize the double service to which we are called, and as "no one lives to himself," every life which is lifted up may mean the uplifting of many others.

I should like to send my thanks to all who have so kindly coöperated with me, and ask from them a careful statement of what has been done, of the plans made and advance along any of our lines, in short, anything which you would like to have appear in our report to the World's Convention. This should reach me early in '93, that no land may be unrepresented and that I may not be hurried or anxious over it. Let me hear from every country where we have at least *one* W. C. T. U. worker.

Our department moves slowly, because of a prejudice against woman's work in these lines in most countries, but, dear sisters, God can use you to awaken interest in the hearts of others, which will lead to inquiry and investigation, and while you are praying, He will answer by exposing injustice and oppression, and bringing to light the terrible neglect and abuse which has so long existed. Some of my most interesting correspondence has come through missionaries or English residents, who have been moved by the pleadings of some one who could not be known in the work herself. If this message comes under the eye of friends thus working, will they kindly write again, being assured of their name being withheld if they so desire.

Let us have a superintendent in every land, even if you "cannot *see* what she could do." These are historic days, over which angels watch and the "Door of Opportunity" may be only waiting for your touch of prayer and faith to "open wide" In His Name." May the Holy Spirit blessedly call and fit our women for this work, which in a very peculiar way gives to the worker "fellowship with the sufferings of Christ." Yours in blessed bonds,

World's Superintendent. Mrs. J. K. Barney.

PEACE AND ARBITRATION.

The entire world is equipped for war. The smallest movement may throw all Europe into a state of warfare, and how long or wide-spread such a state may last is an anxious question in every land.

What if our white ribbon which belts the globe should be tinged with the blood of battle! If the principles of peace and arbitration are not conscientiously taught in the next fifty years, who knows but at the end of that time the greater part of the world may be in arms, and all communication between the W. C. T. Unions of different nations be cut off. A World's convention may not be a possibility in every year that awaits us in the future.

Not many countries have yet taken up the work of our peace department, but those which have done so have been greatly blest in their efforts. Mrs. Lucy Coleman, of Mt. Barker, South Australia, is the very efficient superintendent of this department for Australasia. Much literature has been distributed there, drawing-room meetings held, juvenile work vigorously pushed, efforts made to interest ministers and teachers and to induce them to advocate peace principles from pulpit and desk.

In England, France and some parts of Germany, Italy, India, Spain, Palestine and in Mexico the principles of our department have been promulgated by other peace organizations, but have not been indorsed and carried on by the W. C. T. Unions, officially, although urged to do so. Our papers and literature have been received, appreciated and utilized in all these countries, and some of them have been reprinted and sold or freely distributed, with very satisfactory results. Our peace department lecturer, Mrs. Mary A. Woodbridge, gave eleven addresses in England and Scotland last summer, and attended the Dominion convention in Canada in the interests of the work. More than sixty thousand copies of three of our best peace tracts have been translated into foreign languages and distributed in various countries.

A "Woman's Peace Association" has been formed at Palermo, Sicily. Signorina Mayetta Campo, a member of a patriotic family there, and an author, held a meeting on July 5th, (last year) at the rooms of the "White Cross," and addressed a select company in a brilliant speech upon the mission of women in propagating peace. The result was that a society was formed with the Baroness di Bosco-Grande for president.

Miss Etta H. Johnston, a missionary at Ramallah, Palestine, has been appointed superintendent of the work of our department for that country, and is doing faithful service for the promotion of the peace cause.

At the annual convention this year the department was adopted by the Dominion and Mrs. Mary McDowell, of Toronto, appointed superintendent.

In the United States much has been done and it is hoped that this nation will take the lead in trying to obtain an international court of arbitration for all the world. Since our organization four years ago, our lecturers have addressed more than four hundred audiences; more than a hundred sermons have been preached; more than a hundred thousand tracts distributed; books and papers have been published; "peace day" instituted and observed; Peace Bands organized and other juvenile work done; concert exercises and Bible readings given; petitions circulated and much personal work accomplished that cannot be estimated. Two papers are published monthly at Winthrop Center, Vt., one for this department: *The Pacific Banner* and *The Acorn*. The latter is adapted to children.

Courteous and encouraging letters have been received from W. C. T. U. presidents in South America, South Africa, India, Denmark, and other countries, expressing sympathy with the work of the department and regret that it did not appear to be consistently practicable for them to adopt it at present. The chief difficulties seem to be the want of more workers.

The quarrels and battles with the Indians in the United States are a disgrace to the civilization of this age. When courts of arbitration for the settlement of national disputes are established, all wars will soon be a dark, historic record, and the reign of violence o'er in national life, the individual heart will learn to be at peace with God and man.

Hannah J. Bailey,

Supt. World's W. C. T. U. Dept. of Peace and Arbitration.

PRESENT STATUS OF WOMAN SUFFRAGE.

It is often said by persons not acquainted with the facts, that while great progress has been made in the movement to give women higher education, improved property-rights, etc., little or no progress has been made in the direct line of obtaining suffrage. That this is a mistake will be seen by reckoning up the actual gains.

A Southern state was the first to grant school suffrage to women. Kentucky extended that right to them in 1845, limiting it, however, to widows. Kentucky, the earliest state to give women school suffrage, is almost the only state that now maintains this discrimination against women who have living husbands. The next state to give women school suffrage was Kansas, in 1861. In 1869 England extended municipal suffrage to single women and widows, and in the same year Wyoming gave full suffrage to all women. In 1871 municipal suffrage was extended to the single women and widows of Scotland. In 1875 school suffrage was granted to women by Michigan and Minnesota; in 1876, by Colorado; in 1878, by New Hampshire and Oregon; in 1879, by Massachusetts; in 1880, by New York and Vermont; in 1883, by Nebraska; in 1885, by Wisconsin; in 1886, by Washington; in 1887, by New Jersey, North Dakota, South Dakota, Idaho, Montana and Arizona, and in the same year municipal suffrage was granted in Kansas. In 1891 school suffrage was given by Illinois. In a number of other states, including Rhode Island, Pennsylvania, Iowa, California, Louisiana, Indiana and Connecticut, women can hold school offices, though they have not school suffrage. In Louisiana and Montana women vote on questions submitted to the taxpayers. Municipal suffrage has also been granted to single women and widows in Canada, British Columbia, and most of the British provinces in Australia; but I am unable to give the dates of the separate enactments.

Thus it will be seen that twenty-five years ago women could not vote anywhere, except on schoool questions in Kansas and Kentucky. To-day they have school suffrage in twenty-one states and territories, full suffrage in Wyoming, municipal suffrage in Kansas, and municipal suffrage (single women and widows) throughout England, Scotland, and most of the British Colonies in America and Australia. All this has been gained during the last quarter of a century. There have been a few halts and rebuffs, occasional eddies in the current; but the direction of the stream is unmistakable. Slowly but surely the common sense of the world is working around to a belief in equal rights for women.

The foregoing summary is compiled from the latest information to which I had access. If there are any mistakes in it, I shall be glad to have them set right; and also to receive the names of any additional states where women can hold school offices.

Alice B. Blackwell,

Boston, Mass. *Asso. Nat. Supt. Franchise.*

WORLD'S OUTLOOK FOR YOUNG WOMEN'S WORK.

I never thought far-away countries could be brought so near even by the latest inventions of steam and electricity. The life line of the white ribbon has not only reached the remotest nation, but has drawn the women of many nations so closely together that the young women's unions at home and abroad seem the same to me. I think of the superintendents of South Africa, Australia and New Zealand as I do of those in New York, New Jersey and Pennsylvania. Our objects and principles are alike and the all prevailing evil of intemperance demands our interest and our efforts everywhere. Even though the latest reports are not at hand I do not forget the encouragement that has come to me during the past year by letters from all the foreign superintendents of Y work. These have recently been answered and parcels of literature sent with the request for united work in obtaining signatures to the World's Petition, and for detailed reports to be sent by June, '93, for the World's Temperance Congress in Chicago.

Thus far, young women's work has been taken up in the following countries: Hawaiian Islands, New Zealand, New South Wales, Queensland, Victoria, South Australia, Natal and Cape Colony, and unions have been organized in Rome, Italy, Paris, France, and Asiatic Turkey. At the last hearing there were twelve Y. W. C. T. U. unions in South Africa, and their paper, *Y's and Otherwise* is a bright little monthly. From its "Round Table" one gathers the latest doings of these bright, energetic circles of girls and learns of their persistence in forming new unions amidst difficulties we scarcely understand. The return of Miss Campbell to Cape Colony will give fresh enthusiasm to the workers there. Indeed, the progress made in South Africa has cheered my heart more than the reports from any other country, not excepting our own United States, and the outlook is most hopeful. Within one year sixteen Y Branches were organized in Great Britain.

Already reports have appeared in THE UNION SIGNAL of Miss Gibson's work in Paris since her return, and although she has been absent in England for a little time, the work has gone on in her absence under the care of Miss Brown, and will be continued with increasing interest during the coming winter. The gathering of many peoples to the great Chicago Exposition will be like the arteries in the circulatory system of the world, they may send out their best, but when the tide flows back it should be with blood purified. Our young women must do their part to make this true, and be alive to their responsibility in the moral conscience that will follow. We must send back temperance leaves for the healing of the nations. We must lift our voices against the gospel and the grog being carried in the same ship from our ports; and we must illustrate by precept and example the better and more healthful life by keeping holy the Sabbath day, by keeping our total abstinence vows, and by using every effort to rule out intoxicants from the great Exposition.

FRANCES J. BARNES,
World's Superintendent.

THE TEMPERANCE WORK IN DENMARK.

The state of Denmark has the deplorable reputation of being one of the countries in the world where the most liquor is consumed. Centuries before the birth of Christ, history tells us how the old Danish warriors spent the winter months in drunken revels, old strong mead being the liquor used.

The Scandinavian nations as a whole are inclined to use strong drink, perhaps on account of a cold and changeable climate. But there is the difference, that when the Norwegian or Swede drinks, he drinks heavily for a while, then he stops; but slow and steady drinking is found to a greater extent in Denmark than perhaps in any other country. Norway was the first of the Scandinavian states to embrace the temperance ideas brought to it from the United States; and the earnestness which characterizes this nation, soon showed forth in the temperance work.

About fourteen years ago the temperance army in Norway was strong enough to send troops to Denmark, where they were greeted either with the utmost indifference, or with violent resistance. Meanwhile Sweden had been strongly stirred by the temperance movement in the brotherland. King Gustav the Third had in the beginning of the eighteenth century, out of greed for money, made a nation of drunkards out of the Swedish people; he had made the distilling of whisky a government monopoly, and encouraged in every way the use of liquor. The condition of the nation became through this so bad, that the earnest element was ready to help the Norwegians as soon as they came.

A little while after the Norwegians had commenced work in Denmark, the Swedes came to their assistance. For many years no women took part in the work; it was carried on mainly among the peasantry and the laboring classes of the cities, those being the most afflicted by the scourge of liquor. A farmer and congress member, Claus Johansen, has for years been the leader of temperance work. The educated classes remained in lofty indifference to the whole question.

The temperance people tried to have a law passed to close the saloons on Sundays, but they did not succeed. They are closed by law every evening between ten and eleven. The chief-of-police of Copenhagen attempted to enforce an amendment, that any person seen drunk on the streets was liable to a fine; but it met with strong objection; it was claimed to promote injustice, as the rich men could hire a cab and get home undetected, while the poor man would have to pay the fine. The law is now, that any drunken person shall be conveyed to his home by the saloon-keeper in whose saloon he got drunk; if not, the saloon-keeper, not the drunken man, will be fined. [A capital law.—EDS.] A saloon-keeper pays fifty dollars for a license. There is very small duty on imported wines, and common liquors are so cheap, that three pints of rye-whisky can be bought for ten cents. As a whole the temperance work in Denmark has been carried on under such unfavorable circumstances, that, though hard work has been done, the results are only small. The yearly consumption of liquor amounts to seventy thousand crowns, or as much as the exportation of the renowned Danish horses amounts to—and that is one of the most important resources of the state.

Four years ago the educated classes were stirred up to an understanding of the deplorable condition. The societies of the white ribbon and the blue ribbon were brought to Denmark from the United States. Mrs. Selmer, of Copenhagen, being the one who took the leadership. This gave a new life to the struggling temperance work. As the refined women of the nation (though the aristocracy as a rule is against the temperance movement, and the church is indifferent) took part in the work, the homes got to understand that moderate drinking was the curse of even the best among them, that "moderate drinking" had created a nation, which laughing saw its sons go down towards peril, and then commenced crying, when it was too late.

NICO BECK MEYER.

TEMPERANCE MISSIONARIES FOR INDIA.

In the last ten years great gain has been made in effective planning for temperance work in India, and in systematically laying siege to the "powers that be" through whom success is possible. It is well to convince an army of helpless people that something needs to be done, but a few convinced, who have *power* to do, count more for the end desired.

Glad tears came when I read the decision of the Boston Convention to send out six foreign missionaries, and one of these to India. Our brave Mrs. Leavitt introduced the work; workers who can stay will prosecute it. Miss Ackerman did well to remain in Australia.

Your decision to send one missionary each to India, China and other countries, was doubtless made with the desire to enter as many countries as possible, and from the thought that six missionaries were all that could now be sent. But should *one* woman be sent to travel and work alone in countries like India and Africa? Christ's plan of sending workers by twos was not accidental, this place and these times seem to me to be like those, and to demand the same wise provision. Important towns in India are far apart, often entirely away from railroads, and to reach these one must sometimes travel for days where there are no English people.

Your missionary would not be a guest, like Mrs. Leavitt, but soon, all romance and demonstration over, she would be left to work out her own plans, with what courage and confidence she could muster. She must spend a large part of her time traveling alone. Others here will believe with me that this is neither wise nor safe. A few facts to illustrate:

During my first cold season in India, I was traveling, ill, by *palky*, with a friend. It had been arranged that men should be in waiting at the end of each ten-mile *dâk* to change. At the end of one *dâk* our *palkies* were set down (purposely) far apart, and my men asked for their pay. I was just about to pay them, when my friend shouted, "No, *no*." There were no men there to take us on, and these men would have taken their pay and left me there ill, in the heat of the day in the midst of rice fields, with no food or proper shelter, and no village within three miles.

Once a messenger came in rapidly from a Santhal village, saying that our teacher there was too ill to feed himself, and was begging for water. They would be glad to help him, they liked him, but they would lose their caste if they fed him or gave him water. Would we not send a Christian quickly or he must die.

Greater than the need of companionship for protection is the need of companionship for counsel and soul communion. There are some temperance people here and some talented Christian workers who will welcome your missionaries and try to help them.

The scattered English and Eurasian population of India need the work of your missionaries here, but for the millions of natives in India, the most effective work can be done *in England*. Oh, the heart pain and discouragement that comes because we cannot forget that many Christian men in England and America who send missionaries here, and pay preachers there that the souls of fellow-men may be saved, are themselves in cold blood voting for men and measures that must ruin the bodies and the souls of some of those persons for whom their ministers and missionaries are working.

Six missionaries will be sent to foreign lands by the W. C. T. U. Are not six needed to accompany these? Will not some of these send themselves? Will not parents or personal friends send others? Is there not some one or more with wealth who will endow a "companion missionaryship"? God will open the way. The noontide hour of prayer will be the time to ask Him. And may every heart be waiting, ready if need be to reply, "Here am I, send me."

LIBBIE CILLEY GRIFFIN.
Balasore Orissa, India.

OUR SECOND ROUND-THE-WORLD MISSIONARY IN TASMANIA.

One of my journeys was to a new silver field, where several thousand men, without any home influences, are at work. I had been told the passage was a very rough one at all times, and often storms raged with such fury that the danger was very great. But I remembered I was under the care of One whose will, "even the winds and the waves obey." So I went on fearing nothing, but I never took such a voyage in any part of the earth, not even in the China Sea. The steamer was little, if any, larger than a "canal boat," and a terrible storm came down upon us. The old ship rocked from side to side, everything movable, including myself, was pitched and tossed about. The storm increased in furry; every timber seemed to groan and the wind whistled through the rigging. The captain was lashed to the bridge; the waves washed the ship again and again and the water came into our cabin till not a dry garment of any kind could be found. The storm never abated till we reached the heads of the next harbor, then the heavens opened and the rain just poured down. We reached Strahan many hours late, at three o'clock p.m., and my first meeting was to be at eight the same evening.

A kind lady met me, but as there were no cabs or conveyances of any kind I had to walk about a mile through the rain and mud to the house; perfectly worn out, I threw myself on to the bed to try to think of my evening meeting, and after a few hour's rest started out to the hall. I had to walk a mile in another direction. A young lad was sent to show me my way, but through the darkness he got off the path and went into mud over shoetops, so before I reached the hall my grief seemed to have no end. We had the meeting, however, and there was a large gathering, but to this day I have no idea what I said. The Lord just took charge of the whole affair, so, of course, it went off all right.

The next evening I was to continue my journey to the mines, little knowing what was before me. A committee in Hobart had written to the ministers but they "did not believe in these talking women," so they had not made the first arrangement. I reached this rough, wild mining-camp alone, after dark—no one to meet me, and no place to go, and still worse, no place to speak. I found a place to lodge for the night, and in the morning went out to look up a place to speak in. The owner of the hall charged thirty dollars a night for an old tin building, that I feared every moment would fall down upon me. I told him I did not care to *purchase* the premises, I only wanted to rent it; but "that was the price," so the trustees of one of the churches gave me the use of it. No one came to help me, so I had bills printed and that afternoon took them to every saloon in the place (some thirty in number) and invited the men to the meetings. This created a perfect sensation, the whole town was talking of it before night. There are scarcely a score of women in the place, and so unusual a thing set every one talking.

I tried to get a band or something to make a noise with; all I could find was a young man who could play a flute, so with this young man I went out about seven o'clock to hold an open air meeting. He played the flute and I tried to sing. The appearance of a lady in the street, with no other woman to be seen, brought hundreds of men out. We marched to the church and had to close the doors for the great press of the people. I never had such a meeting anywhere. It seemed the very heavens opened and showers of blessings descended upon us. Strong men wept like children; hearts were reached and resolutions made that will tell in eternity. The very presence of the Lord was felt by all, and with His own voice of love He spoke to many. The first one to sign the pledge was the man who owned the hall; he then placed his hall at my dis-

posal, free of charge, for as long a time as I could remain. Twenty-seven signed that night and I went back to my lodgings so tired and worn out with the heavy work of the day and the awful sense of being alone, humanly speaking, that I cried myself to sleep.

Each night we went out with the *flute* and held open air meetings. The interest deepened, attendance increased and above a hundred signed during the mission. Most of the women joined the union, that these might be looked after. I left the place very early in the morning and it was then and there that I received the great ovation of my life. Six of the worst old drunkards of the place, who had signed the pledge, came to tell me they were still keeping it and to thank me for coming to the place; one poor old fellow brought me his photograph, and said, "I started for heaven the other night and I want you to keep this picture. I want you to know me there." My heart was very much touched and I was so thankful that the Lord had ever led me to that place and having led me there, "He neither *left* or *forsook* me."

Just beyond this place is another mine, and the difficulties of getting there were even greater than anything yet experienced. The railroad track was laid out, but had not been opened, and only flat cars were running. The only place to sit was "on the floor, and let your feet hang over," but I took an old candle box with me and tried to make myself as comfortable as circumstances would allow. We soon started off, and I found as the train went sweeping around the curves at the base of the mountains my seat began to sway from side to side, and it was only with difficulty I was able to keep my candle box down. Added to this, they fired the engine with light pine wood; the sparks fell in showers, a strong head wind blew smoke and sparks into our faces, almost blinding us, and it was all I could do to keep myself extinguished.

Missions were held on the way back to Melbourne, seven unions being formed during the month, forty-two meetings held and much traveling done.

Reaching Melbourne I found that Mrs. E. W. Andrew and Dr. Kate Bushnell had arrived, and I spent a portion of the day at the headquarters planning for the work. They came upon us very unexpectedly, and quite unknown to the general public, but every one was very glad to see them, and a very warm welcome was accorded them. I was delighted to look into their dear faces. It did my heart good. They are the first of our workers I have seen since I left home. In fact, I believe I have only seen one person beside them whom I ever saw before, so the sight of their faces was a welcome one. We sent letters in every direction, to as many papers as we could, telling of their arrival; they are now working toward South Australia where I shall hope to overtake them on my way to that very distant colony of West Australia. I am sure they will do a grand work here. This country is almost as large as the United States, and travel is slow, so it takes great time to go over it. Every one seems to wish they would remain a year or two.

This is the way I am trying to pioneer the work in some of these far-off lands, and this is a description of traveling and working on the west coast of Tasmania. I have given a detailed account of this mission that you may know we do not come to these lands to be "carried to the skies on flowery beds of ease," but the mission is heavy up-hill work most of the way, and you can all see how much we need the prayers of every white-ribbon woman. My dear sisters, "pray without ceasing," that the way may always be opened for us, and we may lay hold with stronger faith of the eternal promises.

JESSIE A. ACKERMAN.

WORLD'S W. C. T. U. DIRECTORY.

Founded 1883.

President—Miss Frances E. Willard, Evanston, Ill.
Miss Alice E. Briggs, Office Secretary.

Motto.—For God and Home and Every Land. Object: To unify the methods of woman's temperance work the world over, and to circulate a petition for the prohibition of the traffic in alcoholic drinks and opium, and other social reforms.

All members wear a little knot of white ribbon, and remember the noon hour of prayer for all temperance work and workers, and for the coming of Christ's kingdom.

AUXILIARIES.

Date of Organizat'n.

1874 *United States*—Miss Frances E. Willard.
1876 *Great Britain*, Lady Henry Somerset, 57 Gordon Sq., London, N. W.
1882 *Australasia*—Miss Jessie A. Ackerman, 28 Russell St., Melbourne, Victoria.
1883 *Canada*—Mrs. Ella F. M. Williams, 26 Chomedy St. Montreal.
1884 *Hawaiian Is.*—Mrs. Mary S. Whitney, Honolulu.
1885 *New Zealand*—Mrs. A. J. Schnackenberg, Auckland.
" *Queensland*—Mrs. Elizabeth Brentnall, Coorparoo, Brisbane.
" *Victoria*—Mrs. Mary M. Love, Armadale, Melbourne.
" *South Australia*—Mrs. E. W. Nichols, Prospect, Adelaide.
" *Tasmania*—Mrs. Grace Saltan, Mildmay Cottage, Launceston.
1886 *Ceylon*—Mrs. Howland, Tillipally, Jaffna.
" *Sweden*—Madame Andersson-Meijerhelm, 17 Sodra Humlegardsgatan, Stockholm.
" *Turkey*—Mrs. Eleuka Nicoloff, Philippopolis, Bulgaria.
" *Japan*—Mrs. Kaji Yajima, Tokio.
" *China*—Mrs. M. J. Farnham, 18 Peking Road, Shanghai.
1887 *Siam*—Miss Edna S. Cole, Bangkok.
" *Straits Settlements*—Mrs. R. W. Munson, Anglo-Chinese School, Singapore.
" *Burmah*—Mrs. Julius Smith, 33 Fraser St., Rangoon.
" *India*—Mrs. M. D. Macdonald, F. C. M., Calcutta. Nat. Lecturer, Pundita Ramabai, Poona.
" *Cape Colony*—Miss Virginia C. Pride, Huguenot Seminary, Wellington.
1888 *Mauritius*—Mrs. Bishop Royston, Bishop Thorpe, Rose Hill.
" *Madagascar*—Mrs. Clark, Antananarivo.
" *France*—Miss de Broen, 205 Rue Honore, Paris.
" *Denmark*—Mrs. Elisabet Selmer. St. Œsterburg, 7 B III Œ., Copenhagen.
1889 *Chile*—Miss Mary Stout, Colejio Americano, Concepcion.
" *Natal*—Mrs. Laura Bridgman, Umzumbi.
" *Orange Free State*—Mrs. Mary W. Gray, Pretoria, South African Republic.
" *Sierra Leone*—Mrs. Bishop Ingham, Bishop Court, Free Town.
" *Asia Minor*—Mrs. J. E. Pierce, Bardezag.
1890 *Corea*—Mrs. B. S. Ohlinger, Seoul.
" *Bahamas*—Mrs. Mary S. Duty, Nassau, New Providence.
" *Newfoundland*—Mrs. J. E. P. Peters, St. Johns.
" *Egypt*—Mrs. Mary S. Work, American Mission, Cairo.
" *Madeira Islands*—Mrs. Smith, Funchal, Madeira.
" *Spain*—Mrs. Alice Gordon Gulick, San Sebastian.
" *Russia*—Madame Olga Novikoff, care Wm. T. Stead, Mowbray House, Norfolk St., Strand, W. C., London, England.
" *Italy*—Mrs. Menricoffre, Naples.
1891 *Syria*—Mrs. Gerald F. Dale, Beirut, Palentine.
" *Greece*—Mrs. Rev. Kalopothakes, Athens.
" ***South Afric Republic***—**Mrs. Joseph De Koch, Pretoria.**
1892 *Argentine*—Miss Mary S. Swaney, 949 Calle Commercio, Rosario.
" *Uraguay*—Mrs. Marinda Greenman, 242 Calle Facuaramba, Montevideo.
" *Brazil*—Mrs. E. E. Breksford, Collegio, Piracicabana, Piracicaba.

Honorary President—Mrs. Mary Clement Leavitt, care of Messrs. Kidder, Peabody & Co., Boston, Mass., U. S. A.
Secretary—Mrs. Mary A. Woodbridge, Ravenna, Ohio, U. S. A.
Assistant Secretary—Miss Anna Gordon, Evanston, Illinois, U. S. A.
Treasurer—Mrs. Ella F. M. Williams, 26 Chomedy St., Montreal, Canada.
Bible Readings—Mrs. Hannah Whitall Smith, 44 Grosvenor Road, Westminster, London, S. W., England.
Press Reporter—Mrs. M. G. C. Edholm, East Oakland, Cal., U. S. A.
Scientific Temperance Instruction—Mrs. Mary H. Hunt, Hyde Park, Massachusetts, U. S. A.
Sunday-school Work—Miss Lucia E. F. Kimball, 644 W. Monroe St., Chicago, U. S. A.
Penal, Charitable, and Reformatory Work—Mrs. J. K. Barney, Providence, R. I., U. S. A.
Fairs and Expositions—Mrs. Josephine R. Nichols, 519 N. Penn St., Indianapolis, Ind., U. S. A.
Peace and International Arbitration—Mrs. Hannah J. Bailey, Winthrop Centre, Me., U. S. A.
Juvenile Work—Miss Anna A. Gordon, Evanston, Ill., U. S. A.
Young Women's Branch—Mrs. Frances J. Barnes, 146 W. 103 St., New York City., U. S A.
Promotion Social Purity—Mrs. Josephine E. Butler, Winchester, England.
Work Among Sailors—Miss Agnes Weston, Sailors' Rest, Portsmouth, England.
World's Temperance Mission Work—Mrs. Mary Sparks Wheeler, Phœnixville, Pa., U. S. A.
Work Among Policemen—Miss Catherine Gurney, Christian Policemen's Association, Strand, London, W. C., England.
Savings Banks—Mrs. S. H. Oberholtzer, Norristown, Pa., U. S. A.
Parlor Meetings—Mrs. Bowden, The Friary, Derby, England.
Petitions and Treaties—Miss Gwenllian Morgan, Brecon, South Wales, Great Britain.
World's Archives—Miss Helen L. Hood, 57 Gordon Square, London, N. W., England.
Evangelistic—Miss Elizabeth W. Greenwood, 151 Remsen St., Brooklyn, New York, U. S. A.
Associate—Miss Mary E. Green, Honolulu, Hawaiian Islands.
Evangelists—Mrs. Elizabeth Wheeler Andrew and Dr. Kate C. Bushnell, 28 Russel St., Melbourne, Australia; Mrs. J. K. Barnry, Providence, R. I., U. S. A.
Round-the-World Missionaries—Mrs. Mary Clement Leavitt, care Kidder, Peabody & Co., Boston, Mass., U. S. A.; Miss Jessie A. Ackerman, 28 Russell St., Melbourne, Australia; Miss Alice R. Palmer, care S. Stanton, 17 Hampton Road, London, England; Miss Mary Allen West, care Sho Nemoto, 3 Katohua St., Tokio, Japan.

NATIONAL WOMAN'S CHRISTIAN TEMPERANCE UNION.

PLEDGE.

"I hereby solemnly promise, God helping me, to abstain from all distilled, fermented and malt Liquors, including Wine and Cider, and to employ all proper means to discourage the use of and traffic in the same.

FORM OF BEQUEST.

I give and bequeath to the National Woman's Christian Temperance Union the sum of ——; and the receipt of the treasurer thereof shall be a sufficient discharge of my executors for the same.

OFFICERS OF THE NATIONAL WOMAN'S CHRISTIAN TEMPERANCE UNION.

HEADQUARTERS—The Temple, Chicago, Ill.
President—Miss Frances E. Willard, Evanston, Ill.
Miss Anna A. Gordon, Private Secretary
Corresponding Secretary—Mrs. Caroline B. Buell, The Temple, Chicago.
Recording Secretary—Mrs. Mary A. Woodbridge, Ravenna, Ohio.
Assistant Recording Secretary—Mrs. L. M. N. Stevens, Stroudwater, Me.
Treasurer—Miss Esther Pugh, The Temple, Chicago, Ill.

VICE-PRESIDENTS.

Alabama—Mrs. Mattie L. Spencer, P. O Box 566, Birmingham.
Alaska—Mrs. Jno. G. Brady, Sitka.
Arizona—Mrs. L. C. Hughes, Tucson.
Arkansas—Mrs. T. A. Dunlap, Little Rock.
California—Mrs. B. Sturtevant Peet, San Jose.
California, Southern—Mrs. N. P. J. Button, Riverside.
Carolina, North—Mrs. Mary C. Woody, Guilford College.
Carolina, North, No. 2.—Mrs. M. J. O'Connell, Greensboro.
Carolina, South—Mrs. Sallie F. Chapin, Charleston.
Colorado—Mrs. Eva Higgins, La Veta.
Connecticut—Mrs. S. B. Forbes. 246 Wethersfield Ave., Hartford.
Dakota, North—Miss Addie M. Kinnear, Fargo.
Dakota, South—Mrs. Emma Cranmer, Aberdeen.
Delaware—Miss Margaret S. Hilles, Wilmington.
District of Columbia—Mrs. S. D. LaFetra, Hotel Fredonia, Washington.
Florida—Mrs. E. A. Hill, Orange City.
Georgia—Mrs. W. C. Sibley, Augusta.
Idaho—Mrs. Sarah H. Black, Nampa.
Illinois—Mrs. Louise S. Rounds, The Temple, Chicago.
Indiana—Mrs. Josephine R. Nichols, 519 N. Penn. St., Indianapolis.
Indian Territory—Mrs. Jane Stapler, Tahlequah.
Iowa—Mrs. M. H. Dunham, Burlington.
Kansas—Mrs. S. F. Grubb, Lawrence.
Kentucky—Mrs. Nannie A. Munnell, 427 Chestnut St., Louisville.
Louisiana—Mrs. Mary Read Goodale, Baton Rouge.
Maine—Mrs. L. M. N. Stevens, Stroudwater.
Massachusetts—Mrs. Susan S. Fessenden, 171 Tremont St., Boston.
Maryland—Mrs. Summerfield Baldwin, 1006 N. Charles St., Baltimore.
Michigan—Mrs. Mary T. Lathrap. Jackson.
Minnesota—Mrs. H. A. Hobart, Red Wing.
Mississippi—Mrs. Lavinia S. Mount, Greenville.
Missouri—Mrs. Clara C. Hoffman, 510 Rialto Bldg., Kansas City.
Montana—Mrs. M. S. Cummins, Helena.
Nebraska—Mrs. M. A. Hitchcock, Fremont.
Nevada—Mrs. Clara S. Ward, Reno.
New Hampshire—Miss C. R. Wendell, Dover. (Acting president.)
New Jersey—Mrs. Emma Bourne, Newark.
New Mexico—Mrs. M. J. Borden, Albuquerque.
New York—Mrs. Mary T. Burt. 202 W. 133d St., New York City.
Ohio—Mrs. Henrietta E. Monroe, Xenia.
Oklahoma—Mrs. J. E. Roberts, El Reno.
Oregon—Mrs. A. R. Riggs, 295 D. St., Portland.
Pennsylvania—Mrs. Mary H. Jones, 2051 Walnut St., Phila.
Rhode Island—Mrs. Mary A. Babcock, Phenix.
Tennessee—Mrs. Lide Meriwether, 14 Talbot St., Memphis.
Texas—Mrs. Helen M. Stoddard, Dallas.
Utah—Mrs. L. M. Bailey, Ogden.
Vermont—Mrs. Esther T. Housh, Brattleboro.
Virginia—Mrs. R. H. Jones, 130 Granby St., Norfolk.
West Virginia—Mrs. Jennie P Sisson, Main St., Wheeling.
Washington, Eastern—Mrs. Anna C. Singer, Spokane.
Washington, Western—Mrs. M. A. Shaffer, Old Tacoma.
Wisconsin—Mrs. Vie H. Campbell, Evansville.
Wyoming Territory—Miss L. A. Northup, Saratoga.

SUPERINTENDENTS OF DEPARTMENTS.

I. ORGANIZATION.

Mrs. Caroline B. Buell, The Temple, Chicago, Ill., *Superintendent.*

Organizers—Mrs. Sallie F. Chapin, Charleston, S. C.; Mrs. Mary Read Goodale, Baton Rouge, La.; Mrs. Lucy H. Washington, Port Jervis, N. Y.; Miss Frances E. Griffin, The Temple, Chicago; Mrs. Helen L. Bullock, 348 W. Fourth Street, Elmira, N. Y.; Mrs. Mary Bynon Reese, Seattle, Washington; Mrs. Emily Pitt Stevens, 1907 Bush St., San Francisco, Cal.; Miss Ida Clothier, Manitou Springs, Col.; Miss Belle Kearney, Flora, Miss.; Mrs. F. E. W. Harper, 1009 Bainbridge St., Philadelphia, Pa.; Mrs. Mary Marriage Allen, Franklin, Va.; Ers. E. A. Blair, Creighton, Neb.; Mrs. Maud L. Green, Manitou Springs, Col.; Mrs. Delle Cox, Newberg, Ore.; Mrs. Mary Jewett Telford, Denver, Col.; Mrs. Nora L. Ganse, Kokomo, Ind.; Mrs. E. Norinne Law, Baroga, Mich.

Work among Foreigners—Mrs. Sophia F. Grubb, Lawrence, Kas.; *Scandinavians*, Mrs. M. H. Ostergren, Duluth, Minn.; *Dutch*, Mrs. Mariette S. Van Olinda, Holland, Mich.; *Chinese*, Mrs. M. L. Carey, 506 S. 2d St., San Jose, Cal.; *Spanish*, Mrs. E. J. Harwood, Socorro, New Mexico. Department Evangelist—Mrs. E. F. St. John, Beloit, Kas.; Miss Anna Lindahl, Ellis Island, New York City.

Young Women's Branch—General Secretary—Mrs. Frances J. Barnes, 146 W. 103d St., New York City. Department Secretary—Mrs. F. S. Evans, 161 W. 84th St., New York City.

Juvenile Work—Mrs. Helen G. Rice, 1597 Washington St., Boston, Mass.; Associate, Miss Anna A. Gordon, Evanston, Ill.; Organizers and Chalk-Talkers, Mrs. Ellen A. Blair, Creighton, Neb.; Mrs. Maude L. Green, Manitou Springs, Col.; *Kindergartens*—Miss Mary E. McDowell, Evanston, Ill. *School Savings Banks*—Mrs. S. L. Oberholtzer, Norristown, Pa.

II. PREVENTIVE.

Health—Miss Julia Colman, 47 Bible House, New York City; *Lecturer*—Dr. Mary Wood Allen, 1412 Adams St., Toledo, Ohio.

Heredity—Mrs. R. A. Armstrong, Woodland, Cal.; *Lecturer*—Dr. Mary Wood Allen, 1412 Adams St., Toledo, Ohio.

Physical Culture—Mrs. Frances W. Leiter, Mansfield, Ohio; *Associate*—Miss R. Anna Morris, Des Moines, Ia.; *Assistant Lecturers*—Miss Lydia Newcomb, Spring Lake, Mich., Miss Anna Thomas, New York City.

Sanitary and Economic Cookery—Mrs. Sara C. Bull, 168 Brattle St., Cambridge, Mass.

III. EDUCATIONAL.

Scientific Temperance Instruction—Mrs. Mary H. Hunt, Hyde Park, Mass.; Assistants, Mrs. Mary F. Lovell, Bryn Mawr, Pa.; Miss Emma L. Benedict, Hyde Park, Mass.

Sunday School Work—Miss Lucia E. F. Kimball, 644 W. Monroe St., Chicago, Ill., or Woodfords, Me.; Secretary, Mrs. Julia A. Bidwell, Hartford, N. Y.

Temperance Literature—Mrs. F. H. Rastall, The Temple, Chicago.

The Press—Mrs. H. B. Kells, The Temple, Chicago.

Presenting our Cause to Influential Bodies—General Officers of the National W. C. T. U.

Relation of Temperance to Labor—General Officers of the National W. C. T. U.

Work among Miners—Mrs. D. W. English, Rushville, Ill.

School of Methods—Miss Mary Allen West, The Temple, Chicago, Ill.; *Associate*, Miss L. E. Reed, 66½ N. Penn St., Indianapolis.

Parliamentary Usage—Mrs. Anna S. Benjamin, Portland, Mich.

Narcotics—Mrs. E. B. Ingalls, 4119 Westminster Pl., St. Louis, Mo.; *Lecturers*—Mrs. Helen L. Bullock, Elmira, N. Y.; Mrs. M. E. Gleason, Roslindale, Mass.; Mrs. J. D. Meech, Vineland, N. J.

IV. EVANGELISTIC.

Evangelistic—Miss Elizabeth W. Greenwood, 151 Remsen St., Brooklyn, N. Y.; National Evangelists—Mrs. S. M. I. Henry, Evanston, Ill.; Mrs. Annie M. Palmer, Boone, Iowa; Mrs. Mary Sparkes Wheeler, Phœnixville, Pa.; Mrs. E. S. Burlingame, Pawtuxet, R. I.; Miss E. S. Tobey, Boston, Mass.; Mrs. Harriet Walker, Providence, R. I.; English Bible and New Testament Greek, Rev. A. A. Wright, Cambridge, Mass.

Unfermented Sacramental Wine (To secure a day of prayer in week of prayer)—Mrs. R. A. Esmond, Syracuse, N. Y.

Work in Penal Institutions.—Mrs. Jane N. Kinney, North St., P. O. St. Clair Co., Mich.

Police Station Work—Mrs. Margaret A. Watts, 1216 Second Street, Louisville, Ky.

Work in Charitable Institutions.—Mrs. S. A. Morrison, Wayne, Mich.

Work among Railroad Employes—Miss Jennie Smith, Mountain Lake Park, Md.; Associate, Mrs. Caroline M. Woodward, Seward, Neb.

Work among Soldiers and Sailors—Mrs. S. A. McClees, Cor. Hoyt and State Sts., Brooklyn, N. Y.; Associates for U. S. Army and Navy, Mrs. Mary Grant Cramer, East Orange, N. J.; Mrs. Cornelia Chauvet, New York City; Associate for Sailors on Pacific Coast, Mrs. Mary E. Stubbs, Tacoma, Wash. *For the South*, Mrs. Sallie F. Chapin, Charleston, S. C.

Work among Lumbermen—Mrs. Mary C. Upham, Marshfield, Wis. Associate, Mrs. Emma Obenauer, East Saginaw, Mich.

Sabbath Observance—Mrs. J. C. Bateham, 26 Charlotte St., Asheville, N. C.

Department of Mercy—Mrs. Mary F. Lovell, Bryn Mawr, Pa.; Lecturer and Organizer, Mrs. Nora L. Ganse, Kokomo, Ind.

Promotion of Social Purity—Miss Frances E. Willard, Evanston, Ill. *Associate.*—Mrs. Edith S. Davis, 402 Washington St., Milwaukee, Wis. *Mothers' Meetings.*—Mrs. Dr. J. H. Kellogg, Battle Creek, Mich.; *Lecturers.*—Mrs. Louise S. Rounds, The Temple, Chicago Ill.; Mrs. Alice Williams, Cameron, Mo. *Lecturer on Evils of Mormonism*—Mrs. Angie F. Newman, Lincoln, Neb. *Industrial Schools for Moral Incapables.*—Miss F. E. Willard, Evanston, Ill.; Mrs. H. B. Kells, The Temple, Chicago. *Dress Reform*—Mrs. Frank Stuart Parker, Honore St., Englewood, Ill. *Legal Adviser*—Mrs. Ada M. Bittenbender, Lincoln, Neb.

Purity in Literature and Art.—Mrs. Emile D. Martin, 111 W. 75th St., New York City. *Counselors.*—Anthony Comstock, Secretary of New New York Society for the Suppression of Vice, Room 85, Times Building, New York City; R. W. McAfee, Agent for the Western Society for the Suppression of Vice, St. Louis, Mo.; Yates Hickey, Supt. American Literary Railway Union and Pure Literature Bureau, 1512 Chestnut St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Flower Mission—Miss Jennie Casseday, 216 E Chestnut St., Louisville, Ky. *Sec.*—Miss Gertrude Ferguson, 2633 Bank St., Louisville, Ky.

Securing Homes for Homeless Children.—Mrs. Margaret T. W. Merrill, 99 Winter St. Portland, Me.

V. SOCIAL.

Parlor Meetings—Mrs. Anna M. Hammer, Seminary, 43d and Chestnut Sts., Philadelphia, Pa. *Associate.*—Mrs. Mary D. Tomlinson, Plainfield, N. J.

W. C. T. U. Commissioners for the Columbian Exposition.—Madame Demorest, 21 E. 57th St., New York City.

State and County Fairs.—Mrs. M. C. Campfield, 101 Wright St. Newark, N. J.

VI. LEGAL.

Legislation and Petitions—Mrs. Ada M. Bittenbender, Attorney W. C. T. U., Lincoln, Neb.

Franchise—Dr. Louise C. Purrington, 23 Allston St., Dorchester, Mass. *Associate.*—Miss Alice Stone Blackwell, 3 Park St., Boston, Mass. *Lecturers.*—Miss Frances E. Willard, Lady Henry Somerset, Mrs. S. S. Fessenden, 171 Tremont St., Boston; Mrs. Zerelda G. Wallace, Cataract, Ind.; Mrs. Laura M. Johns, Selina, Kas.

Peace and International Arbitration.—Mrs. Hannah J. Bailey, Winthrop Center, Maine. *Associate.*—Mrs. Emilie U. Burgess, Highlands N. Y.

STANDING COMMITTEES.

Railroad Rates—Miss Mary G. Hay, 66½ N. Penn St., Indianapolis, Ind., and W. C. T. U. State Presidents.

On Appropriations.—Mrs. Louise S. Rounds, The Temple, Chicago, Ill.; Mrs. H. M. Barker, Rand-McNally Building, Chicago; Mrs. Mary F. Burt, 202 W. 133d St., New York City; Mrs. S. S. Fessenden, Mrs. M. C. Woody.

Woman's Lecture Bureau—Mrs. C. B. Buell, chairman.

Sabbath Services at Conventions—Mrs. Dr. O. B. Gause, Aiken, S. C.

Home and Foreign Missionary Work among Colored People—Mrs. J. R. Ray, Asheville, N. C.

W. C. T. U. Restaurants—Mrs. E. A. Russell, Rest Island, Minn.

Systematic Giving—Mrs. Esther Tuttle Pritchard, Western Springs, Ill.

W. C. T. U. Fountains—Mrs. Chas. H. Case, 201 Ashland Boulevard, Chicago, Ill.

On Missionary Fund—Mary Sparks Wheeler, Phœnixville, Pa.

BOARD OF SUPERINTENDENTS.

President—Mrs. Mary H. Hunt, Hyde Park, Mass. *Secretary*—Mrs. Helen Rice, 1597 Washington St., Boston, Mass.

AFFILIATED INTERESTS.

Woman's Temp. Pub. Association—The Temple, Chicago. *Pres.*—Mrs. Matilda B. Carse, 149 Ashland Boulevard, Chicago. *Treas.*—Mrs. L. A. Hagans, Elmhurst, Ill. *Sec.*—Mary Allen West, The Temple, Chicago. *Directors*—Miss Frances E. Willard, Evanston, Ill.; Mrs. L. H. Plumb, Streator, Ill.; Miss Esther Pugh, The Temple, Chicago; Mrs. Ira Lewis, Kansas City, Mo.; Mrs. L. M. N. Stevens, Portland, Me.; Mrs. Louise S. Rounds, The Temple, Chicago; Mrs. A. H. Christensen, Beaufort, S. C.; Mrs. L. D. Carhart, Marion, Iowa. *Business Manager*—Mrs. F. H. Rastall, The Temple, Chicago.

The Union Signal—Editors, Miss Frances E. Willard, Lady Henry Somerset, Miss Mary Allen West, Miss Margaret Sudduth, Mrs. H. B. Kells, The Temple, Chicago.

Oak and Ivy Leaf—Miss Jennie A. Stewart. The Temple, Chicago.

The Young Crusader—Editor, Miss Alice M. Guernsey, The Temple, Chicago.

Editor Books and Leaflets—Miss Alice M. Guernsey, The Temple, Chicago, Ill.

NATIONAL TEMPERANCE HOSPITAL AND TRAINING SCHOOL FOR NURSES—1619 Diversey St., Chicago, Ill. *President of Board*—Mrs. M. E. Kline, 62 43d St., Chicago. *Treas.*—Mrs. Calista E. Bigelow, 539 W. Adams St., Chicago, Ill.

THE TEMPLE

Mrs. Matilda B. Carse, 149 Ashland Boulevard, Chicago, President Building Association.

Call for the Nineteenth Annual Meeting.

Of the National Woman's Christian Temperance Union, which will be held in the Methodist Episcopal church, of the city of Denver, Colorado, October 28 to November 2, inclusive. The executive, superintendents, and plan-of-work committees will convene as usual before and after the convention, the opening meetings being at ten o'clock a. m. October 26.

Lady Henry Somerset, whose presence at the annual meeting of 1891, brought inspiration to all, has, in the interest of the coming convention, and in loving sympathy with Miss Willard in her affliction, provided for our president complete change and rest from labor, through a trip across the water to her own home in England. There, with the Spirit's comfort, and the comradeship of Lady Henry, Mrs. Hannah Whitall Smith, and her faithful secretary, Miss Anna Gordon, we believe body and soul will be refreshed, and she will return to us in time for the convention (which is her full expectation) with new and uplifting power.

The experience of former years will be utilized in making this the best planned and most systematic convention ever held, while new and better methods of seating the delegates will do away with former difficulties. There will be a DAILY UNION SIGNAL as usual.

We shall find the well known and large-hearted western hospitality fully illustrated, and months of faithful labor and sacrifice for the success of the convention, will, we know, be crowned by numberless heart-offerings through the days of its session.

The autumns, it is said, are lovely in Colorado, and it is expected that excursions will be arranged to various points near the city and perhaps to places further away. There will be in attendance many persons of note, whom we shall delight to honor, and none will be more welcome than William T. Stead, of London, foremost among reformers.

Miss Mary G. Hay, our superintendent of railroad rates, will ere long give, through THE UNION SIGNAL, every particular concerning rates of travel, which she hopes will be the best we have known.

From all accounts, as indicated by usual sources of information, this has been the most successful of our eighteen years of existence.

The momentum of the movement for women's associational activity grows daily greater, which means the steady advance of the cause of temperance as against the saloon, of homes, as against machine politics, of the many against the few, all of which is but a roundabout way of saying, that the coming of the Kingdom, which is of righteousness, peace and perfect liberty, is nearer now than when we first believed. In strengthened faith, therefore, let us observe the memorial days before us.

SEPTEMBER 22,

it will be remembered, is the anniversary of the birth of Mrs. Mary Clement Leavitt, our first "round the-world missionary," and honorary president of the World's Woman's Christian Temperance Union, in the interest of which meetings will be held.

SEPTEMBER 28

is the anniversary of the birth of the beloved President of the World's and National W. C. T. U., and is observed "in memoriam" of the Crusade, and again to extend our vision and our heart to the wide world to which "the Lord hath brought us out from thence."

OCTOBER 22 AND 23

will be our

DAYS OF PRAYER.

Let each union observe Saturday by the gathering of the membership and earnest pleading with God for His blessing upon the coming convention; not alone that we may do all things in His wisdom, but that each member of the vast organization may be so imbued with His spirit that we may realize a one-ness (in one another and in Him) before unknown; that during all the days of the meeting we may truly be "in one place of one accord," and in answer to our united prayer, "God will work in us both to will and to do of His good pleasure." On the Sabbath, let public meetings be held in the interest of temperance, the tenor of all prayer being the opening of the *eyes* of the people to the iniquity of the liquor traffic, of their *ears* to its record and of their *understanding* to God's way for its overthrow, and especially for an out-pouring of the Holy Ghost upon all the people, that men and women will be ready to do "whatsoever He saith unto them," remembering He *hath said*, "Ye shall not be bound in the bundle with the destroyer."

FRANCES E. WILLARD, *Pres.*
MARY A. WOODBRIDGE, *Rec. Sec.*

All Grocers sell GOLD DUST WASHING POWDER.

N. K. FAIRBANK & CO., Sole Manufacturers,
CHICAGO, ST. LOUIS, NEW YORK, PHILADELPHIA, BOSTON, BALTIMORE, NEW ORLEANS, SAN FRANCISCO, PORTLAND, ME., PORTLAND, ORE., PITTSBURGH AND MILWAUKEE.

LOVELY WINTER FLOWERS

For only 30 cents we will send by mail, postpaid, the following 10 elegant Bulbs which may be potted at once for winter blooming in your window, or planted in the garden for early Spring blooming:

1 Bulb Bermuda Easter Lily, the grandest winter flower, enormous white, sweet scented blossoms.
1 Bulb Roman Hyacinth, bears several spikes of beautiful white blossoms, very fragrant.
1 Bulb Grape Hyacinth, produces spikes of the most beautiful blue flowers.
1 Bulb Freesia, very fragrant, large white and yellow blossoms, in wonderful profusion.
1 Bulb Tulip, Duc Van Thol, beautiful intense scarlet; blooms very early.
1 Bulb Allium Neap., large clusters of snow-white blossoms, free bloomer.
1 Bulb Giant Snowdrop, great, drooping, waxy-white flowers of unsurpassed beauty.
1 Bulb Scilla, sprays of deep sky-blue blossoms of great beauty.
1 Bulb Spanish Iris, a lovely flower of various colors and a profuse bloomer.
1 Bulb Glory of the Snow, long sprays of large, light-blue flowers with white center.

Also our Superb Catalogue of Bulbs and Plants for Fall planting and Winter blooming, and a sample copy of THE MAYFLOWER with two elegant large colored plates. All the above for only 30 cents, postpaid. These 10 rare bulbs (worth 75 cents) are grand bloomers either for the house or garden. We send them for 30 cents only to introduce them. Get your neighbors to send with you and we will send 4 of these collections for $1.00. Directions for culture sent with each lot.

ALSO THE FOLLOWING SPECIAL OFFERS BY MAIL POSTPAID.

12 Mixed Tulips, double or single.....40c
12 Mixed Parrot Tulips.....35c
6 Mixed Hyacinths, double or single.....50c
6 Pompon Hyacinths, mixed, elegant.....35c
25 Fine Mixed Crocus, all colors.....20c
6 Giant Bermuda Freesias, mixed.....15c
5 Grand Lilies, 5 sorts, including Auratum.....50c
5 Fine named Cacti, different sorts.....50c
4 New Perpetual Blooming Plants, fine winter bloomers, 50c
5 Lovely Everblooming Roses, 5 sorts.....50c

OUR FALL CATALOGUE for 1892. A superb work of Art, large and illustrated, with colored plate, will be sent to any one on receipt of 5 cents. We offer the finest stock of Hyacinths, Tulips, Crocus, Narcissus, Lilies, Freesias, etc., and scores of rare new Bulbs and Plants for fall planting and winter blooming, also choice Shrubs and Fruits. It is the most beautiful and complete Catalogue of the kind ever issued. We want agents in every town to take subscribers for our beautiful Monthly Horticultural Paper (32 pages), THE MAYFLOWER, 50 cents per year. Liberal premiums. Sample copy free. Address JOHN LEWIS CHILDS, Floral Park, N. Y.

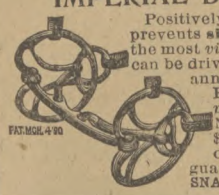
Tokology A COMPLETE... LADIES' GUIDE IN HEALTH.... AND DISEASE.

BY ALICE B. STOCKHAM, M. D., Practitioner for Over 25 Years.

Mrs. A. H. McW. writes: "Baby came June 10th. Needed no doctor, and had none. Sold a TOLOLOGY to each of the two women who waited upon me. Have taken five orders, and have not been away from home." Prepaid, $2.75. Sample pages free. Best terms to agents.

ALICE B. STOCKHAM & CO., 277 Madison-st. Chicago.

IMPERIAL DRIVING BIT.



Positively cures **tongue-lolling**, prevents **side-pulling**. With this Bit the most *vicious*, *unmanageable* horse can be driven by a lady. It does not annoy a tender mouth. Sample Bit sent to any address, *postpaid*, upon receipt of price. No. 16, in Fine Nickle Plate, $2. No. 17, in Fine X C Plate or Japan, $1. Satisfaction guaranteed. IMPERIAL BIT & SNAP CO. 672 Wis.-st. Racine, Wis.

HEADQUARTERS for LOW PRICES

We save all our good cash customers from 25 to 75 per cent. on a large variety of useful articles besides 400 Kinds of SCALES which we manufacture. Send for Circulars and Prices. The following are among the Articles we sell: Bicycles, Watches, Organs, Pianos, Safes, Sewing Machines, Carriages, Wagons, Road Carts, Sleighs, Buggies, Harness, Portable Forges, Anvils, Vises, Feed Mills, Bone Mills, Cider Mills, Etc. CHICAGO SCALE CO., Chicago.

GOING TO BUILD!

SEE THESE NEW 1892 DESIGNS IN BOOKS 4 and 5, "HOUSES and COTTAGES."

Size, 8 x 10 inches. Contains new designs, new styles. No. 4 has 35 designs, classified from $150 up to $1500, about half under $1000. No. 5 contains 59 designs of dwellings costing over $1-500, many $1800 to $3000. $1 each, or the two $1.50. D. S. HOPKINS, Architect 72 Ottawa Street, Grand Rapids, Mich.

THIS MACHINE $12

You can give this elegant machine a thorough test before sending us one cent. TRIAL FREE. All attachments free. Every machine warranted 6 years. For catalog, full particulars, etc., cut this adv. out and send to us to-day. ALVAH MFG. CO., Dept. 76 Chicago, Ill.

SENSIBLE MOTHERS } BUY { GOOD SENSE
CORSET WAISTS for themselves and daughters

BORSCH-OPTICIAN
103 E. ADAMS ST.
CONSULT US ABOUT YOUR EYESIGHT
SATISFACTION GUARANTEED

"ACTINA"

THE GREAT EYE RESTORER.
THE BLIND SEE.

CURES Cataracts, Granulated Lids, Asthma, Deafness, Catarrh, Neuralgia, Bronchitis, La Grippe, and all Head Troubles.

WHY WILL YOU SUFFER?
"ACTINA"
IS A POSITIVE CURE FOR HAY FEVER.
Have you got it? Buy an Actina and get rid of it now.

PROF. WILSON'S MAGNETO-CONSERVATIVE GARMENTS.

Read this Remarkable Offer and Show it to Your Physician:

We will, at our own cost, go into all your hospitals and dress, free of charge, any number of patients, suffering from any form of disease, and undertake to cure ninety-five in every hundred after such patients have been given over as absolutely incurable in any of the following forms of disease: Nervous Prostration (male or female), Kidney Disease of all forms, Paralysis, Rheumatism, Gout, Sciatica, Locomotor Ataxia, Consumption, Loss of Memory, Stiff Joints, Giddiness, Varicose Veins, and every other form of disease.

This is the same offer we made in London, England, in 1879, and in New York City in 1882-3. Why don't the physicians accept? The only reason must be that they would rather see their patients die than cured by anything outside of what is termed the profession.

A VALUABLE BOOK FREE.

Call at our offices. We can show you testimonials that will convince any reasonable person that we can do just what we claim to do. Free Treatment at offices. If you suffer it is your own fault. 1113-14 Masonic Temple. Office Hours 9 a. m. to 5 p. m.

NEW YORK AND LONDON ELECTRIC ASS'N, Prof. J. H. GILBERT, Manager, Chicago, Ill. Main Office, 1021 Main St., Kansas City. Mo.

FREE by return mail, full descriptive circulars of MOODY'S NEW and MOODY'S IMPROVED TAILOR SYSTEMS OF DRESS CUTTING. *Revised to date.* These, only, are the genuine TAILOR SYSTEMS invented and copyrighted by PROF. D. W. MOODY. Beware of imitations. Any lady of ordinary intelligence can easily and quickly learn to cut and make any garment, in any style, to any measure, for ladies, men and children. Garments guaranteed to fit perfectly without trying on. Address MOODY & CO. CINCINNATI, O.

IMPROVED HALL TYPEWRITER.

The best and most simple machine made. Interchangeable Type into all languages Durable, easiest running, rapid as any. Endorsed by the Clergy and literary people. Send for Illustrated Catalogue. Agents wanted. Address N. Typewriter Co., 611 Wash. St., Boston, Mass.

SEWING MACHINES Our List Prices are about ONE-HALF those of any other manufacturer of Sewing Machines. We will cut these prices IN TWO to INTRODUCE them. We have the newest and best. LIST FREE. AMERICAN MACHINE COMPANY, Chicago.

MAGIC HEATER—Ingersoll Heat Battery. Metal Table. Elegant Mammoth Lamp. Heat, Light, Comfort, Convenience and Economy. All for $10. Send for facts. INGERSOLL MANUFACTURING COMPANY, Lansing, Mich.

AGENTS Coin Money selling Beveridge's Automatic Cooker. Every woman buys. Best and cheapest cooker sold. Big Profits to good workers, male or female. Sample's weight 12 oz. Adv'g matter furnished For circulars address W. E. BEVERIDGE, Baltimore, Md.

Wonders Never Cease.

About one year since our readers had their attention called to one of the most liberal offers ever made in the columns of this paper by a reputable firm, and many thousands availed themselves of the offer, and to-day possess a handsome Piano Lamp at a trifling cost. Now all are invited by this same firm to come forward and to secure another prize. The Larkin Soap Mfg. Co., Buffalo, N. Y., make an offer in another column which cannot fail to bring a new source of joy to all who use Sweet Home Soap.

If you want good value for your money in shoeware, send for catalogue issued by Dexter Shoe Co., Boston, Mass.

As an investment the stock of the National Bichloride of Gold Co. is likely to become as valuable as Telephone stock. Their advertisement on the first page of this issue shows that wonderful developments are being made. The work is certainly a grand one, and should be investigated by all of our readers.

"PUT MONEY IN THY PURSE."

Our lady readers will be deeply interested in the advertisement of Glasco Lace Thread Co., which appears on our 19th page.

Chas. A. Stevens & Bros., the great silk house of 111 State St., issue the finest little cloak and silk catalogue published. See their advertisement on page 15 of this issue and write for catalogue.

A PLEDGE IN RHYME.

This little band do with our hand
A pledge now sign to drink no wine;
Nor brandy red to turn our head;
Nor whisky hot that makes the sot;
Nor fiery rum to turn our home
Into a hell where none can dwell.
Whence peace would fly, and love would die,
And hope expire, 'mid such a fire;
Hard cider, too, will never do;
Nor brewers' beer our hearts to cheer;
Tobacco, too, we do abjure;
To quench our thirst we will always bring
Cold water from the well or spring.
Now here we pledge perpetual hate
To all that can intoxicate,
And here we stand, a brave, bold band,
With heart and hand to save our land.

—*Selected.*

AROUND THE WORLD.

To Aunt Jane's Dear Nieces and Nephews:—While our mothers and fathers, grown up sisters and brothers, are talking about this World's issue of The Union Signal, supposing we have a talk all our own. You have been busy cracking "soft-shelled nuts" and have had merry times over your own special column. Let us run away from the Cozy Corner awhile, and take a trip afar off.

Before we start, there are two verses in the Bible that will help us on our way. In my book they are marked with red ink so I can see them very quickly when I turn to the page. The first verse—or part of a verse—is, "*And hath made of one blood all nations of men.*" St. Paul wrote that, and it was God about whom he was talking. Do you know what the sentence means? Just this: That you and I, the little Indian boys and girls, the Chinese children, the Jews, the black lads and lassies, the Swedes, Italians, Germans, Russians, are all brothers and sisters, "of one blood," and God is our "Father in heaven."

If you had a dear brother who was lost and could not find his way home, or who was very sick and hungry in a strange land, how badly you would want to go to help him or send someone to him! That is just the way Jesus felt when He said to His disciples: "*Go ye into all the world and preach the gospel to every creature.*" Ever since He said that, men and women have been going into the far away countries, and showing their brothers and sisters the way home to Jesus, and feeding them with the gospel, for it is called the "bread of life."

The people who do this work are missionaries. It is about some white ribbon missionaries of whom we will talk a little while,—some of them you may have seen.

Mrs. Mary Clement Leavitt, who has worn our dear white ribbon so long, that her name is known and loved everywhere, started out about eight years ago for a journey around the world, to preach the gospel as she went, giving her especial attention to showing people what harm King Alcohol was doing, and teaching them that "no drunkard shall inherit the kingdom of God."

Perhaps you think such a trip would be "lots of fun." Maybe it would if taken with father and mother, just *for* a good time. But Mrs. Leavitt was very often nearly all alone in those strange countries, among people who did not talk our language, hated our God, and lived very differently from the comfortable way we do. She found so many sick and hungry people, so many people who were lost. They were sick of doing wrong, they were hungry to know about Christ, they did not know how to find Him. In one of her letters she said, "I know I shall meet Zulus, Hindus, Americans and English in heaven who accepted Jesus when I held Him up to them." *Think of that!* I wonder if you and I will meet anyone up There who will be glad to see us because we helped to show them the way?

Mrs. Leavitt tells us that she founded and set to work *eighty-five* W. C. T. U's. If we just suppose there were ten persons in each union, that would make eight hundred and fifty, nearly a thousand people wearing the white ribbon, and that means every one of them trying to drive beer and wine and whisky out and introduce Jesus Christ instead. Was not that worth going for?

Just one thing more about this dear woman. You all have your "temperance lessons" in school, do you not? Perhaps it was in these lessons you first learned why King Alcohol is such an enemy. In the schools in foreign countries the teachers do not always dare to teach these things, and sometimes—very often, indeed—they do not want to, because they drink themselves. Mrs. Leavitt tells us that by having just one earnest talk with the rulers in one place she "secured temperance instruction to the children of a whole nation." It seems to me if she had done nothing else in all her travels, this would have been great reason for gladness.

Mrs. Leavitt has finished this wonderful journey and is home again, telling her true story to thousands of people and encouraging others to "go and preach the gospel to every creature."

Next after Mrs. Leavitt comes Miss Jessie Ackerman, of California, who follows in Mrs. Leavitt's steps and carries on the work. Haven't you read some of her letters in The Union Signal? They are more interesting than the "Arabian Nights" or "Robinson Crusoe," because they are *every word true.* One time, while Miss Ackerman was in Shanghai—get your geographies and hunt that up, will you not?—there was a great gathering of missionaries from all over China, nearly five hundred men and women. It had always been the law that no woman should talk at this conference. But Miss Ackerman had a story to tell of the white ribon and what it means. They all wanted to hear her. I think Jesus must have been talking to their hearts, for, do you know, they held a committee meeting and voted to break their custom this once and let Miss Ackerman talk to them in their assembly? And how she must have talked, for afterwards a National Union was organized for China and a committee appointed "to devise means for the suppression of opium and intoxicants among the natives."

Letters often come to The Union Signal from over the seas telling of Miss Ackerman's brave fights against King Alcohol, and of her loving work for men and women and little children. Let us remember her in our prayers sometimes, for she needs all the help she can get in this great undertaking. She is livfng now in Melbourne, Australia, and is president of the Australian W. C. T. U.

I wonder how many of you know Dr. Kate C. Bushnell and Mrs. Elizabeth Wheeler Andrew? They both lived in Evanston, where our dearly loved Rest Cottage is. Dr. Bushnell studied to be a doctor, and many years ago went to China as a medical missionary, that is she went "about doing good," like Jesus did—only he did not need medicines. She took care of sick bodies and then told the sick souls how to be cured by the Great Physician.

She came back to America, and then in 1890, she and Mrs. Andrew, who used to be one of the editors of The Union Signal, and is one of the dearest little women you ever saw, went together to carry the same dear message around the world. Their special mission is *purity, i. e.,* teaching the people that these beautiful bodies of ours were built by God for temples in which His Holy Spirit was to live. But if we do wrong by our bodies, through drinking or smoking, or in any way, He cannot live there, and we cannot go to be with Him by and by. These two dear friends are in Australia now. I had the honor of talking with Dr. Bushnell's mother a few weeks ago, and when she talked about the daughter so far away, I thought how glad she must be to have her there.

At the National Convention, one year ago, the white-ribboners decided that they would send out, as soon as possible, six missionaries who will go away and live in some country where they will work for God and temperance. The first one chosen to go was Miss Alice R. Palmer, of Indiana. She has left home and friends and gone, wearing her white ribbon, to South Africa. If you will look in The Union Signal of June 30, you will see her picture and can read what Miss Willard has said of her.

And now a word of one you all know, Miss Mary Allen West, or "Captain Mary." She has been in California for some months, resting and working, and now has sailed for Japan and the Sandwich Islands. She is going as a "captain," to drill the temperance armies she will find there that they may fight the better, winning new recruits as she goes along.

God bless them all. Aren't you proud of them? And don't you want to go, too, some day? May be you will—who knows!

Another "Auntie."

DOING THE BEST SHE COULD.

Following is a little story told by Joe Haworth, says the Minneapolis *Journal:* A little girl, not more than four years old, the only child of some friends whom Haworth used to visit frequently, was always puzzling her little brain about thunderstorms, what they were and what made those loud noises. One day she asked her mamma about it, and her mamma answered, "Why, darling, that loud noise is the voice of God." A few days later the little one was playing on the lawn with her dolls, when a dark mass of clouds rolled up from the west and the muttering of thunder became more frequent and more pronounced. Her mother called to her to come in, and the little one collected her family of dolls in her chubby little arms and started to toddle toward the house. Just as she reached the piazza steps there was a terrific clap of thunder, and she, hastening to get to her mamma, looked up in the sky, and said in a hurt tone, "Oh, Dod, 'oo needn't holler so loud; I'se hurwyin' dest as fast as I tan."

Dear Boys and Girls:—A real little girl in the Buckeye state has written the following good essay:

ALCOHOL.

Alcohol is a very bad poison, and does no good to those who drink it, but makes them intoxicated, and injures their livers. It hardens the liver and the food cannot digest.

Beer, cider, and many other fermented drinks contain alcohol.

Alcohol is made of corn, rye or potatoes. They make rye whisky out of rye, and corn whisky out of corn.

Those people that are under the influence of liquor have a red face, red nose, and a very ugly disposition.

If we commence to drink when we are little, it leads to worse when we are big. Alcohol is a very strong drink, and burns very much.

An intoxicated man's breath smells very strong and disagreeable.

Alcohol is not a natural drink, and it does not please God to have us drink it. Only milk and water are natural drinks.

Every one should shun the terrible alcohol. It causes much insanity and delirium, and makes many a home unhappy. Marguerite VaLois.

And this is all very true, is it not?

A thought occurs to me—would it not be a good idea to have a circle of essay writers in our Cozy Corner? You are all agreed? Then send in your essays on some temperance topic (tobacco, or cider, for instance) and we will all gladly read them and receive the benefit from them.

Ever Yours,

Aunt Jane

COZY CORNER LETTERS.

You asked us to write you a letter, telling about the pleasant times we have had this summer. I have been sick all summer, and did not get to play in the warm sunshine or see the pretty flowers, only as some kind friend brought them to my sick room. I went to the country to stay awhile, and was taken sick while there. I have looked for The Union Signal every week. Mamma read all the stories and the Cozy Corner to me, and it helped to make the time seem less long. I am so sorry that they are going to sell whisky at the World's Fair.

Maryville, Tenn. Carl L. Hackney.

I am so sorry to hear that you were sick, Carl, and hope that you are quite well now. We all send love to you.

I am a little girl eight years old. I like to read the Cozy Corner letters. Grandma takes the The Union Signal; she and I belong to the W. C. T. U. We have no Loyal Temperance Legion here.

New London, Iowa. Edna A. Lyman.

I am glad that you have joined the W. C. T. U., little one. Won't the dear grandma join our Cozy Corner, too?

SOFT-SHELLED NUTS.

91.

PROHIBITION PI.

Hnoj weblidl, rof spnitered.

Elsie Morton.

92.

NUMERICAL ENIGMA.

I am composed of 26 letters.
My 1, 11, 5, 26 is something we cannot do without.
My 4, 2, 23, 16 a precious metal.
My 14, 8, 25, 18, a feminine name.
My 10, 24, 17, 6 a part of the body.
My 3, 22, 9, a color.
My 21, 7, 19 is a large cistern.
My 12, 20, 15, 13, a possessive pronoun.
My whole, a motto well known to all temperance people.

Lora Goldman.

93.

HIDDEN BIBLE NAMES.

1. Emma and Earnest, her eldest brother, caught two fish.
2. Lulu Kerr and her sister were at the sea shore.
3. Crom answered the question correctly.
4. That is a fact, Sue.
5. Joe, let me see your knife? Luella Coale.

94.

WORD DELETIONS.

[Example: From hugging take a venemous serpent and leave to adhere. The answer is cl(asp)ing.]

Take to go wrong from an alcoholic drink and leave bashful.

Take a wild animal from on a ship and leave an abridgment of advertisement.

Take a pronoun from a fruit and leave to sob or weep.

J. Leonard Hancock.

Send all replies and *original* puzzles to Puzzle Editor The Union Signal, the Temple, La Salle St., Chicago, Ill.

ANSWERS TO PUZZLES PUBLISHED AUGUST 18.

81. August.
82. 1, F-ox. 2, Pin-e. 3, P-each. 4, Tea-l.
83. "We are coming to the rescue, and the future is ours."

Correct answers: Susie M. Gee; Erie Collins; Philip N Davis; Ralph Brigham.

Publisher's Dep't.

THE NATIONAL CONVENTION

Is to be held in Denver, Col., October, 28 to November 3. As has been our custom for years, a DAILY UNION SIGNAL will be published there during that time. The daily has become a necessity to many of our readers, and will be of great value this year. Miss Willard is now in England and before her departure expressed her determination to bring with her to the National Convention both Lady Henry Somerset and William Stead. In any event the Convention will be of engrossing interest. When announcing the daily last year, our readers were urged to *order early*. When this is done it is easy to see that the paper is promptly sent; when orders come in during the Convention, it is very difficult. All causes for complaint last year were due to delay in orders. Only 4,000 orders were received before starting to Boston, and 6,000 after we reached that city. An error in count on the part of the mailer caused much perplexity, which could not have occurred if there had been less hurry. A special trip will be made to Denver this month to provide against any mistake. We will do our part. Please do yours by ordering early.

We will guarantee the prompt delivery of your daily if you will send your order on or before October 15.

To every subscriber to the DAILY UNION SIGNAL who sends orders for the same before the date named—October 15—we will send the World,s Fair Number of *The Advance Guard*. Price of DAILY UNION SIGNAL for five days named, 25c.

Send at once to

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
Chicago, Ill.

A REMARKABLE OFFER.

It requires no extravagant language to emphasize the offer which we make to-day to our readers in connection with the greatest educational enterprise of the age.

This offer stands without parallel and is an opportunity never before presented anywhere. As announced on another page, 10 cents a day for a very short period will enable our readers to acquire a complete set of that greatest of all Reference Libraries, the Revised Encyclopedia Britannica. This work is beyond question one of the grandest monuments of scholarly research and patient endeavor in the whole realm of literature.

The first edition of this comprehensive work was published more than a century ago, and the last or ninth edition was issued about fifteen years ago. In this revised edition, the Britannica has been condensed, revised and added to with the intention of adapting it especially to the needs of American readers, and at the same time bringing it within reach of the purses of many who could not possibly obtain the original work.

In the process of condensation, superfluous matter has been taken out in order to make room for a large amount of matter not to be found in the first edition, dealing with most important American affairs. This Encyclopedia which we have the pleasure of offering to our readers is the Revised Britannica, complete in 20 octavo volumes of over,7,000 pages; 14,000 columns and 8,000,000 words, printed on a fine quality of paper, from new type, and is strongly bound in heavy manilla paper covers, which with proper care will last a life-time.

The most wonderful fact in connection with our offer is that we send the entire 20 volumes with all charges prepaid, on receipt of only one dollar, and allow you to pay the other $9 at the rate of 10 cents a day for 90 days, payable monthly, thus placing it within easy reach of everyone.

To encourage your children in habits of economy, and for that noblest of all purposes—economy for the sake of an education, we send with each set a dime savings bank wherein a dime can be deposited each day. This is certainly a golden opportunity and one which our readers should take advantage of at once, as the offer will continue for a limited period only.

THAT SHOPPING BAG.

We have a limited number of shopping bags in stock. These are rush bags—substantial and plain. They are excellent for many purposes. They can be used to carry papers; good for picnics; lined and decorated make attractive catch-alls; or will be serviceable as wall pockets for literature. We will dispose of these bags on the following terms: For one bag, 25 cts; per dozen $2.40; THE UNION SIGNAL and one bag for $1.15.

Send orders to the

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
Chicago, Ill.

Madame Rowley's Toilet Mask
(OR FACE GLOVE).

THE FOLLOWING ARE THE CLAIMS MADE FOR MADAME ROWLEY'S TOILET MASK, AND THE GROUNDS ON WHICH IT IS RECOMMENDED TO LADIES FOR BEAUTIFYING, BLEACHING, AND PRESERVING THE COMPLEXION:

1st. The **Mask** is **Soft** and **Pliable** and can be **Easily Applied** and without **Discomfort** or **Inconvenience.**

2d. It is durable, and does not dissolve or come asunder, but holds its original shape.

3d. It has been **Analyzed** by **Eminent Scientists** and **Chemical Experts,** and pronounced **Perfectly Pure** and **Harmless.**

4th. With ordinary care the **Mask** will **Last for Years,** and its *valuable properties* **Never Become Impaired.**

5th. The **mask** is protected by letters patent, has been introduced ten years, and is the **only Genuine** article of the kind.

6th. It is **Recommended** by **Eminent Physicians** and **Scientific Men** as a *substitute for injurious cosmetics.*

7th. The **Mask** is as **Unlike** the fraudulent appliances used for conveying cosmetics, etc., to the face *as day is to night,* and it bears no analogy to them.

8th. The **Mask** may be worn with **Perfect Privacy** if desired. The **Closest Scrutiny** cannot detect that it has been used.

9th. It is a **Natural Beautifier** for **Bleaching** and **Preserving** the **Skin,** and **Removing Complexional Imperfections.**

The Toilet Mask (or Face Glove) in position to the face.

TO BE WORN THREE TIMES IN THE WEEK.

10th. The **Mask** is sold at a moderate price *and one purchase ends the expense.*

11th. **Hundreds** of dollars **uselessly expended** for cosmetics, lotions, and like preparations, may be saved by those who possess it.

12th. **Ladies** in every section of the country are using the **Mask** with gratifying results.

13th. It is safe, simple, cleanly, and effective for beautifying purposes, and never injures the most delicate skin.

14th. While it is intended that the **Mask** should be **Worn During Sleep,** it may be applied, *with equally good results,* at **Any Time,** to suit the convenience of the wearer.

15th. The **Mask** has received the testimony of well-known society and professional ladies, who proclaim it to be the greatest discovery for beautifying purposes ever offered to womankind.

A FEW SPECIMEN EXTRACTS FROM TESTIMONIAL LETTERS:

"I am so rejoiced at having found at last an article that will indeed improve the complexion."

"Every lady who desires a faultless complexion should be provided with the Mask."

"My face is as soft and smooth as an infant's."

'I am perfectly delighted with it."

"As a medium for removing discolorations, softening and beautifying the skin, I consider it unequalled."

"It is, indeed, a perfect success—an inestimable treasure."

"I find that it removes freckles, tan, sunburn, and gives the complexion a soft, smooth surface."

"I have worn the Mask but two weeks, and am amazed at the change it has made in my appearance."

"The Mask certainly acts upon the skin with a mild and beneficial result, making it smoother and clearer, and seeming to remove pimples, irritations, etc., with each application."

"For softening and beautifying the skin there is nothing to compare with it."

"Your invention cannot fail to supersede everything that is used for beautifying purposes."

"Those of my sex who desire to secure a pure complexion should have one."

"For bleaching the skin and removing imperfections I know of nothing so good."

"I have worn the Mask but three nights, and the blackheads have all disappeared."

"The Mask should be kept in every lady's toilet case."

"I must tell you how delighted I am with your Toilet Mask; it gives unbounded satisfaction."

"A lady was cured of freckles by eight nights' use of the Mask."

"The improvement in my complexion is truly marvelous."

"After three weeks' use of the Mask the wrinkles have almost disappeared."

"My sister used one for a spotted skin, and her complexion is all that can be desired."

"It does even more than is claimed for it."

"I have been relieved of a muddy, greasy complexion, after trying all kinds of cosmetics without success."

COMPLEXION BLEMISHES

may be hidden imperfectly by cosmetics and powders, but can only be removed permanently by the Toilet Mask. By its use every kind of spots, impurities, roughness, etc., vanish from the skin, leaving it soft, clear, brilliant and beautiful. It is harmless, costs little and saves its user money. It prevents and REMOVES

WRINKLES

and is both a complexion preserver and beautifier. Famous society ladies, actresses, belles, etc., use it. VALUABLE ILLUSTRATED PAMPHLET, with proofs and full particulars, mailed free by

THE TOILET MASK CO., - 1164 Broadway, New York.

☞Apply NOW, while you have our address before you, as this advertisement appears only occasionally. Please mention THE UNION SIGNAL.

The new Tan Silk Matelasse, lined with finest Silk Rhadames to match, and trimmed with best light Beaver.

Silk Matelasse Cloaks

Owing to the great popularity of all kinds of silk fabrics, Silk Matelasse cloaks will be worn more this season than ever known. We show the finest of these goods to be found at from $10.00 to $40.00 each. If you want **new and original styles** in Cloth, Plush or Silk Matelasse Cloaks, write at once for our

Special Catalogue, Free,

Showing a great variety of strictly desirable garments in Plain and Fur Trimmed at *lowest wholesale prices.* It is a well-known fact that we have for years done the largest mail-order Cloak and Silk business in America, and we are so enthusiastic over our beautiful lines for this season that we are offering $750.00 in premiums to our customers. Write to-day for Catalogue.

Address

CHAS. A. STEVENS & BROS.,
111 State Street, Chicago, Ill.

"SILVER TONES!"
NEW PROHIBITION SONG BOOK
Just out, by the Silver Lake Quartette and W. A. Williams. Selling rapidly; best in the field; just the book for campaign, W. C. T. U. and contest work; special terms to quartettes; 35c.; $3.60 per doz., postpaid. Address W. A. WILLIAMS, Warnock, O.

Do you want to buy a
PIANO OR ORGAN?
If so you will save money by addressing BEETHOVEN CO., P. O. Box 701 WASHINGTON, Warren Co., New Jersey. Information FREE.

AGENTS WANTED ON SALARY or COMMISSION, to handle the New Patent Chemical Ink Erasing Pencil. Agents making $50 per week. Monroe Eraser Mf'g Co. x 213 LaCrosse, Wis.

THE BABY will be given a beautiful birthday card if the mother will send baby's name and age to Wells, Richardson & Co., Burlington, Vt. This is done to advertise LACTATED FOOD. The food that SAVES BABIES' LIVES.

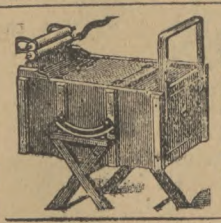
CUT IN TWO Prices of Sewing Machines, Safes, Scales, Blacksmith's Tools, Road Carts, Buggies, Harness and 1000 other things. List Free. CHICAGO SCALE CO., CHICAGO, ILL.

YOSE & SONS
ESTABLISHED IN 1851.
PIANOS.

Celebrated for their **Pure Tone, Elegant Designs, Superior Workmanship, and Great Durability.** Old instruments taken in exchange. Write for catalogue.

170 Tremont Street, Boston, Mass.,
OR
LYON, POTTER & CO.,
176 WABASH AVENUE, CHICAGO, ILL.

MY WIFE SAYS SHE CANNOT SEE HOW YOU DO IT FOR THE MONEY. $12 Buys a $65.00 Improved Oxford Singer Sewing Machine; perfect working reliable, finely finished, adapted to light and heavy work, with a complete set of the latest improved attachments free. Each machine guaranteed for 5 years. Buy direct from our factory, and save dealers and agents profit. Send for FREE CATALOGUE.
OXFORD MFG. COMPANY, DEPT 20, CHICAGO, ILL.



WHEREVER THE ROCKER WASHER is used the **Washboard becomes an Relic of Barbarism.** It is warranted to do the washing of an ordinary family in one hour as clean as can be washed by hand. Write for full description and prices. **Rocker Washer Co.,** Fort Wayne, Ind. Agents wanted.

Wearers of elastic stockings can save two profits by sending for blanks for measurements and price list to the CHICAGO ELASTIC STOCKINGS CO., Avondale, Ill.

EDUCATIONAL.

ROCKLAND COLLEGE NYACK-ON-THE-HUDSON.
For Young Ladies and Gentlemen.
Beautiful location. 25 miles from New York. Modern appointments. Preparatory, Collegiate, and Business Courses. Music, Art, Industrial work, Type-Writing and Physical Culture. An endowment aids Ladies. Catalogue by request. Opens Sept. 19.
W. H. BANNISTER, A. M.

The Chautauqua College, a department of the Chautauqua System, distinct from the Reading Circle, offers the regular college curriculum or special college and preparatory courses to students at home, by a system of correspondence with professors in leading colleges. Address John H. Daniels, Executive Secretary, Buffalo, N. Y.

MONTICELLO Opens Sept. 22. Full and superior Faculty. Departments for English, Latin, Greek, German, French, Science, Music, Art. Add. Miss H. N. HASKELL, Principal, Godfrey, Ill.

TODD SEMINARY, a delightful home school for boys. 44th year. Send for circular to
NOBLE HILL, Woodstock, Ill.

HARTSHORN'S SELF-ACTING SHADE ROLLERS
Beware of Imitations.
NOTICE AUTOGRAPH OF Stewart Hartshorn ON LABEL AND GET THE GENUINE
HARTSHORN

Why do you continue to use an inferior table water, when you can obtain the best at the same price? By chemical analysis the

Manitou Table Water

is shown to contain a larger number of digestive and corrective properties than any other table water extant, and as it is by far the most refreshing, being absolutely pure and unadulterated, you should at least sample it before continuing in old methods.

Unexcelled for Family, Club and Restaurant use.
Packed in cases of 100 Pints and 48 Pints.
Convenient forms for Dealer and Consumer
Address for literature
Manitou Mineral Water Co., Manitou Springs, Colo.
Sold by all first-class groceries. Also by all druggists.

ALFRED PEATS THE Wall Paper Merchant
will send you his guide, "HOW TO PAPER," and 100 beautiful samples of fine

WALL PAPER

Good Paper, 3c. Gold Paper, 5c. FREE
Handsome Gold Parlor Paper 10, 12½ and 15c per roll, all with wide borders and ceilings to match. Will refer you to 10,000 Well Satisfied Customers. Agents' sample book, $1.
ALFRED PEATS, 136-138 W. Madison St., Chicago.

DON'T CHEW TOBACCO.

Beeman's Pepsin Gum
Helps to overcome the Habit.
CAUTION—See that the name Beeman is on each wrapper.
Each tablet contains one grain pure pepsin, sufficient to digest 1,000 grains of food. If it cannot be obtained from dealers, send five cents in stamps for sample package to
BEEMAN CHEMICAL CO., 64 Lake St., Cleveland, O.
ORIGINATORS OF PEPSIN CHEWING GUM.

There seems no better way to aid the cause of temperance than by placing Drinking Fountains on the streets of our cities and towns.
Special prices given to readers of this paper.
Send for Illustrated Catalogue and full particulars.
J. W. FISKE,
21 and 23 Barclay Street,
NEW YORK.

STUDY LAW AT HOME.
TAKE A COURSE IN THE SPRAGUE CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOL OF LAW. (Incorporated.)
Send ten cents (stamps) for particulars to
J. COTNER, JR., SEC'Y,
DETROIT, MICH.
525 WHITNEY BLOCK.

SAFEST OF ALL INVESTMENTS
CITY AND COUNTY BONDS Secured by tax lien on all property within their limits.
Descriptive Bond Lists furnished on application.
N. W. HARRIS & CO., BANKERS,
163-165 DEARBORN ST. CHICAGO, ILL.
New York. Boston.

BEATTY Piano. Organ, $23 up. Want agents Cat. free. Dan'l F. Beatty, Wash'ton, N.J.

Publisher's Notes.

AGENTS WANTED

For our books, which are unexcelled. We have the following list:

THE JUNIOR PARTNERS, by Abel M. Rawson, a new book of wonderful interest and power. Rev. Dr. Thompson writes concerning it: "I am enthused and uplifted." All who read commend it. It is a fascinating story, showing the temptations which come to business men. It also shows the relation of insanity to the drink traffic.

A YOUNG WOMAN JOURNALIST, edited by Frances E. Willard and Lady Henry Somerset, which is rapidly growing in favor. The success of one young life is portrayed in a manner that will stimulate others to like effort.

THE STORY OF A CLASSIC TOWN, by Frances E. Willard. A book for all interested in ascertaining how towns founded on temperance principles become safe places for the homes of intelligent, progressive people.

GLIMPSES OF FIFTY YEARS, the autobiography of Frances E. Willard. It is enough to say that 50,000 copies of this book have already been sold to indicate its popularity.

CHILDHOOD, ITS CARE AND CULTURE, by Mary Allen West. This is a help every mother and every teacher should own. Highly spoken of by all.

FOR TERMS, address
WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
Chicago, Ill.

THE ADVANCE GUARD

for September is now ready. You, we are sure, will want it. Words of warmest commendation come from all quarters regarding it. The Cheeryvale Law Club continues its discussions. Mrs. Mary Lowe Dickinson contributes a poem of usual merit; answers to Bible Search Questions for August are given; Effie Jay Bee answers the question, "What's the Matter with Alcohol?" Faye Huntington's story is continued; John G. Woolley contributes an article on "Christian Patriotism," and Alice M. Guernsey describes "The City Wonderful." In "The Way of the World," we are told what the brewers say. We quote from the introductory page: "In this number of the *Advance Guard* we open a new department with the expressive name, 'Ladies and Gentlemen!' Under it we shall give material for recitations and declamations, dialogues, and other helps for public meetings."

As stated before, you need it. Price, single copy, 5 cents per year, 50 cents.
WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
Chicago, Ill.

NOW IS THE TIME.

Of course you will want Willard souvenir cards to use on the occasion of the Harvest Home Festival. They are not only useful but beautiful. The autograph of Miss Willard is on each one, and in *fac simile* of her own handwriting is the wise advice, "Tell mother everything." On the reverse side are suitable Scripture texts. Let every child you can reach have one. Price per package of 10, 15c.
WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
Chicago, Ill.

WHITE RIBBON VIBRATIONS

With Its Stirring Music is just THE THING for Your Public Meetings It will help Immensely
YOUNG PEOPLE LIKE IT.
The CHILDREN ENJOY it.
O'd Folks are Interested.
PRICE 35c. PER COPY.
Send for Sample Copy to
Woman's Temperance Publishing Association
THE TEMPLE
CHICAGO.

IZAAK WALTON TOLD HIS READERS TO "STUDY TO BE QUIET." WE TELL OUR READERS TO
STUDY TO BE COMFORTABLE.
DURING WARM WEATHER
WEAR THE EXTRA-FINE COTTON Shawknit HALF-HOSE.
TRADE MARK.
DESCRIPTIVE PRICE-LIST TO ANY ADDRESS. SHAW STOCKING CO., Lowell, Mass.

YPSILANTI Dress Reform UNDERWEAR
SPRING GOODS REDUCED IN PRICE.
Sanitary Balbriggan, Sanitary Lisle Thread, Sanitary MERINO, SILK and Sanitary Balbriggan, Silk and Cashmere mixed.
For SPRING and SUMMER WEAR. { The ONLY Sanitary Underwear, and Endorsed by the leading medical profession.
Send for new Catalogue, Samples, and revised Price List. If your dealer cannot supply them, they can be obtained of the manufacturers.
DON'T BE DECEIVED.
See that each garment is stamped with our Trade Mark—
"Ypsilanti Health Underwear."
HAY & TODD MFG. CO., Ypsilanti, Mich.

One-third Your Life is Spent in Bed!

NO ODOR COLD BLAST NO DUST NO QUILTS CHICAGO

The Art of purifying Feathers for Bedding purposes has been the subject of close study for many years, and has reached its highest development in the COLD BLAST PROCESS, by which all foreign matter, dust and the causes of odor are eliminated, and the Feathers rendered pure, clean and sweet, as well as permanently buoyant, while retaining their Feathery softness. *FEATHER PILLOWS MADE OF THESE ARE HEALTHFUL.* Watch for Trade Mark. Your dealer probably keeps them. If not, address
THE COLD BLAST FEATHER CO.
MAKERS OF Faultless Bedding. CHICAGO.

MENDING MADE EASY BY THE USE OF GUM TISSUE
Used for repairing all kinds of clothing, from the very finest silk or satin to a buckskin mitten. Kid gloves and umbrellas mended without sewing, quicker, neater, and stronger than ever before. SAMPLE 10cts. to intending agents, F. Cassgreen Mfg. Co. 134 Van Buren St. Chicago, Ill.

Unlike the Dutch Process
No Alkalies
—OR—
Other Chemicals
are used in the preparation of
W. BAKER & CO.'S
BreakfastCocoa

which is absolutely pure and soluble.
It has *more than three times the strength* of Cocoa mixed with Starch, Arrowroot or Sugar, and is far more economical, *costing less than one cent a cup.* It is delicious, nourishing, and EASILY DIGESTED.
Sold by Grocers everywhere.
W. BAKER & CO., Dorchester, Mass.

A CLEAR COMPLEXION.
A SAMPLE BOX of Dr. O. P. BROWN'S
Tissue Builder
for Plumping the Figure, Preserving and Beautifying Face and Hands sent for 10c. with Lady's paper illus. Woman's Life, and devoted to care of Face and Body. The Physical Beauty of the Romans was largely due to anointing and Dr. Brown's TISSUE BUILDER serves the same purpose. Druggists or mail $1. Dr. Brown, 47 Grand-st., Jersey City, N.J.

MISS BEACH'S
Curling Fluid.
Keeps the hair in curl for days Innocent as cologne. A toilet necessity. Not sent on trial.
30,000 Ladies Have Endorsed It
At druggists, or prepaid, 50c.
LADY AGENTS wanted.
DENISON CHEMICAL CO., 56 (½) LaSalle St., Chicago, Ill.

A MODERN BATH.
The Latest and Best.
Quick Self-Heating, or Toilet Cabinet in place of Heater. No bathroom required. Ornamental, Inexpensive, Complete, Practical. Desirable for either city or town. Send for Catalogue.
THE MOSELY FOLDING BATH TUB Co.
180 S. Canal St. Chicago.

"DELSARTE" Corset Waists and Braces are the best selling goods made. Sold by Agents only. Exclusive territory.
Agents Wanted. DELSARTE CORSET CO., 142 W. 23d St., New York.
Also 111 State Street, Chicago Ill.

GIRLS!
Who would like one of these beautiful rings can have their choice FREE without paying a cent. No. 1 is solid gold set with a genuine diamond, No. 2 is solid gold set with a genuine pearl, No. 3 is a solid gold band ring beautifully engraved. Will you agree to do a few hours work showing our new goods to your friends if we will give you your choice of the above Rings? If so send to-day as we only want one girl in each neighborhood. T. M. Association, 269 DEARBORN STREET, CHICAGO, ILL.

DEAFNESS AND HEAD NOISES CURED by Peck's Invisible Ear Cushions. Whispers heard Successful when all remedies fail. Sold by F. Hiscox, 853 B'way, N.Y. Write for book of proofs FREE

PILES Remedy Free. INSTANT RELIEF. Final cure in 10 days. Never returns; no purge; no salve; no suppository. A victim tried in vain every remedy has discovered a simple cure, which he will mail free to his fellow sufferers. Address J. H. REEVES, Box 3290, New York City, N.Y.

PARALYSIS CURED without medicine. Rheumatism, Spinal Diseases and Dropsy easily cured. Address Dr. C. I. THACHER, 6, Central Music Hall, Chicago, for a valuable book FREE to all.

LINCOLN TEA. Guaranteed to cure Constipation, Liver and Kidney trouble, Blood and Complexion Purifier. Send for sample. Sold by all Druggists.
McCLURE DRUG CO., Ft. Wayne, Ind.

Fat People You can reduce your weight 10 to 15 lbs. a month at home without starving or injury by Dr. Clarke's Home Treatment. Proofs, Testimonials Free. F. B. Clarke, M. D. Drawer 133, Chicago, Ill.

LADY Agents make big wages every day With our Ladies' and Children's Specialties. Over 100 different articles. Indispensable. Catalogue Free.
G. L. ERWIN & CO., Chicago, Ill.

ROCK BOTTOM Prices on Dry Goods, Groceries. Everything you eat, wear or use. Send for FREE Illustrated Catalogue to H. R. EAGLE & CO., 68 Wabash Av., Chicago, Ill
We do not sell liquors in any shape.

SPECIALTIES for AGENTS Ladies and Gents.
Rubber Gloves & Dress Shields, Convertible Wire Baskets, Self Threading Needles, Handy Button, and many others. Catg. free. CHICAGO SPECIALTY CO. 134 VanBuren St. Chicago

MILLER'S HOTEL New York City. 39 West 26th St. A Prohibition Home. Patronized by W. C. T. U. workers visiting New York. Turkish, Electric, Roman Baths.
Address. CHARLES H. HAYNES, Prop.

LADIES without previous business experience are making immense sales of Mme. McCABE'S CORSETS AND WAISTS. Send for agents' terms
St. Louis Corset Co., St. Louis, Mo.

See Name "EVER READY" on back of each DRESS STAY you buy. Take none but them.
YPSILANTI DRESS STAY MFG. CO., Ypsilanti, Michigan.

CHAUTAUQUA LAKE

can be reached in the most comfortable manner over the Erie Lines. This is the only route from the West which does not require a change of cars from Chicago. If you are thinking of visiting Chautauqua, write to F. W. Buskirk, A. G. P. A., Erie Lines, Chicago, Ill., for full information as to route, rates, etc.

THE MOUNTAINS OF COLORADO.

Denver, Manitou, Estes Park, and the numerous resorts of Colorado are directly reached by the *Burlington Route.* Its fast Vestibuled Express Train leaving Chicago at 1 p. m. daily reaches Denver the next afternoon at 6:15 p.m., only *one night on the road.* Another fast Vestibuled Train leaves at 10:30 p. m. daily, arriving in Denver at 7 a.m. the second morning, only *one day on the road.* Both trains are equipped luxuriously with Pullman Sleeping Cars, Reclining Chair Cars (seats free), and Burlington Route Dining Cars.

Call at city ticket office, 211 Clark St., for tickets and further information.

LOW RATE HARVEST EXCURSIONS.

The announcement that the North-Western Line, comprising over 8,000 miles of thoroughly equipped railway, has arranged to run two low rate Harvest Excursions during the months of August and September, will be gladly received by those who are interested in the development of the great West and Northwest, as well as by those who desire to visit this wonderfully productive region at a season of the year when exact demonstration can be made of the merits and advantages it offers to home-seekers and those in search of safe and profitable investments.

These excursions will leave Chicago on August 30th and September 27th, and tickets can be purchased at the very low rate of one fare for the round trip to points in Iowa, Minnesota, North and South Dakota, Nebraska, Wyoming, Colorado, Utah, Idaho and Montana. They will be strictly first-class in every particular and will be good for return passage at any time within twenty days from date of purchase. Full information concerning rates and arrangements for these excursions can be obtained upon application to any coupon ticket agent, or to W. A. Thrall, G. P. T. A., Chicago & North-Western R'y, Chicago.

CALIFORNIA.

California is the most attractive and delightful section of the United States, if not of the world, and its many beautiful resorts will be crowded with the best families of the East during the entire winter. It offers to the investor the best open opportunity for safe and large returns from its fruit lands. It offers the kindest climate in the world to the feeble and debilitated, and it is reached in the most comfortable manner over the Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fé Railroad.

Pullman Vestibule Sleeping Cars leave Chicago by this line every day in the year, and go without change or transfer through to San Francisco, Los Angeles and San Diego. This is a feature not offered by any other line.

Write to John J. Byrne, 723 Monadnock Building, Chicago, Ill., if you desire any further information as to the country and the accommodations for reaching it.

THREE HARVEST EXCURSIONS.

Half Rates via the Illinois Central.

Aug. 30th, Sept. 27th and Oct. 25, 1892.

The Central Route will sell Excursion tickets to the Agricultural Regions of the West, Southwest and South, at one fare for the Round Trip, from stations on its lines north of Cairo, on August 30th, and September 27th. A third excursion will be run to the South and Southwest on October 25th. Your Local Ticket Agent will give you full particulars in regard to these Harvest Excursions; arrangements can also be made in this connection to visit the desirable Railroad Lands for sale by the Illinois Central in Southern Illinois on obtaining special permission to do so by addressing the Company's Land Commissioner at Chicago, Mr. E. P. Skene. In addition, a few weeks before the first Excursion date, your Local Ticket Agent will be able to furnish you with a special Folder, issued by the Illinois Central, which will give you particulars of these Harvest Excursions in such form as will enable you to plan your journey at home. Should you not be within call of a railroad ticket agent, address A. H. Hanson, G. P. A., Illinois Central R. R., Chicago, Ill.

Publisher's Notes.

THE UNION SIGNAL.

Subscription Rates for 1892.

UNIFORM RATES.

One copy per year in advance	$1.00
" " " 3 months	.25
" " " 1 month	.10
For distribution at Conventions, County Fairs, etc., per 100 copies	1.70

OTHER PAPERS ISSUED BY THE W. T. P. A.

The Oak and Ivy Leaf, published monthly. Price per year	$ .25
Young Crusader, monthly one copy, (12 Nos.) per annum	.15
Per 100 copies	1.00

Address all orders to
WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
The Temple, Chicago, Ill.

THIS IS THE LAST CALL

For the orders for the Sunday-school lesson for September 25. If you have not already sent, do not delay another hour. You will always be glad you did what was possible to lead the children aright.

As before stated the lesson is prepared by Mrs. Helen G. Rice and Mary Lowe Dickinson, and is one of their best. Again we say

Send For It.

For 100, 65 cents; 500, $2.75; 1,000, $5. This includes postage, which has been added so as to avoid mistakes. *The Young Crusader* and the lesson will be sent on the following terms: For 100, $1; 500, $4.75; 1,000, $9; 2,000. $15; 5,000, $35; 8,000, $48. All orders between numbers named at the rate immediately preceding.

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
Chicago, Ill.

IS YOUR FRUIT SPOILING?

Read in another column the advertisement of "Fruits, and How to Use Them." You will learn how to care for them in the best manner possible, and a great variety of palatable dishes can be made that you have never tried from recipes it contains. Should you desire it, address

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
Chicago, Ill.

Have you tried "AUGITE"? We have. It's fine. Send for one to

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
Chicago, Ill.

WHY YOU ..... WANT THE AUTOMATIC FOUNTAIN.

Which is now placed within your reach:

BECAUSE—People will get thirsty, and a cool drink is a necessity.

BECAUSE—With these fountains you can furnish a cool and tasty drink cheaper than ever was known.

BECAUSE—When the thirsty crowd cannot secure a cool, healthful drink, the drift is at once toward the saloon, with all its baneful influence.

BECAUSE—The fountain is offered to you on terms which will not fail to be advantageous to you.

BECAUSE—An opportunity is here given to enable you to make money for your work.

THEREFORE—Every W. C. T. U. should secure one or more of these fountains. Address the WOMAN'S TEMPERANCE PUBLISHING ASSOCIATION, The Temple, Chicago, Ill.

OVER 700 KINDS & SIZES FROM $10.00 TO $500

THE GENUINE ALWAYS BEARS THIS TRADE MARK BEWARE OF IMITATIONS

GARLAND STOVES AND RANGES

"The World's Best"

WOMAN'S COLUMBIAN LAUNDRY CO.

Incorporated under the Laws of the State of Illinois.
A WOMAN'S COMPANY, OWNED, OPERATED AND MANAGED BY WOMEN.
Capital, - - $300,000.

A GREAT INDUSTRIAL ENTERPRISE.

SHARES ARE TEN ($10.00) DOLLARS EACH, AND ARE

Sold Only to Women.

We propose to enlarge our business, and give women of large or small means an opportunity to become identified in an industrial and exceedingly profitable business enterprise, and establish 100 or more Branch Laundries; for that purpose we have decided to offer 10,000 shares of our Capital Stock to be Sold Only to Women. Present price, $10 per share, par value, payable, if desired, in monthly installments of $2.50 per share. Price of stock will be advanced to $12.50 per share as soon as the 10,000 shares now offered are sold.

A SAFE AND PROFITABLE INVESTMENT.

With the complete operation of our laundries we will have a capacity for turning out 100,000 laundried shirts per week, and as the population of Chicago requires many times this number of shirts a week, and as the profit on each shirt is 5 cents, you can easily see that running our full capacity we would be able to make a profit of $5,000 a week, $20,000 a month, or $240,000 a year on shirts alone, to say nothing about revenues to be derived from our other work and departments, which will be large. Taking this, then, as a basis, and that money is worth 8 per cent, we would be enabled to pay a dividend of $8.00 on every share of stock. We do not believe it will be less and it may be more.

AN IMPORTANT FEATURE.—Our improved method of doing laundry work gives better satisfaction than any other process, as NO CHEMICALS ARE USED, therefore the fiber of the linen is not worn or eaten away. **Our business has been established four years; the Company owns it absolutely; it is in daily operation, and, better still, is paying over fifty per cent on the amount invested.**

HOW MANY SHARES DO YOU WISH?

SEND FOR YOURS BEFORE You Lay Down This PAPER.

They are only $10 each. Better secure as many as you can, as we have now less than 10,000 shares to offer at this price, and they will be taken very fast. Orders for stock will be filled as received, and all subscriptions received in excess of above amount will be returned to subscribers.

No better investment can be found than our capital stock. **Invest now** while the **Company is new,** and reap the benefits paid in dividends perhaps for the **balance of your life.**

Write to-day and send a small deposit to show us you are in earnest, state how many shares you wish, and we will reserve them for you any reasonable length of time. Full information sent free on application.

The Interior, one of the leading religious papers of Chicago, says: "The energy displayed by the officers of the Woman's Columbian Laundry Co. in pushing their undertaking to success, and broadening the foundations of their business, is truly remarkable. They have just closed a number of large contracts for Hotel, Apartment Building and Railroad Laundry work that will be exceedingly profitable to the fortunate stockholders."

"The work of the Woman's Columbian Laundry Co. is important, and should receive the support of every housewife in the country."—MARION HARLAND.

OFFICERS AND BOARD OF LADY MANAGERS:

MRS. SARAH WILDER PRATT, Member of the Woman's Club of Chicago. President.
MRS. MARY FRENCH SWARTHOUT, Vice-President, Author of School Text-Books on Mathematics.
MRS. ADDIE R. SCHUYLER, 2d Vice-President, Preceptress Central State Normal School of Pennsylvania.
MISS I. P. PARSONS, Secretary & Treasurer, Manager the Parsons Stenographic Bureau.
MRS. MARY J. PARSONS, of Chicago.
MRS. SALLIE M. MOSES, Member of the Papyrus Club of Chicago.
MRS MARION HARLAND, Author of "Common Sense in the Household," "Dinner Year Book," etc.

Address correspondence and make Drafts, Checks and Money Orders payable to

Woman's Columbian Laundry Co.

134-142 WASHINGTON STREET, CHICAGO, ILL.

A NEW Twilled Lace Thread FOR CROCHETING. *BEST in the world!* Send 10c. for sample spool.

Crocheting Book No. 3. 50 Illustrated Patterns. TEN CENTS.

Series of 24 Beautiful Illus. Tidy and Bed Spread Patterns from London and Paris. 5 cents each, or 60 cents a dozen including copy of above Book No. 3.
GLASGO LACE THREAD CO., Glasgo, Conn.

5000 LADY AGENTS WANTED FOR DARKNESS AND DAYLIGHT or LIGHTS AND SHADOWS OF NEW YORK LIFE

A WOMAN'S thrilling story of Gospel, Temperance, and Rescue work "*In His Name*" in the great under-world of New York. By Mrs. HELEN CAMPBELL. Introduction *By Rev. Lyman Abbott, D.D.*

A wonderful book of Christian love and faith. 250 remarkable illustrations from *flash-light photographs of* real life. *31st thousand.* 5,000 more Agents Wanted.—Men and Women, $200 a month. No Experience and capital not necessary; for *We Teach All. Give Credit and Extra Terms.* and Pay Freights. Outfit free. Write for Circulars to A. D. WORTHINGTON & CO., Hartford, Conn.

$1.98 FREE No Money Required.

Cut this out and send it with your order, and we will send this watch by express for your examination; after you examine it and find it as represented, pay the express agent $1.98 and express charges and it is yours, otherwise you pay nothing and it will be returned at our expense. This is positively the first Genuine watch ever offered on the face of the earth at this price, and we warrant it a perfect timekeeper. With each watch we send our mammoth catalogue, also a printed guarantee which gives you the privilege of returning the watch at any time within one year if it does not give satisfaction. Add's

THE NATIONAL M'F'G AND IMPORTING CO.,
334 Dearborn St., Chicago, Ill.

Signal Notes.

In proportion to her population, it is said that Sweden ranks first in the number of women graduates in medicine.

An association of teachers in Sweden and Finland has been formed to introduce temperance instruction in the public schools.

"Gospel frozen and fed out of a spoon" is the description of a sermon which would also apply to many temperance sermons.

From the report of the chief of police, there is a beer or wine shop in Berlin for every one hundred and eighty-five citizens, including women and children.

Some prominent writer has proved that the ancient Egyptians and Greeks practised vivisection on living beings, using slaves and prisoners of war for the purpose.

The Miner's International Federation of Europe, representing nine hundred thousand men and five nationalities, was created by a woman only three years ago.

Two young men have established a mission at Cape Prince of Wales, Alaska. They give heart-rending accounts of the havoc wrought by liquor among the natives.

Sam Jones believes that the devil does not care how many missionaries we send to the heathen as long as we average thirteen thousand barrels of whisky to each missionary.

Earnest workers in the juvenile temperance work are to be found in almost all the countries of northern Europe, while in Gibraltar and Malta there are successful L. T. L's.

A friend Hindu said once that of all the missionary methods used his people feared none as much as the women missionaries and doctors, who were winning their hearts and their homes.

A recent French election indicated the sentiment of the people in regard to Republicanism, for out of one thousand four hundred and twenty-six councilors chosen, one thousand and sixty-two were Republicans.

A Christian sisterhood in Greece, with the Queen as an active member, devote themselves to visiting prisoners during their incarceration, holding public religious service first and then interviewing each prisoner alone.

The National Temperance Café and Concert Association in London, proposes to establish places of amusement from which all liquor shall be excluded, in the thickly populated part of London as soon as permits are issued.

Out of fifty-seven children in ten families of drinkers, but ten showed a normal constitution, while out of sixty one children of non-drinkers, there were but eleven who were not normally developed. Such figures speak for themselves.

The fact that drunkenness is increasing among the women of Stockholm leads to the inquiry whether the Gothenburg system which has helped to make the public house respectable, is not responsible for the development of the drink evil among the better half of the community.

A league in the interests of women has been organized in Belgium which will establish a publishing association and an agency for working women. They will work for the equality of wages, for higher education and with all other agencies in the war against immorality and intemperance.

Mildura, a town of New South Wales, was founded by the Chaffey Bros. in 1888. By means of irrigation it has been transformed from a desert to a beautiful garden. By the terms of the Mildura Irrigation Act no liquor is allowed to be sold in the settlement and in consequence everyone appears happy and prosperous.

Richard Vaux, for half a century prison-inspector for Pennsylvania, ascribes idleness and the want of knowledge of a trade as the principal causes of crime. Of the ten hundred and fifty-five inmates of one prison, but three had learned a trade. The labor unions composed largely of foreigners are responsible for this condition. They saw that with a supply of skilled young Americans coming forward they could not dictate terms to employers, so they have made it practically impossible for one to enter a trade as apprentice. The trade schools unfortunately do not reach the great body of prospective laborers.

Sickness Among Children,

Especially infants, is prevalent at all times, but is largely avoided by giving proper nourishment and wholesome food. The most successful and reliable is the Gail Borden "Eagle" Brand Condensed Milk. Your grocer and druggist keep it.

The Squire strolled down to the forge one day,
(He wanted a vote, I'm bound to say,)
And blandly chatted of work and wages,
And themes that have baffled mankind for ages.
While the horny-handed son of toil,
Washed from his brawny arms the soil.
"I don't know much about tariff and tin,"
The stalwart voter said with a grin,
"But the man I vote for I demand,
Like that Ivory Soap you've got in your hand,
Shall be sound, clear, pure—the best in the land."

Copyright 1892, by The Procter & Gamble Co.

THE WOMAN'S LAND SYNDICATE

Have Moved to "The Temple."

THE SUCCESS OF THIS GREAT ENTERPRISE IS DUE LARGELY TO THE MANAGEMENT AND FORESIGHT OF MRS. R. A. EMMONS.

FACTS ABOUT HERSELF AND THE SYNDICATE.

[From the Chicago *Evening Post* Sept. 1.]

In the field of finance and investment women in business have not yet ventured very far nor very often. As a rule the great business schemes for legitimate speculation in which large fortunes are made have been wholly managed by men. But Chicago contains one exception in the Woman's Land Syndicate. The plan of the syndicate is the invention of Mrs. R. A. Emmons, who is also its business manager. The syndicate contracted for $500,000 worth of land in South Waukegan and sells to women only profit-sharing investment bonds representing the value of the property. The bonds are each $10 and can be paid for in installments to suit the purchaser, thus allowing women of small means to invest. It was thought that if the sale of bonds reached $50,000 by June 15, 1892, the scheme would be a success, but when that date arrived the sale of bonds had already reached nearly $100,000. The rise in value of the land meanwhile will give a good return on the investment, one-half of which will be divided pro rata among the holders of bonds and the other half go to the land syndicate, which does all the work, manages the sales, etc. The bonds have already reached a phenomenal sale, while the establishing of several factories in South Waukegan and the sale of lands for building sites, etc., immediately contiguous to that owned by the syndicate proves the sagacity of its manager and assures the success of the enterprise.

Mrs. Emmons is a small, slight woman of delicate physique, always attired in plain quaker gray. She

MRS. R. A. EMMONS.

was born of quaker parents in Bordentown, N. J. She was educated as a business woman, her parents holding the common belief of their sect that girls as well as boys should have a means of support. She desired to be a physician, but loss of property compelled her to give up her profession, to assume self-support at eighteen years of age. She followed teaching for a few years, then took up journalism, and was for a number of years on the staff of the New York *American Reformer*, which was afterward merged into the New York *Voice*. She came to Chicago three years ago to take the management of the Woman's Lecture Bureau. In this work she came into communication with 10,000 unions, and managed the routes of hundreds of lecturers. She is a woman of Christian integrity and staunch temperance principles. Every deed of the land sold by the syndicate contains a prohibition clause, and in all her dealings her influence is in favor of the cause for which she has always had the deepest love. As South Waukegan is to be the future home of thousands of workmen employed in the new factories going up there, the far-reaching effects of her influence for prohibition and temperance cannot be estimated, but both workmen and the capitalists who own the mills and factories there will have reason to be grateful for her work.

In an editorial in the *Western Banker*, July 15, we note the following:

"The Woman's Land Syndicate is deserving of support and confidence. Its project is legitimate, its prospects are very bright, and its management honest."

The third and last series of bonds are now being offered for sale at par, $10 per bond. Those having money to invest should secure bonds at once, as they are sure to be profitable. All mail should be addressed to the

WOMAN'S LAND SYNDICATE,
Suite 907, The Temple, Chicago.

TO EXCHANGE IN HARVEY

Central and well-improved lots, $450; new eight-roomed houses, $1,500; half in any good property, time on balance. An old-established mortgage banking house of Chicago will give apprisals of any property upon receipt of $3.00. Write us for plats and printed matter.

M. M. BROWN, Chamber of Commerce, Room 1111. - CHICAGO, IL

Beware of Imitations of our Ad.

"A dollar saved is a dollar earned." This **Ladies' Solid French Dongola Kid Button Boot** sent, prepaid, anywhere in the U.S., on receipt of Cash, Money Order, or Postal Note, for $1.50. Equals every way the boots sold in all retail stores for $2.50.

We make this boot ourselves, therefore we *guarantee* the *fit, style and wear* and if any one is not satisfied we will refund the money or send another pair. Common Sense and Opera Toe, widths C, D, E, & EE, sizes 1 to 8, in half sizes. *Send your size; we will fit you.*

We deliver **Free.** *Catalogue Free.*

DEXTER SHOE CO., 143 Federal St., Boston, Mass.

The readers of The Union Signal will feel well repaid if they will write to the Harvey Land Association, 825 The Rookery, asking for their latest pamphlet about HARVEY. I is by far the handsomest that has been published. The book contains some sixty pages including forty photographic views.

It is mailed to any address free upon application.

HARVEY 100 CHOICE LOTS.
"ACADEMY ADDITION."
ATTRACTIVE PRICES AND VERY EASY TERMS.
LLOYD & CO., 94 La Salle St., Chicago.

BEERS' ASTHMA CAPSULES. For Asthma, Hay Fever and Bronchial Troubles. Will also aid Digestion. Price, 25c. per Box. Five Boxes $1.00. If your Druggist does not keep them, send to W. W. BEERS, 600 E. Pratt St., Baltimore, Md.

GARFIELD TEA Overcomes results of bad eating; cures Sick Headache; restores Complexion; cures Constipation. Send for Free Sample to 319 West 45th Street, New York City.

The Union Signal

AND WORLD'S — FOR GOD AND HOME — WORLD'S WOMAN'S CHRISTIAN TEMPERANCE UNION FOUNDED 1883 — IN EVERY LAND — WHITE RIBBON.

Volume XVIII. CHICAGO, September 22, 1892. Number 38

Mrs Ursula D Hettick 2419 19th st 92493

BICHLORIDE OF GOLD STOCK AS AN INVESTMENT.

It pays handsome quarterly dividends. Only a small number of shares remain unsold. Price to be advanced. Next quarterly dividend payable October 1st.

Six months ago the National Bichloride of Gold Institute was opened in Chicago, On the first of July, at the end of the first three months,

A QUARTERLY DIVIDEND OF THREE PER CENT.....

was declared. The first of next month (October) another dividend will be declared, and quarterly dividends each three months thereafter. To what large dimensions they may grow we cannot predict. We know that our work is established on a permanent basis, and that it is developing grandly.

CHICAGO, September 14, 1892.

The work of the National Bichloride of Gold Company, as conducted by Dr. Mark M. Thompson, seems to me to surpass all other modern means of reclaiming the drunkard in its approach to the ideal method. On the one side it is eminently scientific and thoroughly professional, performing surely and swiftly that modern miracle of expelling a tyrannical appetite from the body and restoring tranquillity to the mind; on the other side, it has the loftiest purposes of good to the soul, aiming to bring a man to himself by restoring him to God, and this latter it does not offensively, but by humane and brotherly counsel, coupled with all the elevating influence of a beautiful Christian home with its attractive Sabbath worship and its atmosphere of good will and good cheer.

Of all places this is the one to be sought instantly by those in need of its manifold and heavenly blessings.

FREDERICK CAMPBELL,
Pastor Jefferson Park Presbyterian Church.

We might add many other testimonials from such men as Rev. R. S. Martin, D. D., Pastor of Grace Methodist Church of Chicago; J. L. Withrow, D. D., pastor of the 3rd Pres. Church, Chicago; W. T. Meloy, Pastor of the United Pres. Church, Chicago; A. T. Beebe, M. D.; J. J. Thompson, M. D.; R. N. Hall, M. D.; and scores of others.

Read testimonial top of 19th page, this issue.

As will be seen by the above, the Christian Ministers and their people are with us. The leading temperance workers are with us. Every physician who has investigated our work is with us. Every thoughtful business man who has seen what we are doing is with us. A great army of men who have been liberated from the curse of rum through our treatment are with us. Every person who has the good of his fellow man at heart is with us.

With the Church, the Temperance Workers, Medical Science, Business men, our ever increasing army of "Graduates" to back us, with people on every side reaching out their hands to us for help; with our stock already paying a handsome dividend, while we as yet have not fairly entered upon our work, how can we predict what our stock may be worth in the near future?

We are selling it now at par, and not a dollar's worth has been sold at a lower price. Even if it did not yield a larger dividend than

12 Per Cent. Per Annum,

its present earning capacity, it would be well worth double the par value.

Remember that our company controls the right of Dr. Thompson's treatment for the entire world, and that while our profits up to the present time have come from the treatment of patients at the National Institute in Chicago, we are now devoting much time to extending our work and Branches are rapidly being established at other points as the following record will show:

Wisconsin sold and branch established at Dartford. Iowa sold and branch established at Oelwein. Others to be established in the state. South Dakota sold and branch established at Watertown. Michigan sold and branch just opened at St. Joseph; others to be established in the state. Boston just sold, and branch soon to be opened. Two prominent cities of New York State will soon each have a branch in full operation. Melbourne, Australia, just sold and branches to be established throughout the colonies. Parties now here from London, England, negotiating for Europe. An offer just received for Ontario, Canada, which will probably be accepted. This last from a prominent physician who has just been cured of morphine and whisky habits at our Chicago Institute. When he came he was taking daily over sixty grains of morphine and drinking daily one quart of whisky, besides using other poisonous drugs. A telegram just received from Duluth, Minn., leads us to believe that Minnesota has been taken, and that a branch will be established there. In addition to the above, negotiations are pending for many other states and cities.

What has this to do with the value of our stock? Simply this: For every patient treated at these branches throughout the world we receive a certain sum, and a large share of this goes to our stockholders, as the expense is but slight. For instance, if only 100 patients per month were treated at all of the branch institutes combined, our net income from this source alone would enable us to pay our stockholders two per cent per month, or

24 Per Cent. Per Annum.

The number stated (100 per month), is only a fraction of what we may reasonably expect. For with only fifty branches, averaging ten each per month, the net income from this source alone to be divided among stockholders would pay a dividend of

10 Per Cent Per Month.

And this is not counting the income from our Chicago Institute, the profits from which enabled us to pay 3 per cent the first quarter.

Now, a word of explanation about our Capital Stock and the stock we have for sale.

We are capitalized for $500,000, but at a meeting of our stockholders held June 28 last it was unanimously decided to retire $400,000 of our stock, only leaving $100,000 ACTIVE OR OPERATIVE. Of this amount less than one-third is owned by Dr. Thompson and the other officers of the company, so that THE ABSOLUTE CONTROL OF THE COMPANY'S AFFAIRS RESTS IN THE HANDS OF SMALL STOCKHOLDERS, AND WITHOUT THEIR CONSENT NOT ONE PENNY BEYOND THE $100,000 CAN EVER BE SOLD OR DRAW DIVIDENDS. The property now owned by the company, its Institute building in Chicago, and the lot it stands on, with furniture, etc., is valued at fully $33,000. The right for Dr. Thompson's (secret) treatment for the world is certainly worth $100,000, and as other investments of a substantial nature will be made, every stockholder is amply secured.

The Amount of Stock for Sale

Is very limited, and is being rapidly taken. If you want shares in this GRAND ENTERPRISE you must act promptly. Shares are $25 each, full paid and non assessable. Parties who cannot pay the full amount at once have the privilege of paying $5 per month on each share of stock subscribed for, but to participate in the

Next Quarterly Dividend,

payable October 1, 1892, stock must be fully paid for, or letter mailed to us containing payment before that time. If any stock remains unsold after that time, it is subject to advance in price without notice.

Send your order at once. If you cannot send full amount, send a small sum to secure as many as you wish.

Address

NATIONAL BICHLORIDE OF GOLD CO.,
17 to 21 QUINCY ST., CHICAGO, ILL.

Mark M. Thompson, M. D., Pres't,
Walter Thomas Mills, Sec'y,
G. D. Van Vliet, Ass't Sec'y,
Geo. B. Townsend, Treas.

Our Library Table.

MAGAZINES FOR THE MONTH.

The September ARENA will interest all members of the thoughtful families into which this vigorous and progressive review finds its way. James A. Herne furnishes a thoroughly readable paper entitled "Old Stock Days," this being the second series of papers on dramatic themes in the magazine. "The Future of Islam," by "Ibn Ishak," is a strong plea for Mohammedanism. The Bacon vs. Shakespeare case is continued by Edwin Reed. Dr. C. E. Page gives an exceedingly practical paper on the successful treatment of typhoid fever. Other noteworthy papers by Congressman John Davis, Axel Gustafson, Hamlin Garland, Prof. Willis Boughton, John Hudspeth, B. O. Flower, and an interesting symposium on Woman's Dress Reform, complete this magazine whose solid worth is most generally conceded.

The Arena Publishing Co., Boston, Mass.

The FORUM for this month takes its place in the front rank of the best magazines, by reason of its timely presentation of valuable articles. Prof. J. J. McCook discusses in plain terms, assisted by helpful statistical tables, "The Alarming Proportion of Venal Voters." "The Lesson of Homestead: A Remedy for Labor Troubles," is a thoughtful, thought-creating paper, striking at the roots of the recent agitation which has attracted the attention of the whole civilized world. Under "Methods and Morals of Campaign Committees," Herbert Welsh, Hon. M. D. Harter, Prof. R. H. Thurston and David A. Wells contribute worthy papers. "Notable Religious Tendencies," embraces an article by Prof. David Swing on "The Enlarged Church," in which he sets forth the advancement of the church in practical good works as distinguished from mere doctrinal activity. H. K. Carroll, special agent of the Census on Churches, has a contribution on the "Religious Progress of the Negro," that is full of encouragement. Yung Kiung Ken speaks, "having authority," as "A Chinaman on Our Treatment of China," and E. W. Howe has a keen paper on "Provincial Peculiarities of Western Life." Prof. Kendric C. Babcock on "Scandinavians in the Northwest"; Henry Rood on "The Mine Laborers in Pennsylvania," and Prof. Henry C. Adams on "Popular Education at the University of Michigan," complete this full and rich table of contents.

Forum Publishing Co., New York City.

A new claimant for attention has recently come to our library table—THE AMERICAN JOURNAL OF POLITICS, "a magazine for intelligent men and women who read and think on vital questions of the times." The journal has a wide field and a vast audience. Its September issue presents a bill of fare on which the most fastidious must find something suited to his palate. Many a caustic remark has been flung at the newspaper-reading "fiends" who read the dailies on cars, steamboats, railroad trains, at lunch counters, in waiting rooms, at home and abroad. But surely it is the hope of the nation that men and women *will* know what the world is doing, and doing most of all politically. It must therefore be that under wise editorship, a journal of politics like the above can perform a mission to the reading public not to be measured in a few sentences. The very air we breathe is redolent of politics, and the army of those who are seeking wider breadth of intelligence along these lines, is one of steady and rapid growth.

Published at 114 Nassau St., New York City.

The September CALIFORNIAN is a striking issue. It contains an exposé of spirit photography, from the pen of the well-known scientist, Dr. Elliot Coues, of the Smithsonian Institute. Dr. Coues attacks the bogus spirit photographers without mercy, and makes most entertaining reading—having traced down all the fraudulent pictures. The illustrations to this paper are striking, and will create consternation in the army of frauds who prey upon unsuspecting people. A timely and beautifully illustrated article is on yachting about San Francisco, by Mr. Yale, editor of the *Mining Review*, a well-known yachtsman, and authority in such matters. The illustrations are racy and numerous, being instantaneous views of every famous yacht on the bay. A remarkable history of a secret society in Honolulu in which superstition ran mad, is found in the illustrated article entitled, "Black Art in Hawaii," by the Rev. Dr. Fisher, a former missionary. Higher education in California is illustrated in a well-written article on Throop University. Auguste Wey continues the series on what California can do at the World's Fair, and a plea for the missions is made in behalf of the Society for the Preservation of the Missions, by Mrs. Powers, the illustrations being by Fenn, showing Pala, San Luis Rey and the old mission of San Diego. Among the articles on foreign subjects is an entertaining one on India, by the author and scientist, Dr. Simms. Richard H. McDonald, Jr., makes an earnest plea for reform in a paper on "How to Secure Good Municipal Government." No question is of more importance to California than that of the Nicaragua Canal, and the third in the series of papers, by W. L. Merry, treats the financial side of the question. Stories by Mrs. Bugeia and Dorothea Lummis, poems, book reviews and discussions of questions of the day by ex-Gov. Lionel A. Sheldon, make up a number of especial interest.

Published in San Francisco.

THE JOURNAL OF INDUSTRIAL EDUCATION, published monthly, has in its September issue matter of suggestive interest. There is something ideal, "like what you read about," to quote a girlish phrase, in the history of "The Ogontz, Ursula and Wildwood Lunch Rooms," as written by Ellen Snyder. May the day speed on when business girls in all large cities shall have just such homelike places in which to take the brief noon-day rest and eat the hasty noon-time lunch. Other timely articles are "Technical Training for Girls," by Lena Eppurdorf, "The Public Schools of Salt Lake City," by Antoinette Brown Kinney, and "The Free Kindergartens of San Francisco," by Joaquin Miller.

The Owens Publishing Co., 243 State St., Chicago.

DEMOREST'S FAMILY MAGAZINE for September is a bright number, with its humorous stories, apt illustrations, and enough of the "solid" to give it good tone. Among articles of the latter class is one that will be read appreciatively by dwellers in large cities who are so dependent upon ice for comfortable living during the heated term,—"How Artificial Ice is made," by Charles L. Hayne. Botanists will be interested in E. M. Hardinge's paper, "The Mushroom's Family Connections" with its illustrations of the beautiful life of the ofttimes despised plant. The household department is full of practical suggestions that will be welcomed by our home-makers.

Office of publication, 15 East 14th St., New York.

The SCRIBNER for this month is rich in illustrated articles, there being seven in all, an unusual number. Every one will read with deep interest "The Tilden Trust Library; What Shall It Be?" written by ex-Minister John Bigelow, one of the trustees, containing Mr. Tilden's wishes as to the details of the plan, together with a proposal for carrying out a part of it by the erection of a great library building in the heart of New York. Pioneers and huntsmen who have been familiar with life on the great plains will be delighted with George Bird Grinnell's article, "The Last of the Buffalo." Particularly fine are the illustrations by Ernest E. Thompson, and Otto H. Bacher. Isabel F. Hapgood writes of the Névsky Prospékt in the sixth article on "The Great Streets of the World," and gives a very clear impression of its characteristic aspects, and the historical and personal associations of Russia's chief city. Artists will receive with pleasure W. C. Brownell's first article in a series of three on French Art. "The Indian who is not Poor," by Charles F. Lummis, is of historic value, and being written by one who has lived at the Pueblo of Isleta, is full of fresh enthusiasm and reality. The "Historic Moment" this month is "The Attainment of the Highest North," by Sergeant, now Lieutenant, D. L. Brainard, of the Greely Expedition, who with Lieutenant Lockwood and the Eskimo Thorlip reached the most northern point ever touched by man. Mrs. Frederic R. Jones contributes a paper on "The Education of the Blind," which with its illustrations is a fine presentation of this invaluable art—teaching the sightless to read.

Charles Scribner's Sons, New York.

THE REVIEW OF REVIEWS for September,—"the busy man's magazine" as it is aptly called, presents a table of contents fully equal to the ever increasing demand for fresh and world-wide news. William T. Stead contributes a sketch of Louise Michel, "'The Red Virgin' heroine of the Commune, convict of New Caledonia, and now exile in London. . . . She is the supreme type of the passion of Compassion, which is so masterful a sentiment of this generation. But Louise is more than the priestess of Pity. She is the Sybil of Wrath, the Judith of the Revolution. . . . She is a Joan of Arc without her victories, a Charlotte Corday without her knife, with all the enthusiasm of the one and all the ruthlessness of the other. Joan, Charlotte and Louise form a trio of female worthies characteristic of France." The article is illustrated with several portraits of Louise Michel taken at different periods of her life and form an interesting study of character as written in the features of the human face.

New York City, 13 Astor Place.

Among the excellent contributions that make up the latest issue of CHRISTIAN THOUGHT may be especially mentioned "The Mistakes of Moses," by Rev. H. L. Hastings, editor of *The Christian*. When the laws at the close of the enlightened nineteenth century, and at the dawn of the twentieth, to which men are looking with even a wider hopefulness, are measured and weighed by the Mosaic law, the divergencies are startling. A few sentences from this vigorous article may be quoted here: "One of the great occasions of complaint among the skeptics of to-day is the vast accumulation of wealth in the hands of the few, the poor being meanwhile trodden down, oppressed and impoverished . . . The whole law of Moses was opposed to vast accumulations, and the effect of it was to produce a diligent, thrifty, healthful and contented people." "Why are not our prisons crowded with Jewish criminals, our streets thronged with Jewish beggars, our almshouses filled with Jewish drunkards and paupers? Every one knows that they are filled with people from whom the Bible has been withheld or who have never perused and studied the law of Moses and the teachings of the Prophets and Apostles. Surely the thousands of criminals who have no Bibles to read, or who have been unable to read them, have not found their way to prison by following 'the mistakes of Moses.'"

Wilbur B. Ketcham, publisher, 2 Cooper Union, New York City.

THE LAWS OF LIFE, A FAMILY HEALTH JOURNAL, edited by James H. Jackson, M. D., managing physician of the Sanatorium, Dansville, N. Y. This journal has many practical suggestions in its columns that are worthy deeper attention than that given in a mere cursory reading. It is a matter of fact that the ambitious, knowledge-loving, intense-living Americans are perhaps among the most utterly careless of their health. Would that health-literature from the pens of experienced physicians, such as the above, might take the place of much of the "light" reading that loads down library shelves.

The September issue of LIPPINCOTT'S is a Pacific number. Every article in it deals with topics of our western coast—chiefly, of course, Californian—or has been prepared by a native or resident of that favored region. The complete novel, "The Doomswoman," is by Mrs. Gertrude Atherton. It is a vigorous tale of "the grass era" of Spanish occupation, and depicts with vivid brilliancy the manners, amusements, passions and intrigues of those hidalgos and donnas who ruled the land before its cession. The novel is fully illustrated. Hubert Howe Bancroft, the distinguished historian of the Pacific coast, furnishes a most interesting account of "California Eras." Next in importance is a sketch of the history of "California Journalism," by the veteran editor, M. H. de Young. Portraits of these gentlemen accompany their articles. W. C. Morrow describes "The Topography of California," and Helen F. Lowe gives a liberally illustrated account of "A Famous Pebble Beach," that of Pescadero. William S. Walsh discusses "Mrs. Atherton's Novels" in the form of a dialogue between a Whig and a Tory. The department "As it Seems" talks about "A New Country," "The Gospel of Migration," "Literature of the Pacific" and kindred topics. There are short stories by Heine (better known as Joaquin) Miller and Emma B. Kaufman, and poems by Ina H. Coolbrith, Madge Morris, Martha T. Tyler, Flora Macdonald Shearer, Charles Warren Stoddard and Nelly Booth Simmons.

J. B. Lippincott Co., Philadelphia, Pa.

BOOKS.

MEMORIES OF STAMBOURNE. Stencilings by Benjamin Beddow, of Bradford-on-Avon, Wilts, with personal remarks, recollections and reflections, by C. H. Spurgeon. A volume that will add realistic touches to the various sketches of Mr. Spurgeon's life already before the public, giving as it does, bright pen-pictures of his childhood's days with memories of his noble ancestors.

American Tract Society, 150 Nassau St., New York City.

THE LANCE OF KANANA. By Abd El Ardavan (Harry W. French). Boston: D. Lothrop Company.

The author of this vivid romance writes from intimate knowledge of the Arabs, who gave him the name attached to his story. He has made good use of the romantic history of Kanana, the brave Bedouin boy who saved Arabia from being made the slave of her enemies. The young hero moves before us with simple, unconscious grace and dignity; bearing the taunts of the tribe for his supposed cowardice because he refused to lift a lance and take life, except for Allah and Arabia; welcoming the opportunity of at last proving his courage; and showing such bravery and fortitude in the fulfillment of his vow as to thrill the heart with admiration. The story of Kanana's journey across the desert, the difficulties which he so nobly overcomes, the wonderful intelligence of the white camel and the dromedary under his guidance, are recited with a *verve* and feeling that carry us along breathlessly to the close. The tragic ending comes all too soon, and we realize the nobility of character of the hero whose name has come down through the ages, as the deliverer of Arabia.

JACK BRERETON'S THREE MONTHS' SERVICE. By Mrs. Maria McIntosh Cox. D. Lothrop Co., Boston.

To the young people who have grown up since the civil war, the history of those years of struggle, self-sacrifice and terrible suffering, seems at the most but vague and visionary. Jack's father was a soldier who went into the army purely from his love of country and sense of duty, leaving the little family at home under the "protection" of his oldest, yet tenderly young son. How the boy who had been duly "sworn into home service," developed into a prudent, self-forgetful, watchful guardian over the mother and babies, covering up with the heroism of a grown man his own grief, is woven into a story that is unusually full of pathos and thrilling interest. The visit of the Fire Zouaves to Jack's home is described with realistic vividness, and shows one strange feature of those strange, eventful times. This is a young people's book, but we can fancy many an older reader bending absorbingly over its pages, stirred by the memories it will awaken.

In our issue of August 11, the name of the author of OLD CATO was inadvertently omitted. Although it is supposed to be "Old Cato" himself who tells the story of his life, we are happy to name John Paul Dudley, A. M., M. D., as the "power behind the throne."

After orators have used all their powers, after the zealots in a cause have arrayed themselves against the enemy and the indifferent ones, in parade of numbers, costumes, bands, and banners, after the pens of the ready writers have filled pages with their pleadings, it is somewhat of a comfort and assurance to fall back on cold, calculating, but nevertheless convincing matters of fact. Hence it is that Prohibitionists will welcome to their possession the HANDBOOK ON PROHIBITION FACTS for 1892, compiled and prepared by Wilbur F. Copeland, of *The Voice* editorial staff. The title page bears the legend, "We give the Facts, you do the Talking," but it cannot be denied that the compact little volume does some forceful "talking" on its own account that cannot fail of results among honest readers. The HANDBOOK is a valuable weapon for all the fighters in this bloodless war.

Funk & Wagnalls Company, New York City.

There are feats in the world of literature that remind one of certain attempts made by men ambitious for notoriety, such as jumping from great heights, or dangerous balloon ascensions. One cannot refrain from a certain admiration of these feats, even while one regrets that such noble force should be turned to a use less noble than its very highest possibilities. There comes to our library table a book entitled THE GODDESS OF ATVATABAR, a piece of fiction that makes the reader catch his breath in his attempts to follow the author's wild flights of imagination. In this age of earnestness, when upon even young shoulders rest burdens of grave responsibility in the rightful discharge of the world's business, the number who can, or ought, to stop and read such books as the above, is growing encouragingly less. True, THE GODDESS OF ATVATABAR is a literary feat, and there is a compelled admiration for the brain that could weave such a fabric. But when woven, what of it? Were the same time and strength and mental brightness applied to the putting before the world matter of profit, how much more admirable the performance!

"Inasmuch as ye have done it unto the least of these, ye have done it unto me," are the words recalled by a *brochure* that finds its way to the Library Table, entitled, HOSPITAL LEAVES AND LYRICS, OR MESSAGES OF COMFORT. Its pages—about one hundred in number—are filled with selections in verse and prose peculiarly fitted for those who are shut in with pain and weakness behind hospital walls. Very gracious and comforting are the messages the little white covered book bears. The compiler, C. G. M'Culloch, of St. Ignace, Mich., is surely one to whom the Master's "Inasmuch" may apply, since for every copy of the book sold, another copy is placed, free of charge, in the hands of some invalid of Hospital or Home. It is to be hoped these MESSAGES OF COMFORT will be circulated by many who have learned the sweet lesson of remembering others.

Published by Fleming H. Revell Company, Chicago and New York.

The Union Signal

AND WORLD'S WHITE RIBBON.

"THOU HAST GIVEN A BANNER TO THEM THAT FEAR THEE; THAT IT MAY BE DISPLAYED BECAUSE OF THE TRUTH."

Volume XVIII. CHICAGO, September 22, 1892. Number 38

STOCKHOLDERS' MEETING.

The annual meeting of the W. T. P. A. stockholders will take place on Wednesday, October 12, at 10 a. m., at their office, The Temple, Chicago. It is desirable to have every share of stock which is held represented. So far as possible this should be done by the stockholders themselves, but in the cases in which they cannot be present they should send to some one who will be at the meeting. The following ladies are almost certain to be present: Mesdames Carse, Hagans, Plumb, Hobbs, Rastall, Monroe, Thurston and Woodbridge, and Misses Sudduth and Pugh.

SINCE OUR LAST ISSUE.

Washington, D. C., is crowded with visitors to the Grand Army encampment.

The past week witnessed a large decrease in the number of deaths from cholera in Hamburg and other European cities.

Six cases of cholera have been reported at New York, and one in New Brunswick, N. J. The pest seems stayed in this country.

Miss Harriet Monroe, the author of the dedicatory ode for the Columbian Exposition, has been awarded one thousand dollars.

The W. C. T. U. of the District of Columbia tendered a reception to the woman's relief corps of the G. A. R. at Hotel Fredonia, Washington, September 24.

Two Chinese boys were admitted to the United States last week, on condition that they be sent by their parents to the University of Michigan, at Ann Arbor.

The latest reports of Mrs. President Harrison's condition are very hopeful, and preparations are now being made for her removal from Loon Lake, N. Y., to Washington.

Mrs. Mary B. Willard and daughter sailed for Berlin, September 17. If, upon careful investigation, Mrs. Willard considers all danger of cholera passed, her pupils will follow her in October.

Acting Secretary of the Interior Chandler has ordered the payment of $200,000, authorized by Congress several years ago, as an indemnity to the Sioux Indians for the loss of five thousand ponies.

The wife of Pere Hyacinthe, the famous French priest, who renounced the Romish church in 1869, and founded the Gallic church, is in Chicago soliciting funds for the support of her husband's mission.

It has been decided to fire one hundred cannon at sunrise on the morning of October 21, the day of the dedication of the World's Fair buildings. The exercises will begin at 12:30 in the Liberal Arts building, where accommodations have been made for one hundred and twenty-five thousand people. The program is four hours long. It is expected that the President, Vice-President and ex-Presidents of the United States, members of the Cabinet, Supreme Court, Senate and House of Representatives, as well as the commissioners and directors of the Exposition will be present.

THE annual meeting of the National Temperance Hospital Association will be held at the hospital, 1619 Diversey Avenue, Monday, September 26, at one o'clock. All members of the association are requested to attend this meeting, and also all friends are most cordially invited to be present. A full account of the year's work will be given.

A WRITER in the *Voice* urges that we first secure prohibition, "and then attend to such household affairs as woman's suffrage, tariff reform, etc." This is just what we women set out to do originally, but we had not worked long before the great majority of us became convinced that the short cut if not the only "cut" to prohibition was by way of woman's suffrage.

THE recent brutal prize fight in New Orleans contains a vital temperance principle. A daily paper in commenting on the defeat of Sullivan says: "Why was Sullivan dethroned? He, himself, had contributed to the cause of his own downfall. Had his life had no excess Sullivan would have been able to fight the struggle more effectively to retain his prestige. He is not relatively so good a man at thirty-four as hundreds of other men at that age. His face is furrowed not alone by years but by the methods of his living. His ponderous body, too, bore the trace not alone of time, but of easy living. His condition was not comparable with that of his foe. It could not be. There was the accumulation of age and wide freedom, which could not be trained away without impairing the man." The "sporting world" has thus unwittingly given the public a total abstinence lesson that has been heard "far as the curse is found." The trainers and backers of the "world's champion," previous to the gladitorial spectacle at New Orleans—which discounted our civilization—let fears leak out that their hero "was not in condition through heavy drinking." In his defeat, John L. Sullivan confessed with tears that wine was the cause of it. When the schools of the nation train the future citizen in manly athletics, he will know the value of a wineless life for physical perfection, and with a perfect body will dawn the knowledge that a perfect citizen cannot prostitute the glory of his strength to the service of gamblers in the prize ring.

WE doubt if any personage in American history has ever been more tenderly loved and honestly respected by his countrymen than John Greenleaf Whittier, the "Quaker Poet," who passed away September 7. His was a rare spirit, firm, yet gentle, keenly conscious of the evil about him, yet full of faith and hope. He was born December 17, 1807, in Haverhill, Mass. His early life was passed upon a farm, and that part of his education which was derived from school was obtained by attendance twelve weeks each year upon the country district school until he was twenty years of age, and one year's attendance upon Haverhill Academy. His poetic talent showed itself early. As a farmer's boy he wrote poems for Wm. Lloyd Garrison's paper, *The Free Press*. For five years after the death of his father, in 1830, he carried on his literary work in connection with that of farming. The last fifty years he has resided at Amesbury, Mass. He died at the home of a friend at Hampton Falls, N. H. As a reformer, Whittier was ideal. Fearless and fiery in his denunciation of evil, he had no harsh, vindictive words for men, nor could evil, however strongly entrenched, shake for one moment his faith in the ultimate triumph of right. Where others saw a future full of the blackness of darkness, he beheld the clouds spanned by the bow of promise. When others despaired and gave up, he lost faith in neither God nor man. The secret of the power of his poetry is the secret of his pure and noble life. One cannot read his poems without a thrilling sense of nearness to the living, loving Christ. Whittier's writings are inspired, not by personal ambition, not even by mere love of his art, but by love and consecration to Christ. Had he never written one word upon the subject we should yet know that he wrote for God and humanity. In these later years, his feebleness has limited his work, but not his love and devotion to God and his fellows. In his death the temperance army sustains a great loss, and the cause of woman's advancement is deprived of a royal champion. The W. T. P. A. ever found a true friend in the translated poet. He was the only man who held stock in our association, a complimentary share having been presented him in return for a poem for which he refused payment. In a letter, bearing date October 11, 1890, he writes. "The W. T. P. A. has done a noble work, and is duly honored for it by all who deplore the evil of intemperance. Its paper, THE UNION SIGNAL, has found its way into all parts of the country, and is doing great good." So many kind words has he sent us and so many good deeds has he done us that we are truly among the real mourners, yet rejoicing for his great gain.

MISS WILLARD'S voyage to England was wonderfully calm and enjoyable, contrary to her fears. She has suffered so greatly on the ocean that she dreaded this journey exceedingly. An extract from a personal letter, written just before landing at Liverpool, September 2, will interest our readers who have followed her with such anxious, loving thoughts. "We have had a wonderful voyage. It has been cloudy and rainy, but no storms, and last night as I promenaded the deck with Mr. Pollen (the tutor to Lady Henry Somerset's son), who has been like a brother to us, the sunset's lingering ray and the water's white sheen made the world beautiful. We have felt that God was on the deep and this was His own safe ferry." Miss Willard was invited by the captain to address the passengers at the Sunday services, but her physical prostration was too great to admit of it. She writes that the presence of her dear, translated mother is growing very real. The condition of her health demands absolute rest, even from letter-writing, so her many friends will exercise the patient forbearance that has so seldom been required towards our leader, strong and true.

THE dreaded national pest of Asia, cholera, has crossed Europe and the Atlantic Ocean and planted its blighting presence upon our shores. Six isolated cases have been reported from New York City, and scores of deaths have occurred on ships lying in and near our great harbor. The near approach of frost renders improbable an epidemic in this country this year, but there are grounds for the gravest apprehension for next summer, with the influx of visitors to the Columbian Exposition. Cholera is a native of Hindostan. There it originates, and thence it takes its devastating course around the world. Extreme filth, reënforced by intense heat, is the condition which make India the breeding ground of the disease. It seems to be beyond reasonable doubt that all of the epidemics of cholera known to Europeans have been engendered by the use of drinking water made foul by human excreta. Every three, six, nine and twelve years pilgrimages are made to the various shrines of India. The number of pilgrims is very great, mounting up to the millions at the great twelve-year festivals. In the absence of drainage or of any care to prevent the accumulation of filth in proximity to the water supplies, it is said that the drinking water at these shrines becomes so vile that a European would scarcely touch it, even in the last extremities of thrist. Yet it is constantly used by the millions of pilgrims. Swift and sure, as the penalty of broken law, the cholera descends upon the wretched hordes. Their return home spreads the disease over Asia, then commerce and emigration complete the work, and the fearful scourge is transported over the world. It was not until 1832 that the cholera raged in Europe, then it also reached this country, and since that time has been an occasional and most dreaded visitor. Chicago suffered terribly from the disease in 1866, and again in 1873. But "an ounce of prevention is better than a pound of cure." The preventatives of cholera are cleanliness and care in diet. Only good, wholesome food (from which *fresh* fruit need not be excluded) and pure, *boiled* water should be used. A few years ago, when Chaplain McCabe was stirring the Methodist church to enthusiasm by his cry, "a million for missions," many people denounced his efforts as "robbery of the needy at home." Now that the terrible Indian pest is at our ports, does not every thinking person see that misery, ignorance and filth may concern us quite as much in India as in America? We could have well afforded to send many millions of dollars to India, if thereby we might have kept the cholera from our shores. And this is one of the things that Christianity will do. Christian civilization involves cleanliness, knowledge of and obedience to hygienic laws. Heathen India will forever continue to send out this deadly scourge to devastate the earth. Christian India would at once greatly modify it and ultimately destroy the plague forever.

SEPTEMBER.

BY LINDA SCHERMERHORN HIBNER.

An amber earth, an azure sky,
A wealth of golden grain heaped high,
  Its sheaves in mountains measured,
Thick clustering stacks in every field,
That witness to the full year's yield,
  All safely reaped and treasured.

A field where lavish golden-rod,
Victorious o'er the dying sod,
  Shoots skyward living spires;
Where gentians gem the yellow wold,
As sapphires might the streets of gold
  Where angels tune their lyres.

Around, above, but blue and gold,
Save where the red rose-berries hold
  June's burned out fires in ember;
Like love that kindled long ago,
Still brightens with its steadier glow,
  The heart's serene September.

A settled calm, a dreamy hush,
The rest of nature from the rush
  Of all the season's growing.
Pause we awhile from wearing toil,
To lift our hearts above the soil,
  In silent psalms out-flowing.

Hecla, S. D.

SOME PASSAGES IN THE PRACTICE OF DR. MARTHA SCARBOROUGH.

BY HELEN CAMPBELL.

CHAPTER VI.

Two months later Dr. Scarborough, coming cross lots from a patient in the Hollow, paused on the other side of the orchard fence and turned with a smile to his companion, a man of his own age, but with the more alert expression and movement born of city life. A murmur of voices came to them and looking upward two heads were plain, far up in the great Spitzenberg tree, where a seat had been made, and where most of their summer reading was done.

"It is the Arabian Nights," he said. "What would you give to be back there for a day, Byington, just to revive the sensation? Johnny, there, is certain the neighborhood will afford him a roc's egg if he looks long enough, and the girl, though a trifle skeptical, follows, with a vague notion there may be something in it after all."

"Good stuff for an artist there," Dr. Byington said, as he eyed both children critically for a moment. "Delicate still, but can be made sound enough I should say unless there is inherent weakness in the background somewhere."

"Plenty of it, but I don't propose it shall have its way in this case," Dr. Scarborough answered as they passed on. "We make too much of heredity. It has been the chief bugbear in dealing with all sorts of evils. Nothing on the face of the earth is absolutely hopeless."

"That is an optimistic view of the idiot asylums, and our other demonstrations of what civilization is still capable of. Your notions of hope and mine differ, Scarborough. I am inclined to think if you faced some of the problems that the city doctor encounters, you would sing a different song."

"Like the rest of the guild you fancy it is only the city that has problems. City and country each has its own, and in some points we fare more hardly than you, since the country is less open to experiment and reaps only indirectly the fruit of research."

Dr. Scarborough had seated himself as he spoke, on the curved seat of the great elm near the orchard, and Dr. Martha, who looked up suddenly, slipped from the bough where Johnny and she sat enthroned.

"Keep the place," she said. "I promised to remind father of something and I will come back just as soon as I have done it;" and dropping from the lowest bough, she ran toward the house, finding the pair too engrossed in talk to notice her coming. But, as she turned back half uncertain of what to do, she paused, and her eyes opened wide.

"Drunkards?" her father was saying. "I find quite as many difficulties in dealing with a tea drunkard as with one of your whisky soaked candidates, and so far as I can see, both are pretty nearly on a par when it is a question of consequences. Take the case I have just come from. A woman who periodically asks the prayers of the church for her daughter, a growing girl of fifteen, to whom I am called, generally in the middle of the night, once a week or so. 'The hand of God is heavy upon her,' is the accepted formula in the prayer-meeting. I go to find her bent into a bow and shrieking in hysteria, from which she emerges faster under my hands than those of anybody else, because she has a wholesome terror of some of my methods of treatment. She has never been taught a moment's self control. From her infancy she has been fed on pork, pie and cake. What sunshine and free air and bathing and exercise might do, is an unsealed book. The mother taught school before she married, but who shall teach the teacher? Nobody knew the laws of life when she was coming up, and how can she give what she has never learned? She is counted the smartest woman in Linborough, and she keeps up to her reputation by means of tea that would float an egg, boiled in a tin teapot, to insure the greatest amount of deviltry of which tea is capable. Go into that kitchen and you would suppose a carnival of demons was going on. There are minutes, Byington, when I shrink and would like to run from these voices sharp as the sound of a rusty file, and as comforting and reassuring. This excellent woman, who would sit up nights, a week running, with any one in trouble, and who drives her family before her like dry leaves before a November wind, keys up her nerves till each one sounds an independent note, and is as crazy with tea as her brother across the way with hard cider. This child with her hysteria, is the concentrated product of this insanity."

"Write your dietary and order it carried out," said Dr. Byington, and then broke into a laugh as his companion turned upon him with a suddenness that threatened to dislodge him from the place.

"The fact is, Scarborough, you have too much time for mooning as you drive around. A year or two in the city would end much worry over individuals. It would be lost in the general worry over people in general. There is just one spot where orders can be carried out and that is in the hospital. Even there one has doubts at times. What you want is an absolute despotism, and that doesn't go down in New England."

"What I want is a little hospital of my own," Dr. Scarborough answered, "where I could deal with these special cases as seemed best. In fact, there is no other way of saving them so long as the mothers are born idiots. This pretty little Dolly Robinson must grow up into a creature all spinal column and with no stomach, because in spite of my best efforts she subsists on fruit cake and mince pie and hugs an air-tight stove six months of the year. The whole system of living is wrong, and if it were not for the missionary work the summer boarder is doing in New England, there wouldn't be a chance for half of these hill people."

"The fact is, Scarborough, you have come to the point where most of our guild are to-day, and see that medicine is useless save in some sudden emergency, and new methods of living the only road to health. But you can't reconstruct fools or make your patients spend time on a sun-bath, or an hour out-doors, when it is so much easier to swallow a pill or drink something from a bottle. The next generation will be wiser. Let this alone and keep your mind on the children. That is what philanthropy and every other modern means of handling the masses has to come to."

"I have all I can do in handling this one," said Dr. Scarborough, for Dr. Martha had crept up and leaned against his shoulder, with the intent look she always had for every word of speculation or perplexity. "I am educating a partner, and she has already settled what line she will take."

"If she were a boy, now," Dr. Byington said reflectively. "It's a pity to put such notions into the head of a woman child, you know."

"Is it?" Dr. Scarborough said, with a quick look at the speaker. "What are you here for, Dr. Martha?"

"Only because Miss Serena's pills are not made yet, and you wanted me to tell you so that you could take them when you went over the hill."

Dr. Scarborough rose with a groan.

"Another case of tea-tippling," he said. "I'd like to knock every tea-pot in Linborough into a cocked hat; every tin one certainly. I think I'll set Johnny at it and he may begin with the Widow Robinson's and end with Miss Serena's."

"What did he say?" said Johnny, who, getting tired of waiting, had made his way slowly to the spot from which the pair were now walking away.

"He wants all the tin tea-pots knocked into cocked hats," said Dr. Martha. "What are they? We might do it to ours for I know there is one that Dilly has on the back of the stove, only I don't see how I could get it without her making a fuss."

"There is always somebody to make a fuss when you want anything that would be real fun," said Johnny. "We can't do what we want to till we grow up. Let's hurry and be big. I'm a great mind to be a doctor too. Don't doctors always have their own way?"

"Will you?" said Dr. Martha. Her eyes were shining and she caught Johnny's hand. "Will you? Oh, then we can go to college together and everything! Johnny if you will promise to be a doctor I'll teach you everything I know so that you'll understand all that father says, and when we are all through college and everything, we can have a hospital and make everybody eat right things and do right things all the time."

"The child is crazy," said Miss Malvina who had come up behind. "Not in the spelling-book yet and talking about college!"

"Promise me?" Dr. Martha said, still holding Johnny's hand, and looking straight into his eyes, and Johnny with the prompt obedience which he had always yielded said "All right!" and followed Miss Malvina into the house.

Lanesborough, Mass.

(To be continued.)

MASTERS OF THE MAIL.

BY AMOS R. WELLS.

I do not mean masters of the male. That is not a disputed matter, if you consider "master" of common gender. Nor do I mean postmasters. They are slaves of the mail. But are they the only slaves? Far from it. I shudder when I read the glowing reports of the post office department. These increasing millions of stamps sold and letters carried, these cheapened rates and wider facilities, over which governmental authorities are so cheerful and party orators so exultant—what are they all but added chains about the necks of hundreds of thousands of my fellow creatures, whose uneasy lives are more and more confined to the conscience pigeon-holes of their secretaries!

Slaves of the mail? Why, I wonder whether all the sighs that ascended from plantation bondmen ever equaled in bulk of unrest the groans of letter-galled humanity! I wonder if all the bricks ever made without straw, heaped in one monster pyramid, would overtop the world's pile of letters, written when one had nothing to say! Slaves of the plantation, you must remember, did useful work. But our slaves of the post office—what time-wasting, nerve-shredding, life-desolating efforts are most of theirs!

"The heartless wretch!" shrieks Miss Sukey Sentiment. "How could I exist without my weekly letter from Clarinda? I should not know what she is wearing, or making over to wear, or how her headaches are, or what calls she is making or receiving. Life would be a blank!"

"The uncouth boor!" exclaims Mrs. Solomon Littletodo. "Doesn't he know that letters cement and perpetuate friendships, that they enrich us with the thoughts and experiences of others, that they develop powers of expression, and by the emulation of friendly example incite us to culture?"

"How he exaggerates!" cries Mr. Ralph Readypen. "In half a day I can write up my correspondence for a month and spend the rest of my time in the delight of reading the answers. He is evidently one of these lazy empty-heads who spend two hours in thinking how to begin."

Pardon me, my dear ladies and gentlemen, but I was not referring to you. Enjoy, if you can, your luxuriant inanities, your prolix sentiments, your light-weight missives of lighter-weight brains. You are not slaves of the mail, but its fools. You do not know what it means to have an epistolary conscience.

An epistolary conscience! that wakes us up in the night with a start, in order that accusing bands of unanswered letters may flap their ghostly sheets at us out of the dark! That hangs on our necks like an old man of the sea—of the seal, I should have said in the days of wax—and weighs down our spirits after our work is done with thought of other work to be done,—work that friendship and fashion and ethics bid us call enjoyment.

An epistolary conscience! that will not rest ignobly satisfied with postal cards or even with a double sheet of personal gossip! that scorns the fashionable device of inch-high script! that counts procrastination a treason to friendship! that sees ever floating before it the ideal letter-writers of the world—men and women whose epistolary wit and wisdom have added all ages to their list of correspondents and made Time himself their postman.

To such people the post-office presents this problem. Here am I, a man who delights in making friends and keeping them; a man who needs the help that friendships give, and loves to repay, if possible, the blessed boon. But in the uneasy state of our American population, of which it may with certainty be said that if a man is here this year it is because he was elsewhere last year, I find my friends continually exchanging the friendship of the eye, ear and hand for the friendship of the United States mails.

Not many years pass by before, with this yearly transformation working always outward and never backward, the accumulation becomes appalling. I review the throng of them. Were these post-office friends of mine to return, how many hours a week would it require to maintain a fair acquaintance with them? More than any toiler could spare. It takes longer to write a letter than to make the

most informal call, and yet I am expected to maintain an epistolary acquaintance with all these people.

They are noble men and charming women. Yes, indeed. The world would be a dismal place without their friendship. But in the days before that meddlesome Ben Franklin set on foot his pernicious letter-hotbed schemes, did friends forget each other then, I wonder, though sundered fifty stages? That twenty-six cent letter once a year, when it came, did it not do more to rekindle the fires of love and kindly interest than all our thirteen two cent missives? I trow so.

In its best estate, the letter is a bald substitute for the living voice, the flashing eye, the eloquent features. Men can help each other little by correspondence. What do I care if my friend has just bought a new encyclopedia, or had his house freshly shingled? I want to know that he has thoughts of me, that he will turn to me for advice and consolation, will share with me his greater joys, and give me the same companionship when I ask it. But this comes not by way of a monthly eight-page diary. We lived together once, and spoke in no dead language to each other. A letter a year will paint the cable that binds us, will ward off the rust of time, and I ask no more.

Think, too, of the injustice these importunate letters do to our present friends. Why, if every one lived up to his mail duties, my friends and I would be obliged to fix on some time to walk to the post-office together. We should have no other time for intercourse. "Better is a neighbor that is near than a brother far off." Thus spoke the wisest of men. Better is the hearty eye-to eye of the present than the penned narration of the past. While I can talk with my wise neighbor over the fence, I shall not write up my journal for my friend over the Rockies.

"This is selfish," you cry in horror, forgetting that my friend over the Rockies has, or should have, his own fence-comrade, also. Should have, I say, for I have small sympathy with those past-tense natures which think any second set of friendships rank treason to the first. They are ceaselessly "dreaming of old friends far o'er the sea." Old friends may be best, together with the proverbial old wine and old books, but if a man has not brotherly kindness enough to be making new friends ever, he has not enough brotherly kindness to deserve to retain an old friend. Hold to the old friendships, I preach and I practice, but hold to them by something stronger than the thread which surrounds a packet of trivial letters.

Oh, fie! indignant lover! I am not talking to you. Her letters are not trivial, though they contain nothing more weighty than reports of the weather. The most aimless scribbling of that dear hand is worth its weight in diamonds, I agree with you. Mail-trains should run with extra speed, and mail-clerks give heavy bonds for the safe transmission of such precious freight. There cannot be too much of it, though the big earth be filled with the letters that should be writ.

And oh, fie! homesick boy! I am not talking to you either. You may sit up two hours a day, after work is done, and jerk your eager, yearning pen over more space than separates you from father and mother, sister and home. It will be good for you, and good for them. What a terrible thing homesickness must have been before Ben Franklin's couriers and our express train furnished swift alleviation.

My voice is raised for those, and those alone, who, with brain and body wearied by long hours of service, approach that pigeon-hole crammed with unanswered letters as a worn-out slave falters toward a tread-mill. Friends, let us be slaves no longer, but masters of the mail! There is no greater treason to friendship than allowing its joys to become duties. Far better a postal card where zest is, than twenty pages interlined with groans. Far better a circular letter (would they were fashionable!) with good-will, than a dozen special letters with halting will. Far better the impersonal type-writer, if it means love, than the most characteristic chirography, spun by indifferent fingers.

Let us say frankly to our correspondents, "Friends, as when you were in my town you did not gauge my love to you by the number of hours I spent at your houses, or the number of words I spoke to you, so let us not adopt such mean standards now that we are parted. When you were here we passed far beyond that uncomfortable stage of formal calls, primly alternating, far beyond the time when width of smile must match width of smile and each took jealous note of the pressure of hands. As in that happy time, let us speak only when the heart moves us, and for the rest be silent, understood."

Then, the writing of true letters will begin. Then, no bank-messenger will carry loads as valuable as the postman's. Then, letters will be prized for their rarity as now they are dreaded for their frequency. They will be handed down as precious heirlooms. All slave-work degenerates, but free work grows nobler. Then, epistolary giants will appear again on earth, for we shall be masters of the mail.

Auburndale, Mass.

"An old lady's aphorism: 'Time is the heart's blood of folks that can do things.'"

HOMELY MR. GLADSTONE.

WHY THE PEOPLE LOOK UPON HIM AS ONE OF THEMSELVES.

Mr. W. H. Lucy, the Parliamentary journalist, who knows more, probably, about members of the House than any one else, has three pages of interesting matter concerning Mr. Gladstone in the English *Illustrated Magazine*, for September, from which our English editor extracts the following:

In addition to a phenomenal physical constitution, nature has been lavish to Mr. Gladstone in other ways. Education, association and instinct early led him into the political arena, where he immediately made his mark, but there are half a dozen other professions he might have embarked upon with certainty of success. Had he followed the line one of his brothers took he would have become a prince among the merchants of Liverpool. Had he taken to the legal profession he would have filled the courts with his fame. Had he entered the church its highest honors would have been within his grasp. If the stage had allured him the world would have been richer by another great actor—an opportunity some of his critics say, not altogether lost in existing circumstances. To the personal gifts of a mobile countenance, a voice sonorous and flexible, and a fine presence, Mr. Gladstone possesses dramatic instincts frequently brought into play in House of Commons debates or in his platform speeches. In both his tendency is rather towards comedy than tragedy. It is the fashion to deny him a sense of humor, a judgment that could be passed only by a superficial observer. In private conversation his marvelous memory gives forth from its apparently illimitable store an appropriate and frequently humorous illustration of the current topic. If his fame had not been established on a loftier line, he would be known as one of the most delightful conversationalists of the day.

It is amongst the masses that the fascination of Mr. Gladstone's personality works its way with fullest witchery. In the front rank of statesmen, a great orator, a ripe scholar, he is, they are glad to think, actually one of them. His homely domestic life is worth untold votes at a general election. The people like to think of him with his plain prefix of "Mr.," his daughters who marry curates or work in schools, his sons who are "something in the city" and do not marry duchesses. They like his stripping to the shirt to fell a tree, his going to church on Sundays and to the theatre or concert on Wednesdays or Saturdays. It is what they do themselves, or would do if they had the chance. I happened to see a good deal of this in the last Midlothian campaign. There was no cottager too poor to decorate his house on the day "Mester Gladstane" was to honor it by passing by. An old lady, housekeeper at a lodge in Haddingtonshire, told me in her musically spoken Doric a little story which better than pages of narrative or analysis illustrates the hold Mr. Gladstone has on the common people.

"An auld man, Geordie Paul," she said, "lived all alone in a wee cot up there," pointing to a hill close by. "He used to sit at his door reading the paper spread on his knee, and many's the time when he thought naebody was looking, I've seen him greeting, and the tears drapt down on the paper, and he often muttered to himself, 'To think they'd use Gladstane sae ill, and he sic a man!' The nicht afore Geordie deed I went in to see what I could dae for him. There he was, so weak he could not get on more than one arm of his jacket, but he had the paper propped up against the other (upside down), and the last words he said to me were: 'There's wan thing, Liz; if I could only see that Irish question settled!'"

This, of course, will sound very ridiculous in Mayfair. The poor man knew nothing about the Irish question, the intricacies of which have baffled more fully cultured persons. But he knew that "Mester Gladstane" had made the question his own, had devoted the closing days of his life to its settlement. That was enough for the Scottish cotter, and his dimmed eyes turned upon his newspaper, searching in its blurred columns if peradventure, before they finally closed, they might alight upon some indication of the accomplishment of Mr. Gladstone's heart's desire.

Mr. Gladstone's tirelessness habitually amazes those who come in contact with him. Ordinary men of half his age, having spent themselves on oratorial effort, are glad to benefit by a brief period of seclusion and rest. Mr. Gladstone, like all great workers, finds recreation in change of employment. One night at the beginning of last session he had before the dinner hour delivered an important and critical speech which compelled the admiration of the House of Commons. It was one of those, of late not infrequent crises in which he has, to borrow an Episcopal simile, endeavored to walk on both sides of the road at the same time. Ministers were attacked on a question of policy from below the gangway on the opposition side. Mr. Gladstone believed the attack was undeserved and impolitic. The task he had set for himself on interposing in debate was to justify ministers without affronting an important section of his own party. This he did with a skill, a dexterity, and an exact niceness of proportion that won the applause of both sides.

His speech, exceeding an hour in delivery, was concluded at half-past seven, and the most natural thing expected in such circumstance, from a gentleman over eighty, was that he would straightway drive home, dispose of a judiciously selected meal, and go early to bed. What actually happened was that half an hour later, punctual to the appointed time, Mr. Gladstone turned up to keep a dinner engagement, having in the meantime changed his dress and driven some distance. Throughout the dinner he talked as freshly and as brilliantly as if he had spent the afternoon lolling on the lawn at Dollis Hill, and had leisurely made his way into town. Nor was this all. The Clergy Discipline Bill stood on the Orders, and might or might not be reached before the House rose. The strong probability realized in the event, was that it would not. But Mr. Gladstone, much interested in the question, would not miss opportunity to take part in the debate, and returned to the House at eleven o'clock, prepared to contribute a second important speech to the proceedings of the sitting.

EXPOSITION ART NOTES.

BY B. V. CUSHMAN, M. D.

It seems probable that there will be in Chicago next year the finest collection of modern art ever gathered. This ought to make "the windy city" the Mecca of artists all the world round. The Fine Arts building is a "cross," architecturally, between the White House and the Temple of Neptune, developed in thoroughly fire-proof material. It is believed that all Europe will be represented in its galleries, for the artists of the old world are enthusiastic There is a mile and a half of wall space, but foreign exhibitors have applied for 130,000 square feet in excess of the total amount provided for them.

The original plan contemplated a building five hundred feet long by three hundred and fifty feet wide. This proved all too small for the demands, and as now going up it is 1,152 feet in length by 504 feet depth. Professor La Farge, one of the best stained-glass artists in America, furnishes four memorial windows, one of which will be borrowed from the Church of the Ascension, of New York, and another from the Cathedral of St. John the Divine. It is for the time being a bonded warehouse, and all works of art will be received and sent out in bond.

Seventy-four galleries will be devoted to the exhibition of paintings. Eighty alcoves will be hung with engravings and architectural designs, while the grand rotunda of the central pavilion, a rotunda in each of the other pavilions, and four large courts will be occupied by sculpture and models of the world's most famous architecture.

France requests 88,000 feet of wall, and M. Antonin Proust, director of the French exhibit, thinks a finer collection will be sent here than was displayed at the Paris Exposition. It is a hopeful fact that some of the choicest pieces of modern work are in the possession of Americans residing in Paris. The French section of the Art Building adjoins that of the United States, and between the two is a space which will be hung with French masterpieces owned in America.

Leading painters in Holland promise that Dutch art shall be seen at its best here, while the fact that Professor Stingener, the historical painter, is commissioner of fine arts for the Fair, insures a rare display from Belgium The society of Munich has applied for more space than can be granted, and the Scandinavian and Russian artists are not asleep, while those of Rome are wide awake.

Negotiations with Greece have been made through Dr. Waldstein, director of the American school for classic studies in Athens. He says, "The Greek government has agreed to send to Chicago a representative exhibit of the great part of its classic life, organizing specially for this purpose the government manufacture of casts, and will at once take casts of the principal works of ancient art, now to be found in Greece. . . . We shall be the first in the world to have compiled a set of these most interesting monuments, of many of which casts have never been made." Later advices from Dr. Waldstein express the hope that some famous originals from the Greek galleries of antiquities may be sent. Chicago will not be slow to retain as many as possible of these treasures for the great Art Institute, to occupy the site of the unsightly old Exposition building on the lake front—now a thing of weather-beaten timbers and broken bricks—which will remain a permanent treasure-house in the World's Fair city.

Moldings are now being made in the Parthenon of its finest sculpture, the models to be sent to America as soon as completed.

Pope Leo has consented to loan some of the rare treasures of the Vatican—generosity never equaled by any previous pontiff. With so fair a suppliant as Mrs. Palmer, backed by that great son of the church, Bishop Ireland, how could the Holy Father refuse?

Chicagoans of Norwegian birth are negotiating with an artist in the mother-land to paint a portrait of Lief Erickson in his ship embarking on his voyage of discovery. Christofo Columbo may not have it all his own way

at his own celebration, if the brave Norseman is here in sea-worthy craft. Plans are maturing for *replicas* of some of Thorwaldsen's masterpieces, especially his greatest, "The Christ with the Apostles," in the church of Our Lady at Copenhagen.

Chief Ives, of the art department, is zealous for the fame of his countrymen. In a circular addressed to American artists he urges that "the position held in this Exposition by our artists, as compared with the artists of other nationalities, will have much to do with determining the general estimation of our art by our own countrymen as well as by our foreign visitors, for many years to come. It is, therefore, of the highest importance to every American engaged in artistic pursuits that the exhibit of American art work be of the highest quality obtainable; that each example shown represent the highest achievement of the artist, and that the collection, as a whole, present in a dignified manner the best productions of our native art."

Unless our knights of the brush fail woefully—and Americans do not fail—American art will be greatly advanced by the Columbian Exposition. Let the new masters come forward and by their merit prove themselves worthy of rank with the old. Then let our picture-loving nabobs encourage home production by their patronage. We have the money to establish the world's art center in the United States; only taste is lacking. Foreign connoisseurs dread the awakening of that instinct. The London *Times*, commenting editorially upon the art sales of the year in the British metropolis, congratulates England upon retaining, of the late Lord Dudley's famous gallery, the early Raphael—the last undoubted large work of that prince of painters which is at all likely to come into the market. The *Times* adds: "Perhaps it would not have remained if the Americans had begun to compete seriously for the works of the old painters. They will begin before long, and, if the passion once seizes a number of them, European buyers will have no chance." May the "Thunderer's" fears be realized at no distant date.

The pictures are not by any means confined to the Art Building. Many of rare artistic and historic interest are to be found elsewhere, as, for example, the famous Ramage portrait of Washington, executed in 1789, which is offered to the Woman's Building. It is a miniature in a locket, with hair and monogram at the back.

Speaking of portraits, the artists are in travail to produce a creditable head of Columbus. Be it known that the "only original" of the great discoverer is a pen picture. A metropolitan daily has a cartoon, showing Kenyon Cox, who has just arrived with his bride and the inspiration of the wedding day, F. D. Millet and half a dozen lesser lights, in various poses of despair, before their easels, trying to paint Columbus." The Duke of Veragua, sole descendant of the fearless navigator, certainly "takes a handsome picture," but since Prof. Milnes Marshall, the heredity Fellow of the British Association, has called attention to the fact that going back only four generations, we draw our blood and good looks from sixteen different sources, we shall hardly rely upon this scion of the thirteenth generation for a likeness of his famous progenitor.

In another issue I hope to speak of decorative art at the Fair—a most delightful topic.

Chicago, Ill.

SCOTLAND AND THE TEMPERANCE QUESTION.

DEAR UNION SIGNAL:—Signs are not wanting that the various sections of the Christian church in Scotland are awaking to the enormous evils which flow from the consumption of intoxicating drinks. The Scottish churches appear to be on the threshold of grappling more decisively with a source of widespread mischief which has so lamentably retarded religious activity and progress. For years it has been an anomaly that the people of Scotland, in particular the Christian portion, admittedly to the fore in education and religion, should have permitted the arch-enemy to assert its sway in the home, in the church and in civic life. To-day a striking change is visible. The conscience of the church has been stirred, her members are increasingly ranging themselves beneath the flag of sobriety, the weapons of the temperance warfare are being polished, and methods of attack devised for the rout of the terrible adversary.

One bright indication of this is the position which the church of Scotland is beginning to take on the question. Less forward than the Free church, or the United Presbyterians, she is urging the attention of her members to the magnitude of the evil and marshaling her forces for combat. Of this the formation of the Manse Ladies' Temperance Society and the Woman's Guild may be cited, and the returns which show that twenty-nine thousand of her members are connected with church temperance organizations, and some twenty-four thousand children pledged to promote temperance work. Bands of Hope are august features of the crusade, and the strong endeavors to save the young from the besetting danger in every part of the land. This was more needful when the effects of continued drinking habits were concentrating themselves in the form of hereditary development, a phase of peril which would require special study to overcome. The church of Scotland never had a better record of temperance service, or one which was more hopeful for the good time coming than in 1891. In no previous year had so many presbyteries been visited, or such sympathetic interest evinced. At the Church of Scotland Temperance Conference in Edinburgh last May, the attendance of the public gathering was the largest known, a circumstance fittingly consummated by the first abstaining Moderator of the Assembly occupying the chair. It may be safely predicted that he will not be the last abstaining Moderator in that position. As in other ecclesiastical bodies the church of Scotland has to face the perplexity of not a few of her adherents making use of the intoxicating cup, and in regard to it this one observation only need be made, "more's the pity," a remark elicited when a speaker declared that some of the holiest and best men he had ever known were not total abstainers. More deplorable is the fact that members of the church are engaged in the manufacture of drink, an inconsistency which is simply appalling. On this unhallowed alliance the words of John Ruskin, in no spirit of uncharitableness, may be quoted, that "if any encourage drunkenness for the sake of profit derived from the sale of drink, they are guilty of a form of moral assassination as criminal as any that has ever been practiced by the bravoes of any country or of any age." It is not surprising that when disclosures of this character were made to Mr. Moody in his recent Scottish revival campaign, that he vigorously condemned Christians having any part or lot in the drink trade.

At the General Assembly's discussion upon the "Religious Condition of the People" in Scotland, Dr. Marshall Lang, a leading divine of Glasgow, spoke of the drink as a tremendous obstacle to the amelioration of the masses, and urged that instead of their "gingerly" way of dealing with the traffic they should, in future, attack it on all points and in every direction, unmercifully, as well as its two satellites, betting and gambling. A prime cause of the popularity of public houses was the wretched condition of the people's dwellings in Glasgow, Dundee, and other large centers of population. Dr. Lang alluded to tenements in which the poor were hoveled and hustled like swine, and in these abodes infamy and immorality, intensified by the drink passion, prevailed. In Glasgow alone there were 36,000 one-roomed houses, and in Dundee worse evils existed. From this condition of things with all that it implied, proceeded a sum of misery fearful to contemplate. Dr. Lang's hope that such a reflection upon a so-called civilization will be impossible a few years hence, every friend of humanity must heartily cherish.

Another eminent preacher, Professor Story, pleaded that inasmuch as the artisan classes of Scotland were toilers in a peculiar climate it was desirable to provide them with a stimulus of a wholesome character as distinguished from a stimulant which left a man enervated. It was contended that suitable refreshments in accessible places and at reasonable charges would be formidable competitors of the public houses, and offer an alternative to the uninviting homes of multitudes of working people. The club system was as strongly denounced in the subsequent discussion. In presenting a report of visitations to the Presbyteries, the testimony was unanimous that until the ministers coöperated in the work, little progress could be anticipated.

The Free Church of Scotland is more pronounced on temperance and embraces a wider sphere for her operations. In an especial degree, the Free Church has supported legislative measures, which will give Scotland the power to deal with licensing facilities. Meanwhile, it is evident in municipal affairs and in national life that a healthier opinion is growing upon the question. There was pleasure in noting that in Scotland temperance teaching was gaining a distinct place in the educational work of the country. The committee had also been encouraged in learning that their successful agitations to close public houses in Glasgow, Edinburgh, Aberdeen and similar important centers were producing beneficial results. It was shown universally that where licensed houses were closed there was less drunkenness and disorder than in past years. A greater number of Presbyteries in the Free Church were espousing the good cause and doing effective service. In the ensuing year more extended efforts were about to be made to bring the church face to face with the national danger of liquor drinking. Gratifying as it was to know that the temperance sentiment was stronger and that licenses in Scotland were decreasing, a powerful forward movement was imperative. The drink, it was observed, would not leave them alone, which bound them to face and tackle it. Earnest support had been given by the committee of the Free Church temperance organizations to the agitation bearing on the opium traffic, liquor legislation in India, and likewise the "Native Races and the Liquor Traffic!" In a genuinely patriotic manner the United Presbyterians have long advocated the temperance ticket. Ministers and office-bearers have taken high ground on the subject, which strengthens the assurance that amid the conflicts incident to a campaign of far-reaching magnitude, thousands of loyal souls cling to the justly cherished hope:

"Though beaten back in many a fray,
Yet fresh'ning strength we borrow,
Where the vanguard halts to-day,
The rear shall camp to-morrow."

REV. JAMES JOHNSTON.

Bolton, Lancashire, England.

Workers in Council.

THE INTERSTATE CONFERENCE AT PROHIBITION PARK.

DEAR UNION SIGNAL:—The Interstate W. C. T. U. Conference and school of methods held at National Prohibition Park, Staten Island, N. Y., on August 9, 10 and 11 was a decided success. The conductors, Mrs. Mary T. Lathrap, state president of Michigan, and Mrs. Ella A. Boole, first vice-president of New York, were untiring in their efforts to have the program full of interest. Mrs. Mary Clement Leavitt, honorary president of the World's W. C. T. U. and the presidents of New Jersey and Massachusetts were also in attendance.

The especial feature of the occasion was the free parliament held each day, opened by well prepared addresses and the chosen topic then discussed generally. Mrs. Dr. Tomlinson, of Plainfield, introduced "The W. C. T. U., its needs and its opportunities," and the discussion brought out the following, among many other helpful things, viz.: that we need to make an effort to hold the boys and girls after they begin to feel too big for the Bands of Hope and L. T. L's. The few lessons they receive in these organizations are gone before they are voters, and the old parties gain the boys from us. Mrs. Leavitt suggested the English plan. Mrs. Bourne thought one need was more advertising of the regular meetings by our unions, the usual time and place of meeting should find space among the regular advertisements in the daily papers, and should be put on a bulletin board in railroad stations and other public places.

Mrs. Boole said our women needed a holy boldness that would make them fearless in wearing the white ribbon, in praying for temperance reform in church prayer-meetings, and in patronizing those tradesmen that stand for prohibition. These men do not stand without sacrifice, and we women ought to help them all we can. The Fresh Air Fund was spoken of as an opportunity, and a lady from Elizabeth, N. J., told how their fund had risen from one dollar to enough money to send out twelve hundred women and children last year.

The second Parliament had for its subject, "New York Women and the Public Schools—Woman's Responsibility in her new role as citizen." This topic was introduced by Mrs. Lillie Devereaux-Blake, president New York City Woman's Suffrage League, who gave an account of the way in which suffrage was first secured for New York women. The bill allowing women to vote for the first time in this state at the general elections, but only for school commissioner, was discussed. The last free parliament was opened by Mrs. Susan Fessenden, president of Massachusetts W. C. T. U. The subject was "Woman in Politics—How shall the Woman with Radical Convictions best help the cause of Political Prohibition?" The discussion brought up the feasibility of the White Rose League as a separate organization, Mrs. Fessenden believing it to be best that the strong women should go into them for the next three months, others advocating as strongly the opposite, and holding it best that our women stay in the W. C. T. U. and work there for political prohibition, by getting voters to sign for the million votes asked by the *Voice*, and in every other right and practical way.

Another pleasant feature of the conference was the "Bird's-eye views of the W. C. T. U.," given by the state presidents, each speaking for her state, and Mrs. Leavitt speaking for the world outside the United States. Among practical things said of the Michigan W. C. T. U. was that it was out of debt, and better still, had never been in debt, that when last year a bank failure took one thousand dollars from their treasury the women made it up in six weeks from private contributions.

From New Jersey one union of fifty members was reported as doing restaurant work. The town has many hat manufactories, and runners go from the restaurant among the hands, taking and serving lunch orders. Another union has a coffee wagon that runs to fires, and another a gospel wagon, from which evangelistic work is done. New York state was represented by Mrs. Boole.

who said the outlook was bright and that seventy-five thousand dollars had been raised in this state for work last year. Mrs. Leavitt said that, hard as it was to do temperance work here, it was harder in every other country in the world; that not one native lady whom she met in Germany was a total abstainer. In Italy and South America almost every one drinks wine, even the members of the Methodist Episcopal church in those countries, converts of our missionaries, are drinkers, and the problem is becoming a very serious one with those people.

Mrs. Bourne gave a delightful talk on mothers' meetings, that was particularly helpful. The keynote of the consecration meeting, led by Mrs. Leavitt, was to be and to do as Jesus did.

The last morning of the conference was given to the children of the Loyal Temperance Legions of Staten Island, and many of the little folks sung or spoke. Mrs. Leavitt closed the entertainment by telling them how she had addressed large concourses of Dutch children in Holland, of English children in New Zealand and of black children in Sierra Leone. Then came the big basket picnic in the woods.

In the afternoon the last thing on the program was a talk by Miss Annie Thomas, of the Thomas Psycho-Physical Culture School, of New York City, and the showing of some of her exercises. The school of methods closed with an address by Mrs. Fessenden, on "The Responsibility of the Government for the Liquor Traffic." Each evening of the session concluded with an address, the first given by Mrs. Lathrap and the second by Mrs. Leavitt. The attendance was good, and a number of noted visitors were present. SARAH ROBERTS MORRIS, *Sec.*

West New Brighton, Staten Island, N. Y.

TEN DAYS AT BAY VIEW.

DEAR UNION SIGNAL:—The school of methods at Bay View, this year, began the 20th of July and continued to the 30th, inclusive.

The hours each morning from nine to ten and from three to four each afternoon were given to the W. C. T. U., the meetings being held in Evelyn Hall. A larger number of states were represented this summer than last, and the school proved very satisfactory to all who attended, at least the large audiences at each session proved the interest in the topics discussed. These topics of necessity were of quite a general character, not being confined entirely to mere methods of work, but they involved, to a great extent, principles, or such methods of temperance work as touch all classes of people, especially Christians.

Mrs. Mary T. Lathrap, president of the state, was with us most of the time, and added much to the profit as well as to the pleasure of the occasion.

After the opening of the school the first morning Mrs. Lathrap discussed the topic, "Benefits to be Derived from the School of Methods." It would be impossible, in a short report, to give any idea of her address upon this subject, but the bell rang long before the audience wished. Mr. George W. Bain had been invited to give "An Outside View of the W. C. T. U.," but was glad to be excused from a long talk as he had just arrived upon the ground and was weary with travel. He however spoke for a moment, and as usual delighted the audience.

Dr. J. H. Kellogg, of Battle Creek, who is at the head of the sanitarium at that place, gave three talks upon the following topics: "The Ethics of Hygiene," "The Rational Cure of Inebriety" and "The Household Foes of Temperance."

Dr. Kellogg had a manikin and impressed the truths he uttered by illustrations of the most interesting character. "The Medical Aspect of the Question" was discussed by Dr. Mary A. Greene, of Charlotte, Mich., a physician having quite an extensive practice.

The symposium upon the topic, "Why do I Wear the White Ribbon?" proved a very interesting feature of the school.

Mrs. L. M. Boise, of Grand Rapids, well known by those of our membership in other states who came early into the W. C. T. U. ranks, read a thoughtful paper upon "What Shall the W. C. T. U. do Next?" It seemed to be the unanimous opinion of the school that while all our departments should receive attention, and while total abstinence for the individual should be more and more preached, yet the organization should be aggressive, especially in the political field and during this coming Presidential campaign.

Mrs. A. T. Barrett, of Niles, president of the fourth district, discussed "W. C. T. U. Organization, its Need and its Limit." Mrs. Cornelia Moots, superintendent of the evangelistic department, talked of "Evangelistic Work; What we are Doing, and what we Ought to do."

Mrs. Kinney, National superintendent of prison and jail work, talked of her work under the topic, "Our Duty to the Criminal Classes and how to Perform it." "Michigan Laws as Related to Women," were set forth by Mrs. Belle M. Perry, of the W. C. T. U., and also president of the Michigan Woman's Press Association. The discussion of this topic brought out some startling facts, and many persons went from that meeting wiser and more thoughtful on the subject of woman's rights and wrongs than they had ever been before. The "Free Lunch"; "Industrial Training for Girls; Its Value in the Prevention of Vice," were also discussed. Upon this latter topic Mrs. Lathrap spoke with great earnestness, setting forth the difference between the methods of the *old and new fashioned* mother in a most telling manner. The question-box, the last morning, brought a long list of questions suggested in some cases by the topics, and in others by the status of the cause.

Friday, the 29th, was W. C. T. U. day at the great auditorium and Mrs. Lathrap was the speaker of the occasion. She said in substance: "There are two forces in civilization, one which works for righteousness and the other for evil. History tells what these forces are. In our land and times the liquor traffic is the greatest problem before us. The country is governed by forces which are in turn controlled by the liquor traffic." She traced the history of ancient Israel to illustrate that when God gives to a nation a revelation of Himself and a pure religion, if it rejects Him by condoning the sin of the individual, disaster is sure to follow. She then showed the present situation and prophesied only ruin if the liquor traffic is perpetuated. The address was enthusiastically received and the truths uttered must have done great good.

One word as to the assembly proper. Mr. George W. Bain delivered three temperance addresses at the auditorium which were much enjoyed by the great audiences which greeted him. Rev. Thomas Dixon, of New York, gave two addresses in which he struck telling blows against the saloon and the liquor traffic. Altogether, *temperance* was no inconsiderable part of the general program which augurs good for the cause as well as for the Bay View Assembly. CAROLINE B. BUELL.

Chicago, Ill.

LAKE BLUFF SCHOOL OF METHODS.

DEAR UNION SIGNAL:—The session of the school of methods this year was more helpful and inspiring than ever. White-ribbon pilgrims from many states came up to this Mecca of their hopes, and, after ten days spent in the very presence of the Master, went down from that "mount of privilege" with new zeal and knowledge and skill to carry on the hard year's work awaiting them at home. Their work will long bear the impress of the helpfulness which came to them here, while tired body and brain reveled in the beauty and restfulness of this favored spot. Perfect weather, the grand old trees, beautiful Lake Michigan, and some of the best talent the W. C. T. U. affords, conspired to make the gathering a rare one.

Our women were here from Illinois, Indiana, Wisconsin, Missouri, Ohio, Maine, Colorado, Michigan, Alabama, Massachusetts and Pennsylvania. Nor was the representation confined to our own country; we had Miss Helen Richardson who has been doing a labor of love among the abandoned women of Bombay; and China, Japan and India were each represented by a returned woman missionary.

Miss Esther Pugh is president of Lake Bluff school of methods. Every one knows she is practical and "dependable," and the spirit expressed in those two substantial adjectives was manifest all through the meeting. There were daily children's meetings under the efficient management of Mrs. Addie Northam Fields. There were Y conferences which had the inspiration and help of Miss Margaret Dickson, state superintendent of Indiana, Mrs. Maude R. Barkey, state secretary of Y branch of Wisconsin, Miss Jennie Stewart, editor of *Oak and Ivy Leaf*, and others. There were daily Bible readings by Mrs. Esther Tuttle Pritchard, National superintendent systematic giving, which drew all hearts nearer the Infinite Heart of love and helpfulness, and brought some into a clearer, higher Christian life. There were Mrs. Benjamin's parliamentary drills, which each year grow more interesting and helpful. A Demorest contest for gold medal, arranged by Mrs. Regan, of Englewood, an address by Dr. Alice B. Stockham concerning her recent trip around the world, an elocutionary entertainment by Mrs. Hessie H. Hurlbert, of Englewood, a pleasant reception at Hotel Irving, and a lecture by Miss Frances Griffin, of Alabama, furnished recreation and decided helpfulness for the evenings not occupied with parliamentary drills.

The thought of the daily program seemed to be, "What can I say to these women that will be a practical suggestion for their note books—that will result in better, truer, more systematic work by them and the many women whose work they will influence."

The practical discussions were of "The Intoxication of Evil Literature," "How to Make a Local Meeting Interesting, How to Learn How, The Place and Power of the W. C. T. U. in the Campaign, How to Increase our Membership, Do we *Study* the Situation? Penal and Reformatory Institutions, and Franchise," all under the guidance of such experts as Mrs. Mary A. Woodbridge, Mrs. Carrie Grout, Mrs. F. H. Rastall, Mrs. A. S. Benjamin, Miss Mollie Hay, Miss Lodie Reed, Mrs. J. B. Hobbs, Dr. Annette J. Shaw and others.

Mrs. Woodbridge preached the first Sunday morning, gave an excellent address on "Peace and Arbitration" in the evening, and added much to the interest and pleasure throughout the session. It was an unexpected pleasure to have her with us so long. Miss Willard and Anna Gordon brought their usual inspiration and help for one Saturday and Sunday—an absence from home which we could not have asked had we known in how short a time the Angel of Rest would come for their dear "Saint Courageous." Misses Lenore Ayers and Lulu Jones took charge of the music to the evident pleasure and satisfaction of all.

At a business meeting of the association it was decided to ask the National W. C. T. U. to assist in making this school of methods next year very largely national and world-wide in its character and scope. Situated within thirty miles of Chicago, its session to be held soon after that of the World's W. C. T. U. Convention in that city, the Lake Bluff school of methods will have unusual advantages and attractions to offer white-ribboners from all sections. W. C. T. U. workers from foreign lands and from distant parts of our own country who will be in attendance upon the World's W. C. T. U. Convention and the Columbian Exposition, will, it is hoped, be at Lake Bluff as speakers and workers, and the school of methods of 1893 will be a lighthouse for the white-ribboner who is fortunate enough to be present. LOIS RUSSELL,

Eau Claire, Wis. *Recording Secretary.*

TEMPERANCE TEMPLE ITEMS

BY MATILDA B. CARSE.

But when he (Peter) saw the wind boisterous, he was afraid, and beginning to sink, he cried, saying, Lord, save me. And immediately Jesus stretched forth his hand, and caught him, and said unto him, O thou of little faith, wherefore didst thou doubt?—Matt. 14:30, 31.

The late George William Curtis, celebrated in every land, after visiting Chicago, in a letter to the *Woman's Illustrated World* of New York, speaking of the notable points in that city, had this to say of our "House Beautiful": "The Woman's Temple, the National building of the W. C. T. U., is considered by many well-qualified judges, the most complete structure in Chicago. Not the highest, nor the largest on the ground, but exteriorly and interiorly it is a model of architectural symmetry and artistic finish. . . . The hope is cherished that with a membership of 200,000 among its women, and 350,000 in its Loyal Temperance Legion, the entire amount which the building cost may soon be raised, possibly, even probably, within the next five years. This outcome must surely be looked at as the most truly Christian and magnanimous achievement of American women."

***

One of the youngest and most faithful helpers of the Temple is our dear little nine year-old Ethel Stout, editor of *The Midget*, the cute little child's temperance paper that only costs ten cents a year. Ethel has moved with her parents to Melbourne, Florida. This dear child this summer has passed through her first great sorrow, in the loss of her only little sister, Angela May, who had a brief, sweet life of thirteen and one-half months. Little Ethel was full of glee when her little sister came. The sweet baby seemed to be the center of attraction and joy to the young readers of *The Midget*, as well as to the happy little sister. But a change came, and the grieved young heart writes amid her tears: "My dear little sister, Angela May, is dead. She is an angel of the May in heaven. Her little casket was lined with white water lilies, mamma put a white ribbon on her shoulder. We had gone to Juno, Fla., a cool trip on the Indian river, to visit a friend and gather rare shells for *The Midget*. We had to bury her there, a hundred miles from home. We have only got back; her little playthings are just as she left them. I will try harder than ever to be like Jesus so as to meet her in heaven." Cheer up, little Ethel, your angel of the May has only passed on a few steps in advance. She will be more to you there than she could ever have been here. She had her mission on earth, and it is finished, or she would not have been so soon translated. *The Midget* raised $100 for the Mother Stewart tablet. Now its young editor is at work raising $100 for the Mrs. Trego tablet, which lacks but $10 of completion. The young subscribers to the paper were allowed to vote who should be honored with the third memorial tablet in Willard Hall paid for by them. "The vote sent in," says *The Midget*, "shows nearly one hundred majority for Miss Jennie Casseday, of Louisville, Ky. A few of her many friends have already begun a fund for a tablet for her, as you have seen by THE UNION SIGNAL, but the midgets will all be happy to lend a hand until the $100 is raised." We are delighted at the discernment of the midgets in selecting our treasured invalid superintendent of the flower mission work as the recipient of the next memorial tablet from them; still, this need not hinder other friends from sending toward it.

***

The work of the little children for the Temple is the sweetest thing about it. A mist comes before my eyes as I read such letters as the following from Mrs. L. A. Squier, Pomona, Fla.: "Please find enclosed $3.65, the contents of the mite-box sent to my two little boys by their auntie. I wish I could tell you how their money has been earned, but it would be too long a story to trouble you with. The most of it has come by hard work for two small boys with no papa to help them. I have learned a lesson of faith from them, that I trust not soon to forget, for they have said all the time *they knew* they could fill it, when I could see no way myself, and now they are jubilant to think they have helped pay for the Temple." Mrs. M. I. Templeton, Mt. Pleasant, Pa., writes: "Enclosed find $3.65, contents of Temple mite-box of Robert Templeton and Mary Warden, collected by them in the past year under many difficulties. They are seven and five years old, and have denied themselves *some* candy for sake of the Temple."

***

Nobly are the unions falling into line in sending $100 gifts to the Temple. We have only room at present to mention a few of those who have lately made payment on $100 pledges. Next week we will give a more extended account. The magnanimity that induces a union to give even more than asked well illustrates the spirit of the Master which should animate every white ribboner. The following is a worthy example of this spirit. Mrs. L. H. Moore, president of the Moorestown, N. J., W. C. T. U., was one of the first to stir up her union to work for the Temple; as far back as 1889 this union sent $100. Seeing so many unions fail to do anything, the noble Moorestown W. C. T. U. has come to the rescue, and has paid $47 on a second pledge of $100. The Moorestown, N. J., Colored W. C. T U. sends $1.81, and the Morristown, N. J., union sends $9.64. Union, Me., W. C. T. U. sends $15 on its pledge; $5 of this amount was sent by a former member, Mrs. Azelia Pike, now living in Connecticut.

***

A two-cent stamp sent to Mrs. Matilda B. Carse, the Temple, Chicago, will secure a mite-box, descriptive card and bulletin; remember, all who fill a mite box ($3.65) before next April will receive a photographic group consisting of Lady Henry Somerset, Miss Willard and the founder of the Temple. All drafts should be made out in the name of Miss Esther Pugh. All matters pertaining to the Temple should be addressed to Mrs. Carse.

A KNOCK AT THE DOOR.

BY AUNT RACHEL.

Hark, and listen! Don't I hear
Little footsteps drawing near?
Then a gentle little knock—
"Tant I tum an' hab a talk
Wid papa?

"P'ease, now, papa, tant I tum?
'Ou tan talk to baby some.
Den I'll be all dood an' 'till,
Now, dear papa, torse 'ou 'ill,
Now, papa."

Of course the little pleadings win,
And papa lets the pleader in.
And ceasing study for awhile
Takes up baby with a smile
—"Yes, papa,

"Mamma ted I might tum in,"
And she knows such pleadings win
With her papa every time,
In the scramble and the climb,
Over papa.

"Tome day when oo dit some money
Won't 'ou buy a doll, a funny
Doll dat talks an' sometimes kies,
An' when it seeps it suts its eyes—
Say, papa?

"Torse 'ou 'ill now, papa, dear,
Tause 'ou let me tum in here,
I'll do out an' be all dood
If 'ou'd only say 'ou 'ould.
Now, papa?"

Again poor papa has to yield,
For, indeed, there is no shield
That would turn those tender pleadings
Woven in with such proceedings
With papa.

"Yes, the doll, my little pet,
You shall have; and don't forget
But remember to be good;
Don't you know, you said you would,
For papa?"

"Torse I 'ill," and down she goes,
But before the door could close,
Toddled back the little miss—
"Most fordot to dive 'ou tiss,
My papa."

What, think you, could papa do,
But to hug and kiss her, too?
Just a moment, then she's gone
And at last he's left alone—
Her papa.

Hutchinson, Kan.

UNCLE JOHN'S TALKS.

I.

WORKSHOPS.

Now, Jimmy, we'll see about a workshop for you. And while I talk to you, all these other nieces and nephews can listen too, so that they can make the same kind of shops for themselves. Good thing we can have this UNION SIGNAL space, isn't it? What is that? Yes, Iwant the girls to learn the use of tools as well as boys—and I want the boys to learn sewing and cooking, too!

Here, this looks right, a northeast corner of the wagon-shed. Yes, I know it is too dark, but we can soon fix that. First, we want a wide, solid shelf for a bench along the east wall, any length from six to twelve feet, and stopping about eight inches short of the north wall. The height—how tall are you? Four feet four, fifty-two inches; half of that is twenty-six; add two and we have twenty-eight. There's John—named after me, I suppose—like a pair of tongs, five feet; bisect him and we have thirty, plus two, gives thirty-two for him. So you must build the bench to the man. Make it level and solid and be sure to have the best support about two feet from the end, so as to come near where you work and furnish a support for the vise.

Next a front board—look here, boys, let's be carpenters and drop such words as boards and scantlings and timbers, and speak of lumber by its dimensions—next a 1x8, for a front, flush with the edge of the shelf. Use nails with small heads—finishing nails they are called—and set them in half an inch, so they will be out of the way of planes and chisels. Let this front piece run to the north wall and it will make the shelf perfectly solid as to end-wise motion, while you have the open span at the end for sawdust and shavings.

Now for light. Cut a window to the east, about three feet from the corner, starting from the bench and running up as high as we can find space or sash for. It is important to have light high up; and for perfection one needs a skylight right over the vise.

Another window to the north, this one starting eight inches higher than the bench. Now a 1x8 shelf from the corner across the north window forming a wide sill. Now another along the east side, at same height, and running right across the east window.

No sash, do you say? Well, work for somebody and earn two or three dimes and with that money you can buy some second-hand sash. If not, hang the boards you cut out, with hinges, swinging outward, and held shut by buttons. I'll tell you about buttons after we get this shop ready for work.

Now, you say the light dazzles your eyes? Can't work in that way? Yes, I know that is the way large factories are arranged, but I know also that machinists and bench workers become near-sighted from facing the light, just as school children did before they were seated so as not to face the light.

Remedy? Simple as a, b, c. The other day I was in a tin-shop, and saw a window some two feet above the bench, with tools on a shelf under the window. Every time the man wanted a tool he had to shade his eyes with his hand in order to see on the little shelf. I hung up a newspaper, like a shade to the window, only I put it out over the middle of the bench, the lower edge just high enough to let him see under when standing straight. Then his eyes were comfortable, and the shelf was as bright as day by the reflection.

Yes, our plan is like that, only different. Make frames of lath, an inch each way larger than the window openings. Then run and ask Aunt Mary for a piece of old sheet, large enough to cover the frames on the window side. And then tell her you want the skirt of an old black bombazine, alpaca, diagonal dress, and with this we will cover the room side of the frames. Let the covers project at the top, so we can put a few tacks through; and then we have our white-black shades hung at the upper end. Yes, dark as Egypt when they are down. Now fasten a piece of twine to the lower end, run it through a staple in the ceiling or that old rafter, through another staple near the top of the window, then straight down, and have a loop with several nails to catch it over. Now, as you pull the string, the shades will swing out toward you, and light up your work like the Fourth of July, while your eyes are as comfortable as can be. Big thing, do you say? Yes, big with convenience, and very important to those with sensitive eyes.

Yes, John, I know that shelf across the east window will be in the way. These shades will apply to shop windows generally; and now I will tell you how to fix this bench window. Put up a two-inch strip at the back of the shelf where it crosses the window, to keep tools from hitting the glass, and then let the frame come down so as to touch this strip, with a loose end of cloth to make a tight joint, and shut out every ray of light.

Now make another frame for the short space under the shelf, driving the staples for the twine into the under side of the shelf. When this much is done you can begin to enjoy yourself. For small work, like the inside of the baby's tin alligator, you close the large shades, sit up to the bench like a watchmaker, and open the little shade. Better to treat your eyes well. You cannot strengthen them by straining them.

Now you want a box to stand bottom up, two or three feet in front of the bench. Get a big one, and it will serve for sawhorses, besides furnishing a good place for your wagons or sleds when undergoing repairs.

No, we are not ready for tools yet. Get the cage before the bird. One more lot of shelves and a few nails and you will be ready to put your hand on any one of two hundred things in the dark. What we want next is a lot of little drawers like those in a hardware store. No, they won't cost too much either. Clap up some 1x6 shelves over the main shelf from the corner along the east wall, say thirty inches. Make them two and one-half inches apart, clear; and then get a lot of small boxes, and there you are. Or, you might get the boxes first, say thirty, all alike, and then put the shelves just far enough apart to let them slide easily. If they run close, the boxes will stand out like drawers, when opened, so you will not need to take them down.

Yes, it will take five or six of these short shelves, but the arrangement will give twenty pounds of satisfaction to the square inch, as you will see when we come to tools and supplies. No, carpenters do not often have such a shop, but those who keep their things in order do the best work and the most of it.

[*The next talk will appear in three weeks.*]

DEAR BOYS AND GIRLS:—There is a new arrival in our midst this week. Are you not pleased? Isn't this a nice practical talk that good Uncle John has given us? I have been listening intently and what pleases me as much as anything is, that he has taken the girls as well as the boys for his auditors. There is a time-honored joke that a girl cannot use a hammer without hitting her thumb. Now I think, and so must Uncle John, that girls and women often hit the nail on the head! At any rate they, too, can learn useful things.

We'll be on the lookout for Uncle John's next appearance, for he has promised to come now and then; not forgetting the new auntie, who took us around the world with the temperance missionaries last week. Our temperance family is getting to be a pretty big one, isn't it?

Yours, for our temperance workshop,

Aunt Jane

COZY CORNER LETTERS.

I am president of a Band of Hope. It is in the country, but we have about thirty members. I hope all my cousins will wear their temperance badges when they go to the World's Fair. AN IOWA NIECE.

That is a good suggestion, little niece. If you write to the address given with Rosa's letter yours will reach her safely

---

I would like to be one of you in the Cozy Corner if you will have me. Mamma has taken THE UNION SIGNAL a long time, and we love the paper. I am but a little girl. I am trying to help the cause of temperance. I am nine years old. LOUISE FISHER.

Olathe, Kan.

"Trying to help the cause of temperance" is the countersign (do you know what that means?) to our corner, dear little friend. You belong.

I am one of your nieces and am a temperance girl out and out. I like to crack the soft shelled nuts and send the answers. MYRTLE BAILEY.

Findlay, O.

The answers were correct, Myrtle, although a little late for publication.

We like to read THE UNION SIGNAL and find out the puzzles. I am twelve years old and Charlie is ten. Mamma is the superintendent of the L. T. L. here. Papa is the hospital surgeon. The L. T. L. take flowers and reading to the hospital and county jail. We tie Miss Jennie Casseday's verses on the flowers.

ANNIE E. FLOYD.

Sault Ste Marie, Mich.

We are glad to hear from the little L. T. L. flower-missioner.

SOFT-SHELLED NUTS.

95.

CHARADE.

My first, an article, some grammarians give,
Although others call it an adjective;
My second, a building very grand
Which people will visit from every land;
My whole is the house in which doth dwell
The "Cozy Corner" we love so well.

ANNIE LAURIE.

96.

WORD SQUARE.

1. Further on in time. 2. Single. 3. The whole. 4. Growing out. 5. To let anew. P. R. B. T.

97.

CROSSWORD ENIGMA.

In cat, but not in dog.
In branch, but not in log.
In stern, but not in hull.
In lark, but not in gull.
In run, but not in walk.
In yell, but not in talk.
My whole is the name of a small bird.

LON C. RICE.

98.

BEHEADINGS AND CURTAILMENTS.

1. Behead and curtail a kind of fish and leave an adverb.
2. Behead and curtail a part of a house and leave a boy's nickname.
3. Behead and curtail a kitchen utensil and leave a letter.
4. Behead and curtail to pain and leave to bruise.
5. Behead and curtail a drink and leave did eat.

FLORENCE NELSON.

Send all replies and *original* puzzles to Puzzle Editor, THE UNION SIGNAL, the Temple, La Salle St., Chicago, Ill.

ANSWERS TO PUZZLES PUBLISHED SEPTEMBER 1.

84. Frances E. Willard.
85. Star, rats.
86. Potatoes.

THE TONE OF VOICE.

It is not so much what you say,
As the manner in which you say it;
It is not so much the language you use,
As the tone in which you convey it.

"Come here!" I sharply said,
And the baby cowered and wept;
"Come here!" I cooed, and he looked and smiled
And straight to my lap he crept.

The words may be mild and fair,
And the tones may pierce like a dart;
The words may be soft as the summer air,
And the tones may break the heart.

For words but come from the mind,
And grow by study and art;
But the tones leap forth from the inner self,
And reveal the state of the heart.

Whether you know it or not—
Whether you mean or care,
Gentleness, kindness, love and hate,
Envy and anger are there.

Then would you quarrels avoid,
And in peace and love rejoice,
Keep anger not only out of your words,
But keep it out of your voice.

—*Selected.*

DAVID DOUGLAS AND HIS WIFE.*

BY MRS. O. W. SCOTT.

Chapter IV.

"Papa, shall we 'luminate?" cried Ted and Dorothy in concert as they rushed into the study one September afternoon. The first street parade of the campaign, so far as Chesport was concerned, was to take place that night, and the school children had caught the prevailing enthusiasm.

"Please, papa, *shall* we 'luminate?" repeated Ted, anxiously.

Mr. Douglas looked into the two glowing faces with a smile. "Perhaps so—a little. You know I couldn't afford to spend much money for it."

"Willie Pettigrew's going to have Chinese lanterns hung all over his house, and flags, and red lights and *everything!*" continued Ted.

"And torpedoes, and a *lovely* tin horn!" exclaimed Dot, clasping her hands and hopping up and down on one foot.

"And the men have got their new suits, and there's going to be three or four brass bands, Harry Pettigrew said so, and they're going to march right straight by this house," concluded Ted, who was never disconcerted by his sister's interruptions.

"Well, bring on your Fourth-of-July flags, children, and we'll hang them over the door, and then if we light the gas in every room that will do very nicely for us. Mr. Pettigrew will furnish fireworks enough for both families, I presume."

The children trotted away perfectly satisfied since they were to have a share in the glorification, and spent the intervening hours in marching and countermarching like restless little Americans, as they were, until far-away music announced that the procession had started.

There is something within all of us which responds to strains of martial music and the tread of many feet, especially when the demonstration is supposed to embody a patriotic principle. No wonder, then, that men, women and children followed the long column of citizens in their campaign suits, nor that red fires flashed and rockets flew upward in wild applause! The minister's family gathered in the piazza, shared the generous "'*lumination*" which kept their neighbors' lawn in a lurid glow while the procession passed, and drew cheer after cheer from the marching men. Ted and Dot cried " 'Rah! 'Rah! 'Rah!" to their hearts' content as banners and transparencies came and went, not only borne by Chesportians, but by those representing suburbs for miles around whose mills employed hundreds of men.

As the music died away down the street, Hugh rushed in to say, "If you go to the chamber windows you can see it all over again when it passes along High Street!"

Surely here was a chance to prolong the evening's enjoyment, and capturing their father, Ted and Dorothy climbed the stairs followed by the other members of the family.

Beyond the parsonage garden was a parallel street largely occupied by the homes of German citizens, and directly opposite the windows where they gathered was a well-known saloon, now brilliantly illuminated and decorated with lanterns and flags.

"Do you see how that saloon identifies itself with the party demonstration, David?" asked his wife. Mr. Douglas bowed his head in answer. He was thinking. Up the street swept the procession, the band playing what the children recognized at once and began to sing:

"Hurrah! hurrah! we sing the jubilee,
Hurrah! hurrah! the flag that makes us free."

The saloon was reached, when lo! instead of marching past, *the procession halted before its door!* "What's happened, I wonder!" exclaimed the minister. With every heart-throb he urged it on. It seemed that moment as if he would give his life to be able to force that body of men to resume their march. But no! They stood in a compact mass, and on the steps of the saloon appeared a man who was evidently addressing them, for cheer after cheer rent the air at appropriate intervals. Then the door swung open and one, two, three—

"You may as well stop counting, David, they are going in by threes and fours," whispered his wife.

"Papa, seems to me that don't look much like a temperance party; I'll bet old Voigt is giving 'em free drinks," said Hugh from his window.

Then Dorothy looked up with one of her sudden inspirations; "Papa, that isn't *your* party, is it? 'Cause you preached 'bout people not drinking. Say, papa, *is* it your party?"

With one hand resting lightly upon Dot's head, the father replied in a tone so full of pain that his children will never forget it: "It *has* been my party, darling, *but it never will be again.*"

The child patted his knees sympathetically and whispered: "Is it 'cause they cheered the s'loon, and went in to drink rum, that you won't have it for yours any more?"

"Yes, Dorothy." After a few moments' silence he added: "You little folks can't understand how hard it is to break away from the party I learned to love when I was a boy; but it isn't what it was then."

"I have counted forty-five going in, papa, and I think I didn't get them all. Now they're marching along," said Hugh.

The great political demonstration was indeed over, for sober people and the children hurried away to bed.

"Did you hear what I said to Ted and Dorothy?" asked Mr. Douglas, as he brought in the flags.

"Yes, David, and somehow I was not very much surprised; but I've been wondering ever since if you were feeling like 'a man without a country.'"

"Not I! I feel like a man who has just discovered one," her husband replied, as he sat down upon the sofa and drew her to his side. "I think I know how old Pilgrim felt when he lost his burden. I'm wonderfully relieved, but it may take a little time to straighten my back! I have been under conviction a long while, Mary, but to-night I was converted, not only from the Republican but to the Prohibition party. Why, just think of it! In that procession were some of our best business men, clerks, overseers and employés from the mills and members of every church and temperance society in town; but so far as I could see, not a man left the ranks except those who went into Voigt's after drinks. There were enough good men—men who talk temperance three years out of four—to have compelled that procession to pass the saloon without a pause if they had chosen to, but they didn't! They didn't dare to ignore old Voigt for fear of losing the German vote, which they know is canvassed in that very saloon! I tell you, Mary, I saw in that hurrahing procession a microscopic view of the entire party. It is halting to-day in front of the American saloon, kept by foreigners and protected by the old flag I fought under in '63. It breaks my heart to think of it, but I can't stand there with them. After the vision of this night it would be both sin and treason."

"I know it; I have felt sure you would see it sometime," and then in silence, and with the moonlight filling the room, they sat for many moments in deep thought; and there, all unknown to her husband, Mary Douglas passed through a kind of spiritual struggle which I will try to explain. Much as she had desired to see him reach his present standpoint, the change seemed sudden and startling. Heretofore she had looked at the question from a high moral plane, and not as a present, practical issue. Her own mind was unalterably fixed in its relation to politics, and she wished, yes, and prayed, for David's concurrence, but now, wonder at it, ye who will! she found it had been easier for her to be radical as a woman, than to accept the new phase of the question which his radicalism as a man must develop. We sometimes forget where the weight of temptation falls in politics.

Women have intended to be fair, but doubtless it is easier for some of us to be brave and outspoken against corruption than if we were voters. Our very worthlessness as citizens has given us a certain vantage ground—I dare not say compensation. Thus, outside the smoke of the battle-field, we have seen things in a clearer light, and "like fools and children," have dared to speak the truth because we *could*. We have "cried aloud and spared not," because, like the old prophets, we have been set apart for the mission. Mary Douglas had done this very thing but this night, with the answer to her hopes and prayers, came her temptation. She was very proud of her husband. That he should be honored by the church, and advanced to positions of responsibility, was a very dear ambition. Do you know what it means to lay aside such ambitions?

This is not a free country, in many respects, and she knew that in changing his political relations he would be misunderstood and maligned. What would Mr. Sloan say? What would become of their pleasant friendship with the Pettigrews? What criticisms would fall from the Rev. Simeon Snow's cynical lips? What would her own brothers—comrades of old war times—think? Other ministers had been thrust from their pastorates, their salaries reduced, their lives endangered and even lost, for daring to join a party which opposed the saloon. For a few dreadful moments she shrank like Peter before the maid-servant's extended finger, sorely tempted to deny the faith. Then, like a frightened and fainting traveler among the mountains, she felt the grasp of her Guide's strong hand, and was lifted to a higher level. Did she think the trials would not come? No, but there was given to her something of that spirit which once came to a young man named Moses, who "chose to suffer affliction," when he might have had a very comfortable time if he had stayed with the oppressors of his brethren and kept quiet.

Do you believe she is the only woman who has been tempted in like manner? Nay, many have passed through this very crisis, in one way and another, and have come forth stronger, better and braver women. But scores of others as thoroughly convinced that nothing but a party committed to political prohibition can save the country, sit in silence, counting the cost in position, income or influence, and murmuring, "It is too great! I cannot sacrifice so much!"

Verily, there are more fagots than martyrs these days! Perhaps Mr. Douglas had had his questionings and conflicts also during the long quiet, for when he arose as the clock was striking twelve, he said, "Well, Mary, we've burned the bridges behind us, haven't we?"

The next morning the minister met Mr. Matthews on the street. "Good-morning," said he, "I hope you are not having a holiday on account of sickness."

The old Englishman shook his head. "No, a good many men in my room are 'aving a 'oliday because of the boss and all celebrating. H'it takes time to get h'over marching, you know."

"I conclude you did not join them last evening."

Mr. Matthews laughed. "No, you see, pastor, I'm not that kind. They did want me to, and the boss, 'e came along a few days ago, and says 'e, 'I got a good suit of clothes for you.' Says I, 'What's the price?' Then 'e says, 'Nothing.' 'Who pays for it?' I asks. 'Mr. Sloan,' says 'e. 'Let Mr. Sloan wear it then,' I says. Then 'e urges me to take h'it and march, but I says, 'No, I've found a better party.' But most of the men took the suits—they was all free, every one."

"Oh, that's the way they got them, is it?"

"Yes, pastor, that's the way. But my heart is sore this morning, for they got John Terry drunk last night, and I've just now been to see 'im."

The minister stopped short upon the sidewalk. "Terry drinking again? you don't mean it! I must go to him at once," he exclaimed.

"Don't you go near, pastor, for you can do no good at present. 'E's not 'imself at all. There's two men with 'im now, and 'e's taking on dreadful. We've been 'olding on to 'im and watching all these weeks, but 'e's quite a politician, is John, and the boss flattered 'im up to wear a suit and march last night, so when Voigt opened 'is saloon poor John went in, and once started 'e drank 'eavily."

"I saw the procession halting before the saloon; and Brother Matthews, I bade the old party good-bye, then and there."

It was now Mr. Matthews' turn to stop and face his pastor with a curious expression of surprise and doubt. He also removed his hat, as he said: "May I 'ope you'll come into the party that fights the saloon?"

"I think you may," replied the minister with a smile. "I'm not a man to stand on the fence a great while. I have been under conviction for months, reading and studying somewhat so I feel like any new convert, quite ready to work."

"Thank the Lord! thank the Lord!" ejaculated Mr. Matthews, devoutly. "I've been praying for this very thing since you preached that great sermon. May you be the h'instrument of much good in the 'ands of the Lord."

Their ways separated at the street corner and as Mr. Douglas walked homeward his mind ran out with a kind of indignant pity toward poor Terry. The man had been doing wonderfully well since his conversion. His face had bleached to its natural color, his slouching gait had become a brisk walk, and his entire physical being was rejuvenated. His home had shared in the pleasant reform, and his wife—a capable, ambitious woman—had changed her church relations for his sake, and with their two bright little girls accompanied him to every Sabbath service. Even the most skeptical had been forced to admit that "thus far he had run well." But now!—It is not strange that the minister clenched his hands involuntarily and cried out: "How long! Oh, Lord, how long!"

Norwich, Conn.

(To be continued.)

*Copyrighted.

The Union Signal
AND WORLD'S WHITE RIBBON.

ORGAN OF THE WORLD'S AND NATIONAL WOMAN'S CHRISTIAN TEMPERANCE UNION.

FRANCES E. WILLARD,
LADY HENRY SOMERSET,
MARY ALLEN WEST, } EDITORS.

MARGARET A. SUDDUTH,
MRS. HARRIET B. KELLS, } OFFICE EDITORS.

Published by the Woman's Temperance Publishing Association.

MRS. F. H. RASTALL, *Business Manager.*

BOARD OF DIRECTORS.

MRS. MATILDA B. CARSE, *President.*

MRS. L. A. HAGANS, *Treasurer.* MARY ALLEN WEST, *Secretary.*

MISS FRANCES E. WILLARD, Evanston, Ill.
MRS. L. H. PLUMB, Streator, Ill.
MISS ESTHER PUGH, The Temple, Chicago, Ill.
MRS. IRA LEWIS, Kansas City, Mo.
MRS. LOUISE S. ROUNDS, The Temple, Chicago, Ill.
MRS. L. M. N. STEVENS, Stroudwater, Me.
MRS. A. H. CHRISTENSEN, Beaufort, S. C.
MRS. L. D. CARHART, Marion, Iowa.

The Temple, Cor. Monroe and La Salle Streets, Chicago, Ill.

DEPT. BOOKS AND LEAFLETS.—ALICE M. GUERNSEY, *Editor.*

OFFICERS OF THE NATIONAL W. C. T. U.

President.—MISS FRANCES E. WILLARD, Evanston, Ill.
Corresponding Secretary.—MRS. CAROLINE B. BUELL, Office: The Temple, Chicago, Ill.
Recording Secretary.—MRS. MARY A. WOODBRIDGE, Ravenna, Ohio.
Assistant Recording Secretary.—MRS. L. M. N. STEVENS, Portland, Me.
Treasurer.—MISS ESTHER PUGH, Office: The Temple, Chicago, Ill.

Entered at the Post-office, Chicago, Ill., as second-class matter.

Let the words of my mouth, and the meditation of my heart, be acceptable in thy sight, O Lord, my strength and my Redeemer.—Ps. 19: 14.

OUR BILL OF FARE

is more homelike this week, after the World's banquet presented in our last issue. It is needless to enumerate all the points of excellence, and we will simply occupy space enough to introduce a new contributor, Dr. Amos R. Wells, managing editor of *The Golden Rule*, whose article, "Masters of the Mail," will find a ready response in the minds of many weary pen men and women. The children will be delighted to find a new and helpful friend in "Uncle John," and the brave workers on the wide "Field" will be pleased to see that the News department has extended its boundaries to admit the great pressure of valuable reports.

THE COMING CIVILIZATION.

It may be treason, but we believe the day is near when every human being will be born to an inheritance of board, clothes and shelter. Just now human beings, whether living or dead, are the cheapest things on earth. They stand round by millions and no man hires them. When one dies, if it be in the slums or the poorhouse, he is of far less value than a cab horse, out of whose "remains" one can make glue, phosphates, knife handles, combs, and a variety of useful objects; but when a human creature dies he is carted off to the potter's field, and the only good the world gets out of him is that in the course of time he must, in the nature of the case, become to some extent a fertilizer of the soil, though on the other hand he may become a danger to the health or lives of those who remain. No more damning commentary could possibly be made on the present order of things than the simple statement we have just penned. That it could ever be so is as unnatural as for a pyramid to stand upon its apex. First of all, the life and wellbeing of man should have been the central purpose of society and law. It will doubtless be claimed that this is true, but the consequences prove the contrary. Possibly in the evolution of the world, for the hardness of men's hearts, things had to be as they have been, but happily every evil tends toward its own cure. It becomes so outrageously and flagrantly unendurable that a revolution turns it out of doors. Men will not endure it longer. They make a football of some special evil and kick it into atoms. They are now engaged in this process to a degree, and fortunately they can, for their own best interests, administer their kicks most effectively through the ballot-box. Whenever they try dynamite they only hurt themselves, so that evil tends to its own cure. The greatest number's greatest good is the only object of being that is conformable to reason. Hence, it is absolutely certain to survive. It will not be a hundred years, very likely it will not be fifty, until in every civilized land every human being born will be born to an assured inheritance, as we have said, of board, clothes and shelter, and, we will add, of education for hand, head and heart. No end of symptoms indicate this. They are far too many to mention. We will cite a couple that have come under our observation within a week, and, let it be understood, we are not "running amuck" against capital, for we find that men of wealth are earnestly and kindly studying the problem, for which they are no more responsible than others, but it has been forced on their, and our, attention by the enormous development of commerce in our nation since the civil war. The largest flour mills in the world, located in Minneapolis, Minn., share their profits with their employés. We wrote the management and received a most interesting reply, which we insert:

"The system of profit sharing as adopted by this company is very simple. After paying the fixed charges on the investment, if any profits are left a certain percentage is set aside to be divided among those of the employés who have been in the employ of the company at least two years. This percentage is divided pro rata according to amount of the salary of each employé—that is, as the same may bear to the whole. The amount of this percentage has never been given out, but I can say that if the company has a good year it makes a very liberal and satisfactory increase in the pay of the employés. This system has always been very satisfactory to the employés, and when the company fails to make profit enough to reach the point where a dividend would accrue, there is never any fault-finding or discontent whatever. From the company's standpoint we would say that the system is looked upon very favorably, the effect being to make the employés more contented, and removing to a very great extent liabilities of strikes. It is also considered as causing a greater care on part of the employés in the handling of the company's property. An important point is that the employés, especially in the responsible positions, remain with the company for a much longer term, and thus the company has the benefit of their training and experience, removing thus the chances of loss liable to occur by taking on new and inexperienced men. In short there are no criticisms made on either side."

There is a whole gospel of deliverance in this letter from a "bloated capitalist," bloated with a beautiful, expansive desire and purpose to bless his fellow men at the same time that he blesses himself, which is really a wise, economic act on his part, for thus, as that great heart of Coleridge said, he is "twice blest."

Another straw is the announcement that one of the brightest and most influential among our railroad magnates urges profit-sharing as one of the ways out of the present difficulties. Of course, this is on the same principle as that set forth by the mill company. It makes the employé an integral part of the business, according to his power, as truly as is the employer. It gives stability and solidity to the greatest business enterprise as yet evolved in the republic. It makes good feeling between capital and labor, and looks toward that better time when solidarity shall be not only the watchword, but the work accomplished in every nation under the sun through universal suffrage for men and women, combination, coöperation, arbitration, the great glowing watchword of that truly Christian civilization that the world has not seen and yet in which it begins to believe. We have not seen this great hope better stated than in the language of the celebrated American historian, Prof. John Clark Ridpath, whom in conclusion we will quote:

"Let me say that the coöperative system of industry is demonstrably successful. I cite the whole world to the greatest and most successful flour manufactory in the world. Persuade the employers, if you can; persuade their coöperatives, if you can, to go back to the industrial system which they have abandoned. They will not do it. *Ex uno disce omne*—out of one instance learn the possibility of everything. If the laborer is to come up it is by this road. If any industry be so vast and varied that coöperation is not applicable thereto, then the industry is too vast and varied for either private or corporate management. It belongs to society as a whole, to the government, if you will, to be managed in the interest of all. I repeat that, according to my judgment, the new era is at the door, and that the wage system of labor, inherently vicious as it is, must give way to some form of coöperation more generous and ennobling. There is in this world one thing to be considered, and that is the people. There is one kind of interest and right to be consulted, and that is the interest and right of the masses. There is one kind of monarchy to be established throughout the earth, and that is the monarchy of man."

THE DISCOVERY OF YOUNG FOLKS.

The history of a few hundred years from now will read: "In the nineteenth century, and well toward the close thereof, young folks were discovered by their elders." Not that people did not, indefinitely B. C., discover the youngsters as *impedimenta*, hostages to fortune, tickets in the lottery of life, quite useless till the drawing day; but the world has waited these ages to learn the power of organized youth. Heretofore, while all other forces of civilization have been massed into compact tools, the tremendous and joyous power of young enthusiasm has been left at large, scattered in primitive uselessness. Hardly otherwise, we thought, could we preserve the freedom of youth, its gay and fresh activity. But now we know better. We know that service is not slavery, nor coöperation imprisonment. Youthful vigor and lightness of heart become all the more vigorous and buoyant under the proud consciousness that they are of use in the big world. God never made anything that was better for idleness.

And so there have arisen within the last decade a number of exceedingly powerful and marvelous organizations of young people. There are the beautiful bands of Y's. There are the stalwart hosts of the Y. M. C. A., with their noble sisters of the Y. W. C. A. There are those sweet, still Samaritans, the King's Daughters, with their brothers, the King's Sons. There are the vigorous Boys' Brigades. There are Lend a Hand clubs and Lookout Legions and Ten Times One clubs and Loyal Temperance Legions. There is the earnest Brotherhood of Andrew and Philip. There is the Students' Volunteer Movement, with its six thousand young missionaries of the next decade. There are denominational young people's societies, like the great Epworth League and the Baptist Young People's Union, with their hundreds of thousands of members. And there is the greatest army of them all, the founder of many of them, the fresh inspiration of every one of them, that army, one million, four hundred thousand strong, the Young People's Society of Christian Endeavor.

To this last especially is due our nineteenth century discovery of the young. Before its rise the capacity of young people for organized effort on a large scale was scarcely guessed, now, no one doubts it. At the great New York Christian Endeavor Convention, Dr. Philip Schaff, our most eminent church historian and religious scholar, said that the introduction of the young into the wide activities of the churches through the Christian Endeavor movement marked the beginning of a new era in church history. Those who looked into the faces of those thirty-five thousand young Christians believed the words of the venerable scholar. And a new era in church history means a new era in secular history as well.

The young are the great discoverers. Every generation they discover the universe anew. And so the discovery of the young means the discovery, through them, of many things beside. What are some of these things already discovered by the Christian Endeavor movement?

In the first place, it has settled, so far as its influence has extended, and that is very far, the vastly important question of the solidarity of Protestant Christendom. Thirty evangelical denominations are warmly engaged in this Christian Endeavor work. In the conventions where these young people and their pastors meet for consultation and fresh inspiration—conventions unparalleled heretofore by secular or religious assemblies, either in numbers or enthusiasm—in these great meetings so diversely constituted is never a clash of creed, or selfish, sectarian squabbling. These young people and their pastoral leaders and sympathizers are seeking the weightier matters of the law, and finding therein harmony and brotherly goodwill. With unsurpassed loyalty to their own denominations these young people have learned to combine zeal for the cause universal and love for all Christ's children, have become *e pluribus unum*, for Christ and His church, thus happily solving the problem of church union. That is their first discovery.

The second discovery of the Christian Endeavor movement is that of the power of pledges. Young folks delight in definite doing. Tell them to be good, and they sulk. Bid them be good in a certain way and they are radiant. These young people promise to read the Bible every day, to pray daily, to do definite work in their prayer-meetings and for their church. They are agreeing by the thousand to give two cents each week for missions. They are now attempting by the thousand to master ten books on missions during the year. They have promised, by the hundred thousand, with uplifted hand, to try to bring one soul to Christ each year,—a vow which last year brought from these societies some one hundred and twenty thousand souls into the Kingdom. The strategy of attacking duty in detail, the power of specific pledges—that is the second discovery of these young people.

The third discovery of the Christian Endeavor movement is the value of the committee in religious work. Its motto is, "All at it and always at it." It believes in division of labor. There has never existed a better organized body of Christians than a model society of Christian Endeavor. It has a full supply of officers, each with a definite duty. Every member is on a committee, with something of spiritual import committed to his charge. There is the prayer-meeting committee, the lookout committee, the missionary committee, the temperance committee, the social committee, the music committee, the flower committee, the executive committee, the calling committee, the good literature committee, the usher committee, the vestibule committee, the program committee, the evangelistic committee, the pastor's aid committee—halt! the list is endless. To faithful duty on his committee the young Endeavorer is pledged. He makes monthly reports, he keeps careful records, he believes in blanks and printer's ink. The mere enumeration of the novel and valuable forms of Christian activity that have been invented—discovered—by these busy committees would require many a column of THE UNION SIGNAL. Enough to say that the plan is a demonstrated, glorious success, and that the practical development of such a plan of definite, individual responsibility for definite, special lines of work is a third triumph of these young discoverers.

Much, very much more has been done, and the Christian Endeavor movement is yet in its infancy. If the young people in this new relationship are like a new-

found world to the older people of this Columbian decade, so to the young folks themselves a wide, fresh continent is opening out, and they are almost intoxicated with delight. God's blessing on His young men and young women! God's leading guide their progress, and His blessed Spirit dwell in their hearts!

"LIQUOR" AND "STRIKES."

We have been slow and cautious in speaking of strikes as related to the drinking habits of workingmen. It is so easy to do injustice by broad generalizations and sweeping conclusions from narrow premises. It is quite customary to say that if workingmen would let alcohol alone there would be no difficulty, and that drunkenness is characteristic of them as a class, and other wholesale statements of similar import. We have no admiration for such statements. They may be true, but even then we are in no haste to believe them. If we must accept the painful and disgraceful condition of things we do it reluctantly and because we must.

We noticed in the first reports of the Homestead troubles that the saloons were closed on the day of the conflict, but since then we have seen little reference to them. It is only within a few days we have come upon a narrative conveying definite information. It seems the New York *Tribune* sent a reporter to Homestead, who writes as follows, viz.: "There are saloons on, or near, almost every corner in Homestead, perhaps forty in all, and their owners are growing rich. One of the saloon-keepers wears diamonds, is regarded as a 'high roller' in one of Pittsburg's expensive sporting clubs and owns much property. He is a brawny fellow, and I asked him if he ever worked in the mills. 'Not I,' said he; 'why should I? I have over three thousand of Carnegie's men working for me.' His meaning was plain. The hard working men contributed from their earnings to this sporting gent's hoard every month of their lives."

To close these saloons for one day was but a trifling matter in itself. With forty men growing rich out of the employés of this one mill (granting that this statement is true), it is impossible to believe that cool and wise judgment could dominate action at Homestead. Knowing, as we do, the inevitable effects of alcohol, we can reach but one conclusion, that the proprietors were dealing with reckless, unreasonable men. So much alcohol means so much of a spirit of recklessness, insubordination, brutality and selfish disregard of all rights. It is in vain that our sympathy is asked for men whose families starve on from $1 to $12 per day wages, and forty saloons thriving and growing rich out of those wages.

For the "proprietors" of Homestead we have no apology to make. We do not believe that they do their duty by the men in their employ in a great many particulars. It is "glorious to have a giant's strength, but brutal to use it like a giant." They have great opportunities. They could banish the saloon from their premises. They could establish coöperative features, as many others have done, both in Europe and America. They could abate their pride sufficiently to submit to arbitration. Of course we understand they are fighting for their "rights." Every ambitious leader from Nimrod down has been claiming "rights." King George and his advisers had their "rights" clearly invaded by the "Rebels," under Washington. In the electric light of our times "rights" can be studied to better advantage and with results not hitherto suspected by many.

We see it stated in an exchange that at Spring Valley, to which the attention of the country was directed a few years ago and contributions made to the starving families, there were thirty six saloons, taking in an average of $10,000 each, or $360,000 a year.

Bearing on this question is the testimony of Mr. John Jarrett, ex-president of the Amalgamated Association. In reply to the inquiry, "Is it a fact that in a large number of cases the men receiving the largest wages save the least?" he says: "In my experience as a labor leader for many years, having given very close attention to the matter, I regret very much to say that, as a rule, I have always found that the men receiving the largest wages were those who saved the least . . . The drink habit is the curse of the iron and steel workers." We recall that the trouble at Homestead was with some seventy five of the best paid men, or, according to the above testimony, the best supporters of the saloons. The rest joined in the strike from sympathy.

How can we resist the conviction that it is the drink and not to any appreciable extent attacks on "rights" which is to be held responsible? Eliminate the saloon, put the money going to the saloon into home comforts or savings banks, and the demand for something, and the almost insane idea that it can be secured by brute force, will both pass away. The "something" is often a figment of the imagination, born of inflamed brains. If the money paid in five years to seventy-five of the best paid employés at Homestead instead of supporting the "high rollers'" club and diamonds had been saved to form the capital of a company consisting of these seventy-five workmen who could bring all the skill requisite for a first-class concern, they could buy Homestead in a short time. What hinders such coöperation? More than anything else the suspicion, perturbed temper and distorted judgment caused by drink.

We share Mr. Jarrett's regrets to be obliged, in the interests of truth and humanity, to call attention to this vast evil. All too prone are the political journals to ignore this topic, and even the religious papers are mortally afraid of being considered hobbyists. But if this sort of thing is to go on, if workingmen are to be the supporters of the saloons, we predict that the sympathy felt for workingmen will not exhibit a healthy growth. It is not in the nature of things that the enlightened judgment of mankind can be other than condemnation for the practice of spending money for poisoned drinks which unfit men for the proper exercise of their faculties.

The relations between employer and employé are sufficiently burdened with difficulty; the questions inherent in the contention are sufficiently perplexing to the clearest brains without interpolating this useless and disturbing element, this infernal "mocker" into the case.

HINTS FOR A GOOD CONVENTION.

Some conventions are works of art as well as of grace. Others are conspicuous for the lack of both. Some are thrown together with a pitchfork, so to speak. Others have as many strokes of daring delicacy as are displayed in an oil painting. What we want is one of the latter kind, and the experience of all these years ought to make us ashamed if we fail.

In the first place, there must be a method in our madness. Everybody's business is nobody's. The business of the committee is not as well carried out as when an individual is made responsible for a specific work.

In asking entertainment for the convention great tact should be used as to those who are sent into the homes, for they will do everything to make or break the reputation of the local union. A haphazard method never succeeds in any department of life. Heaven favors the brainy as well as the brave, therefore, be systematic first of all and tactful, but the trouble is tact is something you cannot buy at the store. The word carries with it its own definition, and it a contraction of contact. Persons who have enough delicacy of feeling to reach out the tentacles of their spirit, learn the moral and mental temperature of those with whom they come in actual contact and are therefore tactful. Put your most tactful woman at the head of your executive committee for the convention. Do not call her a "policy woman," and if she is one do not tolerate her. For tact and policy are quite unlike. Indeed, the word policy has fallen into bad associations. Political men have made it odious, but tact is the word we want.

In respect to the place of meeting. Don't let pride outrank all other considerations, as it is so likely to do. I mean a just pride in finding attractive surroundings for the convention, but first of all we should consider the roominess of the hall, for we wish to have as many people attend as possible. That is the main point. Next we should study the acoustic properties of the hall and then its adaptation to our discussions. We should go to no hall or church in which we are hampered as to our utterances. In 1884, when it was a question of securing an auditorium in St. Louis for the convention, and we were told that we could have very handsome churches if we would promise not to stir up matters politically, we replied asking if a tent could be secured and pitched in one of the parks, for we would not be hampered in the slightest degree. This action we commend to all unions at all times.

The next thing is to enlist the press. Send one of your wisest women to the editors, asking them to make the preliminary announcements, and put in sketches of those who are coming, making a statement of why we meet, how many conventions the same society has held, what work it has done, and what it proposes to do at the convention now being provided for. When the time comes every attention should be shown by the lady or the ladies appointed for the purpose, to the journalists, furnishing them with tables and comfortable chairs at the front, providing badges; if the delegates lunch together invite these gentlemen to be guests.

The ministers should be seen and enlisted by every wise utterance possible, and on the Sabbath before the convention a neat slip should be sent to each one, asking them to announce the dates, etc. And if they are not willing to do this let the slips be handed by young men selected for the purpose to each auditor as he leaves the church.

Brother voter, say at the polls what you said in the prayer meeting. Do as a Christian what you have done as a patriot. Register your vote against the great iniquity. Stand up and be counted. Protest in the presence of the enemy. He does not hear you at the prayer meeting or at the fireside altar. He does not heed your statement that you are just as good a temperance man as lives in your town, but he must both hear and heed when you speak out at the polls.

There are fifty-nine young colored women employed in the Bureau of Engraving and Printing in Washington D. C.

***

Miss Kate A. Jackson, who took Miss Willard abroad in '68, and has been her lifelong friend, is furnishing a room in the Woman's Temperance Hospital, which she insists shall not be named for her but shall be called the Willard Room. That is just like Miss Jackson, who does no end of work for the W. C. T. U. in Evanston and the Anchorage in Chicago. Would there were more people after this order.

***

Miss West spent a day in Vancouver, British Columbia, before sailing August 31, in the Empress of Japan. Miss Bowes, president of the union, and many of the ladies, called on her and saw her off on the steamer. All expressed regret that she did not remain long enough for a public meeting. There are two unions and a Y in Vancouver, all doing good work. The Provincial union sustains a Rescue Home for white girls and a Refuge Home for Chinese girls. There are three juvenile temperance organizations in Vancouver, started by the W. C. T. U., but now in charge of different churches. Much good work is being accomplished in various lines.

***

Mrs. Mary B. Palmer, superintendent of scientific temperance instruction for Cape Colony, South Africa, writes cheeringly: "You will rejoice with all the white ribboners in South Africa that a small gain, not all that we wish, has been made this year at the teachers' conference. Last year, for the first time, we gained a hearing and I read a paper on 'Scientific temperance instruction in schools.' Though a discussion was not permitted, a committee was appointed to report this year. I was lately asked by that committee to frame the report. After presenting them several drafts, which were pronounced 'too strong,' or 'going too far,' at last, a very mild and *temperate* one met their approval and was presented by the committee to the association, which adopted it unanimously. We will thank God for this much, and pray and work for more next year."

***

A bright New Jersey woman praises the cleverness of Anna Gordon's poem concerning mosquitoes in The Union Signal for August 4, but adds regretfully: "I feel compelled to say that its personal pronouns are not correct, for alas! it is the female mosquito that bites and sings." It is hard to concede this, but I fear the pronoun must be changed throughout that poem if Miss Gordon cares to be in accord with the belief of New Jersey entomologists who think they know something about "skeeters." On Miss Gordon's behalf I will explain that, inasmuch as the personal pronoun "he" has been declared generic through many generations, and in almost every sermon we ever heard is the only one used, although it is plainly to be inferred that "she" is also meant, it doubtless occurred to our bright author of the "skeeter" poem that a turn about is fair play. Thus she made the ample mantle of the pronoun "he" cover the specific case which she was not enthusiastic to claim as belonging to that half of the human race which it is the special mission of The Union Signal to lift aloft on the point of pen and pencil to better altitudes.

***

A foreign missionary lady recently told me of a lady who, on a school teacher's salary of a thousand a year, lived on five hundred dollars and supported a substitute for five hundred dollars in China. She then felt that she was really two persons and carried out her lifelong devoted desire to be a foreign missionary. She received a letter every week from her substitute, prayed for her by name every day, and realized the truth of what a friend of hers had said, namely: "This school teacher serves the Lord twenty four hours a day, and thus practically lives the life of the angels who serve Him day and night, the Bible says, for at the antipodes her substitute missionary is working while she sleeps." The same lady told me of fifty working girls in a local branch of the Y. W. C. A. who had decided that they would have a substitute in foreign lands. Each took a collection card, each gave two cents a Sunday and got nine friends to do the same, when behold! they had five hundred dollars. We wonder what hinders bright, wide awake girls from doing something after this fashion for the W. C. T. U.? They could put a substitute into the world's work for five hundred dollars, or into the equally needy fields at home. William Carey said it was his business to serve the Lord and he cobbled shoes to pay the expenses. When we get to that pitch we shall have no trouble concerning the finances of the white ribbon movement.

On Duty.

[It has been necessary, in this issue, to considerably condense our state reports in order to "catch up." Many interesting local items are thus eliminated for which our readers will blame, not the state reporter, but our frequent special numbers of late and the consequent pressure of matter upon these pages. –ED.]

NEW YORK.

ABUNDANT BLESSINGS.

My first report this month comes from Onondaga county and gives a glowing account of the annual convention held in the historic town of Pompey. Mrs. Wiseman, first vice-president, presided, and two days were crowded full of earnest work, bringing "Results," "Methods," and "Good cheer." A large delegation was present, beside many visitors. The county has largely increased in membership. The convention was a decided success in every way, from the opening words of welcome to the closing benediction. Strong resolutions were passed, and a rising vote was taken on the suffrage question. Nearly every woman voted in favor and only one against equal suffrage. Syracuse union No. 2 won the prize banner, having trebled its membership during the year. Mrs. Leavitt was expected to address them the first evening, but failed to come, so the time was well taken up by the clergy and delegates, closing with exercises by the L. T. L. The second evening was devoted to a medal contest, interspersed with Silver Lake songs rendered by the Pompey Quartette.

The fifth annual meeting of Yates county was held at Benton Center. The reports of the corresponding secretary and treasurer were encouraging, and were followed by short reports of the department superintendents. Special mention is made of the interest manifested in mothers' meetings and social purity. Excellent papers were read and fine music rendered, while the president's address was replete with good suggestions, and was received with close attention. Mrs. Telford, of Denver, delivered an address at the evening meeting.

Fulton county met at Perth, where they were lovingly welcomed and bountifully entertained. The president, Mrs. Frances Bentley, opened the convention, and the first morning was filled with reports, showing that good work had been done during the year. Mrs. Jump, of Albany, was present, and gave a stirring address at the evening meeting, and assisted in various ways during the day, in answering questions, and in conducting a parliamentary drill. Several young people who had won silver medals on previous occasions, gave recitations, and a paper on "Influence" was read which was highly appreciated. The meeting was considered one of the best ever held. An invitation to meet at Gloversville next time was accepted.

Albany county held a most enthusiastic convention at Albany which occupied two days and two evenings, the second evening being for young people, who listened with pleasure to an address by Dr. Geo. E. Hite, of Albany, on the subject, "The Liquor Saloon, the Remorseless Enemy of our Young People." The address of the first evening was delivered by Rev. Dr. Ecob, of Albany, on "Temperance and Politics." The reports of the various superintendents were heard. A great deal of literature has been distributed, and the triple pledge has been thoroughly circulated in the Sunday-schools. Hundreds of children have signed it. Excellent papers were read; one on "Coffee Houses" created quite a discussion, and a plan was formed for a coffee house in Albany, $5,000 to be raised for it by the local unions. Twenty-nine unions and twenty-three departments of work were reported. Many of the city pastors were present and rendered valuable aid.

The fifteenth convention of Clinton county was held at Chazy. Forty delegates were in themselves an inspiration. The convention resulted in thirty-five new members being added to the Chazy union. Mrs. Frances D. Hall, the efficient county president, was in the chair. Many papers were read, one on "The License Question in Clinton County," showing how strong a hold the traffic has there. An excellent review of the *Wine and Spirit Gazette* was read, and proved a unique way of finding the true relation existing between the liquor traffic and politics. The cider question came in for a share of discussion. Young woman's work is being taken up with great interest. Mrs. Helen L. Bullock, state superintendent of schools of method, gave a strong and telling address in the evening, giving some points and figures on Kansas, showing that prohibition *does* prohibit there.

Essex county followed Clinton in an interesting convention held at Bloomingdale. Work is advancing along all lines and the county is in a healthy and prosperous condition. The L. T. L., in song and recitation, did excellent service, and the papers and discussions during the meeting added to the general instruction.

Chenango county met in the M. E. church at New Berlin this summer. After the devotional exercises the convention was called to order, and the regular routine work taken up and carried out to the satisfaction of all present, interspersed with recitations and music, including an original poem by Miss Aggie Bristol. Mrs. Mary J. Weaver, state superintendent of evangelistic work, gave a grand address in the evening, and on the following day a plain talk on the existing social evils of the day, causing many to see, as never before, the need of work along the line of social purity. The old officers were all reëlected, and the convention adjourned with most happy memories of the hearts and homes of New Berlin.

Chemung county has done grand work during the year. It has spent $3,000 in gospel temperance work, including the services of Mr. Burdick in Elmira, which resulted in a strong temperance league meeting weekly at W. C. T. U. headquarters, and the Silver Lake Quartette, which was in the county a month, Horseheads holding them a week, at a cost of $200. The work created temperance sentiment among the best people. Mrs. M. M. Allen, of Bellona, was also an acceptable speaker. The new union now numbers twenty-five members. A number of temperance class meetings have been held by the county president, resulting greatly in renewing the unions and increasing the membership. Millport union is preparing to open headquarters, Wellsburg, a coffee house, and Horseheads, a public drinking fountain. The Congregational church to be built in the Ninth ward will have a "W. C. T. U. Room" directly off the auditorium, with folding doors between. Pine Valley has closed a cider saloon by petition work, and so the work goes on.

A school of methods has been conducted by the Oneida county W. C. T. U. Acting with a general committee of county temperance workers, the W. C. T. U. has carried on a summer campaign in a series of picnics, in the hope of presenting the cause through music and addresses to many whom it would be difficult to reach otherwise.

In Buffalo, Erie county, a good work is going on. Some time ago a large number of the brethren of Grace M. E. church organized for rescue and mission work. They found themselves at once face to face with the drink evil, and felt obliged to battle with that one thing until they have become a genuine and powerful temperance organization of more than one hundred members. Their experience has taught them that the only solution of the question is the total prohibition of the traffic by legal enactments, and they are very free to express their convictions on all occasions. Recently a woman's auxiliary has been formed, and the two branches number over two hundred. The pastor of the church gives his most cordial support, and the lecture room has been filled on every Thursday evening for months past, men and women taking charge alternately. During the past six months they have secured one thousand signatures to the triple pledge among the children.

Five new unions have lately been organized in Lewis county and five in Tompkins county. God is blessing us abundantly, and to Him we give praise and thanksgiving.

FRANCES W. GRAHAM,
State Reporter, Lockport.

INDIANA NOTES.

The Hoosier State has not taken a vacation during the summer's heat; picnics, grove and basket meetings have been the order of the day. The state is ablaze with enthusiasm and the soil is fairly honeycombed by prohibition. I am glad our leaders recognize the necessity for concentration of forces in Indiana. There is widespread discontent in Republican camps and apathy in the Democratic, while the "People's,"—and I say it in kindness—offers no solution of the vexed problems before the country.

When shall we sufficiently appreciate the great unselfishness of Mary Balch? When she has gone home to heaven. The Frances Willard union is determined that her name shall adorn the walls of our Mecca, the Temple. In this we shall have the loving coöperation of all white-ribboners of the state. Island Park Assembly school of methods at Rome City, and Spring Fountain Park assembly school at Warsaw, honored themselves and the cause by securing the services of our state president for their work. Mrs. Nichols is a leader who moves at the head of her women, and our hearts are rejoicing in the fact. Whither she leads us we will follow. The coal miners are organizing into Prohibition clubs in a number of places. Rosedale, Roseville, Coxeville, and Fontanet have flourishing clubs, which greatly rejoices the writer, for she knows men are in earnest when they plant the dynamite of a white ballot under their enemy, the saloon. Then, too, it is a great reward, better than gold or jewels to know that the sturdy sons of toil are rewarding honest effort at the ballot-box where it counts. Give me one hundred dollars and I will set a sturdy coal digger to work among his fellows for fifty days, and the result in Indiana will be a largely increased vote among the coal miners.

Mrs. Trish's visit to the mining people resulted in much good. She will begin work again after the state convention. Your correspondent had a trip to Greene county. Mrs. Hoffman spoke for the Central union, at the Centenary church of this city. The Terre Haute Y gave a social for the bichloride patients and their families. The West Side union is conducting a mission meeting near the river in the city. The Frances Willard union hopes soon to open up a nightly gospel meeting at their rooms.

Vigo county union is expecting a grand meeting at the Frances Willard Hall in September. Gov. Aaron Worth, or perhaps it is better to say, Dr. Aaron Worth, prohibition candidate for governor, spoke in Terre Haute. He was accompanied by the Merom Quartette, who sing well.

The *Organizer* is now publishing the minutes of the first state W. C. T. U. convention ever held in Indiana. Greensburg Y reports their numbers increasing. The Dickson Y of Xenia report earnest work done. Colfax union, organized by Mrs. Balch, in May, seem determined to persevere. Plymouth union gave their twelfth Demorest contest. At a musicale recently held they netted fifty-five dollars for their work. Mr. Simmons gave them one hundred and fifty dollars to complete their fountain fund. The U. B. church has been opened for their public meetings. Miss Farley lately visited Millgrove union and L. T. L. Seventeen women of the Shelbyville union recently pledged themselves to earn one dollar each for their union. They did so, and held a meeting to relate their experiences. The W. C. T. U., of Mitchell, had a pretty, homelike booth on the picnic grounds at the celebration of the Fourth. Twenty-five signed the pledge. The Y's served dinner, free to all persons over seventy years of age on the grounds. They had about fifty guests. Mrs. Nichols addressed the people at Eaton at the celebration given by that union. This was a red-letter day for them.

Dr. Tracy, temperance evangelist, with his quartette and tent, has lately visited Union City. Mrs. Nichols spoke for them recently. This union supports a temperance Sunday-school. A carnival held by them furnished the necessary funds. Hamilton and Dubois counties have recently held good conventions. Miss Farley has lately organized a union at Moorefield, in Switzerland. The Broad Ripple L. T. L. had a Fourth of July picnic. Rev. Baird addressed them. The games and plays were followed by a surprise treat of ice cream and cake. This band gave an entertainment the sixteenth. Wabash L. T. L. county union gave a picnic the eighteenth. One hundred children were in line and a grand time was had. Grant county L. T. L. convention, the third held recently, proves the children very enthusiastic. There were present five companies, one hundred and seventeen members, five superintendents and eight teachers, with Mrs. Straw, state superintendent.

Rosedale and Bicknell write of work accomplished. Mrs. Field has been doing heroic work in the southern part of the state. Our state convention will be held at Marion from October 7 to 11 inclusive. We are glad to note increased contributions to the Temple fund from Indiana. May they grow and grow. By being generous to the National and World's work we shall have all the more for our home enterprise, the Hadley Industrial Home. We shall soon see the corner-stone of this structure laid, and then it will be rapidly pushed to completion.

SADIE B. WHISTLER,
State Reporter, Terre Haute.

NEW JERSEY.

SUMMER NOTES.

Situated as we are between two large cities, with a long stretch of seaboard upon the east and the grand old mountains upon the north, our base of supplies must necessarily change, as the thermometer creeps up in the nineties, even though the saloon door keeps ever swinging both ways.

The summer meetings at our various seaside and mountain resorts are most carefully planned to arouse the people to thinking if they are indifferent, to educate them if ignorant, to strike a nail for prohibition whenever opportunity offers. 'Tis true, sometimes the nail strikes a snag and fails to penetrate the gnarled wood of prejudice, but whether it hits or not we keep right on, leaving results to Him who has bidden us "Go forward."

Atlantic City has been termed, "Babel let loose," yet every Sabbath, right amid the carousal of the baser sort in the rink by the sea, our women conduct a temperance meeting, which is largely attended. Ocean City (situated on an island seven miles long, with no liquor sold within its territory) is a strong base of supplies—as was illustrated during this summer's meeting. Saturday and Sunday of the opening of camp was given to temperance. The Rev. L. G. Jorden spoke Saturday evening, and also took the place of Mrs. Burt, the president of New York, Sabbath morning. Mrs. Horner, president of Camden county, held the vast audience as if she were inspired at the six o'clock surf meeting, and with Mrs. Sparks, of Gloucester county, conducted the evening service.

Seaville camp, still farther down the coast, had a largely attended and most successful meeting last month.

The National Temperance Society held its usual five days' meeting at Ocean Grove, with its grand array of talent, both oratorical and musical. The Silver Lake Quartette draw everywhere, and the Gro vemost highly appreciates their telling points in song. On the last Sabbath of this meeting, Dr. Cuyler preached in the morning and Col. Bain in the evening to an audience of over 6,000.

Vineland is in the throes of anguish, because the county excise commission is trying to encroach on their territory, and because some of their prominent citizens, yea even among them a minister, are afraid to be aggressive but advise caution.

Paterson city council have given a hearing to the W. C. T. U., who, through their president, presented a petition signed by eight hundred persons living near the West Side Park, against the granting of license within one thousand five hundred feet of the park. Although the motion was lost, this receiving of the W. C. T. U. by the "city fathers," and allowing them the privilege of the floor, is in marked contrast with the situation at Trenton, where the baser sort congregated and successfully blocked the passageway to the council chamber, to "prevent the better element from getting in to present their protests." "No officer could be found who could disperse the crowd." Give us good laws, then officials who are in sympathy with the law and all the riff-raff in the city cannot hold the situation long.

However, we are not all given over to lawlessness. Hudson county has a judge who has dared to send "ballot-box stuffers," to the number of fifty, to the penitentiary notwithstanding intimidations and threats of his position and life. The Prohibitionists of Mercer have at last dared to be bold, and have now headquarters in the very heart of the city, and their banner has been flung out right across the street from the county Democracy. The state convention, held not long ago in Trenton, was full of enthusiasm, and judging from its respectability and numbers, deserving of success.

N. L. CAMINADE,
State Reporter, Trenton.

IOWA.

A THREE MONTHS' REVIEW.

The meetings of the clans in district and county conventions have been full of interest and enthusiasm. The third district convention was held in Hopkinton and was favored with the inspiring presence of our round-the-world missionary, Mrs. Leavitt, who gave addresses on "Woman in Different Countries," and "The Drink Traffic around the World." Among the resolutions adopted was one regretting the "silence of the Republican state convention on the question of prohibition, declaring such silence to be significant and deplorable in the present critical condition of temperance affairs in Iowa." Mrs. R. L. Wallace, the devoted district president, felt compelled to resign her office on account of its rapidly increasing requirements and her inability to discharge the duties in connection with other pressing work. But her mantle has fallen upon able and willing shoulders. Mrs. Alice Lawrey was elected president, and Miss Cecelia Probert, secretary.

Every county was represented at the fifth district convention at Marion. The Presbyterian church was handsomely decorated for the occasion with flowers, flags and banners. In the absence of the president, Miss E. J. Hyndman, of Cornell College, Miss Jennie Fitch read her address. Reports were given by the county presidents. Prof. Charles A. Cummings, who has recently visited France, gave an address on "The Drink Habit in France." Mrs. Mary Clement Leavitt gave two grand addresses. Mrs. L. D. Carhart spoke for the scarf fund. A strong suffrage sentiment was manifested. The following officers

were reëlected: President, Miss Eliza J. Hyndman; secretary, Miss Jennie Fitch, both of Mt. Vernon.

The first district convention was held at Washington in the Baptist church. Beautiful decorations abounded. The roll-call of officers and superintendents showed double the attendance of last year. Excellent reports were given and several fine papers were read. An experience meeting on the subject of "How I was led into the W. C. T. U." was of deep interest. Our state president addressed the convention on one evening; a lively gold medal contest was held the second evening. Mrs. C. D. Trumbull was reëlected president.

The eighth district convention was held in Creston. Owing to the enforced absence of the district president, Mrs. A. M. Warren, on account of illness, the meeting was called to order by Mrs. R. A. McClanahan. Reports of vice-presidents and district secretary showed the work to be in a prosperous condition, membership increasing, and public sentiment growing in our favor. A gold medal contest filled one evening. Mrs. Dunham spoke on "National Prohibition," on the second evening. The following officers were elected: Mrs. R. A. McClanahan, Corydon, president; Miss Hittie Lancaster, Corydon, secretary.

The eleventh district convention was held in Sioux City in the First M. E. church, made doubly sacred by memories of its martyred pastor, Rev. Geo. E. Haddock. Miss Clara A. Stephens, of Des Moines, was in attendance, in the interests of the W. T. P. A., THE UNION SIGNAL and *The Iowa Signal*. Several pulpits were occupied on the Sabbath by W. C. T. U. women. A gold medal contest was held, and a Y union, with eleven members, was organized. Mrs. Dunham gave an address on "The Reasons Why." Nine new W's and two Y's were reported, making this the banner district in increase of unions. Sioux City and Leeds unions presented the purse of twenty dollars to the convention. Faithful Mrs. Joanna B. Shesler was reëlected president. She has served as district president without any intermission since 1884.

Linn county held its annual meeting at Cedar Rapids, with a force of capable county workers, among whom was Mrs. L. D. Carhart, one of our ex-state presidents. Nearly every union in the county was represented by delegates. Mrs. Dunham gave a model address. Mrs. Anna M. Palmer has been holding evangelistic meetings in Oelwein, where she organized a union with twenty-three members. Mrs. Palmer has now a fine helper in the person of her niece, Miss Anna Miller, of Des Moines, who accompanies her as gospel singer. Calls have been so strong and earnest that Mrs. Palmer has decided to devote two months to Iowa work. Our state president and evangelist will make some campaign speeches during the fall. For terms and dates address Isaac T. Gibson, 215 Chestnut Street, Des Moines.

Our state president has recently organized four new unions in the fourth district, as follows: At St. Ansgar, McIntire, Brownsville and Rockwell. Our state convention will be held in Burlington, October 4–8.

CLARA P. WHITE,
State Reporter, Volga.

NORTH DAKOTA.

SUMMER COUNTY CONVENTIONS.

The season of county conventions opened with good news from Walsh county when eleven delegates assembled at Ardoch and five unions reported. The state president, Miss Kinnear, lectured on the workings of prohibition in North Dakota and also spoke in the Presbyterian church the Sunday evening following. Everybody went home strengthened and enthused for the work.

Less than four years ago Mrs. L. M. Wylie, county president, organized Hamilton county with twelve members. It now has in convention forty delegates, and she exclaims, "Behold what God hath wrought!" The state president was there, also Miss Preston. The Temple, the Temperance Hospital and the North Dakota home at Fargo were all indorsed as worthy of aid. Excellent papers were read and discussed. Miss Kinnear organized a Y which has grown greatly since. This makes eight W's and four Y's in the county. Drayton, the banner Y, has thirty active and fifty-five honorary members, triple pledged. Petitions have been circulated on Sunday closing and exclusion of liquor at the Columbian Exposition. This petition, three yards long, was sent to Congress.

Cass county held its fourth annual convention at Casselton. Mrs. Hoffman, of Missouri, was there, and stirred us up to such enthusiasm that we were ready to make the world over entirely instead of patching it up a little. Excellent papers were read on purity by Mrs. Chaffee, on suffrage by Miss Goodrich, followed by animated discussion. Hopeful and gratifying reports were heard from the nineteen unions, three Y's and four L. T. L's. There were some finely rendered recitations by the members of the L. T. L. The state president added grace to the occasion. All the old officers were reëlected by acclamation.

In La Moure county, Miss Sanderson in the chair and Miss Struble at the secretary's desk, aided by the state president, opened the third annual convention. The county secretary's interesting report showed growth during the year, and the finances to be in excellent condition. Eleven superintendents in as many lines of work were appointed. At the evening session a poem, written for the occasion by Mrs. Mary Temple, was read, and the state president gave an address. Rev. Boyd, of the Presbyterian church, assisted in all the exercises.

August was ushered in by the fifth annual convention of Grand Forks county. At Larimore thirty-one delegates assembled. County president Mrs. Caswell, of Grand Forks, called the convention to order, and work began at once. Mrs. Kenney, of Larimore, gave the address of welcome, which was responded to by the state president. The second day opened with the president's address, followed by a paper on Social Purity, by Mrs. Van Wormer, superintendent of that department in the state work. Mrs. Stevens, of Northwood, read a paper on suffrage. Eleven superintendents were appointed. A touching memorial service was conducted by the state president for the sisters who have been during the past year elected to heavenly offices.

Every county thus far heard from has indorsed resolutions favoring equal suffrage, enforcement of law, Sunday closing of the Exposition, besides the usual ones. Surely with such a praying, resolute band backed by men as good and true, and not a few, the *unprincipled* politicians and *scum* cannot, will not dare, repeal our constitutional law.

NOTES BY THE WAY.

The Wahpeton union which numbers sixteen, has a public meeting once in three months, with lectures by Miss Preston, and by our faithful helper, I. M. Adams. Would that more traveling men, they who have such fine opportunity to reach the people, had temperance, purity and suffrage at heart.

The Richland County Enforcement League look after the "blind pig" and the women earn their mite and turn it over to them to help. Several keepers of "pigs" acquired an appetite for obeying the law while boarding at the county jail, and now they keep one eye partly open for Enforcement Leaguers.

The Sanborn W's are ever on the skirmish line for cash, and use it wisely for the cause of humanity.

Durbin union reports victory over the "whiskyites."

Grafton had a rare treat and an uplift in work, through Mrs. Hoffman, of the National W. C. T. U., who lectured on suffrage and purity to very large audiences.

Walsh county has three new large unions since convention, due to the efforts of the state president.

EMMA F. BATES,
State Reporter, Valley City.

SOUTH DAKOTA.

"PROHIBITION DOES PROHIBIT."

Eleven white-ribbon women of Hill City, the metropolis of the Black Hills tin mines, are holding aloft the white banner of the W. C. T. U. One of their successes is a public meeting "which surprised themselves"—and it takes a good deal to surprise a woman who is devoted to consecrated effort. Their house was prettily adorned with flags, plants, evergreens, and wild roses. There was such a throng that many could not get into the church, but went away.

Two pastors added their manly notes to the sweet treble of the meeting; an essay, a reading, several recitations and music were presided over by a president just past her sixtieth year, whose comprehensive explanation of our work and aims interested all.

Social purity is not a popular theme in the Black Hills (is it anywhere?) yet Miss Ross gave an essay that pleased all, handling the topic delicately. Miss Shephard's reading also elicited pleasant comment. Hill City has an L. T. L. of forty-eight members. Three wall pockets are supplied with literature there.

The state Republican convention met under most favorable auspices this year, if it is true (and it is true) that environments mould sentiment. The convention occupied the Chautauqua auditorium the day after W. C. T. U. day; above the manly multitude beamed Miss Willard's fine portrait from the front center of the rostrum. Everywhere were the mottoes and emblems of the W. C. T. U. The first speech was made by a distinguished prohibition lawyer, A. B. Melville, whose keen logic assisted in preparing our matchless prohibitory law. It was a contest case between two rival delegations; there were warm feelings and conflicting accusations. The orator pointed to the motto above his head, "For God and Home and Native Land," and said, "That motto expresses the interests for which I am pleading, and as I believe in those interests so do I believe my clients are in the right." There was conviction in his words, every eye went to the motto as his words appealed to their judgment.

Another orator, in making a nominating speech, pointed to our motto :

"Under God the people rule.
Women are people."

And said, "Up there they have put that motto. I believe my candidate will rule justly, that he is in accord with the people, that he believes the people should rule." But they have put in the motto that "*women* are people." This seemed to be a poser to the politician and he changed the subject, but all eyes were lifted to the motto and we trust that it will be one of the memory photographs which those six hundred delegates will carry with them until the justice of our claim "soaks in" to their very souls. We were well satisfied that the plan to leave our decorations for the convention had been agreed to by the management.

Seven representative W. C. T. U. women visited the resolutions committee and presented a resolution asking the "endorsement of prohibition and its enforcement." We were received kindly but no allusion was made to our subject in the report of the committee. Mrs. R. J. Smart made an earnest, graceful speech in presenting the resolution. The delegates learned that the women were coming in with "some temperance palaver," as one of them styled it, and none of the one hundred delegates which the women happened to interview would tell us where the resolution committee were in session; except for the aid of a temperance candidate for Congress we should not have found out their rendezvous. Not so are the *voters* treated when they desire to call attention to a grievous wrong against the people.

W. C. T. U. day at the Madison Chautauqua was a pleasant occasion. The exercises were entirely by women until the last hour, in which about a dozen prominent clergymen and politicians made brief, forceful addresses. Elizabeth U. Yates lectured in her logical, charming manner. State president, Mrs. Cramner, gave her comprehensive lecture upon the "Woman Question." There were short speeches by Mesdames Johnson, Hassell, Simmons; recitations by little girls; an original poem by Mrs. Adams, entitled "The Modern Hagar;" solos, by the noted Swedish singer, Mrs. Behrens; Scripture reading and devotional exercises by many of our state workers. Mrs. Woodward, of Nebraska, conducted a school of methods during two weeks of the assembly session.

Hyde county convention elected Mrs. Sarvis, president, and Mrs. L. E. Winans, corresponding secretary. Capt. Van Etten, "The Dakota Cyclone," called out an immense audience to hear his speech in the evening. The battle-cry of the convention was Miss Pugh's words: "Leave the saloons and move onward to the legislatures." The following papers were enjoyed: "Resubmission," by Mrs. Foster, and "Enforcement of the Law," by Mrs. Sarvis. Judge Van Camp discussed the enforcement of the law for the instruction of the women.

Ways and means of creating public sentiment for enforcement called out Mrs. Parker, Mrs. Hammer, Capt. Van Etten and others. The resolutions favored all lines of reform, including equal suffrage and the election of officials who will pledge their aid in the enforcement of the prohibitory law and not to favor resubmission. The convention pledged its influence toward the defeat of any candidate favoring the repeal of our law. It was one of the most enthusiastic meetings of the season.

Day county annual convention was characterized by the intense earnestness of every delegate. From the scholarly address of welcome by Mrs. Norris, to the last note of the doxology at the close of Mrs. Cramner's address in the evening, each woman seemed to have given her whole thought to the work. The reports of officers and superintendents showed that their thought had followed the lines through the whole year. The dry document which treasurers present annually for approval, was so embellished and festooned with gems of sentiment and loving testimony by Mrs. Herpel, county treasurer, that the women nearly lost sight of the financial aspect. Some of the women drove their own teams twenty miles to attend this convention. Mrs. Franc C. Dunton was elected president, and Miss Stella Haskell secretary. Mrs. Adams declined to accept the presidency again, having served in that office since the county was first organized. Resolutions passed favoring enforcement of all moral laws, equal suffrage, and indorsing the action of the Andover union in hunting up and bringing before the grand jury, where he was indicted, a railroad employé of their town, who sought the ruin, by strategy, of a young girl just arrived from Norway, without knowledge of our language, or friends; her muscular strength was her only safeguard against him. The men of Andover, moved by that sympathy which so often prompts men to ignore wickedness in each other, paid the young man's fine of $200 or a part of it, and are now subjects of criticism.

Satan has turned his horns upon his own, in Kimball. Some men got into a fight at a "blind piggery" there, the proprietor expelled them forcibly, which incensed them to expose the pen, and it was closed; the "pig" and his "litter" now declare that no other hog shall keep a pen in that town. Result: *Prohibition* DOES *prohibit.*

Mrs. Clare Williams, organizer for the sixth district, has added one hundred members by organizing locals at Hazel, Goodwin, Gary, Twin Brooks, Bradley, Castlewood and Revillo.

Mrs. Cramner and Mrs. Simmons are giving almost their entire time to public meetings in the state. Your reporter spoke at the mass-meeting at Webster, Sunday evening; unions have been reorganized at Lake, Preston and Frederick.

IRENE G. ADAMS,
State Reporter, Lake Helen, Volensia Co., Fla.

MASSACHUSETTS.

BY THE WILD WAVES.

Do you remember the Indian legend (immortalized in verse by our Maria Mitchell) of the mighty sachem who, in the far-away days, when wandering along our Massachusetts coast, took off his moccasins to rid them of the superfluous sand? Flinging their contents far out to sea, there immediately appeared the islands of Martha's Vineyard and Nantucket. Blessings on that sachem, cry all who have fled from life's busy rush into the ideal quiet and rest of those two dainty isles.

It was your reporter's privilege to visit Nantucket recently. We have long had a union there, numbering at the present time sixty-five members. It is doing excellent work, though necessarily limited almost entirely to the island. Nantucket is very progressive in its ideas, especially as regards woman's work, which fact must be largely due to the influence of its woman minister, Rev. Louise S. Baker. It was pleasant to be prayed for in the Sabbath service by a woman's voice. More pleasant still to call upon Miss Baker in her delightful home where, with Drs. Mann of Brooklyn, she continually proves how thoroughly homelike and dainty three professional women can make all their surroundings.

Our eyes have long been turned towards Edgartown with true W. C. T. U. greed, which was satisfied on Thursday, August 4, when a union of twenty-four members was organized. A public service was held in the evening, also, with an address on "The Temperance Chain." These meetings were but preliminary to the grand *coup du guerre* at Cottage City, August 5, 6 and 7. On the first afternoon busy hands decorated with flags and banners the platform in the grand tabernacle, and at 7:30 precisely, Mrs. Fessenden took her place there, flanked by her helpers, with Mrs. Mary Clement Leavitt as honored guest and speaker of the evening. Earnest words of welcome were spoken by Dr. Morrison in behalf of the Cottage City Camp-meeting Association, with a brief response by Mrs. Stevenson.

Mrs. Leavitt spoke with great feeling upon the introduction of New England rum into Africa, and urged that the attitude of England and America towards this trade should be the same as toward slave ships.

On Saturday, August 6, Mrs. Rice gave an excellent address on best methods for juvenile work, also one of her own breezy talks to the children. Mrs. Purington followed with a very thoughtful paper on heredity. A question-box, talks on department work and county conventions, and an address by Mrs. S. A. McClees, National superintendent of work among soldiers and sailors, were followed by one of Mrs. Fessenden's delightful parliamentary drills.

In the evening Mrs. Harris' vesper service was rendered with great acceptation. Although you may not all have Mrs. Harris herself to lead the singing, yet this service can be made a delight anywhere. On this occasion the five-minute speeches were made by Mr. Harris, Dr. Webb, of Providence, Hon. Elijah Morse, Mrs. Stevenson and Mrs. Walker, the latter making the brightest kind of a collection speech.

Sunday morning Rev. W. T. Perrin, of South Boston, gave a truly admirable address on "Our Country's Open Door." We are sure his entire audience realized, as never

before, what God expects of America. In the afternoon, Mrs. Walker, of Providence, one of our National evangelists, led a sweet and helpful evangelistic service, in which many others took part. In the evening Mrs. Stevenson preached from Ephesians 4:13, which service closed our three days' meeting. We are sure all who attended this year will hope for its repetition next. Mrs. Fessenden presided at each session, which is only another way of saying that all were conducted with grace and dignity. The officers of the association and the ministers present were both kind and helpful, and altogether we feel very well pleased with the summer meeting of 1892.

Unions have been organized at East Cummington, Plainfield and Byfield, the latter by Mrs. Fessenden, the two former by Miss Gordon. Each county in our state save Worcester, Norfolk and Nantucket, has formed at least one new union during the year; several have added two, three or four to their number.

Our superintendent in railroad work, Mrs. E. M. Allen, has been carrying on her work the past year under trying circumstances. Quite recently she addressed, by special request, a newly organized division of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers. Massachusetts, by the way, is the first state in which these organizations have invited the W. C. T. U. superintendent to address their meetings.

There has been a scattering of our forces this summer; our leading workers are all away on vacation journeys. We are greatly rejoicing over the trip of Miss Willard and Anna Gordon to Eastnor Castle. We are praying that it may be a castle of delight and a place of perfect rest to both.

KATHARINE LENTE STEVENSON,
State Reporter, Boston.

TENNESSEE.

PREPARING FOR STATE CONVENTION.

Only one union, the East Nashville, sends in a report this month. They are very busy getting ready to entertain the state convention, which meets October 6, 7 and 8. But with all this they do not neglect their regular work. About fifty of the members met recently for an "experience" meeting; $17.50 were added to the treasury and a number of hearty laughs were enjoyed at the experience of the ladies who tried to earn dollars by nickels and dimes during the torrid weather.

Committees are arranging for good speakers at the state convention, hoping to have that knight of ours, Col. Geo. W. Bain, to "set the ball rolling" for them the night before convention opens with one of his rousing speeches. Mrs. Meriwether is in correspondence with other good speakers, and we hope to have a general good time.

MRS. T. P. HOLMAN,
State Reporter, Fayetteville.

MAINE.

SUMMER JOTTINGS.

The readers of THE UNION SIGNAL have doubtless all heard that "more liquor is drunk in Maine than in any other state in the Union." Of course such a statement sounds most foolish and random to those who know the facts in the case, and especially so to your correspondent whose home is in a manufacturing city of 12,000 inhabitants which contains not a single dram-shop, unless the city liquor agency should come under that name.

But an incident occurred a few weeks ago, soon after the great liquor seizures at the Maine Central station mentioned in my last letter, which may shed some light on this calumny. A gentleman says that while walking one evening on the shore of a frog-pond near the house of the deputy sheriff who had made most of the seizures, he noticed something peculiar in the appearance of the frogs. They could not sit erect on the logs, and even their attempts at croaking had a strange, unfroglike sound. At length it dawned upon their observer that this frog-pond was the receptacle of the confiscated ardent, and that the poor little froggies were actually tipsy! So, dear comrades in other states, when you hear this ridiculous argument advanced by those who oppose the legal prohibition of the liquor traffic, please explain that if more liquor is drunk in Maine than in any other state it is drunk by the *frogs*.

The white-ribboners of Augusta, Hallowell, and Gardiner have long felt that they ought to arrange temperance meetings at the Soldiers' Home, at Togus. There are about 1,700 old soldiers in this home from all parts of New England, and it was estimated a few years ago that 1,400 of them were practically drunkards. The home being the property of the national government, has not been affected by our state liquor laws, and Congress, though earnestly appealed to, has not seen fit to remedy this disgraceful state of things. At the first meeting held in the chapel, sixteen ladies were present, and at the close the pledge received a good number of signatures, and temperance literature was distributed. The chapel was well filled with the inmates of the home who seemed to be much interested in all the exercises.

All our county conventions have been successful. The *Aroostook Democrat* gives a particularly glowing account of the gathering of the clans in that county. The convention opened with a reception tendered the delegates and visitors by the Houlton union. The decorations of Music Hall were most beautiful and suggestive. Ninety-seven delegates representing twenty-one towns and a membership of 686 were present; the amount of money raised during the year was $1,398.12; nineteen departments were reported in charge of competent superintendents. Fraternal delegates were present from several towns in New Brunswick, as were also Mrs. Stevens, her daughter, Mrs. Leavitt, and Mrs. Gleason, of Boston. One pleasant episode was the presentation to the county of a banner representing the dove of peace over a globe belted with a white ribbon and partly surrounded by the words, "Christ for the World," and "The World for Christ."

Franklin county also rejoices in a beautiful new banner of blue silk, with silver trimmings, and bearing the outline of Mt. Blue.

Prison day was generally observed by our local unions, though in some cases the tardiness of the season and the scarcity of flowers necessitated the selection of a later date than Miss Casseday's birthday. The union at Westbrook recently offered a purse of ten dollars to be distributed among the three young ladies who should write the best essays on the use of narcotics. The little union at Corinna is in the midst of a series of Demorest medal contests, as a result of its president's attendance on the Boston convention.

Since our state convention last October fourteen new unions have been formed, and Mrs. Stevens has organizing engagements ahead of her all the time. It would be embarrassing, wouldn't it, if our modest president should be compelled to present that New England prize banner to herself again at Denver? But as we now have state headquarters of our own, we could in an emergency give it storage a third year!

MARY L. FRENCH,
State Reporter, Auburn.

TEXAS.

ACTIVELY AT WORK.

The long, hot summer months do not seem to have the power to quench the zeal of our white-ribboners. The sixty-four unions all over our state are actively at work. The state headquarters have been removed from Fort Worth to Dallas. Mrs. Stoddard has gone here and there during these trying days organizing, addressing meetings, securing subscribers for our state paper, talking to the L. T. L's, writing an encouraging letter here, sending needed literature there—a prodigious worker.

Mrs. Stoddard accompanied Mrs. Woodward, of Nebraska, to Waco and Fort Worth immediately after the state convention. Arrangements had been made for many meetings among the hundreds of girls who are employed in the factories, stores and offices, at this place. At Corpus Christian L. T. L. was organized with Miss Vira English as president.

San Antonia reports a new W. C. T. U. of thirty-one members. Prison work is reported by Mrs. M. L. Chaffin. Services are conducted in both Spanish and American and by colored people also. Prison and flower mission day were observed. Mrs. Elizabeth Fry presented the prisoners with a handsome scrap-book containing Scriptural texts and lovely pictures. They have opened a home for homeless women whom age has rendered incapable of caring for themselves, and for girls while out of employment, assisting them in finding homes, in which they have been most successful. The citizens generally coöperate with the W. C. T. U. in this enterprise.

Fort Worth observed prison and flower mission days with appropriate services. Mrs. B. R. Calhoun, our former state corresponding secretary, was appointed state superintendent of Temple work. She reports a Fourth of July all-day service held in a tent on what is called "Hell's Half Acre," in Fort Worth. The consecrated young men composing Bethel union, honorary members of the Central W. C. T. U., have planted the banner of our Lord right in the midst of the horrors of this much-talked-of "acre," and intend to remain there until winter's blasts drive them in. Six men who had once been under the power of rum gave testimonies. One man had been kept from drinking by this all-day meeting, whose wife had begged, "Please do not drink anything to-day." He signed the pledge and thanked God.

At Denison a body of influential temperance men, including the pastors of most of the churches, have banded together to secure a city ordinance in accordance with the state law to close the saloons on the Sabbath day, from twelve o'clock Saturday night to twelve o'clock Sunday night. Mrs. Dixon, editress of our *White Ribbon*, and Mrs. Knowles, business manager, with the consent and coöperation of our president and other white ribboners, are actively interested in establishing our state paper permanently at Dallas.

Mrs. Carrie Dodson, of Groveton, an educated colored woman, is state superintendent of colored work and has organized three L. T. L's and a union of nine colored women in Dallas. Six of the women are public school teachers. Sweetwater union is "busy and happy." They have given a Demorest silver medal contest.

Dublin W. C. T. U., assisted by friends, has given a pleasant and successful entertainment at the opera house consisting of songs, recitations and the "Milkmaids' Convention." Many men gave valuable help. One of them occupied a whole day in distributing dodgers announcing the event. Another ingeniously constructed a W. C. T. U. cow, whose appearance was both suggestive and amusing, if not an improvement on the genuine bovine. Houston W. C. T. U. has her water barrels connected with the city water works, so that there is no monthly expense attending them as heretofore. Your correspondent still keeps up the weekly temperance columns in the *Houston Post*.

We had Mrs. Woodward with us about ten days. Each day at noon she went to the various railroad shops of the city, and at night spoke to interested audiences. A most salutary influence has been exerted in all the various lines of her department. One woman who had never heard a woman speak (there are many such in Texas) was so charmed with her history of the W. C. T. U. and its wonderful influence in favor of women, that she has been anxious to attend every meeting where women speak since.

Flower mission day was appropriately observed here. "Something sweet, something white, and something bright," was taken to infirmaries, jails, hospitals and cala boose, beside to numbers of sick and afflicted in many parts of the city. Mrs. Delia Collins is state superintendent of social purity. The W. C. T. U. have made earnest but unsuccessful efforts to found a home at Ennis, on a substantial basis, called the "White Ribbon Home." It is too far from the business centers, however. The Fort Worth home was started as a private enterprise by Mrs. Collins, and Mrs. Burchell, the present postmistress of that city. W. C. T. U. women are at its head, and are entitled to all benefits and privileges of the institution. There is room for a W. C. T. U. home, and our leaders are making efforts to establish one under their auspices, in the most central part of the state. The sorrow that has come to our dear Miss Willard in the loss of her sainted mother, of which I read in THE UNION SIGNAL, has our deepest sympathy. Miss Willard can rest assured that her affliction has touched the heart of every white-ribboner in Texas.

ELIZABETH STRONG TRACY,
State Reporter, Houston.

MINNESOTA.

WRIGHT COUNTY CONVENTION AND OTHER NEWS.

About twenty-five delegates were present and many visitors, the attendance at all sessions being very good. Mrs. Hobart, although in poor health, entered with interest into all the meetings.

The annual address of the president dwelt upon the strength of the county organization, the importance of department work, and exhorted individual members to fulfil their obligations to their local unions and thus better and broaden their own lives by the study of the problems of the times. Several excellent papers were read, and practical as well. Reports were encouraging; the report on county press work being one that carried joy to the heart of the state superintendent, as well as to the immediate hearers. The resolutions were suggestive, practical and interesting, expressing renewed interest in the missionary W. C. T. U. and evangelistic lines of work; opposing the employment of teachers who are infidels or who use alcoholics or tobacco and protesting against the publication of the details of crime, divorce trials, etc.

In the evening Mrs. Hobart spoke for an hour on the voter's responsibility concerning the liquor traffic. Her remarks were attentively listened to and frequently applauded.

Luverne has had an innovation in the shape of open air W. C. T. U. meetings, resulting in much good, visible even at once, and how much more that shall be revealed by and by—who can tell? Mrs. Law, of Michigan, was engaged to give two lectures; a drayman's cart was borrowed for the speaker's stand, and suggestively decorated with white. A flag displayed close by helped to make known the patriotism of the union ladies, and a well of clear, cold water near the cart also came in for a share in the decorations, the pump handle being ornamented with a knot of white.

The novelty attracted a much larger audience than any ordinary methods would have gathered, many of them being of the very class we are so anxious to reach yet seldom succeed in bringing to our meetings. The first evening Mrs. Law addressed the 800 assembled for over an hour, and on the second evening there was a still larger attendance. A number of young men who were in the habit of drinking beer while at work, were so impressed by what they had heard that when they came to their work in the morning they made an agreement that they would drink no more beer, shaking hands upon it over a beer keg. When last heard from they had kept their pledge.

NOTES.

The Minneapolis Central union has sent out about 200 children from the city to the country and villages round about, for a two weeks' vacation, fresh air and country living. The Anoka Y's received about thirty of these little ones, finding homes for them and rejoicing in their presence.

Champlin union disbanded to make way for a Good Templars' Lodge, some of the temperance people desiring to organize one, and the W. C. T. U. women thinking it better to unite with them than to try to support two organizations in so small a village. But the W. C. T. U. spirit still remains, and several of the city children found homes there.

Preston union feels it has had a revival and wants everybody to know it. For some months only two or three faithful ones have held the fort. But lately, the Y. P. S. C. E. and Epworth League had a union temperance service, being assisted by three of the Jubilee singers. The songs and reading were so effective that some, not members, were heard to remark, "We must join that union," so a notice of the next meeting was published, four new members received, and at least four more secured since. Several new departments were taken up, and they are now praying (and working) that the revival may continue.

East Grand Forks union deserves to be ever specially remembered in the thoughts and prayers of the temperance people, for probably no other union is on ground so completely occupied by the enemy. Very many of the saloons cast out of Grand Forks in prohibition North Dakota have fled for refuge to East Grand Forks in high license Minnesota, to the great detriment of both towns. Yet the union there is bravely trying to secure a hall for itself that shall stand to remind passers-by of "God and Home and Native Land" in the saloon-ridden town.

MRS. AMY A. GREEN,
State Reporter, Minneapolis.

OKLAHOMA.

MOVING FORWARD.

In the onward sweep of the political campaign the W. C. T. U. of Oklahoma turned to the People's party for advancement of equal suffrage. Mrs. M. A. Coplard, chairman of the W. C. T. U. territorial legislative committee, has been actively engaged planning and carrying forward work that will tell in the future along this line. She has addressed a number of public meetings of the People's party upon equal suffrage, and been well received; many promises were held out to her that this party of reform would favor the equality of sex before the law.

On the 16th inst. a territorial convention of the People's party was held in Oklahoma City; Mrs. Coplard, accompanied by the writer, attended, and endeavored to get a resolution passed eliminating sex from the elective franchise. Almost immediately after the convention was called to order Rev. A. G. Coplard introduced a motion "to make the W. C. T. U. ladies present honorary members of the convention, with all the privileges thereof." He was asked to state the breadth of his resolution; he defined as meaning "all the privileges of the floor, together with voting," the chair decided that no man or woman who had not been elected delegate in the regular way could be seated by a motion of the house; but he afterwards put a motion, and it carried, to seat a man who, because he was a fusionist, was not elected a delegate from his own county but elected to fill a vacancy.

After the noon adjournment, Mr. P. O. Cassedy, editor of *West and South*, an Alliance paper, introduced the following: "*Resolved*, That the ladies present in this convention be entitled to the privileges of the floor and the right to vote in this convention," the chair decided the motion out of order. Mr. Cassedy is a member of the National Com-

mittee of the People's party, also chairman of the territorial committee, and strongly favors equal suffrage. Judging from the many speeches that were made upon the resolutions quoted, there is a strong undercurrent of sentiment in the People's party that will ultimately bring about woman suffrage. Even if the W. C. T. U. failed to get a foothold in this convention, we are not discouraged. We know that woman's suffrage is the key to prohibition, and we also know that the brewer who told Miss Anthony, as she passed from the committee room of the National Republican convention at Minneapolis, that "they didn't want woman suffrage in theirs, and *didn't mean to have it*," is the sentiment of all office seekers who desire the continuation of the liquor traffic.

The Guthrie union was invited to occupy the afternoon at a union Sunday-school picnic. Mrs. Emma Miller presided, and led the devotional exercises. Mrs. Coplard, in an exceedingly effective address, explained the work of the W. C. T. U. Mrs. Celia Titus read a paper telling the children about the Temple. Upon the stand was a picture of Mrs. Carse and the Temple as an object lesson for the little ones. Rev. E. F. Boggess gave a temperance address, making many good points in it for woman's suffrage. Mrs. Titus also read a paper upon the subject. The exercises were interspersed with music. A "Voting Song" was sung by Masters Tom and Luke Titus, also little Eva Swan's sweet voice was heard in a solo. Going into a Sabbath-school some distance from my home, a "stranger among strangers," I found a white-ribboner in charge of the school, Mrs. Nellie Sheplor, of Toledo, Ill., who had been president for four years of the sixteenth W. C. T. U. congressional district of Illinois. Thus we ever find a true W. C. T. U. woman filling some place in the Master's vineyard.

MRS. SUE UHL BROWN,
Territorial Reporter, Oklahoma City.

CALIFORNIA ECHOES.

The annual school of methods of the California W. C. T. U called together the white ribbon hosts in great enthusiasm. As usual the Southern Pacific Railway Company aided the women by courtesies at Pacific Grove and in transportation. Under the direction of Mrs. B. Sturtevant Peet, the program for the entire week was intensely interesting. Miss Mary Allen West, World's and National superintendent of school of methods, was our guest, and every day conducted department work. The music, under the direction of Mrs. Annie Hilliker, was inspiring. Mrs. Peet opened the convention by expressing the joy of the Pacific Coast that General John Bidwell had been chosen as the standard-bearer on the Prohibition ticket, and urging the women to earnest campaign work. Mrs. M. G. Norton well described "Lines of Work that Lead Toward God." Mrs. E. P. Stevens' address, "A Little Leaven," showed that the prayers of the W. C. T. U. are leavening our national life and eventually, like the alcohol in yeast, the liquor traffic will be destroyed.

Mrs. M. J. Mayhew in her cheery way talked on the theme, "More Sunshine than Shadow," showing that the use of intoxicants in home and social circles had largely decreased. It used to be drink at births, weddings and deaths. Now, who ever hears of rum at a funeral, except among the pall-bearers of a deceased president or congressman, and when the government pays for the liquor? In the evening Mrs. J. L. Evarts made a cordial address of welcome which was happily responded to by Mrs. J. L. Stratton. Miss Severance gave a good address on woman suffrage, entitled "Some Ways and Wherefore."

Mrs. S. C. Borland, in her thoroughly practical way, talked on juvenile work. "Progressive Temperance," by Mrs. P. D. Browne, was a lively paper, showing that in church and state, temperance is gaining, and recommending more thorough organization as seen in the success of Evangelist B. Fay Mills. Mrs. Emma P. Smith gave a fine Bible reading, "Women of the Bible."

Mrs. Lydia Prescott in her remarkably good paper, "Little Things," showed that never will the labor problem be solved till the golden rule becomes the foundation of business. Mrs. Emily Hoppin, state treasurer, made a fine speech for "Finance" that opened the hearts and pocket-books. Mrs. Henrietta Skelton, state organizer, "brought down the house" by her "Notes from the Field." The Oakland Glee Club Temperance Cadets gave a most enjoyable concert which netted the state treasury nearly one hundred dollars.

Mrs. Emma P. Smith, in the "Relation of Temperance to Labor" showed that drink caused much of the labor trouble. Mrs. Rose French read an essay on "Work Among Railroad Employés," emphasizing its importance. Mrs. D. J. Spencer, the business manager of the *Pacific Ensign*, reported on its financial condition, and urged greater work for the official organ. Mrs. Van Pelt, the editor, gave a talk on her experiences in the sanctum. The Y's, under the leadership of the state superintendent, Miss Winnie Morris, gave a delightful evening entertainment. Miss Mary Allen West preached ably on Sunday morning. Sunday afternoon Mrs. E. G. Greene, superintendent of social purity, led a meeting.

All workers in social purity will be delighted to know that Mr. Charles N. Crittenton, the famous evangelist and philanthropist, is perfecting plans for a gift of a large sum of money to the National department of social purity whereby Florence missions under W. C. T. U. auspices will be founded in many large cities of the United States. The sixth of the Florence missions and homes for the rescue of erring girls Mr. Crittenton has now established at Los Angeles. The Rescue Home of San Francisco, nobly and successfully carried on for years by a band of Christian workers, last January elected Mr. Crittenton president of its board, and it now bears his daughter's name. At Beulah, near Oakland, the Salvation Army also sustains a Rescue Home.

The gospel temperance meeting on Sunday evening was led by Mrs. Ada Van Pelt. "Arise, for Thy Light is Come," was beautifully sung. Mrs. S. M. M. Woodman, of Chico, spoke on "Communion Wine," proving that Christ never manufactured fermented wine. Mrs. Emma Pow Smith, the indefatigable state organizer, appealed to the fathers to vote against the liquor traffic. She also urged mothers to join the W. C. T. U. Mrs. Emily Pitt Stevens, National organizer, spoke well from the sentence, "Christ came not to judge the world but to save the world." She also made the plea for the collection and a generous one was taken. Mrs. Skelton closed the meeting with prayer.

The remaining three days of the session were well filled. In the absence of Mrs. Gear, Miss West talked of "alcohol as a medicinal remedy" showing that in nearly all cases some other stimulant would do the work equally well, and the use of alcohol is largely discontinued by the best physicians. Miss West then spoke upon "The Uses and Abuses of Literature," urging the women to furnish temperance and Christian literature in boxes in depots and other public places, to offset the vile literature disseminated, and deploring the prominence given to scandal and crime in the daily press.

Mrs. Carey, of San Jose, National superintendent of Chinese work, urged more interest in these heathen at our very doors. Mrs. P. H. Mathews showed the great need and success of "Temperance work in the Sunday-school." Mrs. L. Haskell presented a thoughtful paper upon the "Labor Problem," and Mrs. G. M. Kimball in "The Circulation of Ideas" showed the immense importance of the press department and that through the local newspaper the ideas of the W. C. T. U. may be circulated. Mrs. C. S. Danks read a good essay on the "Temperance Column in the Local Paper," emphasizing its importance.

Mrs. Kimball well discussed finance; Mrs. Christina Armstrong talked well upon "Methods of Sabbath Observance Work." A delightful reception was tendered Miss West and Mrs. Sturtevant-Peet in the parlors of El Carmelo hotel. "The Madonna of the Future," by Mrs. S. M. M. Woodman, was a beautiful thought well elaborated. The W. C. T. U., of Pacific Grove, tendered the ladies a delicious luncheon instead of the annual picnic. "The Trial by Jury," conducted by Mrs. Rose French, was a decided hit, representing the trial in a San Francisco police court of a saloon-keeper who had sold liquor to a minor.

Mrs. Jennie Phelps Purvis presented "Narcotics," their awful effects and the need of more determined work against tobacco and opium. She also described in a sparkling manner "The National Convention as I found it." Miss S. M. Severance gave practical means of securing woman suffrage in her paper, "My Methods, Results?" The importance of the press in educating public sentiment on suffrage was dwelt upon. A collection was sent Mrs. Dr. Mallory to aid in the prohibition campaign in Placer county. Though lost by two hundred votes the agitation has done wonders for the temperance cause. Mrs. H. E. McMath, in her bright paper, "Headquarters' Spectacles," showed the great work done by the Oakland union through their headquarters, and urged all unions to secure a local habitation. "Coffee House Work," by Mrs. S. F. Barnum, superintendent of Oakland coffee house, which does a business annually of twenty thousand dollars, was shown to be a practical means of pushing the temperance work. Mrs. A. B. Gove, the prison evangel, roused all sympathies by the sad scenes in "Prison Work." Nearly all prisoners are the victims of the saloon.

The address of Mrs. Anna K. Bidwell on "Our Privileges" showed the great pleasure of working for God. The five barley loaves and two fishes represent our privileges, and if we do our part God will do the rest and the multitudes will be fed. Mrs. Mary Frank Browne well discoursed on the "California Napoleon"—the liquor traffic which though strong will eventually be banished from American soil. Poems and songs and recitations were given. "The Ethics of Politics," a thoughtful paper by Mrs. Sturtevant-Peet, well portrayed the difficulties in the way of prohibition, but they will be overcome. Greetings were sent Miss Jessie Ackerman, the round-the world missionary in Australia.

The death of Madam Willard touches a chord of sympathy in the hearts of California white-ribboners and Miss Willard has the prayers of all in her hour of bereavement. Mrs. Sarah B. Cooper, vice-president of the Pacific Coast Woman's Press Association, made a motion at its recent meeting, that the president, Mrs. Nellie B. Eyster—a white ribbon woman—voice the tender sympathy of the P. C W. P. A. for Miss Willard.

The Bidwell rally on August 4, when Colonel Ritter, of Indianapolis, the chairman of the late National Prohibition Convention, formally notified General Bidwell of his nomination for the Presidency, was an occasion long to be remembered. General Bidwell, in his majestic way, thanked Col. Ritter and the Prohibition party for the honor conferred upon him and outlined the battles of the campaign in the fight for the home against the saloon. He said truly that if the women could vote, he would occupy the White House. Ex-chairman French was appointed to escort Mrs. Bidwell to the platform and the audience gave three cheers as the blushing little lady stood by her husband's side. Vice-president elect, Dr. Cranfill, will probably visit the coast soon. The Prohibitionists are making a gallant fight.

M. G. C. EDHOLM,
State Reporter, Oakland.

NEWS IN A NUTSHELL.

MAJOR E. T. SCOTT'S address is 134 Locust St., Santa Cruz, California.

MISS JESSIE ACKERMAN'S present address is 28 Russell St., Melbourne, Australia.

ALL communications to Wisconsin W. C. T. U. president should be addressed: Mrs. Vie H. Campbell, Evansville, Wis.

THE twentieth district Illinois W. C. T. U. had thirty-seven delegates at its interesting annual convention held in Tamaroa lately.

A DEMOREST medal contest of unusual interest was held at Judsonia, Kas., not long ago. Little Corinne Shepard was the winner of the medal.

THREE of the valued members of Mt. Carroll, Ill., have passed away since the opening of the year, Mr. Willard Wicks, Mrs. Eliza Garver, Mr. John Demmon, Sr.

MUCH interest in flower mission work has been displayed in Alabama during the past summer. In Birmingham flower mission day was observed by sending bouquets to the hospitals and almshouses, and one hundred copies of THE UNION SIGNAL (special number) to the convict camps, county jail, almshouse and hospital.

MRS. L. E. BAILEY is actively engaged in Saratoga county, N. Y., speaking for the prohibition party evenings, and holding meetings during the day in the interest of the W. C. T. U.

THE little city of Monroe, La., has just emerged from another Christian temperance upheaval, brought about by the instrumentality and personality of the noted evangelist, Rev. Geo. Inge, of Mississippi.

MRS. L. K. MERRICK, a leading white-ribboner of Jackson county, N. C., passed away August 29. Resolutions of deep respect and appreciation were framed by the local W. C. T. U. of which she was president.

THE suggestive article in THE UNION SIGNAL of June 30, regarding farmers' wives, has met with emphatic indorsement. One earnest worker writes that it is a "fur row we might plow straight through to victory."

MRS. JULIA BOSWORTH, of Kirksville, Mo., has been for nine years an active white ribboner, traveling for eight years as a lecturer and organizer. The Kirksville I. O. G. T., of which she is also a member, has done good service by opposing the issuing of saloon licenses.

THE W. C. T. U. of Butler and Bloomingdale, N. J., have had a fine lot donated them, and are engaged in active efforts to procure money to erect a building on it for the needs of their work, and also for a reading room and coffee room. Success to the enterprise!

HOOPESTON, Ill., hospitably entertained the annual fifteenth district convention last month. Mrs. Rounds was present, also Mrs. Ida Buxton Cole, Miss Lucy Gaston, and other leading workers. Mrs. Kate Goldman was re elected to the district presidency. The meeting was eminently successful.

THE state L. T. L. conventions are becoming a helpful feature of W. C. T. U. work. Pennsylvania reports one held last month at which about seventy delegates were present, representing fourteen counties and twenty three towns, and the Pennsylvania L. T. L. became a permanent organization. Mrs. Helen G. Rice, of Boston, National superintendent juvenile work, was present.

MRS. METZGAR, of the social purity work in Illinois, is beginning to speak in public on her sacred theme, and her sweet womanly manner wins many friends and deepens the sentiment in all hearts cognizant of her words and works in favor of giving women the right to protect themselves in custom and in law better than they have been protected in the past.

HIGHLAND FALLS, N. Y., is a place of about 2,800 inhabitants and about thirty saloons. On a Sabbath evening this summer twenty two of them were open. It is hoped to organize a W. C. T. U. soon. Meanwhile they would be thankful for samples or packages of temperance papers and tracts for distribution. Send to Rev. G. W. Thompson, pastor of M. E. church.

W. C. T. U. drinking fountains are not so plentiful as they should be. Many state and local unions are contemplating their erection. Mrs. Laura Perry Case, 201 Ashland Boulevard, Chicago, National superintendent of W. C. T. U. fountains, suggests that a uniform design be decided upon and that they be constructed of substantial material to become an enduring monument to the work of the W. C. T. U.

MRS. FRANCES J. BARNES, the beloved National superintendent of young woman's work, goes to Virginia's state convention, September 28 and 29, then through Ohio, making two stops, and to Illinois, Indiana, Missouri, Kansas and Colorado's state gatherings, much to the delight of the young women in these states. After the National Convention, Mrs. Barnes will return directly to her home in New York City, not remaining in the West, as has been previously announced.

THE Fremont, Neb., W. C. T. U. temple was built in 1888, at a cost of eight thousand dollars, the necessary funds being raised by the local union, which was generously supported by the citizens. It is centrally located and contains a free reading-room, circulating library and an auditorium with a seating capacity of six hundred, besides all modern conveniences. The Fremont W. C. T. U. has reason to be proud of its possession, which is such a fitting memorial to the cause in which they are enlisted.

TO ILLINOIS belongs the high honor of holding more Demorest medal contests than any state in the Union. She also has the honor of being the second state to hold a diamond medal contest which will occur in connection with the state convention at Danville in October. The young people who have won Demorest great gold medals, and who will contest at Danville for the diamond medal, will occupy a nobler position in the temperance cause than was ever occupied by young people of Illinois heretofore.

COL. JOHN C. BUNDY, for many years editor of the *Religio-Philosophical Journal*, Chicago, passed to the better life on August 6. He was a friend and brother, sincerely trusted and beloved. He sought to place psychic phenomena on a scientific basis, coöperating with such men as Prof. William James, of Harvard University, Rev. Minot J. Savage, of Boston, and others. Every well wisher of his race must honor those who interrogate phenomena of whatever sort, and surely none can be more worthy of interrogation than those that seem to beckon toward a larger knowledge of the larger world invisible. Warmest sympathies are sent to Mrs. Bundy and the only daughter.

A CORRESPONDENT makes the following valuable suggestion: Why should not the W. C. T. U. have Economic Reading Circles? I would like to suggest through THE UNION SIGNAL that to save time and labor we shall act under an advisory board, already conducting such circles, and well known among the world's reformers, of which Hamlin Garland, Copley Square, Boston, is chairman. The course of reading is composed of three branches: history (first year English, second year American): political economy and general science. The reader is not pledged to do more than one year's work, the achievement of each year being determined by short essays in answer to stated questions, and acknowledged by means of certificates and other suitable forms of recognition.

Dr. Peter Bryce, for thirty years superintendent of the insane asylum of Alabama located at Tuskaloosa, died August 14. He was a man endowed with a remarkably fine personal presence, a great brain and a most brotherly heart. We remember with pathetic tenderness the days during which we were the guests of the doctor and his beautiful wife while attending the Alabama W. C. T. U. convention in 1887. Mrs. Bryce was for years president of the state union, and has the earnest sympathy of her white ribbon sisters in this hour of trouble.

The Lakeside W. C. T. U. Home has been especially fortunate in having Mrs. Rachel A. Bailey, of Hastings, Mich., the first ten days of the assembly to conduct eleven o'clock meetings in the chapel. She also addressed one auditorium meeting and three of the women's conferences, held at four o'clock each day at Alumni Hall and presided over by Mrs. Vincent. The corner-stone of Good Templar Hall, just across from the Home, was laid, and among the contents deposited therein were a W. C. T. U. pin and a copy of The Union Signal.

SUNDAY-SCHOOL DEPARTMENT.

Report blanks with a second letter of suggestion and appeal have been sent to all state superintendents. A *full statistical* report is very much desired this year from *every state* and *territory*. State and territorial superintendents can make such reports only as the *county* and *local* superintendents furnish the requisite figures and facts, therefore we urge that full statistical reports be sent from every local union to the county superintendent, if there be one, if not, directly to the state superintendent. While there is no limit as yet fixed for the securing of the autograph pledges, we very much hope, so far as possible, that this work will be done soon, and reports made in time to be incorporated in the National report at the annual convention in October. The quarterly temperance Sunday, September 25, will be a good time to secure these pledges. Then, if reports are sent at once to county or state superintendents, it will enable the latter to send their complete reports to me by October 1, which is the date given to receive state reports. There should be no delay, as this leaves little time for the National report to be printed in season for the annual meeting. I desire again to thank all those who have so grandly responded to my appeals, both for the use of literature on the quarterly temperance Sunday, and the securing of the autograph pledges. About one hundred thousand of these autograph pledge cards have been ordered already, and many more are intending to order, I am assured by correspondence. As I expect to be traveling and speaking during September and October, delay will be avoided by ordering the autograph pledge cards directly from the department secretary, Mrs. Julia A. Bidwell, Deposit, Broome county, New York. Circulars giving full information in regard to this effort will be furnished free of charge, either singly or in quantity, upon application to the department secretary. Please send postal note rather than stamps, when convenient to do so, in payment for the autograph pledge cards. There is the impending danger that liquor will be sold on the Exposition grounds. If this must be, despite our prayers and petitions, let us at least offset this national disgrace by the silent yet forceful protest from our Sunday-schools through these autograph pledge cards.

Lucia E. F. Kimball,
S. S. Supt. World's and Nat. W. C. T. U.

DEPARTMENT OF MERCY.

Dear Friends Who Love the Birds:—

It is proposed to have at the World's Fair competitions between collections of *living birds* native to America. A prize of $75 is offered for the best collection, and three other prizes of $50, $35, and $25 go to the competitors that follow in order of merit. *The Youth's Companion*, which has a very large circulation, has taken advantage of this to suggest that boys and girls compete for these as well as for other prizes, and it is made especially tempting by being the only instance mentioned where money is offered as an inducement. Now, if you think as I do, that this is nothing less than offering a premium to children to do the very things that our Band of Mercy teaching urges them not to do (no regard at all would of course be paid to whether it was or was not the breeding season of the birds captured)—if you think it would not be a humane thing to deprive wild birds of their liberty, and herd them together to be more or less ill attended to during the Exposition, some perhaps dying; if you think the birds of America can be seen very well by the visitors to the Fair in other ways, and that there will be objects of interest in abundance at the Fair without the need of teaching children to commit acts of cruelty to obtain them, you will write as I am now doing, to Col. George R. Davis, Director-General of the Columbin Exposition, Chicago, and to the editor of *The Youth's Companion*, Boston, and make your earnest protest against this. I suggest that you get ministers and any who are interested in humane work to do the same. Please do it at once if possible so that the expression of the sentiment may be strong. Many thousands of the dear birds have been slaughtered to gratify vanity. Let us prevent this additional cruelty if we can.

Mary F. Lovell, *Nat. Supt.*

POLICE STATIONS AND POLICE MATRONS.

Cards have been sent to every state superintendent of this department, asking for the following information preparatory for the annual report to be given to the National W. C. T. U. at Denver, October 28 to November 2:

1. Will you continue to act as state superintendent of police stations and police matrons for the next year?
2. How many cities of your state have a population of more than ten thousand inhabitants?
3. How many women have been arrested for misconduct and sent to police stations during the past year?
4. How have these women been disposed of, and to what charitable institutions have destitute women been sent?
5. Have your local superintendents made application to the municipal authorities of these cities to have police matrons appointed at police stations?
6. Are the matrons, who are in active service, paid as members of the police force with a fixed salary?
7. Do the matrons wear the police matron's "star" while on duty?

Those to whom this card is addressed will greatly favor me by a prompt reply which will be appreciated by one of your comrades in work for the uplifting of humanity.

Mrs. Margaret A. Watts, *Nat. Supt.*
1127 Second St., Louisville, Ky.

WORK AMONG RAILROAD EMPLOYES.

Dear Sisters:—Please report to me at once, as follows:

1. Railroads upon which work has been done and at what places.
2. Pages of literature, papers and books distributed, and where placed. Whether in way cars, shops, depots, construction camps, or to section men.
3. Meetings and song services held. Names of ministers who have aided, and to what denominations do they belong. How many sermons preached to railroad men, and have you gained the coöperation of young people's societies in meetings and song services.
4. Number of pledges and bonds signed.
5. Number of conversions of railroad men.
6. Are railroad reading-rooms maintained, and if so, how; by the corporation, by employés or by the union?
7. How many way cars and engines have been equipped with literature, racks and regularly supplied; give name of road and cars and engines by their numbers for purpose of record. How many scrapbooks have been placed in way cars?
8. Visits made to families of employés and to sick and injured employés. Fruit, delicacies and flowers sent sick or injured. Have committees representing the union attended funerals of employés or members of their families, and have floral offerings been given?
9. State number of socials, receptions or other entertainments for railroad men.
10. What effort has been made for commercial men, firemen, street car men, express and hackmen?
11. What amount of money has been expended in your state?
12. Incidents relating to "work among railroad employés"; items showing increase of interest, with information and suggestions that will enable the department to reach better plans in the future.

Caroline M. Woodward,
Associate Superintendent.
Seward, Neb.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

The twelfth annual convention of Kentucky W. C. T. U. will be held in Newport, October 4–6, in the Christian church, Miss Laura Clay, Miss Frances Griffin, of Alabama, and Mrs. Mary A. Woodbridge, corresponding secretary N. W. C. T. U., will be present.

Mrs. Nannie Munnell, *Pres.*
Mrs. M. M. Givens, *Cor. Sec.*

The eighteenth annual meeting of the Pennsylvania W. C. T. U. is to be held in the First M. E. church, New Castle, October 7–11. A meeting of the executive committee (general officers and county presidents) will be held at 3 p. m. Thursday, October 6th, and the usual delegates' prayer meeting at 7:30 p. m., same date. Names of delegates are to be sent to chairman of entertainment committee, Mrs. A. M. B. McCleary, No. 219 W. Washington street, New Castle, Pa. Banners, flags, mottoes, etc., are to be sent to Miss Mary Barnett, No. 152 Neshannock avenue, New Castle, Pa. Pray often for God's blessing upon our eighteenth annual meeting.

Mary H. Jones, *Pres.*
Henrietta H. Forrest, *Cor. Sec.*

The eleventh annual convention of Tennessee W. C. T. U. will be held in Nashville, October 11, 12 and 13. Col. Geo. W. Bain will address a mass-meeting on Monday evening, October 10, at the gospel tabernacle. Mrs. Mary McGee Snell will be present throughout the convention sessions, giving Bible readings each day and an address to mass-meeting October 12, at 7:30 p. m. The convention will be one of unusual interest, and a large attendance is expected. All co workers and friends, both in Tennessee and elsewhere, are cordially invited to attend.

Lide Meriwether, *Pres.*
Mary B. Abernethy, *Treas.*

The ninth annual convention of the Montana Woman's Christian Temperance Union will be held in Bozeman, October 4 to 6 inclusive. There will be a meeting of the executive committee before the opening hour of the convention.

Mrs. M. S. Cummins, *Pres., Helena.*
Mrs. J. C. Templeton, *Cor. Sec., Helena.*

The third annual meeting of the W. C. T. U. of the state of Iowa will be held in the Congregational church, Burlington, October 4–7. Mrs. Clara C. Hoffman, of Missouri, will speak the evening of the 4th. For full call and program see *Iowa Signal* of September.

Marion H. Dunham, *Pres.*
O. M. Crawford, *Sec.*

CONCERNING ACCOMMODATIONS FOR VISITORS ATTENDING THE NATIONAL W. C. T. U. CONVENTION.

Hotels and hotel rates for visitors at the National W. C. T. U. Convention to be held in Denver, October 28 to November 2, and for delegates preferring hotels, are being secured by the committee having the matter in charge.

One noticeable feature of Denver is the large number of family hotels or first-class boarding houses, not devoted to the transient trade. These have been taken into consideration as well as the regular hotels within a convenient distance of Trinity M. E. Church, in which the Convention is to be held, and convenient, also, to rapid transit by cable and electric lines.

Brown's Palace, very close to the church, will furnish entertainment at $3 and $4 per day according to location of rooms. This includes meals, as the hotel is conducted on the American plan. The Palace, just completed and furnished, is probably the finest west of Chicago, and superbly located. These rates are given upon the contingency of securing not less than fifty guests.

The Albany, corner of 17th and Stout, offers most reasonable rates, considering the excellence of the hotel, its advantageous location and admirable management. Room and meals, $3 per day, two persons occupying a room, $5 per day. The Albany is a favorite place for conventions. The use of the club rooms will be donated to the executive and delegates, if the Albany is chosen as headquarters. Its distance from the church is about four blocks and the managers are noted for their attention to the comfort of guests.

The Gilsey, 18th and Stout, will furnish rooms by the week, price $4 to $6, two occupying a room will pay nothing extra. Meals, short order. The proprietress is willing to do everything possible for the guests.

The Albert, 17th, between Glenarm and Welton, and distant three blocks from the church, offers pleasant and newly furnished rooms for $1, $1.25 and $1.50 per day. An attractive café gives meals at $1 per day; no bar.

St. James Hotel, Curtis, between 15th and 16th, makes reasonable rates. Cars pass the door.

Broadway Hotel: Rooms and board, $3 per day; two occupying the same room, $2.50 each; very convenient to the church; no bar.

The Ramona, 14th Avenue and South 14th.

L'Imperial, Court Place and 14th, and other family hotels conveniently located, will make reasonable rates, conditional upon having rooms to spare.

The Woman's Christian Association furnishes rooms and board at exceedingly moderate prices.

The Woman's Exchange—auxiliary to the W. C. T. U.—is conveniently located, furnishes meals on the short order system, and is convenient to many places where rooms can be secured.

A bureau of information will be established later. Meanwhile, it is desirable that the committee should know as certainly as possible the number of delegates and visitors to be expected, that arrangements can be made more definitely. Those delegates wishing to be together should definitely say so. For the present, all parties desiring information on this matter can address

Mrs. Frances Belford.
1323 Evans Street, Denver, Col.

CONVENTION ROSTER.

[All states having conventions this fall are requested to send the date and place.]

September 22–23, Vermont, Bellows Falls.
September 23–26, N. Dakota, Lisbon.
September 27–29, Maine, Lewiston.
September 28–29, Virginia, Winchester.
September 30–October 3, Missouri, Springfield.
October 4–6, Rhode Island, Westerly.
October 4–6, Kansas, Pittsburg.
October 4–6, Kentucky, Newport.
October 4–6, New York, Newburgh.
October 4–6, Montana, Bozeman.
October 4–7, Illinois, Danville.
October 4–7, Nebraska, Grand Island.
October 4–7, Iowa, Burlington.
October 5–6, D. C., Washington.
October 5–7, Maryland, Elkton.
October 5–7, Ohio, Piqua.
October 5–8, S. California, San Bernardino.
October 6, Indiana, Marion.
October 6–8, Tennessee, Nashville.
October 7–11, Pennsylvania, New Castle.
October 11–13, Connecticut, Norwich.
October 11–13, Tennessee, Nashville.
October 11–14, New Jersey, Newark.
October 12–14, Delaware, Laurel.
October 15, Oklahoma Territory, Elreno.
October 18–20, Massachusetts, Brockton.
October 18–21, N. California, San Jose.
October 25–26, Wyoming, Laramie City.
October 28–November 2, National, Colorado, Denver.

ROYAL

BAKING POWDER
Absolutely Pure.
A cream of tartar baking powder. Highest of all leavening strength.—*Latest United States Government Food Report.*
Royal Baking Powder Co., 106 Wall St., N.Y.

Publisher's Notes.

A GREAT WORK! A GREAT OPPORTUNITY!!

The Revised Encyclopedia Britannica which we offer to our readers at the unheard-of rate of only ten cents a day for ninety days, is a unique and splendid work. It has no peer among Encyclopedias. There is but one Bible for Christians; one Talmud for Hebrews; one Koran for Mohammedans, and there is but one Encyclopedia Britannica for the people who speak and read the English language, and who turn to it as to the one comprehensive, all-inclusive and authoritative epitome of human knowledge in all its branches.

To possess this matchless work is to own a whole library and have access to information on every subject within the domain of human experience, study or inquiry. The extraordinary terms announced on another page upon which the Revised Encyclopedia Britannica will be supplied to our readers, are only for such readers.

Remember this fact.

It is an exclusive privilege.

A few years ago the complete edition of the Encyclopedia Britannica cost nearly $200, thus preventing any but the wealthy from purchasing it. We are now able to offer a later, a better and more complete edition in 20 volumes, comprising a total of 7,000 pages, with 96 colored maps.

We have confidence in it and we know our readers will be benefited by having this great work to consult. We are willing to trust you. In proof of this we send the entire 20 volumes with all charges prepaid on receipt of only $1, and allow you to pay the balance at the rate of 10 cents a day, the same being remitted monthly for a period of 90 days.

Can we do any more?

There is now no further excuse for not owning this great Reference Library. Take advantage of the offer now. Do not delay. The offer is made for a short time and to our subscribers only.

The Union Signal

Permit a word of praise or good cheer, not because you want or need it, but because I must say something! God bless THE UNION SIGNAL, the W. C. T. U.—the president, vice presidents, editors, officials, leaders, the rank and file, the God-honoring and man-blessing "Cause"! THE UNION SIGNAL comes as an angel with its angel blessing: ennobling, purifying, helpful and cheering. It has the *divine element* of truth, the *internal witness* of "experience." As we look on a face and know that innocence and worth are behind it—*feel* that it is so—as we commune with people and *feel* that they are true, as we read the Bible and *feel* that it is the Word of God, as we come by *obedience* and *faith* into touch with God and have a square understanding with Him and *know* and *feel* that "He is"—is our God and King—so, in a measure, THE UNION SIGNAL bears about with it the marks and *infallible evidence* of its goodness; *i. e.*, the "divinity" of the temperance cause. J. B. H.

We live on a farm in full view of the Rocky Mountains, we have plenty of fresh air, sunshine and hard work. We have a great many papers and magazines, but the best one that comes into our home is THE UNION SIGNAL, it is so bright and cheery, full of good, *healthy* news, with kind counsel and good advice.

The Advance Guard.

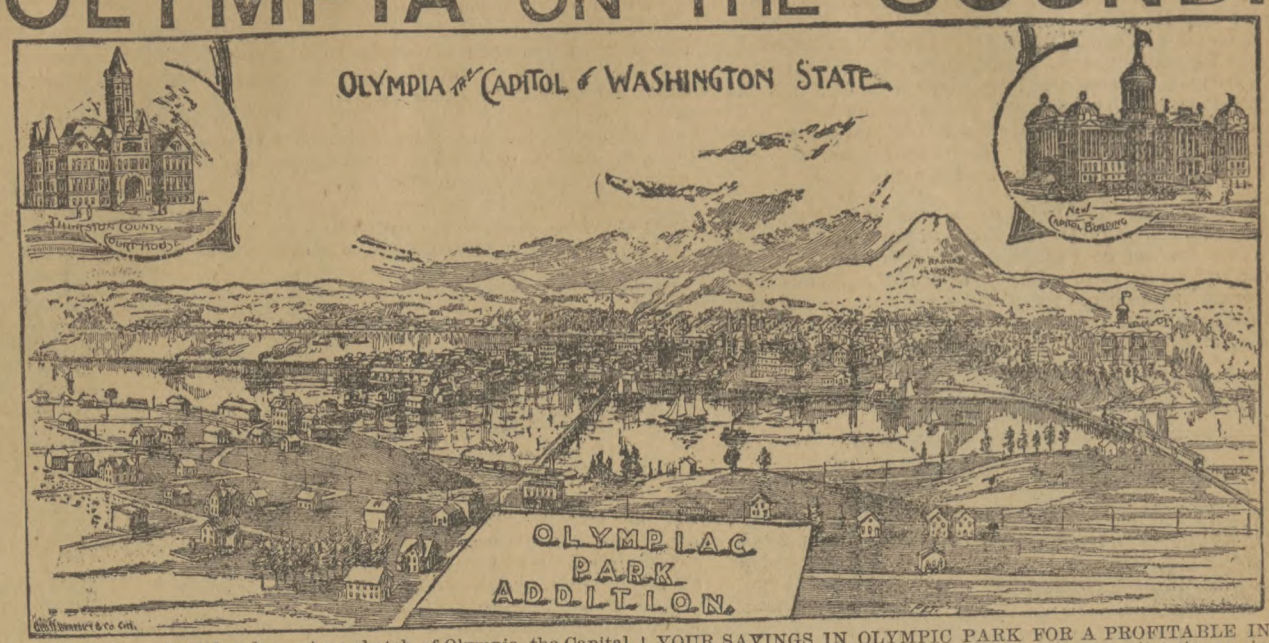
This is the name of our new magazine. Just the thing for our older L. T. L. boys and girls. I wish every one of them could read the article entitled "Snares," by Julia McNair Wright, in the July number. The price of this magazine is fifty cents per year. Send five cents to the Temple for sample copy. I know you would all enjoy the "Cheeryvale Law Club." This magazine will help the L. T. L. superintendents in making the meetings interesting to the older boys and girls by giving many useful hints. MARY D. HETHERINGTON.

I meant to have written before to express my pleasure at receiving the copy of *The Advance Guard*. It is, indeed, a good thought, and will, I am sure, fill a vacancy in our periodical literature. Our boys and girls who have gone a little beyond *The Crusader* will be delighted. T. M. T.

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
Chicago, Ill.

Have you tried "AUGITE"? We have. It's fine. Send for one to
WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
Chicago, Ill.

OLYMPIA ON THE SOUND.



The above is a splendid and very true sketch of Olympia, the Capital of the wonderful State of Washington, showing the relative position of Olymyic Park Addition. OLYMPIA is a growing, thriving young city of over 8,000 people, situated at the head of navigation on Puget Sound; possesses unrivaled transportation facilities, both rail and water, resources great and inexhaustable, such as Lumber, Coal, Iron, Tin, Gold, Silver, etc., etc., and abundance of natural advantages; one of the greatest water powers west of the Mississippi River; a harbor second to none in the world, which floats the largest vessels and is headquarters for a great many steamboats. Olympia's population has more than doubled during the past 18 months, and is growing faster and making more substantial improvements according to her population than any other city in America. OLYMPIA has four railroads, besides these the Great Northern and Union Pacific are now actively engaged in building, and will be running trains into Olympia in a few months. MANUFACTURING INDUSTRIES OF ALL KINDS ARE LOCATING AT OLYMPIA. The combination of unlimited resources and great natural advantages, capital and enterprise is pushing Olympia to the front and will keep her there. PUT YOUR SAVINGS IN OLYMPIC PARK FOR A PROFITABLE INVESTMENT. Interest yourself in this great young city, the coming metropolis of the Pacific Coast. It will be safer and more profitable than depositing in a savings bank. Olympic Park is within one mile of the State Capitol building and Post Office. All lots are 25x100 feet. All lay well, not a bad lot in the whole addition. Inside lots are $125 each; corner lots, $150. Terms, $10 cash, balance, $5 per month; or one-third cash, balance in two equal payments running one and two years. Ten per cent. discount for all cash. Deferred payments draw six per cent. interest. Warranty deeds given, title guaranteed. By having lots reserved you will secure better location. Lots ordered by telegraph will be reserved a reasonable time for remittance to reach us by mail. Send us $10 and we will select for you the best lot unsold, we will send you a plat showing the lot selected. If you do not like the lot selected you can exchange for any lot unsold. We will reserve lots 10 days upon payment of a small amount per lot, which amount will apply as part of first payment. Send money by express or P. O. order or Chicago draft, payable to order of Russell & Russell. As to our reliability we refer you to

Any bank or business man of Olympia, Washington,
The Merchants National bank of Seattle, Washington,
The Boston National Bank of Seattle, Washington,
The Corn Exchange National Bank of Chicago, Ill.,
The Globe Loan & Trust Co. Savings Bank, Omaha, Neb.,
The Bank of Hope, Hope, North Dakota.

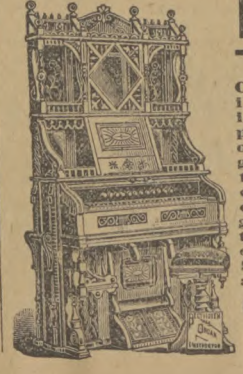
RUSSELL & RUSSELL,
Send for pamphlet and instructive matter, mailed free. 1414 ASHLAND BLOCK, CHICAGO, ILL. (Eastern Office.)

ALFRED PEATS THE Wall Paper Merchant
will send you his guide, "HOW TO PAPER," and 100 beautiful samples of fine

WALL PAPER

Good Paper, 3c. Gold Paper, 5c. **FREE**
Handsome Gold Parlor Paper 10, 12½ and 15c per roll, all with wide borders and ceilings to match. Will refer you to **10,000 Well Satisfied Customers.** Agents' sample book, $1.
ALFRED PEATS, 136-138 W. Madison St., Chicago.

For Harness, Buggy Tops, Saddles, Fly Nets Traveling Bags, Military Equipments, Etc.
Gives a beautiful finish which will not peel or crack off, smut or crock by handling. Not a varnish Used by the U. S. Army and is the **standard** among manufacturers and owners of fine harness in every quarter of the globe.
SOLD BY ALL HARNESS MAKERS.



FREE.

Our large 24-page Catalogue, profusely illustrated, full of information on the proper construction of Pianos and Organs. We ship on test trial, ask no cash in advance, sell on instalments, give greater value for the money than any other manufacturer. Send for this book at once to
BEETHOVEN ORGAN CO
WASHINGTON, N. J.
P. O. Box 701.

MY WIFE SAYS SHE CANNOT SEE HOW YOU DO IT FOR THE MONEY.
$12 Buys a $65.00 Improved Oxford Singer Sewing Machine; perfect working reliable, finely finished, adapted to light and heavy work, with a complete set of the latest improved attachments free. Each machine guaranteed for 5 years. Buy direct from our factory, and save dealers and agents profit. Send for FREE CATALOGUE.
OXFORD MFG. COMPANY, DEP'T 20, CHICAGO, Ill.

GENUINE STANDARD SINGER Sewing Machines. Latest improved. Best made. Noiseless. Warranted 5yrs.
SAVE MONEY now while you can get a Complete set of attachments FREE. Adapted for light or heavy work. Light running. Nicely finished. Send for catalogue.
$35.00 Machine for $9.50
$45.00 " " $14.00
$55.00 " " $18.50
CASH BUYERS' UNION, 353-366 Dearborn St. B. 149 Chicago.

IMPROVED HALL TYPEWRITER.
The best and most simple machine made. Interchangeable Type into all languages. Durable, easiest running, rapid as any. Endorsed by the Clergy and literary people. Send for Illustrated Catalogue. Agents wanted. Address N. Typewriter Co., 611 Wash. St., Boston, Mass.

SEWING MACHINES Our List Prices are about ONE-HALF those of any other manufacturer of Sewing Machines. We will cut these prices IN TWO to INTRODUCE them. We have the newest and best. LIST FREE.
AMERICAN MACHINE COMPANY, Chicago.

BAKER'S COCOA.
ABSOLUTELY PURE. Unlike the Dutch Process, no Alkalies or Dyes used.

VOSE & SON'S PIANOS
EXCEL IN BEAUTY, TONE AND TOUCH.

$22. FIRST CLASS CURTAIN DESK Four and a Half feet long. Unlimited variety in stock and to order.
American Desk & Seating Co.
270-272 Wabash Av., CHICAGO, U.S.A.

ROCK BOTTOM Prices on Dry Goods, Groceries. Everything you eat, wear or use. Send for FREE Illustrated Catalogue to
H. R. EAGLE & CO., 68 Wabash Av., Chicago, Ill.
We do not sell liquors in any shape.

SPECIALTIES for AGENTS Ladies and Gents.
Rubber Gloves & Dress Shields, Convertible Wire Baskets, Self Threading Needles, Handy Button, and many others. Catg. free. CHICAGO SPECIALTY CO. 134 VanBuren St. Chicago

Cuts a Circle. No Good Kitchen complete without a Chicago Rotary Biscuit and Cake Cutter, they sell at sight. AGENTS WANTED. Sample mailed for 15c. Columbia Specialty Mfg. Co., 59 Dearborn St., Chicago.

DIAMOND DYES give the fastest, brightest, handsomest colors, and make the old clothes look like new. They are the original and only reliable package dyes. Sample card free. WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO., Burlington, Vt.

103 E. ADAMS ST. BORSCH-OPTIGIAN CONSULT US ABOUT YOUR EYESIGHT SATISFACTION GAURANTEED

LADY Wanted, salary and expenses. Whole or part time. Selling roses and shrubs. All stock guaranteed. Profitable employment. Outfit free. BROWN BROS. CO., Nurserymen, Chicago.

GIRLS! Who would like one of these beautiful rings can have their choice FREE without paying a cent. No. 1 is solid gold set with a genuine diamond, No. 2 is solid gold set with a genuine pearl, No. 3 is a solid gold band ring beautifully engraved. Will you agree to do a few hours work showing our new goods to your friends if we will give you your choice of the above rings? If so send to-day as we only want one girl in each neighborhood. I. M. Association, 269 DEARBORN STREET, CHICAGO, ILL.

DEAFNESS AND HEAD NOISES CURED by Peck's Invisible Ear Cushions. Whispers heard Successful when all remedies fail. Sold by F Hiscox, 853 B'way, N Y. Write for book of proofs FREE

PILES Remedy Free. INSTANT RELIEF. Final cure in 10 days. Never returns; no purge; no salve; no suppository. A victim tried in vain every remedy has discovered a simple cure, which he will mail free to his fellow sufferers. Address J. H. REEVES, Box 3290, New York City, N.Y.

PARALYSIS CURED without medicine. Rheumatism, Spinal Diseases and Dropsy easily cured. Address Dr. C. I. THACHER, 6, Central Music Hall, Chicago, for a valuable book FREE to all.

LINCOLN TEA. Guaranteed to cure Constipation, Liver and Kidney trouble, Blood and Complexion Purifier. Send for sample. Sold by all Druggists.
McCLURE DRUG CO., Ft. Wayne, Ind.

Fat People You can reduce your weight 10 to 15 lbs. a month at home without starving or injury by Dr. Clarke's Home Treatment. Proofs. Testimonials Free. F. B. Clarke, M. D. Drawer 133, Chicago, Ill.

LADY Agents make big wages every day With our Ladies' and Children's Specialties. Over 100 different articles. Indispensable. Catalogue Free. G. L. ERWIN & CO., Chicago, Ill.

GOLD PLATED
WARRANTED GENUINE.
BOX JOINTS.
Don't buy a common looking silver watch when you can now obtain for the small sum of $4.95 a handsome genuine 14 karat gold plated hunting case, full engraved watch with a first-class full jeweled movement, a perfect time keeper, genuine full plate handsomely damaskeened and ornamented, fully equal in appearance to the watches regularly sold by jewelers at from $25 to $35. In carrying this watch you have the credit of carrying a solid gold watch, as the plating process is got down so fine now-a-days that it is almost impossible to detect the difference. The engraving on the case is just the same as on the high priced watches, and is in the very loveliest and latest patterns. Some will doubt our ability to be able to supply such a watch at this price, and to convince you that we mean just what we say, we make the following most extraordinary offer for next 30 days.
READ!
Cut this out and send it with your order, and we will promptly ship the watch to you by express C. O. D. with instructions to the express agent to allow you to examine it at the express office. If on examination you are convinced that it is a bargain, pay the agent $4.95 and the express charges and it is yours, otherwise you pay nothing and it will be returned at our expense. We could not afford to make such an offer as this unless we were confident that the watch will not only please you, but be a surprise to you. Bear in mind this price will be for 30 days only.
THE NATIONAL M'F'G AND IMPORTING CO., 334 Dearborn St., Chicago, Ill.

BE SURE "GOOD SENSE"
is stamped on your waist, there are many imitations but no equals

SENSIBLE WOMEN
all want FERRIS'
GOOD SENSE
CORSET WAISTS.
Best for Health, Economy and Beauty
BUTTONS at front instead of CLASPS. Clamp Buckle at hip for Hose supporters, Tape-fastened Buttons—*won't pull off.* Cord-Edge Button Holes—*won't wear out.*
FIT ALL AGES—Infants to Adults. Short and long waist. Made in FAST BLACK, drab and white. Send for circular.
FERRIS BROS.
Manufr's and Patentees.
341 Broadway, N. Y.
MARSHALL FIELD & CO., Chicago, Wholesale Western Agents.
For Sale by ALL LEADING RETAILERS.

Habit causes one to continue the use of an article, although inferior, rather than change to a superior which is new. It is a bad habit that causes one to cling to an inferior article when in

Manitou Table Water

he can get a better for the same money. We ask all those who desire a pure, healthy, pleasant and highly effervescent table water to try Manitou, and one trial will convince you it is far superior to all others.

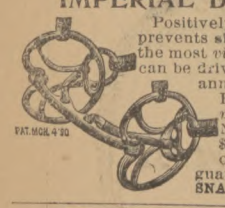
Unexcelled for Family, Club and Restaurant use. packed in cases of 100 Pints and 48 Pints
Convenient forms for Dealer and Consumer
Address for literature
Manitou Mineral Water Co., Manitou Springs, Colo.
Sold by all first-class groceries. Also by all druggists.

'DELSARTE'
Corset Waists and Braces. Send for Price List.
Agents Wanted Also
DELSARTE CORSET CO.,
142 W. 23d St., New York.
111 State Street, Chicago, Ill.

A CLEAR COMPLEXION.
A SAMPLE BOX of Dr. O. P. BROWN'S
Tissue Builder
for Plumping the Figure, Preserving and Beautifying Face and Hands **sent for 10c.** with Lady's paper illus. Woman's Life, and devoted to care of Face and Body. **The Physical Beauty** of the Romans was largely due to anointing and Dr. Brown's TISSUE BUILDER serves the same purpose. Druggists or mail $1. Dr. Brown, 47 Grand-st., Jersey City, N.J.

FREE by return mail, full descriptive circulars of MOODY'S NEW and MOODY'S IMPROVED TAILOR SYSTEMS OF DRESS CUTTING. *Revised to date.* These, only, are the genuine TAILOR SYSTEMS invented and copyrighted by PROF. D. W. MOODY. Beware of imitations. Any lady of ordinary intelligence can easily and quickly learn to cut and make any garment, in any style, to any measure, for ladies, men and children. Garments guaranteed to fit perfectly without trying on. Address MOODY & CO. CINCINNATI, O.

IMPERIAL DRIVING BIT.



Positively cures **tongue-lolling**, prevents **side-pulling**. With this Bit the most *vicious, unmanageable* horse can be driven by a lady. It does not annoy a tender mouth. Sample Bit sent to any address, *postpaid*, upon receipt of price. No 16, in Fine Nickle Plate, $2. No 17, in Fine X C Plate or Japan, $1. Satisfaction guaranteed. IMPERIAL BIT & SNAP CO. 672 Wis.-st. Racine, Wis.

LADIES without previous business experience are making immense sales of Mme. McCABE'S CORSETS AND WAISTS. Send for agents' terms.
St. Louis Corset Co., St. Louis, Mo.

BEATTY Piano. Organ. $28 up Want agents Cat. free Dan'l F. Beatty, Wash'ton, N.J

Publisher's Notes.

THE UNION SIGNAL.

Subscription Rates for 1892.

UNIFORM RATES.

One copy per year in advance	$1.00
" " " 3 months	.25
" " " 1 month	.10
For distribution at Conventions, County Fairs, etc., per 100 copies	1.70

OTHER PAPERS ISSUED BY THE W. T. P. A.

The Oak and Ivy Leaf, published monthly. Price per year	$ .25
Young Crusader, monthly one copy, (12 Nos.) per annum	.15
Per 100 copies	1.00

Address all orders to
WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
The Temple, Chicago, Ill.

WHAT A Y CAN DO.

I was superintendent of temperance literature for six months in the Stronghurst Y, but being absent from home a great deal of the time, I was not able to accomplish very much. Our Y was newly organized and we had no money for any department, and it was only after my promising to bear all expense, that they consented to take up the department of temperance literature. So you see I could not do much. A little over 1,000 pages of literature were distributed, one wall pocket in post office kept filled, no account was kept of papers placed in that. I made a wall pocket to place in the depot, but the agent said they did not allow anything of the kind. Had I remained there I would have written to the superintendent of the road and asked permission. The papers in the wall pocket were most religious and not *strictly temperance.* All papers were marked "Stronghurst Y" and had items marked in them. To the young men, and young girls who were accepting the company of young men using tobacco, I marked leaflets on narcotics,—and taking white card board, placed the title on in gilt letters, making an attractive booklet,—and gave them. You know that many, and young people especially, will not read anything they think has the least resemblance to a *tract.* "Mrs. Klyne's Life Work" makes a very pretty booklet in that way, to give to young mothers. Three or four Signal Leaflets placed together make very interesting booklets. As nearly every one had flowers and fruit, we substituted booklets instead for flowers mission. To teachers we sent L. T. L. leaflets made into booklets—in fact, we tried to make our literature department do the work of others. R. H.

TESTIMONIALS.

Flags of Freedom.

From Mrs. Helen G. Rice's Letter to Superintendents.

At Camp Glyndon, Md., I had charge of the children each morning for three weeks, in a Loyal Temperance Legion. We gave an entertainment which included Miss Guernsey's beautiful colloquy, "Flags of Freedom." *Please recommend this as a very effective and profitable* exercise for L. T. L. entertainments.

THE CHILDREN'S HARVEST HOME.

Four years ago, at our New York National Convention, it was ordered that September 28, Miss Willard's birthday, should be kept as the Children's Harvest Home.

What Does that Mean?

It means all sorts of helpful, pleasant things. It means a

Harvest Festival,

if you like, with gifts of fruit and vegetables to the poor and needy. It means a

Children's Entertainment

in your town, perhaps, using the charming program in the August *Young Crusader.* It means supplying each child in town, if possible, with a

Willard Souvenir Card

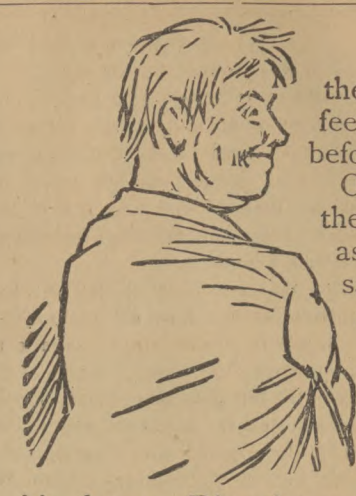
in memory of the day. It means, above all, "line upon line and precept upon precept," in teaching the children that God's fruits and grains were "made to be eaten and not to be drank."

Send to the W. T. P. A. for program and cards, and have a Children's Harvest Home in your town.

IS YOUR FRUIT SPOILING?

Read in another column the advertisement of "Fruits, and How to Use Them." You will learn how to care for them in the best manner possible, and a great variety of palatable dishes can be made that you have never tried from recipes it contains. Should you desire it, address

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
Chicago, Ill.



After Bathing

the first time with Pearline, you feel as if you never had been clean before. Possibly you haven't.

Only baths like the Turkish or the Russian can make you as clean as Pearline does. There's the same feeling of lightness and luxury after it, too.

Bathing with Pearline costs almost nothing. It's like everything else—you would long for it, if it were expensive, but you're apt to overlook it when it's cheap. Directions on every package.

Beware Peddlers and some unscrupulous grocers will tell you, "this is as good as" or "the same as Pearline." IT'S FALSE—Pearline is never peddled, if your grocer sends you an imitation, be honest—*send it back.* 334 JAMES PYLE, N.Y.

One-third Your Life is Spent in Bed!

NO ODOR NO DUST NO QUILTS COLD BLAST CHICAGO

The Art of purifying Feathers for Bedding purposes has been the subject of close study for many years, and has reached its highest development in the COLD BLAST PROCESS, by which all foreign matter, dust and the causes of odor are eliminated, and the Feathers rendered pure, clean and sweet, as well as permanently buoyant, while retaining their Feathery softness. *FEATHER PILLOWS MADE OF THESE ARE HEALTHFUL.* **Watch for Trade Mark.** Your dealer probably keeps them. If not, address
THE COLD BLAST FEATHER CO.
MAKERS OF Faultless Bedding. CHICAGO.

DO YOU CROCHET ?

The GLASGO LACE THREAD CO., Glasgo, Conn., will distribute in Premiums $2,000. Gold Coin, for the best specimens of fancy work, to be made only from the *Glasgo Twilled Lace Thread.* Open to all residents of the U. S.

Send 10c. for Sample Spool Twilled Lace Thread. 500 Yards.

$2000.00 GOLD COIN in Premiums.

Ask your dealer for circulars giving full information. If not to be had of him, write us. DO NOT DELAY. Thoroughly satisfactory proofs of our reliability furnished.
GLASGO LACE THREAD CO., GLASGO, CONN.

Illus. Crochet Books, Nos. 1, 2, or 3, 10c. each. 24 Bed Spread & Tidy Patterns, 5 cts. each.

SOLD BY FIRST-CLASS DEALERS
SILVER PLATED SPOONS FORKS etc STAMPED
1847 ROGERS BROS. A1.
ARE GENUINE "ROGERS" GOODS.

These goods have stood the test for nearly 50 years which proves conclusively that they are the best.

If you are not sure where the genuine 1847 Rogers Goods can be obtained, address the MERIDEN BRITANNIA Co., Meriden, Ct.
Illustrations of latest designs and valuable information will be mailed you. (Mention this paper.)

A LOT FREE In order to advertise Cascade City, Washington, and that you may become thoroughly acquainted with the great possibilities of this growing city, send for our printed matter, which we mail you free. To each of the first one hundred persons sending us their names we will give free a full warranty deed to one lot, 25x100 feet. Address
STATE OF WASHINGTON LAND CO.,
119 La Salle St., Chicago, Ill.

ROASTER & BAKER
HOUSEHOLD ARTICLES.
Agents Wanted. Catalogue free.
Cline Mfg. Co., 67 W. Wash. st., Chicago.

EDUCATIONAL.

THE CHAUTAUQUA SYSTEM

of Education offers a great variety of carefully directed courses of home reading and study. The special subjects for 1892–3 are American Diplomatic History, Greek History, Literature and Art. The course is definite, the books carefully chosen, and the reading apportioned by the week. More than two hundred thousand earnest people have found the Chautauqua Circle wonderfully inspiring and helpful. Persons, no matter how isolated, may enjoy all the privileges of membership. Address The Chautauqua Office, Drawer 194, Buffalo, N.Y.

ROCKLAND COLLEGE NYACK-ON-THE-HUDSON.
For Young Ladies and Gentlemen.
Beautiful location. 25 miles from New York. Modern appointments. Preparatory, Collegiate, and Business Courses. Music, Art, Industrial work, Type-Writing and Physical Culture. An endowment aids Ladies. Catalogue by request. Opens Sept. 19.
W. H. BANNISTER, A. M.

MONTICELLO Opens Sept. 22, Full and superior Faculty. Departments for English, Latin, Greek, German, French, Science, Music, Art. Add. MISS H. N. HASKELL, Principal, Godfrey, Ill.

TODD SEMINARY, a delightful home school for boys. 44th year. Send for circular to
NOBLE HILL, Woodstock, Ill.

LADIES' BICYCLES
All makes, new or 2d hand at lowest prices; easy payments, no extra charge. Cata. Free. Rouse, Hazard & Co. 77 G St. Peoria, Ill.

Artistic Wall Paper
If you only knew it, costs no more than—the other kind. Do you know how to get it? We can tell you—100 samples for 8 cts. Prices 5 to 50 cts. a roll.
A. L. DIAMENT & CO., 1206 Market St., Phila.

See Name "EVER READY" on back of each DRESS STAY you buy. Take none but them.
YPSILANTI DRESS STAY MFG. CO., Ypsilanti, Michigan.

WHY YOU..... WANT THE AUTOMATIC FOUNTAIN.

Which is now placed within your reach:

BECAUSE—People will get thirsty, and a cool drink is a necessity.

BECAUSE—With these fountains you can furnish a cool and tasty drink cheaper than ever was known.

BECAUSE—When the thirsty crowd cannot secure a cool, healthful drink, the drift is at once toward the saloon, with all its baneful influence.

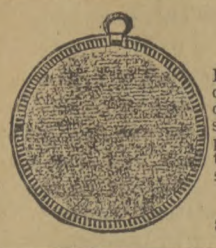
BECAUSE—The fountain is offered to you on terms which will not fail to be advantageous to you.

BECAUSE—An opportunity is here given to enable you to make money for your work.

THEREFORE—Every W. C. T. U. should secure one or more of these fountains. Address the WOMAN'S TEMPERANCE PUBLISHING ASSOCIATION, The Temple, Chicago, Ill.

HARTSHORN'S SELF-ACTING SHADE ROLLERS

Beware of imitations. Notice autograph of **STEWART HARTSHORN** on label and get the genuine Hartshorn.



"AUGITE"
The Women's Friend
Stove Mat.

Food of any kind can be cooked on this mat without stirring, and cannot scorch or burn. Can be placed on the blaze or on top of cook or gasoline stoves. **Price 35 c. each.**
Agents Wanted.
KEESTER & CO.,
81 S. Clark St., Chicag...

PRETIOSA CREAM PELLETS

The infallible internal and external treatment for the removal of **Humors** of the **Blood** and **Skin**, whether simple or hereditary, from **Pimples** and **Blotches** to the most distressing **Eczemas**. Will give to the face the PURE, SMOOTH complexion so much to be desired. **Is not a powder.** No harmful or injurious ingredients. Sold everywhere. Price: Pretiosa Cream, $1; Pretiosa Pellets, 50c. Prepared by the AYOTTE DRUG & CHEMICAL CO., 70 State St., Chicago.

P. S.—To introduce this incomparable treatment to UNION SIGNAL readers, on all mail orders received up to Nov 1st, we will send postpaid the Cream and Pellets for $1. Remit most convenient way. Money returned if dissatisfied.

HARVEY'S GREATEST ENTERPRISE.

Although the manufacturing industries of Harvey represent millions of dollars capital, yet the building of the mammoth World's Fair Temperance Hotel, on property purchased from Walter Thomas Mills & Co., is being talked of everywhere as Harvey's greatest enterprise. The fine residence property offered for sale by this reliable and enterprising firm is very choice, and it will well pay any reader of this paper seeking a place to live away from the *accursed saloon* to investigate Harvey, and that at once, before the raise of prices in October.—From *World's Fair News*, Chicago.

LOW RATE HARVEST EXCURSIONS.

The announcement that the North-Western Line, comprising over 8,000 miles of thoroughly equipped railway, has arranged to run two low rate Harvest Excursions during the months of August and September, will be gladly received by those who are interested in the development of the great West and Northwest, as well as by those who desire to visit this wonderfully productive region at a season of the year when exact demonstration can be made of the merits and advantages it offers to home-seekers and those in search of safe and profitable investments.

These excursions will leave Chicago on August 30th and September 27th, and tickets can be purchased at the very low rate of one fare for the round trip to points in Iowa, Minnesota, North and South Dakota, Nebraska, Wyoming, Colorado, Utah, Idaho and Montana. They will be strictly first-class in every particular and will be good for return passage at any time within twenty days from date of purchase. Full information concerning rates and arrangements for these excursions can be obtained upon application to any coupon ticket agent, or to W. A. Thrall, G. P. T. A., Chicago & North-Western R'y, Chicago.

CHICAGO, September 14, 1892.

Twenty-five years of my life were devoted to persistent indulgment in liquor, till at last my physical and moral forces had reached their lowest ebb. Collecting what little mental energy was left me, I concluded to look around and find if there were not a loop-hole for escape left me, and, thank God, I found it.

Under the treatment of Dr. Mark M. Thompson, at the National Bichloride of Gold Institute, corner Hoyne avenue and Monroe street, I was in the course of four weeks in the full possession of my physical vigor and mental faculties, and as time rolls on the appetite shows no sign of returning, but on the contrary alcohol is to me to-day as if it did not exist.

JNO. A. RONALD,
110 Hoyne Ave.

Mr. Ronald was sent to The National Bichloride of Gold Institute by the Advertising Manager of THE UNION SIGNAL, and he gladly indorses what Mr. Ronald says in regard to his own case.

TO STUDY THE BIBLE.

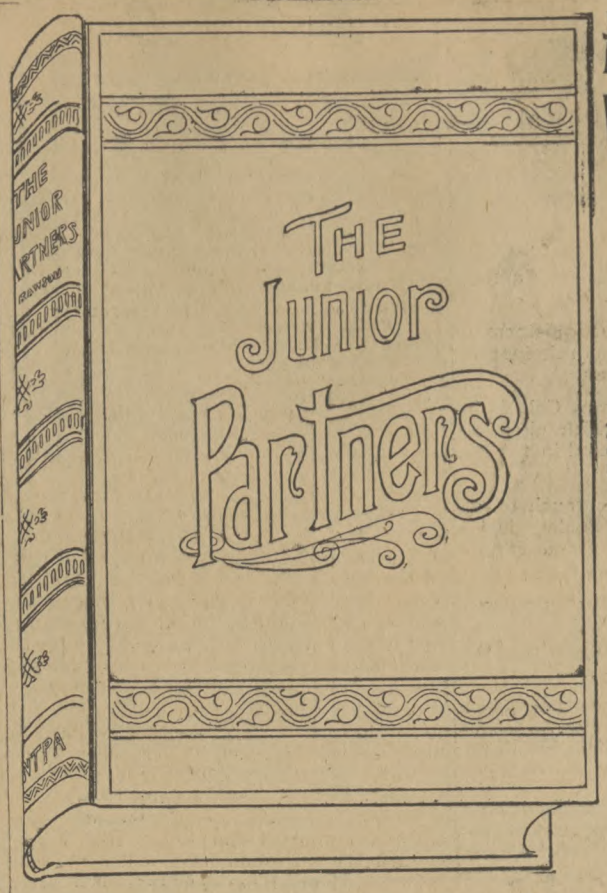
Mr. Moody's Bible Institute in Chicago is making great preparations for the coming winter and next year, with especial reference to the need there will be for aggressive Christian work among the vast crowds who will visit the Fair. Two new stories upon the main building are about completed. These will afford accommodations for one hundred additional men. Mr. Moody, himself, expects to spend a large portion of the year '93 in Chicago, and is trying to secure leading men from the old country and America to preach the Gospel in English and other languages, and also to give instructions in the Institute, in addition to the regular corps of teachers.

Those who enter the school in October, or as soon after that as possible, will have the best opportunities in the work. In accepting applicants, preference will, of course, be given to those expecting to stay throughout the year. None are admitted but such as are preparing for some form of Christian work.

It seems likely that more room will have to be provided for the Women's Department in order to accept all the promising applicants.

Special attention will be paid to the work of the Musical Department of the Institute. It is proposed to gather and train a large male choir, to sing at the services to be held during the World's Fair, and extra privileges will be granted to pupils having exceptionally good voices, who will remain during that period. The musical terms begin the first Tuesdays of October, January, April and July.

All inquiries regarding any of the Departments should be addressed to Bible Institute, 80 Institute Place, Chicago, Ill.



Agents Wanted

... FOR OUR ...

NEW BOOK..

This is an opportunity which should be improved. This book is entirely different from any heretofore on the market, and will be in greater demand because it will be enjoyed by business men as well as by their families. Not many books are written which appeal to business men as this does. Those who have read it, voluntarily testify to its merits in this direction. A prominent and wealthy business man of his city who employs

HUNDREDS OF MEN

Wishes to place it in the hands of each one that they may be benefited by its teachings. This is valuable indorsement. It will be of especial help to young men

JUST STARTING in BUSINESS LIFE

Employer and employed, as showing where the shoals lie upon which they may make shipwreck. The influence of

HOME LIFE

is also portrayed with power, and that of a noble-minded daughter, in restraining destructive tendencies is outlined in detail in the course of the narrative. The fallacy of the belief, "I can use it or let it alone" is fully exposed. The circulation and reading of this book will be a blessing to thousands.

WOMAN'S TEMPERANCE PUBLISHING ASSOCIATION
THE TEMPLE
CHICAGO

FOR WOMEN ONLY.

Absolutely Safe, Thoroughly Established

OWNED AND MANAGED BY WOMEN.

IT HAS PAID ANNUAL DIVIDENDS SINCE 1885.

Capital Stock, $125,000.

Members of the W. C. T. U. who desire a safe investment do not need to try new things so long as a little of the capital stock of the

WOMAN'S TEMPERANCE PUBLISHING ASSOCIATION

remains unsold. We are offering now about $20,000—all that is left. It is

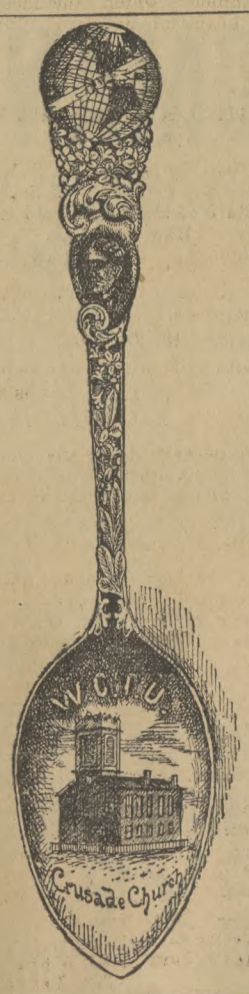
ABSOLUTELY NON-ASSESSABLE.

PRICE, PER SHARE, $25.00.

For further particulars, address

Mrs. F. H. RASTALL, Mg'r.

WOMAN'S TEMPERANCE PUBLISHING ASSOCIATION,
THE TEMPLE, - CHICAGO, ILL.



WHAT?

Why, the beautiful

Souvenir Spoon

which we have been preparing for our workers and all making a collection of spoons. Could it be more complete in design? It shows the beginning of the Great Reform in the bowl, where is pictured the little Crusade Church in Hillsboro, whence it sprang.

The culmination is emblemized in the World, belted with the White Ribbon at the extreme end, while the Medallion of the President of the National and the World's W. C. T. U. is embowered in the National Floral Emblem, the trailing arbutus.

On the reverse side are the World's Floral Emblem, the water lily, as also are the initials of the great Official Publishing House, which secured the production of the spoon.

Of course, every one will want one or more of these spoons—want them for personal use and as gifts. And we have decided to reduce the profits on the same to the lowest point of safety, so as to enable more to buy them.

NOTICE.—They are offered at a lower price than any sterling silver spoon on the market. Here are our rates for the different styles, *all made of Solid Sterling Silver:*

TEA SPOONS.

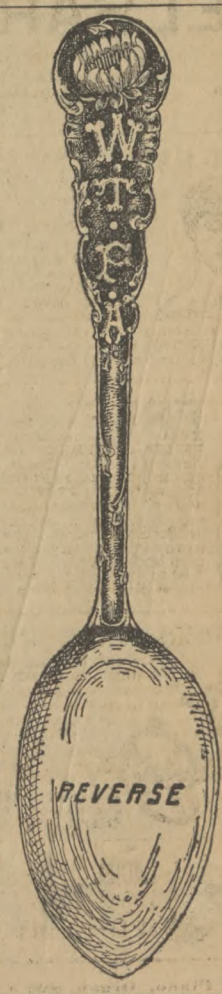
For single spoon,	$ 2.25
Per set of 6, - -	12.50
With bowl gilded,	2.75
All gilded, - - - -	3.25

ORANGE SPOONS.

For single spoon, -	2.50
With bowl gilded,	3.00
All gilded, - - - -	3.50

AFTER DINNER COFFEE SPOONS.

For single spoon, -	1.50
With bowl gilded,	1.75
All gilded, - - - -	2.00



Signal Notes.

THE largest university in the world is at Cairo and has eleven thousand students.

CLASSES have been formed for study in French, German and English among the London postmen.

"WHISKY unlimited" is the description of the train bearing John L. Sullivan and his retinue to New Orleans.

STRANGERS remark on the quietness of native children in India. The missionaries explain it in one word—opium.

IT is reported that Denver, Col., is to have a Divinity school in which eight denominations will be represented in the faculty.

THE Springfield diocesan branch of the Catholic Total Abstinence Society has a membership of over six thousand earnest young men.

THE poor of the East End of London have been attracted more successfully by the exhibition of good paintings than by good concerts.

MAN sinks gradually by this fell poison (alcohol); first he favors it, then he warms to it, then he burns for it, then he is consumed by it.—*Linnœus.*

ONE district in Liverpool having saloons has one pauper to every eighty five inhabitants, while the adjoining district, without a saloon, has but one pauper to every one thousand persons.

AT the International Exhibition held on the Isle of Man, in July, no liquor was sold. This was due to the chief director, who resisted all temptations from within and from without to let liquor in.

THE Children's Building at the World's Fair will be unique. Play rooms and playgrounds, with attendants and a large assembly-room, where stereopticon and other entertainments will be given, will afford the children pleasure and enable the mothers to enjoy the exhibition.

A SCHOOL of applied design is to be opened in New York this fall which will train young women in designing for wall papers, cretonnes, carpets, etc. Prizes have been offered already by some prominent manufacturers. A class to train architects' draughtsmen will also be formed.

IN the British Medical Association, the rule declaring women ineligible has been rescinded. A woman, too, is to speak at the next church congress, a circumstance that so excites one poor preacher that he feels himself obliged to resign from all committees if so unscriptural a proceeding be allowed.

A SUMMER school among the mountains has been held in Japan this summer, and was attended by over two hundred students, mostly native men and women. Two themes seem to have been interwoven with all the native addresses, the symmetrical development of the individual Christian life and the national need of Christianity.

HOUSEKEEPERS will be interested perhaps in the story that we are indebted to the Pompeiians for one of our most important industries, viz., canning. A bright Yankee happened to be present at some excavations when some jars of hermetically sealed fruit were unearthed. He caught the idea, and as a result, we have canning factories everywhere.

A RECENT census bulletin deals with the statistics of homicide in the United States. Of the number of homicides, 56.14 per cent is chargeable to native population, and 43.86 to the foreign element. Over 61 per cent could read and write, and over 3 per cent had received a higher education. More than four-fifths had learned no trade. There were twelve hundred and eighty-two total-abstainers, three thousand moderate drinkers and over twelve hundred drunkards.

Good Cooking

Is one of the chief blessings of every home. To always insure good custards, puddings, sauces, etc., use Gail Borden "Eagle" Brand Condensed Milk. Directions on the label. Sold by your grocer and druggist.

If your carpet looks dingy and you wish to restore its colors to their original freshness, use Ivory Soap and tepid water; apply with a scrubbing brush; use very little water so as not to saturate the carpet. After scrubbing lightly, rub the carpet with a cloth; wet frequently with clear water so as to take up the dirt and soap; wring out the cloth thoroughly before wetting it again.

COPYRIGHT 1892, BY THE PROCTER & GAMBLE CO.

The readers of THE UNION SIGNAL will feel well repaid if they will write to the Harvey Land Association, 825 The Rookery, asking for their latest pamphlet about HARVEY. I is by far the handsomest that has been published. The book contains some sixty pages including forty photographic views.

It is mailed to any address free upon application.

5000 LADY AGENTS WANTED FOR

DARKNESS AND DAYLIGHT

or LIGHTS AND SHADOWS OF NEW YORK LIFE

A WOMAN'S thrilling story of Gospel, Temperance, and Rescue work "*In His Name*" in the great under-world of New York. By Mrs. HELEN CAMPBELL. Introduction *By Rev. Lyman Abbott, D.D.*

A wonderful book of Christian love and faith. 250 remarkable illustrations from *flash-light photographs of* real life. *81st thousand.* 5,000 more Agents Wanted,—Men and Women. $200 a month. ☞ Experience and capital not necessary, for *We Teach All, Give Credit and Extra Terms, and* Pay Freights. Outfit free. Write for Circulars to A. D. WORTHINGTON & CO., Hartford, Conn.

TORN DRESSES

Instantly and perfectly repaired by use of Red Cross Rubber Tissue. Every lady should have it. A large sheet by mail, 25 cts. A. U. BETTS & CO., Toledo, O.

"ACTINA"

Makes the Blind See and the Deaf Hear; cures Catarrh, Hay Fever and Asthma. New York & London Electric Ass'n, 1113-14 Masonic Temple, Chicago. Prof. J. H. Gilbert, Mgr. Main Of. & Fac. 1021 Main-st, K. C. Mo.

Asthma The African Kola Plant, discovered in Congo, West Africa, is Nature's Sure Cure for Asthma. **Cure Guaranteed or No Pay.** Export Office, 1164 Broadway, New York. For **Large Trial Case, FREE by Mail,** address KOLA IMPORTING CO., 132 Vine St., Cincinnati, Ohio.

"SILVER TONES!"

NEW PROHIBITION SONG BOOK

Just out, by the Silver Lake Quartette and W. A. Williams. Selling rapidly; best in the field; just the book for campaign, W. C. T. U. and contest work; special terms to quartettes; 35c.; $3.60 per doz., *postpaid.* Address W. A. WILLIAMS, Warnock, O.

THREE HARVEST EXCURSIONS

Half Rates via the Illinois Central.

Aug. 30th, Sept. 27th and Oct. 25, 1892.

The Central Route will sell Excursion tickets to the Agricultural Regions of the West, Southwest and South, at one fare for the Round Trip, from stations on its lines north of Cairo, on August 30th, and September 27th. A third excursion will be run to the South and Southwest on October 25th. Your Local Ticket Agent will give you full particulars in regard to these Harvest Excursions; arrangements can also be made in this connection to visit the desirable Railroad Lands for sale by the Illinois Central in Southern Illinois on obtaining special permission to do so by addressing the Company's Land Commissioner at Chicago, Mr. E. P. Skene. In addition, a few weeks before the first Excursion date, your Local Ticket Agent will be able to furnish you with a special Folder, issued by the Illinois Central, which will give you particulars of these Harvest Excursions in such form as will enable you to plan your journey at home. Should you not be within call of a railroad ticket agent, address A. H. Hanson G. P. A., Illinois Central R. R., Chicago, Ill.

CONCESSIONS TO NAVAL AND GRAND ARMY VETERANS.

The Baltimore and Ohio Railroad will grant most liberal concessions in the way of stop-over privileges on the tickets sold for the Reunion of the Naval Veterans at Baltimore, September 15th to 19th, and for the Grand Army Encampment at Washington, commencing September 20th. Tickets will be sold at the offices of the Company and at offices of the principal railroad companies of the West, from September 13th to 20th, inclusive, at very low rates, and will be valid for return journey until October 10th. Both going and returning tickets will be good to stop off at all stations between Cumberland and Baltimore, a region rendered familiar to all veterans by the constant warfare along the Potomac. The signature of purchaser to tickets will not be required, nor will it be necessary to have them stamped to make them valid for return journey.

For more detailed information as to time of trains, rates, and sleeping car accommodations, apply to L. S. Allen, Asst. Gen. Passenger Agent, The Rookery, Chicago, or O. P. McCarty, Asst. Gen. Passenger Agent, Cincinnati, O.

WOMAN'S LAND SYNDICATE!

The Third and last series of Bonds is now offered for sale, at par, $10 per Bond As soon as this series is closed, which will be very soon, we will

BEGIN SELLING OUR 2,000 Lots

On which the Bonds are issued, and redeeming the Bonds, and the **Enormous** profits will also be divided among the Bond owners. We purchased our lots last April, at an average cost of $250.00 per lot. Since this time

ENORMOUS MANUFACTURING ENTERPRISES

Have almost surrounded our property, which has increased its value to such an extent that we believe we can sell out for $1,000,000, which would be 100 per cent profit. If you want a share of these immense profits

ORDER BONDS AT ONCE!

We will reserve them if you make a deposit. Make checks, drafts or money orders payable to

The WOMAN'S LAND SYNDICATE THE TEMPLE CHICAGO

Mrs. R. A. EMMONS, MANAGER.

Thousands of people are saying: "I wish I had invested at Harvey when I first read of it." Are you one of that number? **We** were in the field at the beginning of the enterprise and sold property which has advanced so largely. We have now just as good opportunities **for those who are ready to invest at once**—as we know where prices will surely be advanced in October. Harvey is a temperance town. No saloons. No gambling. Millions of dollars invested in manfg. industries.

ARE YOU COMING TO HARVEY?

819 New Houses Built in 700 Days and More in Progress Now Than Ever Before

Hundreds of workmen have yet to go out of town to sleep.

COME NOW FREE FARE!

We pay your actual R.R. fare from your homes to Chicago and return, to the amount of and not exceeding 2½ per cent. of what you purchase of us while here.

We sold from our property the Block on which the great World's Fair Temperance Hotel is being built. It is on our property that the Harvey Academy is located. We have the only River Frontage. Good boating, good fishing. We have all the property on the Calumet Boulevard—*both sides.* **No factories on our property**—but best Business and Residence Lots, Beautiful and Dry. If you cannot come at once, send $10 and have a lot held till you can come, **so as to secure present prices.** Plenty of work for all. If you are not a Temperance man or woman, don't come. New Book entitled "Harvey Illustrated," with plats, price lists, etc., free to all.

WALTER THOMAS MILLS & CO., 161 La Salle St., CHICAGO, ILL.

The Union Signal

AND WORLD'S WHITE RIBBON.

FOR GOD AND HOME — WORLD'S WOMAN'S CHRISTIAN TEMPERANCE UNION FOUNDED 1883 — AND EVERY LAND

Hennings

THOU HAST GIVEN A BANNER TO THEM THAT FEAR THEE; THAT IT MAY BE DISPLAYED BECAUSE OF THE TRUTH."

Volume XVIII. CHICAGO, September 29, 1892. Number 39

SINCE OUR LAST ISSUE.

Colonel P. S. Gilmore, the famous musician, died in St. Louis on Saturday.

Mrs. President Harrison has been removed to the White House and her health is slowly improving.

The Governor of Illinois has declared October 21, Columbus Day, to be a holiday in his state.

The committee on ceremonies for Columbus Day has decided to grant ten minutes to the reading of Miss Monroe's ode.

The Scotch members in the English House of Commons are rebelling against the Liberal government introduced by Mr. Gladstone.

A frightful railroad wreck near Wooster, O., on the Ft. Wayne route, September 21, killed outright a score of people and injured as many more.

The Christian people of the West Side of Chicago have taken decided measures against the stores that sell on Sunday, pledging themselves not to patronize those merchants.

Major General John Pope, who was distinguished in the Civil War by his heroic advance upon Corinth, Miss., in May, 1862, died at Sandusky, O., September 23, in his seventieth year.

Dr. C. H. Parkhurst, the famous New York City pastor, has returned from Europe, where he spent the summer investigating the collusion of the police and other municipal authorities with the criminal and law breaking classes. He speaks highly of the English cities in this respect, but deplores the social condition of Paris, which he says is worse than that of New York.

MISSES WILLARD AND GORDON have taken passage on the steamer Etruria, which sails from Liverpool October 8.

HAMBURG has long been celebrated for bad water and "good beer." The old town is a filthy, wretched place; the new, or modern portion, elegant. With its filth and beer and steamers, it has an excellent outfit for scattering cholera over the civilized world.

IS IT a real kindness to the general manufacturing interests of the country to stimulate their growth as a hothouse forces plants? Granting that some government aid may be wisely extended to "infant industries," has not the policy of the government passed far beyond that stage? Aiding an "infant industry" is one thing, stimulating an overgrown business is quite another.

THE Republican campaign orators are setting forth the prosperity of manufacturers, the increase in "plants," the rapidly growing wages, as reasons why the policy of protection should be continued. All this is interesting reading to farmers, who innocently ask, "Why not?" With a policy which turns a stream of gold into the manufacturers' pockets, what is to hinder the growth of manufacturing?

THE National Committee of the Prohibition party are trying to give those who did *not* go to Cincinnati the same opportunity afforded to those who were there, namely, the privilege of giving. It is easy to see how a liberal contribution will help to even things up. It cost something to make the trip to Cincinnati, and then those present made their pledges. Now is the time for those who saved their money at the time of the convention.

MRS. MARY CLEMENT LEAVITT, who started on an extensive western lecture trip a few weeks ago, has already reached Utah on her way to California and Honolulu for the winter. She will not return to the East earlier than July, 1893. Her eastern address remains the same (care Messrs. Kidder, Peabody & Co., Boston), but all desiring her services in the middle and western states will address her care of L. H. Clement, U. S. Mint, San Francisco, Cal.

ELECTIONS have recently occurred in Maine, Vermont and Arkansas. In Maine there were four tickets in the field—Republican, Democratic, Prohibition and People's. The latter two had prohibition platforms and the People's candidate has been acting with the Prohibitionists. The vote as now reported shows a handsome gain of one thousand and forty-eight over the prohibition vote in 1888. There was a heavy falling off of the Republican vote. Vermont also shows a gain of two hundred and seventy-eight as reported. Arkansas nearly or quite doubles her prohibition vote. All this is very encouraging. The great danger is that voters will become discouraged. "What is the good" they ask "of fighting an ever losing battle?" It is the same good as putting leaven in flour. At last in some unexpected way the thing will be done and the monstrous cancer on our civilization will drop away. It is the same good as "patient continuance in well doing" which achieves "eternal life."

IT is a curious fact that Mr. and Mrs. Peloubet, whose Sunday school temperance lessons are of wide reputation and among the very best in Christendom, should have felt called upon to place the following note before Lesson 13 (September 25th) of the International Sunday-school Series. This is what the Peloubets say: "Note that the lesson selected by the Honorable International committee for a temperance lesson and entitled 'The Lord's Supper Profaned,' I Cor. 11:20–34, has so very little to do with temperance that much question has been raised as to what course to take in regard to it. The Baptists have decided to omit the first three verses and present a lesson on the Lord's Supper. All who keep to the text must practically do the same. With great reluctance and diffidence in varying from the program of the committee, who have been in the main wonderfully wise and skillful in the selection of lessons, after no little counsel we have decided to make the lesson a temperance lesson, choosing our own subject."

NEVER had good men so grand a chance as is offered in the approaching election. The mere money questions, "tariff," "protection," "silver" are entirely safe, no matter which party wins the presidency. Adroit orators with painful efforts are able to make out a case against the "other party" from the stump, but the "other party" is equally successful in its turn. The differences would never be recognized by the people in actual practice. Then the candidates are eminently respectable men. Either of them would measure up to the average citizen, perhaps higher. Both as men and as the exponents of an idea they are about as wide apart as "tweedle dum and tweedle dee." Now is the time for good men to vote for their "great principle"—that which they have declared for the last eight years they "would vote for in a minute if it would do any good." The absence of their vote from the old parties will do no harm. Not an interest will perish; just as in the past, so in the future, no money interests will suffer. All parties will take care of the money—not so the morals. Suppose a million voters, or better yet, suppose the four millions of good citizens, (Christians) should vote for General Bidwell and prohibition, what then? Do you imagine there can be any party in power which will not lend a very attentive ear to this four millions, and politely and deferentially inquire, "Please, what do you want?" And don't you fancy you can see that national syndicate of distillers, brewers, saloon keepers, gamblers, *es id omnes genus*, shrinking into smaller proportions, and displaying less arrogant airs? And what a grand thing it would be, if that should be the end of it, if the party in power, observing the trend of events, should steal the Prohibitionists' thunder, enact the appropriate legislation, and serenely plant the nation's flag one terrace higher, one stage nearer to the last citadel to be won for perfect government.

P. S.—This item is intended to be read to the male members of the family, as an exercise in elocution.

A VALUED Washington correspondent writes under date of September 21 as follows, concerning the Grand Army of the Republic encampment: "We had the greatest parade on record in this city yesterday. It began at 9:30 a. m., and the last division passed the reviewing stand after six p. m. Pennsylvania alone had over fifteen thousand men in line. Ex-President Hayes walked at the head of the Ohio troops, and received an ovation all along the line. The old battle flags, all rags and strings, aroused the greatest enthusiasm, as did the first flag of the war. The old veterans have literally taken the city by storm. You can see nothing but red, white and blue, and hear nothing but brass bands and drum corps. All say there will never be another such a reunion or such a parade. It was evident yesterday, as the columns moved along, that the 'boys' were no longer young. White beards were many, and there were few that were not plentifully streaked with gray. The saloons are profusely decorated. 'Welcome G. A. R. Veterans' is over all drinking places. One boy, after studying those letters for a while remarked, 'I suppose that means "Going After Rum," don't it?'"

A POLITICAL organ that shall be nameless has the following editorial paragraph: "Prohibitionists reveal the true inwardness of the sacrifice alleged to have been made by their candidate for President in the destruction of his vineyards when he became a convert to their doctrines. Mr. St. John lets the cat out of the bag by the statement that Mr. Bidwell tried the experiment of wine-making and lost over $50,000. He then became tired and sold out his vineyard, giving away to hospitals the wines he could not sell. It is a fair illustration of the sort of Christianity these men profess and practice." Human nature is real backwards in these lines; the editor is thinking what motive would have been requisite to make him quit raising grapes for wine! That is our first instinctive commentary, but our better, later one, is this: Doubtless the editor did not know that General Bidwell one day saw some young men coming out of his winery in a maudlin state, and was so wrought upon that the next morning he called together his men and told them to root up the vines. This is the fact upon unquestioned testimony. The great trouble with us all is that we don't know. We are constantly obliged to think, speak and write about things of which we are practically ignorant. If this editor only knew General Bidwell, his noble, genial character could not fail so to impress the man of the quill that he would dip up eulogistic instead of defamatory ink in writing of him.

THE chief questions which agitate the public mind during the pending campaign are those relating to the rights of labor and the outlawry of the saloon. These are so intimately associated as to be virtually only one. At a gathering of the W. C. T. U. near South Waukegan, Ill., recently, on the occasion of the presentation of two valuable lots by the founders of the town to aid in developing the work of the organization, one of the gentlemen in his address stated that a manufacturer who was seeking a site for a large factory, said he would give fifty thousand dollars more for a location where prohibition was assured than for any other spot, howscever well adapted for his purpose, where the saloon existed; that loss of time and breakage in his works from the drink habits of workmen amounted in the aggregate to twenty thousand dollars per year. A question for serious consideration is this: If it costs manufacturers so much when their workmen use liquor, how much do the laboring men sacrifice? That manufacturers appreciate the benefits arising from the prohibition of the saloon is apparent in the fact that both the new manufacturing towns in the vicinity of Chicago, Harvey and South Waukegan, have embodied a provision in their deeds which will forever outlaw the liquor traffic, and one has presented two lots and the other five lots to aid in W. C. T. U. work, viz.: the education of public sentiment to the support of total abstinence for the individual and legal prohibition for the state.

CONTRIBUTED

O DAY DIVINE!

BY FATHER C. A. WALWORTH.

What sounds are these like thunder peal,
With tramp of feet and clash of steel?
The Rhine! The Rhine! The Christian's Rhine!
On, brothers, on to guard the line!
O day divine, have thou no fear;
Thy faithful watch is always here.

The shopman closes till and store;
The workman's tool is heard no more;
Sweet bells with music fill the air,
They call the land to praise and prayer.
O day divine, have thou no fear;
Thy faithful watch is always here.

What malcontents are these we meet,
Low discord growling through the street?
Freedom they ask, with beer and wine,
To desecrate the day divine.
O day divine, have thou no fear;
Thy faithful watch is always here.

Look up! Look up! A spirit band,
Our fathers sentinel the land.
This day of rest is their bequest;
Its shield shall be the Christian's breast.
O day divine, have thou no fear;
Thy faithful watch is always here.

So long as Christian pulses beat—
So long as Christian freemen meet—
We lift our gauntlets to the sky,
And swear to guard the legacy.
O day divine, have thou no fear;
Thy faithful watch is always here.

The above, one of the best songs for use in Sabbath Observance meetings is written by a Catholic priest, to be sung to the tune of "Die Wacht Am Rhein."

SOME PASSAGES IN THE PRACTICE OF DR. MARTHA SCARBOROUGH.

BY HELEN CAMPBELL.

CHAPTER VII.

To the astonishment of the whole village, Johnny, on the old Squire's return, was left still at Dr. Scarborough's. That both of the children spent much time with him made no difference, and the conclave in the village store settled to its own satisfaction that either the Squire had aged so that he could not resist the doctor's masterful ways, or that some new streak in the Templeton blood ha brought about this indifference to natural ties; and haing settled it, began again at the beginning finding perpetual food for wonder and fresh speculation.

"Nathan," the old Squire had said, on the day of their home-coming, "I depend on you to strengthen me against myself. I won't have the boy where my own weakness and is aunt's folly will bring him down again into the pit we had made for him. Do you know where I got the strength to make up my mind he should stay with you? From the man that watched poor Tom's last days and for six months kept him from drinking a drop. It always was a puzzle to me that Tom's money had been put into a fruit farm, ranch it might better be called, for there are three hundred acres and you never saw such a sight as those vineyards are; raisins by the ton, and prunes, too, and the whole of them half living on them, but how they roped in Tom nobody could understand but the man that did it. I'd turn Johnny over to him this minute if I had not even more faith in you than in him.

"Tom made money straight through. It was born in him and they say he was one of the most brilliant lawyers in the city. But once in so often everything went to smash, and he went on a spree that lasted till everybody thought he would never come out again, but die a gutter drunkard. They gained on him and he swore that when it got so he had to have them once a month he'd cut his throat or make way with himself somehow. He was strong as a lion, but he weakened more each time and he knew the end was coming. He made a fight for it, they all say. The last time he was sober for three months, and saw the other men drinking without even a look that showed he wanted it. Then, one day in court, his plea just over, and one that swept everything before it, he looked round for a minute, put his hand to his head and went out. 'It's on me again,' he said, and ran without hat across to the nearest saloon. The keeper knew his ways. Tom didn't come out for a week, and when he did, dead silent as he always was after these turns, the client whose case he had gained, was waiting for him. It was this man who has the ranch, Proctor, who had been finding out all he could about him. 'You're to come with me,' he said, and led him straight to the wagon he had there. 'I've an appointment to be kept,' Tom said; 'you must take your turn in order.' 'Engagements with the devil ain't binding,' Proctor said, and before Tom could make fight he had him in the wagon and was driving toward the station. 'You're not going to the devil as long as I'm alive,' he said. 'I've been just where you are and escaped. You shall have the same chance I had.'

"It's your own notion of things, Nathan. This Proctor had been one of your periodical drinkers like Tom; had lived on high seasoned dishes, no appetite and only wanting something that had flavor enough to help him to swallow it. He knew how Tom would be. He knew that before a month was out he would be deep in another debauch, and that he was bound to drink himself to death in one of them. 'If you'll follow my orders to the letter you won't want a drop, not a drop,' he said, for he told me the whole talk as many times as I asked for it, till I had it all in my head. 'The Lord himself couldn't stop me when once I'm headed that way,' Tom said. 'I tell you it's in the blood.'

"'There's nothing in the blood that isn't made by your own act,' said Proctor. 'If you eat things that parch up your mucous membrane till it's mad for moisture, and that stimulate the stomach till it's like red-hot metal and sizzes till you think nothing on earth but whisky or brandy can cool it off, *you're* the maker of that condition and not the Lord. What you've got to do is to give everything you've been soaking in alcohol a chance. Drop your curries and high-spiced ragouts, and all the messes you drinkers live on—that I lived on myself till I found out the madness of it. Hard? Well, yes. I'd rather have swallowed a hogshead of any patent medicine you choose to mention than to have had to use my will, but it's will that has got to work and will that will cure you when you've learned where it is worth while to make it take its stand. God curses no man with a thing from which there is no escape. You can be free and you shall.'

"That's the way he talked, Nathan, and what he did was just this: He took him home, put him into the pleasantest room in the house, and for weeks made him live on grains, fruit and vegetables. Proctor could talk about a peach or an apple till you began to wonder the Lord allowed you the privilege of anything so beautiful and satisfying for food. Pythagoras himself couldn't have discoursed on beans with half the fluency of this long-legged Yankee, who had drunk himself pretty nearly into his grave and been cured by them. He depended on them for strength, and he had ciphered out what each kind of food did, and how it could fit into the scheme. You know more about it than I do, Nathan. The only thing I can swear to is that he told the truth. Tom didn't drink a drop after he got into his hands, and didn't want to, though he hankered after his high living same as I should; but when he found that it worked just as Proctor had told him: that the appetite went to sleep as it were, and his lookout was not to throw in anything that would wake it up, he minded as if he'd been a baby. He studied all the books Proctor had, and all the reports from cures that had anything about food treatment in them, and he was making up his mind to start a sanitarium of some sort right on that spot, and teach men how to get even with the devil nobody had ever taught them was of their own making. If it hadn't been for that heart trouble, Nathan, he'd be living to-day. He meant to come home and have it out with me, and get Johnny started on the right track, but he went so quick that nobody but Proctor knew just what he wanted.

"I confess I didn't feel sure of the man, and thought there might be screws loose, and his share of the ranch bigger than law would make it, when he wrote me that he and Tom had gone into partnership, and next to no papers to show for it. I'm ashamed to think how I doubted him. Poor Tom had no chance to carry out his notion, Nathan, but his heart was so set on it part of his money ought to go that way. If there's stuff enough in Johnny to understand what the thing means, I wish he could carry out his father's wish some day. I'd like the Templeton name to take a turn like that. It's my own fault that Tom went the way he did; but I knew no more than he, that what a man eats may be his making or his marring, and how should I? Nobody ever thought of such a thing in my young days, and it's queer, even now, when one knows well enough what a thing may do to him he'll go on eating it just the same, and think a pill, or something in a bottle is going to straighten matters. That's the way it works with me and I used to think I had will enough for ten. I don't like the responsibility; I'd rather be under orders."

"No man is free till he is under his own orders, and master of himself," Dr. Scarborough said, after a pause, in which the old Squire looked at him considerately, his mind still on the new puzzles.

"The way things are going," he said finally, "a man can't let himself go as most of us always have. If there's any self-respect left, and for that matter, whether there is or not, he's got to face the fact, that with all the knowledge of to-day, he is much more of an accountable being than at any minute since time began. The trouble seems to be, where to draw the line between being a crank and a rational being. There's no doubt Proctor was a good deal of a crank, for before I left there he had about settled that cooked food had better be given up, and grain and fruit take its place. Man is a cooking animal. That seems to be one main difference between us and the beasts.

"I can't go any such notion as his last, but it is certain those that he began with did the work he wanted them to. I tried them myself, and never felt so well in my life, though I had some powerful hankerings after my old flesh-pots. The long and short of it is, Nathan, while there is no formal will but the old will that left everything to Johnny, I know what Tom wanted, and I want you to draw on me for anything you will need to build some sort of a place where you can carry out some of your own notions, and take special cases that most likely couldn't be coaxed into any regular Asylum or Home. You've always been wishing you could, and here is your chance if you choose to take it. I want to see it begun at least before I die, and some of the harm I have done atoned for, as far as it can be. The mischief is, if you've been a fool, there doesn't seem to be any atonement, but you take the consequences as you go. Lord help us all!"

"That is the charge each generation has to bring against the last," Dr. Scarborough said as the old Squire put out his hand. "Lucky for us that we can throw off the weight here and there on our ancestors, and more lucky that we are more able to see just how far they saddled us with burdens, which, if they can't be dumped at once like Christian's, in the 'Pilgrim's Progress,' can, at any rate be picked to bits slowly. I shall do what I can, my old friend, and glad enough the chance has come. Many a time men have said to me, 'If you had me under your own eye, doctor, I might do what you want, but here at home I can't.' We'll see what can be done for them, and who knows but that it may end in having Johnny at the head of it?"

"By the great horn spoon!" the old Squire shouted, "if he lives he can! I never thought of that! Cure him and I'll leave every dollar to you if he dares object."

"He won't. His tendencies are plain enough," the doctor answered and went his way.

Lanesborough, Mass.

(To be continued.)

ENGLISH ELECTION ISSUES.

BY LADY HENRY SOMERSET.

The elections are over, and the Liberal party has, after a great struggle for power, at last been returned to office. Never before have elections been characterized by such great moral questions depending on the issue, and never before, probably, has woman's influence been so strongly felt as during these last few weeks. Mr. Gladstone's pamphlet condemning their enfranchisement raised the wrath of the Women's Liberal Association in the opening of the campaign, and although out of deference to their great leader, the Women's Liberal Federation agreed to keep home rule as the principal test question, there is no doubt that woman's suffrage and the temperance cause played as important a part in the political battle field as the subject of the future government of Ireland.

Early in May the Women's Liberal Federation held their Annual Council Meeting, and the subjects discussed by that great concourse were a witness to the wide out look and the splendid social reforms for which the women of our country are in these days standing. Women's trades unions, the labor questions, sentences for assaults on women and children, divorce laws, women on county and district councils, temperance legislation and the protection of child life, were amongst some of the principal topics; and the strong, calm, well balanced arguments and speeches made during those two days were eloquent testimonies to the power of woman in the governing of those larger home circles that we call nations. I think that on the whole I agree with Mr. Cleveland, thus far, in believing that it is a pity that individual women's names should be associated with political clubs or circles, not because her sphere is to be limited to the four walls of home and the reflected glory to be gained by her alliance with a politician, but for the reason that the question is too wide and too all important to be personal, because every woman should take her place, not to govern by individual influence or by the special prerogative of her position, but by that divine right by which she stands equal with man in the order of creation. The discussions of the Women's Liberal Federation were the best object lessons as to the absolute necessity for woman's voice to be heard on those state questions which affect the individual and the home. Questions which it seems to me are of far more infinite importance than the remote possibilities of war, and the financial schemes which after thousands of years of study still leave our civilized

countries bowed under the burden of poverty and pauperism.

Notwithstanding, however, the protest of the Liberal leader against the participation of women in political life, many and numerous were the calls on all sides for women speakers when the warfare of the election began in real earnest, and the list of engagements was formidable for every woman who was willing to take her share in the campaign. I understand that very exaggerated reports have reached America as to the treatment that women received on public platforms. I do not for a moment believe that anything but a little rough play was ever exhibited towards any speakers, save perhaps on one or two occasions when they went into the fray with eyes open as to the possible consequence and when they were forced to make a stand, not for the winning of the popular cause, but for the principles of truth and purity.

The question of the Popular Veto was of course one of the most prominent, and the Women's Liberal Federation has this year, for the first time, formed a strong temperance sub committee; this is an unlooked for advance in the right direction and we are thankful to have obtained such an onward movement. With the exception of four or five members, the whole of the Gladstonian party are now pledged to temperance reform and I safely assert that had it not been for the strenuous efforts of the women of this country, nobly supported by the men who have long had this cause at heart, such a state of things would not now be the case. We are looking to the Popular Veto to do much for us in the way of the removal of existing licensed houses; we have, as you are aware, no possibility of state governments; all legislation must include the whole country and we are not able to make experiments in the same way that you do in America, consequently we have to look to the advanced opinions of certain places for the exclusion of the liquor traffic, and thus we hope to gain examples of prohibition towns and country districts.

The brewers have opposed this measure with all the strength of their great resources, combined action and immense wealth. Beer has flowed during the past election like water, and in many places placards announcing the fact that the best brew could be obtained for a penny a gallon, have disgraced our streets; but in spite of "beer and benevolence" in the shape of sums given to local charities and churches, right has triumphed and the time will come when the greatest struggle in the temperance history of our country will soon begin in the House of Commons. Both great parties in the state have again and again reiterated the necessity for some legislation, and to day the people of England, shamed by the sight of the temptation that is legalized in their midst, stirred by the bitter lesson of the nation's drink bill, and moved by a lofty and loving zeal for the cause of home, demand with no uncertain voice that such legislation shall be immediate and effective.

We have been caught by no passing burst of enthusiasm. We proclaim no new principle, ill-considered and untried, in protesting the people's right to sanction or forbid a crying evil by their vote. It is not in the turmoil of public life that we have evolved the principles of reform; they have been revealed to us in the sacred seclusion of home: they have been taught us by drink-ruined lives, and we have been fired with a determination born of no passing enthusiasm to protect the on-coming generation. Therefore, by incorporating the direct veto in the Newcastle program, the Liberal party has only shown itself sensible of the nation's wish. We are asking Parliament to give to the people a right which already belongs inalienably to them by all democratic axioms.

I had the honor and pleasure of addressing many meetings, night after night for various candidates, and with one exception always met with courtesy and kindness. I have never valued any opportunity more than those great meetings, at which I was able to speak of the sacredness of the vote and to appeal to the hearts of men to use it for God and home, and the response that came on all hands, from the roughest mining population to the cultivated and refined business men of our large cities, proved to me that the conscience of our electors is awaking to the fact that the exercise of the vote is an integral part of true Christianity, and that the hallowing influences of the home and the church need to be brought into the domain of politics in order that the great Christian majority may take possession of the land to sweep it clean from the curses of the liquor traffic, the defilements of impurity and the ravages of war.

Besides the temperance question, however, there was another issue raised at this election, which was as important as any, *i. e.*, whether men who had lost their fair name could stand as the representatives of our country in Parliament. The election of Sir Charles Dilke was perhaps the severest blow that we have received for many years, but when calmly considered we realize that the very fact of the opposition raised to his return is a striking proof of the advance of public opinion. Although the man who opposed him was a brewer, it became evident that it was the duty of all temperance reformers to support him against the candidature of Sir Charles Dilke, because our greatest hope with regard to temperance legislation lies not only in the legislation itself, but in the arousement of the conscience of the nation to demand protection against that which they see to be an evil, and it is impossible to arouse such a conscience on one question if it is dead on another; it is impossible for men who are not true and loyal to carry forward any reform measures for home protection, for we must stand against all that shall violate the sacredness of home and lower the standard of womanhood.

The issue of this election was not whether or no we believed in home rule, whether or no we hold that legislation would mitigate the drink curse, or state interference crush the hydra headed difficulties of the labor problem, but it was whether or no the man was to be returned to Parliament who had wronged a woman, who had blighted a home, who had stained a fair name, who had done to others as no man could face his doing were his wife or daughter in question, whether or no such a man was to have a place in the great assembly on which we daily ask God's blessing. The temperance question, the purity question and the labor question, are all part and parcel of the great moral question; the enemy attacks in force, first one and then another of our advance posts, and if we are not to rally to the defense of the threatened outpost, we shall be cut up piecemeal and never make any progress. There is a kind of obstinate, irrational sectarianism that has in so many instances paralyzed the temperance cause because we have not been able to take the wider outlook, and to see that if we once disintegrate one great moral issue from the others we weaken the whole edifice at once. It was therefore with sincere regret that I found that many of the temperance and labor people were supporting Sir Charles Dilke, and that in spite of many prayers and strong feeling on the question, he was returned to Parliament, but the fact that the list of ministers has now appeared, and that the name of a man so talented and so valuable is conspicuous by his absence, is a proof of what a strong public sentiment has wrought.

The most helpful feature, however, about the past struggle, the palm of victory that we wave aloft after the fight and prize more than any party conquest, is the fact that the days are coming when election times shall be solemn seasons, when prayer shall consecrate the ballot box, and when the vote shall be cast as man's highest pledge to God and humanity; the corruption, bribery and contemptible party spirit and miserable recrimination of the past shall cease to be, when on election day the saloons shall be closed and the churches opened—and for these things woman cannot too quickly come into her kingdom.

These are days surely when everywhere women are raising a triumphant song of praise for the glorious work that God is giving unto their hands. They are times of such intense interest that every true woman's heart must beat with a pulsation of quickened life; times when we at last understand the full meaning that has been hidden through the centuries, of God's intentions for women, for was it not reserved for us to tear away the veil that has hidden the signification of God's word? Has the Lord not spoken to us in this nineteenth century, and are not the women ready to publish that word verily a great host? These are days when God is revealing to us light hitherto hidden from our sight. The testimonies of history, science, physiology, pathology, are all unfolding before our eyes further revelations which are to us the very inspiration of God. We need to have our senses keenly sharpened, our ears ready to catch the sound of His voice, and our eyes open to the signs of the times, in order to be fitting instruments for that He is entrusting to our care. But above all we need a divine enthusiasm, we need a flame of love fanned into constant life by the breath of God Himself.

I am more and more deeply impressed how all-important, all-powerful, is woman's work; and each day brings to me more clearly the fact that God has undoubtedly raised up the ministry of women in this latter end of the nineteenth century, and that literally His words are being fulfilled; "And on my servants and on my handmaidens I will pour out in those days of my spirit." With bowed head, and yielded, consecrated heart, must we each one of us receive the divine baptism of power, and be ready to go forth with no lagging footsteps or half-hearted zeal, no fearful looking backward at forsaken conventionalities or the burning idols of ease and luxurious leisure.

All real success must mean suffering; no great cause has ever yet been won for which men were not prepared to suffer and to die. We may not see the triumph always on this side, we may not hear the shout that tells of victory, but we are at least among those who have made the track along which thousands shall yet pass in safety; and if we pause and listen above the tumult of the world we hear the beating of ten thousand feet of those that follow on; we may be swept away perchance in the swift, relentless current of time, but we made the path down to the water's edge and the voices of triumphant multitudes are yet coming that way.

London, Eng.

TAXATION AND THE POOR.

BY REV. C. H. ZIMMERMAN.

Chapter V.

THE LIQUOR TAX.

The most hurtful of all forms of indirect taxation is the liquor tax. What Edward Atkinson says of the effect of indirect taxation upon the poor is preëminently true of the liquor tax. "It finds them poor, keeps them poor, and in many cases reduces them to pauperism."

One odious peculiarity of the indirect tax is that it is levied upon one class of persons with the intent that it shall be paid by another. In this case the tax is levied on liquor makers and sellers with the understanding that they are to reimburse themselves at the expense of consumers. This they do by charging the latter three or four hundred per cent more than the liquor cost. No other business pays such enormous profits as the liquor business. Dealers can well afford to pay the government tax of ninety cents a gallon on spirits, and forty-eight cents on malt liquors—and in addition thereto, many times more than has ever yet been assessed for local license.

The highest saloon license I have heard of is $1,600 I have seen a calculation of the profits of the business in Chicago, which shows that the trade could pay $10,000 license each, on enough saloons to supply all the demand and yet make immense profits. Such a license fee would make a monopoly of the business by crowding out small saloons where the patronage is not large enough to meet this expense and leave a profit; but while it would reduce the number of saloons, it would not lessen consumption, since two or three large saloons in each block could sell as much as a dozen smaller ones.

This partly explains why so many large dealers favor high license, and shows the fallacy of the reason assigned by some good people for supporting the license system, that it "restricts the traffic." While it does not lessen the terrible ravages of drink, it does make these same good people partners in the business, and partakers of the price of blood.

The other part of the explanation why liquor dealers favor high license is that the large revenue it furnishes for local expenses and improvements reconciles many people to the existence in their midst of an admitted evil. Many a man who would not consent to have an unlicensed saloon within reach of his children or business, makes no objection to high licensed saloons, because he believes their fees will lessen his taxes. If his belief were in accordance with the facts, his position would be none the less indefensible and shameful; but it is not true that the revenue derived from the liquor traffic lessens other taxes. It has been demonstrated that for every dollar a community receives from license, it pays thirty dollars in cost of police, criminal proceedings, poorhouses, asylums, accidents, and many other expenses caused by the traffic. The liquor tax neither restricts the traffic nor pays a tithe of its money-cost to the public.

The main argument for indirect taxation is that it protects and encourages beneficent industries; but the liquor tax gives legal status encouragement and protection to a business that is an unmitigated curse to the people. It makes government, local, state and national, an accomplice *for a consideration* in a business that impoverishes and debauches the morals of millions of citizens, makes criminals of hundreds of thousands, and kills annually near a hundred thousand people in the United States alone. Every saloon is a producer of immorality, a pauper factory and a crime factory, which taxation legalizes and protects.

By the liquor tax so called, Christian governments do what shocked the conscience of the heathen Emperor of China, who said: "I will never consent to derive a revenue from the vices of my people." He felt it would be a crime to do so. It is no less a crime in a popular government; but here the whole weight of the responsibility rests upon each voter. It is not divided or lessened because there are twelve millions of voters. Every individual who votes for local license or supports a political party which favors deriving a revenue, either local or national, from the traffic in intoxicating liquors, is as guilty of the crimes of that traffic as if he were the sole ruler of the nation.

There is no other way to locate responsibility in a government by the people. It is common to blame the government, administrations, and legislators. But these are made up of individuals elected to do the will of their constituents. We should appeal to the conscience of the individual voter, and show him that he is responsible for the deeds of the administration or party which he supports by his vote. The liquor tax derives a revenue from the vices of the people, and is, therefore, a crime against God and man. The voter who favors it is as guilty of that crime as the legislator who imposes the tax, or the executive who enforces its collection, and each is as responsible as if he alone had the power to suppress or perpetuate the traffic.

To those who regard these as dogmatic statements of extreme views, the answer is that absolute ethics declares ultimate truth, and is necessarily dogmatic.

Evanston, Ill.

A WORD OF SUGGESTION.

BY MARY WOOD ALLEN, M. D.

One thought consoles me for my disappointment in not being able to attend the National Convention this fall, and that is that I have been at Denver this summer, and so shall be able to be there in memory if not in fact. When I read of the proceedings I shall be able to see the beautiful church and can fill in the faces, and so almost make myself believe in after years that I really was there. I shall be able to understand the delight with which the delegates will look up into the clear and marvelously blue arch of heaven smiling over them; I know how the majesty of Pike's Peak will grow upon them day after day: I shall be able to appreciate their wonder at the elegance of the buildings, the whirl of business, the beauty of the homes, the facilities of transportation about the city.

I can in fancy see how cordially they will be met by the charming women of Denver who receive them as guests; I can see them filling the Woman's Exchange with a flutter of white ribbons and a buzz of earnest voices: I can see the beautiful dimples in the cheeks of the president of one of the Denver unions (I don't dare say which one, but those who go will find out); I can see other sweet and cordial faces glowing with that genial friendliness which seems to be a reflection of the white ribbon. Oh! I shall not miss all of the convention, even though I can't be there, and I know some things that those who go will not know, unless, perhaps, some one tells them, and may be that is my share of the work of the convention.

Many who go to Denver will not realize that they are going into an altitude of a mile above sea level, and this means several things. In the first place it means for many a long and tedious journey to get there, and therefore there is need of rest before beginning the labors of the convention, or the pleasures of sight-seeing. It means too, an atmosphere that is stimulating because of its rarified condition. The heart beats more rapidly, the breathing becomes quicker, and the first feeling with many is an exhilaration which leads them to think that they can never be tired in such a "glorious climate." The wise woman who appreciates the great change in her surroundings, and realizes that her physical organization ought to have a chance to adapt itself to this new condition, will not at once hurry off upon a round of sight-seeing, nor will she rush too ardently into the business of the convention. She will give herself time to rest after her journey; she will go slowly in order that her heart may not have too great a strain put upon it in its effort to adjust itself to the rarified atmosphere; she will not mistake the stimulus of the climate for actual influx of strength, and so she will take care not to get over-tired.

The unwise woman will do just the contrary of all this. She will imagine that she is as strong as Hercules and give herself no time to rest. She will supplement unavoidable work by rides and walks, by jaunts and trips, and, it may be, will break down before the convention is over. I wish all delegates from much lower altitudes and from long distances could have several days for rest before the actual convention work begins. I wish there could be more days of convention, and fewer hours in each day's labors; but these suggestions may not be practical. However, there is one I can make which will be eminently practical, and that is, to give heart and lungs an opportunity to accept the situation by "*making haste slowly.*"

Toledo, O.

MRS. LEAVITT'S EXPERIENCES IN SOUTH AMERICA.

DEAR SISTERS OF THE W. C. T. U.:—During the day after my arrival in Rio de Janeiro, which was Sunday, I spoke to English speaking people at the regular morning service of the mission, and to Brazilians at the same church in the evening. American and English ladies came to the Mission House in the afternoon, and at the close of the lecture enough promised to join a union to make it certain, as we thought, and a meeting for organization was appointed for the next Tuesday afternoon. But even then yellow fever had invaded the house.

Some little time before Jean Carmallen, a Spanish colporteur, with his wife and twelve year old son, had landed at Rio, bringing excellent letters from Protestant pastors in Spain. As he had no money and wanted work, Mr. Tilly gave him the vacant post of care-taker in the church and allowed them to live in some unoccupied rooms in the basement of the mission house. Father and son ate heavily of unripe fruit on Saturday. On Sunday little Josie was attacked; on Tuesday the father was prostrated; on Wednesday Josie died and was buried; Saturday the father died and an English missionary to seamen was attacked and died on Tuesday.

Meetings were out of the question with yellow fever in the house, but as the ladies had promised, and Miss Marvin and Miss Morton could count on several then out of town because of fever and heat, I appointed the first provisional president, and the second provisional secretary for a local union, till such time as they can hold a meeting, organize and elect officers.

On account of the pestilence which was at its height, and was killing hundreds every day, I had intended to stay in Rio only from Saturday till Wednesday. But the steamer was delayed till Saturday; the dreaded disease, accompanied by death, came into the house and yet I was kept in safety.

The physician who attended the cases in the house said the most of poor people attacked were sent to hospitals outside the municipal limits; thus their deaths are not included in the daily report which he believed should be multiplied by three to show the true mortality numbering then four hundred and eight for the last day of my stay. About twice as many foreigners as natives die—about twice as many men as women. In this fact is another proof that alcoholic drinks not only do not ward off attacks of epidemic disease, but rather invite them.

Miss Marvin and Mr. Tilly remained at their posts, nursing the sick, comforting the dying, caring for widows and orphans. Greater heroism has not been shown in any visitation of pestilence.

At length the La Plata, having arrived, was ready to sail. Mr. Wesson, the sailor's missionary, accompanied me on board, and we bade adieu—he young and strong, I, old and shattered; but that very day the cruel fever attacked him, and in three days a solitary missionary mourner walked behind his mortal remains to the grave.

The passage of three days to Bahia was altogether pleasant, but the morning of our arrival it was whispered about that some third class passengers were sick of yellow fever. The city health officer came on board. All the sick were ordered into hospital, and all who wished to land into quarantine, but for three days only. Two pleasant Brazilian ladies, about twenty gentlemen and myself were the doomed ones. One of the ladies spoke French, a German gentleman, a resident of Bahia, spoke English. It was a great trial to him to add three days to his already long absence from his family, but he addressed himself to the task of cheering us, and began making such inquiries of the officials as to our accommodations that they changed our destination. I doubt not that our after comfort was owing very largely to the fact that he was of the party.

A little steamer carried us away forty miles to one of many small islands, where a doctor and purveyor received us into a sugar planter's mansion. I was so fortunate as to get a little room to myself. The gentlemen were turned into one large room.

When our term of imprisonment was over, the same "dug outs" (canoes) that landed us on arrival took us out into mid channel where we waited the passing of a regular steamer, and were picked up by it. The captain and principal owner of this steamer was a slave till the recent emancipation, a full-blooded, African born man.

The one meeting held for Brazilian women in Bahia was notable from the fact that more men came than women; the one English meeting could only be called "large and respectable," because beside a few women and children, the two men who came were—one large and both respectable. I spoke in two Brazilian churches on Sunday, and gave a series of three evening lectures to Brazilians that were very well attended. With only one lady, Mrs. Eintzminger, in town who was at all interested, and she unable to leave her house, organization was impossible, but it will be attempted when Presbyterian and other missionaries have returned and health is restored.

A men's temperance society was determined upon, constitution prepared and translated, and the first steps toward organization taken. Rev. Eintzminger and Mr. Ginsbury will take the lead in it. The work will be done in the Portuguese language.

Mr. Nind, who went to South America under Bishop Taylor, is as earnest-spirited in regard to mission work as ever, and devotes to it all the time he can spare from the teaching by which he supports himself and family. I could not but mourn that with the language so well at his command, he does not give all his time, and his wife hers, to the work they both love so well.

Mr. Nind began at once to make preparation and before the day closed it was arranged that I should speak the next three evenings in mission chapels, at their regular mid-week prayer-meetings, and twice on Sunday. The afternoon was offered to Mr. Holmes for a sailors' meeting. These were all happily carried out, the last named taking place on an English steamer.

Besides these a series of three lectures for Brazilians was proposed. Mr. Nind and I went to the *Junta*, or provincial assembly, to ask for the use of the hall of the School of Arts and Sciences. The *Junta* was not in session. We were referred to Gen. Ouveique Jacques, its leading member. After a little conversation in French, in which it was stipulated that the lectures should not be religious, but strictly scientific, General Jacques gave me a letter to Mr. Dacosta, the president of the society, recommending him to give the use of the hall. This was granted, and lectures were advertised in all the papers for Saturday, Monday and Tuesday evenings.

President Dacosta, who is a lawyer, was present Saturday evening, sat on the platform, and expressed himself as much pleased with the lecture. The meeting was indeed a very good one. On Monday evening, as Mr. Nind and I approached the building, several Brazilians told us they were driving the people away, saying there would be no meeting. My hall was lighted, but also another in the same building was filled with a standing crowd, talking and gesticulating very excitedly.

After passing through the gates we were met at the foot of the magnificent outside marble staircase by a gentleman, bare-headed, with outstretched hands, suiting his gestures to his words and shouting repeatedly, "Go back, go back, you cannot have a lecture here to-night." In reply to Mr. Nind's inquiry, he said he was the secretary of the society. Mr. Nind mentioned that we had leave from the president, but he only reiterated his statement. However, we went on up the stairs and entered our hall. No one was there. Immediately the crowd from the other hall came pouring in, but did not take seats. There were between one and two hundred of them; all were well dressed, apparently from fifteen to twenty years of age.

Again the secretary appeared, and in a more excited manner repeated what he said at the foot of the stairs. Then a seedy, broken down looking man, most fanatical in appearance, dashed in, shook his fists in Mr. Nind's face and at me, screamed out a volley of talk in which "Catholic," "Saints," "Protestants," "Devils," recurred often. Mr. Nind told me later it was a torrent of the vilest and most murderous abuse of Protestants.

About this time it was whispered that the Bishop and the president were in the room. Mr. Nind, at my request, went to ask an explanation. Soon he came back saying both the Bishop and the president were there, but he could not get speech of them. Several friendly persons had come in. Some of them told Mr. Nind the crowd was waiting to silence me by an uproar, should I begin to speak. About this time a young Brazilian spoke to me in excellent English. He said he heard the Saturday lecture, that he wished to hear the others, that he was ashamed and grieved by this behavior of his countrymen, that it was only another proof of the truth of what he had often told them since his return from England, that they were not civilized. "This," said he, "is bigotry and barbarism and has nothing to do with what you have said."

After the Bishop and president left the room nearly all the crowd drew off into the other hall, apparently under orders.

By this time it was evident that all who wanted to hear the lecture had been driven away. I put on my mantle and prepared to leave the hall. Some one made the suggestion that I should go out by the back door. I said, "I am an honorable woman, I came here for an honorable purpose, and I will go away by the front entrance by which I came."

As soon as I appeared at the door the crowd of youths set up a shout of triumph and rushed down the stairway; a brass band in the building began to play. When the stairs were clear enough I went down, Mr. Nind at my side. As I turned into the street my mantle was clutched, and I was obliged to pull hard to keep it on my shoulders. Then stones and clods began to fly; some went over our heads, some rolled about our feet. One stone hit me on the back of the knee joint, making a black spot nearly three inches in diameter. A spent stone struck me on my arm, and a clod broke against, and most of it lodged on the same arm. Two Brazilians joined us as we turned into the street. One of these and Mr. Nind were hit with a stone each, and the other with a clod, but none of them were injured. The crowd followed us several rods hooting at and pelting us. By the sound, it was evident they stood still a few seconds, then turned back. A group of six or eight policemen had been visible on the sidewalk. When the crowd ceased throwing stones and turned back, they moved forward, passing us silently.

The stones were big enough to have killed, and were thrown with that intent, as they were aimed at our heads. Several would have weighed a pound or more, and one fully two pounds.

"Were you not terribly frightened?" is the first question every one has asked me. I can truly say I was not. My heart did not quicken its beat, nor did I feel any inclination to hurry our pace. I knew I might be killed, but I knew that the Lord was just there by my side. It was very trying not to understand what was said, and not to be able to speak to the crowd. The next day I tried to see General Ouveique Jacques and President Dacosta; although in both instances the servants said they were in the house, the answer to my card was, "not at home." I then reported the occurrence to Mr. Stephens. United

States consul, and to Mr. Cohen, British consul. In reply to inquiries made by Mr. Stephens, President Dacosta said I had kept carefully to my promise and said nothing which could aggrieve any Brazilian.

The presence of the Bishop in the building, the fact that the mob was not from the street, but of the pupils of the institution, and allowed, if not quartered, in the building, throws a blame upon him, and perhaps in a less degree upon the president.

It seems quite plain that the real cause of the outbreak was a report that Protestant missionaries and native pastors had been breaking images in the churches of Rio. What really happened in that city was that liberal Brazilians had removed images of saints from the Hall of Justice, considering that under religious toleration there should be no emblems of any sect in such a place.

Up to the present time, no expression of regret has been received.

Another meeting for ladies and one for English speaking people finished the work. Two ladies only were willing to join a union. A third was soon to return, and then the three will gather the Brazilian women into a union—perhaps a dozen, who are already total abstainers or who are willing to become such.

MARY CLEMENT LEAVITT.

Buenos Ayres.

THANKS FROM MISSISSIPPI.

DEAR UNION SIGNAL:—The saloon-keeper who recently instituted suit against five of the members of the W. C. T. U. at Flora, Mississippi, for $10,000, experienced a change of heart during a late revival of religion and joined the church. He intends to withdraw the case from the circuit court, which involved so much for us.

But the case in the supreme court, to which he took an appeal, has passed beyond his control. The question of legality will be decided this month. We are awaiting calmly, trusting that the decision pronounced by the circuit court last spring will be sustained, and the temperance cause in Mississippi triumph. Our trouble has terminated peacefully through God, who maketh even the wrath of man to praise Him.

I have been requested by the Flora W. C. T. U. to return heartfelt thanks for all the loving words of sympathy that came to them from the unions north and south when they were passing through the deep waters. Letters from Ohio, Illinois, Missouri, Minnesota and Mississippi contained sums of money to help defray the lawyers' fees, and many others proffered substantial aid.

We have been profoundly touched. We realize more deeply than ever the precious fact that the Woman's Christian Temperance Union has made the whole world kin. We clasp our sisters' hands in the north in cordial comradeship. You led the way for us in the greatest moral reform of the nineteenth century. We of the South stepped out from our conservatism to follow you gladly. You won our admiration long ago, and we reaffirm our honor, love and gratitude.

BELLE KEARNEY.

Flora, Miss.

MILK GARDENS.

DEAR UNION SIGNAL:—Supposing that there is no other one paper that is read by so many women who are engaged in practical philanthropy and who are accustomed to turn thoughts to deeds, I send to the columns of THE UNION SIGNAL a brief account of an institution in the Old World which might be profitably copied in the New.

It was in Frankfort on the Main that we first heard of "Milk Gardens." We were visiting the famous Palm Garden, and approaching a hedge that seemed to form its farther limit, we heard the voices and laughter of numerous children. Peering through a barrier which we could not pass, we saw a field (it is too large to be called a court or yard) containing swings, hammocks, perambulators, tiny croquet grounds and many toys and games adapted to outdoor use. An army of children, ranging in age from a few months to ten or twelve years, was in possession of this field of delights. Scattered about among them were a number of strong, ruddy young women in the nurse's cap and apron, who cared for individuals or groups, according to the age of the little ones. Here and there were baby tents, play-houses and pavilions. On one edge of the field were some dainty stalls, each inhabited by a fine, mild-eyed cow.

Upon inquiry, I found that this was "The Milk Garden of Frankfort." The "Milk Garden" of this aristocratic old city is the most democratic of places. Here rich people who wish to be relieved for a time of the presence of their children send them, accompanied by their own nurses; and here poor people, who can neither afford to devote their own time to their children nor hire separate nurses for them, may bring their little ones, certain that from the garden nurses they will receive all the care and attention necessary to safety, health and amusement. Private nurses of the rich people and public nurses of the working people are subject to a supervision sufficient to protect the children of all classes from cruelty and neglect. The only food furnished in the garden is milk, whose freshness and purity are assured, inasmuch as it is drank warm as it is drawn from the udders of these healthy, clean, well-kept cows. Children may be left in care of the garden for the entire day, or for any portion of it, as the parents desire. The patronage of the garden includes children whose parents hire its benefits by the year, as they might rent a box in the theatre for the season; others, who come on certain days in each week when their mothers work away from home, and others still whose mothers gain a little respite by leaving them there while they go to market or take an excursion with the house father. The fees are very moderate, and so classified that they are lightest for the poor.

The garden is so administered that it is a self-supporting business enterprise and still is the means of much charity; a certain number of children always enjoy its benefits without price, but these pensioners of its bounty are not identified and therefore the democratic equality of the institution is not impaired.

What a blessing would such milk gardens be in our American cities! What a delightful supplement to the open-air stations maintained during the summer for the sick poor!

I was told that the milk garden is not a summer luxury, but, modified to suit the needs of different seasons, it is maintained throughout the year.

MAY WRIGHT SEWALL.

Steamer La Bourgoyne,
(in quarantine in New York Harbor).

CATHOLIC WOMEN'S TEMPERANCE UNION.

DEAR UNION SIGNAL:—For many years it has been a matter of deep regret to me that so few women of my own faith were engaged or interested in the all-important work of total abstinence, and I had long ago determined that I would never take a total abstinence pledge until I could take it with my Catholic sisters; that if I ever settled in a city I would endeavor to establish Catholic Women's Temperance societies.

The opportunity came to me by my anchoring in St. Louis. When I first met the Right Rev. Vicar General of the St. Louis Diocese, Father P. P. Brady, I recognized in him, aside from the perfect priest, a broad minded, public spirited, patriotic gentleman; one who had at heart not alone the welfare of his own people, but that of his country. Something seemed to say to me, here in this good priest you will find assistance in the purpose you have at heart. I said to him, "Father Brady, it is the hope of my life to see my Catholic sisters organized in temperance societies." Without an instant's hesitation he replied, "It is a grand idea; go on and I will do all in my power to help you." The next step was to visit the supreme council of the Knights of Father Mathew, explain my project, and get their indorsement and good will. Armed with all this encouragement, I sent out invitations for a meeting of ladies at my own home, June 10, 1892, at which we organized the Catholic Women's Temperance Union No. 1, with a membership of thirteen. Father Brady placed at our service St. John's Library Hall, and invited us to meet there as long as we pleased. We have had five meetings to date, and have now a membership of fifty seven. The following is our preamble:

Realizing the alarming growth of crime, immorality, destitution and the tendency to the destruction of home and its sacred influence through intemperance and the liquor traffic, and recognizing the value of organized effort in every line of work, therefore, in faith, love and Christian charity, we adopt the following constitution:

OBJECT.

The object of this union shall be to inculcate and promulgate the virtue of total abstinence, especially in the young. And by prayer, example and advice win others to the temperance cause.

Our badge is a knot of white ribbon, emblem of purity and indicating the purity of our purpose; attached to it a small silver cross with our initials C. W. T. U. inscribed on the arm, the cross being the promise of hope, the guarantee of life everlasting to all who believe in Christ Jesus who sanctified the cross for our sake.

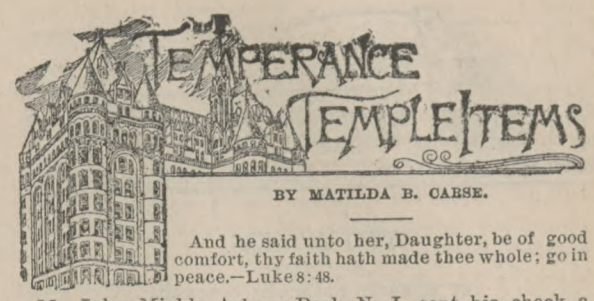
We have already organized four departments with an efficient superintendent in charge of each, viz: Juvenile temperance work, dissemination of literature, flower mission, hospital work and the department of reformation.

We purpose organizing a union in every parish in the city; then through the state, each union to elect delegates who shall constitute a supreme body and will endeavor to make our organization a national one.

Our work is strictly on a line with true Catholic principles and we earnestly hope and ask for the hearty coöperation of all good Catholic women, and the prayer and good wishes of our Protestant sisters who desire the uplifting of all humanity regardless of creed, color or nationality.

LEONORA M. LAKE.

1204 St. Ange Ave., St. Louis, Mo.



BY MATILDA B. CARSE.

And he said unto her, Daughter, be of good comfort, thy faith hath made thee whole; go in peace.—Luke 8:48.

Mr. John Mickle, Asbury Park, N. J., sent his check a short time ago to Mr. H. C. Speer for $10,000 with which to purchase Temple Trust Bonds. Mr. Mickle is not only a true and noble friend of the W. C. T. U., but a very far-seeing and sagacious business man. He saw that the bonds had the very best security back of them, and while being just as safe as government bonds, the interest paid on them was almost double that of the latter. We would like to have some more of our rich temperance men invest in Temple bonds. A few more such sales would close them out, and put us in the position to pay up the entire amount of Temple stock purchased from Marshall Field. This would place the control of the stock in the hands of the W. C. T. U., as we would then be the owners of over half of it. All letters in regard to the Temple trust bonds should be addressed to Mr. H. C. Speer, 237 La Salle street Chicago, or 412 Exchange Building, Boston, Mass.

***

Mrs. L. D. Quigley, Orange, N. J., the devoted daughter of the late Mrs. Sarah J. C. Downs, the loved and lamented president of New Jersey, has sent a check for $500 for a memorial window to be placed in Willard Hall in memory of her mother. Part of the inscription on the window will contain the last words uttered by Mrs. Downs: "The liquor traffic *will* be outlawed; blessed is he who hopes." Does this not sound like a prophecy? Many responses are coming in for the Madam Willard window. Mrs. Robert L. Greenlee, Chicago, pledges $25; Mr. Geo. C. Hall, New York, $10; Mrs. Margaret A. Watts, Louisville, $2; Millbrook, N. Y., W. C. T. U. sends $2; Portland, Me., W. C. T. U. sends $1. We are sure there could not be anything that would so delight the sad heart of our bereaved National president as a memorial window in Willard Hall to the memory of the mother she so revered. Can't we have the money ($500) all raised for it before Miss Willard returns? Would it not be a good plan for all unions to send $1 towards it? Then each would feel they had a little part in it. Let us try it.

Still another of earth's great ones has passed into the glory of the unseen. This time it is America's sweetest and purest poet, our own Whittier, whose voice was ever raised for temperance and righteousness. The clock which Miss Willard started in his honor for Willard Hall a few months ago will now become his memorial. Chicago's great Danish sculptor, Carl Rohl-Smith, is to design the bas relief on the clock. On one side is to be represented a mariner with Whittier's face: on the other the exultant form and face of Hope. The top is to be surmounted by the globe belted by a white ribbon, and back of it is seen the prow, stern, and masts of the good ship Temperance; underneath will be the verse composed a few months ago by the great poet himself for Willard Hall:

"Freighted with love our temperance ship
Around the world shall sail;
Take heart and hope, dear mariners,
God's errands never fail."

***

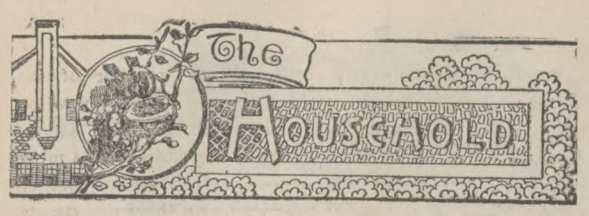
It might be well for unions who desire to give both to the Madam Willard window and the Whittier clock, but who do not feel like sending more than $1, to request that it be divided between the two memorials. Unions that can afford to give $1 or more to each memorial can do so. Seven beautiful, hand painted, Japanese bookmarks (which we will send for 50 cts. each) have been sent from Yokohama, Japan, by Miss H. I. Bruckhart, to be sold for the benefit of the Whittier clock. One dollar is sent by Miss Ellen M. Domett, San Francisco, Cal., and $1 from the Chicago West Side W. C. T. U. for the Whittier clock.

***

The Y. W. C. T. U. has started a fund to place the name of their National superintendent, Mrs. Frances J. Barnes, of New York, on a tablet in Willard Hall. The following Y unions have each sent $1 for this purpose: Moorestown, N. J., and Camp Creek, Ill., also $1 comes from Anne T. Hilles, Wilmington, Del. This announcement we are sure will be sufficient to set all the Y's at work to honor the name of one of the most lovely, unselfish and able workers to be found in the white ribbon ranks. Mrs. W. H. Hogrefe, Sutton, Neb., assisted by the ladies of the Lutheran Aid Society, gave a Temple sociable, which netted $8. Mrs. Hogrefe has forwarded the amount with the request that $5 of it be applied on the Mrs. Hitchcock tablet. The Rev. Mrs. Graves, Ponca, Neb., sends $1; Waterbury, Neb., W. C. T. U. sends $2, and $5 is sent from Nebraska through Mrs. Kate B. Northup; both of the above amounts are for the Mrs. Hitchcock tablet. Mrs. Northup also sends $10 from Nebraska for the Mrs. Holmes tablet. Mrs. T. B. True, Edgewood, Iowa, sends $2.50, and $1 is sent by Mrs. J. Quackenboss, Swaledale, Iowa, both for the Mrs. Dunham tablet. The Lucy Hayes W. C. T. U., Minneapolis, Minn., sends $35, which completes their gift of $100 to the tablet in memory of Rev. W. W. Satterlee. This is the second $100 this noble union has sent the Temple. Four dollars comes from Emily J. Hazelton, West Manchester, N. H., for the Elizabeth Tobey tablet; $25 from the Norfolk, Va., W. C. T. U., for the Mrs. Jones tablet.

***

We do not wish persons disappointed when they receive the photographic group, consisting of Miss Willard, Lady Somerset and the founder of the Temple, for filling a mite-box. The photograph is only a small one, as we could not afford to send a large picture.



TWO MOTHERS.

BY HARRIET FRANCENE CROCKER.

"Come, little lambs, the fold is ready!
Mother is waiting to tuck into bed
Her dear little flock"—ah, how they cluster!
How sweet the pressure of each small head
Against my knee as their pure lips falter
The gentle words of the bedtime prayer.
How dear the touch of their clasping fingers,
And the eyes upraised and the foreheads fair
And I clasp my dear ones close and closer
As I think of a lonely, holy spot
In the churchyard still, and of the mother
Who mourns for the little one that is not.

Oh, sad-faced mother, with full heart aching,
And your empty arms and your anguished eyes,
Look up through the mist of your sorrow's waking!
Your baby is sheltered in Paradise!
There are tenderer arms than yours were, even,
That clasp your baby in sweet embrace;
There are gentler voices there in heaven
Than ever yours;—there is one grand face
That smiles to-night on your lost darling—
The face of Him who was once a child!
There's a perfect voice that soothes and blesses
The baby for whom your heart is wild.

Think of it, mother! safe forever,—
While mine may enter the paths of sin;
Safe and sheltered in Christ's own bosom,
While mine must soon life's toil begin;
Safe and sheltered and always happy,
While mine, through the years that are yet to come,
Must struggle and fight for the goal of heaven,
And hardly then will their crowns be won.

And so I kiss them and clasp them closer
As I watch the closing of sleepy eyes;
My little ones rest and wake to-morrow—
While yours wake ever in Paradise!

Haymaker, Pa.

DAVID DOUGLAS AND HIS WIFE.*

BY MRS. O. W. SCOTT.

CHAPTER V.

One morning a few days after the parade, Mrs. Douglas was surprised to find Mrs. Terry at the door as she answered the bell. Ostensibly, she had come to return a book; but her face, set in cold, hard lines of misery, revealed that this was not her only errand.

It was hard to express the sympathy she felt for this refined, reserved woman; but Mrs. Douglas ventured to ask, after a few moments of constraint, "Is your husband at home this morning?"

"No, oh, no!" replied Mrs. Terry; "I haven't seen him for two days and a night. I wanted to see Mr. Douglas and ask if he knew where he is, and if—if anything could be done."

"My husband has gone from town to day; but he has tried to find him, and two others have been through Water street. They have searched everywhere. We are so very, very sorry, Mrs. Terry."

"Yes, I knew you would be, but you can't know what this means to me. I shall never have any courage hereafter. He seemed so earnest, and he loved the meetings, and the hymns, and, Mrs. Douglas, he had begun to persuade other men to keep away from the saloons; that's why they tried so hard to get him down again. Oh, I don't know what I *shall* do when he comes home!" and the poor woman clasped her hands convulsively.

"Have you reason to fear him at such times?" asked Mrs. Douglas.

"Yes, I have to take my little girls and go into the attic—we have a small room there and I can barricade the door with heavy furniture. I wouldn't dare have the children in sight when he comes home, for they seem to make him wild." There was a painful pause and then she continued: "Do you know of any law that will help me? I could have him arrested, but that isn't what I mean. I don't know very much about the laws, but it seems to me if a city keeps saloons to tempt men who want to do right—and who can't drink without becoming crazy—they ought to have some place to keep them until—until it is safe for them to go home. People say that the police won't arrest a man so long as he doesn't stagger, and doesn't fight or make a disturbance on the street. But, oh, it is these men who manage to walk home, who abuse their families! My husband doesn't stagger, but his brain is on fire. He cannot take care of himself—but do you think the lock up is just the place for him? Isn't there some other place, or something besides a policeman's club for an insane man?"

"No, I've never heard of anything else, unless his friends take care of him. But I see what you mean, and I do think that a city which protects saloons is bound by the revenue it gains to take proper care of their victims, but I never thought of it before," Mrs. Douglas replied.

"No, I suppose not. People won't think of these things until they are obliged to. But when I have to stay in the attic all night, not daring to sleep, I have time to think of a great many things. I might call a policeman, but I can't bear to have John arrested and brought before the court, and then to testify against him. Perhaps I am too proud, people say so; but could you bear to have your husband sent to prison? My brother lives near us but he is a proud man and was never tempted to drink. He doesn't call to see me now because I left my own church and came to yours with John; but I'm not sorry I did that. I was ready to do anything if he would only do right."

Pausing a moment to conquer her feelings, she arose abruptly: "If you hear of anything, you'll let me know, won't you? And if—if Mr. Douglas finds him, tell him to encourage John—if he can—and try to keep him from doing anything desperate. Excuse me for saying so much, but—it is very hard to bear."

Mary Douglas clasped her hand closely as she said: "Sister Terry, it is so hard that I wonder you can live. Such an experience would break my heart, I'm sure."

"But women live a long while after their hearts are broken," said Mrs. Terry, and then she walked swiftly away.

That very day at twilight, Marion came into the parlor with a startled face. "Mother," said she, "that Mr. Terry is at the back door. He asked for father and when I told him he was not at home he wanted to see you. Oh, mother, send him away, won't you? His eyes look dreadfully."

Mrs. Douglas' dread and fear of a man under the influence of liquor was intense; but with a fluttering heart she hastened to the kitchen. Mr. Terry had already entered the room and when she appeared he greeted her with an elaborate bow quite unlike his usual quiet courtesy, and then replacing his hat upon his head he sat down. She saw at a glance that he was not sober, and stood beside the table wondering what she could do.

"I've got a book here that I thought maybe Brother Douglas would keep for me over night," said he, as, looking this way and that to see if they were quite alone, he drew from an inner pocket an old, dilapidated volume and handed it to her. It was Paine's Age of Reason.

"Why, Brother Terry, you don't want this book," said his frightened hostess as cheerfully as possible. "Whew! it smells of tobacco enough to make one sick. Mr. Douglas wouldn't keep it in his library, I am sure."

"But I shan't carry it home," and he threw it upon the table. "I wouldn't have my wife see it—not for any money! And my oldest girl, she reads everything that comes into the house."

"But where did you get such a miserable book?" asked Mrs. Douglas.

The man looked at her with a sly, half idiotic smile. "You can't guess, but I just as soon tell you if you won't mention it. It was in a hotel last night. A New York 'runner' was there, and he let me have it to brace me up, you know. He was a smart talker, I tell you. He said there wasn't any God or any hell—nothing to be afraid of, anyhow. I tried to argue with him out of the Bible, but he could out-talk me. My! wouldn't I like to hear him argue with our preacher. Ha! ha! ha!"

It was a great relief to Mrs. Douglas to hear Hugh enter at that moment and close the front door with a bang. The *bang* was Hugh's special announcement. Encouraged by his presence in the dining room just behind, she looked the poor fellow in the face as she asked: "Did you believe what that man said, Mr. Terry?"

Those terrible eyes fastened themselves upon her for what seemed a full minute. "*No!*" said he, with an oath. "I knew he lied! I've heard the Lord speak. He spoke to me that night when I went into the saloon." Here he rose and gesticulated wildly: "He tried to hold me back, and His hand was on my shoulder. I could have stopped then, for He said 'stop!' but I *would* go in. The boys said, 'Come on, free drinks to-night!' and I could smell it, I could, and I said, 'I'll have it if I lose my soul!' and when I took the first glass something like a thick veil fell between me and the Lord Jesus. It won't be lifted again. I'm a lost man and I know it!"

In her pity for him Mrs. Douglas had lost her fear, and she said, quietly: "God will forgive you if you ask Him to. He loves us so much that if we are lost it is because we *will not* be saved. Won't you ask Him just now to save you?"

But his mood had changed, and he shook his head stubbornly. "I know what I'm talking about. I haven't taken a drop of whisky to-day, but I've done something worse. Guess what I've been taking! but you can't. *You* don't know about such things. It's *chloral!*" he whispered, looking around the kitchen defiantly. "I took an overdose, but it's no use. You can't kill fools! Ha! ha! ha!"

"Well, Mr. Terry, I'll tell you what to do now. Go and have a talk with Mr. Matthews. He understands all about these things better than I do. Hugh, bring a light for Mr. Terry!"

In an instant Hugh was at her side with a lamp; opening the door, he ushered out their unwelcome guest, and had the door locked in a trice, while his mother sat down, trembling and exhausted.

"Oh, you needn't have felt afraid, mamma," said he, bringing her a glass of water. "I was close to the door with papa's cane, and Marion had an umbrella, and we sent Ted over to Mr. Pettigrew's for help. The man's crazy, isn't he?"

Meanwhile Ted came running in, followed by Mrs. Pettigrew.

"Has he gone? How white you look! Why didn't you send for a policeman? Mr. Pettigrew and Harry are down street, but I thought I would come over and count one, in case there was trouble," said cheery Mrs. Pettigrew, drawing down the shades and then ushering the family into the sitting room, with the easy manner of a born "Mistress of Ceremonies." "Dear me! I thought Mr. Terry was too much of a gentleman to do anything so rude," she added, after Hugh and Marion had repeated what they could recall of his words.

Mrs. Douglas could not repress a smile. "A gentleman is hardly responsible for his actions when he is insane," said she.

"That's a very charitable conclusion, I'm sure," and Mrs. Pettigrew rested her handsome head against the high backed rocker and folded her hands. "Some physicians claim it too, but I think a man who isn't naturally weak knows enough to behave. I've no reason to doubt Mr. Terry's sincerity in his Christian profession, but there's a lack of moral fiber, you may be sure of it. Mr. Pettigrew and I have never dared to hope that he would stand any length of time."

"He stood until the procession halted in front of Voigt's saloon the other night, and the odor of the drink, and the excitement of free rum for the party's success overcame him. Somebody must share the responsibility with him, I think," said Mrs. Douglas.

Ted and Dorothy had gone to bed, and Hugh and Marion were busy in the study over their lessons, so there was an opportunity for uninterrupted conversation.

Mrs. Pettigrew's face reddened as she responded, "That *was* too bad, wasn't it? I told Mr. Pettigrew that if our Republican procession stopped before a saloon it would look as if the party upheld the business."

"And what did he say?" inquired Mrs. Douglas.

"Oh, he hadn't much to say, for of course he saw it was unfortunate. But he said that some things were tolerated just before election which would not be at other times. You know this is a pivotal place—so many German and Irish voters—and has to be carefully managed. They rule us, these foreigners do, for neither party can get along without them. I declare I wish they had stayed across the water where they would have been governed. They are no more fit to govern themselves or the country than my Fido is, not a bit!"

"Isn't it a pity that our own people don't give them a better example, then? The science of government which is taught them during our campaigns isn't calculated to impress them with a very high opinion of our political righteousness, I am sure," said Mrs. Douglas.

"That is too true!" and Mrs. Pettigrew drew a long sigh. "But my husband says if our party can win this time it will be in a position to take up reforms. After four years of Democratic rule, they can't afford to let any side issue divide the interest just now. They must count every vote." Then as if suddenly reminded of something, she exclaimed, "And speaking of votes reminds me of the ridiculous story somebody is circulating about your husband. They say—oh, it's too funny!—that he is going to join the Prohibition party."

It would have been easier just then to keep silent than to speak, for it is easier to antagonize one's enemies than one's friends. Nevertheless, Mrs. Douglas said: "You wouldn't think it very strange if this rumor were true, would you? A good many men in the Republican party are disheartened by the attitude it holds toward temperance interests, and Mr. Douglas is only one among many who feel that that party no longer illustrates their principles."

Mrs. Pettigrew was very diplomatic, but she could not conceal a kind of horrified surprise. She rocked back and forth for a moment, her lips tightly compressed, looking at her friend with a puzzled, anxious expression. Then with a little laugh she exclaimed: "Well, now, you and I won't trouble ourselves about politics at any rate; I hate the whole subject, don't know anything about it, in

*Copyrighted.

fact, and don't wish to. I think we women would better attend to our own affairs, don't you? But if Brother Douglas has the remotest idea of joining those deluded fanatics, my husband can talk him out of it in about three minutes." As Mrs. Douglas did not speak, she continued, with added gravity: "I may as well say that I've suspected where your sympathies were since I heard you speak one afternoon in our Woman's Christian Temperance Union meeting. But political prohibition is quite a fad just now among some of our best women. There's Sister Reed and the Congregationalist minister's wife and some others; but so long as they're sweet and sensible, and *can't vote*, what harm does it do? Some of our members get excited over it occasionally, but I tell them we have all the latitude and longitude we could ask for, and the less we have to do with politics the better. Don't you think so?"

Perhaps these remarks were as logical as could be expected from a lively partisan, but under ordinary circumstances Mrs. Douglas would have been tempted to question a few of the contradictory statements. The day's experience, however, still rested like a burden upon her, and, looking at politics not as a system but as a responsible individuality, she could not answer in the affirmative.

"I would rather not go outside my 'sphere,' if any one can tell me just what that is," said she. "But if the wrongs and sufferings of women are perpetuated by what we call 'politics,' then to do our duty toward them we may be obliged to carry the war into that Africa. Mrs. Terry was here this morning." Here followed a recital of what we already know, which touched Mrs. Pettigrew's quick sympathy. "I know Mrs. Terry," said she, "and I consider her a real lady. She was a Jewett—one of the Providence Jewetts—and used to be a member of our union. We must try to do something for her."

"Yes, but *what?* It isn't a case for money, or food, or old clothes. She isn't that kind of woman. She would starve before she would complain or ask a favor. I feel sure that only the relation we have held to them led her to speak to me as she did this morning. All day long as I have been thinking of her, one text from the 'woman's chapter' in Proverbs has been repeating itself: '*Open thy mouth for the dumb, in the cause of all such as are left desolate.*' We who are safe and happy and shielded from the drink curse mustn't be selfish. Women are dumb because of ignorance, or weakness, or poverty, or pride. We must speak for them—and if in speaking we are obliged to use a political telephone, we want one with a 'certain sound,' don't we?"

"I had never looked at it in that light," responded Mrs. Pettigrew, fingering her white ribbon thoughtfully; "but, dear Mrs. Douglas, whatever you think or say or do about these matters, please, *please* wait until after election!"

Norwich, Conn.

(*To be continued.*)

WORDS TO THE WISE—NEWSPAPERS.

BY ABBY MORTON DIAZ.

A little company of women were talking of this and that. "As for newspapers," said one, "there's scarcely a thing in them worth reading; all filled up with politics! To be sure the society columns, telling who goes where and what dresses they wear, are always interesting."

"Now, I don't care so very much for those," said the second; "they only make me long for fine clothes—and politics are just horrid. Poetry is my line—poetry is lovely. I devour every scrap of that and read all the love stories."

"As for me," said a third, "I've no time to waste on verses and such, and politics, as you say, are horrid; and so is all that lot of stuff about trusts and combines and syndicates. And as for society news that is too absurd for anything. Think of people going deliberately to work to have their names and their clothes, and their guests' names and their guests' clothes pushed right up in front of the world! Women ought to see for themselves that there's no dignity in this sort of thing; it belittles them—putting so much emphasis on clothes. And think of the time and labor consumed. Take one item. First, there's the writing of it, 'The fascinating Mrs. Harcourt Montgomery attracted much attention, gowned in a costly fabric of a lovely shade of rose pink with garnishings of emerald green, the combination exquisitely setting off her dazzling complexion.' And then the putting it in type: 'The fascinating Mrs. Harcourt Montgomery, etc.'; then reading the galley proof: 'The fascinating Mrs. Harcourt Montgomery, etc.'; then the revised proof reading: 'The fascinating Mrs. Harcourt Montgomery, etc.'; then correcting the type: 'The fascinating Mrs. Harcourt Montgomery, etc.', then the thousands of women in city and country, on parlor sofas, in boudoirs, on piazzas, by kitchen stoves, on rocks by the sea, under pine trees, and all informing themselves that, 'The fascinating Mrs. Harcourt Montgomery, etc.' Think of the numberless items of this kind written, set up, proof read, proof revised, corrected, printed, mailed and finally read. What a waste of this short human existence!"

"And it is only because it is about women that it is considered proper," spoke up Mrs. Tibbits, a bright little woman in the corner. "Suppose it were all about men? Listen: 'The elegant Mr. Harcourt Montgomery was magnificently attired in full evening dress, with a noticeable crimson and old gold necktie, which strikingly set off his fine black mustache and jetty locks, and rich olive complexion'; or this: 'The blue eyed scion of the wealthy Nugents was coated in costly black broadcloth, the product of foreign looms, and its rich sombreness being relieved by a necktie of the most delicate heliotrope, fastened *à la negligè* with a diamond of price. His feet were bewitchingly encased in patent leather ties. The Nugents are fabulously wealthy.' No, I never touch politics, or anything connected with business matters, and I have no special liking for poetry, but I will *not* countenance by reading it, this belittling of women. What do I read? Well, I am greatly interested in electricity and its applications. It seems to me that it is going to do wonders for the human race. Steam cars must go, and probably all manner of horse vehicles. The air is to be navigated. What do I read? I read of all the inventions of the times, of the kinds of metals as yet little known; of the progress in use of electricity; keep the run of Edison and of the extended uses of the telephone, and all new applications of force of any kind. Such goings on as there are! Why, fifty or sixty years hence, we on this scrap of a planet shall hardly know ourselves! for next after electricity will come other forces as yet scarcely recognized, and—after—these—" she added slowly, "after these will come mind force, whose practical possibilities are as little comprehended now as were those of electricity fifty or sixty years ago."

"Now I agree with all of you as to business, stocks, investments," said a motherly dame, "and I have no use for politics. Do you want to know what I look after in the newspapers? Living creatures. I am interested in bees, cats, dogs, horses, elephants, partridges, beavers, parrots, ants; they all have intelligence, but how little we are acquainted with any of them. I read the stories about them, and I believe that some day when we have more time, and use our time for the best things, then we shall get acquainted with the animals and understand them, and—perhaps—'twill be the same with plants and flowers."

"Everything you have mentioned is interesting enough," observed a steady listener, "leaving out politics, of course, and the society columns, but what you have all mentioned seem to me of small importance beside the various plans and endeavors for the good of poor humanity. I keep the run of the various charities and philanthropies, of the hospital and rescue work. In all this there is a real human interest."

"Well, I never," spoke out Aunt Phosie, from her seat by the window, "if you haven't every one of you left out a matter which does concern you, whether you think so or not. I refer to politics. There is that in politics which concerns every woman. You can't afford to pass 'em by, and I'll tell you why."

"Pray do," cried little Mrs. Tibbits. "But what wonderful things are the newspapers, and how thankful we ought to be to the newspaper makers for setting before us such a variety that each one can find something to her liking!"

Belmont, Mass.

(*To be continued.*)

SIDE-LIGHTS FOR WORKERS—THE PERSONAL EQUATION.

BY MRS. S. L. ROTHROCK.

A SILENT WITNESS.

At a large "no-license" meeting held in a New England university town recently, one of the speakers, a Catholic priest, related this incident: "Before the saloons were banished from the town a young man, little more than a lad, who had formed the fatal habit of drink, found his way to one of the dens of death on a peaceful Sabbath morning. The night before he had drawn his week's wages, and instead of going home to his widowed mother had halted at this place. Late in the night he had stumbled home and with the early morning set forth again to quench the maddening thirst. But he was penniless now, and the smiling host of the previous night had no smiles to waste on a drunken wretch. There were high words and blows, and then the saloon keeper, aided by his son, kicked the poor, half-intoxicated lad out of the door, across the street into the gutter, and there they paused to kick him to death!

"This on a sweet Sabbath morning, in a beautiful New England town, famed for its churches and seats of learning!

"The murderer was tried and sentenced to three years imprisonment. When a few months of his term had passed, his 'friends' sent a petition six feet in length, bearing testimony to his many good qualities, and the 'persecuted' man was set free to carry on his horrible 'business' in some other place. Not long after the saloons were banished from this town, and four years of decency, of thrift, of safety and cleanliness have followed.

"But still may oftentimes be seen the mother of the murdered lad, walking slowly down the street on which the deed was done which robbed her of her boy. As she draws near the scene of the tragedy her step falters more and more, until at last she pauses on the spot where his dead body lay that Sunday morning, and there she stands, a mournful figure, lost in her sad thoughts. She speaks to no one, no one speaks to her. See her, a silent witness against the cruel traffic which has smitten her so sorely, and none the less against the Christian community which so long suffered such evil deeds to be a possibility!

"Good men and true live in those sheltered dwellings. They gather in the beautiful churches and thank God for the peace and safety of their homes. They look with grateful pride upon their noble sons and daughters. They meet to congratulate one another that they have at last driven the rumseller out of their beautiful town.

"But the poor, heart-sore mother thinks on, and weeps on alone. Too late, too late to save the boy of her love and hope! Too late for her poor heart's peace in this world!

"Do the Christian citizens think of their long delay when they look upon the sad form standing silently on the spot where rum, *with their consent*, murdered her boy? And do they wish they had moved a little earlier upon the foe?"

* * * * * *

A FEARFUL TEMPTATION.

A bridal party was visiting at our house, and one day after dinner the temperance question was introduced. After a free discussion I turned to the brother of the bride (a young man I had not previously known) and said: "Of course you are a temperate young man!" I shall never forget the look he gave me as he replied: "If you had asked me that question yesterday morning, I would have answered you emphatically, Yes, I am a temperate young man; but to-day I cannot say it."

I eagerly asked for an explanation, and, having my promise not to be offended, he frankly gave me the following statement:

"Early in boyhood I discovered I had an appetite for strong drink. I secretly sought opportunities for its indulgence, and when seventeen years of age found myself in a fair way to become a confirmed inebriate. About that time I was converted, and through grace was enabled to keep a victory over the appetite, although the struggle was a long and hard one. I signed the pledge, and for four years had faithfully kept it, and had flattered myself that the appetite had been eradicated; but, while visiting here the brandy in your mince pies has been a source of growing temptation, and yesterday when I tasted the brandy sauce on your plum pudding, it proved too much. You will remember I hastily excused myself, and in less than twenty minutes after leaving your house I was under the influence of liquor. You will also remember that I did not return until some time in the evening, and by way of explanation, said I had a severe headache, and went immediately to my room. I was actually too intoxicated to trust myself in the parlor."

This occurred about twenty-five years ago, and up to that time I do not remember ever to have heard a word offered against the use of brandy for culinary purposes, and being an earnest Christian woman would have resented the question, had I been asked if I was "a temperance woman?"

The answer that young man gave me was a bitter revelation, and with a truly penitent heart I begged him to forgive my criminal thoughtlessness, and falling upon my knees I promised God never again to disgrace my table with the accursed poison; and then, amid our tears and sobs, the young man was persuaded to reconsecrate himself to God and to his pledge, and before we arose, God gave me the evidence that no farther fruit should follow the fearful mistake I had so thoughtlessly made. From that time the young man was truly saved.

"THE heart that trusts, forever sings
And feels as light as it had wings;
A well of peace within it springs;
Come good or ill,
What'er to-day, to-morrow brings,
It is His will.

GREAT wealth pursued as an end is a curse to any member of the human family. There is no such soul-dwarfing, hell-inciting, suicidal occupation on earth as the selfish piling up of surplus wealth as the object of life. The possessor of millions who goes on adding to his store as a gratification of his insane ambition to accumulate, and lives without a conscientious regard for his obligations to his fellow-men, is surely kindling within himself that torment which Dives experiences, because he is defying the supreme law of his nature. . . . It is not the fact of the millions, for money is useful, but that their selfish possession will eventuate in a self-made hell in the human soul. . . . Bion once said of a niggardly rich man, "That man does not own his estate, but his estate owns him."—*Henry Woods.*

The Union Signal
AND WORLD'S WHITE RIBBON.

ORGAN OF THE WORLD'S AND NATIONAL WOMAN'S CHRISTIAN TEMPERANCE UNION.

FRANCES E. WILLARD, LADY HENRY SOMERSET, MARY ALLEN WEST, } EDITORS.

MARGARET A. SUDDUTH, MRS. HARRIET B. KELLS, } OFFICE EDITORS.

Published by the Woman's Temperance Publishing Association.

MRS. F. H. RASTALL, *Business Manager.*

DEPT. BOOKS AND LEAFLETS.—ALICE M. GUERNSEY, *Editor.*

The Temple, Cor. Monroe and La Salle Streets, Chicago, Ill.

Entered at the Post-office, Chicago, Ill., as second-class matter.

BOARD OF DIRECTORS.

MRS. MATILDA B. CARSE, *President.*

MRS. L. A. HAGANS, *Treasurer.* MARY ALLEN WEST, *Secretary.*

OFFICERS OF THE NATIONAL W. C. T. U.

President.—MISS FRANCES E. WILLARD, Evanston, Ill.
Corresponding Secretary.—MRS. CAROLINE B. BUELL, Office: The Temple, Chicago, Ill.
Recording Secretary.—MRS. MARY A. WOODBRIDGE, Ravenna, Ohio.
Assistant Recording Secretary.—MRS. L. M. N. STEVENS, Portland, Me.
Treasurer.—MISS ESTHER PUGH, Office: The Temple, Chicago, Ill.

W. C. T. U. COURSE OF STUDY—OCTOBER READINGS.
Bible.—"To-day's Christianity." Lady Henry Somerset.
Responsive. "Gospel Politics." Frances E. Willard.
Topical.—Timely Talks: No. 17, On Which Side Are You? Glimpses of Fifty Years, pp. 403-405.

This one thing I do.—Phil. 3:13.

OUR BILL OF FARE.

Helen Campbell continues her unique and charming story, which is arousing much interest. Lady Henry Somerset contributes an article of intense interest on "English Election Issues." Rev. C. H. Zimmerman treats tersely "The Liquor Tax." Dr. Mary Wood Allen gives "A Word of Suggestion" concerning the Denver Convention. Mrs. Mary Clement Leavitt tells some of her "Experiences in South America." Mrs. May Wright Sewall describes "Milk Gardens." The new Catholic Women's Temperance Union is reported by Mrs. Leonora M. Lake. Harriet Francene Crocker contributes a touching poem. Mrs. O. W. Scott gives us chapter V. of "David Douglas." Abby Morton Diaz discusses "Newspapers" and Mrs. S. L. Rothrock furnishes a new "Side-Light for Workers." The children are treated to the first chapter of a promising story, "White Ribbon or Gold?" as well as "Aunt Jane's" ever new Cozy Corner. Hester M. Poole fills the Queen's Gardens. Ohio, Kansas, Vermont, Missouri and New Mexico occupy the News From the Field, and important information for the workers is to be found on page twelve.

MISDIRECTED EFFORT.

The work pressing upon the Woman's Christian Temperance Union is so great that conservation of our energies is a most important factor in success. Not an iota of strength can we afford to waste in misdirected effort. Yet a thoughtful observer cannot help being painfully impressed with the waste which continually goes on in this direction.

Our forty departments of work give scope for the employment of all our strength, yet it is patent that no one union can pursue all these lines; hence judicious choice of those best suited to its environments is absolutely essential. Just here comes in the difficulty which very often leads to failure. Each National and state superintendent is sure her department is the most important; if she did not believe this she would not make a success of it. She presents it to the unions with all the eloquence her tongue or pen is master of, and their enthusiasm is kindled thereby. In the glow of this enthusiasm they vote to take up this department. As the weeks pass on and enthusiasm cools, they find that there is really very little they can do along this line in their community; they dislike to recede from their position so they will not relinquish this line of work which they cannot do, and take up that which most needs their doing, hence inactivity and discouragement become their portion.

To illustrate: not long ago we attended a county convention in a sparsely settled western county; most of the people were new settlers, with all a new settler's difficulties to contend against. Their homes were humble and their work was hard. There were plenty of children needing to be warned of and fortified against the temptations of the wineries and saloons all around them, yet not one Loyal Temperance Legion could be found. There was woeful need of evangelistic work and temperance literature, yet these three fundamental departments had never had a superintendent in either county or local union. The only department so blessed seemed to be parlor meetings. Thinking how few parlors there were in that frontier settlement, how little time those overworked mothers had for sitting in parlors had they had them, it would have been ludicrous, were it not so pitiful when we remember that mothers' meetings which could have been so helpful, that literature, evangelistic and juvenile work were all sacrificed to this one, to them, impracticable department. The anomaly was explained when we saw the state superintendent of parlor meetings, a most magnetic woman living in the state metropolis and making her department a grand power for good there. This county president had attended the state convention, been aroused by her report, and straightway determined that similar work must be done in her county, entirely oblivious to the differing conditions.

Scattering an individual's forces is another form of misdirected energy. "This one thing I do" is the best motto for most of us. Universal geniuses are scarce. Time was when we had so few workers that it seemed necessary for one woman to take several departments, but we are fast growing out of that form of pupilage. Indeed, giving several departments to one woman when it is not an absolute necessity, perpetuates and intensifies the very evil it seeks to remedy. If one woman superintends two departments, the work of each is usually half done, for she can give only half of herself to it.

But granted that there are women whose half is better than most women's whole, and they can attend to two departments better than others can to one, is it well to let them do it? We think not, for it is the cause of arrested development in those who, through the work of the department, might have developed into efficient workers. "Whoso doeth my will shall know of the doctrine," is God's plan, and ours cannot improve upon it. "Knowing through doing" is a fundamental principle in education. Many unions among us are sick and many are dead because of disregarding it. With the work of each department so systematized as it is now, with the plain directions furnished by superintendents and manuals, every union can furnish women enough to carry on the work of each department it needs to take up. Given a woman consecrated to God and His service, possessed of the grace, grit and gumption which is the W. C. T. U. birthright, ready to study up the department and to commence working in it before she knows as much about it as its National superintendent, let her take up its work in earnest, and she will conquer success.

Think now, what it would mean to have every union in the land fully "manned" by such superintendents! It would mean the addition of at least ten thousand active, efficient leaders to our ranks, for it is safe to say there is not a union which does not feel the need of at least one additional, capable superintendent. It would hardly be an exaggeration to multiply this number by two, or three or four.

Systematic study of W. C. T. U. departments, judicious choice by each union of those demanded by its environments and thorough work along these distinctive lines is what is most needed by the unions to-day. "To every one her work;" this well done, "the end *will* crown the work."

HOW ALCOHOL PRODUCES DISEASE.

Too much effort cannot be made to spread the truth that alcohol is a poison, and that its habitual use results in disease and death. As the battle waxes hot, plenty of professional men will be found to claim that constant moderate drinking is not harmful, and that the claim that total abstainers have a longer lease of life than non-abstainers is a fiction.

There is one point in this topic which deserves much more extensive publication than it has yet received. It is the answer to the question, "How does Alcohol Produce Disease?" No answer can be more clear and conclusive, yet we rarely see or hear the matter treated as one of the settled facts of modern science.

Among the lectures at Lake Bluff, Ill., Convocation, as far back as 1883, that by Dr. I. N. Danforth deserved, and still deserves, a very high place. His topic was the "Effects of Alcohol on the Fibrous Tissue."

Of this tissue he says: "It is universally present in the bodies of all the higher animals; not an organ of any kind, muscle, bone, gland, membrane, tendon, ligament, artery, vein, not even a brain can be found without it. So true is this, that if it were possible to remove all the fleshy tissue from a muscle, or the 'cells' and tubes from the liver or kidneys, still the outline of these would remain defined by the white, membranous webs in which all these organs are ensheathed. This fibrous substance is found in every portion of the body, at all periods of life, in all stages of development and all stages of decay."

The central facts of the lecture are that alcohol promotes an excessive growth of this fibrous tissue, and that this unhealthy tissue tends "to contract upon or shorten itself, and this unfortunate tendency cannot be prevented or even modified."

When we remember the structure of the kidneys, the liver, and the brain, it requires no expert to indicate the results. The kidney is essentially a dense bundle of very minute tubes, each no larger than a hair, and of blood-vessels equally small. The tubes are lined with very minute cells, and these cells are brought into very close relations with the blood so that they may separate from the blood certain poisonous elements, the result of wear and waste. The tubes and blood-vessels are held in position and bound together in most intimate relations by delicate threads of connective tissue. Anybody can tell what the effects on such an organ must be to have each hair like fibre of tissue slowly growing shorter. Dr. Danforth describes it as a "strangling" of the kidney out of existence. He says, "The pathological fact is that the kidney, perhaps the most important emunctory organ of the body, is grasped in the merciless clutches of this alcoholic connective tissue, and is slowly strangled out of existence in its anaconda grip. A large proportion of the cases of Bright's disease are of this peculiar type, and they are always fatal."

The liver is an organ somewhat similar to the kidneys in its general make up, having the fine hair-like tubes and minute blood-vessels all bound around by a "tila," or web of fibrous tissue. Now let this tissue grow excessive, and let it contract or shorten itself, and any one can see the result. "The true liver structure is slowly strangled and destroyed." "The result is inevitable—death, preceded by months or years of misery involving dropsy, jaundice, and other ills—in a word death from the well-known 'drunkard's liver.'"

Equally destructive, though in a different way, is the effect upon the brain. The same thing takes place, excessive fibrous tissue contracting itself. But instead of strangling minute blood vessels, it lays hold on the nerve fibers, distorting them by increasing their tension, and in various ways impairing their functions. Read the following carefully: "Thus the functions of the cerebrum, the seat of intellectual operations, are disturbed and rendered more or less abnormal by the mechanical irritation exercised by the connective tissue which is due to the exciting influence of alcohol.

"Now, in practice we find all possible gradations of mental and emotional disturbance, from the transitory and hardly noticeable deflections of judgment or temper which the 'moderate drinker' sometimes experiences, to the extreme of alcoholic dementia or mania so common in our insane asylums.

"The most important point in this discussion is the fact to which I now call your attention, viz.: that the brain of the 'moderate drinker' is in a constant state of abnormal and dangerous excitement, on account of the presence of an excess of fibrous tissue, for this fibrous tissue teases and excites the brain, thus keeping it in a state just short of ungovernable explosions of rage or violence. A little thing—a trivial cause makes a madman of an apparently innocent moderate drinker; some unexpected act of violence follows, and a peaceful citizen is transformed into a criminal. A trial follows—the usual muddle of 'expert' testimony is introduced, the prisoner is proven to be both a responsible monster and an irresponsible maniac. The court, the lawyers and the jury are alike befogged, and the prisoner probably escapes with no punishment or a trivial one, while the people clamor concerning the failure of justice. Dr. S. L. Wright, of Bellefontaine, O., in the New York *Medical Record* of July 14, 1883, insists upon the mental disturbance consequent upon chronic alcoholic poisoning, and the absence of perfect mental and moral responsibility as a result thereof. He attributes this directly to the increase of the intra-cranial connective tissue.

"It is hardly necessary to pursue this subject further. A multitude of authorities can be cited, and as many cases related substantiating the principles already laid down. My main object—that of showing *how* and *why* the habitual although moderate use of alcoholic liquors is dangerous alike to the individual who thus indulges, and to those around him—is now accomplished. I have stated no new facts, simply strung together some things long known to pathologists, and I ask for them your candid and thoughtful attention."

These facts should be familiar to everybody. It requires no heavy drinking to bring about this result. "Moderate" daily drinking will secure this end.

CONCERNING CARDS.

We are asked to give our ideas of card playing at home; progressive euchre and the card playing mania in general, and purpose doing so in a frank and familiar manner.

The first thought that comes to our mind is what Edison said to us when we went to see him at Menlo Park some time ago, to get his personal testimony on the total abstinence question. We asked him if he had ever used intoxicants, and with a disdainful smile he answered, "No." We asked him why, and still smiling he answered, "I had a better use for my head." His philosophic mind recognized, even when he was but a little fellow living the life of a newsboy on the trains, that alcoholic drinks make the brain less clear and powerful. By similar reasoning, if asked why we do not know one card from another, we might say, it is because we had a better use for our heads. Our mother was a woman of sufficient ingenuity to put us early on the track of doing something worth while. She taught us that ourselves, plus time, was all the capital we had in life; that if we put ourselves into time to the best advantage, we should come to something; if not, we should not. And we early determined to gain something by useful, helpful re action on the world about us, either large or small, according to our powers. We determined that cards would get nothing of our time because they

had nothing to give back. We put our heads into books, thoughts, work, for they had something to give back.

Repeatedly on the great trunk railway lines, as we have been busy with our work on the Pullman cars, persons would come to us and ask if we would be kind enough to make up such and such a game of cards; we have never uttered more solid words of satisfaction than these: "You'll excuse me; I do not know one card from another, I never did." To see men who on the scales would weigh anywhere from two hundred to three hundred pounds, spending their time between the smoking car and a pack of cards, has always been to us one of the most disgusting sights that we are called upon to contemplate; and to see women with not a bit of ballast but lacking only butterflies' wings to set them afloat in their symbolism, tittering over some combination or other of these pasteboards, has fatigued us for our race. Sometimes, when we have said this, the answer has been made; "Why do you mind it? Under the law of the survival of the fittest, those people are going under; that is the best thing they can do." We have heard that same answer made when we bemoaned the loss that comes from drink. "Those people are fitted only for sub soiling; let them go under; that's where they belong." We know that scientific articles have been written by learned specialists to prove that this is the only way out; this is the inevitable law. But while we see a great deal in the hypothesis of evolution that helps to explain the wonders of the world about us, we believe the gospel law seeks to work, not so much the survival of the fittest as the survival of the most. And we believe that these brothers and sisters of ourselves who lose their lives instead of finding them, are really more sinned against than sinning, after all. The environment of heredity, the lack of the regnancy of a splendid will power, perhaps as much as anything else, and more, the lack of a good mother, has put them where they are—among the parasites of the earth, rather than among the vital growth; has classified them with the drones instead of the workers, in the great life of humanity. Our hope is, that the forces being set in motion under the law of our Christian civilization, will yet teach them the happiness of use and the true use of happiness, so that in future ages these idiotic methods of "killing time" will be told as the marks of a great semi-barbaric period, when people knew no better. We know that the Indian races are taught the cards, dice, and all sorts of games; the putting on of ornaments of every kind to the tripping of the light fantastic toe; and we believe that these things shall be put away "when the race out of childhood has grown."

THE OTHER SIDE.

"One half the world knows not how the other half lives." We are so busy organizing the forces of a better civilization that we are apt to lose sight of the individual in the mass. As a corrective we have decided to give some individual cases that have come to our knowledge. We hope they will be carefully read and pondered with the thought that they are as common as the dust in the street or the smoke of the air of our large cities. "'Tis true 'tis pity, and pity 'tis 'tis true."

Says Mrs. B. "My husband is very sick and the railroad has killed my cow. I used to sell the milk to help support the family. I have been to the railroad company, but here is a letter in which they say they are very sorry but they cannot do anything for me."

Z. is a poor mechanic whom illness and loss of work brought to the verge of despair. Z., with his wife and children, live in a couple of rooms furnished with a few articles bought by them on the installment plan. The payment was overdue. Z. was ill in bed and the furniture dealer would wait no longer. He took away the kitchen stove (the only one they had) and their one bed. In the midst of all this distress another baby came upon the scene.

Martin H. was threatened with arrest by G. who charged him with a most heinous assault upon his little daughter. For two and one half years G. kept Martin in his house under the threat of criminal prosecution and Martin paid all his wages to him. The youth was starved by the man, who gave him no new clothes. When M. said he was going to leave, G. threatened to have him arrested on the false charge. He placed a paper before M. which he signed. It was a promise to be G.'s slave for life and to pay him all his wages in consideration of not being prosecuted. Investigation proved that the accusation was false and kind friends came to Martin's rescue, so that he is a slave no longer.

M. was the wife of a drunkard who came home at night, took the money she had earned during the day at the wash tub, beat her and made her home hideous. She submitted to this two or three times a week for years, rather than break up her family.

L. is a girl twelve years old, employed in a sweating establishment. She receives five cents for finishing off a cloak. Her younger sister, seven years old, receives four cents for four hours work.

Mrs. Frank Rafferty and her four little children slept out of doors on a weather-beaten lounge every night last week. Piled around her on the street were a few poor articles of furniture—all she owned in the world. Last night her babies were crying aloud with hunger, and had it not been for kind friends one of the little boys would have died before daybreak. On a ragged piece of carpet thrown over the rough cobblestones of the pavement slept her drunken husband, muttering and cursing at his uncomfortable bed. To shield her little ones as much as possible from the chilly wind which swept down the street the brave mother directed the children to take turns in thrusting their bare feet under her skirts as she lay shivering on the hard lounge. When aroused last night by a *News Record* reporter she told her simple but sorrowful story of want and suffering. "I have always been ready to work," she said, "and have tried very hard to support my little children, but Frank spent all his money for whisky and we couldn't pay the rent. I begged the landlord not to turn us out just as cold weather was coming on, but he insisted that I must either pay or go. I don't mind the cold myself, but it nearly breaks my heart to see my babies sitting there with their teeth chattering and their faces blue with the cold. I begged a policeman to take care of my furniture so that I could go to work and earn some money, but he told me that if I didn't move it away he would set it afire. It's all I've got in the world, and some of it is what father gave me when I was married. A kind gentleman was here to-day and offered to help me. If he does I'll try to pay him back some time if I'm not taken sick."

The rich and happy ought to know these things—ought to study into them and to help bring these prisoners out of the abodes of cruelty. To do this is the secret of the happiest life, and will some day become the instinct of self-preservation; for, as Dickens so graphically says: "There is not an atom of Tom's slime, not a cubic inch of any pestilential gas in which he lives, not one obscenity or degradation about him, not an ignorance, not a wickedness, not a brutality of his committing, but shall work its retribution through every order of society up to the proudest of the proud, and to the highest of the high."

THE OLD PARTIES AND THE LIQUOR TRAFFIC.

A recent issue of a prominent prohibition journal contains an article severely censuring President Harrison for the methods used to secure his election, his use of wine, and his appointment of leading liquor men to office. To our minds the arraignment is properly far less of President Harrison than of the Republican party—of both old parties, in fact, for neither has a monopoly of these tricks of the trade. It is notorious that the measures described are constantly resorted to by both of the old parties. Democratic saloon men voting for a Republican President under the compact that Republican saloon men shall in return vote for Democratic governors, and all with the definite understanding that the saloon is to receive substantial consideration from both candidates, is a perfectly legitimate transaction in political circles. It needs to be concealed only from the voter inclined to take up with temperance fanaticism. The dishonest and illegal use of money for election purposes is a crime in the eyes of the ordinary politician only when it is the other party who so uses it.

We do not believe that the nominee himself can prevent the unfair practices of his party, and therefore he cannot fairly be held responsible except where he himself participates in them. He may indeed decline to be a candidate except on the condition that only straightforward means be used in the campaign. The result of such action would be that some one else would be nominated. But having accepted the nomination, the utmost that he can do is to refuse to be himself a party to any dishonesty. The party "bosses" will manage the campaign without reference to any conscientious squeamishness on the part of their candidate.

When an honest man is thus obliged to choose whether he will refuse to be a candidate or accept the nomination with the full knowledge that the most disreputable means will be used to secure his election, it is time for the people to awake to the fact that something is the matter with our political machinery. It is childish folly to call any one hard names. No change either of men or parties will in itself help matters. Only a party which acknowledges the evil and is pledged to find a remedy affords the slightest ground of hope.

The lavish use of liquor at the White House in this day of intelligent Christian sentiment on the question, may well be a subject of regret to all temperance people, but neither that nor the President's appointment of leading liquor men to positions of honor and power should be a surprise to any one. Those who based hopes upon the "temperance and morality" plank of the Republican platform showed only a profound ignorance of politics. So long as temperance men will allow themselves to be deceived by such "sounding brass and tinkling cymbals," so long will the two great liquor parties continue to fasten conscientious voters to their chariot wheels by meaningless resolutions indorsing temperance and all other virtues in general.

And why, considering the platform upon which he stood and the large liquor ring in the constituency back of him, should not President Harrison appoint liquor men to office; rather, how could he do otherwise? If the liquor trade is a perfectly legitimate one, if liquor dealers compose as large and honorable a part of his constituency as the representatives of any other trade, what right has the chief executive to ignore their claims or treat them with contempt? The man who voted for Harrison cannot rightfully complain of these features of the administration, he has simply proved the truth of the old statement, "whatsoever a man soweth, that shall he also reap." When the country really desires a different harvest, it must sow a different kind of votes. Men do not expect to gather grapes of thorns nor figs of thistles, but they do constantly and confidently look for temperance legislation from a party which regards the liquor traffic as equally legitimate and honorable with all other trades and they expect the President elected by that party to be the standard bearer of temperance principles. Disappointment has been their lot in the past, it awaits them in the future. The results they look for can be obtained only through a party which explicitly declares the liquor traffic to be morally on the same plane as highway robbery and which proposes to put it on the same plane legally.

"We sometimes think vicarious sacrifice is a hard and cruel idea, we forget that it is joy to the one who undertakes it, because it is undertaken from love."

***

By nature we are pig iron. The great Artificer would transform us into Bessemer steel. We do not like the process, but if we have any common sense, not to say spiritual intuition, we supremely desire the result. Perhaps the wheat would like to be the loaf of bread, but tribulations (threshings) intervene, and these are not only the "flails of God's afflictions," but the heat of His transforming power. It is just so with us.

***

At Bay View, the Chautauqua of Michigan, Bishop Ninde, in speaking recently, had assigned him as his subject, "What shall be done with the women?" He began by saying: "Let them alone. I would change the question to—what shall we do for the women, and I would answer, let down the bars, open wide all the gates and let the women go wherever their consecrated common sense leads them. Surely we can trust them to do this."

***

Writes a racy correspondent: "August has made his imperial good-bye bow. We were sorry to have him go, for indeed he won a *warm* place in our hearts. 'Hot, dusty dog days?' Oh, yes, but what cooling showers and magnificent sunsets! 'Restless, sweltering nights?' Of course, but how they were glorified! If the brilliant war god really heard all the nice things earth's enthusiastic stargazers said about him, he must have known that all our best adjectives were early exhausted. No wonder he is retreating. As we like to stand well with our neighbors there are some things we *do* hope the good people (?) of Mars did not learn on their late visit. We hope they did not hear of that ruinous "lockout" at Homestead, and the widespread strikes which so disgrace and brutalize both employers and employed. We hope they did not notice the long, long procession of heart-broken women and starving children, following to dishonored graves unnumbered drunkards, made such by Columbia's legalized liquor traffic which last year gave us 300,000 criminals, 800,000 paupers and 300,000 *idiots!* We hope they did not gather in the awful fact that our Christian government last year paid for this deadly traffic nearly one billion dollars—more than seven times what she paid for her public schools! If, however, they caught sight of the W. C. T. U. Temple at Chicago, over which floats the flag bespeaking peace, purity and prosperity to all peoples in all lands—it is well. Aye, speed away, beautiful star! bear the white prophecy of earth's redemption from the drink curse to the farthest limit of your trackless round, for He who marks out your way and holds you to your course is Leader of the white ribbon host, our cause is in His hand."

***

Miss Isabel Gibson, of Paris, who after her year's stay among American white-ribboners, returned to France last fall filled with enthusiasm and earnestness in the temperance cause, has organized a band of Paris Y's—the nucleus of the Y. W. C. T. U. of France. Miss Gibson, I hear, is at present visiting and resting in England, and during her absence Miss Flora Brown, a bright American girl, resident in Paris, has taken the presidency of the society. She has written me an interesting letter from which I glean the following items:

I bring you the great news of the opening of the créche of the Paris Y's. And now that this has been effected we hope that it will encourage the dear white ribboners of Paris to go forward with a good courage and become not only renowned for their abstinence, but for their courage as workers in the wide field of philanthropy. We have three large, airy rooms, two of which are occupied by pretty white *berceaux*, the other being the *poupounat*, or play room. These are on the first floor, but there is a courtyard where the children who walk can go and play when it is fine. This apartment we have only taken for three months, as in October we hope to go into a large house with a spacious garden, just in front of the rooms which we now occupy. There are thirty children to whom admittance has been refused, we can only take in ten. Of course we feel what a great responsibility this house will be to us, and the question of funds makes us feel rather anxious; but we can but trust to our Heavenly Father, who knoweth, and there is such strength in the thought of His knowledge. Our hope is, that having shown that we are in earnest, by opening this temporary home, we may inspire our friends with confidence, and make them feel that the work deserves support. The petition is still a troubled question, though both Miss Gibson and myself will stick to it. You know what the French government is, and how many formalities one has to go through before anything can be done, and I hear that women cannot petition in France! Still, French women are beginning to come to the fore as the late Congress *Feministe* has shown us.

On Duty.

BEAUTY IN COMMONPLACE THINGS.

BY HESTER M. POOLE.

It was late in September. Amy had been graduated the preceding June. As there was no necessity for her following a pursuit, and as she had no hobby, it seemed as if there were before her nothing but the ordinary duties naturally falling to the eldest daughter of well-to-do parents.

In such a case it is well to cultivate a hobby, to learn to do some one thing well. Yet too often, as with Amy, an ease loving disposition and indulgent friends militate against any such effort. As a visitor I could only suggest. But what are suggestions against such enormous odds?

That day Amy seemed petulant, restless, unhappy. Throwing herself on the lounge by my side, in the family sitting room, she suddenly plunged into the subject of her irritability.

"I am so unhappy!" she sighed. "Life is so uninteresting, so dull, so commonplace."

This, then, was all the fortunate young woman could complain of. Her sunny years, running on without a ripple, with no difficulties to surmount, no heights to climb, were made "dull, flat, stale, unprofitable," because they were utterly commonplace.

A crowd of thoughts swept over me which it is not now necessary to transcribe. They were accompanied by the wish that Amy might encounter obstacles which would arouse her latent energies and force her to go to work with energy and will.

It is only concerning the commonplace of which I will speak to-day to other girls, perhaps less happily situated than my young friend. Yet the idealistic tendencies of girlhood, in which that dreamy mist cast by the imagination over all the pathway of the future, throw a halo of poesy over what, when stripped of enchantment, will be as bald and real as the facts of to-day.

Yet a love of romance is a part of every deep natured soul. That imagination which is at the root of the love of the beautiful is never to be crushed or dwarfed. Let it be trained aright and it glorifies and consecrates the humblest facts and the highest duties.

Is there no food for imagination, no latent beauty in commonplace things? Some writer, is it Susan Coolidge, has wisely sung,

A commonplace life, we say, and we sigh;
But why should we sigh as we say?
The commonplace sun in the commonplace sky
Makes up the commonplace day.
The moon and the stars are commonplace things,
And the flower that blooms, and the bird that sings.
But dark were the world, and sad our lot
If the flowers failed, and the sun shone not.
And God, who studies each separate soul,
Out of commonplace lives makes His beautiful whole.

The stars are commonplace. What can be more so? Every night and all night long they wheel into line, orderly, continuous, "without haste, without rest," fulfilling their appointed march about some distant, central sun. Yet what study so uplifts the mind unto sublime conceptions, what so expands it and inspires a sense of majesty and awe, as the study of astronomy? What so illustrates that tremendous power which underlies all created things and finds its orderly expression in law, as that which engaged the attention of the sages of Chaldea, Assyria and Persia, even before the Psalmist sang his worshipful, "The heavens declare the glory of the Lord."

Behold the sky! How many of us love to watch the changeful beauty of its scenery of clouds and sunshine, storms and tempest? Yet the sky, too, is commonplace. Every day during all our lives we have been able to gaze into its depths and observe its transformations. Who ever saw it twice alike? Who fails to sympathize with its frowns and smiles? It laughs, it weeps; it is covered with changeful clouds trailing in living beauty across those infinite cerulean depths which draw the imagination on, on, away unto other worlds, with their shining continents and mysterious oceans. Then its gorgeous sunsets fading into night, serene, holy, peaceful! Is there not unutterable beauty in the commonplace sky?

To those who, happily, are not shut in by great high domes of brick and marble, those who have around them an almost limitless horizon, I would recommend the study and the love of all the moods of the sky.

Of the soothing qualities of this sky-love, too much cannot be said. It lifts one up and out of the sordid, petty cares which creep into all our lives and, if we watch not, eat out the roots of pure joy and love of the ideal, the unworldly, the beautiful.

Again, it takes us out of doors. And women, we all know, stay indoors far too much. How much better are our lives than the higher order of beasts, if we do not rise into the better life, the life of the spirit, at some time every day in all our years? Let us get above bread and butter and dress and equipage, one hour out of the twenty-four. Let us revel in illimitable grandeur. Let us give ourselves wholly and truly to the sweet influences of nature. Then shall our souls drink from supernal springs of heavenly Love and Wisdom. Then shall we grow in grace of spirit, in the perception of the divinity, the mystery, the power, the beauty, which encompass and crown all our days and nights. Then shall the fluent influences of holy peace and love flow into and through us. We shall be at one with the heart of things. And the Divine Life surging through our individual spirits shall give us to understand what Jesus meant when he said, "I and my Father are one."

Always the aspiring one sees and loves the beauty of commonplace things. Otherwise, says Emerson,

"To thee the heavens shall express
But emptiness on emptiness, . . .
And to thine eye the vast skies fall,
Dire and satirical
On clucking hens and prating fools,
On thieves, on drudges and on dolls."

On the other hand,

"Can thy style-discerning eye
The hidden-working Builder spy,
Who builds, yet makes no chips, no den?"

if so, thou canst penetrate beneath the surface and detect the beautiful in the commonplace. It is like the sweet core of the chestnut within its prickly burr.

The same law holds good in all things. Within the cocoon of the everyday fact lies enwrapped the chrysalis of loveliness.

Take the wayside dandelion and examine it under the lens of the botanist. Or the herbs and grasses at our feet; the insects that breathe at morn to die at nightfall; the rocks that are the framework or the debris of the earth; the snowflakes that illustrate the laws of crystallization; the prism that separates the loving family of colors into individual members; these and ten thousand things beside, throb with continual living beauties.

Let us study them. They are to be discovered, wooed, sought. The great Giver of loveliness does not always thrust them before our unappreciative perception. They are to be sought, if at all, for their own sake. We are the lapidaries for these diamonds of commonplace things.

Can we read understandingly Emerson's "Monadnock" and "Wood Notes"? If so, we can polish our own jewels.

Metuchen, N. J.

OHIO.

FANCIES AND FACTS.

"The work is advancing," comes from the twenty-third district, whose last annual was held in the "Crusade church" at historic Hillsboro, the home of dear "Mother Thompson," who, notwithstanding affliction and bereavement in her family, favored the convention with her presence, and a talk as helpful as it was sweet and touching. The Methodist church was crowded the first evening to hear Mrs. Leiter on "Physical Culture." The audience was not disappointed. Mrs. Clara C. Hoffman gave a forcible address the next evening on "Problems that Face Us." The Methodist pastor, together with Revs. McShurly and Beecher, rendered sympathetic service throughout. "Shall District Organizations be Continued?" was ably discussed, and by vote of the convention decided in the affirmative. This question promises to be a live one at our next state meeting. Mrs. Purdum, state treasurer, made the gratifying statement that the twenty-third district was ahead, as to paid-up dues, of any in the state. Several new organizations reported. Excellent reports of the year's work were presented. Mrs. Snyder, of Kingston, was elected president, in place of Mrs. Purdum, who received the thanks of the convention for her most faithful and efficient service.

Ross county W. C. T. U. convened at Adelphi, Mrs. Agnes Snyder presiding. New unions have been organized at Adelphi and Bainbridge, also two L. T. L's, that of Kingston with fifty members. Mrs. Hoffman has charge of the question box, and gave a fine address in the evening, subject, "Bible Women." She also spoke in the M. E. church at Kingston the following Sabbath. No speaker has been better received by the general public. Mrs Snyder was reëlected county president. The wideawake W. C. T. U. of Kingston held a public meeting in the Presbyterian church (is it a fact that the churches are closed to white-ribboners?), addressed by Bishop Thoburn, of India, whose American home is at Kingston. The bishop gave his audience to understand that there is a *political* side to the temperance question. Mrs. Snyder followed; her theme was "The Christian Woman's Remedy." The speaker proved, not that love is stronger than law, but that love is law, and law is love, or ought to be. This tireless worker is also president of Kingston W. C. T. U.

The Y's of Southern Ohio held their third annual conference in the Methodist church at Athens, Miss Frances Ensign presiding. The occasion, from first to last, was inspiring; Miss Ensign has the love and hearty coöperation of her sister workers. A discussion led by the president, "How to Help"; question box, conducted by Mrs. Bechtel; "Parlor Meetings," by Mrs. Powell, and an amusing talk on "Woman Suffrage," by Rev. Mr. Powell, were some of the good things on the program. Mrs. Bechtel also told what girls in college can do for Y work. Miss Pollock answered the question, "Does it pay to be a Y?" decidedly in the affirmative. A reception was given at the home of Mrs. Tolloon with refreshments served at Miss McVay's residence next door. Unique souvenirs—an ivy leaf, on one side of which was printed in white the letters, "Y. W. C. T. U.," and on the other, "Athens, July 7-8, '92," were given the delegates. A delightful drive to the Children's Home, and the entertainment furnished them by the little asylum people are gratefully remembered, together with the cordiality of the Athens folks, who know how to dispense hospitality as well as the Y's know how to enjoy it.

A sweet note from Mrs. Lida G. Romick, from her sick room in Huron Street Hospital, Cleveland, dated August 11, reads: "This is my ninth week here, and while my recovery seems slow, the wonder is that I am alive at all. It is the goodness of God in answer to the prayer of faith. More than ever do I gladly say

"'Take my life and let it be
Consecrated Lord, to Thee.'"

Mention of the accident by which Mrs. Romick sustained such serious injuries, was made in my last letter. Our hearts are full of grateful praise to the mighty Healer in whose arms she is resting.

Ohio Good Templars laid the corner-stone of their new building, which will be the handsomest on the grounds, at Lakeside, just opposite the W. C. T. U. building, which will make the location temperance general headquarters. The Good Templars are a growing, aggressive organization, side by side with us on the march to victory.

I clip from *A True Republic* the following:

TOLEDO, O.

MRS. J. J. SUMNER:—I warn you hereby to resign all your offices in the W. C. T. U., or we will see to it that your daughter loses her place in the school. We mean business and want no fooling. We know all about your connection with the organization and demand that you hold no office in the state, county or city. We do not care for the local, but leave all other offices. Refuse, you will take the consequences. Yours respectfully,

By order of Liquor League.

Mrs. S. M. Perkins, president of the twenty-first district, has been holding suffrage conventions in various parts of northern Ohio during the year. These have given the cause a forward movement.

Mrs. Frances Leiter made a fine impression at the National Teachers' Institute, at Saratoga Springs. She was the only woman who spoke in the great Casino Rink. Her address on "Educational Equipoise," delivered without manuscript, was considered one of the best on the program. Physical culture was also discussed before the meeting of state teachers in Cleveland, by Miss Anna Morris and Mrs. Leiter, in a way to kindle enthusiasm among the teachers. Educators are seeking instruction in this new department.

BUCKEYE BITS.

One of the largest L. T. L's of eastern Ohio is at Geneva, over two hundred members. Mrs. Helen Shields is superintendent.

The Crusade state heartily welcomes to our working ranks, Mrs. J. W. Bechtel, formerly state superintendent of Y work in Virginia. Her present home is at Zanesville.

Resolved, That we indorse the methods and plans of the Ohio Woman's Suffrage Association in securing to the women of Ohio the exercise of their right to vote upon equal terms with men.—*Fifth district W. C. T. U. Convention.*

Mrs. Emma C. Stout, former editor of the Delaware *White Ribboner*, and mother of the little editor of *The Midget*, has been called to bury her baby daughter. Our prayerful sympathies are with the sorrowing family in their Florida home.

The second annual Ohio state conference of charities and correction was held in Cleveland, September 13–16. The address of welcome was given by Mayor Rose, responses by Gen. R. B. Hayes, ex-President of the United States, and Wm. McKinley, governor of Ohio; annual address by the president, Dr. Elroy M. Avery, Cleveland.

Mrs. R. J. Trego, superintendent evangelistic department asks through the *Messenger* this searching question. "Do individual members or workers observe 'The trysting time,' nine o'clock hour, as a time for prayer and thought?"

"Christ never asks of us such busy labor
As leaves no time for resting at His feet."

HANNA A. FOSTER,
State Reporter, Berea.

KANSAS GLEANINGS.

"*Gather up the fragments that nothing be lost.*"

Recognizing as we do the mighty force of the accumulation of little things into a grand total, it is with much to encourage us in our work as reporters, that we regularly proceed to "gather up the fragments" from all over this broad land of ours, "that nothing be lost" which will help to cheer and strengthen any weary worker for "God, home and native land," and, Kansas being the "geographical center" around which the United States "vibrates," feels her responsibility, and tries very hard to measure fully up to the same, even though she is not as highly favored as her eastern sisters, with the presence and counsel of so many of our "white ribbon chiefs." In this state of "magnificent distances" it is often very inconvenient to secure the help of our state leaders, which may be perhaps as well, after all, for the "rank and file," as it naturally leads to their greater development.

Wetmore W. C. T. U., though but a year and a half old, has held twenty-four regular and several business meet-

ings. It has sent delegates to the three district and one state convention held since its organization and entertained the annual district convention of 1891. It has also secured several lectures by eminent speakers, held two medal contests and one literary entertainment, and although it has but ten active members, with four honoraries, has collected and disbursed about $75 to advance the temperance cause.

The Douglas county W. C. T. U. held its "annual" at Lawrence, with nineteen delegates present, also our beloved state president, who gave helpful and cheering words. Baldwin union had unfortunately much sickness among its members. The faithful county secretary could not be present and requested that another be elected to fill her place, which was regretfully done. Words of love and sympathy were expressed for her in the loss of her sister, and petition to our Heavenly Father was given that His arm might sustain her in her time of trial. Great enthusiasm was manifested by the Lecompton union in the Demorest contest work. Lawrence union had done efficient prison work, with some conversions. The new union at North Lawrence is doing well. The desire was expressed that the tablet for the Temple, in memory of Drusilla Wilson, be taken up as a state work, and a collection was made for the purpose. Mrs. M. B. Day, of Lecompton, was reëlected president, as was also the treasurer, Mrs. McCrory, of Lawrence, with Miss Lizzie Smith, of North Lawrence, secretary.

Anderson county white-ribboners convened at Garnett, with the president, Mrs. J. H. Westein. Miss Minnie Young and Miss A. Kirkton, also Mrs. E. H. Bain, rendered delightful music. The greeting to the delegates was given by Mrs. C. K. Smith; response, by Mrs. Henry. The president gave an excellent address. Mrs. J. C. Reed gave a talk on Sunday school work, and reported the foreign department, viz., 930 pages of literature, mostly among the Germans. Mrs. Hiatt reported forty-seven persons in jail for 1892, most of them young men and boys. Gospel services are held at jail every two weeks. One signed the pledge, and many promised to lead a better life. Mrs. C. R. Smith had distributed thirty-two "appeals to teachers" and one hundred blanks for teachers' signatures. The Garnett union has had three lectures the past three months, and one entertainment. Each county paper is "influenced," pockets and holders have been placed in depots and hotels. Leaflets have been distributed in each Sunday school and temperance papers among the "normal" teachers. Glenlock, a plucky little union, reported $29.35 raised during the year, one mite-box ready for the Temple, and a quilt for sale; nine volumes purchased for their library; one medal contest held, and promised still better things in future. This report was given the Chautauqua salute.

Mrs. Cone, of Winfield, sends a report of temperance work at the Chautauqua encampment. She says, "Mrs. A. S. Benjamin, of Michigan, was with us, who goes about 'doing good to all men' (through women mostly), 'as she has opportunity.' She conducted a school of methods at the assembly which was the best we have ever had, our own gifted women taking hold as never before. The parliamentary drills were excellent. We also had two lectures by Rev. Anna Shaw, and temperance mixed with many exercises and speeches. The grand gold medal contest drew the largest crowd at the assembly, and the contestants won honest praise. The medal was awarded to Miss Jessie Lantz, of El Dorado. Mrs. DeLong, in the presentation speech, made happy comparison between Moses and Mr. Demorest, who, though he could not speak himself, sent out others doing untold good. Winfield union is prosperous; has work in several departments. Flower mission day was observed; some of the prisoners weeping at the name of 'mother' and the sight of the flowers; has held four medal contests and raised nearly half of the hundred dollars pledged for the Temple and expects to have its name engraved on the Temple walls next year."

Pratt county, organized two years ago, recently held its third county convention. The county president, Mrs. Nancy Gilbert, was in the chair. The nominating committee reported in favor of reëlecting same officers, which was done. Pratt union reported having twenty five members and working in thirteen departments. Reports from three other unions. Mrs. A. E. Dumeuil reported temperance taught in most schools in the county. Mrs. M. M. Anderson reported several gospel temperance meetings held with good attendance and good collections. A paper, "Synopsis of W. C. T. U. Work," brought out an interesting discussion. Recitation, "In the Kegs," was rendered by Miss Viola Dumeuil. Question-box conducted by Mrs. Anderson. In the evening Miss Imogene Webster, late of Portland, Oregon, gave an excellent paper on physical culture, followed by an able address by Mrs. Emma Smith, of Winfield, whose helpful presence was enjoyed throughout the convention.

A good record of the semi-annual convention of the fifth district, which was held some time ago, reached me only a short time since, and as the annual meeting will so soon convene I will not occupy space by giving it, but will take this opportunity to ask them and also the reporters for each convention to forward their records to me promptly, so that the news may not become stale. It sometimes happens that letters reach me soon after I have sent off my monthly report. These, if important, I forward to be added to it; if not, they receive attention in my next. As the district meetings all occur in September, I should like the reports in before time for state convention, if possible.

NOTES.

Kansas white-ribboners, so many of whom are themselves motherless, feel a tender sympathy for our National President in her great bereavement, and commend her to Him who has promised to be a Father to the fatherless.

The Rastall union, having just completed its fifth year, had all its records blotted out by fire which consumed the home of its secretary, the family barely escaping alive.

Mrs. Dora Evans, president of the fifth district, gives much of her time and energies to the medal contest work, in which she is very successful, securing also many signers to the W. C. T. U. pledge among the young who wear the white ribbon proudly on all occasions. She is one of our "sweet singers" also, and greatly aids the cause in that way.

The unions at Liberal, St. Francis and Cedar Point, which have been dormant for some time have taken on new life.

The Americus union issues printed programs of topics to be presented at each meeting of their union, six months in advance.

Many inquiries have come concerning the "doll drill" mentioned in my last, for use in L. T. L. entertainments. It would make a good program leaflet for such occasions if printed.

The state convention is to be held at Pittsburg October 4, 5 and 6, Mrs. M. M. Howard, of Cherokee, railroad secretary.

MRS. S. S. WEATHERBY,
State Reporter, LeRoy.

VERMONT.

THE SEASON OF COUNTY CONVENTIONS.

This is the season of county conventions. Our state has been blessed with a series of exceptionally fine ones. "We never had so good a county convention before," was the verdict for Addison county, the first held, and "a most successful meeting" was the verdict of Rutland county, the last held. Our counties are well organized and well officered; most of the national departments are duplicated, and at conventions are ably presented.

Health and hygiene has been a favorite department with us from the first, which Mrs. Davidson's health calendar can testify, as well as the palatable and healthful fare provided by the loving home keepers of our unions when county conventions are held. The indefatigable superintendent of juvenile work has created a widespread interest in Demorest medal contests. No county convention seems complete without one. Our faithful Y leader, Miss Blakeley, spares no pains to forward the interests of her department, and every now and again we hear of a new Y being formed. Mrs. Bell, our superintendent of prison and almshouse, is striving to secure a state reformatory for women, and the history of her labors to this end would fill a volume. Mrs. Franklyn, superintendent of legislation, is blessed in being the wife of one of the most uncompromising Prohibitionists ever seen. He was made special prosecutor for Rutland county by Governor Page, and has done such heroic service defending the prohibitory law against liquor sellers that he was mobbed upon the streets by the rough scuff of the foreign population of Rutland.

If ever you heard that the prohibitory law of Vermont is inoperative you have heard that Rutland was the worst place in the state. The inhabitants, largely Irish Roman Catholics, *will have "the drink."* They resort to all manner of devices and subterfuges to obtain it. There are plenty of men whose cupidity is at work to secure the profit there is in rumselling. Arrests, fines, and imprisonment are frequent. The traffic is persecuted but not destroyed. It is driven into vaults and cellars, cisterns and outhouses. Druggists sell it on the sly and at their peril. Hotels keep it in dark, ill-smelling nooks, but it may not feel respectability or see the light of day. Pay for it cannot be collected. The man who sells it is an outlaw. He may be caught up any time and imprisoned for years.

John O'Neil, a citizen of Whitehall, N. Y., sent liquor into Rutland by express. His efforts to evade the penalties of the prohibitory law read like a romance, and cover a period of ten years. Last April, the Supreme Court of the United States confirmed all the judgments of the state courts and to day he is incarcerated in the Rutland House of Correction for a sentence of more than fifty-four years. It is virtually a life sentence, for he is about forty-six years of age. Chief Justice Field said that this century had not produced a sentence of such severity. Do you think from the above that the prohibitory law of Vermont is inoperative? Since Mr. Franklyn has been special prosecutor, the traffic has been driven to desperation. A watcher is kept night and day walking Main street and if he sees any person whom he surmises is interested in finding out hidden liquor he gives the alarm. Sometimes the telephone is used and every vestige of the contraband beverage is destroyed. There is not much peace for the wicked and so they want to make war upon the blessed prohibitory law of Vermont.

MRS. CLINTON SMITH,
State Reporter, Middlebury.

MISSOURI.

THUS IT GOES.

A four weeks' teachers' normal at Bolivar, Polk county, has just closed. One of the most interesting features of the session was the oratorical contest. A large audience was in attendance to hear "What ought to be done and what can be done with the liquor traffic." The first prize ($15) was awarded Mr. E. S. Brunson, and Mr. Ed. Pitt received the second prize ($10). The prizes were presented by Mr. E. W. Newton on behalf of the W. C. T. U. Bolivar supports a large L. T. L. and a colored Sunday school.

Springfield has held a successful county convention. The workers of Springfield and the officers of the state are putting forth their best efforts to make the coming state convention the most interesting and profitable convention ever held in the state. Rev. Anna Shaw and other speakers of national reputation are expected to be present. Let every worker in the state be present that she may have a voice in this important work of re-districting our state and amending our constitution. Let all work done in respective departments be faithfully reported that we may know exactly what has been accomplished.

Miss Carrie Carter has been filling a series of engagements in the third district with marked success, and at the same time arranging dates in her own district (the fourteenth) for Mary Clement Leavitt and Mrs. Alice Williams.

On Vine street south of 18th street, Kansas City, the saloon has been banished for the first time to the knowledge of the writer. Colman union and the police commissioners, aided by our Heavenly Father, are responsible for this result. Colman union sent a box of clothing June 1st, valued at twenty-five dollars, to sufferers from the cyclone at Harper, Kan. A successful social was also given in June. In July an open session, for which a good program was furnished, drew a good sized audience and awakened much interest. The first meeting in August was a business meeting. Each member contributed twenty five cents of her own earnings and several dollars were added to the treasury. Officers were elected and the year's work finished.

Three new whisky houses with open doors, no screens and no license, have appeared in Harrisonville. Rather discouraging but they "must go." Reymour union held a successful Demorest medal contest July 1.

Sam Jones was at El Dorado Springs in July and it is said dealt out hot prohibition shell. One of the local ministers has given a sermon on tobacco, another a temperance sermon, and others express their sentiments strongly on the liquor question. Three contests have been held and they are preparing for another one. The union has sent three dollars for prohibition work and have made a comforter to send to Springfield. They are also collecting money for mite boxes.

The little girl who won the grand gold medal at Maitland expects to go with Mrs. Rhoads to Denver in November, to compete for the diamond medal. Mrs. Cochran has organized a flourishing L. T. L. at Oregon, which meets every Sunday. July 1, Craig and Fairfax unions were invited to spend the day with Mrs. M. T. Stickler. The morning was spent socially. Able papers were read, interesting reports were given, recitations were well rendered, ideas were exchanged and plans were made for the extension of the work. Ladies were appointed to furnish literature to the neighboring country schools.

The Christian church of Humansville has been holding a revival meeting, and on one occasion purchased fermented wine at a whisky drugstore and gave it to the congregation in the name of Christ. This was thoughtlessness on the part of deacons, for when they were spoken to they forthwith procured good wine, but it shows how sleepy the church is on this important matter.

Kirksville has a Y of sixteen or eighteen members, some of whom are working. They held a rainbow social some time since that was a success. The W. C. T. U. meets once in two weeks. Here the work of one of our good sisters stands out most prominently. She is earnest and ever on the alert to do all she can "In His Name." She is regarded highly by her people, and the light of temperance shines brilliantly about her head.

The union at Bonne Terre has just held its annual meeting. They have elected a good corps of officers and have taken up nine departments of work. The L. T. L. gave a picnic, in which the Good Templars joined. Swings, hammocks, croquet, a good dinner and plenty of lemonade were some of the pleasures of the day. Miss Carrie Lee Carter was passing through and stopped an hour or two. The sale of ice cream added fifteen dollars to the treasury. They have distributed forty eight mite-boxes, and hope to raise $100 for the Temple by April. They will give a Demorest medal contest soon, the second contest given at Bonne Terre. A union of colored women has been organized, and thus the work goes on.

MRS. MARY E. JONES,
State Reporter, Humansville.

NEW MEXICO.

ANNUAL CONVENTION.

Our seventh annual convention was held at Las Vegas August 31 to September 2. From the opening session, Wednesday afternoon to the union meeting Sunday evening, the interest was steadily maintained and the attendance unusually large. Delegates came from Albuquerque, Kingston and Socorro, and reports were sent from Santa Fé, Silver City, Gallup and Blossburg. Nor must we fail to mention most encouraging news from Fairfield, New Mexico, where a union has been formed, as an auxiliary to Oakland, Cal., but which will be hereafter connected with New Mexico. The outlook in the territory is growing brighter, seven new unions having been formed the past year, making the total fifteen.

The most hopeful feature of the work is increased interest among the members; and the signs of the times point to a growing confidence and respect by those not directly connected or interested in the temperance cause. These facts were made evident during the convention of Las Vegas. The cordial greetings of the reception committee, the decoration of the First Baptist church with flags, flowers and W. C. T. U. mottoes, the welcoming songs by a chorus of children, and unusually pleasing recitations by a number of young people, as well as special music furnished cheerfully for the evening services, testified to the general interest in the occasion, while the alert, executive ability and warm appreciation manifested by the visiting delegates gave a spirit of unwonted zeal and fellowship to the meetings of the convention.

A new and pleasant feature was the presence of fraternal delegates, one being received from the King's Daughters, the Epworth League, and the Christian Endeavor Society, and the helpful and stimulating attendance of a number of clergymen was highly appreciated. Never before has the local press given such liberal space to the convention; reporters for both daily papers being present at every session.

The most notable features of the evening services were the comprehensive and vigorous annual address by the president, Mrs. M. J. Borden, and an able paper on "The Power of the Press," by Mrs. M. E. Marble, of Kingston.

The election of officers for the ensuing year resulted as follows: Mrs. M. J. Borden, president; Mrs. L. N. Higgins, vice-president; Mrs. L. A. Collings, recording secretary; Mrs. M. P. Stamm, corresponding secretary; Mrs. Ella S. Lucas, treasurer, and Mrs. J. B. Dickinson, territorial press reporter.

Through the generous courtesy of the superintendent of the Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fé railroad, an excursion to the Hot Springs was tendered the delegates on the last afternoon of the convention, and a dinner at the delightful "Montezuma" hotel, by the entertainment committee.

With brighter hopes for the future of the W. C. T. U. in New Mexico, the convention adjourned to meet next year in Albuquerque.

MRS. J. B. DICKINSON,
Press Reporter, Las Vegas.

NEWS IN A NUTSHELL.

Will Mr. Wm. A. May, the author of "When the Temp'rance People Win," send his address to this office, care editor of *The Advance Guard?*

Mrs. Ida Buxton Cole has been meeting with success in the fifteenth district, lecturing for the Y's at Danville, September 4, Sidney, September 7, Catlin, September 8 and at Ambia, Indiana, September 9.

Miss Sarah H. Henly, who was for several years superintendent of prison and jail work, in Little Rock, Ark., W. C. T. U., died last June. She left bequests of $500 to be used in the work of social purity.

The seventh annual convention of Clearfield county, Pa., W. C. T. U. met at Dubois recently, thirty delegates present. The first and second prizes for increase of membership were awarded to the Houtzdale and Lumber City Y's, respectively.

Oklahoma Territory W. C. T. U. boasts the following able corps of officers: Mrs. J. E. Roberts, Elreno, president; Mrs. Emma Miller, Guthrie, vice-president; Mrs. M. E. Smedley, Elreno, corresponding secretary; Mrs. H. Smith, Frisco, recording secretary; Mrs. C. P. Walker, Oklahoma City, treasurer.

The W. C. T. U. Coffee House in Elmira, N. Y., is especially noteworthy for the perfectness of its appointments, it having been entirely renovated throughout. The good women who have it in charge are endeavoring to demonstrate their ability to furnish more than an equivalent for the saloon restaurant, and success has crowned their effort.

David Tatum, the Quaker temperance evangelist, is now on a campaign in Illinois and Iowa. His many years of valiant labor, his high religious character, his ability as a speaker and his small financial demands, all combine to render it a great privilege for our unions to secure him for an address, especially at this campaign time. Any one desiring his services can address him at Ravenswood, Ill.

Dr. Mary Wood Allen, of Toledo, O., long associated with us as a lecturer of exceptional knowledge and attractiveness, speaks on heredity, social purity and hygiene. She also holds mothers' meetings and lectures on physical culture. Miss Willard has recently added Dr. Allen to her department of purity work as a lecturer. Her address is 1412 Adams street, Toledo, O., and local unions would find her services most valuable.

OFFICIAL COMMUNICATIONS

CONCERNING ACCOMMODATIONS FOR VISITORS ATTENDING THE NATIONAL W. C. T. U. CONVENTION.

Hotels and hotel rates for visitors at the National W. C. T. U. Convention to be held in Denver, October 28 to November 2, and for delegates preferring hotels, are being secured by the committee having the matter in charge.

One noticeable feature of Denver is the large number of family hotels or first-class boarding houses, not devoted to the transient trade. These have been taken into consideration as well as the regular hotels within a convenient distance of Trinity M. E. Church, in which the Convention is to be held, and convenient, also, to rapid transit by cable and electric lines.

Brown's Palace, very close to the church, will furnish entertainment at $3 and $4 per day according to location of rooms. This includes meals, as the hotel is conducted on the American plan. The Palace, just completed and furnished, is probably the finest west of Chicago, and superbly located. These rates are given upon the contingency of securing not less than fifty guests.

The Albany, corner of 17th and Stout, offers most reasonable rates, considering the excellence of the hotel, its advantageous location and admirable management. Room and meals, $3 per day, two persons occupying a room, $5 per day. The Albany is a favorite place for conventions. The use of the club rooms will be donated to the executive and delegates, if the Albany is chosen as headquarters. Its distance from the church is about four blocks and the managers are noted for their attention to the comfort of guests.

The Gilsey, 18th and Stout, will furnish rooms by the week, price $4 to $6, two occupying a room will pay nothing extra. Meals, short order. The proprietress is willing to do everything possible for the guests.

The Albert, 17th, between Glenarm and Welton, and distant three blocks from the church, offers pleasant and newly furnished rooms for $1, $1.25 and $1.50 per day. An attractive café gives meals at $1 per day; no bar.

St. James Hotel, Curtis, between 15th and 16th, makes reasonable rates. Cars pass the door.

Broadway Hotel: Rooms and board, $3 per day; two occupying the same room, $2.50 each; very convenient to the church; no bar.

The Ramona, 14th Avenue and South 14th.

L'Imperial, Court Place and 14th, and other family hotels conveniently located, will make reasonable rates, conditional upon having rooms to spare.

The Woman's Christian Association furnishes rooms and board at exceedingly moderate prices.

The Woman's Exchange—auxiliary to the W. C. T. U.—conveniently located, furnishes meals on the short order system, and is convenient to many places where rooms can be secured.

A bureau of information will be established later. Meanwhile, it is desirable that the committee should know as certainly as possible the number of delegates and visitors to be expected, that arrangements can be made more definitely Those delegates wishing to be together should early say so For the present, all parties desiring information on this matter can address

Mrs. Frances Belford.
1323 Evans Street, Denver, Col.

NATIONAL TEMPERANCE HOSPITAL NOTES.

The hospital is quiet and restful, the physicians on its staff are able and competent men and women, while the nurses are being carefully educated in the care of the sick, and last, but not least, alcohol will not be used in the medicines or as a stimulant, and when disease has been conquered the patient does not have to overcome the poison of alcohol taken into the system as a medicine.

The Sunday afternoon meetings at the hospital were opened last Sunday by Mrs. S. M. I. Henry, who gave a very interesting and instructive Bible reading. At present Mrs. Henry is one of the patients in this institution.

Miss Natsu Sakaki and Miss Hoesa Magano, two young ladies from Japan, will take a two years' course of instruction in the Clara Barton Training School for Nurses. These young ladies have entered their work with much interest and enthusiasm.

"Being a temperance man I would like to know if there is anything better than bay rum for the face after shaving?"

"What can a nursing mother use in place of beer? I know that beer drank by the mother will cause an increased supply of milk."

Dr. Ousley, our house physician, answers these questions as follows:

1. Rosewater (distilled better) may be used on the face after shaving instead of bay rum.

2. While beer may increase the quantity of milk it decreases its quality, and you may depend on it, fond mother, your babe fares better without than with such milk. It is like the milk or beef of cows which are fed on distillery slops. Let the mother drink freely of good milk four or five times per day, and eat only nutritious food, not allowing herself to become overworked or worried, and in the majority of cases she will have sufficient nourishment for her child; if not she can alternate the mother's milk with some of the prepared foods which are equally as good.

The following has been sent us by Mrs. Luella Phillips, and we feel sure the plea will touch the many thousand hearts that are beating in sympathy with this temperance work; and may the touch not be in vain:

FRANCES WILLARD BED.

Friends of Temperance:

Miss Kate Jackson has done a noble deed for our great cause by furnishing a room in the Temperance Hospital, which she has named for our chieftain; and now let each admirer of our faithful leader send one dollar, or more, with which to endow a bed for the same. Five thousand dollars will be a permanent endowment, the bed to be occupied by patients sent by temperance people from places where they have no hospital facilities or accommodations, as villages and rural districts. It will arouse and awaken the people to have patients sent from home for proper treatment. The bed is to be occupied by somebody at all times. Let us begin this great work at once so our chieftain may be enabled, while she is yet with us, to see a part of the great good she has accomplished for frail and suffering humanity. Now, all answer at once by sending in your dollars (and tens of dollars, if able) to Mrs. Caliste Bigelow, treasurer, No. 539 West Adams street, Chicago, Ill.

Ellen Snyder, *Sec.*

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

The nineteenth annual convention of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union of Connecticut, will be held in Norwich, October 11, 12 and 13. Addresses will be given by Mrs. Mary A. Livermore and Mrs. J. K. Barney. Mrs. Alice J. Harris, of Boston (prima donna of the National union), will sing during the convention. Visitors as well as delegates are cordially invited to be present.

Mrs. Cornelia B. Forbes, *Pres.*
Mrs. Mary M. Andrews, *Cor. Sec.*

The nineteenth annual convention of the New York state Woman's Christian Temperance Union will be held in the Academy of Music in the city of Newburgh, October 4, 5 and 6, 1892. Mrs. Mary A. Livermore will speak on the first evening of the convention; the Y's will have the second evening, and Mrs. Mary T. Lathrap will speak on the last evening.

Mary T. Burt, *Pres.*
Georgeanna M. Gardenier, *Rec. Sec.*

CONVENTION ROSTER.

[All states having conventions this fall are requested to send the date and place.]

September 30–October 3, Missouri, Springfield.
October 4–6, Rhode Island, Westerly.
October 4–6, Kansas, Pittsburg.
October 4–6, Kentucky, Newport.
October 4–6, New York, Newburgh.
October 4–6, Montana, Bozeman.
October 4–7, Illinois, Danville.
October 4–7, Nebraska, Grand Island.
October 4–7, Iowa, Burlington.
October 5–6, D. C., Washington.
October 5–7, Maryland, Elkton.
October 5–7, Ohio, Piqua.
October 5–8, S. California, San Bernardino.
October 6, Indiana, Marion.
October 6–8, Tennessee, Nashville.
October 7–11, Pennsylvania, New Castle.
October 11–13, Connecticut, Norwich.
October 11–13, Tennessee, Nashville.
October 11–13, New Hampshire, Laconia.
October 11–14, New Jersey, Newark.
October 12–14, Delaware, Laurel.
October 15, Oklahoma Territory, Elreno.
October 18–20, Massachusetts, Brockton.
October 18–21, N. California, San Jose.
October 21–24, Idaho, Idaho Falls.
October 25–26, Wyoming, Laramie City.
October 28–November 2, National, Colorado, Denver.

Our Library Table.

Rev. F. E. Clark, D. D., the widely-known, highly-honored and well-beloved president of the United Society of Christian Endeavor, and the friend of all young people, has written for the girls a book which every mother and elder sister will welcome for its own sweet, pure sake, Looking Out On Life. If, as the girls of to-day, the women of to-morrow, stand on the shores of the great sea of life, they would watch with their quick eyes, not alone for the sparkle and shimmer of the waves, and the foam wreaths they toss into the air, but for the danger signals, for the light-houses and for the distant goals of purity and strength, there would be fewer shipwrecks strewn along the beach. In this book Dr. Clark stands with them, as it were, upon the shore, and with the keen gaze and steady hand of an accustomed mariner, points out the danger spots and the distant Fortunate Isles. Practical, simple, girl-understanding, his words cannot be rejected by honest hearts.

D. Lothrop Company, Boston.

Afro-American Folk Lore told Round Cabin Fires on the Sea Islands of South Carolina is a book that will have an interest all its own for those who seek to study race characteristics through the literature of a people. A quotation from the preface will best speak for the book, which is certainly interesting and unique. The author says of the tales: "They all have that flavor of the life on the Sea Islands, which is so quaint and fascinating to all who have ever known its peculiar charm. It will be noticed that Br'er Rabbit's triumphs over all 'de odder Beastises' is the most prominent feature of all these legends which, by the way, seems as innocent of any moral *motif* as the animals themselves. It must be remembered that the Rabbit represents the colored man. He is not as large nor as strong, as swift, as wise, nor as handsome as the elephant, the alligator, the bear, the deer, the serpent, the fox, but he is 'de mos' cunnin' man dat go on fo' leg'—and by this cunning he gains success. So the negro, without education or wealth, could only hope to succeed by stratagem."

J. G. Cupples Company, 250 Boylston Street, Boston.

Silver Tones. The title page of this book of songs describes it as a "new temperance and prohibition song book containing the most popular songs sung by the Silver Lake Quartette, for use in W. C. T. U. temperance and prohibition party work, religious meetings, entertainments, evenings of song, etc." Music is an important factor in reform and revolution, and it is not to be doubted that friends will be won for "the cause" by these silver tones of prohibition. The compilers of the above named books are Rev. C. H. Mead, G. E. Chambers, Rev. W. A. Williams.

W. A. Williams, publisher, Warnock, Ohio.

Favorite Selections of Julia and Annie Thomas. This book contains over one hundred exquisite selections in prose and poetry, beautiful in themselves and especially adapted for recitation. It is seldom that a volume of this character is so uniformly charming from first to last. There are gems from the pen of Mary Mapes Dodge, J. G. Holland, Alice and Phœbe Cary, Joaquin Miller and other well-known writers—the treasures having been culled by hands that had the cunning of unerring choice.

The Annals of the American Academy of Political and Social Science for September contains a list of the students in American colleges receiving the degree of Ph. D., for graduate work in political science, political economy, or history, together with a list of the appointments to fellowship in these branches. Sketches are given in this number of prominent men interested in the development of the above named sciences. Prof. David Kinley, of the University of Wisconsin, has contributed an article of special interest to bankers and business men in general, on the "Influence on Business of the Independent Treasury." C. H. Reeve interests lawyers in an article on "Preventive Legislation in Relation to Crime." Teachers and educators are appealed to in Prof. S. N. Patten's paper on the "Economic Causes of Moral Progress."

Among Houghton, Mifflin & Company's publications for 1892 is a very valuable work by John Fiske, viz.: The Discovery of America, with some Account of Ancient America and the Spanish Conquest. This work, in two volumes, is a most complete reference library concerning those past centuries. The author's style is not only pleasing, but powerful. The notes and references are extensive illustrations and maps, numerous and invaluable, the whole making a possession worthy a place on the most richly laden library shelves.

ROYAL

BAKING POWDER
Absolutely Pure.
A cream of tartar baking powder. Highest of all leavening strength.—*Latest United States Government Food Report.*
Royal Baking Powder Co., 106 Wall St., N.Y.

TWO IMPORTANT

Columbus Books.

Christopher Columbus.

By JUSTIN WINSOR, Editor of "The Narrative and Critical History of America." With portraits and maps. Fourth edition. 8vo, $4.00.

"Dr. Winsor's work embodies the latest and most authoritative conclusions on the subject which the best European and American research and scholarship have reached."—Dr. W. F. POOLE.

"The Columbus book of this Columbian year."—Dr. J. MAX HARK, *Chancellor of the Pennsylvania Chautauqua.*

The Discovery of America.

By JOHN FISKE. With a steel portrait of Mr. Fiske, many maps, fac-similes, etc. Seventh Thousand. 2 vols., crown 8vo, gilt top, $4.00.

"The book is not at all confined to an account of the work of Columbus and his successors, although that account is, no doubt, the most interesting, and will be the most popular part of it. The work is full of valuable information, much of which is fresh, and all of which is freshly expressed, upon a theme of surpassing charm and importance."—*New York Times.*

"In wealth of maps, diagrams, explanatory notes, references to authorities, thorough literary equipment, and charm of style this book is worthy of the author's great fame."—*The Critic*, New York.

*** *For sale by all Booksellers. Sent post-paid, on receipt of price by the Publishers.*

HOUGHTON, MIFFLIN & CO.,
BOSTON.

Asthma The African Kola Plant, discovered in Congo, West Africa, is Nature's Sure Cure for Asthma. **Cure Guaranteed or No Pay.** Export Office, 1164 Broadway, New York. For **Large Trial Case, FREE by Mail,** address KOLA IMPORTING CO., 132 Vine St., Cincinnati, Ohio.

DON'T WEAR STIFF CORSETS.
FERRIS' GOOD SENSE WAISTS
Fit all ages and shapes—infants to adults.

SEWING MACHINES Our List Prices are about **ONE-HALF** those of any other manufacturer of Sewing Machines. We will cut these prices **IN TWO to INTRODUCE** them. We have the newest and best. LIST FREE. AMERICAN MACHINE COMPANY, Chicago.

Agents **MEMORIAL STORY OF AMERICA** *Wanted.*

—From 1492 to 1892.—

Covering over 850 royal octavo pages, Embellished with 350 New Engravings by the Best American Artists, illustrating that which is Best, Noblest, Most Interesting and Inspiring in the History of the Land we live in. A new Topical History

By HAMILTON W. MABIE, LL.B., Lit.D. Editor of *The Christian Union*, N. Y., with chapters by Hon. John Sherman, Marshal H. Bright, Bishop J. H. Vincent, Col. A. K. McClure, U. S. Senator Dawes, Hon. J. K. Upton, Congr. Breckenridge, F. N. Thorpe, Ph. D., FRANCES E. WILLARD, and others.

Pronounced by the Press and ablest critics one of the most valuable and important works ever issued for the American public. It will have special interest at a time when the whole world is celebrating our Four Hundredth Anniversary.

☞ *Sold only by subscription through authorized Agents, to whom exclusive territory will be assigned. Exceptionally good inducements offered to intelligent men and women everywhere.*

JOHN C. WINSTON & CO., 6th & Arch Sts., Philada.
CHICAGO OFFICE, 328 Dearborn St.
If agency not wanted, write how to get a copy.

MILKMEN TAKE AN OUTING.

Five Hundred of them the Guests of the New York Condensed Milk Co.

A special train of five cars carried over 500 milkmen and a brass band to Wassaic, Sept. 17, where they made merry for the remainder of the day. They were the guests of the New York Condensed Milk Company upon the occasion of its fifth annual excursion given to its employés. At Wassaic games of all descriptions were indulged in, and a general good time was had. The company gives a similar outing to its employés every year, and the men have grown to look forward to the excursion as an affair of great moment.

"Garland" Stoves and Ranges cook food and warm rooms for many millions.

Have you tried "AUGITE"? We have. It's fine. Send for one to

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
Chicago, Ill.

FURTHER NOTES

OUR DAY,

A Record and Review of Current Reform.

JOSEPH COOK, EDITOR.

With a large number of noted men and women as associate editors,
It should be in every home and every library.

Price: Single numbers, - - - $ .25
Yearly subscription, - - - 2.50

Published by
WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
Chicago, Ill.

OUR DAY FOR OCTOBER

Is now ready. It is a number of exceeding value. Besides the Monday lecture by its distinguished editor (who is now delivering the seventeenth annual course in Music Hall, Boston), the subject of which is "Facts and Fancies of the Higher Criticism," this number tells "How Sabbath Closing of the World's Fair Was Secured," by Wilbur F. Crafts. "The Andover Attack on the American Board" is outlined by Cyrus Hamlin. In Vital Points of Expert Opinion, Senator Hoar speaks of the "Great Issues at Stake in the Presidential Campaign of 1892," and Arnold White tells "The Truth About the Salvation Army." "The Failure of Catholic Public Schools" is described by Wayland Hoyt. These and other valuable articles for thinking men and women constitute a number especially desirable.

Send for a copy. Price 25 cts. per copy; $2.50 per year.

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
Chicago, Ill.

DAILY UNION SIGNAL.

As before announced, preparations are well under way for the production of a daily paper during the forthcoming National Convention, and the plans are more satisfactory than any ever before made. This western convention is to be of engrossing interest. We have received word that Miss Willard has taken passage on the steamship Etruria, which is to sail on October 8 next, and it is hoped that William T. Stead and Lady Henry Somerset will accompany her. In any event, the convention will be another anniversary of the great organization called the Woman's Christian Temperance Union, and every member will need to know what takes place.

We are exceedingly anxious that there should be no disappointment anywhere, and appeal to you to do all you can to prevent any. How? Well, by sending in your subscriptions *early*.

Take Notice.—THE DAILY UNION SIGNAL will be mailed daily from Denver to all subscribers whose orders reach this office on or before October 15. Subscribers whose orders reach this office later than October 15 will receive the five numbers of THE DAILY UNION SIGNAL all in one wrapper, mailed from Chicago after the return from Denver.

We advise you to order NOW. As an added inducement we agree to send a copy of the World's Fair number of *The Advance Guard* to every subscriber to THE DAILY UNION SIGNAL whose orders for the same are received before the date named—October 15. Price of DAILY UNION SIGNAL for five days named, 25c.

Send at once to

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
Chicago, Ill.

THE...

Young Crusader For October

A World's Fair number. It has pictures from photographs by our artist, directions for the children's work for the Chain, sale-tables, etc. SEND FOR IT.

Address

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE.
Chicago, Ill.

Milk Men and Milk Maids

must have their tin cans, tin pans, and everything else faultlessly clean, and there is nothing half so good for such cleaning as

Gold Dust Washing Powder.

Housekeepers too have much to clean, and they can't afford to do without GOLD DUST WASHING POWDER, which makes things clean in half the time, and keeps them clean for half the money.

Gold Dust Washing Powder is sold by all grocers.

Less than ONE HALF the price of others.

N. K. FAIRBANK & CO., Sole Manufacturers,
CHICAGO, ST. LOUIS, NEW YORK, PHILADELPHIA, BOSTON, BALTIMORE, NEW ORLEANS, SAN FRANCISCO, PORTLAND, ME., PORTLAND, ORE., PITTSBURGH AND MILWAUKEE.

SOUTH WAUKEGAN NO SALOONS

The Business Center is now located, and All Branches of Business Will Pay.

FACTORIES are preparing to begin operations, and all who will come in the near future to live at South Waukegan will be given employment. Now is the time to visit the town. For the next 20 days we will pay your railroad fare here and return, providing it does not exceed 2½ per cent. of the value of lots you purchase while here. RESIDENCE LOTS can still be had at $200 and up. New plats and pamphlets mailed on request.

MORRIS GANSE & CO., 1320 CHAMBER OF COMMERCE BLDG., CHICAGO, ILL.

WOMAN'S CANNING & PRESERVING CO.

MAKERS OF CHOICE PUDDINGS, LUNCH TONGUES, FRUIT PRESERVES AND GENERAL CANNED GOODS.

All put up by competent women. Neatness and care exercised, insuring a perfect product.

Our business is "woman's work for women;" we supply table necessities and luxuries ready for use.

Secure our price list (*sent free to any address*) before making purchases. It is a revelation.

Our stockholders are requested to insist upon having our goods. By so doing they will further their own financial interests, by increasing the demand for our products, and at the same time secure the best in the market.

Woman's Canning and Preserving Co.,
19 Michigan Avenue, CHICAGO, ILL.

WOMEN, CONSIDER THIS.

A new colony for fruit and nut raising has just been established in Southern California. The projectors are men of the highest standing. Location and soil unexcelled; planned in interest of the purchaser; has co-operative features; paid for in installments; non-residents enjoy equal advantages; crops cared for and disposed of; present participants all people of Christian culture and intelligence. Apply, stating name, residence and occupation. Address, "CALIFORNIA," care Frank B. White, "The Rookery," Chicago, Ill.

DO YOUR OWN PRINTING.

Card Press $3. Size for circulars or small newspaper $22. Saves you money and makes money printing for neighbors. Full printed instructions. Send stamp for catalogue of presses, type, cards, &c., to the factory,
KELSEY & CO.,
Meriden, Connecticut.

A COMPLETE LINE OF
DRESS REFORM GOODS,
including the famous **EQUIPOISE** and **DELSARTE** Waists, Jenness-Miller Specialties, &c.. &c. Send stamp for free illustrated pamphlet on *healthful* dress. Mrs. S. W. PIKE, 75 Madison St., Chicago.

PISO'S CURE FOR
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.
CONSUMPTION

CARDS FOR 1893. 50 SAMPLE STYLES AND LIST OF 500 PREMIUM ARTICLES FREE. HAVERFIELD PUB. CO., CADIZ, OHIO.

PRETIOSA CREAM PELLETS The infallible internal and external treatment for the removal of **Humors** of the **Blood** and **Skin**, whether simple or hereditary, from **Pimples** and **Blotches** to the most distressing **Eczemas**. Will give to the face the PURE, SMOOTH complexion so much to be desired. **Is not a powder.** No harmful or injurious ingredients. Sold everywhere. Price: Pretiosa Cream, $1; Pretiosa Pellets, 50c. Prepared by the AYOTTE DRUG & CHEMICAL CO., 70 State St., Chicago.

P. S.—To introduce this incomparable treatment to UNION SIGNAL readers, on all mail orders received up to Nov. 1st, we will send postpaid the Cream and Pellets for $1. Remit most convenient way. Money returned if dissatisfied.

AGENTS WANTED

in every State to canvass for "The Life of a Book Agent," by Annie Nelles (Dumond). All agents will find this a valuable book for them, and everybody that sees it will want the book. Send for a copy. Bound in green cloth, 458 pages, price $1.50. Also "National Reform, or Liquor and Its Consequences;" 248 pages, bound in green cloth, $1, by Annie Nelles (Dumond), author of "Scraps, or Sabbath-School Influence;" "Ravena, or the Outcast:" "Redeemed;" "Happy at Last," etc., etc. A copy of either book will be sent on receipt of price given above, postpaid. Address, D. W. DUMOND, 1525 Lucas Place, St. Louis.

EDUCATIONAL.

Do You Read Wisely and Well

This is an age of careless, desultory reading, and of much weak, worthless literature. The Chautauqua Reading Circle has helped more than two hundred thousand people to read good books systematically. Are you dissatisfied with your mental habits, and do you desire to follow a definite plan of reading? Join the Chautauqua Circle, be more interesting to yourself and to your friends; as Dr. Hale puts it, "be familiar with the language of the times." Send for detailed information to THE CHAUTAUQUA OFFICE, Drawer 194, Buffalo, N. Y.

Situations Vacant.

We want an intelligent man or woman in each city or large town to address and mail circulars, work to be done at their own homes. Also evening work for those employed during the day. Address in your own handwriting, enclosing stamp, BOSTON HOME COLLEGE, 78 Devonshire-st., Boston.

ROCKLAND COLLEGE NYACK-ON-THE-HUDSON.
For Young Ladies and Gentlemen. 25 miles from New York. Location beautiful and healthful. Rooms single or en suite. Preparatory and College courses Music, Art, Industrial studies, Type Writing and Physical Culture. Opens Sept. 19. An endowment takes ladies at $200. Catalogues by request of
W. H. BANNISTER, A. M.

MONTICELLO Opens Sept. 22. Full and superior Faculty. Departments for English, Latin, Greek, German, French, Science, Music, Art. Add. MISS H. N. HASKELL, Principal, Godfrey, Ill.

Dr. Sargent's Normal School
Of Physical Training for Women,
at CAMBRIDGE, MASS., will open its Twelfth Session on October 20 instead of November 1 as heretofore.

TODD SEMINARY, a delightful home school for boys. 44th year. Send for circular to
NORMAN HALL, Woodstock, Ill.

WHITE RIBBON OR GOLD?

BY ESTELLE THOMSON.

Ruban, out on the edge of the grape field, looked up and down the long, green, shining rows of vines, and felt the weight of a great responsibility. Uncle Philander was away; and all these grapes, that would be ready for the presses soon, were to be harvested and cared for. There was wine in them even now, as their globes grew rich with color in the sun; there would be money in them by and by. But Ruban was such a mite of a fellow.

The little California valley was full of viny sights and smells. Around it circled the hills, in lines that were like blue waves running high, when one viewed them from afar; that were thick with wild grass and spotted with rocks and full of flowers, when one climbed their sides and looked up to the higher peaks and the mountain chains. Beyond these peaks and chains, to eastward, the desert lay; to westward with foothills cutting its shimmer from sight, dimpled the sea. And the wind from inland, heated from passing over that stretch of burning sand, blew down gently through little gaps in the mountain wall, and reaching the valley, turned to rich and copious vintage every autumn the grapes that grew by myriads among the leaves.

They had drifted into this sunny, warm enclosure—Ruban and Uncle Philander, and Aunt Natty—one year when there was a bountiful harvest. All the fruits on the sides of the pretty, round hills were ripe for gathering; the entire air was scented with grapes. Men and women, even children, were at work picking clusters and filling trays, and teams were hauling fragrant loads up to the wine house doors where the great vats received them. For days it seemed that everybody lived in open air. Uncle Philander and Aunt Natty felt that they wanted to stay right here, and they bustled around and found the adobe house and moved in directly, and here they were, snug and happy in a vine spot of their very own—their very own, all but a small fraction of title that they lacked three hundred dollars to cover. And that want of three hundred dollars was the one drawback now to perfect bliss.

Still they were very comfortable; and Ruban ate and ate and grew strong and freckled and handsomer each day; Aunt Natty's cheeks filled out, and Uncle Philander—well, well! you never saw such a change in any one in all your life.

You see, Uncle Philander had what the neighbors at home had been wont to call an "unlucky streak." His properties always ran down, no matter how good they were at first, until when he came to sell he invariably had to take a little less than what he had paid. He was looking for easier ways of making money, too, than the old-fashioned, slow-plodding ones; and he was apt to see fortunes just ahead, when any new scheme offered, and to want to rush off to something else exactly when he had made a good start at what he was already doing. Some folks are born that way, and Aunt Natty said she supposed he couldn't help it, although it did seem to her sometimes that he might have tried a little harder. But most unlucky of all was the way Uncle Philander hugged that little brown bottle he carried under his coat. Not that he was counted a "hard drinker," by any means. Oh, no! nobody had ever said that yet. He hadn't a craving in the world for that little brown bottle or what it contained—so he often declared, and he believed it. He could give it up at any time, he told his cronies, with a fine, independent toss of the head that was very pleasing to see. But he *didn't* give it up, and that is where the trouble lay. When the weather was warm he took a draught to make him cool, and when the weather was cold he drank a drop to make him hot; and always he was a trifle too hot or too cold, and so he tippled away; and the little brown bottle was no more allowed to go dry than was Uncle Philander himself.

"I tell you I can give it up any day, if I want to," he still persisted, and Ruban, noting that fine toss of the head, thought how excellent a thing it is to be independent, with a strong will, like dear old Uncle Philander.

Ever since they had taken possession of the vineyard, however, Uncle Philander had stuck to work quite contentedly, and Aunt Natty was greatly encouraged. He and Ruban had brought the vine-ground into beautiful order. Such stocky shrubs as those vines were, and every year loaded with mammoth clusters of green and amber and rose and ruby colors. Then the nut trees stood up strong and thrifty, prune trees purpled under their bountiful crop, the guava bushes shone as if their leaves were varnished, and all the pretty red earth was rich and mellow; while such a woodpile as Aunt Natty had to burn from—twisted manzanita and white fig-wood and plenty of sweet geranium stalks. Everything was prospering with Uncle Philander then. So the weeks went on, until the last of the pruning was done, the winter rains had fallen to make the plowing easy and the earth was freshly turned, the picking trays were stacked in rows and the fermenting vats cleaned ready for another vintage's use, and Zephyr, the ranch horse, had been put out to pasture in sweet alfalfa that was up to a tall man's boot-tops—when one day Uncle Philander came home from market all in a panic.

He led a strange beast by a string, and over the queer animal's back were strapped a gay bedquilt, a funny shovel and a flaring iron pan. In front, a brand new coffee pot dangled in the sun.

Ruban's eyes dilated as he gazed, and Aunt Natty, happening to the window, suddenly threw her apron over her head and commenced to cry. Poor Aunt Natty!—or perhaps I should say, poor Uncle Philander! Oh, but Aunt Natty knew what was the matter then.

But you—of course *you* could not guess, unless you have lived in lands where gold is in the rocks and in the beds of the streams, and a little fleck laid bare and shown by one man to his fellows sets the whole town crazy. Uncle Philander's town had gone crazy; Uncle Philander himself said so, and he was the craziest of them all.

After that it was not long before everybody was too wild to work. Not a road nor a little trail leading southward but was thronged with prospectors on foot with their outfits strapped around them; with saddle trains, and sturdy burros loaded with packs; with great canvas top wagons; with many swinging horse coaches filled with eager life; with movables of all sorts, and with people of all sorts anxious to reach and bear away the gold. It was almost like starting for another war, Aunt Natty said. And it all came about in such a simple way, through a single nugget and a handful of yellow dust that some wandering Indians, scraping with horn spoons in the rifts of the rocks, brought in one day to barter for beads and calico.

But what a wild-fire spread! And what a blank life appeared at first to Ruban, after one gray dawn when his wistful eyes followed Uncle Philander, astride the bedquilt and the strange donkey, jogging steadily down the road and out of sight beyond the red geranium hedge.

"You and Aunt Natty can stay and look after the vines," Uncle Philander had said to Ruban with hopeful enthusiasm many times before he jogged away, "and before long I'll send back money to set the ranch free. No more hard work then. I'll take life easy in my old age, and you shall run the vineyard just for spending money."

But as days went on his letters home were not so hopeful. One kind of bad luck followed another, and the gold proved too scarce, and the prospectors too many, and it was plain to be seen that his hopefulness was oozing away. Sometimes he wrote that he was very hard up, and he wanted this thing and that, and was suffering for necessities that a few dimes would buy. At such times Aunt Natty cried a little, and scrimped herself and sold a few fowls, or eggs, or something from the ranch that she had counted on to buy grocery stores, and sent the sum thus eked out to Uncle Philander. Only once did Ruban hear her complain, and that was when Uncle Philander wrote that he had been compelled to pawn his watch to buy medicine. He had caught cold sleeping on the damp ground, and must have something warming to stay him up. Then Aunt Natty burst out:

"Medicine! It's that wicked little brown bottle that's ruining him. He'll drink up the ranch yet, and all that we can sell from it."

Ruban listened, aghast.

"But—Aunt Natty," he said, "why don't you—write to Uncle Philander to give it up? He *can* give it up; he says so."

Aunt Natty turned and Ruban was startled, she looked so white and wan.

"Never, Ruban!" she cried. "He can never give it up now unless some miracle happens. He thought once he was strong enough, and perhaps he was. But oh, the first drop! It makes way for another, and another; and by and by one becomes so miserably weak. May you never touch your lips to the vile stuff! May the wine of our own hills never tempt you as Uncle Philander has been tempted. Sometimes I almost hate these vines."

Ruban crept out to the vineyard, and looked up and down the rows in great perplexity.

The grapes, glowing abundant among the green, were almost ready for the presses; a few more weeks would turn their juices to ruby floods running through the great vats. But what dreadful thing were they doing? Not only was Uncle Philander drinking up the garden, drinking up comfort out of the house, drinking up Aunt Natty's smiling cheeks and the happy light of her eyes, drinking up all the little homely pleasure of their lives, while they scrimped and worked and worried—but they were going on growing vines and harvesting grapes and adding wine for bottles that might fill other homes with equal sorrow.

Poor little Ruban! Poor Aunt Natty! Poor Uncle Philander! And just then Ruban, looking up, saw Dan.

San Diego, Cal.

(*To be continued.*)

DEAR BOYS AND GIRLS:—The following story is written by a little Cozy-Corner niece. She imagines "Bessie" as seated beneath a poplar tree crying over some little trial when a voice is heard, and this is

WHAT THE POPLAR TOLD BESSIE.

"Long before you were born a tribe of Indians lived in this wood. Their chief was an old man, and he had a young daughter who was as pretty as a princess. Many a time she would lay her soft, dusky cheek against my bark and talk to me in her musical language. The old chief was very proud of his daughter, and thought nothing too good for her.

"Everything went pleasantly till the white men came. The Indians generously gave their white brothers land. It would have been all right if the white men had not been selfish and wanted all of the land. They gave the Indians some of the 'fire water' (the Indian name for whisky) and got them drunk, and offered them ten bottles of the poisonous stuff for the land. The Indians, not knowing what they were about, made the bargain.

"One night at one of their carousals the chief ordered the girl to bring another bottle. She was afraid and hesitated. The chief was enraged and threw an empty bottle at her; it struck her, and she fell. In a moment he realized what he had done; he bent over her and tried to raise her; but she was dead. Do you wonder I hate whisky when it killed my little Indian sister?"

"No, indeed," said Bessie, "but what became of the chief and the rest?"

The tree sighed and would say nothing more.

PEARL CAMPBELL.

The tree thought Bessie's trouble very slight compared with the great trials caused everywhere by "fire-water," and so does your

Aunt Jane

COZY CORNER LETTERS.

Please may I become one of your temperance nieces? My papa and mamma both belong to the W. C. T. U. The union has had three Demorest medal contests. Some other girls and I sang "Rise, Temple, Rise," at the first one. Please accept puzzles and answers.

"ANNIE LAURIE."

Scotch Grove, Iowa.

Here is a place for you, Scotch lassie, you are one of us.

I am a strong prohibition girl and am always going to be. I like the Cozy Corner and was one to vote for that name. A. B. C.

Geneva, Neb.

I like that "always going to be." Never falter, little niece, in working for the right.

The reason I have not answered the puzzles for so long is because my eyes were too bad, but I think I can begin now to answer them again. J. LEONARD HANCOCK.

Dubuque, Iowa.

I hope our puzzler's eyes will not fail him again.

SOFT-SHELLED NUTS.

99.

CROSSWORD ENIGMA.

In warm but not in hot;
In livid but not in spot;
In car but not in train;
In shower but not in rain;
In chicken but not in turkey;
In cloudy but not in murky;
In pebble but not in stone;
You'd better let my whole alone.

RUTH TAYLOR.

100.

BURIED CITIES OF THE UNITED STATES.

1. O, ma! Hall took all the pie.
2. He came out of the den very fast.
3. He went one day to — nowhere.
4. He did not destroy it.
5. They came with a carriage. H. A. MILTON.

101.

TEMPERANCE PI.

1. Lkoo ton unop eth eniw hewn ti si der.
2. Ghift rof ramptencee.
3. Od ghirt dan afer otn. LUELLA COALE.

102.

NUMERICAL ENIGMA.

I am composed of 19 letters.
My 9, 1, 13 is a play upon words.
My 12, 5 is an article.
My 16, 10, 17, 11 is an animal.
My 18, 3, 14, 7 is very good.
My 19, 15, 2 is where some animals live.
My 6, 4, 8 is my cat's name.
My whole is the name of our juvenile temperance society. FLORENCE E. CARTLAND.

Send all replies and *original* puzzles to Puzzle Editor, THE UNION SIGNAL, the Temple, La Salle St., Chicago, Ill.

ANSWERS TO PUZZLES PUBLISHED SEPTEMBER 8.

87. UNION SIGNAL.
88. Neal Dow.
89. Frank, prank, dank, plank.
90. The young white ribboners assemble weekly in Aunt Jane's Cozy Corner.

HARTSHORN'S SELF-ACTING SHADE ROLLERS

Beware of Imitations. NOTICE AUTOGRAPH OF Stewart Hartshorn ON LABEL AND GET THE GENUINE HARTSHORN

"Cloud-Brewed Nectar"

some one poetically called the famous

Manitou Mineral Spring WATER,

because it came rom the mountains in Colorado, which continually kiss the clouds of heaven.
The Indians for centuries have called it
"The Water of the Gods."

Effervescent, Sparkling, Delightful, Pungent.

An Elegant Table Water

Unexcelled for Family, Club and Restaurant use. Packed in cases of 100 Pints and 48 Pints.
Convenient forms for dealer and consumer.
Address for literature
MANITOU MINERAL WATER CO.,
Manitou Springs, Colo.
Sold by all first-class groceries. Also by all druggists.

ALFRED PEATS THE Wall Paper Merchant

will send you his guide, "HOW TO PAPER," and 100 beautiful samples of fine

WALL PAPER

Good Paper, 3c. Gold Paper, 5c. FREE
Handsome Gold Parlor Paper
10, 12½ and 15c per roll, all with wide borders and ceilings to match. Will refer you to 10,000 Well Satisfied Customers. Agents' sample book, $1.
ALFRED PEATS, 136-138 W. Madison St., Chicago.

DON'T CHEW TOBACCO.

Beeman's Pepsin Gum

Helps to overcome the Habit.

CAUTION—See that the name Beeman is on each wrapper.
Each tablet contains one grain pure pepsin, sufficient to digest 1,000 grains of food. If it cannot be obtained from dealers, send five cents in stamps for sample package to
BEEMAN CHEMICAL CO., 64 Lake St., Cleveland, O.
ORIGINATORS OF PEPSIN CHEWING GUM.

A MODERN BATH.
The Latest and Best.

Quick Self-Heating, or Toilet Cabinet in place of Heater. No bath-room required. Ornamental, Inexpensive, Complete, Practical. Desirable for either city or town. Send for Catalogue.
THE MOSELY FOLDING BATH TUB Co.
180 S. Canal St. Chicago.

SAFEST OF ALL INVESTMENTS
CITY AND COUNTY BONDS Secured by tax lien on all property within their limits.
Descriptive Bond Lists furnished on application.
N. W. HARRIS & CO., BANKERS,
163-165 DEARBORN ST. - CHICAGO, ILL.
New York. Boston.

LADY Wanted; salary and expenses. Whole or part time. Selling roses and shrubs. All stock guaranteed Profitable employment. Outfit free BROWN BROS. CO., Nurserymen, Chicago.

CAMPAIGN LITERATURE.

Stirring,
Entertaining,
Convincing.
See

TIMELY TALKS:

1. Shall We License the Dram Shops? Prof. Geo. E. Foster.
2. How the Dram Shops Pay the Taxes. Prof. Geo. E. Foster.
3. How the Dram Shops Help Business. Prof. Geo. E. Foster.
4. The Delusions of High License. Herrick Johnson, D. D.
5. License, High or Low, Wrong in Principle. Herrick Johnson, D. D.
7. Our Drink Bill and the People Who Pay It. Rev. J. C. Fernald.
8. The High License Craze. Rev. H. H. French.
12. Fallacies of High License. Frances E. Willard.
13. High License a Backward Step. Pres. John Bascom.
14. Symposium on High License. Mary Allen West.
17. On Which Side Are You? Frances E. Willard and Mary T. Lathrap.
24. Prohibition not an Invasion of Personal Liberty. Herrick Johnson, D. D,
29. High License—Is it a Step Toward Prohibition? Clara Hoffman.
30. Restriction or Prohibition? Neal Dow.
32. Why William Dustin Became a Prohibitionist. Mrs. A. E. Sigsbee.
33. The Greatest Party. Frances E. Willard.
36. Down with the Traffic. John P. St. John.
37. Echoes from History. Charles Sumner on the Third Party.
41, 42. License *vs.* Moral Law. Rev. F. L. Goodspeed.

SONG LEAFLETS.

1. Saloons Must Go.
2. Samantha and Josiah, and The Battle Cry.
3. Clear the Way and The Cause.
4. Rallying, and "Keep Pegging Away."
5. Prohibition is the Watchword and The Crank.
6. Home Protection Song.
7. Down with Rum.

VOTERS' LEAFLETS.

1. Thy Bottle. John G. Woolley.
2. Christian Patriotism. John G. Woolley.

SIGNAL LIGHTS.

1. Individuality of Conscience in the Voter. Frances E. Willard.
3. Why the Old Parties Have not Met the Saloon Issue. Prof. W. G. Frost.
5. The Crime of Nations—What Can We Do? Geo. C. Hall.
8—13. Words for Wage Workers. Augusta C. Bristol.
18. Temperance and the Labor Question. Frances E. Willard.
21. Declaration of Independence (new version). Rev. F. O. Blair.
27. Facts for Organized Labor. Augusta C. Bristol.
28. Needed—Only Pieces of Paper. Geo. C. Hall.

Price: Timely Talks, 30 cts. per 100. Song Leaflets, 50 cts. per 100; Voters' Leaflets, 90 cts. per 100; Signal Lights, 15 cts. per 100.

We will send this sample package to any address on receipt of 10c.

For these supplies send to
WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
Chicago, Ill.

VOTERS' LEAFLETS.

A new Series!
V-aluable,
O-pportune,
T-elling,
E-arnest,
R-inging,
S-ound.

Two Numbers Now Ready.

1. THY BOTTLE. By John G. Woolley! An appeal to Christian voters to consult conscience before party.

2. CHRISTIAN PATRIOTISM. By John G. Woolley.

The full text of the address of Mr. Woolley at Prohibition Park, Staten Island, July 4, 1892. Printed from advance sheets revised by the author.

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
Chicago, Ill.

THE BEST-FITTING, MOST DURABLE HALF-HOSE ARE STAMPED

Shawknit TRADE MARK.

ON THE TOE.

For Sale by the Trade generally.

POST-PAID PRICE-LIST, FULLY DESCRIPTIVE, TO ANY APPLICANT.

SHAW STOCKING CO., LOWELL, MASS.

YPSILANTI DRESS REFORM UNDERWEAR

[For FALL and WINTER WEAR.]

NEW IMPROVEMENTS —IN— YPSILANTI EQUESTRIENNE TIGHTS.

TRADE PATENTED JUNE 16 1891 HEALTH Ypsilanti UNDERWEAR MARK

O. N. S.

"Our New Shape" Combination Suits are now on sale. See new Fall Catalogue for particulars.

DON'T BE DECEIVED!
See that each garment is stamped with our Trade Mark—
"Ypsilanti Health Underwear."
Ypsilanti Underwear is warranted perfect by the manufacturers, when stamped with the above trade-mark, and sold at regular prices.

Send for new Catalogue, Samples, and revised Price List. Where we have no Agent, they can be obtained of the manufacturers.
HAY & TODD MFG. CO., YPSILANTI, MICH.

One-third Your Life is Spent in Bed!

NO ODOR COLD BLAST CHICAGO NO DUST STUFFED ON

The Art of purifying Feathers for Bedding purposes has been the subject of close study for many years, and has reached its highest development in the COLD BLAST PROCESS, by which all foreign matter, dust and the causes of odor are eliminated, and the Feathers rendered pure, clean and sweet, as well as permanently buoyant, while retaining their Feathery softness. *FEATHER PILLOWS MADE OF THESE ARE HEALTHFUL.* Watch for Trade Mark. Your dealer probably keeps them. If not, address
THE COLD BLAST FEATHER CO.
MAKERS OF Faultless Bedding. CHICAGO.

MENDING MADE EASY BY THE USE OF GUM TISSUE

Used for repairing all kinds of clothing, from the very finest silk or satin to a buckskin mitten. Kid gloves and umbrellas mended without sewing, quicker, neater, and stronger than ever before. SAMPLE 10 cts. to intending agents. F. Cassgreen Mfg. Co. 134 Van Buren St. Chicago, Ill.

Unlike the Dutch Process

No Alkalies —OR— Other Chemicals are used in the preparation of

W. BAKER & CO.'S Breakfast Cocoa

which is absolutely pure and soluble.

It has *more than three times the strength* of Cocoa mixed with Starch, Arrowroot or Sugar, and is far more economical, *costing less than one cent a cup.* It is delicious, nourishing, and EASILY DIGESTED.

Sold by Grocers everywhere.

W. BAKER & CO., Dorchester, Mass.

A CLEAR COMPLEXION.

A SAMPLE BOX of Dr. O. P. BROWN'S *Tissue Builder* for Plumping the Figure, Preserving and Beautifying Face and Hands sent for 10c. with Lady's paper illus. Woman's Life, and devoted to care of Face and Body. The Physical Beauty of the Romans was largely due to anointing and Dr. Brown's TISSUE BUILDER serves the same purpose. Druggists or mail $1. Dr. Brown, 47 Grand-st., Jersey City, N.J.

FREE by return mail, full descriptive circulars of MOODY'S *NEW* and MOODY'S IMPROVED TAILOR SYSTEMS OF DRESS CUTTING. *Revised to date.* These, only, are the genuine TAILOR SYSTEMS invented and copyrighted by PROF. D.W. MOODY. Beware of imitations. Any lady of ordinary intelligence can easily and quickly learn to cut and make any garment, in any style, to any measure, for ladies, men and children. Garments guaranteed to fit perfectly without trying on. Address MOODY & CO. CINCINNATI, O.

MISS BEACH'S Curling Fluid.

Keeps the hair in curl for days innocent as cologne. A toilet necessity. Not sent on trial.
30,000 Ladies Have Endorsed It
At druggists, or prepaid, 50c.
LADY AGENTS wanted.
DENISON CHEMICAL CO., 56 (14) LaSalle St., Chicago, Ill.

"DELSARTE" Corset Waists and Braces are the best selling goods made. Sold by Agents only. Exclusive territory.
Agents Wanted. DELSARTE CORSET CO., 142 W. 23d St., New York.
Also 111 State Street, Chicago Ill.

GIRLS!

Who would like one of these beautiful rings can have their choice FREE without paying a cent. No. 1 is solid gold set with a genuine diamond. No. 2 is solid gold set with a genuine pearl. No. 3 is a solid gold band ring beautifully engraved. Will you agree to do a few hours work showing our new goods to your friends if we will give you your choice of the above rings? If so send to-day as we only want one girl in each neighborhood. K. M. Association, 269 DEARBORN STREET, CHICAGO, ILL.

DEAFNESS AND HEAD NOISES CURED by Peck's Invisible Ear Cushions. Whispers heard Successful when all remedies fail. Sold by F. Hiscox, 853 B'way, N.Y. Write for book of proofs FREE

PILES Remedy Free. INSTANT RELIEF. Final cure in 10 days. Never returns; no purge; no salve; no suppository. A victim tried in vain every remedy has discovered a simple cure, which he will mail free to his fellow sufferers. Address J. H. REEVES, Box 3290, New York City, N.Y.

PARALYSIS CURED without medicine. Rheumatism, Spinal Diseases and Dropsy easily cured. Address Dr. C. I. THACHER, 6, Central Music Hall, Chicago, for a valuable book FREE to all.

LINCOLN TEA. Guaranteed to cure Constipation, Liver and Kidney trouble. Blood and Complexion Purifier. Send for sample. Sold by all Druggists.
McCLURE DRUG CO., Ft. Wayne, Ind.

Fat People You can reduce your weight 10 to 15 lbs. a month at home without starving or injury by Dr. Clarke's Home Treatment. Proofs, Testimonials Free. F. B. Clarke, M. D. Drawer 133, Chicago, Ill.

LADY Agents make big wages every day With our Ladies' and Children's Specialties. Over 100 different articles. Indispensable. Catalogue Free. G. L. ERWIN & CO., Chicago, Ill.

ROCK BOTTOM Prices on Dry Goods. Groceries. Everything you eat, wear or use. Send for FREE Illustrated Catalogue to H. R. EAGLE & CO., 68 Wabash Av., Chicago, Ill.
We do not sell liquors in any shape.

SPECIALTIES for AGENTS Ladies and Gents. Rubber Gloves & Dress Shields, Convertible Wire Baskets, Self Threading Needles, Handy Button, and many others. Catg. free. CHICAGO SPECIALTY CO. 134 Van Buren St. Chicago

ROASTER & BAKER HOUSEHOLD ARTICLES. Agents Wanted. Catalogue free. Cline Mfg. Co., 67 W. Wash. st., Chicago.

See Name "EVER READY" on back of each DRESS STAY you buy. Take none but them.
YPSILANTI DRESS STAY MFG. CO., Ypsilanti, Michigan.

LADIES without previous business experience are making immense sales of Mme. McCABE'S CORSETS AND WAISTS. Send for agents' terms.
St. Louis Corset Co., St. Louis, Mo.

BARBER'S LATEST AND GREATEST

PRODUCTIONS IN
RESIDENCE * ARCHITECTURE,
are found in our New Book, **The "Cottage Souvenir,"** Revised (1892) Edition *Superbly Illustrated.* This book is 8¾x11 in.; 180 pages, and contains over 200 designs and plans of Artistic Dwellings costing from $500 to $15,000 **with reliable estimates of cost.**
Hints to Home Builders
and other information contained in this work makes House building truly easy and relieves one of many knotty problems. Price $2.00 post paid. **Beautiful Prospectus** and Sample Pages **Free.**
GEO. F. BARBER & CO., Architects,
KNOXVILLE, TENN.

GOING TO BUILD
SEE THESE NEW 1892 DESIGNS IN BOOKS 4 and 5, "HOUSES and COTTAGES."
Size, 8x 10 inches. Contains new designs, new styles. No. 4 has 35 designs, classified from $150 up to $1500, about half under $1000. No. 5, contains 59 designs of dwellings costing over $1 500, many $1800 to $3000. $1 each, or the two $1.50.
D. S. HOPKINS, Architect
72 Ottawa Street, Grand Rapids, Mich.

YOSE & SONS
ESTABLISHED IN 1851.
PIANOS.
Celebrated for their **Pure Tone, Elegant Designs, Superior Workmanship, and Great Durability.** Old instruments taken in exchange. Write for catalogue.
170 Tremont Street, Boston, Mass.,
OR
LYON, POTTER & CO.,
176 WABASH AVENUE, CHICAGO, ILL.

TOKOLOGY A Complete Ladies' Guide in Health and Disease. By Alice B. Stockham, M.D. Practitioner over 25 years.
Mrs. A. H. McW. writes: "Baby came June 10th. Needed no doctor, and had none. Sold a TOKOLOGY to each of the two women who waited upon me. Have taken five orders, and have not been away from home." Prepaid, $2.75. Sample pages free. Best terms to agents.
ALICE B. STOCKHAM & CO., 277 Madison-st. Chicago.

5000 LADY AGENTS WANTED FOR
DARKNESS & DAYLIGHT
or LIGHTS AND SHADOWS OF NEW YORK LIFE
A WOMAN'S thrilling story of Gospel, Temperance, and Rescue work "*In His Name*" in the great under-world of New York. By Mrs. HELEN CAMPBELL. Introduction
By Rev. Lyman Abbott, D.D.
A wonderful book of Christian love and faith. 250 remarkable illustrations from *flash-light photographs of* real life. *31st thousand.* 5,000 more Agents Wanted.—Men and Women, $200 a month. ☞ Experience and capital not necessary; for *We Teach All. Give Credit and Extra Terms,* and Pay Freights. Outfit free. Write for Circulars to
A. D. WORTHINGTON & CO., Hartford, Conn.

"SILVER TONES!"
NEW PROHIBITION SONG BOOK
Just out, by the Silver Lake Quartette and W. A. Williams. Selling rapidly; best in the field; just the book for campaign, W. C. T. U. and contest work; special terms to quartettes; 35c.; $3.60 per doz., *postpaid.* Address W. A. WILLIAMS, Warnock, O.

STUDY LAW AT HOME.
TAKE A COURSE IN THE SPRAGUE CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOL OF LAW. (Incorporated.)
Send ten cents (stamps) for particulars to
J. COTNER, JR., SEC'Y,
DETROIT, MICH.
525 WHITNEY BLOCK.

MAGIC HEATER—Ingersoll Heat Battery. Metal Table. Elegant Mammoth Lamp. Heat, Light, Comfort, Convenience and Economy. All for $10. Send for facts. INGERSOLL MANUFACTURING COMPANY, Lansing, Mich.

AGENTS Coin Money selling Beveridge's Automatic Cooker. Every woman buys. Best and cheapest cooker sold. Big Profits to good workers, male or female. Sample's weight 12 oz. Adv'g matter furnished
For circulars address W. E. BEVERIDGE, Baltimore, Md.

BEATTY Piano, Organ, 23 up. Want agents. Cat. free. Dan'l F. Beaty, Wash'ton, N. J.

PUBLISHER'S NOTES

BETTER STILL.

Further correspondence with the Phillips Business College has developed a plan by which we are enabled to make an unparalleled offer to our subscribers. Remember this college is one of the best in the country and makes a specialty of instruction by mail. With this fully in mind, we restate the proposition made before, modified to meet the new arrangements.

First, *every* young person *needs* a business education. To properly conduct business correspondence and to keep books correctly will be a help to every homekeeper and be a great help to every officer and member of local unions. So we advise every reader of THE UNION SIGNAL to take this instruction.

What will it cost? The price is now within the reach of *all* our readers.

If you will comply with the plans here set forth it will cost but little.

The price of home instruction is $5 per month.

The price of THE UNION SIGNAL is $1 per year.

Send *one new* subscription to THE UNION SIGNAL and we will send an order entitling you to one month's instruction from the Phillips Business College without extra charge.

A letter just received says:

"I am arranging to offer a new one hundred dollar type writer as a prize to the student who shall make the greatest progress during a given time."

Do not delay. Send one new name and $1 without delay and enroll yourself in the home instruction class now being organized. Address,

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
Chicago, Ill.

A GREAT WORK! A GREAT OPPORTUNITY!!

The Revised Encyclopedia Britannica which we offer to our readers at the unheard-of rate of only ten cents a day for ninety days, is a unique and splendid work. It has no peer among Encyclopedias. There is but one Bible for Christians; one Talmud for Hebrews; one Koran for Mohammedans, and there is but one Encyclopedia Britannica for the people who speak and read the English language, and who turn to it as to the one comprehensive, all-inclusive and authoritative epitome of human knowledge in all its branches.

To possess this matchless work is to own a whole library and have access to information on every subject within the domain of human experience, study or inquiry. The extraordinary terms announced on another page upon which the Revised Encyclopedia Britannica will be supplied to our readers, are only for such readers.

Remember this fact.

It is an exclusive privilege.

A few years ago the complete edition of the Encyclopedia Britannica cost nearly $200, thus preventing any but the wealthy from purchasing it. We are now able to offer a later, a better and more complete edition in 20 volumes, comprising a total of 7,000 pages, with 96 colored maps.

We have confidence in it and we know our readers will be benefited by having this great work to consult. We are willing to trust you. In proof of this we send the entire 20 volumes with all charges prepaid on receipt of only $1, and allow you to pay the balance at the rate of 10 cents a day, the same being remitted monthly for a period of 90 days.

Can we do any more?

There is now no further excuse for not owning this great Reference Library. Take advantage of the offer now. Do not delay. The offer is made for a short time and to our subscribers only.

A VALUABLE HINT.

"I must tell you what one of the L. T. L. boys, who lives in West Roxbury, did a short time since. He gathered thirty-six ten cent subscriptions for THE UNION SIGNAL, and out of that number we secured several yearly patrons for the paper. I think that effort put forth in securing trial subscriptions for our SIGNAL pays."

I HAVE ten shares of stock in the Woman's Temperance Publishing Association which I desire to sell; will sell in lots of one or more shares as may be desired. Price, $25 each. R. Q. KING.
23 South Factory St., Springfield, O.

OVER 700 KINDS AND SIZES FROM $10.00 TO $500
THE GENUINE ALL BEAR THIS TRADE MARK. BEWARE OF IMITATIONS
GARLAND STOVES AND RANGES
"The World's Best"

A NEW Twilled Lace Thread FOR CROCHETING. *BEST in the world!* Send 10c. for sample spool.
Crocheting Book No. 3 50 Illustrated Patterns. TEN CENTS.
Series of 24 Beautiful Illus. Tidy and Bed Spread Patterns from London and Paris. 5 cents each, or 60 cents a dozen including copy of above Book—No. 3.
GLASGO LACE THREAD CO., Glasgo, Conn.

HAY-FEVER
A GIBBS' CRONASAL RESPIRATOR
used at home, will afford absolute relief throughout the season. A wonderful invention, **Convenient, Scientific, Infallible;** thoroughly tested for many years. Costs but little—relief obtained is beyond estimate. Equally good for **Catarrh.** Sent postpaid. Pamphlet with testimonials **free.**
GIBBS RESPIRATOR CO., 43 La Salle St., Chicago, Ill.

IMPERIAL DRIVING BIT.

Positively cures **tongue-lolling,** prevents **side-pulling.** With this Bit the most *vicious, unmanageable* horse can be driven by a lady. It does not annoy a tender mouth. Sample Bit sent to any address, *postpaid,* upon receipt of price. No. 16, in Fine Nickle Plate, $2. No. 17, in Fine X C Plate or Japan, $1. Satisfaction guaranteed. IMPERIAL BIT & SNAP CO. 672 Wis.-st. Racine, Wis.

Do you want to buy a
PIANO OR ORGAN?
If so you will save money by addressing
BEETHOVEN CO., P. O. Box 701 WASHINGTON, Warren Co., New Jersey. Information FREE.

WHEREVER THE ROCKER WASHER is used the **Washboard becomes a Relic of Barbarism.** It is warranted to do the washing of an ordinary family in one hour as clean as can be washed by hand. Write for full description and prices. **Rocker Washer Co.,** Fort Wayne, Ind. Agents wanted.

TORN DRESSES
Instantly and perfectly repaired by use of Red Cross Rubber Tissue. Every lady should have it. A large sheet by mail, 25 cts. A. U. BETTS & CO., Toledo, O.

"ACTINA"
Makes the Blind See and the Deaf Hear; cures Catarrh, Hay Fever and Asthma. New York & London Electric Ass'n, 1113-14 Masonic Temple, Chicago. Prof. J. H. Gilbert, Mgr. Main Of. & Fac. 1021 Main-st, K.C. Mo.

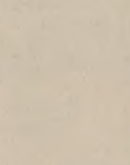
GARFIELD TEA Overcomes results of bad eating; cures Sick Headache; restores Complexion; cures Constipation.
Send for Free Sample to 319 West 45th Street, New York City.

THE BABY will be given a beautiful birthday card if the mother will send baby's name and age to Wells, Richardson & Co., Burlington, Vt. This is done to advertise LACTATED FOOD. The food that SAVES BABIES' LIVES.

MY WIFE SAYS SHE CANNOT SEE HOW YOU DO IT FOR THE MONEY.
$12 Buys a $65.00 Improved Oxford Singer Sewing Machine; perfect working, reliable, finely finished, adapted to light and heavy work, with a complete set of the latest improved attachments free. Each machine guaranteed for 5 years. Buy direct from our factory, and save dealers and agents profit. Send for FREE CATALOGUE.
OXFORD MFG. COMPANY, DEP'T 20, CHICAGO, ILL.

103 E. ADAMS ST. BORSCH-OPTIGIAN CONSULT US ABOUT YOUR EYESIGHT SATISFACTION GAURANTEED

AGENTS WANTED ON SALARY or COMMISSION, to handle the New Patent Chemical Ink Erasing Pencil. Agents making $50 per week. Monroe Eraser Mf'g Co. x 213 LaCrosse, Wis.



THIS MACHINE $12
You can give this elegant machine a thorough test before sending us one cent. TRIAL FREE. All attachments free. Every machine warranted 5 years. For catalog, full particulars, etc., cut this adv. out and send to us to-day.
ALVAH MFG. CO., Dept. 76 Chicago, Ill.

IMPROVED HALL TYPEWRITER.
The best and most simple machine made. Interchangeable Type into all languages. Durable, easiest running, rapid as any. Endorsed by the Clergy and literary people. Send for Illustrated Catalogue. Agents wanted. Address N. Typewriter Co., 611 Wash. St., Boston, Mass.

WHY YOU..... WANT THE AUTOMATIC FOUNTAIN.
Which is now placed within your reach:

BECAUSE—People will get thirsty, and a cool drink is a necessity.

BECAUSE—With these fountains you can furnish a cool and tasty drink cheaper than ever was known.

BECAUSE—When the thirsty crowd cannot secure a cool, healthful drink, the drift is at once toward the saloon, with all its baneful influence.

BECAUSE—The fountain is offered to you on terms which will not fail to be advantageous to you.

BECAUSE—An opportunity is here given to enable you to make money for your work.

THEREFORE—Every W. C. T. U. should secure one or more of these fountains. Address the WOMAN'S TEMPERANCE PUBLISHING ASSOCIATION, The Temple, Chicago, Ill.

These Are Some of Our Supplies.

PROGRAMS.

FOR ADULTS.

The Temperance Temple Program. *Mary B. Willard*

The Builders. *Ellen K. Curtis*
Entertainment in behalf of the Temple.

Co-operative Housekeeping. *Mrs Lide Meriwether*
A semi-political dialogue, that will arouse attention without creating bitterness.

The Milkmaids' Convention. *Mrs. Laura J. Rittenhouse*
A humorous Colloquy.
Price of each of the above . . . . . $ .05
10, or over, each 03
Per 100 . . . . . 2.50

Hints for Y Entertainments. *Mrs. F. S. Evans*
Price . . . . . $ .10

FOR CHILDREN.

For new and fresh programs for the Loyal Temperance Legion, Sunday-school, etc., see *The Young Crusader*.

Crusader Programs. Nos. I. and II.
Reprints of the brightest and best programs that have appeared from time to time in *The Young Crusader*.
Price, each . . . . . $ .25

Crusader Series, No. I. *Alice M. Guernsey*
Dialogues, recitations, etc., for teaching Scientific Temperance by means of an evening's entertainment.

Crusader Series No. 2. *Alice M. Guernsey*
An evening's entertainment for the Temperance Temple.

Crusader Series, No. 3. *Mrs. A. J. Bradbury*
The Trial of Prince Nicotine.
Price, single copy (of either number of the series) . . . . $ .10
Per 50 . . . . . 4 50

Prohibition Program. *Anna A. Gordon*
Price . . . . . $ .10
Per 50 . . . . . 4.50
Per 100 . . . . . 8.00

Flags of Freedom. *Alice M. Guernsey*
A patriotic temperance program. Especially suitable for Feb. 22, May 30 and July 4.

The Temperance Convention. *Ada S. Sherwood*

Gift Service.
Price of each of the above . . . . . $ .05
10 or over, each 03
Per 100 . . . . . 2.50

RECITATIONS.

W. C. T. U. Collection Speech. *Anna A. Gordon*
For a Child.
3 for . . . . . $ .05
Per dozen . . . . . $ .20

Platform Voices. *Compiled by Julia A. Ames*
A book of popular temperance selections for young and old.
Price . . . . . $ .25

Bugle Notes for the Home.
A book of recitations for children and youth.
Price . . . . . $ .10

PAMPHLETS.

BIBLE READINGS.

"The Master Calleth for Thee." *Frances F. Willard*
Price, for five . . . . . $ .10
Per 100 . . . . . 1.50
Per 1,000 . . . . . 12.00

Chariots of God.
A Life on Wings.
The Crusade Psalm. } *Hannah Whitall Smith*
Price, each . . . . . $ .05
2 for 03
10 copies 25
Per 100 . . . . . 1.00

Being Reviled We Bless. *Hannah Whitall Smith*
Price, each . . . . . $ .05
10, or over, each 03
Per 100 . . . . . 2.50

Responsive Bible Readings. *Jennie Bland Beauchamp*
Price . . . . . $ .10

The Bible and Woman. *Rev. J. W. Bashford, Ph. D.*
Price . . . . . $ .05
Per dozen 50

W. C. T. U. Memorial Service. *Arranged by Mrs. S. M. I. Henry*
Price, each . . . . . $ .05
10 or more, per copy 03
Per 100 . . . . . 2.50

Light in Darkness. *Alice M. Guernsey*
A collection of suitable Scripture, hymns, and selections for a W. C. T. U. or L. T. L. burial service.
Price . . . . . $ .10

Helps for Health Meetings. *Edited by Mary H. Mather*
Prepared by the Health Department of the N. W. C. T. U.
Price, each . . . . . $ .10

The Use of Alcohol in Medicine. *N. S. Davis, M. D.*
Price, each . . . . . $ .25
10 or more, each 03
Per 100 . . . . . 2.50

Scripture Wines. *Mrs. M. C. Lord*
Price, each . . . . . $ .05
Per dozen 50

Beer: What it is, and what it does. *Mrs. Josephine R. Nichols*
Price, each . . . . . $ .05
10 or more, each 03
Per 100 . . . . . 2.50

The Alcohol Question. *Prof. G. Bunge*
Price, each . . . . . $ .05
Per 100 . . . . . 3.00

The Liquor Traffic in Western Africa. *Mrs. Mary Clement Leavitt*
A view of this important national question as seen by our first "Round-the-World Missionary."
Price, each . . . . . $ .05
10 or more, each 03

Our Toiling Children. *Mrs. Florence K. Wischnewetzky*
A study of child-labor and its baneful results.
Price, each . . . . . $ .10
Per 50 . . . . . 4.50
Per 100 . . . . . 8.00

Unto This Last. *John Ruskin*
Four Essays on the First Principles of Political Economy. A noble, beautiful book.
Price . . . . . $ .25

A Young Woman's Notion. *Mary E. McDowell*
Price . . . . . $ .10

HOME PROTECTION POSTERS, ETC.

A series of thirty mottoes for use on Bulletin Boards, over Wall Pockets and in other public places setting forth our principles. Suitable to use with the picture, "The Mill or the Still." See p. —.
Price, per set . . . . . $ .50
Sold only in sets Send two-cent stamp for sample.

Organizers' Blanks.
Per 100 . . . . . $ .50

Organizing Tablets
Per 100 . . . . . $1.00

White Ribbon Scrap Book.
Detachable sheets filled with the best of temperance arguments, statistics and items. May be cut for letter slips or for the making of wall cards, in such demand by the department of railroad work.
Price, ... $ .25

Words of Life. A Scripture Wall Roll.
Price . . . . . $ .75

King's Daughters' Souvenir.
Quotations relating to "His Name," printed in purple on leaves in shape of the Maltese cross, and tied with the royal color.
Price . . . . . $ .10

Celluloid Bookmarks.
W. C. T. U. The letters in open work on ribbons of various colors. An acceptable gift for a W. C. T. U. friend.
Price . . . . . $ .25

L. T. L. Bearing the initials, and the Senior Grade motto, "Helping Others as We Climb."
Price . . . . . $ .25

The Water Lily. *Martha S. Case*
World's W. C. T. U. Souvenir booklet.
Price . . . . . $ .10

Outfits.

One of the needs of the work is met in the outfits here named. We have given the lowest possible prices, and no discount will be allowed, neither do we agree that every item named shall be in the packages, as it will occasionally happen that we are out of one or more items.

THE W. C. T. U. ORGANIZING OUTFIT.

This is for the use of Organizers in starting new Unions.

School of Methods Manual.
Organizing Blank.
Parliamentary Card.
Traveling Card.
Enrolling Tablet.
The Annual Leaflet.
Membership Card.
Removal Card.
How to Organize.

SAMPLES OF

National Leaflets.
Timely Talks.
Signal Light.
Gospel Lights.
Total Abstinence Leaflets.
The Union Signal.
The Oak and Ivy Leaf.
The Young Crusader.
Bible Readings.
Pledge Cards.
Responsive Readings.

All the above will be sent for 50 cents.

PURITY OUTFIT.

The White Cross Series (12 leaflets).
Price . . . . . $ .36

Social Purity Series (11 leaflets.)
Price . . . . . $ .33

White Cross Manual.
Price . . . . . $ .03

Pledges (2 kinds.)
Price . . . . . $ .02

Leaflets for Mothers' Meetings (12 Nos.)
Price . . . . . $ .10

Home Leaflet No. 1.
Price . . . . . $ .02

Gospel Purity Leaflets (Nos. 2 and 3.)
Price . . . . . $ .10

Superintendents' Manual.
Price . . . . . $ .05

Total $1.01

We will send all to one address for only 50 cents.

LOYAL TEMPERANCE LEGIONS.

ORGANIZERS' OUTFIT.

Questions Answered.
Price . . . . . $ .25

Temperance Lesson Manuals, first number of volumes I. III. IV. VI.
Price . . . . . $ .15

Ribbon Badge.
Price . . . . . $ .04

Pledge Cards and Certificate of Membership.
Price . . . . . $ .05

Marching Songs, Nos. 1 or 2.
Price . . . . . $ .10

Metal Pin.
Price . . . . . $ .08

Manual of Juvenile Work.
Price . . . . . $ .05

Samples of Loyal Leaflets.
Price . . . . . $ .05

Diplomas and Seals.
Price . . . . . $ .03

Honorary Membership Card.
Price . . . . . $ .01

Sample of *Young Crusader*—free.

Total . . . . . $ .84

For organizing purposes we will mail a set of the above samples, postpaid, for only 50 cents.

TEACHERS' PACKAGE.

Scientific Temperance Instruction in Public Schools.
The Rights of Those Who Dislike Tobacco.
Scientific Temperance. What is it?
Smoking.
Opium and Other Narcotics.
The Reason why Uncle Zachary will not Keep or Sell Cider.
The Tobacco Habit and Its Effects upon School Work.
Tobacco and the Drink Habit.
Is Alcohol a Stimulant?
Is Cider Harmless?
The Teacher Taught.
The Teacher Questioned.
The Teacher Helped
The Tobacco Toboggan.
The Child in the Midst.
Personal Purity.
Real Chivalry.
What Shall be Taught the Children?
Secrets.
Pitfalls for Our Boys.
Manuals Vol. III, Nos. 1 and 2. Vol. VI, No. 1.
Crusader Series: Nos. 1 and 3.
Crusader Programs. (1 or 2)
Marching Songs. (1 or 2)
Kindergarten Temperance Lessons.
Samples of *The Young Crusader*, free.

Price of package . . . . . $ .75

Signal Notes.

THERE is a temperance retail grocers association in Montreal.

EIGHT colored men have been employed during the past year by the National Temperance Society to work among the colored people in the South.

A CELEBRATED French juggler, when asked about training, said: "Don't drink, and smoke as little as possible." Only recently have the force-giving qualities of oatmeal vater over all stimulants been discovered /hen unusual exertion is needed.

WHILE a certain Englishman was in Egypt on business, he was invited by the governor of the place to dine, with the explanation that the governor's religion would not allow him to offer wine. When he heard that his guest was an abstainer, he exclaimed with surprise, "And he is a Christian!"

THE physician in charge of the Washingtonian Home, Boston, says that he has patients all the time who are ginger curse victims to alcoholism from the use of Jamaica ginger. Ginger requires the strongest alcohol to hold it in solution, and quickly destroys the tone of the stomach. The crystallized preparation is the only safe one.

THE Inter-Collegiate Prohibition Association of the United States, with headquarters at Ann Arbor, Mich., was organized in June, 1892. The object is to reach students in every college, who are Prohibitionists, and organize them for active work in the coming campaign. As the proportion of Prohibitionists among college students is ten times as large as that of the general population, such an association is an important one. It includes both active and honorary members.

THE temperance question in Germany is always interesting. The greatest hindrance to work among them is their antipathy to radical temperance views, for to them temperance means moderation. Free-flowing beer seems to be a symbol of personal liberty and its consumption the surest way to destroy the sale of distilled liquors. But Germany itself is awaking to the necessity of reform and work is being done by the Blue Cross, Good Templars and other organizations; even the Reichstag has introduced a bill for the suppression of drunkenness.

GEORGE W. CHILDS, editor of the *Philadelphia Ledger*, a journalist who does not print a Sunday edition of his paper, says: "Would you learn the lesson of success? Here it is in three words. Would you climb the ladder? It has just three rounds: Industry, Temperance, Frugality. Besides these, I have had during my business career the following mottoes: 'Be true'; 'Be kind'; 'Keep out of debt'; 'Do the best and leave the rest'; 'What can't be cured must be endured'; 'The perfect man is one who has a clear commission, an honest purpose, a bright mind and a healthy body.' I can't bring too great stress on the matter of strict temperance. Drinking beer, wine or spirits is a useless and dangerous habit. It does no good and if it is persisted in it is almost sure to lead to destruction and death. You should have courage enough to say no, if you are asked to drink. There is no safety in moderate drinking. The man who touches alcoholic drink at all is in danger. As to sociability, you should try to make companions of the best people that you can become acquainted with. In order to do this you must have something in yourself that may be a return to them for what they give you. A man is known by the company he keeps. I cannot sum up my advice to young people better than to say the greatest pleasure in life comes from doing good to others. Do good constantly, patiently and wisely, and you will never have cause to say that life was not worth living."

False Economy

Is practiced by many people who buy inferior articles of food because cheaper than standard goods. Surely infants are entitled to the best food obtainable. It is a fact that the Gail Borden "Eagle" Brand Condensed Milk is the best infant food. Your grocer and druggist keep it.

This picture shows two laundresses, one at work, the other not able to, because her hands are cracked and sore—she has been using soap containing too much alkali. Read Prof. Leed's report.

Gentlemen: The sample of "IVORY" Soap which you sent to me for analysis has been received, and you will find analysis herewith. The "IVORY" Soap, while strongly cleansing, leaves the skin soft and pleasant to the touch instead of harsh, uncomfortable, and liable to chap, as results from the use of many common laundry soaps, in which the ratio of uncombined to combined alkali is large. The percentage of uncombined fat in the "IVORY" is very small, hence the lather is clean, white and abundant, with entire absence of oil or grease. There are no injurious substances.

The above considerations show the "IVORY" to be a pure soap and excellent for laundry use.

Very Respectfully Yours,

LABORATORY OF CHEMISTRY, STEVENS INSTITUTE OF TECHNOLOGY, HOBOKEN, N. J.

ALBERT R. LEEDS, PH.D. PROFESSOR OF CHEMISTRY.

COPYRIGHT 1892, BY THE PROCTER & GAMBLE CO.

WILL CURE YOUR CATARRH
Hay Fever, Catarrhal Deafness, Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Asthma, Headache, La-Grippe, Etc.,
Or Money Refunded!
We mean just what we say. Medicine enough to last four months with each medicator. Price complete by mail $1.50.

The medicine is put on sponge in enlarged part of medicator. Insert twin tubes in nostrils, single tube in mouth, then blow; thus your lungs force highly medicated air into all parts of the head and throat.

AGENTS ARE REAPING A RICH HARVEST.
Send for terms, testimonials and further particulars.
Ramey & Co., 85 Dearborn street, Chicago.

HARVEY 100 CHOICE LOTS.
"ACADEMY ADDITION."
$400 EACH, & VERY EASY TERMS.
LLOYD & CO., 94 La Salle-st., Chicago.

RHEUMATISM If you suffer
ECZEMA it's your own fault. Address Dr. W. H. ROSS, Grand Rapids, Mich.

TWO CHOICE LOTS For sale at Harvey, Ill. A RARE BARGAIN.
W. E. TAYLOR, 552 55th Street, Chicago.

OUR Chicago correspondent has made special investigation of the Harvey Land Association of Chicago. He reports a most delightful visit paid to Harvey, which he found a clean, bright, flourishing town of 4,500 inhabitants, all grown up within two years, with several church organizations, one of them a recently formed and promising Presbyterian church, not a saloon in the place nor any possibility of one for all time to come—so reads every deed—and a permanent basis for growing prosperity in the location of a dozen or more great manufacturing plants, employing over 2,000 hands and representing millions of capital. Best of all, the affairs of the Association are in the hands of men eminent in business and religious circles, the president, Mr. T. W. Harvey, being the superintendent of the Second Presbyterian Church Sabbath school of Chicago; the vice president, Mr. Fleming H. Revell, the well-known religious book publisher of New York and Chicago, and brother-in-law of Mr. Moody. The place is evidently destined to become one of the great manufacturing centres of the West; conveniently located, it promises to be a rendezvous for temperance people during the World's Fair, at which time large profits will undoubtedly be made on the sale of lots, as they have been thus far —*N. Y. Evangelist.*

THREE HARVEST EXCURSIONS.

Half Rates via the Illinois Central.

Aug. 30th, Sept. 27th and Oct. 25, 1892.

The Central Route will sell Excursion tickets to the Agricultural Regions of the West, Southwest and South, at one fare for the Round Trip, from stations on its lines north of Cairo, on August 30th, and September 27th. A third excursion will be run to the South and Southwest on October 25th. Your Local Ticket Agent will give you full particulars in regard to these Harvest Excursions; arrangements can also be made in this connection to visit the desirable Railroad Lands for sale by the Illinois Central in Southern Illinois on obtaining special permission to do so by addressing the Company's Land Commissioner at Chicago, Mr. E. P. Skene. In addition, a few weeks before the first Excursion date, your Local Ticket Agent will be able to furnish you with a special Folder, issued by the Illinois Central, which will give you particulars of these Harvest Excursions in such form as will enable you to plan your journey at home. Should you not be within call of a railroad ticket agent, address A. H. Hanson, G. P. A., Illinois Central R. R., Chicago, Ill.

Ramey & Co., 85 Dearborn St., Chicago, advertise for agents in this issue. They have a good article, and their agents are doing a large business. Read their advertisement on our last page.

WOMAN'S LAND SYNDICATE!

The Third and last series of Bonds is now offered for sale, at par, $10 per Bond.

ENORMOUS MANUFACTURING ENTERPRISES

Have almost surrounded our property, which has increased its value to such an extent that we believe we can sell out for $1,000,000, which would be 100 per cent profit. If you want a share of these immense profits

ORDER BONDS AT ONCE!

We will reserve them if you make a deposit. Make checks, drafts or money orders payable to

The WOMAN'S LAND SYNDICATE THE TEMPLE CHICAGO

Mrs. R. A. EMMONS, MANAGER.

Thousands of people are saying: "I wish I had invested at Harvey when I first read of it." Are you one of that number? **We** were in the field at the beginning of the enterprise and sold property which has advanced so largely. We have now just as good opportunities **for those who are ready to invest at once**—as we know where prices will surely be advanced in October. Harvey is a temperance town. No saloons. No gambling. Millions of dollars invested in manfg. industries.

ARE YOU COMING TO HARVEY?

819 New Houses Built in 700 Days and More in Progress Now Than Ever Before
Hundreds of workmen have yet to go out of town to sleep.

COME NOW FREE FARE!

We pay your actual R.R. fare from your homes to Chicago and return, to the amount of and not exceeding 2½ per cent. of what you purchase of us while here.

We sold from our property the Block on which the great World's Fair Temperance Hotel is being built. It is on our property that the Harvey Academy is located. We have the only River Frontage. Good boating, good fishing. We have all the property on the Calumet Boulevard—*both sides.* **No factories on our property**—but best Business and Residence Lots, Beautiful and Dry. If you cannot come at once, send $10 and have a lot held till you can come, **so as to secure present prices.** Plenty of work for all. If you are not a Temperance man or woman, don't come. New Book entitled "Harvey Illustrated," with plats, price lists, etc., free to all.

WALTER THOMAS MILLS & CO., 161 La Salle St., CHICAGO. ILL.

The Union Signal

AND WORLD'S WHITE RIBBON.

Volume XVIII.—No. 40.] CHICAGO, October 6, 1892. [Price $1.00 per Year in Advance.

Mrs. Tesla D. Herrick
3419 19th st.

$100,000 ⁘ A NEW UNDERTAKING ⁘ $100,000

One Hundred Shares of One Thousand Dollars each—principal and interest at 6 per cent. guaranteed, besides a share of the profits. Seventy-three Thousand Dollars already taken. Among those interested are Gen. Wm. F. Singleton, Mary A. Woodbridge, Clara C. Hoffman and Hon. Guernsey P. Waring. Send a deposit of **FIFTY DOLLARS** each on as many shares as you may wish and full particulars will be forwarded to you at once. If, on investigation, you should conclude not to invest, the money will be promptly returned to you. No attention will be given to correspondence not containing the required deposit. The right is reserved to accept or not, any subscriptions offered. Address,

WALTER THOMAS MILLS, 161 LA SALLE ST., CHICAGO.

A NEW BOOK.

SOMETHING new and very charming is in store for young people, friends of young people, teachers and parents. It is in the shape of a book that all will want to read before coming to Chicago next year, for it tells of that which made possible "America's four-hundredth birthday, that we call the World's Fair."

THIS BEAUTIFUL BOOK IS ENTITLED

Columbus, and What He Found.

It will be ready for the holidays. Look for further description later. All communications should be addressed to

Woman's Temperance Publishing Association,
THE TEMPLE,
CHICAGO.....

THE WHITE RIBBON HYMNAL.

COMPILED BY

ANNA A. GORDON

OLD—NEW—TESTED—FRESH.

OLD because it contains the favorites of White-Ribboners everywhere, the songs which have become their watchwords.

NEW because rich treasures of word and song have been prepared for its pages.

TESTED because its hymns have borne the wear and tear of use.

FRESH because it rings clear and sweet for the home, the nation, and the truth of God.

It is divided into the following sections:

Devotional Meetings	Mass Meetings
Evangelistic Services	Prohibition Rallies
Gospel Temperance Meetings	Special Days
Memorial Services	Closing Hymns

Responsive Scripture Readings

PRICE, $ .35.

Woman's Temperance Publishing Association,
The Temple, Chicago.

Carson, Pirie, Scott & Co. (Retail.)

State and Washington Sts.
CHICAGO, ILL.

Visitors to the World's Fair City should make their shopping headquarters at our store, and when not convenient to come to town write to our

MAIL ORDER DEPT.

which will think and choose for you as carefully as though you were here yourself.

If you're thinking about buying a silk dress, the following offer will interest you, as we guarantee a saving of 25c. on every yard you buy, viz.:

24-inch Black Gros Grain and Satin Rhadame---manufactured expressly for us---per yard . . **$1.00**

20-inch Colored Gros Grain and Faille Francaise in new and fashionable shades for street and evening wear---per yard **$1.00**

SEND FOR SAMPLES.

$100,000–$96,560=$3,440

. . . When we made the contract with *WALTER THOMAS MILLS & CO.* to sell $100,000 worth of our guaranteed Profit-Sharing Certificates they were to have until March 1st, 1893, to complete the sales. But they have practically closed that contract six months ahead of time. There remain but $3,440 in these shares untaken. On completing these sales

THE BOOKS WILL BE CLOSED AND NO MORE PROFIT-SHARING STOCK WILL BE PLACED ON THE MARKET...

No advertising has been done for several weeks and this notice will close the sales very soon. Fill out the blank at the right and mail at once. If your money is received too late to secure the shares you wish, it will be promptly returned to you.

Remember that among our guests will be Frances E. Willard, John P. St. John, Mary T. Lathrap, Mary A. Woodbridge, W. T. Stead, I. K. Funk, Clara C. Hoffman, and all the other leading reformers of all the world. If you want to be among them send your order before you lay down this paper. Address,

WALTER THOMAS MILLS & CO., 161 LA SALLE ST., CHICAGO
GENERAL AGENTS THE HARVEY
WORLD'S FAIR HOTEL AND ENTERTAINMENT CO.

CUT THIS OUT OR COPY IT,

Fill the blanks, sign it, and pin it to a One Dollar Bill or One Dollar Postal Note for each share ordered, and mail it at once to Walter Thomas Mills & Co., 161 La Salle St., Chicago.

. . . . . 1892.

Walter Thomas Mills & Co., 161 LaSalle St., Chicago, Ill,

I hereby subscribe for and agree to take and pay for rooms in The World's Fair Temperance Hotel at Harvey, Ill., on the GUARANTEED PROFIT-SHARING plan amounting to.....shares of Ten Dollars each, total $..... It is specially understood that these certificates are when fully paid, non-assessable, without liability, and receivable at their full face value, for lodging at the above Hotel at following rates. One person in a room, $1.50 per day; two in a room, $1.00 each per day; three in a room, 66⅔ cents each per day; four in a room, 50 cents each per day, besides entitled to PRO RATA share of one half of the profits of the enterprise. Inclosed find $.... cash payment on this subscription, the balance to be paid in installments of not less than ONE DOLLAR PER SHARE each calendar month full payment to be complete by May 1, 1893, but in the event of the default of any of these payments, or in the further event of grossly immoral or improper conduct on my part at any time prior to or during the World's Fair, all rights or claims hereunder are forfeited to and at the option of the said World's Fair Hotel and Entertainment Co.

Signed . . . . . .

Address . . . . . .

CONTENTS OF THIS NUMBER.

NEWS NOTES AND EDITORIAL PARAGRAPHS.
EDITORIAL ARTICLES.
Editorial Correspondence 8
The Columbian Exposition 9
Compensation 9
THE WATCH TOWER 9
CONTRIBUTED:
Poem, October by Hester Alway; The Woman of To-Day, by Emma Playter Seabury 2
Some Passages in the Practice of Dr. Martha Scarborough. By Helen Campbell 2
The British Labor Parliament of 1892. By Florence Balgarnie 3
The World Abroad, or Temperance Notes from Foreign Lands. By Felix L. Oswald, M. D. 3
The Enfranchisement of Women. By Arthur Hungerford Pollen 4
CORRESPONDENCE:
Mrs. Leavitt in South America 4
Breezy Items from South Carolina 5
Letter from England 5
THE HOUSEHOLD:
Poem, Columbia's Emblem 6
David Douglas and His wife 6
Poverty in Dog-Days 7
TEMPERANCE TEMPLE ITEMS 7
NEWS FROM THE FIELD:
State Reporters 10
Minnesota—New Hampshire Notes—Michigan Etchings—Texas—News in a Nutshell 10, 11, 12
CONVENTION CORNER
Accommodations at Denver 12
Railroad Rates 12
Local Committees 12
OFFICIAL COMMUNICATIONS.
Alms house and Asylum Work 12
Press Work 12
Convention Roster 12
OUR CHILDREN:
Poem, Digging in the Sand 14
White Ribbon or Gold 14
AUNT JANE'S COZY CORNER:
Soft-Shelled Nuts 14
PUBLISHER'S DEPARTMENT 13-16

Our Library Table.

T. Y. Crowell & Co. have placed upon the market some books whose very covers it is a pleasure to the book lover to touch, knowing that the lids are the "outward and visible sign" of an inward grace. These books are as follows:

A PLEA FOR THE GOSPEL is a new volume of addresses by the Rev. George D. Herron, D. D., of Burlington, Iowa. One cannot read far through its pages without becoming possessed of a hearty enthusiasm for the eloquence, terseness, keen insight and spiritual fervor of the author.

SHORT STUDIES IN BOTANY, by Mrs. Harriet C. Cooper, is a very interesting little volume, that will readily attract even the children who are not easily held by the printed page. Written in narrative form by one who evidently understands her audience, with fifty illustrations to aid and beautify, printed on elegant paper in the large, clear type best suited to children's eyes, it must prepare in most delightful manner the way for closer botanical studies in later years, besides giving to its readers a beneficial knowledge of the commonest plant life in field and garden.

Anna Chapin Ray, "but yet a woman," has given to the public who read "boys' books" one that will win for itself hearty praise. It is entitled THE CADETS OF FLEMMING HALL, and is a fitting exponent of the better school and college life which has without doubt come to stay, that in which the rough jokes and brutal treatment of junior students by the regulation "bullys" have been replaced by good fellowship, healthy competitions and honest rewards to honest endeavor. The seventy cadets of Flemming Hall have a circle of leaders, these in turn led by teachers of steady hand and strong heart. The characters are strong and the incidents full of humor with enough pathos to temper the whole. It is well nigh impossible to repress an occasional hearty laugh at the boyish humor that plays at times upon the most commonplace occasions. A thoroughly clean, enjoyable book.

THE RIVER PARK REBELLION and A TALE OF THE TOW PATH are by Homer Greene, the two stories bound in one volume. The first is a lively, fascinating story of school-life, with a sound moral, not "tacked on" but permeating the whole. Ths latter story is odd and touching, and reads like an "ower true tale."

POLLY BUTTON'S NEW YEAR, by Mrs. C. F. Wilder, is what may be termed a "little story" as far as length is concerned, but its eleven chapters comprehend some of the loveliest truths of the Christian life, set forth in a manner most refreshingly quaint and original. Polly Button, a quiet, even humble church member, has the oddest ways of listening to her pastor, and then forgetting to listen as she soliloquizes in her own mind on points she has seized as available for use. Carrying the gospel away with her she proceeds to live out the precious precepts, all unconscious of the power of her example in the community. The narrative is at once attractive, refreshing and helpful, and the dainty dress of the little volume, with its decoration of old-fashioned "bachelors' buttons" makes it very complete.

MIXED PICKELS is the very happy title of a book over which, because of its irresistible attractions, young readers will spend hours of unmingled delight. Pickel is the name of a German family who come to reside, with other grandchildren, in the roomy, old fashioned "snuggery" of American grandparents. Each character, from great hearted, good-natured "Fritzy Nunky," down to the youngest Pickel of all, has his own individuality and charm. The story is original in design, breezy, wholesome, and in an easy, natural manner points more than one valuable moral. By Mrs. Evelyn H. Raymond, author of "Monica, the Mesa Maiden."

FAMOUS TYPES OF WOMANHOOD is another addition to the charming series of "famous" people, as portrayed by Sarah K. Bolton. The reading of biographies must remain one of the most powerful factors in the education of young people along the line of the humanities. Known what books a person reads, known also his mental tastes, and if among these books the lives of men and women who have lived after death because of noble traits of character, one may be not uncertain that the reader has an affinity for and reaching out after high ideals. Mrs. Bolton has the secret of the successful historian. She knows how to cull from her wide field the facts to be presented, and in the presentation knows how to win and hold her listeners. In the book above named, some of the types are, Queen Louise, of Prussia, Madame Récaimer, Harriet Martineau, Jenny Lind, etc. Fine illustrations make the work complete and very desirable.

Houghton, Mifflin & Company have issued in rich green binding with gold lettering, AUTUMN, extracts from the journal of Henry D. Thoreau. This eminent writer was such a close student of nature in all her details, the changes that heralded the coming seasons, the habits of wood denizens in their undisturbed homes, the form and feature of earth and sky, trees and flowers, streams and pools, that what he says of them is accepted as authority. Very near to nature's heart, he interprets her secrets and unfolds them to an appreciative audience. Such reading as this cools the fevered brain, calms the hurried pulse, and brings to lives of trade and traffic whispers of higher and better things.

In theme akin to the foregoing volume is THE FOOTPATH WAY, by Bradford Torrey. The titles of some of the chapters will be suggestive of the contents of this volume, bound appropriately in pale green, and decorated with pine cones: "June in Franconia," "December Out of Doors," "Robin Roosts," "A Great Blue Heron," "Flowers and Folks," etc. It is well nigh impossible to describe such writings in a few stereotyped phrases, but as one reads, woodsy odors seem to fill the air, field-notes catch the ear, memories of cool, dark pines, swaying willows and leaping brooks thrill the senses, and we bless the author for having cheated us out of our everyday matter-of-factness for a little.

THOMAS PSYCHO-PHYSICAL CULTURE AND ELOCUTION, by Julia and Annie Thomas. "Psycho-Physical Culture may be defined as those exercises or movements of the body excited and sustained by soul-force, and directed by, without taxing, mental activity. To render exercise as beneficial as possible it should be of a nature to excite the spirits with pleasurable emotions and to attract the mind as well as to occupy the body. The object is to employ all the muscles of the body, and to strengthen those especially which are weak." The foregoing words are quoted from the book in question, as the best definition of its purport. It is a work admirably fitted for self-culture along these lines, or for the use of a teacher in classes. It is widely acknowledged that a serious defect in our twentieth century culture is the development of brain and nerve to the neglect of bone and muscle, and the "gospel of the body," as taught by these two notable women should not be by any lightly considered.

Address Annie Thomas, 32 West Twenty-sixth street, New York.

Four tiny English publications have come from over seas to our Library Table, claiming for their author, Rev. F. B. Meyer, Minister of Regent's Park chapel, London. They are leaflets, or tracts, severally entitled, WORDS OF HELP FOR CHRISTIAN GIRLS, SEVEN RULES FOR DAILY LIVING, WHY SIGN THE PLEDGE? and THE LAST CHORD FOUND. Each one contains gems of spiritual truth for practical, experimental living, and is worth reading, re-reading and circulating from hand to hand.

S. W. Partridge & Co., 9 Paternoster Row, London.

Edgar F. Howe is the author of a most timely book containing biographical sketches of GEN. JOHN BIDWELL, Prohibition nominee for President, and DR. JAMES B. CRANFILL, nominee for Vice-President. Two excellent portraits of the nominees, as well as nominating speeches, national platform and Bidwell's letter of acceptance are included in the book, which is valuable and exceedingly interesting all through.

Although not among the issues of this year, it may be well to call attention to PROHIBITION: THE PRINCIPLE, THE POLICY, THE PARTY, by E. J. Wheeler, of the *Voice*. The book is remarkably strong from first to last, its strength lying in the cool logic of the writer. It impresses one as being written out of a conviction that has become crystallized beyond all possibility of change. It certainly ought to have a prominent place among the campaign libraries of the season.

John R. Anderson Co., 150 Nassau St., New York.

GULF AND GLACIER, by Willis Boyd Allen, is the sixth of the charming "Pine Cone Series," over which the boys and girls, and older readers, too, have had such happy times. Starting from Boston on the excursion car, "Kamloops," a merry party enjoys the long trip on the Canadian Pacific to the region of glaciers in the far west. The author's inimitable style of narrative, lending attraction to what might prove "dry" historical reference, and making the amusing incidents of travel fairly rich with spicy humor, is beyond representation in any brief review. This is the the last of the "Pine Cone Series." May the author quickly follow it by others from his facile pen!

D. Lothrop Company, Boston.

THE TEMPERANCE PLATFORM comprises sixty selections of prose and poetry on total abstinence suitable for recitations at public meetings, social gatherings and prize contests, compiled by Miss L. Penney. The writers from whose works selection has been made are well known, such as Geo. W. Bain, J. G. Holland, John B. Gough, Clinton B. Fisk, Neal Dow, Helen Campbell, etc. Published by the National Temperance Society, 58 Reade St., New York.

From the same house comes TEMPERANCE SHOT AND SHELL, EIGHT HUNDRED CARTRIDGES FOR THE TEMPERANCE ARMY, compiled by J. N. Stearns, being a large number of short, pithy quotations on "Alcohol," "Drunkenness," "The Pledge," "License," etc. Also a BOOK OF DIALOGUES, by Rev. A. J. Davis, bright dialogues suited for recitations by boys and girls in schools or temperance societies.

The American Book Company, publishers of school and college text books, have issued for the current school year NUMBERS UNIVERSALIZED: AN ADVANCED ALGEBRA, by David M. Sensenig, M. S., Professor of Mathematics, State Normal School, West Chester, Pa. The book is one that will fill the mathematic loving hearts with all a student's pleasure, and by reason of its helpfulness in the perspicuity of its teachings render the non-royal road to higher mathematics less rough for the timorous ones.

SERMONS AND ADDRESSES BY JONATHAN BLANCHARD, former president of Knox and Wheaton Colleges, and editor of the *Christian Cynosure*. The pages of this volume are packed with strong utterances on vital questions, valuable for themselves, and of interest because of the widely-known and highly esteemed author.

Published by the National Christian Association, Chicago.

RELIGIOUS CHARACTER OF THE TEMPERANCE CAUSE, an address (now in pamphlet form) delivered at Ocean Grove at the twelfth annual meeting of the National Temperance Society and Publication House, by Rev. Thomas L. Poulson, D. D. In the course of this address Dr. Poulson traces the origin and progress of the cause, showing clearly that it has been the child of the Christian church, relating the history of the weakening of her alliance with it, the dawning of a new era when she again awoke fully to her responsibilities and was duly recognized in her truest associations with the national and world-wide interest, closing with an appeal to her to remain staunch and rise to her fullest stature as an angel of light to expel the darkness of sin.

Nat. Temp. Soc. and Pub. House, 58 Reade St., New York City.

It is becoming more and more of a custom when one who has been beloved and honored in the circles in which he has been wont to move passes over to the eternal shores, for loving hands to collect the tender words of tribute that have been said or written, and put them into permanent form. Early in the spring, just before the "time of the singing of birds," James Munroe Gordon, of Auburndale, Mass., answered the call to join the communion of them that are invisible. He not only died as Christians die, but his life was a rich testimony to the power and grace of God. The little volume that has been prepared as a tribute to Mr. Gordon's memory contains the sermon preached in the Auburndale Congregational church, by Rev. F. E. Clark, on "The Magnitude and the Possibilities of the Human Soul." Also the address given at the funeral service by Rev. Calvin Cutler, pastor of the Congregational church at Auburndale. The touching memorial service, resolutions, a brief biographical sketch, and a letter from Frances E. Willard, have made a booklet that will be reverently prized by Mr. Gordon's large circle of friends and acquaintances.

A LITERARY GUIDE FOR HOME AND SCHOOL, by Mary Alice Caller, teacher of English Classics in Alabama Conference Female College. Published by Charles E. Merrill & Co., New York City.

Perhaps one of the brightest hopes of the civilized world, and markedly so of our own American life, is the fact that parents are ever eager to push their children beyond those heights of education and attainment which they themselves had reached at a corresponding period. This fact alone augurs for such books as this one of Mary Alice Caller, a ready acceptance. The LITERARY GUIDE is the outgrowth of a need wisely considered, and is in itself a success. Perhaps only a few of the young people held in mind during its writing will themselves peruse it be cause of its kinship to a text-book, but in the hands of parents, teachers and friends, it must prove a valuable aid in the guidance of literary tastes. May it not be that the life-principle of the book lies in its central chapter on "The Book of the Ages—the Bible," since all learning, ignorant of the Book of God, is but dire foolishness, and none can go greatly astray who is familiar with its blessed pages.

NURSES AND NURSING, by Lisbeth D. Price. Published by Messrs. Flood & Vincent, Meadville, Penn.

A careful examination of the above treatise will show it to have been written with great care and intelligence, without doubt out of a practical experience that has taken keen notes on all sides. Yet the author shows a lamentable degree of error in her manner of thinking, as she sets forth the same in the chapter on "Food for the Invalid." Physicians and nurses, who, laying aside the trammels of early education and personal prejudice, look facts fairly and squarely in the face, bringing to their aid the teaching of science, cease to prescribe tonics and "foods" whose base is alcohol; and the man or woman who through the prescription of wine jellies, mulled wines, milk and whisky, and porter, runs the risk of implanting irrevocably the germs of death—*i. e.* the taste and craving for alcoholics—in the name of life-rescuing, is nothing short of criminal.

BOOKS AND PAMPHLETS RECEIVED.

AN OUNCE OF PREVENTION, by Augustus Jackson. Charles H. Kerr & Co., Chicago.

PAT'S PALACE, by Thos. Nield. Published by Wm. F. Clark, Indianapolis.

KRISTOPHERUS, by Henry B. Carrington. New England Publishing Co., Boston.

SILVER THREADS, OR THOUGHTS THAT LIVE, by "Stella." 4353 Calumet Ave., Chicago.

DETERIORATION OF THE PURITAN STOCK, and PERSONAL EXPERIENCE OF A PHYSICIAN, by John Ellis, M. D. Hahnemann Publishing House, Philadelphia.

Young Crusader For October

A World's Fair number. It has pictures from photographs by our artist, directions for the children's work for the Chain, sale-tables, etc. SEND FOR IT.

Address

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
Chicago, Ill.

The Union Signal

AND WORLD'S WHITE RIBBON.

FOR GOD AND HOME — ORGANIZED 1883 — WOMAN'S CHRISTIAN TEMPERANCE UNION — AND EVERY LAND

THOU HAST GIVEN A BANNER TO THEM THAT FEAR THEE; THAT IT MAY BE DISPLAYED BECAUSE OF THE TRUTH."

Volume XVIII. CHICAGO, October 6, 1892. Number 40

SINCE OUR LAST ISSUE.

Mrs. President Harrison is improving.

General Lew Wallace has completed a new novel.

Destructive prairie fire swept across the plains of North Dakota last Saturday.

October 1st was observed by Jews throughout the world as the day of atonement.

The American board of foreign missions began its annual meeting October 4 in Chicago.

M. Ernest Renan, the distinguished author and philologist, died in Paris, October 2, aged sixty-nine.

Terra cotta is the color selected for the municipal decorations of Chicago on Columbus Day, October 21.

The British cabinet is considering the question of a money grant for the benefit of the evicted Irish tenantry.

Mrs. Potter Palmer, president of the board of lady managers, will speak at the dedication exercises October 21.

Michigan school children have contributed $3,988.69 to the penny fund for the educational exhibit at the World's Exposition.

The new Chicago university opened October 1, with six hundred students and no formal exercises. Fully one-third of the students are young women.

Five of the members of the advisory committee of the Homestead strikers were arrested on the 30th ult., charged with treason against the commonwealth.

The laymen at the German Catholic Congress in Newark, N. J., last week voted down the priests' resolution which favored the opening of the World's Fair on Sunday.

It is now proposed to admit the public to the Exposition grounds on dedication day at fifty cents a piece, instead of issuing passes to stockholders and prominent people.

The fiftieth anniversary of the Sons of Temperance, numbering sixty-seven thousand six hundred, was celebrated in New York City, September 29 and 30. Resolutions were adopted protesting against the sale of liquor and open gates on Sunday at the Columbian Exposition. The next meeting will occur in Chicago in June, 1893.

The convention of the Congregational churches of Wisconsin which closed its annual meeting at Milwaukee last week, representing two hundred and sixteen churches, one hundred and seventy-six ministers, and five thousand members, passed strong resolutions for prohibition and against the Sunday opening of the Columbian Exposition.

THE Christian and temperance causes of Chicago have recently received a valuable accession in the person of Dr. Graham Taylor, formerly of Hartford, Conn., who has accepted a professorship in the Chicago Theological Seminary. Dr. Taylor has had a remarkable career in the East as a successful evangelist among drinking men, and Chicago can offer him an illimitable field in this direction, as well as a warm welcome.

SINCE the publication of THE UNION SIGNAL symposiums on dress reform, many letters have come approving the simultaneous adoption by women of a suitable street costume for the Columbian Exposition. The good brothers in-law have expressed their sympathy with a heartiness that has strengthened such a movement, though woman's love for the beautiful demands more grace than was exhibited in their cut of a suit in our columns of September 1. The lifetime of an able woman is not too high a price to give for the help of her sex in the way of sensible dress, and numberless hearts are hoping that a new Deborah has already arisen to lead them out of the bondage of trailing skirts.

THE Louisiana lottery is trying hard to get a foothold in the Hawaiian Islands and the greatest excitement prevails among the better classes, as a consequence. The women of Honolulu, under the leadership of the W. C. T. U., have held numerous indignation meetings and prepared resolutions to be presented to the Queen and through the public school teachers to the children. Public sentiment is thoroughly aroused. Vigilance is the price of liberty in this case, surely, and the power of women in government was never more clearly shown.

MISS WILLARD believes that all white-ribboners will accept it as an act of universal good will on her part to give public credit to the two remedies that were so effectual in preventing seasickness on her recent voyage to England. These were Georgia water and Brush's prophylactic elixir. Our "chieftain" is extremely occupied with her annual address, and we believe is already feeling the benefit of the complete change of environment. Before this reaches the eye of many of our readers she will be again sailing o'er the briny deep. May "God's safe ferry" bear her gently!

THE Pan-Presbyterian Council, which has been holding a long and important session, in Toronto, Canada, adjourned September 30. This Council represented seventeen different Presbyterian denominations and three million six hundred thousand members. It is a conferring, rather than a legislative body, but its utterances are always weighty. One of the most important decisions was the appointment of a delegation to induce the United States government to enter into an agreement with England, France and Germany to prevent the sale of ardent spirits in the New Hebrides.

AN event of unusual import occurred the past week. It was the landing at Boston of sixty Esquimaux direct from Labrador, who are to be among the objects of special interest at the Columbian Exposition of 1893. They are to spend the winter in erecting their own village which is to occupy nearly three acres of ground, and it is to be hoped for their sake that the winter may be a cold one, as otherwise it will be necessary to erect cold-storage houses for them. They have brought with them their own reindeer, snow shoes, and sleds, and everything essential to the complete furnishing of their novel village, and will carry on their native domestic life, as they are in families.

WE hear nothing said respecting the sale of liquors at the Columbian Fair. We understand that the whole territory of the Fair and adjacent property is under prohibition by state law. This fact does not cut any figure, it would seem, in the opinion of the directors, or of the enterprising brewers and liquor dealers. The directors go on and make contracts with the German commissioner by which liquors are provided in his department. Citizens have secured all the eligible lots, it is said, with a view to opening saloons near the park. That there are state laws forbidding such saloons or sale of liquors is not taken into account. It seems to be a circumstance too trifling for notice in the estimation of the liquor syndicate.

MISS MARY ALLEN WEST has doubtless been cordially welcomed in Japan ere this, although no definite word has been received. Mr. Sho Nemoto writes of the careful preparations that have been made for her reception as follows: "Miss West's coming is widely known by all classes of people. The newspapers have told it, and we have had her sketch, photograph and lectures published in a neat pamphlet. I am quite busy in preparing things for her. All people are grateful to welcome her. I am sure she will have great result. Thank the Lord for this blessing upon us." Many engagements have already been made for her and interpreters provided for every meeting. Japanese hospitality is proverbial, and Miss West has been fortunate in having so good a friend at court as Sho Nemoto.

THE newspapers of Denver are generously opening their columns to the use of the ladies preparing for the great National Convention. Although the city has entertained so many conventions this year, it is evincing unusual hospitality toward the white ribboners who will enter its homes the last of October for a six days' sojourn. Those who go as visitors and not as delegates will need to put a few extra dollars in their pockets, as the hotel rates are not quite as low as in Eastern cities. There are no extortionate rates, but prices are necessarily a little higher than in older communities. No one need be frightened by this statement, for the committee in charge have secured greatly reduced rates, as will be seen by reading the list of hotels on page twelve. Names of delegates should be sent at once to Mrs. Frances Belford, 1323 Evans Street, Denver. An important communication from the railroad superintendent, and other items of interest concerning the convention will also be found on page twelve.

THE National Temperance Society has commissioned Rev. Wilbur F. Crafts, one of its vice-presidents, to hold meetings in the West, especially in Illinois, for the purpose of arousing the people to demand of the National Columbian Commission, which is to meet in Chicago, on October 18, a veto of the illegal contracts made by the local managers for the sale of liquors in a German beer garden, and otherwise, in the World's Fair, which contracts are a plain violation of two liquor laws of Illinois, and so of the national charter of the Fair. There is a victory in sight as great as that of Sabbath closing, if the people can be aroused quickly, for the demand is not for the enactment of prohibition, but only for the enforcement of existing prohibition in the Hyde Park law and that against the sale of liquors at fairs. All the nation should help Illinois in this fight as it helped Louisiana against the lottery. Mr. Crafts will begin his campaign in Illinois at the W. C. T. U. state convention, at Danville, where he will speak Friday night, October 7, on "The Big Four and Forty More Reforms, with Special Reference to the Sabbath, Temperance, and Purity at the World's Fair." He will then lecture for ten days in Illinois in places yet to be selected. He may be addressed at 189 La Salle street, Chicago.

SCIENCE uses two instrumentalities without which she would be sadly crippled. Her study is creation. She views it now by aid of a microscope, now through a telescope. She examines a drop of water with its death germs and she turns her gaze upon the sun from whence comes life. So complex are the relations of the present civilization that to speak with authority upon any one of the "questions" which the human mind is debating, the use of both microscope and telescope is indispensable. Especially is this the case in the matter of temperance reform. Pessimism sees one thing—the horror of the saloon. She contemplates its wide open door through which ever issues the sad procession of drunkards, criminals, idiots, and groaning at the sight weakly drops her weapons of resistance. She needs an *out*-look. There are other manifold considerations. Sweep the horizon of progress and make just comparisons. If the world has been standing still and the saloon advancing upon it, then there is cause for faint-heartedness. But it is not so. The increase in the ranks of the enemy is an established fact, but it is only *relative* increase. Let us use the microscope faithfully as we will upon minutest detail, measuring this with that; then let telescopes bring to our vision the grand totals, the vast relative strengths and weaknesses, until we have a true conception of how the conflict fares. A mere speck on a window pane, if we approach it too closely, can hide from us the glory of the sun. Microscopic examination of the drink evil may serve the same end. It is well to adjust the mightier lenses that bring the heavenly orbs nigh, that we may strengthen our faith by a long look at the blessed truth of *right*, and gird our armor on anew for fresh victories.

OCTOBER.

BY HESTER ALWAY.

Flecked blue doming the glad golden days
Amber clouds pill'wing the sun's dying gaze;
Purple haze veiling the far shad'wy hills,
Zephyr winds mingling with rippling of rills;
Glorified forests bating the breath—
Beautiful mystery heralding death!

Ontario, Can.

THE WOMAN OF TO-DAY.

BY EMMA PLAYTER SEABURY.

She stands on the shore of the Present; she looks to the
past—there are wrongs—
And the sweetness of love, and its refuge, and the murmur
of lullaby songs;
Her sails are unfurled to the changes and whims of the
winds as they flee,
She is lured by the shores in the distance, away to the in-
finite sea;
Her hopes, and her dreams, and her fancies, in the future's
horizon have met,
But she leaves the serene and the quiet, with a tenderness
born of regret.

'Tis an era of chaos, upheaval, an era of change and re-
form;
In the crash of the walls that are toppling, the drifting
debris of the storm,
In the crumbling of creeds that were builded for time,
and eternity—when
A life was the price of conviction that martyred the spirits
of men—
In the march of the thought of the present, which tram-
ples the thought of the past,
She stands mid the wreck and the ruin, and builds with
the builders, at last.

She is free from the shackles that bound her—the waves
are a luminous calm;
The voices that thrill her to action burst into antiphonal
psalm.
She sees not the storm in the distance, she sees not the
breakers ahead,
Her path is aglow with the halo where martyrs and proph-
ets were led,
And its light streams away like a banner that flutters and
floats in the gale,
And leaves in the distance behind her the splendor and
light of its trail.

And the world stands aghast at her daring; the world
scarcely breathes. At the helm
Are Justice and Right, and the courage no tempest can
ever o'erwhelm;
For faith makes her fearless and dauntless, while love is
the rudder to guide,
And wherever a woman is launching, the soul of a man is
beside;
She may err, her mistaking may wreck her, she may fal-
ter and flinch—but her soul
Has throbbed through the life of all heroes, it will press
straight ahead to its goal.

The world need not fear for her future, the world need
not frown in dismay,
For woman will always be woman, and mothers be moth-
ers alway.
The refuge of love will be sweeter than the crowds that
will shout and acclaim;
The voices of children be dearer than the scintillant
flashes of fame;
It is not for herself she is striving; nor for self that her
dreaming outruns
The methods that fetter her spirit; she moves for her
daughters and sons.

She stands on the shore of the Present—the crowd parts;
as she passes along
They catch the far-off inspiration, they frown, but they
thrill with her song;
For truth only slumbers a little, and men will awake to
her call;
They, too, have been drugged till injustice has fettered
the land in her thrall.
The mothers will cling to the hearthstones, and cradle the
nations for aye,
But right and the truth must awaken, and she fearlessly
goes to the fray.

Pittsburg, Kas.

SOME PASSAGES IN THE PRACTICE OF DR. MARTHA SCARBOROUGH.*

BY HELEN CAMPBELL.

CHAPTER VIII.

Not one volume or ten could hold the experiences of the year following hard upon the old Squire's resolution. To carry out the plan long ago clear in the doctor's mind, and watch the rising of the walls within which centered the hopes of both was a comparatively easy matter. For months many hours daily of Squire Templeton's time were given to inspection of all the building material and close oversight of the workmen, who grumbled but grumbled in vain. From cellar to ridge-pole, not a detail was neglected, and the Squire rubbed his hands as he looked at the small but perfect gymnasium on the upper floor, and the porcelained tubs in the bath rooms.

"I hain't much opinion o' folks that has to be put asoak in tubs," old Potter said as he eyed the city plumbers disdainfully. "I'm well onto seventy an' a bowl an' a rag's always been enough for me an' my folks. It's a carryin' out of the varse, that can't have but that one application, and makin' clean the outside of the platter, but within ravenin' wolves an' no less. You'd ought to consider, Doctor, what you're bringing into this community, that's always been honest an' able to hold up its head anywheres in the gates. Wild hosses won't get a word out of that man onless he's a mind," he added wrathfully, as the doctor eyed him with a twinkle and then turned to one of the workmen.

"Less rag and bowl and more tub would have gone far in keeping five Potters out of the grave," he said a little grimly, as Dr. Martha, who had been considering the matter, asked later for an opinion. "I wish you were ten years older, child, and then I'd explain how a bath and a rub such as is going to be possible for every creature under my roof, can make spiritual as well as physical muscle quite over. God forgive me!" he added, looking down into the child's clear eyes. "I don't want you a day older. What could I do without my little girl? But you can remember, little one, that body and spirit are often practically one, and you best serve the spirit when its case is in best order. A rascal may sometimes be clean, but I doubt the saintship of the dirty, no matter what claims it makes."

He fell into one of his long musings, and Dr. Martha watched the horse, ready to silently touch the reins if any doubt came to the wise creature who turned out instinctively, and otherwise showed a wisdom born of long experience.

"Who is coming first of all?" she asked presently.

"Three men who have begged for such a chance as many years," Dr. Scarborough answered, then stopped the buggy suddenly and leaped out. "Stand here till I come back," he said, and plunged into the heavy undergrowth on the border of the deep wood at one side, from which a groan had certainly come. Another instant, and he saw leaning against a tree a man whose hat was pulled over his eyes, and from whose right hand a pistol hung, as if its use had not yet been determined.

"Prescott!" the doctor cried, as the figure half rose, flinging the pistol behind the tree, then fell back and looked up imploringly.

For a moment Dr. Scarborough hesitated; then sat down by him and took his hand, limp and cold, and shrinking away from the warm strength of his own, then closing upon it as if the only help were there.

"Yes, 'Prescott,'" he said bitterly, "it is time you should know, for it has got to the point where night doesn't do the work and I must have day, too. When that began I said it was a devil, and I must drive it out by death, if necessary. We have the warrant. Christ himself drove the evil spirits in the swine down a steep place into the sea. I am not a lunatic when I speak to you like this. I am only a man driven by the devil when he wills, and who meant to escape to another world where, whatever judgment may be passed, I shall at least no longer have a body and its appetites to contend with."

"Tell me about it," the doctor answered quietly; "it is my business to deal with evil spirits of all orders, and I face them daily. Doubt and ignorance are the most formidable, but knowledge and faith are stronger."

"Lies, lies! Faith has been powerless, and knowledge a delusion. I have prayed the night away, calling on that God whose minister I have been, to deliver me, and with daybreak have done the thing I loathed. See here, Scarborough, no man knows what I tell you now. I, John Prescott, preacher of the gospel for twenty years, am a drunkard, and a drunkard past redemption. A pledge is nothing. I have sworn before God one night, and the next broken my oath joyfully."

"How did it begin, Prescott?"

"Six years ago.† I had worn myself out doing the work of two, and took this country parish to escape some care and to go on with the studies for the work that now will never be finished. I have never been in a saloon in my life. I have always refused wine at social meetings. I have preached on the necessity of temperance, and with all the more zeal since my own downfall. I found that brandy checked the hideous depression and exhaustion that came upon me. I studied at night with the bottle by me, and sleep would not come without my portion from it. There was no localized distress; only every nerve in me throbbed for repose. I emptied the bottle and in the sleep of intoxication found it. Then I waked with a parched mouth, dry tongue, headache, irresolute purpose, remorse. From the secret debauch I went out to visit and counsel, hold meetings, conduct public worship, the memory of it stinging my spirit, yet no relief save in its repetition. All day I longed for the time to come when I could throw off the mask, and behind the locked door, find rest and narcotism in the bottle. My memory is going. Often I am not sure of myself even in the pulpit. The craving has localized. My stomach is not only on fire, but every nerve cries out for drink. I am helpless. God has forgotten me. I deserve hell and I am deeper and deeper in it each day I live. At last I have settled it. I am one possessed. I have the right to end it."

His hand had crept down toward the pistol as he spoke, and as he repeated solemnly, "I have the right," he suddenly lifted it, pressing the muzzle against his forehead, and seeking the trigger.

"Not yet, Prescott," Dr. Scarborough said, barely rising but in that moment possessing himself of the weapon, and thrusting it deep in the patch of bog at their side "Come home with me. It is not too late. You are possessed, but the devil is of your own creation. You can unmake what you have made. You have studied every law of God but the law of life, and that you have violated at every turn, every year of your conscious life. It is a farce to ask God's grace, when you deliberately ignore all means of grace. This body that is your hell this minute, can be heaven if you will, for it is the temple of the Holy Ghost defiled by ignorance, but not past purification. Come home with me."

"I cannot. People will know. It would kill my wife. She has never even suspected the real nature of the trouble, though now she has asked me if it was opium, and if I took it for pain. I shall not live through it, Doctor; I cannot. Death is better than disgrace."

"No one shall know. I shall give out that you are so nearly dead with dyspepsia, that you will die of cancer of the stomach if it goes on, and that I must have you under my own eye for a time. Work with me and you shall be cured."

"I dare not give you a pledge."

"I don't want a pledge. Pledges are for the well or for cases not like yours. I want nothing but to have you come with me now and I will see to the rest. Trust me. That is all."

As he spoke the doctor rose and put out his hands and after a moment in which the two faced each other, said again as the trembling figure shrunk back, "God has not forgotten you. Find yourself and you find Him. Come."

Without a word the minister took the extended hand, and holding it like a child, followed him to the buggy, with apparently no consciousness of Dr. Martha's presence, and in silence was driven toward the village.

"Outside there is still a good deal to do, but inside we are in working order," the doctor said, as he drove up to his own door, and said to Miss Prissy who was passing through the hall, "Here is our first patient, Miss Prissy, Show him the southwest room, and I will be there in a minute."

In that minute the doctor secured the soothing mixture. which was the first necessity, and then following his patient saw him safely into bed, and sat by his side till the exhausted man fell into a deep sleep.

"It's a little premature," he said at last as he rose, "but there was no other way. Don't lose sight of him, Miss Prissy, and Sterling will be here to night. Make him take a bowl of your best farina gruel with a beaten egg in it when he wakes, and I shall be back as soon as I can. Thank God for this place and for the chance to help such a fellow as that, a man out of a thousand, yet with the will nearly killed in him. He shall be pulled through and I believe Marston will help him. I am sure he will if he once realizes that here is some one with no less dread of self-betrayal than himself, and with no less reason for keeping any shadow of knowledge away from the crowd who would gloat over it. This place shall never be known as an asylum, if I have power to hinder it," and the doctor scrambled into the buggy, and with Dr. Martha holding the packet of sandwiches that Miss Malvina had thrust into her lap, made his way once more toward the hills.

Lanesborough, Mass.

(To be continued.)

*Copyrighted.

†"Alcoholic Inebriety," by Dr. Joseph Parrish, p. 52.

GOD'S heart is the sanitarium of the universe.—*Rev. N. H. Hillis.*

EVIL, once manfully fronted, ceases to be evil: there is generous battle-hope in place of dead, passive misery; the evil itself has become a kind of good.—*T. Carlyle.*

THE BRITISH LABOR PARLIAMENT OF 1892.

BY FLORENCE BALGARNIE.

This week has been a memorable one for the trades unionists of the United Kingdom, for they have been holding their Semi Jubilee annual meetings in the city of Glasgow, which proudly calls itself the "second city in the Empire."

The 495 men and women who here assembled from all parts of the country represented 418 trades and a total membership of registered unions of 1,219,934 persons; a pretty fair result for twenty-five years' work, especially when we remember that scarcely eighteen years have elapsed since the legality of trades unions was recognized by act of Parliament, and that mountains of prejudice and opposition have had to be scaled before the full recognition of unionism has been accomplished.

A quarter of a century ago property frowned upon poverty; now it is quite *comme il faut* for the bejeweled hand to grip the "horny hand of toil," and those of good position in the social world, members of both Houses of Lords and Commons esteem it a privilege to be admitted to galleries and orchestra, that they may follow with intelligent interest the debates of the Labor Parliament which take place upon the floor of the city hall.

Nor is it to be imagined that this new state of things is a mere empty and passing fashion. Underlying the effervescent character of much of the sympathy shown nowadays by the non-toiler to the toiling multitude, there is a serious and persistent determination to fathom, if possible, the gulf which humanity has dug for itself in this world between the modern Dives and Lazarus.

Economic science in Britain and notably also in America, is being studied from the inductive standpoint, and we are most certainly shaking off the old *laissez-faire* dust from our feet, and are recognizing that the state must be endowed with functions of a distinctly socialistic order.

The older unionists still retain something of the spirit of the past, but the "new unionists," who are now in a majority, have for one of their main objects the attainment of an eight hour day, by act of Parliament; and it was round this point that the chief interest of the congress, both this year and the previous year, has centered. Despite these avowed Socialistic sentiments of the trades unionists, the Lord Provost of the city, the magistrates and corporations have united in doing honor to the delegates by attending their inaugural meeting and receiving them in state in the palatial halls of their new civic buildings.

But there was one dark blot on the feast! A thousand lights revealed the rich coloring of the marble walls; graceful palm trees broke the long, straight lines of the corridors; the air was sweet with flowers, and the band pealed forth its music in joyous strains; but not content with hospitality such as this, the Lord Provost apparently felt it to be his bounden duty to lavish champagne and all manner of choice wines upon his guests. The doors of the supper-room stood wide open all the evening, and he, the elected servant of the people, became the tempter of these men and women who had been drawn hither from all parts of the land. Next day I heard of men who on that night had been led to break their total abstinence resolves, and of others, both men and women, who had spent their whole time over the sensuous enjoyment of the wine cup.

But I am proud to say that the vast majority showed themselves to be sober and respectable citizens, and, indeed, many of the council are pledged abstainers, while three of the chief men, John Burns, Tom Mann and Ben Tillett are temperance as well as labor leaders. Emphasis also was laid upon the temperance question by the president of the Congress, Mr. John Hodge, in his inaugural address, and he admitted that while poverty and drink were twin foes which must be fought, there was no doubt that drink was too often the cause of poverty. He spoke out in manly terms, and called upon his comrades to do more than merely pass resolutions in favor of the direct veto on the drink traffic and to prove by energetic and determined action that they were ready to fight the foe. I listened with a thankful heart to the applause which greeted this expression of opinion, and which grew louder as he denounced the too common habit of making the saloon the meeting place of local unions; and the respectful hearing granted to a delegation from the Scottish Temperance League was also full of happy augury for the future. A high moral tone pervaded the whole of the address, which seemed to idealize the movement, and lifted it above the material and commonplace to a higher moral plane.

Low as are the wages in too many employments, it is the cry for shorter hours, rather than for increased rate of remuneration which is the striking feature of the modern unionist; it is *leisure*—leisure to read, to think, to *be*, for which the best of the unionists crave; it is the soul hunger, as well as the body-hunger which they are striving to satisfy.

Day by day the movement grows more international, and next year Chicago will welcome hundreds of representative working men from Europe who are prepared to attend the International Labor Congress which is to be held there, and it is to be hoped that American delegates will return the compliment by coming over to the International Congresses, which during the same year are to be held in Switzerland and England. Although women form so large a proportion of the wage earners, the number of women delegates present at this year's congress has been small. The most respectful attention was, however, accorded to their speaker, relative to the sub-contracting or sweating, to the appointment of female factory inspectors. America is ahead of us in this respect, but I believe that now the unionists have made up their minds as to the advisability of appointing women to these posts, the government will bend to their wishes.

A striking feature of the congress has been the demonstration in the City Hall, under the auspices of the Scottish Women's Protective and Provident League. The place was crowded from floor to ceiling, and the platform lined with representative men and women. The Countess of Aberdeen, honorary president of the League, made a telling address, and was followed by Miss Frances Hicks, a tailoress by trade, and Miss Clementina Black, secretary of the Women's Trades Union Association. The speeches of the evening were given by Mr. Ben Tillett, the docker, and Mrs. Sydney Webb, better known as Beatrice Potter, the girl who left her luxurious home, disguised merely as a poverty-stricken wanderer, and went about London searching for work, until she found herself in a sweater's den, where by practical experience she was able to study social problems and was forced to the conclusion that both trades unionism and state interference are pressing necessities. Organize! organize! was the burden of her speech. Organize! as the Lancashire women in the textile trades have done to the number of nearly one hundred thousand; organize! and wages will rise and approximate to those of men.

What a change time has wrought! The men are now all eagerness to organize the women, to admit them to all the privileges of their unions. Not content with one meeting on behalf of women, at the same hour a second was held under the auspices of the Glasgow Trades Council, and the same cry resounded there, organize, federate! women, unite!

Centuries of dependent subjection have made women diffident of their own power. Unionism amongst women makes but slow headway here; its pace is little quicker even in progressive America. I have been honored with the confidences of many wage-earning women and girls, representing varied industries in New York, Pennsylvania, Ohio, Massachusetts, Illinois and other states. I have seen what unionism has accomplished for the very few, and I realize that federation of the worker is a pressing need common to all lands whether in the old world or the new.

World's W. C. T. U., 47 Victoria St., London, S. W.

THE WORLD ABROAD, OR TEMPERANCE NOTES FROM FOREIGN LANDS.

BY FELIX L. OSWALD, M. D.

Author of "Physical Education," "The Bible of Nature," "International Health Studies," etc.

THE PRICE OF A DRAM.

In Rhenish Prussia, where they have no anti liquor laws in a comprehensive sense of the word, the municipal authorities of the smaller towns occasionally try to reclaim a drunkard by warning the local tavern keepers, but like other half-way measures that plan is apt to lead to unexpected results. In the hamlet of Herzogenrath, some twenty miles north of Aachen ("Aix la Chapelle") the rum-venders had been fined so often for selling liquor to an incorrigible toper that they at last declined his patronage in earnest, but advised him to supply his wants at a tavern on the other side of the Belgian frontier. The bibulous desperado decided to act upon that suggestion, and under cover of the next dark night crossed the border, and after glutting his thirst tried to regain his home with a jug full of brandy. By that time, however, the moon was up, and on a lonely hill-road the nocturnal wanderer was halted by a Prussian *douanier*, or revenue officer. Fearing that his freedom—or what our beer-sophists would call his "personal liberty" might be jeopardized by an arrest, the smuggler faced about and took to his heels, till stopped by a charge of buckshot. His pursuers soon reached the place where he was lying prostrate, with his fingers still clutching the neck of his jug, but when they tried to help him on his legs they found that he had taken his last drink.

HESTER STANHOPE REDIVIVA.

The spouse of Francis Joseph, whom an English journal calls the "Austrian Hester Stanhope," shares her prototype's horror of alcoholic liquors, and in the neighborhood of her fairy palace, on the island of Cyprus, the use of tobacco in all its forms is prohibited as strictly as that of intoxicating stimulants.

COMPOUND POISONS.

In a village near Arad, Hungaria, a Sclavonic peasant poisoned all the male members of a family by entering their cabin unperceived and putting strychnine into a jug of *slibovitz*, an intoxicating liquor prepared from distilled plums. As a rule, poison-mongers eschew the use of strychnine, because its intensely bitter taste is almost sure to warn the intended victims, and it would, indeed, be next to impossible to mistake that taste in an admixture with such fluids as milk, water, or sweet cider. But the palate of a dram-drinker is less fastidious, and the use of intoxicating liquors thus directly favors the purposes of criminals in this as well as in countless other respects; poisons of all sorts blend readily with fire-water.

THE AGE OF CONSENT.

The mayor of Jaroslaw, in Austrian Galicia, has been treated to a public ovation for his zeal in enforcing the law against the sale of liquor to minors. "It is not only our gymnasiasts (pupils of the high school) that law tends to save," he said in an address to his serenaders, "but all young men worth saving. In nine out of ten cases the first dram is forced upon reluctant victims, and the dose is repeated till a life-blighting habit has been irrevocably established. At the age of twenty-one sane individuals of our species ought to be able to judge for themselves and realize the consequences almost sure to follow the indulgence of the liquor vice. Those, who in spite of that knowledge consent to make themselves slaves of that vice must abide the results, and have no right to complain of their fate."

A MORAL TEST.

A gang of young anarchists at Ghent, Belgium, attempted to lynch one of their comrades, whom they suspected of having broken his pledge of secrecy, and who was saved only by the timely intervention of neighbors. The affair led to several arrests, and the examining judge asked the leader of the vendetta to state his reason for suspecting the fidelity of the plaintiff. "I suppose that question is a trap to get at our lodge secrets," said the defendant, "but I can answer it by telling the plain truth. The plaintiff is a drunkard, and we concluded that only the greed for liquor can make a man mean enough to betray his own comrades."

BEER BIGOTS.

The Anti-Semites of Munich supplement their impeachment of the Children of Israel with the charge that "the Jews, as a class, have generally abstained from the use of beer, and have thus demonstrated their antagonism to the tendencies of the Teutonic races." The logical outcome of that argument would be the project of the New York reformer who wanted every church to retail liquors for the benefit of its parishioners, and bishops to superintend the management of parish breweries.

AN ISLAND OF SORROW.

In the course of the last six hundred years the population of Iceland has decreased four-fifths. There was a time when the island contained flourishing villages and model dairies, and there is no doubt that the climate has deteriorated, but the change in prosperity may have also a good deal to do with the fact that the natives expend a considerable part of their scant income on brandy, tea and tobacco.

A CONGENIAL DIET.

The manager of a model dairy at Gravenhage, in western Holland, has abolished the practice of feeding cows, even in winter, on the grain refuse of distilleries, for the reasons that black cattle, horses and sheep will instinctively prefer the poorest herbage to alcoholized corn. "Pigs," adds the report, "seem to be the only animals naturally fond of mash-tub grain, or other distillery products."

THE ABSINTHE CURSE.

A French journalist publishes the results of a mess-room census which seems to imply that of two hundred and ten army officers of eight different garrison towns only thirty-four could boast habits of abstinence from absinthe or alcoholized wormwood. In scientific attainments the graduates of St. Cyr, are no doubt ahead of their veteran comrades, but how many of them would be physically and morally able to emulate the achievements of the First Empire? In the tedium of his St. Helena exile Napoleon now and then had recourse to stimulants, but he always took water with his wine and never touched anything stronger than claret. Many of his best generals shared that aversion to liquor. Marshal Lannes, the Roland of the French army, often declared that he had never found any beverage as refreshing as the mountain springs of the Cevennes. Lefebvre and Massena carried the simplicity of their habits to an almost Spartan extreme. Dessaix, like General Pilly, could boast that he had never been intoxicated with anything but victory; as a consequence, he managed to preserve his good humor under the most trying circumstances, till a few hours before his death at the battle of Marengo, when his comrades noticed that he had become strangely silent, "as if the gloom of his impending fate already overshadowed his soul." The first consul and subsequent Emperor invariably discouraged

drunkenness, but with the restoration of the Bourbons, Bacchus, too, resumed his ancient sway, and at present France (with the exception of the southernmost provinces) is one of the most alcohol cursed countries on earth. Beer and gin have been added to wine and rum, and the total annual sale of absinthe exceeds 20,000,000 hectoliters, or nearly half a billion gallons.

EXCELSIOR.

Professor Salines, the chief of a geological surveying party engaged in the exploration of the Peruvian Andes, adds his testimony to the experience of many Arctic explorers who found alcohol an obstacle rather than an aid, in the struggle with the vicissitudes of an icy climate. Up to a height of 16,000 feet, he says, men of an average vigorous constitution show no symptoms of distress, but higher up the debilitating influence of intemperance begins to assert itself, and at an altitude of 19,000 feet, only habitual abstainers, combining that advantage with fairly sound lungs, can hope to breathe the rarified atmosphere with impunity.

GASEOUS POISONS.

In the large railway depot of Bucharest, on the lower Danube, the worshipers of tobacco look in vain for a "smoking room." "Persons addicted to the use of tobacco," placards in several languages inform the passengers, "may avail themselves of the spittoons provided for that purpose, but will not be permitted to make their fellow-travelers share the penalties of their habit, by filling the air with offensive fumes." That fair compromise, however, barely mitigates the evil. The ever-smoking Wallachian rustics keep out of the waiting-room, but besiege the platform, and in rainy weather crowd the halls and doorways, puffing away like volcanoes, and in the kindness of their souls offering matches to non-smoking strangers, who, they take it for granted, must have forgotten their fire-apparatus.

Cincinnati, O.

(*To be continued.*)

THE ENFRANCHISEMENT OF WOMEN.

BY ARTHUR HUNGERFORD POLLEN.

I. MORAL.

There have been people who have pretended to wisdom and taught that the body politic is no more than an aggregate of the individuals composing it. It would be about as tenable a thesis to maintain that the Sistine Madonna is no more than an aggregate of paint and canvas, and Westminster Abbey but so much stone, marble, mortar, beams and slates. To say this is to be blind to creative power, to ignore the birth of a new character that invests and vivifies bare elements in composition. The promise of Christ that where two or three were gathered together in His Name there would He be also was the revelation of a marvelous spiritual truth; an assurance impossible to reflect upon without something of an awful reverence for the conjuring power so directly given. But there is something further to be learned from it than the simple fact that it contains, no less seemingly than the nature of a law of human creation, what might be stated thus, "That in every combination of human beings there is first the sum of the individuals, secondly the character in which they meet, which is generally superior to the individual average, representing as it does the least common multiple of their consciences."

This is a truth which the world has perceived under different aspects and acted upon throughout the ages that are past. It has been embodied in such adages as "*Vox populi, Vox Dei*," "The people's voice is God's." Edmund Burke appealed to it when he said (*apropos* of the attacks made upon the American colonists during the war) that nothing could ever persuade him of the incurable corruption of any large public body; nor did he know the method of drawing up an indictment against a whole people.

And yet it is a fact that notwithstanding the sacred character of assemblies, in times past, and in our own venality, indifference to the public weal and dishonesty have corrupted the representative bodies of states.

Most men are more afraid of the public conscience than of their own, but when that has been wounded and seared by wholesale bribery, it ceases to demand a lofty standard of public virtue. In England, corruption in Parliament did not outlast corruption in the electorate; and, indeed, at no time, not even in the black age of George III's wholesale purchase of votes by office, titles and cash, did the bribery of Parliament approach the bribery of the constituencies in flagrant shamelessness.

But once new classes of voters were admitted to the franchise, too much in earnest about reform to sell their holiest birthright for any mess that offered, the venality of members ceased altogether, public opinion demanding a higher standard of honesty in representatives than would have contented the individuals contributing to it.

There are few states now in which a wider extension of the franchise amongst men remains to be made with any prospect of advantage, while in America it is probably a just criticism to say that whatever corruption there is in her politics is referable to the fact that so wide is her enfranchisement, that an element, corruptible because ignorant and unpatriotic, has been admitted to the electorate.

So great is the greed for power and office that candidates may be trusted to bribe if their constituency is willing to be bribed; and the citizenship, in the hands of uneducated foreigners or only half civilized Africans, represents no more than a negotiable asset. Such men have no love for a country which they have not learned to call their own; no reverence for a right coming to them unhallowed by tradition or knowledge of its power.

To exclude the enfranchised by a law of revision is impossible; to educate them should indeed be an object continually pursued. But this is a matter of time, and the evil is urgent. All over the world there is a gathering determination toward the elevation of the public conscience and standard—everywhere the old enemies of self-interest and the banded powers of the forces whose existence depends upon and insures the degradation of the human soul, bar the way, by the hold they have got over the electorate. An appeal to Cæsar is useless, for Cæsar is fuddled with strong drink and has bought shares in an opium shop, two music halls and a cigarette factory.

There is only one escape; the electorate must be reinforced by the only unenfranchised class. Fortunately for our purpose, it is a class untainted by alliance with the enemies of the race. It is composed of experts in the struggle of education, who have seen young lives blighted by the "legalized temptation" put before them, who know each move of the enemies that makes for the ruin of home.

It is to the citizen woman then that we must look for that purity in the public action which alone can make the socialist state of the near future a safe and successful creation, and to no one who looks at the almost fabulous advance made in the last quarter of a century can it seem likely that another will pass before so happy an enfranchisement is realized.

London, England.

MRS. LEAVITT IN SOUTH AMERICA.

DEAR UNION SIGNAL:—I gather up unmentioned odds and ends of my South American trip in this concluding letter of my world's work. A night's sail from Buenos Ayres in an elegant river steamer brought me to Montevideo, Uruguay, where Rev. and Mrs. Greenman made me a delightful home. Within four days I gave two discourses in the churches, one of which was to Spanish-speaking people; three evening lectures in English, two lectures to ladies, and held one meeting for organization. Mrs. (Rev.) Marinda Greenman was elected president of the union, Mrs. Martha Bourse, secretary, Miss Mary Bowen, treasurer.

Dr. Wood's persistent temperance work had produced results strongly felt to-day. Though his juvenile organization had apparently fallen quite to pieces, it will be the first work of the W. C. T. U. to gather up its units into a Loyal Temperance Legion. Dr. Wood's efforts and that of a few others show that persistent, continued and wise agitation are all needed to convert Argentine and Uruguay to total abstinence. It will, however, take a generation to do it. If never begun it will never be finished—the sooner begun, the sooner it will be finished!

I liked the city of Montevideo better than Buenos Ayres. It is higher, and the streets are broader, more airy. In both cities, and Rosario as well, the very poorest dwellings are better than the poorest in southern European countries; nobody lives in holes and clefts of the rocks.

The passage from Montevideo to Santos was made very unpleasant through ill-natured attacks on account of my temperance views, by officers and passengers. I followed my usual rule and waited for some one to introduce the subject. In this case I had not long to wait. I suppose I was the same person on that steamer, as on the more than one hundred others on which I had sailed, but this was the first time anger and rudeness had been manifested. As I recall the various conversations I cannot see that I said anything out of the way. I am inclined to think they supposed they would make quick work with me—"they" being men and English, I a woman and American. But as I, or rather the truths I uttered, remained on the field, unquestionably victorious, it was a greater strain than their tempers could bear. The scene finished by an extortion of money, which, though they had a technical right to it, was as immoral as theft.

Arriving off Santos, in Southern Brazil, a narrow but deep channel runs in between beautiful hills and terminates in a salt lake. In the lake is the island upon which Santos is situated. Poor Santos! It is a lovely little place, but nearly or quite a century of complete neglect of sanitation has made it a peat hole, where yellow fever abides the year round and increases to virulence in hot weather. As all the world knows, it has been a fearful epidemic this year. Many sailing vessels lie in the harbor without an inmate—seamen all dead, and surviving officers, unable to fill their places, wait at San Paulo till times improve. Three or four and in some cases ten times the usual period has been required to get through with cargo work for mail steamers, because of scarcity of men. Boats can scarcely be obtained and only at exorbitant charges.

None of the officers were going ashore. The purser declined to ask the agent of the line to assist me through the custom house and on board the train for San Paulo, or to ask him to send a person who would do it. I offered, of course, to pay for the service, though it is usually done gratuitously. As I knew no Portuguese, and the officials rarely know either English or French, it is difficult to see how I should have succeeded alone. But happily Mr. Thomas Hood, not a relative of the poet, a young Scotch commercial traveler, was to land at Santos and go on to San Paulo. Mr. Hood is a total abstainer, and told me during our journey to San Paulo that he had sympathized with me, and had thought how he should dislike to have his mother traveling about alone, liable to the treatment I had received.

For a few miles the country is barely out of the water. Salt marshes abound; slimy banks under bushes standing on stilts, left uncovered by the going out of the tide, look as if they might breed any deadly epidemic. At the foot of a sharp line of hills, the engine is detached, the train broken into sections, and so drawn up the sharp incline by three tremendous stationary cable engines, two on the incline and one at the top. It is a fine piece of work, but it appeared to me that Americans would have accomplished the same by simpler and less cumbrous machinery.

On arrival I went to a hotel, and found my missionary friends in the morning. My letters came after I did. My telegram had miscarried. In South America the post and telegraphic systems read well on paper, but in practice are very dilatory and uncertain. Not one of my telegrams in either country has been received in due time, and some not at all. It appears to throw suspicion upon a person to have letters addressed "*Poste Restante*," but perhaps this suspicious overcarefulness is better than the former mode of dealing with foreign letters. They were poured in a heap on the floor and those who asked for letters were told to help themselves. This was the custom when Rev. Mr. Chamberlain, my host at San Paulo, first went to Brazil. As a specimen of the struggles of Brazilian operators with English telegrams the following is good: A missionary sent to his wife the message, "I go to-morrow." The wife received the Portuguese words, "*O gato morreu*," which means, "the cat died."

Some good opportunities to speak were obtained, and some good meetings were held; among these were a discourse in the native Presbyterian church, a lecture to Brazilians, another to English. I had also the pleasure of speaking to the first "collegiate class" in the Presbyterian college. The meetings for ladies, both English and Brazilian, were sadly interfered with by the rain. This, together with timidity, scruples about taking the pledge by a lifelong total abstainer, and paucity of lady missionaries, prevented organization. I urged upon Dr. Lane, Miss Scott and Mr. Perkins, the trio who had the matter in their hands, to establish regular and thorough scientific instruction in every grade of their schools. Mrs. Hunt conversed with Dr. Lane upon the same subject during his recent visit to the United States. Something had been done before that, but to the present date, nothing adequate to the needs.

The only recreation I took in San Paulo was a morning at the rooms of Professor Derby, who is at the head of the geographical and geological survey of San Paulo, the leading state of Brazil, and probably the most richly endowed. Among the very beautiful things enjoyed were tissue paper slices of granite and other stones seen by polarized light. By this means wonderful colors are revealed. Professor Derby's helpers have made, by way of recreation, an extensive collection of moths and butterflies, some of which are of wonderful beauty.

The next point visited was Piracicaba, farther inland. I had been in correspondence with Mrs. Brelsford for about a year, and she had done excellent preparatory work. I spoke four times to Brazilians, once to English people, once to the pupils of the excellent school under Miss Watts' care, and to ladies, and then we had a meeting for organization. Mrs. Brelsford was elected president, Mrs. Bella Hamilton, vice-president, and Mrs. A. A. Smith, treasurer. This union was formed on Washington's birthday. On leaving, after three happy, busy days, Mrs. Brelsford handed me thirty dollars, a contribution to our work by the teachers and missionaries, very nearly equal to all other gifts in South America.

On my way to Rio de Janeiro, I stopped over at Capivary to attend by invitation the Quarterly District Conference. I spoke to the people one evening, and the next morning to the Conference upon the subject of the "Bible

and Temperance." I paused again for a day at San Paulo, and went on with Rev. Mr. Kennedy to his station, Taubaté. Heavy rains had caused a washout on the railroad, around a part of which I *wallowed* with the other passengers, then sat on the corner of a goods truck the remainder. But we arrived in time for the work appointed for the day—a talk to the school at 2:30 p. m., and to the public, all Brazilians, at 7:30. The next morning I addressed the school again, by request making my theme tobacco. I spoke also to ladies, and formed a W. C. T. U. in the afternoon. Mrs. Jennie Wallace Kennedy was elected president, Miss Mary B. Kennedy, secretary, Miss Elizabeth Hoff, treasurer, Mrs. Minna Allquirn, vice-president. The same evening I lectured to the general public. The next morning I planned work with the officers for an hour, and was ready for the train due at ten o'clock.

All day the way lay nearly parallel with the sea, but back of a range of mountains, in a valley varying from half a mile to ten miles in width. The loftiest mountains in Brazil lie on the north, or inland side, at most picturesque distance from the road. Owing to the detention, I saw these to the best advantage, that is, in sunset light. But from the same cause I missed the very interesting and beautiful mountains we got entangled among and finally pierced.

After nine hours without speaking to anybody, at 11:30 the train rolled into the station at Rio and Rev. Mr. Tilly met me, having waited more than four hours. How could it have been done patiently? But he looked as though it had. After a full hour in a public carriage I was landed at the foot of a flight of ninety-six steps. Happily there were no stairs inside the house for me. None of my baggage reached me till the next morning.

. . . . . .

I had been in a very suffering condition of health during my whole stay in Pernambuco. Exposure to great dampness on board a new steamer, but one that leaked badly into the cabins in rainy weather, brought on an attack of malarial fever, and made a burden of the very little work I was permitted to do in Cearo. A young man who does not allow a woman to speak in the church, although that church is only a hired hall, has not been consecrated, and is used for a day school all the week, gave the only assistance.

There were only two missionary families in the place, one American and the other English, in the employ of the former. Smallpox broke out in the latter, just on my arrival, and carried off the husband before I left. Happily it did no more mischief among the missionaries. The disease is almost always present in Brazilian cities. In this place a Brazilian family are ardent abstainers, the ruin of the head of the household having brought them to that stand. Some of the young men were heard to declare after the course of lectures in a public hall had concluded, that they were done with drinking. I could not form a union, nor is there a prospect of one. The missionary's wife and the young daughter of the Brazilian family referred to will do good work in persuading individuals to total abstinence.

In increasing weakness I went on to Para, where that stalwart evangelical pioneer, Mr. Nelson, is located. He again must take time enough from real missionary work to do much toward the support of the family. He prints a paper as well as edits it, has gathered a little church, and fifty or sixty persons meet every Sunday for divine service.

After a few talks to Mr. Nelson's congregation, and two excellently attended lectures to Brazilians, I was again forced to leave without seeing a union organized. But Mrs. Nelson has since formed one and is its president.

The air of the place proved to be very bad for me. That of Pernambuco suited me better than that of any other place in South America. The fever would not yield to the usual remedies, cough returned, and fresh attacks of other troubles suffered in the earlier parts of my journeys, came upon me. I was very ill, emaciated and suffering when I went on board the British cargo steamer, Basil, bound for New York. I was the only woman on board. The captain gave up his own good room on deck to me, everything and everybody was put at my command. I began to mend very soon, and was much improved before I landed in New York, after twelve days at sea.

The government of Brazil is perilously weak, and is too much inclined to resort to military force. This is repugnant to the best republicans among them. Finance has been very badly managed, and there is unheard of squandering and "grabbing." This has disheartened many true patriots. The just criticism of these is construed as hostility to the government, and is thought to conceal a desire for a return to monarchy. The different factions of the advocates of the Republic do not understand each other. There is a royalist faction plotting to restore the monarchy with the grandson of Dom Pedro on the throne, When the attempt is made, it will unite all republicans in one body, and will create civil war. But all efforts of the friends of monarchy to reëstablish it will only strengthen the Republic. The monarchy is gone forever. The following statement of Ruy Barboza expresses the feeling of most: "Our greatest wish in this moment is to model the new Brazilian Republic according to the constitution of the United States, and to develop and consolidate our friendship and commercial relations with that incomparable nation."

I cannot better express the conclusions I have reached in regard to the country than by quoting from Agassiz's "A Journey in Brazil": "There is much that is discouraging in the aspect of Brazil. . . . There is also much that is very cheering, that leads me to believe that her life as a nation will not belie her great gifts as a country. Should her moral and intellectual endowments grow into harmony with her natural beanty and wealth, the world will not have seen a fairer land. . . . Every friend of Brazil must wish to see its present priesthood replaced by a more vigorous, intelligent and laborious clergy"; and I must add, more temperate and virtuous.

The hope of Agassiz for the "moral and intellectual endowment" of Brazil is being realized to some extent by the mission schools already established, because in them all in addition to "sound learning," the Bible is taught daily. The best and largest of these schools is at San Paulo, under the Presbyterian mission. There is no plea for Robert College, Constantinople, nor the no less grand and useful establishment at Beirut, that could not be made for this college. It has already won the confidence of the people. From its various departments, eighty boarding and more than two hundred day pupils were turned away for want of room this year. Four hundred only can be accommodated now. That Brazil is American, is a republic, ought to strengthen every plea that can be made for Protestant missions here.

We do not sufficiently appreciate the possibilities of the future of Brazil. The United States alone has an equal, unbroken, united territory of fertile land. This vast domain, with its wonderful fertility, its variety and beauty, is fast filling with European emigrants from Norway to Italy. The Protestant missionary should meet them as they land with the Bible in their own tongue, just as should be done with the same class in the United States. God has given us the world to Christianize and men, women and money to do it. The only trouble thus far is that *rich* Christians in America and England have double locked their coffers against the calls of the Lord for missions, and have put the keys into the hands of Lust-of-the-eye, Pride-of-life, and the remainder of that family.

MARY CLEMENT LEAVITT.

Boston, Mass.

BREEZY ITEMS FROM SOUTH CAROLINA.

DEAR UNION SIGNAL:—While in attendance a short time ago at a state agricultural fair, I made a visit to the horses which always attract me, particularly since reading "Black Beauty," which I purchased by the dozen, to give my temperance boys. The grooms were saddling the horses. "Not to race them?" "Oh, no!" one of the managers assured me, "horse racing was not encouraged, it was only to be a trial of speed, in the interest of stock raising." Nevertheless the horses ran, and the men bet money and hats, and the women gloves and candy. One of the horses, who seemed to be the favorite, had a heavily weighted saddle placed upon her, which we thought unfair, but the manager said, "she had so many natural advantages over the others, she had to be heavily handicapped to make things at all equal."

So we thought Illinois would have to be handicapped when we read Sister Rounds' challenge to Ohio, after having given her glorious record of work done in '92. "Sixteen thousand paying members." I do not wonder the president shouts for joy. That would mean in my state, every saloon closed in a month. But let us reason about it and see if we can afford to enter the race with Illinois, without handicapping her. In the first place, Illinois does not seem to mean just one state. Is it not our temperance Mecca? Have we not put all that makes our organization the admiration and wonder of the whole world there? Are not our headquarters, our Temple, our hospital, our publishing house, our paper, all there?

Once upon a time, a great general about to attack a hostile force was urged to desist by his officers, who called his attention to the fact that the enemy greatly outnumbered them. Abruptly turning, the haughty monarch replied, "And for how many do you count me?" So we ask, for how many do you count our National President, and her grand executive board, who are in Illinois, because of the W. C. T. U.? No, Sister Rounds, we rejoiced at your report, and were as proud of your success as the organ blower was, who after pumping for Beethoven, said upon coming out, "Did not Beethoven and me do elegant today?"

We are proud of Illinois, for we have vested rights there that we have in no other state. I would not pluck a leaf from her laurel wreath, and if we had her president in my state for three months we might enter the race. As it is, the advantages are all on her side, and we do not dare. However, "the battle is not always to the strong, nor the race to the swift," and it would not surprise me at all if the poor, little Palmetto State, who is fighting the battle for prohibition single-handed and alone, without money or outside assistance, should reach the goal before some of the more highly favored states.

Vassalage to the Democratic party is intense, and it is regarded high treason to hint at a third party. So if we get prohibition it must come to us through the Democrats and in answer to prayer. The vote in favor of prohibition, at the primary election held last week, showed a net majority for prohibition of ten thousand one hundred and forty-one in the whole state. The cities gave a large vote for license, and are leaving nothing undone to overcome the large prohibition majority. "Western money is to be used freely," and the rummies are very defiant. Upon the day of the election the beer wagons were placarded with menacing prohibition sayings, and bands of music played in front of all the groggeries.

The young men who are conducting the campaign are Christian gentlemen, against whom our enemies have not been able to utter one reproachful word. They seek neither office nor emolument. Hon. L. D. Childs, the author of the prohibition bill, could have been elected governor (we temperance folks think) if he had allowed himself to be nominated, but he said he would not jeopardize the cause for the office, even if sure of getting it. We are proud of our prohibition champions. They are *sans peur et sans reproche.*

Eternity only will tell the amount of work done in this state, and done against such fearful odds. Our temperance brethren are gallant and generous enough to say to us: "But for the ten years faithful and untiring work of you ladies the temperance cause would not be to the fore as it is to-day." We have very few working members in the W. C. T. U., but if we weigh them instead of counting them we could hold our own even with the best.

I will speak only of some of the work done here in my own city, Charleston. The W. C. T. U. headquarters and home for the poor and friendless stranger has been carried on now for more than two years, sustained entirely through the efforts and contributions of a few faithful women in one of the unions of this city. This home ought to be supported by the state, as it is intended to give shelter, not to our own people, but to strangers from everywhere. Our superintendent of prison and jail work, Mrs. Jessie McOwn, manages to make her department include everything else. She goes to the jail laden with postal cards, stamps and paper, so as to help the prisoners communicate with their friends. If they need legal advice she calls in the aid of some of her lawyer friends The sick convict gets a relish prepared by her own hands, and they all look forward with delight to her visits twice a week. The fallen woman finds a friend who helps her to a better life, by finding a way of making an honest living Bible readings are held by her in the suburbs among the factory operatives, which have increased in interest so that there are as many outside as in. If she had the means provided for her to carry on her ever widening work, there is no telling what the result would be; but alas! alas! "My people do not consider," and doors which we W. C. T. U. women would gladly enter are kept closed for want of "the silver key" which is the open sesame to all progressive causes.

The young people's work has been for years (in this city) under the superintendence of Miss Lottie Olney, who, although a teacher, employed nearly all day, is president of the Y's, takes charge of the Loyal Temperance Legion, gets up medal contests, has mission classes on Sunday, and as her minister says: "Her church can always depend on her help." Her parlor meetings, which the honoraries take part in, are delightful entertainments.

At a Sunday-school convention in our state, a short time since, the lady teachers as usual were in a large majority, and attended prepared to report their work themselves. But no; such an unwomanly proceeding was not to be permitted; "the papers must be handed over to the brothers, to be read by them," (said Sir Oracle,) and meekly the sisters obeyed. But when it came time to ask for subscriptions towards paying a brother's salary, that job was not handed over to the brethren, but the chairman called out: "Come, sisters, speak out! I like to hear your voices;" and would you believe it, they obeyed again and promised to get up receptions, and all sorts of doings.

I have taken several hundred promissory votes for prohibition, which I hope will materialize at the ballot box. I have only worked in two states, besides my own this year, not feeling it right to leave here while prohibition was in the balance. I sent to the corresponding secretary my resignation as a National organizer.

Charleston, S. C. S. F. CHAPIN.

LETTER FROM ENGLAND.

DEAR UNION SIGNAL:—It is a long time since I sent you a contribution from this side, not, however, for lack of interesting and stirring events, but rather because they have been so many and so absorbing. I hope now, however, to resume, and to continue regularly the correspondenceship begun last year at the request of dear Miss Ames, whose loss must have been accentuated for you all by the departure of "Saint Courageous," whom we readers of the SIGNAL on this side the ferry seem to have known and loved, though having never met. Many a heart here went out in sympathy to your loved leader in her severe trial, the more so since her stay in this country is likely to be brief, and necessarily hedged around with privacy. Of all the many courageous leaders of the temperance hosts who have crossed the seas from your country to ours not one had a warmer or more loving welcome than our battalions stand ready to accord to Miss Willard, should time and circumstance bring to them a fitting opportunity. Should that not be possible a choice few yet cherish the hope of a more private yet equally gratifying meeting and handclasp with your chieftain before she departs.

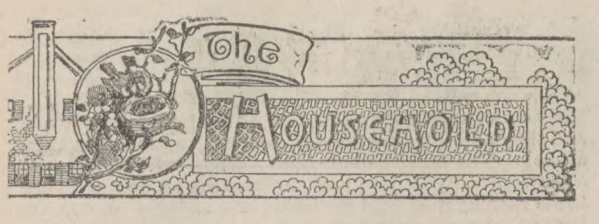
A coming guest, John G. Woolley, will soon be here. For his presence, also, English temperance people are indebted to Lady Henry Somerset, and there is no doubt his campaign on these shores will give a great impetus to our crusade against the drink fiend. Lady Henry's sponsorship, aided by excellent credentials from D. L. Moody, Dr. Pierson, and others equally well known here, have prepared the way, so that already the time announced for Mr. Woolley's stay is filled with engagements for series of meetings in some of our largest centers. Two missions at least will be held in London, north and south, while others in the provinces and in Wales and Scotland follow on. Some who follow with delight his "Railroad Ties" and other writings in THE UNION SIGNAL, anticipate a rare treat from Mr. Woolley's oratory, and I hope to send you satisfactory accounts of his work.

How small the world is! and how world wide our sacred principles are. The other day in this room, as I bade farewell to Mr. W. Jennings Demorest, leaving after a flying visit to England, there came in a good friend of the cause, newly arrived from New Zealand. This gentleman had been resident in Sydenham, a town which has won some notoriety by reason of its licensing committee having closed all the saloons in the town, eight in number, under the New Zealand local option law. He reported the liquor faction in a ferment. The interesting point, however, was that here, face to face and hand in hand, were representatives of prohibition from the new and the newer worlds, discoursing of the same grand principle, and encouraging workers in the Old World to press on as we are doing, toward the goal of emancipation from the drink curse.

Mr. Jennings Demorest rendered good service while here by the issue of an article on "Licensing the Liquor Traffic an Atrocious Wrong." Through the Alliance press agency it was communicated to the general press and appeared—scathing indictment as it was—in some of our leading daily papers.

Lady Henry Somerset is making fine headway in organizing the work of the World's Woman's C. T. U. You have noted the opening of headquarters. In them a veritable hive of industry for the cause of women in many directions is carried on. The work spreads and is destined, without a doubt, to prove the most valuable addition to the temperance propaganda of recent times. There are those who look with little favor on Lady Henry's activities. They have sadly misjudged her, however, and I express no superficial opinion when I say her efforts already are owned and blessed of God, and are destined to lift the temperance cause among women to a higher level, and to carry it forward with an impetus that will find no difficulties, only obstacles to be overcome.

112 Fleet St., London, E. C. H. J. OSBORN.



COLUMBIA'S EMBLEM.

BY EDNA DEAN PROCTOR.

Blazon Columbia's emblem,
The bounteous, golden corn!
Eons ago, of the great sun's glow
And the joy of the earth, 'twas born.
From Superior's shore to Chile,
From the ocean of dawn to the west
With its banners of green and tasseled sheen,
It sprang at the sun's behest;

And by dew and shower from its natal hour,
With honey and wine 'twas fed,
Till the gods were fain to share with men
The perfect feast outspread.
For the rarest boon to the land they loved
Was the corn so rich and fair,
Nor star nor breeze o'er the farthest seas
Could find its like elsewhere.

In their holiest temples the Incas
Offered the heaven-sent maize—
Grains wrought of gold in a silver fold,
For the sun's enraptured gaze;
And its harvest came to the wandering tribes
As the god's own gift and seal;
And Montezuma's festal bread
Was made of its sacred meal.

Narrow their cherished fields; but ours
Are broad as the continent's breast,
And, lavish as leaves and flowers, the sheaves
Bring plenty and joy and rest.
For they strew the plains and crowd the wains
When the reapers meet at morn,
Till blithe cheers ring and west winds sing
A song of the garnered corn.

The rose may bloom for England,
The lily for France unfold;
Ireland may honor the shamrock,
Scotland her thistle bold;
But the shield of the great Republic,
The glory of the West,
Shall bear a stalk of the tasseled corn
Of all our wealth the best.

The arbutus and the goldenrod,
The heart of the North may cheer,
And the mountain laurel for Maryland
Its royal clusters rear.
The jasmine and magnolia
The crest of the South adorn;
But the wide Republic's emblem
Is the bounteous, golden corn.

—*The Century.*

Framingham. Mass.

DAVID DOUGLAS AND HIS WIFE.*

BY MRS. O. W. SCOTT.

CHAPTER VI.

Dorothy burst into her father's study, tears running down her cheeks, her voice choked with emotion, "Papa! papa!" she sobbed, "are you a crank? That bad, *bad* Mr. Pettigrew says you's a crank."

The minister held his arms open, and Dot sank into them, a limp, disconsolate little heap. She was evidently gotten up for some special occasion, and her father laughed quietly for a moment as he held her tightly and smoothed her tangled hair. Around her shoulders was a wreath of autumn leaves, tied with red, white and blue ribbon. Her waist was bound by a girdle of bunting from which projected a large toy pistol, and in the top of each boot were two tiny flags. "And what did you say to him, Dot?" Mr. Douglas asked at length.

"I didn't tell him one single word. I held my head right up—and looked at him with my eyes!"

"That's right, you mustn't try to answer gentlemen when you don't understand. He was just joking, and I don't mind it at all."

"She hasn't told you all there is to it," said Ted, who had followed his sister at a slower pace.

"You tell the story, then, while Dot dries her eyes," said Mr. Douglas, noticing that his small son was also in martial array, with an actual tin sword in his bunting belt. Ted sat down and folded his hands.

"Well, you see, papa, Harry Pettigrew's one of the boy 'publicans that march, and he let Willie take his cap, and we had a lot of things that was left over the 'lumination, so we had a procession. Willie had a harmonica, and Letty Reed had a bell and I had a drum and Dot carried the flag, and we was singing: 'Clinton B. Fisk, we'll take the risk!' that's what Letty's mamma told us to holler—and Mr. Pettigrew he came down the path in the orchard, and he patted Dot's head and says, 'Hullo, little boy,' and—"

"He's *always* calling me little boy!" wailed Dorothy.

"He says, 'Hullo, little boy, you're a good 'publican, I see,' and I says, 'No, sir! we ain't 'publicans.' Then he says, 'Oh, you're Democrats,' and then Dot said, We're *Prohibitioners*.' Then he laughed—with his mouth—and said, 'You're just like your father, and he's a *crank!*'"

"Yes, he *did*," cried Dorothy, with a fresh burst of tears, "and Mr. Pettigrew won't never, *never* go to Heaven!"

"What do you think a crank is?" asked her father, drawing her to his knee.

"It's a wicked, *wicked* man, that tells lies—and *steals*," replied Dorothy, promptly.

"Ho! she hasn't got it right, has she, papa? It's a man that don't vote with Mr. Pettigrew, isn't it?"

"You are nearer right, my boy, but you listen, and I'll tell you more about it. You see there are two great parties and each one wants to choose the president."

"Why do they?" interrupted Dorothy.

"Because it is a great honor, and the party that wins has a great deal of money—"

"Do they ever give it to ministers?" queried thoughtful Ted.

"No, the leaders have it, and those who get the work of government to do. These two great parties are afraid of the men who make, and sell, and drink the stuff that makes people drunk. So they let the saloons be, and men drink, and sometimes they kill their wives and children and sometimes they are insane, and sometimes they just lie around in dirt and rags, spending all they have for rum, and letting their little children go hungry and cold. So, men and women who believe that saloons must go, and that nothing can prosper until they go, have formed another party. The older parties don't like it, and they call those who join the new party 'cranks.'"

"Oh, yes, I see!" cried Ted, while Dot nodded wisely and asked, "Do you like to be called it real well, papa?"

Her clear eyes were upon him, and he could only say, trying to speak soberly:

"I've but just begun to be one, Dot, and I can't say that title is the nicest in the world, but I would rather be a good, thorough-going crank than a saloon prop. And we have a right in this country to join the party that we believe is doing as God would have it. Don't forget that, Ted, as you grow older."

"I'll 'member it too," said Dot.

"Ho! girls don't need to, I guess, do they, papa?"

"No, dear, girls don't vote. I meant that Ted should remember it always, and especially after he is twenty-one, when he can vote as God wants him to. He must be a good temperance boy, and then he will by and by help elect such men as will make good laws for the people."

Dorothy had been listening with wide open eyes as usual. "Me too!" said she, brightly, "you want me to do all those things too, don't you?"

"Girls and women don't vote, darling. We men take care of them, and make the laws for them. No, you can't go with Ted, but you can—"

The big eyes had been filling with tears, and the dimpled chin was quivering. "I *must* go with my Ted!" she interrupted in a tone of deep distress. "I can help to make folks good—I'm stronger'n Ted is, papa."

"Yes, but the law won't let my girlie vote," said her father gently.

"You can't because you're a girl," whispered Ted.

"*Don't God love me?* He never telled me so," and then with an outburst of sobs she clung to her brother's arm.

"Can't I tell her that I guess she can go with me?" he whispered.

"Yes, yes," said his father, adding mentally, "Who knows but she will? I don't!"

The children retreated to a corner, from whence they soon came with happy faces. "Ted says he'll give me half of his vote, papa," whispered Dorothy, with shining eyes. Then she ran down stairs and skipped into the kitchen, calling out: "Mamma, papa's a crank, an' Ted's a crank, an' I'm a crank."

A few moments later and the scattered forces were again united, tooting, drumming and shouting over and over the name of the valiant soldier and peerless patriot who said, "Prohibition is in the air. The nation's heart is beginning to throb to its music."

Mr. Douglas sat in deep meditation a long time after his children left him. We all have seasons when thoughts assume a kind of personality. They question, or plead, or blame, and we listen in silence and answer as best we can. So now the minister's mental speculations continued the conversation with Ted and Dorothy, but not with them alone. Other boys and girls with bright, honest faces fixed their eyes upon him until he recognized that he was confronted by the Coming Generation:

"It is high time you began to educate us for citizens. Are the law-makers thinking about us to-day? What kind of a country are they going to leave us? Are the saloons to be a part of our legacy? And what about the girls? Is it their country, or is it to be a man's country forever? God does love them, and Dot will have a great work to do for Him by and by. Will you give her a fair chance?"

Dear! dear! the minister was fairly bombarded with questions, and he arose to close his window through which came the *real* children's high-pitched voices, Dot's above all the rest. He took paper and pen thinking he must write to Austin Steele, his brother-in-law in Boston, and tell him of the change in his political faith. But a spell was upon him, and he wrote along the line of his mental awakening as follows:

"It has been said that the education of a child should begin one hundred years before he is born. What provision have we been making for the child of to-day, and what are we doing for the child of to-morrow?

"Heredity pertains to ancestral legacies of brains and tastes and appetites; but there are laws of heredity which control a nation and a state as well. The laws of a nation control the habits of the people. Habits of living are transmitted to the generations born under those laws. I have inherited my character as a citizen from influences set in motion a hundred years ago. My children and grandchildren will be better or worse for the laws being made in these days. These laws protect that which will degrade and impoverish my descendants. Under the present order the saloon curse will descend upon them full of untold horrors, and the child of a century hence, the blossom of our Christian civilization, must fall a victim to *national heredity!* But are not our wise legislators also parents and guardians of the coming generation? Are they not formulating laws for their protection? Have they not the world's millennium in view? No, they are pandering to the depraved instincts of the hordes who have in their veins not one drop of our national life, not one vague comprehension of our national ideal! Alas! children of the century swiftly approaching, if some mighty change is not wrought, and that right speedily, you *will* inherit the saloon, a 'mass of corruption,' protected by the old flag, which your ancestors of this generation haven't the courage to bury!"

At this juncture Mr. Douglas arose and walked back and forth across the room. A matter which he had been pondering several days was suddenly decided in the affirmative. He would preach to the voters of his congregation! He had questioned the wisdom of this decision, and in talking with his wife about it had said: "There is so much excitement just now that men are in no condition to listen to calm reasoning. They would get angry and antagonize me and my arguments. So I will wait until after election, and then begin a course of systematic instruction, following the line of my own convictions, until they can't help seeing that ballots are really the only weapons feared by the politicians."

And she had replied: "It was David of old who said: 'The King's business requireth haste,' but sometimes it is best to make haste slowly."

But now he went to the stairs and called "Mary." She soon appeared in the hall below.

"When I was in the army, I never failed to use my ammunition while the battle was raging. Do you understand?"

"Yes, you mean to preach that sermon before election."

Then he returned to his study and she to the kitchen.

We are not prepared to say whether the minister was rash or prudent in this decision. The habit of "leaning to the side of prudence" is so universal in temperance matters that nearly everybody has a natural bend in that direction; and when one does lean the other way ever so slightly, it is supposed to indicate an unbalanced mind!

But the advice of the wise and prudent was not sought on this occasion. God alone heard the petitions for strength and wisdom which went up from the study, and it is quite possible that He sanctioned His servant's decision.

One other query arose in our friend's mind, which might easily have proven a temptation: "What will 'they' say if you begin to preach the new doctrine so soon?" But remembering that it says of St. Paul a few days after his conversion, that "straightway he preached Christ in the synagogues," he concluded that a special course of study was not essential. In fact, like Paul, his mind was stored with facts.

But do not for one moment suppose that this sermon was "a magnificent effort" like that which had been reported in the *Chesport Bulletin*, and other papers in the early summer. There was not much oratory, nor were there many startling statistics and incidents. But there was a good deal of quiet work among the rubbish, and "Christ was preached" even as when Paul "confounded the Jews" who also belonged to a "good old" but sadly degenerate "party." Rumor had prepared the people for a first-class sensation, but instead they heard this tender, searching appeal, like the introduction of an old time revival. Toward the close, however, there was a somewhat startling "summing up."

*Copyrighted.

"Dear friends," said he, "we have been talking about this subject for years. We have, as Christians, written our preamble in the strongest possible language. We have said: WHEREAS, the liquor traffic is the avowed enemy of the government, of the church, of souls, of homes, of peace, health and happiness, of liberty, purity and of God Himself, and whereas, this enemy is growing bolder and more powerful every year; and whereas, we realize our danger and the fate which threatens our descendants from this awful curse, therefore,

Resolved, 1. That we will ourselves refrain from the use of intoxicants;

2. That we will do all in our power to induce inebriates to reform.

3. That we will petition all who are in authority to enforce the laws impartially.

4. That we will endeavor in every consistent way to secure better laws.

5. That we will scatter literature, and warn the young to resist all evil influences connected with this terrible curse.

6. That we will do what? Everything but cast our ballots against it!

"And why do I emphasize this? Because this country is controlled by ballots, and because a man's ballot weighs more in the decision of this question than all his words and deeds combined."

There was no doubt that these words produced a sensation, for there followed a silence which could be painfully felt. Nineteenth century Christians in their best clothes might not choose to be classed with those old time people already mentioned, but there were some who certainly "were cut to the heart, and gnashed on him with their teeth," figuratively speaking.

Many a furtive glance was directed toward Mr. Sloan's pew, but that dignitary maintained an impassive exterior, at least until after he had left the church. The Rev. Mr. Snow remarked to several of the brethren that "there was dynamite enough in such a sermon to rend the church," and Mr. Pettigrew was approached by a number of the curious and apprehensive who wished an explanation of their pastor's remarks.

But not all were offended. There is an undercurrent of feeling, stronger in these days than ever before, which recognizes the truth, and to which reformers can confidently appeal. As Lincoln said: "You can fool all the people part of the time, and part of the people all the time, but you can't fool all the people all of the time." So there were sympathetic faces turned toward the pulpit after service, but not many of the people were ready to embody their sympathy in words. Several men, however, came forward and shook hands cordially with their pastor, declaring he had spoken "God's truth."

"It isn't a bit stronger than what our bishops have said, but—" here the speaker's voice sank to a whisper, "this is just before election, you know, and we *must* count every vote if we hope to save the country."

Mrs. Reed—her "prophetic eyes" more luminous than usual, grasped his hand with a "God bless you, Brother Douglas," which was echoed with slight variations by those who belong to the "new school" of agitators. Mr. Pettigrew, evidently not caring to walk home with his pastor, as usual, had said to Mrs. Douglas with assumed carelessness: "If your husband is at home to-morrow evening, I think I'll drop in for an hour."

Quite late that evening the parsonage doorbell rang. When it was opened no one was there, but a bit of soiled paper weighted with a stone was found upon the step. It was written with a lofty contempt for capitals and pauses, and ran as follows: "Mr. minister douglas you must want to do some grate thing if you think you can skare men that ern a decent living keaping a saloon but no body cares for your blame talk but if you dont want your house blowed up you better stop or you may lose your blame hed."

Norwich, Conn.

(To be continued.)

POVERTY IN DOG-DAYS.

BY MARY E. MC DOWELL.

It was a hot day, one of those sticky days with an atmosphere of dense odors. Every one looked and longed for a storm. The leaden clouds rested down about the horizon sullenly waiting for some mighty force to move them to action. Human nature betook of the same sullen temper, so sluggish and heavy that nothing could enliven but a strong sense of duty or self-interest.

It was on such an August day that a kindergartner, after six weeks' absence for needed rest, left her country home in one of the loveliest suburbs, to visit her flock. If you care to follow her you would find yourself in the World's Fair city in a quarter where colonies of all nationalities center where there are seven thousand children of school age, and seating capacity for not quite three thousand, where no one heeds the compulsory educational law, knowing by experience that it is never enforced.

Look down P. street, see the children—Italians, Jews, Irish—an eager crowd gathering from gutter, alley and tenement. You can hardly see the kindergartner she is so surrounded. Her own flock clings to her hands and skirts, while she gives flowers to those she knows, and promises that next week every clean face shall win a flower, and only clean faces need expect them.

Several disappear and soon return with a well cleaned circular space about the nose, but alas, for the neck and ears. See Tony, one dare not kiss that face, though the pleading brown eyes are tempting. Those same eyes can dart malice and hatred, as well as love, his playmates would tell you. Those little hands so busy picking fleas from a pup as dirty as his master—hands instinctive with power to be doing something, now idle all day, because the kindergarten is closed.

Not idle, we should say, but worthlessly employed, for Tony and his mates are gaining a street education fast indeed. What will be his diploma? Where his graduation? These questions ask themselves, when our kindergartner tells that his father is in Joliet for one moment's passion—"murdered a neighbor," they say.

Here we are reminded of one of Heber Newton's thoughts upon the kindergarten; he says: "The kindergarten is only a vicarious mothering for those whose homes lack this divine nurturing, a brooding over this void of unformed manhood and womanhood by a loving woman, bringing order out of chaos, and smiling to see it very good," and in this faith we turn from Tony hoping that the kindergarten may develop self-control and save the impulsive nature from an inherited fate.

"Where is Leo?" (dubbed Sullen Mary in the first weeks of her kindergarten life) the kindergartner inquires as she looks for her most perplexing child.

"In her house," says Mary Rozy, and runs away to fetch the lawless Leo.

While she waits an Irish boy of ten summers is seen near by on a step reading a nickel paper story—he looks up and says, "How-de do?" but is soon lost in his story again.

"A good story?" the kindergartner asks.

"You bet!" is the short answer.

"May I see it?" she then said, and he cheerfully handed it over, showing perfect unconsciousness of its vileness.

Here was another social problem; how was she to meet it, so as not to lose the frank confidence of the boy? She determined to supply better reading of an exciting nature, one of Oliver Optic's naval stories, perhaps, and then turned her attention to Leo, who was pulling at her hand.

An American woman near said, woefully, "You can't do anything with these dirty things, they've all gone back since the kindergarten closed."

Now the closing of the kindergarten was no fault of the listener, for she longed for strength to keep it open summer and winter, so this was the last straw, and the hopeful kindergartner felt both blue and hot. In a moment she was shamed, and new courage came as she caught sight of the "silver lining" tugging at her hand. It was Leo; what a contrast between this bright, beaming face, and the dark, sullen one of their first acquaintance. "Yes, the work did pay," she said, as she shook hands with her loving little Italian friend.

"My babies gone dead," she said solemnly; "you come to my mother." So hand in hand they climb to the third story rooms over the rag shop. You turn from this social slum, wondering if Christ does not protest against the Christianity that cleans the avenues and suburbs, but leaves the P. streets foul and feverish. P. streets need more trained young women, college women with a knowledge of political economy and a theory of sociology. The children of these streets need the young women who for love or money will take the kindergarten as a calling.

The needs of these communities speak to us with Christ-like pleading, "Inasmuch as ye do it unto the least, ye do it unto me."

Evanston, Ill.

DR. J. H. BARROWS, at the late Christian Endeavor convention expressed the sentiment of the higher type of American citizen in these reverent and inspired words:

"It would be easy for the Biblical student to find appropriate Scriptural words to write on every structure in the World's Fair. Below the gilded dome of the Administration Building, the master work of one of the architects of this city, I would inscribe the words of Isaiah, 'The government shall be upon his shoulders;' over the Machinery Hall, I would write, 'Every house is builded by some man, but He that built all things is God;' over the Transportation Building I would write, 'Make straight a highway for our God;' over the place of Fine Arts, 'The gate of the temple which is called beautiful;' over the Agricultural Hall, 'Behold a sower went forth to sow;' over the Electrical Palace, 'His lightnings enlighten the world;' over the Woman's Pavilion, 'He stretcheth out his hands to the needy;' over the Horticultural Building, 'I am the rose of Sharon and the lily of the valley;' over the building of the United States Government, 'He hath not dealt so with any nation;' over the unique and beautiful Fisheries Building, 'And the fishes of the sea shall declare unto thee;' over the Mineral Palace, 'In his hand are the deep places of the earth;' over one of the resplendent gates of the Exposition grounds I would write the prophecy, 'The kingdom of this world shall become the kingdom of our Lord and of his Christ;' and over every closed gate on Sunday morning, I would inscribe in letters of gold, for all eyes to see, the immortal statute wherein is wrapped up the Christian future of America and of the world, 'Remember the Sabbath day to keep it holy.'

BY MATILDA B. CARSE.

Verily, verily I say unto you, he that believeth on me, the works that I do shall he do also; and greater works than these shall he do; because I go unto my Father.—John 14: 12.

At last the beautiful marble corridor leading to Willard Hall resounds with the blow of the artisan's hammer as his chisel deftly cuts into the hard, polished stone the names of unions, societies and individuals who are to be recorded in this imperishable manner in the great roll of honor in Willard Hall as those who gave one hundred dollars or more towards the erection of the Temple. If any mistake occurs now it will be the mistake of centuries. We hope all names have been given correctly. I wish we could have the name of every individual and union with town and state printed and sent to us who are members of the roll of honor. This would insure absolute correctness, nothing else will, as so many persons' handwriting is difficult to make out. The first letters, chiseled on the marble within the corridor, surmount the entrance vestibule door, and typify the spirit of the white ribboners: "Not willing that any should perish."

***

The corridor has been set apart to record the names of unions by states who have given $100. The following legend is cut on a band of buff marble, a foot wide, which separates the upper from the lower white marble tablets: "Above and below are recorded the names of the unions in the commonwealth of the United States who have helped build this Temple." These words are spread over a distance of sixty feet; each letter is three inches long, and the sentence is carved on both sides of the corridors.

***

An expert accountant is now at work on the treasurer's books, making out a correct list of the unions in each state who have paid $100 towards the building. It will be a surprise to the members of the W. C. T. U. in each of the states to know how few unions have as yet paid in full one hundred dollars to the building of the Temple. The first state that has its name carved on the marble is the grand old reform state of Massachusetts. A large tablet has been set apart for this state, on which the names of scores of unions can find a place, but so far, only thirteen unions are recorded on it as having paid in full $100, although many more are at work raising a like amount. Malden union has the honor of heading the list, as it was the first in the state to pay $100. Next week we will give in full the names of all unions as they are recorded on marble in the Willard Hall.

***

It seems that $100, sent by the Marion, Iowa, W. C. T. U. last April through Mrs. L. D. Carhart in memory of her aunt, Mary V. Spearman, was credited as the gift of Mrs. Carhart, when it should have been credited to the Marion union. Another mistake has occurred in this column. The Eau Claire, Wis., West Side W. C. T. U., sent $100, which was credited to the Eau Claire union. The unions of North Carolina have sent $37.75 to the Mrs. Woody tablet. Mrs. T. C. Riley has just sent the last installment due on the $100 pledged by the W. C. T. U. of Evanston, Ill. One of the members of this union, Mrs. Geo. Keyes, filled her mite box four times and placed it to the union's credit. The Carrolton, Ky., W. C. T. U. sends $41.37, which completes its $100 pledge. West Peotone, Ill., W. C. T. U. has just sent $18, which completes the $100 pledge.

***

Fifty dollars come from Ashland, Ore., W. C. T. U. The money was sent by Mrs. B. H. Hatch, corresponding secretary. It was the proceeds of a dinner given on the Fourth. Mrs. H. says: "If this is not blood money, it is sweat money coming from the toil of a few. We are sorry we cannot send more at this time, but our expenses were quite heavy, but what we have is cheerfully given to the grand and beautiful Temple, because of the cause it represents." Grant Park, Ill., union sends $41 which completes its gift of $100. The Grand Crossing, Ill., W. C. T. U. has just completed its pledge of $100, by the payment of $15. Twenty-five dollars have been received from Pana, Ill., union, which is the last installment on a $100 pledge. Fifteen dollars have been received from the Social Temple of Rockford, Ill., completing the pledge of $100. Pewamo, Mich., W. C. T. U. sends $10.75, first installment on a $100 pledge.

***

Little Foster Curry, Ogden City, Utah, four years old, sends $2 to help build the Temple, saying: "I hope it will make little boys and girls good." Little Ray Garner, of Le Mars, Iowa, sends $1, which he earned by selling rags, iron and rubber. Another little girl who saved her pennies for the Temple and sends $1 is Anna Warffuell, Wheeling, West Va. Mrs. Fantis, Newport, Ark., forwards $1 saved for the Temple, she writes, by a hard-working little boy, Willie Olinger, who has now moved to Harriman, Tenn.

***

The following sums have been received for the Madam Willard memorial window: Ten dollars from the Cadiz, Ohio, W. C. T. U.; $10 from New Windsor, Ill., W. C. T. U.; $1 from Rev. Ada C. Bowles, Gloucester, Mass.; $1 from Annie B. Westgate, Boston, Mass., and $20 from the Central W. C. T. U. of Denver, Col. The following for the Whittier window: Five dollars from the Central W. C. T. U. of Denver, Col.; $1 from Mrs. Edwin Bailey, North Scituate, Mass.

***

A two-cent stamp sent to Mrs. Matilda B. Carse, the Temple, Chicago, will secure a mite-box, descriptive card and bulletin; remember, all who fill a mite-box ($3.65) before next April will receive a photographic group consisting of Lady Henry Somerset, Miss Willard and the founder of the Temple. All drafts should be made out in the name of Miss Esther Pugh. All matters pertaining to the Temple should be addressed to Mrs. Carse.

The Union Signal AND WORLD'S WHITE RIBBON.

ORGAN OF THE WORLD'S AND NATIONAL WOMAN'S CHRISTIAN TEMPERANCE UNION.

FRANCES E. WILLARD, LADY HENRY SOMERSET, MARY ALLEN WEST, } EDITORS.

MARGARET A. SUDDUTH, MRS. HARRIET B. KELLS, } OFFICE EDITORS.

Published by the Woman's Temperance Publishing Association.

MRS. F. H. RASTALL, *Business Manager.*

The Temple, Cor. Monroe and La Salle Streets, Chicago, Ill.

Entered at the Post-office, Chicago, Ill., as second-class matter.

BOARD OF DIRECTORS.

MRS. MATILDA B. CARSE, *President.*

MRS. L. A. HAGANS, *Treasurer.* MARY ALLEN WEST, *Secretary.*

DEPT. BOOKS AND LEAFLETS.—ALICE M. GUERNSEY, *Editor.*

OFFICERS OF THE NATIONAL W. C. T. U.

President.—MISS FRANCES E. WILLARD, Evanston, Ill.
Corresponding Secretary.—MRS. CAROLINE B. BUELL, Office: The Temple, Chicago, Ill.
Recording Secretary.—MRS. MARY A. WOODBRIDGE, Ravenna, Ohio.
Assistant Recording Secretary.—MRS. L. M. N. STEVENS, Portland, Me.
Treasurer.—MISS ESTHER PUGH, Office: The Temple, Chicago, Ill.

Every good gift and every perfect gift is from above, and cometh down from the Father of lights, with whom is no variableness, neither shadow of turning.—James 1:17.

EDITORIAL CORRESPONDENCE.

On leaving home, August 27th, we arranged a cipher for cabling what sort of voyage we had experienced, when we arrived in Liverpool, thus: "*Perfection*," "*Mediocre*," "*Miserable.*" With unspeakable gratitude we sent off on the morning of the Saturday following that on which we had left New York, the word PERFECTION. It was the most rapid passage ever made by a Cunarder, everything went well; the breezes favored; the steady, determinate pulsation of the screw never intermitted a single beat; no qualm of seasickness visited either Anna Gordon, who is usually well at sea, or myself, who am the poorest sailor on record. Arthur H. Pollen, tutor to Mr. Henry Somerset, sailed with us, and no brother could have been more kind—our readers know him by certain delightful articles, especially the one in which he described his six years spent with Cardinal Newman. Other pleasant personalities might be described, especially that of gallant Captain Hains and Rev. Mr. Ives, of Brooklyn; but on looking over the list of passengers we had the happiness to find the name of Rev. F. B. Meyer, and an interview with him on the evening before we reached our destination formed the most interesting incident of our voyage.

I knew that Mr. Meyer had been in Northfield conducting Bible readings in that great summer camp of Christian workers during Mr. Moody's absence. Mr. Pollen had given to Mr. Meyer the memorial number of THE UNION SIGNAL, which had arrived in time for us to carry away copies from our native shores. I had heard already of the tender, reverent words he had spoken concerning that memorial, and so we met not only on the footing of two Christian workers, long known to each other through the press, but with the added sense of sympathy, on his part, in the greatest loss my life has known.

In May last I had found the little book entitled "Present Tenses of the Blessed Life," which among the many that Mr. Meyer has written, has helped me most, and has been sent by me to friends in all parts of the world. Sitting in the music room of the superb steamer, Etruria, on the last evening, speaking to him of the good that book had done to me and to many, hearing his brotherly words of sympathy and kindness, it occurred to me to make him the subject of an interview. To this he submitted with the most genial grace, and at the close said with a twinkle in his eyes, "I have never been more kindly handled by that dreaded being, the journalistic interviewer;" whereupon I told him that if I had learned nothing out of his life except the two pivots on which turn the meanings of the little book, "Present Tenses of the Blessed Life," I should think I ought to be considerate toward him even in the pitiless character to which he had referred.

I must give these two pivots once more for the good of all who read, first: 1. It is important for us to remember that our position does not depend on our experience of it, or on our emotions. 2. We must learn to live in our will and accustom ourselves to realize not what we are to God, but what God is to us.

It is known to Christian readers that Rev. F. B. Meyer has become the successor of Rev. Dr. Newman Hall, and that Mr. Meyer, though a Baptist minister, is not ultra on the cardinal doctrine of that creed, but is willing that those who are added to this great historical church of Newman Hall's where immersion has never been a pre requisite of membership, shall choose such form of observing the holy rite as satisfies their consciences. I think a baptismal font has been added to the fixtures of the church since Mr. Meyer became its pastor; in fact we learned from him that the Episcopal service will be read, at least in part, so that his might fairly be called, as probably most churches will be within a hundred years, an eclectic establishment rather than one wholly devoted to any specific form of faith or mode of action.

It seems that Rev. F. B. Meyer was born in London in the year 1847. His ancestors were Germans, his father a Baptist, but his family were mostly Church of England people; they were manufacturers, and belonged to the well-to-do class. He attended a boys' school at Brighton, and spent a few years in early life in business pursuits in London, then entered Regent's Park church to receive special training for the ministry, and there also he took the B. A. degree of London University. His home was one of devotion to God; the sweet and wholesome atmosphere of prayer and love surrounded him from the beginning.

In 1872 Mr. Meyer became pastor of the pretty Gothic Baptist chapel of York, where he enjoyed a happy and successful pastorate, during which the membership was greatly increased. In the spring of 1873 Messrs. Moody and Sankey paid their ever-memorable visit to England. As many Christian people know, the two men who had invited these evangelists from America, Rev. W. Pennefather, of London, and Mr. Cuthbert Bainbridge, of Newcastle, had both passed away before their arrival. Being anxious under these circumstances to set their faces northward, they accepted an invitation to York, extended to them by the secretary of the Y. M. C. A. of that city; here they labored for several weeks, and the tide of blessing soon began to rise. Mr. Meyer was one of the first to welcome them, and entered into their plans and methods with all the ardor of new-born zeal and the unction of a truly consecrated spirit. It was indeed to him a new epoch, the results of which have been manifested in his ministry up to this day.

In 1874 Mr. Meyer went to Leicester and became the pastor of the Baptist church in that city; here he first learned to love the "working class," as they are called in England. "Seeking to save" in his downright practical fashion, he formed the practice of visiting the jail to ascertain what became of the men who had worked out their time and had neither occupation nor friends. Naturally enough he discovered that if there was a class on earth of whom it might be said with truth that they were sheep having no shepherd, this was that one. It seemed literally as if their hand was against every man and every man's hand against them. The community had no faith in them whatever, and in themselves they had little or none. Mr. Meyer began by inviting these men to his own house, in which the garret was fitted up with bunks, and he sought to get something for them to do, devoting his own back yard to this purpose and feeding the men in his own cottage. To any practical mind this is precisely the thing for a Christian to do. "Why should we give of that which costs us nothing?" "Who bestows himself with his alms feeds three, himself, his hungering neighbor and Me." So said Christ in every deed.

"But some doubted," as some always will; certain well-to-do and comfortable Christians felt that they could not have these men coming to their church. As a matter of course they were influential, having much to do with the salary of the minister, hence by a very practical series of manœuvers it came about that the Rev. Mr. Meyer did not remain with that church, but went out alone, and set on foot a movement which, while it did not interfere with any existing church, was yet one of the best contributions we have yet had toward the solution of the vexed problem, How shall we reach the masses?

The noble pile of buildings known as Melbourne Hall, whose dome is seen from afar as one approaches the town of Leicester, is a standing witness to his work. It is a large, octagonal building whose audience room is capable of holding one thousand four hundred persons, and from the time of its opening in June, 1881, it has been crowded each succeeding "day divine," the aisles being filled with chairs. The hush in this large congregation and the attention and responsiveness is remarkable. It goes without saying that all the seats are free and open, so that class distinctions are abolished and the poorest are enabled to occupy any seat they are in time to secure,—for the only aristocracy that prevails in Melbourne Hall is summed up in the old proverb, "First come, first served."

There are two thousand three hundred scholars in the Sunday-schools, superintended by Mr. Meyer with two hundred other teachers to aid him. Meetings of religious, educational and philanthropic character are constantly held, there is a large Band of Hope and many temperance meetings, as Mr. Meyer is devoted to our great reform. There are open air and mission services, a coffee and reading room, and other methods of attracting the people to good things, so that the building is never closed, and we predict that the time will come when there will be an uprising in America that will declare the churches shall not be closed, but their doors of Gospel grace shall stand open the year around, and they shall be the veritable People's Homes.

More than five thousand discharged prisoners have come in contact with Mr. Meyer in his special work called "The Prison Gate Mission." This work led to his instituting a fire-wood factory for giving employment to the most promising cases; also the Working Boys' Home, at which latter place Mr. Meyer may be found in the early morning conducting daily family prayer with his lads. All these institutions are supported by the unsolicited assistance of Christian people. I wish we might remember more than we do that it is Christian people for the most part who carry on the helpful works by which the sorrows of the poor have been ameliorated. It is not the Atheist, the Positivist, or the Free Thinker who furnishes us with everyday illustrations of the Golden Rule in action. This is one of the strongest proofs to any one who chooses to think about it of the transforming influence of Christ's gospel on the everyday man and woman.

Mr. Meyer is not inclined to talk about the little books that he has written on the Christian life, temperance, and other subjects. All the more do I wish to speak of the "Seven Rules for Daily Living," "Why Sign the Pledge?" and "The Perils of Young Girls." Mr. Meyer told me that he had always tried to be what the Arabs call "a brother to girls," because in his early ministry he learned of working girls who went along one street to their place of employment and came home another way, varying the method as much as possible, because if they had good looks, a good figure, or any token of what is called "style" (whatever that may be), they were followed up by evil-minded men. He knew how hard it was for an unprotected girl in a great wicked city, underpaid and overworked, as she was likely to be, to "hold her own" against odds greater than we can conceive whose lives have always been enriched and sheltered. He said above all mottoes he cherished this one, and I wish our editors would have it set out in capitals for all who read:

"WHEN YOU'RE NEAREST GOD YOU'RE NEAREST MAN."

He has been a temperance worker from his earliest recollection, a teetotaler from the beginning, never knowing the taste of wine. When he started as a minister, R. T. Booth, of America, came to Leicester, and ninety thousand men signed the pledge in 1883. "I call my work with that earnest American brother 'deep sea fishing.' I was with him in all his zealous efforts. I believe in prohibition as the ideal, and would always work and speak in that direction, but for us in England who are so vastly behind you in America, Sunday closing (which *is* prohibition for one-seventh of the time), and the Direct Veto, which gives to every community the right to abolish the public-house, are the lines on which, as I sincerely think, we work to best advantage.

"How do you stand on the subject of the ballot for women?" was an inevitable question. He said, "I would give the bollot to every woman who pays rates;" hence, the sex question does not enter into Mr. Meyer's view of the subject, but (as is most natural in a country where, as Tennyson says, "it seems as if the very horses as they trot say, 'prop-per-ty, prop-per-ty,'") 'money is made the basis of the relations of every human being to the government. This is an anomalous position for one of such fine brain and genial heart.

The latest work of Rev. Mr. Meyer, aside from conducting the Moody Mission at Northfield in conjunction with our own Rev. Dr. A. J. Gordon, of Boston, with whom he says he always agrees (which to my mind is the highest compliment to both), is the pastorate of Rev. Dr. Newman Hall's church, as has already been mentioned, and into which he intends to introduce the same methods which have already worked so well at Melbourne Hall; but perhaps the love of his heart is most deeply centered in what is known as the "Keswick conference." Well do I remember touring among the lakes of Cumberland, the poet's country, watching "How the waters came down at Lodore," and visiting the shrines to Robert Southey's memory. This was four and twenty years ago, but now it seems that tender and God-smitten souls have founded there a summer camp which is the center of teaching the cultivation of the inner life, and the indwelling of God.

Interesting as he was on all the other topics treated, nothing lighted up his genial face so much as the question that he asked me, "Are you one of God's bullets or one of his eagles?" "Please give me a definition of each," was my evasive Yankee reply. Whereupon he said: "The bullet is a force, and there may be times when it is a force for good, but it is moved from without; the eagle with every bone and feather filled with air is moved from within and flies into the Empyrean independent of exterior powers."

"Until ten years ago," he said, in his kind, brotherly way, "I was a Christian of the bullet order, and I think that without egotism I may say I was a force; I hope I am none the less, but greatly more so now that the formula of my life is reduced to these six words, '*I will to will God's will*,' for the will is the ring on which all the keys of our nature are hung. When you have totally given the will you have totally given all to Christ, and He opens with His keys all the other faculties of your being—the reasoning, the affectional, the imaginative. The eagle moves freely and unconsciously because it is full of the pure, elastic air by means of which God sets it afloat and holds

it up in the sky; it never wearies for He provides a motor that is exhaustless and near to it as its own heart beat.

"Ten years ago, three young fellows were brought to Christ by Mr. Moody, and they were resolved to go out not knowing whither they went so far as finances were involved, and work among the Orientals. They had a fervor and power to which I felt that I had not attained, although I was converted before I could remember. My mother was one of the sweetest Christians that ever lived; when a little boy they say that I took a big apple in both hands and wondered how it grew, and mother said, 'Why, my boy, it grew inside.' So it was with me, and my Christian experience has deepened with every added year; but there was in the fervor of those young men something that sent me to my knees saying, as I told you, '*I will to will the will of God*,' and from that day I have been different."

Happy and beautiful life of our heavenly-minded Brother Meyer! God send it forward through many gracious years of truth and kindness along the King's highway.

Frances E. Willard.

Eastnor Castle, Sept. 10, 1892.

THE COLUMBIAN EXPOSITION.

Nothing is further from our purpose than unjust or even unkind criticism of the Columbian Exposition. If we err, we wish it to be on the side of charity; and if we think better of the directors than they deserve, we prefer this error to one in the opposite direction.

But we cannot abandon our common sense and trample our principles under foot for even the great Columbian Exposition. We recognize the difficult position of the directors, overshadowed as they are by the dense evil influence of the Chicago press. It is to this, and to the prevailing mammon worship of our times that we attribute the strange obliquity of vision evinced by the authorities of the Exposition.

Our readers will remember the chorus of abusive and insulting derision launched upon Congress for its action on Sunday closing. Some in their wrath talked about refusing the gift of money, unless the Sunday closing mandate should be rescinded, but the directors made no such error. They gave out that it was always intended to respect Sunday; indeed, the Exposition was to be a great religious teacher, and some portions were to be closed. It was a misfortune that the directors had so completely concealed their intentions that the Chicago press joined in a passionate clamor for an open Fair. Evidently there should have been a better understanding between directors and editors or all the talk about a partial closing is an afterthought, a concession reluctantly made to an overwhelming national sentiment. What is really wanted by those who claim to voice the sentiment of Chicago is just what is seen in the Chicago Sunday papers—an enterprise, an outlay and a push immensely greater on Sunday than on any other day in the week. It does not seem to have occurred to the Columbian authorities that there was any other kind of a Sunday except a day to have an unusual crowd, and when the Congress of the United States committed the impertinence of interfering with the Chicago program, and closing the gates on Sunday, a perfect howl of surprise, disgust and indignation rose from the Sunday newspapers, and we are compelled to say, also from the people whom the Sunday newspapers had educated.

The latest aspects of the case show a quiet but persistent effort to secure lists of petitioners, asking a repeal of that portion of the Act of Congress by which the gates of the Fair were closed on Sunday. In this effort the Sunday press will bear a willing and efficient hand. The Illinois state convention of liquor dealers at its late meeting lent aid to the movement.

In view of the sentiment of the country expressed in Congress and by the various religious, educational and industrial bodies, the effrontery of this effort is something approaching the sublime. We are asked to believe that an open Fair on Sunday is in the interest of "pure religion." We are pointed to the poor who will be deprived of the beneficent influences of the Fair unless it can be open on Sunday, but we hear no hint of free admission or reduced rates. We are gravely informed that visitors from this and other countries, if they cannot be admitted to the Fair, will throng the saloons and other resorts of vice. The following sentence is too perfect in its way to be abridged, so we present it as a sample of the literature sent abroad in this interest:

"That the largest opportunity should be given for admission to the grounds and buildings of the Fair on this day, and that some marked distinction should be made so as to have Sunday stand apart as a special day, such as stopping all machinery and labor connected with exhibits and allowing exhibitors who so desire to cover their displays."

The amount of "pure religion" secured by the poor and by those who would make trouble for the police unless the Fair is open, by contemplating the motionless machinery, and the "covered displays" will have to be estimated by some new scale and unit of value.

But the real pith of the petition resides in the last item which asks that "the whole matter of a Sunday, as well as a week day Fair, should be left by Congress in the hands of the regular World's Fair authorities." In other words, "Let us alone." Let the Fair be an expression and exhibit of the moral tone of Chicago, with its many theatres and nearly seven thousand saloons defiantly trampling upon divine and human law alike, with its brazen and defiant gambling!

We gladly record our admiration of the enterprise and comprehension of the directors, albeit too much "bigness," we fear, has been attempted. But we regret more than we can tell the strange short-sightedness respecting moral issues which they display.

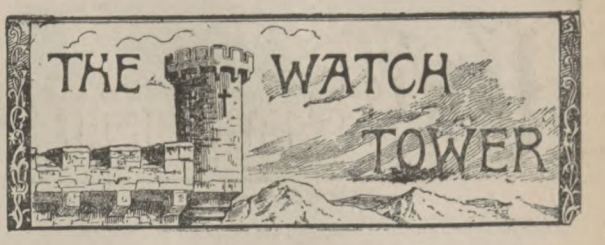
COMPENSATION.

Some years ago there was considerable discussion in the United States of a proposition to get rid of the saloon by buying out the proprietors. It was brought forward in various attitudes, sometimes as an act of justice, at others a matter of good policy. In 1886 Mr. John B. Finch prepared and published a careful argument against the measure. But the enormous and unexpected success of the liquor traffic under high license has put far away any thought of closing out the business in any way, while the sleep of the "temperance men" is too profound for even dreams. Prohibitionists never had any admiration for the proposition, and cannot be expected to treat it with favor.

Meantime, other parts of the world are practically settling the compensation question. This is notably true in Australia. In some of the provinces the people are so unanimous and so eager to abolish the traffic that they consent to pay enormous sums to accomplish their purpose. In Geelong less than twenty saloons were retired at an expense of twenty thousand pounds. In Ballarat £7,764 were paid to seven "publicans," and thirteen others are to be bought off to complete the contract. Other provinces regard with dismay the results of hasty legislation, and it is said there is some genuine repentance in progress there. What the issue will be we are not prepared to say.

In England events hasten with less precipitancy. A decision lately made by Sir Frederick Bramwell meets the approval of the reformers in England. He decided that "the London tramway company had no claim to compensation for good will. It could only claim for its rails, buildings, and other material possessions, and had no claim as a going concern. The evident intention of the act of Parliament was that the tramway company should have twenty-one years to make what profit it could, and that then the undertaking should pass to the municipal authorities, on payment of what may be called the 'dead' value of the company's plant." This is regarded as good law by the Prohibitionists of Great Britain. They allow the publican to carry on his business during the twelve months his license runs. At the close of that period the license no longer exists and nothing is left to be bought or sold. It is a piece of waste paper, nothing more. All those forms of business which call for a formal permission to exist are subject to the same law. We hope the English jurists will with great unanimity sustain this decision.

THERE are perhaps no deeds that call forth from the human heart such genuine and universal admiration and praise as those which are patterned after the actions of Him who went about doing good. Philanthropic organizations win high commendation from the world, but it is the personal endeavor for suffering humanity born of self sacrificing love that commands the highest admiration and the deepest reverence. A little white covered book is circulating quietly about, that could it speak audibly would tell a touching and beautiful story. Its name is "Hospital Leaves and Lyrics." Its compiler is Mr. C. G. McCulloch, of Chicago, "the flower and leaflet distributer." The field of his labors is in the hospitals and infirmary. There where sin and sorrow and pain are ever present, Mr. McCulloch sends many a ray of light by gifts of flowers, fruits, jellies, weekly papers, booklets, Bibles, playthings, scrap books, and pictures. These are gathered from such sources as the park commissioners of the city, fruit dealers, publishers, and friends everywhere. The book referred to above is filled with exquisite poetical selections. Its entire business management is conducted in the same spirit as the rest of this beneficent work, since the sale of each book puts one, free of charge, into the hands of some "shut in." In his report of work done the "distributer" says: "More than all, many of the sick, discouraged 'shut in ones' have been helped to look up, and 'begin again'; many have seemed to have begun a Christian life here; and many more have seemed to dedicate their neglected lives to duty and to God." Surely our friend is daily "putting a shine on his heavenly crown."



"What though your soul be filled with pain
By sin oppressed,
God brings the sunshine after rain;
His blood can cleanse your soul from stain;
Ah, He knows best."

***

Miss Eleanor Ormerod has the honor of being the only lady entomologist in England. She is considered an authority on the subject of injurious insects and their prevention. She has at the same time a wonderful talent for drawing, modeling and coloring from all forms of plant life.

***

In one of the towns of Connecticut the public archives still show that a motion was made and adopted by the "school trustees" within a couple of generations past to the following effect: "It is the sense of this meeting that it would be a misuse of public funds to teach girls the back part of the arithmetic."

***

A correspondent writes: "I am moved to give the following incident for the benefit of our National organizers: In a little village visited by Mrs. Helen L. Bullock, on one of her trips, a well-meaning young man, who a short time before had opened a tobacco store, heard her excellent lecture upon narcotics, and being convinced by it of the evils resulting from their use, at once abandoned his business. So our sisters may take courage while they scatter the seeds of temperance truth, for they know not how many fall upon good ground."

***

The following incident shows what law will do when it not only prohibits but suppresses: A lady alighting at one of the depots in the great and wicked city of Chicago, approached the driver of a hansom cab and proceeded to enter his vehicle, giving him the brief instruction: "Woman's Temple, twenty five cents." The day was rainy and the man said: "I do not care to take you for the usual fare." "Very well," responded our friend, in her business like way, but she reëntered the depot and soon came out again with a burly figure in blue beside her with whom she had had a dialogue after this order:

"Is not twenty-five cents the regular fare for a hansom cab for a mile?"

"Yes."

"Does it make any difference because the day is cloudy and it threatens to rain?"

"Nothing makes any difference. That is the regular fare."

"Will you be kind enough to come with me and state this to a driver who has refused to carry me for that amount?"

"Certainly."

But there was no need of the services of a policeman. Cabby saw the point, opened the door of his hansom, touched his cap, the lady nodded, stepped in, and away they went without another word.

***

The *Western Christian Advocate* is responsible for the statement that one of the bishops of the Methodist Episcopal church expressed the pious wish that the Lord would mercifully permit him to die before he was obliged to preside over a General Conference in which women sat as delegates, and that another declared his willingness to be cut in pieces, inch by inch, if thereby he could delay fifty years the admission of women. We are sorry for these brothers, profoundly sorry for any one who fails to see in great world movements something more than mere human purpose, who doubts that "God reigns." It is especially sad where the doubter is a high official of the Church of Christ. Yet it is not the first time that such a one has needed a Gamaliel to remind him that "if this counsel be of men, it will come to naught; but if it be of God, ye cannot overthrow it." We claim no divine message other than any Christian may obtain from his Bible, but we confidently assure these distressed brothers that women will never sit as delegates in the General Conference of the Methodist Episcopal church unless God wills that they should; in which case we cannot suppose that these bishops would desire to die rather than live to see His will in this particular "done on earth as it is done in heaven." Much less would they offer themselves as martyrs to postpone the accomplishment of that will fifty years.

ON DUTY.

NEWS FROM THE FIELD

STATE REPORTERS.

Alabama—Mrs. Julia H. McBryde, 308 St. Louis St., Mobile.
Arizona—Mrs. L. C. Hughes, Tucson.
Arkansas—Mrs. F. L. Sutton, 315½ W Markham street, Little Rock.
California—Mrs. M. G. C. Edholm, Oakland.
California (Southern)—Mrs. Mary E. Garbutt, Temperance Temple Los Angeles.
Carolina (N.)—Miss Bettie D. Caldwell, Greensboro.
Carolina (S.)—Miss Nettie P. Farrow, Spartanburg.
Colorado—Mrs. S. L. Teetor, Denver.
Connecticut—Miss M. Belle Smith, Rockfall.
Dakota (North)—Miss Emma F Bates, Valley City.
Dakota (South)—Mrs. Irene G. Adams, Lake Helen, Volensia Co., Fla.
Delaware—Miss Annie Sutton, Smyrna.
District of Columbia—Miss Lizzie Kessler, 802 North I street, Washington
Florida—Mrs. Emma L. Robinson, Orange City.
Georgia—Miss Missouri Stokes, Decatur.
Idaho—Mrs. Mary E. McGee, Nampa.
Illinois—Mrs. G H. Read, 412 E. North street, Bloomington.
Indiana—Miss Sadie B. Whistler, Terre Haute.
Indian Territory—Mrs. Sarah Ford Crosby, Muscogee.
Iowa—Mrs. Clara P. White, Volga.
Kansas—Mrs. S. S. Weatherby, Le Roy.
Kentucky—Miss Nellie Sloy, Lebanon.
Louisiana—Mrs. Mary Read Goodale, Baton Rouge.
Maine—Miss Mary French, Auburn.
Maryland—Mrs. Margaret A. Lake, Mt. Washington.
Massachusetts—Katharine Lente Stevenson, 171 Tremont St., Boston.
Michigan—Mrs. C. H. Johnson, Flint.
Minnesota—Mrs. Amy A. Green, 2208 Oakland avenue, Minneapolis.
Mississippi—Miss Laura A. Stout, Corinth.
Missouri—Mrs. Mary E. Jones, Humansville.
Montana—Mrs. W. W. Wylie, Bozeman.
Nebraska.—Mrs. Dora V. Wheelock, Beatrice.
Nevada—Mrs. Lena M. Westlake, Reno.
New Hampshire—Mrs. F. H. Bailey, Hopkinton,
New Jersey—Mrs. M. L. Caminade, Trenton.
New Mexico—Mrs. Ada Morley Jarrett, Socorro.
New York—Mrs. Frances Graham, Lockport.
Ohio—Miss Hannah A. Foster, Berea.
Oklahoma—Mrs. Sue Brown, Oklahoma City
Oregon—Mrs. L. A. Nash, Corvallis.
Pennsylvania—Mrs. Bertha Howe, Bradford.
Rhode Island—Miss Miriam Earle, Valley Falls.
Tennessee—Mrs. T. P. Holman, Fayetteville.
Texas—Mrs. Cornelia Keith Carter, West End, San Antonio.
Utah—Miss Mary Howard Nutting, 2324 Madison Ave., Ogden.
Vermont—Mrs. Clinton Smith, Middlebury.
Virginia—Miss Lona A. Kern, Winchester.
Virginia (W.)—Mrs. Mary Cartwright, 1007 Main St., Wheeling.
Washington (East)—Mrs. Lucy A. Switzer, Cheney.
Washington (West)—Mrs. J. W Lee, Tacoma.
Wisconsin—Mrs. Maria F. Hanchette, 322 W. Washington Ave.

MINNESOTA.

SIXTEENTH ANNUAL CONVENTION.

Four beautiful fall days, such as Minnesota climate often affords us, were those during which the sixteenth annual state convention was held. Never did we meet in a lovelier place than Stillwater, which is "all up hill and down, but mostly *up*," affording picturesque views of river and town and other hills beyond. And never were we entertained by a braver band than the eighteen women of the Stillwater union, who promised to care for the 400 of the convention, and loyally kept their promise. No word of faultfinding was heard, but only admiration and gratitude.

The opening of the convention was preceded by a prayer meeting led by Mrs. Neal, of Minneapolis. Mrs. Hobart then called the convention to order. The roll-call of officers and superintendents was responded to by appropriate Scripture texts; minutes of executive sessions were read, committees appointed, and the seating of the delegates by districts attended to. The remainder of the morning was taken up in reports from district presidents and superintendents, and this was also the order of the afternoon. The morning of the second day invitation was received from the warden of the state prison located in Stillwater, to visit that institution, and accordingly the convention adjourned to go in a body.

Guides kindly piloted the visitors through the buildings, answering questions and imparting such information as they could, and it being near the noon hour, the ladies had an opportunity of seeing the men come in to dinner, after which they went back to their own at the church.

The afternoon was devoted to the conference of the Y's of the state, who conducted themselves in a manner that rejoiced the hearts of their mothers. The future of the temperance work in the state looks bright, indeed, when the faces of these girls and young women are before us, alight with earnestness, enthusiasm and devotion. God bless our Y's, and make them a thousand times as many as they are.

Thursday morning was largely given to reports, and a discussion as to the advisability of adjourning in the afternoon to attend a lecture upon cooking in the Opera House. It was finally voted to adjourn for an hour and a half immediately after lunch, which was accordingly done, and the ladies went in a body to the Opera House a few blocks distant, their earnest faces turning with interest to the stage, upon which was a table containing a gasoline stove and the necessary articles for making bread. Dr. Mary Whetstone read a paper, after which Miss Mary Thompson, principal of the Minneapolis Central W. C. T. U. Cooking School, lectured upon the process of bread-making, illustrated by performing the necessary steps as she talked. Out came note-books and pencils, down went facts and figures, until one might have supposed the audience were a lot of school-girls taking their first lesson, instead of busy mothers and housewives, the large majority of whom had doubtless baked hundreds of loaves. Yet they wanted to know if science had discovered anything new in this line, and take the knowledge back to their families. For home and family are ever uppermost in the hearts and minds of these true women, even when "in convention assembled."

Upon returning to the church, the program which, owing to these adjournments, had fallen far behind, was resumed, and as rapidly as possible carried through. Later a motion was adopted that hereafter in the annual conventions, no invitations to visit anything outside be accepted until the program is finished. While realizing the kindly interest that prompts these invitations, they cannot be accepted without detriment to the work of the convention.

Friday morning, the last day, was one of especial interest because of the election of the general officers and delegates to the National Convention. The president and secretaries were reëlected. Mrs. Sickles, of Minneapolis, was elected treasurer, and Mrs. Fannie Ames was chosen for vice president.

The reports which had been crowded out were now heard, and late in the afternoon the convention adjourned.

On the whole, it was a quiet, working convention. Mrs. Hobart presided throughout, with her usual quiet dignity, giving every woman the largest possible liberty of speech and action, using none of the time for unnecessary remarks, and keeping the business well in hand. Looking at her pale face and frail body, it seemed almost incredible she could endure such fatigue.

The evenings of the convention were occupied by public meetings well attended. On the first, Mrs. Jane M. Kinney, National superintendent, spoke on penal work, a subject that must have had peculiar interest in Stillwater, while the visit to the prison next morning no doubt served to intensify the impression of her earnest words. Mrs. Kinney was present throughout the convention, making warm friends and will be heartily welcome always in Minnesota. Wednesday evening the principal address was by Miss Clara Parrish, organizer for Illinois, a bright, energetic speaker. Thursday evening the Opera House was secured for a Demorest silver medal contest, the house being well filled and the prize taken by Miss Mary Goodrich.

Friday evening the "feast of reason" closed by an address by Mrs. Mary T. Lathrap, the logical. For over an hour and a half Mrs. Lathrap held her audience, reasoning and expounding the law, and ever and anon sending out a keen shaft of wit.

At the close of her address the prize banners were awarded, and then Miss Parrish did a rather unusual and wonderfully effective thing. She asked the eighteen women of the Stillwater union to stand. As they arose they were enthusiastically cheered; then Miss Parrish, desiring them to remain standing, asked all the men of Stillwater who would stand by these women, to rise. A dozen or fifteen were on their feet in a moment's time, and ladies who were waiting in readiness quickly took their names as honorary members. In response to the next appeal several young women and girls arose and gave in their names for membership. Thus the little union was strengthened and encouraged. After singing

"God be with you till we meet again,"

the audience was dismissed, good-byes were said, and earnest wishes expressed that we might all meet again next year in St. Paul.

NOTES.

The increase of membership, according to the report of the corresponding secretary, was about 200.

A rising vote of thanks was given Miss Henderson, the retiring treasurer, for her efficient labors during the past fifteen years.

The resolutions committee did excellent work in abbreviating the somewhat lengthy resolutions of other years, confining them to the smallest possible space and number of subjects.

The memorial exercises were necessarily brief, but yet expressive of tender remembrances of those gone before. Mrs. Lathrap gave a loving and appreciative tribute to the memory of Mrs. Mary T. Hill Willard.

Among the resolutions was one indorsing the *White Ribboner*, our state organ.

MRS. AMY A. GREEN,
State Reporter, Minneapolis.

NEW HAMPSHIRE NOTES.

"Beautiful hands are those that do
Work that is earnest, brave and true,
Moment by moment the long day through."

The little hands at Salem Depot have been very busy, and as a result there is a new bed-quilt at the Mercy Home. The youngest seamstress in making this precious gift was only three years old. Thus are the beautiful little hands being consecrated to His service as well as those grown weary and feeble with age.

Mrs. N. H. Knox' address will be for the present at Wahpeton, North Dakota.

Mrs. A. S. White has been spending her summer in her cottage on the shores of Lake Sunapee, and as she has watched God's sunlight play upon these varied colored waters, she has been planning how our temperance work could be pushed, and praying for its success.

When it was decided that the Baptists of New Hampshire should hold their first grove meeting at The Weirs, an invitation was extended to the New Hampshire W. C. T. U. to occupy one day, which proved one long to be remembered. At 9:30 the exercises were opened by Mrs. Knox; Mrs. M. W. Richardson, of Amherst, led the opening prayer service, Mrs. Hatch, matron of the Mercy Home, told of the work being done there, and the needs of the Home; Mrs. Katharine Lente Stevenson, corresponding secretary of Massachusetts W. C. T. U., told in a very interesting manner of the work to be done by the women and of much that had been accomplished. The superintendent of evangelical work, Mrs. A. W. Phillips, led the devotional hour. In the afternoon, ex-Gov. D. H. Goddell had the stand and spoke with his usual zeal upon the temperance cause and work. The Demorest medal contest was in charge of Mrs. Josephine Austin, state superintendent of contest work, Littleton. The judges, after great difficulty in deciding, awarded the prize to Miss Alice Floyd, Lakeport, Rev. M. B. V. Knox presenting the medal. There were generous collections received at both sessions, and a unanimous vote and resolutions were passed expressing regret at the departure of Dr. and Mrs. Knox for their western home. For eleven years Mrs. Knox has been our state president. Miss C. R. Wendall was placed in charge of the work until the annual meeting in October. The cordial invitation to occupy a day at the grove meeting in 1893, from the Baptist association, was gratefully accepted. There is great interest felt as to who will fill our president's place in the years to come. She is so firm and yet so gentle that she is universally beloved.

The Henniker union is composed mostly of adults, there are few if any young women in their midst. Many pay their dues yearly but do not attend the meetings. In the past four years they have maintained a Band of Hope through the summer, ending in the fall with a supper and a little entertainment. For various reasons it has not been continued through this season, though the young children are anxious it should be. Where are the leaders to march these little ones on to the glorious work that lies undone? No greater work can be done than in teaching the children.

The state convention will be held in Laconia the second week in October.

Miss Lucy J. Holmes, Derry, so well known to our workers, is at the Mercy Home in Manchester, acting in the capacity of resident teacher.

Our dearly beloved poet, John Greenleaf Whittier, died at Hampton Falls, where he had been sojourning for a time. He was our true friend; from his simple faith in God we should gather great strength and learn a lesson. Does he not tell us,

"I would rather walk with God in the dark
Than go alone in the light;
I would rather walk with Him by faith
Than walk alone by sight."

His last hours were conscious and peaceful, verifying that sweet assurance which he has breathed out in verse:

"I only know I cannot drift
Beyond His love and care."

At the grange fair at Tilton, September 14 and 15, the various W. C. T. U's in the state had a restaurant tent, of which a full report will be given in my next letter.

A mass-meeting was held in Phenix Hall, at Concord, in August, to plan for the fall campaign and secure a corps of strong temperance men. Speeches were made by an able orator from Maine, who strongly advocated prohibition. Father Sculley, of Cambridge, made an address, viewing the temperance question from an educational standpoint, that was worth going miles to hear. He was followed by ex-Mayor Johnson, from Massachusetts, a well-known temperance worker. Mr. Charles Hamman offered resolutions, the purpose of which were that, four men in every county in New Hampshire be added to the state temperance committee, their work to be to put before the people a purely honorable temperance ticket.

The annual meeting of the Hillsboro W. C. T. U. was held in the Baptist church at Greenville. The exercises were of more than usual interest throughout the day and a Demorest medal contest was held in the evening, arranged by the local union; a paper upon the subject, "Is the Popularity of a Cause a True Test of its Righteousness?" by Mrs. E. H. A. Wallace, was very fine. It was followed by a discussion on the training of children, by Mrs. J. F. Grimes, of Hillsboro Bridge, which was well received. Addresses to the children present were given by Mrs. James Lewis and others, forming one of the pleasantest hours of the day. Reports from several unions were very encouraging, showing that the work is advancing. The officers for the last year were reëlected and stand as follows: President, Mrs. Emily K. Jewett; secretary, Mrs. S. A. Carlton; treasurer, Mrs. M. A. Chase.

The eleventh quarterly convention of the Strafford W. C. T. U. met at Durham. The devotional exercises were under the guidance of Mrs. L. E. Hall. Mrs. Durham gave a hearty address of welcome. The noontide hour of prayer was led by Miss McIntire, as was also the Bible reading. All were strengthened by this close communion. It was an extremely warm day and the attendance was not large, but the two or three gathered together in His name felt the presence of the Heavenly Father. In the afternoon Miss Burrell, of Durham, read a paper on Sabbath Observance, especially relating to closing the Exposition in Chicago in 1893. Mrs. Fetts and Miss Wendall spoke very earnestly upon the amount of alcohol in patent medicine and the necessity of bringing about a reform in this matter. Good reports came from the Y. W. C. T. U. of Dover and Great Falls. Dover has a new L. T. L.

Miss Wendall asked the ladies to gather and press wild flowers from their locality to send to Miss Casseday. Two ladies presented the claim of support for *The Outlook*, our state paper. The editor seemed especially anxious that no draft should be made upon the state treasury for it. Mrs. Hall asked why the responsibility of the mother should be so much more talked about than the father, which resulted in a spirited discussion. I wonder this subject is not more thoroughly and more often discussed. A mother may use all her influence to purify the life of her child, but if the father's lips are blackened by vile language or yellowed by tobacco juice, or his limbs are weak and trembling from too much strong drink, what can a mother do?

The last convention in which Mrs. N. H. Knox took an active part was that of Belknap county, at Gilford, before leaving for her home in Dakota. She conducted the question-box and gave an address upon the Mercy Home. A union was formed in Gilford with Mrs. Alice Phillips for president. Rev. M. Phillips, of Gilford, conducted the Bible reading, and Mrs. Brown, of Laconia, the devotional exercises. In the evening the Demorest contest passed off finely, Lenora Brown winning the prize.

A first Demorest medal contest is hard to start when the people have not read up the matter and are in ignorance of how it is done; they seem to fear we are laying a trap for them; they cannot comprehend how a man can be so generous and disinterested.

It was expected that our Merrimac county president sailed from Antwerp, Saturday, September 17, and arrived in New York September 28. God bring her safely to her pleasant little home in Concord.

The Merrimac county convention was under the direction of Mrs. Lucy R. Cross, of Concord. At their annual meeting in Hopkinton, September 6, the following officers were chosen: President, Mrs. C. W. Pratt; secretary, Miss Clara Rowell. Mrs. F. H. Bailey, in behalf of the Hopkinton W. C. T. U., of which she is president, gave an address of welcome, in which she presented the rather startling question in regard to the fruit juices, whether the church member had a right to partake of the juice of the grape at the communion, and then censure her child for partaking of the unfermented juice of the apple.

She laid the question before the convention for consideration. "Cannot He be kept in remembrance just as truly with bread and water, as with bread and wine?" Have we the right to distinguish between the juices, *fresh from the press*, of any God-given fruit? Mrs. L. R. Cross responded to the address of welcome. Miss Florence Goodrich conducted the devotional exercises. An address, "What can we do for the Children?" was read by Mrs. H. E. Thayer. Reports were heard from the various unions. The ladies of the Hopkinton W. C. T. U. entertained the guests, many remaining over night. In the evening, Mrs. E. K. Jewett lectured on narcotics.

The Nashua ladies are earnestly working against the starting of a brewery in their city. A protest against it has been published and presented to the board of trade. They are trying to arouse public sentiment against it, with what success remains to be seen. At their parlor meeting about one hundred and fifty were present, one lady giving her house and grounds for the occasion. Music and recitations filled the order of exercises. The Demorest medal contest was a success in every way, and another is contemplated.

MRS. F. H. BAILEY,
State Reporter, Hopkinton.

MICHIGAN ETCHINGS.

This is the presidential year, and the air is full of hurrahing, and while we would not do such an unwomanly thing as to shout audibly, yet in our hearts we have given three cheers and a tiger for the very munificent gift that has come to us as a state W. C. T. U. This is a lot in beautiful Hackley Park, a few miles out of Muskegon, on the shores of Lake Michigan, which art and nature have combined to make beautiful for situation, and more than this, $1,000 towards a building, which, with an added sum from the state, will give us a building for summer assemblies creditable alike to us and them. Mrs. Lathrap writes, "Ours is one of the finest lots on the grounds." So rejoice with us in our summer good fortune.

We had our first meeting this summer. The neat programs read: "State Woman's Christian Temperance Union Day; leader, Mrs. L. F. Morehouse, president of the ninth district"; the other attractions were, our state president and Miss Griffin, of Alabama, for speakers, and a medal contest at which Miss Newcomb gave an address on physical culture. Thus, with the many other states, we fall into line as all-the-year round educators.

During the campaign for constitutional amendment in Michigan, we were greatly helped by Rev. John H. Lauritzen, of Port Huron. He is now at Knoxville, and has just published a song book, a compilation of many familiar gospel hymns with both German and English words, called *Der Amerikanische Chorsaenger*.

Our state minutes are out. In our president's address are these words: "The battle is on; the forces are afield at the call of God and truth; the issue made against the liquor system will not down at any man's bidding; against the red flag of the saloon treason we place the white rose, and white ribbon of prohibition, and push the fight to the finish." And thus as a state we stand.

MRS. Wheeler, the retiring secretary, in her report retrospective of the past eight years said: "Then there were 174 unions, membership 5,355, now there are 448 unions, numbering 8,717; then fifteen departments, now twenty-eight. A steady advance gained and held."

A very thoughtful paper by Mrs. May, state treasurer, has this for us: "Our work is, as it should be, constantly broadening, not simply in the multiplicity of departments, but in the amount of work done in those departments, and we all know increase of work requires increase of money that some one must pay. But great reforms are never brought about by narrowness of spirit, and an unwillingness to look beyond our own needs and aims. The superintendents' reports show good work, and most of them are reappointed. Mrs. H. N. Newman, Jackson, is superintendent of flower mission; Mrs. Margaret Taylor, Lapeer, is superintendent of state and county fairs. In report of flower mission, these two items are worthy of special notice: Number of signers to the pledge reported, 508; number of bouquets distributed 17,599; number of unions who take up this department, 192. The report of state and county fairs gives amount of moneys raised, $450.56; temperance papers distributed, 1,905; leaflets, 15,498.

One of our W. C. T. U. workers, Mrs. Hawkins, leaves Flint this week to go in the Deaconess Home at Chicago. A few of her comrades gave her a surprise tea, a unique feature of which was a cake basket, with favors tied with white ribbon, each one containing some sentiment on temperance by leading men and women; conspicuous were the quotations from Mrs. Lathrap, Miss Willard, Mrs. Buell; these were kept as souvenirs of the occasion. Our gifts were flowers and Dore's Bible Gallery.

The month of gathering the golden grain reminded us of work done, well done, and in the field of the world some of our workers were gathered home—Madam Willard, whose loss was mourned wherever our white ribbon goes. A brief line from the Leavitt union says that they mourn the loss of their treasurer, a sincere Christian and an earnest worker. Over ninety from the state during the year are classed by the editor of state minutes under this comforting text: "And they shall see His face and His name shall be in their foreheads."

Escanaba, twelfth district, reports interest at a union meeting. Both Episcopal and Presbyterian ministers made eloquent addresses. They have given one social, one musicale, one literary entertainment since last February. With these and by soliciting they have raised $1,400, have bought a corner lot and will soon erect a public reading room, gymnasium and hall and headquarters for our union. At a fair held in the spring, $650 were the net proceeds. Lumbermen and hardware stores help in furnishing the material. Mrs. Court writes: "We feel that God has given us this work to do and that He will give us strength to do it." Now, sisters, is this not an inspiring breeze from the North? God bless them all!

Caseville union writes of the good work of Mrs. M. M. Weeks for the L. T. L., giving her illustrated lecture. They have held two Demorest contests, and have six silver medals within four miles; hold mothers' meeting monthly, and find them very helpful. A line from the eighth district's new president says: "The county president and myself were at the organization of a new union in Saginaw, West Side. It is named for Lady Henry Somerset, and fifty-four joined." From the sixth district comes word of two unions formed since the state meeting. Dr. Reynolds, of Pontiac, is doing educational work with his new paper, *The Living Issue*. Oakland county convention is held this week at South Lyon.

From fifth district we have a report headed, "Annual Convention of School of Methods, Ottawa County," which was held at Coopersville. Thirty-seven voting delegates from the eight unions were present. One hour each day was given to devotional service; scientific temperance and social purity were presented by papers, discussion following each. Mrs. A. S. Benjamin gave each day a parliamentary drill, and on the first evening outlined the beginning and continuous work of the W. C. T. U. Other departments were presented, notably franchise in the form of questions, ably answered by Mrs. Benjamin, subscriptions taken for THE UNION SIGNAL and the *Michigan Union*. Holland union has sold 100 copies of district minutes, and raised $27 for the Temple. Miss Frances Griffin, of Alabama, occupied the last evening.

Allegan county also reports a convention held at Hopkins, fifty-six voting delegates and many visitors were there. The active membership in unions in county numbers four hundred and sixty-seven, honorary, fifty-three. Papers were read upon "The Mother's Duty," "Temperance in the Home," followed by discussions. The evangelistic and social purity work reported by Mrs. Millspaugh is worthy of special mention, on account of so much work done to uplift humanity. On the first evening the Demorest medal was won by Miss Gertie Andrews, Shelbyville. The music on both evenings was from "White Ribbon Vibrations." Miss Griffin, the gifted Southerner, gave an address on the latter evening.

Our district presidents are "many gifted" women. Mrs. Brown, of the third gave us each as a souvenir, a little book she has prepared, entitled, "Helps to Bible knowledge for Sunday-school scholars," including books of the Bible, classified genealogy and biography of the judges and kings of Israel. The superintendent of press work in the second district begins her report thus: "The work of saving souls in this district is being carried forward." The Addison union has just decided to pay $110 for a ten years' lease of a new hall there, to be known as the Temperance Hall, and used for our work. And so we come to the first district and find they have been giving an object lesson at the great Exposition, the following unions joining with them: Western, Central, Eastern, Woolfenden, Plymouth, Newcomb, Cushing, Lathrap. As the result of their united efforts, a paper comes to me called the *Exposition Expositor*, which says: "The charming white and gold booth of the W. C. T. U. is on the second floor, presided over by ladies of the city who give you a cordial welcome. The front of the booth is three arched, having a literature table with pictures of prominent workers. One side says 'L. T. L.,' the other 'E. S. A.,' both with literature of their department. The banners brighten the interior, and there is a free distribution of reading matter bearing on every phase of temperance and suffrage work." Among visitors of note were Mary T. Lathrap and Mrs. Jennie Voorheis.

MRS. C. H. JOHNSON,
State Reporter, Flint.

TEXAS.

THE ORIGIN OF ONE UNION.

Our state president, Mrs. Helen M. Stoddard, after camping out on Padre Island, for some weeks, starts out on her work as brown as a gypsy and full of love for her roving life so filled with blessings.

The first meeting of the season was a school of methods at Corpus Christi. There were business meetings every day, and addresses every evening. Many good papers were read and much time was devoted to the study of Texas laws which are so flagrantly violated. An L. T. L. was organized. A parlor meeting with delightful program was held. The last day of the session was enlivened by the presence of Mrs. Mary Dohoney Carter who came from Flower Bluffs bringing an adopted baby which she desired Mrs. Stoddard to consecrate to W. C. T. U. work in Mexico. Its mother is a Dane and its father is a Spaniard.

At Kennedy Mrs. Stoddard organized a small union and an L. T. L. At San Antonio she was delighted to find the West End church prettily decorated with flowers and mottoes and almost full of people. She gave an interesting address on scientific temperance, illustrated by charts. The next morning an L. T. L. of forty-two members was organized in West End. Friday evening a similar address was delivered in Travis Park M. E. Church, South, in the city. Saturday morning was spent in calling on the various ministers and trying to see what could be done toward organizing other unions and L. T. L's.

Sunday morning Mrs. Stoddard told the children of the West End Sunday-school all about the Temple, exhibiting a large engraving of it. As the pastor was absent, she was invited to speak at eleven o'clock, and gave us a most helpful Bible reading on Mary and Martha. Sunday afternoon an L. T. L. of twenty-one members was organized at Travis Park church, and on Monday another of thirty-two members was started at the "Protestant Home for Destitute Children." Almost a hundred new recruits are thus enrolled in this grand army.

Later we visited the old union and Mrs. Stoddard gave an exposition of the last chapter of Proverbs, and several of us gave our experience in W. C. T. U. work. There were a number of visitors present who seemed to have come out of curiosity. A number united with the W. C. T. U.

Tuesday afternoon was appointed to organize another union, but as there were so few present nothing was done. Mrs. Stoddard feels that there is room in this Sodom for six or eight unions and nearly every department could be taken up. If this could be done and we should have a mass-meeting every quarter, a temperance sentiment would be aroused here which does not now exist. Mrs. Hattie Rountree was appointed city superintendent of L. T. L. work. While here Mrs. Stoddard received official notice of the resignation of Mrs. Elizabeth Strong Tracy as state reporter for THE UNION SIGNAL, and appointed the undersigned as her successor. I hope the various unions will take notice of this and send their reports promptly that our column may be filled with fresh news items. Please be *sure* to put on the address, West End, San Antonio.

These news items not having been received in time for this letter, perhaps an account of the origin of our West End W. C. T. U. will be of interest to THE UNION SIGNAL readers. Several months ago my husband told me hurriedly one evening that a friend of ours had been drunk on the street. He had been very sick with la grippe, and while suffering intense pain his brother had given him whisky. The old appetite of a dissipated youth was aroused, and this devout Christian went on a spree of more than a week's duration. It was a great shock to every one.

When I heard it I knelt and commenced to pray, saying, "How long, O Lord! how long?" If some one had been standing by me the answer could not have been plainer or more immediate, "Just as long as Christian people like you do nothing for temperance." I ceased my wailing and solemnly vowed, God helping me, I would do something for the great cause. After consulting with the president of the city union, organized so long ago by Miss Willard (and of which I have been a nominal member for more than a year), I was requested to organize a union in West End, a suburb of San Antonio.

Many obstacles presented themselves, but finally, with the assistance of two friends, we secured thirty-one names, and organized a union June 30. As I went round securing names, several women said to me, "I don't deny that it is always in the house, but I never touch it." Another said, "If it hadn't been for that business I should have had a nice home long ago." Another tried to discourage me in every way, though she had been a temperance worker in the North. At last she said, "Oh, you can't do anything for temperance in the South, anyway." I did not intimate to her that there was not a drop of other than southern blood in my own veins, but quietly proceeded to enlighten her mind on the subject of temperance work in the South. And thus our union was started.

MRS. CORNELIA KEITH CARTER,
State Reporter, San Antonio.

NEWS IN A NUTSHELL.

A "SHUT-IN" sister of Wisconsin has made thirty scrap books for prisoners this year.

MRS. ALICE WILLIAMS, one of our National lecturers in the purity department, meets the approval of her audiences and is a refined and gifted speaker.

THE pleasant little country town of Richwood, O., has a new and moving union of twenty five members, organized and presided over by Mrs. Anna Dunham.

SIGNATURES to the World's Petition are coming in. A member of the Palmyra, N. Y., W. C. T. U., aged seventy-five years, has been instrumental in securing the names of most of the reputable citizens of that town.

CAPTAIN FRANK BURT, the Prohibition nominee for governor of West Virginia, is an old time soldier and is putting all the energy and consecration of thirty years ago into the battle of to day for home and humanity.

MRS. DORA A. EVANS, of Kansas, has just closed a series of successful meetings in Sheridan county, organizing Sheridan, Beckton and Big Horn, and leaving arrangements for a county union almost completed. Her work is highly commended.

THE Pansy Society of America is organized to plan the adoption of this sweet-faced posy as the national flower of America. Anybody can belong by sending name and address to the national secretary, Maud Russell, Canton, South Dakota, with one cent or stamp for registry.

SINCE February of the present year, Mrs. M. J. Borden, president of New Mexico W. C. T. U. has, with one exception, visited every local union in her territory, some of them two or three times, and has organized two new unions. In doing this she has traveled three thousand miles and given thirty addresses. The local unions throughout the territory stand by the work nobly, many times under trying discouragements.

THE second annual county convention of the Whatcom county, Washington W. C. T. U. was held in Lyndon not long ago. Seven unions were represented. The session was thoroughly harmonious, enjoyable and profitable. The L. T. L. half-hour deserves especial mention. Little Fay Coberly, age eight years, presided with much dignity, showing what even a little girl may do. Several new lines of work were adopted. Mrs. E. C. Graves was reëlected president.

THERE is no place in the United States where prohibition is needed any worse than in Utah. Rum is sold everywhere; there are fifty saloons in Ogden alone, and it is sold at almost every drug-store as well. There is little to encourage the temperance workers there but the recent action of the Mayor and chief-of-police in closing a variety theater and other low dens and ordering the inmates from the city has received an emphatic vote of thanks from the W. C. T. U.

AN interesting correspondent reasons thus: "Whichever way we look at the license question it appears to be wrong. If the system was lawful we would have no cause to complain, but we have a right to question the legality of a system that allows people to take their liquor upon the authority of a corporation. Where there is no prohibition all business is upon equal footing before the law. With little trouble or expense the whole matter might be contested in a court of justice by some one refusing to pay for his license."

SOMERSET PARK, named in honor of Lady Henry Somerset, is the seat of the W. C. T. U. assembly at Lake Helen, Florida, a beautiful resort, and the address made there by our white ribbon leader in the state of Florida, Mrs. E. A. Hill, was full of good points and gives us new hope for a forward movement in the beautiful state farthest south. Mrs. Hill bade them take as their motto in carrying out successfully this new enterprise, the three "P's,"—pluck, push and perseverance,—which she says are more patient and powerful than any panacea from the druggist.

THE W. C. T. U. and the L. T. L. at Gallipolis, Ohio, wore a badge for twenty days in memory of Madam Willard.

MRS. A. H. COUGHLAN, formerly president of Adams, N. Y., W. C. T. U., a tried and proven worker, is among those who passed onward during the summer.

THE Greene County, Ind., W. C. T. U. had a booth at the county fair, where they distributed literature and sold lemonade, coffee, sandwiches and ice cream. They also had an automatic drinking fountain.

Y EVENING at the Minnesota state convention was of especial interest. Miss Clara Parrish, W. C. T. U. organizer of Illinois and a prominent Y worker, gave the principal address, which was enthusiastically received.

MISS SWARTZ, state evangelist of the W. C. T. U. for South Dakota, has been in Pierre for two weeks. Her Bible readings given every afternoon at the Congregational church have been very instructive and helpful.

THE resolutions adopted by the Lycoming county, Pa., convention last month aside from those of thanks, included special indorsements of young women's work, Sabbath observance, narcotics, mothers' meetings and social purity.

MISS DELPHINA ELLIS, Newberg, Ore., is a sweet, Christian spirit who has been shut in for sixteen years. She arranges beautifully coast foliage, lichen mosses, mistletoe, sea moss and shells, the only work her frail hands can do, and will gladly fill orders.

THE annual convention of the fourth district Michigan W. C. T. U. will convene at Cassopolis, October 12, 13 and 14. Mrs. Dr. Goodwin is chairman of entertainment. Rev. Henrietta Moore, of Ohio, and Miss Frances Griffin, of Alabama, will occupy the first two evenings.

THE night of October 20th is W. C. T. U. night at the St. Louis Exposition. This is the first time the W. C. T. U. has had a night. All white-ribbon women, therefore, who intend visiting the Exposition are urged to time their visit so that they will be present on that evening.

THE Fairmont, Nebraska, W. C. T. U., is mourning the loss of its beloved recording secretary, Mrs. Chas. Treadwell. She fell asleep on Sunday morning, September 11, after terrible suffering since the Fourth of July, at which time she was burned by a fire-cracker thrown by some unknown hand.

TENNESSEE state convention will be held at Nashville, October 11, 12, 13, the dates having been changed. Owing to previous engagements, Colonel Bain will not be able to attend as hoped, but notwithstanding this disappointment, the array of talent promises an especially interesting session of the state W. C. T. U.

Convention Corner.

ACCOMMODATIONS AT DENVER.

Letters are constantly coming to the entertainment committee from persons desiring to attend the convention as visitors, relative to accommodations. Many want entertainment at one dollar per day and some at four dollars per week, within walking distance of the place of meeting. As it is about impossible for one person to answer all letters of this nature that come, a general statement will have to suffice. Hotel rates have been secured and published, on convenient car lines, but usually at such distances that walking a number of times daily is out of the question; excellent places can be secured at very reasonable rates. To those wishing to secure any of the places scheduled, the better way is to communicate directly with the places specified and the sooner the better. Within close walking distance are desirable places and prices not at all exorbitant. Where persons take rooms far out, there are excellent restaurants, some on the European plan, not far from the church. Delegates of course will be entertained free.

Hotels and hotel rates for *visitors* at the National W. C. T. U. Convention to be held in Denver, October 28 to November 3, and for delegates preferring hotels, are given below.

One noticeable feature of Denver is the large number of family hotels or first-class boarding houses, not devoted to the transient trade. These have been taken into consideration as well as the regular hotels within a convenient distance of Trinity M. E. Church, in which the Convention is to be held, and convenient, also, to rapid transit by cable and electric lines.

Brown's Palace, very close to the church, will furnish entertainment at $3 and $4 per day according to location of rooms. This includes meals, as the hotel is conducted on the American plan. The Palace, just completed and furnished, is probably the finest west of Chicago, and superbly located. These rates are given upon the contingency of securing not less than fifty guests.

The Albany, corner of 17th and Stout, offers most reasonable rates, considering the excellence of the hotel, its advantageous location and admirable management. Room and meals, $3 per day, two persons occupying a room, $5 per day. The Albany is a favorite place for conventions. The use of the club rooms will be donated to the executive and delegates, if the Albany is chosen as headquarters. Its distance from the church is about four blocks and the managers are noted for their attention to the comfort of guests.

The Gilsey, 18th and Stout, will furnish rooms by the week, price $4 to $6, two occupying a room will pay nothing extra. Meals, short order. The proprietress is willing to do everything possible for the guests.

The Albert, 17th, between Glenarm and Welton, and distant three blocks from the church, offers pleasant and newly furnished rooms for $1, $1.25 and $1.50 per day. An attractive café gives meals at $1 per day; no bar.

St. James Hotel, Curtis, between 15th and 16th, makes reasonable rates. Cars pass the door.

Broadway Hotel: Rooms and board, $3 per day; two occupying the same room, $2.50 each; very convenient to L'Imperial, Court Place and 14th, and other family hotels conveniently located, will make reasonable rates, conditional upon having rooms to spare.

The Woman's Christian Association furnishes rooms and board at exceedingly moderate prices.

The Woman's Exchange—auxiliary to the W. C. T. U.—is conveniently located, furnishes meals on the short order system, and is convenient to many places where rooms can be secured.

The Cooper, 1404 South 13th street, can accommodate twenty-five people, four in each room if desired, with room and board at $1.50 per day.

Curtis Block, 1518 Curtis street, guarantees first-class accommodations at low prices, with or without board. Table excellent.

Glenarm Hotel, corner 15th and Glenarm, three blocks from the church, submits a rate of $2 per day each, room and board, where two occupy a room, and $2.50 per day for one person in a room.

The Earl, Tremont near 14th; first class entertainment, about $2.25 per day.

1958 Logan Avenue. Can accommodate four persons in two rooms. Terms, $1 per day. The Gilman near by furnishes meals.

The Tyrone, 22 W. 12th Avenue, two persons in one room, $1 per day each, room and board.

The Dinsmore, 1148 Broadway, $2 per day, room and board.

Ramona, $2 per day, room and board, corner 14th Avenue and S. 14th street.

Capitol Hill Hotel, rooms $3 per week; meals at Euclid Place, directly opposite, $6 per week.

The Holland, 18th and Pennsylvania, room and board, $2 per day.

On car lines, Mrs. Kreuzer, 2445 Clarkson street, two in a room, $1.25 or $1.50 per day each, room and board.

Mrs. C. Kelsey, 1657 Humbolt street. A party willing to share rooms can be accommodated with rooms and board at $1 per day each.

No. 19, 24th Avenue, can accomodate two at $6 per week each.

2160 Downing Avenue can entertain from ten to twenty, at $1 per day for room and breakfast; 22d Avenue car.

440 South Broadway can room two ladies at 50 cents each; reasonable restaurant near by.

1270 Logan Avenue, three ladies, room 75 cents each, but no board.

432 S. Broadway, "Jefferson Block," twelve ladies, two in a room, 25 cents each per day. In same building meals furnished at 25 cents. Car line direct and convenient.

All who come can be accommodated, not perhaps at eastern prices, but the advance will be very slight, and places are selected with a view to comfort and attractiveness. Other localities are being listed as rapidly as possible and will be in the hands of the information bureau so that there will be no difficulty in finding them. The committee should know as soon as possible the number of delegates and visitors.

MRS. FRANCES BELFORD,
1323 Evans St., Denver. *Cha'm. Com.*

RAILROAD RATES.

After weeks and even months of effort to secure satisfactory railway rates from the various traffic associations and outside lines, I am able to make what I trust is only a progressive report, my hope being that later on even better rates may be given us. The traffic associations would allow us only the usual excursion rate—one and one-third fare. After numerous and repeated efforts to secure better rates the Chicago & Alton consented to give us one fare. The result is that the official route to Denver and return is via the Chicago & Alton and Union Pacific lines. Rates from Chicago to Denver and return, $35; from Bloomington and St. Louis to Denver and return, $32.50; and the above rates may be used as basing rates, with the understanding that if any other line or combination of lines makes or offers "officially" a less rate we are to have the benefit of the very lowest rates in effect via the official route at the time of departure.

The following lines have agreed to give "one fare" for the round trip to Chicago, Bloomington and St. Louis in connection with above rates: The Cleveland, Cincinnati, Chicago and St. Louis system; the Monon; Cincinnati, Hamilton & Dayton; the Ohio & Mississippi; Lake Erie & Western; Toledo, St. Louis & Kansas City; Indianapolis, Decatur & Western; Cincinnati, Hocking Valley & Toledo; Queen Crescent, and others. Eastern roads will give one and one-third rate to Chicago on the certificate plan.

The chances are that the rates from Chicago and St. Louis will be considerably less than those named herein.

The official train will leave Chicago, Tuesday, October 25, 1892, at six p. m. Tickets will be on sale October 20 to 25, inclusive, and good for thirty days returning. The Chicago & Alton Railroad Company deserve the patronage of all delegates, members and others. In selecting a route to Denver please see that your ticket reads via the official route from Chicago, St. Louis and Bloomington, *i. e.*, via the Chicago & Alton and Union Pacific. The tickets should read "to Denver and return." Free chair cars will be provided. You will be able to secure as low a rate by this route as by any other. The promptness of these roads, their natural advantages, and their efforts to give and secure for us low rates, good accommodations and a pleasant excursion have made them well worthy of our patronage.

If lower rates should be secured, due notification of the fact will be made through these columns, and circulars sent direct to state officers.

MARY G. HAY,
Nat. Supt. Railway Rates.

LOCAL COMMITTEES.

The committees appointed to prepare for the National Convention at Denver, October 28 to November 3, are as follows:

General Arrangements—Mrs. M. A. Cassell.
Entertainment—Mrs. M. E. Brazee.
Church Arrangements—Mrs. A. B. Sinclair.
Bureau of Information—Mrs. Josie Bissell.
Check Room—Central Y's pages and ushers: Misses Lutie
Post Office—Misses Wrigley and Bruce.
Telephone and Telegraph—Mrs. S. M. Likens.
Street Cars and Carriages—Mrs. Jeanette Tompkins.
Typewriters and Stenographers—Mrs. Myra Sprague.
Decorations—Mrs. Hortense Miller.
Bulletins—Mrs. Sara L. Teetor.
Press—Mrs. Ella C. Benton.
Associated and United Press—Misses Winifred Spaulding and Sophia Jefferson.
Reduced Hotel Rates—Mrs. Frances Belford.
Pulpit Supply—Mrs. Ella F. Leonard.
Music—Mrs. Carrie Hipp.
Reception Committee—Hotel: Mrs. Eva Higgins; train: Mrs. W. H. Wrigley; evening: Mrs. L. Battis.
Lunch—Mrs. M. E. Craise and Mrs. A. B. Sinclair.
Scrap Baskets—Presidents of Y's.

Official Communications.

ALMSHOUSE AND ASYLUM WORK.

DEAR CO-WORKERS:—It has been my purpose to write a personal letter to each state superintendent of almhouse work, whether the department has been set apart from the prison and jail work or not. Lest some have not received a special request for their report I take this way of reminding them that I am waiting anxiously for something from each one in regard to what is, or is not being done in this pressing work among the poor. The National Convention is very near at hand. If you have nothing prepared please send a copy of your latest state minutes containing state reports immediately, that I may give each one credit in the National report for the good work done.

MRS. S. A. MORRISON, *Nat. Supt.*
Wayne, Mich.

PRESS WORK.

To State Superintendents:

It is possible that some state superintendents of the press department have not received the blanks sent by the National superintendent. Will all such please answer at once the following questions:

1. When was your union organized and by whom?
2. When was the press department adopted in your state union?
3. How many local superintendents now?
4. How many temperance papers are published in your state?
5. Are they well supported?
6. How many are owned or controlled by the W. C. T. U.?
7. How many other papers give space under control of the W. C. T. U.?
8. What is the attitude of the general press toward the W. C. T. U.?
9. Do editors give cordial welcome to W. C. T. U. notices, reports, etc.?
10. Name and complete address of present superintendent of press work.

Please forward the replies to

MRS. H. B. KELLS,
Nat. Supt. Press Dept., the Temple, Chicago.

CONVENTION ROSTER.

October 4–6, Rhode Island, Westerly.
October 4–6, Kansas, Pittsburg.
October 4–6, Kentucky, Newport.
October 4–6, New York, Newburgh.
October 4–6, Montana, Bozeman.
October 4–7, Illinois, Danville.
October 4–7, Nebraska, Grand Island.
October 4–7, Iowa, Burlington.
October 5–6, D. C., Washington.
October 5–7, Maryland, Elkton.
October 5–7, Ohio, Piqua.
October 5–8, S. California, San Bernardino.
October 6, Indiana, Marion.
October 6–8, Tennessee, Nashville.
October 7–11, Pennsylvania, New Castle.
October 11–13, Connecticut, Norwich.
October 11–13, Tennessee, Nashville.
October 11–13, New Hampshire, Laconia.
October 11–14, New Jersey, Newark.
October 12–14, Delaware, Laurel.
October 13–14, Oklahoma Territory, Elreno.
October 18–20, Massachusetts, Brockton.
October 18–21, N. California, San Jose.
October 21–24, Idaho, Idaho Falls.
October 25–26, Wyoming, Laramie City.
October 28–November 3, National, Colorado, Denver.

ROYAL

BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

A cream of tartar baking powder. Highest of all leavening strength.—*Latest United States Government Food Report*

COMPETITION

THE JUSTLY CELEBRATED

Manitou

MINERAL WATER is above competition. Its superiority over all other mineral waters is acknowledged by all who have tried it.

This water is not only a pleasant drink, but is a sovereign remedy for dyspepsia, liver and kidney complaints. If you try it once you will use it always. Ask your grocer or druggist for it. Drink it with your dinner at club or restaurant.

Unexcelled for Family, Club and Restaurant use packed in cases of 100 Pints and 48 Pints.

Convenient forms for Dealer and Consumer

Address for literature

Manitou Mineral Water Co., Manitou Springs, Colo.

Sold by all first-class groceries. Also by all druggists.

THIS HOUSE

and 56 others are

ARTISTIC DWELLINGS

known as the Allen houses. They cost from $650 up, and are a continual delight to the eye—because founded upon proper lines; no meritricious decorations. Views; floor-plans; estimates of cost. Send for 2d edition of illustrated book—postpaid for $1.00.

FRANK P. ALLEN, Architect,
192 Old Houseman Block, GRAND RAPIDS, MICH.

Thousands of Dollars Saved by Using Diamond Dyes

(In making old clothes new.)

Guaranteed

Not to Crock

Fade or Wash Out

31 Colors for Wool and Silk; 14 for Cotton,

Send for free book and 40 samples dyed cloth.
WELLS, RICHARDSON & Co., Burlington, Vt.

Asthma The **African Kola Plant**, discovered in Congo, West Africa, is Nature's Sure Cure for Asthma. **Cure Guaranteed or No Pay.** Export Office, 1164 Broadway, New York. For **Large Trial Case, FREE by Mail**, address **KOLA IMPORTING CO., 132 Vine St., Cincinnati, Ohio.**

FREE TO BOYS & GIRLS

BICYCLE BICYCLE is large enough for any boy or girl of 18. The best bicycle made. WATCH is the finest quality GOLD FILLED. GUN is the finest breech loader. YOU HAVE YOUR CHOICE of these 3 on very easy conditions. NOT 1 CENT OF MONEY wanted from anyone for the choice. They are absolutely free. If **WATCH** you want Bicycle, Watch or Gun, cut this advt. out and send to us, we send full explanation by mail, bicycle, watch, gun by express. **GUN**

A. CURTIS & CO., Dept. C 76 170 W. Van Buren St., Chicago.

THE BERKSHIRE HILLS SANATORIUM.

For the cure of **Cancer** in all its forms, without the use of the knife. Book with complete information mailed free. Dr. W. E. Brown & Son N. Adams, Mass.

DROPSY **TREATED FREE** Positively **CURED** with Vegetable Remedies. Have cured many thousand cases called hopeless. From first dose symptoms rapidly disappear, and in ten days at least two-thirds of all symptoms are removed. **BOOK** of testimonials of miraculous cures sent **FREE. 10 DAYS TREATMENT FREE** by mail. DR. H. H. GREEN & SONS, Specialists, ATLANTA, GA.

3,000 Job Lot BICYCLES 20 to 50% off. Lowest prices on all '92 makes & 2d hd *Easy payments.* We sell everywhere. '91 Cush'n $85 Juno, balls. $65 | 40 in. $37 Victor Jr. balls. $17
'90 Crescent ('91 make) " $50 | '91 $135 Rambler " $90
'91 $145 Cush'n High Grade $90 And 20 other styles as cheap. Largest stock & oldest dealers in U. S. Agts. wanted. **Cata. free. Bouse, Hazard & Co.** 77 O. St., *Peoria, Ill.*

Happy indeed are the homes which contain "Garland" Stoves and Ranges.

Publisher's Notes.

THE UNION SIGNAL.

Subscription Rates for 1892.

UNIFORM RATES.

One copy per year in advance	$1.00
" " " " 3 months	.25
" " " " 1 month	.10
For distribution at Conventions, County Fairs, etc., per 100 copies	1.70

OTHER PAPERS ISSUED BY THE W. T. P. A.

The Oak and Ivy Leaf, published monthly. Price per year	$ .25
Young Crusader, monthly one copy, (12 Nos.) per annum	.15
Per 100 copies	1.00

Address all orders to
WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
The Temple, Chicago, Ill.

ONCE MORE

We would remind you that preparations are well under way for the production of a daily paper during the forthcoming National Convention, and the plans are more satisfactory than any ever before made. This western convention is to be of engrossing interest. We have received word that Miss Willard has taken passage on the steamship Etruria, which is to sail on October 8 next, and it is hoped that William T. Stead and Lady Henry Somerset will accompany her. In any event, the convention will be another anniversary of the great organization called the Woman's Christian Temperance Union, and every member will need to know what takes place.

We are exceedingly anxious that there should be no disappointment anywhere, and appeal to you to do all you can to prevent any. How? Well, by sending in your subscriptions *early*.

Take Notice.—THE DAILY UNION SIGNAL will be mailed daily from Denver to all subscribers whose orders reach this office on or before October 15. Subscribers whose orders reach this office later than October 15 will receive the five numbers of THE DAILY UNION SIGNAL all in one wrapper, mailed from Chicago after the return from Denver.

We advise you to order NOW. As an added inducement we agree to send a copy of the World's Fair number of *The Advance Guard* to every subscriber to THE DAILY UNION SIGNAL whose orders for the same are received before the date named—October 15. Price of DAILY UNION SIGNAL for five days named, 25c.

Send at once to

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
Chicago, Ill.

FOR EVERY HOME.

The book recently issued by the Woman's Temperance Publishing Association, entitled THE JUNIOR PARTNERS, should be in every home. It is very entertaining and exceedingly instructive. The purpose of the book is to illustrate the dangers that beset business men, and to show the relation between the drink habit and insanity. All who have read the book testify to its merits. It is written with remarkable power.

Dr. Thompson writes: "I am fascinated and uplifted."

A prominent physician writes: "I regard it as a beacon light on the stormy sea of ignorance, intemperance and vice. It bristles with jewels of invaluable truth respecting social relations. Its scientific thought couched in the most fascinating story comes as a glad evangel to suffering humanity."

Buy it for your homes.
Place it in your library.
It will do good everywhere.
Price: Cloth, $2; morocco, $3.
Agents wanted everywhere.

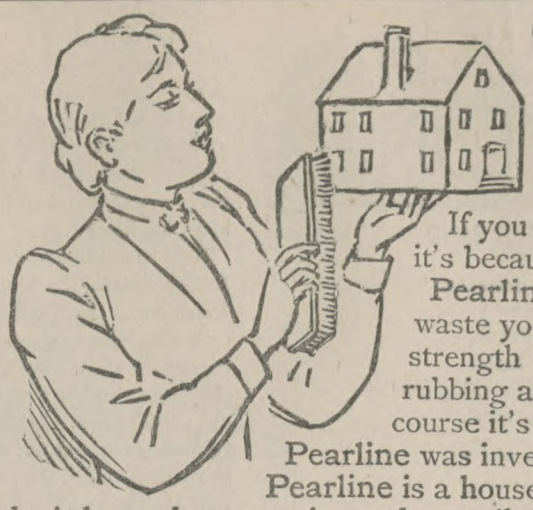
WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
Chicago, Ill.

OUR DAY FOR OCTOBER

Is now ready. It is a number of exceeding value. Besides the Monday lecture by its distinguished editor (who is now delivering the seventeenth annual course in Music Hall, Boston), the subject of which is "Facts and Fancies of the Higher Criticism," this number tells "How Sabbath Closing of the World's Fair Was Secured," by Wilbur F. Crafts. "The Andover Attack on the American Board" is outlined by Cyrus Hamlin. In Vital Points of Expert Opinion, Senator Hoar speaks of the "Great Issues at Stake in the Presidential Campaign of 1892," and Arnold White tells "The Truth About the Salvation Army." "The Failure of Catholic Public Schools" is described by Wayland Hoyt. These and other valuable articles for thinking men and women constitute a number especially desirable.

Send for a copy. Price 25 cts. per copy; $2.50 per year.

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
Chicago, Ill.



Cleaning House.

Hard work or easy work, just as you choose. If you find it hard work, it's because you won't use Pearline. You'd rather waste your time and your strength with that absurd rubbing and scrubbing. Of course it's hard—that's why Pearline was invented—that's why Pearline is a household word. You don't know how easy it can be, until you let Pearline do the work. Then house-cleaning slips right along. It is over before you know it.

Send it Back Peddlers and some unscrupulous grocers will tell you "this is as good as" or "the same as Pearline." IT'S FALSE—Pearline is never peddled, and if your grocer sends you something in place of Pearline, be honest—*send it back.* 333 JAMES PYLE, N. Y.

From $35

WE DO IT EVERY TIME! Save you from **$50 to $200**

HOW DO WE DO IT?

We sell from our factory at wholesale prices **direct to the public**, saving them all agents' and dealers' exorbitant profits. We are doing a marvellous business. One thousand Pianos and Organs per month. **WONDERFUL**, but true! To prove it, send for our **new catalogue, illustrated in colors. It is FREE** to any address. Examine it, and you will see that we are selling

ORGANS and PIANOS For CASH and on EASY PAYMENTS

at prices that are simply WONDERFULLY LOW. We have now some of the finest styles of Organs and Pianos ever manufactured. Our new catalogue shows all the latest. Our twenty-sixth annual special offers are now ready. We have bargains in all styles and at all prices. **Organs from $35. Pianos from $175, for cash or on easy payment.** We have the largest direct trade in the world. We have a larger factory and employ more men than any firm doing a direct business. **You can visit our factory FREE if you live within 200 miles of us.**

. . . NOTE . . . We are absolutely responsible for all our contracts.

REFERENCES: First National Bank, and all the great Commercial Agencies.

From $175

NO SATISFACTION, NO PAY! *All instruments shipped on free trial warranted for ten years.*

WRITE FOR CATALOGUE AT ONCE TO

CORNISH & CO. *Old Established & Reliable* Washington, NEW JERSEY.

TOBACCO HABIT

HILL'S CHLORIDE OF GOLD Tablets will completely destroy the desire for Tobacco in any form in from 3 to 5 days. Perfectly **harmless**, cause no sickness, and may be given in a cup of tea or coffee, without the knowledge of the patient, who will voluntarily stop Smoking or Chewing in a few days.

For sale by all first-class druggists, or sent by mail on receipt of **$1.00.** Ask for **HILL'S Tablets**, and take no others. Particulars free by mail. Address THE OHIO CHEMICAL CO., 51, 53, and 55 Opera Block, LIMA, O.

EASILY CURED

SPOONS, FORKS, KNIVES, ETC.

OF THE HIGHEST GRADE.

The question "WILL THEY WEAR?" need never be asked if your goods bear the

As this in itself GUARANTEES the quality.

MADE ONLY BY THE MERIDEN BRITANNIA CO.

MERIDEN, CONN. NEW YORK. CHICAGO. SAN FRANCISCO. HAMILTON, CANADA.

5000 BOOK AGENTS WANTED FOR DARKNESS AND DAYLIGHT

or LIGHTS AND SHADOWS OF NEW YORK LIFE

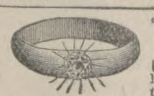
A WOMAN'S thrilling story of Gospel, Temperance, and Rescue work "*In His Name*" in the great under-world of New York. **By Mrs. HELEN CAMPBELL.** Introduction ***By Rev. Lyman Abbott, D.D.***

A wonderful book of Christian love and faith. **250** illustrations from *flash-light photographs of* real life. *41st thousand. The fastest selling book ever published.* Agents Wanted,—both Men and Women. ☞ *We Give Credit. Extra Terms, and Pay Freights.* Outfit free. Write for Circulars to **A. D. WORTHINGTON & CO., Hartford, Conn.**

Also **5,000 Lady Agents Wanted** on *Special Terms* for

WORTHINGTON'S MAGAZINE

a New, Choice, splendidly Illustrated Monthly for Father, Mother, Son, or Daughter. Brimfull of good things for all,—a $4 magazine for $2. The Brightest, Purest, Best and Cheapest. *Mary A. Livermore, Helen Campbell, Rev. Dr. Francis E. Clark,* and scores of others write for it. *The best chance ever offered to Lady Agents.* Write for particulars. Address as above.



THIS SOLID GOLD GENUINE DIAMOND RING

FREE to any girl who will do a few hours work showing our new goods to their friends. **Send No Money.**

I. M. ASSOCIATION, 269 Dearborn St. Chicago, Ill.

Piso's Remedy for Catarrh is the Best, Easiest to Use, and Cheapest.

CATARRH

Sold by Druggists or sent by mail. 50c. E. T. Hazeltine, Warren, Pa.

"SILVER TONES!"

NEW PROHIBITION SONG BOOK

Just out, by the Silver Lake Quartette and W. A. Williams. Selling rapidly; best in the field; just the book for campaign, W. C. T. U. and contest work; special terms to quartettes; 35c.; $3.60 per doz., *postpaid.* Address W. A. WILLIAMS, Warnock, O.

FREE

A fine 14k gold plated watch to every reader of this paper. Cut this out and send it to us with your full name and address, and we will send you one of these elegant, richly jeweled gold finished watches by express for examination, and if you think it is equal in appearance to any $25.00 gold watch, pay our sample price, $3.98, and it is yours. We send with the watch our guarantee that you can return it at any time within one year if not satisfactory, and if you sell or cause the sale of six we will give you **One Free.** Write at once as we shall send out samples for sixty days only.

THE NATIONAL M'F'G & IMPORTING CO., 334 Dearborn Street, CHICAGO, ILL.

DIGGING IN THE SAND.

BY JENNIE A. STEWART.

Playing on the beach,
Such a happy band,
Stirring up the glistening grains—
Digging in the sand.

Barefoot urchins strong,
Healthy every one,
Shouting loud and free,
Joyful as they run.

Now with spade and hoe,
Rapidly they dig,
Building up a pile
Marvelously big.

Circling round they go,
Joining hand to hand,
My, but it is fun
Digging in the sand!

Sun is shining bright
On them as they play,
Not a sign of cloud
Mars the perfect day.

Near the rippling waves,
By cool breezes fanned,
Would not you enjoy
Digging in the sand?

Chicago, Ill.

WHITE RIBBON OR GOLD?

BY ESTELLE THOMSON.

CHAPTER II.

(*Concluded.*)

I have not told you about Dan, yet, have I? Well, Dan was the most splendid fellow. He was tall and strong, a giant, in Ruban's estimation, with a heart like a woman's, and a little house not half so big as Uncle Philander's adobe. But what Dan did not know about grapes was hardly worth knowing. His wine vineyard was the biggest in the county, and some said he was very rich. Perhaps he was, nobody truly knew; at all events he was very queer; but he and Ruban were the best of friends.

Dan was on his way from town, and he had some letters in his hand. One was from the man who held the mortgage. He wanted his money, and if it was not paid now, he wrote that Aunt Natty must move, he could not wait longer. Ruban sighed. The other was from Uncle Philander, and he was harder up than ever, and wanted Dan's influence with Aunt Natty to sell Zephyr, the ranch horse, and send the proceeds to aid him in getting home. The gold was "played out," he confessed, and he was sick and discouraged and homesick, and somebody must help him soon or he would be past wanting help. Dan shook his head as he read, and Ruban burst into tears. Sell Zephyr! Why, he should almost as soon have thought of Uncle Philander's asking them to sell him, or Aunt Natty! But what else could they sell to bring money?

That last stroke was a hard one. Ruban and Aunt Natty both cried when they saw Zephyr led away, the faithful animal turning his head and looking back at them reproachfully, as if he knew he was leaving them for the last time. They cried, too, when they folded the money into the letter and gave it to Dan to post. And Aunt Natty cried, even harder, when after a long time an answering letter came back saying Uncle Philander had had "bad luck," and had to spend so much of the money for "medicine and other things" that he should be obliged to foot it home, after all.

Ruban did not cry then. His boyish heart grew hot and bitter, and some tumultuous spirit seemed tramping up and down beside him, making him think naughty things of a sudden of weak old Uncle Philander.

More and more, after this, Aunt Natty's words about the vineyard came back; and whenever that restless spirit tramped hard and harder, he kept growing more and more bitter—always mainly because of the way he and Aunt Natty were watching and nursing those vines and counting the days until Captain Jack should want their juices for his vats and to run into bottles, to poison some other happy home. Yet it looked to be the only way in which they could save their own possessions now.

Captain Jack rode over one morning to calculate upon the grapes. They would be ready for the presses in three more weeks, he said; and he would take them as they hung and pay three hundred dollars for the crop.

Three hundred dollars! Then they should be free.

"They're holding a monster meeting up at the town," the captain announced, shouting back as he galloped away. "They've come down from the city with their prayin' an' their singin', thinkin' to put a stop to our presses turnin' out wine this year. But they don't know Captain Jack, ha, ha! Captain Jack's presses 'll grind, if they have to grind empty. I'm not the one for 'em to get after, anyhow; I don't *grow* the grapes."

Now the tumultuous little spirit was fairly raging. Ruban caught his hat and almost flew across the hill to Dan's door. Dan was whittling in the sun.

"I want you to go with me up to the temperance meeting, Dan," Ruban burst upon him. "They're praying and singing up there; and maybe they can pray wine-making out of the town. I don't mean pray out the presses, nor Captain Jack, but us; we are the bad ones. If we didn't grow the grapes, then the presses couldn't turn, and Captain Jack couldn't bottle and sell. I want to be prayed out. It's too late to save Uncle Philander, but it might save somebody."

Dan stopped whittling, and looked up.

"Whew! Rubie, you *are* a queer one!" he ejaculated.

. . . . . .

That was a marvelous meeting. For nearly a week those temperance workers held the town as in a spell. Perhaps in the entire great wine growing state there never assembled a band of grander men and women, many of whom had felt in their own lives the sting of the drunkard's disgrace.

Ruban was but a lad, but he understood many things with the wisdom of years. He glowed and he trembled by turns. The raging spirit within would not be stilled. He saw Uncle Philander in every speech and song; dear old Uncle Philander, with wavering hand trying still to put back that tempting, wicked, loathsome bottle of destruction. But he was no more strong. Every time he waved it back it came again, nearer and nearer; he could not close his eyes, nor turn his head for an instant; there it was, at his lips—and he drank, and drank, and sank at last into drunken sleep, and forgot all his resolution, forgot everything but "Something to drink! to drink! to drink!" Poor, weak, enslaved old Uncle Philander!

"Oh, the cursed stuff!" some one in the throng cried.

Ruban stood up. His face was white and determined. His body was but a pigmy compared with the giant spirit that controlled it. A young woman was reading the pledge.

"I hereby solemnly promise, God helping me, to abstain from all intoxicating liquors, wines and cider included, and to employ all proper means to discourage the use of the same."

It sounded the most solemn promise that Ruban had ever heard. And whoever signed it was to wear henceforth the little white ribbon with which the promise was sealed—that tiny end that, frail as it was, was part of a band stronger than iron, lengthening day by day and encircling the world. Who would wear it here?

Ruban walked straight to the desk in the face of the multitude. He thought of the home vines purpling on the hills and of the money that was in them. He thought of Uncle Philander and the brown bottle and of Aunt Natty's tears. Something like the sound of the sea seemed to hum in his head. But he took the pen and he wrote his name with a firm hand.

"To employ all proper means to discourage the use of the same."

"I will never let any grapes that I have tended go into wine after this, if I can stop it," he said, facing the curious gaze of the hundreds before him, with eyes shining. "I will try and help keep trouble away from some one else, as I want some one else to help keep it away from Aunt Natty and me."

Such a shout as went up! Cheer upon cheer shook the building. Then one after another pressed forward; name after name was enrolled; the big sheet was filled; another had to be brought to take its place. Dan was among the signers. And now the query arose, if Dan withheld his yield of grapes from Captain Jack, with what would the presses flow? It was a serious question for the wine-makers.

But the climax was capped when Captain Jack himself made a speech. It was glorious! And when he wound up with signing the pledge, boldly, in full sight of everybody, the house shook again.

"And a little child shall lead them," the Captain quoted. "Three cheers for our small hero!"

They were just concluding with a rousing "tiger" and Dan had seized Ruban and swung him up on his shoulder that he might be better seen, when what should the boy's keen eyes discover looming out of the distance and toiling up toward the town-hall door but—*Uncle Philander!* He was tugging that droll donkey by the string, and the bedquilt strapped across its back was faded and the shovel was rusted and the miner's pan was full of holes. Uncle Philander himself was covered with dust, and his clothes were grimy and his hat was minus a brim. Yet Ruban knew him at the first glance, and that he had returned shiftless and moneyless and disreputable, but his greeting was rapturous.

"Oh, Uncle Philander!" he shouted, almost sobbing. "I'm glad you've come. And it doesn't matter if you haven't brought home any money; we'll save the ranch somehow! We'll save it! If you'll only sign the pledge and go home with me wearing the badge I know Aunt Natty'll think more of that little end of white ribbon than of a bag full of gold!"

Do you think Uncle Philander signed it?

Well, I can only tell you this—they did not have to leave the ranch on account of the mortgage, and the little brown bottle doesn't hide under a ragged coat any more, but wears a white ribbon itself and sits on the mantel like any respectable jug.

San Diego, Cal.

DEAR BOYS AND GIRLS:—The long winter evenings are near at hand and our Cozy Corner ought to become more of a resort than ever. Let us get our heads together (for we *can* get pretty close in this special nook of ours, no matter how far apart we may live), and plan what we shall do during the winter evenings.

A good hint comes in Cousin Mollie's letter below, suggesting a nice game. Do any of you know, or can any one invent an interesting temperance game? What is your favorite game? Answers to these questions will be of interest to all the Cozy Cornerites, and to yours affectionately,

Aunt Jane

COZY CORNER LETTERS.

I have a game to propose to the children in our Cozy Corner. Let us see how many of us can make a good sentence in which each of the words shall begin with a different letter, in the order of the alphabet. For example: "A bold cur dog eats furiously." I think it will be *work* for some of us, but we can do it if we try hard enough. But I want to propose that when we come to X we shall have leave to omit it, because no common English words begin with that letter. As an initial, that letter is a foreigner. If we can send in some very good sentences, I hope you will find room to print them.

Bangor, Me. COUSIN MOLLIE.

Try this game which Cousin Mollie recommends, children, and tell the Cozy Corner how you like it.

This is the first letter I ever tried to write to a paper. Mamma takes THE UNION SIGNAL and I like our Cozy Corner the very best of all. Sister and I joined the L. T. L. when we were in California, a year ago, and I wear my silver pin with pride. I am ten years old to-day. I have a sister eleven and a little brother seven. He is a very sweet brother and we intend to teach him to do right.

NETTIE O. WOLFLEY.

Wetmore, Kansas.

I hope the little brother will join the L. T. L. too, and help to fight King Alcohol.

We are strictly temperance, and you will think so, too, when we tell you we have never seen any liquor of any kind. Hurrah for temperance!

REBECCA AND MACKIE TUNSTALL.

Vian, Cherokee Nation, I. T.

The Cozy Corner hurrah and "tiger," children!

SOFT-SHELLED NUTS.

103.

DOUBLE WORD ENIGMA.

In "water pure";
In "nothing bad";
In "pain endure";
In "don't be sad";
In "never sin";

In "whisky curse";
In "raise a din";
In "can't grow worse";
In "it will burn";
In "liquor's hearse";
In "temp'rance learn";

And now, little ones,
You'll find in this jingle,
If you read down twice,
A paper nice,
Devoted to purpose single.

SOLON.

104.

WORD SQUARE.

1. A river of Europe. 2. Belonging to you.
3. Something to crack. 4. Long ago.

LENA M. HUNT.

105.

NUMERICAL ENIGMA.

I am composed of 16 letters.
My 4, 6, 7, 8, 9, 16 is to spring.
My 11, 5, 3, 14, 1 is to entice.
My 13, 2, 15, 12, 10 is a conflict.
My whole is something in which every temperance person is interested at the present time. JUNE PARSONS.

106.

DECAPITATIONS.

Behead old and leave a story.
Behead a sound and leave a unit.
Behead tidy and leave to consume.
Behead to slay and leave sick.
Behead to dread and leave a part of the head.

RUTH TYLER.

Send all replies and *original* puzzles to Puzzle Editor, THE UNION SIGNAL, the Temple, La Salle St., Chicago, Ill.

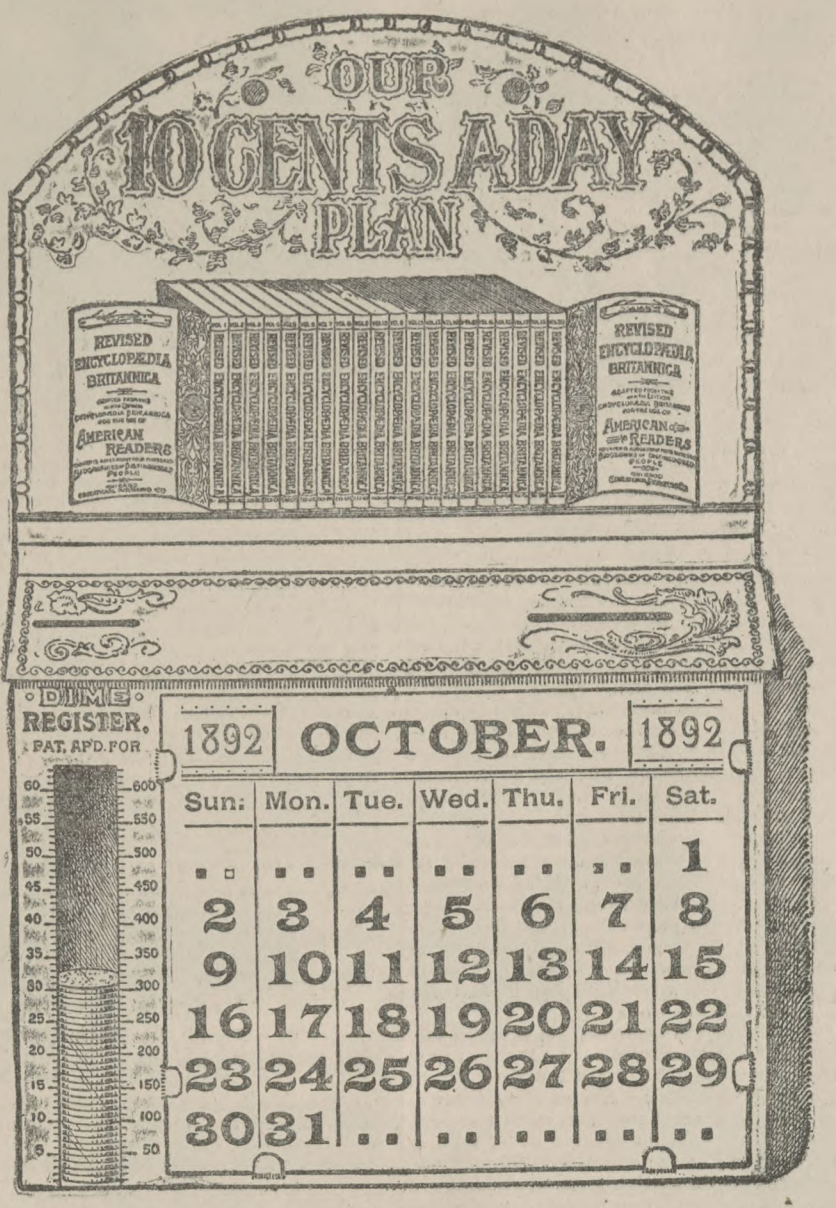
ANSWERS TO PUZZLES PUBLISHED SEPTEMBER 15.

91. John Bidwell for President.
92. "For God and Home and Native Land."
93. 1, Esther; 2, Luke; 3, Romans; 4, Acts; 5, Joel.
94. Sh(err)y; a(boar)d; c(her)ry.

Correct answers: Jessie R. Holland; Leonora B. Perrine; Vida I. Thompson; Nellie Rawson.

Teach Your Children Economy for the Noblest of Purposes

ECONOMY FOR THE SAKE OF AN EDUCATION.



Charles Dudley Warner once said: The time would come when some inventive genius would enable us to put a dime in the slot and take out a complete education. This is the invention.

ABRAHAM LINCOLN, the martyred President, when about to leave his old home after he had attained the highest honors that a great nation could bestow upon him, closed an address with these words:

"Neighbors, give your boys a chance." These are days of action and exacting competition, days when moral courage and brain power count, days wherein there can be only a survival of the men who are mentally and physically the fittest.

Fathers, qualify your boys for the battle they must wage in the world's great arena, whether their lot be cast in the professions or in the no less honorable field of artisanship and honest toil. Favored though they justly are in the family circle, the day must come when in the inexorable law of fate their chairs will be empty by your fireside, and they will be out struggling alone in the world, with only their merit to aid them.

You, mothers, know the pride you have in your sons. You know that deep down in your hearts there is a well of tenderness and of love for even the erring one. You know, as all the world does, that his success is heaven to you and his failure a heartache keener than even his own. What, then, should you do? In the words of Lincoln, "Give your boy a chance."

Give him an education that will fit him to cope with the best. Teach him to love his home, and teach him that in it he will find civilizing and educational influences. If he has been to college don't let his education stop there. If he has not enjoyed the advantages of a good education, encourage him now. He may be smart naturally, but if he has nothing but his natural talents to help him there will surely come a time, just as he is mounting highest, when this lack of education will handicap him.

The time to remedy this is the present. In the **REVISED ENCYCLOPEDIA BRITANNICA** now offered by us, you will have a library fully the equal of any in the land. It is a digest of art, science, literature, history and invention, an epitome of all that is good and lasting, a moral drawn from the works of men and nations.

It is now for the first time placed within your reach.

The Trifling Sum of Ten Cents a Day for a Short Period Secures It.

READ OUR REMARKABLE PROPOSITION.

CUT THIS OUT AND SEND TO THE UNION SIGNAL.

PUBLISHERS UNION SIGNAL:

Please deliver to me the entire set of 20 volumes of Revised Encyclopedia Britannica, as above described, together with your Dime Savings Bank, for which I enclose One Dollar, and further agree to remit 10 cents a day (remitting the same monthly) until the remaining $9.00 is fully paid.

Name .....

Postoffice .....

County .....

State .....

On receipt of only ONE DOLLAR we will forward to you, charges prepaid, the entire set of 20 volumes, the remaining $9.00 to be paid at the rate of 10 cents a day (to be remitted monthly). A beautiful dime savings bank will be sent with the books, in which the dime may be deposited each day. This edition is printed from new, large type on a fine quality of paper, and is strongly bound in heavy manilla paper covers, which, with proper care, will last a lifetime. Bear in mind that the entire 20 volumes are delivered to your address, with all charges paid to any part of the United States, Mexico and Canada.

This is a special offer made to the subscribers of **THE UNION SIGNAL** and will remain open for a limited time only.

Address

Woman's Temperance Publishing Association,
THE TEMPLE
CHICAGO...

PRETTY GIRLS

are getting plenty, and it is fashionable to be HEALTHY and STRONG, BE SURE TO BUY FERRIS'

GOOD SENSE CORSET WAISTS.

THOUSANDS NOW IN USE.

Best for Health, Economy and Beauty.

BUTTONS at front instead of CLASPS.

Clamp Buckle at hip for Hose Supporters.

Tape-fastened Buttons—*won't pull off.*

Cord-Edge Button Holes—*won't wear out.*

FIT ALL AGES—Made in

FAST BLACK,

drab and white.

Mailed *FREE* on receipt of price, by

FERRIS BROS.,

Manufacturers,

341 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.

MARSHALL FIELD & CO., CHICAGO, Wholesale Western Agts.

For Sale by ALL LEADING RETAILERS.

3 CLOAK BARGAINS

Here are Three of the Greatest Leaders of the Season.

(No. 809.) Tan Colored fine Beaver, full natural Opossum collar and revere silk-facings, ornamental silk fasteners. Length 32 inches. Price only $12.00. Value $20.00. (see illustration.)

(No. 133.) Same as above in Black English Cheviot, tailor made, Astrakhan collar and revere, ornaments in front, silk facings. Length 32 inches, price only $10.00; value $16.00.

(No. 902.) Our great Plush Sacque, 42 inches long, with scolloped facings, fancy satin lining, or if preferred heavy satin, Rhademe lining. Plush indestructible. Worth $40.00; our price $25.00.

Remember we are

The Largest Exclusive Fur and Cloak House in America.

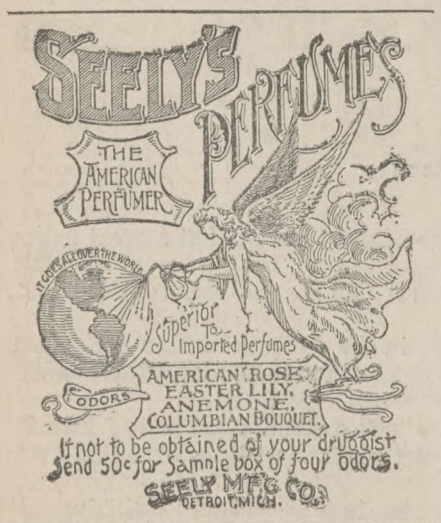
Our goods are guaranteed. We send garments C. O. D., with the privilege of examination. Send us your order to-day for a garment, or

Write for Our Fall and Winter Catalogue

giving descriptions and illustrations with prices that will astonish you.

GRAND CLOAK CO.,

S. W. Cor. State & Adams Sts. CHICAGO.



If not to be obtained of your druggist Send 50c for Sample box of four odors.

SEELY MFG. CO., DETROIT, MICH.

'DELSARTE'

Corset Waists and Braces. Send for Price List.

Agents Wanted Also

DELSARTE CORSET CO.,

142 W. 23d St., New York.

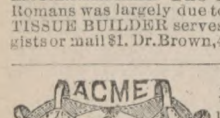
111 State Street, Chicago, Ill.

A CLEAR COMPLEXION.

A SAMPLE BOX of Dr. O. P. BROWN'S

Tissue Builder

for Plumping the Figure, Preserving and Beautifying Face and Hands **sent for 10c.** with Lady's paper illus. Woman's Life, and devoted to care of Face and Body. **The Physical Beauty** of the Romans was largely due to anointing and Dr. Brown's TISSUE BUILDER serves the same purpose. Druggists or mail $1. Dr. Brown, 47 Grand-st., Jersey City, N.J.



A complete garment, worn under the corset or flannels, protecting the clothing from perspiration. Cheaper than dress shields, 1 pair doing the work of 6. Misses' bust measure, 28-33, 80c; Ladies' bust measure, 34-39, $1; Ladies,' bust measure, 40-46, $1,25

AGENTS WANTED.

M. DEWEY, Man'fr,

1397 West Monroe Street, Chicago.

Send money by Post Office Order Catalogue Free.

Publisher's Notes.

CONCERNING ADVERTISING.

Occasionally we receive a letter from our readers regarding advertising. The following, clipped from *The Golden Rule*, so nearly corresponds with our views that we venture to reproduce it. It contains only suggestions of what might be said on this question:

No question, we are confident, perplexes at times the conscientious newspaper publisher more than that of the advertisements which he should admit to his journal. The unthinking subscriber who sees a business notice that offends his taste, or of which for some reason he does not approve, is apt to conclude that a conscienceless money-getting rules the paper. Then he writes a caustic letter, often as rude in tone as it is uncalled for, taking to task the editor and proprietors, who perhaps have not seen the "ad.," for what he is pleased to call a swindle and a fraud and various other hard names. But there are a few facts to which the aforesaid subscriber does not give sufficient weight, which would doubtless modify his wrath, did he appreciate them.

One of these facts is that the publisher and advertising agent exercise far more care than they get credit for; that in many cases they throw out every year thousands of dollars' worth of advertising which they know or fear is unworthy. At least, this is the case with the advertising manager of *The Golden Rule*, and we doubt not other papers are equally careful. Doubtful cases are investigated, and everything that looks fraudulent is vigilantly excluded. Of course, advertising agents are fallible, and with the closest care they make mistakes at times among the hundreds of advertisements that come under their inspection.

Again, the subscriber does not give sufficient weight to the fact that neither the editor, the publisher, nor the advertising agent can write the advertisements which they publish. Most of these advertisements come in stereotyped plates, and if they are accepted at all they must be accepted as they are printed. So if Mr. Cleanemall avers that his soap is the very best upon the market, the buyer must use his judgment as to the comparative value of Cleanemall's and Scouremup's soap, even if Cleanemall's is advertised in his favorite religious paper.

Once more, the benevolent side of the advertising columns must not be lost sight of. They make possible every religious paper worthy of the name. They enable the editor to pay large prices for contributions; to spread before his readers every week a literary feast of the choicest viands. They pay type-maker and paper-maker, compositor and pressman, and make of every subscriber a beneficiary. However it may be with other papers, the vast majority of subscribers to *The Golden Rule* pay for their weekly paper scarcely one-half of what it costs. When some of our readers consider these facts, our advertising columns will doubtless be invested with a new interest and importance.

BETTER STILL.

Further correspondence with the Phillips Business College has developed a plan by which we are enabled to make an unparalleled offer to our subscribers. Remember this college is one of the best in the country and makes a specialty of instruction by mail. With this fully in mind, we restate the proposition made before, modified to meet the new arrangements.

First, *every* young person *needs* a business education. To properly conduct business correspondence and to keep books correctly will be a help to every homekeeper and be a great help to every officer and member of local unions. So we advise every reader of THE UNION SIGNAL to take this instruction.

What will it cost? The price is now within the reach of *all* our readers.

If you will comply with the plans here set forth it will cost but little.

The price of home instruction is $5 per month.

The price of THE UNION SIGNAL is $1 per year.

Send *one new* subscription to THE UNION SIGNAL and we will send an order entitling you to one month's instruction from the Phillips Business College without extra charge.

A letter just received says:

"I am arranging to offer a new one hundred dollar type writer as a prize to the student who shall make the greatest progress during a given time."

Do not delay. Send one new name and $1 without delay and enroll yourself in the home instruction class now being organized. Address,

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
Chicago, Ill.

LOVELY WINTER FLOWERS

For only **30** cents we will send by mail, postpaid, the following 10 elegant Bulbs which may be potted at once for winter blooming in your window, or planted in the garden for early Spring blooming:

1 Bulb Bermuda Easter Lily, the grandest winter flower, enormous white, sweet scented blossoms.
1 Bulb Roman Hyacinth, bears several spikes of beautiful white blossoms, very fragrant.
1 Bulb Grape Hyacinth, produces spikes of the most beautiful blue flowers.
1 Bulb Freesia, very fragrant, large white and yellow blossoms, in wonderful profusion.
1 Bulb Tulip, Duc Van Thol, beautiful intense scarlet; blooms very early.
1 Bulb Allium Neap., large clusters of snow-white blossoms, free bloomer.
1 Bulb Giant Snowdrop, great, drooping, waxy-white flowers of unsurpassed beauty.
1 Bulb Scilla, sprays of deep sky-blue blossoms of great beauty.
1 Bulb Spanish Iris, a lovely flower of various colors and a profuse bloomer.
1 Bulb Glory of the Snow, long sprays of large, light-blue flowers with white center.

Also our Superb Catalogue of Bulbs and Plants for Fall planting and Winter blooming, and a sample copy of THE MAYFLOWER with two elegant large colored plates. All the above for only 30 cents, postpaid. These 10 rare bulbs (worth 75 cents) are grand bloomers either for the house or garden. We send them for 30 cents only to introduce them. Get your neighbors to send with you and we will send 4 of these collections for $1.00. Directions for culture sent with each lot.

ALSO THE FOLLOWING SPECIAL OFFERS BY MAIL POSTPAID.

12 Mixed Tulips, double or single.....40c	**6 Giant Bermuda Freesias,** mixed.....15c
12 Mixed Parrot Tulips.....35c	**5 Grand Lilies,** 5 sorts, including Auratum.....50c
6 Mixed Hyacinths, double or single.....50c	**5 Fine named Cacti,** different sorts.....50c
6 Pompon Hyacinths, mixed, elegant.....35c	**4 New Perpetual Blooming Plants, fine winter bloomers,** 50c
25 Fine Mixed Crocus, all colors.....20c	**5 Lovely Everblooming Roses,** 5 sorts.....50c

OUR FALL CATALOGUE for 1892, a superb work of Art, large and illustrated, with colored plate, will be sent to any one on receipt of 5 cents. We offer the finest stock of Hyacinths, Tulips, Crocus, Narcissus, Lilies, Freesias, etc., and scores of rare new Bulbs and Plants for fall planting and winter blooming, also choice Shrubs and Fruits. It is the most beautiful and complete Catalogue of the kind ever issued. We want agents in every town to take subscribers for our beautiful Monthly Horticultural Paper (32 pages), THE MAYFLOWER, 50 cents per year. Liberal premiums. Sample copy free. Address

JOHN LEWIS CHILDS, Floral Park, N. Y.

Metal Tipped. **EVER READY DRESS STAY** Will Not Cut Through.

See Name "EVER READY" on Back of Each Stay.

Acknowledged the BEST DRESS STAY On the Market

Made with **Gutta Percha** on **both sides** of steel and warranted water-proof. All other stays are made differently and will rust. **Beware of Imitations.** Take none but the "Ever Ready."

Manufactured by the **YPSILANTI DRESS STAY MFG. CO., Ypsilanti, Mich.**

FOR SALE BY ALL JOBBERS AND RETAILERS.

SPECIAL DEPOTS. { MODEL DRESS STEEL CO., 74 Grand St., New York. BROWN & METZNER, 535 Market Street, San Francisco.

DO YOU CROCHET ?

The GLASGO LACE THREAD CO., Glasgo, Conn., will distribute in Premiums **$2,000.** Gold Coin, for the best specimens of fancy work, to be made only from the *Glasgo Twilled Lace Thread.* Open to all residents of the U. S.

Send **10c.** for Sample Spool **Twilled Lace Thread. 500 Yards.**

$2000.00 GOLD COIN in Premiums.

Ask your dealer for circulars giving full information. If not to be had of him, write us. **DO NOT DELAY.** Thoroughly satisfactory proofs of our reliability furnished. GLASGO LACE THREAD CO., GLASGO, CONN.

Illus. Crochet Books, Nos. 1, 2, or 3, **10c. each. 24 Bed Spread & Tidy Patterns, 5 cts. each.**

One-third Your Life is Spent in Bed!

NO ODOR — COLD BLAST — NO DUST — NO DUCKS — CHICAGO

The Art of purifying Feathers for Bedding purposes has been the subject of close study for many years, and has reached its highest development in the **COLD BLAST PROCESS,** by which all foreign matter, dust and the causes of odor are eliminated, and the Feathers rendered pure, clean and sweet, as well as permanently buoyant, while retaining their Feathery softness. *FEATHER PILLOWS MADE OF THESE ARE HEALTHFUL.* **Watch for Trade Mark.** Your dealer probably keeps them. If not, address

THE COLD BLAST FEATHER CO.

MAKERS OF **Faultless Bedding.** CHICAGO.

CHOLERA AND SMALL POX.

can never be carried by the sanitary Hartman Steel Wire Mat. Cocoa mats are disease breeders and "smellers." Ours are not.

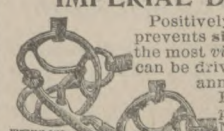
HARTMAN MANUFACTURING CO., Beaver Falls, Pa.

Branches: 102 Chambers St., New York; 509 State St., Chicago; 51 and 53 S. Forsyth St., Atlanta, Ga. Catalogue and testimonials mailed free.

Our Mats have brass tag attached marked "Hartman."

$5 to $15 per day, at home, selling **LIGHTNING PLATER** and plating jewelry, watches tableware, &c. Plates the finest of jewelry good as new, on all kinds of metal with gold, silver or nickel. No experience. No capital. Every house has goods needing plating. Wholesale to agents $5. Write for circulars. **H. E. DELNO & Co., Columbus, O.**

IMPERIAL DRIVING BIT.



Positively cures **tongue-lolling,** prevents **side-pulling.** With this Bit the most *vicious, unmanageable* horse can be driven by a lady. It does not annoy a tender mouth. Sample Bit sent to any address, *postpaid,* upon receipt of price. No. 16, in Fine Nickel Plate, $2. No. 17, in Fine X C Plate or Japan, $1. Satisfaction guaranteed. IMPERIAL BIT & SNAP CO. 672 Wis.-st. Racine, Wis.

LADIES without previous business experience are making immense sales of Mme. McCABE'S CORSETS AND WAISTS. Send for agents' terms. **St. Louis Corset Co., St. Louis, Mo.**

DEAFNESS AND HEAD NOISES CURED by Peck's Invisible Ear Cushions. Whispers heard Successful when all remedies fail. Sold by F. Hiscox, 853 B'way, N.Y. Write for book of proofs **FREE**

BEATTY Piano, Organ, 23 up Want agents. Cat. free. Dan'l F Beaty, Washington N J.

ALL GOODS ON TRIAL ON EASY CONDITIONS. **CATALOGUES FREE.** Write at once to HOLLY WATCH CO, Jersey City, N.J.

Publisher's Notes.

OUR DAY,

A Record and Review of Current Reform.

JOSEPH COOK, EDITOR.

With a large number of noted men and women as associate editors. It should be in every home and every library.

Price: Single numbers, - - $ .25
Yearly subscription, - - 2.50

Published by
WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
Chicago, Ill.

IN A NEWSPAPER'S LIBRARY.

Journals Want Books Filled Only with Hard, Solid Facts.

Perhaps no library is more carefully selected than the working library of a newspaper. There is no telling what the next hour will bring forth in the world of news, and yet a newspaper must be prepared to accept everything that comes along. Naturally its library contains books for work, not for show or mental diversion.

For that reason the volumes on the shelves are largely books of reference, biography, history, geography, science, arts and statistics. The selection must cover so much ground that any question submitted can either be answered in a few minutes, or after the further searchings suggested by some printed authority in the newspaper library. There is one work, however, that is invaluable to the newspaper man—the Revised Encyclopedia Britannica. No work of reference is handled as often, no other volumes are opened as frequently, and no other product of the publisher's art is valued as highly as that epitome of the world's knowledge—the Revised Encyclopedia Britannica.

Does an "Anxious Subscriber" ask the heights of the twenty mountain peaks which bear the longest names, the editorial hand reaches out for the Britannica and the next morning "Subscriber" is no longer anxious. Does the interrogative "Constant Reader" inquire regarding the population of the cities which claimed to be the birthplaces of Homer, the precious Britannica saves the editorial reputation and seven days' worry through the public library. In the twenty revised volumes of the Encyclopedia Britannica the newspaper man has a library which cannot be equaled, so far as practical work is concerned, by any 3,000 well-selected books.

In short, the Revised Encyclopedia Britannica is so peculiarly adapted for the newspaper office that it is doubtful if any journal in any English-speaking country is without that set of books. This is the work which we are offering our readers for ten cents a day, and the payment lasts for only 90 days. This paper goes on the principle that what is best for itself is good for its friends. It knows and thoroughly appreciates the value of the Britannica, and when it ascertained that it could place the twenty volumes in the hands of its readers for 10 cents a day it gladly put out its famous Encyclopedia proposition. This greatest of all reference libraries, which you may now obtain for $1 down and 10 cents a day, will before long be out of your reach.

To-day you may become the possessor of the twenty volumes in the easiest possible manner; when the offer is withdrawn you will have to buy the books as others do, for none but our subscribers are entitled to the privileges found in the Encyclopedia proposition.

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
Chicago, Ill.

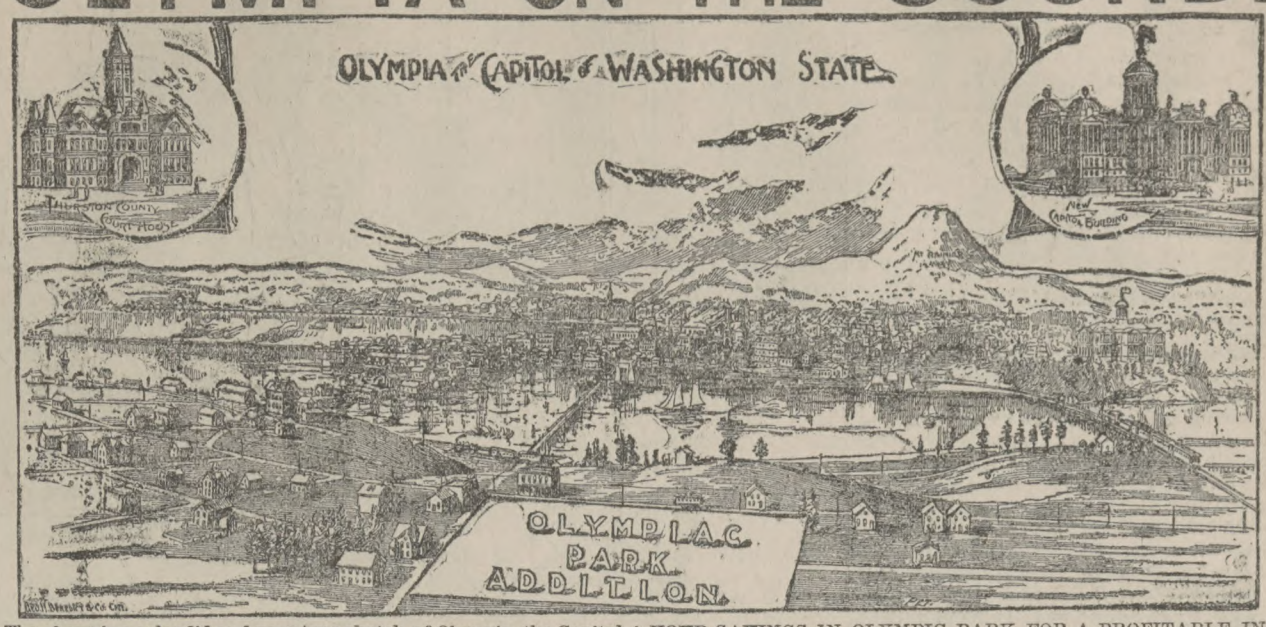
THE WHITE RIBBON HYMNAL.

This book so long promised, is nearly ready, and will be used at the National Convention at Denver. Lady Henry Somerset has sent an order from England for five hundred copies to be forwarded to her as soon as issued. It will be a very popular book as it contains the favorite hymns of so many members of the W. C. T. U., besides new ones of great merit. The fact that it has been compiled by Miss Anna Gordon will in itself be evidence of its merit and destined popularity. It will doubtless be found in every union and the homes of most of the members of the W. C. T. U. To add to its value, a few pages have been devoted to appropriate selections of Scripture for W. C. T. U. meetings. Price per copy, 35c.

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
Chicago, Ill.

SEND orders at once for THE DAILY UNION SIGNAT. Price 25c.

OLYMPIA ON THE SOUND.



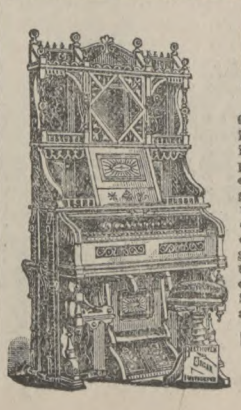
The above is a splendid and very true sketch of Olympia, the Capital of the wonderful State of Washington, showing the relative position of Olymyic Park Addition. OLYMPIA is a growing, thriving young city of over 8,000 people, situated at the head of navigation on Puget Sound; possesses unrivaled transportation facilities, both rail and water, resources great and inexhaustable, such as Lumber, Coal, Iron, Tin, Gold, Silver, etc., etc., and abundance of natural advantages; one of the greatest water powers west of the Mississippi River; a harbor second to none in the world, which floats the largest vessels and is headquarters for a great many steamboats. Olympia's population has more than doubled during the past 18 months, and is growing faster and making more substantial improvements according to her population than any other city in America. OLYMPIA has four railroads, besides these the Great Northern and Union Pacific are now actively engaged in building, and will be running trains into Olympia in a few months. MANUFACTURING INDUSTRIES OF ALL KINDS ARE LOCATING AT OLYMPIA. The combination of unlimited resources and great natural advantages, capital and enterprise is pushing Olympia to the front and will keep her there. PUT YOUR SAVINGS IN OLYMPIC PARK FOR A PROFITABLE INVESTMENT. Interest yourself in this great young city, the coming metropolis of the Pacific Coast. It will be safer and more profitable than depositing in a savings bank. Olympic Park is within one mile of the State Capitol building and Post Office. All lots are 25x100 feet. All lay well, not a bad lot in the whole addition. Inside lots are $125 each; corner lots, $150. Terms, $10 cash, balance, $5 per month; or one-third cash, balance in two equal payments running one and two years. Ten per cent. discount for all cash. Deferred payments draw six per cent. interest. Warranty deeds given, title guaranteed. By having lots reserved you will secure better location. Lots ordered by telegraph will be reserved a reasonable time for remittance to reach us by mail. Send us $10 and we will select for you the best lot unsold, we will send you a plat showing the lot selected. If you do not like the lot selected you can exchange for any lot unsold. We will reserve lots 10 days upon payment of a small amount per lot, which amount will apply as part of first payment. Send money by express or P. O. order or Chicago draft, payable to order of Russell & Russell. As to our reliability we refer you to

Any bank or business man of Olympia, Washington,
The Merchants National bank of Seattle, Washington,
The Boston National Bank of Seattle, Washington,
The Corn Exchange National Bank of Chicago, Ill.,
The Globe Loan & Trust Co. Savings Bank, Omaha, Neb.,
The Bank of Hope, Hope, North Dakota.

RUSSELL & RUSSELL,
Send for pamphlet and instructive matter, mailed free. 1414 ASHLAND BLOCK, CHICAGO, ILL. (Eastern Office.)
PRICES WILL BE ADVANCED $25 per lot on the 15th of Novembe r, 1892.

ALFRED PEATS THE Wall Paper Merchant
will send you his guide, "HOW TO PAPER," and 100 beautiful samples of fine
WALL PAPER
Good Paper, 3c. Gold Paper, 5c. **FREE**
Handsome Gold Parlor Paper 10, 12½ and 15c per roll, all with wide borders and ceilings to match. Will refer you to 10,000 Well Satisfied Customers. Agents' sample book, $1.
ALFRED PEATS, 136-138 W. Madison St., Chicago.

For Harness, Buggy Tops, Saddles, Fly Nets Traveling Bags, Military Equipments, Etc.
Gives a beautiful finish which will not peel or crack off, smut or crock by handling. Not a varnish Used by the U. S. Army and is the standard among manufacturers and owners of fine harness in every quarter of the globe.
SOLD BY ALL HARNESS MAKERS.



FREE.
Our large 24-pag Catalogue, profusely illustrated, full of information on the proper construction of Pianos and Organs. We ship on test trial, ask no cash in advance, sell on instalments, give greater value for the money than any other manufacturer. Send for this book at once to
BEETHOVEN ORGAN CO
WASHINGTON, N. J.
P. O. Box 701.

Do Your Own PRINTING.
Card Press $3. Size for circulars or small newspaper $22. Saves you money and makes money printing for neighbors. Full printed instructions. Send stamp for catalogue of presses, type, cards, &c., to the factory,
KELSEY & CO.,
Meriden, Connecticut.

IMPROVED HALL TYPEWRITER.
The best and most simple machine made. Interchangeable Type into all languages. Durable, easiest running, rapid as any. Endorsed by the Clergy and literary people. Send for Illustrated Catalogue. Agents wanted. Address N. Typewriter Co., 611 Wash. St., Boston, Mass.

BAKER'S COCOA.
ABSOLUTELY PURE. Unlike the Dutch Process, no Alkalies or Dyes used.

VOSE & SON'S PIANOS
EXCEL IN BEAUTY, TONE AND TOUCH.

$22. FIRST CLASS CURTAIN DESK Four and a Half feet long. Unlimited variety in stock and to order.
American Desk & Seating Co.
270-272 Wabash Av., CHICAGO, U.S.A.

Cuts a Circle. No Good Kitchen complete without a Chicago Rotary Biscuit and Cake Cutter, they sell at sight. AGENTS WANTED. Sample mailed for 15c. Columbia Specialty Mfg. Co., 59 Dearborn St., Chicago

PARALYSIS CURED without medicine. Rheumatism, Spinal Diseases and Dropsy easily cured. Address Dr. C. I. THACHER, 6, Central Music Hall, Chicago, for a valuable book FREE to all.

LINCOLN TEA. Guaranteed to cure Constipation, Liver and Kidney trouble. Blood and Complexion Purifier. Send for sample. Sold by all Druggists.
McCLURE DRUG CO., Ft. Wayne, Ind.

Fat People You can reduce your weight 10 to 15 lbs. a month at home without starving or injury by Dr. Clarke's Home Treatment. Proofs, Testimonials Free. F. B. Clarke, M. D. Drawer 133, Chicago, Ill.

LADY Agents make big wages every day With our Ladies' and Children's Specialties. Over 100 different articles. Indispensable. Catalogue Free.
G. L. ERWIN & CO., Chicago, Ill.

ROCK BOTTOM Prices on Dry Goods, Groceries. Everything you eat, wear or use. Send for FREE Illustrated Catalogue to
H. R. EAGLE & CO., 68 Wabash Av., Chicago, Ill
We do not sell liquors in any shape.

SPECIALTIES for AGENTS Ladies and Gents.
Rubber Gloves & Dress Shields, Convertible Wire Baskets, Self Threading Needles, Handy Button, and many others. Catg. free. CHICAGO SPECIALTY CO. 134 VanBuren St. Chicago

HOUSEHOLD ARTICLES.
Agents Wanted. Catalogue free.
Cline Mfg. Co., 67 W. Wash. st., Chicago.

103 E. ADAMS ST. BORSCH-OPTICIAN CONSULT US ABOUT YOUR EYESIGHT SATISFACTION GUARANTEED

TORN DRESSES
Instantly and perfectly repaired by use of Red Cross Rubber Tissue. Every lady should have it. A large sheet by mail, 25 cts. A. U. BETTS & CO., Toledo, O.

"ACTINA"
Makes the Blind See and the Deaf Hear; cures Catarrh, Hay Fever and Asthma. New York & London Electric Ass'n, 1113-14 Masonic Temple, Chicago. Prof. J. H. Gilbert, Mgr. Main Of. & Fac. 1021 Main-st, K. C. Mo.

HEADQUARTERS for LOW PRICES

We save all our good cash customers from 25 to 75 per cent. on a large variety of useful articles besides
400 Kinds of SCALES
which we manufacture, Send for Circulars and Prices. The following are among the Articles we sell: Bicycles, Watches, Organs, Pianos, Safes, Sewing Machines, Carriages, Wagons, Road Carts, Sleighs, Buggies, Harness, Portable Forges, Anvils, Vises, Feed Mills, Bone Mills, Cider Mills, Etc. CHICAGO SCALE CO., Chicago.

10 DAYS FREE TRIAL in your own home. First class Sewing Machines shipped anywhere to anyone at wholesale prices. All latest improvements. Warranted five years. Complete set of attachments FREE. Send for catalogue. Standard Singer Machines, $9.50 to $15.50 650 Arlington Sewing Machine for $19.50 860 Kenwood Sewing Machine for $25.50
CASH BUYERS' UNION, 160 W. Van Buren St. B 26 Chicago.

MY WIFE SAYS SHE CANNOT SEE HOW YOU DO IT FOR THE MONEY. $12 Buys a $65.00 Improved Oxford Singer Sewing Machine; perfect working reliable, finely finished, adapted to light and heavy work, with a complete set of the latest improved attachments free. Each machine guaranteed for 5 years. Buy direct from our factory, and save dealers and agents profit. Send for FREE CATALOGUE.
OXFORD MFG. COMPANY, DEPT 20, CHICAGO, ILL.

EDUCATIONAL.

Education Ends Only with Life

It is never too late to do mental work, to grow wiser and better. We are the slaves of phrases. "Finishing an Education" is one of them. Chautauqua urges its members to continued and persevering self improvement. A definite plan of daily home reading is a part of the system. The year 1892–3 will be the American-Greek year. American Diplomatic History, Greek History, Literature and Art, are the subjects. The Columbian Exposition will be fully treated. Address THE CHAUTAUQUA OFFICE, Drawer 194, Buffalo, N. Y.

Situations Vacant

We want an intelligent man or woman in each city or large town to address and mail circulars, work to be done at their own homes. Also evening work for those employed during the day. Address in your own handwriting, enclosing stamp, BOSTON HOME COLLEGE, 178 Devonshire-st., Boston.

ROCKLAND COLLEGE NYACK-ON-THE-HUDSON.
For Young Ladies and Gentlemen. 25 miles from New York. Location beautiful and healthful. Rooms single or en suite. Preparatory and College courses. Music, Art, Industrial studies, Type Writing and Physical Culture. Opens Sept. 19. An endowment takes ladies at $200. Catalogues by request of
W. H. BANNISTER, A. M.

Signal Notes.

A BEAUTIFUL, useful and romantic life has just ended in England. Shipwrecked while a mere baby, John Macgregor seemed born with a spirit of adventure. He was a great traveler and had fine literary ability. An earnest Christian, he soon discovered a way to help humanity. He spent a great deal of time cruising in his yacht, and always carried boxes of books which he distributed among sailors, dockmen, ferrymen, who, having much leisure time, greedily devoured good books. He was also active in ragged school work.

THE practical working of Christian socialism can be seen in the Brotherhood and Mission of the Carpenter in Boston. The ultimate aim is to develop a Christian and scientific communism. Together with the Wendell Phillips Association a building has been let containing a hall, a workshop, living and bed rooms. Representatives of all creeds and beliefs are found at the meetings. All the labor organizations meet in the hall for public discussions, and have suppers afterwards. The Brotherhood has socials, suppers, Bible classes, etc. It is out of debt and seems to be a success.

JOHN P. QUINN, the converted gambler, has attacked the abomination that blighted his earlier life in a direct and practical way. He talks to young men and warns them of the ruin sure to come to them if they waste themselves upon the withering, blighting curse that well-nigh ruined him. His lectures before young men are spoken of in the highest terms by the leading pastors and editors of religious and philanthropic papers. For this reason we call attention to his work and hope the local unions will send for him to speak before the boys and young men in as many towns and villages as practicable. Address him care of O. S. Palmer, 114 Nassau street, New York.

Sickness Among Children,
Especially infants, is prevalent at all times, but is largely avoided by giving proper nourishment and wholesome food. The most successful and reliable is the Gail Borden "Eagle" Brand Condensed Milk, Your grocer and druggist keep it.

MASKS AND FACES.

The use of grease-paint by actors and actresses is disastrous to the complexion, and unless thoroughly removed from the pores of the skin, pimples and blotches appear. Eminent members of the profession say, IVORY SOAP removes paint thoroughly and quickly, and restores the complexion to its natural freshness.

COPYRIGHT 1892, BY THE PROCTER & GAMBLE CO.

HARVEY'S HISTORY Send your address to The Harvey Land Association, The Rookery, Chicago, mentioning this paper, and you will receive the Unique, Interesting, Illustrated History, free.

The story of the most successful manufacturing town in America.

BARRY'S TRICOPHEROUS FOR THE HAIR AND SKIN.

An elegant dressing, Prevents baldness, gray hair, and dandruff. Makes the hair grow thick and soft. Cures eruptions and diseases of the skin. Heals cuts, burns, bruises and sprains. All druggists or by mail 50 cts. 44 Stone St. N.Y.

A CENT SENT BENT.

Manufacturer of **"CROWN" PIANOS AND ORGANS.**

WELL SPENT, is a cent sent to Bent, (your address, on postal) if you wish a Piano or Organ I want verses about the "Crown" goods, and give Pianos, Organs, etc., for the best ones. Ask and learn how it's done. Catalogue free. GEO. P. BENT, (Clerk No. 52), Chicago, Ill. (Estab. 1870).

Japanese Ware Suitable for Church Fairs.

Furnished to Committees with privilege of returning unsold portion and settlement after the Fair. Circular mailed free upon request.
FORMOSA & JAPAN CO., 86 State St., Chicago.

PRETIOSA CREAM PELLETS The infallible internal and external treatment for the removal of **Humors** of the **Blood** and **Skin**, whether simple or hereditary, from **Pimples** and **Blotches** to the most distressing **Eczemas**. Will give to the face the PURE, SMOOTH complexion so much to be desired. **Is not a powder.** No harmful or injurious ingredients. Sold everywhere. Price: Pretiosa Cream, $1; Pretiosa Pellets, 50c. Prepared by the AYOTTE DRUG & CHEMICAL CO., 70 State St., Chicago.

P. S.—To introduce this incomparable treatment to UNION SIGNAL readers, on all mail orders received up to Nov. 1st, we will send postpaid the Cream and Pellets for $1. Remit most convenient way. Money returned if dissatisfied.

THE WOMAN'S LAND SYNDICATE.

The Third and last series of Bonds is now offered for sale at par, $10 per Bond. As soon as they are all sold, which will be very soon, we will begin selling our 2,000 lots, on which the Bonds are issued, and redeeming the Bonds, and the ENORMOUS PROFITS will also be divided among the Bond owners. We purchased our lots last April at an average cost of $250.00 per lot; since that time enormous manufacturing enterprises have almost surrounded our property, which has increased its value to such an extent that we believe we could sell out now for $1,000,000, which would be 100 per cent profit.

FACTORIES NOW LOCATED AT SOUTH WAUKEGAN

Warrant a population of 50,000. When this number is reached our lots will be worth about $4,000,000 (based on values in other towns of this size), and each $10 Bond will then be worth about $80

The Following are Opinions of People Whose Opinions are Worth Knowing:

Mr. JAMES B. HOBBS, President of the Commercial Loan and Trust Company, Chicago, says:
"The property is particularly well located, and is among the most desirable around Chicago."

FRANK P. CRANDON, Gen'l Tax Commissioner of Chicago & Northwestern R'y, says:
"It has come to be recognized as the place which shall establish a large manufacturing interest."

Dr. E. S. LENOX, Director of the Washburn & Moen Mfg. Co., says:
"Here are cheap fuel, quick transportation of goods, the lowest freight rates to all parts of the country, with all the surroundings that add to the charms of a home."

Miss ESTHER PUGH, Chicago, says:
"This is just the beginning that we see, of the great enterprise, of the great city that is to come here."

Gen. SINGLETON, President Total Abstinence Life Association, says:
"I have advised my wife to invest in the Bonds of the Woman's Land Syndicate, believing that investments in South Waukegan will be very profitable."

Mrs. CAROLINE B. BUELL, says: Chicago.
"To my mind the close proximity of the lake adds one-half to its value. With its many fine advantages it should soon grow to be a large city."

Mrs. F. B. RASTALL, Chicago, says:
"South Waukegan is beautifully located, and destined to grow rapidly."

CHICAGO EVENING POST:
"It is quite safe to say that in this new town there will be 50,000 people in the next five years."

CHICAGO ECONOMIST:
"When the factories now located in South Waukegan are in full operation, the total number of hands employed in the new mills will not be far from 10,000."

WESTERN BANKER, Chicago.
"South Waukegan has long since passed the point of experiment, and its future stands assured."

OUR PROFIT-SHARING INVESTMENT BONDS

Are a PERFECTLY SAFE INVESTMENT. You are sure of the return of the amount invested, together with LARGE PROFITS. Those who are loaning money at a low rate of interest, or who have money in banks etc., should investigate our Bonds at once. As our Bonds are nearly all sold, we suggest that you forward us a deposit at once in case you wish to investigate more fully, and we will reserve any number of Bonds for you If you are not satisfied after investigating, we will return your deposit. **Make Checks, Money Orders, etc., payable to**

WOMAN'S LAND SYNDICATE THE TEMPLE CHICAGO...

P. S.—Send for our new printed matter, just issued. Send for last issue South Waukegan News. Send for copies of letters from people who have seen the town.

YOU GET ALL THE ADVANTAGE

with the strongest prohibitory clause in all our deeds ever drawn Harvey the best place for investment of any in or around Chicago. of the special low rates to the Dedication of the World's Fair Buildings if you come in October, besides that we will pay the balance of your car fare to the extent of 2½ per cent. of what you buy of us while here. This will be the best chance you have ever had to visit **HARVEY, CHICAGO AND THE WORLD'S FAIR** (only 20 minutes ride from Harvey). Harvey with its millions—not to be, but—**ALREADY** invested in Manufacturing enterprises and this shows that **TEMPERANCE PAYS BUT SALOONS ARE A CURSE,** and renders It is a pleasure to have a home in a town not cursed with saloons, but has good School and Churches.

PRICES OF LOTS WILL POSITIVELY BE RAISED OCTOBER 27TH.

A deposit of at least $10 will hold a lot at present prices for 30 days if made before above date. **DO THIS** if you know you are coming on or before October 27th: Send us $10 and we will hold the best lot unsold at the time your letter comes for the price you name, and when you get here, if you don't like our selection you may change to any other of our unsold lots and have the deposit apply on same. We will send you a marked plat showing the lot we select. We have the best residence and business lots in that locality, beautiful and dry. It is on our tract that the Great Harvey World's Fair Hotel is being built, also the very successful Harvey Academy is in operation. Buy Now! **GET PRESENT PRICES!** Get Good Lots! **WHERE IT IS ALWAYS DRY!** Taxes Low! Harvey Illustrated, a twenty-page book, and plats and all information sent free. We can get Employment for 50 more Carpenters at good wages.

HARVEY

Address all communications in regard to Harvey property to

WALTER THOMAS MILLS & CO., 161 La Salle St., CHICAGO, ILL.

The Union Signal

AND WORLD'S WHITE RIBBON.

"THOU HAST GIVEN A BANNER TO THEM THAT FEAR THEE; THAT IT MAY BE DISPLAYED BECAUSE OF THE TRUTH."

Volume XVIII. CHICAGO, October 13, 1892. Number 41

SINCE OUR LAST ISSUE.

Mr. Robert Lincoln, American Minister to England, has sailed for home.

Many ministers preached last Sunday on "Tennyson as a Christian poet."

The shaft for the Columbus monument in New York City was raised on Saturday.

Moody, the evangelist, began a series of meetings at Spurgeon's tabernacle in London, last Sunday.

Festivities connected with the Columbian celebration, participated in by resident Americans, are taking place in Spain this week.

October 9 was "Columbus Sunday" in New York, the theme of all the preachers being that of patriotism, in view of the coming Exposition.

Lady Frederick Cavendish startled the public by her speech before the National Congress of the Church of England in London last week denouncing the use of tobacco and alcoholic beverages by society women.

Mrs. President Harrison's condition has not continued to improve during the past week and the President has been obliged to cancel several public engagements, including the World's Fair dedication ceremonies at Chicago, October 21.

Lord Tennyson, the Poet Laureate of England, died October 6, at his home, Aldworth, near Haslemere, England. His body will be placed in Westminster Abbey, by the side of Browning and directly under the bust of Longfellow, a place that has long been reserved for him.

The sixty-second semi-annual conference of the Mormon church closed its sessions at Salt Lake City on Saturday. There was an attendance of 15,000 men, representing a membership of 200,000. It was decided to dedicate the new temple, begun forty years ago, on April 6, 1893. It has cost $2,500,000.

EVERYTHING points to a magnificent Convention at Denver. Our National President will return to us renewed in health and spirits as we all hope and pray. Anna Gordon will have some new things to tell us concerning the World's work among the children. There will be no end of first-class speaking. The music will maintain the high reputation gained at the Boston Convention; Mrs. Harris, our prima donna, will be with us and we shall have Miss Gordon's new White Ribbon Hymnal from which to sing.

ALL who expect to leave Chicago, Bloomington, St. Louis or Kansas City for the National Convention at Denver via Chicago & Alton R. R., either Monday, October 24, or Tuesday, October 25, and who want sleeping car accommodations, should make early application. Address, Mr. R. Somerville, City P. & T. A., Chicago & Alton R. R., 195 Clark St., Chicago, stating date and hour and also exact accommodation required, whether double berth for one or for two, upper or lower, and giving name. Space will be reserved in order of application.

THE DAILY UNION SIGNAL to be issued during the National Convention at Denver, October 28 to November 3, will be an evening instead of a morning paper. This will enable the delegates to secure their paper at the adjournment of the afternoon session and read a full report of the sessions of the previous afternoon and evening and also of the morning's session up to the noontide hour of prayer. Many new features will be added to the paper, and all the good ones of the past retained. An experienced woman stenographer has been engaged, and, with a full corps of assistants, will produce an exact account of the day's proceedings, with all the impromptu wit and wisdom that invariably grace these annual gatherings. No white-ribboner, whether she be stay-at-home or a fortunate delegate, should neglect subscribing for the DAILY.

THE speech of Mr. John Sherman, outlining his views on the money question, is one of the remarkable things of the day. His high position as an authority on finance gives uncommon weight to his announcements. A general extension of this address would do much to deepen the slumber of the voters, for they would feel that the money question was settled; and as the tariff question should be determined as to details, by experts, there is very little left to contend for as between the two old parties, indeed, as between all parties outside of the Prohibitionists.

A LETTER from Miss West bearing date of September 13 announces her safe arrival in Yokohama the night previous. The voyage was made in twelve days from Vancouver, and was unusually pleasant and free from seasickness. A few sentences from her letter will interest her many friends. "The doubts which so troubled me about coming here have all vanished. The Japanese are overwhelming me with attentions. To-night they give me a reception and dinner, after which I go to Union church for speeches, etc. I am to make my first attempt at speaking through an interpreter; wish it might be at a less formidable occasion. To-morrow I start for Sapporo, on the island of Yeddo."

As has been publicly announced through the associated press, Lady Henry Somerset will be at the Denver Convention and is now on the ocean in company with Misses Willard and Gordon. Although burdened with a legion of cares—social, official and personal—she has consented to return for a brief time to the country she has learned to love—which gave her such a warm welcome one year ago and parted with her so reluctantly only six months since. Lady Henry takes this long journey of six thousand miles at Miss Willard's earnest request, solely to be present at the National Convention, and we are certain that this mere announcement will kindle the enthusiasm of our women and insure an immense gathering at Denver.

BY Lady Henry Somerset's request, Miss Florence Balgarnie met Mr. and Mrs. John G. Woolley on their arrival in Liverpool, September 20th. Although they had never met they recognized each other immediately for as Miss Balgarnie writes: "I at once saw Mrs. Woolley's bit of ribbon white gleaming through the fog of a Liverpool morning. I felt ashamed that Americans should land on our shores in the midst of such depressing weather, but as the day wore on it became a little brighter and the faces of the Woolleys were at any rate full of sunshine." They went at once to Reigate, Lady Henry's home near London, and will soon be at Ledbury and Eastnor Castle. Their thoughtful hostess desired them to have first of all a week of perfect rest and quiet in the midst of the fragrant gardens and great oak groves of the famous Priory.

THE W. C. T. U. of the District of Columbia won historic record in securing the prohibition of the sale of liquors on government grounds during the recent G. A. R. Encampment. Discovering that large racks for lager beer kegs were being erected near the White House, they appealed by telegram to President Harrison at Loon Lake, that he should save the nation from this disgrace. The President ordered through Col. Ernst, superintendent of public buildings and grounds, that the police should prevent the sale of liquors. White-ribboners thank God and the President that this prohibition of beer barracks on government grounds helped to make the last great encampment more sober and decorous than any preceding one. The District W. C. T. U. tendered a reception at Hotel Fredonia, to the National Woman's Relief Corps, and other patriotic women's organizations. Choice decorations, speeches, and hearty good-will made this cold water hospitality one of the most delightful occasions of the great reunion, and enrolled women and high principle among the nation's defenders.

AS NEAR as we can find the Prohibitionists are the most energetic if not the most enthusiastic campaigners of all the parties. Hundreds of meetings are held, literature distributed, pledges taken and appeals to the judgment and conscience of good men made. So far as votes have been cast they are encouraging. Maine and Vermont show large gains, so also Arkansas. In Florida and Georgia we have no organization and shall hear of no vote till November 8. In the struggle of conflicting parties it is not difficult to trace the fine working hand of the saloon interest. Poor Mr. Cleveland coming down from Buzzard's Bay to make his peace with "Tammany," that is, the "saloon," reminds us of Henry IV. standing in the snow barefoot at Canossa.

PRIZE essays among physicians are uncommon, hence we are delighted to notice that the American Medical Temperance Association has offered two prizes of one hundred dollars each, one on "The physical action of alcohol, based on original research and experiment," and the other on "The non-alcoholic treatment of disease." These essays must be sent to the secretary of the committee, Dr. Crothers, Hartford, Conn., on or before May 1, 1893. They should be in type-writing, with the author's name in a sealed envelope, with motto to distinguish it. The report of the committee will be announced at the annual meeting of the Association at Milwaukee, Wis., in June, 1893, and the successful essays read. These essays will be the property of the association, and will be published at the discretion of the committee.

FIVE thousand people crowded the auditorium in Chicago on the evening of October 7, and a choir of eight hundred voices, with speeches from various prominent friends of Sabbath observance, was enabled to utter the enthusiasm of the vast assembly in its ratification of what Congress has done for the American Sabbath by closing the gates of the Columbian Exposition on Sunday. Col. Elliot F. Shepard, president of the American Sabbath Union, presided and gave an address. Joseph Cook, the world-wide advocate of righteousness, captured every one with his unmatched eloquence. Resolutions of the most timely and conclusive kind were presented by Dr. Herrick Johnson, of this city, and passed by the audience with prolonged cheers for Congress and the President. The conclusion of the resolutions was as follows: "And finally, we do hereby denounce as false the statement so widely spread through the land that the saloon has joined hands with churches in demanding that the Exposition gates be kept closed on Sunday. We would have all law abiding and order-loving citizens of our country understand that a painstaking canvass of Chicago saloons has proved that they are overwhelmingly in favor of a wide open Fair on Sunday, and in further proof we cite the fact that petitions asking Congress to reverse its action have been openly placarded in these saloons—these petitions declaring that the signers want an open Fair on Sunday, because to close the gates would throw upon the city of Chicago several hundred thousands of visitors each Sunday, who would crowd every brothel, saloon, and place of evil resort in this city. The saloons are thus praying for Congress to repeal a law which they claim, if enforced, would crowd the saloons with patrons. That is to say, the grog-shops don't want business on Sunday; Satan has at last gone into the business of casting out Satan, and the devil is ready for suicide. We do also hold that the closing of the World's Fair gates on Sunday is necessary for the protection of Chicago from the flood of drunken and lawless characters which with open gates would be poured into the city by excursion trains and otherwise from all points of the compass for five hundred miles, every Sunday during the season." The quality of the audience was remarkable in the highest degree. Hundreds of preachers, teachers, and other educated men and women were present. The immense hall was packed to the roof, and the assembly was unanimous in purpose and courage.

COLORADO.

BY EMMA W. ROBINSON.

W. C. T. U. CONVENTION—1892.

"Beyond the Mississippi,"
And Missouri's muddy flow,
Across the Kansas prairies
Where western breezes blow—
High up among the mountains
With shadows deep and still,
Where scenes of God are shifted
By magic of His will—

Where song birds catch the music
Of worlds beyond the sun,
Where canyon grand doth whisper
Of work supremely done—
Not at the foot-hills pausing
But on to heights above,
See eager hosts are moving
With messages of love.

There under royal cover
Of blue and golden sheen,
Of clouds spun out of heaven
And shining stars between—
There pause our weary pilgrims
Coming from every land—
The sunset bids them welcome—
Our great white-ribbon band.
There rest in Autumn splendor,
And drink the sweetness in,
So every glad to-morrow
A new life will begin.

"Westward the star of Empire"
Moves with her banner bright;
In its warp we proudly weave
A band of ribbon white.
"God and Home and All the World"—
Columbia's glad new song—
And echoes from the mountains
The joyous notes prolong.

Peculiar, Mo.

SOME PASSAGES IN THE PRACTICE OF DR. MARTHA SCARBOROUGH.*

BY HELEN CAMPBELL.

CHAPTER IX.

A momentary astonishment had flitted over Miss Prissy's impassive features as she followed Dr. Scarborough into the room where the new patient lay, but she spoke no word, and the doctor smiled as he turned and left her there.

"I wonder if there is another woman in Linborough who would have taken such a knockdown as that without winking. She knows what his being here means, but she will never tell. I wish I could find her mate anywhere," and with low mutterings of his experience with those who were not mates, he had made his way out.

Miss Prissy sat down and folded her hands, a look of pity on her face as she watched the worn face on the pillow.

"I've been certain there was something for a long spell, and I've said opium to myself more than once," she thought, "but this is a worse job even than that. Thank goodness he's in safe hands and can come out of it with nobody the wiser but himself," and with a final nod Miss Prissy took out her knitting and proceeded to turn a heel in a winter sock for the doctor. Soon the heavy sleep into which the patient had fallen almost at once gave place to tossing and restless mutterings, breaking shortly into audible words.

"Kitty; I want my little Kitty," he repeated, his hand seeming to seek another. Miss Prissy put out her own, a bony, toil hardened member, most efficient in service, but not of the order whose touch carried any soothing beyond the sense of strength and good-will, and his restless fingers still reached for something not near.

"It's the little girl that died, I do believe," Miss Prissy thought. "I'd better call in Dr. Martha. She's got a way with her even if she ain't but ten," and rising she stole from the room returning presently with the child, who yielded instantly as the hot hand clutched her cool little fingers and closed about them, climbing presently to the bed and sitting there quietly, pushing back the heavy hair that as he moved fell over the high forehead, and studying the pain-lined face considerately.

"What goes through that creature's head, the land only knows," Miss Prissy mused, her eyes roving from one to the other; "whatever it is, she senses things older folks don't even begin to think about, and she'll do him as much good as forty nurses and double that of doctors. Doctors are small account, anyhow, unless they're like this one, and go to the roots of things, which most of them don't do more'n once in a hundred years. Book knowledge won't do it. It's seeing to the bottom of a man's mind, and I'd give considerable once in a way, to know how this man, close as an oyster, happens to be just here. What's good for you to know you'll know, Priscilla, and you look out not to spend any more time wondering about what ain't your business unless it's made to be. Bless the child! She might as well have kept on with her father as run back for this."

Dr. Martha's head had nodded once or twice, then sunk gently toward the pillow, and with her hand still firmly held, she fell asleep, her fair little face in strange contrast with the troubled one beside her.

"I won't stir her," Miss Prissy thought. "She's enough to keep off a whole grist of devils, and he looks as if he hadn't seen much else for a considerable time. There's the other one now. This feels something like, but how it will all turn out I wouldn't be the one to have to say. Young and good looking, and not any sort we get up here," she added, after a prolonged look from the window to the main door, where for a moment the two men who stood there had turned and looked about them. "They're both about of an age, and which is doctor and which is 'case' I can't tell, and 'tain't any great matter if I can't;" with which final summary of the situation, she once more took her place by the bed.

"What goes on inside I don't pretend to say," old Potter remarked in the store a fortnight after the arrival of the new doctor with the five other additions, as to which the village was still in entire doubt whether they were patients, nurses, students or guests. "Fur as I kin see, there ain't any doctorin' goin' on, an' it might as well be just a tavern an' done with it. Maybe 'tis, an' Scarborough's goin' to make some money that way. Things goes on just like any other house, an' you ain't goin' to make me believe one o' them fellers is as bad off as folks ought to be that have to come to live with a doctor."

Dr. Scarborough himself would have rejoiced had he heard this verdict, his chief thought being to prevent every gossip in town from getting hold of even the smallest scrap of detail concerning his cases either inside or out of the house. Concerning Mr. Prescott, there was much speculation, ending in the conclusion that he had gone there to please his wife, who was, as Potter reported, "a scary little woman, an' certain all the Prescotts were bound to have cancer."

John Sterling, the young physician who had come to him on Dr. Byington's recommendation, and who had left behind him the memory of two years of not only faithful but brilliant work in the hospital to which he had been attached, had chosen this phase of labor as the one in which he was most needed, and to which he was most strongly drawn. Devotion was his birthright, since he was the son of a father who had died from the effects of blood-poisoning, received in a post-mortem, of exceptional difficulty and danger. He had long taken Dr. Scarborough's ground, believing inebriety to be often a disease, always capable of cure if the patient's coöperation could be secured, and he brought with him two cases in which he had long been interested and which thus far defied any treatment he had been able to bring to bear. Familiar with every form of hysteria and with as curious and abnormal phases of cravings in insanity and idiocy, he knew that disease underlay them all. The morbid appetite which in one case demanded liquor, he had seen in others, as in that strange disease known to medicine as polyphagia, an equally strong craving for inordinate quantities of food, and often for disgusting forms, as spoiled meat, candles, etc. "A morbid uneasiness at the stomach," the symptom most often specified by inebriates, governed alike in all these cases, and in all under his own observation, had been modified or in greater or less degree eradicated by treatment in which food had been made to do the work of medicine. Not till now, however, had it been possible to be certain that orders were fully obeyed, or what the real habits were, and in each case it was soon plain that violation was not only constant, but often involuntary.

"You'll have a case of starvation on your hands if you take away my mainstay," young Marston said, after a talk in which Dr. Scarborough had repeated to him the injunctions already laid upon him by the younger man. "You don't realize, doctor, that it's a natural craving. I've had it from my boyhood, and to make sure of never being without, I have this little silver affair for my vest pocket, and keep it filled with the purest cayenne I can find. I've always been told it was the only wholesome pepper. My father used it precisely as I do."

"And transmitted the same morbid tendency to you. Where did he acquire the habit?"

"In the East Indies. He lived in Calcutta for many years. I was born there." Dr. Scarborough nodded.

"One more then, added to my list of illustrative cases. The difficulty with either English or Americans in India, and we are practically the same stock, is that neither pay the slightest attention to the native theories of diet, which nature determines for them. Both demand heavy food, meat three times a day, and at the usual course dinner, often three or four kinds at one meal, in entrées, croquettes, and all the other inventions for tickling appetite. The climate in itself weakens the action of the liver, which is stimulated by cayenne, and some of the other things that make up curry, chutney, and the usual East India sauces. The native uses them as he uses everything else, in moderation. The European piles them in till he has literally burned out and dried up liver and all mucous membrane all the way down. These dried up livers make a disease by themselves. I'll show you some cuts of them after dinner. You are pledged to obey orders, you know. Remember that first among these in the matter of food, is no condiments, save a little salt, till permission is given. Rest and soothing are vital matters. Except for this troublesome point, are you content?"

"Absolutely," the young man said. "For the first time in three years I have hope and a breath of fresh courage. We are not supposed to know anything about each other as cases, Doctor, but I have a fancy that that unhappy Prescott is in the same box as myself. I have been tempted to let him know, somehow, that he isn't alone. I used to think, you know, that nobody ever had a case like mine, and to know I am only one of a crowd has seemed to make it easier. Do you think he would stand it if I spoke some day when I saw a good chance? I should not have thought of it," he added as Dr. Scarborough's heavy eyebrows came together, and he looked down thoughtfully, "but 'Dr Martha' is responsible for that and one or two other things. I heard her with Prescott, who seems to hold on to her whenever he can get hold of her—a case of eaves dropping, since I was behind a tree and did not move when they sat down on a bench close by. What problem they had been discussing I do not know, for she has a mind as venerable as the High Priest Melchisedec's, but he said: 'There are some sins that cannot be forgiven, little one;' and she answered, 'But that can't be, you know, because my father says that sin is very useful. I mean if you do a sin, it is bad, of course, though it may have been just a mistake, but the use is, you know how somebody else feels that has done the same thing, and so you can be more sorry for them because you know just how they feel, and that helps them and helps you too, if you tell them, or are good to them somehow, and that's the real use of a sin.' Perhaps the use of mine will be to tell Prescott."

A knock at the door ended the talk. Dr. Scarborough had smiled as his own words came back to him modified by the childish rendering, and he said as he passed out,

"The best thing to be done, perhaps, Marston. Bide your time and you will know when it has come for both of you."

Lanesborough, Mass.

(To be continued.)

*Copyrighted.

DEDICATION DOINGS.

BY B. V. CUSHMAN, M. D.

BEFORE.

The initial event will be a grand reception tendered to the shade of Christopher Columbus, the representatives of foreign governments, the President and Vice President of the United States, and governors of the respective commonwealths of this great nation, with their *attaches*. In all, about fifteen hundred guests, non-residents of the city, will be invited by complimentary ticket. The composite host is made up of prominent Chicagoans, who gain a share of the honor of entertaining by paying twenty-five dollars per couple. Their number is necessarily limited on account of the large attendance of guests.

The scene of this glittering function is laid in the Auditorium. Its management is in the skilled hands of Gen. Nelson A. Miles, Mayor Washburn and Messrs. Fairbank, George Pullman and Marshall Field. These names are sufficient guarantee that the honors of the Fair City will be well performed. Mrs. Palmer and other prominent ladies are to assist the reception committee. The third floor of the Studebaker building, to be connected with the Auditorium by temporary corridors, will be used as a supper room. Undoubtedly this reception will be the most brilliant event in Chicago's social history.

Interest centers, however, in the public ceremonies to be held upon the grounds, where one hundred and twenty-five thousand persons will gather, under one roof to listen to America's greatest orators and hear the singing of four thousand voices. Half this mighty chorus will roll up from the throats of children. It will be the red letter day of Prof. Tomlins' life as a musical director. Several members of this ponderous choir have told me that during the earlier months of drill, little attention was paid to technique of execution, but the sentiment of the song was deeply studied and they were commanded to *feel* all that is expressed in word and tone.

Besides the Dedicatory Ode and Columbian March, composed for the occasion, the program has: "To the Sons of Art," by Mendelssohn, Handel's "Hallelujah Chorus," "The Heavens are Telling," by Haydn, Beethoven's "Praise of God," and these songs of our very own, attuned to every patriotic ear and voice, "The Star Spangled Banner" and "My Country, 'tis of Thee."

It was thought at first that one thousand five hundred voices would be enough, but it was found that four thousand will scarcely fill the great dome of the Manufacturers' Building, whose foundations cover forty acres. Beside the singers, an orchestra of two hundred pieces and two military bands—Sousa's massing the best musical talent of its order in America—will occupy the great stand in the mammoth concert hall.

Nothing concerns us more than the Dedicatory Ode, written by Miss Harriet Monroe, of this city, and "introduced as a tribute to woman's work." An effort was made to eliminate this number from the program upon the ground that the exercises would be too long; but the gallant council of administration declined to sacrifice the Ode or to so "cut" it as to spoil its effect. Some sections are to be given by recitation and others by the chorus. There is a strife for the honor of rendering the recital portions, and the reader has not been chosen, but will probably be a lady, if one is found whose vocal power is sufficient. A further recognition of women is the ten minutes of program time given to the lady managers. Mr. George V. Massey was requested to represent the ladies, as no woman's voice could reach so great an audience. Mr. Massey wisely thinks that the people would rather see Mrs. Palmer than to hear him. She will probably occupy the time allotted.

The elect divines to invoke Heaven's blessing are, Bishop Fowler at the opening and Bishop Ireland or Cardinal Gibbons at the close, while Dr. McCook, of Philadelphia, will dismiss with benediction the greatest audience over which priestly hands were ever extended between American shores.

There will be addresses by the Director-General and Mayor Washburne, then yards upon yards of red tape finally get the buildings before the President of the United States in attitude for dedication, which ceremony the Chief Magistrate will then perform. God comfort him! How hollow all this world's pomp will be to him when his lips pronounce words without meaning, while his heart cries out its breaking grief in the hushed chamber of his home! There is no partisanship in the prayers that rise for him and her from the family altars of a sympathizing people.

The dedicatory oration, as all the world knows, is assigned Hon. William C. Breckenridge, from the land of Henry Clay, while to "our"—everybody's—Chauncey M. Depew, Henry Clay the second, is committed the delivery of the "Columbian oration."

Another feature, of which I have great joy in writing, is the presentation of commemorative medals to the master builders of these marvelous palaces of plaster. I wish that a medal might be given to every man who has done an honest day's work with shovel or pick in Jackson Park. One of my friends—as little likely as myself to do it, because of impecuniosity—has entered into an agreement with me that if either of us should ever build a house, we will upon its completion make a feast and invite every one who has in any way contributed to the finished structure. Finally, after all the speech and song and prayer comes the outbursting boom of guns, the national salute.

How secure unto thyself 1–125,000th of that precious forty acres upon which this stirring scene shall be enacted, my captivated reader? Ah! verily there's the rub—not figurative will it be for those who gain entrance. Hast a friend at court? Elsewhile thy chance is small.

Admission is only by ticket, and the tickets are not for sale, but free—oh, mockery! In the form of invitations they are apportioned among the directorate, the lady managers and the stockholders, to be given away, and these find they have hosts of friends of whom they never before dreamed.

But enough to charm and repay the luckless visitor without a ticket, will be "free as all out of doors." The fireworks will equal a hundred Fourth of Julys on the public square. All the set pieces, requiring special framework, have been stricken from the program and the entire display will take place in the air. A flock of twelve balloons rise simultaneously, the leader, sixty feet in diameter, carrying "the largest amount of chemical fireworks ever discharged at one time." There is to be an aquatic display upon the lake and lagoon, where sea-serpents, mermaids and other mystic monsters of the deep will appear in weird procession. Submarine bombs light the waters afar, and a ton of Greek fire in various colors, set off at once, will make an illumination visible for many miles. The gem of the pyrotechnic display will be the American flag emblazoned on the sky in fire. It must clip the wing of Yankee pride of invention to know that this magnificent piece was perfected in a London factory for this occasion.

A grand procession forming on Michigan avenue will follow a line of march to be devised by General Miles, and enter the park at the Fifty-seventh street entrance. Decorations worthy of Chicago's boasted best will bedeck public buildings and private residences.

If this is Christopher Columbus' first return to the land he discovered, he will be lost in surprise at the changes wrought in four hundred short years since he set his foot upon the trailing robe of this great continent, and left there the mark of the cross. At last the patient voyager realizes the fulfillment of his youthful hope and dying faith. This is the fabulous kingdom of Khubla Khan, and here, by the inland sea, is the golden city of Cathay! May he and his heroic crew have part in the great procession!

Chicago, Ill.

WHAT NEXT?

OPINIONS OF STATE W. C. T. U. PRESIDENTS.

"What next" is to go right on and work more earnestly in the methods we now have. SARAH H. BLACK,
President Idaho W. C. T. U.

Let us concentrate our forces on the lines of work that have proven most effective in the cause. In thus focusing our efforts more good will be done than in taking up new departments of work. JANE STAPLER,
President Indian Territory W. C. T. U.

The great work lies in converting the thousands of unorganized women to our way of thinking. When this is done, the men will all be convinced, for as are the women so are the men of any country. Let us trust God and do our duty. R. H. JONES,
President Virginia W. C. T. U.

Agitate our subjects from all points of view, as in the past twenty years; work for woman suffrage and we can then have national, state and local prohibition which even the millions of money in the hands of the liquor power cannot nullify. N. P. J. BUTTON,
President South California W. C. T. U.

What next? We must work along the lines of the greatest resistance; this means stronger faith, deeper consecration and greater persistence. We who stand on Wisconsin's fierce battle-ground feel that if any one line ought to be specialized it is the juvenile work. If we would have votes for prohibition we must educate the voters. VIE H. CAMPBELL,
President Wisconsin W. C. T. U.

Let us go steadily forward on every line of work so wisely and providentially planned, in by-gone years, by our beloved W. C. T. U. Our women have builded better than they knew! Let us work for woman's emancipation, though it be by a great price that we obtain this freedom! God and eternal justice are for us, who shall prevail against us? SARAH D. LAFETRA,
President District of Columbia W. C. T. U.

Prohibition by politics is the only sure way to forever annihilate the saloon. While waiting for Christian men to make up their minds to leave either of the old parties and to cast their lot with the only one that promises any protection for the home, one of the best things the W. C. T. U. can do is to make a specialty of our franchise department. JENNIE P. SISSON,
President W. Va. W. C. T. U.

What next? The *Christian's* VOTE. If frail and timid women could go into the saloons in 1873–4 to plead with wicked men to abandon drunkard-making, may not their daughters go into the stores and shops and homes and pulpits to carry forward a holy crusade for the Christian vote of the nation? Oh, that the spirit of Caleb and Joshua may fall upon our sisters at Denver—enabling them by faith to say, "We will go up and possess the promised land."

AMANDA STRONG,
President East Washington W. C. T. U.

It seems to me that we are becoming so methodical in our ways that the spontaneous efforts we used to make are seldom seen. Before us lies the danger of having the letter kill the spirit. May we not call a halt and institute a general consecration service, and if possible regain the heroic standpoint once occupied in regard to political prohibition? I find that we are lacking in enthusiasm often because we are so in earnest about details. I do not mean to criticise in any way, but I have conferred with others who dread the same thing. I believe there is a general feeling that we need a turning of all our faces and our energies toward the banishment of the saloon, unmindful of any minor issues. Internal dissensions will be obliterated in the unity of purpose in a gigantic struggle. JOSEPHINE R. NICHOLS
President Indiana W. C. T. U.

What next? I hoped this year would record the rout of both old parties. I am much confused that there was not "a fusion" and cannot tell what next. It is time things were gone to pieces. So large a per cent of the farmers are Prohibitionists there seems much to hope. There should be a change in the law such as will compel liquor men to vote their business *in* if the saloon exists, and every one should faithfully work to make prohibition sentiment. MARY C. WOODY,
President N. Carolina W. C. T. U.

The next National Convention should inaugurate a movement to secure the attention of the average woman She should be taught her responsibility to the nation as well as to the home. In many quiet ways she can work a great revolution but she should be armed with an extermi nator, as well as a lotion. She should see that the pastor of her church is in sympathy with the "woman's move ment;" the universal ministry should look upon the sisters as fellow-helpers to the truth. E. A. HILL,
President Florida W. C. T. U.

The great need of the present time is wise and careful women to go among the people and explain our work more fully, for when it is set before them in all its amplification, and the good shown which follows where our de partments are well conducted, the people are won. Organizing work could be carried on everywhere if we had more means and the speakers did not cost so much. More workers at less cost and work more *thoroughly* done is the need. Many unions die before they have even breathed.
MARY A. HITCHCOCK,
President Nebraska W. C. T. U.

The average man wishes more than anything else to be on the winning side. He would rather vote against his convictions than not to toss his hat for the candidate of his choice when the returns come in. He abhors "throwing away his vote." To arouse this man from the "apathy of guilt" is the next thing. Much is being done by the mag nificent cannonading of the platform speaker, but I be lieve the real work lies with the picket-line and sharpshooters, the work of individuals upon individuals, each singling out a man. HELEN M. STODDARD,
President Texas W. C. T. U.

Nothing now is of so much importance as that God's church shall reorganize according to His plans. He gave the redemption of the world into the hands of men and women as the agents of the Holy Spirit. The church is organized by and for only one of its factors; its noblest purposes are crippled while this is the case. Eight millions of women, voiceless in the church, represent an enormous latent force which the world needs to carry out God's plans. The "Next Thing" is to influence each her own church to be just and generous to woman.
S. F. GRUBB,
President Kansas W. C. T. U.

At the National Convention in Denver let one of our most capable women present, from the platform, a course of study demonstrating the points most needful for effective legislative work. Let leaflets be compiled for use in local unions, containing the best laws relating to women and children, to temperance and education. Home women have little opportunity to search huge volumes. Each state union should provide a leaflet embodying existing statutes of its own commonwealth. Unceasing legislation is the sure hope for "the cause that lacks assistance, 'gainst the wrong that needs resistance." EVA HIGGINS,
President Colorado W. C. T. U.

The "What next" that would mean a great deal, would be for each white-ribboner to "tell the story" of the W. C. T. U. so far as she knows it. In this way thousands of women might be won for our precious cause, who now are ignorant almost of the existence of our society. The important thing is to get women to *thinking* upon the great question—it is "want of thought more than want of heart" that works so much evil. After all, the outlook is very hopeful. In Maine (and I believe this is true of all other states) our work is better understood, and our plans are meeting with more favor than ever before.
L. M. N. STEVENS,
President Maine W. C. T. U.

We have departments enough; they touch every known evil. Let us reach the root also by changing the title of the department, "Relation of Intemperance to Capital and Labor," to "Social Science"; enlarge its scope to cover a thorough study of the wrong conditions which make so much of our work necessary.

Another "next" should be the arousement of women to the existence and magnitude of the evils against which we contend and the revelation to them of the wisdom and need of our methods. "More workers and more work" is the slogan for W. C. T. U. MARIAN H. DUNHAM,

I believe it is a fact that while the state is, by its license laws, chiefly responsible for the making of drunkards it takes no account of the manufactured product except as it becomes amenable to the law in a criminal capacity. I think it might be well for the W. C. T. U., in every licensing state, to demand the establishment and maintenance, at public expense, of institutions for the physical and mental care of this large and unfortunate class of our people. The concerted effort would at least help to educate public sentiment and bring voters and legislators to a realizing sense of their duty, and the obligation resting upon them to dispose of the product of their drunkard factories.

LAVINIA S. MOUNT,
President Mississippi W. C. T. U.

Let every W. C. T. U. woman keep herself well posted on the national statistics of the enormity and ruinous agency of the liquor traffic, so that she may be able to meet all arguments with deadly facts instead of the "sentiment and gush" of which we are sometimes accused. I wish we might bring into active operation the beautiful suggestion that every son should be persuaded to vote at least once in his life "as mother wishes." If this were done, four years from date the ship of state will be manned by prohibition. The only place the W. C. T. U. can successfully meet the saloon is in politics. The conscientious effort of every woman in favor of political prohibition would *rush* in the day upon us.

M. J. BORDON,
President New Mexico W. C. T. U.

It seems to me that the social purity and the franchise departments should receive special attention. I can see no quicker and surer way to wipe out the liquor curse than by the ballot in the hands of women; and there is no reason or justice in withholding the ballot from women and placing it in the hands of these uncivilized Indians about me who are living in tribes and dancing their ghost dances. Yet by a late decision of the Supreme Court the Cheyenne and Arapahoe Indians have been made American citizens. I have talked to several of their educated young men on the subject, while visiting their homes as missionary and field matron, and have only found one who had any idea of what citizenship meant, and his knowledge was as limited as that of a child.

E. J. ROBERTS,
President Oklahoma W. C. T. U.

You ask "What next?" To me, it seems best that our work should be pressed on lines *in*tensive rather than *ex*tensive. Let every department of our work be more zealously carried on. If there is need to take some new, brave, bold step, let us do it. Let us do all, dare all, give all for Christ and humanity. We need some plan which shall keep unions at work after they are organized, some plan which shall be self-operative and in itself life-sustaining to the union. We need a better financial scheme, for the lack of funds creates lack of energy. Let each one take to heart the injunction, "Whatsoever thy hand findeth to do, do it with thy might." Let each member of every local union stand like a soldier, true to her colors, ready for work assigned her, be it great or small. "Surely I know it shall be well with them that fear God."

MARY READ GOODALE,
President Louisiana W. C. T. U.

You ask, "What next?" I do not know. I wish the church with all its religious, charitable work, and all its philanthropic schemes could be brought to see its injustice to women; could be convinced that for making conditions favorable for soul-saving and world-betterment, woman must have a hand in determining these conditions. Then every pulpit would thunder forth woman's duty. Then true, good women in the church would want the ballot, that they might help change conditions; and when women in the church generally, led or backed by preachers generally, make this demand, legislators will begin to hear and *heed*.

How can the lethargy and egotism and arrogance of the church be invaded, attacked, broken down, overturned, dissipated? If it is not done, then must I go out of life without seeing the strongest desire of my heart fulfilled. That is nothing and matters little, but it matters much that the church should pose as woman's friend, yet bar her progress; it matters more that the church, claiming to desire, and believing it does desire the salvation of the world, should obstinately refuse the only sure means to that end. My very soul grows tired, tired, tired!

I believe the W. C. T. U. should make aggressive utterance and take aggressive step on this line. How? It must be in convention if anywhere. Our resolutions should clearly set forth the attitude of the church toward the liquor traffic. They should just as clearly declare against the injustice of the church against woman, and the utter unwisdom of the church in refusing to seek the weapon that alone can win in the fight with powers of darkness.

We all feel this. Mrs. Stanton says: "Unless we are true to our own highest convictions, we can be true to nothing." I begin to fear that many of us are not true to our highest convictions and best ideals.

CLARA C. HOFFMAN,
President Missouri W. C. T. U.

Somebody asked an old soldier, who, at the battle of Waterloo was in charge of a gun holding an important summit, what he could see when the battle was going on. "See," said he, "nothing but smoke and dust." "What did you do?" "Do, I stood by my gun." You ask, "What next?" for the W. C. T. U. We are in the smoke and dust of this great fight against the liquor traffic. We are holding the heights.

Perhaps the only thing to be done just now is to "stand by our guns." It often requires as much courage to *stand* ready for command, as to fight. About all we can do in old Connecticut just now is to *stick*. Let the watchword ring out all along the line, "Stand by your guns." The Waterloo of the legalized liquor traffic *must* be fought. Wellington stimulated his soldiers by the stirring battle cry, "England expects every man to do his duty." Let ours be, "The W. C. T. U. expects every member to do her duty."

CORNELIA B. FORBES,
President Connecticut W. C. T. U.

Standing as I do upon prohibition soil I would say: Teach the temperance forces that prohibition will not enforce itself. "Prohibition by law" is a grand step forward and should be urged everywhere, but we must add to this "Prohibition by politics and prohibition by woman's ballot."

Instill into the minds of temperance people the necessity of more backbone when it comes to the enforcement of prohibitory laws. Urge coöperation with officers who are trying to fulfill their official vows. Fight *re-submission* in prohibition states, it being the device of the enemy.

Oppose the license system, the nationalization of the liquor traffic and the municipal saloon. A spoiled egg can never be made palatable. Urge the repeal of the internal revenue laws.

Educate, agitate and organize. Pray earnestly, remembering "Neither is he that planteth anything, neither he that watereth, but God giveth the increase."

EMMA A. CRANMER,
President S. Dakota W. C. T. U.

What next? More direct, individual, personal work; talking, praying, persuading, enlightening all with whom we come in contact, at home or abroad, on the iniquity of the rum traffic and the sin of voting for candidates for office who will license it and who are themselves drinking men, or in sympathy with the continuance of drunkard-making by law. So shocked and surprised have we been at the cry of our adversaries and the allies of the saloon that we were "politicians" that we have kept still of late as a means of defense. Let us rejoice in being counted worthy of reproach for His name's sake, and redeem the terms political and politician from their present association with deceit and vileness and greed of spoils of office, by speaking the truth "boldly as we ought to speak"; by earnest and lucid presentation of the course pursued by the two old political parties, showing their total disregard for the interests of the people, and so win for the Prohibition party the votes of those who have the right to vote; and so, too, secure would-be voters and members of the W. C. T. U. from those who may not now cast a ballot. Stand for the protection of the home, the best interests of the people and the ballot with an educational clause for every naturalized citizen without distinction of sex.

H. A. HOBART,
President Minnesota W. C. T. U.

THE CALL TO PRAYER.

Saturday and Sunday, October 22d and 23d, have been set apart as days of special prayer for the Nineteenth Annual Convention of the National Woman's Christian Temperance Union, to convene at Denver, Colorado, October 28th to November 3d inclusive.

That there may be unity of action and petition, the following plan is suggested by the National Evangelistic Superintendent.

On Saturday, October 22d, let each local union gather in its accustomed place of meeting, from 2 to 5 o'clock p. m. for a season of prayer and conference.

PROGRAM FOR SATURDAY'S SERVICE.

First Division from 2 to 3:30 p. m.
Subject—Our Sources of Power.

1.—THE SPIRIT—Read Acts 2:1–5.
HYMN—"Holy Spirit, Faithful Guide."
2.—PRAYER—Read Acts 4:31–36.
HYMN—"'Tis the Blessed Hour of Prayer."
3.—THE HAND OF GOD—Repeat passages and precious promises from the Bible.
HYMN—"How Firm a Foundation."

Let earnest petitions follow for the baptism of the *Spirit of Power* upon us as *individual workers*, that we may be fully consecrated to Christ.

Second Division from 3:30 to 5 p. m.
Subject—Our National Work and the Coming Convention at Denver.

SCRIPTURE LESSON—Psalm 46.

HYMNS—"Guide Me, oh, Thou Great Jehovah," "America," "There are Lonely Hearts to Cherish."

Follow by earnest prayers for the coming Convention: that God's will may be done in and through us; the spirit of Christ be manifested; a rich blessing fall upon the great organization, the city where we gather, and upon the nation and the world; that the spirit of love and self-sacrifice be renewed in us, that we may go forth with new power to our work for the saving of souls, and the overthrow of the iniquitous traffic which opposes the spread of Christ's Kingdom.

"Now the God of peace that brought again from the dead our Lord Jesus, that great Shepherd of the sheep, through the blood of the everlasting covenant, make you perfect in every good work to do his will, working in you that which is well pleasing in his sight, through Jesus Christ; to whom be glory forever and ever, Amen."—Hebrews 13:20, 21.

ELIZABETH W. GREENWOOD,
National Superintendent Evangelistic Work.

[The same program may be used in part for a general service on Sunday afternoon, in which it would be well to invite the coöperation of pastors of the churches.—EDS.]

THE ENGLISH SITUATION AS VIEWED BY AN AMERICAN.

DEAR UNION SIGNAL:—By request I send you some observations made on my late visit to London and Glasgow.

First of all: *In England one can easily see that moral principle is fast becoming a dominant factor in politics.*

The unanimity and sagacity with which the liquor traffic pushes its interests, and the greatly increased consumption of alcoholic liquors, with the consequent injury and misery directly traceable to it, have awakened a more widespread personal responsibility for its existence and toleration, and the moral atmosphere is therefore actively alive to the fact that heretofore legislation on this question has excluded all moral sentiment, and quite ignored the criminal results inevitable from the trade, and not merely incidental to it.

The whole vote in the last election was so largely in favor of a restriction of the liquor traffic, that very material results are anticipated when this subject shall be brought before Parliament for its consideration at the next session.

No one is at all certain of what Mr. Gladstone and his party may do to promote actual temperance legislation, yet there are strong indications that the licensing question and direct local veto will be brought forward at an early day.

Numerous meetings are being held all over the kingdom, favoring the direct veto, instructing members of Parliament to push this measure; and much earnestness and determination are manifested by all friends of temperance to secure this much desired aggressive action.

In many sections the direct veto has been a test of party strength; both parties doing their worst and best, till it became a struggle, apparently, with the liquor interests on the one side, and sobriety and good morals on the other. The liquor question is decidedly in politics—and the absorbing question at that—both in this country and in England.

The immediate future, therefore, is full of encouragement. Besides all this, the active interest that has been awakened in all classes of society will be sustained and strengthened in the future, because of the fact that thousands of young people are brought together in numerous Bands of Hope, which are fully organized all over Great Britain.

These Bands of Hope are among the most interesting and certain means of developing and spreading prohibition sentiment. Young people are grounded in incontrovertible truths in favor of total abstinence and the prohibition of drink houses, so that however the older good(?) people may vote, the young abstainer who comes to the voting age will see that his ballot is not stained by upholding the traffic in any degree.

A great number of these Bands of Hope have been very successful in their use of the medal contest as a means of awakening and interesting the people on this question, and the promise for the usefulness of this method in England and Scotland is very encouraging.

The recent successes of the Liberal Party in the late Parliamentary elections, so far as they relate to prohibition, Sunday closing and other restrictions of this traffic, have been almost phenomenal. All engaged in the trade and interests allied to it are astounded, but to the friends of prohibition it is most cheering. They see some results of their work—what they had a right to expect. While this is true of England, where the late returns have giv-

great satisfaction, it is especially true of the returns from Scotland, which have given a more than two-thirds vote in favor of the effort to prohibit the liquor traffic by a direct local veto. The plan for securing an expression of the will of the people on this question is to get the candidates committed, before election, to such action in Parliament as will guarantee a favorable vote on such bills as may be presented for this purpose.

Liquor dealers are especially excited and anxious in view of the uncertainty of their trade, which is so largely dependent on the action of Parliament, and the measures that may be introduced or favored by Mr. Gladstone and the Liberal party. Some of the large brewers are already scenting their doom. Allsop's shares, for instance, have been reduced recently from one hundred pounds down to fifteen; one of the share-holders describing the company as "an avalanche fast going to destruction." The opposition of the drink sellers, therefore, has taken on a more definite form. They openly announce "Our trade, our politics," so that the line of battle is becoming more clearly defined between drink-sellers and the friends of temperance.

Some of the medical journals are taking up the question of "Public Safety in the Sale of Alcoholic Medicines." Until recently, proprietary medicines, said to contain alcohol, were supposed to be exempt from the statutory restrictions; but medical men and coroners' juries have protested against the sale of some of these so called remedies, and circulars are being issued by the authorities to stop the sale of these medicines. Chemists are warned to discontinue their sale under heavy penalties, unless they are labeled "poison." This is one of the straws showing the intelligent conviction that is taking possession of the people as to the nature of alcohol and its unfailing results.

Questionable plans have been offered by bishops and others to lessen the evils of the liquor traffic; but they all include a sanction of the drink habit by the government, and are only other forms of license, which justify and perpetuate the horrors that are occasioned by the use of alcoholic beverages.

The influence of Lady Henry Somerset in favor of the radical side of prohibition cannot be overestimated. Her profound conviction that only the vote consecrated to this cause can remove the curse, is awakening people of rank to their personal responsibility for the evils produced by the drink traffic. The Woman's Christian Temperance Union has undoubtedly received a marked impetus through her influence, and Miss Willard's visit in London will doubtless add much to the appreciation of the World's White Ribbon band, all lands harmoniously pushing the great crusade.

Our visit to the temperance hospital was one of the interesting features of our short stay in London. A large tablet meets the eye on approaching the buildings, on which is inscribed "NO ALCOHOL USED." We were shown through the various rooms, which everywhere gave evidence of utmost care, and we were assured of the superior results of their treatment. No alcohol is allowed to be used in any of their remedies, as none is necessary. Other agents have been found which are quite as efficient and without the deleterious effects of alcohol.

The successful organization of a life insurance company soundly based on the entire exclusion of the use of alcoholic beverages, already showing extraordinary results, is another interesting feature of the temperance movement in England. The large dividends and advantages that are offered to total abstainers are among the formidable arguments which can be offered to justify the claim that total abstinence is the only safe method to prolong life.

Yours for an active war on the liquor traffic, and a confident faith in positive prohibition in the near future.

W. Jennings Demorest.

New York City.

COLORADO EXPECTANT.

Dear Union Signal:—Colorado is yearly attracting an increased tide of health and pleasure seekers. The unequaled beauty and grandeur of its scenery, the wondrous variety and richness of its resources, its unexampled healthfulness and perfect climate have rendered it famous the world over. Nowhere is the sunlight so brilliantly beautiful and hope-inspiring as that which day after day gilds the snow-capped, rugged old Rockies with an unrivaled splendor that leads one to exclaim in the exquisite lines of Longfellow:

> "O gift of God! O perfect day!
> Whereon shall no man work but play;
> Whereon it is enough for me
> Not to be doing but to be!"

Colorado's attractions have been published abroad in no small measure by the throngs who have visited this beautiful "Queen City of the Plains" during some of the numerous conventions which have gathered at Denver within the past few years. Many inquiries have been made regarding the autumnal weather of Colorado, and it may be well to state that as a rule we have no "dark and dreary" days, but warm sunshine in daytimes, with cool, bracing nights, far into the winter. It would, however, be unwise to boast, for an unparalleled "spell of weather," as down-easters say, might break our record during the convention dates, and injure our name for veracity.

Both here and throughout the state the members of the W. C. T. U. are in a joyful state of expectancy as to the coming convention, and are putting aside every other interest preparatory to attending. This feeling is manifested as well by women in every walk in life, and it is most touching to listen to the comments made by those who have not hitherto felt the importance of affiliating with the W. C. T. U. Old Crusaders refer with pride to the fact that in the pioneer days they were in the thick of the battle waged in behalf of the homes.

A large, well organized executive committee of arrangements, ably presided over by Mrs. M. A. Cassell, president of Arapahoe county W. C. T. U., meets each Monday afternoon. Enthusiasm prevails, and every member demonstrates that valuable, though ancient motto, "*Do it*, and it will be done," and every one has shown genius in her particular line. "Genius is a capacity for a great deal of hard work," 'tis said, and from the first, a cheerful, willing spirit of consecration to the cause of "God and humanity" has lifted the workers out of the tread-mill of drudgery. With the "heart within and God o'erhead," how can we fail to have one of the grandest of conventions!

Ella C. Benton,

Denver, Col. *Chairman of Press Committee.*

MEMORABLE VISIT TO RAMABAI'S SCHOOL

By Our Third and Fourth Round-the-World Missionaries.

Dear Union Signal:—We were on the eve of leaving India after a winter of incessant toil.* Our hearts turned to the little woman who was at once so pathetic and so brave a figure in our National W. C. T. U. Convention at Nashville in 1887, and we longed not only to see her face, but to know for ourselves of her work, and to see with our own eyes that widowed band which makes up her unique household. So we made the pilgrimage from Bombay to Poona amid sweltering heat, over the dizzy heights and through the scores of tunnels by which our locomotive pursued its zigzag journey, witnessing a gorgeous sunset, such as can only be seen in tropical countries, and reaching Poona in the cool of the evening.

The "Sharada Sadan" is only a few steps from the railway station, and we soon passed under its vine-wreathed veranda, and into the spacious, uncarpeted reception room. Immediately in front of us on the wall hung a beautiful framed insignia of the United States. There was a piano in the room and a few chairs; this was all; and any one who has been in a hot country will realize the comfort of such spaciousness and simplicity. In an apartment just beyond we heard the hum of voices, and caught a glimpse of dark, delicate faces; this was the evening study hour, and the pupils were conning their lessons in a busy undertone.

Our minds were full of expectation, and it seemed almost a dream that we were actually in the school toward which so strong a current of wishes and prayers from all our white-ribboners at home and from throngs of other women is constantly setting. We had not been able to name the train by which we should come, and Ramabai had therefore been unable to meet us, but she came in, on our arrival, with swift welcome in her expressive face and earnest voice, clad all in white, in Oriental fashion, with little native sandals on her feet and such health in her countenance as we never saw during her visit to America. Dr. Bushnell said to me, as she left us for a moment, "What burdens she must have borne when she was with us, a stranger in a strange land, to have given her such a fragile look! She has built up wonderfully in her native air." But she talked out of a full heart of her love for the United States, and of the generous support for her great undertaking from her friends in our country, of Miss Willard, concerning whom she asked with eager interest, of the prejudices against her work and the victories gained in the little more than three years since the school was opened, of the dark shadows that hang over Indian womanhood, of her thought regarding many subjects of world-wide interest. And once more, as in the first days when we knew her, as Miss Willard's guest in Evanston, we marveled at the keenness and breadth of her intellectual vision and gloried in the great-heartedness that gathered the sorrowful of all lands into her sympathies.

Then, two of her teachers, one a European and the other a native lady, were introduced, and her fairy-like little daughter came dancing in, and we were called to supper. Ramabai said, in her quiet way, that she hoped we would pardon her that she offered us no meat, adding, "We are vegetarians"; and we only wished she could have realized how ideal we thought that simple meal, which seemed to belong to the Golden Age rather than to these carnivorous evil days upon which we have fallen. White bread and brown, oranges, bananas, fresh figs, pomegranates, native sweets, butter, and milk to drink. Ramabai looked as happy as a child while we ate and talked together, and then we showed the photographs we had brought of Miss Willard, Lady Henry Somerset and others of our W. C. T. U. leaders, in a folding morocco case, and last of all came her own and her child's, at the sight of which the latter shouted out in merry surprise and a flush stole over our friend's gentle face, with that rare, illuminating smile.

And now she called her group of pupils to her side, and told us many sad histories, as she presented them to us. There were at this time thirty-six in all; twenty-nine widows, three deserted wives and four unmarried girls. One dear little innocent had been left a widow at three years of age; two of the girls had been so starved and abused before they came to her that they were scarcely more than living skeletons when she received them here, but now they were regaining somewhat of the rounded proportions of childhood.

One could easily see that Ramabai was the center of joy and affection in her household. Then the girls, with the help of Miss Kent, carried out a delightful program which had been arranged for our pleasure, of songs and recitations in English and Marathi. What a picture it was! Those youthful figures—not one above sixteen—going through their pretty exercises in their many hued Oriental costumes, graceful and soft voiced, with their beloved Ramabai looking on, whose heroism had opened a door of deliverance for Indian womanhood, which is but the harbinger of the brighter day when public opinion shall fling wide many other doors of opportunity for these oppressed ones. We listened to a deeper song than the melody that fell from those young lips, and this was its refrain: "*The world was made for women too!*"†

We gave the little band a few loving, earnest words and then they went to rest. Ramabai showed us their beds simply mattresses and covers spread on the spotlessly clean floor. She said, "It is our custom, you know," explaining also how crowded they were in these rooms and the hope of a flitting very soon.

In a little while a carriage was brought to the door, and we went to visit the new "Sharada Sadan," which has been bought and completed under Ramabai's own supervision. Such a wise, steady, business head is hers! All the arrangements showed this. There are large, lovely grounds, a huge well, and several buildings well adapted for the various needs of the school; the fernery, already luxuriant in its sweet graces, and the partially completed library building, named in loving remembrance of Dean Rachel Bodley, Ramabai's first friend in America. All these we viewed by the light of a lantern, carried by a trusty native servant, clambering over debris, and aided by Ramabai's explanations. The night was very dark, but it was our only opportunity, for we were obliged to return to Bombay on the midnight express, our ship being advertised to sail for Australia the next day. It remains a weird yet delightful memory, and the white figure of our gentle hostess flits through it all.

At the last she took us to her own cozy den in one of the new buildings—all are of course built according to true Indian architecture, one storied, with very thick walls, and deep verandas, on account of the intense heat—and wrote our names in two copies of her book concerning her visit to America. It is printed in the Marathi language. We asked, "But who will translate this book for us, Ramabai?" She laughed, and replied, "That I do not know." We laid roses from the garden between the leaves, and brought her gifts away, as precious though "sealed books" from her hand.

She stayed with us to the last, kissed us for ourselves and for Miss Willard, and clasped our hands tenderly as the train began to move, with a look that was eloquent of sisterly love and steadfast purpose. Dear Ramabai! We bear her in our love wherever we go. The unions she has organized are still working, and she is loyal to the heart's core to our white ribbon bonds.

Elizabeth Wheeler Andrew.

Ipswich, Queensland.

*An account of our India work has already been in the hands of the editors of The Union Signal for weeks, but is withheld from publication for the present on account of necessary reasons which will be explained hereafter, relating to the preservation of the vantage ground already gained.

†Motto of the Bombay Sorosis—a literary society composed of native Indian women

THE LOUISIANA LOTTERY IN HONOLULU.

Dear Union Signal:—As is well known, this little paradise of the Pacific has for a year or two been struggling with great financial depression as the result of the workings of the new American tariff. Enterprises of all kinds, for the development of the country and the betterment of the people, which were being promoted with energy and success, have been suddenly arrested, while thousands of laborers have been obliged to leave the country for want of work, and many who cannot leave are in great destitution.

In the midst of this disaster and anxiety comes to us the tempter and says: "Half a million dollars a year will I give you, *if*——. You may build your needed railroads, and lay your Pacific cable, and open your new harbors, and revive your dying industries now. All I ask is a place to locate my business for twenty five years and the unobstructed use of the Hawaiian mails."

It was the Louisiana lottery that spoke in the guise of a benevolent enterprise, which for this slight concession on our part was willing to pay into this community of its sheer goodness and bounty, five hundred thousand dollars a year. The plan had been laid and the lines had been working secretly for some time, but it was not until one of the last days of August, when a certain William White gave notice of such a bill before the legislature, that this community awoke to the danger before it.

As may be imagined, the tempter had laid his plans very warily and with great cunning. Beside this great bribe to the government it is said that lesser bribes have been freely offered to members of the legislature and others, and at the same time some, otherwise respectable, business men of our community have been bought, or persuaded to act as promoters of the scheme among our citizens. Immediately, before the papers had had time to give the warning, or any public or private action against the scheme could be taken, a petition was circulated upon the streets in favor of the lottery scheme.

It all came as a flash upon us, and fairly took our breath away. Shall these fair islands, so signally blessed of God in years past, henceforth be known to the world as the home of this gigantic iniquity? Shall we take up and swallow this loathsome thing which America has just spewed out of her mouth? Shall we allow this great temptation to come before this native people and the other nationalities, for whose uplifting we are laboring and praying! Shall we let it come among us, where it may even reach into our own homes! Never! The moral sentiment of this community spoke as one voice—"The thing shall *not* come into our beautiful city and make us a byword and a hissing among all the nations of the earth." It is safe to say that our people of all nations and classes have never been so stirred as upon this question.

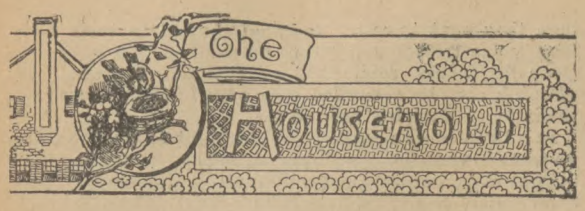
A mass meeting of the ladies of Honolulu of all nationalities and creeds was immediately called by leading members of the W. C. T. U., and two most enthusiastic and unanimous gatherings were the result. Petitions were given out, which have been almost unanimously signed by the ladies of Honolulu and other places, and four thousand anti lottery leaflets in the Hawaiian language prepared by Rev. S. E. Bishop and Dr. C. M. Hyde, have been published and circulated by the women.

Anti lottery petitions have flooded the legislature from all quarters, from all the other islands, protests from the churches, the Honolulu Chamber of Commerce, and various organizations. The moral sense of our community is thoroughly aroused.

And still, as this mail leaves, it is impossible to say what will be the result. The tempter comes with unlimited money which is so needed here just now, and the danger is that by bribery and the offer of great sums to the government the native members of the legislature may be bought, and this horror with all its imaginable attendant evils may be forced upon us, in spite of our prayers and protests.

Mary S. Whitney.

Honolulu.



JOHN GREENLEAF WHITTIER.

BY JUDSON JONES.

Clear as the song of bird
In early spring time heard;
Sweet as the new-blown rose
That summer beauty shows;
Full of the heart's rich lore
As Autumn's golden store;
Pure as the driven snow
Thy northern winters know.
The slave whose fetters fell
At truths thee uttered well,
Souls whom thy words have freed
From tyranny of creed,
The pure in heart who see
God—do speak to Him of thee.
And Christ who went before
Openeth for thee the door,
Taketh in His thy hand
Where thou dost meekly stand,
And for thy brave humanity
Heaven rings glad bells for thee;
On earth, thy name shall be
The poet of the free.

Ottawa, Minn.

IN THE AFTER-GLOW.

BY LOUISE A. BAKER.

(Suggested by "The heavenly stars shine out as soon as it is dark enough.")

The sun had set, but red and vivid burned the glowing west.
Its rosy flame the heavens illumed with radiance. Color pressed
The firmament; it seemed a leaf of ancient missal scroll,
And then it faded, while the stars came out the word of God to enroll.

. . . . . .

My sun had set, though glory throbbed and trembled on my sight.
My saint's departure left my sky aflame with sacred light,
At first, but then, the loneliness, the gloom, the dreaded next,
Till through the darkling spaces pricked the shining stars this text:

"So will I comfort you," saith He, our Father, and this more—
"As one whom mother comforteth." Thus saith the Lord!—Before,
I dwelt in sunlight clear, but, patient now I wait and know
My mother's love is ever mine in wondrous after-glow.

Nantucket, Mass.

DAVID DOUGLAS AND HIS WIFE.*

BY MRS. O. W. SCOTT.

CHAPTER VII.

No woman who reads these annals will be surprised to learn that on Monday Mrs. Douglas awoke with a severe headache. How many times she heard men stepping, stepping and whispering around the house during the night, we cannot tell; nor how often she stole softly to the front windows to see if there were any signs of dynamite fiends at work. To be sure she saw nothing but shadows and starlight, and heard nothing but the night breezes whispering among the shade trees.

People with less imagination, however, can never understand how real are the personages formed of shadows, how portentious their wind voices, how blood-curdling their footsteps. But in spite of Mrs. Douglas' watchful care her husband did not express the least gratitude when she appeared at the breakfast table with pale face and heavy eyes.

"Now, what was the use!" said he. "There isn't a bit of danger. A man must do considerable in these days and in this part of the country to merit martyrdom."

"I meant to have watched, too," said Marion, sympathetically, "but I went to sleep before I knew it."

"Hugh got papa's sword and put it close to our bed," cried Ted.

"Oh! you little tell-tale!" said the big brother with a blush, and then, in self extenuation, "Well, of course, I didn't know what might happen, and if those rascals did come I wanted a whack at 'em."

"That was all right," replied his father, "only you must be careful not to let Ted get hold of it. And by the way, don't say anything about that note. It is simply a threat from some one who wants me to keep still. What puzzles me is how the report of my sermon should have reached such a man as evidently wrote the note. It looks a little as if there was a telephone between the church and the saloon. If I could think those men heard *all* the sermon I should be satisfied."

"Hear this, papa," said Hugh, who had unfolded the morning paper: "Last evening about nine o'clock a policeman discovered a body in the river near Little Rapids. It was soon identified as that of John Terry, who resided on Summer street. He has been addicted to the use of intoxicants for several years, but made a strong effort to reform several months since, professed conversion and united with the Memorial church. His record was most encouraging until recently. It is not known whether his death was accidental or premeditated. He was a capable and more than usually intelligent workman, and would have filled the highest position open to mechanics had it not been for his failing. He leaves a wife and two children."

"Poor Terry!" sighed the minister, his mind filled with thoughts which he did not express; and Mrs. Douglas wondered, as she recalled her interview with him, if the veil which fell between him and the Lord Jesus Christ when he took that fatal glass, had been lifted.

Some time later another item in the paper caught Mr. Douglas' attention: "We are pleased to say that Mr. Sloan, true to his generous instincts, has added another to a long list of benefactions. He has given five hundred dollars to the society for the prevention of cruelty to dumb animals, and provided for the free distribution of 'Black Beauty' among the schools of this city. Such instances have done much to win for Mr. Sloan the highest regard of his fellow citizens."

"That is all very good," said the minister to his wife, "but I cannot forget that I was told last week that Sloan owned the saloon where poor Terry was tempted to drink."

But that evening Mr. Pettigrew was to call, and Mrs. Douglas, in her darkened room, looked forward to it with apprehension.

"Don't worry, dear," said her husband laughingly, "I'm not a ranter, and my sermon yesterday was only a calm, plain exposition of Christian duty. I haven't a word to take back, so just go to sleep and leave an old soldier to capture the enemy."

Pain always seeks the little demon Worry as a partner; and firm indeed is the will-power which can check the waltz of the wicked pair through brain and nerve tissue; but with firm confidence in her broad-shouldered husband, Mrs. Douglas turned away from her vague fears and slept quietly in spite of the murmur of voices soon heard in the parlor below.

"Now, Brother Douglas, what about yesterday?" said Mr. Pettigrew, leaning back comfortably in an arm chair. He was a man who always made himself comfortable if it were possible.

"You must explain what you mean before I can answer," said the minister, with a smile.

"Well, about casting our ballots, you know. I wish you hadn't said it. I wish you hadn't touched politics just now, for it's like meddling with machinery down at the mill—you lose your hand but the wheels go on. You see men don't know what to make of it."

"But did I preach politics? Did I mention any party? Brother Pettigrew, don't *you* believe in casting our ballots against the saloon?"

"Why, yes, of course, in a sense. But everybody knew you meant it was our duty to join the Prohibition party. Between you and me I know the Republican party isn't, strictly speaking, for temperance; but it has done pretty well for us in the past, and when it comes into power again I think it will do even better. It won't do to be too critical. We have to wink at some things, of course."

"Yes, Brother Pettigrew; but the trouble is our leaders have been winking so long without cessation, that the sensitive optic nerve is worn out, and they have become stone blind."

As Mr. Pettigrew did not echo his laugh very heartily the minister continued more gravely: "They are blind leaders of the blind, and too many in the ranks have fallen into the ditch already. Poor Terry was picked up dead last evening, you know."

"Yes, yes, I told you how it would be. It's a sad case, but it proves nothing. He had the appetite, I suppose, and was bound to go down sooner or later."

"His wife says not. He learned to drink through treating among the workmen. Being generous and social he couldn't seem to resist that foolish American habit. I wish you could have heard his wife talk about it."

"But that has no bearing on the subject, after all," said Mr. Pettigrew, rather impatiently. "These fanatics are always quoting some painful case as a sort of blind. But we're talking about a system of politics for the entire country, and touching all its interests. I tell you it's a big subject; in fact, too big, some of us think, to be taken into the pulpit at all. I'll say plainly, as we are friends, I wish ministers would stick to the gospel and let politics alone."

A peal at the doorbell at that moment was not an agreeable interruption. The caller proved to be young lawyer Sinclair who had recently begun practice in Chesport, and was rapidly winning friends and even clients.

"It is one of your Connecticut divorce cases, which your laws make so easy," said he in explanation of his call. "My client claims that she was married June 18, 1885, by the Methodist minister then in charge of your church, which claim can be established only by your church records."

Mr. Douglas produced the book, from which the lawyer carefully copied the required item.

"These easy divorce laws make a clergyman feel that the marriage covenant has not the weight it ought to have," said he.

"Yes, I suppose so," replied Mr. Sinclair, folding his memorandum, "but I reckon you would justify the woman in this instance. She has been cheated out of her property, terribly abused, and at last kicked down stairs by the drunken brute she married."

"Do you find drunkenness at the bottom of most of these cases?" asked Mr. Pettigrew.

"Yes, two-thirds at least. By the way," turning toward Mr. Douglas, "I heard your sermon yesterday, and it pleased me wonderfully."

"Ah! then you do not object to hearing public questions discussed in the pulpit," said the minister.

"By no means. I believe in a gospel for *Now* and *Here*," replied the young man. "I am a Presbyterian, and yet I can't help thinking so."

"Mr. Sinclair is also a Democrat," said Mr. Pettigrew with a faint smile, "and doubtless enjoyed seeing us Republicans pulled over the coals. I was telling Mr. Douglas just as you came that *I* wished ministers would let politics alone."

"And I was about to tell Brother Pettigrew in return, that in our country all great moral questions sooner or later become political questions. It always has been, and always will be so," replied Mr. Douglas.

"I agree with you, sir, if I am a Democrat," said Mr. Sinclair pleasantly. "You see I have a mother who wears the white ribbon, and she reared me under the new dispensation. So, while I am with my party on leading issues, I'm hoping all the time they will break with the saloon."

Mr. Pettigrew's laugh was rather skeptical. "You must have a remarkably sanguine nature," said he.

"But I came from a part of the country where the Democrats have occasionally done something for temperance. I find up here in New England that little is expected from them in this reform."

"There is plenty of room for you in a more respectable party," suggested Mr. Pettigrew, with a true campaign cordiality.

"Thanks!" the young lawyer's eyes were uncomfortably searching as he replied: "I would as soon be in a party which legislates less for temperance, as in one which legislates more and repudiates. But, to tell the truth, I am looking for a complete breaking up of both old parties, and the formation of a new one which means progress and reform."

"And meantime?" queried Mr. Douglas.

"Meantime—I am thinking and trying to lead up rather than down," was the candid reply.

After this little episode and the young man's departure, Mr. Douglas hoped his friend would accept the situation and drop the subject, but that was not Mr. Pettigrew's way. He had some very disparaging remarks to make about the Democratic party—which the minister did not care to refute since he could not conscientiously—but soon swung back to the point he had reached in his own mind; "If ministers must take a share in the discussions of these questions, why not work along with organized parties and elevate public sentiment through them?" said he.

"But, Brother Pettigrew, in our country all great moral questions sooner or later become political questions, but they still belong in the pulpit. You may call them *Gospel* politics if you choose. If ministers had studied these questions right straight along since the days of Christ, they wouldn't be complaining of empty churches to day; and the ministers who are trying to catch up with the masses wouldn't have half so hard a time."

"Well, but why not work along with the organized parties and elevate public sentiment?" said Mr. Pettigrew.

"Why didn't Christ 'work along' with the Scribes and Pharisees instead of standing outside with His little party and denouncing them? Simply because He saw that the leaders of Judaism were hopelessly corrupt, morally and politically," was the reply.

"Applying this to the present, that's your opinion of your old party, is it? You must have grown in grace rapidly of late."

"I have," replied the minister, not choosing to notice Mr. Pettigrew's sneer. "You see it is just this way. Like

*Copyrighted.

a great many other men I haven't done much political thinking until recently. I have been willing to accept the plans of the leaders;—waking up once in a while to protest against some trickery that happened to be a little too apparent, and wishing very often that politics might be more reputable, but still letting the machine run and being 'run' by it under the impression that the party must eventually come out right. But you must remember what we learned in our school-days, that two lines starting from the same point and moving outward in opposite directions can never meet. This represents both political parties and temperance. Instead of making this question a vital issue it is being left farther behind every year. You and I know this. Still, I never realized my *personal* responsibility until the night of the parade, when I saw how horribly inconsistent I was, trying to preach against the saloon, and all the while marching in the endless procession which halts and cheers before its open door."

"That was a big blunder, I admit, but that was local. The party as a whole is not to blame for what we do here in Chesport."

"Such 'blunders' are reported from every part of the country, in one form or another," replied the minister, "and have been since the nominating convention was held last June. I tell you, my dear brother, God will hold us responsible for complicity in this matter."

"It's very well to say that. We all wish the millennium would hurry right along, so we would have nothing to do but sing Psalm tunes. But the fact is, we're in an awfully wicked world, and the best thing we can do, sometimes, is to choose the least of two evils. For one, I'd rather vote with a party that regulates the rum traffic, protects home industries, and brings prosperity to the nation, than to vote for free rum and ruin as this 'Democratic annex' does —for that's all it amounts to!"

"I am acquainted with all those arguments," responded the minister, "for I've used them myself, but they cannot be sustained. If this country is to exist as a republic there must be a reform, and as the drink traffic is our stupendous national sin, no reform—worth calling such—can ignore it. Hence, I count the Prohibitionists a nucleus of that new party which must embrace all patriots from both parties who recognize the best interests of their country. I do not say this new organization has yet found its name."

"Yes, yes, that's good theology, no doubt, for long-haired men and short-haired women, but nevertheless, you're throwing away your vote—throwing it right into the air:

"'I shot an arrow into the air,
It fell to earth I knew not where.'"

"'Long, long afterward in an oak,
I found the arrow still unbroke.'"

repeated the minister, with undiminished good nature, adding, "When I think of my children and other young people I see the oaks growing, and feel sure my votes will all be counted by and by."

For some reason this last remark seemed to aggravate Mr. Pettigrew more than anything that had been said before. Did he think of his own children and catch through them visions of a questioning, eager multitude—the Coming Generation? Did he see for one moment that the network of policy and trickery and cowardice, which he excused as "party necessity," must finally entangle their unsuspecting feet? He was a very affectionate father, and, moreover, a man who prided himself upon his acumen relative to the future of his children. In church and public affairs his voice was always heard appealing for broad, generous plans—"not for ourselves alone," he would say, "but for those who are to come after us." Was a glimpse given him at that moment of rotten foundations under the schools and churches and homes in which his soul delighted?

Whatever may have been the cause of his mental disturbance and silence, he soon rallied to say, in a half angry tone: "However this thing affects you, it's bound to stir up our church, and I do detest a fuss among Christians."

"So do I," said Mr. Douglas, with grave emphasis; "but if I cannot preach as I did last Sunday without making trouble our church *needs* stirring up. As a Republican I never preached a partisan sermon, and I never expect to as a Prohibitionist, but I always try to preach the truth. If I had asked you to cast your ballot for temperance and you had supposed I meant for constitutional amendment, or local option, it would have been all right, wouldn't it?"

"But that wasn't what you meant," said Mr. Pettigrew.

"No, I confess I spoke from a new standpoint, but with greater care than ever before. I had been on my knees, Brother Pettigrew, and if other Christian men will think their way through this problem in the same position, I have faith to believe they would soon stand where I do to-day."

"Well, I'm glad you have faith, for you'll need lots of it before you get through this business," and Mr. Pettigrew rose abruptly.

"I'm sorry we can't agree," said the minister extending his hand.

"So am I—sorry for a good many reasons." Mr. Pettigrew hesitated for a moment, as if tempted to prolong the conversation, then said "Good night," and hastily left the house.

Norwich, Conn.

(*To be continued.*)

CAN YOU LIVE ON FIFTY CENTS A WEEK?

BY SARAH WILDER PRATT.

While passing the coldest months of a Chicago winter in New Orleans, last season, I rang the bell one morning at the gate of a friend's handsome residence. It is the fashion there, perhaps you know, to have bells at the gate, that the colored servant in the detached kitchen at the end of the yard may the better hear. And they usually come crawling out in a slipshod, lazy fashion, about as swift as a snail comes out of his shell, leaving one in the burning rays of the tropical sun until this creature of service has leisurely surveyed you from head to foot—in leisurely walk down the yard and to the front gate. This fact is in strange contradiction to Southern people's hospitality, but patience in this particular department of life seems to be their crowning virtue.

I waited the usual length of time and while doing so surveyed, with sense of satisfaction, the beautiful corner lot and spacious garden grounds, together with the large, fresh and charmingly airy looking residence of my friend. It was in true Southern style—galleries encircling both the lower and upper stories; but he had constructed according to the latest pattern windows picturesque and roomy, on the swell and curved plan, which gives one a chance of overlooking all of the neighbor's doings that are going on outside their own walls. People after this fashion become sometimes too intimate. But there was no danger of my friend for, while he was a very genial man, he had the sweetest, most retiring little wife one ever meets. Though they had one son married and a daughter old enough to be, yet these people, this father and mother, had not finished their honeymoon.

I was shown all over this beautiful home, for it was my first call, and as we went out into the broad hall that ran nearly the length of the house, and came to pass over the almost hid-away stairs, where wide, easy landings, presented a beautiful view through stained glass windows, my feet pressing elegant Wilton carpets, a vision of some fortunate lottery ticket or first-class speculation suggested itself to my mind; and yet this suggestion seemed out of harmony with what I knew to be the character of the people. "Well," I sighed as I left this lovely home, "some seem born fortunate."

Many months after I was traveling in California and northward to Oregon, Tacoma and Seattle. My southern friends were on the train; a large party of us were discussing the possibility of too much eating being done for the real benefit of life. A very interesting hour we had of it, some maintaining that there was possibly as much intemperance in eating as in the drinking.

My friend then remarked: "I have proven for myself that I was able to live, work and sleep well upon fifty cents a week."

Of course he was asked to explain.

"About twenty-two years ago," he replied, "I arrived in St. Louis from the far west. I had but fifty cents in my pocket, no prospect of work of any kind and my shoes and worldly possessions, in the way of clothing, nearly gone. But I must live; I could not get rid of that job, and I was pretty hungry too. I secured a room from a kind-hearted woman who loaned me the use of a small oil stove which she, herself, was using.

"I went out, and for fifteen cents made the purchase of half a peck of wheat, which I boiled and ate three times a day for one week, purchasing milk as I wanted it with the remaining thirty-five cents. Inside that eventful week I found work, from which date I base my fortunes—a good wife and children, an orange grove, a successful newspaper, and a comfortable home are all founded upon the *mental exercise* of finding out how to sustain life without any loss of self-respect or respectability, upon fifty cents a week. Never mind, mother," he continued, as he turned to the pretty woman beside him who looked as though she would quite as soon he had not revealed all this to so many strangers, "it's a story that will do to be told, for it may help some other needy fellow onto his feet."

Chicago, Ill.

In Christianity it is important to remember that each one belonging to the firm is in the retail business whether he deals in the wholesale or not.—*F. E. W.*

Good breeding carries along with it a dignity that is respected by the most forward. Ill breeding invites and authorizes the familiarity of the most timid. No man ever said a pert thing to the Duke of Marlborough, and no man ever said a civil one, though many a flattering one, to Sir Robert Walpole.—*Lord Chesterfield.*

TEMPERANCE TEMPLE ITEMS

BY MATILDA B. CARSE.

I say unto you, I have not found so great faith, no, not in Israel.

An admirable article on the Temple appears in the September number of *The Motor* (the Wisconsin W. C. T. U. state organ) written by Mrs. V. H. Campbell. It is so much to the point and so clears up some misunderstanding, that we feel a wider constituency than the white-ribboners of Wisconsin should be benefited, and give below some extracts from it: "There has, comparatively, been so little done and so much misunderstanding with regard to our 'House Beautiful' that I am prompted to make an appeal to my Wisconsin sisters, who are becoming so widely known for their intrepidity in every worthy cause, to turn attention and effort this year toward the magnificent building that rears its lofty proportions heavenward, far above the smoke and din of the busy, restless throng on the street below; an object of beauty admired by all who look upon it, it stands as a silent and solemn protest against the hydra headed traffic, that with carefully screened windows 'and wise and judicious' legislation, persistently seeks the destruction of the homes and the happiness of women and children. . . . . The income will enable our temperance agitators to educate the nation to a clear perception of its duty toward the abolition of the liquor traffic; it will give our unions that which is so keenly needed, the money to use for local work. . . . . There is not a union in Wisconsin that does not desire to have its name engraved on the marble tablets that line Willard Hall, and any union with a membership of thirty can raise the necessary amount ($100) this year if each member will take a mite box and drop into it one penny each day. Various rumors have been circulated with regard to the income each state will receive from the money it contributes; perhaps the one most widely spread is that we shall receive a certain amount of literature instead of money. A report has been made that we will not receive anything for the tablets we pay for. Mrs. Carse writes to me that these reports are entirely unfounded, and that all money, for whatever purpose it is given, will be duly credited to the states whose unions contribute to the Temple fund. . . . . We ought to own all of the Temple before the opening of the Columbian Exposition, so that we may be able to point with honest pride those who visit our shores from other climes to the Temple as one of the grandest monuments that has ever been raised to a noble cause."

***

The following from the pen of Vermont's talented W. C. T. U. president, Mrs. Housh, is like all her writings, touching and beautiful:

"When the silver Temple inkstand came, little six-years Alfred greatly admired it, and looked curiously at the window upon window. I told him when the mite boxes came he should have one. Some days after he asked: 'When will that house built one over the other come?' I said 'Here it is now,' and gave him the mite-box, telling him the pennies would help build the great Temple. In a short time he came in with a shout to say he had *three* pennies in, and added: 'Mrs. Housh, how high is that house built one over the other?' 'Well, as high as seven houses on our street,' naming them, 'if the bottom of one was put on the top of the other.' 'As high as that hill?' 'Yes, and the trees on top.' He looked up at the green hill and on to the blue sky? 'My, don't the top touch the sky?' 'Yes,' I said, drawing the precious child into my arms, 'the top does touch the sky, for in Mrs. Carse's room the angels have a ladder to Heaven, and though nobody sees them, they go up and down all the time.'"

***

Mrs. Sophia B. Standish and Mrs. Minnie G. Roedel, Albion, Cal., send $100 for a tablet in memory of their mother, Mrs. Jane Morgan Roedel, a loyal temperance woman, and first president of White Cloud, Mich., W. C. T. U. Joseph D. Spahar, Centreville, Ind., sends $100 in memory of his wife, Martha Burgess Spahar, an earnest white ribboner; she passed from labor to reward, May 24, 1892. Mrs. O. N. Garlick, Tacoma, Wash., sends $50, a last installment on a pledge of $100, "in order," she says, "to have the name of my beloved mother, Mrs. Charlotte Nelson, inscribed on a tablet in Willard Hall."

***

Our English sisters do not forget that the Temple is a World's as well as a National building. Mrs. D. M. Drysdales, Liverpool, England, sends $23. Mrs. J. Baldwin, Baltimore, Md., sends $25. Mrs. Roxanna Rice, Council Bluffs, Ia., a veteran eighty-two years old, who in her youth joined the Martha Washington Society and every other temperance reform since, sends $100. She writes: "I have raised five sons to manhood, four of whom went out to do battle for the flag of our country. Last year I gave up my home to my two surviving sons and secured one for myself prepared for the aged. Now I wish for the last remaining of what I call my own to go to the beautiful Temple to join in helping forward the great cause of temperance."

***

A two-cent stamp sent to Mrs. Matilda B. Carse, the Temple, Chicago, will secure a mite box, descriptive card and bulletin; remember, all who fill a mite-box ($3.65) before next April will receive a photographic group consisting of Lady Henry Somerset, Miss Willard and the founder of the Temple. All drafts should be made out in the name of Miss Esther Pugh. All matters pertaining to the Temple should be addressed to Mrs. Carse.

The Union Signal AND WORLD'S WHITE RIBBON.

ORGAN OF THE WORLD'S AND NATIONAL WOMAN'S CHRISTIAN TEMPERANCE UNION.

FRANCES E. WILLARD, LADY HENRY SOMERSET, MARY ALLEN WEST, } EDITORS.

MARGARET A. SUDDUTH, MRS. HARRIET B. KELLS, } OFFICE EDITORS.

Published by the Woman's Temperance Publishing Association.

MRS. F. H. RASTALL, *Business Manager.*

The Temple, Cor. Monroe and La Salle Streets, Chicago, Ill.

Entered at the Post-office, Chicago, Ill., as second-class matter.

BOARD OF DIRECTORS.

MRS. MATILDA B. CARSE, *President.*

MRS. L. A. HAGANS, *Treasurer.* MARY ALLEN WEST, *Secretary.*

DEPT. BOOKS AND LEAFLETS.—ALICE M. GUERNSEY, *Editor.*

OFFICERS OF THE NATIONAL W. C. T. U.

President.—MISS FRANCES E. WILLARD, Evanston, Ill.
Corresponding Secretary.—MRS. CAROLINE B. BUELL, Office: The Temple, Chicago, Ill.
Recording Secretary.—MRS. MARY A. WOODBRIDGE, Ravenna, Ohio.
Assistant Recording Secretary.—MRS. L. M. N. STEVENS, Portland, Me.
Treasurer.—MISS ESTHER PUGH, Office: The Temple, Chicago, Ill.

Him that overcometh will I make a pillar in the temple of my God, and he shall go no more out: and I will write upon him the name of my God.—Rev. 3:12.

OUR BILL OF FARE

opens with a breezy poem on "Colorado," whither eager hosts will soon be moving. Chapter nine of "Dr. Martha Scarborough" adds to the luster of this remarkable story. "Dedication Doings" will interest every one just now, as will "What Next?" answered by twenty-five W. C. T. U. state presidents. Under Correspondence, we have "The English Situation as Viewed by an American" (Hon. W. Jennings Demorest, the "great contest man"); "Colorado Expectant" (a hearty welcome to the National Convention); "Memorable Visit to Ramabai's School," by the Third and Fourth Round-the-World-Missionaries—Mrs. Elizabeth Wheeler Andrew and Dr. Kate Bushnell. In the Household department we find an ode to John Greenleaf Whittier, "In the After glow," chapter six of "David Douglas and His Wife," "Can you live on Fifty Cents a Week?" and the Temperance Temple Items. Amber gives us a quaint string of "Memories" in Queen's Gardens. Colorado, Maine, Missouri, New York and Eastern Washington state reports lead up to important officials on page twelve.

A GREAT THINKER'S THOUGHTS.

Seven years ago our publishing house brought out a life of William T. Stead by his friend Benjamin Waugh, of which 15,000 copies were sold among white-ribboners. We have ever since believed in the great editor and followed his rising fortunes with sincere pleasure. We sent out thousands of copies of the first number of his noble *Review of Reviews*, the most cosmopolitan magazine that "makes for righteousness" in the wide world, which has attained to a circulation already of two hundred thousand copies, and an American edition conducted by Dr. Albert Shaw in New York City that has sprung at once to the first rank.

Mr. Stead went to Eastnor Castle last month to explain to Miss Willard that he could not be present at our convention in Denver as he had hoped, and to talk of plans pertaining to the Kingdom that is first pure, then peaceable. His remarkable personality, electric mind, brotherly kindness, and devotion to God were a study of great interest, and his presence a providential interruption from the unmeasured pathos of the summer. Fortunately the interview held that day was written down by Miss Willard and we now have the pleasure of presenting it to our readers, confident of their keen interest in so famous a character and so firm a friend as William T. Stead.

THE INTERVIEW.

"Eastnor," said Mr. Stead, as we walked slowly along the castle terrace; "Eastnor is the palace temple of the cause in England which has its headquarters in your Woman's Temple in Chicago.

"Never was a more lordly pleasure home dedicated to nobler uses than this stately castle is now consecrated to by Lady Henry Somerset. It is like a dream of romance to come upon the lovely lake, and to see its lofty turrets rising far above the trees. Here Sir Launcelot might have lived, and down that wooded glade King Arthur and his knights have ridden forth to deeds of high enterprise. It is a fitting home for the gracious lady at the head of our English Table Round, who brings to the cause of the new chivalry all the glorious traditions and legendary days of old.

"It is like Spencer's Faerie Queen," Mr. Stead continued, "modernized and up to date. We are at the beginning of a new book with a new Queen Britomarte. By the by," he added, with one of his abrupt transitions, "have you ever seen the Faerie Queen done into prose? I think it is, on the whole, the best and most interesting Sunday book I ever read to my children. It is as religious as the Pilgrim's Progress and as exciting as Jack, the Giant Killer. It should be in every Sunday-school library throughout the English speaking world.

"There is another book," he went on, "which is not so well known as it ought to be. There may be prejudice against it on account of its author, Mrs. Lynn Linton, but I don't think she was anything more than the instrument in its production. I refer to the 'True History of Joshua Davidson.' That book is an inspiration. It is the Gospel re written for the nineteenth century. No book, not even the Gospels themselves, ever helped me more to understand the kind of work Jesus of Nazareth had to do, the life He led at home and the way in which He was regarded by the men of His time. Mrs. Lynn Linton has never written anything before or since that is worthy to be named in the same breath with Joshua Davidson. If you could add that and Spencer's Faerie Queen in modern prose, to every school library in the English speaking world, I think you would do as much to revivify Christianity and restore chivalry as by the circulation of any other books that have been written in the English tongue."

Mr. Stead's phrase about Mrs. Lynn Linton being "only the instrument in producing a book nobler and purer and loftier than any of her works" interested me. I asked him about it. He smiled and said, "The subject is difficult and obscure. The wind bloweth where it listeth, but although we see not whence it cometh or whither it goeth, we feel it and know that it blows. The high priest in the Gospel was not the first or the last who spoke words of higher import than he was consciously aware of, and there are few who would not admit that in their higher moods, they are dimly conscious of the influence of a Spirit which is other than their own."

"Now that we are on this subject, Mr. Stead, have you arrived at any definite conclusions as the result of your investigations in the world invisible? Are you coming to our Psychical Congress at Chicago next year? And what do you think generally of the practical utility of inquiring into the vast range of possibilities which are the subject of psychical research?"

"What a budget of questions all in a breath! It would take a volume to answer them. But sit down under this shady tree and talk at leisure. Is not that lake divinely beautiful—a vision of purity and peace? Not a ruffle disturbs the mirror of its waters, even the stately swans are motionless like feathered argosies at anchor."

[Around the lake the trees had not yet doffed their greenery, but here and there a chestnut's flaming crimson heralded the approach of winter.]

"Now," said Mr. Stead, "let me take your questions in turn.

"1. I have arrived at several very definite conclusions, which after a time when the array of evidence is scientifically complete, I will give to the world. At present it would be premature to say more.

"2. I have been asked to attend your Psychical Congress and have promised to contribute a paper if I cannot go to Chicago.

"3. As to the practical utility of such stories, I can only say that the invisible world is to the nineteenth century what the western hemisphere was to the fifteenth. Columbus, whom all men honor to day, was once scouted as a crank, and a dreamer, who was neglecting the solid realities and practical advantages of the Old World for an idle chimera born of a diseased imagination.

"'Whatever can be known of earth we know,'
Sneered Europe's wise men, in their snail shells curled;
'No,' said one man in Genoa, and that No
Out of the dark created this New World."

"Then," I persisted, "you are really convinced that you are going to get some solid good out of this psychical research?"

"My friend, it will make us all realize as demonstrable facts of the present day, what as children we were taught on the authority of ancient revelation. Already we have got from it an endless series of hints of immense possibilities and suggestions which make many things in the Bible no longer incredible even to the most incredulous. But we shall yet get from it a scientific demonstration of the reality of life after death."

"Then you are a hopeful man," I said, with a bitter remembrance of how many lofty anticipations have been disappointed in this field, "but are you equally sanguine in more material things? How seems the outlook in the cause of moral reform?"

"I feel like Wellington on the afternoon of Waterloo. He was hard pressed, his thin, red squares were heaped with the dying and the dead. The enemy had his Imperial Guard still in reserve. 'Would that Blücher or night would come,' he cried, and lo, in the distance he heard the roar of the Prussian guns, and he knew that Waterloo was won. In the great Civic Waterloo which is raging round the Hougomont of the ballot box the woman voter is our Blücher, and thank God we can already see her signal

"'Waving in the sky,
Re-inforcements now appearing
Victory is nigh.'

So we hold the fort with a glad heart."

"I rejoice that you who have perhaps the widest outlook of any man with whom I have spoken are so confident of the importance of woman's suffrage. Some good men and women are full of misgivings. What makes you so ardent a woman suffragist?"

"Because it seems to me the hope of our race and the saving of the world are bound up in the recognition of the right of woman to be regarded as completely human, and, therefore, entitled to have an equal voice in the direction of the affairs of humanity, and to share equally in all that ministers to its complete development. Political life is the practical working university of the average man. We have no right to exclude our sisters from the higher education that comes from the responsible exercise of a citizen's judgment upon the affairs of the State."

"Then where would you draw the line?"

"Who gave me the right to draw any line, and to say to any human being to whom God may have given capacity to serve her fellows, or genius to govern them, 'I forbid you to use your God given talents.' I think women ought to be as free as men to do whatever good thing they can, and woe be to all those who say them nay. If women had ordinary self-respect, they would make short work of these legislative shackles. Do you think for a single moment that I would tolerate the idea that any woman, or any number of women, had a right to decree that, because I was a man, therefore I should not do any mortal thing that I felt I could do? The mere conception of such insufferable impertinence is enough to make a man sick."

"Mr. Stead, what do you think of the W. C. T. U.?"

"I think so much of it, and I have so much faith in its development that I object to three-fourths of its title. It consists of four words. Three of them limit its scope. 'Woman' restricts it to one-half the race. 'Christian' affixes a label which repels many who are really Christian in spirit. 'Temperance' elevates one single plank in your platform to a disproportionate position and therefore to a misleading predominance. If you can get rid of these three sectional and limiting words, I don't see any limit to the future scope of your Union."

"Really, Mr. Stead, you take away my breath when you take away our title in this wholesale fashion. What would there be left of us if you had your way?"

"Everything that is worth keeping, and you would begin to see as some of us have seen that in your Union there is the germ and shadowy outline of the civic church of the future. You were like Saul, the son of Kish, who went seeking his father's asses, and found the prophet who anointed him King of Israel. You began by crusading against the saloon, and lo, you have laid the foundations of the New Church, which will be composed or federated from all the churches coöperating in the great work of the salvation of society. You have begun to bring into being the American conception of the humanized and democratic form of the Catholic church. This is more than prohibition, more even than woman's suffrage. It is the great want of the world." Then Mr. Stead drew breath, and said:

"You know how in Holloway jail it was given me to say to the individual, 'Be a Christ.' And now I have to add to that and say that the time has come for a serious and determined effort to interpret the Fatherhood of God and the motherhood of the church."

"What would you call it then?" I asked.

"There is only one name, your fathers found that out in Ogden as long ago as 1829. Its name is the 'Church of God.'"

Mr. Stead here rose abruptly and went away communing with his own thoughts. He is a genius and never yet worshipped at the altar of "the God of bounds." We give his thoughts as he gave them to Miss Willard, unmixed or marred by our own commentary.

CAMPAIGN LITERATURE.

To the artisan his tools, to the soldier his weapons and fortifications, to the student his lexicons and cyclopedias! Place the sculptor before the block of marble, but deny him hammer and mallet—would you look for the perfect form, lacking but the "breath of life"? Bid sappers and miners enter the tunnels, but give them no picks and shovels—how soon would they undermine the enemy's walls?

In the war of public opinion, the strategic point, upon the taking and holding of which depends ultimate success, is the ballot-box. But guns must be made and bullets must be molded before they can be used in its attack or defense. The printed page, together with the spoken word, must awaken the conscience of the people, must implant convictions that will develop into action. The Woman's Temperance Publishing Association has been quick to recognize this principle, and prompt in preparing leaflets to keep before the public what the W. C. T. U. believes to be the paramount issue in politics, the overthrow of the saloon power.

As a wise general selects troops for an attack only after a study of the conditions, using now infantry, now cavalry or artillery, or combining the varied forces, so the temperance warrior adapts literature and methods of distri-

bution to the special needs of his field. Is the enemy intrenched behind bulwarks of license, high or low? Through the post office, or by public or private distribution, he bombards the fortress walls with the shot and shell of Timely Talks on themes like these: "License, High or Low—Wrong in Principle"; "Shall We License the Dram Shops?" "How the Dram Shops Pay the Taxes"; "Our Drink Bill and the People Who Pay It." Is an advance ordered along the whole line, with the design of driving out the enemy and holding the fort with the temperance forces? Then with fixed bayonets and on the double quick, the troops rally to their colors, the white banners bearing the mottoes, "On Which Side are You?" "Restriction or Prohibition?" "Down with the Traffic!"

In the direct hand to hand struggle, the Voters' Leaflets furnish most effective weapons. Is the fight along the line of conscience *versus* party? Place "Thy Bottle" in the hands of Christian voters. Note the keen edge of this weapon:

"I want you to remember that the saloon is as national as a national bank; as lawful as a public school. I can seem to see upon the face or the rags of every drunken man a legend like that you often see on packages of whisky or tobacco: 'Take notice, the manufacturer of this article has complied with all the requirements of the law, according to the statute in such cases made and provided.' . . . If, by your consent, express or tacit, your taxes are diminished by the shamegold of license laws, I say that in the sight of God there's blood on every dollar you own. . . . Perhaps the saloon is to go on. I am not bound to demolish it, but only my interest in it. There are 12,000,000 voters in the United States. I'll vote my fraction right, and every time I vote I'll carry my share of the election, as long as God is alive. That may not do the saloon any harm, but it will be good for me. I am not bound to be successful, but I am bound to be true. A square man is never wrong-side up. 'My vote won't count'? Listen! 'Abraham believed God, and it was counted.'"

Is the supremacy of Christ in government assailed by a flank movement of the enemy? Meet it by a countercharge with the weapon that has done such effective service in John G. Woolley's skillful hands, "Christian Patriotism." Would you know its temper? Listen again!

"It is not union of church and state that I advocate, but union of the church to save the state. . . . The simple fact is that the average Christian voter, as such, has no defined status in politics; the convention does not care for him for he does not regard himself; he is willing public conscience shall be shot provided the bullet be gold; he is agreed that public virture be hanged if the rope be silken. . . . . If you come to analyze the fighting strength of the republic you will be shocked to find, as you will be to hear me say, that the Christian man, as such, cannot be counted on.

"'In the world's broad field of battle,
In the bivouac of life,'
You will find the Christian soldier
Represented by his wife."

"Large Gospel Temperance"—beaten out at the same forge,—is a Damascus blade:

'The need of the world is enlisted men, wholesome, well-nourished, well-trained, well-armed, well-accoutered, stalwart, confident soldiers of Jesus Christ. . . . . Did you mean what you said on that banner, 'The World for Christ'? Up, then, and take the world! Your flag, the star of Bethlehem and the stripes of Jesus Christ. . . Can such things be? Of course such things can be. When? Faith has no 'when' in her vocabulary. God is alive, the sun stands still upon Gibeon, and the moon in the valley of Ajalon, and so will stand until this fight is over. To His saints there is no death nor failure, night nor time—only God, eternity and victory.

"Is it not true, then, that humanity is going to pieces and that Satan rules this world? Of course, it is not true. Satan is the prince of the darkness of this world. The Light of the world is at the head of our column, and His very name is Victory."

There are raw recruits who must be trained before they can do effective service. Place in their hands, "Wanted! —Your First Vote on the Right Side," and see that they know how to handle the sword. Make the L. T. L. the West Point of the temperance army, with the Lesson Manuals as the text book for its juniors, and *The Advance Guard* the basis of its senior grade teaching. These young warriors must be inured to camp life and forced marches, must learn to discover the devices of the enemy and to outgeneral him. The rush and power of an actual campaign teach lessons in a week that would require months of barrack life for their mastery. We fight not only for this year, for 1892, but for 1896, and 1900, and all the years to come. The drummers of the temperance army have "never learned to beat a retreat," and when they have conquered this foe—as conquer they will—they will attack another in the strength of God.

Signal Lights should flash from mountain peak to valley, bearing messages like these: "Individuality of Conscience in the Voter." "Why the Old Parties Have not Met the Saloon Issue"; "Words for Wage-workers"; "Temperance and the Labor Question." Cipher messages they may be to certain lookers on, but they will stir and rouse the people, for their cry is that of the old Scottish herald,

"Instant the time, speed, clansmen, speed!"

The limitations of space forbid more than mention of the magazine gun—The Union Signal—the torpedoes in the shape of Song Leaflets, and the war balloons of National and Department Leaflets, from which effective observations of the enemy may be safely taken. There is no lack of supplies to place the army on a war footing. Where are the men (and women) and the means—the sinews of war?

"THE SABBATH WAS MADE FOR MAN."

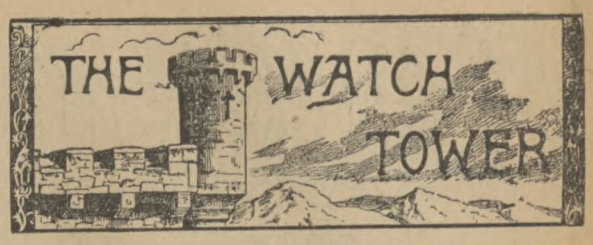
A singular phase of the debate on Sunday opening of the World's Fair is the use made of Christ's words, "The Sabbath was made for man, and not man for the Sabbath." Advocates of a Sunday Fair claim that it would be a physical and a moral benefit, as well as a convenience to wage workers and others who cannot afford the time to attend on other days; that it would give them "a quiet, restful day" away from the saloons and other temptations of the city; that the Sunday closing clause in the act of Congress appropriating $2,500,000 to the Fair was adopted in the interest and at the instigation of the churches, and will, if not repealed, sacrifice the welfare of the people to an ecclesiastical view of the proper observance of the Sabbath which is contrary to the divine intent in its institution, and to Christ's teaching in the words quoted. "If," they say, "the Sabbath was made for man, he should be permitted to use it for his profit, pleasure, intellectual entertainment and improvement, otherwise, his interests are sacrificed to the empty observance of times and seasons."

It is not the first time that men opposed to the restraints of the moral law have interpreted it to suit their convenience and inclinations; but never have they made a more palpable mistake than in assuming that it is for the welfare of men to break down the religious and civil observance of the Sabbath. The divine command to rest from labor one day in seven is based upon the physical and intellectual, as well as the spiritual needs of mankind. It is an established conclusion of medical science that the habitual violation of this law impairs health and shortens life. A petition against opening the Crystal Palace Exposition for profit on Sundays was signed by six hundred and forty-one physicians of London, who said: "Your petitioners from their acquaintance with the laboring classes and with the laws which regulate the human economy, are convinced that a seventh day of rest, instituted by God, is essential to the bodily health and mental vigor of men in every station of life." Records of the results of the violation of the Fourth Commandment show that neither man nor beast can endure the strain of toiling seven days in the week, and that they can accomplish more by resting the seventh day.

Equally disastrous results follow intellectual labor seven days in the week. The unrelaxed bow will break. The mind on a continual strain becomes enfeebled, and insanity often follows persistent mental application in violation of God's command which is as plainly written in man's mental and physical constitution as it was on the tables of stone: "Remember the Sabbath day to keep it holy. Six days shalt thou labor and do all thy work, but the seventh is the Sabbath of the Lord thy God: in it thou shalt not do any work, thou nor thy son, nor thy daughter, thy man-servant, nor thy maid servant, nor thy cattle, nor thy stranger that is within thy gates."

The moral welfare of men requires one day in seven for rest and meditation upon higher things than occupy the mind the other days of the week. The wreck of man's physical and mental powers by violation of this law is sure to work moral injury. The great jurist, Blackstone, said: "Corruption of morals usually follows profanation of the Sabbath." Common observation shows that the great mass of the immoral and criminal classes are desecrators of the Sabbath. The Sabbath observing nations are the most moral and prosperous of all the nations of the earth. Montalembert attributed the greatness of England and the United States to their observance of the Sabbath. "The keeping of one day in seven," says Blackstone, "as a time of relaxation and refreshment, as well as of public worship, is of admirable service to the state considered merely as a civil institution. It imprints on the minds of the people that sense of their duty to God, so necessary to make them good citizens; but which would be worn out and defaced by an unremitted continuance of labor without any stated times of recalling them to the worship of their Maker."

"The Sabbath was made for man," for his rest and recuperation and for the culture of his moral nature. In the time of Moses, men who violated the fourth commandment were stoned to death. That penalty was necessary to impress upon a barbarous people the importance of the command, and preserve them from the worse penalties—physical, mental and moral decay which are now invariably visited upon individuals and nations that persist in ignoring the law of the Sabbath.



A woman, Miss Julia Bracken, of Galena, is the sculptor of the figure to be placed over the entrance to the Illinois Building at the World's Fair. The figure is in marble, and represents Illinois welcoming the nations. Miss Bracken receives $2,500 for it.

***

A good point for temperance is the fact that Queen Victoria's attitude toward total abstainers seems more friendly on account of her Indian servants, Brahmins, who now constantly form part of her personal retinue, who are strict total abstainers, and of whom she thinks most highly.

***

On Duty received recently a postal card from a worker who had been detailed for a very important and difficult trip. Said postal contained but ten lines, and yet in it this ready-witted worker had stated the situation, presented some difficulties that had come up, explained how they had been adjusted, told her plan, and closed with these words: "Will keep you informed of all my movements." It was so good to find so much put into small space, clearly said and soon over, that involuntarily I wrote across the top of her communication "the blessed postal card." It is important that leaders should hear often from all parts of the field, but I verily believe that if we could have more of our questions and answers by postal card it would not only save much of money outgo, but what is far more important, it would utilize that precious diamond dust called "time" to far better purpose, and conserve the energies of those who write and those who read.

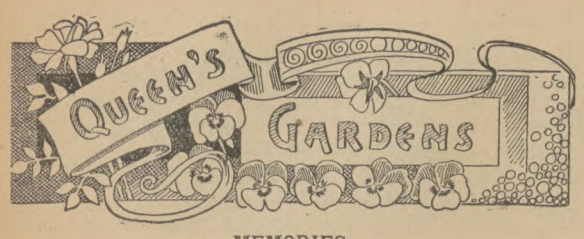
***

Miss M. S. Hill, president of the Friday Club, 628 Dearborn Ave., Chicago, has thought out a happy method of helping to build "The Children's Home" at the Worlds' Fair. It is to be a beautiful rendezvous for the little folks, a place where they can have a happy time and be entertained and instructed, and where the smallest can be taken care of while their parents and guardians view the wonders of the great show. Women are expected to collect the money with which this building is to be erected, and Miss Hill and her club are engaged in securing from distinguished men and women the world over, the contribution of autograph sentiments dedicated to little children. These are to be printed in *fac simile*, and bound in artistic form, copies to be sold for the benefit of the Children's Home. Miss Hill asks "for a phrase, a paragraph, even a line; a sketch, be it ever so small, a dash of the pencil or brush, some thoughts in music, if only a few chords."

***

In a private letter to friends, Mrs. Hannah Whitall Smith, from whom every white-ribboner is always glad to hear, writes in her usual off-hand way, making most interesting points, which I venture to quote: "We are always having a very busy time. This mighty London is like a great maelstrom that sucks one in and hurls one around in a steadily increasing circle of work or pleasure, whichever one prefers. There does not seem to be an hour in the day when there is not something most important or most interesting to be done, and as to meetings, the very air seems impregnated with them and every home seems open to them. Drawing room meetings are held in the interest of every conceivable object, and cards of invitations to us flow in like a stream that never runs dry. As a result of this, I have been constantly occupied in the meetings of others when I was not having meetings of my own. I can hardly believe that I have permitted myself to speak so often, but it is very difficult to resist the urgent entreaties and the plausible reasonings that make each 'opening,' seem to be the one above all others on which one ought to enter. I shall not, however, bore you with accounts of my meetings; suffice it to say that I am just the same as ever and have the same old story to tell. I give temperance talks by the way, in order to help on the reform that seems to me one of the most urgent and vital of our age, but what I love to do, and what I consider my special work is to try and get people to *know God*. I love to think that this was my dear father's constant exhortation. Over and over again he would say, 'Hannah, if thy preaching does not bring people to an acquaintance with God it will not amount to a row of pins.' I am sure his constant reiteration of this counsel has had a great deal to do with my feeling, for, to my mind, the central verse of the holy Bible is this: 'Acquaint now thyself with Him and be at peace.' 'This is life eternal to know Thee, the only true God, and Jesus Christ whom Thou hast sent.'"

On Duty.



MEMORIES.

BY AMBER.

Before me lies an old book, engraved in gilt letters, "Leaves of Affection." The binding is frayed, the leaves somewhat dog-eared, and the general appearance of the volume indicates a rough passage. It is a school-girl's autograph collection, and the dates run back into the sixties. Nearly thirty years ago the owner of this little volume wrote in the stiff, round hand so much in vogue with the past generation the following pretty sentiment on the fly-leaf of what was then a brave, new book:

"'Twill be sweet in after years
When my eyes are filled with tears,
When my weary heart is sore
With the woes of life's grim war,
And my heavy spirits seek
Solitude to think and weep,
'Twill be sweet indeed for me
Then to soothe my misery
By the words herein engraved
And the dear names here displayed."

The girl was very young when she wrote these lines, and if I remember rightly had not attained the dignity of her first long dress. Her flaxen hair was worn in a braid, and the bread and butter marks outnumbered the tear stains on her jolly round face. As she read the lines over to the admiring friends of the long-ago time, how they laughed together in their sleeves at thought of any after years that should fill her eyes with tears, of any sore heart for her, precipitated by hand-to-hand conflict in life's "grim war."

But the years have fled away as years have had the fashion of flying ever since Father Time set his autograph to the calendar; and yesterday in overlooking an old trunk away out in a peculiarly ill-kept wood shed, a gaunt middle aged woman, with hair strained tight off her battle-scarred face, ran across this book, and sat right down upon an overturned rag bag and wept aloud at the memories that came to life with each faded leaf's turning.

"Tears?" I should think there had been tears, whole rivers of them, shed for sorrows that have darkened the air like crow's pinions. "Grim war?" So much of it that from the crown of her head to the toe of her foot she is scarred like a honey-comb, and yet, so far, she has run up no flag of truce nor called for any quarter.

Let me see; the first name recorded brings back from the past pretty Miss Amy Sewall, the dear little teacher who used to pray with the bad girls instead of scold them, and for whom any one of us would have laid down our lives to save from sorrow.

"God forbid," writes she, "that you, dear child, be found at last outside the great garner into which angels shall shout the 'Harvest Home.'"

A moment's pause for thought, as this faded leaf flutters through my fingers, is insufficient to decide the question as to whether the "dear child" is inside or outside the harvest car at the present writing. Perhaps her chances will fall among the gleanings which some belated harvester shall scurry up with a rake, and pitch in with the harvest after nightfall.

Here is the name of Joe Colburn. How I wish her eyes might fall upon the words I write to-night, so that she could send me a message back from the land of silence whither she drifted so long ago. The merriest madcap girl that ever sparkled a black eye beneath silken lashes or turned an ankle in a romping race. Whether she be dead or alive, I know not, but even heaven will be a cheerier place to tarry in with bright spirit as an angel comrade.

And here is jolly Hannah's faded mark. I wonder if in the corner of the world whither fate drifted her, as the current of a river floats a leaf to strand it on a stone, she ever thinks of the days when her blithe laugh rang through the old dormitory halls.

Hannah was a darling, and could I see her to-night, standing before me in the pink satin bonnet that she used to wear on top of her bright brown hair, I would cheerfully forfeit one hundred dollars of the fortune that time is bringing me in his belated boat.

"It is a glorious thing to resist temptation, but a safe thing to avoid it," wrote Hiram himself, the father confessor and head of us all. The old man has been in his grave this many a year, but if reports be true, the latter part of his life was devoted to neither resisting nor avoiding temptation.

Here is the autograph of Lottie Lathrop. I can hardly decipher the words, but I think the sentiment of her verse, like all the rest, breathes pure and undying affection. How Lottie used to sing when she took the tenor in the song, "There'll be no more sorrow there," just at the time for evening prayers, when the big school room was dim with shadows, and the autumn winds were harping an accompaniment in the branches of the pines that made somber the seminary grounds. It used to seem to me as though heaven was only a stone's throw away, and I would lean my head on my desk and cry to be there. Poor Lottie married early, and died young with a broken heart. Her husband put her happiness and his own pride, with both their fortunes, into a whisky glass and drained the contents. He went to prison for forgery and she to her grave.

"Jennie Burr" is the next name recorded. She was another singer, and that is all I can remember of her, excepting a figure like a willow bough, and a pair of gentle eyes that rarely smiled.

And "Little Mollie"—I think the child meant it when she wrote, "My darling, I have loved you from the first, and shall love you always"; but love with some gentle little people is like the flavor of molasses candy, sweet while it lasts, but soon forgotten.

"Work on earth and rest in heaven," wrote sweet Flavia Capin. Well, I have fulfilled the first part of the injunction, Flavia dear, and am waiting for the last.

Ah, well! one cannot sit forever on an overturned rag bag and weep over the days that are no more. So the woman closed the old book tenderly and took up the threads again, to weave the stern realities of a prosaic present. But God blessed these memories to her, and a glimmer of the sunshine of those earlier days had lfet its radiance on her care-worn brow.

COLORADO.

CONVENTION ECHOES.

The thriving village of Rocky Ford, that was but one vast plain five years ago, now numbers nearly 1,000 inhabitants, who opened their hearts and homes for the entertainment of the state convention, September 16 to 19. Places of larger growth would have hesitated to care for the fifty-six delegates, besides many visitors. The session, too, was of unusual length, taking in the Sabbath, for the first time in the history of Colorado.

Our president, Mrs. Eva Higgins, exercised the same gentleness and equipoise of nature that has characterized her entire administration, and "her countenance is made beautiful by the soul's shining through it."

The convention opened with devotional exercises, and the first business was the appointment of the several committees, viz., credentials, on constitution, resolutions, plan of work and presentation of the prize banners.

The treasurer's report showed the total receipts to be $1,591.70, the total expenses, $1,399.20, leaving a balance; but there is an indebtedness that will be canceled by the unions pledging a certain amount per member.

There are seventy unions, numbering 1,100 members in the state, and in the corresponding secretary's report it was stated that the Denver Central W. C. T. U. has the largest local membership (124) and has paid into the state treasury $106.50, carrying on fourteen departments of work.

A drinking fountain has been erected by the North Denver union, in memory of Mrs. Mary F. Shields, Colorado's first president, at a cost of $160.

There was some sacrifice made on the part of this union to accomplish this, *pro bono publico*, as they are small in number. May they remember it is said in Holy Writ, "Surely blessing I will bless thee," and never falter or shrink from any present duty. At Rocky Ford a union was organized but one short year ago, and now numbers sixty-five members, and the sum of $305 has been raised.

A most promising Loyal Temperance Legion is there that is doing nobly, commencing with thirty-eight members who have increased to sixty five, under the leadership of Mrs. Irvine. There are three grades, the Kindergarten, Juvenile and Senior, the eldest members ranging from fifteen to eighteen years of age. They conduct the flower mission, and sixteen graduates received a diploma for perfection in the temperance lessons. A committee was appointed to procure a hand painted banner to be presented to this Legion, as they justly deserve the prize, and bear the honors for this year. At the evening meetings of the convention the delightful music rendered by these youthful workers was one of the attractive features and greatly enjoyed by all.

The Legion at Bessemer, organized with sixty members, now numbers one hundred; six companies formed; fifty-one meetings held. They have given five entertainments, and have fifty-two dollars in the treasury. A public fountain was placed in a suitable location and dedicated with appropriate ceremonies.

There are two woman's exchanges in the state, at Pueblo and Denver. The former, a new enterprise that has paid $2,000 to its consignors and served one hundred meals each day, so that it is on a paying basis. In Denver a business of $53,000 was transacted during the year. The week of the Triennial Conclave of the Knights Templar in August was one of rich benefit, as 10,000 visitors were served at that time, reflecting credit upon the management. Boulder W. C. T. U. has pledged $100 to the Temple as their tablet, and they are in a flourishing condition.

Reports were heard from local unions, the districts and counties and superintendents, but space forbids special mention; yet all

"Sow with a generous hand and
Pause not for toil or pain."

It was decided to place two tablets in the Temple to be named for Mrs. Eva Higgins, the present president, and Mrs. C. D. H. Thompson, former president of Colorado. One hundred dollars has been sent by the treasurer for the state tablet. A model mothers' meeting was conducted by Mrs. E. K. Reynolds, of Pueblo, who touched upon the points of training of children, hygiene and heredity. The absence of Mrs. Mary Jewett Telford, long identified with the temperance work, who is detained by illness in the East, was much regretted, and the corresponding secretary was instructed to convey the sympathy of the convention and hopes for a speedy restoration to health. The state paper, *The Bulletin*, was presented by the editor, Miss Winifred Spaulding, and an edition of 1,400 has been issued during the year. The assessment of twenty-five cents per member was continued for its support.

The annual address of the president was forcible and logical for prohibition. She has spoken before 127 audiences in different parts of the state. More money has been raised than ever before by the local unions, and over 500 subscriptions to The Union Signal. Longmont, Montrose and Leadville possess their own headquarters, realizing,

"Be it ever so humble,
There's no place like home."

Several of the National lecturers have visited the state: Mrs. Mary Clement Leavitt, Miss Ida Clothier, and Mrs. Maud Green. Mrs. Woodbridge gave twenty-three addresses, Rev. Henrietta Moore has delivered sixteen, and Dr. Mary Allen twelve, while Mrs. Clara Hoffman added zest to the convention by her timely suggestions and wise counsels. Her first address on "The Model Woman," was to the point, and well received. She also spoke at the fair grounds on Sunday afternoon on "The Dominant Issue."

Memorial services were held for Madam Willard on Sunday evening, that were impressive and affecting, the program being prepared by a committee, of which Mrs. Wallace, of Boulder, was chairman. The ministers of the various churches were present, and gave greeting as well as aided by their presence during the session. Addresses of welcome were given by Mr. Kellogg in the absence of the mayor, and by the pastor of the Presbyterian church, Rev. A. D. Mayo, and for the W. C. T. U. by Mrs. Clara Green, of Rocky Ford. The Loyal Temperance Legion added an appropriate song of welcome, and responses were given by the presidents of the Northern and Southern districts. The Cottage Home in Denver for unfortunates has admitted sixty-two girls. The receipts were $1,911.23; expenses, $1,863.19, and the cash balance, $48.04.

The election of officers for Colorado, resulted in the reelection of all, viz.: President, Mrs. Eva Higgins, of La Veta; vice-president, Mrs. M. E. Brazee; corresponding secretary, Miss Winifred Spaulding; recording secretary; Mrs. Ella Gittings; treasurer, Mrs. C. M. Shapleigh.

The following were chosen delegates to the National W. C. T. U. Convention at Denver: Mrs. S. M. W. Likens, Denver, alternate; Mrs. J. H. Furness, Boulder; Mrs. J. S. Sperry, Pueblo; alternate, Mrs. Fairbanks, Montrose; Mrs. Pickett, alternate, Mrs. T. M. Wallace, Boulder.

The annual sermon was by Mrs. A. A. Cameron, of Denver, on "The Relation of the Church to Temperance," and it was very helpful.

Mrs. Maud Green and Miss Ida Clothier were present on Sunday, and gave addresses in the Methodist and Presbyterian churches. The prize banners were awarded to the W at Loveland, and the Y at Longmont.

The pleasurable duty of contributing each month to The Union Signal as well as other demands that pertain to the press department accorded by vote of the convention is begun with the prayer,

"No idler let me be,
But in thy service heart and hand employ,
Prepared to do thy bidding cheerfully—
Be this my highest and my holiest joy."

Sarah Lee Teetor,
State Reporter, Denver.

MAINE.

THE STATE ELECTION.

Our biennial state election has just been held, and our "men people" are drawing a few long breaths before continuing preparations for November 8. This election derives special interest from the fact that it was our first trial of the Australian ballot system. It seems to have given such general satisfaction that it is quite amusing to read in a New York paper that it worked so badly here that measures are already being taken for its repeal. The amendment to the constitution requiring that future voters shall be able to read and write, received a much lighter vote than it deserved, but carried. Five parties were in the field, Prohibition, Republican, Democratic, People's and Union Labor; and yet there were many stay-at-homes. For instance, according to the *Lewiston Journal*, four hundred registered Republicans failed to put in an appearance at the polls in that city. Whether they were uneasy in their consciences, or were in a state of transition, is not for the feminine mind to decide. According to the *Kennebec Journal* (Republican) the prohibition vote of Maine increased about twenty-five per cent.

One of the most exciting contests was over the reëlection of Sheriff Cram who, though originally elected by the Cumberland county Republicans, has faithfully and impartially enforced the prohibitory law throughout the county and notably in Portland, which—though under control of the same party—had, previous to his election, become a disgrace to the state. Thus the theory that "prohibition cannot be enforced in large cities, and if it is, the officer cannot be elected," is completely exploded. I am sorry to admit, however, that Sheriff Cram's majority was not as large as it ought to have been; was, indeed, much smaller than that of the other Republican candidates in the county, indicating that several hundred rum-sympathizers in his party had bolted. But the plucky sheriff was prepared for that; in a letter to Mrs. Stevens shortly before election he declared that he would rather be defeated by their opposition than elected by their votes. In fact, it was the Prohibition party vote which saved him from defeat, for the Prohibitionists nominated no rival candidate

for sheriff, giving him their entire strength and the influence of their state paper, *The Portland Herald*. In this instance they feel that they have fallen into no trap, for he has not only promised well but has actually done well. The white-ribboners of the county lent their influence, extended their good will, and offered their prayers for Sheriff Cram, yet strangely enough, have not been called "partisan." How different some things are from others!

The next governor and a majority of the legislature will be Republican. The Prohibition party made large gains, many prominent Democrats and Republicans having come to them since two years ago. The friends and admirers of Gen. Neal Dow will be interested to know that the first vote in ward six, Portland, under the new ballot law, was cast by him. It is hardly necessary to add that it was a Prohibition party vote. Your correspondent had the pleasure of hearing Gen. Dow speak a few weeks ago at a Sunday evening meeting arranged by the Lewiston Good Templars, and he is now booked for the Dominion Alliance convention in Montreal.

AMONG THE WORKERS.

The state union occupied a day at the Fryburg Chautauqua and the Free Baptist meetings at Ocean Park, and South China W. C. T. U. at the camp ground there. We have received a very valuable accession in the person of Mrs. Emeline Burlingame Cheney, formerly president of Rhode Island W. C. T. U. and editor of the *Outlook*, who recently became the wife of Rev. Dr. Cheney, president of Bates College. Mrs. Cheney has lost nothing of her old-time temperance zeal and we are more than glad to welcome her into our state sisterhood. She was one of the speakers at Ocean Park and South China.

The department of peace and arbitration is gradually gaining a firmer hold upon the minds of the people. New superintendents are constantly being voluntarily appointed by the local unions. We occasionally hear of a sermon preached or of a graduating essay written without invitation upon the subject. The World's and National superintendent of this department, Mrs. H. J. Bailey, resides in Maine, and can thus assist the state superintendent in many ways. A protest by one in our National department has recently been sent to the chairman of a board of education of one of our cities where the girls of the high school had petitioned for a military organization authorized by the school board. Their request was not granted. Whether or no the protest had anything to do with the refusal we cannot tell.

Temperance work at fairs is just now absorbing the minds of many of our most enterprising unions. For six years the Lewiston and Auburn unions have conducted restaurants on the state fair grounds where they not only exert an influence for morality and distribute literature, but greatly improve the state of their treasuries. This year the Auburn union employed a young man who has been addicted to drink but is now trying to lead a different life. He says it is the first state fair week for years that he has not been drunk if out of jail. At the close of this fair he told the ladies that he could say he had not tasted liquor. Last Fourth of July the same man offered his services at a lawn party held by the union at the court house. He said it was the only place where he felt sure of being safe from temptation. So, dear sisters, we see how much we may do, if we only will, to make our great holidays more *holy* days.

The Cherryfield union, too, has a fine building on their county fair ground where a district conference was lately held. In the morning Miss Margaret Hunter, who last May gave a greatly praised memorial address, superintended the raising of a flag. A hearty Chautauqua salute was given as the hand of an L. T. L. boy guided it into place.

Many new unions have been formed since last state convention, and our New England sisters would do well to look to their laurels if they are unwilling that the prize banner should be captured by Maine a third time.

MARY L. FRENCH,
State Reporter, Auburn.

MISSOURI.

FAITHFUL WORKERS.

"New occasions teach new duties,
Time makes ancient good uncouth;
They must upward still, and onward,
Who would keep abreast of truth."

During the past month your Missouri reporter has had the pleasure of visiting many Minnesota homes where the white ribbon and the great cause for "God and home and humanity" reigned supreme. Many words of praise were spoken of our beloved president, Mrs. Hoffman, by leading workers in Minnesota who heard her lecture there the past summer.

Warren county held a most interesting county convention in Hickory Grove. Mrs. Millie M. Lewis lectured to a crowded house at night. Visitors were present from three counties. A gold medal contest was held, the medal being awarded to Stephen Woodhull, who expects to be one of the contestants for the grand gold medal at the state convention in Springfield.

Mary Clement Leavitt addressed large audiences at Columbia and Centralia.

Miss E. P. Babb hopes to visit every union in the district before our state convention, and is energetically at work.

Butler has a band of faithful workers. They have boxes for literature kept well filled in various public places in the city and a committee on evangelistic work, who hold Sabbath afternoon prayer meetings with families who do not attend church. They go from house to house reading the Scripture and asking these people to live for Christ. They visit the jail and talk and pray with the inmates. At the teachers' normal a petition was circulated among those attending, asking them to pledge themselves to teach in every possible way the evil effects of alcoholic liquors and narcotics on the human system, mentally, morally and physically. This petition was signed by most of the teachers present. Let other counties do likewise.

Miss Carrie Lee Carter has just completed a successful month's work in the third district. She gave twenty five meetings. Promising Y's were organized at Grant City and at West Kidder. Many new members were added to old unions.

The second district held their seventh annual convention and reports indicated marked progress, the membership being two hundred and seventy-five. Fifty-four dollars and eighty-eight cents were paid as state dues and forty dollars for district dues and pledges. Mrs. Alice Williams' lecture delighted the large audience that listened to her. Miss Gilbert, superintendent of the Chillicothe industrial home for girls, gave an instructive talk relating to work in the home. A medal contest was held and all pronounced this an instructive convention.

Mrs. Libbie Anthony, of Jefferson City, addressed large audiences at Poplar Bluff, Charleston, Jackson and Cape Girardeau, organizing colored unions at the three latter places, and created temperance sentiment wherever she spoke.

Charleston, Dexter, and Poplar Bluff were honored by visits from our round-the-world missionary, Mrs. Leavitt. Large audiences greeted her at each place. At Dexter a reception was given her at the home of Mrs. Lou W. Carter on the afternoon of Mrs. Leavitt's arrival. Fifty ladies were present whom Mrs. Leavitt addressed on "The Condition of Women in Foreign Lands." Light refreshments were served and nine new members were added to the union.

Mrs. Sallie Langston, president of Howell county, has lately organized a union in a county settlement called Valley Church. She is an energetic worker.

The Thayer Y served refreshments afternoon and evening at a political picnic. At night they had a social in a beautifully decorated hall, which was enjoyed by all present. The success of this union is largely due to their energetic president, Miss Mamie Owen.

Dexter recently held a national tea at the opera house. The decorations were beautiful and appropriate. Music was furnished by the L. T. L. and refreshments were served in a dainty manner.

Silver medal contests have been held at Charleston, Poplar Bluff and Jackson with great success.

Newton county W. C. T. U. convention was indeed one of interest. Able papers were read and discussed with a great deal of enthusiasm. Excellent music was furnished. Lunch was served in the church parlors to the delegates and visitors and was enjoyed by all. The Good Templars assisted in the welcome address, and this city is enjoying a steady growing temperance sentiment. At Bolivar the L. T. L., under the able leadership of Mrs. Emma Affleck, gave an entertainment called "The Fairy Folks' Harvest Home," to a full house. The mite boxes were opened at the close of the entertainment and found to contain eight dollars and fifty-four cents. The owner of the box containing the largest amount was presented with a silver model of the Temple.

Bonne Terre has just held her annual meeting and a review of all the work done the past year was reported by the various workers. The small shreds were here put together and made into a complete whole. Nine departments are successfully carried on. The total receipts were $201.46, total expenditure $183.89. Forty-eight mite-boxes are being filled, over 9,000 pages of literature have been distributed, and many subscribers secured for our temperance papers. The total enrollment in the L. T. L. is 205. Six churches use unfermented wine. Under the head of parlor work many enjoyable entertainments have been held. The social purity work showed four mothers' meetings and much literature distributed. One column has been kept filled in the Bonne Terre *Register*. And thus, "In His Name" this union has accomplished much.

MRS. MARY E. JONES,
State Reporter, Humansville.

NEW YORK STATE NEWS.

Monroe county union, through its "Summer Resort Committee" has for some years been considering the establishment of a summer retreat on the lake, where people could go for rest and health seeking. Now it is an accomplished fact. They have secured a lovely cottage at Windsor Beach, on the shore of Lake Ontario, and scarcely six miles from Rochester, with ample grounds and shade. They have erected a large tent for picnics and other gatherings, and some smaller tents for other purposes, while at the cottage, which has been christened "Rest Cottage"; they are receiving guests. The place is decidedly attractive and is being well patronized. The national colors are flung to the breeze, while just above them a pretty streamer announces that the place belongs to the W. C. T. U.

Their first difficulty has been to secure a competent manager, as the season was so far advanced, but who ever heard of a W. C. T. U. enterprise failing for want of a *woman?* The ladies of the committee, Mrs. D. D. Simmons, of Gates, and Miss S. J. Vosburgh, of Rochester, are "holding the fort" themselves, until a suitable manager can be secured, and they are doing it splendidly, though at a great sacrifice of comfort, strength, time and money.

The enterprise is heartily welcomed by cottagers, real estate owners, and the best people generally. No saloons are there to trouble or annoy, and the place is clean and pure. Mrs. Simmons is also chairman of the fair committee, and with Mrs. Davis is making arrangements for an address on W. C. T. U. day. Monroe county women may well feel that they are making some effective advances against the adversary.

Allegany county held its annual convention in the M. E. church at Rushford, and notwithstanding the heat, between sixty and seventy delegates and visitors found their way to that quiet town. The county president, Mrs. V. A. Willard, called the meeting to order, and conducted the convention in a most orderly manner. Her annual address was full of earnest words and good suggestions.

The question of how to interest mothers in mothers' meetings was discussed and proved very helpful. Excellent methods for training the children were also talked over, and an urgent appeal was made that scientific temperance instruction receive more attention in the future; also that women attend the school meetings and *vote*. Supper was served on the lawn of Mrs. A. M. Taylor, and proved to be a social success. In the evening, Mrs.

The second day was given to reports of departments, and election of officers, the latter resulting in the reelection of the old officers. In the evening a Demorest medal contest was held, being the fifth in this county.

SUMMER CAMPS AND ASSEMBLIES.

The school of methods held at Keuka in connection with the Assembly, was well attended throughout. White ribbon women were present from seven different counties. Mrs. M. M. Allen conducted a conference upon narcotics, after which juvenile work was presented by Mrs. Baker, of Elmira, and physical culture by Mrs. Bertha Morris Smith, of Elmira.

On W. C. T. U. day the morning was given up to school of methods, non alcoholics in medicines being first taken up. This was followed by a thoughtful and well written paper on the most effective method of conducting a W. C. T. U. in a small village. The subject of coffee houses was presented by the state superintendent, Mrs. S. W. Stoddard, and Elmira's new hotel, which was mentioned in my last letter, was talked of—also coffee houses running successfully at Binghamton, and several other places in the state. The other departments came in for a share of attention. Mrs. Lathrap, of Michigan, was present and took part in several of the discussions, and in the afternoon gave her grand lecture on "Woman and Reform." The closing subject was soldiers and sailors, and was presented by Mrs. Mary D. Ferguson, of Syracuse, state superintendent, and before dispersing, arrangements were made for W. C. T. U. work at the next assembly, Mrs. Allen boing again chosen as chairman of the committee.

W. C. T. U. day at Cuba Camp was very interesting. An elocutionary contest was held in the forenoon with prizes of ten, five, three and two dollars. In the afternoon and evening Mrs. Marion B. Baxter did her best to convince the people that prohibition by legal enactment was the hope of our country, and that woman's vote would hasten the hour when our prayers would be answered and our hopes realized.

At Ontario Outing Park, in Niagara county, an unusually fine program was carried out during the two weeks from August 3 to 16 inclusive. Each morning was devoted to a school of methods in charge of the county superintendent, Mrs. E. G. Dietrick, who conducted the meetings in a very able manner. The different departments were taken up in turn by the county superintendents, while each meeting was also made a sort of parliamentary drill, and much benefit was derived.

On W. C. T. U. day, Mrs. Emily U. Burgess gave two excellent addresses, and with music, recitation, flowers, and banners, it was a gala day. The boarding and lodging privileges, as in former years, were in the hands of the county W. C. T. U., under the leadership of the county president, Mrs. Ruth A. Frost. A new building has been erected during the year, which takes the place of the tents formerly used, and was found to be much more convenient. The first floor has a sitting room (office), a large dining hall, and a convenient kitchen, while the second floor is used for sleeping rooms, and new conveniences will be added each year, making a pleasant and comfortable place to spend two weeks during the summer.

The *White-Ribbon Bulletin*, official organ of Oswego county W. C. T. U., has just reached me. W. C. T. U. day was held at Dempster Camp, August 18, with Mrs. M. N. Van Benschoten as speaker in the afternoon and Miss E. U. Yates, of Maine, for the evening. W. C. T. U. day is also observed at other assemblies, but no report has been sent me.

COUNTY ORGANIZATION.

Through the persevering and untiring efforts of Mrs. Phebe J. Adams, of Moravia, Tompkins county is again organized and in line. A meeting was held in the First Baptist church at Ithaca for this purpose, and was largely attended. There are nine unions in the county, and seven of them were represented. A splendid set of officers was elected, and nine department superintendents appointed. A meeting of the Y's was also called, and there is a fair prospect of their re-organization. The attendance at this meeting was large during the day and greatly increased at the evening meeting, when Mrs. Adams delivered a fine address, to the pleasure and profit of all present. Mrs. Adams has recently passed through deep waters of sorrow in the death of her eldest son, but the promise, "my grace is sufficient for you" has not failed her, and even though pressed down by grief, she has bravely gone on with this work, and God has blessed her efforts. Tompkins county will now go forward with energy, and already plans for future work are being formed.

A fine Y has been organized at Candor, Tioga county, through the efforts of Miss S. E. Margetts, one of our most energetic young women, and we look for good things from this Y.

FRANCES W. GRAHAM,
State Reporter, Lockport.

EASTERN WASHINGTON.

EXECUTIVE MEETING.

In response to a call from our state president, Mrs. Amanda Strong, a quorum of the executive committee met at Oakesdale, Sept. 14. Mrs. Anna C. Singer, who was elected president at the May convention, was obliged to resign on account of continued illness. This was a source of deep regret to all W. C. T. U's throughout Eastern Washington.

In accordance with Art. IX of the state constitution, the corresponding secretary, Mrs. Amanda Strong, became president. Mrs. Strong is most heartily welcomed to this office. She is well known to our women, having been long in the temperance work and a member of the executive committee for several consecutive years. She attended one National convention besides having traveled, in doing missionary work, over most of the state. She goes out immediately to visit the unions each in turn. Much good will be accomplished by these visits.

The office of corresponding secretary being left vacant the committee elected Mrs. Jennie L. Green.

A plan for a state paper was presented and adopted.

The committee also decided to have a suffrage petition circulated.

Different lines of work were thoroughly discussed and some plans for the year adopted.

NEWS IN A NUTSHELL.

THE southern assembly and W. C. T. U. school of methods has established an assembly journal, published monthly at Chattanooga, Tenn., and edited by Mrs. M. L. Wells, president. The corner-stone of a permanent assembly building, to cost $12,000 was laid in July.

MISS ELIZABETH GREENWOOD, World's and National evangelistic superintendent, will be at the Pennsylvania state convention at New Castle, Oct. 6th to 12th, and at the Delaware state convention Oct. 13th and 14th. Thus any desiring help in these vicinities can secure it if they desire.

THERE is a new matron at the Anchorage Mission in Chicago, Mrs. Kelley, formerly connected with the Illinois Industrial School. Miss Sinock, who has been so favorably known in connection with her work in the Anchorage, becomes city missionary, going out to visit those who specially need help.

MRS. HELEN M. BARKER, of the Board of Lady Managers of the World's Columbian Exposition, spoke recently at Chautauqua. She made a magnificent address, as we hear on high authority, telling the people just what they wanted to know about the Woman's Dormitory and all the other women's enterprises connected with the Exposition.

REV. LOUISE S. BAKER, of Nantucket, Mass., who has a poem in these columns, was for seven years the beloved pastor of the Congregational church at Nantucket, Mass. Her presence in the pulpit crowded the pews. Mrs. Baker is also a poet and prose writer of rare merit, and for several years was president of the local W. C. T. U. and is a leading white ribboner. She is raising one hundred dollars for the Temple and was a valued ally during Mrs. Carse's recent sojourn in Nantucket.

MRS. SUSAN T. CONVERSE, of Woburn, Mass., is most worthy the patronage of our white-ribbon sisters. She is a widow and supports herself and daughter by the manufacture of the justly celebrated Alpha undergarments. Mrs. Converse is the *originator* of the *ribbed* under flannel, and also of other desirable features of union suits and waists, and makes the underwear from exact measurements, thus insuring a perfect fit. She has not forgotten the helpless infants who cannot speak of their own discomforts, and can provide them with "Alpha" clothing which will guarantee warmth, good circulation and the best development for their little bodies.

MRS. IRENE G. ADAMS, South Dakota's superintendent of legislation and petitions, issues the following pointed request to the local presidents of her state: Will each W. C. T. U. president interview the nominees for state senator, representative and state attorney, asking this question: "Will you use your influence against the re-submission of the prohibitory clause of the constitution, and in favor of its enforcement?" Men who will not pledge themselves to this are not safe administrators for the commonwealth, and temperance people should use their influence against their election; there is no time to lose in this work. Re-submission is the prime issue of the campaign in South Dakota, though many seek to ignore the fact.

MEMORIAL services for Madam Willard have been held by unions all over the land, and many more are planning to hold services in memory of the departed "Saint Courageous." The first memorial service of which a report has been received, occurred in Shoreham, Vt., which it will be remembered, is Madam Willard's native state—and was a type of those which followed. "How firm a foundation, ye saints of the Lord" was the opening hymn, in which all joined in memory of her who loved it. The ninetieth Psalm was read, prayer was offered, and "When the mists have rolled away" was sung. Then, after a brief address, dwelling upon the high character of the absent one, the poem from which she took her motto, "It is better farther on," was read. Other hymn favorites were sung, other tributes voiced by those who knew her well, and Whittier's, "My Psalm," was read. A few, low, tender words of prayer, and the benediction closed the exercises. At the services held in the Hall of Philosophy, at Chautauqua, N. Y., the same day as the funeral services in Evanston, Mrs. Emily Huntington Miller spoke very tenderly of the blessed influence which ever emanated from Madam Willard, and Susan B. Anthony gave a sweet tribute. The resolutions of sympathy for Miss Willard were signed by representatives from twenty-two states and Canada. Other memorial services were held in Manistee, Mich., in whose Union Hall (the first temple dedicated to the W. C. T. U.) Madam Willard took a deep interest; at Danville, Vt., (Madam Willard's native town); at Lyons, Ind., using the program published in THE UNION SIGNAL; at the W. C. T. U. Industrial school, Beloit, Kan., Christian Endeavor prayer-meeting, where the topic was, "How a Christian can Die," and extracts were read from THE UNION SIGNAL memorial number; at Steuben, N. Y., where a brief and helpful sketch of Madam Willard's life was read; at Malvern, Ark., where a very complete program, arranged from the memorial UNION SIGNAL was carried out, and at many other places. Resolutions voicing the high respect and esteem in which the departed saint is held have been passed by many W. C. T. Unions.

Convention Corner.

ACCOMMODATIONS AT DENVER.

Letters are constantly coming to the entertainment committee from persons desiring to attend the convention as visitors, relative to accommodations. Many want entertainment at one dollar per day and some at four dollars per week, within walking distance of the place of meeting. As it is about impossible for one person to answer all letters of this nature that come, a general statement will have to suffice. Hotel rates have been secured and published, on convenient car lines, but usually at such distances that walking a number of times daily is out of the question, excellent places can be secured at very reasonable rates. To those wishing to secure any of the places scheduled, the better wayis to communicated directly with the places specified and the sooner the better. Within close walking distance are desirable places and prices not at all exorbitant. Where persons take rooms far out, there are excellent restaurants, some on the European plan, not far from the church. Delegates of course will be entertained free.

Hotels and hotel rates for *visitors* at the National W. C. T. U. Convention to be held in Denver, October 28 to November 2, and for delegates preferring hotels, are given below.

One noticeable feature of Denver is the large number of family hotels or first-class boarding houses, not devoted to the transient trade. These have been taken into consideration as well as the regular hotels within a convenient distance of Trinity M. E. Church, in which the Convention is to be held, and convenient, also, to rapid transit by cable and electric lines.

Brown's Palace, very close to the church, will furnish entertainment at $3 and $4 per day according to location of rooms. This includes meals, as the hotel is conducted on the American plan. The Palace, just completed and furnished, is probably the finest west of Chicago, and superbly located. These rates are given upon the contingency of securing not less than fifty guests.

The Albany, corner of 17th and Stout, offers most reasonable rates, considering the excellence of the hotel, its advantageous location and admirable management. Room and meals, $3 per day, two persons occupying a room, $5 per day. The Albany is a favorite place for conventions. The use of the club rooms will be donated to the executive and delegates, if the Albany is chosen as headquarters. Its distance from the church is about four blocks and the managers are noted for their attention to the comfort of guests.

The Gilsey, 18th and Stout, will furnish rooms by the week, price $4 to $6, two occupying a room will pay nothing extra. Meals, short order. The proprietress is willing to do everything possible for the guests.

The Albert, 17th, between Glenarm and Welton, and distant three blocks from the church, offers pleasant and newly furnished rooms for $1, $1.25 and $1.50 per day. An attractive café gives meals at $1 per day; no bar.

St. James Hotel, Curtis, between 15th and 16th, makes reasonable rates. Cars pass the door.

Broadway Hotel: Rooms and board, $3 per day; two occupying the same room, $2.50 each; very convenient to the church; no bar.

L'Imperial, Court Place and 14th, and other family hotels conveniently located, will make reasonable rates, conditional upon having rooms to spare.

The Woman's Christian Association furnishes rooms and board at exceedingly moderate prices.

The Woman's Exchange—auxiliary to the W. C. T. U.—is conveniently located, furnishes meals on the short order system, and is convenient to many places where rooms can be secured.

The Cooper, 1404 South 13th street, can accommodate twenty-five people, four in each room if desired, with room and board at $1.50 per day.

Curtis Block, 1518 Curtis street, guarantees first-class accommodations at low prices, with or without board. Table excellent.

Glenarm Hotel, corner 15th and Glenarm, three blocks from the church, submits a rate of $2 per day each, room and board, where two occupy a room, and $2.50 per day for one person in a room.

The Earl, Tremont near 14th; first class entertainment, about $2.25 per day.

1958 Logan Avenue. Can accommodate four persons in two rooms. Terms, $1 per day. The Gilman near by furnishes meals.

The Tyrone, 22 W. 12th Avenue, two persons in one room, $1 per day each, room and board.

The Dinsmore, 1148 Broadway, $2 per day, room and board.

Ramona, $2 per day, room and board, corner 14th Avenue and S. 14th street.

Capitol Hill Hotel, rooms $3 per week; meals at Euclid Place, directly opposite, $6 per week.

The Holland, 18th and Pennsylvania, room and board, $2 per day.

On car lines, Mrs. Kreuzer, 2445 Clarkson street, two in a room, $1.25 or $1.50 per day each, room and board.

Mrs. C. Kelsey, 1657 Humbolt street. A party willing to share rooms can be accommodated with rooms and board at $1 per day each.

No. 19, 24th Avenue, can accommodate two at $6 per week each.

2160 Downing Avenue can entertain from ten to twenty, at $1 per day for room and breakfast; 22d Avenue car.

440 South Broadway can room two ladies at 50 cents each; reasonable restaurant near by.

1270 Logan Avenue, three ladies, room 75 cents each, but no board.

432 S. Broadway, "Jefferson Block," twelve ladies, two in a room, 25 cents each per day. In same building meals furnished at 25 cents. Car line direct and convenient.

All who come can be accommodated, not perhaps at eastern prices, but the advance will be very slight, and places are selected with a view to comfort and attractiveness. Other localities are being listed as rapidly as possible and will be in the hands of the information bureau so that there will be no difficulty in finding them. The committee should know as soon as possible the number of delegates and visitors.

MRS. FRANCES BELFORD,
1323 Evans St., Denver. *Cha'm. Com.*

RAILROAD RATES.

After weeks and even months of effort to secure satisfactory railway rates from the various traffic associations and outside lines, I am able to make what I trust is only a progressive report, my hope being that later on even better rates may be given us. The traffic associations would allow us only the usual excursion rate—one and one-third fare. After numerous and repeated efforts to secure better rates the Chicago & Alton consented to give us one fare. The result is that the official route to Denver and return is via the Chicago & Alton and Union Pacific lines. Rates from Chicago to Denver and return, $35; from Bloomington and St. Louis to Denver and return, $32.50; and the above rates may be used as basing rates, with the understanding that if any other line or combination of lines makes or offers "officially" a less rate we are to have the benefit of the very lowest rates in effect via the official route at the time of departure.

The following lines have agreed to give "one fare" for the round trip to Chicago, Bloomington and St. Louis in connection with above rates: The Cleveland, Cincinnati, Chicago and St. Louis system; the Monon; Cincinnati, Hamilton & Dayton; the Ohio & Mississippi; Lake Erie & Western; Toledo, St. Louis & Kansas City; Indianapolis, Decatur & Western; Cincinnati, Hocking Valley & Toledo; Queen Crescent, and others. Eastern roads will give one and one third rate to Chicago on the certificate plan.

The chances are that the rates from Chicago and St. Louis will be considerably less than those named herein.

The official train will leave Chicago, Tuesday, October 25, 1892, at six p. m. Tickets will be on sale October 20 to 25, inclusive, and good for thirty days returning. The Chicago & Alton Railroad Company deserve the patronage of all delegates, members and others. In selecting a route to Denver please see that your ticket reads via the official route from Chicago, St. Louis and Bloomington, *i. e.*, via the Chicago & Alton and Union Pacific. The tickets should read "to Denver and return." Free chair cars will be provided. You will be able to secure as low a rate by this route as by any other. The promptness of these roads, their natural advantages, and their efforts to give and secure for us low rates, good accommodations and a pleasant excursion have made them well worthy of our patronage.

If lower rates should be secured, due notification of the fact will be made through these columns, and circulars sent direct to state officers.

MARY G. HAY,
Nat. Supt. Railway Rates.

LOCAL COMMITTEES.

The committees appointed to prepare for the National Convention at Denver, October 28 to November 2, are as follows:

General Arrangements—Mrs. M. A. Cassell.
Entertainment—Mrs. M. E. Brazee.
Church Arrangements—Mrs. A. B. Sinclair.
Bureau of Information—Mrs. Josie Bissell.
Check Room—Central Y's pages and ushers: Misses Lutie Cassell and Fannie Craise.
Post Office—Misses Wrigley and Bruce.
Telephone and Telegraph—Mrs. S. M. Likens.
Street Cars and Carriages—Mrs. Jeanette Tompkins.
Typewriters and Stenographers—Mrs. Myra Sprague.
Decorations—Mrs. Hortense Miller.
Bulletins—Mrs. Sara L. Teetor.
Press—Mrs. Ella C. Benton.
Associated and United Press—Misses Winifred Spaulding and Sophia Jefferson.
Reduced Hotel Rates—Mrs. Frances Belford.
Pulpit Supply—Mrs. Ella F. Leonard.
Music—Mrs. Carrie Hipp.
Reception Committee—Hotel: Mrs. Eva Higgins; train: Mrs. W. H. Wrigley; evening: Mrs. L. Battis.
Lunch—Mrs. M. E. Craise and Mrs. A. B. Sinclair.
Scrap Baskets—Presidents of Y's.

Official Communications.

PARLIAMENTARY USAGE.

State, district, county and local unions:—Will you please report *immediately* all work done in the department of Parliamentary Usage? I am convinced by the great number of letters received that more effective work has been done than during any previous year and have hoped that such a reminder as this would not be necessary. I have waited until the last moment and now earnestly *urge* you to make *no delay* in sending clear, concise reports of work for the year just closing.

A. S. BENJAMIN,
Nat. Supt. Parl. Usage.
Portland, Ionia Co., Michigan.

CONVENTION ROSTER.

October 11–14, New Jersey, Newark.
October 12–14, Delaware, Laurel.
October 13–14, Oklahoma Territory, Elreno.
October 18–20, Massachusetts, Brockton.
October 18–21, N. California, San Jose.
October 21–24, Idaho, Idaho Falls.
October 25–26, Wyoming, Laramie City.
October 28–November 2, National, Colorado, Denver.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER
Absolutely Pure

A cream of tartar baking powder. Highest of all in leavening strength.—*Latest United States Government Food Report.*

Royal Baking Powder Co.,
106 Wall St., N. Y.

Publisher's Dep't.

JUST TWO DAYS.

There are just two days more in which you can send subscriptions to THE DAILY UNION SIGNAL and be sure of having the same mailed daily from Denver. A cable gram received at Headquarters states that Lady Henry Somerset will accompany Miss Willard to the Convention. It will be the most interesting western convention ever held. You must have the DAILY. Send at once—alone or in clubs.

If you cannot send before October 15 send later, and we will mail all of the DAILIES in one wrapper immediately on the return from the Convention.

Price for THE DAILY UNION SIGNAL for five days, 25c.

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
Chicago, Ill.

THE UNION SIGNAL'S SPECIAL FIVE DOLLAR PREMIUM.

To any person sending a new subscriber to THE UNION SIGNAL who may indicate a desire to secure the advantage here offered, remitting $1 to pay for the paper, we will send a paid-up scholarship for one month's instruction in the Phillips Home Study Business College, Syracuse, N. Y., with a choice of studies in either shorthand, bookkeeping or penmanship. The instruction is suited to young people of either sex, and its special features are: Rapid advancement, thorough qualification, saving of time and money. Distance is no objection, the work being done by mail. The regular price of a month's tuition is $5 for each study taken, but by special arrangement with the Phillips College, we are enabled to make this very liberal offer, presenting a remarkable opportunity whereby any young man or woman may, without any expense whatever, secure a month's instruction at home, thereby laying the foundation for a business education which will undoubtedly lead to success in life. Every energetic young reader of THE UNION SIGNAL will at once set to work and secure the name of the subscriber required; this will be easily done, for your friends will assist you in so laudable an undertaking. The offer is limited to one month's instruction, but those desiring to continue the course after the expiration of this scholarship can make satisfactory arrangements with the college to do so.

Every reader of THE UNION SIGNAL should call the attention of young people to this offer, and all members of the W. C. T. U. who have not secured a business training should realize what a good opportunity is now offered at small cost.

The price of home instruction is $5 per month.

To repeat:

The price of THE UNION SIGNAL is $1 per year.

Send *one new* subscription to THE UNION SIGNAL and we will send an order entitling you to one month's instruction from the Phillips Business College without extra charge.

A letter just received says:

"I am arranging to offer a new one hundred dollar type writer as a prize to the student who shall make the greatest progress during a given time."

Do not delay. Send one new name and $1 without delay and enroll yourself in the home instruction class now being organized. Address,

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
Chicago, Ill.

THE WHITE RIBBON HYMNAL.

This book so long promised, is nearly ready, and will be used at the National Convention at Denver. Lady Henry Somerset has sent an order from England for five hundred copies to be forwarded to her as soon as issued. It will be a very popular book as it contains the favorite hymns of so many members of the W. C. T. U., besides new ones of great merit. The fact that it has been compiled by Miss Anna Gordon will in itself be evidence of its merit and destined popularity. It will doubtless be found in every union and the homes of most of the members of the W. C. T. U. To add to its value, a few pages have been devoted to appropriate selections of Scripture for W. C. T. U. meetings. Price per copy, 35c.

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
Chicago, Ill.

Burlington Route.

The Burlington Route is the best railroad from Chicago to St. Paul, Minneapolis, Kansas City, St. Joseph, Omaha, Deadwood and Denver. The scenic line via. Denver, Colorado Springs, Pueblo, Leadville, Glenwood Springs, Salt Lake City and Ogden to all California points. All its trains are vestibuled, and equipped with Pullman sleeping cars, standard chair cars (seats free), and Burlington Route dining cars. If you are going West, take the best line.

Publisher's Notes.

THE UNION SIGNAL.

Subscription Rates for 1892.

UNIFORM RATES.

One copy per year in advance	$1.00
" " " 3 months	.25
" " " 1 month	.10
For distribution at Conventions, County Fairs, etc., per 100 copies	1.70

OTHER PAPERS ISSUED BY THE W. T. P. A.

The Oak and Ivy Leaf, published monthly. Price per year	$ .25
Young Crusader, monthly one copy, (12 Nos.) per annum	.15
Per 100 copies	1.00

Address all orders to
WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
The Temple, Chicago, Ill.

WHY YOU..... WANT THE **AUTOMATIC FOUNTAIN.**

Which is now placed within your reach:

BECAUSE—People will get thirsty, and a cool drink is a necessity.

BECAUSE—With these fountains you can furnish a cool and tasty drink cheaper than ever was known.

BECAUSE—When the thirsty crowd cannot secure a cool, healthful drink, the drift is at once toward the saloon, with all its baneful influence.

BECAUSE—The fountain is offered to you on terms which will not fail to be advantageous to you.

BECAUSE—An opportunity is here given to enable you to make money for your work.

THEREFORE—Every W. C. T. U. should secure one or more of these fountains. Address the WOMAN'S TEMPERANCE PUBLISHING ASSOCIATION, The Temple, Chicago, Ill.

.·.THE

Young Crusader For October

A World's Fair number. It has pictures from photographs by our artist, directions for the children's work for the Chain, sale-tables, etc. SEND FOR IT.

Address

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
Chicago, Ill.

DO NOT READ THIS

If you have read Miss Willard's book, "A Classic Town." But if you have not had that great pleasure, see what the discoverer of Evanston thinks of it:

"I have no criticism to offer on the correctness or character of the work, but simply a cordial acknowledgment of its worth and merit. ORRINGTON LUNT."

Price, $1.50.

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
Chicago, Ill.

NOW IN PRESS.

A new book will soon be ready. Something new and very charming is in store for young people and friends of young people. It is in the shape of a book that all will want to read before coming to Chicago next year, and those who cannot come will need it even more, for it tells of that which made possible "America's four hundredth birthday, that we call the World's Fair." This beautiful book is entitled. "Columbus, and What He Found," by Mrs. Mary H. Hull. Price $1. Send orders to

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE.
Chicago, Ill.

Jack and Jill wouldn't have had to carry so much water if they had used **Gold Dust Washing Powder,** and their work would have been sooner done, for nothing else that **Cleans So Well, So Quickly,** or **Costs So Little** has been discovered.

N. K. FAIRBANK & CO., Sole Manufacturers,
CHICAGO, ST. LOUIS, NEW YORK, PHILADELPHIA, BOSTON, BALTIMORE, NEW ORLEANS, SAN FRANCISCO, PORTLAND, ME., PORTLAND, ORE., PITTSBURGH AND MILWAUKEE

MENDING MADE EASY BY THE USE OF **GUM TISSUE**
Used for repairing all kinds of clothing, from the very finest silk or satin to a buckskin mitten. Kid gloves and umbrellas mended without sewing, quicker, neater, and stronger than ever before. **SAMPLE 10 cts.** to intending agents. **F. Cassgreen Mfg. Co. 134 Van Buren St. Chicago, Ill.**

A Sample copy free.
"MUSIC." An Illustrated Magazine, In the general style of the Popular Science Monthly
THE HANDSOMEST AND MOST INTERESTING MUSICAL PERIODICAL PUBLISHED
A sample will be sent free to any person sending the addresses of five others interested in music, either players or singers. Address W. S. B. MATHEWS, Editor and Publisher, room 33, No. 240 Wabash Avenue, Chicago.

DIAMOND DYES give the fastest, brightest, handsomest colors, and make the old clothes look like new. They are the original and only reliable package dyes. Sample card free, **WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO., Burlington, Vt.**

FERRIS' GOOD SENSE WAISTS
Are made in A VARIETY OF SHAPES—to fit SHORT, MEDIUM, and LONG Waists.

THIS MACHINE $12
You can give this elegant machine a thorough test before sending us one cent. **TRIAL FREE.** All attachments free. Every machine warranted 5 years. For catalog, full particulars, etc., cut this adv. out and send to us to-day. **ALVAH MANUFACTURING CO., Chicago, Ill.**

Asthma The **African Kola Plant,** discovered in Congo, West Africa, is Nature's Sure Cure for Asthma. **Cure Guaranteed or No Pay.** Export Office, 1164 Broadway, New York. For **Large Trial Case, FREE by Mail,** address **KOLA IMPORTING CO., 132 Vine St., Cincinnati, Ohio.**

A COMPLETE LINE OF
DRESS REFORM GOODS,
including the famous **EQUIPOISE** and **DELSARTE** Waists, Jenness-Miller Specialties, &c., &c. Send stamp for free illustrated pamphlet on *healthful* dress. Mrs. S. W. PIKE, 75 Madison St., Chicago.

How TO MAKE A Fortune
WANTED—Salesmen; who can easily make $25 to $75 per week, selling the Celebrated Pinless Clothes Line or the Famous Fountain Ink Eraser; patents recently issued. Sold ONLY by salesmen to whom we give EXCLUSIVE TERRITORY. The Pinless Clothes Line is the only line ever invented that holds clothes without pins—a perfect success. The Fountain Ink Eraser is entirely new, will erase ink instantly, and is king of all. On receipt of 50c. will mail sample of either, or sample of both for $1, with circulars, price-lists and terms. Secure your territory at once. THE PINLESS CLOTHES LINE CO., 184 Hermon Street, Worcester, Mass.

GALVANIZED GEARED AERMOTOR
Re-designed and much improved, furnishes power to
PUMP, GRIND, CUT FEED, and SAW WOOD.

Price Cut to **$75** For 12-ft. Steel Geared Aermotor.
Does the work of 4 horses at half the cost of one, and is always harnessed and never gets tired. With our Steel Stub Tower it is easy to put on barn. Send for elaborate designs for putting power in barn.
AERMOTOR CO. 12th & Rockwell Sts., Chicago, & 29 Beale St., San Francisco.

25 CTS. PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION 25 CTS.

WHITE RIBBON VIBRATIONS
With its Stirring Music is just THE THING for Your Public Meetings It will help Immensely
YOUNG PEOPLE LIKE IT.
The CHILDREN ENJOY it.
Old Folks are Interested.
PRICE 35c. PER COPY.
Send for Sample Copy to
Woman's Temperance Publishing Association
THE TEMPLE
CHICAGO.

AGENT made $71 in four days, selling my **Electric Corsets,** Belts, Brushes, Rings. 100 per ct profit Cash Prizes. Samples free. **DR. BRIDGMAN,** B'way, N. Y.

CARDS FOR 1893. 50 SAMPLE STYLES AND LIST OF 300 PREMIUM ARTICLES FREE. HAVERFIELD PUB. CO, CADIZ, OHIO.

CUT IN TWO Prices of Sewing Machines. Safes, Scales, Blacksmith's Tools, Road Carts, Buggies, Harness and 1000 other things. List Free. CHICAGO SCALE CO., CHICAGO, ILL.

BICYCLES ON EASY PAYMENTS No extra charge. All makes new or 2d hand. Lowest prices guaranteed. Send for cata and **save money.** Rouse, Hazard & Co., 77 G St. Peoria, Ill

See Name **"EVER READY"** on back of each **DRESS STAY** you buy. Take none but them. **YPSILANTI DRESS STAY MFG. CO., Ypsilanti, Michigan.**

$2.98 DUEBER SOLID SILVERINE FREE

A genuine Dueber, solid silverine watch to every reader of this paper. **CUT THIS OUT** and send it to us with your full name and address, and we will send you one of these elegant, richly jeweled, genuine Dueber silverine watches by express for examination; you examine it at the express office, and if you think it a bargain and equal to any $15.00 watch you ever saw, pay our sample price $2.98, and express charges and it is yours. With the watch we send a 20 year guarantee for the case and 10 years for the movement, also our printed guarantee that you can return the watch at any time within one year if not satisfactory, and if you sell or cause the sale of six we will give you one free. Write at once as we shall send out sample for 60 days only. **THE NATIONAL MFG. & IMPORTING CO., 324 Dearborn St., Chicago, Ill.**

TO AN IDLE BOY.

BY FLORENCE A. JONES.

Do you weary, lad, of the daily round
  Of lessons and books and school?
Do you long for a place where there's naught but play,
  With never a hateful rule?

When you watch the birds as they sway and swing
  From the top of the highest trees
And fling you defiance in crazy notes—
  Do you envy their life of ease?

Do you think the jolliest life on earth
  Is that of a free, wild bird,
Who follows its own sweet will all day
  With never a chiding word?

Do you ever stop, just to think of this,
  That a bird can never be
Aught but a bird, but a boy by God's grace
  A noble manhood may see?

Ah! my little man, you must strive to fill
  Your part of the dear Lord's plan,
Or you'll mourn your childhood in bitterness
  With the aching heart of a man

What you sow in youth you will reap in age,
  Increased by the passing years—
Regret is the harvest of idleness
  And garnered with fruitless tears.

Hampton, Iowa.

SAVE YOUR PENNIES AND YOURSELVES.

BY MRS. S. L. OBERHOLTZER.

Save your pennies, boys, you'll need them
  In your business by and bye
You'll be glad the smoke's beneath you
  When you climb life's ladder high.

Money grows; and, if you've got it,
  Why just plant it in a bank.
When you find how it increases
  Friendly counsels you will thank.

With the mossy growth of interest
  You can do some generous things;
And the good deeds will uplift you
  Till your souls are touched with wings.

Reach for naught that makes you poorer.
  Shun the wily cigarette;
And tobacco's train that follows
  You'll rejoice you never met.

There are highways broad to evil
  Through the din of drink and smoke;
But keep straight along the clear road,
  Do not deem it brag or joke.

To do aught that might defile you,
  Count your gains of strength each day,
Knowing only in God's sunshine
  You can make life's travel pay.

Norristown, Pa.

UNCLE JOHN'S TALKS.

II.

TOOLS.

Hello, Jimmy, got your workshop done? Why, yes, it looks like it, and well done, too. Bench solid, level, two feet wide; shelf correct; boxes in place; shades as ordered; sash fastened together by long strips at the edges, and hung on hinges like single doors; good idea, capital; stick with holes to catch over nail fastened by screw eyes to sash, so as to hold it open at any angle—also good.

But look here, you young chap, you never did all this yourself in the three days since we were here! And I doubt if you even remembered it all. What's that? Your father overheard my directions, and then helped you? Well, that is another good point. And if any boys ever read them, they'd better do it where their fathers or big brothers can hear. Once the shop is made, you can keep things in order without their help.

Now we are ready for tools, and we must plan for the future, whether you have the tools now or not. In general, tools should be kept where they can be most easily reached from the places where you are most likely to stand when using them—not like some housekeepers who keep matches and lamps at opposite ends of the room.

Start with saws. They are generally hung high so you must take them down by the blades, which is all wrong. You will oftenest use them while facing the big box; so of course the place for them is under the north window. Yes, I know that carpenters put them in the crack of the bench; but that is only a make-shift when the bench is not in a shop, and we don't want any crack in our bench, either, as we may want a drawer under it. You must have two full grown saws here, rip and cross-cut. Then you want a small one, about a foot long, where you can reach it while standing at the bench, perhaps on the end of the cabinet—that's what we will call our case of small boxes. Then a key-hole saw which can hang by the last. A scroll saw is often convenient, like a small wood saw, you know, for sawing brackets. Hang it out of the way on a high nail. Speaking of nails, you should have a row along the east wall, as high as you can reach, about six inches apart. Use 8s or 10s wire. Drive them in all convenient places.

Now, for hammers. Their place is the shelf before the east window, obliquely across it with their faces toward the two-inch shelf-back. Hammers are like the type-setters most used letters—entitled to the most convenient place. You use them, I suppose, more than any other three tools combined. Get one light weight claw-hammer and a magnetic tack-hammer. And you can get that old hammer from the cellar wall to use for rough work, so as to save the new one. These three and a hatchet will be enough. Yes, I know where to keep the hatchet. I forgot to tell you that the floor-box should be set on three inch blocks at the corners, so as to let your toes under when you want to stand close. Cut a four inch strip out of the side of this box toward the bench, put a shelf in the box one inch below the opening and lay the hatchet in there. Make this opening midway up and down, so as to retain the strength of the side.

The square is generally held in the left hand, but is used in all ways, and so may as well hang in one place as another. Suits me to have it near the saws, as the two are used so much together. Better not hang it on a nail for two reasons: first, because it will fit so close against the wall that you cannot get hold of it, and second, because the nail may injure the edge of the square. Use a little triangle of wood, and have a notch for the square to rest in, so arranged that the part of the square where your fingers take hold shall be a little out from the wall. You must have a try square, of course, and must keep it close at hand over the bench, say on the end of the cabinet.

Now for planes. If you have the old-fashioned kind, where the iron is fastened by a wedge, you will need two at least, jack and smoother. If possible, get a modern plane, which has a screw to adjust the depth, and a lever for adjusting the cutting edge to the surface of the plane block, so that neither corner will cut deeper than the other. With such a tool, one is enough, as you can turn the screw while you work and so change the plane from jack to joiner or smoother, without loss of time. But you should have an old one for gritty work.

Yes, it will take some money, and some of you cannot get it. Well, get what you can, only keep the finished shop in mind, so that each step shall be a part of the whole. Your fathers have more or less tools; and as soon as they see that you have good places for them, they will let you have them. I have been surprised many times at the utter lack of "*places* for things," as I often express it, which I have seen on farms and elsewhere. And some of you will be surprised to see how many tools you have already, when you have collected them into one place.

So do not be discouraged if you cannot get all at once. Remember I am laying out your shop and tools for your lifetime. I want you to start on the right track, and then you will land at the right place, sometime, be it soon or late. We will take up the cabinet next, before going on with the list of tools.

"US BOYS."

A temperance lecturer was preaching on his favorite theme. "Now, boys, when I ask you a question you must not be afraid to speak up and answer me. When you look around and see all these fine houses, farms, and cattle, do you ever think who owns them all now? Your fathers own them, do they not?" "Yes, sir?" shouted a hundred voices. "Where will your fathers be in twenty years?" "Dead!" shouted the boys. "That's right. And who will own this property then?" "Us boys," shouted the urchins. "Right. Now tell me, did you ever in going along the street notice the drunkards lounging around the public house door, waiting for some one to treat them?" "Yes, sir, lots of them." "Well, where will they be in twenty years from now?" "Dead!" exclaimed the boys. "And who will be the drunkards then?" "Us boys." Everybody was thunderstruck. It sounded awfully! It was awful, but it was true.—*Sunday School Chronicle.*

DEAR BOYS AND GIRLS:—The following bit of verse has been sent by a friend of the Cozy Corner Circle:

THE BOOKS OF THE NEW TESTAMENT.

Matthew, Mark, Luke and John
Repeat the gospel of the Son.
The Acts of the Apostles then
Record the deeds of holy men.
Romans, Corinthians, first and second,
With the Galatians next are reckoned.
Ephesians and Philippians stand
With grand Colossians close at hand.
Paul speaks to Thessalonians twice,
And twice gives Timothy advice;
To Titus next and other friends,
Then to Philemon greeting sends.
Then Hebrews teaches us to view
The old law perfect in the new.
James shows how faith should work by deeds;
Peter writes twice; then John succeeds
With letters three; then Jude between,
And John's great Revelation ends the scene.

By committing it to memory, you will always have the names of the New Testament books in their order at your tongue's end, which is quite as necessary as to know the names of the months in order, is it not? We all thank the good friend who has sent us this helpful verse. When you have learned it send your name to me, and I will publish the first twelve names received in their order. Will *your* name be in that list?

Ever affectionately,

Aunt Jane

COZY CORNER LETTERS.

I am always glad when THE UNION SIGNAL comes. I like to crack the soft-shelled nuts. I saw the request to learn Miss Willard's piece about the Presidents. I learned it and spoke it at school. Your little niece,

New Hartford, Iowa. ERIE COLLINS.

There is another piece for you to learn, Erie—the one above about the books of the New Testament. And it is one, too, that you will never forget.

I am a little white ribbon girl seven years old. I never tasted sweet cider, and I'm never going to, either.

Mumford, N. Y. MARY HELEN BROWNELL.

Bravely said, little one.

SOFT-SHELLED NUTS.

107.

CHARADE.

'Twas by my *first* Columbus brave
Arrived at unknown land;
And pilgrims full of faith and hope
Escaped,—a noble band:

'Tis with my *second* skillful cooks
Nice pies are known to make,
Which some enjoy, and others shun,
As dangerous to take.

My *whole* a noble figure seen
On life's broad battle-field,
Guiding the hosts with ribbon white
The Christian sword to wield.

A. L.

108.

TEMPERANCE PI.

Ew permacnete ncirlhed fo otayd liwl eb eht mne dan emwon fo ot rowrom dan ew lshal fihgt gnik oollach.

109.

NUMERICAL ENIGMA.

I am composed of fourteen letters.
My 12, 7, 13, 4 and 5 is a piece of furniture.
My 8, 2, 1 is a small child.
My 10, 3, 9 is a poor little dwelling.
My 14, 11, 6 is used by writers.
My whole is a temperance motto.

MYRTLE COCHRAN.

Send all replies and *original* puzzles to Puzzle Editor, THE UNION SIGNAL, the Temple, La Salle St., Chicago, Il'

ANSWERS TO PUZZLES PUBLISHED SEPTEMBER 22.

95. The Temple.

96.
LATER
ALONE
TOTAL
ENATE
RELET

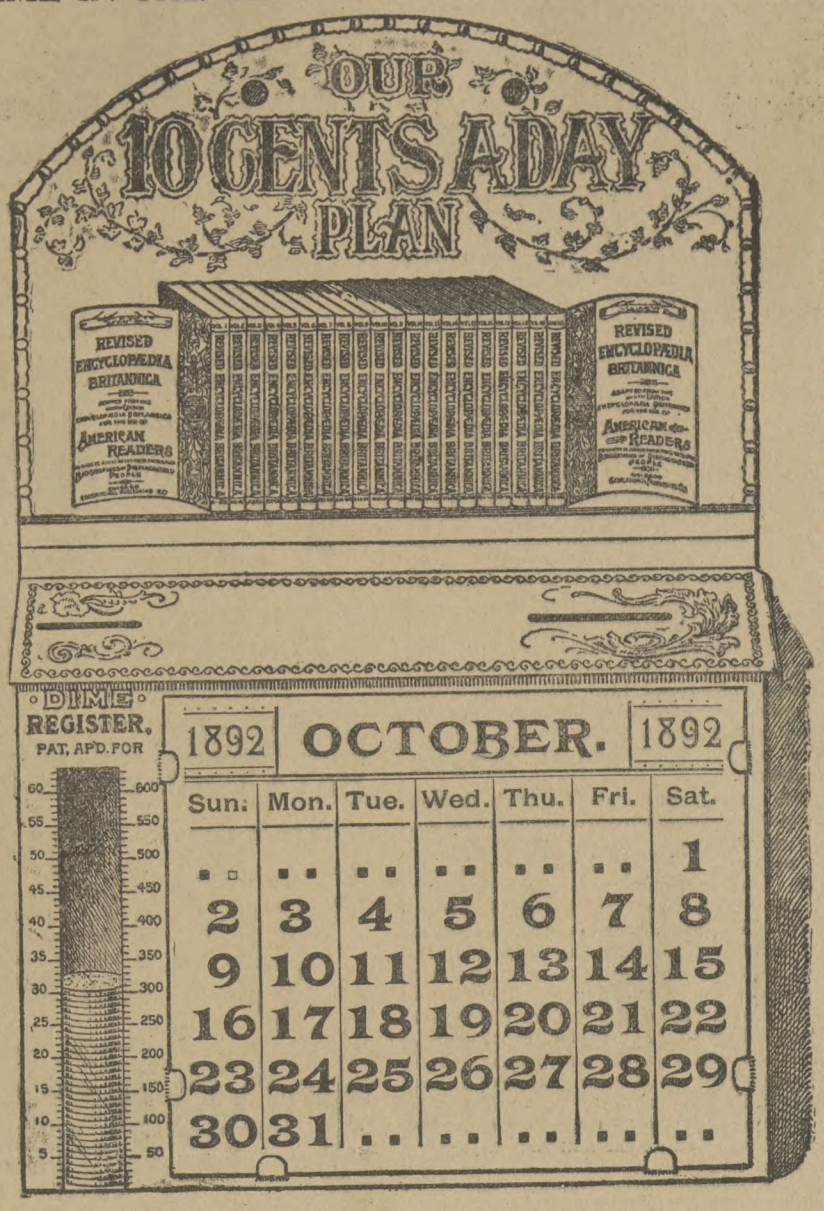
97. Canary.

98. 1, Bass, as. 2, Wall, al. 3, Pan, a. 4, Smart, mar. 5, Water, ate.

Correct answers: Sallie Wright; Flora Carson; Royal Davis.

EVERY MAN HIS OWN MAKER.

YOU DROP A DIME IN THE SLOT AND TAKE OUT A COMPLETE EDUCATION.



Charles Dudley Warner once said: The time would come when some inventive genius would enable us to put a dime in the slot and take out a complete education. This is the invention.

TO YOUNG MEN.

In the days of the Empire in France it was the proud boast of the nation that a marshal's baton was in the knapsack of every soldier. In this country and in these days we have a grander and a prouder boast.

In our higher civilization and more perfect government we are the creators of our positions. No accidental circumstances of birth or condition bar our ambitions. We are equal in citizenship, and in the realization of life's rewards one man is successful more than the other only in so much as he makes himself so.

Ours is the heritage of a glorious past and a present that is ever up and ready for the future. We are something more than mere workers. We toil through the early years that our ambitions may bear fruit and bring us honor and a competence when the shadows will have begun to grow lengthened. There is an individual ambition in us that makes us the peer of any people on the globe. We are not content to sit our lives out working at the footstools of others. The mechanic aims to be a master, the painter an artist, the clerk a merchant, the laborer that he may gain recognition. And as it is physically so it is intellectually. In the march toward progress, we must keep pace with the leaders or fall back into a mediocrity that is utterly inconsistent with the spirit of Americanism.

In the high positions of honor and trust filled by men not yet in the zenith of their lives, in the well filled classes in which young men and young women spend the hours of evening in study, in the libraries that are patronized to their full capacity, ay, and in the little library, too, which is the pride of even the humblest American home, there is evidence that the parents and their sons and daughters realize that mind is the ruling power in this newer and greater world.

We have passed the ruder stages of our civilization and what best fits a man to grapple with living issues, what best enables him to discern improvements, to suggest inventions, to cope with others whose brains are their capital—that is what tells in life, and the more varied the accomplishments the greater the possibilities.

In this connection we suggest to young men and strongly recommend the "Revised Encyclopedia Britannica." There is no field in the world of either mental or physical activity which it does not cover. It is the result of the critical labor of the best scholars, ompilation of history, the story of the achievements of years, a panorama in which scenes are called up filled with information that no college course can give. It is an education in itself. It only costs a trifle—one dime a day put away in the bank, which will be presented you with the set of books, will purchase it. No man needs any other library. No man could have a better one. One cigar less a day, one little deprivation that will save a dime, and you have a treasure that will prove both a pleasure and a lasting benefit.

CUT THIS OUT AND SEND TO THE UNION SIGNAL.

PUBLISHERS UNION SIGNAL:

Please deliver to me the entire set of 20 volumes of Revised Encyclopedia Britannica, as above described, together with your Dime Savings Bank, for which I enclose One Dollar, and further agree to remit 10 cents a day (remitting the same monthly) until the remaining $9.00 is fully paid.

*Name*_____

*Postoffice*_____

*County*_____

*State*_____

Read Our Proposition

On receipt of only ONE DOLLAR we will forward to you, charges prepaid, the entire set of 20 volumes, the remaining $9.00 to be paid at the rate of 10 cents a day (to be remitted monthly). A beautiful dime savings bank will be sent with the books, in which the dime may be deposited each day. This edition is printed from new, large type on a fine quality of paper, and is strongly bound in heavy manilla paper covers, which, with proper care, will last a lifetime. Bear in mind that the entire 20 volumes are delivered to your address, with all charges paid to any part of the United States, Mexico and Canada.

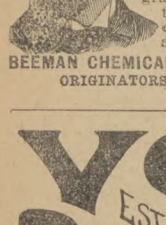
This special offer is made only to the readers of **THE UNION SIGNAL** and will remain open for a limited time only.

HARTSHORN'S SELF-ACTING SHADE ROLLERS
Beware of Imitations.
NOTICE AUTOGRAPH OF Stewart Hartshorn ON LABEL AND GET THE GENUINE HARTSHORN

Unlike the Dutch Process
No Alkalies
—OR—
Other Chemicals
are used in the preparation of
W. BAKER & CO.'S
BreakfastCocoa

which is absolutely pure and soluble.
It has *more than three times the strength* of Cocoa mixed with Starch, Arrowroot or Sugar, and is far more economical, *costing less than one cent a cup.* It is delicious, nourishing, and EASILY DIGESTED.
Sold by Grocers everywhere.
W. BAKER & CO., Dorchester, Mass.

ALFRED PEATS THE Wall Paper Merchant
will send you his guide, "HOW TO PAPER," and 100 beautiful samples of fine
WALL PAPER
Good Paper, 3c. Gold Paper, 5c. FREE
Handsome Gold Parlor Paper 10, 12½ and 15c per roll, all with wide borders and ceilings to match. Will refer you to 10,000 Well Satisfied Customers. Agents' sample book, $1.
ALFRED PEATS, 136-138 W. Madison St., Chicago.

DON'T CHEW TOBACCO.

Beeman's Pepsin Gum
Helps to overcome the Habit.
CAUTION—See that the name Beeman is on each wrapper. Each tablet contains one grain pure pepsin, sufficient to digest 1,000 grains of food. If it cannot be obtained from dealers, send five cents in stamps for sample package to
BEEMAN CHEMICAL CO., 64 Lake St., Cleveland, O.
ORIGINATORS OF PEPSIN CHEWING GUM.

VOSE & SONS PIANOS ESTABLISHED IN 1851.
Celebrated for their Pure Tone, Elegant Designs, Superior Workmanship, and Great Durability. Old instruments taken in exchange. Write for catalogue.
170 Tremont Street, Boston, Mass.,
OR
LYON, POTTER & CO.,
176 WABASH AVENUE, CHICAGO, ILL.

STUDY LAW AT HOME.
TAKE A COURSE IN THE SPRAGUE CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOL OF LAW. (Incorporated.)
Send ten cents (stamps) for particulars to
J. COTNER, JR., SEC'Y, DETROIT, MICH.
525 WHITNEY BLOCK.

TOKOLOGY A Complete Ladies' Guide in Health and Disease. By Alice B. Stockham, M.D. Practitioner over 25 years.
Mrs. A. H. McW. writes: "Baby came June 10th. Needed no doctor, and had none. Sold a TOKOLOGY to each of the two women who waited upon me. Have taken five orders, and have not been away from home." Prepaid, $2.75. Sample pages free. Best terms to agents.
ALICE B. STOCKHAM & CO., 277 Madison-st. Chicago.

"SILVER TONES!"
NEW PROHIBITION SONG BOOK
Just out, by the Silver Lake Quartette and W. A. Williams. Selling rapidly; best in the field; just the book for campaign, W. C. T. U. and contest work; special terms to quartettes; 35c.; $3.60 per doz., *postpaid.* Address W. A. WILLIAMS, Warnock, O.

Publisher's Notes.

WHAT A SAVING OF TEN CENTS A DAY WILL DO.

Many years ago, a little insect laid its life work on the floor of the Southern Ocean, and perished. Other insects followed in the path of their predecessor and by degrees one of the most masterful and lovely of nature's ingenious structures—a coral reef—reared its head above the ceaseless ebb and flow of the billows of the boundless Pacific. To this reef many ocean birds were attracted and with their aid—Nature working with the elements, gradually a vegetation appeared suited to the natural beauty of its ocean home.

At that spot, formerly an ocean waste, is now a beauteous island covered with the rich verdure of the tropics. From crevices in the many green and thickly wooded hills, cool waterfalls splash merrily and leap into the sea, laughing in their silvery sheen. The golden stranded shore that skirts the island is ornamented with a rich fringe of graceful palms of cocoanut and date that sway and blow gracefully before the playful embrace of the tropic breeze. Beneath the leafy umbrageous boughs, snugly covered with bright flowering vines, nestle the homes of happy men and women, and the sweet laughter of little children is heard as some gay plumaged bird flits through the foliage or some feathered songster tunes its merry notes. Here Nature is found in her most joyous mood. All is bright and beautiful.

This earthly paradise—for such it is—was made possible through the effort of the tiny coral insect, whose contribution to the perfect whole appeared so insignificant. Yet the earnest little worker was real god-father to the beautiful ocean home. That insect's work was to that island very much as ten cents is to a fortune. What good is ten cents to one anyhow? You have ten cents a day to spare, have you? Listen then and you shall hear what you can do with it. For ten cents a day, you can become useful and happy. You can store your mind with knowledge, the accumulation of which will prove at once a recreation and a pleasure. You can put yourself on a plane with men who are called educated, and who are familiar with every page of Nature's great book. You can train your mind in such a way that from its shelves you can at any time take down such information as is wanted then and there.

For ten cents a day, you can travel in imagination around the globe. You can visit strange lands and study their history, their customs and the manners and appearance of their peoples. You can delve into the earth and wrest from her the wonderful mineral secrets that lie hidden there. You can ascend in a balloon defying the elements and take a bird's eye view of the universe. You can look through all the telescopes past and present and familiarize yourself with other worlds than ours. You can go down to the sea in ships and master the mysteries of navigation; or you can descend into its depths and study the wonderful habits of the animal kingdom that bow to no monarch büt Father Neptuue. If you are artistically inclined, you can visit all the famous galleries of the world, and revel in descriptions of the works of the World's greatest masters.

These are a few of the things that are within your grasp, at the small outlay of ten cents a day for a very short period.

Is it worth the expenditure?

American enterprise has placed this possibility before you. The greatest educational work that the brains of Great Britain and America have produced;—a complete and perfect library, in itself an education—the great Revised Encyclopedia Britannica. This you can make your own for the outlay of that paltry ten cents a day which you did not know what to do with. It is the most compact Magazine of universal knowledge extant. It contains everything worth knowing, made as attractive and interesting and clear as ingenuity can make it.

As a home library for self education, it is the best school in the world and takes up the least room. It is a friend to the whole family as well as yourself and never withholds its gifts at any time.

It is yours for ten cents a day and you will only have to save the ten cents a day for 90 days to secure this great library.

We do not ask you to pay us at once, for we send the entire 20 volumes with charges prepaid, on receipt of only one dollar, and you can remit the ten cents a day each month for a period of 90 days. We send you a dime savings bank with each set of books, wherein you can deposit the dime each day. If you have friends who are not subscribers to THE UNION SIGNAL and who want the Encyclopedia, tell them they can enjoy this privilege if they become subscribers without delay.

THE BEST-FITTING, MOST DURABLE HALF-HOSE
ARE STAMPED
Shawknit
TRADE MARK.
ON THE TOE.
For Sale by the Trade generally.
POST-PAID PRICE-LIST, FULLY DESCRIPTIVE, TO ANY APPLICANT.
SHAW STOCKING CO., LOWELL, MASS.

YPSILANTI DRESS REFORM UNDERWEAR
[For FALL and WINTER WEAR.]
NEW IMPROVEMENTS
—IN—
YPSILANTI EQUESTRIENNE TIGHTS.
TRADE PATENTED JUNE 16 1891 HEALTH Ypsilanti UNDERWEAR DEC 29 1891 MARK
O. N. S.
"Our New Shape" Combination Suits are now on sale. See new Fall Catalogue for particulars.
DON'T BE DECEIVED!
See that each garment is stamped with our Trade Mark—
"Ypsilanti Health Underwear."
Ypsilanti Underwear is warranted perfect by the manufacturers, when stamped with the above trade-mark, and sold at regular prices.
Send for new Catalogue, Samples, and revised Price List. Where we have no Agent, they can be obtained of the manufacturers.
HAY & TODD MFG. CO., YPSILANTI, MICH.

One-third Your Life is Spent in Bed!
NO ODOR COLD BLAST CHICAGO NO DUST NO DUCKS
The Art of purifying Feathers for Bedding purposes has been the subject of close study for many years, and has reached its highest development in the COLD BLAST PROCESS, by which all foreign matter, dust and the causes of odor are eliminated, and the Feathers rendered pure, clean and sweet, as well as permanently buoyant, while retaining their Feathery softness. *FEATHER PILLOWS MADE OF THESE ARE HEALTHFUL.* Watch for Trade Mark. Your dealer probably keeps them. If not, address
THE COLD BLAST FEATHER CO.
MAKERS OF Faultless Bedding. CHICAGO.

TOBACCO HABIT
HILL'S CHLORIDE OF GOLD Tablets will completely destroy the desire for Tobacco in any form in from 3 to 5 days. Perfectly harmless, cause no sickness, and may be given in a cup of tea or coffee, without the knowledge of the patient, who will voluntarily stop Smoking or Chewing in a few days.
For sale by all first-class druggists, or sent by mail on receipt of $1.00. Ask for HILL'S Tablets, and take no others.
Particulars free by mail. Address THE OHIO CHEMICAL CO., 51, 53, and 55 Opera Block, LIMA, O.
EASILY CURED

A MODERN BATH.
The Latest and Best.
Quick Self-Heating, or Toilet Cabinet in place of Heater. No bath-room required. Ornamental, Inexpensive, Complete, Practical. Desirable for either city or town. Send for Catalogue.
THE MOSELY FOLDING BATH TUB Co.
180 S. Canal St. Chicago.

MY WIFE SAYS SHE CANNOT SEE HOW YOU DO IT FOR THE MONEY.

$12 Buys a $65.00 Improved Oxford Singer Sewing Machine; perfect working reliable, finely finished, adapted to light and heavy work, with a complete set of the latest improved attachments free. Each machine guaranteed for 5 years. Buy direct from our factory, and save dealers and agents profit. Send for FREE CATALOGUE.
OXFORD MFG. COMPANY, DEPT 20, CHICAGO, ILL.

THIS MACHINE $12
You can give this elegant machine a thorough test before sending us one cent. TRIAL FREE. All attachments free. Every machine warranted 5 years. For catalog, full particulars, etc., cut this adv. out and send to us to-day.
ALVAH MFG. CO., Dept. C 76 Chicago, Ill.

THIS SOLID GOLD GENUINE DIAMOND RING
FREE to any girl who will do a few hours work showing our new goods to their friends. Send No Money.
I. M. ASSOCIATION, 269 Dearborn St. Chicago, Ill.

A CLEAR COMPLEXION.

A SAMPLE BOX of Dr. O. P. BROWN'S
Tissue Builder
for Plumping the Figure, Preserving and Beautifying Face and Hands sent for 10c. with Lady's paper illus. Woman's Life, and devoted to care of Face and Body. The Physical Beauty of the Romans was largely due to anointing and Dr. Brown's TISSUE BUILDER serves the same purpose. Druggists or mail $1. Dr. Brown, 47 Grand-st., Jersey City, N.J.

FREE by return mail, full descriptive circulars of MOODY'S NEW and MOODY'S IMPROVED TAILOR SYSTEMS OF DRESS CUTTING. *Revised to date.* These, only, are the genuine TAILOR SYSTEMS invented and copyrighted by PROF. D. W. MOODY. Beware of imitations. Any lady of ordinary intelligence can easily and quickly learn to cut and make any garment, in any style, to any measure, for ladies, men and children. Garments guaranteed to fit perfectly without trying on. Address MOODY & CO. CINCINNATI, O.

MISS BEACH'S
Curling Fluid.
Keeps the hair in curl for days Innocent as cologne. A toilet necessity. Not sent on trial.
30,000 Ladies Have Endorsed It
At druggists, or prepaid, 50c.
LADY AGENTS wanted.
DENISON CHEMICAL CO., 56 (H) LaSalle St., Chicago, Ill.

"DELSARTE" Corset Waists and Braces are the best selling goods made. Sold by Agents only. Exclusive territory.
Agents Wanted. DELSARTE CORSET CO., 142 W. 23d St., New York. Also 111 State Street, Chicago Ill.

LADIES without previous business experience are making immense sales of Mme. McCABE'S CORSETS AND WAISTS. Send for agents' terms.
St. Louis Corset Co., St. Louis, Mo.

BEATTY Piano, Organ, 23 up. Want agents. Cat. free. Dan'l F. Beaty, Wash'ton, N. J.

LINCOLN TEA. Guaranteed to cure Constipation, Liver and Kidney trouble, Blood and Complexion Purifier. Send for sample. Sold by all Druggists.
McCLURE DRUG CO., Ft. Wayne, Ind.

Fat People You can reduce your weight 10 to 15 lbs. a month at home without starving or injury by Dr. Clarke's Home Treatment. Proofs, Testimonials Free. F. B. Clarke, M. D. Drawer 133, Chicago, Ill.

LADY Agents make big wages every day With our Ladies' and Children's Specialties. Over 100 different articles. Indispensable. Catalogue Free.
G. L. ERWIN & CO., Chicago, Ill.

ROCK BOTTOM Prices on Dry Goods, Groceries. Everything you eat, wear or use. Send for FREE Illustrated Catalogue to
H. R. EAGLE & CO., 68 Wabash Av., Chicago, Ill
We do not sell liquors in any shape.

SPECIALTIES for AGENTS Ladies and Gents.
Rubber Gloves & Dress Shields, Convertible Wire Baskets' Self Threading Needles, Handy Button, and many others. Catg. free. CHICAGO SPECIALTY CO. 134 VanBuren St. Chicago

103 E. ADAMS ST. BORSCH-OPTICIAN
CONSULT US ABOUT YOUR EYESIGHT
SATISFACTION GAURANTEED

PARALYSIS CURED without medicine. Rheumatism, Spinal Diseases and Dropsy easily cured. Address Dr. C. L. THACHER, 6, Central Music Hall, Chicago, for a valuable book FREE to all.

A GOOD THING
TO ALWAYS HAVE ON HAND

Manitou
Table Water.

A NATURAL SPARKLING MINERAL WATER.

Unexcelled for Family, Club and Restaurant use, packed in cases of 100 Pints and 48 Pints.
Convenient forms for Dealer and Consumer
Address for literature
Manitou Mineral Water Co., Manitou Springs, Colo.
Sold by all first-class groceries. Also by all druggists.

WOMAN'S CANNING & PRESERVING CO.

MAKERS OF CHOICE PUDDINGS, LUNCH TONGUES, FRUIT PRESERVES AND GENERAL CANNED GOODS.

All put up by competent women. Neatness and care exercised, insuring a perfect product.
Our business is "woman's work for women;" we supply table necessities and luxuries ready for use.
Secure our price list (*sent free to any address*) before making purchases. It is a revelation.
Our stockholders are requested to insist upon having our goods. By so doing they will further their own financial interests, by increasing the demand for our products, and at the same time secure the best in the market.

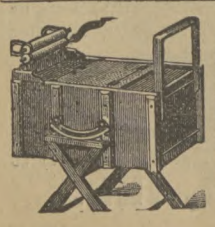
Woman's Canning and Preserving Co.,
19 Michigan Avenue, CHICAGO, ILL.

The Cheapest Way to Buy Music is to take a Good Musical Journal.

THE MUSICAL MESSENGER

is a magazine that prints, every month, new vocal and instrumental music for the piano and organ, written by popular composers. The music bought separately would cost ten times the price of the journal. The object of **The Musical Messenger** is to furnish the people the kind of music they like—such as they can use at home, at church, or at the concert.
Try it three months for 25 cents. Per year, $1.00.
FILLMORE BROS., 141 W. 6th Street, Cincinnati, O., or **40 Bible House, New York.**
Canvassers make money by taking subscriptions

5000 BOOK AGENTS WANTED FOR
DARKNESS and DAYLIGHT
or LIGHTS AND SHADOWS OF NEW YORK LIFE
A WOMAN'S thrilling story of Gospel, Temperance, and Rescue work "*In His Name*" in the great under-world of New York. By Mrs. HELEN CAMPBELL. Introduction
By Rev. Lyman Abbott, D.D.
A wonderful book of Christian love and faith. 250 illustrations from *flash-light photographs of* real life. *41st thousand. The fastest selling book ever published.* Agents Wanted,—both Men and Women. *We Give Credit, Extra Terms, and Pay Freights.* Outfit free. Write for Circulars to
A. D. WORTHINGTON & CO., Hartford, Conn.
Also 5,000 Lady Agents Wanted on *Special Terms* for
WORTHINGTON'S MAGAZINE
a New, Choice, splendidly Illustrated Monthly for Father, Mother, Son, or Daughter. Brimfull of good things for all,—a $4 magazine for $2. The Brightest, Purest, Best and Cheapest. *Mary A. Livermore, Helen Campbell, Rev. Dr. Francis E. Clark,* and scores of others write for it. *The best chance ever offered to Lady Agents.* Write for particulars. Address as above.



WHEREVER THE
ROCKER WASHER
is used the **Washboard becomes an Relic of Barbarism.** It is warranted to do the washing of an ordinary family in one hour as clean as can be washed by hand. Write for full description and prices. **Rocker Washer Co.,** Fort Wayne, Ind.
Agents wanted.

Publisher's Notes.

OUR DAY,

A Record and Review of Current Reform.

JOSEPH COOK, EDITOR.

With a large number of noted men and women as associate editors. It should be in every home and every library.
Price: Single numbers, - - $ .25
Yearly subscription, - - 2.50
Published by
WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
Chicago, Ill.

SUPPLIES FOR OUR WARFARE.

Aggressive Weapons.

For use against an intrenched enemy:

TIMELY TALKS.

Shall We License the Dram Shops? Prof. Geo. E. Foster.
How the Dram Shops Pay the Taxes. Prof. Geo. E. Foster.
How the Dram Shops Help Business. Prof. Geo. E. Foster.
The Delusions of High License. Herrick Johnson, D. D.
License, High or Low, Wrong in Principle. Herrick Johnson, D. D.
Our Drink Bill and the People Who Pay It. Rev. J. C. Fernald.
The High License Craze. Rev. H. H. French.
Fallacies of High License. Frances E. Willard.
High License a Backward Step. Pres. John Bascom.
Symposium on High License. Mary Allen West.

For a Hand to-hand Fight:

Along the skirmish-line of Conscience *vs.* Party.
Thy Bottle, from Voters' Leaflets.

For Christ in Government:

VOTERS' LEAFLETS.

Christian Patriotism.
Large Gospel Temperance.

Banners for the Color Guard:

TIMELY TALKS.

Restriction or Prohibition? Neal Dow.
Down with the Traffic. John P. St. John.
Echoes from History. Charles Sumner on the Third Party.

For New Recruits:

Wanted! Your First Vote on the Right Side.

For the Cadets:

Temperance Lesson Manuals.
The Advance Guard.
Signal Lights—varied and abundant.

Torpedoes:

Short range cannon, balloons, etc.

SONG LEAFLETS.

Saloons Must Go.
Clear the Way and The Cause.
Rallying, and "Keep Pegging Away."
Prohibition is the Watchword and The Crank.
Home Protection Song.
Down with Rum.

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
Chicago, Ill.

FOR EVERY HOME.

The book recently issued by the Woman's Temperance Publishing Association, entitled THE JUNIOR PARTNERS, should be in every home. It is very entertaining and exceedingly instructive. The purpose of the book is to illustrate the dangers that beset business men, and to show the relation between the drink habit and insanity. All who have read the book testify to its merits. It is written with remarkable power.

Dr. Thompson writes: "I am fascinated and uplifted."

A prominent physician writes: "I regard it as a beacon light on the stormy sea of ignorance, intemperance and vice. It bristles with jewels of invaluable truth respecting social relations. Its scientific thought couched in the most fascinating story comes as a glad evangel to suffering humanity."

Buy it for your homes.
Place it in your library.
It will do good everywhere.
Price: Cloth, $2; morocco, $3.
Agents wanted everywhere.

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
Chicago, Ill.

SEND orders at once for THE DAILY UNION SIGNAL. Price 25c.

OVER 700 KINDS AND SIZES FROM $10.00 TO $75.00
THE GENUINE ALL BEAR THIS TRADE MARK. BEWARE OF IMITATIONS.

GARLAND STOVES AND RANGES

"The World's Best"

A NEW **Twilled Lace Thread** FOR CROCHETING. *BEST in the world!* Send 10c. for sample spool.
Crocheting Book No. 3 50 Illustrated Patterns. TEN CENTS.
Series of **24 Beautiful Illus. Tidy** and **Bed Spread Patterns** from **London** and **Paris. 5 cents each,** or **60 cents a dozen** including copy of above Book—No. 3.
GLASGO LACE THREAD CO., Glasgo, Conn.

GOING TO BUILD
SEE THESE NEW 1892 DESIGNS IN BOOKS 4 and 5, "HOUSES and COTTAGES."

Size, 8 x 10 inches. Contains new designs, new styles. No. 4 has 35 designs, classified from $150 up to $1500, about half under $1000. No. 5, contains 59 designs of dwellings costing over $1 500, many $1800 to $3000, $1 each, or the two $1.50.
D. S. HOPKINS, Architect
72 Ottawa Street, Grand Rapids, Mich.

NEW MAGIC LANTERN
STEREOPTICONS AND LANTERN SLIDES
For Amateurs, Public Lectures, and the Home Circle. PUBLIC ENTERTAINMENTS ARE PROFITABLE. J. B. COLT & CO., manfrs., 16 Beekman St., New York 189 La Salle St., Chicago, Ill. Mention this paper.

TORN DRESSES
Instantly and perfectly repaired by use of Red Cross Rubber Tissue. Every lady should have it. A large sheet by mail, 25 cts. A. U. BETTS & CO., Toledo, O.

"ACTINA"
Makes the Blind See and the Deaf Hear; cures Catarrh, Hay Fever and Asthma. New York & London Electric Ass'n, 1113-14 Masonic Temple, Chicago. Prof. J. H. Gilbert, Mgr. Main Of. & Fac. 1021 Main-st, K. C. Mo.

EDUCATIONAL.

Chautauqua in the Home.

The influence of the Chautauqua Circle in the homes of America is very helpful. Parents are enabled to keep pace with the progress of their children; separation in mental tastes and sympathies is prevented; good conversation is promoted; taste is educated; the home is made a brighter, better, more inspiring place. Thousands of mothers and fathers are reading the course. Do not waste the winter in desultory reading. Address for details THE CHAUTAUQUA OFFICE, Drawer 194, Buffalo, N. Y.

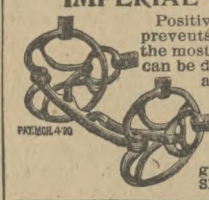
Situations Vacant.

We want an intelligent man or woman in each city or large town to address and mail circulars, work to be done at their own homes. Also evening work for those employed during the day. Address in your own handwriting, enclosing stamp, BOSTON HOME COLLEGE, 178 Devonshire-st., Boston.

ROCKLAND COLLEGE NYACK-ON-THE-HUDSON.
For Young Ladies and Gentlemen. 25 miles from New York. Location beautiful and healthful. Rooms single or en suite. Preparatory and College courses. Music, Art, Industrial studies, Type Writing and Physical Culture. Opens Sept. 19. An endowment takes ladies at $200. Catalogues by request of
W. H. BANNISTER, A. M.

Dr. Sargent's Normal School
Of Physical Training for Women,
at CAMBRIDGE, MASS., will open its Twelfth Session on October 20 instead of November 1, as heretofore.

IMPERIAL DRIVING BIT.



Positively cures **tongue-lolling,** prevents **side-pulling.** With this Bit the most *vicious, unmanageable* horse can be driven by a lady. It does not annoy a tender mouth. Sample Bit sent to any address, *postpaid,* upon receipt of price. No. 16, in Fine Nickel Plate, $2. No. 17, in Fine X C Plate or Japan, $1. Satisfaction guaranteed. IMPERIAL BIT & SNAP CO. 672 Wis.-st. Racine, Wis.

Do Your Own PRINTING.

Card Press **$3.** Size for circulars or small newspaper **$22.** Saves you money and makes money printing for neighbors. Full printed instructions. Send stamp for catalogue of presses, type, cards, &c., to the factory,
KELSEY & CO., Meriden, Connecticut.

AGENTS WANTED ON SALARY
or commission, to handle the New Patent Chemical Ink Erasing Pencil. Agents making $50 per week. Monroe Eraser Mf'g. Co., X 213, La Crosse, Wis.

Do you want to buy a
PIANO OR ORGAN?
If so you will save money by addressing
BEETHOVEN CO., P. O. Box 701 WASHINGTON, Warren Co., New Jersey. Information **FREE.**

MAGIC HEATER—Ingersoll Heat Battery Metal Table. Elegant Mammoth Lamp. Heat, Light, Comfort, Convenience and Economy, All for **$10.** Send for facts. INGERSOLL MANUFACTURING COMPANY, Lansing, Mich.

PRINTING OUTFIT 15c
COMPLETE, 4 alphabets rubber type, type holder, bottle Indelible Ink, Ink Pad and Tweezers. Put up in neat box with directions for use. Satisfaction guaranteed. Worth 50c. Best Linen Marker, Card Printer, etc. Sets names in 1 minute, prints 500 cards an hour. Sent postpaid 15c; 2 for 25c. Cat. free.
R. H. INGERSOLL & BRO. 65 Cortlandt St. N. Y. City.

AGENTS **Coin Money** selling Beveridge's Automatic Cooker. Every woman buys. Best and cheapest cooker sold. **Big Profits** to good workers, male or female. Sample's weight 12 oz. Adv'g matter furnished
For circulars address **W. E. BEVERIDGE, Baltimore, Md.**

IMPROVED HALL TYPEWRITER.
The best and most simple machine made. Interchangeable Type into all languages. Durable, easiest running, rapid as any. Endorsed by the Clergy and literary people. Send for Illustrated Catalogue. Agents wanted. Address N. Typewriter Co., 611 Wash. St., Boston, Mass.

HOUSEHOLD ARTICLES.
Agents Wanted. Catalogue free
Cline Mfg. Co, 67 W. Wash. st., Chicago

PLAYS Dialogues, Speakers, for School, Club and Parlor. Catalogue free. T. S. DENISON, Publisher, Chicago.

GRANDEST OFFER EVER MADE.

A fine $25 watch to every reader of this paper. Cut this out and send it to us with your full name and address and we will send you one of these fine 14 K gold-plated inlaid watches. The base of the case is made of fine jeweler's metal which is guaranteed to wear 20 years. The movement is beautifully jeweled and damaskeened throughout. You examine it at the Express and if you are satisfied it is equal in appearance to any $25 gold watch you may pay the agent our sample price, $5.85, and it is yours. If you will send the cash, $5.85 with your order thereby saving us the express charges, we will send you FREE a fine gold-plated chain to match the watch. This offer will not be made again. Remember we send our guarantee that the watch can be returned at any time within one year if found otherwise than represented. Address
Keene's Mammoth Watch House,
1301 Washington St., Sample Dept. 37, Boston, Mass.

Signal Notes.

Russia has prohibited the sale of ether and its compounds, because of the spread of the ether drinking habit.

To keep children off the street some Bostonians have opened play-rooms and gymnasiums for their amusement in different parts of the city.

The commander-in chief of the Indian Army sets a personal example of total abstinence to his men. Over seventeen thousand soldiers belong to the Soldier's Total Abstinence Association of India.

The *Catholic Citizen* says: "The pins would be knocked from under the liquor traffic if the Irish Catholic vote were to antagonize it, if Catholic men would vote against saloon aldermen and politicians."

It is said that two wealthy Chinamen have interviewed President Diaz of Mexico with the purpose of securing a colonization cession. If successful their countrymen now living in the United States will remove there in a body.

One attraction of the Algerian exhibit at the World's Fair will be a Café concert hall seating one thousand people. By a clause in the contract, the proprietors are prohibited selling anything in the Café except light lunches and non-intoxicating beverages.

A circular was sent recently to the leaders of religious bodies in Leeds, England, to ascertain the extent of their sympathy with total abstinence and the total suppression of the traffic. To the question: "Do you use non alcoholic wine at the Communion?" Fifty one ministers replied "Yes" and fifteen "No." On the question of the direct veto, sixty-seven ministers and fifty three laymen reported in favor. The replies came from all denominations.

In the *Fortnightly Review*, Mr. Arnold White gives the result of some searching investigations into the Salvation Army operations. They were directed to the financial operations as well as the social schemes of the Army and are extremely favorable. His general conclusions are, that Gen. Booth and family are honest to the core, that they eat hardly enough to keep body and soul together, and are one and all working themselves to death for others. Also, the funds laid out on the Hadleigh colony have been wisely spent and he urges that money be given Gen. Booth to fulfill his original plan.

The state Prohibition convention of Washington was the largest and most enthusiastic one ever held in the state, and the platform adopted is a strong one. The nominee for governor is Judge Roger S. Greene, who was appointed by President Grant chief justice for Washington Territory, an office which he filled with marked ability. He is known throughout the land for his strong testimony to the beneficent results of woman's ballot in this territory, and the excellent work done by women on juries. Prohibition and the cause of women never had a stauncher friend than Judge Greene.

One of the oldest women's missionary societies is the Zenana Bible and Medical Mission, founded in 1852. When the women first began to be accessible to women physicians the Maharoui of Punnah was carried successfully through a serious illness. She sent a message to Queen Victoria, describing Indian women's sufferings. Her answer was: "We had no idea things were so bad; something must be done." The society now has three stations, with trained native nurses. The latest development is the appointment of a zenana lady missionary to follow up each case by visiting the patients in their homes. The importance and the need of help for these one hundred and thirty million poor Indian women can hardly be too strongly urged.

Good Cooking

Is one of the chief blessings of every home. To always insure good custards, puddings, sauces, etc., use Gail Borden "Eagle" Brand Condensed Milk. Directions on the label. Sold by your grocer and druggist.

A baby's skin is the most delicate of all delicate things, and is much more subject to external influence than a grown person's. It is frequently affected by the harmful ingredients of common soaps; these do not rinse readily, and will cause painful chapping, rash and disease by remaining in the clothing and coming into contact with the skin of the little one.

Do not permit the child's garments to be washed with anything but Ivory Soap. It is pure and is made of vegetable oils.

Dr. R. Ogden Doremus, of the Bellevue Hospital Medical College, says: "Medical men are much interested in discovering the various sources of disease, as whether from foul air, impure water, infested food, and possibly soap made of fat from diseased cattle.

Copyright 1892, by The Procter & Gamble Co.

GUARANTEED.

WILL CURE YOUR CATARRH
Hay Fever, Catarrhal Deafness, Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Asthma. Headache, La-Grippe, Etc., Or Money Refunded!
We mean just what we say. Medicine enough to last four months with each medicator. Price complete by mail $1.50.
The medicine is put on sponge in enlarged part of medicator. Insert twin tubes in nostrils, single tube in mouth, then blow; thus your lungs force highly medicated air into all parts of the head and throat.
AGENTS ARE REAPING A RICH HARVEST.
Send for terms, testimonials and further particulars.
Ramey & Co., 85 Dearborn street, Chicago.

"AUGITE"
The Women's Friend Stove Mat.
Food of any kind can be cooked on this mat without stirring, and cannot scorch or burn. Can be placed on the blaze or on top of cook or gasoline stoves. **Price 35 c. each.**
Agents Wanted.
KEESTER & CO.,
81 S. Clark St., Chicago.

Barry's Tricopherous for the hair and skin. Druggists or by mail 50 cents. 44 Stone St., N. Y.

SAFEST OF ALL INVESTMENTS
CITY AND COUNTY BONDS Secured by tax lien on all property within their limits.
Descriptive Bond Lists furnished on application.
N. W. HARRIS & CO., BANKERS,
163-165 DEARBORN ST. - CHICAGO, ILL.
New York. Boston.

DEAFNESS AND HEAD NOISES CURED by Peck's Invisible Ear Cushions. Whispers heard. Successful when all remedies fail. Sold by F. Hiscox, 853 B'way, N.Y. Write for book of proofs **FREE**

Every true connoisseur of the dining table will readily appreciate the delicious qualities of "Manitou."

Have You Asthma?

Dr. R. Schiffmann, St. Paul, Minn., will mail a trial package of Schiffmann's Asthma Cure to any sufferer who sends his address and names this paper. Never fails to give instant relief in worst cases, insures comfortable sleep and cures where others fail.

The Musical Messenger is the most enterprising musical monthly that we have seen. Handsome in appearance, it comes every month ladened with interesting reading and an abundance of new music for the piano and organ well suited to the popular taste. Look up the advertisement in our columns.

California.

California is the most attractive and delightful section of the United States, if not of the world, and its many beautiful resorts will be crowded with the best families of the East during the entire winter. It offers to the investor the best open opportunity for safe and large returns from its fruit lands. It offers the kindest climate in the world to the feeble and debilitated, and it is reached in the most comfortable manner over the Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fé Railroad.

Pullman Vestibule Sleeping Cars leave Chicago by this line every day in the year, and go without change or transfer through to San Francisco, Los Angeles and San Diego. This is a feature not offered by any other line.

Write to John J. Byrne, 723 Monadnock Building, Chicago, Ill., if you desire any further information as to the country and the accommodations for reaching it.

THREE HARVEST EXCURSIONS.

Half Rates via the Illinois Central.

Aug. 30th, Sept. 27th and Oct. 25, 1892.

The Central Route will sell Excursion tickets to the Agricultural Regions of the West, Southwest and South, at one fare for the Round Trip, from stations on its lines north of Cairo, on August 30th, and September 27th. A third excursion will be run to the South and Southwest on October 25th. Your Local Ticket Agent will give you full particulars in regard to these Harvest Excursions; arrangements can also be made in this connection to visit the desirable Railroad Lands for sale by the Illinois Central in Southern Illinois on obtaining special permission to do so by addressing the Company's Land Commissioner at Chicago, Mr. E. P. Skene. In addition, a few weeks before the first Excursion date, your Local Ticket Agent will be able to furnish you with a special Folder, issued by the Illinois Central, which will give you particulars of these Harvest Excursions in such form as will enable you to plan your journey at home. Should you not be within call of a railroad ticket agent, address A. H. Hanson, G. P. A., Illinois Central R. R., Chicago, Ill.

SOUTH WAUKEGAN NO SALOONS

can still be had at $200 and up. New plat and pamphlet mailed on request.

ONE HUNDRED GIRLS

Should apply before Oct. 15, to MORROW BROS., South Waukegan, Ill., to operate steam-driven sewing machines. Piece work. Ordinary persons can learn and make $5.00 to $7.00 first week.

TWO HUNDRED MEN

To apply at once to MORROW BROS. for work in their new factory

Wanted—Several Good Boarding-Houses.

Factories are just preparing to begin operations, and all who will come in the near future to live at South Waukegan will be given employment. Now is the time to visit the town. RESIDENCE LOTS

MORRIS, GANSE & CO., 1300 CHAMBER OF COMMERCE BLDG., CHICAGO, ILL.

YOU GET ALL THE ADVANTAGE

with the strongest prohibitory clause in all our deeds ever drawn Harvey the best place for investment of any in or around Chicago.

of the special low rates to the Dedication of the World's Fair Buildings if you come in October, besides that we will pay the balance of your car fare to the extent of 2½ per cent. of what you buy of us while here. This will be the best chance you have ever had to visit **HARVEY, CHICAGO AND THE WORLD'S FAIR** (only 20 minutes ride from Harvey). Harvey with its millions—not to be, but—**ALREADY** invested in Manufacturing enterprises and this shows that **TEMPERANCE PAYS BUT SALOONS ARE A CURSE,** and renders It is a pleasure to have a home in a town not cursed with saloons, but has good School and Churches.

PRICES OF LOTS WILL POSITIVELY BE RAISED OCTOBER 27TH.

A deposit of at least $10 will hold a lot at present prices for 30 days if made before above date. **DO THIS** if you know you are coming on or before October 27th: Send us $10 and we will hold the best lot unsold at the time your letter comes for the price you name, and when you get here, if you don't like our selection you may change to any other of our unsold lots and have the deposit apply on same. We will send you a marked plat showing the lot we select. We have the best residence and business lots in that locality, beautiful and dry. It is on our tract that the Great Harvey World's Fair Hotel is being built, also the very successful Harvey Academy is in operation. Buy Now! **GET PRESENT PRICES!** Get Good Lots! **WHERE IT IS ALWAYS DRY!** Taxes Low! Harvey Illustrated, a twenty-page book, and plats and all information sent free. We can get Employment for 50 more Carpenters at good wages.

HARVEY

Address all communications in regard to Harvey property to

WALTER THOMAS MILLS & CO., 161 La Salle St., CHICAGO, ILL.

1114 Murdock

The Union Signal

AND WORLD'S WHITE RIBBON.

FOR GOD AND HOME AND EVERY LAND — WORLD'S WOMAN'S CHRISTIAN TEMPERANCE UNION FOUNDED 1883

Volume XVIII.—No. 42.] CHICAGO, October 20, 1892. [Price $1.00 per Year in Advance.

Mrs. Usher D. Herrick 2719 19th St. Henninges

STOCKHOLDERS' MEETING.

The annual meeting of the W. T. P. A. stockholders was held as per constitution on Wednesday, October 12, in the office of the business manager, in the Temple, opened with prayer by Mrs. Carhart. It was, perhaps, as representative a meeting as has ever been held. On behalf of Iowa were her state president, Mrs. Dunham, and Mrs. Carhart; for Indiana, Miss Hay; for Ohio, the president, Mrs. Monroe, Mrs. Woodbridge and Mrs. Ellis; for Kansas, Mrs. Thurston and the *habitues* of the Temple; Illinois was out in force with the state president, Mrs. Rounds, as leader. Two who have never failed at a meeting were greatly missed, Miss Willard and Miss West, and their names were often spoken.

Thirty-eight hundred and seventeen shares of stock were represented in person or by proxy, and there was much responsibility felt by those holding proxies that they might use them to the best interests of the business and as the owners would do if present.

The business manager's report made a very fine showing, and we find ourselves on firmer and firmer basis as time goes on; the value of our stock is seven per cent more than at this time last year. The new machinery, especially the great web press, is all doing very satisfactory work, and experts consider the press worth many more dollars than were paid for it. The advertising department has been especially successful during the past year.

The total cash receipts for the year were....	$230,565 70
Increase over last year.....	16,004 00
Earnings of printing department.....	78,541 54
Receipts from UNION SIGNAL subscribers....	49,745 02
Receipts from publications.....	15,146 11
Receipts from *Young Crusader*.....	3,834 96
Receipts from *Oak and Ivy Leaf*.....	1,015 35
Receipts from Subscription Book Department.....	3,359 21

There are forty-eight state superintendents and 1,737 local superintendents on our lists, and 1,476 club raisers for THE UNION SIGNAL. Sales through superintendents aggregated $17,607.59, an increase of $3,463.31 over last year.

Sales from the show-cases amounted to $1,387.83. The amount sold was in excess of $100 per month during six months of the year, viz: December, February, March, April, May and June.

The postage bill for the year was $10,355.45.

The amount of insurance carried is $65,500.

Letters containing orders number 61,958, 6,316 more than in 1891.

Miss Gilbert, the book-keeper, read her balance sheet, which was approved. The by-laws were amended, the first section to give a little more time after the first of the month for inventory and stock taking, and will henceforth read to call the stockholders' meeting the Wednesday following October 15. Section 9 was amended in accordance with action of directors, making superintendent of printing an appointee of business manager. In the afternoon the meeting was opened with prayer by Mrs. Ellis. On motion, proceeded to election of directors, which resulted as follows: Mrs. M. B. Carse, Mrs. L. A. Hagans, Mrs. J. B. Hobbs, Mrs. C. B. Buell, Mrs. S. A. Thurston, Mrs. M. A. Woodbridge, Mrs. L. H. Plumb, Miss F. E. Willard, Miss M. A. West, Mrs. L. S. Rounds, Miss Esther Pugh.

Reports were received from Miss Sudduth, Mrs. Kells and Miss Melville for THE UNION SIGNAL, Miss Guernsey, for *The Young Crusader* and publications (the exquisitely designed cover of the new White Ribbon Hymnal was shown as a sample). Miss Stewart, for *Oak and Ivy Leaf*. Every department and avenue of the great work upon us was discussed and almost every one expressed the satisfaction she had in a better understanding of the intricacies of the business. The following resolution was presented and unanimously adopted.

Resolved, That this annual meeting of stockholders express its appreciation of the work of our business manager, **Mrs. F. H. Rastall, the past year, and commending** her business-like methods, with gratitude we present our sincere regards.

On adjournment, the new Board of Directors was called together for organization. Mrs. Carse was elected president, Mrs. Hagans, treasurer, Miss Mary Allen West, secretary, with Miss Pugh as acting secretary during her absence. Mrs. Rastall was made business manager. Miss Willard and Miss West were elected editors of THE UNION SIGNAL, Lady Henry Somerset, contributing editor, Miss Sudduth, managing, and Mrs. Kells, office editor. Miss Guernsey was again chosen editor of *The Young Crusader* and of books and publications; Miss Jennie Stewart, of *Oak and Ivy Leaf;* and Miss Gilbert, book-keeper. Business committee, Mrs. Carse, Mrs. Hobbs and Miss Pugh. Thus we start the year with the old and tried officers in command, with a bright outlook and a trust for great success. The past year has been one of heavy expenses in the matter of rent, in connection with the change of office, but in spite of this has made a good financial showing. The directors adjourned to meet at Denver, probably the evening of the 27th of October.

ESTHER PUGH, *Act. Sec.*

REPORT OF DEPARTMENT OF BOOKS AND LEAFLETS.

ALICE M. GUERNSEY, EDITOR.

To the Board of Directors of the W. T. P. A.:

While wondering how I should present a report that would be other than a mere list of *Crusaders*, leaflets and books, so many pages, such and such titles, in series so and so—questioning how I could show the real *editorial* work and the reason for the issuing of our several new publications, there came a letter to my desk. Examination proved it to be just the help I needed, and so I have secured permission to present a copy of it to you as my report to-day. It is from one whom you will recognize as an old friend of the W. T. P. A., Melinda Allen, a niece of Josiah Allen, and is written to her Aunt Samantha. It runs thus:

CHICAGO, Oct. 11, 1892.

DEAR AUNT SAMANTHA:—It's a little more'n two years since I wrote you from Chicago afore. Do you remember that I had a lot to tell you then about some women printers that I saw there? Well, I went back to Loontown, an' never s'posed I should hear anything more about 'em. But after awhile, you know, the W. C. T. U. came along, an' I j'ined it. I've been a member in good and reg'lar standin' ever since, and if they didn't up an' say they'd have me take charge of papers an' tracts an' things, last month—Superintendent of Literature, they call it. I tried to beg off, but 'twant no sort o' use. I s'pose they remembered how I'd gin 'em no peace till ev'ry single member of that union took the blessed old SIGNAL, and lent it to her neighbor when she was through with it, and they tho't maybe I'd give 'em a rest on that if I had the rest of the papers to 'tend to. But I won't let up on 'em a bit, you know I won't, Aunt Samantha, for ev'ry mother's daughter of 'em's got to stick to the SIGNAL—an' read the other things, too.

Well, when I said I'd try, seein' I couldn't get out of it, I went to studyin' up the p'ints, and what should I find but these same printer women that I visited in Chicago were the ones who did the W. C. T. U. printin'. I knew it when I was there, but I'd clear forgot all about it. Then thinks I to myself, I'll just go down there and see with my own eyes what those folks have got that I and my union want. I never did believe in doing things by the halves-es. I do really s'pose they're pestered most to death by folks coming to see 'em, specially now they're in the Temple, but you see I felt sort o' 'quainted like, seein' I'd been before, and so I come right along.

They treated me han'some—of course they did—but I'll tell you all about that when I see you next week. I want to write you now about the things I've found—just exactly what we want in Loontown.

First, there's *The Young Crusader*. They changed the form in February, 'cause when it came only once a month they wanted it to seem more like a magazine to the children. It's had lots and lots of new subscribers since, and folks say it's getting better and better. It tries to "keep in de middle ob de road," not too old for the younger children, nor too young for the older ones. It makes a p'int of tellin' 'bout the children's work for the World's Fair, an' the work they're doin' for temperance all over the world. The names of lots of L. T. L. graduates are in it, and that shows that the children "mean business." Dear "Mother Thompson" has been writin' some stories in it, 'bout Crusade days way back in Ohio, you know, and Mrs. Scott—she's the one that's writin' that cute story in THE UNION SIGNAL 'bout David Douglas and his wife—she's written some Log House stories. There are pieces for the children to speak, an' pictures, an' music, an' every quarter it has a temperance Sunday-school lesson on a Supplement, that our Sunday-school's *got to have.*

Now about the tracts. I said, "Show me the very newest thing you've got, for I want to keep up with the procession." And the girl that waited on me, she said, "Then I'll show you first the bran new things that came out this year." So we began on 'em, an' I'll take 'em in order, just as she did. First, there's the Scripture cards to tie onto bouquets for the Flower Mission. Then came the National Leaflets, and I want Uncle Josiah to read the one called "A Suffrage Question-Box." I'd like to see how he can squirm out o' women's having a right to vote, after he reads that. Mr. Woolley's writ one 'bout "Gospel Temperance," an' I reckon he knows what that means well's most anybody. "Joe Brown, Doctor,"—isn't that a queer name? asks "What's the Matter with Alcohol?"—but you'd better believe he doesn't say, "It's all right!" Lady Henry Somerset's writ one on the "World's W. C. T. U.," an' Mrs Leavitt—she that took the white ribbon round the world—she's writ 'bout "The World's Problem," meanin' the same thing. The girls are callin' for "Fair Play" from their brothers, and the L. T. L. leaflets are just what I want to give to boys and girls I know. There's "Tested,"—I shall give that to Cousin James, and I hope it will help him to be a temperance gentleman if he is in college. Mr. Bok, the editor, you know, who's been all over the world and dined with bigbugs everywhere, he tells, "Why I Never Tasted Liquor." I'm going to give the one called "Part of a Boy," to the little fellers in my class down t' the Mission. It's 'bout just such ragamuffins as they are. who were temperance clear through. I'm going to send "Snares" and "His Name," to Tirzah Ann's Hannibal, for I'm awful afraid that boy'll learn to play cards and swear, now he's down to the 'Cademy.

We shall want to have an L. T. L. convention by and by so I'll keep the one that tells 'bout that. I know the schoolma'am at the Mills'll want to have the "Dragon Corner" tract—it will help her out of a hard place, I'm thinkin', an' that 'bout the Band of Mercy I'm goin' to "sow knee-deep with," an' see if the boys can learn not to torment my old cat.

Maybe I didn't feel cheap, Aunt Samantha, when I found out that there was a Bible Readin' and a Readin' 'bout our work for ev'ry month in the year. Our union hasn't even heard of 'em, but it'll hear now!

I was s'prised, too, to find out what lots of tracts they have to help in the departments. There are five for the Railroad work, each one of 'em with a picture of a switch-tower and a whole maze of tracks and trains that must be put on the right track—just's we try to put the men that drive 'em—or they'll go to smash. And there's four for the Peace Department, with the flowers growing all over a rusty old cannon.

Talk of women's not bein' in politics! These women are there, I tell you, but they're sharp about it. There's Miss Willard a-tellin' "Why I Am a Prohibitionist," and John G. Woolley a-talkin' to voters 'bout their "Bottle," an' makin' out that ev'ry voter's got one, or his part of one, if he don't vote the Prohibition ticket. Then they go for the Christians and the church with "Christian Pat-

(*Continued on Page 13.*)

Our Library Table.

THE HERALD OF HEALTH devotes itself to short articles and brief, pointed paragraphs on the many topics that may be included under the terms "Health" or "Sickness," and means for promoting or averting these conditions.

46 East Twenty-first street, New York City.

HISTORIA is an illustrated monthly magazine of historical stories, furnishing good reading for the boys and girls who are to be the makers of history to morrow. It does not confine itself to past or present, native or foreign events, but makes the whole field of occurrence in history its theme, mingling judicious fiction now and then with hard fact, as youthful readers need some of the "cake" of literature as well as the plainer "bread" and "meat."

The Historia Company, Chicago.

THE MOTHERS' NURSERY GUIDE is a monthly magazine having for its interest the welfare of children and assistance of mothers in procuring the same. The table of contents for this month suggests valuable material: "A Few Words about Cholera," by Leroy M. Yale, M. D. "The Use of Meat in Childhood," by Wm. H. Flint, M. D.; "Some of the Diseases Caused by Bacteria, with Hints for their Prevention and Avoidance," by William B. Canfield, M. D. Prof. G. Stanley Hall, on "Moral Education and Will Training, Occupations and Amusements"; "Personal Experiences in the Home Training of Young Children," Philip G. Hubert, Jr.; "The Mothers' Parliament," "Nursery Problems," "Financiering for the Baby," and "Current Topics." In some one, if not each of these excellent common-sense articles, "fond mothers" can, without doubt, find ample food for reflection.

Babyhood Publishing Company, 5 Beekman street, New York City.

One of the most telling features of CURRENT LITERATURE for October is its department of Celebrities of the Day. The October number contains a sketch of George William Curtis, by Mr. Howells, an estimate of Grover Cleveland, by Mr. R. W. Gilder and an essay on Whittier. Under the head of Social and Philanthropic there are a number of articles that compel attention,—A Pueblo Democracy, Innocence *versus* Ignorance, and How to Get the Best of It. Among the articles of travel, adventure and discovery one notes A Northern Venice, Cliff Dwellers in the Canyon, Towers of Silence and The Falls of the Juanacatlan; while science and industry are treated in a dozen different topics of current interest. The readings from New Books, the Gossip of Authors and the department of Art, Music and Drama are all well up to date. It is the excellence of this magazine that it combines a sense of timeliness with a due regard for literary value. Hence, while its pages are brimming with questions of the day, they also embody a fair share of the permanently good work that is being produced all over the country.

Current Literature Publishing Co., 52-54 Lafayette Place, New York.

SCRIBNER'S for this month is an exceptionally fine number. "The Making of the White City," by H. C. Bunner, is a well-told story of a modern "Wonderland" that has sprung into form and being on Michigan's lake shore—the World's Fair. Walter B. Peet, gives an instructive article upon "The Education of the Deaf and Dumb." Edmund R. Spearman writes the sixth article in the series on The Poor in Great Cities, entitled, "A School for Street Arabs"; of these Arabs who are in France, by the way, the author says: "The Parisian street Arabs take pride in their eminent privileges, and the graduates of Montévrain are as liable to achieve praiseworthy social distinction as the graduates of any learned university in the world." "Launching Cruisers and Battle Ships" is the subject of an elaborate and interesting paper by Wm. J. Baxter, of the U. S. Navy. Paul Leicester Ford introduces "Thomas Jefferson in Undress," making an unpretentious memorandum book once belonging to his hero, the curious text of his sermon. Last but not least among the contributions is Dr. Daniel Denison Slade's strong telling of "The First Capital Operation Under the Influence of Ether."

Charles Scribner's Sons, New York.

The October HOMILETIC REVIEW brings its usual supply of good reading for clergy and laity. The leading article of the Review Section by Dr. Barrows, of Chicago, on the Historicity of the Gospels is an able contribution to apologetic literature. Prof. Martin, of Lincoln University, has an extended and interesting paper on The Inheritance of Sacred Song. Prof. Crooks, of Drew Seminary, represents the Methodist Episcopal church in the series of contributions on Church Federation. Prof. Raymond, of Princeton College, gives some practical hints on The Division of Themes, which cannot fail to be helpful to preachers. The American, English, and German pulpits are ably represented in the Sermonic Section, the contributions to it being from the pens of some of the best known pulpit orators of seven of the leading denominations. The Public School question is discussed by the Rev. G. F. Greene in the Sociological Section. Dr. J. D. Wells, of Brooklyn, and Miss Cusack, the Nun of Kenmare, are the writers for the Miscellaneous Section, the former treating the subject of Long Pastorates, and the latter that of Falsehoods about Convent Life. The number sustains the well-merited reputation of the *Review*.

LIPPINCOTT'S story for October is entitled "The Kiss of Gold" by Kate Jordan. This is a strong character delineation and attractive reading of its kind. Tom Murray leaves the theological school to write plays for a theater, leaves the love of a pure girl for the companionship of men of the world, leaves high ideals for the pursuit of gold, and finally leaves the letter of truth to which he has clung through all his downward course, for deception and thus falls. But the author leaves him with a gleam of hope for better things. James Cox contributes "The Grand Carnival at St. Louis," a beautifully illustrated, superior article on the festivities that commenced on September 7 to last forty days. Margaret J. Preston's poem "Unconscious Service," is a gem. Edwin Checkley, whose portrait shows him to be a worthy advocate of the cause he pleads takes a sensible view of "Muscle Building." Sigmund J. Cauffman conducts his audience on a picturesque tour through "Old Paris" with quaint pictures to aid the vivid word descriptions. "Under the Harvest Moon" by Helen Marion Burnside, is an exquisite fall poem. R. H. Stoddard writes of precious memories of James Russell Lowell. M. Crofton converses in "Men of the Day" about George Augustus Sala, the famous journalist, Sir Frederick Leighton, the great painter, Spea[illegible] Crisp, Gen. Roger A. Pryor and Camille Flammarion [illegible]e noted French astronomer.

J. B. Lippincott [illegible] Philadelphia.

The Columbian Exposition is the fruitful theme of thoughtful and ambitious pens the world over, and the magazines are replenished thereby. GOODFORM is not behind the times. Its October issue is a World's Fair number. "Organizing a World's Fair" by J. P. Holland, rehearses the growth of the stupendous enterprise from the spring of 1890. Martha Howe Davidson's descriptive article is entitled "The City of White Palaces," with illustrations of groups of statuary, capitals of pillars, pediments and sculptors with their work. Hubbard William Harris speaks authoritatively about the "Music at the World's Fair," giving programs and brief sketches of directors and composers. A very short but most interesting article is entitled "A Young Sculptress" by Martha Howe Davidson, her heroine being Miss Alice Louise Rideout, of San Francisco, who "received the first prize and the exterior sculpture work for the Woman's Building. . . . . Munich is her objective point for study, and will give her both inspiration and hard work. For her work on the Woman's Building she receives $8,000. Her study and work have occupied a marvelously short time, but they promise much for her future, and her success has left her as earnest and unspoiled as it found her." "A Boy Fernando" is treated of briefly and interestingly by "A. H." Amber's beautiful "String of Beads," "Coming Home," a touching poem of love of mother by Amanda T. Jones, the continued story "An Odd Situation" and the editor's breezy and telling "Reflections" go to make up a number that does credit to each and all concerned.

The Goodform Company, Monroe St., Chicago.

A valuable and pleasing number is THE POPULAR SCIENCE MONTHLY for October. Dr. Henry Ling Taylor contributes the opening article, on "American Childhood from a Medical Standpoint," in which he points out the unwholesome mental and physical influences that surround American children, especially in cities. There is a timely article on "Specifics for the Cure of Inebriety," by Dr. T. D. Crothers, who tells what the signs are by which a great quackery may be distinguished. A notably interesting article is that on "The Evolution of Dancing," by Lee J. Vance, accompanied by illustrations. In his "Lessons from the Census," Carroll D. Wright treats of "The Native and Foreign-born Population," a subject on which every citizen should be informed. William Simpson takes "Mud as a Building Material" for his subject, and with the aid of half a dozen pictues establishes a pretty strong claim for his client. In "Language and Brain Disease," Dr. H. T. Pershing shows how loss of speech from brain disease throws light upon the process of obtaining the mastery of a language. John Coleman Adams describes the grand work of Redfield, Espy, Hare, Loomis, and other American meteorologists, under the title "A Chapter in Meteorological Discovery." Dr. R. W. Shufeldt has an attractive illustrated article entitled "A Comparative Study of some Indian Homes." An able review of "Recent Science," by Prince Kropotkin, an illustrated account of a successful French experiment in the "Warming and Ventilating of Dwellings," and a "Sketch of Alexander Winchell," with portrait, complete the body of the magazine. In the Editor's Table, "The Claims of Science," as recently stated by Professor Pearson, are vigorously emphasized, and some account is given of "The Rochester Meeting of the American Association."

D. Appleton & Co., New York City.

The October ATLANTIC opens with an able paper by James C. Carter, entitled "Mr. Tilden." He gives an interesting résumé of Samuel J. Tilden's place in public life. At the present moment, when Mr. Tilden's bequest is so much talked of, this will serve to show the manner of man he was, and will perhaps throw some light as to the way he would have wished his bequest to have been used. Mrs. Deland, in "The Story of a Child," gives some delightful passages in the life of her heroine, and the scene in which she and her playmate worship an idol is very cleverly written. She introduces Mr. Tommy Dove and Miss Jane in a manner which leads us to believe that his wooing, as pictured in a former story, will be brought to a successful termination in this. Alexander Brown, author of the "Genesis of the United States," has a paper on "The English Occupancy of North America," and incidentally endeavors to put Captain John Smith back into his rightful obscurity. There is also a Calabrian story by Elisabeth Cavazza, called "Rocco and Sidora," and this, with Mr. Crawford's "Don Orsino," completes the fiction of the number. Mr. Hale's amusing papers on "A New England Boyhood" are continued, and Boston Common and his associations with it, forms the subject of this new installment. Professor Shaler writes on a subject of the day, namely, "The Betterment of our Highways," and Mary A. Jordan has an article on "The College for Women." A stirring poem by Edith M. Thomas entitled "Arria," another by Clinton Scollard, and some critical papers on "The Naulahka and the Wrecker," on "Curzon's Persia," and on "Cavour as a Journalist," with the usual reviews and Contributors' Club, finish a number of uniform interest throughout.

Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston.

In OUR DAY, edited by Joseph Cook, Rev. W. F. Crafts has the initial article for October; it is entitled, "Sabbath Closing of the World's Fair." A sentence here and there may be not inaptly quoted: "The one supreme, sublime moment in the defense of Sabbath closing at the World's Fair was when Senator Quay, on July 9, had the fourth commandment read from his Bible by the Senate clerk, as his only and sufficient argument for his amendment conditioning upon Sabbath closing the Fiar's financial aid from this 'Christian nation,' so called in a recent supreme court opinion. The Senators listened in reverent silence to that constitutional law of nations. It was a scene worthy of an historic painting to be hung beside the landing of Columbus, cross in hand, or the devout landing of the Pilgrims after making in the May flower that famous compact, which Daniel Webster used to say was in reality the first paragraph of our American Constitution." The author gives reasons why Christians fail to make themselves felt in Congress: "An inexcusable ignorance of the methods by which the people may and should make known to their agents, their 'representatives' at Washington what they desire should be done. I have often asked a preacher in vain for the name of his Congressman. I sometimes have to tell him even the names of his Senators. . . . The voice of Providence, like the sound of many waters, cries to us in the needs of the hour, 'WRITE.' . . . Let not the friends of the Sabbath lose the momentum of the Yorktown we have won, but so follow it up at Chicago and again at Washington and in every state and city where Sabbath-breaking or liquor-selling lingers, that ere long we may joyfully reach 'Evacuation Day,' for the Continental Sunday and the Continental saloon, the worst invaders of our native land."

OUR DAY, published in Boston and Chicago.

THE CONQUEROR comes to Our Library Table with its cover bearing the statue of Liberty Enlightening the World, the stars and stripes floating above her and the Cross, white and strong, in the background. This magazine is published monthly by Ballington Booth, at the National Headquarters of the Salvation Army, 111 Reade St., New York City. As one reads its pages—glowing with the soul light of enthusiasm in the work of saving a lost world—the heart beats higher in hope for the surely coming, though long delayed victory of good over the powers of evil. On the title page is the picture of Adjutant Kantahella, of Ceylon, so long since promoted to heaven. Looking into the calm, strong face, the reader is forced to ready indorsement of the words of praise written in his memory: "How often have we had occasion to remark to one another, as he stood pleading in English, that the customary order was reversed, and that instead of the converted, cultivated European or refined American going out to reach the heathen, the converted heathen had come to reach and help save his 'over-the-sea brothers and sisters.'" "A Passion for Souls," is a vigorous, eloquent article by "the General," touching that element in which lies the power of the Salvation Army. "Give yourself up," he pleads, "the love of yourself, the love of your own interests." Offer the old self up as a burning sacrifice on the altar of Calvary, and then He will make your new and purified life a medium through which He will pour forth heavenly hallelujah, and everlasting blessing on the world. Be a Saviour of mankind *in His way*, the *only* way—*the Christ way*, that is by suffering for it, sacrificing yourself for it, and all this because you love it. God give you a passion for souls!" Amen and amen. Through Christ and Him alone, the One who understands as no human intellect can, what the erring world needs to correct its pains and mistakes, shall come the solution of all the vexed social, political and financial questions. May His right arm strengthen these brave soldiers of the Cross, and bless every means, ordinary and extraordinary by which they seek to save souls.

The leading article in THE COSMOPOLITAN, for this month is by Charles de Kay, "Munich as an Art Center." Representations of choice old pictures long ago painted by master hands render the valuable article a rich bit of reading. Nathaniel T. Taylor has written of "An Old Southern School"—the oldest cloisters in the United States, founded in 1792, on the heights of Georgetown, now known as West Washington. Besides the cuts illustrating the article, there are beautiful portraits of Harriet Monroe, Mrs. Potter Palmer Mrs. Governor Grant, Harriet Lane Johnson, Emma Etheridge Morgan and Mrs. Russell Harrison. John Vance Cheney's lore legend of the Yosemite, "Totokomila and Lisayae," has quaint illustrations of the "little spirit maid," Lisayae, who was so hopelessly loved by the chieftain. "A Persian's Praise of Persian Ladies" is written by Ruel B. Karib, M. D. The article is certainly able and evidently a faithful picture. It makes the fair reader in free America, however, rejoice that her lot is not similar to that of her sisters in that far land. People who smile at the "temperance cranks" cannot find in all the creeds of the latter any such as this: "The great, absolute, total abstinence Prohibitionist in the world was the prophet of Persia. Mahomet gave to his people the following example, that they should abstain from liquor; he said: 'If a single drop of liquor should be dropped in a well or cistern that is one hundred yards deep; if afterwards the cistern should be filled up with earth, and if the grass should grow on the top and be eaten by a lamb or sheep, then my followers must not touch that mutton.'" "Some Phases of Contemporary Journalism," is a keen examination by John A. Cockerill, of the spirit that dominates the makers of our great daily journals. The following words are significant: "It is the average man who buys the newspaper, the average man who reads it, and the average man who profits by its advertisements. Were the moral and intellectual tone of this average man to be raised in a night—in other words, could some beneficent power, between twilight and dawn, cleanse and ennoble the affections and tastes, and purify and elevate the intellects of the masses of newspaper readers, the howl of disgust and rage which would be heard the next morning over the breakfast table, in the surface and elevated railway cars, and along a hundred trains on a score of roads, in the streets, restaurants and hotels, in short, wherever men congregate with their eyes open, would go up to heaven in such a way as even more speedily to open the eyes and purify the aspirations of the owners and makers of newspapers, which would then seem so abhorrent in their character." "Mr. Taswell Langdon in Seville," by Marrion Wilcox, is a bright bit of fiction, the hero of which is a whimsical original. Among several other noteworthy contributions to this issue may be especially named, "The Human Eye as Affected by Civilization," a comprehensive consideration of the structure of this wonderful organism, and the weaknesses and diseases affecting it, with their causes.

Edited by John Brisbee Walker, New York City.

The Union Signal

AND WORLD'S WHITE RIBBON.

FOR GOD AND HOME — WORLD'S WOMAN'S CHRISTIAN TEMPERANCE UNION FOUNDED 1883 — AND EVERY LAND

"Thou hast given a banner to them that fear Thee; that it may be displayed because of the Truth."

Volume XVIII. CHICAGO, October 20, 1892. Number 42

OUR LAST OPPORTUNITY.

On page thirteen of this paper is a list of the Commissioners of the Columbian Exposition. The commission begins its meetings in Chicago, October 18, and will probably continue in session ten days. The question of liquor selling at the Exposition is to be decided at this meeting. If each reader of this paper would AT ONCE write a letter or send a telegram of remonstrance to one or more of these commissioners, against the granting of licenses to sell liquor on the Exposition grounds, it would probably *cause the repeal of the action of the local directors* which gives this privilege—not alone to restaurants and cafés, but to a model "German village," with its customary beer gardens. An original letter is more effective, but if you have no time for that, copy the following petition in the form of a letter, sign your name and address it to a commissioner from your own state, care of J. N. Dickenson, Rand-McNally building, Chicago. A special delivery stamp will insure prompt delivery and respect for the message:

To the Columbian Commissioners, Chicago:

We earnestly petition you to ascertain whether the managers of the Columbian Exposition have contracted, as alleged, for the sale of liquors at the Exposition in German beer gardens or otherwise, in violation of state laws and the National charter of the Exposition, and we urge you in the name of law and order and temperance to veto and forbid all such contracts.

SINCE OUR LAST ISSUE.

Mrs. Harrison's condition is unchanged.

New York's Columbian celebration was a phenomenal success.

The triennial general Episcopal convention is in session at Baltimore.

James G. Blaine made his first campaign speech at Ophir Farm, N. Y., October 14.

Lady Henry Somerset and Misses Willard and Gordon arrived in New York, October 16.

Chicago is decorating elaborately for the dedication of the Columbian Exposition buildings on Friday.

The absence of Gladstone and the Prince of Wales from Tennyson's funeral has caused much comment in England.

The Congregational Council in session at Minneapolis last week passed strong resolutions against Sunday opening of the Exposition.

President Harrison has issued a proclamation offering to settlers the surplus lands of the Sioux Indian reservation, 1,800,000 acres in Montana.

Union Theological Seminary of New York has withdrawn from the control of the general presbytery, on account of its support of Professor Briggs.

The Prohibition vote in Maine is found to be three thousand seven hundred and thirty-one, a gain of thirty-nine per cent over the vote for General Fisk in 1888.

DR. NIVESON, of Dryden Springs, N. Y., and Miss Selma Berg, a Finnish lady, will attend the convention at Denver. Dr. Niveson will speak of her cure for inebriety. Mrs. Mary Lowe Dickinson will also be present and speak in the interests of a new society organized for the purpose of teaching patriotism.

"IT is welcome news," writes the press superintendent for the Denver Convention, "that Lady Henry Somerset has agreed to pay a short visit to America accompanying Miss Willard and her faithful secretary, Miss Gordon, and that this distinguished president of the British Women's Temperance Association will be present throughout the Convention. This fact gives fresh impetus to the tireless local workers who appreciate the honor of having with them one who has so unselfishly and affectionately held the American white-ribboners in tender remembrance."

MR. CHARLES CRITTENTON, a merchant prince and evangelist of New York City, who started the Florence Mission in that city, will be at the National Convention and speak about his work. Mr. Crittenton designs to establish one of these missions in every large city in this country and England. One will be established in Denver.

"THEY were content." When Simeon and Levi proposed to murder Joseph outright there was some hesitation among the other brothers. When Judah brought up the "profit" question and proposed to sell him to the Ishmaelites the record is "they were content." Just so now the boy is sold, and the brothers pocket the money and "are content."

THE more we think of it the more monstrous it seems that intelligent men like Mr. Carnegie, owner of the Homestead mills, can establish a manufacturing plant, and permit as a part of the outfit a score or two of saloons. It would be just as bad if there were only five, for the five would be palatial in their appointments and correspondingly attractive and destructive. But to think that such an institution can be tolerated in these closing years of the nineteenth century and even defended!

INQUIRIES are being made as to what became of the Siberian Exile Petition. Great difficulty has been experienced in finding a proper person to present the petition, and also owing to the fact of the interest apparently dying out in raising the means to pay the necessary expenses. Rev. Alfred J. P. McClure gave personally two or three hundred dollars to keep the Petition Association out of debt. The right person to take the petition has, even now, not been found, but it is to be hoped that this difficulty may vanish. The wishes of the many who signed it ought to bring a strong influence against the terrible cruelties of Siberian prisons.

THE *London Times* has been issuing a series of letters upon the cholera which have received the commendation of the highest medical authorities. In an article published October 7, it takes a gloomy view of the prospects for next year. The prophecy for 1893, it tells us, is not to be looked for in the cheerful news from Hamburg, Paris and central and southern Russia where the cholera is steadily subsiding, but rather in the reports of a few cases scattered about in Holland, Hungary, Belgium and western Russia; for these isolated cases, which the general public regards as of trivial importance, show that the disease is creeping steadily westward, "that seed is being sowed over a vast area in central Europe ready for a death harvest in 1893."

THE question comes to us in various ways, "Can any person be a life officer or a life delegate in the World's or National W. C. T. U.?" We have to reply that there is nothing in any constitution or by law of any white ribbon society in the world so far as we know that gives to any person any life position. Mrs. Wittenmeyer was made a "life delegate" by the Indianapolis convention in 1879, and was in that capacity welcomed by the Boston convention of the W. C. T. U. in 1880, but her delegateship could not in the nature of the case "hold over" as no convention has the power to bind another, and anything permanent must be incorporated in the organic law of the society, namely its constitution or by-laws. An honorary president must be elected at each convention just like the actual president. It is well for our women to study carefully into these things that there may be no confusion. We repeat: No woman has a life position in any W. C. T. U., and no woman can by virtue of her office enter any convention or any executive committee of a nation or state, a colony or district, unless said nation or state or colony by its own free action has given her the power to do so. Our principles and methods in the W. C. T. U. are exceedingly democratic in the best sense of that word, that is, the people rule, and home rule is the final factor.

THE Congregational Women's Boards are in the practice of holding a representative meeting during the annual session of the American Board, and a large congregation met last week in Chicago. Mrs. Moses Smith, president of the Woman's Board of the Interior, presided, and brief addresses were given by leading members of the boards and by a number of missionaries from various fields. The main address of the meeting was given by Mrs. Esther Tuttle Pritchard, our National superintendent, who presented the subject of "Proportionate and Systematic Giving." At the close of her paper, Mrs. Pritchard requested all who were in the practice of tithing their income to rise, and a large number responded. Converts to proportionate giving were then called for, and nearly as many stood up. In all there must have been two hundred or more. This subject has pushed its way to the front and is rapidly gaining ground in mission circles as well as in our own organization.

IT is truly encouraging to note the attitude of the religious press of the country towards the relation of the church to the liquor traffic. The church papers, almost without exception, take the ground that the balance of power in the control of this gigantic evil rests with Christian believers, and it is they who must arouse from their lethargy and cast their righteous vote for God and home and native land. The following paragraph from the *Christian at Work* illustrates our statement: "As surely as we believe that God is true and just, so surely do we believe that the church which He has established among men will yet awake to the full measure of its duty and responsibility with regard to the liquor traffic. We cannot believe that the great mass of those who profess to love God and their fellow men will always remain deaf to the piteous and agonizing cry going up from the multitude of innocent and helpless ones who are daily offered up in sacrifice to the Moloch of the liquor traffic. Some day the light will break upon the darkened eyes; some day the deaf ears will be unstopped and the followers of Christ everywhere will see, hear and understand what a hideous and unspeakable monster they have been nourishing by their laws and customs all these long and awful years. May the Almighty Father hasten the coming of that decisive day."

A COMMITTEE from the British section of the World's W. C. T. U. presented Miss Willard with the following birth day testimonial on September 28:

Beloved President: The sadness that enshrouds your coming to our country forbids any demonstration of national welcome; yours is a loss in which each of us have a share; with you we mourn a mother who by a long life of courage and triumphant entry into eternity has taught us that it is "always better farther on." We cannot, however, refrain on this, the anniversary of your birth, from tenderly wishing you many years rich and full of useful labor. In approaching you with our congratulations it is on no commonplace errand of courtesy that we come, nor do our good wishes spring solely from our love and gratitude. We lay this tribute in your hands because from you we have received the message of women's greatness; because looking back on the story of the past we see none other to whom her fellow-women should confess so large a debt; because we know that life and strength to you will ever mean priceless and unflinching toil in the cause which seeks to bring humanity nearer its divine ideal. Your great heart which knows no limitations of creed, class or nation, but beats only with the pulsations of humanity, has thrown out the life-line of the white ribbon, and to-day it girds the world, fit emblem of the white light of truth that called it into radiant existence. You have stood for the forces that level up and not down; your life shall "chant itself in its own beatitudes after your own life's service," for you have understood the divine motherhood that has made the world your family.

TENNYSON.

In Memoriam.

BY REV. H. A. DELANO.

"Sunset, and evening star,"
And the "clear call" for thee;
But "moaning" sad, upon "the bar,"
As thy barque goes to sea.

Sunset, and darkness then,
O'er land and sea,
For the heart that taught us, men,
How great and grand to be.

Sunset, o'er sea and land,
For we feel the cold, weird thrill,
And we miss the touch of thy "vanished hand,"
"The sound of a voice that is still."

Sunset, and yet we trust
God's good—"the goal of ill,"
That hoary wrong and evil, must
Obey the Sovereign will.

Sunset, o'er Britain's soil,
O'er all thy kindred lands
Thy sons of rank or toil
Will clasp with us their hands.

Sunset, both here and there,
For Whittier has gone;
Thy poet laureate leaves his chair,
"And the stately ships go on."

Sunset, and ships go on,
"To the harbor under the hill";
Oh, night of death, ye have won,
The harp and the lute are still.

Evanston, Ill.

OUR COLUMBIADE—WHO WILL BE THERE?

BY TARPLEY STARR.

And if there, will there be a Donnelley to dispute his name and claim?

So many names! So great! so grand!
Of whom so much is sung and said—
A show for our Columbiade
Whose fame now runs through ev'ry land.
How curious! could we just command
From the long stretch of this parade
Some vision from the future made
To show us which of all shall stand;
Which craft here bears the enchanter's spell,
The magic word, "Sail on! sail on!"
Columbus, Shakespeare—they sail well;
But when four hundred years are gone,
The next grand cycle rolled around,
Which of *these* names will then be found?

Berryville, Va.

SOME PASSAGES IN THE PRACTICE OF DR. MARTHA SCARBOROUGH.*

BY HELEN CAMPBELL.

Chapter X.

Why so slight a word overheard by chance should have stirred within him a feeling that day by day grew stronger, Marston could not have told. All he knew was that it was there, and that till he had spoken he should not be content. A week went on and then another, and Prescott appeared but seldom at the table, preferring to take his meals in his own room, held there often by the severity of suffering which at times drove him nearly beside himself and could only be quieted by anodynes. Marston himself had days of much the same experience, but youth was in his favor, and despair the occasional, not the permanent companion.

Back of the new building lay the pine grove, never disturbed by axe, and part of the Scarborough property. That it shadowed the pasture next it made no difference to the Doctor, who had withstood all Bassett's entreaties to cut down at least part of it.

"It's my private medicine chest," had been his invariable reply. "A breath of that, Bassett, wipes out all the poison you folks make me breathe in winter with your air-tight stoves, and your cellar-flavored living rooms. I've tried it and know what I am talking about."

Underneath the trees the pine needles lay thick, and at the upper end hemlocks grew so close that their branches swept the ground and cut off entirely the path leading out toward the pasture. Here on the second day Dr. Scarborough had taken his first patient and showed him a seat contrived in the curving boughs of an oak which had in some way taken root in this alien ground, and gave store of blossoms, as well as of very small and very crabbed fruit.

"Here is a spot, Prescott, where you can feel as much alone as if the village were ten miles away," he said.

"'Come unto me, saith the pine tree,
I am the giver of honor.'

Do you know that bit of Emerson? There is more tonic in this patch of wood than in all my bottles, and it is a grave error on your part to believe the bottles mean more than this does. Breathe it in. Fill your lungs, and thank the Lord for a thing so sweet."

"I recognize no tonic but you, yourself," his patient said, after a moment, in which his sad eyes had taken in the quiet corner, and then turned restlessly away. "You are the first human thing that has done me good in years. I wish I need not be out of your sight till I am better or dead."

"No time for dying at present," Dr. Scarborough said cheerfully, and chatted on as he led him back to the house. It was Dr. Martha who led him there again a day later and who said:

"This is the best think place I know, because it smells so good you can't think any but nice thoughts;" and he had come there often since then, feeling at last a sense of property in it as no one appeared to disturb him.

Here one afternoon, himself distracted and miserable, Marston wandered, and as he put aside one of the drooping branches, his footfall noiseless on the thick-fallen pine needles, started as he saw Prescott, his face hidden in his hands, his frame shaken by suppressed sobs.

"My God!" he cried, at last, starting up. "How long must this go on? I can't live through another hour of it, not another hour."

Marston moved forward a step, and as Prescott hastily turned, flushing darkly, put out his hand.

"We are in the same plight," he said. "Don't you suppose we can help each other? According to the old law that two negatives make an affirmative, your 'can't' and my 'can't' ought to end in a distinct 'will' for both of us. Don't go. It's a case of the wedding guest, and you must hear me whether you will or not. Listen to me."

He sat down as he spoke, and Prescott, after an instant of hesitation, sat down by him, his eyes fixed on the young man's face.

"But you are Marston, the popular author," he said, and then hesitated.

"Exactly, and you are Prescott, the Biblical critic and the most famous Hebraist we have among us. That doesn't hinder you or me from being on the road to the devil, though one might suppose it would act as a brake. It never has with me. I look round my rooms at home at times—for that matter, I do it here, and at the things that mean my resources, in the way of books, art, music. I'm not a bad classic; I'm more than a fair linguist. Sober, I have learned to be a fairly good companion and to enjoy the use of my own powers. Drunk, I am a devil, violent and dangerous."

"Drunk?" Prescott repeated in amazement.

"Yes, drunk. I was born with a mixed temperament;* peevish, cross, troublesome in my cradle, and I have been a trouble to the few that make up my family, ever since. Do you want the whole of the autobiography? Here it is. I was timid, retiring, sought solitude, yet loved talk between fine minds and lost myself in listening. As I grew older I struggled with my own tendencies, and forced myself to seek society. I was a big infant, timid, suspicious and fretful, always wanting to realize something that was not within my reach, but in the society in which I mingled I could not find the solace for which I yearned. Study was my sole comfort. I went to Princeton, there learned to drink, and, though the fact was a horror to me, it still brought solace. I was expelled for drunkenness and went to Harvard with the same result. Finally I became my own tutor, and alternated work with drink, becoming what the doctors call a case of solitary inebriety. I have studied contentedly and happily, hour after hour, varied pursuits, giving the brain the rest needed, and knowing nothing of fatigue. But at midnight the thirst would awaken suddenly. Whisky must be had and it aroused the most dangerous qualities of my nature. Once under its influence I broke away from my solitude and roved abroad, unconsciously exposing myself to my neighbors and agonizing my mother.

"I don't know how other men find it, but to me the worst thing was my degradation in my own eyes. I determined to drop whisky and try opium. I said to myself, 'Here I am, the victim of generations of eccentricity that lie back of me. From them come to me, and show at once in my riddle of a nature, problems, concealments, obscurities, wit, culture, cheerfulness, sadness, obstinacy, refinement and rudeness. Opium may bring solace to a spirit, wounded by long outrage and evil, to weary nerves and muscles; it may soften passions and subdue a misguided will. At least it shall be tried.

"Only temporary relief resulted. There was none of the positiveness and certainty for which I longed. Hasheesh was next in order, but after the first times it gave no real satisfaction. Opium was simply soothing, swaying dreaminess. Hasheesh brought a puzzling, awkward sense of all real things being unreal. In short, I was forced back to alcohol because only with that would profound sleep come, an absolute forgetfulness of self and everybody and everything. I had ceased to be a daily midnight drinker, but the ungovernable physical craving came at frequent intervals and had to be met. In the meantime, my tastes and studies had borne fruit. I was a student of phsychological phenomena, finding in my own breast all the passions and emotions man needs to draw upon, and my first novel made me master of the situation. With success I ceased to be a solitary and discovered that among the other contradictions that make up my nature, I had social gifts and could be sought. I met Byington, whose name you know, and in time, a little more desperate than usual one day, I told him my life and my probable fate. Through him I came here, having met Dr. Scarborough at his house and been attracted by the man. Here I am. Here you are. Why should we not help each other?"

Lanesborough, Mass.

(To be continued.)

*Copyrighted.

*"Inebriety," by Dr. Joseph Priestly. Page 57.

JULES SIMON.

BY RILLA NORTON.

With an irony that is habitual to her, Fortune has made the author, who so clearly portrayed his dislike of meetings and his stratagems to avoid them, in that clever story "My Double and How He Undid Me," the officer of innumerable societies and the orator of countless occasions.

What Mr. Hale is to Boston Jules Simon is to Paris. In the last twenty years, in his native city, there has been scarcely a humanitarian enterprise in which M. Simon has not been a prominent figure. The two philanthropic themes to which he has given the most of his talent and attention are the development of primary instruction in France and the improvement of the workingman's condition.

Jules Simon, member of the Institute of France, philosopher and statesman, was a pupil of Victor Cousin, to whose chair of the "History of Philosophy" at the Sorbonne he succeeded in 1839. M. Simon has been elected to the French Chamber of Deputies several times, and is the author of works on political and moral questions, history of philosophy, etc., to the number of a dozen or more.

Eminent though he is as a scholar, it is as a philanthropist that he will live longest, probably, in the memory of the world. His is one of the thoughtful, scholarly minds that are struggling with the social problems of the hour, to whose cool judgment as well as warm-hearted sympathy we shall owe their solution.

It is said that at the labor congress in Berlin, it was the sentiment of Jules Simon that had the most weight with the young Emperor William. It is but natural that a novice in reform should learn much from a veteran who has spent a generation in its service.

Gervex and Stephens, in their "Panorama of the Century," have painted M. Simon's portrait as he now looks, white haired, stooping slightly like a scholar, standing amid a group of his contemporaries, Lecomte de Lisle, Littré, Claude Beruard, Chevreuil and others; the officers of the present government standing near, with President Carnot in the foreground.

Jules Simon is one of the rare old men who look toward the future with all the eagerness of youth—who sympathize with the aspirations of to-morrow as well as the ambitions of yesterday. He belongs to that imperial guard which dies but never surrenders.

The last cause to which he has given special aid is that of woman. He presided over the "International Congress of Women" held in Paris during the summer of 1889, and his speeches, witty and wise, were held by many to be the most attractive feature of the Congress. No one appreciates more than this gallant survivor of the chivalrous generation of sixty years ago, the charm and grace of woman, but, as a thinker who is familiar with the laws of his country, and an observer who has seen them in practice, he has concluded that if statesmen and voters will not come to her rescue, she would better help herself. It was a good omen for the weak and struggling, though hopeful, cause of woman in France when such a man gave it his support.

But the chief title of Jules Simon to the honorable name of philanthropist is that twenty years before Socialism became the popular movement it is to-day, he was the calm, enlightened friend of the working classes; societies for the mutual aid of workingmen, co-operative systems, and all similar schemes have had his careful investigation, and, when worthy, his encouragement.

It was a great pleasure to see M. Simon, under the dome of the "Institute of France," in that room where men of talent and genius, the flower of French intellect, have met for centuries. The occasion I have in mind was one after M. Simon's own heart. That distinguished company had met, not to consider works of literary merit, but to honor works destined to a surer if not more enviable immortality—good deeds. The half dozen manly men who went up to the platform to receive their medals were not littérateurs, but manufacturers, merchants and mine owners, who had chosen, instead of colossal fortunes for themselves gained at the price of the impoverishment of their employés, to share with these the profits of a prosperous business. There were tears in many eyes, and a voice accustomed to utter the polished sentences suited to the traditions of the place, was somewhat husky as it spoke of the unselfishness of these employers. As we watched Jules Simon's face, his eyes brilliant with enthusiastic satisfaction, we felt that we had seen that personality in its truest setting.

What is the secret of M. Simon's interest in the poor? He has been poor himself.

He has told us, in his life of Victor Cousin, how he, himself, worked on, at his studio in a garret, and of how, one cold day, the great professor, passing in the street below, pointed out the window of his room to an accompanying pupil, as he said: "There's Simon up there in his garret without any fire, and he never knows one day whether he will dine the next." "He liked the idea," adds M. Simon, "not from cruelty, but from love of struggle. He loved struggle himself, and he liked to see others at it."

At a banquet given in Paris to our retiring Minister, Mr. Whitelaw Reid, who has been so justly honored by the French, Jules Simon made the farewell address, which closed with these eloquent and touching words:

"You are going to leave us, Monsieur Reid, but you leave friends who will not forget you. When the vessel which carries you toward the New World shall quit the coasts of France, I should like to be on the most advanced promontory of those coasts, and would shout to you, as the last echo of our land to yours:

"*Let us spread liberty with light; let us spread justice with liberty.*"

Shoreham, Vt.

THE POST EXCHANGE OF THE U. S. ARMY.

BY CHAPLAIN C. C. BATEMAN, U. S. A.

The system by which the post exchange, formerly called the post canteen, is conducted, has recently become more perfectly understood by civilians. The profits of the establishment are largely from the sale of beer. These are divided statedly between company organizations stationed at the respective posts or forts and are consumed usually in the form of various extras and sometimes luxuries at the dining tables.

Without the sale of beer the post exchange would scarcely pay for the trouble of conducting it. Now I am asked if the thing is really authorized. Certainly it is. This institution for the sale of intoxicating drinks has the full sanction of the authorities at Washington, D. C., and paragraphs are devoted to it in the stern regulations of the United States army.

Its original institution was to offset the evil effects of the vile saloons in villages and towns adjoining garrisons. Vancouver Barracks, state of Washington, was the station at which the first experiment of this nature was made. At other places the canteen was hailed as a "God-send," because post traders were in not a few instances grossly unprincipled. I firmly believe that the canteen was regarded by its founders as a wise solution of the temperance question in the army. I know intimately one of the officers who was instrumental in introducing the system. He was and is a gentleman of strictly correct personal habits, but woefully astray, as I see things, along temperance lines.

The maintenance of the exchange (canteen) by the department of war is still due to the honest conviction in the minds of military authorities, that soldiers will drink, and the only thing to do under existing circumstances is to regulate the drinking. Of course beer "makes the drunk come" the same as other drinks—merely a question of quantity—but it does not make the men crazy, it is claimed, as did the "forty-rod benzine" of the festive post trader.

I have so often given my views of the drink feature of the exchange system, that my words are liable to be discounted because of my profession, the ministry. Many may argue that a minister is not a good witness in a case of this kind. Testimony from an officer of the line would, therefore, with such, be far more trustworthy, because unbiased.

Happily I am able to give just such testimony from a line officer.

Lieutenant A. K. Taylor, of the Nineteenth U. S. Infantry, in his admirable paper on "Company Discipline," in the *United Service Magazine* for the month of April, 1892 (*vide* page 338), says: "Another measure of recent introduction into our service, supposed to bring the men favorably under the captain's influence, because of inducements to remain more in camp or garrison, is the present canteen system at posts. What is this institution but one of licensed idleness, with the attraction of beer, cards, dice, billiards, and other kindred solicitations to extravagance and dissipation? Can it possibly aid company discipline? If it is not an aid then it must be a hindrance; and if a hindrance, then it is an evil; and if an evil, can we reach any other conviction than that it should be promptly suppressed?

"The young recruit, fresh from the rural district, of whom we hope so much from his enlistment, is met on the threshold of his military life with the invitation to waste his money, become a beer drinker, a card player, a dice thrower and an idler of his time. We may, and doubtless will, return him to civil life, if we limit him to one enlistment, as now proposed, enfeebled in body, weakened in mind and morals tainted, the end a ruined manhood.

"Eliminate the bar from the canteen, and the business becomes a pecuniary loss and the enterprise a failure. It is the sale of beer that attracts the soldier. You say we can give the soldier twice as much beer for his money as he could get in outside saloons, and what does this result in but that the soldier drinks at least *twice* as much beer as he would if obliged to have recourse to those saloons. As we look at it, the canteen supplies facilities to ruin a man more cheaply and rapidly, and its inevitable result must be to spread 'intemperance' throughout the army.

"It is unfortunate that we are committed to a scheme so objectionable and dangerous in character, under guise of pecuniary advantage to the soldier and the deception that the canteen is a place of innocent recreation, of healthful amusement and of useful entertainment.

"The captain who does his duty must oppose the system, which destroys true discipline and effectually prevents the formation of those traits which make men strong in physical grace, mental achievement and moral power.

"Can we escape the conclusion that the sooner we displace the canteen by the reading-room, the library, the gymnasium, where calisthenics, under a competent professor is taught, the whole at the expense of the government, and stop further traffic in the soldiers' pay, the better for the efficiency and reputation of the service."

Fort Assinniboine, Mont.

WHAT NAME FOR NATIONAL REFORMERS?

[At the great Cincinnati Conference, June 28, Mr. Edward Evans—the well-known banker of Tonawanda, N. Y., and the nation known Prohibitionist—presented a most comprehensive paper, "The View of the National Reformers." Some of his suggestions are worthy the broadest circulation, and are given as follows.—EDS.]

The St. Louis *Globe Democrat* said, not long ago: "The successful leader is the man who leads the people the way they want to go!" This may be, and doubtless is, good doctrine for either of the old party leaders to practice, but it will hardly do in the formation of new parties.

Had Moses led the people of his day the way in which they wanted to go, they would all have gone back into Egypt, and placed themselves again under the cruel lash of the Egyptian task master, rather than brave the perils of their long journey through the wilderness.

Every great epoch of the world's history has produced its leaders, equal, in all cases, to the demand of the times in which they lived. The patriarchal age produced its Abraham, its Moses, and its Joshua. The prophetic age produced its Isaiah, Jeremiah and Ezekiel, the three major prophets of those times. The Christian age produced its *Christ*, its *Peter* and its *Paul!*

The governments of all free nations are administered by parties. Questions and opinions of public policy, upon which the people are divided, will naturally come up, and out of which new parties will be formed. The various attempts to form political parties in this century, during the last half of the century, reminds one of the "cat faces" upon the waters, as the sailors call them, and which are the sure precursors of a coming storm.

In 1788, George Washington was elected the first President of the first Constitutional Republic the world had ever known. The party he represented was called the Federalist party. After it had accomplished its work, viz: the confederation of the thirteen colonies (an issue which gave it its name), it made its last feeble effort in 1816 (Rufus King being its candidate) and gave up the ghost.

Twenty six quadrenniums have passed since the election of our first President, and about twenty-six different parties have asked the suffrages of the people during that time; thus showing that we have had an average of one new party every four years since the adoption of the constitution!

Four only of these, after much travail, have succeeded in "borning" a president, viz: Federalist, Democratic, Whig and Republican. All the rest so far have died without issue.

The Prohibition party, under the various names it has assumed, has been the most tenacious of all the other unsuccessful parties during the century.

The first suggestion for the organization of the party was made by the Right Worthy Grand Lodge of Good Templars, at its session in the city of Oswego, May 27, 1869. At this meeting a call for a convention, to meet in Farwell Hall, in the city of Chicago, on Wednesday, the 1st day of September, 1869, was issued, and responded to by nearly 500 delegates from nineteen states and the District of Columbia.

The fourth plank in the platform, adopted by that convention, reads as follows:

"While we adopt the name National Prohibition Party, *as expressive of our primary object*, and while we denounce all repudiation of the public debt, and pledge fidelity to the principles of the Declaration of Independence, and the Federal Constitution, we deem it *not expedient at present to give prominence to other political issues.*"

In the first national nominating convention held in Columbus, Ohio, December 9, 1871, the platform of 1869, relating to the prohibition of the liquor traffic, was reaffirmed. At this convention the party first favored the name, "Anti-Dramshop party," but before its close adopted the name "National Prohibition party." Fourteen states were represented in this convention, and a very broad platform for the times was adopted, favoring reforms in civil service and finance; postage, railroad, telegraph, "water and other transportation costs, to be placed at the lowest practicable point, by force of laws wisely and justly framed": opposed all class legislation which tended to favor monopolies of all kinds, including the liquor traffic: favored the extension of the common school system under the state, as the primary duty of government. The platform also favored the bestowal of suffrage upon all citizens, wherever it had been withheld, regardless of sex, with equal rights to both naturalized and native born! This, for a "starter," was a very good national reform platform.

The nominating convention held in the city of Cleveland, May 17, 1876, changed its name to "Prohibition Reform party"; reiterated its former declarations, with slight changes in the verbiage, and added opposition to lotteries and gambling in stocks; the observance of the Christian Sabbath and the free use of the Bible in the schools; the *separation of the schools from the control of all religious sects;* favored the "reform of criminals as a means for the prevention of crime"; the election of all officers, including President and Vice-president and United States Senators, by a direct vote of the people; *the separation of the money of government from all banking institutions*, and the high prerogative of the right of government to "issue paper money, demanding its redemption in gold and silver."

The third nominating convention of the party was held in the same city June 17, 1880. Its last platform plank closed with the recognition of the Providence of Almighty God. *This was well.* Any party that would issue such a document and call it a platform, certainly needed a divine Providence to guide it. No wonder that a Lake Bluff conference was held in August, 1881, for the purpose of organizing a "Home Protection party." Things were getting pretty highly mixed about this time.

A joint convention, however, was called by the leaders of the "Home Protection party" and the "Prohibition Reform party," to meet in Farwell Hall, Chicago, August 23, 1882, at which a union was formed and the name (or names of the parties) was changed to that of Prohibition and Home Protection party, and at which they adopted the most terse and sensible platform ever adopted by any party in this country. In fact, had they added a clear cut plank on the money question, to this platform, and had they adopted a name commensurate with the great reforms which it embraced, a reform President would have been seated in the White House *long ere this*, and such a thing as the People's party would never have been heard of! *There is not a single proposition made by the People's party, of any value to the country, but what has previously been put forth by the Prohibition party.*

The great trouble with the latter party is, that it has been constantly tinkering at its platforms—at times dropping out certain economic questions and then again inserting them, but always standing true to the one single issue involved in its name, namely the prohibition of the liquor traffic! So long as it retained this name it should never have taken up any other issue! The name implies but "one idea," and right royally has it stood for that "idea."

The people, as a whole, have never relished the name "Prohibition party." It does not cover the great reforms which a new, successful party will have to deal with. No "Shan't do it party" will ever succeed in this country. This is a great, earnest, affirmative nation. It is just entering upon a series of reforms, such as the world has never known before. The hour demands a party equal to the emergencies—one as broad in principles and *name*, as is the country over which such a party aspires to rule.

The experience of the past and the history of the century teach us that no new party can be formed successfully upon any issue which *either of the dominant parties dares take up.*

Neither the Whigs nor the Democrats dared to take up the slave question. Could either have done so, there would have been no successful Republican party in 1860! So we say of the People's party. There is not a question in its platform but what either of the old parties could take up and deal with more successfully than could any new party.

But not so with the chief issues of the present Prohibition party. Neither of the old parties *dares to meddle* with the liquor traffic. If they did, it would be "like a house divided against itself."

Great care should be taken in selecting a name for a new political party. As each follower is called by the name of his party, too much care cannot be taken in this respect. The followers of the Democratic party are called "Democrats"; those following the Republican party, "Republicans"; those of the Prohibition party, "Prohibitionists"; those of the People's party, "Peopleists," or "Peopleites"; and should a union of different elements of reform ever be effected, and the party be called the "National Reform Party," the followers of that party would necessarily be called "Reformers."

It ought not to be a difficult thing for those who are struggling for the same great reforms, to get together. We all need one fold and one shepherd. The great mass of the People's Party are in full sympathy with the National Reformers, and the National Reformers are, in turn, in full sympathy with the desires and intentions of the Prohibitionists.

We are like the churches, who are all worshiping the same God, trusting in the same Christ, and seeking the same heaven; and yet one will call himself a Methodist, another a Presbyterian, another a Baptist, another an Episcopalian, another a Universalist, another a Quaker, and another a Roman Catholic, and all this in the face of the great prayer of the Christ, "that we all should be one, even as He and His Father are one."

How much better it would be if all these great bodies would drop all *human names*, and call themselves simply —Christians, and the congregation to which they belong, "The Christian Church," in contradistinction to the great Mahometan and heathen world, and thus the bride, the Lamb's wife, honor the great Bridegroom by being called by his name!

The New York *Tribune* is quoted as saying:

"By the very necessity of his being, a reformer must be an egotist. It is not enough for him to believe that he has a mission; he must also believe that he is the one man on earth who can fulfill that mission. Consequently, every successful reformer has lived apart in a world by himself, into which his coadjutors and followers never venture. And every reformer who amounts to anything in religion, politics or society, has advanced to the accomplishment of his mission, with a ruthless disregard of all opinions and traditions, and conventional faiths that stood in his way.

"No man with a mission will ever hold back because his course will hurt some people's feelings, or make some good souls think ill of him. To do just that is really a part of his mission; for it causes a ferment of thought and a clash of opinion out of which his propaganda takes shape and grows.

"To the timid multitude looking on, and concerned only with the superficial aspect of things, the reformer must necessarily appear to be not only a fell destroyer, but the very incarnation of tyrannous egotism. Paul, the apostle, was such a man; so was Cromwell; so was Ignatius Loyola, and so were Garrison and Wendell Phillips. And because of this fact they were able to do what they did for humanity.

"Your mealy-mouthed moralist, who hesitates to call things by their right names, never does anything worth recording. The doctrinaire reformer, who pauses to estimate the strength of what he would oppose; who is always ready to make excuses for the evils he would reform; who hesitates because of the ridicule or opposition of those whose good opinion the world counts valuable, will never be the leader of a victorious cause."

America's greatest bard, our own John G. Whittier, has pictured in immortal song the true character and mission of the reformer, in that beautiful poem, from which I quote but two stanzas:

"All grim and soiled,
And brown with tan,
I saw the Strong One in His wrath
Smiting the godless shrines of man along His path."

And further on he gives the true character of his mission and work by exclaiming:

"'Tis but the ruin of the bad,
The wasting of the strong and ill;
Whate'er of good the old time had
Was living still!"

The work of the reformer is not to destroy but to build up, and make possible the fondest hopes of men. Reform has been the talisman of all the ages. It was the first utterance of "the voice of one crying in the wilderness," who proclaimed the coming of heaven's king.

No word in the English language embraces so broad a meaning as the word "reform." It always means "betterment" when used, besides it has no dogmatic sound to it. Webster says it is derived from two Latin words: "*re*," again, and "*forma*," to form, and simply means to "form anew" that which is deformed, or out of order.

Contrast this great verb "reform" with the adjective, "prohibition." The former is euphonious, inviting and winsome, while the latter is proscriptive, dogmatic and dominating in its application and use. It means to "interdict"; to prevent some one from doing that which is unpleasing to you, however much it may be pleasing to the one to be restrained. This, I believe, is one of the many causes why the party taking this name has made such poor progress during the last twenty-two years of its existence.

I desire to see the great reforms for which you and I stand, crystallized into law. I know that such a great event could not be brought about, short of a great, new, successful party, one in full sympathy with these reforms.

It must come, and it can only be postponed by those who ought to be its chief promoters. The leaders of the Prohibition party should assume the rôle of national reformers—*just what they are in fact.*

This nation is full of reformers, and all that is needed is the mobilizing of this mighty force into a great, broad, national reform party as an instrument to accomplish the great work we have in hand.

Tonawanda, N. Y.

JOHN G. WHITTIER.

BY MRS. H. E. DAVIS.

The death of no other poet, unless it be that of Henry W. Longfellow, has brought to so many American hearts and homes a sense of personal loss as has the death of the venerable Quaker poet, John G. Whittier.

The catholicity of his spirit and the warmth of his feelings led Mr. Whittier into sympathy with all classes and conditions of men, while his patriotism enlisted his active interest in every question of national importance.

The real nature of the man is indicated by his poems. His "Songs of Labor" show the dignity he attached to the humblest avocations; "The Bridal of Pennacook," "The Funeral Tree of the Sokokis," "Toussaint L' Ouverture" and "The Slaves of Martinique" reveal his interest in the lowly and his recognition of a fellowman in the oppressed; a history of our country might be compiled from his collected poems.

Free alike from fear or favor, Mr. Whittier has never failed to voice his clear convictions of right and duty. His "Voices of Freedom," his poems "In War Time" ring no uncertain sound. That they did much to educate national sentiment is beyond doubt; how much no human record will show. Above all jealousies and envies, his tributes to the living and to the memory of the dead show the poet's generous appreciation of his friends, the true and tender heart of the man.

Mr. Whittier was an intense lover of nature; how closely he observed, how understandingly he interpreted, almost every poem he has written in some way attests. He had not traveled far, he had not felt the need to. In "The Last Walk in Autumn" he indicates his feeling:

* * "He who wanders widest lifts
No more of beauty's jealous veils
Than he who from his doorway sees
The miracle of flowers and trees,
Feels the warm Orient in the noonday air,
And from cloud-minarets hears the sunset call to prayer!"

But while Mr. Whittier had not passed the boundaries of his own land, his accuracy in describing places he had never visited, and in depicting scenes that he had never looked upon, are a constant and pleasant surprise to his reader, as well as an attestation of the painstaking, studious character of the man and the vividness and power of his poetic conception.

In "Snow-Bound," in "The Barefoot Boy" and "In School Days" Mr. Whittier has given the influences and circumstances of his early life; while many have conjectured that "My Playmate" was suggested by some later experiences in life, and have thought to find in it a clue to the poet's solitary life concerning which, unless here, he has never lifted the veil.

The poet's ideas as to the relation of the soul and God are indicated in the poems, "My Soul and I," "My Psalm" and "Eternal Goodness."

That his thoughts remained unchanged in the eventide of life, is shown by his last poem, that to Oliver Wendell Holmes. It is the utterance of a soul, which, realizing that its hour of departure is near, is calm in its retrospect of life, and strong in its faith and trust in God for the future:

"The hour draws near, howe'er delayed and late,
When at the Eternal Gate
We leave the words and works we call our own,
And lift void hands alone
For love to fill. Our nakedness of soul
Brings to that Gate no toll;
Giftless we come to Him, who all things gives,
And live because He lives."

University, N. Dakota.

RAILROAD TIES.

XV.

BY JOHN G. WOOLLEY.

"Seek the kingdom of God," not "first," but ultimately, or in other words seek *last* the kingdom of God, that is to say, make a *still hunt*—the stiller the better. Seek the kingdom of God without letting anybody know you are doing so. Such a course provokes no opposition, is easier, politer, more popular, more practical. . . . "Slip up on it," so to speak. Keep in touch with the King's enemies and give your "silent influence" a chance to "pervade" them. The fear of the Lord is the *further end* of wisdom.

. . . . . .

Seek *first* the best thing in sight. Incentives, opportunities, candidates, principles, and the like, go in pairs. Always keep the *pair*, if you can, naturally, but if not, choose the best *one*, for don't you see that this will eventually discourage the devil, and he will only put up his very best candidate, for instance, and ultimately, will *offer* "the kingdom of God." In that case, public sentiment will sustain "the kingdom" and "His righteousness" will be the simplest thing in the world, and the devil will die of general paresis.

C. M. & St. Paul R. R.

CORRESPONDENCE

EDITORIAL CORRESPONDENCE.

WESTWARD TO THE FAR EAST.

DEAR UNION SIGNAL:—Vancouver, British Columbia, is the creation of the Canadian Pacific Railway. Six years ago a hamlet, swept out of existence by a fire, it has literally soared from its ashes, and to-day stands a solid city of brick and stone, claiming 20,000 inhabitants.

Everywhere floats the red and white flag of the dominant railroad, seeming to supplant the Union Jack itself. The arrival of the overland train is the great event of the day, and when the Empress comes to her dock the whole city is moved to meet her at her coming, and all lines of traffic seem to converge at her wharf.

Here are two unions and a Y, of which Miss Bowes is the heart and head, while she has many efficient coadjutors. She directed me to the Ellsmore, a nice, quiet hotel, kept by a temperance woman, which I can heartily recommend. My stay was too short for a public meeting, but many of the ladies called upon me and made me wish for a longer stay among them.

The night before we sailed I attended a unique service, the baptism of three Japanese converts. Mr. Koboyaski, native pastor of a mission church in Tokio, had been to Toronto for a year's advance studies, and was detained a few weeks on his return in Vancouver. These weeks were so utilized by him in work among his countrymen that these three converts are the first fruits of what, we trust, will be a mighty harvest.

At this service I met a number of missionaries and learned that over thirty were going out in the Empress of Japan next day. Among these were Dr. Beebe and family, returning to their work in Nanking, China; Rev. C. F. Reed and family, Shanghai, whom I gladly welcomed as the gentleman whose tact and persistency secured a hearing before the great missionary conference for Miss Ackerman; Miss Cartmel, returning to her work in Tokio, accompanied by two bright, young Canadian girls, and Dr. Lucy Gaynore, who had served her initiative in missionary work in Bethesda mission, of the Central W. C. T. U., Chicago; Rev. W. A. Noble and his young wife go as new recruits to Corea. Mrs. Abbey returns to China, where she has spent seventeen years in missionary work and buried her husband; and others return to fields where their husbands await them. The Church of England mission is represented by Rev. G. H. Pole and family; he conducted the Sabbath services on board. Among the passengers is Professor Sharpe, of the Kioto Government School, Japan, a very interesting man, who, though not of them, identifies himself with the missionaries who find it a valuable privilege to draw freely upon his store of Japanese knowledge.

This steamship line is the projection of the Canadian Pacific across the ocean to Hong Kong. To our people it is a comparatively new route and many have asked me to "tell them all about it," which I shall try faithfully to do. Its steamers are the Empress of India, Empress of Japan and Empress of China; as near alike as three peas, I am told by the officers, so that if one did not see the name he would never know which he was on. They are magnificent steel ships of 6,000 tons burden, well officered, unusually well manned, ten of her crew being total abstain-

ers, and making a steady rate of from 370 to 395 miles a day. The promenade deck is broad and roofed, making it serviceable even in stormy weather. A large library and recreation room, well stocked with books, writing tables, easy chairs and cozy corners, affords a pleasant resting or working place. The meals are well cooked and deftly served by China boys in long blue frocks and black caps.

The staterooms are like the little girl: "When she was good, she was very, very good, and when she was bad she was horrid." Some of them are the most luxurious of any afloat, and some are hardly endurable. And the trouble is, all rank as first-class, cost the same money and you don't know what yours is to be until you are in it. You pay your money, but you do not take your choice by any means. You buy your ticket, that is, pay your money for it at some of the many offices, but find it only an order for a ticket to be issued at Vancouver. No plan of the steamer is to be seen, by which to choose your stateroom, at least that was my experience, though with tickets bought in Chicago and other eastern points it was different.

Arriving at Vancouver you present your order to the smiling and bland agent, who makes out your ticket and presents it to you in most courteous fashion; you take it on board and find the berth it calls for absolutely "horrid," and the Chinaman in charge confirms your suspicions by telling you, "He second class." You return to the agent, thinking he has made a mistake. Still smiling, he waves you away with the assurance that the general passenger agent will be on board till you reach Victoria ninety miles away, and will make all things right. You return on board, are introduced to Mr. B., the general agent, and find him even more smiling and bland than his subordinate; Sir Walter Raleigh could not have thrown down his coat for Queen Elizabeth to walk upon with a more courtly air than does he listen to your tale of woe and assure you the wrong shall be righted. You rest content, sure that such a knightly man must tell the truth; but Victoria is reached, it is night, and he glides from the steamer, the brightness of his smile illuming the darkness; you see him no more, nor the fulfillment of his promises. The steamer makes no more stops before reaching Yokohama, four thousand three hundred miles, and you have no alternative but to "grin and bear it," or jump overboard.

In my case there was absolutely no berth "No. 26," as my ticket called for, and after I had made up my mind to spend the night in a library chair the good stewardess, Mrs. Griffin, came to the rescue and gave me a berth in her stateroom. All the lady passengers vote Mrs. Griffin the best stewardess afloat. The widow of a San Francisco physician, she is almost as good as a doctor herself, knows just what to do for seasick folks, has exhaustless patience and that great, motherly heart which draws all little children unto her. This is her first trip in the Empress, she having before been on the Oceanic, of the Oriental and Occidental line.

The Empress line, like those of San Francisco, makes a reduction of twenty-five per cent to missionaries and their families. Of course the supposition is that the accommodations furnished these missionaries are what the ticket calls for, first-class. But by some sort of legerdemain, probably wrought by the agent with the "smile that is childlike and bland," the worst staterooms in the ship were accorded the majority of them. This was a peculiar hardship in the case of several missionary ladies with little children; it seems to me a matter into which the missionary boards should look before sending any more missionaries this way; if second class accommodations are to be furnished, the boards should know it and calculate accordingly.

The second-class accommodations in this ship are much better than in American ships; the Church of England missionary society always sends its missionaries that way, and on this trip they are quite as comfortable as many missionaries holding first-class tickets, with the exception of the privileges of the deck; this, however, is a great exception, for one wishes to almost live on deck.

Our ship has had a chance to prove her seaworthiness, and grandly has she sustained the ordeal. Early Tuesday morning a great gale struck us and blew continuously for about fourteen hours, veering from one side to the other, however, in such a way as made old voyagers call it a typhoon. The officers, who at first made light of it, confessed that it came within one point of a cyclone; dishes hopped off the table, trunks danced round the stateroom, passengers were thrown down, and the officer on watch had his collarbone broken by being dashed on the deck. The decks leaked badly, but otherwise the ship gave no evidence of the strain, plowing through the enormous waves, making three hundred and seventy miles that day.

To the few who ventured on deck, sitting in chairs lashed to the rail, with the spray dashing over us, the sight was grand beyond description. It was an experience of a lifetime, worth all the discomforts of the voyage to purchase. When darkness came down upon the sea, the rocking of the ship increased, the dash and roar of the waves grew louder, and it seemed as though nothing made by human hands could resist the combined shock of wind and wave. Yet safe in the hollow of His hand, we slept, and awoke with a thrill of gratitude to find the ship comparatively still. "Then are they glad because they are quiet; so He bringeth them to their desired haven."

During the gale we crossed the meridian 180, so went to bed Tuesday night to awake Thursday morning; if Wednesday was to be like Tuesday, no one was sorry to have it lose itself in the Pacific Ocean. By the way, if all our Seventh Day friends could be wafted across the dividing meridian and mark the ease with which the change of a day is made, they would no longer be troubled with scruples concerning the difference between the first day and the seventh. It is a fact that two bodies of Christians on two islands of the Pacific for years observed, unconsciously, different days for Sunday, the missionaries going to one having dropped the day in passing the meridian, those going to the other having failed to do so.

We had made the second cabin a sort of rallying point, as there we were undisturbed, Dr. Pole's party, Mr. Koboyaski and a Parsee family from India being its only occupants. At the suggestion of Dr. Beebe the missionaries invited me to give them a talk on W. C. T. U. work, which I was glad to do. The time fixed was half past ten next morning, and the place the second cabin. Professor Sharpe was deputed to secure the consent of the officers, which he did, but reported they thought it better to have it in the first cabin, and in the evening. This put an entire new phase on the matter and made the ordeal a trying one, but as Dr. Reed said it might prove the opportunity of a lifetime to speak of our work to those who would otherwise never hear of it, I consented.

When the time came there gathered in the cabin all of the missionaries who were not busy with the babies, a fair representation of the passengers and two of the steamer's officers. Among the mission boards represented were the Church of England, the Canadian Methodist, the M. E. of America, the Methodist Church South, the Disciples and the Friends; the nationalities were even more varied, English, American, Canadian, Japanese, Australian, Chinese and several European nations.

. . . . .

YOKOHAMA, September 14.

We have arrived safely, though greeted with the "tail of a typhoon" in the harbor which made disembarkation more difficult and dangerous than anything of the voyage. The severest earthquake shock felt here in a year occurred last night, but only served to emphasize the greeting Japan is giving us.

Nothing can exceed the cordiality of this welcome. In spite of the gale, Mrs. Tashima, president of Japan W. C. T. U., and Mr. Sho Nemoto, of Tokio, Dr. Ogata and Mr. Hayushi, president of the temperance society of Yokohama, came out to the steamers, anchored half a mile in the bay, gave me all possible assistance and showed me every attention. Several representative Japanese ladies of Tokio have already called as has Mr. K. Ito, chief editor of the temperance magazine, and a number of other gentlemen. The Japanese tender me a reception, social with Japanese refreshments at five o'clock this afternoon, after which we adjourn to the Union Church for speeches. I there make my first attempt to speak through an interpreter.

The missionaries' welcome equals that of the Japanese in kindliness; between them they have planned and done everything for my comfort, even to securing my passport in advance. I am domiciled in a homelike boarding house "on the Bluff," right in the heart of the missionary colony, and find my next door neighbor, Mrs. VanPatten, of the Methodist Episcopal training school for girls, an old Illinois friend. Not far away is the Woman's Union Missionary Home, fragrant with memories of sainted Mrs. Pruyn, and enshrined in my heart's prayers ever since its first foundation stone was laid. In this house are Dr. Mary A. Gault, of Cleveland, true yoke-fellow with Esther Pugh in W. C. T. U. work there, and Miss Parmelee, of the same place, now teacher in the Dashisa School for Girls, Kioto.

Work seems to open out all over the Empire. To-morrow I start for the extreme north, Sapporo, in the island of Yeddo, stopping over Sunday in Hakadate, and on my return, at a number of places, making a three weeks' trip.

MARY ALLEN WEST.

THE FARMER'S WIFE AGAIN.

[Testimony from many grateful hearts comes for the work Mrs. H. L. Ricards has been doing for the farmer's wife. Lonely women from far off ranches and buried farms write with new hope now that this hungering, isolated, hard-worked, forgotten class is at last remembered in the gracious plans for human betterment. Mrs. Ricards herself tells how it happened in the following letter.—EDS.]

OLD UNION SIGNALS.

DEAR UNION SIGNAL:—In a country home in Ohio a tired little woman is rocking her baby to sleep. Her thoughts are playing truant to-night, for they are back in her school girl days, and the one who was the "other part of herself" then, steals in upon her memory and will not be put aside. She places her sleeping baby in his crib, and selecting some half dozen papers (UNION SIGNALS) from the table, addresses them ready for the morning mail, praying our Father's blessing may follow.

In a Kansas home, another woman, restless and unsatisfied with the narrow, pitiless life she is living, prays for work outside of home drudgery, the ceaseless revolution of milking, dish washing, the wash-tub and cook-stove. This bundle of old papers drops into her home on the hillside, and the sun shines through the windows of her soul again. They seem to suggest *one* way to work, but "the how" not being plain, she writes to the editor, and she, knowing so well the loving, willing hearts belonging to our white ribbon ranks, saw best to put an extract of that letter in THE UNION SIGNAL.

"Then came the deluge!" Big bundles and little bundles rained down upon the village of Strong until the inhabitants were astonished and the postmistress in despair. And the letters and cards! How gladly would this busy woman answer every one, but that is, for her, impossible, as they represent seventeen states. How earnestly she wishes each writer might know what an inspiration all this has been to her, and to those many others who receive these papers. She has taken for her motto, "Freely ye have received, freely give," and she is still passing on the good seed, whenever and wherever an opportunity is given. This for the sowing—the harvest we know is in the hands of Him whose promises are "Yea and amen forever."

Strong City, Kas. H. L. RICARDS.

SHALL THEY BE CONTINUED?

DEAR UNION SIGNAL:—From all along the line comes up the cry, "How shall we reach the farmer's wife?" and it is a hopeful sign that these appeals come mainly from farmers' wives themselves. Belonging to that class, I fully understand their peculiar conditions and environments, and the almost insurmountable difficulties of organizing them into working bands, and though the cause needs them—their strength and numbers—even more do they need the broadening influence of an interest in something outside the monotonous grind of daily life.

The idea of our editor in THE UNION SIGNAL of August 11 of forming a union at large to include the scattering ones who cannot belong to any local society, seems a good one, and no doubt this would, in time, become the largest union of all. But the question is how to get them in. This cannot be accomplished unless they are first interested in the work, and in order to get them interested, they must be supplied with our literature.

If we could introduce THE UNION SIGNAL into their homes—not a stray copy, to be read, thrown aside, and soon forgotten in the multitude of daily cares—but if it could be sent every week for three months, surely a large proportion would become interested enough to renew their own subscriptions at the proper time. They would learn to look for it, long for it, and when its visits cease, would miss such a grand, helpful paper too much to do without it. I wonder if its editors know how we prize it, we who read it week after week and year after year? Then ought not we to show our love and appreciation by works and not by a cold, bare faith, for faith without works is *dead*, and I am convinced that the great army of farmers' families will never be brought into working sympathy with the temperance cause unless we make a special effort to reach them. It seems to me that each local union ought to set apart a certain sum, or take up special collections for this work, and once a quarter, at least, make up a list of short term subscribers to THE UNION SIGNAL. Sister Kelly, of Missouri, thinks it difficult to obtain names and addresses of farmers' wives, but full lists could be supplied by the secretaries of Farmers' Alliances and People's Party Clubs, and at county and state fairs the nimble pencils of a few bright women there could jot down thousands of names. The fund to carry out the idea is a greater perplexity than finding the farmer's wife. Perhaps at the National Convention it may be deemed wise to make a new department for the farmer's wife. Some sister with a great heart and a full purse might here find an inexhaustible and blessed work. Let us hear through THE UNION SIGNAL from those interested, and so keep the ball rolling. A FARMER'S WIFE.

Kalamazoo, Mich.

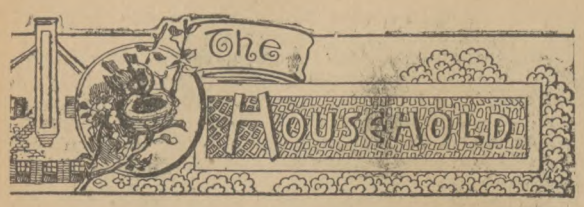
WOMEN'S NEIGHBORHOOD MEETINGS A SPECIALTY FOR THE COLUMBIAN YEAR.

EDITORS OF THE UNION SIGNAL:—In your issue of June 30, page 15, right hand column, there is an appeal for help from "A Farmer's Wife," who missed the sweet courtesies and the literature of W. C. T. U. circles. That appeal touched my heart. I have seen in many farmers' homes the loneliness, the weakness and despair that comes to women who are isolated from companionship with their own sex, and have never feasted on the cheery news of THE UNION SIGNAL. To them, death seems the only hope of relief. The present coming of the Kingdom they cannot discern.

Shall not a new department be added, or the old ones enlarged and revivified? Let a new crusade be inaugurated amongst the blessed sisters of the farm, and, also amid the families of city laborers. "The equal rights for all," certainly includes the working home-mothers of our entire country.

The Crusade of '73 and '74 broke up the indifference of our people, to the destruction of life, morals and property caused by intemperance. Now that woman suffrage is an avowed demand of our National union we need a new Pentecost upon the women whose votes we must have in the near future to help cleanse legislation of injustice. In Ezekiel, 37: 1-14 we read of a resurrection of "dry bones" of a nation. In the vision we find that they awoke under the word of the obedient prophet. The nation was called out of graves of covetousness, ignorance and indifference to become an army for Israel's God. The necessity of a new army of intelligent, conscientious voters will become apparent to the hard-working, honest, true angels of the fireside. Our valiant captains and soldiers should make the next enlargement of their field take the form of awakening all firesides to their needs and duties. These scantily clothed, half-starved and over worked women cannot promise any fees, but they are next God's heart if the needy dwell closest in His shadow and so are the most promising subjects for our work.

Kansas City, Mo. MARY M. CLARDY.



AN ODE TO WHITTIER.

BY D. E. PENNELL.

A strain is hushed upon New England hills,
The heart of nature with our own bereaved;
There comes a murmur from her pines and rills,
As though they grieved.

Oh, bard beloved! A nation's tears must flow
In living sorrow for thy spirit gone;
Above thy tomb the fair and sable brow
Shall bend as one.

No more thy lyre its clarion note shall sound
In faithful warning to thy brother man,
That truth and justice form the mete and bound
Of life's great plan.

That wrong can never covenant with right,
Nor power endure that from oppression springs;
That love and mercy honor and delight
The King of Kings.

And never more from out thy still retreat
Shall come the gentler ripples of thy song,
Lapsing as wavelets sparkling at the feet
Our shores along.

The winter glowing of thy warm hearth-fire,
The summer beauty of thy meadow bloom,
The blossoming clover, and the glad sweet brier,
The rich perfume,

Awoke to melody a soul that loved;
That conned a lesson in wayside flowers,
And throughout nature felt the pulse that moved
Her secret powers.

But closer yet thy human heart was laid
Against the worn and suffering of thy kind;
Earth's common woe thy tender pity made
A link to bind.

And wide thy Christian charity outspread,
Beyond the boundary of sect and creed,
Though simple rites thy humble spirit led,
And filled thy need.

Thy words enduring to all coming time
Shall build a glorious monument for thee;
The faith that deepens in thy graver rhyme
Its base shall be,

And form the earnest of thy place on high,
Above the changing of life's woof and warp;
There in thy hand we see with clearest eye
The golden harp.

And He who gave thy minstrelsy and kept
Its strength unweakened past thy green four-score,
A home hath given where no tears are wept,
Forevermore.

New York City.

DAVID DOUGLAS AND HIS WIFE.*

BY MRS. O. W. SCOTT.

CHAPTER VIII.

Chesport was on the direct route between two much larger cities, and because of this, had heard the best campaign speakers, including Col. Cheviot and the Hon. Mr. Tinne of New York.

And now appeared the flyers announcing a Prohibition rally to be addressed by Col. Fairplaie and Miss Golden of the West.

"We have fine speakers," said Mrs. Douglas, "but I suppose there won't be much of an audience."

"Oh, yes, they will come out of curiosity!" replied her husband with a smile.

"Then, according to tradition, it will be wholly composed of women," said she. "*Political* curiosity is not confined to your sex, my dear, as you will find."

Mr. Douglas' prophecy proved correct; when the evening of the rally came, the large hall was well filled. It was noticeable that some prominent citizens and their wives took seats in the rear of the hall, conveying the impression that they had simply "dropped in" expecting to leave if they found it uncomfortably warm.

"Who fathers this meeting, anyway," inquired one young man of another, in the seat behind Mrs. Douglas and Mrs. Reed, who were together.

"They are up in front," was the reply. "It's the old prayer-meeting crowd, women and all—"

"How'd you happen to come then?"

"Oh, my sister trains with the temperance women and I came to see her home. But that doesn't explain why you are here."

"Well, I have to write to my mother every week, and she'll be wonderfully pleased if I tell her I've heard Miss Golden. She's one of the women my mother has framed and hung up,—a kind of patron saint, you know."

Number Two lowered his voice as he replied: "I did not feel very bad about coming, for I'm looking around a little for myself before I vote."

"So am I," said Number One.

The opening exercises were quite similar to those of any religious service. A double quartette of young people sang, and Mr. Douglas prayed as though he stood between the saloon and his own home.

"Got right down to business, didn't he?" remarked our friend Number One, which is not a bad criticism when we pause to consider it. Ministers often pray as though the struggle over intemperance was taking place upon some other planet—Saturn, for instance—and ask God to furnish capital and means to overthrow it. They hate to admit that the whole question lies in the hands of their own church members.

A rustle of expectation followed the prayer, and up the two aisles marched the children's Legion, bearing their banner inscribed, "Tremble, King Alcohol, we shall grow up!"

They sang, too, a pretty marching song, and mother eyes, and father eyes, as well, followed them with tender and tearful glances.

Why is it that the old parties have no songs for the children? Do they not know that a vast influence is exerted by early impressions? Where is the poet who will set the beauties of license to music? And who will teach our "mission bands" to sing some psalm of praise over the exportation of rum by this government to Africa and other foreign countries? Defend it! there's a mistake, somewhere. Every great, humanizing, elevating theme which touches hearts and homes, finds natural expression in prayers and songs. But this is "eppisodin'," as Josiah Allen's wife would say.

Col. Fairplaie held the audience, as he reviewed the various questions, which are, by the courtesy granted to age, accepted as "political issues."

It was a grand lesson for the young men who listened, and for the members of the club as well, who in their zeal for prohibition had failed to sufficiently study other national questions which must necessarily be included in the platform of a reform party.

Perhaps Col. Fairplaie touched the average Chesportian heart most forcibly in his closing argument. "Some one says, 'men do not *make* laws, they discover them.' We find this true in every department of science. Men who believe that God has made all essential, fundamental laws, set themselves to discover and apply them to existing needs. They study and experiment days and nights and years, ofttimes feeling that they tread upon holy ground, so close do they come to the secrets of the Almighty. In medical, moral, and physical science we find these trained thinkers—experts, we may say—until our leaders in all departments are specialists. In *all* departments, did I say? The great business of law-making, the science of government, which involves the weal and woe of millions, is in the hands of men who are elected to *make*, not to discover laws. Such men should be *statesmen*—and that is a good old word once understood in this country. They should study the relation of capital to labor, of wealth to poverty, of education to all classes, the race problem, and above all the liquor problem, which complicates all the rest. Such men should study to keep this wonderful new world in line with God's will. Do you elect such men? You want the best physicians, the ablest lawyers, preachers and teachers—trust you Yankees to get the best you can for your money—but when it comes to law-makers, you take whoever the 'party' nominates, knowing that the party is run, not by patriots but by parasites, who exist on the life-blood of this nation. Would you trust such men to educate your children? Would yon choose them as your executors? Would you give them a contract to plan your home? Not unless you wanted to be swindled. But your politics, *your politics*, you will trust in the hands of such men, and then on Sunday fervently pray: 'O Lord! bless those who are in authority!' "

Such talk as this made some of his audience very uncomfortable, since Chesportians had not really reached a pachydermatous condition.

The young man referred to as "Number One," who had been perfectly quiet during the speech, exclaimed at its close, "He got there, didn't he?" And "Number Two" replied, "That's a 'home run'!"

When Miss Golden came forward there was no applause. Most of the churches in Chesport thought it highly improper for women to speak in public, and under these circumstances it was rather remarkable that so many people would flock to hear whenever a woman was announced to speak. Was this simply an unwarranted and deplorable curiosity, or was it a concession to that inner consciousness which recognizes "the public" as an outgrowth of homes, a company of people, to whom a woman may have a special message? I cannot answer a question still being discussed by doctors of divinity, and Miss Golden did not try to answer it. She quietly rose before her audience and talked to them as a woman might to her brothers and sisters. From a woman's standpoint she reviewed the temperance legislation of twenty-five years, showing with pathos, not unmixed with fine sarcasm, how, while men experimented, the victims of drink, men, women and children, passed on and down in one unbroken, unending procession. She told them how gradually she had sought to learn where laid the power most feared by the saloon element. She had found it, not in sermons nor lectures, resolutions nor petitions, societies nor pledges, but in *consecrated ballots*.

"Now she's going to talk 'woman suffrage.' I wish I hadn't come," whispered one irate sister to her husband, who stood in the aisle holding her gossamer over his arm.

To tell the truth, the temperance workers themselves had rather hoped that she would not touch the suffrage question. Chesportians could tolerate having their billboards covered with indecent pictures of female figures heralding theatrical play or circus; they could endure in their goodly city the existence of places not lawful to mention in the family circle; they could look complacently upon saloons, which sold to women as well as men, and actually hired poor women to scrub their stores and offices, but from any hint of woman's political equality, they begged to be delivered!

Miss Golden was evidently a "mind reader," for she said with sweet impressiveness: "I think in this question of home versus saloon, you do not care to see women using the ballot; but I belong to a class peculiarly interested in national affairs. I refer to the thousands of women whose husbands or those who would have been such, were slain in our Civil War. We have represented them in a sense all these years. We are an unrecognized branch of the grand army wearing no badge, asking for no offices, joining in no march or jubilee, but with a loyalty unswerving, and an anxiety which cannot be allayed, we watch the logic of events, and tremble for the results. It seems to us that the women of this land have a right to citizenship, that they may protest in the one most effective way against a complication of evil more widespread and threatening than this country ever knew." As Miss Golden said this, and much more in that provokingly convincing way of hers, there were signs of conviction on every side. Men found themselves laughing or crying, quite forgetful of previous prejudices and professions, until, with an effort, they again assumed a rigid exterior, and glanced around, wondering if any one had observed their momentary weakness.

The evening was undoubtedly a success, and Mrs. Douglas did not wonder that "Number One" ejaculated after Miss Golden had finished, "Say, Ben, I'm here yet, ain't I?" and "Number Two" responded, "She's converted me, and I shall tell Sue she can vote 'early and often' now, for all me."

Mrs. Douglas saw Ted and Dorothy hurrying down the aisle, for they had been with the singing children, and she inquired as they reached her: "Have you enjoyed it, and haven't you been sleepy?"

"I couldn't have enjoyed it more 'less I grow bigger," said Dot emphatically.

While the people in Mrs. Douglas' vicinity were waiting for a street car, and she for her husband, various entertaining bits of conversation were borne to her ears.

"This is the best campaign speech-making we've had thus far," said one man impulsively.

"Not by a good deal!" responded another. "Sentiment does well enough for women, but it takes Col. Cheviot to give us the good, hard facts about protective tariff and such things."

"I don't care," interrupted his wife, "I think Miss Golden's right about boys being worth more than—"

"Melinda! what do you know about politics?" growled her husband.

"I was proud of her, she was so easy and so logical," came from another quarter.

"Don't you think her sleeves were too short?" inquired the high tones of a young girl.

"She can afford to wear them short," replied an older lady severely.

"Queer she never got married," said a bald-headed widower.

"I wonder what's the reason?"

"All this talk won't amount to anything; when 'lection day comes they'll all hustle into the old pasture like so many sheep when the bars are down," said an old farmer, with a hearty laugh.

But there were others who were silent and thoughtful, and still others were silent and angry, which also marked

*Copyrighted.

an arrest of thought which was most encouraging to the cause.

After an evening of such earnest and convincing appeals from speakers of national reputation, it would be natural to suppose that the local papers would publish a full report; but journalism is not always mindful of the "freedom of the press."

The *Mercury* made brief mention of the rally, stating that "the larger part of the audience were women"; while the other papers ignored it altogether.

"But the kingdom of heaven is like leaven which a woman took and hid in three measures of meal."

Norwich, Conn.

(*To be continued.*)

WORDS TO THE WISE.—"THOSE HORRID POLITICS."

BY ABBY MORTON DIAZ.

In a small company of women each had been specifying which kind of newspaper reading she cared for most, and which she skipped. Every one disclaimed any interest in politics and in public affairs generally. Said Aunt Phosie to them in her Aunt Phosie fashion:

"Now, ladies, excuse *me*, but in slighting politics it seems to me you don't know quite what you are doing. Say, now, what is politics?"

Then came definitions. "Fraud and corruption." "What the men quarrel about." "Nothing that concerns women." "Carried on by corporations, so my husband says."

"One of you," said Aunt Phosie, "mentioned just now the coal combine as something of no interest to women. That comes into politics, in one way, and is an uncommonly public affair. You must have skipped over that in reading the papers, so I will explain. Of course combine means to bring together. You combine a lot of strings into a rope. This gives them strength to pull. They all pull together and pull the same way, and act as one. Now, a number of railroad corporations in the coal country combine so as to bring their railroads under one management, and to get control of the coal mining and the coal carrying and the coal market and the prices. When it appears as if coal enough has been mined to make it plenty enough and cheap enough, so that everybody, poor folks and all, can have an abundance to keep them warm in winter, and for cooking their victuals, then the mining is stopped and miners by the hundreds are thrown out of work and the coal is held back. I read an account of great numbers of cars full of coal standing stock still on side tracks—for you know it will never do to let coal be too plenty. This would bring down prices. Coal could be carried at less cost if sent part way by water, and there have been sixty or seventy coasting vessels at a time staying idle at Philadelphia because the combine people are determined the coal shall go over their railroads so they shall get the pay.

"All this is for keeping up the prices, or what they call 'keeping the market firm.' You see that the object in combining is not that the people may have plenty of coal, but that the railroad owners may have plenty of money. I have seen it stated that when the corporations combine each one is guaranteed a certain yearly income and if the roads do not earn enough to allow this, why, what is lacking has to be put onto the price of coal and so taken out of the people. I have read that some of the managers get twenty-five thousand dollars a year apiece, and some get more.

"You perceive that these coal combines, by having control of the mines and the railroads, can put up prices higher and higher, and they do. Such an easy way to make a great deal more money! For the coal-carry is about twenty million tons a year. Adding fifty cents a ton to the price would give them ten millions of dollars more a year to divide among themselves, and they can just as easily add another fifty cents later on. This would be taking only twenty millions out of the people, a sort of private way of taxation. These high prices would give a boost to the figures on your coal bills—though of course this is no concern of women.

"But there's more to it than this. A great part of all the factories are run by means of coal, and if coal goes up, the prices of manufactured goods go up, such as are used in the family. Then the figures of more of your bills go up, and the common run of folks will have to pinch and to do without things—but of course this is no concern of women—nor when the sugar combine raises the price of sugar high enough to take two dollars a year from every member of every family in the country.

"When the coasting vessels stay idle the owners of them and the crews of them lose chances to earn money for their families, and when the miners are thrown out of work and there's no money in their hovels to buy anything to eat, why, their wives and children come nigh starvation—but then, this is no concern of women! And when the poor creatures, shivering in the garrets and underground places of cities, buying by the bucketful what little coal they can scrape together a few coppers to buy, when these have to see a layer or two layers taken off the scanty little bucketful—I suppose this is of no concern to women! All such matters are what they call public affairs.

"'In that light'? No; I suppose you never did think of it in that light. But what other light is there? No other. These combiners want luxuries and mansions and land, and they see this good way of getting them and they take it. Excuse *me*, ladies, but I do really think you'd better read of all that is said and done in regard to such matters, and if you'd just as soon sit awhile longer I will show how women stand affected by some other proceedings, which they call public affairs, and skip over in reading the newspapers."

Belmont, Mass.

BIBLE MOSAIC.*

BY J. H. SAMMIS.

"I will prophesy to thee of wine and strong drink."

Let us who are of the day be sober, not drunk with wine, not among wine-bibbers: not keep company, if any man that is called a brother be a drunkard, with such a one, no, not to eat; the harp and the viol are in their feasts, but they regard not the work of God, they drink and forget the law.

Beloved, we are sons of God, kings and priests unto God; it is not for kings to drink wine nor princes strong drink, neither shall any priests drink wine when they enter the inner court; let us draw near, having our bodies washed with pure water, and with joy shall we draw water out of the wells of salvation: Wine is a mocker, strong drink is raging, it biteth like an adder, it stingeth like a serpent.

Wine and new wine take away the heart. King Ahasuerus, when the heart of the king was merry, commanded to bring Vashti, the queen, to show to the people and to the princes her beauty: Lot went up out of Zoar and dwelt in the mountain and his two daughters with him, and the firstborn said unto the younger, "Come, let us make our father drink wine," and they made their father drink wine that night.

The priest and the prophet have erred through strong drink—: Nadab and Abihu, the sons of Aaron, offered strange fire before the Lord, and fire from the Lord devoured them; and the Lord spake unto Aaron, saying, Do not drink wine nor strong drink, thou nor thy sons when ye go into the tabernacle: And Noah planted a vineyard and drank of the wine and was drunken, and he was uncovered within his tent, and cursed Canaan.

Woe unto them that are mighty to drink wine and men of strength to mingle strong drink; while they are drunken as drunkards they shall be devoured as stubble fully dry—: Benhadad was drinking himself drunk in the pavilions, he and the kings with him, and the king of Israel sent out and slew the Syrians; Elah was in Tirzah drinking himself drunk in the house of Arza, and Zimri went in and smote him and killed him; and Nabal held a feast like the feast of a king; and Nabal's heart was merry within him, for he was very drunk, and it came to pass that about ten days after the Lord smote him that he died; Belshazar made a great feast to a thousand of his lords and drank wine before the thousand; and while he tasted the wine he commanded to bring the golden vessels that were taken from the house of God; that same hour came the fingers of a man's hand and wrote: Thou art weighed in the balances and found wanting. In that night was Belshazar, the king of the Chaldeans, slain.

Who hath woe? who hath sorrow? who hath contentions? who hath babblings? who hath wounds without cause?

He that loveth wine shall not be rich, nor drunkards inherit the kingdom of heaven. Take heed to yourselves, lest at any time your hearts be overcharged with drunkenness and that day come upon you unawares. Be not drunk with wine but be filled with the Spirit; the fruit of the Spirit is temperance.

*Links of Scripture found in Gal. 5: 22, 23; I The. 5: 8; Eph. 5: 18; Pr. 23: 20; I Co. 5: 11; Is. 5: 12; Pr. 31: 5; I Jn. 3: 2; Re. 5: 10; Pr. 31: 4; Eze. 44. 21; He. 10: 22; Is. 12: 3; Pr. 20: 1; Pr. 23: 32; Ho. 4: 11; Est. 1: 9, 10, 11; Ge. 19: 30, 36; Is. 28: 7; Le. 101: 2, 8, 9; Ge. 9: 20, 21, 25; Is. 5: 22; Na. 1: 10; I Ki. 20: 16, 21; I Ki. 16: 9, 10; I Sa. 25: 36, 38; Da. 5: 1, 2, 27, 30; Pr. 23: 29; Pr. 21; 17; I Co. 6: 10; Lu. 21: 34; Eph. 15: 18.

IS THERE but one day of judgment? Why, for us every day is a day of judgment—every day is a *dies irae*, and writes its irrevocable verdict in the flame of its west. Think you that judgment waits till the doors of the grave are open? Nay, verily, it waits at the doors of your houses, it waits at the corners of your streets. We are in the midst of judgment; the insects that we crush under our feet are our judges; the moments that we fret away are our judges; the elements that feed us judge as they minister, and the pleasures that deceive us judge as they indulge. Let us do the work of men while we bear the form of men.—*Ruskin.*

BY MATILDA B. CARSE.

The power of faith—"Our God whom we serve is able to deliver us from the burning, fiery furnace, and he will deliver us out of thy hand, O King. . . . . Lo, I see four men loose, walking in the midst of the fire, and they have no hurt; and the form of the fourth is like the son of God."—Dan. 3: 17, 25.

We have just paid Marshall Field this week an additional $20,000 on his stock, besides interest. Who shall say our God is not able to deliver and give the temperance women of this nation the ownership of their beautiful Temple, in order that the captives may be set free? I fear there is going to be a great shamefacedness among a large number of our white-ribboners when they visit Chicago in the great jubilee year of 1893 and see tablets in the Temple which have been set apart to record the gifts of unions who have contributed a hundred dollars or more to its erection, with scarcely a name upon them. We do beg all unions to hasten and take up the work at once. There is still time enough before June, 1893, for each union in the country which has a membership of twenty-five or thirty members to raise $100, but each member will have to pledge to fill a mite box, $3.65 (or a penny a day for a year). Let no one shrink from the privilege of having a part in this great work by the excuse of being too poor to give such an amount. We don't ask you to give it if you cannot afford it, but we do ask you to have your friends give pennies, nickels and dimes until your proportion of the desired amount is secured. We hold where there is strong desire and purpose, no disability will hinder an earnest white-ribboner from doing her little part in the accomplishment of the grand whole. If presidents of unions will write me that they desire to raise $100 for this purpose I will send to them free of charge a large picture of the Temple and all documents in regard to it; also any number of mite-boxes wanted by paying the cost of transportation; forty-five cents pays for thirty boxes.

***

The following letter from Mrs. Lide Aten, Wellsville, O., demonstrates the spirit which should animate the presidents of all our unions. She writes: "My heart is light as a feather this morning for I can tell you we had a lawn fête last Tuesday, and we have clear of expense about $70. So you see we can send you $45, the balance due on our pledge for the Temple. This has been on my mind and heart ever since I sent the $55. Two weeks ago I told the ladies I would give my house and grounds, and do all in my power for the success of an entertainment, if they would help, and we all feel so thankful that we did so well. I hope all our unions will go and do likewise, for I know every union can raise a hundred dollars if it will, especially if there is one determined woman who will never let up until the thing is done." Mrs. F. M. Hooper, treasurer of the Brookline, Mass., W. C. T. U. writes as follows: "Enclosed please find check for $100, from our union toward payment of the Temple debt. We are glad to have our name included in the list upon the Massachusetts tablet. This gift has been made possible for us through the devotion and generosity of a member of our union, Mrs. J. D. Sturtevant, who proposed the measure and gave generously toward it." Mrs. H. O. Sisson, Anaconda, Mont., writes: "We, the members of the Anaconda W. C. T. U. wish to have an interest in the Temple, and are confident that we can raise $100 for that purpose. You will find enclosed $25, our first payment."

***

The Ava, Ill., W. C. T. U. has sent $10.21 on the $100 pledge for the 20th Illinois district, which the unions of the district are raising through the effort of Mrs. Cora V. Husband. The 17th Illinois District is also raising $100, $15.76 having been received for it through the faithful efforts of Miss E. B. Dickinson. The W. C. T. U. of Romeo, Mich., sends $21 on a pledge of $100. Mrs. Annie Alexander, Winfield, Kan., sends $37.87 as a first installment on a pledge of $100. She writes that Edith Adams, a young woman of twenty-two years, who has never sat up in her life, and who cannot even feed herself, sends $1.38 of the above amount. The Lady Henry Somerset W. C. T. U., St. Paul, Minn., sends a first installment of $25, on a pledge of $100. Central City, Neb., W. C. T. U. sends $26 first payment on a pledge of $100. Mrs. S. S. Shove, New Orleans, La., sends $7.30, first payment of the W. C. T. U. on a pledge of $100. The money for this first payment came from the mite boxes of two of the oldest members of the union, Mrs. O. Dowd, 83 years old, and Mrs. Sarah Dalton, another aged lady who is entirely blind; she is now filling her mite-box a second time. The faithful employes of the coffee house of the Central W. C. T. U. of Minneapolis, Minn., send another $5 on their $100 pledge. Thirty dollars come from the Plattsburg, N. Y., W. C. T. U. on a $100 pledge $10; of this amount has been raised by the Y's. The Providence, R. I., W. C. T. U. will have its name on a tablet largely through the work of one faithful woman, Mrs. A. J. Winship; the last $20 received she secured from the city hall officials and clerks, $60 having already come through her efforts.

***

Mrs. Fanny K. Earl, Lake Mills, Wis., vice-president of state W. C. T. U., sends $1 with the advance pages of her new W. C. T. U. song book, "Water Lilies"; one song alone, "The hand that rules the world," is worth the price (35c.) of the entire volume. Mrs. Earl says: "Through the song book we hope to do something for our Temple beautiful, as well as to help a little in singing our cause into the hearts of the people."

***

A two-cent stamp sent to Mrs. Matilda B. Carse, the Temple, Chicago, will secure a mite-box, descriptive card and bulletin; remember, all who fill a mite-box ($3.65) before next April will receive a photographic group consisting of Lady Henry Somerset, Miss Willard and the founder of the Temple. All drafts should be made out in the name of Miss Esther Pugh. All matters pertaining to the Temple should be addressed to Mrs. Carse.

The Union Signal
AND WORLD'S WHITE RIBBON.

ORGAN OF THE WORLD'S AND NATIONAL WOMAN'S CHRISTIAN TEMPERANCE UNION.

FRANCES E. WILLARD, LADY HENRY SOMERSET, MARY ALLEN WEST, } EDITORS.

MARGARET A. SUDDUTH, MRS. HARRIET B. KELLS, } OFFICE EDITORS.

Published by the Woman's Temperance Publishing Association.
MRS. F. H. RASTALL, *Business Manager.*
The Temple, Cor. Monroe and La Salle Streets, Chicago, Ill.

Entered at the Post-office, Chicago, Ill., as second-class matter.

BOARD OF DIRECTORS.

MRS. MATILDA B. CARSE, *President.*
MRS. L. A. HAGANS, *Treasurer.* MARY ALLEN WEST, *Secretary.*

DEPT. BOOKS AND LEAFLETS.—ALICE M. GUERNSEY, *Editor.*

OFFICERS OF THE NATIONAL W. C. T. U.

President.—MISS FRANCES E. WILLARD, Evanston, Ill.
Corresponding Secretary.—MRS. CAROLINE B. BUELL, Office: The Temple, Chicago, Ill.
Recording Secretary.—MRS. MARY A. WOODBRIDGE, Ravenna, Ohio.
Assistant Recording Secretary.—MRS. L. M. N. STEVENS, Portland, Me.
Treasurer.—MISS ESTHER PUGH, Office: The Temple, Chicago, Ill.

Bless the Lord, O my soul: and all that is within me, bless His Holy name.—Ps. 103: 1.

OUR BILL OF FARE.

"Tennyson" is appropriately given the place of honor on the contributed pages. The only drawback to the delight with which "Dr. Martha" is received is the fact that the story is drawing to a close. The Parisian philanthropist, Jules Simon, is admirably sketched by Miss Norton. The Post Exchange (formerly the Post Canteen) is well outlined by Chaplain Bateman. The best name for the Prohibition party is discussed by Mr. Edward Evans. A brief but beautiful outline of John G. Whittier is given by a personal friend, Mrs. H. E. Davis. Briefer yet is Mr. Woolley's "Railroad Ties," which everybody eagerly reads. "Westward to the Far East," describes Miss West's ocean voyage to Japan. "The Farmer's Wife" is always a welcome and fruitful theme. Another ode to Whittier introduces the Household department, as well as "David Douglas," "Words to the Wise," "Bible Mosaic" and the Temple Items. Every one, old and young, should read the Children's page in the rear of the paper, as well as the News from the Field and the important Convention Corner on page twelve.

A STRATEGIC POINT OF HISTORY.

Although Chicago does not claim as many great men as Boston, the "electric city" is fortunate in being so much nearer the "center of the world," that she gets all of the good things going, among them Boston's best and brainiest. The great Sunday closing ratification meeting reported in our columns last week, was graced by one of the principal platform orators of the day, Rev. Joseph Cook. Although this meeting was the chief occasion of Mr. Cook's visit to our city, he could not leave without visiting our beautiful W. C. T. U. Temple which he characterized as "a wonderful exposition of woman's work and worth."

Knowing Mr. Cook's keen interest in the Columbian Exposition, we captured him for a conference on the subject and are delighted to present to our readers the following interview:

"What do you consider, Mr. Cook, the strongest influence brought to bear upon Congress to close the Exposition gates on Sunday?"

"Petitions. Actual signatures of twenty five millions of Christians are now on file at Washington, asking for Sunday closing at the World's Fair. The church membership of the United States is twenty millions. According to the lowest estimates ordinarily made in such cases, these facts show that forty millions of our population favor Sunday closing. This was Senator Hawley's claim on the floor of the Senate. In Boston, the first question asked a stranger is, 'Have you ever written a book?' in New York, 'How much are you worth?' in Chicago, 'How much do you expect to be worth?' in Washington, 'Do you hope to be reëlected?' The American people have convinced Congress that this latter question is of great and growing importance in connection with votes on Sunday closing. The quality as well as the quantity of the protest raised against Sunday opening was duly considered by Congress; the result was that by great and unprecedented majority Sunday opening was prohibited in both Houses as a condition of a national appropriation of $2,500,000 in the aid of the Fair."

"Is there any danger of a repeal of the Sunday closing proviso?"

"The president signed this bill, the directors accepted the money under the imposed conditions, the contract, therefore, between the government and the Fair has been signed, sealed and executed. Unless by reverse of contract and the transformation of extraordinary large majorities to new opinions in Congress, no movement for the reversal of the national decision will succeed. It is confidently believed that petitions cannot be gathered in the United States for Sunday opening outnumbering those which have already been sent in for Sunday closing, and it is certain that the quality of the petitions against Sunday closing as thus far gathered is notoriously inferior to that of their rivals. Mercenary considerations depreciate its quality, to say nothing of popular delusions and vices. Placards calling for signatures to petition for Sunday opening are now being abundantly displayed in saloons and in or near other places of vile resort. It is not intended to deny that many respectable parties petition for Sunday opening, but the unquestionable general truth is that the intellectual and moral respectability of the movement for Sunday opening as compared with that of its rival is like that of the churches and schools on one side compared with the saloons and mercenary Sunday advertising sheets on the other."

"Do you believe petitions are practical?"

"The practical value of petitions is illustrated by the fact that in a congressman's large mail there is said to be usually not more than thirty letters a year not dictated by love of office or a desire for some personal favor. Entirely disinterested applications for congressional action, as Dr. Crafts says after prolonged work in the lobby at Washington for Sunday closing, 'Are as rare as a day in June.' Average constituents regard congressmen as past praying for and expect far too little from the results of personal application to their representatives and from local agitation. On a religious question too many constituents are misled by false notions as to the relation of church and state in America. We have no union of church and state here and desire none, but the sacred right of petition from John Quincy Adams' time to the present day is assuredly ours, and has been honored again and again by magnificent triumphs on national questions of moral concern."

"Then you believe that friends of the cause should continue to petition Congress and the National Commission?"

"In view of the vigor with which the right of petition is exercised by the opponents of Sunday closing, we believe that it should continue to be exercised vigorously by the friends of Sunday observance, especially if there should prove to be the slightest danger of a reversal of the action of Congress. We urge alertness at all points of the compass, for our opponents are not likely to sleep, and portions of the press of the country favor them from obvious mercenary motives. So does the immense wealth behind the saloon. But there is more wealth behind the churches and the respectable portion of society than behind all the opponents. The forces of the churches are in this case substantially united, and are already triumphant in the preliminary contest. If there should seem to be danger of congressional collapse, the people, in their colleges and churches and philanthropic parties of every name need only to speak out with emphasis by petitions and in personal letters and by great public meetings like the one just held in the Auditorium in Chicago to renew and even enlarge congressional courage, in support of national precedent."

"What do you think of the proposition to boycott the Exposition provided the gates are open on Sunday or liquor is sold on the grounds?"

"The Young People's Society of Christian Endeavor, now a national and international force of prodigious significance, contains many members who threaten to boycott the Exposition in case Sunday opening and liquor selling under national auspices are not prevented. A large number of Methodist conferences have taken the same position. It is our opinion that the sentiment represented by these protests is growing and is exceedingly ominous to the financial interests of the Exposition in case reversal of congressional action of Sunday opening is obtained, and liquor selling proceeds unchecked. A movement is on foot to organize national protest against liquor selling on the grounds, and we believe that agitation may yet be successful in ridding the nation of the disgrace of going into partnership with the saloon in connection with a great commemorative display of that prosperity of the republic of which the saloon is the chief enemy."

"Whose duty is it to see to the enforcement of the prohibitory law which governs the territory of the Exposition grounds?"

"Great responsibility rests upon the state officers of Illinois to execute the laws of the commonwealth. It is distinctly provided by the national enactment appointing the commissioners that they shall do nothing contrary to the state law. The laws of Illinois, as great legal experts affirm, forbid the sale of liquors in Jackson Park, the site of the Exposition. Congressional action already taken, permitting rumselling on the grounds, is therefore legally inoperative, unless these Illinois laws are repealed. We urge agitation for the enforcement of the laws now on the statute book of the state, and the utmost vigilance to prevent their repeal. A press subsidized by the liquor traffic will no doubt assist in repealing these laws. It is to be hoped, however, that the American people at large will not be betrayed by the alert population of the foremost state in the Mississippi Valley at the strategic point of history at which Illinois now stands."

OUR SPECIAL FUNCTIONS.

Has the Woman's Christian Temperance Union of to-day a *raison d'être?* The question is constantly coming to us in one or another form. It is a question, the frequent repetition of which is one of the characteristics of our age.

The time when individual, party, organization, or even the church itself could live upon a past record, be that record never so glorious, has long since gone by. "*Act in the living present,*" is the motto by which, consciously or unconsciously, all things are to-day gauged. "What have you done?" fades into absolute insignificance before the transcendent importance of the correlative question, "What are you doing?" The world no longer deifies the dead past; it has learned that for its weal or woe, it must look to the living heart-throbs of the present. Again and again, much more frequently as the years go on, must our great organization confront this question.

The causes contributing to our first being are unhesitatingly conceded. The good we have thus far accomplished is universally acknowledged; "but"—and here comes in that ominous pause—"*is* not the work *done?* If so, why continue the form of the organization?" "Or, if not done, are there not other forces, other agencies, some of them evolved since the W. C. T. U. came into being capable of carrying on its work more efficiently." In country unions especially do we meet this problem, and find that it carries with it a constant temptation to dissolve the organization of the union and unite with the Relief Corps, the Home Missionary Society, the Christian Endeavor, King's Daughters, the Daughters of Rebecca, Sons of Temperance, or kindred societies.

We gladly concede the good in each and all of these organizations; we question not the motives which called them into being, nor the work accomplished by them and yet we can but feel that one of the dangerous tendencies of this age is that which leads to a multiplicity of organizations; that if one organization can be found which combines the best elements in all the others, that organization, especially since "the time is short," is the one which comes to all with the strongest claim for attention.

Can we substantiate our claim that the W. C. T. U. is this all-embracing organization? Let us see.

What do its forty-three distinct departments mean except that it is carrying on, quietly and persistently, every known line of reform? Starting with the two-fold idea of reforming the individual drunkard and abolishing the saloon, it had not gone far in its march toward victory before it learned that each evil is related to all evil; that in striking a blow at one form of sin, we are met straight way by all other forms of sin, and that the successful reform movement of the future must be made up of countless *movements;* a new *e pluribus unum.* In no other single organization can the mere fact of membership ally one with so many of the forces making for righteousness all over the world! And that, too, not merely with those forces which have their outward manifestation, but with those deeper lying forces so seldom recognized because working so far beneath the surface.

"Because it is easier to see a drunkard than a principle," was the answer of a well-known suffragist, when asked at the Boston Convention why such crowds came to our meeting, and so few, comparatively, to the suffrage gatherings. It was a profound saying, but its application to the W. C. T. U. was a false one. Whatever may be the causes contributing to W. C. T. U. popularity the fact that it sees only the "drunkard," or that outward of which the drunkard is a type, is surely not one.

Indeed, another class of critics is inclined to rebuke us because we have merged our thought for the "drunkard" into our fight for the "principle." We do not believe the rebuke is merited. Our women, we are sure, have never gotten away from their thought for the individual in their struggle for the universal; but, if it *were* true is not the universal more than the individual? Must not our reform work be always less than our work of building up the "new heaven and the new earth, wherein shall dwell righteousness"—the establishment of a society in which reform work shall be henceforth and forever unnecessary?

Our great society is preëminently the John the Baptist of this age, crying, not in words but deeds as well, "Prepare ye the way of the Lord, make His paths straight.' We have really caught the Master's interpretation of His own prayer—"*Thy will be done on earth* as it is in Heaven.' "The kingdom of Heaven" has come to mean to us not the life after death, but what it meant to Him who used the phrase so often, a kingdom of Heaven's life, Heaven's love, Heaven's impulses built up here on earth, worked out in faithful effort, a concrete whole by those in whose hearts and lives the abstract principle had long lain a germinating seed.

Some day, when the "Philosophy of the Kingdom of Heaven" shall be written, it will be found that, unconsciously to themselves, the women of the W. C. T. U. have been working out that philosophy from the beginning.

There are other reasons why we claim that no other

organization has usurped the plan of our own or is likely to usurp it. Its flexibility of form, its all roundness of manifestation, its catholicity of heart, its aggressiveness of action, its unflinching bravery of bearing, and its absolute truthfulness to conviction, are all qualities unsurpassed and unsurpassable.

But all these are as nothing compared with the transcendent fact that the W. C. T. U. has caught the divine conception of the Kingdom of Heaven; thus it is working for the city "which lieth four-square," whose "height, length and breadth" are "equal" and that in working for God's end it chooses God's means, and discards nothing, whether of heart, brain or soul which can be moulded into the inner life or outward manifestation of "the perfect humanity—the measure of the stature of the fullness of Christ."

OUR WHITE-RIBBON ANCHORAGE.

The Anchorage Mission was opened in 1886, on Fourth Avenue, Chicago, which is in the "morally burnt district." It was the first work attempted by the president of the National W. C. T. U. after she had received the arrest of thought through the revelations made by William T. Stead in the *Pall Mall Gazette*. The active instrument in carrying out her new hopes and purposes was Dr. Kate Bushnell, who had been one of her most promising and devoted pupils in the Northwestern University, 1873–4, and who is now in company with Mrs. Elizabeth Wheeler Andrew, formerly an editor of THE UNION SIGNAL, making the world's tour in the interest of women.

Having no money whatever with which to begin, Mrs. Andrew and Dr. Bushnell attempted nothing more than a reading-room for homeless and unfortunate girls, which, through the warm coöperation always given by Mrs. Matilda B. Carse to every undertaking of Miss Willard's, was fitted up and opened under the auspices of the Central W. C. T. U., of which Mrs. Carse has long been president. We well remember the day when this occurred. How bright and cheerful the rooms had been rendered, what a company of good women gathered! Miss Julia Ames, the lamented, young associate editor of THE UNION SIGNAL, placed in the front window of the reading-room an Easter lily, saying, "That is all the sign that needs to be displayed. Every woman who looks at it knows that it is the symbol of purity. I will keep a lily there from now on in token of my devoted interest in this enterprise, and as a white hand beckoning the sorrowful and lost into the ways of blessedness and peace."

This moral Pharos shining out through the darkness of Chicago's roughest sea of sin was simply a beginning, only an attempt, nothing more than a place where women of vice and sorrow, the sinning and the sinned against, could come if they chose to do so, for an hour and a day, finding sympathy and advice, finding prayer and hope, finding a warm, sisterly hand of welcome and an earnest effort to help them in practical, everyday ways no less than in spiritual. Little by little the work succeeded and soon outgrew its very moderate accommodations. It could shelter a few girls during the day and give them a light luncheon, but at night they must go back to their old haunts or be turned into the streets. Ere long it was decided that a home must be provided, and after careful searching the present house, No. 125 Plymouth Place, was secured. This home is located like the other, in darkest Chicago, surrounded on all sides by vile dens, saloons and dance houses, but it is the only place of shelter and protection which can be sought by a young woman or girl, if she wants to leave the life that has dragged her down. It is the only place, you may say, aside from the "Erring Woman's Refuge." It is a building of moderate size, formerly a dwelling house, and accommodates, at the utmost, but eighteen. Nevertheless, during the last year over five hundred different girls have been boarders in this mission, and over three thousand lodgings have been given.

Ours is a preventive and a rescue work. This humble home is an "anchorage" indeed, where young girls who may or may not have taken the first step in vice can have an opportunity for sober, second thought, and this home is furnished them without money and without price until work is provided for them or they are sent to their parents or friends. In fact, the "Anchorage" is a sort of whispering gallery of the voiceless and forgotten in the Paris of the Great Northwest. It is a clearing house of sinners, and we hope to some extent at least, of sin. Its whole aim is to exploit those who have been in these houses of an infamous detention back to the better lives and pure homes of their childhood and youth, to the compassion of their relatives, if they have relatives who are compassionate, to the rehabilitation of honest work. The police records and the morning papers are searched by our good angels of the white ribbon, who seek these most degraded and fallen of all the human race and do their utmost to make them believe that they can be better. It is hoped and our experience has ascertained the hope to be well grounded—that their faith in the women who love and work for them may help give back their faith in humanity and afford a groundwork for their faith in God. For, no human being can subsist except by faith any more than a plant can live without air. Shipwreck of these three faiths seems to have been made almost universally by the class of women whom the "Anchorage" would help.

Homes and situations have been found for the girls who have entrusted themselves to us—five have been well married; two are conducting a large laundry; one is carrying on a small fruit farm and often brings fruit, butter and eggs to the "Anchorage" as a token of her affectionate remembrance. One is keeping a large and respectable boarding house and has saved several hundred dollars.

We have not space to mention the many instances of those who are writing constantly to us, thanking us with tenderness for the timely aid and comfort given to them while at the "Anchorage," or of the many gifts or the many donations of money, food, clothing, coal, ice, etc., that have been prompted by our kind friends. It should be especially mentioned that Kohlsaat, Chicago's most popular baker, has gratuitously supplied the mission with bread, cakes and pies ever since it was founded, six years ago.

The work done at the "Anchorage" speaks for itself. It rescues fallen women, helps friendless girls, cares for young mothers and their babes. To day it is crowded with young girls who are trying to lead a better life, some of whom are obliged to sleep on the floor for want of room. A Baptist society in the city offers to take the mission and conduct it, but we cannot bear to make it over even to friends so good and kind. It is a mission founded by the white-ribboners, and we firmly believe they are willing to sustain it. What we need is evident—a larger home, better accommodations and a surer foundation, for we now live "from hand to mouth"; and but for the devoted and unceasing efforts of Miss Alice Bond, of Evanston, Ill., a woman of fine presence, character, and property enough to enable her to devote time and efforts without remuneration to this holy cause, the Anchorage could not possibly have been continued up to this time. Miss Bond has begged for it from door to door for years, as have other women good and true. Miss Nettie Houghton is our special solicitor among the farmers and in the villages and outlying parts. In response to her call, fresh and toothsome products of the country homes come to the Anchorage, and are among the most gratefully received of all our contributions. Miss Kate Jackson, of Evanston, is the secretary of the board, appointed by the Central W. C. T. U., and having this enterprise in hand. She accompanies Miss Bond on many of her visits to the purlieus of the city, "seeking to save," and to the business houses of the rich seeking the "sinews of war." We hope good people will send money to Mrs. Greenlee, treasurer of the Anchorage, 677 Monroe street, or to Miss Alice Bond, chairman of the committee, Evanston, or to Mrs. E. P. Vail, 2129 Calumet avenue, Chicago. The devoted lady whom we have last named, though advanced in years, gives her time and energies to help women who have strayed. We ask for cast-off clothing, material for underclothing, gingham or calico for dresses, and we hope and pray that good men and women will help us to get the ground and build a home that shall bring in scores and hundreds where we now have but units of lost ones found. The Anchorage appeals to the Christian public with earnest confidence:

"Help your fallen sisters rise,
While the days are going by."

THE board of managers of the National Temperance Society at its recent meeting unanimously adopted the following memorial which has been sent to the National Commissioners of the World's Columbian Exposition: "The Board of Managers of the National Temperance Society respectfully and earnestly ask you, as authorized by act of Congress, to make all needful rules and regulations for the government of the World's Columbian Exposition, to at once revoke all contracts, publicly alleged to have been made by the local directory of the Exposition, subordinate to your body, for the sale of intoxicating beverages upon the grounds of the Exposition—illegal contracts, involving, as stated upon the floor of the United States Senate, forfeitures of upwards of half a million dollars; and we furthermore urge that you will distinctly prohibit all dispensing of intoxicants, by sale or otherwise, in connection with the World's Columbian Exposition.

"We respectfully represent—

"I. That, by a statute now in force, the state of Illinois makes illegal the sale of intoxicating beverages in connection with all fairs and exhibitions within its borders.

"II. That, within the territory occupied by the World's Columbian Exposition, the sale of intoxicating beverages is also rendered illegal by local prohibitory statute.

"III. That, in consideration of the honor of our country, the safety and well-being of our own citizens, and the welfare of visitors from other lands, and that America may furnish a praiseworthy temperance object lesson to foreign countries, we pray you to forbid all traffic in intoxicants in connection with the Exposition held under your jurisdiction."

To lose with high endeavor is to win,
And they but fail who build success on sin.
—*J. T. Trowbridge.*

***

In opening a question-box the English method would be a good one for us to adopt; I think it was introduced by Lady Henry Somerset, at all events, it is practiced by her. Some delegate or member appointed for the purpose sits at the question box and hands over to Lady Henry the questions just as they occur. If something like this is not done there is apt to be complaint of favoritism.

***

Labouchere, the well-known editor of *Truth*, says he keeps it before his readers that those who write him on post-cards, and he has about two thousand communications every week, will always be the first to receive attention; those who write short letters will come next, and those who write long ones, last, if at all. It is certainly according to the laws of mind that a busy person is most apt to attend to the wants of one who states his case with great point and brevity, whether in spoken or in written words.

***

Be careful from whom you accept favors. The duty of gratitude may become a heavy burden to you.

***

An interested farmer's wife who thinks that she and her too much hedged-in sisters need more recreation writes On Duty and heartily indorses the plan of forming W. C. T. Unions among them. She thinks, and rightly too, that the temperance work would bring them the necessary recreation (or change of employment) in the forming of L. T. L's distributing literature, and in giving socials and temperance entertainments. By taking our work to the isolated sisters on the farm, we will give them a wide and helpful outlook, and aid in keeping them in touch with advancing Christian womanhood.

***

Pond lilies are all the sweeter for having come up from the filth. The mud and mire are life to them, and through them are transformed into the most exquisite loveliness. So a pure, brave, hopeful heart may gather from unwelcome and even repulsive surroundings, sustenance for a higher life.

***

He who overlooks a small occasion will have lost his eyesight when a great one comes. Never wait for a great chance to do good—never seek for some great thing, but improve each small opportunity as it comes to you, and some day you will be surprised to find that the truly great occasion of your life would have been overlooked had you not been keeping track of the small things.

***

Some souls there are like the cactus blossom, surrounded by a prickling mass of ugliness, themselves a marvel of sweetness.

***

The American college for girls, situated in Constantinople was founded in 1871. Though the funds for the institution were raised by the woman's board of missions it is not a mission school. The language of the college is English, but each student is also required to study her own vernacular. During the last year one hundred and forty students, representing eight nationalities, were enrolled.

***

At its last annual meeting held in Nottingham early in September, the British Medical Association admitted women to membership by a vote of three hundred to five. At a confirmatory meeting held afterwards in London, the vote stood fifty-five to twelve in favor despite the strongest efforts made by the opponents of women to reverse the previous vote.

***

Dr. Cunningham Geikie says that in a program of a bazar for the building fund of a church in Birmingham, England, recently published, eight pages were given to advertisements of "family ales," and other strong drinks. As an offset to this, he adds: "There are now no fewer than 2,613,000 young people in the United Kingdom who are members of Bands of Hope, or other temperance societies for the young." And the latter fact is the one to be taken as the prophecy of the outcome of the temperance struggle. As Froude has said, "The promise of the future is not with the ice and sleet, but with sunshine, with gladness and hope."

ON DUTY.

World's W. C. T. U.

SOUTH AFRICA.

A LETTER FROM MRS. BRIDGMAN.

The following copy of a resolution from our Natal W. C. T. U. will at least give evidence that Miss Willard is gratefully and lovingly remembered in this dark corner of the earth, hence I take pleasure in forwarding it:

Resolved, The W. C. T. U. of Natal, South Africa, at their third annual convention, have heard with much regret of the death of Mrs. Downs, Miss Julia Ames and other Christian workers. They desire to express especial sympathy with Miss Willard who has lost in Miss Ames not only an efficient co-worker, but a most loving friend.

They thank God that while He has seen fit in His providence to remove Miss Ames He has raised up a successor so willing and gifted as Lady Henry Somerset, whose life of consecration, joined to her exalted rank, enables her to wield a mighty influence, and is a noble example to Christian women in every station.

[Signed] MRS. LAURA B. BRIDGMAN, President.
ELIZA SCOTT, Secretary W. C. T. U., So. Africa.

We still live and move and grow a little in our union work here, and expect to take a new and vigorous start ere long when our most eagerly expected and long desired missionary shall have taken us in hand. It was with unbounded joy and thankfulness that I read in THE UNION SIGNAL that Miss Alice Palmer, of Indiana, was to leave for South Africa. We do earnestly pray that she may come clothed with power from on high for this great and important work, and I hope she will not be oppressed or cast down if she does not find the wide-spread interest and enthusiasm which she may have hoped to see.

The fact that the work has lived and grown at all gives evidence of divine planting and care. God knows we would gladly work for it more earnestly and effectively if we could. Our third annual convention held in Pieter Maritzburg, July 9–12, was considered a success. It was indeed gratifying to see the interest in considering new branches of work. We hope to have a printed report to send in due time.

MRS. LAURA B. BRIDGMAN,
President W. C. T. U.
Umzumbi Mission Station, Natal, South Africa.

THE WORK OF A SOUTH AFRICAN UNION.

We held our annual meeting in the Temperance Hall at Woodstock, opening with a conference of two hours' duration. The noontide hour of prayer was faithfully observed, and God's blessing asked on our leaders, Lady Henry Somerset, Miss Willard and the blessed women who are carrying the message of temperance round the world. There was a good attendance, and a spirit of earnest prayer prevailed, and all felt it was good to be there. The afternoon was devoted to business, hearing reports and electing officers. The president stated that though there had been fewer public meetings than usual during the year, still an amount of good work has been accomplished. She also said that while visiting many branches of women's work she felt more and more convinced of the mighty power of women's influence. While in England she had had a large case of temperance and anti-tobacco literature given by Mr. Eccles, of Lancashire, which had been widely distributed in South Africa, was gratefully received, and it was hoped would result in great good. The treasurer reported receipts for the year at £29 11s 11½d; expenditure £25 16s 11½d. The same lady had conducted weekly meetings of the Band of Hope, at which the children were taught the evil results of the use of alcohol and narcotics. They were much interested in the lessons. During the year there have been three tea meetings and the annual trip, all of which had been greatly enjoyed. There have also been weekly meetings for the older pupils, at which much encouragement has been received. The weekly class for sewing is making steady progress. The officers were elected and superintendents of young women's work, Bands for Hope, social purity, prison work. Letters were read from Miss Willard, Miss Bergh, Mrs. Woodbridge. At six in the evening there was a meeting with the railway mission workers, and it was arranged to hold gospel temperance meetings weekly.

The public meeting in the evening was large and enthusiastic and the singing good. The president gave a brief review of the work of the past eight years. Interesting speeches were made and ten new members joined the union.

We hope the day may not be far distant when this great and glorious work may be widely spread throughout South Africa.

ELIZA DENHOLM,
President W. C. T. U. Woodstock, South Africa.

AUSTRALIA.

WORKERS IN QUEENSLAND.

A colony, whose drink bill in one year averaged £5, 12s and 6d ($23.12) per head is surely worthy of a place in your pages. Truly, "the odds are greatly against us," but this fact stimulated us to greater effort. We have a band of women of whom any country might be proud, from the young girl in her teens to the white-haired president of eighty four.

Many of our unions keep the railway boxes supplied with literature, a great boon to residents in the bush. Thousands of tracts have been given to patients in the hospitals, text cards and bouquets are given and many an invalid has blessed the Woman's Christian Temperance Union.

We are trying to introduce temperance literature into every home in the colony. We have now two unions west of Toowoomba; the first organized was in a small village settlement, where the only public building was a Methodist church, and wonderful to relate, no drink seller had obtained a license. The union at Noma (farther west) organized a few days after the above, finding their sisters in the new settlement wanted to prevent any one selling death and destruction to their children, gave a concert, the first *sacred* concert "in the memory of the oldest inhabitant," and thus were supplied with funds to contest for the third clause of local option, "No new licenses." This holds good for two years, and if carried will practically mean *total prohibition* in one place in Queensland at least.

At Albion, a suburb of Brisbane, the union two years old has made rapid strides, held monthly evangelistic meetings in the different churches, has a Y union with thirty names given in at the first meeting, also a Loyal Temperance Legion with one hundred members. "Ackerman" union (the first that Miss Ackerman formed in the colony) has three branches, all doing aggressive work, one of which has (I believe) the oldest president in Australia, in her eighty-fifth year.

Our scientific instruction department has been energetically worked. The central union of Brisbane, uniting with the different branches in the suburbs, invited children from the state schools to compete in an examination on Dr. Richardson's book, which is used as the text book in all the schools, with the result that about fifty children will receive prizes at a grand concert and public meeting to be held in honor of the event. Examinations have been held and prizes given by several unions in the colony.

At Laidley, one of our members has solved the unfermented wine difficulty thus: "I make a quantity of grape jelly in the season, and as I require, I dissolve as much as necessary in water, so that I can always procure it fresh." She gives it to those churches who use unfermented wine. We have some enthusiastic workers in our Y unions. May God hasten the day when these well trained soldiers shall march against the foe with resistless force.

MRS. C. P. BRITTEN,
Queensland, Australia.

WORLD'S WAVE CRESTS.

All those wanting copies of the minutes of the first World's W. C. T. U. convention held in Boston, Mass., November 10 and 11, 1891, will please send at once to Alice E. Briggs, Evanston, Ill., U. S. A. Price, 10 cents per copy or $1 per dozen copies.

The following are the names of the presidents for the different South American countries in which Mrs. Leavitt organized last winter: Argentina, Miss Mary L. Swaney, 949 Calle Comercio, Rosario; Uruguay, Mrs. Marinda Greenman, 242 Calle Tacuaramba, Montevideo; Brazil, Mrs. E. E. Brelsford, Colegio Piracicabana, Piracicaba, Estado de Saõ Paulo.

There are five colonies in Australia, each of them having a colonial president, Mrs. M. M. Love being the president of Victoria. Miss Ackerman is president of Australasia which includes the continent of Australia and the adjacent islands. The efficient officers of the South Australian W. C. T. U. include Miss Mary J. George, Colonial office, W. C. T. U.. Franklin St., Adelaide. Miss Hannah Chewings is the colonial superintendent of press and social purity departments.

NEW JERSEY.

THINGS POPULAR AND NOT SO POPULAR.

Silently, but surely, the educational work of the W. C. T. U. during the summer is ripening for the autumnal harvest.

Tabor—Morris county school of methods, although held but one day and evening, was a pronounced success—the audiences large and full of enthusiasm. The association, at whose invitation the meeting was held, expressed themselves as more than pleased and a cordial invitation was given them to "come next year."

The L. T. L's of Union county held a grand rally on Labor Day at Elizabeth. Plainfield union, upon their anniversary, held an all-day meeting, full of interest and profit. It was called a "picnic lunch"; each member was invited to come and bring a friend with her. In the afternoon the members, much to the pleasure of all, related their experience in earning or saving one dollar towards carrying on the work, and as a result, seventy-five dollars were added to the treasury. May others do likewise!

The annual county meetings, of which there are not a few just now, show a steady trend of advancement on many lines, and no decline in membership in the aggregate.

Clara Hoffman has been with us but owing to other engagements could not accept some of the invitations. She has decided to return about the middle of January, and will be open for a few dates then. Unions will take note of this announcement.

Wolfenbarger and Huckins, Volney B. Cushing, M. J. Fanning, with the Indiana quartette, have been up and down our state, and have been greeted with crowded houses, notably in Morris, Warren, Camden and Cumberland counties. The logic of their convictions in speech and song has produced a cleaner and purer moral atmosphere in the minds of those who were so fortunate as to hear them.

The "basket picnic," held under the auspices of the Prohibitionists of Morris county, at Tabor, was "straight out prohibition truth, delivered by the basket full." With Cushing and the Indiana singers in the morning, and Wolfenbarger and Huckins, Chairman White, of the state committee, and others in the afternoon, prohibition had a full day, and such a day as the cause never had in that section, and, we opine, in no other part of the state. The large auditorium was too small for the people who came, and the size and respectability of the audiences were an utter surprise, and chagrined some, who, in the early morning were perfectly willing the cranks should have their little "side show." But the seed was sown, and God alone knows whether it fell on good soil, and what the harvest will be!

Thos. J. Kennedy, the prohibition candidate, is a prominent lawyer of the city of Bayonne, and is a worker in church, Sunday schools and many philanthropic organizations. Since 1884, when he gave the political side of the saloon question his attentive consideration, he has cast his vote for the only party arrayed against the saloon. His interest in the party's progress has already been marked by zealous and untiring work, and surely with such a leader, having such a record, men of Christian principles cannot be at a loss for whom to cast their ballots.

Bordentown W. C. T. U. has begun a crusade against liquor selling on Sunday, and it would be well for other unions to watch out for their brothers who just now are too busy looking after the interest of *their party* to notice that the saloon door is ajar on the Lord's day.

The Law and Order Society of Camden has ordered the arrest of thirteen saloonkeepers, and judging from their names they are of foreign birth. In passing, we say, blessed be the cholera scare, and give it a yearly welcome, if thereby we can prevent this dumping of blood so polluted with disease germs, moral and physical, to eat out the life of the nation!

The Law and Order League of Monmouth county has caused the arrest of over five hundred, including the president of the Monmouth Park Association, bookmakers and others, and evidence for their conviction is at the service of the prosecutor of pleas and the grand jury. "Measures are being taken to run independent candidates for county and state offices, if the wishes of the moral and religious people are ignored by the two political parties," so says a prominent minister of Asbury Park, who also states, "that this race track works more evil in two months than all the pulpits in Eastern Jersey can correct in ten."

New Jersey contains, on its statute books, laws against gambling, yet these laws are publicly and defiantly violated by the managers of fairs in different parts of the state and Christian people never utter a protest, but patronize them and help to make them respectable, instead of saying, "no gambling, no liquor, if you want our support." When the proceeds from four days' gambling is fifty thousand dollars, and the receipts from the privileges more than made up the loss on gate receipts, which was six thousand dollars less than last year, isn't it time for the pulpit to cry out? And we are thankful to make a record of at least two who have the courage to utter their convictions against this crying sin.

One fair in the southern part of the state openly sold all day Sunday to the baser sort. The Inter-State fair in Trenton did not take admission on Sunday, but over five thousand attended that day and could get all they wanted. Everything is done to cater to the respectable people, and they largely patronize the exhibit. Children in the public schools are given free tickets, which necessitates mother or father or both to go, and they all come home "delighted, and saw nothing wrong." On the big day, when fifty thousand people went through the gates, the most of our stores closed (and the city had a Sabbath) the sale of beer was, on good authority, over $1,700 (and that means 35,000 glasses), yet the morning paper, the day after, commenting on the great fair, congratulated the managers "on the almost entire absence of intoxication!"

Many a young man, aye, woman, too, is started out in lines of vice at these places, who would never have gone the downward track had he not been allured by the *respectability* of the affair.

God help these Christian parents to utter their protest before they feel the agonizing wail of sorrow, of a boy or girl lost, and seek to have these beautiful, instructive and useful exhibits divested of the vices which now are a part of them!

God help the people to put out the danger signal ere too late, and may the women of the W. C. T. U. be among the first to sound the note of warning, calling to action!

N. L. CAMINADE,
State Reporter, Trenton.

DELAWARE GLEANINGS.

Our organization, with others of philanthropic purpose, has learned the wisdom of trying to overcome an evil by the offer of something good in its place. Believing in this principle of practical helpfulness, the Wilmington W. and Y. entertained fifty persons at their headquarters the Fourth of July, some of whom might otherwise have gone to the saloons. These bright rooms were kept open during the entire summer, fifteen and twenty boys often visiting them in the evenings. The penny provident fund, having about eighty boy depositors, and the girls' circulating library were also attended to during the heated term.

Speaking of work at this trying season, the Milton W. and Y. held their regular meetings throughout, and gave a Harvest Home in their town which attracted a large number of people who heard good music and temperance addresses, and had the opportunity of helping the ladies financially by the purchase of their tempting viands.

Another Harvest Home was given a few weeks ago by the neighboring unions of Marshallton and Stanton in a woods near these towns. The Spring City Quartette rendered prohibition songs during the day and evening, and the noble champion of the great cause, ex-Governor St. John, made a fine address in the afternoon. As an expression of esteem for the governor the Fairview lodge I. O. G. T. accompanied him to the depot on horseback, dressed in regalia, giving him, after a little speech, hearty cheers as he took the train. Revs. Daniel Greene, A. S. Mowbray, C. H. Williams, and William White, staunch friends of the W. C. T. U., participated in the making of addresses. Quite a crowd of people were present to be benefited, and the members of the unions to whom the occasion had involved hard work, were rewarded by the hope of good results, and fifty dollars aside from expenses.

Although we have not as yet summer schools of methods, our work was presented at the Brandywine Summit Camp in New Castle county, and the Camden Camp in Kent county, Mrs. J. T. Ellis of New Jersey, having spoken with her usual enthusiasm before each gathering. Good music was a prominent feature at each meeting as was the presence and help of other ministerial brethren known for fidelity to their temperance convictions. At the Camden camp an hour of the afternoon was devoted to a children's service, conducted by Mrs. N. B. Smithers, Rev. Dr. Caldwell, of Dover, speaking to them in an unusually interesting and impressive manner. In the evening two of our Smyrna L. T. L. Demorest medal contestants, May Faries and Katie Beckett, gave recitations,—"The World on Fire"

and "The Boys of America," both of which were much enjoyed by the audience.

The Camden Y, ever active in kindly ministries in His name, and watchful of opportunities for aggressive work, held a public meeting some weeks ago in the interest of scientific temperance instruction, which was addressed by W. P. Fikes, of Dover, the young ladies securing five signatures to the pledge at the close of the address. In this connection we have cause for gratitude in that the books recommended by Mrs. Hunt and earnestly asked for by our state superintendent, Mrs. E. D. Slaymaker. "The Children's Health Primer" and "Hygiene for Young People" have lately been added to the curriculum of our public schools, the result largely, we believe, of the inspiration received from Mrs. Hunt during her visit to the state last fall.

A little incident given by a correspondent shows to some degree an advance in temperance sentiment. Not long ago a vessel was launched. Instead of wine a little girl used water in its christening and the owner is said to have made the remark "that bad luck follows vessels christened with wine." We are sure disaster follows its use in the more frequent way, and shall be glad when the sentiment is sufficiently advanced to altogether prohibit it.

As steps toward the ultimate prohibition of the wicked traffic, John Lloyd Thomas spoke in several towns last month, and meetings were held in Wilmington under the auspices of the Law and Order League of the city.

On the 22d a prohibition convention was held in Dover, at which fifty delegates were present, and the following indorsement made as a part of the platform: "We believe the W. C. T. U. is entitled to the confidence and support of all patriotic and virtuous people, and we pledge them our hearty coöperation in all lines of their excellent efforts."

Fortunate in having for president of my home union our earnest county president, Mrs. Kate E. Smithers, and the assistance of our state superintendent of evangelistic work, Mrs. Roberta Matlack, much that is uplifting and helpful comes to us in the quiet of our local work. Such was the memorial service of Madam Willard recently held in the home of our state recording secretary, Mrs. Jennie C. S. Price, the latch string of whose door is always on the outside for white-ribboners, individually and collectively. The grand old hymn, "How Firm a Foundation," sung with the accompaniment of the piano, was more beautiful than ever before from association with the lovely saint who so triumphantly proved its truth. There was, too, a touching fitness in the reading of the passages from St. John by our corresponding secretary, whose dear mother was born the same year and month Madam Willard was born and to whom also the words were precious to the close of her earthly life a few months ago. May those comforting words and the sympathy and love which encompass our National President be to her as the support of "The Everlasting Arms."

ANNIE W. SUTTON,
State Reporter, Smyrna.

NEW HAMPSHIRE.

NEWS NOTES.

Miss Nancy Bean took the gold medal prize at the Demorest contest at Claremont recently. She was the first to win the silver medal at Warner.

The W. C. T. U. of Hopkinton have packed and shipped a box of clothing, boots, bedding, etc., to the Mercy Home in Manchester. It was contributed by friends and members of the union, also by the city boarders who were interested in this good cause.

A new union has been organized at East Colebrook, with Mrs. Willis Holmes as president.

Mrs. Katharine Lente Stevenson, of Massachusetts, has been making a tour through Coos county, in company with the county president, Mrs. Brown.

There is another new union at Tremont, Mrs. D. C. Hook, president.

Grafton county convention occurred in the Congregational church at Bath. North Haverhill reported having raised one dollar from each member of their union for the land around the Mercy Home. It is the first union in Grafton county that has complied with the request, though many unions have done nobly. Littleton has raised one hundred and seventy-five dollars for a drinking fountain which has been ordered. Their L. T. L. meets once a week. Reports were heard from all the unions present. The former board of officers was reëlected. The paper read by Rev. Mrs. Cochrane, pastor of the Unitarian church at Bath, "Moral Progress of the World," was a helpful, hopeful essay. The subject, "What can we do to make our Unions more Effective?" was freely discussed. Rev. Mr. Brown and Rev. Mr. Francis addressed the meeting. The evening session was opened by Rev. Mr. Francis. The twenty-third Psalm was chanted by four young ladies. A recitation was given by Charlie Edwards. The address was given by Mrs. Katharine Lente Stevenson, of Boston, upon "What the W. C. T. U. has done for Women."

Rockingham county held their convention in the Congregational church, New Market, in September. Delegates were present from twelve unions. Rev. Mr. Durgin, of New Market, spoke words of cordial greeting and God speed. An able address of welcome was given to the convention by Mrs. Rev. D. J. Smith, to which the president responded. The afternoon praise service, under the guidance of Miss McIntire, was impressive. The president gave an address telling of her year's work among the unions. The old board of officers was elected. A poem was read by Mrs. Woodbury, of Salem, and remarks by superintendents of Sabbath observance, non alcoholics in medicine, and juvenile work were given. The convention was a varied one and very interesting.

At the Belknap county convention held at Tilton, September 20, the following officers were chosen: Miss O. M. Knowles, Merideth, president; Mrs. Emma P. Whittier, Lakeport, corresponding secretary; Mrs. Clara F. Hoyt, Laconia, recording secretary; Mrs. M. A. Rollins, Merideth, treasurer. The address of welcome was made by Mrs. Spencer, of Tilton, and responded to by Mrs. Lizzie Brum, of Laconia. The address by Miss Waterman, of New Hampton, was a gem of the finest material, and ought to be in the possession of every young girl, her subject being, "The Physical Training of the Girls, and the Duties of Mothers to their Daughters." She urged the necessity of proper care of the bodies—not only for the physical well being, but as a means for the highest intellectual, moral and spiritual attainments.

Mrs. Tucker gave some facts which have come under her observation, showing that terrible appetite for stimulants may originate from the use of Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup. Rev. Mr. Hutchins spoke feelingly of the immense amount of good done by the W. C. T. U. Mrs. M. E. Tucker, of the Lakeport union, had some fitting words to offer. It was left with a committee of three to appoint the next place of meeting.

The town of Epping has been made to feel the wrath of the non-temperance sentiment within the past few months. Their union was organized in 1885, since which time there has been no end of persecuting. Numerous fires have been set, destroying church property, private dwellings and keeping the inhabitants in a terrified condition. The pastors are outspoken temperance men.

September the 8th was a great day for the Bow union. On that day a large company assembled to dedicate the hall built by the W. C. T. U. When it was commenced there was little but faith to step out upon. But God seemed to bless the effort from the first. One brother generously gave a beautiful lot, and offered to loan money at a low rate of interest. Contributions came in. Men were found willing to give work in putting in the foundation. A contractor made a liberal offer in putting up the building. And so it was built, a neat, pretty, two-story building. Then a friend gave a very fine organ. Rev. A. J. Wheeler made the dedicatory address. Revs. Waldron and Ewer, of Concord, Mrs. Gleason, of Massachusetts, and others participated in the exercises. There was fine singing, a violin solo and presentation of the keys. Mrs. Cross presided. A bountiful supper was provided. In the evening the L. T. L. marched in with banners and gave songs and recitations. Mrs. Gleason lectured; Mrs. Cross talked to the children and Mrs. Gleason gave them an earnest talk on tobacco. Over $100 was pledged to be paid yearly until the hall is paid for. A large collection was taken, and so ended a very successful and happy day for Bow.

MRS. F. H. BAILEY,
State Reporter, Hopkinton.

CONNECTICUT.

AUTUMNAL ITEMS.

The summer is over and everywhere, in valley, on the hill, by the brookside and in the forest are bright autumn tints; the fruit is fast being gathered and soon every maple will lift a torch of glowing crimson skyward, glossy nuts will fall in showers and the flowers will bow their heads and the frost king reign supreme.

In glancing over the record of the summer days we find that they have been filled with work, each county has kept faithfully plodding on for the sake of the cause. Good words have come from New London, Fairfield and Middlesex counties. Rockville union, Buell union, of Bridgeport, Portland union, and Portland, Middlefield and Rockfall Y's have each sent word of work, while doubtless a score more have worked but have not reported it.

The summer meeting at Willimantic was much like other similar gatherings, full from beginning to end of good things. The Loyal Temperance Legion picnic at Tylerville was the best ever held by the county. Middlefield L. T. L. had a very enjoyable local picnic, and other L. T. L. companies have had social meetings or picnics. The state paper has contained many reports of work that have proven the fact that our rank and file has not succumbed to the summer heat.

At Rockville, with the thermometer in the nineties, the ladies prepared and carried out an excellent program, Mrs. Forbes being present and making a stirring address, the foundation of which may be found in I. Chron. 4:23; it was quite novel, and there was so much of encouragement and help in it that the audience gave the best of attention, and thoroughly appreciated it despite the oppressive heat. After the intellectual feast was over the audience was served with plenty of strawberries and a social time was enjoyed.

The Cornelia B. Forbes Y, of Portland, gave a lawn party which was pleasant and financially successful.

The summer convention of New London county was held at Mystic, and was heralded in by a cloudless sky and a general air of balminess. Throughout the day harmony reigned and delightful reports and papers filled the time. Some time was profitably devoted to the children and to Y work, and the session closed after an address in the evening by Mrs. Helen G. Rice, of Boston.

Buell union cheered many hearts by devoting several afternoons to visiting the almshouse, jail and hospital. The visitors carried fruit, flowers and, when it was advisable, cake, held devotional services or talked individually with the inmates and were made heartily welcome. Many cheering incidents of the pleasure their presence gave, made the visitors feel that it is truly more blessed to give than to receive, be the giving time, money or kind words.

The 19th semi-annual convention of Fairfield county W. C. T. U. met in the Baptist church at Stepney, September 15. A perfect day, with brilliant sunshine, soft air and over all the autumn haze, together with the largest attendance on record combined to make the county convention a success. The praise and promise meeting of the morning was led by Mrs. Andrews; theme, "The Promises to those who Overcome." At ten o'clock the session was called to order, Mrs. Palmer in the chair. Committees on credentials and on courtesies were appointed. Three officers and eleven unions responded to the roll call. A brief address of welcome was given by Mrs. Botsford, president of Stepney union, with a response by Mrs. Fitz Gerald. Short reports were read from So. Norwalk Y, Buell union, Huntington, Sherman, Danbury, So. Norwalk, Danbury Y, Crusade union, Greenwich, Newton, Shelton, Stratford and Stamford. Rev. Mr. Sands, of Bridgeport, was introduced and sang, "Wonderful Jesus."

Addresses of welcome were given by Rev. Mr. Johnson, of the Baptist church, Rev. Dr. Merwin, of the Methodist church, and Miss Ruth Edwards, of the L. T. L. Rev. J. H. James, of Rockville, was introduced, and brought fraternal greetings from the Connecticut Temperance Union. Mrs. Forbes and Mrs. Andrews, president and secretary of the state W. C. T. U., were presented, and addressed the convention. Mrs. Mosher, fraternal delegate from Charity Lodge I. O. G. T., of Shelton, was introduced, and reported for the Juvenile Temple. The noontide prayer was observed. A Bible reading was given in the afternoon, and a most interesting and instructive lecture on the "Chemistry and Physiology of Alcohol" was delivered by Rev. J. H. James, to whom a hearty vote of thanks was tendered by the convention.

Mrs. C. H. Fitz Gerald was elected a delegate to the National Convention at Denver, alternate Mrs. Palmer.

The convention adjourned after singing and the benediction. An interesting children's meeting at which Mrs. Fitz Gerald presided was held during the session. Prayer, Scripture lesson, songs and recitations occupied the early portion of the meeting and afterward Rev. J. H. James gave a chalk talk, "The Contents of a Cider Barrel." The meeting closed by singing, "Saloons Must Go." Literature for the children was kindly furnished by the speaker and eagerly sought for.

A gold medal contest was held in the evening with a full house. Stirring national music was a pleasing feature of the occasion. The class was composed of six young women and one young man. The elocutionary ability displayed was of a high order. The judges were Miss Emily Hawley, of Danbury, Rev. J. H. James, of Rockville, and Rev. Taft, of Long Hill. The medal was awarded to Miss Edith Fairchild, of Bridgeport, subject, "Noble Christian Womanhood." Miss Fairchild had previously spoken in the gold medal class at Willimantic.

One of the most familiar faces at every state convention has been that of Mrs. M. A. Stone, of New Milford. For many years state treasurer and always the valued friend and adviser of the state officers, she will be missed from these yearly gatherings. Her place now vacant cannot easily be filled.

JOTTINGS.

Sherman is at work in the steady, quiet way that so often counts the largest results. They have no L. T. L. but attend to the children's needs by securing competent scientific temperance instruction in the public schools. The young ladies have a White Ribbon Circle and are sewing for the Connecticut school in Georgia and are deeply interested in the National Temperance Hospital. The union is constantly receiving new members and now numbers seventy-one active and twenty-three honorary members.

Pawcatuck is one of the five districts in the town of Stonington in the southeastern part of the state. This district lies on the west side of the river Pawcatuck, while the village of Westerly, R. I., lies on the east side, hence, in social matters, Pawcatuck is very closely identified with Westerly. But the women of Pawcatuck have long realized that the noble work of the Westerly union did not meet the necessities of those living beyond the state line, even though they were practically in the same village. As a result of this conclusion and largely through the efforts of Miss H. A. Babcock, a union has been formed. Previous to the coming of Mrs. Forbes, the state president, Miss Babcock trained the children to sing, and a delightful evening meeting was held in the Palmer Street school hall, at which time the children showed the results of the fine training they had received and Mrs. Forbes gave a profitable address. Mrs. M. J. Moore, of the Westerly union, and Mrs. Mary A. Babcock, president of the Rhode Island state union, also participated in the exercises. A union of thirty six members has been formed. Superintendents of scientific instruction, of literature, of juvenile work, of evangelistic, parlor meetings, of press work and of THE UNION SIGNAL and *White Ribbon Banner* have been appointed.

M. BELLE SMITH,
State Reporter, Rockfall.

VIRGINIA.

STATE GATHERING.

The Virginia W. C. T. U. convention met in Winchester, September 27, and after a pleasant and harmonious session adjourned September 29 at 11 p. m.

The regular business was transacted without unnecessary delay. Officers were elected and superintendents appointed for the coming year.

There was a marked improvement in all reports of work as much in the style of the reports themselves as in the work reported. Our reports are no longer mere essays but accounts of actual work accomplished. Some changes were made all in one direction, it being unanimously resolved that no merely nominal offices should be retained upon our roll.

The convention adopted the suggestion of the National committee, that the department of young woman's work should become a branch and its head be called a secretary. Mrs. Funkhouser, of Harrisonburgh, was elected secretary. Mrs. Funkhouser is in every way suited to the responsible position to which she is called, and received the unanimous vote of the convention, having been nominated by the Y's in Y conference.

Richmond Y carried home two banners, the first Virginia union ever so honored. Mrs. Barnes, National superintendent Y. W. C. T. U., was present the entire session. She is greatly admired in Virginia and beloved by the Y's.

The most important advance reported was in prison department work. Last winter, by the united efforts of Mrs. Judith Crenshaw, Mrs. W. H. Pleasants and Mrs. Thomas Whitehead, a matron for the female ward of the penitentiary was secured, nominated by this committee, Mrs. Fannie Page, of Richmond, was appointed, and since the first of May has been in office and in prison, having been out only once to attend church.

A change in the mode of punishment of women has been also brought about by constant prayer to Him who hears the cry of those who trust Him. The shameful punishment to which women were subjected is a thing of the past.

Mrs. Love, of Australia, was also present. She is an earnest woman and must do good. She was elected state organizer.

Miss Willia Francis, of Norfolk, was appointed organizer for the Y's.

The resident ministers of all Christian denominations of the city visited the convention. Much interest was manifested in all lines of work.

It was a cause for rejoicing and thankfulness that so successful and harmonious a convention was held.

MRS. THOMAS WHITEHEAD,
State Reporter, Ashland.

Convention Corner.

THE CONVENTION CHURCH.

Convention preparations are crystallizing quite rapidly now. If whole-souled zeal and loyalty to our beloved cause and "Trust in the harvest Giver" be an earnest of the result, then shall we indeed have an extraordinary meeting.

It may interest your readers to hear something concerning the beautiful church in which the Convention is to be held. Trinity M. E. is the largest and noblest of our church edifices, conspicuously located near the head of Broadway, the main avenue of the city. It is constructed in modern Gothic style of architecture of Colorado stone, than which there is no material more perfectly adapted for imposing structures, ninety-seven by one hundred and twenty-five feet in dimensions and its total cost, $137,000. On the Broadway front are two square towers, the one on the south being crowned with a spire rising to a height of one hundred and eighty-one and one half feet from terra firma. Four minarets are at the base of the spire, one at each corner and four Gothic archways look into the belfry. The spire itself is octagonal, surmounted by a cross. Above the entrance to the church, which is through a triple arched portico, supported on polished Colorado granite columns, is an elaborate stained glass triple Gothic window of extremely graceful proportions. Handsome circular windows, framed in stone, ornament the north and south gables.

The interior arrangements are admirably adapted for the use for which it was intended. The seats are arranged in a bow and there is a capacious gallery with boxes on either side of the choir loft. The main auditorium is eighty-three by one hundred feet and will comfortably seat 1,500, allowing twenty inches to a person in the pews. The full capacity of the room is much above that estimate.

The organ cost $30,000, and is one of the finest in the United States. It is built in the alcove beyond the pulpit, and encircled by a choir loft capable of accommodating three hundred singers on special occasions. There are four outlets to the auditorium, and communication also with the pastor's study and other apartments.

The lower floor contains a Sunday-school room, eighty-three by sixty-one, seating 1,200, and six class rooms, also parlors for social gatherings, a kitchen, laundry, boiler room and electric light plant.

Overflow meetings will take place in the First Baptist church, Stout street, near 18th street, which at the time of its erection in 1882, was the largest and is yet one of the finest churches in the city; also in the First Congregational, Unity, Central Christian, and most of the other churches, for so wide-spread is the demand for pulpit supplies from the ranks of our eminent speakers for Convention Sunday that we should not be surprised if not a man among all the ministers was moved to speak upon that eventful day.

ELLA C. BENTON,
Denver, Col. *Chairman Press Com.*

THE OFFICIAL HOTEL.

The local executive committee making arrangements for the National has decided upon the Albany Hotel as headquarters, where the National executive officers will be entertained. The Albany is located on Seventeenth and Stout streets. It seems to be conceded as the "Convention" Hotel of the city, being convenient to a network of car lines running to all parts of the city; within easy distance of Trinity Church and all down town churches; close to business streets, and always securing to guests the very best service possible. The committee feel sure that the National officers will be entirely satisfied with the choice, and that the hotel itself will attract many visitors and delegates attending the Convention.

MRS. FRANCES BELFORD,
Chairman Committee.

HOTEL ACCOMMODATIONS.

Letters are constantly coming to the entertainment committee from persons desiring to attend the convention as visitors, relative to accommodations. Many want entertainment at one dollar per day and some at four dollars per week, within walking distance of the place of meeting. As it is about impossible for one person to answer all letters of this nature that come, a general statement will have to suffice. Hotel rates have been secured and published, on convenient car lines, but usually at such distances that walking a number of times daily is out of the question; excellent places can be secured at very reasonable rates. To those wishing to secure any of the places scheduled, the better way is to communicate directly with the places specified and the sooner the bet ter. Within close walking distance are desirable places and prices not at all exorbitant. Where persons take rooms far out, there are excellent restaurants, some on the European plan, not far from the church. Delegates of course will be entertained free.

Hotels and hotel rates for *visitors* at the National W. C. T. U. Convention to be held in Denver, October 28 to November 2, and for delegates preferring hotels, are given below.

One noticeable feature of Denver is the large number of family hotels or first-class boarding houses, not devoted to the transient trade. These have been taken into consideration as well as the regular hotels within a convenient distance of Trinity M. E. Church, in which the Convention is to be held, and convenient, also, to rapid transit by cable and electric lines.

Brown's Palace, very close to the church, will furnish entertainment at $3 and $4 per day according to location of rooms. This includes meals, as the hotel is conducted on the American plan. The Palace, just completed and furnished, is probably the finest west of Chicago, and superbly located. These rates are given upon the contingency of securing not less than fifty guests.

The Albany, corner of 17th and Stout, offers most reasonable rates, considering the excellence of the hotel, its advantageous location and admirable management. Room and meals, $3 per day, two persons occupying a room, $5 per day. The Albany is a favorite place for conventions. The use of the club rooms will be donated to the executive and delegates, if the Albany is chosen as headquarters. Its distance from the church is about four blocks and the managers are noted for their attention to the comfort of guests.

The Gilsey, 18th and Stout, will furnish rooms by the week, price $4 to $6, two occupying a room will pay nothing extra. Meals, short order. The proprietress is willing to do everything possible for the guests.

The Albert, 17th, between Glenarm and Welton, and distant three blocks from the church, offers pleasant and newly furnished rooms for $1, $1.25 and $1.50 per day. An attractive café gives meals at $1 per day; no bar.

St. James Hotel, Curtis, between 15th and 16th, makes reasonable rates. Cars pass the door.

Broadway Hotel: Rooms and board, $3 per day; two occupying the same room, $2.50 each; very convenient to the church; no bar.

L'Imperial, Court Place and 14th, and other family hotels conveniently located, will make reasonable rates, conditional upon having rooms to spare.

The Woman's Christian Association furnishes rooms and board at exceedingly moderate prices.

The Woman's Exchange—auxiliary to the W. C. T. U.—is conveniently located, furnishes meals on the short order system, and is convenient to many places where rooms can be secured.

The Cooper, 1404 South 13th street, can accommodate twenty-five people, four in each room if desired, with room and board at $1.50 per day.

Curtis Block, 1518 Curtis street, guarantees first-class accommodations at low prices, with or without board. Table excellent.

Glenarm Hotel, corner 15th and Glenarm, three blocks from the church, submits a rate of $2 per day each, room and board, where two occupy a room, and $2.50 per day for one person in a room.

The Earl, Tremont near 14th; first class entertainment, about $2.25 per day.

1958 Logan Avenue. Can accommodate four persons in two rooms. Terms, $1 per day. The Gilman near by furnishes meals.

The Tyrone, 22 W. 12th Avenue, two persons in one room, $1 per day each, room and board.

The Dinsmore, 1148 Broadway, $2 per day, room and board.

Ramona, $2 per day, room and board, corner 14th Avenue and S. 14th street.

Capitol Hill Hotel, rooms $3 per week; meals at Euclid Place, directly opposite, $6 per week.

The Holland, 18th and Pennsylvania, room and board, $2 per day.

On car lines, Mrs. Kreuzer, 2445 Clarkson street, two in a room, $1.25 or $1.50 per day each, room and board.

Mrs. C. Kelsey, 1657 Humbolt street. A party willing to share rooms can be accommodated with rooms and board at $1 per day each.

No. 19, 24th Avenue, can accommodate two at $6 per week each.

2160 Downing Avenue can entertain from ten to twenty, at $1 per day for room and breakfast; 22d Avenue car.

440 South Broadway can room two ladies at 50 cents each; reasonable restaurant near by.

1270 Logan Avenue, three ladies, room 75 cents each, but no board.

432 S. Broadway, "Jefferson Block," twelve ladies, two in a room, 25 cents each per day. In same building meals furnished at 25 cents. Car line direct and convenient.

All who come can be accommodated, not perhaps at eastern prices, but the advance will be very slight, and places are selected with a view to comfort and attractiveness. Other localities are being listed as rapidly as possible and will be in the hands of the information bureau so that there will be no difficulty in finding them. The committee should know as soon as possible the number of delegates and visitors.

MRS. FRANCES BELFORD,
1323 Evans St., Denver. *Cha'm Com.*

RAILROAD RATES.

After weeks and even months of effort to secure satisfactory railway rates from the various traffic associations and outside lines, I am able to make what I trust is only a progressive report, my hope being that later on even better rates may be given us. The traffic associations would allow us only the usual excursion rate—one and one-third fare. After numerous and repeated efforts to secure better rates the Chicago & Alton consented to give us one fare. The result is that the official route to Denver and return is via the Chicago & Alton and Union Pacific lines. Rates from Chicago to Denver and return, $35; from Bloomington and St. Louis to Denver and return, $32.50; and the above rates may be used as basing rates, with the understanding that if any other line or combination of lines makes or offers "officially" a less rate we are to have the benefit of the very lowest rates in effect via the official route at the time of departure.

The following lines have agreed to give "one fare" for the round trip to Chicago, Bloomington and St. Louis in connection with above rates: The Cleveland, Cincinnati, Chicago and St. Louis system; the Monon; Cincinnati, Hamilton & Dayton; the Ohio & Mississippi; Lake Erie & Western; Toledo, St. Louis & Kansas City; Indianapolis, Decatur & Western; Cincinnati, Hocking Valley & Toledo; Queen Crescent, and others. Eastern roads will give one and one third rate to Chicago on the certificate plan.

The chances are that the rates from Chicago and St. Louis will be considerably less than those named herein.

The official train will leave Chicago, Tuesday, October 25, 1892, at six p. m. Tickets will be on sale October 20 to 25, inclusive, and good for thirty days returning. The Chicago & Alton Railroad Company deserve the patronage of all delegates, members and others. In selecting a route to Denver please see that your ticket reads via the official route from Chicago, St. Louis and Bloomington, *i. e.*, via the Chicago & Alton and Union Pacific. The tickets should read "to Denver and return." Free chair cars will be provided. You will be able to secure as low a rate by this route as by any other. The promptness of these roads, their natural advantages, and their efforts to give and secure for us low rates, good accommodations and a pleasant excursion have made them well worthy of our patronage.

There will be a sufficient number of free chair cars to accommodate all who desire them. Those who prefer sleeping-car accommodations and have not secured them should at once notify Mr. Somerville, at the Chicago and Alton office, Chicago, Ill.

If lower rates should be secured, due notification of the fact will be made through these columns, and circulars sent direct to state officers.

MARY G. HAY,
Nat. Supt. Railway Rates.

Official Communications.

SCHOOL SAVINGS BANKS.

The institution of school savings banks throughout the United States is a matter of general economic and educational interest. They are steadily increasing in number. Broader W. C. T. U. interest in the system is earnestly solicited. Women honor themselves and their communities when they are able and ready to propose and abet this popular teaching of thrift, industry and self-responsibility.

Maine, Missouri, Nevada and Idaho took up the work last year. New York, Pennsylvania and California have some county superintendents. We expect cheery, coöperative news from many state conventions. I will take literature to the National Convention, and stand always ready to aid every inquirer in this great but simple method of improving the grade of human inclinations and aspirations.

Australia, Tasmania and the Maritime Provinces of Canada have adopted school savings banks as a department. The school principal of Honolulu is about introducing it into the schools of that city at the recommendation of Mrs. Whitney. The W. C. T. U. president of Chili says they hope to recover from the war sufficiently to take hold of the work next year. Our beloved Lady Henry Somerset writes she is looking for a woman to take the superintendency for England. So I would say to our able home forces, won't you investigate the system and understand its advantages? Literature, blanks and school cards always on sale. Address

SARA LOUISA OBERHOLTZER,
World's and Nat. Supt.
Norristown, Pa.

ONTARIO W. C. T. U.

The fifteenth annual convention of the Ontario Woman's Christian Temperance Union will be held in Belleville (D. V.), Oct. 25th to 28th. The executive committee will meet for business Monday evening, the 24th. The convention will be composed of the executive board, one delegate for each affiliated union, and one additional delegate for every twenty paying members of such union. It is hoped that each county will send its shield and banner which add much to the attractions of the place of meeting. The prize banner will be awarded to the county having the largest number of affiliated members in proportion to its population. The unions are requested to be as careful as possible in returning correct statistics. An interesting feature of our meetings will be an afternoon devoted to a School of Methods, which we are sure will prove very helpful. We have succeeded in securing the Rev. W. Patterson, of Cooke's church, Toronto, for an evening.

May earnest prayer ascend for this convention, that in all our deliberations Christ-like love and peace may reign in every heart, and be manifest in all our utterances; that we may have Divine guidance in all our plans for the future; that the power of the Holy Spirit may be so felt that an influence shall go out from us that shall permeate every union and bring greater blessing upon our work than has ever been hitherto; and that our speakers may have a special message from God for the people.

Galt, Ontario, Can. JENNIE CAVERS, *President.*
MARY WILEY, *Cor. Sec.*

CONVENTION ROSTER.

October 18–21, N. California, San Jose.
October 21–24, Idaho, Idaho Falls.
October 25–26, Wyoming, Laramie City.
October 28–November 2, National, Colorado, Denver.

Royal Baking Powder
Absolutely Pure

A cream of tartar baking powder. Highest of all in leavening strength.—*Latest United States Government Food Report.*

Royal Baking Powder Co.,
106 Wall St., N. Y.

THE WORLD'S COLUMBIAN COMMISSION.

President—Thomas W. Palmer, of Michigan.
1st Vice-President—Thomas M. Waller, Connecticut.
2d Vice-President—M. H. DeYoung, of California.
3d Vice-President—Davidson D. Penn, of Louisiana.
4th Vice-President—Gorton W. Allen, of New York.
5th Vice-President—Alexander B. Andrews, of N. C.
Secretary—John N. Dickenson, of Texas.
Vice-Chairman Executive Committee—Jas. A. McKenzie, of Kentucky.

COMMISSIONERS-AT-LARGE.

Augustus G. Bullock, Worcester, Mass.
Gorton W. Allen, Auburn, N. Y.
Peter A. B. Widener, Philadelphia, Pa.
Thomas W. Palmer, Detroit, Mich.
R. W Furnas, Brownville, Neb.
William Lindsay, Frankfort, Ky.
Henry Exall, Dallas, Texas.
Mark L. McDonald, Santa Rosa, Cal.

COMMISSIONERS.

Alexander T. Britton, Washington, D. C.
Albert A. Wilson, Washington, D. C.
Alabama.—Frederick G. Bromberg, Mobile.
Oscar R. Hundley, Huntsville.
Arkansas.—John D. Adams, Little Rock.
J. H. Clendenning, Fort Smith.
California.—Michel H. DeYoung, San Francisco.
William Forsyth, Fresno.
Colorado.—Roswell E. Goodell, Leadville.
J. H. Smith, Denver.
Connecticut.—Leverett Brainard, Hartford.
Thomas M. Waller, New London
Delaware.—George V. Massey, Dover.
Willard Hall Porter, Wilmington.
Florida.—C. F. A. Bielby, DeLand.
Richard Turnbull, Monticello.
Georgia.—Lafayette McLaws, Savannah.
Charlton H. Way, Savannah.
Idaho.—George A. Manning, Post Falls.
John E. Stearns, Nampa.
Illinois.—Charles H. Deere, Moline.
Adlai T. Ewing, Chicago.
Indiana.—Thomas E. Garvin, Evansville.
Elijah B. Martindale, Indianapolis.
Iowa.—Joseph Elboeck, Des Moines.
William F. King, Mt. Vernon.
Kansas.—Charles K. Holliday, Jr., Topeka.
J. R. Burton, Abilene.
Kentucky.—John Bennett, Richmond.
James A. McKenzie, Oak Grove.
Louisiana.—Davidson B. Penn, Newellton.
Thomas J. Woodward, New Orleans.
Maine.—Augustus R. Bixby, Skowhegan.
William G. Davis, Portland.
Maryland.—James Hodges, Baltimore.
Lloyd Lowndes, Cumberland.
Massachusetts.—Francis W. Breed, Lynn.
Thomas E. Proctor, Boston.
Michigan.—M. Henry Lane, Kalamazoo,
George H. Barbour, Detroit.
Minnesota.—H. B. Moore, Duluth.
Orson V. Tousley, Minneapolis.
Mississippi.—Joseph M. Bynum, Rienzi.
Robert L. Saunders, Jackson.
Missouri.—Thomas B. Bullene, Kansas City
Charles H. Jones, St. Louis.
Montana.—Lewis H. Hershfield, Helena.
Armistead H. Mitchell, Deer Lodge City.
Nebraska.—Euclid Martin, Omaha.
Albert G. Scott, Kearney.
Nevada.—James W. Haines, Genoa.
George Russell, Elko.
New Hampshire.—Walter Aiken, Franklin.
Chas. D. McDuffie, Manchester.
New Jersey.—William J. Sewell, Camden.
Thomas Smith, Newark.
New York.—Chauncey M. Depew, New York.
John Boyd Thacher, Albany.
North Carolina.—Alexander B. Andrews, Raleigh.
Thomas B. Keogh, Greensboro.
North Dakota.—H. P. Rucker, Grand Forks.
Martin Ryan, Fargo.
Ohio.—Harvey P. Platt, Toledo.
William Ritchie, Hamilton.
Oregon.—Henry Klippel, Jacksonville.
Martin Wilkins, Eugene City.
Pennsylvania.—R. B. Ricketts, Wilkesbarre.
John W. Woodside, Philadelphia.
Rhode Island.—Lyman B. Goff, Pawtucket.
Gardner C. Sims, Providence.
South Carolina.—A. P. Butler, Columbia.
John R. Cochran, Walhalla.
South Dakota.—Merritt H. Day, Rapid City.
William McIntyre, Watertown.
Tennessee.—Lewis T. Baxter, Nashville.
Thomas L. Williams, Knoxville.
Texas.—Archelaus M. Cochran, Dallas.
John T. Dickinson, Austin.
Vermont.—Henry H. McIntyre, West Randolph.
Bradley B. Smalley, Burlington.
Virginia.—Virginius D. Groner, Norfolk.
John T. Harris, Harrisonburg.
Washington.—Henry Drum, Tacoma.
Charles B. Hopkins, Spokane Falls.
West Virginia.—James D. Butt, Harper's Ferry.
J. W. St. Clair, Fayetteville.
Wisconsin.—Philip Allen, Jr., Mineral Point.
John N. Coburn, West Salem.
Wyoming.—Asahel C. Beckwith, Evanston.
Henry G. Hay, Cheyenne.
Arizona.—George F. Coats, Phœnix.
Wm. K. Mead, Tombstone.
New Mexico.—Thomas C. Gutierres, Albuquerque.
Richard Mansfield White, Hermosa.
Oklahoma.—Othniel Beeson, Reno City.
Frank R. Gammon, Guthrie.
Utah.—Frederick J. Kiesel, Ogden.
Patrick H. Lannan, Salt Lake City.
Alaska.—Edward de Groff, Sitka.
Louis L. Williams, Juneau.

Publisher's Notes.

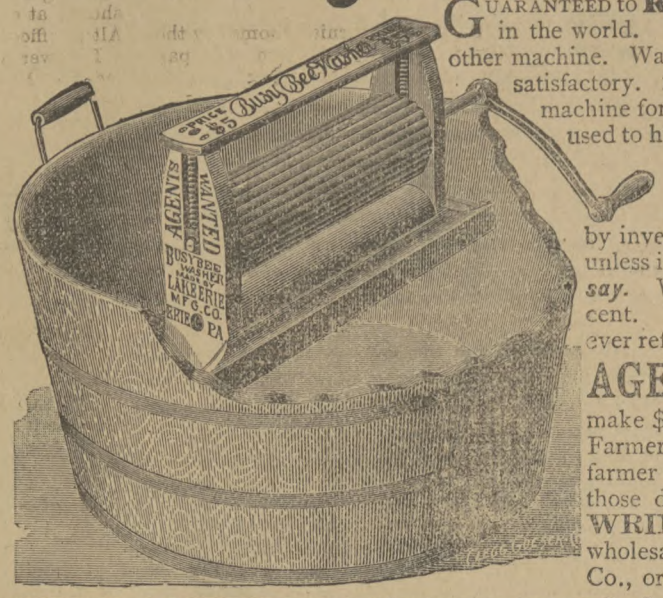
WHAT YOU NEED

More than anything just now is the DAILY UNION SIGNAL, which will be published in Denver each day during the National Convention which meets in that city on October 28. The program indicates that it will be a meeting of great interest. Miss Willard, Lady Henry Somerset and Miss Gordon landed in New York on the morning of October 16, and their presence is now assured. A competent court stenographer has been secured, and the contracts are written which insure the prompt production and mailing of the DAILY UNION SIGNAL. Every W. C. T. U. worker (and many who are not) will want it.

Very many subscriptions have already been received, and more are coming daily. Do not wait another hour before sending yours. And get your friend to send at the same time. Price, for five days, 25c. Send all orders to

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
Chicago, Ill.

"Busy Bee" Washer.



GUARANTEED to **Run Easier** and do **Better Work** than any other in the world. No rubbing necessary. We challenge a trial with any other machine. Warranted for five years and money refunded if not entirely satisfactory. FITS ANY TUB. Saves time, money and clothes. Just the machine for ladies who are not very strong. Thousands of ladies who used to hire their washing done, now save that expense by using the

"BUSY BEE" WASHER.

Save your strength, health, time, clothes and money, by investing only **$2** in this machine. Don't keep the Washer unless it suits you. ***We are Responsible, and mean just what we say.*** We invite you to investigate thoroughly before risking a cent. We will forfeit $100 to any one who will prove that we ever refused to refund the full amount to a dissatisfied purchaser.

AGENTS WANTED in every county. Exclusive territory. Many of our agents make $100 to $200 a month. Lady Agents are very successful. Farmers and their wives make $200 to $400 during winter. One farmer in Missouri sold 600. Price $5. Sample (full size) to those desiring an agency, only $2. Also celebrated **PENN WRINGERS** and other useful household articles at lowest wholesale price. We refer to our P. M., Mayor, Agt. Am. Ex. Co., or editor of this paper.

HERE IS A LETTER! (We have hundreds more just as good). COLLICOON, N. Y.—I have received the "Busy Bee" in perfect order, and have given it a perfect trial. Have washed all kinds of clothing, also quilts and carpets, and found it to do the work perfectly; that is, positively as clean as they could be washed by hand. And the work was done in half the time and with ⅔ less than half the labor. I do not write this to humbug people, but as a *fact*, having tried the machine with my own hands, following the directions very closely. Please hold the agency of Sullivan county for me. Will send a good order soon. F. R. KAHL.

☞ Write for Catalogue and Terms to Agents ☜

LAKE ERIE MFG. CO., 122 E. 13th Street, ERIE, PA.

REPORT OF DEPARTMENT OF BOOKS AND LEAFLETS.

(*Continued from first page.*)

riotism," an' "Large Gospel Temperance." They don't forget the young folks on this line, neither; there are two new manuals 'bout the government of our country, an' a leaflet for the boys who are just twenty-one, called "Wanted!" (you know that would sort o' make a fellow look up to see what was wanted)—then it 'splains—"Your First Vote on the Right Side." But the very best thing, I really believe, is that sort of a magazine they have for the half-way men an' women, *The Advance Guard.* If the boys an' girls who read that, don't get strong principles on the right side, it won't be because they aren't taught 'em. It don't never tell a boy or girl which party's the best, but it set's 'em a-thinkin', with a pretty strong slant toward the straight-out temperance one.

And oh, Aunt Samantha! if you want some new temperance arguments, you'll find 'em in a little book here 'bout the "Jericho Robbers." Say, did you know them fellows was in a "legitimate business," and orter've been let alone? I allus thought they was just thieves an' murderers, but this proves 'em right out to have been respectable gentlemen.

There's three books that I want—"Child-Life Abroad," "Lady Gay and Her Sister" and "A Woman's Evangel," an' oh! only think! there's a letter from Santa Claus, postmarks an' all, an' tellin' that he's a temperance fellow through and through. I'm goin' to take another book—"Bright Eyes"—home to Thomas Jefferson's little girl, an' I know she'll like it for Sunday afternoons; it has pictures in it, and the children have to find the Bible verses an' write 'em 'long side the pictures.

We'll have glorious times singin' from the new White Ribbon Hymnal—there's the good old tunes, and some splendid new ones.

Both of you must read "The Junior Partners," a new story book they've got out. I never read anythin' like it. It's the kind of a story that men who like Dickens and Thackeray will like, an' it will do 'em a world of good.

I've saved till the last the tellin' of the beautiful book 'bout that dear girl that went home last Christmas time—home to where our sweet Cicely went, whom we haven't got over missin', though it's years an' years since she left us. As I looked at that book I just knew that the writers an' the editor an' the workers on it all felt that there was love in ev'ry touch of their hands, an' ev'ry stroke of their pens, an' that they wanted 'bove all things to have it just's she'd have had it for somebody she loved.

This is a dreadful long letter, so I'll tell you 'bout the rest next time. Love to Uncle Josiah. Your affectionate niece,

MELINDA ALLEN.

SOUTH WAUKEGAN

NO SALOONS

Sold on monthly payments. An illustrated pamphlet and map of the town request.

MORRIS, GANSE & CO., 1300 CHAMBER OF COMMERCE BLDG., CHICAGO, ILL.

Factories Build Cities.

Every person who visits South Waukegan becomes an enthusiast in regard to its location and future.

It has the Factories.

They are in operation, and all who want work can get it.

It is a beautiful place to build a home, and it will make you rich **to invest in real estate**, or to establish here any branch of business. Lots $200 and up, give full information. Cost or

CHRISTMAS MUSIC.

New Cantatas, Concert Exercises and Anthems.

EMANUEL, a sacred cantata, in the form of oratorio, by W. A. Ogden. The story of Emanuel told in song. *Price, 30c.; $3.00 per dozen, not prepaid.*

SANTA CLAUS' DELIGHT, a merry Christmas Cantata for Sunday schools, by Chas. H. Gabriel. Beautiful music, pretty scenes and a jolly entertainment for the children. *Price, 30c.; $3.00 per dozen, not prepaid.*

JOY-BELLS, a new Christmas Concert Exercise for Sunday schools, by J. H. Fillmore. Pretty music, recitations, and readings. *Price, 5c.; 55c. per dozen, post-paid; $4.00 per 100, not prepaid.*

HARK! WHAT CELESTIAL SOUNDS, a chorus anthem for choirs, by J. B. Herbert. An anthem of unusual beauty. *Price, 10c.*

☞ A full descriptive list of all our Christmas Cantatas, Concert Exercises, and Anthems mailed free

FILLMORE BROS., 141 West Sixth Street, Cincinnati, O., or 40 Bible House, N. Y.

AGENTS WANTED **New Topical History of United States**

Memorial Story of America

—From 1492 to 1892—

By HAMILTON W. MABIE, Editor of *Christian Union*, With chapters by Hon. JOHN SHERMAN, Senator DAWES, Congressman BRECKENRIDGE, Col. A. K. MCCLURE, Bishop VINCENT, D. D., FRANCES E. WILLARD, and others equally prominent. Full of new illustrations, and intensely interesting. *Every word written this year.*

Outsells all other books. *Write to-day.*
JOHN C. WINSTON & CO., 6th & Arch Sts., Philada.

Recommended for Comfort, Support and Fine Form. Combines best features of Corset and Waist. Much worn by women and misses unable to bear a rigorous garment. Snug fitting, beautifully made. Warranted. Equal to any $1.25 Waist. White, Drab, Gold, Black. Genuine marked CCC. 7,000 dealers sell it. Sent post paid for

Jackson Favorite Waist.

$1. CORONET CORSET CO. JACKSON, Michigan.

DO YOUR OWN PRINTING.

Card Press **$3.** Size for circulars or small newspaper **$22.** Saves you money and makes money printing for neighbors. Full printed instructions. Send stamp for catalogue of presses, type, cards, &c., to the factory,

KELSEY & CO., Meriden, Connecticut.

Asthma The **African Kola Plant,** discovered in Congo, West Africa, is Nature's Sure Cure for Asthma. **Cure Guaranteed or No Pay.** Export Office, 1164 Broadway, New York. For **Large Trial Case, FREE by Mail,** address KOLA IMPORTING CO., 132 Vine St., Cincinnati, Ohio.

SOLID COMFORT CORSETS.

Best to wear; best for comfort; best to sell, and best pay. Book free.

AGENTS WANTED Solid Comfort Corset Co. 84 Adams St., Chicago.

A CHARMING LADIES' PAPER SENT

THREE MONTHS FREE!

THE LADIES' WORLD is one of the most attractive and valuable papers published for ladies and the family. It has now over 300,000 subscribers. Each issue comprises twenty or more large four-column pages. It is profusely and beautifully illustrated, and its contents embrace high-class Fiction by the best American authors, the choicest Poetry, Artistic Needlework, Home Decoration, Housekeeping, Mother's, Children's and Fashion Departments, Hygiene and choice Miscellany. It publishes *original matter only*, and spares no expense to procure the best. Each issue is replete with practical hints and useful suggestions of the utmost value to every lady, in addition to the vast fund of entertaining reading provided. No intelligent household should be without it. To introduce this charming paper into thousands of homes where it is not already taken, *we will send* **The Ladies' World** *to any lady* **Three Months** *on trial* **Free,** *who will send us* **Six Cents** *to cover postage and mailing, and help pay for this advertisement.* We charge you nothing for the paper; the six cents merely covers the expense of sending it to you. Our liberal offer presents an opportunity whereby every lady may secure one of the most delightful periodicals published *three months free.* You cannot afford to miss this opportunity. Address,

S. H. MOORE & CO., 27 Park Place, New York.

A VERY POPULAR TRAIN

on the CHICAGO, ROCK ISLAND & PACIFIC RAILWAY leaves Chicago, daily, at 10 P. M. It is called

"THE BIG FIVE"

is only one day out, and passengers arrive at Denver, Pueblo or Colorado Springs early the second morning.

The "ROCK ISLAND" has become a popular Colorado Line, and the train above referred to is Vestibuled, and carries the "ROCK ISLAND'S" excellent Dining Car Service.

JNO. SEBASTIAN, G. T. & P. A., CHICAGO, ILL.

RUBBER GOODS Of Every Description BY MAIL. Send for Cat. A. U. BETTS & Co., Toledo, Ohio

Please state what periodical you saw our advertisement in.

How TO MAKE A Fortune

WANTED—Salesmen; who can easily make $25 to $75 per week, selling the Celebrated Pinless Clothes Line or the Famous Fountain Ink Eraser; patents recently issued. Sold ONLY by salesmen to whom we give EXCLUSIVE TERRITORY. The Pinless Clothes Line is the only line ever invented that holds clothes without pins—a perfect success. The Fountain Ink Eraser is entirely new, will erase ink instantly, and is king of all. On receipt of 50c. will mail sample of either, or sample of both for $1, with circulars, price-lists and terms. Secure your territory at once. THE PINLESS CLOTHES LINE CO., 184 Hermon Street, Worcester, Mass.

CONSUMPTION CURED.

An old physician, retired from practice, had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all Throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints. Having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, and desiring to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge to all who wish it, this recipe in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail, by addressing, with stamp, naming this paper, W. A. NOYES, 820 *Powers' Block, Rochester, N. Y.*

From the foot of Pike's Peak; "Manitou Table Water"; growing to be the favorite Mineral Water of the United States.

The Whole world pays tribute to the merits of "Garland" Stoves and Ranges.

GOOD KING ARTHUR.

BY MARY L. WYATT.

[Character, a boy dressed like a king with crown on, cloak trimmed with imitation of ermine, large roll in his hand. Large seal made of red paper in the bottom left-hand corner of the "bill of sale."]

Boy:—

I've heard a rhyme about myself,
That is not strictly true,
So I will try to clear my skirts
As honest kings *should* do.

"When good King Arthur ruled the land,
He was a goodly king."
Now that's a pretty compliment
And quite the proper thing.

And then the rhyme goes on to say:
"This goodly king did steal,
To make a pudding in a bag,
Three pecks of barley meal."

I never was a thief, my friends;
I *bought* that barley meal,
And here you see the bill of sale (*Shows paper*)
Sealed with the royal seal.

That man's a thief who makes strong drink,
And steals away men's brains,
And robs the home of joy and love
To add unto his gains.

I'd rather make a *pudding* good
Than *gin* from barley brew,
Besides, I'm pledged for temperance
And prohibition, too.

Now as a king I beg you all
To stop a bit and think
How you can help me rule the land
And stop this cursed drink.

For if we could arise in might,
And crush the deadly thing,
I then might honestly enough
Be called a goodly king.

West Medford, Mass.

SILAS LOVEJOY'S CALL.

BY LIZZIE YOUNG BUTLER.

Down the walk in the glad June morning ambled Silas Lovejoy, unconscious of the beauty of earth and sea and sky, unmindful of the happy twitter of the flitting birds building their summer homes, not noticing the sweet perfume of the budding flowers which nodded by the wayside or swayed in the gardens near.

He had left home not ten minutes before, followed by the pleading eyes of a loving wife and bearing with him the good by kiss of his five-year-old lassie, who, in her innocency had said, "You's sweet this morning, papa."

Poor little girlie! not often did she care to send papa off with a kiss. Usually his breath was vile with rum, but this morning the bottle was empty and Silas Lovejoy was sober.

Into town he was going to get a draught before seeking a job. Passing along down the street with his hat slouched over his eyes, pondering on the home scene just left, he was brought suddenly to his senses.

"There goes Silas Lovejoy," said a voice from a house near. "I do believe he is sober. Too bad he *will* drink when he is such a capable workman and has such a dear wife and baby. He is going to ruin, ruin," and he felt the regret in the tones and hurried on.

He'd pass no more houses if he must hear himself commented upon. Whose affair was it if he *did* go to ruin! He thought he could "row his own boat" awhile longer and not sink her either.

Cherishing such feelings he left the traveled way and cut across the fields with their floating network of daisies, buttercups and clovers. Almost into the city he had passed when he spied three little girls swaying in a grape-swing. They saw him, too, and said: "Let's sing to old Silas; perhaps he'll hear." So, as he neared them, their childish treble fell on the air in a rousing temperance song.

Leaning against a tree he listened while they sang song after song. One, "Shun the Bowl," made him draw his hat still further over his face while he brushed his eyes with the back of his hand. Silence fell for a moment, then the sweet voices took up the world-wide hymn, 'Come to the Saviour, make no delay."

Tremblingly Silas heard as never before, for he heard with his heart, and falling on his face by the lilacs in full conviction cried: "I will, I will!" Then came

"Softly and tenderly Jesus is calling,
Calling, oh, sinner! come home."

"I'm coming, O Lord, hear!" and Silas sprang up with the thought deepening in his mind that he should make all speed into town to headquarters and sign the pledge.

Through the daisy fields he hurried, purpose in his step and head erect, little resembling the listless figure which a few moments before was ambling towards the town.

On he hastened, leaving the field for the beaten way, passing through the town and drawing many a jocose remark from associates; yet he heeded no one, stopped nowhere until his form disappeared within a doorway beneath a row of windows bearing the letters "W. C. T. U."

. . . . . .

In South street church the gas was flinging its light aslant the pews and diffusing a glow of comfort and cheer throughout its quarters. The lily bells on the desk wafted a peculiar, yet grateful fragrance abroad, and moved gently above the open Bible, swayed by the sweet evening breeze which crept in through the open window. Many nights had the South street church flung wide its door in welcome to all, and souls which had passed the threshold, still dead in sins, had crossed it homeward bound with the new life of hope and joy. It was generally conceded that no such revival had been in Glendale for years. Old men and women, termed in the world's vernacular "hard cases," had bowed the knee to their King, and many given to the use of rum or opium, had claimed the One who alone is able to conquer habits so deadly.

A few heads were turned as Silas Lovejoy and his wife entered the crowded house and quietly took the back seat. Some thoughtless boys in the rear of the church nudged each other and whispered together about "the bonnet that came over with Mrs. Noah, and wondered how it had been so well preserved."

Every head turned, however, when Silas' voice fell on the stillness as the testimony meeting opened. "Now, I know you'll hardly b'lieve that old Silas Lovejoy's here in meetin', and it will be harder for you to b'lieve that Silas is a new man. Yes, sir, old Silas heard his call to day, and answered it, and he's come to the Lord to stay forever. 'Twas just this 'ere way, Ruthie kissed me good-by this mornin'; 'tisn't often that she does. Then with her soft arms around my neck said, 'You's sweet this mornin'.' That made me feel bad, for when the bottle was full old Silas was apt to be full, too, then the little gal couldn't call me sweet. I left Ruthie, and wife too, looking after me, and the little one called, 'March, pa, march!' That set me to thinkin', for once I could walk as straight as any one, and no soldier-boy carried a prouder head than old Silas when he was young and marched in line, and I declare to you, I couldn't help but see that my shamblin' way didn't look like a march step.

"After awhile as I was goin' by some houses I heard some one say: 'Old Silas goin' to ruin.' Now that made me mad like, so I thought I'd cut across the fields but I declare for it I got deeper in than ever. One part of me was mad and t'other part was sorry-like and something kept sayin': 'You know it's so, Silas, you know it's so.' Then something else would rise up: 'You're havin' a good time, Silas, a first-rate time.' But do you know I couldn't stand that nohow for I 'lowed 'twas a lie and I said right out, 'No I ain't either'.

"Just then them three little gals a-swingin' in the breeze set up a-singin'. I just stopped by them lilacs and listened. While all the time there was the greatest confab a-goin' on inside o' me. Why, I was three people all to once. Then just like the burst of the sun over the hills when them little gals was singin': 'Come to the Saviour,' I saw that this was my last call. I fell on my face in the daisies and in no time the confab was over in my soul and one man, the new Silas, got up and hurried to the town. I tell you I stopped for nothin' till I clipped around the corner of the Woman's Temperance stairway.

"When I went up them stairs I was just set on gettin' my name on the pledge. Seems 'though the Lord kept sayin': 'Sign the pledge, Silas, sign the pledge.' The woman what was there was difficult to persuade seein' she'd heard of old Silas, the drunkard, but wasn't acquainted with new Silas, the saved. But I put my name to that pledge in big, round letters and anybody can see it what wants to. Then the strength all left me like and I began to cry. By littles I told of my call and then you'd ought to have seen that woman smile and heard her thank God three or four times. She left me a bit and come back with a smokin' cup of coffee and some bread and meat. That's all, only old Silas' been workin' all day, and praise the Lord is sober to-night and is goin' to stay so all the time."

Then such a buzz as followed Silas' talk soon interrupted by a testimony meeting that one must have participated in to appreciate. Many enrolled themselves on the Lord's side that night, who, like Felix of old, had been intending to put off the matter "till a more convenient season." One man, for many years the keeper of a card and billiard room, who had tried to find other employment but had failed, and who had been kept back by this fact, gave up all that night—means of livelihood, associates, past life—and took his stand on the Lord's side. After the regular meeting at the "pledge call," his was the first name written, "for" said he, "I sell no more the stuff that kills the body and kills the soul."

The residents of Glendale say that Silas Lovejoy's call is as fresh to-day as ever. His work among the drinkers and the tempted is abundantly supplemented by the grand women of the W. C. T. U., and the three little girls who are still singing the call, God bless them.

Should you see Silas crossing the daisy fields this summer, whistling, "Softly and tenderly Jesus is calling," as he loves to do, you would never suspect that he once ambled across the same way, a figure to be shunned for very repulsiveness. So true it is that the grace of God is sufficient for all men, uplifting and upholding as nothing else can do.

Rockland, Me.

Dear Boys and Girls:—In response to my request for essays on tobacco, alcohol or cider a few have been received. I think, however, that you do not clearly understand what an "essay" is and that perhaps the very thought of writing one has proved alarming to many a timid Cozy Cornerer who would like to write something for our column. An essay means "a trial," so that when you write an essay, you just try to tell all the facts you know about a subject. Here is one of those sent in:

AN ESSAY ON TOBACCO.

Tobacco is a deadly poison, and lots of people use it. I hate it myself, and never mean to use it.

And that was all that Harvey told us. But wasn't it a good beginning? We would like to have had more thoughts and facts from him. Will you not all try?

Yours, to help,

Aunt Jane

COZY CORNER LETTERS.

I am ten years old. I belong to a Young People's Christian Temperance League. I like the Cozy Corner. I have had a nice time making sentences, and thank Cousin Mollie for it. Here is a sentence: *A boy came down early from grandfather's house in justice, kindness, liberality, manliness; no one present quite realized such temperate usages, voting wrong yet zealously.*

Baltimore, Md. J. Clinton Perrine.

That is an excellent sentence. I hope other Cozy Cornerers have tried Cousin Mollie's game.

I am eleven years old and my brother is eight and we both hurrah for Bidwell. Stella B. Kuhl.

North East, Pa.

The Cozy Corner circle welcomes the little Prohibitionists of the Keystone state.

I enclose a puzzle that I made myself. I hope that you will publish it in The Union Signal, for I would like to surprise my papa. Mary P. Sears.

Kingston, N. Y.

We could not use the puzzle, dear little friend, but I am glad to publish a part of your nice letter.

SOFT-SHELLED NUTS.

110.

CROSSWORD ENIGMA.

In Frank not in Ray,
In Grace not in May,
In Anna not in Bessie,
In Jane not in Jessie,
In Clara not in Molly,
In Ella not in Polly,
In Sarah not in Florence,
In William and in Lawrence,
In Philip not in Paul,
In Lewis and in Saul,
In Wallace and in Lily,
In Isaac not in Milly,
In Ralph not in Mattie,
In Leonard not in Hattie.

My whole is the name of a great and good temperance worker. Virgie.

111.

HIDDEN CANDIDATES.

Unless God forbid, we'll battle on.
The athletic ran, filled up the bucket and returned in a trice.
Private Pharr is on duty.
Waiter here, I do not drink.
His rare logic, level and true head gained many friends
The best, most even sonnet ever written.
We, a very tired crowd, returned late.

112.

COMPARISONS.

[Example.—Positive, to move; comparative, to stab; superlative, a phantom. Ans. Go, gore, ghost.]

1. Pos., a part of the foot; comp., did rend; super., to dry at the fire.
2. Pos., an insect; comp., an alcoholic drink; super., a wild animal.
3. Pos., dried grass; comp., a part of the head; super., hurry.
4. Pos., to reward; comp., to reverence; super., an entertainment.
5. Pos., wages; comp., a couple; super., to cement.

Send all replies and *original* puzzles to Puzzle Editor, The Union Signal, the Temple, La Salle St., Chicago, Ill.

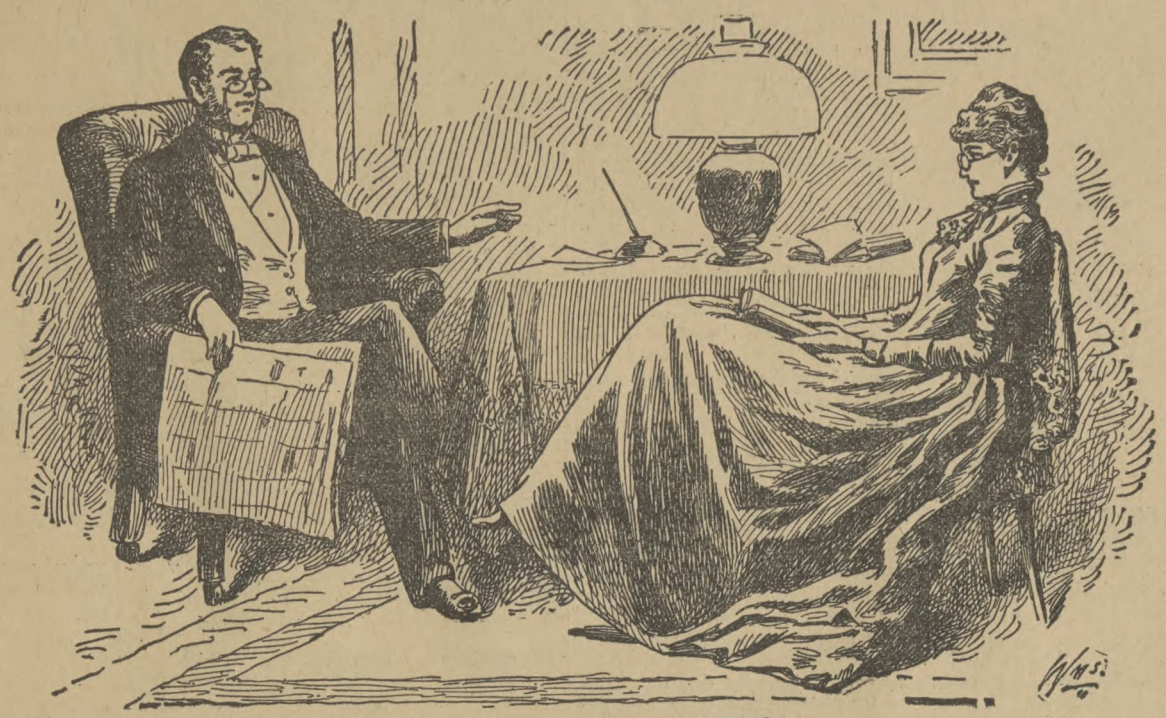
ANSWERS TO PUZZLES PUBLISHED SEPTEMBER 29.

99. Alcohol.
100. Omaha, Denver, Dayton, Troy, Ithaca.
101. 1, Look not upon the wine when it is red. 2, Fight for temperance. 3, Do right and fear not.
102. Union Temperance Band.

Correct answers: Ethel E. Banks; Royal J. Davis; Mary [illegible]; Ida Mae Atchison; Rebecca; Beth S. Sargent.

"Education is an ornament in prosperity; a refuge in adversity."

THE COST OF AN EDUCATION.



HUSBAND—"My dear, our boy Robert graduates from the public schools very soon, you know. Have you thought what he had bes do then?"

WIFE—"Well, John, I'd like ever so much to send him to college if you think we could afford it."

HUSBAND—"I'm afraid that is out of the question, my dear. Do you know it would cost at the very least $800 a year for him at any good college?"

WIFE—"Goodness, as much as that? Of course we can't send him. But I do want to give him a good start in the world, and I don't think a public school education is enough to equip him for the battle of life."

HUSBAND—"No, it is not to-day, when education is so general. Now, I've been set a thinking by an advertisement I saw in our paper the other day, and that is why I brought up the subject to-night. The trouble is, I think, that most young persons stumble into business, are thrown into it by accident or temporary necessity, or are drawn to it by misguided ambition or a perverted fancy, without any serious thought as to their real fitness for it. When the years for learning the theory and practice of their trade or profession are passed they often awake with regret and dismay, to the fact that they have not only made a mistake in their selection. but have wasted the precious years of early manhood upon a wrong pursuit.

"Now, the chief thing for our boy's success in life is not education as much as *proper education*, that is, education along the line of his natural bent. It's a year or two before he graduates. I'm going to give him an opportunity of doing a little study at home during this time. I was reading about the Revised Encyclopedia Britannica to-day, and it's really a great thing. With these books in the house, Robert will have information upon every possible subject, and it is the most reliable information in the world. Whatever his natural bent is he can find proper development for it in this encyclopedia, whether it's the law, mechanics, engineering, literature or any of the arts and sciences. Besides, there he will find the life stories of all the great men of the past, and he will know of their efforts, their struggles and their successes, and he may have a better and more serious view of life. These books have in them all the instruction he can get in a college education. Honestly, our paper has given us a great opportunity. Now, my dear, what do you think of my scheme?"

WIFE—"It's just splendid, John; but what will the books cost?"

HUSBAND—"Why, that's the most surprising thing of all. We can get them for only ten cents a day, just think of it. Here i the offer."

ON RECEIPT OF ONE DOLLAR

CUT THIS OUT AND SEND TO THE UNION SIGNAL.

PUBLISHERS UNION SIGNAL:

Please deliver to me the entire set of 20 volumes of Revised Encyclopedia Britannica, as above described, together with your Dime Savings Bank, for which I enclose One Dollar, and further agree to remit 10 cents a day (remitting the same monthly) until the remaining $9.00 is fully paid.

*Name*_____

*Postoffice*_____

*County*_____

*State*_____

We will forward to you, charges prepaid, the entire set of 20 volumes, the re maining $9.00 to be paid at the rate of 10 cents a day (to be remitted monthly). A beautiful dime savings bank will be sent with the books, in which the dime may be deposited each day. This edition is printed from new, large type on a fine quality of paper, and is strongly bound in heavy manilla paper covers, which, with proper care will last a lifetime. Bear in mind that the entire 20 volumes are delivered to your address, with all charges paid to any part of the United States, Mexico and Canada.

This special offer is made only to the readers of **THE UNION SIGNAL** and will remain open for a limited time only.

PRETTY GIRLS

are getting plenty, and it is fashionable to be HEALTHY and STRONG, BE SURE TO BUY FERRIS'

GOOD SENSE CORSET WAISTS.

THOUSANDS NOW IN USE.

Best for Health, Economy and Beauty. BUTTONS at front instead of CLASPS. Clamp Buckle at hip for Hose Supporters. Tape-fastened Buttons—*won't pull off.* Cord-Edge Button Holes—*won't wear out.* FIT ALL AGES—Made in FAST BLACK, drab and white. Mailed *FREE* on receipt of price, by FERRIS BROS., Manufacturers, 341 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.

MARSHALL FIELD & CO., CHICAGO, Wholesale Western Agts. For Sale by ALL LEADING RETAILERS.

The Sweet Strains of the Zither,

falling even upon the untutored ear, have a soothing effect, but are not equalled by the salutary influence exerted on the system by that "marvel in medicinal magic,"

Manitou

MINERAL WATER.

It flows from the celebrated soda springs at Manitou Springs, Colorado, and is naturally effervescent. In the spring house it noisily churns and bubbles like a thing of life. The American Indians looked upon this

For Centuries

as the one great fountain of life and a cure for all their ills. Hence they called it "Manitou Spring" (the Great Spirit spring).

People who use it for the first time exclaim,

"Such a Draught."

It hisses and bubbles when poured from the bottle, just as it does at the spring, being heavily *charged* with its own surplus gas. **It should be drank with meals as a table water.**

5000 BOOK AGENTS WANTED FOR DARKNESS AND DAYLIGHT

or LIGHTS AND SHADOWS OF NEW YORK LIFE

A WOMAN'S thrilling story of Gospel, Temperance, and Rescue work "*In His Name*" in the great under-world of New York. By Mrs. HELEN CAMPBELL. Introduction *By Rev. Lyman Abbott, D.D.*

A wonderful book of Christian love and faith. 250 illustrations from *flash-light photographs* of real life. *41st thousand. The fastest selling book ever published.* Agents Wanted,—both Men and Women. ☞ *We Give Credit, Extra Terms, and Pay Freights.* Outfit free. Write for Circulars to A. D. WORTHINGTON & CO., Hartford, Conn.

Also 5,000 Lady Agents Wanted on *Special Terms* for

WORTHINGTON'S MAGAZINE

a New, Choice, splendidly Illustrated Monthly for Father, Mother, Son, or Daughter. Brimfull of good things for all,—a $4 magazine for $2. The Brightest, Purest, Best and Cheapest. *Mary A. Livermore, Helen Campbell, Rev. Dr. Francis E. Clark,* and scores of others write for it. *The best chance ever offered to Lady Agents.* Write for particulars. Address as above.

The Cheapest Way to Buy Music is to take a Good Musical Journal.

THE MUSICAL MESSENGER

is a magazine that prints, every month, new vocal and instrumental music for the piano and organ, written by popular composers. The music bought separately would cost ten times the price of the journal. The object of **The Musical Messenger** is to furnish the people the kind of music they like—such as they can use at home, at church, or at the concert.

Try it three months for 25 cents. Per year, $1.00.

FILLMORE BROS., 141 W. 6th Street, Cincinnati, O., or 40 Bible House, New York.

Canvassers make money by taking subscriptions.

"SILVER TONES!"

NEW PROHIBITION SONG BOOK

Just out, by the Silver Lake Quartette and W. A. Williams. Selling rapidly; best in the field; just the book for campaign, W. C. T. U. and contest work; special terms to quartettes; 35c.; $3.60 per doz., *postpaid.* Address W. A. WILLIAMS, Warnock, O.

BEATTY Pianos, Organs, $33 up. Want agts. Cat'lg FREE. Dan F. Beatty, Wash'ton, N.J.

Publisher's Notes.

THE UNION SIGNAL.

Subscription Rates for 1892.

UNIFORM RATES.

One copy per year in advance	$1.00
" " " " 3 months	.25
" " " " 1 month	.10
For distribution at Conventions, County Fairs, etc., per 100 copies	1.70

OTHER PAPERS ISSUED BY THE W. T. P. A.

The Oak and Ivy Leaf, published monthly. Price per year	$ .25
Young Crusader, monthly one copy, (12 Nos.) per annum	.15
Per 100 copies	1.00

Address all orders to

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
The Temple, Chicago, Ill.

EDUCATION IN THE HOME.

A fine poet, a brilliant writer, master of the purest English, and a most distinguished style was Hugh Miller. He was also the most eminent geologist of the day, imbuing with life and poetry the dry details of a science that had hitherto been regarded as altogether technical and of no interest to the lay student. Miller's audience was the civilized world. He compelled the attention and excited the admiration of thinking men everywhere. His writing showed that their author had evidently read and studied the best English authors, and possessed extraordinary powers of description and illustration.

What Burns did for the old songs of Scotland, Miller did for the facts of geology.

A rich man, of course, and graduate of a university?

Not at all, Miller was a poor Scotch boy, and he educated himself.

His relatives would have clubbed together and given the orphan boy the benefit of a college course. But he was proud, as well as able. He was proud to appear as a working man; proud of his rough coat and leather apron; and resolved to force his way to the top by solitary study, self-denial and perseverance.

Remember one thing; he did not have the opportunity for self education that lies within the reach of every American boy today, even the poorest in this world's goods.

In his simple and charming narrative "My Schools and School master or the Story of My Education," Hugh Miller has told of his early struggles and also of the charm of independence and the glory of knowledge. The hard working stone-mason wrung from the "Old Red Sandstone" the mystery of its creation, and gave new life to an old subject. He was at home among the rocks and crags and *he educated himself at home.*

So can you.

If the list of eminent and successful men who have educated themselves at home and so laid the foundation of their success were ever published, it would startle the college graduates out of their boots.

Young man, educate yourself at home. Home is a good place to cultivate, an excellent place to study. The household is the homeplate of human happiness.

How can you do it? The solution is easy. Even if you were rich enough to afford it, your home would not hold all the text books of a university or the paraphernalia of a laboratory. You do not need them.

Do not forget that we send the entire 20 volumes on receipt of one dollar and allow you 90 days' time at the rate of 10 cents a day, the same to be remitted monthly. On these terms there is now no excuse for not owning this great reference library.

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
Chicago, Ill.

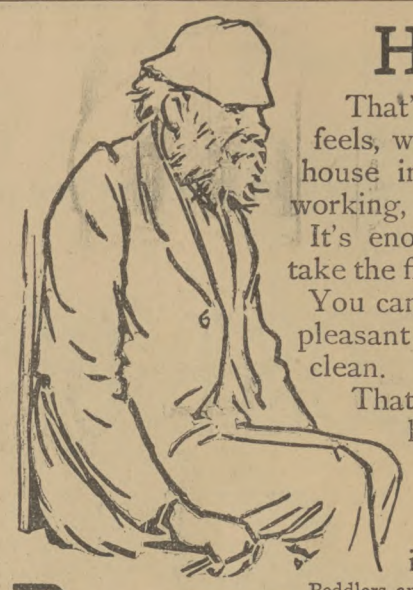
FOR EVERY HOME.

The book recently issued by the Woman's Temperance Publishing Association, entitled THE JUNIOR PARTNERS, should be in every home. It is very entertaining and exceedingly instructive. The purpose of the book is to illustrate the dangers that beset business men, and to show the relation between the drink habit and insanity. All who have read the book testify to its merits. It is written with remarkable power.

Dr. Thompson writes: "I am fascinated and uplifted."

A prominent physician writes: "I regard it as a beacon light on the stormy sea of ignorance, intemperance and vice. It bristles with jewels of invaluable truth respecting social relations. Its scientific thought couched in the most fascinating story comes as a glad evangel to suffering humanity."

Buy it for your homes.
Place it in your library.
It will do good everywhere.
Price: Cloth, $2; morocco, $3.
Agents wanted everywhere.



Homeless!

That's the way your husband feels, when you're trying to clean house in the old-fashioned, hard-working, fussy way.

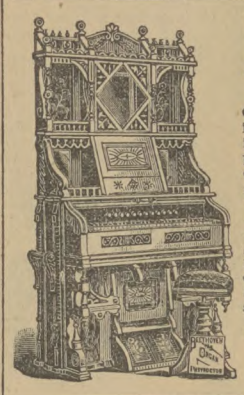
It's enough to drive any man to take the first steps downward.

You can just as well make home pleasant while you are making it clean. Take **Pearline** to it.

That saves so much work that house-cleaning is no trouble, either to the worker, or the looker-on.

It's sooner over, and it's better done.

Beware Peddlers and some unscrupulous grocers will tell you, "this is as good as" or "the same as Pearline." IT'S FALSE—Pearline is never peddled, if your grocer sends you an imitation, be honest—*send it back.* 330 JAMES PYLE, N.Y.



FREE.

Our large 24-page Catalogue, profusely illustrated, full of information on the proper construction of Pianos and Organs. We ship on test trial, ask no cash in advance, sell on instalments, give greater value for the money than any other manufacturer. Send for this book at once to

BEETHOVEN ORGAN CO
WASHINGTON, N. J.
P. O. Box 701.

WHITE RIBBON VIBRATIONS

With Its Stirring Music is just THE THING for Your Public Meetings It will help Immensely

YOUNG PEOPLE LIKE IT.
The CHILDREN ENJOY it.
Old Folks are Interested.

PRICE 35c. PER COPY.
Send for Sample Copy to

Woman's Temperance Publishing Association
THE TEMPLE
CHICAGO.

'DELSARTE'

Corset Waists and Braces. Send for Price List.
Agents Wanted. DELSARTE CORSET CO., 142 W. 23d St., New York. Also 111 State Street, Chicago, Ill.

A CLEAR COMPLEXION.

A SAMPLE BOX of Dr. O. P. BROWN'S *Tissue Builder* for Plumping the Figure, Preserving and Beautifying Face and Hands **sent for 10c.** with Lady's paper illus. Woman's Life, and devoted to care of Face and Body. **The Physical Beauty** of the Romans was largely due to anointing and Dr. Brown's TISSUE BUILDER serves the same purpose. Druggists or mail $1. Dr. Brown, 47 Grand-st., Jersey City, N.J.

BARRY'S TRICOPHEROUS FOR THE HAIR AND SKIN.

An elegant dressing, Prevents baldness, gray hair, and dandruff. Makes the hair grow thick and soft. Cures eruptions and diseases of the skin. Heals cuts, burns, bruises and sprains. All druggists or by mail 50 cts. 44 Stone St. N.Y.

A CENT SENT BENT.

Manufacturer of **"CROWN"** PIANOS AND ORGANS.

WELL SPENT, is a cent sent to Bent, (your address, on postal) if you wish a Piano or Organ I want verses about the **"Crown"** goods, and give Pianos, Organs, etc., for the best ones. Ask and learn how it's done. Catalogue free. **GEO. P. BENT,** (Clerk No. 52), Chicago, Ill. (Estab. 1870).

A COMPLETE LINE OF

DRESS REFORM GOODS,

including the famous **EQUIPOISE** and **DELSARTE** Waists, Jenness-Miller Specialties, &c., &c. Send stamp for free illustrated pamphlet on *healthful* dress. Mrs. S. W. PIKE, 75 Madison St., Chicago.

☞ See Name **"EVER READY"** on back of each **DRESS STAY** you buy. Take none but them.
YPSILANTI DRESS STAY MFG. CO., Ypsilanti, Michigan.

LADIES without previous business experience are making immense sales of Mme. McCABE'S CORSETS AND WAISTS. Send for agents' terms.
St. Louis Corset Co., St. Louis, Mo.

Piso's Remedy for Catarrh is the Best, Easiest to Use, and Cheapest.

CATARRH

Sold by Druggists or sent by mail. 50c. E. T. Hazeltine, Warren, Pa.

PRINTING OUTFIT 15c

COMPLETE, 4 alphabets rubber type, type holder, bottle Indelible Ink, Ink Pad and Tweezers. Put up in neat box with directions for use. Satisfaction guaranteed. Worth 50c. Best Linen Marker, Card Printer, etc. Sets names in 1 minute, prints 500 cards an hour. Sent postpaid 15c; 2 for 25c, Cat. free. R. H. INGERSOLL & BRO. 65 Cortlandt St. N.Y. City.

THE BABY will be given a beautiful birthday card if the mother will send baby's name and age to Wells, Richardson & Co., Burlington, Vt. This is done to advertise **LACTATED FOOD** The food that **SAVES BABIES' LIVES.**

SEWING MACHINES Our List Prices are about **ONE-HALF** those of any other manufacturer of Sewing Machines. We will cut these prices **IN TWO to INTRODUCE** them. We have the newest and best. LIST FREE. AMERICAN MACHINE COMPANY, Chicago.

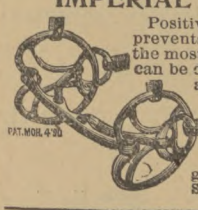
AGENTS WANTED ON SALARY

or commission, to handle the New Patent Chemical Ink Erasing Pencil. Agents making $50 per week. Monroe Eraser Mf'g. Co., X 213, La Crosse, Wis.

IMPROVED HALL TYPEWRITER.

The best and most simple machine made. Interchangeable Type into all languages. Durable, easiest running, rapid as any. Endorsed by the Clergy and literary people. Send for Illustrated Catalogue. Agents wanted. Address N. Typewriter Co., 611 Wash. St., Boston, Mass.

IMPERIAL DRIVING BIT.



Positively cures **tongue-lolling,** prevents **side-pulling.** With this Bit the most *vicious, unmanageable* horse can be driven by a lady. It does not annoy a tender mouth. Sample Bit sent to any address, *postpaid,* upon receipt of price. No. 16, in Fine Nickel Plate, $2. No. 17, in Fine X C Plate or Japan, $1. Satisfaction guaranteed. IMPERIAL BIT & SNAP CO. 672 Wis.-st. Racine, Wis.

$2.85 GENT'S SIZE LADIE'S

WARRANTED FOR 5 YEARS.

Will keep as good time as a $15 watch. We are the only firm in the United States making this offer. The country has been flooded with cheap imitations of this watch. Now we propose to offer 10,000 of the real article. Cut this out and send it to us with your full name and address and we will send this watch to your nearest express office for you to look over and if you think it is a big bargain pay the agent $2.85 and express charges and it is yours. We send our guarantee that you can return it any time within one year if in any way unsatisfactory. **FREE.** If you send cash, $2.85, with your order we give you a $1.00 Gold plated chain as sample.

Keene's Mammoth Watch Store, 1301 Washington Street, Boston, Mass.

Publisher's Notes.

THE UNION SIGNAL'S SPECIAL FIVE DOLLAR PREMIUM.

To any person sending a new subscriber to THE UNION SIGNAL who may indicate a desire to secure the advantage here offered, remitting $1 to pay for the paper, we will send a paid-up scholarship for one month's instruction in the Phillips Home Study Business College, Syracuse, N. Y., with a choice of studies in either shorthand, bookkeeping or penmanship. The instruction is suited to young people of either sex, and its special features are: Rapid advancement, thorough qualification, saving of time and money. Distance is no objection, the work being done by mail. The regular price of a month's tuition is $5 for each study taken, but by special arrangement with the Phillips College, we are enabled to make this very liberal offer, presenting a remarkable opportunity whereby any young man or woman may, without any expense whatever, secure a month's instruction at home, thereby laying the foundation for a business education which will undoubtedly lead to success in life. Every energetic young reader of THE UNION SIGNAL will at once set to work and secure the name of the subscriber required; this will be easily done, for your friends will assist you in so laudable an undertaking. The offer is limited to one month's instruction, but those desiring to continue the course after the expiration of this scholarship can make satisfactory arrangements with the college to do so.

Every reader of THE UNION SIGNAL should call the attention of young people to this offer, and all members of the W. C. T. U. who have not secured a business training should realize what a good opportunity is now offered at small cost.

The price of home instruction is $5 per month.

To repeat:

The price of THE UNION SIGNAL is $1 per year.

Send *one new* subscription to THE UNION SIGNAL and we will send an order entitling you to one month's instruction from the Phillips Business College without extra charge.

A letter just received says:

"I am arranging to offer a new one hundred dollar type writer as a prize to the student who shall make the greatest progress during a given time."

Do not delay. Send one new name and $1 without delay and enroll yourself in the home instruction class now being organized. Address,

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
Chicago, Ill.

THE WHITE RIBBON HYMNAL.

This book so long promised, is nearly ready, and will be used at the National Convention at Denver. Lady Henry Somerset has sent an order from England for five hundred copies to be forwarded to her as soon as issued. It will be a very popular book as it contains the favorite hymns of so many members of the W. C. T. U., besides new ones of great merit. The fact that it has been compiled by Miss Anna Gordon will in itself be evidence of its merit and destined popularity. It will doubtless be found in every union and the homes of most of the members of the W. C. T. U. To add to its value, a few pages have been devoted to appropriate selections of Scripture for W. C. T. U. meetings. Price per copy, 35c.

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
Chicago, Ill.

NOW IN PRESS.

A new book will soon be ready. Something new and very charming is in store for young people and friends of young people. It is in the shape of a book that all will want to read before coming to Chicago next year, and those who cannot come will need it even more, for it tells of that which made possible "America's four hundredth birthday, that we call the World's Fair." This beautiful book is entitled, "Columbus, and What He Found," by Mrs. Mary H. Hull. Price $1. Send orders to

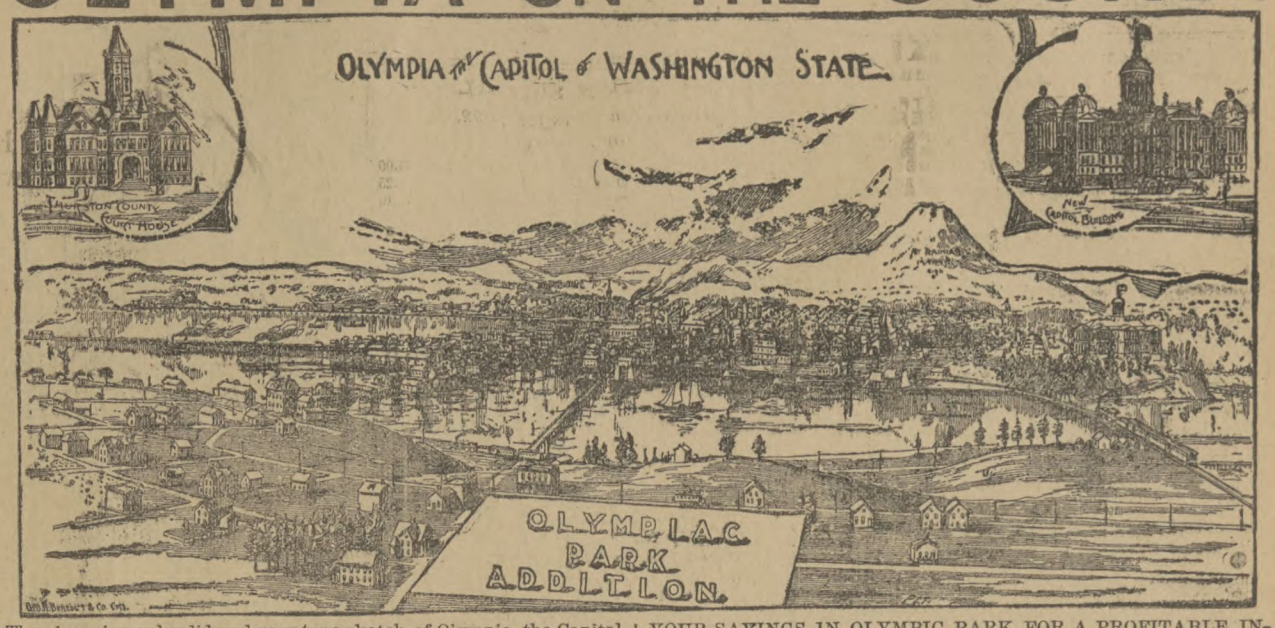
WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
Chicago, Ill.

SEND orders at once for THE DAILY UNION SIGNAL. Price 25c.

Have you tried "AUGITE"? We have. It's fine. Send for one to

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
Chicago, Ill.

OLYMPIA ON THE SOUND.



The above is a splendid and very true sketch of Olympia, the Capital of the wonderful State of Washington, showing the relative position of Olymyic Park Addition. OLYMPIA is a growing, thriving young city of over 8,000 people, situated at the head of navigation on Puget Sound; possesses unrivaled transportation facilities, both rail and water, resources great and inexhaustable, such as Lumber, Coal, Iron, Tin, Gold, Silver, etc., etc., and abundance of natural advantages; one of the greatest water powers west of the Mississippi River; a harbor second to none in the world, which floats the largest vessels and is headquarters for a great many steamboats. Olympia's population has more than doubled during the past 18 months, and is growing faster and making more substantial improvements according to her population than any other city in America. OLYMPIA has four railroads, besides these the Great Northern and Union Pacific are now actively engaged in building, and will be running trains into Olympia in a few months. MANUFACTURING INDUSTRIES OF ALL KINDS ARE LOCATING AT OLYMPIA. The combination of unlimited resources and great natural advantages, capital and enterprise is pushing Olympia to the front and will keep her there. PUT YOUR SAVINGS IN OLYMPIC PARK FOR A PROFITABLE INVESTMENT. Interest yourself in this great young city, the coming metropolis of the Pacific Coast. It will be safer and more profitable than depositing in a savings bank. Olympic Park is within one mile of the State Capitol building and Post Office. All lots are 25x100 feet. All lay well, not a bad lot in the whole addition. Inside lots are $125 each; corner lots, $150. Terms, $10 cash, balance, $5 per month; or one-third cash, balance in two equal payments running one and two years. Ten per cent. discount for all cash. Deferred payments draw six per cent. interest. Warranty deeds given, title guaranteed. By having lots reserved you will secure better location. Lots ordered by telegraph will be reserved a reasonable time for remittance to reach us by mail. Send us $10 and we will select for you the best lot unsold, we will send you a plat showing the lot selected. If you do not like the lot selected you can exchange for any lot unsold. We will reserve lots 10 days upon payment of a small amount per lot, which amount will apply as part of first payment. Send money by express or P. O. order or Chicago draft, payable to order of Russell & Russell. As to our reliability we refer you to

Any bank or business man of Olympia, Washington,
The Merchants National bank of Seattle, Washington,
The Boston National Bank of Seattle, Washington,
The Corn Exchange National Bank of Chicago, Ill.,
The Globe Loan & Trust Co. Savings Bank, Omaha, Neb.,
The Bank of Hope, Hope, North Dakota.

RUSSELL & RUSSELL,
Send for pamphlet and instructive matter, mailed free. 1414 ASHLAND BLOCK, CHICAGO, ILL. (Eastern Office.)
PRICES WILL BE ADVANCED $25 per lot on the 15th of November, 1892.

One-third Your Life is Spent in Bed!

NO ODOR COLD BLAST FEATHER CO. CHICAGO

The Art of purifying Feathers for Bedding purposes has been the subject of close study for many years, and has reached its highest development in the **COLD BLAST PROCESS,** by which all foreign matter, dust and the causes of odor are eliminated, and the Feathers rendered pure, clean and sweet, as well as permanently buoyant, while retaining their Feathery softness. *FEATHER PILLOWS MADE OF THESE ARE HEALTHFUL.* **Watch for Trade Mark.** Your dealer probably keeps them. If not, address

THE COLD BLAST FEATHER CO.
MAKERS OF Faultless Bedding. CHICAGO.

TOBACCO HABIT

HILL'S CHLORIDE OF GOLD Tablets will completely destroy the desire for Tobacco in any form in from 3 to 5 days. Perfectly **harmless,** cause no sickness, and may be given in a cup of tea or coffee, without the knowledge of the patient, who will voluntarily stop Smoking or Chewing in a few days.

For sale by all first-class druggists, or sent by mail on receipt of **$1.00.** Ask for **HILL'S Tablets,** and take no others.
Particulars free by mail. Address THE OHIO CHEMICAL CO., 51, 53, and 55 Opera Block, LIMA, O.

EASILY CURED

DO YOU CROCHET ?

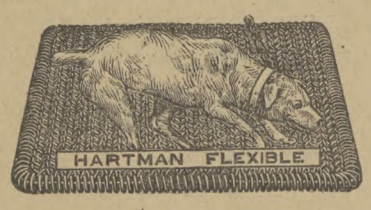
The GLASGO LACE THREAD CO., Glasgo, Conn., will distribute in Premiums **$2,000.00** Gold Coin, for the best specimens of fancy work, to be made only from the *Glasgo Twilled Lace Thread.* Open to all residents of the U. S.

Send 10c. for Sample Spool Twilled Lace Thread. 500 Yards.

$2000.00 GOLD COIN in Premiums.

Ask your dealer for circulars giving full information. If not to be had of him, write us. DO NOT DELAY. Thoroughly satisfactory proofs of our reliability furnished. GLASGO LACE THREAD CO., GLASGO, CONN.

Illus. Crochet Books, Nos. 1, 2, or 3, 10c. each. 24 Bed Spread & Tidy Patterns, 5 cts. each.



"THE F. F. V."
and the "first families" everywhere will have no other mat than the Hartman Flexible; they know which is best—so will you on examination.
HARTMAN MANUFACTURING CO., Beaver Falls, Pa.
Branches: 102 Chambers St., New York; 508 State St., Chicago; 51 and 53 S. Forsyth St., Atlanta, Ga. Catalogue and testimonials mailed free.
Our Mats have brass tag attached stamped "Hartman."

For Harness, Buggy Tops, Saddles, Fly Nets Traveling Bags, Military Equipments, Etc.
Gives a beautiful finish which will not peel or crack off, smut or crock by handling. Not a varnish Used by the U. S. Army and is the **standard** among manufacturers and owners of fine harness in every quarter of the globe.
SOLD BY ALL HARNESS MAKERS.

BAKER'S COCOA.

ABSOLUTELY PURE. Unlike the Dutch Process, no Alkalies or Dyes used.

VOSE & SON'S PIANOS

EXCEL IN BEAUTY, TONE AND TOUCH.

$22. FIRST CLASS CURTAIN DESK Four and a Half feet long. Unlimited variety in stock and to order. American Desk & Seating Co. 270-272 Wabash Av., CHICAGO, U.S.A.

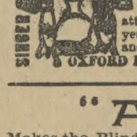
Cuts a Circle.

No Good Kitchen complete without a Chicago Rotary Biscuit and Cake Cutter, they sell at sight. AGENTS WANTED. Sample mailed for 15c. Columbia Specialty Mfg. Co., 59 Dearborn St., Chicago

TORN DRESSES

Instantly and perfectly repaired by use of Red Cross Rubber Tissue. Every lady should have it. A large sheet by mail, 25 cts. A. U. BETTS & CO., Toledo, O

10 DAYS FREE TRIAL in your own home. First class Sewing Machines shipped anywhere to anyone at wholesale prices. All latest improvements Warranted five years. Complete set of attachments FREE. Send for catalogue Standard Singer Machines, $9.50 to $15.50 $50 Arlington Sewing Machine for $19.50 $60 Kenwood Sewing Machine for $28.50
CASH BUYERS' UNION, 160 W. Van Buren St. B 26 Chicago



MY WIFE SAYS SHE CANNOT SEE HOW YOU DO IT FOR THE MONEY. $12 Buys a $65.00 Improved Oxford Singer Sewing Machine; perfect working reliable, finely finished, adapted to light and heavy work, with a complete set of the latest improved attachments free. Each machine guaranteed for 5 years. Buy direct from our factory, and save dealers and agents profit. Send for FREE CATALOGUE.
OXFORD MFG. COMPANY, DEP'T 20, CHICAGO, ILL.

"ACTINA"

Makes the Blind See and the Deaf Hear; cures Catarrh Hay Fever and Asthma. New York & London Electric Ass'n, 1113-14 Masonic Temple, Chicago. Prof J. H. Gilbert, Mgr. Main Of. & Fac. 1021 Main-st, K. C. Mo

THIS SOLID GOLD GENUINE DIAMOND RING FREE to any girl who will do a few hours work showing our new goods to their friends. Send No Money.
I. M. ASSOCIATION, 269 Dearborn St. Chicago, Ill.

BORSCH-OPTICIAN CONSULT US ABOUT YOUR EYESIGHT SATISFACTION GAURANTEED

PARALYSIS CURED without medicine. Rheumatism, Spinal Diseases and Dropsy easily cured. Address Dr. C. I. THACHER, 6, Central Music Hall, Chicago, for a valuable book FREE to all.

LINCOLN TEA. Guaranteed to cure Constipation Liver and Kidney trouble. Blood and Complexion Purifier. Send for sample. Sold by all Druggists.
McCLURE DRUG CO., Ft. Wayne, Ind.

Fat People You can reduce your weight 10 to 15 lbs. a month at home without starving or injury by Dr. Clarke's Home Treatment. Proofs, Testimonials Free. F. B. Clarke, M. D. Drawer 133, Chicago, Ill.

DEAFNESS AND HEAD NOISES CURED by Peck's Invisible Ear Cushions. Whispers heard Successful when all remedies fail. Sold FREE by F. Hiscox, 853 B'way, N.Y. Write for book of proofs

RUPTURE A Positive Radical cure at Home. (Sealed) Book giving full particulars sent free. Write Dr. W. S. Rice, Box U Smithville, Jeff. Co., N. Y

HOUSEHOLD ARTICLES. Agents Wanted. Catalogue free Cline Mfg. Co., 67 W. Wash. st., Chicago

ROCK BOTTOM Prices on Dry Goods, Groceries. Everything you eat, wear or use. Send for FREE Illustrated Catalogue to H. R. EAGLE & CO., 68 Wabash Av., Chicago, Ill
We do not sell liquors in any shape.

SPECIALTIES for AGENTS Ladies and Gents. Rubber Gloves & Dress Shields, Convertible Wire Baskets Self Threading Needles, Handy Button, and many others Catg. free. CHICAGO SPECIALTY CO. 134 VanBuren St. Chicago

Signal Notes.

In England penny cups of coffee are sold near large factories by temperance workers.

The new House of Commons contains two hundred and thirty seven known supporters of the anti-opium bill.

The vineyards of Europe cover almost twenty-three million acres, and the average yield is estimated at over two million gallons.

The saloons of San Francisco, five thousand in number, keep open night and day employing two sets of waiters and barmaids.

Half a dozen young Indian Rajahs have lied within a few years from indulgence in strong drink, a habit learned generally from their English tutors.

An interesting tablet has been translated recently in the British museum bearing the proposal of a Pharaoh for the hand of the daughter of the king of Babylon.

The wealthy Turks drink a great deal of saké and rum, their excuse for breaking Mahomet's command being that he only prohibited the drinking of wine.

The meeting of the Society of the Blue Cross in Geneva, resulted in the formation of a society of Swiss citizens, called "The Swiss Patriotic League against Alcohol."

Out of ten million three hundred thousand artisans of France, there are over four million women who draw thirty-five per cent of the entire sum spent in wages in the Republic.

The great Metabela chief Lobengula, is something of an autocrat, using his power for the benefit of his people by not allowing them to make or drink beer. "Beer is the source of all quarrels; I will stop it."

To watch an entire procession of all the heathen, a person would have to stand night and day in one place for fifty years. Only six thousand missionaries have been sent out by the Christian churches to reach them.

In Salem, Mass., samples of posters, lithographs and other advertisements of entertainments must be submitted to a committee of the city rulers before being displayed An example worthy of imitation by every city council.

"Where there's a will there's a way." If any one is possessed of a determination to do battle against our common foe, weapons and fighting ground are soon discovered to be ready at hand. Rev. H. R. DeBra, of Evanston, Ill., with blackboard, crayons and applied talent placed a picture before an assembly of children that was the means of winning fifty pledges from them for total abstinence. "Many of these children are real heroes," writes Mr. DeBra, "for they are keeping the pledge even when father and mother both drink beer, and many of them refuse to carry the 'beer pail.'" The picture referred to represents an immense serpent emerging from a saloon. As it goes it winds its sinuous length about a building representing the government, and passing on coils itself about the school house, the church, the home, and is in pursuit of the next generation, its head poised to strike a little child, who, with pail in hand, is on its way to the saloon. Lying prone in the dust is seen the "Banner of the cross." The picture, with its questions "How do you pray?" "How do you vote?" preaches a strong sermon. Mr. DeBra has had photographs of the drawing made, and has the commendable "ambition to make a thousand Prohibition votes" by its circulation. Surely it is an excellent "pocket weapon," and will speak convincingly to heart and conscience when the outward ear will not listen to spoken words.

Sickness Among Children,

Especially infants, is prevalent at all times, but is largely avoided by giving proper nourishment and wholesome food. The most successful and reliable is the Gail Borden "Eagle" Brand Condensed Milk, Your grocer and druggist keep it.

After your bath,—have you ever noticed it? There is one peculiar quality in Ivory Soap. No other soap can give you that exquisite sensation of perfect cleanliness. You feel as if you had been entirely made over. This undoubtedly is attributable to the effectual cleansing of the pores.

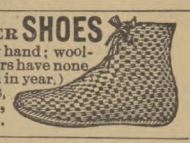
Copyright 1890, by The Procter & Gamble Co.

HARTSHORN'S SELF-ACTING SHADE ROLLERS

Beware of imitations. Notice autograph of STEWART HARTSHORN on label and get the genuine Hartshorn.

DICK'S FOOT WARMER SHOES

Worn everywhere; woven by hand; wool-lined; seamless. Where dealers have none we mail postpaid (any month in year.) Ladies' size, $1.25. Men's, $1.50. WM. H. DICK, Manf'r, Dapsville, N. Y.



Houghton, Mifflin & Co.'s New Books.

Children's Rights.

A most readable and valuable book, discussing subjects of great importance to parents and kindergartens. By Kate Douglas Wiggin, author of "The Birds' Christmas Carol," "The Story of Patsy," "A Summer in a Cañon," and "Timothy's Quest." 16mo, $1.00.

An American Missionary in Japan.

By M. L. Gordon, M. D., D. D. With an introductory Note by Rev. Dr. William E. Griffis. 16mo, $1.25.

Dr. Gordon, a wise and judicious missionary for twenty years, in this book makes a distinct and very interesting contribution to our knowledge of the social and religious development of Modern Japan.

Autumn.

Selections from the Journals of H. D. Thoreau. Edited by H. G. O. Blake. 12mo, gilt top, $1.50.

A book of nice observation and varied interest, like previous volumes made up of extracts from Thoreau's Journals on Spring, Summer, and Winter.

The Foot-Path Way

By Bradford Torrey, Author of "Birds in the Bush," and "A Rambler's Lease." $1.25.

A delightful outdoor book, written with admirable literary skill and humor. Some of its chapters describe June in Franconia, December Out-of-Doors, Five Days on Mount Mansfield, A Widow and Twins, A Great Blue Heron, Flowers and Folks.

Sold by Booksellers. Sent, postpaid, by

HOUGHTON, MIFFLIN & CO., Boston.

WOMAN'S LAND SYNDICATE!

Our lots are now worth $500 each on an average, which is 100 per cent profit on the investment.

THE FRANK B. BARKLEY MANUFACTURING CO.

Have just located here. Contracts will be let this week for the construction of their building. They wil employ over 300 people.

ONLY 2,947 BONDS REMAIN UNSOLD

And every purchaser shares in the enormous profits we are sure to realize from the sale of our 2,000 lots on which the Bonds are secured.

Seven large manufacturing plants are now located in the midst of our lots, and will soon all be in active operation. Our lots will then be in great demand for residence purposes, and the value increases with the demand.

BONDS ARE STILL $10 EACH.

They are worth much more, but we want to close them out quick. The investment is ABSOLUTELY SAFE, and there is no liability.

OPINIONS OF PEOPLE WHOSE OPINIONS ARE WORTH KNOWING.

Mr. JAS. B. HOBBS, President Commercial Loan and Trust Co., Chicago, says:

"The property is particularly well located, and is among the most desirable around Chicago."

FRANK P. CRANDON, Gen'l Tax Commissioner Chicago & Northwestern R'y, says;

"It has come to be recognized as the place which shall establish a large manufacturing interest."

Dr. E. S. LENOX, Director of the Washburn & Moen Mfg. Co., says:

"Here are cheap fuel, quick transportation of goods, the lowest freight rates to all parts of the country, with all the surroundings that add to the charms of a home."

Miss ESTHER PUGH says:

"This is just the beginning that we see, of the great enterprise, of the great city that is to come here."

Gen. SINGLETON, President Total Abstinence Life Association, says:

'I have advised my wife to invest in the Bonds o the Woman's Land Syndicate, believing that investments in South Waukegan will be very profitable."

CHICAGO EVENING POST:

"It is quite safe to say that in this new town there will be 50,000 people in the next five years."

If you send us a deposit we will reserve Bonds for you until you can investigate fully, or collect in your money to pay fo same. They are selling fast. YOU SHOULD NOT DELAY. Make checks, money orders, etc., payable to

Woman's Land Syndicate Mrs. R. A. EMMONS MANAGER. **The Temple, Chicago**

P. S.—Send for new printed matter just issued. Send for last issue So. Waukegan News. Send for copies of letters from people who have seen the tow

YOU GET ALL THE ADVANTAGE

with the strongest prohibitory clause in all our deeds ever drawn Harvey the best place for investment of any in or around Chicago.

of the special low rates to the Dedication of the World's Fair Buildings if you come in October, besides that we will pay the balance of your car fare to the extent of 2½ per cent. of what you buy of us while here. This will be the best chance you have ever had to visit **HARVEY, CHICAGO AND THE WORLD'S FAIR** (only 20 minutes ride from Harvey). Harvey with its millions—not to be, but—**ALREADY** invested in Manufacturing enterprises and this shows that **TEMPERANCE PAYS BUT SALOONS ARE A CURSE,** and renders It is a pleasure to have a home in a town not cursed with saloons, but has good School and Churches.

PRICES OF LOTS WILL POSITIVELY BE RAISED OCTOBER 27TH.

A deposit of at least $10 will hold a lot at present prices for 30 days if made before above date. **DO THIS** if you know you are coming on or before October 27th: Send us $10 and we will hold the best lot unsold at the time your letter comes for the price you name, and when you get here, if you don't like our selection you may change to any other of our unsold lots and have the deposit apply on same. We will send you a marked plat showing the lot we select. We have the best residence and business lots in that locality, beautiful and dry. It is on our tract that the Great Harvey World's Fair Hotel is being built, also the very successful Harvey Academy is in operation. Buy Now! **GET PRESENT PRICES!** Get Good Lots! **WHERE IT IS ALWAYS DRY!** Taxes Low! Harvey Illustrated, a twenty-page book, and plats and all information sent free. We can get Employment for 50 more Carpenters at good wages.

HARVEY

Address all communications in regard to Harvey property to

WALTER THOMAS MILLS & CO., 161 La Salle St., CHICAGO, ILL.

The Union Signal

AND WORLD'S WHITE RIBBON.

FOR GOD AND HOME — WORLD'S WOMAN'S CHRISTIAN TEMPERANCE UNION FOUNDED 1883 — AND EVERY LAND

"Thou hast given a banner to them that fear Thee; that it may be displayed because of the Truth."

Volume XVIII. CHICAGO, October 27, 1892. Number 43

SINCE OUR LAST ISSUE.

A hurricane and flood destroyed hundreds of lives in Sardinia last week.

Dennis Hanks, the early tutor of Abraham Lincoln, died October 21, at Paris, Ill.

A National League for good roads was organized by prominent men in Chicago, October 20th.

Archbishop Ireland delivered the oration at the World's Auxiliary Congress dedication, October 20th.

The German government proposes to demand a yearly addition to its army of seventy thousand men.

A little before dawn, October 25, Mrs. Harrison passed peacefully away and the nation mourns with its president.

Thousands of school children all over the country celebrated the discovery of America, on Friday, October 21.

Columbus Day was celebrated in Chicago, October 20 and 21. One hundred thousand men were in the civic parade.

The recent Lake Mohonk Indian Mission Conference passed strong resolutions favoring the allotment of land to Indians, and the compulsory education of Indian children, of whom there are now twenty thousand in schools.

The Grand Jury in the Homestead cases has indicted the officers of the Carnegie Co., the chiefs of the Pinkerton detectives, and all the strike leaders on the charge of murder, and the advisory committee of the strikers on the charge of treason.

Mrs. Anne K. Bidwell, wife of our Prohibition presidential nominee, has in this issue a most interesting account of her own and her husband's mission work among the Indians of their county.

The friends of the Sabbath must not be too secure, though just now it seems settled that the Exposition gates are to be closed on Sunday. A sleepless and resourceful foe is to be watched. We must expect to hear a great deal about the elevating influence of art, and the innocence of visiting Jackson Park on Sunday, and the sufficient observance of the Sabbath indicated by stopping the machinery, etc. It is difficult to see how these proposals of compromise can be sincere. Who wants to visit at pains and expense an Exposition which is not an Exposition? Motionless machinery and "covered" exhibits have no great attractions. All this talk is the "camel's nose."

Our entire force was delighted to welcome back last Thursday the two editors who had just arrived from England, although we were able to keep them only three days, and much of that time was given to the dedication exercises. It was good to hear Miss Willard say that her health was somewhat improved. Lady Henry Somerset was so well pleased with the Temple that she mounted to the roof over steep iron stairs and viewed the city from the dazzling height of two hundred feet. Monday morning found them on their way to Denver, intent upon the interests of the great Convention, which they have traveled six thousand miles to attend. Lady Henry will return soon after the Convention.

In reply to questions coming to this office we have to say that Willard Hall while not finished was rented at the noon hour while the workmen were at their lunch, to a Republican club at twenty dollars per hour. It was done without Miss Willard's knowledge or consent, and was a misadventure, deeply regretted by all, and sure never to recur. Mrs. Carse, thinking she had succeeded in annulling the contract with the club, wrote the paragraph to be found in her "Temple Items" on page 7. Since that part of the paper has gone to press, it has been discovered that the contract is good for the full campaign, and the hall will be used for these noon meetings until November 8, but not a day longer.

The time has clearly arrived when every Prohibitionist can safely leave all other issues, to give himself with all that he is politically to the cause of prohibition. Some millions of voters have said with impressive solemnity: "When the time comes that I can vote for prohibition, without putting more important things in jeopardy, I will gladly embrace the opportunity." That time is here.

The *Inn-Keepers' Journal*, October 1, makes the statement that at the request of the Liquor Dealers' Association, President Harrison prohibited the sale of liquors on government grounds during the G. A. R. encampment, the dealers objecting for the valid reason that they paid license and the sutlers did not. The W. C. T. U. of the District of Columbia claim that the prohibition was made in response to their request, and in confirmation forward the following telegram in reply to their own to the President:

Loon Lake House, September 16.

Mrs. LaFetra:—The President has had Col. Ernst investigate the subject of your message. The citizens' committee deny that permission to sell liquor has been granted, and special instructions have been given to the police to prevent such sales.

E. W. Halford.

The absence of hate in this campaign is a notable and commendable feature. That here and there a violent partisan should display his characteristics is to be expected, but on the whole the occasion is dignified, and will be memorable by courtesies which excite admiration. A democratic convention in Virginia sends a resolution of condolence to President Harrison in view of the illness of Mrs. Harrison. For the same reason Mr. Cleveland declined to attend the opening exercises of the Columbian Exposition, as his journey and presence would certainly be given a political coloring. The Chicago *Inter Ocean*, a strict Republican party journal, can afford to say: "The country would by no means go to ruin if Cleveland and democracy should be voted into power in November."

Much as Miss Willard desired the presence of Lady Henry Somerset at the Denver Convention, it was brought about by reason of our English leader's knowledge that Miss Willard was physically unable to take so long a journey and follow it by meeting her duties at the Convention. No one on this side the water can appreciate what Lady Henry's coming involved. Engagements of the highest importance were postponed or otherwise provided for and the temperance people of Great Britain may well feel that they have given the highest proof within their power of good-will to America's white ribbon host by lending us their leader for six weeks. On our part we profoundly appreciate her coming and will lend them our own when she is once more strong and well. The presence of John G. Woolley, one of the noblest speakers that the temperance cause has produced, and for whom Lady Henry had made engagements far and wide throughout Great Britain, will ameliorate the situation in her greatly regretted absence.

An ironical circular purporting to be "The local directory's reply to the members of American churches of all ranks from laity to bishop, including editors of the religious press," is going the rounds. This circular states that since deciding to allow foreign exhibitors of beverage liquors to sell samples upon the Exposition grounds, the above mentioned persons have accused the members of the directory of being un-American and un-Christian in their action. It then proceeds to defend the directory against these charges. It denies that the action can be called un American when our entire government, from national to municipal, licenses and receives revenue from the liquor traffic. Neither can it justly be called un-Christian in face of the fact that one-third of the voters (about 4,000,000) who elect the men who make and enforce the laws are Christians. The circular concludes with the question, "Can such a traffic, sustained with such practical unanimity by the political power of Christian churches, be un-Christian?"

Any one accustomed to read the interviews of "Nell Nelson," of the *New York World*, will not take at par value the latest bright bit of romance in an interview with our editor-in-chief October 18th. We prefer not to attribute any unkind motive to the slashing young journalist, because her style is understood, and no one who has heard our editor or read her writings will ever be made to believe that she served up for the public any such dish as the one set before the *World's* readers in the interview referred to. A few specimen sentences from the interview are enough to show its general character. For instance, that "the World's Fair is going to settle religious unrest forever" (!) and "We have six million members in the W. C. T. U." Well, well, this is but a part of the price, and we do not believe it will harm anybody in the long run. If it does, our editor in-chief has met this sort of thing so often that her equanimity is proving itself equal to the occasion.

The play by Hoyt, entitled "A Temperance Town," was presented to crowded houses in Chicago. The plot is laid in a little town in Vermont, and represents the leading temperance men of the town as persecuting a poor saloon-keeper who is a one-armed Union soldier. Of course, the whole play is calculated to secure the sympathy of the hearer for the saloon-keeper and disgust him with the temperance people. It is adroit and successful and must wield a great educative power. But as temperance people are not above learning something from their enemies, there is one point brought out in the play that they would do well to heed. That is the exceeding iniquity of hiring a detective or drinking man to go and drink at a saloon in order to get his testimony to use for convicting the saloon-keeper. Two wrongs do not make one right, and it seems to us that it would be better to wait until the laws can be changed so that the presence of the liquor may be considered evidence, rather than to jeopardize the soul of a detective by hiring him to drink the accursed stuff, to secure evidence.

On the last day or two of the voyage, our white-ribbon trio on the steamship Etruria had most pleasant conversations with Hon. Robert T. Lincoln, R. H. McCormick, Augustus Eddy, Mrs. Denby, formerly a W. C. T. U. leader in Brooklyn, now in Mont Clair, N. J., and many others. Rev. and Mrs. Miller, missionaries of the United Presbyterian church returning from Sierra Leone, Africa, attracted their attention by the white ribbon symbol, and a delightful interview ensued. It seems that our intrepid Mrs. Leavitt visited Freetown, their station near Sierra Leone, which latter is a city of 65,000. A W. C. T. U. was then founded, and has since been successfully maintained. They had no white ribbons, so Mrs. Miller, an enterprising young Ohio woman, made bows of cloth. The women had no money, but she told them to plant patches of rice and they did so. An L. T. L. was formed and became so enthusiastic about the Temple that they got their mothers to agree to give the rice and buy two bricks ($10), a large sum for them to produce. At a meeting the children sang,

"Little eyes have watched you grow,
Rise, temple, rise.
You were built for us, you know,
Rise, temple, rise."

The mothers got so enthusiastic at this that they came forward during the singing with their rice. So in that far-away land our cause is loved. The Union Signal is read to the women. A smart little "Kansas Willard" (named by the United Brethren Women's Foreign Missionary Society of Kansas) is in the school, "and she's somebody to be proud of," said this bright missionary. "We shall send curiosities to W. C. T. U. exhibit in Chicago," she added, "and I doubt if you have a more loyal set on earth." God bless the great hearts away in Africa and all along shore.

BE STRONG, FEAR NOT.

DWIGHT WILLIAMS.

Be strong, fear not; these paths of ours
Are not all laid in garden bowers;
The rugged rocks are in our way,
And oceans with their driving spray;
And foemen stand in lofty towers
With leaden hail in fiery showers,
The menace of audacious powers;
But angel voices winging say,
Be strong, fear not.

All wrong is weak; immortal dowers
Enrich the soul that never cowers,
And stands confronting the array
Of evil hosts with no dismay,
And makes their trail a path of flowers;
Be strong, fear not.

Cazenovia, N. Y.

SOME PASSAGES IN THE PRACTICE OF DR. MARTHA SCARBOROUGH.*

BY HELEN CAMPBELL.

Chapter XI.

As the talk went on Prescott had listened intently, and the look of deep melancholy had left his face, but at the words he shook his head, and it dropped again upon his breast.

"It lightens the burden to know that another has walked the same path," he said. "That is true. Tell me why you hope, and perhaps I shall see it as possible for myself. To-day I cannot. The craving is on me."

"Don't I know it?" Marston said. His teeth were set. For a moment he ground his heel into the earth, and threw back his head with a gesture of unendurable pain. "My God, don't I know it! But I see that under this regimen we are following, it lessens day by day. In the nature of thing it is plain that it must die out. It is impossible for me not to analyze from hour to hour. The doctor knows it and has turned me loose among his books. For some men it would be the worst thing that could be done. For me it opens up a new field. The interior economy of a human being has suddenly become as interesting as his mental and spiritual processes. I am wandering in that border land between flesh and spirit, where I see the current that flows between, and yet through each interchangeably. It is plain to me at last—it might have been made plain in my youth, had my teaching ever held a ray of light on these most vital points—that our healing is from within. I thought prayer could heal. I know now that prayer is a mockery if brute ignorance frames it, and that man suffers deservedly till that ignorance gives place to the knowledge God meant for him. You are a minister, I know, but does not experience tell you the same truth?"

"Absolutely, but at fifty I am less sure than you that tissue can be made over."

"Then take to reading and you will see how it can. I tell you, my friend, the devil can be fought with beans and drowned in fruit-juice. I am proving it, and so will you. Now let us tell each other when he gets temporary upper hand and see if it does not act as a sedative. Read some of the 'Homes' reports, and see if there is not fresh strength for the weakest in every one of them. We'll fight it out together, and when it is over we shall have some words for our public that perhaps will mean more than words generally do."

Prescott put out his hand gratefully. His face had cleared, and the pair walked slowly toward the house meeting Dr. Martha, who put her little hand into that of the older man.

"Supper is ready," she said, "and because there are Porter apples made into beautiful white sauce I am come to tell you."

"Is it any better because it is white?" Marston asked.

Dr. Martha looked at him gravely. "Of course," she said. "Common apples would be yellowy, or even browny perhaps, but these are different. "Don't you know that the porter has taste in it, oh, more than all the summer apples, and smells of the blossoms, and my father says he tastes all the orchards since Adam. It spices its own self, and it gets clear, like pineapple, and you taste it and taste it, and could go right on, because nothing else could be so fine and so sweet."

"Little epicure!" said Marston, with a sudden boyish laugh. "Is that the way you eat?"

"Always," said Dr. Martha. "My father says we must always eat to understand the secret of everything made to eat. Don't you know all of the things have their own secret, and we have to find it out, and when we have, everything does us all the good it can? I don't know all the stories, but I shall, and there are so many things that everything in me can have just what it wants the most. That is what eating is for, you know."

"No, I don't know very much about it," said Marston. "Will you teach me?"

"Not now. You will have to wait till I am big, and then my father says I can have a college of my very own, maybe, and teach everybody that comes that to build a body all fresh and beautiful out of all the beautiful things that grow is just the same as building a cathedral for all the world to see," and Dr. Martha, dropping the hand suddenly, ran toward Johnny, who had just come down the hill.

. . . . . .

Three months had passed and the seven cases that, within the first one, had filled all the room so far planned for patients, had each and all gone through practically the same rôle, varied only by their individual peculiarities. Prescott and Marston were to remain till spring or if necessary, even longer. An artist who had sought for new secrets in color, and like Marston, fallen back at last on alcohol as the surest medium, first of visions, then of oblivion; a successful broker, another secret drinker, who had for years depended upon brandy at midnight, for his most far reaching plan for the next day, till warned by a series of failures of memory and strange symptoms that death might be the end of the life he had chosen, and a lawyer who depended upon the same source for light upon his most perplexing cases, made up five. Of the remaining two, one was a journalist, and long night editor on a successful daily; the other a merchant, given to periodical carouses, but always at such times leaving home, so that his weakness had never been suspected. Each case was something out of the common order; each had come in despair, and promised absolute obedience to the little code of laws governing all who came under Dr. Scarborough's control, and each guarded jealously from the other any hint of the causes which had brought them there.

Save for fullest compliance with the few regulations the largest liberty prevailed. But the day for each was so filled up with the special treatment prescribed, that between gymnasium, baths, massage, long walks or horseback rides, and the lingering over meals, where Dr. Scarborough talked his best, and the young physician proved himself the cheeriest of companions, evening came always as a surprise.

With each and all had been the same revolt when told that all highly seasoned dishes and all stimulating drinks must be renounced. Loudest of all in protesting was the little broker, a round faced and jovial man weighing two hundred pounds, but reaching barely to Dr. Scarborough's shoulder.

"I'll take a ton of medicine, doctor," he moaned, "if you won't cut off my curries. You have a cook capable of anything. I have never seen more delicate omelettes, and whatever comes on the table is perfect of its kind, but good gracious, man, one must have something to tone up on. Dose me any way you like, but give me my natural food or I shall go out of my head altogether."

"That's where your fight comes in," Dr. Scarborough said. "If you trust me at all you must trust that I know what I am talking about; but I am ready to explain as many times as you like."

"Explanation isn't going to keep my stomach from howling for what it's used to and wants," returned the little man with a groan. "Just one *paté de foie gras*, doctor, and then I'll keep still till things get too much for me again. I tell you there's a gnawing that's most as bad as the other gnawing that I'm here for; I didn't bargain to have to fight that too."

"The fight is all one," Dr. Scarborough said, after a moment in which he watched the restless little man pacing up and down. "You are the third one who has made formal appeal this morning for the flesh pots of Egypt. Now state to yourself, once for all, that your business has just one end, and that to heal and cleanse every irritated, inflamed, debilitated inch of surface for every organ in your body, and that if there is craving and gnawing, it is the same thing as the smarting of a burn. You don't cure your burn with more fire, but with the coolest, blandest healing-medium you know. It's a tough piece of work, I know, but you can do it and you must."

"I believe in you, doctor; I'd walk on my head if you ordered it, but I swear that would be easier than to hanker the way I do. Give me an anodyne and keep me asleep till I'm farther on," but the doctor had vanished as he spoke, to be replaced by the *masseur* who led him away still grumbling, to the bath and rub which followed, from which he emerged to ride till dinner, and come home with a better defined appetite than he willingly admitted to exist.

Dr. Scarborough had passed on to Prescott's room in his morning round, to find him sitting at the table with head bowed on his arms. He raised it at the doctor's approach, his melancholy eyes full of sharp anxiety.

"Another letter from Anna," he said. "She cannot understand why I still linger on here, and implores me to come home. 'Trust in God' she says, 'and all will be well.' She has always felt that faith would do the whole, and she would still feel so, I think, if she knew everything."

"'Trust in God and keep your powder dry.' That was the old Puritan's notion of trust," said the Doctor, with the steady look under which Prescott's face always lightened. "She has never realized your real state. You must, tell her, Prescott, and have some real coöperation before you go back."

"Dear as she is, and well as she loves me," Prescott returned after a pause and with evident effort, "that is something I can never expect. I have never been able to make her understand the necessity of order or law with our children. To her, faith has always been sufficient. Medicine and plenty of it, is what she was brought up on, and this business of food with her indifference to all luxuries would seem to her pure folly."

The Doctor had frowned darkly as the words dropped slowly, and for a moment pressed his lips together as if afraid of what might come.

"Knowledge of what has been the actual state of things might rouse her," he said. "I will talk to her myself, Prescott."

"If anything could do good that would, but there is nothing that can. It will be simply a matter of my own resolution; a fight I must fight alone. I am stronger. It may even be a fairly easy one in the end, but now I doubt if I shall ever dare be far from you."

"Let the first sermon you preach be against the organized obstruction of women," said Dr. Scarborough, after a silence in which he ran his hands through his hair with a desperation which now and then came upon him. "Good souls as they are, and now and then a rational one who restores faith in her sex, organized obstruction is what they are. Conformity to tradition and custom. No endeavor to get beyond or to find out what a body means and has a right to demand. They will weep for you, ache for you, go down to death for you; anything but live a rational life or learn the meaning of law. The men are dolts; heavy as oxen or light-minded as a congregation of goats, but who are responsible? The mothers who from their cradles, have done for them not as much as is done for a prize pig or horse. I asked the other day what the Woman's Club in Westfield were at, and they told me studying the seventeenth century in French literature, Lord help us! When it is women who make or mar us, why can't they try to find out how to do as little marring as possible?"

"You are hard on them," said Prescott, surprised at his warmth.

"Why should I not be, when here under my eyes day by day are seven men, who, if their mothers in the beginning and their wives afterward had had a gleam of reason in dealing with them, would have made their coming here unnecessary? A wife can hardly make over the imperfect product of another woman's incapacity, but she can see that her own children do not share the same fate. It is because I know that the world's salvation depends on women that a sense of outrage comes upon me when I think how we must still wait for their real work to be done. If echoes did not come to me of some who are thinking out the thing, if I did not know that co-education here and there is making men and women better aware of the real work for each, I should retire to the desert with my little woman and give up the fight as a useless one. I can cure in part, certainly, wholly, I believe, if you obey, every creature who has come to me here, but what am I to do when it comes to your wives and the sort of thing you are going back to? What have I burst out like this for? Because I want you when you go back to work to remember that your fight is against ignorance. It is your business as minister to stop burrowing among dead doctrines, and study life and its meaning. Sorrow is not the law of life. It is only the penalty of our own folly. Joy when it may be, content when more than that cannot be, are tonics, and they are within the power of all, when knowledge has done its work and law is understood. Rouse up, Prescott. There is something to live for besides your own sensations. Sink them in a new work and get up a new type of revival in your congregation, such an one as the Lord can have a solid interest in. And now that you know what is expected of you, come up to the gymnasium. I want you to see a new machine that Sterling has just finished putting up."

Prescott followed slowly, went through his usual morning's work and returned to his own room, lost in thought. Dr. Martha came in after dinner, and finding him still absorbed, stood silently at his side, wondering if he would want her for a walk or if she could steal back to Johnny, who resented her absence as a personal wrong. But his arm had stolen about her, and soon he put a finger under her chin and looked down into the clear, soft eyes, as steady as her father's.

"There will be no trouble about you, little woman," he

*Copyrighted.

said. "The heart of a man may safely trust in you, now and when the time comes, perhaps, for your own share. If there were any chance for my two that are left me!"

"What two?" said Dr. Martha.

"Didn't you know? Of course you know; the two little girls right here on the table."

"Oh, but I thought they were dead," Dr. Martha said in surprise. "You always seemed so sorry when you looked at them. If they are alive, why, you can have beautiful times; just such times as father and I have."

"But I can't teach them as your father teaches you."

"Oh, yes, you can, because he will tell you just how," Dr. Martha answered after a pause for reflection. "If you don't, you know, just think how sorry they will be. Because that is what all the children are for; to make the fathers and mothers remember all the things they have forgotten, and learn new things all the time, beautiful things, you know, so that by and by everything will get perfect, and there won't be so much trouble."

"Then you, too, don't believe we were meant to be always in trouble?" Mr. Prescott said with a half smile at his own question.

But Dr. Martha looked at him doubtfully, and then answered with fullest conviction: "My father says that when everybody has learned just how to live there won't be any more trouble, just as it is when you know exactly how to do things, and like to do them. God wants us to find out just how, and so because we don't, we have to have trouble to make us open our eyes and see, and then we need not have any more. Didn't you know that?"

"Perhaps I did, Dr. Martha," said her hearer a little absently; "perhaps I did; but it is going to mean something it never did before. Come now, my small teacher, and we will see what the hemlocks have to say."

Lanesborough, Mass.

(*To be continued.*)

SOME POLITICAL PHILOSOPHY

Applied to New Parties and Their Chances.

BY R. M. ALDEN.

Men who can see all the way round a question are almost as scarce as those who can see all around a pillar, from one point of view. Every other man, these days, considers himself a political philosopher of the first water; if every other man is right, whom are we to depend upon? Four political parties are now before the people, and ninety-nine men out of a hundred will agree to demolish the platforms of three of them, with one fell swoop. The only difference is in the selection of the abiding fourth. By all the laws of politics, history, logic and philosophy, all four are daily sentenced to political, historical, logical and philosophical death. The hangman, that is the meek and undecided voter, does not know where to begin.

The immediate cause of these reflections is to be found in the experience of one of the would-be philosophers who recently heard two political speeches, the gist of which he begs leave to recount.

Speech Number One.—This was delivered by a prominent Prohibitionist of West Virginia to an enthusiastic company of white-ribboners and a few masculine barbarians, and set out to show why a third or fourth party bringing forward a moral issue in its platform could hope to succeed in pushing its way to the front in American politics. And this was the argument: There have always been in the United States two political parties, A and B. Party A has always been the party of conservatism, the party of the kicker, the party of opposition to the issue of the hour. Party B has, on the other hand, always been the party of advance, the party of the pusher, the party of support to the issue which it brought forward. Party A, singularly enough, has experienced few changes in its general organization and principles, and no change at all in its name "from the grand old days of Thomas Jefferson" to the present time. It is called Democratic, and it has opposed, in turn, the adoption of the federal constitution, the maintenance of a protective tariff, the national regulation of slavery and "sumptuary laws" relating to the liquor traffic. Party B represents many more vicissitudes and reorganizations. It has been baptized as Federal, as Whig, as Republican, at least, but its general character may be recognized from the fact that it has been the supporter of three of the four movements which its old enemy fought. The speaker did not doubt, that were he to return to earth one hundred years from now, provided no great crisis had overtaken the progress of American events, he should find at the front of the political arena two familiar combatants—our old friend the Democratic party, and Party B, bearing a new name in its forehead and a new sword in its hand, which now it would be impossible to define.

The historical argument seemed, to the impartial would-be philosopher, entirely satisfactory thus far. We can only judge the future from the past; this was what the Prohibitionist was engaged in doing. His final conclusion was eminently satisfactory to himself and his audience. *The logic of our history shows a place for a party with a new issue, which the Democratic party will oppose*, to take the place now seemingly held by the Republican party, which we all know is dying of degeneration of the issue.

But speech number two came not long afterward. This was delivered by a prominent Republican of New York State to an audience less sympathetic than the one with which the first speaker was favored, but no less attentive. The would-be philosopher was there too, and listened as impartially as he had before. He pricked up his ears considerably when he heard phrases in speech number two which had illuminated a very different cause in speech number one; the reader must excuse him if the two reports are monotonously similar, remembering that one address bears a watery, fanatical, Prohibition flavor, and the other a more spicy, if not alcoholic, Republican tinge. This was the argument: There have, since the early discussions in the Continental Congress of the colonies, always been in this country two political parties, A and B. Party A has always been the party favoring local control in the several states, and opposing the effort to strengthen the central government in the Federal power. Party B has, on the other hand, always been the party favoring this strong Federal system. In the old Federal and Whig parties it maintained this principle; in the Republican party, organized as a foe to extension of slave-power, it was forced from beginning to end to plant itself on the same platform; and now it maintains Federal supremacy for a constitutional protective tariff and the Federal control of national elections. This speaker was equally certain with the first, that, should he return to the United States a hundred years from now, he would find the two familiar parties struggling, respectively, for and against a greater centralization of government.

And here, likewise, the historical argument seemed to the would-be philosopher entirely satisfactory. He waited anxiously for the conclusion. Would speaker Number Two come to an entirely different place from speaker Number One, though traveling upon nearly the same road? He did; and this was the conclusion: *The logic of our history shows no place for a party with any other issue than that of centralization, or anti-centralization, of governmental power;* and therefore the Prohibition party, which seeks a place for a moral and an economic issue in political life, is by the very nature of things doomed to failure, no matter how successful the issues which it supports.

The would-be philosopher was unusually interested to find these two widely different conclusions resting on such similar bases. He asked himself, What is the true teaching of our political history, if it teaches anything? Where is the flaw which must exist in one or the other of these arguments?

And the answer which he submits is this: Both lines of argument, up to the two conclusions, are perfectly correct and perfectly consistent, as will presently be manifested by combining them into one. But the second speaker passed by a few important facts, and this neglect led him astray in his final statement. These are the important facts:

First, The party which has stood for centralization of governmental power has never maintained the principle in the abstract merely, but always with reference to some special example.

Second, This special example has frequently been of the nature of a moral or economic issue.

Third, The party has been formed entirely anew for the support of a distinct issue, and has sometimes been so formed after "third" or "fourth" parties have demanded and prepared the way for a consideration of that issue.

Fourth, This centralization party has sometimes been called a "third party" in the early days of its support of a new issue.

Fifth, The Prohibition party maintains a moral and economic issue for the support of which it demands the extension and use of the power of the central government.

And this is the final line of argument to which the would be philosopher arrives: There have always been in our government two political parties, of which one, the Democratic, has always resisted the extension of national power to the support of several new issues. The other, under various names, has always forced the extension of national power to the support of those issues, and has frequently found it necessary to change its entire organization for the maintenance of a new issue.

Wherefore, the logic of our history, the issue of the Prohibition party of to-day, and the present attitude of the Democratic party toward that issue, combine to show the consistency of a new party as the successor of the Republican party, maintaining the extension of the Federal power to the destruction of the next dragon which lies in the path of the St. Georges of America. The same things point to the Prohibition party, or its successor, as the logical and natural heir to the estate of our fathers and grandfathers who were in the van of the forces of advance, the party of Pushers, the "men of thought and men of action" who have led the way to all the promised lands.

We cannot shirk logic, or skulk behind eloquence or sophistry to get out of the way of the light of history. We must defend ourselves by the teachings of experience, or surrender. We must not be afraid of these conclusions because of any "states' rights" inclinations. We must be ready to show a clear title to the inheritance we claim as ours in the political status of to-day.

If the would-be philosopher has himself, in reaching these conclusions, omitted any significant facts, or been guilty of any inaccuracies, he will be as ready to have them pointed out as any other would-be philosopher will be to point them out; but if they stand, let all the citizens who are waiting to declare their verdict on the issues of 1892, be ready to defend them with their lives, their fortunes and their sacred honor.

Washington, D. C.

THE ENFRANCHISEMENT OF WOMEN.

BY ARTHUR H. POLLEN, B. A.

POLITICAL.

In a previous paper I indicated some grounds for supposing that the only way to restore the moral character of modern states everywhere in need of restoration was the extension of citizenship to women, more especially on account of their being the only unenfranchised class that might be expected to rise above corruption, direct or indirect.

However, even if it be granted that the emancipation would succeed in this object, and that the object, moreover, were both desirable and urgent, it might still be contended that the political change would be too great to be safely risked. The change would affect the fortune of the state in three chief departments of its activity, the machinery by which it organizes and maintains a government, the making of its laws, and their administration.

1. No doubt in the first of these women citizens would bring about little short of a revolution. Old party divisions would be so modified as to disappear and entirely new lines of demarkation would take their place. But this is not a thing to fear in prospect or lament as a fact. Parties have died out or merged in others before now, unregretted except by the handful to whom factious devotion is a lucrative profession. They represent a stage in development and exist for the common weal, not the commonwealth for them. The butterfly mourns not for the chrysalis—and why should men pause to weep over their progress, even if it be a progress "By stepping stones of their dead selves to better things?" And when all is said the ethical enthusiasm that will inspire the change should prove a sufficient anesthetic to carry the body politic painlessly through so wholesome an operation.

2. Nor is it easy to see that as far as legislation is concerned there is danger in the admission of a new body of advisers and critics. It is an experiment that has been recently tried in this country, where in 1885 the electorate was enlarged by some millions. The laboring class excluded absolutely until seven years ago are now citizens. For years the needs and burdens of the poor had been proclaimed by philanthropics and preachers. The injustices under which they labor had been ably demonstrated, or at least as ably as the inevitable ignorance of those outside the category permitted. Sometimes men of exceptional eminence or ability, such as Lord Shaftesbury and Mr. Plimsol, compelled a hearing, but for the most the remedy was disproportioned to the grievance.

To day the citizen takes over the function of the philanthropist and patriot. The sufferers have become a power. As their own spokesmen they can make their demands definite; as voters they can make them effective. And so after a few years' waiting we have a government pledged to deal with Ireland, with the drink curse in Great Britain, with the land and church in Scotland and Wales, and with many other questions entirely from the standpoint of those to whom in their long exclusion from political existence all governments had turned deaf ears. By the Saxon laws of our ancestors the oath of an earl was worth in the courts the oaths of ten of inferior status. It is an emblem of the significance of political power; and first amongst the consequences of the new order will be that before the great jury of humanity the cause and rights of women will be pleaded with authority and heard with justice.

3. Pregnant, however, of consequences as constitutional machinery must be, and far reaching the effects of legislation, it is by administration that governments are most readily and most rightly judged. And it is in administration that the skill and criticism of women is most needed. If one looks at the organized life of a community as a great aggregate of administrative effort, the part taken by the central power is insignificant compared to the rest. The work of the Cabinet at Washington will not bear comparison in bulk with the aggregate of the work of the separate state governments; nor even this with the aggregate of the city, county and township executives; nor all together with the accumulated labor which the economy of fifteen million American households represent. And on

whom does this last most Herculean of labors fall? To whom is given this stupendous education in the task of successful administration? To whom, indeed, but to women whose inexperience (!) is said to be such a bar to citizenship. And this is to look at it merely on its financial and executive side. When it is remembered that behind this training there is the anxious solicitude of millions of mothers' hearts, expert in all that makes for the safeguarding of what is dearer to them than life, we see at a glance how inestimably valuable is the reserve of power on which the state can draw.

It is well over 2,000 years since the first of purely human thinkers defined the family as the unit of the state. To our time has come the opportunity that was denied to the age of Aristotle, and by the enfranchisement of women we shall realize the truth that the Greek philosopher proclaimed and restore the sanctity and teaching of the home to their place among the nations.

London, Eng.

FOR THE REPORTER.

BY H. CHAPELL.

The local W. C. T. U. is a grand institution for any place, but the local union with all the fathers, brothers, aunts and cousins of its members is too often but a little flock. Compare the sum total of all those directly interested in your union with the total population of your town or city, and consider that, to all the hundreds or thousands of outsiders, your union is exactly what the despised reporter makes it. Therefore cultivate friendship with the reporter.

No class remembers a kindness longer, for it is part of their business to estimate people. At the same time the press must judge of an interest through the business dealings it may have with it; therefore, when things do not suit you, waste no breath blaming the reporter, but investigate wherein you may have failed in courtesy or business-like methods toward the press. In speaking of the press one should always except a few free-lance, sensational, irresponsible publications that vex the journalism of every city.

General H. V. Boynton said in the *Century* of a year ago: "It has been for many years a singular fact that comparatively so few of the able men of the land, in spite of their moving in daily contact with the work of the press, acquire an adequate knowledge of its machinery, and, above all, of the proper methods by which it can be used to promote their interests, by giving them the prominence before the public which they really deserve." So it is not surprising that in reporting the National and World's conventions, I discovered that even some of our public women were not perfectly posted, although excellent work was done in that line then.

A few hints may help the inexperienced. First: Remember that the daily press is under no obligations to any, except those who pay for its space. Second: That there is such a thing as journalistic honor, and the press keeps more secrets than the public dreams of.

If some special meeting is to be held, send a communication something like this to the editor of the paper so that it shall arrive as this did the day before the meeting specified: "The ——— —— Association reporting last year over 15,000 members, meets at —— ——— to-morrow at 10 a. m., 2 and 7 p. m. We shall be glad to aid your reporter in preparing such a report as your space may permit and bespeak a favorable notice." This is in many respects a model, but its fair promise was fulfilled very badly.

No table was provided for the reporter, not to mention pen and ink; no one was near to supply names; the secretary was very slow to allow reference to his notes for missing names or copies of resolutions; no abstracts of addresses were supplied; the reporter had to stay late to gather outlines of the coming session, and not being invited to the collation, had to wait for her lunch so many hours that the lack of food after prolonged work made her ill for several days. And just here remember that collation tickets may secure an extra item in your behalf by saving the reporter the time needed to go in search of a restaurant meal.

Those organizations which figure best in the daily press are those which supply printed, or typewritten abstracts of addresses and duplicate copies of reports to the reporters in *advance*. Any paper of good standing will not disregard a definite request to hold material until a certain time, and it takes some time to "cut down" and paste even printed material. I myself have held an address for days before the speaker even started for the place where it was delivered.

A good plan is to appoint some well informed person to answer the reporters' questions and see that they obtain all names in full, and a sight, at least, of the resolutions adopted.

I remember one time when the reporters felt that the people with whom they had to deal understood the business rush of the press. The day before a noted hospital the reporters, and himself showed them all over the buildings, gave full explanations, supplied all possible printed material and a program of the coming dedication exercises, and at noon set them down to a dainty little lunch. The next day, in addition to a full report of the exercises, columns were devoted to descriptions.

Two more points should be remembered. To many papers, old news is no news, and all is old news that has once appeared in other papers. And don't forget to prepare all material on one side of the paper and written plainly, or better, type-written. These efforts will surely convince the reporters that you are sensible and understanding people of some importance to the world.

Boston, Mass.

AN EXAMPLE OF INDIAN CIVILIZATION.

BY MRS. ANNE KENNEDY BIDWELL.

Among the Indians in 1868, I could not find a woman or child who understood me, or who could speak to me, a nod and smile being the only response from the women, and usually a hasty retreat on the part of the children, who in this respect had not lost their resemblance to the deer. The men could speak a little English, having mingled with white men while at work. They were superior plowmen, making furrows a mile or two in length as straight as a surveyor could make them, their only instruments being a plow and two sticks or poles, and some distant object while making the first furrow. One stick would be fastened in the ground, then a certain number of steps taken from it and the plow started to the distant object, on reaching which the same number of steps would be taken and the return furrow indicated by a mark on the ground with the foot; then as many more, where the stick would be left, to indicate the third furrow, and so on.

The women gathered garden seeds, sewed sacks in the mill, and gathered seed wheat, which they sold to my husband. They gleaned as in the days of Ruth, and had as many privileges, and were as industrious, removing the chaff by tossing the wheat on a round, shallow tray made of grass roots, the breeze driving away the chaff. They wore handkerchiefs on their heads, simple calico dresses, no shoes or stockings, and moved along gracefully in a little trot, single file. No Indian "trail" or path is ever sufficiently wide for two persons. The men dressed like the white men with whom they worked.

Their houses were made by excavating a circular cavity in the ground, then tying "saplings" together to form a dome, which they thatched and covered with the excavated earth, leaving a circular opening on top for entrance, a ladder of pieces of sapling forming the stairs; and the "house top" being a favorite rendezvous for the women, the ground serving for chairs. Bunks of saplings formed their beds, and a fire on the ground in the middle of the room served for cooking and heating purposes. One room sheltered the family, while a large "sweat house" added a place of rendezvous, as well as steam baths. Now, though the houses are still humble, they are of wood, and have bedrooms, parlor and kitchen or a kitchen parlor, in which is found, now and then, a seventy-five dollar sewing machine and comfortable furniture. A bedstead is now considered a necessity by even the least advanced, though the introduction of the first bedstead was greeted with ridicule and laughter, as I was informed by the man who introduced it. "They've all got to have one now," he added, laughing.

Until January, 1875, I was unable to do anything in the way of educating the Indians, though they lived in our private grounds. I could not make myself understood until I adopted the method just seen at Bethany Mission, Washington, D. C., of giving clothing if they would come and make it. By showing the goods and by signs indicating that the maker could have the article made, provided the children were also brought, I got hold of them at last, and the school opened with twenty pupils, ranging from six years of age to forty and over. Babes were brought and laid in cradles improvised out of clothes baskets.

I next secured the coöperation of the Ladies' Missionary Society of the Chico Presbyterian church, my husband furnishing the schoolroom by vacating his pretty cottage office. But at the end of six weeks every lady had abandoned the enterprise as too fatiguing, and I was left alone. William D. Stevenson, a friend and guest, came to the rescue and assisted me faithfully for six months, making stencil-plate charts, teaching the boys reading, spelling, geography, arithmetic and writing, while I taught the women and girls, adding sewing to their instruction. All but the older boys had to learn English, their conversation being entirely in Indian, and so continuing long after they understood English. Pictures were the best medium of teaching the language. The men had no instruction until about eight years since, except that which my brother had given to a few young men on Sundays during six months in 1868, which work was unavoidably terminated. My husband had taught them morals as far as possible, and had given them employment, and they had learned to plow, to handle teams, to build houses, and to work in the mill. Some of them had also learned to read and write. Their children were in the school, and I had taught them to sing, and had given them clothing. I had also planted trees on the private grounds near our residence in order to remove them from evil and to protect them.

The rapidity with which all learned was phenomenal and amazed me. The first hymn sung was "There is a Happy Land," I repeating the lines and they after me, several times, when the command was given to sing; and if "The Happy Land" had dropped down into the room I could not have been more surprised and overcome. It was sung perfectly.

The rapidity with which the women and girls learned to sew was also remarkable. As well as the skill attained in ordinary sewing, their tucking, puffing and hemstitching equaled that of a French woman. And so eager were they to sew that it was almost impossible to keep them supplied with work, even after they could cut out their own garments. Like most other Indian children, the boys and girls became skilled penmen. The women did not attempt writing.

About eight years since the men asked for a church. Their plea was so earnest that we built a little wooden chapel of which I had to take charge, there being no man willing to do it. I had buried their dead from the time of opening the school, before which date they had buried in the Indian style; the knees bound to the breast, the body wrapped in bear skin, and laid, with many gifts, in a grave eight or ten feet deep. The first casket was given for a man who said he was going to the white man's God and wished to be buried like a white man. He had been one of my brother's pupils. Lately I have questioned whether the savage way is not the more sanitary for the living. Very soon the little chapel was so crowded, men often standing through the service, holding infants, that we built a larger, in which service is still held every Sunday morning.

After the chapel was built we had school every day from eight until twelve, discontinuing the sewing department, the women and girls having become expert with the needle, and my strength having become exhausted. For over two years I employed an assistant, but after her marriage I could not find a suitable substitute. The women would never attend the school unless taught by me, making excuse that they had so much work at home, which was true, yet they loved to come. An attack of brain trouble a few years since obliged me to close the school, when we sent five of the children to a government school just opened in Lake county, California, where they remained until it broke up for want of funds.

The Occidental Board of the Woman's Foreign Missionary Society of San Francisco generously took charge of the school on learning I had to discontinue it, and supplied a teacher for three years, until forbidden by the authorities in the East to continue it. Not feeling able to resume our own, we succeeded in getting the children into the public school of Chico, the prejudice against the Indians having been in a measure removed by their brass band, public concerts, polite behavior and good clothing. Even now, our law forbids public-school privileges to any who are not "wards" of white persons. Every year we have to claim guardianship in order to have the children enrolled.

To Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Davis, of Boston, we are greatly indebted for the Sunday-school chart used for some six years, and for quite a library, the accumulation of Christmas gifts, and for letters of encouragement to the Indians. Also to Miss Ida Florence, a saintly young lady (who for two years taught here for the Occidental Board), for taking entire charge of chapel service during my recent illness of two years, and of the singing for some time previous, and at present; as also to Mrs. Fannie Gurley Elderkin for organizing a Home Missionary Society among our Indians, by authority of the Home Board. When visiting us last May she was so impressed with what she saw at chapel service that she was inspired to do this work, and the society has met every month since, having a membership of about forty, ranging in ages from three years to over seventy, and the collections averaging five dollars monthly, exclusive of outside gifts. There being no Presbyterian Indian Mission work in California, the Indians say they will hold their money until it can be used for the California Indians, "who have no place to praise God in, or their children to learn to read in." They will not send their gifts to Arizona or New Mexico, and I think they are right.*

Their missionary meeting is conducted by the Indians, and I wish you could hear them sing and play on musical instruments, making melody and harmony with such heartiness. A number of them are communicants in the Presbyterian church. They have their own land—a gift from us—but have built their houses and have planted their own little flower and vegetable gardens. Those here number about seventy and belong to the race improperly called Digger Indians. There are no Digger Indians in California. It was applied as a term of reproach by ignorant early settlers.

Chico, Cal.

*The organization of the Chico Woman's Indian Association by

CORRESPONDENCE

MEMORABLE VISIT TO THE TAJ MAHAL.

By Our Third and Fourth Round-the-World Missionaries.

DEAR UNION SIGNAL:—It is not every day that our workers visit the wondrous Taj Mahal, at Agra, and so I feel that I ought to give my simple chronicle of an exquisite joy in the midst of anxious labors. This most perfect tomb that was ever erected to the memory of any human being in the world's history, was built by the Emperor Shah Jehan, in love and honor of his wife, centuries ago.

Every description I had read of it was more than realized. The yellow Indian moon was at its full, and no mists obscured the scene. We passed through a richly ornamented entrance hall, with lofty archways and pavement beyond, set all around with waving palms, a fitting prelude to the glories that followed. Those ancient Persian despots were cunning in devising impressive approaches to their treasures of art and beauty.

Then we came out into a great garden of surpassing charm, with its marvelous variety of trees, plants and flowers, from all parts of the world, its winding marble walks, stretching away into the loveliest vistas, from every one of which the visitor catches glimpses, in his wanderings, of the etherial creation beyond. A long, narrow artificial lake lies in the center, with walks on either side, by which you are led directly from the entrance to the Taj; in this are placed numberless tiny fountains where many colored waters are sent up on gala nights, but this was a pure white night, all for our own private delectation. The most perfect taste has ruled in the disposition of the plants and trees. The central walk is bordered by tall, sighing cypresses; in one of the side paths we lingered long to watch the beautiful effect of the foliage of a feathery tree from Madagascar, in its near proximity to the tomb, as it formed a lace screen across a portion of the front of the Taj which became almost as a halo, under the rain of moonlight. Here we could see three of the four slender attendant minarets, and so etherial was the vision, that it was as if the building, with its pure and airy outlines, might float away at any instant, into the heavens above.

All this time as we wandered in the garden, not one of the silent attendants whom we passed in the entrance approached us; no rude sound broke the enchantment of the hour; there was no light save that of the moon, and far, far within the Taj, where burned a dim taper placed on the Queen's tomb—we felt that this was where it must be, and so we found it, when we penetrated to that inner shrine.

As we neared the tomb we were almost overcome with awe, the whole thing was so metamorphosed before our very eyes; it seemed to approach, then recede, and when finally we reached it and climbed the flight of marble stairs leading up to the broad, mosaic pavement that surrounds it, suddenly it seemed to lift itself out of the exceeding delicacy which had made it seem almost small when we first viewed it from the garden entrance, into vast and magnificent proportions, and the wide sweep of the River Jumna, just beyond, added wonderfully to the effect.

On the structure itself, of creamy white marble, the moon glittered, bringing out the inscriptions from the Koran, inlaid with black marble, the lovely flowers of many colors set in the surface in the same perfect way, lotus leaves and blossoms carved in bas-relief all along the balustrade of the pavement, great doorways of thin slabs of marble, cut clean through into exquisite designs. Everything brought to such absolute finish of skill and beauty that "ever the wonder grew," and then finally we ventured within. Ah, that mystery of ineffable art, that charm of color and harmony of effect! Who could catch all these? I dare not try to convey it, but I felt the thrill of it in my whole being.

Think of passion flowers and other lovely blossoms in rhythmic procession all around the marble screen that encloses the tombs of the emperor and the empress, each of which is formed of many precious stones: jasper, chalcedony, agate, lapis-lazuli, amethyst, carbuncle, and others. The marble sarcophagus of the royal lady for whom all this glory of earth was wrought out, stands in the center, and that of the emperor to the left. The inlaid flowers on these tombs are most exquisite. One is reminded at every step in this charming pilgrimage of the saying regarding the Taj, that "it was begun by giants and finished by jewelers." The perfection of it all fills one with a sort of despair, as well as delight.

As we stood in the heart of the great building—for it has many rooms, and was meant to be a house of worship as well as a mausoleum—within the carven marble screen, we realized that we were in the mystical presence of a curious and bewildering echo; we turned to look over our shoulders many times, hearing voices and footsteps only to find that they were our own.

Just as we were leaving, an ancient native attendant came in with a group of women, veiled to the eyes; they seemed embarrassed by our presence, for they huddled close together whenever we came near them, and whispered hurriedly to one another. Little they knew how sisterly were our hearts toward them! The old native gave us some red blossoms that were scattered on the Queen's tomb—now dutifully pressed—and we dropped a silver coin in his expectant hand, and came away.

Lingering a little longer in the garden, my friend wandered away for a further look at the entrance hall, and I stood on its mosaic pavement, drinking in the wondrous vision and thinking of God's call, nearly two years before, to come and walk with Him, wherever He should lead in all this universe, and of how far it was from my thought that He should ever have brought me here; and then as I remembered what the Lord said, I dedicated myself to Him anew, forever, in spirit and soul and body: "Verily, I say unto you that there is no man that hath left house, or brethren, or sisters, or father, or mother, or wife, or children, or lands *for my sake and the Gospel's*, but he shall receive an hundred fold, *now in this time*, houses, and brethren, and sisters, and mother and children, and lands with persecutions, and in the world to come, *eternal life*." Amen. He is fulfilling His word to us all the way along.

ELIZABETH WHEELER ANDREW.

En route in Queensland.

LETTER FROM ENGLAND.

DEAR UNION SIGNAL:—While you in America are just approaching your great electoral struggle, we in this country have come through ours and are settled pretty much into quietness again, so much so that a stranger might not discover that there had been such an event as a general election in recent days. Yet no more important contest has occurred at our polling booths within the present century, for apart from the fact that the strongest government of modern times has been displaced and replaced by another from which great things are expected, no election in England has ever before seen such prominence given to the question of temperance reform, and certainly never before has temperance reform held anything like the place, politically, that it holds to-day.

A word as to the position of temperance in the contest. Next to Home Rule for Ireland—the great sharply dividing item between the two great political parties—no question was so much in evidence before and during the actual electoral struggle. On the one hand the Unionist party, speaking broadly, had the support of the liquor faction and their help in men and money, because that party twice tried (and was twice prevented) to give the liquor interest a legal right to compensation on the withdrawal of licenses to sell liquor; and because the candidates of that party, for the most part, accepted the dictation of the liquor wire-pullers, and gave promises adverse to all real temperance legislation. On the other hand, the Gladstonian Liberals, almost wholly, accepted the most advanced plank in the temperance platform—that of the direct popular veto. They were helped to this position, no doubt, by the fact that the veto has during recent years been accepted by the Liberal Federation, the great caucus of the party; and also by the still more significant fact that Mr. Gladstone himself, for the first time, gave in his adhesion to that principle this very year when a bill containing the veto was before Parliament. He gave clear assurances to the supporters of the bill, and later in his election speeches declared plainly and clearly for power being given to the people to suppress liquor selling, as is now possessed and exercised by landowners—that is the Direct Veto. Hence, generally speaking, the Liberals had the temperance vote.

Not exclusively, or always, however. There were cases in which candidates of both parties went for the veto and the temperance vote was divided. There were other cases in which the Liberal failed to give the requisite pledges and was on that ground opposed—in two cases by the running of independent veto candidates; and among those, who in our new Parliament are pledged to the veto, are to be found members of *all* parties, which is decidedly for the good of the cause. The result—the election of a Parliament pledged to deal with the drink question, and in turn the advent to office and power of a government committed past recall to the prohibition principle of the Direct Veto, was not achieved without great and fierce battling. Seed sowing has gone on for years, platform, pulpit and press—and latterly the utilization of the secular press—have all been brought into the service; organization has been kept steadily going and the beginning of the battle royal saw the temperance forces ready for the fray.

As the outcome of a private conference Lady Henry Somerset had with a few of the best known temperance leaders here, she agreed to issue, in her double capacity as president of the British Women's Temperance Association and British President of the World's Women's Christian Temperance Union, an appeal to temperance societies and workers throughout the country for the holding, on two specified days, a Saturday and a Sunday, of simultaneous demonstrations in support of the Direct Veto and Sunday Closing—our two burning questions on the line of prohibition.

United open air gatherings on Saturday, and after service meetings in churches and chapels on Sunday were recommended, and suggested resolutions and lines of organization accompanied the call. No more inspiring appeal was ever issued, and the effect of it was seen in the holding, on one day—June 18, the anniversary of Waterloo—of many hundreds of separate demonstrations, in cities, towns and villages, literally in all quarters of the land, and to such a number that a complete record has proved to be inaccessible; but with the happiest results which proved indisputably the value of the effort, reflected the greatest credit upon Lady Henry as a leader, and laid the entire temperance cause in these countries under lasting obligation.

The most striking feature of the effort was the bringing together of men and women holding the most diverse views on other subjects but uniting on this, and the identification with the demand made for temperance legislation of public men—members of Parliament, magistrates, county officials, clergy, ministers and others belonging to all parties, sects and social positions, in one united phalanx—at the word of one noble woman. Over twelve thousand copies of the appeal were sent by post, and in addition Lady Henry addressed a separate letter on the subject to all the bishops and heads of religious bodies. Immediately afterward our general election occurred—the effort was nicely timed to occur on the very eve of battle, and none can say how much this timely and patriotic proposal has to do with the grand results outlined above or what effect it will produce when these shall be translated shortly into force of law, as to the prospect and bearings to which my next letter shall apply.

H. J. OSBORN.

112 Fleet St., London, E. C.

LIQUORS AT THE WORLD'S FAIR.

EDITOR OF THE UNION SIGNAL:—The only way I can explain the silence of many religious papers in regard to the campaign against liquor selling at the World's Fair is, that they have generally accepted as true, the statement made by the managers in the United States Senate, through Senator Palmer, that nothing is contemplated beyond "the sale of liquors at meals as at hotels." This statement Major Handy admitted to me was not true of the "German village" which the papers tell us has arrived at New York, and is to contain one or more beer gardens, to be managed in a quaint and foreign and fascinating manner, of course, showing none of the drunken fruits, making the devil of drink look like an angel of light.

When Major Handy repeated to me the excuse about "selling only with meals as at hotels," I asked him if they were going to palm off an eating house with beer as a genuine German beer garden, and he admitted that the exhibit would not be a fraud in that respect.

Those who think that the selling of liquors in violation of two state and one national law would not be serious enough to oppose, if meals were mixed with the illegal sales, have also overlooked the proposal of the California Senator to give away the wines of that state for several hours every day at a fountain.

In my judgment the Sunday paper that is circulating petitions for the repeal of the Sabbath closing law is too smart to suppose that the President, Senate and House of Representatives will all reverse their action on this subject. In any case no repeal is possible till December and then it is wholly improbable. It looks like a shrewd effort to keep us fighting over an old victory to prevent us winning another.

Let Hyde Park and Illinois and the whole country demand that the World's Fair shall not be used to foreignize and anarchize our youth by enthroning beer and wine and lawlessness.

The state W. C. T. U. conventions of Missouri, Kansas, Iowa and Illinois and several colleges—also the Y. P. S. C. E., are moving vigorously in this matter.

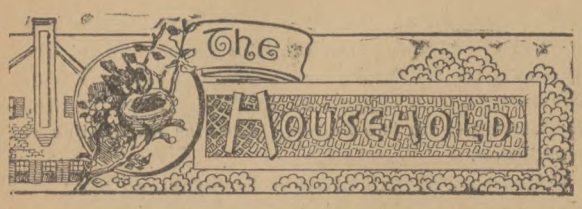
Let everybody, and everybody who is against liquor or for law, swiftly indorse by vote or signature, or at least by a single signature the following petition and forward it by letter before October 18, or by telegraph after, to me as the official representative of the National Temperance society in this matter, at 189 LaSalle St., Chicago:

To the Columbian Commission, Chicago:

We earnestly petition you to ascertain whether the managers of the World's Fair have contracted (as alleged) for the sale of liquors in the Fair, in German beer gardens or otherwise, in violation of State laws and the national charter of the Fair, or both, and we urge you in the name of law and order, or of temperance, or both, to veto and forbid all such contracts. Adopted by, etc.

WILBUR F. CRAFTS.

En route, Oct. 6, 1892.



WE KNOW!

"'Whatever can be known of earth we know,'
Sneered Europe's wise men, in their small shells curled;
'No'—said one man in Genoa, and that 'no'
Out of the dark created this new world."

THE OLD CIDER MILL.

BY MATHER D. KIMBALL.

'Pears to me I see it yit—
That old cider mill whar we
Uster santer reggerly
Arter school, us boys, to git
Yaller apple juice, fresh squeezed!
Drinked jest oceans ef we pleased.
Ev'ry boy could git his fill
Down to Bunker's cider mill.

Seems like only yisterday
Me 'nd Hank 'nd Silas Clark,
Way down suller in the dark,
Found a bar'l stowed away.
Bored a hole through, jist for fun
'Nd to let the cider run,
So's that we could git our fill
Down to Bunker's cider mill.

On the soft side of a plank,
We jist lay thar on the groun',
Let the cider trickle down
Our gullets—me 'nd Si 'nd Hank.
One would drink 'nd two stand guard—
Didn't s'pose the stuff was hard,
'Till we'd more'n got our fill,
Down to Bunker's cider mill.

Mill has long sence gone to rot,
Roof 'nd rafting tumbled through.
Si, he's gone to ruin too.
'Nd Hank, he's jist a whisky sot.
Cider first, then wine 'nd beer,
Gin 'nd rum 'nd whisky clear.
That's the way they went down hill—
Down from Bunker's cider mill.

Chicago, Ill.

DAVID DOUGLAS AND HIS WIFE.*

BY MRS. O. W. SCOTT.

CHAPTER IX.

Election was over. The news of Republican victory had been flashed all over the land and across the seas, and Chesport had been "painted red." Then there was a lull. "The country is saved!" said one side. "The country is lost—to us!" said the other; while the "saloon party" solid with winners and losers alike, said nothing, but entered unchallenged upon a new era of unparalleled prosperity. The "ins" were out and the "outs" were in, and the great political game was once more over.

But the victory had not been won without great outlay of time and money, especially in towns which like Chesport were quite evenly divided. Every doubtful man had been jealously watched, our friend, Mr. Douglas, among the rest.

Rumor had it that if he had cared to take a short vacation early in November his expenses would have been paid; but to the credit of his church members, be it said, no one ventured to suggest it directly to him.

On election day, as he stood conversing with a friend, who had just handed him a prohibition ballot, the Rev. Mr. Snow approached and asked, "Are *you* going to vote *that* ticket?"

"Believing as I do, could I cast any *other* vote?" he replied.

"I'd see my right hand cut off," said the brother minister, "before I would do it"— and walked away, full of virtuous indignation.

Mrs. Douglas remembered the anonymous note, and dreaded dark evenings when her husband was obliged to be out during the last of the campaign. She and Hugh were watchful of tramps and suspicious looking agents, even of book canvassers, whose books, drawn from hidden pockets, seriously reminded her of the drawing of concealed weapons. But aside from girdling of fruit trees in the parsonage yard and the hooting of hired and half intoxicated political retainers, there was no attempt to molest or injure.

I say there was "no attempt," but how are we to know? In this holy war against the great destroyer, God's servants have suffered the loss, not only of treasure, but of life. This has been known, and that others have been saved by divine interposition, who can doubt? Our deliverances are from "dangers seen and unseen," and no mortal hand keeps a record of the unseen foes, whose plans have been thwarted.

It was after election that Esther Steele, Mrs. Douglas' elder sister and well beloved by all the family, came to the parsonage on her annual visit. We introduce her as she sits in the kitchen, assisting in preparations for the Thanksgiving festival. She deserves a description as elaborate as we find in popular society stories of the day, in which characters are not only outlined, but shaded and dissected and atomized, until the patient reader is supposed to understand the minutest springs of action. But in real life we give a glance at the outer man and ask, Who is he, and what has he done?

Looking at Esther Steele, we see a comely middle aged woman, with a hopeful face, and eyes—well, there is in them a look which reveals to other women a comrade of the "new era."

What has she done? A variety of helpful things, including her present work in connection with the Woman's Employment Bureau, and lecturing on temperance.

"I'm just in the mood for talking and working," said she on this November morning, drawing her chair nearer the pantry, where Mrs. Douglas was mixing a mass of spicy sweetness on her moulding board. "Oh, Mary, aren't you glad a thousand times a year that we grew up in the country, where we learned to 'do things' when we were young? Not that I believe farmers' wives and daughters have had their share of happiness yet; there's been too much churning and baking, and washing and ironing, and scrubbing floors, and 'scrimping' as they say in Gilead, for the health of body and soul. But they are such capable women, so very different from many I meet—the soft-handed, tiny waisted creatures, who have been sheltered all their lives, and are so afraid of mice and politics."

"Why, Esther!" laughed Mrs. Douglas. "What have mice and politics to do with each other?"

"They are associated in my mind because such women as I have in mind seem to be equally afraid of both. They shriek and attitudinize, you know," said Esther.

"Can we come in? We heard you girls laughing and the study began to seem very dull. Oh, yes, we can pare apples," and Mr. Douglas entered the kitchen followed by Austin Steele, Mrs. Douglas' brother from Boston, who had unexpectedly arrived the night before. He was a fine looking man, whose soldierly figure and tell-tale bronze button revealed something of his past. His life had been devoted to the great American pursuit of "money-making," and that he had been reasonably successful, one could judge from his appearance.

"Yes, you may come in," said Esther, "if you will explain what you mean by calling two middle aged women *girls?*"

"Oh! are you middle-aged women?" and Mr. Douglas looked at her critically. "Yes, gray hair tells the story; but really you and Mary laughed just as you did when we all lived in Gilead and thought the sky rested on the Green Mountains."

"Mary, that's another thing we have to be thankful for, I mean that women keep young in these days. I can remember when I thought I wouldn't care to live after I was forty—women at that age looked so old and tired. But now-a-days the mothers of grown up sons and daughters are as ambitious as their children," said Esther.

"Give me the old-fashioned mothers with their knitting work," said Austin. "Think how mother sat there in the old kitchen night after night sewing and knitting, busy every minute."

"Yes," cried Esther, "and *tired* every minute. The modern man can't understand how those blessed grandmothers and mothers used the reserve strength which should have been given to the children. You remember how mother used to long for time to rest and read, don't you, Mary? But with labor saving machines and so many new interests even farmers' wives are taking new lease of life."

"Yes, but with surplus time women seem to turn either to fashion or politics," said Austin, disapprovingly.

Esther laughed. "Now Austin has reached his ground of complaint," said she. "He can't be reconciled to the dreadful fact that his sister is a political Prohibitionist and actually talks about it in public."

"Well, I think it is no fit subject for a woman. Politics are dark, dirty, and altogether disagreeable," he replied.

"So is the bottom of a pond, my dear brother, but out of it grows the long stem which bears the pure water lily. The lily root is somewhere in the mire of politics, but God's own sunshine must bring forth the blossom."

"And you think women can hasten the day?" queried Austin.

"Certainly—all God's people working together. We are being led that way," said Esther.

Mr. Steele was silent a moment, letting a long red paring slip slowly through his fingers to the floor. Then, lifting his head with a sudden air of determination, he said, "What do you suppose brought me up from Boston just now?"

"I hoped you wanted to see us and help eat our Thanksgiving turkey," replied his sister.

"So I did, but wife and the girls were getting up some kind of a fandango, and business was brisk, so it was hard to get away. But since you wrote about your political somersault, David, I've felt anxious. I've always thought you were a cool headed, practical kind of a fellow—"

"He is," said Mrs. Douglas.

"Yes, but I mean above such trifling."

"Trifling! Why, Austin, it is anything but that."

"Yes, of course in a sense; but I am one of the poor sinners in the pew who have always felt that ministers were set apart to preach about heaven. What have you to do with this horrid liquor business?"

"Austin, there are no men anywhere who see the sad side of it as we do," said Mr. Douglas. "In every place, on my first round of calls, I find families groaning under this curse. People come to me with revelations they wouldn't think of trusting with anybody else. And then they come to get married. I married a couple once when the man was too intoxicated to stand until they were pronounced husband and wife. God forgive me! I'll never do it again, any more than I would perform the ceremony for an idiot or an insane man. And then, Austin, we have to bury these men; they're dying all the time, and some minister has to offer prayer at their funerals. I tell you we ministers haven't the bliss of ignorance. We've got to speak of what we know or give a reason for our silence by and by."

"Admitting all that—though I don't believe the minister I hear preach thinks so—why couldn't you do your talking without joining that impecunious Third party?"

"Oh, foolish Galatians!" said David Douglas with a laugh; "didn't you think I understood? All my friends make that same inquiry; but I'll answer your question—Yankee fashion—by asking another. Why shouldn't I join it?"

"More reasons than I can tell. Here in New England you almost ostracize yourself—"

"So did Wendell Phillips in older times," remarked Esther quietly.

"Well now look here!" and Mr. Steele struck his knife into a big Baldwin with unnecessary force. "Take this very last campaign; we heard how many thousands were going to vote the Prohibition ticket. You had a splendid candidate, but wasn't it rather humiliating to face the returns when they came in?"

"Yes," was the frank reply. "I noticed the shrinkage and was surprised and sorry to see how 'men's hearts failed them for fear.' But it only shows how strong the old ties and the old arguments are. Men were besought to vote 'just once more' with the 'old party,' in order to 'save the country.' A good many thought their business interests would be ruined if they didn't do so, and workmen were afraid of loss of position and decreased wages. Mills and manufactories were placarded with Republican protection sentiments, and even pay envelopes were stamped with the same, implying disaster and also intimidation as the employés well understood—why, I was walking on the street with a gentleman, when he pointed to a man just ahead of us, and said, 'There's a man who would vote the Prohibition ticket if he dared.' And here's another case. One member of our club was a young man named Jenkins. He was in the mill working hard for low wages. His wife was in poor health and they had three little children. One day the boss of his room came to him and said, 'I can give you a better job than this, Jenkins, where you can make three dollars a week more; and you shall have it if you will act like a man next Tuesday.' Of course Jenkins knew what was meant, and he said he grew fairly dizzy for a minute, he was so overcome. Then he asked for a little time to think it over. When he went home he found his wife sick in bed. He started for the doctor, called on his way to see the boss, and told him it was all right, he would vote the Democratic ticket. He got his place, but the poor fellow was so distressed over it that he came to me and told me all about it."

"That's too bad. But, David, there are a great many good men in the old parties."

"Of course there are," said the minister, "I was there myself only a few months ago! They mean to be good, but they are off the track, living and working under purely selfish principles. We have got to find our way back to the 'Golden Rule,' as the basis of all true legislation. Then the removal of the drink curse, with all this blood-stained revenue, will be the first thing to attend to."

Mr. Steele looked at the minister with a skeptical smile. "Think it can ever be done?" he asked. "If so, I wish you would tell me how and when."

"You're like Nicodemus: 'How can these things be?' I cannot tell you *when*, but I can tell you *how*," said Mr. Douglas. "A single sinner is born again, when he repents and receives spiritual regeneration; a nation of sinners can come into the kingdom by the same process, and I believe that is just what is coming to pass. Why? Well,

*Copyrighted.

first, because our need is so great. We have machinery enough, but it is only splendid machinery, worked up to the limit of human ability. But when God's power, sought and acknowledged, thrills through the entire network of spiritual, moral, and political appliances, then we shall have a government of righteousness, and the dawning of the millennium."

David Douglas looked as though he saw that dawning as he paused, but his brother-in law only shook his head.

"I see your faith," said he, "and I don't wish to disturb it. No, David, I declare you've got a better outlook than I have, if you are going to mix politics with religion of the genuine kind; but I can't afford it! I'm in the world and of the world; but if the downfall of God's power comes upon us, so that I can *feel* it, I promise you that I'll not stand in its way."

"Amen!" said the minister.

The two women who had been working and listening with intent faces, looked at their brother beloved, with tear-filled eyes, and Esther said softly: "Blessed are those who shall help *prepare* the way for that coming of the Lord."

Norwich, Conn.

(To be continued.)

SIDE-LIGHTS FOR WORKERS—THE PERSONAL EQUATION.

THE TEMPERANCE COFFEE-POT.

J. S. V. says: The sewer is being put through the street upon which I live, and the peaceful, almost country quiet is completely vanquished. Muddy coats and heavy shirts decorate the fence pickets, and a gang of hard-working, hard-talking, thirsty men are before my very doors. If ever one might talk about "doing the duty which lies nearest" temperance work, it is now. The simplest one of having plenty of cold water and a drinking cup at hand was obvious enough, but knowing how numerous would be the pails of beer consumed that day in front of my door, I found myself thinking of that Halsted Street coffee wagon and saying to myself, "What a pity that so many are ready to sell these men beer and no one is ready to sell them coffee!" "Why should not you?" spoke the inner voice, which is often more ready with suggestion than we who listen are for action. I thought at once of a neighbor's boy who could be pressed into coöperation, with my own little girl as partner in the background, and I set the plan afoot.

The grocer wondered at the children's zeal for coffee, and I explained. "It's no use," was his prompt judgment. "These men will have their beer. They wouldn't take coffee if you gave it to them." This we did not intend to do, but to sell it, and sell it we did, not to all, but to many, who declared that it was "better than beer," as my boy-peddler triumphantly quoted when he rushed into the kitchen with empty pail and "more orders." My venture, as is often the case, was successful beyond my hopes, for the boy and his widowed mother, finding there is money in it, even at my price of two cups for five cents, promptly decided to continue the business until the sewer is finished.

These men will, however, in a few weeks pass out of the neighborhood where they have had the rare opportunity of choosing between coffee and beer, but they will hardly go to a neighborhood where there is not some temperance woman who can do for them what was done here. Let the W. C. T. U. women pass along this act of humble service, and many a tempted man will have new reason to bless them.

Such opportunities do not beset every door, but every one can fortify against temptation. The thirsty coal driver who has left his load in the coal shed must drive back to the yard, with saloons along the way. Offer him a cup of hot coffee in winter, or a cooling drink in summer, and "you shall not lose your reward."

Chicago, Ill.

A THOUGHT FOR TOBACCO USERS.

Another brother in-law asks: "Why should this civilization be called on to provide any conveniences for tobacco users, spittoons, for instance? Why any self-respecting person, young or old, male or female, janitor or proprietor, should be required to clean up after the tobacco user?" These questions are pertinent, and relegate the tobacco slaves to the cattle pen or the frontiers of civilization; they have already been declared a "public nuisance," by "one-half the people."

WHO WAS RESPONSIBLE?

Nellie, the friend of my childhood, lived near me at the foot of the Catskill mountains. Her father was a professing Christian, tender and careful in his family. Occasionally there were rumors of an appetite for strong drink, followed by seasons of terrible remorse, that my child's heart was slow to understand. But one day I overheard my mother say to a neighbor: "He cannot help drinking; it's born in him; before his birth his mother would go again and again to the cider barrel and drink to intoxication."

The next few years were a terrific struggle with appetite. Finally he despaired, and under a sense of the deep disgrace he was to his family, he drank a bottle of laudanum on his way to his home, where he died in great agony. The question is, who was responsible? It is better to fall into the hand of God than of man for the answer. The righteous Judge cannot err.

THE POWER OF THE WORD.

Have you room for a word from a "brother-in-law"? Two or three years ago I saw a "Temperance Reading" or the references were given in THE UNION SIGNAL. I took the time and trouble to copy them all word for word from the Bible, and found that it made a powerful weapon in the hands of an aggressive temperance Christian. A friend of mine, who like myself has been through the fiery crucible of strong drink, and has been by God's grace redeemed therefrom, has the misfortune to belong to a church which is not as outspoken as it should be, on the question of temperance; he was appointed to conduct the services some months since on review Sunday, and chose, instead of the review, to give them some temperance gospel.

He and I knowing the depths to which man can fall, and realizing the feelings of the soldier when he can "touch elbows" with his comrades, frequently counsel together; so he asked me to assist him to as much gospel temperance as I could. I remembered my UNION SIGNAL Temperance Reading, and gave it to him.

On the day appointed he had to stand an almost solitary witness for the true light. The reading had not progressed very far when angry mutterings and grumblings were heard in various parts of the room, and first this red-nosed brother, and that bloated, beer-soaked pillar of the church broke out in angry words at the devoted leader. When they had been wrought up to almost fighting pitch, and one or two tippling "members in good standing" had left the room, the brother stopped and asked, "Why do you get angry with me? I have not written a word of this lesson. I am only having you read God's words upon the subject. How do your lives square by God's unchangeable rule? Which will you change, your lives to correspond with God's standard, or the standard to agree with your lives?" The good brother has not been called upon to lead the Sunday-school since then, but the members are doing some tremendous thinking, and the brother who has stood so valiantly for the right is now treated with great respect since he has shown that his politics and his religion are both founded upon the Word.

Peotone, Ill.

"AWAKE, THOU THAT SLEEPEST!"

Our county superintendent of narcotics dropped in the other day, and I noticed her troubled look as she seated herself with a sigh and I was not unprepared for the exclamation which followed. "I do not understand why I have not heard from B—. I have written several times to the local superintendent, but she pays no heed. I have learned very recently, though, that one of her sons is an inveterate cigarette smoker, and perhaps she feels that if she cannot begin her work at her home she can do nothing outside of it." After my caller had gone I seemed to be possessed by a great and almost living Why?

I meant to know something of B—. and what had, or had not been done in the narcotic work, and above all, *what needed to be done.* And here is the sad, true story:

A business man residing in B—. had two sons, handsome, manly little fellows, three and five years old. One day, after starting to his place of business, the man was seen to return hurriedly to the house, which he entered and immediately ascended to the chamber where his sons were supposed to be innocently playing. The father entered the room and demanded the cigar which he had seen his five-year-old boy smoking at the window. With a ready falsehood the child sought to cover his act; but upon examining a box full of cigars on a table, left there by himself, not one but several cigars were discovered to be on fire, having caught from the lighted one thrust recklessly among the others by the detected young smoker.

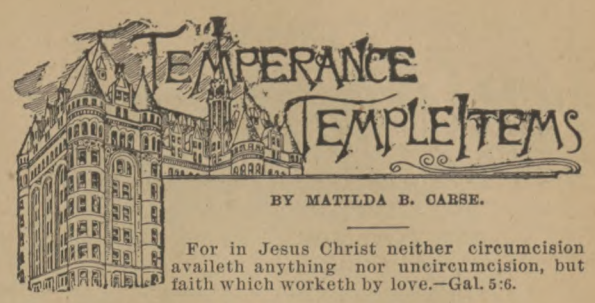
Fourteen years later friends were called to the bedside of this son. Thin as a skeleton, with yellow skin, deep purple rings under the sunken eyes, lips parched and black, no food had passed his lips for days, no food ever again could reach the stomach which was so drawn and puckered and ridged, that a common washboard resembled it most, so stated the attending physician. But the most terrible trouble was the throat, completely closed to food.

"Oh, mother! mother, I am willing to die, if by my death Charlie can be saved. Tell him to come to me. Oh, Charlie! brother!" catching his brother's hands with a death grip, "*promise* me to quit cigarettee smoking; look at *me*, *I* can't stop now, *I* will be dead in a short time, but *you* can save yourself. Will you promise me, Charlie?" Charlie's fingers grew cold, while his whole frame shook with convulsive weeping. "I can't! I can't stop now," was the stifled, agonizing cry of this slave—only sixteen years of age.

A day or two more and Charlie's only brother was dead. The father, home from his business, the aged grandfather in his easy chair, and Charlie, sit about in the darkened rooms all through the civilized, waiting days before the interment of the hope of the household—the eldest born. Where did they turn for consolation? to the Lord who gives and takes away? No! no—but the very air was blue and heavy with tobacco smoke. The dead boy was laid away in the church-yard. Did keen sorrow or remorse fill each breast with contrition? If so, it was soon drowned with the fumes of pipe, cigar and cigarette.

What civilized, not to say Christian man, having at heart the welfare of his only remaining son, with the terrible experience of the effects of nicotine poison on the system of one son, would not have tried to save the other? Only a befogged intellect, a heart with the washboard ridges—descriptive of the fallen son's digestive organs—thickened and brutalized, could have presented such an inhuman picture as the above has shown to us.

The family described above were neighbors of that silent local superintendent of narcotics. Is she, too, becoming so benumbed with the fumes of her son's cigarette that, at least for the sake of other mothers' sons, she cannot, while gazing on that millionth victim of self-indulgence, arise and shake off her lethargy?



BY MATILDA B. CARSE.

For in Jesus Christ neither circumcision availeth anything nor uncircumcision, but faith which worketh by love.—Gal. 5:6.

Our National President, Miss Frances E. Willard, has sent a circular letter to all the leading Christian and temperance weekly papers of the country making an appeal for the Temple. Below will be found extracts from it. She writes: "The object of this letter is to ask your influence and help for the W. C. T. U., which has done so many helpful things for every temperance paper in the land.

"We wish to ask if there are not scores and hundreds among the readers of this paper who will be glad to send one dollar to Miss Esther Pugh, the Temple, Chicago, as a token of their interest in this great movement whereby the World's and National W. C. T. U. have a beautiful home for their work and a prospect of such sure income from rents as shall enable them to greatly enlarge and strengthen the movement which is now extending, not only throughout our own land, but to every corner of the civilized world. A dollar is but little for any one of us to give, while the aggregate of these small gifts, if promptly sent, would make the Temple our own before the National Convention meets in Denver, Col., Oct. 28, 1892. It is a moderate request that I make here and now, but it represents purpose and power for the great society which must have, not only a name, but a local habitation; not only an inward spiritual life, but outward form and substance. The world has never had an object lesson in philanthropy that appealed so strongly to the eye as this noble pile standing on one of Chicago's most notable streets, and capable of bringing in such a splendid revenue. This, however, cannot be done until we own all the stock. Will you not, good friend and brother, earnest-hearted white ribbon sister, whoever you may be, purchase a postoffice order for one dollar the next time you have opportunity and let it go in to swell the constantly deepening current of that money power which must be an element in every good cause, as well as every evil undertaking on the face of the earth? The touch of that fabled king, Midas, turned everything to gold; give us this little wedge of gold and we will turn it into everything good for the great reform that means purity and patriotism, progress and prohibition, health and happiness."

***

Willard Hall is, and has been for months past, full of workmen finishing up the exquisite interior. The corridor leading into it has been completed for some time, with the exception of putting the glass in the doors, and placing the Chautauqua fountain in the corner reserved for it. The auditorium proper, it is now hoped, will be completed and fit for occupancy the first week in November, so that it can be informally dedicated on the return of Miss Willard from the National Convention at Denver. The Chicago Central W. C. T. U. has taken the hall at a rental of $3,500 a year, and proposes holding a gospel temperance noon-day prayer-meeting from twelve to one o'clock every day except Sunday. On Sundays at 4 p. m. gospel services will be held and a gospel temperance address delivered by some noted temperance speaker. The National W. C. T. U. will have free use of the hall when it is required. The hall will be rented by the union for entertainments, as they must secure money enough in this way to pay the rental. In the hope of getting some money ahead for the purpose, the executive committee of the Central union voted some time ago to rent the hall for one month to the Commercial and Traveling Men's Republican Club (composed of business men of the city) while it was in an unfinished state, for an hour each day at $20 per hour. The union now deeply regrets that it rented the hall for this purpose as it has caused great misunderstanding and offense to our prohibition friends, and it has notified the Republican Club that they can hold no meetings in Willard Hall after October 19, and the union has fully decided that no political meetings shall be held in it hereafter, for they do not wish, much as they need money, to do anything that will have even the appearance of evil. We trust this explanation will be sufficient to explain any misunderstanding that may have been entertained in regard to the matter.

***

The North Carolina W. C. T. U. sends $43.75 which completes its gift of $100 to the Mary C. Woody tablet. Seventeen dollars and a half come from the Wisconsin W. C. T. U.—first installment on a pledge of $100 for a tablet in honor of Mrs. Amy Kellogg Morse, their beloved retiring president; from the W. C. T. U., of Beatrice, Neb., $17.55 for the Mrs. Hitchcock tablet. Tecumseh, Neb., W. C. T. U. sends $25 for the Jennie Holmes tablet, and $1 from the same union for the Whittier clock; twenty-five cents from Alice Brown, Lookout, Cal., for clock, also $7 for the same purpose from Rhode Island W. C. T. U.; $5 from Delaware county, Ohio W. C. T. U. for Mrs. Trego tablet; $10 from the Jamestown, R. I., W. C. T. U. for Elizabeth L. Comstock tablet. The following unions have completed their gift of $100 by sending the sums noted below: Armory Hill, Springfield, Mass., $62.65; Lansingborough, N. Y., $40; Harrisonville, Mo., $53 Jacksonville, Ill., $5.

***

A two-cent stamp sent to Mrs. Matilda B. Carse, the Temple, Chicago, will secure a mite box, descriptive card and bulletin; remember, all who fill a mite box ($3.65) before next April will receive a photographic group consisting of Lady Henry Somerset, Miss Willard and the founder of the Temple. All drafts should be made out in the name of Miss Esther Pugh. All matters pertaining to the Temple should be addressed to Mrs. Carse.

The Union Signal
AND WORLD'S WHITE RIBBON.

ORGAN OF THE WORLD'S AND NATIONAL WOMAN'S CHRISTIAN TEMPERANCE UNION.

FRANCES E. WILLARD, LADY HENRY SOMERSET, MARY ALLEN WEST, } EDITORS.
MARGARET A. SUDDUTH, MRS. HARRIET B. KELLS, } OFFICE EDITORS.

Published by the Woman's Temperance Publishing Association.
MRS. F. H. RASTALL, *Business Manager.*
The Temple, Cor. Monroe and La Salle Streets, Chicago, Ill.

Entered at the Post-office, Chicago, Ill., as second-class matter.

BOARD OF DIRECTORS.

MRS. MATILDA B. CARSE, *President.*
MRS. L. A. HAGANS, *Treasurer.* MARY ALLEN WEST, *Secretary.*

DEPT. BOOKS AND LEAFLETS.—ALICE M. GUERNSEY, *Editor.*

OFFICERS OF THE NATIONAL W. C. T. U.

President.—MISS FRANCES E. WILLARD, Evanston, Ill.
Corresponding Secretary.—MRS. CAROLINE B. BUELL, Office: The Temple, Chicago, Ill.
Recording Secretary.—MRS. MARY A. WOODBRIDGE, Ravenna, Ohio.
Assistant Recording Secretary.—MRS. L. M. N STEVENS, Portland, Me.
Treasurer.—MISS ESTHER PUGH, Office: The Temple, Chicago, Ill.

W. C. T. U. COURSE OF STUDY—NOVEMBER READINGS.

Bible.—"Bringing in the Sheaves." Bessie V. Cushman, M. D.
Responsive.—Harvest. Bessie V. Cushman, M. D.
Topical.—Selections made during the year by members of the union answering the question, "Why should we, as W. C. T. U. women, be thankful?"

Return unto me, and I will return unto you, saith the Lord of hosts.—Mal. 3:7.

COLUMBIAN HOLIDAYS.

Compared with the opening of the Columbian year, the pageants of history were local and limited. This was not the event of a nation, a continent, or a hemisphere. It was the gala day of the world. On the 12th of October, the anniversary by the Julian calendar, of Columbus' landing, Madrid and Melbourne, Huelva and Havana, Berlin, Genoa and Amsterdam joined New York in celebrating the anniversary of the day when the Old World found the New, and they were no more twain, but one, rounded and complete. Old Madrid was draped in flaming red and gold, with here and there the cool red, white and blue. Many of the rural Spaniards had never seen our flag before and were charmed with its beauty. Masses in honor of Columbus were said in all the churches, but the great event was the university procession, in which professors and students were dressed in the garb of four hundred years ago.

The demonstration in New York was essentially military, and was the greatest in the United States since that day when the victorious Union armies passed through Washington for final review.

If Gotham remembered that her little upstart sister, Chicago, won the prize away from her, she showed no disposition to pout, but entered heartily and generously into the celebration of their common glory. The city was in party dress, and it was estimated that over two million people viewed the great parade, which was six hours in passing a given point. An imposing feature, which could only be in New York, was the grand sunrise salute, when the guns boomed from the warships of all nations anchored in the bay. Of the beautiful allegoric pageant two designs specially interest us: "The Car of the Press" was occupied by a beautiful woman, dressed in inky black, with a retinue of type setters and all the essentials of newspaper work. Was this hint or prophecy that women should take precedent in affairs of the press? The other car which excited most applause of any in the procession was "The American Woman," showing one of our uncrowned queens sitting in a rocking chair surmounting the globe. To all appearances she had the earth under her feet.

The same day the Italians of Chicago, numbering some 30,000, held their festivities, and it was worth noticing that the red, white and blue of their adopted country predominated over the red, white and green of their native land. It is a good sign that these children of the sun and masters of art join us so loyally. Two years ago there were rumors of war, where now there is marching shoulder to shoulder.

The general holiday began in Chicago a week later. Streets along the march of the great parade were gay with bunting of many colors but the attempt to introduce special colors and coat of arms for the city met with little favor. The terra cotta and white—"liver and lard" it was contemptuously called on the street—was no rival for the brilliant national hue. One hotel, in the attempt to be both patriotic and hospitable, presented a front like the "fancy stripe" of an old-fashioned rag carpet. A few decorations had historic significance. At one street corner the prow of the famous caravel, full-rigged, pushed out over the heads of the people, as if to ride a great wave. One facetious shopkeeper put up a painting of heroic size, draped in Spanish and American colors, which represents Columbus landing just in the midst of an exciting game of base-ball by native teams.

Our beautiful Temple was a-quiver with stars and stripes from cellar to spire, three flags being placed in every window, while the alcove above the "gates" afforded resting place for the finest decorative device in the city. The Santa Maria with sails full set and Spanish streamers flying, lies to the south, while the gray-haired admiral with sword and banner takes possession of his great discovery, little knowing how great it is. A very copper colored Indian, skulking in terror among the tin palms of the mimic island, lends spirit to the scene, while ideality is supplied in the background, where in a throne-like shrine, rising above all, is the figure of the woman upon whose immortal brow history sets the glory of the ever brightening gem of the ocean. Not having seen, Isabella yet believed. Higher continents still wait upon the joint endeavor of woman's faith and man's prowess to bring them to the knowledge of the world.

Most realistic of all decorations was the figure of "Chicago" set over the entrance of a beer-vault. There she stood, strident, brazen, in shortened skirts of parti-color. Shame to Chicago! When she "will," she can make the backbone of the beer business in America to be as a bow that is broken.

Palms and smilax, but no flowers, were mingled with American and Spanish colors in the Auditorium, where a great reception the night of October 19th inaugurated the dedication season. Mrs. Potter Palmer "received" with General Miles, and was queen of the evening. The beauty and splendor of this republican court in what they have been accustomed to consider a provincial town was dazzling, especially to members of the diplomatic corps, who do not come inland, save to open a World's Fair. Representatives of twenty nations were on the floor of the great ball-room, and the Spanish delegation was notably large and manifestly delighted with the generous display of red and yellow on every hand.

Our own Cabinet came in force, with members of the Supreme Court and their wives. A guest of historic interest was the English envoy, Mr. Arthur Robert Peel, grandson of Sir Robert. Cardinal Gibbons, in his red robes, accompanied by Archbishop Satolli in Episcopal purple, sustained the honor of the church to which Columbus was so devotedly loyal.

Forty one governors were in line, from the executive of blue laws in old Massachusetts, to the chief officer of little Oklahoma. Mr. Whitelaw Reid was present, and expressed his opinion "as one who has seen more than one World's Fair," that "in effect, in the buildings, in the general arrangements thus far made, the exposition at Chicago will clearly surpass any previous exposition which the world has seen." Not least among the guests was the venerable Frederick Douglass.

The supper was sumptuous, and tickets included wine without further expense. Let our readers who fondly fancy that intoxicants have gone out of good society take note, and judge whether it be wise to relax any effort for total abstinence, which must always be the groundwork of prohibition. Liquors were again free the following night at the Fellowship Club, where the most distinguished guests were banqueted. It is with pain that we uncover this blot upon the brightness of our holiday. If it must be, we would gladly omit it from the record, but our readers should know the urgent need of greater temperance effort in the social world.

The civic parade of October 20th was interesting as a demonstration of peace and good-will rather than of the pomp of force. When the military appears it no longer presents the grim visaged front of mediæval war. Then a soldier was an animated standard upon which to hang a glittering array of trappings, and on the field brute force strove with its own sort in hand to hand grapple. Now, Minerva rules the battle field with tactics, armor is reduced to the lowest terms, and since weapons have become so deadly that no shield can turn them, our hero enters the fight all uncovered. It is the man of valor, not the soldier laden with tinsel, that wins the modern maiden's heart. We are coming upon times when a man shall be more precious than the gold of Ophir.

Many nations marched to the same music that day when Sousa's band led all the rest. We were glad to wave handkerchiefs to the dozen Catholic temperance societies in line, as well as to the six companies of Indian lads from the government industrial school at Carlisle, Pa., who were greeted with cheers as they went by, bearing aloft the wares of their own manufacture. But the procession was the smallest part of the tidal wave of humanity that overflowed Chicago that day, imposing in its potentiality. If once its will were set what could withstand it? These masses when united will prove resistless for good or for evil.

The National Commission, holding a conference during the week, had set apart one session to hear petitions and discussions relative to the closing of the Exposition on Sunday. When that time arrived, Commissioner Hundly promptly offered a resolution rescinding that promise, inasmuch as Congress had ordered the gates closed. After considerable debate, it was adopted. Then a commissioner from Iowa offered a resolution declaring the desire of the National Commission for the Fair to be open seven days a week. It was promptly tabled. Rev. Wilbur F. Crafts and J. N. Stearns were present to protest against the sale of liquor in the Exposition. Dr. Crafts urged that two statutes will be broken if intoxicating liquors are sold there—the local option law of Hyde Park, and the state law prohibiting sale of liquors at fairs in Illinois. Commissioner King, of Iowa, strengthened this by citing the act of Congress creating the Columbian Exposition, which stipulated that nothing in the act shall be so construed as to interfere with the laws of any state, and that all contracts given for exposition purposes in any state shall be subject to the laws of that state.

This answers the objection that the Commission would be liable for more than a half million dollars damages for contracts already made for sale of intoxicants, those contracts being illegal, hence void. Mr. Stearns brought a memorial from the National Temperance Society; Commissioner Rucker, of North Dakota, "hoped the Commission would not dodge this issue, but meet it like men."

Mr. Hundly, who seemed to take the right side of the Sunday question, took the wrong side of the liquor question. The Commission tendered Mr. Stearns and Dr. Crafts a vote of thanks for their addresses, but took no action upon the subject. Meanwhile the danger of fire entails one form of prohibition in Jackson Park, very grateful to ladies visiting there. Boards are nailed on trees and in buildings, stating in naked terms: "Smoking prohibited." The commissioners are not yet awake to the peril from fires of strong drink.

In spite of the cloudy sunset, and the croaking of the raven in the signal service station, Friday, the great day, dawned cloudless, and kept its record clean of showers to the last moment. Every one tried to "get down town before the crowd," and no one succeeded, yet good-nature prevailed. The police had little use for their clubs, and the facilities for transportation proved equal to the need. The way of managing the embarkment was unique, and hinted at experience gained in the stock-yards. The people were admitted, a train load at a time, into a picketed pen beside the track. The gates closed on the waiting crowd, until that pen full was "loaded" and another train came up. There will be no trouble about transportation next year. The various railway systems of the city apprehend the magnitude of the task and will be in readiness to perform it.

Inside the park there was no crowding, and the arrangements everywhere were excellent. Arrived in the Manufactures Building, people ceased to be counted by thousands and instead were estimated by acres, variously from thirty-five to fifty. In the galleries and on the floor there was room for as many more. Some idea of its capacity may be formed from the fact that when the procession arrived, the cavalry at the head of the column rode right through the portals in full marching order, halting in one of the wings. From the seats in the center they looked like tin soldiery. The plans for seating were enforced without friction by uniformed guards. The speakers' stand was near the center, and rising behind it, in graduated tiers, were the seats of the managers, lady managers, cabinet, court diplomats, and governors with staff, and the ladies accompanying them. A squad of men and women wearing the red cross on their arms were stationed in improvised "hospitals" in the wings. About thirty persons required their attention during the day.

This occasion was more heraldic than commemorative. We are, perhaps, too near to see the event in its true perspective. but history may write that on this 21st of October, when men, women and children united in the consecration of a worldwide undertaking, civilization stood and marked time, preparatory to change of step. Mrs. Palmer excited an ovation when she came forward to address the mighty gathering, which made the historic audiences of the Coliseum small. She began with generous recognition of the power that brings woman on her brightening way, declaring that "the magnificent material exhibit will not so truly represent the great advance of modern thought as does the fact that man's silent partner has been beckoned from her retirement to assist in the great enterprise." Her closing paragraph scintillates with charming wit and suggestion: "Even more important than the discovery which we are gathered here to celebrate is the fact that the general government has discovered woman. It has sent out a flash-light from its heights, so inaccessible to us, which we shall answer by a return signal when the Exposition is opened. What will be its next message to us?"

Mrs. Sarah LeMoyne, who rendered the recitations of the Columbian ode, vindicated woman's rhetorical capacity, as her voice was not surpassed by any in tone or hearing qualities. After the rendition of the ode, President Palmer led forward its dainty authoress and presented her to the enthusiastic audience. There was nothing patronizing in the manner of the men; they rather carried a grateful sort of air, as much as to say: "'Twouldn't be

half so nice without you." The master effort of the dedication, however, was the grand chorus of five thousand voices, rendering as one, the matchless creations of Handel and Haydn, and our national airs.

The only attempt at solo was when the twelve hundred children sang without the adult voices. The effect was bewitching. Mr. Watterson in his oration paid a fine tribute to the little people: "Better than these we have nothing to exhibit. They are our crown jewels; the truest, though the inevitable offspring of our civilization and development; the representatives of a manhood vitalized and invigorated by toil and care, of a womanhood elevated and inspired by liberty and education. God bless the children and their mothers!"

Dr. Depew was not, it seemed to us, at his best, or the occasion did not challenge him at his *forte*. His speech was "good," but not so "great" as sometimes elsewhere. He touched the order of the day in referring to Isabella's part in the great discovery: "It was a happy omen to the position which woman was to hold in America, that the gracious Queen of Castile was the first to comprehend the majestic scope of Columbus' plans."

The dedication closed with Cardinal Gibbons' prayer, and the tide went out.

There was a minor chord in every strain, echo of the sadness in that home at Washington, which touches the life of all our people. Probably not one of those hundred thousand hearts failed to give its throb of sympathy for our sorrowing President.

THE POLITICAL SITUATION.

The political situation is extraordinary and perplexing to even experienced politicians. It is only a fortnight before the election, and there is no enthusiasm, scarcely even a mild interest. There are spasms of effort here and there to create an interest, but they result in only momentary mitigation of the torpor. The one problem to be solved by those who feel responsible for the campaign is how to get the voters to the polls, or in other words, how to overcome the prevailing indifference.

This state of things doubtless has a cause, perhaps several causes. One of the principal of these we take to be the new method of voting in several states, the "Australian Ballot." Most of the "activity," "fine work" or "enthusiasm" in campaigns is due to professional politicians and the purchasable voters among whom they operate. These, according to a late remarkable article in the *Forum*, constitute more than one-fifth of the voters. Under the old *régime*, when votes could be bought in open market and watched till they dropped in the ballot-box, money and work told, but the Australian method interrupts this arrangement by completely emancipating the voter, leaving him to vote as he pleases in spite of anything he may have agreed to beforehand. The buyer has no way of knowing whether the seller votes according to contract or not. He may have made another contract with the other party. This fact strikes the business of "practical politics" with mortal sickness. The "curses not loud but deep" pronounced against the new ballot law by "political fine workers" attest the tendency and results of this measure.

By the way, it is a marvel how so beneficent and far-reaching a reform came to this country. We hope all patriots are duly thankful.

Another reason for indifference is a conviction that no disaster is impending, and no great material advantage to be expected. No matter which party wins, it will make no perceptible difference in the activities and enjoyments of life. The country has prospered, both before the McKinley tariff bill and after it. Whether this prosperity is caused by the tariff, or in spite of it, the majority of voters do not care to decide. The advocate of protection makes a strong and convincing argument which stands well till the other side is heard from. The voter, when all is over, has a secret conviction that it is of little consequence whether he votes or not, or which one of the candidates shall finally be the choice of the electoral college.

Of course, all eyes are turned towards the states where elections have been held. Some of these, as Maine and Vermont, strengthen the conviction of profound indifference in the old parties. The only party showing gains in these states is the Prohibition party, but there is no general movement among "temperance men." Arkansas, Georgia and Florida have had elections with results exceedingly gratifying to the democracy.

In Arkansas the "People's party" cast a large vote, but in Georgia and Florida there seems to have been an utter rout of the party which two years ago made a formidable onslaught on the "rock-rooted democracy." These last are now reported to have swept the field, and in consequence the democracy, strong in the faith of a "solid South," is free to turn its attention to "the doubtful states." This list is strangely changed. It is no longer New York, Connecticut and Indiana, but Minnesota, Iowa and Kansas must be added, and many are quite sure it must be extended to embrace Illinois, Michigan and Ohio.

On the other hand the Republicans ridicule these pretensions and refuse to allow that any northern state will give its electoral vote for any other than Mr. Harrison. That great efforts will be made to rouse the jaded enthusiasm of the "masses" is beyond doubt. Possibly they may succeed.

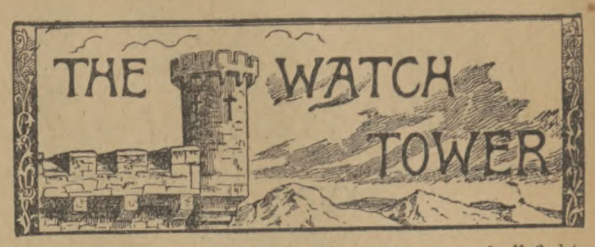
The prospects of the "Third party" or "populists" do not appear brilliant. The overwhelming defeat in Florida and Georgia, and the very small vote in Maine and Vermont, are not balanced by the vote in Arkansas and Alabama. But these elections are not the most significant features of the situation. The party is nothing if not triumphant. "Success" is so necessary to its constitution that defeat is deadly. It differs entirely in this important regard from the Prohibition party which expects nothing except a moderate addition to its vote. The cultivation of fortitude, the training of citizens to stand for a principle whether alone or in company, is not a characteristic of the People's party. Perhaps the most obvious and conclusive proof of these allegations is found in the efforts at fusion which constantly appear. In Kansas this tendency is conspicuous, and in other western states. If the party had on its banner the motto "we work for success," it would seem appropriate.

The Prohibition party is in marked contrast to this. It is not a political parrot pronouncing evermore the same sentences. It has opinions on the living questions before the people, and does not hesitate to express them, but its main contention is the issue which all other parties profess to admire, but diligently avoid; an issue which immensely more than all others affects the health, morals and happiness of the people—the suppression of the licensed liquor traffic. The monstrous anomaly which this traffic presents bewilders us by its enormity. That at least 300,000 men are engaged in making and vending under all sorts of seductive combinations, a poison which destroys tens of thousands of our fellow citizens in the most horrible and revolting way, and that these men are licensed, taken into partnership by the government for purposes of revenue, permitted to erect and maintain inviting places of resort where vice is propagated and crime finds a hiding place is a condition so appalling that a stranger might be excused for refusing to believe it. But this is only a partial presentation of the enormity. These 300,000 are the most active and potent factors in municipal, state and national affairs, doing more to shape legislation and practical government than any other equal number of citizens.

This syndicate, for such it practically is, knows but one thing of which to be afraid. It cares little what the Republican or Democratic parties may say; it has been accustomed to handle them. It took good care to prevent any hostile declaration by the People's party, and that organization it does not fear. But the Prohibition party is a pronounced and deadly enemy. Although small, it is more formidable and dreaded than all other parties together. All it needs is to get big enough and alcoholism is doomed. And it persists in living and growing. In spite of abuse and violence it increases its vote. It resorts to no secret expedients, enters into no fusions or trades. It thunders the truth into the ears of the American people, "whether they will hear or forbear." It expects them to wake up, dismiss their dreams and delusions and suppress the liquor traffic.

Calm in this faith, the Prohibitionist can afford to wait. "He that believeth shall not make haste." He has washed his hands from blood. He has done what he can. He hopes for half a million votes this time. To be sure, Bidwell *ought* to have four million votes, but no matter whether few or many, he intends to cast a vote which nobody misunderstands, a vote for prohibition.

It is perhaps well to repeat that the temperance meetings are "fixed and settled" to be held the first week in June. They are preceded by the Woman's Council which begins May 15. The moral impetus of having women and their work so early brought before the public is strongly emphasized by our good friend, Judge Bonney, who is at the head of all the congresses connected with the World's Fair. He also emphasizes as we must all do if we think about it, the value to the Exposition of the impetus in the direction of sobriety that would result from holding all the temperance conventions so early in the season. These temperance conventions include that of the World's W. C. T. U., the Good Templars of the world, the Total Abstinence Society and the National Temperance Congress, presided over by Archbishop Ireland, in which members of all the societies referred to will participate. The Good Templars claim that they will have a thousand women delegates from all parts of the world at this great triennial meeting. Of course the W. C. T. U. will not be behind in delegated members. It may be fairly said that this is the greatest day for temperance that the world has ever seen. We doubt not our brothers of the Prohibition party will "lend a hand" and call a meeting during this rally of the clans. We are sorry that the labor conventions of the world are not held at the same time, or immediately following ours, but we think they are set down for August.



Queen Christina of Spain discountenances bull-fighting.

***

A noble thought or a noble feeling amounts to nothing unless crowned with a noble action.

***

The wife of Congressman Johnson of North Dakota refuses to assist in any reception or participate in anything where liquor is served.

***

Death, like school examinations, is only to be dreaded by those who have spent their time in idleness and folly. The faithful student has nothing to fear.

***

Rutger's Woman's College, New York City, has created a new chair, that of literature and journalism. Mrs Croly (Jennie June) has been called to and the accepted chair.

***

I suggest that the sum total of good-will in many communities might be increased by forming a club for winter reading and conversation called the Optimists' Club, and fining every person who speaks in a downcast or derogatory way of anybody or anything, the weather not excepted.

***

A ship is made of pine and oak, the pine for ornament, the oak for strength, but there must be a vast deal more oak than pine in any ship on which any one of us would be willing to sail the treacherous sea; and what is true of ocean greyhounds is true of the victorious greyhounds of human character.

***

Hon. E. B. Fairfield, United States Consul, to France, has sent an American flag to Lady Henry Somerset in token of his admiration for her and her Christian work. This flag is to be placed beside the Union Jack in the rooms of the World's W. C. T. U. at 47 Victoria Street, Westminster, London, S. W.

***

The National Indian Congress with from five to ten thousand delegates meets at Bombay, India, December 26. It is made up of the best men of the high caste of India, and at the last sessions ten women also participated, which was a great advance. This congress sets forth the grievances and hopes of the native people that the English government in India may better understand the situation of the people under its care. Miss Pash, whom Lady Henry Somerset and the World's W. C. T. U. are sending out to India, will be present at this congress and explain the work of the white ribbon. She will carry letters to the congress from Miss Willard and Lady Henry Somerset.

***

Gen. Booth has nominated his daughter, La Marechale Booth, to succeed him in command of the Salvation Army. In so doing he passes over Lieut. Gen. Bramwell Booth, who naturally expected to succeed his father some day. The General gives his reasons very briefly. "Women are the best rulers," he says. "If you refer to the capacity shown on several occasions by Queen Victoria, you will agree with me that she acted while her advisers were seeking how to act. I am arranging that the work of saving human souls may go on after my death. All title deeds will be transferred to my daughter's name." Her husband coincides, saying he has long been himself in happy subjection to La Marechale.

***

A most encouraging letter has recently been received from the Countess Wedel-Jarlsberg, Christiana, Norway, expressing her earnest interest in the W. C. T. U. of which it is hoped she will become president for Norway. This is mentioned as probable by Miss Esmark, who, in a more detailed account of the situation, speaks of Mrs. Leavitt's earnest desire that the W. C. T. U. should be organized in Norway, and mentions the work of Miss Gray, saying that on September 27 leading women were to meet for the purpose of forming a central committee out of which should come an organization to be auxiliary to the W. C. T. U. with the white ribbon as its badge and the Countess Wedel as president and Miss Esmark, secretary. This is one of the best news items that has come to the Headquarters of the W. C. T. U. in many a day. Americans are sufficiently familiar with Norwegian character to know that seeds of the modern temperance reform among women thus planted will take sure and certain root. It is probable that within a year the World's W. C. T. U. President and Lady Henry Somerset will visit Norway to help on this brave beginning.

On Duty.

KANSAS.

FEAST OF INGATHERING.

"Sowing in the sunshine, sowing in the shadows,
Fearing neither clouds, nor winter's chilling breeze,
By and by the harvest, and the labor ended
We shall come rejoicing, bringing in the sheaves."

When unable to be present and enjoy the intellectual feast of a convention program, the next best thing is to get a good report of the same from one who was there, with eyes and ears opened to see and hear, and the capacity to relate her experience for the benefit of others. Such a letter has reached me from Mrs. Olive Stubblefield, of Liberal, who says:

"The fourteenth annual convention of the W. C. T. U., October 4–6, was the most successful ever held in the state. The preparation made by the ladies of Pittsburg for our reception, entertainment and pleasure were perfect. Great interest was evinced as the many questions of importance, both to Kansas and to the nation, were discussed. The program was executed with great promptness, so much so that time was found for several beautiful songs, recitations and impromptu addresses. Great executive ability was manifested by Mrs. Grubb as she presided with gentle, but firm dignity, preserving perfect order. About one hundred and forty delegates and visitors were in attendance from abroad, and a large audience each evening greeted the speakers, who were Dr. Wilbur F. Crafts, editor of the *Christian Statesman*, who made an eloquent appeal for 'Sabbath Observance' and 'Social Purity'; Rev. Eugenia F. St. John, who, in her earnest and persuasive manner, gave many practical methods of suppressing the liquor traffic and advancing the temperance cause; Miss Susan B. Anthony, who, in her usual terse and convincing manner gave a very striking account of the ground gained for temperance and other moral and political principles from that of twenty to fifty years ago, and Mrs. Clara Hoffman, president of the Missouri W. C. T. U., who delighted her audience with her logical and clearly defined arguments.

"Great affection was shown for our own state president. This was her first state convention. Her annual address was one to inspire the workers with zeal and courage for the ensuing year. Her broad and clear exposition of the moral and political condition of our country showed a knowledge worthy of emulation by many of our statesmen. The watchword which she gave for the coming year was 'One shall chase a thousand, and two shall put ten thousand to flight.'

"The reports of work done in the different departments displayed faithfulness and good results, but also showed that some of the 'lower officials' should send in their reports with greater promptness. All the state officers of the preceding year were reëlected, namely, Mrs. S. F. Grubb, of Lawrence, president; Mrs. S. M. Hartough, of Leavenworth, recording secretary; Mrs. S. A. Thurston, of Topeka, corresponding secretary; Mrs. M. L. Berry, of Cawker City, treasurer, and Miss Olive P. Bray, of Topeka, editor of *Our Messenger*."

NOTES.

The receipts and expenditures of *Our Messenger* balanced.

Mrs. Ella W. Brown, a lawyer of Holton, gave parliamentary drills.

Mrs. Dora Evans sang several very delightful solos.

Misses Kettler and Martin were appointed as "messengers" of the convention, Miss Helen Kimber was selected as "sergeant" of the meeting, and Mrs. Geo. Howard, committee on courtesies.

The total receipts were $2,318.08, the increase over last year being $284.01, which means a paying membership nearly four hundred greater than last year. The total number of paying members is 3,090. There were seventy-five persons present who were entitled to a vote in the convention.

The convention dined together at a restaurant.

During one of the evening sessions a vote was taken on the question of liquor selling at the World's Fair with a result showing one audience at least not in its favor.

Mrs. S. A. Thurston was presented with a basket of flowers in honor of her forty-fourth birthday anniversary, and her reëlection as corresponding secretary, both occurring on the same day. Mrs. Evans was given a basket of candy, as a reward for some *sweet* thing said, no doubt.

Beautiful and tender memorial services were conducted by Rev. E. F. St. John, who reported eighteen members of the W. C. T. U. as having passed over the river, from labor to reward, during the past year; a short biographical sketch of each was read, and after prayer a song, entitled "Roses on the Other Side," was sung by Mrs. Evans while many eyes were wet with tears.

DISTRICT CONVENTIONS.

The ninth annual meeting of the third district was held at Sedan with twenty voting members. The greeting was by Mrs. Maggie Kilmer, of Sedan, and response by Miss M. E. Scott, of Parsons. Reports were heard from twenty two superintendents. Four county presidents were on the program. Mrs. S. A. Thurston, state superintendent of organization, gave a talk on her department, also a parliamentary drill. A reading was given from the statutes of Kansas relating to our work, by Miss Julia A. Wilson, of Baxter Springs. It was felt to be so necessary and instructive that general regret was expressed when the "ten minutes limit" was reached. We should know the law in order to be able to assist in its enforcement. The Bible reading, "Girls of the Bible," was much enjoyed. The executive committee planned for local needs, and as usual the burdens fall on the local few whose hands are already full with saving our own, but who must put shoulder to the wheel to save the country, too. Blessed are the(se) busybodies in all lines of saving work, for "the reward of their hands shall be given them," "for they serve the Lord Christ." All the officers were reëlected.

The evening lecture was by James Troutman. A pleasant reception was held the first evening. The little union in Sedan has saloon drug stores enough to intimidate weaker hearts, but strong "in His name" they are "planting and watering" and He will "settle, confirm and establish" and "give the increase." Wherever the workers go the best homes are open, the true hearts welcome us, and links in the chain of friendship are added, we are brought closer to each other and to Him by the "bands of ribbon white."

Mrs. Emma Ogle, of Pittsburg, social purity superintendent, gave such a pathetic experience in her year's work that all were touched and helped, and we go forward encouraged, for "woman's work for woman" is bringing in blessed results.

The fourth district held its "annual" at Osage City. Twenty-three delegates were present. An interesting platform meeting was the principal feature of the first evening session, subject discussed, "Why I belong to the W. C. T. U." The addresses of welcome were bright and interesting. Mrs. Grubb gave the response. The president, Mrs. Haines, read a paper on the relation of temperance to missions, and a ladies' quartette rendered excellent music.

Twenty reports were read, a "School of Methods" was conducted by the state superintendent, Miss Bray, and Mrs. Grubb gave her instructive lecture on "Ballots versus Influence," in the evening. Mrs. Thurston conducted the question drawer. The officers elected were, Mrs. J. C. Haines, of Augusta, president; Miss E. M. Jaquith, of Americus, secretary, and Mrs. Dora Wells, of Yates Center, treasurer. The reports showed this district to be taking advanced ground. Mrs. Haines has been very successful in medal contest work, has held five silver, one gold medal and one "book contest" since April. At the gold medal contest a second prize, Miss Willard's picture framed, was presented, and an easel was given as a *third* prize. An El Dorado daily sent a reporter to the contest, to take notes. The decorations were of the golden sunflower. Lyon county in this district held an excellent convention at Emporia, at which five unions and fourteen delegates reported. Twenty superintendents were doing active work. The colored union was especially active in the juvenile department. Coffey county had a "woman's rest" at the county fair, the work being done by Burlington union. Miss Mantie Armstrong, of the same union, conducted a silver medal contest in one of the halls on the fair grounds, thus proclaiming the gospel of prohibition to the assembled throng.

The annual convention of the seventh district was held at Wellington, Sumner county. This youthful city, though so recently visited by the destructive cyclone, looked like a capital as the train laden with white-ribboners entered its boundaries. A most royal welcome was extended by the W. C. T. U., the church and citizens. Special interest was just being awakened in the temperance work by the people of Wellington, from various causes. A mass-meeting had been called for the evening by the ministers and citizens, the conduct of which was turned over to the convention. Mrs. Jennie Harlan voiced the cordial welcome which was responded to in behalf of the convention by Mrs. Anna M. Taylor, of Wichita. Mrs. Fannie Clark, president of the colored union, gave an interesting talk on temperance work among her people. Mrs. Sallie Glassbrenner, of Jeffersonville, Ind., described her travels through California and the West generally, the past eighteen months, relating many instances of rescue from sin and misery accomplished by the W. C. T. U., stating also that the famous Amelia Palace at Salt Lake City has been confiscated by our government. An address by Mrs. Belle Knappenberger told "why women want to vote." This should have been heard to be fully appreciated. Miss Eva Benton, of Wellington, gave a beautiful recitation, after which Mrs. Grubb delivered an address. A parliamentary drill each day by Mrs. F. E. Shaffer, of Wichita, who also delivered an address—"Woman's Place in the World's Work." The president, Mrs. Woodrow, delivered her annual address, and Mrs. Hoyt, of Lyons, read a paper on woman's influence. Each received deserved praise. Thursday evening's program consisted of recitations by Mrs. Shaffer and Miss Mollie Walter, and Mrs. Grubb's address on "Ballots versus Influence."

The question drawer Friday morning was in the hands of Mrs. Grubb. Many valuable suggestions were offered to the benefit of all, but the chief feature of the morning was a discussion on the dangers that menace our prohibitory law, led by Rev. Botkin. Mrs. H. L. Mason, of Wichita, read a paper on "Non-alcoholic Medication." A deaconess from Omaha, Neb., gave a short talk on their work. A paper on "Scientific Temperance Instruction" was read by Dr. Carrie E. Tiffany, of Kingman. Mrs. Taylor gave an illustrated talk on "Dress Reform." Four young ladies of Wellington favored the convention with appropriate solos.

Mrs. Henry Fellows, of Wichita, was introduced, having the honor of being the only "Crusader" present, she having been a delegate to the first state convention of Indiana. Pastors of the city and surrounding towns were also introduced and spoke words of encouragement and sympathy. Rev. Botkin, in proof of his position, stated that a little daughter had recently arrived at their home, and it was promptly named Frances Willard Botkin. Many of the delegates visited the smelting works and were shown around the city by the hospitable citizens.

Mrs. Grubb and Miss Bray were each presented with a basket of beautiful flowers.

The Pittsburg L. T. L's bearing banners, and under the guidance of Miss Addie Gaylord and Mrs. Brown, entertained the convention with marching songs and recitations. The Warrentown Sabbath school was also out in full force. This school is the result of the mission work of the W. C. T. U., Miss Anna Graves, superintendent.

The leading workers of the state were called to the platform to face the audience as an object lesson, and were each presented with a zinc ore and metal souvenir in remembrance of the Pittsburg convention. Mrs. Wright made the presentation.

Delegates to tha National Convention are Mrs. Kemp (at large), from third district; Mrs. Anna Fisher, first; Mrs. Lewis, second; Mrs. Haines, fourth; Mrs. Evans, fifth; Mrs. Candis, sixth, and Mrs. Woodrow, seventh. Junction City was selected as the place in which to hold the state convention the coming year.

The unions were urged by plan of work committee to have persons appointed to attend each voting precinct in the state to see that the word "for," referring to constitutional convention, be stricken from the ballots on election day. A number of new names were secured for the local union. Thirty-two delegates were in attendance, representing unions in seven counties. The officers elected were Mrs. W. A. Woodrow, president; Dr. Harriet Messenger, secretary; Mrs. R. G. Stubbs, treasurer, and Mrs. M. R. Ruggles, organizer. A motto was adopted by the convention, "Learn to love each other more, bear with each other's failings, and try to see something good in every one."

MRS. S. S. WEATHERBY,
State Reporter, LeRoy.

VERMONT.

EIGHTEENTH ANNUAL MEETING.

Bellows Falls nestled among the hills on the banks of the Connecticut river, was a gala place September 21–23.

The eighteenth annual convention of the Vermont Women's Christian Temperance Union was held in the Methodist church with 150 delegates and visitors present, from all parts of the state, also 300 participants in the annual festival of Episcopal choirs. The good people of the place seemed not at all disconcerted at the presence of so many strangers but vied with each other in their hospitality, making every one feel at home.

It is difficult to conceive of more bright, perfect autumn days than we enjoyed during the entire convention. Wednesday afternoon and evening was occupied with business session, which proved all too short for the perfecting of plans of work for the year. Thursday morning the convention proper met in the audience room of the church which was tastefully decorated with the stars and stripes, banners, mottoes and flowers. Hundreds of red, white and blue autograph cards, forming the children's chain encircling the entire church, suggested faithful work, and was an inspiration as we looked down through the years to the time when these boys and girls should take our places, and carry on our great work.

Above the pulpit in full view hung the portrait of Miss Willard. We thought of her as separated from us by the boundless expanse of old ocean—in spirit with us, and our hearts went out in prayer for her safe return, and that she might find rest and consolation in this her hour of bereavement. Vermont claims the preëminent distinction of being the birthplace of Madam Willard. A schoolhouse now stands on the ground where she first saw the light. A tender memorial service was held in the schoolhouse, and in many other places in the state.

The consecration meeting, led by Miss V. C. Terrill, was a fitting preparation for the duties of the day. Abiding in Christ was the theme. Earnest prayers were offered for God's blessing on our work. The state president, Mrs. Esther T. Housh, called the convention to order; after the responsive service, all joined in the old Crusade hymn. Rev. Mr. Fullerton led in prayer, showing himself to be an earnest temperance man and in sympathy with the W. C. T. U. The addresses of welcome from Mrs. Dr. Campbell and the pastors of the churches were cordial and full of encouragement. The responses from Mrs. Niles, of Coventry, and Mrs. A. F. Smith, of Manchester Center, were full of determination and perseverance.

There was sadness in our greeting to our state president as she came forward to present her annual message. For seven years she has labored faithfully, endearing herself to all. She is going to Boston to reside and another must fill her place. In her own calm and dignified way she reviewed the work of the year, told of her love for the Vermont W. C. T. U. and the dear women to whose homes she had been welcomed. She rejoiced in the successes of the past and spoke encouragingly of the future.

The morning session closed with a Bible talk by Mrs. H. H. Read, on "Higher Education in the Christian Life." "We must not," she said, "be content in the Christian life with common schools, but reach after something higher." The devotional exercises were all of an intensely spiritual character. The reports from county presidents and state superintendents showed much earnest work accomplished and an increase in membership.

Mrs. Mary H. Hunt, of Boston, was present and addressed the convention, urging the ladies to interest themselves in the scientific temperance instruction law and insisted that it be as thoroughly taught as other branches. She has truly said, "The star of hope of the temperance reform stands over the school house." Mrs. M. E. Bell, of Morrisville, presented the subject of a Mercy Home for friendless women and girls and reported $11,000 already pledged for that purpose. She has spent most of her time during the past year in soliciting and receiving pledges for the home.

Thursday evening was occupied with a gold medal contest, six young ladies participating. All did credit to themselves and were listened to with close attention, Miss Brown, of Springfield, receiving the medal and Miss Etta Franklin, of Rutland, honorable mention. Following the contest Miss Fessenden, of Boston, general secretary Massachusetts Y's, addressed the convention; her subject was "Uncle Sam's Garden." The address throughout was original and an ingenious way of showing that this nation is rum-cursed and that the women are laboring for the utter extermination of this curse.

We were cheered and encouraged by the presence of Mrs. R. R. Johnston, former president of Northern California who is now a resident of our state. She occupied considerable time Friday evening speaking of the importance of our work, much to the delight of all who listened.

The crowning event of the convention was the address by Mrs. J. K. Barney, National and World's superintendent of jail and prison work. In visiting prisons and jails in this country and across the water she has had an opportunity of seeing the wretchedness and misery caused by intemperance, and has a happy faculty of arousing her audience, and causing them to desire to do more for the Master, and for the uplifting of humanity.

NOTES.

Secretary Mrs. G. E. Davidson being detained by the critical illness of her husband, a telegram of love and sympathy was sent. She was unanimously reëlected.

"Queen Esther," our retiring president, was made honorary president, a dozen or more rising simultaneously to second the motion, with words of love and appreciation. One hundred dollars was pledged for the purpose of placing her name on a marble tablet in the Temple at Chicago.

Mrs. H. H. Read, of Shelburne, was elected president, and we unitedly extend to her our hearty support. Mrs. Read is not a stranger to us, having served as a state superintendent for some years.

The next annual convention will be held at Montpelier.

The delegates to the National Convention are Mrs. M. E. Bell, Mrs. P. S. Beeman; delegate at large, Mrs. Dr. Wiswell; alternates, Mrs. Housh, Mrs. Nelson and Mrs. Franklin.

MRS. A. F. SMITH,
State Reporter, Middlebury.

MISSOURI.

AN INSPIRING CONVENTION.

The tenth annual convention of the Missouri W. C. T. U. met in the Stone Chapel, Drury College Campus, in the beautiful "Queen City of the Ozarks" (Springfield) from September 30 to October 3, 1892, with a large attendance of representative women from every portion of the state. The chapel was handsomely decorated with flags, bunting, flowers and appropriate mottoes. Noticeable among these were such sayings as "Study both sides of every question," "High license for the state is high treason against the decalogue."

Promptly at ten o'clock Mrs. Hoffman's gavel fell. "Nearer, My God, to Thee" was sung and prayer was fervently offered by the president.

We were welcomed to the city in a tender and delightful fashion by one of the energetic presidents of the W. C. T. U. of Springfield, Mrs. Neva Thomas. Mayor Parce assured us that so far as his authority extended, we were welcome. Greetings were also extended to the delegates from the Y. M. C. A., the W. S. C., the Y. P. S. C. E. and the W. M. S. Mrs. J. H. Laughlin, a returned missionary, spoke very touchingly of the appreciation she had of the work of the W. C. T. U. since Mary Clement Leavitt visited her mission on the Sandwich Islands. Mrs. Kate Newton, of Bolivar, voiced the sentiment of the convention in a witty and appropriate response which assured the citizens and organizations that their hospitality and sympathetic words were appreciated.

Mrs. Julia Glazier, state treasurer, submitted her report which showed that the total receipts during the year had been $2,937.54. The report of our state corresponding secretary, Miss Ellen D. Morris, showed that much hard work had been done; indeed the efficiency of our secretary cannot be overestimated.

Miss Lillian Wood conducted the memorial exercises with a touching and eloquent address concerning those who have passed away. She announced that twenty members have crossed the river of death since our last meeting. "The coral insects," she said, "do not devote their lives to building the reef, but bend their energies toward seeking the light. Though they may not attain it during life, after the death of myriads of them the reef rises above the waves and basks in the sunshine. So it may be with the workers in our cause." Remarks in respect to each of the deceased were made by the delegates.

The annual address by our president, Clara C. Hoffman, was highly appreciated. She closed by saying that the good time is coming, and among the agencies to bring it about are the Y. M. C. A., W. C. T. U., Y. P. S. C. E. and last, but not least, the Salvation Army.

Mrs. J. D. Newly, of Kansas City, gave an address on physical culture which was favorably received. Mrs. Ida Burr spoke with no uncertain sound, and urged every woman to take THE UNION SIGNAL. Many delegates sent this valuable messenger to their hostess for the coming year, as she suggested. Mrs. Clara Hoffman was reëlected unanimously, this being the tenth year she has been chosen our leader. Miss Ellen D. Morris, state corresponding secretary, Mrs. Kate Newton, recording secretary, Mrs. Julia Glazier, treasurer, were reëlected, and when escorted to the platform all were greeted with the Chautauqua salute.

Our noon-tide prayer service was conducted by our newly elected superintendent of evangelistic work, Mrs. Rebecca Hall, of Stockton. Her Bible reading on patience fell like a benediction. Mrs. Virginia Hedges read an able paper on Missouri laws which was discussed at length and many points of interest to women brought out. The *Missouri Home Guard* was presented by Mrs. Sarah H. King.

Mrs. E. B. Ingalls read an able paper on finance, and in it presented a most excellent plan, which was adopted with a few slight changes. Mrs. L. E. Allen spoke of the Industrial Home and emphasized the necessity for the extension of this branch of the W. C. T. U. A pleasing feature of the program was the two minute speeches by the district presidents and the five minute reports by the superintendents.

The faculty of Drury College and students invited the convention to attend the chapel exercises and asked Mrs. Hoffman and Miss Carrie L. Carter to address them. This invitation was accepted with thanks and all who attended will never forget the earnest words spoken by those who had part in the exercises.

Y night brought out many of Springfield's most representative people. Miss Carrie Lee Carter, state superintendent of Y work, gave the opening address in an admirable speech, and presided during the remainder of the evening's program. Able papers were read, and charming recitations were rendered by some of Missouri's fairest daughters. Appropriate music added to the evening's entertainment.

State organizer, Mrs. J. H. Clark, showed by her report that much work had been accomplished. On Saturday night Stone Chapel was crowded to its utmost capacity, to listen to the grand gold medal contest. The occasion brought together some of the best talent in the state as contestants. The program was in charge of Mrs. A. E. Carmen, who presided. All the contestants acquitted themselves admirably, and the grand gold medal was awarded to Miss Millicent Ashley, of Lamar. Prof. Adams, president of Drury College, in a brief and eloquent address, presented the medal. It is hoped that Miss Ashley will contest at Denver for the diamond medal, and will bring the glittering trophy to Missouri.

Our constitution was amended and a new office created, that of vice-president-at large, this officer to hold the office of president in case of a vacancy. Miss Lillian Wood, of Maryville, was elected to fill this office. The state was divided into small W. C. T. U. districts, without regard to the political arrangement, and it is hoped by all that this division will prove a great benefit to our work.

On Sunday many of the leading workers in the state occupied the pulpits in the various churches. Grace M. E. church was packed with earnest listeners to hear the truth expounded in a Christian manner by Clara Hoffman. At night she spoke in the First Congregational church.

Mrs. Alice Williams was greeted by an overflowing house of devoted people at the South St. Christian church where she spoke on purity. Her lecture was preceded by a Bible reading of rare merit by Mrs. D. H. McNary. Other pulpits were acceptably filled by Misses Ida Burr and Rebecca Hall, also by Miss Wood and Miss Carter. At Stone Chapel the L. T. L. of Springfield at 2 p. m. on Sunday gave one of the most attractive entertainments, consisting of music, recitations, etc., of our whole program, and was listened to with great pleasure by all. At 3 p. m. an immense mass-meeting was presided over by Mrs. E. B. Ingalls, National superintendent of narcotics, in a dignified manner. She said that this was just such a meeting as she had long been wishing for and introduced as the speaker of the afternoon Mrs. M. E. A. Gleason, of Boston, National lecturer of this department, who spoke of the evil effects of tobacco in every shape, but especially emphasized the evils of cigarette smoking, while she denounced chloral, morphine and other drugs. We welcome with all our hearts this goodly woman, and hope and believe her stay in our state will be beneficial.

At night another mass-meeting was presided over by Mrs. M. E. Golliday. The address of the evening was delivered by Albert F. Smith, of Decatur, Ill. He spoke as a business man from a business standpoint on "The Relation of the Liquor Traffic to American Industries." The address was logical and quite original.

The music was furnished by Mrs. Stiles of Springfield, who sang a beautiful solo, "Calvary;" "The Jinglers," whose music is beyond description—one must hear them to appreciate them; Miss Neal Hawkins, who has a charming voice, and the delightful music by the "Wise" and L. T. L. Beautiful baskets of flowers were presented to the state officers by the members of the L. T. L. who, in a brief presentation speech handed each their tribute.

Everything that Springfield could do to entertain this convention was done, and at no former convention have we been more comfortably and royally entertained; we owe our sincere gratitude to Mrs. Neva Thomas and Mrs. Brubaker. Mrs. J. B. Eversol, committee, the press of the city and the citizens in general for their untiring efforts to make us all happy. Many of the clergy and representative citizens were introduced to the convention. Miss Dowden presented the plan of orphans' homes and this department was taken up by our state W. C. T. U.

A generous amount of money was pledged for state work, appropriate resolutions were adopted, the benediction pronounced and thus we separated.

MRS. MARY E. JONES,
State Reporter, Humansville.

DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA.

YEARLY GATHERING.

The annual convention was fraught with interest; two days were spent in blessed fellowship, October 5 and 6. The meeting was held at the 16th St. Baptist church, a large and commodious edifice. Across the front of the platform was draped the dear old flag, while suspended above the arch of the organ loft was the motto, "Loyal Until Death." Plants and flowers adorned the platform. Mrs. Cohen led the devotional exercises at the first session which consisted of prayer, Scripture reading and experiences. "It was good to be there." At the close, Rev. Chas. Stakely, D. D., made a strong address of welcome, extending to us the cordial hospitality of the church which he said was in hearty accord with the purpose of the organization. Mrs. La Fetra's address covered a great many points, claiming the legal prohibition of the saloon, woman's ballot and woman's ecclesiastical emancipation, which are among the cardinal doctrines of our faith and effort to be nearer at hand than we think. The grand army encampment was a source of rejoicing and a glorious monument to our cause of total abstinence. Through the efforts of our district president, President Harrison sent an order to Col. Ernst, superintendent of public buildings and grounds, that no liquors should be sold on government grounds during the encampment, and that the police should enforce this order.

The first evening of the convention a mass meeting was held, addressed by Rev. S. M. Vernon, D. D., of Philadelphia. The report of young woman's work was given and a beautiful banner presented to the Y securing the largest number of new members. The following officers were elected: Mrs. G. D. La Fetra, president; Miss Louise Weightman, corresponding secretary; Mrs. Emma Shelton, recording secretary; Mrs. Clinton Smith, treasurer; Miss Kessler, auditor.

A pleasant incident occurred, when Mrs. La Fetra was presented by the ladies of the union with a very handsome lamp. In that way their good wishes were conveyed to Mrs. La Fetra who had reached the twenty-fifth anniversary of her wedding. Mrs. G. R. Alden (Pansy) made the presentation speech.

We regret exceedingly the removal of Rev. and Mrs. Geo. W. Moore from our city; they have been indefatigable in their efforts to advance our cause and largely deserve the credit for helping to clean out the saloons in what was once known as "Hell's Bottom," a dreadful locality. Mrs. M. L. Wells, National organizer, was with us during the convention.

The treasurer reported total receipts $3,806.50, expenditures, $1,703.88. The corresponding secretary's report showed that there were 25 auxiliaries, 757 members, 5 honoraries, seven Y's, membership 214, 16 Loyal Temperance Legions, membership 4,117. Five unions organized the past year, of which four were Y's. The unions all reported good work done; many of them held mass-meetings. The District union has held 40 mass-meetings; many of these I have written of before. On August 28th a service was held at the First Congregational church in the interest of kindergarten work, which had been taken up in Willow Tree Alley. This is a new branch of work to us, but is growing, and doing much good; the rumsellers who surround this alley are endeavoring to poison the minds of the people who live in the alley against our work. It reminds one of Demetrius when Paul preached in Asia.

On September 11th Mrs. Clara C. Hoffman addressed a mass meeting at Metropolitan M. E. church. Sabbath, September 25th, there was a meeting of Loyal Temperance Legions at the Congregational church. Mrs. M. M. Snell spoke to a large audience from the Gospel Wagon, which is the property of a successful mission in our city. Some of the unions have held mothers' meetings.

On September 24 a reception was given at Hotel Fredonia to the Woman's Relief Corps and all white-ribboners who were visiting the city. Refreshments were served. Rosalie Bartlett recited. Prominent workers from the W. R. C. made short addresses.

A protest has been sent recently to the district commissioners in regard to the removal of Assistant District Attorney Dumont, said removal being, as we believe, plainly and positively in the interest of lawless rumsellers.

The superintendent of prison and jail work reported that the jail had been visited twenty-two times, almshouse and hospital seventeen, papers given, five thousand, books, two hundred and forty-eight, pages of literature, five thousand seven hundred and twenty-two, besides three hundred Easter cards. A number of visits have been made in the interests of prisoners. One thousand one hundred and sixty seven leaflets have been distributed and much good work done.

The Sabbath observance department has done petition work to close the gates at the World's Fair on Sabbath and received much encouragement when the vote was finally taken by Congress on the matter. There have been prepared during the year, petitions representing 332,006 signatures beside many churches and other societies who failed to give the number voting. Many visits to the capitol have been made to deposit these and to converse with members and senators in regard to the subject. The memorial from the World's and National W. C. T. U. in regard to Sunday closing and the prohibition of the sale of intoxicants on the Fair grounds was presented in both houses of Congress. An appeal was made to the secretary of the treasury in behalf of the workmen in the barge office at New York, that he would do what he could to secure to them their rest day. A call was made on the Postmaster General about closing the post-office at Demorest, Ga. Two Sabbath-schools have been spoken to and leaflets distributed. A protest was sent against plying the barge to Glen Echo on Sabbath. Thirty-eight postals and seventeen letters have been written and over 1,500 pages of literature distributed.

The superintendent of unfermented wine, while summering in Loudoun county, Va., where fermented wine is used at the Lord's table, wrote to the ministers and urged the use of the unfermented juice of the grape; she also sent leaflets and the receipt for making unfermented wine and has distributed one hundred pages of literature.

One hundred and sixty thousand pages have been distributed by the superintendent of literature. Considerable work has been done in barber shops, endeavoring to displace the *Police Gazette*, and like papers, with good, clean reading matter. Some work has been done in engine houses and with railroad gate keepers, papers and leaflets having been given them to occupy their spare moments; 7,850 copies of *The Young Crusader* Sunday-School lesson supplement were used.

The superintendent of narcotics has seen the superintendent and presidents of every street railway line in the city, for the purpose of inducing them to abolish smoking on the cars of their respective lines. She has received and sent to Congress quite a number of petitions in support of the bill prohibiting the importation, manufacture and sale of cigarettes in the United States.

The superintendent of flower mission reports: Visits to sick, 228; to hospitals, 34; to homes for women, 10; almshouse, 9; potted plants given, 18; bouquets, 635; boxes of flowers, 3; a large quantity of fruit, provisions and clothing given to poor families; literature distributed, 12,051 pages; money expended, $128.90.

The superintendent of purity in literature and art has waited upon the House of Representatives Committee on Post offices and Roads, to look after Bill 120, relating to the sending of obscene literature through the mails, which has been read twice and referred to the committee, where it now rests and will continue so to do unless some persistent effort is made to persuade the committee to take it up for further consideration. She has visited book stands and found many trashy books, but none obcsene. She cut from an exchange an advertisement of books which were said to be very obscene, and sent the same to Anthony Comstock for investigation. The suppression of the *Police Gazette* has given much trouble. There is a great decrease in the display of impure pictures in windows, on signs and bill boards in our city.

Five thousand five hundred leaflets and other literature have been distributed among foreigners.

One hundred and five evangelistic services are reported by the evangelistic department. Five visits were made to Providence Hospital; one hundred visits to the sick carrying flowers and nourishment. Two missions have been opened in alleys.

Four public addresses have been made in the interest of hygiene and heredity, two of them illustrated by chart. Sixty two health calendars were sold, which doubtless proved teachers in many homes. Fifteen dollars have been expended in health literature and for the department.

The membership has greatly increased in the juvenile department, and more interest manifested than in previous years. Four public meetings have been held. Auto-

graph cards for the World's Fair have been thoroughly distributed among the members.

The legislative and petition department has presented several memorials, remonstrances and petitions, both of a national and local character. Many protests have been circulated against the re-issue of licenses. The number of judges (both in our higher and lower courts) is increasing in favor of prohibition, and more frequently they decide in favor of temperance measures.

The memorial ordered by the World's and National Convention, to promote peace and arbitration, was presented in the Senate and House of Representatives. We have seen district commissioners in relation to closing saloons in localities near public schools.

Five new Y's have been organized this year. Ninth street Christian church Y had largest percentage in membership. Vermont Ave. Y prepared a list of temperance grocers and sent to the city pastors, asking that their members deal with such. Calvary Y has been efficient in alley work, also in flower mission. Ryland Y, through its social work, has secured a large number of honorary members, also distributed a large amount of literature.

L. C. Kessler,
District Reporter, Washington.

NORTH CAROLINA.

AN ENTHUSIASTIC CONVENTION.

The state convention of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union, held in Greensboro, N. C., September 15, 16 and 17, was the most enthusiastic and successful in every way ever held by our organization. Thirty-six delegates were present besides the *ex-officio* members which include, according to our state constitution, *not* only the superintendents of departments, but all local presidents and state members.

The corresponding secretary's report showed more work accomplished all along the lines than ever before. Reports were given in full by the superintendents of twenty-four departments of work. One new department was added, that of home and foreign missionary work among the colored people.

Addresses of welcome were tendered the convention by the mayor on behalf of the town; Rev. L. H. Hilliard, on behalf of the churches; Mr. C. H. Ireland, on behalf of the Y. M. C. A., Mrs. L. H. Robertson, on behalf of the W. C. T. U. All of which were responded to in a happy manner by Miss Ida Vail, of Charlotte. Our president's addresses are always most excellent; this year she surpassed herself.

The homes of the citizens were thrown open to delegates. The cordiality of the hospitality extended beyond anything we could have expected. Lunches were served in the basement of the church, making it seem like a National convention on a smaller scale. One evening was occupied by the Y. W. C. T. U. whose state superintendent had arranged a most interesting program, a full account of which will appear in the *Oak and Ivy Leaf.*

The last evening was devoted to scientific temperance instruction in the public school. Our own Mrs. M. M. Hobbs, newly appointed superintendent of this department, and who so ably presented it at the teachers' assembly this summer at Morehead City, gave a lecture which would have rejoiced the heart of Mrs. Hunt.

Prof. Charles D. McIver, president of our state normal college, followed with an interesting account of his own work, heartily indorsing the position we take on the subject, but declaring that he did not like to talk war in the presence of Hannibal, and Mrs. Hobbs had shown herself a Hannibal in this fight for the enforcement of our law, which is the best in any state. Professor McIver is the man who secured an appropriation from our legislature for the establishing of a State Normal college for girls. Through his efforts the state was made to recognize the fact that girls as well as boys should be aided in obtaining an education. Prof. McIver has done a good work which is to do so much for our girls. His is a work that is to live long after others have been forgotten. This appropriation is the first ever made for the white girls of our state.

There has been an increase in our membership of one hundred and twenty-three members the past year. Every woman added to our ranks should count two, so great has been the pressure, so earnest the effort to keep woman "in her sphere," by our opposers. For the first time in our history as a state union, we have held our state convention without sending the Macedonian cry, "Come over and help us," to our more advanced sisters. Conservative North Carolina women have learned that they can talk in public, and actually seem to like it. I believe every woman returned to her home from this convention more than ever determined that the W. C. T. U. should stay until the object for which it is organized is accomplished.

Sue V. Tomlinson,
Cor. Sec.

NEWS IN A NUTSHELL.

Mrs. Dora Evans, of Clay Center, Kan., has made a tour of Wyoming and has organized six new unions, reorganizing four. She made warm friends wherever she visited and the W. C. T. U. of Wyoming appreciate her efforts.

A prayerful, faithful and sacrificing Christian was Mrs. G. W. Barnes, wife of the Baptist pastor at Richville, N. Y. Many fellow workers of the W. C. T. U. in the various localities in which she has resided will be sad at learning that her death occurred September 12. "Her children rise up, and call her blessed; her husband also, and he praiseth her."

There has recently been placed in the Eau Claire cemetery, at the grave of Mrs. Mary E. Russell, mother of Miss Lois Russell, Wisconsin's state organizer, a beautiful memorial stone bearing this inscription: "Erected by the Wisconsin Woman's Christian Temperance Union, in memory of a beloved comrade." It is a granite tablet of peculiar and beautiful design and is a fitting tribute to the memory of one whose loving deeds are as imperishable as the granite that marks her resting place.

Buell Union, Bridgeport, Conn., is still doing earnest work for the cause. The jail, hospital and almshouse are visited and services held there. Many religious papers, Bibles and Testaments are distributed. The superintendents report every week, and they have just appointed a committee to hold cottage meetings with those who are unable to be present at the meetings.

Mrs. M. G. C. Edholm, one of the World's W. C. T. U. superintendents, since her election at Boston last year, has sent communications concerning this work, to 700 newspapers and periodicals. Mrs. Edholm is writing a book detailing the efforts and progress of the Florence Crittenton Missions in California—the rescue homes for betrayed women—which will be of great value to the social purity workers.

The Michigan third district W. C. T. U. convention assembled in Jackson, October 11-14. Miss Frances E. Griffin, Rev. Henrietta Moore and a gold medal contest were the evening attractions. "Who is Responsible for the Saloon?" "Franchise." "What Next?" "Women in Politics." "How Shall Our Local Union be Made More Efficient?" are the titles to papers, discussions and conversations which interested the delegates and the audiences.

A North Dakota correspondent writes to the point thus: "When I read in the Flower Mission number of The Union Signal of those poor fallen women in the cities that the white ribbon sisters are trying to reclaim and find it so hard on account of their surroundings, I thought if they could be induced to come out to Dakota, they would have less temptation, for we are fighting liquor hard here. Girls to do housework are very, very scarce; if a carload or two came through the Red River Valley on the Northern Pacific road, and it was known they were coming, it would be like the time the first negro women were brought to the North to work, there would not be enough to go round! North Dakota housekeepers are worn out with overwork and cannot get help at any price."

The hearts of our old Crusader readers will tingle with warm and sympathetic interest on hearing of the bold action of three young women in a well-known prohibition town. Their home is quite near the railroad. One evening this summer they found that a keg of beer had been rolled from the evening train in close proximity to their door. Fired at the sight they procured a hammer and broke open the keg, allowing the foamy liquid to spill upon the ground. They were discovered by the owners who hurried towards them using vile and threatening language. The young women were entirely alone, their parents being absent that day, but were not molested. Their moral courage will certainly be rewarded, and was then by the protecting care of the Heavenly Father.

Mrs. C. H. Fitzgerald is one of our chieftains in the Loyal Temperance Legion work. She has been at the head of the juvenile movement in Maine for many years, and many admirable ideas have been received from her. In a recent letter Mrs. Fitzgerald has the following trenchant utterance: "I go constantly into the drunkards' homes. I listen to their tales of woe and close the eyes of their dying children. The story has never half been told of the suffering of women and children in the home because of the drink curse. Most of our leaders have had only a bird's eye view but we who are hand to hand workers have looked upon this curse in the dive and the attic, in the cellar and the sub-cellar. As the years have multiplied I have become more and more convinced that we must train the children if there is to be an end of all this horror, and that here our strongest strokes of work should be put in."

Mrs. Caroline E. Merrick, formerly president of Louisiana W. C. T. U., writes as follows to the mother of her new grandson: "I am glad the baby is a boy, and belongs to the ruling aristocracy of the land—the dominant sex. I do not wish him to tyrannize over his little sister, or to rule his mother, as he certainly will without asking his grandmother's leave; but he is lucky to come into the world with a fair chance for liberty and the pursuit of happiness, with no higher power to dictate what he may do, and what he shall have, and put him in leading strings for life, restricting every natural impulse, and controlling every action. Men say we have all the freedom which is good for us. Like Tony Lumpkin I wish sometimes that they would let us and our good alone for awhile. I have never yet heard of any freedman rushing around in search of somebody to buy him and put him back into slavery. As little sense as some of them have, none are so foolish as to pine for their former condition, and if women were once emancipated and put on a level with their former slaves, I think they would learn to appreciate and value their liberty, and would thereafter be content to call no man master, but the blessed Christ himself. Nevertheless I congratulate you on the birth of your son, and my grandson; may he prove a good 'brother of girls,' and a blessing to his parents and the world."

HOTEL ACCOMMODATIONS AT DENVER.

Letters are constantly coming to the entertainment committee from persons desiring to attend the convention as visitors, relative to accommodations. Many want entertainment at one dollar per day and some at four dollars per week, within walking distance of the place of meeting. As it is about impossible for one person to answer all letters of this nature that come, a general statement will have to suffice. Hotel rates have been secured and published, on convenient car lines, but usually at such distances that walking a number of times daily is out of the question; excellent places can be secured at very reasonable rates. To those wishing to secure any of the places scheduled, the better way is to communicate directly with the places specified and the sooner the better. Within close walking distance are desirable places and prices not at all exorbitant. Where persons take rooms far out, there are excellent restaurants, some on the European plan, not far from the church. Delegates of course will be entertained free.

Hotels and hotel rates for *visitors* at the National W. C. T. U. Convention to be held in Denver, October 28 to November 2, and for delegates preferring hotels, are given below.

One noticeable feature of Denver is the large number of family hotels or first-class boarding houses, not devoted to the transient trade. These have been taken into consideration as well as the regular hotels within a convenient distance of Trinity M. E. Church, in which the Convention is to be held, and convenient, also, to rapid transit by cable and electric lines.

Brown's Palace, very close to the church, will furnish entertainment at $3 and $4 per day according to location of rooms. This includes meals, as the hotel is conducted on the American plan. The Palace, just completed and furnished, is probably the finest west of Chicago, and superbly located. These rates are given upon the contingency of securing not less than fifty guests.

The Albany, corner of 17th and Stout, offers most reasonable rates, considering the excellence of the hotel, its advantageous location and admirable management. Room and meals, $3 per day, two persons occupying a room, $5 per day. The Albany is a favorite place for conventions. The use of the club rooms will be donated to the executive and delegates, if the Albany is chosen as headquarters. Its distance from the church is about four blocks and the managers are noted for their attention to the comfort of guests.

The Gilsey, 18th and Stout, will furnish rooms by the week, price $4 to $6, two occupying a room will pay nothing extra. Meals, short order. The proprietress is willing to do everything possible for the guests.

The Albert, 17th, between Glenarm and Welton, and distant three blocks from the church, offers pleasant and newly furnished rooms for $1, $1.25 and $1.50 per day. An attractive café gives meals at $1 per day; no bar.

St. James Hotel, Curtis, between 15th and 16th, makes reasonable rates. Cars pass the door.

Broadway Hotel: Rooms and board, $3 per day; two occupying the same room, $2.50 each; very convenient to the church; no bar.

L'Imperial, Court Place and 14th, and other family hotels conveniently located, will make reasonable rates, conditional upon having rooms to spare.

The Woman's Christian Association furnishes rooms and board at exceedingly moderate prices.

The Woman's Exchange—auxiliary to the W. C. T. U.—is conveniently located, furnishes meals on the short order system, and is convenient to many places where rooms can be secured.

The Cooper, 1404 South 13th street, can accommodate twenty-five people, four in each room if desired, with room and board at $1.50 per day.

Curtis Block, 1518 Curtis street, guarantees first-class accommodations at low prices, with or without board. Table excellent.

Glenarm Hotel, corner 15th and Glenarm, three blocks from the church, submits a rate of $2 per day each, room and board, where two occupy a room, and $2.50 per day for one person in a room.

The Earl, Tremont near 14th; first-class entertainment, about $2.25 per day.

1958 Logan Avenue. Can accommodate four persons in two rooms. Terms, $1 per day. The Gilman near by furnishes meals.

The Tyrone, 22 W. 12th Avenue, two persons in one room, $1 per day each, room and board.

The Dinsmore, 1148 Broadway, $2 per day, room and board.

Ramona, $2 per day, room and board, corner 14th Avenue and S. 14th street.

Capitol Hill Hotel, rooms $3 per week; meals at Euclid Place, directly opposite, $6 per week.

The Holland, 18th and Pennsylvania, room and board, $2 per day.

On car lines, Mrs. Kreuzer, 2445 Clarkson street, two in a room, $1.25 or $1.50 per day each, room and board.

Mrs. C. Kelsey, 1657 Humbolt street. A party willing to share rooms can be accommodated with rooms and board at $1 per day each.

No. 19, 24th Avenue, can accommodate two at $6 per week each.

2160 Downing Avenue can entertain from ten to twenty, at $1 per day for room and breakfast; 22d Avenue car.

440 South Broadway can room two ladies at 50 cents each; reasonable restaurant near by.

1270 Logan Avenue, three ladies, room 75 cents each, but no board.

432 S. Broadway, "Jefferson Block," twelve ladies, two in a room, 25 cents each per day. In same building meals furnished at 25 cents. Car line direct and convenient.

All who come can be accommodated, not perhaps at eastern prices, but the advance will be very slight, and places are selected with a view to comfort and attractiveness. Other localities are being listed as rapidly as possible and will be in the hands of the information bureau so that there will be no difficulty in finding them. The committee should know as soon as possible the number of delegates and visitors.

Mrs. Frances Belford,
1323 Evans St., Denver. *Cha'm Com.*

Royal Baking Powder
Absolutely Pure

A cream of tartar baking powder. Highest of all in leavening strength.—*Latest United States Government Food Report.*

Royal Baking Powder Co.,
106 Wall St., N. Y.

Driving the Brain

at the expense of the Body. While we drive the brain we must build up the body. Exercise, pure air—foods that make healthy flesh—refreshing sleep—such are methods. When loss of flesh, strength and nerve become apparent your physician will doubtless tell you that the quickest builder of all three is

Scott's Emulsion

of Cod Liver Oil, which not only creates flesh of and in itself, but stimulates the appetite for other foods.

Prepared by Scott & Bowne, N Y. All druggists.

GALVANIZED GEARED AERMOTOR

Re-designed and much improved, furnishes power to

PUMP, GRIND, CUT FEED, and SAW WOOD.

Price Cut to $75

For 12-ft. Steel Geared Aermotor.

Does the work of 4 horses at half the cost of one, and is always harnessed and never gets tired. With our Steel Stub Tower it is easy to put on barn. Send for elaborate designs for putting power in barn.

AERMOTOR CO. 12th & Rockwell Sts., Chicago, & 29 Beale St., San Francisco.

Asthma The **African Kola Plant**, discovered in Congo, West Africa, is Nature's Sure Cure for Asthma. **Cure Guaranteed or No Pay.** Export Office, 1164 Broadway, New York. For **Large Trial Case, FREE by Mail,** address **KOLA IMPORTING CO., 132 Vine St., Cincinnati, Ohio.**

Do you want to buy a

PIANO OR ORGAN?

If so you will save money by addressing **BEETHOVEN CO.,** P. O. Box 701 **WASHINGTON,** Warren Co., New Jersey. Information **FREE.**

CONCERNING ACCOMMODATIONS FOR VISITORS ATTENDING THE NATIONAL W. C. T. U. CONVENTION.

THE LEADING HOTELS OF DENVER.

SYSTEM OF SANITATION MOST PERFECT IN EXISTENCE.

When you are away from home you consider PERSONAL SAFETY fully as much as you do comfort and good eating, and this you feel sure you cannot obtain unless you are housed in ABSOLUTELY FIRE PROOF HOTELS. DENVER HAS ONLY TWO possessing that wonderful advantage; once in them your mind is at rest, and you are able to enjoy more thoroughly your stay in the city. THE HOTEL METROPOLE is one of the ABSOLUTELY FIRE PROOF HOTELS, conducted on the EUROPEAN PLAN, with rates from $1.50 per day and upward, rate including heat in every room, and is an hotel of quiet refinement, with a choice and varied cuisine, restaurant and café, *a la carte*. THE BROWN PALACE HOTEL is the other ABSOLUTELY FIRE PROOF HOTEL, conducted on the AMERICAN PLAN, with rates from $3 per day and upward, rate including steam heat in every room, and is an hotel furnishing every known comfort, besides possessing the advantage of EVERY ROOM FACING THE STREETS surrounding the building, offering you the privilege of a room where the sun will either shine in it in the morning, at mid day or in the afternoon. There are 100 rooms at $3, 100 rooms at $4, 100 rooms at $4.50, 100 rooms at $5 per day and upwards. The public and private dining rooms and ordinaries, banquet hall and kitchen are on the eighth floor, affording a 300 mile uninterrupted view from any table of Pike's Peak, Gray's Peak, James' Peak, and other well-known snowy heights of this vast mountain range, and a bird's-eye view of the entire city.

Schiffmann's Asthma Cure

Is used by inhalation, thus reaching the seat of the disease direct. Its action is immediate and certain. No waiting for results. Ask any druggist, or address Dr. R. Schiffmann, St. Paul, Minn., for a free trial package.

Publisher's Notes.

OUR DAY

For November will maintain its always high standard. Frederic P. Noble will tell about Africa at the World's Fair, and ex-president G. F. Magoun will describe Mr. Moody's schools at Northfield and Chicago. Rev. Geo. F. Pentecost, D. D., will tell of "Aggressive Christianity Among the Pariahs and Brahmins." Rev. Joseph Cook's Monday Lecture is on "Fraudulent Elections North and South." "The Vital Points of Expert Opinion" are of unusual interest, as are the Questions to Specialists and Editorial Notes. Subscribe now. Price per year, $2.50; per copy, 20c; to ministers and students, price per year, $2; per copy, 20c. Address,

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
Chicago, Ill.

Joseph Cook is the sum and essence of *Our Day*. What with poetry and Monday Lectures, and the editorial departments, his publication is strongly and peculiarly his this month, a fact which will in no way detract from its value in the eyes of most people.—*The Interior*.

While We Are at the Convention

we hope you will read this.

Because

You will be so busy later, reading the Convention UNION SIGNAL that you will forget to send for things that are probably just what you want.

FREE RUM ON THE CONGO. The temperance committees of C. E. societies, Epworth Leagues, etc., can find in this abundant material for temperance meetings. *Every Christian should be familiar with its contents.* Price, paper, 25 cents; cloth, 75 cents.

UNANSWERED PRAYER. A book for Christian parents, by Mrs. S. M. I. Henry. It exposes with a firm but kindly hand the secrets of many a failure in home life. Price, paper, 25 cents; cloth, 50 cents.

BUGLE NOTES FOR THE HOME. Our children should send these temperance bugle notes ringing through the land. Let us have more temperance recitations in schools, Sunday-schools and homes. Price, paper, 10 cents.

CRUSADER PROGRAMS I AND II. Programs for evening entertainments, dialogues for "special" days and everyday times. Mostly temperance. Price, paper, 25 cents, each.

HELPS FOR HEALTH MEETINGS. What its name indicates. Full of suggestions by specialists in the department of health. Menus for hygienic "suppers" combined with W. C. T. U. socials, outlines for study, etc. Price, 10 cents.

OUR TOILING CHILDREN. What can we do—what *ought* we to do toward the solution of the problem of child labor? It faces us daily—it is a vital factor in the question of life or death of this republic. We can, at least, inform ourselves, so as to be able to act intelligently. Read what a specialist in this line says in the book named above. Price 10 cents.

We issue no quarterly temperance lesson for December this year for two reasons: 1. The date fixed is December 25, and we are sure that most schools will prefer the Christmas lesson at that time. 2. The Scripture chosen is the same as for September 17, 1893, and we deem it unwise to duplicate the lesson.

WHITE RIBBON VIBRATIONS

With Its Stirring Music is just THE THING for Your Public Meetings It will help Immensely

YOUNG PEOPLE LIKE IT.
The CHILDREN ENJOY it.
Old Folks are Interested.

PRICE 35c. PER COPY.
Send for Sample Copy to

Woman's Temperance Publishing Association
THE TEMPLE
CHICAGO.

OVER 700 KINDS AND SIZES FROM $10.00 TO $75.00

THE GENUINE ALL BEAR THIS TRADE MARK. BEWARE OF IMITATIONS.

GARLAND STOVES AND RANGES

"The World's Best"

Do you need a magazine for the children?

JOHN G. WHITTIER *wrote: "It is little to say of ST. NICHOLAS that it is the best child's periodical in the world."*

Try the November "ST. NICHOLAS."

It begins a new volume and contains

First chapters of a new serial story for girls, "Polly Oliver's Problem," by Kate Douglas Wiggin, author of "Timothy's Quest," etc. Illustrated.

First chapters of a new serial story for boys, "The White Cave," by W. O. Stoddard. A story of life in Australia. Illustrated.

An exquisite three-page poem by John G. Whittier,—describing the visit of a party of young girls to the poet's home.

"A Young Marsh-hawk," an out-of-door paper by John Burroughs. Illustrated.

"Uncle Jack's Great Run," by Tudor Jenks. Illustrated.

"Inanimate Things Animated." The first of a new series of funny pictures.

"The Siren," a sea-story by Henry Bacon. Illustrated.

"Winter at the Zoo." With eighteen illustrations of animals.

"From Reveille to Taps." About soldiers. Illustrated.

These are only a few of the good things in this beautiful number of ST. NICHOLAS. There are poems by Harriet Prescott Spofford, Margaret Johnson and others, a capital fairy story, several stories of adventure, instruction in "Our Neighbor John," etc., etc.

This is the time to begin subscriptions to ST. NICHOLAS. November opens the new volume. Buy it on the news-stands (25 cents), or send $3.00 and subscribe for a year. December will be a beautiful Christmas number. Address

THE CENTURY CO., 33 East 17th Street, New York.

WOMAN'S CANNING & PRESERVING CO.

MAKERS OF CHOICE PUDDINGS, LUNCH TONGUES, FRUIT PRESERVES AND GENERAL CANNED GOODS.

All put up by competent women. Neatness and care exercised, insuring a perfect product.

Our business is "woman's work for women;" we supply table necessities and luxuries ready for use.

Secure our price list (*sent free to any address*) before making purchases. It is a revelation.

Our stockholders are requested to insist upon having our goods. By so doing they will further their own financial interests, by increasing the demand for our products, and at the same time secure the best in the market.

Woman's Canning and Preserving Co.,
19 Michigan Avenue, CHICAGO, ILL.

THIS MACHINE FREE to examine in any home. Sent anywhere **without one cent in advance. Warranted the best** sewing machine ever made. Our terms, conditions and everything **far more liberal** than any other house ever offered. For full particulars, etc., cut this advt. out and send to us to-day. Address [illegible] Dpt. 19 Chicago, Ill.

THE WHOLE FAMILY.

Something for Every Member.

The greatest value for the least money of any magazine in the world. Five serial stories and over 100 short stories for young and old, by best authors. Hundreds of poems, anecdotes, &c. Departments on The Household, Farm and Flowers, Popular Science, Current Events, Fashions, Music, Religious and Moral Questions, New Books, etc. **$250 Valuable Prizes.**

10 Cts. in Stamps for a 3 months' subscription. Over 300 pages and 250 Superb Illustrations.

RUSSELL PUBLISHING CO., 196 Summer St., BOSTON.

FREE NOT A CENT

Until after full examination. The grandest offer ever made. The finest watch ever advertised by any firm in the world. Solid gold stiffened cases, made by a new process, guaranteed for 20 years or money refunded. Goods cannot be had elsewhere. Beware of imitations. **Cut this out** and send it to us with your full name and address and this watch will be sent to your nearest express packaged in an elegant plush case. You examine it at the express office and if satisfactory the agent will sell it to you for $13.85, with the understanding that if you can buy the same grade of watch elsewhere for less than $40 your money will be refunded.

FREE. If you will forward cash, $13.85, direct to us with your order, we will send you free a warranted 10 year gold chain. As to our reliability, ask any wholesale jeweller or bank in Boston. Address at once. This offer will not be made again. Both ladies' and gents' sizes.

KEENE'S MAMMOTH WATCH HOUSE,
1301 Washington St., Dept. 37 Boston, Mass.

HOW THEY BUILT.

BY A. E. V.

Two children played one afternoon,
Down by the sea in the shining sand.
Said Willie, "I'll make a big saloon,"
Said Winnie, "And I, a temple grand."

He builded close by the water's side,
She built on a rock with the greatest care.
The saloon went out in the foaming tide,
But the Temple stood, so tall and fair.

New Douglas, Ill.

A HOME OF YOUR OWN.

BY REV. J. P. HUTCHINSON.

It was the rent day and work had not been quite as brisk as usual when Mrs. Wilson reminded her husband that the rent was due and she hadn't the money to pay it. Mr. Wilson muttered something to the effect that the landlord would just have to wait for his rent till the money came in, and lighting his pipe he was about to go out.

"Papa," asked Jennie, his bonny, bright eyed little daughter, "Papa, why do you pay rent?"

"Because I have to." He was about to add, "everybody has to," but he stopped short.

"You needn't have to unless you like," she replied; "Mr. Robinson doesn't pay any; his house is his own; and I'm sure you are as good a man as he is, for I have heard you say you can make as much money as he does. I don't see why you shouldn't give up paying rent and have a home of your own."

"A home of your own!"

He went out, but the words kept ringing in his ears, and echoed through his brain. On his way to the town a young woman was heard playing a piano, and the refrain seemed to be "a home of your own." At all events the music appeared to keep step to these words. Even the milkman's bell, as the clapper struck the silvery sides seemed to ring out to him "a home of your own, a home of your own."

The words of his little daughter Jennie had set him thinking. They were good seed, these little words, and surely no soil should be more favorable than a loving father's heart. It was true, he made as much money as Robinson; he had as careful a wife—and he could not help thinking—one who was just as good looking—but he could not as yet see how Robinson could own a residence, while he, Steve Wilson was but a tenant, and could hardly manage to pay the rent.

Robinson, Steve tried to persuade himself, was a lucky sort of individual. Some men have so much better luck than others. One man has a continual up hill fight with sickness and want of work, while his neighbor gets on splendidly and everything he undertakes seems to prosper. Men are like ships at sea; the same storm that wrecks one vessel only sends another the quicker to its harbor.

That night when Steve retired he had strange dreams. For his day thoughts took on peculiar forms in the realms of sleep. His little daughter was seated on his knee, so he dreamed, and he told her that he was going to have a home of his own. And yet it wouldn't be his, but theirs, her's and mamma's. And how beautiful it would be, for luck was coming his way. They would have carpets and pictures, and an organ or a piano, that she should learn to play and soothe them when they were sad or solace them when they were weary. Mamma was not to know anything about it until it was all ready and complete. And the little one leaned her head upon her father's bosom as though it were a living golden seal to his vision and they were happy.

Then suddenly there came as from an inner chamber a sound of song; it was not his wife's voice; she had not, alas, sung for many a long day, but, nevertheless, it was quite familiar. It was his mother's voice singing a favorite tune of hers, a tune he had often heard her hum in the sweet old days gone forevermore. But the words were new. They fitted in with sweet adaptability, however, to the old music. He will never forget the words

"A home of your own, a home of your own,
For living and loving, a home of your own."

He awoke. He remembered that his mother had been dead these many years.

A few days afterwards Robinson was standing at his door when Steve approached him. "I say, neighbor, you've got a really nice looking house; it's your own too, while I can hardly pay the rent of the place I hire. I wish you would tell me how I could manage to own such a nice place."

Robinson seemed somewhat flattered by this testimony to his prudence and good taste and invited the other into his parlor.

Steve assented, and when seated in the cozy room took a hasty glance at the plainly but neatly furnished apartment. There were nice comfortable chairs, a sofa, a cabinet organ and a table in the center on which was a family Bible and some evidently favorite volumes. The wall, clean and white, was relieved by a few engravings and one or two portraits, but Steve's eyes dwelt especially upon a motto neatly executed and suitably framed.

GOD BLESS OUR HOME.

Robinson took his seat opposite Steve and said, "I'll be glad, my friend, to let you know how I have got my house and lot. In the first place I gave up my fire and smoke."

"Fire and smoke! what do you mean?"

"The fire that doesn't warm your family and the smoke that cures no bacon—whisky and tobacco. Let us figure a little; how much do you spend on drink?"

Steve muttered something to the effect that he could not exactly tell.

"Well," said Robinson, "I feel almost ashamed myself to confess but I had my glass of beer on an average three times a day, and then, sometimes I indulged in a dime's worth of something stronger. That made twenty-five cents a day with the extras on Saturday night. We have said nothing about the supply for Sunday. I reckon I spent about six dollars a month on fire water—beer and whisky. How is that with your experience?" he asked.

"I fear," replied Steve, thinking about how he treated and otherwise frittered away a considerable portion of his earnings; "I fear I spend more than that."

"Never mind, we'll just put it at that at present. Then for tobacco I spent at least a dime a day."

"That would hardly do in my case," said Steve, "my smoking and chewing would come to more than that. I'm getting rather hard on tobacco."

"Well," replied Robinson, "let us put three dollars a month for tobacco. There's nine dollars a month."

"But you haven't got this house and lot for nine dollars a month, have you?"

"No," was the reply, "but I talked the matter over with my wife. She said she could manage to save something by extra care. I made her treasurer, and she's a good one. We have paid twelve dollars a month and are still paying that, until we get the amount cleared. Instead of paying the money for rent we are paying a little extra and paying it for a purchase."

"But I can't give up my drinks and my tobacco," said Steve, rising.

"Then you can't have your own home. You are likely to be always a renter. However, you asked me how I managed to get a house of my own and I have told you. And by the way, Steve, I'm a happier, healthier, and, I trust, a better man, since I gave up these bad habits, and thank God there are enjoyments of a higher and better kind than we ever had before. Good day, Steve."

Steve went on his way. He passed the saloon without entering. By very force of habit he put a piece of tobacco in his mouth and then hurriedly spat it out again. But a struggle was going on. He was accustomed to his drinks; he had formed the tobacco habit and he knew now that in various ways he spent more money than would in a comparatively short time secure him and his family a comfortable home.

His little Jennie, too, had said that he was as good a man as Robinson. He would prove that she was right. Yes, his wife and daughter should, God helping him, have a home of their own.

One evening, Steve, his wife and Jennie, went together to take shares in the local building and loan society. Steve told the secretary his plans. In return that official gave them kind and cheering words. In parting he addressed Steve as Mr. Wilson, his wife as Mrs. Wilson and the daughter as Miss Jennie.

Steve was in luck. His wife improved in health, while he was happier and more cheerful.

Some months afterwards Steve bought a lot and built a convenient little house. He has been offered a high price for the property which has considerably risen in value, but he persistently clings to the house which he and his better half conjointly planned and which is being so rapidly paid for. And inside upon the parlor wall there is the usual motto, "God bless our home," but opposite to it there is another printed in plain, but well formed characters and which reads

A HOME OF OUR OWN.

Clinton, Ind.

DEAR BOYS AND GIRLS:—Monday evening, October 31, is Hallow-e'en, as the night preceding Hallow-day or All Saints' Day (November 1) is always called. All Saints' Day was first so named in honor of the martyrs of the early Christian church in the fourth century. Then when the old heathen Pantheon at Rome was converted into a place of Christian worship, a similar festival was introduced into the Roman church to celebrate that event.

Many of the observances on Hallow-e'en, however, you will all agree, are more on the old heathen order, and very much different from Christian customs. Some of the queer practices attached to the day have come down to us through many generations. The customs of removing gates, tapping on windows and throwing cabbages are continued by the youth of the present day who are the only "witches, goblins and fairies" I have ever seen or ever expect to.

Aside from these questionable and sometimes dangerous frolics, a Hallow-e'en celebration can be one of genuine and harmless sport, and can be gotten up on short notice. I heard of one about which I want to tell you. The boys and girls were invited the very morning of Hallow-e'en. On their arrival they found the rooms were lighted by candles instead of gas or lamps. Pumpkin jack o'lanterns stood in unexpected places. Apples were hung from the ceilings, and there were tubs of water on which rosy cheeked apples were floating about. In an upper room, a pretty witch stirred a flaming cauldron and as each one passed out, a fairy handed him a fortune written on a slip of paper. Then came the sport; a sheet was drawn across a double door-way and shadow scenes were acted out for the company to guess. Merry groups gathered around the tubs and tried to seize the bobbing apples with their teeth. Others, with arms behind them, made similar attacks upon the suspended fruit. Nuts were cracked and the brightly polished apples stacked on the mantel were devoured. Everybody had a good time. Why not try something of this sort in our Cozy Corner circles? Yours for a *good* time,

Aunt Jane

COZY CORNER LETTERS.

Though older than most of your nieces and nephews who write for the Cozy Corner, will you adopt me for your niece? I love the temperance cause and am willing to work for it. ETHEL E. BANKS.

Detroit, Mich.

A lover of the temperance cause is sure of a warm welcome here. The Cozy Corner salute again, children!

SOFT-SHELLED NUTS.

113.

CITIES DEFINED.

1. A city of England, three syllables; the first two are the name of a part of the human body; the third is the name of a body of stagnant water. What is the name of the city?

2. A city of Persia, two syllables; the first is a personal pronoun; the second, the name of a small animal.

3. A city of Persia, three syllables; the first, a letter of of the alphabet; the second, a personal pronoun; the third, a verb, the past tense.

4. A city of Scotland, two syllables; the first the name of a useful article in every day use; the second, a verb of locomotion.

5. A city of Massachusetts, four syllables; first, not old; second and third, to enter; fourth, a harbor.

6. A city of Maine, three syllables; first, a letter of alphabet; second, a protuberance; third, native of Scotland.

114.

NUMERICAL ENIGMA.

I am composed of eighteen letters.
My 5, 6, 12, 18, 10, 7 is more than good.
My 2, 4, 9 is a kind of animal.
My 14, 16, 1, 17, 8 is frozen dew.
My 3, 15, 11, 13 is very small.
My whole is an important day we celebrate this month.

BETH S. SARGENT.

115.

DOUBLE ACROSTIC.

To aid; that which destroys; to bang; a snare; lazy; close to; a Hebrew measure of fifteen solid inches; twelve o'clock; a skiff of a galley; rest. Primals, a word which means self-denial; finals, a word which confers wisdom on all who practice its precepts.

Send all replies and *original* puzzles to Puzzle Editor, THE UNION SIGNAL, the Temple, La Salle St., Chicago, Ill.

ANSWERS TO PUZZLES PUBLISHED OCTOBER 6.

103. UNION SIGNAL (AND WORLD'S) WHITE RIBBON.

104.
T Y N E
Y O U R
N U T S
E R S T

105. Temperance Temple.

106. S-tale. T-one. N-eat. K-ill. F-ear.

Correct answers: Leonora Perrine; Clara McClelland; Rebecca.

HARTSHORN'S SELF-ACTING SHADE ROLLERS
Beware of Imitations.
NOTICE AUTOGRAPH OF Stewart Hartshorn ON LABEL AND GET THE GENUINE HARTSHORN

Unlike the Dutch Process

No Alkalies
—OR—
Other Chemicals
are used in the preparation of
W. BAKER & CO.'S
BreakfastCocoa
which is absolutely pure and soluble.
It has *more than three times the strength* of Cocoa mixed with Starch, Arrowroot or Sugar, and is far more economical, *costing less than one cent a cup.* It is delicious, nourishing, and EASILY DIGESTED.
Sold by Grocers everywhere.
W. BAKER & CO., Dorchester, Mass.

VOSE & SONS PIANOS ESTABLISHED IN 1851.
Celebrated for their **Pure Tone, Elegant Designs, Superior Workmanship, and Great Durability.** Old instruments taken in exchange. Write for catalogue.
170 Tremont Street, Boston, Mass.,
OR
LYON, POTTER & CO.,
176 WABASH AVENUE, CHICAGO, ILL.

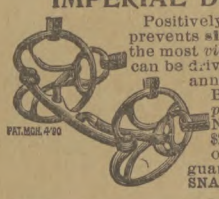
GOING TO BUILD
SEE THESE NEW 1892 DESIGNS IN BOOKS 4 and 5, "HOUSES and COTTAGES."
Size, 8x 10 inches. Contains new designs, new styles. No. 4 has 35 designs, classified from $150 up to $1500, about half under $1000. No. 5, contains 39 designs of dwellings costing over $1 500, many $1800 to $3000. $1 each, or the two $1.50.
D. S. HOPKINS, Architect
72 Ottawa Street, Grand Rapids, Mich.

How TO MAKE A Fortune
WANTED—Salesmen; who can easily make $25 to $75 per week, selling the Celebrated Pinless Clothes Line or the Famous Fountain Ink Eraser; patents recently issued. Sold ONLY by salesmen to whom we give EXCLUSIVE TERRITORY. The Pinless Clothes Line is the only line ever invented that holds clothes without pins—a perfect success. The Fountain Ink Eraser is entirely new, will erase ink instantly, and is king of all. On receipt of 50c. will mail sample of either, or sample of both for $1, with circulars, price-lists and terms. Secure your territory at once. THE PINLESS CLOTHES LINE CO., 184 Hermon Street, Worcester, Mass.

NEW MAGIC LANTERN
STEREOPTICONS AND LANTERN SLIDES
For Amateurs. Public Lectures, and the Home Circle. PUBLIC ENTERTAINMENTS ARE PROFITABLE.
J. B. COLT & CO., manfrs., 16 Beekman St., New York
189 La Salle St., Chicago, Ill. Mention this paper.

A MODERN BATH.
The Latest and Best.
Quick Self-Heating, or Toilet Cabinet in place of Heater. No bath-room required. Ornamental, Inexpensive, Complete, Practical. Desirable for either city or town.
Send 2ct. stamp for Catal'ge.
THE MOSELY FOLDING BATH TUB Co.
180 S. Canal St. Chicago.

IMPERIAL DRIVING BIT.



Positively cures **tongue-lolling**, prevents **side-pulling**. With this Bit the most *vicious, unmanageable* horse can be driven by a lady. It does not annoy a tender mouth. Sample Bit sent to any address, *postpaid*, upon receipt of price. No. 16, in Fine Nickel Plate, $2. No. 17, in Fine X C Plate or Japan, $1. Satisfaction guaranteed. IMPERIAL BIT & SNAP CO. 672 Wis.-st. Racine, Wis.

"SILVER TONES!"
NEW PROHIBITION SONG BOOK
Just out, by the Silver Lake Quartette and W. A. Williams. Selling rapidly; best in the field; just the book for campaign, W. C. T. U. and contest work; special terms to quartettes; 35c.; $3.60 per doz., *postpaid.* Address W. A. WILLIAMS, Warnock, O.

DEAFNESS CURED
BY ELECTRICITY.
Send **10 cents** for our 100 page **"Electro-Medical Theory and Practice."**
B. B. BLISS, Iowa Falls, Iowa.

BEATTY Pianos, Organs, $23 up. Want agents. Cat. free. Dan'l F. Beatty, Wase'ton, N.J.

Publisher's Notes.

THE UNION SIGNAL.

Subscription Rates for 1892.

UNIFORM RATES.

One copy per year in advance	$1.00
" " " " 3 months	.25
" " " " 1 month	.10
For distribution at Conventions, County Fairs, etc., per 100 copies	1.70

OTHER PAPERS ISSUED BY THE W. T. P. A.

The Oak and Ivy Leaf, published monthly. Price per year	$ .25
Young Crusader, monthly one copy, (12 Nos.) per annum	.15
Per 100 copies	1.00

Address all orders to
WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
The Temple, Chicago, Ill.

A UNIVERSITY IN THE HOME.

A college education has ceased to be a luxury. It is now an absolute necessity to every young man who would enter upon life with an unclouded prospect. Talk as one may about the superfluity of higher education, it cannot be gainsaid that its absence makes a successful man's progress less pleasant, even if it does not impede it very seriously. There is no wise young man who would refuse the opportunity of university study if he could get it. But of course it costs money. You cannot enjoy the privileges of such an institution unless you can afford to pay liberally for them.

Why not set up a university in your own home?

It can be done, and at an expense so trifling as to be of no moment.

The expense consists of an outlay of ten cents a day for a short time only.

Some years ago many eminent teachers were paid a high price to write down in plain language all that was known of the branch of learning that each teacher had made his own. Thus the great mathematician was to write down plainly and succinctly the great truths of mathematics. The historian wrote of history, and the geographer of the countries of the world. And so with every branch of human knowledge.

These great teachers labored for years and finally completed their task. The result was gathered together in logical order and printed in clear, plain type and illustrated with beautifully clear engravings as an assistance to the memory and to vivify the text. The whole was strongly and neatly bound. Then it was given to that portion of the world who could afford to pay a high price for the wonderful work, which was called the Encyclopedia Britannica.

In the revised edition which we offer you, the Britannica has been condensed, revised and added to, with the intention of adapting it specially to the needs of American readers, while at the same time bringing it within the reach of the purses of many who could not possibly obtain the original work.

It is a University in itself, this work, for it neglects no branch of knowledge in which men are interested.

American enterprise has at last brought it within easy reach of all. You can have it in your own home for ten cents a day.

The poor young man can have no better University.

The presence of the Revised Encyclopedia Britannica makes a University of the humblest cottage.

We are anxious to have this great library placed in the home of every one of our readers. You cannot now offer any excuse for not having it, for you can pay for it on almost your own terms. What home can afford to be without it when it can be secured by the saving of only ten cents a day for the short period of 90 days? Recollect we send the entire 20 volumes at once on receipt of but one dollar, the other $9.00 to be paid at the rate of ten cents a day, payable monthly.

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
Chicago, Ill.

MISS WILLARD'S ANNUAL ADDRESS

will appear in the first number of THE DAILY UNION SIGNAL, which will be mailed to subscribers on October 28, the day the address is delivered. The message of the illustrious leader of the white-ribbon army will be eagerly sought this year, for it has been a year of unusual experiences. In addition to this address, the DAILY will contain full stenographic reports of each day's proceedings. All white-ribbon workers and all their friends will want each number, beginning with this important first number. So send subscriptions without delay. Price for five days, 25c.

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
Chicago, Ill.

"The advance over all that had preceded for a century has proven so important as to raise the inventor,
BENJAMIN FRANKLIN SHAW,
of America, to distinction as the compeer of William Lee, of England, the inventor of the first stocking-frame."—*London Illustrated News.*

Shawknit
TRADE MARK.
THE ONLY HALF-HOSE THAT FIT WELL, LOOK WELL, WEAR WELL.
They are the only half-hose that fit well because they are the only half-hose that are
SO KNITTED AS TO FIT.
They are the only half-hose that look well and wear well because they are the only half-hose that fit well and because they are made in the
MOST ATTRACTIVE COLOR-EFFECTS and of the
BEST YARNS.
Look for the trade-mark on the toe. Send for Descriptive Price-List.
SHAW STOCKING CO., Lowell, Mass.

YPSILANTI DRESS REFORM UNDERWEAR
[For FALL and WINTER WEAR.]
NEW IMPROVEMENTS
—IN—
YPSILANTI EQUESTRIENNE TIGHTS.
TRADE HEALTH Ypsilanti UNDERWEAR MARK PATENTS FEBY 1887 JUNE 10 1890 DEC 8 91
O. N. S.
"Our New Shape" Combination Suits are now on sale. See new Fall Catalogue for particulars.
DON'T BE DECEIVED!
See that each garment is stamped with our Trade Mark—
"Ypsilanti Health Underwear."
Ypsilanti Underwear is warranted perfect by the manufacturers, when stamped with the above trade-mark, and sold at regular prices.
Send for new Catalogue, Samples, and revised Price List. Where we have no Agent, they can be obtained of the manufacturers.
HAY & TODD MFG. CO., YPSILANTI, MICH.

One-third Your Life is Spent in Bed!

The Art of purifying Feathers for Bedding purposes has been the subject of close study for many years, and has reached its highest development in the **COLD BLAST PROCESS,** by which all foreign matter, dust and the causes of odor are eliminated, and the Feathers rendered pure, clean and sweet, as well as permanently buoyant, while retaining their Feathery softness. *FEATHER PILLOWS MADE OF THESE ARE HEALTHFUL.* **Watch for Trade Mark.** Your dealer probably keeps them. If not, address
THE COLD BLAST FEATHER CO.
MAKERS OF Faultless Bedding. CHICAGO.

MENDING MADE EASY BY THE USE OF GUM TISSUE
Used for repairing all kinds of clothing, from the very finest silk or satin to a buckskin mitten. Kid gloves and umbrellas mended without sewing, quicker, neater, and stronger than ever before. **SAMPLE 10 cts.** to intending agents. **F. Cassgreen Mfg. Co. 134 Van Buren St. Chicago, Ill.**

A NEW Twilled Lace Thread FOR CROCHETING. *BEST in the world!* Send 10c. for sample spool.
Crocheting Book No. 3 50 Illustrated Patterns. TEN CENTS.
Series of **24 Beautiful Illus. Tidy** and **Bed Spread Patterns** from **London** and **Paris. 5 cents each,** or **60 cents a dozen** including copy of above Book—No. 3.
GLASGO LACE THREAD CO., Glasgo, Conn.

FREE by return mail, full descriptive circulars of MOODY'S NEW and MOODY'S IMPROVED TAILOR SYSTEMS OF DRESS CUTTING. *Revised to date.* These, only, are the genuine TAILOR SYSTEMS invented and copyrighted by PROF. D. W. MOODY. Beware of imitations. Any lady of ordinary intelligence can easily and quickly learn to cut and make any garment, in any style, to any measure, for ladies, men and children. Garments guaranteed to fit perfectly without trying on.
Address MOODY & CO. CINCINNATI, O.

MISS BEACH'S Curling Fluid.
Keeps the hair in curl for days Innocent as cologne. A toilet necessity. Not sent on trial.
30,000 Ladies Have Endorsed It
At druggists, or prepaid, 50c.
LADY AGENTS wanted.
DENISON CHEMICAL CO.,
56 (H) LaSalle St., Chicago, Ill.

A COMPLETE LINE OF
DRESS REFORM GOODS,
including the famous **EQUIPOISE** and **DELSARTE** Waists, Jenness-Miller Specialties, &c., &c. Send stamp for free illustrated pamphlet on *healthful* dress. Mrs. S. W. PIKE, 75 Madison St., Chicago.

"DELSARTE" Corset Waists and Braces are the best selling goods made. Sold by Agents only. Exclusive territory.
Agents Wanted. DELSARTE CORSET CO., 142 W. 23d St., New York.
Also 111 State Street, Chicago Ill.

See Name "EVER READY" on back of each DRESS STAY you buy. Take none but them.
YPSILANTI DRESS STAY MFG. CO., Ypsilanti, Michigan.

PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION 25 CTS 25 CTS

FAT PEOPLE
YOU can reduce your weight permanently from 10 to 15 pounds a month at home, secretly, without starving, sickness or injury, by the use of
DR. CLARKE'S HOME TREATMENT.
Perfected in many years' practice. Causes no Wrinkles or Flabbiness. Stout Abdomens, Difficult Breathing, relieved by sure scientific methods. No experiments. Guaranteed. Best References. Price within reach of all. Write today. Positive proofs and testimonials free.
DR. F. B. CLARKE,
DRAWER 133, CHICAGO, ILL.

PARALYSIS CURED without medicine. Rheumatism, Spinal Diseases and Dropsy easily cured. Address
Dr. C. I. THACHER, 6, Central Music Hall, Chicago, for a valuable book FREE to all.

LINCOLN TEA. Guaranteed to cure **Constipation Liver** and **Kidney trouble. Blood** and **Complexion Purifier.** Send for sample. Sold by all Druggists.
McCLURE DRUG CO., Ft. Wayne, Ind.

DEAFNESS AND HEAD NOISES CURED by Peck's Invisible Ear Cushions. Whispers heard Successful when all remedies fail. Sold FREE by F. Hiscox, 853 B'way, N.Y. Write for book of proofs

THIS SOLID GOLD GENUINE DIAMOND RING
FREE to any girl who will do a few hours work showing our new goods to their friends. Send No Money.
I. M. ASSOCIATION, 269 Dearborn St. Chicago, Ill.

ROCK BOTTOM Prices on Dry Goods, Groceries. Everything you eat, wear or use. Send for FREE Illustrated Catalogue to
H. R. EAGLE & CO., 68 Wabash Av., Chicago, Ill
We do not sell liquors in any shape.

SPECIALTIES for AGENTS Ladies and Gents.
Rubber Gloves & Dress Shields, Convertible Wire Baskets, Self Threading Needles, Handy Button, and many others. Catg. free. CHICAGO SPECIALTY CO. 134 VanBuren St. Chicago

HOUSEHOLD ARTICLES.
Agents Wanted. Catalogue free.
Cline Mfg. Co., 67 W. Wash. st., Chicago.

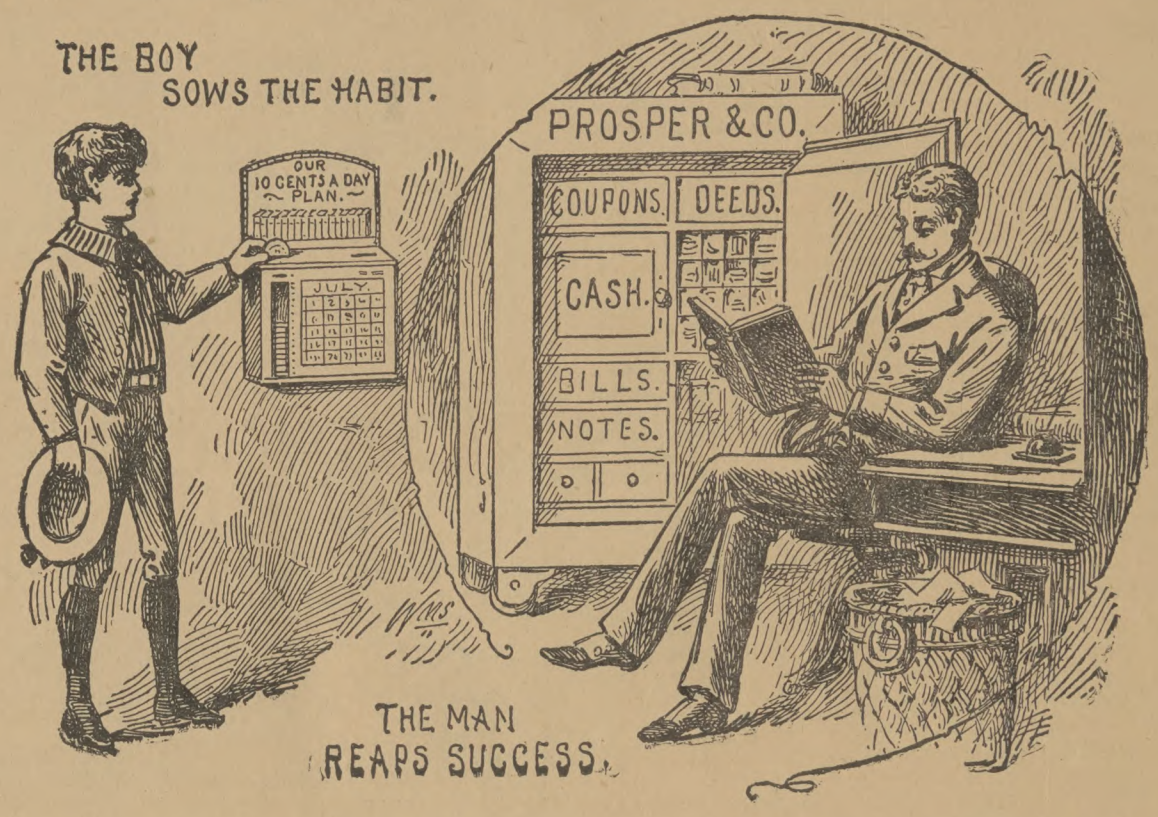
AGENTS WANTED ON SALARY
or commission, to handle the New Patent Chemical Ink Erasing Pencil. Agents making $50 per week. Monroe Eraser Mf'g. Co., X 213, La Crosse, Wis.

AGENT made $71 in four days, selling my Electric Corsets, Belts, Brushes, Rings. 100 per ct profit Cash Prizes. Samples free. DR. BRIDGMAN, B'way, N. Y.

CARDS FOR 1893. 50 SAMPLE STYLES AND LIST OF PREMIUMS FOR 10 CTS. NEW ENGLAND PUB. CO. CADIZ, OHIO.

"As the twig is bent so is the tree inclined."

The Boy is Father to the Man.



ECONOMY IS TAUGHT, AN EDUCATION IS GIVEN

BY OUR PLAN FOR PLACING THE

REVISED ENCYCLOPEDIA BRITANNICA

IN THE HOME OF EVERY ONE OF OUR READERS.

Teach your boy the Value of a Dime. He will then know what to do with his dollars later in life.

If this lesson in economy was the only end in view it would still be worth your attention, but how infinitely more valuable is it when you know that this end is but a means to a greater end, the bringing into your home of the greatest literary work the world has ever known; the placing of a liberal education within the reach of every member of your family; the making of your home the peer of any public library in the world, so far as the facts of history, the discoveries of science and the practical knowledge of the world are concerned.

Isn't it worth trying? Investigate the matter at once. We don't want you to act till you think. If you think we know how you will act.

CUT THIS OUT AND SEND TO THE UNION SIGNAL.

PUBLISHERS UNION SIGNAL:

Please deliver to me the entire set of 20 volumes of Revised Encyclopedia Britannica, as above described, together with your Dime Savings Bank, for which I enclose One Dollar, and further agree to remit 10 cents a day (remitting the same monthly) until the remaining $9.00 is fully paid.

*Name*_____

*Postoffice*_____

*County*_____

*State*_____

READ OUR PROPOSITION.

On receipt of only ONE DOLLAR we will forward to you, charges prepaid, the entire set of 20 volumes, the remaining $9.00 to be paid at the rate of 10 cents a day (to be remitted monthly). A beautiful dime savings bank will be sent with the books, in which the dime may be deposited each day. This edition is printed from new, large type on a fine quality of paper, and is strongly bound in heavy manilla paper covers, which with proper care will last a lifetime. Bear in mind that the entire 20 volumes are delivered to your address, with all charges paid to any part of the United States, Mexico and Canada.

This is a special offer made to the readers of **THE UNION SIGNAL,** and will remain open for a limited time only.

Hotel keepers, grocers, druggists and private people have tried imported and domestic mineral water, and all with one voice agree that

Manitou
Table Water

is the best. It is bottled pure just as it flows from the famous "Manitou" Soda Spring. It has more sparkle and effervescence than any other known mineral water. It is a splendid aid to digestion, and a panacea for the stomach, liver and kidney troubles, and as an appetizer it has no equal. People like it. If they use it once they want it again.

Unexcelled for Family, Club and Restaurant use, packed in cases of 100 Pints and 48 Pints
Convenient forms for Dealer and Consumer
Address for literature
Manitou Mineral Water Co., Manitou Springs, Colo.
Sold by all first-class groceries. Also by all druggists.

BARBER'S
LATEST AND GREATEST

PRODUCTIONS IN
RESIDENCE * ARCHITECTURE,
are found in our New Book, **The "Cottage Souvenir,"** Revised (1892) Edition *Superbly Illustrated.* This book is 8¾x11 in.; 180 pages, and contains over 200 designs and plans of
Artistic Dwellings costing from $500 to $15,000
with reliable estimates of cost.
Hints to Home Builders
and other information contained in this work makes House building truly easy and relieves one of many knotty problems. Price $2.00 post paid. **Beautiful Prospectus** and Sample Pages **Free.**
GEO. F. BARBER & CO., Architects,
KNOXVILLE, TENN.

DON'T CHEW TOBACCO.

Beeman's Pepsin Gum
Helps to overcome the Habit.
CAUTION—See that the name **Beeman** is on each wrapper. Each tablet contains one grain pure pepsin, sufficient to digest 1,000 grains of food. If it cannot be obtained from dealers, send **five cents** in stamps for sample package to
BEEMAN CHEMICAL CO., 64 Lake St., Cleveland, O.
ORIGINATORS OF PEPSIN CHEWING GUM.

THE BERKSHIRE HILLS SANATORIUM.
For the cure of **Cancer** in all its forms, without the use of the knife. Book with complete information mailed free. Dr. W. E. Brown & Son N. Adams, Mass.

Publisher's Notes.

COLUMBUS AND WHAT HE FOUND.

Everybody all around the world is now thinking of Columbus and what he found; but only a very few know what he was or what he discovered. The educators of the country are turning the attention of teachers and of pupils to this wonderful discoverer, and the results of his enterprise, faith and daring are now being celebrated in a great exposition such as the world has never witnessed. We have in press a very charming book, which tells with entertaining simplicity this story more completely than it has been told heretofore. The author, Mrs. Mary A. Hull, has secured data from abroad which settles some disputed points. The story is told in a charming manner, and will entertain old and young. Price $1. Send orders to

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
Chicago, Ill.

THE WHITE RIBBON HYMNAL IS NOW READY.

This book so long promised, is nearly ready, and will be used at the National Convention at Denver. Lady Henry Somerset has sent an order from England for five hundred copies to be forwarded to her as soon as issued. It will be a very popular book as it contains the favorite hymns of so many members of the W. C. T. U., besides new ones of great merit. The fact that it has been compiled by Miss Anna Gordon will in itself be evidence of its merit and destined popularity. It will doubtless be found in every union and the homes of most of the members of the W. C. T. U. To add to its value, a few pages have been devoted to appropriate selections of Scripture for W. C. T. U. meetings. Price per copy, 35c.

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
Chicago, Ill.

THE UNION SIGNAL'S SPECIAL FIVE DOLLAR PREMIUM.

To any person sending a new subscriber to THE UNION SIGNAL who may indicate a desire to secure the advantage here offered, remitting $1 to pay for the paper, we will send a paid-up scholarship for one month's instruction in the Phillips Home Study Business College, Syracuse, N. Y., with a choice of studies in either shorthand, bookkeeping or penmanship. The instruction is suited to young people of either sex, and its special features are: Rapid advancement, thorough qualification, saving of time and money. Distance is no objection, the work being done by mail. The regular price of a month's tuition is $5 for each study taken, but by special arrangement with the Phillips College, we are enabled to make this very liberal offer, presenting a remarkable opportunity whereby any young man or woman may, without any expense whatever, secure a month's instruction at home, thereby laying the foundation for a business education which will undoubtedly lead to success in life. Every energetic young reader of THE UNION SIGNAL will at once set to work and secure the name of the subscriber required; this will be easily done, for your friends will assist you in so laudable an undertaking. The offer is limited to one month's instruction, but those desiring to continue the course after the expiration of this scholarship can make satisfactory arrangements with the college to do so.

Every reader of THE UNION SIGNAL should call the attention of young people to this offer, and all members of the W. C. T. U. who have not secured a business training should realize what a good opportunity is now offered at small cost.

The price of home instruction is $5 per month.

To repeat:

The price of THE UNION SIGNAL is $1 per year.

Send *one new* subscription to THE UNION SIGNAL and we will send an order entitling you to one month's instruction from the Phillips Business College without extra charge.

A letter just received says:

"I am arranging to offer a new one hundred dollar type writer as a prize to the student who shall make the greatest progress during a given time."

Do not delay. Send one new name and $1 without delay and enroll yourself in the home instruction class now being organized. Address,

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
Chicago, Ill.

SEND orders at once for THE DAILY UNION SIGNAL. Price 25c.

TIRED OUT HOUSECLEANERS

Playing at house cleaning is tiresome, but real house cleaning is more so.

Gold Dust Washing Powder

does the work so well, and makes it so much easier, that half the terrors of house cleaning are removed by its use. 4 lb. package 25 cents. At your grocers. Try it.

N. K. FAIRBANK & CO., Sole Manufacturers,
CHICAGO, ST. LOUIS, NEW YORK, PHILADELPHIA, BOSTON, BALTIMORE, NEW ORLEANS, SAN FRANCISCO, PORTLAND, ME., PORTLAND, ORE., PITTSBURGH AND MILWAUKEE

TOBACCO HABIT

HILL'S CHLORIDE OF GOLD Tablets will completely destroy the desire for Tobacco in any form in from 3 to 5 days. Perfectly **harmless,** cause no sickness, and may be given in a cup of tea or coffee, without the knowledge of the patient, who will voluntarily stop Smoking or Chewing in a few days.

For sale by all first-class druggists, or sent by mail on receipt of **$1.00.** Ask for **HILL'S Tablets,** and take no others. Particulars free by mail. Address THE OHIO CHEMICAL CO., **51, 53, and 55 Opera Block, LIMA, O.**

EASILY CURED

Silver Ware
OF THE HIGHEST GRADE.
THE QUESTION: "WILL IT WEAR" need never be asked if your Goods bear the TRADE MARK
1847 ROGERS BROS.
as this in itself Guarantees THE QUALITY.
BE SURE THE PREFIX •1847
IS STAMPED ON EVERY ARTICLE.
THESE GOODS HAVE STOOD THE TEST FOR NEARLY
• HALF A CENTURY •
SOLD BY FIRST CLASS DEALERS
IF YOU ARE NOT SURE WHERE THE GENUINE 1847 ROGERS GOODS CAN BE OBTAINED ADDRESS
THE MERIDEN BRITANNIA Co MERIDEN CONN.
ILLUSTRATIONS OF LATEST DESIGNS AND VALUABLE INFORMATION WILL BE MAILED YOU (MENTION THIS PAPER)

5000 BOOK AGENTS WANTED FOR DARKNESS AND DAYLIGHT
OR LIGHTS AND SHADOWS OF NEW YORK LIFE
A WOMAN'S thrilling story of Gospel, Temperance, and Rescue work "*In His Name*" in the great under-world of New York. By Mrs. HELEN CAMPBELL. Introduction *By Rev. Lyman Abbott, D.D.*
A wonderful book of Christian love and faith. 250 illustrations from *flash-light photographs of* real life. *41st thousand. The fastest selling book ever published.* Agents Wanted,—both Men and Women. ☞ *We Give Credit, Extra Terms, and Pay Freights.* Outfit free. Write for Circulars to A. D. WORTHINGTON & CO., Hartford, Conn.
Also 5,000 Lady Agents Wanted on *Special Terms* for
WORTHINGTON'S MAGAZINE
a New, Choice, splendidly Illustrated Monthly for Father, Mother, Son, or Daughter. Brimfull of good things for all,—a $4 magazine for $2. The Brightest, Purest, Best and Cheapest. *Mary A. Livermore, Helen Campbell, Rev. Dr. Francis E. Clark,* and scores of others write for it. *The best chance ever offered to Lady Agents.* Write for particulars. Address as above.

STUDY LAW AT HOME.
TAKE A COURSE IN THE SPRAGUE CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOL OF LAW. (Incorporated.)
Send ten cents (stamps) for particulars to
J. COTNER, JR., SEC'Y,
DETROIT, MICH.
525 WHITNEY BLOCK.

"AUGITE"
The Women's Friend
Stove Mat.
Food of any kind can be cooked on this mat without stirring, and cannot scorch or burn. Can be placed on the blaze or on top of cook or gasoline stoves. Price 35 c. each.
Agents Wanted.
KEESTER & CO.,
81 S. Clark St., Chicago.

Barry's Tricopherous for the hair and skin. Druggists or by mail 50 cents. 44 Stone St., N. Y.

103 E. ADAMS ST. **BORSCH-OPTICIAN** CONSULT US ABOUT YOUR EYESIGHT SATISFACTION GAURANTEED

LADIES without previous business experience are making immense sales of Mme. McCABE'S CORSETS AND WAISTS. Send for agents' terms.
St. Louis Corset Co., St. Louis, Mo.

DIAMOND DYES give the fastest, brightest handsomest colors, and make the old clothes look like new. They are the original and only reliable package dyes. Sample card free, **WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO., Burlington, Vt.**

MAGIC HEATER—Ingersoll Heat Battery. Metal Table. Elegant Mammoth Lamp. Heat, Light, Comfort, Convenience and Economy. All for **$10.** Send for facts. INGERSOLL MANUFACTURING COMPANY, Lansing, Mich.

"ACTINA"
Makes the Blind See and the Deaf Hear; cures Catarrh, Hay Fever and Asthma. New York & London Electric Ass'n, 1113-14 Masonic Temple, Chicago. Prof. J. H. Gilbert, Mgr. Main Of. & Fac. 1021 Main-st, K.C. Mo.

AGENTS **Coin Money** selling Beveridge's Automatic Cooker. Every woman buys. Best and cheapest cooker sold. **Big Profits** to good workers, male or female. Sample's weight 12 oz. Adv'g matter furnished
For circulars address W. E. BEVERIDGE, Baltimore, Md.

SAFEST OF ALL INVESTMENTS
CITY AND COUNTY BONDS Secured by tax lien on all property within their limits.
Descriptive Bond Lists furnished on application.
N. W. HARRIS & CO., BANKERS,
163-165 DEARBORN ST. - CHICAGO, ILL.
New York. Boston.

HEADQUARTERS for LOW PRICES

We save all our good cash customers from 25 to 75 per cent. on a large variety of useful articles besides
400 Kinds of SCALES
which we manufacture. Send for Circulars and Prices. The following are among the Articles we sell: Bicycles, Watches, Organs, Pianos, Safes, Sewing Machines, Carriages, Wagons, Road Carts, Sleighs, Buggies, Harness, Portable Forges, Anvils, Vises, Feed Mills, Bone Mills, Cider Mills, Etc. CHICAGO SCALE CO., Chicago.

EDUCATIONAL.

Education Ends Only with Life

It is never too late to do mental work, to grow wiser and better. We are the slaves of phrases. "Finishing an Education" is one of them. Chautauqua urges its members to continued and persevering self improvement. A definite plan of daily home reading is a part of the system. The year 1892-3 will be the American Greek year. American Diplomatic History, Greek History, Literature and Art, are the subjects. The Columbian Exposition will be fully treated. Address THE CHAUTAUQUA OFFICE, Drawer 194, Buffalo, N. Y.

Dr. Sargent's Normal School
Of Physical Training for Women,
at CAMBRIDGE, MASS., will open its Twelfth Session on October 20 instead of November 1, as heretofore.

Signal Notes.

A PENNY library of good fiction to take the place of the penny "dreadful" is the latest work of this sort in England.

OF the eight thousand children attending the free kindergartens of San Francisco, it is said that not one has ever appeared in a police court.

"YOU cannot fence your children from danger by many regulations and restraints. If it could be done, it would conduce to weakness and not to strength of character."

THE opinion of great capitalists on the ever present labor question has always an interest. In a recent interview, the many times millionaire, Baron de Rothschild, expressed the belief that there is more to be feared from governing powers than from the working classes who are on the whole well content, although he does not think their condition in all respects to be very satisfactory. He believes, too, that it is unwise to reduce the number of hours for labor, for it simply means more hours spent in the wine shop.

ONE of the most interesting speakers at the Northfield, Mass., meetings this year was Mrs. Tel Sono, a cultivated Christian Japanese woman. She is of high descent, her father being a philosopher and physician. With his approval she studied law, being the first woman lawyer of Japan. During her experience in the courts she came to realize the condition of her countrywomen. She came to America to study how to improve their condition. In San Francisco she was converted and was finally led into the plan that now engages all her time, viz.: To prepare herself and to raise money to establish a Christian school in Tokio for the higher education of high class girls. Every penny given she lays aside and calls it "Jesus money."

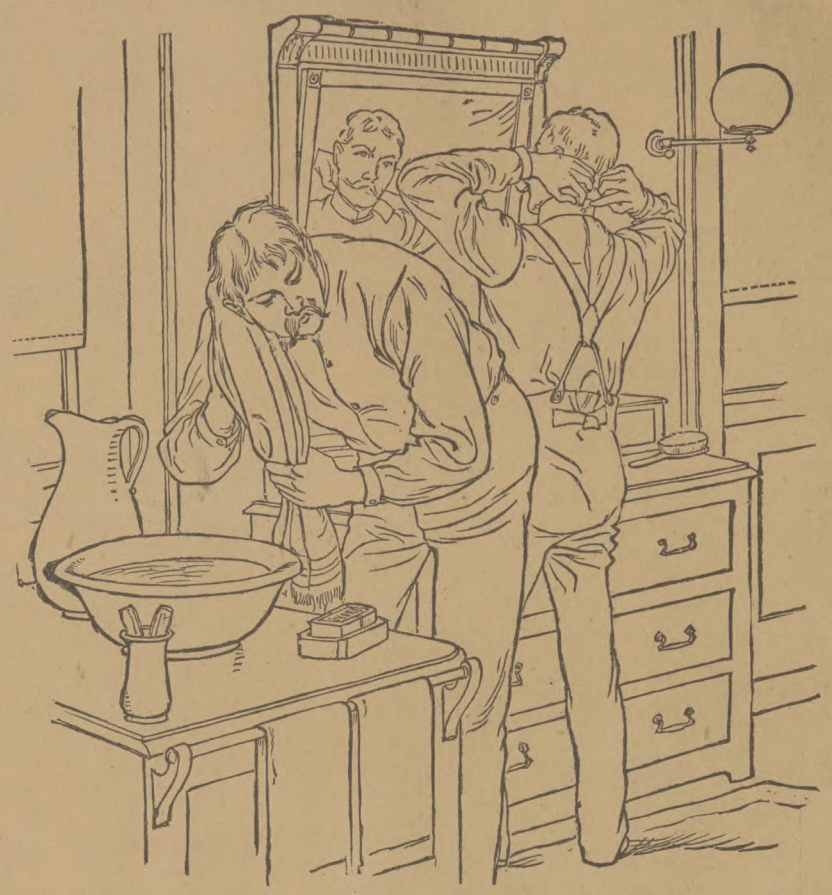
The Light of the Valley, a Montana religious exchange, makes the following pertinent suggestion:

"While our World's Fair commissioners are busily engaged in collecting rare specimens and arranging for the exposition of our products, we sincerely hope they will not overlook our high licensed saloon industry. There is no end to the choice specimens of our saloon products that might be exhibited at the Columbian Exposition. A large iron cage, 500 feet square, could easily be filled with blear-eyed drunkards, driveling idiots, lunatics, desperate gamblers, and then on elevated seats around the cage arrange the broken-hearted mothers, the weeping sisters, the disappointed fathers, despairing wives and hungry children, clothed in rags. Outside of this, on another tier of elevated seats, display a few hundred typical specimens of our paupers, tramps and such like. Why not have a national display of Uncle Sam's high license manufacturers?"

REV. Dr. GRAMBELL, of Mississippi, a prohibition leader in that state, said: "One saloon in the South has more power in municipal government than three churches. In Jackson, Miss., we have twenty churches and eleven saloons; but the latter dictate who shall be elected mayor, marshal and any other city officer. The editors of southern papers are slaves to the saloons and seem to have gone out of the business of telling the truth or taking stock in religion. The educated and intelligent colored people are in favor of sobriety; the uneducated are not. We have made a great deal of progress, but we need to go farther. The Baptists and Methodists together control ninety-five per cent of the people in my state, and if they would work unitedly they could crush out the saloon. It is hard for me to say so, Baptist preacher that I am, that these two denominations are responsible for the saloons that are running in Mississippi. Some time ago there was a constitutional convention at Jackson, and I tried to have a temperance plank inserted in the platform. There were a number of Baptists and Methodists present, but out of one hundred and thirty of them only seventeen voted for my measure. Their excuses were that it was not a proper time. The saloon exists to-day because these people allow it to exist, but the people are slowly coming to their senses, and from a business, political, moral and religious point of view they are beginning to see that they have not done right. If we can destroy the saloons, it will settle the race question, for it will make education possible for all classes of our people."

False Economy

Is practiced by many people who buy inferior articles of food because cheaper than standard goods. Surely infants are entitled to the best food obtainable. It is a fact that the Gail Borden "Eagle" Brand Condensed Milk is the best infant food. Your grocer and druggist keep it.



When you hear a person express surprise that Ivory Soap should be used for the FACE AND HANDS, you can be perfectly sure that they have never tried it.

Once bathe the face with Ivory Soap and you will never go back to any other kind. The sensation of absolute cleanliness is a new and peculiar experience. You do not get it with any other soap. It amounts to a refreshment of the physical powers.

COPYRIGHT 1890, BY THE PROCTER & GAMBLE CO.

RAMEY'S CATARRH MEDICATOR FOR HEAD THROAT AND LUNGS

GUARANTEED.

WILL CURE YOUR CATARRH

Hay Fever, Catarrhal Deafness, Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Asthma, Headache, La-Grippe, Etc., **Or Money Refunded!**

We mean just what we say. Medicine enough to last four months with each medicator. Price complete by mail $1.50.

The medicine is put on sponge in enlarged part of medicator. Insert twin tubes in nostrils, single tube in mouth, then blow; thus your lungs force highly medicated air into all parts of the head and throat.

AGENTS ARE REAPING A RICH HARVEST.

Send for terms, testimonials and further particulars.

Ramey & Co., 85 Dearborn street, Chicago.

TOKOLOGY A COMPLETE LADIES' GUIDE In Health and Disease, By ALICE B. STOCKHAM, M. D., OVER 25 YEARS PRACTICE.

A mother writes: "We have a TOKOLOGY baby. She came before the nurse could get in from the next room. We did not have a doctor in the house. I never got along so well before, and this is our tenth baby.'. Prepaid. $2.75. Sample pages free. Best terms to agts ALICE B. STOCKHAM & CO., 277 Madison-st. Chicago.

Bickford Family Knitter.

Knits everything required by the household, of any quality, texture and weight desired. A. M. LAWSON, 783 Broadway, N. Y.

Beware of cheap and worthless knitters.

YOUNG LADIES } SHOULD WEAR { GOOD SENSE

CORSET WAISTS. Permit full breathing

BICYCLES ON EASY PAYMENTS No extra charge. All makes new or 2d hand. Lowest prices guaranteed. Send for cata and save money. Rouse, Hazard & Co., 77 G St. Peoria, Ill

HARVEY'S HISTORY Send your address to The Harvey Land Association, The Rookery, Chicago, mentioning this paper, and you will receive the Unique, Interesting, Illustrated History, free.

The story of the most successful manufacturing town in America.

Send for the New Apron Clasp

Does away with apron strings. Can be readily attached to any apron. Price, by mail, 50c.

W. G. BERTRAM,

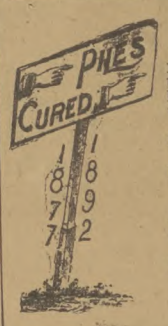
R. 530, 334 Dearborn Street, - - CHICAGO.

ESTABLISHED 1850.

"Out of each nook by dingle and brook
The Healing blossoms lean and look."

A POT OF PRECIOUS OINTMENT | Dr. O. P. Brown's **HERBAL OINTMENT** (Great External Remedy) reaches disease through the pores, heals inflammation, banishes pain. 25cts. Druggists or by mail. J. Gibson Brown, 47 Grand St., Jersey City, N. J.

California's fruit crop for 1892 is valued at over $50,000,000. If you want to know where to go to raise fine fruits, and at what profit, address California Bureau of Information, Box 289, Chicago, Ill.



DR. BRINKERHOFF'S **PILE COMPOUND** Has been in constant use for 15 years. A certain class of cases treated successfully at their homes. All we ask for it is an investigation and trial.

CHALMERS, IND., May 22, 1892.
DR. BRINKERHOFF, Chicago, Ill.:
Your Compound has cured me. I can recommend it highly.
WM. BURNS.

References:—A. M. Billings, Pres. Home Nat'l Bank, Chicago; J. B. Harris, M.D., Helena, Mont. Pamphlet Reference Card (60 names) and Symptom Blank (by mail) 10 cents. Address,
W. C. BRINKERHOFF, M.D.,
McVicker's Bldg., Chicago, Ill.

PRETIOSA CREAM... PELLETS

The infallible internal and external treatment for the removal of **Humors** of the **Blood** and **Skin**, whether simple or hereditary, from **Pimples** and **Blotches** to the most distressing **Eczemas**. Will give to the face the PURE, SMOOTH complexion so much to be desired. **Is not a powder.** No harmful or injurious ingredients. Sold everywhere. Price: Pretiosa Cream, $1; Pretiosa Pellets, 50c. Prepared by the AYOTTE DRUG & CHEMICAL CO., 70 State St., Chicago.

P. S.—To introduce this incomparable treatment to UNION SIGNAL readers, on all mail orders received up to Nov. 1st, we will send postpaid the Cream and Pellets for $1. Remit most convenient way. Money returned if dissatisfied.

SOUTH WAUKEGAN NO SALOONS

ANOTHER Factory Has Located at So. Waukegan.

THE Frank B. Barkley Manufacturing Co., after an extended search for a good location, have found it and will commence building at once. **Now is the time to invest in property.** You cannot make a mistake. The Morrow Bros. and the Lanyon Zinc Oxide & Paint Co. commenced operation October 17. The Washburn & Moen Co., the U. S. Starch Works and the U. S. Sugar Refinery are in operation. Plenty of work for all. New plat and pamphlet mailed on request.

MORRIS, GANSE & CO., 1300 CHAMBER OF COMMERCE BLDG., CHICAGO, ILL.

WOMAN'S LAND SYNDICATE!

THE FRANK B. BARKLEY MFG. CO. have just located in the midst of our lots at SOUTH WAUKEGAN. Foundations for their mammoth buildings are now going in. This makes 7 large manufacturing establishments now located within easy walking distance of all of our lots. Factories like these are what build up our large cities.

$112,500 will be credited to all bond owners in proportion to number owned by each; Bonds will be accepted by us at par value plus said credits in exchange for any of our lots as soon as Bonds are all sold

ONLY 2,446 BONDS REMAIN UNSOLD

These when sold completes the entire issue of Bonds, which are secured by above-named 2,000 lots which are held in trust by the Commercial Loan and Trust Co. of Chicago. Lots will be sold, Bonds redeemed and one-half the profits divided among the Bond owners, in proportion to number owned by each.

BONDS ARE STILL $10 EACH.

They are worth much more, but we want to close them out quick, and begin selling our lots. A deposit, no matter how small, sent in at once, will secure as many Bonds as you desire until you can arrange your money matters to pay for them. In case Bonds are all sold when your deposit is received, it will be immediately returned.

Printed matter containing full information will be sent on request. Make checks, money orders, etc., payable to

Woman's Land Syndicate Mrs. R. A. EMMONS MANAGER. **The Temple, Chicago**

P. S. We refer by permission to JAS. B. HOBBS, President Commercial Loan and Trust Co.; Gen. SINGLETON, President Total Abstinence Life Association; Miss ESTHER PUGH, Mrs. CAROLINE B. BUELL, Mrs. F. H. BASTALL. All of Chicago.

DAILY UNION SIGNAL.

VOL. VII. DENVER, COLORADO, OCTOBER 28, 1892. No. 1.

DAILY UNION SIGNAL.

Price, Five Issues, 25 Cents.

Frances E. Willard, Mary Allen West, } . . . . . Editors-in-Chief
Lady Henry Somerset . . . . . Contributing Editor
Margaret A. Sudduth . . . . . Managing Editor
Mrs. Harriet B. Kells . . . . . Office Editor

Mrs. F. H. Rastall . . . . . Business Manager

Greeting To the National W. C. T. U.—1892.

BY MRS. FRANCES BELFORD.

(President of Frances E. Willard Union, Denver.)

From peaks wrapped in radiance and summits in blue,
Take the welcome, dear friends, they are giving to you;
Where the foot-hills bend low to the continent's crest—
Here let God's evangels find greeting and rest.
Oh, white-ribboned army, lift your wondering eyes
To where the sharp crags cut deep through the skies;
Flung from amethyst heights o'er gulches and bars,
Streams your emblem of white held down by the stars.

You come not as strangers. Were human tongues still,
Through granite-locked cañons would come the low thrill
Of a greeting so tender, wafted down to the plain
On the ripple of streamlets—a rythmic refrain.
But better than welcome of rainbow-hued hills,
Than the murmur of pine trees and music of rills,
Are the hands swinging censers of incense—while prayer
From hearts turned to altars fills all the glad air.

Take then the strength of the hills and give in return
Your crystalized thoughts that quiver and burn,
As the aims of the present hidden treasures unfold,
And bring from the mountains their trophies of gold;
So come with grace Christ-like, plant deep in new soil
The truths won by conflict, made holy by toil;
Give as you've garner'd in sunshine and rain,
The fruits of your brain and your soul-wealth again.

There are camps, cabins lowly, where your work and your aims
Are words of all households—gold pictures in frames;
Your great cause they make theirs; the vile sin that is sore
Grows world-wide, and stealthily enters each door.
Then welcome, Crusaders, to this city so fair,
No battlements threat you, no menace is there;
'Tis yours! make it holy—this ground where you stand—
Your watch-word our motto—"God, Home, Native Land."

Five states are represented by presidential substitutes.

Mrs. Lucy B. Tyng, of Illinois, is committee on telegrams.

Mrs. Hannah J. Bailey, of Maine, is time-keeper for the convention.

Mrs. Sarah L. Teetor, of Denver, presided at the piano during the day session.

A royal welcome has been extended to the National W. C. T. U. by the "Queen City of the Plains."

Overflow meetings will be held in the First Baptist, First Congregational and other churches near by.

Mrs. E. A. Hill, Florida's new president, is feasting her eyes upon snow for the first time in twenty-one years.

There are two new state presidents of the same name—Mrs. Ida H. Reid, of Vermont and Mrs. Carolina H. Reid, of Utah.

A full description of the beautiful Trinity Church, in which the Convention is held, will be given in Saturday's DAILY UNION SIGNAL.

The lunches and suppers for the convention delegates will be served in the First Congregational church, on Glenarm street, between 16th and 17th.

The committee on entertainment, which has had its headquarters in the Albany hotel, has established itself in one of the basement rooms of Trinity church.

Probably no state president has travelled as far to attend this convention as Mrs. M. L. N. Stevens of Maine. She is the efficient assistant recording secretary.

The Y conferences will be held at 8 o'clock a. m. and 1 o'clock p. m., each day commencing with a one o'clock conference on Friday. A special and helpful programme has been printed outlining the details of each day.

Looking upon the solid buildings of this stirring city, one can hardly believe that only thirty-three years ago Denver was an indiscriminate collection of miners' shanties, tents and wagons 700 miles from the nearest railway.

Mrs. Mary L. Burt sits proudly at the head of her magnificent delegation making the most of her magnificent presence, as the leader of the largest State W. C. T. U. delegation in the world—New York having just fifty representatives.

Mrs. Mary T. Lathrap, called the Daniel Webster of the Temperance reform, is unexpectedly and happily in attendance. Mrs. Lathrap has just finished a lecture tour in New York and, for the first time in her strong life, almost succumbed, like ordinary folks, to the retributions of over-work.

The trustees of Trinity Church seem to have adopted the watchword, "Anything for the ladies," and even removed the altar railing to make room for the reporters' tables. They show, in every way, their appreciation of the fact that gold mines and real estate are found in brains and great-hearted deeds for humanity.

Evangelist Charles N. Crittenton came over with the California delegation. Mr. Crittenton is distinguished as the originator of the Florence Missions, scattered in many cities. He spends $25,000 a year to rescue tempted girls, and is known as the millionaire evangelist. He is to present Miss Willard at this convention with $5,000 for the Social Purity work.

Arkansas, Georgia, Indiana, New Jersey, Kentucky, Nevada, Tennessee and Texas are the only states that have not secured from their legislatures a law requiring scientific instruction in the public schools, concerning the effects of alcohol and narcotics upon the human system, taught in connection with physiology and hygiene. This has been Mrs. Mary H. Hunt's great work.

Mrs. Francis J. Barnes left New York, Sept. 24th and has been en route ever since visiting the state conventions of Virginia, Ohio, Illinois, Indiana and Missouri, addressing meetings at many points. She arrived here Wednesday night from Colorado Springs and Pueblo, which were the last places visited. Since arriving she has been occupied in arranging for the Y conferences for Y evening and in taking some needed rest after her long and fatiguing journey.

The following State Presidents are in attendance: Mrs. Eva Higgins, Colorado; Mrs. S. B. Forbes, Connecticut; Miss Adelaide Kinnear, North Dakota; Mrs. Emma Cranmer, South Dakota; Mrs. E. A. Hill, Orange City, Fla.; Mrs. Sarah H. Black, Idaho; Mrs. Louise S. Rounds, Illinois; Mrs. W. C. Sibley, Georgia; Mrs. M. H. Dunham, Iowa; Mrs. S. F. Grubb, Kansas; Mrs. N. E. Munnell, Kentucky; Mrs. M. R. Goodale, Louisiana; Mrs. Lena Beck, Indiana; Mrs. M. L. N. Stevens, Maine; Mrs. S. S. Fessenden, Massachusetts; Mrs. Mary T. Lathrap, Michigan; Mrs. Clara C. Hoffman, Missouri; Mrs. M. L. Cummins, Montana; Mrs. M. A. Hitchcock, Nebraska; Mrs. Emma Bourne, New Jersey; Mrs. M. J. Borden, New Mexico; Mrs. Mary T. Burt, New York; Mrs. H. L. Monroe, Ohio; Mrs A. G. Murray, Oklahoma; Mrs. A. G. Riggs, Oregon; Mrs. Mary A. Babcock, Rhode Island; Mrs. Helen M. Stoddard, Texas; Mrs. Vie. H. Campbell, Wisconsin; Mrs. L. A. Northrup, Wyoming; Mrs. Jane Stapler, Indian Territory.

The National Treasurer, Miss Esther Pugh, reports:

Total Receipts from States	$22,243.33
For Temple Fund	23,509.52
Total Expenses	20,731.20

Mrs. Mary C. Woody, president of North Carolina W. C. T. U., is in attendance much to the pleasure of her many friends, who feared her trip to Europe had not done all for her health that was hoped. Mrs. Woody is one of the sweet Quaker State Presidents, of which we have had several, who never knows when she has worked enough for all the Christ-causes.

The Woman's Temperance Publishing Association of Chicago, the official publishing house of the W. C. T. U., has a fine showing of its numerous publications on the platform of the lecture-room of the Trinity church. Its beautiful Crusade souvenir spoons are attractively displayed, and a full supply of books and leaflets are for sale. Subscriptions for the DAILY UNION SIGNAL will be taken there.

Miss Elizabeth Greenwood, National Evangelistic Superintendent, is present just from the Pennsylvania State Annual Convention, which had a representation as large as this National gathering. Every day from 11 a. m. till noon, Mrs. Greenwood conducted a Bible exposition, and no pressure of business was permitted to control the moments of this hour. Miss Greenwood will take charge of the Bible expositions at 11 a. m. every day during this convention.

The summing up of the year's work in the national secretary's report, results in an increase of membership and a deepening of white-ribbon principles. The number of auxiliary Unions, is 7,864; total membership, 154,213; total number of Young Woman's Branch Auxiliaries, 756; total Y membership, 12,3[illegible]; Loyal Temperance Legions, 2,887; total membership of same, 159,299; there are 250,000 children enrolled in these societies, but above membership figures are based on payment of dues.

A wave of emotion like the rustling of the breeze passed over the crowded audience, a solemn hush fell and tears came to the vision as with trembling voice, and moistened eyes, our National leader, during the reading of her annual address, referred in touching terms to those who have gone "farther on"—"Saint Courageous," the Woman's Laureate—John G. Whittier, the beloved mother of our National corresponding secretary, Miss Julia Ames; and the fond father of Anna and Bessie Gordon.

The Convention has a subject of important congratulation in the cordiality of the Press of Denver. Every paper reports white-ribbon news in a most friendly spirit and will have one or two reporters present during all the sessions. The Associated press and United press with equal good-will, have prepared to forward the deeds of each day to every great center in America, and to London. The courtesy and helpfulness of the reporters is unlimited, and delightful to women who have sometimes to resort to "coaxing" to get their cold-water news before the people.

Mrs. Ella C. Benton, chairman of the local press committee and a member of the staff of the *Rocky Mountain News*, has shown a rare amount of executive ability and tact in arrangements for accommodation of the press, and in general is an indispensable to the great National gathering. Mrs. Benton had her origin amid New England granite, but has added to this solid foundation, the free spirit and golden gains of the Great West, where her home has been for a dozen years, and is a leading woman of Denver and the W. C. T. U. She is to have a series of three letters descriptive of Denver in the DAILY UNION SIGNAL.

To the regret of everyone, the beloved state president of Colorado, Mrs. Eva Higgins, has been seriously ill, and is yet hardly able to attend the convention. She was present at the executive session yesterday, sitting in a reclining chair attended by her faithful physician. A handsome basket of flowers was presented by that body as a testimonial.

DECORATIONS — The beauty of the church interior with its polished oak furnishings and carved rails, its frescoed walls and handsome stained glass windows demands but little further embellishment. With true artistic taste the decorating committee has added only such touches as indicate the character of the important gathering. Suspended from the high ceiling directly over the platform hangs the famous globe, encircled by the white ribbon which made its first appearance at the initial gathering of the World's W. C. T. U., at Boston, last year. Beautiful white silk banners on brass standards, prominent among which is that of the Lady Henry Somerset Union of St. Paul, Minn., and pictured upon this are the well known features of our gracious English leader. Stripes of yellow and white are woven through the chancel rails most effectively, the same thought carried out in red, white and blue, being in the balcony railing circling the auditorium. Upon the platform, just sufficient decoration has been introduced to allow perfect freedom to the occupants. A stand of magnificent paling being the main feature. Flanking the rostrum on either side are the large and attractive banners of the Colorado and the Missouri W. C. T. U. The English and American flags appear frequently in juxtaposition. The right balcony, loge and side wall overlooking the platform tell the story of woman suffrage with Wyoming's large lone star flag, the colors of white and gold and the motto "No Sex in Citizenship." On the left are the special decorations of the National W. C. T. U., its beautiful starry banner and the motto "The Child of the Crusade," and a suspended snow white dove carrying the white ribbon in its beak. The large flags dependent from the balcony, have each a history; those upon either side of the auditorium came from St. Patrick's total abstinence society and are very valuable. The beautiful dark blue ensign and the American flag at the center of the gallery were sent by the Governor of Colorado; the former bears the State arms and was prepared especially for the dedicatory exercises in Chicago where it was carried by the Governor and staff. The local and State W. C. T. U., banners overhang the gallery, the National motto is displayed, and festooned around the church are loops of our red, white and blue children's signed pledge cards. The whole combining to form a decoration at once significant and attractive reflecting much credit upon the committee.

NATIONAL WOMAN'S CHRISTIAN TEMPERANCE UNION CONVENTION.

The Nineteenth Annual Convention of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union, opened its first session in Trinity M. E. church, Denver, Colo., Friday morning, October 28, 1892.

The great audience was called to order soon after nine o'clock by the president, Miss Frances E. Willard.

MISS WILLARD—The convention will please come to order. As you know, we are in the habit of commencing very promptly at these meetings, but I met with an accident this morning which made me late. I lost my glasses and had to go to four different opticians before I could be suited. We have always begun our meetings by a reading of the Crusade Psalm. The old Crusade Bible has been in charge of Mrs. Thompson, who lives in Hillsborough, Ohio, but her increasing age and infirmities have prevented her coming, and I do not think they would intrust this old Presbyterian bible with any one else. But we can read our Crusade Psalm from some other Bible, and Lady Henry Somerset will do so. Then we will join in singing the Crusade hymn, after which she will lead us in prayer, closing with the Lord's Prayer.

Reading of Crusade, Psalm 146.

Singing of Crusade Hymn, "Give to the Winds thy Fears."

PRAYER.

LADY HENRY SOMERSET:—Heavenly Father, we thank Thee because we know that Thou art in our midst today. We ask Thee to come consciously into the presence of this great audience. We ask Thee to speak audibly to every heart here. We ask Thee to lay Thy hand of blessing upon every head. We ask Thee to guide the minds of those who shall meet in council here. We ask Thee to bless the deliberations of this great assembly. We would put these meetings at this opening hour into Thy hands because they are Thine own. Thou has called this great assembly and not the voice of man. We are met here because Thou willest not that any should perish. We come with one desire, to lift humanity to that higher and nobler plane for which Thou hast created them. We thank Thee that Thou hast brought many across devious ways of life to this one spot together. We thank Thee as we look back for all the sunshine of life which Thou hast given us, for the sunny valleys and the good places in life. We thank Thee for the smooth roads and for the happy joyous hours, and we thank Thee for the thorny paths, and for the rough and rocky roads that have made us see, perhaps the more, the sorrow of humanity; and we pray Thee this day so to take our hearts and so to consecrate them and bless them to Thy use that Thou may'st be able to hold and to use our wills for the purposes for which Thou has created us. We bless Thee that we believe that Thou hast great intentions for this world. We thank Thee for all the noble purposes that we see in the hearts of men and women, and we ask Thee to give us strength to roll away those stones that are sealing the sepulchres of many lives, and to bring forth those who are dead in trespass and in sin into the light and life of thy presence. We thank Thee for this assemblage. We praise Thee for all Thou hast given women to do in this great and glorious day. We thank Thee that our hearts can magnify Thee for all that Thou hast called us to do for Thy service and for Thy honor. We ask that Thou wouldst bless every individual member of this great assemblage; that Thou wouldst still all that is not of Thee and ripen all that is beautiful and bright with the sunshine of Thy glorious presence.

Be with her who presides over this great assembly; give her Thy divine wisdom, strengthen her with Thy might. Grant that her arm may be stretched forth with all the power that Thou hast given to her to lead in this glorious work and to unfold the banner of the cross before the eyes of the waiting world.

Bless the officers of this great organization, give to them all the wisdom that Thou knowest they need. Bless every soul here in the ranks of this great army. Bless all who walk along the dusty way of life attempting to lift the burdens from the shoulders of those who walk by their sides. We thank Thee, not only for those that stand here upon this earth, ready to do Thy service, but we thank Thee also for those who have passed beyond the vale from the church militant on earth to the church triumphant in glory. We place all our wants and all our needs and all our deficiencies in Thy hands. Bless those streams of will that are set heavenward; give them the mighty impetus of Thy divine blessing.

We ask these things in the name of Him who lived and suffered and died for each one here, Jesus Christ, Thy Son.

Our Father which art in Heaven, hallowed be Thy name, Thy kingdom come, Thy will be done in earth as it is in Heaven; Give us this day our daily bread, and forgive us our trespasses as we forgive those that trespass against us. Lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil, for Thine is the kingdom and the power and the glory, forever and ever. AMEN.

Roll call of officers, vice-presidents, superintendents, and ex-officio members was made by the corresponding secretary, Miss Mary A. Woodbridge.

On motion, the chair appointed the following committee on credentials: Mrs. Buell, chairman, Miss Henderson, Texas; Miss Morris, Mo., and Mrs. Stevenson, Mass.

Announcements for local meetings followed.

MISS WILLARD—It took Denver to give us a daily paper out and out, I don't know that we ever had that before. It took Denver to get us up a program, free gratis for nothing. This program has set me thinking about our own programs. It took Denver Council to vote an allotment for an allowance of money for us. So if we were men in a convention we would say; "Three cheers for Denver!" but we are like the Indian, who said he said everything in his heart. We will say it in our hearts. However, we won't say much about Indians here, they are not popular in this locality.

Report of executive meetings of Wednesday and Thursday was given by the corresponding secretary. On motion it was accepted.

A delegate stated that there were many delegates struggling to get into the house.

MISS WILLARD—There is perhaps a way out of the difficulty:—if this were a men's convention I suppose they would have some blue coats here to clear the aisles, but that is not our way out of the difficulty. At the Unity church, corner Nineteenth and Broadway, at this hour, Lady Henry Somerset and Mrs. Hunt will speak, but no delegates can go under pains and penalties. Lady Somerset did this favor for us in Boston when the streets were thronged, and I think you will be better entertained there than here.

MISS WILLARD—The Unity church is crowded to overflow, and another church nearby will be opened, the Central Christian church, corner Sixteenth and Broadway.

"Guide Me, Oh, Thou Great Jehovah," was sung by the audience.

It was announced that at the second overflow meeting addresses would be made by Mrs. Hunt, and other ladies to be announced later.

The convention proceeded to the appointment of the following committees:

Finance—Mrs. Buell, chairman; Mrs. Purdum, Ohio, and Mrs. Abernathy, Tenn.

Publication—Mrs. Fannie H. Rastall and Miss Esther Pugh.

Courtesies—Mrs. Mary T. Burt, New York, chairman; Mrs. Benjamin, Michigan, and Mrs. Galliday, Mo.

MISS WILLARD—There are many whom we shall be glad to present to this audience and whom you will be glad to meet with the usual honor. They are good and true men and women, some of Denver, and Colorado delegates from other associations, and we have appointed this committee on courtesies so that they may give to the chair at the close of each session a list of names of such friends, that they may be duly presented to this convention. The chair would like to take up a dropped stitch by asking any delegate from an outside organization to come forward. We have here Mrs. Emery from the Workman's Association who will be present. I saw coming down the aisle Mother Stewart, that old tried leader. Three of our friends from the Indian Territory have been led to the platform, headed by Mrs. Stapler, that noble Cherokee woman.

Singing—Blest be the Tie that Binds.

MISS WILLARD—As an act of international courtesy, the Vice-President at Large of the Women's Christian Union and President of the British Women's Temperance Association, Lady Henry Somerset, will please take the chair during the reading of the President's Annual Address.

It is among those things that come to us when we are not looking for them, to receive from a little namesake this bunch of flowers, and from the Indian Territory, to which I went in 1881, this bunch from the hand of my Cherokee friend, Mrs. Jane Stapler, of Talequa, Indian Territory. Do not fear that I am going to inflict on you the full amount of the address that I have here, and which will be in the UNION SIGNAL DAILY, to be published and circulated throughout the audience this afternoon, and I have to say in recognition and thanks to my friends of the press, that they will give as copious extracts as the present exceedingly heated term in politics will permit, and as we do not belong to any very popular subdivision of the great map of political movements, we shall say, "small favors thankfully received, and larger ones in proportion."

(*Annual Address, on page 3.*)

On motion the Annual Address of the President was adopted.

The devotional exercises were next taken up, and were conducted by Miss Elizabeth Greenwood, National Superintendent of Evangelistic Work.

Singing—"Love Divine, all Love Excelling."
Contralto Solo—Miss Dorothy Howard—"Out of the Dark and Dreary Streets."

On motion the chair appointed the following Committee on Overflow Meetings: Rev. Anna Shaw, Miss Kinnear, Mrs. Bourne, and Mrs. Beck.

The Convention adjourned to meet at two o'clock p. m.

(*Continued in next issue.*)

Is practiced by many people who buy inferior articles of food because cheaper than standard goods. Surely infants are entitled to the best food obtainable. It is a fact that the Gail Borden "Eagle" Brand Condensed Milk is the best infant food. Your grocer and druggist keep it.

Woman's Land Syndicate MANAGER.

P. S. We refer by permission to JAS. B. HOBBS, President Commercial Loan and Trust Co.; Gen. SINGLETON, President Total Abstinence Life Association; Miss ESTHER PUGH, Mrs. CAROLINE B. BUELL, Mrs. F. H. RASTALL. All of Chicago.

ANNUAL ADDRESS

OF

FRANCES E. WILLARD, PRESIDENT OF THE NATIONAL W. C. T. U.

Nineteenth Convention, Denver, Colorado, Oct. 28—Nov. 2, 1892.

Beloved Comrades of the White Ribbon Army:

It has been stated by military experts that forty well-trained soldiers are able to resist ten thousand who have had no discipline. If the temperance army compared with the great army of the world is as small as this comparison between the figures forty and ten thousand would indicate, and no doubt it is, we must remember that those who have their hearts set as a flint, those whose eyes look straight on, and who have caught step one with another so that they march as an unbroken host, must in the nature of things, make mighty inroads on the great mobocracy of thoughtless, ignorant, careless opponents who, except when they are drinkers and sellers of drink, need but the arrest of thought to bring them to our ranks. It is for this reason that I regard the women's temperance movement as without a parallel and without a peer because it does not expect to win through any sleight of hand, it does not expect to surprise the enemy by skirmishes or night attacks, but in the strong daylight of reason, conscience, faith, it does expect to put to rout the armies of aliens—those aliens of appetite, ignorance and greed which form the only hope of whisky makers and beer politicians.

We are to encourage our hearts by the remembrance that the Master said "A *little* leaven leaveneth the whole lump," and though our work seems small when compared with the great world-work of the good; still, if it brings about the wondrous transformation from thoughtlessness to thoughtfulness, everything else that we desire must surely follow.

There are tens of thousands of women today who think themselves a little too good to be white-ribboners—a little too cultivated, perhaps a trifle too critical;—in short, "they do not see their way." They prefer to trip along in their trim shoes on the sidewalk with the better cared-for procession of the average well-to-do. But we, who have taken to the street and are marching along in the dust with the rank and file, sing many a time as we go forward in the difficult way, a song whose meaning is well described in the old Scotch rhyme:

"And ye'll tak' the byeway,
And I'll tak' the highway,
And I'll be in Scotland afore ye"

It has been well said:—

"How is a soldier made? Whence comes the soldier of a man? A lad taken out of your street, dressed in a soldier's uniform, fed on a soldier's rations, carrying a soldier's weapon and marching to a soldier's music is not a soldier; he is only a lad clothed, fed, armed, marched like a soldier. But the soldier in a man generated by fiercer processes, it is worried in by long marches, it is pressed in by long watches on the picket line, it is filtered in by the dews of night, it is washed in by the rains of heaven, it is starved in by half a biscuit a day, it is baked in by the fever in the hospital cot, it is blown in by shot and shell, it is thrust in by sabre and bayonet:—that is where the soldier comes from."

In the great spiritual army where the weapons are not carnal it is equally true that a soldier is made as well as born, and the white-ribbon host has as truly gone through the processes described as any patriot who ever exchanged the softness of home life for the rigors of the field. It is this discipline alone has made us comrades: it is the "slings of arrows of outrageous fortune" that have compressed the lines that might have wavered: it is the bivouac out under the dark skies of apathy, the steadfast watch maintained in the trenches of the long adverse campaign: it is the cannonade of criticism: it is the slow march retarded at every step by the ingenious attacks of an enemy unrelenting and that never sleeps:—all these have made us soldiers, and the touch of comradeship means more to many of us than the tie of kindred or the companionship of years. It is this that draws us across wide seas and wearisome stretches of land that we may stand face to face once more; may catch the glance of welcome and the light of loving smiles.

Life is full of compensations and the white-ribbon army in all nations knows already the compensation of a love stronger than death for our Divine Leader who has passed into the heavens but sheds forth His power upon the earth as steadily as falls His sunshine; for our divine cause, worthy of any sacrifice that we can make even unto death; and for each other, the sturdy veterans and radiant young recruits of one great patient army wherein each loves the other, "for the dangers she has passed."

It would seem as if the figures of the year are, on the whole depressing. The total product of beer for the revenue from April 30th, 1891, to the same date 1892, amounts to 31,475,000 barrels, a net increase of 1,000,453 barrels over the product of the former year, or a little less than one-half a barrel for every man, woman and child in the United States. On the principle that misery loves company we may recall the fact that England, with her thirty-seven millions of population, has a much larger drink bill this year than America with her sixty-three millions. But it is not upon figures that we base our hopes. We know the darkest hour is just before the dawn; we have learned not to expect too much success in our own lifetime, but just to keep "pegging away," building ourselves into that wondrous dyke made up of educated thought, purpose, and affection, that shall yet shut out the tawny, seething, foaming tide, not only from the land we love the best, but from every nation under heaven.

Thus saith the Lord: "Gather my saints together unto me. Those that have made a covenant with me by sacrifice."

The true reformer is the one who sits at the prow and sees only God. But evermore God works by means.

The brain has the hand as its instrument. The individual has an organized society as his most cogent weapon and most powerful ally. The hand can do but little without a tool through which it may employ and diversify its power: he who holds the strongest instrument and handles it most skillfully accomplishes the most. We women are more fortunate than we can at all comprehend in having at hand such an instrument as the W. C. T. U., to which we can carry our best inspirations and see them wrought into deeds, a warm home-center of progressive ideas and achievements. I cannot express to you my growing sense of the power that dwells in these groups of faithful and true women in every quarter of the world, animated by one spirit, attentive in mind, motherly in heart, helpful in hand, and hospitable in soul: ready to respond to every appeal that comes to them from the bugle notes of their great fireside camps where the Conventions plan the work of the year that lies ahead.

Looking out over the great world-picture where humanity struggles against the dragon in God's name, we see that a white banner, lifted in gentle hands, is at the very center of the onmoving force. "Our flag is there." Thank God.

In the last analysis we want what every church and philanthropic movement has wanted since the world began, and this is *power*. It is the one cry—"give us power." The engine is useless to the engineer until its valves are filled with steam. The telegraph is but so much dead metal until the electric flash makes it a thing of life. Even a human being without vitality is but so much avoirdupois. Perhaps all power is a unit. We cannot tell. Perhaps it flows out from that reservoir behind all life that we call God. At all events, until the splendid engine of the W. C. T. U. is filled with those manifestations of God in Jesus Christ, that we call "the Spirit's power," it stands idle on the track, no matter how well that track is ballasted, nor how strong the steel of its straight road. Power—we know what it is—we have had it—we have it still—we may have more of it just for the asking, we may have all of it that we will. God grant us power from on high—the giving of heaven's own steam into the engine, of Christ's own electric light of love into the telegraphic network of organization that we have spread over the whole world and most of all into your heart and mine. More than for any other object we meet here to concentrate thought, purpose, and affection in the consecration that evokes and brings down from heaven the power of God.

The will is the king-bolt of the faculties—the keystone in the arch of character—the engine that trains after it the remainder of what we suppose ourselves to be.

To hesitate is to be lost. We must make up "what we are pleased to call our minds," but we must set our wills as a switchman does his brake. The best and briefest formula was given us by our English leader, and came to her in a heavenly voice at the parting of the ways seven years ago when she resolved to be a Christian. "Act as if God were, and you shall know He is." We must begin by doing, that is the changeless law. Do His will and you shall know of the doctrine. A river is not judged by its shoals but by its current, and in like manner a life is not judged by its eddies of temptation but by its tendency, its direction, its goal; if our life is headed toward God and immortality people will know it, we shall know it, God will know it; and we must not be discouraged by any instance on our part of failure, if we fall we must just get up and try again. We are not here to float the float of faith but to fight the fight of faith.

The will is the final factor of our life. We can not make the weak excuse that we are unable to believe, it is our business to believe the best things we have heard and known—the things from which the best character has been evolved. Scientists, inventors, explorers all go forward by a working hypothesis: they lay down a certain plan of supposition and fill that in by action. The architect goes by his working plan in building; and the Christian goes by his, in building that noblest of all edifices—character. To my mind the whole primer of Christain living may be condensed into these words: "Act as if God were and you shall know He is." If force is the nearest approach we make to God in the material universe, may not force of will approach Him closest in the spiritual realm? The difference between a man and a mollusk is that one has resolute aim, and the other, for all we know, has aimless reverie. The German poet, Hoffman, pitifully said with his last breath, "We must then think of God also." Happy is he who early determines not to put God among the 'also's,' but to make Him the keystone of the arch. Often the most discursive and speculative minds are the very best at choosing, and so we must go out saying to them—'*Choose ye this day whom ye will serve.*'

A QUESTION ANSWERED.

"Why do not women open their great and successful societies to men?" is a question we begin to hear asked by the best and most liberal-minded among our brethren. The answer is that these organized movements are, as we think, God's great recruiting stations for the new war in which he is enrolling, drilling and disciplining. If men were at the front in these societies, as they would necessarily be if there at all, women would not develop so rapidly, or become so self-respecting and individual in character: they need to learn how to use the weapons with which the future is certain to equip them.

When men open the widest doors of all, those that lead to Municipal Council Hall, Congress and Parliament, and invite women to enter with them side by side, these temporary moulds will be quickly hewn from the

then completed and majestic face of the New Republic,—but we hope not till then.

We work alone in order to become experts so that we can hold our own when we go into societies with men. That is the short of it. They would not have received us on terms of eqality if we had come to them before we could bring assorted minds and well-seasoned experience. We must first show power, for power is always respected whether it comes in the form of a cyclone or dewdrop, and generally, alas! in proportion to the announced method of its coming is the quota of respect accorded to it.

The great denominations have never classified women except as hewers of wood and drawers of water, and the same is true of some great missionary and temperance societies that could be named, because these movements like to utilize the ability of women but to keep the dimes and the distinctions to themselves.

DANGERS.

Two dangers confront our Christian workers, first: that they will have less spiritual; and secondly, that they will have less physical health as the years go on. The steady grind of their routine, the constant tendency to work at second rather than at first hand with those in need, in order that we may set forces going that shall eventually bring in a hundred helpers where but one now kneels beside the needy, this in itself tends towards spiritual lethargy: not that it ought or needs to do so, but because of the limitations of our minds and hearts. The unrelenting call of a work that grows so fast makes great demands upon physical as well as spiritual vigor; it is a wonder to me that more of us have not fallen under the awful spell of nervous prostration. Some one has described this visitation in terms so forcible that I have pondered them and set them here that you might do the same.

"Nervous prostration is as much to be dreaded as any disease which does not threaten speedy death. It is most treacherous, producing a condition more painful than pain, a weakness weaker than extreme fatigue, despondency more dejected than the lowest of low spirits, an instability of self-control destructive of confidence: making work, mental and physical, most distasteful to the once-energetic nature than to the constitutionally lazy: and yet the exterior aspect is one of health, and the only consolation the poor victim has who has thus foolishly mortgaged his future, is this: 'Oh, he is suffering from mere nervous prostration.' "

TOTAL ABSTINENCE.

What we need beyond all things else is a crusade for total abstinence; there are still too many people among us who twang away on their one Paganini string saying:—"God made alcohol." They might say with just as much force God made the Devil. What we must do is to get them to let the Devil alone whether in the form of alchohol or any other. As temperance specialists it is our work to close as many mouths as possible from being the drains through which this king of poisons finds its way into the organisms of mankind, where it debases, disintegrates, destroys. In one year over thirty thousand White Cross pledges were ordered from our publishing house; I wish I knew how many total abstinence pledges had been sent for in any given year,—not so many I am afraid. The circulation of the pledge is falling into disuse for which we must all be sincerely sorry, but let us console ourselves by the certainty that the temperance tide is rising; the progress of inventions which require clear brains for their handling; the competition among manufacturers which makes it essential that steady hands shall work their factories and forges; the dangers of locomotion on land and sea which require clear heads to steer the engine and the ship; the splendid development of athletic sports and the constantly increasing practice of physical culture; the reducing of hygiene to a science, and sanitation to a public govermental department, the experiments of chemists, the verdicts of physicians; all these are mightier levers for lifting people out of the sodden quagmire of strong drink than all the pledge signing that has ever been sought or secured. It is this view of mighty forces arrayed to push the mightiest of reforms which must give us perpetual courage: we are the forty experts against ten thousand of our fellow beings, who, though all of them expert in other things, have not studied and practiced total abstinence. We are the torch bearers moving ahead of the column, but we must remember that the mass presses on us, by the slow but steady lift of the experiences and interest to which I have referred.

Still must we flash the torch aloft, but the great train is following, and the ear of faith and courage catches its far-off whistle and knows that it will soon come thundering along the line, bringing the great majority abreast of us who early struck into the forest of ignorance and prejudice and blazed the trees.

With a reiteration that may have seemed wearisome I have insisted for many years that our State Unions ought to petition their legislatures to build homes for men who are under the drink hallucination and to pass laws compelling the detention of drunkards within these friendly walls where work should be provided for them, and every effort made to give them back the self-control which they have as thoroughly lost as any wild, bewildered steed that runs amuck along the streets with the bit in his teeth and his driver overthrown. Nothing less than this will help us over the emergency of drunkenness in which we find ourselves so that the homes of the English-speaking world may not be transformed by the presence of a drunkard into what I have heard them called namely "small compacts of perdition." There is no outrage greater than the continued presence of a drunkard in the midst of a home. Not only on account of the incalculable misery that such a presence continually creates, but for the sake of future generations deteriorated by the awful inheritance of drunken parentage. If it were any other disease, the person manifesting the disgusting and terrifying symptoms of drunkenness would be speedily removed by the order of the state to a place prepared for him, and nothing but the heart-breaking familiarity that the centuries have wrought with this form of human misery, and its diabolical effects, holds the civilized world from rising *en masse* and placing the drunkard beyond the reach of the man who makes him drunk and beyond the power of cursing every home of which he is a part.

Just before I left England a report was published in the London papers of a meeting held by experts in the study of inebriates, presided over by Norman Kerr whose name has long been familiar to us. The *Daily Telegraph* has been publishing for some weeks a series of articles entitled "A National Shame" in which in trenchant terms it deals with the terrible increase of intemperance among women, of which it is believed that the causes are the grocer's license, under which they can send written orders for liquor describing it as "goods," or even designating it under the ghastly head of "ditto."

It was the opinion of the meeting to which I have referred that English legislators should be up and doing not something only but a great deal toward removing the foul blot of the drunkard in the home. One of the physicians said: "I have no hesitation in declaring that the habitual drunkard is a lunatic to all intents and purposes, and as a lunatic should be dealt with: on the mere ground of the preservation of health the inebriate should be given some chance of reforming." We have no business to go on enduring the presence of the drunkard, going on day by day in his drunkenness without let or hindrance and making of himself a focus for everything in the world that is bad.

All this we steadfastly believe, and I wish we might act accordingly by seeking the establishment of these industrial refuges for drunkards by which the homes of the nation should be relieved of their incumbency. But our great work is not only to remove the man from the liquor but most of all to remove the liquor from the man, and while we strive in varied ways for that great consummation, let us not commit the irretrievable mistake of forsaking the trail of the wolf for the trail of the rabbit; it is the liquor wolf we have gone forth to hunt and no power on earth can beguile us from the track of home's most deadly foe.

Years of strenuous study have brought me to the utterance of these words, and they are spoken with just as much of sisterly tenderness and good-will toward men who drink as I felt when holding my daily gospel meeting for them in Farwell Hall at the beginning of our work. I am sure that no white-ribboner feels other than unutterable pity and tender good-will toward those who are under this awful bondage; it is as much for their sake, as for the sake of the homes that we are organized to guard, that we urge these drastic measures; but we remind ourselves of that great hope set before us in the Gospel, upon which if these men would only seize, they would be saved. Our attitude towards them is well expressed in these gentle lines written by a famous woman:

"Ah! look thou largely, with lenient eyes,
On whatso' beside thee may creep and cling,
For the possible beauty that underlies
The passing phase of the meanest thing!

What if God's angels, whose waiting love
Beholdeth our pitiful life below,
From the holy height of their heaven above,
Could n't bear with the worm till the wings should [grow!"

WOMEN AND DRINK IN ENGLAND.

It is an astounding fact that 8,373 women have been arrested in the streets of London within the last year for being what the police call "drunk and disorderly." The worst of it is that this number does not at all reveal the actual enormity of the situation, for it is almost wholly the lower classes that these figures represent. There are regular sets of drinking women who club together and treat each other and do not allow themselves to fall into the hands of the police, while the secret drinking of the most aristocratic classes swells still further the pitiable army, wholly from the mother sex, who are giving themselves to the devil through the voluntary insanity of alcohol.

There could hardly be less brain applied to any subject than is evinced by the treatment of these women drinkers. Prison, fine and compulsion do very little to reform women who are subject to their compulsory code. The open selection of barmaids as the very best caterers between the rum-seller and his patron is to-day the foulest blot upon English civilization. I asked one of the noblest of English women how she accounted for the fact that it is no disgrace for a woman to be thus engaged, or to enter a dram-shop in England, for we saw them coming and going just as men do, and bowed our heads as we noticed how many had little babies in their arms. The English woman answered that to America from England went the best survivals in brain and brawn of womanhood in the pioneer days of the Republic: their lives, character, and habits set the keynote for all that is high, pure and true in the conduct of life. The customs that centered around them have not yet died out, but will most assuredly pass away with the enormous influx of foreign population, if the mother country does not itself reform in respect to the customs and habits of the English-speaking women represented throughout its vast empire. For the ocean touches all shores, and the customs tol-

Is practiced by many people who buy inferior articles of food because cheaper than standard goods. Surely infants are entitled to the best food obtainable. It is a fact that the Gail Borden "Eagle" Brand Condensed Milk is the best infant food. Your grocer and druggist keep it.

Woman's Land Syndicate MANAGER.

P. S. We refer by permission to JAS. B. HOBBS, President Commercial Loan and Trust Co.; Gen. SINGLETON, President Total Abstinence Life Association; Miss ESTHER PUGH, Mrs. CAROLINE B. BUELL, Mrs. F. H. BASTALL. All of Chicago.

erated in London are as sure to spread as any other form of pestilence, so that in our outcry and warfare against the abomiation of desolation represented by English women engaged in the liquor traffic we are but protecting American women from the same awful level of practice and opinion. The cry is now in England that the Government must establish refuges for its women drunkards.

The precautions with which our country has this year guarded the people from the ravages of Asiatic cholera have been peremptory in the extreme, and although we must ever deeply regret that a panic-stricken population behaved with inhumanity to helpless and unprotected travelers, we applaud the foresight that has thus guarded our shores. Is it unreasonable therefore, to hope that the same protecting care may some day be extended to a disease more devastating than the dreaded contagion —transmitted as it is by the laws of heredity and the miasmatic conditions of impure homes.

Last year a saloon-keeper made the attempt to import barmaids from London. Twenty-four hours after this announcement was made, telegrams and letters had gone to the white-ribboners urging them to concentrate against this new outrage upon woman. Their petitions were immediately drawn up and issued by Mrs. Mary T. Burt and her sturdy clan—22,000 women of the Empire State concentrated their efforts upon Albany and a law was passed prohibiting the hire of women in the dram-shops of the commonwealth.

SCIENTIFIC CURES FOR DRUNKENNESS.

Again I reiterate that the white-ribboners are among the most earnest helpers of such scientific cures as commend themselves by their results. We are held from the specific indorsement of any, because there are several so similar and among them there is such vigorous rivalry that we do not deem it wise to take sides. But we are continually helping men who are willing to try what these cures can effect in their individual cases.

It seems to me that it would be well to establish an institution of our own entirely superior in its motive to any of those just referred to, because its income over and above expenses would be used in the prosecution of our temperance work, and the entire management would be in the hands of competent women physicians who were philanthropists as well as specialists.

During the last year we have had recommended to us on excellent authority Dr. Susan Nivison, of New Jersey, whose plans will be brought before the Executive Committee.

REST ISLAND.

Our brother, John G. Woolley, is having marked success with his Gospel enterprise for reformed men. (The postoffice address is Rest Island, Minnesota.) The W. C. T. U. has from the first been his helper and friend, because we know him to be true and tried. Lady Henry Somerset did no greater service for us than when she helped to bring this mission magnificently before the public.

I feel free and glad to urge white-ribboners everywhere to do the utmost for this restful home, in which the powers of God working in the human soul and body are the only remedy proposed. Not that we object to scientific remedies; we think all should be tried, but we well know that this is as much the best of all as God in a man is better than man's medicine.

PROHIBITION.

There is no object that we white-ribboners so much desire to photograph upon the brain of every voter as the American saloon. It is a larger picture in this country than it can be in any other, because we are the largest of republics. The most portentous factor in American politics is the saloon. It has been recently stated that there are nine thousand saloons in New York City, and that on these saloons there are four thousand chattel mortgages, held almost wholly by twenty wholesale dealers, brewers and distillers. These saloons control the votes of forty thousand men, and these forty thousand constitute the balance of power, so that we have twenty men who can swing the vote of New York City; but as the city goes so goes the State; and as the State, so goes the nation. We want the saloon photographed with this shadow in the picture. Whoever speaks of it as an isolated institution, speaks ignorantly. It is an institution the character of which becomes each year more clearly defined, and one that, because of our form of government, exposes us more than any other people to political corruption. Because these things are true the temperance women of America have gone into politics, and have taken sides with the men who first, last, and all the time cast their ballots against candidates for office who are pledged to the saloon. We could not do less; if we could we would do more.

We found our faith in Prohibition upon no surface reasons but upon principles that are settled as gravitation. Every rational mind knows that in all controversies by which mankind has been advanced along the path of progress there are three mile-stones. The first is set up in the camp of the savage when the theory of personal rights is propounded, the right of life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness. Some more progressive mind has a dim vision that these things ought to be and states it to his kinsmen, but his principle is laughed at and his practice trodden under foot. The second mile-stone is set in the midst of what we call society as contra-distinguished from a tribe: men have now become developed sufficiently to recognize the law of *meum et tuum* and to say "Thou shalt, and thou shalt not." But the only way in which they can establish this principle is by formulating it in law and punishing those by whom the law is disregarded. The third mile-stone is set up in the midst of a Christian State wherein development has reached such a point that in a fashion, rough, but recognizable, the Golden Rule prevails. Here government by law is exchanged for that mightiest of all governments—public sentiment. The moral tone of society declares by resistless common consent what the law demanded by fines and penalties. In this third stage the law has become written on the hearts of the people.

The path along which woman is daily moving to her destined goal is marked by these three mile-stones. The first ought to be shrouded in mourning, the second crowned with flowers, the third illumined by torches of victory. At first she furnished the spoils and booty of the tribe; in the second the law established her as a human being with certain inalienable rights, and is rapidly declaring that her rights shall be limited only by her powers; but the third mile-stone is even now outlined before us in its gleaming beauty, for the time is not far distant when it shall be as a tale that is told that artificial inequalities were ever permitted as between men and women. Dwelling in her heritage of rights, limited only by powers, the moral concensus of opinion among the people will be a law stronger than Bessemer steel, more impregnable than adamant.

Precisely through these stages we are passing in the evolution of the Prohibition movement; it is the changeless law for the education of the race—first barbarism in the use of drink, everybody making it and using it according to their stolid notions; next the liquor traffic segregated from all other forms of trade because its miasma harms all others and its necessary state is isolation, for the reason that mankind through the consequences they have reaped from its use have in the best survivals of the race become the foes of alcohol. Now the law deals with it, and says that it is not a commodity, it is not a producer or wealth, it is simply a form of investment, and a false form at that, for it gives no equivalent for value received, and that judged by its results it must be classed with other poisons, and its sale hedged round by the legal safeguards through which we are protected from the indiscriminate use of poisons as articles of commerce. But all the while the modern temperance movement is spending itself to so implant in every brain the arrest of thought that some day there shall be a concensus of opinion so resistless that no law shall be needed as a dyke to protect humanity against the inroads of intoxicating drink.

It is idle to say that the Prohibition movement is not one of continual progress. We admit that we have passed the stage of enthusiasm and are now advancing with the sturdy steps of veterans. The province of Manitoba by a plebiscite has recently declared by a large majority in favor of prohibition, and its next legislature is practically certain to pass a law to that effect. South Carolina has shown its colors in similar fashion, though by a different method, and is likely to be the next state falling into line for freedom from the sway of the saloon.

Well has it been said: famine has killed its thousands, pestilence its tens of thousands, and war its hundreds of thousands: for famine we have great ship loads of grain, for pestilence a rigid quarantine, for war Triple Alliances and gatling guns—but for intemperance we have legalized saloons at every street corner.

The presidential campaign will soon be over, and from the legislators of 1893 we think there is much to hope. The great danger is as always when sentiment has been made and is crystalizing into conviction and ballots, that a compromise will be foisted upon the temperance people. The Royal Commission appointed in Canada to investigate the liquor traffic furnishes a salient illustration of such compromise. The temperance people by immense exertions had gathered up one of the largest petitions known in the Dominion asking for prohibition, that was the bread for which they were hungering, but Parliament gave them the stone of a so-called Royal Commission to investigate the liquor traffic, but which was really what it has often been called—"A committee for the prevention of cruelty to saloon-keepers." In like manner the temperance people of the United States will be urged to accept the nationalizing of the traffic as a compromise, because prohibition is the direst nightmare and the waking dread of the brewer and distiller.

So far as ascertained no white-ribboner has been deflected in her onward march by the cry of nationalism. We have studied the outcome in Sweden and Norway, we do not deny that some good results have been realized since those terrible days when if a man were seen rolling in the streets of Gothenburg, the only question concerning him was whether he was rolling from too much drink or too little food! But the conditions in the Scandinavian peninsula and in the Great Republic are altogether different. We have already tested prohibition for well nigh half a century and we do not propose such a right-about-face as shall make the government itself a monopolist in alcoholic drinks. We are experts and not A B C Darians; we know that prohibition does more to arrest drunkenness, wife-beating and murder than any other one law on our statute books. We know that prohibition cities have more empty jails and fewer locked up criminals in proportion to their population than any other cities. We know that when women have the ballot they help to choose such officers in a State and municipality as will enforce the law.

Concerning prohibition by woman's ballot a noted British writer who has widely

observed the conditions of our American life, gives the following clear-cut statement of opinion as he studied it in Kansas.

"The Kansas people argue that if you were told that there existed in some ideal country, two great sections of a race, the members of the one often gross, often vicious, often given to loud talking, to swearing, to drinking, spitting, chewing, not infrequently corrupt: those of the other branch mild, kind, quiet, pure, devout, with none of the habitual vices of the first named State and if you were also told that one of these branches was alone to elect rulers and to govern, you would at once say: "Tell us where this happy country is that basks in the rule of such a God-like people." "Stop a minute," says your informant, "it is the creatures that I described first, it is the *men* who rule, the others are only women, poor silly fools, imperfect men, I assure you, nothing more."

Kansas Republicans have come out nobly for a constitutional amendment that shall give women the full ballot. That means prohibition universally enforced. May the movement become general. If so it will be warmly supported by the W. C. T. U.

WYOMING.

The question is often asked, Why has not Wyoming, the only free state in the world, where women have every legal privilege enjoyed by men—why has not Wyoming a prohibitory law? The answer is not far to seek. Wyoming is a mountainous State, most of whose towns are isolated from railroads, and whose population is transient, as must be the case when mining and grazing are the two chief employments. No two classes of the population are so little likely to hear a voice behind them saying "move on" in reform work, as are these two, (the isolated and the transient), hence Wyoming's population lacks cohesion and *esprit de corps*, and has not yet asserted itself along religious or philanthropic lines; these naturally coming later than the lines of power indicated by political parties and financial trusts. A roving and well-nigh inaccessible population furnishes the most discouraging field to the reformer. Then we must remember that in the population of Wyoming, women form but one-fifth; the temperance movement has had no such leadership and attention as it has received in older States, nor, I am frank to say, as it should have received from us. Wyoming has been urged as a strategic position on the National W. C. T. U., year after year; and it is my earnest hope that on this western soil and in this inspiring atmosphere we may gain a truer *rapport* with our sisters in the gigantic young commonwealths that have sprung up amid the clear air of the mountains, and that we may solemnly declare that "the strength of the hills is His also," who sent forth our crusade mothers to the peaceful war.

It is also true that the Republican party gave women the ballot in Wyoming; all honor to them for this action. And President Harrison signed the bill establishing statehood: all honor to him, a conservative Presbyterian elder, for taking this position. Women are above all things grateful, and in Wyoming they naturally stand by the great political organization to which they owe their freedom. But unhappily that organization is committed to high license, as its favorite method of handling the liquor traffic, hence high license prevails and curses the beautiful free State. But it will not always be, nor need it be so, long. A thorough organization of the women involves the co-operation of the best men; the women of Wyoming have become a proverb by reason of their opposition to candidates of known impurity of life, so that their moral efficiency in that State stands far higher than that of women in any other of equally heterogeneous and transitory population. With this as a solid basis on which to build, be it ours to help the women of Wyoming to realize and act so that the protection of their homes shall be "the first concern of their good government."

POLITICS.

The *rationale* of the recruiting process that adds each year to the political contingent of the prohibition movement; (but, alas, adds not largely,) is illustrated by an incident that recently occurred in a Massachusetts High School, where a vote was taken as to the candidates for Governor. In the room where the oldest boys were gathered many stood up for Republican and a goodly number for the Democratic candidate, but one arose to declare himself a Prohibitionist. When I thanked this boy, who is a young friend of mine, for acting as he did, he said—"And there was another boy who would have stood up if he had not thought he would be all alone." The Prohibition army is made up of men who have stood up for their principles without turning their heads on a pivot to look round and see whether anybody else stood up or not; they are the band of forty opposed to the ten thousand, even as are we their friends and allies. The question is only a question of time; the battering-ram is getting in its work on the mossy ramparts of the old political fortress, its steady thump, thump, thump, will never cease until a breach is made in those frowning walls, and a temperance Joshua heads the imperial guard as it leaps over the ramparts and takes possession of the guns of power.

"After all, character is the jewel that God and the angels are seeking on this planet."

It is glorious to be in the minority when it is right, and infamous to be in the majority when it is wrong.

One of our most brilliant leaders, who as much as any other, traverses the country, said to me in a private letter recently:

"I think in steady purpose and method that reaches out into the future, the W. C. T. U. is stronger to-day than ever. This is shown by plans, investments and organizations that mean an outlook on the work yet to be done, rather than living on the glories of the past. The State Conventions which I attended this year were larger and better than those of other years. The political campaign touches our organization very lightly in 1892. Our women are interested and intelligent upon the situation, but not to the degree that they were in 1884 and 1888. I am at a loss to account for some things I see and others that I do not see."

Why is there so little political enthusiasm? Because a great people can be stirred only by a great cause. Tennyson said that every horse on the highway now-a-days pounded out by its very trot the word, "Property, property, property." In our own land commercialism has held its dollars so close to the average voter's eyes that he seems absolutely hypnotized. No wonder the campaign interests chiefly those who have or who want office. Meanwhile the liquor power stands at the middle of the see-saw and adds the balance of its campaign subscription wherever in either of the two parties, that or its allies, its local interests lead it to deem investments most advantageous to its ascendency.

I do not know how it may be with you, beloved sisters, but for myself I am more than ever a Christian politician. It is a thorny path. Politics is the science of God's goodness applied to man's needs on public lines, and in the most practical manner. Every political party is as good as it dares be. No good—no positive advance has ever been rendered by abusing any party—or any political leader. The more we can keep our principles clean and free from the dross of personalities, the better we shall succeed. I firmly believe it to be our duty, not only not to speak ill, but to say all the good we can of our opponents. My own course has been severely criticised by those whom I respect and love, because at the beginning of the present presidential campaign I expressed (in my capacity of editor of the *Union Signal*) my honest opinion of the good qualities of the candidates, and especially mentioned that I was glad Mr. Harrison had secured the nomination as against Mr. Blaine, not because I, as a politician, felt an interest in either of these men, but because I believed it was an unworthy political trick to try to side-track President Harrison and bring forward Mr. Blaine after the public assurances the latter had given that he was not a candidate. The record presented by the four men now in the presidential race has been often commented upon in our columns, and it did not seem to me to be necessary in that article to recount it. For this I suffered the criticism of my friends, but it is "a part of the price," and I am as much as ever determined never to be so much of a partisan that I cannot speak with kindness and good-will of any manly quality possessed by any candidate. While my honest fealty is given to General Bidwell and Rev. J. B. Cranfil—our own ticket—by which I mean the ticket to which the white-ribboners "lend their influence," (having neither money nor ballots to lend,) I can still rejoice in the strong help given to the cause of Civil Service Reform by the Democratic candidate, while I grieve to learn, since my arrival, of his subservience to the tigers of Tammany Hall, and I remember proudly as a patriot the clean, personal record of the present President, while I bemoan his use of wine, and the fact that he can by no means return to power without the liquor vote. None of us, at this time, when the shadow of a great bereavement hangs over the head of our chief Magistrate, should fail to tender him our sympathy and prayers. Let us do our best to brighten the turbid stream of politics—to plant along its bank sweet flowers and trees whose leaves shall be for the healing of the nations. Women are slowly and surely coming to their own. Their own is to work side by side with men everywhere, for the place in which a pure woman may not work, no man should ever enter. In the illimitable future I see a long avenue, stately and fair in which through every line of life the two shall go together, blessing and blessed.

No more remarkable proof has been given in the annals of our time of the realization that the obligation for pure morals rests on man and woman equally, than is to be found in the political history of Sir Charles Dilke. Probably England has not had a more brilliant statesman in this era than was the leading member of the Liberal Cabinet, who did much to give larger liberty to England, but this noble record is to-day no offset to the fact that he has been co-respondent in one of the most odious divorce cases of this century. In the eyes of a majority of his countrymen, past services count as nothing before his present disgrace. When Gladstone on the eve of his return to power, was gathering his forces, it was feared by some that the exigencies of the situation and the great capability of the ex-minister might cause the coming Premier to waver as to the line of conduct which he had taken with regard to Charles Stuart Parnell, and that he would weaken on the lines he had then so admirably laid down. The Women's Liberal Federation was then in council; the whisper of such possibility was heard among its members, when in an instant a petition was set on foot which left no roam for doubt that the women on whose work many Liberal candidates were depending, would make it impossible for any quarter to be given to one who had proved himself an enemy to all the interests they held most dear. They had learned at least this much that in this cause of purity "when one woman suffers, all the members suffer with her." The effect of this petition was instantaneous; all doubt was dispelled by an incisive reply from Mr. Gladstone, and the name of Sir Charles Dilke is conspicuous by its absence

Is practiced by many people who buy inferior articles of food because cheaper than standard goods. Surely infants are entitled to the best food obtainable. It is a fact that the Gail Borden "Eagle" Brand Condensed Milk is the best infant food. Your grocer and druggist keep it.

Woman's Land Syndicate MANAGER.

P. S. We refer by permission to JAS. B. HOBBS, President Commercial Loan and Trust Co.; Gen. SINGLETON, President Total Abstinence Life Association; Miss ESTHER PUGH, Mrs. CAROLINE B. BUELL, Mrs. F. H. BASTALL. All of Chicago.

from the newly formed Cabinet. The present English Government is wise enough to read the signs of these times, and Parnell, the greatest party leader of our day, the man to whom at least Ireland owes as great a debt of gratitude as to any of her brilliant patriots, lost the proud position of "uncrowned king" of Ireland, when final success was just before him — because a woman's honor suffered through him, and his fame could not be counted beside the loss of her fair name. With such a record it would have beem impossible even to have approached the country with a suggestion in favor of giving office to Sir Charles Dilke. This grievous political calamity, and this ruin of personal character is not without a deep significance; for let it be remembered that no cause, however great can afford to choose men as its expounders whose private life is not as spotless as the principles for which they publicly contend, and any party that will place men before principles, and adhere to a leader, because he has been a leader, rather than seek a righteous man because he is righteous, will invite shipwreck, desertion and destruction. Sir Charles Dilke was returned to Parliament by the votes of men who had been as low in moral status as any in Great Britain, for only such would have given him their suffrages. He had for some years made himself popular among them by espousing the labor cause. But no greater calamity can befall any party than in recognizing the leadship of any man whose name is erased from the records of the pure and good. There is probably not a statesman in England of more brilliant powers than Sir Charles Dilke, nor one whose views on all public questions, save the mighty question of purity, are more consonant with those of Lady Henry Somerset, but because of his defection and gross disloyalty to woman, she stood up against him on their behalf in the presence of a howling mob of coal miners, ready to utter her protest had they been civilized enough to listen. God grant that should a like calamity fall upon any political party in America, its leader shall not escape a like denunciation from lips as pure as hers.

THE WOMAN QUESTION.

Statisticians report that during the year 1890 there were well nigh 4,000 fewer marriages in France than in 1889. Another companion statement is that in the same year there were over 5,000 divorces in the same country. But be it remembered there is no woman question in France. This is a coincidence that should attract the careful study of certain among our leading men who oppose the advancement of women to the status of individuality as if this most natural and reasonable degree of progress must involve the extinguishment of every fireside hearth.

THE RECENT NATIONAL CENSUS

has facts enough to furnish forth the Temperance, Labor and Suffrage Reforms for the next decade. I wrote recently to the Hon. Carroll D. Wright, Commissioner of Labor, asking him to give me the number of women of foreign and of native birth in the United States. From A. F. Childs, Acting Superintendent of the Census came the following reply:

Dear Madam—In response to your request of the 16th instant to Hon. Carroll D. Wright, Commissioner of Labor, which has been referred to this office for reply, I beg leave to state that the number of females of foreign birth in the United States is four million, one hundred eighty-two thousand, four hundred seventeen (4,182,417,) and the number of females of native birth, twenty-six million, three hundred seventy-one thousand, nine hundred fifty-three, (26,371,953,) as determined by the first detailed count of the returns made under the Eleventh Census. Very respectfully,

A. F. CHILDS,
Active Superintendent of Census.

To my mind these figures are the ultimatum of statistics in our favor because they show that in the Republic, let it be repeated a thousand and a thousand times, the proportion of native to foreign born women is as six to one. We talk about the decadence of the national spirit, the outcrop in our legislation of foreign principles and purposes, the practical sway exerted by nations thousands of miles away upon the politics of city, state and nation,—we lament this, and cry out despairingly, "Who shall show us any good?" but all the while we have in America a reserve force of native brain, opinion, education, patriotism, and we have neither the wisdom nor the statesmanship to utilize this mighty mass of power.

In view of the exigencies of politics, the degeneracy of municipal government, the debauching of the ballot box, conventions of men meet, discuss, resolve and adjourn, but all the while they had a remedy thoroughly practicable and reasonable within their easy grasp. Their obliquity of vision reminds us of these famous lines:

"Oh, ship ahoy,' rang out the cry
'Oh, give us water or we die.'
A voice came o'er the waters far
'Just drop your bucket where you are.'"

And then they dipped and drank their fill
Of water fresh from mead and hill.
And then they knew they sailed upon
The broad breast of the Amazon."

To-day in the homes of America, among its teachers and its working women are the ballots for which our purblind statesmen imagine themselves to be looking; to-day the captains on the ship of state crying out for help needs but to lay to heart the poet's words "Just drop your bucket where you are."

The W. C. T. U. was originally founded by the inspiration given to some few brave women to take up arms against the drink. That is a splendid Genesis, to be sure, but it is only a Genesis. If you want to go on to the full revelation you must not stop with Genesis. You must go on till you have the whole message, the complete revelation, the Gospel itself. Now in our cause the movement against the saloon was the Genesis, and the first formation of that W. C. T. U. was the Exodus. But we did not cross Jordan until we proclaimed the right of women to vote, and we shall not enter into the Promised Land to possess it until the full right of women to full citizenship is fully recognized in every State in our land and in the Federal Government. The more I reflect upon the world, and the way in which its affairs are managed, the more I see that the right to vote in a democratic age is an acknowledgment by the States of the value of the individual, a recognition by the States of the right of the citizen to have an opinion and a right to tender it for the guidance of her fellow citizens whenever the occasion arises. The voteless adult is no where, whose rights, whose individuality, whose common nature even, are all held by sufferance, permitted rather than recognized, and as a consequence, minimized beyond endurance. But we all know that anything that minimizes the self respect of any class is an offense and injury to that class. Women are never treated as if they were citizens except in bearing liabilities, paying taxes, and suffering the mischief which mismanagement brings upon the community. If we are ever to save the State, we must enfranchise the sex which at this moment has to bear the most painful burdens imposed by nature upon humanity, and which is much more acclimatised to self sacrifice for others than the sex which at present monopolizes the franchise. What lies at the root of everything? Give us the vote, that we may be recognized as if we were capable citizens. Give us the vote, in order that we may help in purifying politics, which at present can hardly be said to be so ideally pure that you can afford to refuse a helping hand. Give us the vote, in order that we may use it, and in using it exercise ourselves in the discharge of responsible duties, in the administration of affairs which form so large a part of the realms of most men. They accuse us of frivolity, but in the same breath deny us serious and responsible duties which we are eager to attempt. They sneer at us as unpractical, and at the same time shut us out of the school of practicability which is opened in every legislature, and then when they have endeavored to destroy in our minds the very conception of patriotism and enthusiasm, they marvel that the boys whom women bear and rear, do not dedicate themselves with enthusiasm to the unpaid service of their fellow men. For the mother is the level which measures the rise of the rate of progress of the race. What men make their mothers to-day they will make their sons to-morrow. If ever there was a sacred cause which strikes at the root of the secret sorrows of the world it is this which claims for women all the privileges and all the duties and all the rights of citizenship. We are not mere foolish women clamoring for they know not what, we are humble-minded, but in dead earnest. We do not propose for the elevation and protection of women, any mere spic and span scheme of our own invention. We have no such presumption. We have a much more simple and direct clue to the mystery of progress. We watch you to see what you consider indispensable for your own defense, for your own amelioration, and as we know that we are weaker and in many respects more backward than men, so much the more do we feel the necessity of demanding for the protection and development of woman the weak, at least all the political privileges which are regarded as indispensable for the protection and development of man the strong. For our own sake we claim the suffrage as an indefeasable human right. The heir to the ages should not be defrauded of her birthright by any new Salic Laws of the male monopolist and usurper. We do not ask this with bated breath and whispering sycophancy—we claim it as our natural right. We are human, and we ought to be treated as such. And whenever human society finds out that all of its affairs are really affairs of the family, it will learn that they should be managed not by one sex, but by two. The segregation of the sexes is an offense against nature's first law. The great word of the coming century is the career open to all that are capable, even if they are women. We make no limitations other than those imposed by nature, which are much too inexorable to need reinforcing by man-made legislation. We do not ask that women should do what they cannot do. If they cannot, that ends the controversy. But there must be no *a priori* masculine decision as to what women can or cannot do. They must be allowed to put their capacity to the test, nor must the gate of the testing-house in State or in Church be barred against the entry of any candidate for trial, even if she be a woman. What we want is the recognition of the fact that there should be no more discrimination against a sex than there is against a sect. There is, indeed, more to be said in favor of religious persecution than against female disability. If you plied the rack vigorously, the heretic would sometimes undergo compulsory conversion to the creed of the persecutor. But no amount of evil disabilities inflicted upon woman can, in the nature of things, make them anything else but women. Therefore, we claim the Woman's Ballot, as one of the most important objects for which we are working; indeed it includes prohibition and it includes everything else that is worth having. They are but corollaries and deductions from the right to vote. The woman's vote is needed, first, for the woman herself, for self-respect is permanently impaired when you tell any class of persons that they are, as it were, born under an irrevocable curse which renders their opinions valueless to the State. But it is needed, secondly, for the man. It is not good for man to be alone in Church and in State, any more than in the family. Man

deteriorates when deprived of the constant alliance and co-operation of women.

Imagine how idiotic we should think it to confer the whole government of the world upon women and only women. They would not be so brutal but they would be just as mistaken as men. The half is less than the whole, whether the half is the male half or the female half, and if each is to do its best it must be joined to its natural complement. It has been said that the best gauge of the civilization of any society is the estimate it has of its women. Hence the women's vote which would instantly and automatically raise the value of every man in the Republic, would tend to raise the standard of our civilization, and so, if woman's suffrage is a necessity for the woman and for the man, it is no less a necessity for the state as a whole. It is not enough that women should be home makers, but they must make the world itself a larger home. But to this end we must first of all set them at liberty. If we look over the world we find that most of the duties of the household, which were formerly vested almost entirely in the woman are now interfered with at every turn by local or state or national legislature and administrations from which women are zealously excluded. This is the case in the great province of education. The education laws are framed by men, and administered by men, although necessity compels the employment of many women as teachers. Sanitation laws are all framed and administered by men, even the laws of female labor which must restrict at every turn the liberty of the adult American woman are framed by the legislatures in which no woman sits, elected by voters not one of whom is a woman. It is the same with the question of the time when our children shall begin to labor, that also lies no longer in our hands. So far as the state is concerned, there has been for the last hundred years, and more especially for the last twenty-five, a steady, stealthy usurpation by the exclusively male sex of many of the privileges and perogatives that were once almost exclusively woman's. To demand the vote is therefore no monstrous piece of unregulated female ambition, it is the only way we can re-assert in the sphere into which so many of our household affairs are being removed, the rightful influences which we exercised in the home. The home was once almost a world apart in which the outside state interfered but little. In that home woman was queen. Now that kingdom has been invaded, her crown despoiled, her very children are taken possession of by the state. These changes were inevitable. With the progress of civilization the claims of society grow, the domain of the unlimited freedom of individual relationship contracts. But woman, the dethroned queen, demands and has a right to demand that her position of equal authority in the home be recognized in the state, and that whenever the law interferes with the independence, the liberty, the children, or the property of a woman, she shall have as much right as men to be consulted at the ballot-box before that law goes into force.

I object to the fatuity that sets the woman who would 'mother' a State, a Nation, or a race, over against the one who mothers her own offspring, as if the former lacked the motherly nature and character. Any one broad minded enough to enquire into the experience of history, and cosmopolitan enough to generalise therefrom, knows that there is no real antagonism between women nobly famous and women heroically obscure.

Men give the ballot to unmarried women and to widows: at most they give it to women who are rate-payers. But when they do so, they strike a direct blow against their own theories, and begin to hew down the very altar of marriage. I hold that the woman who has given sons and daughters to the state should be the first as she is the trustiest to have the ballot.

We take religion as a working hypothesis, let us take the woman of the future in the same way. She is already here and "speaks for herself" like John Alden—like him she does so in melodious phrase.

I believe in married hands and heads as well as married hearts; the world aches for them. Women must apply the serious mindedness of men to the problem of their own elevation. Imagine the chaos that would result from changing the elliptical form of the earth's orbit to a circle, but I doubt whether such a calamity would be greater than has been wrought throughout the centuries by the compression of the ellipse which was the natural form of woman's waist into the circle. Scientific studies alone will lift women out of the ignorance and follies that now make them slaves of "the mode"—whatever it may be and give us the depressing spectacle of deformed waists and dress-skirts trailing on the filthy streets.

Who shall roll away the stone from the tomb of prejudice and let out the Redeemer of Progress? Women cannot do this alone; they cannot ignore men any more than men can ignore women. So far as the stone has been rolled away, men have had a great deal to do with the rolling.

The sturdy shoulders of the best men are to-day set against every stone that shuts in the true and gentle comrades whom God gave to be helpmates unto them, and to-morrow men shall come with shouts of rejoicing, bearing from the last sepulchre the latest liberated entombed by them and by them set free.

WOMAN'S ECCLESIASTICAL PROGRESS.

No year has witnessed more rapid progress towards the emancipation of women in pulpit and pew. The General Conference of the M. E. Church took such action as will certainly result within a few years in the admission of women to the highest councils. The Methodist Protestant Church admitted four women delegates and agreed that women should, hereafter, be eligible to its chief court. The Cumberland Presbyterian Church voted to admit women as ruling elders, although there was a very lively discussion in the course of which a good deacon declared that it was a bitter pill, but that he "had no recourse but to swallow it." The United Presbyterian Church admitted a woman to speak before its highest Sanhedrin, and the conservative Presbyterian Church took the preliminary step toward providing for women deaconesses.

These are but the more salient features of the steady advance in church circles which keeps step with the equally steady advance in governmental circles, both of these being but thermometers of the great change of climate in the educational and industrial world so far as women are concerned: for a stored brain and a stored purse are the keys that will as surely open the whole world to women as they have opened it to men.

Seventeen churches are now built in the United States each day, two-thirds of their members are women and they will come into their kingdom by that steady evolution whose text book is the Bible and whose culmination the Kingdom of Heaven. Well sings our last living Laureate of America, Oliver Wendell Holmes:

Would that the heart of woman warmed our creeds?
Not from the sad eyed hermit's lonely cell,
Not from the conclave where the holy men
Glare on each other, as with angry eyes
They battle for God's glory and their own,
Till, sick of wordy strife, a show of hands
Fixes the faith of ages yet unborn—
Ah, not for these the listening soul can hear
The Father's voice that speaks itself divine!
Love must be still our Master: till we learn
What he can teach us of a woman's heart,
We know not His whose love embraces all.

LABOR.

Cowper said describing a humble cottage in the England of his day, "Content, though mean." The true poet of this age would rather say: "Not mean, and of a noble discontent."

The two hands are a picture of the contending forces of capital and labor. The left, less skilled, more choice, served often by its fellows, and decked with rings; the right, forceful, ingenious, busy, unadorned. Only by bringing them together can harmony be had and a full day's toil accomplished. If they contend, they work each other's ruin; if they combine, they reach each one its utmost. Met for work and clasped in prayer, these hands of capital and labor shall bring that social compact which it is their office to develop and defend, up to its best estate. Fighting each other, they will but mar and finally destroy the social fabric—and the left hand of capital will first give away under the pitiless blows of labor's strong right hand.

The word co-education constantly takes a wider meaning. As related to the education of young women, it is a fact accomplished, but the co-education of mind and hand is now a living issue among leaders. The words of the wise thinkers are becoming the works of the practical doers. Carlyle said long ago that "the idle man is a monster;" Rousseau declared that "rich or poor, strong or weak, every idle citizen is a knave." It will hardly be another generation until all education will be based upon the training of the hand, and not to know some useful trade or art will be to confess oneself below the pauper-line in intellect. There are few objects more pitiful than the graduate from college who can turn his hand to no useful pursuit. The cunning of the human hand has wrought all the marvels of material civilization, by it man is more widely separated from the brutes than by any other member. In a high sense these words of a great philosopher must appeal to all. In order "to know the truth it is necessary to do the truth." Balance of character which is its highest culmination, cannot be adequately reached until mind, heart and hand, that splendid trinity, become co-ordinate and move as smoothly as the wheels of the great Corliss engine.

He who is anointed with God's oil "to wrestle not to reign," has gained "the better part."

Some regard it as a misfortune that this has been a year unparalleled in our country in respect to strikes, lockouts, riots, indeed of every symptom that can confirm the truth of a mighty and growing unrest in the will and purpose of the masses. To me these symptoms are most hopeful. If disease is in the body politic by all means let it come to the surface; the poorest physician among us knows that no outward application can cure the difficulty, only a blood medicine will reach it, for the difficulty is organic and deep-seated as nature itself. The failure of severe measures is the precursor of more gentle and reasonable treatment of the disease. In England, they have, in one particular at least, gone further than we toward a solution of the problem; their boards of conciliation, made up of employés chosen by their fellows and employers in equal numbers, have been able to settle countless disputes without their ever getting to the public at all, and when conciliation fails there stands the board of arbitration, made up of three, one chosen by the employer, one by the employés, and these choosing a third; the decision of these three to be final. If this simple method could but be enacted as the required legal method of settling disputes we should have gone a long way toward the adjustment of the mightiest difficulty in the material forces of civilization. It is a most hopeful fact that the president of one of our largest consolidated railway combinations declares that only by profit-sharing can strikes be prevented; the employé must feel that he owns part of the road, that he may own all that he will by steadfast industry. Women are peaceable by nature and practice. I sometimes

Is practiced by many people ... cles of food because cheaper than standard goods. Surely infants are entitled to the best food obtainable. it is a fact that the Gail Borden "Eagle" Brand Condensed Milk is the best infant food. Your grocer and druggist keep it.

Woman's Land Syndicate MANAGER.

P. S. We refer by permission to JAS. B. HOBBS, President Commercial Loan and Trust Co.: Gen. SINGLETON, President Total Abstinence Life Association; Miss ESTHER PUGH, Mrs. CAROLINE B. BUELL, Mrs. F. H. BASTALL. All of Chicago.

wonder if our department of peace and arbitration might not be more of a felt factor in these great emergencies. We sent our gently expressed protest to the leaders of capital and labor in the great Homestead war, but the pope's bull fired off at a comet had not less efficiency. If this department would put in circulation a petition to Congress and the State legislatures urging that laws be so framed as to require these boards of reconciliation and arbitration, the White Ribbons might bring their flag of truce on many a field where wrathful men contend in strife that promises to reach ere long the full dimensions of civil war.

In England the Labor Question is more simple than with us, because the sturdy working class is made up of native-born men and women who devotedly love the land of their birth, and only wish to see it become more equal in its justice toward all its sons and daughters. The infinite patience of the poor in England is one of the best proofs that human nature has in it something divine, and no lover of his kind can help believing that such steadfast devotion to country and romantic loyalty to old traditions and relationships, shall be ere long rewarded through the peaceful revolution at the ballot-box, by which that glorious land shall become in form, what it is in fact fast becoming—the greatest of republics.

One of the most encouraging signs of the times is the interest taken by men and women of the highest opportunity in England in the progressive movements of the working classes. Lord Rosebery spoke recently at the opening of a new Polytechnic Institute in London, on the dignity of manual labor, and expressed his rejoicing at the decline of prejudice against hand-work. He ranked the artizan above the clerk, saying that he earned more, had a better future be-fore him, and that it was a proud thing for England that she was able to say that to-day, beside the first peer of the realm there sits in the London County Council a working man; that the same is true in the Government offices; that a working man is a minister in Gladstone's cabinet; and that in the House of Commons there are half a dozen already members. No career is now closed to the artizan. The key-note of the future will be the yoking of head and hand-work, and those who now seek starvation in the from of clerkships, as Lord Roseberry said, will find that the delicate white hand is by no means so sure to waive the flag of success and the laurel of achievement as the strong, hard hand of the builder, the mechanic, the engineer.

The outcome of all this education is sure to be the rehabilitation of labor, and I fully believe those are now living who will feel disgraced if they have not the power ingeniously to set themselves to some handicraft and prove by their results the skill they have attained. In a socialistic condition, union between head and hand-work will be the chief corner stone.

In Glasgow, Scotland, municipal socialism is a success so far as tried. No city has a better supply of water, and the works are controlled and owned by the citizens. The manufacture and supply of gas, the power of generating and supplying electricity, public markets, and ere long street railways, which are already the property of the municipality, will be controlled and worked for the benefit of the citizens.

The picture of each man with an umbrella bumping along the street in the rain, to the discomfiture of every other man's hat and every woman's bonnet, is Edward Bellamy's ingenious emblem of our present civilization. Meanwhile he says that the municipal authorities ought to spread an umbrella for the whole populace by an attachment that should draw out in time of storm, and do this literally while by "pooling our issues" we should ensure in return for honest toil, food, clothes and shelter to every human being

But while I am heart and soul in sympathy with every movement for the uplifting of labor, even when that movement may not be so "wise and well considered" as our Republican friends desire their temperance movements to be (?) and while I see far more in the question than temperance itself involves, which once I did not see, it remains true that three-fourths of the whole labor question is summed up in the following:

"Where are our carriages?" said an anarchist, as some capitalists drove by.

"Why," replied a red-nosed follower, "to tell you the truth, a saloon-keeper is yonder riding in mine."

The labor people are among our truest patriots. As a class they do not deserve to be looked upon as a herd of foreigners. Appealing to them as one patriot to another, I would say, and I hope that every White Ribboner will join in the chorus,

"Breathes there a man with soul so dead,
He never to himself hath said,
Drink blights and blasts my native land."

Or, if not my "native" land, that dear adopted country that has given me my best possibilities of manhood.

It is natural for Prohibitionists to say as they do with sufficient frequency, that the labor people and ourselves can never act in harmony; but it is also well to remember that no saloon-keeper is allowed to join the Knights of Labor, that no word in favor of the traffic has ever been secured from any Labor Society yet in any country; and as the last straw on the surface of the rising tide, be it often repeated among us that the great Labor Congress that met in Glasgow in September, 1892, after having received a large delegation from the most notable of the Scottish Temperance Societies, and listened to a memorial offered by it, refused next day to receive or listen to a reply to that Memorial presented by the leading brewers and liquor dealers of the city. We are in a great hour and a crisis momentous to humanity. I hold that he or she who does not in these crucial days make for harmony of action among reformers, writes a record thereby which posterity will cover with infamy, and which will rankle in the hearts of those who promote discord rather than unity, deeper than any other wounds their lives have known.

Upon the earliest flags of the Revolutionary War we find the words, "Unite or die." Well might they be inscribed on the flags of the three great armies now moving with more certain tread than ever hitherto toward a common point of attack upon the plain of that great battle which shall close and consecrate and crown the twentieth century. The Temperance Army, the Labor Army, the Women's Suffrage Army must "unite or die."

The difficult point in the whole controversy is this: capitalists can combine to say that they will not give work to anybody who belongs to a labor association. But this is precisely equivalent to saying that capital declines to give employment to any laborers who are able to utilize the power of association in defense of wages: but this power of association is the only power that labor has; when you take it away you have reduced labor to the grade of serfs, and in every country except a republic you can hold it in that condition perpetually.

Yet every one of these laborers has a vote and their highest wisdom will be to combine their ballots;—nobody can hinder them from doing that, against capitalism as represented by political parties. For capitalists would like to have a monopoly of combination as well of everything else. This monopoly however they must not be allowed to attain. The employment of mercenary troops to paralyze the laborer's power of combination by putting a Pinkerton rifle in his face is something that Americans will not permit: this at least has been proved by the outcome of the great strikes of '92. But the surest way out of all these difficulties is to our vision the combinations of ballots by temperance men, working men, and woman suffragists, the very first use to be made of such combination being to unclasp the fetters that hold the hands of women from the ballot-box. The time is not yet, but it will come, for the subtle affinities of great reforms and the dire necessities of reformers will draw their representatives together whether they will or not. Robert Browning left his best legacy to humanity when he spoke in those words that were echoed back after he had passed beyond the strife of time:

"One who never turned his back, but marched breast forward:
Never doubted clouds would break, never dreamed that
Right were worsted, wrong would triumph; held we
Fall to rise: are baffled to fight better; sleep to wake."

In the difficulties of the present political crisis. may we make these words our own.

Alfred Krupp is known as the founder of the greatest steel works in the world at Essen, Germany. He died in 1888, and although the authorities of his own town erected a statue in his memory, the workmen who had been in his employ resolved that this was not sufficient to mark their love and devotion to the man who had ever by his counsel and acts of benevolence been their father and friend. These workmen therefore started a subscription resulting in a noble statue of their beloved employer. On the occasion of the unveiling of this statue, the son of the great steel manufacturer announced with deep feeling that in recognition of the generous appreciation of his father thus manifested by the employés, $100,000 had been set apart by the steel works company for the purpose of erecting on a healthful and convenient spot a sufficient number of cottages with gardens, for the infirm and invalid among his men, and for the widows of all men who had died in his employ. Seventeen thousand working men listened to this announcement with quickly beating hearts. It is no little thing for those who are unable to lay up property if they can feel that in their old age or in invalid estate, or if they pass away in the midst of their years, there is positive security of shelter, food and clothing for their loved ones. Such a scene as that was worthy of a painter, the men generously giving of their earnings, to build a statue of the great capitalist whose brotherly conduct had endeared him to them, and his son signalizing his entrance upon business life by the announcement of such provision as should remove from their minds forever the greatest anxiety that they had ever known relating to matters of this world. It was a fore gleam of the good time coming, toward which the W. C. T. U. so far as it is able, is working, "without haste and without rest."

There are two sides to the question, "What constitutes this brotherhood of man of which we speak so much?" The progress of science develops every year more clearly the significant fact that all men are brothers whether they will or not, if not for weal, then for woe. It is believed that "la grippe" which has carried away so many of our loved ones in the last year, and barely spared so many of ourselves, is one of the results of a mighty inundation in China concerning which we read from time to time with a careless eye in the daily newspaper. Innumerable dead bodies resulting from that inundation were left to fill the air with poison, which developed germs that were the basis of the most awful visitation that our country has known in many a year.

The clothing of the rich comes home infected from the pestilential garrets of the ill-paid poor. The famine in Russia of which the heartless speculator in grain has read with pleasure because it 'would make the price of wheat go up,' was but the precursor of a pestilence which has already crossed the seas and reached our own New World. God has said

it, not by any arbitrary decree, for this he never does so far as our studies of nature indicate, but in the constitution and course of things, he has said, "All ye are brethren." Only by making this the major premise of our lives can we attain true happiness; the sooner we find it out the better for us, the sooner we learn that it is true, the sooner we clasp hands in concerted purpose and endeavor to enact brotherhood upon earth the more shall we be made in the image of man rather than show forth the lineaments of serpents and of beasts; for the hiss of the snake, and the teeth of the hyena are not more savage, relentless and cruel, than those laws and customs by which the greater number are steadily ground under the heels of the lesser, and a human being becomes the cheapest thing on earth, the least desired and the worst cared for.

PURITY WORK.

It is well known to our constituency that seven years ago (under the impulse of the mighty movement in Great Britain, indeed throughout the world, that came as a result of Mr. Stead's disclosures in the *Pall Mall Gazette*) I urged, in my annual address, that we put special emphasis upon the work of social purity, making it a department and coordinating efforts in this line with those for total abstinence and total prohibition. At my request, Mrs. Chas. Coffin of Chicago, an eminent Quaker, and a most capable white ribboner, was placed in charge of this department. She was however compelled to resign before entering on her duties, and there being no one to take the work, I agreed, at the earnest request of the general officers, to stand in the gap. This I have done to the best of my ability, but find myself wholly unable to work up the department as I desire: a great deal has been accomplished through the efforts of our State and local superintendents, and in the legal work. Mrs. Dr. Kellogg of Battle Creek, Michigan, has been my most helpful associate in the introduction of literature and mother's meetings. Several lecturers have been developed who are not excelled by any in the world in this difficult department of speech. It seems to me the department should now go into other hands, and I suggest that we place at its head, Dr. Mary Wood Allen, of Toledo, Ohio, who has been with us as a lecturer for many years, and whose work has been highly appreciated and praised by our most thoughtful women. I will do all I can in speaking and writing on this subject, but to organize the National Union thoroughly for this mighty endeavor is an undertaking that should command the entire time and attention of a woman who has been for years a successful specialist.

Charles Crittenton, of New York City, founder of the Florence Midnight Mission, has offered the W. C. T. U. $5,000 to help found five homes for wayward girls, in five cities that we may select. This offer has been considered by the department, and as a result we expect to carry out the purpose of this great-hearted 'brother of girls.'

The white cross work as it is popularly called, is the glorious crown of the W. C. T. U. Woman in olden times and alas even in these days is held to exist simply and solely as the indispensible appendage of man. He is the unit she the cipher. Woman is necessary to help man. Nor have any women yet arisen who are so presumptuous as to say that man was created to help woman. We have seen thus far the jealous exclusion of women from every sphere but that which man compels them to occupy for the purposes of his pleasure and for the perpetuation of the race. Here in America we have made some progress towards the recognition of a higher and better deal. But it is necessary to supplement the attempt to restore woman to her rightful position as a human being, by another attempt not less strenuous and to elevate man above the merely brutal or even worse than brutal mire of animalism into which he has sunk, in all save Christian homes. The mere concession of justice will do much to remove a great deal of the misery which the habit of degradation inflicts upon women. But if it were possible to have a society of men and women all economically independent and all equal before the law and the ballot-box it would still be possible to have a corrupt and immoral society. I do not say that you would have such a society. I hope, pray and believe that you would not. But what is quite obvious to any who reflect is that if you had such a society there would no longer be two standards of morality. There would only be one standard, and the question which we have to help to decide is which standard it must be. Are our girls to be as free to please themselves by indulging in the lawless gratification of every instinct of curiosity and passion as our boys? That is the question which will come home to us more and more with every advance in the emancipation of women from her old conditions of vassalage. We must not blind ourselves to the fact that when woman is recognized as a human being as distinct as man, with equal rights, equal privileges and an equal claim to develop her own nature and to shape her own destiny, she will either accept man's standard of morality, or she will induce him to accept her own. There is much in man's standard which women will do well to accept, but in relation to the question of morality as between men and women, the acceptance of the male standard would be a degradation unspeakable. For instance, there are many men among nominally Chrisian nations who maintain that the house of shame is a necessary appendage of human society. At present these houses are kept for the satisfaction of the appetites of men. In the future when we have levelled up the inequality between the sexes, we do not think that this will continue to be the case. The purity of snow soon melts. It is only the purity of fire that consumes dross. The fire of woman's ballot will burn out the haunt of infamy and burn in the single standard of a white life for two.

Robert Browning has the true philosophy. Woman must be perpetually wooed;—then will the noble, spirited and spiritual race be born to replace the downward-looking drudges born of slave-mothers. Financial independence for women alone will solve the problem of her happy marriage and oblige him who would win her to be himself worth having.

Thus it appears that with the woman's movement that of the White Cross is vitally intertwined, and the one cannot be solved without the other. What was the first fundamental idea of the movement which found its latent expression in the great crusade? I know that of Home Protection was the key-note of all our work. We are for women in everything that builds up the home; while everything that injures or destroys the Home has our implacable hostility. Now what is the Home? It is the nest in which those who have become one, rear the new citizens. But this implies that there are two in one, the perfect home postulates father and mother. Therefore to keep the home intact lies at the root of all our work, and nothing more fatally destroys the Home than anything which practically destroys either integer of parentage. This it is which compels us to take up the labor question; this it is which compels us to identify the cause of women with the cause of labor everywhere. Women and labor are but two different sides of the same hard diamond; they have one heritage, they are one life.

I am not to-day going to enter into the vexed question of the proper remuneration of labor, that is a matter upon which it is possible to dogmatize and it is wiser to stick to phases of the labor question which are capable of being dealt with practically. The demand of toilers everywhere for leisure, for more leisure in which to live, is one which must commend our heartiest sympathy. For it is in leisure alone that man for the most part has a home; in the workshop, in the mine, on the trail, in the ship, he is a worker among other workers. It is only when his work is over that he has a home, and can attempt to fulfil the duties and enjoy the pleasures of home.

At once, home protection, therefore involves as its corollary, the leisure of the heads of the household. It was recognized by the W. C. T. U., that the first great charter of human leisure was the Sabbath. This was the great security which religion provided for humanity, and that it has been one duty to endeavor to strengthen and protect by every available means. Sunday is the father's day to the children of the home; it is the one day in the week when the family can breakfast, dine and sup together, the one day in which they have common family life from sunrise to sunset. This precious heritage is the advance wall which we must man with strong defense. The Sabbath for man was the word of olden times, but we say still more the Sabbath for the women and the children. The Sunday is the leisure day, the day on which family life alone is possible. In the cause of home protection we must fight for the Sunday as the very central citadel of the position.

It is not enough, however, that the father shold have a chance of being a father only one day in seven. We believe in parentage; we are for strengthening, developing, and widening the conception of the responsibilities of fatherhood. God is the Father, but how many families there are where the prototype of the Divine is practically invisible from Sunday to Sunday. We must get fatherhood, both divine and human, back into the life of the world, not only on Sundays but on every day in the week. This makes the W. C. T. U. support as a matter of principle, as a root question, all attempts to shorten the worker's day. We do not dogmatise and say the day must be so many hours. We do dogmatise to say the working week shall be short enough to allow leisure at both ends for family life and family worship. We do not dogmatise as to how the six days week and working day with leisure at both ends must be obtained. We are not committed to any theory as to how it could be secured. We are, however, quite clear about this, that if we cannot get it by one road, we must get it by another, and that whatever difficulties there may be, leisure for home life has got to come, and when it comes it must come to stay.

JUVENILE WORK.

The work among young people and children is our ever present problem; more has been wrought here than the flesh, the devil and the liquor-traffic dream of. But in our loyal temperance legions, to develop the spirit of enthusiasm, to train them from volunteers to veterans, by means of a skilful manual of arms; to keep them in line when the boy begins the folly of feeling that his mother's apron-strings are fetters,—this is the difficulty. I can but believe now, as I have believed from the first, that if we could introduce music, to which the restless feet could be trained to keep time, rhythmic athletic exercises, and some of the rudimentary and unobjectionable features of military drill, we should best serve the boys and the great cause. The warfare against bad habits, the soldiership for righteousness, are images among the purest and the best, afforded us in Holy Writ. We must meet people on their own plane; we must show at the very beginning our sympathy and appreciation of the different epochs in life's chronology. There is a sense, and not a bad one, in which "boys will be boys," and that girls will be girls is just as true. Let us, then, by the correlation of forces, which is the great principle of change and progress in the world about us, turn the blythesome love of motion that is predominant in our young

Is practiced by many people ... cles of food because cheaper than standard goods. Surely infants are entitled to the best food obtainable. it is a fact that the Gail Borden "Eagle" Brand Condensed Milk is the best infant food. Your grocer and druggist keep it.

Woman's Land Syndicate ... MANAGER.
P. S. We refer by permission to JAS. B. HOBBS, President Commercial Loan and Trust Co.; Gen. SINGLETON, President Total Abstinence Life Association; Miss ESTHER PUGH, Mrs. CAROLINE B. BUELL, Mrs. F. H. BASTALL. All of Chicago.

people into the march, the marking time, the motion, the music of the Temperance Army.

If we cannot have a military drill, let us have a musical drill, which will do much to effect the same end, namely, the discipline of the body, the ability better to control the wild elements in our towns and cities, and to give an impetus to our work among the children. I suggest that we incorporate, as a part of the plan of work, the organization of bands of music in the Loyal Temperance Legions, so that the children can march for the cause as well as live for it. I am glad to know that a series of marching movements have been introduced, all of them set to music, into the Loyal Temperance Legions, as one of the features of the opening of the regular local meeting.

SUNDAY-SCHOOL WORK.

The study of God's word through the Quarterly Temperance Lesson is becoming a settled feature in the churches.

Our National Superintendent, Miss Lucia E. F. Kimball, has received from the Rev. Dr. Warren Randolph, Secretary of the Lesson Committee, the last of the Quarterly Temperance Lessons for 1893, and pronounces them better than those for 1892. Largely has the great and beautiful Sunday school realm been conquered for the cause of a clear brain.

EVANGELISTIC DEPARTMENT.

Our true friend and brother, Rev. Dr. Alfred A. Wright, thinks he can no longer carry on the department of Biblical instruction. His duties as editor and publisher of the *Boston Academy*, occupy his time so closely that he cannot give it to us further. He says in his hearty way:

"The course is all that I can make it. I believe it to be ample for the needs of the department, and I feel sure there are many women in your organization who can take all this work and carry it forward successfully, while you may depend on me to lend them every assistance in my power."

No better friend of woman's ecclesiastical emancipation can anywhere be found than this favored scholar and Christian gentleman. I hope a resolution will be adopted expressing our hearty thanks for the help he has given us these many years. Doubtless our Superintendent, Miss Elizabeth W. Greenwood, will place plans before us for the future conduct of the department, which is constantly growing in power under her management.

OUR ENTERPRISES.

The Woman's Temperance Publishing Association.—This is the largest publishing society of women in the world. Its postage bill for the past year was over ten thousand dollars, and it pays ten thousand a year for rent. The number of letters received and recorded as containing orders foots up 61,958, which is 6,316 more than for the previous year. The number of pages printed was 135,000,000; several million beyond any previous year. The amount of insurance carried is $65,000. The permanent property of the office is valued at about $79,000. The value of publication on hand is over $21,000, about one-third more than the amount sold during the year.

The *Union Signal* has a circulation of 70,000. *The Oak and Ivy Leaf*, 5,000. *The Young Crusader*, 39,000.

There are four hundred and seventy-six more local superintendents of publications than there were last year, and an increase of $3,463 in the sales through these superintendents. The number of those raising clubs for the *Union Signal* is 1,476. The cash receipts for last year, $214,000 in round numbers. This year $230,000 in round numbers. The earnings of the Printing Department, nearly $79,000.

These, of course, speak for themselves, and in view of them I think that our business manager, Mrs. F. H. Rastall, should receive a vote of thanks from the Convention, and the pledge of our more hearty co-operation in the future.

The National Temperance Hospital located in Chicago, Illinois, and one of our most important departments, we are happy to report is in a very promising condition. It has outgrown its former quarters, where it was located for six years, and has been removed to 1619 Diversey avenue—only three blocks from Lincoln Park. The present building has forty-three rooms, and is delightfully and healthfully situated. The building is not only attractive in appearance, but admirably adapted to the requirements of a hospital.

Non-alcoholic treatment of disease is meeting with great success—only two and a quarter per cent. of the patients have died the past year. Our principles are being more generally approved and our influence extended by means of this noble institution.

There are still several unfurnished rooms, and very few endowed beds. It costs only three hundred and fifty dollars annually to endow a bed, and if there were more such, a larger number of free patients could be accommodated and our sick white-ribboners could have the benefit of these beds.

A free dispensary is much needed and one thousand dollars would provide it.

We are very proud of our Hospital and hope that every delegate who can will take occasion while in Chicago to visit the institution, and see how homelike, cheery and delightful a hospital can be. We celebrated the birthday of Mrs. Marilla M. Hobbs, who has been continuously its gentle leading spirit, in July last, and gathered in the beautiful parlors with the Board of Directors headed by the President, Mrs. M. E. Kline, to express our thanks to the Good Father who has raised up such friends for an enterprise that is a beacon-light of hope on yonder lake-shore, than which the city has no other more significant. That its bright gleam shines far is proved by the fact that two enthusiastic young women from Japan are now in the Hospital taking the course of study that has turned out so many first-class nurses with white ribbons on their breasts, who will return to Japan thoroughly prepared to treat disease without the use of alcoholic spirits.

The master of the Lambeth workhouse, London, one of the largest in the Kingdom, has this month given the following significant testimony: "In this workhouse when the drink bill was large owing to the free administration of liquor under a doctor's prescription, the percentage of "drunks" among the inmates when permitted to go out for a day's holiday was seldom less than twenty-five; today, under our new rule by which alcoholics are not administered as formerly, not more than two are on the list. A very important improvement is seen in the health of the inmates and in the tone of discipline maintained; police court cases are rare, and insubordination seldom encountered."

This is bed-rock testimony, and whenever we have struck down the use of alcohol as a necessary concomitant of the medical practice, we shall have won our cause before the public.

The White-Ribbon Temple.

Well do I remember the scene in the Cumberland Presbyterian church, Nashville, Tennessee, when in the Convention of 1887, Mrs. Matilda B. Carse stood forward and gave us an account of what she believed women could do if they would arise and build a beautiful temple, which should be a source of revenue to the society, besides furnishing it with attractive headquarters of its own, and a hall for Gospel temperance meetings. Never has a greater enthusiasm been awakened in our National Convention, and subscriptions were then and there made representing nearly every state in the Union. Five years have passed, the Temple is the most beautiful office building in the world: this fact has already passed into a proverb, and is as freely conceded in London and Paris as it is freely claimed in the electric city of the West. The building does not yet belong to us in fee simple, nor did we in the least expect that it could so belong when five years ago we resolved it should be built: but everything looks hopeful, the stock is already controlled by us, and we have ten years in which to raise the money that will enable us to call this splendid edifice all our own. We have now the leverage of the rentals to help us in the great enterprise of paying for the Temple. No office building has ever been more popular among business men or rented more readily in its first year: but Mrs. Carse will tell you the details and I am only summing up the situation.

The mite-boxes have been in great demand this year, and if we could but unify our work a little more, through them would come in the entire sum necessary to be raised. But our women have done nobly, and it would be indeed ungracious to offer a criticism upon a host so loyal. The building has cost $1,100,000; but only because it was so costly, could we have hoped for the return in rentals of which we are now sure. The situation, finish, plan, embellishments of the Temple have been its great attraction to the business community: no liquor or tobacco can be sold under its beautiful roof. It is lined throughout all its thirteen stories in white marble. It has two beautiful fountains, one furnished by the women of Chautauqua county, New York, at the entrance to the Hall, the other, designed by Miss Whitney the great sculptor, and to be unveiled during the Columbian Exposition, will stand in the midst of the beautiful Entrance Court, as the gift of white-ribbon children the world over, and represents a little child playfully pulling a water lily over its head, from which falls the fountain spray, inclosing the exquisite figure. We believe the Temple is the child of Providence; it has gone straight on and up, and will do so until with shouts of rejoicing the financial cap-stone is set, even as the architectural cap-stone is already in place. We rejoice that this wonderful monument—the greatest in the world—of woman's perseverance, faith and courage, stands on one of the most notable streets in Chicago: the great monument of the modern temperance reform, the milepost of the century's philanthropy.

The Mite Box system is still the one way out for our Temple Enterprise. This comes heavily on none but equally represents all. It is idle to say that this Building Fund has oppressed the local unions. Look at the record: Of the ten thousand Unions in the United States only one hundred and eight have paid one hundred dollars for the privilege of having a place on the marble walls of Willard Hall. Of course many more have pledged that amount, but the number is comparatively small. The total amount of money received for the Temple fund up to October first was $76,618.05.

When we own the balance of stock I hope we shall call our beautiful mountain of marble and stone the Woman's Temple, or the White Ribbon Temple. It has now, as everybody knows who has seen it, cut in deep letters on the corner-stone and at the entrance, the name of our Society: it stands out uncompromisingly before the world as the home of the W. C. T. U., not only of America but of all nations. Having now a local habitation and a name, it remains only to put the two together. I wish the Temple had a beautiful white flag of its own, large enough to be seen from all about where the words "W. C. T. U. Temple" might wave in the eyes of assembled nations throughout the duration of the World's Columbian Exposition.

How wonderful are the orderings of Heaven! When a great deed is to be done the doer always comes to the front, passes his apprentice-

ship, gains the seal of public approbation, then moves forward to his mighty task.

In 1874, when I first timidly took up the work of temperance, I found no ally more loving and devoted than Mrs. Matilda B. Carse; her busy mind was always planning something helpful along financial lines. It was she who begged the money for the rent of the first office ever established by white-ribboners; it was she who went from office to office until one hundred business men had promised to give us ten dollars a year, which was the first basis of support that ever came to me as a local temperance leader. It was she who declared that we must have a weekly paper, something then considered unnecessary and unheard of by our comrades. This was her first great stroke, because only through the paper could the influences be concentrated for the building of a Temple. Masterly as was the sequence, it was still more inevitable. The *Union Signal* has been her weapon of war in the herculean task of embodying in brick, stone and marble fair, the holy dream of the Crusade.

Nearly thirty years ago when I first entered St. Paul's Cathedral in London, I saw in great letters encircling its dome, this matchless tribute to its architect, Sir Christopher Wren: "Would you behold his monument? Look around you."

Just as fittingly may we place the same declaration after the name of Matilda B. Carse, which shall one day adorn the Temple we have helped her to rear toward heaven under the bright skies of the New World's metropolis.

COLUMBIAN EXPOSITION.

The World's Fair is bound to be the world's wonder. Women have a hand in it this time and will add the touch of homelikeness that has never been present in any other exhibition of the kind in like degree. The Woman's Building, the Woman's Dormitory, the Children's Pavilion, these are new names, full of suggestions, dear to the heart as well as to the head. It was left for Chicago, (a city so young that it is but a few weeks since that a lady died who was the first white girl ever born within its limits, but which has now nearly a million and a half of people, all of which have congregated at the head of Lake Michigan within the lifetime of one fragile woman) to present to the world the many-sided possibilities of this mightiest object-lesson. White-ribboners will be out in force at that great gathering of the nations, and the World's W. C. T. U. backed up by the National society can make itself one of the most palpable and ameliorating forces of those gala days.

SUNDAY CLOSING.

So much has been said by me in previous addresses, and so thoroughly is the subject understood by our white-ribboners, through the capable and constant presentation of it by Mrs. Jane C. Bateman, superintendent of the department for Sabbath Observance, that it would be superfluous for me to dwell at length upon the subject now. Suffice it that we should constantly reiterate the standard arguments so frequently repeated:—

This question is between the native and foreign-born people. Americans must be on their guard. State legislatures, so far as they have acted at all, have ordered their State exhibits closed. Petitions to Congress against Sunday opening represent forty millions of our population. The act of Congress authorizing the Exposition requires that the laws of the State in which it is held shall be obeyed: the laws of Illinois forbid Sunday work. No International Fair conducted by English-speaking people has ever opened its doors on Sunday. Out of forty-four States and five Territories all but two have laws against Sunday toil, traffic and turmoil. At least fifty thousand employés would be necessary if the Fair were kept open.

Twenty-five thousand locomotive engineers have petitioned against Sunday opening, and numerous associations of laboring men have done the same. It is unfair to the better element of Chicago to pour in upon them hundreds of thousands of Sunday excursionists during the Exposition. The best exhibition we could make during the Exposition is the American Sabbath. It has universally been considered by our greatest statesmen from the beginning as one of the chief causes of the stability of the Republic.

This is a Christian country and Christians are commanded to remember the Sabbath day to keep it holy. Whatever our personal views concerning the details of this plan, we must stand solidly as an association in the emergency that faces us.

We must make a general attack on State legislatures to cover their State exhibits in case the Congress does not continue (after election!) to stand by Sunday closing.

Chicago, Illinois, will be the National battle-ground for the next year. Every possible attempt will be made to secure from our legislation the repeal of such laws as give us a measure of protection at the World's Fair from the uprising tide of strong drink that is determined to break down every barrier and flow in to take possession of the great Exposition. The same effort will be made in the municipality if dram shop politicians can summon the brain or the "boodle" to bring this about. The utmost power of the W. C. T. U. should be put forth to help the gallant division of the army in Illinois, and Chicago, which have from the first "fought with the beasts at Ephesus."

WORLD'S W. C. T. U.

This year Mrs. Mary Clement Leavitt has pioneered the way to South America. Her report will show that the heroic courage manifested by her in traveling and working on our behalf since 1883, increases with the years. Never let it be forgotten that without an invitation before or a dollar hehind her she became the "forlorn hope" of our most daring enterprise.

It seems to me, beloved comrades, that it is incumbent upon me to call your attention to the following facts: Mrs. Mary Clement Leavitt of Boston, has invested eight of the best years of her life in the unparalleled work of introducing the W. C. T. U. and polyglot petition to all countries where they were not known; a work which has exhausted her vitality and left her incurably broken in health. In view of this, I think, we should create a fund, amounting to ten thousand dollars, to be called the Mary Clement Leavitt Fund, which should be invested, and only the interest thereof be used, Mrs. Leavitt having at her entire disposal said interest during her lifetime, after which the whole or any part of said interest should be voted for any period that might be designated, to the use of White Ribboners who had distinguished themselves in the work of the World's W. C. T. U. To do less than this is most unjust, and I am confident that our women never have intended to recognize the heroic work of Mrs. Leavitt simply by resolutions and tokens of honor and esteem that had no value at the bank. The world and the devil reward their own; it will be a great day for the Kingdom of our Lord when with equal care we remember those who have been faithful to Him who said "The laborer is worthy of his hire.

Miss Jessie Ackerman has cultivated her mighty parish of Australia as President of the great organization founded by herself. She has gone by this time for six months work in India, but will return in season to hold the tri-annual convention in Australia.

Mrs. Elizabeth Wheeler Andrew and Doctor Bushnell are in Australia, and we hear from them as from all, of continued and growing success. Miss Alice Palmer has reached South Africa, but owing to my absence in England, I have no further account of her movements. Miss Mary Allen West, has been warmly welcomed to Japan, and Miss Pash, of London, a young English-woman (graduate of Girton College), has started for India, having been sent out by Lady Henry Somerset and the World's W. C. T. U. Committee of Great Britain.

It is the united opinion of our white-ribbon missionaries that we must send to each country women who will remain, working up our interests there. One writes, "We do not need specialties so much as good all round women." Miss Ackerman thinks that we should keep at least one world's Missionary constantly in the field, who should be assured of the making good of any deficiency in her current expenses, and we should maintain at least one settled missionary in every foreign country.

The visit of Mrs. Mary A. Woodbridge and Mrs. Mary H. Hunt, as our official representatives, to the International Missionary Union, held at Clifton Springs last winter, was productive of excellent results; the great petition being signed by leaders whose names carry with them great weight, and have back of them hundreds of thousands of the best men and women in the world.

We expect to convene the World's W. C. T. U., the first week in June at the Columbian Exposition, and we hope that the National will be held at the same time.

We can have temperance talks by experts during the whole of the six months of the Exposition, and I hope our Corresponding Secretary will be requested to see that such meetings are held on behalf of the National W. C. T. U., even as other societies will no doubt hold theirs; and I trust we shall have our School of Methods in full blast a large part of that time. We shall have an exhibit besides all this—Madame Demorest of New York being our chairman for the National, and Mrs. J. R. Nichols for the World's Unions.

In the absence of our faithful Miss Helen L. Hood, Mrs. Helen M. Barker has been made Secretary of the World's Women's Temperance Committee; she has been our loyal friend at court, and is the best informed woman we have concerning all phases of our interests at the Exposition. It is most significant and agreeable to us that the White Ribboners have several of their ablest leaders in the circle of power at the great fair.

It is proposed to hold our Conventions in the usual manner, the particular features being a general statement of the genius, spirit and method of the movement, reports of work accomplished and projected, and papers and speeches by those who have made a specialty of our different departments. This gives play to personality in the largest way and has always proved most helpful and attractive to the public, our audience from the first having been limited only by the size of the auditorium in which the Convention has been held, and having varied from 1,500 to 5,000.

It is planned also, to hold daily gospel temperance meetings in Willard Hall, from the time of its opening in October. This hall will be dedicated in May, next, by Lady Henry Somerset, but meanwhile it will be utilized to the greatest extent possible in advancing our work. Would it not also be well to use our influence in establishing a daily meeting of like character at the Exposition, since the hall is too far away for those to attend who have come to attend the fair?

It should be carefully noted that each State must select its delegates to the World's W. C. T. U. Convention before its next State meeting. Perhaps this had better be done at the winter meeting of the Executive Committee which is held in most States. Where this is not the case it might be well to empower the officers of each State to select delegates. It will be observed that the Constitution of the

is practiced by many people who buy cles of food because cheaper than standard goods. Surely infants are entitled to the best food obtainable. It is a fact that the Gail Borden "Eagle" Brand Condensed Milk is the best infant food. Your grocer and druggist keep it.

Woman's Land Syndicate MANAGER.

P. S. We refer by permission to JAS. B. HOBBS, President Commercial Loan and Trust Co.; Gen. SINGLETON, President Total Abstinence Life Association; Miss ESTHER PUGH, Mrs. CAROLINE B. BUELL, Mrs. F. H. BASTALL. All of Chicago.

World's W. C. T. U. explicitly names the basis of representation, which is as follows:

"The Convention of the World's W. C. T. U. shall be composed of the Executive Committee, national Secretaries and Treasurers, the World's Superintendents of Departments, the Editors and Publishers of the Official Organ, and one delegate for every one thousand members of affiliated national unions."

Each State knows the number of its membership, and can choose not only delegates but alternates in accordance with the foregoing Article 7 of the Constitution of the World's W. C. T. U. This constitution calls for a meeting of the World's Union once in two years, but in adopting that regulation in Fanuil Hall, Boston, we protected ourselves from its effect by declaring that we would hold a World's W. C. T. U. Convention in connection with the World's Columbian Exposition in '93.

This second Convention of the World's W. C. T. U. would not have been fixed for so early a date except that we saw the advantage to the whole cause of gathering up at the time of the International Congresses of men and women, and setting our forces in battle array. No opportunity so strategic has ever been known in history; not to take it would be to decline taking the tide at its flood.

The meetings are to be held in the first week or ten days of the month of June, and as the Right Worthy Grand Lodge of the Good Templars is to be held at the same time, also the International Temperance Congress, presided over by Archbishop Ireland, some of the routine meetings through the day of these three Societies will be at the same time, and in the evening we shall, perhaps, have two great audiences addressed by experts from all parts of the world.

The W. C. T. U. will hold its meetings as a society with a delegated membership, and it is of vital importance that the National W. C. T. U. should hold its annual meeting at the same time; for the National is much the greatest auxiliary of the World's White Ribbon Society, and not to have the two held in conjunction, although on separate days, would be the temperance drama of Hamlet with Hamlet missing. Therefore it is most earnestly desired by our sisters in all parts of the world that we should agree at this convention to hold such a meeting in June. It is without precedent to be sure, and may well be for the precedent will not bring us annoyance, since no other Columbian Exhibition will be held for a century, at the close of which period we may well hope the world will be lifted up above the seething sea of alcoholic drinks. The tonic effect, in a temperance sense, of having the great meetings mentioned in June at the beginning of the Exposition rather than at its close, should be carefully studied by us. The Good Templars claim that they will have a thousand women delegates present from all parts of the world, surely the White Ribboners can congregate as many.

It is significant that the International Congress of Women is to be held May 15th, and for one week thereafter. This will strike the key-note of all the Congresses and women will be first in the field in woman's city of greatest opportunity and woman's country of largest hope. Our White Ribboners will universally desire to be present at that Congress, which will be followed by the Temperance Meetings which we hope to make a crescendo; but we can do this only by a long stroke, a strong stroke, and a stroke all together, with the splendid big drum of the National in the center of the orchestra.

SOMERSET W. C. T. U.

Not in years has any plan suggested been received with so much enthusiasm as the one fore-shadowed in the columns of our official organ some months ago, namely the organization of a "Somerset W. C. T. U." Two specimen letters are here inserted, one from Massachusetts:

Why cannot this suggestion be speedily carried out? I have long been a pronounced total abstinence woman and should esteem it a high honor to belong to the Somerset Union; though unable to work, my heart is earnestly with you, and the UNION SIGNAL is valued by me above all price.

Another is from Baltimore:

I wonder if there are not many in cities who are shut in their homes with care of little ones and the thousand and one duties of the housewife, so that we are practically just as isolated as the farmer's wives? I should like to belong to the Somerset Union that I might feel free to wear the white ribbon and thus show my colors if nothing more. The UNION SIGNAL is my inspiration, I cannot tell you how welcome it is, nor how eagerly or earnestly read.

Similar letters have come to us from every quarter of the globe, saying, "that is exactly what we want, tell us what are the conditions of membership and they shall be at once complied with."

The plan is very simple. We propose to name in honor of Lady Henry Somerset a Union to be made up of members who are not connected with any local auxiliary, either because they live in distant and isolated places, or for some personal reason to themselves sufficient, but whose hearts are warm towards the white-ribbon work in its method, plan and spirit. All such women in joining, send their names to our corresponding secretary, with the name of the State or Territory in which they live, and by this act agree to be total abstainers, to wear the white-ribbon, to observe the noontide hour of prayer, to pay the sum of 50 cents a year, sending the same to the National Treasurer, Miss Esther Pugh, W. C. T. U. Temple, Chicago; and also agree to take one copy of the *Union Signal*, or to secure one new subscriber. This much they do in token of their active interest and participation in the modern temperance movement. Men may join as well as women, being classified as Honorary Members, and their duties are the same as those of the women, except they are not required, although advised, to wear the white ribbon. To all these the Annual Leaflet will be sent and our Catalogue of Publications, the President's Annual Address, the Corresponding Secretary's and Treasurer's Annual Reports: that they may know what we are doing, so that there may be reciprocity, help and inspiration. The National Treasurer is expected to report annually by States the number of men and women joining the Somerset W. C. T. U. I suggest that we furnish a pretty card of membership to all who join this Union.

We in America felicitate ourselves that we were the first in the field with this suggestion, but Lady Henry Somerset and her branch of the W. C. T. U. were first in action, having already adopted the plan and secured a large number of names, reciprocating our loving courtesy by substituting for the British Empire the name of one of our own officers.

The women in farming communities have written numerous letters the last year asking that some one be especially appointed to work up an organized movement in rural communities; they declare that they feel themselves "left out in the cold," when here we have the bright sunny hearth of the W. C. T. U. We have given thoughtful attention to their request and believe the Somerset Union will help to meet the difficulty. Of this Union (which the World's W. C. T. U. is certain and the National is invited to adopt,) it may truly be said that "its center will be everywhere and its circumference nowhere," except as bounded by the earth's great meridians, even as the sympathies of her whose name it bears include the wide, wide world.

THE POLYGLOT PETITION.

The Polyglot Petition has been indorsed and signed this year by 1,112,735 persons. The present prospect is that with the putting down of all the names thus gained the petition will be over twelve miles long. Names are coming in constantly from all parts of the world. Let it be said to the credit of human nature that a large proportion have been secured by invalids and women from sixty-five years of age and upwards. The most pathetic phrase is that where women sign with these words: "Homeless from drink," and the most hopeful where a woman signs herself, "Mother of six prohibition voters." There is no "homelessness" in that! All the way through, one may find signatures from the trembling hand of old age, to the strong determined stroke of the man and woman in the prime of life. Here an old grandmother signs with the phrase, "aged, 87;" "aged, 90;" "aged, 95." Frequently a boy is permitted the honor of putting his name to this "State paper," with the interesting information, "twelve years of age," others follow their signatures with words like these: "Crush the demon." "By one redeemed." "For our homes and our altars." Often a mother places a short petition in connection with her name—"God grant this prayer."

Especially in this the great petition of the poor and lowly, the class of men ruined by the dram shops, while almost as a unit the churches and various beneficiary associations and lodges unite to invoke the powers of government against the liquor traffic. Mrs. Rebecca Shuman, Evanston, Ill., has made the petition, which Mrs. Woodbridge has sent out and Miss Briggs gathered in. Mrs. Shuman writes these stirring words:

"To me, this mighty document signed in fifty different languages, and by representatives of all nations of the earth, asking for protection against the liquor and opium trades, and for every woman, child and home, is a vast power encircling the earth, and embracing the islands of the sea. It has impressed me from the first as I have woven into this great stretch of canvas the tens of thousands of signatures from all lands and nations, that I was weaving together the groans of the dying and tears of the saints. The canvas is already about three miles in length actually prepared for use. The indorsements like those of the Christian Endeavor Society, the Baptist Young People's Union, the Good Templars, the National Temperance Society would make up the twelve miles, were they written out in full.

Men sign as indorsers and women as petitioners; this action representing the *relative relation* to life, alas! of these two halves of the human race.

Dear sisters, although the prime movers in this petition, we have never done it justice. The proportion from the American Republic is still smallest of all. The great Polyglot is like the prophet—without honor in his own country. I know how many interests we have, but I do not believe we are willing to come to the Columbian Exposition, where this petition will be "on view" as an offset to the product of the brewer and distiller, and have it still a fact that our petitions come in numerically at the foot of the list. I have urged this so often that you must be tired of it, but it is my duty still to blow the bugle-call, even though the echoes—like those of Tennyson's famous song—shall be only "dying, dying, dying." Remember, I beg of you, that I am not speaking one word of blame, only stirring up your pure minds by way of loving and sisterly remembrance.

LEADERS.

The White Ribbon host has always insisted on the prime value of helpful leadership. This impetus was doubtless given when groups of crusaders gathered round the women whom they had chosen to go before them into the place of danger—the saloon, the gambling house, the haunt of infamy: they then learned the value of having one who did not hesitate and was not afraid to take what came of it: who did not seek a position of all others most difficult, but was willing to march to the head of the line if her comrades gave the signal. From those wondrous days to these, hardly less wondrous, possibly even more so, the leader in Local Unions, the county, district,

State, and all along the line has been much talked about for good or ill, but (blessed be their generous hearts) mostly for good not ill. Whether for weal or woe, she is in whatever group she may appear the key-stone of the arch, and they help the cause best who hinder least her utmost helpfulness. She should be providentially chosen or else not chosen at all. The advice of the Apostle Paul repeats itself in the exigencies of our intricate endeavor. "Lay hands on no (wo)man suddenly," but trust the steady, tried and true. Treat them as you would be treated if you were in their places; give them the benefit of doubt, and never give doubt the benefit of them; rally round them with a right good will, tell them wherein they fail or make mistakes. "Tell it out" in a full, kind voice, and do not whisper it behind your hand in the ear of the first comer nor of the last. If there is misunderstanding, if something has been overlooked, if a slight, real or fancied has been incurred, let it come to the surface, not in the whisper to No. 2, but in the frank avowal to No. 1. Go to your leader, tell her all about it, ask her how it came to be, and in nine hundred cases out of a thousand you will find that you two women who have thus holily and highly met in a sisterly effort to understand each other better, will part the best of friends, the warmest of allies.

Above all things, leaders prize loyalty in those who are grouped about them. Without this cohesive power we cannot hold our own, to say nothing of making any advance. In proportion to their solidarity, all movements of the people have succeeded, and if ours is not a movement, of the people, for the people, by the people; there has been none in the 19th century. William H. Seward, a man so great that he is now claimed by South as well as North,—a noble National heritage,—said in one of his speeches during the controversy, now happily long passed: "This generation will not declare it, but I believe that the next will, and I mean that it *shall*, say 'He was faithful.'" The great statesman was speaking of himself. The multitudinous, merciless years passed on; he wrought the best he knew for what he held most dear, and the words he used in that memorable speech are carved on his tombstone,—"He was faithful."

Leaders, like everybody else, have the faults of their qualities and the criticisms that they must endure are in two categories. They are classified as ambitious or incompetent. If they sit back enjoying the distinction of office but doing very little to merit the same then they are regarded as stupid and inadequate. On the other hand if they are energetic, individual and progressive they are certain to be called ambitious and the very efforts they make to serve the cause are ridiculed as having been put forth in their own personal interest. Nor will any fling at them the epithet "ambitious" with more emphasis that those whose greatest desire is to succeed them in the positions that they hold. It is the rank and file alone who make and mar the future of a leader. If they abide faithful to a faithful chief the detraction of competitors will have little effect, but beware of the leader whom the rank and file distrust.

Our friend Archdeacon Farrar has recently set forth his idea of the occupation of the angels, taking as his text, "Thy will be done as in Heaven so on earth." One passage is of prime interest to us who are striving amid so much difficulty and contradiction to neutralize in our natures, by God's grace, one of the most accursed distempers that has ever demoralized the human heart. He says:—"There is one thing the angels do not do, we may be sure, and that is to be jealous of each other. Gabriel does not envy Michael because the latter carries a celestial sword, nor does Michael vex Gabriel, for his radiant flight: and Raphael rejoices in Uriel's sun-like brightness, even as Uriel rejoices in Raphael's enchanting grace. It is characteristic of this world that envy rages against merit, but it is not so in Heaven."

Now that we have found out that there are at least two hundred million worlds, we are in a position to appreciate as never before, that it signifies but little to be famous on the one of the most obscure of these worlds, and fame is not so fascinating to a reflective mind as when we thought the stars were simply candles to light up the night of the great planet earth. Meanwhile the significance of character increases in proportion as the significance of fame lessens, for with character true and genuine, one may expect, in the long run, to belong to the best society of any and of every world, if it turns out as some of us expect, that we are to take the worlds one after another in the course of our unresting progress, as the swimmer takes the waves of a great sea.

The highest form of adoration is the imitation of God, and the highest form of admiration is the imitation of man. In one of these two occupations all enthusiastic and generous natures are sure to be engaged, and upon their choice of the finite or infinite depends the greatness of their character and achievement. Not all whom the world calls famed are great, not all the great are famed; each one of us can tell whether he is engaged in the imitation of God or the admiration of man as his objective point, as the final factor in the formation of his character.

In every progressive movement it is likely to be not so much the force of the enemy that wears upon the forces of the Lord, as the internal envy, jealousy, bickering and backbiting, and all the brood of harpies hatched in the nests of gossip and suspicion. Happily we have been almost miraculously free from this diabolical waste of power. May there come upon us such a Pentecost at this Convention as shall wash in with its mighty tidal wave and clear out every sewer, sink and cesspool of our natures, if there be such, in which the uncanny microbes brood. But besides this hindrance, which is always appreciable, often mighty, and not infrequently over-mastering, there is the stone wall built and ever faithfully guarded by a tribe whom we may aptly christen "the Waybackers of Way-back." "Their name betrayeth them," their habitat holds them from taking a single step except it be to the rear.

Cardinal Newman wrote that famous book "The Grammar of Assent," in which he defended the dogmas of the Church of Rome. Concerning that book, I have no intention to speak; but the phrase has struck me forcibly. I think the world of intelligent men and women is divided into two classes, one of whom constitute in the great scale of life the Grammar of Assent, and the other the Grammar of Dissent. The latter class, whenever a subject is presented to their minds, dissent; it is ingrained, inborn, inbred; they are the obstructionists, the antagonizers, the hold-back on the harness.

Take a single instance in the life of one of our greatest missionary pioneers, William Carey. Sidney Smith sneered at him as a consecrated cobbler going on a fool's errand to convert the heathen. England laughed to the echo as the sneer passed from lip to lip, but Carey went his way and built his life into missionary work in India. A Baptist preacher, he was visited on his death bed by the Bishop of India, the leader of the Church of England in that land, who bowed his head and invoked William Carey's blessing. The British authorities had denied him landing place on his arrival in Bengal, but when he died the Government drooped all its flags to half-mast in honor of the man who had done more for India than any British General. The universities of England, Germany and America paid tribute to his learning, and the Protestant world has crowned him as a king in intellect and a disciple in zeal.

"All that the Father hath given unto me, shall come to me." This is the great general principle of life. That which we attract to ourselves by our own inherent natures—our reason, affection and faith, is that which the Father hath given to us, and we have no right to expect to draw to ourselves that which we have not followed out in our own natures. It is a true and wise spirit that says, with sweet tranquility in the presence of much that goes wrong, and when we find ourselves missing many things that we should like to see, "all that the Father hath given unto me, shall come to me;" for in our little plane it is as true of us as it was true of that infinite circle in the midst of which He stood who first uttered these words of incomparable solace and hope.

To every leader present at this Convention, (and I am well aware that this is a Convention of leaders), as well as to every White Ribbon woman within the sound of my voice, let me repeat the stirring words of a modern poet. They have touched my heart, they will touch yours, they ought to make us each and every one more earnest and determined not to disappoint those who have put us in our places of honor and of trust. The poem is by Matthew Arnold and is entitled "On to the City of God:"

"See, in the rocks of the world,
Marches the host of mankind,
A feeble wavering line.
Where are they tending? A God
Marshalled them, gave them a goal.
Ah, but the way is so long!
Years they have been in the wild:
Sore thirst plagues them, the rocks,
Rising all round, overawe:
Factions divide them, their host
Threatens to break, to dissolve.
Ah, keep, keep them combined!

Then in such hour of need
Of our fainting, dispirited race,
Ye leaders of men, ye appear,
Radiant with ardor divine!
Beacons of hope, ye appear!
Ye fill up the gaps in our files,
Strengthen the wavering line,
'Stablish, continue our march
On, on to the bounds of the waste—
On to the City of God."

PROPINQUITY.

Very much of misunderstanding among associated workers arises from lack of consultation. Each one of us is so busy that we work in an isolation far more practical than perhaps we realize. Propinquity settles everything, and this is not more true in our ranks than it is throughout the world among those who are working for different departments of progress. The person who is just at hand, the comrade whom circumstances have placed within hailing distance is apt to be the one with whom we most consult. This arises from no intention to ignore those at a greater distance, it is just what they themselves are doing with those whose propinquity makes such action well nigh inevitable. There is more in it than we have time to consider, but it underlies the necessity I have always felt of not revising our constitution so as to make meetings of the society biennial. The leaders of states and nations need to see each other as often at least as once a year; if our Executive Committee held a mid-year meeting it would be most helpful, would prevent many misunderstandings, and give the work an added impetus. In the States this mid-year meeting is found to be of highest value.

This is simply a hint resulting from considerable reflection, and is thrown out for what it may be worth to our constituency.

NAMES IN THE NEWSPAPERS.

Few forms of hypocrisy are more common than these words upon the lips of women "I would on no account have my name in the newspapers," and a recent deliverence from a Presidential candidate to the effect that his brilliant and accomplished wife was "too sacred" by reason of her relationship to him and to their little one to have her name bruited about before the public, has set me thinking on this subject.

What is publicity but the knowing by many of that which otherwise but few would

is practiced by many people ... cles of food because cheaper than standard goods. Surely infants are entitled to the best food obtainable. It is a fact that the Gail Borden "Eagle" Brand Condensed Milk is the best infant food. Your grocer and druggist keep it.

Woman's Land Syndicate MANAGER.
P. S. We refer by permission to JAS. B. HOBBS, President Commercial Loan and Trust Co.; Gen. SINGLETON, President Total Abstinence Life Association; Miss ESTHER PUGH, Mrs. CAROLINE B. BUELL, Mrs. F. H. BASTALL. All of Chicago.

know? If the great bulk of society consisted of enemies who wished to hide from one another what they did, then all would surely wish never to be named in newspapers, but if we are approaching something like friendliness, then a newspaper is simply an open letter passing from hand to hand and telling what has happened. If a woman has accomplished something helpful to humanity it is just as desirable to have it known as if a man had accomplished the same, indeed it is perhaps even more so in these transition days, because this knowledge will encourage other women to set their hands, perchance now idle, to some noble and beneficient employment. I have noticed that news concerning women at the court or in the aristocratic circles of Great Britain is just as much sought and as thoroughly given as the news concerning men of the same circle, and in my own land where self-constituted coteries label themselves society, I find that descriptions of what is worn, what is eaten, and what is danced, form the staple of reading in numberless society journals, and the dessert course in the heaviest metropolitan newspapers. When people say that they would on no account see their names in the newspapers they certainly seem out of line with the race to which they belong, which is above all things a gossiping, gabbling race, and has been ever since the days of the Athenians, and doubtless from the dawn of history previous to that time, most of all desirous to see and to hear some new thing. A nameless antedeluvian has lately re-enunciated the old saw that "the best women are those of whom the public hears the least." This was probably written by some soured celibate of the masculine persuasion, but it is absolutely in diametric opposition to the truth. In proportion to its degree of enlightenment the public "hears a great deal" about women who are as good as any living and whom everybody believes to be as good. I like the sturdy fashion in which one of our American journalists has recently stood up in his place and spoken out against the sentimental foolishness that condemns women whose names are in the newspapers. The only question is when your name is there, is it there for a good purpose, is it linked to a holy cause, does it arouse the nobler thoughts and emotions of those who see it? This is the touch stone, and separates mere notoriety from honest and well earned fame.

Now for what our journalistic brother says:

"Can anybody call the roll of great poets and not name Mrs. Browning, of great novelists, and omit George Eliot (Marian Evans,) Charlotte Bronte and Harriet Beecher Stowe; of distinguished artists, and fail to mention Rosa Bonheur and Harriet Hosmer? Are not these all women of whom the public hears a great deal, and knows most in proportion as it is enlightened? Does anybody presume to say that they are not or were not in their day among the "best women?"

The notion that it is somewhat discreditable for a woman to be talked about has no other basis of truth than such a notion would have in the case of a man. All depends on the kind of talk and the kind of talkers. The woman whose name is on everybody's tongue may be one whose womanliness has gained her a place in everybody's heart. To deny to women the right to achieve and enjoy an honorable fame is senseless. It is to rob them of one of the greatest incentives to and rewards for noble endeavor.

The disposition to do this is a relic of barbarism or semi-barbarism; of the time when women who wrote books did not dare to let their real authorship be known, of the time or clime when or where it was deemed a shame to a woman to be seen on the streets without a hood over her face, but no shame to her husband at home to beat her for not cooking his dinner to suit him."

RECIPROCITY TREATY.

Since we have proved beyond a peradventure that sea-sickness can be greatly ameliorated, the ocean with its splendid greyhounds becomes but a harmless ferry of inconvenient width, across which our White Ribboners will henceforth pass and re-pass in numbers far greater than the past has witnessed. It is well known to you that I did not do a stroke of work to help our cause in England: I did not go for that, but to seek seclusion, recuperation, rest. Nevertheless as President of the World's W. C. T. U. now that no sacred loyalty to the one most near and dear holds me to my native land, I am planning to put in the best strokes of work I can in England for the next few months. Anna Gordon will be of as much service in enlisting the children to help us as I hope to be among their mothers. It rejoices me to know that American White Ribboners will heartily second this plan as an act of reciprocity between the two greatest sections of the White Ribbon Army. Lady Henry Somerset did a work for us last year that remains on our books as a debt we must try to repay, but I am confident that she will add to her first works several months in our service when she comes to us next spring, heading the British delegation of the World's Congress of Temperance women: so that in the long run we shall be once more debtors to our mother land. It is my confident belief that within ten years the White Ribboners will be as well known in every country as they are to-day in America, but to this end we must send out more missionaries to embrace the whole field, and more experts who will take specific territories remaining in them until our society is thoroughly domesticated.

PERSONAL.

"Rest is not quitting the busy career,
Rest is the fitting of self to its sphere."

Thirty-five years of work in the fields of education, journalism and philanthropy, have brought me to the place where inactivity is irksome and inertia, weariness. And yet as time goes on, I am aware that the ceaseless round of responsibility tells on a spirit that has stood before the chilling blast of its life's greatest sorrow.

The tender consideration of White Ribboners which has ever made all toil a joy to me, after sixteen years steady and consecutive work, caused them to vote unanimously on two occasions, that I take a year's complete rest. The growing feebleness of her who made our house a home, permitted me to avail myself of their considerate kindness to this extent only, that I reduced the number of my platform engagements, but surrounded by stenographers and secretaries in my own study from nine o'clock until evening, I have worked with unceasing delight and diligence in the ever growing interest of our cause.

I had no wish for change so long as she whose presence was the completeness of my life went back and forth from her room to my own through the day's work, but when the sunset came and the chill twilight crept over our home that told me that the sweet light loved so long had faded, I felt the weariness that bade me seek for rest. Five weeks in England have shown me how much change of scene and action, and the absence of responsibility can restore the weary nerves. During my stay there, at Lady Henry Somerset's earnest request, I consulted two eminent physicians; but while they both assured me that I had no organic disease whatever, they earnestly advocated my staying in Europe for a while to repair lost nerve power. To this I could not consent and felt that the 6000 miles must be traversed sooner than that one White Ribboner should feel I had broken faith by my absence from our annual feast and fellowship. And indeed my whole spirit gravitated towards the spot where those should assemble who are to me sisters and comrades beloved. The opinions of the physicians, however, so impressed Lady Henry Somerset with the necessity of my being spared all strain, that she determined to accompany me, knowing that by this means she could save me much mental and physical fatigue.

Economy of bodily strength is a teaching as much needed as any other of the great lessons in God's laws which we of the W. C. T. U. seek to expound; and although I would not heed advice that I considered to militate against active duty, the words have given me pause, and I feel it would be wise to pay some heed to them in these coming months, more especially in view of the fact that the Exposition summer will bring with it an unusual strain.

It is also incumbent upon me to consider my duty as President of the World's W. C. T. U., and while it is true that the friend raised up for me, and sent divinely, as I believe, gave up engagements of transcendent importance that she might stand by me in my hour of need, it is also true that I urged her coming as the greatest possible service she could render to the largest auxiliary of the W. W. C. T. U., of which she is Vice-President at Large.

Anna Gordon, my true and ever loyal companion, is also World's Superintendent of work among the children, and I am firmly persuaded that between us we can put in some strokes that will help to give some hint at least of the love and gratitude we feel to our great-hearted English leader for all the loving kindness she has shown us, while exigencies with regard to the world's work in England, emphasize the importance of such aid as I may be able to render in my official capacity as President, and we must not forget the momentous value of strengthening the white-ribbon movement in the central country of the English-speaking race, with its mighty outreach of power to its great colonies.

While this program may not seem to you like rest, the principle enunciated at the head of this sub-division bears it out, and I believe it will prove sound when the sequel has come, for we expect to be on hand in good time for the spring conventions of the Chicago Exposition, of which I have spoken elsewhere.

IN MEMORIAM.

"We Follow That Way."

In the old pastures by the river I was wont to watch the beautiful green grub filling itself with food from the hazel twig, to which it was attached, and cradling itself for the mysterious change by which it should become etherial instead of cumbersome. It used to come to me then in the dim thought of childhood, that when the grub shelled out the facinating little air-ship of the skies, another grub crawling along the bough of my pretty hazel bushes, would not even know what had occurred, but so far as its dull intelligence could take in anything, would be sure to regard its disrupted comrade as having met with some great calamity, for the grub's eyes are too heavy to see the bright, etherial butterfly; perhaps, indeed, the change was looked upon as a disaster when its first birth-pangs and its last came on the now dead larva.

We have a right to think that so it may be —nay it must be—as between the soul and body. It is far more conformable to reason, that a viewless and beautiful being should rise from the ruins of the human form than from the ruins of the grub, for suppose a man should build a ship and freight it with the rarest works of art, and in the very building and the freighting should plan to convey the ship out into mid-ocean and there scuttle it with all its contents! Here is the human body, in itself an admirable piece of mechanism, the most delicate and wonderful of which we know; it is like a splendid ship but its cargo incomparably outruns the value of itself, for it is made up of love, hope, veneration, imagination "and all the lagess of man's unconquerable mind." Why should its maker

scuttle such a ship with such a freightage? He who believes that this is done is capable of a credulity that far outruns the compass of our faith.

Death cannot be an evil for it is universal. It must be good to those that do good, because it crowns man's evolution on the planet earth.

"Lord, we can trust Thee for our holy dead."

This year has been one of great bereavements. To us as women, with the transfer of the two, who, beyond any others, were our heart-elected laureates, to other starry heavens than those of song, there came the tenderest sense of loss. Whittier has died, and Tennyson, whose "Princess" was the woman's *Magna Charta*, "but their echoes roll from soul to soul," helping to purify our hearts and lives. We have grieved over the strong and gentle spirit called by White Ribboners in later days, "the Women's Laureate," who left this for a better world in last September; the "choir invisible," will have few harps more tuneful than that of him whose 'Snow Bound' picture of his sacred home endeared him to home-makers everywhere. Women love poets and White Ribboners bring laurels for the beautiful brows of our brothers beloved and departed. The death of Julia Ames has called out the full diapason of our tenderness and already her bright memory and heroic work have been celebrated in the book entitled, "A Young Woman Journalist."

Two of our best known leaders have been smitten in home and heart—Mrs. Caroline Brown, mother of Mrs. Buell, and James M. Gordon, father of Anna Gordon, having left us, and in the terrible mid summer heat, the full blown rose of my heart's life-garden drooped on its sturdy stem.

"Some are born great, some achieve greatness, some have greatness thrust upon them." Of my blessed mother, all these affirmations are true. There are many men, and as yet but a few women of whom, when you think or speak, it occurs to you that they are great. What is the line that would mark out such a sphere? To my mind it must include this trinity—greatness of thought, of heart, of will. There have been men and women concerning whose greatness of intellect none disputed, but they were poverty-stricken in the region of the affections, or they were lilliputians in the realm of will. There have been mighty hearts, beating strong and full as a ship's engine, but they were mated to a "straightened forehead." There have been Napoleonic wills, but, unbalanced by strong power of thought and sentiment, they were like a cyclone or a wandering star. It takes force centrifugal and force centripetal to ballance and hold a character to the ellipse of a true orbit.

Our "St. Courageous" was great in the sense of this majestic symmetry. The classic writer who said, "I am human, and whatever touches humanity touches me," could not have been more worthy to utter the words than was this Methodist cosmopolite who spoke them to me within a few days of her ascent to heaven. She had no pettiness. It was the habit of her mind to study subjects from the point of harmony. She did not say, "Wherein does this Baptist or this Presbyterian differ from the creed in which I have been reared?" But it was as natural to her as it is to a rose to give forth fragrance, to say to herself and to others: "Wherein does this Presbyterian or Baptist harmonize with the views that are dear to me?" Then she dwelt upon that harmony, and through it brought those about her into oneness of sympathy with herself. She was occupied with great themes. I never heard a word of gossip from her lips. She had no time for it. Her life illustrated the poet's line:

"There is no finer flower on this green earth than courage."

She who left us lately had courage of intellect, heart and physical courage as well, beyond any woman that I have known.

"We are saved by hope," this was the motto of my mother's life; "This is our part and all the part we have, she used to say." "The existence and love of God are the pulse of our being whether we live or die."

Some characters have a great and varied landscape and a light like that of Raphael's pictures; others show forth some strong single feature in a light like that of Rembrandt; some have headlands and capes, bays and skies, meadows and prairies and seas; the more scenery there is in a character, the greater it is,—the more it ranges from the amusing to the sublime. My mother's nature had in it perspective, atmosphere, landscape of earth and sky.

She was not given to introspection, which is so often the worm in the bud of genius. "They are not great who counsel with their fears." Applied Christianity was the track along which the energy of her nature was driven by the Divine Spirit. She would have been just as great whether the world had ever learned of it or not. "Mute Miltons" are not all "inglorious," and, however small the circle might have been in which she spent her days, she whom we loved and for a while have lost, would inevitably have been recognized as one adequate to the ruling of a State or a Nation with mild and masterly sway. The fortunes of the great White Ribbon war gave her a pedestal to stand upon; she had been, in her beautiful home, a mother so beloved that she drew all her household toward her as the sun does the planets round about him, but she became a mother to our whole army. She came to the kingdom for a sorrowful time when homes were shadowed over all the land and her motherly nature found a circle as wide as the shadow cast upon the Republic by the Nation's dark eclipse. Perhaps, until then, she had not been a radical so pronounced as she became in these later battle years, but what she saw and learned and suffered out in the cross-currents of society and the great world, made her as strong a believer in the emancipation of woman as any person whom I have ever met. She had no harsh word for anybody; no criticism on the past. She recognized the present situation as the inevitable outcome of the age of force, but her great soul was suffused to its last fibre with the enthusiasm of woman. She believed in her sex; she had pride in it; she regarded its capacities of mental and moral improvement as illimitable, but at the same time she was a devoted friend to men. How could she be otherwise with a loving and genial son and with a husband true and loyal? All her ideas upon the woman question were but a commentary upon her devotion to that larger human question which is the great circle of which the woman question is but an arc. Oftentimes I have said to myself, "If this temperance movement had come to women in her day what a great magnetic leader she would have been. How wholly she would have given herself to the Woman's Christian Temperance Union, seeing in it the outcome of all her hopes and prophecies for the protection of the home and the regnancy of 'two heads in counsel, two beside the hearth.'"

But she has gone from us, whose pathway from cradle to skies was one long trail of light. She who

"Allured to brighter worlds has led the way."

Let us go forward with the work we have in hand, inspired by the thought that not only does God work in us "to will and to do of His good pleasure," but that

"Eyes do regard us in Eternity's stillness,
And there is fullness, ye brave, to reward you;
Hope, and despair not."

IN CONCLUSION.

My Comrades: It is life to look into the faces of the women who dared; it is health to know you never hearken backward along the path of progress; it is heavenly inspiration to hear you sing, as did our crusade mothers, "Give to the wind thy fears." Here beneath these flashing skies in the magic city of man's indomitable power and purpose, on the white altar of these hills of God let us vow undying fealty to the cause of a clear brain and a protected home; to woman's enfranchisement and manhood's exaltation. Wherever these sacred watchwords lead, there let us go. We are explorers sailing on seas unknown; the new world is what we seek; the kingdom of heaven among men. The White Ribbon ship has all sails set; its prow points toward the untracked sea. We seek a land fit for the planting of our Savior's cross. Columbus harassed by his men was the prototype of all adventurous souls, hindered by the scruples of the timid and prejudices of the conservative. Well has the poet of the Sierras put the contrast, and in parting let me give my final message in his words:

"Behind him lay the gray Azores,
Behind the gates of Hercules;
Before him not the ghost of shores,
Before him only shoreless seas.
The good mate said: "Now must we pray,
For lo! the very stars are gone;
Brave Admiral, speak; what shall I say?"
"Why, say, 'sail on, sail on, and on.'"
My men grow mutinous day by day;
My men grow ghastly wan and weak."
The stout mate thought of home; a spray
Of salt wave washed his swarthy cheek,
"What shall I speak, brave Admiral, say,
If we sight naught but seas at dawn?"
"Why, you shall say at break of day,
'Sail on, sail on, sail on, and on.'"
They sailed and sailed, as winds might blow,
Until at last the scared mate said:
"Why, now not even God would know
Should I and all my men fall dead,
These very winds forget their way,
For God from these dread seas is gone.
Now speak, brave Admiral, speak and say,"
He said: "Sail on, sail on, and on."
They sailed. And sailed. Then spoke the mate:
"This mad sea shows his teeth to-night.
He curls his lip, he lies in wait,
With lifted teeth, as if to bite;
Brave Admiral, speak but one good word.
What shall we do when hope is gone?"
The words leaped as a leaping sword:
"Sail on, sail on, sail on, and on."
Then, pale and worn, he kept his deck,
And peered through darkness. Ah, that night
Of all dark nights. And then a speck—
A light, a light, a light, a light;
It grew: a starlit flag unfurled:
It grew to be Time's burst of dawn,
He gained a world! He gave that world
Its greatest watchword "On: and on."

TABULATED SUGGESTIONS.

WHAT NEXT?

What Next was the subject of an excellent symposium in a recent number of the *Union Signal*. Twenty-four of our State Presidents answered the question that I sent out to all. Some of the most salient points in their responses were as follows:

"Secure the attention of the average woman; lay down a course of study demonstrating the points most needful for effective legislative work." "Let leaflets be compiled for use in local Unions, containing the best laws relating to women and children, to temperance and education."

"Let each State Union provide a leaflet embodying existing statutes of its own commonwealth."

"Tell the story of the White Ribboners—nothing rouses the people like that."

"We need some plan which shall keep Unions at work after they are organized; some plan which shall be self-operative and in itself life-sustaining to the Union. We need a better financial scheme, for lack of funds causes lack of energy."

"Urge every son to vote at least once in his life as Mother wishes."

"Start a new Crusade for the *Christian vote* of the nation."

ORGANIZATION.

We are in special need of new recruits to go out and organize our work. We ought to have Corresponding Secretaries in each local union who are floated financially as a return for their work. I sincerely hope that this convention will make such a declaration, urging our local unions to have paid secretaries;

Is practiced by many people who buy ... cles of food because cheaper than standard goods. ... infants are entitled to the best food obtain- ... It is a fact that the Gail Borden "Eagle" ...rand Condensed Milk is the best infant food. Your grocer and druggist keep it.

Woman's Land Syndicate MANAGER.

P. S. We refer by permission to JAS. B. HOBBS, President Commercial Loan and Trust Co.; Gen. SINGLETON, President Total Abstinence Life Association; Miss ESTHER PUGH, Mrs. CAROLINE B. BUELL, Mrs. F. H. BASTALL. All of Chicago.

this would open to thousands of well-intentioned and well-taught young women beautiful and noble avocations. The way to find the women most fitted thus to help us would be to do as the foreign missionary women are now doing: namely, visit schools, seminaries, and colleges, speaking before girls and young women, showing them what a broad field there is in the W. C. T. U. for the noble and earnest-hearted who feel in themselves the power to organize, to speak, and to work up the separate departments of which there are now about fifty in our great society. This is done so far as practicable by our untiring General Secretary of Young Women's Work, Mrs. Frances J. Barnes, but she ought to have at least a score of helpers in this department, which is as attractive and helpful as any woman could desire.

We especially need to strengthen our work among the colored people. We need speakers and organizers, and I hope the convention will instruct the Executive Committee to give careful consideration to this field of vital importance, not only in the South but everywhere.

We should, I think, designate a certain number of National Organizers, and set aside an organizing fund, leaving presidents of States to select from the list such as they think have proved themselves most efficient in securing new unions and strengthening old ones, and who have rendered explicit account of their work according to our rules, by filling out the blanks sent them by our corresponding secretary.

This Convention might well provide for a World's Committee on Reforms which should have as its members the presidents of the different philanthropic and reform societies of women throughout the world, carrying on its business by correspondence, so that the different departments of the one great host might thus keep in touch and help each other on.

LECTURE BUREAU.

The Woman's Lecture Bureau should be broadened to include, not only our own country but the world, and varied in its *clientele* to the largest extent possible, consistent with our rules and purposes.

CREDENTIALS.

In view of exigencies that have arisen, it is recommended that only speakers who have received credentials from presidents of National Societies at home shall be received by other nations. This is essential to a wise reciprocity of work and workers.

KINDERGARTEN.

It is a thousand pities that the W. C. T. U. does not more largely make itself a felt force in the establishment of the free kindergarten. What we hope is that it shall become an integral part of the public school system of America as it is already in England. We should try to bring this about wherever practicable and if we fail should found white ribbon kindergartens.

JUVENILE.

The recommendation for a change in our Constitution which shall declare a basis of representation for the Loyal Temperance Legion at our National Conventions, meets my warmest approval. When our senior grade L. T. L's. have shown their ability to conduct State Conventions of their own in Wisconsin and Pennsylvania with a grace and dignity that we, their elders, might well emulate, it is time we invited them to the annual gatherings of the great family circle to which they belong.

The journalistic missing link between children and "grown-ups" seems to have been found at last through the ingenuity of our juvenile leaders. That bright little magazine, *The Advance Guard*, bridges the difficulty; by all means if you have not seen it send for a copy to Miss Alice M. Guernsey, W. C. T. U. Temple, Chicago, and introduce it among your boys and girls of larger growth.

We have been strongly urged this year to publish once annually, a special number of the *Union Signal* for the Y Society, and a special number for the Loyal Temperance legions. After due consideration this seems to me desirable; it will not create an inconvenient precedent because these two great societies are branches of the National, and should have special hearing through our great organ. We should be glad to issue one number annually for each of the departments of work, but with the two already suggested it would take up every week in the year, which of course would never do, and we cannot make distinctions among the departments.

Y. W. C. T. U.

The Y societies can engage in no more helpful enterprise than to form Working Girl's Clubs. Miss Grace Dodge, of New York, has perfected this form of organization, so that we have only to employ her plans and methods. One of my pleasantest evenings of the last year was spent in attending and addressing the united clubs of Working Girls in Massachusetts. It is interesting to notice some of their subjects of debate on the year's programme: I will enumerate them for their suggestiveness:

Has a woman the right to earn money when she is supported by her father or husband? Shall we call ourselves ladies or women? What do we mean by marrying well? Sensible and healthy dress. How to talk correctly and well. Domestic service. Is the influence of the theatre good or bad? What is the cause of low wages? Historical places in our own city. An evening of proverbs.

SCHOOL SAVINGS BANKS.

The School Savings Bank has been wisely, as I think, developed into a separate department of work. If the children of the nation could but be helped by their teachers to see the advantage of saving their pence for future use, rather than spending them for confectionary often tainted with alcoholics, it would be an immense total of gain for the nation from the standpoint of finance, and many a boy who squanders his money for cigarettes could be reached with the inspiration of becoming a proprietor when no other argument would in the least avail.

LITERATURE.

White-ribbon literature is making rapid gains. Our new Superintendent, Mrs. F. H. Rastall, reports the most encouraging patronage, much larger than we have usually enjoyed, although it has always been in its totality immense. We have now a World's Committee on white-ribbon literature, Lady Henry Somerset, Chairman, and Miss Guernsey, Mrs. Rastall, Miss Pugh and the President as her associates. Some admirable leaflets have been issued in England, of which specimens have no doubt reached you, and vastly more will be done in the year that is before us.

THE TOBACCO QUESTION.

Mrs. E. B. Ingalls, 4119 Westminster Place, St. Louis, Mo., is our specialist in the study of the tobacco problem. Those who have sons and brothers who are falling into the deteriorating habit of the use of nicotine, will do well to write her for advice as to the best reading to be placed in the hands of their tempted and misguided friends. There is now a great variety of excellent literature on this subject, but I wish specially to mention a book entitled "The Tobacco Problem," written by Meta Lander, and published by De Wolfe, Fiske & Co., 365 Washington street, Boston. It would be good work for our local unions to secure the admission of this book into libraries of all kinds.

SCHOOL OF METHODS.

Miss West has an admirable idea, which I will quote from a recent date.

Now for a plan I have for a session of the World's School of Methods. It is that we should hold a Methods, School in Chicago and have it include the time of the World's Temperance Conventions. It seems to me that each would be a valuable object lesson for the other. We should, I think, have half-day sessions in which the departments were brought out each by a leading specialist in attendance for that purpose.

Let us arrange to carry out this valuable suggestion if possible.

Let me emphasize the wish that we might establish in Chicago a school to train corresponding secretaries, or might persuade some existing institution to add such a course of study to its curriculum as would enable us to notify local unions, that we had trained secretaries, whose services they would be glad to secure. If we had one hundred such young women ready now, there would be places for them. May we not have a special committee appointed to bring before the convention a definite plan on this subject.

NATIONAL EVAGELISTS.

It has long seemed to me that our National Evangelists were not properly recognized in the general machinery of our work, and I hereby give notice of a suggested change in the constitution, by which National Evangelists, properly accredited and admitted, shall be members of the National Convention. We need the leaven of their presence and their consecrated power. One of my earnest desires is that we might have a school for Evangelists, in Brooklyn, N. Y., presided over by Miss Elizabeth Greenwood.

FRATERNAL DELEGATES.

Michigan has set a good example in not only appointing a State Superintendent of the relations of temperance and labor, but also in the appointment of fraternal delegates to the State Conventions of the various labor organizations. I hope that this may become universal, and that we may also send fraternal delegates to the International Missionary Union, held annually at Clifton Springs, N. Y., and to the Woman's Home and Foreign Missionary Societies, inviting them to attend our meeting. I think we should do wisely to exercise the same sisterly spirit toward all State organizations, educational, ministerial, literary, etc., and by these means should accomplish an immense deal incidentally to bring about harmonious relations among groups formerly unacquainted with each other. Nothing, I am confident, would tend more truly to make us helpful in unifying the great forces of the world for God and home and every land.

NEW DEPARTMENT.

THE LOCAL UNION.

The only *New Department* of which I give notice this year is for the building up of the local auxiliaries. It we could put a capable woman at the head of the department of work for the local W. C. T. U., and this could be carried out into all our borders, we should find that this convention had not assembled in vain.

The local union is the unit of power, and by its success or failure everything in a movement which is now stretching out to every corner of the globe is determined. I am confident that one of the very best methods that could be employed would be, at all our Schools of Methods, Chautauquas and County Conventions, to have what we call a *model* meeting of the local union. We might introduce somewhat of the dramatic, letting the different officers act their parts, and going through all the detail of a monthly meeting of a local society. I wish our clear-headed Mary Allen West would write a leaflet on the local union, and that our thorough-going Mrs. Rastall would work up for it a circulation of 250,000 copies: it would mean more in the aggregate to our world-redeeming endeavor than a million of dollars in hand to-day. Efforts based on rendered reasons and work done according to a plan, with the spirit of God in every heart uplifted to receive it, and these make success in the truest sense certain,—and certainty is what we want.

The president of a local union might do a great amount of good by taking the newspaper with her to the local meeting, marking topics for query and discussion through the question-box or otherwise. The power of the human mind to resist knowledge is well nigh immeasurable, and we as women are not at home in our newspapers as men are, by any means. We need to read with more intelligence and care, and local presidents might do very much in five or ten minutes to cultivate a knowledge of great

topics aside from those that specifically employ our thoughts, for he who knows no more than his work requires is after all a fragmentary worker.

PARLIAMENTARY TEXT-BOOK.

It is important that we should have a ten cent text-book of our own on parliamentary practice. The best one I know of up to date is that of Rev. T. B. Neely, entitled "Chautauqua Text Book of Parliamentary Practice." It is kept on hand, I think, at our publishing house, and until our own is prepared let me urge local officers to supply themselves with this little book.

DIRECTORY OF LOCAL UNIONS.

It would be helpful to our work in more ways than appear on the surface, if each State should issue a directory of its local unions. The Lecture Bureau could do much more effective work, also the Woman's Temperance Publishing Association. But we have learned not to make these directories generally public because they are used for many purposes not germain to our association. They should be sent to the general officers, national superintendents, and the leaders of our national enterprises.

NATIONAL MINUTES.

The Minutes of our society seem to be in less and less demand, but they cost an immense sum every year. The question is, whether the money could not be better invested if the Convention should vote to set aside a sum equal to the amount spent for Minutes, to be used in strengthening and extending the local unions, and letting the Convention number of the *Union Signal* take the place of the bulky pamphlet, the postage of which is twelve cents in our own country, and twenty cents to foreign countries.

STATE OFFICERS.

The State Recording Secretary and the State Treasurer occupy two of the most self-sacrificing positions in our society; their work is endless, their recognition small, their pay a minus quantity. Permit the suggestion that they should have at least this much of a perquisite, namely:—that their tickets to the National W. C. T. U. Convention should be presented to them by the State society they serve.

CONVENTION DUTIES.

It is important that the floor should more steadily realize its privileges and duty toward the platform. I hold that it is incumbent on delegates to hlep the presiding officer more than they do, by calling time if it is not promptly called from the platform, and noting errors in the rulings of the President, and in every way gently and kindly holding her to her best. Promptness in making and seconding motions, in calling for the order of the day, in insisting that there shall be quietness in the delegations—would be of incalculable value to the Convention in the utilization of its time, and would make the presiding officer vastly more master of the situation than she can be unless steadily seconded by her associates.

NEW BY-LAW

I wish this convention might pass a by-law requiring that one-third of the number of Directors of the Woman's Temperance Publication house, one-third the number of Trustees of the Woman's Temple, and the Woman's Temperance Hospital, be appointed by the Executive Committee of the National W. C. T. U.

WORLD'S HAND BOOK.

Within a few months I hope to prepare a Hand Book of the World's W. C. T. U., embodying the best that we have learned or can devise about how to carry on our work.

SOMERSET W. C. T. U.

One of the most stereotyped mistakes of local workers is that, while eloquent and convincing appeals are made from the platform, they often allow the looked-for harvest of new names for the society to slip through their fingers by bad management. We do the same here at the National Convention; we are not at the top of our privilege: we do not begin to take the census of our audiences with the thoroughness that characterize the picket guard of the Salvation Army. No opportunity escapes them, no individual goes by any possibility unchallenged. It is this unwearied and minute persistence that has carried that great organization further toward the edge of humanity's great group than even we have gone. I wish the Convention might order a card envelope containing an invitation to join the Somerset W. C. T. U., which in the World's Society is to be the one great inclusive Union made up of men and women who do not belong to any local auxiliary, but who would like to be in somewise connected with us. The fees paid in by these members are to be divided *pro rata* among the States, and I would have an envelope reading something like this: "I . . . . of . . . hereby subscribe to the White Ribbon Pledge of total abstinence from all intoxicating liquors as a beverage, and enclose . . . . . as my membership fee. My post-office address is . . . . , and I should be glad to receive and circulate any literature that may be forwarded to me." These envelopes ought to fall "thick as the leaves of Vallambrosa," in every meeting held by us anywhere on the surface of the earth. Its harvest would be mighty in good will, good works, increased intelligence, and—last but not least, sinews of war.

BUSINESS ENTERPRISES.

Let us pass a resolution at this Convention explicitly declaring that the W. C. T. U. endorses no business or speculation of any sort outside its own enterprises duly accredited by the convention itself.

RED LETTER DAYS.

We have kept pretty well to our Red Letter days this year, better perhaps, than ever before, though I do not think they have spread to the local unions of other countries, as was expected when the World's W. C. T. U. Convention set them apart.

THE UNION SIGNAL.

As editors we want a better quality of paper but it cannot be afforded at the subscription price of a dollar per year. Why not make it $1.25 or $1.50 for single subscribers. We want to issue fewer special numbers and carefully to guard, so far as our influence goes, against advertisements that negative the influence of this greatest among the woman's papers of the world.

SELF-DENIAL-WEEK, EXTENDING FROM APRIL 17TH TO 24TH.

I am confident that we could make of Self-Denial Week one of the greatest institutions of the W. C. T. U. But we do not yet work it up, and it is a divine law that where we have not sowed we shall not reap. The Salvation Army issues a special number of its magazine entitled *All the World*, and with the utmost ingenuity sets forth the meaning, purposes and advantages of Self-Denial Week. It strikes its keynote at £5, which is higher than I should feel that we could go as yet. I think one dollar is about what we ought to average. In a special issue of *All the World* a most interesting story is told of the work of a Salvation Army officer, then a statement is made or a question is asked, "Will you pay the expenses of an officer who will toil like the one of whom you have just read for a whole year? Will you deny yourself something to give him the opportunity of denying himself almost all things for the help of the world?" We might very appropriately paraphrase this by saying, "Will you give one dollar to put the *Union Signal* for a single year in a new home, or to send out so many pages of temperance literature, or to pay for so many bricks in the Woman's Temple, or the Woman's Temperance Hospital? About ten dollars will cover the cost of forming a new W. C. T. U. Will you be one of ten to form this group of loving mother hearts and hands, giving each one dollar?" It is plain to me that the self-denial fund has not yet reached its true status in the thoughts of our great host. Let me urge our treasurers from the largest nation to the smallest local auxiliary to stir their respective constituencies as they have never yet been stirred on the subject and see what can be done to quadruple the Self-Denial Fund in 1893.

UNIVERSITY EXTENSION.

Prof. H. B. Adams of Johns Hopkins University, Baltimore, Md., said in reply to my suggestions of the incidental work I thought our local unions could accomplish in helping to introduce University extension:—"The women of this country can win success in all local experiments for higher popular education. They can best do the work of local organization and can best enlist public sympathy and social support." I am confident that in the development of this grand idea we are in a position to be most helpful. Whoever brings the young people of a town or village within the sound of a voice that can tell them of the "great fascinating far-off world" in its history, science, inventions, poetry, art,—has helped to keep them from the baser pleasures whose temptations are spread like a net for them on every side. Hospitable hearted, minded and handed as the white-ribboners pre eminently are, this suggestion is simply thrown out for their consideration.

LANTERN MISSION.

I have believed for a long time that if we would keep on hand magic lantern slides illustrative of every phase of our work that can be pictorially shown, interspersed with slides representing famous persons and places, offering an assortment of these to the local unions that would get a certain number of subscribers to our paper, we should be doing a double work that would result in great good. Our local unions would be glad to give dime entertainments with this outfit, the teaching of the entertainment itself would be most helpful, the money received would aid them in their work, and the *Union Signal* going into new homes would be steadily preaching the White Ribbon missionary gospel.

NEEDLE-WORK GUILD.

This year has come to me the knowledge of the Needle-work Guild of America, the General Secretary of which is Miss F. B. Hodge, 2040 North Twelfth Street, Philadelphia. This Guild is modeled after a society in London founded by Lady Wolverton and has many branches in America. Its object is to furnish *new*, plain, suitable garments to meet the great need of our hospitals, homes, and other institutions, and to form a channel in which all may work together in unity. It is obligatory for all members to provide two or more *new* articles of useful clothing. This is an outlet for the work of those who might not, perhaps, be able to work in other ways; those who knit may be specially helpful in this line, for which reason thinking of our elderly members, I have given an outline of the plan, which seems worthy of attention and co-operation.

PUNDITA RAMABAI.

I cannot too strongly urge my sisters to help forward the philanthropic work of Pundita Ramabai to the utmost of their power. I am in frequent correspondence with those who are devoted to her school, which is constantly growing and improving, and concerning which any can learn who will write to Pundita, as we love to call her, at Poona, India. Are there not many who will form a Ramabai circle of ten or more securing from each a dollar a year to help lift the high caste Hindoo widows to the level of human kindness and opportunity? Mrs. Judith W. Andrews of Boston, Chairman of the Executive Committee, is a dear friend of mine, and from her I have learned the situation, which is one of constantly growing encouragement. Nearly thirty-six thousand dollars have been received from the Ramabai circles: nearly fifteen thousand dollars from individuals. A building has been bought and furnished and what is now necessary is to keep the interest up to such a point that the needs of the school will be supplied and its capacities for usefulness steadily enlarged. Remember our beloved Ramabai in

Is practiced by many people ... cles of food because cheaper than standard goods. Surely infants are entitled to the best food obtainable. It is a fact that the Gail Borden "Eagle" Brand Condensed Milk is the best infant food. Your grocer and druggist keep it.

Woman's Land Syndicate ... MANAGER.

P. S. We refer by permission to JAS. B. HOBBS, President Commercial Loan and Trust Co.; Gen. SINGLETON, President Total Abstinence Life Association; Miss ESTHER PUGH, Mrs. CAROLINE B. BUELL, Mrs. F. H. BASTALL. All of Chicago.

your prayers. It is stated in our religious weeklies that a great reinforcement of divine power came to this noblest and greatest of Hindoo women through the preaching of Dr. George Pentecost, the well-known American Evangelist, who has been working in India for a year or two past.

CRUSADE ANNIVERSARY.

We are so busy that we might easily overlook the significant fact that "1893" numbers twenty years since the Crusade. I remember esteemed ladies of our movement who early predicted that this whole work "would be completed in twelve years." We all know better now, for the argument of events, the logic of defeat have schooled us. I wish that this Convention might plan a great camp-fire for the White Ribbon army round the world, to be held as near the Crusade date in 1893 as possible. We all know that December 23rd, that day of days in our chronology on which the first Crusade band bridged forever the distance between the home and dram shop with their blessed feet, is not the best time for our commemoration, for it was the world's new Christmas gift, that white gospel of purity and peace, only a fresh and holy strain out of the endless anthem sung by our Redeemer's conquering host. But the event must be signalized on a date that will best avail for all great purposes. What a thought is that! How full of romance, pathos, good-will to men, the twentieth celebration of the crusaders' earliest march! In these years the banyan tree of the W. C. T. U., always throwing out new and faithful branches, has grown and spread until its motherly shelter is now in every land. But if we move according to our light, what shall we be when twenty more electric years have passed with the momentum of the twenty on which we look back "sorrowful yet rejoicing."

Again, and yet again, comes from our general officers, the advice to set apart a fund for the South, for the new North-west, and especially for the women's free State, Wyoming. Close up the columns, concentrate the forces at these strategic points, and march on as good soldiers who have endured hardships without the camp, while, heaven be thanked, there has been love within. Now, though this last can truthfully be said, we can not shut our eyes to the spectacle of some temperance people on this planet who employ their time in hindering each other rather than in helping on the cause. To some extent, in every country, this is true and grows out of the humanity of the saints and the inhumanity of the sinners. Perhaps the less said about it the better, and more or less we have this miserable friction in the machinery of church and philanthropic guild, and we shall have it always in this world full of children on the way to being cherubs. We must meet it as best we may; emphasize it as little as we can; strengthen the "things that remain," and above all, throw out the life-line of the white-ribbon into every Nation, State, town and village on the globe. This we have well begun to do, and the moving stream, though somewhat muddy, shall clear itself again by its own onward force, whose impulse is in Heaven. The women of the Crusade, our revered and ever more-beloved forerunners stand yonder on the white hills of faith. While their memory lasts we need not lack for high ideals. Let us follow where they lead, with love toward men and faith in God.

APPENDIX.

TABULATED STATEMENT OF WOMEN'S PROGRESS—1891-92

Religious:

M. E. Church completes Plebiscite giving women ecclesiastical liberty, sixty-two per cent. vote in favor. Majority of pastors do the same. General Conference at Omaha, May 1, 1892, votes for plan by which women are practically certain to be enfranchised in general conference.

Methodist Protestant General Conference at Westminster, Md., has declared that the women delegates are eligible to ordination and to fill the office of delegate.

The General Assembly of the Cumberland Presbyterian Church at Memphis, Tenn., May, 20, recognizes the validity of the election of women as elders or presbyters.

The woman question has been discussed also in Southern Baptist Convention, the Episcopal Convention of the Diocese of Mars, and other religious bodies, Protestant Episcopal Diocese of Western Michigan has unanimously given women suffrage in the election of parish wardens and vestrymen.

General Assembly of United Presbyterians in session at Pittsburg, Pa., has given the Woman's Missionary Board representation and a vote in the Assembly on the same footing as other boards.

One of the most influential churches in London has formed a choir of women arrayed in gowns and surplices, after the order of the Episcopal Cathedral choristers.

At the Friend's yearly meeting in Westminster, London, the question of woman's suffrage was brought forward as a great moral issue, for the first time, in the spring of 1892.

Political.

Women given seats for the first time as alternate delegates in National Republican Convention.

Woman Suffrage bill has passed both houses in New Zealand at last accounts, awaits only the signature of the governor.

Women factory inspectors formed an International Association at Hartford, Conn., in September.

Women vote this fall in New York for first time for state officers and county school commissioners.

English women have entered more largely than ever before into the political canvass.

Women have spoken before the Republican National Convention, People's, and Prohibition Party, also some women have been placed on the Executive Committee of these parties and their platform committees.

H. Martin Williams, of Missouri, one of the Presidential electors (Dem.) and also the reading clerk of the legislature is advocating Woman's Suffrage on the stump.

Ontario legislature at the last session empowered law society to admit women to study and practice of law.

September 8th, women voted for the first time in Mississippi on the stock law question, whether cattle shall be fenced out or fenced in.

College girls generally discussing politics and taking sides on the Presidential question.

Iowa, Rhode Island and other state societies have put into their plans of work the enrollment of suffragists (men and women) to influence the election of legislators in favor of Woman's Suffrage.

In New York women have been empowered to vote for county school commissioners.

Educational.

June 12, School Board, St. Paul, ordered equalized salaries of school teachers, also supervision irrespective of sex.

College girls have won honors everywhere. The Sargent prize of $100 offered by Harvard College for the best metrical translation of an ode of Horace, has been won by a young woman student of the Boston Annex.

April 6, in Joliet, 644 women voted for and elected a woman school trustee.

Women's days at state or county fairs and at Chatauquans, have drawn great audiences and awakened deep interest in woman's suffrage. At the New York Chatauqua, after an address by H. B. Blackwell, the audience voted almost unanimously in the affirmative.

Brown and Tuft's Colleges have become co-educational, and one-third of the students of the new Chicago University are women.

In England women have been admitted as Fellows in the Royal Geographical Society. It has been unanimously agreed henceforth to admit women Fellows on the same terms as men.

Mrs. John Logan has undertaken to raise one million dollars for a National Co-Educational American University for the benefit of women students.

Post graduate department at Yale between 20 and 30 women registered.

Mrs. Craig is a candidate for Minneapolis school board this fall; she is nominated by Republican Prohibitionists and Populists—not by Democrats.

Mississippi Valley U. S. Conference in Des Moines in September, was a great success; delegates from 14 states.

Several Greek letter fraternities in colleges admit women as members.

Literary.

The opening ode at the World's Columbian Exposition was written by a woman, Miss Monroe, and read by a woman, Miss Le Moyne.

Philanthropic.

Progress in employment of police matrons in Portland, Providence, Boston, Buffalo, New York, Philadelphia, New Orleans, San Francisco, Cambridge, Lawrence, Lynn, Lowell, New Bedford, Fall River, Worcester, Springfield, Holyoke, Massachusetts, Nashua and Manchester.

Miscellaneous.

The equal participation of women in all the privileges and powers of the World's Columbian Exposition.

Bycicling is generally recognized as a perfectly legitimate exercise for women.

Women serve as honorary pall-bearers at Whittier's and other funerals reported by the press.

Call and examine the different supplies in the lecture room, at the headquarters of the Woman's Temperance Publishing Association, and stay long enough to leave your subscription to the DAILY UNION SIGNAL.

THE EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE.

The executive committee, composed of the five national officers and forty-eight state presidents, have held five sessions previous to the Convention, one being a joint session with the board of superintendents. By unanimous request, Lady Henry Somerset has been present at most of the meetings. A number of new members were present for the first time, among them being Mrs. Vie H. Campbell, of Wisconsin; Mrs. M. L. Cummins, of Montana; Mrs. E. A. Hill, of Florida, and Mrs. Cranmer, of Dakota. It was voted to send the following telegram to President Harrison:

Appreciating the aloneness of your bereft heart, the executive board of the National W. C. T. U. in Denver assembled, extend to you, the Chief Executive of the Nation, their tenderest sympathy in this hour of separation from your life-long companion.

FRANCES E. WILLARD, President.
MARY A. WOODBRIDGE, Rec. Sec'y.

Mrs. Forbes, of Connecticut, was appointed sergeant-at-arms for the platform, and Mrs. Hoffman, of Missouri, Mrs. Martyn, of Maryland, and Miss Hay, of Indiana, the same for the aisle. It was decided to take a collection during the session for the sufferers from the great Newfoundland fire last summer, the same to be distributed through the W. C. T. U. of the Province.

The following committees were appointed to present a desirable plan for the representation of the W. C. T. U. at the Congress of the World's Columbian Exposition: Mrs. Stevens, chairman; Mrs. Hoffman, of Missouri; Mrs. Hitchcock, of Nebraska; Mrs. Dunham, of Iowa, and Mrs. Goodale, of Louisiana. The committee on ways and means for a Mrs. Leavitt fund are: Mrs. Lathrap, of Michigan; Mrs. Campbell, of Wisconsin; Mrs. Burt, of New York; Mrs. Reese, of W. Washington; Mrs. Bourne, of New Jersey; Mrs. Munnell, of Kentucky, and Mrs. Fessenden, of Massachusetts.

It was moved that the children appear promptly at two o'clock, Saturday, before the Convention, to be addressed by Mrs. Rice, National superintendent of juvenile work.

The following resolution was offered by Mrs. Lathrap:

Resolved, That the executive committee of the N. W. C. T. U. request Mrs. Mary Clement Leavitt to write a book treating of life in the countries she has visited, under such form as would be covered by the title, "Woman and child-life as I have seen it in other lands," and that we will do all that is possible to make the book a success.

It was decided to hold a delegated session in Chicago, in connection with the World's W. C. T. U., at such date as shall be decided upon by the general officers, with the understanding that free entertainment will be an utter impossibility. This meeting will take the place of the regular annual gathering for 1893.

The report of the committee of the testimonial fund to Mrs. Mary Clement Leavitt was as follows:

First—We recommend that a National fund be created to be called the Mary Clement Leavitt Fund.

Second—That each union be asked to contribute one dollar or more to the fund.

Third—That this fund be a permanent one, to be placed in the hands of a board of trustees, the interest to be paid to Mrs. Leavitt annually during her life-time.

Fourth—That the amount paid to Mrs. Leavitt yearly be not less than $600, and if the interest does not reach that sum, the amount shall be made up from the principal.

Fifth—That the subsequent disposition of this fund be placed with the executive committee.

PUBLISHER'S NOTICE.

The new White Ribbon Hymnal, by Miss Anna Gordon will be used throughout the Convention. A supply of these hymnals will be found in the lecture-room. Convention price, 25 cents.

The *Daily Union Signal* will be ready each evening instead of each morning, as in years past. It should enter every home in Denver, and as many homes throughout the land. Subscribe for yourselves and send to your friends. Price for five days, *25 cents*. Subscriptions taken in the lecture-room of the Trinity church.

CALL AT

HEADQUARTERS

OF THE

WOMAN'S

Temperance Publishing Association

IN THE LECTURE ROOM,

TRINITY CHURCH,

For Books, Leaflets, Souvenir Spoons, Etc.

FULL SUPPLIES ON HAND.

F. H. RASTALL, Manager.

Is practiced by many people the ... cles of food because cheaper than standard goods. Surely infants are entitled to the best food obtainable. It is a fact that the Gail Borden "Eagle" Brand Condensed Milk is the best infant food. Your grocer and druggist keep it.

Woman's Land Syndicate ... MANAGER.

P. S. We refer by permission to JAS. B. HOBBS, President Commercial Loan and Trust Co.; Gen. SINGLETON, President Total Abstinence Life Association; Miss ESTHER PUGH, Mrs. CAROLINE B. BUELL, Mrs. F. H. RASTALL. All of Chicago.

DAILY UNION SIGNAL.

VOL. VII. DENVER, COLORADO, OCTOBER 29, 1892. NO. 2.

DAILY UNION SIGNAL.

Price, Five Issues, 25 Cents.

Frances E. Willard, } Mary Allen West, } . . . . . Editors-in-Chief
Lady Henry Somerset . . . . . Contributing Editor
Margaret A. Sudduth . . . . . Managing Editor
Mrs. Harriet B. Kells . . . . . Office Editor

Mrs. F. H. Rastall . . . . . Business Manager

Christus Consolator.

BY ROSSITER W. RAYMOND.

[For all White Ribboners who have suffered loss of loved ones since last Convention.]

Beside the dead I knelt for prayer,
And felt a presence as I prayed.
Lo! It was Jesus standing there.
He smiled: "Be not afraid!"

"Lord, Thou hast conquered death, we know.
Restore again to life," I said,
"This one who died an hour ago."
He smiled: "She is not dead!"

"Asleep, then, as Thyself didst say,
Yet Thou canst lift the lids that keep
Her prisoned eyes from ours away!"
He smiled: "She doth not sleep!"

"Nay, then, tho' hap'ly she do wake,
And look upon some fairer dawn,
Restore her to our hearts that ache!"
He smiled: "She is not gone!"

"Alas! too well we know our loss,
Nor hope again our joy to touch
Until the stream of death we cross."
He smiled: "There is no such!"

"Yet our beloved seemed so far,
The while we yearn to feel them near,
Albeit with Thee we trust they are."
He smiled: "And I am here!"

"Dear Lord, how shall we know that they
Still walk unseen with us and Thee,
Nor sleep, nor wander far away?"
He smiled: "Abide in me!"

DENVER.

CLIMATE, TOPOGRAPHY, CHURCHES AND SCHOOLS.

Endowed with nature's most lavish gifts, sublime, beautiful and fruitful, in the choicest portion of this grand continent, lies Colorado, America's unrivalled sanitarium; the land of promise to the health or fortune-seeker. In increasing hosts they flocked thither and wonderingly feasted their eyes upon the grandeur of the stupendous mountain peaks and the rugged cañons pierced by sturdy streams whose ice-cold waters fell in romatic cataracts, chanting weird music in unison with the murmuring pines. The invigorating, elixir-like air laden with life-stimulating ozone, lent courage to the disheartened and health to the invalid, and here they gladly remained to share in the phenomenal growth and prosperity of the Centennial State.

Thus was Colorado's wondrous advantages and resources noised abroad, attracting the best, most progressive minds and the flower of humanity from all the world. By common consent, Denver, located nearly midway between the Atlantic and Pacific oceans, was made its commercial, social and educational center.

As the "Queen City of the Plains" bursts upon the view, after the monotonous, dusty jaunt over the plains of Nebraska or Kansas, it may not particularly prepossess the wearied traveller in its favor. But like many another city, it certainly wins fast and life-long friends, as do many people, upon intimate acquaintance. When the full measure of the thrift, enterprise and culture of its people becomes known, words fail to adequately express the admiration and surprise of delighted visitors. It is certainly a magical city, for, although but thirty-three years of age, havine been born in 1859, Denver's population, including the suburbs, is 154,000. Those best versed in such matters claim that no city in the world compares with it in its complete system of rapid transit; that it has more churches and more fine schools than any city numbering ten times its inhabitants. The most magnificent business blocks and the finest theaters upon the continent; the most palatial homes, constructed from granite, marble, brick or terra cotta, finished and furnished with every convenience and comfort that refined tastes can suggest or require, are not surpassed by any city its size.

Solidly championing the permanent prosperity of this beautiful modern city are the rapidly multiplying manufacturing, mining and agricultural interests of this vast and favored state. Within a very short distance are the, as yet, but partially explored, limitless fields of coal, iron and the precious metals, the vast quarries of granite, marble and sandstone; the oil fields; the extensiye fruit and grain districts and the lands devoted to the cattle and sheep interests. Within easy access by means of the complete system of railroads, monuments to the daring projectors who introduced them into the seemingly impenetrable fastnesses, are the indescribably grand mountain trips.

There are more than one hundred active church organizations in Denver. Many of them support flourishing mission schools at remote suburban points. The edifices are models of beauty and usefulness and accentuate the fact that the city's population is largely composed of law-abiding, God-fearing people.

The Methodist was the first denomination to gain a foothold among the Protestants. In 1859, their missionaries were sent out from the Kansas conference to minister to the spiritual needs of the pioneers. The Presbyterian organization dates from 1860, their first church having been established by the Board of Home Missions in that year. The first Baptist church was started in 1863 in a "dug-out," located opposite the present site of the Tabor opera house. The Congregationalists organized in 1864, meeting in the old district court room on Larimer street. St Mary's, the Catholic Cathedral, on Stout street, near Fifteenth, was the first place of worship erected in the city and is still in use. The Methodists still lead, having twenty-four churches, while the Baptist, Congregational and Presbyterian each have one-half that number, the Catholic and Episcopal each eight, Lutheran seven, Christian four, United Brethren three, Jewish three, the Unitarian and Universalist one each; while the balance are of other sects.

The noblest and largest of all the church edifices in the city is Trinity M. E., corner Broadway and Eighteenth avenue, in which the present National W. C. T. U. convention is being held. It was built in 1883, at a total cost of $179,000, of that sum $30,000 was expended for the grand organ, pronounced one of the finest extant. The material is Colorado stone of a delicate gray tint; the auditorium seats 1,500, the choir loft 120; this can be increased to 300 on special occasions; the Sunday school rooms seat 1,200. The architecture is upon the Gothic order of the most pleasing description.

That there is nothing more worthy of an honest pride than Denver's public schools, is conceded by the best judges. Throwing aside methods that have been proven detrimental or useless by past experience, a system has been carefully selected embodying all that is best and most progressive in educational lines.

The proportion of children of school age in attendance at the several schools is unusually large. According to the enrollment of 1891, twenty-three thousand shared in the advantages of the public schools, and two thousand five hundred at the private schools and colleges.

The buildings are commodious and well arranged, constructed in accordance with enlightened ideas of comfort and hygienic principles. Many of the school buildings cost from $60,000 to $70,000.

The magnificent East Denver High School, occupying one entire block, bounded by Stout, California, 19th and 20th streets, has, it is said, but one rival in the world. Its cost was $325,000. The lower floor of the west wing is devoted exclusively to a free public library, museum, reading and writing rooms, while above is a fine large assembly room for lyceum purposes.

The University of Denver was founded in 1867, by ex Governor John Evans and others of the Methodist Church. Through the tireless efforts of its friends and promoters, it has become the most extensive educational institution in the Middle West. Its buildings were originally situated on 14th street, in the heart of the city, but the encroachments of business caused the selection of a fine suburban site, University Park, and the down-town buildfngs are being abandoned for the new ones. University Hall, an imposing lava stone building, costing $80,000 is already completed and in use. Chamberlin Observatory, the $50,000 gift of Hon. H B. Chamberlin, is prepared for the reception of a $22,000 telescope. It is being manufactured but will not be put in place until after it has been exhibited at the World's Fair. The Iliff School of theology, the gift of Mrs. Henry W. Warren, is rapidly being constructed of red sandstone.

June 6th, 1891, the Westminster University (Presbyterian) was incorporated. Several hundred acres of land were platted seven miles north of the post-office, and a beautiful edifice of Manitou red stone, to cost $150,000 is nearly completed. Other buildings will be added as required.

ELLA C. BENTON.

SUNDAY APPOINTMENTS.

Mrs. Mary McGee Snell will deliver the Convention sermon in Trinity church at 3 p. m. on Sunday.

Lady Henry Somerset will fill the pulpit at Trinity on Sunday evening at 7:30 o'clock.

Mrs. Mary T. Lathrap will fill the pulpit at Christ M. E. Church on Sunday morning at 11 o'clock, and Mrs. Anna M. Hammer at 7:30 p. m.

Mrs. Trego, of Ohio, First Congregational at 11 a. m. At 7:30 Mrs. Frances Barnes, assisted by Miss Clara Parish, of Illinois.

Mrs. S. B. Reese, will fill the pulpit at the People's Tabernacle in evening.

Mrs. Wood, of New Jersey, will speak at Plymouth Congregational church at 7:30 p. m., and Mrs. L. M. N. Stevens at 11 a. m.

Second Congregational—11 a. m., Mrs. F. Ellis, of New Jersey. Mrs. Louisa Rounds at 7:30 p. m.

Railroad Mission—Miss Jennie Smith, 3 p. m., for railroad men.

Mrs. Marian H. Dunham will fill Asbury M. E. church pulpit at 7:30 p. m.

Central Presbyterian—Rev. Anna Shaw will preach at Broadway theater at 11 a. m., and at St. James M. E. church at 7:30 p. m.

S. Broadway Congregational—Miss E. Greenwood, of New York, 7:30 p. m.

Boulevard Congregational—Rev. Mary J. Borden, 11 a. m. Mrs. Mary Wheeler Sparks at 7:30.

Morrison Memorial—Mrs. C. B. Buell, 11 a. m.

Washington Presbyterian—Mrs. Forbes, 7:30 p. m.

R. R. U. Mission—Mrs. Irons, S. S.

St. Paul Universalist—Rev. Ada Bowles, 7:30 p. m.

W. Denver Congregational—Mrs. Sophia F. Grubb, 11 a. m. Miss Frances E. Griffin, 7:30.

Simpson M. E.—Miss Frances Ensign, 7:30.

St. John M. E—"Mother Stewart," 11 a. m. Mrs. Blair to S. S.

St. Paul's Eng. Lutheran—Mrs. L. H. Washington, of New York, 7:30 p. m.

Unity Church—Mrs. C. C. Hoffman, 11 a. m. At 7:30 p. m. Mrs. Calkins, Indiana, Mrs. Law, Michigan, and Mrs. Monson, Michigan.

Twenty-third Avenue Presbyterian—Mrs. Narcissa White Kinney, 11 a. m.

United Presbyterian—Mrs. MaryMcGee Snell, 11 a.m.

People's Tabernacle—Mrs. Mary T. Burt, 11 a. m. Mrs. Sarah B. Reese at 7:30 p. m.

Calvary Baptist—Mrs. S. F. Grubb, 7:30 p. m.

Broadway Baptist—Mrs. H. S. Benjamin, 11 a. m. Miss E. L. Benedict, 7:30 p. m.

Emanuel Baptist—Mrs. Homer A. Nelson, 11 a. m. Miss Ida Clothier, 7:30 p. m.

Central Christian—Mother Stewart, 7:30 p. m.

Highland Christian—Mrs. Mary H. Hunt, 7:30 p, m.

Grace M. E.—Mrs. Susan S. Fessenden, 7:30 p. m.

Fifth Avenue M. E.—Mrs. Henrietta Skelton, 11 a.m. Mrs. Cox, of Oregon, 7:30 p. m.

St. Paul M. E.—Mrs. Emma Bourne, 7:30 p. m.

Grand Avenue M. E.—Mrs. Frances W. Leiter, 11 a m. Mrs. M. E. Cheney, 7:30 p. m.

United Brethren—Mrs. Denney, 11 a m.

Arapahoe County Jail—Mrs. Griffith, 11 a. m. Mrs. Jane Kinney, 7:30 p. m.

Berkley M. E—Mrs. Houghton, 7:30 a. m.

Highland Park—Miss Emma Goodwill, 11 a. m.

Y Evening to-night.

Nebraska leads in Demorest contest work.

The music of the lady quartette was charming to the ear.

The chorus, under its able director, furnishes choice and delightful selections.

"We're at one with Colorado, we all want 'free silver.'"—CLARA C. HOFFMAN.

A letter of greeting was sent to our absent, but present-in-the-spirit friend, Susan B. Anthony.

Mrs. Clara C. Hoffman and Mrs. Louise S. Rounds were never heard to better advantage than last evening.

A free excursion to the famous "Loop" will be given the delegates by the hostesses of the local W. C. T. U. on Thursday.

Separate music programmes, outlining the numbers for each session, are provided. They are dainty in execution and design.

Conferences of juvenile workers will be held every morning during the Convention at 8 o'clock in the lecture room of Trinity church.

Mrs. John MacFarland comes all the way from St. John, New Brunswick, traveling five days and nights to represent the Canadian W. C. T. U.

Conspicuous among the decorations is the beautiful memorial presented recently to Miss Willard by the World W. C. T. U. of Great Britain.

Mrs. Cranmer's timely motion, to send thanks to the *Denver Times* for its splendid special issue and the free distribution of 600 copies among the delegates, met with unanimous approval.

Three hundred and seventy-nine delegates representing 42 states, 5 territories and the District of Columbia are in attendance. "We'll call it 380," commented Miss Willard, "that other little woman will come in."

The Y's are happy over the action of the Executive Committee, which has constituted Mrs. Barnes, formerly known as their National Superintendent, General Secretary of the Y branch, and a member of the National Executive Committee.

The overflow meeting at the Christian Church, Friday evening, was presided over by Mrs. E. L. Calkins, of Indiana, and addressed by Mrs. Mary T. Burt and Lucy Washington, of New York, and Mrs. V. F. Cox, of New Jersey. The music was excellent.

On Friday morning at the opening of the sessions the large convention church was too small to hold the great audience, which finally overflowed into Unity church. Dr. Anna Shaw took the packed meeting in charge, and Lady Henry Somerset spoke so winningly that the audience forgot its disappointment at not hearing Miss Willard's address.

[CONTINUED ON PAGE 7.]

NATIONAL WOMAN'S CHRISTIAN TEMPERANCE UNION CONVENTION.

The second session of the Convention met at 2 o'clock p. m., pursuant to adjournment; Miss Willard in the chair.

Mrs. Mary Bynon Reese conducted the devotional exercises, reading the third chapter of Malachi. Nearer My God to Thee was sung by the audience.

The minutes of the morning session were read by the Secretary and accepted.

The annual report of Corresponding Secretary was presented by Mrs. C. B. Buell, of Connecticut:

In years past I have tried to give you a resume of of the work done during the year, or sometimes to make a little variety I have given you a birds-eye view of the work that has been accomplished in a certain number of years, taking sometimes the first ten years of our work as an organizaton and at other times taking the first fifteen years, or perhaps taking out a decade from the very middle of our life as an organization, and placing before you at other times a comparative review of the temperance reform, giving you some little idea of how it stood years ago, and then showing the statistics of it at the present time, but some of you who are in this audience this afternoon, and perhaps most of you know that this to me, as well as very many others of our state and National officers, has been a sorrowful year and my heart has been engrossed as well as my head and my hands in thoughts of others. This did not come all at one time. The first of the year was given to watching beside a sick bed, and so was the last of this year, and these two reasons are the ones that I give you this afternoon as an excuse, if that is the word to use, why I have not come before you as in previous years, to give you some little birds-eye view of the work which has been accomplished, and to try and give it in a form that should be pleasing to you, more pleasing than, probably, that which I shall give you this afternoon, for I am just going to give you the bare bones of the report—the statistics. These have been arranged every year in a tabulated statement, but I am afraid that some of you, feeling beforehand that the figures were rather dry reading, have, perhaps, not perused the tabulated statement with any great amount of interest, and so this afternoon I shall take a little time and give you some items by States that I have upon this tabulated sheet, and I trust that they may not be entirely uninteresting to you, because they really show some of the work that has been accomplished by us during this last year, and I am very sure that you will be glad to know in the beginning and see in the ending that we have gone "on and on and on" this year, as we hope to do in the future, and more rapidly, perhaps, than we have been going this present year. If any of the States lack figures under the subheads which I shall give, you may set it down to my not having received those figures upon the blank form which I sent out for a tabulated statement from each one of the States. I will begin with Alabama, and give you the States in alphabetical order.

STATEMENT.

Number Local Unions	7,864
Membership	154,213
Honorary Members	18.860
Y Unions	759
Membership Y's	15,363
Honorary	2,878
Loyal Temperance Legions	2.887
Membership L. T. L.	159.299
Medal Contests	2,588
Coffee Houses	283
Schools of Methods	142
Money raised by Local Unions	$336.244 71
Money received by State Unions	123.879 49

Report adopted.

MISS WILLARD—We will sing "America," one verse of it, and it is for America that all these groups of faithful women are working, and these groups of little children are being trained.

Treasurer's report by Miss Pugh:

In the tabulated statement, page 23, there are two or three points I want to call your attention to as deserving of it. There is an increase almost all along the line, there is very little decrease anywhere. Twenty-nine states and territories make the increase this year of 500 members over last year. The increase is not so large as sometimes, but it is a helpful growth. Southern California changed their treasurer and the new treasurer did not exactly understand how the matter was, and did not tell all that it was entitled to. It would have brought California along very nicely if the report could have reached me earlier. Louisiana had the misfortune to have a treasurer who is an invalid. New Jersey shows an apparent falling off, although it is not really so. Ohio shows an apparent falling off; it is not really one. Last year's dues paid for new unions and some changes that are made there, did not come up to the whole sum. Oregon found it had paid more dues than it really should. I want to say this one thing, that I have worked very hard. I wish the women would learn that twelve months make a year, and how much more agreeable the showing would be all around if the books could come in on time.

I had forgotten one thing, the Auditor's report. The books were not audited in time to put it on the Treasurer's report as it usually is.

TABULATED REPORT.

Dues	$15,507.16
Donations	65.90
a World's	65.90
Temple	23,509.52
Hospital	213.61
Other purposes	2,222.76
Total Expenditures	$20,731.20

Report adopted.

MISS WILLARD—The Auditor's report as I understand it, is folded into the Treasurer's report.

Auditor's report accepted.

The National organizers were then called to the platform.

MISS WILLARD—Mrs. Buell will make the first report, and then will preside during the hearing of the report of organizers.

The chair was requested to mention that the cut flowers that are in the auditorium are are from the Southern California Delegation. We like to have these tokens as a gift from the different sections of the country.

MRS. BUELL, Superintendent of Organization: In giving this report I have left each organizer to report the work she has done as she may see fit herself. I want to say Mrs. Emily Pitt Stevens is not with us, and the primary cause is overwork. The first organizer upon the list is Mrs. Sallie F. Chapin of Charleston, S. C., who is absent. She has done a good deal of work as well in the state of Georgia.

Mrs. Buell's full report will be given in the regular convention number of the UNION SIGNAL.

MRS. LUCY L. H. WASHINGTON, Port Jervis, N. Y.: I have a very short report to make, but I am here with five hundred women as constituents and am a part of them, not to report for them, as the superintendent has told you. Your appropriation has been made for new fields and progress has been made. At this time no work has been arranged, and so my work has been self-appointed and self-provided. A brief report is as follows:

Addresses	48
Woman's meetings	12
Parlor meetlngs	4
Children's meetings	6
Sunday Schools	8
Conventions	5
Unions organized	4

MRS. MARY READ GOODALE, Baton Rogue, La.—I have no report at all to make as a National organizer, except for the first two months of this past year. During that time I did a good deal of organizing in my own state. I had a little queer experience that I will give you, as the report is not very long. In the country unions of our state they have a day that they call decoration day, when they go to the country cemetery and decorate the graves and clean it all out once a year. I got up into that part of the country just abont this time; the minister making the appointment with me said, I don't believe you can get a crowd anywhere unless you speak in the cemeteries. I never had done anything like that, and I felt a little nervous, still when I stood up there where the graves were cleaned off and smooth, not a blade of grass, only a few flowers lay around, I got along very well; indeed I believe I converted some of the ministers in this cemetery, into the W. C. T. U. work. One of them saying, "The white ribbon is the greatest preacher in the world." One said, "Put the white ribbon on me, I want to be the greatest minister in the world." I believe I did some good work in South Louisiana during those two months.

MISS WILLARD—The introduction of our fraternal delegates should have come in before the report of organizers, but before introducing them, there is a gentleman here who cannot be detained long, Mr. Chas. W. Everett, of this church, representing the Christian Endeavor Society.

MR. CHAS. W. EVERETT—I presume the word "fraternal" means brother. In looking in your faces I see no brothers, but I see a whole room full of sisters. Our Christian Endeavor Society and Christian Temperance Union are sisters. We are working for the same cause, under the same banner, to save the same race, from the same curse. You are here for God, and we go under the Banner of Christ, for Christ and the Church. And the only word that I would say, is this: Let us be thus united under one flag, let us join our hands under that banner and work together until the last vestige of the saloon shall be swept from the face of the earth.

MISS WILLARD—I am glad that through our young brother we shall be able to send our sisterly greeting to the Endeavorers, not only of Denver, but of the United States, and the world.

On motion Mrs. Tyng and Mrs. Ellis were appointed to send such greeting on behalf of the Convention to the *Golden Rule*, in Boston, through which grand paper such greeting will go out to millions of our young brothers and sisters.

Soprano Solo—"Just as I Am," by Miss Mattie Miner.

MRS. MARY T. BURT—Dear Madam President, on behalf of the New York members, I have the honor and tue pleasure of presenting you these flowers, and I wish to say that although the flowers may fade and the fragrance go out from them, that the love and devotion which inspired this simple gift will ever grow bright and brighter forever. And, beloved President, hidden away among these flowers are the kisses and the love and devotion of twenty-two thousand women.

MISS WILLARD—The kisses of twenty-two thousand women! I do myself proud. And women of my native State of New York; and the biggest of all that we have in all the Nation; more local unions, more members than in any other. In my own native county of Monroe, the banner county, the last time I heard—and I did not know they were going to do it. I saw these beautiful flowers coming up the aisle, and I said to myself, "Who is going to get them?" and I thought it would be Lady Henry. I believe I will give it to her to keep in charge. I remember over at Boston they gave her a bouquet of beautiful flowers, and she gave them right to me. You won't thank me if I obscure your view of her, so I will put them between us, and we will share them together. Mrs. Mary T. Burt has been my comrade for many years and nothing she says will surprise me, but I shall look very carefully in those posies with their sweet smelling odor to find the twenty-two thousand kisses of the women of New York.

MISS FRANCIS GRIFFIN, Montgomery, Ala.—I presume I am called for to give an account of my stewardship and to tell what has been become of me all these months since you last saw me. I have been in good company part of the time. Part of the time I have meandered with the Democratic convention up in Chicago. Part of the time I went over with the G. A. R's. to Philadelphia. So I have meandered a good deal. I have not done much organizing. I am a good deal like the little boy who was found disorderly in school and the teacher said, "Come here, sir, and continue to do what you were doing. What were you doing?" "I was making Jacob's ladder with a string." "Then continue to do that, sir," and he answers, "I can't do that, but I can make a cat's cradle."

Now I have not been organizing so much, but I have been doing those other things. The first part of the year after I left you, I took hold with an earnestness that meant more than it accomplished, to see if I could not assist the women who were trying to establish a School of Methods in the Southern country, that should represent a sectional part

grocer and druggist keep it.

of that country, which should be called the Southern School of Methods. I proceeded, speaking always first for the W. C. T. U. and then for the School of Methods, whose aim and end and purpose was to advance W. C. T. U. interests. I spoke at many state conventions in this interest. Later on in the year I came into the North feeling that the North needed building up along the same lines, and especially Mrs. Lathrap's magnificent state. I have devoted my energies part of the time to Mrs Lathrap's glorious state. Part of the time I have been employed in the state that owns Mrs. Rounds and Miss Willard, known as Illinois. So I have had a very busy year; I have been organizing where I could organize and speaking where I did not organize. At none of our meetings have we gone away fruitless. We have invariably had an expression of a better sentiment than when we came together, so that we may say that we had the fruits of our labors all along, and I believe that is as much as you want to hear from me this afternoon.

MRS. HELEN L. BULLOCK, of Elmyra, New York:—During the month of April, 1892 I was privileged to serve our cause in the State of Delaware, speaking at three County Conventions, organizing five new Unions, and trying to strengthing many old ones. We sometimes call this State "Little Delaware," but I assure you the white ribboners of that State, are women of large brains, large hearts and large purposes. In one of these towns I asked my hostess to become a member of our Union; she replied, "yes, I am now ready for this work; my little boy has converted me to total abstinence. He was dangerously ill last winter with pneumonia; our physician, a christian gentlemen and a temperance man, advised brandy as the remedy to save his life, but he positively refused to take it, quoting what he had learned from the teacher in school, in regard to the effects of alchohol on heart, brain and other organs. Fearing too much excitement, the doctor said: "I will try something else." He afterwards said he had never had a patient so ill with pneumonia, who lived without alcohol, and he had never one who made as good a recovery.

In May I began work in northern New York, organizing five new unions and strengthening many old ones. In one of the loveliest towns in the Adirondack mountains, where hundreds of consumptives go in search of health, I found a large number of Christain young men who dared live elsewhere. These, without exception, were following the advice of the physician at the head of the noted sanitarium, in taking ale, brandy or whisky daily. Some of them had left temperance homes and had never before tasted intoxicating liquor. They refused to take our pledge because of the practice, concientiously believing alcohol to be the indispensable remedy, but acknowledging that the habit was growing upon them. We told them of the wonderful work of our Temperance Hospital in Chicago, gave them Dr. Nathan S. Davis' lecture on alcohol as a medicine. and our hopital leaflets.

During the year I have given sixty-nine public addresses, held thirty-three parlor meetings, addressed seven county conventions, conducted six schools of methods, organized ten new unions, securing six hundred and nine active and two hundred seventy-seven honorary members, and have traveled seven thousand, five hundred and eighty-nine miles.

It has been my privilege several times to speak in the interest of a rescue home for erring girls, and I found in many places even the pastors of the churches were afraid to have that subject presented, lest those who are wrapping their robes around them and passing by on the other side should criticise. However, I found the *people* ready to receive this truth when properly presented.

I find *wherever* the Unions are weak and discouraged it is from a lack of knowledge of our work and a want of method in taking it up according to our wonderful department system. Where members all take their State and National papers, circulating our literature, working along our departments with superintendents to lead them, and wearing the white ribbon at *all* times, there we find the prosperous, growing Union, doing aggressive work for Christ and humanity.

On my way to Denver I visited Fort Russel, Wyo., and accepted an invitation to speak to the soldiers there; but it was a problem to know *how* to organize a band of soldiers into a *Woman's* Christian Temperance Union. However, I could not miss the opportunity to enlist those men in the cause of temperance, so organized a society called "The Army and Navy Temperance Union," with a badge of red, white and blue. There were thirty-two members, ond we adopted the Constitution of our Local Unions, changing the article providing for a vice-president in each church to a vice-president in each company.

MRS. MARY BYNON REESE—I made a flying trip through South Dakota late in 1891, organizing a promising Loyal Temperance Legion in Deadwood, visiting a number of unions and holding a very profitable and enjoyable meeting with the veterans at the Soldiers' Home at Hot Springs.

En route to the northwest, I re-organized the Union at Evanston, Wyoming, and on December 2, met with the ladies of Utah in Territorial Convention, when a permanent organization was effected under very favorable auspices.

In February I traversed a large portion of my own State, West Washington, where the work was crowned with wonderful success. Some remote, and until recently, *almost* inaccessible points were visited, unions organized and successful department work inaugurated. Eight new Unions are the result of the trip, 116 accessions to old Unions and Ys', and hundreds of pledges signed, with an L. T. L. of 100 members. During the present year West Washington has gained in membership twenty-five per cent. Other workers from our own ranks have aided largely in the success, with the help of our president, arranged for a very successful day at our Puget Sound Chautauqua Assembly.

The month of October has been spent in southern Utah, where new territory has been pre-empted and three Unions organized.

Have held meetings in Mormon tabernacles, had the co-operation of their bishops and president of stakes, and been most heartily welcomed by their women, some of whom have joined our organization, two being officers of a local union. Was privileged to represent the National in a fifteen-minute speech at a Columbian Temperance mass meeting held in the Salt Lake theatre, under the auspices of the Father Mathew Total Abstinence Society—a wonderful meeting in which Mormons, Catholics and the W. C. T. U., were represented by their respective speakers.

Utah has three delegates in this Convention. The work of organizing in Utah must be for the present of a missionary character, as these will be outside of the three largest places. Small returns financially.

SUMMARY.

Number of addresses	102
Women's meetings	52
Old Unions visited	45
Unions organized	22
L. T. L's	3
Recruits to old Unions	200
Annual meetings	6
County Conventions and counties organized	1
Y's	2

Visited schools, Indian Reservation, filled pulpits, held meetings in jails, visited from house to honse, and held parlor meetings, whenever and wherever possible.

MISS IDA CLOTHIER, Manitou Springs, Colorado—Just one year ago to-day, friends, when the name of your organizer among young women was called, there was a silence. That silence was not because your organizer did not want to be with you, not because of miles of travel between that organizer and you, but because she was lying helpless. But as far as she knew anything she had a longing desire to be one of you and there, between life and death when the word came to me that this great convention had paused and thousands of hearts had gone up in silent prayer for my recovery it seemed to me that a new lease of life came to me and I felt that I must reconsecrate my life anew, take up the work as I never had before. It came home to me that my life work was to mean more than it ever had before and out from that illness in answer to the prayers of you women and the prayers of many hearts that went up, and in direct answer to prayer, I was raised from that sick bed in an hour's time. I have been feeling more and more ever since, that surely, life must mean more. There must be an earnestness, an inspiration, that never has been, and so I bring you the report of ten weeks' work only, a week or two before I left my eastern home and about eight weeks work done in the West, for I am an adopted child of Colorado, at least I have adopted myself.

I have not organized a Y. Union. I have not done definitely Y. work, but I have gone wherever the invitation has come, and have done the best I could in talking at public meetings of all kinds believing that our young women everywhere are ready to take hold of this work. So forty-one talks have been given, two state conventions have been visited as well as one Christian Endeavor convention, that of Nebraska.

And so my work has simply been in reaching these people, has been, if possible, to make our girls have a different idea of life, to take more thought for others and think less of self, reaching out and up, constantly willing to take a stand that meant something; willing to sacrifice, willing to do from the "may I" of love even if they could not see the "must I" of duty; to learn that the only life worth living is the life hid with Christ in God.

Mrs Woodbridge read the notice of the illness of Mrs. Eva Higgins of Colorado, and by consent of the convention Mrs. Ellis prayed for the speedy recovery of Mrs. Higgins.

Miss Belle Kearney of Flora, Miss., being the next organizer, called for, the following telegram was read by Mrs. Tyng:

MISS FRANCIS WILLARD,

Cordial greetings to the Convention. Read Psalms 90, 8, 1.

BELLE KEARNEY,

Miss Kearney's report was read by Mrs. Washington.

MRS. DELLE H. COX—My work has been in Oregon, Washington and Idaho—the land of magnificent distances and beautiful scenery. But, alas, the foe we fight has thrown over this lovely scene his black pall. Hundreds of boys and young men have left their eastern homes and rushing to these western states drift into the legalized dens of vice and iniquity. Could you have seen what I have seen during my two years' work in this coast country, visiting the prisons and jails—finding even the boys, boys, boys—boys with bright faces, so young that the lips have scarcely parted from the purity of homes polluted and stained by rum and impurity, surely you would plead with the mothers in your eastern states to cling to their loved ones a little more closely till we help to lessen the fearful vices that destroy so many in the far west. I do not know that these evils are so much more prevalent in the west than the east, but the breaking away from all restraining influences of home, renders men, and especially young men, almost powerless before the temptations of legalized vice.

I give as the result the following summary of the year's work:

ADDRESSES:

Lectures in Oregon	59
" " East Washington	32
" " West Washington	7
" " Idaho	17
Total	115

MEETINGS FOR METHOD WORK:

Oregon	19
East Washington	24
West Washington	3
Idaho	8
Total	54

MEMBERS RECEIVED (INCLUDING HONORARY).

Oregon	174
East Washington	387
West Washington	55
Idaho	65
Total	681
New unions organized	13
Defunct unions resusistated	5
Loyal legions	2
No. of miles traveled	6974
" letters written	893
" postals "	103

Have also visited three state penitentiaries, three county jails and two insane asylums, holding services with the inmates of the prisons and jails. Have attended and assisted in three state conventions, and one school of methods.

MRS. E. A. BLAIR—I represent the children of our land. I have just spied the little cards as they are looped around the church and it reminded me of our State convention in Nebraska, where we had ten thousand of those little cards, and I hope when you go to the World's Fair you will appreciate and realize what it will mean to have two hundred and fifty thousand children, thus far, and more we hope by and by, trained to take up the work which we are doing, in the near future.

My whole time has been given the past year to the work either at my desk or in the field. I have spoken in eight different states, given eighty-one chalk talks, organized twenty-three Loyal Temperance Legions and two unions. I have held juvenile conferences at three Chautauqua assemblies and four W. C. T. U. conventions; organized one county L. T. L. and aided a new company at Fort Robinson, Neb, which is supposed to have the only union and L. T. L. ever organized at an army post. But it has its canteen, which is often so crowded that the soldiers climb over the shoulders of four lines of men to secure their drinks.

I have sent out a larger number of outline charts for making chalk-talking easy than in any previous year, receiving most encouraging reports of their usefulness. Postage for the year has been over $41, this including the Demorest medal contest work in Nebraska, my own state, where we have used 2,287 medals, 248 gold, 25 large gold, and three diamond medals, also furnishing a contestant for the Cincinnati and Denver diamond medal contests this year—the grandest record of any state thus far, though Illinois is close behind us. I have corresponded with most of the state superintendents, gathering all new plans and snggestions from them possible. This has developed a plan for a circular correspondence among national, state and local superintendents and organizers which if adopted will, we believe, prove mutually helpful.

This is the shell of my work, but I have gathered the following needs and suggestions: First, One great need is a more hearty co-operation from our executive officers in local, district and state unions. Second, We need more interchange of thought and plans for best methods. Third, More care in organizing is necessary.

Since we, as organizers, are expected to help in all three branches, the W's, Y's. and L. T. L's., should we not confer together at our National Conventions? Why not a board of organizers as well as superintendents. Let us enlist more than ever before the *children's help* in our various lines of work. For *this* year we should urge gifts to the Willard Fountain and World's Fair (cards as decoration,)—but let us not forget our Temperance Hospital.

This year our L. T. L's. ask us to allow them representation in our National Conventions. A few states have already done this with good results, and recommend it to the National. Two states have already or-

ganized and held L. T. L. Conventions. In my seven years' experience as an organizer I am glad to report 1892 as best of all.

It has been said the *greatest* mistake the Christian church ever made, was in depending upon *converting* souls, rather than training them from *childhood* to serve Christ—O, may this never be said of the W. C. T. U.

MRS. MAUD L. GREEN, Manitou Springs, Colo.—Has any one in this great Convention a doubt that that department of work which has to do with the little men and women of our Nation is the most, or one of the most important. I read the negative answer in your kindly faces. You all remember Columbus Day, not so very far away, and perhaps some of you may remember the district school on Friday afternoon, when father and mother and aunt laid aside the work of the day to go over and hear Johnny speak his piece, and perhaps some of you remember Johnny as he mounted the platform with that grave little air, and looked for a moment over the sea of faces, and then gave the words "Little Boy Blue——," and then hesitated. Oh, those faces so frightened the little fellow, but you know the interest that all those hearers had in him. Even as the little chin drooped upon his breast, and the words would not come, and the cows in the corn grew very much confused in the little fellow's brain, so it is with us. The interest we have in the children, and all that pertains to their good, is of vital interest, all that leads to their eternal welfare and the building up of character.

During the past six months I have visited five states for work and have given seventy chalk talks, have attended one state convention, two county conventions, and held sixty workers' conferences; written three hundred and fifty letters; distributed twenty-five thousand pages of literature and spoken perhaps to thirty thousand of our little men and women. My work has been varied not only in the hamlets but in the towns and in the cities, not only to the L. T. L.'s and to our Sunday schools but to missions, in the prisons and in the darker places of our country. Wherever I could find a boy or girl—some of you say "Why, do you find boys and girls in the prisons?" Yes, boys and girls in our prisons. How came they there, friends? What have we to do about it? That is the dark picture. Then comes before me the bright picture. In my work with the crayon I have seen little faces brighten, and then at the close of the meeting that which gives me most pleasure is the gathering of the little ones around the platform. They come forward to give me their hands, they come forward to tell me how interested they are and sometimes they come with floral offerings with the love of the children and all these things cheer me in the work.

Those things have been of great encouragement to me in my work during the past six months of this year. This is all of my report. I am looking forward to still greater work for the little people, but I have this note of praise to leave with you. During all the past year, with its dark times, with its hard work, with its exposure, the dear Lord has so kindly cared for me in body, soul and spirit. He has kept me in perfect strength and perfect peace. Bless his dear name.

MRS. BUELL—Mrs. Mary Jewett Telford, Denver, Colorado, is absent in New York. Mrs. Nora T. Gause, Kokomo, Ind., is absent. It is her work to teach the children kindness to animals.

MRS. E. NORINNE LAW, Le Roy, Mich.—Because of the fact that I feel that I have been sailing under false colors during the year, I desire to make a little explanation; I have not the time to gather much of a report; perhaps you will remember, however, I was placed on the list as a National organizer for young women. I have not done much. It is not my fault, however, that I have been sailing under false colors. My line happened to fall in other places; under necessity I was obliged to take the upper peninsula of Michigan, which comprises the Twelfth district of Michigan. They are mining towns. I can show you towns of two hundred inhabitants that have from twenty to thirty saloons, towns from six to seven hundred inhabitants, have from sixty to seventy saloons, and so on in proportion. Any one who undertakes to lead the poor unfortunate women of those parts have not very much time to spare to other parts. I have been doing all I could at the State convention at the upper state of Michigan to try the strength of the Union. I wish you knew more about it than you do know, what the women have to endure to hold up temperance in this state. I have not kept account of all the work done; I have addressed Sunday schools in various ways, have done what I have been called upon to do when in town. I have kept no account of these meetings; I have endeavored to push the work and have spoken for our National organization where ever I could.

MRS. BUELL—Mrs. Mary Marriage Allen, works among the colored women in Virginia. Mrs. Allen was given a roving commission; she is from England, but spends a part of the time in this country.

Mrs. WOODY—Mrs. Allen has been called home to England, because of a change in the management of the mission work in Charles Square. She has done good work among the colored people.

MRS. BUELL—Mrs. Frances E. W. Harper, of Philadelphia, is not present with us. I would like Mrs. Ellen R. Denny, who has worked a month in the Indian Territory, to come to the platform and give us a few words of her work.

MRS. DENNY—It was my privilege in the early Spring to attend the convention in the Indian Territory; I never met such earnest women as I met in that convention. When I tell you the cause you will know something of the reason. It was true, in ten days two saloons opened in every town of that territory. With willing hearts and praying to God to know what they should do, they sent out an organizer and thirteen unions were organized in a very short time. They were kneeling before God asking him what they should do. The agent of the supplies said he had written to the authorities and could get no response. He said he would resign the commission and start out with the march. You know something of the work of Mrs. Stapler in this regard. I ask you brothers and sisters to pray for us; to pray that in every town there may be a Woman's Christian Temperance Union whose voice may be heard in every house and whose words may be heard not only in this territory but may be heard all over the land.

Reports of organizers approved.

MRS. EVANS of Kansas—I had not expected this privilege. I am really glad I have had the privilege of working in the state of Wyoming, the only state that has the star represented in the corner of the room. It made me feel very proud indeed. The question is asked, "If these women have the ballot why have they the American saloon? We answered in defense: "In Wyoming, we have only one woman for every five men, and our towns are sometimes one hundred and fifty miles apart. One woman can not do the work of five men. I have ridden all night in a stage coach, all the next day in the train, and the next night in a stage coach to make an appointment. We have organized in almost every county, and the best women in the country are interested in this work.

The following cablegrams were read:

Manchester, England.

TO LADY HENRY SOMERSET:

The women at Alliance send greeting and love.

MAYORESS OF MANCHESTER.

TO LADY HENRY SOMERSET:

The Alliance send greetings through you to the W. C. T. U. We co-operate with you in all efforts to elevate humanity.

SIR WILFRID LAWSON,
On behalf of the Annual Conference of the Alliance.

From World's W. C. T. U. to the National W. C. T. U. Convention, Denver:

Greetings from loving English sisters—Joshua 1: 9.

MISS WILLARD—Mrs. Mary C. Burt, chairman of courtesies has brought a list of fraternal delegates. The chair will call them forward in the order in which the names are given.

MRS. CAREY N. DOVE of Denver, representing the Grand Dodge, an independent order, said:—I want to say we are working to the same end as the W. C. T. U., the prohibition and the temperance work.

MRS. ANNIE STEELE, of Denver—Sisters, Mr. Powderly authorizes me to bring greeting of the Knights of Labor, to this convention, which I gladly do. I have been a member of that order for nine years, and a member of this union for fifteen years, and know we are very near alike and I know the work is to save mankind,—of both organizations, and in my feeble way I would like to say that the only trouble with the two organizations is that we do not understand each other as we should.

This courtesy helps, and I only hope that we will get better acquainted. Some of the Knights say to me—You women folks take all our liberties from us. I want to impress upon you that there is one way by which you can help on our work and that is the Saturday half-holiday. I think the W. C. T. U. can do a great deal to help us out to establish this Saturday half-holiday.

DR. ANNA H. SHAW: Dear Sisters: When Susan B. Anthony sent me my credentials I thought I would have to say something of suffrage, and when I saw the white ribbon on one side and the yellow on the other and came here and found the ladies with the white ribbon and the yellow I thought we had no need longer to send greetings to the W. C. T. U. We are one. I speak these words for Susan B. Anthony.

It was moved and seconded that greetings be sent to Susan B. Anthony.

REV. MR. BLANCHARD, pastor Second Congregational Church, Denver: I suppose I owe my seat on the platform to the kindness of a member of my church, who is a prominent member of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union, one whom we honor and one whom we have licensed to preach the Gospel. I am not here to make a speech. Of course it is an honor to sit here and listen, and it will be an honor for us to listen to two of you on the coming Lord's Day.

The corresponding secretary read the committee on resolutions as follows:

COMMITTEE ON RESOLUTIONS.

Arkansas	Mrs. Julia A. Clark
North California	Mrs. Henrietta Shelton
South California	Mrs. Abbie Lee Button
North Carolina	Miss Ida Vail
South Carolina	Miss Anna C. Aston
Colorado	Mrs. S. B. Pickett
Connecticut	Mrs. C. H. Fitzgerald
North Dakota	Mrs. Elizabeth Preston
South Dakota	Mrs. Emma P. Meyers
District of Columbia	Mrs. Almea V. Davis
Florida	Mrs. E. A. Hill
Georgia	
Idaho	Mrs. R. Mitchell
Illinois	Miss M. C. Brehm
Indiana	Mrs. E. L. Calkins
Indian Territory	
Iowa	Clara A. Stephens
Kansas	Mrs. S. A. Thurston
Kentucky	Mrs. Frances Beauchamp
Louisiana	Mrs. Emma A. White
Maine	Mrs. L. M. W. Stevens
Maryland	Mrs. Lewis A. Dill
Massachusetts	Mrs. Blakemire
Mic igan	Mrs. Jennie Voorhees
Minnesota	Mrs. Fannie L. Ames
Mississippi	Mrs. Curlee
Missouri	Mrs. Kate Newton
Montana	Mrs. Bella Barnes
Mebraska	Mrs. C. H. Walker
New Hampshire	Mrs. C. W. Wallace
New Jersey	Mrs. V. F. Cox
New Mexico	Mrs. L. N. Higgins
New York	Mrs. Lucy H. Washington
Ohio	Miss Emma L. Goodwell
Oklahoma	Mrs. W. G. Miller
Oregon	Mrs. Narcissa W. Kinney
Pennsylvania	Mrs. H. C. Russell
Rhode Island	Mrs. G. F. Martin
Tennessee	Mrs. J. D. Allen
Texas	Miss Jennie Dixon
Utah	Miss Ida Day

Vermont . . . . . Mrs. M. E. Bell
Virginia . . . . . Mrs. Ella B. Charles
Virginia West . . . . . Mrs. Jennie Engell
Washington East . . . . . Mrs. M. E. Beach
Washington West . . . . . Mrs. E. Russell
Wisconsin . . . . . Mrs. M. F. Hanchett
Wyoming . . . . . Mrs. Wilhelmina Brown

After singing the temperance doxology the the meeting adjourned with the benediction, pronounced by Mother Stewart.

FRIDAY EVENING.

The Convention met pursuant to adjournment at 7:30 P. M., with Miss Willard in the chair.

The devotional exercises were in charge of Mrs. Mary T. Burt of New York, who read the 33d Psalm.

Singing, "How Firm a Foundation."

MISS WILLARD—This is the evening for the addresses of welcome to the Convention and the responses to the same. This is the 19th year that we have been welcomed in different cities of the nation. I recall in later years the speech of Abram S. Hewitt, Mayor of New York City, in which he welcomed us in the Metropolitan Opera House, the speech of the Governor of Tennessee when we met at Nashville, and the Governor of Georgia when we more recently met at Atlanta. To-night we are to be welcomed by the Governor of the Commonwealth of Colorado, and I have the honor and pleasure to introduce Governor Rout.

GOVERNOR ROUTT:—*Miss President, ladies and delegates:* I only received my invitation to be present here to-night at 7 o'clock. I noticed in last night's paper that I was to be here to-night, but I thought it was one of those jokes that happens frequently in newspapers.

But I am delighted to be here to-night with you, and to look in your faces. I am a man, and my mother was a woman, and I am always happy when I am in the presence of the ladies. There is one thing I can say without preparation, and that is, that it gives me great pleasure to welcome such a distinguished body of women as you are to our young and beautiful state. I welcome you to everything we have, mountains thrown in, the light, health-giving air; I welcome you to our beautiful homes that were builded by sober men and are presided over by cultured and intellectual women, good women, temperance women. Ladies, we are building a young state, we are making society, we are building for the future, and we are delighted to have you here to help us start our young women and boys in the right direction. We will present you in the next twenty-five years with the grandest body of men and women on this globe. The climatic conditions and everything else are right; we never get tired; we are always looking ahead and going forward. That is the class of people we have; we are capable of doing a great deal of good or an immense amount of harm. We hope that your instruction and teachings here will help to build up and train our young people in the right direction.

If you could only vote now, we would have a good time. The fact is, I have been an advocate of woman's suffrage for twenty years, and I am not ashamed of it. You will never be able to accomplish this grand work you have undertaken until you are allowed the ballot; and if I had it in my power I would give every one of you the ballot before I left my present position. You are engaged in a great work; you have devoted and given your lives to the benefit and uplifting of the human race, it makes no difference of what country. We expect to make great improvements in this land, as we have done in the last quarter of a century. What has been accomplished in that quarter of a century, is simply marvelous.

I think when a man is done he had better stop. I am not much of a speech maker; when I ought to have been learning to make speeches I was shoving a jack-plane, and I am not ashamed of it, ladies, either. I am a good mechanic. My mother was a widow, was very poor, and she said to me, "John, if you try to be a man, you can be a man," and I have tried, and I am here just for what I am worth, serving the latter part of my third term as Governor of this young State.

Now I again, ladies, before I sit down, extend to you a most heart-felt welcome. I want you to take advantage of our air, and the beautiful scenery in the mountains, and of these beautiful homes that we have. President Harrison said to me once, "I judge the population by the character of its homes. Anybody that has money can build a business house, but you have to have culture and taste, and a little money, to make a nice home, and, if you have got a good wife, you are in pretty good shape." I thank you.

MISS WILLARD—I don't think we ever had any speech we liked any better than that.

GOVERNOR ROUTT—That is right. I am going to vote for you. (Laughter).

MISS WILLARD—We have had a welcome from a Governor with a good big head on his shoulders, and who has the manliness to say he used to shove the jack-plane. We are now going to be addressed by the Pastor of this church, who—I am going to get ahead of him and tell you—used to handle the trowel.

REV. ROBERT MCINTYRE—About two months ago I stood in famed Yosemite, by the side of Mirror Lake at dawn, gazing into that placid pool where every battlement and turret of Mariposa's mountain walls, was mirrored at our feet. Every dome and pinnacle hung pendulous in the void and we watched the sun rise over the shoulder of a mighty mountain. We saw down at our feet, first, a segment of color, then half the glowing disk of the sun. Then the full shield of Phoebus was hung on the highest horn of the mountain, We went from one terrace to another, till at last it seemed as if we were looking over the edge of time into eternity, and the soul shrank back. A lark rising from her dewy pass in the grass seemed to keep company with the soul, and with this cheery voyager we dared go deeper and deeper till the sun lit up all the place, and we heard the guide say, "now come here," and we went thirty feet along and saw the sun rise again. The same sun in the same pool, only that the view was broader and brighter. The guide hurrying us further along took us to another spot, where we had a third view, and so on till six times in thirty minutes, we saw the sun rise in the mirror at our feet, and then when the last grandest view of all was done, the great sun climbed the topmost height and drenched the valley with sunshine, and all was done.

There is a picture of the true Christian life. As we go through the years we get consecutive views of God. His glory shining into the soul, comes to us in various aspects, and we ought to feel every year that we have a new and a broader and brighter view of God.

No man should be able to pray the same prayer twice. No preacher should be able to preach the same sermon twice. Each year we should take a new angle of view and see new glory. In that mysterious hour which we call the hour of conversion, the glory of God shines into the soul and there we see the Saviour. The Christian forgets the thought of salvation and sees God as a great developer, slowly unfolding his wondrous plans through all the nations. First his song is,

"O Happy day that fixed my choice
On thee, my Saviour and my God."

That fact established, he rises to the next and sings,

"God moves in a mysterious way,"

and by and by he learns that God is not only a Saviour but a Father, and not only a Father but a worker, and invites to be co-laborers with him, until at last comes the last view, when nigh unto death he sings,

"I know I am nearing the heavenly ranks,
Of friends and kindred dear,
For I brushed the dew on Jordan's banks—
The crossing must be near,"

and then the full glory of God shines into his soul.

These women that come from various parts of the earth, come from many church circles and fire-sides; they have made their way by many paths to our door, and I stand here to bid you welcome.

Men and women, God never gave an orator power to break silence into speech to tell the weight of utterance of the welcome to you which we would offer. No man can do it. You don't know how we honor and respect you. Sometimes in the act of welcome, we say more than we mean, but this time we mean ten times more than we can say.

First I want to give my welcome to the honored president of this Society. We first feel that to-night we have something for which we have longed many years. I have said in my Chicago pulpit and again in this pulpit, that since Mrs. Browning laid down her pen and passed over to the majority, I considered Miss Willard the greatest woman living in the world, and I will tell you why. She belongs to the company of the epoch makers. We are entirely too near her now to know the stateliness of her character and the grand purpose of her soul. I think that fifty years from now the man who writes history will point to this woman as one of the noble products of America. I will tell you on what I base my faith. Our Hoosier poet in one of his quaint ballads tells of the queer old character in a country town who was what you might call a "bee expert." He would roll up the sleeves of his shirt and wade in among the trees where a swarm had settled and he'd take them with his naked hands right back to the hive again. This man would even take hold of the Queen bee and fetch her out and "as you might say, 'interview' her." Now this queer old man had a marvelous influence, a marvelous charm in handling bees. You couldn't do it and I couldn't do it. The bees knew him. He would gather them up into the hives and set them to making golden honey. Do you know that men are far harder to hive than bees are, and women I believe are harder than men. So far as I can ascertain, by a careful reading of history, there is in this house to-night the only woman who has ever succeeded in hiving women and setting them to work. This hiving faculty, what we call the organizing instinct, is one of the grandest of talents. Moses had it and the Jewish nation was his hive. Wesley had it and the Methodist Church is his hive, and Miss Willard has it and this W. C. T. U. is her hive.

We are glad to welcome the Queen Bee and all the workers; we are likewise glad to welcome the Queen Bee of the British hive. One of our great American orators has spoken eloquently of the measured roll of England's drum, keeping company with the hours and following the rising sun in its course girdling the globe. Beautiful figure, but what is it that follows the roll of the war drum? Listen and you will hear sobs and tears; you will see smoking cities and weeping widows and mourning children. But I will tell you of another belt put around the globe, not the red belt of war, but a belt that goes around the world, the white belt of Gospel temperance, girdling the globe and leaving as it goes no sobbing, no weeping, making no widows, no orphans, no poverty or wounds. This belt goes around the world, binding up bruised hearts and wiping away widows' tears, lifting up the drunkard and whispering hope into his ear, and bidding him brace himself for another trial, another effort to be a man.

And so I bid you welcome, I wish it were possible to sing or say in some way, give expression to, or utter in words the great joy we have in you, the pride we have in you.

Your President referred to me as a man who once earned his bread by the trowel. That is true. One day in a city in the West, we were building the foundations of a great house. In digging the foundations the workmen came upon a spring which bubbled right up in the foundation. We were called to stop it. It was flowing where the men wanted to work and hindering them, so we came with eight or ten barrels of cement and a lot of great, strong flagstone and we poured in the cement and set the flags and thought we had checked the stream. The next morning we found the little spring had crept around the edges of the pavement and was bubbling up and sparkling in the morning sun. We went at it again, and for three days we worked at it, but it was all in vain. An old and wise scholarly man, who sat on a bank looking at us and smiling, when asked why he was smiling said, "I am laughing at your puny efforts to check that stream; don't you know that the great hills over yonder are pushing down on you and you'd better not try to stop it, you can't do it." So we consulted the owner and we made a place for the spring, and so he had in his basement a clear stream of water, a source of comfort and health for his home.

Now I believe that this temperance spring has its source in the Heavenly Hills. I believe that the time will come when these holy women who have suffered will see that their sufferings, their tears of agony, are not in vain. God will give them faith to see either from this world, or from some better world, the triumph of their holy toils. I believe they will before long see the great and glorious church of the living God take up this movement, borrowing aspiration from these consecrated women, and go forward to throttle this unholy traffic.

Hold fast your faith, women, and as for your welcome here, make your homes here. You honor us when you say you are perfectly at home here. Make this church your family dwelling place while you are here. I speak for the official board and all the men and women of this church, who only seek to serve you while you are here. We only seek to send you home, feeling that you have been treated as well as possible. We cannot treat you as well as we want to, but God knows that in our hearts if you could cleave them down to the core like a pomegraninte you would find love for your work and love for you.

Robert Burns who was lowly born, like myself, said when he came from visiting up into the hills, "When death's dark stream has been passed and I shall come to the other side I ask no more than just a Highland welcome."

And to-night we ofier you a mountain welcome, as generous as the hills, as pure as the snow on yonder mountain, as true as the love we have for you. We pray that no accident may come to you, that you may have a pleasant week with us, strengthened and inspired and encouraged, and go home and remember this as a place where good-will followed you and where they heartily bade you "God-speed."

MISS WILLARD—I think the mountain welcome beats all the others.

The "Pilgrims Chorus" was then rendered by the choir.

MISS WILLARD—We have been welcomed by the Governor of this State and by the pastor of this church; now on behalf of the City, we will be welcomed by Mayor Rogers, whom I have the honor to introduce.

MAYOR ROGERS—Ladies, I always feel at a disadvantage when I am called to follow the Governor of this State; he speaks for a larger field than I, he has the whole State at his command; by his direction mountains make obeisance. But I can say, as you have already learned, that there is a good deal of Colorado in the city of Denver. (Laughter) He may tell you without fear of contradiction, of the beauties of our mountains, of our magnificent cañons and our streams, but I must be more circumspect, because I can only speak of those things which appeal to your senses in this city while you are here. We believe, with the Governor, that we have the greatest State in the Union; we believe with the Governor, that we are destined to produce the finest of the human species on this globe. And I can say further, that I am in hearty sympathy with the Governor, when he declares that many of the best measures which engage your attention, can only be carried to a successful completion when you have placed in your hands the ballot. We sometimes find lines upon which we can confer, and I think we have found one to-night, upon we are thoroughly agreed. I have recently been a traveler over the plains, and although I have been long acquainted in this city, I came here yesterday from the east with fresh wonder, that here at the foot of the Rocky Mountains toere should have been built this city. But I am astounded to-night that I have before me the select of the entire world, congregated in this city. And it is a measure of pride to me, that as the Mayor of the city, it is my privilege to welcome you in our midst.

We appreciate thoroughly the efficient work that is being done by the women throughout the world. In our own midst are those who are accomplishing great good for humanity. One of your own members, by whose solicitation I came here, has shown in the City Hall that even good can be done for the human race in that place. We greet you heartily and sincerely. The gates of Denver are thrown down and there is no latch string, because the doors are not closed; our homes are open, we give you a warm and hearty welcome, and I can only say for myself that I sincerely hope that the cause that you have at heart, the mission which you seek to perform will be greatly accelerated by this gathering upon the great desert of America. We hope when

you leave us that it will be with the happy recollection that the most happy part of your existence was in the city of Denver, and in the state of Colorado.

MISS WILLARD—We have had the civic welcomes and now we are to have a journalistic welcome. Mr. J. D. Dillenbach, one of the editors, as I understand in this city, they did not tell me just which paper, is to welcome us on behalf of the journalistic fraternity.

When I was requested to deliver an address of welcome here to-night in behalf of the press of Colorado, I had first thought that I would write to thirty or forty editors in different parts of the State and ask for their opinion of the W. C. T. U., and what I ought to say to you, but I concluded that the time was too short; and so I watched my exchanges to see what they were saying about you. I found they were giving you a good share of attention and saying nothing but good of you, therefore I feel that my welcome to you to-night, on behalf of the press, is something more than a mere formality; it is the expression of a real sentiment.

The genuine newspaper worker despises above all things else insincerity and cant. He may not always fully sympathize with your work and your methods—so much the worse for him if he doesn't—but he respects your motives; for down in his heart of hearts he knows them to be good and true.

Some good people fall into a certain degree of cant as a sort of armor against the shafts of ridicule. But you do not find it necessary. You have so clothed yourselves with honesty and purity that the tongue of detraction is dumb in your presence. You are very radical. All your plans are free from the deadly taint of compromise. Standing here to night, before this assembly and in the sight of God, I assure you that I believe success will yet crown them every one, and that in some glad day you, or your successors in the holy work, will sing songs of rejoicing in a land wherein the people will no more permit a saloon to corrupt its manhood than they would turn a madman loose with a loaded gun and a torch.

We thank you for visiting us with your convention, and we hope that your meeting here will be pleasant to yourselves and profitable to your cause. We bid you a hearty welcome:

> The press that groans and thunders in its might,
> Welcomes you here to-night,
> And to your noble band bids me out-hold
> More hands than had Briareus of old,
> And pledge them at your back to carry forth
> Your message east and west and south and north.

MRS. WILLARD—Mrs. Eva Higgins, president of the State W. C. T. U., not being able to be present, has appointed Mrs. Shapleigh, the treasurer of the State Union, to read her welcome:

You have listened to words of cordial welcome from our Governor, our Mayor and the pastor of the church, and we now come before you with our hearts full of loving sympathy in the cause you represent, greeting you with hearty hand-clasp, hoping much from your gentle presence and wise counsel in our beautiful city, much to encourage us in our work, for the up building of humanity, and for the best interests of our children. In the name of childhood and womanhood of Colorado, we welcome you to our State, our city and our homes.

MISS WILLARD—Mrs. Cassell, president of the Local W. C. T. U., will now address you.

MRS. CASSELL—In the name of tne homes of Denver, we give you greeting; I come to you in behalf of the local unions of the city, and our friends who have so kindly opened their homes to entertain our guests. These homes are nestled in the shadows of the grand old Rockies; we boast of the health giving climate and the finest natural scenery in the world. But, sisters, as you make the circuit of the loop and as you wander through the Garden of the Gods, and up Pike's Peak, and up into the mountain streams and watch the speckled trout, and as you wander the remotest recesses of these mountains, you will find traces of the curse that has ruined our land in the shape of broken beer bottles scattered all along the way. Now, my dear sisters and friends, let me tell you a little secret, this Woman's Temperance Union will never cease their labors until prohibition is proclaimed with loud hurrah from ocean to ocean, and carried across the waters to every nation of the globe; knowing we have God on our side, whom shall we fear. In welcoming this assemblage of women of America we know we have the cream of the land. So in the name of God and home and every land we bid you welcome. With open arms and loving hearts we bid you thrice welcome to the homes of Denver.

A delightful quartette was rendered by the Lotus Club.

MISS WILLARD—We have doubly appreciated the words that have come to us from the white ribboners themselves, and now we are to have responses and show our own state of mind; and I have the pleasure of introducing to you a lady who has visited this convention, one who has come twelve thousand miles over land and sea to express for us our state of mind, all that has been done in the last few days, and especially this evening, I have the pleasure of introducing to you, Lady Henry Somerset.

Madam President, and ladies and gentlemen:

I cannot express how deeply I feel the honor that has been done me in asking me to respond to these addresses of welcome. I do so to-night in the name of the sisters of my own land. There are those who will speak far more eloquently than I for those they represent in this Convention; but I am glad to hear such greetings as I have heard to-night.

We now have heard your great welcome, and I believe that never in my life have I heard words which were so inspiring and seemed to make a city, so far away from one's native land, so much like home. I am almost afraid in England to allude much to America, because I am told that I am infatuated about this country. (MOTHER STEWART—Come to us, Lady Somerset). If ever a woman had occasion to be infatuated about a country I think I have an excuse, because I have received so many sweet courtesies, so many tender hand-clasps, that when I sailed the great Atlantic I left a great part of my heart in America. It seems to me it augurs well for our future, not only in our great cause, but for humanity, to see the folds of the Union Jack intermingled with those of the Stars and Stripes. It is refreshing to look upon this great uprising city of the new West. To see these magnificent buildings glittering in this bright sunshine, and to understand what this magnificent enterprise means that has transferred all this into this glorious city. It seems to fill one's heart with hope, coming, as I do, from a land where so much is crushed out, where so many are broken-hearted. When I look upon this great city, that rears its head here under the snow-capped Rockies, and I realize that where the prairie grass waved but so few years ago and the Indian camp-fires smoked, the intrepid pioneers have pushed their way, and, stone by stone, built up a city that is to endure for centuries. It seems to speak to me of better days to come, and yet as I have viewed all the glories of this that was once a wilderness it has come to me that every stone that is laid so well and true here in the city of Denver is the result of many an anxious day and many a tired and aching heart. When those first pioneers traversed these desert plains and sitting day and night in their emigrant wagons on hard seats holding their little ones in their arms and straining their eyes toward the spot where they would place their earthly hopes, every ache and every pain—every night and day of anxiety and trouble—all brought all this glitter to this great new city. All this wealth is built out of the sorrow of humanity, and all those nights and days so hardily spent have built for the men and women of this day these magnificent edifices, of which you are justly proud. When I look upon the splendid gathering here assembled in this hall I think of how every woman with intrepid step has bridged over the distance between the home and the saloon. Woven into the warp of character you have the best that can be produced, and is it any wonder that to-day, reaping the heritage of such an inspiration, the best that one can do along the road of life is to make the track plain for those that follow after, and those white ribbon women are treading down the way so that the feet of the fellow travellers shall find a path sure and true in the progress of life. Of all the beautiful writings of that most electric writer, whose description of South Africa in the wonderful book of dreams, none is more wonderful than that scene in which she describes a wanderer in the desert speaking to her guide, and when in the midst of that great and vast plain, she seems to know not which way to turn, the guide steps up to her and asks her whether she knows how the locusts crossed the stream. "Tell me," said the bewildered woman. "Why," said the guide, "they go down one by one, and the first comers are washed away by the flood, and no one sees where they have gone, and the next come on and on, and bye and bye their bodies are piled into a bridge, and thus they follow on and pass over in safety." "What of the first?" asked the questioner. "And they made the way," said the guide. And the best that can be said of us in the ages to come, the most glorious record that can be written for the women of the white ribbon army, is that "they made the way." The temperance cause is no more national, it is *inter*national. We have clasped hands in this national movement. We in England are fighting the same battle you are here. We are walking the same path, we are meeting with the same difficulties in the suppression of the liquor traffic. There is only one thing which in England I do not wish to adopt, and it is, perhaps, but a little thing. There is only one word which I hope will not become our watchword over there, and which I believe some day you will change here, and that is the word Prohibition. I believe in prohibition, "first and last and all the time," but I would rather you would call it a name that has rung through this land from the lips of one whom we honor to-night, the president of this association, and call it Home Protection. (Applause.)

In England we have that to fight against, of which, thank God, in America you know nothing. We have one aspect of this curse which weighs us down, which bows our heads in shame and breaks our hearts. We have a drunken womanhood, and when the mothers of the land are steeped in the vile poisons that destroy body and soul, it is time for that nation to rise with all the might and majesty which they possess in order to arrest this most deadly evil. But I believe the truest protection will come when we have been given that which has heen so ably defended already to-night, and when the women have it in their hands to protect the free homes, deeply as I believe in outlawing the liquor traffic, I believe that the quickest path to that desirable end is through the woman's ballot. We stand, I think, on the verge of attaining that great privilege in England, and as my time is short to-night I will not speak upon this subject, but will only just refer to the facts that during the last Parliament when the bill was brought before the House of Commons it was only thrown out by twenty-two votes in the whole of that great assembly. I believe that women will do more to wrench the curse from the land of this nation than any other power, and the W. C. T. U. will yet stand in its might a great army, having freed America from her greatest foe.

Of all the inspiring sights was the opening of the magnificent Chicago Exposition. It was not the dazzling whiteness of the buildings that appealed to me although all that is beautiful. It was the fact that woman stood there on that platform before that vast multitude, side by side, and as I looked at the vast assemblage and realized all that America means to this world I felt that you must lead the way into this greatest of reforms, and give woman her proper calling in the great progress of the world.

Of all the sights that has impressed me, perhaps none impressed me more in the opening of that Exposition, than the anniversary of our Queen. When that vast concourse met, when all that was noble in this world was assembled there to greet the noblest of women after her fifty years of reign, where their warriors from all courts and climes and nations were accoutered in the military decorations for which their countries were famous, there were the ladies of state who have rewards for great deeds done in the past. There were the soldiers all convened there, and there sat one clothed only as a citizen of the Nineteenth century, the Minister of the United States. He needed no military signs of power, he needed nothing but to be the representative of the great Republic of humanity of all that is to be, and I believe America will yet rise up in her might and tread under foot this deadly foe that is robbing her of her wealth, her hope and homes, and that the day should come when all that was mightiest should be seen in the progress of the world, when America should be all that was great and pure and noble.

Solo by Prof. Brierly.

MISS WILLARD—This convention abounds in eloquent women. You have heard one from across the seas. You shall now hear one from the borders of the big muddy, Mrs. Clara C. Hoffman, President of the W. C. T. U. Missouri, which, until she was President, we used to call Misery. Now we call it Missouri.

MRS. CLARA C. HOFFMAN—We thank you for the cordial and courteously multiplied welcomes you have poured upon us like refreshing showers upon the thirsty earth. We knew it was coming, we breathed it in with the first breath of ozone from your mountains, we felt it in the first clasp of hand with hand, we saw it in the gleam of kindly eyes and we heard it in the many words from friendliest lips. Our whole hearts were filled, our beings suffused with gladness because we are here, even before these multiplied welcomes were spoken. We are not one bit surprised, but we are a good bit delighted. Only twice before has the convention of the National W. C. T. U. received words of welcome and greeting from the chief executive of the state to which it was the invited guest, New York, Georgia and now in Colorado. Indeed, we feel mighty set up and we thank his Excellency, Governor Routt, for the cordial and homelike words of welcome that he has spoken to us. We thank him for bidding us such a hearty welcome to Colorado, this larger and grander Switzerland of the world. We thank him and are glad we have come. We glad in the first place, just to come, and in the second place, we are glad because you are glad and because you have told us you are glad, and we are glad that you told us you are glad, and we are glad that you told us when we came and not when we went away.

We are one with you in Colorado. We all want free silver; we believe in it; the freer the better. [Prolonged laughter.] It never has been half free enough to suit us. We want unlimited coinage and possession too.

So we thank the Governor most cordially for his welcome, and we thank his honor, the Mayor, for giving us the freedom of the city and we assure his honor that we pledge our sacred honor, that we will not abuse the gift. No fair, young life shall be imperilled, tempted, bewildered, because of our presence. No hotel bar need to be enlarged for our accommodation. We shall not give aid, nor comfort, nor presence to those government schools firmly established in law, wherein the beloved of mothers' hearts are trained and educated through the whole curriculum of rum and tobacco and lusts.

We assure his honor that because of our coming, no vice shall gather and deepen until like a swollen stream it bursts its banks to carry devastation and destruction through your fair city. We believe in peace, if we have to declare war to obtain it. For peace verily, but for purity always.

We are so grateful to our brother for the kind message he has brought us from the church. I am a Highlander myself, and it sounded natural to hear him talking about the Highlands. We are all children of the church, we are bound to her by ties most tender and memories most sacred. We have not forgotten her and we shall not forget her sweet communions and solemn voice, but sometimes with a little bit of soreness of heart we have feared the church had forgotten us and forgotten the great reforms for which we labor and pray. I am sure we may believe our brother when he says that every member of this church welcomes us. They never could have gotten up these doings if they had not. We are glad of all these things. We are glad of the prophetic vision whereby we see the time not distant when the traditions of man shall become traditions only, having no power to obstruct human progress. The time will come when the church will extend to man and to woman alike the liberty that maketh free indeed. When her pulpits, her offices, her recognition and her councils, her associates and assemblages shall open wide their doors that all may enter whose eyes are fixed on righteous-

ness. Then shall the church arise and shine, her light of justice and equality having fully come.

We thank the press. Dear me, they have been so good to us always; we knew before they made any welcoming speech that they were the friendliest sympathizers that we have ever met. So we thank them, and we thank our dear white ribbon sisters. White ribboners of Colorado and white ribboners of Denver, surely beloved, with characteristic womanliness your deeds have spoken louder than words. They have been most abundant for our comfort, most thoughtful in Christian fellowship, and now with words so tender and gracious you have strengthened "the tie that binds." We give our hands, our hearts, our efforts, our lives, for the truth that has made us one.

Last year in Boston and in the months that followed, many of us learned to know and to love our dear English sister, Lady Somerset. We did not know then that we should have this opportunity to broaden and brighten his new friendship. No accident of birth, name, rank, lineage or fortuitous circumstances can hold apart those whose hopes and aims are one. We have learned that the life hid with Christ in God is ever the same in castle or in cabin, a life of love and sacrifice. We congratulate you women of Colorado on this added richness to your busy ranks, but we also congratulate dear Lady Somerset because she shall receive in full measure as she gives in the true friendship of these splendid Colorado women whose hopes are higher than their cloud-piercing peaks, and whose purposes for good are more immovable than their granite mountains.

We have had a welcome from the State, from the city, the welcome of the church and the welcome of the white ribbon host, and yet—and yet—with women's daring we ask for more. We ask for a hospitality that is broader and richer and rarer than any of these can give, the hospitality of minds, the hospitality that dares to open wide the gates of understanding; that dares to entertain ideas, charged with truth, even though they antagonize the established order of things. We have got these ideas with us; we did not so much bring them as they brought us, theo have taken possessionn of us, and they are a host, more numerous and more persistent than all the legions of imperial Rome. Under the impelling forces of these ideas, we have searched the book of nature and the book of Revelation until we have discovered the great sorrow in humanity. Not less father, but more, on infinitely more, *mother* does the world need. Poor old humanity, half orphaned all through the centuries of the world. Poor old humanity, homesick for mother love and mother voice and mother will. Male and female created he them, and gave them dominion. Perfect unity and perfect equality. The morning has fully dawned, all the skies east and west are streaked with light. From the orient and the occident, and the isles of the sea comes womanhood to share with her brother that good time of equality which was prepared from the foundation of the world. Then shall all the world read that wonderful lesson taught by a Saviour born of women, Jesus Christ, the Son of Mary and the Son of God. Then comes back to earth again paradise; then springs the common race of human kind.

Dear friends, will you entertain our *ideas?* Will you let them *settle* in Colorado?

MRS. LOUISE S. ROUNDS—To endeavor to catch the warm feelings that are pulsing in every heart to-night would be like trying to gather the rays of the sunshine of these beautiful days, and I fancy to-night as I look into your faces and try to find as best I may, the thoughts and sentiments of these white ribboners who have come from far and from near in a response to these glad and glorious welcomes, that I can but faintly do it, and so you must take us as we go in and out before you with glad faces and gladder hearts, and believe most thoroughly that we enjoy your hospitality, that we believe in you, and that some day we will come again when Denver shall be the capital city of the nation.

Looking into your faces to-night I am thinking of the beautiful words that have passed through my mind:

> "To make a happy fireside clime for bairns and wife,
> That is the true pathos and sublime of human life.

Is it not very true, dear friends, that the W. C. T. U. in its work is to make a happier clime for bairns and wife? As I look into your faces I see some who have come from far eastern shores where the waters of the Atlantic dash against their rocky borders, and others have come from far away toward the west, all meeting here for the one grand, glorious purpose of making happy homes in America. We have not come to say our say and sing our songs and go away, simply for the pleasure of convention days, but we have come with a mighty throbbing purpose in our hearts, every one of us. We have come bearing burdens of those who are outside; we have come with heavy burdens of pain in the echoing of the years that have gone bye, and we have come with our eyes set toward the future, when teat blessed day shall dawn in which "all men's weal shall be each man's care," and there shall be no legalized saloon in all the land to tempt the defeat of our brothers and our sons.

In the age in which occurred the French revolution, it is said that no slumbering energies were allowed to be wasted; that every man and every woman that was capable of understanding the needs of the time had to come to the front and express his thoughts, take hold of the work. I think I do not say too much when I say that we would all do it. Voicing as I beleive I do to-night, every grand thought and utterance in my feeble way of this white ribboned army of America, I tell you, dear white ribboners, we have come to take the world for Christ and temperance. Who will help? That is the questibn. Who will help? We come year after year to our national gatherings. Immense halls and churches are crowded to suffocation. People stand upon either side and in the aisles and look on and go away and say, "It is wonderful;" but we ask you what are you going to do after the convention goes away? You will go back into the walks of life, and we pray God that you may go with that desire that shall bring about the glorious day when every home shall be a happier clime for bairns and wife.

There is a word that to me is a wonderful word. That word is the word "combination." I look down at the mass at my feet and I think I hear each little spear saying to each otner, "Let's combine," and in the combination there comes the soft, green turf that is so welcome to our feet.

I look out upon the ocean, wild, stormy and tempestuous, and I fancy that I hear each little drop say to each other, "Let's combine," and in that combination the billows roll and swell and lift themselves mountains high or sink in peace at our feet. Looking into your faces, dear white-ribboners of Colorado, with this great constituency of white ribboners of this country, I say to you, "Let's combine," and in that combination we will move to the capture not only of this grand state of yours, and freeing this beautiful City of Denver from the strong drink curse, but we will combine to capture all the states and come at last into the full radiance and glory of a work that is so magnificent that history will record it as the outcome of the crusade.

And I think to-night that there is one more combination. I am thinking of hearts that have dropped out of ours, of lives that have slipped away from ours, so that we cannot look into their eyes and touch their hands as once we looked and touched, but somehow it comes to me to-night that if there has dropped a veil between we may say, each one of us, to those who have gone on before, "We will combine, we will combine," and they who, on the other shore, are watching us, are waiting to see what in this glorious combination shall come to this beloved land of ours.

Brothers, these are women's hands. We want yours, and yours and yours, your strong right hands; your hands that holds the ballots. Yours, Governor of the state; yours, Mayor of the city. We want your hands, brothers in this wonderful combination. Then shall Paradise be regained and the world come to its full glory, and its peace, and its strength.

MISS WILLARD: I read a story about Colorado with which you are familiar here. Two young men, one of them I think a tenderfoot, had come out to find geological specimens, and in the course of their wanderings they stumbled into the cabin of a miner, or a fisherman, who received them hospitably, and gave them supper, and said they might stay all night. They were sitting in great comfort around the glowing fire and began to tell about as sizable stories as they could find utterance for in their vocabulary. The young men from the East had told great things about what they had seen in their day, and the old fisherman couldn't let them get ahead of him, and so he said to them, "If you will go with me tomorrow I will show a fellow standing with a gun in his hand pointing right up, and he's peterfied." "Ah, but," says one of the young fellows, "that could not be, that would be against gravitation; no bird could stay up there in that condition." "Oh, bless your soul, gravitation is peterfied." I think if we have not peterfied gravitation to-night it never will be, and I think it is about time we sang "Dear Colorado" and quit. (Laughter.)

Singing, "Dear Colorado," chorus.

Convention adjourned to meet at nine o'clock Saturday morning.

BOARD OF SUPERINTENDENTS.

The Board of Superintendents, Mrs. Mary H. Hunt, chairman, met on Wednesday morning and afternoon in Trinity Church Committee room. On Thursday morning they resumed their adjourned session and adopted a number of valuable recommendations to be presented at the joint session of the plan of work committee and board of superintendents. The recommendations referred to the Press Department, "Model Local Union Meetings," Penal and Reformatory work, Removing the Temperance lesson in the International Series from the Review Sunday, Sunday School Pledge Cards, Scientific Instruction enforcement, Freer Circulation of Temperance Literature and other equally important subjects. The wise prosecution of the work of the forty-two departments endorsed by the W. C. T. U., constitutes the solid strength of the White Ribbon organization. The superintendents present are:

Mrs. Mary H. Hunt . . . .Scientific Temp. Inst.
" Jane M. Kinney . . . . . Penal Work
" Hannah J. Bailey . . . . Peace Arbitration
" Margaret Watts . . . . . Police Matrons
" Sarah Morrison . . . . . Alms Houses
" W. F. English . . . Work Among Miners
" S. F. Grubb . . Work Among Foreigners
" M. C. Campfield . . . . . Fairs
" J. B. Hobbs . . . . Temperance Hospital
" F. H. Rastall . . . . . Literature
" Jennie Smith . . . . . Railroad Work
" Narcissia White Kinney . . . . Narcotics
" H. B. Kells . . . . . Press
Miss Mary G. Hay . . . . . Railroad Rates
" Anna Gordon . . . . . L. T. L's.
Mrs. Lodie Reed . . . . . Schools of Methods
(Proxy for Miss West)
" Frances J. Barnes Young Woman's Branch
" Elizabeth Greenwood . Evangelistic Work
" A. S. Benjamin . . . Parliamentary Usage
Mrs. S. L. Oberholtzer . School Savings Banks
" W. H. Upham----Work for Lumbermen
" Frances Leiter . . . . . Physical Culture
" E. A. Russell . W. C. T. U. Coffee Houses

The overflow meeting at Unity church on Saturday night will be in charge of Mrs. Trego, of Ohio. The other speakers will be Mrs. M. L. Wells, of Pennsylvania, Mrs. Addie N. Field, Indiana, and Mr. Charles Crittenton, of Florence Missions fame.

The cabalistic letters W. C. T. U., two feet long, formed of yellow and white electric lights, placed upon each of the polished Colorado granite pillars of the Church entrance, send their rays far down the avenue, forming a beacon light of invitation.

A "mountain welcome" will always be the rarest in the memory of the White-Ribboners. Gov. Rout's whole-hearted salute, Mayor Rogers' earnest words of greeting and the welcome of Rev. Robt. McIntyre were like the mountain streamlets leaping straight from the heart.

The ladies of the local churches have charge of the lunches in turn. Yesterday we were served by the Baptists; to-day the Methodists have charge, and our hostesses for next week are: Monday, the Congregationalists; Tuesday, the Episcopalians; Wednesday, the Presbyterians.

A pleasant episode occurred when Mrs. Mary T. Burt, New York's appreciated President, presented a magnificent basket of bloom and fragrance, on behalf of the Empire State, to our presiding officer, saying happily, "and hidden among the flowers are the kisses, love and devotion of 22,000 women."

On Friday afternoon there was a splendid overflow meeting at Trinity church, presided over by Rev. Ada Bowles, of Boston, Mrs. Law, of Michigan, Mrs. C. C. Twing, of New York, Jennie Smith and Mrs. Mary T. Lathrop, president of Michigan W. C. T, U. also spoke. There was a crowded house and a bag "full o'sille."

W. C. T. U. excursion to Silver Plum over the famous loop leaves Denver Thursday Nov. 3 at 8:30 a. m. For tickets all visitors will call at Union Pacific ticket office, 1703 Larimer street, the bureau of information in the church. $2.50 for round trip Delegates will have free transportation by courtesy of the Denver union.

On Friday night a great overflow meeting was presided over by Mrs. Emma Bourne, of New Jersey. Mrs. Mary H. Hunt spoke with great power on her own subject, on political issues and on woman suffrage. Miss Frances E. Griffin left the audience wondering what would happen to them if Miss Griffin once dared "to be as funny as she could." Mrs. Mary Bynon Reese, of Washington, spoke strongly and practically on present conditions of the work, and was followed by Mrs. M. G. Snell, of Mississippi, in an eloquent and deeply spiritual presentation of the gospel side of the white ribbon movement.

EXAMINE

THE

W. C. T. U.

AUTOMATIC

FOUNTAIN

—AT—

HEADQUARTERS

—OF—

Woman's Temperance Publishing Association,

—IN THE—

LECTURE ROOM

BEFORE YOU LEAVE THE CITY.

CALL AT

HEADQUARTERS

OF THE

WOMAN'S

Temperance Publishing Association

IN THE LECTURE ROOM,

TRINITY CHURCH,

For Books, Leaflets, Souvenir Spoons, Etc

FULL SUPPLIES ON HAND.

F. H. RASTALL, Manager.

DAILY UNION SIGNAL.

VOL. VII. DENVER, COLORADO, OCTOBER 31, 1892. NO. 3.

DAILY UNION SIGNAL.

Price, Five Issues, 25 Cents.

Frances E. Willard, Mary Allen West, ... Editors-in-Chief
Lady Henry Somerset . . . . . Contributing Editor
Margaret A. Sudduth . . . . . Managing Editor
Mrs. Harriet B. Kells . . . . . Office Editor

Mrs. F. H. Rastall . . . . . Business Manager

Presented to Frances E. Willard.

"WE BELONG."

BY
KATHARINE LENTE STEVENSON.

Air: "Long, Long Ago."

Drops in an ocean of infinite might,
We all belong, we all belong;
Rays in a prism of white, radiant light,
We all belong, we belong;
Strands in a cord reaching down from God's throne,
Links in a chain which now circles each zone,
Notes in the deepest of harmonies known,
We all belong, we belong.

Joined in God's cause, heart to heart, hand to hand,
We all belong, we all belong;
Each one a part of the White Ribbon band,
We all belong, we belong.
Each but a unit, yet each counts with all,
What though our place and our labor be small,
Our part be but to obey His great call,
We all belong, we belong.

Let the glad music ring out loud and clear,
We all belong, we all belong;
Sometime far off, by His grace now brought near,
Yes, we belong, we belong;
One with our Lord in His passion to save,
One in that love conquering death and the grave,
One by His grace who Himself for *all* gave,
Yes, we belong, we belong.

Lord, make us worthy Thy glorious call,
May we belong, may we belong!
Fill our hearts full of Thy longing for all,
May we belong, yes, belong!
Open our eyes to Thy truth's shining light,
Thrill all our souls with Thine infinite might,
Then send us forth to shine through sin's dark night,
Till *all* belong, all belong.

Mrs. Benjamin, National Superintendent Parliamentary Usage, is ever alert to prevent any departure from the rules and constitution.

The Great Petition should receive the immediate attention of W's and Y's. Every active worker should contribute some effort to make this the greatest petition ever known. Let the welkin ring, "Circulate the Petition!"

A "happy-go-lucky" reporter detailed to record proceedings of the National for one of Denver's leading daily papers was heard to exclaim: "Well, this enforced religious instruction is doing me up. But I tell you what, those women can talk."

Among the original crusaders now residing in Denver are: Mrs. T. M. Hopkins, wife of Dr. Hopkins of Westminster University; Mrs. Jeanette Tompkins and Mrs. Large, members of the Central W. C. T. U., also took part in that historical uprising.

To-morrow (Tuesday) evening by special request Miss Ruth Warren of Trinity M. E. Church will sing "The Ribbon White," from Miss Gordon's new W. C. T. U. Hymnal. This selection was received with immense applause on Y night, and repeated for the second time.

The tenacity of interest felt by White Ribboners in our great society has never been more forcibly illustrated than by the fact that of the fifty sub-divisions of the Republic, forty-eight—or all but South Carolina and Alaska, are represented by delegates regularly sent to the foot of the Rockies.

Hereafter the young folks are to be part and parcel of the National W. C. T. U. Convention—such action having been taken by the Convention October 31. A white ribbon woman may represent one thousand children who have paid fifty cents each into the National treasury. Hurrah for "the little feet a comin'," through their motherly proxies to the great hearthstone of the National.

Mrs. C. D. H. Thompson, of Longmont, Colo., former State President and founder of the Colorado W. C. T. U., is in attendance at Convention; also Mrs. S. J. Robins of the same city, for some years corresponding secretary for Colorado. It is a great joy to White Ribboners to once more look into their cheery faces so full of the gospel of healing to others, who, like themselves, have passed through the deep waters of affliction.

An interesting Juvenile Conference, presided over by Mrs. Helen G. Rice, National Superintendent of Juvenile work, was held on Saturday at Unity Church. An important subject under discussion was the establishment of higher grade work for the graduates of the Loyal Temperance Legions—it being feared that the Christian Endeavor wave threatens to swallow up this class of Legioners. Miss Alice M. Guernsey edits the *Advance Guard*, published by the W. T. P. A., which admirably meets the wants of L. T. L. graduates. Mrs. Frances Barnes was appointed a committee of one to draft a plan of work.

An invitation to visit the Arapahoe county jail has been extended by our white ribbon sister, Mrs. James Havens, the matron.

Mrs. Henrietta Skelton's is a welcome face among the white ribboners who take note of her many labors as an organizer on the Pacific coast.

Miss Schuff, of India, Mother Benedict, of Iowa, and Mr. Charles N. Crittenton, founder of the Florence Missions, addressed the Convention on "Rescue Work for Fallen Women."

She turned away. The porter spoke to the conductor. In two minutes the "gentlemen" (?) had been spoken to, the smoking in the drawing-room was stopped, and the car windows thrown wide open! So much for the power of organization.

The charming white silk banner, bearing Lady Henry Somerset's picture, which occupies a prominent position upon the platform, is the one over which the ladies of the Lady Henry Somerset W. C. T. U. of St. Paul, Minn., held a "felicitation" a few weeks ago. It is a work of art and was made by Mrs. Anne R. Groat, a prominent member of the union.

The following superintendents' meetings will be held to-morrow, Tuesday:
Dean Wright, Room A, 8:30-9:30 a. m.
Mrs. Esmond, Choir Room, 8:30-9.30 a. m.
Mrs. Kinney and Mrs. Morrison, Room B, 5-6 p.m.
Mrs. Watts, Room B, 8:30-9:30 a. m.
Mrs. Merrill, Lecture Room, 1-2 p. m.

Who shall be England's next Laureate? Miss Willard says Jean Ingelow. "She has written songs that will be sung for years after Swinburne is forgotten. The 'High Tide' is alive with tragedy and death. At any rate, before anybody lifts the chin in ridicule let the eyes be lowered over an edition of her poetical works for half a day."

On Saturday afternoon a Memorable Children's mass meeting at Unity Church was conducted by Mrs. Helen G. Rice, who rallies over 250,000 young temperance soldiers to her standards. Mrs. Maud Green, of Manitou, National Organizer, delighted the Juveniles with one of her rare "chalk-talks." Miss Lucy Gaston, of Illinois, made an entertaining talk. Then the children marched in a body to Trinity Church to give the "little people's" welcome to the convention, after which they returned to Unity Church, and Mrs. Ellen Blair, National Chalk Talker, made the blackboard tell wonders. Then Miss Anna Gordon, the children's friend and crusader, addressed the delighted young people, followed by a closing talk from Mrs. Rice.

As one of our state presidents was on the cars the other day she found not only the smoking-room of the sleeper, but the drawing-room filled with smoke. She called the porter and asked, "Are there two smoking-rooms on this car?"

"No, lady," he replied. "But—you see—those gentlemen have chartered that room and—"

"Have they paid for it any more than I've paid for my berth?"

"No, ma'am."

"Then could I smoke in my berth?"

"No, ma'am, but—you see—those gentlemen—"

The lady interrupted him. Touching her white ribbon she said, "Do you see this ribbon? It is the badge of the great society to which I belong. If that smoking is not stopped, I'll report every official on this train."

DENVER.

STREETS, VIEWS, CAR-LINES, CLUBS, PUBLIC BUILDINGS AND INSTITUTIONS.

The points of the compass are somewhat puzzling to new comers as the streets of the earliest portion of the town were laid out "across the compass,"—i. e.—running north-east to south-west. All streets running in that direction are numbered. A "tenderfoot" was heard to exclaim not long after his arrival in Denver, "I want to go home, the sun rises in the west and sets in the east, and I know I shall never get used to that." One is assisted very much, however, upon learning that beginning with Broadway, all the streets east are laid out directly north and south, and cross streets are east and west.

Visitors should avail themselves of the magnificent outlook embracing Denver and adjacent points, by ascending to the top of some of the many high buildings which grace the city. With the aid of a good glass and a friendly guide there will be imprinted upon the tablets of memory such a scene of natural grandeur as is unequalled the world over. Among the best points for observation are the Equitable building, the Court House and the tower of the Mining Exchange. In the back ground lies the magnificent panorama of hoary-headed peaks crowning the grand old Rockies; to the south may be singled out, Pike's Peak, 14,147 feet in height, about 75 miles distant, its age-worn crevices fringed with snow, glistening most dazzlingly in the perfect sunshine and in its purity proclaiming "The Hand, divine."

To the front of the range is Mt. Evans which rises 14,321 feet, than which there are but seven peaks higher. Looking toward the north-west, Long's Peak, 14,271 feet high, is the most prominent.

Fifty miles away upon the south is the Divide, and within the radius of vision, hemmed in by the foot-hills, lies a vast agricultural country, a lasting monument to the intelligent industry of those devoted to that interest, Closer still in the suburbs, are huge smelters and manufactories. Standing forth upon the north in bold relief is the smoke stack of the Omaha & Grant Smelter, 350 feet high, the tallest in America and the second in height in the world. Surrounding the observation point are the numberless imposing structures which contribute toward Denver's reputation as a phenomenally beautiful city, the public school buildings, the business blocks and fine hotels so substantially constructed in the upbuilding of this fair metropolis of the central west. Visitors who intend spending but a brief period in the city can take a nearer view by boarding the City Cable or Tramway car lines; as their combined roads cover a distance of more than one hundred miles, much can be seen. The service is admirable, the cars very comfortable and the open ones, in particular, delightful for sight-seeing on warm sunny days, of which Colorado has so many. Probably no city affords a longer ride for a five-cent fare than Denver, and with the liberal system of transfers, the possibilities for lengthy cable rides are very great. By the Broadway cable and its electric extension, University Park may be visited. By Colfax avenue tramway west, and Seventeenth avenue cable west, with their electric connections, Manhattan Beach, Elitch's Gardens, Berkeley Lake, Rocky Mountain Lake and Denver's other suburban resorts. The 17th cable and Colfax avenue east,—Montclair, South Montclair, also the best Art Gallery in the Rocky Mountain region, James Hall, Baptist Female Seminary and Fairmont cemetery. In fact every pretty portion of the city is brought within easy access by rapid transit, causing a vast expanse of territory outside to be more thickly populated, to be dotted with lovely homes in regions which but a few short years ago were overgrown with cacti and sage brush and inhabited only by the prairie dog or coyote.

That thousands of Denverites find time for literary culture is shown by the throngs who patronize the public libraries, of which the High School and the Mercantile are the principal ones. There are a large number of art, musical and literary organizations actively bent upon mutual improvement of the most progressive type. The largest is the Glenarm Club which numbers more than 800 members. Noted among women's clubs are the Denver Fortnightly and Monday Literary, composed of representative women whose influence is felt not only in our own city but in literary circles abroad.

The energy and enterprise of ex-Senator Tabor gave to the city the Grand Opera House which bears his name. For more than ten years it has been known as the most unique and complete temple of Thespis in existence. After a different, but equally beautiful style of architecture is the elegant new Broadway Theatre, which is also greatly admired.

The State Capitol, to cost three millions, leads in the enumeration of public buildings. It is rapidly nearing completion. From its commanding site and unusually striking material, fine Colorado gray granite, it will at once attract the attention of strangers. Others of prominence are the County Court House, City Hall and the new government building, Arapahoe and Sixteenth streets, which is nearly ready for occupancy.

The Brown Palace Hotel is a magnificent structure, nine stories in height, of dressed brown sandstone ornamented with bas-reliefs and cost $1,200,000. Mining men particularly pride themselves upon the imposing stone building crowned with the bronze statue of a "Miner," located at 15th and Arapahoe streets, designated as the Mining Exchange. Other fine buildings are, the Masonic Temple, Boston Block, Ernest and Cranmer Building, People's National Bank Building, the Metropole, Windsor and Albany Hotels, Kittredge Building (in which is established State and local W. C. T. U. headquarters), Railroad Building and many others.

DENVER. ELLA C. BENTON.

A good suggestion came from a Southern California member, that gentlemen be invited to be present at all the sessions of the Convention. The good brothers are welcome to come and see what a W. C. T. U. Convention is and to learn of our work.

National W. C. T. U. Convention.

SATURDAY MORNING SESSION.

Convention met at 9 o'clock a. m., Miss Willard in the chair.

Mrs. Rounds took charge of the devotional exercises, reading the sixty-seventh Psalm. The hymns "Christ for the World We Sing," and "A Charge to Keep I Have," were sung.

The Secretary's minutes of the previous session were read and adopted.

MRS. ROUNDS—As President of the third delegation and state, I find the sentiment of the women of my delegation, and doubtless of the entire convention, to be one of deep regret at the absence of Miss Helen Hood from us, and I would move that a letter of tenderness and greetings to her conveying our abiding love be prepared by the Secretary of this body, and that Lady Somerset be commissioned to take this letter to our beloved comrade.

Motion seconded and carried with the amendment that a special message be contained in the cablegram to be sent to the World's W. C. T. U. for Miss Hood.

MISS WILLARD—And may the chair thank those States which sent to her from their state conventions, cablegrams during her absence. They were received with the greatest delight; such messages come as the pulse, out of the heart of time, as Mrs. Elliot has said.

On motion of Mrs. Lathrap and after considerable discussion, the time for the reading of the President's annual address in future meetings of this body was fixed at 11:00 o'clock on the morning of the first session of such conventions.

Mrs. Forbes of Virginia, offered a change in the constitution, which admits to the Executive body the Secretary of the Young Women's Branch, notice having been given a year ago to that effect, and on motion the change was made.

MISS WILLARD — Mr. Cummings, the nephew of our old friend, Mr. Stearns, is here with the publications of the National Temperance Society, and we greet him as usual and would be glad to hear from him.

Mr. Cummings briefly addressed the Convention, expressing his sympathy and congratulations on the work accomplished by the Convention, and spoke particularly of a new publication of Mr. Stearns' called "Shot and Shell," culled from different writers on the subject of temperance.

Mrs. Jones of Virginia, gave notice that next year she would move that the Constitution shall be so amended as to add the Chairman of the Department of Juvenile Work to the Executive Committee.

Mrs. Buell presented the report of the Committee on Credentials, giving the following summary:

Forty-two States, five territories and the District of Columbia are represented, making forty-eight in all. General officers, five: general secretary of the young women's union, one; superintendents, fifteen; organizers, nine; editors, two; publisher of the *Union Signal*, one; president's private secretary, one; chairman of standing committee, one; vice-presidents, thirty-seven; state officers, fifty-three; delegates, two hundred and fifty-four, making a total of three hundred and seventy-nine.

MISS WILLARD—Practically three hundred and eighty; I think that other woman will come in. It is not quite as large a number as we had at Boston, but we will remember this country is divided in fifty sections, and forty-eight are represented in this great convention. It seems a propitious moment in which to bring forward one whom we always wish to honor in these conventions, Mother Stewart of Ohio.

MOTHER STEWART—I will not take your very valuable time only to say a word or two. I am so thankful to my Father that after I supposed it impossible for me to meet you again, I am here with you. My heart is filled with gladness as I look into your faces and note the progress of the work from hour to hour, and look back to that period when our great work was born through the throes of agony, the prayers and the tears of the Crusaders, low down at the feet of Christ. Oh, what a wonderful work has come to us! As I listen to our sweet president that we worship too much, this key-note came to me from her beautiful address: "The power of God within us!" Sisters, take that thought; carry it home with you; ponder it. How little we know of the power that God has given us to work for the salvation of the world. As I lay awake last night I said to myself: After all those beautiful welcomes there is only one thing more for these dear Denver and Colorado people to do for us, and that is to give us the key to their homes.

We are very happy here, but, oh, sisters will we carry this enthusiasm away with us and spread it all over the land? We are getting along very nicely, but we are not progressing half fast enough. The great throngs are being swept down to eternal woe every day and every hour, while we think our little puny efforts are accomplishing great results. We must make aggressive movements. Madam President, I think it was William Stead who laughed at you about our women standing and asking for the ballot. "Why don't you take it?" he said. We are able to take it; in God's name we *will* take it. We are looking for the coming of our Christ and you and I are trying to prepare the way. Let us hasten, for we already hear the rumbling of His chariot wheels. I saw an exhibition only a few days before I left home; a little miniature sort of an exhibition of what you Denver people have had in the laying of the corner stone of the Masonic Home in our city and the Sir Knights and the Masons came from everywhere, and we Springfield people thought it was a grand and glorious time. As I stood by the way looking at those grand men passing by I noticed our policemen. They are the grandest boys outside of Denver. Our policemen dressed in their best, with their batons black as night, made an advance guard, leaders of the host. They stood each holding to the baton, and they formed a line clear across the street and they swept all the obstructions for that great procession out of the way. Now the thought, sisters; let us join hand in hand, stand shoulder to shoulder, heart to heart, and let us be the police force for our Lord Jesus Christ to clear all obstructions out of the way. I give you this as my last thought.

MRS. CRANMER, S. D.—I want to tell Mother Stewart that the people of Denver have commenced giving us the key to their homes. I have one here this morning.

On motion of Mrs. Cranmer a special vote of thanks was tendered to the *Denver Times* for the courtesy shown the Convention in giving to the members six hundred copies of their splendid issue of yesterday.

DEPARTMENT OF ORGANIZATION.

MRS. SOPHIA F. GRUBB—Within the next ten days there will stand at the ballot boxes at the various polling places in this country two millions of men with full privileges of citizenship, who can neither read, write nor speak the language in which their ballots are written. Added to these there are two or three million more of men who can speak the English language only enough to gain their daily living, but who know nothing of our institutions or our government, who have the full privileges of American citizenship, and will exercise them. These are gaining an entrance so that they are carrying the balance of power and are having a large influence on the future of our schools, our Sunday laws and our homes. Added to these there are coming to our shores five hundred thousand people every year, the males of over twenty-one years of age having the full privileges of citizenship in eighteen States within twelve months after landing, practically citizens when they come. We feel that these facts warrant that we should have this department of work among foreign-speaking people, that we may do something towards educating these people in the knowledge of what constitute the institutions of our government and good citizenship.

To be sure, to outsiders it seems a little like Mrs. Partington sweeping back the Atlantic Ocean with a broom, but we have nothing to do with the results. We must do the work before us and leave the results with God. When a house is on fire somebody must do something, and in this case, the something happens to be the W. C. T. U., so this department has been instituted so that we may carry to foreign-speaking people a better method and manner of living purer lives. There is in this connection a thought that perhaps the world has never seen before, a disfranchised class of native-born citizens who are trying to teach the beauties of citizenship to an alien foreign class. It is a pathetic thought.

During the past year my principal work has been in Ellis Island, where we have a missionary to meet emigrants. About seven hundred and fifty thousand pages of literature have been distributed, printed in seventeen different languages. We have added a Hungarian to our gift of tongues during the last year. These are attended to by twenty-three superintendents who are doing their work well, most of them. There are difficulties, but they do not come from the foreign-speaking people. They come from the indifference of our own people. Another difficulty would be overcome if we could have all of these tracts and leaflets put into the English language, so that our department shall know what they are circulating. Most of the translations are "Timely Talks," which can be procured of our W. T. P. A.

The objective point is the establishment of a missionary at Ellis Island. Miss Lindahl, a Swedish woman, has been very useful here, and when we have talked of discontinuing it, Col. Webber, the head of the United States Commission of Emigration, told us that he would be willing to do anything that lay in his power to carry this work on. The Superintendent has also given his testimony to the value and importance of this work. Miss Lindahl speaks several languages, she goes among these people and distributes these tracts, which have been especially prepared on the "Duty of Citizenship." To these people are given bread with one hand and kind messages with the other, and it comes very pleasantly to these strange people in a strange land, who know nothing about temperance or the Sunday law. But this is America, and they accept it as part of their coming to the new land, and they gladly read them and put them in their bosoms and carry them. I have known of these people handing these things out to their friends when they landed as a precious gift that reached them in coming to America. I would be glad to tell you how we are helping little heathen Chinese girls sold to houses of prostitution, rescuing them, paying their board, and bringing them to a better life. Our Scandinavian work, our Spanish work, all the different divisions of the work seem to be growing and gathering importance. Let us carry these good things to these strangers, let us reach out our hands of welcome to make them better citizens that they may help us in building up this great Republic.

MRS FRANCES J. BARNES, Gen'l Sec'y of Y. Branch:—I think I ought to preface my remarks with thanks. I hardly know in what words to express the gratitude I feel for the action this Convention has taken, because I trust it will mean so much to our young women.

I believe this has been the best year of our work, because it makes our young people feel a greater interest in the work. They take hold better, they feel there is more purpose in the work to which they are called. Although in some places there has been a falling off, in other places there has been an increase. Some old states report very late, and some new states, never heard of before, have sent us very encouraging news. Owing to your generosity last November, it has been possible for the work to go on much better; I have visited twelve states of the Union, and the most noble part of the work this year has been through the schools and colleges. We know that through the influence of the Convention of last year, and the action of Lady Somerset, that the girls of Wellesley College have been very much interested in this work. The girls of Vassar have organized a society there of over sixty members, and at this time are calling for some of our best workers.

More than that, we have a number of graduates this year. You know ours is an imperative department, because we have the young women for such a little while; it is a fluctuating department, because our girls grow up and go away, and they graduate from Y's into W's. The former editor of our *Oak and Ivy Leaf* is one of the editors of the UNION SIGNAL, whom we have trained for more advanced work. We believe if they go from the Y's into the W's they become doubly Y's, and so we ask this year for your co-operation and help because we believe the year before us is going to be a blessed one. We expect to come in with a larger paid up membership than we have ever had before, because of your kindness and your sisterly action to-day.

MRS. HELEN G. RICE:—Juvenile Work. The relation of the Juvenile Department to the temperance work should be the first part of my theme, according to the program.

But what is the relation of this juvenile work to the temperance work? Why sisters, these are voters that we are training up in these Loyal Temperance Legions. These are the coming fathers and mothers, and we are trying to make them what they should be, and these are the coming W. C. T. U's., so in whatever way you look at it, the relation of these young people of the Loyal Temperance Legions to the temperance work is a question of whether our mothers are to be pure, whether our voters in this land are to cast their ballot for truth and righteousness, and whether our W. C. T. U. is to have a lease of life and keep up in full strength and usefulness until its strength is no longer needed in this land.

Now in regard to the other part of the topic as put upon the program, I want to speak just a few words along the line of the encouragement that has come. So many words come from the state superintendents telling us that our work was never so well organized as it is now. We never had so many efficient and alive superintendents in our local legions, our districts and counties. Our W. C. T. U. women are at last waking up to see the importance of this work. Then among the encouraging features has been the department of our county conventions. There is a place made for the L. T. L. work in various States, and they are broadening out, making our boys and girls just as enthusiastic as they are; they are looking forward to their conventions just as you look forward to going to your state and National conventions. There have been organized this year so many loyal county L. T. L.'s with presidents, secretary and treasurer. We have our committee on resolutions, correspondence and all these things. We copy your work and the little folks are being trained right up into business-like methods. Then along the line of these county Loyal Legions and county conventions we have had the department of graduates. Our graduates are already numbering up into the hundreds. We had a most wonderful gathering of the State Legion in Wisconsin; the boys and girls took charge of the convention in the most business-like fashion. Then Pennsylvania wheeled into line with the second State convention of the country. Then we have representation for our Loyal Temperance Legion secured in several conventions already. Some will welcome them this year for the first time to their conventions then; others are moving in this matter and have given notice already of the change of constitution; and some of the states, not wanting to wait until this matter could be got into form by changing the constitution, are already receiving associate delegates until the time when they may be able to receive full delegates through their change of constitution.

We are learning more thorough work in Loyal Legion lines; we are learning to dignify the whole matter. We shall ask for a representation in our National Convention, and I hope the ladies will realize how this will dignify this work with the older boys and girls. We have a great deal to contend with in holding the older boys. We have the attitude of the government to con-

tend with, confusing the ideas of the boys and girls and the example of influential citizens.

Now, dear W. C. T. U. sisters, if any of you are not in all this that I have been telling about, if you don't know the enthusiasm of the graduates and the feeling of the strength that comes from a contact of this work with the children, Oh, I am so sorry for you. Come in, dear friends, and know all the joys that come from this helping to train the children in the ways of truth and sobriety and righteousness.

MISS WILLARD—Are you not glad we have got such a nice general for the Juvenile Army?

MISS WILLARD—The decorators of this beautiful church have brightened our eyes, if we have not spoken of it before. There are many beautiful things as you see here and we are particularly proud of this banner of the W. C. T. U. at Minneapolis or St. Paul, I forget which. Some people think we are such a practical people, that there is nothing artistic about us; but that beautiful banner was made by the president of the local union, Mrs. Groat, and received the name of Lady Somerset.

Then I want you to notice my beautiful birthday present received on the other side of the water, which Lady Somerset brought over so carefully in her state room. It is as much too good for me as what Brother McIntyre said last night, but I want you all to see it.

MRS. CHENEY—I believe that every member of this Convention is entitled to hear the words of that birthday present to you, and I move that it be read from the platform.

Motion seconded, put by Mrs. Buell and carried. Singing, solo, "Some Glad Day," Mrs. Teetor.

MRS. FESSENDEN — Madam President, I am sure our friends would be interested to know that the words of this song were written by Mrs. Stevenson of Massachusetts.

MISS WILLARD—The chair was going to say that we have an oncoming laureate in Mrs. Stevenson, and this is only one of the beautiful things which she has written. For a long time I have had the rhythm of the words "We Belong, We Belong," and wanted to have somebody put it into shape so we could sing it, and Mrs. Stevenson has had an inspiration fitting those words to a poem. This afternoon we will have a copy all around and sing it.

The telegram committee read the following cable and telegraph messages:

To SIR WILFRED LAWSON,
Alliance Conference, England.
The National W. C. T. U. in convention assembled send greeting. Read Deut. 28:7.

To HELEN L. HOOD,
Secretary World's W. C. T. U.,
47 Victoria street, London, England:
Sisters send love to you. National W. C. T. U. in convention assembled send greeting to the World's W. C. T. U. 1st Chron. 28:20.

To the MAYORESS of MANCHESTER, England:
The National W. C. T. U. in convention assembled send greeting. Read Psa. 126:36.

To the EDITOR of THE GOLDEN RULE,
For the National Society of Christian Endeavor,
Boston, Mass.:
The N. W. C. T. U. in convention assembled at Denver, Colorado, would send through you greeting to the great Society of Christian Endeavor. Joel 2:28, 29.

To SUSAN B. ANTHONY,
Leavenworth, Kansas:
The N. W. C. T. U. in convention assembled send greeting. Read Titus 3:15.

MISS JENNIE CASSADY, Louisville, Ky.
The National W. C. T. U. in convention assembled send greeting. Read Num. 6:24, 26.

MISS WILLARD—I wish to introduce to you Mrs. McFarland, who represents our Canadian sisters.

MRS. MCFARLAND—When I was appointed by the Dominion, or rather when I was nominated to represent the Dominion of Canada, I was so astonished my breath was fairly taken away, that I should be selected to come more than three thousand miles to attend this convention at Denver. Well, I am here, after traveling five days and nights to reach you, and I am very glad and proud to stand here this morning. Now, I said to my sisters there, "Why, I am an American born, how can you expect me to represent Canada?" They said, "Oh, yes, you are one of us." Then I said, "If I go to the convention I shall stand up for Canada." These two countries are so close together they ought to be one, but I don't say that at home. I hope all this great continent will be under one flag. I am not ashamed of the British flag nor of the dear Queen that reigns over the sea. I am glad to be under the same flag, still it seems for many reasons, it ought to be one, and I think it will be in the good time coming. We have more square miles in Canada than you have in the United States. I want to say, and I do believe that we are going to have prohibitory law and franchise for women in Canada before you have it in the United States. I would like to name some women who are dear to us all. Dear Mrs. Youmans, mother of us all, who is now laid aside from active service; and then there are numbers of our women from the East. We live and love, and labor and hope to see the day ere long, when man to man will be united and every wrong thing righted and the whole world lighted as Eden was of old.

MISS WILLARD—We now have Mrs. McLaughlin of Canada:

MRS. MCLAUGHLIN—I simply say I endorse my sister preceding me, and will not tell you what I brought but what I take home to my sisters across the line. I must speak of the courtesy which I have received at this Convention, and from Denver. It reminds me of the story of two boys trying to cross the stream, and one said to the other, "John, I think we must be going lengthwise of the stream." Your president wishes me to tell you of what has been attempted in my country. It is simply to give us an opportunity to vote on the temperance question at the next election. She asks if we expect to carry it. Of course we do.

MISS WILLARD:—Introducing W. H. Crampton, delegate of the Royal Templar of Temperance, Lockport, N. Y.

W. H. CRAMPTON:—As a worker in the temperance reform, in the presence of this grand gathering of temperance workers, I am deeply impressed with the feeling that it is good to be here in behalf of the Supreme Council of the Royal Templars of Temperance, whom I have the honor to represent as a delegate to your body—I sincerely thank you for this kind reception. I feel at home in your convention for two reasons. In the first place, I am in full accord and have long been in full accord with the W. C. T. U. body on the temperance question. In the second place, I feel at home on account of the relationship I claim; my wife and my mother wear the white ribbon, my only sister is an active W. C. T. U. worker, and is present with you in this convention to-day, therefore I claim to be a brother-in-law in fact; but I realize that you are here for work and that your time is important, and I will only add in conclusion, that the Royal Templars of Temperance, forty thousand strong, send you words of cheer and greeting.

MISS WILLARD—We will request our brother to bear our goodwill to the society he represents.

MISS WILLARD—I want to introduce Miss Morley, to represent the Kindergarten of Chicago.

MISS MORLEY—In the heart of Chicago there is a place called the Black Hole. Chicago is a city of superlatives. This Black Hole is one of the worst holes on the earth; into this Black Hole about thirteen years ago a little company of men and women dropped a seed; this seed was a free kindergarten, this kindergarten gathered up the little children from the slums. In about a year after that these people organized themselves into the Free Kindergarten Association of Chicago, and to-day there are twenty-one free kindergartens in the slums of Chicago under the supervision of this association. They are the outgrowth of that one which was the first free kindergarten in Chicago.

This organization established not only free kindergartens through the city, but a free training class to prepare young women for the care of children; we have ninety young ladies now in training for teachers. The free kindergarten is the only one so far as I know that makes the use of Bible texts a part of its work. Train the child and there can be no abandoned manhood; that is what we are trying to do in the city of Chicago, and what we would like to do in every city of the United States.

MISS WILLARD then introduced Mrs. Esther Frame, representing the yearly meeting of the Friends of Ohio, held in Wilmington.

MRS. ESTHER FRAME spoke of her work as an evangelist and of her pleasure at being present at this Convention, and brought greetings from the Ohio Convention.

MISS WILLARD introduced Mrs. Likens, Police Matron of the W. C. T. U. in Denver.

MRS. LIKENS—I am very glad to stand before you for just one moment. I feel honored that I wear the white ribbon and am the matron of the police of Denver. I realize that the W. C. T. U. is praying that I may succeed, that I may do some good at the City Hall, that I may reach some unfortunates, and because of the success of the W. C. T. U. work, the Police Department is made easier. I speak of this because some never realize when they find one in trouble that they may come to me, and if I cannot relieve that want, I recommend them where they may go to some woman who will care for them. I am glad to welcome you to Denver. I hope you will not stop one moment until you have placed a police matron all over the land, give her work, and then hold up her hands that she may not fall.

The devotional hour was conducted by Miss Greenwood, assisted by Miss Willard.

After song and announcements, the morning session adjourned.

SATURDAY AFTERNOON.

The Convention met at 2 o'clock, Miss Willard in the chair, and while the delegates were coming in the "Old Oaken Bucket" was sung.

Devotional exercises in charge of Mrs. Bourne, of New Jersey.

The hymn "Nearer My God to Thee" was followed by the reading of the sixty-ninth Psalm, thirtieth verse, after which Mrs. Teetor, of Denver, sang a solo to the words of the following poem, written by Miss Willard:

ON HEIGHTS OF POWER.

BY FRANCES E. WILLARD.

[*Memorial Hymn of the White Ribboners.*]

Love's light illumines the pathway ye trod,
Comrades of yesterday, now Saints of God;
Gracious and great were your souls in their stay,
Greatest of all in their going away.
Blessing the world that you loved and you left,
Soothing the hearts that your going bereft.
Death did not daunt, and you feared not your fate,—
Sweet sang your souls "We must love, trust and wait."

Chorus—

Born into beauty and born into bloom,
Victors immortal o'er terror and tomb,
Fast fall our footsteps—we follow from far.
Love's light leads heav'nward from gates left ajar.

Faith that makes faithful and Truth that makes true,
Hallow our hearts from the heights gained by you.
Happy White Ribboners, homelike is heav'n.
God girds and guides us through help you have given.
Motherly spirits of sweetness and might,
We hear your symbol in ribbons of white.
"Christ and His Kingdom" our watchwords will stand;
Banners of peace shall enfold ev'ry land.

Chorus—

Mrs. Lathrap, of Michigan, was called to the chair to preside during the memorial services.

MRS. LATHRAP—I want to explain that the words of this solo were written by Miss Willard while on the train, and were suggested by the words of her mother when she said, "I am not going to die, I am going to be born."

We will follow the list as you will find it on your programme with the exception of the second name, Mrs. Mary T. Hill Willard, that name will be placed last.

John Greenleaf Whittier, the real poet of America, the poet who was nearer to the hearts of American women than perhaps any other, will be spoken of by our National President, Miss Frances F. Willard.

MISS WILLARD—

"I know not where His islands lift
Their fronded palms in air,
I only know I cannot drift
Beyond His love and care."

The beautiful spirit that was Whittier's has become a heritage to every one of us, and I presume there is not a white-ribboner in this audience who could not quote from his writings on reform, on philanthrophy, on the deep things of the Spirit.

"Work cheerily, Temperance workers,
For daylight and for land,
The breath of God is in your souls,
Your rudder in His hand."

He wrote the verses that are to be placed on the temperance ship which is to be one of the ornaments in our Temple. He knew about all we were doing; he loved the white ribboners. It was only last April that Lady Henry Somerset and several of us white ribboners lunched in his home. He was very feeble, so much so that we did not feel it was right to have him talk, and so we tried to keep him brightened up by anecdotes and allusions in which he seemed to take great interest. I do not know of anything more sweet that ever happened me than just a word I had with him on leaving. He was then so weak that his lips trembled while he spoke, but he said, "Thee knows that I have had the grippe this winter and it left me very weak. I was full of the thought that I might go and was perfectly ready and calm. I knew that God is love. I had no faith my works to prove. I thought only about a few friends that I was sorry to leave, a few dear old friends of the early days and some of later times," and then he turned his beautiful face towards me and said, "And among them I thought of thee." It was so sweet to me that he should have thought of me, and when I told my mother, the tears filled her eyes and she said, "That is the loveliest thing that was ever said to thee," and so I wanted to speak a word for Whittier, the "Woman's Laureate," as we call him. As pure as a woman, as brave and strong as any man.

The last letter we had from him was only four days before my mother left the world, and I had written him and his cousins about her and her beautiful thoughts of being born into the better life, and his cousin said, "As Greenleaf read what your mother had told you, he looked far off (he knows his end is nigh), and he said, 'I wish we might all feel feel like that and go as she is going.'" There is something homelike and tender to the white ribboners to include the great Poet in our thought on this day when the promoted ones, the translated ones are so tenderly and sacredly in the minds and hearts of all of us.

On that list you will find a name of which I wish to say a word, that of James M. Gordon, the father of our Anna Gordon, nearer to me than any one since my father and brother died. He has been like a father, always out on the steps watching for us when he knew we were to arrive, and saying, "I welcome you home, my eldest daughter." And so it seems to me that white-ribbon man as he was, brave and tender and true, that it would be pleasant to include his name as he was so like one whom we so much loved, and have known and loved so long.

MRS. LATHRAP—The name of Julia Ames, the one whom we knew so well, who was called "Yolande" by those close to her, stands among those of whom we shall speak to-day. It was a year ago that we were in our great National Convention at Boston, and already she

was smitten with that disease that finally was the doorway that opened to her better things. So much has been said and the history of her life has been so well written, that I need not spend many moments to remind you of the beautiful life that tarried with us for a little while, that did its work so gently and simply that her own mother said: "I always wondered why they wrote a book about her. I did not know that Julia had gone far enough to be worthy of that, or that there was enough to say about her." But the sweetness in every act of her life and in every letter she wrote, the love she gave to those who were her friends and the gentleness with which she treated everybody, made her life a fragrance and her going out from the world a personal sorrow to all of us. We shall never forget her, I am sure, we shall hold her for long in our hearts, and try to be like her.

Mrs. Caroline Brown was the mother of our Corresponding Secretary, Mrs. Caroline B. Buell, and her name and her life will be spoken of by Miss Esther Pugh.

Miss Pugh—It is very hard for me to stand here and speak of Mrs. Caroline Brown this afternoon, sisters. Although I was not with her a great deal, I have been with her daughter so many years and so closely with her that it is almost like speaking of my own mother. If I go back a moment to the circumstances under which I first knew Caroline Buell, you will understand it better. You all know that the most precious, the sweetest boon, nearly that has come to us in all these years of our march has been the comradeship one with another. The old social ties have been so broken by diverging paths, our lives have been so changed by this new life we have come into, that we have clung with the tenderest affection to the new ones. Sixteen years ago at Newark, I first met the woman whose life has run parallel with mine all these years, and I learned to love her as she grew into my very heart of hearts. Then I wanted to know the springs of her life and I got hold one day, just caught the keynote in a little sentence that has been in my heart ever since. "My mother is all the world to me, and she is my only confidante." When I tell you that those words came just after I was stripped of father and mother, almost together, you may know what a revelation it was to me. It was just when I was envying every woman that had her mother left to her and when I would cling to anybody else's mother, because they called her mother. You can understand how that little sentence gave me a little revelation of what Caroline Brown Buell was. Some of you have seen Mrs. Brown and remember how she looked. At three-score and fifteen years she was beautiful still, of lovely presence through all these years of discipline as a Methodist minister's wife. The years of buffeting and the changes and the privileges of a minister's wife had bravely enriched her character, for she was of that very highest of all American lineage—of the Mayflower stock.

I wish I could tell you what a home woman she was. Her sons stood up and called her blessed; were tenderly devoted and loyal to her, while the only daughter and she were mutually dependent. You could see that she was the mother in that family, and had always been a perfect home character. Then there were other characteristics: she was a woman of the rarest business ability. If she had been a man, and her talents had been turned into business, she would have made a wonderful success; but her unusual business ability was turned into the work of the church, to which she was most devotedly attached, into the work of the Sunday-school, as she was a most successful superintendent of Sunday-schools for many years, and to missionary societies. In all broad things that grew out of a broad catholicity of mind, in all things that were good, high and holy, she was interested. She was a woman of the rarest sympathy of character, always attractive, especially to young people; then a great reader, especially of biography and poetry, and she had that rare gift of wonderfully beautiful correspondence. So you see what it was to lose her. This is just the barest outline. And yet again since this great bereavement has the undeniable messenger come to our sister, Mrs. Buell, and he whom she has called father all the years of her womanhood, who has striven to be to her what his son would have been, all the years of her widowhood, is not. To him bereft of wife and son and daughters, she was there to stand beside him in that last hour. That messenger has not come to many of our homes as many times in a few years as it has come to our sister's home, and this afternoon I think our hearts go out to her most tenderly, because for so many times she has had to stand beside her dead.

Prayer was offered by Mrs. Crane.

Mrs. Lathrap—I think we all understand that it is not always easy to say the deepest thing and the sweetest thing that is in our hearts at such a time as this. Human love always stands bewildered between its own sense of loss and the glory into which the loved ones have gone. I remember my own experience for two or three months last year when I went home from the National Convention and stood under the shadow of the loss of my dear friend, Mrs. Downs of New Jersey. I could not get over it. And then so soon after that came the other loss of Julia Ames. But this year we have all been bereft in the translation of the sweet woman that we have felt in a certain sense was the mother of us all and whom we have delighted to call "Madam Willard," whom we have thought of in the setting of Rest Cottage; it was a personal sorrow to us all when she went away, and I hope God will bring us into the deepest touch of sympathy with those upon whom this loss has fallen. Mrs. Clara Hoffman will now speak of Madam Willard.

Mrs. Hoffman—I received a letter from our President, Miss Willard, when she was across the water, saying that she would like me to say a few words about her mother's family life. It was my privilege to be often at Rest Cottage. I remember very distinctly the picture, when I first met Madam Willard. It was one evening when I had returned from Chicago with Mrs. Mary B. Willard, who was for years, you know, the editor of our Union Signal.

At that time Miss Willard and Miss Gordon were making a tour of the States and the Territories, and were gone for many months. After supper was over, Mrs. Mary B. Willard said, "We will go in and see mother." I had never seen Madam Willard; we went into the sitting room and found her there as peaceful as a May morning, books and papers about her, and as I sat down to talk with her, I said, what we so often said, "You must be lonely with Miss Willard gone." "Oh yes," she said, "of course I am lonely, of course I miss her all the time." And then I said, "I don't see how you can spare Miss Willard, let her go from you so long." "Why," she said, "I could not do other than spare her. I must not think of my feelings, I must think of the development of my child, and beyond all, I must think of the good she can do."

Now I think that was the key to Madam Willard's strong, well-poised character. She was willing that Miss Willard should go so that she might be developed to the fullest in the gifts that God had given her; and beyond that, that these gifts might be used for the honor and glory of God, and for the good of humanity. We often talk about honoring and glorifying God, and we forget that there is only one way to honor Him, and only one way to glorify Him, and that is by trying to lift up humanity up towards Him and to worship Him by our service for humanity. I remember that evening, it made a very pleasant and distinct impression on me, for I had quite a long talk with her, and I was greatly interested in her.

There was a great deal of humor, there was a wonderful amount of strength of character in her, and if our dear president were not the woman she is, there would be little excuse for her, for she had a wonderful heredity and a wonderful training in the intimate companionship and silent influence that had been around her, surrounding her like the atmosphere that she breathed for all these years.

I have but little more to say. It is impossible to speak of that life, fully rounded and completed and perfected, impossible to speak of it in a few moments as we are trying to do here, but you know much of what I might say. I want to say this, dear friends, and this is the thought that has struck me most in this memorial service. It is this, the Christianity in which we believe, and which we hope that we possess,—know that we possess it, is teaching us to look upon death very differently from what we used to. The time will come when we shall put no crape on, when we shall not cease our employment, and when we shall be able to smile and be glad and rejoice when our beloved pass over. And why shouldn't we? They have all gone into what we are all hoping to attain, into Heaven. Why should we weep? We are lonely, but, beloved, it is a great deal lonelier to give up our loved ones, and have them over the face of the earth, not knowing where they are, nor how they are, nor what they are doing. It is easier to know that our beloved have passed beyond and are at rest forever with our Saviour.

I am so glad to see that our women are learning this lesson, and that we are coming to this point, that we do not have to go through a certain formal grief; that we can take up the burdens of life and go right on with them without any of this paraphernalia of grief that we have seen so much of, and that is so utterly inconsistent with the religion we possess. Madam Willard's thought was right, that the Christian does not die, the Christian is born into a new life, into Heaven.

Madam Willard's life has been an inspiration to thousands of us. One thought came to me as I was sitting here listening. I have read somewhere that excessive grief is selfishness. We do not see it with our women, but resignation, calm and thankful, hopeful and radiant, is heroism, and we are tending to that heroism.

Mrs. Lathrap—Miss Willard requests me to say to the Convention, that about two weeks before her mother's death she talked into a phonograph a message for this Convention, but she thought it might be too saddening and too trying to have it reproduced here, and merely wanted you to know of her mother's thought about this meeting.

The next speaker is Dr. Delano, the Prohibition minister at Evanston, and very near and very dear to the family at Rest Cottage. We know him through his pen, and through his electric utterances.

Dr. Delano—Beloved friends, I think this is the third anniversary of our great organization at which I have been called to the platform to be introduced to you. I have lived not long in the world, but long enough to know that such things in the main are shams, and so I have tried to keep out of that sort of thing; and tried with all my might to keep off the platform, more and more for the last two years; but as I looked forward to this moment, and the possibility of being present here, I said to a member of my church, one of the beloved scribes at Rest Cottage who called upon me to ask me to say a word about Madam Willard, that I would be glad to do so. While I am not the pastor of the inmates, still I have been a sort of chaplain in Rest Cottage, and I am prouder of it, than though I were blind and chaplain of the United States Senate. It is a great honor to go there at any time, especially an honor to go there when in communion of heart and mind, and get something of education and helpfulness along the road. It was my pleasure to be there occasionally, while yet Madam Willard seemed strong and hopeful in regard to her life. I did not find always the other members of the family, for they belonged to what our Methodist friends call, the "Traveling Connection," and were almost always on the road. I had an opportunity to slip into the Cottage at times and steal something from the woman whom we all honored. And, as I think of her to-day, I call to mind my first journey over these great mountains, over which some of you may pass before you return East. I remember looking out of the window, some years ago, as you did the other morning, and seeing the Rocky Mountain Range, I said, "That is not what I saw in the old geography, and not what people told me they were."

I went on, and finally I was at the base of the mountains, and as I approached them they seemed not high, not great, not grand, but as I came nearer and nearer, and at last was where I could sit down, perhaps at the very base of this great range, oh, how they elevated themselves into the blue heavens, beyond my eye, and all beyond my comprehension. So it was when I was permitted to sit by this gifted woman, this woman of such rare intelligence. I felt her greatness and I did not blame your noble President, if to-day she closed with the words of the great Laureate across the sea,

"Nor blame I Death."

That is sentiment, a cheerful sentiment as it comes to me, as I think of it for a moment; I want to voice it. As I think of the twilight and the sunrise of Rest Cottage, during the past year, I am glad to think this afternoon that there are voices which we might hear if we could command our attention and ears to seven-fold silence and wait and listen, that there are voices which might speak to us of better lives. Rest Cottage has known all the stormy waves and billows. There was that beautiful sunrise of hope, that beautiful woman, Yolande. I shall never forget those faces at Rest Cottage, when I was asked to say a word of prayer and benediction over the casket. It was a misty morning and cold; and as the casket went out, I shall never forget Madam Willard's words, "God be with you till we meet again." It seemed that this was enough, but there came this other. I feel more and more that the woman who went from us that day is the prophecy of what the Christian woman will be to-morrow, because she looked benignly upon all efforts, upon all churches, upon all forms of organization for the betterment of society and the world. She was so rich towards humanity, because she was so rich towards God. Let us put all mourning away; let us take the sunlight that comes through that window, throwing its mellow beams as an omen of good. Some one said to me the other day, "I am afraid that woman in your town (referring to Miss Willard) will break down under this crushing load." I said, "Oh no, she will not break; I know that mother left her His Rod and His Staff, for the valley and shadow of death; I know she will not break."

Then let us take the words of your own poet Laureate:

"No longer forward or behind
To look or hope or fear,
But only take the good I find;
The best is now and here."

Mrs. Lathrap—I think never any one has come to this country that attached herself to women in all circles as did Lady Henry Somerset this last year. I think nobody has ever come to us that we have taken quite to our hearts so quickly and more freely; and it is, therefore, very fitting and proper that the last words should be spoken by Lady Somerset.

Lady Henry Somerset—Sisters, no greater honor has been done me in this country, than that I should be asked to say a few words to-day, at this memoral service. I think that it must be that those who stand at a distance are often more able to gaze upon the glory of a great landscape stretched before them, than those who live in the midst of it; and so I, coming from afar, have been able to look upon this picture with a different view. You have heard so much that is tender and true that anything I can add must seem, in a measure, superfluous, and when I think about this memoral service I am reminded of the time in my own city a year or so back, when the streets were blocked for three or more hours with an immense throng such as has not been met since we laid our Wellington to rest; and the whole of the heart of that great city went out as they went past that multitude, because they were laying to rest the mother of the Salvation Army, Mrs. Booth. To-day I feel that we are holding the memorial service of one who is not the mother only of one whom we all revere and honor, but who is in the truest sense the mother of the White Ribbon Army. When I first came to America, it was, of course, with an intense desire to see the woman of whom we in England had heard so much. There is hardly a home in which temperance teaching is the motto of the fireside, where the name of Frances Willard is not equally loved and honored as it is here. And when I came to Evanston and Rest Cottage, it was almost as a pilgrim seeks a shrine. On the doorstep that memorable afternoon, stood Madam Willard. I suppose sometimes those who have seen the most are able in some measure to have the truest opinions. The power of appreciation is largely, I think, the power for comparison. And when I look back over the ways of life, and the circumstances that have brought me here, the times in my life when I have taken the hands of Queen and Empresses, of Princes and of Peers, with all that throng that I counted, as I held the hand of Madam Willard and as I touched that queenly hand, I knew that no woman had ever been endowed with a greater trace of nobility. I knew there stood one of earth's great and wise women, who was born to rule and reign over the hearts of men and women, because she had within her that refinement, that beauty of character, that comes of illustrious parentage, pure birth and a noble loyal heart.

My visit to Rest Cottage was one that I shall never forget. The impression that it made upon me was re-

corded on the 28th of October, just one year ago, by a note in my diary. That evening was the first spent in Rest Cottage. You can understand that when this great woman made so deep an impression upon me, that impression was destined to deepen as I knew her better, as I understood more of that great life, as I realized all the refinement of one of America's greatest educators, who took with her the greatest culture into the prairie farm, all that intellect, all that refinement of character, all that great desire to make life beautiful; and she made that life out there in the wild West the centre of cultivation. What wonder, then, that Frances Willard should be all that we know she is. I do not know any life more desirable than that found in Rest Cottage, than to see that woman in her beautiful house. She was a woman who carried out all her household duties. Nothing is more impressed upon my memory than when she lay back in her rocking-chair and read the great work of Wordsworth. The secret of her life lay in the fact that she was at home with God. Religion was not to her a thing that was to be put away and from time to time brought out only to be looked at. Religion meant to her a consecrated life; the life of God meant to her the pulsations of her beating heart; and as the prayers went up on high from that aged heart, it seemed to me to be almost as though her hand was upon the door of eternity. Too much has been said of this great character for me to dwell to-day upon all that this sorrow has meant. But I should just like to add that there was about Madam Willard's character one thing which has always attracted me, because I believe that all true pathos in every character is always accompanied by a very keen sense of the humerous. So gentlyand so tenderly she turned all things into that bright light which casts different gleams and different aspects on conversation. Her life was carried on day by day with the same tender experiences, just the same winning smile. When she came to put aside the little things for those she wished to have them, her daughter asked her for some message to each that might go to every one, and with a sweet smile and that humorous look that always came over her angelic features, she said to her, "Why, I could not write it all or send a message to all; I would simply be turned into literature." Death came to her so gently, it was not painful, it was just a step into the open air. And all the great blessings that were with her, that have come to us, we owe to the President of this great association. She was unselfish, she gave it to the great world, all that was beautiful and bright in her mother's last hours on earth. We are so apt to keep all those best things in our own hearts, so apt to keep all that is most sacred, to take what is best out of the world. It is precious to me to know that in her last minutes she remembered me in connection with her nearest and best friends. Perhaps she mentioned me especially because I stood aside from the great army in this land, and therefore possibly in some measure was able to do some little service for her, because, outside this great work, it was well to have a touch of the world at large, and because she knew that I loved her and her daughter. I should like to say how well I know, there is not a woman that wears this White Ribbon that would not be as loyal and true as I. And now this service has almost closed and we linger a moment to look back upon that which is precious and bright; and as we meet here, speaking of her whom we all love, we know that we are out upon the billows of life, and we may be brought into that harbor sooner than we think; but whether tossed upon the billows of life, whether brought through with sails all broken and masts all bent, whether we weather all the storms that the oceans may bring, we know that the evening brings all home. I pray that when that time may come and Heaven's gates are opened, that it may be with all sails set, with all the masts manned, with all the glory of the full breeze blowing through the white sails of our life's ship, that we may enter that harbor with the triumphant and vanquishing glory with which Madam Willard went home some weeks ago.

MISS WILLARD—The Loyal Temperance Legions of the city are coming in and we will sing their familiar song as a song of welcome. This has been arranged by the local committee of the W. C. T. U. as the day for the children; after they have sung their welcome to us they will march over to the Unity Church, where they will be addressed by Mrs. Helen Rice, Miss Anna Gordon and others, whose specialty it is to talk to children. Mrs. Teetor has sung to us and helped us right through, and she will take this matter in her own hands.

The children then sung the W. C. T. U. welcome, to the tune of "The Battle Hymn of the Republic," and also "We Turn Our Glasses Upside Down" and "Precious Jewels," and then marched out singing, "Saloons Must Go."

MISS WILLARD—The children have now sung their songs and have gone their winding way and we will turn to our work.

MISS WILLARD—It is moved and seconded that we send a letter of sympathy and remembrance to Miss Mary Allen West, the veteran worker of the UNION SIGNAL and a member of its editorial staff. Motion carried.

MISS FRANCES GRIFFIN—In giving our hearts' best wishes to a woman whom we have long acknowledged as our American Queen, whom we hope some day to make President of the United States, and of whom Bishops have grown nervous, lest, when represented fairly, she might occupy the Bishopric—still there are other honors yet in store for her, that come up as freely and as graciously as any she has yet received. I now present to her a great donation from a woman who has long been shut in from sunlight and health, and who, during long months of care and labor has quilted it. It is impossible to show you the wealth of this silken coverlet. There are squares from every noble character whose hearts beat in unison, from the East and the West, and across the sea; Lady Somerset gave the centerpiece; there is a piece from India; there is a piece of ex-President Hayes' necktie somewhere in the middle. It is not the first gift she has received of this kind, but when at Rest Cottage, I noticed that the other was somewhat worn, and in need of repairing, and it is with pleasure that I hand over this quilt for her delectation.

MISS WILLARD—What is the name of the giver?

MRS. GLEN MORSE—My mother, Mrs. J. P. Howe of Pueblo, Colorado.

MISS FANNIE GRIFFIN—The Crusade Bible book-mark is also in that quilt alongside of President Hayes' necktie.

MISS WILLARD—As Lucy Webb Hayes was a Crusader at the White House, it is quite appropriate it should be in my quilt.

MISS GRIFFIN—Madam president, the end is not yet. I am requested by the same lady whose mother made the quilt, to present you this painting, done, I am told, by the seventh artist in the world, and he lived in the city of Pueblo. The picture represents the great Rocky Mountains and the wonderful Pike's Peak. I present it to you to hang in your study; as it represents the highest peak in the snow-capped hills, so you represent the highest peak among the snow-capped women of the W. C. T. U.

MISS WILLARD—That will not long remain in my study at Rest Cottage. It shall be placed in the Memorial Temple. I wish to explain how it is these things come to me. Because I was left-handed and could not learn to sew, my mother would give me work to do and I would sit down and prick my fingers. Then I would go to her and she would say, "I never will ask you to sew again;" consequently I cannot take a decent stitch, and have never learned to sew.

Miss Schuff, of Madras, India, was introduced to the Convention and said: "I am glad to be here with you to day. I want you to remember that out in India there are many millions of men addicted to intemperance. I want you to send up a silent prayer for those few women of the white ribbon army working out there and pray that more workers of this Union and more workers who have the love of souls in their own hearts and who have the love of women in their hearts, may be sent out to do good work among the men and women, especially among the women of India."

MR. CHAS. N. CRITTENTON, founder of the Florence Missions:—Madam President, I am glad I have been here this afternoon to listen to such words as I have heard. My heart has been wonderfully cheered as I have listened to each one who has spoken of my best friend, the Lord Jesus Christ, who received me ten years ago. Then these memorial services have been very blessed. I feel that it is right that I should be here because I am interested in this wonderful army of the W. C. T. U. I would like to read to you a message from the 22d chapter in Isaiah.

You know the work that I am in, and how much interested I am in restoring to a better life those who are called outcasts. Very often we hear the question asked, "Can they be saved?" meaning this class which is called abandoned. Very often we hear the question, "Is it possible for them to be saved?" and again as frequently, "Do they stand?" Of course they stand. This Word says if any be in Christ Jesus he is a new creature, and old things have passed away, and behold all things have become new.

There is no difference between a fallen man and a fallen woman when Christ comes into that life. The things they have loved they hate, and the things they have hated they love. There is no difference between a fallen woman and a fallen man, except that one has a little farther to fall from.

We find many causes for the condition of these women. I can assure you that there is no theory about this, when they are saved they are saved just the same as the men are. I will refer to a few statistics of the San Francisco Home, which has been now three years in existence. In that home there have been admitted 190. Return to sin out of that 26; lost track of, 13; died, 5; making 44 in all; there are 51 with parents and friends living good lives; married to their seducers, 24; at the mission, 23; making in all 125. Added to those of whom we do not know it makes 190. Out of that 190 are 125 whom you will see are living conscious Christian lives to-day, and we know right where they are. That is the statistics of one Home. Recently in the city of Los Angeles in the southern part of the state, there has been another established, which has been going on two months, and many there have been saved and are now trusting in Christ as a personal Saviour. The causes of the different ones getting into that condition are various, as we have found according to the history of the past. One is dancing, others skating rinks, drugs, and many through mock marriages. A young German girl came to the Home; she had been associated with a person for about a year; finally they were married, she supposing of course that he was conscientious in that marriage, and that he was her husband, but she found out shortly that he was a bigamist, and finally separated from him and came to the Home, where she is now living a Christian life. But suppose there had been no Home for her to go to, she would simply follow after the great number that are already in that path that leads down to hell.

Take the city of New York. There are, according to statistics, one hundred girls each and every month of the year that are filling unknown graves, besides those that are being rescued, one hundred every month going down into darkness. In the city of San Francisco there are about the same number filling unknown graves, so that in those two cities alone twenty-four hundred a year fill unknown graves. Here in this city we would probably find there would be about the same percentage, and you can rest assured of one thing, if there are twenty-four hundred in those two cities, some one's girls have to take their place because those ranks are filled up constantly and continuously. Every day there are those that are going out into sin because there are those that are dying every day, and others step right in and take their places. You mothers that are here stop and listen and think for one moment,—bear in mind there are numberless girls to-day in the arms of mothers in this city who one of these days will fill the ranks of those who are dropping into unknown graves. No one but God knows who they are.

O, how sad it used to be in the city of New York, to know and to realize that there are at least one hundred of such girls dying every month of the year. Now we can show you some of those that have been rescued, some of those who have come and accepted Christ as their Saviour in the city of San Francisco. A girl came from the southern part of the state to the city to hide her shame, and went into the county hospital and a procuress got hold of her and finally persuaded her to go into a house of ill-fame, and she had been there, practically in prison, impossible to get out, when we found her. She gave a note, sent a letter off by a man who was in there. to her mother, and the mother sent this communication to Mr. Ellsworth, the manager of the Home, and he went to this house and found this girl, brought her out, and she gave her heart to God and for several months served the Lord Christ. Several months ago, when Mr. Ellsworth was in the city of Los Angeles, he was out at twelve o'clock at night in the street where those girls were, and he saw two young women going along, stopping from window to window, and finally he got up a little closer, and he heard one of them say "Jesus will help you, Jesus will help you," and so he stepped up a little closer and finally found it was the same girl that had been rescued and brought into the Home, who was out there at twelve and one o'clock at night to tell her erring sisters of the better way that she had found. We find in the 21st chapter and 28th verse of Matthew, the command "Go work to-day in my vineyard." Those are the words of the Lord Jesus Christ, and those words come to every one of us, just as peremptory to-day as they were when they fell from the lips of the Son of God, because He declares in His Word, "Jesus Christ, the same yesterday, to-day and forever," therefore this is a message to each one of us, to go and work in His vineyard.

I will just mention the case of one who came into the Florence Mission in the City of New York some ten years ago. One of our people went into a place of vice, and as he commenced singing, "There is a fountain filled with blood, drawn from Emanuel's veins," and finally knelt in prayer and spoke to the girls, they were affected. We took them by the hands and talked to them of Christ, and two months after, the doors of the Florence Mission were opened and one of these girls came in. She was one who had stood up in the centre of that room and said, "Pray for me," and she came forward and lifted her heart to God in prayer, and she said, "The mistakes of my life have been many, but I will knock at the open door," and she did knock and the Lord Jesus Christ came into her heart, and for a year and a half she went around from one place to another, telling the simple story of Jesus and his love, being called to different places in the City of New York, where she always went gladly to tell of the Lord Jesus Christ, and in speaking she would say, "The grass withers and the flowers fade, but the Lord, our God, shall stand forever."

We are trying to rescue these ruined and these hundreds that are filling unknown graves, each and every year of our lives, and I believe that the Lord Jesus Christ says to you and me, "Go work to-day in my vineyard, go out quickly into the streets and lanes of the city and gather in the maimed and the halt and the blind." I believe if we will go out and pick up these maimed ones, and those who are separated and ostracised and ready to die and fill unknown graves, we can take them and lead them to the Great Shepherd. God says, "Son, daughter, go work to-day in my vineyard," and when I stop to think of respectable society which tolerates immoral men and refuses to tolerate their girl victims and leaves them to die, I feel it is not in accordance with what should be the standing of the blessed church which represents the love and tenderness and sympathy and compassion of the Lord Jesus Christ. No minister has ever dared to condemn fallen men as St. Paul has. To-day these millions of victims are calling out to you and to me, calling to you because the W. C.

T. U. profess to be doing the work of the Lord Jesus Christ. They are calling out, "Go work in my vineyard." God grant that every one of you shall say "I want to be one of those workers. I want to rescue the perishing and lead them to the better life, that bye and bye we may be with Him and like Him for all eternity, and meet with many of those who will rise up and call us blessed, and say, "There is the one that pointed me to Christ, to the dear Saviour."

MRS. DUNHAM—I want to say that we have in our delegation to-day a woman who may never be able to attend another National Convention, but who a great many years ago did what she could to help these sisters, took them into her heart and went over the States and raised money to start the Benedict Home, and when that Home was taken from her, she opened the doors of her own home in the little city of Decorah, Iowa, and to-day there are little children and girls and women there whom she has brought back to a right life. Madam president, I want the women of this Convention to look our Mother Benedict in the face.

MISS WILLARD—We shall be glad to have Mother Benedict come to the platform, and when the introductions are made she will be presented. I do not know of a woman who was earlier in the field to rescue those who are called outcasts, but are only cast out by those who ought to have taken them in.

MRS. GARNER—In all the history of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union I know of nothing more pathetic than for this brother to stand here this afternoon and plead with us to do for these fallen sisters. Are we doing what we ought to do as an organization? I move a vote of thanks to the brother for what he has said to us.

Motion seconded and carried by rising vote.

MISS WILLARD (introducing Mother Benedict)—Here is the good woman who founded a Home and even took these poor children into her own home. And she has written a book called "Woman's Work for Women." This is an account of the beautiful work she is doing. I hope it will be purchased by our women.

MOTHER BENEDICT.—I am in a poor condition just now to speak so as to be heard, but if I could sing, I would sing "Praise God from Whom all blessings flow," because of what we have just heard. Years ago I heard of this man and of the Florence Mission. I then felt like thanking God and taking fresh courage, but this afternoon as he has poured out in eloquence the experience that I have had for years, in rescuing to honorable lives these girls and women, I can go back to forty years ago and answer that question, "Will they stand?" I always want to answer that, sisters, as I answered a minister's wife, "Sister, hast thou a through ticket?" Yes. Stand! Yes, Christ is just as able to make them stand as He is one of us. Saved; washed in the blood of the Lamb. Yes, just as pure as we are, and if I read the record of the book aright, there will be greater rejoicing in Heaven over these as they come up and are washed, greater rejoicing than over those who have never been led by the way of so great temptation. Sisters, let us be up and doing. I feel that we should every one of us lay it to heart, that this man is able to come in and say such things to us as he has said this afternoon. May we gird on the armor afresh. May we feel that the cleansed woman has just as good a right as we have. Read the story of my book, you will be astonished when you read how in one case when the good old hymn was being sung,

"Come ye sinners, poor and needy,
Weak and wounded, sick and sore,
Jesus ready stands to save you,
Full of pity, love and power."

You will be astonished to read that there was a committee of the mothers of that church standing in the aisle to hinder one of those prodigals from coming forward. Mrs. Such-a-one and Mrs. Such-a-one was there, and they said that if that girl came again they would not come. Sisters, let us gird on the armor of the Lord Jesus Christ for the future, He who left the throne of glory in Heaven and came down to this sin-cursed world to save us and make it possible for us to sing the song of Moses and the Lamb with the redeemed in Heaven.

Mrs. Woodbridge then read the testimonial to Miss Willard, presented to her upon her birthday by the World's Woman's Christian Temperance Union of Great Britain.

MRS. FESSENDEN—May we not show our sympathy with this beautiful testimonial by singing a verse of "Blest Be the Tie that Binds."

After singing a verse of the hymn the following telegrams to be sent out by the Convention were read.

To GENERAL BIDWELL:
The National Woman's Christian Temperance Union in convention assembled, greeting. Read Josh. 1: v-vi.

To J. B. CRANFILL:
The National W. C. T. U. in convention assembled at Denver, send greeting. Read Num. 14: viii-ix.

To HON. NEAL DOW:
The National W. C. T. U. in convention assembled, send greeting. Read 1st Chron. 17: viii-ix.

To MRS. ELIZABETH THOMPSON:
The National W. C. T. U. in convention at Denver, sends love and greeting. Read 121st Ps. v-vi-vii-viii.

To MRS. H. A. HOBART:
The National W. C. T. U. in convention assembled, send greeting. Read 2nd Cor. 2: iii-iv.

To MRS. LETITIA YOUMANS:
The National W. C. T. U. in convention assembled in Denver, sends greeting. Read 3rd John ii.

The LOYAL TEMPERANCE LEGION CONVENTION, Los Angeles.
The National W. C. T. U. in convention assembled, send greeting. Read 1st Tim. 4: xii.

To MRS. MARY R. DENMAN:
The National W. C. T. U. in convention assembled, send greeting. Read Rev. 2: xix.

MISS WILLARD—Mrs. Carse wishes to make a personal explanation.

MRS. CARSE—Ladies: I wish to make an apology to the members of this Convention. You all know that in our Temple in Chicago, Willard Hall is placed. We have taken Willard Hall, and we propose to hold gospel meetings there every day in the year and every Sunday afternoon. Our beloved National President has been made superintendent of this work. We have also reserved Thursday morning that we may have our Central W. C. T. U. prayer-meeting. Now this is all to take place when Willard Hall is finished. We hope that before Miss Willard leaves us that the hall can be informally dedicated. The formal dedication will take place next June when the World's Fair meets, and when you all come there to attend the National Convention. In the meantime we are anxious to raise money to pay the rental which is $3,500 a year, and the Republican Club of Chicago which has been meeting at the Grand Pacific hotel, came to our agent and said: "We would like to take Willard Hall at the noon hour when the workmen there are eating their lunch and hold our Republican meetings there." They said, "We will give you twenty dollars an hour for each day until election." These men are merchants of Chicago, they are some of them the men who have stood by me like brothers and have taken the stock and are ready to sell it to us whenever we can pay them for it in order that we may get that great building. They are our husbands, our brothers and our fathers many of them, and so we did not see that there was any great harm in this, and we rented the hall to them at twenty dollars an hour. Now we did not think we would do any harm. I would not for anything have done it or permitted it, but our executive committee all stood by me, the only lady objecting at that meeting being a Democrat, so I come to ask you to forgive us. We have tried to break and annul our contract, but we could not do it. I went to the president of the club and begged him to find another place, but he looked and could not find another place in the central part of the city which would seat six hundred as Willard Hall does, and he said, "You must be held to this contract," and this is the state of the case. I ask all of your pardons, but we did not mean to offend, and that is all I can say.

DELEGATE—I do not think you will ever be able to get the tobacco juice stain out.

MRS. CARSE—Ladies, that is a great mistake. In our contract we have provided that any person who smokes will be turned out of the hall, and that will break the contract. There have been rumors that there is smoking there. It is not so. I even heard to-day that the Republicans met there at night and kept up until three o'clock in the morning. That is not so. I have heard they had a meeting in the afternoon. If such a thing occurred it is utterly unknown to me or to our agent, and as the room is full of workmen I don't see how it could be.

A DELEGATE—It seems to me if Mrs. Carse could get one of our good Prohibition brothers to spend the hour at this meeting of Republicans, she would be able to break that contract, for I am almost sure a Republican club cannot sit in session for one hour without smoking.

MRS. CARSE—I assure you, ladies, there is no smoking. Our agent watches that very closely. There are some workmen who are putting up the marble lining of the Temple who smoke, and we prevent it whenever we see them.

MRS. HOFFMAN—I move that it is the sense of this Convention that it was entirely unfitting that the Hall should be rented for the purpose for which it was rented, but inasmuch as the thing has been done, we are willing to forgive our sister, Mrs. Carse, but we do not approve of it.

Motion seconded.

MRS. DUNHAM—Let her that never made a mistake cast the first stone.

MRS. CARSE—Before the motion is put, I want to say, you will see in the UNION SIGNAL of this week a full statement of the matter, wherein I say that the Central W. C. T. U. will try to do everything they can to atone for our great mistake, and will hold nor allow to be held, no more political meetings, though that will take in the Prohibitionists, you know.

MRS. HOFFMAN—Madam President, I object to that.

THE CHAIRMAN—Ladies, please keep to the question.

MRS. HOFFMAN—This is an entirely different thing—from having the Christian men of this country hold even a political meeting in the house. A political party that opens its meetings with prayer and not with curses, a political party that is made up of Christian persons would never advertise and invite an infidel to come and speak.

MRS. DODGE—I do not approve of the wording of this resolution, and I move that these words shall be so arranged that it shall not convey such condemnation as they now convey.

A MEMBER—I think no uncertain sound should go out from this Convention about this matter. The Republican papers are already casting stones against us on account of it.

MRS. LATHRAP—I am anxious that this Convention shall so express itself as to relieve us from the responsibility of what has been done. We are face to face with the fact that we do not control Willard Hall; it is already rented to another party, and they have a right to sub-let it to whom they please. With that matter we cannot interfere, but in the presence of the condemnation that has gone out, not only in secular papers and old party papers, but in our own Prohibition papers, it seems to me that it is well, as softly and gently as possible, but distinctly, that this body of women should relieve itself of responsibility in this matter. The *Inter Ocean* printed in its headlines, "The First Meeting in Willard Hall, Republican Rally." I do not care how gently the thing is done, but we ought to let the world know that we are not responsible for it and we do not quite approve of it.

On motion of Mrs. Woodbridge, this whole matter was referred to a committee of three to frame a resolution to be brought before the Convention on Monday morning. On motion of Mrs. Fessenden, Mrs. Hoffman was made chairman of that committee, and on motion, the chair added the names of Mrs. Lathrap and Mrs. Buell.

On recommendation of the committee on courtesies several people were here introduced to the Convention. The Rev. Frank S. Bailey, pastor of Plymouth Congregational church, spoke as follows: "I have been thinking all the afternoon of a hymn the colored people down South used to sing, 'I Want to Join the Band,' but although we gentlemen have no chance here, my sympathies are fully with you."

Mrs. Yocum of St. Louis, Mo., was introduced to the Convention and gave some interesting facts and figures with reference to her work in connection with the society which she represents.

The Rev. J. E. Paddock was introduced and spoke briefly and was followed by the Rev. C. H. Green.

Mr. John Hipp, the Prohibition nominee for governor, spoke as follows:

MADAME PRESIDENT AND FRIENDS—Up here in Colorado we sometimes feel like Elijah did, and get a little bit discouraged, but after such meetings as we have had yesterday and to-day, we feel that God is marching on and we are sure to win in His name.

Dr. Whitney, of Washington, D. C., who resigned a good place under government to be a Prohibitionist, said:

I bring you greetings from the "Stump." All is lovely, supper ready and we all have a good appetite.

After the list of places at which W. C. T. U. women could be heard from the pulpits of

Denver on Sunday was read by Mrs. Monroe, the Convention adjourned to meet at 9 o'clock Monday morning.

SATURDAY EVENING

was Y evening, which is always the cream of Convention. Mrs. Frances Barnes, the popular general secretary of the young woman's branch, presided, introducing the speakers and announcing the members with happy remarks and explanations.

The evening was as usual one of great variety. The Y's occupied the seats of the choir loft in the rear of the platform, and welcomed Miss Willard and Lady Henry Somerset to their seats by singing a sweet roundelay, "Frances E., Frances E. Willard," adapted for the occasion from the Wellesley cheer by Miss Anna Gordon. After singing, the Scripture lesson was read by Miss Parrish, organizer of Illinois. An eloquent prayer was voiced by Miss Winnie Morris, of So. California, and earnest words of welcome were spoken by Miss Winifred Spaulding for the Colorado young women, and by Mr. Charles Everett on behalf of the Young People's Society of Christian Endeavor of Trinity M. E. Church. Mrs. Frances Leiter, National superintendent of physical culture, gave to the audience, in her own impressive way, many points in regard to the important matter of physical education, following which, a class of fifteen young women, trained by Bertha Morris Smith, took the platform and showed by their excellent drilling what could be accomplished in this line by a single week of practice. An exhibition of Indian club swinging was given by Miss Lilian Pike, directress of physical education in the North Denver public schools. It was a skillful performance and won merited applause. A beautiful new white-ribbon song, written by Miss Mary Lathbury, of New York, and set to the music of the "Kerry Dance," was sweetly and expressively sung by Miss Ruth Warren, of Denver. The song is entitled "Wreathe the White Ribbon." Miss Ida Clothier's thoughts were given in a brief, bright address, conveying to her hearers what a young woman can do and become. Lady Henry Somerset, who is the superintendent of the young woman's branch in Great Britain, gave the address of the evening, bringing the greetings of the British Y's. Lady Henry's address will be published in full in the *Oak and Ivy Leaf*, organ of our young woman's branch. It was frequently applauded and was one of the most helpful of her Convention speeches. The National Y banner was then brought forward and surrendered in happy style by Miss Stevens, representing Iowa, and received with felicitous remarks by Miss Lyons for Louisiana. A quartette sung the closing consecration hymn and the meeting was over.

MONDAY MORNING SESSION.

The Convention met at 9 o'clock a. m., Miss Willard in the chair.

Mrs. Trego of Ohio took charge of the devotional exercises, and after the singing of the hymn, "Come Thou Fount," read the 103d Ps.

The minutes of the sessions of Saturday were read and adopted, as also the report of the executive committee.

Under the head of miscellaneous business, due notice having been given, Mrs. Fessenden of Massachusetts moved the adoption of an amendment to the constitution whereby each 1000 members of the Loyal Temperance Legion should be represented in future conventions by a W. C. T. U. woman.

Mrs. Rice, Mrs. Hammer, Mrs. Hunt and other ladies spoke in favor of the amendment and Mrs. Rastall of Illinois in opposition to it.

Mrs. Benjamin moved that the secretaries be empowered to change to article of the constitution entitled "membership" so as to conform with the amendments adopted during this session of the convention. Motion seconded and carried.

Miss Pugh gave notice that at the Convention of next year she would move for certain changes in the preamble and articles of the constitution.

The committee appointed to frame a resolution with reference to the renting of Willard Hall in Chicago was granted further time for its report, and such report was made the special order of business to immediately follow the reading of the minutes this afternoon.

A letter of greeting from Mrs. Higgins, president of Colorado, was read by Mrs. Buell, and the President was authorized to return to her a message of love and good cheer.

EDUCATIONAL DEPARTMENT. Topic:—What have the Departments in this Group Done to Advance the Cause of Temperance Among the Masses?

Report of Miss Lucia E. F. Kimball on Sunday-school work.

LUCIA E. F. KIMBALL, Superintendent Sunday-School Department.—These for 1892 being placed by themselves, and not on Review Sunday, or otherwise complicated, have marked a new era in the history of Sunday School Temperance work. The National superintendent prepared the Temperance Lesson Leaflets for Jan. 17. An appeal was also sent out in behalf of the effort to make that day one whose influence should be felt in all coming time. The response to this appeal was most prompt and enthusiastic. The Illustrated Leaflet was issued as the supplement to the S. S. edition of the *Young Crusader*. Over a half million pages of this lesson leaf were used and some late orders could not be filled. Most grateful were the good words received in regard to this special help and the success of the day.

To those who failed to have their orders filled, or did not get them in time, it is but just to say that it was not from lack of ample provision on the part of the W. T. P. A. The printing of the Lesson Leaflet and filling of orders began early, but the demand was so unprecedented it could not be met at the last.

The issue of the Lesson Supplement of *The Young Crusader* for Jan. 17, 1892 was 125,000.

The Illustrated Temperance Lesson Leaflet issued by the W. T. P. A. on the next quarterly Sunday, May 22, had even a larger sale than that for Jan. 17.

As these lessons for Jan. 17, and May 22, were developed as others, in the S. S. Lesson Quarterlies, the fact that over one million and a half pages of lesson leaflets were ordered and paid for, surely indicates an interest for which we may well give thanks.

We trust there may be no abatement of effort in this direction. The securing of the quarterly temperance lessons in the regular course of the International Series was not *in itself* an end, but a *means to an end*, and that end the *thorough Biblical* education of our young people, and indeed, the entire Sunday-School in temperance truth.

In the list of questions sent out by the National Superintendent to State and territorial superintendents, and in turn by them to county and local superintendents, was the following: "How has the quarterly temperance lesson in the regular course helped the work in the Sunday-school?" Pennsylvania's answers are typical of the general reply; therefore I give them. "The helpfulness of the quarterly temperance lessons as now arranged, is universally and warmly acknowledged." No one can begin to tell the good done this year by the quarterly temperance lessons." "A tidal wave of pledge signing has swept over the country as a result of the study of God's Word, through the quarterly temperance lessons as now given." Many such expressions were reported.

One result of this new departure, as regards Bible study has been the great awakening and earnest effort along the line of pledge signing. Following the quarterly Sunday of January 17, the National Superintendent sent out a second leaflet of appeal and instructions in regard to the autograph pledge cards for the Columbian Exposition. The response to this was as general and resultful as the earlier one. One hundred and thirty-one thousand seven hundred and five of the autograph pledge cards have been ordered directly from the National Superintendent and secretary. New York and Maine lead in this effort, New York having ordered twenty-eight thousand five hundred and thirty-one and Maine nineteen thousand one hundred and seventy. But the enthusiasm has been general, many have ordered the cards from the W. T. P. A., and some states have issued their own cards. The work will go on for some time to come, and it is hoped that all who have not will unite in this effort. If we must have the national disgrace of alcoholic drinks being sold on the Exposition grounds, let us at least offset it by the silent, yet forceful protest of the two hundred and fifty thousand pledged temperance army in our Sunday schools. Last year over a million pages of temperance literature was reported as used in the Sunday-schools—this year several millions. A statistical report by States will be printed later. The Department Superintendent and secretary have sent out about four hundred thousand pages of temperance literature during the year.

MRS. FRANCES W. LEITER, Ohio Department of Physical Culture—I stand to day with my message as the outgrowth of the past year's work, and would ask this body, "How many of you in the various delegations have been within the past year upon the verge of nervous prostration through over-work, and how many of you have turned to the gospel of exercise?"

If we give to the children of this Nation physical discipline, which they should receive through our public schools, it must come through the medium of this great body of women. And let me tell you why. In the first place, it is the logic of circumstances. Away back in this century in the teens, I think it was in 1817, when this country was re-organizing its militia, there was an effort made in Congress to introduce physical culture in the military schools by law. It failed. Going on through the years until 1860, the war broke out. Then our physical educators, in session assembled at Buffalo, declared that physical education should be incorporated in the public school system by law. Thirty years and more have passed, and what has been everybody's business is nobody's business.

So far as the department is concerned, I will not tell you what has been done during the past year. I will simply say that the department is fairly and squarely upon its feet, ready to walk. I could tell you much of what has been done, but I feel that I want to give you another reason why we should as women undertake this work. If we are consistent we must press forward this question of physical education for our children.

Through enervation and through the manner of living in these days, we are as a people upon the verge of nervous prostration, and so we have conceived the idea and built upon the thought that alcohol is a tonic and a stimulant. All of this means the necessity of tearing from our children, from coming generations that false belief. But friends, when we tear down, we must construct. If we should find that the pillars under those galleries were giving way and unable to support it, would we take away those incompetent pillars first? No, we would put under that gallery something which would support it, and then we would remove that which was not equal to the task. So friends, I say that, side by side with teaching to our children what we have been building upon fallacy we must give them the other truth that the only true tonics upon which this nation can build to secure the highest manhood and womanhood.

Now I read on this banner behind me, "Seek ye first temperance education for the children, and all other temperance blessings shall be added unto you." Amen. But may I reconstruct that from the standpoint of my own department, "Ye have sought, ye are seeking to add temperance education for the children. Now add the next temperance blessing, physical education."

The difficulties that stand in the way of this great work, I think can be confined to two items. In the first place, it is this conflict of systems which has hindered the work, and I would be glad if I could stand before this great audience of women for one hour and discuss that question of systems. It is no bugbear, it will be solved in coming years. Then our physical educators have said, "O, we don't want laws until we have competent teachers." Ladies, would we have succeeded if we had waited to secure temperance education for the children until our teachers were prepared to teach scientific temperance to children? Never. We secure the law and then throw the weight of our influence in securing competent teachers. Now we want such a law.

Dr. Seaver, of Yale, has said: "The State may not be called upon to furnish medical advice for the children of the country, but so long as the State takes upon itself the right to control the bodies of our children for five or six hours of each day, the State is bound to see that no physical harm comes to them.

"Last spring it was my privilege to be present at the National Convention of Physical Educators at Philadelphia, at the great Drexel Institute, and I was wonderfully interested as the various specialists came to the front, saying, 'Mine is the system,' 'Mine is the system,' 'Mine is the system.' Why, friends, the one thought that impressed and overwhelmed me was the great plans for the education of children physically, but the dearth of their application. That body of representatives of physical educators came from our colleges all over the country, private gymnasia, Y. M. C. A. associations, with only a limited representation from the public school system. I felt like standing there and saying, 'This is all good, but what are you doing for the millions of this Nation who are to become citizens under this free Republic?"

We are to-day realizing that the solution of this great temperance question must be based upon physical as well as temperance education.

MRS. F. H. RASTALL, Temperance Literature, reported her department. It will appear in full in the Convention number of the UNION SIGNAL.

MRS. S. L. OBERHOLTZER.—School Savings Banks:

The School Savings Bank is becoming a valued and recognized educational factor in the United States. Whatever the National Woman's Christian Union does to spread its establishment fills a double purpose; while decreasing the tendency to intemperance, pauperism and crime, it wins favor for the organization, thus opening avenues for other lines of work. In this age of broad, economic thought, we see with clearer vision into a more harmonious future. We plan wisely when we forward movements which touch the whole people, which rid out the discordant elements, and without trampling on the corns of prejudice, elevate and clarify moral ideals.

That the educative, individualizing and equalizing force of the School Savings Bank is recognized by our population, is amply proven by its advance and by the number and standing of the inquiries regarding its practical application. It has taken hold of the heart of the Nation, and the W. C. T. U. honors itself in aiding the able and winning philanthropy. I thank you. Some day multitudes will thank you for lending a hand.

Only last year the department was taken up independently by the National. (Though the year previous it had the privilege of the Juvenile Department, and Mrs. Rice mothered it very kindly.)

We have State superintendents of the work in Maine, Missouri, Wisconsin, Nevada, Idaho and North Dakota.

The hundreds of letters replied to on this subject during the past year were from bankers, school authorities, business people and W. C. T. U. women. From Pennsylvania, my own State, where half the School Savings Banks in operation in the United States are, I have had more than double the applications for information sent by any other State, and triple the number of School Savings Banks have been started in Pennsylvania. Where one school in a neighborhood took up the system last year, others in the same district are introducing it this season. President Fetterolf, of Girard College, and Professor Rathburn, of Drexel Institute, have just expressed most active interest in the institution, and are studying all that has been published on School Banks.

The American Academy of Political and Social Science have published and given wide circulation to a paper read for them by your superintendent in Philadelphia May 13th, 1892. This has perhaps increased already aroused thought on the subject, being extensively noticed at home and abroad.

I have answered three hundred letters of inquiry as to how to institute School Savings Banks in the United States during the past year and sent as many gifts of literature, independent of those sent officially to State presidents, secretaries and superintendents. In illustration of the class of interest expressed in the institution I will cite Colorado. From this beautiful Centennial state which now entertains us in convention I have comparatively few letters on the subject.

Ex-Gov. Alva Adams:—I trust the Colorado women will aid in forwarding the progress of the department which has already some hold on their people. I have contributed articles to several newspapers through the year and spoken frequently on the subject. Have always on hand a full line of literature which I invite you all to order and distribute liberally. Blanks used in administering the system supplied at low rates (25 cents per sample package literature and blanks). The privilege to print the copyright school card, sent free on application. Though the world's work is not listed for National report it may be encouraging to mention Australia, Tasmania, and the Maritime Provinces of Canada have regularly taken up the department of School Savings Banks and appointed superintendents. Chili expects to. Mrs. Whitney writes from the Sandwich Islands, "The principal of the Honolulu proposes introducing the system this fall." Our beloved Lady Henry Somerset says she is looking for a woman to take the superintendency for England.

The flowers of encouragement blossom as white lillies, and humanity, through the action of uplifting, practical forces, will bud and develop into fairer, sweeter and more self-responsible man and womanhood.

Mrs. Mary H. Hunt, National and World's movement to secure temperance education in public schools.

Mrs. Mary Hunt—The program asks: "What has this department done to advance the cause of temperance among the masses?" We are working for the masses of to-morrow, and they are in the school of to-day. This department has secured legislation making the nature and effects of alcoholic drinks and other narcoctics in connection with the laws of hygiene and relative physiology a compulsory study for all pupils in all schools in 36 states and in all territories of the United States, including the District of Columbia, our military and naval acadamies and Indian and colored schools.

There are more than 12,000,000 children in the United States under these laws. Mississippi is the last new State won during the past year. Of the eight States without this legislation, we have high hopes of winning New Jersey this year, and three or four other States south of the Potomac. But legislation of this kind is only the first step. Whether these laws will prove a blessing or a curse, depends npon whether the truth concerning alcohol and other narcoctics is taught these millions or the old notions that tend to moderate drinking.

What has this Department done in this respect? Through its National Superintendent and Advisory Board, it has secured the revision of nearly every school physiology of any importance iu use in the United States. It has expunged from these the old traditions about wine and kindred liquors, and has injected into their pages the latest teachings of science concerning all forms of alcoholic drinks, their poisonous character and baleful effects, as well as those of other narcoctics. More than this, it has so adapted this teaching in these manuals to the capacity of all pupils of all classes that the great majority of to-morrow who never go beyond the primary school of to-day may get these warnings lessons told so simply that they can understand them. Thus each succeeding grade receives more and more truth. Thus the subject is kept constantly fresh and interesting until finished in the High School.

But when the law requiring study is enacted and its text-books are ready, only a beginning is made. Years of thought have been given the question of methods of teaching and studying other branches, but how about this new study? What has been done to help at this point? A concensus of opinion on this subject from eminent educators in many states has been gathered. The digest of this is the four essentials to the faithful enforcement of a temperance education law: 1st, Endorsed books containing the truth the law requires taught in the hands of pupils able to read, and oral instruction in other cases. 2nd, A course of study of not less than three lessons a week for fourteen weeks of each school year. 3rd, The same examinations and tests for promotion in this as in other branches. 4th, The interested teacher.

These conditions constitute the "Standard" which is guiding thousands of school boards and teachers. The goody-goody, preachy-preachy, namby-pamby, mushy teaching of the early days of this study is giving place to the impartation of solid truth. A careful system of research is carried on from Hope Cottage, Hyde Park, the National headquarters of this department. Through the Index Medicus and other Indices, the knowledge is brought to us of every recorded utterance through book, speech, pamphlet or otherwise, from every source on every phase of the subject with which this department deals.

In addition to the ever growing library at Hope Cottage which Mr. Cook calls the largest library on this topic he has ever seen on this side of the water, the literary assistant, Miss Benedict, searches the medical libraries of this country for every scrap of testimony. When culled and topically classified this helps to swell the arsenal of truth from which we are constantly drawing in the ever developing phases of the work, in defense of some disputed point with some author whose books we are revising, or a semi bibulous college professor who opposes total abstinence teaching, or for a teacher or student or our own dear women who need the strong names in science with which to fight their battles for total abstinence teaching in the schools.

We have a directory of every school district in the United States and over against it the name of the local superintendent of this department, where there is one, and where there is not, we are searching to find one who will work and watch for the best enforcement of these laws in the schools under her care. Literature showing just how to proceed at every step is prepared and sent out by the National superintendent. Over 25,000 personal letters, postals and packages of literature have gone out to them this year.

A bureau of instruction for the training of teachers is already started. The first volume of Normal studies for these is now passing through the press. Besides that there is a monthly circular of advices, containing topical outlines of study, the scientific authorities in support of total abstinence teaching, etc. The National superintendent and others are presenting the topic and methods of teachings to teachers institutes in all parts of the country.

The great increase in the number of local superintendents shows that our workers are coming to realize that the masses of to-morrow can only be reached through the schools. New Jersey, New York, Illinois, Nebraska, New Hampshire, Rhode Island, Pennsylvania, Massachusetts and Dakota all report a considerable increase. Among the states reporting gains in the adoption of text-books, Pennsylvania, Massachusetts, New York, Missouri and Illinois lead. Massachusetts has kept two paid agents in the field: one for the W. C. T. U. to get new local superintendents, the other sent by the Massachusetts Total Abstinence Society, to labor with school boards; both with good results. The Society of Friends in Philadelphia employed one expert with school boards, Mrs. Ella B. Green, to canvass that state, and school directors in the interest of changing the imperfect text-books for the revised and for the adoption of a regular course of study in this branch, with splendid esults. We may confidently expect one hundred total abstainers as the result of every dollar expended for the cause of S. T. I. in our public schools.

Bible reading by Lady Henry Somerset; text, Matt. 5:47.

Prayer by Frances J. Barnes.

A collection amounting to $50.06 was taken up for the White Ribboners of New Foundland, who have lately suffered by a great conflagration.

The following telegrams were read as having been received:

To The National W. C. T. U. in Convention:

Heartfelt salutations. God bless you. Gallant American manhood is waiting to crown American womanhood with the ballot as soon as a majority shall be intelligent and brave enough to ask it. Predictingly and faithfully yours, (Gen.) John Bidwell.

Warmest fraternal greeting from Canada's National W. C. T. U. Greatly regret that other engagements prevent my being with you.

The Temperance Hospital sends greeting. The ultimate solution of the liquor question will be found in medical works. Who will endow beds for the poor?

Chas. Gilbert Davis.

Greetings from the Phœnix, Arizona, Union. Read John, 15:7.

Kings County W. C. T. U. In Convention assembled, to National Convention greeting. Read Phil. 3:6.

It was moved that the sermon of Rev. Mr. McIntyre, delivered yesterday, shall be published in the *Union Signal* as soon as practicable.

Mr. Singleterry, of Denver, delegate from the committee of the Prohibition party of Colorado, was introduced to the Convention, received with the Chautauqua salute, and spoke in words of sympathy and pride of the Prohibition party's work and that of the W. C. T. U. In closing, the gentleman said: "I have always voted the Prohibition ticket, and I am going to vote it until we place a Prohibition President in the chair at Washington. If the Prohibition party had it in their power we should have nominated the lady who presides over your Convention, and who has been called the Queen of the Prohibition party, on the Prohibition ticket of the United States of America."

Miss Willard—Some of us are anointed to wrestle, not to reign, but we like to think of the woman who will be in there about fifty years from now.

After singing "Gently, Lord, O Gently Lead us," the Convention adjourned until 2 o'clock p. m.

Annual Sermon.

The Annual Convention sermon was preached at Trinity Church on Sunday afternoon, at 3 o'clock by Mrs. Mary Mc G. Snell, of Mississippi, a National Evangelist who has done some noted work during the past year. There were on the platform the National Officers. Lady Henry Somerset, Miss Frances E. Griffin, of Alabama, Mrs. Hill, President of Florida Union, Mrs. Teat and Mrs. Smith, of Colorado. Mrs. Mary T. Lathrap and Miss Elizabeth Greenwood, who presided. "All hail the power of Jesus' name" was sung, and Mrs. Mary A. Woodbridge led in prayer, followed by the hymn, "There are lonely hearts to cherish."

The church was densely crowded, but over the house there was a holy hush, which was very impressive and grateful after all the busy bustle of Convention work-a-days—and the white dove over the entrance door typified the descent of the Spirit on expectant souls.

Miss Greenwood read 35th Chapter Isaiah, and introduced Mrs. Snell, who began her sermon without the usual announcement of text, for a time, the subject of the sermon being the Queen of Sheba's visit to King Solomon, a type of Christ recorded in the 10th chapter of 1st Kings. Mrs. Snell's sermon will be given in full in the Convention number of the *Union Signal*, and will be published in leaflet form by the W. T. P. A.

An especially beautiful solo was sung by Miss Ruth Warren, of Denver, and after an earnest exhortation from Mrs. Mary T. Lathrap a good collection was taken and the congregation adjourned careless of the pouring rain which had descended all night.

Convention Program.

TUESDAY AFTERNOON.

2:00 Convention called to order.
Prayer by Mrs. H. D. Walker, Rhode Island, National Evangelist.
2:05 Reading of Minutes.
2:20 Election of Superintendents.
2:30 National Temperance Hospital, Mrs. J. B. Hobbs, Mrs. Kline.
2:40 The Temple, Mrs. M. B. Carse, President.
2:50 Presentation of President's Prize Banners.

REPORTS OF STANDING COMMITTEES.

3:00 Home and Foreign Missionary Work among Colored people, Mrs. J. R. Ray.
3:10 ——
3:20 On W. C. T. U. Restaurants, Mrs. E. A. Russel.
3:30 On W. C. T. U. Fountains, Mrs. Chas. H. Case.
3:40 On Missionary Fund, Mrs. Mary Sparkes Wheeler.
3:50 On Sunday Services at the National Conventions, Mrs. Dr. O. B. Gause.
4:00 Railroad Rates, Miss Mary G. Hay.
4:10 ——
4:20 Miscellaneous Business.
4:30 Report of Plan of Work Committee.
5:00 Adjournment.

TUESDAY MORNING.

9:00 Convention called to order.
Prayer by Mrs. E. A. Hill, President Florida W. C. T. U.
9:05 Reading Minutes.
Report of Executive Committee.
9:20 Election of Officers.
11:00 Bible Reading, Mrs. J. K. Barney, of Rhode Island, World's Evangelist.
12:00 Noontide Prayer,
Adjournment.

TUESDAY EVENING.

7:30 Opening Exercises.
Reports from State Presidents. (Four minutes each.)

Demorest Contest.—Monday Night.

STATES REPRESENTED.

California, Nebraska, Kansas, Iowa, Michigan, Indiana, Ohio, New York, Massachusetts and Georgia,

NAMES OF CONTESTANTS.

Stanley C. Blair, Clifford Thorne, George B. Allan, Mary French Smith, Ethel Henderson, Katherine Booth Ferris, Myrtle Gibson, Laura Newlin, Margaret Fitz-Gibbon Badger, May Chenoweth and Jessie Lantz.

SUBJECTS.

"Young America's War Cry."
"World on Fire."
"Our National Curse."
"A Vision of Prohibition,"
"Rizpah Mourning Her Sons."
"Patriotic Prohibition."
"A Vigorous Warfare Needed."
"Boys of America."
"Woman's Christian Temperance Union."
"License—An Outrage."
"Rum the Worst Enemy."

Through an inadventure, the department of free kindergartens, Miss Mary E. McDowell, Illinois National superintendent, was omitted from the programme. Miss McDowell's reports in pamphlet form, includes suggestions and details for establishing free kindergartens and will be distributed amond the delegates.

DAILY UNION SIGNAL.

VOL. VII. DENVER, COLORADO, NOVEMBER 1, 1892. NO. 4.

DAILY UNION SIGNAL.

Price, Five Issues, 25 Cents.

Frances E. Willard, Mary Allen West, ... Editors-in-Chief
Lady Henry Somerset . . . . . Contributing Editor
Margaret A. Sudduth . . . . . Managing Editor
Mrs. Harriet B. Kells . . . . . Office Editor

Mrs. F. H. Rastall . . . . . Business Manager

Louisiana captured the National Y banner.

There was a session of the press superintendents yesterday.

North Dakota has a Y for state president, Miss Adelaide Kinnear.

The Denver Equal Rights Association meets every Monday at No. 16 Tremont Block.

Mrs. McLaughlin, of Winnepeg, Manitoba, brings greetings from the sisters over the line.

Our presiding officer handles the reins of government with all her old-time wit and vigor.

To-night's session with its two-minute reports of state superintendents will be crisp and sparkling.

"The Church will take up the work, catching inspiration from the women."—REV. ROBT. MCINTYRE.

Mrs. Eva Higgins is much improved, and is able to sit on a reclining chair in the lecture room of the church.

Mrs. M G. C. Edhohn, World's press superintendent, has sent matter to over 700 newspapers since the last convention.

The Alliance which sent cablegram of greeting to Lady Henry Somerset and the Convention is England's greatest political organization.

The Y's in conference have invited Mrs. Benjamin, National Superintendent Parliamentary Usage, to conduct their parliamentary drill.

"The most glorious word that can be said of the women of the white ribbon is, 'They have made the way.'"—LADY HENRY SOMERSET.

All delegates who came to Denver via the Chicago and Alton are requested to call at the railway office, 1213 Seventeenth street, for all information in regard to tickets.

The corps of young ladies who serve the Convention so faithfully as pages are deserving of special mention for the noiselessness and ease with which they get about.

The courtesy of the convention was shown National Superintendents Miss Greenwood, Mrs. Kinney and Watts yesterday afternoon in extending the time for the reading of their excellent reports.

Mrs. C. M. Shapleigh, state treasurer, is acting in place of the sick and lamented state president, Mrs. Higgins, and is endearing herself to every white ribboner here for her considerate services.

The Temple headquarters have been established in the rear of the lecture-room. A variety of articles which have been sent to be sold for the benefit of the Temple fund are displayed, as well as the large lithographs of the Temple.

Rev. E. F. Leonard came from Connecticut to Colorado a seasoned W. C. T. U. worker, and is now State Evangelist, for the W. C. T. U., and city missionary. Mrs. Leonard is chairman of the committee on pulpit supplies during this convention.

The publishing firm, by whom the *Daily Union Signal* is printed, have been so overcrowded with work as to be unable to issue it at close of the afternoon session as planned. It is hoped to deliver the paper to subscribers at an earlier hour to-morrow.

Miss Lilian Pike, the young lady who swung the Indian clubs with such dexterity on Y night, is physical director in the North Denver public schools, and a self-educated young woman who has worked herself through to graduation in her chosen profession.

Mrs. Sturtevant Peet is a most ornamental head of the great California delegation. Her usefulness is proven by her recent election to the State presidency, for the third time, and by her success in securing the passage in the Senate of an equal rights bill during the last legislature.

Mrs. M. A. Cassell, chairman of the executive committee for convention arrangements, is also president of Arapahoe County. Mrs. Cassell was a prominent worker in the Juvenile cause in Illinois, and is also ex-president of the Central Union of Denver, for which she did a service that largely increased its membership, and is known for her good works.

Nothing is lacking in the hospitality of the Denver Unions.

Mississippi is the last new State to add scientific temperance instruction laws.

There are 12 W. C. T. U. Unions in Denver, 4 Y's and 10 Loyal Temperance Legions.

"When a Y graduates into the W. C. T. U. she becomes doubly wise."—Frances J. Barnes.

The Mayor of Denver, Colorado, signed a resolution giving $400 to the W. C. T. U. Convention.

According to Mrs. Mary Hunt's map, only eight States remain to be conquered for scientific temperance instruction.

The Y conferences in Trinity Church at 8 a. m., and 10 p. m. daily, are greatly enjoyed by the young women. All are cordially invited.

"What do ye more than others?" was the text of Lady Henry Somerset's helpful Bible exposition at the noon hour yesterday.

Mrs. S. W. Likens, police matron in Denver, is an indispensable in the local Union and delegate from Colorado to this Convention.

Our efficient stenographers transfer with lightning-like rapidity the proceedings of the convention into excellent type-written copy.

The States under prohibitory law are: South Carolina, North and South Dakota, Iowa, Kansas, Maine, New Hampshire and Vermont.

Twelve million children in the United States are receiving information which will help to down "King Alcohol" in the legislature of the future.

On motion of Mrs. Ellis, of Ohio, herself an aged Crusader, all the original Crusaders were asked to stand up and be counted. Thirty-seven arose.

We are given the freedom of the city. Many of our delegates carry the keys of Denver homes. Western hospitality is not only proverbial but actual.

Frances E. Willard was re-elected President by a vote of 333 out of a total vote of 338; scattering: Mrs. Mary A. Woodbridge, 2; Mrs. S. S. Fessenden, 1; Mrs. Buell, 1; Miss Pugh, 1.

A convenience much appreciated by the superintendents of departments is the bulletin board at the church entrance, which announces in unmistakable type the day, hour and place of meetings.

The missionary work at Ellis Island instituted this year by the department of work among foreigners has been a great success. Col. Weber, head of U. S. Commission of Immigration, has given his cordial endorsement of the work and has expressed his willingness to aid it in every way.

The intrepid and tasteful chairman of the decorative committee, Mrs. Miller, was obliged to send away from Denver for the yellow drupes of the electric lights in the letters we "conjure by" over the great arch of Trinity doorway. But she was determined that the white and the yellow should lure from without and twine within the W. C. T. U., and everybody thanks her.

Mrs. J. B. Belford is State Superintendent of Legislation and Petition for Colorado and President of the Frances E. Willard Union in Denver. Mrs. Belford has served this convention as chairman of hotel and boarding arrangements, as well as in supplying the warm welcome in verse which appeared in first DAILY UNION SIGNAL. Judge Belford, an ex-congressman from this state, is Mrs. Belford's husband.

Mrs. Sarah Lee Teetor has been identified with the temperance movement since 1873, and is now state reporter for the UNION SIGNAL, and fills the office of recording secretary of Denver Central Union and of the Woman's Exchange, which the members of the Convention have found so perfect in its comforts. Mrs. Teetor is a rare musician and was at the head of the committee on music which prepared such a delightful program for this convention.

Mrs. Mary E. Brazee is a woman of many works, and vice-president of Colorado, president of the Denver Central W. C. T. U., chairman of the entertainment committee of this great convention, to whom some hundreds of women owe so much comfort, and is also superintendent of the Women's Exchange of which the Central Union is the board of trustees. The late Judge Brazee came to Denver 17 years ago. and with his brave-spirited wife, has been identified with all the great interests of the greatest city of the West.

Mrs. A. S. Benjamin, the white ribboner who always rises to a point of order, filled the pulpit of Broadway Baptist Church on Sunday morning, and Mrs. M. A. Woodbridge at 7:30. An extra collection was taken at the earlier service, and the whole offering in the evening was for the W. C. T. U. The Prohibition candidate for Governor of Colorado is pastor of this church, and every voting member of it, except one, votes the prohibition ticket. This is what "clean hands and a pure heart" should mean for every church.

DENVER.

THE CITY'S PHILANTHROPIES.

The benevolent and philanthropic work of the city is finely systematized under the Charity Organization Society, now in the fifth year of its existence. Marked progress has been made during that period, the concurrent and harmonious action of the different charities uniting, having accomplished marvelous results in raising the needy above the necessity for relief; preventing begging and imposition, and diminishing pauperism; by encouraging self-dependence and industry and through friendly counsel and sympathy infusing the discouraged with a renewed zeal to battle with the obstacles of life. An efficient corps of investigators are employed. Headquarters are located at Room 32, Court House, where every Monday afternoon consultations of the different societies are held for mutual aid and protection.

Two of Denver's most valued white-ribboners fill, with rare tact and faithfulness, very arduous posts, Mrs. James Havens being matron at the Arapahoe County Jail, while Mrs. S. M. W. Likens occupies the office of police matron at City Hall.

The Woman's Exchange, 1543–1545 Stout st., under the auspices of the Central W. C. T. U., has for its object helping women to help themselves, by providing a suitable place to display and dispose of the products of their labors. The surplus funds over and above all expenses are divided; one-half is used as a reserve fund for the use of the Exchange; the other half is used toward carrying on the Day Nursery, Kitchen Garden, Missions, etc. The Day Nursery is located at 2013 Champa street. Upon an average thirty children are safely housed and properly cared for per day, while their mothers are enabled to gain a livelihood.

No philanthropic work yet established has excited the universal commendation and enthusiasm that has been received by the Denver Free Kindergarten Association, under whose auspices there are now eight schools situated in the most advantageous parts of the city, as regards the blessed work of unfolding the minds of little children amid influences which tend toward their happiness and betterment. A Normal Training School, conducted after the most approved plans, located in the Unity Church parlors, is also under the patronage of the Denver Free Kindergarten Association. There are besides two free Kindergartens supported by Mr. and Mrs. William Church, and still another which owes its existence to private subscriptions.

Of all the helpful enterprises in Denver, none have warmer friends than the Woman's Christian Association, and none "lend a hand" in more tactful, practical Christian manner than that organization which tends toward lightening the burdens resting upon the homeless, self-dependent women of the city, furnishing them a cheerful, safe home, with many comforts otherwise beyond their means, surrounded by influences which must gradually deepen their characters and strengthen and help them in a purpose to gain a more generous livelihood. The Association by dint of much laborious self-sacrifice, has purchased four lots, on the corner of Glenarm and 13th streets, at a cost of $14,000, and as speedily as possible a beautiful structure will be erected, at a estimated cost of $50.000. Meanwhile a temporary Home is being admirably conducted at 1723–1725 Stout street, with an employment and nurses' bureau in connection, and evening classes for the study of music, etc., give pleasing relaxation, after the day's duties are over.

This resumé would be incomplete should no reference be made to the quiet refuge afforded by the Colorado Cottage Home, incorporated in September, 1886, under the auspices of the State W. C. T. U. It is situated in this city, at 615 Pearl street.

Never shall it be revealed "till the leaves of the Judgment Book unfold," the benefits bestowed upon the young and innocent, in most cases "more sinned against than sinning," who, when betrayed, find no shelter nor redress, neither rest for their feet save in haunts of evil or in a place of punishment.

This Home, established as the natural result of a great need, surely originated with Him who "came to seek and to save that which was lost."

Denver. ELLA C. BENTON.

The States which regulate the liquor traffic by means of local option are: Alabama, Arkansas, California, Colorado, Connecticut, Florida, Georgia, Louisiana, Maryland, Massachusetts, Michigan, Mississippi, New York, Ohio, Texas, Virginia, West Virginia and West Washington.

National W. C. T. U. Convention.

MONDAY AFTERNOON SESSION.

Convention met at 2 o'clock p. m., Mrs. Buell in the chair.

Prayer by Mrs. Rice.

On motion of Mrs. Benjamin, letters of greeting and affectionate remembrance were ordered sent to our round-the-world missionaries, Miss Ackerman, Mrs. Andrew, Dr. Bushnell and Miss Palmer.

Mrs. Edholm, of California, moved that this Convention extend a vote of thanks to the California Illustrated Magazine for the presentation of one hundred copies of their publication. Carried.

Mrs. Benjamin gave notice that some time during to-morrow she will move to reconsider the votes by which action was taken concerning the representation of the Loyal Temperance Legion.

On motion of Mrs. Ingalls a vote of thanks was tendered to the pages for their kind attention to members of the Convention.

Dr. Hopkins of Westminster University, Denver, was introduced and spoke as follows:

Your president says to me to go on. I will go on by retiring and letting my better half take the matter up where I leave off. She was one of the original Crusaders, and as her husband, I am proud of her. She stood where the battle was thickest, and was one of those who was honored with an arrest and a prosecution. I stood in the court-room to see three able lawyers supported by a few millionaire distillers, prosecute her, and I think there was Christian forbearance in the fact that I did not lift my fist. I will keep my promise and retire and give her an opportunity.

MRS. HOPKINS—Your President says to say something, but I have not arranged anything to say. I had the honor of being one of the old Ohio Crusaders. I was arrested in Pickway, Ohio, and we had a trial for two days before an august assembly. To my astonishment, at noon one day, all the company was dismissed except myself and one other woman. I said in astonishment, to my lawyer, "Why am I taken? I have not done anything more than the rest."

"No," he says, "you have done anything different from the rest, only the trouble is you have got caught at it." Yes, I owned up that I was there. It is very vividly impressed upon my memory the day that we were first called out. The Rev. Mr. Pence was lecturing in the city on the subject of temperance, and giving some account of the crusades that had been started in Hillsboro. I among many others listened to him. and I thought to myself, we never could do any such thing as that. What, go into one of those vile saloons and get down on our knees. It was folly to talk about it. I had a young babe less than nine months old, at the time, and I thought I could take shelter behind that babe. I thought all the world would excuse me because I had a babe that needed my care at home, so I went home very contentedly and rolled the responsibility off onto whoever it might fall upon. This was Sabbath night. The next morning a message came up that the ladies wanted me to go down to a prayer-meeting. I could not go and didn't, and the message came to me that the ladies had said at that meeting, that if Mrs. Hopkins would come down and lead them out on the street, they would go. But no, I would not go. The same thing occurred the next day. When my husband came home from the prayer-meeting, and said in rather a despairing tone, "Those ladies down there say they won't go out on the street unless you will lead them out, but they will go if you will go and lead them." Well, I thought that was a responsibility that I could not shirk, so I prepared myself and went.

The Convention sang "Give to the Winds thy Fears."

By request of Mrs. Ellis all the Crusaders in the assembly present were asked to rise and be counted. There proved to be thirty-seven in the Convention.

Miss Jennie Smith moved that a circular letter be prepared and sent out to the railroad officers and employes, expressing the thanks of the Convention for safe carriage to Denver. Motion seconded and carried, and Miss Jennie Smith and Miss Hay were made the Committee to prepare such circular letter.

On motion the regular order of business for the day was taken up.

REPORT OF SUPERINTENDENT IN EVANGELISTIC WORK.

MISS ELIZABETH GREENWOOD.—The ladies who hold in their hands the program will notice that part of the reports in this department come this afternoon and the other part not until Wednesday afternoon, but I trust that you will bear them in mind and associate them together. We heard this morning what was to be done to save children, but our great organization from the beginning has had this great work for the reaching of the masses of the people.

I want to bring before you three or four very important truths, and the first is in regard to the aim of our department which I have outlined in a circular, which has been sent all over this country to ten thousand local unions during the past year. The motto which I have chosen for the evangelistic department is this: "Thy gentleness hath made me great;" because I believe that the lesson which is taught us by nature and in this age is the fact that spiritual power is the great power. I believe that the first aim of the evangelistic department is to keep its hands on the spiritual forces and to try to obtain spirituality in every local union in the country.

Now, ladies, I want to dwell a moment on the second circular sent out from the evangelistic department this year, to every state president and to every county president in our great organization, asking that from eleven to twelve o'clock should be set aside as a devotional hour in every state organization in the convention assembled and in every county convention, and that the example set by the National Union at Atlanta, should be followed.

I think there are some of the dear sisters who have just as much right to their opinions as I have, who think I am perhaps unduly pressing this devotional idea. I want to tell you two things about that. It is not because I am not thoroughly interested in the further development of the work. I have been president of a local union for fourteen years, and lecturer upon every subject connected with temperance work for sixteen years, superintendent of scientific temperance instruction in my own State, and national organizer and national superintendent in juvenile work, and that is enough to say that I am interested in every side of this great work. But I have during my life sat for one solid month through the general conference of the Methodist Episcopal Church, through the general assembly of the Presbyterian Church and also the gathering of the Episcopal Church, and I have found that in all these great religious bodies the devotional hour becomes almost a misnomer and a burlesque. Our daily papers criticised a certain conference in New York City and said that during the devotional hour the ministers were in the lobby deciding who should hold the offices, while a little handful were found in the devotional meeting at prayer. Ladies, our organization was born under a great uplift of the Spirit. The inclination of all organizations is to get away from this devotional spirit, and I claim that unless we put it right in an important part of the day, like eleven o'clock in the morning, when with one consent we all turn towards God, it will be nothing but a misnomer and a burlesque, as it has become in all the other great religious bodies. I want it also because of the L. T. L's., because of our Y's., because of the public school children who are being educated. I want these young people to realize that this great Woman's Christian Temperance Union is first of all spiritual, and our devotion is not a mere introduction to the business meeting, but is part of our great work, when we are all together and in an orderly way turn to worship God.

I hope these reasons will impress themselves upon you ladies, and that we shall have this matter definitely settled at this convention.

Another reason that I want to give you is because there is nothing that succeeds like success, and this report, with its twenty pages, represents the spirit of ten thousand local unions, and every letter coming from thirteen states and the territories, as well as letters from forty nations outside of this country says: "Since we introduced the 11 o'clock devotional hour in our convention we have a deepening of spirituality all over our States, our conferences are more harmonious; the friction is removed, our machinery is oiled and our delegates go home feeling that they have received more help than they used to receive from the conventions which they attended." Now for these two reasons I have brought to you a motion. I want to tell you this report contains the reports of our eight national evangelists, and I want to also say that our dear Mrs. Henry sends you in her report from her sick room with love and greeting, and asks that you pray for her in her long continued illness.

Then we have also Dean Wright's report. He has sent to us his resignation. He feels that he cannot longer take the burden, and that he has not been sustained in it.

We have in the audience to-day, two ladies, Mrs. Gray of New York, and Mrs. Law of Michigan, who have been through the whole course of study and have graduated with the highest honor and there is one other, Mrs. McKinney, who is not present, and I want to ask, at Dean Wright's request, that these two ladies will come to the platform and be introduced as those who are rounded evangelists, because they have taken the full course of study as prescribed by our department.

I have the great privilege of handing Dean Wright's certificate to Mrs. Gray, of New York State. Mrs. Law, whom I also introduced to you, ladies, has received hers from Dean Wright, and has taken the same course of study. Dean Wright writes me that these ladies are one hundred in almost every case all through their course of study and took the highest honors of any in the four years' course. Ladies who are not familiar with it will remember that course of study includes Greek.

Ladies, we have some wonderfully bright State Superintendents in this evangelistic work, and I want to tell you what one of them has done. My valiant coadjutor in the State of Kansas, Mrs. Henderson, has originated the idea of crusade bands, each band including a leader who is a speaker, a singer, a player and a helper (four), and these are to be so drilled and educated that perhaps one hundred of these bands, or fifty, as the idea shall mature, shall go out all over the States and hold evangelistic meetings.

These pages also show, ladies, that there has been a most remarkable enthusiasm in the evangelistic work all through this country during the last year. Every one of these thirty-two letters says: "We have held more gospel meetings, and more meetings among the masses, than ever before." Everyone of them says: "We have never distributed as much temperance literature as we have during the last year."

I will not take further time, but I hope you will consider deeply the facts of this report, and I now move that this be made a standing rule, "That our devotional hour, under the auspices of the evangelistic department, shall be conducted daily from eleven to twelve o'clock, except on the first morning of the Convention, when a brief service shall immediately follow the President's annual address; that the Executive Committee be requested to define how this hour may be most helpfully spent."

Motion seconded and carried.

Miss Greenwood also offered a motion thanking Dean Wright for his services and showing an appreciation of the wisdom and self-sacrifice with which he has conducted the W. C. T. U. course of Bible studies.

REPORT OF DEPARTMENT OF UNFERMENTED WINE.

Mrs. R. A. Esmond's report, Department Unfermented Wine, was read by Mrs. Rice. The work of this department this year has been more in waste places and on untilled ground than in bringing in the sheaves and gathering up the harvest from well cultivated fields. The "Macedonian Cry" has come to your superintendent from towns, counties and districts never heard from before, and in which no systematic work had ever been done. The means used in center fields, the thoughts suggested, the convictions awakened, have, through the moral atmosphere of human hearts, extended their influence to every nook and corner of the land, and many of these out-of-the-way places already promise to yield a harvest that will gladden the hearts of those who now grieve the desecration of their Lord. This department works different from all others, in the directness of its efforts and their results. It does not have to wait the coming of another generation to see its effects, or for the slow and uncertain footsteps of legislative enactments to reach results; it strikes straight at the liquor traffic and there is no uncertain sound in the tones in which it strikes the death knell to alcohol, wherever found. It addresses itself to the enlightened mind and conscience and challenges investigation and research, and without this educational process no intelligent prohibition can ever be established.

Reports show more definite lines being drawn between the advocates and opposers of unfermented wine; the former are more outspoken, the latter more determined and censorious. The better spirit shown in their utterances against unfermented wine at communion, would indicate that the war had been carried into the enemy's camp and fears engendered that their craft was being set at naught and King Alcohol being brought into disrepute. According to reports given this year, about two-thirds of the churches in our country are using unfermented wine at communion service. The thought may come to some minds, that if two-thirds of the churches have put away alcoholic wine from the table of their Lord, they will have a strong influence in convincing the other third; therefore, the work of this department, as far as the churches are concerned must be nearly completed. Those who make their estimate after this formula are "reckoning without their host." This one third are men of iron wills, minds set like flints, prejudices deep and firmly rooted, opinions like the "laws of the Medes and Persians," that changeth not. They are the men who mould and fashion public opinion, who sway the will of the unthinking masses as the reed is swayed by the hurricane's blast. The very men who are giving aid and comfort to our common enemy, the men whose opinions are quoted and lauded by the saloon and its sympathizers, and the strength thus given to the saloons helps them to extend their work of death. It is this one-third that remains who are to necessitate the tug of this warfare, and

they have their sympathizers, more or less, in nearly every religious denomination.

Of the leading orthodox denominations, not one as a *whole* uses unfermented wine at communion service. The Methodist Episcopal church (of which I am a member) has temperance as a fundamental principle in its creed, and exacts abstinence from alcoholic drinks in its discipline, and yet, there is scarcely a Northern State in which there is not to be found M. E. churches using alcoholic wine at Sacrament, and a large majority of the M. E. churches South, still use it. Quite a number of these churches North, who three years ago used the unfermented, are to-day using the alcoholic. The Methodist Episcopal church, with its characteristic zeal and enthusiasm, sometimes under the influence of present surroundings, endorses measures, and then takes time after to consider them.

The Episcopal church, like every large conservative body, requires a great amount of lever power to disemble it, but when once started, it makes no retrograde motions. In nearly every state there are Episcopal churches using the unfermented wine at Holy Communion, and but one Bishop has been reported as opposing it. Others reported as saying that as soon as a pleasant, pure wine could be procured, they would recommend it to their people. In some of the Western States, Episcopal clergymen have spoken in the Woman's Christian Temperance Union conventions, and, in many instances, have thanked the ladies for the stand they have taken upon the sacramental wine question, and have promised their co-operation.

There is no denomination in which there has been more time and effort expended and from which so much evidence and corroborative testimony and statistical proof has been required as that of the Presbyterian. At the same time, no stronger resolutions have been passed favoring the use of unfermented wine than has been passed by this church in its collective bodies. From the fact that under the pressure of members and the influence of enthusiastic, stirring speeches, men are moved to endorse measures that, when they have again come into their individual capacities and responsibilities, have hesitated and failed to put into practice. Your superintendent recommended that this year the efforts heretofore spent in circulating petitions and presenting resolutions to collective church bodies, should be spent upon local churches, and this has proved very effective and satisfactory in its results.

The Baptist denomination, though conservative and tenacious of its opinions, has not proven as persistent in its opposition, and with but very few exceptions, not severe and personal in its criticisms.

The work of the various German churches in many of the States has been vigorously pushed during the present year. The plan adopted of interesting some bright, intelligent, German woman, and she to first present the subject to her church, has proven very successful, and many of these churches have changed this year to non-alcoholic wine.

The receipt sent out to all of the States for making unfermented wine, has received great favor, and many churches are preparing their own wine. The expounders of Sabbath School lessons, who taught that Christ made intoxicating wine to be drank at a marriage feast, have quite dropped out from our religious papers. A new Sabbath School catechism, by Julia Colman, in which unfermented wine at the sacrament occupies a number of pages, is being introduced into many churches. A Sabbath School lesson leaf, containing questions and answers upon the wine of the Passover Supper was entensively used in the Sabbath Schools. Thus, the subject is being brought directly to the teachers, and to the knowledge of the children.

There have many very pleasant and encouraging features of the work developed during the year, but this Bible wine question has become so important a factor in the temperance reform, that at every advanced step new theories and new ideas are to be met and answered.

On motion report was adopted.

A solo, "The Gate of Heaven," was rendered by Mrs. Stanton.

MRS. J. M. KINNEY, Superintendent of Penal Work, said: Immediately after my appointment to this office, after the convention in Boston, I intended to reach every State and Territory in the Union and find how many Superintendents of Penal Work, that is, of prison and jail work, there were, and if there were none appointed in the States and Territories, to have one appointed for each jail. In this I was greatly assisted by Mrs. J. K. Barney and Mrs. Peets, in this department. They both kindly furnished their directories until I have had reports from thirty-three States. In some of these States and Territories a great deal of work is done, especially in these departments, of securing preaching and literature in the prisons and jails. In most of our Northern States a Chaplain is provided, so that it is not so incumbent upon us to provide that department in the North, although some of them are without chaplains, and, where that is the case, we find a great lack of attention given to the jails in this regard, not only in the North, but in the South. They do not have the well-regulated prisons we have in the North. Before I left my home, two weeks ago, some of the Commissioners from Alabama, who were visiting my home and jail and other State prisons, expressed themselves as not well satisfied with the convict and lease system, and that they should try and found a prison so that no more lease system and no more convict work should exist. I do not wish to say this to hurt the feelings of our sisters, because we know that it is through the State Superintendents of the W. C. T. U. that this work will finally come, and we find many abuses in our State prisons in our States and all the Territories where the convicts' camps are situated. We find prisons without women matrons; we see the women who have not the protection of any women, where some of them have no matron, that men have gained access to the rooms of these women that are not protected by a matron, and we hope that any woman who will go to a State prison, and find it without a matron, that they will go before the meeting of the next legislature, and that such an appointment will be made. You will find men, women and children upon the same corridors, and, wherever this is to be found, the jail is not a reformatory and cannot be in any sense of the word, but will be a school for vice; and you can imagine, when criminal men and women are huddled together in one small corner, perhaps twelve by fifteen feet, the cell doors entirely open on one small hall, you can easily tell the result. Now, if you think these things do not exist, you go home and visit the jails and see. I found it in my own county once, years ago, when I first became interested in this work. When I wrote and asked the editors of the newspapers myself in regard to this, the editors entirely refused to publish the article, which I had requested, because it would necessitate the building of a new jail. I am very glad we have some place to go when we have this state of affairs. We can go at once to the State Board of Charities, who will look into the matter and remedy it. I prepared soon after my appointment in June, and sent out wherever there was a state president, this blank, asking a great many questions as to the plan and work. It will show the women just what we thought we needed done—visiting jails, distributing literature, gathering a library in the jails, where none exist, and having Gospel service held at least once a week.

I want to say something in regard to the literature I found. I sent a good many copies of THE UNION SIGNAL to some of the jails, and it is one of the most useful papers I think you could put into the hands of criminal men; men who have not had their trial or who are already condemned to the service in the jail or in the State's prisons. I have also this little card, prepared by a lady in Chicago, whose address I can give you, which will help you very much. Now some, even of our Christian temperance women, have not been converted to the idea it is best for women to visit the jails, and some very sneering things have been said in regard to our carrying flowers. Now, while we wish the putting away of all sentimental feelings,—and none of us wish these criminals to escape the punishment of the human law—it will not prevent our carrying the message of the Divine love and secure their pardon for the breaking of the divine law, and if you, yourselves, have ever had any experience in this work you know how touched men are who are chained in from everything outside of these grey stone walls of the outside of the prison where they work, or inside of the wall. Who would begrudge these men a flower? An appropriate text card is always given with it. I think that is the custom.

On motion the report was adopted.

MRS. MCDOWELL, fraternal delegate from the Home Missionary Society, held in Grand Rapids, Mich.: The ladies of the Woman's Home Missionary Society now assembled in Grand Rapids, your co-laborers, send this message, "In God's work let us not be weary in well doing, for in due season we shall reap if we faint not."

MRS. S. A. MORRISON, Superintendent of the Department of Charitable Work. The department that I represent before you to-day, is still further out on the line of cure than the sister who has just reported. The objects and aims of this department are well known to most of you, but lest some do not understand it I will explain its purpose. It is to establish in every almshouse in the land, good library reading, regular Sabbath services and Christian watchcare, carrying the gospel of hope to the outcast, and hope of the gospel. This department has a direct, divine claim upon every Christian heart, notwithstanding Solomon has said: "The poor is hated of his neighbor." Christ has declared upon the discharge of this claim; happiness or misery of every one of us will depend on that day of final separation, when each one of us must receive "inasmuch as ye did or did not;" no other work, dear sisters, however well done, can take the place of this, for the greatest of these is charity; unselfish love towards the unfortunate and helpless; not in the thoughtless giving out of clothes and food is true charity found, but stimulating effort to courage, hope and effort.

There are many reasons why the W. C. T. U. should give special prominence and individual support to this work. Let no one say God has called you to this work and me in an entirely different direction. There is probably no county where these dependent ones are not found, and each should have its superintendent, however isolated these institutions may be. Let the local worker feel, as she wends her lonely way over the hills to the poor-house, she has the sympathy and prayers of every member of this vast organization. This department stands and pleads for thousands of God's poor, royal children of the King of Kings, lifting to us helpless hands, and to minister to one of the least of these is indeed a most honorable occupation. Of course, it is largely the result of legalized liquor traffic. We have been encouraged by some Christian men, dear sisters, in this noble work we are doing. The year has been one of effort, and we have reason to believe of good results also. Last year only nine Unions reported work; this year we have more than doubled, as the work has appeared to grow very rapidly. I have received from Miss Minard of Maine, an interesting report. Miss Bell reports a growing interest in Vermont; in one almshouse they have monthly meetings; in another, services are held every Sunday. In one case where five towns unite in the care of their poor, a service is provided for by the directors every fortnight. Pennsylvania shows a lively interest; Philadelphia, the City of Brotherly Love, does not belie its name. South Carolina does not report but one meeting every week, at Charleston. Virginia tells us of much interest and effort in behalf of the poor; visits and religious services. Texas has sent out circulars calling attention to the great need of almshouse work. Michigan shows great growth during the past year. The alms-houses are well cared for, and the doors are open to our workers. Many have regular Sabbath services and visitation by the clergymen and W. C. T. U. women. The largest almshouse in the state belongs to Wayne county, taking in the city of Detroit, it is quite a community in itself, numbering from five to seven hundred. Services are held every Sunday during the year. It is a source of great comfort to many, while many thousand pages of literature are distributed every year. The members of the Poor Commission are chosen from the leading business men of the city, and are taking great interest in making the institution an honor to the state. Georgia, New York and Maryland, reports from these states are all doing well. Many cheering words come from the Southern sisters, with many plans for the coming year; while others report no work and no superintendent.

On motion the report was adopted.

MARGARET ANDERSON WATTS, as Police Station and Police Matron Superintendent: The means used to arrest thought have been, first: Articles have been written and publication granted in some of the leading newspapers and magazines, calling attention to the importance of this work. The Louisville *Courier-Journal*, the Nashville *Banner*, *Lend A Hand* and *Union Signal and Woman's Journal*, have published articles. At the meeting of the Federation of Woman's Clubs, a letter was addressed to the corresponding secretary of all clubs represented, calling the attention of the women to this department. Early in January, 1892, circulars were prepared, addressed to the presidents of all the states and territories, asking to have the Prison and Jail work separate from the Police Station work, by appointing a state superintendent of Police station and matron work.

On a separate sheet was printed "An outline of application to be presented to municipal authorities, making it mandatory to appoint Police Matrons." And suggestions were given just how to go about it. On a third sheet was pictured an ideal matron, who by her loving, discreet, patient, spiritual-mindedness can draw the hearts of women and children to higher aspirations.

Wishing to reach the largest number, these circulars were placed in the Kellogg W. C. T. U. building at Chautauqua, N. Y., for distribution, and also at other assemblies, where attention was called to them.

A large number of letters have been received during the year, and not one has been unanswered.

That which has been the inspiration of all my work is contained in a paraphrase of the Crusade Psalm:

Let my soul praise God while I am living for what He has done.

My trust is in God, who made the heavens and the earth, and Who keeps Truth inviolate.

He hears and decides the cases of the oppressed, when no man listens.

He gives the bread of heaven to hungry souls.

He looseth the prisoners who are bound in the senses.

He gives sight to those who are blind to spiritual things.

He gives hope and courage to those who are dismayed and filled with fear.

He is a safeguard to the stranger and will lead him aright.

He is a Father to the orphan and husband to the widow. But the ways of the wicked He turns upside down."

On motion report was adopted.

"Nearer My God to Thee" was sung.

Mrs. Margaret T. W. Merrill's report on securing homes for homeless children was read by Mrs. Stevens, of which the following is a resume: Six States have taken hold of the work, eight speak hopefully and hope to take it up very soon, and eight have declined to appoint superintendents.

Report adopted.

Under the head of the educational departments the report on the School of Methods in the absence of Miss Mary Allen West was made by Miss Lodie Reed, of Indiana.

MISS REED: I am first asked to tell what the department has done to advance the cause of temperance among the masses. It would seem as though this department was out of place under that question. It reminds me of a celebrated artist who was asked how he mixed his paints in order to produce the exquisite coloring for which his pictures were noted. He replied, "I mix them with brains."

The School of Methods department is the brains with which the work of the other departments must be mixed in order to produce pictures of immortal beauty.

The Christian religion was inaugurated by a wonderful benediction, when ignorant fishermen spake with tongues of the Lord and marvelous results followed their works. But it came to establishing the new system of religion in the countries round about, carrying it into Macedonia, convincing the debaters on Mars hill regarding righteousness and temperance to come, it took more than the spirituality of John, more than the earnest boldness of Peter. It took the keen culture, the methodical brain of a Saul of Tarsus.

The Woman's Christian Temperance Union had its pentecostal in the Woman's Crusade, and we are all familiar with the wonders of those days, how the women spoke as they were moved by the Holy Ghost, and what marvelous results followed. But to establish such a system of Christian work, wide as the world, varied as humanity's needs, requires more than the spirituality and the earnestness of the Crusade. It requires the keenest judgment, the most careful planning, that the work may be advanced in the best way. It needs a St. Paul, and the School of Methods is the St. Paul among the departments.

The Master himself gave us the reason for this department in that beautiful object lesson by the sea side, when the multitude pressed upon him so hungry for the bread of life as to be unconscious of their physical hunger, but his human pity and his Divine power met this lesser thing as well as the greater, and yet, notwithstanding their sore need, notwithstanding his great pity for them, he kept them waiting, waiting, until the disciples should seat them in companies of hundreds and fifties. Then he took into his hands the bread and the fishes, gave them his creative blessing, and divided them among the apostles to distribute amongst the multitude, and, as a consequence, there was no lack, no waste; no want was overlooked.

The School of Methods contemplates just that work among the departments, and it is this that our workers have been learning in their camps this summer, in their Schools of Method, county and inter-county, state and inter-state, as they have gathered by the seaside and in mountain resorts and God's groves on these western plains. They have learned how to systematize their work, how to rightly divide the word of truth that is given to them so that they may reach all the people. So I think you will agree with me that this department has a very great deal to do in reaching the masses with the temperance cause; that it is the keystone of the arch of departments; that it is the dominant ingredient in the formula for successful work in all the other departments.

Now as to what has been done. I have not been able to compare the reports sent in very carefully with those of previous years, and yet I am persuaded that the brook is very fast becoming a stream, a mighty stream.

I have reports from twenty-three states. Four of these report that no special work which can be classed under this department has been done. All of them report work in connection with the county conventions, that this idea is engrafted upon their county and district conventions, and some work only in that way, while others add special schools for this form of work.

I want to give you just two or three points from these reports. Rhode Island held, in connection with its State Convention, one day's school of scientific temperance instruction, with Mrs. Hunt present to conduct the school. The state commissioner of public schools was present and gave his unqualified endorsement, and what was better, the schools of the county were all closed and the teachers were there to learn how to teach scientific temperance. It occurs to me that such work as this might be done in connection with County Teachers' Institutes; that if one day of the County Teachers' Institute could be secured for a scientific Temperance Instruction School, when the teachers of the county were all there or could be there, it would be a magnificent way in which to advance the work in that department.

Mrs. A. S. Benjamin, National Superintendent Parliamentary Usage:—We heard a great deal this morning and were very much interested in hearing about mental education and physical education, Sunday School work, etc., etc., but as you know, friends, we can have no law which is so essential, we could have no law without the department which is now before you, because, as you know, we could not make a motion to nominate legislators, and when these legislators were in their respective seats, we could not have the oral procedure about which we read in the several state legislatures and the United States Congress, without this department, and as great numbers of questions have been sent to me to be answered, and there seems no better time than this, you will pardon me if, instead of a report, I give answers to a few of those questions in the time allotted to me. I have written these questions down on the tablet of my memory, but I may not take time to read each one. I shall omit many of them because of lack of time.

First of all, "How should a series of resolutions be properly adopted?" We shall adopt a series of resolutions properly a little further on in this Convention, so we will not take time to answer that question farther. "How many votes does a simple substitute require, to be settled?" I suppose a simple substitute differs somewhat from a complex substitute in the mind of the questioner. A substitute, ladies, is always an amendment. You can not substitute one thing for another thing until you have the first thing. It always, therefore, requires two votes, first as to whether you will substitute for the original motion, and secondly, the adoption or rejection of the motion.

"Will you be kind enough to explain the previous question?"

"The previous question" is simply a technical term. When you move the previous question, you simply say, in substance, "I move that all discussion now cease, and that the vote be immediately taken." It is a shorter way of saying "I move that this debate now be stopped and the vote now be taken." The trouble is, that your Webster comes up in your mind to confuse you; you have before you a motion and an amendment, and an amendment to the amendment, and some one moves the previous question, and a half a dozen think they must go way back to something way off.

Now another question: "Why not move to table, instead of moving the previous question?" Now, suppose we have a motion and an amendment and the amendment to the amendment before us, and the motion to table prevails. What happens? It goes to the table of course, the whole thing goes to the table absolutely, and if you are under a time limit and you have four hundred delegates you know nothing of the views of the floor except those of the few speakers to whom you have listened. If you move to table, the whole thing goes from before the body. If you move the previous question, you get the vote, a very different thing, as you see.

Suppose I am very much interested in a motion and was just about to claim the floor, but being a little slow in my movements my sister in front gets the floor and moves an amendment. I am not in favor of that amendment. To complicate matters still farther, another moves to amend the amendment, but I am interested in the original motion, and wish to speak to it, and when patience has had its perfect work, I move the previous question on the amendment and force the vote on the amendments; and then the question is divested of the amendments and I obtain the floor and speak to the motion.

"Is it proper to lay a motion on the table for a definite time?" or, as I think the question was: "Is that the best motion?"

If you wish to kill a question, move to table it. Not that you cannot take a question from the table, but do not lay it on the table for any definite time—I mean in a delegated convention like this. Instead, move a definite postponement. Never let go of a certainty for an uncertainty.

There is a matter in which we are much interested, it is brought up this morning, you look about and see that the friends of the measure that you wish carried are not in their seats. Before there is any excitement whatever, we being reasonable women, you obtain the floor, and move that the consideration of the question be deferred until three o'clock this afternoon, and you will get that motion through ninety-nine times out of a hundred; this afternoon when three o'clock comes, you have the right of way, nothing can hinder you. You call up your question, and you make your nice little speech. If you had moved to table, hoping to take it from the table, if you afterwards move to take it from the table, you can make no remarks whatever. that motion is not debatable, and the ladies who brought it up this morning will vote you down. Do not move to lay on the table until 3 o'clock this afternoon, it is not the best motion. Move a definite postponement.

Mrs. H. B. Kells, National Press Superintendent, read her report, which will appear in the Convention number of the Union Signal. She added, "I should like to mention that Mrs. Edholm, the World's Superintendent of press work, has sent out during the year 250 columns of matter, to over 700 newspapers in the United States.

The reports from 29 State Press Superintendents stated there are published 23 papers owned and edited by the W. C. T. U. Beside are reported 82 out and out Prohibition papers which offer every privilege to white ribboners; also 366 papers that yield a column controlled and regularly edited by the W. C. T. U., and 193 others that give space whenever requested for notices."

Mrs. E. B. Ingalls, St Louis.—National Superintendent of Narcotics:

The principal work of this department the past year has been to petition Congress for a law forbidding the manufacture of cigarettes; this effort has met with a hearty response everywhere; more than 25,000 names were sent to Congress, and thousands of letters written.

When these petitions were presented by the various congressmen, there was quite an interesting debate as to which committee they belonged. Some said the committee on finance, others the committee on education and labor, still others thought the committee on epidemic diseases was the proper committee. It was finally decided that the petition should go to the committee on epidemic diseases. I am very glad Congress has classed the cigarette with dangerous diseases. The bill is slumbering with this committee. We will wake it up this winter, and the question will probably be referred to the states. I hope every state will petition its legislature to pass this law forbidding the manufacture of cigarettes. A similar bill was introduced in the last Massachusetts Legislature. The State Superintendent spoke before the committee who had the bill in charge. It failed to pass.

Two efforts have been made to increase the license on tobacco, one in Kentucky, which was passed and repealed, and one in Congress. By many people this seems the only way to suppress the cigarette; to this, however, the W. C. T. U. will not lend a hand. Thirty-five states and the District of Columbia have laws forbidding the sale of tobacoo or cigarettes to minors. Other states will petition their legislatures this winter.

From every State comes cheering messages of increased interest and better work being done. In the blanks sent to state superintendents this year, I asked this question, "Will you give the opium question your earnest attention next year?" From nearly every superintendent comes the answer, "Yes I will." We have seen great increase of interest in this branch of the work. All superintendents are studying the question and many are acting. One county superintendent in New York addressed the druggists' association and urged them to formulate a bill govering the sale of opium and present it to the next legislature. This will probably be done. A man addicted to the opium habit will present a bill to the legislature of his State asking that a law be passed forbidding the practice by physicians of hyperdermically using opium. Women who have become slaves to the opium habit have been placed under medical care, and this disease, which is one of the hardest to treat, is being cured. I am also glad we are to have an address at this convention on the opium curse. I wish more of our lecturers would prepare addresses on this very important subject, and warn women of the dangerous drugs that they are constantly using. The paregoric, the different bromides, the chewing gum and many others.

In this very church, I heard one woman say to another, "I never suffer with headache. I take a bromide." Giving the name of the drug she is using. Do you realize how many girls take laudanum? O, women stop this. Surely our white ribbon women can live without narcotics. We have one delegate to this convention who was a slave to opium for ten years. She is redeemed and working for others who have formed the habit. I wish you could hear her story. I am sure every one who hears it will shun these drugs.

One superintendent reports a town where nearly all the boys and some of the girls smoke. Another reports almost all the boys smoke, and many girls use snuff. The latter is in New Hampshire. Missouri reports a very successful narcotic meeting held at the last state convention. It was the only meeting Sunday afternoon. Mrs. Gleason spoke and made many converts.

Many unions are offering prizes for the best essay on the evil effects of tobacco. In the high school at Westboro, Maine, 100 essays were written. Hundreds of sermons have been preached the past year, and many lectures delivered. Mrs. Bullock and Mrs. Gleason, lecturers for this department, have done excellent work. More literature is being distributed. One superintendent of literature reports that she has sold more narcotic literature than any other kind. The state of New York alone has distributed 321,617 pages reported; how many pages *not* reported, we can never know.

I am anxious to present this little paper to you. It is the *Anti-Tobacco Gem*, published in Melvin Village, New Hampshire, by C. H. Shepherd. Subscription price, 20 cents a year; ten copies to one address, $1. This man has had tobacco juice spit in his face, tobacco put in his pockets, his office key-hole plugged up with it and has had many other insults. His subscription list is very small, and he has supported the paper out of his earnings as a blacksmith and the money his good wife saves in housekeeping, but still he goes on and keeps the little *Gem* alive. Will you not send this paper to some young friend? It may save him from the tobacco habit.

I am amazed at the advance the South has made in this department; four years ago when I asked the president of South Carolina to appoint a superintendent of narcotics, she would not talk to me. It was almost impossible to get an entering wedge, but now she writes, "Results are stronger than reports, and we claim results." They have secured a law prohibiting the sale of tobacco to minors under 18 years of age. The Southern States that have secured anti-tobacco laws are Maryland, South Carolina, North Carolina, Georgia, Alabama, Arkansas, Mississippi and Kentucky, that great tobacco State.

The matron of the jail here in Denver, says in seventeen months she has had 204 women under her care, 194 of them having been cigarette smokers; 74 have been addicted to the use of morphine. Number of boys under her care, 161; of which 140 have been cigarette smokers. Only 21 out 161 who did not smoke cigarettes.

Many religious bodies have been memorialized and have passed strong resolutions condemning the use of tobacco. This is an excellent plan. I am sorry to report the action of the Southern Methodist Conference of my own State. This Conference met October 4th in the aristocratic suburb of St. Louis known as Kirkwood. When the committee on securing homes for the delegates went to the ladies of the town they were asked by some to send ministers who do not use tobacco. The report of the committee on the prevalence of the tobacco habit among ministers and members, and the evil resulting from the use of cigarettes made the following report which was adopted:

"Tobacco as opium and arsenic, doubtless has its uses, and may, under some conditions, be employed beneficially; but its general use cannot but result in injury. This is especially true of the cigarette, to whose use many painful and fatal diseases are attributed. We would recommend all ultra anti-tobacconists to the practice of tolerance and the prayerful consideration of the passages:

"Let every man be fully persuaded in his own mind, I know, and am persuaded by the Lord Jesus, that there is nothing unclean of itself; but to Him who esteemeth anything to be unclean, to Him it is unclean."

Dr. Carradine, the champion of all that is pure and clean and true said: "As ministers of God we should practice what we preach. Tobacco is an unclean thing; the practice of the tobacco habit in our elder brethren is a stumbling block to young men and should be discontinued. This resolution will hold our church up before the world for ridicule." Presiding Elder T. M. Finney said he had learned to smoke at a Methodist conference and he had smoked by the hour with such sainted fathers as the late Bishop Marvin. Dr. Hammond defended the resolution in these words: "I have smoked a cigar to the glory of God." Our Southern Methodist sisters have a broad field to work upon. I am glad to say, however, that this action was not acceptable to many members of the conference. Some who were absent at the time were very indignant and expressions of disapproval were numerous. A number of district and county W. C. T. U. conventions have passed the following resolution: "We will not aid in the support of a pastor who uses tobacco in any form."

Report adopted.

Mrs. Buell—Miss Willard is the superintendent of the next department—Presenting Our Cause to Influential Bodies. I do not know how much of a report she has prepared, but I will say this, all the National organizations which we have known of, have received either a letter or a delegate. We have tried so far as possible to appoint our own women in the cities in which these fraternal friends have convened in National gatherings; we have very largely utilized our own ladies; largely the state Presidents.

There are several meetings to come this

fall, notably the Knights of Labor and the meeting of the Grangers in New Hampshire, and arrangements have been partially if not wholly made to send fraternal delegates to those two National meetings.

The following received telegrams were read :

W. C. T. U., Trinity M. E. Church, Denver, Colorado.

Thanks for greetng received. Read James 5. 7-8.
MRS. MARY B. DENMAN.

Central Executive Committee, Woman's Foreign Missionary Society, Methodist Episcopal Church, in session Springfield, Mass. Send greeting to National W. C. T. U. Read 1st Thess. 3:12.

From MRS. HENRY SHEPTON, President Oklahoma W. C. T. U. Read Is. 4:17.

District of Columbia sends greeting. Josh. 1: 5, 6, 7.
MISS FRANCES WILLARD, President W. C. T. U.

The Buffalo Catholic Diocesan Temperance Union now in session, send cordial greeting. Let us hasten the day when all good citizens will unite against alcoholism, the threatening foe of this progressive Nation.
REV. GEORGE ZEIGER.

NATIONAL W. C. T. U. CONVENTION, Denver, Colo.
Affectionate greeting. Farewell. Read Phil. 1: 3, 8-10.
ELIZA J. THOMPSON.

MISS WILLARD—That sounds ominous. It looks as though Mother Thompson thought she would not come any more. It was painful to me as I read it. I do not know what it means.

The committee reported the following telegram in answer to Ellen F. Williams, president of the Dominion W. C. T. U.

The National Woman's Temperance Union, in Convention assembled, return greeting. Read 1st. Cor. 3: 21, 22 and 23.

MRS. WOODBRIDGE—Madam President and Lady Henry Somerset, I hold in my hand two pears, most daintily tied with the white ribbon which are sent to you from Mrs. Thomas, an invalid from Walla Walla, Washington. She is the mother of a delegate who is here.

MISS WILLARD—Lady Henry has the biggest, and she has got to make the speech.

LADY HENRY SOMERSET—It seems to me that at this Convention all good things drop at our feet or into our hands, and these pears without any visible tree have come with all their beauty and their freshness. I thank you with all my heart.

MISS WILLARD—Lady Henry declines to thank the lady for me, and I assure you I thank you with all my heart, and I will with all my mouth when I proceed to devour that favorite fruit.

The Convention sang the benediction and adjourned.

MONDAY EVENING.

One of the most notable meetings of the session was that held last evening in Trinity church, under the conduct of the suffrage department of the W. C. T. U. Mrs. Virginia Hedges, State Supt. of Suffrage for Missouri, presided, opening the meeting with prayer and hymn and the reading of part of the first chapter of Joshua, which she called the suffrage commission.

A note was brought in asking if it was true that the American National Suffrage Association had nominated Mrs. Victoria Woodhull-Martin for President of the United States, as is being circulated in the press. Dr. Anna Shaw, Vice-President of the Association, stated that it had not nominated any one—man or woman—for President, and suffrage women never would go through such a ceremony till they had the power of the ballot to back their nomination.

Mrs. S .F. Grubb of Kansas was the first speaker. She began by saying: "You see before you, a woman who has voted and just as quietly as I have dropped a letter into the post-office. Sometimes it was in the company of my husband, sometimes alone. The stock argument against the ballot is, that women will lose their influence if they vote. Women have no influence to lose. In all the ages they have constituted the greater part of the church; they keep up its sunday-schools, its finances and its spiritual power, and if they could be said to have influence anywhere, it is here. But what has this influence done for her? Every person who has any power to say or to act in the church is a man; he is sunday-school superintendent though the sunday-school would not live a month without the women; he is class leader, though women half fill the pews; he is appointed to lead; he is preacher; editor of the church organs, and notwithstanding Dr. Buckley thinks we would lose our influence, I don't see but that we might just as well lose it as not. Her influence does not amount to anything in the church compared to the great loss the church sustains by woman's spiritual power having no expression in her councils or her life.

Mrs. Clara C. Hoffman, the second speaker, was received with a round of applause, and spoke of the educative power of the law to arouse woman to a proper sense of her enslavement. "I come from Missouri," she said. "No doubt you have heard of Missouri people—the James boys and some others. My State has what they call prohibition by a local option law; but it's a humbug—the whole thing is a humbug, because no State has the right to say that one set of its people in a county shall fasten an evil upon the great majority of its citizens, any more than it would be right to license a few to steal or murder." Mrs. Hoffman reviewed the inequality of the law respecting property rights of women and men, and showed that St. Paul, the great champion of woman, was the most maligned man in history. She spoke of the folly of men alone making the divorce laws of a State—unless men are the only parties cited in divorce cases. "You say if women have the ballot, bad women will vote. Did you ever hear of a bad man voting? You take care of the bad men and we'll take care of the bad women;" and so saying, Mrs. Hoffman left the church amid thunders of applause.

Miss Ada Ripley, superintendent of scientific temperance instruction in Nebraska, wondered naively how a man could get up in the pulpit Sunday after Sunday for years and waste the pearls of his teaching on an audience made up chiefly of persons classed with minors, idiots, and the insane. Miss Ripley demonstrated why women should have the power to help establish in the State the conditions under which she must live and rear her children. The state needs fatherhood and motherhood.

Mrs. Mary McG. Snell narrated some of the disabilities under which women have their being in Mississippi. "Oysters in the bay," she said, "have a better time there than women in raising their young, because the State protects them by law from the ravages of evil men." In speaking of the power given to women by the new constitution to vote whether fences shall be run in the county, she said, "Women are 'on the fence' in Mississippi now, but they think they need more protection from the saloon than the cotton needs from the cattle, or the corn from the pigs."

Dr. Anna Shaw was the last speaker. She said when you see a woman out on the street you suppose you see her wearing her own clothes; but that's a mistake, for if she's a married woman she is wearing her husband's clothes—the law says so—and doubtless half the women before me to-night are in their husband's clothes. In Massachusetts a widow had no right to be buried in a burial ground bought in her husband's name, even if bought with her money. It took ten years' hard work for us to get the right to bury a widow in her husband's lot, even after she had the good sense to die and quit such a state. For ten years the women lobbied, and gazed upon the great stuffed Cod that hangs in the legislative hall, and down on—the little Cods in the seats—and for all these ten years widows were suspended between heaven and earth, not daring to die till they knew where they could be buried.

Miss Frances Griffin helped the people to laugh while they lost their money in the contribution baskets, saying, "You know the question of the Great West is the silver question."

The evening sparkled with wit, and doubtless will leave many a nugget of truth to enrich this great-hearted people, who seem to have nearly all the world can give within their grasp.

DEMOREST MEDAL CONTEST.

The Demorest diamond medal contest held last evening at Trinity M. E. Church has never been excelled in enthusiasm and interest throughout the eventful history of that grand method of inculcating temperance principles among the young. Every seat in the vast auditorium was filled long before the contest began, and hundreds patiently stood throughout the entire programme, being unwilling to forego the delight of joining in the plaudits when the fortunate victor should be declared.

Never was there an assemblage where every heart throbbed more sympathetically in unison with the hopes and fears which invaded each youthful breast. There seemed a bond like unto that of parent, or relation toward a cherished member of the fireside circle, and a sense of comradeship lifted the younger portion of the listeners to a pitch of enthusiasm which gave vent in repeated and vociferous applause. The eloquent and impassioned style of oratory called forth the best and most intelligent efforts upon the part of the speakers, and all acquitted themselves so very creditably as to merit honorable mention. The judges, Messrs. G. K. Shurtliff, secretary of the Y. M. C. A.; Robert Beggs, principal of the Whittier school, and W. E. Knapp, principal of the Franklin school, decided in favor of Miss Margaret Fitz-Gibbon Badger, of Atlanta, Ga., a slight little miss of only fourteen years of age, possessed with rare native talent, as shown in her finished, graceful effort. All alone she had traveled from her far-away home to compete for the prize, and it was won without a single representative from her native State to cheer her on.

"Number 3" or Miss May Chenoweth, of Ottawa, Kansas, received special honorable mention from the judges, and Clifford J. Thorn, of Mt. Pleasant, Iowa, received a perfect ovation upon being introduced to the audience.

TUESDAY MORNING.

The Convention met pursuant to adjournment, at a o'clock, Miss Willard in the chair. In conducting the devotional exercises, Mrs. E. A. Hill, of Florida, read the 2d chapter of Tim., and the hymn, "A Charge to Keep I Have," was sung. The minutes of yesterday, both morning and afternoon, were read and accepted.

MISS WILLARD—Respecting the presenting of our cause to influential bodies, we have done what we could do in a kind of helter skelter way, whenever we saw there was going to be a large gathering, and we thought we could tap the local union in that city and get them to put forward somebody to present our cause there, we would do so. If we could not we would try to send somebody specially. We thought that was a matter that ought to be put into the hands of some one other than our general officers.

On motion of Miss Pugh, the President was asked to appoint a committee to decide upon the awarding of the prize banners, and appointed as that committee, Mrs. Thurston, Mrs. Tenney, and Mrs. Mickle.

Miss Pugh explained to the Convention that when the banner is awarded it should be taken home by the state receiving it and returned the following year, so as to be present and ready to be handed over to the next recipient. She stated that considerable confusion had arisen in this matter, and that it

was hard to keep track of the banners, and only in the way suggested could the matter be kept straight.

On motion of Mrs. Hoffman by a rising vote, Lady Henry Somerset was made a member of the Convention.

MISS WILLARD—They will do as handsomely by your leader when she goes over yonder.

MRS. HIBBEN—I rise to a question of privilege. I think I voice the heartfelt sentiments of almost all this delegation when I say that many of us have had it in mind, that the young man from Iowa ought to be remembered by us, ought to have some memento or testimonial from the ladies of our Convention, and I want to ask that the President appoint three ladies as a committee to receive the contributions of this Convention, and I also would suggest that we each of us contribute not more than a dime, so that it may be a universal testimonial, and in addition to that I have been urged by gentlemen who live in this city, to hold the matter over until to-morrow that the ladies who are our hostesses in the city may have a chance to contribute, because it was the universal sentiment last night that the young man from Iowa should have had the diamond medal. I would ask that the President appoint this committee, and I would like to suggest that the testimonial be given to-morrow evening.

MRS. ALLEN, OF TENNESSEE—I was not able to be present at the contest last night, but I understand that you had efficient judges. Doest his action do justice to your judges?

MISS PUGH—Mrs. Allen very well says she was not here.

MRS. BENJAMIN:—Madam President, I was not present, but we must adhere to justice in all our dealings. I was told that every contestant did more than fairly well. Ought we to discriminate in favor of any one in this way.

MRS. KINNEY—I voice the sentiment of Mrs. Benjamin, that whatever our private opinion and whatever our deep regrets might be, that our own private opinion did not find expression in the choice. I think it is an insult to a body of judges for us in the Convention to rise afterwards and place such a flagrant disapproval upon their actions. And then there are others who deserve, and it does seem the young man received a high ovation from the audience last night. He received the honors. Every one spoke, and my heart always goes out in sympathy to the ones who do not get the prize, and there were several of those. I do not feel that we should place this second sorrow on the hearts of the others who did not receive the prize.

MRS. WOODY—I did not understand that the delegate from Washington made that as a motion, and I should be very sorry for such a motion to be entered upon our records. I wish that it might be withdrawn, and that whatever opinion there might be can find another method of expression without the action of this Convention.

MRS. CAMPBELL—I wish to make an amendment to that motion; that this Convention present to all of those who did not receive the medal, a souvenir temperance spoon.

Motion seconded.

MRS. KAY moved to lay the whole matter on the table.

Motion seconded and carried, and the matter laid on the table.

The order of the day was called for.

MRS. HERFORD—If the Convention will consent, as spokesman for the resolution committee, I ask to present a resolution at this moment.

Consent being given, the following resolution was offered:

"*Resolved*, That the tender sympathy of this convention be extended to Mrs. S. F. Grubb, president of Kansas W. C. T. U., whose son Arthur Grubb lost his life in an attempt to investigate an opium den in the interests of our work." Motion seconded.

MRS. INGALLS—I am very glad indeed to have this resolution come before this body. I very much wanted to speak yesterday of the efforts of Arthur Grubb. It was in my city where this young man lost his life. He went into one of these dark dens to report for the newspapers. The newspapers of our city were very quiet about it. There was very little said at the time about what he had done, and I am so glad even at this late hour to have some expression of sympathy tendered to our sister Grubb. I hope this may be carried unanimously by a rising vote.

Motion put and carried unanimously by rising vote.

The order of the day being called for, the convention proceeded to the next order; the election of officers, and Lady Henry Somerset was by vote called upon to preside during the election.

Before proceeding to the business of electing officers, the committee on telegrams read the following received from various parts of the country:

To MISS FRANCES E. WILLARD, W.C. T. U. Convention:
Your greeting cordially received. The Christian Endeavor army condemns intemperance in every form; stands for abstinence, for the suppression of the saloon, for a dethronement of its power in the politics of our land, and join you in the petition which is being sent to the governments of the world, asking them to raise the standard of law; to strip away the sanctions of the state from the drink traffic, and to protect homes by total prohibiton of the heaviest curse that rests upon our civilization. Read Col. 1: ix-x.

JOHN WILLIS BAER, Secretary.

To MISS FRANCES E. WILLARD, W. C. T. U. Convention: Telegram received. God bless America's queenly woman. Rev. 19: vi.

J. B. CRANFILL.

To THE NATIONAL W. C. T. U. CONVENTION:
Grateful thanks for kind greetings. May the Lord watch over you, guide you and keep you.

NEAL DOW.

FRANCES E. WILLARD, president W. C. T. U., Denver, Colo.:
The National Christian League for the promotion of social purity, at its last meeting, passed resolutions to send cordial greetings to the National W. C. T. U., now in convention at Denver.

E. B. GRANNIS, President.

By consent, replies were ordered sent to the various letters and telegrams.

By request, Lady Henry Somerset took the chair. "Blest be the Tie that Binds" was sung. Mrs. Hanna, of Pennsylvania, led in prayer. It was moved that pages be requested to be seated, and that they carry no notes during this time. Carried.

THE CHAIR—Tellers must now be appointed. What is the pleasure of the convention.

MISS PUGH—I move the chair appoint. Carried. Hymn, "Guide me, O Thou Great Jehovah," was then sung. The chair appointed Mrs. Field, of Indiana, Mrs. Clevenger, of Ohio, and Mrs. Ingalls, of Mo., first tellers; Mrs. Stevens, of Me., Mrs. Buzby, of N. J., and Mrs. Lewis, of Conn., second tellers. By consent the chairman requested all persons who do not belong to their delegation to retire from delegations. On motion the sargeant-at-arms was sent to bring in all the members of the Convention.

MRS. LATHRAP—It is a foregone conclusion that but one woman will be the choice of this Convention for president, and that the woman who has led us so long; I desire therefore to make this unusual motion: That this Convention request the secretary to cast the ballot for Miss Frances E. Willard for President for the ensuing year. Seconded.

MRS. GRAY—I call for the constitution on that point.

MRS. DUNHAM.—May I ask to amend the motion by adding to it that the rules be suspended, and then ask to cast the informal ballot?

MRS. LATHRAP.—We can move to cast the ballot, and it is an election by ballot.

MRS. BENJAMIN.—Will anyone who has the constitution please read Art. III.

MRS. WOODBRIDGE.—"The officers, with the exception of vice-presidents and assistant recording secretary, shall be elected by ballot on the morning of the last day but one of the annual meeting. The recording secretary may nominate her assistant, who shall be elected by acclamation unless otherwise ordered."

MRS. LATHRAP.—I want to ask if I transcended the constitution in my motion?

MRS. BENJAMIN.—I didn't know that the constitution was changed. I am perfectly certain how it was written. It was written that the general officers should be nominated and elected by ballot, and I did not know that it had ever been changed.

MRS. BUELL.—I think Mrs. Benjamin is wrong. I think it is just as it was made at Baltimore.

MRS. CUMMINS.—Sec. IV. following, if you will please read, gives something in regard to it.

MRS. LATHRAP.—I greatly prefer to withdraw my motion to save time. I knew there would be but one choice. I supposed it was constitutional. I greatly prefer to withdraw my motion than to have this discussion. If the ladies prefer to ballot I will withdraw.

MRS. BENJAMIN—There is an article that tells exactly how we shall proceed. It is section IV.

The Convention then proceeded to cast the ballot for President and recording secretary, and the tellers retired to count the votes.

The ballot was then cast for corresponding secretary, and the tellers retired to count the votes.

The first tellers returned to the Convention hall and reported as follows: Whole number of votes cast, 338. For Frances E. Willard, 333; Mary A. Woodbridge, 2; Mrs. Fessenden, 1; Mrs. Buell, 1; Miss Pugh, 1. Two on pieces of paper which could not be counted.

Mrs. Lathrap moved that the secretary be instructed to cast the ballot for Miss Willard as President. Motion seconded and carried unanimously, and the secretary cast such formal ballot for Miss Frances E. Willard as President of the National W. C. T. U., and she was declared duly elected such President. A committee composed of the following named ladies was appointed to conduct the newly elected president to the chair: Mrs. Burt, of New York; Mrs. Cassell, of Colorado; Mrs. Lathrap, of Michigan; Mrs. Riggs, of Oregon; Mrs. Goodale, of Louisiana. Miss Willard was conducted to the platform during the singing of hymn "How Firm a Foundation" and was introduced to the Convention by Mrs. Goodale who said, "It is with a good deal of pleasure and pride that I present to you our new President, our always president, Frances E. Willard.

MISS WILLARD:—Beloved, as I stood before you and saw those waving handkerchiefs, as I have seen them many years, I said to myself, she does not know it. Then my heart said to itself, she knows it more than ever. Beloved, I pray God to make me not unworthy of my mother, and not unworthy of your motherly hearts, and I ask Him to make you frank with me and me with you, that we shall tell each other wherein each one can be truer to God and to humanity. When such speakers as Robert McIntyre and our bright women speak words of praise, we take it not to ourselves, but to our work. Even when the journalists say severe things they do not look upon it as personal, why should we take the blame any more than the praise. We will put it all on our great sacred cause. The words of 2d Tim. come to my mind. "That under the harness no man that warreth entangleth himself with the affairs of this life, that he may please him who hath chosen him to be a soldier. And if man also strive for masteries yet is he not crowned except he strive lawfully. Consider what I say. And the Lord give thee understanding in all things." I said as our dear sister from Florida read these verses, I can apply that to my heart as words of electric fire burning into my heart and every heart. Pray that God will keep me and save every W. C. T. U. woman. I thank you and lift my heart in aspiration and prayer for every one of us here.

MRS. HOFFMAN—It has always been our custom for many years immediately after receiving our new President, to have a telegram sent to the mother of our President, and we always received a telegram response, and we always received strong, ringing words as those that might have come from the noble woman whose sons were sent out to conquer. We cannot send a telegram to-day, because we cannot touch the places that lie beyond, as we do those that are here, but we believe

that those that have passed beyond the vale are still near, and so I ask that this hymn which was the favorite hymn of Madam Willard, and during the last two years of her life when she was asked what hymn should be sung, again and again and again she asked that this hymn might be sung at the family worship. I ask that we join heartily in singing this hymn, and who knows that she does not hear us; who knows that she is not with us in spirit touching our spirit and our hearts. It is on the 124th page of the White Ribbon Hymnal.

There is a land of pure delight
Where saints immortal reign,
Infinite day excludes the night
And pleasures banish pain.

MISS. WILLARD—Esther says, "Here sit three of us who all have been so long and intimately associated, and we have all lost our mothers since we have been white ribboners." We believe that the mothers of us all are cognizant of what we are doing to make this world more like the Heaven to which they have gone.

On motion of Mrs. Rounds, a rising vote of thanks was given to Lady Somerset for presiding over the Convention during the election of officers.

LADY HENRY SOMERSET—Madam President, will you permit me to thank the Convention for having done me the great honor of allowing me to preside in this Convention. I fear I made but a poor president, having constantly to be prompted and not knowing the order of the business, but it is an honor that will remain in my heart and I appreciate it most deeply.

On motion a telegram was sent to the inmates of Rest Cottage, and a letter to Mrs. Mary B. Willard.

MISS WILLARD—Who so rememberful as a White Ribboner, and what they can't think of, of kindliness and good will, I think would have to be searched for with a lighted candle.

At this point the report of the tellers on the vote for corresponding secretary was announced as follows:

Whole number of ballots cast, 335; for Mrs. Caroline Buell, 288; Miss Mollie Hay, 16; Miss Frances Griffin, 10; Mrs. Woodbridge, 7; scattering, 14.

On motion of Mrs. McKinney, the secretary was instructed to cast the informal ballot of the Convention for Mrs. Caroline B. Buell for corresponding secretary of the National W. C. T. U., which was done, and Mrs. Buell declared the duly elected corresponding secretary of the Union during the ensuing year.

Mrs. Buell was introduced to the Convention and spoke as follows: "Frankly I confess to you that I did not expect this, and so I have not any little impromptu speech all arranged beforehand, but I promise you that I will try and do my best during the year that is to come, and I hope I may be able to do even better than I have ever done before. I thank you very much.

The following vote on the ballot for recording secretary was announced. Whole number of votes cast, 336: For Mrs. Mary A. Woodbridge, 308; Mrs. L. M. N. Stevens, 19; scattering, 9.

On motion the secretary was directed to cast the informal ballot of the Convention for Mrs. Mary A. Woodbridge, which was done and that lady was declared the duly elected recording secretary of the National W. C. T. U. for the ensuing year. On being called to the front, Mrs. Woodbridge said: "My dear friends, the pleasant words and the beautiful words have already been spoken. I can only say that I thank you from the bottom of my heart for this renewed evidence of your confidence in me. I trust the spirit of the Lord will rest upon us, and that from the platform and in the convention there may be such unity of spirit as will show that it is not in ourselves but in our Lord. I am happy at this time to present to you, if it be your will to receive her, my honored and faithful and loved co-laborer Mrs. L. M. N. Stevens of Maine, who will, I trust be your choice for assistant recording secretary.

On the nomination of Mrs. Woodbridge, Mrs. Stevens was duly elected assistant recording secretary. She expressed her thanks to the Convention. The tellers here brought in their reports on the ballot for treasurer, which resulted as follows: Whole number of votes cast, 330; for Miss Esther Pugh, 296; Miss Hay, 11; Mrs. Helen Tenney, 10; scattering, 23.

On motion the formal ballot was cast by the secretary for Miss Pugh as treasurer, and she was declared the duly elected treasurer of the National W. C. T. U. for the ensuing year.

MISS PUGH—I don't think it is necessary to make another speech this morning. I am very glad that you are not tired of seeing the same faces before you year after year. I am very glad you are not tired of receiving from me nudges and suggestions, but the checks you occasionally get counterbalance all that. I will say as the rest do, I will do my very best.

The devotional hour was now entered into, Miss Elizabeth Greenwood presiding and leading in prayer. Mrs. Trego, evangelistic superintendent of Ohio, gave a beautiful lesson from God's word as written in the 15th chapter of John. At its close Mrs. Woodbridge offered prayer for the daughters of a mother who desired that their hearts be led away from worldly tendencies, and for others. A sweet solo, "Voices of the Angels," was sung by Mrs. R. R. Clark of Denver. Mrs. Woodbridge took the chair, and after the reading of notices a motion to adjourn was passed. The Convention sung "Nearer My God to Thee," and the benediction was pronounced by Mrs. Esther Frame.

CONVENTION PROGRAM.

WEDNESDAY MORNING.

9:00 Convention called to order.
Prayer by Mrs. M, A. Hitchcock, Pres, Nebraska W. C. T U.
9:05 Reading of Minutes.
Report of Executive Committee.
9:20 Miscellaneous Business.

IV. EVANGELISTIC DEPARTMENTS—Continued.

9:30 Miss Jennie Smith, Work among Railroad Employes.
9:40 Mrs. Sarah A. McClees, Work among Soldiers and Sailors.
9:50 Mrs. Mary C. Upham, Work among Lumbermen.
10:00 Mrs. Winnie F. English, Work among Miners.
10:10 Mrs. J. C. Bateham, Sabbath Observance.
10:20 Mrs. Mary F. Lovell, Department of Mercy.
10:30 Miss Frances E. Willard, Purity.
10:40 Mrs. Emilie D. Martin, Purity in Literature and Art.

11:00 Bible Reading, Mrs. Elizabeth W. Greenwood.
12:00 Noontide Prayer. Adjournment.

WEDNESDAY AFTERNOON.

2:00 Convention called to order.
Prayer by Mrs. Mary A. Woodbridge.
2:05 Reading of Minutes.
2:20 Report of Committee on Resolutions.

V. SOCIAL DEPARTMENTS.

Topic—The effect of the Social Work upon the temperance sentiment of the day.
3:50 Mrs. Anna M. Hammer, Parlor Meetings.
4:00 Miss Jennie Cassedy, Flower Mission.
4:10 Madame Demorest, Commissioner for the Columbian Exposition:
4:20 Mrs. M. C. Campfield, State and County Fairs.

VI. LEGAL DEPARTMENTS.

4:30 Mrs. Ada M, Bittenbender, Legislations and Petitions.
4:40 Dr. Louise C. Purington, Franchise.
4:50 Mrs. Hannah J. Bailey, Peace and Arbitration.
5:00 Adjournment.

WEDNESDAY EVENING.

MIss Willard will preside.
7:30 Opening exercises, conducted by Mrs. B. Sturtevant Peet,
President California (North) W. C. T. U.

REPORTS FROM STATE PRESIDENT.

(Two minutes each.)

Wyoming has full Woman's Suffrage; Kansas, School and Municipal Suffrage. In the following States women have School Suffrage: Arizona, Colorado North Dakota, Idaho, Kentucky, Maine, Massachusetts, Michigan, Minnesota, Montana, Nebraska, New Hampshire, New Jersey, New York, Oregon, Vermont and Missouri.

As Mrs. Oberholzer, our World's and National superintendent, came to Denver a few days ago, she met ex-Governor Alva Adams, of Pueblo, on the train. He expressed satisfaction that the W. C. T. U. had taken up this practical line of work and requested literature with the assurance School Savings Banks would be taken up during the early winter in Pueblo public schools.

Rev. Dr. McIntyre, the pastor or Trinity M. E. church, the finest in the world, finest organ in the world, highest paid preacher in the world—$7,000 for ten months' work.

The late-comers at lunch last evening were given a special dessert in the form of musical selections by the orchestra of High School young men which plays the accompaniments in the First Congregational Sunday-school.

Dr. C. N. Whitney, of Washington, D. C., who represents the *Prohibition Advocate*, Baltimore, Md., is a veteran temperance worker. He resigned a lucrative place under the Government to more fully engage in temperance work.

School Savings Banks seem to have already met good success with Denver business men and educators. Mr. F. Woodbury, president of the Rocky Mountain Savings Banks, in order to further the teaching of economy in this simple method, has expressed willingness to furnish all printed blanks, cards, etc., required to establish and run the system in the Denver schools.

The following original verse, sung by the Loyal Temperance Legion on Saturday, in Trinity Church, was composed by Mrs. A. B. Sinclair, of Denver, and State superintendent of kitchen garden work.

"We welcome Lady Henry and Miss Frances Willard too,
And thank the Lord who brought them safe across the waters blue,
And all the noble workers; we mention but a few
In the W. C. T. U."

Telegrams and letters of greeting have been sent from the Convention to Mother Thompson, Hillsboro, Ohio, the first crusader; to our temperance Deborah, Mrs. Zerelda Wallace, of Indiana; to the grand old Nestor, Hon. Neal Dow, of Maine; to Miss Jennie Casseday, Louisville, Kentucky, our National flower mission Superintendent and "shut-in" sister; to Gen. John Bidwell and Dr. J. B. Cranfill, Prohibition Presidential candidates; to Mrs. Letitia Youmans, Canada's honorary president; to Miss Mary Allen West, W. C. T. U. missionary to Japan; to Mrs. Mary R. Denman, first president of New Jersey, and others.

A large canvas was suspended above the platform during the reading of the reports of the Educational department which read as follows: Four essentials to the enforcement of a temperance education law:

1. Endorsed text-books adapted to grades in the hands of all able to read, with oral lessons for others.
2. A course of study in this branch with three lessons per week for fourteen weeks of each school year of High School.
3. The same organizations or tests for promotion in this as in other studies.
4. The interested teacher.

Seek ye first the temperance education of the children and all other temperance blessings shall be added unto you.

There was an immense overflow meeting on Saturday evening at Unity church at which Miss Jennie Smith, railroad evangelist, narrated her experiences among men and abandoned women, and urged that every hearer should seek a fresh baptism of the Spirit in the interests of these classes. Mr. Crittenton followed with a thrilling speech along the same line. Mrs. M. L. Wells, of Tennessee, gave a brief talk on total abstinence, and thought it was about time the Republican and Democratic parties should give the nation the privilege of wearing crepe for them. Mrs. Kate Lente Stevenson, Massachusetts, gifted corresponding secretary, said: "Saloon-keepers interpreted W. C. T. U.: 'Women continually torment us.' We say it is the union of all sects, all nations, and we covet the universe and, under God, will have it."

A letter has come from Mrs. Helen M. Barker, who is hard at work in connection with the Columbian Exposition. She says: "Committee on assignment of space in the woman's building consists of five women, of whom three are white-ribboners. I have assurance that space will be given the W. C. T. U., but amount cannot be given just yet. The commission voted that no saloon or open bar should be allowed on the grounds, but deferred action on allowing light wines and beer in restaurants. It came out in the discussion that concessions had already been granted to restaurants with privileges, and if now refused the management forfeits six hundred thousand dollars. They had a hot discussion."

A unique gavel was presented to Mrs. Barnes at the first Y conference. It is a very beautiful and artistic implement made of wood from the north, east, south and west. The handle is of carved red wood in oak leaf design, from California; the mallet is of Vermont butternut; the ends of the mallet are of satin wood from Minnesota and the old bridge at Concord, New Hampshire. Upon the handles are cedar acorns made of wood from the steamer "Star of the West," first shot upon from Fort Sumpter. On the ends of the white ribbon (supplied by New Jersey Y's.) are the monogram F. J. B. and the letters Y. W. C. T. U. in raised gold.

CALL AT

HEADQUARTERS

OF THE

WOMAN'S

Temperance Publishing Association

IN THE LECTURE ROOM,

TRINITY CHURCH,

For Books, Leaflets, Souvenir Spoons, Etc.

FULL SUPPLIES ON HAND.

F. H. RASTALL, Manager.

DAILY UNION SIGNAL.

VOL. VII. DENVER, COLORADO, NOVEMBER 2, 1892. No. 5.

DAILY UNION SIGNAL.

Price, Five Issues, 25 Cents.

Frances E. Willard, } Editors-in-Chief
Mary Allen West, }
Lady Henry Somerset . . . . . Contributing Editor
Margaret A. Sudduth . . . . . Managing Editor
Mrs. Harriet B. Kells . . . . . Office Editor

Mrs. F. H. Rastall . . . . . Business Manager

The Wisconsin delegation has all its delegates here but one.

The tasteful souvenir programmes, issued by the Denver Union, are much prized by the delegates.

Mrs. Henrietta Skelton of California, will be welcomed back to the ranks of the National Organizers.

Mrs. General Bidwell, of California, was elected superintendent of the department of work among sailors.

Mrs. Emily Pitt Stevens of California, has again been appointed a National organizer. She was to have given the response for the Pacific Coast, but a serious illness detained her, which is much regretted.

The oil paintings from which were made the beautiful photo-gravures of young Crusaders, presented Mrs. Helen G. Rice this morning, were the work of Mrs. A. W. Bennett, of Big Rapids, Michigan.

The excursion round the Loop will go to-morrow. Arrangements have been made to explore a mine. A hot lunch will be served at the top for 50 cts. to those who desire, and pleasant weather is assured.

At the Y Conference on Tuesday evening a Model Y meeting was held. The program sparkled with humor and bright suggestions. An interesting feature was the presence of several honoraries, who took an active part.

A well-merited recognition of worth is that awarded Mrs. Clara Parrish, organizer of Illinois, who, upon motion of Mrs. Woodbridge was elected in open Convention to the position of National Organizer, to assist Mrs. Barnes.

Mr. Crittenton's generous gift of $5,000 for founding the missions under W. C. T. U. auspices, has brought the Social Purity question to the front, and Mr. Crittenton's services as an Evangelist are overwhelmingly in demand.

Rev. Ada C. Bowles, who introduced the bright little episode of "The Old Oaken Bucket" yesterday, is herself the brightest of women; an ordained minister in the Universalist church, and an active supporter of all reform measures. She is en route to California.

The Convention unanimously passed a rising vote of thanks to the *Illustrated California Magazine* for their generous gift of 100 copies containing the article on the Florence Crittenton Missions, and exposing "The Traffic in White Girls," written by M. G. C. Edholm.

Mrs. Jane Stapler, president of the Indian Territory W. C. T. U., was presented to the Convention by Miss Willard, who tenderly referred to her great work. She is the daughter of an Indian chief, and has proved well her heredity by being one of the "chief" workers in our land.

Denverites contrasting the work of the W. C. T. U. as compared to that of the Woman's Congress held in this city two years since, are in the majority in favor of the former, giving as a reason the practicability of their work; every department identified with the W. C. T. U. clearly showing that it was created in response of suffering humanity.

The New England delegation, which came from Boston under the chaperonage of Mrs. Ellen N. Everett, had an exceptionally pleasant trip, stopping *en route* in Toronto, Chicago, and Kansas City. In Chicago the Exposition grounds and Temple were visited, and an enthusiastic prayer and praise service was held in Willard Hall.

The Convention is pleased at the presence of Mrs. Annie G. Darby, representing *La Hermandad*, a Spanish religious temperance paper, published by Rev. Alex. W. Darby of Pueblo. Beside Mr. Darby's paper work, he has a Mexican missionary field covering seven counties of Colorado. Mr. Darby is a strong prohibitionist, as he lost his first church in Iowa by his action on temperance six months before the Crusade movement.

The Pennsylvania delegation, headed by its new president, Mrs. Anna M. Hammer, numbers 21; it is entitled to 31.

The next World's and National W.C.T.U. may meet directly after the World's Congresses in Chicago next year, probably May 22.

Mrs. Julia B. Nelson, Minnesota's superintendent of franchise, is also president of the State Suffrage Association and is an eloquent lecturer in the field.

National Evangelists: Mrs. S. M. I. Henry, Mrs. Palmer, Mrs. Wheeler, Miss Toby, Mrs. Walker, Mrs. Snell, Mrs. Trego, Mrs. Weaver, Mrs. M. G. C. Edholm.

Idaho receives the custody of the prize Loyal Temperance Legion banner for the coming year, for largest *pro rata* increase in number of active L. T. L. Companies.

The excursion to Colorado Springs on Friday will leave at 8:30 a. m. and return at 9:30 p. m. Carriages at the Springs will convey the delegates to the Garden of the Gods and to Manitou.

The railroad State superintendent to-day presented in open convention a souvenir spoon to Miss Jennie Smith, their loved superintendent, in token of their love and appreciation of her great work.

Mrs. Woodward is the newly elected superintendent of the railway department, which Jennie Smith, who made the department, resigned in order to devote her life to the railroad evangelistic work.

Scene—Street car in driving storm. Delegate, "Whoever saw such mud?" Old gentleman opposite, "Madam, should not complain; you are getting just what you women are working for, plenty of water."

Yesterday a pleasing innovation occurred when Dean H. Martyn Hart of St. John's Cathedral, cordially bade each guest welcome, and materially aided the Episcopalian ladies in their tireless endeavors for the comfort of everybody.

The *Union Signal* applauds the action of the National Convention in the determination that Mrs. Mary Clement Leavitt shall have a life fund from the white ribboners in recognition of her splendid services in the World's work.

Many compliments have been paid the local committee of arrangements, particularly those interested in the details of the midday and evening lunches, which were so admirably divided between the ladies of each denomination.

Mrs. S. M. Beck, Indiana's new president, carried off the banner for her State as the best organized in the Union. Mrs. Beck is a rarely practical woman and has just been appointed by the National executive committee on its appropriation committee.

The Colorado W. C. T. U. by its corresponding secretary to-day presented to Lady Henry Somerset a beautiful souvenir containing wild flowers and photographs of Colorado as a delicate token of the fragrant memories she leaves in this state.

The Monday Literary Club of Denver was very desirous of having some of the delegates invited to visit the Club while in session, but between numerous committee meetings and busy sessions the ladies seemed unable to break away from the duties of the Convention.

DENVER.

ATMOSPHERE AND ENVIRONMENTS.

While rounding the curve at the power house, Colfax avenue and Broadway, an observant eye will very probably be attracted by a stone tablet inlaid in the brickwork on a line with the second story. It is inscribed "One mile above sea level," and serves as a reminder that Denver's elevation is 5,197 feet, or a mile practically above the sea level. At such an altitude the atmosphere is highly rarified and all animal life is subjected to unaccustomed conditions. Six thousand feet of atmospheric pressure is removed from the body of an ordinary sized man and the pulse gallops on at an increased rate of speed in unison with the heart beats which are so greatly accelerated. Some new comers perceive little, if any, difference, while others find their respiratory apparatus seriously restricted in its functions. Still others experience such a sense of exhilaration that all they seem to lack is a pair of wings to waft them to the summit of the loftiest mountain peak; again, some are for quite a long time subject to fits of unaccustomed drowsiness, and of nights "Nature's sweet restorer" is doubly refreshing. Change of altitude almost immediately becomes beneficial or harmful according to the physical condition of the individual and his care of himself in the first stages of his change of environment, therefore, extreme caution should be observed.

Relative to the unrivalled climatic advantages afforded residents in Colorado, certain it is that many a one now perfectly restored to health would not to-day enjoy "life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness" but for the fact of their removal to the Rocky Mountain region. As an exceptionally healthful city Denver is annually becoming more famous, and from the fact that the officers of the health department are striving by an intelligent system of sanitary regulations to reduce the present death rate, and have already done so by the most approved methods of sewerage, paving, etc., it is believed that the death rate, at no distant time, will not exceed 12 to 1,000 of the population yearly. Notably, extraordinary climatic advantages are offered in checking pulmonary troubles in the incipient stages, and the same influences render this state a very desirable resort for those afflicted with other ailments; but in every case to come in time is an imperative necessity, for even this glorious climate cannot mend or stay the later ravages of disease.

To tarry awhile in Denver and not include trips to its varied outing points would be to lose the view of some of the grandest scenery the world affords. Even thus late in the season the weather is so fine that these trips can still be undertaken with every prospect of balmy air and sun-lit skies.

Manitou, the Ems or Saratoga of the west, leads in the enumeration of resorts, perhaps. The lovely little gem of a city nestles in a picturesque glen at the base of Pike's Peak. It is the traveler's delight with its wondrous living springs of soda and iron, its far-famed "Garden of the Gods," the awe inspiring canons canopied with heavens own blue, its fertile parks, cataracts, mountain lakes, besides other innumerable marvelous natural beauties which are centered there.

It is the supreme ambition of visitors to Manitou to ascend Pike's Peak, this is accomplished by that feat of engineering skill, the Cog-wheel railroad, of recent construction just 8¾ miles in length,—by carriage, mule or horseback. Some who are sufficiently sturdy climb on foot and are richly rewarded by the exquisite views spread out by the beneficent hand of the Creator.

Many who reverence the memory of "H. H." Mrs. Helen Hunt Jackson, would on no account forego a pilgrimage to the summit of Cheyenne mountain, for so many years her weird last resting place. Multitudes have visited this spot of indescribable beauty and grandeur, and in some faint degree obtained rest and comfort like unto that which inspired the loyal loving utterances of the sweet gifted singer, realizing as never before, through what grievous losses and loneliness she attained the height and, conquering self, succeeded in "making sorrow only one of the lower notes in the oratorio of blessedness."

The wonderful trip around the Loop may easily be accomplished in a day's time, or by a longer stay Green Lake, Gray's Peak or Argentine Pass may be seen; the later is one of the grandest pieces of scenery in the mountains.

Beyond Cañon City is that wondrous chasm known as the Royal Gorge, or the Grand Cañon of the Arkansas. Imagine, if possible, passing over a bridge fenced in on either hand by solid, towering walls of rock, lacking but eighty-four feet of being one-half a mile in height. The stupendous proportions cannot be grasped unless time serves to leave the flying train and at leisure and in solitude to study the awful grandeur and sublimity.

Other favorite points in the state are Idaho Springs, Glenwood Springs, Hot Sulphur Springs and Poucha Springs, where are found bubbling hot springs rich in medicinal properties which are for the healing of all nations.

Piercing the clouds is the Mount of the Holy Cross, best seen from the crest of Fremont Pass and also from Tennessee Pass. This pure emblem of the Christian faith is formed by two transverse canons of great depth, riven down and across the summit of the mountain. In these depths lie eternal snow, thus perpetuating a perfect symbol of the honored heights of ancient story.

ELLA C. BENTON.

NATIONAL W. C. T. U. CONVENTION

TUESDAY AFTERNOON SESSION.

The Convention met at two o'clock P. M., Mrs. Monroe of Ohio in the chair.

After the singing of the hymn "Onward Christian Soldiers" Mrs. McFarland of St. Johns, N. B., offered prayer.

The minutes of the morning session were read and accepted.

By special request Mrs. Evans of Kansas, sang a solo "There is a Shadow."

Mrs. J. B. Hobbs of Illinois reported on the National Temperance Hospital.

MRS. J. B. HOBBS.—The National Temperance Hospital, formerly located at 3412 Cottage Grove Ave., Chicago, has been removed to 1619 Diversey Ave. The present building was erected for hospital purposes, and consequently has much better facilities for taking care of patients than the one formerly occupied. It is pleasantly located on a lot of one hundred by two hundred feet, and only three blocks from Lincoln Park. On the east side of the building, and overlooking a large, shady lawn, are three long verandas, where patients can enjoy the morning sun, or the cool of the summer afternoon. There is also a long vine covered arbor, not seen in the cut of the hospital, for the use of the patients. The building and its surroundings are very attractive, and would make a delightful *permanent* home for the Temperance hospital.

None the less pleasing is the home-like interior—of the forty-three rooms, several have been furnished by individuals—others by unions and States, and there still remains a number to be furnished. Also, a ward of five beds. Will not some State, union or individuals volunteer to furnish these? There are but two paid-up endowed beds at present—the Y's not having raised quite the entire amount to complete their endowment.

There is great need of more such beds so that more free patients can be accommodated. The cost is only $350 annually to endow a bed, and the one doing this can designate who shall occupy it.

"The poor ye shall always have with you," and nowhere is this more fully verified than in a hospital. The staff of generous, kind-hearted physicians cheerfully give their services to such.

For a month previous to moving, and another after, we were obliged to refuse all applicants; then came the heat of summer which is not favorable for surgical cases; these with other hindrances are the reasons that we cannot report a much larger number of patients. There have been, however, 121 in the hospital during the year —women, 103—men, 18. Some have remained a week or two, others months.

The house physician reports one hundred and fifty-seven diseases and one hundred and thirty one surgical cases, a number of the patients had more than one disease, and others one or more surgical operations—eleven States, twelve nationalities and twenty-nine occupations were represented. The non-alcoholic treatment of disease is meeting with great success, as only two and one-half per cent. of the patients have died the past year—a record not made by any other hospital. The principles of this treatment are being more generally understood and approved, and its influence extended. March 29th, nine nurses, graduates from the Training School connected with the hospital. At present there is a class of eleven pupils, two of whom are Japanese girls from Tokio, Japan, who have come here to receive temperance training, and when their studies are completed they will return to practice their profession. They were sent by the W. C. T. U. of Tokio. The nurses are thoroughly taught the injurious effects of alcohol upon the human system, and are also taught the use of remedies in emergencies. There were forty-five applicants for admission to the training school the past year, and still others on file from the previous year, which shows the desire to learn *temperance* methods. So far as we know the nurses have given good satisfaction. The street costume is to be of navy blue.

Religious services are held at the hospital Sunday afternoon at 3 o'clock. This hospital belongs to you, dear White Ribbon sisters, and each one should have an interest in its success, It has no endowment to defray its expenses. The Board of Directors are contributing of their time and money to this end. The hospital depends largely upon the fees from patients, and the income is not sufficient to meet all its expenses. It should be the aim of the management to make it a home for sick White-Ribboners and others, at moderate charges, and to do this it must depend upon its friends for contributions. Many have responded generously with money, fruits and furnishings. Will not many more do likewise?

A dispensary is needed at once. The medical staff consider it a necessity. And this will require several hundred dollars, which must be forthcoming. One way to lend a helping hand is to become a member of the Hospital Association by the payment of the five dollar membership fee, and one dollar anually thereafter. There is also a building fund to which one may contribute to help buy the present hospital site, which is for sale. All moneys should be sent to the treasurer, Mrs. C. E. Bigelow, 539 West Adams Street, and all other donations to the Hospital.

This Hospital ought to have one-half free beds. Today we have one of our grand district presidents of our own Illinois in the Illinois bed. The last occupant of my own endowed bed was our dear Mrs. Henry, one of our evangelists who has been ill so long. Just now there is a little girl, twelve years old occupying the bed, and after she was adjusted to her room she was asked if it seemed like home to her. "Oh, no," she says, "It seems like Heaven, everybody is so lovely to me here." Dear sisters, will you not take hold of this work? This is demonstrating the principle for which we everyone of us have been working for the last nineteen or twenty years, to demonstrate the principle of non-alcoholic medication. This principle cannot be demonstrated except we have this work going right on before us. We have been teaching it for years, and now we want the practical demonstration of it. Let us take the people into the hospital. Those who can afford to pay need treatment as much as others but there are so many that cannot afford to pay, and should we not contribute to give success to this principle of temperance treatment. I leave it with you; take it away on your hearts and let us see if we cannot raise there a temple to the honor and glory of God where this human system can be treated without being poisoned with alcohol.

A DELEGATE FROM NEW JERSEY—Will Mrs. Hobbs please state again the cost of furnishing a room.

MRS. HOBBS—The smaller ones are sixty dollars, the larger ones are anywhere from one hundred to one hundred and fifty dollars, just as nice as you please to furnish them.

NEW JERSEY DELEGATE—New Jersey will furnish a small room.

MRS. HOBBS—Thank you, you have no idea how much pleasure there is in knowing you have endowed a bed where you may put a sick sister or brother that they may be treated without alchoholic medicines.

MRS. MONROE—The Rev. Mr. Tatum will be introduced by Mrs. Woodbridge.

MRS. WOODBRIDGE—Sisters of this Convention, it is with great pleasure that I introduce to you David Tatum, a Friend and minister in the State of Ohio: a man who has worked for temperance a long time, long years before yon and I were thought of as crusaders. He was round to and fro proclaiming total abstinence and I have a little secret which I don't think he knows and I want to tell you something about it. Before I took any interest in these matters he came one day to my home. I had a little boy nearly three years old. Mr. Tatum took that little boy on his knee and he took out an illuminated pledge and talked to him about it. I was in the kitchen busy at my work and my little boy came out to me and said, "Mother, may I sign the pledge?" I said, "What pledge?" It never occurred to me what pledge it was. "He replied, "David says if I take this pledge I will never be drunk like the mill boys." I said "Yes, you may sign it; but you can't write, my boy." "No," he said, "but grandpa will hold my hand;" and so he went back and grandpa held the hand and the little one signed the pledge, which hangs to this day beside his bed and has hung there ever since, for it was soon framed. After he was through his college life and came to his home with one of his comrades I heard that young man say to him, "Well, George, we know why you have been so blue all the way through your college life." This is the friend who thus led my boy into the way as I believe of life and light—David Tatum.

MR. TATUM—Sister Woodbridge remarked that I had been laboring in the cause of temperance. This has also embraced prohibition and woman's suffrage these twenty-two years. I do not remember that I ever gave an address on temperance without its embracing the principles of prohibition as a matter of necessity. I presume that I am presented to this Convention to-day more particularly to represent my good wife who was an active crusader in the city of Cleveland, Ohio, and took active part in the organization of this body in your first convention. She has been actively engaged in W. C. T. U. work ever since, but owing to her declining health from a serious bronchial difficulty, am here with her in Denver, but she is unable to leave her room. She sends you hearty greetings and her warm and unabated interest in your work. May God bless you.

On motion of Mrs. Snell the report of Mrs. Hobbs on the Temperance Hospital was received. The Convention at the same time pledging its help to the hospital.

MRS. MATILDA B. CARSE, president of the Temperance Temple Board—Mrs. Carse was received with hearty applause, and read her report as follows:

First the vision, or dream; next the plan; then the foundation laid, followed by the superstructure; now the occupied and completed building. That has been the history of the Temple as reported to you by me year after year, as I have come up to the great autumn gatherings of the National W. C. T. U., since that memorable one held at Nashville, Tenn., in 1887, when you first so kindly listened to my plan and sent me onward rejoicing with your blessing and pledges of financial aid. Never was the outlook for the Temple so promising as it is to-day.

The prayer which ascended for days at the outset of the work for the architect, Mr. Root, that he would design a building for beauty and fitness such as the world never before has seen, has been fully realized. It is the delight of artists and architects alike. There is something in its exquisite proportion and noble dignity of expression that command the admiration of all who look upon it. Not only do Americans say it is the finest building of the kind on this continent, but those who dwell beyond the seas tell us they know of no building of like order that will compare with it in any land for beauty of design. As far, therefore, as architecture goes, it is an undoubted success. In regard to situation, from a business point of view, it is admitted by real estate experts to be the finest business corner in Chicago for an office building. The manner in which it has rented shows this; it commands the highest rents with the exception of the Rookery building, (which is on a par with the Temple in this respect,) of any in the city. It has only been occupied six months and the rent roll is already over $150,000. This, too, in the face of the fact that no office in it is rented for a term of less than three years, and many are rented for five and ten years. Our agent thinks by May next every office in the building will be taken, as some large corporations have now the refusal of a large amount of space which will be decided upon soon. When the building is all rented the gross income from it will be over $200,000 yearly. Even the amount of space now rented will pay a fair dividend on the capital stock, as the expense of running the building, machinery, ground rent and interest on bonds amount to $117,000; and the rental the first year is $150,000. From a financial point of view therefore it must be admitted the Temple is a marvelous success. The vital point to us white-ribboners, however, is what is the prospect of our trustees getting control of the stock and holding it for the W. T. C. U. until such times as through gifts and rentals the building will be entirely paid for. In regard to this I would say, the outlook is most promising, the contract entered into the first of last February with Marshall Field, who is the largest stockholder, to purchase his entire block of stock, amounting to $251,000.00, the terms being $50,000.00 down February first, and $10,000.00 every three months thereafter. This as you will see, gives us about two years to pay it in. Eight months of the time has not yet elapsed, and we have paid Mr. Field up to present date in round figures $163,000. We expect to pay him the balance soon, probably by February 1st., if not sooner. We will then have the controlling interest of the stock; $301,000 would give us this, but we will have by that time about $350,000.

The question will be asked, where did we get the money to pay Mr. Field? A small part of it comes from gifts, but the larger proportion of it came from the sale of Temple trust bonds, of which we have but $50,000.00 of our issue of $300,000.00, left unsold. The next question which will logically follow is if these bonds mature in ten years and must be paid, how are you going to meet them? From gifts and rentals, even if we depend en-

tirely on the income from the building we would have enough from this source alone in ten years to pay off the bonds with interest beside sufficient to pay for the balance of the capital stock. We do not expect nor intend to be driven to such an alternative, as it would keep the National and State Unions from receiving any benefit from the income from the building during all these years. We would be glad by the time another year revolves, if they might enter into their rich heritage, so that a more effectual work for temperance might be done throughout the land, in which money would prove a large factor. If all unions and individuals would do as some has so nobly done, the work of paying for the Temple would be accomplished in a year. We hear a great deal said by some about taxing so heavily the unions to raise $100.00 for the Temple. How many do you think of the eight thousand in this country who have raised that amount? Only as follows:

Illinois	24	Connecticut	2
Massachusetts	13	Colorado	2
Ohio	10	S. Dakota	2
New York	10	Delaware	2
Michigan	9	Iowa	2
Pennsylvania	6	Vermont	1
Maine	4	Montana	1
Minnesota	4	Nebraska	1
Wisconsin	4	New Jersey	1
Missouri	10	Rhode Island	1
N. California	3	Kentucky	1
N. Dakota	3	Indiana	1

In justice, however, I must say there are scores of unions bravely at work raising their quota of $100.00, and the panels of the different States in Willard Hall bearing the names of individual donors will have more names upon them than those that have been set aside for the gifts of unions to be inserted upon them as 189 persons have given $100.00 each. The amount so far received in gifts as taken from Miss Pugh's books amount to $75,618.00. Besides this there has been received $1,000. from Mr. Schumaker of Akron, Ohio, and $1,000.00 from Mr. Austin of Chicago, Illinois, in stock which does not appear on Miss Pugh's books, making a grand total of $77,618.00. While this seems a large sum it is nothing in comparison to what such a constituency for such a cause should have given. If there had been concerted action in each State in this matter there would have been no need of issuing our Temple trust bonds, but there was no other course open, as sufficient money had to be secured in some way to get control of the stock. The marvel however is that under existing circumstances where there is so much misunderstanding, misstatement and ignorance in regard to the plan of the Temple so large a sum could have been received.

My heart is often deeply pained at the wicked rumors that are set afloat in regard to it. For instance, only last week a letter was received from a lady residing in one of our largest states who often sends money for The Temple. She wrote me in regard to a W. C. T. U. county convention she attended where the following charges were made: That the Temple would pass into outside hands on January 1st; that two-thirds of the stock was owned by men having no interest in temperance; that the W. C. T. U. had no control whatever and could have no say in regard to it; that donations given for memorial tablets might never be used for the purpose given; that people had been solicited to contribute to Willard Hall and we had no assurance that such a hall could or would exist; that, in view of all these facts, word had been sent throughout states and counties and through them to local unions to stop further contributions; that the L. T. L. has been notified not to send their mite box contents, and unions who had not already sent not to send. The lady writes: "I know not when I have been so excited and heart sick." I answered and said, "This is a fearful and cruel arraignment to make unless proof of a most positive character can be given in substantiation." She received for reply, "The UNION SIGNAL had not dealt openly and fully with the outsiders. That January 1st was the crisis, and unless the stock was secured before then it was all gone from us." High authority was quoted and the statement was also made that states in general were taking the same action as ours was in this matter and stopping further gifts to this object. I must say that such charges as these made publicly reflect very seriously not only upon myself but upon the honorable body of women I called to my aid last January to act in concert with me as Temple trustees. Their names are as follows: Miss F. E. Willard, Lady Henry Somerset, Mrs. Marion H. Dunham, Mrs. Mary T. Lathrap, Mrs. Helen M. Barker, Mrs. Clara Hoffman, Mrs. Susan S. Fessenden, Mrs. W. H. Munnell, Mrs. Mary A. Woodbridge, Mrs. W. Jennings Demorest, Mrs. H. B. Kells, Miss Helen L. Hood.

It behooves these trustees to look into these charges and if found untrue insist that each State President shall make a true statement to their constituents on their return from this Convention. It is worse than useless to strike the foundation from under ones own house. I thank with my whole heart the generous friends that have stood by me in this undertaking all these years through good and evil report. To those who have opposed it and made the burden at times almost too heavy to be borne, I ask from them once more an honest and fair hearing, and beg of them to throw aside their prejudices and enter heartily into the enterprise which means greater things for our cause than any National thing which we have yet undertaken. Let us be united as one in this object, seeing eye to eye and heart to heart. Believe me, my sisters, if we could be thus united and each white ribboner pledged to fill a mite box or get others to help her do so with the larger gifts which are being constantly received, in a year we would have the Temple about paid for. I plead with you for loving sisterly aid in this matter, as it will help every union in the land and be of incalculble benefit to the great cause which I know you all desire to see triumph above every other.

Now is the day of your opportunity to help pay for the Temple. Let not the privilege pass you by, for depend upon it, I will come no more to these National Conventions to plead with you for aid for this great enterprise. With the consent of the trustees I shall turn to the larger constituency of the Church of Christ outside of what is known as the temperance ranks, but who fully sympathize with the work. We cannot now wait for the money to come in the slow pace it has done during the last five years. If the leaders of the W. C. T. U. cannot see their opportunity and aid us, we must turn for help to other quarters, for we must secure money and that soon to buy up all the capital stock so that the entire rental of the building shall be ours, and that we may the sooner reap an income to push forward our temperance work in face of all the obstacles that the opposers of the plan could devise for its obstruction. The receipts for this year have greatly exceeded any other and pledges have largely increased.

Receipts for	1888-1889	$17,263 00
" "	1890	16,740 00
" "	1891	18,080 00
" "	1892	25,535 00
	Grand Total	$77,618 00

Report adopted.

MRS. ROUNDS—I want to make a statement. One week ago Saturday afternoon in company with Mrs. Bullock, I attended a Republican rally meeting at half past four, in Willard Hall.

MRS. CARSE—I want to say if Mrs. Rounds and Mrs. Bullock attended a Republican rally last Saturday afternoon in Willard Hall it is utterly unknown to me, or the agent, for that is a W. C. T. U. hall and we have all authority over it. I want to say the hall is in an unfurnished condition, the doors are only fastened by an outer barricade for the use of the workmen who are at work there all day, except at noon time when we did as we said, and for which I feel very sorry. We thought it was not Willard Hall yet. At half past four, the men quit work. It may have been possible that some persons got in there. I would like to ask how many got in there and how many stayed.

MRS. ROUNDS—I was in my office about four o'clock. Mrs. Bullock, who was visiting the Temple came to my room and said she desired me to go with her to see Willard Hall. I told her I was afraid it would be closed. However, we went down. As I approached the entrance I saw a number of men going in. I said to the gentlemen, "Is there a meeting here this afternoon?" He said, "There is." I said, "What is the nature of the meeting?" He said, "The meeting is under the auspices of the Commercial Club," or I don't know that he named the Club. I said, "Are people at liberty to attend?" He said, "Yes." We walked in and sat down, Mrs. Bullock and myself. There were three or four hundred men there and a very few ladies. The meeting began at once. Some one recited a piece and after a statement was made we left the hall, Mrs. Bullock and I. If Mrs. Bullock is in the house this afternoon, and she told me she would be, I would like her to state in regard to this.

MRS. BULLOCK—Mrs. Rounds and myself went to the political meeting at that time at Willard Hall. I am ashamed to acknowledge that we did attend that Republican meeting. I have not attended a Republican meeting for many years, and you may never fear I will attend another.

MRS. CARSE—I want to say ladies, of course these ladies are above reproach. Of course that meeting took place, but I assure you it was without my consent or knowledge. I feel pretty certain it was without the consent of the agent, and I will have it looked up and you may depend upon it, no such thing will ever occur again.

MRS. HOFFMAN—I desire to offer the resolution that I was appointed as chairman of the meeting, to prepare. Before I present it I desire to say that I want it to be known that I shall stand firmly for the Temple. I always believed until I came to the Convention, and I believe now the women can own it, and ought to own it, and I shall stand by it. Now I wish to present the resolution.

Your committee recognizing that the National W. C. T. U. has as yet no legal control over the Temple in Chicago, which is under a separate corporation, and therefore no jurisdiction in the renting of the same, still believes it incumbent upon this Convention to make the following declaration.

Whereas, The constituency of the National W. C. T. U. has stood back of the building of the Temple at Chicago with its money, influence and prayers until it is held as a shrine sacred to the great reform represented by this organization, and

Whereas, The world outside believes the Temple,—and especially Willard Hall, to be under our control—and holds us morally responsible for the use made of the assembly room which bears the name of our National President; therefore,

Resolved, That we hereby express our amazement and sorrow and record our united protest, that the first meetings held within its walls should be the campaign rallies of a political party whose principles and policy regarding the liquor traffic are utterly opposed to the spirit and purpose of this organization, but we rejoice that the explanation which was offered in this Convention and was accepted, gives assurance that the same will not be repeated.

THE CHAIR—You have heard the report of the Committee, what is the pleasure of the Convention?

A motion was made and seconded for its adoption.

MRS. ELLIS—If you have no control why do you receive the rentals?

MRS. CARSE—I would say in answer to Mrs. Ellis, Madam President, the Hall is rented by the Central W. C. T. U., of Chicago, and we have to pay the rent of it, and

as it is not finished, nor fit for any lady to sit there because it is full of workmen and dirt, we thought it would do no harm to rent it while the men were at work at noon. As I have already stated, we are exceedingly sorry and more grieved than I can possibly tell. It will be finished in a week or so, so that never again shall prayers cease at noonday, and ladies visiting Chicago will always find it open for prayers. Let us not be too narrow about this thing. I am glad to attend a Republican meeting, or a Democratic meeting, or a People's Party meeting. I was so anxious when I went to Minnesota, I went to hear Newt Reynolds and Ignatius Donnelly. I never let an opportunity pass without going. It is my right. I never thought I was contaminated either.

MRS. REED—I just want while people are declaring so strongly in regard to Republican meetings that are held in Willard Hall, to tell of the meeting that occurred there last Wednesday. A party visited that Hall. We stood there amid the filth and dirt of workmen and saw this unfinished hall, and New England's delegation felt it was time for a praise service and there was a most delightful service held there in Willard Hall last Wednesday. I want to say further if the same spirit is always found that we found there we will not regret that we put money and work into that Temple. We felt that the Lord of Hosts was with us.

MRS. HADLEY—I move to strike out the word apology, and insert the word explanation instead.

Motion seconded and carried.

MISS FRANCES GRIFFIN.—It seems to me as if we are too particular about this hall, which is not consecrated, not finished. I have been in it; it is far from being finished yet. It has got the workmen's tools, and the workmen's pipes and benches and lime and plaster and all sorts of things. I saw it was going to be Willard Hall when we got it, and when I saw it I thought if we were going to be so particular about this matter we may as well go back to the quarries when the stones were being digged out and say to the workmen, "You shall not smoke over these stones that are going to be in Willard Hall; you shall not tell your ugly tales that you tell to one another over these stones. We are going to carry them over and put them in Willard Hall after awhile." And so if we go back we will have to travel the same way all the way up. When they get into the finishing yards where they fix them up, and they begin those same old tales over again, we will have to begin to straighten them out again there. I think it is the best place to begin to straighten after those beautiful days when we give it its name, when we make our prayers, when Lady Henry Somerset makes her speech, and Miss Willard sings her song, and we all take hold of hands, then is the time to purify it; don't let's try to straighten out those workmen yet, let's wait a little longer. If a nightingale were to sing one or two false notes, would we pluck all her feathers out and give her to the poodle? As for this rally, poor Republican party, how do you know but next Tuesday we may be called upon to mourn its untimely death! (Applause.)

MISS WILLARD—The chair presumes that our Southern delegate would not bemoan having its funeral right there.

MRS. HUNT—One week ago yesterday it was my fortune to be in Chicago, and with a friend I said, "Let us look in at Willard Hall." I went around and saw a notice "Meeting here every noon." I supposed of course it was a prayer meeting and so I went in. I saw a crowd there of nice looking gentlemen. I looked around and I thought, really, we are having a very nice class of people come into this Hall every noon." I went along in the rear where I could get a view of the Hall, and there was a fine looking gentleman came from down front and invited me to come to the platform. I did not know but he was going to ask me to lead the meeting, I had hardly got my eyes open to the whole situation at that time. I looked up and saw the statement that it was the headquarters of the Republican club, and they were very nice looking men, just such looking men as I see in our homes—our husbands, fathers and brothers. They were there to represent their views.

A DELEGATE—I thank the Lord I don't have any such in my home.

ANOTHER DELEGATE—I rise to the privilege of asking Mrs. Hunt a question. Would they have looked as handsome if they had been Democratic husband and fathers?

MRS. HUNT—If they had been good men they would. When I look in the faces of the Southern legislators and find clean looking men, men of good habits, I don't feel very hard towards them because their politics are not just like mine. It seems to me sisters, in this day and generation we can afford to be broad enough to be tolerant enough, not to sit in everlasting condemnation upon those people who do not see their political duty in the same way we do. Let us be patient, broad-minded, like the big, large-hearted-women we are.

MRS. INGALLS—I would like to ask if it is really true that the National W. C. T. U. has no control over that Temple, as this resolution states. If we have no control over it, I think it is time we knew it.

MISS WILLARD—We have the same control that we have over our other interests that are separate corporate bodies. The Central W. C. T. U. has leased Willard Hall for three years, and we can therefore only exercise a moral control over that Temple.

MRS. LATHRAP—I have been asked to get up and give a word of explanation. The stock representing the ownership of the Temple amounts to $600,000. We have at the present time about $163,000 of it. We hope that by a year from the first of next February we shall have about $350,000, and just as soon as we get a majority of that stock, we shall control it. To-day, we own only a minority of the stock. Therefore we cannot control it, and until we do own a majority of it, of course the corporation that owns the stock controls it. Now the corporation which owns the stock, which is, THE WOMAN'S TEMPLE BUILDING ASSOCIATION OF CHICAGO, has an agent, that agent has rented that Willard Hall to the Central W. C. T. U. for $3,500 a year for three years. Before that time is over, we shall have more than a majority of the stock, and then we shall be practically owners of it. Your committee thought the question would arise: "If we have no control over this building, why do we in the National Union say anything about it?" Simply because it is the constituency of this National Union with its spirit and purpose that is building that building, and is behind it and will finally own it, if you keep your heads straight. And it won't be many months from now before that agent will be acting under the control and direction of this body; then we will say who goes out and who goes in.

MRS. CARSE—I ask permission to correct one thing. Mrs. Lathrap stated that we hold $163,000 of the stock. We hold about $200,000 worth now.

Previous question called for and the report as amended adopted.

MISS WILLARD—The chair wishes to call attention to a very pleasant incident. When we went to the hotel to get lunch we found these beautiful roses tied with white ribbon, sent from the Victoria Lodge, Daughters of St. George, from the English women who sent it to their country-women. I also wish to acknowledge on her behalf a beautiful bouquet from a Denver delegate and another from the Lady Somerset Y's. Lady Somerset seems to be the flower girl of the Convention.

REV. DR. DELANO—After receiving permission from the Convention to speak, said: I wish to express the hope that some action, if it is possible under your constitution, may be taken during this Convention looking toward the enlargement of the effort being made to secure the stock in the Temple building. I want to say that the building everywhere is acknowledged to be a great success. There is no building in Chicago so much admired as that building. There is no building upon which the men of Chicago look with so much pride, and I have been asked a hundred times, "Do they own it? They ought to own it." Now I wish again to express the hope that some action may be taken by you looking toward a committee that shall invite a little more co-operation.

There was a suggestion in the report of Mrs. Carse with regard to the possible appeal to the Christian church. I believe as veritably as I believe I am here in this aisle, that there is a temperance sentiment and a sentiment of loyalty towards you in the Christian church of America that will not see this enterprise fail for lack of money, and I believe I know of a number of persons who have considerable influence with moneyed men, Christian men, who might be reached. Perhaps the effort has been made, I know not, but I believe they might be reached and more than their sympathy secured, if the proper action were taken. If it means more executive force, more committee force, I hope you will provide that for Mrs. Carse. And let me say, lastly, while I am in favor of your expressing your minds with regard to this "outrage" upon that hall, nevertheless, I believe that what has been done and said here might better have been left undone and unsaid, and that your condemnation never should have been placed upon that broad-shouldered, that magnificent worker in your midst, who has borne those great stones until she has lifted them where you see them to-day. (Long continued applause.) I hope you will take such action as shall be necessary for her encouragement and assistance for the ensuing year, and I shall be glad that you shall count as much as you may, as much as you dare to, upon myself, with reference to whom a brother clergyman said one time, he had my funeral text selected, and it was this: "And it came to pass that the beggar died."

MISS WILLARD—The Rev. Dr. Henry A. Delano is one of the leading Baptist preachers in the United States, and I think he deserves a vote of thanks for offering to have such a beggar as he is take the field for us.

MRS. JONES, of Virginia—I would like to suggest that the balance of the verse be added to his funeral text, "He was Carried by Angels to Heaven."

MRS. CARSE—May I thank my brother Dr. Delano for his kind and helpful words, and it will please me very much if by the voice of this Convention they would move that he be made chairman of an advisory committee with the trustees which have already been appointed to consider how we shall most quickly pay for the Temple. I put this as a motion. Motion seconded and carried.

MISS WILLARD—May the chair offer this remark: The very first voice lifted in that Temple was the voice of Amanda Smith, the Poet Evangelist, who all by herself sang "Coronation."

Report of Standing Committee on Home and Foreign Missionary work among the colored people, was presented in pamphlet form by the superintendent, Mrs. Dr. Ray, and read by Mrs. Woody.

Report on W. C. T. U. restaurants, Mrs. E. A. Russell, Minnesota, was as follows:

Since I last stood before you to speak of the coffee houses of the United States, there have been many changes.

The latch-string of thought has been lifted, the door flung wide open letting in the light of the sun, the great high priest of day; pub-

lic opinion is being formed upon this great subject. The question, "What will the coming man eat?" has been discussed by no less magazine than *The Forum*. We are asking—what was the Egyptian cookery upon which Julius Cæsar grew fat?

Schools of cookery are springing up here and there throughout our land and with no mushroom growth, for they have entrenched themselves within the walls of our public schools. The W. C. T. U. has no little part to play in this; it is through their influence that this has been accomplished in many places.

We believe this is the day when the thought of the people is turning to the question—"What shall we eat and what shall we drink?" As Matthew Henry put it: "Here is bread, which strengthens men's hearts, and therefore it is called the staff of life."

We should eat that which will conduce to the greatest health. The brain and the brawn of this land do not crave the condiments, the sweetmeats; they must have that which goes to make up the muscle, that feeds and keeps in active usefulness the nerves of the system. We are learning lessons from our neighbors that are around us. The animals lay up in their winter storehouse only what is needed, and they never eat what they should not. They have no acquired appetites. We have.

We, as a people, have too long neglected this subject. We have a three-fold nature—physical, intellectual and moral. To have a full and rounded character, we must not neglect one and train the other, neglect the hand and train the head. A tree at full growth, is rounded and symmetrical. Health is the all in all. What conduces to health? The following question was asked a class in cookery at a public school in Minneapolis a few days ago: "What would you choose to fit you for life?" Some answered "Money." others, "Education." The most most sensible answer, we believe, would be "health," for with that, all others may be attained. Think for a moment and you will find that a great many of our ailments come from the injudicious use of food. The cholera in Russia would not be as severe to-day were the people not just recovering from the long famine, and, too, they tell us that their food is abominable.

Put the women at this work in place of men. Establish W. C. T. U. Coffee Houses everywhere, and in a few years there will be a revolution along this line. In my experience during the past year, I have come to believe more and more in the youth of our land. If we look well to the training of the three-fold nature, the future generation will be a strong and hardy race. If their physical nature is looked after in youth, and rounded out in proportion to their moral and intellectual, we will have a symmetrical whole, and we may look for a race of people that will have no acquired appetites, and the homes for the inebriates will go to the wall. Rest Island will turn to be a haven for our white-ribbon workers.

Ruskin says: "To be a good cook means the knowledge of all fruits, herbs, balms and spices, and all that is healing and sweet in fields and groves, savory in meats. It means carefulness and readiness of appliances. It means the economy of our great grandmothers, and the science of modern chemists. It means English thoroughness, French art and Arabian hospitality. It means, in fine, that you are to be perfectly and always, ladies, loaf-givers—and you are to see that everybody has something nice to eat." Samuel Smiles says that "Bad cooking is waste. Waste of money and loss of comfort. Whom God has joined in matrimony, ill-cooked joints and ill-boiled potatoes has very often put asunder."

Miss Mary Thomson, our cooking school teacher, considers the question of food and feeding to be one of the greatest importance and that the subject should receive the most careful and deepest study by every person whose duty or privilege it is to provide our homes and institutions with food.

It is a singular and lamentable fact that the preparation of food, although involving both chemical and physical principles, has been less advanced by the result of modern discoveries in chemistry and physics than any other department of human industry. Even the homely art of brick-making has received more attention, and has been more perfected by modern scientific investigators than the art of cooking, although the latter is so intimately connected with the health, happiness and well-being of our land. Man provides the proper kinds and amount of food for his animals. Why should less thought be used in caring for the needs and proper development of his family. To prepare a dish, even of our simplest and most common foods that shall be perfect in appearance, flavor, digestibility and nutriment, requires a most scientific knowledge of the food itself, of the effect of the cooking and the proper combination of the material at hand.

This is the day of arduous vocations for women, and when we relegate to them the work for which they are best fitted, then Wordsworth's words will seem inappropriate:

"Homeless, near a thousand homes I stood,
And near a thousand tables pined and wanted food."

In recent years chemistry has largely increased our knowledge of the materials of which our bodies and our food are composed. How the different ingredients of food serve the purpose of nutrition and how best to adjust the diet to the requirements of human economy. It is difficult to understand sometimes, why the children of the poorer classes, all things being equal, are often healthy and robust, while those of the richer classes are weak and puny. In the article in the "Forum," the author contends that the cheapest food contains the most nutriment for the least money, and the most economical food is that which is the cheapest, and at the same time best adapted to their use. He also holds that relatively too much of the fuel ingredients of food are used and too little of the flesh forming substances which enter into muscle and sinew and are the basis of blood, bone and brain.

Of the inauguration of new work, allow me to speak of two new coffee houses, one at Sparta, Wisconsin, where the brave women bought out a saloon and now serve over the counter a food to build men up, instead of a beverage to send them reeling through the streets. At Newark, New Jersey, the coffee house is growing. In ten months they have given to the needy over 500 meals and are reaching out in works of helpfulness along many lines. New York still leads, but many others are coming into line.

In towns where it is impossible to establish Coffee Houses, the thought may find expression in the Fireman's Coffee Cart, which has now become a moving reality.

REPORT ON COOKERY—By Mrs. Ole Bull, of New York: In Miss Willard's note of November 27, 1891, in which she expressed her desire that a department of this nature should be included in the W. C. T. U., she said: "Beyond a few articles—two or three in the UNION SIGNAL—you need do nothing more this year."

These articles are now ready for publication. The information gathered and given in these articles is that held in common by scientific people regarding nutrition and cookery as related to a mixed diet—meats, grains, fruits and vegetables.

My associate, Miss Shapleigh, is now a fellow at the college settlements in Philadelphia and Chicago, in residence for the year. This is an opportunity for study of this subject that will teach us much as to what is practicable and possible in walks of life other than our own homes.

In the plan of the coming year's work, it may be mentioned that it is proposed to have six or more twenty-minute talks from specialists. These, to be given at Miss Willard's request, in Chicago next June. Among those who speak will be Mrs. Ellen H. Richards of the Institute of Technology, Boston, and Mrs. Mary Hinman Abel, of Ann Arbor, Michigan. Besides these women especially distinguished in this line of work we hope to secure Miss Adams of Hull Home, Miss Talbot of Boston and the University of Chicago, and to have the Aladdin oven exhibited and explained.

Leaflets giving information in compact, scientific form will be prepared. For instance, wheat, its food elements, preparation in flowers, places for purchase that can be recommended, and receipes for the cookery of breads. For the rest, the needs felt and interest awakened must guide largely the direction the work shall take.

On motion all reports not already adopted were adopted.

MISS WILLARD.—May the chair make a personal remark in regard to the resolution which you adopted this morning with reference to the loss of Arthur Grubb? A short time ago the UNION SIGNAL had an article written in tribute to that young man, setting forth his character, his merits and the chivalric purposes which animated him in his action at the time the tragedy occurred. This morning in the hurry I failed to express what I should have liked to, when the resolution was before you. There is a trio of women, Mrs. Hazard, Mrs. Mary F. Shields, now in heaven, and Mrs. Sophia S. Grubb. Those three sisters have been noble in their earnest devotion, and in the advance which they have given to the women movements in the field, and especially that of suffrage. It affords me pleasure to speak of those women and of this young man, and to say that for him to have behaved himself nobly was to have been expected from his origin, and we condole with his mother as we have been condoled with in the sadness that has come to our own homes.

On motion of Mrs. Bigelow, Mrs. Smith was invited to come forward to the platform and exhibit her reform dress costume for the street, which she did.

The following telegrams were read:

Little Delaware sends love and loyal greetings. Read Col. 2 : 5th verse.

To the Temperance Convention now in session.

The National Woman's Christian Temperance Association in convention assembled, returns greetings: Read Sam. 17 : 11, Revised Version.

To REV. GEORGE LIEKEN, BUFFALO.

The National W. C. T. U. in convention assembled, return fraternal greetings, and unite hand and heart in striving to bring about complete banishment of the liquor traffic.

MRS. BENJAMIN—Yesterday I gave notice that I would move to reconsider a certain matter; am I in order?

MISS WILLARD—Mrs. Benjamin would be incapable of being out of order.

MRS. BENJAMIN—I move to reconsider the vote by which action was taken concerning the amendment of article three of the constitution adopted yesterday, pertaining to Loyal Legion work.

Moved and seconded that the subject be reconsidered. Carried.

Mrs. Woodbridge read the following amendment offered by Mrs. Benjamin. That article III. of the Constitution be amended by adding to the first sentence the following: "And one adult W. C. T. U. delegate for every one thousand members of each State Loyal Temperance Legion paying $50 into the National Treasury, this delegate to be an active Loyal Temperance Legion worker."

Mrs. Woodbridge explained that the amendment could not be *properly* placed as voted.

Mrs. Benjamin offered the following amendment, to be known as Sec. 1, Art. III: "Juve-Juvenile organizations known as Loyal Temperance Legion, in any auxiliary State or Territory or District of Columbia, shall be entitled to one voting delegate for every 1,000

members having paid fifty dollars into the National Treasury; said delegate to be a member of the W. C. T. U. and an active worker in the L. T. L."

A lengthy and interesting discussion was held.

MISS ANNA GORDON—We hope that you will adopt the movement as an encouragement to our little temperance workers, and in that way you will bring mothers and children nearer together and not separate them. The Loyal Legion Temperance worker *is the child* of the W. C. T. U. So much has been said on this subject I wish to say that I have attended many state conventions, and when the children come to those conventions the home comes with them, they do not go alone, and County conventions are made up of a good many of ten and twelve and fourteen years of age. I have not seen any younger than ten or eleven. They go in small bands. Some go in barges as they would to a Sunday school picnic, and a superintendent always accompanies them. They march through the town or city wherever it is held, singing "The Saloon, the Saloon must go." We are simply teaching them how to get a more perfect knowledge, how to carry on the work, and I do hope this amendment will be adopted, for it is only intended as an education and encouragement to the Loyal Temperance Legion.

Mrs. Rice spoke strongly against the reconsideration, and was supported by Mrs. Hadley, Mrs. Elliot and several others. Miss Willard, also calling Mrs. Buell to the chair, strongly advocated the representation of the young people in the Convention, with a view to the future filling up of the ranks of the W. C. T. U. with devoted and earnest and well trained members.

The question on the first amendment was called for and carried.

MRS. WALL—My husband wrote me last night that he did not want me to come home until I had made a speech in the Convention. This is my maiden speech. I am the mother of six children, three grown daughters and three sons, and I want to say that I believe there is nothing that will encourage the children so much as to be allowed to come into this Convention. I have been at the work for many years, and I believe that the step that you have taken to-day will do wonders in encouraging the young people who are coming up to take our places.

The amendment was carried.

Mrs. Brown, of Michigan, offered the following resolution: "As words of praise have been spoken of all the contestants, and testimonials moved, Therefore, *Resolved*, that we vote to each, from the receipts of last evening, a sum equal to one-half of the expenses to Denver, where the expenses have been paid by themselves." It was moved and carried that the resolution be laid on the table.

The regular order of business of the day was then taken up, and the list of Superintendents, as nominated by the executive committee, read by the Secretary.

The Convention accepted the nominations and the Superintendents were declared elected, as follows:

NATIONAL SUPERINTENDENTS.

[Those marked * are newly appointed.]

Loyal Temperance Legions, Mrs. Helen G. Rice; School Savings Banks, Mrs. S. L. Oberholtzer; Department of Mercy, Mrs. Mary F. Lovell; Work Among Foreigners, Mrs. Sophia F. Grubb; Heredity, Dr. Annette J. Shaw; Health, Miss Julia Colman; Sanitary and Economic Cookery, Mrs. Sara C. Bull; Scientific Instruction, Mrs. Mary H. Hunt; Physical Culture, Mrs. Frances W. Leiter; S. S. Work, Miss Lucia E. F. Kimball; Temperance Literature, Mrs. E. H. Rastall; Presenting our cause to Influential Bodies, General Officers Nat. W. C. T. U.. *Relation of Temperance to Labor and Capital, Mrs. S. E. V. Emery; *The Press, Miss Lodie Reed; Narcotics, Mrs. E. B. Ingalls; W. C. T. U. School of Methods, Miss Mary Allen West; Parliamentary Usage, Mrs. A. S. Benjamin; Temperance Kindergartens, Miss Mary E. McDowell; Evangelistic, Mrs. E. W. Greenwood; Work in Penal Institutions, Mrs. Jane M. Kinney; Work in Almshouses, Mrs. S. A. Morrison; Police Station Work, Mrs. Margaret A. Watts, Securing Homes for Homeless Children, Mrs. Margaret T. W. Merrill; Flower Mission, Miss Jennie Casseday; Work among Railroad Employés, Miss Jennie E. Smith; Work among Soldiers and Sailors, Mrs. S. A. McClees; Work among Lumbermen, Mrs. Mary C. Upham; Work among Miners, Mrs. Winnie F. English; Purity, Dr. Mary Wood Allen; Purity in Literature and Art, Mrs. Emil D. Martin; Sabbath Observance, Mrs. Josephine C. Bateham; Unfermented Wine, Mrs. E. G. Hibben; Parlor Meetings, Mrs. Anna M. Hammer; State and County Fairs, Mrs. M. C. Campfield; W. C. T. U. Commissioner for the Columbian Exposition, Madam Demorest; Legislation and Petitions, Mrs. Ada M. Bittenbender; Franchise, Dr. Louise C. Purington; Peace and International Arbitration, Mrs. Hannah J. Bailey, Systematic Giving, Mrs. Esther T. Pritchard.

STANDING COMMITTEES.

Railroad Rates, Miss Mary S. Hay, Chairman; On Appropriations; Miss Esther Pugh, Chairman; On W. C. T. U. Restaurants, Mrs. E. A. Russell: On W. C. T. U. Fountains, Mrs. Chas. H. Case; On Missionary Funds, Mrs. Mary Sparks Wheeler.

BOARD OF SUPERINTENDENTS.

President, Mrs. Mary H. Hunt; Secretary, Mrs. Helen Rice.

Mrs. Buell read extracts from a letter from Mrs. Frances E. Russell, chairman of the committee on dress in the National Council of Women, urging the interest of the W. C. T. U. Women in promoting freedom and common sense in dress and asking that the following paper be signed by as many as are willing to give their influence in that direction:

"We whose names are signed below, consent to give our influence in favor of an improvement in woman's dress which will allow her the free and healthful use of the organs of her body when working or taking exercise. In signing this paper no one of us becomes responsible for the suggestions of any one else, nor do we promise to wear or to endorse any particular style of dress. We simply give our influence to help start a strong and healthy movement in favor of freedom and common sense in dress, leaving ourselves free to work for it as seems best for each one. Signed by, Mrs. May W. Sewell, Lady Henry Somerset, Miss Frances E. Willard, Clara Barton, Harriet Stowe, Grace Greenwood, Mrs. Henry Ward Beecher, Elizabeth S. Phelps, and others. The petition was handed to Mrs. Edholm and others who volunteered to secure signatures."

The following letter from Mrs. Barry Lake was read by Mrs. Buell:

MADAM PRESIDENT, OFFICERS AND DELEGATES OF the W. C. T. U.

Dear Sisters—The Catholic Woman's Temperance Union of St. Louis send greeting, and desire to pay their tribute of love, sympathy, helpfulness and appreciation to your Convention by assuring you of their hearty co-operation in every effort to wipe out the curse of intemperance. Though we are somewhat tardy in coming to your assistance, we fully appreciate the difficulties you have overcome, thereby making our labor in the future easier than was your's in the past. While your Convention is deliberating upon the all important issue, seventy-two earnest, loyal-hearted women are praying Heaven, that wisdom, love and harmony may abide with you and guide you to successful results. We pray thus, forgetting all differences, remembering only that we are sisters working in a cause of common interest in the name of a crucified Saviour, and on behalf of an universal Brotherhood.

Yours in Piety, Purity and Sobriety, for Heaven, Home and Country,

The Catholic Woman's Temperance Union,
LENORA M. BARRY LAKE, *President.*

At the suggestion of Rev. Ada Bowles of Massachusetts, "The Old Oaken Bucket" was sung, and Miss Bowles presented to Miss Willard and Lady Somerset a bottle of water from the Old Oaken Bucket Well. Miss Willard and Lady Henry, at the request of Miss Bowles drank the health of the W. C. T. U.

On motion of Mrs. Reese, it was ordered that a proper response be sent to the letter of Mrs. Barry Lake.

It was moved and carried that the presentation of Banners be made the regular order of business at half past ten o'clock to-morrow morning and the Convention adjourned.

TUESDAY EVENING SESSION.

Meeting conducted by Dr. Anna Shaw.

DR. SHAW—In opening the meeting I wish to explain to the audience the cause of changing the program to-night. There is very important business of the executive committee which should be acted upon immediately and it was found to be impossible for the presidents to be here and somewhere else at the same time. So it was decided that while the W. C. T. U. could not get along without the executive meeting, you could get along without the state presidents. We have invited some of our friends to speak to you to-night, and you will probably hear just as good things as though we had not changed the programme. I was asked to preside at this meeting. I don't know how to preside. I am not a president of anything and never was, so if I make any number of mistakes I will now ask to be excused on that ground. I know only how to run one thing, and that is a church, and I will run it after that fashion.

The Trinity orchestra rendered "Silver Bells Overture." Mrs. Clevenger, corresponding secretary of the state of Ohio, read the scripture, and Mrs. Blair of Nebraska led in prayer. The audience joined in singing "Onward, Christian Soldiers."

NARCISSA WHITE KINNEY, of Oregon; was then introduced and spoke as follows: I heard a good old Western woman say that all her life long she had been called on to simply fill vacancies; I have no doubt there was a vacancy out West that was waiting for me and so I proceeded to fill it. But while I was lecturing, passing up and down and to and fro, I think in every State in this great Nation, Canada and British Columbia as well, I was constantly called on to fill vacancies. I find we are supposed to confess information on all conceivable subjects. I have frequently been in agricultural societies and been asked to discuss the best method of raising turnips, and like Mark Twain, I generally suggested it was from the tops. I think the greatest difficulty I ever met with, was one time I visited the College of Physicians and Surgeons in Baltimore. I was to deliver a lecture on Pathology. I asked one of the students if there would be any objection to my entering the class and listening to their questions; he said assuredly, no, and escorted me to the door, when to my amazement the Professor of Pathology and Practice who had occupied that position for forty years, and all the students rose to their feet. They escorted me to a seat on the platform and then the professor proceeded to give his lecture on typhoid fever. By the way, in the course of the examination, the students were asked what they would do if they were unable to reduce the temperature of the patient. Mark my astonishment, when one of them said he would give a little acohol. And we all know our grandfathers gave alcohol on a cold day to increase temperature. The Professor said "Yes, there is just one other remedy that will more quickly reduce the temperature." As the discussion went on, every little while he would turn to me and say, "Madam, is not that your experience?" Well I had the typhoid fever once when I was a little girl, and as far as I remembered about it, that was about my experience, and so I bravely nodded my head. They went on and talked about various medicines, and he would refer to me and I would bow my head in encouragement of his belief, but you can understand my surprise when it was all over to discover that all this time I had been sailing under the plumes of that foremost medical woman, the Dean of the Woman's Medical College of Philadelphia. You can get unlimited credit for wisdom if you will just look wise and keep your mouth shut.

Now the National Woman's Temperance Union that has been in session these days before you, has two great Creeds. One is total abstinence for citizens, and, dear ladies, that does not mean merely that you are not to go to a saloon or not to treat your brother man, or not to take the social glass. That means that you are not going to taste intoxicating drinks as a beverage yourself; that you are not going to place it upon your table; that you are not going to offer it to your guests; that you are not going to use it in your kitchens—many of you are hit there, and you are not going to put it on your medicine shelf, excepting when it is brought or prescribed in your home by a skillful physician. I tell you it takes away half your strength and influence with your husbands and brothers when you have a bottle and your husband and your son and your daughter knows that every little

case of indisposition you apply to the bottle on your medicine shelf, and so as W. C. T. U. women, this is part of our creed: we have no wine on our medicine shelves. This does not mean that we are going to blot it forever from the medicine shelf. We are trying to educate the physicians on this subject so that they will never prescribe it, but if a skillful physician should in certain critical cases decide that that must be used, I suppose he might use it as he would use strychnine or arsenic, never self-administered.

I want to give you another suggestion I got from this Professor in Baltimore. He asked, "After the fever has left the patient, and he is in a low state, what would you give him in case of sinking?" And some of the students said, "We would give him a little liquor," and he said, "Well, liquor is used as a cordial, that is a stimulant for a weak action of the heart. It may be occasionally used for that, to hurry the action of the heart; but for for forty years I have occupied this chair, and I must say that I advise you to use liquor very sparingly; to lay it on your consciences that in giving that liquor you may be producing a greater disease than the disease from which you are saving your patient. For the forty years I have been in this college, I have constantly had cases of drunkenness before me, and I say with sadness that in all my experience I have never known a single case where a man had been an habitual drunkard, that he ever became thoroughly and radically cured."

Well, we gasped for breath. He said, "I do not say what the Lord may do for any man. I am not dealing with spiritual work. I am dealing with the scientific side of the case, and you know from the case you saw here a few days ago, how that man's blood became changed, how his brain became changed, they never again as long as he lived, returned to their natural condition."

And so we are total abstainers from intoxicating liquors in every form.

Another part of our creed is, we believe in absolute total prohibition. I want to give you a few facts along that line. In 1863 this Nation went into a little business, and the Nation has a proportion, I believe, of about four parts to one in the business. The amount of liquor consumed at that time was two and a half gallons per capita.

Although through the efforts of the W. C. T. U. and the different reform societies, not one-half as many people to day use liquor as there did in 1863 in proportion to the whole population, yet that other part of the population which does use it, has so greatly increased the amount of liquor they use, that to-day they drink what is equal to fifteen and one-half gallons of liquor to every man and woman in the United States. The drunkard is trying to drink up all the breweries and distilleries of this United States. There is another fact that comes to us from our experiments. We have tried low license and no license, and then in the last few years we have had this great high license scheme, until I think that every state north of Mason and Dixon's line at least, has within the last three years a high license law varying from $300 to $1,000, as it is to-day in the city of Minneapolis. The advocates of high license claimed that it would reduce the number of the saloons in the United States. Here are the facts. At the close of 1889, three years ago, there were in the United States, 171,369 retailed liquor houses, but at the close of 1891 this number had increased to 240,794. My friends, at that rate of decrease by high license, just how many million years will it be before we usher in the millennium? And so to-day we stand unqualifiedly upon that platform, no high or low license, nothing but absolute prohibition for the liquor traffic.

But the great question that we meet with sometimes is, "Will you ever succeed?" My friends, the only way that we shall succeed is by every man and woman in this Nation feeling their own personal responsibility on this question. We will never pray out the liquor traffic, though some people think we will. My dear friends, if you want prohibition in this Nation you must get down on your knees and in the depth of your soul cry out to the Lord, "Oh, Lord, with this terrible iniquity in the world, send this man or woman after prohibition," and then get up, roll up your sleeves and go after prohibition, and in an incredibly short time you will have prohibition.

MRS. MARY MCGEE SNELL—Jesus says, in the 18th chapter of St Luke, "Men ought always to pray and not to faint." If it was simply to pray this traffic away, it would have been gone a long time ago, but the trouble is with most of men, that they have been saying, "Thy kingdom come," and then voting in the kingdom of the devil. Down further in the chapter, Jesus goes on to say how activity ought to be united with prayer, and he says: "In a certain city there lived a judge," (we could imagine this was the nineteenth century,) "In a certain city there lived a judge who feared not God, neither regarded man." That represents the political powers that be. They fear not God and do not regard any man, except those who have the power to give them offices. Down in Mississippi we had a judge of this sort. He was afraid of the women who wore the white ribbon.

Jesus in the next verse said that in that same city there lived a widow who went to that judge, saying, "Avenge me of mine adversary," that is what the W. C. T. U. is saying to men. They say "Hold up your prayers a little while and vote for us. I had rather have the vote of a man than his prayer, because I can do my own praying." This Mississippi judge was that sort of a man. He held his court one Monday morning after a two weeks' spree, and when he looked over his docket there happened to be a case in which the Western Union Telegraph Co. was interested, and when this old judge, in his half-drunken state, saw "W. U. T. C." he said, "Oh if I had known I had that case I would have had nothing to do with the W. C. T. U." This woman was evidently a woman of prayer. It takes a good deal of prayer for us to have strength to interview the powers that be. We Southern women have no apology to make for coming out of our homes and interviewing the powers that be. We down in the Southland have a case like this woman that Jesus speaks of, "Avenge us of our adversaries," and to us the adversary means licensed liquor traffic.

A few days ago a lady come to see me who belonged to one of the first families of the South. She had a great deal of pride. Her husband was one of the men who had drifted away far beyond her power to save him. All will power gone, the family brought to destitution, the woman's heart crushed and broken, she said: "Not long ago I sat up all night waiting for him, and when the hours were getting very small in the morning a knock came to the door, and I went to it, and a man said, "I hate to bring to you such tidings as this, but your husband is lying drunk down in the street and his dog is keeping guard, and he won't let us go near his body. Wake your little boy to call the dog up." And she said, "You can imagine my agony when I had to go and call my little boy to go and call the dog off from my drunken husband." That woman had a case.

Even the crushed worm will turn. Those who have grievances everywhere are organizing. The car drivers are organized. Add five minutes to their time without extra pay and you will have a great strike, but the women of this Nation, that had every minute of their time stabbed with the poison of death, they have had their bread and clothing taken from them, the light of their homes put out, and their darlings taken away, and before the organization of the W. C. T. U. they never had a strike against the liquor traffic.

This lady went on to say, "My husband woke up in the morning, and he said, 'I don't know how it happened, wife, I had a letter from a friend of yours, with $15.00 in it, asking you to buy a dress for her, and, before God, Sallie, I don't know what became of that $15.00.'" And she said, "I will have to write a letter to my friend, and make excuses, and tell falsehoods about it, and sit up late nights sewing, to make up that $15.00." Dear friends, we have got a case. Go and look into the penitentiaries of our land. Every man wearing those stripes represents a shadow in somebody's home. Let us stand for our cause, we have God behind us.

The first Convention I ever attended was in the city of Minneapolis, and when I saw one of our Southern women and Miss Lucas of England coming together hand in hand to the front on the platform I said, "What God has put together let no political party put asunder."

At that Convention the resolution was taken by the W. C. T. U., "We will pledge our influence only to that party that puts a prohibition plank into its platform. One of our Southern women stood in front of the platform and she said, "You Northern women have swept out of the Republican party, but the Southern will never come out of the Democratic party. It will remain the old solid Democracy of the South, and you have simply given an opportunity for Democracy to come into power."

I had never made a speech before, but I could not stand that, and that night I said, "It is not true we are sweeping out of the lines; we are leaving the old whisky Democracy of the South, and we will come forward and put our hands into the hands of the women of the North. And to-day it is true that the W. C. T. U. has done for this Nation what Republicanism and what Democracy could never have done. Over a common bridge of sorrows we have come, never again to be separated, never again to have our sons and our brothers stand up and shoot each other, for peace has come to the Nation that has its women united as the women who wear the white ribbon. God be praised for the W. C. T. U., the miracle of the nineteenth century. And so this woman came, and she kept saying, "Avenge me of mine adversary." I expect the woman who lived next door, who gave progressive euchre parties and drank her wine looked out of the window and said, "That woman must be going crazy, she is getting out of her sphere, I would not do it for the world" and then she dressed her baby up in ruffles and tucks and perfumed him with violet extract and took him to the baby show. But let me tell you something, the women who truly attend to the babies of this land are the women who wear the white ribbon. The woman who attends to the home is the woman who knows she has got a case and has got business with the judge. There is nothing like knowing that you have got a case, there is nothing like knowing that you have God behind you, that you have God on your side.

I am not afraid to go into legislative halls or police courts, pressed on by the necessity of our case. We want no high or low licenses. If there are saloons at all let it be without license. We stand here demanding protection for our children. The judge said: "Though I regard not man nor fear God, I am going to give this woman something. She will literally beat me black and blue, she will wear me out." Dear friends, let us wear them out; let us give them Prohibition for supper, and for breakfast and for dinner, and let us have no other cry upon our lips, except "Avenge me of mine adversary."

We have made things very warm in the Southland. We have knocked at the door of the whisky democracy and said, "Avenge me mine adversary," and they have said, "We can't do it, we have too many 'niggers,' it won't do." We say if it comes to the whisky

jug or the "nigger," we will take the nigger every time. But be ye sure of this and send it as far as you like from the Atlantic to the Pacific, the women who wear the white ribbon in the Southland are not Democrats. They say, "God sink the old party." They have tried to keep us out, have bargained for a little bit of local option and threw it at us and we have gobbled it. Then they have thrown out some five-mile laws. We stood there and said, "Avenge us of our adversaries." Then they knocked down the screens of every saloon. Down in Mississippi if a man takes a drink he has got to do it with women looking at him. Then they said, "No minors shall drink here." But we want absolute Prohibition, and the bosses of the Democratic party are whisky men and control the party. While the saloon men are holding caucuses, while ministers and school teachers and deacons, are sitting in their dressing gowns and slippers, when election day comes they put their shoulders with the whisky bosses and they vote the whisky ticket. But we have kept right at, "Avenge me of mine adversary."

I am glad of anything that breaks the solid Democracy of the South, it means breaking up the whisky power. I say "Down with the Democracy every time;" but I am not one of your Republicans up here either, I would rather be a Democrat any time.

Down in Birmingham, Alabama, I saw ten thousand farmers, hitherto solid Democrats, but who are now breaking loose from the solid whisky Democracy of the South, and it was a good sign. General Weaver talked to them, and I didn't like his politics. He said to those men, "Where is your money going?" and he answered, "Into the National Banks." I felt like saying, "Not true, it is going into the saloons," and I wish I could have said, "Dear me, why don't you come and do the clean thing all at once, and vote for Bidwell and Cranfill."

Dear friends, if you are persistent, we can bring the political power on our side. If a great iron bar was hung from that ceiling down to us, we would not be able to move it with our arms, but the law of physical science says: "Pelt that bar, with pith balls made of paper, continuously and rapidly, until the motion is imparted to every particle of the bar, and by and by it will begin to swing."

This great bar of liquor traffic, the women of this country from the Atlantic to the Pacific coast are bolting it with pith balls of prayer, and it is moving, moving, moving. I know that my hopes that burn like the stars, sublime, may go down with brave hearts, but we will never stop, we will work, pushing on to the promised land of success.

DR. ANNA SHAW—There was no admission fee asked for this evening, because we wanted everybody to come, but we are going to give you an opportunity of contributing, and we want you to make your contributions double what they usually have been. I was told I should make a collection speech! I don't know but one collection speech. I must tell it to you now. A boy swallowed a quarter of a dollar, and his mother sent for a surgeon to extract it from his throat, and when the surgeon arrived to extract it, he said, "The case is a serious one, I can not extract it! You had better send for a minister immediately," and she said, "O, doctor, the Methodist minister lives right around the corner, shall I send for him?" The doctor said, "Yes, by all means, if there is a Methodist minister around the corner, send for him. I know of no one on earth that can draw that half dollar out of that boy's throat but a Methodist preacher; and I want a half dollar from each one of you for this collection, I must keep up my reputation. Esther Pugh says, "I am the best woman in the Convention, because I bring her more money than anybody else." Esther Pugh estimates our goodness by the amount of money we bring her.

The next number was a recitation by Miss Eva Shuntz, of Centerville, Iowa, entitled "Old Soapy." It was so charmingly rendered that an encore was called for and Miss Shuntz recited James Whitcomb Riley's story, "The Goblins will Git Ye."

Katherine Lente Stevenson of Massachusetts, spoke as follows: And what shall she say who cometh after the queen. I misunderstood entirely the purpose of this meeting tonight; when this afternoon our President asked me to speak, I supposed it was to represent our States. There is nothing I am more fond of, than of talking about Massachusetts. I always discovered upon speaking on the platform, there is one subject more I love to talk about, and that is, the Woman's Christian Temperance Union. I want to talk very briefly in the few minutes which are mine upon some few things I think the W. C. T. U. has done for women. I think I was born a woman lover; I never can remember a time in my life when the things of my sisterhood did not interest me more forcibly than anything in this universe. I want to speak first of the opportunity it has given women for the working of all the latent powers; what it has made possible for her to do. I might speak of the Union which it has brought about, how it has made us one in the great cause; I am going to speak only just upon one thing, which above everything else arouses my heart, and that is, that the W. C. T. T. has more than anything else in this world, made us in the truest sense of the term, women. We must make the most of our time and ask God to light and guide us.

Solo, "The White Ribbon," by Ruth Warren.

Miss Frances Griffin, of Alabama, addressed the meeting as follows: Friends, of all the kindness that they have administered to you during these sessions, of all the sympathy that has been extended to you during these days, of all the friendliness that has been shown you, I believe your fireside is the best place for you to be. Instead of asking you to sing, "We won't go home till morning" I now ask you to rise and receive the benediction. (Applause).

DR. SHAW—There are two or three announcements to be given, but I think Miss Griffin ought to have given you a little more than that.

A DELEGATE—Several ladies have expressed themselves as exceedingly disappointed and greatly wish Miss Griffin would speak longer.

MISS GRIFFIN—Now it is your own fault if you don't go home till morning, I did not know exactly what to say, and my friend behind me told me, "Tell what you told in Louisiana." We were most pleasantly entertained in one of the Mississippi Valley States, at the State Convention, but there were there, as there are in all large towns, though we have not found it in Denver—though still he may be crouching somewhere, waiting for us to find him to-morrow—there was a man who did not believe in a W. C. T. U., and I by accident, was invited by his admirable wife to dinner. I think the man did not know it. He had no suspicion of what was going to take his appetite away from him, when he returned at noon. But he came in at noon, and the instant he discovered the white ribbon, he did as a peculiar Southerner does down at the lower coast of Florida. If you go down there you, you will see a fisherman go out with a little fishing net; and there will be many things caught into the net, though not all fish. When you go out on the sand, the fisherman's lad will say, "Do you see that little thing that looks like a sponge? And you look and watch and soon it becomes larger and larger, and now you watch what I do with him; I stroke him a few strokes on the back, and the little thing begins to swell, and swell and swell into a great big frog." I said, "What do you think made him do that?" And the little boy looked up and said, "Why, to keep his enemies from swallowing him." That is what that man down in Louisiana had done at dinner-time. You know he thought that women must only influence; that they must not be heard nor seen often, unless they are good-looking, and that they must be only given to influencing.

Now I will give you a little specimen of the sort of influencing I do at home, if you will pardon me for the personality. In my home their are four educated women; we are interested in all the things that concern our village. My sisters are widows, and I am an old maid. My father has long been dead; my brother has died, and there is not a man on the face of the earth to represent us, and yet we are concerned in all the law and order and morality that ought to take place in our village. We are not entirely without the power of influencing, because in my home there is a flat-headed negro boy, about twenty-two years old; when he came to us, he said he had been in school ten years, and he was in the first pages of the second reader, but when he remembered seeing the White House with the comfortable chair in it, and if there is a job of work that a negro likes upon the face of the earth it is a job with a great deal of sitting down in it; and when he saw it was possible for him, he went out on to the back lawn, under the trees, on a summer afternoon, and turned over another page in the second reader; but on election days he goes over and does the voting for the family. Now you ask where my influence ought to come in; I would say to my Moses, "How are you going to vote to-day?" and he answers, "I don't know, ma'am; I ain't seen Uncle Peter yet." Uncle Peter is the colored minister of the village. Uncle Peter's influencing beats mine all to pieces. I still stand not represented, except when Moses does the voting for the family. I am not alone, hundreds of women in my section are reduced to that extremity, keeping darkies for that purpose only. Now, friends, you look very tired; a while ago I thought you surely would be half way home by this time.

These circumstances amuse you, it is because you have not had the reality. The politics of the day in my section hinges almost entirely upon the darkey. It is pitiful, but it is true, and "pity 'tis, 'tis true." When I am up here with my best face upon it, with my Sunday looks and doing all I can to please and interest my Northern sisters, I speak with some pathos and sentiment about the soft Southern breezes falling in gently from the Mexican gulf, laden with health and fruitfullness and perfuming the air with orange blossoms—the whole thing one beautiful round of fruit and flowers, and then I expect the sister to ask me something about my section of men or women, something that is touching our interest there, in which I am accustomed to speak, and she looks with looks of tenderness and a gentle voice, and a little turn of the head, and says: "Is it true that the darkey can take care of himself?" And I answer, "He cannot only take care of himself, but he runs the government."

DR. SHAW—When Miss Griffin was telling us of her Southern experiences, I thought it was something like Denver. When we came here we heard they only had one stormy day in the year. We are certainly grateful to you friends for coming out this stormy Denver day, especially because you are not accustomed to storm, and hope that you will not suffer for it. We will now rise and be dismissed with the benediction by Dr. Whitney, of Washington.

The meeting adjourned.

WEDNESDAY MORNING.

The Convention met at 9 o'clock, Nov. 2, Mrs. Buell in the chair.

Mrs. Hitchcock took charge of the devotional exercises and after the singing of the hymn, "Let us anew our Journey Pursue,"

read the ninety-first psalm and lead the meeting in prayer.

The minutes of yesterday afternoon were read and adopted, also the report of the Executive Committee of two meetings of yesterday.

A motion was made that the action regarding the Convention being held in Chicago next May, be reconsidered. The motion was carried and on further motion the matter was left to the general officers, with three other ladies with whom they can consult, the three other ladies to be appointed by the National President.

Mrs. Fessenden moved that after this year we hold no more Plan of Work committees. Motion seconded.

It was explained, that the object of this action is to simplify the work of the Convention and to bring the Plan of Work immediately before the Convention without complicating the labors of its members.

The question was put to the house and carried by a two-thirds vote, which is necessary in order to change a by-law.

MISS WILLARD—But the Plan of Work is not done away with, it is in full force. We have only done away with an unnecessary complication.

Mrs. Forbes offered the following resolution:

"*Resolved*, That is the desire and request of this National Convention, that just as soon as practicable a daily noon prayer meeting be established at National headquarters in Chicago, which shall be for the inspiration and help of those connected with our work at headquarters."

The same was adopted.

MRS. MONROE—Report under the head of miscellaneous business.

MRS. HOFFMAN—Then read a report of Sunday services, and offered a resolution regarding collections.

On motion, Mrs. Monroe's report was adopted.

MRS. HAMMER—I cannot be here this evening, and I wish to give my report in the place of Mrs. Lovell.

MISS WILLARD—By consent, Mrs. Hammer will read her report in the time devoted to Mrs. Lovell's report, and Mrs. Lovell's report will be heard another time.

JENNIE SMITH—Report on railroad work:

Now ladies, I come to you for the last time. For twelve years I have been going up and down this land, and if ever a mortal has wished they could have a hundred bodies to use, I have. And now I wish there could be more organizations from one portion of the land to the other, for they are calling for it. It is an utter impossibility for any woman to do this work, both the machinery part and the evangelistic part. While I am not after the prestige in any instance as an evangelist, I am willing to do anything, anywhere, so more work may be accomplished. When one said to me, "You lose your prestige here," I thought, It don't matter to me what kind of prestige we have. I want the power of the Holy Ghost to reach souls, and in the request for the circular letter to be printed, I had an eye single to the glory of God and salvation of souls, and we need your prayers. And now dear sisters, one thing I want to impress here. We railroad workers learn to know the value of the minute; there is no woman but what would occupy the time you have given you. I now want to read the circular letter. Every railroad man in the United States may have one of these if it meets your approval.

Now may God bless every one of you women; not a single one but what may help. And friends, as I step out of the old place, may God bless my successor and give to her and each one of us evangelistic workers more power. I want your prayers and your cooperation. I have tried to advance the cause of Christ, and God helping me I hope the remainder of my life may be more devoted than ever.

MRS. BENJAMIN—I move that this letter be accepted and endorsed by this Convention by a rising vote.

THE CHAIR—It is carried unanimously.

MISS SMITH—And then, ladies, I wish I could say that it should be gratuitous, but you will have to help to get the letter out. I have eleven dollars towards it. I am satisfied that twenty-five thousand will not meet the demand. We ought to have at least fifty thousand.

MRS. HOFFMAN—I think if we publish that letter at all, we should have a hundred thousand, and I would ask that they be placed where they may be obtained. I could circulate this letter. I travel all the time. I would gladly put in the hands of railroad employes, and I would gladly help pay for it.

MRS. REID—Why couldn't that letter be made a tract of the department? I would like to carry it with me and give it to the employes, at whose hands I receive kindness all the time.

MISS GUERNSEY—As editor of that department of the W. T. P. A., I would like to get out an open letter in a pretty leaflet form, as a part of our department. On motion a collection was taken.

MISS SMITH—This great work will reach so many; for instance, those that are away from the great masses. We find wonderful work can be accomplished by remembering those flagmen, those that are away on our mountain sides, and by remembering the Christmas boxes. A good many have spoken to me about that. I have got into many of their hearts by remembering the children. And another thing that comes right in here, in sending out your literature, be sure to advise the people not to send their old school books. I had one box of literature come to me, and there was but two pieces I could use. School books I could not make use of.

MISS WILLARD.—Especially arithmetics.

MISS PUGH.—There is one other class I want to remember in distributing this letter, and that is women telegraphers, especially those employed on block systems. I want to tell you what they do, and more lives depend on the fidelity of those women that sit up there in little birdcages all alone, than you can imagine. Those women work twelve hours a day and seven days in a week, and the whole responsibility rests upon them, though they get only fifty dollars a month, for seven days in the week. There are women who stay there night after night, and women on the day force, and you cannot imagine the lonely life they live, I want they should be remembered.

DR. SHAW.—Do we understand that this is to be a letter sent out, prepared in the form of a letter, or in the form of a tract? I am opposed to tracts. When a tract is spoken of my back immediately comes up.

MISS WILLARD—The National does not issue tracts. They are all leaflets or open tracts.

On motion a vote of thanks was given Miss Jennie Smith for her fourteen years of faithful work as superintendent of the railroad department.

MRS. WOODBRIDGE—Among the things which I am thankful for in the leading of my Heavenly Father, is the knowledge that I was the first one to lay hands on Jennie Smith.

MISS SMITH—She was the one that taught me before I could walk.

After singing the doxology a prayer was offered by Miss Smith.

MRS. ELLIS—As we were coming along on the special train from the east, as we passed these block stations, the signal stations, the men came out, knowing that Miss Smith was on board, and gave the salute to her. I want to remind you sisters of the little homes up on the mountain sides, that a few toys and books are always welcome in these homes.

MRS. FOOTE—I wish while we are remembering these brothers, that the street car men might be remembered also, and that we might enter a protest against the long hours that these men work.

MISS WILLARD—The street car conductors and drivers are included in Jennie Smith's report.

MRS. WOODBRIDGE—Miss Smith requests me to say that her books are for sale below. They will give you all of her history, and I know it will do you good to read them, and their sale will be a help to her.

MRS. WOODWORTH—Madam President and Sister Jennie. The R. R. department in this Convention, only a few representing the great number at their homes, desire to express their great appreciation and regard for Miss Jennie Smith, by a small token, a beautiful Crusade souvenir spoon. In doing this we want it understood that each and every one of us regard Miss Jennie Smith as the one who, from the very beginning of this department, has been always its sole inspiration. From her we have learned to walk, and have gained the spirit that is necessary for appreciation of these men. We know it is not within the bounds of possibility that the prestige of Jennie Smith can be lost among railroad men. We know that her name will shine as the stars, more and more, not only among railroad men, but among Christian workers everywhere. The policy of this department from this time hence, will not be what it has been. Sister Jennie shall not cross the continent in her long journeys hereafter, with a mere invitation and the promise of a Convention. The Lord won't send the ravens to feed Sister Jennie, while He has all you women to depend on, and we are going to see that she is remunerated in good solid cash by the women of our Nation, just as you remunerate other workers whom you call.

MISS SMITH.—The Lord bless you, dear ones, who have given the souvenir. It will be a precious token of this hour.

By consent, a fraternal delegate spoke of her labors amongst the locomotive engineers and other labor organizations in collecting funds for this work, and said that she found them very liberal; no organization gave less than $10.00, and all consented that her collection box should be hung upon the wall.

On motion of Mrs. Forbes, Mrs. Frances J. Barnes was nominated and elected general secretary of the young women's branch.

The chair announced that she would appoint as the additional three ladies to act with the general officers with reference to the meeting in Chicago next May, Mrs. Rounds of Illinois, Mrs. Hoffman of Michigan, and Mrs. Burt of New York. She also announced that the convention would probably begin on Monday, the 22d of May, and last a week.

On motion of Mrs. Woodbridge, Mrs. Clara Parish, of Illinois, was appointed National organizer to work with Mrs. Barnes in her department.

The order of the day being called for, the presentation of banners was then proceeded with.

Miss Pugh read the report of the committee on presentation, with the recommendation of the committee that hereafter the banners be awarded to the six states having the greatest percentage of increase, without regard to geographical location; and further, that no State or Territory be allowed to compete which does not have at least five hundred members. Report adopted.

MISS PUGH—In the New England group, Maine has the largest percentage of increase. Sister Stevens got the banner last year and takes it again; in the Middle States, New York receives the banner; in the Southern States, North Carolina; in the South-west States, Texas; in the Middle-west, Indiana; in the Western States, New Mexico.

The delegates representing states taking the banners came forward to the stage by invitation and also the delegation from Indian Territory.

Mrs. Stevens received the banner, and stated that she expects to carry it back next year and to be able to insure the Convention

then as now, that the prohibition flag in Maine is all right.

Mrs. Woody received the banner on behalf of the W. C. T. U. women of North Carolina and anticipated the pleasure of those women who, she states, are as true as steel, every one of them carved out of the solid granite of conservatism, and to be depended upon. Miss Pugh stated that the percentage of gain in North Carolina was eighty-three, very nearly double.

In receiving the banner for New York, Mrs. Burt attributed the large gain made in that state to several causes, all of which the W. C. T. U. was behind. Among these was the work done in legislative lines, in sending out petitions against the employment of women and girls as bar maids; also, petitions sent out asking for the closing of the Columbian Exposition on the Sabbath, securing legislation in that direction, also from protests sent out against the infamous bill offered by the liquor dealers' association, and against the bill drawn up and offered to license the social evil.

The banner received by New Mexico was handed to Mrs. Borden, who received it in the name of the W. C. T. U. of her Territory. In receiving it she stated that she could not promise for the women to be very conservative, as they are not hewn out of conservative granite in New Mexico, and that they proposed to wage an uncompromising war against the liquor traffic, here, now and all the time.

The newly elected President of Indiana, Mrs. Beck, took the banner for that State. She expressed great surprise at receiving it, though very hard work has been done in her State this year. That it was received, she attributes to the good system of organization in vogue in that State.

The banner awarded to Texas was received by Mrs. Stoddard, who called attention to the magnificent distances necessary to be traversed in her State in order to accomplish the work.

The chair announced that Jennie Smith's collection amounted to forty-eight dollars, and that the chair being in favor of round numbers, had proposed to make it fifty dollars, but Lady Henry said, "No you won't, I will make it fifty myself."

Mrs. Hunt presented two beautiful banners offered on behalf of the Educational Department, the first to the State that would get the largest number of local Superintendents of scientific instruction, and the banner belonging to this class was received by Mrs. Burt in the absence of Mrs. Lottie Davis. It was stated that New York had made a gain of fifty-three local Superintendents of scientific instruction during the past year, that New Jersey, that small State, has a gain of thirty-three Superintendents, and reaily deserves the banner.

The second banner offered by the Educational Department, is given to the State where there has been the greatest gain in putting out the old books that teach moderate drinking and putting in books that teach God's law of total abstinence.

Mrs. Hunt stated that the gain along this line has been very great. New York has done this work in one hundred towns; Pennsylvania, in over one hundred towns; and that Missouri rather takes the lead.

Miss Lillian Wood, who, as Mrs. Hoffman stated, has done the most to win this banner, received it and gave an outline of the work which has been done in that department.

MRS. RICE—We have utterly refused to ask the time of this Convention to present our two banners, but I will now present them, on behalf of the Loyal Temperance Legion. I present them to Idaho and Indiana. The banners were received, and on behalf of Indiana, by Miss Lodi Reed.

A number of views of Colorado scenery, with pressed flowers gathered from the Rocky Mountains, were presented to Lady Henry Somerset, by Mrs. Spaulding, who responded with pleasant words of thanks.

Mrs. Stapler was introduced to the Convention, and it was stated that she was the daughter of a Cherokee chief who was driven out of Georgia years and years ago, but is now one of the strongest leaders in temperance work.

Mrs. Fuller presented a report on the aborigines of America, which will be submitted to the executive committee for further action.

A resolution on this subject was referred to the committee on resolutions for their action.

The chair announced that Mrs. Washington's book of poems, by request of that lady, is to be presented to each one of the contestants for the Demorest prize.

Hymn. "O Could I Speak the Matchless Worth."

The Bible reading was conducted by Miss Greenwood, who led in prayer, followed by Mrs. Carse and Lady Henry Somerset. A number gave brief personal testimonies.

"Praise the Lord, Oh, My Soul," was then sung. A message of greeting was read from Mrs. Denman, of New Jersey.

Prayer was offered by Mrs. Hammer, and after singing the doxology, the benediction was pronounced by Miss Greenwood.

The Convention adjourned until 2 p. m. Wednesday.

The remaining proceedings of this Convention, including Wednesday afternoon and evening, and also many other interesting features of the various sessions, among which is the annual sermon of Mrs. Mollie McGee Snell, will all appear in the regular Convention number of the UNION SIGNAL.

Mrs. Bertha Morris Smith appeared before the Convention, attired in an artistic and sensible street gown, designed by herself. Who knows but that the women will all appear in such garb at the next National? A cut of this dress, with several others, will appear in Mrs. Smith's new leaflet.

An Inter-State W. C. T. U. Press Association was organized on Tuesday, with Miss Lodie Reed of (Indiana) *Organizer*, as President; Miss Clara Stephens of Iowa *Signal*, Secretary; Mrs. Parrish of *Michigan Union*, Treasurer. The object is to advance the interests and influence of State W. C. T. U. journalism.

There was an ovation last night in the evening session for two of the Southern delegation, Mrs. M. M. Snell, national evangelist, making a brilliant address, and Miss Frances E. Griffin, who recommended the benediction instead of a speech, but her hearers would have her genial flashes of wit in a brief address.

The Sunday services in the various churches, conducted by the W. C. T. U. delegates, are said to have made a most favorable impression in the community. Great good is expected from the powerful appeals for Prohibition and for present interest in the various departments of work, as they were listened to with greatest attention.

Mrs. Helen M. Stoddard, president of Texas, carried off the banner for largest per cent of increase in membership the past year—72 per cent. Mrs. Stoddard has traveled 14,050 miles in the past year in organizing, made 186 addresses and has just received a telegram from San Antonio saying, "230 women are waiting here to be organized into a W. C. T. U."

There have been in attendance at the conference of Juvenile department, the National Supt. Mrs. Helen G. Rice; Associate Supt. Miss Anna Gordon; the National organizers and chalk-talkers, Mrs. Ellen A. Blair of Nebraska, and Mrs. Maude L. Greene of Colorado; also the State superintendents of Colorado, Connecticut, District of Columbia, Idaho, Illinois, Kentucky, Massachusetts, Minnesota, Nebraska, New Jersey, Pennsylvania, Texas, Washington (West), Wisconsin.

Said a Denver man, after listening to the bright, pithy impromptu address of Miss Frances E. Griffin, of Alabama, delivered during one of the earliest overflow meetings, "That is the only genuine female humorist I ever heard." Every one present at last night's meeting will re-echo this remark. Throughout the session, Miss Griffin has proven herself the personification of good nature and wittiness, supplying just the amount of spice required to season the intellectual feast, "to the Queen's taste."

The following National organizers were elected at the meeting of the Executive Committee Tuesday night: Mrs. Caroline B. Buell, superintendent; Mrs. Sallie F. Chapin, Charleston, S. C.; Mrs. L. H. Washington, Port Jervis, N. Y.; Miss Frances E. Griffin, Montgomery, Ala.; Mrs. Helen L. Bullock, Elmira, N. Y.; Mrs. Mary Bynon Reese, Seattle, Wash.; Mrs. Emily Pitt Stevens, San Francisco, Cal.; Miss Ida Clothier, Manitou Springs, Colo.; Miss Belle Kearney, Flora, Miss.; Mrs. Della H. Cox, Newberg, Oregon; Mrs. E. A. Blair, Creighton, Neb.; Mrs. Maud L. Green, Manitou Springs, Colorado; Mrs. E. Norinne Law, Le Roy, Mich.; Mrs. Frances E. W. Harper, Philadelphia; Mrs. Skelton.

Clifford J. Thorne, the young contestant for the Diamond Medal on last Monday evening. is from Mt. Pleasant, Iowa. His father is a prominent Methodist minister of that state. The Iowa delegates are exceedingly proud of their boy and voiced the sentiments of a large proportion of the audience, in their continual applause, as to his right to the prize. The boy attracts eyeryone by his gentle winning manners and sweet face. He takes his defeat with good grace. It seems quite a coincidence that he and the fair young girl from Georgia, who won the medal, should both be guests of Mrs. Judge Belford. The unselfish expression of all the contestants toward the winner, constitutes, perhaps, the most pleasant feature of the occasion to those who heard them.

SUBSCRIBE

FOR

Weekly Union Signal

FOR YOUR FRIENDS

AT

Headquarters

IN THE

LECTURE ROOM,

Trinity M. E. Church.

The Union Signal

AND WORLD'S WHITE RIBBON.

FOR GOD AND HOME — WORLD'S WOMAN'S CHRISTIAN TEMPERANCE UNION FOUNDED 1883 — AND EVERY LAND

THOU HAST GIVEN A BANNER TO THEM THAT FEAR THEE; THAT IT MAY BE DISPLAYED BECAUSE OF THE TRUTH."

Volume XVIII. CHICAGO, November 3, 1892. Number 44

SINCE OUR LAST ISSUE.

The King and Queen of Greece celebrated their silver wedding the past week.

The National Commission does not forbid liquor at the Fair, but provides that it be sold only at restaurant tables and with meals.

The Norwegians of Chicago celebrated Lief Erickson's Day October 27. They claim he discovered America four hundred years before Columbus.

The earthly remains of Mrs. Harrison were laid to rest October 28, in Crown Hill Cemetery, Indianapolis. The President returned to Washington the following day.

High winds have been prevalent during the past week, and many disasters at sea and on the Great Lakes are reported, steamers having been wrecked, lives lost, and vessels seriously damaged.

The twentieth annual state convention of the Young Men's Christian Association of Illinois was held in Bloomington October 26–30, and the outlook for the coming year is full of encouragement.

The daily press states that applications have been filed for the privilege of having a series of bull-fights at Jackson Park during the World's Fair, somewhat less inhuman, it is claimed, than those in Spain and Mexico, but, nevertheless, real enough to be a source of untold moral degradation. If the statements are true, the National Commission has another opportunity of showing its colors by an unqualified refusal to the applications.

On October 28, in Milwaukee at 5:45 p. m., while the wind was blowing a gale that swept over the country at the rate of fifty miles an hour, fire broke out in the Union Oil Company's warehouse, and wind and fire worked together, until in a few short hours millions of dollars' worth of property was destroyed, and thousands of people rendered homeless and penniless. The number of lives lost is small compared with the extent of the fire and the terrible risks. The sad event calls to mind Chicago's experience two decades ago, and it is already being demonstrated that human hearts are as quick to respond to the cry of need to-day as then—and this need is overwhelmingly great.

AMONG the prominent delegates to the National Convention at Denver perhaps none received a more reverential acknowledgment than "Mother Stewart," who possesses a vigor that outranks that of youth—the vigor of old age, the strength that remains notwithstanding the long campaign on life's battlefield. God bless the grand army of the Crusaders!

MISS EMMA C. SICKLES, manager of the Indian department in the World's Fair Auxiliary, speaks gravely of the consequences that may follow the non-recognition of this race in the dedicatory exercises or at the inaugural ceremonies just passed. She is devoting all her earnest energies that the Indian may receive deserved recognition at this world celebration.

MONDAY, October 31, was the 375th anniversary of the day when Martin Luther made public his ninety-five theses—the initial movement of the great reformation. An impressive ceremony commemorated the event, being held in the famous church on whose door the theses were posted, and which has been restored as a lasting reminder to the world of the great reformer and his work.

AT the last day's session of the board of lady managers of the World's Columbian Exposition, in connection with motions that were before the house in reference to making the Woman's Building permanent, Mrs. Potter Palmer stated that a woman's memorial building will be erected and presented to the city of Chicago by the various women's clubs of the country, the land to be a gift from one of Chicago's citizens.

THE International Council of Women, in coöperation with the World's Congress Auxiliary and the Woman's Branch of the same, is preparing for a World's Congress of women in May. Its sessions will extend over a week, one of which will be a vast gathering in a huge auditorium, and five smaller ones in the Art Palace in Chicago. The Woman's Christian Temperance Union is an active part of this council and it is desired that our speakers should continually make mention that this World's Congress will be held during the Exposition. It is designed to be the most representative body of women the world has yet known.

THE key-note of the Crusade and of its organized form, the White Ribbon movement, is prayer. "But what do you expect to do through prayer to move the arm of the Omnipotent?" is the world's incessant question. We might illustrate our reply by saying that cholera comes in accordance with a law of nature, inexorable and exact, but we interfere with it by the higher law that we learn by studying its origin, its course and its remedy. We come down with that higher law that we have found upon the lower law of contagion and it is displaced. So the evils of the world are here and they seem inexorable, but there is, as all the ages have proved by a consensus of unnumbered witnesses, a higher law which comes down upon the circumstances of life and changes them as to their effect on human lives—this higher law is prayer, which, if it does not change the relation of the outward, changes our inward relation to that which is around us, so that instead of being victims we become masters. There is no law more exact than this:—"Prayer will cause a man to cease from sinning, even as sin will cause a man to cease from prayer."

IN a recent number of the *Independent*, L. G. Powers, commissioner of labor statistics for Minnesota, has an article, "The Home *vs.* The Saloon," in which he gives statistical consideration to their relative increase in a given time. "The Home and not the Saloon," says the writer, "is the warcry of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union and indirectly, of all others in the modern world who are fighting for temperance. . . . At every lull of the conflict men ask the question, Which way turns the battle?" Mr. Powers has gathered up facts to answer this question that tend to a brighter view of the situation than is often taken. He begins by laying a broad foundation for his argument in the following statement: "The saloon and the home are alike profiting at present by the wonderful development of human resources. . . . The human power of earning and spending money has been increased to an unprecedented extent. . . . The saloon makes large gains over its former estate, but so does the home. In estimating their comparative gains we must ever bear this fact in mind." The article then goes into minutiæ that are, to say the least, of great interest. We give a few of the bare facts as stated: National wealth per capita in 1851, $308; national wealth per capita in 1890, $1,000; consumption of alcoholics per capita in 1850, 5.5 gallons; consumption of alcoholics per capita in 1890, 15.53 gallons, showing percentage of gain for drink to be 180, ability to purchase drink, 225. By close computation Mr. Powers shows that in a given number of years an average family on a farm has increased its supply of food to an amount that would cost $15, while the corresponding increase of drink would cost at brewery or distillery only $13.75. The consumption of beer (national) in twenty-five years has advanced 186 per cent, which is only one-sixteenth of the gain in the national consumption of bananas alone. "Important fruits and nuts have grown in popular favor twice as rapidly as any of the pets of the grog-shop." Relative increase of expenditures for articles of clothing, books, musical instruments, jewelry, are all shown to be greater than that of the waste for drink. Concerning travel and carriage of freight these figures are given: Increase in consumption of all intoxicants in a fixed period, 22 per cent; that of beer alone, 36; passenger traffic, 32; freight, 46. "The general business of the land, as measured by the movement of freight, grew 25 per cent more than the beer traffic." Such facts as above quoted furnish food for profitable thought.

THE thoughts of the W. C. T. U. world are centered on Denver, where the great army of workers is assembled in the nineteenth annual Convention. Trinity M. E. church was chosen for the rallying place, and there Miss Willard was tendered her "welcome home" from thousands of loyal hearts. She delivered her annual address on Friday, October 28, this being the principal feature of the program for the first day. In the evening Governor Routt, in behalf of the state, Mayor Rogers and Judge Elbert, in behalf of the city, Mrs. Eva Higgins in behalf of the state W. C. T. U. and Mrs. M. A. Cassell, in behalf of the Denver union, royally welcomed the Convention. That eloquent and fitting words of response were spoken is assured when we know that the speakers were: Lady Henry Somerset, Mrs. Mary H. Jones, Mrs. Emily Pitt Stevens, Mrs. Clara C. Hoffman, Mrs. Louise S. Rounds. On Saturday morning was held the tender *in memoriam* service. Madam Willard, Miss Julia A. Ames, Mrs. Caroline Brown, the revered mother of Mrs. Caroline B. Buell, James A. Gordon, whose rarely beautiful character helped to make "Home, Sweet Home" for Anna and Bessie Gordon, and John G. Whittier, well called the Woman's Poet Laureate, were those remembered. Sunday was, for the greater part, "woman's day" throughout the city, as some thirty-five pastors offered their pulpits to white-ribbon delegates. Mrs. Mary McGee Snell, of Mississippi, delivered the annual sermon in Trinity church, choosing for her theme, the Queen of Sheba's visit to King Solomon (I Kings 10) drawing strong and beautiful comparisons between the visit of the woman who went to prove King Solomon "with hard questions" and the communion of the saints with Christ.

OUR American homes were enriched by the life and character of Caroline Scott Harrison, wife of the President. She was a mother-hearted woman, winsome and kind, skilled in all the refined household arts, a devoted wife and sympathetic friend. Born into the home of a Presbyterian minister, she early became a Christian and sincerely strove to build her life upon the principles of Christ's golden rule. Her husband's record as general, senator and president kept her always in the glare of public life, and it is no small indication of the hidings of her power, that she was at last as at first, a pure, unassuming, helpful-handed woman. She had remarkable artistic talents, as all her friends know, and only the practical duties of such a home life as hers prevented the acquisition of artistic fame. Mrs. Harrison's daughter, Mrs. McKee, is the best and loveliest result of her mother's character and training—a lovely woman, universally admired and beloved; her father's delight and solace in the heavy cares of state. It is to be greatly wondered at that the press reports have had so little uplift in them for the thoughtful reader. If there were no immortality, if pagans had penned the final lines they could not have been more materialistic. A bright and beautiful spirit that loved and trusted God has winged its holy flight to heaven, and not by word or intimation are we helped to follow the vanished soul in its transcendent journey. Of the earth, earthy, are all the commentaries we have seen in the current daily press. Some day it will not be so. Some day the parting soul in its high coronation will be more thought about than the chrysalis that it has dropped; the clothes from which it has stepped free; the dust it has escaped. Journalism has a great winged hope with which to fill the people's heart; a heaven to help bring near. Less prize fight reporting, fewer details of murder, more "sweetness and light" are what a Christian civilization has the right to hope for, in some better day that we must help to hasten.

COLUMBIA, 1492—1892.
October 21st.

BY LUCY H. WASHINGTON.

Four rounded centuries have rolled
  Upon Time's ceaseless flood,
Since hero brave and seaman bold,
  Led by a thought from God,
Sailed out upon the boundless main
  Across a trackless sea,
And first beheld our favored land,
  The Home of Liberty.

To-day a nation wondrous fair
  Is basking 'neath the sun;
In scarlet, gold and purple rare,
  Her robes she hath put on
To celebrate in rich estate,
  With heart and form aglow,
The landing of that hero great
  Four hundred years ago.

When 'merging from the billows high,
  The welcome shore appeared,
With shouts that echoed from the sky,
  Those toilworn seamen cheered;
Could anthems backward roll to-day,
  The corridors of Time
Would ring with praises, all the way
  In tribute mute, sublime.

But ah! the dead may never hear
  The praises that we sing;
The pulseless heart receives no cheer
  From offerings we bring;
Though bronze, or marble mountain high
  We rear above the breast,
It wakens neither smile nor sigh
  From those laid low in rest.

Our cities grand they may not see—
  Our garden land abloom;—
Awakes our finest pageantry
  No echo from the tomb.
Then lower banners at half-mast,
  Once on the march to-day,
In honor of the heroes past
  In silence laid away.

Then, while the gathered hosts rejoice,
  Rallied from sea to sea—
When martial band and thrilling voice
  Swell triumphs of the free,
With hearts subdued, in gratitude
  Let us adore the Giver,
Who led Columbus o'er the flood
  And watches o'er us ever.

Then hail! to fair Columbia—
  Her heroes passed away;
And hail! to our Columbia
  With heroes of to-day.
By truest, noblest living, may
  Her sons and daughters show
Best honor to her natal day
  Four hundreds years ago.

Port Jervis, N. J.

SOME PASSAGES IN THE PRACTICE OF DR. MARTHA SCARBOROUGH.*

BY HELEN CAMPBELL.

CHAPTER XII.

"Your bones are never going to be like peppermint stick, the way Dorcas'es and Daniel's were, you know," said Dr. Martha from her post in the apple tree, as Johnny swarmed up another near it in pursuit of a particularly desirable Redstreak, and dropping from a low limb was at her side in a twinkling. "Isn't it nice to bend all up double and every way and know you won't break or crack anywhere?"

"You bet!" returned Johnny, his teeth meeting in the reddest side of his apple and holding out one even redder to his companion, on whom his eyes had settled with calm content. "Miss Prissy says it's the oil, and I say it's everything all at once."

"Oh, but," returned Dr. Martha, in haste to add her verdict based on a source no man could question, "father says that if people used oil just as the Greeks did, you know—and they knew more than we do somehow—that joints wouldn't get stiff, and everybody would be limber. Old Potter might turn somersets just as well as not if he was only a mind to. It isn't all oil, you know. There has to be some mind."

Johnny nodded meditatively, too much occupied for comment, and Dr. Martha went on: "I know that, because father has said it ever so many times, but I know it quite fresh because—"

"Well."

"I mustn't tell," returned Dr. Martha, who had turned very red and put both hands over her mouth. "I almost did it," she said, "and I don't know what father would have thought. I can always tell all our talks about things we think if I want to, but things he says about other people's troubles—why, how awful it would be if he had to think I might speak it right out, and he not dare to talk again for a long while."

"I don't tell," said Johnny, resentfully; "you're always hiding away things from me, and if you cared as much about me as I do about you, you wouldn't. Aunt Maria always told everything she heard all the time."

"Would you like me to tell all the things you tell me?"

"No," Johnny admitted, after another silence for consideration; "but if you ever got married to me you'd have to, you know."

"Then I shouldn't get married to you, or else you would have to learn better than that," replied Dr. Martha, severely. "What people tell you for a real secret must never, never be told to anybody on earth, unless they say you can."

"God knows it; you can't keep it from Him," said Johnny, defiant.

"But He doesn't tell," Dr. Martha made answer, and, as Johnny paused for further reflection as to the best answer, dropped from her place and ran toward the house from which came the sound of her father's call. The door into his office stood open, and she went in to find him in his big chair, and facing him a little lady who had been crying, and who still showed traces not only of this, but many cryings, tears seeming to have made for themselves channels in the cheeks faded and worn, the whole face bearing evidence of long-continued worry.

"If it was medicine, Doctor, I could see what you mean. A tonic or something," she said, as Dr. Martha stole to her father's side. "But when it is just pure yielding to a sin—a thing I never dreamed of in him—why, I begin to feel as if I must take the children and go."

She checked herself, as if but that moment conscious of Dr. Martha's presence, and looked at her a little angrily. "She is too young even to hear about such things," she added. "It surprises me that you allow her to go about men who must be depraved from the beginning. If I had known the real nature of this place I would never have allowed William to come. It is a great surprise and a shock. You ought to have told me, Doctor; I never thought you could cheat anybody."

"As to that," said Dr. Scarborough, "each must have his own opinion. I have to go for half an hour to a patient, and as your husband is asleep after his ride, thought I would leave you with my little girl who is my chief assistant in a good many ways. Perhaps you would prefer to lie down yourself."

"I never lie down in the daytime unless compelled by sickness," said the little lady with a compression of her thin lips. "It seems an unnecessary indulgence of the flesh, at least I was taught to consider it so."

"I do not doubt it," said the Doctor gravely. "Your husband would have had more difficulty in forming the habit that brought him to me, if you had known the meaning of rest for him or for yourself. What I need now is an annex for the education of my patients' wives," and with a little laugh Dr. Scarborough hurried away.

Dr. Martha would gladly have followed. That her father should be spoken to in that tone she resented instantly, but as she looked the feeling changed and softened, for tears were again running down the newcomer's face, and she could not check them.

"Don't cry," Dr. Martha said. "There isn't anything really to cry about."

"What does a child like you know whether there is anything to cry about or not?" said her hearer with indignation.

"But I do," said Dr. Martha undauntedly, "because my father says that you spill a quart of good energy that you might save and use, you know, in every tear that you let get away. They weren't made for that. They were made to keep our eyes nice and comfortable and to come once in a while when you are very happy and somehow they are there and *will* come, or once in a great while when you are so sorrowful that they won't stay in. But happy tears are best."

"That isn't the kind that we are put in this world to shed," returned her hearer severely. "It's a world of trial, and sin and wickedness, and if you couldn't cry once in a while it would be a strange piece of business."

"My world isn't sin and wickedness," Dr. Martha made answer, after a pause in which she looked inquiringly at the speaker, who had repeated a verse of a psalm in which she caught only the words, "utterly destroy the wicked." "My father always says that if God is everywhere in everything, and He is, you know, then everything must be good."

A subdued shriek came from her hearer, but Dr. Martha went on: "Because, you see, everything is all full of God if only you know it, and the bad things that you call bad won't stay bad as soon as you find this out, because finding out they are not right makes you go to work to get them right yourself, or show the people that are doing them, how they can. Sometimes they don't see, and then of course you have to wait awhile, but almost everybody sees sometime. If they don't, why then they feel bad and suffer and can't be helped much. That's why they have to take things out of bottles, and perhaps stay in bed a great many years. But you never have to do that, you know, unless you are so foolish you will not listen and find out. I always mean to find out if I can, and I always can, you know, because there is father to tell me."

"It's an awful way to bring up a child. I wouldn't have believed Dr. Scarborough was an out-and out infidel," said her hearer with a gasp.

"I don't know what that is," said Dr. Martha, "but you say it as if it were something bad. My father is better than anybody ever knows. He is so good, I could never tell anybody how good."

"You are right, little Martha," said a voice from the doorway and Mr. Prescott entered. "Anna!" he added in amazement, as the figure in the shadow came forward with something that looked almost like shrinking, but putting out a trembling hand, which her husband took, drawing her nearer and putting his arm about her.

"I did not want you to come," he said, "but now that you are here I am glad. There is much that you will understand better here than you could at home."

"You are in a godless place," his wife said firmly. "I could not have believed it of you. I did think something was wrong; opium, perhaps," her voice dropped to a whisper and she looked around, but Dr. Martha had slipped from the room and closed the door, "but, oh, William! to think it is—drink!"

Her voice rose to a cry, and she flung herself down on the sofa. "You can never preach again. You are a lost soul if it goes on; perhaps you are a lost soul anyway for having preached when you were doing it. You were insane."

"Then surely God will judge me mercifully," her husband said gently. "I see that the doctor has told you the whole, Anna. Are you going to make it possible for me to come home again and live my life with your help, or must I stay here where I am safe?"

"You could be safe at home if you would trust in the Lord."

"The Lord Himself would not guarantee me against relapse if I am forced to live a life where every natural means of cure is counted folly," said Mr. Prescott solemnly. "It is impossible that I should take all these matters in hand if I am to do any other work. For years you have refused for me and the children to do what even I, with my imperfect knowledge, knew should be done. Now that I find how much more vital a matter it is than I have even dreamed, I long that you should be willing at least to ask the reasons of things, and to put yourself in a place where the right answer can be given. We are sworn to help each other to the end. Come here, as I have begged you to do even when I most dreaded it, and see what the methods are, not only with patients, but with these beautiful children. My hope when I came here was well nigh dead. It is alive and growing more so with every day under this roof. I have work to do larger than I knew, and my own shame and misery are the guarantee of help to every struggling soul that comes near me. I need you, Anna. Will you try to learn the meaning of what I say?"

His eyes were on her with a pitiful eagerness, but as he looked, he knew that her ears were sealed till the time of hearing should come, whether in this world or the next, who should say, and with a stifled groan he turned away. The thin lips had shut tight as she listened; the face was hard and inflexible. She loved him, he knew, but prejudice and limitation so shut her in that life must narrow to the vanishing point, unless a voice more potent than his had power to rouse her. For a moment courage fled, and he bowed his head with the longing for death and the final solution of the earth problem. Then a wave of courage seemed to flow in.

"My grace is sufficient for thee," he murmured low. "My will that was dead is alive again, and one with the eternal will for me. I know what part natural law has in holding me, and the natural law and the spiritual law are one. I must walk alone, and yet never alone, for the Father is surely with me. I shall not fall if I am lifting others, and that is my life."

He had lifted his head, and the thin and arid nature beside him saw his face as it had been the face of an angel.

"I don't understand," she said. "I don't understand."

"No, poor little Anna, I know you do not," he said.

*Copyrighted.

"We must do what we can without it," and taking her hand he led her gently toward his own room.

A day or two later, when she had gone, Dr. Scarborough driving her to the station, Dr. Martha in front on a small stool used on such occasions, he put his arm closely about the child as he sprang in again.

"Thank God, there is something here besides arrogance and presumption and obstinacy!" he said. "A good woman, but full to the brim of her own conceit, and not, I am afraid, to be made over in this world. Poor Prescott!"

"What can we do about it, father?" Dr. Martha's soft little voice said, after a silence in which she pondered the words with a wistful heartache.

"Nothing, little one. It is past our mending. Nothing but hinder the results of her folly as far as we can. Grow up into a helper, little Martha; grow up into a helper, and see that no woman child in your hands, or man child, either, is trained into such an obstructionist as that poor creature has always been and always will be, I am afraid. God help her, and all the throng of women like her! Which is the worst type, I cannot tell, the passive idiot who lets her family go to pieces because she hasn't sense enough to stop them, or the active idiot with theories and obstinacy to back them. Heaven help the world where either rule, and Heaven aid me in keeping you off their ground!" with which final adjuration Dr. Scarborough whipped his horse with such excess of energy that the astonished animal reared and broke into a run, Dr. Martha laughing with delight at such luxury of speed, but falling again into meditation as it slackened and they rode quietly on into the sunset, which wrapped them at last in a glow of deepest crimson, fading softly as the young moon showed itself, a pale crescent against the tender light.

Lanesborough, Mass.

(*To be continued.*)

A MONEY CAMPAIGN.

BY REV. C. H. ZIMMERMAN.

The American people are beginning to reap the bitterest fruit of saloon domination in politics. That fruit is the corruption of the ballot, producing hundreds of thousands of venal voters who determined the result of the last two presidential elections, and will decide which candidate shall be elected in 1892.

Prohibitionists were much persecuted for helping to defeat Mr. Blaine and elect Mr. Cleveland in 1884. But the following from Mr. Gustave Thoman, agent of the United States Brewing Association, printed in Henry George's paper, *The Standard*, of November 19, 1888, shows that it was the liquor power that defeated Mr. Blaine. Mr. Thoman, who was appointed by the association to look up Mr. Blaine's record, says: "The Republicans were beaten in 1884 because they nominated a man for President from the great prohibition state of Maine, whose record on the prohibition question did not suit the Germans. I know what I am talking about, for I myself made the investigation of his record. I find Mr. Blaine an ardent advocate of the Maine law in his own state. That lost him the German vote, and cost the Republican party the election."

The following resolution adopted by the Brewers' Association of New York, September 3, 1884, shows that Mr. Cleveland's record was *at that time* satisfactory to liquor men:

> Resolved, That the sentiments expressed by Grover Cleveland, that laws unnecessarily interfering with the habits and customs of any of our people, which are not offensive to the moral sentiments of the civilized world and which are consistent with good citizenship and the public welfare, are unwise and vexatious, have our unqualified indorsement, and should receive the approval of all liberal-minded citizens. (P. 68 of Journal.)

These two quotations are sufficient to explain the result of the campaign of 1884. But Mr. Cleveland's record during his administration did not prove satisfactory to the liquor lords. In 1887 he said: "The sanctity of the Sabbath and the open saloon are as opposite as heaven and hell; let us preserve the sanctity of the Sabbath and prohibit the saloon." Referring to this utterance, the St. Louis *Tribune*, a German paper, said: "President Cleveland has, within a year, gone over completely into the camp of the Prohibitionists. He has sworn off drinking, and the Prohibitionists are parading him all over the country as one of their shining examples." This and the following from Mr. Thoman show why Mr. Cleveland was defeated and Mr. Harrison elected in 1888:

"The Republican managers found out their mistake, and in 1888 they nominated a man who had no objectionable prohibition record; gave the Prohibitionists the cold shoulder and adopted a resolution copied after the utterance of the National Liquor Dealers' Association. The consequence was that the Germans came back to the party, and Harrison is elected."

There is nothing in the subsequent records of these two candidates, or in the utterances of their platforms on the liquor question, to show which the liquor men will support in the next election. The temperance plank in the Republican platform is the same in import as that of 1888, which was "copied after the utterances of the National Liquor Dealers' Association." The Democrats have the same old anti-sumptuary plank they have had for years. As to the other questions, tariff for protection, tariff for revenue, silver, banks, etc., there is really no issue between the parties. As THE UNION SIGNAL recently said, "The difference would never be recognized by the people in actual practice."

What, then, in the absence of any great moral or financial issue between the two parties and with the candidates equally acceptable to liquor men, will determine the result of the present campaign? Judging from past elections and from the strenuous efforts being made by the committees, national and local, to raise campaign funds, there can be but one answer: *The candidate will be elected whose party can get and use the largest amount of money through the agency of the saloon and of liquor dealers to buy votes.* This is above all others a money campaign. For want of any real issue between them, the two parties are unable to arouse any enthusiasm for their principles. The party press laments the want of popular interest in the campaign. But the raising of funds and arrangements to "put them where they will do the most good" are carried on with greater zeal and activity than ever before. The Republicans are said to do this quietly by a graded assessment of their army of office-holders; and with a chuckle call attention to the necessarily more public exertions of the Democrats to raise campaign funds.

Soon after the election of 1888, the statement that $5,000,000 had been used in the campaign for legitimate and illegitimate purposes was widely published in the secular and religious press of the country. The fact that this year the candidates are equally acceptable to liquor dealers will make the competition for their support by the use of money greater than ever before. For when not under instructions from their associations to vote and work against a candidate for the protection of their traffic—as they were against Mr. Blaine in 1884, and Mr. Cleveland in 1888—saloon keepers are utterly venal, and sell their votes, their influence, and the influence of their business to the highest bidder. This they are permitted to do by the following action of the New York Association in March, 1885:

> Resolved, That when candidates of both parties and all parties, answer in the affirmative (that is, opposed to prohibition), each member of this association shall be at liberty to vote as he deems best.

This answer has been given, and 200,000 saloons with their proprietors and attachés are this year in the market to be bought by the party that puts up the most money. That means an amount of corruption and bribery in the purchase of votes at the coming election greater than ever before in the history of this country.

How much there was of it and what methods were used in recent presidential elections, the reader may learn from the articles on venal voting by Professor McCook in the *Forum* for September and October, and by Professor Jenks in the October *Century*. They give an astonishing array of instances of bribery of voters, singly and in squads or "gangs"; the bribes ranging from an immediate supply of drink to forty dollars per vote. To bring drunkards into line their credit at the saloons is stopped and they are told to clear out. "Devoured by a thirst which probably surpasses that of a fever patient or a wounded soldier in a July sun," the miserable wrecks soon consent to vote the ticket. Usually venal voters are "fixed" by the use of both money and drink; but in the towns and city wards of a close state, experienced "floaters," after repeated offers from agents of the two parties, sell themselves for considerable sums to the highest bidder. More than three-fourths of the payments for votes are made through the saloon or by dealers who in a vast majority of instances are the agents employed by the committees to buy votes.

That the venal vote of the country is large enough to decide the pending election is evident from Professor McCook's statement, that of the 166,000 voters in Connecticut "from 17,000 to 25,000 voters are liable to be bought and sold at every election." At the same rate for all the close states and cities the venal votes that will be bought in the pending election will aggregate several hundred thousand. There is little doubt that Indiana and New York have been carried by the corrupt use of money in past elections, or that the party that secures the largest campaign fund will win by the same means this year. Nor can it be questioned that respectable men and church-members who contribute to campaign expenses know that part of their contributions have been used to buy votes in previous elections, and will be so used this year. Professor McCook gives an instance of a rich candidate who was called out of prayer-meeting by his "workers" and told that the votes of a certain gang could be bought for $500. After some hesitation he gave his check for the amount.

Lack of space forbids comment on the situation. The facts show with sufficient plainness the awful peril of the country, and that no patriotic, self respecting citizen, acquainted with the facts, can consistently vote with any party that uses money, applied through the agency of the saloon, or any other agency, to corrupt the fountains of national life.

Evanston, Ill.

DEDICATION DOINGS.

BY B. V. CUSHMAN, M. D.

AFTER.

Continents count their anniversaries by the century, and the late Columbian celebration in this city is the greatest birthday party of the ages. There is tradition of a kind of provincial picnic held a hundred years ago in honor of Columbus and his discoveries, where 20,000 people gathered about the cradle of the young world, but an occasion like the one just past could not have occurred earlier. Without the fleet and tireless service of electricity and steam, it would be impossible either to bring so many guests together or to entertain them when assembled. It is not amiss to say that "the world came," for the diplomatic body represented twenty nations. Of course all Europe was here, Spaniards predominating; South America was clad in cloth of gold; Turkey wore the fez and mild colored uniform; Japan was striking in black and yellow; China came in pigtail and purple, and the great dark continent across the world was here in its Americanized son—Frederick Douglass.

But the greatest—our own, of course—wore not a bit of trimming. As some one remarked, those plain swallow tails covered men, "big in their generation, without the help of tossing plumes and interlacing ropes of gold."

There were governors galore, forty-one in all, who in plain citizens' costume, looked meek and protected, surrounded by their staff officers in glittering uniform. That is right. It is a high tribute to assume that a man needs only to reveal himself to be honored. The pretentious may have to cover themselves with the insignia of rank if they would be recognized, but the truly great bear the stamp in themselves. Chicago had other guests just as worthy if less distinguished. Bronzed-faced, broad-shouldered young men were here for the first time, and the prosperous old couple, whose children are all married. The little mother with big boys was here too, God bless her! She and the oldest son took the two younger ones between them and they all kept tight hold of hands. Most of the time they had to go tandem, but they didn't get separated. The little mother looks younger and fresher and freer than she used to, and it's a good sign, for the number and glory of Columbia's future birthdays depend upon her and her boys.

Thursday, the day of the great parade, Chicago folks wished they had little feet, for standing room was scarce on down town sidewalks. A few people were out with babies and small children, who fared hard, but in the main it was a creditable crowd, good-natured and unselfish. People in more senses than the literal were brought closer together. God has many ways of teaching His big family that they are all brethren. These great gatherings are one. There were very few accidents. The police should not be blamed in bulk. For every one who used his "billy," a hundred coaxed and were patient. I saw one help a belated woman through the great crush opposite the reviewing stand. "She's little, boys, jes' give her two inches and she'll get through," and through she went. I am suspicious of any healthy, full grown person who has hysteric dread of a crowd. It omens selfishness.

Now parades are pretty much alike, but during the three hours in which this was passing, two features excited my interest. In one division a dozen Catholic temperance societies marched, and my courage rose. All other churches together cannot do so much for temperance as the Roman, when she wakes to her great opportunity. Let her command total abstinence and four-fifths of the intemperance would cease. Let her forbid her communicants to sell intoxicants, and the trade would languish. Let Rome use the power she has to slay the double-headed dragon, liquor habit and liquor traffic, and she might again rule kings.

My heart and hope were again fixed when six companies of "little Injuns" went marching by. These boys have been trained in the government industrial school at Carlisle, Pa., and they brought samples of their work with them. One company carried window sash and blinds aloft upon long poles. Another bore a variety of brushes and sieves; others carried glistening tin ware on the points of poles—coffee-pots, pails and pans. A soldierly man, who looked as if he might have seen service on the plains exclaimed: "B'gosh! I believe that's better'n killin' 'em." I think so, too. Then there was the eclipse of the sun, just to remind us of the service rendered Columbus by an eclipse when the suspicious natives cut off his food supplies.

The blessed old flag was made alive at one point where school children, costumed in red, white and blue were seated upon a wooden terrace so as to personify the star-spangled banner. Long may it wave, and long may the free schools of America flourish in its folds, for the children are the life of it.

Friday, October 21, saw the greatest audience ever assembled under one roof, said roof covering forty-four acres of ground. Socrates delivering his orations to the incoming waves was not less understood than the speakers

who addressed the mighty throng in the Manufactures building. The simple breath of an hundred thousand people closely seated is like the murmur of the sea, and until the wizard of Menlo conjures some means of magnifying human tones, no speaker need hope to be heard by any considerable portion of what will hereafter be known as a "large audience." But Dr. Depew happily said: "The fact of so many people assembling under one roof to take part in a ceremonial intended to dedicate that and other buildings to the arts of peace, was in itself a finer oration than any that could be delivered."

The music was heard most delightfully. It was the hour of triumph for Professor Tomlins, who has so patiently and skillfully drilled the 5,500 singers of the mammoth choir, until their effort was as by one voice. The pure tones of fifteen hundred children fitly interpreted the spirit of "The Heavens Are Telling," and the grand "Hallelujah Chorus" was equal to forty-four acres of praise.

Beyond the inner circle of distinguished guests the oratory was simple pantomime; not a word or even an intonation could be heard, but the speeches were printed entire in the evening journals, with Cardinal Gibbons' closing prayer, which was hawked upon the street by newsboys an hour before it was "said" at the Fair grounds.

Several things happened which had never happened before. A woman spoke upon the same platform with the President of the United States—or his proxy. A woman was laureate of a great international event, which has been fitly characterized the federation of the world. A woman, scarcely out of her teens, stood among the architects to receive one of the gold medals awarded to those who had conceived the Aladdin-like palaces of this fairy city.

It could not have happened many years ago, either, that among those whom Columbia would delight to honor, should be a negro, with the scars of slavery's lash upon his back. In one of the city missions Sunday night an old "Uncle" rose and said: "Fred Douglass preached in our church this morning, and showed us how religion is all love." Ah, love can burst bonds and heal wounds!

And still another marvel was the great collation in the Electricity building, where coffee, sandwiches, doughnuts and milk sufficient for 200,000 persons were free as the sterilized water with which the grounds are supplied. It was Chicago's free lunch for the world, and no one was asked to buy a glass of beer!

But of all the unexpected, nothing was more touching than the message of peace and good will from the Metis Indians to their pale-face brothers. The bearer was the finest, freest type of aborigine; the greetings he brought were presented by President Palmer of the National Commission. It represented the Indians as neither subjects nor suppliants, but "Are we not all brothers? And may we not learn from each other the things that each lacks?" The last sentence of the remarkable document is: "The coming days are bright before us. Let us enjoy them in peace together; you as the givers of new powers to men, we as the aboriginal people to whom all climes are home and who, as a common bond, link your peoples together, both as lovers of justice and of our fellow men."

RAILROAD TIES.

BY JOHN G. WOOLLEY.

XVI.

Much that is called faith is mere complacence, in happy conditions, grown to a habit of expecting only the thing desired. The right name for that is "trusting to luck."

I have heard only recently of a man who has "lost his faith" because his little girl died after he had prayed and "believed" for the contrary. It may be doubted whether a man whose faith eliminates from prayer "Thy will be done," *has* faith at all—at any rate it is most fortunate that that kind of faith does not "save the sick." Sometimes, doubtless death, as we call it, is God's gentlest angel sent to save the sick. I know a man whose wife got well in direct answer to prayer and lived to be loathsome to him and an utter pain to her loved ones, with never a gleam of joy to her own self for compensation.

Such things are inscrutable, it is hard to see what God has to do with them; but one thing I am sure of, I'd rather let God judge in death bed trial than to do it myself, for when I think of losing wife or child I "lose my head" and am quite as apt to ask for the wrong thing as the right. But God doesn't lose His head and it is the *heart* of faith to trust at once His love and His knowledge. Heaven must be a great place for little girls, and if I had a dozen there I'd not complain nor want them back.

What a comfort it is to contemplate the faith of the old prophet who had had some disappointments himself. "Although the fig tree shall not blossom, neither shall fruit be in the vines; the labour of the olive shall fail, and the fields shall yield no meat; the flock shall be cut off from the fold, and there shall be no herd in the stalls, yet I will rejoice in the Lord."

Rossiter W. Raymond, wasn't it, who wrote those wonderful lines:

"Beside the dead I knelt for prayer,
And felt a presence as I prayed.
Lo, it was Jesus standing there;
He smiled: 'Be not afraid.'

"'Lord, thou hast conquered death, we know,
Restore again to life,' I said,
'This one who died an hour ago.'
He smiled: 'She is not dead.'

"'Asleep then, as thyself didst say;
Yet thou canst lift the lids that keep
Her prisoned eyes from ours away.'
He smiled: 'She doth not sleep.'

"'Nay then, tho' haply she do wake,
And look upon some fairer dawn,
Restore her to our hearts that ache.'
He smiled: 'She is not gone.'

"'Alas! too well we know our loss,
Nor hope again our joy to touch
Until the stream of death we cross.'
He smiled: 'There is no such.'

"'Yet our belovèd seem so far,
The while we yearn to feel them near,
Albeit with Thee we trust they are.'
He smiled: 'And I am here.'

"'Dear Lord, how shall we know that they
Still walk unseen with us and thee,
Nor sleep, nor wander far away?'
He smiled: 'Abide in me!'"

A NOTABLE COLUMBIAN SERVICE.

Mrs. Elizabeth B. Grannis, editor of the *Church Union*, sends the following comment on one of the very interesting and most unexpected services of the recent great celebration in New York City. The devout reverence of the American people and veneration for their most Christian origin should find frequent expression during the Columbian year in like holy service:

A very impressive feature of the Columbian celebration in New York City was the religious thanksgiving service held at the Twenty-second Street Presbyterian church.

Rev. Dr. Arthur Pierson, who has accepted a call to Spurgeon's Tabernacle in London, officiated, in the place of the late Rev. Dr. Howard Crosby.

At the Lord's Supper, which was celebrated at four o'clock in the afternoon, all Christians of every evangelical denomination had been specially invited at the morning service. Dr. Pierson gave a somewhat extended and very profitable exposition of the reasons why this ordinance was instituted by our Lord. He stated, as his individual opinion and personal conviction in regard to the quality of the cup and bread which were used by our Lord and Saviour at this last Supper with His disciples, to the effect that there was no fermentation connected with the emblems used, and gave his reasons, which were both historical and philological. He called attention to the fact that there was no place in the Scripture where the word wine was used in regard to this sacrament. He gave as an illustration the butler in serving the king, who held the bunch of grapes in his hand and pressed the juice from the fresh fruit into the king's cup, in full view of all present, in order to prevent the possibility of poisoning the king's cup. In like manner was the fruit of the vine used, with the unleavened bread, which was a symbol of the Passover to show forth the love of Christ in His death and resurrection unto life everlasting to each individual member of His church. Fermented juice of the grape is used at this church.

Dr. Pierson commented on the *few* church members who receive the comfort and blessing intended by Christ in this ordinance of the church, to which every true disciple is entitled. There is surely no rational reason to be given why frequent celebration of the Lord's Supper by faithful, earnest Christians should make it a common or unhallowed occasion. A similar argument might be used against making frequent petitions in prayer as against the frequent observance of the Lord's Supper. The more we receive, the more we desire of spiritual communion with and blessing from the Father, Son and Holy Spirit. During seasons of meeting with the family of Christ at His personal invitation, and at His command, we are to show forth His death and everlasting love toward those who accept Him as Master and Redeemer.

No one would allow himself to consider lightly or indifferently an invitation to a feast or banquet given in the honor of John Howard, the philanthropist, by his nearest of kin, in honor of his love and sacrifice to his fellowmen. Can any one imagine the contrast between the thousands of indifferent Christians who stay away or attend the Lord's Supper from a sense of duty, as treating a similar invitation, or staying away altogether from one extended to him by a prince in military, wealth or literary entertainment? Christians should accept the Lord's Supper as an invitation of the blessed Master's appointment for the purpose of remembering Him before the world until He comes again.

FUNERAL OF ALFRED, LORD TENNYSON.

DEAR UNION SIGNAL:—Before nine this morning I was standing with a crowd of people outside the still unopened door of Westminster Abbey. As the moments wore on, the crowd increased, amongst the number being many visitors from the American Republic, anxious to join with their English *confrères* in paying homage to the great Poet Laureate, Alfred Tennyson.

As the hour for morning prayers struck from the tall tower, which sentinels our Parliament House, the door of the north transept was flung open, and the eager multitude poured in, and crossing the chancel aisle, gathered round the barriers guarding the sacred south transept, known as Poet's Corner, where the precious dust of our sweet singer was about to be laid.

It was a gray morning and a somber sadness seemed to linger amongst the clustered pillars and ancient monuments, and hovered over the open grave, so soon to close over him who, like King Arthur, has "passed away wearing the white flower of a blameless life."

Adjoining Poet's Corner in the tiny chapel of St. Faith, all that remained of our bard was now lying. He had been borne over night, in the still twilight, from his home at Haslemere amongst the Surrey Hills, and placed within the Abbey walls, his coffin draped with the Union Jack and wreathed with laurels and forty-two crimson dog-roses, symbols of the years of his married life and the term of his laureateship.

The door of St. Faith's chapel was now closed, but in the east aisle of Poet's Corner a little group of women lingered giving last touches to the tomb. All was beautifully simple, chaste and unostentatious. No hideous draperies or lugubrious black palls were visible. The stone pavement was carpeted with violet cloth, the grave itself lined with the same color, its outline traced with white.

In the dim light the delicate tracery of the canopy over Chaucer's tomb looked hazily soft as a piece of fine old lace, and formed a weird, fantastic background to the violet colored grave below. As Tennyson is laid, his head must just touch Chaucer's heart, a fitting position indeed, so near to the father of English song. What a host of great men are ready there to greet him! Tennyson, for the first time, finds himself among his compeers. Side by side, scarcely three feet apart, is Browning's resting place, and loving hands were to be seen outlining with a wreath of white the sacred spot now hidden from view by the violet cloth covering the pavement. Close by is the bust of Longfellow placed there by "English admirers of the American poet"; it stands at such an angle that the profile may be seen from both Tennyson and Browning's graves. Milton, Goldsmith, Garrick, Ben Jonson, Sheridan, Dickens, Macaulay, Addison and Handel are all there to welcome their latest born. From Stratford-on-Avon, the resting place of Shakespeare, a weath of laurel had been sent from our greatest poet's own garden.

After morning prayers were ended, on emerging from the Abbey, I found all gates barred and thousands of people lining the precincts eager for admission. Never during this century has popular enthusiasm been so much roused; tens of thousands have applied for tickets of admission to the funeral ceremony—more than twice the number, so say the authorities, seeking admission to the Jubilee Celebration.

High up above the Gothic arches, looking down from the giddy heights of the Triporium, were many men who had climbed the almost inaccessible stairways, hidden in the interstices of the massive walls, to look their last upon him who had taught them

"That men may rise on stepping stones
Of their dead selves to better things."

Every little side gallery and carved niche was used as a point of vantage and mothers with young children by the hand kept pressing through the crowd eager for their little ones to carry away remembrance of the day when the true poet and most eloquent preacher of Christ in a materialistic age was laid to rest, firm in the belief in the Unseen.

Trappings of woe there were none, and when a sob broke the stillness it was wrung from some true heart filled with emotion in thinking of him who has comforted so many mourners when longing

"For the touch of a vanished hand,
And the sound of a voice that is still."

Half an hour after noon-day came the first toll of the passing bell, and as if to quench all sadness, the sunshine that moment burst forth in full glory through the clerestory window and the tones of the organ began to steal gently through the vast building. One hundred little lads from the Gordon Home, in tartan suits, formed the

only guard of honor. In two long rows they lined the nave, down which the long procession emerging from the cloisters made its way, headed by the white robed choristers and the officiating clergy chanting Croft and Purcell's sweetest choral.

Next followed the coffin, covered still with the "Union Jack" and the cross and crown of laurels.

Mr. Robert Lincoln, who was to have been one of the distinguished pall bearers, was unfortunately in mid-Atlantic, but the United States was represented by Mr. Henry White, the *charge d' affaires*. Immediately behind the body of the Poet Laureate came his children and grandchildren, and like an angel amongst the throng of mourners was a toddling two-year-old child dressed in white, its little head "sunning over with curls."

Women formed a noticeably large portion of the procession, and the two nurses in their hospital garb came immediately in the rear of the chief mourners. Behind them again could be counted scores of the most distinguished poets, authors, artists, actors, clergymen and statesmen of the day—Mr. Gladstone was absent; but Lord Salisbury arriving late took up his position in the choir. On reaching the choir, a halt was made, and while the poet's body rested for a few moments in the center of the Abbey under the lantern, the ninetieth Psalm was chanted in solemn Gregorian tones. After the reading of the lesson came the most impressive moment of all, when the choir boys gently sang the poem, loved so dearly by its dead author, "Crossing the Bar." The organ scarcely whispered an accompaniment, and with bated breath we hung upon each note as the words were wafted down the long aisle.

"And may there be no moaning of the bar
When I put out to sea."

The boys' voices rose and fell upon the silent air and seemed almost to have ceased, when suddenly as with a clarion peal the final lines of the hymn rang out so full of joy, so complete in triumph.

"I hope to see my Pilot face to face
When I have crost the bar."

But the farewell with our beloved dead was still to be said. He had left some parting words behind him entitled, "Silent Voices," which Lady Tennyson having set to music we then listened to for the first time. They are these:

"When the dumb Hour clothed in black
Brings the Dreams about my bed,
Call me not so often back,
Silent voices of the dead.
Forward, the lowland way behind me,
And the sunlight that is gone!
Call me rather, silent Voices,
Forward to the starry track
Glimmering up the heights beyond me
On, and always on!"

Then the organ pealed forth once more, this time in tones inspiring each one with a glad hope in the beyond, and the procession again moved on, halting only at the violet enshrouded grave where the final prayer was said. Before the benediction was pronounced the choir boys started Heber's familiar hymn, "Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord God Almighty," and the crowds in the nave soon joined in chorus, until every transept, aisle and side-chapel echoed with music. After the still moments of the benediction, the muffled, drum like notes of the Dead March in Saul broke upon the stillness, and the procession returned down the long nave leaving behind, bathed in a flood of glorious sunlight, all that remains of him whom a whole people has loved and lost," and who has taught that people more than any other teacher of the century of

"One God, one law, one element,
And one far off divine event,
To which the whole creation moves."

FLORENCE BALGARNIE.

Headquarters British W. C. T. U.

A THRILLING APPEAL FROM WYOMING.

DEAR UNION SIGNAL:—Some are surprised that prohibition does not prevail in Wyoming where women have the right of suffrage. As well might we be surprised that Christianity did not immediately prevail in Africa where Livingstone found woman could wield a scepter as freely as man.

It is true that moral and spiritual sentiments appeal to women more strongly than to men. Our churches are largely made up of women, but they do not know Christ without hearing of Him. "It pleased God by the foolishness of preaching to save them that believed." In this age of evolution, how can the scattered, toiling women of a struggling state be expected to spring into the world of politics and reform, Minerva like, in full strength, armed *cap-a pie*, ready to achieve their best.

For years in Wyoming a woman was as rare as a singing bird, and the homeless, houseless life of the cow-boy gave rise to pitiful excesses. The teachings of generations led him to believe that liquor was a safeguard against the dangers of exposure. One said to me with sad indifference, "A man can't last on the range beyond thirty-five or forty. By that time he is too old and stiff for the saddle, and as his money was most likely spent as it came, there is nothing left for him but to crawl away into the poorhouse." He did not know that the bottle and cigarette blighted his strength faster than rides by day and night, through storms and cold; that the midnight carousal was worse than the midnight watch.

When towns sprang up among the hills, and farms were opened in the valleys, mothers, wives and sisters came to share the hardships of the frontier. They saw and felt the curse of the drink habit, but they knew no remedy beyond moral suasion. When suffrage came to them, they were for the most part too busy to do anything with it, not seeing anything it could do for them; and when, two years later, it was about to be repealed, they were too busy to care. A few saw the impending loss. Two large-minded, far seeing men sat up all night with the governor and secured his veto to the repeal, so woman's suffrage was saved to Wyoming and a step taken for the advancement of the world, but not through the efforts or even the wishes of the mass of women of Wyoming. They coveted franchise no more than a child covets cake before it has ever tasted the sweet; but now you would find it as hard to take it away as to take the reins of government from the party in power.

Gradually woman has found that her vote counts in local matters, counts for justice and progress, and she uses it intelligently, zealously. As schools were needed through the country, our women found that votes were the strongest influence for securing advantages for their children, and in matters of local taxation, and in general, they were quick to perceive the lines of right, and prompt to cast their ballots. They find the polling place as pleasant as a social gathering, and so far, I have carefully observed for four years, rather more men stay at home election day than women.

I believe it is well that the interest in woman's suffrage has had this slow growth among us. It is now as deep rooted and abiding as love for home and family. So far our women are not widely interested in the mere struggle for office between the Democrats and Republicans, but if the great questions of moral and financial reform were before the state and nation, they would care for the issue as they care for their school elections. But literature is scarce, post-offices remote and time short. They are not up with the times on these important questions. For the most part, they think prohibition is an untried and impossible theory. Women are preëminently practical; they want ideals that may be worked out. Here they do not know that prohibition has had forty years of glorious success in Maine; they do not know that prohibition emptied the jails in Iowa; they do not know that prohibition almost cleared the Atlanta streets of shivering, hungry poor; more than all, they do not know that alcohol and nicotine are poisons—and only poisons.

You that know these vital truths, come and teach them here. Come! In spite of mountains, infiinte distances, and weary stages. Come! In spite of low, bare rooms, small audiences and smaller collections. Come! In spite of hardships and privations. Come! Our "people are destroyed for lack of knowledge." Tell the story once and again, and again, then you shall see how our women vote. Come with the spoken word and with the written word. If some large heart with large means would put a few hundred copies of THE UNION SIGNAL in my hands, I would place them where their faithful teaching from week to week would mould the future of our state; if some good persons would take up Miss Willard's high suggestion to send several of our best thinkers and speakers among us for the next few months what might not be accomplished by the next election for reform? May our need be borne in upon some souls as the need of the hour.

Manville, Wyoming. EMMA E. PAGE.

PENNSYLVANIA L. T. L.

DEAR UNION SIGNAL:—On August 17 and 18 the first state meeting of the Pennsylvania Loyal Temperance Legion was held for the purpose of organizing a state L. T. L. of the graduates from the different local Legions. Miss Braham, our state superintendent, a number of county superintendents with between fifty and sixty delegates from the girls and boys were present. Millville, Columbia county, was the meeting place, and most appropriately, having had the first graduates in the state.

Almost every home was thrown open for entertainment, and dedicated to kindness. The meetings were held in a large union church, beautifully trimmed with flowers, the county L. T. L. banners and many mottoes on the walls. Wednesday evening's meeting was given to a crowded house; essays on "Narcotics," "Cider" and "The Good of Diploma Study," with singing, recitations and music by the girls and boys made an enjoyable program throughout.

Thursday morning at half past nine the first business meeting was held, Mrs. Bain, of Altoona, leading the devotional exercises. Then came reports from the counties aggregating in the state 20,000 girls and boys, enrolled members, 12,000 of them pledged members of the L. T. L. There are now about three hundred graduates in Pennsylvania and great interest is shown in the work.

After the reports a state L. T. L. was organized, constitution and by laws adopted. The noon-tide prayer finished the morning meeting. Miss Young, of Millville, led the devotional exercises. In the afternoon came the election of officers for the coming year: president, Miss Edna Eves, of Millville; two vice-presidents, Ralph Kisner, Millville, and Frank Lutz, of Bloomsburg; corresponding secretary, Grace Elliot, of New Castle; recording secretary, Nellie Cross of Phillipsburg; treasurer, Carl Tipton, of Gettysburg.

In the evening the church was crowded to listen to our National L. T. L. superintendent, Mrs. Helen G. Rice, give her remarkable lecture on "Our Coming Men and Women."

In the faces of those wide awake girls and boys was read the promise of a bright future for our country, when temperance and purity shall reign, brought about by our men and women to come. Two invitations were given for the meeting next year, Phillipsburg and Altoona; the executive committee will decide. This committee is composed of the state officers, with the state and county superintendents. The gavel used was sent by Mrs. Bradbury, of Wisconsin and made by two little girls of the Slöyd Industrial School; a telegram of thanks was returned her; a telegram also of sympathy and love sent Miss Willard and Miss Gordon. Fourteen counties were represented, and twenty-two towns. We can certainly take these words of Whittier's for our own:

"Wait cheerily, temperance workers,
For daylight, and for land,
The breath of God is in your sail,
Your rudder in His hand.

"Work on! sail on! the morning comes,
The port you yet shall win;
And all the bells of God shall ring
The ship of temperance in."

FRANCES H. WALTER,
Gettysburg, Pa. *Adams Co. Supt. L. T. L.*

REFORMS AT THE FRENCH CAPITAL.

DEAR UNION SIGNAL:—Two reforms in which I take it your readers are especially interested are at present receiving attention in Paris. The first is the question of street morals. Most foreigners believe that there is no such thing here as street morality. There is reason for their opinion. The Parisian promenade which is not annoyed by some gross sight is rare indeed. If you stop before a window of beautiful photographs you are almost certain to be surprised and disgusted by views that no American dealer would think of displaying. If you loiter over the book stalls you are often driven away precipitously by some obscene title. The bills which are thrust into the hands of the pedestrian are frequently outrageous. Worst of all are the newspapers. When the inexperienced foreigner begins to buy he continually brings home papers which make him feel like shaking the dust of France forever from his feet. Not that there are no good journals. *Figaro*, *Le Temps*, *Journal des Debats* and several others, are models of condensation, good sense, good taste and literary finish, but there are multitudes which are hopelessly indecent.

The foreigner who complains of his outraged sensibilities receives little sympathy from Frenchmen. They laugh and ask, "Do you find it shockeeng?" Indeed, "shockeeng" is at present their chief by-word, so amused are they at hearing the English and Americans use it in exclamation.

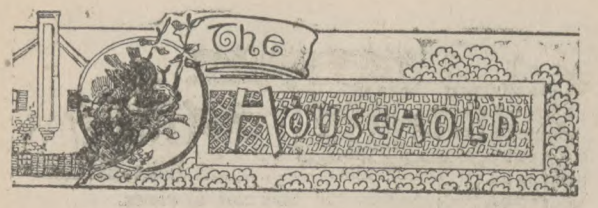
Not all Paris is so obtuse, however, as not to understand why we cry "shocking." There is a large number who are determined to put an end to the abuses which prevail. For this purpose the "Society for Protestation against the License of the Street" has been formed. At a meeting held in January, the scheme of the society was set forth. I was surprised to find how at present the League is obliged to give most of its time and strength to defending the reasons of its existence. It is in the same pioneer state as the temperance societies of Paris. It must constantly explain why it is and what it means. One cry raised against the new society is, that in attempting to regulate the morals of the streets it is interfering with popular liberty. Many contend that the customs to which the society object are natural expressions of youth and pleasure and so should not be disturbed. Others argue that the offensive pictures, journals, etc., are a legitimate branch of business, since they meet a demand. Some even declare that these things are in harmony with the *French genius* and that to disturb them is to injure the national character itself. None of these objections are hard to answer and they find able and eloquent contestants in the League.

The earnestness of the League and of those who, like it, are interested in purifying the streets has resulted this winter in arousing the police to enforcing a law which has for a long time been practically a dead letter. It is the statute against immoral journals. Those who were interested in seeing the law enforced have complained that when the police did take action against a paper it was only after the edition was nearly exhausted. The police have sometimes waged relentless war against all immoral journals. The director of *Paris Gaité* last winter was fined $600 and sentenced to one month's imprisonment; the secretary was fined $200 and given fifteen days, and the manager, in default, to $600 fine and three months' imprisonment. The last seizure was the entire edition of the *Beautés de Paris*.

The second reform is that for the observance of the Sabbath. The question is receiving much more attention from the French than is generally supposed. Since the law forbidding work on the Sabbath was repealed in France a few years ago the day has been almost as busy as gay, in Paris. Shops open, building going on, cargoes unloading, activity added to festivity have made the day the liveliest of the week; but gradually public opinion has been changing in regard to work, if not fun, and there is less business done each year. An active campaign in favor of the Sabbath as a day of rest is carried on by the League formed in 1889, during the International Congress for the observance of the Sabbath, held at the Exposition. This League has discussed the benefits of the observance of Sunday from the moral, physical and social standpoints. It has brought together reports on the manner in which the day is passed in various parts of France. It has reported on the regulations in vogue in the different departments of the public administration, as the army, marine, railways, etc., in the leading industries and in agriculture. It also discussed the part which women, the press and congresses may take in carrying on the agitation.

IDA M. TARBELL.

Paris, France.



REJOICING TOGETHER.

BY CHARLOTTE MELLEN PACKARD.

Two stood within a bounteous harvest field,
The sower, worn yet glad,
And the young reaper noting such increase
As reaper seldom had.

"The riches and the honor are not mine,"
He cried with troubled face;
"I have but wrought one hour, you the fierce day;
Shall I usurp your place?"

The sower answered through his grateful tears,
"I envy not these spoils.
Rather, I wonder at the grace that came
To nerve me for my toils.

"My faith was like a grain of mustard seed,
In the long vanished spring;
Yours rose full flowered! My brother, let us then
Our sheaves *together* bring."

Brunswick, Me.

DAVID DOUGLAS AND HIS WIFE.*

BY MRS. O. W. SCOTT.

CHAPTER X.

The conversation in the parsonage kitchen was not the last between the minister and his wife and their guests during that never to be-forgotten Thanksgiving week.

They easily dropped into a discussion of the questions of the day, varied by Archie's lively talk of what the "fellows" thought and said, and by questions from the children, who had been born with a capacity for learning from their elders equal to that of the ancient Grecian youth. Even the Thanksgiving feast was made more memorable by a lively discussion as to whether prohibition laws could be enforced when they related to Turkey!

But these bright days ended all too soon. Mr. Steele returned to his merchandise, Esther to her "Bureau," and Archie to his books.

Then followed a time of new and trying experiences to our friends. Mr. Douglas had naturally expected a certain degree of excitement and even opposition during the campaign, but as its peculiar interests waned and he turned to his interrupted pastoral work with added zeal, he noticed a subtle change which he could not understand. The business men, at the head of manufactories, had a kindly habit in Chesport of "making friends" with all the pastors, without regard to their own denominational preferences. This courtesy had been extended to Mr. Douglas as a matter of course, and he had valued it highly as an indication of that Christian fraternity which should prevail everywhere. But little by little he missed the sidewalk chat and hearty greeting. There were cool "good-mornings" and silent bows, which indicated that he had lost "caste" with these leading citizens. As one takes a superfluous kitten by the nape of the neck and drops it into watery depths, so he was quietly "dropped," and left to sink or swim, as he chose.

The *Mercury*, also, showed a similar change of attitude, inserting no more items concerning the "popular pastor of Memorial Church." It is presumed that he might have taken a trip to the desert of Sahara, or fallen heir to a fortune, without eliciting an editorial paragraph.

This was somewhat trying and humiliating, of course; for, while he had heard of such cases, and had been prepared, as he thought, for whatever might come, the actual experience was somewhat unexpected. He did not allow himself to be greatly disturbed, however. His work was in his church, and believing as he did, in making it as effective as possible, he prepared to apply himself in this direction.

His young people had been organized early in the year in accord with his own convictions, and also with the great spiritual uplift, which has everywhere been felt in this department. Here he looked for progress and achievement. But the November literary meeting, which was to be devoted to thanksgivings, historical, poetical and musical, lacked the presence of the three young Sloans.

"But they were to furnish special music," said the minister to the chairman of the committee. A peculiar glance passed between those who heard him speak.

"Yes, but they are not here," was the reply.

"I don't think they expect to come any more," added another.

At the next business meeting, the treasurer, a young man employed as Mr. Sloan's typewriter, resigned.

"Very well," said Mr. Douglas to his wife, "after the Sloan element is eliminated we shall be better off, for young people who are at theatres and card parties half their evenings are not really in sympathy with Christian work. But I had hoped to win them wholly."

"Do you think it is possible that other members will be affected?" she inquired.

"Oh, no," he replied, "our people have felt a sort of obligation for the organ; but they know how Sloan got his money, and when it comes to a personal following, I think they have too much principle to be influenced by him or his family."

Yes, and so they had! This the older church members declared when, with considerable buzzing of tongues the defection was reported. When it was mentioned in the Board, which was somewhat given to a sort of legalized gossip, this virtuous declaration was reaffirmed.

"We don't uphold Mr. Sloan's former business"—they did not recognize the rental of saloons and other buildings on Water street as "business," not exactly— "but his children are not to blame for their father's sins, and we are sorry to lose them."

"Yes," said Mr. Pettigrew, "and we might as well have his money for the Lord's work as to have it all go somewhere else. We want to pay off our church debt this winter and he is a very liberal man."

"He may be liberal," replied the minister, "but he reminds me of a rumseller in Pennsylvania who had a box for an Orphans' Home placed in his saloon near the door. Many a man put in a contribution while he was wiping his lips on the way out. Every year Ben Dillon's name appeared in the list of donors for about two hundred dollars; and the ladies who managed that benevolence took it, saying it was no more than fair that after making so many orphans he should help support them."

Mr. Pettigrew turned with a look of decided annoyance, saying, "Then you'd not have us take any money that comes from evil-doing or evil-doers. Is that your stand?"

"By no means," was the reply. "We cannot know usually how money is earned, nor can we read the hearts of those who give; but when we do know that a fortune has been made from a business which antagonizes all Christian effort, we have no right to accept what will place us under obligation, or seal our lips against that business."

"That's just what Brother Ludlow said," remarked an official member who seldom spoke.

"Oh, yes, that's understood! We don't favor anything that will compromise the church," said Rev. Mr. Snow.

"We 'ave a prudence which h'insists on a clean collection box," added Mr. Matthews drily.

And this seemed to be the unanimous conclusion of these well meaning brethren. And yet! and yet! There was an undefinable something which was spreading among the people. We can make no diagnosis of spiritual complaints but we know very well that some are chronic and some are epidemic; and there was evidently a contagious principle in this "something." There is always a class in every church who are more or less liable to infection. Their spiritual system is out of order, quick to yield to poison germs which pass from eye to eye and from lip to lip. One unpleasant fact in connection with any form of this disease is that it never confines its victims to their beds! Among the young people the symptoms were a general listlessness, and an aversion to combined effort. Marion and Hugh felt the changed conditions keenly.

"It's just because they think papa drove away the Sloans," cried Marion. "Some of the girls act as though nothing could be done without them."

"Don't you care," said Hugh, drumming idly on the window-sill, and watching the first snow storm of the season. "Papa hasn't done anything; they're only half alive here anyway." But the boy's heart was suffering a strange pang at that very moment, for he had seen his next door friend with Rodney Sloan, both with their skates, evidently bound for the pond, and he was left out.

Mrs. Pettigrew explained at a later day that she had encouraged the children to unusual friendliness with the Sloans, that there might be no permanent alienation.

Meanwhile she had discontinued her neighborly calls at the parsonage, not with unladylike show of temper, but with conventional excuses of work and company and promises to "run in soon." Grieved and silent, Mrs. Douglas stayed on her side of the invisible barrier and wondered whereunto this thing would grow. Breathings of dissatisfaction, just enough to disturb the atmosphere, continued; and Mr. Douglas, acting the part of an involuntary "Board of Health," grew thin as the weeks sped on.

"Do you know your hair is turning real gray, David?" asked his wife one night. "I never knew your work to wear upon you so before."

"I am like a man walking through cobwebs," replied her husband, with a tired laugh.

"Cobwebs!" echoed Mrs. Douglas. "There's but one cause of this trouble, I am sure, and that is Mr. Sloan working through others. He has an iron hand in a glove of velvet, and from the day you advised our people to use their ballots for prohibition I believe he has been working against you."

"Oh, I think that's hardly a fair judgment," he said. "Sloan knows very well that nothing but his money gives him standing in the community. He wouldn't dare attack any decent man, and as for political differences, why, bless your heart! when they see how I'll work to build up the church, and when we have a genuine revival, as I hope we will this winter, do you think they will question my right to vote as I preach and pray?"

While they were still talking soberly, Mrs. Badley, one of the "committee on visiting the sick," came to report several cases, not of the prevailing malady, but of an ordinary nature. She was a mournful sister, who always sat perched upon the edge of a parlor chair, a little black satin bag on one arm, from which she drew her handkerchief as a natural accompaniment to a tearful rehearsal of her visits among the sick. She had had this special duty for years, and a strange "misfit" she was. After the report was given, she continued, with no abatement of whining, "Mrs. Pettigrew is going to resign the Ladies' Aid Society, so I heard tell to day."

"Ah! Weary in well-doing, is she?" said the minister.

"No, I guess not. She don't want to be president any longer. She wouldn't give any reason, but I guess the society'll go down now," and Mrs. Badley wiped her eyes.

"Oh, that will never do! There are others who can fill the place."

Mrs. Badley only continued, "Did you know Moses Heminway was going to the Baptist church? He's give up his pew. He thinks our rents are too high—that's what he *says*. His wife's sister's folks think they'll go when they've set out what they've paid. And besides, the Heminway girl is being paid attention to by one of the Sill boys, and that's another family."

"Aren't you borrowing a little trouble?" asked the minister, with a smile. "George Sill is one of my loyal young men."

"But you never can tell," sniffed Mrs. Badley. "Folks is just like bricks, one falls, and the rest is sure to tumble."

After much more of this comforting conversation, Mrs. Badley finally departed and Mr. Douglas went to his waiting supper singing,

"Since I must fight if I would reign,
Increase my courage, Lord!"

Meanwhile rumors of trouble in the church were heard outside Chesport. How it happened no one could understand; but the Rev. Mr. Snow, that "doubtful blessing," might possibly have explained. It was his habit to attend all the conventions and religious meetings within his reach and when he was asked how they were prospering in Chesport he so managed his facial muscles and the tones of his voice as to convey the impression that trouble was impending. But he only *said* that "for some reason the Lord's blessing was being withheld."

Yea, verily! As the winter progressed it became evident that there was to be no revival, for which Mr. Douglas and other faithful ones had so prayed and labored. The waters indeed were troubled, but not by an angel!

But some one may inquire at this point, Where were the pastor's friends and the peace-loving, law-abiding members of the church?

If it were not that similar events are constantly transpiring I would hardly dare to say that they were all there. A few understood the trend of affairs and were justly indignant. Others, among whom was Mr. Pettigrew, maintained silence and a professed neutrality; but the majority of quiet members seemed unaware of any cause for anxiety. The problem of evil is constantly intensified by the activity of its agents and the corresponding slowness of good people. It was while the husbandmen slept that tares were sown; and Satan has not yet forgotten how to take advantage of napping Christians.

When the last business meeting of the year was held this was found to be true in Chesport. Mr. Douglas found himself for the first time in his ministry facing a divided vote on the question of his return. "We're very much like a political party," said Mr. Matthews in a disheartened tone. "We 'ave no intention to do any 'arm, but we follow our leaders with our h'eyes shut."

Norwich, Conn.

(To be continued.)

*Copyrighted.

W. C. T. U. REMISSNESS.

BY MARY WOOD ALLEN, M. D.

I suppose I ought really to omit the letters C. T. U., for the fault I am thinking of is not confined to the white ribbon sisterhood. I refer to the discourtesy of not answering when spoken to, and it prevails everywhere among those not educated in business ways. And the strange part of is that the ones in fault do not recognize it as a discourtesy, especially if the answer which they would give, if they spoke truthfully, would be a negative one. "Why," they say in apology, "I did not answer because I could only say no."

Is it not many times as important to say "no" as to say "yes"? Supposing you were to go to a store and say to

the clerk, "I want to look at some black silk," and the clerk were to walk away without a word, and when accused of impoliteness were to apologize by saying, "Well, why should I answer? We had no black silk." Or, suppose you were to meet your friend on the street and should say: "Come over this afternoon; there are some matters pertaining to our club that I would like to discuss with you"; and your friend, after a moment's silent thought, should walk away without a reply, and excuse herself afterwards, if taxed with discourtesy, by saying, "I did not see any use in replying, I could not go." Or if you should knock at your friend's door and ask for her, and the servant should look blankly at you, and close the door in your face without a word, excusing herself by saying: "Well, Mrs. Brown was not at home, and it was none of my business what the caller wanted, that was her affair."

Would these excuses be valid? The question arises in my mind, Is it less impolite to leave a written question unanswered than a verbal one? Every superintendent of a department of the W. C. T. U. will appreciate that question. Listen to the reports at conventions: county, district, state, or national. The superintendent says: "I cannot give a full report, for although I sent out twenty, fifty, an hundred letters, I received only four, a dozen, twenty replies." If the unions are taxed with fault in the matter, the reply usually is: "Well, we did not write because we had no report to make. We have done no work in that line." That is to say, you did not answer a question, one of importance to you, and to the general work, because your answer must be a negative one. "How many unions have you organized?" "None," therefore we give no reply. We have no black silk. "How much work have you done in jails, or at fairs?" "I did not see any use in replying, I could not go." "How many lectures have you had along certain lines?" "We have had letters from several lecturers saying we could have their services, but we did not answer them. It was none of our business whether they secured lectures or not. Of course, it was important to them to know our wishes, but as we did not want them, we did not think it worth while to help in arranging dates by telling them so."

The Woman's Christian Temperance Union is in most things very good at playing the game of "Follow your leader." I venture to say that no one of you has ever addressed a query to Miss Willard, no matter how trivial, that it did not receive a prompt reply, if she received it, for she knows the importance of answering letters. And who among you is so overburdened with communications as she? Many of them, no doubt, contain queries of no real importance, but they seemed of importance to the writer, therefore it was courtesy to answer them, just as if they had been verbally made.

The queries sent out by superintendents of departments are of great importance to the work. We cannot know what we are doing, nor what needs to be done, if the negative, as well as the affirmative answers are not given. What a delightful surprise it would be to the National superintendents if every letter sent out for reports were to be promptly and accurately answered, so that at the National Convention we might know just exactly what is being done along every line. And this cannot be unless every local union sends its report to its proper officer. The W. C. T. U. has done a wonderful work in educating women along business lines; if it should succeed in training all of its members to promptness in replying to letters, it would be the crowning miracle. It is not the busiest woman who is at fault. Busy women, as a rule, have time to answer letters. I have never been more impressed with that fact than in my dealings with Miss Grace Dodge, who, as you all know, is overwhelmed with work, reformatory, educational, philanthropic and social. All letters are answered promptly, and not only that, but she finds time to write personal, graceful notes of recognition for services rendered, even if they have already received the substantial recognition of a pecuniary recompense. Let me, as a closing suggestion, mention the fact that the W. C. T. U. women of Central City, Nebraska, have agreed among themselves to answer all letters at once, even if they must send a negative reply.

STARTLING STATISTICS FROM A SCHOOL.

BY LUCY A. WIGGIN.

"I hurt my finger this morning," said Carrie, a child of seven years, in a primary school to-day, holding up her little hands for the teacher's sympathy.

"How did it happen?" asked the teacher.

"I went to the saloon for beer, and the screen door swung back and pinched my fingers. I cried hard, it hurt so," said the child.

"Why did you go there for beer?"

"My mamma sent me."

"Oh," said the teacher, "little girls should not go to the saloon. They see men drink and play cards and hear them curse. It isn't a nice place for children. Tell your mother the teacher said please do not send you there again. We must be little ladies here, and ladies do not go to such places."

"I go there too," said another child.

Then the question was carefully asked: How many children in this room sometimes go to the saloon for beer? *Forty-eight of the fifty present raised their hands.*

It seemed incredible that so many children should become acquainted at an early age with the interior of a saloon. The average age of these children is about eight years or less. They do not belong to the lowest stratum of society by any means, but are children of well-to-do work people, living in one or two rooms, wearing quite good clothes; some of the mothers go out to work.

Many pitiful incidents occur to show the general demoralizing influences of the saloon on any neighborhood. One dear little girl, Bessie, had been absent from school some days. The children said she could not come for she had no shoes. Teachers more often supply these, and other much needed articles, than is generally known, so Bessie's shoes were furnished.

One day the teacher went in search of her in the dirty back street where the family kept a cheap boarding house. The little maid was seen coming down the street with an old shawl over her head and shoulders, and with something on her arm, but her bare, little feet red and cold on the frosty sidewalk.

"Where are you going?" questioned the teacher.

"To the butcher's shop," said Bessie readily.

As she tucked the ragged old shawl around the child she discovered a tin pail instead of a basket on her arm.

"You are going for beer, aren't you, dear?" asked the teacher.

"My father sent me," said the child trembling with fear.

Later the teacher made an earnest effort to induce the parents to allow her to place Bessie where she would be well cared for and taught; but no, they needed her to run errands. A startling murder occurred in this miserable family the following Sunday, and Bessie was released from the cruel father forever. In a drunken fight with the mother the father struck her with a chair; a boarder tried to defend her but was in danger of losing his own life, when he seized a heavy iron poker and struck the striker dead.

The convenient saloon is almost wholly responsible for this and other terrible tragedies. Familiarity with such scenes is demoralizing to the children of a whole neighborhood. Tender hearts are hardened and the way paved to a downward career.

God speed any wise measure to free the land from this terrible blight upon childhood, and curse upon manhood.

St. Louis, Mo.

HOMES FOR HOMELESS CHILDREN.

There are many lonely homes where the matrons frankly avow they do not want the care and responsibility of a child. They shrink from the added trouble involved. Trouble, they call it. Why cannot they realize that if life be spared, age will come, and that if they have secured the child's love by love freely given, the foster child may prove a boon and blessing when little else remains to comfort. No missionary work seems so meritorious as that of rearing to worthy citizenship a homeless waif of our own race that has been rescued from the drift of the world.

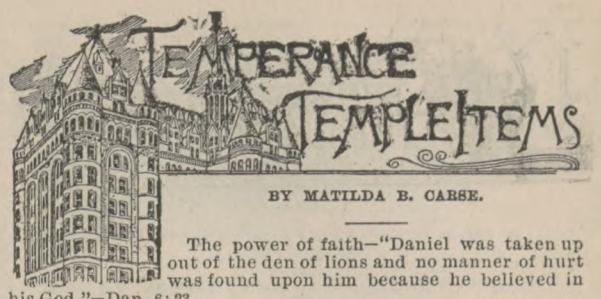
What a crown of compensation awaits such a missionary! Never do I see a childless woman lavishing upon a lap-dog that which would make comfortable and happy some sad-eyed orphan, that I do not marvel at the willful perversion of the maternal instinct, and am tempted to repeat what I once declared to certain readers, viz., the Deity never made a four-legged creature for woman's lap!

*

COUNT each affliction, whether light or grave,
God's messenger sent down to thee; do thou
With courtesy receive him; rise and bow;
And, ere his shadow pass thy threshold, crave
Permission first His heavenly feet to lave;
Then lay before him all thou hast; allow
No cloud of passion to usurp thy brow,
Or mar thy hospitality; no wave
Of mortal tumult to obliterate
The soul's marmoreal calmness; grief should be
Strong to consume small troubles; to commend
Great thoughts, grave thoughts, thoughts lasting to the end.

—*From "Aubrey de Vere."*

THOSE who are tired from the strain of long and constant work—even they could tell of the tonic effect of regular and much demanding labor; it may be monotonous, and it may become wearying after many years, but it leaves no time for illness, none for melancholy or for dawdling on lounges, and none for mind weariness, which saps the life and cuts the wrinkles sooner than labor. It is moth and rust that corrupt.—*Anna C. Brackett.*



BY MATILDA B. CARSE.

The power of faith—"Daniel was taken up out of the den of lions and no manner of hurt was found upon him because he believed in his God."—Dan. 6:23.

Mrs. V. H. Danforth, Jamestown, N. Y., a year or two ago started to raise $1,000 to place a fountain in the corridors leading to Willard Hall to commemorate the founding of the first local W. C. T. U. at Chautauqua, N. Y. This was the first one organized in the United States. Mrs. Danforth, a quiet, retiring woman, not much used to public affairs, undertook the work with much trepidation but with a great desire to see it accomplished and with strong faith that God would help her in the undertaking. Her faith and works have been rewarded. She has just sent $63.66 making in all so far sent to the fountain, $331.49. Beside this, the Chautauqua Association has voted to give $300 dollars towards it which is to be paid by December 1st. Mrs. Danforth writes: "One morning while on my couch somewhat indisposed, a letter came from President Lewis Miller, requesting me to drop in to a meeting of the directors. I arose and went. . . . A very little talk from your representative and the announcement came—a vote for $300 for the Chautauqua Memorial Fountain. Was not that generous? I think so and so expressed it for myself and for all the white ribboners of the county. Was it not an answer to prayer? God will give success if we but ask in faith."

***

"I could scarcely realize how grand our Temple is," writes Mrs. H. C. Pharr, Morgan City, La., "until I stood inside one of its elevators on September 7 and was swiftly carried up and brought down. I visited Willard Hall, and there resolved that our little union should have a place there. We will very soon send our first payment on $100." If the president of every "little union" in the country would determine as Mrs. Pharr did that its name should be upon the panels of Willard Hall, it would be there, for one determined woman in a union can accomplish it. My sisters, when will you learn that to will in a noble cause is to do? When God is on our side we can accomplish anything if we give it our time and strength. Twenty-five dollars came from Joliet, Ill., W. C. T. U., first payment on pledge of $100; $10 from Holtz, Mich., W. C. T. U., proceeds of a Demorest contest; $27.75 from Cortland, N. Y., W. C. T. U., on $100 pledge. The North Capitol W. C. T. U., of Washington, D. C., has sent $13 on their pledge. The Bellefontaine, Ohio, union has sent another $20 on its pledge. Mrs. Rathmell writes that $5 of this amount completes the Baby Band. She says Miss Lizzie Slicer, who is almost blind, secured sixty names for the Baby Band, and one brave little boy, Dwight Smith, only six years old, got $2 in his mite box, telling people the story of the Temple. Seven dollars and thirty cents came from the W. C. T. U. of Coeyman's Hollow, N. Y., the contents of the mite-boxes of Mrs. A. D. Tompkins and Mrs. H. E. Smith. With this beginning the union hopes to raise $100. The following unions have sent the amounts noted below on $100 pledges: Omato W. C. T. U., Hazelwood, Minn., $20; Livingston, Mont., $25; Willard W. C. T. U., Cottage Hill, Kan., $16; Akron, N. Y., $10, for Erie county pledge; Armory Hill, Springfield, Mass., $28.95; Hydesville, Cal., $29; Santa Barbara, Cal., $5: Denison, Kan., $20; Sioux Falls, S. Dak., $30; Hannibal, Mo., $5; Scotch Grove, Iowa, $9; Hutchison, Minn., $17; Wabasha, Minn., $25; Atkin, Minn., $35; Oberlin, Ohio, $12.75; Medina county, Ohio, $40.38; Marietta, Ohio, $6.20; Granville, Ohio, $10; Canton, Ohio, $36.70; Van Orin, Ill., $20; Jordan, Ill., $35.10: Mendon, Ill., $10; Jerseyville, Ill., $25; Mt. Pleasant W. C. T. U., Providence, R. I., $20; Portsmouth, R. I., $21.57: Providence, R. I., $20; Washington, R. I., $5; Uniontown, Pa., $11.10.

***

Mrs. A. L. Simmons, Kenosha, Wis., writes as follows: "Enclosed please find $25 making $50 paid by Kenosha union. As we have received no help from other unions, we have concluded to have Kenosha union instead of Kenosha county on our tablet. There is another good reason for the change. Some of the other unions can raise $100 as easily as we can, and will undoubtedly set about it when they find we are working for our union only." This is as it should be. Unions should see that their own names have a place on their state tablets before they go to work for the county or district.

***

Mrs. Omar Gillette, Kingman, Kan., sends $1.53, the gift of five little girls. These girls have been meeting at her house; they call themselves the Temple Band. They are making a quilt which they are going to sell for the benefit of the Temple; they are also forming a Baby Band. Mrs. Gillette hopes to raise $100 for the county, but says money is very scarce, and that their best women live in sod houses and make great sacrifices to keep up the temperance work. Mrs. M. Anna Smith, of Chicago, lets not her three score years and ten keep her from working for the good of the little waifs of Chicago; she is constantly teaching them temperance. The Burr Mission Industrial School through her sends 75 cents for the Temple, and the L. T. L., of the Home of the Friendless, $1. This means a great deal of self-denial.

***

A two-cent stamp sent to Mrs. Matilda B. Carse, the Temple, Chicago, will secure a mite box, descriptive card and bulletin; remember, all who fill a mite-box ($3.65) before next April will receive a photographic group consisting of Lady Henry Somerset, Miss Willard and the founder of the Temple. All drafts should be made out in the name of Miss Esther Pugh. All matters pertaining to the Temple should be addressed to Mrs. Carse.

The Union Signal AND WORLD'S WHITE RIBBON.

ORGAN OF THE WORLD'S AND NATIONAL WOMAN'S CHRISTIAN TEMPERANCE UNION.

FRANCES E. WILLARD, LADY HENRY SOMERSET, MARY ALLEN WEST, } EDITORS.

MARGARET A. SUDDUTH, MRS. HARRIET B. KELLS, } OFFICE EDITORS.

Published by the Woman's Temperance Publishing Association.
MRS. F. H. RASTALL, *Business Manager.*
The Temple, Cor. Monroe and La Salle Streets, Chicago, Ill.

Entered at the Post-office, Chicago, Ill., as second-class matter.

BOARD OF DIRECTORS.

MRS. MATILDA B. CARSE, *President.*
MRS. L. A. HAGANS, *Treasurer.* MARY ALLEN WEST, *Secretary.*

DEPT. BOOKS AND LEAFLETS.—ALICE M. GUERNSEY, *Editor.*

OFFICERS OF THE NATIONAL W. C. T. U.

President.—MISS FRANCES E. WILLARD, Evanston, Ill.
Corresponding Secretary.—MRS. CAROLINE B. BUELL, Office: The Temple, Chicago, Ill.
Recording Secretary.—MRS. MARY A. WOODBRIDGE, Ravenna, Ohio.
Assistant Recording Secretary.—MRS. L. M. N. STEVENS, Portland, Me.
Treasurer.—MISS ESTHER PUGH, Office: The Temple, Chicago, Ill.

Thou, O Lord, remainest forever; Thy throne from generation to generation.—Lam. 5: 19.

GOSPEL AND GOVERNMENT.

Canon Farrar preaches against the liquor traffic in no uncertain terms. For the benefit of our excellent clerical brethren, we print an extract from a recent sermon delivered by this great man in Chichester Cathedral. Taking as his text, Jeremiah 5: 9: "Shall I not visit for these things, saith the Lord; shall not my soul be avenged on such a nation as this?" he said:

"In the days of Pagan Rome, the multitude to the number of eighty thousand thronged the vast Coliseum through the whole day, while the gladiators hacked each other to pieces, or the wild beasts leaped on Christian martyrs in the white hair of their age, or the original beauty of their youth. Men and women had learned to gloat upon such scenes, and in their selfishness of heart never gave one thought of pity to the victims. The conscience of the land was sophisticated by custom. Reckless custom had brazed their hearts. Many of them were kindly hearted men, who felt no shame in acquiescing in a state of things which every one accepted because their hearts were drugged with sophistry and habit, and to a nation cruel by sport and bloodmire, there was nothing left at last but to exclaim, 'Arise, ye Goths, and glut your ire.' And yet the willing martyrdom of one Christian, a poor eastern monk, put an end to those games forever. In the reign of the Christian Emperor Honorius, St. Elemicus, in one hour, redeeming his name from oblivion, and rendering inestimable service at the cost of life itself, leaped into the arena to separate the combatants. In vain they turned their swords against him. He persisted until the vast multitude rose up in fury and overwhelmed him with stones. A reaction arose, and in the revulsion of feeling, the games were abolished forever.

"But repentance came too late to save the empire of Rome. Six years later the accumulated vengeance fell, and Alaric and his Goths burst through the burning gates, and devoted the guilty city to pillage, massacre, and flame.

"Let people not imagine that their morality is so exalted that such things cannot now happen. God sees through shams. What was the essence of the deadly sin of the ancients in these games but the sin of immoral acquiescence in deadly wrong? But were they not immorally acquiescing in a wrong, different, indeed, and, on the whole, far less shocking, but in its consequence far more deadly, less apparently cruel, but involving a more fatal reign, a more wide spread iniquity? There is no redeeming nobleness in the curse, which, for more than two centuries, has been destroying England, a curse daily at work in the poorest regions of great cities, a pestilence walking in darkness, an arrow destroying at the noonday, incomparably more deadly in its effect, and incomparably more desirable in its surroundings than were the games of the gladiators. It destroys more bodies and souls every year than were ever butchered to make a Roman holiday, and its surroundings are all of squalor and depravity, all of moral and spiritual decay and dissolution.

"Those only can deny these assertions who never trouble their fastidious selfishness to face the clear evidence of them. Such people look down from the height of their imagined superiority. It is sufficient for them to speak of 'political faddists,' or 'temperance fanatics,' and to think that they have thus relieved their conscience from every duty in alleviating this innumerable multitude of wrongs. Do they really suppose that by a wave of the hand they can set aside all these miseries? Would they think so themselves if the consequences of drunkenness, as they really are, could be suddenly made visible to them? If the bodies of all those whom drink has slain, morally, physically and spiritually, in the last two hundred years alone, could be brought together, they would scarcely be able to make their way through the streets for the multitude of corpses and the blood would incarnadine the multitudinous seas.

"Taking but one single element last year in England alone, 1,136 persons were recorded in the public register as having died by the most shameful and agonizing of diseases—delirium tremens. This is but one comparatively uncommon form of the curse which has thousands of ramifications, and which blighted every region of the world. To think of the sights so common in this Christian land is enough, if they have any consciences at all to make them weep, as it must make angels weep, and might also make devils blush for their handiwork in defacing the image of God. Who is it debases splendid human materials into mere funnels for drink? Who makes the corpses of manhood, these twice dead with something worse than death, these who singed and scorched in every faculty tumble further into the flames of temptation which they suffer to be kindled on every side? Who injures the weak? Who fosters the appetite? Who multiplies the temptations to which, with the hereditary taint in their veins, they are all too certain to succomb? Who increases the multiplicity of flames about which poor human moths flutter for long hours, and scorch themselves to death? If it be true that 'the sight of means to do ill deeds makes ill deeds done,' then, can those who have never taken any part whatever in mitigating the terrible and awful curse of England repudiate all responsibility for this state of things? Day by day the innocents are growing up to fill the miserable ranks of the army of drunkards, as by hundreds and thousands death mows them down. If the pagan form of evil was the hurricane, this is the pestilence, and better far the hurricane, with its thunders and lightnings, and its tempests, its partial and temporary devastations, awful though they are, than the noisome pestilence whose path is never crossed, whose silence is never disturbed, whose progress is never arrested, which walks silently through the breadth and length of the land, breathing poison in every heart, and carrying havoc into every home, and from day to day, and year to year, with intolerant and interminable malignity, sends its thousands and tens of thousands of helpless victims into the ever-yawning and never satisfied grave. They are pouring away the very blood of their lives and flinging away the eternal jewels of their souls into the till of the publican. And everywhere the minimum of resistance is confronted with the maximum of temptation. The most wretched are left to sting themselves to death in the circle of gin shops, with which, as with a ring of fire, they encircle the very lowest of their slums.

"They cannot lay any flattering unction to their souls by saying these are exaggerations. They are not; they are under-statements of a curse no human understanding can grasp and no human tongue sufficiently describe. They have been informed by the great statesman who said, as a shudder passed through the House of Commons in the full Senate, that the evils caused by intemperance are more deadly because more continuous than the evils of war, famine and pestilence combined. They are confirmed by the reiterated statements of every judge upon the bench, by the multitude of magistrates and prison officials, by all the doctors of the great hospitals, by every honest policeman who walks their streets, by every clergyman who has to deal with the poorest and lowest class in every parish. Might not Pagans point to all the accumulated evidence of nameless horrors which week by week the police courts, and month by month the sessions chronicle in the midst of professed Christianity, and say: One Christian martyr died, and the games sanctioned by immemorial custom fell for centuries. Warning has been given against these evils, and you still suffer them to go on. Many a long year the air has been tremulous with sighs, filled as with a rain of tears of blood, and still they continue, suffering the children to be destroyed at home and bringing eternal shame on the glory of England abroad by the way in which they suffered the sale of their ardent spirits to degrade and destroy race after race of the weakest nations of the world.

"It is not only men who are sufferers from drink. Women maddened into fiends by gin may be seen in our streets, fighting and tearing each other among a circle of dirty and drink degraded spectators, mid language foul enough to make fire burst from the polluted air. Read of the cruelty and loathsome tragedies which the police courts reveal, and of which the wives and daughters and mothers of drunkards are the victims. Hear the shrieks of the drunkard's wife through the by lane when the gin shops are closed—and then go home and repeat at your table the stale and decrepit joke that temperance reformers use such intemperate language. Think of the daughters whom drink has made unmaidenly, of the mothers made shameless, and then think if we should be satisfied with our position when we have repeated some paltry and threadbare epigram for the continuance in a Christian land of the system which brought in its train such things as these.

"If you symbolize the demon of drink in Christian England it will be more besmeared with children's sacrifice and parents' tears than Moloch. In the worst days of terror not one hundred children in a year were ever buried in any kingdom of Ammon or of Moab, but I have read how, in a single English city in the year, one hundred and fifty children were overlain by drunken mothers. I know of children poisoned by gin, killed by the taint of gin, children burning with a horrid craving for gin, children starved, knocked about, neglected, beaten, left at home to burn themselves, flying from the horror of drunken parents to sleep in cellars among the rats, or to hide themselves, as one did, in the chimney of a neighbor's house. They die like flies from the taint, or grow up dirty, repellant, depraved, thievish, beyond the reach of beneficent activity, to occupy the cell of the felon, to lie in the suicide's grave, or to become the scourge of the society of which they are the helpless victims. Some one must be responsible and some one must be guilty for this massacre of the innocents, and when any one of them, who, even by immoral acquiescence in such a state of things, is in any degree guilty of it, shall stand before the throne of God, do they suppose the angels of the little ones who see the face of their Father in heaven will not plead, trumpet-tongued, against the deep damnation of their taking off? England must summon up her courage and burst these strangling bonds or she will perish by them. Rid of the present system of drink, she may fearlessly face the perils of the future. Yet sometimes I wonder whether a scourge has not been placed in the hands of our foes. A scourge that will smite and not spare. God grant that the consciences of this great nation may yet be aroused, and this terrible and continuous curse put to an end."

His sermon lasted more than an hour and a half, and was listened to with rapt attention by a great audience, including a large number of the clergy and the bishop of the diocese. We hope they laid these brave, strong words from the lips of one of the noblest Christians to heart, and will act accordingly upon election day.

THE NEXT THING.

A recent number of THE UNION SIGNAL gave answers of many state presidents to the inquiry of the National President, "What Next?" for the W. C. T. U.

These answers were nearly uniform for pursuing with intense zeal the methods already working out such grand results; but such variety of suggestion was made as to the relative importance of measures that it may be the reader is as puzzled as before, and must still depend upon our experienced and far-seeing leaders for discrimination as to the next step.

Perhaps the statement of a few plain principles of action may be useful and welcome as within the grasp of every wise hearted white-ribboner, alike needful for the brave, true woman working in her obscure, lonely nook, and for those bolder spirits who lead the masses.

The warrant of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union has been the direct revelation to clear the earth of the open saloon, that "The King of Glory may come in." The work of the W. C. T. U. has been, First. To arouse woman to a realization of her divine commission. Second. The spiritual interpretation of law as related to universal brotherhood, the homes of the nation, and the government itself. Third. To accomplish the miracle of miracles of making men see these things as they are; "to open men's eyes to see the fountains in the wilderness was as divine a work as to smite the waters from the rock."

None know so well as a W. C. T. U. woman how swiftly hearts grow old when the revelation comes of human need, of human ignorance, of human indifference, and of woman's helplessness; heads become silver-crowned and faces wrinkled, and some tender souls slip away into the Beyond, stricken by the vision of sin and the sore struggle to establish a sentiment for universal justice in the careless, scheming, suffering world and in the theology-ridden church. None could have borne it except that

"Just as we leave our mortal moorings
On this upward path,
Just so do we receive outpourings
Of immortal faith."

Of necessity, in a great organization, there are many points of view and conflicting personal interests, but there is only one universal right, which is, that the will of one must yield to the weal of all. The universal rule for this problem is, let each woman—

1. Distrust her own infallibility.
2. "Step out of self, step into Christ, step into heaven," for "Unmeasured love is all there is of heaven."

Many standpoints of view originate oppositions, which sometimes involve mere differences of opinion; at other times an enlightened spiritual nature sets up its antagonisms, to disregard which is fatal to all the powers that make for eternal life. But it is the highest wisdom to recognize the point at which opposition becomes useless and to yield to necessity. "Only when we have reconciled ourselves to necessity," says Carlyle, "are we free, and in

reality have triumphed over it." These sad, stern words should ever be illustrated by a picture that hangs in a noted gallery. A noble warrior, who has never bent to mortal foe, is confronted on the edge of a precipice by a pale, bold specter. The man of war measures the enemy with his eye and knows that he has met his master, who points to a yawning grave at his feet. The armed knight steps grandly down into the dark pit, and as he descends, turns with a look of such matchless majesty that Death flees in terror into distant blackness and glory breaks forth from the sky on the head of the vanishing conqueror. The spirit that has learned how to yield to necessity sings wordless measures of grand anthems not "caught" from the earth world.

The W. C. T. U. began its life on the spiritual plane; only here does God meet His children face to face. Our great mission to the world has been to proclaim "Jesus passeth by." We have no other. To fail to see Him would be to proclaim our own blindness and would end in doing our own fruitless works. Because the need is great and the workers few, many of our best women in their zeal seem driven by the furies, possessed of the demon of work. The danger is that such will miss the heavenly vision. We must bar out hurry and worry, ambition and love of power if we would have spiritual lumination.

The supreme "next thing" for each and all is to keep the God consciousness, as Henry Wood calls it, and absolutely to deny the power of all below the spiritual plane. Then every *work* will fall into orderly sequence, and result in triumph, because the spiritual consciousness outranks sense and judgment, and is unerring in its dictates.

COLUMBIAN DAY NOTES.

Concerning the prayer of Bishop Fowler on Columbus Day a famous visitor remarked: "During its delivery the pope's nuncio looked about him as if all this were no concern of his. The gray haired Cardinal in his red robes gently inclined his head—there were centuries of progress in this tribute to a Protestant's prayer. 'Our Chauncey' put the last touches to the notes of his speech. One hundred thousand persons paid good attention—considering that nobody could hear except a few about the stand. It was a long prayer and a good one—best of all, thanks were offered for 'the emancipation of man and the exaltation of woman.'"

***

It was significant that women were right at the fore in the dedicatory exercises of the great Columbian celebration. At the request of Mrs. Potter Palmer, Lady Henry Somerset represented the British Women's Commission, of which Princess Christian is president, and rode with Mrs. Palmer in the great procession at the head of the board of lady managers. Both ladies were cheered all along the line. At the exercises in the Manufactures building, Mrs. Potter Palmer's address was received with enthusiastic applause. Miss Monroe, author of the dedication ode, and Miss Le Moyne, who read it admirably, were presented with laurel wreaths, and Miss Hayden, architect of the Woman's building, was presented with a medal. Women everywhere were put where they belonged by the liberality of the progressive management. Not only to Mrs. Palmer and Lady Somerset, but to Mrs. General Logan and our own "Chieftain," as they drove by in the line of thirty carriages set apart for women, cheers were given as generously as to men. The human heart loves the good-will of humanity, and women bore larger part in such recognitions than ever before on Columbus Day at the mightiest of expositions.

***

A great meeting was held in the Auditorium after the wonderful day's ceremonies at Jackson Park. Judge C. C. Bonny, originator of the congresses, presided. Rev. Dr. Barrows offered prayer, and Archbishop Ireland made the address. It goes without saying that the address of Bishop Ireland was eloquent as the gifts of the man and the splendor of the occasion could make it, and broad as the prairies in spirit. The archbishop said that congresses were the apex of this pyramidal exposition by as much as mind is greater than matter. He said the congresses would consider, if not dispose of, "every question that vexes man's soul," and that "to make dust stand erect in man" was the highest known achievement of the Creator. He came squarely out for woman and her new sphere, for the temperance and labor questions and everything good, new and true. We rejoiced that Mrs. Potter Palmer and Mrs. Charles Henrotin were on the program—the latter being Judge Bonny's co-chairman of the congresses. We grieved that so noble a man as Rutherford B. Hayes sat on the platform without a word of recognition. Only in a republic (*are* republics ungrateful?) could an ex president thus have sat in the presence of a great audience of his fellow citizens. We do not care for "the dignity that doth hedge a king," but we believe that certain recognitions are due the ex chief magistrate, especially when he is a man so rare and excellent as General Hayes.

"I GO ACROSS."

In every organization there is a final factor, and we call it the motive power. See the great Cunard liner lying at its wharf! It is the outcome of centuries of ingenuity and skill and toil; it has the length of many streets; it is a town compacted within walls of oak and steel. It has tall masts with pennon fair, and a thousand beating hearts on board; it swings slowly from its moorings and turns with purpose toward the sea, and white salutes fly out from ship and shore with human love gleaming upon them all with the light that is from heaven—a wonderful picture of the world, nay, a world in miniature is the great beautiful ship, and in all the beauty and pageantry of its departure, with the heart's romance symbolized in waving hands, in music and in flowers, who thinks about the unseen, steady, swift moving power without which it would be all as farcial as the soot flakes that fly from its great chimneys?

Away below the water-line, hidden in the bowels of the great ship, is its propelling power, the little screw, faithful, forceful, unhasting, unresting, that sets itself against the mighty surge of the Atlantic, and says in every pulse, "I go across." After a while the passengers settle themselves and have some small sense of that resistless motion that "goes across" and does not yield one atom to the hindering waves or adverse winds or awful power of gravitation and great hindering power of inertia. Night and day the screw measures itself against the sea; all of man's aspirations, all of man's restless fate is symbolized in its motion. It conquers the most enormous forces of the earth, that little, steady, tireless thing, and ere the week rolls round, the ship that dared comes looming bravely up out of the fogs, new signals wave, tender hearts beat with joy, and the great "grayhound" comes to its rest beside the wharf. Even as it is with the ship, so it is with the life of man—harmonious, beautiful, strong in body and spirit, the world's epitome, the long result of time; man, beautiful in body and mind, freighted with all art yields and nature can decree, but without the coiled up tension of a purpose that can draw all his forces after it, he is but a bauble at the first, and a spectacle at last. The will is the engine of the mind; the purpose is God in man. King, in ancient days was a great word and meant "I can," the man who can. Every hero has moved as a ship moves across impeding waves, as its engine made regnant by the unseen heart of fire, so must man meet his fate, so must he concentrate every power and every gift in the highest gift and power sent down from God, the will, the purpose, the determination. For lack of it men float at the mercy of the waves; for love of it great men drive straight onward toward their port.

"The star of an undaunted will
It rises in my heart,
Serene and resolute and still
And calm and self possessed."

AN UNRECOGNIZED FACTOR.

A wide-awake young New England minister, Rev. Mr. Galbraith by name, in a recent sermon, made the following keen observations:

In the last few years all the New England states have taken backward steps on the liquor question. We see local Solons sitting to preserve the lives of infant lobsters and ridiculing measures to preserve boys. Politicians may safely snub the church, but they will crawl before the wielder of the beer mallet. It is an age of commercial unrest, and this is confined to no class. Ministry and laity, rich and poor, bards and bankers are all in the race for money. It is an age of syndicates; the interests of life are ruled by stock gamblers; wages are getting lower; rents are going higher; the cost of living is increased; the distance grows greater between the poor and the house of God. Put your ear to the ground and you will hear a ground swell that will not down. The race for wealth is desecrating the Sabbath. The Sunday paper meets us on the way to church. Sunday labor is becoming alarmingly prevalent, and nothing but a miracle can save America from becoming a Sunday bar keeper at the World's Fair. There is a wave of miasmatic literature sweeping all over the land. The quail of realism—God save the mark—teaches that all men are impure, all women fallen. When the leading member of an evangelical church will give a card party in a down-town hotel on the night when his church is holding revival services, when the *élite* of Boston—yes, its evangelical church members—will go to hear an actress whose portrayals the press dare not print as she gives them, then it is time for the church to be aggressive and outspoken. We have the means; we have the men. Oh, for a baptism of the Spirit.

The only vitally important omission of this progressive pastor is that he did not say, "*We have the women*"—as well as the men. The grotesque stupidity of the church in these times is that she does not utilize in every one of her departments the power of Christian womanhood and that the Christian voter does not place her side by side with himself at the ballot box, that together they may vote out the reign of rum and ruin. When we have descended through a few more circles of perdition the church will perhaps discover this method as the one that can right up the ship of state, well-nigh submerged under the yeasty foaming, tawny waves of alcoholic liquor, tobacco and impurity.

"Man is a son of God on whom the devil has laid his hand, not a child of the devil whom God is trying to steal."—*Phillips Brooks.*

***

One of the best proofs that this life is only a preparation for another, is its incompleteness. Those who reach the highest development that earth can give, feel as if they were but just prepared to begin to live.

***

"Men cannot be made good by law." (Gov. Boies, of Iowa, upon the prohibitory laws.)

"We have long known that. But they can be made harmless."—*N. Y. Independent.*

***

Here is a golden sentence from that sturdy reformer, Gilbert De La Matyr, two of whose ancestors were imprisoned in the Bastile because of their love for the people: "Remember we take ourselves and the result of our life-work among others with us to constitute our eternal destiny."

***

One of our ablest thinkers sends this bright suggestion: "Let us have a microscope instead of a telescope for a little in our work. For my part I can only be too thankful that from the first both the telescope and microscope have been the instruments most handled by the steady-eyed white ribboners.

***

That was a beautiful saying of Emerson, "Let the poppies grow with the corn" by which he meant, take your rest and your leisure in connection with your work, but do not make a business of your recreations; let them come in as the embellishment of every day. But while I perceive the charm of this utterance it is my painful duty to admit I do not know a white-ribboner on the earth's surface who acts according to its teachings; perhaps this is the saddest fact in our annals and the one that speaks most dubiously for our future success; perhaps on the other hand it is but another example of the great law supremely illustrated in the supremest act of history and enunciated in these pathetic words, "He saved others, himself he could not save."

***

Among the many delightful reminiscences of America's Sir Phillip Sydney, otherwise called George William Curtis, who has recently entered into rest, the following is one of the best. It seems that when Mr. Curtis was editor of *Putnam's Magazine*, surrounded by financial and other difficulties which might well have excused his attention to details and the lesser personalities that gathered round him, he had as office boy a poor, lonely child of nine years, named James. But Mr. Curtis never came into the office without saying to this boy, "Good morning, James, it's a pleasant day," and on going out would always make some friendly observation. The boy James is now a leading merchant in New York City, and with the first money at his command he bought a picture of his kindly employer which he regards as one of the choicest possessions in his now beautiful home.

***

There is not to-day a more fearless or convincing preacher in the United States than that good Presbyterian white ribboner, Rev. Dr. J. H. Ecob, of Albany, New York. He says: "The whole tribe of politicians and worldly-wise statesmen call out in chorus—'Keep to the church, your own proper sphere, preach to us about the other world, hands off from this one,' but believe me, my brethren, just so long as politicians, statesmen and economists are so running things that we have thirty bushels of corn in our national granaries for every man, woman and child in the country, besides untold millions of other bread-stuffs, while in our great cities men, women and children are starving to death; while things are so run that we have hundreds of tons of silver and gold piled up in our national treasury and are at our wits' end lest we should have a surplus, while at the same time millions of our fellow citizens men, women and children are toiling day and night for wages that will barely keep the breath of life in them; while things are so run that every one of our Christian cities is composed of an up-town of palaces and a down-town of cellar and garrets, dens and brothels—while things are so run that this Christian government fails to protect the people against the twin curses of strong drink and tobacco which are consuming every year fifteen hundred millions of the people's money—just so long will you and I, if we are prophets of God, have a most strenuous, restless and fiery mission."

ON DUTY.

NORTH DAKOTA.

INGATHERING.

The state convention was held in Lisbon, Ransom county, September 23–26. At two o'clock Friday afternoon the convention was called to order by the president, Miss Adelaide M. Kinnear.

The devotional exercises, consisted of singing, responsive reading of the Crusade Psalm and prayer. The afternoon was devoted to the usual routine work of appointing committees, and reports of officers and the executive board were heard.

The opera house was beautifully decorated with flowers, plants, flags and the various banners of the state, county and local unions. Miss Kinnear, as president and state organizer, reported sixty-three lectures given, twenty one women's meetings and six children's meetings held.

Friday evening the opera house was well filled. The city extended welcome to the convention, through Hon. T. A. Curtis, mayor. He spoke of the prohibitory law, and said it was as well enforced in nearly every town as any other law on the statute books.

In behalf of the churches, Rev. Davis, of the Baptists, greeted the convention. He said: "As a union, you are uniting the whole church of God." Mrs. C. D. Austin, in a very happily worded address, bade the convention welcome, in behalf of the Lisbon W. C. T. U. Mrs. A. C. Carr, of Northwood, responded to the addresses of welcome in a most gracious manner, closing with the hope that the old adage of "Every one for himself and the devil take the hindermost" might soon be truly rendered "Each for the other, that there may be no hindermost." Hon. Alfred Dickey spoke in explanation and behalf of woman's work in the World's Fair.

The event of the evening was the president's address, a comprehensive and able document, which was indorsed by a rising vote of thanks. The lady octette enlivened the exercises by appropriate music.

On Saturday important business was transacted, committees reported. The papers on franchise by Mrs. M. B. Goodrich, on work among foreigners by Mary B. Bennett were specially interesting. Mrs. E. A. Mears and Mrs. Benedict reported encouragingly concerning the "home."

A beautiful banner given by the president to the union that had the largest percentage of increase was awarded the Lisbon union. The presentation was made by Mrs. Gammons, retiring state treasurer. The prize Y banner was captured by the Sanborn Y's.

A large audience gathered in the evening to hear Mrs. Lathrap of the National, but she was too ill with a cold to speak. An interesting program was extemporized. Mrs. Pierson, chief of the Y's, spoke. Misses Parmentier and Mabel Wheeler, Y's, read excellent papers, and a bright L. T. L. recited, "Illustrated by Snakes," which was cheered to the echo.

Sunday morning a masterly address was delivered by Mrs. Mary T. Lathrap. It was strong and convincing; the Christian voter's position was clearly arraigned. Miss Emma F. Bates, state lecturer on purity, was to give an address in the afternoon but was unable to be present on account of the opening of the state normal school. A temperance love feast was held instead and pronounced the most blessed hour of the convention.

The great event of the convention and of the day was the address in the evening by Mrs. Lathrap. The audience was delighted with her witty illustrations and home thrusts. Monday was the closing and business day. The elections of officers resulted as follows: President, Miss Adelaide M. Kinnear, of Fargo; vice-president, Mrs. Emma F. Vail, of Foreman; corresponding secretary, Mrs. D. W. Shinn, of Casselton; recording secretary, Mrs. Carrie Allen, Lisbon; treasurer, Mrs. Effie G. Beecher, Grand Forks.

Strong resolutions were adopted; a memorial service was held and a symposium on "What Next?" "God be With You till we Meet Again" was sung; the W. C. T. U. benediction was repeated and the third annual was over.

The next annual is to be held in Fargo.

The corresponding secretary reported 1,150 paid up members.

A most cheering report comes from the corresponding secretary of the Cooperstown W's, Mrs. Lucy M. Brown. The union was organized early in September with about twenty active and ten honorary members. The young ladies will soon either organize or unite their efforts with the W's. Enough funds have been subscribed to defray the expenses of a free reading room and there is nothing lacking but the room. They trust some place will be opened for so blessed a purpose. The county paper will give a column's space which the W. C. T. U. will use to help form public opinion. It is to be hoped that this union will be the lever under the law makers, urging them to enforce the law against the "blind pigs"—so called drug stores.

May all grace abound to the Cooperstown union.

EMMA F. BATES,
State Reporter, Valley City.

PENNSYLVANIA.

CONVENTION POINTS.

Of the state convention held at New Castle, October 7–11, too much cannot be said in praise. The good people of New Castle received us most cordially. All business matters and reports were attended to promptly. There were some changes made in the officers. Regretfully we parted with our beloved president, Mrs. Mary H. Jones, who felt that she could no longer assume the duties of the office. Our corresponding secretary, Mrs. H. H. Forrest, also tendered her resignation which was reluctantly accepted, for a more faithful or efficient secretary could not be found anywhere. The officers elected for the coming year are as follows: President, Mrs. Anna M. Harmer; vice-president-at-large, Mrs. Mary H. Jones; recording secretary, Mrs. Olive Pond Armies; corresponding secretary, Mrs. Rebecca K. Chambers; treasurer, Mrs. W. H. Woods. As Mrs. Woods has been for so many years the treasurer, some of her constituents felt that she needed "*watching*," so on Tuesday she was presented with a beautiful gold watch and chain as a token of the esteem in which she is held.

Mrs. A. P. Hamilton, of Sharon, was elected state superintendent of literature, instead of Mrs. Gray, who resigned her position. Misses Elizabeth Greenwood and Anna Shaw delighted every one with their addresses. Mrs. Helen G. Rice, National superintendent juvenile work, was present through the convention, and on Y night gave a fine address on "The Ideal Young Woman."

The vast church looked beautiful with its drapery of autograph cards which were festooned gracefully all around Over 4,000 yards were used. Our state superintendent of juvenile work was made delegate at large to the National Convention. Excellent reports were furnished the city papers by the local reporters.

Mercer county has just held one of the most successful county conventions in its history. The first afternoon a mass-meeting of the public school children was held, in charge of the county superintendent of juvenile work, at which excellent addresses were made by Mrs. Helen Rice and Rev. Miller. Quilts made by the L. T. L's for the temperance hospital were on exhibition. Mrs. Rice delighted all by her able lecture on "God's Hand in History" the first evening of the convention.

Miss Elizabeth U. Yates in her lecture on "Woman's Sphere" was so well liked that a number of appointments were made for her in the county. Miss Yates organized two new unions, one at Jamestown and one at Clarksville. A fine report of contest work was given by Miss Burch, county superintendent. One hundred silver and sixteen gold medal contests have been held during the year, which places Mercer as the "banner" county in the state, as it was last year. Preparations are being made for a grand gold contest. The officers for the ensuing year are, president, Mrs. G. D. Devitt; vice-president, Mrs. Breckenridge; recording secretary, Miss Crawford; corresponding secretary, Miss Burch; treasurer, Miss Stewart. The delegate to the National Convention was Mrs. Devitt, alternate, Mrs. Maud J. Elliott.

Crawford county held a good convention. Miss Henrietta Moore gave a very fine lecture. Mrs. M. B. Ross, their worthy president, tendered her resignation, which was very reluctantly accepted. She is succeeded by Mrs. J. D. Wyman. Erie county has a new president, Mrs. Alice Trow.

Fayette county presents some excellent resolutions, adopted at the last county convention, some of which would be worthy of imitation by other counties.

In closing, the new reporter asks the white-ribboners of Pennsylvania to send us items of interest from their various localities, so that we may not have to play the part of a modern Egyptian and be obliged to make "bricks without straw."

ADDA BURCH,
State Reporter, Greenville.

OHIO.

STATE CONVENTION.

The charming little city of Piqua, Miami county, entertained right royally our state W. C. T. U. convention, October 5–7 inclusive. The doors of her fine Presbyterian church swung wide and free for its day and evening sessions, to whose proceedings the daily press gave generous space and commendatory editorial notes. To our 311 delegates lovely homes and warm hearts said "come in." In short, every possible courtesy was shown us. Our memories of the place and people will always be bright and sweet.

Our time honored state president, Mrs. H. L. Monroe, of Xenia, called the convention to order and presided throughout with her wonted grace and ability. Her re-election was greeted with applause. Mrs. E. J. Purdum, Chillicothe, was chosen treasurer; Mrs. A. H. Clevenger, Wilmington, corresponding secretary; Miss Anna Pollock, Newark, recording secretary, with Miss Effie M. Hecker, Miamisburg, as her assistant. The trustees elected were Miss Emma L. Goodwill, of Canton, and Mrs. H. E. Hammond, of Cleveland. Rev. Anna H. Shaw was made a member of the state organization.

The reports of state officers and of superintendents from our twenty-five departments evidenced good work done by the nearly twelve hundred white-ribboners in our six hundred and fifteen local, fifty-nine county and twenty-five district unions. Only three of Ohio's eighty-eight counties are without W. C. T. U. organizations.

Admirable addresses of welcome were given by the mayor, E. M. Wilbee, in behalf of the city, Rev. P. M. Weddell, for the ministerial association of Piqua, who assured us that the ministers of the city were in perfect sympathy with the work of the W. C. T. U. Dr. T. L. Hughes, Mrs. Dr. W. I. Fee, for the local W. C. T. U. and Mrs. W. S. Mertz, for the Y's. Fitting responses were given by Mrs. Dr. Bashford, of Delaware, and Miss Frances H. Ensign, of Madison. Mrs. Mary A. Woodbridge addressed a large audience, her subject being "Our Legacy to the Next Generation." Her fine thought and unanswerable logic gave strong, bright wings to truth. Rev. Anna Shaw's address Friday evening was inimitable.

The Crusaders' "love feast," conducted by Miss Esther Pugh, was a precious season, all too short for the time allotted. The presence of Mothers Thompson and Stewart, Scripture reading from the last chapter of Deuteronomy, earnest prayers, soulful talks and the singing of the dear old Crusade hymns were inspiring. One hundred and five Crusaders stood up and were counted.

The motion to amend the constitution by doing away with district organizations, after thorough discussion was lost. The superintendent of jail and prison work assured us in her report that a bill will be introduced in the state senate next winter, which, if passed, will place a police matron in every town in Ohio.

Resolutions were passed, based upon God the creator of all, Jesus Christ the ruler of all nations, and the Bible His word of light and life to all mankind, praising God for His gracious dealings with our organization during the past year; heartily indorsing the work of the National Reform Association, the plans of the Woman's Suffrage Association; protesting against Sabbath desecration; the dissemination of unclean literature; the exportation of alcoholic liquor into heathen lands; that we strongly protest against the governmentcarrying on a saloon in the Soldiers' Home at Dayton; that we petition the Commissioners of the Columbian Exposition to prohibit the sale of liquors on the grounds, and to keep closed gates on the Sabbath during the Exposition; that we implore our legislature to pass a law prohibiting the manufacture and sale of cigarettes in this state, also a law prohibiting saloons within four miles of a college. These are but part of those adopted. The report of plan of work committee, will be given in my next letter.

The seats of the twentieth district were draped in mourning Thursday, in consequence of a telegram announcing the death of their president, Miss Sarah R. Shank, of Enon. Among her last words she asked to be remembered at this convention. Another telegram brought the sad word that Mrs. Phelps, of Dayton, also a prominent W. C. T. U. worker, had passed away.

Greetings from Indiana W. C. T. U., state convention in session at Marion, also from others, with greetings from the Grand Chief Templar of the Independent Order of Good Templars, were received. All of which were answered by Mrs. Lillian C. Bethel, committee on telegrams.

I regret that only mention can be made of the delightful program presented the last evening by the Young Woman's Branch, a full report of which will be sent to the *Oak and Ivy Leaf*. Choice music, rare addresses, presentation of the Y banner to the Bedford Y's by Miss Smith, of Cleveland, the beautiful bouquets from Piqua Y's to Misses Ensign and Robbins were among the enjoyable features of the occasion. God bless the Ohio Young Woman's Branch of the W. C. T. U.

CONVENTION NOTES.

Nine ministers were introduced and spoke words of cheer.

At the thank-offering service, Mrs. Trego in charge, the amount of money received was $45.86.

Mrs. Juliet B. Riley, of Troy, mother of our state president, was an honored guest.

Miss Frances H. Ensign stated that Ohio had furnished the best workers in the Y Branch of the W. C. T. U.

COUNTY CONVENTIONS.

Trumbull county sends another good report. The last annual meeting at Bloomfield, September 28, told steady advance. Miss C. S. Burnett, for three and a half years the live president of the county, has entered the educational work as principal of a school in North Carolina. She was presented with a purse of twenty-nine dollars and two W. T. P. A. souvenir spoons as an expression of love and sympathy from the women of the county. Her loss to the work will be keenly felt. Mrs. Anna Woodard, of Lordstown, was elected to the vacant place. We bespeak for her the coöperation of the county W. C. T. U. Miss Jeannette L. Olmstead was ordained by the Congregational church at Gustavus, October 17, Rev. Anna Shaw preaching the ordination sermon.

The Friends' church at Ashley was kindly opened for the annual meeting of Delaware county, Mrs. Trego, county president, in the chair. Increased interest and steady advancement were reported. Officers for the ensuing year were elected, also superintendents of ten departments. The convention made a Temple offering of $5. Mrs. Trego gave an earnest evening address. A gold medal contest had been arranged for the following evening, but one contestant failing to appear necessitated a change. Handsome books were given each speaker, the audience deciding by vote which was best. A tie vote resulted. The exercises were highly appreciated by the enthusiastic audience.

Morrow county held an interesting convention the 24th. Mrs. Lillian C. Bethel rendered helpful service throughout, and delivered an excellent lecture on W. C. T. U. work. Loyal, faithful work is done in this county.

Licking county held an enthusiastic, successful annual at Newark, September 20. The county work has gone on grandly during the year. Granville and Newark are each raising $100 for the Temple. Thirteen departments are carried on. The department of jail and prison work, Miss Grace Trowbridge, superintendent, reports one hundred and sixty eight gospel temperance meetings, thirty-two cottage visits, one hundred and eighty five visits to the inmates of prisons, and held prayer-meetings three times a week; Miss Trowbridge has willing assistants. Licking county has a leader consecrated to the work, Mrs. Mary A. Eggleston, also a valued addition to her working force in the person of Mrs. J. M. Graham, late of Alaska, now president of Newark union. Mrs. Graham is a good speaker and will visit any union for moderate compensation—one half the admission fee going to the union securing her services. The successful work of the thirteenth district is largely due the grand leadership of its president, Mrs. Trego, who will represent it at the National Convention. Utica union has established new headquarters, friends generously paying their rent. The dedicatory services included an enjoyable reception to friends.

Delaware was recently favored with an address from John G. Woolley in the interest of his Rest Island Home. A large audience greeted him and a good collection was taken at the close of his brilliant appeal in favor of this "Refuge Home." West Berlin and Ashley unions are engaged in contest work.

The *County Union* is a bright little paper published by Franklin county W. C. T. U. whose fifth annual convention was recently held at Worthington. Mrs. Lillian C. Bethel, twenty-first district president, an efficient parliamentarian, conducted two drills. A question drawer conducted by Mrs. A. E. H. Peters, Columbus, was very instructive. Good resolutions and plans of work were adopted. We are looking forward with hopes of better work in the future.

Grandmother Potter, the oldest member of the W. C. T. U. in Franklin county, resides at Flint, and is in her 99th year; she takes a lively interest in all benevolent and reform work.

HANNA A. FOSTER,
State Reporter, Berea.

MAINE.

A GRAND CONVENTION.

Never was a gathering of our clans favored with lovelier weather than that of September 27, 28, 29, the days during which our eighteenth annual convention was in session at Lewiston, "the spindle city." A good brother had been heard to say he didn't see why a church as large as the Pine street Congregational should be wanted just for a woman's meeting, but before the session closed, he must have acquired some new ideas regarding the size of woman's meetings, for the delegates reached well toward the rear of the great church, and chairs had to be brought in, so eager was the community to hear our speakers. Indeed the convention quite overflowed its borders, many Auburn homes opening to the delegates. The president of the local union, who also acted as secretary of the entertainment committee deserved great credit for the manner in which she filled her trying position.

The platform was adorned with flowers and banners, among which that twice captured New England prize banner of which Maine is so proud, was conspicuous. Aroostook and Franklin each brought a brand new county banner. The fine crayon of Miss Willard, presented our beloved president at last state convention, did its best to console us for the absence of the original. At the base of the portrait was a card knotted with white ribbon and bearing Whittier's beautiful lines:

"She knew the power of banded ill,
But felt that love was stronger still,
And organized for doing good,
The world's united womanhood."

As at the two previous conventions we were favored with the services of the Maine Ministerial Quartette, composed of Revs. Lewis, Bath; Jones, South Portland; Clifford, Farmington; and Wentworth, Dexter, presiding elder of the Bangor district. We find it a great advantage to have four "brothers-in-law" so well versed in all the latest temperance and prohibition songs and so ready with selections appropriate to the moment.

On the first evening, cordial greetings were extended by Rev. G. M. Howe, pastor of the church, and by Mrs. Wyman in behalf of the local union; Miss Hattie Mayo responding in a very happy manner. Mrs. Stevens followed with her annual address, which was in many respects the best she has ever given. In closing she paid a beautiful tribute to Madam Willard whom she has personally known and loved. Mrs. Emeline Burlingame Cheney gave an address of telling force.

The report of the corresponding secretary was of great interest, proving that the local unions exist for practical work. The treasurer's report showed a gain of over 600 members, and if, as Miss Willard claims, each new worker is worth a thousand dollars to the cause, we are certainly getting rich. The financial receipts were unusually large.

One of the pleasant features of the convention was, as usual, the introduction of visitors. More clergymen were present than ever before, not only from the neighboring churches, but from other towns and cities. Whatever their theological beliefs, all seemed to agree in one particular—cordiality toward the W. C. T. U. Rev. Mr. Hinkley, founder of Good-Will farm, a home for boys, received a hearty welcome. He stated that five boys had already been sent there, directly through the efforts of the W. C. T. U. The Episcopalian pastor announced that he had been led to favor unfermented wine at the sacrament by literature which the department superintendent had given him. The French Baptist missionary, stationed in Lewiston, made an earnest plea for work among his countrymen. We were invited by School Superintendent Stuart to visit the city schools, though he laughingly cautioned us not to come in a body. An invitation to inspect the Bates mill was also received. Mrs. Caroline Rich, wife of the professor of Hebrew in Cobb Divinity school, presented each delegate a copy of an original poem written for the occasion. In connection with the Sunday-school report the National superintendent, Miss Lucia Kimball, assured us that the quarterlies would continue to give us good temperance lessons. Miss Kimball made a touching appeal for the adoption of needy children into Christian homes.

Letters were read from Mrs. M. T. W. Merrill, of Portland, National superintendent of work for homeless children, and Mrs. Ole Bull, of Cambridge, Mass., of the temperance cooking department, both of whom were prevented by illness from being present, much to the regret of all.

Hon. Nelson Dingley, president of the Congressional Temperance Society, was introduced as a man "who always turns his wine-glass right side up, *i. e.* upside down."

Daily Bible readings were conducted by our evangelistic superintendent, Mrs. Snow, Mrs. S. H. Barney, and Miss Troworgey, a gifted woman from Hancock county, who has been made state evangelist. At the memorial service after appropriate singing by the quartette and Scripture reading by Mrs. Barney, the names of our dear departed comrades were read. The list was very long including the name of a former state president, Mrs. Maria Gower Sargent, and many others who have been prominent in their own localities.

As the second day of the convention was Miss Willard's birthday, a cablegram expressing our love and sympathy was sent her.

For the fifteenth time our beloved state president was placed at the helm, receiving every vote cast. All the other officers were reëlected.

The second and last evenings were occupied by Mrs. Barney and Mrs. Livermore respectively. The theme of the former was "The World's Bondage." Mrs. Livermore gave her new lecture, "The New Aristocracy." After referring to the aristocracies of various countries, of blood, of intellect, of wealth, of military and ecclesiastical position, she proceeded to consider the new aristocracy of philanthropy and reform—the aristocracy of service.

The convention closed with Mary Lathbury's benediction hymn, interspersed with Scripture reading by Mrs. Stevens.

DEPARTMENT NOTES.

The larger part of the day sessions was occupied with department reports, the vertebræ of our organization. Each one contained facts well worthy of mention, but as the present writer was obliged to report some sessions for the local daily, she failed to catch much that would be of special interest to THE UNION SIGNAL readers.

Mrs. H. J. Bailey reported more than 2,000 copies of the Sunday law freely sent out, many sermons and addresses on Sabbath observance, 600 signers and indorsement of six churches and the Salvation Army to World's Fair Sunday closing petition.

Through Mrs. Wyman's department thirty five children have been placed in permanent and seventeen in temporary homes; twenty-nine are now waiting for adoption.

Mrs. Susan French reported a large amount of temperance literature distributed at fairs. At St. Albans the white ribbon drove a gambler and a cider seller off the grounds.

A fine paper on kindergarten work was read by Miss Scales, of Portland, where the union maintains a free kindergarten.

The state officers were authorized to endeavor to have the Massachusetts reformatory for women made an institution for New England, also, if possible, to secure a matron for the women in our state prison.

Eighteen thousand World's Fair pledge cards have been ordered for the children in the Sunday-schools.

Mrs. Harvey reported large supplies of literature sent to the lumber camps, and recommended that a man be employed to do evangelistic work during the logging season.

One new department was adopted—work among foreigners, Mrs. G. M. Howe, wife of the pastor of the church in which we met, being made superintendent.

Through the press department over three hundred and fifty original articles and about one thousand columns of selected matter have appeared; thirty-five papers run weekly W. C. T. U. columns, while eighty five publish occasional articles furnished by the local superintendents.

The board of superintendents organized for the ensuing year with Mrs. Geo. S. Hunt, chairman, and Mrs. Clara Mumford, secretary.

MARY L. FRENCH,
State Reporter, Auburn.

INDIANA.

NINETEENTH ANNUAL CONVENTION.

The nineteenth annual convention of the Indiana W. C. T. U. was held in the beautiful new city of Marion from October 6th to 11th inclusive. Marion, situated in north central Indiana, with her numerous gas wells, her seventy factories, her beautiful homes, churches, schools and streets, nothing to mar except the saloon, bids fair to become a great city. In fact, all Northern Indiana is fast becoming one continuous village, so numerous have become the factories in the gas belt. Our hostess, the Marion Central union, entertained us with genial hospitality.

The business sessions were held in the First M. E. church, and noonday lunch was served in the church parlors. A part of the evening services were held in the Christian Temple just across the street. Fully twenty sermons were preached by white ribbon speakers on the Sabbath.

The mass-meeting held on Sabbath afternoon at the Opera House was a great gathering, Mrs. Nichols presided. Mrs. Fields conducted the opening exercises. Mrs. Woodbridge and Mrs. Barnes made the addresses. On Friday evening Mrs. Woodbridge spoke in the Christian Temple, a masterful address indeed.

Y evening services were held in the First M. E. church. Mrs. Barnes made the address of the evening. The young ladies presented Miss Dickson with a beautiful Bible in token of their appreciation of her services. The Terre Haute Y won the prize banner this year.

Mrs. Balch held a grand gold medal contest on Monday night at the Christian Temple. Mrs. Daisy Welborn won the medal. Rev. Long, pastor of the Christian Temple church, Mrs. Elizabeth Johnson, teacher of elocution, and Mr. B. A. Bedgood, principal of the high school, served as judges. The contest netted $57 at ten cents admission.

Mrs. Nichols' address was a strong one—a careful review of the past and a keen outlook into the future. After congratulations for successes, warning of dangers which may come and are at hand. In Mrs. Nichols we had a leader who went before us. She is beloved in the homes of rich and poor alike. I have heard her sing lullabys to miners' children and talk household affairs with miners' wives and then go to the public assembly and teach men and boys how to live. The address had its warning note faithfully sounded in words as gently firm as her response to the "What next?" in THE UNION SIGNAL. Mrs. Nichols declined reëlection as our president. The choice was as follows: President, Mrs. L. M. Beck, Bloomington; vice-president, Mrs. A. N. Fields, Petersburg; corresponding secretary, Miss L. E. Reed, Indianapolis; recording secretary, Mrs. A. V. Hastings, Richmond; treasurer, Miss M. G. Hay, Indianapolis.

The Organizer Publishing Company held its annual stockholders' meeting in the Christian Temple, Saturday morning, electing a new board of directors and transacting other business. The subscription price of the paper was raised from seventy-five cents to one dollar per year.

The board of superintendents selected Mrs. M. R. Dennis president, and Mrs. S. C. Hanel, secretary. There were 320 voting members in attendance at the convention and quite a number of visitors.

The Hadley Home trustees reported the contract for the building let and that the laying of the corner-stone was planned for in the near future.

The church was beautifully decorated with flowers and vines. A large portrait of Miss Willard and a picture of the Temple were among the decorations. The Marion Central union presented Miss Whistler, the miners' evangelist, with a nice indexed Oxford Bible, a kindly deed which was much appreciated.

We missed the face of Mrs. K. T. A. Straw, our efficient superintendent of juvenile work. Mrs. A. A. Truitt, of Muncie, is once more active in our ranks. We were glad to welcome her back. Rev. T. C. Neal, of Marion, wrote a hymn for the Sunday service, also one for the close of the convention.

Mrs. L. M. Thompson, our state evangelist, gave a Bible reading each day full of great strength and power, as were the consecration services. Mrs. Agnes Perry, state superintendent of soldiers' and sailors' work, assisted by other speakers, held several meetings at the Soldiers' Home. Eighty veterans signed the pledge. Mrs. Trish organized a colored union in the A. M. E. church during convention. The prohibition brethren were in attendance at all the sessions.

At 7 o'clock p. m., Tuesday evening, Mrs. Nichols' gavel fell, and she declared the nineteenth annual meeting adjourned.

The press of Marion gave large space to the convention and was courteous in the extreme. We enjoyed our stay, and would be glad to go again.

On the way home your correspondent called at state Prohibition headquarters; Mr. Clark, the genial editor of *The Phalanx*, says we were never in so good a condition before. The Democrats concede our vote to be 20,000, after a careful poll of the state. Governor Worth has made a magnificent canvass, and is a vote winner. He speaks twice per day and preaches on Sunday and is in splendid condition physically and spiritually.

What the future has in store for us we do not know, but may God keep us true to the work.

SADIE B. WHISTLER,
State Reporter, Terre Haute.

TENNESSEE.

THE STATE CONVENTION.

The eleventh annual state convention has just closed its last session. It was entertained by the East Nashville W. C. T. U. The sessions were held in the Baptist church on Fatherland street, which was beautifully decorated with appropriate mottoes and plants and flowers, banners and pictures. A life-like picture of Judge East, who holds aloft the prohibition banner, as that party's nominee for governor, occupied a prominent place on the platform. Miss Willard's picture was there, of course, as bright and fair as usual, and the Temple in all its magnificence.

I think it was the general verdict that it was the best convention we had ever had. The reports of work done marked an improvement over the work of the year before, showing that while we are moving slowly, still we are advancing. The strongest unions in the state now are the Central Nashville, the East Nashville, and the Harriman. A report of all the good work done by those unions the past year would overflow the pages of THE UNION SIGNAL, and then the half would not have been told. There are many other good unions in different parts of our state doing splendid work. The report of the department superintendents showed much faithful work.

The absence and serious illness of one of our best beloved workers, Mrs. Belle Sasser, of Middleton, state superintendent of juvenile work, was much regretted. Many fervent prayers were given that her life might be spared to us for many years.

Mrs. Mary McGee Snell, of Mississippi, was with us during the convention, giving a Bible reading each morning at eleven o'clock, and an address on Wednesday evening. She certainly deserves the many good things that have been said of her. Mrs. Meriwether's annual address, and her lecture Thursday evening, "The Silent Seven," was good as her addresses always are, and was listened to attentively by appreciative audiences.

Our convention had first been arranged for October 6, 7 and 8. And under the impression that it was in session at that time, telegrams of greeting had been sent from Newburg, N. Y., Danville, Ill., and Newport, Ky. Our meeting was held October 11, 12 and 13, and as the conventions sending telegrams had closed before we met, I was instructed to send to those state unions through THE UNION SIGNAL, greetings and a hearty hand-shake from their sisters in this state.

Mrs. Wells, of Chattanooga, presented the Southern assembly work and W. C. T. U. school of methods. This institution is located at Waynesville, N. C., is thirty-five miles southwest of Asheville, and is intended not only for W. C. T. U. work, but to help the cause of education and philanthropy in general. The assembly building will have, when completed, fourteen rooms besides an auditorium seating two thousand people. Twenty acres of land and three thousand dollars in money had been raised in the beginning. Twelve thousand dollars more are required to finish the work. When finished it will be the pride of the South and every Southern woman should take an interest in it and do what she could to help along the enterprise. The old officers were reëlected: Mrs. Lide Meriwether, president; Mrs. Ida T. East, corresponding secretary; Mrs. A. A. Gibson, recording secretary; Mrs. Mary B. Abernethy, treasurer; Mrs. Mary Bang, general vice-president. We hope to have an organizer in the field soon, the selection and appointment of which was left to the executive committee.

The plan of work committee received a rising vote of thanks for the most practical plan of work for the coming year ever presented in our state. On the last day of convention a reception was tendered the W. C. T. U. by the Central Nashville union at the residence of Mrs. Ida T. East. This was the social feature of the convention, and a perfect success.

During convention an excellent lunch was served every day at noon, by the local W. C. T. U's. The music for the convention was arranged for by the Nashville unions, and furnished chiefly by the Nashville schools and church choirs. No part of the program was received with more hearty commendation.

The convention from beginning to end, and in all its details was an unqualified success. And the members leaving for home, scattered out over the state, inspired, revivified, strong in the purpose to do more and better work the coming year than ever before.

SILENA MOORE HOLMAN,
State Reporter, Fayetteville.

THERE has been a surprising advance in Northern Dakota which three years ago began with almost nothing. New York has just had a splendid convention, the best of all the years. The work moves on in Michigan. District W. C. T. U's are holding conventions that rival the state, with Miss Frances E. Griffin and Rev. Henrietta Moore as speakers.

NEWS IN A NUTSHELL.

RESOLUTIONS in memoriam were passed by the Harvel, Ill., W. C. T. U., at the death of a beloved member, Miss Lizzie Dorsey, who passed away October 7.

MRS. MARGARET SOMERVILLE, of Philadelphia, a friend of the temperance cause and an interested reader of THE UNION SIGNAL, entered into rest on the 11th of last August.

MOTHERS Thompson and Stewart, of Ohio, and Mrs. Zerelda G. Wallace, of Indiana, have been elected delegates at large from their respective states to the National Convention.

MRS. DELLE C. H. COX, National organizer, has just concluded the best series of lectures ever given in Centralia, Wash. Fifty new members have joined the ranks as a result, and a Y. W. C. T. U. was organized.

A NOBLE worker and one whose loss is deeply lamented was Mrs. L. K. Merrick, who died August 29, at her home in Dillsboro, N. C. Her co workers in the W. C. T. U. ranks desire to place a suitable monument over her grave, although her most enduring memorial is written in their hearts.

THE *Bristol News*, a Lay county, South Dakota, paper, calls loudly for the enforcement of prohibition. The editor says "that there shall be no more blind pigs" in the town if he has to enforce the law himself, alone, and emphatically adds that law and order must prevail in Bristol. And so the good work goes on.

MRS. J. C. BATEHAM, National superintendent of Sabbath observance, while en route to the Denver convention, was unexpectedly detained by business and unable to be present. She writes that she has changed her residence from Asheville, N. C., to Williamsburg, Kentucky, and requests all her correspondents and all unions to make a note of the new address.

ANNOUNCEMENT.

Walworth county W. C. T. U. will hold its annual convention November 9 and 10, at Delavan. A Demorest medal contest will be held on the Y evening, and on the evening of November 10 Mrs. Helen G. Rice will address the convention.

NATIONAL TEMPERANCE HOSPITAL NOTES.

Dr. C. G. Davis, president of the hospital's staff of physicians, has returned from Europe where he spent the summer in rest and travel.

The annual meeting of the Hospital Association was held at the hospital, September 26, and was attended by many of the members of the association, and by a few friends; but we wish the friends of the institution had filled the parlors full to overflowing. Had this been the case we feel sure they would have become interested in the reports of the officers of the board and been strongly tempted to join the "inner circle" that guides this department of the temperance work. At present there are about forty members of the association, but this should be doubled *many* times for when alcohol as an active medicinal agent is omitted from the pages of the *materia medica*, one of the strong links of intemperance has been broken. This is an age of inquiry and the six years' record of the National Temperance Hospital is giving proof that the welfare of this and coming generations demands that alcohol be not used. England has her Temperance Hospital started by men, but America has her Temperance Hospital started and controlled by women. The work could be helped along if more women were members of the association.

The house physician reported that the number of patients entered during the past year was 121; the number of diseases treated was 157; number of patients cured, 139; number improved, 12; number unimproved, 6; number of surgical operations, 131. Of these 103 were females, and 18 were males. The number of outside patients treated by the house physician was 329. Mortality for the year was 2¼ per cent. Number of letters received by house physician, 1,436. Hospital leaflets sent out numbered 8,000. In the patients treated 13 different nationalities were represented. Occupations represented in patients treated were 25. Patients were received from twelve states. During the year 76 applications have been received from young ladies desiring to enter the training school for nurses.

After the reports were given the association elected the board for the coming year. When the association adjourned the board called a meeting and the following officers were elected: President, Mrs. M. E. Kline, 62 E. Forty third St.; vice president, Mrs. J. B. Hobbs, 343 La Salle Ave.; recording secretary, Miss Ella Snyder, 4403 Lake Ave.; corresponding secretary, Mrs. Ralph Greenlee, corner Polk and Ashland Boulevard; treasurer, Mrs. Calista E. Bigelow, 539 W. Adams St.

During the month of February the following donations were received by Mrs. Hornby, the matron at the hospital. Canton, Ill., W. C. T. U., ten cans fruit, twenty two glasses jelly. Unknown, two glasses jelly, old cotton and linen. Per Mrs. Hobbs, two quilts. Camden, O., W. C. T. U., one quilt, three glasses jelly, nine cans fruit, one Bible, old cotton. Duquoin, Ill., W. C. T. U., one quilt. Racine, Wis., W. C. T. U., one quilt. Unknown, two cans apple butter, one jar pears. Hannibal, Mo., W. C. T. U., sixteen glasses jelly. Camp Point, Ill., W. C. T. U., nine cans fruit, six glasses jelly, old linen and cotton, twelve towels, one bottle grape juice.

ELLEN SNYDER, *Sec.*

DONATIONS FROM MAY 20, 1892, TO SEPTEMBER 24, 1892.

Arkansas—Little Rock: Y's, $5.
California—Pomona: $2; San Jose: $1; Pasadena: $5; Sacramento: Y's, $1; Hanford: Y's, $1.
Connecticut—Stratford: $1; Plainville: Y's, $3; Waterbury: Y's, for blankets, $5; Guilford: Y's, $1.
North Dakota—Eldridge: $1.35, Drayton: $10.
South Dakota—Woonsocket: Y's, $2; Canton: $1; Aberdeen: $1.
Delaware—Newark: Y's, $1; Milton: Y's, $1; Camden: Y's, $3.
Illinois—Bloomington: State bed, A. E. S., $87.50; Marengo: $1; Ashton: $14.20; Bloomington: State bed, by A. E. S., $87.50; Chicago: Mrs. J. B. Hobbs, $100; Bloomington: Y's, $1; Harrisburg: $2; McLeansboro: $2; Leaf River: $1; Chicago: Mrs. J. L. Packard, $4.50; Plainfield: $1; Normal: Y's, $1; Evanston: Miss Frances E. Willard, $5; Prophetstown: Y's, $5; Chicago: A friend, $3; Bloomington: State bed, by A. E. S., $87.50; Atkinson: $2; Lewiston: $5; Augusta: $3; Wenona: $1; Peotone: $1; Shabbona: $1; Marseilles: $2; Greenfield: Y's, $1; Prophetstown: $1; Fairmount: Y's, $1; De Land: Y's, $4; Paris: Y's, $1; Henry: $3.14; Pullman: $2; McLean: $1; Polo: Y's, $2; Peotone: $1; Ridgefield: For blankets, $5: Dundee: $1; New Windsen: $3.20; Chicago: Mrs. J. B. Hobbs, $100; Joliet: $4; Terre Haute: Y's, $1; Cain Parish: Y's, $1; Stronghurst: Y's, $1; East St. Louis: Y's, $1; Hazel Dell: $1; Chicago: King's Daughters, $10; Emington: $5; Chatsworth: $1; Hampton: $1; Catlin: Y's, $1; Ivanhoe: $1; Oak Park: $1; Monmouth: $10; Port Byron: $1; Del Rey: $1; Bloomington: State bed, A. E. S., $80.
Indiana—South Bend: Collected by Mrs. Andrews, $10; Fort Wayne: Y's, $1.25; Carthage: Henry Henley, $5; Fairmount: Y's, $1; Green Castle: Y's, $1; Greenburg: Y's, $1; Plymouth: $2; La Porte: 65 cents.
Iowa—Boone: $5; 'Scotch Grove: $5; Danville: $5: Strawberry Point: $2; Ft. Madison: Miss E. Pinchett, $5; Rose Hill: Mrs. F. A. Jervis, $5; Sand Spring: $2; Bethel: $5.09.
Kansas—Elkridge: $1.
Louisiana—New Orleans: $5.
Massachusetts—Fall River: Y's, $10; Fall River: L. T. L., $3.26; Adams: $5; Y's by Ida Clothier, $1.50; Cohassett: $1; Winchendon: $1; Reading: 3; West Medford: $1.
Maine—Westbrook: Y's, $5: Houlton: $2.
Maryland—Chestertown: Y's, $5.
Michigan—Ishpeming: Y's, $1; Coat's Grove: $1; Sparta: $2.
Mississippi—Miss Russell, $1; Greenville: Mrs. Robert Somerville, $1.
Minnesota—Dover: Y's, $5; Le Sueur: $11.50; Richland: $1; South Branch: $1; Rushford: $5.
Missouri—Clarksville: Mrs. M. M. Roberts, $1; St. Louis: Y's, $10; Bonne Terre: $2.50.
North Carolina—Y's, $1.
New York—Browne: $1; Le Roy: $5; Fleming: $3.30; South Easton: $1; South Edmunston: $2; Southhold: 60 cents; Livingston Manor: 25 cents; Batavia: Y's, $3.
New Jersey—Trenton: Collected by A. T. Bailey, $8.50; Salem: $5; Vineland: $1; Port Monmouth: $1; Moorestown: $1; Matawas: $3.65.
Ohio—Plymouth Y's, $1; Millersburg Y's, $1.50; Oberlin: Miss E. P. Little, $1; Miamisburg: $1; New Moorefield: $1; Y's, by C. S. Barnett, $2; Cleveland: West side, $1; Oxford Y's, $2; Greenville Y's, $1; Steubenville Y's, $1.
Oregon—Milton: $2.
Ontario—Wilmington: $1.
Pennsylvania—Kittanning: $5; Langhorne: $5; Forty Fort: 10c.; Penndale Y's, $2: Bennett Y's, $1; Forestville; $1.
Rhode Island—Phenix Y's, $2; Phenix: $10; Providence Congregational church, $6.
Tennessee—Nashville Y, $1.
Virginia—Richmond Y's, $10; Winchester: $1; Norfolk College; $2.50; Riverton Y's, $1.
Vermont—Mooresville: $1; J. T. J., 25c; Danville Y's, $1.
Washington—Richardson: $1.
Wisconsin—Pleasant Valley: $2; Green Bay: $5.
By Mrs. Hornby, through friends, $18.28.

C. E. BIGELOW, *Treas.*

TEMPLE RECEIPTS.

California—Santa Cruz: Mary Thompson, $3.65; Long Beach: Mrs. F. W. Perry, $3.65; Kingsburg: Mrs. Jennie Henimick, $5,
Carolina, North—Scotland Neck; Mrs. A. E. Montague, $1; per state treasurer, $31.75.
Colorado—State W. C. T. U., $10; Longmont: W. C. T. U., $11.
Connecticut—South Norwalk: Y. W. C. T. U., $1; F. A. S., $2.
Dakota, South—Wilmot: Mrs. B. T. Metcalf, $3.65; Blunt: Mrs. H. A. Fentress, $2.50; Minto: W. C. T. U. $25; Sisseton: Y. W. C. T. U., $5.
Florida—Melbourne: Ethel Stout, $9.98; Pomona: Mrs. L. A. Squier, $3.65.
Illinois—Rockford: Mrs. J. Beatson, $10; Miss Whipple, $3.65; Chicago: Miss West, $10; George Brinkhoff, Sr., $50; L. T. L. Home for the Friendless, $1; Burr Mission Industrial School, 72 cts.; Peoria: Mrs. Reynolds, $50; Lee Center: Society Christian Endeavor, $3.36; Pearl: Baby Band, $1.30; Victoria: W. C. T. U., $8.26; Paxton: W. C. T. U., $68.80; Carthage: W. C. T. U., $12; Windsor: W. C. T. U., $40; Evanston: W. C. T. U., $3; Abbie: W. C. T. U., $1; Galesburg: W. C. T. U., $1; Nashua and Taylor: Band of Hope, $16; Ottawa: for Henry Rhoel, $3; Lincoln: Ellis H. Hudson, $1; Oak Park: H. W. Austin, $30; Clayton: Walter and Elsie Craig, $3.65; Troy Grove: W. C. T. U., $6.85; Decatur: Frances Willard Darwin, $1; Galesburg: Mrs. M. S. Carr, $3.65; Arlington: Mrs. W. H. Booth, $1; Cooksville: W. C. T. U., $2.73; Sidney: Y. W. C. T. U., $1; Onarga: Samuel Weeden: $2; Bartlett: W. C. T. U., $5; Rock Falls: Mrs. O. Sly, Mrs. M. Vennum, Mrs. E. Knox, Mrs. J. Parnham, $1 each; El Dorado: Baby Band, $5.
Iowa—Strawberry Point: Mrs. L. A. Sill, $5; El Dorado: Mrs. Helen Kent, $2.20; Rose Hill: Mrs. F. M. Jarvis, $3.65; Rock Valley: W. C. T. U., $40; Cherokee county: W. C. T. U., $35; Ossian: per Mrs. Calvorsen, $2.10; Miss Maria Ness, 50 cts; Dows: W. C. T. U., $5; Hopkinton: W. C. T. U., 20 cts.
Kansas—Healey: Viola Ellithorpe, $3.65; Scott City: Jessie Schick, $3.65; Solomon City: W. C. T. U., $3; Wellsville: Mrs. Eaton, $2.
Kentucky—Louisville: Y. W. C. T. U., $25; Newport: L. T. L., $10.
Maine—Fort Fairfield; Mrs. A. C. Plummer, $1; Sprague's Mills: A. W. Estes, $4; Union: W. C. T. U., $15.
Maryland—Buckeystown: L. T. L., $36.
Massachusetts—Wilbraham: L. M. Hodgkins, $3; Provincetown: W. C. T. U., $5; Central Village: Annie Wilber, 25 cts; Laurence: Baby Band, 60 cts; Boston: Alice Loud, $10; Westminster: W. C. T. U., $5; Springfield: W. C. T. U., Armory Hill, $28.95; Cohasset: W. C. T. U., $8.
Michigan—Manistee: W. C. T. U., $25; Hillsdale: W. C. T. U. $25; Climax and Niles: W. C. T. U., $4.50: Fourth District: W. C. T. U., $32; Romeo: W. C. T. U., $10.95; Adrian: C. C. Spooner, $3; Centreville: W. C. T. U., $2.50; Monroe county: W. C. T. U., $40; Owosso: Ernestine Dimmick, $2.50.
Minnesota—Argyle: Mrs. G. T. Valentine, $10; Howard Lake: W. C. T. U., $1: Hawley: W. C. T. U., $3; Minneapolis: employés Central Coffee House, $5; Frazer: W. C. T. U., $1; Oneota and Hazelwood: W. C. T. U., $20.10.
Missouri—Moberly: W. C. T. U., $1; Mulberry: W. C. T. U., $19; Arrow Rock: Mrs. S. M. Thompson, $1; St. Louis: Y. W. C. T. U., $25; Lamar: W. C. T. U., $10; Monroe: Mrs. N. S. Topping, $50.
Nebraska—Stockville: Lyman Fitch, $2.90; per Mrs. Northup, $25; Beatrice: L. T. L., $4.60; Nora: W. C. T. U., $1; Central City: W. C. T. U., $26; Hebron: W. C. T. U., $1.
New Hampshire—E. Andover: Mrs. M. M. Stearns, $1; Dover: Mrs. V. W. Knowles, $3.65.
New Jersey—Victoria: Mrs. Gray and Mrs. Spalding, $3.65 each; State W. C. T. U., $65; Florence: L. T. L., $20; Morristown: W. C. T. U., $9.64; Colored W. C. T. U., $1.81; Matawan: Jennie Clark, $7.30; for bust, $10; Flemington: Mrs. J. P. Bodine, $10; Bakersville: Rose Steelman, $4.65.
New York—Chautauqua county W. C. T. U., $62.83; Sodus: Mrs. Cole, $3.65; Poughkeepsie: L. T. L., $1.36; Copake: W. C. T. U., $3.65; East Randolph: A. M. Davenport, $1.75; Brooklyn: Anna Ridgeway, $7.30; Randolph; W. C. T. U., $5; Onaquaga: Mrs. Brownell, $2; Syracuse: Mrs. H. E. Bates, $1; Catherine: Anna Lattin and Emma Beardsley, 20 cents; Mellenville: E. S. Tenney, $3.65; Fredonia: Edith and Shirley Elgar, $3.75; Rushford: Mrs. Stella Blanchard, 25 cents; Rochester: Mrs. Weaver, $5; Phœnix: Mrs. M. Forbes, $1.07; Allen's Hill: Mrs. H. Gilbert, $3; Ovid: Lena Cox, 30 cents; Lena Arden, 28 cents; —— 42 cents; Penn Yan: Mrs. Launing, $1; Purdy's: Mrs. Teed, $5.
Ohio—Hartford: Miss C. S. Burnett, $1; Delaware: Mrs. Goldrick, $1; Bedford: W. C. T. U., $22; Millersburg: L. T. L., $10.33; Bissell's: Jennie Cowles, $3.65; Lockland: Hannah Mitchell, $3.75; Wooster: Mrs. W. Criley, $1; Wheelersburg: Nellie Brown, $3.65; Portsmouth: W. C. T. U., $2.70; Logan: W. C. T. U., $12; Kinsman: W. C. T. U., $2.66; Granville: W. C. T. U., $15; Medina: Misses Hannah, Lillian and Mary J. Hewes, $1 each; Belmont county: W. C. T. U., $53; Springfield: Mrs. T. B. Graham, $2; South New Lyme: Mrs. T. D. Taylor, $5.
Oregon—Portland: Mrs. E. S. Davies, $5; The Dalles: Mrs. W. H. Fisher, $6.58.
Pennsylvania—New Galilee: W. C. T. U., $10; Mt. Pleasant: Robert Templeton and Mary Warden, $3.65; Chambersburg: W. C. T. U., $25; Penfield: Rev. J. J. Rankin and family, $15; Tidioute: W. C. T. U., $50; Montoursville: W. C. T. U., $10; West Newton: Mrs. Osborne, $5.40; Pittsburgh: Mrs. W. A. Hawley, $2; East Troy: W. C. T. U., $1; Kellam: L. B. Barney, $3.65; Doylestown: Mrs. R. F. Slotter, $5; Philadelphia: E. W. Holflich, $4; Rockwood: Mrs. Annie Growell and Mrs. Rittlemyer, $7.30; Hawley: Miss S. F. Atkinson, 50 cents; New Alexandria: W. C. T. U., $14; Fallsington: Mrs. I. T. Malmsbury, $3.65.
Rhode Island—Providence: W. C. T. U., $20; Mt. Pleasant W. C. T. U. (Providence), $20.
Tennessee—Tullahoma: Mrs. Maynard, $5; Mrs. Arrasmith, $3.65; Harriman: Willie Ollinger, $1; Mc Minnville: W. C. T. U., 20 cents.
Vermont—Barton: L. T. L., $2.50.
Virginia—Norfolk College, Y. W. C. T. U., $5.
West Virginia—Falls Mills, Ettie Haymond, $3.
Wisconsin—Eau Claire: Per Mrs. Stevens, Baby Band and Cherub Band, $5; Johnson's Creek: $3.67; Winneconne: Mrs. S. F. Smith, $2.61; Hammond: L. T. L., $1.30; Cataract: Baby Band, $1.10; Sharon: W. C. T. U., $20; Beaver Dam: W. C. T. U., $15; La Crosse: Colman W. C. T. U., $1; Shawano: Rev. J. V. Hughes, $1; Unknown, 20 cts.; Sales Models, $50.65; Pictures, etc., $4.04.

Ten dollars credited to W. C. T. U., Wabash, Ind., should have been to L. T. L.

Samuel Smith, Lahaska, Pa., was credited with $1; it should be Samuel Betts.

Ten dollars credited to Pueblo W. C. T. U., Colorado, should be *East* Pueblo W. C. T. U.

W. C. T. U., Vermontville, Mich., was credited with $13, it should be $10.

Total receipts to July 31, 1892, $71,643.25.

ESTHER PUGH,
Treasurer Gift Fund.

A cream of tartar baking powder. Highest of all in leavening strength.—*Latest United States Government Food Report.*

Royal Baking Powder
Absolutely Pure

Royal Baking Powder Co.,
106 Wall St., N. Y.

Scott's Emulsion

of cod-liver oil presents a perfect food—palatable, easy of assimilation, and an appetizer; these are everything to those who are losing flesh and strength. The combination of pure cod-liver oil, the greatest of all fat producing foods, with Hypophosphites, provides a remarkable agent for *Quick Flesh Building* in all ailments that are associated with loss of flesh.

Prepared by Scott & Bowne, Chemists, New York. Sold by all druggists.

Publisher's Notes.

THE WHITE RIBBON HYMNAL IS NOW READY.

This book so long promised, is nearly ready, and will be used at the National Convention at Denver. Lady Henry Somerset has sent an order from England for five hundred copies to be forwarded to her as soon as issued. It will be a very popular book as it contains the favorite hymns of so many members of the W. C. T. U., besides new ones of great merit. The fact that it has been compiled by Miss Anna Gordon will in itself be evidence of its merit and destined popularity. It will doubtless be found in every union and the homes of most of the members of the W. C. T. U. To add to its value, a few pages have been devoted to appropriate selections of Scripture for W. C. T. U. meetings. Price per copy, 35c.

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
Chicago, Ill.

MISS WILLARD'S ANNUAL ADDRESS

will appear in the first number of THE DAILY UNION SIGNAL, which will be mailed to subscribers on October 28, the day the address is delivered. The message of the illustrious leader of the white-ribbon army will be eagerly sought this year, for it has been a year of unusual experiences. In addition to this address, the DAILY will contain full stenographic reports of each day's proceedings. All white-ribbon workers and all their friends will want each number, beginning with this important first number. So send subscriptions without delay. Price for five days, 25c.

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
Chicago, Ill.

FOR EVERY HOME.

The book recently issued by the Woman's Temperance Publishing Association, entitled THE JUNIOR PARTNERS, should be in every home. It is very entertaining and exceedingly instructive. The purpose of the book is to illustrate the dangers that beset business men, and to show the relation between the drink habit and insanity. All who have read the book testify to its merits. It is written with remarkable power.

Dr. Thompson writes: "I am fascinated and uplifted."

A prominent physician writes: "I regard it as a beacon light on the stormy sea of ignorance, intemperance and vice. It bristles with jewels of invaluable truth respecting social relations. Its scientific thought couched in the most fascinating story comes as a glad evangel to suffering humanity."

Buy it for your homes.
Place it in your library.
It will do good everywhere.
Price: Cloth, $2; morocco, $3.
Agents wanted everywhere.

We issue no quarterly temperance lesson for December this year for two reasons: 1. The date fixed is December 25, and we are sure that most schools will prefer the Christmas lesson at that time. 2. The Scripture chosen is the same as for September 17, 1893, and we deem it unwise to duplicate the lesson.

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
Chicago, Ill.

Publisher's Dep't.

OUR DAY,

A Record and Review of Current Reform.

JOSEPH COOK, EDITOR.

With a large number of noted men and women as associate editors. It should be in every home and every library.

Price: Single numbers, - - $ .25
Yearly subscription, - - 2.50

Published by
WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
Chicago, Ill.

A WONDERFUL LIBRARY.

For many years the most eminent experts in every branch of human knowledge were employed in putting in concise form the substance of their particular department of education. These wise men labored patiently and they labored well. In history, geography, mathematics, in every sub-branch of these subjects, they studied to portray the facts in the most clear manner. They used not a word too much and not a word too little. Each scholar treated his subject in such a way, that when read, it mentally photographed itself on the mind of the reader. These wonderful essays on every subject were then gathered together and published in volumes, which, notwithstanding the enormous outlay of time, brains and money, now form the cheapest and most complete educational library in the world. This shrine for self education is called the Revised Encyclopedia Britannica, and its very latest edition revised and brought up to date for American readers, can now be had for ten cents a day for the short period of 90 days.

Educate yourself at home!

Bear in mind that we send you the entire set of 20 volumes, all charges prepaid, on receipt of only one dollar, and allow you to pay the balance at the rate of ten cents a day for 90 days, payable monthly. We also send you a beautiful dime savings bank wherein you can deposit the dime each day.

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
Chicago, Ill.

While We Are at the Convention

we hope you will read this.

Because

You will be so busy later, reading the Convention UNION SIGNAL that you will forget to send for things that are probably just what you want.

FREE RUM ON THE CONGO. The temperance committees of C. E. societies, Epworth Leagues, etc., can find in this abundant material for temperance meetings. *Every Christian should be familiar with its contents.* Price, paper, 25 cents; cloth, 75 cents.

UNANSWERED PRAYER. A book for Christian parents, by Mrs. S. M. I. Henry. It exposes with a firm but kindly hand the secrets of many a failure in home life. Price, paper, 25 cents; cloth, 50 cents.

BUGLE NOTES FOR THE HOME. Our children should send these temperance bugle notes ringing through the land. Let us have more temperance recitations in schools, Sunday-schools and homes. Price, paper, 10 cents.

CRUSADER PROGRAMS I AND II. Programs for evening entertainments, dialogues for "special" days and everyday times. Mostly temperance. Price, paper, 25 cents, each.

HELPS FOR HEALTH MEETINGS. What its name indicates. Full of suggestions by specialists in the department of health. Menus for hygienic "suppers" combined with W. C. T. U. socials, outlines for study, etc. Price, 10 cents.

OUR TOILING CHILDREN. What can we do—what *ought* we to do toward the solution of the problem of child labor? It faces us daily—it is a vital factor in the question of life or death of this republic. We can, at least, inform ourselves, so as to be able to act intelligently. Read what a specialist in this line says in the book named above. Price 10 cents.

AGENTS WANTED

For
The Junior Partners,
A Young Woman Journalist,
Childhood, Its Care and Culture,
Glimpses of Fifty Years,
and other books.
For particulars address
WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
Chicago, Ill.

Do You Ever Wash Your Hair Brush?

This is the best way: Put one teaspoonful of Pearline into a basin of warm water; wash the brush thoroughly in it; rinse in clean water, and set it aside, bristles down, to dry. This is only one—a small one—of the numberless uses to which you can put Pearline. Once you have it in the house, you will find something new for it to do, every day. It does your washing and cleaning better than soap. Try it on anything for which you've been using soap, and see.

Beware Peddlers and some unscrupulous grocers will tell you, "this is as good as" or "the same as Pearline." IT'S FALSE—Pearline is never peddled, if your grocer sends you an imitation, be honest—*send it back.* 337 JAMES PYLE, New York.

WATCH THE UNION SIGNAL

NOW for its CHRISTMAS ADVERTISING
It will tell YOU of
FINE BOOKS
BOOKLETS
ART NOVELTIES, &c

Just what YOU need for Christmas to give to your friends. For descriptive list send to
WOMAN'S TEMPERANCE PUBLISHING ASSOCIAT'N
THE TEMPLE
CHICAGO

FREE TICKET TO CALIFORNIA.

For conditions and full information address California Bureau of Information, Box 289, Chicago, Ill.

Nothing makes home so bright, comfortable and healthful as a "Garland" Stove or Range.

CONSUMPTION CURED.

An old physician, retired from practice, had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all Throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints. Having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, and desiring to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge to all who wish it, this recipe in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail, by addressing, with stamp, naming this paper, W. A. NOYES, 820 *Powers' Block, Rochester, N. Y.*

THE GENUINE JACKSON FAVORITE WAIST.

This famous waist is made with unusually flexible, but unbreakable patent, corded stays, with corset steels front and back, and clasp front. No bones are used. It affords good support without the severity of the corset, and is very popular for breakfast wear, *neglige* or work. The waist is easy as a glove, but the *modistes* like it because of its snug-fitting and graceful tendencies in dress. It is manufactured by the Coronet Corset Co., Jackson, Mich., one of the oldest and most reliable concerns in the United States.

A VERY POPULAR TRAIN

on the CHICAGO, ROCK ISLAND & PACIFIC RAILWAY leaves Chicago, daily, at 10 P. M. It is called

"THE BIG FIVE"

is only one day out, and passengers arrive at Denver, Pueblo or Colorado Springs early the second morning.

The "ROCK ISLAND" has become a popular Colorado Line, and the train above referred to is Vestibuled, and carries the "ROCK ISLAND'S" excellent Dining Car Service.

JNO. SEBASTIAN, G. T. & P. A.,
CHICAGO, ILL.

CATARRH

C A T A R H

is a chronic cold with a tendency to blood deterioration and the breaking down of lung tissue—consumption. Aerated Oxygen is the one remedy which cures the disease by removing the cause and purifies the blood. It is the Ideal Remedy for

CATARRH

Treatment sufficient for the Winter, $3. Inhaler, 50c. extra.

For those who are skeptical, we put up a trial size, which we shall be pleased to send for $1.

Send for Pamphlet.

Aerated Oxygen Compound Co., Nashua, N. H.

Chicago Office: 3 & 4 CENTRAL MUSIC HALL.
New York Office: 19 BEEKMAN STREET.

AGENTS WANTED **New Topical History of United States**

Memorial Story of America

—From 1492 to 1892—

By HAMILTON W. MABIE, Editor of *Christian Union*. With chapters by Hon. JOHN SHERMAN, Senator DAWES, Congressman BRECKENRIDGE, Col. A. K. MCCLURE, Bishop VINCENT, D. D., FRANCES E. WILLARD, and others equally prominent. Full of new illustrations, and intensely interesting. *Every word written this year.*

Outsells all other books. *Write to-day.*

JOHN C. WINSTON & CO., 6th & Arch Sts., Philada

Asthma The African Kola Plant, discovered in Congo, West Africa, is Nature's Sure Cure for Asthma. **Cure Guaranteed or No Pay.** Export Office, 1164 Broadway, New York. For **Large Trial Case, FREE by Mail,** address KOLA IMPORTING CO., 132 Vine St., Cincinnati, Ohio.

California.

California is the most attractive and delightful section of the United States, if not of the world, and its many beautiful resorts will be crowded with the best families of the East during the entire winter. It offers to the investor the best open opportunity for safe and large returns from its fruit lands. It offers the kindest climate in the world to the feeble and debilitated, and it is reached in the most comfortable manner over the Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fé Railroad.

Pullman Vestibule Sleeping Cars leave Chicago by this line every day in the year, and go without change or transfer through to San Francisco, Los Angeles and San Diego. This is a feature not offered by any other line.

Write to John J. Byrne, 723 Monadnock Building, Chicago, Ill., if you desire any urther information as to the country and he accommodations for reaching it.

HOME-SEEKERS' ATTENTION!

The United States government has decided to open, Nov. 22, 1892, for settlement under the homestead law, the unearned lands of the Marquette & Little Bay De Noquet Railroad, heretofore reserved from entry, in Northern Michigan. At the same time the right of the Ontonagon & Brule River Railroad has been denied to a large tract of land in the Upper Peninsula of Michigan. This gives an unprecedented chance to locate valuable timber and mineral lands, which are among the best in the Upper Peninsula, and are reached only over the North Star Route (Milwaukee & Northern Railroad) between Chicago and Lake Superior.

For further particulars address C. E. ROLLINS, Land and Immigration Agent, 161 La Salle Street, Chicago.

FOR A LITTLE BIRD TELLS.

It's strange how little boys' mothers
Can find it all out, as they do,
If a fellow does anything naughty,
Or says anything that's not true!
They'll look at you just a moment,
Till your heart in your bosom swells,
And then they know all about it—
For a little bird tells!

Now, where the little bird comes from,
Or where the little bird goes;
If he's covered with beautiful plumage,
Or black as the king of crows;
If his voice is as hoarse as a raven,
Or clear as the ringing bells—
I know not, but this I am sure of—
A little bird tells!

The moment you think a thing wicked,
The moment you do a thing bad;
Are angry, or sullen, or hateful,
Get spunky, or stupid, or mad;
Or tease a dear brother or sister—
That instant your sentence he knells,
And the whole to mamma in a minute
That little bird tells!

You may be in the depth of the closet,
Where nobody sees but a mouse;
You may be all alone in the cellar,
You may be on the top of the house;
You may be in the dark and the silence,
Or out in the woods and the dells—
No matter! Wherever it happens,
The little bird tells!

And the only contrivance to stop him
Is just to be sure what to say—
Sure of your facts and your fancies,
Sure of your work and your play;
Be honest, be brave, and be kindly;
Be gentle and loving as well,
And then you can laugh at the stories
The little bird tells!

—*Selected.*

LITTLE MARY'S GOOD-MORNING TO GOD.

"Oh! I am so happy!" the little girl said,
And she sprang like a lark from the low trundle-bed;
"It is morning, bright morning! Good-morning, papa!
Oh! give me one kiss for good-morning, mamma!

"Only just look at my pretty canary;
Chirping his sweet 'good-morning to Mary.'
The sunshine is peeping straight into my eyes!

"Good morning to you, Mr. Sun—for you rise
Early, to wake up my birdie and me,
And make us as happy as happy can be."

"Happy you may be, my dear little girl,"
And the mother stroked softly a clustering curl;
"Happy as can be—but think of the One
Who awakened this morning both you and the sun."

The little one turned her bright eyes with a nod:
"Mamma, may I say good-morning to God?"
"Yes, little-darling one, sure you may;
Kneel, as you kneel every morning to pray!"

Mary knelt solemnly down, with her eyes
Looking up earnestly into the skies,
And two little hands that were folded together,
Softly she laid on the lap of her mother—

"Good-morning, dear Father in Heaven," she said.
"I thank thee for watching my snug little bed;
For taking good care of me all the dark night,
And waking me up with the beautiful light;
Oh! keep me from naughtiness all the long day,
Blest Jesus, who taught little children to pray."

—*Christian Worker.*

UNCLE JOHN'S TALKS.

III.

THE CABINET.

I say, chickens, if there's one thing that "satisfies me to death," as a friend of mine used to say, it's that same cabinet. I think more of it than I do of the President's cabinet, for none of them are out and out Prohibitionists, while this one is. The cigars are gone from the boxes, (for cigar boxes are just the right size) even the smell of tobacco is not perceptible, and any return of such stuff is strictly prohibited—just as ungraceful language is from this shop.

Keep in it? Everything, nearly. I knew a man once who kept twenty or more tools, such as cold-chisels, screw-drivers, gimlets and bits, in a box so small that they had to stand partly on end. When he wanted a small one he emptied the lot on a board and pawed them over until he found it. Then he gathered them all up, put them back with a clatter that made me tremble for the sharp ones, and replaced the box. Took him longer than it has taken me to tell it. We want to avoid all such work as that and this cabinet is for small tools, nails, tacks, screws and all the numerous little things that accumulate in any shop and make it look so untidy. No danger of having too many boxes. Jimmy has the number I mentioned, thirty, six rows, five in a row. If he grows up to be a mechanic and gets a large shop, I think he will have a hundred of them.

Now for contents and arrangement. Number them like the words in these lines. Then all the 5's and multiples will be at the right. First, arrange everything in alphabetical order and then from time to time put those you use most into the places that are easiest reached,—the 5's column, or generally the southeast corner. Don't forget the points of compass in the shop, and don't forget that when you have a surface before you, like this cabinet or a piece of board, we shall use directions as in geography. You will find this a great convenience as we go on. Now you have a general arrangement and the exceptions. I do not think of anything for A, but B stands for bits. They must be kept apart, like quarrelsome children or men, for the cutting edges must not touch anything metallic. Stick pins in the bottom of the box or put in notched partitions, or any way so it is done. The brace can lie on the shelf over the box of bits, if it is not too high. C means chisels. You can keep only cold-chisels here, as the others are too long and too often used in wood working. C stands for current, but that box is number 30, nearest to your hand. It is empty save when you lay in a screw-driver, awl, screw, and button and go to fix the cellar door. When you come back each tool is to be returned to its place.

There is not time to talk about each box, so I give a few of my labels:—Bits, C-Chisels, Current, Elac., Files, H. H. (household hdw), Lawn-mower, Leather, Miscella, Misc metal, Misc-wood, 10, 8, 6, 4, 3, being the whole fifth line (not column) for Nails, each box being divided for common and wire or finishing kinds, and on the last line are Screws, Tacks and Brads. Then I have a few boxes in which I keep any little thing I happen to be working at. You will soon have them all in use. Put a plain label on each one. In the boxes for tacks and screws you want a number of small paper boxes without covers, or perhaps the original papers with the tops cut off, so you can keep each size and kind by itself. Any hardware dealer can give you a lot of boxes that screws come in, each one making two. Never mix things. You will save time in the end by keeping your shop as orderly as a drug store.

My stars! look at that watch! quarter past one! Aunt Mary said 'come to dinner at one', and you can depend she has been waiting just fifteen minutes.

FIVE KINDS OF PENNIES.

A boy who had a pocket full of coppers dropped one into a missionary box, laughing as he did so. He had no thought in his heart about Jesus or the heathen. Was his penny not as light as tin?

Another boy put in a penny, and looked around to see if anybody was praising him. His was the brass penny; not the gift of a lowly heart, but of a proud spirit.

A third boy gave a penny, saying to himself: "I suppose I must because others do." That was an iron penny. It was the gift of a cold, selfish boy.

A fourth boy dropped his penny into the box. His heart said: "Poor heathen! I am sorry they are so poor, so ignorant, and so miserable." That was a silver penny, the gift of a heart full of pity.

But there was one scholar who gave his, saying: "For thy sake, Lord Jesus. Oh, let the heathen hear of thee, the Saviour of mankind!" That was a golden penny, because it was the gift of faith and love.—*Exchange.*

MOTTOES.

He is idle who might be better employed.—*Socrates.*
The more we do, the more we can do.—*Hazlitt.*
Trifles make perfection.—*Michael Angelo.*
Food thoughts are blessed guests.—*Spurgeon.*
You will reap more than you sow.—*Boardman.*
Live up to the best that is in you.—*Longfellow.*
Laziness grows on people.—*Sir Matthew Hale.*
Every man has need to be forgiven.—*Herbert.*
Regrets are useless.—*Dr. Poor.*
Hear cautiously, decide impartially.—*Socrates.*
Act well your part; there all the honor lies.—*Pope.*
To succeed, be ready when opportunity comes.—*Disraeli.*

DEAR BOYS AND GIRLS:—I read an account a few weeks ago of a little boy who was looking at the procession in New York City which was carrying the big new Columbus statue to its place at one of the entrances to Central Park.

"Mamma," he asked, "why is the Columbus statue draped in red, white and *green?*"

His mother, instead of replying, said, "In what country was Columbus born, my son?"

"Oh, he was an Italian, mamma," replied the little boy.

"And what is the flag of that country?"

"The flag of Italy is red, white and green. And our flag is alongside. Oh, I understand it all now, mamma."

I wondered on reading this how many of our Cozy Corner circle would have known why the Columbus statue was decorated with an Italian flag. And I have wondered also, if many of them knew why Spain, too, has celebrated the four hundredth anniversary of the landing of Columbus. The facts of history are much more interesting than any "make-believe" stories because we know they are true. Let us store our minds during the coming winter evenings with stories of *real* events which will be of great benefit to us because of their influence over the lives of men. Yours to learn and to know,

Aunt Jane

COZY CORNER LETTERS.

I am nine years old. I like to read the children's page of THE UNION SIGNAL and The *Youth's Companion*, and so do my sister and brother. We are temperance children. We love birds and flowers and the flower mission.

Pingree, N. Dakota. LAURA G. LOVETT.

I hope you will always continue to love good and beautiful things, and welcome you to the Cozy Corner circle.

Mamma takes THE UNION SIGNAL and I like to read the stories. I am eight years old. I have just come home from Chicago. I went all through the Temperance Temple and think it is very nice. RALPH BRIGHAM.

No. Adams, Mass.

I am glad you saw and liked our beautiful Temple, Ralph.

I like Aunt Jane's Corner the best, but am interested in all the paper, and though only a little girl I look forward to the time when whisky will be no more.

IDA MAY ATCHISON.

Newfane Sta., Niagara Co., N. Y.

And so do we all!

We have a large family Bible with a temperance pledge in it. We have all signed it except the youngest who is a little girl one year old named for Miss Frances Willard.

BERTHA T. SPENCER.

I wish every family in our land possessed such a Bible. You are a fortunate girl, Bertha.

SOFT-SHELLED NUTS.

116.

ACROSTICAL DECAPITATIONS.

1, Behead in that place and leave in this place. 2, Behead to fasten and leave to long. 3, Behead near and leave an attempt. 4, Behead at no time and leave at all times. 5, Behead a rascal and leave a part of a church. 6, Behead to sprinkle and leave to entreat. 7, Behead pardon and leave a particular breed. 8, Behead imaginary and leave a quantity. 9, Behead uncertain and leave an illness. 10, Behead Mohammedanism and leave to bring. 11, Behead an Indian fig and leave a gem. 12, Behead that which is planted in the ground and leave that which will help it grow.

The letters removed in the order given form a notabl event celebrated this month.

117.

WORD SQUARE.

1. A strong drink.
2. Is thought.
3. Close by
4. A title of nobility.

CHARLIE FULTON

118.

DOUBLE WORD ENIGMA.

In "woman's cause";
In "at the brink";
In "temperance laws";
In "never drink";

My *first* is a liquid,
Which please never take,
For *two* is a better,
Than men ever make.

SOLON.

Send all replies and *original* puzzles to Puzzle Editor, THE UNION SIGNAL, the Temple, LaSalle St., Chicago, Ill

ANSWERS TO PUZZLES PUBLISHED OCTOBER 13.

107. Willard.

108. "We temperance children of to-day will be the men and women of to morrow and we shall fight King Alcohol."

109. "Touch not the cup."

CHRISTMAS MUSIC.

New Cantatas, Concert Exercises and Anthems.

EMANUEL, a sacred cantata, in the form of oratorio, by W. A. Ogden. The story of Emanuel told in song. *Price, 30c.; $3.00 per dozen, not prepaid.*

SANTA CLAUS' DELIGHT, a merry Christmas Cantata for Sunday schools, by Chas. H. Gabriel. Beautiful music, pretty scenes and a jolly entertainment for the children. *Price, 30c.; $3.00 per dozen, not prepaid.*

JOY-BELLS, a new Christmas Concert Exercise for Sunday schools, by J. H. Fillmore. Pretty music, recitations, and readings. *Price, 5c.; 55c. per dozen, post-paid; $4.00 per 100, not prepaid.*

HARK! WHAT CELESTIAL SOUNDS, a chorus anthem for choirs, by J. B. Herbert. An anthem of unusual beauty. *Price, 10c.*

☞A full descriptive list of all our Christmas Cantatas, Concert Exercises, and Anthems mailed free.

FILLMORE BROS., 141 West Sixth Street, Cincinnati, O., or 40 Bible House, N. Y.

And as pretty as if it cost $10, although it was only her old gray serge dyed a stylish navy blue, and worn with a cardinal silk vest made out of a last year's blouse dyed over. Not only that, but the beautiful bunch of tips in her hat were old, faded gray feathers dyed over into new ones.

She began it all just to see if **Diamond Dyes** really *would* do all that people said. She had no faith in home dyeing, and sending it to a dyer's was so expensive—but once begun, she did not stop till she had an entire new outfit, and now even the children's old cotton school dresses and faded stockings are dyed as fast as they become shabby.

She finds the colors strong, beautiful and absolutely fast, and knows that home dyeing is a success if done with the **Diamond Dyes**—you may know it, too, if you will send stamp for free instruction book of home dyeing and 40 samples of colored cloth.

WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO., Burlington, Vt.

SEELY'S PERFUMES

THE AMERICAN PERFUMER

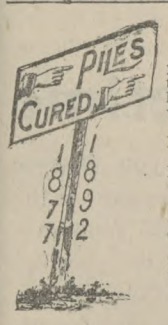
If not to be obtained of your druggist Send 50c for Sample box of four odors.

SEELY MF'G CO.
DETROIT, MICH.

'DELSARTE'

Corset Waists and Braces. Send for Price List.

Agents Wanted Also — **DELSARTE CORSET CO., 142 W. 23d St., New York. 111 State Street, Chicago, Ill.**



DR. BRINKERHOFF'S
PILE COMPOUND

Has been in constant use for 15 years. A certain class of cases treated successfully at their homes. All we ask for it is an investigation and trial.

CHALMERS, IND., May 22, 1892.
DR. BRINKERHOFF, Chicago, Ill.:
Your Compound has cured me. I can recommend it highly.
WM. BURNS.

References:—A. M. Billings, Pres. Home Nat'l Bank, Chicago; J. B. Harris, M.D., Helena, Mont.

Pamphlet Reference Card (60 names) and Symptom Blank (by mail) 10 cents. Address,
W. C. BRINKERHOFF, M.D.,
McVicker's Bldg., Chicago, Ill.

$22. FIRST CLASS CURTAIN DESK Four and a Half feet long. Unlimited variety in stock and to order. **American Desk & Seating Co.** 270-272 Wabash Av., CHICAGO, U.S.A.

BEATTY Pinno, Organ, $23 up. Want agents. Cat. free. Dan'l F. Beatty, Wase'ton, N.J.

Publisher's Notes.

CAMPAIGN LITERATURE.

Stirring,
Entertaining,
Convincing.
See

TIMELY TALKS.

1. Shall We License the Dram Shops? Prof. Geo. E. Foster.
2. How the Dram Shops Pay the Taxes. Prof. Geo. E. Foster.
3. How the Dram Shops Help Business. Prof. Geo. E. Foster.
4. The Delusions of High License. Herrick Johnson, D. D.
5. License, High or Low, Wrong in Principle. Herrick Johnson, D. D.
7. Our Drink Bill and the People Who Pay It. Rev. J. C. Fernald.
8. The High License Craze. Rev. H. H. French.
12. Fallacies of High License. Frances E. Willard.
12. High License a Backward Step. Pres. John Bascom.
14. Symposium on High License. Mary Allen West.
17. On Which Side Are You? Frances E. Willard and Mary T. Lathrap.
24. Prohibition not an Invasion of Personal Liberty. Herrick Johnson, D. D,
29. High License—Is it a Step Toward Prohibition? Clara Hoffman.
32. Why William Dustin Became a Prohibitionist. Mrs. A. E. Sigsbee.
33. The Greatest Party. Frances E. Wil-
36. Down with the Traffic. John P. St. John.
37. Echoes from History. Charles Sumner on the Third Party.
41, 42. License *vs.* Moral Law. Rev. F. L. Goodspeed.

SONG LEAFLETS.

1. Saloons Must Go.
2. Samantha and Josiah, and The Battle Cry.
3. Clear the Way and The Cause.
4. Rallying, and "Keep Pegging Away."
5. Prohibition is the Watchword and The
6. Down with Rum.

VOTERS' LEAFLETS.

1. Thy Bottle. John G. Woolley.
2. Christian Patriotism.
John G. Woolley.

SIGNAL LIGHTS.

1. Individuality of Conscience in the Voter. Frances E. Willard.
3. Why the Old Parties Have not Met the Saloon Issue. Prof. W. G. Frost.
5. The Crime of Nations—What Can We Do? Geo. C. Hall.
8—13. Words for Wage Workers. Augusta C. Bristol.
18. Temperance and the Labor Question. Frances E. Willard.
21. Declaration of Independence (new version). Rev. F. O. Blair.
27. Facts for Organized Labor. Augusta C. Bristol.
28. Needed—Only Pieces of Paper. Geo. C. Hall.

Price: Timely Talks, 30 cts. per 100. Song Leaflets, 50 cts. per 100; Voters' Leaflets, 90 cts. per 100; Signal Lights, 15 cts. per 100.

We will send this sample package to any address on receipt of 10c.

For these supplies send to
WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
Chicago, Ill.

VOTERS' LEAFLETS.

A new Series!

V-aluable,
O-pportune,
T-elling,
E-arnest,
R-inging,
S-ound.

Two Numbers Now Ready.

1. THY BOTTLE. By John G. Woolley!

An appeal to Christian voters to consult conscience before party.

2. CHRISTIAN PATRIOTISM. By John G. Woolley.

The full text of the address of Mr. Woolley at Prohibition Park, Staten Island, July 4, 1892. Printed from advance sheets revised by the author.

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
Chicago, Ill.

SEND orders at once for THE DAILY UNION SIGNAL. Price 25c.

Does the Bible contain Scientific Errors?

In the November number of THE CENTURY MAGAZINE this question is asked by Prof. Chas. W. Shields of Princeton, and answered by him with an emphatic **NO**

The article is one of rare interest. It answers a great number of the questions that are now foremost in the world's thought, and it will help to sustain and strengthen Christian faith everywhere. It is the beginning of a great series in THE CENTURY on SCIENCE AND RELIGION. "The Effect of Scientific Study upon Religious Beliefs" will appear in the December CENTURY. "The Present State of Old Testament Criticism," "The Bible and the Assyrian Monuments," etc., etc., are to follow.

The November CENTURY contains also the most practical suggestion yet offered in the matter of opening the World's Fair on Sunday—from the pen of BISHOP POTTER of New York. The number is one of the most interesting issues of a magazine ever made. In fiction it is especially strong, containing the first chapters of MRS. BURTON HARRISON'S NEW NOVEL OF NEW YORK SOCIETY, "Sweet Bells Out of Tune," as well as three noteworthy complete stories.

Be sure to see the November CENTURY, ready Nov. 1st,—35 cents, on all newsstands. New subscribers should begin with this issue, the first of a volume. The GREAT CHRISTMAS NUMBER ready December 1st. Remit to the publishers, or subscribe through dealers. $4.00 a year. The Century Co., 33 East 17th Street, New York.

Metal Tipped. **EVER READY DRESS STAY** Will Not Cut Through.

See Name "EVER READY" on Back of Each Stay.

Acknowledged the BEST DRESS STAY On the Market

Made with **Gutta Percha** on **both sides** of steel and warranted water-proof. All other stays are made differently and will rust. **Beware of Imitations.** Take none but the **"Ever Ready."**

Manufactured by the **YPSILANTI DRESS STAY MFG. CO., Ypsilanti, Mich.**

FOR SALE BY ALL JOBBERS AND RETAILERS.

SPECIAL DEPOTS. { MODEL DRESS STEEL CO., 74 Grand St., New York. BROWN & METZNER, 535 Market Street, San Francisco.

DO YOU CROCHET ?

The GLASGO LACE THREAD CO., Glasgo, Conn., will distribute in Premiums **$2,000.00** Gold Coin, for the best specimens of fancy work, to be made only from the *Glasgo Twilled Lace Thread.* Open to all residents of the U. S.

Send **10c.** for Sample Spool **Twilled Lace Thread. 500 Yards.**

$2000.00 GOLD COIN in Premiums.

Ask your dealer for circulars giving full information. If not to be had of him, write us. **DO NOT DELAY.** Thoroughly satisfactory proofs of our reliability furnished. GLASGO LACE THREAD CO., GLASGO, CONN.

Illus. Crochet Books, Nos. 1, 2, or 3, **10c. each.** 24 Bed Spread & Tidy Patterns, 5 cts. each.

One-third Your Life is Spent in Bed!

The Art of purifying Feathers for Bedding purposes has been the subject of close study for many years, and has reached its highest development in the **COLD BLAST PROCESS,** by which all foreign matter, dust and the causes of odor are eliminated, and the Feathers rendered pure, clean and sweet, as well as permanently buoyant, while retaining their Feathery softness. *FEATHER PILLOWS MADE OF THESE ARE HEALTHFUL.* **Watch for Trade Mark.** Your dealer probably keeps them. If not, address

THE COLD BLAST FEATHER CO.
MAKERS OF **Faultless Bedding.** CHICAGO.

A SATISFIED CUSTOMER—you know the rest. Our increasing sales prove the truth of the saying. The Hartman Flexible Steel Wire Mat has no peer.

HARTMAN MANUFACTURING CO., Beaver Falls, Pa.

Branches: 102 Chambers St., New York; 508 State St., Chicago; 51 and 53 S. Forsyth St., Atlanta, Ga. Catalogue and testimonials mailed free.

Our Mats have brass tag attached stamped "Hartman."

Recommended for Comfort, Support and Fine Form. Combines best features of Corset and Waist. Much worn by women and misses unable to bear a rigorous garment. Snug fitting, beautifully made. Warranted. Equal to any $1.25 Waist. White, Drab, Gold, Black. Genuine marked **CCC.** 7,000 dealers sell it. Sent post paid for **$1.** **Jackson Favorite Waist.**

CORONET CORSET CO. JACKSON, Michigan.

A COMPLETE LINE OF

DRESS REFORM GOODS,

including the famous **EQUIPOISE** and **DELSARTE** Waists, Jenness-Miller Specialties, &c., &c. Send stamp for free illustrated pamphlet on *healthful* dress. Mrs. S. W. PIKE, 75 Madison St., Chicago.

DICK'S FOOT WARMER SHOES

Worn everywhere; woven by hand; wool-lined; seamless. Where dealers have none we mail postpaid (any month in year.) Ladies' size, **$1.25.** Men's, **$1.50. WM. H. DICK,** Manf'r, Dansville, N. Y.

LADIES without previous business experience are making immense sales of Mme. McCABE'S CORSETS AND WAISTS. Send for agents' terms.

St. Louis Corset Co., St. Louis, Mo.

RUBBER GOODS Of Every Description BY MAIL. Send for Cat. **A. U. BETTS & Co., Toledo, Ohio.**

Pleas state what periodical you saw our advertisement in.

Piso's Remedy for Catarrh is the Best, Easiest to Use, and Cheapest.

CATARRH

Sold by Druggists or sent by mail, 50c. E. T. Hazeltine, Warren, Pa.

FAT PEOPLE

YOU can reduce your weight permanently from 10 to 15 pounds a month at home, secretly, without **starving, sickness** or **injury,** by the use of

DR. CLARKE'S HOME TREATMENT.

Perfected in many years' practice. Causes **no Wrinkles** or Flabbiness. **Stout Abdomens,** Difficult Breathing, relieved by sure scientific methods. No experiments. Guaranteed. Best References. Price within reach of all. Write today. Positive proofs and testimonials free.

DR. F. B. CLARKE,
DRAWER 133, CHICAGO, ILL.

PARALYSIS CURED without medicine. Rheumatism, Spinal Diseases and Dropsy easily cured. Address **Dr. C. I. THACHER, 6, Central Music Hall, Chicago,** for a valuable book **FREE** to all.

LINCOLN TEA. Guaranteed to cure **Constipation, Liver** and **Kidney trouble. Blood** and **Complexion Purifier.** Send for sample. Sold by all Druggists.

McCLURE DRUG CO., Ft. Wayne, Ind.

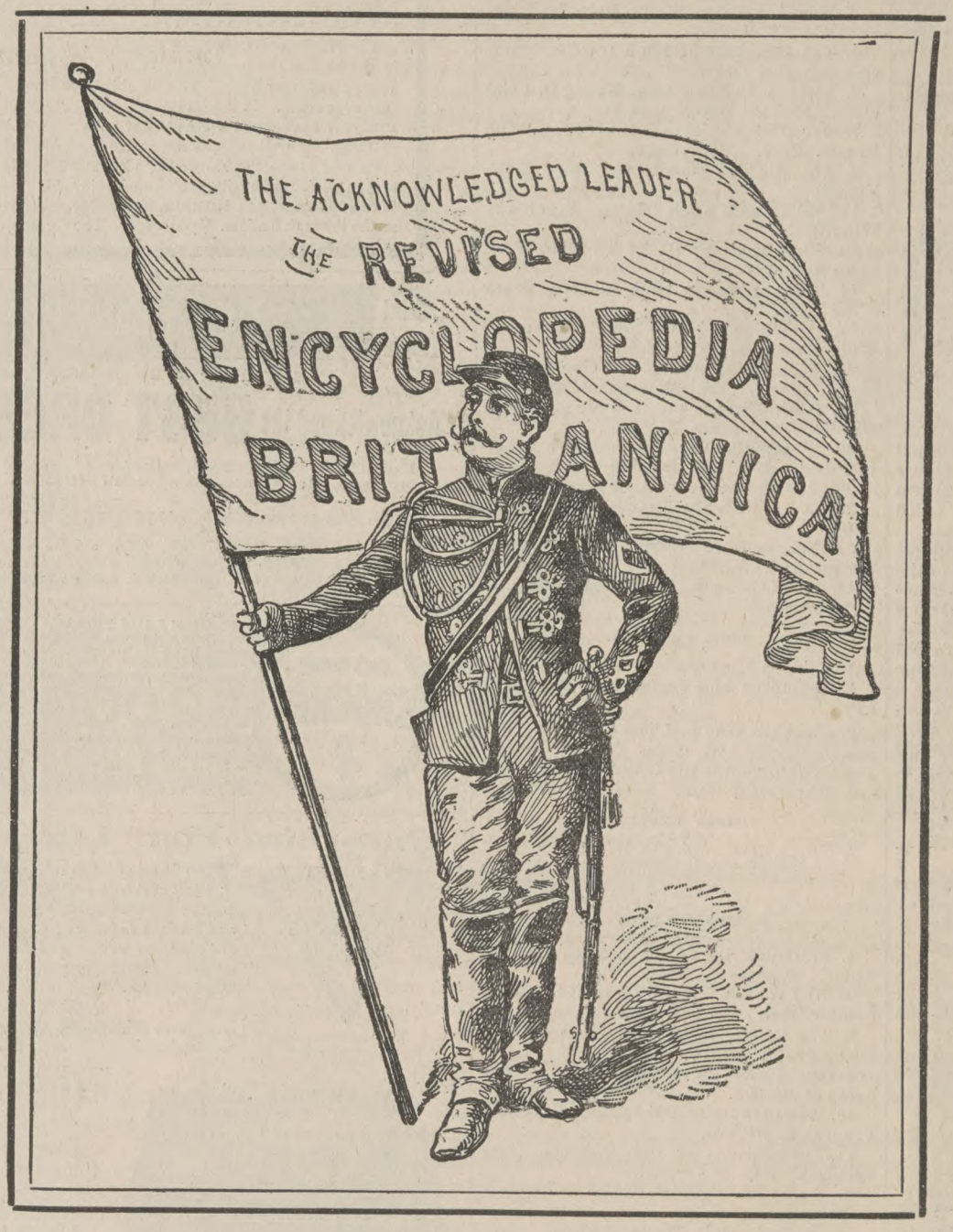
DEAFNESS AND HEAD NOISES CURED by Peck's Invisible Ear Cushions. Whispers heard Successful when all remedies fail. Sold **FREE** by F. Hiscox, 853 B'way, N.Y. Write for book of proofs

RUPTURE A Positive Radical cure at Home. (Sealed) Book giving full particulars sent free. Write Dr. W. S. Rice, Box U Smithville, Jeff. Co., N. Y.

ROCK BOTTOM Prices on Dry Goods, Groceries. Everything you eat, wear or use. Send for FREE Illustrated Catalogue to **H. R. EAGLE & CO.,** 68 Wabash Av., Chicago, Il

We do not sell liquors in any shape.

THE STANDARD AUTHORITY ON ALL SUBJECTS.



Under this Banner our readers can now march to knowledge, honor and success.

All intelligent people agree upon one fact—that there is no middle course to pursue in life. It must be progress or retrogression. We must go forward or backward.

To succeed in life is the desire and aim of all. Chief among the elements of success is education; and chief among the sources from which that education may be acquired is the **REVISED ENCYCLOPEDIA BRITANNICA.**

It treats of every subject on earth in a clear, practical and sensible way. It unveils to you all the secrets of nature so far as they have been unlocked by the wise men of the earth. Far from wearying you, you will find it *entrancingly interesting.*

We will not tell you that you ought to have the **REVISED ENCYCLOPEDIA BRITANNICA.** You know that already, don't you? But we will tell you that you ought to

GET IT NOW

WHY? Because a good thing never can be done too soon. Because if the books are of value to you, every minute you are without them is a loss of that value for that time, is it not? Because the best terms can be made now.

CUT THIS OUT AND SEND TO THE UNION SIGNAL.

PUBLISHERS UNION SIGNAL:

Please deliver to me the entire set of 20 volumes of Revised Encyclopedia Britannica, as above described, together with your Dime Savings Bank, for which I enclose One Dollar, and further agree to remit 10 cents a day (remitting the same monthly) until the remaining $9.00 is fully paid.

Name _____

Postoffice _____

County _____

State _____

An Opportunity of a Lifetime

On receipt of only ONE DOLLAR we will forward to you, charges prepaid, the entire set of 20 volumes, the remaining $9.00 to be paid at the rate of 10 cents a day (to be remitted monthly). A beautiful dime savings bank will be sent with the books, in which the dime may be deposited each day. This edition is printed from new, large type on a fine quality of paper, and is strongly bound in heavy manilla paper covers, which with proper care will last a lifetime. Bear in mind that the entire 20 volumes are delivered to your address, with all charges paid to any part of the United States, Mexico and Canada.

This is a special offer made to the readers of **THE UNION SIGNAL,** and will remain open for a limited time only.

The Union Signal

AND WORLD'S WHITE RIBBON.

"THOU HAST GIVEN A BANNER TO THEM THAT FEAR THEE; THAT IT MAY BE DISPLAYED BECAUSE OF THE TRUTH."

Volume XVIII. CHICAGO, November 10, 1892. Number 45

SINCE OUR LAST ISSUE.

Cholera has broken out in St Petersburg.

The French conquest of Dahomey is now complete.

Great November gales have prevailed on Lake Michigan the past week.

Ten thousand South Chicagoans turned out to honor Governor Fifer November 4.

Lieut. Frederick Schwatka, the famous Arctic explorer, died suddenly at Portland, Ore., November 2.

The Luther Memorial Church at Wittenberg, Germany, was reconsecrated last week with elaborate ceremonies in which the Emperor took a part.

Mrs. Clinton B. Fisk, on November 6, presented a handsome table to Coldwater, Mich., M. E. church, in memory of her late husband, the Prohibition candidate for President in 1888. General Fisk became a member of this congregation in 1855.

THIRTY-SIX churches, by the courtesy of the pastors, filled their pulpits with white ribbon speakers on Sunday. Notwithstanding a pouring rain all day the congregations were large, and a fine impression was made.

AN important action was that giving the L. T. L's a representation in Convention, by a white-ribbon woman, for every one thousand children having paid fifty dollars, or five cents each, yearly, into the National treasury.

THE Colorado W. C. T. U. presented to Lady Henry, at the hands of Miss Winifred Spaulding, a handsome souvenir album containing wild flowers and photographic views of Colorado, a delicate token of appreciation of her presence in the Silver State.

THE trustees of Trinity church evidently found gold mines and real estate in the brains and great-hearted purposes of the Convention, for nothing was left undone for the convenience of the delegations, even to removing the altar railing for the reporters' tables.

THE Convention was held in Trinity church, whose pastor is Rev. Robert McIntyre, formerly of Grace M. E. church, Chicago. He has one of the largest churches, largest organs, largest salaries in the world, and a heart as expansive as the grand sierras of the great West.

EVANGELIST Charles N. Crittenton, distinguished as the originator of the Florence Missions, presented Miss Willard at the Convention with $5,000 for social purity work. Mr. Crittenton is known as the millionaire evangelist and spends $25,000 a year for the rescue of tempted girls.

DELEGATES are unanimous in delight over the charming women and grand men and homes of Denver. The ladies of the local churches served sumptuous dinners and suppers near by the Convention, each denomination having charge for a day. It was a new and happy experience for the W. C. T. U. to be waited on at table by lovely girls and elegant women.

THE Convention adjourned with the question of the next meeting left to the decision of a committee consisting of the general officers and three other members, to be appointed by the National President. It is under consideration that this meeting shall take place in Chicago next May in connection with the auxiliary congresses of the Columbian Exposition.

THE committee on credentials reported a representation from forty-two states, five territories and the District of Columbia—total 48—as follows: General officers, 5; general secretary of Young Women's union, 1; superintendents, 23; organizers, 9; editors, 2; publisher of W. T. P. A., 1; president's private secretary, 1; chairman of standing committee, 1; vice-presidents, 37; state officers, 53; delegates, 254—total 387.

THE children in their welcome to the Convention sang the following verse, original with Mrs. A. B. Sinclair, of Denver:

"We welcome Lady Henry and Miss Frances Willard, too,
And thank the Lord who brought them safe across the waters blue;
And all the noble workers—we mention but a few—
In the W. C. T. U."

THE National secretary reported an increase of membership and strengthening all along the line. The number of auxiliary unions is 7,864; total membership, 154,213; total number of Young Woman's Branch Auxiliaries, 756; total Y membership, 12,363; Loyal Temperance Legions, 2,887; total membership of same, 159,229; there are 250,000 children enrolled in these societies. The above membership figures are based on payment of dues.

THE National treasurer, Miss Esther Pugh, reported: "There is an increase almost everywhere and very little decrease anywhere." The audited report reads:

Dues	$15,507 16
Temple donations	23,509 52
Hospital donations	213 61
Other purposes	2,222 76
Total expenditure	20,731 20

MAINE, New York, North Carolina, Texas, Indiana and New Mexico received the six banners awarded to states for the largest per cent of increase, the largest increment being in North Carolina and Texas—eighty-three and seventy-two per cent. The Convention ordered that hereafter the award of banners shall be to the six states having the greatest increase without respect to geographical location, and that no state or territory having less than five hundred members shall compete.

THE World's Fair is now protected against the sale of liquors by a local option law and by the conditions of its charter, which forbids the violation of state laws. The laws of Illinois prohibit liquor selling at fairs. But the action of the Columbian Commission put no limitations on liquor sales, "only with meals" or "at restaurant tables." All kinds of intoxicants may be sold, except at "saloons" and "open bars," restrictions which do not exclude the beer garden and are valueless. The late W. C. T. U. Convention decreed to make this matter the main line of work for the next six months.

FRANCES E. WILLARD was elected president for the fourteenth time, by a vote of 333 out of 338; scattering, Mrs. Mary A. Woodbridge, 2; Mrs. S. S. Fessenden, 1; Mrs. Caroline B. Buell, 1; Miss Esther Pugh, 1. Mrs. Caroline B. Buell was reëlected corresponding secretary by a vote of 288 out of 335; scattering, 47. Mrs. Mary A. Woodbridge was made recording secretary for the fifteenth time by a vote of 308 in 336; scattering, 28. Mrs. Woodbridge nominated Mrs. L. M. N. Stevens as her assistant, who was reëlected by acclamation. The whole number of votes cast for treasurer was 330; Miss Esther Pugh received 296; scattering, 34.

IN the decorations of Trinity church the committee indicated the nature of the gathering by most artistic groupings of W. C. T. U. ensigns, the American colors and the blending of the white and yellow. English and American flags were in conspicuous juxtaposition, and over the delegates' entrance hung the special decorations of the National W. C. T. U., its starry banner with "The Child of the Crusade," and a snow white dove carrying a white ribbon in its beak suspended over all. Stripes of white and yellow twined in the chancel rails, the red, white and blue in the balcony railing circling the auditorium on three sides. White and gold festooned the motto "No Sex in Citizenship," near Wyoming's lone star banner, while over the great arch of the main entrance W. C. T. U. luringly glowed at night, in brilliant electric drupes of white and yellow, which were imported for the special purpose.

THE semi daily overflow meetings of the Convention were scarcely less enthusiastic than the almost unending session at Trinity church. All our great speakers, except Miss Willard, took their turns in them, Lady Henry Somerset and Dr. Anna Shaw having charge of the first one, on Friday morning at the opening session.

AN incident which aroused much interest in the Convention was the appearance of Mrs. Bertha Morris Smith, of New York, on the platform in a common-sense business suit. This gown was of black serge made with a skirt reaching half way between the knee and the ankle, with rather close-fitting black leggings, full knickerbockers, which were invisible, and a jacket waist with suitable pockets and sleeves. There was a murmur of decided approbation over the house, till the inquiry arose from the seats: "What can the 'heavy weights' do with a suit like that?" Mrs. Lathrap, of Michigan, responded: "I am dressed almost exactly in that style, except the length of my skirt." Miss Griffin, of Alabama, settled the matter by saying: "I have seen seventy five women, at least, on the streets to-day (it rained heavily) holding their dresses higher and without the beautiful evenness displayed in the length of this skirt." It was a sensible, womanly, tasteful suit, and one hundred women appearing simultaneously thus robed in any city, would forever break the tyranny of long skirts out of the house. Women wear their noses without mortification, and the exposure of their feet would receive no more consideration were it not that false standards of propriety have been set up for women, which a free, Christian civilization should label "For the fool's paradise," and "send up Salt river," with the rest of ab surdities.

THE Denver W. C. T. U., with fine judgment, for the usual Convention reception substituted a railway excursion to Silver Plume, sixty miles distant and located at an altitude nearly a mile above Denver. "Around the Loop" is the popular term for this trip on which four train-loads of delegates and visitors set out at 8:30 o'clock the morning after the adjournment of Convention. For thirty miles the trains approached the mountains that stand guard over Denver, then boldly the great engines assailed the steep grades; swinging round sharp spurs the track often doubled on itself, but always on a higher slope, past lonely shafts sunk deep through the mountain's heart into precious silver veins, now beside, now across Clear Creek which, roaring, threads the deep canyon, and from whose sands gold and silver are washed in its many placer mines, until at more than 7,500 feet above sea level the train stopped on level ground at that settlement of the clouds, Idaho City. Here some hundreds of bright eyed, rosy-cheeked children of the mountain L. T. L. greeted the excursionists with song and speech and gave water from their wonderful soda hot spring, in which the afflicted can soak the rheumatism out of their bones in a week's time. Up, up, ever round and up the engines puffed and pulled until a thousand feet higher Georgetown was reached, a city of 4,000 inhabitants, well built on silver-bearing soil, shut in on three sides by snowy slopes of towering granite and apparently at the end of progress. But slowly, painfully the trains forced the way out and up the gorge, doubling backward and forward like the letter S, until on four different heights, four trains, all in sight at once, stood near each other, and overhung beautiful Georgetown in the pass below. This is the most complicated railway loop in the world, part of it a wonderful bridgeway, and so magnificent in effect that everybody was sorry to leave it for Silver Plume, a good dinner, donkey rides and a further ascent into Mendota Mine, via Victoria Tunnel, which climbs 1,200 feet to open air on top of the mountain. For years to come this day's grand visions shall rest many a tired white-ribboner and bring forth anew, "God bless the Denver women and polite conductors and gentlemanly brakemen and other railroad officials who gave us such a good time in the sublime heart of the Rock[illegible]"

FOR CHRIST AND HIS CAUSE.

BY LILLIAN F. LEWIS.

This, the end of my existence:
Unto sin each day, resistance;
In the "fight of faith," persistence;
Nearer Christ in thought and living,
Kinder, truer, more forgiving
Day by day.

This the aim of my profession:
Unto Christ more heart-possession;
Of His saving power, confession;
In my walk and conversation,
Growth of grace, and consecration
To His way.

This the vow of my endeavor:
Nothing must from Christ dissever;
Total abstinence forever
From all form of liquor-drinking,
And what evils interlinking,
Lead astray.

This my plan of reformation:
Through Christ's grace, regeneration;
Through the law, removed temptation;
For the God bought, gospel mission;
For the grog-shop, prohibition;
Work and pray.

SOME PASSAGES IN THE PRACTICE OF DR. MARTHA SCARBOROUGH.*

BY HELEN CAMPBELL.

CHAPTER XIII.

"Your nose is out of joint, Nathan," said Miss Malvina, with an upward look from the strip of carpet she sat darning, at the tall figure of her brother, who was at this moment engaged in rubbing off the dried flakes of mud gathered in a thirty miles course in the rain.

"Well?" he said interrogatively, aware that some form of question was expected of him, but looking toward the library where Dr. Martha's fair little head was plainly to be seen against the dark leather of his favorite chair. She was not alone. Johnny, armed with a small and rather inefficient microscope sat at her side, intent upon counting the legs of an uneasy bug, distrustful of the drop of honey at his command, and anxiously endeavoring to make his way from these strange precincts to more familiar ground. That something huge and imperative blocked the way, made matters more complicated for the bug, but did not aid the cause of science, and Johnny, in despair at last, looked about for something warranted to bring about more docility.

"He ought to know I ain't going to hurt him," he said with a final fling of bug, slide, thread and all the other means of suasion or coercion he had been bringing to bear.

"Now see," said Dr. Martha argumentatively. "Just as we have spent all this time and I had just thought how we could do it, you have spilled everything. Here is the bug, though. Now come here and be counted," and before bug or Johnny could make further objection to the state of things, Dr. Martha had taken her subject delicately between her thumb and finger and made her count.

"It's six. I thought he hadn't any more than that," she said. "I'm sure that's enough, anyhow. Why does anything want more than that?"

"I don't know," said Johnny, judicially. "It's lucky bugs don't have to buy shoes and stockings or leggins. Hush, Martha. What is Aunt Malvina talking about? Her voice is 'way up."

"It's 'most always 'way up. She won't learn to talk any other way," Dr. Martha replied. "Don't let's listen. We don't care."

"But we do. What makes her say his nose is out of joint?"

The doctor's deep voice was plainly heard from the back kitchen, to which he had retreated for a final brush.

"A woman doctor? Well, there is room enough for her. I don't object."

"But you ought to object, Nathan. Coming in and taking the bread out of your mouth."

"If she does that or can she will do what no other doctor has done yet," said Dr. Scarborough, calmly. "Nonsense, Malvina!" for Miss Malvina, alarmed at the picture her own mind presented, proceeded to sob dolefully. "Malvina, be quiet. You are as bad as any child. Let the woman come. Where is she coming from, who is she, and what does she intend to do?"

Three questions at once! Never since his earliest youth had Dr. Scarborough so far indulged her tendencies or sought to gratify any latent curiosity that might still flicker dimly in the wind of gossip that swept from year's end to year's end up and down Linborough valley.

"Her name is Althea Manning; she comes from Philadelphia, and she is going to have a cure or something in the old Perkins place."

"Heaven help her if she is going to wrestle with the concentrated indigestion left behind by two generations of dead and gone Perkinses," said Dr. Scarborough, and disappeared in the library.

"It's something to have made him ask a question at all," said Miss Malvina triumphantly, returning to her mending with a sense of victory most unusual and most uplifting. But at supper her further remarks fell unnoted, and she relapsed into the dejection which the thought of any medical rival always induced, and after an attempt to fire Miss Prissy, went to bed in tears.

"'A woman doctor,'" Dr. Martha repeated the words as she climbed into her father's lap, Johnny leaning against his knees and looking adoringly into the face that had come to mean to him all the good things of life. "A woman doctor. That is what I am going to be, isn't it? But it sounds queer somehow, now that Aunt Malvina has said it. Perhaps it's because all her words sound queer. What will she do, father?"

"Help us all, I hope," Dr. Scarborough made answer, his arm a little closer about the child who seemed almost as she spoke, slipping away from him into that larger life of work, daily nearer, yet with all his desire to see its accomplishment dreaded as the end of this daily and hourly companionship. With each week she seemed nearer. How could he part with her for the necessary work of preparation? Who could fill her place?

"Not one. Not one on the whole wide earth," he muttered under his breath and caught her to him with a sudden jealous pang. What work could ever mean so much as this relation of father and daughter, well nigh as precious as that he once had known and lost.

Dr. Martha looked at him a moment, her clear eyes searching his troubled face and then she laid her head again on his shoulder, her little fingers straying through his beard and resting for a moment on his lips. He kissed them and closed his eyes. It was her mother's very motion, and he sat silent, too moved for words till Johnny spoke.

"Doctor, old Potter says that folks used to live longer than they do now."

"Your great grandmother lived to be a hundred and three," said the Doctor, rousing from his abstraction. "But then, she belonged to the longest lived family in the township. That generation was a clear case of survival of the fittest. The weakly ones all died off, and only the strong survived. In actual fact, life is longer now for everybody than it was fifty years ago. You may tell old Potter so, though it will not make any difference in his arrangement of facts, I am afraid."

"Why don't folks believe what other folks say if other folks know what they are talking about?" said Johnny discontentedly. "Old Potter only laughs when I say I know something, and tells me to wait till the three Sundays come together and he'll believe me."

"They did once, Johnny, boy. I will tell you the tale some day. Now Aunt Malvina is ringing the bell and I must run over to the wing a moment before I go in."

"Peach shortcake and broiled oysters," said Miss Malvina, "and both ought to be eaten hot and there he goes. I don't suppose he could hear a bell without starting in just the direction you wouldn't want him to."

"It's his house," Johnny began, defiantly, always ready to oppose Miss Malvina's strictures, but Dr. Martha gave him a sudden hug as she heard the word "oysters," a fact so unusual, that in returning it he forgot all grievances, and took his place, ready for any amicable overtures in the way of extra portions of shortcake that Miss Malvina might make.

Lanesborough, Mass.

(To be continued.)

*Copyrighted

THE TEMPERANCE MOVEMENT IN DENMARK, FINLAND AND NORWAY.

BY REV. CARL F. ELTZHOLTZ.

DENMARK.

The Denmark Temperance Society held its annual general meeting in Aarhus, July 11–13, 1892. The local unions were represented by two hundred and fifty delegates—some of whom were ladies. The president, Hon. Kl. Johannsen, said in his report to the general meeting that during the year there had been an increase in the membership of about two thousand persons. The Danish government had last year granted an appropriation of four thousand crowns for the support of the temperance movement. There are, it is estimated, about five hundred local temperance unions in Denmark.

The highly esteemed temperance dean, the Rev. Th. Sorensen, moved that the genera meeting should make an application to the proper authorities asking that the right of local option—local prohibition—might be given to each country community so that they could stamp out the liquor traffic in the parish if they so desired. The motion was adopted. The Hon. Kl. Johannsen, formerly a member of the Danish parliament, was reëlected by acclamation as president of the Denmark Temperance Society. Mr. Johannsen has been the active president of that society for many years. The Danish temperance movement is gaining ground rapidly. Even the king of Denmark, according to the report of the president, spoke with very high appreciation about the temperance work, when the board of managers congratulated him in connection with his golden wedding.

The Scandinavian congress of physicians was this year held at Copenhagen. Drs. J. Hinding, E. M. Haff, Mich. Larsen and H. Selmer, who are well known Danish physicians, laid a paper before that congress, asking their colleagues to avoid as much as possible the use of alcohol in their practice. The subject was introduced to the congress in an able speech by that active temperance worker, Dr. H. Selmer. A very interesting discussion followed his remarks. At the close of the discussion, Dr. Selmer thanked the physicians from Sweden and Norway, who had taken part in it, but he regretted that none of his Danish colleagues (outside of the four signers of the paper) had taken part in the discussion.

In this connection I am pleased to notice the fact that although there are comparatively few physicians and clergymen that are in possession of wisdom and courage enough to come out openly and squarely as friends of and workers for the temperance cause, there are a few noble hearted men in both these professions who stand as leaders in the front rank of the Danish temperance army.

FINLAND.

"The Temperance Friends" in Finland held their annual general meeting at Tavastehus, Finland, July 7–9, 1892. A large number of temperance people from many different parts of the country were, according to the published report, present, and sixty-three of the local unions were represented at the general meeting by ninety-six delegates. The meeting was as usual opened with public worship (I call special attention to the fact, and I do it with great pleasure, wishing our friends in Norway and Denmark to follow the example). "The Temperance Friends"* of Finland has a membership in 1892 of 10,217 persons in nine districts and one hundred and sixty-two local unions. As the membership was only 8,786 in 1891, it is evident that our friends in Finland have had good success during the year. The well known Finnish temperance worker, Dr. A. A. Granfelt, was reëlected president of the society. That the temperance friends of Finland know the value of printer's ink will be seen from the fact that this active society has printed 82,000 copies of twenty-four different tracts and books—periodical papers not included.

The members of the society had been called upon to mourn the loss of their true friend and co-laborer, Major-General J. A. Frey, whose warm heart and burning zeal so often had encouraged them whenever they had the privilege to be in his esteemed company. He died June 19, 1891.

NORWAY.

Old Norway is still in the front rank of the temperance army. The good work is prospering gloriously. "The Norwegian Total Abstinence Society" held its twenty-fifth general meeting at Frederikshald, August 4-6, 1892. The local unions were represented at that meeting by 150 delegates. I draw the following statistics from the official report to the general meeting by the Board of Managers: The Norwegian Total Abstinence Society has about 100,000 members in 853 local unions. The membership is divided as follows: 43,000 women, 42,000 men, and 15,000 children under the age of sixteen years. Many of the public schools in Norway have decided to instruct the children about the nature and effect of alcohol. The temperance people in Norway will not be satisfied before they can lay their loving hand on the coming generation and give it the blessing of temperance, love and liberty.

According to the published report of the meeting we find that one whole forenoon session was taken up with an exhausting and able discussion about the use of naphtha. The substance of the question was: Do we have any reason to believe that the success of the temperance movement has caused our people to use more naphtha than formerly? The first delegate from each local union was called upon to answer this question; but after a lengthy discussion the conclusion was reached that there was no reason to believe that the success of the temperance movement had brought the Norwegians to the use of more naphtha than formerly.

It is evident that our Norwegian friends are in earnest,

*The name of the Finland temperance society.

and that they are wonderfully successful in their efforts to promote temperance among their countrymen. The Hon. Sven Aarrestad, member of the Norwegian parliament, was reëlected president of the Norwegian Total Abstinence Society.

I regret that I am not able to give any information about the other successful temperance organizations in Norway, but as there are several such the reader will kindly remember that there are in Norway many more than the 100,000 temperance people that belong to the Norway Total Abstinence Society. When we recall the fact that Norway has only about two million inhabitants we will see that the temperance army is comparatively very strong in that country. I still believe that Norway is destined to be the first prohibition country in Europe. May the Lord hasten that time for Jesus' sake. Amen.

University Place, Neb.

HELEN MORTON BARKER.

Member of the Ladies' Board of Managers of the Columbian Exposition by recommendation of President T. W. Palmer.

White-ribboners everywhere are proud of the part borne by their leaders in the great enterprise of the World's Columbian Exposition. Among them all none is quite so near the very "pulse of the machine" as Mrs. Barker, whose steadfast kindness and practical common sense, in face, word and deed, speedily certified her fitness for responsibility, and caused her to be chosen as one of the helpers and counsellors of that rare woman, the chieftain of the ladies' directory, Mrs. Bertha Honoré Palmer.

Mrs. Barker came to this position of power and usefulness directly from eight years of work as president of the W. C. T U. of the state of Dakota, all but one of them before its subdivision. One of her chief coadjutors wrote of her thus:

She is a providential leader; a leader born, not made. Where and what was our organization in that great area best known as the "Land of the Dakotas" until her cheery, vigorous, mother-hearted personality afforded us a captain around whom the best Christian and home forces of the prairies could rally in the New Northwest! What epoch is more heroic in all our annals than this intrepid woman's trip to the Black Hills? Was ever the seed of home protection sown to better purpose, or in a kindlier soil than in the hearts of those rough miners by this sisterly hand? It is not often given to one woman to be as wise in the cabinet as she is invincible on the field, and as true and tender at heart as she is witty and eloquent in tongue; but Mrs. Barker fills the bill in all of these details, while her earnest spirit, progressive views, and staunch physical health predict years of beneficent success in the great and constantly extending work to which she has received the two-fold call of adaptation and success.

The mother of Mrs. Barker was a Brown, related to the family from which descended John Brown, of Harper's Ferry. Her grandfather, Amos Brown, was for forty years pastor of the old Baptist Church, of Hartford, N. Y. The father and mother of Mrs. Barker were both teachers, and her mother is to-day a bright, intelligent woman, a white-ribboner, of course, thoroughly alive to all the issues of the time, well versed in history, and able to give any ordinary reader reliable information as to current events, both foreign and domestic. Mrs. Barker's father died at the age of eighty-five, and he had never tasted a spoonful of liquor in his life, and, what was unusual in those days, he was opposed to prescribing it as a medicine, taking the ground that alcohol was never a curative agent. He was in many particulars far ahead of his time, advocating the same physical training for girls as for boys, and was very desirous that his wide-awake daughter Helen should become a physician.

Helen Morton Barker was born amid the limestone hills of St. Lawrence county, in the state of New York, the 8th of December, 1834. Writing, study and teaching were the early pursuits of her life, her father superintending her studies and being much of the time her teacher. He especially delighted in her love of mathematics and the natural sciences. Her academic course was taken at the Gouverneur Wesleyan Seminary, where she was always at or near, the head of her classes. When eighteen years of age she became principal of one of the schools in the city of Oswego. At twenty-three she married a young Baptist minister, Rev. Moses Barker, a graduate of Madison University.

As a pastor's wife she entered into active sympathy with old and young, and was confidant, adviser and friend of every member of the church. She is still remembered with love by the half dozen churches in western New York, served by her husband in the twenty-five years of pastoral life in the state of New York.

In 1884, for her health (she was an invalid for two years) the removal to Dakota took place. Here a great work awaited her. As a state organizer for the W. C. T. U. in New York, she had developed strength as an organizer, and acquired a reputation as a speaker. While she "proposed" *rest* in Dakota, the Lord "disposed" for her the greatest work of her life. She found a little handful of earnest women, and a few unions. Her health was restored and she entered the field, traveling thirteen to fifteen thousand miles each year with no stated salary the first few and hardest years. She was richly endowed in both ancestral lines, and the Browns and Mortons were both noted for brain-power, and purity of character and name.

One who had known Mrs. Barker long wrote thus in response to the inquiry of her biographer:

Of Mrs. Barker I can only speak good words, for none other are consonant with what I know of her. Mrs. Barker's father ranked for more than a third of a century as the leading physician in her town of northern New York. Heredity has salient illustration in her case, for he father was a man of keen intelligence, wide information, sound judgment, a man cautious in his opinions, but firm in defending them, a loved and trusted adviser in many a home. Her mother was a woman of decision, a helpmate to her husband in his calling, as many a sick sufferer could testify. She was the hub in the family wheel; in short, a true mother (what can one say more?) whose children still turn to her with love and reverence. Mrs. Barker—her friends yet delight to call her Helen Morton—largely inherits the good qualities of both her parents. She was my teacher in early boyhood, and I yet recall her aptness with the "young idea," her quiet dignity and discipline, and the thoroughness that characterized her work. Every country school district cherishes the memory of a few who have wielded the rod in the years gone by, and in the lengthened line of teachers who presided in the little weather-beaten schoolhouse on the hill where my boyish days were passed, no name stands out so brightly as that of Helen Morton. More than thirty years have passed since then, affording ample time in which to cool a boy's affection, and temper manhood's judgment, still this is the memory which I cherish of her.

Concerning her later life others can speak better than I, for the privilege and pleasure of listening to her from the platform has not been mine, but knowing her ability I am not surprised at what I hear concerning her power and success. It is natural and fit that such as she should be champions in a glorious cause, and I am glad and proud that we can count her as a leader—and a worthy one—in the grand army of woman that war against rum.

The foregoing is the judgment of a successful manufacturer in Canada. It is good to hear a good man praise a good woman after the above fashion. It helps one's faith in human nature. Here is another from the president of the state normal school at Oswego, N. Y., Pres. E. A. Sheldon, who says:

HELEN MORTON BARKER

Miss Helen Morton was for many years a teacher in our public schools when I was superintendent. She did excellent work for us, and made a strong impression upon all who came in contact with her. I am not at all surprised by what you say about her influence in the great West, for she was a woman of marked ability, and strong and decided Christian influence; indeed, I might say a woman of great spiritual as well as intellectual power.

Another writes:

Her educational advantages have been excellent for the times in which her youth was passed. At eighteen years she was graduated from Gouverneur Wesleyan Seminary, and soon became principal of one of the city schools of Oswego, from which she went forth as the wife of a young Baptist minister worthy of her and her faithful companion during all the years since then. For twenty-five years she figured as an ideal pastor's wife, during which five children came to bless her home. Throughout the great campaign, during which the eyes of the nation were turned toward the Dakotas, because the question "to be or not to be," so far as the saloon was concerned, came squarely before her voting population, Mrs. Barker led the forces with the wisdom of a Wellington and the patience of a saint. The prohibitory amendment was carried by a good majority, and everybody said that the white ribbon brigade was to the fight what the "old guard," that could "die but could never surrender," was to the great leader of the French.

Mrs. Barker is in the prime of her years, a woman of growing power and reputation. She guards our interests in the World's Exposition wisely, kindly and well. As a member of the executive committee of the workers who are preparing a Woman's Dormitory, so that women of moderate means can in safety and comfort attend the Exposition, she is a leading spirit. She is secretary of the Woman's Committee of the World's Temperance Congresses, of which Miss Willard is chairman. Besides all the other work with which she is connected in the bee-hive at the Rand-McNally building, where the "World's Women" most do congregate, Mrs. Barker is gathering material from every corner of Christendom for a complete record of the work of women, a task that has become herculean. so widely and so well have women wrought in these last days, and none more well and wisely than Helen Morton Barker, of white-ribbon fame.

THE MARGARET LOUISE HOME.

BY MARGARET W. RAVENHILL.

"Woman's Restaurant," on a small sign over the door of a magnificent building in Sixteenth street, has probably puzzled the men not a little.

It is the "Margaret Louise Home," built by Mrs. Elliott Shepard, for the self-sustaining women of New York, and no monument of sculptured beauty can ever do her the honor this beautiful home for the weary workers does. It is a woman's hotel, luxurious as any in New York, exquisite in design, in architecture harmonious as a strain of music, in furnishings and sanitary equipment absolutely perfect, and a poem in color. And what is of more importance, in its charges within the reach of all.

There are two entrances, one to the Home for guests, the other to the restaurant open to non residents as well as those in the Home. The main hall to the house is of magnificent dimensions, with a floor laid in small tiles of beautiful color, wainscoted in native oak, a fine, broad stairway of polished oak, an elevator with a neat, colored boy in livery, a parlor furnished in lovely shades of gray and blue, with an antique mantel holding the finest *bric-a-brac*, and a clock with cathedral chimes tells off the hours in musical tones.

A center-table, on which is a drop-light, holds the daily papers and magazines, and a group of well-dressed women sit around it making a cozy, home-like picture: a desk filled with dainty stationery, over which a fair girl bends in communion with the home friends. Off the parlor is the pretty library, with shelves of choice books, a piano, a music rack filled with music, a center-table covered with an artistic cloth, and the parlor groups repeated. In a corner a lady in quiet converse with a gentleman adds variety to the picture. The gong sounds, and the guests throng the two lovely dining rooms to their utmost capacity.

The entrance to the restaurant from the street is through a hall different in construction to the one described. To the right as you enter is a pretty waiting room, with every toilet requirement, finest damask towels, and a neat maid in snowy cap and apron in attendance. Your umbrella, wraps, etc., can here be checked, leaving you free of all incumbrances while at meals.

The dining room is as elegantly appointed as that of any first class hotel in New York—fine thick damask table linen, artistic china and silver from the best houses in New York, the maids as neat and pretty as any girls you could find anywhere, and as attentive and solicitous for the comfort of the guests as if they were personal friends. The food is plain, but of the best quality, and the cooking leaves nothing to be desired. You can obtain four dinner tickets for one dollar and six breakfast or lunch tickets for the same sum.

The bedrooms are exquisite with white enameled bedsteads, oak dresser and stand, pretty lace curtains drape the windows, a Bible on a little table and a silk banner on the wall add to its beauty and homelikeness. The bath rooms are of the latest sanitary designs; the house is lighted by both gas and electricity, and heated by steam.

The requisite for admission are two references, and the limit of your stay one month—when you must turn out and make room for some one else, as it is designed for a stopping place while you can arrange for a permanent one, or for women who come for shopping or a short stay. The price of rooms to women workers is three dollars and fifty cents a week and there are no other charges, no fees, or tips allowed. There are authors who have brought their wares to market, young medical or art students, newspaper women, etc. If you are not one of the workers the price of the room is six dollars a week. The dining room prices are uniform to all.

There is a fine lounging place in summer on the roof, furnished with seats, and canopied from the sun. A pretty garden with choice plants divides the house from the Young Women's Christian Association on Fifteenth street. Both houses are under the management of the Y. W. C. A., but in the home are no restrictions or rules, except the ones necessary in any well regulated home or hotel.

How many weary teachers, writers and students have laid down their tasks and found rest here for a few weeks, and the crowds that fill up the dining room show the need of a dozen such places for women's exclusive use. There are other places of the sort, and for the same purpose, but they lack the refinement and elegance of the Margaret Louise Home. What a grand benefaction from a good woman to her less fortunate sisters!

New York.

JESUS AND REFORM.

BY HENRY ADELBERT DELANO.

[The following were the closing words of Evanston's Baptist preacher in rounding up a series of sermons upon the reforms of the day.]

The Lord Jesus accepted physical being from a woman, and from the day she cradled Him she has been climbing ever upward. She has gone up "new Calvaries" it is true, bearing some stupendous crosses, but from Bethlehem, Calvary, and the garden tomb she has come steadily forward.

He who promised rest to the labored and heavy-laden, must have sympathy with the weary wage-toiler of to-day. Their cause is one. He who preached "deliverance to the captives" and the "opening of prison doors," must, of a certainty, be upon the side of every honest worker who diligently strives to further the emancipation of his race from modes of bondage whatsoever.

He who watched the all-night fruitless toil of the humble fishermen, must watch with serious interest the process of the *sweat* shop where pale women and starving little children toil in the exasperating clutch of the inhuman taskmaster.

He who fed the hungry multitudes and broke the bread of compassion for the shepherdless crowd, must feel the deepest interest in the inarticulate moans of the starved and dying of the submerged tenths of our great cities.

He who said "woe unto him that giveth his neighbor drink," must look with eye of pity and soul of love upon the feeblest efforts of those who are trying to heal the world's fiery and galling drink hurt.

Jesus Christ? By His toil and poverty He allied himself with the sons of toil, and made the workshop the home of aspiration, noble and fraternal endeavor for the sons of men.

Oh, toilers, artisans, mechanics, tillers of the soil, husbandmen, where does not Jesus touch your lives? Not by a cold philosophy but by actual identity of interest, love and hope.

Oh, woman, born to bear, to suffer and eat the bread of anguish, the hands that toyed with Mary's hair or lay helpless upon her neck now sceptre the empire and kingdom of your worthiest and noblest ambitions.

Whatever and all else men see in Jesus Christ, let them not fail to see this sure identity of His with progress and reform.

Evanston, Ill.

LIQUOR VERSUS LITERATURE.

BY CHAPLAIN C. C. BATEMAN.

[The most brilliant flashes of oratory, the most splendid passages of poetry the keenest specimens of philosophical analysis, and even the most powerful sermons, have been given to the world under the inspiration of alcoholic stimulants.—Extract from editorial in newspaper.]

Who shall judge of that word "most"? It is not often that I take a lie for a text, but the above is one and as such I wish to examine its astonishing declarations. There are falsehoods told with unblushing, brazen-faced audacity, and unless one be fortified with exact information on the point in question, the truth is likely to suffer a temporary defeat. The sentence quoted at the head of this article is an example of such fabrication.

The supporters of the drinking custom and the liquor traffic are in these days at their wits' ends to find some justification which will disarm wrath and stupefy a partially awakened public conscience. Beaten by the testimony of the best physiologists in the world, overthrown by the ablest decisions of the highest courts of this and other lands, whipped of justice in ninety per cent of all criminal cases in Christendon, ignominiously routed by the annual reports of penal institutions and insane asylums, baffled in every debate, the minions of the rumseller, undaunted, continue to thrust forth the same old broken weapons of ignoble warfare. This last flourish of a rusty sabre should deceive no one, and yet I doubt not some young man has already read the above abominable falsehood to his loss if not to his ruin. According to the reckoning of some minds, the first step toward nobility is an act of meanness, and to such minds the first step toward sobriety is drunkenness.

An uninformed youth will read the array of names in literature claimed by the drink fraternity, and conclude that necessarily the list must include about all of any real prominence. He will be quite innocent of the fact, in the face of the sweeping generalization, that there may be a longer list of the world's real benefactors, known to the republic of letters, whose whole influence is even now thrown squarely against drink and its kindred vices. As I read and re-read this libel, I mused while the fires of my righteous rage burned brighter and hotter. Are the good forgotten in the land of the living? Shall iniquity not be silent? What lessons does literature teach for temperance? Ah! at once sad and glorious lessons. Sad, in that the vilest, most God-defying and soul-destroying productions have been written by men who were drinkers or drunkards and profligates. Glorious, in that the purest, most godly and soul-inspiring works have been produced by men who were strangers to the glass which inebriates.

Among orators, has the world forgotten so quickly Robert Hall, the author of that expression "distilled damnation," as applied to strong drink? Where may we find Wendell Phillips and John B. Gough? Among poets, witness John Milton, with sightless eyes, treading the stellar pathways in his supernal visions, second only to the Divine John on the Isle of Patmos. Think of Milton, who is called "the sublime," writing "Paradise Lost," and in sheer want selling the same for sixteen pounds. And what shall we do with Cowper, that Christian poet who lived and wrote in an age when a true poet was expected to be more than half scoundrel? Or our own Whittier, who walked with God as an ancient prophet and "was not, for God took him," what shall become of him in this generalization which would claim the best literature as the product of liquor?

Among philosophers, what shall become of Locke, the sage? or Edwards who wrote his treatise on the human will, using in lieu of stationary because too poor to buy, bits of leather, shingles, chips and the coarsest wrapping paper? It was sober poverty. And time would fail me if I should speak of that illustrious host of great preachers who required no art of the brew or still in proclaiming the unsearchable riches of Christ. Witness John Bunyan, "the inspired tinker," the soldier saint, the prophet of Bedford jail, the Job of English literature, the Shakespeare of spiritual Christianity. Bunyan ate plain, prison food and drank cold water. His inspiration came from God and not from gin; from the Bible and not from the beer. Witness the Wesleys and George Whitfield, the pioneers in the cause of total abstinence; and all the mighty men of our own time, from Spurgeon of recent translation to the end of the list.

Look out for the next liquor men's lie. We may soon expect to have the discovery of America attributed to an old Spanish saloon-keeper. The determination to conduct the World's Fair as a vast beer-garden must somehow possess the garb of respectability. How can this be brought about except the liquor men set up the claim that Columbus was a beer bummer?

Satan will put on a saint's coat, hat and shoes every time he gets a chance; and when once caught, he at once sets up the claim that the articles in question are his property.

Assinniboine, Mon.

WASHINGTON'S SPLENDID TESTIMONY FOR WOMAN.

DEAR UNION SIGNAL:—I have been asked to give to the public a word of truth concerning the success of the women of Washington Territory while they exercised the privileges of citizenship for three and one half years. This I am glad to do, and feel some competency to do so because I repeatedly visited every portion of Washington during the time of woman's enfranchisement and afterward.

I shall not write in reply to Dr. Buckley's address at Chautauqua, August 9, in which he *ignorantly*, I believe, reported falsely of the women of Washington and a multitude of other women. I only desire to set the *truth* against his misrepresentation when he said, "Suffrage was tried in the territory of Washington. There no particular interest was taken in it. The female vote was always light." I hope no woman will reply to him.

Chautauqua could not be without women, but I wonder if its "magnificent development" and "general education" consists in such utterances upon the platform as belittle their character and work and in being told that "the Mormons were the first to grant women suffrage, for they knew that women would stand up for polygamy"—and that "there is a great similarity between women and music; both will help a circus, a cathedral or an army."

In the fall of '84 I was at every voting place in Seattle and there saw the practical refutation of many arguments brought against woman suffrage. Bad women were not present, but women of intelligence and the highest moral and social standing; and they were *all* there with hardly an exception. Men were manly and women were womanly. Men consulted with women and women consulted with men. Husbands and wives differed in choice of candidates. But there was "understanding" and "affection" well balanced in the "masculine soul," and "affection" and "understanding" well balanced in the "feminine soul," and there was harmony with all; independence, to the utter exclusion of discord and divorce. Drunkenness was not seen and profanity was not heard.

It was a successful success. Many converts to the justice and expediency of woman's ballot were made amongst the hitherto ignorant and prejudiced. All this was true throughout the territory, and remained true during the time woman was permitted to exercise the privilege. The good women of Washington exercised their political privileges because they had "understanding" to know that in such way they could the more easily and speedily remove the legislative safeguards builded about wrongs and secure protection for what is sacredly true and good.

They had also "understanding" sufficient to believe that by keeping company with man, even into political life where he is now most easily corrupted and unmanned, they could best accomplish the "purifying, spiritualizing and humanizing of society." And good men had "affection" enough to approve and encourage.

Women voted intelligently, having thoroughly investigated candidates and questions. And because they were so interested, so intelligent and so conscientiously true to the reforms demanded by justice and necessity, the liquor traffic with its allies—a solid force of gamblers, prostitutes and pimps—entered the legislature and with powerful voice raised the cry of *unconstitutional.*

This voice was heeded because there were millions in it from all along the liquor line. The friends of the law appealed to the highest tribunal, when the Supreme Court of the United States bravely set aside the decision given in the territorial judgment hall, and sustained the women.

But the power of liquordom made its shrewdness and influence felt in another direction, and before the answer came from the United States Court, it had pushed the territory into statehood, with a constitution shutting out women! Thus were they disfranchised, not because they were not a success in political life, but because they had succeeded so well.

Chief Justice Roger S. Greene said:

Twelve terms of court I have now held in which women have served as grand and petit jurors, and it is a fact beyond dispute that no other twelve terms so salutary for the restraint of crime have ever been held in this territory.

At another time he said:

Many ladies have already sat on juries, grand and petit. They have pretty generally, after their time was over, expressed to me freely their impressions. With remarkable unanimity they have told me that jury duty had been maligned to them, and that while they shrank from the task and its publicity, they were now glad they had served, and were convinced that women were needed on juries and in the courts.

This just man said at another time after woman had been fairly tried in politics:

She is qualified and entitled to share with man all liberalizing and ennobling exercises of mind and heart. She ought and has a right to meet and confer with other men and women on a broad, sympathetic, human basis, outside the cramping walls of set and etiquette and at some sacrifice of taste and habit. To condemn her utterly to one of two alternatives, to lip and toe her life away in the salon of fashion or to dishwash it away in the kitchen, while man engrosses to himself all that is lordly and masterful in society and the state, is but one remove from that barbarism which makes of woman either a dancing girl or a slave.

Hon. B. F. Dennison, a lawyer of high standing, said:

With one united voice, judges, attorneys and the people have joined in praising the manner in which women have performed jury duty and obeyed the process of the courts in that behalf ever since the law was enacted.

Hon. J. R. Kinnear said in a public address at Seattle:

I maintain that the woman suffrage law of this territory after a practical test of three and a half years has proven a success.

Such splendid proof might be multiplied many times but it is unnecessary. Testimony coming from the best manhood of the state is certainly more convincing than that which comes from a resident of New York and one who is opposed to woman's enfranchisement, because, as he says, among other reasons:

If women are entitled to vote, all the Roman Catholic women of the country will be entitled to the right. What will become of our public schools under these circumstances, in all the cities and towns where there is a large Catholic population? All of the colored women of the South will have a vote, and there are millions of them. All of the foreigners that come here will have the right to vote as soon as they are naturalized. All your domestics and servant girls will have the right to vote.

When I can be convinced that Catholic women, colored women, foreign women or servant girls are any worse than men who are Catholics, colored, foreign or domestic servants, or who are sometimes white and Protestant and American, then I will say no more in defense of woman suffrage in Washington or elsewhere. There are differences in women as there are differences in men, differences as distinctly defined, as frequently existing and as extreme. What a difference between the poet of peace, Whittier, and the product of beer and passion, John L. Sullivan! And yet both exercised the ballot and engaged in government making. And did political power make the one less gentle or less the gentleman? Or the other more sport of the ring or more the animal?

What a difference between the "fish-women of London in the Billingsgate market whose terrific fights and frightful language have been famous for hundreds of years," and Elizabeth Fry, mother of a large and estimable family

who spent so large a portion of her life in degraded London and in the most public life, in political life, we may well say, for she was constantly in conference with prison and police authorities.

Political power in her own hands would not have made her less a minister and a philanthropist with less strength and beauty of character, but it would have multiplied her ability to act more quickly and abundantly for the public good.

There's a wide difference between David Swing, so lovely in his living and in his gospel teaching, and Chicago's anarchist throwing the deadly bomb! The political power possessed by both does not make the one less saintly or the other less diabolical.

Yours for truth and justice to all men and women,

Springfield, O. HENRIETTA G. MOORE.

LETTER FROM ENGLAND.

DEAR UNION SIGNAL:—In my last I told you of our late general election and of the part our crusade had in it. Now we are looking forward to the action of our Parliament and government, pledged as they are and intending, as we believe they are, to give the temperance party a substantial and tangible installment of prohibition, by enacting that the people shall be given the power of a direct popular veto on all liquor licensing.

On the whole, however, the fortunes of the direct veto are for this present Parliament wrapped up in those of the Gladstonian party, and the great question is, What will the government do? Well, there are many indications that they will endeavor to deal drastically with the whole licensing system, but if they do so they will certainly include in the measure the direct veto power. They can do no other. The government majority in the popular chamber, on which the life of a government depends, is forty, and it is beyond question the fact that in more than that many elections the direct veto was the determining factor.

Further, it must be the direct veto, *without compensation.* In 1888 and again in 1890 the party now in power helped the temperance forces to defeat their political opponents, when they proposed compensation clauses. Should they now go back on that action and propound any kind or degree of compensation, the whole of the temperance batteries will be turned upon them, and it is safe to say with as decisive results as in the former cases. It may be believed they know this and may be trusted to avoid such a disaster.

These, then, are the two essentials for effectively dealing with the matter—the direct veto and no compensation. On both points the demand of the temperance party is clear, uncompromising, and with only one exception, that of the Church of England temperance society, is made with a united voice.

These twin principles stood with us for prohibition. On the one hand the veto is to enable our people to come to close quarters with the liquor traffic, and to make the will of the people once expressed adversely to the issue of liquor license mandatory to the licensing authority—whatever that may be. At present it is a bench of magistrates for each locality, and the favorite scheme of politicians is to take the power away from the magistrates and transfer it to popularly elected bodies. But the Prohibitionists answer, You shall not do that except you give the people the veto outside and independent of any elected body and apart from any other question.

Then no compensation is essential to secure prohibition, because had compensation to be paid there would be great reluctance on the part of the people to vote the traffic down—on account of the cost. That very thing is happening to-day in Victoria, the only country where compensation is given to liquor sellers. Many liquor shops have been closed by vote of the people, but because of the large amounts awarded as compensation, cautious people in places where polls have recently been taken, refuse to vote out the saloon, fearing that heavy awards will be made, and additions made to the monetary burdens falling to be borne by the localities.

The proportion of liquor shops to population in this country is one to 201 people, and that is a smaller proportion than existed some years ago. The tendency has long been toward lessening the number, and the reduction has come about chiefly through closings for want of success, forfeiture through criminal offenses, and concurrently, the reluctance in many cases on the part of magistrates to grant new licenses. During two recent years, in addition, over 500 licenses in England were refused to be renewed, generally on the ground that they were not required for the public convenience—refusals rendered possible by the decision of our highest courts in a celebrated test case which settled the power of the magistrates to so decree.

Once more the annual licensing courts are being held. For the most part there is an absence of the keen interest conspicuous the two past years. Memorials of temperance people, recommendations of police officials, evidence of increased drunkenness, and pressure of various kinds—all has been, in too many cases, ignored and "all the licenses renewed," as the newspaper reports put it. Probably the main reason, expressed in some instances, is the expectation of parliamentary action at an early date and on a scale and of a kind that is quite outside the province of the licensing authority as at present constituted.

In the meantime, the second portion of the licensing sessions—adjourned meetings which deal exclusively with cases postponed for further consideration—is giving more satisfactory results. For instance, yesterday at Liverpool, renewal was refused to twelve licenses, a fact that is most striking in view of the former condition and history of a city with respect to the drink traffic. And to take an example from an opposite extreme, at St. Ives, a small borough in Cornwall, the magistrates the other day compelled closing of all the liquor shops on *Sundays*, by refusing to grant any but six day licenses, and refusing altogether the applications of those who refused to comply with that condition.

These are not the only instances—they are but typical of others which, if far from what temperance reformers desire to see, yet indicate the trend of public opinion. That trend is distinctly against the liquor traffic, and is a hopeful augury of a success of prohibitory enactments when these shall have been secured. This old country is extremely slow to adopt new systems and to make large changes in its laws; but the delay helps always (and so in this case) to prepare the public mind for their reception and operation, and we never go back on a good system of law once adopted. H. J. OSBORN.

London, E. C., 112 Fleet St.

A CRYING NEED IN THE AMERICAN NAVY.

DEAR UNION SIGNAL:—May I bring before you the great need of organized temperance work on board the American war-ships? Nothing exists in that service at the present time that can be called temperance work, and the need is very great. For some ten years past I have sent my monthly letters (the same as issued to the British Navy) to the American ships of war, at their own request; and by order of the Secretary of the Navy, they are distributed officially. We have also held meetings on board the training ships Portsmouth, Saratoga and Jamestown, and have taken a considerable number of pledges, but all this is quite insufficient; the work should be taken up in America, by those knowing the traditions, habits and *language* of the American blue-jackets, and in whose work the American board, answering to our admiralty, would have confidence. I always feel, both in speaking on board the American war ships, and writing the letters for monthly distribution, that I am much too English for the work. In our own navy we have a society with branches on board every ship of war, and a thorough organization, supported by commanding officers all through our service, and we calculate roughly, that about one man out of every six is a total abstainer in our navy. I should be very pleased to send our rules, organization, etc., to any one whom you could depute, to take this up, and to work it if possible in your navy. I have not found much enthusiasm upon the subject among captains or chaplains, and the shore service system would be a difficulty. I am sure that you will pardon my writing frankly and freely, and will give the matter your kind and prayerful consideration. AGNES E. WESTON.

Portsmouth, Sailors' Rest.

THE WORKING CLASSES IN GERMANY.

DEAR UNION SIGNAL:—The condition of the working class in the old country is something dreadful. Born in that class, my heart turns tenderly and anxiously towards them. To such a low grade have these people fallen, that there is no hope for them except as it shall come from without.

In Germania, my native country, all men drink more or less. The family lives in a back chamber of only one room. The mother is off to work every day. The father spends his nights and scanty wages in the saloons. He comes home the next day, drunk, and beats his wife and children, and then drives them into the street. The little ones often go breakfastless to school, and are obliged to beg for their dinner and supper. By the age of nine or ten the education they have gained in this sorry manner is considered completed and they are sent out into the world to earn their own living.

Poor as the working-class is, and with no religious restraints, their hard-earned money is spent for drink. Two persons cannot meet without going to a saloon, that at almost every turn stands ready to welcome them. But this "treating" curse extends to the higher circles as well.

In the home they prepare a drink called punch. It consists of half a glass of coffee and a little sugar, filled with whisky. This drink is almost as common with them as water with Americans. The little two or three year old sitting on his father's knee learns thus early to sip the poisoned sugar that settles in the bottom of the glass. They soon love it and with increasing years the taste deepens. It is no unusual sight to see a mere child of three or four tender years reeling about the street or lying in a heap "dead drunk"! Think of it, my sisters of America, and pray God to send forth more noble women to proclaim the glad tidings of protection for the children in *every* land.

These children, thus early trained to drink at their own firesides, it is hardly necessary to say, are, before they reach the age of fourteen, wrecks, mentally and physically, and they fall lower and lower until death mercifully parts them from this world.

I am so glad our blessed white-ribboners have visited Germania and many other lands of the old world, carrying the light of a new and better life to them, so long bound down by ignorance and superstition. This means help and salvation for America as well; for coming to this country—this land of "personal liberty," they will increase by the *thousands* our already large army of drunkards, if they come with their present drinking notions and habits established. That God may crown with abundant success all work for my native country, is my earnest prayer.

One of the white-ribboners,

ANNA SWENSON.

Belmond, Ia.

AMONG THE SAILORS.

DEAR UNION SIGNAL:—Allow me to furnish one or two items that are of special significance in my department and, I feel sure, will also gratify all temperance people.

"The flag-ship of the new white squadron, The Chicago, has excluded *beer* from its list of beverages for the blue-jackets, by vote of a majority of the seamen."

Miss Antoinette Jones, of Falmouth, Mass., one of our white-ribboners, found delight not long since in visiting the Sailors' Snug-Harbor and the navy yards. By invitation of the resident chaplain at the Brooklyn Navy Yards, Miss Jones, who represents the floating societies, and myself addressed a splendid set of young men belonging to the receiving-ship Vermont. It was an impressive service—giving promise of good results. One man, at the close, signified his desire to lead a better life, and four others signed the pledge. Chaplain McLaren read the Word with serious comments, a recently converted seaman spoke and prayed fervently and a Christian Hollander, in broken English, urged his ship-mates to come to Christ. The sailors joined heartily in the singing service led by a young Christian lady, who for many years has given her fine voice at the religious and temperance meetings at the Cob-Dock. The Holy Spirit's presence was manifest, and I trust there will be a great awakening among those who man the war-ships of our new navy.

In my work of supplying the ships of the Wilson line of steamers with loan libraries, I saw, during one of the recent hot days, a boy carrying a tin pail of some beverage along the docks. He was serving it out very rapidly from one to another workman, who drank the cooling draught with great gusto. Hastening my steps to gratify my curiosity, and, perchance, get an opportunity to deliver an accustomed temperance lecture, what was my pleasant surprise to see a pailful of iced *milk.* "Oh," I said to the heated laborer, as he showed his sense of refreshment, "how much better that is than *beer!*" No further remarks were needed, as he smiled and said: "Yes, Madam," but I turned to the boy with questions, which brought this gratifying information: "Well, you see this line does not allow beer sold on its docks. I make four dollars a day selling my milk, using sixty quarts every day." A profitable business this, which I throw out as a hint to our enterprising temperance boys. SARAH A. MCCLEES.

Brooklyn, N. Y.

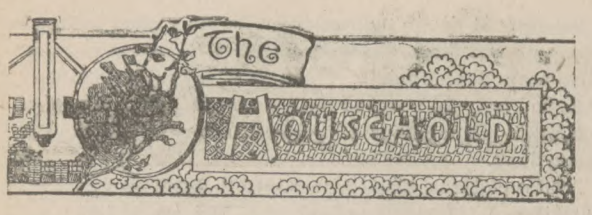
A PLEA FOR THE BIRDS.

DEAR UNION SIGNAL:—Since writing the letter "to those who love the birds," which appeared in your columns of September 22, my attention has been called by the editor of the *Youth's Companion* to an article which has appeared in his paper, discouraging any attempt on the part of young people to compete for prize exhibits of living birds. This appears to end the matter so far as the *Youth's Companion* is concerned, but it will not prevent the exhibits of live birds which the World's Columbian Commission decided to have. I hope that for the reasons I have already given a strong sentiment of opposition will be aroused and freely expressed. MARY F. LOVELL,

Nat. Supt. Dept. of Mercy.

Bryn Mawr, Pa.

THE Supreme Court of the United States, as the organized conscience of the Republic, declares that no man has the right to sell intoxicating liquors by retail. Unless Congress and the Executive (the other co ordinate branches of the government) legislate and govern in accordance with this decision, the nation, as a moral organism, is as culpable before the God of Nations as is an individual man, who, having pronounced a proposed course of action definitely wrong, should deliberately pursue it, for the sake of the money in it.—*G. M. Hammell.*



THE MOTHER-HEART.

BY MRS. E. M. ADAMS.

The sky-lark sang for heart's delight,
Like happy spirits heaven-born,
Flooding the rosy fields of light
With waves of music to the morn.

I listened long that wondrous song,
Till 'mid its echoes soft and sweet
She sank to rest, with brooding breast
Among the grasses at my feet.

"How *like* the mother-heart!" I cried,
"That sings and soars, but cannot roam,"
She cares not that the world is wide,
She only lives for heaven and home.

The poem "The Mother-heart." was suggested by reading in a British book of Natural History, that the lark that sang the sky song, was the female, and that she always rose directly above her own nest, into which she dropped when the sky-song was ended.—THE AUTHOR.

Mound City, Kan.

DAVID DOUGLAS AND HIS WIFE.*

BY MRS. O. W. SCOTT.

CHAPTER XI.

April had come again with its fickle fairness, and in the handsome new church at Hilltop the ——— conference was assembled.

On the morning of which we write the usual air of interest marked the proceedings. There was much quiet tip-toeing in and out of the audience-room and many whispered consultations among the ministers, who, as is well known, do not make exemplary listeners. The back part of the room was filled with laymen, and, pending decisions, women as well as men are included in this term. Among these were many who came to represent distant parishes and some whose business it was to select a pastor.

Mr. Pettigrew was of the latter class. He was watching proceedings and at the same time comparing notes with a minister who sat beside him. This friend of his, Dr. Jarvis by name, was a self appointed supervisor of the brethren. It seemed to be utterly impossible for him to refrain from interfering with other people's affairs. If the advice he gave away so freely had had length, breadth and thickness, he would have needed a special train to transport it. The Chesport "difficulty" was exactly in his line of business, and after a brief conversation with Rev. Mr. Snow, he was prepared to shake his pepper-box of opinions in every direction.

Such a man was a poor counselor, but Mr. Pettigrew was not ready to give a reason for changing pastors to every one. Could he meet Mr. Ludlow's searching eyes? Was he prepared to advise with honest Mr. Strong or Father Leeds? No, nor would he go to his presiding elder, who, wishing to avoid trouble, had endeavored to forestall such action. Dr. Jarvis had a young nephew whose advancement he happened to think might prove a personal advantage, and through his recommendation, Bryan Haskell was invited to dine with Mr. Pettigrew at a restaurant, where they might have an opportunity to converse on business. Mr. Haskell was an earnest fellow, who was still on the lowest round of that traditional "ladder," up which he would climb if he did not find another man's foot in the place where his belonged by the law of progression, and another man's hand ready to hold him back.

He had been serving the Stony Brook people with excellent results for two years and was hoping to step up a little higher if he were offered another charge.

His salary had been pitiably small; but, having a natural talent for economizing, and being blest with a docile little wife, and two small children whose raiment thus far was simply a matter of "making over," he had succeeded in paying his bills and bringing a surplus fund of ten dollars to Conference! How much of this he would carry home remained to be seen, as whenever one of the great benevolences of the church was presented, his hand gravitated toward his pocket as did his zealous young heart toward the "cause." Having a fair share of modesty with his other good traits, he was surprised and somewhat embarrassed when through his uncle's instrumentality, seldom exercised in his behalf, he found himself seated in the restaurant opposite the "committee" from Chesport.

But Mr. Pettigrew was in rare good humor; and, as soon as was practicable, began in a low, confidential tone to narrate some events with which we are already familiar, closing with: "So we couldn't agree to keep Brother Douglas another year, good as he is in many ways, because of this political crankiness."

"He preached real partisan sermons, did he?" asked Mr. Haskell.

"No-o, not exactly, but he offered prayer at the Prohibition rally, and made a speech at their flag raising, and we've men in our church who wouldn't stand that. No, sir! If he had preached like the Angel Gabriel, he couldn't have held those men," and Mr. Pettigrew smote the table to emphasize his remark.

"But he arraigned the old parties severely in some of his sermons, did he?" persisted the young man.

"Why, no, he kept calm and cool and *soared*, you know. Took this awful high stand for conscience in politics, vote-as you-pray style; and he brought in the women folks, and young men and boys and babies and generations to come enough to make you dizzy. *All right in itself*, you understand, as an abstract thing; but utterly impracticable, in the kind of a world we live in. Well, when I saw how things were going, I just washed my hands of the whole matter. I hate church quarrels and I told my family to just keep clear of the parsonage," and Mr. Pettigrew wiped his lips virtuously.

"Had you been good friends before?" inquired Mr. Haskell.

"Yes, indeed, lived next door—in and out any time."

"It must have been hard for him to have lost your friendship in that way."

"Perhaps so, perhaps so!" and Mr. Pettigrew, for the first time thought of that phase of the subject; "but it's all over now—and I am very sure you're the man we want at Chesport."

"I fear you are making a mistake," replied the young minister, his face betraying deep feeling.

It was natural that Mr. Pettigrew, well aware of the financial status of Stony Brook, should admire the modesty which questioned the possibility of this sudden advancement, and he said, not without emotion, "My dear brother, trust my judgment for the choice and thank the Lord for a larger field of usefulness."

Men who follow Christ wholly, "enter into" His temptations as into His triumphs; and sitting there at the little table, Bryan Haskell felt the same strain upon his humanity—the same in kind—as came to his Master, when in the wilderness Satan offered Him "the whole world." A position among his brethren, such as he looked for only after years of service, a salary which would remove the haunting fear of debt—which would open to him possibilities in the way of books and travel. Ah! was it not "all the world" to him?

Mr. Pettigrew could not understand why the young man's face flushed until the veins on his forehead were plainly visible and then suddenly paled as he said, "I mean you are mistaken in me *politically*."

"How's that! I inquired *particularly* and was told you were a straight party man!"

The look of blank surprise and consternation upon the worthy layman's face caused a revulsion of feeling on the part of his opposite. He laughed out like a boy as he replied: "And so I am. I belong to the only 'straight party' there is. Don't you know the old parties have so much liquor aboard they can't walk straight to save their lives?"

Mr. Pettigrew had no words to express his feelings. "Julius Cæsar!" said he in a concentrated whisper, "are all the ministers going crazy?"

"If you mean are they all Prohibitionists—no, indeed! Some are such openly, some 'secretly for fear of the Jews'; but many are still voting for license."

Something in this frank statement annoyed the already disturbed gentleman. "Now see here, young man! I'm just as good a temperance man as you are—just as good as Brother Douglas is, but—well, I'm no hobbyist—I think—I don't think—" and just then to his great relief, Dr. Jarvis came bustling in, carrying the world, as usual, upon his shoulders: "Mr. Pettigrew had finished eating?" "Oh, yes, some time since!" and after paying his bill, he made hasty adieus; leaving his "candidate" to pick his teeth alone, and wonder just what this experience might mean.

But the movements of these two had been noted, and it was not long before Mr. Ludlow met and greeted Bryan Haskell with: "Shall I congratulate you—and Chesport?"

"No, sir!" was the reply, "I had to tell him that my politics wouldn't please them. I cannot say it was *easy*."

"I understand. It was a great temptation, thank the Lord that you had strength to resist it!" said Mr. Ludlow, holding the young man's hand with a firm grasp.

"What have you found to thank the Lord for now, Brother Ludlow?" inquired Mr. Strong, who as pastor of Hilltop church and host of the conference, had had scant time for thanksgiving for some days. He smoothed his beard thoughtfully as he listened to a brief *résumé* of the facts. Several other ministers gathered around until a little group was discussing what was called the "Chesport difficulty."

Other men had had differences with their churches, and had moved or been "removed" at the end of one year. Why, then, was this case so noticeable? Simply because it touched a vital and volcanic subject.

"Chesport is a good place to make Prohibitionists," said Mr. Ludlow. "I can thank my friend, Mr. Sloan, for giving me my last dose of toleration for license, but this sending a man off under a cloud is bad."

"Yes, I think it is about time to protest against anything that savors of persecution," added Mr. Strong, "but it is going on in other denominations as well as ours. The pastor of the Congregational church here in Hilltop has been a third party man for several years, and while he was in Europe last fall, his church gave him a polite invitation to resign. One of his deacons told me that their only complaint against him was his temperance fanaticism."

"There's another up our way," said a brother just behind the last speaker; "he went for some of his members who used wine on their tables, and that stirred them up; but when he voted the Prohibition ticket last fall they rose and put him out of the synagogue."

"Good enough for him! He could have accomplished just as much if he had stayed in the old party," remarked another.

"And avoided persecution!" added Mr. Haskell dryly.

"Our church has so declared itself that every minister ought to feel justified in taking the most radical stand against the saloon. If the liquor traffic 'can never be legalized without sin,' there is no place for one of us in a *license* party, brethren," said Father Leeds, whose saintly character and years of service entitled him to great respect.

"That wasn't intended to bind anybody's conscience," interposed Dr. Jarvis in his most peppery tone.

"Surely not, unless one has a conscience large enough to go beyond the letter and adopt the spirit of that noble utterance," Father Leeds replied.

"If all of us stood by it, there would be no more 'removals' to please church members who vote for license," said Mr. Ludlow.

Then Father Leeds lifted his hand impressively as he added: "And if all Christians of all denominations 'stood by it,' the awful drink problem would be settled, and settled right."

"But there's another side to this temperance question," interrupted Dr. Jarvis, pressing forward to the old man's side.

"Yes, there are two sides, and only two; either it is right for Christians to perpetuate the murderous business of dram-selling, or it is wrong; and between the two there isn't room to run a line fence strong enough to hold a single Pharisee."

"Yes, yes, yes," cried the doctor, "but there are other questions a party must consider."

"Brother Jarvis," and Father Leed's voice trembled with emotion, "once in a while God turns His electric light upon *one* sin, and tells us to destroy it. He can take care of these 'other questions' long enough for us to obey Him. If we *won't*, then He will take it in hand Himself, and when He does—*look out!*"

"Brethren, do you want to see our pulpits turned into political platforms?" cried the irrepressible Dr. Jarvis, in a tragic tone.

"Read the Sermon on the Mount and you'll find that Christ made both pulpit and political platform of the mountain top. He gave us the political science that this country is perishing for. The trouble is, we ministers have put asunder what God joined together," said Father Leeds.

What the outcome of this impromptu discussion would have been it is impossible to state, for the bell rang, and two by two, still conversing in whispers, the group passed into the church.

During this same noon hour, Mr. Douglas met his presiding elder. The office whose incumbent is thus designated, is one of peculiar power and responsibility in the church of which we write, and a man needs the wisdom of a Solomon, and the disposition of an angel to discharge its duties satisfactorily; to lay aside all prejudice, and treat with absolute impartiality the men—his equals—whose fate is in his hands. Ah! who is sufficient for these things?

This man—Dr. Beverly—was disposed to be kind and just; but Dr. Jarvis had been talking with him and already the influence of his narrow-minded dislike had been made manifest. A "committee" from one of the larger churches, whose "first choice" had decided not to make a change, had been to him that very morning to inquire if there was any reason why Mr. Douglas could not become their pastor. And Dr. Beverly had said, with a meaning smile: "N-o-o, not if you can risk taking a political crank."

The "committee" had bowed and passed on to find the "right man." How little it takes to change a man's life history! Under these circumstances it is not strange that Dr. Beverly was under some constraint when Mr. Douglas asked for information as to his future. "Well, the best places have been filled for some time," was the reply. "I think we can give you Elliott's Mills, a fairly good church,

*Copyrighted.

but not as good as you have had. You hardly expected that, I suppose."

Mr. Douglas bowed. "I understand," said he; "but, Doctor, how am I to support my family and keep my boy in college on the salary they pay there?"

Dr. Beverly laughed uneasily. "A large family is a luxury ministers can hardly afford," he replied; "but I shall have to go back now, and I'll see what can be done."

God knows a great many things about even His good children not altogether to their credit, and David Douglas was glad—the next day—that no one but the all pitying Father read the bitter, rebellious thoughts which filled his mind as he paced his room for the next hour.

Norwich, Conn.

(*To be continued.*)

THE CHILD—A FORECAST.

BY CHARLOTTE PERKIN STETSON.

The child comes into this world of men a living representative of earlier ages, an epitome of human progress. In his one short life, infancy, childhood, youth, he passes all our centuries of earlier growth, all our temptations, all our triumphs, and comes out adult, abreast of his age.

How strangely sweet and tender is the relation of us, the modern, full-grown, civilized man to this man of past years—our progenitor! We, knowing all that has passed, having taken his steps before him, can show every pitfall, every slough, every precipice, can point unerringly to the shortest paths, the easiest ways. We can, and, remembering our own struggles and failures, how glad we are to help the new one, the fresh trial-life, to a more perfect growth than ours!

And, also, in our pity is a great and growing reverence. This child, who lives in the past, will live in the future. We are beyond our fathers, so will he be beyond us. On overlapping links the chain of life glides on, and we can help to move it.

The child suffers a little always from his undeveloped state. He does not fit the world he is born into, he represents an earlier stage of life. But year by year he comes closer into full harmony, until at last, in perfect manhood, he is with his age. And then, lives he rightly, he must pass it and help lead—he who has been led so long.

This suffering of inharmonious nature is counterbalanced by the keen joy of growing; the glories of seeing, hearing, feeling, understanding, broadening out forever into fuller touch with his human kin. One with nature herself he is from the beginning—peace and health are always awaiting for us in our mother's bosom—his struggle is to assimilate with his kind.

But what a heaven for the young, unfolding soul to find around him a world of creatures nobler, better, stronger, wiser, kinder, unerringly just and true, loving always and patient, full of high courage, splendid skill, glorious usefulness. No wonder he longs to be like them stretches his arms, lifts his face and runs, stumbling, to catch their skirts and pray, "Take me with you! Let me help."

And so the endless poem of life is reënacted, the rhythmic music of growth and progress. Tenderly, strongly, surely, the full grown human bends to help the little one; bends with a smiling pity, recognizing his own age-long, stormy past in this young life; bends with deep love; waiting for his equal, his strong friend; bends with a mighty awe; recognizing in this unformed youth the man who is to come!

Blessed is full daylight, the high sun which has risen and has yet to set. But more blessed is the coming dawn whose freshness breathes of heaven, whose mid-glory is unknown, whose setting marks another day.

Oakland, Cal.

SIDE LIGHTS—THE PERSONAL EQUATION.

A Weak Brother's Plea.

BY HELENA H. THOMAS.

Many readers of this paper have doubtless read in a recent issue of the *Housekeeper's Weekly*, an article from the gifted pen of "Marion Harland" entitled, "Showing her Hand." For the benefit of those not having had that pleasure I will give a clue to it by the following opening lines.

She says, "A correspondent makes this request: 'Will Marion Harland show her hand upon the temperance question?' As the mention of wine, brandy, etc., in her cookery books may pre-dispose many to doubt her soundness as to the apostle's injunction to be 'temperate in all things,'" she writes of the article, then "shows her hand" in a way that surely does her credit, as she tells of a life-long hatred of strong drink as a beverage, etc.

But I am sure many of us will and do regret that she draws the line at cooking as follows: "I hold that there is no sin or even danger, unless the taste be already enkindled, in the occasional use of them in the kitchen as one would handle vanilla, lemon or bitter-almond flavoring extracts. **I do not believe that a single drunkard was** ever made by the tablespoonful of wine that goes into the pudding sauce. Every house-mother knows for whom she is catering. If one of her family or guests already loves and craves the stimulant it is prudent to omit it," etc.

Far be it from me to sit in judgment on Marion Harland, but I must take exceptions to at least one sentence in her article, and that is, "Every house-mother knows for whom she is catering." In giving orders for dinner or preparing it ourselves, we may plan only for our own loved ones, but how can we feel sure but that a chance guest may be ushered in to partake of the brandied pudding-sauce, pie or fruit-cake of whose "craving for the stimulant" we are in ignorance?

When I read that sentence I recalled, with a shudder, what opened my eyes to my seeming duty in this direction, when the "red-ribbon" movement brought us in contact with many reformed men. At one time it was my privilege to entertain a temperance speaker of considerable fame, but physically he was a sad wreck from strong drink. I considered myself a temperance woman, disliking spirituous draughts of all kinds. I "tasted not" but I did "handle" when it came to mince pies. I prided myself on those pies, and thought it needed "just a little" to give them the desired flavor; but being a "temperance (?) woman" I used so very little I did not dream that it could ever be detected. So, when dinner-time came, with no small degree of pride, I served mince pie.

But great was my surprise to see my guest, the speaker, push back the plate containing it, and abruptly leave the table and the house. He was gone two or three hours; when he returned it was evident that he had been going through a struggle, he looked so wan and pale, poor man, that as I observed his face, I readily forgave his seeming rudeness. Reaching out his hand, he said very humbly, "Can you pardon my abrupt leave-taking—but," he added, "my conduct calls for an explanation, though I shrink from telling any one how weak I am."

Then, walking across the room as if to nerve himself for an unpleasant duty, he turned and with tears in his eyes, said, "Madam, I pray God that none of your loved ones may ever know what it is to struggle as I have done since I left this house. Some boast that the love of strong drink is taken from them, but you will realize to some extent my weakness when I tell you that the faint odor of it I detected in your pie nearly overcame me. I rushed out into the air and walked like a wild man away from saloons and what my appetite craved, and getting off alone I prayed as only such a helpless one knows how to pray, that God would save me from myself. He alone is my strength, and yet I fear I never can in safety sit at His table where fermented wine is used. You may say, a little brandy or wine will tempt none of my loved ones, "but some chance guest, weak like myself, may be sent to perdition by your thoughtlessness."

Do I hear some of my readers say, "that is an extreme case"? Yes, it is, but I have sometimes wondered if it were not to make our duty clear in such, that we have that passage in Romans, "It is good neither to eat flesh, nor to drink wine, nor *anything* whereby thy brother stumbleth, or is offended, or is *made weak*."

This little incident made such an impression upon me that I never shall forget it while life and reason last. Fifteen years have passed since then, and not a drop of anything that can intoxicate has gone into my cooking. I will admit that I have more than once been tempted to give to it the old time flavor, but each temptation has been met by "For God's sake, don't," seemingly uttered by that pleading face that I gazed into so remorsefully long ago. And now, dear sisters, I think I am even beyond the temptation to thus make my brother *weak*. *Are you?*

Grand Rapids, Mich.

"Be as the bird that chancing to alight
Upon a bough too slight,
Feels it give way beneath her and yet sings,
Knowing that she hath wings."

"God may have other Words for other worlds,
But for this world the Word of God is Christ;
And when we come to die, we shall not find
The day has been too long for any of us
To have fulfilled the perfect law of Christ.
Who is there that can say, 'My part is done
In this; now I am ready for a law
More wide, more perfect, for the rest of life'?
Is any living that has not come short?
Has any died that was not short at last?"

"Thank God it is not all vexed confusion, thank God for the hope of the world shining through all these mists of evil. We must indeed be blind if we cannot discern progress, and not least has it been brought about by the quiet, prayerful work of women, who, recognizing their responsibility with regard to the tone of social life, and how much devolves upon them in the furtherance of good from the larger leisure won for them by husbands and fathers, are dealing with these questions as God gives them opportunity."

BY MATILDA B. CARSE.

Oh, woman, great is thy faith!

PART OF TEMPLE REPORT AT CONVENTION.

First the vision, or dream, next the plan, then the foundation laid, followed by the superstructure; now the occupied and completed building. That has been the history of the Temple as reported to you by me year after year, as I have come up to the great autumn gatherings of the National W. C. T. U., since that memorable one held at Nashville, Tenn., in 1887, when you first so kindly listened to my plan and sent me onward rejoicing with your blessing and pledges of financial aid. Never was the outlook for the Temple so promising as it is to-day.

The prayer which ascended for days at the outset of the work for the architect, Mr. Root, that he would design a building for beauty and fitness such as the world never before has seen, has been fully realized. It is the delight of artists and architects alike. There is something in its exquisite proportion and noble dignity of expression that commands the admiration of all who look upon it. Not only do Americans say it is the finest building of the kind on this continent, but those who dwell beyond the seas tell us they know of no building of like order that will compare with it in any land for beauty of design. As far, therefore, as architecture goes, it is an undoubted success. In regard to situation, from a business point of view, it is admitted by real estate experts to be the finest business corner in Chicago for an office building. The manner in which it has rented shows this; it commands the highest rents, with the exception of the Rookery building (which is on a par with the Temple in this respect), of any in the city. It has only been occupied six months and the rent roll is already over $150,000. This too, in the face of the fact that no office in it is rented for a term of less than three years, and many are rented for five and ten years. Our agent thinks by May next every office in the building will be taken, as some large corporations have now the refusal of a large amount of space which will be decided upon soon. When the building is all rented the gross income from it will be over $200,000 yearly. Even the amount of space now rented will pay a fair dividend on the capital stock, as the expense of running the building, machinery, ground rent and interest on bonds amount to $117,000; and the rental the first year is $150,000. From a financial point of view, therefore, it must be admitted the Temple is a marvelous success. The vital point to us white-ribboners, however, is what is the prospect of our trustees getting control of the stock and holding it for the W. C. T. U. until such times as through gifts and rentals the building will be entirely paid for. In regard to this the outlook is most promising, the contract being entered into the first of last February with Marshall Field, who is the largest stockholder, to purchase his entire block of stock, amounting to $251,000, the terms being $50,000 down February first, and $10,000 every three months thereafter. This, as you will see, gives us about two years to pay it in. Eight months of the time has not yet elapsed, and we have paid Mr. Field up to present date in round figures $163,000. We expect to pay him the balance soon, probably by February 1st, if not sooner. We will then have the controlling interest of the stock; $301,000 would give us this, but we will have by that time about $350,000.

The question will be asked, where did we get the money to pay Mr. Field? A small part of it comes from gifts, but the larger proportion of it came from the sale of Temple trust bonds, of which we have but $50,000 of our issue of $300,000 left unsold. The next question which will logically follow is if these bonds mature in ten years and must be paid, how are you going to meet them? From gifts and rentals, even if we depend entirely on the income from the building we would have enough from this source alone in ten years to pay off the bonds with interest, beside sufficient to pay for the balance of the capital stock. We do not expect nor intend to be driven to such an alternative, as it would keep the National and state unions from receiving any benefit from the income from the building during all these years. We would be glad by the time another year revolves, if they might enter into their rich heritage, so that a more effectual work for temperance might be done throughout the land, in which money would prove a large factor. If all unions and individuals would do as some have so nobly done, the work of paying for the Temple would be accomplished in a year. We hear a great deal said by some about taxing so heavily the unions to raise $100 for the Temple. How many do you think of the eight thousand in this country have raised that amount? Only 117.

In justice, however, I must say there are scores of unions bravely at work raising their quota of $100, and the panels of the different states in Willard Hall bearing the names of individual donors will have more names upon them than those that have been set aside for the gifts of unions to be inserted upon them as, 189 persons have given $100 each. The amount so far received in gifts as taken from Miss Pugh's books amount to $75,618. Besides this there has been received $1,000 from Mr. Schumaker, of Akron, Ohio, and $1,000 from Mr. Austin, of Chicago, Illinois, in stock which does not appear on Miss Pugh's books, making a grand total of $77,618. While this seems a large sum it is nothing in comparison to what such a constituency for such a cause should have given. If there had been concerted action in each state in this matter there would have been no need of issuing our Temple trust bonds, but there was no other course open, as sufficient money had to be secured in some way to get control of the stock. The marvel, however, is that under existing circumstances where there is so much misunderstanding, misstatement and ignorance in regard to the plan of the Temple so large a sum could have been received.

(*To be continued.*)

The Union Signal AND WORLD'S WHITE RIBBON.

ORGAN OF THE WORLD'S AND NATIONAL WOMAN'S CHRISTIAN TEMPEARNCE UNION.

FRANCES E. WILLARD, LADY HENRY SOMERSET, MARY ALLEN WEST, } EDITORS.

MARGARET A. SUDDUTH, MRS. HARRIET B. KELLS, } OFFICE EDITORS.

Published by the Woman's Temperance Publishing Association.
MRS. F. H. RASTALL, *Business Manager.*
The Temple, Cor. Monroe and La Salle Streets, Chicago, Ill.

Entered at the Post-office, Chicago, Ill., as second-class matter.

BOARD OF DIRECTORS.

MRS. MATILDA B. CARSE, *President.*
MRS. L. A. HAGANS, *Treasurer.* MARY ALLEN WEST, *Secretary.*

DEPT. BOOKS AND LEAFLETS.—ALICE M. GUERNSEY, *Editor.*

OFFICERS OF THE NATIONAL W. C. T. U.

President.—MISS FRANCES E. WILLARD, Evanston, Ill.
Corresponding Secretary.—MRS. CAROLINE B. BUELL, Office: The Temple, Chicago, Ill.
Recording Secretary.—MRS. MARY A. WOODBRIDGE, Ravenna, Ohio.
Assistant Recording Secretary.—MRS. L. M. N. STEVENS, Portland, Me.
Treasurer.—MISS ESTHER PUGH, Office: The Tempie, Chicago, Ill.

Rejoice in the Lord always; and again I say, Rejoice.—Phil. 4: 4.

A CONTRAST.

Among the gatherings in Chicago during the dedication week two are especially noteworthy and suggestive. The first, in order of time, was the reception and ball at the Auditorium. The second, the opening exercises of the World's Auxiliary Congress.

It seems the proper, or at least the popular thing, to have in connection with every important occasion, a ball. Women can take part in a ball. They cannot vote, but they can be exhibited in such costume as Paris dictates as "the thing." As nearly as we can ascertain this ball was something gigantic in its way. If the Chicago papers are to be believed it surpassed anything of its kind ever attempted on the American continent. The numbers, the gorgeous dresses of the ladies, the blaze of diamonds, the shimmer of pearls, the glorious beauty of the women, the presence in magnificent costume of exalted functionaries of church and state from many lands; all gave their quota to the bewildering grandeur of the occasion. Rare and costly viands tempted to indulgence. Champagne flowed freely, diffusing its recklessness and glamour. Music lent its bewitching power.

We doubt if Belshazzer ever looked on such a scene as the Auditorium presented that night. A crowd of men and women meeting on the same level of familiarity, gorged with stimulating food, and excited with wine, proceeding to enact the dance of modern society. "It was a spectacle to gods and men."

Of these people, a very large part had solemnly in the house of God "renounced the devil and all his works, the vain pomp and glory of the world, with all covetous desires of the same, and the carnal desires of the flesh, so as not to follow or be led by them." Yet here they are part of an occasion, which, if not a sample of the "vain pomp and glory of the world," then there is no vain pomp, and the words of the baptismal formula in all Christendom are meaningless. It was the direct pride and boast of the participants and their sympathizers that the world never saw anything richer, grander, in more perfect form. As a world product, with a high flavoring of the flesh, it was an unquestionable success.

On Friday night, October 21, another gathering took place at the Auditorium, the opening service of the World's Auxiliary Congress. There was no crush of carriages in the streets leading to the Auditorium, no mass of admiring citizens watching the dainty children of luxury guarded and guided by obsequious ushers to their predestined places. Serious, plainly dressed men and women made their way quietly to the place of meeting with no blare or demonstration. There was nothing to attract the eye, or, indeed, any of the senses. It was the antipodes of the ball.

The first great characteristic of the Congress is its benevolence. In all that assembly the dominant idea was the good of others. The burdens on human shoulders, ignorance, superstition, doubt and whatever else enthralls humanity, were the subjects of study with a view to its removal. Taking advantage of the occasion when a great exhibit of the products of our times was to be made, the world's benefactors are asked to assemble in congress. Their initial assembly is in sharp contrast with that which represents the material and the selfish. From the standpoint of the world, the Congress was distressingly weak.

The next peculiarity was the faith of the company. They were not alarmed or disconcerted at the want of enthusiasm exhibited. There was no proposition to abandon the effort. Time was when one might have met in England a fair skinned man on whose forehead was branded the words, "Gurth, born thrall of Edric, the Saxon." Later on one might have found in this country, black men and women held in a web of law to a servitude as hopeless and degrading as ever crushed the soul in the darkest age; all that is usually meant by slavery in Anglo-Saxon countries is gone now, but its going was never hastened by the elegant and dainty creatures of the ball-room. They and their kind in all the ages have been too intent on convenience, comfort, success, rights, to give much effort to the uplifting of humanity. Doubtless there are many who suppose themselves to be in sympathy with reform because tales of woe, artistically recited, move them to a momentary ripple of sensibility. They may even go so far as to consent to serve on a committee for some semi-benevolent cause.

But the reformers who staid away from the fireworks to attend the Congress are made of different material or in a different way. And strangely enough, somehow, the things the reformers stand for, sooner or later come to pass.

CHRISTIANITY SIMPLIFIED.

Even as the Quakers have not greater grown as a sect and yet have sent helpful and uplifting ideas out into all other sects, so the church union and the men and women who are actively at work to heal the wounds in that dissevered body of Christ which we call the church universal, are building better than they know. Never was there a day when party allegiance, whether political or ecclesiastical, was less a binding force than now.

The great congress of all religions to be held at the World's Columbian Exposition in June of 1893 promises to afford a rallying point from which is sure to radiate the light of knowledge, the warmth of love and the actinic ray of practical results in favor of one creed—and that one largely creedless, except as we make Christ's life and words and work without man's note of commentary, one great kind family of man enrolled as the loyal and loving family of God. Whoever contributes by a single utterance to such a heavenly consummation has not lived in vain; whoever by emphasizing the difference that separates the groups in political or church life into antagonistic factions, has lived by that much to curse and not bless his race. We are but children groping towards the light. Our only rational attitude is that pathetic one shown by the artist when the boy stands with the shell at his ear, his eyes uplifted, his lips parted with a smile of hope—he is the immortal inquirer and the universe the shell. In the Bible we have a sufficient rule of faith and practice; the wayfaring man though a fool *need* not err therein, but he continually does so. If he did not stop at every opening in the woods to erect a guide-board he would get more rapidly over the ground. Men have set themselves to limit the word and works of God; they have tried to pour the ocean into the little shallow cup of their own skulls, but the heart is so great that if only we could once for all accept the truth that religion is an affair of the heart, these brawling controversies would be at an end.

The world is a unit in accepting the work of Christ as the highest expression this globe has seen of the ideal in conduct. "No man ever spake like this man," and none ever acted like Him, but in the proportion that any one speaks kindly he has by that much approached the words of Christ, and in the proportion that his deeds are considerate and tender he has put himself in parallel with that great light that lights up history.

Let us, then, converge the gaze of our multitudinous minds on that lambent ray that gleams along the common pathway of the humblest, taking up our daily toil, even as He did, and saying, "By His grace who walked this path before me, it shall be more true to-day than yesterday that I do always the things that please Him." This simplifies Christianity, brings it to the level of the loving little child, and yet makes it great enough for the wide-brained statesman, orator, philosopher; makes it practical enough for the scientist and inventor, and ideal enough for the romancer and poet, comprehensive enough for the wisest, simple enough for the most ignorant.

A MAGNIFICENT OBJECT LESSON.

More thrilling than any tale of the days of chivalry is the story of the great prize fight that did *not* occur at St. Paul. The brutal exhibition was to take place on a certain Wednesday evening; mayor and police were pledged not to interfere and the affair was blazoned all over the country. The Saturday evening previous, a handful of law abiding, but despairing, citizens met for consultation. They entertained no hope of preventing the disgraceful affair but decided to call an indignation meeting for the next Monday evening, that respectable citizens might at least enter their protest. To their joyful surprise the large hall in which the meeting was called was full. Enthusiastic resolutions were adopted denouncing the mayor as a rebel against state law and appealing to the governor for protection.

By appointment, the governor met a delegation of the citizens the next morning. He was a sporting man himself and generally believed to be not opposed to the fight. However that may be, he attempted no opposition to the storm of public opinion but issued a proclamation calling upon the sheriff, as the superior of the mayor, to enforce the state laws against fighting which the mayor had refused to enforce. The proclamation was reënforced by the information given the sheriff that if he failed to obey he would lose his position. When questioned Wednesday morning as to what he intended to do, the sheriff said, "I would not dare to stop the fight without the protection of a thousand men." "You shall have them," replied the governor, and at once ordered out the militia. In the meantime, preparations for the fight went defiantly forward until the news was brought to the leaders that the militia all over the city were receiving orders to report for duty. Then it was decided without waste of words to declare the fight off and return the gate money. But the governor was determined to make sure work, and at twilight, according to the program, the militia marched through the streets and took possession of the arena.

A more magnificent object lesson was never presented to the world. "Prohibition does not prohibit, therefore let us compromise with vice," is the world's motto, and, alas, a few Rainsfords echo the cry from the pulpit. Prohibitory *laws* alone do not indeed prohibit, but that force of 1,000 militia taking possession of that empty arena proves forever that prohibitory laws *with the voters who enacted them back of them* will enforce anything. It proves also that there is not a lack of moral conviction in the land, but only a lack of opportunity for that conviction to make itself felt. Therefore come back from the wilderness, ye fearful Elijahs; cease calling upon Jehovah for death; call, rather, upon the worshippers of Jehovah to rally to your side. The result will astound you and your enemies, for not seven thousand alone, but seventy times seven thousand shall answer to your call.

GOOD WORDS.

Perhaps nothing truer was ever said concerning those whom the world had forsaken than the following, which has been called one of the greatest lines in our literature. Somebody was commenting harshly on an outcast whereupon Walt Whitman exclaimed to this unfortunate: "Not until the sun excludes you will I exclude you." Few of us have reached a charity like that. We cannot claim to be so great that we rise above the greatest without arrogance, or speak to the lowest without conscious condescension, but even as he did, white ribboners have placed "upon the brow of crime the kiss of human sympathy." There is one thing, however, that it is, perhaps, even more difficult to do, and that is, to have patience with our equals. It is easy to be obsequious to those above us, it is not difficult to be kind to those beneath us, but to hold a steady good will toward those who are running with us the race of life, to keep sacredly to emulation and rigidly to bar out envy, that is the problem, and it comes to us even in the pleasant precincts of the W. C. T. U., though we thoroughly believe there is less of it there than in almost any other guild—no thanks to us that this is true, but thanks to the divine impulse of the Crusade to which we owe our being. Should we not dwell more than we do upon the tendencies of character in those about us? Should we not love them, not for the women that they are, but for the angels that they would become? This is an age in which there is so much refinement of thought that tendencies are taken great account of as in no other epoch. We honor the note drawn on the bank of character not wholly because of the capital already in the vaults, but in the expectation that more is being, perhaps slowly, at least steadily, added to the capital stock.

Drummond has well said in his chapter on "The Alchemy of Influence," that "those who surround themselves with the highest will be those who change into the highest; there are some men and some women in whose company we are always at our best; while with them we cannot think mean thoughts or speak ungenerous words; their mere presence is elevation, purification, sanctity."

We ought to look at each other ideally, to try to see in those about us that statue of perfectness that Michael Angelo saw in the block of marble. If we persist in doing this we shall no doubt be considered guilty of overestimating those whom we praise, but let us bear this for the sake of the good that comes of generous expectation exercised toward those who walk with us the path of life, who share its march and bivouac, its dangers and rewards.

LIQUOR AT THE WORLD'S FAIR.

We find the following in the *News-Record*, Oct. 27, 1892.

From the latest issue of Bonfort's Wine and Spirit Circular we take the following:

"It is reasonable to suppose that all the civilized nations of the world will be sufficiently represented at the World's Fair in Chicago next year to make an exhibition of fine Kentucky whisky a profitable venture, and it seems to us that here is one opportunity, at least, that the more ambitious of our distillers should not neglect. Such an exhibition, if a number of distillers should combine, would not be expensive and might be made very effective. The best matured goods only should be exhibited; small souvenir bottles should be given away or sold at a nominal

price, and literature should be distributed in several foreign languages, but especially in the Spanish. The direct benefits to be derived from such an exhibit would come from the United States, of course, but the seed would be sown by which a large trade, if properly worked, could undoubtedly be built up in the Spanish countries south of us, and especially in the republic of Mexico."

If any one has wondered at the determination shown by the friends of prohibition to prevent the sale of liquor at Jackson Park he should be able to get a glimpse from the above of the large possibilities which the dealers in spirits see before them in the Exposition. Of course the thing to be attained by each party to the contention is very important from their respective points of view.

This being the case, the managers of the World's Fair have no small responsibility resting on their shoulders in determining what course they shall take in the matter.

Few genuine Prohibitionists have not had convincing experience of the methods of the alcohol syndicate, sufficient to open their eyes, and to stir their blood. Even those Prohibitionists who are content to march with the democratic, republican or populist procession, one would think might be roused to some activity in view of what is contemplated. California will seek to outbid Europe with wine and brandy. The "brewing interest" will make an astonishing exhibit. The enterprising distillers will not be behind. Their "goods" will be pressed with all the infernal ingenuity born of decades of practice on the unsophisticated heathen, and this land, the land of the Christians, will appear, and so far as the Columbian exhibit goes will be, a drunken land.

How long, oh, Lord! how long

A COURT LESSON.

A young woman who is an expert stenographer and a friend of ours has recently been called in the course of her duties to be present at a morning session of the police court in Chicago. She says:

"The first prisoner was a young man about thirty who had been arrested for wandering around the tracks of the railroad yard in dangerous places while under the influence of liquor. He had learned to drink at his father's table. He had a wife and two children, had never been arrested before and said that if the judge would let him off he would try never to be arrested again. The same old cry of weak humanity praying to be delivered not from sin but from its consequences.

"The next was a poor fellow so unnerved from drink that he was trembling in every limb. His small, restless eyes glanced furtively at everything and everybody with the most hunted look on his miserable, thin face that I ever saw on a human being. It was like an expression I have noticed in the eyes of some poor, outcast dog. He was arrested for disturbing the peace, had been a hard working man, had accumulated enough to build some flats but was so diseased and poisoned by drink that he was on the verge of delirium tremens. The captain of police suggested that he be sent to some place where he would be out of the reach of liquor. The court took his case under advisement so I did not learn what was finally done, but I afterward found out that the police magistrate himself had been the proprietor of a saloon and gambling den of notorious reputation some years ago and from his appearance I should not judge him to have reformed to any considerable extent.

"The scenes of that police court made my heart ache and I really felt almost unable to do the work I had gone to attempt. To see that poor, weak creature scarcely above an animal in intelligence and yet denied that protection given to animals, distressed me unspeakably. I knew that any one guilty of maliciously or willfully hurting or killing a dog is, by the statutes of the state, liable to a fine or imprisonment, yet that oft cursed man was to be punished for disturbing the peace of the community while the men who furnished the liquor that brought him to that condition are not only allowed to do it, but protected in their work. I determined, while sitting in that court room, that if God would help me lift humanity nearer to Himself I would do so. I do not know what I can accomplish but something, I hope; so please send me a W. C. T. U. pledge and by God's help I will try."

A QUESTION-BOX.

The Rev. Dr. Gambrell, of Mississippi, was asked to open the question-box at the recent meeting of the Baptist Young People's Union, of America, held in Detroit. The question was asked: "What is gumption?" and the learned D. D. made the following answer:

"Gumption is a kind of ointment made of brains and information boiled down to the consistency of a salve; there ought to be a box in every family; and a little of it rubbed on the forehead of a young man will keep him from courting a girl who is running away from him; a little rubbed under the bangs of a young lady will teach her how to spread her net. A little of it will prevent a dog from barking in an empty barrel because there was a mouse in it last year. A little of it properly applied will prevent the secretary of a mission board from planting a church by the side of a country graveyard instead of in a village where folks live. A little of it properly applied will make a man know that he has answered questions enough."

Another question was this: "If the Creator had intended women to be public speakers, would he not have given them a suitable voice?" Dr. Gambrell said: "This was evidently sent us by an old bachelor. I think it would help him to have some of that salve rubbed on his head. The sweetest voices that I have ever heard were women's, and the clearest and dearest voice that ever came to me was that of my mother at prayer."

It is said that women were not heard at this convention. If so, it was because they were not practiced speakers We have been in the largest auditoriums the country affords and have heard women in perfectly womanly tones speak so as to be heard just as clearly as men. Anybody who will think, knows from the nature of the case this must be true; the soprano voice is always the carrying voice. Out in a back lot, a woman has no trouble to make her boy hear her if she wants him to come home, and that right quickly. The only trouble is, that women who never developed their voices have been put forward to speak, which is always a great pity. There is about as much sense in doing this as there would be in setting a lot of Chinese women to run a race with their poor little bound up feet. It is a significant and sad commentary upon the pastors who have not brought out the voices of the women in their respective churches. The white-ribbon women have been drilled, schooled, and everybody knows that they can be heard. So can the suffrage women. So can the women in concert and theatre. There is no trouble about their natural gifts; and what with Delsarte, the schools of oratory, and other schools of method now in use, it will be as a tale that is told in generations to come that any one asked the question: "Ought women to speak when they have not the voice?"

At the church congress recently held in England, one day was given to the temperance reform. The men and women convened separately, the wife of the Archbishop of Canterbury presiding over the women's meeting. Lady Frederick Cavendish said that nothing less than a revolution had taken place within the last sixty years in the habits of what is conventionally called "the best society." She had been lately staying in a country house where some stoutly made, roomy old dining-room chairs are still in use of which the seats are made in a deep groove so as to save gentlemen from falling out of them after dinner. But times have changed since then, and it would certainly be a most pointless insult nowadays to say of any tippler, "he is as drunk as a lord." A gentleman, even an officer, may give up wine with just as much freedom from remark as if he gave up pepper or mustard, and there are plenty of water drinkers at London dinner tables. Lady Frederick took a strong stand for total abstinence, and lamented the fact that so few women in England have reached the point of relinquishing alcoholics as a beverage. The Duchess of Bedford, sister of Lady Henry Somerset, herself a total abstainer, read an excellent essay in which she urged the women present to seize every opportunity to win others to their view and to persuade them to adopt the practice which she firmly believed was the soundest method of preserving bodily and mental health, as well as a practical witness against one of the most destructive evils of our time. Her Grace's remarks were frequently applauded.

In his admirable comments on the Sabbath school lesson for October 16, the vision in which Peter learned that henceforth no man was common or unclean, Dr. McLaren says, "Life is the best commentator upon God's word. The three men down at the door poured light on the vision at the housetop." This is the pith of the argument for woman in the pulpit, and in the legislative bodies of the church, put in the tersest, strongest form by one of the leading divines of this age. Turn the light of Dr. McLaren's clear exposition of Scripture truth upon the following: A missionary in India writing to the *Western Christian Advocate* (Methodist Episcopal), says that if she had had authority to baptize a converted Indian widow the chains of an intolerable bondage would have been broken at once, but, while the woman missionary was gone seeking a man to perform the ceremony, the widow's relatives, learning what was going on, carried her off and sent her to a distant city, where she was undoubtedly doomed to a life of enforced infamy. And yet, when, to meet such exigencies, women urge that they be admitted to a participation in all of the privileges of the Christian church, they are met with the sneer that they are seeking place and position. Oh, men, oh, brothers! one tithe of the respect you profess for womanhood would save you from that unworthy sneer. And if by the prince of devils your daughters are inspired to ask for power and position, by whom are your sons inspired? Ye yourselves accept the highest positions "in the gift of the church," and expect to be believed when you say that you do it, not for personal ends, but because of the greater opportunities for usefulness afforded. Would it be strange if your refusal to accept frankly similar statements from us should make us hesitate to put full faith in yours?

Flowers are Love's true language; they do pray,
Like the divining rods of Magi, old,
Where precious wealth lies buried, not of gold,
But love—strong love, that never can decay!

—*Benjamin.*

***

Woman's vote will yet be the enacting clause of prohibitory statutes.

***

There are 110,242 females at the national capital, and 100,000 males. This is largely attributable to the employment of women as clerks in the national departments.

***

The Zenana Association for the education of high caste India women has been formed in London, with Miss Ellen Pash, president; Mrs. Warner Snoad, vice president; Lady Henry Somerset, treasurer; Miss A. C. Welds, secretary. Its headquarters are 47 Victoria street, Westminster, S. W. London, Eng.

***

Man is the only animal that turns night into day except the fiercest orders of the carnivora. The most denaturalizing thing in civilization is that its methods almost universally imply the loss of sleep, and in the circles of kings and of aristocrats this loss is more emphasized than in any other ranks. Probably from this fact it results that the yeomanry and dwellers in the country generally, must in alternate generations by the infusion of their stronger blood recruit the deteriorating ranks of those on whom civilization has reeked her power, her luxury, and afterwards her vengeance.

***

Charles Lamb, one of the brightest spirits extinguished by drink, wrote mournfully, looking back upon his childhood: "Could the youth to whom the flavor of his first glass was delicious, look into my desolation and be made to understand what a dreary thing it is when a man feels himself going down a precipice with open eye and a passive will, to see his destruction, and not to have power of will to stop it, and yet to feel it all the way emanating from himself, to perceive all goodness emptied out of him, and yet not be able to forget the time when it was otherwise—how he would avoid the first temptation to drink!"

***

Canon Farrar makes an admirable point in a recent address. He says Mr. Herbert Spencer, the philosopher, has recently stated that by no political alchemy can you educe golden conduct from leaden instincts. My answer is that just as by the alchemy of nature you can turn the soot into the diamond and the clay into the sapphire, so by the action of Christian legislation which is the alchemy of Christ, you can transmute those leaden instincts into the golden instincts which produce virtue and prosperity. Another sophistry was stated by an English archbishop, who, in an evil hour was left to say: "We prefer England free to England sober." Canon Farrar says in relation to this: "A more deplorable epigram there could not be As if an England sober could be anything but an England free, and as if an England drunk could be anything else than an England degraded, enslaved and debased." The worst of it is that no epigram has been more quoted by the enemy; as Canon Farrar says: "It has been used as a sort of poisoned rapier to stab many a noble effort."

***

Woman has almost ceased to recognize herself. So recently as the sixteenth century Shakespeare makes Petruchio say of her: "She is my goods, my chattel: she is my house, my household stuff, my field, my barn, my anything." The formula of her degradation was the one phrase that all nations seem to know, taken from Holy Writ: "Thy desire shall be to thy husband, and he shall rule over thee." The London *Times* of July 18, 1797, has the following paragraph: "On Friday a butcher exposed his wife for sale in Smithfield market with a halter about her neck and a rope around her person. A drover was the purchaser for three guineas and a crown." Nothing encourages the reform so much as to know the splendid march of progress, and to feel that no mortal man can by any possibility arrest its progress. She who has been brought from such degradation to be lifted up, not only as queen of the home and of society, but whom the world is rapidly endowing as queen of every realm that it contains in her divine right of motherhood, need have no fear about the future—"the flowing tide is with us"—the heights are almost gained.

On Duty

IOWA.

A BANNER CONVENTION.

The third annual convention of the W. C. T. U. of the state of Iowa was held in the Congregational church at Burlington, October 4-7. Among the decorations were vases of cosmos and dahlias. This being a banner state, there were banners and banners, among them the Y banner, and the National one given by Miss Willard at Boston, for the largest per cent of increase in membership, L. T. L. banners and a new white silken one presented by our state president. In the center of the last one will be painted the wild rose which was chosen as our state flower for its beauty and fragrance, and in admiration of its ability to live and flourish in waste and desert places.

There was a good attendance of delegates. District presidents and superintendents of departments reported constantly increasing interest and much good solid work done during the year.

The treasurer's report showed an increase of five hundred and sixty seven new members, making our total membership two thousand two hundred and forty two. A dozen or more new unions were organized too near the close of our fiscal year to be included in the report. It is a matter of rejoicing that our organization has made this great gain in twenty two months.

Our president's address was rich with information, encouragement and timely suggestions. In regard to political work she mentioned having sent out a circular last fall asking our women to pray and labor for the election to our general assembly of Republican candidates pledged to vote against the repeal of our prohibitory law, adding that this was and could be only a request or a recommendation; that under our constitution we are attached to no political party, and no political work can be required of us, either as individuals or societies, while at the same time we are perfectly free to take such action as we choose. She also said, "this year the Republican party not only tables a resolution merely reaffirming the position of the party in past years, but makes as its chairman a man who is a pronounced friend of the liquor traffic, and had even left the party because of its prohibitory action, and explains this startling inconsistency by saying that 'prohibition is not an issue this year.'" In view of all this and much more, she added, "I lately sent out a circular briefly stating the reasons for my belief that national prohibition is necessary for complete state prohibition and asking you to give your prayers and influence in this campaign to the only party that advocates the cause we are organized to promote. I again urge you during the short time that remains to do what you can to gain votes for it." Mrs. Clara Hoffman, president of Missouri W. C. T. U., commanded intense interest while discussing the dominant political issue which she declared to be the liquor traffic.

The Y's charmingly filled one evening. Among the speakers were Miss Laura McLean, of Burlington, Miss Gertrude Minard, of Rock Valley, Miss Cecilia Probert, of Sumner, and Miss Addie Estey, of Des Moines. Miss Estey is our state superintendent of Y work. The Episcopalian boy-choir favored the audience with a sweetly-rendered hymn. Mr. A. C. Weaver, of Des Moines, son of presidential candidate General Weaver, gave a whistling solo, which called forth a stirring encore.

A Demorest grand gold medal contest was held on Thursday evening. The eight contestants came from different parts of the state. Master Clifford Thorne of Mt. Pleasant, was the successful contestant, and competed for the diamond medal at the National Convention at Denver.

Rev. W. F. Crafts, editor of the *Christian Statesman*, was present one afternoon, and spoke earnestly against the sale of intoxicants on the World's Fair grounds, urging his hearers to take speedy action for its prevention.

A resolution to lend prayers and influence to the only party that upholds our sacred cause was passed without a dissenting vote. Two new departments were added to our list, viz.: Systematic giving and school savings banks. Mrs. Mary E. McMillan read an inspiring paper on "Systematic Giving." She has done faithful service as our recording secretary, but positively declining a reëlection to this office was made superintendent of the department of systematic giving.

Mrs. M. H. Dunham was unanimously reëlected president. Miss Belle A. Mix, of Danville, corresponding secretary; Mrs. Sadette S. Harrington, of Rock Valley, recording secretary; Mrs. L. D. Carhart, of Marion, was reëlected treasurer. A most excellent address from Mrs. Helen M. Barker, ex-president of South Dakota W. C. T. U., on the last evening completed our choice feast of good things.

The following delegates were elected to the National Convention: Mother Benedict, Mrs. R. S. Lichtenwalter, Mrs. D. C. Evans, Mrs. J. B. Shesler and Miss Clara A. Stephens.

NOTES.

The Bible expositions by our evangelist, Mrs. Anna M. Palmer, were truly seasons of sweet spiritual refreshment.

We are rejoicing over our two new general officers, young, consecrated, gifted women.

Our retiring corresponding secretary removed to another state months ago, yet faithfully discharged the duties of her office until the year closed.

Among the many good reports may be noted that of Mrs. Laura R. Eaton, state superintendent of Band of Mercy work. Surely after hearing that, one cannot view "a bird upon a lady's bonnet," without realizing there is "blood upon it."

To Mrs. Thera B. True, president of Clayton county W. C. T. U., has been accorded the honor of being elected to "set on conference" of the Free Baptists at Lowell, Mass. She was also invited to read a paper before this great triennial gathering of her church people.

Mrs. S. F. Grubb, of Kansas, spent several days in the western part of the state, and spoke most acceptably at ten or twelve places.

Our state president addressed a delighted audience on Woman's Day at our state fair.

The Middletown union had a social recently to earn money for the Temple, and also a fine medal contest, at which over seventeen dollars were taken. Miss Belle Bomersock won the silver medal. Arrangements are being made by this wide-awake union to hold another soon.

CLARA P. WHITE,
State Reporter, Volga.

ILLINOIS STATE CONVENTION.

"Be of good cheer; your cause belongs
To Him who can avenge your wrongs;
Leave all to Him, your Lord!
Though hidden yet from mortal eyes,
Salvation shall for you arise;
He girdeth on his sword!"

Never before did the white-ribbon army of Illinois march up to their annual Harvest Home with heavier burdens or with stronger faith than they did on the third day of October, when they set their faces toward Danville, the seat of the state convention.

The burdens in addition to those that are ever with us—the general departments of work, were: Shall the gates of the World's great exposition be opened on the Sabbath and our sacred day of rest be trampled under foot? The other great burden bore relation to the first: Shall the laws of the state which prohibit intoxicating liquors being sold upon grounds commonly called "fair grounds" be set at naught, and the vile traffic establish its hateful presence upon the grounds of the great Columbian Exposition? These questions hung heavy upon our hearts, but still we came up singing, and with brave spirits.

"Though hidden yet from mortal eyes,
Salvation shall for you arise;
He girdeth *on His sword!*"

Tuesday morning at nine o'clock, as is our custom, the state executive committee went into private session in the large and commodious parlors of the church, while at the same hour in the main audience room our always glorious all day prayer and praise meeting began with Mrs. F. C. Hathaway as leader, and Miss Annie Downey, of Greencastle, Indiana, one of our National evangelists, as helper.

Wednesday morning the beautiful auditorium of the church witnessed a cheery scene; on the platform stood the state president, Mrs. Louise S. Rounds with gavel in hand, watching for the "stroke of nine" which would be the signal for that well-known gavel in that well-known hand to fall with no uncertain sound. On the floor, delegates were hurrying to their respective standards, for twenty blue banneretts lifted up their numbers in proud significance of the occasion.

Fully three hundred delegates were enrolled, and the convention swung into "business step" with wonderful celerity. Song and prayer preceded by a "grand voluntary" from the great organ, opened the business exercises, and our beloved Mrs. Hathaway took charge of all the devotional meetings of the convention, with full liberty to press into service whomsoever she pleased.

Miss Annie Downey was warmly welcomed by the convention and gave most blessed assistance all along during the convention days.

Through the thoughtfulness of Mrs. Hathaway, our state evangelistic superintendent, Miss Inez McClung and Miss Robinson, of Monmouth, were secured for the day sessions to lead in the music, and no one who heard Miss McClung's fine soprano voice will ever forget how thrilling were her tones. Miss Robinson acted as pianist and together they lifted our thoughts very often to the heavenly choir who sing around the throne. After roll-call came the "welcomes"—three of them—one from the local union, one from the young women and one from the churches—voiced in their order by Mrs. M. V. S. Woods, Miss Frances Pierson and the Rev. Chas. A. Crane. To the gracious words which fell from the lips of these comrades, Mrs. Hibben, Miss Cowen and Mrs. Hathaway responded in most fitting and tender terms.

Reports of superintendents of departments and the introduction of visitors consumed the remainder of the forenoon, and just before adjournment the delegates rose and sang that grand, inspiring hymn beginning:

"How firm a foundation, ye saints of the Lord."

The afternoon session of Wednesday opened with devotional exercises as usual, and then followed reports of district presidents. The chief feature of the afternoon was a paper prepared and read by Miss M. Lena Morrow, the newly elected president of the sixth district. She presented some strong points, and the paper was listened to with marked attention. The great stress of business—which is a feature of all our state conventions—prevented as full a discussion of the papers brought before the delegates as was desired, and the thought arises that the *district* conventions ought to make a note of this and make room on their programs for "discussions." Miss Morrow struck the first keynote in the convention on the subject of franchise, for the simple reason that her paper came before the report of the superintendent of that department of our work.

Mrs. Ella M. Orr, the superintendent just alluded to, presented a magnificent report, and the "question of woman suffrage" was a *question* no longer, but was for the first time in Illinois state W. C. T. U. conventions *a fixed fact, with an enthusiasm all its own*, for be it known to you, dear white ribboners of states still in bondage, the Illinois women this year reported as *having actually voted*, and their heads are accordingly high; to stand higher when the full and complete ballot is in our hands. Mrs. Kepley with her usual enthusiasm and zeal started a proposition which resulted in the printing of 100,000 circulars instructing the women how to proceed in the matter of voting for trustees of the state university located at Champaign. These circulars, by vote of the convention, were ordered and paid for by the delegates and their constituency. It was a master stroke of wisdom and good policy to thus flood our state with "How To Do It." A man opposed to women having the ballot would not have found the Illinois state convention a very congenial clime.

Thursday morning a half hour prayer and song service prepared the way for a crowded day of business. With clock like regularity the reports were given of superintendents and district presidents, until about eleven o'clock, when the delegates gave close attention to the report on our state paper, *The Illinois Watch-Tower*, by its able editor, Mrs. A. E. Sanford. This child of our hopes and, sometimes, fears, was brought forward and introduced as not quite two years old, and yet had entirely "paid for its keep." The report was loudly cheered and forthwith Mrs. Rounds began soliciting for its future welfare by asking all who wanted to give one dollar to stand up. Instantly a goodly number sprang to their feet, but the "dollars" were held in abeyance until some who wanted to give more could speak, and several larger donations were recorded and then the single dollars began to roll in. After that, subscribers were called for, and Mrs. Sanford reports one hundred added to the list. Thus our paper is strongly entrenched in the hearts of the women of our state.

The election of officers was the chief feature of the afternoon of Thursday, resulting in the reëlection of Mrs. Rounds as president, Mrs. Grout as recording secretary and Mrs. Sanford as treasurer.

Miss Helen L. Hood having expressed a wish not to be again honored with the office of corresponding secretary, as her work in the Providence of God seems for the present to be in England, she was accorded her wish with many deep regrets and tears that would have their way, and Miss Mary C. Gregory was elected to the office.

Our beloved Miss West having left us, in "foreign lands to roam," and not knowing the time when we might reasonably expect her home, her name was reluctantly dropped from the list of "general officers" and Mrs. Daisy H. Carlock elected to the position of vice president. To both of our beloved co-workers, Miss West and Miss Hood, the convention ordered messages sent, which were prepared by Mrs. Clara Gould in most beautiful and earnest words, read and accepted by the convention.

Friday morning at nine o'clock was held the "memorial service." From the pages of the beautiful memorial card, beamed the dear face of the mother of our National President, the "Saint Courageous" of Rest Cottage. She seemed to wear an upward glance, as if "the other country" had appeared in sight. The long list of "promoted soldiers" shows 220 names of those who have "gone up higher."

The routine work of the day went on, and the report of the state treasurer, Mrs. Sanford, filled all our hearts with gratitude to God. Her showing of *members* and *money* was grand. It read like a poem, as she took us over the weary road of the disasters and discouragements of the early part of the year, and brought us step by step until we swung "over the line" of sixteen thousand members, and while we didn't "demonstrate" as our brothers do when they receive good news—by throwing up our bonnets and stamping our feet and screaming—we, more orderly, but just as glad, rose and sang the doxology! What better could we do than to give praise to God who had so wonderfully blessed us? The committee on resolutions made us all resolve to be and do several things which met our hearty approval, and then after a few more reports, a strong resolution against Sunday opening of the Columbian Exposition was unanimously passed and two of our delegates were commissioned to go to Chicago to present it that evening to the great ratification Sunday closing meeting. Then came "The conclusion of the whole matter," by Mrs. Carlock, in a strong and yet tender paper, in which she gave pure words of wisdom and helpfulness to us all, and after some miscellaneous business, the farewell service began, and the president, after a few parting words, called Rev. Mr. Little, pastor of the Presbyterian church, to the platform to offer the closing prayer.

We then sang "God be with you till we meet again," and in the midst of a most solemn hush, while all thoughts were turned upon the future of another year and the work before us, the gavel fell, and Mrs. Rounds pronounced the nineteenth convention of the Illinois Woman's Christian Temperance Union adjourned!

THE EVENING SESSIONS.

On Tuesday evening the Grand Opera House was well filled with an enthusiastic audience, who listened to the nine contestants for the Demorest diamond medal. Miss Emma Norton, president of the fifth district, presided with dignity; to Miss Minnie Hassett, of Aurora, was awarded the prize, which was presented to her with appropriate words by Mrs. Rounds, who was also commissioned to give to each of the other contestants "Glimpses of Fifty Years."

Wednesday evening the church where the convention was held was crowded to its utmost capacity to hear the annual address of the state president. She was received with applause, and after most exquisite music had been rendered by the choir, Mrs. Sanford, who presided with great dignity and grace, introduced Mrs. Rounds, who at once proceeded to read her address.

Thurday evening the Y's, under the leadership of their state superintendent, Miss Mary T. Cowen, marched into the church one hundred strong to the seats that had been reserved for them, the only vacant ones in the church. The young ladies remained standing while Mrs. Rounds led from a side room to the platform the speaker of the evening, Mrs. Frances J. Barnes, of New York, National superintendent of Y work. The girls then gave the Chautauqua salute, and the exercises begun. Mrs. Barnes' address was listened to with marked attention. After the exercises closed a reception was given in the church parlors by the Y's, which was a very enjoyable occasion.

Friday evening we were fortunate enough to secure the services of Rev. Wilbur F. Crafts, who was introduced to the convention in the afternoon and was immediately reminded by the president that he did not have on our badge. Such a grave offense was not to be overlooked, therefore Miss Morrow hastened to prepare a dainty bow of "ribbon white" and it was pinned on Dr. Crafts' coat by the president who admonished him never to be caught again with it off. His lecture in the evening was grand and forceful, and inspired all hearts to do battle for our Sabbath and the rights of the people to clean, wholesome laws.

Thus closed an ever memorable convention, grand and helpful from beginning to end.

CONVENTION REPORTER.

NEBRASKA.

AN INSPIRING CONVENTION.

The eighteenth annual convention of Nebraska W. C. T. U. was held in Grand Island, October 4–8, Mrs. Hitchcock presiding. The First Baptist church in which we met was beautifully decorated with flowers, pictures, banners and ripened grain. This last was most encouraging to tired workers, reminding them that there *is* a harvest time, even "though it tarry." But the decoration that elicited most remark was the 10,000 pledge cards, red, white and blue, each bearing the name of a Nebraska boy or girl. These were tied together with white ribbons and festooned the church, row upon row, about the walls, pulpit and gallery, an object lesson worth noting.

The first evening was given to welcoming addresses by his honor, Mayor Boyden, Rev. H. L. Hause, of the First Baptist church and Mrs. Lydia M. Boehne, for the W. C. T. U. These were responded to by the state vice president, Mrs. C. M. Woodward, after which Mrs. Hitchcock gave her annual address, full of good thoughts, plans and aims for the future. Very fine music was furnished by the Episcopal choir.

Wednesday morning, the 5th, devotions were conducted by Mrs. M. S. Putnam, our oldest white ribbon worker, her theme being "Praise." Mrs. Carscadden, superintendent of the Milford Home, and for several years our state superintendent of scientific instruction, spoke of the work of the Home, which not only helps the girls, but does all it can to bring to justice the men who are equally guilty, which elicited hearty applause. The report of the vice-president showed untiring work throughout the year. Reports were also read from the corresponding secretary and treasurer, each of which showed a prosperous condition of the work. After the noontide hour of prayer the convention adjourned to a neighboring church where they were each day served with a substantial and appetizing lunch.

The afternoon session was opened with a Bible reading by Mrs. Clark, of Omaha, subject, "The Holy Spirit." One hundred and twenty six voting members were reported. A report of the *Union Worker* was given, which showed a gain during the last year. The subscription list is larger than ever before and the paper is better. The recommendation that it be enlarged to an eight-page paper and the price increased to fifty cents, was approved by the convention.

The evening session was devoted to reports from superintendents. Miss Ripley, of scientific temperance instruction, is a most indefatigable worker, whose motto is, "Pursue your teachers." The plan of holding temperance school exhibitions in every school district once or twice a year, is a thought for L. T. L. workers everywhere. Mrs. Clark, of Omaha, gave her report as superintendent of social purity, and of the Open Door. During the past year there have been one hundred and thirty-two girls cared for, and of this number eighty two were American born. Mrs. Clark urged the unions to use prevention as well as cure, and declared the great need of our country to be intelligent, educated mothers. Mrs. Wilson, of Lincoln, reported the department of franchise, giving her plans for work the coming winter, and reasons for asking for municipal suffrage only.

Mrs. Bittenbender, state commissioner for Columbian Exposition, reported the progress of her work and explained her plans whereby Nebraska W. C. T. U. shall be suitably represented at the World's Fair. Mrs. Bittenbender's plans set all the unions at work and there will be many busy fingers and brains in the next three months. Mrs. Kate Northrup reported for the Temple over nine hundred dollars raised in Nebraska last year. Two tablets, one for Mrs. Holmes and one for Mrs. Hitchcock, are nearly completed. The Omaha unions have completed the amount for a tablet to the memory of Watson B. Smith.

On the morning of the 6th, devotional exercises were conducted by Mrs. Greenslit of Surprise, the theme being, "Thankfulness." Many delegates from the extreme borders of the state expressed their thankfulness at being able to attend a state convention. Greetings were sent to Kansas W. C. T. U. in convention at Pittsburg, also to the Iowa union assembled at Burlington. A telegram of greeting was received from Mrs. Fitch of Harriman, Tenn., formerly our recording secretary.

The election of officers resulted in the reëlection of the former ones: Mrs. Hitchcock, Fremont, president; Mrs. Woodward, Seward, vice-president; Mrs. Jones, Hastings, corresponding secretary; Miss Watson, Bellwood, recording secretary; Mrs. Lantry, Omaha, treasurer. The treasurer's books showed a membership in the state of 3,099, entitling Nebraska union to seven regular delegates to the National Convention, and one delegate-at-large. Mrs. Luce, of Fullerton, having been chosen by the fourth district to represent them—they having over 500 members—the remaining delegates were elected as follows: Miss Ripley, Kearney; Mrs. Leader, Chadron; Mrs. Wheelock, Beatrice; Mrs. Bigelow, Lincoln; Mrs. Brakefield, Red Cloud; Mrs. Clark, Omaha; Mrs. Walker, Surprise, delegate at-large.

In response to an invitation given by the mayor, the convention adjourned and were given a most delightful drive about the city, visiting the college where they were welcomed with songs and short speeches, responded to by several of the women. The drive was continued through the grounds of the Soldiers' Home, then on to the beet sugar factory, where the ladies were kindly permitted to enter and see the various processes from washing the beets to the sacking of the white granulated product.

The evening of the 6th was young folks' evening, and given up to the Loyal Temperance Legion work and the Y's. Mrs. Bittenbender presided. The children, in charge of Mrs. Flora Cassel, of Hastings, came marching in with banners, singing, and took the front seats. Devotional exercises were conducted by Mrs. Dr. Bryant, of Omaha. Little Myrtle Denny sang a solo very sweetly, accompanying herself upon the autoharp. Greetings were given by Clyde Curtis, a boy of ten years, response by Mrs. McDougal. Mrs. Blair then gave a chalk-talk to the children which greatly pleased them. The L. T. L. banner went to the seventeenth district for largest increase in membership. As the banner had not been sent, it was presented, in imagination, by Miss Ripley, in a humorous little speech to Mrs. Davenport representing that district. A very thrilling recitation was given by Hattie Sam, a delegate from the Hastings Y's, who came before the audience wearing her silver, gold and grand-gold Demorest medals. We think it must have been the verdict of the audience that the medals were most worthily bestowed. After music by Trinity M. E. church choir, Miss Ida Clothier, of Manitou, national organizer of the Y's, gave a short address, which was very earnest and pointed. She urged the mothers to give the girls some of the hard work of reform, instead of only the pretty, ornamental work, while they themselves performed the unpleasant tasks.

Friday morning, the 7th, telegrams were received from Kansas W. C. T. U. and from New York state convention. Mrs. Charlotte Grey, of Albany, N. Y., was introduced, and made some very affecting remarks. Reports were read from superintendents of evangelistic work, work among soldiers, press, railroad work, Sabbath observance, narcotics, work among foreigners and legislation and petitions. In the afternoon Mrs. Dr. Bryant, of Omaha, gave her report of work among the Chinese. At 2:30 a memorial service was held, conducted by Mrs. Clark, with music by Mrs. Cassel. Thirty-five names were reported as having "gone home" during the year. The beautiful, original song, "Gone Home," sung by Mrs. Cassel and the loving words of the leader were indeed a fitting memorial for our departed sisters, who will be "ever remembered by what they have done."

Resolutions, strong and decisive, were read and discussed, and most of them adopted. A resolution was handed in by a cooper of Grand Island, in regard to convict labor and the injury it worked upon the honest working man. While this resolution was not adopted, it was recommended the unions to study and inform themselves upon the subject that they may intelligently act upon it at another time. Reports of district presidents were given, plan of work and finance committee.

In the evening, the students from the Baptist college were seated together in the body of the church, and listened to the earnest words of Miss Ida Clothier, inciting the young people to a higher spiritual life. After the address the state banner was presented to the eleventh district for largest proportionate increase of membership.

At noon, on the 7th, a meeting was held at the car shops under the leadership of Mrs. Smith, superintendent of railroad work. A very interesting meeting was also held the same afternoon at the Soldiers' Home, conducted by Mrs. Leader, of work among soldiers. Those present speak of the meetings as being blessed and helpful to all. The sweet voice of Mrs. Cassel was heard in both of these meetings as it was at all the sessions of the convention. Mrs. Cassel was music director, using her own book, the very popular "White Ribbon Vibrations." Several changes were made in superintendents.

The convention was most harmonious and will be an inspiring influence through the year to come.

Dora V. Wheelock,
State Reporter, Beatrice.

SOUTH CAROLINA.

PALMETTO LEAVES.

Early in the spring a plan, quite unique, was suggested by Mr. S. A. Nettles, of Manning, to try the strength of prohibition in the state by having a vote taken at the primaries for or against prohibition. When this was first mentioned, numbers of the best temperance people felt little hope of much good being effected by it. But they worked for it, and temperance picnics and mass-meetings were the summer craze. Men and women stood side by side in the work. Candidates had to answer the question: "Do you favor prohibition, and will you work for it?" A vote was taken at the Democratic primaries which resulted in favor of prohibition by a majority of 10,000 votes. The question now is: Will the Democratic party carry out the will of this overwhelming majority, and will the candidates who made such fair promises before election be true to their pledges?

The temperance Sunday-school in Spartanburg sent two delegates to the county Sunday school convention and although they were not allowed "to speak out in meeting," being only women, they were kindly received and the W. C. T. U. was well represented by them. The outlook for the union in Spartanburg is not so bright as it generally is at this season, owing to the continued ill health of the president.

The L. T. L. is a real live little body. They have sent out numbers of calendars, put up wall pockets at different points, have charge of a column in one of the local papers and with their mite boxes are gathering up their contribution to the Southern assembly at Waynesville, North Carolina. Too much cannot be said of the tireless young worker who has for years had charge of this truly Loyal Temperance Legion. Her faithful, consecrated life is a sermon which has for its text, "Go thou and do likewise."

Mrs. Chapin stopped for a few days in Spartanburg on her way from the school of methods in Waynesville. She met with the ladies one afternoon in the Central Methodist church, and all were glad to be there. At the earnest solicitation of one of the good brothers in law an appointment was made for her at Cherokee Springs. Although the day was raw and cloudy a large crowd assembled. A Baptist minister gave her his hour and said at the close of her address, "I wish all my hours were as well filled as this one has been." Many had gone out of curiosity to hear a woman speak; the church was crowded, even to standing room, but she was listened to with deepest interest. When she sat down some one started the song, "We'll work, we'll work till Jesus comes." It was caught up by many earnest voices and sung with the spirit. When the song was finished the pastor said, "Let us all remember the words we have listened to here when we go to the polls with our votes."

From Spartanburg, Mrs. Chapin went to Laurens. From there to the dear, quaint, old town of Newberry, rendered sacred to the hearts of the South Carolina W. C. T. U. by sweet and tender associations with one who has passed over to the other side, "her sun gone down whilst it was yet day." In the death of Mrs. Mower, our union felt that we were indeed bereaved. Mrs. Redus is now the president of the union, the L. T. L., numbering over two hundred and the L. T. L. and the W. C. T. U at the factory, a mile from town. Mrs. Chapin says of her: "She is a model president, a frail, delicate, little creature and she carries on a large business beside." Mr. Mower has furnished the union a room in which to hold their meetings, and has had a fine portrait of his mother taken to hang on the wall. Mrs. Chapin spoke to both unions and despite the intense heat had crowded houses. She then proceeded to Columbia, and was invited to speak at the tabernacle. Eleven ladies joined the union.

The Charleston unions seem wide awake and working on many lines. One special feature of their work strikes me as being something new, and I will speak of it that others may profit by the suggestion. The street car shops stand in the midst of bar-rooms, the W. C. T. U. sends some one to meet the cars and give to the drivers a glass of iced buttermilk or iced tea. The men take it in preference to the fiery drinks which the saloons are so anxious to sell them. Another good work conducted by these earnest hearted women, is the Home which they have kept open since the fall of 1890. After much prayer and consultation and with a treasury almost empty, they rented or leased, the old Planters' Hotel. It was in a very dilapidated condition and very nearly in a state of ruin, but what will not prayer and faith and a few resolute women accomplish? The Home is to-day an established institution and has accomplished much good. At present they have about thirty rooms occupied, some are rented very low, some are given free. The union will try to arrange a part of the building for a working girls' home. Some of them will have to have rent free as their wages are so small, and this Home may prove a means of salvation to many a homel one. Any of our South Carolina women who wish to assist in this noble work, can gain further information by writing to Mrs. S. M. Whitney, the president of Charleston W. C. T. U., No. 1.

Mrs. McCown, an officer in union No 2, holds evangelistic meetings twice a week among the factory people in the suburbs of the city. She commenced with five, but now has a crowded house. On a late occasion, Mrs. Chapin went with her to the meeting. The room was packed, and some were standing out in the street eager for the word of life. Many had not been in church for years. Just before the late election, Mrs. Chapin went, at the request of Mrs. Traxler, to a temperance rally at Cartersville. She spoke at the picnic in the morning and then she and Colonel Brunson had a rousing meeting with the colored people at Timmonsville.

We trust that Miss Willard will soon be at home again, and that when others gather about her in her sad home coming, she will remember her South Carolina women are with her in their sympathy and love. The beautiful life that has just closed was not shut in inside the walls of Rest Cottage, but it reached far out and touched us all, and somehow drew us into closer kinship with one another.

Nettie P. Farron,
State Reporter, Spartanburg.

MASSACHUSETTS.

FIRST FRUITS.

Our clans were gathered for an opening mass meeting in Tremont Temple on the afternoon of September 4. The exercises consisted of the vesper service, compiled by Mrs. Harris and already chronicled in News from the Field. Mrs. Fessenden presided on this occasion, the speakers being herself, Dr. Plumb and Mrs. Stevenson, while the music was in charge of Mrs. Harris, with an able corps of helpers. It was an inspiring occasion, and formed a delightful connecting link between the rest of vacation and the bustle of the ensuing days, for work began with a rush this year. Between September 6 and October 11 were crowded thirteen county conventions, several of which entailed many miles of stage or carriage driving. The president and corresponding secretary were granted a most delightful outing in a trip to the convention of Hampshire county, held in West Cummington, September 6. The convention itself was a most enthusiastic one, the little hill-walled town just overflowing with hospitality and W. C. T. U. zeal. Delegates from the newly organized unions of Cummington and Plainfield were present, and in their enthusiasm showed that their organizer, Miss Gordon, had left a strong impression.

Hardly less delightful was the trip of the corresponding secretary to the convention of Franklin county, held in Conway. Franklin county has a new president, Mrs. H. N. Hartzler, wife of one of the professors in Mr. Moody's school at Mt. Hermon, and a veteran W. C. T. U. worker in Pennsylvania and other states. We are sure that Franklin county must soon feel the power of her wise leadership.

Several of our conventions have introduced new features this fall, notably among which was the colloquy on cider at the Middlesex county convention in Bedford. Many interesting facts upon cider were brought to light, and the presence of alcohol in cider but recently manufactured, was proven by aid of a chemical retort.

The conventions of Plymouth and Norfolk counties held memorial services for Madam Willard. There are thirty-five unions in Massachusetts to-day, which were not of our number at this time last year; while at least a dozen plans are ready, and will be organized as soon as the officers at headquarters can find time for the work. Several of the new unions already show signs of strong vitality—two have entertained the conventions of their respective counties, while others have shown themselves no less willing to take up aggressive lines of work. By the way, permit me to correct a typographical error in the last Massachusetts' report. In that you make me say "Unions have been organized in all counties save Worcester, *Norfolk* and Nantucket." It should read Worcester *North*, and Nantucket. For purposes of convenience we divide the large area of Worcester county into north and south, each having separate W. C. T. U. organizations.

It will be hardly possible for Nantucket county to organize a new union, unless it takes on new territory, or evolves a Y, but the fatal defect of Worcester North has already been remedied by the organization of a Y at West Boylston.

Headquarters kept open house on the afternoon of September 29. A number of fancy articles being left over from our Easter fair, they were tastefully arranged upon two tables, in charge of our faithful sisters, Mrs. M. B.

Blackmore and Mrs. C. E. Withington, together with our always devoted treasurer, Mrs. Amelin Wood. The rooms were filled at an early hour, and our guests all seemed in the cheeriest of moods.

Light refreshments of chocolate, cake and wafers were served, but the "feast of reason and flow of soul" was by no means interrupted by the more substantial viands. Mrs. Fessenden took the chair as presiding officer, and with her usual graceful dignity, introduced the various speakers. There was no formal speech-making, just a series of bright, breezy reminiscences from old friends and old workers throughout the state. Music was furnished in the form of several charming selections by the Cirillo quartette, a solo by Mr. Wm. B. Blakemore, while Mrs. Harris raised your correspondent to the pinnacle of pride by rendering her song in the World's SIGNAL, "Some Glad Day." It was decreed by Mrs. Fessenden, and joyfully accepted by all present, that henceforth an "open house" shall be an established feature in our year's work, as a reunion after the scattering of our forces during vacation.

Our superintendent of narcotics, Mrs. M. E. A. Gleason, has gone to Missouri for a month of engagements, before the convening of the National Convention. We are delighted to find that another of our Massachusetts women is acquiring a national reputation, and congratulate Missouri upon having so able an ally. Mrs. Gleason has recently been licensed as a local preacher by the Baptist church of Roslindale.

A number of our unions have taken up fair work quite vigorously this fall. Clinton, in Worcester N. County, reports a gain to the treasury of $150 through the sale of refreshments during their fair, to say nothing of the good accomplished by the distribution of literature. This same union recently netted fifty eight dollars at a "dollar experience tea."

Worcester Y raised over four hundred dollars this summer for its "fresh air fund" and expended the same most judiciously in sending poor children for longer or shorter periods out into the blessed country. Our state president has been working with almost superhuman force during the past month. In addition to her labors manifold in this state, she has made two flying trips into Connecticut and now goes for several engagements into New York state.

Then comes our state convention, which is in quite too close proximity to the National, it being necessary for Mrs. Fessenden to start for Denver on the day following its close in order to be present at the first meeting of the executive board. We are all proud of the ability of our state president, and do not wonder that every one wants to hear her speak; we only trust we may not tax her beyond human powers of endurance.

State convention is to be held in Brockton, October 18, 19 and 20. Look out for a full report immediately thereafter.

KATHARINE LENTE STEVENSON,
State Reporter, Boston.

MISSISSIPPI.

EVERYDAY WORK.

I will wait no longer for "some great thing" to write you, but will give such facts as I have concerning our everyday work. We are told, "It is in the *every* day of life that all the world's *best* work is done," therefore

> "Let us be content in work
> To do the thing we can, and not presume
> To fret because it's little."

For some time past our devoted women in anti-prohibition towns have been engaged in earnest effort to defeat petitions for high license saloons. The stringent liquor laws embodied in our new constitution have now gone into effect. These laws not only oblige the saloonist to pay a very high license, but they are also fenced about with many trying and embarrassing conditions, the violation of any one of which makes the privileged (?) owner liable to fine, imprisonment and forfeiture of license. Public sentiment is rapidly growing stronger and stronger throughout our state against the sale of intoxicants. Many of the licenses taken out under the old law have expired, and as they make the effort to renew, our W. C. T. U. sisters go forward to defeat them.

Last winter during the session of the legislature the Greenville union decided that they would contest liquor petitions until the high license law should take effect. They have continued to do this; were successful in defeating five petitions, and have six carried to the circuit court. Of the five defeated, two were renewed in proper form and were granted, the others were not renewed.

At Greenwood, the W. C. T. U. has worked valiantly and succeeded in closing one of their "first class" saloons. Our Columbus sisters have had a hard fight, and have not yet been successful; but the light of promise is breaking upon them also. It is predicted that this beautiful city will soon be among the "dry" places, as the petitioners for license are failing in their attempts to gain signatures. Our state and National evangelist, Mrs. Mollie McGee Snell, resides here. She has delivered some stirring, unanswerable addresses to them of late, which have no doubt carried much weight.

The Tupelo union has recently defeated two petitions for license. It is the only town in Lee county where liquor is legally sold, and it will doubtless be free in a few months more. The union there reports a new degree of interest.

Our Indianola sisters are now rejoicing in the fact that their town has no longer a saloon, not even a "blind tiger." They have endured much in the contest, and we rejoice with them in their deliverance. They have six departments of work, all filled by good superintendents. They sustain a column in the county paper, which has proven a great advantage to them, but perhaps the most unique and hopeful feature of their work lies in the fact that they have under their fostering care a young man's union. May God's blessing especially rest upon it and the noble young men who constitute its membership!

The Crystal Springs union is doing good work in holding Demorest medal contests, distributing literature and in trying to suppress the illicit sale of whisky and cigarettes. It is now against the law of Mississippi to sell cigarettes to minors.

Our Moss Point sisters gave a remunerative entertainment, the proceeds of which enabled them to give fifty dollars to the prohibition work and also to subscribe for ten copies of the Mississippi *Leader* for free distribution. This journal is a stanch, temperance paper published weekly in Jackson. It is the official organ of our state union, and since last May two of its columns have been regularly filled by our W. C. T. U. women.

The Iuka Y has a large membership of which one third or more are young men. The Iuka W. C. T. U. is one of our best working societies.

The report of the Starkville union is so gratifying and interesting that I give it just as it was furnished me by its devoted president, Miss Madge L. Montgomery:

"This union was never more flourishing, and never accomplished more efficient work than for the past five months. A column in each of two county papers has been weekly supplied with temperance news. Wall pockets filled with temperance literature are kept in the M. and O. and I. C. depots. Sunday-school work, chiefly in securing signatures to pledge cards for use in decorating W. C. T. U. headquarters at the World's Fair are being circulated. The department of flower mission has oftimes interpreted (in a way which we cannot, to the prejudiced) our own mission of uplifting humanity. Literature is sent to the jail; work among the colored people has recently been added. At the meeting of the State Alliance we distributed considerable literature, and have also circulated the World's and million-voter petition. October 5 the W. C. T. U. and Prohibitionists were made happy by a visit from Mr. Cranfill. The court house was decorated with flowers, appropriate mottoes, and pictures of the Prohibition candidates. Prohibition music was furnished. The children marched and sang, 'Saloons Must Go,' holding aloft banners bearing the inscriptions, 'Tremble, King Alcohol,' 'We Shall Grow Up.' In spite of a heavy rainfall, everything was a success."

Our Corinth workers visit the county jail, hold religious services with the inmates and distribute literature among them. A column is being sustained in one of our town papers, and we try to keep alive an L. T. L. The best educating work done by this union is through the monthly public meetings which are held in rotation at each of the five churches. These meetings are well attended.

On the night of World's day, they held a public meeting, following quite closely the program given in THE UNION SIGNAL. The church was tastefully decorated with flowers, graceful vines and white ribbon. A good audience was in attendance, much instruction was given and a deeper interest was awakened, especially in the work of temperance in foreign countries. The Oxford union held a meeting on that day to pray for the world's work, and for the closing of the gates on the Sabbath at the great Exposition.

We hope it is not too late to say that we in Mississippi feel a deep sympathy for "our chieftain" in her great bereavement. A sympathy which is measured only by the strength of our love for the lonely daughter, and by our admiration for the noble mother, who in leaving the world, has left it so much richer, because of the life which she lived while in it.

LAURA A. STOUT,
State Reporter, Corinth.

TEMPLE RECEIPTS.

California—Santa Rosa: L. T. L., $3.65; Pomona: W. C. T. U. $5; Hydesville: W. C. T. U., $100; Arroyo Grande: Mary Records, $1; Santa Barbara: W. C. T. U., $5.

Colorado—Crested Butte: W. C. T. U., $11.65.

Connecticut—Rockville: Mrs. H. C. Gaines and Mrs. R. E. Dart, $8; East Morris: Mrs. H. R. Stockbridge, $1.

Dakota, South—Fuller: W. C. T. U., $3.23; Aberdeen: W. C. T. U., $2; Valley Springs: Chas. Briggs, 50 cts; Roscoe: Mrs. Bickelhaupt, $3; Yankton: W. C. T. U., $49.60.

Delaware—Wilmington: Annie T. Hillis, $1.

Florida—DeLand: A white-ribboner, $1; St. Augustine: L. T. L., $1.

Illinois—Elizabeth: W. C. T. U., $8.26: River Forest: W. C. T. U., $25; Girard: Mrs. T. E. Carter, $4; Marissa: W. C. T. U., $26.31; Moline: Mrs. A. B. Ferges, $5; Brighton: Mrs. M. A. Brown, $15; Freeport: W. C. T. U., $5: Chester: Willard W. C. T. U., $1.20; Rockford. Mrs. M. J. Ashton, $3.03: Coleta: W. C. T. U., $5.15; Eagle Point: W. C. T. U., $1; Belvidere: Mrs. T. L. B. Hadley, $1; Chicago: West Side W. C. T. U., $2.75; Mrs. Shipman, $14.25; Mrs. Carse, $10; Englewood: Miss Kolloch, $5: Springfield: Lucy DuBois, $5; Central W. C. T. U., $6; Evanston: W. C. T. U., $9.15; Austin: L. T. L., $7.84; El Dorado: Baby Band, $1.50; Elgin: W. C. T. U., $29.48; Rochelle: Baby Band, $6; Dixon: L. T. L., $20; Murphysboro: Babies, 20 cents; Ridgefield: W. C. T. U., $1.10; Dundee: W. C. T. U., $1; Oquawka: Mrs. Alice Woodville, $1; Streator: per Nancy C. Herriman, 30 cents; Stillman Valley: Mrs. Ann Freeman, $5; West Peotone: W. C. T. U., $18; White Heath: Y. W. C. T. U., $1; Chicago Lawn: W. C. T. U. $5.75; Dalton City: W. C. T. U., $2.50; Farina: W. C. T. U., $1; Gillespie: W. C. T. U., $1; Hagarstown: W. C. T. U., $1.26; Hillsboro: W. C. T. U., $2.50; Lake City: W. C. T. U., $2.50; Litchfield: W. C. T. U., $2.50; Sullivan: W. C. T. U., $2.50; Jordan: W. C. T. U., $35.10; Van Orin: W. C. T. U., $20; Grant Park: W. C. T. U., $41.07; Morrisonville: Geo. Louis, $10.

Indiana—Crown Point: W. C. T. U., $15; Brazil: Mrs. Emily Crawford, $1; a friend, $20; La Porte: W. C. T. U. 75 cents; Nappanee: Mary Swartz, $1; Fairmount: E. Harriet Howe, $5.

Iowa—Swaledale: Julia Quackenboss, $1; LeMars: Mrs. Mudge, $2; Mrs. Walker, Mrs. Ricketts, Mrs. Bunt, Mrs. Garner, Mrs. Clagg, Mrs. Hinds, Ray Garner, W. C. T. U., $1 each; Scotch Grove: W. C. T. U., $9; Edgewood: Mrs. Thera True, $2.50; Oxford: Mrs. Y. M. Coats, $2; Susan O'Brien, 52 cents; Waterloo: Hattie Clapp, $1; Sumner: W. C. T. U., $6.70; Council Bluffs: Mrs. Roxanna Rice, $100; Wayne: S. A. Laird, $3.75.

Kansas—Winfield: W. C. T. U., $37.82; Cottage Hill: Willard W. C. T. U., $16; Barclay: Lydia Butler: $1; Kingman: Temple Band, $1.53; Hutchinson: W. C. T. U., $10.

Kentucky—Bellevue: Mary Trotter, $5; Carrollton: W. C. T. U., $41.37.

Louisiana—New Orleans: W. C. T. U., $7.30.

Maryland—Philopolis: L, $4.

Massachusetts—Cambridge: E. M. Harvey, $13; Hinsdale: P. A. Frissell, 65 cents; Oxford: Mary Ricker, $3.65: North Attleboro: Mrs. C. W. Blackwell, $3.65; Boston: Miss M. R. Paukman, $3.65; Attleboro: I. P. Fink, $6; Williamstown: Mrs. I. R. Rexford, $3.65; Brookline: W. C. T. U., $100; East Pepperell, Frances Pierce, $4.

Michigan—Mattawan: W. C. T. U., $5; Sparta: Mary Rogers, $1.85; Howell: Mrs. C. H. Morgan, $3.65; St. Helen: W. C. T. U., $6.50; Grand Rapids: Mrs. Kellogg, $2; Romeo: W. C. T. U., $10.95; Vermontville: W. C. T. U., $7; Lexington: Frances V. Hayward, $7.34; Wixom: A. M. Lee, $3; Chippewa: C. B. Brigham, $2.

Minnesota—Winnebago City: M. J. Thatcher, $3.65; Caledonia: Y. W. C. T. U., $5; St. Paul: Lady Henry Somerset W. C. T. U., $25; Hutchinson: W. C. T. U., $17; Minneapolis: Lucy Hayes W. C. T. U., $35; Le Sueur: W. C. T. U., $11.50.

Missouri—Hamilton: Mrs. Amy Houghton, $3.65; Holden: Bostwick W. C. T. U., $2.40; Thayer: Mrs. Hopkins, Mrs. Durst, Mrs. Buck. Mrs. Morse, Mrs. Luther, Mrs. Rawlings, $1 each; Grace Hall, 87 cents; B. M. Hall, 76 cents; Gladys Hopkins, 40 cents; Kansas City: A temperance worker, $2; Hannibal: W. C. T. U., $5; Clarksville: Mrs. Lucy Carroll, $1.

Montana—Anaconda: W. C. T. U., $25; Livingston: W. C. T. U., $50.

Nebraska—Holdredge: Mrs. M. E. Randolph, $3.65; Waterbury: W. C. T. U., $2; Ponca: Mrs. Graves, $1; Per state superintendent, $25; Nelson: Mrs. May Schwab, $2; Plainview: Mrs. Kate Folsom, $1; Willow Creek and Pleasant Ridge: Children, $2.64.

New Hampshire—W. Manchester: E. J. Hazelton, $4; Hillsboro Bridge: Mrs. N. G. Moore, $5; Derry Depot: Mrs. T. M. Holmes, $4.15; Lancaster: Miss E. Beattie, $3.50.

New Jersey—Port Monmouth: M. C. Carter, $1; Moorestown: Y. W. C. T. U., $1; Mrs. Louise Downs Quigley, $500; Plainfield: M. B. Dietrich, $3.65.

New York—New Haven: W. C. T. U., $2; Monroe: Mrs. F. E. Griffin, $2.50; Addison: R. A. Griffiths, $4.25; White Plains: Mary Flood: $3; Silver Creek: Mrs. W. Sackett, $3.65; Syracuse: Mrs. S. M. Clark, $5; Rochester: Baby Band, ninth ward W. C. T. U., $5; Willard: W. C. T. U. eighteenth ward, $5; Boy's union, per Mrs. Morley, $10.55; North Germantown: W. C. T. U., $33.10; Booneville: L. T. L., $4.53; Akron: W. C. T. U., $10; Cortland: W. C. T. U., $15; Farmington: Mrs. H. J. Herendeen, $3; Waterport: W. C. T. U., $3.65; Apalachin: W. C. T. U., $1.35; Sodus: Mrs. Case, $3.65; W. C. T. U., $6.35; Locust Grove: Mrs. Merriam, $3.67; Spencerport: Mrs. F. W. Nichols, $3.65; New York: Baby Band, 60 cents; Watertown: W. C. T. U., $5; Plattsburg: Y. W. C. T. U., $30; Chautauqua Co., $60.83.

Ohio—Oberlin: Mrs. S. Coates, $4.65; Jefferson: Mrs. Crosby, 25 cents; Mansfield: Mrs. S. L. Funk, $1; Columbus; Jane A. Miner, $100; Cleveland: Mrs. M. B. Ingham, $1; North Baltimore: W. C. T. U., $5; Tallmadge: W. C. T. U., $5; Kenilworth: Mrs. E. W. Bascom, $3.65; Zanesfield: W. C. T. U., $17.05; Canton: W. C. T. U., $36.70; Marietta: W. C. T. U., $6.20; Medina Co., W C. T. U., $30.38; Wellsville: W. C. T. U., $45.

Oregon—Mc Minnville: Mrs. J. Hanback, $1; Ashland: W. C. T. U., $50; Portland: W. C. T. U., $3.65.

Pennsylvania—Uniontown: W. C. T. U., $11.10; Philadelphia: Mrs. Clements, $50; McVeytown: W. C. T. U., $1; Scranton: W. C. T. U., North End, $5; Honeybrook: L. T. L., $2; Hanover: W. C. T. U., $5; Farmer's Valley: W. C. T. U., $11.25.

Rhode Island—Washington: W. C. T. U., $5; Temperance Builders, $1.

Utah—Ogden: W. C. T. U., $5; Foster Curry, $2.

Virginia—Riverton: Y. W. C. T. U., $5.

Washington—West Tacoma: Ori Garlick, $50; Olympia Mrs. H. C. Brown, $10.

Wyoming—Laramie: W. C. T. U., $4.75; state W. C. T. U., $4.80.

Wisconsin—Bayfield: Mrs. Irish, $4; Kenosha: W. C. T. U., $25; Gilman: Miss Lomas, Mrs. Maxgood and Miss Margood, $1 each: Lake Mills: W. C. T. U., $1; W. Superior· Mrs. Selfridge, W. C. T. U., $3.65; West Salem: Miss Olive Leonard, $1; Rosendale: Mrs. Lyman, $5; Sales models, $94.11. For month of August.

ESTHER PUGH,
Treasurer Gift Fund.

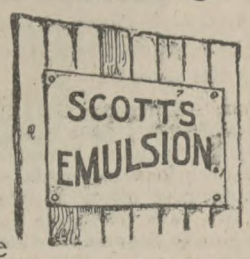
THE Montana W. C. T. U. which held its ninth annual convention in Bozeman, from October 4th to 6th, received telegrams of greeting from Kentucky, New York, Illinois and Tennessee. Their kindly messages were accepted by the convention with hearts full of love and appreciation. The gathering was a delightful one and Bozeman did herself proud. Mrs. M. S. Cummins, Helena, was reëlected president; Mrs. Maggie Templeton, Helena, corresponding secretary; Mrs. H. E. Harmon, Livingston, treasurer. The office of recording secretary will be filled the coming year by Mrs. C. O. Price, Helena.

A cream of tartar baking powder. Highest of all in leavening strength.—*Latest United States Government Food Report.*

Royal Baking Powder Co.,
106 Wall St., N. Y.

Signs of Health.

You don't have to look twice to detect them—bright eyes, bright color, bright smiles, bright in every action.



Disease is overcome only when weak tissue is replaced by the healthy kind. Scott's Emulsion of cod liver oil effects cure by building up sound flesh. It is agreeable to taste and easy of assimilation.

Prepared by Scott & Bowne, N. Y. All druggists.

WOMAN'S CANNING & PRESERVING CO.

MAKERS OF CHOICE PUDDINGS, LUNCH TONGUES, FRUIT PRESERVES AND GENERAL CANNED GOODS.

All put up by competent women. Neatness and care exercised, insuring a perfect product.

Our business is "woman's work for women;" we supply table necessities and luxuries ready for use.

Secure our price list (*sent free to any address*) before making purchases. It is a revelation.

Our stockholders are requested to insist upon having our goods. By so doing they will further their own financial interests, by increasing the demand for our products, and at the same time secure the best in the market.

Woman's Canning and Preserving Co.,
19 Michigan Avenue, CHICAGO, ILL.

Asthma The African Kola Plant, discovered in Congo, West Africa, is Nature's Sure Cure for Asthma. **Cure Guaranteed or No Pay.** Export Office, 1164 Broadway, New York. For **Large Trial Case, FREE by Mail,** address **KOLA IMPORTING CO., 132 Vine St., Cincinnati, Ohio.**

AGENTS WANTED **New Topical History of United States**
Memorial Story of America
—From 1492 to 1892—
By HAMILTON W. MABIE, Editor of *Christian Union*, With chapters by Hon. JOHN SHERMAN, Senator DAWES, Congressman BRECKENRIDGE, Col. A. K. MCCLURE, Bishop VINCENT, D. D., FRANCES E. WILLARD, and others equally prominent. Full of new illustrations, and intensely interesting. *Every word written this year.*
Outsells all other books. *Write to-day.*
JOHN C. WINSTON & CO 6th & Arch Sts., Philada.

TOKOLOGY A COMPLETE LADIES' GUIDE In Health and Disease, By ALICE B. STOCKHAM, M. D., OVER 25 YEARS PRACTICE.

Agents write: "I sincerely thank you for this avenue of self-support which you have opened for women in canvassing for TOKOLOGY." "I love TOKOLOGY and am delighted to be in its service. I can sell just as well in territory that has been canvassed." "At least 1 out of every 6 have subscribed." "Worked 10 days and have 61 orders." Prepaid, $2.75. Sample pages free. Best terms to agents.
ALICE B. STOCKHAM & CO., 277 Madison-st. Chicago.

Do you want to buy a
PIANO OR ORGAN?
If so you will save money by addressing
BEETHOVEN CO., P. O. Box 701 WASHINGTON, Warren Co., New Jersey. Information FREE.

MAGIC LANTERNS
And STEREOPTICONS, all prices. Views illustrating every subject for **PUBLIC EXHIBITIONS,** etc. *A profitable business for a man with small capital.* Also Lanterns for Home Amusement. 256 page Catalogue *free.*
McALLISTER, Optician, 49 Nassau St., N. Y.

HARTSHORN'S SELF-ACTING SHADE ROLLERS
Beware of imitations. Notice autograph of **STEWART HARTSHORN** on label and get the genuine Hartshorn.

FERRIS' GOOD SENSE WAISTS
Are made in A VARIETY OF SHAPES—to fit SHORT, MEDIUM, and LONG Waists.

CARDS FOR 1893. 50 SAMPLE STYLES AND LIST OF 500 PREMIUM ARTICLES FREE. HAVERFIELD PUB. CO., CADIZ, OHIO.

Publisher's Dep't.

OUR DAY,
A Record and Review of Current Reform.
JOSEPH COOK, EDITOR.

With a large number of noted men and women as associate editors. It should be in every home and every library.

Price: Single numbers, - - $ .25
Yearly subscription, - - 2.50

Published by
WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
Chicago, Ill.

AGENTS WANTED

For our books, which are unexcelled. We have the following list:

THE JUNIOR PARTNERS, by Abel M. Rawson, a new book of wonderful interest and power. Rev. Dr. Thompson writes concerning it. "I am enthused and uplifted." All who read commend it. It is a fascinating story, showing the temptations which come to business men. It also shows the relation of insanity to the drink traffic.

A YOUNG WOMAN JOURNALIST, edited by Frances E. Willard and Lady Henry Somerset, which is rapidly growing in favor. The success of one young life is portrayed in a manner that will stimulate others to like effort.

THE STORY OF A CLASSIC TOWN, by Frances E. Willard. A book for all interested in ascertaining how towns founded on temperance principles become safe places for the homes of intelligent, progressive people.

GLIMPSES OF FIFTY YEARS, the autobiography of Frances E. Willard. It is enough to say that 50,000 copies of this book have already been sold to indicate its popularity.

CHILDHOOD, ITS CARE AND CULTURE, by Mary Allen West. This is a help every mother and every teacher should own. Highly spoken of by all.

FOR TERMS, address Subscription Book Department.
WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
Chicago, Ill.

A DEFENSE OF THE JERICHO ROBBERS.

Do you want a pleasing satire?

Do you want an argument which is not in the form of an argument against high license?

Do you want the attitude of license men toward the liquor traffic portrayed with power?

Then send for

A Defense of the Jericho Robbers

and learn how the types of the saloon men of to day were defended before the court of the Sanhedrim. How the parties to the cause, Achan Sneakthief, Ishmael Bacchus, Cain Adam, Haman Hangman, Demetrius Silversmith, Herman Gambrinus, Isaac Longface, Simon Barabbas, Democritus Balaam, Ahab Dives, Esau Soddom, Simon Magus and Levi Priest argued the case, and a committee was appointed to report a plan of action and a bill was framed entitled:

An Act to legalize and regulate the business of stealing, robbing and murdering between Jerusalem and Jericho.

It will do much good wherever read.

Price 20 cents.

Address
WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
Chicago, Ill.

THE HANDY MANUAL.

This little book of 440 pages is a perfect encyclopedia of information. It answers almost every question that you might ask, whether of law, history or concerning mercantile business or farm interests. Social matters have due attention. It also contains fifty maps. The price of this manual has been 50c. We will send it to any address for 25c.

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
Chicago, Ill.

"Sweet Bells Out of Tune,"

Copyright, 1892, by The Century Co.

"HE IS WAITING FOR ME."
From "Sweet Bells Out of Tune," in "The Century."

The Novel of New York Society, by Mrs. Burton Harrison,

is one of the great fiction features of the new volume of THE CENTURY MAGAZINE which begins with the November number. Mrs. Harrison wrote "The Anglomaniacs," and her new story even excels that in interest. It opens with a fashionable wedding. The illustrations are as striking as the text.

The November "Century"

is one of the best numbers of a magazine ever issued. In it begins the great series on "The Bible and Science," opening with "Does the Bible contain Scientific Errors?" by Prof. Shields. Bishop Potter's article on Sunday and the World's Fair is here; also three complete stories. The contributors include Lowell, Eggleston, T. B. Aldrich, Rudyard Kipling, General and Senator Sherman (a series of hitherto unpublished letters which passed between the brothers), Archibald Forbes, and other famous people. *See this November number. Begin a year's subscription with it—price, $4.00.* December will be the great Christmas Number.

THE CENTURY CO.,
33 East 17th Street, New York.

THE

Total Abstinence Life Association

OF AMERICA.

WOULD YOU LIKE

To attend the World's Fair at our expense, and to read, free of charge, for one year, our paper, the "TOTAL ABSTAINER"? If so, please send your name and address to this office for further particulars

902-905 Royal Insurance Bldg.,
165-173 Jackson Street,
CHICAGO, ILL.

GEN. W. F. SINGLETON, - President.
REV. A. J. JUTKINS, - Vice-President.
A. BONNELL, - - - - Secretary.
S. M. SINGLETON, - - Treasurer.
E. S. ATWOOD, - - - Medical Director.
J. D. KNAPP, - - - Supt. Agencies.

SPECIAL FEATURES.

Every policy holder is positively a total abstainer from alcoholic beverages.
This is the ONLY Company that does not insure the drinker.
And is, therefore, the only Company in which teetotalers should be insured.
Its risks are unquestionably the best.
Its death-rate for 1891 was over 50 per cent below the average mortality of all other companies.
It has the lowest expenses—only $2.20 per $1,000 insurance for 1891.
It has the lowest average premium charge.
No premiums are required in old age.
Policy contract simple, definite, equitable and limited as to cost.
Its life policies have cash and paid-up values after probable life.
It has an adequate reserve fund.
Expenses of management limited to $3.00 per $1,000 insurance per annum.

FINANCIAL EXHIBIT.

Number of policy holders,	5,500
Guarantee Fund,	$ 92,000.00
Amount paid to beneficiaries,	210,000.00
Insurance in force,	11,000,000.00

COMPARISON FOR 1891.

All old Line Companies averaged per $1,000 insurance,	Death Claims $14.55	Expenses $15.07
Total Abstinence Life Ass'n averaged per $1,000 insurance,	" 5.65	" 2.20

AGENTS WANTED

Address A. BONNELL, Secretary.

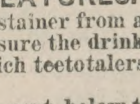
DESIRED INFORMATION.

We desire to impress upon the minds of the public the superiority of the service offered by the Wisconsin Central Lines between Chicago and Milwaukee and St. Paul, Minneapolis, Duluth and all points in the Northwest. Two fast trains leave Chicago daily for St. Paul, Minneapolis and Duluth with Pullman Vestibuled Drawing-Room Sleepers and Coaches of latest design. Its Dining Car Service is unsurpassed. This the public is invited to judge for itself. It is the only route to the Pacific Coast over which both Pullman Vestibuled, first-class and Pullman Tourist Cars are operated from Chicago via St. Paul without change.

Pamphlets giving valuable information can be obtained free upon application to your nearest ticket agent, or to JAS. C. POND, General Passenger and Ticket Agent. Chicago, Ill.

THE CHAUTAUQUA SYSTEM

Of Education offers a great variety of carefully directed courses of home reading and study. The special subjects for 1892–3 are American Diplomatic History, Greek History, Literature and Art. The course is definite, the books carefully chosen, and the reading apportioned by the week. More than two hundred thousand earnest people have found the Chautauqua Circle wonderfully inspiring and helpful. Persons, no matter how isolated, may enjoy all the privileges of membership. Address The Chautauqua Office, Drawer 194, [illegible]


Save Money By Buying **BICYCLES** WINTER PRICES.

To reduce '91 stock we offer | FORMERLY | NOW
Ormonde Safety 1¼ cushion tires $140 | $90
'90 Juno, (91 make) lady or man, all ball.... 75 | 42
Mercury Diamond Safety, all steel " .... 100 | 57
40 in. Victor Jr. ball bgs. tangent [also other sizes] 37 | 17
50 other styles, & 200 2d hd wheels greatly reduced.
Cata. free. Rouse, Hazard & Co. 77 G St. Peoria, Ill

$25 FREE
To Every Reader of This Paper.
No Money Required.
Cut this out and send it to us with your full name and address and we will send you this elegant stem wind watch for examination, and if you think it equal to any $100.00 watch pay our sample price, $2.75, and express charges, and it is yours. We send with the watch our guarantee that you can return it at any time within one year if not [illegible] as represented, or if you [illegible] we will give you a new watch free. Write at once as we shall send out samples for 60 days only.
Address
—THE—
NATIONAL MFG. AND IMPORTING CO.,
334 Dearborn St.

AN OBJECT LESSON ON TEMPERANCE.

BY S. JENNIE SMITH.

School is out, and homeward
The little ones are bound;
Their shouts and joyous laughter
The distant hills resound.

Some running, skipping, jumping,
Enjoy with all their might
The freedom that's been given
To those who've done the right.

Some linger by the roadside—
Five little lads are they;
And all as bright and winsome
As you meet any day.

They chatter of their lessons,
Compare their slates and books,
And criticise quite freely
Their new instructor's looks.

Now questions blue-eyed Jamie:
"What work will you do, Dan?
Or rather, what will you be
When you're a great, big man?"

"Why, I shall be a sailor
And never land at all,
But live right on the water
When I have grown up tall.

"My sons shall go in swimming,
Yes, twice a day, I bet,
And no one dare to scold 'em,
And no one think to fret."

"I mean to be a doctor,"
Said fragile Neddie Hay,
"For then my pa will never
Have doctor's bills to pay."

"I'd rather be a druggist,
And tend the soda stand;
Oh, my! what drinks I'd have then!"
Cried thirsty Fred Durand.

"I b'lieve I'd be a baker,"
This from wee, chubby Joe;
"'Cause all the pies we'd eat, boys,
We'd have them free, you know."

Now, while these lads are talking,
A man comes staggering nigh;
His face is red and swollen,
And bleared and dim his eye.

He fills the air with curses,
And makes us grieve to see
That one of God's own creatures
Could fall so low as he.

The boys in haste stepped backward;
Dan whispers, "Drunk again!"
And Joe gasps, "He's so scarey,
That wicked Mr. Flynn."

He slowly staggers onward,
At last is out of sight;
With long-drawn breath Dan whispers,
"I was 'fraid he'd want to fight."

"Now what would you be, Jamie?
You haven't told us yet,"
And Jamie's face grows thoughtful,
His eyes with tears are wet.

"I don't know what I'll do, boys;
I haven't any plan—
But one thing I'm determined,
I'll be a *temperance* man."

East Norwich, N. Y.

HOW THREE TOTS WARMED THE CAR.

It was a very cold, raw, foggy morning, and the passengers on No. 12, west bound, were shivering in coat-collars turned up to their ears, and some of them trying to warm their bodies by the hotness of their temper against the brakeman and the railroad company for having no fire in the car heater.

Everybody looked very glum and all out of humor, and when the fat traveling man tipped the fashionably-dressed young fellow's silk hat down over his eyes in lifting his luggage into his seat, the latter turned and glared at him angrily, at which the traveling man said, "Beg your pardon," in a tone icy enough to congeal his breath and a straggling beam of sunshine that had thought of trying to shine in darted back behind a cloud. I just know neither one would have acted so on a balmly June morning and I know that the lady behind the mother with a sickly, fretting babe would not have snatched her things up so impatiently and banged them down in another seat as far up the aisle as she could get, or the old gentleman in white tie and glasses would not have said "Go 'way!" so roughly to the newsboy, or the brother and sister would not have quarreled and pushed over their seat, or the through passenger piled his luggage up in one end of his seat to keep others out. May be not.

But pretty soon the car got warmer, and in a very funny way. The door pushed open slowly and by spasms, as though very weak, small hands were behind it. It creaked and stuck as though it were mad, too.

"You just have to storm this fort to take it," piped a shrill, cheery voice. "Hurry right in, Maysie and Edie, and I'll shut the door quick and keep Jack Frost out. My! what a nice place this is! Don't the red cushions make it look warm enough?" And a wee mite of a red-cheeked boy gallantly held open the door for two rosy little travelers in the cunningest of cloaks and hoods, beaming with the exercise and fun of a brisk walk, the smaller of the two holding fast a bisque doll, almost as large as herself, with one arm and the other hand tight in her sister's clasp.

"And wasn't it more fun to come all alone than to have Aunt Rachel bring us and bother her morning's work so when her girl's gone?" laughed the little tot called Maysie.

"Pshaw! we don't need no auntie to go 'long and take care of us," said the little fellow, manfully; "the conductor'll take care of us."

"And these nice people won't let us get hurt," put in Maysie.

"An' Dod," suggested Edie, reverently.

The fastidious lady thawed out enough to smile a faint smile of amusement. The man in the white necktie lowered his homiletic magazine, elevated his eyebrows and stared over his glasses.

"Here, you take the window seat, Maysie; it's nicest. Edie can sit between."

"An' I'll hold dolly on my wap, so's see won't crowd Ned."

"And we'll be as snug as a bug in a rug in this nice big seat," said Ned.

"And Aunt Rachel fixed us such a nice lunch; and isn't this the loveliest morning!" cried Maysie.

"Such soft cushions," added Ned, springing up and down to try them; "so comfortable!"

"Ess, so tumf'leble," piped Edie. "Evysing so tumf'leble when children's is dood an' woves evybody, ain't it?" and the little philosopher settled back to enjoy precisely what other people had been thinking hard thoughts about.

And the brother and sister in the rear stopped crowding and nagging, and looked on in shamefaced wonder; and the fat traveling man began to look jolly as he ought to; and the fashionable young fellow turned around and winked at him and nodded good-naturedly toward the three little tots cuddled up together, chattering like sparrows; and the through passenger lifted his luggage on to the floor and made room for a lady who had just come in; and the poor mother's eye glistened with something wet at something or other it made her think of; and the fastidious lady became very motherly in her look, and said, half aloud, "Bless the dear little things! They make me homesick to see my own." And then she came back to the seat behind the mother to hunt her rubbers she had left, and she clicked at the fretting babe and offered it a bon-bon.

Then the moist eyed mother smiled such a sweet smile as she thanked her for the babe, that she wondered she had not noticed before what a neat, pleasant faced woman she was; and she finally reached over, half hesitatingly, and offered to hold the baby, asking:

"Is this your only child? She seems so poorly."

"The only one left," replied the mother, audibly. "But the little darlings over there make me think of my own sweet Nora and Aleen, just their sizes, that we buried last week," and she gulped back a big sob.

Then the fat traveling man had to blow his nose, and the old man in a white necktie said "Ahem" very loud and remarked to the through passenger that he believed 'twas going to clear away.

Just then a faint streak of sunshine did straggle in, and it was not scared this time, for it saw a car full of pleasant-faced passengers.

"Nice morning, after all," they said, one to another; "pretty comfortable traveling; bright children, those little tots."

And so the car got warm; but the ray of sunshine didn't do it.—*Selected.*

DEAR BOYS AND GIRLS:—Many of you have seen Ethel Stout's cunning little paper, *The Midget*, and will be glad to read this very nice letter from her:

Dear Aunt Jane:—I like our Cozy Corner very much, and thought I would write a little letter, too. I have not seen a letter from the "Land of Flowers."

I am doing all I can for temperance. I edit a little paper, *The Midget*, and give one-tenth of the subscriptions to the Temple. We have raised one hundred dollars to put a tablet for Mother Stewart in Willard Hall, and will soon have one finished for Mrs. Trego.

Indian River is one hundred and twenty miles long, and there is not a saloon on it, but a few in one town. There is not any at Melbourne.

I am ten years old; I will go to school in a row-boat when it commences.

I have a little sister who died June 19, 1892. She was buried near the shore of pretty Lake Worth. I miss her so much. We were visiting at Juno, Fla., when she was taken sick with brain fever; she was born May 5, 1891.

My mamma and I belong to the W. C. T. U., and my papa is a Prohibitionist. Your loving niece,

ETHEL STOUT.

Melbourne, Fla.

You all join with me in extending warmest sympathy to Ethel, do you not, children? And we all know God will bless the little temperance worker in all she tries to do "In His Name." Affectionately,

Aunt Jane

COZY CORNER LETTERS.

I will be eight next December. My mamma belongs to the W. C. T. U. I have two brothers, Ernest and Clyde. I like to read the Cozy Corner letters. We are a temperance family. I take *The Midget* and like it very much.

Edgewood, Iowa. MABEL TRUE.

You are at home, little niece, in the *big* temperance family, too.

I am a little boy ten years old, and a temperance boy, too, and I live way out in the Rocky Mountains where there is lots of need of temperance.

Crested Butte, Col. WILLIE WILSON.

I hope there will be thousands of temperance children in the Rockies who will vote away strong drink when they grow up.

I suppose almost all the children who read THE UNION SIGNAL are soldiers of the Loyal Temperance Legion, or like my little brother and sisters and I, have one at home, because we are too far away to belong to any other.

Woolwich, Me. VIDA J. THOMPSON.

Isn't that a good idea, children who want to belong to an L. T. L., can't you, too, have one at home?

SOFT-SHELLED NUTS.

119.

CHARADE.

My first a prefix which conveys
The meaning that we're for
And not against the cause in which
We wage a peaceful war.

My second well describes our aim,
And surely this is so;
For votes men often try *my third*
When to the polls they go.

If every one would do *my fourth*
Towards tobacco, rum and gin,
My whole would reign all o'er our land
The better times begin!

120.

CROSSWORD ENIGMA.

In trust not in pay,
In week not in day,
In money not in purse,
In poetry not in verse,
In love not in hate,
In tackle not in bait,
Dear children for my whole if the pennies you supply,
We'll own the lofty edifice that towers toward the sky.

M. GRAY FOX.

121.

DECAPITATIONS.

1. Behead and curtail to punish and leave to hurry.
2. Behead and curtail not clear and leave shrill.
3. Behead a tropical tree and leave gifts obtained by begging.
4. Behead to clamber and leave a part of the body.
5. Behead a small piece of wood and leave an organ of the body.

Send all replies and *original* puzzles to Puzzle Editor, THE UNION SIGNAL, the Temple, La Salle St., Chicago, Ill.

ANSWERS TO PUZZLES PUBLISHED OCTOBER 20.

110. Frances Willard.

111. Bidwell, Cranfill, Harrison, Reid, Cleveland, Stevenson, Weaver.

112. 1. Toe, tore, toast; 2, bee, beer, beast; 3, hay, hair, haste; 4, fee, fear, feast; 5, pay, pair, paste.

Unlike the Dutch Process

No Alkalies
—OR—
Other Chemicals

are used in the preparation of

W. BAKER & CO.'S

Breakfast Cocoa

which is absolutely pure and soluble.

It has *more than three times the strength* of Cocoa mixed with Starch, Arrowroot or Sugar, and is far more economical, *costing less than one cent a cup.* It is delicious, nourishing, and EASILY DIGESTED.

Sold by Grocers everywhere.

W. BAKER & CO., Dorchester, Mass.

Why do you continue to use an inferior table water, when you can obtain the best at the same price? By chemical analysis the

Manitou Table Water

is shown to contain a larger number of digestive and corrective properties than any other table water extant, and as it is by far the most refreshing, being absolutely pure and unadulterated, you should at least sample it before continuing in old methods.

Unexcelled for Family, Club and Restaurant use packed in cases of 100 Pints and 48 Pints.
Convenient forms for Dealer and Consumer
Address for literature
Manitou Mineral Water Co., Manitou Springs, Colo.
Sold by all first-class groceries. Also by all druggists.

YOSE & SONS PIANOS! ESTABLISHED IN 1851.

Celebrated for their **Pure Tone, Elegant Designs, Superior Workmanship, and Great Durability.** Old instruments taken in exchange. Write for catalogue.

170 Tremont Street, Boston, Mass.,
OR
LYON, POTTER & CO.,
176 WABASH AVENUE, CHICAGO, ILL.

GOING TO BUILD

SEE THESE NEW 1892 DESIGNS IN BOOKS 4 and 5, "HOUSES and COTTAGES."

Size, 8 x 10 inches. Contains new designs, new styles. No. 4 has 35 designs, classified from $150 up to $1500, about half under $1000. No. 5, contains 59 designs of dwellings costing over $1 500, many $1800 to $3000. $1 each, or the two $1.50.

D. S. HOPKINS, Architect
72 Ottawa Street, Grand Rapids, Mich.

A MODERN BATH.
The Latest and Best.

Quick Self-Heating, or Toilet Cabinet in place of Heater. No bath-room required. Ornamental, Inexpensive, Complete, Practical. Desirable for either city or town. Send 2ct. stamp for Catal'ge.

THE MOSELY FOLDING BATH TUB Co.
180 S. Canal St. Chicago.

How TO MAKE A Fortune

WANTED—Salesmen; who can easily make $25 to $75 per week, selling the Celebrated Pinless Clothes Line or the Famous Fountain Ink Eraser; patents recently issued. Sold ONLY by salesmen to whom we give EXCLUSIVE TERRITORY. The Pinless Clothes Line is the only line ever invented that holds clothes without pins—a perfect success. The Fountain Ink Eraser is entirely new, will erase ink instantly, and is king of all. On receipt of 50c. will mail sample of either, or sample of both for $1, with circulars, price-lists and terms. Secure your territory at once. THE PINLESS CLOTHES LINE CO., 184 Hermon Street, Worcester, Mass.

NEW MAGIC LANTERN

STEREOPTICONS AND LANTERN SLIDES

For Amateurs. Public Lectures, and the Home Circle. PUBLIC ENTERTAINMENTS ARE PROFITABLE. J. B. COLT & CO., manfrs., 16 Beekman St., New York 189 La Salle St., Chicago, Ill. Mention this paper.

☞ See Name "**EVER READY**" on back of each **DRESS STAY** you buy. Take none but them.
YPSILANTI DRESS STAY MFG. CO., Ypsilanti, Michigan.

Publisher's Notes.

HOW KNOWLEDGE IS OBTAINED.

"Why, you are a perfect Encyclopedia!"

"How is that?"

"Why, last week, when baby was sick, you told us just what was the matter with her, and suggested a simple remedy that cured her at once. A short time ago when Willie brought a strange plant in from the woods, you examined it carefully and from your knowledge of botany, told us exactly what its name was and what it was useful for.

"When the kitchen boiler went wrong and the house was in an uproar, you said you had studied house plumbing a little, and you stopped the rumbling and straightened the whole thing out in a jiffy. Do you remember the day you mended the broken gas meter for us and uuderstood how to read it, which knowledge caused the gas company to take $15 off the bill? And then again, do you remember the night when there was tons of water on the roof, which was beginning to soak through and threatened to ruin all the furniture and drown us in our beds? You said you knew a little about tin roofs and went up with a broom handle, and soon had all the water drawn off through the proper channel just in time to save us all from ruin. I should say you were an Encyclopedia!"

"But—"

"Then there was the day the canary broke its leg and you remembered a little about surgery and set the leg just like a doctor and now the little bird is all right again."

"But, Madam,—"

"Oh, yes, and you showed us how to empty the aquarium without moving it, and told us what kind of plants to put in to keep the water fresh and pure, and you mended the piano, because you understood how it was made, and freed the house from roaches, rats and mice. When Willie was poisoned with ivy you had the proper antidote which cured him. You also cured Carlo when he had the distemper and taught us how to hatch chickens in an incubator which you made yourself."

"I was going to explain—"

"Don't I remember how you purified the cistern water and told us how to cure chickens when they had the pip. The very same night you taught Willie the 15th proposition in the second book of Euclid, and explained to me the theory of music. You also told us who invented gunpowder and printing, and when the coffee gave out recommended an excellent substitute. Yes, indeed, I should say you were a perfect Encyclopedia!"

"My dear Madam—"

"Then there were the flowers, too. How did you know what temperature orchids required in order to thrive, and what kind of soil to plant the cactus in? And how did you know that Willie's bicycle had a ball joint, and where on earth did you learn those lovely mythological stories that you told us the night you took the parlor rifle to pieces and mended the lock? I say again that a man that can quote St. Thomas Aquinas in the original, solve a problem in algebra, make hydrogen gas so that it will burn, and make baby's perambulator as good as new, all in one evening, is a perfect Encyclopedia!"

"I was about to say, my dear Madam, that these little things that you mention, to carry in my memory, I learned them all from the wonderful Revised Encyclopedia Britannica, and they form but an infinitesimal part of the store of knowledge in that marvelous work. It should form a part of every household, for it contains useful and interesting facts on every subject. The family who possess it need not travel in order to learn the useful inventions or devices of all lands, nor need they spend time and money in colleges, for the Britannica is a great college in itself. When Toodles, in the good old farce of that name, supplied himself with a coffin because it was handy to have in the house, he made a bad investment. He should have bought the Revised Encyclopedia Britannica—which in the United States he could have done at an outlay of only ten cents a day for a short time, for that work is not only handy to have in the house, but it is indispensable in every home."

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
Chicago, Ill.

AGENTS WANTED

For

The Junior Partners,
A Young Woman Journalist,
Childhood, Its Care and Culture,
Glimpses of Fifty Years,

and other books.

For particulars address
WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
Chicago, Ill.

"The advance over all that had preceded for a century has proven so important as to raise the inventor,

BENJAMIN FRANKLIN SHAW,

of America, to distinction as the compeer of William Lee, of England, the inventor of the first stocking-frame."—*London Illustrated News.*

Shawknit
TRADE MARK.

THE ONLY HALF-HOSE THAT FIT WELL, LOOK WELL, WEAR WELL.

They are the only half-hose that fit well because they are the only half-hose that are

SO KNITTED AS TO FIT.

They are the only half-hose that look well and wear well because they are the only half-hose that fit well and last because they are made in the

MOST ATTRACTIVE COLOR-EFFECTS and of the **BEST YARNS.**

Look for the trade-mark on the toe. Send for Descriptive Price-List.

SHAW STOCKING CO., Lowell, Mass.

FREE EXTRAORDINARY INDUCEMENT FOR THE NEXT SIXTY DAYS.

OUR FREE GIFT.

1st. Any one of McCall's Celebrated Bazar Glove-fitting Patterns. Value 25 to 40 cents—say..... .40
2d. Any novel (Sea Side Library Series) Selected from a list of 120 which we will forward.....Price .20
3d. A copy of "The Kitchen, John and I, or Leaves from a Young Housekeeper's Journal," by Belle Olcott. Price .35

An order for the above, good at any time, will be mailed to you if you send us 30 cents for one year's subscription to

THE QUEEN OF FASHION.

The Cheapest and Most Reliable Fashion Magazine in the World.

OBJECT OF THIS GREAT OFFER.

We Want a Million Subscribers.

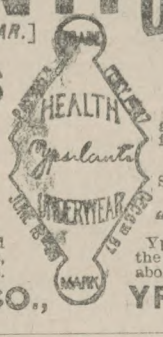
OUR PRESENT CIRCULATION IS 300,000.

GEO. H. BLADWORTH & CO., 46 East 14th St. (Union Square), New York.

YPSILANTI DRESS REFORM UNDERWEAR

[For FALL and WINTER WEAR.]

NEW IMPROVEMENTS —IN— **YPSILANTI EQUESTRIENNE TIGHTS.**



O. N. S.

"Our New Shape" Combination Suit are now on sale. See new Fall Catalogue for particulars.

DON'T BE DECEIVED!

See that each garment is stamped with our Trade Mark—

"Ypsilanti Health Underwear."

Ypsilanti Underwear is warranted perfect by the manufacturers, when stamped with the above trade-mark, and sold at regular prices

☞ Send for new Catalogue, Samples, and revised Price List. Where we have no Agent, they can be obtained of the manufacturers.

HAY & TODD MFG. CO., YPSILANTI, MICH.

One-third Your Life is Spent in Bed!

The Art of purifying Feathers for Bedding purposes has been the subject of close study for many years, and has reached its highest development in the **COLD BLAST PROCESS**, by which all foreign matter, dust and the causes of odor are eliminated, and the Feathers rendered pure, clean and sweet, as well as permanently buoyant, while retaining their Feathery softness. *FEATHER PILLOWS MADE OF THESE ARE HEALTHFUL.* Watch for rade Mark. Your dealer probably keeps them. If not, address

THE COLD BLAST FEATHER CO.
MAKERS OF **Faultless Bedding.** CHICAGO.

MENDING MADE EASY BY THE USE OF **GUM TISSUE**

Used for repairing all kinds of clothing, from the very finest silk or satin to a buckskin mitten. Kid gloves and umbrellas mended without sewing, quicker, neater, and stronger than ever before. **SAMPLE 10 cts.** to intending agents, **F. Cassgreen Mfg. Co. 134 Van Buren St. Chicago, Ill.**

A NEW **Twilled Lace Thread** FOR CROCHETING. *BEST in the world!* Send 10c. for sample spool.

Crocheting Book No. 3 50 Illustrated Patterns. TEN CENTS.

Series of 24 Beautiful Illus. Tidy and Bed Spread Patterns from London and Paris, 5 cents each, or 60 cents a dozen including copy of above Book—No. 3.

GLASGO LACE THREAD CO., Glasgo, Conn.

FREE by return mail, full descriptive circulars of MOODY'S NEW and MOODY'S IMPROVED TAILOR SYSTEMS OF DRESS CUTTING. *Revised to date.* These only, are the genuine TAILOR SYSTEMS invented and copyrighted by PROF. D. W. MOODY. Beware of imitations. Any lady of ordinary intelligence can easily and quickly learn to cut and make any garment, in any style, to any measure, for ladies, men and children. Garments guaranteed to fit perfectly without trying on. Address MOODY & CO. CINCINNATI, O.

MISS BEACH'S **Curling Fluid.**

Keeps the hair in curl for days Innocent as cologne. A toilet necessity. Not sent on trial.

80,000 Ladies Have Endorsed It

At druggists, or prepaid, 50c.

LADY AGENTS wanted.

DENISON CHEMICAL CO., 56 (½) LaSalle St., Chicago, Ill.

FAT PEOPLE

YOU can reduce your weight permanently from 10 to 15 pounds a month at home, secretly, without starving, sickness or injury, by the use of

DR. CLARKE'S HOME TREATMENT.

Perfected in many years' practice. Causes no Wrinkles or Flabbiness. Stout Abdomens, Difficult Breathing, relieved by sure scientific methods. No experiments. Guaranteed. Best References. Price within reach of all. Write today. Positive proofs and testimonials free.

DR. F. B. CLARKE,
DRAWER 133, CHICAGO, ILL.

PARALYSIS CURED without medicine. Rheumatism, Spinal Diseases and Dropsy easily cured. Address Dr. C. L. THACHER, 6, Central Music Hall, Chicago, for a valuable book FREE to all.

LINCOLN TEA. Guaranteed to cure Constipation, Liver and Kidney trouble, Blood and Complexion Purifier. Send for sample. Sold by all Druggists.
McCLURE DRUG CO., Ft. Wayne, Ind.

DEAFNESS AND HEAD NOISES CURED by Peck's Invisible Ear Cushions. Whispers heard Successful when all remedies fail. Sold FREE by F. Hiscox, 853 B'way, N.Y. Write for book of proofs

RUPTURE A Positive Radical cure at Home. (Sealed) Book giving full particulars sent free. Write Dr. W. S. Pier, Box U Smithville, Jeff. Co., N. Y.

Enameline STOVE POLISH

Ready for use. Applied with a Cloth. LITTLE Labor, NO Dust, NO Odor. The BEST and MOST ECONOMICAL Stove Polish in the World. Sold everywhere. Sample mailed FREE. J. L. Prescott & Co., Box B, No. Berwick, Me.

CHRISTMAS MUSIC.

New Cantatas, Concert Exercises and Anthems.

EMANUEL, a sacred cantata, in the form of oratorio, by W. A. Ogden. The story of Emanuel told in song. *Price, 30c.; $3.00 per dozen, not prepaid.*

SANTA CLAUS' DELIGHT, a merry Christmas Cantata for Sunday schools, by Chas. H. Gabriel. Beautiful music, pretty scenes and a jolly entertainment for the children. *Price, 30c.; $3.00 per dozen, not prepaid.*

JOY-BELLS, a new Christmas Concert Exercise for Sunday schools, by J. H. Fillmore. Pretty music, recitations, and readings. *Price, 5c.; 55c. per dozen, post-paid; $4.00 per 100, not prepaid.*

HARK! WHAT CELESTIAL SOUNDS, a chorus anthem for choirs, by J. B. Herbert. An anthem of unusual beauty. *Price, 10c.*

☞ A full descriptive list of all our Christmas Cantatas, Concert Exercises, and Anthems mailed free

FILLMORE BROS., 141 West Sixth Street, Cincinnati, O., or 40 Bible House, N. Y.

5000 BOOK AGENTS WANTED FOR

DARKNESS & DAYLIGHT

or LIGHTS AND SHADOWS OF NEW YORK LIFE

A WOMAN'S thrilling story of Gospel, Temperance, and Rescue work "*In His Name*" in the great under-world of New York. By Mrs. HELEN CAMPBELL. Introduction

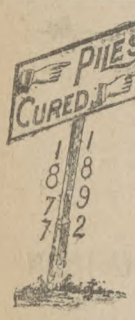
By Rev. Lyman Abbott, D.D.

A wonderful book of Christian love and faith. 250 illustrations from *flash-light photographs of real life. 41st thousand. The fastest selling book ever published.* Agents Wanted,—both Men and Women. ☞ *We Give Credit, Extra Terms, and Pay Freights.* Outfit free. Write for Circulars to A. D. WORTHINGTON & CO., Hartford, Conn.

Also 5,000 Lady Agents Wanted on *Special Terms* for

WORTHINGTON'S MAGAZINE

a New, Choice, splendidly Illustrated Monthly for Father, Mother, Son, or Daughter. Brimfull of good things for all,—a $4 magazine for $2. The Brightest, Purest, Best and Cheapest. *Mary A. Livermore, Helen Campbell, Rev. Dr. Francis E. Clark,* and scores of others write for it. *The best chance ever offered to Lady Agents.* Write for particulars. Address as above.



DR. BRINKERHOFF'S
PILE COMPOUND
Has been in constant use for 15 years. A certain class of cases treated successfully at their homes. All we ask for it is an investigation and trial.

CHALMERS, IND., May 22, 1892.
DR. BRINKERHOFF, Chicago, Ill.:
Your Compound has cured me. I can recommend it highly.
WM. BURNS.

References:—A. M. Billings, Pres. Home Nat'l Bank, Chicago; J. B. Harris, M.D., Helena, Mont.

Pamphlet Reference Card (60 names) and Symptom Blank (by mail) 10 cents. Address,
W. C. BRINKERHOFF, M.D.,
McVicker's Bldg., Chicago, Ill.

DON'T CHEW TOBACCO.

Beeman's Pepsin Gum

Helps to overcome the Habit.

CAUTION—See that the name **Beeman** is on each wrapper.

Each tablet contains one grain pure pepsin, sufficient to digest 1,000 grains of food. If it cannot be obtained from dealers, send **five cents** in stamps for sample package to

BEEMAN CHEMICAL CO., 64 Lake St., Cleveland, O.
ORIGINATORS OF PEPSIN CHEWING GUM.

IMPERIAL DRIVING BIT.

Positively cures **tongue-lolling,** prevents **side-pulling.** With this Bit the most *vicious, unmanageable* horse can be driven by a lady. It does not annoy a tender mouth. Sample Bit sent to any address, *post-paid,* upon receipt of price. No. 16, in Fine Nickel Plate, $2. No. 17, in Fine X C Plate or Japan, $1. Satisfaction guaranteed. IMPERIAL BIT & SNAP CO. 672 Wis.-st. Racine, Wis

DEAFNESS CURED

BY ELECTRICITY.

Send **10 cents** for our 100 page "**Electro-Medical Theory and Practice.**"

B. B. BLISS, Iowa Falls, Iowa.

SAFEST OF ALL INVESTMENTS

CITY AND COUNTY **BONDS** Secured by tax lien on all property within their limits.

Descriptive Bond Lists furnished on application.

N. W. HARRIS & CO., BANKERS,

163-165 DEARBORN ST. - CHICAGO, ILL.
New York. Boston.

BEATTY **Piano, Organ, $23** up. Want agents. Cat. free. Dan'l F. Beatty, Wash'ton, N.J.

Publisher's Notes.

THE UNION SIGNAL.

Subscription Rates for 1892.

UNIFORM RATES.

One copy per year in advance	$1.00
" " " 3 months	.25
" " " 1 month	.10
For distribution at Conventions, County Fairs, etc., per 100 copies	1.70

OTHER PAPERS ISSUED BY THE W. T. P. A.

The Oak and Ivy Leaf, published monthly. Price per year	$ .25
Young Crusader, monthly one copy, (12 Nos.) per annum	.15
Per 100 copies	1.00

Address all orders to
WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
The Temple, Chicago, Ill.

THE UNION SIGNAL'S SPECIAL FIVE DOLLAR PREMIUM.

To any person sending a new subscriber to THE UNION SIGNAL who may indicate a desire to secure the advantage here offered, remitting $1 to pay for the paper, we will send a paid-up scholarship for one month's instruction in the Phillips Home Study Business College, Syracuse, N. Y., with a choice of studies in either shorthand, bookkeeping or penmanship. The instruction is suited to young people of either sex, and its special features are: Rapid advancement, thorough qualification, saving of time and money. Distance is no objection, the work being done by mail. The regular price of a month's tuition is $5 for each study taken, but by special arrangement with the Phillips College, we are enabled to make this very liberal offer, presenting a remarkable opportunity whereby any young man or woman may, without any expense whatever, secure a month's instruction at home, thereby laying the foundation for a business education which will undoubtedly lead to success in life. Every energetic young reader of THE UNION SIGNAL will at once set to work and secure the name of the subscriber required; this will be easily done, for your friends will assist you in so laudable an undertaking. The offer is limited to one month's instruction, but those desiring to continue the course after the expiration of this scholarship can make satisfactory arrangements with the college to do so.

Every reader of THE UNION SIGNAL should call the attention of young people to this offer, and all members of the W. C. T. U. who have not secured a business training should realize what a good opportunity is now offered at small cost.

The price of home instruction is $5 per month.

To repeat:

The price of THE UNION SIGNAL is $1 per year.

Send *one new* subscription to THE UNION SIGNAL and we will send an order entitling you to one month's instruction from the Phillips Business College without extra charge.

A letter just received says:

"I am arranging to offer a new one hundred dollar type writer as a prize to the student who shall make the greatest progress during a given time."

Do not delay. Send one new name and $1 without delay and enroll yourself in the home instruction class now being organized. State the study desired.

Address,
WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
Chicago, Ill.

FOR EVERY HOME.

The book recently issued by the Woman's Temperance Publishing Association, entitled THE JUNIOR PARTNERS, should be in every home. It is very entertaining and exceedingly instructive. The purpose of the book is to illustrate the dangers that beset business men, and to show the relation between the drink habit and insanity. All who have read the book testify to its merits. It is written with remarkable power.

Dr. Thompson writes: "I am fascinated and uplifted."

A prominent physician writes: "I regard it as a beacon light on the stormy sea of ignorance, intemperance and vice. It bristles with jewels of invaluable truth respecting social relations. Its scientific thought couched in the most fascinating story comes as a glad evangel to suffering humanity."

Buy it for your homes.
Place it in your library.
It will do good everywhere.
Price: Cloth, $2; morocco, $3.
Agents wanted everywhere.

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
Chicago, Ill.

THIS LOT COST 60 CENTS.

LARGER QUANTITY, BETTER QUALITY, ONLY 25 CENTS.

No Sane Woman

would pay 12 cents a pound for Powdered Soap when she could buy it in bars for 6 cents, though every woman knows that Powdered soap is handier and better than soap in bars or cakes. But when a woman can buy Powdered soap for the SAME PRICE as bar soap, of course she takes the Powdered soap for it does ½ her work and the other ½ is no work at all.

Gold Dust WASHING POWDER

IS POWDERED SOAP AT BAR SOAP PRICES. It is sold by every enterprising grocer in wholesale packages (4 lbs.) for 25 CENTS.

N. K. FAIRBANK & CO., Sole Manufacturers,

CHICAGO, ST. LOUIS, NEW YORK, PHILADELPHIA, BOSTON, BALTIMORE, NEW ORLEANS, SAN FRANCISCO, PORTLAND, ME., PORTLAND, ORE., PITTSBURGH AND MILWAUKEE.

GENUINE ROGERS' KNIVES, FORKS, SPOONS, ETC.

THIS SAME BRAND WAS USED BY OUR GRANDPARENTS AND ARE THE ONLY

ROGERS GOODS

WHICH HAVE BEEN IN USE SINCE THE YEAR

·1847·

FICTITIOUS BRANDS OF ROGERS SPOONS ETC. WERE UNKNOWN UNTIL MANY YEARS LATER.

THE QUESTION "WILL THEY WEAR"? need never be asked if your goods bear this TRADE MARK as it guarantees THE QUALITY.

BE SURE THE PREFIX "1847" IS STAMPED ON EVERY ARTICLE

FOR SALE BY THE PRINCIPAL DEALERS.

If you are not sure where the genuine 1847 Rogers Goods can be obtained, address THE MERIDEN BRITANNIA CO., Meriden, Conn. Illustrations of latest designs and valuable information will be mailed you. (MENTION THIS PAPER.)

TOBACCO HABIT

HILL'S CHLORIDE OF GOLD Tablets will completely destroy the desire for Tobacco in any form in from 3 to 5 days. Perfectly **harmless,** cause no sickness, and may be given in a cup of tea or coffee, without the knowledge of the patient, who will voluntarily stop Smoking or Chewing in a few days.

EASILY CURED

For sale by all first-class druggists, or sent by mail on receipt of **$1.00.** Ask for **HILL'S Tablets,** and take no others. Particulars free by mail. Address THE OHIO CHEMICAL CO., **51, 53, and 55 Opera Block, LIMA, O.**

ESTABLISHED 1850.

"Out of each nook by dingle and brook
The Healing blossoms leak and look."

A POT OF PRECIOUS OINTMENT | **Dr. C. P. Brown's HERBAL OINTMENT** (Great External Remedy) reaches disease through the pores, heals inflammation, banishes pain. 25cts. Druggists or by mail. J. Gibson Brown, 47 Grand St., Jersey City, N. J.

A COMPLETE LINE OF

DRESS REFORM GOODS,

including the famous **EQUIPOISE** and **DELSARTE** Waists, Jenness-Miller Specialties, &c., &c. Send stamp for free illustrated pamphlet on *healthful* dress. Mrs. S. W. PIKE, 75 Madison St., Chicago.

Bickford Family Knitter.

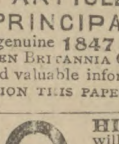
Knits everything required by the household, of any quality, texture and weight desired. A. M. LAWSON, 783 Broadway, N. Y.

Beware of cheap and worthless knitters.

LADIES without previous business experience are making immense sales of Mme. McCABE'S CORSETS AND WAISTS. Send for agents' terms.

St. Louis Corset Co., St. Louis, Mo.

PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION 25 CTS



MY WIFE SAYS SHE CANNOT SEE HOW YOU DO IT FOR THE MONEY. $12 Buys a $65.00 Improved Oxford Singer Sewing Machine; perfect working reliable, finely finished, adapted to light and heavy work, with a complete set of the latest improved attachments free. Each machine guaranteed for 5 years. Buy direct from our factory, and save dealers and agents profit. Send for FREE CATALOGUE. OXFORD MFG. COMPANY, DEP'T 20, CHICAGO, ILL.

AGENTS Coin Money selling Beveridge's Automatic Cooker. Every woman buys. Best and cheapest cooker sold. **Big Profits** to good workers, male or female. Sample's weight 12 oz. Adv'g matter furnished For circulars address W. E. BEVERIDGE, Baltimore, Md.

THIS SOLID GOLD GENUINE DIAMOND RING

FREE to any girl who will do a few hours work showing our new goods to their friends. Send No Money.

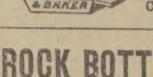
I. M. ASSOCIATION, 269 Dearborn St. Chicago, Ill.

SPECIALTIES for **AGENTS** Ladies and Gents.

Rubber Gloves & Dress Shields, Convertible Wire Baskets, Self Threading Needles, Handy Button, and many others. Catg. free. CHICAGO SPECIALTY CO. 134 VanBuren St. Chicago

AGENTS WANTED ON SALARY

or commission, to handle the New Patent Chemical Ink Erasing Pencil. Agents making $50 per week. Monroe Eraser Mf'g. Co., X 213, La Crosse, Wis.



HOUSEHOLD ARTICLES. Agents Wanted. Catalogue free. Cline Mfg. Co., 67 W. Wash. st., Chicago.

ROCK BOTTOM Prices on Dry Goods, Groceries. Everything you eat, wear or use. Send for FREE Illustrated Catalogue to H. R. EAGLE & CO., 68 Wabash Av., Chicago, Ill

We do not sell liquors in any shape.

The Union Signal

AND WORLD'S WHITE RIBBON.

FOR GOD AND HOME — WORLD'S WOMAN'S CHRISTIAN TEMPERANCE UNION FOUNDED 1883 — AND EVERY LAND

THOU HAST GIVEN A BANNER TO THEM THAT FEAR THEE; THAT IT MAY BE DISPLAYED BECAUSE OF THE TRUTH."

Volume XVIII. CHICAGO, November 17, 1892. Number 46

SINCE OUR LAST ISSUE.

Severe gales swept over the great lakes last week.

Political interests in Germany this week center around the proposed army bill.

Several persons were seriously injured by shots during a riot at Homestead, Pa., last Sabbath.

The annual convention of the Knights of Labor commenced its sessions at St. Louis, Tuesday.

Miss Willard, Lady Henry Somerset and Miss Gordon sailed on Wednesday for England on the steamship Majestic. They plan to return next May.

Anarchists held anniversary meetings in New York and Chicago last Friday, waving the red flag in memory of the execution of their leaders five years ago.

Trafalgar Square, London, was occupied by a vast army of laborers, Sunday, who gathered to celebrate the increased freedom and liberty of utterance accorded them since the "Bloody Sunday" of 1887.

The World's Fair directory at its meeting November 11, put itself upon record as opposed to Sabbath observance by the passage of a resolution requesting Congress to rescind its action fatiging the gates Sunday.

THE illness of Mrs. Eva C. Higgins, president of the Colorado W. C. T. U., was deeply deplored by the entire Convention. The one hundred local unions in the Silver State tell of her untiring work.

"WE Belong," the new white ribbon song, by Mrs. Katherine Lente Stevenson, sung at the Convention, was a decided hit. It will become a favorite the world over with the W. C. T. U. Miss Gordon will at once add it to her White Ribbon Hymnal.

THE disposition of the $5,000 presented by Mr. Crittenton to Miss Willard for use in the purity department has been referred to Mrs. L. M. N. Stevens, of Maine, who will institute a bureau of correspondence in the interest of the fund, with a view to its fair apportionment.

WITHIN a fortnight after the close of the great Convention we issue this complete Convention number. Its contents are of infinite and enduring value. And in order to spread this representative edition far and wide, our business manager has made arrangements special and important to our readers, whose attention is directed to the Publisher's Notes on another page.

AFTER Edna Dean Proctor's poetic coloring in an October number, THE UNION SIGNAL must "acknowledge the corn" as the most representative blossom of our country. Its universality surely makes it "of all our wealth the best," and white-ribboners not being able "to find its like elsewhere" may send in their votes without hesitation for the national emblem, and perhaps "the shield of the great republic shall bear a stalk of the tasseled corn."

MISS WILLARD felt constrained by her growing cares to resign the superintendency of purity work, and at her request Dr. Mary Wood Allen, of Toledo, O., takes this important position. Dr. Allen is a special student of this work and a remarkably fine speaker. She is author of "The Man Wonderful in the House Beautiful," and well known to white-ribboners through pen and voice. Mr. O. H. Miller, a Denver millionaire, gave Miss Willard $500 for this department, which now goes to Dr. Allen.

WILLIAM T. STEAD, the great editor, forwarded one hundred copies of *The Review of Reviews*, containing his remarkable sketch of our National President, as a gift to the National W. C. T. U. Convention. These were presented by Lady Henry Somerset, who spoke most highly of the influence for good exerted by Mr. Stead and of the battle he had fought for the protection of women, which had earned for him their deepest gratitude. A rising vote of thanks to Mr. Stead was given with enthusiasm.

AS A result of the conference of the General Officers of the National W. C. T. U. and those in charge of the World's Congresses, it has been decided to hold the World's W. C. T. U. Convention in Chicago, June 8 and 9. Prominent speakers from all countries will address the meetings, which will be truly cosmopolitan. Our annual National Convention will also be held in Chicago in connection with the Columbian Exposition. It will begin October 16, and will occupy the usual length of time.

"PROHIBITION and liquor selling are natural enemies," declares the *Wine and Spirit Gazette*. We are rejoiced to find at last one point of agreement between ourselves and the liquor party. We have long held the opinion quoted above, but hitherto the liquor organs have been unanimous in declaring that we were deceived, and have insisted that prohibition was the very life of the liquor traffic, the fertile soil in which it reached its most luxurious development, though there has been at times a perceptible discrepancy between their actions and their professed opinions on the matter.

A PRICELESS testimony to the character and influence of the members of the Denver Convention came from an unexpected source. A waiter at a hotel said to a group of departing guests: "We are distressed to see the ladies of the W. C. T. U. leaving; we do not often have the pleasure of waiting on ladies like yourselves; we find you best of all; you have done us good." This was spontaneous evidence that the human brotherhood preached by the W. C. T. U. as an inward grace has material correspondence. The perfect woman is that one whose manner shows an equal courtesy toward prince and peasant. Her true photograph is, "Is not puffed up, doth not behave unseemly, seeketh not her own, is not easily provoked, thinketh no evil."

THE fraternal delegates who were present at the National Convention were: Mr. Singletary, of Denver, from the Prohibition party of Colorado; Mrs. John McFarland, of St. Johns, New Brunswick, from the Dominion W. C. T. U.; Mrs. McLaughlin, of Canada, from the Provincial union; W. H. Crampton, from the Royal Templars; Mrs. Esther Frame, from the Yearly Meeting of Friends; Miss Schuff, of Madras, India, from the Foreign Mission Society; Mrs. McDowell, of the Home Missionary Society; Miss Morley, representing the Kindergartens of Chicago: Mrs. Carey N. Dove, of Denver, from the Grand Lodge; Mrs. Annie Steele, representing the Knights of Labor, who came with a special message from Mr. Powderly asking our help to establish the Saturday half holiday; Dr. Anna Shaw, with credentials from the American National Suffrage Association; and Mrs. S. E. V. Emery, who in representation of the labor organizations, made one of the ablest addresses of the Convention on its closing night.

THE elections have come and gone and the Democrats are in power. Eight years ago the country learned that as between two parties—both of which are at the beck and call of the liquor traffic—it does not matter which wins the Presidency. Probably out of the present political chaos re combinations of the better elements are more likely to occur than if the Republicans had retained the "throne of empire." If now the best men and women would make a diligent and earnest effort to combine the leadership of the dismantled Republican party, the inchoate Labor party and the persistent Prohibition party into a larger, better and more practicable movement under a new name, we firmly believe that the cause of universal brotherhood would be immeasurably advanced. But who has the foresight, the tolerance, the charity to lead on these disunited hosts? Who shall come unto the kingdom for such a time as this? The columns of THE UNION SIGNAL are open to the utterances of leaders on this subject, for to-day it is the "bell sheep" only that keeps the flocks in different paths.

IT was touching to hear the Convention sing "There is a land of pure delight" in place of its usual telegram to Madam Willard, announcing the reëlection of her daughter. One was sent instead to Mrs. Mary Bannister Willard, Berlin, and another to the inmates of Rest Cottage.

IF all who doubt the existence of the Temperance Temple in Chicago could have peeked into Willard Hall Monday, November 14, their doubts would have turned into joyful assurance. For six months people by the thousands have come in and gone out at the wide portals of the Temple proper, but only a favored few have been permitted to see the inmost shrine—Willard Hall. This was not from any desire of exclusiveness, but because the hall was full of workmen and their tools. Early Monday morning the scene began to change. The workmen were turned into house-cleaners; scrubbing brushes were substituted for trowels and feather dusters for engravers' knives. High up on the beautiful ceiling, on which the monogram W. C. T. U. is frescoed in blue and gold, experts were rapidly hanging electric light bulbs. Down in the aisles men were tacking canvas, as a temporary substitute for carpet. A beautiful covering was hastily fitted to the platform, upon which a piano and chairs were quickly rolled. Mrs. Carse was happily engaged in arranging flowers and flags as the audience began to assemble. No surprise was depicted upon their faces because of the unfinished interior and the busy preparations. White ribbons gleamed upon the garments of all the women and not a few of the men, and a light of holy joy flashed from every eye as the heart swelled with gratitude to God for His wonderful goodness to the white ribbon cause in granting it such a beautiful meeting place in the heart of this great city. Shortly after twelve o'clock the piano struck the chords of "America," and the audience sang as one great voice,

"My country, 'tis of thee,
Sweet land of liberty,
Of thee I sing."

As music seemed the natural outlet of the happy souls assembled, "More love to Thee, oh, Christ" and "Jesus keep me near the cross" were rendered without intermission. By that time Miss Willard and Lady Henry Somerset had arrived. The former was invited to take charge of the service and the latter to read the Crusade Psalm and lead in prayer. It was natural that Miss Willard should call immediately after for the Crusade hymn—

"Give to the winds thy fears.
Hope, and be undismayed."

Amanda Smith, whose voice was the first to be lifted up in praise and prayer in Willard Hall, was invited to the platform, and led in singing "Coronation" and "There's a Wideness in God's Mercy." After introductory remarks by Miss Willard, which were by way of happy reminiscences of early temperance work in Chicago, Lady Henry delivered the informal address of dedication. This was purely a gospel talk, setting the keynote to the noon meetings which will begin here in about two weeks and continue thereafter. Space alone forbids the publication of her address, which was so beautiful in its truth and simplicity that every heart was touched. At its close, Miss Willard added some words, setting forth the "daily walk" of Lady Henry and the wondrous faith and executive ability of Mrs. Carse, whom she styled "the builder in Israel" and without whom this beautiful Temple and sacred hall would never have found being. As this was the last meeting in this country at which Miss Willard and Lady Somerset would be present for six months it was most appropriate to sing in closing, "God be with you till we meet again" and to clasp their hands in a warm parting embrace as they hurried down the aisle to attend yet another meeting before their departure on the afternoon train. Such was the first temperance meeting in Willard Hall, and may every succeeding one be as full of the pure gospel of Jesus Christ.

AFTERMATH.

BY ADA C. BOWLES.

"God be with you till we meet again."

Gone are the days of Convention,
Only a memory now,
Dear to the heart of each woman

Bound by the white-ribbon vow.
England gave of her choicest,

Winning and wise and strong
In the strength of the Master's fullness
To forward His cause along.
How to the side of our leader

Yearning to fold in her care,
Over the wide-spreading ocean
Urgent her sorrow to share,

Traveled this most faithful sister
Intent her burden to bear.
Long may their friendship continue,
Loyal our hearts unto each,

Won to a closer communion,
Eager to learn as to teach.

Many the gifts on the altar,
Even the least has a place.
Ever the dear God awaiteth
To add His own blessing of grace.

All must be one in endeavor,
Giving "In His Name" the best;
Although it seemed poor and worthless,
In giving the giver is blest—
None doubting God for the rest.

NINETEENTH ANNUAL CONVENTION OF THE WOMAN'S CHRISTIAN TEMPERANCE UNION.

FRIDAY MORNING.

The Nineteenth Annual Convention of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union opened its first session in Trinity M. E. church, Denver, Col., Friday morning, Oct. 28, 1892.

The wondrous perfection of the Colorado climate left nothing to be desired as happy delegates and visitors greeted each other at the Convention door at 9 o'clock a. m. Trinity church is one of the handsomest in America. The beauty of its interior with its polished oak furnishings and carved rails, its frescoed walls and handsome stained glass windows demanded but little further embellishment. With true artistic taste the decorating committee added only such touches as indicated the character of the important gathering. Suspended from the high ceiling directly over the platform hung the famous globe, encircled by the white ribbon which made its first appearance at the initial gathering of the World's W. C. T. U., at Boston, last year. Beautiful white silk banners on brass standards, prominent among which was that of the Lady Henry Somerset Union of St. Paul, Minn., and pictured upon this were the well known features of our gracious English leader. Stripes of yellow and white were woven through the chancel rails most effectively, the same thought carried out in red, white and blue, being in the balcony railing circling the auditorium. Upon the platform, just sufficient decoration was introduced to allow perfect freedom to the occupants, a stand of magnificent palms being the main feature. Flanking the rostrum on either side were the large and attractive banners of the Colorado and the Missouri W. C. T. U. The English and American flags appeared frequently in juxtaposition. The right balcony loge and side wall overlooking the platform told the story of woman suffrage with Wyoming's large lone star flag, the colors of white and gold and the motto "No Sex in Citizenship." On the left were the special decorations of the National W. C. T. U., its beautiful starry banner with the motto "The Child of the Crusade," and a suspended snow white dove carrying the white ribbon in its beak. The large flags dependent from the balcony, have each a history; those upon either side of the auditorium came from St. Patrick's Total Abstinence Society and are very valuable. The beautiful dark blue ensign and the American flag at the center of the gallery were sent by the governor of Colorado; the former bears the state arms and was prepared especially for the dedicatory exercises in Chicago where it was carried by the governor and staff. The local and state W. C. T. U. banners overhung the gallery, the National motto was displayed, and festooned around the church were loops of our red, white and blue children's signed pledge cards. The whole combined to form a decoration at once significant and attractive, reflecting much credit upon the committee.

The great audience was called to order soon after nine o'clock by the president, Miss Frances E. Willard, as follows:

The Convention will please come to order. We have always begun our meetings by a reading of the Crusade Psalm. The old Crusade Bible has been in charge of Mrs. Thompson, who lives in Hillsboro, Ohio, but her increasing age and infirmities have prevented her coming, and I do not think they would intrust this old Presbyterian bible with any one else. But we can read our Crusade Psalm from some other bible, and Lady Henry Somerset will do so. Then we will join in singing the Crusade hymn, after which she will lead us in prayer, closing with the Lord's Prayer.

The Crusade Psalm 146, was read, followed by singing of Crusade Hymn, "Give to the Winds thy Fears."

Roll call of officers, vice presidents, superintendents and ex-officio members was made by the corresponding secretary, Mrs. Mary A. Woodbridge.

On motion, the chair appointed the following committee on credentials: Mrs. Buell, chairman; Miss Henderson, Texas; Miss Morris, Missouri, and Mrs. Stevenson, Massachusetts.

The Convention proceeded to the appointment of the following committees:

Finance—Mrs. Buell, chairman; Mrs. Purdum, Ohio, and Mrs. Abernathy, Tennessee.

Publications—Mrs. Fanny H. Rastall and Miss Esther Pugh.

Courtesies—Mrs. Mary T. Burt, New York, chairman; Mrs. Benjamin, Michigan, and Mrs. Golliday, Missouri.

After singing "Blest be the Tie that Binds," Miss Willard said: "As an act of international courtesy, the Vice-President at Large of the Women's Christian Temperance Union and President of the British Women's Temperance Association, Lady Henry Somerset, will please take the chair during the reading of the Annual Address."

Want of space compels the giving of a résumé only of the

President's Annual Address.

Beloved Comrades of the White-Ribbon Army:

It has been stated by military experts that forty well-trained soldiers are able to resist ten thousand who have had no discipline. If the temperance army, compared with the great army of the world, is as small as this comparison between the figures forty and ten thousand would indicate, and no doubt it is, we must remember that those who have their hearts set as a flint, those whose eyes look straight on and who have caught step one with another so that they march as an unbroken host, must in the nature of things, make mighty inroads on the great mobocracy of thoughtless, ignorant, careless opponents who, except when they are drinkers and sellers of drink, need but the arrest of thought to bring them to our ranks. It is for this reason that I regard the women's temperance movement as without a parallel and without a peer because it does not expect to win through any sleight of hand, it does not expect to surprise the enemy by skirmishes or night attacks, but in the strong daylight of reason, conscience, faith, it does expect to put to rout the armies of aliens—those aliens of appetite, ignorance and greed which form the only hope of whisky makers and beer politicians.

We are to encourage our hearts by the remembrance that the Master said, "A *little* leaven leaveneth the whole lump," and though our work seems small when compared with the great world-work of the good, still, if it brings about the wondrous transformation from thoughtlessness to thoughtfulness, everything else that we desire must surely follow.

There are tens of thousands of women to-day who think themselves a little too good to be white-ribboners—a little too cultivated, perhaps a trifle too critical—in short, "they do not see their way." They prefer to trip along in their trim shoes on the sidewalk with the better cared-for procession of the average well-to do. But we who have taken to the street and are marching along in the dust with the rank and file, sing many a time as we go forward in the difficult way, a song whose meaning is well described in the old Scotch rhyme:

"And ye'll tak' the byeway,
And I'll tak' the highway,
And I'll be in Scotland afore ye."

It has been well said:

How is a soldier made? Whence comes the soldier of a man? A lad taken out of your street, dressed in a soldier's uniform, fed on a soldier's rations, carrying a soldier's weapon and marching to a soldier's music is not a soldier; he is only a lad, clothed, fed, armed, marched like a soldier. But the soldier in a man, generated by fiercer processes, it is worried in by long marches, it is pressed in by long watches on the picket line, it is filtered in by the dews of night, it is washed in by the rains of heaven, it is starved in by half a biscuit a day, it is baked in by the fever in the hospital cot, it is blown in by shot and shell, it is thrust in by sabre and bayonet:—that is where the soldier comes from.

In the great spiritual army where the weapons are not carnal it is equally true that a soldier is made as well as born, and the white-ribbon host has as truly gone through the processes described as any patriot who ever exchanged the softness of home life for the rigors of the field. It is this discipline alone has made us comrades: it is the "slings of arrows of outrageous fortune" that have compressed the lines that might have wavered; it is the bivouac out under the dark skies of apathy, the steadfast watch maintained in the trenches of the long adverse campaign; it is the cannonade of criticism; it is the slow march retarded at every step by the ingenious attacks of an enemy unrelenting and that never sleeps;—all these have made us soldiers, and the touch of comradeship means more to many of us than the tie of kindred or the companionship of years. It is this that draws us across wide seas and wearisome stretches of land that we may stand face to face once more; may catch the glance of welcome and the light of loving smiles.

Life is full of compensations and the white ribbon army in all nations knows already the compensation of a love stronger than death for our Divine Leader who has passed into the heavens but sheds forth His power upon the earth as steadily as falls His sunshine; for our divine cause, worthy of any sacrifice that we can make even unto death; and for each other, the sturdy veterans and radiant young recruits of one great patient army wherein each loves the other, "for the dangers she has passed."

It would seem as if the figures of the year are, on the whole, depressing. The total product of beer for the revenue from April 30th, 1891, to the same date 1892, amounts to 31,475,000 barrels, a net increase of 1,000,453 barrels over the product of a former year, or a little less than one-half a barrel for every man, woman and child in the United States. On the principle that misery loves company we may recall the fact that England, with her thirty-seven millions of population, has a much larger drink bill this year than America with her sixty-three millions. But it is not upon figures that we base our hopes. We know the darkest hour is just before the dawn; we have learned not to expect too much success in our own lifetime, but just to keep "pegging away," building ourselves into that wondrous dyke made up of educated thought, purpose, and affection, that shall yet shut out the tawny, seething, foaming tide, not only from the land we love the best, but from every nation under heaven.

Thus saith the Lord: "Gather my saints together unto me, those that have made a covenant with me by sacrifice."

The true reformer is the one who sits at the prow and sees only God. But evermore God works by means.

The brain has the hand as its instrument. The individual has an organized society as his most cogent weapon and most powerful ally. The hand can do but little without a tool through which it may employ and diversify its power; he who holds the strongest instrument and handles it most skillfully accomplishes the most. We women are more fortunate than we can at all comprehend in having at hand such an instrument as the W. C. T. U., to which we can carry our best inspirations and see them wrought into deeds, a warm home-center of progressive ideas and achievements. I cannot express to you my growing sense of the power that dwells in these groups of faithful and true women in every quarter of the world, animated by one spirit, attentive in mind, motherly in heart, helpful in hand, and hospitable in soul; ready to respond to every appeal that comes to them from the bugle notes of their great fireside camps where the conventions plan the work of the year that lies ahead.

Looking out over the great world-picture where humanity struggles against the dragon in God's name, we see that a white banner, lifted in gentle hands, is at the very center of the onmoving force. "Our flag is there." Thank God.

In the last analysis we want what every church and philanthropic movement has wanted since the world began, and this is *power*. It is the one cry—"give us power." The engine is useless to the engineer until its valves are filled with steam. The telegraph is but so much dead metal until the electric flash makes it a thing of life. Even a human being without vitality is but so much avoirdupois. Perhaps all power is a unit. We cannot tell. Perhaps it flows out from that reservoir behind all life that we call God. At all events, until the splendid engine of the W. C. T. U. is filled with those manifestations of God in Jesus Christ that we call "the Spirit's power," it stands idle on the track, no matter how well that track is ballasted, nor how strong the steel of its straight road. Power—we know what it is—we have had it—we have it still—we may have more of it just for the asking, we may have all of it that we will. God grant us power from on high—the giving of heaven's own steam into the engine, of Christ's own electric light of love into the telegraphic network of organization that we have spread over the whole world and most of all into your heart and mine. More than for any other object we meet here to concentrate thought, purpose and affection in the consecration that evokes and brings down from heaven the power of God.

The will is the king-bolt of the faculties—the keystone in the arch of character—the engine that trains after it the remainder of what we suppose ourselves to be. To hesitate is to be lost. We must make up "what we are pleased to call our minds," but we must set our wills as a switchman does his brake. The best and briefest formula was given us by our English leader, and came to her in a heavenly voice at the parting of the ways seven years ago when she resolved to be a Christian. "Act as if God were, and you shall know He is." We must begin by doing, that is the changeless law. Do His will and you shall know of the doctrine. A river is not judged by its shoals but by its current, and in like manner a life is not judged by its eddies of temptation but by its tendency, its direction, its goal; if our life is headed toward God and immortality people will know it, we shall know it, God will know it; and we must not be discouraged by any instance on our part of failure, if we fall we must just get up and try again. We are not here to float the float of faith but to fight the fight of faith.

The will is the final factor of our life. We cannot make the weak excuse that we are unable to believe, it is our business to believe the best things we have heard and known—the things from which the best character has been evolved. Scientists, inventors, explorers all go forward by a working hypothesis; they lay down a certain plan of supposition and fill that in by action. The architect goes by his working plan in building; and the Christian goes by his, in building that noblest of all edifices—character. To my mind the whole primer of Christian living may be condensed into these words: "Act as if God were and you shall know He is." If force is the nearest approach we make to God in the material universe, may not force of will approach Him closest in the spiritual realm? The difference between a man and a mollusk is that one has resolute aim, and the other, for all we know, has aimless reverie. The German poet, Hoffman, pitifully said with his last breath, "We must then think of God also." Happy is he who early determines not to put God among

the "also's," but to make Him the keystone of the arch. Often the most discursive and speculative minds are the very best at choosing, and so we must go out saying to them—"*Choose ye this day whom ye will serve.*"

A QUESTION ANSWERED.

"Why do not women open their great and successful societies to men?" is a question we begin to hear asked by the best and most liberal-minded among our brethren. The answer is that these organized movements are, as we think, God's great recruiting stations for the new war in which He is enrolling, drilling and disciplining. If men were at the front in these societies, as they would necessarily be if there at all, women would not develop so rapidly, or become so self-respecting and individual in character; they need to learn how to use the weapons with which the future is certain to equip them.

When men open the widest doors of all, those that lead to Municipal Council Hall, Congress and Parliament, and invite women to enter with them side by side, these temporary moulds will be quickly hewn from the then completed and majestic face of the new republic,—but we hope not till then.

We work alone in order to become experts so that we can hold our own when we go into societies with men. That is the short of it. They would not have received us on terms of equality if we had come to them before we could bring assorted minds and well-seasoned experience. We must first show power, for power is always respected whether it comes in the form of a cyclone or dewdrop, and generally, alas! in proportion to the announced method of its coming is the quota of respect accorded to it.

The great denominations have never classified women except as hewers of wood and drawers of water, and the same is true of some great missionary and temperance societies that could be named, because these movements like to utilize the ability of women but to keep the dimes and the distinctions to themselves.

DANGERS.

Two dangers confront our Christian workers, first: that they will have less spiritual; and secondly, that they will have less physical health as the years go on. The steady grind of their routine, the constant tendency to work at second rather than at first hand with those in need, in order that we may set forces going that shall eventually bring in a hundred helpers where but one now kneels beside the needy, this in itself tends toward spiritual lethargy; not that it ought or needs to do so, but because of the limitations of our minds and hearts. The unrelenting call of a work that grows so fast makes great demands upon physical as well as spiritual vigor; it is a wonder to me that more of us have not fallen under the awful spell of nervous prostration. Some one has described this visitation in terms so forcible that I have pondered them and set them here that you might do the same.

Nervous prostration is as much to be dreaded as any disease which does not threaten speedy death. It is most treacherous producing a condition more painful than pain, a weakness weaker than extreme fatigue, despondency more dejected than the lowest of low spirits, an instability of self-control destructive of confidence; making work, mental and physical, more distasteful to the once energetic nature than to the constitutionally lazy: and yet the exterior aspect is one of health, and the only consolation the poor victim has who has thus foolishly mortgaged his future, is this: "Oh, he is suffering from mere nervous prostration."

TOTAL ABSTINENCE.

What we need beyond all things else is a crusade for total abstinence; there are still too many people among us who twang away on their one Paganini string saying: "God made alcohol." They might say with just as much force God made the devil. What we must do is to get them to let the devil alone whether in the form of alcohol or any other. As temperance specialists it is our work to close as many mouths as possible from being the drains through which this king of poisons finds its way into the organisms of mankind, where it debases, disintegrates, destroys. In one year over thirty thousand White Cross pledges were ordered from our publishing house; I wish I knew how many total abstinence pledges had been sent for in any given year,—not so many I am afraid. The circulation of the pledge is falling into disuse for which we must all be sincerely sorry, but let us console ourselves by the certainty that the temperance tide is rising; the progress of inventions which require clear brains for their handling; the competition among manufacturers which makes it essential that steady hands shall work their factories and forges; the dangers of locomotion on land and sea which require clear heads to steer the engine and the ship; the splendid development of athletic sports and the constantly increasing practice of physical culture, the reducing of hygiene to a science, and sanitation to a public governmental department, the experiments of chemists, the verdicts of physicians; all these are mightier levers for lifting people out of the sodden quagmire of strong drink than all the pledge-signing that has ever been sought or secured. It is this view of mighty forces arrayed to push the mightiest of reforms which must give us perpetual courage; we are the forty experts against ten thousand of our fellow beings, who, though all of them expert in other things, have not studied and practiced total abstinence. We are the torch-bearers moving ahead of the column, but we must remember that the mass presses on us, by the slow but steady lift of the experiences and interest to which I have referred.

HOME FOR INEBRIATES.

With a reiteration that may have seemed wearisome I have insisted for many years that our state unions ought to petition their legislatures to build homes for men who are under the drink hallucination and to pass laws compelling the detention of drunkards within these friendly walls where work should be provided for them, and every effort made to give them back the self-control which they have as thoroughly lost as any wild, bewildered steed that runs amuck along the streets with the bit in his teeth and his driver overthrown. Nothing less than this will help us over the emergency of drunkenness in which we find ourselves, so that the homes of the English-speaking world may not be transformed by the presence of a drunkard into what I have heard them called namely, "small compacts of perdition." There is no outrage greater than the continued presence of a drunkard in the midst of a home. Not only on account of the incalculable misery that such a presence continually creates, but for the sake of future generations deteriorated by the awful inheritance of drunken parentage. If it were any other disease, the person manifesting the disgusting and terrifying symptoms of drunkenness would be speedily removed by the order of the state to a place prepared for him, and nothing but the heart-breaking familiarity that the centuries have wrought with this form of human misery, and its diabolical effects, holds the civilized world from rising *en masse* and placing the drunkard beyond the reach of the man who makes him drunk and beyond the power of cursing every home of which he is a part.

Just before I left England a report was published in the London papers of a meeting held by experts in the study of inebriates, presided over by Norman Kerr whose name has long been familiar to us. The *Daily Telegraph* has been publishing for some weeks a series of articles entitled "A National Shame" in which in trenchant terms it deals with the terrible increase of intemperance among women, of which it is believed that the causes are the grocers' license, under which they can send written orders for liquor describing it as "goods," or even designating it under the ghastly head of "ditto."

It was the opinion of the meeting to which I have referred that English legislators should be up and doing not something only but a great deal toward removing the foul blot of the drunkard in the home. One of the physicians said:

I have no hesitation in declaring that the habitual drunkard is a lunatic to all intents and purposes, and as a lunatic should be dealt with; on the mere ground of the preservation of health the inebriate should be given some chance of reforming.

We have no business to go on enduring the presence of a drunkard, going on day by day in his drunkenness without let or hindrance and making of himself a focus for everything in the world that is bad.

All this we steadfastly believe, and I wish we might act accordingly by seeking the establishment of these industrial refuges for drunkards by which the homes of the nation should be relieved of their incumbency. But our great work is not only to remove the man from the liquor but most of all to remove the liquor from the man, and while we strive in varied ways for that great consummation, let us not commit the irretrievable mistake of forsaking the trail of the wolf for the trail of the rabbit; it is the liquor wolf we have gone forth to hunt and no power on earth can beguile us from the track of home's most deadly foe.

WOMEN AND DRINK IN ENGLAND.

It is an astounding fact that 8,373 women have been arrested in the streets of London within the last year for being what the police call "drunk and disorderly." The worst of it is that this number does not at all reveal the actual enormity of the situation, for it is almost wholly the lower classes that these figures represent. There are regular sets of drinking women who club together and treat each other and do not allow themselves to fall into the hands of the police, while the secret drinking of the most aristocratic classes swells still further the pitiable army, wholly from the mother sex, who are giving themselves to the devil through the voluntary insanity of alcohol.

The precautions with which our country has this year guarded the people from the ravages of Asiatic cholera have been peremptory in the extreme, and although we must ever deeply regret that a panic-stricken population behaved with inhumanity to helpless and unprotected travelers, we applaud the foresight that has thus guarded our shores. Is it unreasonable therefore, to hope that the same protecting care may some day be extended to a disease more devastating than the dreaded contagion—transmitted as it is by the laws of heredity and the miasmatic conditions of impure homes?

Last year a saloon-keeper made the attempt to import barmaids from London. Twenty four hours after this announcement was made, telegrams and letters had gone to the white-ribboners urging them to concentrate against this new outrage upon woman. Their petitions were immediately drawn up and issued by Mrs. Mary T. Burt and her sturdy clan—22,000 women of the Empire State concentrated their efforts upon Albany and a law was passed prohibiting the hire of women in the dram-shops of the commonwealth.

SCIENTIFIC CURES FOR DRUNKENNESS.

Again I reiterate that the white ribboners are among the most earnest helpers of such scientific cures as commend themselves by their results. We are held from the specific indorsement of any, because there are several so similar and among them there is such vigorous rivalry that we do not deem it wise to take sides. But we are continually helping men who are willing to try what these cures can effect in their individual cases.

It seems to me that it would be well to establish an institution of our own entirely superior in its motive to any of those just referred to, because its income over and above expenses would be used in the prosecution of our temperance work, and the entire management would be in the hands of competent women physicians who were philanthropists as well as specialists.

During the last year we have had recommended to us on excellent authority Dr. Susan Nivison, of New York, whose plans will be brought before the Executive Committee.

REST ISLAND.

Our brother, John G. Woolley, is having marked success with his Gospel enterprise for reformed men. (The postoffice address is Rest Island, Minnesota.) The W. C. T. U. has from the first been his helper and friend, because we know him to be true and tried. Lady Henry Somerset did no greater service for us than when she helped to bring this mission magnificently before the public.

I feel free and glad to urge white-ribboners everywhere to do the utmost for this restful home, in which the powers of God working in the human soul and body are the only remedy proposed. Not that we object to scientific remedies; we think all should be tried, but we well know that this is as much the best of all as God in a man is better than man's medicine.

PROHIBITION.

There is no object that we white-ribboners so much desire to photograph upon the brain of every voter as the American saloon. It is a larger picture in this country than it can be in any other, because we are the largest of republics. The most portentous factor in American politics is the saloon. It has been recently stated that there are nine thousand saloons in New York City, and that on these saloons there are four thousand chattel mortgages, held almost wholly by twenty wholesale dealers, brewers and distillers. These saloons control the votes of forty thousand men and these forty thousand constitute the balance of power, so that we have twenty men who can swing the vote of New York City; but as the city goes so goes the state; and as the state, so goes the nation. We want the saloon photographed with this shadow in the picture. Whoever speaks of it as an isolated institution, speaks ignorantly. It is an institution, the character of which becomes each year more clearly defined, and one that, because of our form of government, exposes us more than any other people to political corruption. Because these things are true the temperance women of America have gone into politics, and have taken sides with the men who first, last, and all the time cast their ballots against candidates for office who are pledged to the saloon. We could not do less; if we could we would do more.

We found our faith in prohibition upon no surface reasons, but upon principles that are settled as gravitation. Every rational mind knows that in all controversies by which mankind has been advanced along the path of progress there are three mile-stones. The first is set up in the camp of the savage when the theory of personal rights is propounded, the right of life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness. Some more progressive mind has a dim vision that these things ought to be and states it to his kinsmen, but his principle is laughed at and his practice trodden under foot. The second mile-stone is set in the midst of what we call society, as contra-distinguished from a tribe; men have now become developed sufficiently to recognize the law of *meum et tuum* and to say, "Thou shalt and thou shalt not." But the only way in which they can establish this principle is by formulating it in law and punishing those by whom the law is disregarded. The third mile stone is set up in the midst of a Christian state wherein development has reached such a point that in a fashion, rough, but recognizable, the Golden Rule prevails. Here government by law is exchanged for that mightiest of all governments—public sentiment. The moral tone of society declares by resistless common consent what the law demanded by fines and penalties. In this third stage the law has become written on the hearts of the people.

The path along which woman is daily moving to her destined goal is marked by these three mile-stones. The first ought to be shrouded in mourning, the second crowned with flowers, the third illumined by torches of victory. At first she furnished the spoils and booty of the tribe; in the second the law established her as a human being, with certain inalienable rights, and is rapidly declaring that her rights shall be limited only by her powers; but the third mile-stone is even now outlined before us in its gleaming beauty, for the time is not far distant when it shall be as a tale that is told that artificial inequalities were ever permitted as between men and women. Dwelling in her heritage of rights, limited only by powers, the moral consensus of opinion among the people will be a law stronger than Bessemer steel, more impregnable than adamant.

Precisely through these stages we are passing in the evolution of the prohibition movement; it is the changeless law for the education of the race—first barbarism in the use of drink, everybody making it and using it according to their stolid notions; next the liquor traffic segregated from all other forms of trade because its miasma harms all others and its necessary state is isolation, for the reason that mankind, through the consequences they have reaped from its use, have in the best survivals of the race become the foes of alcohol. Now the law deals with it and says that it is not a commodity, it is not a producer of wealth, it is simply a form of investment, and a false form at that, for it gives no equivalent for value received, and that, judged by its results, it must be classed with other poisons, and its sale hedged round by the legal safeguards through which we are protected from the indiscriminate use of poisons as articles of commerce. But all the while the modern temperance movement is spending itself to so implant in every brain the arrest of thought that some day there shall be a consensus of opinion so resistless that no law shall be needed as a dyke to protect humanity against the inroads of intoxicating drink.

It is idle to say that the prohibition movement is not one of continual progress. We admit that we have passed the stage of enthusiasm and are now advancing with the sturdy steps of veterans. The province of Manitoba by a plebiscite has recently declared by a large majority in favor of prohibition, and its next legislature is practically certain to pass a law to that effect. South Carolina has shown its colors in similar fashion, though by a different method, and is likely to be the next state falling into line for freedom from the sway of the saloon.

The presidential campaign will soon be over, and from the legislators of 1893 we think there is much to hope. The great danger is as always when sentiment has been made and is crystallizing into conviction and ballots, that a compromise will be foisted upon the temperance people. The royal commission appointed in Canada to investigate the liquor traffic furnishes a salient illustration of such compromise. The temperance people by immense exertions had gathered up one of the largest petitions known in the Dominion asking for prohibition, that was the bread for which they were hungering, but Parliament gave them the stone of a so called royal commission to investigate the liquor traffic, but which was really what it has often been called—"A committee for the prevention of cruelty to saloon-keepers." In like manner the temperance people of the United States will be urged to accept the nationalizing of the traffic as a compromise, because prohibition is the direst nightmare and the waking dread of the brewer and distiller.

So far as ascertained no white ribboner has been deflected in her onward march by the cry of nationalism. We have studied the outcome in Sweden and Norway; we do not deny that some good results have been realized

since those terrible days when if a man were seen rolling in the streets of Gothenburg the only question concerning him was whether he was rolling from too much drink or too little food! But the conditions in the Scandinavian peninsula and in the Great Republic are altogether different. We have already tested prohibition for well-nigh half a century and we do not propose such a right about-face as shall make the government itself a monopolist in alcoholic drinks. We are experts and not A B C D arians; we know that prohibition does more to arrest drunkenness, wife-beating and murder than any other one law on our statute books. We know that pro hibition cities have more empty jails and fewer locked up criminals in proportion to their population than any other cities. We know that when women have the ballot they help to choose such officers in a state and municipality as will enforce the law.

Concerning prohibition by woman's ballot a noted British writer who has widely observed the conditions of our American life, gives the following clear cut statement of opinion as he studied it in Kansas:

The Kansas people argue that if you were told that there existed in some ideal country two great sections of a race, the members of the one often gross, often vicious, often given to loud talking, to swearing, to drinking, spitting, chewing, not infrequently corrupt; those of the other branch, mild, kind, quiet, pure, devout, with none of the habitual vices of the first named state, and if you were also told that one of these branches was alone to elect rulers and to govern, you would at once say: "Tell us where this happy country is that basks in the rule of such a God-like people." "Stop a minute," says your informant, "it is the creatures that I described first, it is the men who rule, the others are only women, poor, silly fools, imperfect men, I assure you, nothing more."

Kansas Republicans have come out nobly for a constitutional amendment that shall give women the full ballot. That means prohibition universally enforced. May the movement become general. If so it will be warmly supported by the W. C. T. U.

WYOMING.

The question is often asked, Why has not Wyoming, the only free state in the world, where women have every legal privilege enjoyed by men—why has not Wyoming a prohibitory law? The answer is not far to seek. Wyoming is a mountainous state, most of whose towns are isolated from railroads, and whose population is tran sient, as must be the case when mining and grazing are the two chief employments. No two classes of the population are so little likely to hear a voice behind them saying, "move on" in reform work, as are these two (the isolated and the transient), hence Wyoming's population lacks cohesion and *esprit de corps*, and has not yet asserted itself along religious or philanthropic lines, these naturally coming later than the lines of power indicated by political parties and financial trusts. A roving and well-nigh inaccessible population furnishes the most discouraging field to the reformer. Then we must remember that in the population of Wyoming, women form but one-fifth; the temperance movement has had no such leadership and attention as it has received in older states, nor, I am frank to say, as it should have received from us. Wyoming has been urged as a strategic position on the National W. C. T. U., year after year and it is my earnest hope that on this western soil and in this inspiring atmosphere we may gain a truer *rapport* with our sisters in the gigantic young commonwealths that have sprung up amid the clear air of the mountains, and that we may solemnly declare that "the strength of the hills is His also," who sent forth our Crusade mothers to the peaceful war.

It is also true that the Republican party gave women the ballot in Wyoming; all honor to them for this action. And President Harrison signed the bill establishing statehood; all honor to him, a conservative Presbyterian elder, for taking this position. Women are above all things grateful, and in Wyoming they naturally stand by the great political organization to which they owe their freedom. But unhappily that organization is committed to high license, as its favorite method of handling the liquor traffic, hence high license prevails and curses the beautiful, free state. But it will not always be, nor need it be so, long. A thorough organization of the women involves the coöperation of the best men; the women of Wyoming have become a proverb by reason of their opposition to candidates of known impurity of life, so that their moral efficiency in that state stands far higher than that of women in any other of equally heterogeneous and transitory population. With this as a solid basis on which to build, be it ours to help the women of Wyoming to realize and act so that the protection of their homes shall be "the first concern of their good government."

POLITICS.

The *rationale* of the recruiting process that adds each year to the political contingent of the prohibition movement (but, alas, adds not largely) is illustrated by an incident that recently occurred in a Massachusetts high school, where a vote was taken as to the candidates for governor. In the room where the oldest boys were gathered many stood up for Republican and a goodly number for the Democratic candidate, but one arose to declare himself a Prohibitionist. When I thanked this boy, who is a young friend of mine, for acting as he did, he said—"And there was another boy who would have stood up if he had not thought he would be all alone." The Prohibition army is made up of men who have stood up for their principles without turning their heads on a pivot to look round and see whether anybody else stood up or not; they are the band of forty opposed to the ten thousand, even as are we their friends and allies. The question is only a question of time; the battering ram is getting in its work on the mossy ramparts of the old political fortress, its steady thump, thump, thump will never cease until a breach is made in those frowning walls, and a temperance Joshua heads the imperial guard as it leaps over the ramparts and takes possession of the guns of power.

"After all, character is the jewel that God and the angels are seeking on this planet."

It is glorious to be in the minority when it is right, and infamous to be in the majority when it is wrong.

One of our most brilliant leaders, who as much as any other traverses the country, said to me in a private letter recently:

"I think in steady purpose and method that reaches out into the future, the W. C. T. U. is stronger to-day than ever. This is shown by plans, investments and organizations that mean an outlook on the work yet to be done, rather than living on the glories of the past. The state conventions which I attended this year were larger and better than those of other years. The political campaign touches our organization very lightly in 1892. Our women are interested and intelligent upon the situation, but not to the degree that they were in 1884 and 1888. I am at a loss to account for some things I see and others that I do not see."

Why is there so little political enthusiasm? Because a great people can be stirred only by a great cause. Tennyson said that every horse on the highway now a days pounded out by its very trot the word, "property, property, property." In our own land commercialism has held its dollars so close to the average voter's eyes that he seems absolutely hypnotized. No wonder the campaign interests chiefly those who have or who want office. Meanwhile the liquor power stands at the middle of the see saw and adds the balance of its campaign subscription wher ever in either of the two parties, that or its allies, its local interests lead it to deem investments most advantageous to its ascendency.

I do not know how it may be with you, beloved sisters, but for myself I am more than ever a Christian politician. It is a thorny path. Politics is the science of God's goodness applied to man's needs on public lines, and in the most practical manner. Every political party is as good as it dares be. No good—no positive advance has ever been rendered by abusing any party—or any political leader. The more we can keep our principles clean and free from the dross of personalities, the better we shall succeed. I firmly believe it to be our duty, not only not to speak ill, but to say all the good we can of our opponents. My own course has been severely criticised by those whom I respect and love, because at the beginning of the present presidential campaign I expressed (in my capacity of editor of THE UNION SIGNAL) my honest opinion of the good qualities of the candidates, and es pecially mentioned that I was glad Mr. Harrison had secured the nomination as against Mr. Blaine, not because I, as a politician, felt an interest in either of these men, but because I believed it was an unworthy political trick to try to side-track President Harrison and bring forward Mr. Blaine after the public assurances the latter had given that he was not a candidate. The record presented by the four men now in the presidential race has been often commented upon in our columns, and it did not seem to me to be necessary in that article to recount it. For this I suffered the criticism of my friends, but it is "a part of the price," and I am as much as ever determined never to be so much of a partisan that I cannot speak with kindness and good-will of any manly quality possessed by any candidate. While my honest fealty is given to General Bidwell and Rev. J. B. Cranfill—our own ticket—by which I mean the ticket to which the white-ribboners "lend their influence" (having neither money nor ballots to lend), I can still rejoice in the strong help given to the cause of Civil Service Reform by the Democratic candidate, while I grieve to learn, since my arrival, of his sub servience to the tigers of Tammany Hall, and I remember proudly as a patriot the clean, personal record of the present President, while I bemoan his use of wine, and the fact that he can by no means return to power without the liquor vote. None of us at this time, when the shadow of a great bereavement hangs over the head of our chief magistrate, should fail to tender him our sympathy and prayers. Let us do our best to brighten the turbid stream of politics—to plant along its bank sweet flowers and trees whose leaves shall be for the healing of the nations. Women are slowly and surely coming to their own. Their own is to work side by side with men everywhere, for the place in which a pure woman may not work, no man should ever enter. In the illimitable future, I see a long avenue, stately and fair in which through every line of life the two shall go together, blessing and blessed.

But no greater calamity can befall any party than in recognizing the leadership of any man whose name is erased from the records of the pure and good. There is probably not a statesman in England of more brilliant powers than Sir Charles, Dilke, nor one whose views on all public questions, save the mighty question of purity, are more consonant with those of Lady Henry Somerset, but because of his defection and gross disloyalty to woman, she stood up against him on their behalf in the presence of a howling mob of coal miners, ready to utter her protest had they been civilized enough to listen. God grant that should a like calamity fall upon any political party in America, its leader shall not escape a like denunciation from lips as pure as hers.

THE WOMAN QUESTION.

Statisticians report that during the year 1890 there were well nigh 4,000 fewer marriages in France than in 1889. Another companion statement is that in the same year there were over 5,000 divorces in the same country. But be it remembered there is no woman question in France. This is a coincidence that should attract the careful study of certain among our leading men who oppose the advancement of women to the status of individuality as if this most natural and reasonable degree of progress must involve the extinguishment of every fireside hearth.

THE RECENT NATIONAL CENSUS

has facts enough to furnish forth the Temperance, Labor and Suffrage Reforms for the next decade. I wrote recently to the Hon. Carroll D. Wright, Commissioner of Labor, asking him to give me the number of women of foreign and of native birth in the United States. From A. F. Childs, Acting Superintendent of the Census, came the following reply:

DEAR MADAM—In response to your request of the 16th instant to Hon. Carroll D. Wright, Commissioner of Labor, which has been referred to this office for reply, I beg leave to state that the number of females of foreign birth in the United States is four million, one hundred eighty-two thousand, four hundred seventeen (4,182,417), and the number of females of native birth, twenty-six million, three hundred seventy-one thousand, nine hundred fifty-three, (26,371,953), as determined by the first detailed count of the returns made under the Eleventh Census.

Very respectfully,

A. F. CHILDS,
Acting Superintendent of Census.

To my mind these figures are the ultimatum of statistics in our favor because they show that in the Republic, let it be repeated a thousand and a thousand times, the proportion of native to foreign born women is as six to one. We talk about the decadence of the national spirit, the outcrop in our legislation of foreign principles and purposes, the practical sway exerted by nations thousands of miles away upon the politics of city, state and nation—we lament this, and cry out despairingly, "Who shall show us any good?" but all the while we have in America a reserve force of native brain, opinion, education, patriotism, and we have neither the wisdom nor the statesmanship to utilize this mighty mass of power.

To day in the homes of America, among its teachers and its working women are the ballots for which our purblind statesmen imagine themselves to be looking; to-day the captains on the ship of state crying out for help need but to lay to heart the poet's words, "Just drop your bucket where you are."

The W. C. T. U. was originally founded by the inspiration given to some few brave women to take up arms against the drink. That is a splendid genesis, to be sure, but it is only a genesis. If you want to go on to the full revelation you must not stop with genesis. You must go on till you have the whole message, the complete revelation, the gospel itself. Now in our cause the movement against the saloon was the Genesis, and the first formation of that W. C. T. U. was the Exodus. But we did not cross Jordan until we proclaimed the right of women to vote, and we shall not enter into the promised land to possess it until the full right of women to full citizenship is fully recognized in every state in our land and in the Federal government. The more I reflect upon the world, and the way in which its affairs are managed, the more I see that the right to vote in a democratic age is an acknowledgment by the states of the value of the individual, a recognition by the states of the right of the citizen to have an opinion and a right to tender it for the guidance of her fellow citizens whenever the occasion arises. The voteless adult is no where, whose rights, whose individuality, whose common nature even, are all held by sufferance, permitted rather than recognized, and as a consequence, minimized beyond endurance. But we all know that anything that minimizes the self-respect of any class is an offense and injury to that class. We do not propose for the elevation and protection of women, any mere spic and span scheme of our own invention. We have no such presumption. We have a much more simple and direct clue to the mystery of progress. We watch you to see what you consider indispensable for your own defense, for your own amelioration, and as we know that we are weaker and in many respects more backward than men, so much the more do we feel the necessity of demanding for the protection and development of woman the weak, at least all the political privileges which are regarded as indispensable for the protection and development of man the strong. For our own sake we claim the suffrage as an indefeasible human right. The heir to the ages should not be defrauded of her birthright by any new Salic laws of the male monopolist and usurper. We do not ask this with bated breath and whispering sycophancy—we claim it as our natural right. We are human, and we ought to be treated as such. And whenever human society finds out that all of its affairs are really affairs of the family, it will learn that they should be managed not by one sex, but by two. The segregation of the sexes is an offense against nature's first law.

Who shall roll away the stone from the tomb of prejudice and let out the Redeemer of Progress? Women cannot do this alone; they cannot ignore men any more than men can ignore women. So far as the stone has been rolled away, men have had a great deal to do with the rolling.

The sturdy shoulders of the best men are to day set against every stone that shuts in the true and gentle comrades whom God gave to be helpmates unto them, and to morrow men shall come with shouts of rejoicing, bearing from the last sepulchre the latest liberated, entombed by them and by them set free.

I object to the fatuity that sets the woman who would "mother" a state, a nation or a race, over against the one who mothers her own offspring, as if the former lacked the motherly nature and character. Any one broad-minded enough to inquire into the experience of history, and cosmopolitan enough to generalize therefrom, knows that there is no real antagonism between women nobly famous and women heroically obscure.

Men give the ballot to unmarried women and to widows; at most they give it to women who are rate-payers. But when they do so, they strike a direct blow against their own theories, and begin to hew down the very altar of marriage. I hold that the woman who has given sons and daughters to the state should be the first, as she is the trustiest, to have the ballot.

WOMAN'S ECCLESIASTICAL PROGRESS.

No year has witnessed more rapid progress towards the emancipation of women in pulpit and pew. The General Conference of the M. E. Church took such action as will certainly result within a few years in the admission of women to the highest councils. The Methodist Protestant Church admitted four women delegates and agreed that women should, hereafter, be eligible to its chief court. The Cumberland Presbyterian Church voted to admit women as ruling elders, although there was a very lively discussion, in the course of which a good deacon declared that it was a bitter pill, but that he "had no recourse but to swallow it." The United Presbyterian Church admitted a woman to speak before its highest Sanhedrim, and the conservative Presbyterian Church took the preliminary step toward providing for women deaconesses.

Seventeen churches are now built in the United States each day, two-thirds of their members are women and they will come into their kingdom by that steady evolution whose text book is the Bible and whose culmination the Kingdom of Heaven.

LABOR.

Cowper said describing a humble cottage in the England of his day, "Content, though mean." The true poet of this age would rather say: "Not mean, and of a noble discontent."

The two hands are a picture of the contending forces of capital and labor. The left, less skilled, more choice, served often by its fellows, and decked with rings; the

right, forceful, ingenious, busy, unadorned. Only by bringing them together can harmony be had and a full day's toil accomplished. If they contend, they work each other's ruin; if they combine, they reach each one its utmost. Met for work and clasped in prayer, these hands of capital and labor shall bring that social compact, which it is their office to develop and defend, up to its best estate. Fighting each other, they will but mar and finally destroy the social fabric—and the left hand of capital will first give away under the pitiless blows of labor's strong right hand.

Carlyle said long ago that "the idle man is a monster"; Rousseau declared that "rich or poor, strong or weak, every idle citizen is a knave." It will hardly be another generation until all education will be based upon the training of the hand, and not to know some useful trade or art will be to confess one's self below the pauper-line in intellect. He who is anointed with God's oil "to wrestle not to reign," has gained "the better part."

Some regard it as a misfortune that this has been a year unparalleled in our country in respect to strikes, lockouts, riots, indeed of every symptom that can confirm the truth of a mighty and growing unrest in the will and purpose of the masses. To me these symptoms are most hopeful. If disease is in the body politic by all means let it come to the surface.

In England, they have, in one particular at least, gone further than we toward a solution of the problem; their boards of conciliation, made up of employés chosen by their fellows and employers in equal numbers, have been able to settle countless disputes without their ever getting to the public at all, and when conciliation fails there stands the board of arbitration, made up of three, one chosen by the employer, one by the employés, and these choosing a third the decision of these three to be final. If this simple method could but be enacted as the required legal method of settling disputes we should have gone a long way toward the adjustment of the mightiest difficulty in the material forces of civilization. It is a most hopeful fact that the president of one of our largest consolidated railway combinations declares that only by profit sharing can strikes be prevented; the employé must feel that he owns part of the road, that he may own all that he will by steadfast industry. Women are peaceable by nature and practice. I sometimes wonder if our department of peace and arbitration might not be more of a felt factor in these great emergencies. We sent our gently expressed protest to the leaders of capital and labor in the great Homestead war, but the pope's bull fired off at a comet had not less efficiency. If this department would put in circulation a petition to Congress and the State legislatures urging that laws be so framed as to require these boards of reconciliation and arbitration, the white ribboners might bring their flag of truce on many a field where wrathful men contend in strife that promises to reach ere long the full dimensions of civil war.

In England the labor question is more simple than with us, because the sturdy working class is made up of native-born men and women who devotedly love the land of their birth, and only wish to see it become more equal in its justice toward all its sons and daughters.

One of the most encouraging signs of the times is the interest taken by men and women of the highest opportunity in England in the progressive movements of the working classes. Lord Rosebery spoke recently at the opening of a new polytechnic institute in London on the dignity of manual labor, and expressed his rejoicing at the decline of prejudice against hand-work. He ranked the artisan above the clerk, saying that he earned more, had a better future before him, and that it was a proud thing for England that she was able to say that to-day beside the first peer of the realm there sits in the London County Council a working man; that the same is true in the government offices; that a working man is a minister in Gladstone's cabinet, and that in the House of Commons there are half a dozen already members. No career is now closed to the artisan. The keynote of the future will be the yoking of head and hand work.

The outcome of all this education is sure to be the rehabilitation of labor, and I fully believe those are now living who will feel disgraced if they have not the power ingeniously to set themselves to some handicraft and prove by their results the skill they have attained. In a socialistic condition, union between head and hand-work will be the chief corner stone.

In Glasgow, Scotland, municipal socialism is a success so far as tried. No city has a better supply of water, and the works are controlled and owned by the citizens. The manufacture and supply of gas, the power of generating and supplying electricity, public markets, and, ere long, street railways, which are already the property of the municipality, will be controlled and worked for the benefit of the citizens.

But while I am heart and soul in sympathy with every movement for the uplifting of labor, even when that movement may not be so "wise and well considered" as our Republican friends desire their temperance movements to be (?), and while I see far more in the question than temperance itself involves, which once I did not see, it remains true that three fourths of the whole labor question is summed up in the following:

"Where are our carriages?" said an anarchist, as some capitalists drove by.

"Why," replied a red-nosed follower, "to tell you the truth, a saloon-keeper is yonder riding in mine."

Upon the earliest flags of the Revolutionary war we find the words, "Unite or die." Well might they be inscribed on the flags of the three great armies now moving with more certain tread than ever hitherto toward a common point of attack upon the plain of that great battle which shall close and consecrate and crown the twentieth century. The Temperance Army, the Labor Army, the Women's Suffrage Army must "unite or die."

The difficult point in the whole controversy is this: capitalists can combine to say that they will not give work to anybody who belongs to a labor association. But this is precisely equivalent to saying that capital declines to give employment to any laborers who are able to utilize the power of association in defense of wages; but this power of association is the only power that labor has; when you take it away you have reduced labor to the grade of serfs, and in every country except a republic, you can hold it in that condition perpetually.

Yet every one of these laborers has a vote, and their highest wisdom will be to combine their ballots: nobody can hinder them from doing that, against capitalism as represented by political parties. For capitalists would like to have a monopoly of combination as well as of everything else. This monopoly, however, they must not be allowed to attain. The employment of mercenary troops to paralyze the laborer's power of combination by putting a Pinkerton rifle in his face, is something that Americans will not permit; this at least has been proved by the outcome of the great strikes of '92. But the surest way out of all these difficulties is, to our vision, the combinations of ballots by temperance men, working men, and woman suffragists, the very first use to be made of such combination being to unclasp the fetters that hold the hands of women from the ballot-box. The time is not yet, but it will come, for the subtle affinities of great reforms, and the dire necessities of reformers will draw their representatives together, whether they will or not.

Alfred Krupp is known as the founder of the greatest steel works in the world at Essen, Germany. He died in 1888, and although the authorities of his own town erected a statue in his memory, the workmen who had been in his employ resolved that this was not sufficient to mark their love and devotion to the man who had ever by his counsel and acts of benevolence been their father and friend. These workmen therefore started a subscription resulting in a noble statue of their beloved employer. On the occasion of the unveiling of this statue, the son of the great steel manufacturer announced with deep feeling that in recognition of the generous appreciation of his father thus manifested by the employés, $100,000 had been set apart by the steel works company for the purpose of erecting on a healthful and convenient spot a sufficient number of cottages with gardens, for the infirm and invalid among his men, and for the widows of all men who had died in his employ. Seventeen thousand working men listened to this announcement with quickly beating hearts. It is no little thing for those who are unable to lay up property if they can feel that in their old age or in invalid estate, or if they pass away in the midst of their years, there is positive security of shelter, food and clothing for their loved ones. Such a scene as that was worthy of a painter, the men generously giving of their earnings, to build a statue of the great capitalist whose brotherly conduct had endeared him to them, and his son signalizing his entrance upon business life by the announcement of such provision as should remove from their minds forever the greatest anxiety that they had ever known relating to matters of this world. It was a fore gleam of the good time coming, toward which the W. C. T. U. so far as it is able, is working, "without haste and without rest."

PURITY WORK.

Mrs. Dr. Kellogg, of Battle Creek, Michigan, has been my most helpful associate in the introduction of literature and mothers' meetings. Several lecturers have been developed who are not excelled by any in the world in this difficult department of speech. It seems to me the department should now go into other hands, and I suggest that we place at its head, Dr. Mary Wood Allen, of Toledo, Ohio, who has been with us as a lecturer for many years, and whose work has been highly appreciated and praised by our most thoughtful women. I will do all I can in speaking and writing on this subject, but to organize the National Union thoroughly for this mighty endeavor is an undertaking that should command the entire time and attention of a woman who has been for years a successful specialist.

Charles Crittenton, of New York City, founder of the Florence Midnight Mission, has offered the W. C. T. U. $5,000 to help found five homes for wayward girls, in five cities that we may select. This offer has been considered by the department, and as a result we expect to carry out the purpose of this great-hearted "brother of girls."

The mere concession of justice will do much to remove a great deal of the misery which the habit of degradation inflicts upon women. But if it were possible to have a society of men and women all economically independent and all equal before the law and the ballot box it would still be possible to have a corrupt and immoral society. I do not say that you would have such a society. I hope, pray and believe that you would not. But what is quite obvious to any who reflect is that if you had such a society there would no longer be two standards of morality. There would only be one standard, and the question which we have to help to decide is which standard it must be. Are our girls to be as free to please themselves by indulging in the lawless gratification of every instinct of curiosity and passion as our boys? That is the question which will come home to us more and more with every advance in the emancipation of women from her old conditions of vassalage. We must not blind ourselves to the fact that when woman is recognized as a human being as distinct as man, with equal rights, equal privileges and an equal claim to develop her own nature and to shape her own destiny, she will either accept man's standard of morality, or she will induce him to accept her own. There is much in man's standard which women will do well to accept, but in relation to the question of morality as between men and women, the acceptance of the male standard would be a degradation unspeakable. For instance, there are many men among nominally Christian nations who maintain that the house of shame is a necessary appendage of human society. At present these houses are kept for the satisfaction of the appetites of men. In the future when we have levelled up the inequality between the sexes, we do not think that this will continue to be the case. The purity of snow soon melts. It is only the purity of fire that consumes dross. The fire of woman's ballot will burn out the haunt of infamy and burn in the single standard of a white life for two.

Robert Browning has the true philosophy. Woman must be perpetually wooed;—then will the noble, spirited and spiritual race be born to replace the downward looking drudges born of slave mothers. Financial independence for women alone will solve the problem of her happy marriage and oblige him who would win her to be himself worth having.

This it is which compels us to take up the labor question; this it is which compels us to identify the cause of women with the cause of labor everywhere. Women and labor are but two different sides of the same hard diamond; they have one heritage, they are one life.

JUVENILE WORK.

The work among young people and children is our ever present problem; more has been wrought here than the flesh, the devil and the liquor traffic dream of. But in our Loyal Temperance Legions, to develop the spirit of enthusiasm, to train them from volunteers to veterans, by means of a skillful manual of arms, to keep them in line when the boy begins the folly of feeling that his mother's apron strings are fetters—this is the difficulty. We must meet people on their own plane; we must show at the very beginning our sympathy and appreciation of the different epochs in life's chronology. There is a sense, and not a bad one, in which "boys will be boys," and that girls will be girls is just as true. Let us, then, by the correlation of forces, which is the great principle of change and progress in the world about us, turn the blithesome love of motion that is predominant in our young people into the march, the marking time, the motion, the music of the temperance army.

If we cannot have a military drill, let us have a musical drill, which will do much to effect the same end, namely, the discipline of the body, the ability better to control the wild elements in our towns and cities and to give an impetus to our work among the children. I suggest that we incorporate, as a part of the plan of work, the organization of bands of music in the Loyal Temperance Legions so that the children can march for the cause as well as live for it. I am glad to know that a series of marching movements have been introduced, all of them set to music, into the Loyal Temperance Legions, as one of the features of the opening of the regular local meeting.

SUNDAY-SCHOOL WORK.

The study of God's word through the Quarterly Temperance Lesson is becoming a settled feature in the churches. Our National superintendent, Miss Lucia E. F. Kimball, has received from the Rev. Dr. Warren Randolph, secretary of the lesson committee, the last of the Quarterly Temperance Lessons for 1893, and pronounces them better than those for 1892. Largely has the great and beautiful Sunday school realm been conquered for the cause of a clear brain.

OUR ENTERPRISES.

The Woman's Temperance Publishing Association.—This is the largest publishing society of women in the world. Its postage bill for the past year was over ten thousand dollars, and it pays ten thousand a year for rent. The number of letters received and recorded as containing orders foots up 61,958, which is 6,316 more than for the previous year. The number of pages printed was 135,000,000; several million beyond any previous year. The amount of insurance carried is $65,000. The permanent property of the office is valued at about $79,000. The value of publication on hand is over $21,000, about one third more than the amount sold during the year. The cash receipts for last year, $214,000 in round numbers. This year $230,000 in round numbers. The earnings of the printing department, nearly $79,000.

The National Temperance Hospital, located in Chicago, Illinois, and one of our most important departments, we are happy to report is in a very promising condition. It has outgrown its former quarters, where it was located for six years, and has been removed to 1619 Diversey avenue —only three blocks from Lincoln Park. The present building has forty three rooms, and is delightfully and healthfully situated. The building is not only attractive in appearance, but admirably adapted to the requirements of a hospital.

Non-alcoholic treatment of disease is meeting with great success—only two and a quarter per cent of the patients have died the past year. Our principles are being more generally approved and our influence extended by means of this noble institution.

There are still several unfurnished rooms, and very few endowed beds. It costs only three hundred and fifty dollars annually to endow a bed, and if there were more such, a larger number of free patients could be accommodated and our sick white-ribboners could have the benefit of these beds. A free dispensary is much needed and one thousand dollars would provide it.

This is bed-rock testimony, and whenever we have struck down the use of alcohol as a necessary concomitant of the medical practice, we shall have won our cause before the public.

THE WHITE RIBBON TEMPLE.

Well do I remember the scene in the Cumberland Presbyterian church, Nashville, Tennessee, when in the Convention of 1887, Mrs. Matilda B. Carse stood forward and gave us an account of what she believed women could do if they would arise and build a beautiful temple, which should be a source of revenue to the society, besides furnishing it with attractive headquarters of its own, and a hall for Gospel temperance meetings. Never has a greater enthusiasm been awakened in our National Convention, and subscriptions were then and there made representing nearly every state in the union. Five years have passed, the Temple is the most beautiful office building in the world; this fact has already passed into a proverb, and is as freely conceded in London and Paris as it is freely claimed in the electric city of the West. The building does not yet belong to us in fee simple, nor did we in the least expect that it could so belong when five years ago we resolved it should be built; but everything looks hopeful, the stock is already controlled by us, and we have ten years in which to raise the money that will enable us to call this splendid edifice all our own. We have now the leverage of the rentals to help us in the great enterprise of paying for the Temple. No office building has ever been more popular among business men or rented more readily in its first year.

The mite-boxes have been in great demand this year, and if we could but unify our work a little more, through them would come in the entire sum necessary to be raised. The mite-box system is still the one way out for our Temple enterprise. This comes heavily on none but equally represents all. It is idle to say that this building fund has oppressed the local unions.

When we own the balance of stock I hope we shall call

our beautiful mountain of marble and stone the Woman's Temple, or the White Ribbon Temple. It has now, as everybody knows who has seen it, cut in deep letters on the corner-stone and at the entrance, the name of our society; it stands out uncompromisingly before the world as the home of the W. C. T. U., not only of America but of all nations. Having now a local habitation and a name, it remains only to put the two together. I wish the Temple had a beautiful white flag of its own, large enough to be seen from all about where the words "W. C. T. U. Temple" might wave in the eyes of assembled nations throughout the duration of the World's Columbian Exposition.

Nearly thirty years ago when I first entered St. Paul's Cathedral in London, I saw in great letters encircling its dome, this matchless tribute to its architect, Sir Christopher Wren: "Would you behold his monument? Look around you."

Just as fittingly may we place the same declaration after the name of Matilda B. Carse, which shall one day adorn the Temple we have helped her to rear toward heaven under the bright skies of the New World's metropolis.

COLUMBIAN EXPOSITION.

The World's Fair is bound to be the world's wonder. Women have a hand in it this time and will add the touch of homelikeness that has never been present in any other exhibition of the kind in like degree. The Woman's Building, the Woman's Dormitory, the Children's Pavilion, these are new names, full of suggestions, dear to the heart as well as to the head. It was left for Chicago (a city so young that it is but a few weeks since that a lady died who was the first white girl born within its limits, but which has now nearly a million and a half of people, all of whom have congregated at the head of Lake Michigan within the lifetime of one fragile woman), to present to the world the many-sided possibilities of this mightiest object-lesson. White-ribboners will be out in force at that great gathering of the nations, and the World's W. C. T. U., backed up by the National society can make itself one of the most palpable and ameliorating forces of those gala days.

SUNDAY CLOSING.

This question is between the native and foreign-born people. Americans must be on their guard. State legislatures, so far as they have acted at all, have ordered their state exhibits closed. Petitions to Congress against Sunday opening represent forty millions of our population. The act of Congress authorizing the Exposition requires that the laws of the state in which it is held shall be obeyed: the laws of Illinois forbid Sunday work. No International Fair conducted by English-speaking people has ever opened its doors on Sunday. Out of forty-four states and five territories, all but two have laws against Sunday toil, traffic and turmoil. At least fifty thousand employés would be necessary if the Fair were kept open.

Twenty-five thousand locomotive engineers have petitioned against Sunday opening, and numerous associations of laboring men have done the same. It is unfair to the better element of Chicago to pour in upon them hundreds of thousands of Sunday excursionists during the Exposition. The best exhibition we could make during the Exposition is the American Sabbath. It has universally been considered by our greatest statesmen from the beginning as one of the chief causes of the stability of the Republic. We must make a general attack on state legislatures to cover their state exhibits in case Congress does not continue (after election!) to stand by Sunday closing.

Chicago, Illinois, will be the national battleground for the next year. Every possible attempt will be made to secure from our legislature the repeal of such laws as give us a measure of protection at the World's Fair from the uprising tide of strong drink that is determined to break down every barrier and flow in to take possession of the great Exposition. The same effort will be made in the municipality if dram shop politicians can summon the brain or the "boodle" to bring this about. The utmost power of the W. C. T. U. should be put forth to help the gallant division of the army in Illinois and Chicago, which have from the first "fought with the beasts at Ephesus."

WORLD'S W. C. T. U.

It seems to me, beloved comrades, that it is incumbent upon me to call your attention to the following facts: Mrs. Mary Clement Leavitt, of Boston, has invested eight of the best years of her life in the unparalleled work of introducing the W. C. T. U. and polyglot petition to all countries where they were not known; a work which has exhausted her vitality and left her incurably broken in health. In view of this I think we should create a fund, amounting to ten thousand dollars, to be called the Mary Clement Leavitt Fund, which should be invested and only the interest thereof be used, Mrs. Leavitt having at her entire disposal said interest during her lifetime, after which the whole or any part of said interest should be voted for any period that might be designated, to the use of white-ribboners who had distinguished themselves in the work of the World's W. C. T. U. To do less than this is most unjust, and I am confident that our women never have intended to recognize the heroic work of Mrs. Leavitt simply by resolutions and tokens of honor and esteem that had no value at the bank. The world and the devil reward their own; it will be a great day for the kingdom of our Lord when with equal care we remember those who have been faithful to Him who said, "The laborer is worthy of his hire."

SOMERSET W. C. T. U.

Not in years has any plan suggested been received with so much enthusiasm as the one fore-shadowed in the columns of our official organ some months ago, namely the organization of a "Somerset W. C. T. U." Two specimen letters are here inserted, one from Massachusetts:

> Why cannot this suggestion be speedily carried out? I have long been a pronounced total abstinence woman and should esteem it a high honor to belong to the Somerset union; though unable to work, my heart is earnestly with you and THE UNION SIGNAL is valued by me above all price.

Another is from Baltimore:

> I wonder if there are not many in cities who are shut in their homes with care of little ones and the thousand and one duties of the housewife, so that we are practically just as isolated as the farmers' wives? I should like to belong to the Somerset union that I might feel free to wear the white ribbon, and thus show my colors if nothing more. THE UNION SIGNAL is my inspiration; I cannot tell you how welcome it is, nor how eagerly or earnestly read.

Similar letters have come to us from every quarter of the globe, saying, "that is exactly what we want; tell us what are the conditions of membership and they shall be at once complied with."

The plan is very simple. We propose to name in honor of Lady Henry Somerset a union to be made up of members who are not connected with any local auxiliary, either because they live in distant and isolated places, or for some personal reason to themselves sufficient, but whose hearts are warm toward the white-ribbon work in its method, plan and spirit. All such women in joining, send their names to our corresponding secretary, with the name of the state or territory in which they live, and by this act agree to be total abstainers, to wear the white ribbon, to observe the noontide hour of prayer, to pay the sum of fifty cents a year, sending the same to the National treasurer, Miss Esther Pugh, W. C. T. U. Temple, Chicago, and also agree to take one copy of THE UNION SIGNAL, or to secure one new subscriber. Men may join as well as women, being classified as honorary members, and their duties are the same as those of the women, except they are not required, although advised, to wear the white ribbon. To all these the annual leaflet will be sent and our catalogue of publications, the president's annual address, the corresponding secretary's and treasurer's annual reports, that they may know what we are doing, so that there may be reciprocity, help and inspiration. The National treasurer is expected to report annually by states the number of men and women joining the Somerset W. C. T. U. I suggest that we furnish a pretty card of membership to all who join this union.

THE POLYGLOT PETITION.

The Polyglot Petition has been indorsed and signed this year by 1,112,735 persons. The present prospect is that with the putting down of all the names thus gained, the petition will be over twelve miles long. Names are coming in constantly from all parts of the world. Let it be said to the credit of human nature, that a large proportion have been secured by invalids and women from sixty-five years of age and upwards. The most pathetic phrase is that where women sign with these words: "Homeless from drink," and the most hopeful where a woman signs herself, "Mother of six prohibition voters." There is no "homelessness" in that! All the way through one may find signatures from the trembling hand of old age to the strong, determined stroke of the man and woman in the prime of life. Here an old grandmother signs with the phrase, "aged, 87"; "aged, 90": "aged, 95." Frequently a boy is permitted the honor of putting his name to this "state paper," with the interesting information, "twelve years of age," others follow their signatures with words like these: "Crush the demon." "By one redeemed." "For our homes and our altars." Often a mother places a short petition in connection with her name—"God grant this prayer." The indorsements like those of the Christian Endeavor Society, the Baptist Young People's Union, the Good Templars, the National Temperance Society would make up the twelve miles, were they written out in full. Men sign as indorsers and women as petitioners, this action representing the relative relation to life, alas! of these two halves of the human race.

LEADERS.

The white ribbon host has always insisted on the prime value of helpful leadership. This impetus was doubtless given when groups of Crusaders gathered round the women whom they had chosen to go before them into the place of danger—the saloon, the gambling house, the haunt of infamy; they then learned the value of having one who did not hesitate and was not afraid to take what came of it; who did not seek a position of all others most difficult, but was willing to march to the head of the line if her comrades gave the signal. From those wondrous days to these, hardly less wondrous, possibly even more so, the leader in local unions, the county, district, state and all along the line has been much talked about for good or ill, but (blessed be their generous hearts) mostly for good, not ill. Whether for weal or woe, she is in whatever group she may appear the key-stone of the arch, and they help the cause best who hinder least her utmost helpfulness. She should be providentially chosen or else not chosen at all. The advice of the Apostle Paul repeats itself in the exigencies of our intricate endeavor. "Lay hands on no (wo)man suddenly," but trust the steady, tried and true. Treat them as you would be treated if you were in their places; give them the benefit of doubt, and never give doubt the benefit of them; rally round them with a right good will, tell them wherein they fail or make mistakes. "Tell it out" in a full, kind voice, and do not whisper it behind your hand in the ear of the first comer nor of the last. If there is misunderstanding, if something has been overlooked, if a slight, real or fancied has been incurred, let it come to the surface, not in the whisper to No. 2, but in the frank avowal to No. 1. Go to your leader, tell her all about it, ask her how it came to be, and in nine hundred cases out of a thousand you will find that you two women who have thus holily and highly met in a sisterly effort to understand each other better, will part the best of friends, the warmest of allies.

Above all things, leaders prize loyalty in those who are grouped about them. Without this cohesive power we cannot hold our own, to say nothing of making any advance. In proportion to their solidarity, all movements of the people have succeeded, and if ours is not a movement of the people, for the people, by the people, there has been none in the nineteenth century.

Leaders, like everybody else, have the faults of their qualities and the criticisms that they must endure are in two categories. They are classified as ambitious or incompetent. If they sit back enjoying the distinction of office but doing very little to merit the same, then they are regarded as stupid and inadequate. On the other hand, if they are energetic, individual and progressive, they are certain to be called ambitious and the very efforts they make to serve the cause are ridiculed as having been put forth in their own personal interest. Nor will any fling at them the epithet "ambitious" with more emphasis than those whose greatest desire is to succeed them in the positions that they hold. It is the rank and file alone who make and mar the future of a leader. If they abide faithful to a faithful chief the detraction of competitors will have little effect, but beware of the leader whom the rank and file distrust.

In every progressive movement it is likely to be not so much the force of the enemy that wears upon the forces of the Lord, as the internal envy, jealousy, bickering and backbiting, and all the brood of harpies hatched in the nests of gossip and suspicion. Happily we have been almost miraculously free from this diabolical waste of power. May there come upon us such a Pentecost at this Convention as shall wash in with its mighty tidal wave and clear out every sewer, sink and cesspool of our natures, if there be such, in which the uncanny microbes brood. But besides this hindrance, which is always appreciable, often mighty, and not infrequently overmastering, there is the stone wall built and ever faithfully guarded by a tribe whom we may aptly christen "the Waybackers of Wayback." "Their name betrayeth them," their habitat holds them from taking a single step except it be to the rear.

"All that the Father hath given unto me, shall come to me." This is the great general principle of life. That which we attract to ourselves by our own inherent natures —our reason, affection and faith, is that which the Father hath given to us, and we have no right to expect to draw to ourselves that which we have not followed out in our own natures. It is a true and wise spirit that says, with sweet tranquillity in the presence of much that goes wrong, and when we find ourselves missing many things that we should like to see, "all that the Father hath given unto me, shall come to me;" for in our little plane it is as true of us as it was true of that infinite circle in the midst of which He stood who first uttered these words of incomparable solace and hope.

To every leader present at this Convention (and I am well aware that this is a Convention of leaders), as well as to every white ribbon woman within the sound of my voice, let me repeat the stirring words of a modern poet. They have touched my heart, they will touch yours, they ought to make us each and every one more earnest and determined not to disappoint those who have put us in our places of honor and of trust. The poem is by Matthew Arnold and is entitled "On to the City of God":

> "See, in the rocks of the world,
> Marches the host of mankind,
> A feeble wavering line.
> Where are they tending? A God
> Marshalled them, gave them a goal.
> Ah, but the way is so long!
> Years they have been in the wild;
> Sore thirst plagues them, the rocks,
> Rising all round, overawe;
> Factions divide them, their host
> Threatens to break, to dissolve,
> Ah, keep, keep them combined!
>
> "Then in such hour of need
> Of our fainting, dispirited race,
> Ye leaders of men, ye appear,
> Radiant with ardor divine!
> Beacons of hope, ye appear!
> Ye fill up the gaps in our files,
> Strengthen the wavering line,
> 'Stablish, continue our march
> On, on to the bounds of the waste—
> On to the City of God."

RECIPROCITY TREATY.

Since we have proved beyond a peradventure that seasickness can be greatly ameliorated, the ocean with its splendid greyhounds becomes but a harmless ferry of inconvenient width, across which our white-ribboners will henceforth pass and re-pass in numbers far greater than the past has witnessed. It is well known to you that I did not do a stroke of work to help our cause in England. I did not go for that, but to seek seclusion, recuperation, rest. Nevertheless as President of the World's W. C. T. U. now that no sacred loyalty to the one most near and dear holds me to my native land, I am planning to put in the best strokes of work I can in England for the next few months. Anna Gordon will be of as much service in enlisting the children to help us as I hope to be among their mothers. It rejoices me to know that American white-ribboners will heartily second this plan as an act of reciprocity between the two greatest sections of the white ribbon army. Lady Henry Somerset did a work for us last year that remains on our books as a debt we must try to repay, but I am confident that she will add to her first works several months in our service when she comes to us next spring, heading the British delegation of the World's Congress of Temperance women; so that in the long run we shall be once more debtors to our mother land.

ERSONAL.

> "Rest is not quitting the busy career,
> Rest is the fitting of self to its sphere."

Thirty-five years of work in the fields of education, journalism and philanthropy have brought me to the place where inactivity is irksome and inertia, weariness. And yet as time goes on, I am aware that the ceaseless round of responsibility tells on a spirit that has stood before the chilling blast of its life's greatest sorrow.

I had no wish for change so long as she, whose presence was the completeness of my life, went back and forth from her room to my own through the day's work, but when the sunset came, and the chill twilight crept over our home that told me that the sweet light loved so long had faded, I felt the weariness that bade me seek for rest. Five weeks in England have shown me how much change of scene and action, and the absence of responsibility can restore the weary nerves. During my stay there, at Lady Henry Somerset's earnest request, I consulted two eminent physicians; but while they both assured me that I had no organic disease whatever, they earnestly advocated my staying in Europe for a while to repair lost nerve power. To this I could not consent and felt that the 6,000 miles must be traversed sooner than that one white ribboner should feel I had broken faith by my absence from our annual feast and fellowship, and indeed my whole spirit gravitated towards the spot where those should assemble who are to me sisters and comrades beloved. The opinions of the physicians, however, so impressed Lady Henry Somerset with the necessity of my being spared all strain, that she determined to accompany me, knowing that by this means she could save me much mental and physical fatigue

Economy of bodily strength is a teaching as much needed as any other of the great lessons in God's laws which we of the W. C. T. U. seek to expound; and although I would not heed advice that I considered to militate against active duty, the words have given me pause, and I feel it would be wise to pay some heed to them in these coming months, more especially in view of the fact that the Exposition summer will bring with it an unusual strain.

IN CONCLUSION.

My Comrades: It is life to look into the faces of the women who dared; it is health to know you never hearken backward along the path of progress; it is heavenly inspiration to hear you sing, as did our Crusade mothers, "Give to the wind thy fears." Here beneath these flashing skies in the magic city of man's indomitable power and purpose, on the white altar of these hills of God let us vow undying fealty to the cause of a clear brain and a protected home; to woman's enfranchisement and manhood's exaltation. Wherever these sacred watchwords lead, there let us go. We are explorers sailing on seas unknown; the new world is what we seek; the kingdom of heaven among men. The white ribbon ship has all sails set; its prow points toward the untracked sea. We seek a land fit for the planting of our Saviour's cross. Columbus harassed by his men was the prototype of all adventurous souls, hindered by the scruples of the timid and prejudices of the conservative. Well has the poet of the Sierras put the contrast, and in parting let me give my final message in his words:

Behind him lay the gray Azores,
Behind the gates of Hercules;
Before him not the ghost of shores,
Before him only shoreless seas.
The good mate said. "Now must we pray,
For lo! the very stars are gone;
Brave Admiral, speak; what shall I say?"
"Why, say, 'sail on, sail on, and on.'"

My men grow mutinous day by day;
My men grow ghastly, wan and weak.
The stout mate thought of home; a spray
Of salt wave washed his swarthy cheek.
"What shall I speak, brave Admiral, say,
If we sight naught but seas at dawn?"
"Why, you shall say at break of day,
'Sail on, sail on, sail on, and on.'"

They sailed and sailed, as winds might blow,
Until at last the scared mate said:
"Why, now not even God would know
Should I and all my men fall dead:
These very winds forget their way.
For God from these dread seas is gone.
Now speak, brave Admiral, speak and say!"
He said: "Sail on, sail on, and on."

They sailed—and sailed. Then spoke the mate:
"This mad sea shows his teeth to-night
He curls his lip, he lies in wait,
With lifted teeth, as if to bite;
Brave Admiral, speak but one good word—
What shall we do when hope is gone?
The words leaped as a leaping sword:
"Sail on, sail on, sail on, and on."

Then, pale and worn, he kept his deck,
And peered through darkness. Ah, that night
Of all dark nights. And then a speck—
A light, a light, a light, a light,
It grew: a starlit flag unfurled:
It grew to be Time's burst of dawn.
He gained a world! He gave that world
Its greatest watchword, "On: and on,"

TABULATED SUGGESTIONS.

WHAT NEXT?

What Next was the subject of an excellent symposium in a recent number of THE UNION SIGNAL. Twenty-four of our state presidents answered the question that I sent out to all. Some of the most salient points in their responses were as follows:

"Secure the attention of the average woman; lay down a course of study demonstrating the points most needful for effective legislative work." "Let leaflets be compiled for use in local unions, containing the best laws relating to women and children, to temperance and education."

"Let each state union provide a leaflet embodying existing statutes of its own commonwealth."

"Tell the story of the white-ribboners—nothing rouses the people like that."

"We need some plan which shall keep unions at work after they are organized, some plan which shall be self-operative and in itself life sustaining to the union. We need a better financial scheme, for lack of funds causes lack of energy."

"Urge every son to vote at least once in his life as mother wishes."

"Start a new crusade for the *Christian vote* of the nation."

ORGANIZATION.

We are in special need of new recruits to go out and organize our work. We ought to have corresponding secretaries in each local union who are floated financially as a return for their work. I sincerely hope that this Convention will make such a declaration, urging our local unions to have paid secretaries; this would open to thousands of well-intentioned and well-taught young women beautiful and noble avocations. The way to find the women most fitted thus to help us would be to do as the foreign missionary women are now doing: namely, visit schools, seminaries, and colleges, speaking before girls and young women, showing them what a broad field there is in the W. C. T. U. for the noble and earnest-hearted who feel in themselves the power to organize, to speak, and to work up the separate departments of which there are now about fifty in our great society. This is done so far as practicable by our untiring general secretary of young woman's work, Mrs. Frances J. Barnes, but she ought to have at least a score of helpers in this department, which is as attractive and helpful as any woman could desire.

We especially need to strengthen our work among the colored people. We need speakers and organizers, and I hope the Convention will instruct the Executive Committee to give careful consideration to this field of vital importance, not only in the South but everywhere.

We should, I think, designate a certain number of National organizers, and set aside an organizing fund, leaving presidents of states to select from the list such as they think have proved themselves most efficient in securing new unions and strengthening old ones, and who have rendered explicit account of their work according to our rules, by filling out the blanks sent them by our corresponding secretary.

This Convention might well provide for a World's committee on reforms which should have as its members the presidents of the different philanthropic and reform societies of women throughout the world, carrying on its business by correspondence, so that the different departments of the one great host might thus keep in touch and help each other on.

LECTURE BUREAU.

The Woman's Lecture Bureau should be broadened to include, not only our own country, but the world, and varied in its *clientèle* to the largest extent possible, consistent with our rules and purposes.

CREDENTIALS.

In view of exigencies that have arisen, it is recommended that only speakers who have received credentials from presidents of National societies at home shall be received by other nations. This is essential to a wise reciprocity of work and workers.

KINDERGARTEN.

It is a thousand pities that the W. C. T. U. does not more largely make itself a felt force in the establishment of the free kindergarten. What we hope is, that it shall become an integral part of the public school system of America as it is already in England. We should try to bring this about wherever practicable and if we fail should found white ribbon kindergartens.

JUVENILE.

The recommendation for a change in our constitution which shall declare a basis of representation for the Loyal Temperance Legion at our National Conventions, meets my warmest approval. When our senior grade L. T. L's have shown their ability to conduct state conventions of their own in Wisconsin and Pennsylvania with a grace and dignity that we, their elders, might well emulate, it is time we invited them to the annual gatherings of the great family circle to which they belong.

The journalistic missing link between children and "grown ups" seems to have been found at last through the ingenuity of our juvenile leaders. That bright little magazine, *The Advance Guard*, bridges the difficulty.

LITERATURE.

We have now a World's committee on white ribbon literature, Lady Henry Somerset, chairman, and Miss Guernsey, Mrs. Rastall, Miss Pugh and the President as her associates. Some admirable leaflets have been issued in England of which specimens have no doubt reached you, and vastly more will be done in the year that is before us.

SCHOOL OF METHODS.

Miss West has an admirable idea, which I will quote from a recent date:

Now for a plan I have for a session of the World's School of Methods. It is that we should hold a Methods School in Chicago and have it include the time of the World's temperance convention. It seems to me that each would be a valuable object lesson for the other. We should, I think, have half-day sessions, in which the departments should be brought out each by a leading specialist in attendance for that purpose.

Let us arrange to carry out this valuable suggestion if possible.

Let me emphasize the wish that we might establish in Chicago a school to train corresponding secretaries, or might persuade some existing institution to add such a course of study to its curriculum as would enable us to notify local unions that we had trained secretaries whose services they would be glad to secure. If we had one hundred such young women ready now, there would be places for them. May we not have a special committee appointed to bring before the Convention a definite plan on this subject?

NATIONAL EVANGELISTS.

It has long seemed to me that our National evangelists were not properly recognized in the general machinery of our work, and I hereby give notice of a suggested change in the constitution, by which National evangelists, properly accredited and admitted, shall be members of the National Convention. We need the leaven of their presence and their consecrated power. One of my earnest desires is that we might have a school for evangelists in Brooklyn, N. Y., presided over by Miss Elizabeth Greenwood.

NEW DEPARTMENT—THE LOCAL UNION.

The only *New Department* of which I give notice this year is for the building up of the local auxiliaries. If we could put a capable woman at the head of the department of work for the local W. C. T. U., and this could be carried out into all our borders, we should find that this Convention had not assembled in vain.

The local union is the unit of power, and by its success or failure everything in a movement which is now stretching out to every corner of the globe is determined. I am confident that one of the very best methods that could be employed would be at all our Schools of Methods, Chautauquas and county conventions, to have what we call a *model* meeting of the local union. We might introduce somewhat of the dramatic, letting the different officers act their parts, and going through all the details of a monthly meeting of a local society. I wish our clear-headed Mary Allen West would write a leaflet on the local union, and that our thorough-going Mrs. Rastall would work up for it a circulation of 250,000 copies; it would mean more in the aggregate to our world-redeeming endeavor than a million of dollars in hand to day. Efforts based on rendered reasons and work done according to a plan, with the spirit of God in every heart uplifted to receive it,—these make success in the truest sense certain—and certainty is what we want.

The president of a local union might do a great amount of good by taking the newspaper with her to the local meeting, marking topics for query and discussion through the question-box or otherwise. The power of the human mind to resist knowledge is well nigh immeasurable, and we as women are not at home in our newspapers as men are, by any means. We need to read with more intelligence and care, and local presidents might do very much in five or ten minutes to cultivate a knowledge of great topics aside from those that specifically employ our thoughts, for he who knows no more than his work requires is after all a fragmentary worker.

BUSINESS ENTERPRISES.

Let us pass a resolution at this Convention explicitly declaring that the W. C. T. U. indorses no business or speculation of any sort, outside its own enterprises duly accredited by the Convention itself.

RED LETTER DAYS.

We have kept pretty well to our Red Letter days this year, better, perhaps, than ever before, though I do not think they have spread to the local unions of other countries, as was expected when the World's W. C. T. U. Convention set them apart.

SELF-DENIAL WEEK, EXTENDING FROM APRIL 17 TO 24.

I am confident that we could make of self-denial week one of the greatest institutions of the W. C. T. U. But we do not yet work it up, and it is a divine law that where we have not sowed we shall not reap. The Salvation Army issues a special number of its magazine entitled, *All the World*, and with the utmost ingenuity sets forth the meaning, purposes, and advantages of self-denial week. It strikes its key-note at £5, which is higher than I should feel that we could go as yet. I think one dollar is about what we ought to average. In a special issue of *All the World* a most interesting story is told of the work of a Salvation Army officer, then a statement is made or a question is asked, "Will you pay the expenses of an officer who will toil like the one of whom you have just read for a whole year? Will you deny yourself something to give him the opportunity of denying himself almost all things for the help of the world?" We might very appropriately paraphrase this by saying, "Will you give one dollar to put THE UNIOIN SIGNAL for a single year in a new home, or to send out so many pages of temperance literature, or to pay for so many bricks in the Woman's Temple, or the Woman's Temperance Hospital? About ten dollars will cover the cost of forming a new W. C. T. U. Will you be one of ten to form this group of loving mother hearts and hands, giving each one dollar?" It is plain to me that the self-denial fund has not yet reached its true status in the thoughts of our great host. Let me urge our treasurers from the largest nation to the smallest local auxiliary, to stir their respective constituencies as they have never yet been stirred on the subject, and see what can be done to quadruple the self-denial fund of 1893.

PUNDITA RAMABAI.

I cannot too strongly urge my sisters to help forward the philanthropic work of Pundita Ramabai to the utmost of their power. I am in frequent correspondence with those who are devoted to her school, which is constantly growing and improving, and concerning which any can learn who will write to Pundita, as we love to call her, at Poona, India. Are there not many who will form a Ramabai circle of ten or more securing from each a dollar a year to help lift the high caste Hindoo widows to the level of human kindness and opportunity? Mrs. Judith W. Andrews, of Boston, chairman of the executive committee, is a dear friend of mine, and from her I have learned the situation, which is one of constantly growing encouragement. Nearly thirty-six thousand dollars have been received from the Ramabai circles; nearly fifteen thousand dollars from individuals. A building has been bought and furnished and what is now necessary is to keep the interest up to such a point that the needs of the school will be supplied and its capacities for usefulness steadily enlarged. Remember our beloved Ramabai in your prayers. It is stated in our religious weeklies that a great reinforcement of divine power came to this noblest and greatest of Hindoo women through the preaching of Dr. George Pentecost, the well-known American evangelist, who has been working in India for a year or two past.

CRUSADE ANNIVERSARY.

We are so busy that we might easily overlook the significant fact that "1893" numbers twenty years since the Crusade. I remember esteemed ladies of our movement who early predicted that this whole work "would be completed in twelve years." We all know better now, for the argument of events, the logic of defeat, have schooled us. I wish that this Convention might plan a great camp-fire for the white-ribbon army round the world, to be held as near the Crusade date in 1893 as possible.

Again, and yet again, comes from our general officers, the advice to set apart a fund for the South, for the new Northwest, and especially for the women's free state, Wyoming. Close up the columns, concentrate the forces at these strategic points and march on as good soldiers who have endured hardships without the camp, while, heaven be thanked, there has been love within. Now, though this last can truthfully be said, we cannot shut our eyes to the spectacle of some temperance people on this planet who employ their time in hindering each other rather than in helping on the cause. To some extent, in every country, this is true and grows out of the humanity of the saints and the inhumanity of the sinners. Perhaps the less said about it the better, and more or less we have this miserable friction in the machinery of church and philanthropic guild, and we shall have it always in this world full of children on the way to being cherubs. We must meet it as best we may; emphasize it as little as we can; strengthen the "things that remain," and above all, throw out the life-line of the white ribbon into every nation, state, town and village on the globe. This we have well begun to do, and the moving stream, though somewhat muddy, shall clear itself again by its own onward force, whose impulse is in heaven.

On motion the annual address of the President was adopted.

The mid-day devotional exercises were next in order, conducted by Miss Elizabeth Greenwood, National superintendent of evangelistic work.

Hymn—"Love Divine, all Love Excelling."

On motion the chair appointed the following committee on overflow meetings: Rev. Anna Shaw, Miss Kinnear, Mrs. Bourne, and Mrs. Beck.

The Convention adjourned to meet at two o'clock p. m.

FRIDAY AFTERNOON SESSION.

The second session of the Convention met at two o'clock p. m., pursuant to adjournment; Miss Willard in the chair.

Mrs. Mary Bynon Reese conducted the devotional exercises, reading the third chapter of Malachi. "Nearer, my God, to Thee," was sung by the audience.

The annual report of corresponding secretary was presented by Mrs. C. B. Buell.

In years past I have tried to give you a *résumé* of the work done during the year, or sometimes to make a little variety I have given you a bird's-eye view of the work that has been accomplished in a certain number of years, taking sometimes the first ten years of our work as an organization, and at other times taking the first fifteen years, or perhaps taking out a decade from the very middle of our life as an organization, and placing before you at other times a comparative review of the temperance reform, giving you some little idea of how it stood years ago, and then showing the statistics of it at the present time; but some of you who are in this audience this afternoon, and perhaps most of you know that this to me, as well as very many others of our state and National officers, has been a sorrowful year, and my heart has been engrossed as well as my head and my hands in thoughts of others. This did not come all at one time. The first of the year was given to watching beside a sickbed, and so was the last of this year, and these two reasons are the ones that I give you this afternoon as an excuse, if that is the word to use, why I have not come before you as in previous years, to give you some little bird's eye view of the work which has been accomplished, and to try and give it in a form that should be pleasing to you, more pleasing than, probably, that which I shall give you this afternoon, for I am just going to give you the bare bones of the report—the statistics. These have been arranged every year in a tabulated statement, but I am afraid that some of you, feeling beforehand that the figures were rather dry reading, have, perhaps, not perused the tabulated statement with any great amount of interest, and so this afternoon I shall take a little time and give you some items by states that I have upon this tabulated sheet, and I trust that they may not be entirely uninteresting to you, because they really show some of the work that has been accomplished by us during this last year, and I am very sure that you will be glad to know in the beginning and see in the ending, that we have gone "on and on and on" this year, as we hope to do in the future, and more rapidly, perhaps, than we have been going this present year. If any of the states lack figures under the sub heads which I shall give, you may set it down to my not having received those figures upon the blank form which I sent out for a tabulated statement from each one of the states.

STATEMENT.

Number Local Unions	7,864
Membership	154,213
Honorary Members	18,860
Y Unions	759
Membership Y's	15,363
Honorary	2,878
Loyal Temperance Legions	2.887
Membership L. T. L.	159.299
Medal Contests	2,588
Coffee Houses	283
Schools of Methods	142
Money raised by Local Unions	$336,244.71
Money received by State Unions	123,879.49

The treasurer's report was printed and distributed through the audience. In introducing it, Miss Pugh said:

There is an increase almost all along the line, there is very little decrease anywhere. Twenty-nine states and territories make the increase this year of five hundred members over last year. The increase is not so large as sometimes, but it is a helpful growth. Southern California changed its treasurer, and the new treasurer did not exactly understand how the matter was, and did not tell all that it was entitled to. It would have brought California along very nicely if the report could have reached me earlier. Louisiana had the misfortune to have a treasurer who is an invalid. New Jersey shows an apparent falling off, although it is not really so. Ohio shows an apparent falling off; it is not really one. Last year's dues paid for new unions and some changes that are made there, did not come up to the whole sum. Oregon found it had paid more dues than it really should.

TABULATED REPORT.

Dues	$15,508.16
World's	65.90
Temple	23,509.52
Hospital	213.61
Other Donations	2,222.79
Total Receipts	22,243.33
Total Expenditures	20,731.20
Balance	$ 1,512.13

The organizers' reports being next in order, Mrs Buell, superintendent of organization, was called to the chair, and presided during the rest of the session, first giving her own report as follows:

At the last National Convention held in Boston, the executive committee voted to appropriate $1,500 for this department to be used as the general officers should deem wise.

At a meeting of the general officers, held immediately after the Convention, it was voted that the money appropriated should be used in the states and territories not heretofore having received help from the National union. The money was apportioned as follows: Alabama, $50; North Carolina (No. 2) $50; Utah, $100; Wyoming, $100; Nevada, $100; Indian Territory, $100; Oklahoma, $100; West Washington, $100; Colorado, $100; Texas, $100; Oregon, $50; making a total of $950, and leaving a margin of $550. This margin was to cover any applications which might be made later in the year.

NEVADA.

At the earnest request of the president of the Nevada W. C. T. U., Mrs. Emily Pitt Stevens was detailed for work in that state and left San Francisco early in May, beginning in Nevada at Reno. Forty-four days were spent in the state. One thousand miles were traveled, much of it through desert and sparsely populated country. Owing to the peculiar conditions in the state, Mrs. Stevens was sometimes obliged to pay for the use of a church and where no unions existed she had hotel bills also to pay. Railroad and hotel expenses amounted to $121.15. Collections were $237.50. Forty-four addresses were given, fourteen women's and ten children's meetings were held; six old unions were visited and helped and five unions were organized. Added to this 242 members were added to the unions and 543 pledges were secured. Probably no organizer has ever had a harder field, and Mrs. Stevens put into her work all the strength and zeal she could command and returned to her home worn out and ill. The unions she organized are in Wadsworth, Lovelocks, Winnemucca, Virginia City and Gold Hill.

One difficulty in sending organizers into the field has been that most of those appointed at Boston were far from the field of work and to save, so far as possible, the expense of travel we have tried to use those who were near the points to be organized. This was the case in

INDIAN TERRITORY.

Mrs. Ellen R. Denny was sent to the territory for a month of work. She began at Muldrow, May 26th, and concluded her work at Pryor Creek. Twenty addresses were delivered in the twenty days spent in the work; thirteen women's meetings held, two old unions visited and thirteen unions organized. The collections amounted to $39.80; expenses were $36.80. The following are the towns where unions were organized: Muldrow, Chelsea, Claremore, Tulsa, Red Fork, Eufaula, South Canadian, Kiowa, Lehigh, Caddo, Durant, Colbert, Pryor Creek. Twelve subscribers to THE UNION SIGNAL were secured.

WEST WASHINGTON.

Mrs. Mary Bynon Reese, being a resident of this state, was commissioned to work here. The work done by Mrs. Reese was not consecutive but embraced a part of the time from January to March 30th. During this time she delivered thirty addresses, held fifteen women's and five children's meetings; visited eleven old unions and organized four new ones, securing 116 new members and taking 155 pledges. Two Loyal Temperance Legions were also organized, one among the Indians, number of members not given and the other with 90 members. Expenses, $40.25; collections, $91.95. I am not able to give the names of towns where the new unions are located, as the blanks sent have not been filled and returned.

TEXAS.

Mrs. Helen M. Stoddard, president of Texas, was detailed to do the work in this state. Number of addresses given, 13; women's meetings held, 9; Loyal Temperance Legions meetings, 3. New members, 25; honorary, 19. Miss Mary D. Hetherington, state superintendent Loyal Temperance Legion work, has made 28 addresses to children, and secured 1,100 members; of these 800 signed the triple pledge. Four Legions have been organized. One new union at Waco is reported. I am unable to give the others as blanks have not been returned.

WYOMING.

Mrs. Dora A. Evans, of Kansas, was secured by Miss Willard to go to Wyoming. Between August 14 and September 14, Mrs. Evans organized ten unions. Her expenses were $115.43, and collections $100.62. Twenty-four lectures were given, 13 women's and 5 children's meetings were held; 9 old unions were visited and helped. Miles traveled by railroad, stage and private conveyance, 3,149. The new unions are situated in the following named places: Sardance, Sheridan, Beckton, Lusk, Douglas, Glen Rock, Rock Springs, and Unita.

ALABAMA

has sent no report.

NORTH CAROLINA.

The appropriation was sent to the president of North Carolina No. 2, but no report has been received.

UTAH.

Mrs. Mary Bynon Reese is at work in Utah. Her report will be incorporated later.

OKLAHOMA.

At the earnest request of the officers of Oklahoma, a part of the appropriation was sent to the president to be used as she deemed wise, and no report has as yet been received, but will come in later.

COLORADO AND OREGON

have neither reported.

Blanks giving space for name of union, date of organization, names and postoffice addresses of officers were sent to each organizer with instructions that two be filled for each union organized, one to be sent to the state corresponding secretary and the other to the National secretary. Also blanks to each, giving space for number of addresses made, amount of collections and expenses, children's meetings, etc., this to be returned to the National treasurer. Each organizer was instructed to draw on the National for help to organize, and to each union reported by the organizer literature has been supplied.

At the Boston Convention organizers were appointed, but as they were not as last year paid a salary, this department had no jurisdiction over them and did not feel that it could call for a report. A place has, however, been given them upon the program of this Convention, and each will doubtless report her work for the year past.

Mrs. Lucy H. Washington, Port Jervis, N. Y., said: I have a very short report to make. Your appropriation has been made for new fields and progress has been made. At this time no work has been arranged, and so my work has been self-appointed and self-provided. A brief report is as follows:

Addresses	48
Women's meetings	12
Parlor meetings	4
Children's meetings	6
Sunday-schools	8
Conventions	5
Unions organized	4

Mrs. Mary Read Goodale, Baton Rouge, La., was next upon the program and said: I have no report at all to make as a National organizer, except for the first two months of this past year. During that time I did a good deal of organizing in my own state. In the country unions there they have a day that the y call Decoration Day, when they go to the country cemetery and decorate the graves and clean it all out once a year. I got up into that part of the country just about this time; the minister making the appointment with me said, "I don't believe you can get a crowd anywhere unless you speak in the cemeteries." I never had done anything like that, and I felt a little nervous, still when I stood up there where the graves were cleaned off and smooth, not a blade of grass, only a few flowers lay around, I got along very well; indeed I believe I converted some of the ministers in this cemetery into the W. C. T. U. work, one of them saying, "The white ribbon is the greatest preacher in the world." One said, "Put the white ribbon on me, I want to be the greatest minister in the world." I believe I did some good work in South Louisiana during those two months.

The order of exercises was interrupted just at this point by a sweet soprano solo, "Just as I am," by Miss Mattie Miner, following which Mrs. Mary T. Burt, of New York, stepped forward bearing a beautiful basket of flowers which she presented to our National President saying at the close of her happy remarks, "And hidden away among these flowers are the kisses and the love and devotion of 22,000 women!" Miss Frances E. Griffin, of Alabama, was next called on to report and spoke as follows:

I presume I am called for to give an account of my stewardship and to tell what has become of me all these months since you last saw me. I have been in good company part of the time. Part of the time I have meandered with the Democratic convention up in Chicago. Part of the time I went over with the G. A. R's to Philadelphia. Now I have not been organizing so much, but I have been doing other things. The first part of the year after I left you, I took hold with an earnestness that meant more than it accomplished, to see if I could not assist the women who were trying to establish a school of methods in the southern country, that should represent a sectional part of that country, which should be called the Southern School of Methods. I proceeded, speaking always first for the W. C. T. U., and then for the school of methods, whose aim and end and purpose was to advance W. C. T. U. interests. I spoke at many state conventions in this interest. Later on in the year I came into the North feeling that the North needed building up along the same lines, and especially Mrs. Lathrap's magnificent state. Part of the time I have been employed in the state that owns Mrs. Rounds and Miss Willard, known as Illinois. So I have had a very busy year; I have been organizing where I could organize and speaking where I did not organize. At none of our meetings have we gone away fruitless. We have invariably had an expression of a better sentiment than when we came together, so that we may say that we had the fruits of our labors all along.

Mrs. Helen L. Bullock, of Elmira, New York, gave her report, which was in part as follows:

During the year I have given sixty-nine public addresses, held thirty-three parlor meetings, addressed seven county conventions, conducted six schools of methods, organized ten new unions, securing six hundred and nine active and two hundred seventy-seven honorary members, and have traveled seven thousand five hundred and eighty-nine miles.

It has been my privilege several times to speak in the interest of a rescue home for erring girls, and I found in many places even the pastors of the churches were afraid to have that subject presented, lest those who are wrapping their robes around them and passing by on the other side, should criticise. However, I found the *people* ready to receive this truth when properly presented. . . .

On my way to Denver I visited Fort Russel, Wyo., and accepted an invitation to speak to the soldiers there, but it was a problem to know *how* to organize a band of soldiers into a *Woman's* Christian Temperance Union. However, I could not miss the opportunity to enlist those men in the cause of temperance, so organized a society called "The Army and Navy Temperance Union," with a badge of red, white and blue. There were thirty-two members, and we adopted the constitution of our local unions, changing the article providing for a vice-president in each church to a vice-president in each company.

Mrs. Mary Bynon Reese reported as follows: I made a flying trip through South Dakota late in 1891, organizing a promising Loyal Temperance Legion in Deadwood, visiting a number of unions and holding a very profitable and enjoyable meeting with the veterans at the Soldiers' Home at Hot Springs. *En route* to the Northwest, I reorganized the union at Evanston, Wyo., and on December 2 met with the ladies of Utah in territorial convention, when a permanent organization was effected.

In February I traversed a large portion of my own state, West Washington, where the work was crowned with wonderful success. Some remote, and until recently, *almost* inaccessible points were visited, unions organized and successful department work was inaugurated. Eight new unions are the result of the trip, one hundred and sixteen accessions to old unions and Y's, and hundreds of pledges signed, with an L. T. L. of one hundred members. During the present year West Washington has gained in membership twenty-five per cent.

The month of October has been spent in southern Utah, where new territory has been preëmpted and three unions organized. I have held meetings in Mormon tabernacles, had the coöperation of their bishops and president of stakes, and been most heartily welcomed by their women, some of whom have joined our organization, two being officers of a local union. I was privileged to represent the National in a fifteen minute speech at a Columbian temperance mass-meeting held in the Salt Lake theatre, under the auspices of the Father Mathew Total Abstinence Society—a wonderful meeting in which Mormons, Catholics and the W. C. T. U. were represented by their respective speakers.

SUMMARY.

Number of addresses	102
Women's meetings	52
Old unions visited	45
Unions organized	22
L. T. L's	3
Recruits to old unions	200
Annual meetings	6
County conventions and counties organized	1
Y's	

Miss Ida Clothier, of Manitou Springs, Colo., said: Just one year ago to-day, friends, when the name of one of your organizers among young women was called, there was a silence. That silence was not because she did not want to be with you, not because of miles of travel between that organizer and you, but because she was lying helpless. Between life and death when the word came to me that this great Convention had paused and thousands of hearts had gone up in silent prayer for my recovery, it seemed to me that a new lease of life came to me and I felt that I must consecrate my life anew, and take up the work as I never had before. Out from that illness in answer to the prayers of many hearts that went up, and in direct answer to prayer, I was raised from that sick bed in an hour's time. I have been feeling more and more ever since that surely life must mean more. I bring you the report of ten weeks' work only, a week or two before I left my eastern home and about eight weeks' work done in the west. I have not organized a Y union; I have not done definitely Y work, but I have gone wherever the invitation has come, and have done the best I could in talking at public meetings of all kinds, believing that our young women everywhere are ready to take hold of this work. Forty-one talks have been given, two state conventions have been visited as well as one Christian Endeavor convention, that of Nebraska.

Mrs. Woodbridge then read the notice of the illness of Mrs. Eva Higgins, of Colorado, and by consent of the Convention Mrs. Ellis prayed for the speedy recovery of Mrs. Higgins.

Miss Belle Kearney, of Flora, Miss., being the next organizer called for, the following telegram was read by Mrs. Tyng: "Cordial greetings to the Convention. Read Psalms 98:1."

Miss Kearney's report was read by Mrs. Washington:

On account of the severe and lingering illness of my mother, I was detained at home from the latter part of November, 1891, to March 9, 1892, with the exception of two weeks given to legislative work in Mississippi, during January and February, trying to get a bill passed, giving us a scientific temperance instruction law. We succeeded in securing the enactment, by having the Bill incorporated word for word, as amendments to the different sections of the school law of the new code, which was being revised. The Bill would have been fought bitterly; the amendments passed without any opposition. One of the codifyers, a Prohibitionist, suggested the scheme that proved so successful. We rejoice in having the black veil removed from the fair face of Mississippi! I engaged in a legal crusade against the saloons in Flora, Miss., in the spring. The lawyer employed succeeded in defeating three liquor petitions, and one saloon was closed. A victory was scored for the W. C. T. U., against which the Liquor Dealers' Association of the state had declared war.

I have been engaged in organizing work for three months in Louisiana. Few opportunities were given to organize Y's, as W. C. T. U's were more needed, and in greater demand. I have been sent to many towns where unions already existed, consequently nothing could be done except speaking and holding business meetings to discuss methods. This accounts for the small number of unions reported.

I have delivered addresses to the colored people and organized unions among them whenever practicable; have attended two state conventions of the W. C. T. U. and visited four states in the interest of our cause; also attended the Southern assembly and school of methods at Waynesville, N. C., for two weeks during the month of July.

Addresses delivered	95
W. C. T. U's organized	35
Y. W. C. T. U's organized	8
L. T. L's organized	9
Adult pledge signers secured	1,988
Members to the L. T. L's	348
Business meetings held	40
Amount of money raised	$721.80

Mrs. Delle H. Cox was next, and said: My work has been n Oregon, Washington and Idaho—the land of magnificent distances and beautiful scenery. But, alas, the foe we fight has thrown over this lovely scene his black pall.

. . . . . .

I give as the result the following summary of the year's work:

ADDRESSES.

Lectures in Oregon	59
" " East Washington	32
" " West Washington	7
" " Idaho	17
Total	115

MEETINGS FOR METHOD WORK.

Oregon	19
East Washington	24
West Washington	3
Idaho	8
Total	54

MEMBERS RECEIVED (INCLUDING HONORARY).

Oregon	174
East Washington	387
West Washington	55
Idaho	65
Total	681
New unions organized	13
Defunct unions resuscitated	5
Loyal Legions	2
No. of miles traveled	6,974
" letters written	893
" postals "	103

I have also visited three state penitentiaries, three county jails and two insane asylums, holding services with the inmates of the prisons and jails, have attended and assisted in three state conventions, and one school of methods.

Mrs. E. A. Blair responded in part as follows:

My whole time has been given the past year to the work of the children, either at my desk or in the field. I have spoken in eight different states, given eighty-one chalk talks, organized twenty-three Loyal Temperance Legions and two unions. I have held juvenile conferences at three Chautauqua assemblies and four W. C. T. U. conventions organized one county L. T. L. and aided a new company at Fort Robinson, Neb., which is supposed to have the only union and L. T. L. ever organized at an army post. But it has its canteen, which is often so crowded that the soldiers climb over the shoulders of four lines of men to secure their drinks.

I have sent out a larger number of outline charts for making chalk-talking easy than in any previous year, receiving most encouraging reports of their usefulness. Postage for the year has been over $41, this including the Demorest medal contest work in Nebraska, my own state, where we have used 2,287 medals, 248 gold, 25 large gold, and three diamond medals, also furnishing a contestant for the Cincinnati and Denver diamond medal contests this year—the grandest record of any state thus far, though Illinois is close behind us. I have corresponded with most of the state superintendents, gathering all new plans and suggestions from them possible. This has developed a plan for a circular correspondence among National, state and local superintendents and organizers which if adopted will, we believe, prove mutually helpful.

This year our L. T. L's ask us to allow them representation in our National Conventions. A few states have already done this with good results, and recommend it to the National. Two states have already organized and held L. T. L. conventions. In my seven years' experience as an organizer, I am glad to report 1892 as best of all.

Mrs. Maud L. Green, Manitou Springs, Colo., said: Has any one in this great Convention a doubt that that department of work which has to do with the little men and women of our nation is the most, or one of the most, important? During the past six months I have visited five states for work and have given seventy chalk talks, have attended one state convention, two county conventions and held sixty workers' conferences; written three hundred and fifty letters, distributed twenty-five thousand pages of literature and spoken perhaps to thirty thousand of our little men and women. My work has been varied, not only in the hamlets, but in the towns and in the cities, not only to the L. T. L's and to our Sunday schools, but to missions, in the prisons and in the darker places of our country, wherever I could find a boy or girl—some of you say, "Why, do you find boys and girls in the prisons?" Yes, boys and girls in our prisons. That is the dark picture. Then comes before me the bright picture. In my work with the crayon I have seen little faces brighten, and then at the close of the meeting that which gives me most pleasure is the gathering of the little ones around the platform. They come forward to give me their hands, they come forward to tell me how interested they are, and sometimes they come with floral offerings with the love of the children, and all these things cheer me in the work.

Mrs. E. Norinne Law, Le Roy, Mich., remarked: Because of the fact that I feel that I have been sailing under false colors during the year, I desire to make a little explanation; I have not the time to gather much of a report; perhaps you will remember, however, I was placed on the list as a National organizer for young women. I have not done much. It is not my fault, however, that I have been sailing under false colors. My line happened to fall in other places; under necessity I was obliged to take the upper peninsula of Michigan, which comprises the twelfth district of Michigan. They are mining towns. I can show you towns of two hundred inhabitants that have from twenty to thirty saloons, towns from six to seven hundred inhabitants, have from sixty to seventy saloons, and so on in proportion. Any one who undertakes to lead the poor unfortunate women of those parts have not very much time to spare to other parts. I have been doing all I could at the state convention at the upper state of Michigan to try the strength of the union. I wish you knew more about it than you do know, what the women have to endure to hold up temperance in this state. I have not kept account of all the work done; I have addressed Sunday-schools in various ways, have done what I have been called upon to do when in town. I have kept no account of these meetings; I have endeavored to push the work and have spoken for our National organization wherever I could.

The absence of Mrs. Sallie Chapin, who has worked heroically in the South; of Mrs. Emily Pitt Stevens, who was ill from overwork; of Mrs. Mary Jewett Telford, who was detained in New York; of Mrs. Nora T. Gause, whose work is to teach the children kindness to animals; of Mrs. Mary Marriage Allen, who has worked among the colored women of Virginia, and has returned to mission work in England; and of Mrs. Frances E. W. Harper, of Philadelphia, also a worker among colored people, was much regretted.

Mrs. Ellen R. Denny, who has worked a month in Indian Territory, was invited to tell of her labors, and did so, saying: It was my privilege in the early spring to attend the convention in the Indian Territory; I never met such earnest women as I met in that convention. When I tell you the cause you will know something of the reason. In ten days two saloons opened in every town of that territory. With willing hearts and praying to God to know what they should do, they sent out an organizer, and thirteen unions were organized in a very short time. They were kneeling before God, asking Him what they should do. The agent of the supplies said he had written to the authorities and could get no response. He said He would resign the commission and start out with the march. You know something of the work of Mrs. Stapler in this regard. I ask you brothers and sisters to pray for us; to pray that in every town there may be a Woman's Christian Temperance Union, whose voice may be heard in every house and whose words may be heard, not only in Indian Territory, but may be heard all over the land.

Mrs. Dora Evans, of Kansas, who has been organizing in Wyoming, was called to the platform and said: I had not expected this privilege. I am really glad I have had the privilege of working in the state of Wyoming, the only state that has the star represented in the corner of the room. It made me feel very proud indeed. The question is asked, "If these women have the ballot why have they the American saloon?" We answer in defense: "In Wyoming, we have only one woman for every five men, and our towns are sometimes one hundred and fifty miles apart. One woman cannot do the work of five men. I have ridden all night in a stage coach, all the next day in the train, and the next night in a stage coach to make an appointment. We have organized in almost every county, and the best women in the country are interested in this work.

The reading of cablegrams from the mayoress of Manchester, Sir Wilfrid Lawson, and the World's W. C. T. U. was followed by the introduction of several fraternal delegates, Mrs. Carey N. Dove, Mrs. Annie Steele, Dr. Anna Shaw and Rev. Mr. Blanchard. The committee on resolutions was appointed and after singing the temperance doxology, the meeting adjourned with the benediction pronounced by Mother Stewart.

FRIDAY EVENING.

The first evening session of our National Convention is always a most delightful one, embracing as it does the welcome addresses and responses uttered in an all-pervading atmosphere of geniality and good cheer. The initial evening at the foot of the Rockies was no exception to the rule, and, indeed, it seemed to exceed all others in its cordial manifestations of the true spirit of hospitality. The devotional exercises of the evening were in charge of Mrs. Mary T. Burt, president of New York, who read the Thirty-third Psalm, after "How Firm a Foundation" was sung by the audience. Miss Willard introduced Governor Routt, of Colorado, the third governor of a state to welcome the W. C. T. U. during its nineteen gatherings. Governor Routt's remarks were direct, and had the happy ring of sincerity and truth. During his speech he said:

It gives me great pleasure to welcome such a distinguished body of women as you are to our young and beautiful state. I welcome you to everything we have, mountains thrown in, the light, health-giving air; I welcome you to our beautiful homes that were builded by sober men and are presided over by cultured and intellectual women, good women, temperance women. Ladies, we are building a young state, we are making society, we are building for the future, and we are delighted to have you here to help us start our young women and boys in the right direction. We will present you in the next twenty-five years with the grandest body of men and women on this globe. The climatic conditions and everything else are right; we never get tired; we are always looking ahead and going forward. That is the class of people we have; we are capable of doing a great deal of good or an immense amount of harm. We hope that your instruction and teachings here will help to build up and train our young people in the right direction.

If you could only vote now, we would have a good time. The fact is, I have been an advocate of woman's suffrage for twenty years, and I am not ashamed of it. You will never be able to accomplish this grand work you have undertaken until you are allowed the ballot, and if I had it in my power I would give every one of you the ballot before I left my present position. You are engaged in a great work.

This cordial welcome from a governor who used to shove the jack plane, was followed by an eloquent greeting from the pastor of Trinity M. E. Church (one of the finest in the land)—who used to handle the trowel,—Rev. Robert McIntyre. His welcome was a comprehensive one illustrated by word pictures, paying a glowing tribute to our National leader whom he characterized as "an epoch maker" and "the only woman who has ever succeeded in hiving women and setting them to work." He illustrated the latter remark by a story of a "Hoosier bee expert" who could handle bees without gloves, and termed the "hiving faculty"—the organizing instinct—one of the greatest of talents. He further said:

We are glad to welcome the Queen Bee and all the workers; we are likewise glad to welcome the Queen Bee of the British hive. One of our great American orators has spoken eloquently of the measured roll of England's drum, keeping company with the hours and following the rising sun in its course girdling the globe. Beautiful figure, but what is it that follows the roll of the war drum? Listen and you will hear sobs and tears; you will see smoking cities and weeping widows and mourning children. But I will tell you of another belt put around the globe, not the red belt of war, but a belt that goes around the world, the white belt of Gospel temperance, girdling the globe and leaving as it goes no sobbing, no weeping, making no widows, no orphans, no poverty or wounds. This belt goes round the world, binding up bruised hearts and wiping away widows' tears, lifting up the drunkard and whispering hope into his ear, and bidding him brace himself for another trial, another effort to be a man. . . .

And to night we offer you a mountain welcome as generous as the hills, as pure as the snow on yonder mountain, as true as the love we have for you. We pray that no accident may come to you, that you may have a pleasant week with us, strengthened and inspired and encouraged, and go home and remember this as a place where good-will followed you and where they heartily bade you "God speed."

The next salutatory to the Convention was given by the representative of the city, Mayor Rogers, whose earnest and hearty words were uttered to a most attentive audience. He declared himself to be in sympathy with the remarks of the Governor who had preceded him, expressing his faith in the work of the W. C. T. U., whom he termed, "the select of the entire world," and closed by saying:

It is a measure of pride to me, that as the mayor of the city, it is my privilege to welcome you in our midst. We

appreciate thoroughly the efficient work that is being done by the women throughout the world. In our own midst are those who are accomplishing great good for humanity. One of your own members, by whose solicitation I came here, has shown in the City Hall that even good can be done for the human race in that place. We greet you heartily and sincerely. The gates of Denver are thrown down, and there is no latch string, because the doors are not closed; our homes are open, we give you a warm and hearty welcome, and I can only say for myself that I sincerely hope that the cause that you have at heart, the mission which you seek to perform will be greatly accelerated by this gathering upon the great desert of America.

The welcome from the press of the city was given in true journalistic style by Mr. J. D. Dillenbach, who said among other good things:

The genuine newspaper worker despises above all things else insincerity and cant. He may not always fully sympathize with your work and your methods—so much the worse for him if he doesn't—but he respects your motives; for down in his heart of hearts he knows them to be good and true.

Some good people fall into a certain degree of cant as a sort of armor against the shafts of ridicule. But you do not find it necessary. You have so clothed yourselves with honesty and purity that the tongue of detraction is dumb in your presence. You are very radical. All your plans are free from the deadly taint of compromise. Standing here to-night, before this assembly and in the sight of God, I assure you that I believe success will yet crown them every one, and that in some glad day, you or your successors in the holy work, will sing songs of rejoicing in a land wherein the people will no more permit a saloon to corrupt its manhood than they would turn a madman loose with a loaded gun and a torch.

> The press that groans and thunders in its might,
> Welcomes you here to-night,
> And to your noble band bids me out-hold
> More hands than had Briareus of old,
> And pledge them at your back to carry forth
> Your message east and west and south and north.

Mrs. Eva Higgins, president of the Colorado W. C. T. U., not being able to be present, sent a warmly worded welcome on behalf of the state organization, which was read by Mrs. Shapleigh, state treasurer. This was followed by the hearty greeting of the local unions which was voiced by Mrs. Cassell, of Denver.

A delightful quartette was rendered by the Lotus Club, after which Lady Henry Somerset was introduced, and made the first response to the salutations, in her usual graceful and felicitous way. She said:

We now have heard your great welcome, and I believe that never in my life have I heard words which were so inspiring, and seemed to make a city so far away from one's native land, so much like home. I am almost afraid in England to allude much to America, because I am told that I am infatuated about this country. If ever a woman had occasion to be infatuated about a country I think I have an excuse, because I have received so many sweet courtesies, so many tender hand-clasps, that when I sailed across the great Atlantic I left a great part of my heart in America. It seems to me it augurs well for our future, not only in our great cause, but for humanity, to see the folds of the Union Jack intermingled with those of the stars and stripes. It is refreshing to look upon this great uprising city of the new West. To see these magnificent buildings glittering in this bright sunshine, and to understand what this magnificent enterprise means that has transferred all this into this glorious city. It seems to fill one's heart with hope, coming as I do, from a land where so much is crushed out, where so many are broken-hearted. . . . The temperance cause is no more national, it is *inter*national. We have clasped hands in this national movement. We in England are fighting the same battle you are here. We are walking the same path, we are meeting with the same difficulties in the suppression of the liquor traffic. There is only one thing which in England I do not wish to adopt, and it is, perhaps, but a little thing. There is only one word which I hope will not become our watchword over there, and which I believe some day you will change here, and that is the word Prohibition. I believe in prohibition, "first and last and all the time," but I would rather you would call it a name that has rung through this land from the lips of one whom we honor to-night, the president of this association, and call it Home Protection. (Applause.)

At the close of Lady Henry's earnest remarks, a solo was sung by Professor Brierly.

On behalf of the National W. C. T. U., two of our eloquent women made responses, the first of whom was Mrs. Clara C. Hoffman, of Missouri, whose humorous sallies and genial remarks captured the audience. She began by saying:

We thank you for the cordial and courteously multiplied welcomes you have poured upon us like refreshing showers upon the thirsty earth. We knew it was coming, we breathed it in with the first breath of ozone from your mountains, we felt it in the first clasp of hand with hand, we saw it in the gleam of kindly eyes, and we heard it in the many words from friendliest lips. Our whole hearts were filled, our beings suffused with gladness because we are here, even before these multiplied welcomes were spoken.

After expressing the appreciation of the Convention for the various welcomes received, with ready wit and happy expressions Mrs. Hoffman continued:

We have had a welcome from the state, from the city, the welcome of the church and the welcome of the white-ribbon host, and yet—and yet—with women's daring we ask for more. We ask for a hospitality that is broader and richer and rarer than any of these can give, the hospitality of minds, the hospitality that dares to open wide the gates of understanding; that dares to entertain ideas, charged with truth, even though they antagonize the established order of things. We have got these ideas with us; we did not so much bring them as they brought us, they have taken possession of us, and they are a host, more numerous and more persistent than all the legions of imperial Rome. . . . Dear friends, will you entertain our *ideas?* Will you let them *settle* in Colorado?

Mrs. Louise S. Rounds, state president of Illinois, spoke eloquently as follows: To endeavor to catch the warm feelings that are pulsing in every heart to-night would be like trying to gather the rays of the sunshine of these beautiful days. . . Looking into your faces to-night I am thinking of the beautiful words that have passed through my mind:

> "To make a happy fireside clime for bairns and wife,
> That is the true pathos and sublime of human life."

Is it not very true, dear friends, that the W. C. T. U. in its work is to make a happier clime for bairns and wife? As I look into your faces I see some who have come from far eastern shores where the waters of the Atlantic dash against their rocky borders, and others have come from far away toward the west, all meeting here for the one grand, glorious purpose of making happy homes in America. We have not come to say our say and sing our songs and go away, simply for the pleasure of convention days, but we have come with a mighty throbbing purpose in our hearts, every one of us. We have come bearing burdens of those who are outside; we have come with heavy burdens of pain in the echoing of the years that have gone by, and we have come with our eyes set toward the future, when that blessed day shall dawn in which "all men's weal shall be each man's care," and there shall be no legalized saloon in all the land to tempt the defeat of our brothers and our sons. . . . .

Miss Willard then told an amusing story which convulsed the audience with laughter. "Dear Colorado" was sung by the large and well-trained chorus, after which the Convention adjourned its first evening session.

SATURDAY MORNING SESSION.

Mrs. Rounds took charge of the devotional exercises, reading Psalm 67. "Christ for the World We Sing," and "A Charge to Keep I Have," were sung.

On motion of Mrs. Lathrap and after considerable discussion, the time for the reading of the president's annual address in future meetings of this body was fixed at eleven o'clock on the morning of the first session of such conventions.

Mrs. Forbes, of Virginia, offered a change in the constitution, which admits to the executive body the secretary of the Young Woman's Branch, notice having been given a year ago to that effect, and on motion the change was made.

Mrs. Buell presented the report of the committee on credentials, giving the following summary:

Forty-two states, five territories and the District of Columbia are represented, making forty-eight in all. General officers, five; general secretary of the young women's union, one; superintendents, fifteen; organizers, nine; editors, two; publisher of THE UNION SIGNAL, one; president's private secretary, one; chairman of the standing committee, one; vice-presidents, thirty seven; state officers, fifty-three; delegates, two hundred and fifty-four, making a total of three hundred and seventy-nine.

Later eight more superintendents were reported.

Miss Willard remarked: Practically three hundred and eighty; I think that other woman will come in. It is not quite as large a number as we had at Boston, but we will remember this country is divided in fifty sections, and forty-eight are represented in this great Convention.

It seems a propitious moment in which to bring forward one whom we always wish to honor in these Conventions, Mother Stewart, of Ohio.

Mother Stewart made a telling speech, in which she said that the Colorado and Denver welcome had been so cordial, that all that remained was for our entertainers to give us the keys of their homes, whereupon several delegates arose and said that the Denver people had already given them the keys.

The reports of superintendents were introduced by Mrs. Sophia F. Grubb, who began with the following true and startling statement concerning her department of work among foreigners:

Within the next ten days there will stand at the ballot boxes at the various polling places in this country two millions of men, with full privileges of citizenship, who can neither read, write nor speak the language in which their ballots are written. Added to these there are two or three million more of men who can speak the English language only enough to gain their daily living, but who know nothing of our institutions or our government, who have the full privileges of American citizenship and will exercise them. Added to these there are coming to our shores five hundred thousand people every year, the males of over twenty one years of age having the full privileges of citizenship in eighteen states within twelve months after landing, practically citizens when they come. We feel that these facts warrant that we should have this department of work among foreign speaking people, that we may do something toward educating these people in the knowledge of what constitute the institutions of our government and good citizenship.

Mrs. Grubb explained the object of establishing the missionary at Ellis Island, who speaks several languages and is enabled to converse with the newly-arrived immigrants.

Mrs. Frances J. Barnes, general secretary of the Y Branch, prefaced her report with graceful words of thanks for making her former department a branch of the W. C. T. U. Mrs. Barnes has visited twelve states during the year, most of them at convention time, and has succeeded in arousing the interest and coöperation of the students at Wellesley and Vassar Colleges.

Mrs. Helen G. Rice, superintenden of the juvenile department said, among a host of good things:

We are learning more thorough work in Loyal Legion lines; we are learning to dignify the whole matter. We shall ask for a representation in our National Convention, and I hope the ladies will realize how this will dignify this work with the older boys and girls. We have a great deal to contend with in holding the older boys. So many words come from the state superintendents telling us that our work was never so well organized as it is now. We never had so many efficient and alive superintendents in our local legions, our districts and counties. Our W. C. T. U. women are at last waking up to see the importance of this work. Then among the encouraging features has been the department of our county conventions. There is a place made for the L. T. L. work in various states, and they are broadening out, making our boys and girls just as enthusiastic as they are; they are looking forward to their conventions just as you look forward to going to your state and National Conventions. There have been organized this year so many loyal county L. T. L's with president, secretary and treasurer. We have our committee on resolutions, correspondence and all these things. We copy your work and the little folks are being trained right up into business like methods. Then along the line of these county Loyal Legions and county conventions we have had the department of graduates. Our graduates are already numbering up into the hundreds. We had a most wonderful gathering of the state Legion in Wisconsin; the boys and girls took charge of the convention in the most business-like fashion. Then Pennsylvania wheeled into line with the second state convention of the country. Then we have representation for our Loyal Temperance Legion secured in several conventions already. Some will welcome them this year for the first time to their conventions then; others are moving in this matter and have given notice already of the change of constitution; and some of the states, not wanting to wait until this matter could be got into form by changing the constitution, are already receiving associate delegates until the time when they may be able to receive full delegates through their change of constitution.

After Miss Willard had called special attention to the beautiful decorations of the church, and particularly to the unique banner from the Lady Henry Somerset union of St. Paul and her birthday memorial address presented by the British Women's Temperance Association, numerous telegrams were read and fraternal delegates introduced, mention of which will appear elsewhere.

SATURDAY AFTERNOON SESSION.

This session was one of peculiar interest, being chiefly devoted to a memorial service for Madam Willard, Mrs. Caroline Brown, John Greenleaf Whittier, Miss Julia Ames and Dr. James A. Gordon.

The exercises were introduced by Scripture reading and prayer, conducted by Mrs. Bourne, of New Jersey the hymn, "Nearer, My God, to Thee" and the followin solo rendered by Mrs. Sarah L. Teetor. of Denver.

ON HEIGHTS OF POWER.

BY FRANCES E. WILLARD.

[Memorial Hymn of the White-ribboners.]

> Love's light illumines the pathway ye trod,
> Comrades of yesterday, now saints of God;
> Gracious and great were your souls in their stay,
> Greatest of all in their going away.
> Blessing the world that you loved and you left,
> Soothing the hearts that your going bereft.
> Death did not daunt, and you feared not your fate,—
> Sweet sang your souls "We must love, trust and wait."

CHORUS—

> Born into beauty and born into bloom,
> Victors immortal o'er terror and tomb,
> Fast fall our footsteps—we follow from far,
> Love's light leads heavenward from gates left ajar.

> Faith that makes faithful and Truth that makes true,
> Hallow our hearts from the heights gained by you.
> Happy white-ribboners, homelike is heaven,
> God girds and guides us through help you have given.
> Motherly spirits of sweetness and might,
> We hear your symbol in ribbons of white.
> "Christ and His Kingdom" our watchwords will stand;
> Banners of peace shall enfold every land.

CHORUS

Mrs. Lathrap was requested by Miss Willard to preside during the memorial services and explained that the words of the above song were written by Miss Willard on the ocean and were suggested by her mother's exclamation, "I am not going to die, I am going to be born."

The addresses which followed were all exceptionally inspiring and beautiful and we regret that space alone forbids their publication in full, which was accomplished in THE DAILY UNION SIGNAL.

Miss Willard spoke for the poet Whittier and Dr. Gordon, father of Anna and Bessie Gordon, and a father to her in deed and word.

Mrs. Lathrap referred briefly but eloquently to the beautiful lives of Miss Julia Ames and Mrs. Downs, and Miss Pugh paid a tender tribute to the beloved mother of Mrs C. B. Buell.

Three gifted speakers, Mrs. Hoffman, Dr. Delano, of Evanston, and Lady Henry Somerset, characterized most fittingly the life of "Saint Courageous," Miss Willard's mother. Mrs. Hoffman's closing thought was this:

Madam Willard's life has been an inspiration to thousands of us. One thought came to me as I was sitting here listening. I have read somewhere that excessive grief is selfishness. We do not see it with our women, but resignation, calm and thankful, hopeful and radiant, which is heroism, and we are tending to that heroism.

Dr. Delano's address contained this golden thought: I feel more and more that the woman who went from us

that day is the prophecy of what the Christian woman will be to-morrow, because she looked benignly upon all efforts, upon all churches, upon all forms of organization for the betterment of society and the world. She was so rich towards humanity, because she was so rich towards God.

By the special request of many friends and because the address was not published *verbatim* in THE DAILY UNION SIGNAL, Lady Henry Somerset's remarks are here given in full:

I can scarcely tell why such an honor should have been accorded me as to be the one privileged to speak to day about a life so grand and beautiful as the one we hold in tender memory. I imagine it must be because it is sometimes easier to appreciate the magnitude of a country or a character when it is seen from a distance. And you, to whom the name of Mrs. Willard has been so loved and so familiar for many years, have doubtless contracted the habit of looking upon her as a woman to be loved and admired. Therefore, no doubt, when this selection was made it was thought that one coming from afar was perhaps more able to judge dispassionately of the magnitude of the character of this great and good woman. Power of appreciation is largely opportunity for comparison, and in the varied life that I have led, the many scenes which have come before me and the different classes of men and women with whom I have associated, I have acquired possibly some discernment as to the really great and noble.

When I came to your shores, a stranger, now just a year ago, the name of Frances Willard was of course as familiar to me as it is to women all over the world who are in any way associated with works of philanthropy or the upbuilding of humanity. I had read her life, and had some knowledge of her work, and with that work, of course, her mother's name was closely associated. But only when I crossed the threshold of Rest Cottage could I realize what a factor that mother had been in her great career. I have mingled with those who are called noble because of hereditary descent; I have talked with queens and princes, empresses and princesses, but when I took the hand of Mrs. Willard and she welcomed me to her heart and home, I knew instantly and instinctively that here was one of the world's great women, a lady of such fine, delicate instinct, a mind so cultivated and so purified by continued aspirations toward the great and noble, a face so serene and so full of all that inherent nobility which came to her through her spotless ancestry and her own natural purity and refinement, that I at once classed her with all the greatest and noblest I had ever met. I need not dwell here upon the way in which that home circle struck me, but as I turn the pages of my Bible, I find a note entered there which I wrote the first night I spent beneath that roof: "October the 28th, 1891,—a day to be remembered in thanksgiving. Rest Cottage, Evanston, Ill."

There is at all times something divinely pathetic about a soul that stands upon the borderland of the great new country beyond. There is always something that strikes a tender key about a life that is so soon to be merged into the fuller life of immortality. It is only when the leaves have left the tree and the bare arms are lifted against the clear winter sky, that you can see how every tendril, every twig turns heavenward, and looking upward through the bleak and bitter blasts waits to be clothed upon with immortality. Such seemed to me to be ever the attitude of the mind of her who has been called "Saint Courageous." Her life was built upon an heroic mould. She was one who knew what it was to bear hardship patiently. To have gone forth from the refinement and intellectual cultivation of one of the first colleges in America to dwell upon a prairie farm; to take into that life all the delicate instincts, all the intellectual cultivation and all the educational enthusiasm and implant them in that new-found home, demanded nothing short of heroic courage. We hear so often of the lives of the mothers of great men, but when the lives of the mothers of great women are written, and Frances Willard's name stands upon those pages, it will be the mother who made her all she is for the cause of woman and humanity that will stand emblazoned in the fore-front of that army.

I understood something of the wonderful power that Mrs. Willard had of detaching herself from the material and living in an atmosphere of poetry and literature, when I learned how on that Wisconsin farm, she, who was obliged to go to her wash-tub every Monday morning, had gained the first prize for the best knowledge of the works of Pope, and was considered to be one of the finest reciters of Shakespeare and other poets.

A picture will always remain in my mind of that peaceful parlor in that sweet and restful home, of Mrs. Willard in her rocking chair with her Wordsworth in her hands, and that voice that seemed to be untouched by the hand of time with its clear, resonant sound, speaking out the words of that glorious ode, "Intimations of Immortality." And it was almost with a prophetic sound that she read those words so familiar yet so ever exquisite:

"Our birth is but a sleep and a forgetting;
The soul that rises with us, our life's star,
Hath had elsewhere its setting
And cometh from afar.
Not in entire forgetfulness,
And not in utter nakedness,
But trailing clouds of glory do we come
From God who is our home."

Immortality was the key note of her life. It seemed to be breathed through her, the power of the divine in humanity, the evolution of all that was great and good, which was to have its fulfillment in the beyond, and I suppose that no one could have taken a more optimistic view of all the great questions of our day than did this noble soul. I have never met a woman who had attained her years, however great her mind and keen her intellect who did not dwell more readily on questions of the past than on the interests of the immediate present. But Mrs. Willard's mind, so incisive and so clear, seemed to be as keenly alive to everything that was up to date as about anything that had taken place in former years. Her step was ever the first, while yet the household was sleeping, and she it was who read the news before any other had seen the morning papers. Alert, eager, interested in all that affected men and women, it was this wonderful love for humanity which led her to lay aside all her individual interest and merge it in the great cause to which she had dedicated her dearest and her best. And when that one whom she loved more than life was making in a single year pilgrimages to every state and territory throughout this great continent (a feat, I believe, that has never been accomplished, as far as I could learn, by any other), the mother's heart, although it might be throbbing with anxiety, had in it that diviner instinct of womanhood, that made the world her family, and she cared more that this work of mighty rescue should be accomplished than that the daughter whose companionship she prized so much beyond any other earthly joy, should be forced on her account to stay one hour at home.

In the roll-call of the great bye and bye, when the names of those who have borne themselves heroically in the great fight here are called by the great Commander, there will be many of the patient watchers, of the quiet, waiting hearts, who endured anxiety, sorrow and loneliness by their own firesides for the sake of the great work in the world's harvest fields, who will come forward to receive as bright a crown as any that could have been won by those who have toiled for the world's sake.

There was a light and shade about Mrs. Willard's character that rendered her one of the most delightful conversationalists I have ever met. Indeed, I do not believe that any one has true pathos who has not also a keen sense of true humor.

So natural did her passing seem from this life to the fuller life beyond, that as she lay there waiting the summons that was to bid her go out through the great gate of Eternity, she had always a cheery, pleasant word; she looked at life as quietly, as calmly, as sensibly as she had done when she sat by her fireside. She had nothing to change. Her life had always been struck in the key that was set to the songs of immortality. She had nothing to fear, for life to her had always seemed a life hid with Christ in God. And so as she assorted and parted those things that she wished to give to those around, and as her daughter begged her to give with each some little message, she smiled and said, "No, you must do that, for if I were to undertake it, I should simply turn into literature."

And now as I speak about those last days, there are two things that I have it in my heart to say. I know of no trait of character that so endears us to each other as that which will never withhold its best from the selfish motive that "it belongs exclusively to us"; and I think the beautiful generosity that bade Miss Willard give to every white ribbon woman in the ranks of this great army the full beauty of those last hours, reserving nothing, but giving all, was one of the truest pieces of unselfishness that I have ever witnessed. It would be better, I think, for the world and for humanity at large, if all we had and all we knew that brought us closer to the divine, if those moments when the gates ajar seem somehow to be so left open for awhile that the glory from beyond shines through them, we could tell one to the other. Our life is so straitened down here altogether, that I think that all things which make life's path easier and the dark river brighter and the beyond clearer, should be "passed along like bread at sacrament." And therefore I have rejoiced that she withheld nothing from you, but that as her mother's life was consecrated to the interests of this great cause, so the account of that wonderful translation belonged to us all.

In those last moments, she who was so soon to go and leave her child, named me in an especial manner, which has left upon my heart a deep sense of responsibility, and I would like to say that I stand here with a feeling of deep humility about this sacred message. No one knew better than Mrs. Willard that in the rank and file of this great army there is not a white ribbon woman who would not willingly do all she knew to help her leader; that on no life has been poured out more loving devotion, more tender care, than on the president of this union. And I think perhaps the only reason she singled me especially in those last hours was because that standing aloof, as it were, from the work in America, I was thus able in some way to help her and to be restful to her that may have in it possibilities of special helpfulness. And I look upon it as the greatest privilege I know that in this charge I stand not alone but am bound up with every sister of the W. C. T. U. And now this service has almost closed and we linger a moment to look back upon that which is precious and bright; and as we meet here, speaking of her whom we all love, we know that we are out upon the billows of life, and we may be brought into that harbor sooner than we think; but whether tossed upon the billows of life, whether brought through with sails all broken and masts all bent, whether we weather all the storms that the oceans may bring, we know that the evening brings all home. I pray that when that time may come and Heaven's gates are opened, that it may be with all sails set, with all the masts manned, with all the glory of the full breeze blowing through the white sails of our life's ship, that we may enter that harbor with the triumphant and vanquishing glory with which Madam Willard went home some weeks ago.

Mrs. Lathrap announced that about two weeks before Madam Willard's death she talked into a phonograph a message for the Convention, but Miss Willard had concluded that it might be too saddening to have it reproduced there, so it would be omitted. Just then the Loyal Temperance Legions of the city came marching in, and their bright songs turned the attention of the audience from the past to the present and from those "gone before" to those "coming after."

After introductions and presentations, which will be noticed elsewhere, Mr. Crittenton, founder of the Florence missions, delivered an address of great power, which was printed entire in the DAILY and accepted with a rising vote of thanks.

After the presentation of Mother Benedict, of Iowa, and the reading of a number of telegrams, Mrs. Carse made the following personal explanation:

I wish to make an apology to the members of this Convention. You all know that in our Temple in Chicago Willard Hall is placed. We have taken Willard Hall, and we propose to hold gospel meetings there every day in the year and every Sunday afternoon. Our beloved National President has been made superintendent of this work. We have also reserved Thursday morning that we may have our Central W. C. T. U. prayer-meeting. Now this is all to take place when Willard Hall is finished. We hope that before Miss Willard leaves us that the hall can be informally dedicated. The formal dedication will take place next June when the World's Fair meets and when you all come there to attend the National Convention. In the meantime we are anxious to raise money to pay the rental, which is $3,500 a year, and the Republican Club of Chicago, which has been meeting at the Grand Pacific Hotel, came to our agent and said: "We would like to take Willard Hall at the noon hour when the workmen there are eating their lunch and hold our Republican meetings there." They said: "We will give you twenty dollars an hour for each day until election." These men are merchants of Chicago, they are some of them the men who have stood by me like brothers and have taken the stock and are ready to sell it to us whenever we can pay them for it in order that we may get that great building. They are our husbands, our brothers and our fathers many of them, and so we did not see that there was any great harm in this and we rented the hall to them at twenty dollars an hour. Now we did not think we would do any harm. I would not for anything have done it or permitted it, but our executive committee all stood by me, the only lady objecting at that meeting being a Democrat, so I come to ask you to forgive us. We have tried to break and annul our contract, but we could not do it. I went to the president of the club and begged him to find another place, but he looked and could not find another place in the central part of the city which would seat six hundred as Willard Hall does, and he said: "You must be held to this contract," and this is the state of the case. I ask all of your pardons, but we did not mean to offend, and that is all I can say.

As the discussion which followed has been eagerly called for, we give the full stenographic report:

Delegate: I do not think you will ever be able to get the tobacco juice stain out.

Mrs. Carse: Ladies, that is a great mistake. In our contract we have provided that any person who smokes will be turned out of the hall, and that will break the contract. There have been rumors that there is smoking there. It is not so. I even heard to day that the Republicans met there at night and kept up until three o'clock in the morning. That is not so. I have heard they had a meeting in the afternoon. If such a thing occurred it is utterly unknown to me or to our agent, and as the room is full of workmen I don't see how it could be.

A Delegate: It seems to me if Mrs. Carse could get one of our good Prohibition brothers to spend the hour at this meeting of Republicans, she would be able to break that contract, for I am almost sure a Republican club cannot sit in session for one hour without smoking.

Mrs. Carse: I assure you, ladies, there is no smoking. Our agent watches that very closely. There are some workmen who are putting up the marble lining of the Temple who smoke, and we prevent it whenever we see them.

Mrs. Hoffman: I move that it is the sense of this Convention that it was entirely unfitting that the Hall should be rented for the purpose for which it was rented, but inasmuch as the thing has been done, we are willing to forgive our sister, Mrs. Carse, but we do not approve of it.

Motion seconded.

Mrs. Dunham: Let her that never made a mistake cast the first stone.

Mrs. Carse: Before the motion is put I want to say, you will see in THE UNION SIGNAL of this week a full statement of the matter wherein I say that the Central W. C. T. U. will try to do everything they can to atone for our great mistake, and will not hold nor allow to be held, any more political meetings, though that will take in the Prohibitionists, you know.

Mrs. Hoffman: Madam President, I object to that.

The Chairman: Ladies, please keep to the question.

Mrs. Hoffman: This is an entirely different thing from having the Christian men of this country hold even a political meeting in the house. A political party that opens its meetings with prayer and not with curses, a political party that is made up of Christian persons would never advertise and invite an infidel to come and speak.

Mrs. Dodge: I do not approve of the wording of this resolution, and I move that these words shall be so arranged that they shall not convey such condemnation as they now convey.

A member: I think no uncertain sound should go out from this Convention about this matter. The Republican papers are already casting stones against us on account of it.

Mrs. Lathrap: I am anxious that this Convention shall so express itself as to relieve us from the responsibility of what has been done. We are face to face with the fact that we do not control Willard Hall; it is already rented to others, and they have a right to sub-let it to whom they please. With that matter we cannot interfere, but in the presence of the condemnation that has gone out, not only in secular papers and old party papers but in our own Prohibition papers, it seems to me that it is well, as softly and gently as possible, but distinctly, that this body of women should relieve itself of responsibility in this matter. The *Inter Ocean* printed in its headlines, "The First Meeting in Willard Hall, Republican Rally." I do not care how gently the thing is done, but we ought to let the world know that we are not responsible for it and do not quite approve of it.

On motion of Mrs. Woodbridge, this whole matter was referred to a committee of three to frame a resolution to be brought before the Convention on Monday morning. On motion of Mrs. Fessenden, Mrs. Hoffman was made chairman of that committee, and on motion, the chair added the names of Mrs. Lathrap and Mrs. Buell.

After various introductions and announcements, the Convention adjourned.

SATURDAY EVENING

was devoted to the Young Woman's Branch, Mrs. Barnes, general secretary, presiding in her own happy and graceful way. The varied program embraced musical selections, cordial words of welcome, interesting exhibits of physical culture and club-swinging, addresses by Mrs. Frances Leiter, Miss Ida Clothier and Lady Henry Somerset and the presentation of the National Y banner. The full stenographic report of the evening's proceedings will be found in the December *Oak and Ivy Leaf*.

SUNDAY.

Appointments were made for our speakers in nearly forty of the Denver churches, and the greatest cordiality was shown by the various ministers. The annual sermon was delivered by Mrs. Mollie McGee Snell, National evangelist, in Trinity church at three o'clock. We take pleasure in presenting this excellent sermon in full on another page. Lady Henry Somerset preached to a most attentive audience in the same place in the evening.

MONDAY MORNING SESSION.

The Convention met at nine o'clock on this morning with Miss Willard in the chair. Mrs. Trego, of Ohio, took charge of the devotional exercises, and after the singing of the hymn, "Come, Thou Fount," she read the 103d Psalm.

Under the head of miscellaneous business, due notice having been given, Mrs. Fessenden, of Massachusetts, moved the adoption of an amendment to the constitution whereby each 1,000 members of the Loyal Temperance Legion should be represented in future conventions by a W. C. T. U. woman. Remarks were heard on both sides and Mrs. Benjamin moved that the secretaries be empowered to change the article of the constitution entitled "membership" so as to conform with the amendments adopted during this session of the Convention. The motion carried.

Miss Pugh then gave notice that at the Convention of next year she would move for certain changes in the pre amble and articles of the constitution.

A letter of greeting from Mrs. Higgins, president of Colorado, who was ill and unable to be present, was read by Mrs. Buell, and the president was authorized to return to her a message of love and good cheer.

The Educational Department, whose topic is, "What have the departments in this group done to advance the cause of temperance among the masses?" was next taken up. The report of Miss Lucia E. F. Kimball on Sunday-school work was read in her absence by Mrs. Hunt.

She reported that the temperance lessons being given a place in the regular order of lessons marked a new era in the history of Sunday-school work.

The National superintendent prepared the temperance lesson leaflets for January 17. An appeal was also sent out in behalf of the effort to make that day one whose influence should be felt in all coming time. The response to this appeal was most prompt and enthusiastic. The illustrated leaflet was issued as the supplement to the S. S. edition of *The Young Crusader*. Over a half million pages of this lesson leaf were used and some late orders could not be filled. Most grateful were the good words received in regard to this special help and the success of the day.

The issue of the lesson supplement of *The Young Crusader* for January 17, 1892, was 125,000.

The illustrated temperance lesson leaflet issued by the W. T. P. A. on the next quarterly Sunday, May 22, had even a larger sale than that for January 17.

As these lessons for January 17 and May 22 were developed as others, in the S. S. lesson quarterlies, the fact that over one million and a half pages of lesson leaflets were ordered and paid for, surely indicates an interest for which we may well give thanks. "A tidal wave of pledge signing has swept over the country as a result of the study of God's Word, through the quarterly temperance lessons as now given." Many such expressions were reported.

One result of this new departure, as regards Bible study, has been the great awakening and earnest effort along the line of pledge signing. Following the quarterly Sunday of January 17, the National superintendent sent out a second leaflet of appeal and instructions in regard to the autograph pledge cards for the Columbian Exposition. The response to this was as general and resultful as the earlier one. One hundred and thirty-one thousand seven hundred and five of the autograph pledge cards have been ordered directly from the National superintendent and secretary. New York and Maine lead in this effort, New York having ordered twenty-eight thousand five hundred and thirty-one, and Maine nineteen thousand one hundred and seventy. Many have ordered the cards from the W. T. P. A., and some states have issued their own cards. The work will go on for some time to come, and it is hoped that all who have not will unite in this effort. If we must have the national disgrace of alcoholic drinks being sold on the Exposition grounds, let us at least offset it by the silent yet forceful protest of the two hundred and fifty thousand pledged temperance army in our Sunday schools. Last year over a million pages of temperance literature was reported as used in the Sunday-schools—this year several millions. A statistical report by states will be printed later. The department superintendent and secretary have sent out about four hundred thousand pages of temperance literature during the year.

Mrs. Frances W. Leiter, National superintendent of physical education, spoke in part as follows:

If we give to the children of this nation physical discipline, which they should receive through our public schools, it must come through the medium of this great body of women. And let me tell you why. In the first place, it is the logic of circumstances. Away back in this century in the teens, I think it was in 1817, when this country was re-organizing its militia, there was an effort made in Congress to introduce physical culture in the military schools by law. It failed. Going on through the years until 1860, the war broke out. Then our physical educators, in session assembled at Buffalo, declared that physical education should be incorporated in the public school system by law. Thirty years and more have passed, and what has been everybody's business is nobody's business.

So far as the department is concerned, I will simply say that it is fairly and squarely upon its feet, ready to walk. If we are consistent we must press forward this question of physical education for our children.

The difficulties that stand in the way of this great work I think can be confined to two items. In the first place, it is this conflict of systems which has hindered the work, and I would be glad if I could stand before this great audience of women for one hour and discuss that question of systems. It is no bugbear, it will be solved in coming years. Then our physical educators have said: "Oh, we don't want laws until we have competent teachers." Ladies, would we have succeeded if we had waited to secure temperance education for the children until our teachers were prepared to teach scientific temperance to children? Never. We secure the law and then throw the weight of our influence in securing competent teachers. Now we want such a law.

Dr. Seaver, of Yale, has said: "The state may not be called upon to furnish medical advice for the children of the country, but so long as the state takes upon itself the right to control the bodies of our children for five or six hours of each day the state is bound to see that no physical harm comes to them."

We are to-day realizing that the solution of this great temperance question must be based upon physical as well as temperance education.

Mrs. F. H. Rastall reported her department, temperance literature, which we regret cannot be given publication here, as the manuscript is missing.

Mrs. S. L. Oberholtzer, National superintendent of school savings banks, said:

The school savings bank is becoming a valued and recognized educational factor in the United States. Whatever the National Woman's Christian Temperance Union does to spread its establishment fills a double purpose; while decreasing the tendency to intemperance, pauperism and crime, it wins favor for the organization, thus opening avenues for other lines of work. In this age of broad, economic thought, we see with clearer vision into a more harmonious future. We plan wisely when we forward movements which touch the whole people, which rid out the discordant elements, and, without trampling on the corns of prejudice, elevate and clarify moral ideals.

Only last year the department was taken up independently by the National. (Though the year previous it had the privilege of the juvenile department, and Mrs. Rice mothered it very kindly.)

We have state superintendents of the work in Maine, Missouri, Wisconsin, Nevada, Idaho and North Dakota. The hundreds of letters replied to on this subject during the past year were from bankers, school authorities, business people and W. C. T. U. women. From Pennsylvania, my own state, where half the school savings banks in operation in the United States are, I have had more than double the applications for information sent by any other state, and triple the number of school savings banks have been started in Pennsylvania.

The American Academy of Political and Social Science have published and given wide circulation to a paper read for them by your superintendent in Philadelphia, May 13th, 1892. This has perhaps increased already aroused thought on the subject, being extensively noticed at home and abroad.

I have answered three hundred letters of inquiry as to how to institute school savings banks in the United States during the past year and sent as many gifts of literature, independent of those sent officially to state presidents, secretaries and superintendents.

Mrs. Mary H. Hunt, superintendent of National and World's movement to secure temperance education in public schools, reported that: This department has secured legislation making the nature and effects of alcoholic drinks and other narcotics in connection with the laws of hygiene and relative physiology a compulsory study for all pupils in all schools in 36 states and in all territories of the United States, including the District of Columbia, our military and naval academies and Indian and colored schools.

There are more than 12,000,000 children in the United States under these laws. Mississippi is the last new state won during the past year. Of the eight states without this legislation, we have high hopes of winning New Jersey this year, and three or four other states south of the Potomac.

But when the law requiring study is enacted and its text-books are ready, only a beginning is made. . . .

We have a directory of every school district in the United States and over against it the name of the local superintendent of this department, where there is one, and where there is not we are searching to find one who will work and watch for the best enforcement of these laws in the schools under her care. Literature showing just how to proceed at every step is prepared and sent out by the National superintendent. Over 25,000 personal letters, postals and packages of literature have gone out to them this year.

A bureau of instruction for the training of teachers is already started. The first volume of normal studies for these is now passing through the press. Besides that there is a monthly circular of advices, containing topical outlines of study, the scientific authorities in support of total abstinence teaching, etc. The National superintendent and others are presenting the topic and methods of teachings to teachers' institutes in all parts of the country.

The great increase in the number of local superintendents shows that our workers are coming to realize that the masses of to-morrow can only be reached through the schools. New Jersey, New York, Illinois, Nebraska, New Hampshire, Rhode Island, Pennsylvania, Massachusetts and Dakota all report a considerable increase. Among the states reporting gains in the adoption of text books, Pennsylvania, Massachusetts, New York, Missouri and Illinois lead. Massachusetts has kept two paid agents in the field; one for the W. C. T. U. to get new local superintendents, the other sent by the Massachusetts Total Abstinence Society, to labor with school boards; both with good results. The Society of Friends in Philadelphia employed one expert with school boards, Mrs. Ella B. Green, to canvass that state and school directors in the interest of changing the imperfect text-books for the revised and for the adoption of a regular course of study in this branch, with splendid results. We may confidently expect one hundred total abstainers as the result of every dollar expended for the cause of scientific temperance instruction in our public schools.

The devotional hour having arrived, Lady Henry Somerset gave a helpful Bible exposition from the text, Matt. 5 : 47, after which Mrs. Frances J. Barnes offered prayer. A collection was then taken up for the white-ribboners of Newfoundland who have lately suffered from a great conflagration; it amounted to $50.06. Telegrams of greeting were read from Gen. John Bidwell, Prohibition candidate for President; Dr. Chas. G. Davis, of the National Temperance Hospital; the Canadian W. C. T. U.; Kings county, N. Y., and Phoenix, Arizona unions. A delegate from the Prohibition party of Colorado was then introduced and after singing, "Gently, Lord, O Gently Lead Us," the Convention adjourned until 2 o'clock p. m.

MONDAY AFTERNOON SESSION.

The delegates were filing to their places as Mrs. Buell, who was in the chair, called the Convention to order.

Mrs. Rice led in prayer. The secretary was requested to send letters of greeting and affectionate remembrance to our round-the world missionaries, Miss Jessie Ackerman, Mrs. Elizabeth Wheeler Andrew, Dr. Kate Bushnell, and Miss Alice Palmer, on motion of Mrs. Benjamin. Other motions to thank the *Californian Illustrated Magazine* for its present of one hundred copies to the Convention, and in appreciation of the faithful services of the young women pages were unanimously passed. The introduction of an old Crusader, Mrs. Hopkins and her husband, was followed by the singing of the Crusade hymn, "Give to the winds thy fears." At the request of Mrs. Ellis, another old Crusader, all the original Crusaders were asked to rise. Thirty-seven were present. A circular letter, thanking railroad officials and employés for safe carriage to Denver, was ordered sent, on motion of Miss Jennie Smith, who, with Miss Mollie Hay, formed the committee to prepare the letter.

The regular order of business for the afternoon was now taken up: The reports of the National evangelistic department which answers the question, What is each of the departments grouped under the head of evangelistic doing to save the masses, and what progress has been made during the year?

First in order was Miss Elizabeth Greenwood, National superintendent, who called attention to her annual report of twenty pages, and impressed the importance of the noontide hour of prayer, saying:

Our organization was born under a great uplift of the Spirit. The inclination of all organizations is to get away from this devotional spirit, and I claim that unless we put it right in an important part of the day, like eleven o'clock in the morning, when with one consent we all turn towards God, it will be nothing but a misnomer and a burlesque, as it has become in all the other great religious bodies. I want it also because of the L. T. L's, because of our Y's, because of the public school children who are being educated. I want these young people to realize that this great Woman's Christian Temperance Union is first of all spiritual, and our devotion is not a mere introduction to the business meeting, but is part of our great work, when we are all together and in an orderly way turn to worship God.

Another reason that I want to give you is because there is nothing that succeeds like success, and this report, with its twenty pages, represents the spirit of ten thousand local unions, and every letter coming from thirteen states and the territories, as well as letters from forty nations outside of this country says: "Since we introduced the 11 o'clock devotional hour in our convention we have a deepening of spirituality all over our states, our conferences are more harmonious; the friction is removed, our machinery is oiled and our delegates go home feeling that they have received more help than they used to receive from the conventions which they attended." This report contains the reports of our eight National evangelists, and our dear Mrs. Henry sends her report from her sick room, with love and greeting, and asks that you pray for her in her long continued illness.

Then we have also Dean Wright's report. He has sent to us his resignation. . . . . These pages also show, ladies, that there has been a most remarkable enthusiasm in the evangelistic work all through this country during the last year. Every one of these thirty two letters says: "We have held more gospel meetings, and more meetings among the masses, than ever before." Every one of them also says: "We have never distributed as much temperance literature as we have during the last year."

I hope you will consider deeply the facts of this report, and I now move that this be made a standing rule, "That our devotional hour, under the auspices of the evangelistic department, shall be conducted daily from eleven to twelve o'clock, except on the first morning of the Convention, when a brief service shall immediately follow the president's annual address; that the executive committee be requested to define how this hour may be most helpfully spent."

Miss Greenwood also offered a motion thanking Dean Wright for his services and showing an appreciation of

the wisdom and self-sacrifice with which he has conducted the W. C. T. U. course of Bible studies.

Both of these motions were carried.

Mrs. R. A. Esmond's report of the department of unfermented wine was read by Mrs. Rice:

The work of this department this year has been more in waste places and on untilled ground than in bringing in the sheaves and gathering up the harvest from well cultivated fields. The "Macedonian Cry" has come to your superintendent from towns, counties and districts never heard from before, and in which no systematic work had ever been done. . . . According to reports given this year, about two-thirds of the churches in our country are using unfermented wine at communion service. The thought may come to some minds, that if two-thirds of the churches have put away alcoholic wine from the table of their Lord, they will have a strong influence in convincing the other third; therefore, the work of this department, as far as the churches are concerned, must be nearly completed. Those who make their estimate after this formula are "reckoning without their host." This one-third are men of iron wills, minds set like flints, prejudices deep and firmly rooted, opinions like the "laws of the Medes and Persians," that changeth not. . . . . Of the leading orthodox denominations, not one as a *whole* uses unfermented wine at communion service. The Methodist Episcopal church has temperance as a fundamental principle in its creed, and exacts abstinence from alcoholic drinks in its discipline, and yet, there is scarcely a northern state in which there are not to be found M. E. churches using alcoholic wine at sacrament, and a large majority of the M. E. churches South still use it.

The Episcopal church, like every large, conservative body, requires a great amount of lever power to disturb it, but when once started, it makes no retrograde motions. In nearly every state there are Episcopal churches using the unfermented wine at holy communion, and but one Bishop has been reported as opposing it. Others reported as saying that as soon as a pleasant, pure wine could be procured they would recommend it to their people. In some of the western states Episcopal clergymen have spoken in the Woman's Christian Temperance Union conventions, and, in many instances, have thanked the ladies for the stand they have taken upon the sacramental wine question and have promised their coöperation.

There is no denomination in which there has been more time and effort expended and from which so much evidence and corroborative testimony and statistical proof has been required as that of the Presbyterian. At the same time no stronger resolutions have been passed favoring the use of unfermented wine than has been passed by this church in its collective bodies. The fact is that under the pressure of members and the influence of enthusiastic, stirring speeches, men are moved to indorse measures that, when they have again come into their individual responsibilities, they have failed to put into practice.

The Baptist denomination, though conservative and tenacious of its opinions, has not proven as persistent in its opposition, and with but very few exceptions, not severe and personal in its criticisms.

The recipe sent out to all of the states for making unfermented wine has received great favor, and many churches are preparing their own wine. The expounders of Sabbath school lessons, who taught that Christ made intoxicating wine to be drank at a marriage feast, have quite dropped out from our religious papers. A new Sabbath school catechism, by Julia Colman, in which unfermented wine at the sacrament occupies a number of pages, is being introduced into many churches. A Sabbath school lesson leaf, containing questions and answers upon the wine of the Passover Supper, was extensively used in the Sabbath schools. Thus the subject is being brought directly to the teachers and to the knowledge of the children.

The reports were adopted. A beautiful solo entitled, "The Gate of Heaven," was rendered by Mrs. Stanton.

Mrs. Jane M. Kinney, National superintendent of penal work, was next called upon, and responded as follows:

Immediately after my appointment to this office, after the Convention in Boston, I intended to reach every state and territory in the Union and find how many superintendents of penal work, that is, of prison and jail work, there were, and if there were none appointed in the states and territories, to have one appointed for each jail. In this I was greatly assisted by Mrs. J. K. Barney and Mrs. Peets. They both kindly furnished their directories and I have had reports from thirty three states. A great deal of work is done by securing preaching and literature in the prisons and jails. In most of our northern states a chaplain is provided, so that it is not so incumbent upon us to provide that department in the North, although some of them are without chaplains. Still we find many abuses in our state prisons in our states and all the territories where the convicts' camps are situated. We find prisons without women matrons, and men have gained access to the rooms of these women that are not protected by a matron, and we hope that any woman who will go to a state prison, and find it without a matron will go before the meeting of the next legislature, and that such an appointment will be made. You will find men, women and children upon the same corridors, and, wherever this is to be found, the jail is not a reformatory and cannot be in any sense of the word, but will be a school for vice, and you can imagine criminal men and women all huddled together in one small corner, perhaps twelve by fifteen feet, the cell doors entirely open on one small hall, and you can easily tell the result. Now, if you think these things do not exist, go home and visit the jails and see. I found it in my own county once, years ago, when I first became interested in this work. When I wrote and asked the editors of the newspapers myself in regard to this, they entirely refused to publish the article which I had requested, because it would necessitate the building of a new jail. I am very glad we have some place to go when we have this state of affairs. We can go at once to the State Board of Charities, who will look into the matter and remedy it. I prepared and sent out wherever there was a state president, a blank, asking a great many questions as to the plan and work. It will show the women just what we thought we needed done—visiting jails, distributing literature, gathering a library in the jails, where none exists, and having gospel service held at least once a week.

I send a good many copies of THE UNION SIGNAL to some of the jails, and it is one of the most useful papers you could put into the hands of criminal men; men who have not had their trial or who are already condemned to the service in the jail or in the state's prisons.

Mrs. S. A. Morrison, superintendent of the department of charitable work, reported: This department seeks to establish in every almshouse in the land, good library reading, regular Sabbath services and Christian watch-care, carrying the gospel of hope to the outcast.

There are many reasons why the W. C. T. U. should give special prominence and individual support to this work. This department stands and pleads for thousands of God's poor, royal children of the King of Kings, lifting to us helpless hands. Of course, it is largely the result of legalized liquor traffic. We have been encouraged by some Christian men in this noble work. The year has been one of effort, and we have reason to believe of good results also. Last year only nine unions reported work; this year we have more than doubled, as the work has appeared to grow very rapidly. I have received from Maine an interesting report. There is a growing interest in Vermont. Pennsylvania shows a lively interest; Philadelphia, the City of Brotherly Love, does not belie its name. South Carolina reports one meeting every week at Charleston. Virginia tells us of much interest and effort in behalf of the poor; visits and religious services. Texas has sent out circulars calling attention to the great need of almshouse work. Michigan shows great growth during the past year. The almshouses are well cared for, and the doors are open to our workers. Many have regular Sabbath services and visitation by the clergymen and W. C. T. U. women. Reports from Georgia, New York and Maryland say these states are all doing well. Many cheering words come from the southern sisters, with plans for the coming year; while others report no work and no superintendent.

The report was unanimously adopted, and Mrs. Margaret Anderson Watts next reported for the National department of police matrons:

Articles have been written and publication granted in some of the leading newspapers and magazines, calling attention to the importance of this work. The Louisville *Courier-Journal*, the Nashville *Banner*, *Lend A Hand*, and THE UNION SIGNAL and *Woman's Journal*, have published articles. At the meeting of the Federation of Woman's Clubs, a letter was addressed to the corresponding secretary of all clubs represented, calling the attention of the women to this department. Early in January, 1892, circulars were prepared, addressed to the presidents of all the states and territories, asking to have the prison and jail work separate from the police station work, by appointing a state superintendent of police station and matron work.

On a separate sheet was printed "An outline of application to be presented to municipal authorities, making it mandatory to appoint police matrons." And suggestions were given just how to go about it. On a third sheet was pictured an ideal matron, who, by her loving, discreet, patient, spiritual-mindedness can draw the hearts of women and children to higher aspirations.

Wishing to reach the largest number, these circulars were placed in the Kellogg W. C. T. U. building at Chautauqua, N. Y., for distribution, and also at other assemblies, where attention was called to them. A large number of letters have been received during the year and not one has been unanswered.

Following this report and its adoption, "Nearer, My God, to Thee" was sung.

Mrs. Margaret T. W. Merrill's report on securing homes for homeless children was presented by Mrs. Stevens; the following is a *résumé:*

Six states have taken hold of the work, eight speak hopefully and hope to take it up very soon, and eight have declined to appoint superintendents.

Returning to the educational departments, the report on the school of methods in the absence of Miss Mary Allen West, was made by Miss Lodie Reed, of Indiana, who said in part:

The Christian religion was inaugurated by a wonderful benediction, when ignorant fishermen spake with tongues of the Lord, and marvelous results followed their works. But when it came to establishing the new system of religion in the countries round about, carrying it into Macedonia, convincing the debaters on Mars Hill regarding righteousness and temperance to come, it took more than the spirituality of John, more than the earnest boldness of Peter—it took the keen culture, the methodical brain of a Saul of Tarsus.

The Woman's Christian Temperance Union had its pentecostal in the Woman's Crusade, and we are all familiar with the wonders of those days, how the women spoke as they were moved by the Holy Ghost, and what marvelous results followed. But to establish such a system of Christian work, wide as the world, varied as humanity's needs, requires more than the spirituality and the earnestness of the Crusade. It requires the keenest judgment, the most careful planning, that the work may be advanced in the best way. It needs a St. Paul, and the school of methods is the St. Paul among the departments. . . . I have reports from twenty three states. Four of these report that no special work which can be classed under this department has been done. All of them report work in connection with the county conventions, that this idea is engrafted upon their county and district conventions, and some work only in that way, while others add special schools.

Mrs. A. S. Benjamin, National superintendent of parliamentary usage, instead of giving a report, answered a number of questions which had been sent her, in an interesting and clearly concise way. These will be given in THE UNION SIGNAL of a later date.

Mrs. H. B. Kells, National press superintendent, read her report which condensed is as follows:

I am not going to talk of the value of the press department, for every woman who uses both hemispheres of her brain at once *knows* it without waste of breath: but I would like to suggest that a proper self respect should incline every unit of the organization, not only to desire but to demand a place in the daily press for W. C. T. U. current history equal to that granted to politics, to science, to religion, to society and to other philanthropies and reforms. The world is apt to accept you at your own valuation, if a fictitious value is not set.

During my eight months of work I have sent out 350 circular letters to state and county superintendents outlining a plan of work for the department and 200 report blanks; one half of these in March, the other in September, and I found it a paying investment to send these blanks for a reply at close of the first quarter of the year, because they suggest to the superintendents definite currents which they should follow and prevent desultory efforts. I have sent 5,400 pages of press notes in the form of a weekly bulletin of fresh temperance news for the use of the local superintendents who, with few exceptions, have reported them as valuable for their work.

In response I have received the reports from twenty-nine state press superintendents stating there are published in these twenty-nine states, twenty-three papers owned and edited by the W. C. T. U. Beside are reported eighty-two out-and-out Prohibition papers which offer every privilege to white-ribboners; also 366 papers that yield a column controlled and regularly edited by the W. C. T. U., and 193 others that give space whenever requested for notices. In addition Mrs. Edholm, the World's superintendent of press work, has sent out during the year 250 columns of matter to over 700 newspapers in the United States.

The above figures do not by any means represent the total of service by the press in the states reported. Illinois, for instance, is one of them, and publishes a greater number of temperance and prohibition papers than any other state, unless it be New York, but not one of its papers is included in above numbers. Its earnest-hearted superintendent—a most efficient worker—has all the year been beside the couch of suffering and watching one loved one after the other enter within the vail. But 664 papers in about half our area, systematically and with malice aforethought scattering our principles and works, is not by any means a pitiful showing, and means about one-tenth of the American newspapers in our service and a large section of redemption brought into human life.

Besides these four great press associations, the Associated, the City, the United and the Patent Insides have regularly received and sent out our current news all over America and to Canada and London.

Almost all the states heard from report an increase in number of local and district press superintendents and a growing willingness of editors to publish our news, and an encouraging friendliness toward the W. C. T. U. and our principles. Many say it is not the unwilling editor with whom we wrestle but the incompetent, near sighted or unaroused women. The editors, in the main, are willing enough to have our items and articles, if written in such form that they can be used without rewriting. Carelessly prepared articles sent to an editor are a reflection upon the average capacity of the W. C. T. U. or an indiscreet disrespect toward the person of whom a favor is asked. Editors often ask for our news and one of the most hopeful indications is that the large dailies all over the country want it and give it fairer presentation than formerly.

The general verdict of press superintendents is that there is no difference between Republican and Democratic papers in their attitude toward us; but a good many have written that editors often say, "Just wait till this election is over and I'll give you all the space you want," and the greater part refuse any reference to political prohibition.

About the first of October I sent an official letter to two hundred editors-in-chief of papers with a circulation over 5,000 in every state and territory, in which I took for granted their friendliness to all forms of human regeneration and invited them to this Convention. Some of them have acknowledged the courtesy in their columns and have sent reporters here, and the general managers of the Associated press and United press—to whom I also sent a similar letter in the East, at Chicago, and in Denver, have requested full reports, which are going from this Convention even to London—twice a day—for evening and morning dailies.

The summary of the press department is that 1892 has so far great gains to record—even though this be what is called an off year—election year.

Mrs. E. B. Ingalls, of St. Louis, National superintendent of narcotics, said:

The principal work of this department the past year has been to petition Congress for a law forbidding the manufacture of cigarettes; this effort has met with a hearty response everywhere; more than 25,000 names were sent to Congress, and thousands of letters written.

When these petitions were presented by the various congressmen there was quite an interesting debate as to which committee they belonged. It was finally decided that the petition should go to the committee on epidemic diseases. I am very glad Congress has classed the cigarette with dangerous diseases. The bill is slumbering with this committee. We will wake it up this winter, and the question will probably be referred to the states. I hope every state will petition its legislature to pass this law forbidding the manufacture of cigarettes. . . .

Two efforts have been made to increase the license on tobacco, one in Kentucky, which was passed and repealed, and one in Congress. By many people this seems the only way to suppress the cigarette; to this, however, the W. C. T. U. will not lend a hand. Thirty-five states and the District of Columbia have laws forbidding the sale of tobacco or cigarettes to minors. Other states will petition their legislatures this winter.

From every state comes cheering messages of increased interest and better work being done. From nearly every superintendent comes the answer, "Yes, I will." We have seen great increase of interest in this branch of the work.

All superintendents are studying the question and many are acting. One county superintendent in New York addressed the druggists' association and urged them to formulate a bill governing the sale of opium and present it to the next legislature. This will probably be done. A man addicted to the opium habit will present a bill to the legislature of his state asking that a law be passed forbidding the practice by physicians of hypodermically using opium. Women who have become slaves to the opium habit have been placed under medical care, and this disease, which is one of the hardest to treat, is being cured. I wish more of our lecturers would prepare addresses on this very important subject, and warn women of the dangerous drugs that they are constantly using. The paregoric, the different bromides, the chewing gum and many others.

I am amazed at the advance the South has made in this department. It was almost impossible to get an entering wedge, but now they have secured a law prohibiting the sale of tobacco to minors under eighteen years of age. The Southern States that have secured anti tobacco laws are Maryland, South Carolina, North Carolina, Georgia, Alabama, Arkansas, Mississippi and Kentucky, that great tobacco state.

Many religious bodies have been memorialized and have passed strong resolutions condemning the use of tobacco. . . . . A number of district and county W. C. T. U. conventions have passed the following resolution: "We will not aid in the support of a pastor who uses tobacco in any form."

A number of telegrams were read, after which the Convention sang the doxology and adjourned.

MONDAY EVENING

was occupied with two notable sessions—the diamond Demorest contest and the overflow suffrage meeting. Mrs. Virginia Hedges, state superintendent of suffrage for Missouri, presided at the latter, opening the meeting with prayer and hymn and the reading of part of the first chapter of Joshua, which she called the suffrage commission.

Mrs. S. F. Grubb, of Kansas, was the first speaker. She began by saying: You see before you a woman who has voted, and just as quietly as I have dropped a letter into the post-office. Sometimes it was in the company of my husband, sometimes alone. The stock argument against the ballot is, that women will lose their influence if they vote. Notwithstanding Dr. Buckley thinks we would lose our influence, I don't see but that we might just as well lose it as not. Her influence does not amount to anything in the church compared to the great loss the church sustains by woman's spiritual power having no expression in her councils or her life.

Mrs. Clara C. Hoffman, the second speaker, was received with a round of applause, and spoke of the educative power of the law to arouse woman to a proper sense of her enslavement.

Miss Ada Ripley, superintendent of scientific temperance instruction in Nebraska, demonstrated why women should have the power to help establish in the state the conditions under which she must live and rear her children. The state needs fatherhood and motherhood.

Mrs. Mary McGee Snell narrated some of the disabilities under which women have their being in Mississippi.

Dr. Anna Shaw and Miss Frances Griffin added their brilliant wit and oratorical powers to the success of the evening which scored many a telling hit for the cause of political equality.

The Demorest diamond medal contest was held the same evening in Trinity church and was one of the most enjoyable events of the session. Every seat in the generous auditorium was filled and standing room was at a premium. There were eleven contestants for the prize, representing ten states. The judges decided in favor of Miss Margaret Fitz Gibbon Badger, of Atlanta, Ga., who it seemed had traveled all alone from her distant home to enter the contest.

TUESDAY MORNING.

Despite the stormy weather, a large audience was present when the Convention met at 9 o'clock, Miss Willard presiding. In conducting the devotional exercises, Mrs. E. A. Hill, of Florida, read the 2d chapter of Tim., and the hymn, "A Charge to Keep I Have," was sung.

The first of the session was given to the discussion of matters of minor importance. The following resolution was offered and unanimously passed by a rising vote:

"*Resolved*, That the tender sympathy of this Convention be extended to Mrs. S. F. Grubb, president of Kansas W. C. T. U., whose son, Arthur Grubb, lost his life in an attempt to investigate an opium den in the interests of our work."

After the reading of some telegrams from various parts of the country, the Convention proceeded to the important duty of the election of officers for the ensuing year. By request Lady Henry Somerset took the chair, while all joined in singing, "Blest be the tie that binds," after which Mrs. Anna Hammer, of Pennsylvania, led in prayer. Another hymn, "Guide me, oh, Thou Great Jehovah," was sung, and the chair appointed two sets of tellers. All persons who did not belong to the delegates were requested to retire to other seats, and the sergeant-at-arms was sent to bring in all the members of the Convention.

Mrs. Lathrap moved that "as it was a foregone conclusion that but one woman will be the choice of this Convention for president, and that one the woman who has led us so long, that the secretary be instructed to cast the ballot for Miss Frances E. Willard for president for the ensuing year." This motion was seconded, but as the constitution declared the officers, with the exception of vice-presidents and assistant recording secretary, should be elected by ballot, it was regretfully ruled out of order, the motion withdrawn, and the Convention proceeded to cast the ballot for president.

The result was as follows:

Whole number of votes cast	338
Frances E. Willard	333
Mary A. Woodbridge	2
Mrs. S. S. Fessenden	1
Mrs. C. B. Buell	1
Miss Esther Pugh	1

The secretary was unanimously instructed to cast the ballot of the Convention for Miss Frances E. Willard as President of the National W. C. T. U., and the following ladies were appointed to conduct the newly elected president to the chair: Mrs. Burt, of New York, Mrs. Cassel, of Colorado, Mrs. Lathrap, of Michigan, Mrs. Riggs, of Oregon, and Mrs. Goodale, of Louisiana. The audience sang "How Firm a Foundation" as the ladies came forward, and Mrs. Goodale presented Miss Willard in the following words: "It is with a good deal of pleasure and pride that I present to you our new president, our always president, Frances E. Willard."

Miss Willard made this tender response:

Beloved, as I stood before you and saw those waving handkerchiefs, as I have seen them many years, I said to myself, *she* does not know it. Then my heart said to itself, she knows it more than ever. Beloved, I pray God to make me not unworthy of my mother and not unworthy of your motherly hearts, and I ask Him to make you frank with me and me with you that we shall tell each other wherein each one can be truer to God and to humanity. When such speakers as Robert McIntyre and our bright women speak words of praise, we take it not to ourselves, but to our work. Even when the journalists say severe things we do not look upon it as personal; why should we take the blame any more than the praise? We will put it all on our great sacred cause. The words of Second Timothy come to my mind: "That under the harness no man that warreth entangleth himself with the affairs of this life, that he may please him who hath chosen him to be a soldier. And if man also strive for masteries yet is he not crowned except he strive lawfully. Consider what I say. "And the Lord give thee understanding in all things." I said as our dear sister from Florida read these verses, I can apply that to my heart as words of electric fire burning into my heart and every heart. Pray that God will keep me and save every W. C. T. U. woman. I thank you and lift my heart in aspiration and prayer for every one of us here.

Mrs. Hoffman then said with an intense feeling which was echoed by every heart in that great, quiet audience:

It has always been our custom for many years immediately after receiving our new president to have a telegram sent to the mother of our president, and we always received a telegraphic response, containing such strong, ringing words as those that might have come from the noble woman whose sons were sent out to conquer. We cannot send a telegram to day, because we cannot touch the places that lie beyond as we do those that are here, but we believe that those that have passed beyond the vale are still near, and so I ask that the hymn, which was the favorite hymn of Madam Willard, and which during the last two years of her life again and again she asked might be sung at the family worship. I ask that we join heartily in singing this hymn, and who knows that she does not hear us? Who knows that she is not with us in spirit, touching our spirit and our hearts. It is on the 124th page of the White Ribbon Hymnal.

"There is a land of pure delight
Where saints immortal reign,
Infinite day excludes the night
And pleasures banish pain."

Miss Pugh referred to three of the general officers who had lost their mothers since they came into the white-ribbon work, and Miss Willard added that she had no doubt that those mothers were cognizant of what the daughters were doing to make the world more like the Heaven to which they had gone.

A rising vote of thanks was given Lady Henry Somerset for presiding over the Convention during the election of officers, to which she replied:

"Madam President, will you permit me to thank the Convention for having done me the great honor of allowing me to preside in this Convention. I fear I made but a poor president, having constantly to be prompted and not knowing the order of the business, but it is an honor that will remain in my heart, and I appreciate it most deeply."

Upon carrying a motion to send a telegram to the inmates of Rest Cottage and a letter to Mrs. Mary B. Willard, of Berlin, Miss Willard remarked: "Who so rememberful as the white ribboner, and what they can't think of, of kindliness and good will, I think would have to be searched for with a lighted candle."

The tellers' report on the vote for corresponding secretary was as follows:

Whole number of ballots cast	335
Mrs. Caroline B. Buell	288
Miss Mollie Hay	16
Miss Frances Griffin	10
Mrs. Woodbridge	7
Scattering	14

Mrs. Buell was declared duly elected and the tellers announced the votes for the other officers to be as follows:

For recording secretary	336
For Mrs. Mary A. Woodbridge	308
For Mrs. L. M. N. Stevens	19
Scattering	9
For treasurer	330
For Miss Esther Pugh	296
For Miss Mollie Hay	11
For Mrs. Ellen Denny	10
Scattering	23

These officers were all declared elected, and expressed their thanks to the Convention. On the nomination of Mrs. Woodbridge, Mrs. L. M. N. Stevens, of Maine, was elected assistant recording secretary by acclamation.

The sweet devotional hour was participated in by Miss Greenwood, Mrs. R. J. Trego and Mrs. Woodbridge, and the benediction was pronounced by Mrs. Esther Frame.

TUESDAY AFTERNOON SESSION.

This session convened promptly at 2 o'clock with sweet-faced Mother Monroe in the chair than whom no one presides with greater dignity and equity. After the singing of the hymn, "Onward, Christian Soldiers," Mrs. MacFarland, of St. Johns, N. B., offered prayer, and Mrs. Evans, of Kansas, sang by request, "The Battle Song of the Y's."

The report of the National Temperance Hospital was then given by Mrs. J. B. Hobbs, of Chicago, for the board and was in part as follows:

The National Temperance Hospital, formerly located at 3412 Cottage Grove Ave., Chicago, has been removed to 1619 Diversey Ave. The present building was erected for hospital purposes, and consequently has much better facilities for taking care of patients than the one formerly occupied. It is pleasantly located on a lot of one hundred by two hundred feet, and only three blocks from Lincoln Park. On the east side of the building, and overlooking a large, shady lawn, are three long verandas, where patients can enjoy the morning sun, or the cool of the summer afternoon. There is also a long, vine-covered arbor, not seen in the cut of the hospital, for the use of the patients. The building and its surroundings are very attractive, and would make a delightful *permanent* home for the temperance hospital.

None the less pleasing is the home-like interior. Of the forty-three rooms, several have been furnished by individuals, others by unions and states, and there still remains a number to be furnished. Also, a ward of five beds. Will not some state, union or individuals volunteer to furnish these?

There is great need of more such beds so that more free patients can be accommodated. The cost is only $350 annually to endow a bed, and the one doing this can designate who shall occupy it.

The house physician reports one hundred and fifty-seven diseases and one hundred and thirty-one surgical cases, a number of the patients had more than one disease, and others one or more surgical operations; eleven states, twelve nationalities and twenty-nine occupations were represented. The non-alcoholic treatment of disease is meeting with great success, as only two and one-half per cent. of the patients have died the past year—a record not made by any other hospital. The principles of this treatment are being more generally understood and approved, and its influence extended. March 29th, nine nurses graduated from the training school connected with the hospital. At present there is a class of eleven pupils, two of whom are Japanese girls from Tokio, Japan, who have come here to receive temperance training, and when their studies are completed they will return to practice their profession. They were sent by the W. C. T. U. of Tokio. The nurses are thoroughly taught the injurious effects of alcohol upon the human system, and are also taught the use of remedies in emergencies. There were forty-five applicants for admission to the training school during the past year, and still others on file from the previous year, which shows the desire to learn *temperance* methods. So far as we know the nurses have given good satisfaction. The street costume is to be of navy blue. There have been 121 in the hospital during the year, women, 103; men, 18. Some have remained a week or two, others months.

Mrs. Hobbs urged the importance of this work upon the white ribboners present and at the close of her remarks, a New Jersey delegate arose and announced that her state would furnish a room. The Convention pledged its help to this great practical temperance work.

Mrs. Matilda B. Carse, the president of the Temple Trustee board, was next called upon and gave in glowing words an account of this monumental structure which has fulfilled the hopes of its projector in its utility and beauty. Mrs. Carse was received with hearty applause. In regard to the prospect for getting control of the stock she said:

The outlook is most promising. A contract was entered into the first of last February with Marshall Field, who is the largest stockholder, to purchase his entire block of stock, amounting to $251,000, the terms being $50,000 down February first, and $10,000 every three months thereafter. This, as you will see, gives us about two years to pay it in. Eight months of the time has not yet elapsed, and we have paid Mr. Field up to present date in round figures, $163,000. We expect to pay him the balance soon, probably by February 1st, if not sooner. We will then have the controlling interest of the stock; $301,000 would give us this, but we will have by that time about $350,000.

The question will be asked, where did we get the money to pay Mr. Field? A small part of it comes from gifts, but the larger proportion of it comes from the sale of Temple trust bonds, of which we have but $50,000 of our issue of $300,000 left unsold. The next question which will logically follow is if these bonds mature in ten years and must be paid, how are you going to meet them? From gifts and rentals; even if we depend entirely on the income from the building we would have enough from this source alone in ten years to pay off the bonds with interest, beside sufficient to pay for the balance of the capital stock. We do not expect nor intend to be driven to such an alternative, as it would keep the National and state unions from receiving any benefit from the income from the building during all these years.

There are scores of unions bravely at work raising their

quota of $100, and the panels of the different states in Willard Hall bearing the names of individual donors will have more names upon them than those that have been set aside for the gifts of unions to be inserted upon them, as 189 persons have given $100 each. There has been received $1,000 from Mr. Schumacher, of Akron, Ohio, and $1,000 from Mr. Austin, of Chicago, Illinois. If there had been concerted action in each state in this matter there would have been no need of issuing our Temple trust bonds, but there was no other course open, as sufficient money had to be secured in some way to get control of the stock. The marvel, however, is that under existing circumstances where there is so much misunderstanding, misstatement and ignorance in regard to the plan of the Temple so large a sum could have been received. . . . .

The names of the Temple trustees are as follows: Miss F. E. Willard, Lady Henry Somerset, Mrs. Marion H. Dunham, Mrs. Mary T. Lathrap, Mrs. Helen M. Barker, Mrs. Clara Hoffman, Mrs. Susan S. Fessenden, Mrs. W. H. Munnell, Mrs. Mary A. Woodbridge, Mrs. W. Jennings Demorest, Mrs. H. B. Kells, Miss Helen L. Hood.

After urging upon the Convention the necessity to gain control of the stock in order that the income from the rentals may be secured for the temperance work, Mrs. Carse concluded her simple and straightforward account by giving the following statement:

Receipts for 1881-1889	$17,263.00
Receipts for 1890	16,740.00
Receipts for 1891	18,080.00
Receipts for 1892	25,535.00
Grand total	$77,618.00

At the close of this report, Mrs. Rounds arose and made a statement, concurred in by Mrs. Bullock, of New York, concerning a Saturday afternoon four o'clock Republican meeting which she said had been held in Willard Hall. This they were assured was entirely unknown to the agents of the building or to Mrs. Carse, who said the matter would be investigated.

Mrs. Hoffman, as chairman of the committee appointed for the purpose, then offered the following resolution, prefacing it by saying:

Before I present this resolution I desire to say that I want it to be known that I shall stand firmly for the Temple. I always believed and I believe now the women can own it, and ought to own it, and I shall stand by it. Your committee recognizing that the National W. C. T. U. has as yet no legal control over the Temple in Chicago, which is under a separate corporation, and therefore no jurisdiction in the renting of the same, still believes it incumbent upon this Convention to make the following declaration:

WHEREAS, The constituency of the National W C. T. U. has stood back of the building of the Temple at Chicago with its money, influence and prayers until it is held as a shrine sacred to the great reform represented by this organization, and

WHEREAS, The world outside believes the Temple—and especially Willard Hall, to be under our control—and holds us morally responsible for the use made of the assembly room which bears the name of our National President: therefore,

RESOLVED, That we hereby express our amazement and sorrow, and record our united protest, that the first meetings held within its walls should be the campaign rallies of a political party whose principles and policy regarding the liquor traffic are utterly opposed to the spirit and purpose of this organization, but we rejoice that the explanation which was offered in this Convention and was accepted, gives assurance that the same will not be repeated.

The resolution called forth a number of pertinent remarks which are given in full in THE DAILY UNION SIGNAL

Rev. Henry A. Delano, of Illinois, a visitor to the Convention, being granted permission to speak, voiced his sympathy as a Christian clergyman with the great project of the Temple, pledging his aid and influence. The motion of Mrs. Carse that he be made chairman of an advisory committee to confer with the committee from the trustees in regard to paying for the Temple was passed.

Miss Willard said, "The very first voice lifted in the Temple was that of Amanda Smith, the poet evangelist, who sang 'Coronation.'"

The report of the standing committee on home and foreign missionary work among the colored people was presented in pamphlet form by the superintendent, Mrs. Dr. Ray and read by Mrs. Woody.

Mrs. E. A. Russell, of Minnesota, who incorporated in her report, from the vantage point of her experience, many valuable hints on this line of work, said among other things:

Since I last stood before you to speak of the coffee houses of the United States, there have been many changes.

Schools of cookery are springing up here and there throughout our land and with no mushroom growth, for they have entrenched themselves within the walls of our public schools. The W. C. T. U. has no little part to play in this; it is through their influence that this has been accomplished in many places.

Of the inauguration of new work, allow me to speak of two new coffee houses, one at Sparta, Wisconsin, where the brave women bought out a saloon and now serve over the counter a food to build men up, instead of a beverage to send them reeling through the streets. At Newark, New Jersey, the coffee house is growing. In ten months they have given to the needy over 500 meals and are reaching out in works of helpfulness along many lines. New York still leads, but many others are coming into line. In towns where it is impossible to establish coffee houses, the thought may find expression in the fireman's coffee cart, which has now become a moving reality.

Mrs. Ole Bull's excellent prospectus for the cookery department was read, which is as follows:

Articles on this subject are now ready for publication in THE UNION SIGNAL. The information gathered and given in these articles is that held in common by scientific people regarding nutrition and cookery as related to a mixed diet—meats, cereals, fruits and vegetables.

My associate, Miss Shapleigh, is now a fellow at the college settlements in Philadelphia and Chicago, in residence for the year. This is an opportunity for study of this subject that will teach us much as to what is practicable and possible in walks of life other than our own homes.

In the plan of the coming year's work it may be mentioned that it is proposed to have six or more twenty-minute talks from specialists. These are to be given, at Miss Willard's request, in Chicago next June. Among those who speak will be Mrs. Ellen H. Richards of the Institute of Technology, Boston, and Mrs. Mary Hinman Abel, of Ann Arbor, Michigan. Besides these women especially distinguished in this line of work we hope to secure Miss Addams of Hull House, Miss Talbot of Boston and the University of Chicago, and to have the Aladdin oven exhibited and explained.

Leaflets giving information in compact, scientific form will be prepared. For instance, wheat, its food elements, preparation in flours, places for purchase that can be recommended, and recipes for the cookery of breads. For the rest, the needs felt and interest awakened must guide largely the direction the work shall take.

Mrs. Benjamin then made a motion, which carried, to reconsider the previous action of the Convention concerning the Loyal Temperance Legion in order to introduce one which should conform to the rules and constitution. The amendment proposed was as follows:

An amendment, to be known as Sec. 1, Art. III: "Juvenile organizations known as Loyal Temperance Legion, in any auxiliary state or territory or District of Columbia, shall be entitled to one voting delegate for every one thousand members having paid fifty dollars into the National treasury; said delegate to be a member of the W. C. T. U. and an active worker in the L. T. L.

A lengthy and interesting discussion was held, participated in by Miss Anna Gordon, Mrs. Rice and Miss Willard who, calling Mrs. Buell to the chair, strongly advocated the representation of the young people in the National Convention, with a view to the future filling up of the ranks of the W. C. T. U. with devoted and earnest and well-trained members.

After the passage of the amendment the regular order of business of the day was taken up, and the list of superintendents, as nominated by the executive committee, was read and accepted. Just here another of those bright and unexpected interludes which characterize our National gatherings, took place. At the request of Rev. Ada C. Bowles, of Massachusetts, a verse from the "Old Oaken Bucket" was sung, and as the notes died away she stepped forward on the platform displaying a crystal water bottle and a couple of dainty tumblers, explaining that the water was from the old well in Scituate county, Mass., which was the inspiration of the song. At her request, Miss Willard and Lady Henry Somerset arose with glasses in hand to drink the health of the Convention in the health giving fluid, and the picturesqueness of the scene was emphasized by the soft repetition of the words of the song. The temperance doxology was sung, and the benediction was pronounced by Mrs. Woodbridge and the session was closed.

TUESDAY EVENING.

Dr. Anna Shaw, who occupied the president's chair, in opening the meeting explained that owing to important business which held the executive committee in evening session, the evening's program of two minute speeches from state presidents would not be carried out. Instead, stirring addresses were given by such well known orators as Mrs. Narcissa White Kinney, of Oregon, on narcotics; Mrs. Mary McGee Snell, from the text, "Avenge me of mine adversary"; Mrs. Katherine Lente Stevenson, of Massachusetts and Miss Frances Griffin, of Alabama, in her own inimitable vein. All of these speeches have already been published in THE DAILY UNION SIGNAL. The Trinity orchestra rendered delightful selections; Mrs. Clevenger, of Ohio, read the Scripture lesson, Mrs. Blair, of Nebraska, led in prayer and the audience joined in singing, "Onward, Christian soldiers," at the beginning of the session. Miss Eva Shontz, the white ribbon elocutionist, charmingly rendered "Old Soapy," a temperance selection, responding to the encore with James Whitcomb Riley's "The goblins will git ye." Miss Mary Lathbury's poem, "The White Ribbon" was sung to the tune of "The Kerry Dance" by Miss Ruth Warren, of Denver. The brightness within made the audience forget the storm without, and all departed well satisfied, after the benediction, which was pronounced by Dr. Whitney, of Washington.

WEDNESDAY MORNING.

The opening of this session found a good audience assembled and the weather fair. Mrs. Buell announced the opening exercises, conducted by Mrs. Hitchcock, of Nebraska, who read the ninety first Psalm and led in prayer, after the audience had sung, "Let us anew our journey pursue." Some business was brought before the meeting relative to the time and place of the next Convention, the matter being referred to a committee which consists of the National officers and three other ladies appointed by our National president: Mrs. Rounds, of Illinois, Mrs. Hoffman, of Missouri, and Mrs. Burt, of New York. A motion to do away with a bit of unnecessary machinery—the plan of work committee—prevailed by a two-thirds vote which is necessary in order to change a by law.

The reports of the evangelistic department [illegible]

tendents were resumed, our sturdy, true-hearted Jennie Smith giving her last report as National superintendent of work among railroad employés, which she has resigned to become an evangelist. A circular letter which she had prepared for distribution among railroad men was unanimously indorsed by the Convention, and on motion a vote of thanks was given her for her fourteen years of faithful work as superintendent of the railroad department. The workers in the railroad department present at the Convention presented her with a beautiful Crusade souvenir spoon.

The report of the committee on presentation of prize banners contained the recommendation that hereafter the banners be awarded to the six states having the greatest percentage of increase, without regard to geographical location, and that no state or territory of less than five hundred members be allowed to compete. The banners were awarded for largest per cent of increase to the following states: Maine, for the New England group; New York, for the Middle states; North Carolina, for the Southern states; Texas, for the southeast; Indiana, Middle West; New Mexico, West. Each of these was received with appropriate remarks by the presidents of the respective states and the territory. Two beautiful temperance education banners were presented by the National superintendent of that department to New York and Missouri, the former for the greatest gain in number of local superintendents, and the latter for the greatest gain in substituting books that teach total abstinence for the old books that teach moderate drinking.

The Loyal Temperance Legion banners were awarded to Idaho and Indiana. Some interesting presentations and introductions took place, after which the hymn, "Oh, Could I speak the Matchless Worth" was sung. The Bible reading was conducted by Miss Greenwood, who led in prayer, followed by Mrs. Carse and Lady Henry Somerset. A number gave brief personal testimonies. "Praise the Lord, oh, My Soul," was then sung. Prayer was offered by Mrs. Hammer, and after singing the doxology, the benediction was pronounced by Miss Greenwood.

WEDNESDAY AFTERNOON.

The Convention met at 2 o'clock, as usual. The devotional exercises were in charge of Mrs. Frame, who read the 91st Psalm.

The order of the day was continued in the reading of the report of work among soldiers and sailors, by Mrs. Sarah A. McClees.

"Work Among Lumbermen," by Mrs. Mary C. Upham, was next in order, and as it was distributed in printed form, it is not necessary to publish it here.

"Work Among Miners," by Mrs. Winnie F. English, followed:

During the two years preceding this the department was kept on probation as associate, and aggressive work was not attempted, but now at the close of its first year as a regular department we give you this excellent report: Twenty-four states have entered this important field and twenty have appointed state superintendents.

Alabama state president writes: We have one of the most capable and efficient superintendents, Miss Julia Tutwiler; she has worked untiringly and accomplished much. I have had no direct word from Miss Tutwiler, but learn from state reports that Birmingham union has a committee to collect literature, which is sent to the convicts in the Coalburgh and Pratt mines. The union raised $317, and donated it for an organ to the men in Coalburgh mines. They also visit the mines.

Arizona wheeled into line in the beginning of the year with Mrs. Elia Searle, state superintendent, who is doing faithful work. The nine unions in this state have a large field for work with their hundreds of miners, and it would not be amiss if some state having no mines would help them. Literature is distributed near Phœnix in the corrals, where the miners keep their teams. There are 500 miners in Bisbee, where the Copper Company furnish a large library and reading-room, in which the union keeps temperance literature.

California (South) has added this department and appointed Miss Tracy state superintendent.

A letter in August from Mrs. S. A. Killy informed me that she had been made state superintendent for Georgia. She pledged herself to do faithful work.

The great silver mining state comes into line with this department and has for its superintendent Mrs. M. L. Merideth, of Montrose, Colorado.

Work among miners was added to the Illinois state work in 1887; Mrs. W. F. English has been its superintendent for five years, but resigning, at the close of the present year, was succeeded by Miss Irene Smith. The work has steadily advanced, and each year has reported increased interest. Illinois has had 125 local, 10 county and 13 district superintendents. This year they reported 892 mines in 48 counties and 33,000 miners; 110,000 pages of literature distributed, 200 miners' children in Sunday school, 64 public meetings for miners, 137 visits made in their homes, 97 signed the pledge this year. This report does not show all the work done, as not more than one-fourth of the superintendents sent in a report.

In Indian Territory Mrs. Denny, special organizer, says, "The miners in the mining towns, Lehigh and Caddo, are pleading that evangelists be sent among them."

For Indiana, Mrs. Helen Sherfy reports: Six thousand five hundred and fifty miners in the coal mines, besides many in the salt mines and quarries. I cannot give a full account of literature distributed, as eight unions send into the mines quantities of literature, of which no account is kept. Personally, I have given out 2,400 leaflets, and spent six afternoons in my buggy, leaving packages of

This state has for two years had an evangelist among miners, Miss Sarah B. Whistler, who reports for this year: Three hundred and twenty days in the field, 648 addresses, 697 public meetings held with miners, 1,264 visits; many signed the pledge; 128 conversions, 12 societies organized, and W. C. T. unions in five mining towns.

Kansas: Mrs. T. J. Lewis writes, I have received your letters of instruction, and will do the best I can with this new work, hoping to learn as I go along. The third and fourth districts have superintendents and are doing good work.

Missouri has added this department and at her late state meeting made Miss Alice Kirkpatrick, of Bonne Terre, superintendent. She will take up the work at once.

Massachusetts has combined this department with that of lumbermen, but has reported no work among miners.

Nevada in July appointed as superintendent, Mrs. Capt. Pitts. I sent instructions to her, but have had no reply.

New Jersey, Mrs. S. Robbins, Hamilton Square, has taken up this work.

In Oregon Mrs. Belle Kennedy was appointed in August. The state president writes: "The department is gaining ground in our state." We hope to have a good report further on.

Pennsylvania is the pioneer in the work, having carried the department seven years, six of which were superintended by Mrs. Paull, who did good work. Last year it was combined with that of foreign work and lumbermen. There are 80,000 miners in Pennsylvania.

In Utah, Mrs. Griffith, state evangelist, says many miners attend her meetings. She will direct the work until a superintendent is appointed.

Washington East has taken up this work, with Mrs. O. H. Brown, superintendent. We look for a good report next year.

In Ohio the union at Groveport has taken up the work.

Mrs. Stoddard writes from Texas: "I will see that the unions at Colorado City, where the great salt mines are, and the unions in Eastland and Palo Pinto counties where the coal mines are, take up active work for miners."

Mrs. Upham, state superintendent for Wisconsin, says: "G. W. Roberts, cowboy evangelist, has been preaching among the miners in this state with good success."

Kentucky is interested in the work and has appointed a superintendent. At Drakesboro good work is being done by Mrs. Pierce.

For Idaho, Mrs. Black says: "We consider this department especially needed in this state and have appointed Mrs. Hampton of Bellevue, superintendent."

The presidents of Iowa and New Hampshire write favorably for the adoption of the work by their states.

The states of Delaware, North Dakota, Louisiana, Florida, Oklahoma having few if any mines, think best not to add this department. When we consider the many successive steps to be taken even in the initiatory of this work, we are filled with joy and gratitude that so much has been accomplished in one year.

I have written 200 letters, published 500 circular letters of instruction and 3,200 blanks for reports, published two tracts for the department and one responsive reading, prepared one chart and one banner and given two addresses.

The report of Mrs. Bateham on Sabbath Observance being called for and no response made, Miss Willard stated that it is well known in the Convention that her work is marching on.

The report of the Woman's Temperance Publishing Association by Mrs. Matilda B. Carse, the president, was listened to with unabated interest:

Steadily and surely the W. T. P. A. is unfolding into one of the largest publishing houses of the country. It has been well said it is the right arm of the W. C. T. U.

Cash receipts for 1891	$210,755.68
Cash receipts for 1892	230,565.27
Cash expenditures for 1892	229,609.96

Of course these figures do not show what we have made or lost during the year. The amount of assets must determine that point. Property inventory, which includes machinery, type, etc.:

October 1, 1891	$62,232.68
October 1, 1892	78,933.56

Books and subscription inventory:

October 1, 1891	$59,091.77
October 1, 1892	57.655.98

An increase in property of $16,700.88. Our property account figures up an increase, largely on account of the supposed increased value of our web press, which was purchased for $11,000 cash, but our business manager now finds it could not be replaced for less than $19,000, and enters it at that price on the inventory. Our property account has also been lessened on account of the sale during the year of the foundry. This was sold at a loss because we found it was an expensive luxury to make our own plates, which has been a losing enterprise from the first. There has been a loss this year in the inventory of books and subscriptions of $1.435.79.

Our receipts from advertising have largely increased. The amount earned and collected for the current year over and above expenses being $18,699.34, while there is now due in good and collectible accounts about $10,000.

We are printing a weekly edition of The Union Signal of 64,000. Our actual subscription list Oct. 1st, is 60,021 as against 65,081 Oct. 1st, 1891, showing a falling off of 5.068. We have had an average edition, however, during the year of 80,000, as we have printed so many special numbers, the weekly edition often running up to 100,000, and sometimes, as in the case of the memorial number of Madam Willard it runs as high as 135,000. We do not like to report a falling off in the subscription list of The Union Signal. This should not be so. As well might a soldier go to battle without ammunition as a white ribboner attempt to do effectual temperance work without the knowledge and inspiration The Union Signal imparts.

The semi monthly *Young Crusader* was consolidated January, 1892, with *The Monthly Sunday-school Crusader*, and now has a circulation of 34,170, an increase of 10,239.

The principal matter of interest in connection with it is its change of form at the time of its change of issue. The magazine formed for the monthly issue proves very acceptable, and a large number of new subscriptions have been gained. The paper as the organ of the Loyal Temperance Legion attempts to hold a middle course so as to meet the needs of both the older and the younger members of the Legion. This year and next it makes a specialty of the children's work for the World's Fair. Its quarterly Temperance Sunday-school lessons have reached a very large circulation. The *Oak and Ivy Leaf* shows an increase in circulation of about 1,500, the present subscription list being 5,826. Great credit is due its talented new editor, Miss Jennie A. Stewart, for the able manner in which she has conducted the paper.

There are 13,688 persons who take the responsive readings; 5,423 take the Bible readings. We print for outside parties the following magazines and papers:

OUTSIDE PUBLICATIONS.

Our Day, ninety page magazine, monthly.
Kindergarten, ninety page magazine, monthly.
National Corporation Reporter, twenty-four pages, weekly.
Unity, eight pages, weekly.
Christ Science, twelve pages, monthly.
Refuge Journal, twelve pages, quarterly.
Sunday-school lessons, weekly (*Unity.*)

PRESSWORK AND MAILING.

Clay Record, forty pages, fortnightly.
Pravda (Bohemian) weekly.
Hemfried (Swedish Temperance) weekly.
Pravda, Supplement, monthly.

Cash receipts, subscription book department, $3,359.21—an increase averaging $66.77 per month. Agents for books have increased from 270 to 400, or 130 increase.

Miss M. L. Mosser, who is in charge of the superintendence of literature, reports a greatly increasd business. The receipts from this department during the year amount to $17,607.57 as against $14,144.28, last year, an increase of $3,463.31. We have a total of 1,137 local superintendents of literature, an increase of 476, and we have forty-eight state superintendents.

The following report of new publications is given by our editor of publications, Miss Alice M. Guernsey.

"In leaflets there have been issued fourteen National leaflets, two of them on the World's W. C. T. U., one on suffrage and several important ones in the L. T. L. division, including one on gambling and one on the Band of Mercy. In the Total Abstinence series, one, and another of the Loyal leaflets have been prepared.

"Bible readings and responsive readings slightly changed in form from previous issues have been continued with increasing acceptance. The bulletin of these, which was issued at the beginning of the year has made it possible for unions to anticipate work and to order leaflets each month bearing on the topic under consideration.

"A new departure is the issue of department leaflets. These now include five for railroad work, four for the peace department, two for miners and one each in the departments of narcotics, literature and systematic giving. In response to the demand of the times a new series called 'Voters' Leaflets,' has also been issued, prefaced by a Signal Light by Miss Willard entitled, 'Why I am a Prohibitionist'; there are five in the series, four of them being written by Mr. Woolley, and the other by our staunch friend, Rev. Dr. Delano, of Evanston. It is intended for the use of young men who are about to cast their first vote, and is entitled, Wanted: Your First Vote on the Right Side.

"The Library Series has taken on new shape and date of issue, and now appears monthly as *The Advance Guard*, forming the basis of work in the temperance societies of young people who have completed the use of the manuals, or who wish advance study in the temperance line.

"In the way of pamphlets there is a telling satire entitled, 'The Defence of the Jericho Robbers.' A series of flower mission cards have been prepared, and a beautiful Christmas souvenir in the shape of a letter from Santa Claus asserting his temperance principles.

"More has been done in the line of books than ever before. One new book in the Library Series has been issued, entitled 'Child Life Abroad.' 'Lady Gay and her Sister' is a bright children's story by the well known writer, Mrs. George Archibald, and 'Bright Eyes,' or 'Pleasure and Profit for Sunday Afternoon' is an attempt to solve the problem of what the children shall do on Sunday. It contains pictures and sufficient help to enable the children to find Scripture verses illustrated by the pictures which they are to write in the spaces left for that purpose. One of the strongest temperance books that has ever been written is the 'Junior Partners,' also issued this year. It touches a new phase of the temperance question that is rarely presented—moderate drinking as a cause of insanity, and is a book that will command the attention of thoughtful men and women. It is more than a mere story book. 'A Young Woman Journalist' is a memorial of the gifted young editor who left us nearly a year ago for the land where the leaves of the tree of life are for the healing of the nations. It is as exquisite in form and style as loving care could make it, and is, we think, a fitting memorial of the dear young life. The White Ribbon Hymnal has come to full completion after its many delays, and speaks, or rather sings, for itself. The year has been an exceedingly busy one, and its results exceed the number of pages of that of any previous year. We trust they are not one whit behind the others in the good they may do."

The amount of pages of temperance literature sent out by the W. T. P. A. during the past year is 235,000,000 pages. The number of employés on our pay-roll is 124; the number of letters, containing orders for supplies received during the year, 61,958, an increase of 6,316 over the year preceding. The amount of insurance carried is $65,000. The postage bill for the year amounts to $10,-355.45. The amount of stock sold during the year, $17,-210, leaving a balance unsold of $10,400. When this is taken it will close out our entire capital stock of $125,000.

The amount of rent paid this year for the premises occupied by our plant at the Temple and at 161 La Salle street is $8,500. This, however, does not cover the rental of the building on Michigan street, which our business manager leased for a term of years, and then found it was not inhabitable for a printing establishment on account of its being next door to a hide and leather concern. She has now rented to different firms almost the entire space in the building. There is a shortage, I believe, of about twenty dollars a month in the rent.

The changes in the editorial staff of The Union Signal during the year have been very remarkable. Death chose a shining mark when in December last he struck down our young, beautiful and gifted Miss Julia A. Ames, who gave promise of being one of the brightest editors this country has produced. To say that she has been greatly missed from the editorial corps but faintly expresses our deep grief and bereavement at her loss, which still seems irreparable. Heavily did the blow fall on our veteran editor, Miss Mary Allen West, already almost broken down with years of long and faithful service as editor-in-chief. By a resolution of the board of directors of the W. T. P. A. December last, Miss Frances E. Willard and Lady Henry Somerset (the latter was at that time spending the winter in Chicago) were asked to become editors of The Union Signal, in order not only to fill the gap made by the death of Miss Ames, but also to allow Miss West the opportunity of spending the winter in California, that she might recruit her failing strength. They kindly accepted the position and generously refused any salary, except that we were to furnish Miss Willard with a stenographer. Miss Margaret A. Sudduth was made office and since then managing editor, which position she has filled with remarkable ability under most trying circumstances, as Miss Willard's sad bereavement and consequent absence from the country placed upon Miss Sudduth's shoulders greatly added responsibilities, which she has fully met. Mrs. Harriet B. Kells has also been added to the editorial staff. She brings to the position fine literary ability and much editorial knowledge, as she was for several years editor of the Mississippi *White-Ribboner*.

With such an able corps of editors, Miss West with the consent of the board (as she is still at the head of the editorial staff with Miss Willard) asked for a continued leave of absence to visit Japan, a country she had long desired to see. Consent was accorded her and she is now there. We expect her editorial correspondence from Japan will add as greatly to the interest of The Union Signal as the articles which have appeared for the last few months from the gifted pen of our illustrious English editorial correspondent, Lady Somerset.

At the close of Mrs. Carse's report, by consent, Mrs Fanny H. Rastall addressed the Convention as follows:

I only wish a few moments, dear sisters, to lay before you the advantages to which Mrs. Carse alluded in the possible purchase of stock in the W. T. P. A. It is our earnest desire to place all the unsold stock at once. And I think a great deal of it might be taken in this Convention if a few minutes were devoted to that purpose. It is not only possible for the individual members of the W. C. T. U. to become stockholders, but the local unions, county unions and state unions can also become stockholders, and I should be very glad indeed if you would at this time subscribe the ten thousand dollars which remain unsold. The shares are twenty five dollars each.

The subscription list being opened, shares to the number of 170 were disposed of.

On motion, the report of the W. T. P. A. was adopted, and a vote of thanks tendered to Miss Willard and Lady Henry Somerset for their services as editors in connection with The Union Signal without remuneration.

It was moved and carried that a memorial be sent by this Convention to Congress, urging that a more strict supervision be placed upon our ports of entry, with a view to restricting immigration.

The report of Mrs. Mary F. Lovell, superintendent of the department of mercy, was read by Mrs. Hoffman:

This branch of evangelistic work is gradually appealing to the kind hearts and the good sense of the women of the W. C. T. U. They are learning to realize and act upon the truth that disregard of the life of the beast is unrighteous, unchristian in all; and they recognize the beginnings of crime in the often thoughtless cruelties of youth, if unchecked. But there is a still higher plane which the much occupied minds of many have not yet reached; that is the clear realization of the influence on human souls of the beneficent teachings of mercy; of the fact that such teachings may, and do, open wide the way for the entrance of the Holy Spirit.

Nine states and one territory have taken up the department and appointed superintendents: Pennsylvania, Ohio, Kansas, Maine, Iowa, New York, Oregon, Utah, Nevada and Minnesota. Minnesota has only recently appointed a state superintendent, but already has women who are displaying an interest. Nevada appointed a superintendent in June last, but up to this time I have received no word from her. The department was taken up in Utah, March, 1892. The superintendent speaks of personal work in interesting ministers of the gospel; of work in public and other schools; distribution of copies of laws against cruelty and other literature; but reports no local workers yet appointed.

Oregon adopted the department and appointed a superintendent last year, who has done much excellent personal work. She has spoken herself, and influenced others to speak on the subject publicly, and has reached all W. C. T. U. county conventions, either in person or by paper, and has the cordial coöperation of her state president, who furthers the work wherever she goes. The superintendent has organized five Bands of Mercy and knows the children to be much interested. She finds it easy to interest people generally, if personally present with them, but cannot so well make them see the importance of this work without a personal appeal, and intends while traveling to include organization for this department in her evangelistic work; a most commendable plan.

In New York, the department was taken up one year ago and a superintendent appointed. She reports nine county superintendents, but cannot give number of locals. The subject of mercy has been agitated through the press, addresses have been made and literature distributed. An "Appeal to Women not to Wear Birds" has been vigorously circulated at county conventions, of which the superintendent has been present at many. She says great progress has been made in Band of Mercy work.

Iowa also took up this work one year ago, and ap-

pointed a superintendent who promised good work; but no report has as yet reached me.

The superintendent in Maine reports several county superintendents and some local superintendents, a large number of Bands of Mercy in connection with the Loyal Temperance Legions, and one Band numbering ninety members. The "Appeal to Women" has been widely circulated. The superintendent finds many who are interested in the department. She presented the subject as effectively as she could at her state convention, and says, "We are now just ready for good work."

From Kansas the superintendent reports that she has heard from nine local superintendents only, but thinks there are more. Much literature has been distributed; copies of laws against cruelty; Black Beauty; bird pledges, etc., amounting to many hundreds of pages. One local worker spoke of children growing more conscientious as a result of the education on the subject. The superintendent has had resolutions concerning the wearing of birds, and against the practice of vivisection published in a religious paper; has supplied eight ministers of the gospel with various humane leaflets; and has also circulated the "Appeal to Women" not to wear birds.

In Ohio the work is now well established. The state superintendent has this year sent out one hundred and ninety eight packages of literature, has written ten articles for publication, given seven public addresses, five of which were in Minnesota, has written two hundred and thirteen letters and eighty-seven postal cards. She received reports from ten counties. All have distributed literature largely. Six sermons on mercy were preached in one county. Some superintendents have written articles for the press, and much teaching of children seems to have been done. One county superintendent sent a package of literature to every pastor in her county, and to a large number of teachers and others. Another put copies of laws against cruelty in the hands of editors, teachers and others, and endeavored to create sentiment through the use of the press. Still another sent packages of humane literature to the value of thirty cents to every local union in her county; put extracts from "Our Dumb Animals" in her county paper, and has seen good results. Some superintendents have put humane calendars in suitable places, such as reading rooms, barber shops, etc. One woman presented the mercy pledge to the Epworth League and secured one hundred and twenty five signatures. Another takes check rein leaflets with her everywhere, and gives to drivers, and places them in carriages. Thousands of leaflets seem to have been distributed by the superintendents to ministers, doctors and teachers. A rising vote was taken at one county convention from the women who pledged themselves not to wear bird plumage.

In Pennsylvania fourteen counties have reported superintendents. Forty two local superintendents have been heard from, all reporting Bands of Mercy in Loyal Temperance Legions or humane teaching given in some way. Several speak of the willing coöperation of public schoolteachers when they find that the Band of Mercy does not interfere with the course of study. A number of ministers have, at the request of superintendents, preached on the duty of mercy to all God's creatures. The state superintendent has made five public addresses on the same subject.

Good has been done by the efforts of superintendents in Pennsylvania among people guilty of cruelty. In two places humane agents have been appointed through the instrumentality of superintendents. Most of the workers have been faithful in the effort to develop anti-vivisection sentiment by giving pamphlets and leaflets to the physicians within their reach, and to editors, and a few have made use of the press. One local superintendent published newspaper articles against the check-rein, and on the kind treatment of balky horses. Children are reported as much interested in the Band of Mercy. The main work this year of the department in Pennsylvania has been the preparation and circulation of petitions asking for an amendment to the law against cruelty, which shall prohibit painful experiments on live animals. Nearly 8,000 of the petitions (4,000 for the Senate and 4,000 for the House of Representatives) have been sent out with letters and suitable literature. This part of the work has been done in coöperation with the American Anti-Vivisection Society. It is hoped that the wishes of the people expressed on these petitions may have due weight with the legislature, and put a stop to some of the most barbarous cruelties in existence. It is a fact that many physicians uphold the practice simply because the realities of it are unknown to them.

A new leaflet showing how to organize and conduct a Band of Mercy has just been prepared for this department by the National superintendent, and an attractive new pledge card in colors is now in course of preparation.

Interest in the work of the department has been shown by women in a number of states which have not yet appointed superintendents. It is much to be desired that these willing ones should have the help of a state organization and work systematically. More system is needed in reporting. All state superintendents should send out report blanks which are in accord with those of the National department, and should *persistently* urge that the questions thereon be answered *on the blanks* with the additions necessary; and such vague answers to direct questions as "a number," or "several" should be discontinued. A superintendent who has her work well in hand should be able to tell how many Bands of Mercy are in her territory, how many ministers have preached sermons, how many articles have been written and addresses made, and to give other facts of interest concisely.

Your superintendent earnestly begs that more attention be given to the organizing and *keeping up* of Bands of Mercy. Grown people, as well as children, should unite in these bands, signing the pledge "I will try to be kind to every living creature, and will try to protect them from cruel usage;" and, by their example, show the hardened and the brutal ways of mercy and gentleness, and set forth the love and compassion of our Father by lessons drawn from His creatures.

How consoling it is to think that, by our efforts to enforce the Divine law of compassion we may not only be protecting God's helpless creatures, but drawing precious human souls to Him. May we not all be glad to share in such lowly work, if yet it is so exalted?

At the close of the report Mrs. Hoffman said: Miss Willard says I may exhort. I could not exhort on this subject. I should get so perfectly outrageous that nobody would listen to me. One of the most distinguished medical men of all Europe declares that science has never been advanced one single iota by these experiments. I speak of Dr. McKenzie. He says that this matter of vivisection is a sort of ambition that exists among medical men that no one shall excel them in experiments. He says these experiments do not bring the physician into touch with nature to help him to know what is to be done with the human body, and the very best utterances of medical men and experts are wholly and entirely against this.

A delegate remarked: I want to say in defense of a great many ladies who are here that they need not make themselves uncomfortable about the aigrettes that are in their bonnets. They are not plucked from the birds in the way that is spoken of in this paper, but are all manufactured.

The Chair stated that the famous Crusade Bible had arrived from Hillsboro, that it had a very interesting history, has been used at the opening of several of the National Conventions and it would be used at the close of the Convention that evening.

Mrs. Hoffman offered for Mrs. Lovell the following resolution:

Resolved, That we respectfully ask the honorable commissioners to recall the offer for all exhibits of birds or their eggs, and to furnish the education contemplated by the exhibition of some of the fine ornithological plates which can be so readily obtained.

Carried.

The next in order was the department of purity, and Miss Willard announced that by request Dr. Mary Wood Allen, the author of that remarkable book, "The Man Wonderful in the House Beautiful," would be made superintendent in that department for the future.

After singing "A Psalm of Peace," the committee on resolutions reported through Mrs. Beauchamp, its chairman. (See page 20.)

It was moved and carried that they should be considered *seriatum*, and then adopted as a whole.

Mrs. Babcock moved to amend the last clause of the first resolution by substituting the word "the" for "our American" before the word "Sabbath."

A member opposed the striking out of the word "American" on the ground that this is an American W. C. T. U., while Mrs. Babcock supported her motion, saying "The Sabbath is not a national but a divine institution. It was given at the creation of the world, not for one nation, but for all people and for all time. We have in our membership in the W. C. T. U. those of all nations and of all religious beliefs."

Mrs. Sickles spoke to the point, that this word "American" affords a contrast to the kind of Sabbath that is kept all through the heathen world, and for that reason she opposed the amendment.

Dr. Anna Shaw said: "I am in favor of the amendment. If the Sabbath was ours and American only, I should see nothing especially sacred in it. It is not ours, neither is it American, and I think we ought not to claim the Sabbath, even if we do try to claim the world as American. We ought not to make a distinction between our Sabbath and somebody else's Sabbath."

The amendment was put to the house and carried, and no further changes offered until the Convention reached the fifth resolution, when Miss Pugh moved that in its preamble the words, "Lord's day" be changed to "Sunday."

A member thought that if a change were made at all, it should be to the "Sabbath," because Sunday is a name which comes to us from the heathen world.

Miss Pugh explained that the Sabbath is the seventh day in the week. Every day is the Lord's day. Sunday is the day which has been specially set apart.

It was stated by different members that there is Bible authority for calling it the Lord's day and also the Sabbath.

Mrs. Campbell said: "I sincerely hope that this change will not be made. We have people in Wisconsin who will think it is Saturday if it is changed to the Sabbath."

The motion to change from "Sunday" to "Sabbath" was lost, while that to change from the "Lord's day" to "Sabbath" was carried.

Mrs. Dunham moved to strike out in number 17 the words: "That sit in heathen darkness," substituting the words "to other nations," and supported her amendment as follows: "I make this motion in the first place because all the lands our missionaries have visited do not sit in heathen darkness. Other nations have their religions, and I should hate to see that go forth in that shape from a W. C. T. U. convention."

Miss Gordon moved as amendment to the amendment to insert after the words "'have gone forth from us" the words "to build up the World's W. C. T. U. and to teach the principles, etc."

The amendment offered by Miss Gordon was accepted by consent.

Miss Willard said: I will ask Mrs. Buell to take the chair and speak a moment on this amendment. Pundita Ramabai was in our home three weeks. She said to me going to church one night, "I do hope they will not sing 'From Greenland's icy mountains,' where they say that 'every prospect pleases and only man is vile.'" She said, "My father was a Brahmin priest, and walked three thousand miles to try to get nearer God. I don't like to hear that every man is vile when I know that my father was so true and so good that he had me taught to read, and to read such books." We went along over to the hall and found them in full swing, singing "And every prospect pleases, and only man is vile."

Miss Shaffner, of Madras, being accorded the privilege of speaking said: Allow me to say that heathenish darkness means a great deal of which you American women have no idea. A few Brahmins may go forth to seek the light. I do not say but there may be some conscientious people there, but there are many millions of men and women who do not desire the light of the gospel.

Mrs. Hoffman remarked: The same may be said of America. Thousands of men and women do not desire the gospel of temperance teaching.

At the close of the printed list of resolutions a large number of resolutions were added.

Mrs. Frances J. Barnes offered one on young women's work which carried. (See Res. 13, page 20.)

Mrs. Rastall moved that the words be added to resolution number six, "In mercantile business," and urged every Christian woman in the line of trade to refuse to accept or appear to accept something for nothing. "One of the most troublesome things in the publishing business," she said, "is the coming in contact with advertisements which are forever educating our men and women and boys and girls to gamble, by inserting the word, 'free': the wanting of something for nothing is the foundation of the gambling spirit." Carried.

Mrs. Hoffman offered the following resolution:

WHEREAS, The financial standing of the Temple has never before been so secure and the outlook so hopeful as now, and the report given and accepted here shows that by united effort we can, within one year, hold a controlling amount of Temple stock, therefore, resolved,

1. That we will not cast doubt upon this enterprise, that we will not create distrust, that if any cannot help, they shall at least allow those who will do so peace of mind in the doing of it.

2. That it is the sense of this Convention that for the sake of the W. C. T. U., and the great work to which it is pledged, and for the sake of the cause of women's advancement in the world, there is but one just and reasonable course to pursue; that we stand with solid front and united effort until we reach the successful and permanent completion of this great enterprise.

Mrs. Cranmer moved to strike out the words, "Peace of mind," and the other words in connection with it.

Mrs. Hoffman rejoined: I wish to protest against the amendment. It is well known to the ladies of this Convention that we have suffered great lack of peace of mind and we want it, and want it bad, and I want the words "peace of mind" left, and I hope they will be left. Amendment lost.

Mrs. Benjamin moved to amend by adding the words "and we urge special efforts for the Temple during this, our Columbian year." The amendment was accepted.

By consent of the Chair Lady Henry Somerset was allowed to make the following explanation: Mr. W. T. Stead, who was unable to be present at this Convention, desired me to bring over a number of copies of the *Review of Reviews* and present them to the president of each state, as it contained matter that was liable to be of interest to the W. C. T. U. They have, I believe, been distributed through this assembly, and will you kindly take them as a gift from him? He expressed the deepest sympathy with this Convention, and as you know, I think, he is in great sympathy with many of your movements. I believe that some of the World's W. C. T. U. pamphlets have also been distributed, as I thought it might be interesting to the delegates, and I hope that you will accept any that have been given as from myself.

On motion of Mrs. Benjamin, the report of the committee on resolutions as read and amended up to the resolutions of thanks, was adopted.

The resolutions of thanks were finished and read as a whole, the vote taken and the resolutions and preamble adopted.

A reconsideration of the resolutions of thanks was moved by Mrs. Stevenson to strike out of No. 20 the words "a sweet uplifting influence" and to insert the word "an."

Mrs. Benjamin moved to substitute for the word "sweet" the word "hallowed," which was accepted by the original mover, and the motion carried by a rising vote.

Lady Somerset, in recognition, responded: I have always been taught that it was more blessed to give than to receive. I have long ago come to the conclusion that it is much more blessed to receive than to give, and I have been in that blessed state ever since I came to America, for I have always been receiving on all sides kindness and expressions of sympathy and sisterly feeling; so much so, that I really have no words to tell you how deeply indebted I am to you. But I should like just here to say that although I am most grateful to you for the insertion of the phrase which speaks of what I have been able to do for your National president, there is not one single woman in this hall that would not have done everything that I have done and ten thousand times more whenever the opportunity occurred, and I am well aware of it.

The following resolution was also adopted:

That we express our deepest regrets that William T. Stead and daughter were prevented from being present in the Convention as we had hoped and that we express thanks for the copies of the "Review of Reviews" donated to the Convention, and give him a hearty Godspeed in all his word and work, and that Lady Henry Somerset bear this message to him.

On motion of Mrs. Benjamin the resolutions of thanks as a whole were unanimously adopted by a rising vote.

On motion of Mrs. Beauchamp Mrs. Fitzgerald was requested to present the resolutions of thanks to the full house at the evening session.

Mrs. Law, of Michigan, presented the following notice:

Since the National organizers have deemed it wise to organize themselves into a board of organizers for the purpose of systematic and harmonious work, we therefore ask that there be an article inserted in the by-laws of the National by-laws, providing for a meeting of the National organizers prior and subsequent to the National Convention.

SEC. 1. That the board of organizers shall annually elect a chairman and secretary by ballot.

SEC. 2. And that they be permitted to bring plans of work before the plan of work committee for their indorsement.

MRS. BULLOCK, Chairman
MRS. LAW, Secretary.

Mrs. Benjamin stated that the plan of work committee has been abolished.

Mrs. Law agreed to make it read "before the Convention."

Mrs. Buell gave notice that for the coming year she should not stand at the head of the department of organization, thereby resigning.

The chair stated that the by-laws regulate that.

On motion of Mrs. Benjamin it was adopted as a standing rule of the Convention that hereafter no announcements of meetings of departments to be held during Convention sessions shall be read from the platform.

Mrs. Hunt moved that the executive committee shall not withdraw either, but after considerable discussion Mrs. Hunt's amendment was lost and Mrs. Benjamin's motion carried.

The Convention adjourned to meet at half past seven in the evening.

WEDNESDAY EVENING SESSION.

The Convention met at 7:30, and after singing the Crusade hymn, "Give to the winds thy fears," Mrs. A. S. Benjamin read the Crusade Psalm from the original Crusade Bible, and the Rev. Anna Shaw led in prayer.

A fine organ solo by Prof. Pfeffercorn was received with much applause, as was likewise a solo by Mrs. Whiteman.

Mrs. Fessenden moved that owing to the lateness of the hour, the report of the plan of work committee, and also of the superintendents be omitted, and that the program for the evening be taken up. This motion was seconded and carried.

On motion of Mrs. Benjamin the unfinished business of this Convention was referred to the executive committee.

The first on the program was Mrs. Ellis, of New Jersey, whose spirited address was followed by another on "The Opium Curse," by Mrs. Narcissa White Kinney.

"Jerusalem," was sung by Miss Camilla Avery.

In introducing Mrs. S. E. V. Emery, who spoke upon "Significance of Labor Troubles," Miss Willard said: "There are very few persons in this or any other country, who have written a book of which three hundred thousand copies have been sold, but the lady who is now to speak to us enjoys that honor. Her book is 'The Seven Great Financial Conspiracies.'"

Miss Willard called Mrs. Buell to the chair, and offered a resolution to be added to the list of resolutions reported by the committee.

Mrs. Fitzgerald read the full list of the resolutions of thanks, which were unanimously adopted, and "Blest be the tie that binds," was sung.

The last address of the Convention was appropriately delivered by Lady Henry Somerset. This, with the other significant and thought inspiring speeches of the evening, our readers will enjoy in a later number of THE UNION SIGNAL, which will also contain much of the aftermath of the Convention.

Miss Willard said that the Chair would like to call to the platform the local committee of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union of Colorado, of the county and of the city, "those good and dear comrades who have made this such a delightful Convention, whose preparations have been unexcelled in their completeness, variety and good will. It is our custom at the close of the Convention, just before adjournment, to introduce the local committee, so that they and those whom they have taken care of may come together face to face. While they are coming to the platform, I will introduce Mrs. Frances J. Barnes, who is at the head of the young women's work, as a request has come to the platform that she should be introduced."

Mrs. Barnes responded by saying: "We took pains, on Saturday, to invite a good many young women, who are busy through the day, to be with us in the evening and regretted that they could not all come. I want to say to those same young ladies as well as all the other young ladies here, that we extend to you a most cordial invitation to become members of the Y. W. C. T. U. and every young man present to become an honorary member."

Miss Willard remarked: "You will notice a band of earnest white ribboners upon the platform. They are here by invitation and include the president of the county and the local union, Mrs. Cassell, and the chairman of the committee of arrangements and the chairman of other committees of which there were at least a dozen. These ladies are in themselves about as lively a local union as there is between the oceans, and they have come by our invitation, because we wish to say that these are the ladies who have been thinking of us for a whole year, who have surrounded us with benevolence and loving kindness as an atmosphere. I know you desire that the Convention shall give to these ladies the Chautauqua salute."

Mrs. Cassell responded: "We thank you for your courteous attention," to which Miss Willard added: "Now, as we look into their faces, let them remember that we shall think of them all tenderly and gratefully and shall remember them in our prayers, as we hope they will us."

"Now, as has been our custom in these conventions," said Miss Willard, "we will close by the responsive readings which you will find in this little book. Then we will sing our closing hymn, 'God be with you till we meet again,' and Mother Benedict will make the motion for adjournment after which Mrs. Hammer will close with a word of prayer and benediction."

The program being carried out according to the suggestion of the chairman, the Nineteenth Convention of the National W. C. T. U. was adjourned on the motion of Mother Benedict, made in these words: "With the solemn and certain thought, that when we meet again, it will be in the upper kingdom, I move that the Nineteenth Convention of the National Woman's Christian Temperance Union be now adjourned."

Annual Sermon.

BY MRS. MARY MCGEE SNELL.

The Bible story I shall give you is old as men count time, but it is as young and new to-day with God's truth as when it was first written, and is as much suited to our need as if God had sent it to us as a special message. Words that men write go soon out of date, but His word is the same yesterday, to day and forever.

I was turning the pages of an old volume recently when there fluttered out a paper yellow with age. It was the proclamation of the governor of Mississippi thirty years ago. I read it to see if it contained any reference to questions in which the people are now interested. I found no mention of any such subject. It was a dead message, perhaps a good proclamation at the time it was printed, but as it contained only human words, it could only live its short life and then be lost even to memory.

When I thought of it, as representative in its mortality of all human words, I felt my soul growing jubilant with praise as I took my Bible and read again the proclamation from the Governor of the Universe given thousands of years ago, and which is as full of life this hour as when it first came freighted with love from God to man.

In the National Museum in Washington, in one of the glass cases containing presents sent to General Grant, there is an invitation to a banquet given in his honor by the Republicans of California. The envelope is of silver, the card of invitation of solid gold, the floral designs are wrought with pearls, rubies and emeralds and diamonds. It is as fine as artistic skill and wealth could make it and it was sent to one of the greatest of earth's generals; but because it was only a human invitation, it could only live its fleeting moment, and now lies among the mummies and relics of the dead past in a museum.

But there is another invitation, it is in this Bible. It begins in Genesis and trails its tender call through every sacred book until the climax of its loving entreaty is reached in Revelation. This invitation cannot go out of date. It has been sent by the Giver of a banquet, prepared at infinite cost, and the same sweet voice is saying: "All things are *now* ready. The Spirit and the Bride say come. Let him that heareth say come, and let him that is athirst come."

Since God's Word cannot grow old, this Scripture I shall read you from first Kings, tenth chapter, has gathered no ancient tone as centuries have rolled upon centuries. In it we shall see One, who, although invisible, is "the chief among ten thousand and altogether lovely."

As the lily bulb holds in its center the undeveloped flower that shall come forth so white in purity, so fine in texture, so rare in perfume as to excel the robes of kings, so this Scripture contains Christ: but we cannot see Him unless our hearts answer to His heart, as octave to octave, as rhyme unto rhyme.

One of our friends has said:

"I shall never forget my wedding day. Mary and I had just left the church, when she said to me: 'John, did you ever hear such glorious music? The very air was tremulous with harmonies.'

"And I said: 'Was there music, Mary?'

'Why of course there was, John; but surely you did see the decorations, the roses and lilies and the great wreaths of smilax?'

"And I said: 'Were there flowers, Mary?'

"Oh! John, how could you have failed to see them, why, there were great banks of them! But I know you did see the bridesmaids. Were not Jennie and Annie lovely in their soft white dresses?'

"And I said. 'Were there bridesmaids, Mary?'

"Oh, John,' she replied reproachfully, 'then what did you see?'

"And I, with all my love beaming from my eyes and pulsing through my voice, said: 'I saw only you, Mary.'"

Dear friends and comrades, let us draw in every wandering thought and be unmindful for awhile even of all these glorious surroundings that we may see in this Scripture Jesus only.

The chapter I select begins: "When the Queen of Sheba heard of King Solomon." No mention is made of how she heard. The message is more important than the messenger. It was only a little maid in the home of Naaman, the leper, who said: "Would God, my lord were with the prophet, who is in Samaria, for he would recover him of his leprosy." It was only a woman, whose name is not mentioned, who, after talking with Jesus at the well, stirred the whole city of Sychar by saying: "Come and see a man which told me everything that ever I did. Is not this the Christ?"

"When the queen heard of Solomon." That was a good day in the life of the queen. The hour that has in it the news of Christ for any soul is lighted with the revelation of a "new Heaven and a new earth."

But the blessing would have ended with the hearing, if the queen had not believed in the message. So to hear of Christ will not bring salvation if there is not added faith. What is meant by faith in "The Lamb of God who taketh away the sins of the world"?

A man whose soul had grown beautiful through years of Christian service was called aside from the busy scenes of life, to suffer from a malady that puzzled the minds of many physicians. After months of drifting nearer and nearer death, it was decided that a surgical operation was necessary. Then followed six long months of hospital life, during which the skill of medical science was spent in trying to build up the man's system enough to stand the shock of the operation. The days were spent in complete, cheerful acceptance of pain and trial of separation from home and children.

When the operation was performed it was found to have been useless, and the sufferer only came from unconsciousness to know that he must die within the next few hours. The old surgeon who performed the operation was not a Christian, he stood by the bedside of his dying patient weeping. "Doctor," said the sick man, "I want to give you my dying message—have faith in Christ! Eight months ago I heard of you, of your great skill as a surgeon, and upon a mere report I came to you, for I was desperately in need of your help. For six months I have lived here according to your advice. I have obeyed your every direction. I have done exactly as you wished. This morning I reached the climax of my faith in you, when I took the ether knowing that when unconscious, my body would be yielded to your knife. Doctor, years ago I heard of Christ, the Great Physician. I heard of all of His power to save, to cleanse, to keep. I came to Him upon a mere report, for I was in need of a Saviour. For years I have lived according to His law, and now while death comes near, as I gave my body to you without a quickening of my pulse, so now, without a fear, I give my soul to Christ."

The Queen of Sheba had faith like this. "A cry for something more and more divine" had come into her heart. She hungered and thirsted after righteousness for she wanted to "talk with Solomon concerning the name of the Lord." This desire was strong enough to make her willing to brave the dangers of a country filled with robbers, to travel with camels, slow of step, for over a thousand miles. We do not have to go so far to see Christ. He says, "Behold! I stand at the door and knock."

Before the queen went to Solomon she prepared many fine presents for him. Had she ever seen the extent of his kingdom and his riches, she might have thought: "I will not take him any gifts, for he is too rich to care for anything I could give." It is well for us that Christ has not told us of all of His power and wealth; we could never approach Him with our gifts if we could know how rich is our King, it would crush us with its weight of glory. Therefore, to encourage us to come with our offerings of love to Him, He became "flesh and dwelt among us," constantly saying, "Give me your heart"; "Your Father loveth you"; "You are of more value than the lilies and the sparrows"; "The very hairs of your head are numbered." It is this reassuring comfort of Christ's words that make us as the queen of Sheba did, get ready our presents to place at His feet. "But," you say, "we can't give Jesus such rare gifts as the queen gave Solomon." Is it not after all the *love* that makes valuable the gift?

I saw a child playing in the yard. She found a piece of broken red glass. She held it up and was filled with delight as she saw all the clouds and trees were rosy tinged. To her the glass was a great jewel. She would have liked to have had it for her own, but she loved her mother too much to keep it. She ran into the house and gave it to her mother with exclamations of joy over its beauty. I saw the mother clasp the child to her heart and kiss the upturned face as she said: "Did my daughter love me well enough to give me this?" What would you have thought if she had frowned, and scolding said: "Take that out at once. It is only a piece of an old decanter. If you bring such trash as that to me again I shall punish you."

We bring our lives to Christ. He does not throw them back upon us and say angrily: "Those years are broken and stained with sin. They have been growing ugly and useless in the neglect and waste of the past." Instead of that, He folds His everlasting arms about us and joyfully greets our coming with: "I came not to destroy but to save men's lives. I am the restorer of men's souls."

The Queen of Sheba came to Solomon to prove him with hard questions. They come to us as they did to her. They come and continue to come all along our way and we would be miserable indeed if we did not have Christ to answer them for us. Here is the hard question of the licensed liquor traffic, with all of its woe and crime; we take it to Christ and He says to us out of His deep sympathy: "Shall not God avenge His own elect who cry unto Him night and day? I tell you He will avenge them speedily." We talk to Him about our thorn in the flesh and thrice implore its removal, and He answers: "My strength shall be made perfect in your weakness."

We confide in Him our weariness of all life's jar and fret, and He lovingly says: "They that wait upon the Lord shall renew their strength."

We whisper to Him our fear in the dark and stormy day, and He answers, "I am the light."

We take to Him the hard questions of our sins, and He repeats again and again, "Though they are crimson I will wash them as white as snow."

We tell Him our sorrows, and He soothes us with saying, "As one whom his mother comforteth so will I comfort you."

We ask Him about death and separation from loved ones slipped away from our reach, and He says, "I am the resurrection and the life."

We ask Him, "Where shall we go when we die?" And He answers, "I go to prepare a place for you. And there shall be no night there, and no more death, neither sorrow nor crying, neither shall there be any more pain."

We say, "How long, oh, Christ, how long?" And He answers, "Behold! I come quickly!"

When the queen came to Solomon she communed with him of all that was in her heart. And Solomon told her ALL her questions, there was not anything hid from the King that he told her not. This is the saint's communion. It is our privilege to so commune with Christ. After coming to Him, giving Him our lives and proving Him with hard questions, then there should be established a communion with Him as clear and as plain as language between the best of friends. How can we talk with Jesus and how do we know He talks with us?

The blind man could only say, "I know not how He gave me sight. I only know that whereas I was blind I now see." I need not to understand the secrets of electricity or the workings of the telephone, or who invented it, to

receive the benefit of its usefulness. I need only to know how to be put in connection with the one with whom I wish to communicate. The words may run along wires that stretch through tunnels, along mountain sides, over valleys and rivers and crowded streets, but the messages are sent and received accurately and quickly. So knowing how to be put in touch with God through Christ, the immensity of space and the onward trend of all the stars can neither hinder nor confuse my talk with my King.

Then Solomon showed the queen the house that he had built. When we are in this relation to Christ, we see the house that God has built, this body the temple of His Holy Spirit, in a way we never saw our body before.

Then Solomon showed the queen the meat upon his table. Isaiah says, "I found thy words, and I did eat them." Christ says, "Unless you eat of my flesh, you have no part in me." The flesh of Christ is the Word of God. "The queen saw all of Solomon's wisdom." "Unto you," said Jesus to His disciples, "it is given to know the mysteries of the Kingdom of God." "The fool hath said in his heart, there is no God," but the soul that believes in Jesus sees that "even the trees clap their hands praising God."

Solomon showed the queen "the sitting of his servants, and the attendants of his ministers and their apparel, and his cup-bearers." Saint Paul says, "Seeing that we are surrounded by such a cloud of witnesses."

Not many weeks ago the beloved mother of our dear leader was almost in the heavenly home. When the end was near she opened wide her eyes and said: "I see a beautiful spirit in spiritual dress! I cannot tell you exactly, but it is beautiful and diamonds are all about her. I think she is sent to show me what it is like over there." You remember the telegram that came to us from her while we were in convention in Boston:

"As one who stands upon the shore,
And sees the life-boat speed to save,
But all too weak to take an oar
I send a cheer across the wave!"

Now that she has joined the hosts of God who wear the spiritual dress, there can come no earthly telegram, but as an attendant of our King (but for the blindness of human sight we might this moment see her glorified body) she cheers and helps us on, as she could not before, and we know it by the strange, sweet uplift of soul that has come to us all since she went away to make heaven more of a home country for each white ribboner.

These cup bearers of the Lord! They come to us as they did to Elijah under the juniper bush, and bringing to remembrance some promise of Christ's, say unto us, "Arise and eat for the journey is too great for thee." Elisha, when surrounded in the city of Dothan by the enemy that came in the night and encamped on all the circling hills was full of courage, for between himself and them he saw the army of our God and His chariots of flame.

A dying husband said to his wife, "I'll tell you what I'll do, wife! I'll ask God to let me walk with you all the way, until you come."

"We see through a glass darkly," else even now upon our enraptured sight would burst such a glorious vision of the attendants and cup bearers of our King that we, like the Queen of Sheba, would exclaim, "the half has never been told."

Then King Solomon showed "the queen the ascent by which he went up into the house of the Lord!"

That is the climax of this wonderful Bible story so typical of Christ. Surely it has been already crowded enough with the love of God, but this last is His crowning blessing to our earthly pilgrimage, when after our life of communion and service is over here, He shows us the ascent by which we shall go up into the house of the Lord.

Christ led His disciples out to beloved Mount Olivet. He was the same and yet not the same Jesus, for now He wore the gloried body. As He talked to them and gave them

HIS LOVING BENEDICTION,

this old earth had no longer power to hold Him, for all the magnetism of heaven drew Him upward; as He went higher and higher, the disciples, with strange, glad awe watched Him ascend into the house of the Lord. God sent His chariot of fire down to take Elijah home. He has a way, a blessed way to show us how we shall make that ascent. They shall not see it, they, our earthly comrades who bend with breaking hearts over our body to catch the last words that we shall speak in human language. Their ears shall be too deaf to hear, but there shall break upon our sight a highway, a shining way leading up to the city of our God, and we shall hear the music from the angelic choir, and we shall see as earth's light grows dim, the convoy of the soul's guard, sent by our King to bring us rejoicing up the ascent that leads "into the House of our God." Because you cannot behold its glory and its throngs of living ones, do you doubt the reality? Ah, beloved, the unseen is more real than the seen!

I sat one day by the window of the city hospital in Nashville, Tenn. It was in the early morning and I looked away across the city to the hills in the west to get a view of the capitol of Tennessee. The fog had dropped like a curtain over it and I could only see one small part of the building. The other part of it was as blotted out as if it were not there. I said, "If I did not know better I should say that which I see is all of the capitol, and how insignificant it is for such a purpose." I waited and looked again; the sun had lifted the fog, and then I saw that the great capitol had been there all the time. There was more of the unseen than the seen. I behold the great glittering dome, the white marble building towering skyward with all its fluted columns, its spacious halls and chambers. So it is to-day, dear women of the white-ribbon army; the fogs are between us and our heavenly house, but God shall lift them in His own good time and we shall see that we have been closer than we thought to the mansions of the soul. "I fancy but thinly the veil intervenes between that fair city and me."

May God help each one of us to abide in Christ, that when all is finished here we shall ascend into our eternal home where He shall reveal to us more of his glory than King Solomon could possibly show the Queen of Sheba!

PLAN OF WORK.

At a joint session of the board of superintendents and the Executive Committee of the National W. C. T. U., October 27, the following recommendations from the board of superintendents were adopted:

1. WHEREAS, the department of press work is crippled because of the inadequate appropriation, we recommend that for the ensuing year the appropriation for this department be made two hundred dollars.

2. We recognize the importance of police matron work in police stations where women are under arrest, therefore we ask the earnest coöperation of our state presidents and state superintendents to have petitions presented to municipal authorities in the various cities of the United States which have a population of over ten thousand inhabitants, for appointment of police matrons.

3. The superintendents of almshouses and penal work recommend the division in the states of the work of these departments, believing it to be for their best interests that these departments be kept entirely separate.

4. That we strive most earnestly to improve the larger opportunity afforded by the provision of the quarterly temperance lessons in the regular course of the International Series, requesting that they be placed by themselves and not on the Review Sunday.

5. On the recommendation of one of the editors of THE UNION SIGNAL the plan of work committee requests each National superintendent to send to THE UNION SIGNAL one and one half columns per year, concerning her department work; and that each superintendent, on her return from the Convention shall write at once to THE UNION SIGNAL at what time she prefers to make her reports.

6. That we indorse the use of the "Literature Fund Card" prepared by the superintendent of that department, and that we urge the use of the same everywhere.

7. That an earnest and persistent effort be made to place our official organ, THE UNION SIGNAL, in the hands of every member of the W. C. T. U. so that greater intelligence and interest in our work may obtain.

WHEREAS, the National Temperance Hospital at Chicago, Illinois, has for six years successfully demonstrated the principle of non alcoholic medication, and has shown a satisfactory development in its work, and continued increase in favor; and whereas, it became necessary to secure larger and more commodious quarters to meet the growing demands,

8. *Resolved*, that we pledge our continued financial support and individual influence for the promotion of this important department of our work.

9. That at some time during every state, district and county convention there be held a "Model Local Union Meeting" as a means of educating in department reports and in the keeping of records.

10. That local unions be requested to adopt a by-law requiring that written reports from local superintendents be made to the union at least once in three months.

11. That the superintendent of the Department of Narcotics prepare a petition to be signed by the National Executive Committee, and state officers of the W. C. T. U. and the officers of all other women's organizations, who are in the habit of using the sleeping car service, requesting Mr. George Pullman and Mr. Webb, president of the Pullman, Wagner and drawing-room car service, to abolish the smoking compartments in their cars.

12. That hereafter the National superintendents shall present for the plan of work only new plans.

Additional recommendations adopted by the past Convention joint meeting were as follows:

1. We urge white-ribbon women to use their ballot to prevent saloon keepers, brewers or any persons connected with the manufacture or sale of alcoholic liquors, from holding any office in connection with the public schools, such as school committees, trustees, directors, superintendents or teachers.

2. We recommend to states with temperance education laws where no penalty is attached to the same, that they petition for a statute that shall make the non-enforcement of any law on the part of the officers entrusted with the same, an offense for which the fine of not less than $12 shall be imposed for the first offense, and not less than $25 for each subsequent offense.

3. We recommend that superintendents of department of mercy as a part of their duty endeavor to secure a place on programs of teachers' institutes, Sabbath-school institutes and farmers' institutes, and make, or get others to make brief, concise statements of the need and advantage of humane education.

4. That we coöperate with humane societies for the enforcement of existing laws relating to cruelty.

5. That the department of school savings banks, the teaching of every day economy and thrift, which appeals to all classes and meets general favor, be recommended to the careful consideration of each local union, and that they be asked to acquaint themselves, through the literature, with the easy method of lifting humanity to a self-responsible level, and communicate it to school officials near them.

6. WHEREAS, the plan of work committee has been abolished, therefore we recommend that the National superintendents shall bring their recommendations for plan of work directly before the Convention.

TELEGRAPHIC GREETINGS.

The following telegrams were read from the platform during the Convention sessions:

To the National W. C. T. U. Convention:

Greetings from loving English sisters.—Joshua 1: 9.
London, Eng. WORLD'S W. C. T. U.

To Lady Henry Somerset:

The women at Alliance send greeting and love.
Manchester, Eng. MAYORESS OF MANCHESTER.

The Alliance send greetings through you to the W. C. T. U. We coöperate with you in all efforts to elevate humanity. SIR WILFRID LAWSON.
(On behalf of the annual conference of the Alliance.)
London, Eng.

Grateful thanks for kind greetings. May the Lord watch over you, guide you and keep you. NEAL DOW.
Portland, Me.

Your greeting cordially received. The Christian Endeavor army condemns intemperance in every form; stands for abstinence, for the suppression of the saloon, for a dethronement of its power in the politics of our land, and joins you in the petition which is being sent to the governments of the world, asking them to raise the standard of law; to strip away the sanctions of the state from the drink traffic, and to protect homes by total prohibition of the heaviest curse that rests upon our civilization. Read Col. 1: 9, 10. JOHN WILLIS BAER, *Sec.*
Boston, Mass.

Telegram received. God bless America's queenly women. Rev. 19: 6. J. B. CRANFILL.
Waco, Tex.

The National Christian League for the promotion of social purity, at its last meeting, passed resolutions to send cordial greetings to the National W. C. T. U., now in convention at Denver.
New York. ELIZABETH B. GRANNIS, *Pres.*

The Buffalo Catholic Diocesan Temperance Union now in session, sends cordial greeting. Let us hasten the day when all good citizens will unite against alcoholism, the threatening foe of this progressive nation.
Buffalo, N. Y. REV. GEORGE ZEIGER.

Heartfelt salutations. God bless you. Gallant American manhood is waiting to crown American womanhood with the ballot as soon as a majority shall be intelligent and brave enough to ask it. Predictingly and faithfully yours, (Gen.) JOHN BIDWELL.
Chico, Cal.

Warmest fraternal greetings from Canada's National W. C. T. U. Greatly regret that other engagements prevent my being with you. ELLA F. M. WILLIAMS, *Pres.*

The Temperance Hospital sends greetings. The ultimate solution of the liquor question will be found in medical works. Who will endow beds for the poor?
Chicago, Ill. CHAS. GILBERT DAVIS.

Greetings from the Phœnix, Arizona, union. Read John 15:7. *

Kings County W. C. T. U. In Convention assembled, to National Convention greeting. Read Phil. 3:6. *

Thanks for greeting received. Read James 5: 7, 8.
New Jersey. MRS. MARY B. DENMAN.

Central Executive Committee, Woman's Foreign Missionary Society, Methodist Episcopal church, in session Springfield, Mass., send greeting to National W. C. T. U. Read 1st Thess. 3:12. *

Read Is. 4:17. MRS. HENRY SHEPTON,
President Oklahoma W. C. T. U.

District of Columbia sends greeting. Josh. 1:5, 6, 7. *

Affectionate greeting. Farewell. Read Phil. 1:3, 8–10.
Hillsboro, O. ELIZA J. THOMPSON.

Little Delaware sends love and loyal greetings. Read Col. 2:5. *

Telegrams were sent from the Convention to Helen L Hood, secretary World's W. C. T. U.; Sir Wilfrid Lawson, England; Mayoress of Manchester, Eng.; editor of the *Golden Rule* for the National society of Christian Endeavor; Hon. Neal Dow; Susan B. Anthony; Jennie Cassedday, National superintendent flower missiou; Ellen F. Williams, president Dominion W. C. T. U.; Gen. John Bidwell, Prohibition candidate for president; J. B. Cranfill, Prohibition candidate for vice-president; Mrs. Elizabeth Thompson, Ohio; Mrs. Letitia Youmans, Canada's honorary president: Mrs. H. A. Hobart; Mrs. Mary R. Denman; Rev. Geo. Likens, Buffalo; The L. T. L. convention, Los Angeles, Cal., and others.

AFTER the children's welcome an enlivening incident of the Convention was the presentation of a handsome silk quilt from Mrs. J. P. Howe, of Pueblo, Colorado, by Miss Frances E. Griffin, in these cheerful words:

In giving our hearts' best wishes to a woman whom we have long acknowledged as our American queen, whom we hope some day to make president of the United States, and of whom bishops have grown nervous, lest, when represented fairly, she might occupy the bishopric—still there are other honors yet in store for her that come up as freely and as graciously as any she has yet received. I now present to her a great donation from a woman who has long been shut in from sunlight and health, and who, during long months of care and labor has quilted it. It is impossible to show you the wealth of this silken coverlet. There are squares from every noble character whose hearts beat in unison, from the east and the west, and across the sea; Lady Somerset gave the centerpiece; there is a piece from India; there is a piece of ex-President Hayes' necktie somewhere in the middle. It is not the first gift she has received of this kind, but when at Rest Cottage, I noticed that the other was somewhat worn, and in need of repairing, and it is with pleasure that I hand over this quilt for her delectation. The Crusade Bible book-mark is also in that quilt alongside of President Hayes' necktie.

Miss Willard said: As Lucy Webb Hayes was a Crusader at the White House, it is quite appropriate it should be in my quilt.

A lovely painting, representing the Rocky Mountains and Pike's Peak, done, it is said, by "the seventh artist in the world," was presented at the same time by Mrs. Glen Morse, daughter of the sister who made the quilt. This our president received with the remark: "It shall not remain long in my study at Rest Cottage, it shall be placed in the Memorial Temple."

REPORT OF RESOLUTIONS COMMITTEE.

PREAMBLE.

We, the members of the National Woman's Christian Temperance Union, in nineteenth annual Convention assembled, desire to give grateful thanks to Almighty God for the tender, strong guidance with which He has led us through another year of toil and victory. We rejoice that though at times we have walked through the gloom of affliction, we have known even in sorrow that righteousness and judgment are the habitation of "God's Throne;" we rejoice in the increase of membership and in the manifold enlargement of our department work, but still more in that the knowledge of its purposes, scope and aim is deepening in the hearts of our great sisterhood.

We pledge ourselves anew to the mighty all of reform work; not narrowing its scope by definitions, but setting as our ideal nothing less than the fulfillment of the Lord's Prayer, "Thy will be done in earth, as it is in heaven."

GOVERNMENTAL.

1. Now, as in the past, every sentiment and every principle impel us to pledge our moral support to that political party which declares for protection of the home against the saloon; for the enfranchisement of woman, and the preservation of the Sabbath.

2. Because we are positive rather than negative, in sentiment and principle, we express earnest hope that the Prohibition party, always our stanch ally and friend, will, in the near future, adopt a name broad as its purpose toward humanity.

WHEREAS, The liquor traffic involves not only great moral and social, but great economic problems concerning the welfare of the whole country: therefore, resolved,

3. That it is the sense of this body that our national Congress should, at as early a date as practicable, make a thorough investigation of the entire liquor traffic of the United States, and ascertain and officially publish the amount manufactured, imported and consumed annually; and the per cent of poverty, ignorance, crime, insanity, disease and death resulting from the use of intoxicants.

WHEREAS, the spirit of our government is so different from that of foreign governments, resolved,

4. That the crown of citizenship should not be placed upon foreigners until they have a thorough knowledge of our laws and institutions, and that a uniform national naturalization law be placed upon our statute books.

5. That while we feel the necessity of more strenuous immigration laws, nevertheless we earnestly deprecate invidious distinction against any one nationality, as embodied in the Chinese Exclusion Act.

WHEREAS, The United States Marshals instruct their deputies in the Indian Territory not to arrest without a warrant for introducing intoxicants in quantities not exceeding one gallon, and

WHEREAS, The law provides that intoxicants shall not be introduced in any quantities, resolved,

6. That we urge the United States Attorney-General to instruct United States Marshals to order deputies to make arrests without a warrant for the introduction of intoxicants in any quantity in any Indian territory.

RELIGIOUS.

WHEREAS, A strong effort has been, and is still being made, to have the gates of the Columbian Exposition opened on Sunday; and

WHEREAS, We believe that to open any part of the exhibit upon that day would establish a precedent, the tendency of which would be to break down our Sunday laws all over the country, and bring to us a continental Sunday with all its demoralizing influences; therefore, resolved;

7. (a) That we are grateful for the action of our national Congress in ordering the gates to be closed upon the first day of the week, and we trust that no contrary action may be taken.

(b) That we extend to the Board of Lady Managers of the Columbian Exposition our hearty appreciation of its action with regard to the Sunday closing of the Fair.

8. That we protest against every form of gambling, whether in the parlor of refinement, in the halls of vice, or in mercantile business, and urge every Christian woman to refuse in the line of trade to accept or appear to accept something for nothing.

9. That as far as practicable the hour from 11 a. m. to 12 m., be preserved as the devotional hour for all conventions.

SOCIAL.

10. That we unqualifiedly condemn the wearing of long skirts on the street, and will sustain all influences which may tend to discourage the same; that we base our protest upon the opinions of physicians and scientists, that such skirts gather up the poisons from the street, and thus endanger public health. We hail with solid satisfaction every arrest of thought, every awakening of conscience, every leveling up of common sense that looks toward a dress for woman which will unite comfort with elegance.

11. Inasmuch as 1893 is the twentieth year since the Crusade, we call the attention of our workers to the fact, and recommend that suitable recognition and celebration of the anniversary be observed on the first day of the next annual Convention; and we also recommend that the local and state unions suitably observe this anniversary.

12. That we stand unflinchingly for an equal standard of purity for men and women, which shall protect the manhood of our sons as well as the womanhood of our daughters.

WHEREAS, Believing that the action of the National in changing the department of young woman's work to a branch of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union, and in making their general secretary a member of the executive committee will conduce to more united effort and a larger membership, therefore resolved;

13. That we recommend the states to take the same action, and that as young women, we show our appreciation of the position granted us beside our elder sisters by striving to become more earnest, consecrated workers.

MISCELLANEOUS.

14. That a memorial from National and state officers be sent to the Directory of the World's Columbian Exposition, representing to them that while necessity compels us to submit even gratefully to such restriction of the liquor power as has been voted us, viz.: that there shall be no bar and no saloon, we still adhere to the high standard of entire prohibition of the sale of liquor in any form on the ground of the World's Fair,

15. That THE UNION SIGNAL is necessary to the intelligent prosecution of our work, and that every member of the W. C. T. U. should read its columns, that a better equipment for more satisfactory work may be secured, and that we make an effort to secure an increased circulation outside our ranks because of its value as an educator.

WHEREAS, Tobacco and cigarettes are proving the mental and physical ruin of thousands of boys and girls, often causing insanity and death, and as many good men are blind to the power of their example as users of tobacco,

16. That we urge more agitation on this subject, through pulpit and press, and that we work to secure more effective legislation.

17. We rejoice in the liberty of citizenship which our sisters in Wyoming enjoy; and covet for ourselves such liberty and protest against the longer disfranchisement of American womanhood.

18. That we extend to those white-ribbon women who have gone forth from us to build up the World's W. C. T. U., and to teach the principles of total abstinence to other nations, our tenderest sympathies and our prayers, and pledge to them such financial support as we may be able to give.

WHEREAS, We feel that our name has been baptized into a sacredness which should confine its use to reform movements only, therefore,

19. That we heartily condemn the use of the name Woman's Christian Temperance Union, or the initials, W. C. T. U. as an advertising medium in any enterprise that has not been indorsed by the National W. C. T. U.

WHEREAS, The Polyglot petition signed in forty different languages praying all governments to put alcoholics and opium under ban of law, having originated in our National W. C. T. U.,

20. That we give it our hearty and immediate attention, and that all petitions be filled and returned on or before May 1, 1893.

21. That the white-ribbon is the badge of the W. C. T. U., and has become very sacred to our women, and no other organization has a right to wear it.

WHEREAS, We deplore the ignorance of the general public as to the great evil of the opium habit, and realize that in it we are facing a foe as corrupting, and more subtle than the liquor habit, therefore, resolved,

22. That all interested in the redemption of slaves from its bondage inform themselves as to its effects, and constitute themselves a committee to work against its use.

23. That we recommend the organization of the Inter-state W. C. T. U. Press Association, and its objects to advance the interests of state W. C. T. U. journalism.

WHEREAS, The financial standing of the Temple has never before been so secure, and the outlook so hopeful as now—the report given and accepted here showing that by united effort we can, within one year, hold a controlling amount of Temple stock, therefore, resolved,

24. (a) That we will not cast doubt upon this enterprise; that we will not create distrust; that if any cannot help, they shall at least allow those who will do so, peace of mind in the doing; further resolved,

(b) That it is the sense of this convention that for the sake of the W. C. T. U. and the great work to which it is pledged, and for the sake of the cause of woman's advancement in the world, there is but one just and reasonable course to pursue—that we stand with solid front and united effort until we reach a successful and triumphant completion of this great enterprise; and to this end we urge special and persistent effort for the Temple during this our Columbian year.

25. That we, as earnest students of the great labor movements now agitating all nations, rejoice that the enfranchisement of woman is so generally advocated in conventions of working men; also that the temperance question has received a strong impetus from the advocacy by labor leaders of total abstinence and prohibition; we suggest to all our state auxiliaries the wisdom of welcoming to our Conventions fraternal delegates from labor organizations that we may learn more of their plans, and the sending of fraternal delegates from our society to theirs that they may learn more about the temperance question.

26. That inasmuch as those living in the rural districts have not the means of becoming familiar with our organization, we recommend that a better system be arranged by our plan of work committee to meet this desirable end.

27. That we express our deep regret that Wm. T. Stead and daughter were prevented from being present in the Convention as we had hoped; and that we express our thanks for the copies of "Review of Reviews" donated the Convention; and that we bid them a hearty Godspeed in all good word and work; and that Lady Henry bear this message to them.

THANKS.

28. That we express to Lady Henry Somerset, our loving appreciation of her strong and tender ministry to our National President in her recent sad bereavement, and of her presence and inspiring words in this Convention, and assure her that the memory of these will linger with us as a hallowed, uplifting influence in the coming years; and that she will always receive from the White Ribbon Army the warmest welcome our hearts can cherish.

Nothing makes home so bright, comfortable and healthful as a "Garland" Stove or Range.

We call the attention of our Presbyterian and Baptist readers to the opportunity offered by J. A. Hill & Co. in our advertising columns. Those interested may find it to their advantage to communicate with this firm.

SOMETHING REALLY BEAUTIFUL AND USEFUL FOR NOTHING.

Messrs. Cornish & Co., whose advertisement appears in this paper, have just issued an entirely new catalogue and handbook of the pianos and organs manufactured by them at their mammoth factory at Washington, New Jersey. This new catalogue is exquisitely illustrated with portraits of the proprietors and photo-lithographs of every instrument made in the Cornish factory; it is double the size of the last celebrated catalogue issued by this old-established and enterprising firm, and is printed in colors after designs by the most eminent artists. It is well worth a dollar as an ornament to your parlor, and it can be had for nothing—all you have to do is to write and ask for it. An entirely novel plan has been adopted by Messrs. Cornish in this new catalogue. They have had printed in plain figures opposite every piano and organ cut, the exact factory cost of the instrument; this will show at once to all who are contemplating the purchase of a piano or organ what they can save by getting it from Messrs. Cornish. The immense profits made by agents and dealers are given to the people. Write for a catalogue to Messrs. Cornish, of Washington, New Jersey; it will cost you nothing, and you will be agreeably surprised with the result.

A COMPLIMENT TO THE KEYSTONE EXPRESS.

The close of a report of the recent International Homeopathic Congress, written by one of the Chicago delegates, reads as follows:

"The fitting introduction to the important work of the Congress was by means of the celebrated Keystone Express, running over the famous Pennsylvania Line.

"Leaving Chicago nestling on her inland sea, and fanning herself into that marvelous activity which characterizes her daily business life, we took the train shortly before the sun assumed its meridian height, and in a little more than twenty four hours of peaceful and rapid transit out into the distant east, we were safely deposited at the City by-the Sea. The memory of that happy ride; its gently gliding, rapid motion; its perfection of detail; its absolute safety; its picturesqueness of scenery; the genial courtesy of its officials, and its homelike comforts, all tended to rest and invigorate us. It was, indeed, a fitting introduction to the most important convention which the world of Homeopathy has ever seen.

"Then came the humming cadenza of the homeward wheels. We know of nothing more inspiriting than a rapid ride from Philadelphia to Chicago on this far-famed Pennsylvania line. In its fostering care we lived, we mused, we ate, we slept, and we formulated beautiful dreams. We were lulled to rest by the unceasing vigils of this gigantic corporation. We became its happy, loving and trusting ward. We left its sheltering roof and its palatial train with unceasing regret."

BEAUTIFUL QUEEN MAB'S

curious eccentricities are illustrated by fine original engravings, in Dr. O. P. Brown's unique **Shakesperian Almanac for 1893.** One or more sent for distribution among friends, on receipt of address on postal. J. GIBSON BROWN, 47 Grand Street, Jersey City, N. J.

SOMETHING NEW.

Leaving Chicago every Thursday at 3:00 p. m. on the fast express, the Wabash R. R. runs a Tourist Sleeper to Boston via Detroit, Montreal and the Canadian Pacific Ry. Rate per berth to Montreal, $1.25; to Boston, $1.50.

The Wabash also runs a Tourist Sleeping Car to Boston via Niagara Falls, leaving Chicago every Monday at 3:00 p. m. Same rate.

CONSUMPTION CURED.

An old physician, retired from practice, had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all Throat and Lung Affections also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints. Having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, and desiring to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge to all who wish it, this recipe in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail, by addressing, with stamp, naming this paper, W. A. NOYES, 820 *Powers' Block, Rochester, N. Y.*

DESIRED INFORMATION.

We desire to impress upon the minds of the public the superiority of the service offered by the Wisconsin Central Lines between Chicago and Milwaukee and St. Paul, Minneapolis, Duluth and all points in the Northwest. Two fast trains leave Chicago daily for St. Paul, Minneapolis and Duluth with Pullman Vestibuled Drawing-Room Sleepers and Coaches of latest design. Its Dining Car Service is unsurpassed. This the public is invited to judge for itself. It is the only route to the Pacific Coast over which both Pullman Vestibuled, first-class and Pullman Tourist Cars are operated from Chicago via St. Paul without change.

Pamphlets giving valuable information can be obtained free upon application to your nearest ticket agent, or to JAS. C. POND, General Passenger and Ticket Agent. Chicago, Ill.

THE DULUTH AND SUPERIOR SPECIAL.

In full keeping with its well-known progressive policy the North Western Line (Chicago & North-Western Railway), has recently inaugurated through train service between Chicago and the Lake Superior region. This new train is known as the "Duluth and Superior Special," and it leaves Chicago daily at 5:50 p. m., arriving at Superior at 8:20 a. m. and Duluth at 8:52 a. m. the next day, making the journey in the remarkably quick time of fifteen hours. The train is made up of baggage cars, standard day coaches and palace buffet sleeping cars of the most modern and approved design, and all classes of passengers are carried through without change of cars. Supper is served in dining car after departure from Chicago, and breakfast is served from a well-stocked buffet before arrival at Duluth. To insure yourself a quick and comfortable journey be sure to ask for tickets via the North-Western Line. Any ticket agent can furnish full information regarding this railway, or it will be promptly furnished upon application to W. A. Thrall, General Passenger and Ticket Agent, Chicago.

The recent completion of *The Youth's Companion* building has given the public a more perfect comprehension of the magnitude of *The Companion's* business. The public has never imagined that it required five stories and a basement of a building which covers half an acre of land, nearly three acres of floor space altogether, to publish that paper which is best known in the American homes.

A closer scrutiny, however, of each floor and each department of the business does not reveal to the visitor a surplus amount of room. The paper's 450 employés, organized in different departments, its fourteen printing-presses, its folding machines, its stitching and mailing machines are kept busy fifty-two weeks in the year in order to send out the weekly supply of *The Companions.*

39,170 post-offices in the United States receive a package of *Companions* every week, and the postmasters find that the day of the week on which *The Companion* arrives is their busiest day. This is easily understood when it is known that it requires from forty five to seventy-five tons of white paper on which to print each week's issue, or more than 550,000 copies.

One very pleasant feature of the new building is its hospitality. The paper has room enough to keep "open house" to all the paper's friends; many visitors to Boston accordingly have already included in their plans a tour of this very interesting establishment.

The Companion reached that stage of its growth where this large building was demanded by the needs of the business; through its ample accommodations it will be better able still to serve the American people, whose appreciation of this old and cherished Boston journal made its erection possible.

The Union Signal

CONVENTION NUMBER.

AND WORLD'S WHITE RIBBON.

FOR GOD AND HOME. CHRISTIAN TEMPERANCE UNION. FOUNDED 1885. WORLD'S WOMAN'S AND EVERY LAND.

Hemmings

Volume XVIII.—No. 46.] CHICAGO, November 17, 1892. [Price $1.00 per Year in Advance.

Mrs. Ursula D. Hemrick
711 N. Hoyne Ave.
Chicago

LIST OF HOLIDAY GOODS,

BOOKS, BOOKLETS, CARDS, NOVELTIES. The patrons of the Woman's Temperance Publishing Association will be delighted with the fine list of Holiday Goods offered this year. Our purchase began early in the Spring, and the utmost care has been taken during the entire year to secure the most beautiful articles at reasonable prices. See below some of the choice things we have to offer.

Books.

BY FRANCES E. WILLARD.

Glimpses of Fifty Years.
Miss Willard's autobiography; made a specialty in the Topical Readings of the W. C. T. U. Course of Study for 1892.
Cloth.....$2 25
Half Morocco, gilt edges.....3 00
Full Morocco, gilt edges.....3 75
Sold by subscription. Agents wanted.

Woman and Temperance.
Interesting sketches of leaders in the temperance reform.
Price.....$1 50

Nineteen Beautiful Years.
The story of the life of Mary E. Willard—"my sister Mary," as she is yet tenderly called by the author.
Paper.....$ 10
Cloth.....75

How to Win.
A book for girls.
Cloth.....$1 00

Woman in the Pulpit.
A strong presentation of the arguments in favor of the ordination of women.
Paper.....$ 25
Cloth.....1 00

A Classic Town.
History of Evanston, Illino's. Of special interest, also, to all connected in any way with the Northwestern University. Profusely Illustrated.
Price, full gilt.....$1.50
Sold by subscription. Agents wanted.

The Year's Bright Chain.
A gift book of quotations from Miss Willard's writings. Illustrated. For young people.
Price, cloth.....$ 50

A Young Woman Journalist.
A life-sketch of Miss Julia A. Ames. Designed to stimulate young women to noble achievement. By Frances E. Willard and others.
Price.....$1 50

OTHER BOOKS.

White Ribbon Birthday Book. By Anna A. Gordon. Gilt edges, $1.25, plain edges.....$ 1 00

Childhood; Its Care and Culture. By Mary Allen West. An excellent book for parents and guardians. In cloth, marble edges, $3.00; in morocco, gilt edges.....4 25

Frances Raymond's Investment. By Mrs. S. M. I. Henry.....50

Unanswered Prayer. By Mrs. S. M I. Henry, (for gifts to parents) 50

The Christian's Secret of a Happy Life. By Hannah Whitall Smith. The "*Standard Edition*," 12mo., 240 pages. The "*Handy Classic*" *Edition*, 18mo., 292 pages, each in separate box, gilt edge; round corners; except No. 3.

No. 1. Paper cover.....$ 50
No. 2. Cloth, fine.....75
No. 3. Cloth, full gilt edges.....85
No. 3½ Half White vellum.....1 00
No. 4. French morocco, seal.....1 50
No. 10. Persian Calf, broken glass pattern 1 75
No. 12. Best German calf-embossed.....2 25
" 12. " " " padded.....2 50

Addresses By Prof. Henry Drummond. With brief sketch of the author by Rev. W. J. Dawson also an excellent portrait. 12mo., cloth.....$ 75
16mo., white vellum cloth, silver top, in handsome box.....1 00
Contents:—I. Love: The Supreme Gift, the Greatest Thing in the World. II. The Perfected Life: the Greatest Need of the World. III. Dealing with Doubt. IV. Preparation for Learning. V. The Study of the Bible. VI. First an Address to Boys.
"The addresses are famous for their insight into relations of Christianity to the moral life, and their direct applications of the principles of Christianity to development of life spiritually. They rank among the best examples of the purity of English style."—*The Boston Globe.*

How to Learn How. Addresses. I Dealing with Doubt. II. Preparation for learning. 16mo., Popular vellum series.....$ 20
*Cheaper Edition, 10c.; per doz.....1.00
"Two admirable addresses. We recommend it to fathers and mothers whose sons and daughters are troubled with doubts, and to Ministers who have to meet doubt in their parishes. It will not remove doubt, but it will help to remove dread of doubt. Unshaken faith is not comparable to the faith that has been shaken."—*The Christian Union.*

The Perfected Life. The Greatest Need of the World. 16mo, Popular Vellum Series.....$ 20
*Cheaper Edition, 10c.; per doz.....1 00
"Procure it, realize your need, follow its advice, and live and enjoy the perfect life. Full of practical thoughts and suggestions."—*Religious Telescope.*

Love, the Supreme Gift. The Greatest Thing in the World. 16mo., Popular Vellum Series.....$ 20
*Cheaper Edition, 10c.; per doz.....1 00
"It is worth its weight in gold, so full is it of the spirit of Christ. Let all who can strive to secure it. It will do you and yours good."—*The Christian at Work.*

Modes of Sanctification: Being "The Perfected Life" and "Love," combined in cheap form for distribution. 12mo., paper.....$. 10
"To commend this work would seem almost superfluous; and yet to young Christians who may not know it, we cannot refrain from saying: Buy this book, and keep it with your Bible for constant study, until you have thoroughly mastered, in your own experience, the 'secret' of which it tells. It will transform the dark days of your life, as it has transformed those of thousands before you, into days of heavenly light."—*The Evangelist (N. Y.).*

Over 150 thousand copies of this work have been sold.

New Notes for Bible Readings. By S. R. Briggs. With Memoir by Rev. J. H. Brookes, D. D. 8vo. cloth flexible, 75c.; cloth.....$ 1 00

Every one of the many readers of "Notes and Suggestions for Bible Readings" will welcome this entirely new collection containing selections from D. L. Moody, Maj. Whittle, Rev. J. H. Brookes, D. D., Prof. W. G. Moorehead, Rev. E. P. Marvin, Jno. Currie, Rev. W. J. Erdman, Rev. F. E. Marsh, Dr. L. W. Munhall, and many others.

"The readings are practical, helpful, full of suggestiveness, and bring out the most important points and truths in the subjects on which they are based. It is, in fact, the best thing of the kind which we have seen."—*The Christian at Work.*

A Plain Talk About The Theater. By Rev. Herrick Johnson, D. D. *Sixth Edition.* 16mo., paper, 20c; cloth.....$ 50
"As crushing as a charge of cavalry, and as convincing as logic can make truth. A terrible indictment of the theater."—*The Advance.*

A Song of Life. By Margaret W. Morley.
Profusely illustrated, with strong but exquisite touches, the author treats the delicate subject of life development. It may well follow Miss Lathbury's "Talks With a Child," and its teachings will but deepen the reader's reverence for the mystery of life.
Price.....$ 1 25

Poetical Works of Frances Ridley Havergal. Author's complete edition. The only unabridged authorized edition published in America. Each, 8vo., boxed.
1. Cloth.....$ 2 00
2. Cloth, full gilt.....2 50
3. Half white vellum, gilt top, uncut edges.....2 50
4. French morocco padded, gilt roll red under gold edges.....4 00
5. Persian calf, padded and embossed, gilt roll and red edges.....5 00
6. Crushed levant, elegant.....6 00
7. Full German calf, padded, elegant, gilt, round corners.....7 50

Miss Havergal stands without a peer in the English language in the department of religious poetry.
"The book in paper and binding is all that could be desired."—*Publishers' Weekly.*

WORKS OF REV. A. J. GORDON, D. D.

"Whatever Dr. Gordon writes we read with pleasure, for his spirit is always sweet, and his teachings always pure. We may not always agree with his interpretations of Scripture, but we are always impressed with his profound sincerity."—*The Christian Inquirer.*

Dr. Gordon is a writer with whom to differ is better and more suggestive than to agree with some others. He loves the truth, he gives his readers much that is true and deeply of the essence of Christianity."—*The Independent.*

Ecce Venit; or Behold He Cometh. 12mo., cloth, gilt top.....$ 1 25
* Paper.....50

Grace and Glory. Sermons for the Life that Now is and That which is to Come. 12mo., cloth, gilt top.....1 50
* Paper.....50

In Christ; or, the Believer's Union with his Lord. 12mo., cloth, gilt top.....1 00
* Paper.....35

The Ministry of Healing; or, Miracles of Cures in all Ages. With History of the Doctrine from the Earliest Times. 12mo., cloth, gilt top.....1 25
* Paper.....50

The Two-Fold Life; or, Christ's Work for Us, and Christ's Work in Us. 12mo., cloth, gilt top.....1 25
* Paper.....50

The First Thing in the World; or, The Primacy of Faith. 16mo., Popular Vellum Series.....20
* Cheaper edition, 10c; per doz.....1 00
"It is a clear testimony to the vital importance of faith, and we trust it may be read and circulated largely."—*Episcopal Recorder.*

The Larger Christ. By Rev. Geo. D. Herron. With introduction by Rev. Josiah Strong, D. D., 12mo., cloth, gilt top.....$ 75
CONTENTS:—I. The Discovery of Christ—The Need of our Times: II Innocence Suffering for Guilt; III. The Growing Christ—The Dying Self; IV. The Resurrection of Life.
"This is not a large volume, but it is one that is vital in every page of it. It is full of deep and true thought, is pervaded by a profound and intense spiritual realism, and characterized by marked simplicity, directness and vigor of expression."—*The Advance.*
The Christian Union of September 26 ranks Mr. Herron with Maurice, Kingsley and Farrar, of England, and Bishop Huntington and Dr. Washington Gladden, of America, as one of the most eminent thinkers and writers of our times on *applied Christianity.*

How to Mark Your Bible. By Mrs. Stephen Menzies. With prefatory note by D. L. Moody. 8vo., paper.....$ 35
cloth.....75

"It is an excellent method for Bible students, teachers and preachers."—*The Christian Union.*

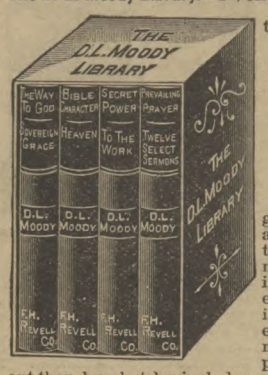
"Full of useful suggestions."—*The Observer.*

"The matter is full and the directions explicit. For those in search of a method the book is heartily commended."—*N. W. Christian Advocate.*

"An almost inexhaustible number of suggestions for marginal notes and markings. It is a book every Christian worker will do well to have among his Bible helps."—*The Young Men's Era.*

WORKS OF D. L. MOODY.

The D. L. Moody Library. 4 Vols. in box. 12mo., cloth.....$4 00
A new edition in new binding, containing the following eight books.



The Way to God and Sovereign Grace.
Secret Power. To the Work.
Bible Characters. Heaven.
Prevailing Prayer. Twelve Select Sermons.

"By the strenuous cultivation of his gift Mr. Moody has attained to a clear and incisive style which preachers ought to study; and he has the merit which many more cultivated men lack, of saying nothing that does not tend to the enforcement of the particular truth he is enunciating. He knows how to disencumber his text of all extraneous matter, and exhibits his wisdom as a preacher hardly less by what he leaves out than by what he includes. Apart from its primary purpose each of these books has a distinct value as a lesson on homiletics to ministers and students."—*The Christian Leader.*

Bible Characters. Embracing the lives of Daniel, Lot, John the Baptist, Joseph of Arimathea, and others. 12mo., paper.....$ 30
Cloth.....60

Prevailing Prayer—What Hinders It? *40th thousand.* 12mo., paper, 30c.; cloth.....60

To the Work! To the Work! Exhortations to Christians. *40th thousand.* 12mo., paper, 30c.; cloth.....60

The Way to God and How to Find It. A Book for the Inquirer. *130th thousand.* 12mo., paper, 30c.; cloth.....60

Secret Power; or, the Secret of Success in Christian Life and Christian Work. *83d thousand.* 12mo., paper, 30c.; cloth.....60

Twelve Select Sermons. *185th thousand.* 12mo., paper, 30c.; cloth. 60
"These are popular works by our great Evangelist, and they deserve a large sale. There can be no need for us to commend the living, blazing speech of our brother Moody. Who can equal him in natural simplicity all aglow with holy passion?"—*C. H. Spurgeon, in the Sword and the Trowel.*

D. L. Moody at Home. His Home and Home Work. Eight illustrations, 12mo., paper, 50c.; cloth.....$1 00
Embracing a description of the educational institution established at Northfield, Mass., together with an account of the various noted gatherings of Christian workers at the place, and the most helpful and suggestive lectures and the best thoughts there exchanged; adding also many helpful hints and practical points.
"There is nothing in the career of this remarkable man more striking than the history of these establishments at Northfield."—*The Independent.*

The Gospel Awakening. 13 Illustrations. 8vo., cloth.....$2 50
Comprising 150 sermons, addresses, prayer-meeting talks, Bible readings and prayers of great revival meetings conducted by Moody and Sankey in Philadelphia, New York; Chicago and Boston, as well as in Great Britain. Also the lives of D. L. Moody, I. D. Sankey, P. P. Bliss, Maj. D. W. Whittle, Rev. Joseph Cook, Rev. Geo. F. Pentecost and Miss Frances E. Willard. Also sermons, Bible readings and lectures by Joseph Cook, George F. Pentecost, D. W. Whittle and Miss Frances E. Willard.

A Gift of Love. By Rose Porter. Long 18mo., cloth.....$1 00
White cloth, silver top.....1 25
Decorated silk, silver top, in box.....1 75
"Love" texts for every day of the year, with quotations from choice authors in poetry and prose, aptly fitting the text for the day.
"The work must have called for a great amount of patient toil. But it has not been spent in vain, for the volume will prove a blessing to many a soul. To use it day by day for a year thoughtfully and prayerfully, must result in a rich growth in love on the part of the user. The author is well known and esteemed for her previous works' sake."—*The Observer (N. Y.)*

Seed Corn for the Sower; or Thoughts, Themes and Illustrations for Pulpit and Platform, and for Home Readings. By Rev. C. Perrin, Ph. D. 12mo., cloth.....$1 50
Although *no less than two hundred authors* have been drawn upon to supply the material for this work, it is believed that the great mass of illustrative matter will be found entirely new and fresh—embracing between 300 and 400 pages of original and carefully selected illustrative excerpts covering a wide range of subjects.
"To teachers and all engaged in Bible instruction it will prove a volume of great help and usefulness, and furnish ready to their hand many a nail with which to fasten in a sure place the truths they may desire to drive home."—*The Christian at Work.*

Readings for Winter Gatherings. Edited by Rev. James Fleming, B. D. Series I, II. and III. 12mo., cloth, each.....$ 60

Recitation Poems. For Sabbath Schools, Mission Bands, Concerts, Easter, Children's Day, Harvest Homes, Christmas and other Festivals. By Mrs. Hannah More Kohaus. 16mo., boards.....50

The Browning Reciter. By Robert Browning, Elizabeth Barrett Browning, Adelaide Proctor, W. S. Gilbert, etc., etc., besides a number of Prose and Poetic Selections from the Repertoires of Mr. Samuel Brandram, Mr. Clifford Harrison and other high-class Elocutionists. 16mo., cloth.....50

The Overton Reciter. Character Sketches for Recitation. Robert Overton. 16mo., cloth.....50

What to Read at Entertainments. Edited and Arranged by the Rev. Frederick Langbridge, M. A. 12mo., cloth, each.....60
Vol. I. Verse.
Vol. II. Prose.
Vol. III. Sacred Verse.
Vol. IV. Sacred Prose.
The object kept in view by the editor of these books, himself a well-known writer, is to give a selection of poetical and prose readings specially suitable for Sunday school missionary entertainments and social gatherings.

Safely Home. By Charlotte Murray. A Word to the Bereaved. 12 pages, 32mo., paper.....$ 10
A simple message of consolation.

Leaning on Jesus. By Fanny Lonsdale. A poem beautifully printed on fine paper in two colors. 32mo., oblong, 12 pages and cover.....10
A rare gem in a beautiful setting—suitable for enclosure in letters to any one in trouble of whatever kind.

How to Keep Healthy. By Alfred T. Schofield, M. D. Familiar Chats on Hygiene of Daily Life. 12mo., cloth.....$ 80

"It is a remarkably well-balanced book, showing its author's scientific information, rare common sense, and belief in the co-operation of human and divine factors in physical soundness and strength. We should like to see the book given a place in every home library."—*The Golden Rule.*

In the Far East. By Geraldine Guinness. Letters from China; edited by her sister, with introduction by Rev. J. Hudson Taylor. Very fully illustrated. Quarto, cloth, ornamented.....$1 50

"This book was scarcely written—it was lived; for the breath of life is in it from cover to cover. . . . We have never read so wonderful an account of successful missionary effort."—*The Presbyterian.*

"We easily understand how this edition is the fifteenth thousand. This is a remarkable book."—*The Golden Rule.*

JUVENILE BOOKS.

The Pilgrim's Progress. (The Barnard-Linton Edition,) From this world to that which is to come. With 55 full-page illustrations by Frederick Barnard, J. D. Linton and others. Quarto, elegant cloth, boxed.....$1 50

The appearance of this handsome and artistic edition of Bunyan's immortal allegory at a moderate cost is well timed. Few works lend themselves better to illustration, and the above named artists have found a congenial subject in the vivid situations and clear-drawn characters of the book. "We have waited for years for just such an edition as this."—*Youth's Companion.*

The Library Edition. Illustrated by Frederick Barnard and others. 12mo., cloth, gilt top,$1 50

The Crown Edition. Fully illustrated. 12mo., cloth..... 1 25

The Dollar Edition. Forty excellent illustrations add value to this edition; bound in rich cloth, the cover printed in numerous colors. 12mo., cloth.....$1 00

The Scott Editions. With Explanatory Notes by Thomas Scott, D.D. 12mo., cloth..... 1 00
18mo., cloth..... 50

The Children's Edition. A new edition. Complete with Memoir and Portrait of author. Numerous illustrations. 12mo., cloth, 50

We believe this to be the best edition of Pilgrim's Progress at the price on the market.

Among the most attractive juvenile books we have to offer are:

Lady Gay and Her Sister. By Mrs. George Archibald; a sweet story for little folks by a very popular author, in which lessons of temperance and right-living are insensibly taught.....$ 75

Columbus and What He Found. By Mary A. Hull..... 1 00

Bright Eyes. Sunday entertainment for little folks..... 50

The Story of Jesus. For little children. 12mo., 316 pages, cloth, printed in colors..... 1 00

"A lovely book, and one that mothers and Sunday-school teachers may well turn to account. By all means give the little ones this 'Story of Jesus.'"—*N. Y. Evangelist.*

"Mrs. Morton has done a none too easy work in a most creditable manner. We heartily commend it."—*Christian at Work.*

"A successful attempt to adapt the life of Christ to the comprehension of children of four years and under. The charm of the story and the simplicity of the telling make this one of the very best books that can be given to a child."—*New York Observer.*

Girls of To-Day. Cloth, 40c.; paper..... 20

Boys and Other Boys. Cloth, 40c.; paper, 20

These admirable books by Mrs. Scott have had a great sale. For teachers to give to their Sunday School scholars (of ages from 9 to 18) there are no better books that we know of.

Missionary Biography Series. We urge the placing of this series of missionary books in all our Sabbath School libraries.

Thos. J. Comber, Samuel Crowther, Missionary Ladies, John Williams, John Griffith, Robert Moffatt, James Chalmers, William Carey, Robert Morrison, Bishop Patteson.

Ten vols., fully illustrated; fine cloth binding, each.....$ 75
or set in box..... 7 50

World's Benefactors' Series. 12mo., fully illustrated, 160 pages, cloth, extra, each..... 75

This series is uniform in style and price with the popular Missionary Biography series.

Each volume is finely illustrated with numerous engravings, maps, etc., and their popular character may be judged by the fact that repeated editions have been called for, Stanley alone having reached 20,000.

David Livingstone. His Labors and His Legacy. By Arthur Montefiore, F. R. G. S.

Charles H. Spurgeon. His Life and Ministry. By Jesse Page.

Florence Nightingale, the Wounded Soldier's Friend. By Eliza F. Pollard.

Wycliffe and Luther. Two Noble Lives.

Henry M. Stanley, the African Explorer. By Arthur Montefiore, F. R. G. S.

Michael Faraday; Man of Science. By Walter Jerrold. Portrait and illustrations.

"The tale is an inspiriting one. The illustrations of places connected with the philosopher's life give the book additional value and interest."—*The Scientific American.*

The Pilgrim Series. By Rev. W. W. Newton. Sermons to Children. 5 vols in box, 16mo., cloth.....$5 00

Containing the following, which may be had separately:

Little and Wise..... 1 00

The Wicket Gate..... 1 00

The Interpreter's House..... 1 00

The Palace Beautiful..... 1 00

Great Heart..... 1 00

BOOKLETS, FINE ART SOUVENIRS, ETC.

Every year this class of goods improves. Ingenuity is exhausted in devising attractive designs and artistic effects. Our list is much finer for the price than ever. See what we have FOR FIFTY CENTS.

God Bless You. A devotional book for every day, with introduction by Helen Marion Burnside. Beautifully illustrated, in box, 50

The Lord's Prayer. A poem on each principal petition, written by Helen Marion Burnside; illustrated and printed by the Rafolith process; in box..... 50

Golden Showers. By A. Manslip; containing the following poems, illustrated in color: The Builders, Charms and Knots, Tears, Records, The Force of Prayer, Sunshine and Cloud, Early Spring, Summer, Mountain Echoes, Wild Flowers, Friendship, Patience, A Wish, Joy and Sorrow, Angels, Evening Thoughts, Life, God's Goodness; bound in bright colored, stiff covers..... 50

A Souvenir of Jean Ingelow. Illustrated with eight etchings on India paper, and a portrait on satin with autograph..... 50

Secret of a Happy Day. By Frances Ridley Havergal. Exquisitely jeweled in floral relief, monotint illustrations..... 50

Chimes of Christmas. Selections from Longfellow, Lowell, Irving and others, similar in design to above..... 50

Sublime Thoughts. By Frances Ridley Havergal. Same in general design..... 50

Paths of Safety. By John Wesley. Exquisitely designed and copiously illustrated, with brilliant floral designs, in box..... 50

Grace and Faith for Every Day of Every Year. Selected and arranged by Helen Marion Burnside. Very fine. Decorative and monotint illustrations. In box..... 50

The Old, Old Story. By Charlotte Murray, elaborately illustrated in colors and monotint, in box..... 50

Songs of the Cornfield. Cover, a straw hat trimmed with poppies, ripe wheat, apple blossoms and a sickle. It contains the following poems: Seeds of Joy, Plough Song, Sowing Song, Bird's Song, Dream Song, Child's Song, Mother's Song, Father's Song. The finis says:

"All our life is a sowing and reaping,
Such as the seed is the harvest grows.
All who sow folly must gather weeping;
All who sow patience must reap repose,
For none sow thistles and reap the rose.
Safe in the earth all the seeds lie sleeping,
And all our deeds are in God's good keeping,
And what the harvest shall be He knows."

Illustrated..... 50

Toward the Light. A daily text-book for the young. Cover design, two white-robed cherubs singing. The designs are very appropriate and the coloring exquisite. In box..... 50

Faithful Friends. A booklet shaped like a horse's head. Color of cover, rich shades of brown. The poem is by Helen of Troy, illustrated by Helena Maguire. Just the thing for children, especially Band of Mercy children. In box.... 50

A Souvenir of John G. Whittier. With eight etchings on Japanese paper and a portrait on ivorine; very dainty, 50

A Souvenir of Henry W. Longfellow. With etchings on Japanese paper, and a portrait on satin; very dainty..... 50

A Souvenir of Frances Ridley Havergal. Illustrated by eight etchings on India paper and a portrait on satin with autograph..... 50

Beacon Lights for God's Mariners. Fine, large booklet with monotint illustrations; in box..$ 50

Green Pastures and Still Waters. Silvered cover, with violets, monotint; in box..... 50

Habitations of God. Gilded cover, in brown tints; in box..... 50

Long Shore. Same in style; in box..... 50

Alpine Summits. Illustrated in monotint; large..... 50

FOR FORTY CENTS.

Auld Lang Syne. With lovely floral cover in relief; colors, pink and silver.. 40

Comfort for All. By Charlotte Murray. Illustrated by A. Noether. Cover, pansies in relief in natural colors... 40

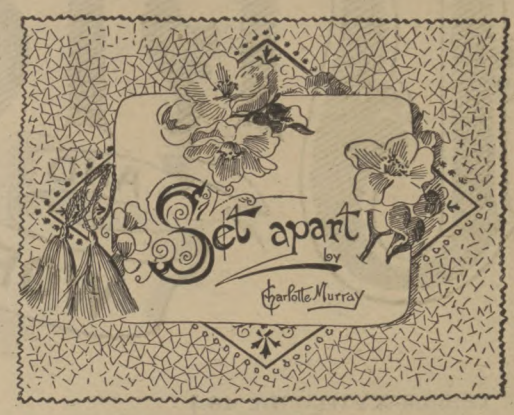
May He Keep Thee. Poems by Charlotte Murray. Illustrated. Cover, winter scene in relief. 40c.

FOR NEW YEAR.

Gems of Faith, Selected from the writings of Frances Ridley Havergal. Exquisite cover in pink and silver. Design in relief, 40

Happy Days. By Frances Ridley Havergal. Cover exquisite, embossed and lace work in gold and silver.. 40

Set Apart. By Charlotte Murray. "Set apart for royal service." Is an exquisite booklet in pink and silver.....$ 40



The Everlasting Hills. By Louise Harlowe. Very fine.....$ 40

River Sketches. Illustrated by C. G. Noakes..... 40

Fullness of Grace. By W. A. Garratt. Illustrated in tints..... 40

Led On. Companion to above. 40

Sea Sketches. Illustrated in tints and monotint..... 40

Country Sketches. Companion to above..... 40

Mountain Sketches. Companion to above..... 40

Winging Heavenward. Selections by Cecilia Havergal. Exquisite; stiff covers. 40

FOR THIRTY-FIVE CENTS.

Bells Across the Snow. By Frances Ridley Havergal. Brilliantly illustrated; in stiff covers.....$ 35

We Are Seven. By W. Wordsworth. Illustrations in color and monotint; stiff covers..... 35

Songs of the Shore. By Margaret Haycraft. Illustrated in monotint by Eleanor E. Manly..... 35

FOR THIRTY CENTS.

Everlasting Love. By Frances Ridley Havergal. A New Year token. Cover in relief, pale, pink and silver.....$ 30

Bright Leaves and Ruddy Berries. The Holly in relief. Illustrated throughout; in box..... 30

Yuletide Memories. By Margaret Haycraft. An artistic booklet: in autumn tints; profusely illustrated..... 30

Fairies. By E. Nesbit. Paintings by Pauline Suntee. A booklet shaped to large pink roses. Illustrated throughout; in box... 30

Moonbeams. A crescent-shaped booklet; silvered edges: illustrated in tints and monotint, with poems on Nocturn, To the Night, The Abbey, The Nightingale, An Evening Walk, A Reverie, and Song of the Brook... 30

Cathedral Echoes. A booklet, 8x10 inches, with frontispiece and seven fine illustrations, and quotations from archbishops, bishops and other church dignitaries..... 30

FOR TWENTY-FIVE CENTS.

The Ivy. A poem by Barton; illustrated and arranged by Bessie Simpson. Booklet shape of ivy leaf; profusely and brilliantly illustrated; tied with cord; in box.....$ 25

A Key to Nature's Lock. Booklet, shaped like padlock, with ivy vine straggling across poem and illustrations..... 25

Merry Christmas Bells. By Helen Marion Burnside. Fine booklet; illustrated in tints and monotint. Very nice for children..... 25

O Come, All Ye Faithful. Very artistic booklet, with illustrations; in box, 25

Gray's Elegy, with monotint illustrations; in stiff covers..... 25

Christmas Waits. By Helen Marion Burnside. Illustrated in tints and monotint. Booklet shaped like large weight; in box..... 25

Promises. By Charlotte Murray. Illustrated; very pretty..... 25

Flowers. By H. W. Longfellow. Illustrated. Companion to "Promises" in box..... 25

Blessings for All. By Frances Ridley Havergal. Companion to above; in box..... 25

Sweet Peace. By Geo. Herbert. Illustrated. Embossed cover in autumn leaves, with gilt; in box..... 25

Wild Roses. A booklet shaped like a basket of flowers, containing poem and many illustrations.....$ 25

Morning Chimes. Shaded cover, with golden bells pendant. Illustrated in tints and monotint..... 25

Evening Bells. Companion to above..... 25

Untold Mercies. By Cecilia Havergal. Illustrated in monotint..... 25

Christmas Hymns. With brilliant group of pansies in relief on cover. Illustrated..... 25

The Pure in Heart. By Rev. John Keble. Illustrations in monotint..... 25

Lead, Kindly Light. Very pretty..... 25

Glory to God. Companion to above.....$ 25

The Village Bells..... 25

Cups of Gold. Gold embossed cover, gilt edge, printed in gilt..... 25

Morning Glories. Companion to above..... 25

Xmas. A Child's Dream of a Star. By Charles Dickens. In terra-cotta and gilt..... 25

FOR FIFTEEN CENTS.

Cords of Love. By Johnston Beall, with monotint illustrations.... 15
Christmas Peace. Illustrated with delicate tints..... 15
Christmas Echoes. Companion to above..... 15
Safe Anchorage. Very pretty booklet, Illustrated in monotint... 15
Shining Stars. Star-shaped booklet, tied with ribbon; illustrated on every page..... 15
Alone with Thee. A lovely star-shaped booklet covered with marguerites, with poem and illustrations..... 15
Fair Thoughts for Happy Hours. A very fine booklet, full of choice selections. Cover, white with gilt..... 15
The Swan. A swan-shaped booklet. Illustrated in tints; in box... 15
Undertones. Compiled by Mrs. N. V. Walker. Printed in purple, 15
A Year in Heaven. By Lucy Larcom. Bound in delicate flesh tint, embossed in white and gold..... 15
Pearls of the Ocean. Booklet; sail-shaped; brilliantly illustrated, 15
Here and There. "We have no continuing city." Very dainty.... 15
Silver Bells. Illustrated by Noel Smith..... 15
Silvery Snowflakes. Very nice..... 15

FOR TWELVE CENTS.

O Paradise! O Paradise! In white and bronze. Illustrations in monotint..... 12
Bethlehem. By Phillips Brooks..... 12
The Changed Cross. White and gilt..... 12
Only a Little Brown Sparrow. (Not one is forgotten before God.) Tinted cover..... 12
The Golden Land. A text book for a month; very nice; in tints and monotint..... 12

FOR TEN CENTS.

Blossoms. Lovely little floral booklet. Illustrated throughout.... 10
Marguerites. Same as above..... 10
Love. A stiff-covered booklet, containing texts for every morning and evening in the week. Illustrated in monotint..... 10
Joy. Same as above..... 10
Peace. Same as above..... 10
These are nice gift books for Sunday-school classes.
Lead, Kindly Light. A 20-page booklet. Illustrated in tints..... 10
Thy Will Be Done. Illustrated in tints. 20 pages..... 10
The 23d Psalm. Companion to above..... 10
Star of the Morning. Companion to above..... 10
Music of Nature. Oblong illustrated booklet, flowers in relief on cover..... 10
On the Sea. Companion to above..... 10
Sweet Promises. By Charlotte Murray. Illustrated in tints..... 10

TORCHON TINT BOOKLETS.

Ranging in price from 10c. to 25c.

SPECIAL.

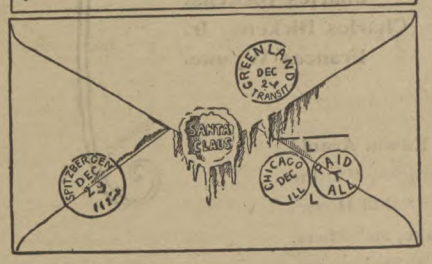
Our Armor for Every Day. Square booklet, ragged edge; cover design, gold cross entwined with pink apple blossoms. Exquisite illustrations. A devotional book for every day..... 60
Photographs on Satin, framed in heavy white board, ragged edge, of Frances E. Willard, Rev. Joseph Cook and Rev. Henry Drummond. Each..... 25
The Frost Spirit. By John G. Whittier. Padded satin-stripe cover; illuminated; beautifully illustrated. Lovely for parlor table..... 75
Snowflakes. By Nathaniel Hawthorne. Companion to above..... 75
The Beggar. By James Russell Lowell. Same as above..... 75
Woods in Winter. By Henry W. Longfellow. Same as above..... 75
These are lovely in design and contents.

BROCHURES.

In attractive form, chaste paper covers, 16mo., 32 pages each, viz.:

Love, the Supreme Gift. By Prof. H. Drummond.. 10
The Perfected Life. By Prof. H. Drummond..... 10
How to Learn How. By Prof. H. Drummond..... 10
The Message of Jesus to Men of Wealth. By Rev. Geo. D. Herron, 10
The First Thing in the World. By Rev. A. J. Gordon..... 10
Hope, the Last Thing in the World. By Rev. A. T. Pierson..... 10
The Fight of Faith. Talks to Young Men. By Rev. Theo. Cuyler, 10
The Four Men. By Rev. James Stalker..... 10
How to Become a Christian. By Rev. Lyman Abbott..... 10
The Dew of Thy Youth. By Rev. J. R. Miller..... 10
Temptation. An Address to Young Men. By Rev. Jas. Stalker ... 10

A Letter from Santa Claus to the children, dated at Arctic Way Station en route for North Pole. A real temperance letter, in which he repudiates the intimation that he drinks beer. "A pretty mess I should have made of it if I had not kept my head clear." Should be put in the hands of every child. Lithographed in delicate tints. Price, 10c.



The Midget's Christmas Party. A stocking-shaped booklet, descriptive of a Christmas Party, with its joys and its toys. Brilliantly illustrated, pink and white stripe with monotint foot.....$ 30

Electric Extension Cards. Three folds; very pretty when closed. When open and placed where the light can fall from behind they become luminous, and their beauty is greatly intensified. Exquisite..... 20

W. C. T. U. Bookmarks, in celluloid on white or light colored ribbon, fringed at either end; also L. T. L. Bookmarks of the same quality..... 25

CALENDARS.

We have a very fine line of Calendars—larger than ever. Read.

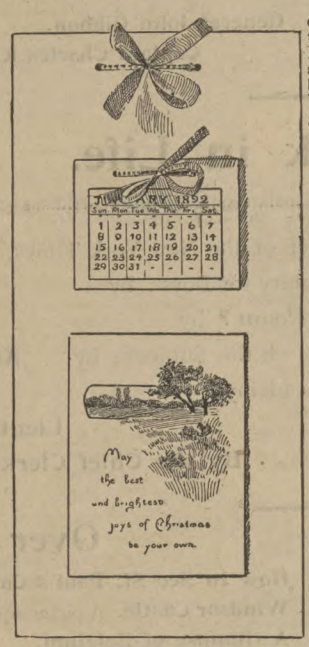
Language of Flowers Calendar. A floral-shaped extension Calendar. Very pretty..... 15
All the Year Through Calendar, A beautiful design. Six cards, two months and two texts on each, with floral and landscape designs. Suspended by ribbon..... 15
Happy Hours Calendar. Similar to above..... 15
Grace and Truth Calendar. Similar to above..... 15
Month by Month Calendar. Similar to above..... 15
Daily Light Calendar. A dainty Calendar; 12 cards, one for each month. Lovely floral designs..... 20
Daily Light Calendar. Same as above, with chain for hanging. In box..... 25

On the Wing Calendar. A large wall calendar, four cards, wall text on each, 25c.

Christian Graces Calendar. A devotional calendar, twelve cards, beautifully decorated, 40c.

The Havergal Calendar. Twelve cards suspended by ribbon; quotations from Miss Havergal for each month. 40c.

BLOTTERS.



Decorated blotters are a novelty. It is only a short time since they first were offered for sale. Exceedingly useful on the desk, at school or at home. They are bound to become very popular. We have quite a variety. See

3x7 inches, celluloid cover decorated with card and calendar, tied with ribbon.$ 12
4½x6½ inches, with celluloid cover, handsome card design, tied with ribbon..... 15
4x8 inches, celluloid, decorated with card and calendar, tied with ribbon..... 15
4¼x9 inches, celluloid cover, card, calendar, tied with ribbon..... 20
5¼x8¾ inches, celluloid cover, decorated with jeweled card, very nice..... 30
7¼x9¼ inches, celluloid cover, large card, tied with fine ribbon..... 35

CARDS.

We have a very fine line of cards. They should be seen to be appreciated. We have not room to enumerate all. Here are a few:

Lovely shaded tints in cream and blue, folding card or booklet, jeweled flowers in relief, in gilt.....$ 15
Embossed and jeweled, folding card or booklet, in gilt..... 15
Fine embossed and jeweled folding cards or booklets..... 12
Folding cards, enameled decorations, inscription on inside fold..... 12

A very fine selection of cards in a multitude of beautiful, artistic designs, very cheap, at 1c., 2c., 3c., 4c., 5c., 6c., 7c., 8c., 9c., 10c., to 15c. each.

For the convenience of our patrons we have arranged a number of cards in packages and offer them at the following prices:

Package No. 1 contains 12 cards at 2c. and 3c. 1 package, 15c; 3 packages, 40c.; 5 packages, 70c.
Package No. 2 contains 12 cards at 4c., 5c. and 6c. each. 1 package, 35c.; 3 packages, $1.00; 5 packages, $1.50,

BIBLES.

In great variety and at various prices. Send for information,

THE POPULAR ENAMEL TEXTS.

Highly finished enamel board, with indented texts in gold and silver, gilt beveled edge and silk cord attached. Very attractive and suitable for hanging in homes, hospitals, etc.

No. 1. Small Shields, 5x6 inches, 15c. each, $1.50 per doz.
No. 2. Cyprus Texts, 5x6 inches, 15c. each, $1.50 per doz.
No. 3. Large Shield Texts, 9x13 inches, 45 cents each, $4.80 per doz.
No. 4. Small Banner Texts, 5x6 inches, 15c. each, $1.50 per doz.
No. 5. Small Shield Texts, light colored boards, 5x6 inches, 15c. each, $1.50 per doz.
No. 6. Medium Banner Texts, 8½x6 inches, 25c. each, $2.50 per doz.
No. 7. Same as No. 2, with easel back, 5x6 inches, 15c. each, $1.50 per doz.
No. 8. Oblong Texts, lettering in colors and light colored board, 5½x12 inches, 25c. each, $2.50 per doz,
No. 9. Oblong Texts, 6¼x13 inches, 30c. each, $3.00 per doz.
No. 10. Large Tablet Texts, 16x9½ inches, 50c. each, $5.00 per doz.
No. 11. Medium Bell Texts, 5½x6 inches, 15c. each, $1.50 per doz.
No. 12. Scroll Texts, 6x8 inches, 25c. each, $2.50 per doz.
No. 13. Oblong Texts, same style as No. 8, 5¼x12 inches, 25c. each, $2 50 per doz.

Excepting No. 8, all the above have embossed lettering in gold or silver.

AND DON'T FORGET.

The beautiful Souvenir Spoon, with the history of the W. C. T. U. written all over it.

WALL ROLL.

Price..$ .75

Arranged with one leaf for every day in the month. It is neat, delicate, and will make an appropriate gift for the New Year. Printed in large, clear letters, easily read at a distance. Mounted on roller with cord to hang up.

For all the above, address

WOMAN'S TEMPERANCE PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE, CHICAGO.

W. C. T. U.

HERE IT IS. WHAT?

WHY, THE BEAUTIFUL

SOUVENIR SPOON

Which we have been preparing for our workers and those making a collection of spoons. Here are our rates for the different styles, all made of **Solid Sterling Silver:**

Single teaspoon . . . $2.25; gilded $2.75
" orange spoon 2.50; " 3.00
After dinner coffee sp'n 1.50; " 1.75

Send all orders to

Woman's Tem. Pub. Ass'n,
THE TEMPLE,
Chicago, Ill.

THE WHITE RIBBON HYMNAL.

COMPILED BY
ANNA A. GORDON

OLD—NEW—TESTED—FRESH

OLD because it contains the favorites of White Ribboners everywhere, the songs which have become their watchwords.

NEW because rich treasures of word and song have been prepared for its pages.

TESTED because its hymns have borne the wear and tear of use.

FRESH because it rings clear and sweet for the home, the nation, and the truth of God.

It is divided into the following sections:

Devotional Meetings	Mass Meetings
Evangelistic Services	Prohibition Rallies
Gospel Temperance Meetings	Special Days
Memorial Services	Closing Hymns

Responsive Scripture Readings

PRICE, $ .35.

Woman's Temperance Publishing Association,
The Temple, Chicago.

WHITE RIBBON VIBRATIONS

With Its Stirring Music is just THE THING for Your Public Meetings It will help Immensely

YOUNG PEOPLE LIKE IT.
The CHILDREN ENJOY it.
Old Folks are Interested.

PRICE 35c. PER COPY.
Send for Sample Copy to

Woman's Temperance Publishing Association
THE TEMPLE
CHICAGO.

The Youth's Companion

The last year has been the year of largest growth in the Sixty-five years of THE COMPANION'S history. It has now reached a weekly circulation of **550,000** subscribers. This generous support enables its publishers to provide more lavishly than ever for the coming Volume, but only a partial list of Authors, Stories and Articles can be given in this space.

Prize Serial Stories.

The Prizes offered for the Serial Competition of 1892 were the Largest ever given by any periodical.

First Prize, $2,000. Larry; "Aunt Mat's" Investment and its Reward; by **Miss Amanda M. Douglas.**
Second Prize, $1,000. Armajo; How a very hard Lesson was bravely Learned; by **Charles W. Clarke.**
Third Prize, $1,000. Cherrycroft; The Old House and its Tenant; by **Miss Edith E. Stowe (Pauline Wesley).**
Fourth Prize, $1,000. Sam; A charming Story of Brotherly Love and Self-Sacrifice; by **Miss M. G. McClelland.**
SEVEN OTHER SERIAL STORIES, during the year, by **C. A. Stephens, Homer Greene and others.**

Great Men at Home.

How Mr. Gladstone Works; by his daughter, **Mrs. Drew.**
Gen. Sherman in his Home; by **Mrs. Minnie Sherman Fitch.**
Gen. McClellan; by his son, **George B. McClellan.**
President Garfield; by his daughter, **Mrs. Molly Garfield Brown.**

The Bravest Deed I Ever Saw,

will be described in graphic language by Officers of the United States Army and by famous War Correspondents.

General John Gibbon. General Wesley Merritt.
Captain Charles King. Archibald Forbes.

Your Work in Life.

What are you going to do? These and other similar articles may offer you some suggestions.

Journalism as a Profession. By the Editor-in-Chief of the New York Times, **Charles R. Miller.**
Why not be a Veterinary Surgeon? An opportunity for Boys; by **Dr. Austin Peters.**
In What Trades and Professions is there most Room? by **Hon. R. P. Porter.**
Shipbuilders Wanted. Chats with great shipbuilders on this Subject; by **Alexander Wainwright.**
Admission to West Point; by the Supt. of U. S. Academy, **Col. John M. Wilson.**
Admission to the Naval Academy; by **Lieut. W. F. Low, U. S. N.**
Young Government Clerks at Washington. **By the Chief Clerks of Six Departments.**

Things to Know.

What is a Patent? by **The Hon. Carroll D. Wright.**
A Chat With Schoolgirls; by **Amelia E. Barr.**
Naval Courts-Martial; by **Admiral S. B. Luce.**
Patents Granted Young Inventors; by **U. S. Com. of Patents.**
The Weather Bureau; by **Jean Gordon Mattill.**
Newly-Married in New York. What will $1,000 a year do? Answered by **Mrs. Henry Ward Beecher** and **Marion Harland.**

Over the Water.

How to See St. Paul's Cathedral; by **The Dean of St. Paul.**
Windsor Castle. A picturesque description by **The Marquis of Lorne.**
A Glimpse of Belgium. **The American Minister at Brussels.**
A Glimpse of Russia; by **The Hon. Charles Emory Smith.**
Adventures in London Fogs; by **Charles Dickens.**
London Cabs. "Cabbies;" their "hansoms." **Charles Dickens, Jr.**
A Boy's Club in East London. **Frances Wynne.**

"HOW I WROTE BEN HUR," by **Gen. Lew Wallace,** opens a series, "Behind the Scenes of Famous Stories." **Sir Edwin Arnold** writes three fascinating articles on India. **Rudyard Kipling** tells the "Story of My Boyhood." A series of practical articles, "At the World's Fair," by **Director-General Davis** and **Mrs. Potter Palmer,** will be full of valuable hints to those who go. "Odd Housekeeping in Queer Places" is the subject of half a dozen bright and amusing descriptions by **Mrs. Lew Wallace, Lady Blake,** and others.

All the well-known features of THE COMPANION will be maintained and improved. **The Editorials** will be impartial explanations of current events at home and abroad. **The Illustrated Supplements,** adding nearly one-half to size of the paper, will be continued.

FREE

New Subscribers who send $1.75 now will receive The Companion FREE to January 1, 1893, and for a full year from that date, including the Double Holiday Numbers at Thanksgiving, Christmas, New Year's, Easter and Fourth of July. The Souvenir of The Companion in colors, 42 pages, describing the New Building in all its departments, will be sent on receipt of six cents, or free to any one requesting it who sends a subscription. *Please mention this paper.*

to 1893

Specimen copies sent free on application.

THE YOUTH'S COMPANION, Boston, Mass.

Send Check or Post-Office Order at our risk.

A Ruddy Glow

on cheek and brow is evidence that the body is getting proper nourishment. When this glow of health is absent assimilation is wrong, and health is letting down.

Scott's Emulsion

taken immediately arrests waste, regardless of the cause. Consumption must yield to treatment that stops waste and builds flesh anew.

Almost as palatable as milk.

Prepared by Scott & Bowne, N. Y. All druggists.

CHOICE BOOKS.

Our Early Presidents, Their Wives and Children. From Washington to Jackson. By MRS. HARRIET TAYLOR UPTON. With 150 illustrations. 4to, gold cloth, $3.00.

A book that should be in every American home.

Old Concord: Her Highways and Byways. By MARGARET SIDNEY. 8vo, cloth, $2.00. New and enlarged edition. Fully illustrated from photographs and drawings made on the spot.

Concord's historic and world-famous homes appear in text and illustration.

The Sarah K. Bolton Success Series. Three volumes: Some Successful Women, How Success is Won, Social Studies in England. $1.00 each.

"Stimulating and helpful in every sense."

The True Story of Columbus. By ELBRIDGE S. BROOKS.

Initial volume of the new series, "Children's Lives of Great Men." History made delightful to young readers. 4to., fully illustrated with original pictures, and elegantly bound, $1.25.

The Shakspere Oracle; or, Wheel of Fortune. 50 cents.

A unique arrangement of diagrams and text, designed to familiarize young people with Shaksperian poetry, while affording social entertainment. *The* new game of the season.

D. LOTHROP COMPANY, Boston.

OUR PERFECTION

STAMPING OUTFIT FREE!

The Ladies' World is a mammoth *Illustrated* magazine, each issue comprising 20 or more large pages, including a handsome cover, and is devoted to stories, poems, ladies' fancy work, artistic needlework, home decoration, housekeeping, fashions, hygiene, juvenile reading, etiquette, etc., etc. It is one of the best and most popular of ladies' magazines, having a circulation of over 300,000. Its publishers, wishing to introduce it into thousands of homes where it is not already taken, now make the following *unprecedented offer: Upon receipt of only* **18 Cents** *in postage stamps, we will send* **The Ladies' World** *for* **Three Months,** *and to every subscriber we will also send* **Free** *and post-paid, our new* **Perfection Stamping Outfit,** *containing a great variety of new patterns,* as follows: 1 Ornamented Alphabet, 1½ in. high; 1 Script Alphabet ½ in. high; 1 Spray of Daisies, 5 x 8 in.; 1 Dancing Girl, 4 x 7 in.; 1 Bunch of Violets, 4 x 5 in.; 1 Half Wreath of Wild Roses and Wheat, 7 x 10 in.; 1 Flying Bird, 4 x 4 1-2 in.; 1 Bunch of Pansies, 4 x 4 in.; 1 Peacock, 4 1-2 x 6 in.; 1 Scolloped Border for Flannel Skirt, 1 1-2 x 5 in.; 1 Braiding Border for Dress, 3 x 7 in.; 1 Border for Table Cover, 2 x 7 in.; 1 Border for Pillow Shams, 2 1-2 x 6 in.; 1 Bunch of Buttercups, 3 x 3 in.; 1 Wild Roses and Buds, 3 x 5 in.; 1 Design for Cushion, 6 x 6 in.; 1 Design for Napkins, 4 x 4 in.; 1 Design for Lunch Cloth, 6 x 6 in., and 25 other beautful designs, making in all 41 artistic patterns and two complete alphabets, perfcrated on the best quality of Bond or Parchment Paper, which can be used indefinitely without injury. With each Outfit we send free our Book of Complete Instructions for doing stamping, also instructions for making Blue, Black and White Powder and distributor. The patterns contained in this Outfit would cost over Two Dollars if purchased singly at retail, yet we send the whole *free* to anyone sending 18 cents for a three months' subscription to our charming magazine. Five subscriptions and 5 Outfits will be sent for 72 cts. Do not miss this chance! *Satisfaction guaranteed.* As to our reliability, we refer to any publisher in New York. Address:

S. H. MOORE & CO., 27 Park Place, New York.

MOTHERS! FATHERS! SUNDAY-SCHOOL TEACHERS!

Do you desire that boy or girl of yours to become interested in the Bible? If so, I wish to have a word with you. Moreover, quite likely you are beginning to be on the lookout for a **useful Christmas gift** for some child, and yet feel that you cannot afford a high price. Why not solve the three problems at once by acting upon this **Unprecedented Offer;** the remaining stock of "Mothers' Bible Stories" must be disposed of immediately. This book is 10½ x 8 inches, weight nearly 5 pounds, 625 pages, illuminated margins, full-page colored plates. Superb substantial cloth and gilt binding, large, clear type, fine quality of paper, 173 chapters, 74 elegant illustrations, introduction by Bishop Vincent and Dr. Henson. A wonderful, rare and fascinating book. Regular price, $3.50; the remainder will be sold at $1.75. You will not meet with such a "bargain" opportunity again. References if desired. Order at once of JOHN VANCE,

262 and 264 Wabash Ave., Chicago.

WANT 2 AGENTS! ONE PRESBYTERIAN BAPTIST

IN EVERY COMMUNITY.
A RARE OPPORTUNITY. GOOD PAY.
Address, for full particulars,

J. A. HILL & CO.,
44 E. 14th St., New York.

Publisher's Notes.

THIS NUMBER

Of THE UNION SIGNAL, known as the "Convention Number," is not only of great interest to you, but will do much good if broadly scattered. You know this, having read it. It should be placed in the hands of your pastor, your neighbor, your friends. We will send this large, 28-page paper to any address on receipt of the subscription price—five cents per copy.

TAKE NOTICE—New subscribers who send the subscription price, $1 per year, before December 1, 1892, can have their year commence with the "Convention Number" and expire with December 30, 1893.

One Year and Six Weeks

for *one dollar* if received before December 1st. Any person sending in a *new* subscription during the remaining weeks of 1892 will receive THE UNION SIGNAL from the date of receipt until December 30, 1893, for *one dollar.*

Send all orders to

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
Chicago, Ill.

NEARLY GONE.

The "White Ribbon Hymnal" is proving very popular, and the first edition is nearly all sold. Another edition will be prepared immediately, however. It is receiving the warmest commendations everywhere. A letter from George Noyes Rockwell, under date November 25, says: "Allow me to congratulate you on the new 'White Ribbon Hymnal,' our first order of which has this week come to hand. It is, to my thinking, the best and most complete book of its size, etc., that has yet been published."

Besides everybody's favorite hymn, and a number of new and beautiful songs, it contains responsive Bible readings for use in local and public W. C. T. U. meetings, both for opening and closing services, and a list of Scripture selections for temperance meetings, chosen by our leading speakers. It should be owned by every member of the W. C. T. U. and their friends. Price 35c.; per dozen, $3.50.

Send all orders to

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
Chicago, Ill.

In the November *Our Day*, Mr. F. Perry Noble, of the Newberry Library, Chicago, has a brilliant article on "Africa at the World's Fair." Ex-Pres. Magoun writes on "Mr. Moody's Schools at Northfield and Chicago." Dr. Pentecost's great address at Chicago on "Aggressive Christianity in India" appears in full. Joseph Cook has a most timely lecture on "Fraudulent Elections, North and South." There are "Vital Points" from Dr. Storr's recent Chicago address, with Editorial Notes on the "Lake Mohonk Indian Conference" and "The Death of Tennyson." Price 25 cents a number; $2.50 a year. Address

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
Chicago, Ill.

We have left from National Convention a number of badges, on white satin ribbon, sent from London, England, by Miss Helen L. Hood, to sell for the benefit of the British branch of the World's W. C. T. U. They have on them a picture of Lady Henry Somerset and the name of the organization. Will be valued as having come from England, and be useful as bookmarks. Only a limited number are left. Price 10c. each, Send for them to

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
Chicago, Ill.

We devote a part of the advertising space in this issue to our Christmas goods, and take pleasure in saying that we have a finer selection to choose from than usual. We invite every present subscriber to secure orders for the same and send to us, together with as many new subscribers as possible.

Address all orders to

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
Chicago, Ill.

AGENTS WANTED

For

The Junior Partners,
Childhood, Its Care and Culture,
Glimpses of Fifty Years,
and other books.

For particulars address

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
Chicago, Ill.

From $35

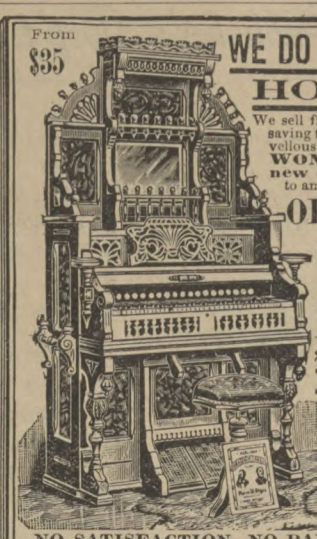
WE DO IT EVERY TIME! Save you from $50 to $200

HOW DO WE DO IT?

We sell from our factory at wholesale prices **direct to the public,** saving them all agents' and dealers' exorbitant profits. We are doing a marvellous business. One thousand Pianos and Organs per month. **WONDERFUL,** but true! To prove it, send for our **new catalogue, illustrated in colors. It is FREE** to any address. Examine it, and you will see that we are selling

ORGANS and PIANOS For CASH and on EASY PAYMENTS

at prices that are simply WONDERFULLY LOW. We have now some of the finest styles of Organs and Pianos ever manufactured. Our new catalogue shows all the latest. Our twenty-sixth annual special offers are now ready. We have bargains in all styles and at all prices. **Organs from $35. Pianos from $175, for cash or on easy payment.** We have the largest direct trade in the world. We have a larger factory and employ more men than any firm doing a direct business. **You can visit our factory FREE if you live within 200 miles of us.**



. . . NOTE . . .
We are absolutely responsible for all our contracts.

REFERENCES: First National Bank, and all the great Commercial Agencies.

NO SATISFACTION, NO PAY! *All instruments shipped on free trial warranted for ten years.*

WRITE FOR CATALOGUE AT ONCE TO

CORNISH & CO. *Old Established & Reliable* Washington, NEW JERSEY.

From $175

WE MAIL FREE

OUR SPECIAL CATALOGUE

OF

Ladies' Fine Cloaks and Jackets.

Containing exact photographs, with prices, of sixty-five beautiful special style cloaks of our own manufacture, ranging in price from **$7.50** to **$50.** Each one a decided and unmatchable bargain.

Over forty thousand cloaks sold by us through the mails last season, and our line this season is much the finest we have ever shown.

In addition to the sixty-five SPECIAL BARGAINS IN CLOAKS, this catalogue contains also a complete descriptive price list of our enormous stock of silks, well known to be the largest and finest silk stock in America. This alone makes the book one to be desired by every lady, and worth many times the effort required to secure it. Write a postal for it to-day, mentioning this paper, and get a copy by return mail. Address

CHAS. A. STEVENS & BROS.,
111 State St., Chicago, Ill.

Enameline STOVE POLISH

THE MODERN

Ready for use. Applied with a Cloth. LITTLE Labor, NO Dust, NO Odor. The BEST and MOST ECONOMICAL Stove Polish in the World. Sold everywhere. Sample mailed FREE.

J. L. Prescott & Co., Box B, No. Berwick, Me.

Recommended for Comfort, Support and Fine Form. Combines best features of Corset and Waist. Much worn by women and misses unable to bear a rigorous garment. Snug fitting, beautifully made Warranted. Equal to any $1.25 Waist. White, Drab, Gold, Black. Genuine marked CCC. 7,000 dealers sell it. Sent post paid for

Jackson Favorite Waist.

$1. CORONET CORSET CO.
JACKSON, Michigan.

Asthma The **African Kola Plant,** discovered in Congo, West Africa, is Nature's Sure Cure for Asthma. **Cure Guaranteed or No Pay.** Export Office, 1164 Broadway, New York. For **Large Trial Case, FREE by Mail,** address **KOLA IMPORTING CO., 132 Vine St., Cincinnati, Ohio.**

HARTSHORN'S SELF-ACTING SHADE ROLLERS

Beware of Imitations.

NOTICE AUTOGRAPH OF *Stewart Hartshorn* ON LABEL AND GET THE GENUINE HARTSHORN

YOUNG LADIES } SHOULD WEAR { GOOD SENSE

CORSET WAISTS. Permit full breathing

MAGIC LANTERNS

And **STEREOPTICONS,** all prices. Views illustrating every subject for **PUBLIC EXHIBITIONS,** etc. *A profitable business for a man with small capital.* Also Lanterns for Home Amusement. 236 page Catalogue *free.*

McALLISTER, Optician, 49 Nassau St., N. Y.

Agents Wanted

Save Half On New **BICYCLES**

A $25 cycle for $12; others as low. Largest & oldest dealers in the U. S. We sell everywhere. *Easy payments if desired.* Cata. free. ROUSE, HAZARD & CO. 77 G St., PEORIA, ILL.

BEATTY Piano, Organ, $23 up. Want agents. Cat. free. Dan'l F. Beatty, Wash'ton, N.J.

HEADQUARTERS for LOW PRICES

We save all our good cash customers from 25 to 75 per cent. on a large variety of useful articles besides

400 Kinds of SCALES

which we manufacture. Send for Circulars and Prices. The following are among the Articles we sell: Bicycles, Watches, Organs, Pianos, Safes, Sewing Machines, Carriages, Wagons, Road Carts, Sleighs, Buggies, Harness, Portable Forges, Anvils, Vises, Feed Mills, Bone Mills, Cider Mills, Etc. CHICAGO SCALE CO., Chicago.

PRINTING OUTFIT 15c

COMPLETE, 4 alphabets rubber type, type holder, bottle Indelible Ink, Ink Pad and Tweezers. Put up in neat box with directions for use. Satisfaction guaranteed. Worth 50c. Best Linen Marker, Card Printer, etc. Sets names in 1 minute, prints 500 cards an hour. Sent postpaid 15c; 2 for 25c. Cat. free.

R. H. INGERSOLL & BRO. 65 Cortlandt St. N. Y. City.

100 SAMPLES of Artistic WALL PAPERS sent for 8c. New designs, beautiful colorings. A. L. DIAMENT & Co., 1206 Market St., Philada.

5000 BOOK AGENTS WANTED FOR

DARKNESS AND DAYLIGHT

OR LIGHTS AND SHADOWS OF NEW YORK LIFE

A WOMAN'S thrilling story of Gospel, Temperance, and Rescue work "*In His Name*" in the great under-world of New York. By Mrs. HELEN CAMPBELL. Introduction *By Rev. Lyman Abbott, D.D.*

A wonderful book of Christian love and faith. 250 illustrations from *flash light photographs of* real life. *41st thousand. The fastest selling book ever published.* Agents Wanted,—both Men and Women. *We Give Credit. Extra Terms, and Pay Freights.* Outfit free. Write for Circulars to A. D. WORTHINGTON & CO., Hartford, Conn.

Also 5,000 Lady Agents Wanted on *Special Terms* for

WORTHINGTON'S MAGAZINE

a New, Choice, splendidly Illustrated Monthly for Father, Mother, Son, or Daughter. Brimfull of good things for all,—a $4 magazine for $2. The Brightest, Purest Best and Cheapest. *Mary A. Livermore, Helen Campbell, Rev. Dr. Francis E. Clark,* and scores of others write for it. *The best chance ever offered to Lady Agents.* Write for particulars. Address as above.

$2.85 WARRANTED FOR 5 YEARS.

Will keep as good time as a $15 watch. We are the only firm in the United States making this offer. The country has been flooded with cheap imitations of this watch. Now we propose to offer 10,000 of the real article. Cut this out and send it to us with your full name and address and we will send this watch to your nearest express office for you to look over and if you think it is a big bargain pay the agent $2.85 and express charges and it is yours. We send our guarantee that you can return it any time within one year if in any way unsatisfactory.

FREE. If you send cash, $2.85, with your order we give you a $1.00 Gold plated chain as sample.

Keene's Mammoth Watch Store,
301 Washington Street, Boston, Mass.

CHRISTMAS MUSIC.

New Cantatas, Concert Exercises and Anthems.

EMANUEL, a sacred cantata, in the form of oratorio, by W. A. Ogden. The story of Emanuel told in song. *Price, 30c.; $3.00 per dozen, not prepaid.*

SANTA CLAUS' DELIGHT, a merry Christmas Cantata for Sunday schools, by Chas. H. Gabriel. Beautiful music, pretty scenes and a jolly entertainment for the children. *Price, 30c.; $3.00 per dozen, not prepaid.*

JOY-BELLS, a new Christmas Concert Exercise for Sunday schools, by J. H. Fillmore. Pretty music, recitations, and readings. *Price, 5c.; 55c. per dozen, post-paid; $4.00 per 100, not prepaid.*

HARK! WHAT CELESTIAL SOUNDS, a chorus anthem for choirs, by J. B. Herbert. An anthem of unusual beauty. *Price, 10c.*

☞ A full descriptive list of all our Christmas Cantatas, Concert Exercises, and Anthems mailed free.

FILLMORE BROS., 141 West Sixth Street, Cincinnati, O., or 40 Bible House, N. Y.

Habit causes one to continue the use of an article, although inferior, rather than change to a superior which is new. It is a bad habit that causes one to cling to an inferior article when in

Manitou Table Water

he can get a better for the same money. We ask all those who desire a pure, healthy, pleasant and highly effervescent table water to try Manitou, and one trial will convince you it is far superior to all others.

Unexcelled for Family, Club and Restaurant use packed in cases of 100 Pints and 48 Pints.
Convenient forms for Dealer and Consumer
Address for literature
Manitou Mineral Water Co., Manitou Springs, Colo.
Sold by all first-class groceries. Also by all druggists.

Spoons and Forks with our
"XII" SECTIONAL PLATING ARE THE MOST ECONOMICAL FOR GENERAL USE

ROGERS BROS "XII"
SPOONS AND FORKS

Are plated **THREE TIMES HEAVIER** on the three points most exposed to wear.

SOLD BY FIRST-CLASS DEALERS.

If you are not sure where the genuine **1847** Rogers Goods can be obtained, address the MERIDEN BRITANNIA CO., Meriden, Ct.

Illustrations of latest designs and valuable information will be mailed you. (Mention this paper.)

BARRY'S TRICOPHEROUS FOR THE HAIR AND SKIN.

An elegant dressing, Prevents baldness, gray hair, and dandruff. Makes the hair grow thick and soft. Cures eruptions and diseases of the skin. Heals cuts, burns, bruises and sprains. All druggists or by mail 50 cts. 44 Stone St. N.Y.

A CENT SENT BENT.

Manufacturer of
"CROWN" PIANOS AND ORGANS.

WELL SPENT, is a cent sent to Bent, (your address, on postal) if you wish a Piano or Organ. I want verses about the "Crown" goods, and give Pianos, Organs, etc., for the best ones. Ask and learn how it's done. Catalogue free. **GEO. P. BENT,** (Clerk No. 52), Chicago, Ill. (Estab. 1870).

'ACTINA' THE GREAT EYE RESTORER. THE BLIND SEE. THE DEAF HEAR. CURES CATARRH. Asthma, Bronchitis, Head & Throat Troubles.
NEW YORK & LONDON ELECTRIC ASS'N,
Room 5 & 5 1-2 Lakeside Bldg., S. W. cor. Adams & Clark Sts., Chicago. Prof. J. H. GILBERT, Mgr.

ROASTER & BAKER
HOUSEHOLD ARTICLES. Agents Wanted. Catalogue free. Cline Mfg. Co., 67 W. Wash. st., Chicago.

Piso's Remedy for Catarrh is the Best, Easiest to Use, and Cheapest.
CATARRH
Sold by Druggists or sent by mail, 50c. E. T. Hazeltine, Warren, Pa.

Publisher's Dep't.

OUR DAY,

A Record and Review of Current Reform.

JOSEPH COOK, EDITOR.

With a large number of noted men and women as associate editors. It should be in every home and every library.

Price: Single numbers, - - $ .25
Yearly subscription, - - 2.50

Published by
WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
Chicago, Ill.

ALL QUESTIONS ANSWERED.

A Reference Library Within the Easy Reach of Everybody.

Every one who reads, every one who mingles in society, is constantly meeting with allusions to subjects on which he needs and desires further information. In conversation, in trade, in professional life, on the farm, in the family, questions are constantly arising which no man, whether well read or not, can always satisfactorily answer. If the facilities for reference are at hand they are consulted, and not only is curiosity gratified, but his stock of knowledge is increased, and perhaps information is gained and ideas suggested that will directly contribute to the success of the party concerned. And how are these facilities for reference to be had? How are the millions to procure this library? How are they to obtain the means of informing themselves on every point in which they may be interested; of satisfying themselves with respect to persons and places, on questions of art and science, religion and politics, literature and philosophy, agriculture, commerce and manufacture? How can the working man hope to bring within his reach the whole circle of sciences and other points of human knowledge that has developed up to the present day?

We answer these questions by offering our readers an opportunity to obtain the Revised Encyclopedia Britannica at the unheard of rate of only 10 cents a day.

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
Chicago, Ill.

NOW READY!

Two New Books for the Holidays.

1. A WOMAN'S EVANGEL. By Eva Kinney Griffith.

A picture of temperance work along the lines so familiar to all W. C. T. U. women. Written by one who has lived the experience she describes, through active participation in local and state work, and who wields a facile pen. The story will interest all readers—its Gospel temperance meetings, ostracism because of political conscientiousness, downfall due to moderate drinking—all are true to life. Send for it! Price $1.25

2. BRIGHT EYES, OR PLEASURE AND PROFIT FOR SUNDAY AFTERNOON.

A book of pictures, with blank spaces in which the children are to write Scripture verses illustrated by the cuts. Further description given later. Price 50c.

Address all communications to
WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
Chicago, Ill.

STRAWS.

The Woman's Temperance Publishing Association shipped from its stock room during October, 3,167 song books, 3,814 badges, 8,072 Manuals, 9,656 pledges and 104,313 leaflets, besides 324 campaign packages, 30 teachers' packages, and 16 wall pocket packages, each of which contained many leaflets.

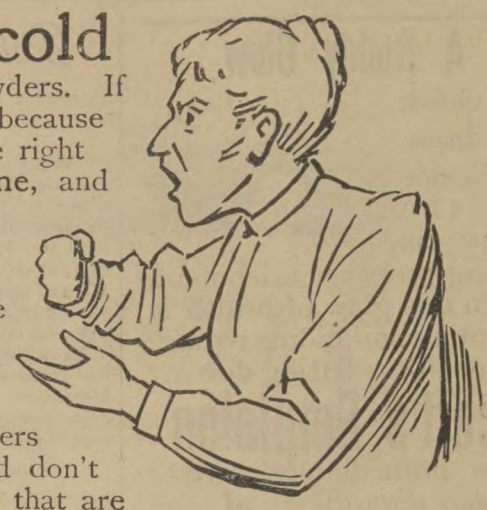
READY!

Four new Peace Leaflets, in the Department Series. They are quotations from the new book, "Ground Arms," the finest presentation of the evils of war yet written in story form. They are numbers 31–34.

There was a very large inquiry for the photographs of Lady Henry Somerset and Miss Frances E. Willard, at Denver, so we desire to announce that any who failed to secure them there can have them mailed from this office on receipt of price, 25c.

Photographs of all National leaders are kept constantly on hand.

Don't Scold



about washing powders. If you feel like it, it's because you haven't got the right kind. Get **Pearline,** and see the difference. **Pearline** has been imitated—but never been equalled. There are all kinds of imitations; powders that save work, but ruin clothes; powders that don't hurt, and don't help you; powders that are cheap to begin with, but dear enough in the end. Try them all for yourself, if you won't take our word for it. But don't get them mixed up in your mind with **Pearline.**

Send it Back Peddlers and some unscrupulous grocers will tell you "this is as good as" or "the same as Pearline." IT'S FALSE—Pearline is never peddled, and if your grocer sends you something in place of Pearline, be honest—*send it back.* 319 JAMES PYLE, N. Y.

TAKE **21,000** BEAUTIFUL YOUNG GIRLS!

And then consider that of this large number **7,000** will, according to medical statistics, **Die of Consumption.**

One-third of the human race dies of Consumption; facts, and figures back of facts, show it. Preventive medicine is doing much now. **AERATED OXYGEN** stands King of preventive agents. It removes impurities, makes bright, rich, health-giving blood, heals ulcerated lungs, strengthens the respiratory system, and makes iron nerves.

Generous breathers of pure air are useful people, because healthy; **AERATED OXYGEN** inspires voice, and brightens energy. Its record and testimonials justify every claim made. Its history is interesting; its efficacy marvelous. **Send for pamphlet.**

Treatment sufficient for the Winter, $3. Inhaler, 50c. extra.

For those who are skeptical, we put up a trial size, which we shall be pleased to send for $1. Home Office,

AERATED OXYGEN COMPOUND CO., NASHUA, N. H.
Chicago Office: 3 & 4 Central Music Hall. New York Office: 19 Beekman Street.

DO YOU CROCHET ?

The GLASGO LACE THREAD CO., Glasgo, Conn., will distribute in Premiums **$2,000.** Gold Coin, for the best specimens of fancy work, to be made only from the *Glasgo Twilled Lace Thread.* Open to all residents of the U. S.

Send **10c.** for Sample Spool **Twilled Lace Thread. 500 Yards.**

$2000.00 GOLD COIN in Premiums.

Ask your dealer for circulars giving full information. If not to be had of him, write us. **DO NOT DELAY.** Thoroughly satisfactory proofs of our reliability furnished. GLASGO LACE THREAD CO., GLASGO, CONN.

Illus. Crochet Books, Nos. 1, 2, or 3, **10c. each. 24 Bed Spread & Tidy Patterns, 5 cts. each.**

One-third Your Life is Spent in Bed!

NO ODOR — COLD BLAST — NO DUST — NO GULLS — CHICAGO

The Art of purifying Feathers for Bedding purposes has been the subject of close study for many years, and has reached its highest development in the **COLD BLAST PROCESS,** by which all foreign matter, dust and the causes of odor are eliminated, and the Feathers rendered pure, clean and sweet, as well as permanently buoyant, while retaining their Feathery softness. *FEATHER PILLOWS MADE OF THESE ARE HEALTHFUL.* **Watch for Trade Mark.** Your dealer probably keeps them. If not, address

THE COLD BLAST FEATHER CO.
MAKERS OF **Faultless Bedding.** CHICAGO.

A FILTHY HOME
is rarely found where the Hartman Flexible Wire Mat is to be seen at the outer door. Its cleanliness is an inspiration.
HARTMAN MANUFACTURING CO., Beaver Falls, Pa.
Branches: 102 Chambers St., New York; 508 State St., Chicago, 51 and 53 S. Forsyth St., Atlanta, Ga. Catalogue and testimonials mailed free.
Our Mats have brass tag attached stamped "Hartman."

TOBACCO HABIT

HILL'S CHLORIDE OF GOLD Tablets will completely destroy the desire for Tobacco in any form in from 3 to 5 days. Perfectly **harmless,** cause no sickness, and may be given in a cup of tea or coffee, without the knowledge of the patient, who will voluntarily stop Smoking or Chewing in a few days.

For sale by all first-class druggists, or sent by mail on receipt of **$1.00.** Ask for **HILL'S Tablets,** and take no others.
Particulars free by mail. Address **THE OHIO CHEMICAL CO., 51, 53, and 55 Opera Block, LIMA, O.**

EASILY CURED

DR. BRINKERHOFF'S
PILE COMPOUND
Has been in constant use for 15 years. A certain class of cases treated successfully at their homes. All we ask for it is an investigation and trial.

CHALMERS, IND., May 22, 1892.
DR. BRINKERHOFF, Chicago, Ill.:
Your Compound has cured me. I can recommend it highly.
WM. BURNS.

References:—A. M. Billings, Pres. Home Nat'l Bank, Chicago; J. B. Harris, M. D., Helena, Mont. Pamphlet Reference Card (60 names) and Symptom Blank (by mail) 10 cents. Address,
W. C. BRINKERHOFF, M.D.,
McVicker's Bldg., Chicago, Ill.

FAT PEOPLE

YOU can reduce your weight **permanently** from 10 to 15 pounds a month at home, secretly, without **starving, sickness** or **injury,** by the use of

DR. CLARKE'S HOME TREATMENT.

Perfected in many years' practice. Causes **no Wrinkles** or Flabbiness. **Stout Abdomens,** Difficult Breathing, relieved by sure scientific methods. No experiments. Guaranteed. **Best References.** Price within reach of all. Write today. Positive proofs and testimonials free.

DR. F. B. CLARKE,
DRAWER 133, CHICAGO, ILL.

DEAFNESS AND HEAD NOISES CURED by Peck's Invisible Ear Cushions. Whispers heard. Successful when all remedies fail. Sold **FREE**
by F. Hiscox, 853 B'way, N.Y. Write for book of proofs

RUPTURE A Positive Radical cure at Home. (Sealed) Book giving full particulars sent free. Write Dr. W. S. Rice, Box U Smithville, Jeff. Co., N. Y

PARALYSIS CURED without medicine. Rheumatism, Spinal Diseases and Dropsy **easily** cured. Address **Dr. C. I. THACHER, 6, Central Music Hall, Chicago,** for a valuable book **FREE** to all.

ROCK BOTTOM Prices on Dry Goods, Groceries. Everything you eat, wear or use. Send for FREE Illustrated Catalogue to **H. R. EAGLE & CO.,** 68 W ash Av., Chicago, Ill
We do not sell liquors in any shape.

LINCOLN TEA. Guaranteed to cure **Constipation, Liver** and **Kidney trouble. Blood** and **Complexion Purifier.** Send for sample. Sold by all Druggists.
McCLURE DRUG CO., Ft. Wayne, Ind.

DO YOU WANT TO ADOPT A BABY?

Maybe you think this is a new business, sending out babies on application; it has been done before, however, but never have those furnished been so near the original sample as this one. Everyone will exclaim, "Well! that's the sweetest baby I ever saw!" This little black-and-white engraving can give you but a faint idea of the exquisite original,

"I'M A DAISY."

which we propose to send to you, transportation paid. The little darling rests against a pillow, and is in the act of drawing off its pink sock, the mate of which has been pulled off and flung aside with a triumphant coo. The flesh tints are perfect, and the eyes follow you, no matter where you stand. The exquisite reproductions of this greatest painting of Ida Waugh (the most celebrated of modern painters of baby life) are to be given to those who subscribe to Demorest's Family Magazine for 1893. The reproductions cannot be told from the original, which cost $400, and are the same size (17x22 inches). The baby is life size, and absolutely lifelike. We have also in preparation, to present to our subscribers during 1893, other great pictures by such artists as Percy Moran, Maud Humphrey, Louis Deschamps, and others of world-wide renown. Take only two examples of what we did during the past year, "A Yard of Pansies," and "A White House Orchid" by the wife of President Harrison, and you will see what our promises mean.

Those who subscribe for Demorest's Family Magazine for 1893 will possess a gallery of exquisite works of art of great value, besides a Magazine that cannot be equaled by any in the world for its beautiful illustrations and subject matter, that will keep everyone posted on all the topics of the day, and all the fads and different items of interest about the household, besides furnishing interesting reading matter, both grave and gay, for the whole family; and while Demorest's is not a fashion Magazine, its fashion pages are perfect, and we give you, *free of cost*, all the patterns you wish to use during the year, and in any size you choose. Send in your subscription at once, only $2, and you will really get over $25 in value. Address the publisher, W. Jennings Demorest, 15 East 14th St., New York. If you are unacquainted with the Magazine, send 10 cents for a specimen copy.

This Magnetic Belt, for either lady or gent, is the Most Powerful Curative Agent ever made for Lame Back, Weakness of Spine and Kidneys, and pains arising from derangements of the abdominal organs. It is Nature's Substance concentrated, and will give immediate comfort and relief by restoring **Natural Action** to every organ in the body.

It is NATURE'S BOON to WOMANKIND!

Language but faintly describes the health-giving power of this Natural Support.

The Belt is made of **genuine magnets**, and the genius of man has not produced its equal since the days of Paracelsus, the world-renowned physician who cured all diseases with magnetism. Every lady, young or old, should wear this vitalizing health-giving Belt and Abdominal Support.

DO YOU WEAR COLD FEET? STOP IT QUICK! You can wear **WARM FEET** and a cool head. Magnetic substance in flames of force is the substance out of which worlds are made, and the stars held in place. You can wear this substance in your shoes. It will warm your feet, vitalize your blood, and cause a feeling of life and comfort all over your body. **MAGNETIC INSOLES** will give you a new expression of youth, will prevent colds, La Grippe and Pneumonia. Will it pay you to wear **MAGNETS IN YOUR SHOES?** Is your health worth one dollar?

COLD FEET MADE WARM.

Nature supplies the remedy; our **Foot Warmers** do the work by correcting the circulation of the blood.

Do you believe these words? Do you believe yourself? Do you believe that honest goods with honest power, made of honest material containing **honest value** is good for you? Can you form any reason why you should not protect your body and health by wearing them? Shall we send you a pair for $1 or 3 pairs for $2? Read our new book

"PLAIN ROAD TO HEALTH,"

Free.

CHICAGO MAGNETIC SHIELD CO.,
6 CENTRAL MUSIC HALL
CHICAGO.

See Name **"EVER READY"** on back of each **DRESS STAY** you buy. Take none but them.
YPSILANTI DRESS STAY MFG. CO., Ypsilanti, Michigan.

Publisher's Notes.

THE UNION SIGNAL

Subscription Rates for 1892.

UNIFORM RATES.

One copy per year in advance	$1.00
" " " " 3 months	.25
" " " " 1 month	.10
For distribution at Conventions, County Fairs, etc., per 100 copies	1.70

OTHER PAPERS ISSUED BY THE W. T. P. A.

The Oak and Ivy Leaf, published monthly.

Price per year	$ .25
Young Crusader, monthly one copy, (12 Nos.) per annum	.15
Per 100 copies	1.00

Address all orders to
WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
The Temple, Chicago, Ill.

READ AND REFLECT.

The following is taken from a letter received from Mrs. M. G. C. Edholm, of California:

"Don't you admire my stationery? I think all our women ought to patronize our own publishing house, and I have often spoken of it. . . . Everybody has to use stationery, and many would be glad to buy of the Woman's Temperance Publishing Association when they do not want literature. If our women all over the United States sent for stationery to headquarters, if only ten cents were made on each order the handsome sum of $25,000 would result. How little any of us realize how the littles count up."

We take pleasure in thus reminding you that we can furnish

Whiting's White Wove, superfine, printed Monogram. In box, 40 sheets note size paper and 40 envelopes to match.

1 box for	$ .50
3 boxes for	1.25
500 Note heads, price	1.75
500 Letter heads, price	2.50
500 Envelopes, price	2.00
1,000 Note heads, price	2.75
1,000 Letter heads, price	4.50
1,000 Envelopes, price	3.35

Or

Whiting's Antique Linen, Laid, Embossed Monogram. In box, 24 sheets Octavo Note, folded; 24 Envelopes to match.

Price, per box	$ .50
5 Boxes for	2.25
10 " "	4.25

When 500 or more of either Note heads, Letter heads, or Envelopes, *printed*, are ordered, we will *print* names of the union and principal officers without extra charge. Stationery thus ordered will not be sent boxed, but in one package.

Address all orders to
WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
Chicago, Ill.

MISS WILLARD'S ADDRESS

Will be published in two separate forms. THE DAILY UNION SIGNAL of October 28 contains it in full. It is printed in large, clear type, and almost the entire twenty pages is filled with it. This edition sells for *five cents per copy*. There are only a few of these left, and those desiring them should order early.

Another edition will appear in a short time—a pamphlet edition, price *ten cents*. Send in your orders, so that they may be filled as soon as it is ready. Time will be announced later.

Send all orders to
WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
Chicago, Ill.

A FULL REPORT

Of the National Convention recently held in Denver cannot appear in the Convention Number of THE UNION SIGNAL for lack of space. All who desire the complete report should send for a file of THE DAILY UNION SIGNAL. We have a limited number, and while they last will send full set on receipt of 25c.

REMEMBER, the first number contains Miss Willard's annual address in full.

Send all orders to
WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
Chicago, Ill.

TAKE NOTICE!

The price of the Department Leaflets is 15c per 100, and not 50c, as printed on some by mistake. The change will be made in the next edition.

A GOOD EXAMPLE.

I regard THE UNION SIGNAL as being the best paper published, *in every respect*, in this country, and, after reading it, I hand it to some acquaintance, and pass it around.

C. P. H.

GREAT EYE RESTORER. **"ACTINA."** AND ONLY CATARRH CURE.

The Blind See.
The Deaf Hear.
CURES
Granulated Lids,
Cataracts,
Deafness,
Catarrh,
Asthma,
Hay Fever, etc.

Magneto-Conservative
INSOLES
KEEP THE FEET WARM AND DRY AND PREVENT
RHEUMATISM.

Important to the Suffering Invalids of the City of Chicago, as Also Those Who Have Been Defrauded by the Advertising Quacks.

The New York and London Electric Association will keep before the public for an indefinite period the offer of five thousand dollars to any physician, chemist or oculist who will meet, at our expense, Prof. Wilson on any platform and contradict successfully the following statement, viz.: First—That Professor Wilson's patented "Actina" Pocket Battery will cure every form of diseased eye without cutting or dragging, after all the oculists have failed. This includes Cataract, Tumor, Cancer, Granulated Lids, Scrofula of the Eyes, Ptyrigium, Myopia, Amaurosis, Glaucoma, etc. Also Catarrh, Hay Fever, Asthma, La Grippe, Bronchitis, all diseases of the Tonsils and the Throat, and all this without the curse of drugs or the vile butcheries of the oculists.

PROF. WILSON'S MAGNETO-CONSERVATIVE GARMENTS.

Read this Remarkable Offer and Show it to Your Physician:

We will, at our own cost, go into all your hospitals and dress, free of charge, any number of patients suffering from any form of disease, and undertake to cure ninety-five in every hundred after such patients have been given over as absolutely incurable in any of the following forms of disease: Nervous Prostration (male or female), Kidney Disease of all forms, Paralysis, Rheumatism, Gout, Sciatica, Locomotor Ataxia, Consumption, Loss of Memory, Stiff Joints, Giddiness, Varicose Veins and every other form of disease. This is the same offer we made in London, England, in 1879, and in New York City in 1882-3. Why don't the physicians accept? The only reason must be that they would rather see their patients die than cured by anything outside what is termed the profession.

The present practice of medicine is scientific murder; more die by the doctors than the disease; therefore don't listen to your doctors and die, but wear our health-giving Curative Garments—use "ACTINA" and live.

Elevator, or one easy flight of stairs to reach us. Rooms 5 and 5½ Lakeside Building, Adams and Clark streets. (Formerly Masonic Temple.)

A VALUABLE BOOK FREE—(Send 2-cent stamp) on application. Contains treatise on the human system, its diseases and cure, and thousands of references and testimonials. Consultation free.

Private Parlors for Ladies. Office Hours—9 a. m. to 5 p. m. Sundays—1 to 2 p. m.

ALSO FREE TREATMENT DURING OFFICE HOURS.

NEW YORK AND LONDON ELECTRIC ASSOCIATION,
Rooms 5 and 5½ Lakeside Bldg., cor. Adams and Clark-sts., Prof. J. H. GILBERT, Mgr.
Main Office and Factory, 1021 Main-st., Kansas City, Mo.

THE
Total Abstinence Life Association
OF AMERICA.

WOULD YOU LIKE

To attend the World's Fair at our expense, and to read, free of charge, for one year, our paper, the "TOTAL ABSTAINER"? If so, please send your name and address to this office for further particulars.

902-905 Royal Insurance Bldg.,
165-173 Jackson Street,
CHICAGO, ILL.

GEN. W. F. SINGLETON,	President.
REV. A. J. JUTKINS,	Vice-President.
A. BONNELL,	Secretary.
S. M. SINGLETON,	Treasurer.
E. S. ATWOOD,	Medical Director
J. D. KNAPP,	Supt. Agencies.

SPECIAL FEATURES.

Every policy holder is positively a total abstainer from alcoholic beverages.
This is the ONLY Company that does not insure the drinker.
And is, therefore, the only Company in which teetotalers should be insured.
Its risks are unquestionably the best.
Its death-rate for 1891 was over 50 per cent below the average mortality of all other companies.
It has the lowest expenses—only $2.20 per $1,000 insurance for 1891.
It has the lowest average premium charge.
No premiums are required in old age.
Policy contract simple, definite, equitable and limited as to cost.
Its life policies have cash and paid-up values after probable life.
It has an adequate reserve fund.
Expenses of management limited to $3.00 per $1,000 insurance per annum.

FINANCIAL EXHIBIT.

Number of policy holders,	5,500
Guarantee Fund,	$ 92,000.00
Amount paid to beneficiaries,	210,000.00
Insurance in force,	11,000,000.00

COMPARISON FOR 1891.

All old Line Companies averaged per $1,000 insurance,	Death Claims $14.55	Expenses $15.07
Total Abstinence Life Ass'n averaged per $1,000 insurance,	" 5.65	" 2.20

AGENTS WANTED

Address A. BONNELL, Secretary.

LADY CANVASSERS:

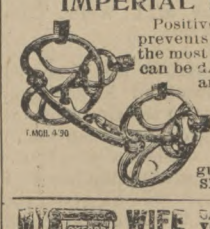
We make just what you can sell rapidly. Four different styles in Health Reform Corset Waists, Misses' and Children's Waists. This is the Reliance, made in Satteen, Jean, Lace and Flannel, button and steel front. Also one of the Finest Dress Form Corsets, together with other specialties. The best canvassing line in the world. Write for terms, catalogue and price-lists. Agents wanted everywhere. Large sales being made. It will pay you to investigate.

RELIANCE CORSET CO. Jackson, Mich

LADIES without previous business experience are making immense sales of Mme. McCABE'S CORSETS AND WAISTS. Send for agents' terms.
St. Louis Corset Co., St. Louis, Mo.

DICK'S FOOT WARMER **SHOES**
Worn everywhere; woven by hand; wool-lined; seamless. Where dealers have none we mail postpaid (any month in year.) Ladies' size, **$1.25.** Men's, **$1.50. WM. H. DICK,** Manf'r, Dansville, N. Y.

IMPERIAL DRIVING BIT.



Positively cures **tongue-lolling**, prevents **side-pulling**. With this Bit the most *vicious, unmanageable* horse can be driven by a lady. It does not annoy a tender mouth. Sample Bit sent to any address, *postpaid*, upon receipt of price. No. 16, in Fine Nickel Plate, $2. No. 17, in Fine X C Plate or Japan, $1. Satisfaction guaranteed. **IMPERIAL BIT & SNAP CO. 672 Wis.-st. Racine, Wis**

MY WIFE SAYS SHE CANNOT SEE HOW YOU DO IT FOR THE MONEY. **$12** Buys a $65.00 Improved Oxford Singer Sewing Machine; perfect working reliable, finely finished, adapted to light and heavy work, with a complete set of the latest improved attachments free. Each machine guaranteed for 5 years. Buy direct from our factory, and save dealers and agents profit. Send for FREE CATALOGUE.
OXFORD MFG. COMPANY, DEP'T 20, CHICAGO, ILL.

SPECIALTIES for AGENTS Ladies and Gents.
Rubber Gloves & Dress Shields, Convertible Wire Baskets, Self Threading Needles, Handy Button, and many others. Catg. free. **CHICAGO SPECIALTY CO.** 134 VanBuren St. Chicago

AGENTS WANTED ON SALARY
or commission, to handle the New Patent Chemical Ink Erasing Pencil. Agents making $50 per week. Monroe Eraser Mf'g. Co., X 213, La Crosse, Wis.

Convention Notes.

PRESIDENTIAL substitutes represented five states.

THIRTY-SEVEN original Crusaders arose to be counted in Convention.

THERE are twelve W. C. T. unions, four Y's and ten L. T. L's in Denver.

THE new W. C. T. U. Hymnal, arranged by Miss Anna Gordon, was used during the entire Convention session.

MRS. IDA H. REID, of Vermont, and Mrs. Carolina H. Reid, of Utah, are two new state's presidents of the same name.

THE time for the reading of the president's annual address in future meetings was fixed by the Convention at eleven a. m. of the opening session.

Y CONFERENCES were held at eight o'clock a. m. and one o'clock p. m. each day. A special and helpful program was printed, outlining the details of each day. Mrs. Frances J. Barnes was made the general Y secretary.

THE Prohibition nominee for governor of Colorado, Mr. John Hipp, had a prominent place on the platform during Convention sessions, and stated that every man but one in his church, the Broadway Baptist, votes the Prohibition ticket. Surely that church has "washed its hands in innocency"!

THE National evangelists elected are Mrs. S. M. I. Henry, Mrs. Anne Palmer, Mrs. Mary Sparkes Wheeler, Miss Elizabeth Toby, Mrs. M. McGee Snell, Mrs. C. H. Walker, Mrs. R. J. Trego, Mrs. M. J. Weaver, Mrs. M. G. C. Edholm. Miss Elizabeth Greenwood continues as National superintendent of evangelistic department.

ARKANSAS, Georgia, Indiana, New Jersey, Kentucky, Nevada, Tennessee and Texas are the only states that have not secured from their legislatures a law requiring scientific instruction in the public schools concerning the effects of alcohol and narcotics upon the human system, taught in connection with physiology and hygiene.

THE Convention had a subject of important congratulation in the cordiality of the press of Denver. Every paper reported white-ribbon news in a most friendly spirit and had one or two reporters present during all the sessions. The Associated and United press associations with equal good will forwarded the deeds of each day to every great center in America, and to London.

MRS. MARY H. HUNT, on behalf of the educational department, presented two beautiful banners to the states having the largest number of local superintendents of scientific instruction and the greatest gain in discarding old text books teaching the moderate use of alcoholics and narcotics, and substituting those teaching orthodox total abstinence. New York and Missouri received these banners.

The following National organizers were elected: Mrs. Caroline B. Buell, superintendent; Mrs. Sallie F. Chapin, Charleston, S. C.; Mrs. L. H. Washington, Port Jervis, N. Y.; Miss Frances E. Griffin, Montgomery, Ala.; Mrs. Helen L. Bullock, Elmira, N. Y.; Mrs. Mary Bynon Reese, Seattle, Wash.; Mrs. Emily Pitt Stevens, San Francisco, Cal.; Miss Ida Clothier, Manitou Springs, Col.; Miss Belle Kearney, Flora, Miss.; Mrs. Delle H. Cox, Newberg, Ore.; Mrs. E. A. Blair, Creighton, Neb.; Mrs. Maud L. Green, Manitou Springs, Col.; Mrs. E. Norinne Law, Le Roy, Mich.; Mrs. Frances E. W. Harper, Philadelphia; Mrs. Henrietta Skelton, California and Mrs. M. L. Wells, Tennessee.

MRS. HELEN M. BARKER, of the Woman's Auxiliary of the Columbian Exposition, sent the following letter to the Convention:

"Committee on assignment of space in the Woman's Building consists of five women, of whom three are white-ribboners. I have assurance that space will be given the W. C. T. U., but amount cannot be given just yet. The commission voted that no saloon or open bar should be allowed on the grounds, but deferred action on allowing light wines and beer in restaurants. It came out in the discussion that concessions had already been granted to restaurants with privileges, and if now refused the management forfeits $600,000. They had a hot discussion."

Sickness Among Children,
Especially infants, is prevalent at all times, but is largely avoided by giving proper nourishment and wholesome food. The most successful and reliable is the Gail Borden "Eagle" Brand Condensed Milk. Your grocer and druggist keep it.

PRIZE BUBBLING.

Who can blow the largest bubble?

Bubble parties are the latest fad in New York this season. Every person is provided with a long-stemmed clay pipe and prizes are given for the largest bubble that is blown by a lady and gentleman respectively. It is very amusing and the affair is easily arranged at short notice.

Be careful to make the suds of Ivory Soap. This gives a very light, clean lather, free from all impurities, and not at all unpleasant to the taste or smell. Any other soap will be disappointing; Ivory is especially suited to this end as its ingredients are so clean.

COPYRIGHT 1890, BY THE PROCTER & GAMBLE CO.

$25.00+25 per ct.=$31.25.

DECEMBER FIRST

Price Will be Advanced 25 Per Cent.

The first of this month, being the end of our second quarter, we declared and paid our second quarterly dividend of 3 per cent. Our earnings would have justified the payment of 5 per cent, but it was thought best to keep a certain amount as reserve. Our first quarterly dividend was also 3 per cent.

We are pleased to report that our work is in a very prosperous condition, that Branch Institutes continue to be established and influential friends encourage us on every hand.

Near the close of the first quarter our stockholders voted to retire $400,000 of our capital stock. This leaves only $100,000 of active, or dividend sharing stock. Of this only a small amount remains unsold at the present time, and is being rapidly taken. We have now decided, should any of this stock remain unsold by the first of December, to **ADVANCE THE PRICE OF SHARES 25 PER CENT,** or $31.25 per share in place of $25 per share, the price at which we are now selling.

You can readily understand that the present earnings of our stock fully justify this advance in price. If you desire to subscribe it will be necessary for you to act promptly.

To secure stock, payments may be made as heretofore, viz,: $5 per share at the time of subscribing, and the balance on the same terms monthly thereafter.

All remittances sent to secure shares will be promptly returned should shares be already sold. Addres

NATIONAL BICHLORIDE OF GOLD CO,, 19 to 21 Quincy St. CHICAGO, ILL.

The Flour Saved Pays the Cost.

Keep your flour in the

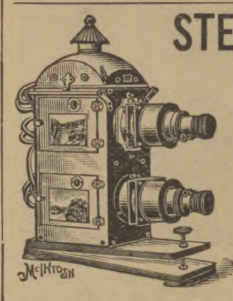
ROYAL FLOUR BIN

Secure from Moisture, Dust Dirt and Vermin.

This Flour Bin is different from all others. It has a sliding door and removable sieve, and is perfectly tight. We refer to all Chicago as to its excellence. Sizes to hold 25, 50, 100 and 200 lbs. always in stock. Sold by dealers everywhere.

Or, on receipt of **$2.00** we will send direct from the factory the 50 pound bin here illustrated, made of tin and neatly japanned.

Royal Manufacturing Co.
153-155 S. Jefferson St.
Agents Wanted CHICAGO



STEREOPTICONS

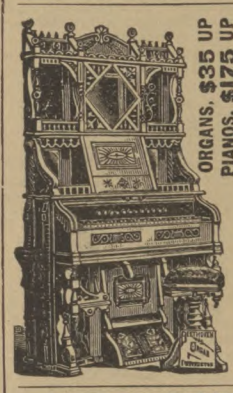
AND

Lantern Slides

FOR THE

"SCHOOL,"
The Sabbath School
THE CHURCH.

Write for Catalogue.
Mention UNION SIGNAL.
McIntosh Battery and Optical Co., Chicago



ORGANS, $35 UP
PIANOS, $175 UP

FREE.

Our large 24-page Catalogue, profusely illustrated, full of information on the proper construction of Pianos and Organs. We ship on test trial, ask no cash in advance, sell on instalments, give greater value for the money than any other manufacturer Send for this book at once to

BEETHOVEN ORGAN CO.,
WASHINGTON, N. J.
P. O. Box 701

10 DAYS FREE TRIAL

in your own home. First class Sewing Machines shipped anywhere to anyone at wholesale prices. All latest improvements. Warranted five years. Complete set of attachments FREE. Send for catalogue. Standard Singer Machines, $9.50 to $15.50
$50 Arlington Sewing Machine for $19.50
$60 Kenwood Sewing Machine for $23.50
CASH BUYERS' UNION, 160 W. Van Buren St. B 26 Chicago.

BAKER'S COCOA.
ABSOLUTELY PURE. Unlike the Dutch Process, no Alkalies or Dyes used.

VOSE & SON'S PIANOS
EXCEL IN BEAUTY, TONE AND TOUCH.

$22. FIRST CLASS CURTAIN DESK Four and a Half feet long. Unlimited variety in stock and to order.
American Desk & Seating Co.
270-272 Wabash Av., CHICAGO, U.S.A.

LADIES WHO NEED MONEY should take agency for "Dainty Work for Pleasure and Profit"—just out. The best instructor for fancy needle and decorative work. Ladies go wild over it. DANKS & CO., 334 Dearborn St., CHICAGO, ILL.

IMPROVED HALL TYPEWRITER.
The best and most simple machine made. Interchangeable Type into all languages. Durable, easiest running, rapid as any. Endorsed by the Clergy and literary people. Send for Illustrated Catalogue. Agents wanted. Address N. Typewriter Co., 611 Wash. St., Boston, Mass.

"Busy Bee" Washer.

GUARANTEED to **Run Easier** and do **Better Work** than any other in the world. No rubbing necessary. We challenge a trial with any other machine. Warranted for five years and money refunded if not entirely satisfactory. FITS ANY TUB. Saves time, money and clothes. Just the machine for ladies who are not very strong. Thousands of ladies who used to hire their washing done, now save that expense by using the

"BUSY BEE" WASHER.

Save your strength, health, time, clothes and money, by investing only **$2** in this machine. Don't keep the Washer unless it suits you. ***We are Responsible, and mean just what we say.*** We invite you to investigate thoroughly before risking a cent. We will forfeit $100 to any one who will prove that we ever refused to refund the full amount to a dissatisfied purchaser.

AGENTS WANTED in every county. Exclusive territory. Many of our agents make $100 to $200 a month. Lady Agents are very successful. Farmers and their wives make $200 to $400 during winter. One farmer in Missouri sold 600. Price $5. Sample (full size) to those desiring an agency, only $2. Also celebrated **PENN WRINGERS** and other useful household articles at lowest wholesale price. We refer to our P. M., Mayor, Agt. Am. Ex. Co., or editor of this paper.

HERE IS A LETTER! (We have hundreds more just as good). COLLICOON, N. Y.—I have received the "Busy Bee" in perfect order, and have given it a perfect trial. Have washed all kinds of clothing, also quilts and carpets, and found it to do the work perfectly; that is, positively as clean as they could be washed by hand. And the work was done in half the time and with less than half the labor. I do not write this to humbug people, but as a *fact*, having tried the machine with my own hands, following the directions very closely. Please hold the agency of Sullivan county for me. Will send a good order soon. F. R. KAHL.

Write for Catalogue and Terms to Agents

LAKE ERIE MFG. CO., 122 E. 13th Street, ERIE, PA.

The Union Signal

AND WORLD'S WHITE RIBBON.

FOR GOD AND HOME. WORLD'S WOMAN'S CHRISTIAN TEMPERANCE UNION FOUNDED 1883. AND EVERY LAND

Volume XVIII.—No. 47.] CHICAGO, November 24, 1892. [Price $1.00 per Year in Advance.

Mrs. Ursula D. Hetrick 1114 Murdock St. 2693

Hennegan

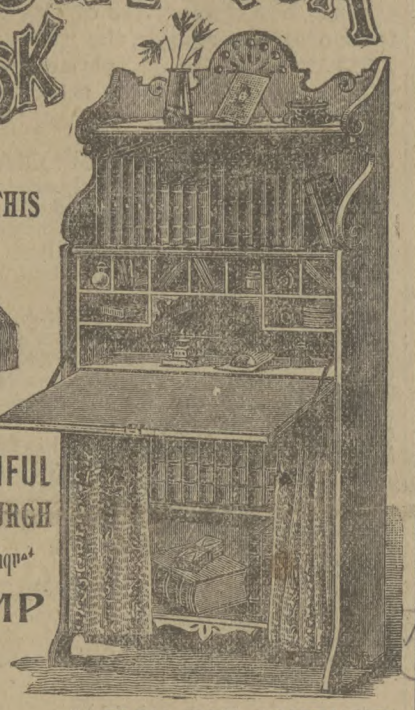
WE GIVE THIS CHAUTAUQUA DESK

You can have this Desk or a beautiful Pittsburg Onyx Banquet Lamp

FREE!

OR THIS

BEAUTIFUL PITTSBURGH Onyx Banquet LAMP FREE.



If you will buy one of our Combination Boxes of *"SWEET HOME" Soap and Toilet Articles which we sell on trial.*

YOU MUST HAVE SOAP.—It is an absolute necessity—the only question is where you shall buy it; we make it a decided object for you to buy of us—direct from the factory to consumer, and save all middle-men's and dealers' profits.

REMEMBER, *"SWEET HOME"* Family Soap is an extra fine pure Soap, made from refined tallow and vegetable oils. On account of its firmness and purity each cake will do double the work of common cheap soaps.

OUR COMBINATION BOX contains a large supply of the best Soaps and finest Toilet Articles made, and will give satisfaction to the most fastidious person. We have been manufacturing over 17 years, and operate one of the largest equipped plants in this country having a capacity of fifteen million pounds a year.

The "Chautauqua Desk."

is a "thing of beauty" and will be "a joy forever" to all who possess one. It is artistically designed, complete in appointments, a model piece of furniture, and affords what nine out of ten houses lack—a suitable and convenient place for writing letters, studying, drawing, etc., etc., which will be used and appreciated by every member of the family.

It is made of **SOLID OAK**, varnished and hand-rubbed antique finish, with brass trimmings. It stands five (5) feet high, is two and a half (2½) feet wide and ten and a half (10½) inches deep.

It is a perfect and complete desk, and also has three roomy book shelves, a top shelf for bric-a-brac, seven pigeonholes for papers, compartments for letter paper, ink, etc.

When placed in your home, filled with books which you prize, and ornamented with the gifts of friends, it will become a centre of attraction, and you will be grateful to us for adding a new pleasure to your life.

ORDER TO-DAY

YOU RUN NO RISK!

We do not ask you to remit in advance or take any chances. We merely ask permission to send you a DESK and Combination Box, and if after 30 DAYS TRIAL you are fully convinced that the goods are all we claim, you can then pay the bill—$10. But if you are not satisfied in every way, no charge will be made for what you have used and we will take the Box and Desk away at our own expense.

HOW CAN WE DO MORE?

Some people prefer to send cash with order—we do not ask it—but if readers of this paper remit in advance, we will place in the Box, in addition to all the other extras named, a valuable present. Where boxes are paid for in advance, we ship same day order is received. All other orders are filled in their regular turn. Persons remitting in advance can have their money refunded without argument or comment if the BOX, DESK, or LAMP does not prove all they expect. PRICE OF BOX COMPLETE, including the DESK or the LAMP, ONLY $10.00.

We can refer you to thousands of people who have used Sweet Home Soap for many years and still order at regular intervals, also any Bank or Banker in the United States or to either Dun's or Bradstreet's Commercial Agencies.

EACH BOX CONTAINS

ONE HUNDRED CAKES (full size) *"SWEET HOME" Family Soap,* enough to last an average family one year, *$6.00*

11 Boxes BORAXINE, a New and Wonderful Discovery! Cannot Possibly Injure the Fabric. Simple—Easy—Efficient. . *1.10*

In each package is a coupon for 10c. payable in goods 1.10

One Box (1-4 Doz.) Modjeska Complexion Soap. It removes all roughness, redness, blotches, pimples and imperfections from the face. Especially adapted for the nursery or children's use. 60

One Bottle Modjeska Perfume, A DELICATE, refined, delicious perfume. Most popular and lasting made 30

One Box (1-4 Doz.) Ocean Bath Toilet Soap. A delightful and exhilarating substitute for sea bathing 30

One Box (1-4 Doz.) Creme Oat Meal Toilet Soap 25

One Box (1-4 Doz.) Elite Toilet Soap 30

One English Jar Modjeska Cold Cream. Delightfully Pleasant, Soothing and Healing, Cures Chapped Hands and Lips. . .25

One Bottle Modjeska Tooth-Powder. Preserves the teeth, hardens the gums, sweetens the breath. 25

One Packet Clove Pink Sachet Powder. Refined, Lasting . .25

One Stick Napoleon Shaving Soap 30

Price of Articles if Bought Separately. $11.00

DESK if Bought of Dealer. . . 10.00

All for $10 { You get the Desk gratis. } $21.00

ESTABLISHED 1875. INCORPORATED 1892.

Paid up Cash Capital, $500,000.00.

Over Ten Thousand persons who have used "SWEET HOME" Soap for several years have become Stockholders in our Company.

LARKIN SOAP MFG. CO.,

BUFFALO, N. Y.

Factories: Seneca, Hecock and Carroll Streets.

FOR WOMEN ONLY.

Absolutely Safe, Thoroughly Established

OWNED AND MANAGED BY WOMEN.

IT HAS PAID ANNUAL DIVIDENDS SINCE 1885.

Capital Stock, $125,000.

Members of the W. C. T. U. who desire a safe investment do not need to try new things so long as a little of the capital stock of the

WOMAN'S TEMPERANCE PUBLISHING ASSOCIATION

remains unsold. We are offering now about $20,000—all that is left. It is

ABSOLUTELY NON-ASSESSABLE.

PRICE, PER SHARE, $25.00.

For further particulars, address

Mrs. F. H. RASTALL, Mg'r.

WOMAN'S TEMPERANCE PUBLISHING ASSOCIATION,

THE TEMPLE, - CHICAGO, ILL.

A NEW BOOK.

SOMETHING new and very charming is in store for young people, friends of young people, teachers and parents. It is in the shape of a book that all will want to read before coming to Chicago next year, for it tells of that which made possible "America's four-hundredth birthday, that we call the World's Fair."

THIS BEAUTIFUL BOOK IS ENTITLED

Columbus, and What He Found.

PRICE $1.00

It will be ready for the holidays. Look for further description later. All communications should be addressed to

Woman's Temperance Publishing Association,

THE TEMPLE,

CHICAGO.....

Unlike the Dutch Process

No Alkalies
—OR—
Other Chemicals

are used in the preparation of

W. BAKER & CO.'S

Breakfast Cocoa

which is absolutely pure and soluble.

It has *more than three times the strength* of Cocoa mixed with Starch, Arrowroot or Sugar, and is far more economical, *costing less than one cent a cup.* It is delicious, nourishing, and EASILY DIGESTED.

Sold by Grocers everywhere.

W. BAKER & CO., Dorchester, Mass.

VOSE & SONS PIANOS ESTABLISHED IN 1851.

Celebrated for their **Pure Tone, Elegant Designs, Superior Workmanship, and Great Durability.** Old instruments taken in exchange. Write for catalogue.

170 Tremont Street, Boston, Mass.,
OR
LYON, POTTER & CO.,
176 WABASH AVENUE, CHICAGO, ILL.

A NEW **Twilled Lace Thread** FOR CROCHETING. *BEST in the world!* Send 10c. for sample spool.

Crocheting Book No. 3 50 Illustrated Patterns. TEN CENTS.

Series of **24 Beautiful Illus.** Tidy and Bed Spread Patterns from London and Paris. **5 cents each, or 60 cents a dozen** including copy of above Book—No. 3.
GLASGO LACE THREAD CO., Glasgo, Conn.

A MODERN BATH.
The Latest and Best.

Quick Self-Heating, or Toilet Cabinet in place of Heater. No bath-room required. Ornamental, Inexpensive, Complete, Practical. Desirable for either city or town. Send 2ct. stamp for Catal'ge.
THE MOSELY FOLDING BATH TUB Co.
180 S. Canal St. Chicago.

GOING TO BUILD
SEE THESE NEW 1892 DESIGNS IN BOOKS 4 and 5, "HOUSES and COTTAGES."

Size, 5x 10 inches. Contains new designs, new styles. No. 4 has 35 designs, classified from $150 up to $1500, about half under $1000. No. 5. contains 59 designs of dwellings costing over $1 500, many $1800 to $3000. $1 each, or the two $1.50.
D. S. HOPKINS, Architect
72 Ottawa Street, Grand Rapids, Mich.

FREE by return mail, full descriptive circulars of MOODY'S NEW and MOODY'S IMPROVED TAILOR SYSTEMS OF DRESS CUTTING. *Revised to date.* These, only, are the genuine TAILOR SYSTEMS invented and copyrighted by PROF. D. W. MOODY. Beware of imitations. Any lady of ordinary intelligence can easily and quickly learn to cut and make any garment, in any style, to any measure, for ladies, men and children. Garments guaranteed to fit perfectly without trying on.
Address MOODY & CO. CINCINNATI, O.

ESTABLISHED 1850.
"Out of each nook by dingle and brook
The Healing blossoms lean and look."

A POT OF PRECIOUS OINTMENT

Dr. O. P. Brown's HERBAL OINTMENT (Great External Remedy) reaches disease through the pores, heals inflammation, banishes pain. 25cts. Druggists or by mail. J. Gibson Brown, 47 Grand St., Jersey City, N. J.

A COMPLETE LINE OF
DRESS REFORM GOODS,
including the famous **EQUIPOISE** and **DELSARTE** Waists, Jenness-Miller Specialties, &c., &c. Send stamp for free illustrated pamphlet on *healthful* Dress. Mrs. S. W. PIKE, 75 Madison St., Chicago.

Bickford Family Knitter.
Knits everything required by the household, of any quality, texture and weight desired.
A. M. LAWSON,
783 Broadway, N. Y.
Beware of cheap and worthless knitters.

LADIES without previous business experience are making immense sales of Mme. McCABE'S CORSETS AND WAISTS. Send for agents' terms.
St. Louis Corset Co., St. Louis, Mo.

See Name **"EVER READY"** on back of each **DRESS STAY** you buy. Take none but them.
YPSILANTI DRESS STAY MFG. CO., Ypsilanti, Michigan.

BEATTY Piano, Organ, $23 up. Want agents. Cat. free. Dan'l F. Beatty, Wash'ton, N.J.

Publisher's Notes.

READ AND REFLECT.

The following is taken from a letter received from Mrs. M. G. C. Edholm, of California:

"Don't you admire my stationery? I think all our women ought to patronize our own publishing house, and I have often spoken of it. . . . Everybody has to use stationery, and many would be glad to buy of the Woman's Temperance Publishing Association when they do not want literature. If our women all over the United States sent for stationery to Headquarters, if only ten cents were made on each order the handsome sum of $25,000 would result. How little any of us realize how the littles count up."

We take pleasure in thus reminding you that we can furnish

Whiting's White Wove, superfine, printed Monogram. In box, 40 sheets note size paper and 40 envelopes to match.

1 box for	$ .50
3 boxes for	1.25
500 Note heads, price	1.75
500 Letter heads, price	2.50
500 Envelopes, price	2.00
1,000 Note heads, price	2.75
1,000 Letter heads, price	4.50
1,000 Envelopes, price	3.35

Or

Whiting's Antique Linen, Laid, Embossed Monogram. In box, 24 sheets Octavo Note, folded; 24 Envelopes to match.

Price, per box	$ .50
5 Boxes for	2.25
10 " "	4.25

When 500 or more of either Note heads, Letter heads, or Envelopes, *printed*, are ordered, we will *print* names of the union and principal officers without extra charge. Stationery thus ordered will not be sent boxed, but in one package.

Address all orders to
WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
Chicago, Ill.

HAVE YOU SENT

For extra copies of the Convention Number to place in the hands of your pastor, your neighbor, your friends? Well! Now for another suggestion. There was a great deal of talk at Denver about some special effort to reach *farmers' wives*. The long winter evenings in the farm home are the best time to reach them, when by the fireside they have time to read and think. They would prize a copy of the Convention Number very highly. Let every local union select twelve of the most influential women in the farm homes near their organization, and send to us their names and addresses, together with *fifty cents*, and we will mail to each one of the names given a copy of this 28-page paper. Follow this with personal interviews, and the results will be wonderful. For this purpose we will send this large, fine paper for fifty cents for twelve copies.

And here is a help in securing new subscribers:

We will send THE UNION SIGNAL to any whose names and accompanying $1 may be sent before December 1, including this Convention number and all succeeding numbers until December 30, 1893.

Send orders to
WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
Chicago, Ill.

MISS WILLARD'S ADDRESS

Will be published in two separate forms. THE DAILY UNION SIGNAL of October 28 contains it in full. It is printed in large, clear type, and almost the entire twenty pages is filled with it. This edition sells for *five cents per copy*. There are only a few of these left, and those desiring them should order early.

Another edition of the annual address will appear in a short time—a pamphlet edition, price *ten cents*. Send in your orders, so that they may be filled as soon as it is ready. Time will be announced later.

Send all orders to
WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
Chicago, Ill.

All who desire the complete report of the Denver Convention should send for a file of THE DAILY UNION SIGNAL. We have a limited number, and while they last will send full set on receipt of 25c.

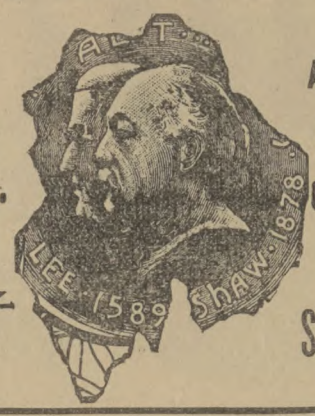
REMEMBER, the first number contains Miss Willard's annual address in full.

Send all orders to
WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
Chicago, Ill.

THE SHAWKNIT HALF-HOSE DESERVE THEIR REPUTATION.

THEY ARE THE **BEST-FITTING, LONGEST-WEARING, MOST COMFORTABLE.**

LOOK For the trade-mark *Shawknit* TRADE MARK. ON THE TOE.



THEY ARE MADE IN **A GREAT VARIETY OF COLOR-EFFECTS IN Cotton, Merino and Wool**

SEND For Descriptive Price-List.

SHAW STOCKING CO.,
LOWELL, MASS.

THE
Total Abstinence Life Association
OF AMERICA.

WOULD YOU LIKE

To attend the World's Fair at our expense, and to read, free of charge, for one year, our paper, the "TOTAL ABSTAINER"? If so, please send your name and address to this office for further particulars.

902-905 Royal Insurance Bldg.,
165-173 Jackson Street,
CHICAGO, ILL.

GEN. W. F. SINGLETON, - President.
REV. A. J. JUTKINS, - Vice-President.
A. BONNELL, - - - - Secretary.
S. M. SINGLETON, - - Treasurer.
E. S. ATWOOD, - - - Medical Director
J. D. KNAPP, - - - Supt. Agencies

SPECIAL FEATURES.

Every policy holder is positively a total abstainer from alcoholic beverages.
This is the ONLY Company that does not insure the drinker.
And is, therefore, the only Company in which teetotalers should be insured.
Its risks are unquestionably the best.
Its death-rate for 1891 was over 50 per cent below the average mortality of all other companies.
It has the lowest expenses—only $2.20 per $1,000 insurance for 1891.
It has the lowest average premium charge.
No premiums are required in old age.
Policy contract simple, definite, equitable and limited as to cost.
Its life policies have cash and paid-up values after probable life.
It has an adequate reserve fund.
Expenses of management limited to $3.00 per $1,000 insurance per annum.

FINANCIAL EXHIBIT.

Number of policy holders,	5,500
Guarantee Fund,	$ 92,000.00
Amount paid to beneficiaries,	210,000.00
Insurance in force,	11,000,000.00

COMPARISON FOR 1891.

All old Line Companies averaged per $1,000 insurance,	Death Claims $14.55	Expenses $15.07
Total Abstinence Life Ass'n averaged per $1,000 insurance,	" 5.65	" 2.20

AGENTS WANTED

Address A. BONNELL, Secretary.

One-third Your Life is Spent in Bed!

The Art of purifying Feathers for Bedding purposes has been the subject of close study for many years, and has reached its highest development in the **COLD BLAST PROCESS**, by which all foreign matter, dust and the causes of odor are eliminated, and the Feathers rendered pure, clean and sweet, as well as permanently buoyant, while retaining their Feathery softness. *FEATHER PILLOWS MADE OF THESE ARE HEALTHFUL.* Watch for **Trade Mark.** Your dealer probably keeps them. If not, address
THE COLD BLAST FEATHER CO.
MAKERS OF Faultless Bedding. CHICAGO.

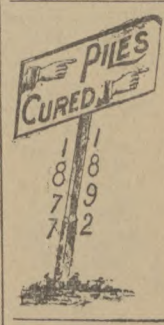
TOBACCO HABIT EASILY **CURED**

HILL'S CHLORIDE OF GOLD Tablets will completely destroy the desire for Tobacco in any form in from 3 to 5 days. Perfectly **harmless,** cause no sickness, and may be given in a cup of tea or coffee, without the knowledge of the patient, who will voluntarily stop Smoking or Chewing in a few days.

For sale by all first-class druggists, or sent by mail on receipt of **$1.00.** Ask for **HILL'S Tablets,** and take no others.
Particulars free by mail. Address THE OHIO CHEMICAL CO., 51, 53, and 55 Opera Block, LIMA, O.

MENDING MADE EASY BY THE USE OF **GUM TISSUE**

Used for repairing all kinds of clothing, from the very finest silk or satin to a buckskin mitten. Kid gloves and umbrellas mended without sewing, quicker, neater, and stronger than ever before. **SAMPLE 10 cts.** to intending agents, **F. Cassgreen Mfg. Co. 134 Van Buren St. Chicago, Ill.**



DR. BRINKERHOFF'S
PILE COMPOUND
Has been in constant use for 15 years. A certain class of cases treated successfully at their homes. All we ask for it is an investigation and trial.
CHALMERS, IND., May 22, 1892.
DR. BRINKERHOFF, Chicago, Ill.:
Your Compound has cured me. I can recommend it highly.
WM. BURNS.
References:—A. M. Billings, Pres. Home Nat'l Bank, Chicago; J. B. Harris, M.D., Helena, Mont.
Pamphlet Reference Card (60 names) and Symptom Blank (by mail) 10 cents. Address,
W. C. BRINKERHOFF, M.D.,
McVicker's Bldg., Chicago, Ill.

RUPTURE A Positive Radical cure at Home. (Sealed) Book giving full particulars sent free. Write Dr. W. S. Rice, Box U Smithville, Jeff. Co., N. Y.

ROCK BOTTOM Prices on Dry Goods. Groceries. Everything you eat, wear or use. Send for FREE Illustrated Catalogue to H. R. EAGLE & CO., 68 Wabash Av., Chicago, Ill
We do not sell liquors in any shape.

FAT PEOPLE

YOU can reduce your weight permanently from 10 to 15 pounds a month at home, secretly, without starving, sickness or injury, by the use of

DR. CLARKE'S HOME TREATMENT.

Perfected in many years' practice. Causes **no Wrinkles** or Flabbiness. **Stout Abdomens,** Difficult Breathing, relieved by sure scientific methods. No experiments. Guaranteed. **Best References.** Price within reach of all. Write today. Positive proofs and testimonials free.

DR. F. B. CLARKE,
DRAWER 133, CHICAGO, ILL.

PARALYSIS CURED without medicine. Rheumatism, Spinal Diseases and Dropsy easily cured. Address Dr. C. I. THACHER, 6, Central Music Hall, Chicago, for a valuable book FREE to all.

The Union Signal

AND WORLD'S WHITE RIBBON.

FOR GOD AND HOME — WORLDS WOMAN'S CHRISTIAN TEMPERANCE UNION FOUNDED 1883 AND EVERY LAND

"THOU HAST GIVEN A BANNER TO THEM THAT FEAR THEE; THAT IT MAY BE DISPLAYED BECAUSE OF THE TRUTH."

Volume XVIII. CHICAGO, November 24, 1892. Number 47

SINCE OUR LAST ISSUE.

The German Reichstag opened Tuesday.

Thanksgiving day is being generally observed all over the country to day.

The village of Red Bud, Ill., was nearly swept away by a cyclone, November 17.

The annual reunion of the Army of the Tennessee closed at St. Louis, November 17.

A bull fight for the gratification of the Queen of Portugal was held at Madrid last Thursday.

The ten day conference of the Catholic archbishops of the United States closed in New York last Friday night.

The annual convention of the Illinois Christian Endeavor Society, numbering 1,500 delegates, met in Decatur this week.

The Amalgamated Association of Iron and Steel Workers has given up the battle at Homestead and as a result the great strike is ended, and a loss of $5,000,000 has been sustained by those interested.

An International Monetary Conference, consisting of delegates from all countries, commenced its sessions in Brussels, last Tuesday, the result of which may be a permanent international convention to regulate currency values.

Mr. Henry Faxon, Massachusetts' philanthropist, has added to his already generous gifts to temperance, a recent one in the sum of $1,000 to the Massachusetts W. C. T. U., to be used in the prosecution of the no-license campaign in that state.

The annual report of the Department of Agriculture was submitted to President Harrison, by Secretary Rusk this week. A study is made of foreign markets with a view to still greater increase of agricultural exports which last year made the United States government the creditor of the world to the amount of $200,000,000.

The senatorial committee appointed by Vice-President Morton to investigate the Homestead riots held its initial meeting at the Grand Pacific Hotel last Thursday. The committee, besides making full inquiries into the Homestead situation, will consider plans from both employers and workingmen as to the best methods to be adopted for the settlement of strikes.

THE orders taken for Temple models at the Convention in Denver have been lost. If those who ordered these models will send their names to Mrs. Matilda B. Carse, the Temple, Chicago, the goods will be promptly forwarded.

A MEETING of the executive committee of the National Council of Women will be held in Chicago, December 14, 15. Many matters of importance relating to the World's Congress of Representative Women, to be held under the auspices of the woman's branch of the World's Congress Auxiliary and the National Council of Women, will be discussed at this meeting.

MISS WEST is constantly speaking to large and enthusiastic audiences in Japan. Sho Nemoto's own quaint English best tells the story: "Miss West is working very hard. The program for her we made was one lecture every day, but after she reached Tokio, many societies and people publicly and personally asked her to speak in meetings, hence she is giving lectures two or three times a day. We do not like to ask her so much every day but cannot help it, as the matters became so. Yesterday afternoon (October 28) Miss West spoke at the University lecture hall, which was full of audience. In the evening she spoke again at Friend's chapel, where we found many who stood out of the door. To day she has three meetings. **She will work in Japan till December 29.**"

THE last work of Miss Willard in New York before sailing for England last week was to write an introduction to John G. Woolley's new book, which is to be a sort of temperance columbiad, embracing among others the following subjects, "Christian Patriotism," "Thy Bottle," "Number One Hard," and "Solid for Prohibition."

A MOST suggestive business card has been sent us reading in part thus:

"SATAN, LIQUOR DEALERS & CO.,

MANUFACTURERS OF

POVERTY, CRIME, DISTRESS AND DAMNATION.

Ruining Souls a Specialty."

On the other side under the heading, "Our Great Success in Business," it enumerates the fearful results of the liquor traffic. No one can deny that the liquor business is and does all that this card claims for it; yet we, a Christian nation, practically give it our indorsement as equally legitimate and honorable with any other trade. In view of this how can we defend our harsh treatment of the "trade" of highway robbery and burglary? We especially ask the candid attention of "all whom it may concern" to the closing sentence upon the card. "We would express our thanks to government officials and voters for the assistance they have rendered us."

MRS. FRANCES J. BARNES sends the following brief account of the sailing of our editors: "In spite of the rain that came pelting down, a tried temperance few gathered at the pier of the White Star Line on Wednesday, the 16th, to 'wave awa' the 'uncrowned queen of American Democracy' and the democratic royal 'Lady' of titled aristocracy, with the faithful secretary of New England ancestry —a precious trio to the hearts of all white-ribboners. Expressions of good-will had been made tangible in baskets of fruit and flowers, bunches of roses and violets, downy pillows and traveling cases, books and sentiments in prose and poetry; but all these were inadequate to portray the affectionate and earnest wishes for a safe voyage and a sure return. The clouds lightened and the rain ceased just as the great ship, rightly named Majestic, glided out into the stream and pointed her prow seaward. The last glimpse of the earnest, smiling faces of the voyagers was lost in a many-headed composite, and in the fluttering of hundreds of handkerchiefs, but the memory remains, the prayers will be continued and hope will cheer our hearts until once more we have the privilege of again bidding them thrice welcome to American shores."

WHEN the saloon-keepers of Detroit, Mich., met in that city to make arrangements for the meeting of the liquor dealers of the state for the formation of a liquor dealers' association, the speeches made give us an excellent opportunity to "learn from our enemy." Said one, "I urge all members of the association to watch the nominees for the state legislature. Information must be secured concerning each. If Republican or Democrat be opposed to us, he must be turned down." Another said: "I am a Democrat, have always been a Democrat, but this year my vote, my work and my money shall go to support the man who favors us, no matter of what political complexion he may be." Still another: "There are now in existence obnoxious laws; they must be repealed. How is that to be done? Mark well whom you send to the legislature. Be watch dogs and see that the next public prosecutor of this county is such a man as meets your requirements." One very amusing feature of some of the speeches was the anxiety with which the speakers urged upon their hearers the necessity of making a good impression upon the people by gentlemanly behavior. One speaker said, "Let them see that there are gentlemen among saloon-keepers." Another warned them not to get **drunk until after business hours!**

A NUMBER of local option elections have recently been held in Mississippi, all of which have resulted in prohibition for the counties concerned. This success is due to two facts: The last legislature amended the local option law to require the names of a majority of property holders in petition for license instead of twenty-five as formerly, any or all of whom might be women, though a woman's name is illegal on a counter petition against license of a saloon. But the great safeguard of the people is the strict educational qualification for the vote imposed by constitutional enactment which eliminates the venal element at the polls, previously handled by the brewers' money. A number of elections are called early in 1893, which are expected to place at least three fourths of the state under prohibitory law. It is doubtful if there is a county in the state which could carry license under a strict white vote. But Mississippians have tried local option since 1886, and they are ready for prohibition by statute. Their new constitution gives the ballot to property holding women on the question of running fence lines in a county.

THE Rev. Dr. Rainsford who "would not close the saloons and brothels of New York City if he could do so by simply turning over his hand," stirred up great excitement in his congregation when he announced that he had entered the Presidential campaign in behalf of Cleveland. The gentleman is one of the most bitter opponents of the advancement of women. For this we are profoundly thankful though not in the least surprised. We are frequently twitted with the religious and moral views of some of the advocates of women. We acknowledge that there are a number of infidels in our ranks and we also acknowledge that we do not feel particularly ashamed of such a friend as John Stuart Mill. We are also sorry to say that a few have loose views concerning the marriage bond. But we can also say that the vast majority of those who believe in women everywhere are true, pure-hearted Christians, among whom are many of the leading ministers of all the churches. But further, when we remember the acknowledged fact that the liquor dealers are solidly on the side of the opposers of women, we are amazed that our opponents dare open the subject at all. When it comes to the question of the character of those who sympathize with us, we are more than willing to compare notes with our adversaries. We are sure that if they can bear it we can.

THE *Woman's Journal* publishes two columns and a half of "Eminent Opinions of Woman's Suffrage." These comprise favorable opinions from fifty prominent men and women. Among them are, Abraham Lincoln, Charles Sumner, Wm. H. Seward, Chief Justice Chase, Henry W. Longfellow, John G. Whittier, Wendell Phillips, Florence Nightingale, John Stuart Mill, Huxley, Phillips Brooks, Elizabeth Stuart Phelps, Ralph Waldo Emerson, John Quincy Adams, Frances E. Willard, Harriet Beecher Stowe, Clara Barton, Joseph Cook, James Freeman Clarke, Millicent Garrett Fawcett, Charles Kingsley, T. W. Higginson, Mrs. Charles, author of "The Schonberg Cotta Family"; Geo. W. Cable, Geo. Wm. Curtis, Bishop Bowman, Henry Ward Beecher, Prof. Borden P. Bowne, Bishop Hurst, Bishop Simpson, Bishop Gilbert Haven, Geo. F. Hoar Lydia Maria Child, Louisa M. Alcott and Wm. Lloyd Garrison. All of these express themselves in the strongest terms in favor of equal suffrage. Besides these, many others not mentioned in the *Woman's Journal* might be added, as Lady Henry Somerset, Bishop Ninde, President Bashford, of Ohio Wesleyan, etc. On the whole, we do not feel overwhelmed with shame because of the company we keep. We shall hardly leave it for the host of the enemy whose right wing is composed of liquor dealers. Are not some of our ungenerous opponents who have persistently tried to make it appear that the woman's suffrage army is composed solely of "masculine women," spiritualists, infidels and free lovers, about ready to dismantle their **battery and carry on the attack along other lines?**

DEACON CAMPBELL'S THANKSGIVING DREAM.

BY MATHER DEAN KIMBALL.

Everybody knowed the Deacon, 'nd they knowed him well, because
Everybody, more or less, was sorter in the Deacon's claws:
Owed him interest on mortgages, or notes, or maybe rent,
Tho' the Deacon never figured more'n twelve 'n a half per cent.

'Nd tho' he *was* a deacon, the churchfolks useter say
He wouldn't held the office if he didn't make it pay.
'Nd when they spoke his name, they whispered on the sly
That varse about the *Campbell* goin' through a needle's eye.

But what the people said about him, the Deacon didn't care—
If they only paid their int'rest 'nd kept their credit square;
For he was honest with 'em all, whether poor or whether proud,
'Nd he never took a penny more than—all the law allowed.

In meetin', on a Sunday, when the sermon was begun,
Deacon always shet his peepers, 'nd slept till it was done.
Guess his conscience didn't trouble him for this besettin' sin
Quite so much as what he'd heerd, if he'd took the sermon in;

For the parson was outspoken, 'nd he useter pray 'nd preach
'Bout the poor 'nd lowly here, in heaven bein' rich,
'Nd he useter say emphatic, which I mean he said it loud,
That the rich could hardly enter to the Kingdomcome of God.

Thanksgiving day, the parson held forth an hour long—
"Love thy neighbor" was his text, 'nd he preached it good 'nd strong:
Said that all the laws of Moses, 'nd all the statute laws
Were jes a part and parcel of this "universal clause."

'Nd the man who disobeyed it (he allowed as his belief)
'Nd *didn't* love his neighbor, was no better than a thief.
Then he read a lot of charges, with a summons at the top,
Like I've heerd the lawyers readin' over in the justice shop;

Then he shouted: "Are you *guilty?*" 'nd his eyes went wand'rin' round
Till they lighted on the Deacon—as usual, sleepin' sound.
"Are *you* guilty?" he repeated, 'nd he raised his voice each time,
"Are *you* guilty, Deacon Campbell, *are you guilty* of this crime?"

Skasely had the parson finished, when the Deacon, half awake,
Riz up slowly 'nd ashamed like, 'nd his knees began to quake;
Looked around the congregation, faced the preacher's desk, 'nd then
Stammered "Guilty"—plain but faint-like. 'Nd the parson said "Amen!"

Wa'al I *never* seen such doin's in a meetin'-house afore—
Some was cryin', some a-laughin', but the Deacon had the floor,
'Nd he told the congregation, with consid'able ado
'Bout a dream that he'd been havin' while a-nappin' in his pew:

Said an angel 'peared before him with a paper of some sort
A-summonin' his presence in the highest justice court,
Where the jury was all angels, 'nd each wore a golden crown
(A thing that Deacon Campbell didn't have a mortgage on).

"And my neighbors all was present," said the Deacon with a groan,
"Testifyin' of my dealin's—all the mean things that I done,
'Nd the jedge asked: '*Are you guilty*'? callin' me by name it seemed,
'Nd my *conscience* was *awakened*, friends 'nd breth'ren, as I dreamed."

Then he paused; 'nd we was wond'rin' what the Deacon would do next,
When he up and makes a statement that examplefied the text:
That the tenants of his houses all should pay a lower rent,
'Nd the int'rest on his mortgages he'd cut to six per cent;
'Nd if any member present didn't have the wherewithal
For a glorious Thanksgivin', he'd arrange it—that was all.
So the people of the village kept Thanksgivin' with a will,
'Nd the Deacon—he was happy, though he had to foot the bill.

Meetin' ain't no place for nappin', but to any so inclined
I'd advise to keep the Deacon's way of doin' it in mind:
Get the text, 'nd shet yer eyes; but keep yer conscience wide awake
So's to hear what observations the preacher has to make.

Chicago, Ill.

SOME PASSAGES IN THE PRACTICE OF DR. MARTHA SCARBOROUGH.*

BY HELEN CAMPBELL.

Chapter XIV.

One week later Dr. Martha sat once more on the flat table in the graveyard under which the old governor's bones were at rest. Not alone this time as, on the whole, she would rather have been, for Johnny's continuous presence, however desirable from the point of affection it might be, was a serious bar to the long meditations in which she delighted. In fact, Johnny and meditation were two absolutely incompatible facts, for conversation was his passion, above all, conversation with Dr. Martha. They disagreed steadily. It was still Johnny's conviction that a man always knew better than any woman possibly could, and a boy being half way toward manhood necessarily knew half better than any woman. But Dr. Martha calmly ignored this theory, and did not hesitate to say with the utmost frankness, "You know girls always know better than boys about *think* things. Boys are good for rough things, and to help you over hard places, and to lift and all that; but I can lift more than you, Johnny, if I am shorter, and you know I know better than you do what you ought to do, because my father tells me just what is right."

"There!" Johnny had shouted in triumph, "that's just what I said. If your father didn't tell you you wouldn't know, so now! A man has to tell and then the woman goes and does it."

Dr. Martha looked at him reflectively and a smile dawned about her firm, little lips.

"Does she?" she said; "I heard father say the other day, he was pretty certain if he told a woman to do anything, she made up her own mind first whether it was worth while or not, and if she thought it wasn't, that was the end of it. He said it because Aunt Hepsy Dodd poured out the medicine he gave Jason, because she said he would get along well enough without it, and oughtn't to be encouraged sending for the doctor just as if he was folks. She meant he was in the poorhouse, you know, and hadn't any rights any more."

Here the conversation had dropped, for Marston, who delighted in listening to such arguments, had crept up behind, and met Dr. Martha's reproving eyes a little guiltily as she said:

"I don't want to talk when people come up and never tell other people, and just listen as if they were in it."

"I am in it," Marston returned seriously. "Don't you know, little woman, that I have to have a talk with you every day or I am not happy?"

Johnny's face clouded at once. A vague jealousy of Marston had begun to dawn, though he did not know it under that name. But Dr. Martha, his own age very nearly, for he was hardly a year older, seemed to belong to him. He even resented inwardly that she should run faster to meet her father than she did when she saw him coming. He turned it over in his own mind resolving that as soon as he was a few years older, something should be done about it, since in the immediate present he appeared to be rather helpless. But the thought once there had grown, and he was fast becoming ready for war with any one who invaded his own precincts, or laid hands in any way upon his property. That Dr. Martha's refusal to admit these rights complicated matters in no way altered his conviction of their perfect justice, and thus Johnny had many a bad quarter of an hour, as he sat silently glowering at Marston, or Mr. Prescott, and even at moments at Dr. Scarborough himself.

Marston watched him often with amused curiosity. Johnny, very old in some respects was singularly childish in others, and flew into a passion and stamped, less often, it is true, than of old, but sufficiently often to make the doctor shake his head and order him off to bed for a "long, quiet think," a process most repugnant to all Johnny's theories of a good time. The result of these experiences was a shade more self-control on Johnny's part, but no less inward certainty that Dr. Martha belonged to him and must in some manner, as yet unknown, be made to comprehend it. How, was the next question, and here Johnny was at sea and remained so, his bark of doubts and plans, too heavily weighted for any guidance of his own, and struggling in seas of puzzled wrath and discouragement.

To-day the coast was clear. Marston was locked in his room busy on his book. Prescott had gone for a long drive with the doctor, and Miss Prissy was in the parlor in deep converse with the stranger who had lately come to Linborough, and whose modest sign, Doctor ——, was tacked by the door of the old house in which the carpenters were already at work. Johnny had made a tour about it, deciding that it could never be as pleasant as Dr. Scarborough's, though it had the advantage of being farther up the hill and thus with a broader view. He objected too, to the fact that she was a woman, and he and old Potter were in hearty agreement on this point, though he had not yet dared to give Dr. Martha his views in full. But he meant to to-day and he watched the windows of the parlor, through one of which the visitor's head could be plainly seen adorned with a bonnet so becoming that Johnny gazed with approval at the ribbons, even while formulating his most serious objections as to the character and probable qualifications of their wearer.

At last they were in the graveyard; the gates shut tight and no soul likely to disturb them. An orange was in his pocket and for himself he had no objections to eating it there, on the governor's table, which if not intended by its designer for general hospitality, had often served a like turn to those of the congregation, who did not mind slight incongruities of this nature and who, having come from a distance made as much of a picnic as possible of the noonday lunch.

Dr. Martha shook her head as Johnny proffered a section of the orange, and he smiled superior to the weakness he divined, swallowing the last division nearly whole in his haste to define his position.

"Now you see," he began with a final flip of the seeds toward the date on the monument, which he had already succeeded several times in hitting, "now you see just how different you are. I don't mind a bit sitting right on a grave and eating anything and you always make a fuss and won't. If you was sensible like me you'd know it couldn't make any difference. They don't care, I don't suppose, what you do as long as you don't dig 'em up and pitch 'em out somewhere."

"That isn't it at all!" Dr. Martha returned with dignity, "and you ought to know it by this time, Johnny. It's just because they had to be sick and die and say good-bye to everything they were used to, and everybody cried and didn't want them to go away. I mean," Dr. Martha added, with strict regard for truth, "if there was really anybody that cared anything about them. You wouldn't like it if I went and fired orange seeds into your grandfather's date, or sat on his tomb to eat one."

"You couldn't," said Johnny, skillfully evading the main point. "It's too high. I couldn't without a ladder or something."

"Of course," Dr. Martha answered severely, "you don't ever attend to the real inside meaning of anything. I suppose boys don't because it takes them a great while to know anything. At least my father says it does. He says women and women children—that's me, you know—always *feel* things if they are really women inside, and not queer, messy mixtures, like some folks. Now Aunt Hepsy is just mixy, and so she wouldn't let poor old Jason have the comfort of his mixture that wasn't anything much, but only what father makes to keep some of the patients happy, you know, and thinking they're doing something. But then he says a real man that is worth anything must have lots of woman in him, and a real woman must have some man, and I don't know just how you are going to tell when there's enough of each kind."

"Do you suppose he knows?" Johnny questioned, for a moment staggered. What the doctor said must be true, yet surely some way of escape could be found from his present difficulty. "Anyhow, old Potter says that this woman that is going to have the old Perkins place, you know, will kill more than she cures. He says—"

"Who knows most, my father or old Potter?"

Dr. Martha's voice was quiet, but there was a look in her eye Johnny had seen before, and he hastened to add,

"Why, of course, old Potter only sort of thinks so, but then I think it's a shame she shouldn't stay at home and not come here to take away money from your father, and perhaps do all sorts of things he doesn't want."

"He wants her anyway."

"How do you know?"

"Because he said so. He said he was glad, for a sensible woman always thought of things a man alone never did, and that both ought to work together."

The sound of a light laugh behind them made both turn their heads. The new-comer stood there and she put out her hand, and took that of Dr. Martha as she moved nearer.

"You must forgive me for listening a moment," she said. "The grass is long and you did not hear me coming. I wanted to see you both and ask you to come up the hill, now, if you like. I have a little lame boy there I want you to know. You can help him a great deal,

*Copyrighted.

Johnny. He has suffered so much he has very little courage. You can teach him courage, Johnny."

Wise Dr. ———! Johnny's face flushed with delight. Courage had never been his forte till Dr. Scarborough taught him some of its principles, but he was gaining, and to be chosen as example and sustainer for a weaker brother was elixir of life.

"Of course we will come," he said, and marched proudly before Dr. Martha, who smiled sagely, and was silent while the new friend chatted on till the road was reached and they turned into the path leading up the hill.

Lanesborough, Mass.

(*To be continued.*)

A DREAM OF THANKSGIVING—JUST A DREAM.

BY REV. H. A. DELANO.

The morning dawned bright and auspiciously. The day was neither sombre nor cold, but seemed like one belonging to October, one that had forgotten itself at the time, and had asked opportunity to reveal its glory and warmth later on.

There was quiet activity everywhere, but an activity that looked toward the most earnest celebration of the glorious, old-time Thanksgiving day.

A friend whom I met early in the market, said, "There are great changes under the new *régime*. We have found out how to live. We do not hurry as we did; people do not shop all day, and the 'eight hour per day plan' is working admirably for everybody."

A little later in the morning I seemed to be going with a vast throng toward the church. I learned that the service in that particular church was only one of several, however, for the "turn-out" to-day would be too large for any one place of worship.

At the proper time I found myself the fortunate possessor of a chair just inside the door of one of the largest auditories in town. The place was filled—literally every available sitting—with a congregation that seemed stirred yet subdued, expectant yet calm, intense yet worshipful.

It was as when some great event, long whispered and foretold, promised but yet delayed, was, at last, to transpire. There was the sense of long held and suppressed enthusiasm; something mightier in the soul than lips could tell, hearts vibrating with sympathetic thought, and a thousand faces there were the perfect interpreters of a great, transcendent joy. The opening hymn, announced by the pastor was not a surprise, for it appeared to be the very one needed for the hour.

And the beginning? I wonder now that it did not awaken me. A volume of melody and triumphant gladness poured forth in exultant roar and strength, carrying the soul upward and away into realms of conscious liberty and delight.

"Joy to the world, the Lord is come,
Let earth receive her King."

It seemed as if He was present in reality, and that for the first time since the day of promise long ago—"Lo, I am with you alway"—men realized it.

How forever and a day, people postpone this event and refer everything to something they call "the second coming," not realizing the Kingdom of God is always at hand, and that Jesus only asks at any time an open door for His advent feet.

He is always coming, in every great revolution, in every sober event, and will take the kingdom whenever selfish men and worldly, will give it him. Another verse—"He rules the world with truth and grace"; and, as they sung it, harmoniously, enthusiastically, an old veteran seated near me, whose clear eye and keenly chiseled face betokened the reformer, whispered to those around him, "Bless the Lord! looks like that is going to be true. It's the first time, anyway, in the last forty years, when that sentiment hasn't been downright, unmitigated cant in rum-cursed America."

The responsive reading was full of interest and power. Everybody joined in the exercise, and the words rolled in splendid, spontaneous waves of sound, back and forth between leader and people:

"Praise ye the Lord, praise him from the heavens, praise him in the heights.

"Let Israel rejoice in him. Let the saints be joyful in glory. Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord. He hath triumphed gloriously. He hath not dealt so with any people."

Then the leader turned to the grand old "Crusade psalm" and read it, while from the congregation three or four hundred white-ribbon women arose and recited with him that battle hymn of the days of old.

When this was done, the leader, in a voice of sweet assurance continued:

"He will comfort all her waste places.

"He will make her wilderness like Eden, and her desert like the garden of the Lord.

"Joy and gladness shall be found therein, thanksgiving and the voice of melody.

"The sun shall be no more thy light by day.

"Neither for brightness shall the moon give her light.

"But the Lord shall be thine everlasting light, and thy God thy glory.

"The Lord shall be thy strength and thy consolation.

"The eternal God is thy refuge; and underneath are the everlasting arms.

"He will swallow up death in victory: and the Lord God will wipe off tears from all faces."

The prayer that followed was one of tenderness, pathos, gratitude, too genuine, too eloquent to tell. The voice of the pastor seemed as the heart-cry and sob of a child with the soul weighted beyond its strength, and "with no language but a cry." It was the consciousness of a cup too full to be held in trembling, human hand.

There was weeping, there was joy, there were ejaculated fervent amens, responses of devout thanksgiving, until all the room seemed filled with the odor of a deathless and blessed gratitude.

After other and hearty songs, anthems, choruses the Thanksgiving sermon was given. *Thanksgiving sermon* it was. There was little talk as to "the national conscience," "the increase of crime," "growing and abounding wickedness in great cities," "strikes," "venal voting" and "political corruption."

The pastor first spoke of one of the most extensive and genuine revivals in the churches known in modern times. It had been one of the tidal movements in modern church history, breaking forth simultaneously, and spreading, without bounds, every whither.

"The cause," he said, "is well known." He believed it due entirely to the changed attitude of the church toward the great moral issues of the day. In the blackest and the bleakest hour of the nation's history, God had given His people the grace to throw off the mighty incubus of the *rum power*.

The new era of righteousness, ethical living, justice and judgment had come, the church had, at last, taken the side of the poor and oppressed, championed the rights of the masses, and found that, as soon as she cared for the people, the people cared for her.

Then had come the final, desperate, awful battle of constitutional prohibition; weak at first, the effort of a few radicals, but taking an upward march finally, that was joined by thousands.

The dominant political parties fought it with the desperation of death. The liquor power, using first one and then the other of these parties, insured them temporary immunity from the ravages of dissolution.

The movement had been checked, baffled, thwarted many a time, pessimistic horror had seized the minds of good men, the minions of rum seemed omnipotent, and discouragement filled the hearts of the bravest. The saloon, grown arrogant, wolfish, despotic even, still plundered homes, stabbed and shot the leaders of order leagues, stoned and murdered Prohibitionists, gained and held ascendency in all large cities, and kept high carnival of death, poverty and woe.

Finally, the most conservative men saw the impotency of moral suasion, the fearful inadequacy of evangelistic effort to effect or even modify the rapacity and greed of the licensed saloon. They found that they had preserved, fattened, and let go, from year to year, the very tiger they sought to destroy.

The church had changed its appeal. It no longer asked the saloon-keeper to repent, but asked ministers, deacons, laymen to repent and to eliminate the saloon-keeper, to destroy his accursed business, and so change the environment of the "poor drunkard" whose hell had been perpetuated by license votes.

Gradually the fire of indignation kindled, gradually the light of a higher ethical standard dawned upon society. Colleges, seminaries and religious institutions became practical, and a new political economy was taught. There was a new light on land and sea. A reformation dawned, which had its basis in the Sermon on the Mount rather than the doctrinal writings of Paul.

Men realized that they had followed mammon eagerly and long, while professing to be the followers of Him who had not where to lay His head.

They had seen the old parties spread their skirts year after year, and go like whirlwinds of power toward ruin, sucking themselves, individuality, conscience, home, happiness and hope into the old calamity of national, licensed sin. The preacher gave long, but thrilling, intensely interesting history of exasperated womanhood, demanding at last the right, full and complete, of citizenship.

That right was secured in time, and out of a half dozen or more protesting parties of malcontents had come a great national party known as the *Home Protection Party*. It demanded the abolition of the saloon, the restriction of immigration, an educational test for the voter, and several other important and vital measures.

The moral forces and intelligence of the republic had risen to meet the crisis, and had won the day. The saloon was, after a conflict of twenty years, dating from 1884, an outlaw in every state of the Union.

The government officer no longer hunted the mountain passes to find the smoke of the distillery, and collect its damned offertory of revenue, but to put out its fires. The saloon no longer blocked the highway of progress but was utterly routed. Twelve hundred millions of dollars checked in its flow toward the gulf stream of waste, began to make itself felt in trade, in house and home building, in business everywhere.

Strikes seemed to have had their day. The heart and spirit of the people were changed. Righteousness, contentment and peace reigned in large and tender measure. The revival that had followed, the pastor thought, was God's glorious sign and seal of approval. The revival was spreading and was being felt in lands beyond the sea.

A new industrial order had come. University settlements, college extensions, training schools had made many waste places to blossom into gardens of intelligence, civil and religious brightness. Reason linked with conscience, righteousness with law, patriotism with zeal, would keep this high standard for years to come. The year of jubilee had come.

"Let us pray, again," said the preacher. And while he prayed, I awoke—waking, I wept and trembled. Alas, my country!

Evanston, Ill.

RAILROAD TIES.

BY JOHN G. WOOLLEY.

XVII.

Wabasha Accommodation, Milwaukee Railroad, in the Minneapolis station, bound for Rest Island! My old skeptic friend G——, hard-headed, soft hearted, controversial, cultured, my loyal mate of the old days, enters, beams on me, whips out a key, unlocks the seat in front of me and whirls it over with a bang, sits bolt upright, looking into my eyes and says:

"I've wanted to see you ever since I heard of your new gait: you and I agreed precisely once, but I hear you are *preaching*, and I guess you are doing good. I never doubted your honesty, but I cannot understand *you* being a parson, and I knew you would tell me the truth if I ever could get a quiet talk with you. A lot of the boys were talking about you the other night at the N— House, and we could raise no theory about you; one said you were going crazy; 'there was no other way,' he said, 'to account for your keeping in the society of women and pious people.' We simply 'gave it up,' for of course none of us could see anything in *religion;* but not a man doubted that you were *changed* wonderfully, and you don't *look* like you *did*."

I said, "Oh, Bill! you ought to see the *inside!*" . . .

"Well, well," he said, "I don't want to talk about religion, it makes me tired, for I am not so built as to possibly believe in it and I thought *you* were not, but I *should* like to know how you got away from evolution and what you make out of those perennial catch phrases of the Christians—born again—the blood of Jesus cleansing, and all that kind of thing; but even if you could put sense into them it would only deepen the mystery, for your Christians are in such *variety*, and none of them even pretend to be altogether clean. What *can* you say about it, anyway?"

He was so sudden—but, as many a time before, I hitched my mind to a car wheel, and this is what I heard in the humming, and in substance told my friend. . . . "I *haven't* 'gotten *away* from evolution,' but over another rise, where there's less curve to the sky and the horizon is wider. . . . . .

"God planted a seed in mud and begot a world of vegetable. He dropped a seed into some yearning calyx and begot an animal. He planted again a seed in the womb of some aspiring animal and begot man. He planted a seed in a woman and begot a Son. Isn't that evolution? It is God.

. . . . . .

"And I think it simple enough for even a lily bursting to life in the midst of a world of flat, stagnant water and mud to say to itself, 'I am born from above!' . . . God is ever a planter. His seeds are thoughts in a husk. . . . Soils differ so! In the mud He plants lilies and arrowheads; white beans on the sterile hillside, for they do better there, and cocoanuts by the springs and rivers. Everything to its place, but beans and palms are both royal. . . . . .

"Do you see how the maple seeds with their queer wings fill all the air as they fly? Follow one—it knocks at a clod's door and says, 'If you will hear my voice and open the door I will come in and sup with you and you with me'; and the clod hears and opens one of its doors, and the seed goes in and they sup together and soon the clod melts to the mood of the seed—it feels strange movements, has strange yearnings, experiences strange pains, and then it sees its bosom bursting into a plant that *grows*, now white, now green, now with leaves and buds and blossoms, and it says, 'I am born again, I am born from above; I feel the heart of a maple tree beating within me.' It does not know whence the wind blew that brought the seed—but it heard the sound and opened the door.

So are they that are born of the Spirit.' The new birth is like that. Do you see the kingdom of heaven?"

. . . . . .

He did not speak and I added, "Some other clod was born again and was a poplar tree, for, as I said, there are many kinds of seeds, but every tree is like its father—one shoots its branches straight up and one grows broad and drooping, but both are true children. Christians are like that.

. . . . . .

"The bursting maple seed is not of the clod, but is *in* it, it *knows* it is of the blood of the parent tree. It grows out of the earth, its roots draw up nourishment—it takes in the carbonic acid that it needs, but with it, much of oxygen and other things that are impurities to it and hurtful to it, and it would soon be just a clod again and not even a seed, but that it is full of maple sap that courses up and down its trunk and out to the leaf tips—and in the joy of conscious life and growth it says, 'The sap of the old maple tree cleanses me from hurtful things'.

. . . . . .

"So when a human soul opens to a conception of God as its Father it says, 'Behold, unto me a child is born, unto me a son is given,' and it commences a new life in its offspring, stretching up into regions unknown before, and opening to influences never felt before.

"It says, 'This is God; I am born from above; God has begotten a Son in me! A *Son of God!* Christ! God manifest in the flesh.' 'It is no more I that live, but Christ liveth in me,' and His blood, like the sap of a tree, or the blood of a man, that gathers up the waste and wear of life and casts it out, is pulsing and throbbing through my veins. I get impurities, I know; I breathe them in; I drink them; they come to me in thoughts. I do not say 'I have no sin;' if I said that 'the truth would not be in me,' but sin has no power over me, for 'the blood of Jesus Christ cleanseth me from all sin.'" . . . . .

He said, "Is that all?"

I said, "That is all."

Rest Island.

A NEW HOPE.

BY MARY LOWE DICKINSON.

As we look over the great sisterhood of women, scattered throughout the world engaged in one form or another of work for the temperance cause, we can but note the changes wrought by time and experience in the methods of attack upon this monstrous evil of our day.

Within our own recollection lies that period of the temperance movement when its most effective weapon was the appeal to the moral sentiment and sympathies of the people. The full array of possible influences was brought to bear upon the conscience of the community in order to arouse the *good* to an effort to induce the *bad* to withhold the temptation from the *worse*. The character of appeal, whether from the lecture platform or through the press, that would stir the heart of the better classes and induce them to labor with the dealer in death, and induce him, in turn, to refuse to the drunkard his glass, and induce the drunkard in turn to haste away from his cups, because of the love of mother and wife and home, seemed to be the only appeal that could be made. The man who, like John B. Gough, did it well, was looked upon as the bulwark against the tide of destruction, rather than as the maker of sentiment. But it did not take long to learn that to attempt to put a barricade of words, or even of prayers, between this constantly increasing tide of drink and misery and humanity, was as ineffective as to attempt with a feather duster to sweep back the waves of the sea.

To follow this movement on through its various phases of effort as they have taken shape through the decades, would take more space than is at our command. We all know what has been done in the way of study of effects and subsequent study of causes. We have followed the efforts of leading minds to discriminate between the moral and the hygienic aspects of this evil, and to discover how much of the sin is disease and how much of the disease is sin. We have ridden on the wave of slow coming conviction that legislative action must follow awakened moral sentiment, and that the land that could not be saved by *love* must be saved by *law*. We have been swept along on the current of educational enthusiasm, with magnificent results that will tell, we trust, upon the coming generations. We have grappled with the multitudinous problems of prevention, and every one of these phases has been deepening the impression that it was almost impossible for us to expect a cure. For the children of the future we have hope. For the men of the present we have not found, with all our schemes, social, economic, medicinal or legal, a *sure way* of escape. We pray for the drunkard, we work for the drunkard, but, so far we do not save the drunkard; and it is a question in the minds of many strong philanthropists as to whether the present generation of drunkards are not to go on reaping the fruit of their own errors and weakness, and filling another line of drunkards' graves. A larger number of earnest workers than we like to believe are saying practically there is no hope for those who are already bound and chained by the habit of drink, and are pointing all their effort in the direction of prevention and salvation for the generations to come.

If, upon this state of things there should break a new light, and a new hope should spring up in the minds of disheartened workers as to the possibility of permanent cure of the present victims of the liquor and opium habits, we are very sure that the women of the world would feel as if they had seen at last the dawn of the morning. The very eagerness with which all past plans and systems of cure have been seized upon by the women of the land, who have begged, coaxed and driven their loved ones into retreats, willing to make any sacrifice, to endure any hardship, even in many instances to mortgage their own future that the beloved husband, brother or son might be cured; I say this very eagerness is a revelation of how women's hearts rally to any such hope. And though many of them have met with dire disappointment we think we shall find their hearts still ready to welcome a new hope in this direction. Such a hope many of us believe is on its way. We welcome it all the more gladly that it arrives in the hand of a woman.

Dr. S. S. Nivison, M. D., comes before the world with a claim to have discovered and demonstrated a system of treatment by which the confirmed drunkard of to-day may be freed from his bondage and go back to himself, to his family and to the world. Dr. Nivison is no youthful dreamer loitering along the waysides of work, but a medical practitioner of the best early training and of many years practice of medicine. She is well known as a life-long student of problems of social reform, and has spent a life-time in the struggle to secure better physical, mental and moral conditions for the children of men. She is an advanced thinker along all the lines of woman's best development, much of her thinking having been done at a period when men and women did not rally to aid the best schemes, as they are rallying in this our more glorious day. Out of her large practical experience as a physician as well as out of her great heart as a woman, she has evolved a plan for the creation of an institution where she shall personally supervise the working out of her own theories and the practice of her system upon the victims of the liquor and the opium habit.

Those who know her best and have seen the actual results of her efforts upon sufferers of this class will have no hesitation in believing that she has it in her power to effect a permanent cure. With her great gift for the world, she comes before its womanhood, asking that, for the sake of the sons, and brothers and husbands, over whom so many of them have mourned, it shall rally to enable her to produce the best results from the discoveries she has made. That these discoveries are based upon purely scientific principles, that they are in accord with the advanced medical science of the day, that they have already been carefully wrought out in practice and demonstrated over and over again, until there are abundant vouchers of her ability to cure, and that there is, in her thought and plan, a great and burning desire that humanity should have the help of that for which she has wrought and toiled until years and weariness are creeping upon her, are points already well understood. It was believed that Dr. Nivison would have an opportunity to lay before the members of the W. C. T. U. at their great annual Convention in Denver, a full outline of her plans. But in the columns of THE UNION SIGNAL we plead for it the earnest consideration, the thorough investigation, and if found practicable, the hearty coöperation that the white-ribbon women of the world have heretofore shown to anything that can be proven to be a mighty helper in its mighty work.

New York City.

SIGNIFICANCE OF LABOR TROUBLES.

Address at Denver by Mrs. S. E. V. Emery.

Abraham Lincoln, in his first message to Congress gave utterance to these memorable words: "There is an effort being made to place capital on an equal footing with if not above labor in the structure of government. Labor is superior to capital, and deserves much the higher consideration." . . . . "Let them beware of surrendering a political power, which they already possess, and which, if surrendered, will surely be used to close the doors of advancement against such as they, and to fix new burdens and disabilities upon them until all liberty shall be lost. In my present position," he continues, "I should scarcely be justified were I to omit raising a warning voice against the approach of returning despotism. Monarchy itself is sometimes hinted at as a possible refuge from the power of the people."

A few years later James A. Garfield made this memorable prediction, "I am persuaded that the next great question confronting the American people will be that of corporations and their relation to the national life. The fear is now entertained by many of our best men that in the creation of these vast corporations a spirit has been evoked which will defy control, and wield a power greater than that of government itself."

My friends, in view of present conditions I ask if these prophecies are not being fulfilled. The history of our country for the past six months is full of thrilling interest and startling significance, not only to the American citizen, but to the entire civilized world. Within that time five great states in this union have called out military force to quell disturbances between corporate wealth and the producers of that wealth. Strange, startling and un-American as it may seem, these men in some instances have not been called out to enforce law, but to assist corporate wealth in the violation of law. As an illustration we find upon the statute books of New York a ten-hour law, which applies to switchmen on railroads, as well as to other classes of labor. Ever since the enactment of that law it has been shamefully disregarded by the railroads, and employés have been compelled to work not only fifteen, twenty and twenty-four hours, but sometimes thirty-six hours, without sleep or rest. Not only is this a violation of law, and an injustice to the employés, but it is dangerous to the traveling public, for it is a well known fact that a large percentage of the railroad accidents in this country occur on account of overworked employés, who through sheer exhaustion often fall asleep and neglect to do the duties assigned them. In July last the switchmen of Buffalo struck, not for higher wages, but demanding that the law be enforced. What did New York do? Did she attempt to enforce that law? No, she immediately called out troops, not to sustain the law, but to sustain corporate wealth in its violation and defiance of law.

At many manufacturing towns we find troops established for the purpose of protecting the Chinese and other foreign laborers, who are employed by these corporations at about one half the wages necessary to sustain the American laborer in common respectability, thus degrading American labor to a level with the pauper labor of Europe, and at the same time taxing it to support troops which will protect these foreigners while they are employed by these corporations, the foreigners despoiling the birthright of American freemen.

Now, I am aware that to the average American there is nothing more unwelcome than an intimation that our liberty can be wrested from us. We have so long been accustomed to boast of the superiority of our national advantages and institutions, our freedom and right of suffrage, that to cast a reflection upon them is to invite derision and probably be awarded the title of a crank. A celebrated writer has said that political optimism is one of the boasts of the American people. He says there is a popular feeling that God takes care of children, fools and the United States, that we are inclined to believe that the Almighty stands pledged to our prosperity, and so it is the people have reposed in confidence, forgetting that eternal vigilance is the price of liberty.

History teaches us that liberty is never so endangered as when the people sink into a condition of apathy, and fortify themselves in the assurance of national prosperity. Such has been the experience of other nations, and will we profit by their example, or will we, too, close our eyes to the light of experience, our ears to the voice of reason and rush on madly, blindly, to national ruin and death?

It is needless to ignore the fact that we are rapidly drifting toward the whirlpool of national destruction. It is true that a few men who have succeeded in accumulating vast wealth out of the wrecked fortunes of their fellowmen cry Prosperity! prosperity! But is it prosperity when the few grow rich and the many grow poor? Is it prosperity that builds palatial mansions while the homes of thousands have fallen to creditors and are being sold under the hammer with their inmates turned destitute to the world? Is it prosperity that fills storehouses and granaries while men and children freeze and starve? Is it prosperity that builds magnificent churches, with the saloon and brothel festering underneath their very shadow? With Carlyle, I would ask, "Prosperity in what? Progress, whither?"

More than two thousand years ago Aristotle said, "Democracies have always an irresistible tendency to plutocracies; that with the accumulation of large fortunes, grew the spirit for the distinction of titled honors."

Now, is it not a fact that the accumulation of large fortunes in this country has begotten aristocratic customs and the aping of foreign nobility, so that it has become disgusting in the view of the American people? What results can we expect from such conditions? Are we ready for an aristocracy in this country? Wealth and power say "yes," but the great common people say "no." And thus we find ourselves on the verge of a conflict between the people on the one hand and wealth and power on the other. To-day, this government of the people, for the people and by the people, is on trial for its life. Fifty years ago Thomas Carlyle wrote, "The republic west of us will have its trial period, its darkest of all hours. It is traveling the high road to that trial day."

To day this prophecy is being fulfilled, and these great struggles between labor and corporate wealth are but the rumbles of the volcano which may at any moment burst forth upon this people with all the fury of the French Revolution.

To the earnest student of history the question arises: "Why is it that nations rise, flourish for a brief period and then pass away?" But no sooner do we commence the study of economic questions than we discover the great truth that nations die because of their unjust laws; laws which oppress and degrade the masses. God is not mocked and He who tempers the wind to the shorn lamb, will see that the weak and small are not uncared for.

In searching for the causes of national decay we are led to the conclusion that in the moulding of governments some vital principle has been omitted, some life sustaining force which should cement the interests of the government and bind them indissolubly to the great mass of the people. The record of every dead nation assures us that the elements of strength and durability have never yet been incorporated in human laws. What, then, is this vital principle, this God power, that is wanting in human governments?

Gentlemen, we believe it to be the mother quality of the soul. We bow in reverence to the strength and nobility of manhood, at the same time we recognize that you are not reckoning the value of the necessity of the tenderness and compassion of the mother heart. It was this in the Christ-nature that brought Him so close to God, it is this that strengthens, beautifies and perpetuates the divine law, and it is this that must be incorporated in human laws if we would make them fixed and abiding.

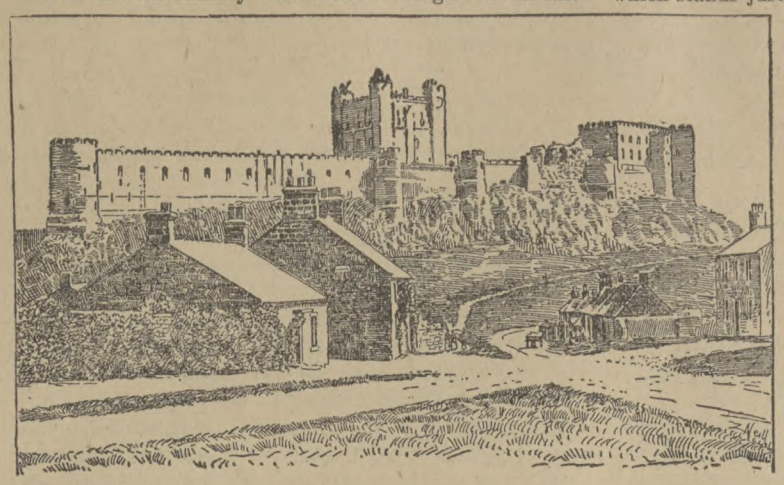
GRACE HORSLEY DARLING.

Her Year of Jubilee.

BY FLORENCE BALGARNIE.

American women are justly proud of their heroine, Ida Lewis, a maiden ranking second to none in the category of valiant doers of valiant deeds.

We in the old country have also not forgotten the fair



THE CASTLE OF THE CREWS.

fame of Grace Horsley Darling, and little children clustering round their mother's knee still love to hear the story of the brave girl afloat in the open boat, who rescued the perishing crew of the S. S. Forfarshire.

It so happens that fifty years ago the 25th of this October Grace Horsley Darling died, and we in England are therefore adding to remembrance by recounting afresh the facts which made her famous and in reviewing the intermediate years, years fraught with so much in the perfecting of womanhood.

Fifty years ago women were still in the shell, gradually they became hatched and fledged, and now their wings are growing so strong that the girl of to-day may well challenge comparison, if not with the strongest in body, most certainly with the strongest in mind and most fearless in spirit. There are in England and America to-day thousands of girls skilled in all athleticism of mind and body, girls who can row a boat or swim against the stream with the same ease that they can solve an equation or translate a passage in Homer. From girls with finely poised heads and well balanced brain, with muscular arms and sturdy legs, we expect, and have the right to expect, more than from those of two or three generations ago, who were taught by the fashionable poet of the day that it was "a shame to see a woman eat."

We must then judge of Grace Darling and her deed, not by the standards of the year 1892, but by those of 1842, and viewed in this light she is, indeed, a girl of whom any nation may be proud, and should all the women of the world ever in time to come develop the strength, courage and spirit of Amazons, Grace Darling, together with Ida Lewis, will stand out preëminent among them all, for theirs was not a strength of the flesh, but a power of the spirit, truly "made perfect in weakness."

Four years ago this autumn I made a jubilee pilgrimage to the scene of Grace's exploits and heard from the lips of her niece, Mrs. Dixon, many interesting details, as well as saw many valuable relics from the light-house tower. Then it was that I visited the old church-yard where Grace lies buried, and lingering round her tomb read the inscription:

GRACE HORSLEY DARLING,
Born 20th November, 1815.
S. S. Forfarshire—wrecked 7th September, 1838.
Died 25th October, 1842.
Aged 26 years.

Those brief words sum up the whole drama of her young life, and the cold gray stone of her canopied tomb further illustrates its climax. The recumbent figure, lying in solemn state upon a high pedestal, represents her as a slender maiden, with a sweet, serious face and long, flowing hair, intermingling with the seaweed twined round her pillow. Her right arm encircles an oar and her hands are clasped over her heart as if in prayer. It is a singularly beautiful and yet simple tomb.

Bamborough, the village where Grace Darling was born, and where she also died, is on the bleak Northumberland coast, perhaps the most perilous portion of our whole seaboard. An ancient Norman castle, the home of the Crews, stands on the top of a high ridge of rocks, and most massive in its proportions, it acts as a bulwark between the village and the pitiless blast which comes sweeping in from the ocean.

On calling at the house where Grace died, I received a cordial welcome from Mrs. Dixon, and was not only shown the dresses, shawls, watches, lockets, teapot and other souvenirs of the heroine, but was enriched by the gift of her portrait and a lock of her soft goldeny brown hair, which I treasure amongst my most sacred possessions.

But we must not linger in Bamborough, for it was far out at sea, from the lonely Longstone rocks that Grace started on her errand of mercy. By singular good fortune I found myself lodged within the walls of the old castle, and at my bedroom window, perched sheer above some hundred feet of precipitous rocks, I sat far into the night gazing out upon the black waters, watching the intermittent flash of the revolving light of the Longstone, which stands just as it did fifty years ago, a beacon warning sailors to keep well out to sea.

Had it not been for the shelter afforded by the Harbor Rock the devoted pair could not have succeeded in reaching the wreck. There was a whole mile to row on the lee side of the rocks; outside this shelter their little cockle-shell could not have weathered the storm for an instant—at the start, it is true, their passage was exposed, but fortunately between the Longstone and the Bluecaps Island Grace and her father went before the gale and on the return trip they were aided by some of the rescued sailors.

Eight men and one woman were found and saved; two of the sailors who formed the first boat-load recovered sufficiently to return and assist those whom it was impossible to find room for on the first trip. When some hours later the boatmen in their larger craft arrived from the mainland, they found three lifeless bodies—a mother and two little babes, and reverently lift-

GRACE DARLING.

ing them from their damp bed of tangled sea weed, they bore them to the Longstone. The fury of the storm may be gauged by the concluding lines of Mr. Darling's quaint "log" furnished to the light-house authorities at the Trinity House, London: "The boatmen came to the Longstone with great difficulty and had to lodge in the barracks two days and nights, with scant provisions, no beds, nor clothes to change them with."

The news of Grace Darling's brave deed soon spread like wild-fire. The Royal Humane Society, the Royal National Institution for the Preservation of Life from Shipwreck, the Edinburgh and Leith Humane Society, the Glasgow Humane Society and many other bodies held special meetings and conveyed resolutions and medals to both father and daughter. On the latter the highest and most exceptional distinction of all was bestowed, the gold medallion of the Royal Humane Society.

It happened to be the year of Queen Victoria's coronation and the young sovereign, as a special mark of her favor, desired the Lords' Commissioners of the treasury to send a check for £250. Dukes and duchesses, poets and artists, enthusiasts of every degree, laid their homage at Grace's feet, and the numerous visitors to the lonely light-house threatened for a time to completely overwhelm the modest little family. Like all celebrities Grace had to bear the penalty of fame, and at length, having sat to no less than seven portrait painters within twelve days, Mr. Darling, with his homely north country bluntness, wrote to the newspaper, stating:

In this place portrait painting is attended with a great deal of inconvenience: it would require me to have nothing else to do; therefore hopes the public will be satisfied, as they can have correct likenesses from any of the above artists. Your most humble servant,

WILLIAM DARLING.

"I have had three letters to day making application for sittings."

Poor Grace had to make a very determined stand against requests for locks of hair, or she would soon have been completely shorn. She never, however, refused her autograph, but to one friend she wrote:

"According to your request you will receive a few signatures, but you must not promise them to too many, for 'I am both deed sweer and *unco ill o.*' Perhaps you would scarcely believe it; I have signed about 110 cards for Mr. Smeddle alone, and I don't know how many to others."

Valuable gifts and large sums of money were constantly showered upon her, and her fortune, fame, beauty and goodness combined to attract so many suitors for her hand that the Duke of Northumberland was compelled to come forward, and constituting himself her guardian, henceforth kept the outside world at bay, and with the duchess watched over Grace during the remaining years of her short life.

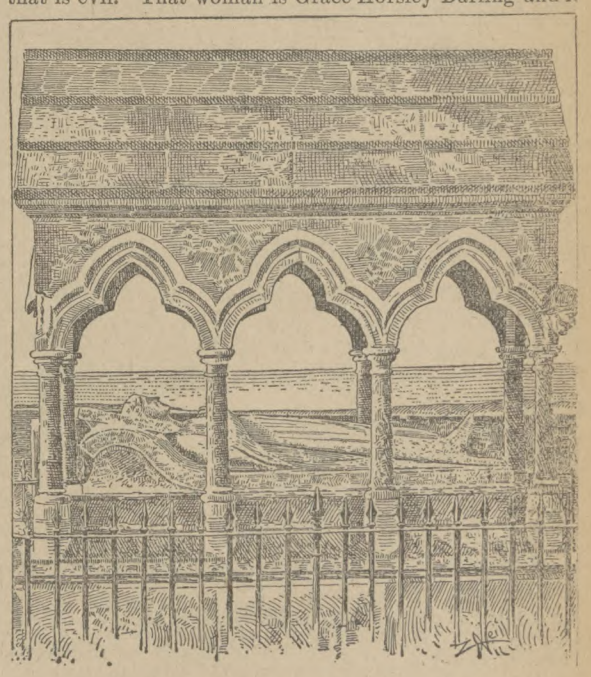
Here is a characteristic letter dated from the Longstone Lighthouse, on January 25, 1839, in reply to some foolish admirer who had inquired if she did not experience pleasure in riding out in a rough sea:

DEAR MADAM:—You requested me to let you know whether I felt pleasure to be out in a rough sea, which I can assure you, there is none, I think, to any person in their sober senses. I have seven apartments in the house to keep in a state fit to be inspected every day by gentlemen, so that my hands are kept very busy, that I never think the time long, but often too short. I have often had occasion to be in the boat with my father, for want of better help, but never at the saving of any lives before, and I pray God may never be again."

But the span of Grace's life was now nearly run, and so weak did she become that she was removed to the mainland; after a short stay in Alnwich to be under the personal care of the Duke of Northumberland's physician, she retired to the home of her sister, Thomasine, in Bamborough, to die. The damp of autumn was now setting in, and as the leaves began to redden, Grace's face grew each day more pale, save as the hectic flush appeared on her transparent cheeks when the dry cough racked her wasted body. As October neared its close, and the mornings were growing frosty, she passed away. "She went like snow," said her sister, "she melted away into the springtide of the Beyond," where she has

"Joined the choir invisible of the immortal dead,
Who live in lives made better by their presence."

The Farne Islands (especially Lindisfarne with its stately abbey) are sacred to Cuthbert, the most woman-hating saint disgracing the calendar. In Denham Cathedral dedicated to his memory, up to Reformation times no woman might approach his shrine, and he ended his days upon a lonely rock in the Inner Farne Islands the better to escape their presence. But Nemesis has tracked this miserable being, and in the very church dedicated to his blessed (?) memory and upon his own island, a monumental slab has been placed in honor of one of the sex so much dreaded by mediæval saints as the source of all that is evil. That woman is Grace Horsley Darling and it



GRACE DARLING'S TOMB.

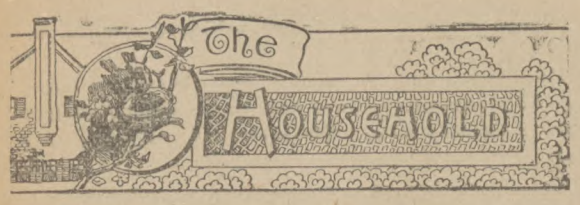
is a man who sings her praise; the Laureate of the day, Wordsworth, penned her epitaph thus:

"Pious and pure, modest, and yet so brave;
Though young so wise, though meek so resolute.

. . . . .

"Oh, that waves and winds could speak
Of things which their united power called forth
From the pure depths of her humanity!
A maiden gentle, yet at duty's call
Firm and unflinching as the light house reared
On the island-rock, her lonely dwelling place."

London, England.



THANKSGIVING.

BY EMMA PLAYTER SEABURY.

To morrow you say is Thanksgiving; ah, if love could only speak,
It would not be one day of the year, but every day in the week;
Never the feet of Aurora would tread her path, rose strewn,
Never the sun would climb so high in the great blue vault at noon,
Or over us in the shadow, the wing of the great night lower,
Or the moonlight kindle to diamonds, the dew that kisses the flower—
In the night or in the morning, in the tempest or the calm,
Our lives and souls would be attuned to a grand Thanksgiving psalm.

It would always be Thanksgiving when the song birds northward wing,
When the life that throbs in the winter's soul bursts into the buds of spring,
When the trees are white with blossoms of the summer's deeper green,
And her perfect bloom and fragrance on every hand are seen,
When the wains toil home in the autumn, with ripened fruit and grain,
And leaves come drifting along our way, in gold and crimson rain—
In spring or summer or autumn, in the winters cold and chill,
If love were only within our hearts, it would be Thanksgiving still.

If love could only have her way, what praises and song and cheer
Would echo Thanksgiving choruses every day in the year;
'Twould add to the bounteous blessings that ever around us fall,
And then with its quick divining, would see and catch them all;
It would lessen sorrow and trouble, and bitterness and pain
Would be arched with hope when shadows come, as rainbows arch the rain—
And the earth would be glad and joyous, with love in our lives alway,
And every evening would fold its wings o'er a new Thanksgiving day.

Pittsburg, Kan.

DAVID DOUGLAS AND HIS WIFE.*

BY MRS. O. W. SCOTT.

Chapter XII.

Mr. Douglas returned home on Tuesday after the appointments and disappointments had been read. Half-packed boxes and empty boxes with wide-open mouths stood in the basement, the kitchen, the back piazza and even in the hall upon the now carpetless floor. Worst of all, Ted, who had trotted up and down stairs "helping mamma," while the damp, cold wind blew through the house, was sick in bed. It was not a particularly cheering outlook.

"Well, Mary!" said he after he had set down grip sack and umbrella and kissed his wife.

"Isn't it strange?" she replied.

And then the children came to greet him.

"What kind of place is Eliot's Mills, papa? It doesn't sound very nice. Will there be good schools, do you think?" asked Marion.

"And, papa, will Archie have to leave college? If he does I'll bet he'll never be a minister," said Hugh; and the children, eager for information, failed to notice how worn and weary their father looked. But his wife saw it.

"Papa must rest now awhile, and Ted has the promise of seeing him 'right away,' so you get tea, Marion, and ask the rest of your questions then," said she.

Ted, still pale and weak, drew his father's head down, hugging him fervently as he whispered: "I was a brave boy to take my medicine so I could be ready to move."

Then Dorothy climbed on his knee as he sat beside the bed.

"And has Dot been good too? What makes my little girl so sober?" he asked.

"I've done something," said she with a deep sigh, and then glancing shyly at her mother who evidently understood the case, she continued: "*I've licked Willie Pettigrew!*"

"Why, Dorothy! what do you mean?" he asked with a smile.

"I did, 'cause he kept saying bad things to me. He said we'd got to move because you're a Prohibitioner; and Ted was sick, so I had to make him take it back. I *had* to!" and Dorothy, with a quick glance upward to see how her father bore the news, nestled still closer to him.

His voice had a curious quaver in it as he smoothed her hair and said, "Do you think it is nice for little girls to do such things?"

Dorothy sat up very straight. "Why, papa, I did it just as *easy*. I'm stronger than Ted is. Pooh! I could do it again if I had to."

"She'll make a funny lady, won't she, papa?" and Ted chuckled softly.

"God made me, Ted," said Dorothy sternly. "He made my hands strong, didn't he, papa?" and she laid her soft, pink palms over his fingers.

"Yes, and by and by you will learn what He wants you to do with them, I hope. But you must not touch Willie again. Will you remember?"

"Yes, sir, but I made him cry good," said the young avenger, as she slid to the floor, flashing back a look of triumph and smiling until all her dimples showed. Then Ted laughed, and his father laughed, which was a very good and agreeable medicine for both of them.

After making the little folks happy with a supply of new advertising cards, and some wonderful paper dolls which Hugh was called to explain to them, the minister and his wife went to the study. Very forlorn it looked just now, with its empty book-cases and paper-strewn floor. And nothing but an arm-chair can look more lonely than does a book-case when every familiar volume has taken its departure. Old friends, every one of them, with a personality stamped upon the back, you feel like begging their pardon when you pack them away in boxes and fasten them in!

But Mr. Douglas was in no mood to notice his surroundings. He sank into his old "sleepy-hollow" chair and drew his wife's rocker to its side. "Come, True heart," said he, "we may as well face the situation, I suppose. I had a dreadful time of despondency after I found where we were to be sent. Oh, Mary, this being put down without so much as saying, 'by your leave, sir,' is what hurts a man."

"I thought it all over after your telegram came last night," she responded. "I was very tired and anxious, for Ted had a high fever until midnight, and the rain beat against the windows, and it almost seemed as if God had forgotten us. I cried and prayed until I was nearly sick. But Ted began to sleep more quietly, and his skin grew moist, so there was something to be thankful for. Then I took up the life of Wendell Phillips, which I began the night before, and that was just the tonic I needed. I wish all the faint-hearts would read it. But I reached the point where he was nominated for Governor of Massachusetts on the Labor and Prohibition tickets, and in his letters of acceptance I found something that I jotted down for you. Here it is: 'No social question ever gets fearlessly treated here till we make politics turn on it. The real American college is the ballot box. On questions like these, a political party is the surest and readiest, if not the only, way to stir discussion and secure improvement.' And again, 'But the only bulwark against the dangers of intemperance is prohibition. More than thirty years of experience have convinced me, and as wide an experience has taught you that this can only be secured by means of a distinct political organization.' There, don't you see? It helped me to feel that after doing all he had for our country, Wendell Phillips saw that two of the greatest questions left to settle were labor and temperance, and that they must be decided by the ballot."

"That's very good. It was about 1870 that he was nominated, wasn't it? Eighteen years ago! How slow we have been to see what was clear to him. But when I was feeling almost desperate, I consulted a book, too—an old book that politicians have nearly forgotten. It was a Bible that laid on the dressing-table in my room, and as it fell open I read those wonderful words in the fourth chapter of second Corinthians, and I said to myself: '*Always delivered unto death for Jesus' sake;*' and here I am almost in despair because I'm cut down on salary and cast out for doing what I believe is right."

"David, that reminds me of one thing that troubled me last night. It was partly through my influence that you left the old party and got into all this trouble. Now tell me truly—do you *ever* wish you hadn't?"

"Why, Mary," and he drew her face toward him. "Not for a moment. I couldn't fit into the old place, you see. If a block of marble is taken out of a quarry and chiseled ever so little it is spoiled for the old spot. Oh, no! I can't go back and I won't compromise. There is one minister at least who has gone to his church understanding that silence on this subject is his only security. Imagine me in his shoes!"

"Oh, David, you're not that kind of a man!" and, looking into Mrs. David's face just then, one would suppose that her husband was the one "man" whom the old philosopher's lantern had been trying to illuminate all these years.

"I pitied the poor fellow," continued Mr. Douglas, musingly, "for I imagine he won't enjoy living with his conscience the next few months. But this case was offset by young Haskell, who might have come here if he had simply kept still about his politics. As it was, he went back to Stony Brook. Stony Brook for him with his growing family, and Chesport for Dr. Jarvis, who has only himself and wife. Knowing what I do of the man, though, I think the church here is going to have part of its punishment in this life. Brother Pettigrew looked fairly sick yesterday after the Doctor had proposed and been accepted."

"Did he do that?" asked Mrs. Douglas.

"That was the report. I don't know."

"But why doesn't the bishop see to these things, and straighten them out."

The minister smiled as he replied: "How can he when he knows nothing about half the churches and men? I thought of going to him with my own case, but what was the use? If it were intimated in the cabinet that I was a 'dangerous fellow' and a leader of sedition, he would have a prejudice to start with.

"And then—I knew that our presiding bishop had no sympathy with a Prohibitionist. If I had ventured to hint at unjust treatment because of political prejudices very likely he would have said: 'Oh, that's all bosh!' You may shake your head, my dear, but bishops are only men, and *some* of them are away behind the standard they have raised for the church. If they could but have a realizing sense of their influence over the compromising hosts who say by their ballots that the liquor traffic *can* be legalized without sin, it seems to me they would be more consistent.

"Oh, for leaders, both north and south, to rally our church for prohibition and make its banners 'terrible' to the enemy!"

"Amen!" said Mary Douglas, "but I half wish you had seen him after all," she added after a pause. "I admire our bishop so much I don't like to think he could be unjust."

"He would not be —intentionally—but that doesn't help me any. I am not fit to talk about that side of the question to-night, though—it stirs me all up," and the tired, troubled look returned to his face.

"Don't then! Marion has called us to tea, and I suppose the children think we are almost selfish to stay away from them so long," said his wife.

They had hardly risen from the table when the door-bell began to ring, and for two hours their friends were coming and going. It was no "farewell reception" with the magnates of the church to preside, make speeches and formulate resolutions which could be reported; but perhaps there was no less meaning in the many quiet expressions of regret. One year gives a man only a slight hold upon any people; but for the sake of the principle which had been attacked Mr. Douglas found he had won the esteem of men and women outside as well as within his own church. Members of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union were there—women who had read and studied the questions of the day until they were away in advance of their associates who cared for none of these things. Some seemed half frightened to find themselves among "radicals," but knowledge is a propelling force, and moves one forward irresistibly and almost insensibly. The only real safety for a non-combatant in these days is a fire-proof garment of dense ignorance.

A reporter would have been puzzled to tell what the object of this unique gathering was. Those who had come to sympathize with the "persecuted" pastor found themselves gathering fresh courage and inspiration from his hopeful outlook. Others who had dropped in to see "how he bore it" concluded that he must have had some stroke of good fortune which his appointment did not indicate; while a few who considered tears a necessary accompaniment of leave-taking, were quite discomfited to see that "Brother Douglas and his wife" were still able to smile. Brave hearts! they had good words for all, and imparted not a little of "the faith which overcometh" before the evening was over. Perhaps the minister would have said that the interest of the occasion centralized when, with a brief and somewhat stilted speech, a young man presented him a fountain pen, in the name of a "few fellows who had been helped" by what he had said and done. And a reformer who can help "the fellows" may well be congratulated.

Mr. Matthews, who had always credited himself with a share in his pastor's political regeneration, tarried for a last word. "I can't be reconciled," said he. "H'all this is wrong, and I 'ave no peace in my soul since the wicked triumph."

"That never will do," replied Mr. Douglas, cheerfully. "You need all your strength and courage to carry on the work."

"But I can't 'elp dwelling on David's psalms, when 'e

*Copyrighted.

complained to the Lord; 'e was a good man, was David, and was most bitterly wronged, and so 'as another David been. When I find a prayer for the destruction of 'is henemies, I think of you, pastor, and says the words very strong and 'earty," and the old Englishman shook his head mournfully.

"But a greater than David said, 'Love your enemies.'"

"I know those blessed words, pastor," interrupted Mr. Matthews, "but just now I'm in the Psalms—somewhere in the fifties."

Mr. Douglas told his wife and they laughed—with a deeper feeling than mirth—to think of the dear old man "living in the fifties" for their sake.

"But you were not there this evening, nor in Lamentations," said Mrs. Douglas, "you were so cheerful that I felt quite light-hearted. Possibly you have some good news you haven't shared with me."

"Nothing, nothing!" her husband declared, "except Eliot's Mills and the debts we shall incur there. But I will tell you how it was. Some of our friends acted as if they had come to my funeral. They actually *whispered* their sympathy. That just aroused me. Shall we cry when we believe we are following our Master? Are we going to whine when we ought to have the courage of our convictions? No, sir! Why, Mary, the enemy must see a signal of victory in our faces."

"Now you look like the young soldier who came back to Gilead so many years ago. I wish Archie could see you just this minute," said Mrs. Douglas proudly.

A look of pain instantly shadowed his exultant expression. "Poor Archie!" he sighed; "what shall I do to keep that boy in college? You oughtn't to have reminded me of him to-night."

But "poor Archie" was a son to be proud of. The next day came a letter full of boyish sympathy and manly unselfishness. "If you cannot let me stay here, I will go to work," he wrote, "but anyway I am glad you did what you felt was right."

If I say that David Douglas actually *cried* over that letter, will you be surprised?

Two mornings later, Ted, wrapped in a heavy shawl, was taken to the station in a hack with his mother and Dorothy, whose woe-begone little face showed that she was not to be easily transplanted. Mr. Douglas and the two older children walked to save expense. As they reached the last crossing, Mr. Sloan's carriage came swiftly down the street. The mud flew from wheels and hoofs upon the three pedestrians, and they caught a glimpse of the owner's face as he whirled past.

"He needn't throw mud at us the last thing," exclaimed Hugh indignantly.

"Never mind!" said his father with a smile, "it will brush off when it gets dry."

But he was not thinking simply of that characteristic, if unpremeditated greeting. The sharp contrast between himself and the millionaire struck him at that moment as though he had been an outside observer. There, in his elegant carriage, rode the agent, in Satan's hands, of untold evil! Here walked the minister whom he had deposed!

Then came another startling thought. This rich man had worked through an agency—"*a church not militant but recreant*," through the one bond now existing between Christians and the rum traffic, the vital bond of political affiliation and sympathy, a gilded channel through which "the hand of iron" had grasped and held the church of the living God!

And now these friends of ours pass out of sight. Their haps and mishaps might not interest us if the war were over. But it has only begun. Each year sees the lines more sharply drawn, and still good people strangely wait, and question and linger. God also waits, but not forever.

Norwich, Conn.

(*Concluded.*)

WORDS TO THE WISE.

AUNT PHOSIE'S OPPORTUNITY.

"Since you are willing to keep your sitting," said Aunt Phosie to the little company of women, "I want to call your attention to some other matters you say you skip over in the papers, because being politics they are of no interest to women. Of course you see, for it is plain enough to be seen that I am not a learned person. My school privileges were precious few, but some things can be comprehended by plain, simple common sense, and what we call politics is neither Greek nor witchcraft nor a great dreadful bugaboo to be afraid of. Walk right up to it and you will see that politics consists chiefly in making laws and in choosing men to make them.

"Now if women were wholly left out of the matter why then it would be no concern of theirs. But they are left out only at the beginning part, the making. They have to obey the laws when made and to be punished if they break one, and their taxes have to go toward the expenses of law making, and they have to train up their boys, and very often to feed and clothe them and do for them generally while they are getting old enough to make laws for their mothers.

"We have seen that the trusts and combines can raise prices to suit themselves, and high prices affect wives as well as husbands, and a great many women do not even have husbands to pay bills for them. Now if law-making *can* hinder combines, women are interested in that law-making, call it politics or call it paradise. Don't be scared by a name, neither by bad-sounding words, corruption, vileness. It will not make you vile to inquire as to the men picked out to manage your children's schools, neither will it corrupt you to express your opinion of them by dropping a slip of paper in a box. Why should doing this make you afraid or ashamed merely because it is called voting? The reason of the great ado about it is because it is contrary to the present customs. If a Turkish woman were to walk out of her apartments and drop a letter into the postoffice box, there would be a great ado about that.

"Now, as to taking interest in choosing school committees, that is your bounden duty. You have no right to hold aloof from what so concerns your children's welfare. Let me tell you a story. It is a sort of allegory. Once there were several families living near each other several miles from town, and they desired a school for their children, and set a day for arranging as to teachers and studies and some kind of a school building. When the day came all the fathers, and the uncles, and the grandfathers, and all the hired men, and a few Italian laborers, and two or three peddlers and other old bachelor business men living with some of the families, met together.

"The women took no interest in what was going on. They kept out of the room. But at last one of them said to some of the other ones: 'I really feel as if we ought to interest ourselves in what is being talked about in there, and ought to express our opinions about the persons who may be spoken of as managers of the school.' 'Oh, no, no, no,' cried the others. That would be dreadful. Let them manage the business.' 'But why?' 'Because they are men, and what's more, they will forbid you from having any say about it.' 'By what right do they forbid me?' 'By the right of being men!' 'But we ought to go in by the right of being mothers! By the right of being women, and the wrong of staying out.' Ladies," continued Aunt Phosie, "I want you to see that this much-in-earnest woman spoke truly.

"Now I will tell you another little story. Once there was an aged woman who was left alone in her old age, poor and alone; every child gone from earth. In the next room to her lived a young woman, an invalid, sick, and without a soul to call upon for care or money. Up stairs in the same building was another friendless woman, not very badly insane, but so in a degree. These women were taken away and left in different places—poorhouse, hospital, asylum. People visiting these places have told right out in plain print of the sufferings found there—suffering from over-crowding, from poor food, from cold, from lack of attention, and in some cases, from ill-treatment. They are managed by men, and these men are appointed by men chosen in ways that are called politics; but because of the name must we turn from them? skip over them in the newspapers? No. Every woman ought to take interest in what is being done with women too badly off to look out for themselves, and in my opinion they should take part in managing all places where women are obliged to stay. They ought to do this by the right of being women and the wrong of showing indifference."

"Well," said Mrs. Tibbits, "I will go home and think about it. There's reason in what you say."

"Wait just five minutes," said Aunt Phosie, "I've a word or two more to add and may never have so good a chance. Then I shall want you all to go home and think about it, as Mrs. Tibbits says, and if you can think of any one single reason why any one law that is made does not in some way affect the interests of all women, come and tell me what it is. But you will have to watch the law-making pretty close," she added, laughing, "and so will find yourselves right in the midst of politics."

Belmont, Mass.

"A THANKSGIVING CHUNK."

BY CHARLES N. SINNETT.

A few years ago I went with a friend to an island on the New England coast. A heavy storm came on in the night and we were obliged to spend Thanksgiving Day in that rugged place.

The day was one of those when a great magnet seems drawing everything landward. The wind shrieked from the east, the waves leaped on the shore, and scudding clouds and gusts of rain drove westward over every island and headland. Even the old fisherman in whose cottage we had found refuge seemed to be affected by the spirit of the day. We had asked him about the wrecks which he had seen on that wild shore and of the long voyages which he had made. But after a few answers, which only excited our curiosity the more, his mind turned to what was happening on the land.

"They're having a great stir up to the city," he began each time, "and it's all about the liquor. The Prohibition fellows are mad. To my mind there isn't half the trouble comes from drinking that folks claim there is."

"But you must have seen much harm caused by it at sea," I suggested.

"Yes, I did see something of that sort when we were going up the Pacific coast in '53. We had quite a meeting on board. But still I think the folks up in town are making too big a fuss."

My friend was about to make some inquiries of the old fisherman, but before he could do so he got up from the lounge where he had been sitting as a sharp blast of wind rattled the windows. He looked away towards the city, though he could not see a mile through the rain and mist. And then a sudden look of anxiety swept over his face.

"That vessel must be in trouble," he said.

We looked at a schooner which was coming straight for the harbor.

"She must have had a rough night," I said, "her sails are all reefed."

"Yes, and there's a flag flying in her rigging. She wants a pilot; no, it's worse than that; her flag's Union down; somebody's dead aboard."

And away to the door the old man hurried with his spy glass.

"Sure enough," he said, "she must have been on a rock. Perhaps two or three of the crew have been lost; I must go right off to her."

"But there are two dories putting off from the point," my friend suggested. "They will carry help enough for the schooner."

"But I can't sit here when folks are in trouble," declared the old man. "You're not rigged for such a storm. You stay right here, and I'll row off to the vessel. I'll be back as soon as I can."

As he hurried out we saw that there was only one man on the schooner's deck. It must, indeed, have been a sad accident which had occurred. We felt still more certain of this when the fisherman came back with drooping head.

"Only the cook left on her," he said as he came panting into the kitchen.

"What, are all the rest gone?" we asked.

"Well, there was only the captain and cook started out on her," he answered. "Pretty light-handed, with the clouds looking as they did yesterday afternoon. But when they were reefing the mainsail last night the craft gave a lurch, and the captain went overboard.

"Pretty hard for his wife and children. She was Mary Brewster. I used to go to school with her when I was a boy. She had such pretty red cheeks then. But this will take the color all out of them and make her look ten years older.

"And the captain expected to make this a paying trip, too, settling up what he owed on his house down East and making things as comfortable as a man could."

"It will be a day they will long remember," I said.

"Yes, in more ways than one," spoke the old man as he slowly rubbed his hands together.

"This is Thanksgiving. He'd have been home with Mary and the children if he hadn't put out so light-handed. The vessel run away out of her course to get in here.

"And, I may as well own it, since the cook was so excited that he let the truth all out; the captain had been drinking or he wouldn't have sailed that way, nor got overboard. The cook tried to reason with him. But he wouldn't hear to a word. He'd got most of his money smuggling liquor along the shore."

"His wife will be sad, indeed," said my friend, "and we shall be glad to send her a little money. We shall pray for her, too."

"I know it, I know it," answered the man quickly, as he turned toward us his face, down which the great tears were rolling. "Any little thing will do poor Mary's heart good.

"And I guess you've been praying for me, too. I knew you were temperance men by the cut of your jibs. But I was bound I wouldn't let you know it. I wanted to tease you by telling what I thought of the temperance work up in the town. 'Twas a mean thing to do and to say, though I've never touched liquor, except for medicine, that it didn't do no harm. I've had lessons enough to the contrary. The Lord has always been showing them to me. But this Thanksgiving chunk of proof—the captain getting lost that way—and poor Mary having such a blow, and the children crying around her—why, sirs, it's more than I can stand. I'm temperance out and out from this time on. Oh, I don't believe the temperance folks in town have made half stir enough, with drink doing such mean, wicked things as this!"

His face showed the determination with which he has ever since worked for every good and righteous cause.

Andover, Mass.

GLORY MCWHORTER said, "There's such lots of good times, and I ain't never in 'em." The paraphrase of this expression that white-ribboners have learned is this, "To think that there are such lots of good times present and to come, and I am one who helps to make 'em."—*F. E. W.*

The Union Signal AND WORLD'S WHITE RIBBON.

ORGAN OF THE WORLD'S AND NATIONAL WOMAN'S CHRISTIAN TEMPEARNCE UNION.

FRANCES E. WILLARD, MARY ALLEN WEST } Editors-in-Chief.
LADY HENRY SOMERSET, Contributing Editor.
MARGARET A. SUDDUTH, Managing Editor.
MRS. HARRIET B. KELLS, Office Editor.

Published by the Woman's Temperance Publishing Association.
MRS. F. H. RASTALL, *Business Manager.*
The Temple, Cor. Monroe and La Salle Streets, Chicago, Ill.

Entered at the Post-office, Chicago, Ill., as second-class matter.

BOARD OF DIRECTORS.

MRS. MATILDA B. CARSE, *President.*
MRS. L. A. HAGANS, *Treasurer.* MARY ALLEN WEST, *Secretary.*

DEPT. BOOKS AND LEAFLETS.—ALICE M. GUERNSEY, *Editor.*

OFFICERS OF THE NATIONAL W. C. T. U.

President.—MISS FRANCES E. WILLARD, Evanston, Ill.
Corresponding Secretary.—MRS. CAROLINE B. BUELL, Office: The Temple, Chicago, Ill.
Recording Secretary.—MRS. MARY A. WOODBRIDGE, Ravenna, Ohio.
Assistant Recording Secretary.—MRS. L. M. N. STEVENS, Portland, Me.
Treasurer.—MISS ESTHER PUGH, Office: The Temple, Chicago, Ill.

Continue in prayer and watch in the same with thanksgiving. —Col. 4: 2.

"IN EVERYTHING GIVE THANKS."

The circling year has brought us again to the close of the harvest—to the end of summer and of the autumnal fruit-gathering. The season calls for thanksgiving to the Giver of all good for the blessings, national and individual, with which He has crowned the year. It is a good thing to give thanks unto the Lord for His goodness and forget not all His benefits. "Praise is comely and praise is pleasant."

Besides the causes for thanksgiving which are usual in this heaven favored land, plentiful harvests and peace with foreign nations, we have this year two special reasons for gratitude. Even those who are most disappointed by the result, ought to be grateful that the election was conducted without serious disturbance in any quarter. The other special cause for national thanksgiving to God, referred to by the President in his proclamation, is that "He has stayed the pestilence at our doors." Thank God that the quarantine against the cholera was effectual, and that we have been providentially taught how to prevent the incoming of that dreaded scourge in future years.

But thanksgiving for national blessings depends upon the spirit of gratitude in individual hearts. Those who lack this spirit or imagine that personally they have nothing to be thankful for, do not take much interest in the national festival; and so, as a rule, our Thanksgiving day congregations are made up of those who cherish a thankful spirit under all circumstances, and believe that God is

"Good, when He gives—supremely good,
Nor less when He denies;
E'en crosses from His sovereign hand
Are blessings in disguise."

The command: "In everything give thanks," implies that to devout souls occasions for thanksgiving are never wanting; that in the hardest lot they can find some consolations and compensations, spiritual or other, for which to be grateful. To the majority the year has been one of health and prosperity; but there are others whose hearts are sore from recent bereavements, or who are discouraged by reason of sickness or reverses in business, or by their protracted and hopeless struggle against poverty. Yet, even they have something—more perhaps than they have ever thought of—to be thankful for. Most of them have the necessaries of life, food, raiment, homes, friends. One of the compensations of Providence to those who have known want, and have had a severe struggle to secure the means of subsistence, is that they derive greater satisfaction from what they have. Their experience of deprivation causes them to appreciate the blessing of having their real wants supplied.

If, then, we have the common blessings of life, let us be thankful for them, for their own sake, and because they are evidence that God has not forgotten or forsaken us. "Cast all your care upon Him, for He careth for you." He takes thought for us continually for our good, and keeps us whether we wake or sleep. We have come safely through another year. Granted that it may have been a year of hardship and adversity to some; it may for that very reason have been more full of spiritual helps and deliverances.

Except the Lord had been on our side we had utterly perished. He has preserved and cared for us. He has given us songs in the night, streams in the desert, beauty for ashes. It is a mercy to be thankful for that, though smitten by His rod, we can yet trust Him, knowing that all things—losses, pains, afflictions, bereavements—work together for good to them that love God. And so, in everything and for everything that is sanctified to our good in bringing us nearer to God and teaching us that supreme and sweetest lesson of His grace—perfect acquiescence in His will as always best for us—we should give thanks.

Thanks, and what besides? "What shall we render unto the Lord for all his benefits?" How shall we express our gratitude to Him? Certainly not merely by pouring words of praise into His ear.

"He *praiseth* best who loveth best
All things both great and small,
For the dear God who loveth us
Hath made and loveth all."

He hath said: "Inasmuch as ye have done it unto the least of these, my brethren, ye have done it unto me." The praise most acceptable to Him is the incense of good works, sharing our spiritual as well as our temporal blessings with those who are destitute; making lives that are bare and stripped of all delight, a little brighter by our sympathy. This is the best Thanksgiving, that our ears be open to every cry of human want, and that according to our ability we strive to relieve that want.

THE NEWEST JAPAN.

Eight hundred miles travel north from Tokio, by alternating railway and steamer, brings one to Sapporo, capital of the island of Hakkoido. Twenty five years ago this great island was in possession of the *Ainos* (aborigines of Japan) except a few fishing stations along the coast. About that time the *Ainos* were conquered and driven into the interior. Soon after Sapporo was founded and made the seat of government. The desire for western civilization was then at full tide and Count Kuroda, now in the imperial cabinet, was foremost in leading the nation in this direction. He had persuaded the government to send a number of Japanese students to America to be educated as leaders of their people in western civilization.

They returned, but to his disappointment the men had learned much bad along with the good and so were unfitted to fill the positions for which he designed them. Straightway he concluded that a wilderness was a safer place to educate young men than a foreign city, and decided to establish a government agricultural college at Sapporo, where at that time bears were so plenty that a magnificent specimen now adorning the college museum was killed within seven miles of the college campus. He commissioned Count Mori, then Japanese minister at Washington, to select the best man in America to start the work in Hakkoido. President Clark, of Amherst Agricultural College, was selected and his own college gave him leave of absence for one year to fulfill this mission. Taught by sad experience Count Kuroda had learned the necessity of moral teaching, and among the stipulated duties of President Clark was the teaching of morality.

Meanwhile temporary buildings were erected and students were to be provided by sending to Sapporo a picked class of young men from the government school of Tokio. Another young man, Mr. J. K. Ito, also from the Tokio schools, prompted by a boy's love of adventure, had preceded them, and during the few months before their coming had an experience which has seemingly changed the whole history of this island.

By some means there had come into his hands an English Bible. His knowledge of the language was very slight, but he was stumblingly trying to spell it out, when help came to him from an unexpected quarter. In the girls' school, established by government, was a young lady teacher, Miss Dennis, an earnest Christian. She became interested in young Ito and invited him to join a Bible class held at her house every Sunday. He did so, and found help in learning the language, but no spiritual light came to him till after she had gone away. But he promised her to continue reading the Bible, and did so. The Holy Spirit seemed to take charge of him thus left to himself and lead him into the truth. His Bible became a new book, full of light as he says; in this light he saw his Saviour, accepted Him, and longed to be baptized as He commanded, but there was nobody to baptize him, no minister, no Christian in all Sapporo. Soon after a minister passed through the town, whom young Ito besought to baptize him. Having examined him and become convinced of his fitness, the minister was ready to administer the rite, but where to do it was the problem. There was no church, and all refused to allow it to be done in their homes lest it should anger their gods. "Baptize me in the street," begged young Ito, but when an attempt to do so was made, a mob collected and prevented the ceremony. That very day President Clark arrived in Sapporo, and "My troubles were over," says Mr. Ito. Mr. Clark, not being a minister, could not baptize him, but he could give him just the help he needed, so that when a few months later a minister visited the college and baptized Mr. Ito, he was prepared to take the solemn vows more understandingly.

The class had now come up from Tokio, and Mr. Ito joined it. It numbered fourteen; how much the others had known of Christianity, we cannot say, but soon the leaven of President Clark's earnest Christianity and Ito's intense love for his new-found Saviour made itself felt throughout the institution. As a member of the class told us the story in his broken English, it seemed like living apostolic days over again.

A few months after the opening of the school a minister of the English church visited the place, and Mr. Ito was baptized. He was ever earnest in season and out of season, telling his class-mates of Jesus; the Bible lessons continued, the leaven worked so thoroughly that before the expiration of Mr. Clark's eight months' stay those fourteen boys bound themselves together by a compact called "Covenant of the Believers in Jesus," a remarkable document. From that covenant grew the Independent Church of Sapporo, which to-day is the strongest power for good on that great island. It had its tribulations, so peculiar as to be actually laughable, now they are safely over. As one by one those boys accepted the Saviour, their desire for baptism was as strong as Mr. Ito's had been, and whenever a minister came, they were baptized. They knew nothing of sect or creeds outside of what they learned in the Bible, and they thought it made no difference who performed the sacred rite, if only he were properly commissioned to do so. So it came about that eight of them were baptized by a Methodist minister and six by an Episcopalian. Now occurred the very *reductio ad absurdum* of sectarianism. The ministers came back and actually separated those fourteen boys into two churches, and by some sort of legerdemain, had two houses of worship erected, ordering the six to attend the one, and the eight the other. "But we had always been together and we always meant to stay together. We had our own meetings, prayer and Bible meetings, and sometimes they were very long, for we all wanted to pray—we did not know how to have meetings separately," they said.

The boys bore it for awhile, thinking it must be some part of Christianity which they could not understand, but soon their common sense and Christian brotherliness got the better of their reverence, and they sent word to their would be pastors, "We do not know anything about your different churches; we do know Christ, and are one in Him; we will not be divided any more." This brought down an ecclesiastical avalanche upon their devoted heads. The pastors came over, first one then the other, and talked learnedly about the "historic church," and "wide-awake church," but nothing moved our doughty knights. "We are one in Christ, we will not be divided; we will have our own church, founded on the Bible," and they did.

This was about Christmas time, and the New Year came on Sunday. "We had a blessed meeting," said they, "and were very happy in the Lord. But the next day came a demand from the Methodist society that if we were not a Methodist church we must pay back the $700 advanced for the building. This made us very sad, for we were only college boys and had no money. But that very night came a letter from President Clark, in America containing one hundred dollars to help us with our church."

Exchange was high, the hundred dollar draft brought one hundred and eighty *yen*, which they sent at once as the first installment of their payment to the Methodist. Thus encouraged they set manfully at work to pay the balance, and by the time their four years college course was ended, had wiped out the entire debt, and thus became owners of the little church.

They were freed from the Episcopal yoke in a much easier way—for them. The clergyman who baptized the six was recalled to England, tried and convicted on charge of heresy and word sent to Sapporo that the names of all those whom he had baptized were stricken off the roll of the church. The little building remained the property of the Episcopalians, who have a church organization there now.

We have carefully traced the history of these fourteen men and find only one who failed to keep to his first love. Two are dead, the rest are filling important positions in the Empire and are everywhere powers for good.

After graduation they were somewhat scattered, but those remaining in Sapporo, together with members of the lower classes converted through their influence, have kept the fire burning brightly upon the altar of that church. They have always sustained their Sabbath services, including Sabbath school and their weekly prayer meetings, conducting the services themselves, except when they were able to secure the aid of some ordained minister to baptize the converts and administer the sacrament.

Besides the home church they sustained services in various parts of the town, five such out-stations being regularly maintained for several years. Among these young men Mr. Oshima and Mr. Ito developed especial preaching gifts, and after long deliberation and prayer it was decided that Mr. Oshima should be more thoroughly prepared for the ministry. He was ordained at Tokio by a united council of Congregational and Presbyterian ministers, and became the regular pastor of the Sapporo

Independent church of Jesus, the only one it has ever had.

All prisoners in Japan whose sentences are twelve years or over are sent to the Hakkoido, there being on this island four prisons containing six thousand such prison ers. By the way the whole prison system of Japan seems much more enlightened and Christian than ours in America, in that it is reformatory as well as penal. Several prison officials attended the meetings conducted by the Independent church at Sapporo and were deeply impressed with the truth of the gospel, some of them being undoubt edly converted. This was in the very beginning of the prison system here and these men had much influence in framing its policy. As soon as the prisons were opened gospel services were held there by those sent out by the Sapporo church, and so excellent was the influence exerted that the wardens requested the imperial government to allow them to appoint a teacher of morality in each prison. The request was granted, and to-day in each of those prisons there is by Imperial appointment a most devoted Christian evangelist, preaching Christ as the only Saviour from sin and the gospel as the only basis of morality. Three of these evangelists are from the Doshisha and one from the Presbyterian school. The success of their work among their incarcerated countrymen is wonderful; hardened criminals yielding to Christ and living such changed lives that the most prejudiced are forced to acknowledge that they are transformed by a greater than earthly power.

The history of the Hakkoido Temperance Society has much in common with the history of the Sapporo church, and is as manifestly the work of God. It was told of his own accord, by Mr. Iwai, the real starter of the work. He had been a drinker of *sake*, and when he was converted and united with the Sapporo church, which itself has always been a temperance organization, he continued drinking secretly although ostensibly giving it up. The effect on his spiritual life can easily be imagined; he had no joy in his Lord, and the drink habit grew upon him till he felt it was becoming his master. He struggled against it, yet was continually conquered by it, till he was in despair. Just now there came to the church as its evangelist, Mr. Takenouchi, a graduate of the Doshisha, who had heard Mrs. Leavitt lecture in Kobi, and had brought with him the printed report of her lectures there. To him Mr. Iwai opened his heart, telling of his vain struggles with the drink habit. Mr. Takenouchi responded that he had just heard an American lady tell of a society in America which he thought would help him to conquer the drink, and gave him the lecture to read. Hope came to him as he read of the pledge taken, trusting God for strength to keep it, and on his knees he promised the Lord never to touch *sake* again. Divine strength to keep the pledge was given, and to this day it has never been broken.

At once his heart went out for others in such bonds as he had been. He consulted with several members of the church about forming a temperance society. All said, "If Mr. Ito will take hold of it, it will be a success." When appealed to, Mr. Ito entered into the work with all his heart, as his manner is. Whatever he does he does "heartily as unto the Lord;" seeing him in his church and Sunday-school you would be sure that his only work was that of an evangelist; should you hear him speak on temperance, you would think that the spirit of John B. Gough inspired him; should you be so happy as to have him interpret for you, you would be sure his life had been devoted to the work of a professional interpreter; while through everything he does shines out the ruling motive of his life-service to the dear Jesus, in whose name he was baptized through such difficulties ten years before. His official position also fitted him to be a leader in this work. He is Imperial Commissioner of Fisheries, the most important office on the island, as the fisheries are the principal industry. He is just as enthusiastic in his business as in his philanthropies, never neglecting the one for the other. He has spent a year in America, visiting all our fishing stations on the Atlantic and the Pacific coast, and is infusing American life and American methods into the fisheries of the Hakkoido.

Through house to house work, principally by Mr. Iwai and Mr. Takenouchi, sixty persons were persuaded to form the temperance society. Mr. Ito was elected president and Mr. Iwai, vice-president, which offices they still hold. This was in November, 1887. From this small beginning as a Sapporo organization, it has extended its work over most of the island till now it includes fourteen branches, with a total membership of 1,500. This rapid growth of branches is largely due to the fact that Mr. Ito's official work takes him to all parts of the Hakkoido's extended sea coast, a circuit of one thousand five hundred miles, and wherever he goes he works for temperance.

Feeling the need of reaching all classes with temperance teaching, this society welcomes to membership Christian, Buddhist, Shintoist alike, though the predominating influence always has been Christian. Experience has demonstrated the wisdom of this course—at least in this instance—for many have been led to Christianity through this association, as they have learned the necessity of help outside of and beyond that of man to keep their pledge. It might not be a safe plan with leaders not so thoroughly imbued with the spirit of Christ as are those of Sapporo.

The stuff they are made of is shown by the fact that with great resolution the society dismissed at one time about five hundred members who had broken their pledge. In the enthusiasm of rapid increase laxity had crept in, but from the time of this heroic action, the regulations have been strictly carried out, and to day the actual membership is as large as before the pruning, while its moral strength is much greater.

Next to its home work and work in the prisons, work among the *Ainos* holds the warmest place in the heart of the Sapporo Temperance Society. Mr. and Mrs. Batchelor, missionaries of the Church of England, devote their whole time to work among these aborigines; the temperance society joins in their support for the sake of having them work for temperance among these people who need it so much. Mr. Ito is intensely interested in this people, whom, he says, Japan has wronged and oppressed, and is striving hard to undo the wrong by giving to them the gospel, and by securing laws by the Imperial government forbidding the sale of liquor to *Ainos*.

HOW IT IS TAKEN.

Doubtless much must be forgiven Republican editors just at this time when their party has been so emphatically repudiated by the American people. But even when we bear this in mind, we cannot excuse the Republican press for an editorial entitled "Stealthy and Malicious Prohibitionist Campaign," which is so venomous, so flagrantly mendacious, that it suggests an inquiry whether any one knows of an institution for the treatment of such cases. It may be only a hysterical attack, but we fear it is chronic and more serious.

An analysis of this article discloses at least seven impudent falsehoods pertaining to matters of fact, and several slanderous imputations besides:

1. "They have held no public meetings." It is notorious that the Prohibitionists have held meetings, probably three to one of either of the old parties, indeed many lecturers have been steadily in the field for years, speaking constantly.

2. "They have not endeavored to make converts in the open manner customary to respectable parties." Public meetings, newspapers, leaflets, debates, discussions, all open and above board, have been employed for months and indeed for years. We have told the truth to all who were willing to listen in all the ways common to intelligent citizens.

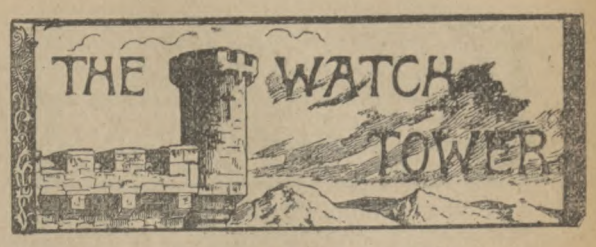
3. "Their campaign has been carried on through the privacy of the postoffice." The Prohibition party has set an example of publicity not only to existing parties, but has outdone any party ever organized in this country in the open and public manner of its work. The headquarters of the party have been open in New York City for years, and the efforts to enlighten the blind and arouse the indifferent have been unremitting. This party alone publishes the names of those who contribute to its funds, and accounts for every dollar contributed.

4. "This is the Prohibition campaign in a nutshell—secret slander." This statement refers to a leaflet issued by the party press stating some abundantly proved facts concerning Mr. Harrison's example. It was not secret, for it was scattered everywhere; it was not slanderous, but abundantly proved. It was entirely germane to the issue.

5. "The party has had nothing to say about the tariff." So far from this being true, the ablest discussion of the tariff, the currency and other issues have been in the Prohibition papers. Every effort has been made to secure joint discussions with very little success. We recall one successful effort in Wisconsin where Ex-Governor St. John and his friends met representatives of the other parties and discussed the issues before the people. Prohibition speakers all over the land have had out a standing offer to meet the advocates of other parties before the people.

6. "Their eyes are fixed on their single purpose—the breaking up of the Republican party." This assertion has been made a great many times and has this small modicum of truth in it, viz., in so far as the Republican is a license party, it is the support and buttress of the liquor traffic, and deserves only destruction. All the same the Democratic party deserves the same fate.

7. "These are the aims of the 'drys,' and in seeking to realize them they have forgotten decency and honesty, and have become simply an organization of calumny and backbiting. Nothing like them was ever known before in American politics." The "aims" referred to are the possession of offices. The reader is asked to believe that a body of men with no honest principle have set out to secure office by organizing a party upon an odious issue, and part company with all "decency and honesty" in their methods of accomplishing their purpose. We are familiar with men who seek office, but such a method of seeking is surely unique. Truly, "nothing like them was ever known in American politics." The only approach in American politics was the Abolition party, but the Prohibitionists far outstrip the Abolitionists in the steadiness of their methods, in the frank exposure of financial resources, in their perseverance in maintaining a party and refusing all trades and fusions. For dignity of bearing, for steady and serene perseverance in open and manly work, "nothing like it has been known in American politics." We are puzzled. If it is true that the Prohibitionists make no show in this campaign, what has so deeply moved this writer?



God's way may not be your way, dear,
But He knows best;
Hold fast His hand, nor ever fear,
Though all life's paths grow dark and drear;
The end is rest.

The world may all your plans defeat,
Yet God knows best;
Life's bitterest draughts can He make sweet,
From sad despair bring joy complete,
And make you blest.

***

The Protestant Episcopal diocese of Western Michigan in its convention last summer at Niles abolished the constitutional sex qualifications for wardens and vestrymen. The ayes and nays were called, and every delegate, lay and clerical, voted aye.

***

He is a good man who gathers up the broken remnants of his fellow-men who have fallen over a precipice, but he is a man both good and wise who climbs to its edge and places there a strong wall which shall prevent any more of his fellow-men from tumbling over. This figure illustrates the difference between the ancient and the modern temperance movement.

***

A little girl has her first doll, her eldest, her most dilapidated, perhaps made out of rags and loved because her mother put it together. Then she has the doll she made for herself and fashioned with her own assiduous fingers and loved and cherished best of all. Then she has given her a new-fangled, ingenious, remarkable doll, with a spring inside, which, if you push between the shoulders, a voice proceeds to make itself attended to, and this doll after a little is cast aside because the spring is broken. Then she has a beautiful new doll from Paris, with great big eyes that open and shut, joints as limber as any live creatures, beautiful gowns and everything to match, and this bright image she takes to her arms, but finds them large enough still to hold on to the one her mother gave her and the one she made herself. Herein is set forth the true history of dolls as to its essence, no matter how varie gated the non-essential details may be.

***

There are some deeds taken note of only by Him who marks the sparrow as it falls and traces the courses of the stars, done by the stealthy right hand that lets not the left hand read its doings, that transcend those heroic actions which win the praise and plaudits of multitudes. The principal in this particular bit of life-acting was a girl, shabbily dressed, hurrying home after her hard day's work. She looked tired and self-absorbed. A blind man was sitting by the wayside, silently offering his wares to the heedless crowds. She passed him as did the rest. When half a block beyond where he sat she fumbled in her pocket, turned and walked back. Looking down into his face she waited a moment, but the blind eyes gave no sign. "Are you blind?" "Yes, ma'am." "Well, take this for the dear Lord's sake." It was a silver dollar. Then she retraced her steps, thinking no one had seen. It was a cheerless night, but the very air seemed balmier for a little. Ah, the blessedness, for her, of the Master's "Inasmuch!"

***

This year has been signally marked by the large number of beloved white-ribbon mothers who have "crossed the bar." Near the close of the year, November 6, in a quiet western village, Lakenan, Mo., there passed from great life to greater one who has always loved our cause and worn our modest emblem—Mrs. Phileta Pierson Phillips, mother of the ever-lamented Rose Phillips, so long corresponding secretary of Missouri, and of Dr. Bessie V. Cushman, whose frequent writings have truly enriched the columns of The Union Signal. Mrs. Phillips was born in North Killingworth, Conn., September 10, 1810. So well poised were her eighty-two years that her garment was not worn out nor frayed at the edge anywhere. She had simply outgrown it. Calmness and trust marked her departure as it had her life long tenure, and the route to glory lay by the sunlit peak of life rather than by the valley of the shadow of death. There was no appearance of weakness or sinking; it was just a going out into a larger sphere. She had been a living, growing, fruit-bearing "member of the church" for seventy years, as well as an early W. C. T. U. Crusader and a member of the first union organized in Missouri. Such mothers are a priceless legacy.

On Duty.

RHODE ISLAND.

THE YEARLY RECKONING.

"Count the mercies! count the mercies!
Number all the gifts of love;
Keep a faithful daily record
Of the mercies from above."

Once more our state workers have met to plan for the coming days. Westerly was the entertaining union, and her generous hospitality helped toward making the convention one of the most profitable ever held.

Immediately preceding the three days' sessions a school of methods was held under the auspices of the department of scientific temperance instruction. The topic, "Why should the enforcement of our temperance education law now be the leading line of a temperance work, and what steps must be taken to secure such enforcement?" was led by our National superintendent, Mrs. Mary H. Hunt. Mrs. A. W. Chase, state superintendent, made a plea for its enforcement, and it was voted that measures should be taken by those present to make the law effective in schools under their jurisdiction. Among the speakers were Mr. Stockwell, commissioner of schools in Rhode Island, and Prof. W. R. Whittle. In the evening Mrs. Mary H. Hunt delivered the address. Many W. C. T. U. delegates were present, while teachers, trustees and school committees were there from all over Washington county.

Then came the carefully prepared program of the convention, which was carried out almost to the letter. Cordial words of welcome, as cordially responded to, were followed by the roll-call, and it was found that the number of delegates and visitors present was larger than ever before.

As our corresponding secretary read the reports so faithfully gathered from all the unions they showed progress along many lines, and a brief extract from her summary will give a clear idea of the present status of our work:

"This year has been an eventful one in our history on many accounts. The indifference of the public to our work and the discouragements among the workers has been rarely, if ever, equaled. The rum traffic has triumphed, and in spite of our efforts, vaunts itself more boldly than ever. But all this has not had the effect to weaken our faith nor to shake our confidence in an ultimate victory. We never had so many unions holding outdoor meetings, and at these the masses have heard the gospel preached. We rejoice that so many meetings have been held for the children, and feel that this is one of our best lines of work. Public meetings have been held in many places with good success. We rejoice especially in the earnest practical teaching that Mrs. E. A. Gleason gave in three different visits to the state. The meetings addressed by our state president were full of interest, and the kind words spoken of her services would fill a book.

"County conventions have been held in four counties this year. The effect of these has been blessed in increasing the interest among the public, giving new inspiration to the workers, increasing the membership, and giving a clearer knowledge of the work.

"The passage of the anti-tobacco law has added new interest to the law in regard to scientific temperance instruction, and we hope will be helpful in securing better temperance instruction in the schools." A little idea of the personal work of Miss Nichols may be gathered from the fact that during the year she has given one hundred addresses and written over two thousand letters and postals, and this tells nothing of the helpful words and suggestions that she constantly lets fall.

In our president's annual message, looking forward to the time when our country shall be free from the drink curse, she drew a picture of peace and plenty which should encourage every worker, and in view of this ultimate triumph of right, she urged the duty of the present hour.

The superintendents presented the work of their departments briefly, but forcefully. A practical talk on physical culture by Mrs. Dr. Matthews, was received with so much favor that the convention voted to have it printed in full. I will just give a thought each from two of our speakers:

The question is not so much what will the nation or church do, but what will you and I do.—*Mrs. J. K. Barney.*

This should be the prayer of every soul: "Let me help my brothers and my sisters, I ask no more than that."—*Mrs. M. A. Livermore.*

The reëlection of state officers was practically unanimous. Some of the vice presidents and superintendents were obliged to resign because of ill health, so it became necessary to fill the vacancies. Strong resolutions were passed on many of the leading issues.

Many of the unions deserve special notice. Westerly is the banner union along many lines. It sustains regular weekly meetings and special meetings on Sunday, has a Y. union, an L. T. L., a Girls' Club, and last, but not least, has the means of inaugurating a People's Mission. The union engaged Colonel Hadley, of the St. Bartholomew mission, New York, to come for a few days, and his work was so blessed that funds have been raised, a hall rented, and Brother Harry Keddle, once a prize-fighter, but now an earnest, Christian worker, has come to reside among them and work for the many who never go inside a church.

Miss Thurston writes from Newport: "The power of the Holy Spirit has wonderfully and blessedly rested upon the Y. W. C. T. U. of Newport, and upon their work in a two weeks' series of gospel services at their mission, the Beacon, Long Wharf, Mrs. H. D. Walker, of Providence, as evangelist. Mrs. Walker was engaged to speak at the fifth annual meeting, and to remain a week for gospel services at the Beacon, which were so well attended, and resulted in the salvation of so many souls that they were continued two weeks instead of one. Many attended who never go to church. Among them were a number of soldiers from Fort Adams, some of whom were converted during the meetings. So great was the interest among them that permission was obtained to hold a service at the fort."

A grand prohibition rally was held at Providence, addressed by Gov. J. P. St. John. "Music Hall was thronged with what looked like the cream of the great city," and a hearty enthusiasm prevailed.

The remaining debt on the *Outlook* was canceled at convention, and so "our paper" starts out on the new year with brighter prospects than ever before, and an able management that makes it a power for good in our work. If all our workers realized the importance of sustaining and circulating our temperance publications as they should, it would give an impulse to the work that could not be estimated.

A lesson comes to us from the Richmond and Hopkinton union proving again that no work done for the Master is ever wrought in vain. A year ago the union numbered twenty members and was so feeble that its continuance seemed almost hopeless. An earnest member started out on Crusade day, and visited one after another, trying her very best to get at least one new member, but without success, and she returned discouraged. Not long after this sister was called home. Within a week of her death, ten new members were received. Now the union numbers sixty, and took home from the convention the prize banner, given to the union gaining the largest per cent of membership. So she being dead, yet speaketh in the work that has been wrought.

Many others in our ranks during the year that is past have heard the call to come up higher. We shall miss their earnest words and deeds, but we know that "although God buries his workman, His work will still go on."

MIRIAM EARLE,
State Reporter, Valley Falls.

CALIFORNIA.

ONE MORE YEAR'S WORK FOR JESUS.

San Jose gave a delightful welcome to the W. C. T. U. convention, through Mrs. L. E. Bailey, of our own sisterhood; Rev. H. Melville Tewney, for the clergy; Mayor Shilling, for the city; Mrs. Henry French, for the temperance people; Miss Cornelia Walker, for the Normal school, and Superintendent F. P. Russell in behalf of the Board of Education. Mrs. S. C. Sanford ably responded.

The reports of officers showed a goodly increase in membership and a vast deal of temperance work accomplished. Mrs. Emily Hoppin reported over $4,000 used in state work and the moneys reported by county presidents for local work probably will amount to ten times that sum. Major E. T. Scott, the talented lecturer, made a speech, proving that our government should be more anxious to protect the boys than iron and wool. Miss M. E. Winslow, first editor of *Our Union*, now THE UNION SIGNAL, and the one who suggested the white ribbon as the badge of the National W. C. T. U., was greeted warmly.

Mrs. Emily Pitt Stevens, National organizer, being detained by serious illness, her report of foreign work was given by Mrs. M. G. C. Edholm. Thousands of pages of literature have been distributed, and always in her speeches the claims of the foreigners have been insisted upon, especially the plan of having Demorest medal contests among their children. Mrs. Henrietta Skelton has made a specialty of German work with good results. Miss Winnie Morris showed the young woman's work as prosperous, though having many obstacles to surmount. Mrs. S. J. Churchill gave her plans for having the W. C. T. U. represented at the Columbian Exposition, and Californians will not be behind in temperance trophies.

Mrs. Dr. Mallory in "Campaign Notes," while she had to record defeat of the prohibition amendment in Placer county, yet demonstrated the great good accomplished by the agitation.

One of the best features of the convention was the president's address, by Mrs. B. Sturtevant-Peet. Every phase of W. C. T. U. work was ably discussed, especially dwelling on woman suffrage by which prohibition will be attained and enforced. Mrs. Peet paid a glowing tribute of praise to Mrs. Mary Clement Leavitt. With tender words Mrs. Skelton presented our president with a beautiful basket of flowers from her comrades.

Mrs. Annie K. Bidwell was received with cheers, and read a most able paper, "Woman's Sphere, What is it?" She showed that God has honored women as prophets and preachers and in many stations. Mrs. Jennie Phelps Purvis, for the convention, presented Mrs. Bidwell with a bouquet of white roses. Inscribed upon a card were the words, "To the 'First Lady of the Land'—if women could vote—from the W. C. T. U. wing of the Prohibition army." Mrs. L. E. Bailey rendered most beautifully "The lips that touch liquor shall never touch mine."

Every eye was riveted in closest attention on Mrs. E. T. Scott, one of the best lecturers in the field. Her address, "The Hour and Our Opportunities," was full of splendid points, showing how the W. C. T. U. has gone to all classes through their forty departments. Our government is too busy attending to other matters to deliver our children from the saloon. Mrs. D. S. Dickson presented Mrs. Scott with a beautiful bouquet of yellow and white roses from the suffragists of the convention.

Mrs. Ada Van Pelt announced the winners of the McDonald prizes of $200 for signatures to the million voters' pledge. The election of officers was a reëlection. Mrs. Sturtevant-Peet, president; Mrs. H. E. Brown, recording secretary; Mrs. D. J. Spencer, corresponding secretary; treasurer, Mrs. Emily Hoppin; auditor, Mrs. L. M. Carver. All were presented to the convention and made bright speeches. Mrs. S. J. Churchill was made first vice-president, and Mrs. S. C. Sanford, second vice-president. Mrs. S. C. Borland gave a good paper on duties of superintendents. Mrs. Rose French, on relation to work, and Mrs. D. J. Spencer, on requisite characteristics.

Mrs. Grier, from Kansas, told how well the women enforced prohibition there because they could vote. Mrs. Carver led a tender memorial service to those who have fallen asleep the past year. A most tender resolution of sympathy was sent to Miss Willard on the loss of her mother.

Rev. Isaac Crook, president of the University of the Pacific, made a fine speech and said, "We are fighting at our university, not only wine, but tobacco." The convention accepted an invitation to visit this university which takes the Bible as one of its principal text-books. Mrs. Leavitt and Mrs. Bidwell pleaded with the youth there to avoid liquor and tobacco.

Professor Crawhurst, the veteran Prohibitionist, brought greetings to the convention.

Mrs. Mary Clement Leavitt made the principal address of the convention on the "Ravages of Drink in all Nations." She eloquently showed that the United States is the most moral and religious nation in the world. She pleaded with all to vote and work for General Bidwell and the Prohibition party.

Mrs. Ada Van Pelt was spokesman of the party which visited the state normal school. Miss Ollie Brown made a good plea for a university for her race in Mississippi. The superintendent of Indian work has aided Indian schools and took a case of violation of law in selling liquor to Indians to the United States court, and the decision was affirmed that liquor must not be sold these wards of the government. The *Pacific Ensign* was reported to be in good condition. The expense for the year has been about $4,000. Several shares of stock were subscribed for.

Miss S. M. Severance presented a witty paper, "Adam and Eve" proving Eve's right to equality, and in her many appeals for suffrage made all feel its great importance. One of the finest papers of the entire convention was that on "Cause and Effect" by Dr. Carrie F. Young, who as a physician showed the effects of alcohol, opium and tobacco. She is one of the veterans of the temperance army and her lectures for many years in reform are bringing good results. Mrs. Ruth Armstrong, National superintendent of heredity, showed by the "logic of facts" how children are cursed from infancy by liquor and tobacco used by their parents.

Y evening was a grand success and Miss Winnie Morris, superintendent of young woman's work, may well be proud of these lovely young "Christian Endeavorers" she is leading in the temperance warfare.

Mrs. Henrietta Skelton and Mrs. Emma Pow Smith, state organizers, have done an immense amount of work and several new counties have been added to the W. C. T. U. roll.

Thanks were tendered Mr. Crittenton for his gift of $5,000 to Miss Willard for establishing Florence Crittenton Missions under W. C. T. U. auspices, and to Mrs. S. T. Gage for two hundred copies of her book on "Reducing Accumulations of Fat," to be sold for the benefit of social purity department. The resolutions were strong and covered the usual lines. And with songs of praise to the All-Father for His blessing on the white ribbon hosts, the thirteenth annual convention adjourned to meet at Stockton, 1893.

MRS. M. G. C. EDHOLM,
State Reporter, Oakland.

SOUTH DAKOTA.

IN STATE CONVENTION.

The fourth annual session of the South Dakota W. C. T. U. opened most auspiciously, in the Baptist church, Brookings, September 9. Over one hundred delegates wearing the white ribbon were the guests of the hospitable citizens of Brookings. The church was beautifully decorated with potted plants and cut flowers, and with the banners of the local unions and the state L. T. L. Conspicuous among these hung the banner presented to the state two years ago by the retiring president, Mrs. Barker, to be given each year to the district making the greatest increase in membership. It was borne away this year by the third district, the city of Huron having a union of eighty-one members.

Friday evening Mrs. Eva Wright welcomed the convention in the name of the Brookings union; Rev. Mr. Brasted gave a most cordial welcome on behalf of the churches, and President McLouth in the name of the college, extended to the convention a most cordial invitation to hold a session in the college chapel. Mrs. Thompson, of Yankton, in her response said they were glad to meet in a city whose mayor had courage to stand in an audience and welcome the W. C. T. U.

The first business session was held Saturday morning. The roll-call showed that all the state officers and four district presidents were in attendance. The corresponding secretary's report showed a membership of 1,282 and the treasurer's report more than $1,000 raised during the year. Five new Y. W. C. T. U.'s have been organized in the state during the year. Yankton furnished the union which has contributed the greatest number of pages of literature. The state evangelist recommended that the day before the meeting of the legislature be observed as a day of general prayer. This was adopted by the convention. The matter of the W. C. T. U. headquarters at Madison received due attention and a plan for a public building was adopted.

A telegram from Mrs. Barker conveyed the message found in Thess. 2: 16, 17. It was an occasion of rejoicing when Mrs. Rounds, Illinois' president, was introduced, bringing greetings from 16,000 white ribboners. Her inspiring address in the opera house Monday evening, on "Temperance and Prohibition," as well as her pulpit talk on Sunday morning was listened to with earnestness.

The president's address and Mrs. Myers' review of the work in the Dakotas will be published entire in the state minutes. Resubmission received its share of attention, and it was decided to urge the presence of Mrs. Cranmer and Mrs. Adams, superintendent of legislation, at the state capitol during the coming winter. This is emphatically the question of the hour in South Dakota. Much prayer is needed for our legislators that they may be uncorrupted.

Thirty four carriages conveyed the convention to the college Monday afternoon. Delightful weather, such as only South Dakota can furnish and excellent music and good chaperonage made the occasion a very enjoyable one.

All the officers were reëlected, The treasurer's report proved conclusively that, though South Dakota has been tried "so as by fire," the W. C. T. U. is not dead but a vital organization. The growing interest in the cause of temperance is one of the most manifest and auspicious signs of the times.

ADA A. ESTABROOKE,
State Reporter, Pierre.

NEW YORK.

THE STATE GATHERING.

Our annual meeting is now a thing of the past. The meeting was held at Newburgh, in the Academy of Music, and we were the guests of the Newburgh Y's, who most royally entertained us and provided for all our wants. Of course the "mothers" throughout the county aided very materially, but the burden rested on the "girls," who claimed, however, that it was no burden, for Miss Annie Thompson, the Y president, said in her welcoming words, "Do you think you are any trouble to us? Well, you are not." Seeing so many mothers in the audience she said she was going to talk to them just as a girl might talk to her mother, and tell them how it was that they came to be invited to Newburgh, and then to welcome them now that they were there. So she went on and told, very simply and naturally, just how it all came about, how great the Newburgh girls' misgivings were at first, and yet confident they were that with God's help it would be all right. They had actually been preparing for the convention all summer. They had been getting cans of corn and cans of tomatoes, knowing, of course, that the visiting people would want something to eat. When they wanted milk they went to Mr. J—— and told him. He simply asked how much they wanted, and they told him one hundred and fifty quarts, and he gave it to them. Then they met a man on the street and told him they wanted some meats, and he gave them all they wanted. It was all just as easy as that, so the visitors must not think they were any trouble, "for you are not the least trouble." The convention laughed heartily over this, and enjoyed the speech of welcome very much.

This was one of the largest as well as one of the best conventions ever held, 440 delegates being present beside many visitors. The platform was beautifully decorated with banners and palms and potted plants, and the building, though a large one, would scarcely accommodate the large number of outsiders who seemed anxious to hear all about the methods and work of the W. C. T. U.

The reports of superintendents were listened to with pleasure, and the general feeling prevailed that each woman had given much time, strength and labor during the year to bring her special line of work to as near perfection as possible. Nearly every department superintendent was present.

The annual address of the president was, as it ever has been, one of the best things on the program. It was a grand summing up of the year's work; a psalm of thanksgiving for the victories achieved, and full of hope and inspiration for the future. At the close of the address, a rising vote of thanks was tendered Mrs. Burt, and handkerchiefs floated from every part of the house.

The report of the corresponding secretary came next. Fifty-nine counties are now thoroughly organized for work; there is only one county in the state that is *not* organized, and that because so sparsely settled and in a mountainous district is hardly it accessible for our work.

Never has our state done better work than during the year just closed. Our membership is 22,000, a gain of more than 1,000 over last year; 787 local unions reported, and are all in a healthy condition. The legislative work done in the early part of the year was something too great to be reported, and as I have already mentioned it in a former letter, I will not try to tell of it at this time.

Schools of methods are springing up all through the state, and are doing much toward aiding our women in the carrying forward of all lines of work, and indeed, every branch of work seems to have received fresh impetus in the months passed

Many visitors of note were introduced and spoke words of encouragement and cheer, among them Mrs. Themida M. Vernois, of Holland. She is superintendent of the home for fallen women, and will remain in this country until the latter part of October. She wore a blue ribbon, which, Mrs. Vernois says, is the badge of a society that in Holland is endeavoring to do what the W. C. T. U. is doing in America.

Rev. E. A. Tuck was introduced as the pastor of the only prohibition church in the world. We were told later on, however, that there is another prohibition church here in our state. Mr. Tuck received an ovation, which must have been very gratifying. He made a very favorable impression on the delegates by his little speech, and called forth repeated applause. He stated among other things, that no man was allowed membership in his church unless he voted the Prohibition ticket, and some of us are such "cranks" that we believe this rule ought to apply to all Christian churches.

Mrs. Mary A. Livermore, of Melrose, Mass., was with us the first evening, and Mrs. Mary T. Lathrap, of Michigan, the third evening. The mere announcement of their names was enough to fill the building to overflowing, and they both fully sustained the reputation which has been theirs for years. The second evening was devoted to the Y's and in charge of Mrs. Jump, our superintendent of Y work. Many of the young ladies made short addresses on the different phases of work done by the Y's, and Mrs. Burt, our state president, also addressed the young ladies. A chorus of fifty voices added to the charm of this evening. Mrs. Graham, the state corresponding secretary, sang two solos—one being especially for the young ladies, entitled, "Don't marry a man if he drinks." The Silver Lake Quartette delighted the audience with several selections, sung as they alone can sing, and Rev. C. H. Mead delivered a brief address, its only fault being its brevity. The audience demanded more—both of speech and song, but the hour being late, Mr. Mead could not be persuaded to continue.

Collections were taken at the evening meetings which proved that Newburgh had not exhausted all her resources in the entertainment of so many guests.

The convention throughout was one of the best and most harmonious ever held in our state, and it was with a general feeling of regret that we approached the closing hours. The election of officers resulted in the reëlection of the old officers as follows: President, Mrs. Mary T. Burt, of New York City; first vice president, Mrs. Ella A. Boole, A. M., of West New Brighton: corresponding secretary, Mrs. Frances W. Graham, of Lockport; recording secretary, Mrs. G. M. Gardenier, of Oswego; treasurer, Mrs. Ellen L. Tenney, of Albany.

The people of Newburgh received the hearty thanks of all for the very delightful manner in which we had been entertained. The press also was highly praised for the fine reports of our meetings. It was the unanimous verdict that no state convention had ever been so fully and accurately reported as this one, and we all thoroughly appreciated this fact.

CONVENTION NOTES.

An all-day executive session was held the day following the adjournment of the convention proper, at which time superintendents were appointed and plans of work discussed and approved.

On young ladies' evening seats were reserved for all the members of the Endeavor societies, Epworth League, Good Templars, and all young people's societies generally who had been invited to attend.

Mrs. Mary J. Weaver, state superintendent of evangelistic work, conducted a prayer service each morning at eight o'clock, and all who attended received an uplift and an inspiration for future service.

By vote of the convention, Mrs. Burt was delegated to meet Miss Willard upon her arrival in New York City, and present to her a letter of sympathy from the New York W. C. T. U. in the loss of her mother.

Several invitations were received for the next convention. One was from Ithaca, for Tompkins county, which had only been organized one month. This would have been accepted but for the pitiful plea which Syracuse sent in. Eighteen years ago our first state meeting was held in Syracuse and a Syracuse delegate remarked that it was a very ungrateful child that would not visit its home once in eighteen years. That seemed to carry the convention by storm, Syracuse getting the vote almost unanimously.

Miss Julia Colman presided over the literature tables in the hall, and judging from the crowd which was always there she must have received patronage enough to delight her heart. Miss Colman is one of the most earnest workers in our state.

FRANCES W. GRAHAM,
State Reporter, Lockport.

NEW HAMPSHIRE.

BEAUTIFUL DAYS.

Of all the beautiful days that characterize our New England autumn those during our state convention were the finest, and the company that gathered in the Baptist church at Laconia were earnest, intelligent and zealous.

The convention lasted through October 11, 12, 13. The church was grandly decorated with national flags, autumn flowers and leaves, banners from the various unions, and appropriate mottoes well displayed. No state meeting is considered quite complete without Miss Willard's face. A life size portrait stood upon an easel. About the entire audience room was festooned the chain of red, white and blue cards of the pledge against the use of alcoholic liquors, tobacco and profanity, signed by four thousand of the youths and children of New Hampshire, between five and six hundred of them being from Manchester.

At two o'clock, October 11, the convention was called to order by Miss C. R. Wendall, state corresponding secretary, who fills the place made vacant by the removal of Mrs. Knox to Wahpeton, N. Dak. Mrs. Knox had been president of the New Hampshire W. C. T. U. for eleven successive years. Devotional exercises were led by Mrs. Richardson, of Amherst. Roll-call, etc., were followed by words of welcome from Mrs. Mary J. Hoyt, of Laconia, and were responded to by Miss Wendall.

A report of the superintendent on Sabbath observance was followed by a spirited discussion which resulted in the convention passing a vote not to buy or read the Sunday newspapers. Reports both written and verbal came from the superintendents of peace and arbitration; work among railroad men with additional work among railroad men from Nashua, Manchester, Woodsville and Littleton; work among the soldiers and sailors, and suppression of impure literature, which was followed by an animated discussion. The report on state and county fairs was very encouraging. At the state grange fair at Tilton this fall, the W. C. T. U. did a great work at their tent. Rev. T. J. Moses gave very efficient aid. Much temperance reading was scattered among the assemblages. The money received from the restaurant netted $128.17 which will clear Merrimac county of its pledged amount for the grounds just purchased around the Mercy Home. The superintendent on hygiene then gave her report and after the committee on counties and finance were chosen, the session adjourned.

After the opening of the evening session by prayer and singing, the annual address by Mrs. Knox was read by Miss C. R. Wendall, and there were many tearful eyes in the audience as they missed the peaceful, motherly face and the clear, sweet voice.

Then came the report from the corresponding secretary, giving a brief review of the work done in our state since the organization of the W. C. T. U. in 1874. Its present membership is 2,600. It has one hundred and one unions, thirty departments of work, besides the L. T. L., whose membership is 1,556, and whose childish feet keep pace to Miss Willard's temperance songs.

A sketch of the Mercy Home at Manchester by Mrs. J. K. Hatch, an address on finance by Mrs. Chase, of Manchester, followed by song and benediction, closed the evening meeting.

Wednesday morning found a large attendance and all ready for the good things to come; after the usual opening exercises the treasurer, Miss A. E. McIntire, read the report which showed an increase in the amount received, also the greater part of the $3,500 pledged for the recently purchased land around the Mercy Home.

Then followed the reports from superintendents: First, evangelistic work, to do which successfully three things were needed, personal piety, gospel meetings, and gospel methods in reaching out for others. A concise report and earnest appeal was made by the recording secretary. Miss C. E. Rowell, the editor of the *Granite State Outlook*, urged the necessity of the state sustaining the official organ of the New Hampshire W. C. T. U.

Mrs. C. W. Pratt, of Concord, reported the work done on legislation; press work by Mrs. F. H. Bailey, and scientific temperance instruction in our schools by Miss C. R. Wendall; heredity by Mrs. J. H. Pickering.

As a fraternal delegate from the New Hampshire State Temperance Union, ex Governor Goodell addressed the meeting in his customary courageous strain. He has a high appreciation of the worth of the W. C. T. U., and is conscious of the duties and responsibilities of the hour. In the afternoon the devotional exercises were conducted by Mrs. Geo. Bowers, of Nashua, subject, "Christian Love."

Hon. H. W. Blair in his address to the convention gave words of cheer and encouragement, urging us to press on and in God's good time he felt sure we should be rewarded by living in a land of temperance, purity and peace. Mrs. Knox, the far away president, sent a letter which was read by Miss Rowell. It was full of loving greetings. It was voted to send a telegram to her, also to purchase a W. C. T. U. birthday book for her in which the white ribbon women of the convention should record their names.

The superintendent of higher education reported a marked interest by our seminaries, academies and colleges in regard to total abstinence and purity of our children, their pupils. Then we came to a work that has proved very beneficial and brought pleasure, and we hope profit to the men in the lumber camps of New Hampshire. Mrs. W. A. Loyne with her philanthropic husband has journeyed into the camps some ten or twelve miles from any settlement and distributed reading to over six thousand persons. Religious services have been held, the books, papers and magazines have been contributed by very many unions in the state and it is hoped that before the winter sets in the friends to these workmen will send to Mrs. Loyne, Whitefield, N. H., a liberal supply of reading and let us not forget to put in such things as will brighten their rough homes and remind them of bright and pleasant scenes in the past.

Miss Lucia Kimball gave a brief address on Sunday-school work. Miss Ella Pearsons, our state superintendent on juvenile work, spoke very earnestly of its importance. From Miss Rowell's report as one of the trustees of the Mercy Home, it was seen that full collections had been received and it was in a prospering condition. Mrs. Brewster told the convention of the woman's work and its increase in the past decade. After very interesting exercises of song, praise and prayer, the evening service was continued by an address from Miss Lucia Kimball, her subject being, "Our Temperance Thermopylæ," after which Rev. Mr. Easton spoke in regard to the home—its privileges, its duties and its blessings.

Every one evinced pleased surprise at the interest reported by Mrs. Austin in the Demorest medal contests; the young people are taking hold of the work in real earnest. After the opening of the convention October 13, reports were heard from superintendents of Sunday school work, narcotics, alcoholics in medicine and white cross and white shield. Miss McIntire was chosen fraternal delegate to the New Hampshire board of woman's foreign missions. Then followed the election of officers as follows: Miss C. R. Wendall, Dover, president; Miss C. E. Rowell, Franklin, corresponding secretary; Mrs. C. M. Abbott, Rochester, recording secretary; Miss A. E. McIntire, Exeter, treasurer. The officers were presented to the convention and Miss Wendall offered prayer.

The result of the thankoffering service was $32.35.

The committee on resolutions then presented a long and well arranged list.

Thursday evening was one long to be remembered for its grand gold medal contest, at which Bertha Stevens, of Franklin, won the medal. This closed the convention.

It was voted to print two thousand of the annual reports of the New Hampshire W. C. T. U., and delegates were chosen from the different counties to the National Convention at Denver.

MRS. F. H. BAILEY,
State Reporter, Hopkinton.

CONNECTICUT.

ANNUAL STATE CONVENTION.

Three days of perfect weather, cordial greetings from the city and harmony among the delegates conspired to make the gathering in Norwich, October 11–13, one of the most delightful ever known. When Mrs. Forbes, state president, commenced the first service, which was a devotional one, nearly all the delegates were in their places The church was tastefully decorated with potted plants palms and vines. A large streamer bearing the National motto, the county, the L. T. L., and the state banners the large shield that has graced every convention for some years, and the silk flag that represented our union at the Paris Exposition, were all part of the decorations.

The convention was called to order and the roll called to which officers and superintendents responded by appropriate texts and sentiments. Mrs. Anna Herr, president of the Norwich union, gave a hearty welcome to the visitors, and was followed by Rev. Dr. Pratt, pastor of the church, who added one for the churches. Miss Gertrude Norton, of the Litchfield W. C. T. U., responded with witty and appropriate remarks in the name of the company who had come from all parts of the state. Miss Mary Rogers sang a solo entitled the "Golden Threshold." Presidents of the counties reported, showing good work done and attempted. Upon the whole the outlook seemed encouraging.

A large number of children were ushered in in the afternoon, and Mrs. Fitz Gerald presided over the very interesting meeting that followed. The children sang "America" heartily and sweetly, and repeated in concert the Lord's Prayer. A chalk talk, which interested them very much, was given by Mrs. Merrill, of Boston. Mrs. Forbes and Mrs. Fitz Gerald gave short talks, and the meeting closed with the singing of the hymn, "Onward, Christian Soldier," and as the children passed out each one was given a pretty text card.

In the evening the Young Woman's union, of Norwich tendered the guests a reception in the parlors of the Second Congregational church, which was largely attended The parlors had been tastefully decorated with daint tables, easy chairs and handsome lamps; upon the table were attractive covers, pictures of temperance worker and bric-a brac, giving to the room quite a home-like air Lemonade was the palatable beverage served.

Miss Mary Huntington, president of the Y, welcomed the audience in some well chosen words and introduced Mrs. Forbes who made a brief address in response to the

welcome. Mrs. M. E. Jensen sang very finely two solos. The occasion was very pleasant and was one of the most attractive features of the whole session.

The next morning the exercises were opened by a devotional service conducted by Mrs. R. N. Stanley, of Highland Park, after which followed reports from superintendents of departments. The address of the morning was given by Mr. Geo. W. Swan, city missionary, subject, "Temperance Diplomacy." He described the methods used in Norwich for the promotion of temperance work, which is helped by the W. C. T. U., the city and town officials, and the judge of the city court, whose door is never closed to the city missionary when reformatory recommendations are deemed necessary. Mr. Swan's record in 1891 showed that he turned from the tills of the saloons of this town, $16,000 for the good of families of drinking men to grocers, dry-goods dealers and provision dealers. About thirty five men who were reformed and converted have found a home in some church and are now living consistent, Christian lives.

Mrs. Babcock, president of the Rhode Island state union, was introduced, also presidents of local unions. Delegates to the National Convention were elected and the noon-tide hour was observed, Mrs. Babcock leading in prayer. The Rev. Herr pronounced the benediction and the company was invited to a collation, which, like all the repasts served to the delegates was bountiful and delicious.

The afternoon session opened with a memorial service for the deceased members of the year, conducted by Mrs. Forbes, who spoke very tenderly of those who had left the ranks; she mentioned first, the aged mothers of our National secretary, state secretary and state treasurer.

"But where crystal streams through endless years,
Flow our golden sands,
And where the old grow young again,
We'll clasp our mother's hands."

This service was followed by an exquisite solo, "The Home of the Soul," by Mrs. Alice J. Harris, of Boston. Not a breath was heard while she sang, and as the last note died away no applause could have been so eloquent as the appreciative hush that lay on the audience.

Reports of committees followed, also the president's annual address, which was a comprehensive review of the whole field, combining a sincere and scholarly commendation with a just criticism.

Mrs. Harris sang again beautifully. Miss Jane Sharpe read a paper entitled, "A Wheel within a Wheel," and the session closed with a question box conducted by Mrs. Fitz Gerald.

The evening service was excellent and consisted of a short, devotional exercise conducted by resident clergymen, a selection by a local quartette, an address by Mrs. Mary Livermore, and two solos by Mrs. Harris. Mayor Harwood gave a cordial welcome to the convention which was one of the most polished speeches of the sessions.

Thursday morning, the last day, opened with a short service of devotion conducted by Mrs. Bolles, of Hartford. Department reports followed and election of officers. The entire corps of officers was reëlected. The afternoon was full of bright and good things as was also the evening. Mrs. Barney, of Rhode Island, gave an address both afternoon and evening.

CONVENTION NOTES.

The collations were furnished by the churches of the city.

A resolution of respect was read in memory of Mrs. Stone, of Milford.

Rev. James H. James, of the Connecticut temperance union, was present and made a short address.

Mrs. Fitz Gerald has organized new unions at Stonington, Stirling, Hill and Ekonk, and L. T. L's at Pawcatuck and Mystic.

Telegrams from the New Jersey convention and from Mrs. Johnson, of Michigan, a former Connecticut worker, were received.

Some dainty little booklets were presented the ladies by Miss Linda L. Kimball, of Ellington, called "The Woman's Star." On the corner was a picture of the church in which the convention was held, and its covers contained many interesting items concerning the city of Norwich.

M. Belle Smith,
State Reporter, Rockfall.

MONTANA.

CONVENTION NOTES.

The ninth annual convention of the Montana W. C. T. U. was held at Bozeman, October 4 to 6. The weather was such as Montana alone can boast of, and Bozeman, "the beautiful," surpassed all expectations in her loveliness, her resources and her hospitality.

The Presbyterian church was tastefully decorated with flowers, banners and pictures. The first meeting was that of the executive committee, 10 to 10:30 a. m., after which the convention was opened by a consecration service, led by Mrs. Hefferlin, Livingston. After roll call of general officers, superintendents, etc., and the seating of W. C. T. U. delegates, an amendment to the constitution admitting L. T. L's and Bands of Hope was voted on and carried, and their delegates seated. There were thirty one delegates in all. The corresponding secretary's report came next, showing that there are eighteen active unions having four hundred and ninety-nine members, eighty-three honorary members, seven L. T. L's, having an average membership of fifty, and one Band of Hope, having thirty-eight members. The money raised by local unions by dues and donations alone was $1,128.56; the amount paid state union in dues and donations, about $300. Much literature was circulated, and special attention was given to jail and prison work. There is good temperance instruction throughout the public schools and the churches generally use unfermented wine. The treasurer's report followed, showing a better condition of the treasury than ever before, there being a balance of about one hundred and fifty dollars. After the appointment of committees, the first session closed with noon-tide prayer; many of us took dinner at the Bozeman W. C. T. U. coffee house, which is doing a good business and is certainly worthy of patronage. A free reading room is in connection.

The afternoon session began with devotional exercises; the reports of superintendents followed. Near the close of the session several of the good brethren of the town were presented, and each made some kindly remarks.

The evening meeting was full of good things, consisting of music, Scripture reading and prayer, greetings from Mayor Ramsey, in behalf of the city; from Rev. Bennett, in behalf of the ministers; from Rev. George King, in behalf of the press; from Mrs. W. W. Wylie, in behalf of the W. C. T. U. These were followed by impromptu responses from the visitors. The president's address was then given, and no one could doubt, after hearing her, that the last state convention made a wise choice in electing her president. The music, under the management of Mrs. J. M. Waters, was well rendered; especially sweet was the solo by Mrs. General Wilson. The woman's quartette was heartily applauded. A collection and the temperance doxology completed the program for that evening.

Wednesday and Thursday the reports of superintendents were continued and were interspersed by telegrams received from and sent to state conventions then in session. Several excellent papers were read and Mrs. W. W. Wylie gave a glowing account of the great convention at Boston as seen by a Western woman.

Wednesday evening, through the hospitality of Mr. and Mrs. Nelson Story, who opened their spacious home for the occasion, a reception was given to the convention by the Bozeman W. C. T. U.

The election of officers Thursday forenoon resulted in the unanimous choice of Mrs. Cummins as president; the other officers elected were Mrs. C. O. Price, Helena, recording secretary; Mrs. Maggie E. Templeton, Helena, corresponding secretary; Mrs. H. E. Harmon, treasurer. The convention voted unanimously to send our president to the National Convention at Denver. Mrs. Belle Barnes, Great Falls, was elected delegate at large. In the afternoon a motion was carried to have a memorial tablet in the Temple in honor of the president; later, at Mrs. Cummins' earnest request, the motion was reconsidered, and the unions pledged the $100 for state work.

At 4 o'clock the Board of Trade sent carriages to take all for a drive; at Cemetery Hill we alighted, taking a survey of the beautiful valley below, reminding us of the verdant valleys of our earlier years. Several impromptu speeches were made and responded to ere we resumed our drive toward town. The closing session of the convention was held Thursday evening. Excellent papers were read by Mrs. Charles Rich, Bozeman, on jail work; and by Mrs. Belle Barnes, Great Falls, on the press. Dr. J. M. Waters, Prohibition candidate for governor, was called for and responded by a few well-chosen and encouraging remarks. The committees on resolutions and courtesies reported; among the resolutions was this one: "We affirm our allegiance to the Prohibition party." The convention closed with singing, "God be with you till we meet again."

Maggie E. Templeton, *Helena.*

NEWS IN A NUTSHELL.

Mrs. Mary W. Valentine, president Nantucket, Mass., W. C. T. U., is superintendent of the Temple fund for that union.

Mrs. Frances W. Graham, of Lockport, N. Y., state corresponding secretary, has been in West Virginia since September, helping in the prohibition campaign.

North Dakota, which was organized only three years ago with nineteen unions, now has the same representation at National Convention as the old state of South Dakota.

October 29 another staunch white-ribboner went from earth to heaven, Miss Julia Virginia Gray, well known as a faithful worker of Victoria, Gloucester county, N. J. "Her own works praise her."

Pennsylvania W. C. T. U. county literature superintendents are requested to send their names and postoffice address (naming county) immediately to Mrs. A. P. Hamilton, Second St., Sharon, Pa.

All contributions to the World's W. C. T. U. should be sent direct to Mrs. Ella F. M. Williams, 26 Chomedy St., Montreal, Canada (treasurer W. W. C. T. U.), and *not* to Miss Willard or Miss Briggs.

Expressions of loving appreciation were the resolutions in memoriam passed by the Edinburgh, Shenandoah county, Va., W. C. T. U., at the death of their co-worker, Mrs. Maggie Hopewell, which occurred October 20.

The Camp Creek Y. W. C. T. U., of White Heath, Ill., has issued a cordial invitation to its regular Friday evening meetings in form of a neatly printed folder, setting forth the object of the organization. This is a plan which all our W. C. T. U. and Y unions should adopt.

The beloved president of the Troy Center, Pa., W. C. T. U., Mrs. Emma Prather, passed out of sight, October 22. She is characterized as "a Mary sitting at the feet of Jesus, a Martha in her own home and a Dorcas to the outside world." Her memory is fondly cherished by those who knew her.

A matron is wanted for the Wisconsin W. C. T. U. Home for Women at Eau Claire, Wis. The board of managers desire a woman who has had some experience in this line of work and who is a W. C. T. U. woman. All applications should be addressed to Dr. Annette J. Shaw, Eau Claire, Wisconsin.

The public reading room of the Y of Archdale, N. C., which has been unavoidably closed for the past three months, was opened again November 18th. They send an earnest request for books, periodicals or papers, for use in the room. Address, secretary Y. W. C. T. U., Archdale, Randolph Co., N. C.

Mrs. M. E. Bell, of Vermont, is giving her whole strength to the establishment of a rescue home in her state. Three sites have been already offered for the home, and a financial nucleus formed. Mrs. Bell is now petitioning the legislature for an appropriation, and will, without doubt, secure it.

An isolated farmer's wife writes, "A good thing for us to do is to join the nearest union, even if we never attend a single session. Still it gives us interest in the work. I have belonged to one union thirteen miles away for four years, although I have never attended a meeting."

The "Experience" seed sown at Evanston, Ill., has borne rich fruit in Massachusetts as is shown by the interesting report of a reception and tea participated in by representatives from Allston, Somerville, North and East Cambridge. We read that at Lynn, also, the same pleasant fruitage was gathered.

A Columbian temperance meeting held in the Mormon theater, Salt Lake City, under the auspices of the Catholic Total Abstinence Society, was a splendid success. Mrs. Mary Bynon Reese represented by invitation the National W. C. T. U.; Mr. Clark Anderson, the Mormon work, and the officers of the society, the Catholics. The singing was unusually fine.

The Englewood W. C. T. U. has engaged Mrs. A. S. Benjamin, National superintendent of parliamentary usage, for a parliamentary drill, to be given at the First M. E. church, corner Sixty-fourth street and Stewart avenue, November 25, 26 and 28. Tickets for the full course can be obtained by addressing the president of the Englewood union, Mrs. M. J. Chamberlain, 6014 Wentworth avenue, Englewood.

There are now three live unions on the Indian River, Florida. A new one just organized at Melbourne is named the Mother Stewart W. C. T. U., of which Mrs. Annie Gibbs is president, and Mrs. Emma C. Stout, secretary. There are fourteen members. *The Midget*, edited by little Ethel Stout, at Melbourne, Fla., only ten cents a year, seems to flourish in the land of flowers. State juvenile workers will do well to avail themselves of the offer of ten or more copies to one address for eight months at five cents per copy.

The Marquette county convention was held at Ishpeming, Mich., October 7 8, with thirty-six delegates in attendance, representing seven unions. The convention was pleasant and enthusiastic and the reports very encouraging, two new unions having been organized since the last convention. The following officers were elected: Mrs. Kate Northmore, Republic, president; Mrs. Venan, Republic, treasurer, and Miss Edith Babcock, Ishpeming, secretary. This is the second annual convention and the county is now thoroughly organized.

An unusually interesting meeting was held in the little Puritan village of Vermontville, Eaton county, Michigan, November 4. The W. C. T. U. is very active, taking special interest in franchise. Miss A. J. Carpenter, of Dimondale, a new lecturer in this field, was secured as speaker, and her address was characterized as full of thought and a masterly one. The local W. C. T. U. afterwards tendered a reception to the pastors and the public school teachers at which Miss Carpenter was the guest of honor, and Mrs. Parmenter gave a brief talk on scientific temperance instruction. The occasion was one long to be remembered.

Pemberton, N. J., W. C. T. U. held a social at the residence of their president, Mrs. W. H. Heisler, for the purpose of opening mite boxes, which had been distributed a year ago for the collection of funds for the Temple. One hundred and twenty nine dollars was the result of their year's effort, and much pleasure was evinced by all, culminating in the singing of the doxology. A short interval of pleasant intercourse, refreshments by their most hospitable host and hostess, and the members wended their way home with a new inspiration to be more active than ever to advance the cause of lifting up humanity. May many more unions do likewise!

A Dansville, N. Y., correspondent tells of one instance in which the distribution of literature worked wonderful results as follows: "I have been interested in the articles in late numbers of your paper, regarding help for farmers' wives, and have been wondering how we could get lists of names to whom to send not only The Union Signal, but other good papers and magazines which accumulate in so many homes, and would be so helpful to those who are hungry for this sort of help. A lady from our town removed to a mining district in one of our Southern states; she carried Union Signals with her and distributed them. An awakening on the subject of temperance was the result, and a temperance society was formed composed of both men and women. She sent for more literature; three or four good packages were sent her, the result of which has been three separate organizations have been started and many have signed the pledge, and some marked instances of reform are reported. As it seemed to be desirable to include men as well as women in this work, it is called simply a Christian Temperance Union, and they have not sought to belong to our woman's organization. How can we estimate where this little stream of influence shall end!"

A cream of tartar baking powder. Highest of all in leavening strength.—*Latest United States Government Food Report.*

Royal Baking Powder
Absolutely Pure

Royal Baking Powder Co.,
106 Wall St., N. Y.

The Marked Success

of Scott's Emulsion in consumption, scrofula and other forms of hereditary disease is due to its powerful food properties.

Scott's Emulsion

rapidly creates healthy flesh—proper weight. Hereditary taints develop only when the system becomes weakened.

Nothing in the world of medicine has been so successful in diseases that are most menacing to life. Physicians everywhere prescribe it.

Prepared by Scott & Bowne, N. Y. All druggists.

Mme. M. YALE'S

LA FRECKLA
ELECTRIFIES THE WORLD.

BEAUTY IN A BATH.

La Freckla, the Great Mineral Water discovered by Mme. M. Yale, that Celebrated Woman Chemist. It is the only known natural water that has the power of Purifying the Skin and making a Complexion Beautiful.

LA FRECKLA

was named La Freckla because it is a sure cure for Freckles—all one has to do is to bathe the face in it a few times, when the Complexion becomes radiantly beautiful and Every Freckle disappears as if by magic. It removes any spot or stain from the Skin in the same way, only it seems to favor Freckled Faces.

Mme. Yale's own complexion is the most perfect ever seen. Her lovely neck and arms are so perfect one has to look closely to make sure they are not marble, and her face is as fair as the lily and as pink as the rose.

LA FRECKLA

will make any woman who uses it as fair as she. Price $1.00. For sale by all Druggists, or shipped by Mme. Yale. Address all letters to

MME. M. YALE,
COMPLEXION SPECIALIST,
37 W. 14th St., New York.
146 State St., Chicago, Ill. Mme. M. Yale Co.
Send 6 cents postage for Beauty Book just out.

FREE! A NEW MUSIC BOX & CLOCK COMBINED, PERFECT TIMEKEEPER, 8 DAYS.

To advertise and introduce them quick the inventor will furnish any reliable person (either sex), in every county or town, one of these charming and attractive instruments to show, if applied for at once. Address Inventor, 26 West 31st street, New York City and get one with full particulars, testimonials, etc.

Asthma The African Kola Plant, discovered in Congo, West Africa, is Nature's Sure Cure for Asthma. **Cure Guaranteed or No Pay.** Export Office, 1164 Broadway, New York. For **Large Trial Case, FREE by Mail,** address **KOLA IMPORTING CO., 132 Vine St., Cincinnati, Ohio.**

MAGIC LANTERNS

And **STEREOPTICONS,** all prices. Views illustrating every subject for **PUBLIC EXHIBITIONS,** etc. ☞ *A profitable business for a man with small capital.* Also Lanterns for Home Amusement. 256 page Catalogue *free.* **McALLISTER,** Optician, **49 Nassau St., N. Y.**

ARE YOU MARRIED? If so, present your husband and son a copy of Rev. Geo. F. Hall's great work on "PERSONAL PURITY," the latest and best book for men only. Prof. David Swing says: "*It is written with so much good taste and with such logical force that it ought to be accepted as a valuable book for the age.*" The Christian Oracle pronounces it "*healthy and elevating.*" 317 pages. **$1,** postpaid. No discount. Address **COLUMBIAN BOOK CO., CHICAGO.**

HARTSHORN'S SELF-ACTING SHADE ROLLERS

Beware of imitations. Notice autograph of **STEWART HARTSHORN** on label and get the genuine Hartshorn.

WALL PAPER. Good Paper, 3c. Gold Paper, 5c. Large package of beautiful samples and guide, "*How to Paper,*" sent **FREE. ALFRED PEATS, Wall Paper Merchant.** 136-138 W. Madison St., CHICAGO, ILL.

Publisher's Notes.

THE UNION SIGNAL.

Subscription Rates for 1892.

UNIFORM RATES.

One copy per year in advance	$1.00
" " " " 3 months	.25
" " " " 1 month	.10
For distribution at Conventions, County Fairs, etc., per 100 copies	1.70

OTHER PAPERS ISSUED BY THE W. T. P. A.

The Oak and Ivy Leaf, published monthly. Price per year	$ .25
Young Crusader, monthly one copy, (12 Nos.) per annum	.15
Per 100 copies	1.00

Address all orders to
WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
The Temple, Chicago, Ill.

TO THE BOYS AND GIRLS OF AUNT JANE'S COZY CORNER.

You are interested in THE UNION SIGNAL and enjoy your own page with its stories, poetry, letters and puzzles.

SOME OTHER BOY OR GIRL

would enjoy it, too. Do you not want to help to put our paper into other homes? This could be *your temperance work* when you could do no other, perhaps.

To every boy or girl who will secure three subscribers to THE UNION SIGNAL at $1 each, we will send a nice Christmas present. It will be the choice of one of two games, viz.:

1. The World's Fair Game.
2. The game of the Book of Books.

Now you see how much good you can do by a little effort. Not only can you earn a nice game for yourself, or to give as a Christmas gift. but you can also furnish good reading to your little friends by telling their parents how much you enjoy Aunt Jane's Cozy Corner, and getting them to take the paper. Let us hear from you.

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
Chicago, Ill.

A GOOD RESOLUTION.

One of the best resolutions made at Denver, No. 15, we subjoin:

15. That THE UNION SIGNAL is necessary to the intelligent prosecution of our work, and that every member of the W. C. T. U. should read its columns, that a better equipment for more satisfactory work may be secured, and that we make an effort to secure an increased circulation outside our ranks because of its value as an educator.

Let every one of our members who was not there fall into line and resolve to do likewise. We give as the watchword of the organization for the year 1892–3 the cry: Every subscriber will secure one other subscriber.

NOW READY!

Two New Books for the Holidays.

1. A WOMAN'S EVANGEL. By Eva Kinney Griffith.

A picture of temperance work along the lines so familiar to all W. C. T. U. women. Written by one who has lived the experience she describes, through active participation in local and state work, and who wields a facile pen. The story will interest all readers—its Gospel temperance meetings, ostracism because of political conscientiousness, downfall due to moderate drinking—all are true to life. Send for it! Price $1.25.

2. BRIGHT EYES, OR PLEASURE AND PROFIT FOR SUNDAY AFTERNOON.

A book of pictures with blank spaces in which children are to write Scripture verses illustrated by the cuts, after finding them.

Blessed shall be thy basket and thy store.

Deut. 28: 5.

(*Basket.*)

DEUTERONOMY.

This is the way to use the book. It answers the Sunday-afternoon question, "What shall I do, mamma?" Somewhere in the book of Deuteronomy is a verse containing the word "basket," and illustrated by this picture, Johnny and Mary will look it up together, and, when found, write it in the blank space beside the picture. Mamma will ask them, too, to repeat the verse at the twilight hour, and two things will be gained. Price 50c.

Address all communications to
WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE.
Chicago, Ill.

1893 HOLIDAY GIFTS THAT LAST ALL THE YEAR **1893**

Harper's Magazine, Weekly, Bazar, and Young People

Harper's Magazine

Engagements have been made with the most distinguished writers, and several special enterprises of somewhat extraordinary magnitude are under way that presage a most entertaining series of numbers for 1893. The illustrations will continue to be as perfect as the best talent and processes can make them.

Per year, postage free, $4.00

They will be better than ever this year

Harper's Weekly

This journal keeps abreast of the history of each week, singling out for emphasis the events and personages of importance. Its illustrations are numerous and by the best artists. Its department of fiction is replete with the most entertaining short stories by the best writers.

Per year, postage free, $4.00

Greatest American

Harper's Bazar

Each issue is the record of the week in woman's world. It contains the latest in fashions and in Paris designs; the best in bright stories and high-class humor; the most thoughtful and practical essays; the best artistic attractions, and an indispensable pattern-sheet supplement.

Per year, postage free, $4.00

No home of culture should be without them

Harper's Young People

Look out this year for "Raftmates," by KIRK MUNROE, and other serial and short stories. The special articles will be interesting and valuable. Numerous illustrations, poems, anecdotes, articles on pastimes, and every other subject of interest to young people, make up a delightful programme for the year.

Per year, postage free, $2.00

The Best Literature and the Best Art **Periodicals**

Upon receipt of TEN CENTS *the publishers will mail you a sample set of above.*

Subscribe Now
Harper & Brothers, Publishers
Franklin Square, New York, N. Y.

Newsdealers, Booksellers, and Postmasters receive subscriptions.

5000 BOOK AGENTS WANTED FOR DARKNESS AND DAYLIGHT

OR LIGHTS AND SHADOWS OF NEW YORK LIFE

A WOMAN'S thrilling story of Gospel, Temperance, and Rescue work "*In His Name*" in the great under-world of New York. By Mrs. HELEN CAMPBELL. Introduction *By Rev. Lyman Abbott, D.D.*

A wonderful book of Christian love and faith. 250 illustrations from *flash-light photographs of* real life. *41st thousand. The fastest selling book ever published.* Agents Wanted,—both Men and Women. ☞ *We Give Credit, Extra Terms, and Pay Freights.* Outfit free. Write for Circulars to A. D. WORTHINGTON & CO., Hartford, Conn.

Also 5,000 Lady Agents Wanted on *Special Terms* for

WORTHINGTON'S MAGAZINE

a New, Choice, splendidly Illustrated Monthly for Father, Mother, Son, or Daughter. Brimfull of good things for all,—a $4 magazine for $2. The Brightest, Purest, Best and Cheapest. *Mary A. Livermore, Helen Campbell, Rev. Dr. Francis E. Clark,* and scores of others write for it. *The best chance ever offered to Lady Agents.* Write for particulars. Address as above.

WE WANT 2 AGENTS! ONE PRESBYTERIAN BAPTIST

IN EVERY COMMUNITY.
A RARE OPPORTUNITY. GOOD PAY.
Address, for full particulars,
J. A. HILL & CO.,
44 E. 14th St., New York.

NEW MAGIC LANTERN

STEREOPTICONS AND LANTERN SLIDES

For Amateurs, Public Lectures, and the Home Circle. PUBLIC ENTERTAINMENTS ARE PROFITABLE. J. B. COLT & CO., manfrs., 16 Beekman St., New York; 189 La Salle St., Chicago, Ill. Mention this paper.

TOKOLOGY A COMPLETE LADIES' GUIDE In Health and Disease, By ALICE B. STOCKHAM, M. D., OVER 25 YEARS PRACTICE.

Mrs. L. N. A. writes: "If I knew I was to be the mother of innumerable children it would have no terrors for me, so great is my confidence in the science of TOKOLOGY." Prepaid, $2.75. Sample pages free. Best terms to agents.

ALICE B. STOCKHAM & CO., 277 Madison-st. Chicago

CATARRH CURED.

A clergyman, after years of suffering, from that loathsome disease, Catarrh, and vainly trying every known remedy, at last found a prescription which completely cured and saved him from death. Any sufferer from this dreadful disease sending a self-addressed stamped envelope to Prof. J. A. Lawrence, 88 Warren st., New York, will receive the recipe free of charge.

THIS MACHINE FREE to examine in any home. Sent anywhere without one cent in advance. Warranted the best sewing machine ever made. Our terms, conditions and everything far more liberal than any other house ever offered. For full particulars, etc, cut this advt. out and send to us to-day. Alvah Mfg. Co., Dpt. C76 Chicago, Ill.

RHEUMATISM ECZEMA If you suffer it's your own fault. Address Dr. W. H. ROSS, Grand Rapids, Mich.

103 E. ADAMS ST. BORSCH-OPTICIAN CONSULT US ABOUT YOUR EYESIGHT SATISFACTION GAURANTEED

MAGIC HEATER—Ingersoll Heat Battery Metal Table. Elegant Mammoth Lamp. Heat Light, Comfort, Convenience and Economy. All for **$10.** Send for facts. INGERSOLL MANUFACTURING COMPANY, Lansing, Mich.

BICYCLES ON EASY PAYMENTS No extra charge. All makes new or 2d hd. Lowest price guaranteed. Largest stock & oldest dealers in U. S. Cata. free. Agts. wanted. *Rouse, Hazard & Co.* 77 G *St., Peoria, Ill*

CUT IN TWO Prices of Sewing Machines. Safes, Scales, Blacksmith's Tools, Road Carts, Buggies, Harness and 1000 other things. List Free. CHICAGO SCALE CO., CHICAGO, ILL.

REDUCED RATES.

THE PENNSYLVANIA LINES have in effect a first class rate of Six Dollars and second-class rate of Three Dollars Fifty Cents to Louisville, Cincinnati, Indianapolis, Dayton, Richmond, Hamilton and New Albany. For full information call at City Ticket Office, 248 Clark Street, or Union Passenger Station, Canal and Adams streets, or address the undersigned.

J. H. LUCE,
Ass't Gen'l Passenger Agent.

Do You Read Wisely and Well

This is an age of careless, desultory reading, and of much weak, worthless literature. The Chautauqua Reading Circle has helped more than two hundred thousand people to read good books systematically. Are you dissatisfied with your mental habits, and do you desire to follow a definite plan of reading? Join the Chautauqua Circle, be more interesting to yourself and to your friends; as Dr. Hale puts it, "be familiar with the language of the times." Send for detailed information to THE CHAUTAUQUA OFFICE, Drawer 194. Buffalo. N. Y.

THANKSGIVING TIME OR "CUSSIN' TIME."

BY MABEL GIFFORD.

"Are there any beginnings at our house?"

Into the general dinginess of sky and wall and pavement in Dun street, blossomed something white.

It was a lowery November afternoon, just the time of afternoon when everything is at its dingiest. A dingy little bunch on the curbstone was looking in a blank way at its dingy toes. It had been looking just that way for a long time. Its face was dingy in streaks, its hands were darkly dingy, and its clothes were the dingiest of all.

It had heard and seen and felt so much that it had cried out and tired out, and was empty and numb.

The something white that had blossomed into Dun street was moving toward this bunch on the curbstone. Suddenly the sweetest sound the bunch had ever heard broke the heavy silence—a child's rippling laughter.

The bunch looked up with a startled face at the sweet sound; he looked up Dun street, and there he saw a little lad all in white, striding along in a soldierly fashion.

Little Dingy saw the white swan's-down on the Blossom's white coat, though he did not know it was swan's-down, and he saw yellow curls bobbing between the white coat and a white cap; he saw a white face all alight with dimples and smiles, and very wide open blue eyes.

At first sight Dingy had a mind to resent Blossom's importance, but it was so sweet and white and merry he only tucked his head down where it was before and became a brown bunch again.

Blossom, nothing daunted by this cold reception, though curiously surprised, walked quite up to the bunch.

"Do you like to sit there? Ain't you afraid of getting —" he was going to say, "dirt on you rclothes," but paused, a little embarrassed by the sudden realization of the boy's grimy condition.

If the white face had not been so very sweet and the childish voice so silvery, Dingy would have been enraged with this little questioner. As it was he only eyed Blossom with sullen eyes, not moving from his crouching position but looking up sidewise.

"Say, little boy, can't you talk? Are you a foreign boy?"

Still a blank and sullen gaze was the only answer.

"Oh! you're deaf and dumb; *po-or* little boy."

"You lie! I ain't."

Blossom jumped back a step at this unexpected explosion, but came forward the next instant crying gleefully,

"Oh, you *can* talk; do talk to me some more. What's your name? mine's Oscar."

"Mine's Dan."

"Dan; that's a nice name; Dan was a very smart man, you know." Blossom was looking with an investigating air into the streaked face. "Say, ain't you a pretty big boy to cry?"

"When folks cries they cries, I reckon, whatever their size."

"I guess that's the way of it, Dan; but you surely mustn't cry to-day, for it's 'most Thanksgiving."

"We don't have no Thanksgiving time to our house; it's only cussin' time."

"My-y! what's that?"

Dan looked up; he had a faint consciousness that it was not fitting to tell this little white boy about "cussin' time."

"Have yer got a parp?"

"A—what?"

"A parp; a father."

"Oh, yes, indeed I have."

"Does he ever cuss?"

"I don't 'zackly know. Is it dis'greeable?"

"Don't know nothin' 'bout that; but my parp cusses all the time an' Thanksgivin' time he cusses worser."

"Dear me! cussin's pretty bad, I guess. And don't you have plum-pudding for dinner, and turkey?"

"No; nor nothin' else."

"And don't you have a big fire in the fire-place and lots of company and sing songs and roast chestnuts?"

"N-o-r! we don't have no fire at all cussin'-time, an' mi—, not much any time," said Dan.

"Dan, what makes your 'parp' like that?"

"*Rum.*"

"What's 'rum'?"

It was Dan's turn to be surprised. "Didn't never hear tell o' that?"

"Never."

"Well, it's somethin' to drink, and there's somethin' in it that makes you keep wantin' more an' more an' more. An' you keep buyin' it until your money's all gone, an' then you sell your cloze an' your mother's cloze an' your boy's cloze; then you sell the furniture. An' then you don't have no money to buy anything to eat."

"Why-y e-e! it must be nicer than chocolate. I have chocolate Sunday mornings."

"It ain't nice at all. It makes you ugly an' you want to hit folks an' you don't care how much you hurt 'em, an' you like to hit your mother an' your little boy, most."

Blossom gasped in horror, his blue eyes dilating.

"Then you get wild an' don't know what you do, an' you may do any bad thing; you don't know what. An' then you're sick and all burnin' up, an' you have awful feelin's an' you see awful things."

"Dan," said little Blossom in an awestruck voice, "did God born your father cussin'?"

"No, sir e-e! my parp used to be just like your parp; an' we had Thanksgivin's. I remember it."

"Like *my* father?"

"Yes, an' we had a pretty house, an' things to eat, an' good clozes, an' everything." Dan's head sank still lower.

"How did he come to be a cussin' man?" asked Blossom.

"He begun."

"How?"

"Being treated, an' havin' company dinner, an' treatin', an' takin' it for his health, marm says. What does *your* parp drink?"

"Coffee and tonic."

"Tonic?"

"Yes, it ain't good for little boys like me, but it's good for fathers. It smells good."

Dan looked at Blossom, and Blossom looked so white and sweet, that Dan dropped his head again and did not say anything.

"I guess I'll go home, I don't feel very well," said Oscar, in a trembling voice. "I'm very sorry, you know," he added. "I'm glad my father ain't a cussin' man, and I'm going to ask God to make your father good again."

"You'd better ask him not to let your father ever be a cussin' man like mine, while you're about it," said Dan.

The blue eyes flew open again, and the little white figure straightened. "*My* father *couldn't* be a cussin' man."

"Oh, yes, he could; any man could." Dan almost wished

"WHAT'S YOUR NAME? MINE'S OSCAR.

he had not said those words when he saw the terror that leaped into the white face.

"Are you certain, sure?"

"*Sure!* Any man that *begins* can't tell where he'll leave off. He thinks he can, but he can't."

"I think my mother'll miss me if I don't get home pretty quick," said Blossom. "Nobody knows I'm out, you see. I thought I'd take an airing. Is it very far, do you think?"

Blossom opened a little silver case and with his trembling hand took out a card and read an address. "That's where I live."

"Oh, that ain't far. Come along, I'll show you."

There was a commotion at 52 A—— Ave.; dinner was waiting and Master Blossom was missing.

In the height of the confusion, a little white figure, stained with the grime of Dun street, rushed in. It was Blossom.

"My father! I want my father!" and unheeding everybody and everything, he never paused until he had rushed into his father's arms.

"Oh! my dearest, bestest, goodest father! there ain't any *beginnings* in this house, are there?"

The poor child was trembling and sobbing, and looked so white and terror stricken, his parents thought he had had a great fright. They soothed him and comforted him, and when he was quieted enough to talk, he told them with wide, solemn eyes, and in awed tones, what Dan had told to him.

"Oh! my dearest, bestest, goodest father, tell me certain sure, there ain't no *beginnings* in this house?"

Blossom's father rested a hand on his yellow curls, and spoke as solemnly as Blossom himself:

"My son, there never shall be any beginnings in this house," and placing Blossom in his mother's arms, he went into the dining room and removed the bottle of "tonic" from the table. When he returned the child was drawing long, quivering sighs of relief.

"Poor Dan!" said Blossom, wistfully looking at his father.

"We will see what we can do to help him," was the answer to this look, and the child was comforted.

The something white that blossomed into Dun street that dingy November day kept on blossoming ever after, and Dun street grew cleaner and brighter for it, and many "beginnings" were never begun on account of it, and many a "cussin' time" was turned to thanksgiving time because of it.

Abington, Mass.

DEAR BOYS AND GIRLS:—Thanksgiving time has come! I hope you are all enjoying the good times that the day should bring to every one, and that you have helped some other body to have a good time, too. If you have, then you know what a genuine "Thanksgiving" is, and if you have not, will you not try to plan to make somebody happy at the Christmas time which follows so soon? The Cozy Corner circle would like to hear of such plans and pass them on to others.

Since we last met I have been "over the hills and far away" to the great annual Convention of the mothers, aunties and grown-up sisters of our big temperance family in Denver. You've heard about it, have you not? The fathers, uncles and brothers looked on and helped. The children were there, too, and marched into beautiful Trinity church on Saturday afternoon, singing temperance marching songs and waving their banners. Mrs. Rice, of Boston, and Miss Anna Gordon, of Evanston, who are the generals of the Loyal Temperance Legion, were both there. You will read in *The Advance Guard* and *The Young Crusader* about many of the interesting things that happened. At Denver we were "one mile above the level of the sea" (what does that mean?) and I wished that everybody could live in just such clear, pure air and could have heard the helpful words that were spoken there.

You will remember the verse about the New Testament books sent us by a good friend and my promise to publish the names of the first twelve who sent word that they had committed it to memory. Here is the roll of honor, but the list has been increased to fifteen, because the last three were not received earlier on account of distance. I think all learned the verse as soon as the paper was received. The following is the order in which the names reached the Cozy Corner:

Ethelwynn Riley, Detroit, Mich.
Laura Weller, Geneva, N. Y.
Stella B. Kuhl, Northeast, Pa.
Roy E. Fuller, Williams, Iowa.
Georgie Backus, Waterport, N. Y.
Robert G. Bellah, Philadelphia, Pa.
Frances Mowry, Somerville, Mass.
Harvey R. Hanson, Cambridgeport, Mass.
Margie A. Davis, Faulkton, So. Dak.
L. Ada Davis, Faulkton, So. Dak.
Emma Mann Fisher, Gridley, Cal.
Nellie Griswold, Ventura, Cal.
Ray A. Squier, Pomona, Fla.
J. Olive Orr, Ni Wot, Cal.
Edith Lambert, Yaquina City, Ore.

Now if these boys and girls will look on page 13, Publisher's Column, they will read something of special interest to them and to the other boys and girls, too.

Yours for a temperance Thanksgiving,

Aunt Jane

SOFT-SHELLED NUTS.

122.

OUR THANKSGIVING DINNER.

The table was set with crystal clear,
Silver and china did appear;
And the great feast we had this year
Long will remain to memory dear.

We gathered round, a merry group,
And the first thing they served was ———;
Of this we made such rapid work, a
Waiter soon brought in the ———.
A sizzling golden brown it was
And with it lots of ——— ———.
(While you're doing this all guessing
Don't forget the oyster ————!)
Each wanted a drumstick! In
Place of this we took some ———.
Another dish to write in ballad,
We're sure none ever saw such ——!
One hungry urchin cried out, "Gosh,"
At sight of the celery and —— .
It was no use to try to save a
Bit. We had delicious ———,
Oyster plant, potatoes sweet,
Croquettes and catsup, pickled ———.
And when the main repast was by
They gave us all our choice of ——.
Then came dessert, which "a figure cuts,"
With its candy, oranges and ———
We didn't mean to eat like pigs
So finished up with grapes and ——.

When these you've guessed in order place
And in them each a letter trace.
'Twill point you if you do not stray
To our glorious ———— day!

Send all replies and *original* puzzles to Puzzle Editor, THE UNION SIGNAL, the Temple, LaSalle St., Chicago, Ill.

EDITORIAL CORRESPONDENCE.

JAPAN'S WELCOME.

DEAR UNION SIGNAL:—The welcome Japan has extended to me is simply overwhelming; nothing sustains me through it but the consciousness that there is nothing personal to me in it; that it is extended to the World's W. C. T. U. through me.

It now seems providential that all correspondence concerning my coming had been with Japanese, and all arrangements for my work were made by them, for thus they have taken me right into their hearts, and I have been able to reach them in a way few foreigners have done. Mr. Sho Nemoto, of Tokio, so well known to readers of THE UNION SIGNAL, has been foremost in this work, while his co-workers have been Mrs. Tajima, president of Japan W. C. T. U., and the temperance societies all throughout the Empire. Such attention to all details of arrangements I never knew.

Japanese gentlemen have taken the lead in this work, partly because they speak English more generally than do the ladies, and partly because the temperance societies throughout Japan consist of men and women, the former largely predominating. Some of them remind me of the W. C. T. U. Sailor Jack organized in an African port, consisting of seven men. But these societies are most loyal to the W. C. T. U., looking to it as their mother, since the inspiration which led to their organization came largely from Mrs. Leavitt and Miss Ackerman. And these men are most anxious to bring their women forward into more active work, which is a most hopeful feature.

The cordial sympathy between these Japanese and the missionaries of the various woman's boards, the respect for and confidence in these noble women, shown by the Japanese gentlemen, is beautiful, and these women are worthy of it all. I dare not commence in this letter devoted to other themes, to speak my feelings concerning them, lest admiration run away with me, and I fill the space telling of the good they are accomplishing. The regeneration of Japan seems to me to rest largely in the hands of these missionaries and of the native Christians.

My arrival at Yokohama was chronicled in the last letter closed too soon to record the formal reception. This took the form of a Japanese banquet; it was in a tea-house, upstairs, the whole room opening at the back over a garden. Alighting from our jinrikshas at the outer door, we took off our shoes, ascended stairs so polished I feared even in stocking feet to slip down, and were shown into a room with beautiful, fine matting on the floor. Its entire furniture consisted of cushions ranged round the room, on which all the guests but myself sat on their heels. For me was brought a Japanese chess-board, much like a stool, on which I sat. The day was fearfully warm, and that clean, cool room, with no steam nor scent of the coming banquet, contrasted pleasantly with the close, stuffy rooms in which such gatherings are usually held at home.

All the food was brought in individual dishes on lacquer trays by two pretty waiter girls, who knelt before us, bowing down to the ground and placing the trays on the floor at our feet. Before partaking of it Mr. Nemoto asked the blessing in Japanese and another gentleman made a little welcoming speech. At every banquet I have attended, even when at hotels, in American fashion, with waiters chattering around, the blessing has been asked. There were six or eight courses of Japanese food, which I ate with chopsticks.

The banquet was at five p. m.; at half past seven we went to the Union church for speeches. Outside were Japanese lanterns, with the flags of Japan and America; within, "Welcome" gleamed in evergreen letters from the wall and growing plants adorned the pulpit. The church was filled with Japanese, over half of whom were women, and a Japanese young lady, daughter of the president, played the organ. The services commenced as our churches do at home, all rising and singing "Praise God from whom all blessings flow," in Japanese, of course, followed by prayer. Prof. Ito, editor of the *Temperance Magazine*, welcomed me in English. Mr. Nemoto introduced me at length in Japanese, and then I spoke through an interpreter. I dreaded this ordeal very much, and wished the first trial might be on a less pretentious occasion. But the task proved much easier than I anticipated, probably because, as I was afterward told, I had the best interpreter in the Empire. Everywhere I have excellent interpreters; they are my amazement and almost my envy.

From the moment I reached the harbor, at least as soon as the gentlemen came aboard to meet me, "Sapporo" had been sounded in my ears. "You must go to Sapporo." In my utter ignorance, and fearlessness growing out of ignorance, within an hour after landing, I had rashly promised the gentlemen to start the next day all by myself. But when the missionary ladies heard it, they vetoed the plan, saying they should never forgive themselves and were sure my American friends would never forgive them, if they allowed me, not knowing a word of Japanese, to start off alone on a thousand six hundred mile trip, with many changes in mode of travel, often through regions where English is not spoken at all. I cannot be thankful enough to them for this decision, nor to Mrs. Van Patten, of the Methodist Mission training school, who five days later started with me and accompanied me to Hakadate. From there I had no trouble going only eighteen hours alone on a steamer with an English-speaking captain to Otaru, where Mr. Ito and Mr. Tsuda met me and accompanied me to Sapporo.

The four days in Yokohama were devoted to visiting and speaking from Yaggy's Chart, in the fine mission schools for girls on the Bluff. Even the program for this was arranged by the gentlemen, two of whom, Mr. Hayaska, president of the Yokohama Temperance Society, and Professor Ito accompanying me to each. Both these gentlemen teach in the mission schools. President Hayaska is an artist, and I spent a very pleasant hour in his home, looking at his paintings. He speaks very little English, but his daughter interpreted for us. His paintings would do credit to any studio. Here I saw a magnificent suit of armor *cap-a-pie*. I supposed it might be one he had to paint from, as we sometimes see in home studios, and so remarked to him. He modestly replied, "I used to wear it." On describing it to one well versed in things Japanese, I was informed that it showed Mr. Hayaska to have been a Samurai of the highest rank, two sworded, next to the Damjos. We find these Samurai all over the kingdom; we doubt if ever the world witnessed anything to parallel their quietly laying down their power, their heritage, above all their pride, and going to work to earn a living for themselves and families.

The night before we started for Sapporo I went by myself to Tokio, an hour's ride, to attend a reception. I rebelled against it, but the powers that be insisted, and they had been too kind to refuse. They said the reception could not be postponed till my return, because some members were going away; besides it was only fitting the capital should give me a good send-off, on starting out for work in the provinces.

It was a rainy, dreary afternoon; verging upon night as the train drew into the Tokio depot, and I was vaguely wondering what would become of me if the friends had thought I would not come in the rain and so failed to meet me, when lo! I saw the gleam of a silken banner inscribed, "Tremble, King Alcohol, we shall grow up." Around it were grouped a band of children, and back of them, headed by Mr. Sho Nemoto, three hundred men and women, all wearing the white ribbon, bowing and smiling their welcome.

We gathered for a few moments' greeting in the waiting room, curious officials and passengers peering in at doors and windows, then off in jinrikshas to a hotel, a mile away, where a fine American dinner was served to fifty guests. On the center of the table was a bouquet in Japanese fashion and on either side, in pots, the curious dwarf trees for which this country is famous, the maple, signifying welcome, and the pine, "May you live long and prosper."

The gentlemen insisted that the main after-dinner speech of welcome should be made by Mrs. Tajima, president of Japan W. C. T. U. She did admirably. Another address of welcome was made by a city councillor, an officer in the society. I responded as well as I could, and Mr. Nemoto presented me with a badge of their society, as Yokohama had done before. At eight o'clock we left the banquet hall to return to Yokohama.

The next noon, Tuesday, Mrs. Van Patten and I started for Sapporo, where I arrived safely Friday afternoon, Mr. Ito, Mr. Tsuda and a large delegation having met me at Otaru and accompanied me by rail to Sapporo. The welcome here made me wish it were Mrs. Leavitt instead of myself who was receiving it; the "members," several hundred strong, were at the depot; after many bows and smiles and waving of handkerchiefs I was escorted to a real carriage, the first I had entered in Japan, and started for the home of Miss Smith, a lovely woman, embodying in her lone self the Presbyterian Mission.

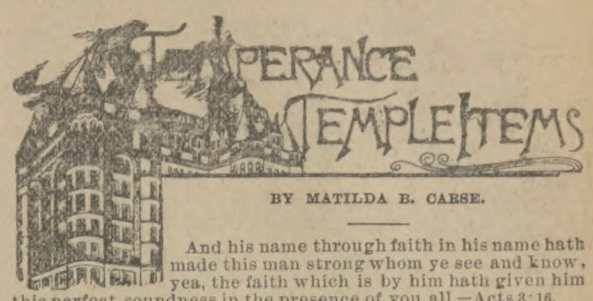
We had gone but a square when Mr. Ito stopped the carriage and we alighted to see some fire-works, he said, though it was one o'clock on a sunshiny afternoon. Bang! and something soared high in the air, then slowly unfolded showing a scroll bearing a pictured world encircled by the white ribbon, and beneath it the world's motto. Another bang and the unfolding scroll showed my name in great letters, with a Japanese word of welcome; a third showed the intertwined flags of Japan and America, with the legend in Japanese, "May God make temperance to prevail."

At five o'clock came a banquet in American fashion, in a hotel built for the emperor's occupancy during his one visit to the Hokkaido. As we entered, a brass band played "Hail, Columbia," and discoursed American music at intervals during the evening. The band master is a member of the temperance society, and the band owes its existence largely to the desire to have music for their entertainments.

MARY ALLEN WEST.

Hakadate, Japan.

(To be continued.)



BY MATILDA B. CARSE.

And his name through faith in his name hath made this man strong whom ye see and know, yea, the faith which is by him hath given him this perfect soundness in the presence of you all.—Acts 3:16.

The following letter has come, with an inclosure of $20. It was written by Mrs. Nebrikka Feldman Bruun; she is superintendent of the Hope mission, 166 N. Halsted street, Chicago. A Norwegian by birth and education, she is a fine writer and has published many books in her own language. She is a devoted Christian temperance woman, and is doing a noble work in Chicago among the Scandinavians, by whom she is greatly beloved. She has been an invalid for the past year, but is now recovering. She writes: "I was down town to day, the first time since my illness. My first and only visit was to the Temple. It is grand in all its dimensions and my heart swelled with exultation at the thought that the mighty structure was woman's work and is woman's property. . . . As I walked through the corridors thinking of the many prayers that had ascended for it, and of a prayer answering God, I felt to exclaim in the Master's own words, 'O woman, great is thy faith!' I said I enjoyed the thought that it is woman's property, and if it is not so yet, every W. C. T. U. woman ought to make it her business that it shall be before long. Our Scandinavian W. C. T. U. has pledged $100 to the Temple and we are happy to be able to send you $20 as a first payment. Why should not the descendants of the haughty Norman have their union on record on a marble tablet in Willard Hall, and why should not all the unions in the W. C. T. U. ranks have their also? Nothing but lack of interest can hinder us.

"'In the world's broad field of battle,
In the bivouac of life,
Be not like dumb driven cattle,
Be a hero in the strife.'"

***

We get weary dinging the misstatements and untruths that are constantly being set afloat in regard to the Temple. Satan must see that the great edifice is to become a mighty arsenal from which to supply God's children with the needed implements to destroy his (Satan's) kingdom in the earth, or he would not instigate such a fight against it. We are asked, and the request is made that we answer through THE UNION SIGNAL, if it is true that Marshall Field owns most of the stock in the Temple? and if he has not made his money in the brewery business? Marshall Field now holds $100,000 of stock in the Temple, and if our temperance friends who desire a safe and good paying investment will purchase speedily the balance of our Temple Trust Bonds, we, the trustees of the Temple, will be able to pay for the remainder of Mr. Field's stock at once. We now hold for the National W. C. T. U. about $250,000 of the stock, hence we are the largest stockholders. Mr. Field is the next largest holder of stock.

It seems incredible that a man with the world wide fame of Mr. Marshall Field, who is considered the prince of dry goods merchants, should be charged with being a brewer. Mr. Field started in the dry goods business in Chicago some thirty years ago; he has kept strictly to his legitimate business—with the exception of investing the millions he has honestly made in real estate and stocks—but he does not own one dollar in a brewery; so much is he opposed to anything of the kind that he leases no property without putting in a prohibitory clause against liquor. He is a man of the strictest honesty and integrity, and in Chicago, at least, his word is considered as good as most men's bond.

***

Mrs. Olivia A. Baldwin, Bilaspur, India, sends a beautiful solid silver tea set, consisting of teapot, sugar bowl and creamer, to be sold for the benefit of the Temple; it has already been purchased for $125, and will be paid for in a few weeks. Mrs. Baldwin writes: "The proceeds are to be used for placing my mother's name, Mrs. E. S. Baldwin, Austin, Texas, on a tablet in Willard Hall. This is a gift to her from her five daughters and two sons. My mother has been a temperance worker since she was twelve years of age." Mrs. E. S. Baldwin, the noble mother of this family, was present as a delegate at the Denver Convention.

***

The following unions have sent the sums noted below toward the Madam Willard window: Marengo, Ill., Santa Ana, Cal., Fall River, Mass., St. Cloud, Minn., each $1. The Lady Henry Somerset union, St. Paul, Minn., sends $2. Mrs. Isabella Webb Parks, South Atlanta, Ga., sends $2; Mrs. M. E. Wyatt, Monmouth Hot Springs, National Park, Wyoming, Mrs. C. F. Lewin, Plainfield, N. H., Mrs. L. A. Burlingame, Delavan, Ill, each send $1. The following unions have sent $2 each, to be equally divided between the Madam Willard window and the Whittier clock: Plattsburgh, N. Y., Jamaica Plain, Mass., Milton, Oregon, Dorchester, Mass. The following individuals have sent the amounts noted for the Whittier clock: Esther C. Pierce, Pleasantville, N. Y., Miss Ellen G. Clement, St. Johnsbury, Vt., each $2; Julia Parks, Atlanta, Ga., Mrs. S. F. Armstrong, Oleander, Cal., each $1, and $5 comes for the clock from Amesbury, Mass., W. C. T. U.

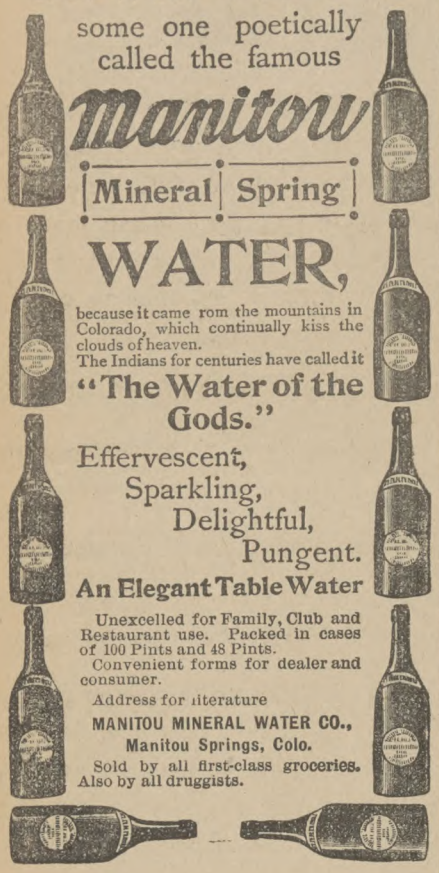
***

A two-cent stamp sent to Mrs. Matilda B. Carse, the Temple, Chicago, will secure a mite box, descriptive card and bulletin; remember, all who fill a mite box ($3.65) before next April will receive a photographic group consisting of Lady Henry Somerset, Miss Willard and the founder of the Temple. All drafts should be made out in the name of Miss Esther Pugh. All matters pertaining to the Temple should be addressed to Mrs. Carse.

"Cloud-Brewed Nectar"

some one poetically called the famous

Manitou Mineral Spring WATER,



because it came rom the mountains in Colorado, which continually kiss the clouds of heaven.
The Indians for centuries have called it
"The Water of the Gods."

Effervescent,
Sparkling,
Delightful,
Pungent.

An Elegant Table Water

Unexcelled for Family, Club and Restaurant use. Packed in cases of 100 Pints and 48 Pints.
Convenient forms for dealer and consumer.

Address for literature
MANITOU MINERAL WATER CO.,
Manitou Springs, Colo.

Sold by all first-class groceries. Also by all druggists.

BARBER'S LATEST AND GREATEST

PRODUCTIONS IN
RESIDENCE * ARCHITECTURE,
are found in our New Book, **The "Cottage Souvenir,"** Revised (1892) Edition *Superbly Illustrated.* This book is 8¾x11 in.; 180 pages, and contains over 200 designs and plans of Artistic Dwellings costing from $500 to $15,000 **with reliable estimates of cost.**
Hints to Home Builders
and other information contained in this work makes House building truly easy and relieves one of many knotty problems. Price $2.00 post paid. Beautiful **Prospectus** and Sample Pages **Free.**
GEO. F. BARBER & CO., Architects,
KNOXVILLE, TENN.

WOMAN'S CANNING & PRESERVING CO.

MAKERS OF CHOICE PUDDINGS, LUNCH TONGUES, FRUIT PRESERVES AND GENERAL CANNED GOODS.

All put up by competent women. Neatness and care exercised, insuring a perfect product.
Our business is "woman's work for women;" we supply table necessities and luxuries ready for use.
Secure our price list (*sent free to any address*) before making purchases. It is a revelation.
Our stockholders are requested to insist upon having our goods. By so doing they will further their own financial interests, by increasing the demand for our products, and at the same time secure the best in the market.

Woman's Canning and Preserving Co.,
19 Michigan Avenue, CHICAGO, ILL.

CARDS FOR 1893. 50 SAMPLE STYLES AND LIST OF 300 PREMIUM ARTICLES FREE. HAVERFIELD PUB. CO, CADIZ, OHIO.

Publisher's Dep't.

OUR DAY,

A Record and Review of Current Reform.

JOSEPH COOK, EDITOR.

With a large number of noted men and women as associate editors. It should be in every home and every library.

Price: Single numbers, - - $ .25
Yearly subscription, - - 2.50

Published by
WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
Chicago, Ill.

ALL QUESTIONS ANSWERED.

A Reference Library Within the Easy Reach of Everybody.

Every one who reads, every one who mingles in society, is constantly meeting with allusions to subjects on which he needs and desires further information. In conversation, in trade, in professional life, on the farm, in the family, questions are constantly arising which no man, whether well read or not, can always satisfactorily answer. If the facilities for reference are at hand they are consulted, and not only is curiosity gratified, but his stock of knowledge is increased, and perhaps information is gained and ideas suggested that will directly contribute to the success of the party concerned. And how are these facilities for reference to be had? How are the millions to procure this library? How are they to obtain the means of informing themselves on every point in which they may be interested; of satisfying themselves with respect to persons and places, on questions of art and science, religion and politics, literature and philosophy, agriculture, commerce and manufacture? How can the working man hope to bring within his reach the whole circle of sciences and other points of human knowledge that has developed up to the present day?

We answer these questions by offering our readers an opportunity to obtain the Revised Encyclopedia Britannica at the unheard of rate of only 10 cents a day.

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
Chicago, Ill.

THE FIRST EDITION

Of the "White Ribbon Hymnal" *is all gone.* Fifteen hundred copies were ordered, and the first were ready to ship to Denver in time for the National Convention, which opened on October 28. Within twenty days of that time the supply was exhausted, and we find ourselves compelled to hold orders until our busy presses can print another edition. Orders received prior to that time will be promptly filled as soon as the new edition is ready. At Miss Gordon's request, two or three additions will be made, necessitating some slight re-arrangement, and an alphabetical index will be added.

As before stated, in addition to everybody's favorite hymn, and a number of new and beautiful songs, it contains responsive Bible readings for use in local and public W. C. T. U. meetings, both for opening and closing services, and a list of Scripture selections for temperance meetings, chosen by our leading speakers. It should be owned by every member of the W. C. T. U. and their friends. Price 35c.; per dozen, $3.50.

Send all orders to
WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
Chicago, Ill.

TAKE NOTICE.

New subscribers to THE UNION SIGNAL whose names are sent prior to December 1, 1892, will receive the paper from and including November 17 issue to the close of 1893. When names are received during the month of December, the paper will be sent from the date of receipt until the close of 1893. Price of UNION SIGNAL, $1 per annum. Address

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
Chicago, Ill.

There was a very large inquiry for the photographs of Lady Henry Somerset and Miss Frances E. Willard, at Denver, so we desire to announce that any who failed to secure them there can have them mailed from this office on receipt of price, 25c.

Photographs of all National leaders are kept constantly on hand.

Spring time is Daisy time,
Nice things come together;
Summer time is Rose time,
Fair and golden weather;
Autumn time is frost time,
Forest trees a-flaming;
Winter time is bleak time,
Ice and snow a-reigning.

Would you have it always be,
Rose and Daisy time?
Always in your dear home nest
Have the bright sunshine?
Buy the Powder named below
And find without a doubt,
Daisy time and Rose time
Within if not without.

For all seasons Gold Dust Washing Powder.

N. K. FAIRBANK & CO., Sole Manufacturers,
CHICAGO, ST. LOUIS, NEW YORK, PHILADELPHIA, BOSTON, BALTIMORE, NEW ORLEANS, SAN FRANCISCO, PORTLAND, ME., PORTLAND, ORE., PITTSBURGH AND MILWAUKEE.

Silver Ware OF THE HIGHEST GRADE.

as this in itself guarantees THE QUALITY.
BE SURE THE PREFIX •1847
IS STAMPED ON EVERY ARTICLE.
THESE GOODS HAVE STOOD THE TEST FOR NEARLY
• HALF A CENTURY •
SOLD BY FIRST CLASS DEALERS
IF YOU ARE NOT SURE WHERE THE GENUINE
1847 ROGERS GOODS
CAN BE OBTAINED ADDRESS
THE MERIDEN BRITANNIA Co MERIDEN CONN.
ILLUSTRATIONS OF LATEST DESIGNS AND VALUABLE INFORMATION WILL BE MAILED YOU (MENTION THIS PAPER)

GALVANIZED GEARED AERMOTOR
Re-designed and much improved, furnishes power to
PUMP, GRIND, CUT FEED, and SAW WOOD.

Price Cut to $75
For 12-ft. Steel Geared Aermotor.

Does the work of 4 horses at half the cost of one, and is always harnessed and never gets tired. With our Steel Stub Tower it is easy to put on barn. Send for elaborate designs for putting power in barn.
AERMOTOR CO. 12th & Rockwell Sts., Chicago, & 29 Beale St., San Francisco.

Do you want to buy a
PIANO OR ORGAN?
If so you will save money by addressing
BEETHOVEN CO., P. O. Box 701 WASHINGTON, Warren Co., New Jersey. Information FREE.

AGENTS Coin Money selling Beveridge's Automatic Cooker. Every woman buys. Best and cheapest cooker sold. **Big Profits** to good workers, male or female. Sample's weight 12 oz. Adv'g matter furnished
For circulars address W. E. BEVERIDGE, Baltimore, Md

LADIES WHO NEED MONEY should take agency for "Dainty Work for Pleasure and Profit"—just out. The best instructor for fancy needle and decorative work. Ladies go wild over it.
DANKS & CO., 334 Dearborn St., CHICAGO, ILL.

25 CTS. PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION. 25 CTS.

DON'T CHEW TOBACCO.

Beeman's Pepsin Gum
Helps to overcome the Habit.
CAUTION—See that the name **Beeman** is on each wrapper.
Each tablet contains one grain pure pepsin, sufficient to digest 1,000 grains of food. If it cannot be obtained from dealers, send **five cents** in stamps for sample package to
BEEMAN CHEMICAL CO., 64 Lake St., Cleveland, O.
ORIGINATORS OF PEPSIN CHEWING GUM.

DEAFNESS CURED
BY ELECTRICITY.
Send **10 cents** for our 100 page **"Electro-Medical Theory and Practice."**
B. B. BLISS, Iowa Falls, Iowa.

SAFEST OF ALL INVESTMENTS
CITY AND COUNTY BONDS Secured by tax lien on all property within their limits.
Descriptive Bond Lists furnished on application.
N. W. HARRIS & CO., BANKERS,
163-165 DEARBORN ST. • CHICAGO, ILL.
New York. Boston.

Pinless Clothes Line
WANTED—Salesmen to whom we will give EXCLUSIVE TERRITORY to sell our celebrated PINLESS CLOTHES LINE, the only line ever invented that holds clothes WITHOUT PINS—a wonderful success; or our famous FOUNTAIN INK ERASER which will erase ink instantly, and has NO EQUAL. The success of our salesmen shows the great demand for these articles, many making $20 to $50 per day. On receipt of 50c. will mail sample of either, or sample of both for $1, with price-lists and terms. PINLESS CLOTHES LINE CO., No. 184 Hermon Street, Worcester, Mass.
Fountain Ink Eraser

'ACTINA' THE GREAT EYE RESTORER. THE BLIND SEE, THE DEAF HEAR. CURES CATARRH, Asthma, Bronchitis, Head & Throat Troubles.
NEW YORK & LONDON ELECTRIC ASS'N,
Room 5 & 5 1-2 Lakeside Bldg., S. W. cor. Adams & Clark Sts., Chicago. Prof. J. H. GILBERT, Mgr.

LINCOLN TEA. Guaranteed to cure **Constipation, Liver** and **Kidney trouble. Blood** and **Complexion Purifier.** Send for sample. Sold by all Druggists.
McCLURE DRUG CO., Ft. Wayne, Ind.

FREE NOT A CENT

Until after full examination. The grandest offer ever made. The finest watch ever advertised by any firm in the world. Solid gold stiffened cases, made by a new process, guaranteed for 20 years or money refunded. Goods cannot be had elsewhere. Beware of imitations. **Cut this out** and send it to us with your full name and address and this watch will be sent to your nearest express packaged in an elegant plush case. You examine it at the express office and if satisfactory the agent will sell it to you for $13.85, with the understanding that if you can buy the same grade of watch elsewhere for less than $40 your money will be refunded.
FREE. If you will forward cash, $13.85, direct to us with your order, we will send you free a warranted 10 year gold chain. As to our reliability, ask any wholesale jeweller or bank in Boston. Address at once. This offer will not be made again. Both ladies' and gents' sizes.
KEENE'S MAMMOTH WATCH HOUSE,
1301 Washington St., Dept. Boston, Mass.

THE WHITE RIBBON HYMNAL.

COMPILED BY

ANNA A. GORDON

OLD—NEW—TESTED—FRESH

OLD because it contains the favorites of White Ribboners everywhere, the songs which have become their watchwords.

NEW because rich treasures of word and song have been prepared for its pages.

TESTED because its hymns have borne the wear and tear of use.

FRESH because it rings clear and sweet for the home, the nation, and the truth of God.

It is divided into the following sections:

Devotional Meetings	Mass Meetings
Evangelistic Services	Prohibition Rallies
Gospel Temperance Meetings	Special Days
Memorial Services	Closing Hymns

Responsive Scripture Readings

PRICE, $ .35.

Woman's Temperance Publishing Association,

The Temple, Chicago.

WHITE RIBBON VIBRATIONS

With Its Stirring Music is just THE THING for Your Public Meetings. It will help Immensely.

YOUNG PEOPLE LIKE IT.
The CHILDREN ENJOY it.
Old Folks are Interested.

PRICE 35c. PER COPY.
Send for Sample Copy to

Woman's Temperance Publishing Association
THE TEMPLE
CHICAGO.

We have left from National Convention a number of badges, on white satin ribbon, sent from London, England, by Miss Helen L. Hood, to sell for the benefit of the British branch of the World's W. C. T. U. They have on them a picture of Lady Henry Somerset and the name of the organization. Will be valued as having come from England, and be useful as bookmarks. Only a limited number are left. Price 10c. each. Send for them to

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
Chicago, Ill.

Dr. R. Schiffman, of St. Paul, Minn., will send a sample of his Asthma Cure free.

FREE TICKET TO CALIFORNIA.

For conditions and full information about California, address, A. Phillips & Co., Excursion Agents, 104 S. Clark St., Chicago, Ill.

THAT CHAUTAUQUA IDEA.

Not long since while traveling we heard some gentlemen conversing about Chautauqua. One said it was a beautiful place by the sea. Another, that it was where such luscious grapes were grown. Another said it was not a place, that the true Chautauqua was not a place but a grand idea.

Each one tried hard to convince the other that his way of thinking was right and the other all wrong. Now it seems to us that none of them were right. We think we can find many to bear us out in our view of the matter. Our idea of a very beautiful Chautauqua, in fact many of them, can be found on our first page.

The Larkin Soap Manufacturing Co. make an offer of the Chautauqua desk, a Chautauqua piano lamp, or a Pittsburg Onyx Banquet Lamp which will make the word memorable in many households for years to come.

They have been before the people for a long time and although they seem to offer an immense bargain, they fully carry out all they promise.

THE NEW SIGN BOARD FOR THE ROAD TO SUCCESS.

A SCENE ON LIFE'S TURNPIKE.

HUMAN existence is, after all, very like a tortuous country road, with slopes to climb and valleys to leisurely travel, with here green fields of plenty to enjoy and there marsh lands of temptation and danger to avoid, and with cross-roads and "four-corners" every now and then to confuse and possibly to mislead the traveller.

"What studies will I take?" asks the school child.

"What trade or profession will I follow?" says the youth.

"How can I best win success?" says the man.

These are the cross-roads that we all encounter, and these are the places where most of us go astray.

Blessed is the man who chooses the proper path at these various junctions. "Luck" may have been his guide, and his less fortunate neighbors are prone to say so, but investigation and experience teach that the only reliable helps at these difficult points are—knowledge and work

Knowledge is a burden to no one. Like the air you breathe, your knowledge proves its existence, not by apparent weight or color, but by its effect. How often have you found the information you acquired by casual observation or study to be of great specific advantage in a crisis whose possibility you had not dreamed of when you acquired that knowledge.

Then if knowledge is to be your guide in the pathway of life, is it not worth your while to secure the greatest, the best sort of knowledge extant, when that source is placed within your reach?

In the

REVISED ENCYCLOPEDIA BRITANNICA

the child will find matter to interest his little mind and give him food for thought along the line of his natural bent; the youth will find life stories and professional and mechanical information to enable him wisely to choose his life work, and the adult will have his mind broadened, his intellect quickened and his information extended to such a degree by it that he will be enabled to take advantage of opportunities that he otherwise would not see. Thus is it a guide board for all. The **Revised Encyclopedia Britannica** is the

WISDOM OF THE WORLD

concentrated. Now that it can be had by a saving of but ten cents a day, for only 90 days, there is no home too poor to be without it.

ON RECEIPT OF ONE DOLLAR

CUT THIS OUT AND SEND TO THE UNION SIGNAL.

PUBLISHERS UNION SIGNAL:

Please deliver to me the entire set of 20 volumes of Revised Encyclopedia Britannica, as above described, together with your Dime Savings Bank, for which I enclose One Dollar, and further agree to remit 10 cents a day (remitting the same monthly) until the remaining $9.00 is fully paid.

Name .....

Postoffice .....

County .....

State .....

We will forward to you, charges prepaid, the entire set of 20 volumes, the remaining $9.00 to be paid at the rate of 10 cents a day (to be remitted monthly). A beautiful dime savings bank will be sent with the books, in which the dime may be deposited each day. This edition is printed from new, large type on a fine quality of paper, and is strongly bound in heavy manilla paper covers, which, with proper care, will last a lifetime. Bear in mind that the entire 20 volumes are delivered to your address, with all charges paid to any part of the United States, Mexico and Canada.

This is a special offer to the subscribers of **THE UNION SIGNAL**, and will remain open for a limited time only.

Signal Notes.

EIGHT times as much money is spent on tobacco by Americans as for the support of their churches.

A MIDDLE-AGED English woman was recently convicted of drunkenness for the one hundred and fifth time.

Two hundred and eighty-four patents by Illinois women will be on exhibition, in reduced size, at the Columbian Fair.

HAMBURG is said to have the worst water and the best beer of any city. Observe the result when cholera comes and draw the moral.

DR. NORMAN KERR asserts that he has much more success in treating delirium tremens since he abandoned the prescribing of narcotics.

A PARLIAMENTARY return places the sum spent for strong drink in English and Welsh work-houses at over one hundred and fifty thousand dollars.

A PROVISION of the International Union of carriage and wagon makers is summary dismissal from the union for any member who becomes intoxicated.

A PRIZE definition for money: "An article which may be used as a universal passport to everywhere except heaven, and as a universal provider of everything except happiness."

PRESIDENT LINCOLN'S advice to his children: "Don't drink; don't smoke; don't use bad language; don't gamble; don't lie; don't cheat. Love your fellow man; love truth; love virtue; and be happy."

AN idea of the immense size of the Horticultural Hall in Chicago may be gained from the statement that it can contain the horticultural halls of the Centennial, New Orleans and Paris expositions.

THE famous Norwegian arctic explorer, Dr. Nausen, will be supplied with provisions for six years in his projected Polar excursion. He will take no alcohol except in the medicine chest or to be used as fuel.

A SMALL boy hear[illegible] his parents talking about a neigh[illegible] had beaten his wife while drunk. [illegible] his mother why whisky was called liquor. She replied that she did not know. He said, "I do. It is because men drink it and then go home and lick their wives, so it is called 'lick her.'"

DR. B. W. RICHARDSON humorously warns any young medical man seeking a livelihood in a certain place where every man, woman and child was a total abstainer. "Even if he be a good surgeon to boot," says the doctor, "he will also fail, for these wretched teetotalers not only shirk accidents, but when wounded, heal so fast there is neither pleasure nor profit after the first skillful dressing."

A RECENT number of *The Christian Union* contains a most interesting letter from the Pundita Ramabai, written to a friend which gives very clearly her religious belief; she says, "If I remember well, I was converted in 1884, when I was baptized in England. . . . I do not pretend to having obtained full knowledge of God's love and His plan of salvation of mankind. I only hope and pray that all that is necessary may be shown me. I suppose that you and many of my friends know that I accepted Christ as my Saviour and believed in Him and His teachings; that being the only condition of becoming a Christian I believe and still believe that I am a Christian though I do not belong to any sect."

THE home for industry and refuge for discharged convicts in New York is illustrating practical Christianity. The gospel meetings held three evenings in the week not only reach such discharged convicts as are in the home, but also numbers of people in the neighborhood. The singing is quite a part of the service and the men give simple, earnest testimonies. The house is bright, airy and comfortable, and contains reading rooms and a broom factory. A small weekly salary is paid to each. To give a few statistics the superintendent says that within eleven years, 2,990 men have been received as inmates; of these, 1,309 have obtained honest employment while in the home. The need of such a home for men against whom friends and relatives have usually shut their doors has long been felt. One man who had been received in the house said, "Oh, if I had only known of such a place twenty years ago!"

Good Cooking

Is one of the chief blessings of every home. To always insure good custards, puddings, sauces, etc., use Gail Borden "Eagle" Brand Condensed Milk. Directions on the label. Sold by your grocer and druggist.

Every reader of Ivory Soap advertisements has said: "I'll try it some day." But it is so easy to forget. Why not do it now? Telephone your grocer before you put this paper down. Let him send half a dozen cakes. Bathroom, 3 Bedrooms, Pantry, Kitchen —one cake of Ivory in each. That will give it a good, all-round trial. In one week you will be an Ivory Soap enthusiast.

COPYRIGHT 1890, BY THE PROCTER & GAMBLE CO.

BIG DOLLARS! GREAT HAPPINESS!

Great Happiness does not always come along with the "Dollars," but "Dollars" may be invested so as to do great good, bringing happiness to others, and thus double happiness to the investor. But suppose you can invest the dollars, do the good and get back many dollars more than you invest, to do good with in other directions:—That's a Rare Chance. We offer you just such a chance, but you will have to be prompt, or the chance will elude you. This all concerns the stock of the National Bichloride of Gold Co.

FACTS **1st.** We have been organized little more than seven months.

Two Dividends of 3 per cent each have been paid in that time—a reserve nearly sufficient to pay a similar dividend still remained to the credit of Profit and Loss account at the time the second dividend was paid. This last fact named would certainly and alone justify the expectation of the payment of quarterly dividend No. 3 on the 1st day of January next.

2d. But a few hundred shares remain unsold, and subscriptions are coming in every day.

3d. After the close of this month (November) if any shares remain unsold, their price will be advanced 25 per cent. It will then take $31.25 to buy a share, while it now takes but $25, the par value. A word to the wise would be

SECURE SHARES NOW IN ORDER TO SAVE THAT ADVANCE.

4th. In addition to the fact of large dividends already paid by this Company, the indorsement which the Company gets from many of our best citizens of all professions is a further guarantee to the value and security of our shares, and should have its weight in deciding the question of **WHERE TO INVEST.**

5th. Payments may be made as follows, viz.: $5 on each share at the time of subscribing and the same amount monthly on each share thereafter until paid for in full.

6th. Remittances received after shares are all sold will be promptly returned. If your finances are not in condition to remit at once you may send any amount to secure as many shares as you wish reserved.

Address

NATIONAL BICHLORIDE OF GOLD CO., 19 to 21 Quincy St., CHICAGO, ILL.

Per G. D. VAN VLIET, Asst. Sec'y.

CHRISTMAS MUSIC.

New Cantatas, Concert Exercises and Anthems.

EMANUEL, a sacred cantata, in the form of oratorio, by W. A. Ogden. The story of Emanuel told in song. *Price, 30c.; $3.00 per dozen, not prepaid.*

SANTA CLAUS' DELIGHT, a merry Christmas Cantata for Sunday schools, by Chas. H. Gabriel. Beautiful music, pretty scenes and a jolly entertainment for the children. *Price, 30c.; $3.00 per dozen, not prepaid.*

JOY-BELLS, a new Christmas Concert Exercise for Sunday schools, by J. H. Fillmore. Pretty music, recitations, and readings. *Price, 5c.; 55c. per dozen, post-paid; $4.00 per 100, not prepaid.*

HARK! WHAT CELESTIAL SOUNDS, a chorus anthem for choirs, by J. B. Herbert. An anthem of unusual beauty. *Price, 10c.*

☞ A full descriptive list of all our Christmas Cantatas, Concert Exercises, and Anthems mailed free.

FILLMORE BROS., 141 West Sixth Street, Cincinnati, O., or 40 Bible House, N. Y.

A CENT SENT BENT.

Manufacturer of

"CROWN"

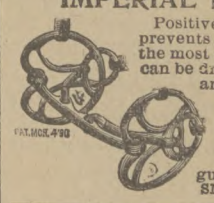
PIANOS AND ORGANS.

WELL SPENT, is a cent sent to Bent, (your address, on postal) if you wish a Piano or Organ I want verses about the **"Crown"** goods, and give Pianos, Organs, etc., for the best ones. Ask and learn how it's done. Catalogue free. **GEO. P. BENT,** (Clerk No. 52), Chicago, Ill. (Estab. 1870).

HOUSEHOLD ARTICLES. Agents Wanted. Catalogue free. Cline Mfg. Co., 67 W. Wash. st., Chicago.

AGENT made $71 in four days, selling my **Electric Corsets,** Belts, Brushes, Rings. 100 per ct profit Cash Prizes. Samples free. **DR. BRIDGMAN,** B'way, N. Y.

IMPERIAL DRIVING BIT.



Positively cures **tongue-lolling,** prevents **side-pulling.** With this Bit the most *vicious, unmanageable* horse can be driven by a lady. It does not annoy a tender mouth. Sample Bit sent to any address, *post-paid,* upon receipt of price. No. 16, in Fine Nickel Plate, $2. No. 17, in Fine X C Plate or Japan, $1. Satisfaction guaranteed. **IMPERIAL BIT & SNAP CO. 672 Wis.-st. Racine, Wis**

STUDY LAW AT HOME.

TAKE A COURSE IN THE SPRAGUE CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOL OF LAW. (Incorporated.)

Send ten cents (stamps) for particulars to

J. COTNER, JR., SEC'Y, DETROIT, MICH.

525 WHITNEY BLOCK.

IMPROVED HALL TYPEWRITER.

The best and most simple machine made. Interchangeable Type into all languages. Durable, easiest running, rapid as any. Endorsed by the Clergy and literary people. Send for Illustrated Catalogue. Agents wanted. Address N. Typewriter Co., 611 Wash. St., Boston, Mass.

MY WIFE SAYS SHE CANNOT SEE HOW YOU DO IT FOR THE MONEY.

$12 Buys a $65.00 Improved Oxford Singer Sewing Machine; perfect working reliable, finely finished, adapted to light and heavy work, with a complete set of the latest improved attachments free. Each machine guaranteed for 5 years. Buy direct from our factory, and save dealers and agents profit. Send for **FREE CATALOGUE.**

OXFORD MFG. COMPANY, DEPT 20, CHICAGO, ILL.

SPECIALTIES for **AGENTS** Ladies and Gents.

Rubber Gloves & Dress Shields, Convertible Wire Baskets' Self Threading Needles, Handy Button, and many others. Catg. free. **CHICAGO SPECIALTY CO.** 134 VanBuren St. Chicago

AGENTS WANTED ON SALARY

or commission, to handle the New Patent Chemical Ink Erasing Pencil. Agents making $50 per week. Monroe Eraser Mf'g. Co., X 213, La Crosse, Wis.

THE BABY will be given a beautiful birthday card if the mother will send baby's name and age to Wells, Richardson & Co., Burlington, Vt. This is done to advertise **LACTATED FOOD.** The food that **SAVES BABIES' LIVES.**

THE DULUTH AND SUPERIOR SPECIAL.

In full keeping with its well-known progressive policy the North Western Line (Chicago & North-Western Railway), has recently inaugurated through train service between Chicago and the Lake Superior region. This new train is known as the "Duluth and Superior Special," and it leaves Chicago daily at 5:50 p. m., arriving at Superior at 8:20 a. m. and Duluth at 8:52 a. m. the next day, making the journey in the remarkably quick time of fifteen hours. The train is made up of baggage cars, standard day coaches and palace buffet sleeping cars of the most modern and approved design, and all classes of passengers are carried through without change of cars. Supper is served in dining car after departure from Chicago, and breakfast is served from a well stocked buffet before arrival at Duluth. To insure yourself a quick and comfortable journey be sure to ask for tickets via the North-Western Line. Any ticket agent can furnish full information regarding this railway, or it will be promptly furnished upon application to W. A. Thrall, General Passenger and Ticket Agent, Chicago.

NATIONAL SUFFRAGE CONVENTION.

For the Woman's National Suffrage Convention at Washington, beginning Jan. 15th, the Baltimore & Ohio R. R. will sell tickets at the rate of a fare and a third for the round trip on the certificate plan. Delegates and others attending the convention should not forget to accept from ticket agent from whom they purchase their tickets a certificate certifying the route traveled and the amount paid; nor should they forget to have this certificate properly indorsed at Washington, so that the B. & O. ticket agents in that city will be in position to accept it, and sell the holder a return ticket at one-third the usual fare. As all Baltimore and Ohio trains between the East and West pass through Washington, the B. & O. ("The Picturesque Route") should be the most convenient to those attending the convention. Those traveling via the B. & O. will see the most picturesque scenery in America while crossing the Alleghany Mountains, and will learn more of the nation's history in traversing the Potomac Valley, which was the pathway of civilization to the West, and which later was the theater of the bloody struggle between the North and the South.

For detailed information as to rates, time of train, and Pullman sleeping car accommodations, apply to L. S. Allen, the Rookery, Chicago, Ill.; C. P. Craig, 415 Broadway, N. Y.; A. J. Simmons, 211 Washington St., Boston, Mass.; James Potter, 833 Chestnut St., Philadelphia, Pa., or to Chas. O. Scull, General Passenger Agent, Baltimore Md.

PERFECTION IN TRAVELING.

At 6:00 p. m. daily one of the handsomest trains in the United States and known as the North-Western Limited leaves the passenger station of the North-Western Line in Chicago on its journey to St. Paul and Minneapolis, the twin cities of the Northwest. Vestibuled throughout, and equipped with buffet, library cars, private compartment sleeping cars, drawing-room sleepers and superb dining cars, it furnishes its occupants with every comfort and convenience which could be desired by the most fastidious.

While in its entirety it undoubtedly takes rank with the finest trains in the world, there are two features of its equipment which deserve especial mention, for they are new departures in the western railway world:

The buffet and library car is furnished in the most luxurious manner with comfortable arm chairs, writing desks, book cases and a well-stocked buffet, from which light refreshments are served. The private compartment sleeping car is designed especially for the accommodation of family parties and ladies traveling without escort. It is composed of ten separate compartments, each complete in itself, and containing washstand, hot and cold running water and all necessary toilet arrangements.

Aside from these two features, it is in keeping with the rest of the service to say that the supper served in the dining car after the train leaves Chicago is a meal calculated to please the epicure.

In a word, if you desire to travel in the most comfortable manner and make the trip to St. Paul, Minneapolis, or any point in the Northwest, in the quickest time, be sure that your ticket reads via the North-Western Line. Maps, time tables and full information can be obtained upon application to any ticket agent or by addressing W. A. Thrall, General Passenger and Ticket Agent, Chicago & North-Western R'y, Chicago.

The Union Signal

AND WORLD'S WHITE RIBBON.

"THOU HAST GIVEN A BANNER TO THEM THAT FEAR THEE; THAT IT MAY BE DISPLAYED BECAUSE OF THE TRUTH."

Volume XVIII. CHICAGO, December 1, 1892. Number 48

SINCE OUR LAST ISSUE.

Miss Ella Knowles has been elected attorney-general of Montana.

Indiana Christian Endeavorers were in annual convention the past week.

A notable meteoric shower was witnessed at San Francisco last Thursday night.

The debate on the new army bill of Germany opened in the Reichstag Wednesday.

Clouds prevented the expected observations of the great comet which was to pass very near the earth last Sunday night.

Mr. Gladstone and other English notables dined with Queen Victoria last Saturday, and discussed the subject of the poet laureateship.

The *New York Sun* reports that despite the restrictions imposed by existing laws nearly one thousand steerage passengers from Europe landed at Ellis Island within a week.

A dispatch from St. Petersburg, Friday, announces that the Czar has appointed the Czarevitch to be president of the Russian state council, under whose presidency the persecution of the Jews and Catholics may probably be remitted.

The annual report of the United States treasurer just submitted shows a good cash balance of nearly eight hundred millions of dollars, a reduction of interest-bearing loans, and a large increase of the total amount of money in circulation.

Cardinal Lavigerie, known for his energetic opposition to the African slave trade, and as the founder of the "Armed Brothers of the Sahara," whose object was the suppression of slavery, died at Algiers, November 26, aged sixty seven years.

A proposed gigantic beer combination is announced in the newspapers of this week by which the Rothschilds of England, with a capital stock of $40,000,000 and bonds to the amount of $200,000,000, would practically control the beer market of the world.

At the International Silver Conference in Brussels, Friday, Senator Allison presented the demands of the United States in a resolution regarding the maintenance of a fixed relative value between gold and silver as a circulating medium, their unrestricted coinage, the ratio of coinage between the two metals, and a uniform charge, if any, to the public for minting coins.

Opposers of Sunday closing of the Columbian Exposition have presented a plan to hold divine services at Jackson Park every Sunday. President Higginbotham also issued a letter the past week, urging the present Congress and every Congressman elect to repeal the action of August 5, which made the gift of two and a half million dollars dependent on the closing of the gates.

THE W. C. T. U. gathering for 1893 at Lake Bluff, Ill., has been made a National meeting for next year only, being under the direction of the National union. This action was taken because of the convenience of location to the World's Fair city, a distance of only thirty miles.

BECAUSE of incomparable injustice on the part of the associated press, it is impossible, even at this late date, to secure accurate returns of the Prohibition vote. The returns from one state alone will demonstrate this. The official vote for General Bidwell, in Illinois, was reported through the associate press as only 4,500, whereas it is 26,000. Through state returns, it seems entirely safe to place the Prohibition vote at its original estimate, 350,000, as against 250,000 in 1888, and 150,000 in 1884. The states making the greatest Prohibition increase are New York, Illinois, Pennsylvania, Ohio, Indiana and New Jersey.

THE usual press of National Convention news has prevented the mention of many interesting state convention items, among them being the resignation of Mrs. Esther T. Housh, so long president of Vermont W. C. T. U. Her departure is a great loss to her devoted comrades of that state, but was necessitated by a need of rest, which we trust will be found in her new home in Boston, where as honorary president of her old state union, she will be in ready call for counsel.

THE California W. C. T. U. annual convention recently held in San Jose took strong grounds on the tobacco question. Referring to the fact that one of its many departments of work was on narcotics, the committee on resolutions offered the following: "*Resolved*, that no speaker or worker be employed who uses tobacco in any form." It received unanimous indorsement amid immense applause. By this consistent action users of the weed stand no chance with white-ribboners in California.

MISS LUCY ANTHONY has been made secretary of the woman's lecture bureau and it is fully expected that under her management it will become as great a success as are the other enter prises of the National W. C. T. U. The address of Miss Anthony is Somerton, Philadelphia, Pa. She is associated with Mrs. Rachel Foster Avery, the accomplished secretary of the Woman's National Council, and will endeavor to secure on her list the leading suffrage speakers, as well as those in other forms of philanthropy, men as well as women. She is the niece of Susan B. Anthony and shares that distinguished lady's clear-cut business abilities and faithfulness to trusts reposed in her.

THE following good words of one of our own valued allies, published in a leading English paper, will be eagerly read: "Mr. John G. Woolley, of Minneapolis, who is now in England, is a barrister, possessing the distinctive gifts of oratory that always secure in England the genuine popularity which a talented speaker justly merits. Crowds were turned away from the doors during the meetings Mr. Woolley recently held in South Wales, and Mr. Woolley's reputation as a speaker has been fully assured. At one of his meetings over one hundred women stood up in response to his appeal as a testimony of their willingness to help on the white-ribbon movement in this country."

To properly emphasize the importance of next year's temperance conventions we here repeat in more detail the substance of previous statements. After a conference, presided over by Archbishop Ireland, and attended by Judge C. C. Bonney, Captain Rumsey, I. Hayman, Lady Henry Somerset, Miss Willard, Mrs. Carse and Mrs. Barker, it was decided, on behalf of all the great temperance societies (all of them being represented), that June 8 and 9 should be set apart for the World's W. C. T. U. To this point we shall hereafter work, Mrs. Mary A. Woodbridge, secretary of that society, preparing the program, assisted by Miss Willard and Lady Henry Somerset and the other general officers, by the local committee (of which Mrs. Carse is now chairman and Mrs. Barker, secretary) and Mesdames Rounds, Lathrap, Hoffman and Burt, appointed by the National Convention. It is purposed to have this convention "made up of every creature's best," and with such an array of names on the committee of arrangements we may regard success as already organized and sure. The Women's International Congress (May 15–22) will represent our "chief speakers," and the regular annual meeting of the National W. C. T. U. will be held October 16–21, in connection with the Columbian Exposition. The Agricultural Congress will be at the same time, and our speakers will address some of its most important meetings. In return, we expect leaders of that great congress to speak before our convention, that the two movements may more nearly approach each other in principle and plan.

THE faculty of the Chicago University has, through President Harper, publicly advised the students not to establish secret societies. Fraternities are not prohibited but if any are established, they must be subject to regulations laid down by the faculty, which also reserves the right to suppress a chapter at any time.

THE Tennessee conference of the Methodist Episcopal church south, on the last day of its recent session at Nashville, adopted the strongest possible temperance resolutions. One of the introductory sentences to the resolutions reads, "We do not undervalue the gospel of the Son of God, nor moral suasion in any form; but in our opinion moral suasion alone can never free us from an evil created at the ballot-box; and perpetuated by the same instrumentality." The resolutions are very comprehensive, denouncing the renting of property for the purposes of the liquor business, or in any other way, directly or indirectly, assisting the traffic; calling for legislative enactments which provide for scientific temperance instruction in the schools; recommending unfermented wine for sacramental purposes, etc. One resolution indorses the Woman's Christian Temperance Union. The Tennessee conference has five hundred and twenty-eight ministers and sixty-one thousand lay membe[illegible]

DURING the Columbian Exposition [illegible]ly noontide meetings in the interest of equal suffrage and the advancement of the cause of woman will be held in an auditorium in the Exposition grounds. These meetings which are, of course, to be free are to be under the management of the Columbian Exposition committee. In carrying on such an extensive work the committee cannot undertake to pay speakers either for expenses or fee, so that it must appeal for help to all speakers upon subjects connected with the "woman question" in the most comprehensive meaning of that phrase. If each reader will kindly make it a point to send at once to Rachel Foster Avery, Somerton, Philadelphia, the names and addresses of all speakers of her acquaintance who have expressed an intention to visit the fair, together with the dates and length of time which they will be there, it will greatly help the committee to arrange its program, and the former will be doubly valuable if received promptly.

AN Eastern paper in claiming that one of the recent political candidates imbibed more alcoholic drink than he "could comfortably carry" when in New York, assumed the miserable position that "a man's personal conduct is none of the public's business." We regard this utterance as just as bad, and no worse, than that other more explosive and unquotable utterance of the departed William Vanderbilt concerning the public. It is a little late in the day for any intelligent editor to say that a man's personal record is not the business of the public. The joke would be a huge one were it not so ghastly. The American editor has compassed sea and land, night and day, paradise and purgatory to present to the public the private record of every man and woman in whom said public take an interest. The interview is a Yankee invention, and one of our best or worst according to the manner in which it is used. We know what our public men and women are as to their morality, their business integrity, their truthfulness and propriety in general. If what we know has not all filtered into the papers it is still well understood and will get there in the course of time. The respected editor of the eastern paper is hereby humbly informed, that, whether the personal habits of any public character are the business of the public or not, said public will make those habits its business, and in the long run the man or woman will go up or down according to what those habits are. The women of this country will see to it that this test is applied in proportion as they have power to do so, and, while their individual power may not be great, their aggregated ability to carry out this program will, ere long, be undoubted.

FAME NOWADAYS.

BY TARPLEY STARR.

Just fasten your name to the tail of a kite,
In big, brazen letters, and tackle it tight,
With a crowd to hurrah, and wind setting right.

['Tisn't Ben Franklin's you may rest assured!
The kite scientific to pierce through the cloud
And bring back to mortals the spark it's secured.]

Just newspaper kite—and now let it fly
A readable height for the cyclopean eye;
All crowds have the one, and it can't look too high!

There let it wriggle and gyrate and flout,
And twist it, and turn itself inside out—
The wind puff its puffs, and crowd shout its shout.

There like a rope-dancer 'twill swing at its ease,
And cut with the wind any caper you please,
Every man a reporter each caper to seize.

So A says to B, "Oh, behold! Just behold!"
And B says to C, "What a tail't can unfold!"
And all men of letters say, "Half was not told!"

So crowd after crowd will bandy the name,
From tongue unto tongue 'twill leap like a flame,
'Till all the world knows it—and isn't that fame?

Berryville, Va.

SOME PASSAGES IN THE PRACTICE OF DR. MARTHA SCARBOROUGH.*

BY HELEN CAMPBELL.

CHAPTER XV.

Marston, shut in his room for most of the day, had emerged from it at twilight and made his way toward the hemlocks for a breath of refreshment before supper. He had half hoped to find Dr. Martha there, and smiled at his own disappointment as no trace of the little figure was seen on the way or under the wide-spreading branches, in which she, no less than he, delighted. He sat down for a moment and leaned his hot forehead against the trunk of the largest, a friendly and companionable covert, refuge and help. Again he smiled as he found himself repeating each word aloud and criticising the mixture of metaphor in his own mind.

"Why not, after all?" he said, after a moment, in which certain old words seemed to rise before him. "A man shall be a covert from the tempest and a hiding place from the wind; as the shadow of a great rock in a weary land.' That is friendly, God knows. It is the Doctor himself, bless him! I wonder if he knows the etymology of his name? Queer old Saxon, and descriptive like all their names; Scaur, or any of half a dozen ways of spelling it, but all the same meaning—a rock, and Borough, the home of the rock. He is steadfast and solid enough to set up half a dozen townships. But if it is true of a man, if he can be what he is for all of us, the shadow of a great rock in a weary land, it is truer of a woman. Hers is a tenderer shadow. It lingers longer. Little Dr. Martha, child as you are, there is not one of us that does not linger joyfully in your shade, and dread any passage out to noonday. My God! shall I ever dare face the open road again!"

Marston's eyes were closed. To the passer-by he would have seemed to be sleeping peacefully, curtained and shielded by the spicy greenery above and about him. But the restless thought went on in words that long ago he had repeated with vague doubt which might be truth, the doubt of his own soul or the faith of him who in them appealed for faith.

"I believe in you, my soul—the other I am must not abase itself to you; and you must not be abased to the other.

"For soul helps sense no less than sense helps soul," he went on, after a moment, in which hot tears, brushed angrily away, had rushed to his eyes. "I am a failure. Life has beaten me. I dare not face it again."

What words were those that rose as if spoken in his ear? Words from the strong soul now passed on, who all his life feared neither man, nor life, nor death, but with quiet eyes watched such happenings as were the portion of each, content with a hard fate, and to the end silent as to his own portion of allotted pain. Strong words, and Marston's head lifted as they spoke themselves.

"With music strong I come—with my cornets and my drums,
I play not marches for accepted victors only—I play
Great marches for conquered and slain persons.

"Have you heard that it was good to gain the day?
I also say it is good to fall; battles are lost in the same
Spirit in which they are won.

"I beat and pound for the dead;
I blow through my embouchures my loudest and gayest
for them.

"Vivas to those who have failed!
And to those whose war vessels sank in the sea!
And to those themselves who sank in the sea!"

Marston's eyes were bright. His lips still moved, and now he took from his pocket a little note book, and from its leaves a letter, worn with much handling and breaking away in the folds.

"She would not grudge it that I kept this one," he muttered, turning the closely written pages, till he came to one on which verses were plain.

"Not very much as poetry, perhaps," he said, "but she had had the same thought long before I showed her Whitman and Story; neither of them any bigger souled than the little woman who threw me off because I could not keep a promise. She would have made me strong enough to do it, and yet would she, or could she? The strength must be from within. So far it has always failed me when I needed it most, yet here is another word for even the failure—her own," and he read:

"Too long the song has only been
For those who conquered in the fight;
For those, who battling for the right,
Saw Victory and her banner's sheen.

"Who sings the song of those who failed?
Who chants the battle fought and lost?
The struggling souls who paid the cost
For other souls, then, silent, sailed

"To that far shore, where, lost in shade,
No eye may see what glory waits,
Or know, when passed within its gates,
What honors to the weak are paid.

"Men say, 'They failed. Their lives lacked grasp;
They knew not how to snatch success,
Their way was barred; they could not guess
What waited bolder eye and clasp.

"God knows. The strife to them was long,
They bore a burden none might see,
Death's touch alone could make them free
And give the keynote to their song,

"Unsung through every voiceless year,
The silence piercing soul and brain,
Till waking, cured of life's long pain,
God hears it rising full and clear.

"Oh, unknown heroes, sad of heart,
Whose weary days seem only loss,
The crescent shines above the cross,
Who knows what victory is your part?"

"She had lived it, brave, true soul," he thought after a moment in which he kissed the words passionately, pressing them to his eyes and lips, and then restoring them to their hiding place. "Would she have more mercy on me now, I wonder, and where has she wandered? It was her last year at Philadelphia. She had to pass her examination, and read her thesis, with all that horrible burden of loss weighing her down. I know how she would do it, the plucky darling, with head up, and no man, no, nor woman either, the wiser for any word of hers. But oh, my Althea, if you could come back again, I would promise and I would—"

He stopped short, and rose to his feet. There was a sound in the thicket just beyond the hemlocks, but it ceased as he sprang up.

"A stray cow," he said, after a moment in which a sudden hush of expectation was upon him, and sat down again, but the spell was broken, and after a pause he rose restlessly, and made his way toward the open road, repeating half aloud as was his custom, the words truer to the form of poetry than those he had first recalled, but no whit nobler in spirit:

"I sing the hymn of the conquered, who fell in the battle of life—
The hymn of the wounded, the beaten, who died overwhelmed in the strife;
Not the jubilant song of the victors, for whom the resounding acclaim
Of nations was lifted in chorus, whose brows wore the chaplet of fame—
But the hymn of the low and the humble, the weary, the broken in heart,
Who strove and who failed, acting bravely a silent and desperate part;
Whose youth bore no flower on its branches, whose hopes burned in ashes away,
From whose hand slipped the prize they had grasped at—who stood at the dying of day
With the work of their life around them, unpitied, unheeded, alone,
With death swooping down o'er their failure, and all but their faith overthrown.

"While the voice of the world shouts its chorus, its pæan for those who have won—
While the trumpet is sounding triumphant, and high to the breeze and the sun
Gay banners are waving, hands clapping, and hurrying feet
Thronging after the laurel crowned victors—I, I stand on the field of defeat
In the shadow, 'mongst those who are fallen and wounded and dying—and there
Chant a requiem low, place my hand on their pain-knotted brows, breathe a prayer,
Hold the hand that is helpless, and whisper, 'They only the victory win,
Who have fought the good fight and have vanquished the demon that tempts us within;
Who have held to their faith unseduced by the prize that the world holds on high;
Who have dared for a high cause to suffer, resist, fight—if need be to die.'

"Speak, History, who are life's victors? Unroll thy long annals and say—
Are they those whom the world called the victors who won the success of a day?
The martyrs or Nero? The Spartans who fell at Thermopylæ's tryst,
Or the Persians and Xerxes? His judges, or Socrates? Pilate or Christ?"

As he walked there seemed in them the beat of a great march; the march of the ages, up and on through all doubt and uncertainty and even visible failure, till the feet crossed the river and found firmer ground on a shore where the judgment of man gives place to that of the Father, waiting for His own. A strange and unusual mood was upon him. He was no longer alone, but one with this mighty host, his feet bleeding from the cruel way, his heart heavy within him, yet a new lightness rising and filling his soul. Whatever might be its meaning, for the moment it meant deliverance, and he stretched his arms as if something dear and sweet were near.

"Oh, I have suffered," he said low. "I have suffered. Is it all my fault? Was I not born to an inheritance such as few men know? My God, if there is surely a God, give me release from pain. Let me know peace and come to my own at last."

Dr. Martha had come silently, running as the twilight deepened, and now she sprang into the open arms, since why were they open if not for her? Marston folded her close. Surely this little child was promise of more good to come, and he bowed his head as she pressed her soft lips to his, and then took his hand, half walking, half running at his side.

"Such a beautiful time," she said, "the new doctor, you know, and three little boys and girls, lame and everything, and she is going to make them well. It is like the 'beautiful Gate' you know, that you read about the other day; 'lame from our birth,' and all the rest, and there they are, and she can cure them if they mind her, and the boy promised me he would. Johnny is there now, telling him all about the things he had to do, and Dr. Althea says—"

"Who?" said Marston in a voice so strange that Dr. Martha paused in a fright and looked into his face.

"Dr. Althea Manning. Didn't you know she was in the old Perkins place? The very place where Daniel and Dorcas let their bones get like peppermint stick, father said, because they liked to live on pie. She knows better; I mean the new doctor—Dr. Althea, that is what she said I should call her. Shall I take you to see her?"

"Not to-night, little one," said Marston, and now as they had reached the house, he kissed her again tenderly and solemnly, and going to his room entered there and shut the door.

Lanesborough, Mass.

(To be continued.)

*Copyrighted.

TOBACCO AND THE CHRISTIAN.

BY IRA GALE TOMPKINS.

The *Michigan Christian Advocate*, of June 11, has a short and suggestive article by E. E. Wood, "May Christians Sell Tobacco?" from which a paragraph is here quoted:

We say much about the liquor traffic, and the awful results of the saloon, both to the individual and the nation, and this is all right. But let us also remember its twin evil, tobacco. It is estimated that the tobacco bill is $600,000,000 for the United States in one year. Of course, not all who use it are Christians, but many profess to be. Since it is a sin to put the bottle to a neighbor's lips, is it not also wrong to sell that which ruins the temple of the Holy Ghost?

It is hardly possible to overestimate the demoralizing effects that, directly and indirectly, follow the traffic in these "twin evils," alcohol and tobacco.

Twin evils are they indeed, and doubly cursed; well deserving the language of Shakespeare: "They have

broken open the Lord's anointed temple and have stolen from thence the life of the building." They not only steal from the blood and brains of their victims, but rob their pockets as well.

The government recognizes these twin evils, in making their poor, deluded victims pay ten times the value of their indulgences in money alone; and thus, in a measure, it reimburses itself for legalizing a traffic that either directly or indirectly helps to make paupers and felons.

No article of commerce, if we except spirits, pays a duty so enormous as tobacco. From it is derived the principal part of the revenue of every country, England especially receiving a duty that seems stupendous. For what her people pay us $2,000,000 they pay their own government for the privilege of using $20,000,000.

The amount of tobacco manufactured and sold in Chicago alone is enough to astound one not already familiar with the facts connected with the vast extent of this traffic. The revenue returns of the Chicago district for 1891 represent 1,333 manufactories of cigars and cigarettes which returned duty on 170,106,800 cigars, and 3,146,050 cigarettes; 130 tobacco factories returned duty on 2,448,920 pounds smoking tobacco, 1,156,004 pounds fine cut tobacco, 190,189 pounds snuff, making an aggregate of 7,798,012 pounds of manufactured tobacco, paying to the revenue of the United States the large sum of $977,542.98.

But this amount, great as it is, is but a fraction of the vast tobacco traffic of Chicago; as it is estimated on the best authority of one of the largest representative tobacco houses here, that fully seven-eighths of the tobacco sold in the city is manufactured in other places in the United States.

No plug tobacco is made in Chicago, and a responsible dealer well acquainted with the facts asserted that fully 14,000,000 pounds were sold here annually.

Estimating the outside manufactories to be only four-fifths of the whole trade in tobacco, the aggregate sale of all kinds of the "filthy weed" would be equal to 40,000,000 pounds; enough if all consumed within the city to give to every man, woman and child an average of forty pounds each.

As near as can be ascertained there are in Chicago 20,000 places where cigars, cigarettes and tobacco are retailed; and it is said by those best qualified to judge that from 800,000 to 1,000,000 cigars and cigarettes are consumed in the city daily.

Taking into account the 1,463 manufactories, the largest of which employs 500 people—including all ages and both sexes—and the 20,000 places where tobacco is sold, it is reasonable to assume that 100,000 people, or say fully one-tenth of the whole population of Chicago, derive their income and support wholly or in part from tobacco.

Are not these very significant facts? and to the political economist and the moral philosopher do they not offer a wide field for speculation, as well as for conscientious and zealous action?

Happily the rising generation is being educated in our public schools to a knowledge of the pernicious effects of those common evils, alcohol, opium and tobacco. But we who tread the present stage of action have much to contend with—not only in the evils themselves, but in the almost omnipotent and demoralizing power of the ill-gotten wealth that backs them up.

If of these three evils we were to choose the least, our selection would probably fall upon tobacco, which although bad enough, does not directly put an enemy in the mouth to steal away the brains at once. It does not directly transform a mild and gentle man into an incarnate fiend. It does not filch from him his good name—deprive him of his manhood and self respect and roll him in the gutter. It does not rob his wife and children entirely of their patrimony and support and make their protector and defender a pariah and a leper in society whose approach is to be dreaded more than the pestilence that walketh at noon-day. It is not the author and instigator of nearly all the crimes in the calendar of human depravity for six thousand years—which if they could be collected would make a pyramid of human wickedness that would

"O'ertop old Pelion,
Or the skyish head of blue Olympus."

To these negative virtues, if they may be termed such, tobacco may be said to lay some claim.

A writer in one of the quarterlies in summing up the effects of tobacco upon the moral and intellectual character of nations, says:

It is said to make the Frenchman more gay, and the Spaniard more grave. It has confirmed the German in his speculative philosophies, and has made fatalism the firm belief of the Moslem. The Turks, who, before the discovery of tobacco were the terror of Christendom, have since sunk into the "sick man" of the nations. The Hollanders, whose ancestors swept the seas with the broom of their commerce, now contentedly smoke their pipes and live upon the remembrance of their former greatness. Its effects upon the American nation may be seen in the increased activity of the mental powers at the expense of the physical frame. The mind becomes more brilliant but less deep; our activity greater, but our endurance less.

In the words of the "myriad-minded" all these evils

"The world well knows, but none know well
To shun the heaven that leads men to this hell."

But upon both the men and the women of the present generation a great moral responsibility devolves. When our brothers' and sisters' welfare and well doing become as dear to us as is our own, and the greatest good to each shall be the common good of all, then shall we realize something of the prophecy of the poet:

"When the common sense of most shall hold a fretful realm in awe,
And the kindly earth shall slumber, lapt in universal law."

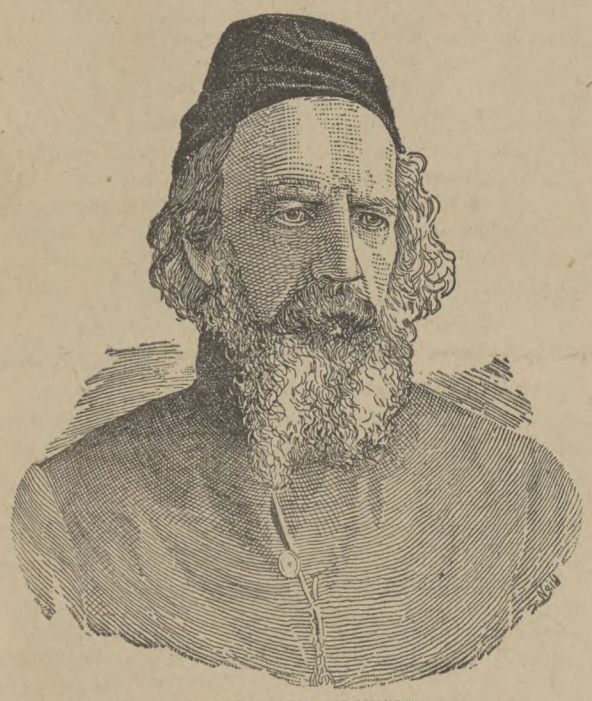
Chicago, Ill.

IN MEMORIAM OF ALFRED, LORD TENNYSON.

BY HENRY HAY CAMERON.

[The following contribution has been sent by a distinguished artist, cousin of Lady Henry Somerset, whose mother was an intimate friend of Lord Tennyson. She was a woman of rare genius and poetic talent and the very first artistic photographer of her time. Her son, who has inherited her gifts, is well known as being one of the finest photographers in England. He has also sent the latest portrait that was produced of the Laureate, who sat to him a little while before his last illness, and which has not before been given to the public, but was granted as a special favor to THE UNION SIGNAL.—EDS.]

On October 6, soon after noon, were laid the earthly remains of Alfred, Lord Tennyson, to rest in Westminster Abbey by the side of Robert Browning, close to Chaucer and Dryden. The fine statue of Shakespeare, which stands hard by, seemed to be watching with sad eyes the last honors paid to England's latest poet—to



ALFRED, LORD TENNYSON.

him, who loved the works of the Bard of Avon so well that they had become a part of himself, and according to whose wish this dear volume was by loving hands placed in his coffin.

Nature had never fashioned a more noble casket for a great soul than when she moulded the form of Alfred Tennyson.

"A combination, and a form, indeed,
Where every god did seem to set his seal
To give the world assurance of a man."

Of commanding stature, with broad shoulders, his was the grandest presence imaginable; his head was as a dome of a mighty cathedral, his voice of deeper tone and fuller music than that of its great organ.

Never shall I forget the effect of his reading of his weird poem "Rizpah"—it was my good fortune to travel down to Aldworth with Madame Modjeska, and after dinner the poet took us to his study and read it to us. Modjeska was completely overcome and threw herself at the poet's feet, seizing his hand, kissed it again and again. His reading was a melodious chant. His sweet, full voice echoed round the corners of the room and its exquisite tenderness will echo in my heart forever.

When I was five years old, the friendship that existed between my father and mother and Tennyson caused them to forsake London and settle down at the gates of Farringford in the Isle of Wight. This is not the moment for anecdote or trivial story.

"Be wise; not easily forgiven
Are those who, setting wide the doors that bar
The secret bridal chambers of the heart,
Let in the day."

I cannot help however recording one poetic saying.

When my father returned from a visit to Ceylon, having grown a snow-white beard during his absence, he was met by his friend with the poetic greeting,

"Why, Cameron! you have dipped your chin in moonlight since I saw you last!"

My beloved mother and the poet were very dear friends and recently I have been reading a precious packet of letters, letters of a poet every one of them, for one tells of the joy in the poet's household at the birth of their eldest son, now some forty years ago. Another speaks of the birth of the second boy and of the half puzzlement and half adoration with which the little Hallam gazed upon his baby brother Lionel.

The dearest friend I ever had was Lionel Tennyson; we spent our holidays as boys in close companionship; we each had a passion for terriers, for our guns and for rabbit shooting, and from morning till night we were in the fields together and in later life this boyish friendship was strengthened and confirmed until that unhappy morning when I parted from him at Victoria station when he started on a "holiday trip" to India whence he was never to return.

My mother's photographs, and indeed some of my own too, of Tennyson are well known. Mr. F. D. Maurice wrote: "Had we such pictures of Shakespeare and Milton we should know more of their own selves. We should have better commentaries on 'Hamlet' and 'Comus' than any one now possesses, even as you have secured to us a better commentary on 'Maud' and on 'In Memoriam' than all our critics have given us or will give us."

In the last days, as the mighty soul of the great poet was pluming its wings to fly beyond the skies, he called to his dear son—whose never failing care has been so true and constant, the beauty of whose pious devotion makes the heart sing with delight: "Hallam, bring me my Shakespeare; that's right; place it here, near me, so, now I can keep my hand on it; don't take it away." Let us close the curtain on this exquisite picture and say, "Farewell, dear poet! a grateful world blesses you and thanks you. and parts with you with a grief 'too full for sound and foam.'"

THE WORLD ABROAD, OR TEMPERANCE NOTES FROM FOREIGN LANDS.

BY FELIX L. OSWALD, M. D.

Author of "Physical Education," "The Bible of Nature," "International Health Studies," etc.

A SAD DISCOVERY.

Prof. H. D. Werner, who has been exploring the wilderness near the Mexican health resort of Medellin, reports the discovery of a district where a sort of strong brandy can be made from palm-juice at ten cents a gallon. If the rumor should be confirmed, the concourse of health seekers from Texas alone will soon reduce the natives of that district to standing-room.

THEORY AND EXPERIENCE.

The natives of the Island of Crete used to include temperance laws among the grievances endured at the hands of the Turkish government, and maintained that restrictions on the sale of liquor ought to be abolished altogether, as hurtful impediments to industrial enterprise. During a partially successful rebellion the experiment was tried in several communities, and their own leaders now confess that without legislative limits to the progress of intemperance the promotion of industry is as impossible as the enforcement of law and order. They recommend restrictions on the local sale of wine and brandy, but encourage the export trade, being willing to let their foreign fellow-Christians poison themselves at their own risk—on the same principle that quite a number of California wine growers are disinclined to countenance intemperance among their own employés.

LUCID INTERVALS.

The weak-minded heir to the crown of Bavaria now and then deludes his physicians with symptoms of recovery, and during an interval of that sort was permitted to attend a *fête champêtre* at Bamberg, where he smashed sixty-five bottles of high-grade champagne. He was at once sent back to his sanitarium, though the incident seems to confirm the impression that the mind of the ill-fated prince enjoys occasional gleams of reason.

CLIMATE AND VENDETTAS.

A Kentucky patriot excuses the family feuds of the "Dark and Bloody Ground" on the plea that guerilla warfare seems to be a natural effect of highland climates. He quotes the vendettas of the Corsican mountaineers and the brigandage of the Apennines, but seems to forget that in vast areas of the Swedish and Austrian highlands deeds of violence are almost unknown, and that the inhabitants of the Silesian hill country are about the most peaceful and law-abiding bipeds of our latter day world. It seems, indeed, highly probable that the low price of whisky in the Kentucky "wild cat districts" stimulates the combativeness of the natives quite as much as the height of their mountains.

HUMAN BEER BARRELS.

In a garden restaurant, known as the Kaffee-mühle, near Cassel, Germany, a student died from the effects of a drinking match after swallowing twenty-eight schooners

of lager beer. The effect might seem less amazing than the cause, but a correspondent of the *Chicago Mail* claims to have visited all the principal breweries of the Garden City, in order to ascertain the drinking capacity of a lager expert, and assures his readers that fifty and sixty glasses a day "will hurt nothing but the feelings of a Prohibitionist." The liberality of the brewers, he tells us, permits their employés to drink all they want, free of cost, during working hours, and merely as a matter of curiosity requires the brewery butler to keep tally of the amount swallowed. In that way it was ascertained that individuals of our species manage to drink *eighty to one hundred glasses* a day. "Man wants but little here below, nor wants that little long," and it is not probable that champions of that sort live long enough to be a serious tax upon the "liberality" of their employers.

A BELATED CONVERT.

Ernest Renan, during the last three years of his life, was a martyr to gout and rheumatism, and was warned by his family doctor that he would aggravate his condition by persisting in his whim of abstinence from strong, black coffee, in which beverage he had formerly indulged rather to excess. "Let us be frank, Doctor," said the dying dissenter. "My great trouble is that I did not extend that retrenchment to wine long ago."

TEMPERANCE TOWNS.

The Hungarian Prince Estcohazy, possessor of vast real estate, considers *slilovity* (a sort of plum brandy) the chief obstacle to the progress of his countrymen. Under the impulse of that conviction he has repeatedly discussed the project of founding settlements upon a basis of total abstinence from at least the more ruinous stimulants, but concluded that, with "brandy-tippling communities all around, the experiment would necessarily be a failure." Is it possible that our East European contemporaries have never heard of Harriman and Colorado Springs?

A FAMINE FACTORY.

Maj. F. H. Law, an attaché of the British embassy at St. Petersburg, states as the result of personal investigation that the famine of the eastern and northern provinces is apt to become a chronic evil. The agricultural communities of the Empire are managed on a plan which compels the cultivators of the soil to give up their farms every third year, and as a consequence the productive capacity of the soil is being rapidly exhausted. Forest destruction, too, has resulted in a deterioration of the climate, and the Major might add that the Russian peasants are not only permitted, but deliberately encouraged, to spend their scant savings in the government *vodka* taverns.

CENTENARIANS.

Only sixty years ago an eminent French physician recorded his doubt in the actual existence of centenarians, and asserted that not a single case of that sort had been established by satisfactory proof. International statistics have since completely removed that doubt. The Austrian Empire, in 1890, could boast a preëminence of longevity by proving the possession of not less than thirty five centenarians. North America (Canada and the United States) can almost match that record, and there is no doubt that the average of longevity has considerably increased since the revival of temperance among the North Caucasian nations. Statistics were unknown in the middle ages, but the premature death of countless princes, prelates and scholars during the zenith period of the drink-vice is a suggestive circumstance, and the Venetian nobleman, Cornaro (author of a once famous work on diet-reform) incidentally mentions that a dozen of his own relatives had by persistent intemperance and gluttony shortened their lives to an average of forty-five years.

A SAFER WAY.

In British India, where venomous snakes abound in every thicket, hartshorn and the local application of nitric acid have proved far more effective remedies than the Texas plan of filling the patient with brandy. One explanation of the apparent effectiveness of the latter expedient is the circumstance that a large percentage of snake bitten persons are not poisoned at all, the virus having been absorbed by their clothing. In such cases a serpent bite may fail to produce even a swelling, and the prostration of the whisky-dosed patient is due to the effects of the alleged remedy.

BLESSINGS IN DISGUISE.

The Pasteur remedy for the increase of the insects that ravage the vineyards of southern Europe has proved a mere palliative. The plague reappears after a temporary suppression, and in the vineyard districts of Cadiz, Spain, and Pau, southern France, many land owners have adopted a radical change of program and planted the ground with carol beans and young olive trees.

A CRUCIAL TEST.

A Chippewa Indian, employed on a Canadian lake steamer, increases his emoluments by swallowing pounded glass, tobacco, coal-oil, and similar delicacies in the presence of the passengers at twenty-five cents a gulp. The ship carpenters offered him a lump of putty, containing white lead, but he swallowed it without flinching, and with such evident impunity that his messmates have come to consider him poison-proof. The proof of that inference cannot, however, be considered conclusive, till the experimenters have tried a dose of Chicago whisky.

Cincinnati, O.

EDITORIAL CORRESPONDENCE.

JAPAN'S WELCOME.

Ito is as common a name in Japan as Smith is in America and implies no more relationship in those bearing it. Count Ito whose niece has gone to America for training in our Temperance Hospital, is primé minister of the empire; Professor Ito, of Yokohama, was one of my faithful helpers in the work there, and Commissioner Ito, of Sapporo, is leader of the temperance work, each representing a different family.

Mr. Tsuda, of Tokio, is another leader in temperance work who has a remarkable history. He is fifty-six years old, so has lived through the wonderful changes which transformed old into new Japan. After Commodore Perry's visit, he learned to read English under appalling difficulties, which it is hard even to imagine nowadays. He was a member of the commission sent by Japan to America in 1864, also of the Vienna commission. He has received many honors from his government, but the distinction which he prizes most is that of being the first Methodist baptized in Tokio, I believe in Japan. He is now editor of the leading agricultural paper in Japan, and manages to do a deal of temperance and gospel work besides. His little daughter was the youngest of the girls chosen by the Imperial government to send to America to be educated, being only seven years old when she went. She remained eleven years and graduated at Bryn Mawr, then came home for a visit and afterward returned to America for a three years' post graduate course. She is now teacher in the Empress' school for girls at Tokio.

Among the earliest English books he read was one of Dr. Richardson's, which convinced him that drinking *sake* was wrong, and he gave it up, except taking a "little cup" on ceremonious occasions. Soon he came to give this up, and turn his glass upside down at state dinners. When Mrs. Leavitt came, he said, "I thought, here is this lady come from far away America to tell the Japanese the evils of drinking *sake*. I know how bad a thing it is, and am ashamed I have not told my people myself." At once he started out on a lecturing tour lasting forty days, in which he spoke fifty-eight times and started many societies. He is going to take me to some of these places on this trip. He is now editor of the leading agricultural paper in Japan, with a large business on his hands, but manages to do a great deal of gospel and temperance work besides. On my expressing the wish to have copies of the World's Petition in Japanese, he at once had it translated and several thousand copies printed, which we are now circulating.

Mr. Tsuda was in Sapporo attending the Agricultural fair, awaited my coming twenty days, and is now returning with me. He is an enthusiastic anti-tobacco worker, and is making a collection of pipes given him by those who have stopped smoking; out of them he is going to have a bell cast to be sent to the W. C. T. U. exhibit in the Columbian Exposition; Japanese pipes are made of metal—bowl and stem—mostly bronze, many brass, some silver, a few gold. He thinks it will take two thousand to make a bell of one hundred pounds, and is confident of securing that number.

He is instant in season and out of season, never losing an opportunity to speak a word for Christ or for temperance. Soon after we came aboard the steamer, I noticed him distributing leaflets to passengers and crew, and found them to be Japanese Scripture union leaflets, published by the Bible reading union, which numbers ten thousand members, all reading the same passages of Scripture each day. From three to five thousand of these leaflets are issued each month, this one being especially designed for sailors. Dr. Whitney, government translator, is at the head of this work which is sowing Japan with Bible truth.

In Sapporo I addressed a large mass-meeting in Military Hall, held two women's meetings, spoke to the children of the united Sunday-schools, and in the afternoon on the work of the World's W. C. T. U., that being the Sabbath following Mrs. Leavitt's birthday, held a workers' meeting—a real school of methods, visited the girls' schools, mission and government, and had very pleasant interviews with the Governor and the Commissioner of Education for the Hakkaido, who took me through the government schools. Of course I talked scientific temperance instruction to him; he seemed much interested and responded heartily to what I said in favor of it. I told him I intended to urge the temperance societies everywhere to work for the securing of such a law for Japan. He assured me that I might tell the people that he would give his aid and influence in favor of the measure.

Sapporo is an educational centre and its inhabitants are a reading people. This makes the literature department an important feature of their work. One great thing Mr. Ito desires is good temperance literature translated into Japanese; a gentleman has just translated Prof. Bunge's "Alcohol," and other translations will be made as fast as possible. The Hakkaido society sustains a temperance journal. Mr. Ito edits a fishery journal into which he injects temperance wherever possible, as Mr. Tsuda does into his agricultural paper. During the past year the society has published 20,000 copies of temperance leaflets, cards, etc.

My one regret in leaving Sapporo is that I had not time to see anything of the work among the *Ainos*, in which, as I have elsewhere told you, the Sapporo temperance society is greatly interested, nor to visit the prisons, about thirty miles from the city. Mr. Tomioka, evangelist there, came in the day of my arrival, urging me to do so. I wished very much to go, and we all tried to arrange it so I could, but it seemed impossible without sacrificing work which was more important. Mr. Tomioka came in again to our workers' meeting, and was an eager questioner. He has had a letter from Mrs. Barney and wished to know all about how we conduct prison work in America.

One thing showing the estimation in which he and his work is held by the warden is the fact that a little room has been set apart to his use for private conversation on spiritual themes with the prisoners; there he can take them, one by one, and no one, not even the warden, dares intrude upon them.

A gentleman who visited one of these prisons told me that after the men had come in from a hard day's work, had had their bath and supper, he looked into the different rooms, each of which holds twenty men, and saw often the whole twenty studying their Bibles, sometimes with the prison officers helping them. One case was related to me of a hardened criminal, so bad and dangerous that he was kept in solitary confinement. But the gospel reached even him and melted his heart. Men doubted his sincerity, thinking he was only shamming to gain favor with the warden. He bore their scoffs meekly, and kept on studying his Bible. He begged writing materials, and in a very cramped position, with insufficient light, he wrote out the first ten chapters of Matthew. This copy, circulated chapter by chapter among the prisoners who, knowing the difficulties under which it was produced, were touched by it, as they might not have been by any printed copy, was the means of many conversions.

Since leaving Sapporo I hear a rumor that this good work in one of the prisons is endangered by the appointment of a rabid Buddhist as superintendent, and that he has already removed the evangelist; it will be remembered that these were appointed by government as "teachers of morality," and it is not at all surprising that priests of the ancient faith should rebel against the followers of Jesus taking this work out of their hands. Pray earnestly that our Father will shield and continue in this blessed work His own servants.

Returning to the seaport Otaru, I addressed an audience—largely composed of fishermen and sailors—which packed the theatre. I was warned that there would probably be disturbance, but there was none, the audience being quiet and respectful to the close, when many gathered round me for a nearer view of the chart from which I had spoken. I think much of their good behavior was due to the fact that they recognized me as Mr. Ito's friend whom he had met on my landing, though he could not be with me that day. All the fishermen nearly worship him and his influence over them for good is unbounded.

I am writing in the quiet harbor of the home of the M. E. Woman's Board Mission at Hakaidate, where its teachers, Miss Dickerson, Miss Hampton and Miss Kimball have received me as a sister. Eight meetings are planned for me here, to the 1st, with the W. C. T. U. of which Mr. Tsuda's sister is president.

The two great problems which thus far have confronted me, and which need for their solution the united wisdom and prayers of the world's great sisterhood are, What can we do for temperance in the open ports? and How can we bring the women now in these mixed societies into closer fellowship with the W. C. T. U.? I should despair of solving this last problem were it not that the leading men in those societies are quite as anxious for this consummation as I am. I have thought out a plan which after consulting with Mrs. Tajama I will lay before the World's officers.

The other is much the more difficult problem and I trust that our wise hearted women will study it carefully and prayerfully and devise some practical measures for at least lessening the evils inflicted on these open ports by representatives of Christian lands.

LATER.—As no American mail goes till next week, I

held this letter to complete account of work in the Hokkaido. Here in Hakaidate, it differs greatly from the work in Sapporo, both because it is an open port, swarming with fishermen and sailors, and because my audiences are largely non Christian. Saturday night I spoke in the theatre, packed with thirteen hundred people, a rude, boisterous crowd before the lecture commenced, but respectful and attentive during the services. On going to the theatre we passed through a *yoshiwara*—street lined with houses of prostitution, the saddest sight I ever saw. In a front room of each, behind lattice work through which they can be distinctly seen, sit a dozen girls, painted, powdered and decked in bright attire; while men and boys peer at them through the bars and make their choice. Some sat with downcast eyes and sorrowful faces, others had the brazen look of their sisters in other lands. The *yoshiwara* is a peculiar Japanese institution usually outside of town; that for Tokio is a city by itself, surrounded by a moat, and within dwell twenty thousand poor, degraded women. Hakaidate has one on the outskirts of the city, but the one we saw is right in the heart of the town, not far from the wharf, placed there for the special accommodation of sailors. "How long, O Lord, how long" shall these things be?

Sunday morning Mr. Tsuda spoke in the Methodist church, in the afternoon I had a children's meeting and a gospel temperance meeting in the evening. A very encouraging thing is the fact that at this meeting the church was packed, vestibule and all, out to the street, very largely with men who had never attended a Christian service before. Many stood through the entire evening, quiet and attentive; we cannot foretell results, but know they are safe in His hands whose was the seed and who gave the strength to sow it.

Monday afternoon I had an informal meeting with such of the government school-teachers as cared to meet me. Of the sixty employed in the schools, only four, so far as I can ascertain, are Christian, yet many others have come under and been benefited by Christian influence. The Normal school here used to employ six Christian teachers —natives—they were all discharged several years ago, but their influence is still felt through the teachers they trained. An application has just been received by the Methodist Episcopal mission school for one of their pupils to become a teacher in the government school, for which we are glad. In the evening we had a workers' meeting in the Presbyterian church, and this closed my work in the Hokkaido, as at eleven o'clock that night, October 3, I took the steamer for Aomori, on the main island.

MARY ALLEN WEST.

En route in Japan.

GOOD NEWS FROM AUSTRALIA.

DEAR UNION SIGNAL:—After a very few days of rest, too few to recover from the fatigue of the months of heavy work, I went on to Adelaide to meet Mrs. Andrew and Dr. Bushnell, in order to plan for work in the colonies. One day and evening were thus spent and we separated, each to go about her Father's business.

Leaving them for distant parts where our work is wholly unknown, and where I had not an assured welcome, my heart almost failed me, but familiar faces on my way to the steamer joined me and went aboard with me. The day was clear and the water calm. Every one said, "We shall have a grand passage," but I had not the captain's guarantee for this. The steamer was very large, with few passengers, so I had a beautiful roomy cabin, and even this rough voyage had its advantages for I could say when I reached port that I was "rested."

We arrived at Albany, West Australia, some hours late because of a storm; the steamer anchored "outside" and steam launches came alongside to take passengers and baggage ashore. A committee had been appointed to meet and welcome me to the Colony. I was taken at once to a very beautiful home where I remained for the week. The bay is almost landlocked not unlike our own "Golden Gate"; the restless waves break upon the beach in a mist of foamy spray. The hills are outlined by the clear, blue sky and the city has the advantage of a lovely situation.

This colony is one of the convict settlements, and at every turn you see traces of those days. Some of the public buildings (without either form or plan) were built by convicts, and from a general survey of the town you feel it to be a very ancient place. The Colony is new and only of late have they had independent government, which is equal to a state being admitted into the Union.

The town hall was secured for the better part of the week, the mission opened by a service in the Wesleyan church, where the pastor invited me to preach. The house was packed, for a woman in the pulpit had never been known before in this colony. The mission grew in interest all through the week, and on the last night was still crowded. A prayer-meeting followed each address, and in the after-meetings some decided for Christ and many signed the pledge. One night two men, somewhat under the influence of liquor, came up to sign; (one was the town bellman and the other was the grave-digger—both hard cases). Each insisted on the other witnessing his signature. The Good Templars are very strong here and took charge of the men. At the afternoon meetings a fine union of sixty members was formed, and our banner was unfurled and flung to the breeze for the first time in this distant part of the land; some very influential ladies joined, and good will surely be done.

Before leaving the city the governor-resident (the leading position in the Colony) gave me a reception at the Residency; he invited the city officials and leading people to meet me, and as the week closed we all "thanked God and took courage," feeling more than ever that He is back of our work.

The manager of the Southern railway sent me a pass over their line, and the commissioner of the government lines sent me a free pass over all the railroads in the Colony, so I am sure they must feel that my message is a very important one. My heart has been greatly cheered by the result of this first mission, and my faith to claim the promise, "He shall send his angels before you," is strengthened.

This colony is the last one opened to real settlement, and in each place I have had to attend to the smallest detail of the mission, have had to study the whole country and arrange as best I could, and I am surprised on reaching here that I am able to carry out a program, which has cost me a year's writing over the colony to perfect. Distances are enormous, and trains only run in the day, so we can go but a thirteen hours' journey at a time. The end of such a day brought me to Beverley—but such a journey over a vast uncultivated plain like the Great Desert of America! As I started (the only solitary passenger on the train) a fierce wind was blowing, and before long a miserable cold rain set in; it was mid winter, but no means of heating the carriage, so I sat and shivered for thirteen hours. In a distance of two hundred and forty miles only one village is passed, and here we stopped to get dinner; this was served in the bar, on a tablecloth so dirty I wondered how many generations had feasted on it before my day; half cooked, tough mutton, potatoes as hard baked as clay, tea strong enough to upset one's digestion for a month, made up the bill of fare, costing seventy-five cents, and I started on "thankful to be going"; half-past eight brought me to my destination, a small place of but a few hundred souls.

Canon Groser had arranged for the mission here, and gave me a very warm welcome, conducting me to the rectory; he is a pastor of the Church of England, a very high churchman and very much in earnest for the temperance work. It was more than this that seemed to form a special bond of sympathy between us—he was "a real live American" from the state of New York. Of course we had many mutual friends, had read the same books, seen the authors of many of them, and we lived three days among the celebrities of "our day and time"; beside this he had been several years in the Sandwich Islands and knew our workers there. These were truly red-letter days for me. We started a union, held three night meetings and two in afternoons, and passed on to the next place, which was York.

Here we had enthusiastic meetings, a strong union was formed and the next appointment brought me to Northam where there is a very strong temperance sentiment and an active Good Templars Lodge, the Grand Chief Templar being a most influential person, a man of great wealth, mayor of the city and member of Parliament. The Lodge prepared the way, gave me free use of their hall also, and all the advertising. We held seven meetings, all taking the form of evangelistic services. The meetings on Sunday were marked with special power and the interest continued throughout. A very large number signed the pledge. The men were initiated into the Lodge and the women were formed into a union. The women took up their work at once and followed special lines among young men. The Lodge presented me with a gold Maltese cross, most beautifully engraved as a souvenir of my visit.

This city is the stronghold of our cause in the Colony. Some time ago a suburban town was laid out and in each deed was a clause stating that the land should never pass into the hands of any save total abstainers. This was intended largely for the working classes and the sale was arranged so that the buyer need only pay twenty-five cents a week; many boys and working girls invested. They have now grown to manhood and womanhood, many having married and settled on this land; the result is in this place the working classes are well-to do and a more prosperous community could not be found. The country about here is full of interest; from this point the camel caravans travel to the mines, three hundred miles away, and I have seldom seen a more interesting sight than these long lines of burdened beasts starting on a journey.

A drive of twenty miles, behind a fine team and through a beautiful country, brought me to the nearest town. I could not have visited the Colony at a better time to have seen it to advantage; the climate is delightful, wild flowers of every hue and shade cover the plains, hills and even the mountain sides. The variety seems almost endless, and human hand could never have strewn them in such perfect harmony as has the hand of Nature. This special locality is noted for its fine oranges and grapes, the latter had been gathered but the trees were laden with the golden fruit; the owner of one of the groves kindly sent me a large box to sample, and I found them to be as fine as any I have ever tasted.

The rest of this journey shall be told later, and the best is yet to come.

JESSIE A. ACKERMAN.

En route in Australia.

THE UNITED KINGDOM ALLIANCE.

DEAR UNION SIGNAL:—In Manchester, October 25 and 26, the United Kingdom Alliance held its anniversary session which was a remarkable meeting in many ways. The Alliance is one of the oldest and most powerful, as well as aggressive, of English temperance societies. It has for its president Sir Wilfrid Lawson, and counts among its vice-presidents Lady Henry Somerset, Countess of Carlisle, Canon Wilberforce, Dr. Benjamin Ward Richardson, with other distinguished advocates of the cause. Mr. James Whyte, secretary of the Alliance, presented a most masterly and comprehensive report, which showed what the Alliance had been able to do during the twelve months past. Seventy-five thousand dollars had passed through the treasurer's hands during the year. Agents are everywhere at work in the cities and villages in its interests, and hundreds of temperance meetings are arranged for by the society in all parts of Great Britain. Sir Wilfrid, in his opening speech as president, struck the keynote of the meeting by saying:

"We never were license reformers—when we begin to talk about licensing and the best system, we are a regular rope of sand. For years and years we have been building up public opinion, which we will launch out in the shape of some legislation that will carry out the objects we have in view. We are an anti licensing association, and we should stick to no-license, stick to prohibition, and go on in this way until the end comes. I challenge the whole world to find a place where prohibition has been effectively, truly and honestly carried out, where it has not been a great and glorious success. We have stuck together well through the long night of darkness, difficulty and danger and now the day is dawning, the storm is abating, land is in sight, and if we stick together as we have done, I believe in my conscience that it will not be long before we shall bring the good ship laden with the nation's hopes and followed by the nation's prayers, safe into her appointed haven."

This speech was received with tremendous applause. Sir Wilfrid is a very popular man and pleasing speaker. Mr. Caine, M. P., our honored friend, Mr. Raper, known to so many Americans for his staunch advocacy of the cause, Dr. Lees, and other familiar names, were speakers at the meeting.

Among the many features noticed in Mr. Whyte's report was Lady Henry Somerset's manifesto of June 18 and 19, which helped so greatly in the arousement of the conscience of the voter in regard to his duty at the ballot box, and which led to the election of many Parliamentary candidates who are pledged to vote to give to the people the direct local veto. Lady Henry Somerset was down on the program as the main speaker at the two evening meetings, and her absence in America was a source of regret, as many had anticipated for a long time the privilege of hearing this most eloquent orator, and as one I could not help but feel, that what was America's gain at the Denver Convention was England's loss at the Alliance meeting. A loving cable message was sent her from the conference, which was proposed from the chair by Sir Wilfrid, and passed unanimously; indeed, whenever Lady Henry's name was mentioned it received the warmest applause.

An immense audience packed Free Trade Hall on the evening of Tuesday, which was presided over by Mr. Burt, M. P., who has recently been appointed secretary of the Board of Trade. Mr. Burt represents the labor men of England, himself having come from the ranks of the working men. Sir Wilfrid, Mr. Burt, Rev. Hugh Price Hughes and others were among the speakers.

The second evening was the meeting of the Woman's Alliance; Mesdames Caine, Shaen, Misses Docwra, Balgarnie and myself were the speakers. A cablegram was also sent from the meeting to Lady Henry.

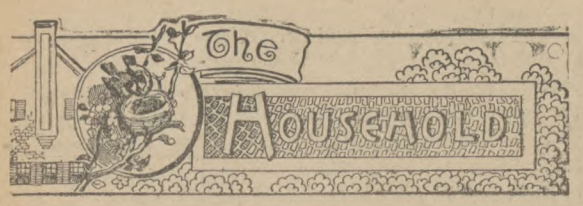
Time forbids my telling all the splendid work which the Alliance is doing, but I want to note one, that of the Alliance Press Agency, in charge of Mr. Henry Osborn, who is one of THE UNION SIGNAL correspondents. Mr. Osborn has charge of all the work connected with the press department. Over nine thousand communications have been sent out, so that on an average one hundred and twenty papers weekly have been supplied with bright, fresh, readable temperance news. Mr. Osborn is a born journalist and is a felt power in the work. Mr. Whyte, the able secretary of the Alliance, is a most indefatigable worker and a model secretary, for his earnestness and devotion to the cause leads him to hesitate at no difficulties. Both he and Mr. Osborn are loyal supporters of the W. C. T. U. and are always helping our work here.

We are waiting with impatience the home-coming of Lady Henry—only those of us who are here know what her going to America this last time meant to the work—I have over five hundred calls for her, which number can not be filled, so am planning for conferences and demonstrations in the larger centers like Manchester, Leeds, Liverpool, Nottingham, in which we hope Miss Willard may be well enough to take part.

Mr. Woolley is winning golden opinions and his services are in great demand. I have sent to THE UNION SIGNAL specimens of our World's literature which we have recently printed: Lady Henry, Miss Willard, Mrs. Josephine Butler, the Duchess of Bedford, Canon Wilberforce and others are some of our writers. We have already printed over six hundred thousand pages of literature since we opened our headquarters last July. We hope for great harvests from our seed sowing.

HELEN L. HOOD.

47 Victoria St., Westminster, London.



THE CRY OF THE WEAK.

BY E. N. TAYLOR.

Cry aloud to the Lord in your sorrow,
Pale mothers, with eyes wet with tears,
Who watch and who pray that the morrow
May bring you relief from your fears.
Too faint is the sound of your crying,
The strong and the powerful and wise,
In the market-place, selling and buying,
Are deaf to your cries.

Oh, youth, going forth in thy beauty,
With a brow that thy mother hath kissed,
They will lure thee from honor and duty,
By temptations thou canst not resist.
Cry aloud to the Lord e'er thou perish—
Thy brothers no helpers shall be—
Their gold and their silver they cherish,
But care not for thee.

Ah, me! Little children untended
Cold, hungry, and weak and in pain,
From sorrow and sin undefended,
Your sighs and your tears are in vain.
For those who might help you are lying
In the chains of a terrible spell;
Too faint is your sobbing and sighing,
Your sorrows to tell.

Cry aloud to the Lord, oh, forsaken,
Weak woman, the sinning and lost
Whose cries are too weak to awaken
The watchers, who sleep at their post.
The strong ones who should have protected,
Have turned to their work or their wine.
Forgotten, despised and rejected
Are sorrows like thine.

The man in his strength shall be shaken,
The woman shall fade in her youth,
The young in their weakness be taken,
And robbed of their virtue and truth.
And still shall the wicked be laying
The mesh of their terrible snare,
Protected and pardoned by paying
The nation a share.

Oh, Saviour! the pure and the holy,
Who died for us all on the tree,
In the churches Thy people bend lowly,
And join in their worship of Thee.
Oh, bid them to rise up, united
Go forth, and together to stand
Till they conquer the curse which has blighted
The joy of our land.

MRS. FERDINAND'S DISCOVERY.

BY MABEL GIFFORD.

Every one agreed that she was "a nice little woman, but—," and unless you were inquisitive enough to ask, 'But what?" you would be left to finish the sentence yourself. Her name was Mrs. Ferdinand Sayward: not on any account Mrs. *Susanna* Sayward. There was always a plentiful sprinkling of "Ferdinands" in her conversation. She was a wholesome woman to look at, with her round, fresh face, and her plump, trim figure. Her gowns were always smooth and her ribbons fresh. Added to all this, her bright manner and ready smile made her look almost as youthful as her daughter Kate. It was almost impossible to believe that she took care of a house and a family of seven, and did the sewing and found time for fancy work, and the church sewing circle and numberless calls. Her executive power was something wonderful.

Mrs. Austin Studley had recently moved into Mrs. Ferdinand's neighborhood, Church street. The neighbors stood in considerable awe of her; she was tall and handsome, and a trifle haughty, they thought, and no such furniture was ever carried into Church street as they saw unloaded at number 20.

They were sure the new neighbor would be too fine for Church street, and to be on the safe side they determined not to call upon her; there would be no chance then for her to "snub" them.

Meanwhile Mrs. Austin Studley was quietly taking an inventory of the neighborhood. "I am quite captivated with Mrs. Ferdinand Sayward, she is such an honest, bright, modest little woman. I am impatient to know her," she remarked to her husband.

The second Sunday after the new neighbor moved in she made her appearance in the church at the head of Church street. She was pleased with the building itself; it had somehow missed the barrenness of design and the crudeness of coloring that commonly characterizes country places of worship; she was pleased with the minister who conducted the services with a simple reverence that seemed to come from his heart.

Feeling quite touched by his earnest words and moved to an unwonted tenderness toward her kind, she passed into the vestibule at the close of the service and lingered there to exchange a few words with the others. She had several acquaintances there from another part of the town. She intended to express a little of her feeling, to say how beautiful and helpful the service had been to her, but the first words she heard were:

"Oh, how do you do? I wanted to ask you what you would contribute for the next tea-meeting. If you can do it as well, do send bread, nearly every one contributes cake."

On the other side she heard a younger person say:

"Didn't you have a gay time at Cora's surprise party last week?" and then followed considerable girlish giggling and whispering.

Mrs. Austin Studley received a slight shock; she began to feel out of place, but revived somewhat when her eyes fell upon her bright faced neighbor.

"Do introduce me to that little woman in brown, with the red cheeks," she said to a friend who advanced; "isn't she a very nice woman?"

"Yes, she is a nice little woman, but—"

Mrs. Studley looked questioningly at the speaker, but her face was perfectly non-committal. The little woman in brown chatted in a most vivacious manner to one and another until she was within Mrs. Austin Studley's hearing. She stretched a cordial hand to greet a friend near by, and this is what the new neighbor heard her say:

"Do tell me, Mrs. Holmes, if you had good success with that recipe for sponge cake that I sent you?"

Then followed a somewhat lengthy diagnosis and fresh instructions.

Mrs. Austin Studley experienced a sudden revulsion of feeling and was moving away when her friend presented "Mrs. Ferdinand Sayward, one of your neighbors."

The new neighbor was civil, the old resident was cordial and showed a perfectly ingenuous countenance.

"Do you like your new home? It is the finest location in Appleton. You must be lonesome settling down here among strangers. I suspect you are so perfected in the art of cooking that you never fail with a recipe. I have just been telling my friend, Mrs. Holmes, how necessary it is to be exact in measuring. Now yesterday I told Ferdinand I knew Mrs. Holmes would not make that cake stiff enough or else she would make it too stiff."

"I do not think I shall care for Mrs. Ferdinand Sayward's acquaintance," remarked the new neighbor to her husband on Sunday evening, "she's a nice little woman, but—"

"Ferdinand," said the little bright-eyed woman that same evening, "I want you to send for 'The Autocrat at the Breakfast-table.' Mrs. Studley recommended it and I shall be delighted to have it. It is more trouble to think up appetizing breakfast dishes than any others."

No doubt Mrs. Ferdinand was greatly puzzled over the contents of her new recipe book. It is a question whether she fathomed what Mrs. Studley meant in recommending it, but she did have an uncomfortable feeling that that lady meant something.

Mrs. Ferdinand's most intimate friend, Mrs. Otis Keene, affected a great love for music, and hearing the new neighbor speak of the fine concerts given every week in the city, and noting the high sounding names, she determined to go to one.

Mrs. Ferdinand cared as little for music as Mrs. Keene did for household affairs, but went to the city with her friend "just to be company."

They had plenty of time to discuss the bonnets before the concert began; after that they were quiet for a short time, then Mrs. Ferdinand nudged her companion:

"Don't let me forget to stop at Betsey's on the way home to leave that box of gelatine."

The spell was broken, and an animated conversation followed. People looking about for the disturbers soon settled upon numbers "40" and "41," and many were the smothered exclamations and impatient frowns aimed at the two unconscious heads. All the while Mrs. Keene was going into raptures over the music.

"I prefer cerealine for Indian puddings. Isn't that grand? Did you ever hear anything like it? My stove is a good baker. Isn't it heavenly?"

Suddenly there was a pause in the music, and a clear soprano voice was heard in the audience:

"I fry mine in lard."

The frowns in the vicinity of numbers 40 and 41 turned to smiles, and 40 and 41 turned very red in the face.

"Susanna Sayward!" cried 41, when the music crashed in again. "You ought to be ashamed of yourself. I am mortified to death."

"Susanna" rose cheerfully to the occasion. "Look just as if it were some one else," she said, "no one will know."

"It's awful!" groaned 41, "I never was so mortified in my life."

"Well, don't make such a fuss; how did I know the music was going to stop? I didn't know I was talking so loud either."

"If anything will cure that woman, to day's experience will," said Mrs. Austin Studley to her husband. She was in that audience, and in the vicinity of numbers 40 and 41. Of this fact the two women remained in blissful ignorance, and also of the little anecdote that went the rounds of the daily papers all over the country, and they did not understand the queer look that came into Mrs. Austin Studley's face when the music-lover went into raptures over the Symphony concert.

It is doubtful if the new neighbor would have given "the bright little woman with the red cheeks" any further consideration had it not been for an incident that occurred some weeks later.

Mrs. Studley had a beautiful chrysanthemum bed, and little Jimmie Clark came to the door to beg some of them.

"I wants 'em for a woman what's been good to Peter," he said, rubbing his eyes briskly.

"Who is it, Jim?"

"It's Mrs. Sayward, what lives up yonder. She sits by him nights an' reads an' sings an' says prayers, when the pain is bad an' he can't sleep."

There was a commotion in Church street; an invitation to a "neighborhood social," at Mrs. Austin Studley's, had been left at every number.

"I wish I had called; how mean I feel," said one and another; but they all went.

Mrs. Ferdinand Sayward was there discoursing as usual on cakes and crullers, soaps and baking powders, and moth exterminators, and was as happily unconscious as ever that she was making herself a bore to every one. *She* was never bored; all that was necessary to secure her a delightful time was a chance to talk *to* some one.

During the evening Mrs. Austin Studley's mother, a handsome old lady whom none of the neighbors had seen before, called Mrs. Ferdinand into a chamber that had not been opened to the guests when they were shown over the house.

There was a packing-box on the floor and the old lady raised the cover. "For Jimmie and Peter and the mother," she said. "I knew you would be interested."

One article had been left out and the old lady went in search of it.

While she was gone Mrs. Ferdinand heard voices in an adjoining room.

"Yes, she's a nice little woman, but—"

"But what?"

"She talks about nothing but her housework and her family. Outside of that she hasn't an idea in her head She never reads anything, and she never listens to any one else. She is bright and intelligent and, I am sure, might become a very agreeable woman."

"Well, it may be true, as you say, that she is stupid company, but she is a model housekeeper, and a good mother. and an expert at fancy work, and one of the best-hearted women I know."

"I thought I never should find it," said Mrs. Studley's mother, coming in a little out of breath, and the voices in the adjoining room ceased abruptly.

"I wonder if they meant me," mused Mrs. Ferdinand. Her eyes were very watchful the remainder of the evening, and she was sure she noticed some things.

The next day Mrs. Austin Studley was surprised by receiving a call from her bright little neighbor.

"I heard what you and some one else said about me last night," she began in her direct, honest way. "I don't care much about reading, but I don't want to be a bore in society or in my own home either. I know nothing about books and I have come to ask you to advise me."

The dear little woman had been secretly grieving over "Ferdinand" and "the boys," because they were so given to spending their evenings away from home. Now she thought she had a bit of illumination as to the cause. She was a faithful woman and loved her family devotedly; she did not shrink from the disagreeable task of informing herself, she was only anxious to make a success of it and was greatly surprised to find it interesting; and her family were greatly surprised when she commenced to make remarks and ask questions. There began to be very cozy evenings at home and very lively conversations and Mrs. Ferdinand became not only a model housekeeper, but a model companion. The neighbors began to speak of her as "a most agreeable little woman," "such good company," etc., and when they discovered the changed conduct of the "men folks" at Mrs. Ferdinand's, they ventured to ask for her secret, and some of them determined to go and do likewise.

"There's a good deal of mission work to do right in one's own family," said Mrs. Ferdinand, "and for one's own self."

Abington, Mass.

PHILOSOPHY OF FURNITURE.

BY R. W. MARRIAGE.

Anybody with money in hand can select and purchase furniture, and any hands can place said furniture around the four walls of a parlor, boudoir or bedroom, but there is furniture and furniture, furnishing and furnishing, and therein lies the philosophy we write of; not that inanimate wood has this of itself, but the maker of each piece of furniture, be it of simple pine or walnut, the old time mahogany, or the much-prized oaken furniture of to-day, has wrought into it, with each planing and chiseling, each twist and curve, the mind of the master who controls its shapeliness; as his eye is artistic and delights itself in the beautiful, so he wills the block of raw material shall acquire a like symmetry and chasteness.

Yet, granted all this prepared in order for the purchaser, the householder is not by this insured a tastefully furnished home. A taste to fashion is one thing and a taste to select and arrange another. The buyer should consider not alone the quality and style of the furniture, but the needs and capabilities of the spaces which said furniture is to fill.

Furnishing the home is essentially woman's work. Her eye should note adaptation of pieces and kinds of furniture to the requirements of the home comfort, and with this knowledge she can go into the store to select according to her own mentally framed requisition of style and usefulness, and of course according to her means—for there must be truth as well as beauty in her home.

A cottage home looks ridiculous with large, heavy, upholstered furniture, while a mansion would seem bare with only cane and wicker furniture; therefore, the home-mother must consort the fitness of things with the best outlay of her means. Elegance can be secured with limited outlay, and much money can be spent without judgment, and the very opposite of elegance may fill the house to repletion.

Choose the carpet of unostentatious pattern and colors, so as not to detract from the harmony of the whole. Do not group light and dark woods around the same wall, whereas a light chair in the foreground will look well with darker background surroundings.

The best way to insure both taste and elegance is to arrange for the solid comfort of every day life. Witness the coziness of the daily used room, with its books and feminine handicraft against the cold formality of the extra parlors, wherein visitors are so often ushered for so-called fashionable calls; whereas the neighborly visit in the family room is easy, pleasant and valuable and a thing that has also heart in it.

Let a woman express herself in her household arrangements and you can judge her mental caliber; it is these things that make of four walls the difference between a home and a place to stay in.

If the one-purse theory is not lived out in the family every woman does make her home a mirror of herself; in the heart of every home keeping and home-loving woman is the yearning to make the home an expression of her own judgment and inward grace, and a deprivation of this power is a violence to a woman's nature next to the denial of motherhood. It is a wise household that begins its existence with the recognition of this inborn tendency of the mother-soul—always and everywhere a creator.

An eye to the effect of color and position can give to common things such a general air of loveliness that, entering the room we exclaim, "How very pleasant!" when a closer analysis finds it is not in the money quality, but in something that money cannot purchase.

Ideas and power are gifts, but it is woman's privilege to study to excel in this art of home attraction. And it reaches far beyond a fanciful indulgence when we see this same display of taste admired by the mankind of the home knowing by all the little influences of artistic use that home is made a dearer place, and that its power outweighs that of hurtful attractions elsewhere. Solomon wrote of woman as the homemaker and provider, but were he to edit another book of Proverbs to-day he would, according to all Scripture teaching, come down into the furnishing details as her equally important province. A table can never be other than a table, or a chair than a chair, and yet as we select from the many, and arrange and use, the one does seem to be more "a thing of beauty" than another.

Does not the kingdom of home demand all the philosophy of taste and art to be brought into it, so that the veriest prose of life may become as much as possible a poem of gladness to counteract the friction and coarseness of sin, making it indeed a type of the Eternal Home for God's redeemed family in the great beyond?

Iowa Falls, Ia.

ONE path out of restlessness is by the road of doing great things, which always leads through the valley of humility as it goes, with the Kingdom of Heaven at its end.—*Anna C. Brackett.*

NAMES IN THE NEWSPAPERS.

BY FRANCES E. WILLARD.

Annual Address, Denver, Col.

Few forms of hypocrisy are more common than these words upon the lips of women: "I would on no account have my name in the newspapers," and a recent deliverance from a Presidential candidate to the effect that his brilliant and accomplished wife was "too sacred" by reason of her relationship to him and to their little one to have her name bruited about before the public, has set me thinking on this subject.

What is publicity but the knowing by many of that which otherwise but few would know? If the great bulk of society consisted of enemies who wished to hide from one another what they did, then all would surely wish never to be named in newspapers, but if we are approaching something like friendliness, then a newspaper is simply an open letter passing from hand to hand and telling what has happened. If a woman has accomplished some thing helpful to humanity it is just as desirable to have it known as if a man had accomplished the same, indeed, it is perhaps even more so in these transition days, because this knowledge will encourage other women to set their hands, perchance now idle, to some noble and beneficent employment. I have noticed that news concerning women at the court or in the aristocratic circles of Great Britain is just as much sought, and as thoroughly given as the news concerning men of the same circle, and in my own land where self constituted coteries label themselves society, I find that descriptions of what is worn, what is eaten, and what is danced, form the staple of reading in numberless society journals, and the dessert course in the heaviest metropolitan newspapers.

When people say that they would on no account see their names in the newspapers they certainly seem out of line with the race to which they belong, which is above all things a gossiping, gabbling race, and has been ever since the days of the Athenians, and doubtless from the dawn of history previous to that time, most of all desirous to see and to hear some new thing.

A nameless antediluvian has lately reënunciated the old saw that "the best women are those of whom the public hears the least." This was probably written by some soured celibate of the masculine persuasion, but it is absolutely in diametric opposition to the truth. In proportion to its degree of enlightenment the public "hears a great deal" about women who are as good as any living and whom everybody believes to be as good. I like the sturdy fashion in which one of our American journalists has recently stood up in his place and spoken out against the sentimental foolishness that condemns women whose names are in the newspapers. The only question is when your name is there, is it there for a good purpose, is it linked to a holy cause, does it arouse the nobler thoughts and emotions of those who see it? This is the touchstone, and separates mere notoriety from honest and well-earned fame.

Now for what our journalistic brother says:

Can anybody call the roll of great poets and not name Mrs. Browning, of great novelists, and omit George Eliot (Marian Evans), Charlotte Bronte and Harriet Beecher Stowe; of distinguished artists, and fail to mention Rosa Bonheur and Harriet Hosmer? Are not these all women of whom the public hears a great deal, and knows most in proportion as it is enlightened? Does anybody presume to say that they are not or were not in their day among the "best women"?

The notion that it is somewhat discreditable for a woman to be talked about has no other basis of truth than such a notion would have in the case of a man. All depends on the kind of talk and the kind of talkers. The woman whose name is on everybody's tongue may be one whose womanliness has gained her a place in everybody's heart. To deny to women the right to achieve and enjoy an honorable fame is senseless. It is to rob them of one of the greatest incentives to and rewards for noble endeavor.

The disposition to do this is a relic of barbarism or semi-barbarism; of the time when women who wrote books did not dare to let their real authorship be known, of the time or clime when or where it was deemed a shame to a woman to be seen on the streets without a hood over her face, but no shame to her husband at home to beat her for not cooking his dinner to suit him.

I AM in favor of an arrest of immigration. We must have time, and space, and opportunity to set our house in order. One of the self-acknowledged and reproachful facts of the present situation is that we are giving the ballot to the lowest denizens of the lowest wards of the lowest cities in the Union and withholding it from the noblest, most virtuous and moral class in America—namely, our wives, sisters and mothers. Let us cease enfranchising ignorance. It may seem revolutionary, but it must be done if sobriety and intelligence are to govern.—*Rev. H. A. Delano.*

BY MATILDA B. CARSE.

O ye of little faith, why reason ye among yourselves, because ye have brought no bread? Do ye not yet understand, neither remember the five loaves of the five thousand, and how many baskets ye took up, neither seven loaves of the four thousand, and how many baskets ye took up?—Matt. 16:8, 9, 10.

The National W. C. T. U. Convention at Denver, Col., gave forth no uncertain sound in regard to the Temple, as the following resolution shows—passed unanimously after a very thorough discussion of the subject in executive session:

WHEREAS, The financial standing of the Temple has never before been so secure, and the outlook so hopeful as now, and the report given and accepted here shows that by united effort we can, within one year, hold a controlling amount of Temple stock, therefore, resolved,

1. That we will not cast doubt upon this enterprise, that we will not create distrust, that if any cannot help they shall at least allow those who will do so peace of mind in the doing of it.

2. That it is the sense of this Convention that for the sake of the W. C. T. U., and the great work to which it is pledged, and for the sake of the cause of women's advancement in the world, there is but one just and reasonable course to pursue; that we stand with solid front and united effort until we reach the successful and permanent completion of this great enterprise.

***

Providence, R. I., W. C. T. U. is to have its name on the Rhode Island state tablet through the efforts of one determined, self-sacrificing woman, Mrs. A. J. Winship; she has picked up a few dollars wherever she could find them for the object so near her heart; her faith and enthusiasm in the great enterprise never wavered and the last payment of $20 has just been received. Would that we might have a Mrs. Winship in every union.

Santa Barbara, Cal., W. C. T. U. has just sent in the last payment on a $100 pledge. The Orono, Me., W. C. T. U. has just sent $30 which completes the last payment on a $100 pledge. Mrs. Graham sends thirteen dollars and twenty-five cents as a second payment on a $100 pledge from the W. C. T. U. of Newark, O. Mrs. Mary James, Natchez, Miss., has the honor of raising a complete Baby Band for which she has sent $10.

***

Mrs. O. N. Garlick, Tacoma, Wash., sends a last installment of $50 for a tablet in honor of her beloved mother, Mrs. Charlotte Nelson. Thirty-five dollars and forty cents have been received from the state W. C. T. U. of Nebraska; this completes the payment on the Jennie Holmes tablet. The Greensboro W. C. T. U. remits $16.50 for the Mrs. Woody tablet, and $24.25 comes from Nebraska union for the Mrs. Hitchcock tablet; also $62.43 for the state tablet of Colorado. Lincoln, Va., W. C. T. U. sends $6.55 for the Virginia state tablet; $2 comes from the Y's of Middletown, N. J., for the Mrs. Frances Barnes tablet, $1 from the Hopkinton, Iowa, W. C. T. U. for the Mrs. Dunham tablet; $10 from Mrs. M. A. Monroe, Chicago, for the Florence Kollock tablet, and $5 from Ruth Hawk, Delaware, Ohio, for the Mrs. Trego tablet, being one tenth receipts on the *White-Ribboner* she publishes. Mrs. S. E. Franklin, Bedford, Ind., sends $2 for the Jane Weeden tablet.

***

Mrs. Ida M. Vickory, Randleman, N. C., writes as follows—(we read between the lines the love and self-sacrifice which is embodied in her gift): "Enclosed find a ten-dollar gold piece, a keepsake from my mother who went to heaven twenty years ago. Now I am going to make it still more sacred by sending it to you for the memorial window for 'Yolande' in memory of our little Yolande about six months old, who left us three months ago. We cherish the thought that the keepsake will help the living and at the same time perpetuate the memory of our loved ones." George Lewis, Morrisonville, Ill., sends $10 in memory of his wife who entered upon her heavenly heritage last April. Mr. Lewis says: "May God bless you in your noble work, and may the Temple ever stand as a memorial to His name and a blessing to humanity." Mrs. H. Chase Brown, Olympia, Wash., has sent $15 toward a tablet for her father, Crowell H. Sylvester, who was born at Marshfield, Mass., in 1786. He was one of the earliest temperance reformers, and suffered everything but death for his principles. Mrs. I. M. Clark, Syracuse, N. Y., sends $5 in memory of her husband, who was a staunch temperance man. He fought for his country and is buried in a soldier's grave. Mrs. Kate A. Folsom sends $1, made sacred because it belonged to her beloved son, Ernest A. Folsom, who passed away at the age of eighteen years. He was a loyal temperance boy and held the office of Chief Templar when he died. Mrs. E. M. Ater, Clarksburg, O., sends $1 in memory of her father, J. S. F. Meacham, and $1 in memory of her mother, Caroline Langdon Meacham—both earnest temperance workers.

***

The following letter is much prized, coming as it does from a leading white-ribboner of Canada, Mrs. A. J. McFarland, St. John, N. B. She was fraternal delegate from Canada to the National Convention at Denver. Mrs. McFarland writes: "We in Canada have been watching in sympathy with you the building of the grand Temple with all that it means to women in all lands. My husband, three daughters and a good old lady friend and myself, have purchased $8,000 of the Temple trust bonds."

***

Those who have money to invest and desire to show practical sympathy for the W. C. T. U. in helping to pay for the Temple as our Canadian friends have done, should at once write our financial agent, Mr. H. C. Speer, 237 La Salle St., Chicago, and secure some of the bonds: no safer or better investment is on the market to-day. There is no speculation about it; it is as secure as any earthly project can be.

The Union Signal AND WORLD'S WHITE RIBBON.

ORGAN OF THE WORLD'S AND NATIONAL WOMAN'S CHRISTIAN TEMPERANCE UNION.

FRANCES E. WILLARD, MARY ALLEN WEST, } Editors-in-Chief.
LADY HENRY SOMERSET, Contributing Editor.
MARGARET A. SUDDUTH, Managing Editor.
MRS. HARRIET B. KELLS, Office Editor.
Published by the Woman's Temperance Publishing Association.
MRS. F. H. RASTALL, *Business Manager.*
The Temple, Cor. Monroe and La Salle Streets, Chicago, Ill.

Entered at the Post-office, Chicago, Ill., as second-class matter.

BOARD OF DIRECTORS.

MRS. MATILDA B. CARSE, *President.*
MRS. L. A. HAGANS, *Treasurer.* MARY ALLEN WEST, *Secretary.*

DEPT. BOOKS AND LEAFLETS.—ALICE M. GUERNSEY, *Editor.*

OFFICERS OF THE NATIONAL W. C. T. U.

President.—MISS FRANCES E. WILLARD, Evanston, Ill.
Corresponding Secretary.—MRS. CAROLINE B. BUELL, Office: The Temple, Chicago, Ill.
Recording Secretary.—MRS. MARY A. WOODBRIDGE, Ravenna, Ohio.
Assistant Recording Secretary.—MRS. L. M. N. STEVENS, Portland, Me.
Treasurer.—MISS ESTHER PUGH. Office: The Temple, Chicago, Ill.

W. C. T. U. COUSE OF STUDY—DECEMBER READINGS.

Bible.—"Our Successes and Failures." Esther Pugh.
Responsive.—"Looking Backward." A Review of the Year.
Topical.—State Minutes. Reports of National Superintendents. Convention UNION SIGNAL.

Am I a God at hand, saith the Lord, and not a God afar off? —Jer. 23: 23.

SOME LESSONS OF THE COLUMBIAN CELEBRATION.

Two points of the late Columbian celebration are worthy of note. One is the universal scorn visited upon Americus Vespucius whenever the name of this continent comes under consideration, and the other is the reluctance with which mankind give up their ideal of Columbus as a gallant knight, gentle, unselfish, full of romantic fervor, and fired with a lofty and noble purpose, to replace him with the character in which he stands revealed by the electric light of this nineteenth century, that of a grasping, selfish mercenary, an adulterer, and a cruel tyrant. These facts enforce some very important lessons. No better illustration can be found than the first fact affords of the truth that it is better even from the standpoint of a purely selfish, personal ambition, to deserve a thing than to get it; nay, more, that it is better not to get a thing at all than to get it unworthily.

It is popularly believed that Vespucius dishonestly attached his name to the continent which should have borne the name of Columbus. If this be true, he sought immortal fame, but won immortal infamy. But if, as is claimed by some, the investigations of Alexander von Humboldt have demonstrated that Vespucius himself was not responsible for the naming of this continent, it still remains true that unmerited honor has, in the lapse of time, become transformed into merited dishonor.

In the second fact we see an exemplification of the truth that, judged even by the world's standards, character alone constitutes true greatness. The value which mankind as a whole really attach to nobility of character is shown by their instinctive effort to make moral heroes of those who have claims upon the gratitude and admiration of their fellows. The world, this great selfish world, acknowledges itself bitterly disappointed because the hero of the discovery of America proves to be in moral character a man unworthy of respect. It still praises the intellectual greatness of the man, still admires his tenacity of purpose, his indomitable will, but it recognizes that with his moral rectitude perishes his truest glory. We seek to apologize for Columbus by saying that he was a product of the fifteenth century, and it is not fair to judge him by nineteenth century standards. But in the depths of our hearts this does not satisfy us. In spite of all that non Christian scientists may say, we know in our own consciousness and from the history of our race that man is not the helpless creature of environment. In the midst of idolaters, Abraham was the "friend of God." Moses rose above the allurements of one of the greatest civilizations that ever existed, and deliberately chose "the reproach of Christ" rather than the "treasures of Egypt." In the past and in the present, those whom we most highly honor stand out preëminently, because they are not the mere "product of their times," but prove the divine in human nature by towering in moral grandeur far above their times. As the world turns regretfully from another shattered idol, he who runs may read the lessons: That in the long future, high position, intellectual endowments and great achievements will bring to their owner lasting glory only if associated with noble character; that the attainment of lofty aims must be upreared on a foundation rock of personal purity and a life free from taint; that inspiration by the breath of God and a Christlikeness acquired through self-sacrifice for others' good will alone win enduring fame in the hearts of men.

THAT "OUNCE OF PREVENTION."

We would all be glad to escape from pain and sickness. Old age with its decrepitude, and death with its mystery, we would gladly postpone, and we believe there is in the minds of most young people a natural shrinking from the grosser evils; but when we are young and strong, life presses upon us with its various attractions and demands, and we fill the days with pleasure and work, regardless of the future and heedless of the divine admonition, "Whatsoever a man soweth that shall he also reap." If we have sown the way with a reckless expenditure of vital force, even though we meant no wrong, by and by strength will be gone, the form will be bent and misshapen, death will come and stare us in the face, and we shall struggle in vain to repair the waste and restore the energy. Those who make post mortem examinations tell us that when disease has invaded an organ, and the tissue is destroyed it can never be replaced. The utmost that medical science can do is to arrest the destructive process and save what remains.

If we have sown the way with evil thoughts and base desires, we will find by and by that evil ceases to look repulsive; "we first endure, then pity, then embrace." The downward course once entered upon soon possesses an almost irresistible attraction, a horrible fascination which nothing but the grace of God can break.

Life is governed by law and the highest life results from the completest harmony with the law of life; the same is also true of character. Life and character are only strong and beautiful when there is a symmetrical development of the physical, mental and moral nature. No one of these alone is sufficient, and when any one of them overbalances the others disaster is likely to result. Physical force without mental or moral power soon decays. Man, by his three-fold nature, must either rise above the level of the brute or sink below it. Mental development without a proper physical foundation soon topples over into the grave. The moral nature unduly developed without physical and mental ballast results in superstition or fanaticism.

If we would escape sickness we must cultivate health. If we would escape ignorance we must seek knowledge. If we would escape sin we must cultivate righteousness. In every case we must overcome evil with good. It will not do to wait till the evil has obtained a firm foothold. The cure of pain and sickness may preserve a useful life, but it can never be all that it might have been if the pain and disease had not interrupted or hindered its usefulness. The popular inebriate cures can only arrest the destructive process going on in the drunkard's system and give him a chance to redeem the days that are left, it never can restore those worse than wasted years. Even the overtaking grace of God that can rescue the sinner as a brand plucked from the burning cannot bring back the unsullied innocence of the soul that has not gone into sin. If we are gaining wisdom with the ages it ought to be in the direction of preventing ills rather than of curing them. And yet the land is full of hospitals for sick bodies and sick souls and we point to them with pride as an evidence of our growing charity, when really they only show how we who are strong have neglected those that are weak, and while we have managed in one way or another to keep out of these hospitals ourselves, we have been very careless about our neighbors. If our present methods are so inefficient in producing vigor of body, mind and soul, it is high time we were seeking better methods, always bearing in mind that they must be applied early, the earlier the better. THE UNION SIGNAL is laboring for this higher standard of home-life and entering its solemn protest against the drunken, sensual revelry of so called high toned society. By all means save the sick, the drunkard and the sinner, but it is a higher, holier mission to save them *from* sickness, ignorance and sin.

A REMARKABLE JOURNEY.

The journey around the world in the interest of Christian Endeavor, undertaken by Rev. Francis E. Clark, D. D., the founder of the movement, has so far progressed that its success is assured. Probably no man has ever made the tour of the world under such remarkable auspices. Probably no man's journeyings about the globe have been followed by so many prayers and with such eager attention.

This is not merely because of the delightful personality of the man and the love borne him by the million and a half Endeavorers, though that accounts for part of it. It is not merely the fact that the journey is unique, though the novelty accounts for part of it. The interest in the journey is chiefly because it stands for the enlargement of Christian Endeavor.

Now the enlargement of Christian Endeavor does not mean that an already cumbrous organization is simply growing bigger, because the Christian Endeavor movement has no organization worthy of the name. Dr. Clark, in all his journey, will organize no new society. That is far from the purpose of his journey, and he is glad that he never has organized societies of Christian Endeavor save in the two churches of which he has been pastor. The pastors alone should organize their young people into local societies.

Of course, societies will spring up in Dr. Clark's footsteps. That always happens. But it is because the pastors themselves are led to want them, and to form them. Everywhere in Australia Dr. Clark, by invitation of the ministers themselves, has addressed crowded meetings of pastors of all denominations, explaining the workings of Christian Endeavor societies, and their value. Mrs. Clark has also addressed, with a similar purpose, meetings of ministers' wives. But the new societies formed, though registered in Boston, will have nothing further to do with the central society. They will send delegates to our conventions, but they will have great conventions of their own.

No; the enlargement of Christian Endeavor is not the spread of a system, but of a movement. It means the uprising of the young for Christ and the church in other lands, as they are blithely rising in this country. It means that the church everywhere is learning, half shame facedly, the power of youthful zeal, and putting it to healthy work. It means that the young everywhere are learning the joy of a springtide consecration, and have ceased to wait for the turning of the year before beginning their service. From Dr. Clark's progress comes back an ever swelling tide of glad assurance that the youth of the world are with the youth of the United States in their fresh ardor for the Master.

This journey gives also a proof as conclusive as ever can be desired that the fundamental Christian Endeavor principles of work, the definite pledge, the system of work in committees, the monthly consecration meeting and the interdenominational fellowship, are universally adaptable. They flourish at the antipodes as well as here. They stand translation into foreign tongues and adoption into all forms of evangelical organizations. They prove fitted to High Church Episcopalians as well as to Wesleyans. They are elemental principles, grounded on universal needs. They are as fundamental as the Sunday school. About them cluster Protean customs, committees of widely varying name and function, church control and ecclesiastical oversight as diverse in kind and degree as the diverse ideas of the churches, yet these central principles remain the same everywhere, and make Christian Endeavor in Australia one with Christian Endeavor in America.

The world's store of Christian goodfellowship will be largely increased by this journey. Everywhere Christian Endeavor, while leaving standing the denominational wire fences, has removed the barbs, has joined hand to hand across the barriers. Christians of diverse opinions in Australia are swiftly coming to see their oneness of faith with each other, and with the evangelical Christians of the world. And the interdenominational fellowship so beautifully growing in this land can only be spurred to richer fruitfulness by the knowledge that God is thus moving on hearts across the seas.

In one great aspect of it, this is a missionary journey. Dr. Clark bears letters to the mission stations of all evangelical boards. He will study the foreign mission field especially with this thought in mind, "How can the claims of missions be more effectively presented to Christian youth? What can they be led to do for the extension of the Kingdom?" Already this journey is rousing the Christian Endeavorers of the United States to such missionary enthusiasm that this will be a distinctively missionary year in Christian Endeavor circles. Many hundreds of societies are holding regular missionary meetings to follow Dr. Clark in his journey. Thus the missions of Micronesia have been studied, and Japan and China are now under review. The missionary boards of the various denominations will reap goodly harvests from this increased interest.

Dr. Clark's journey is not a holiday excursion. The one month spent in Australia was enlivened by seventy meetings, at all of which Dr. Clark was expected to speak, and, in most cases, more than once. It will be a year of very hard work. But, in view of what has here been urged, who will say that it will not pay? As a result of it, God grant that along with the beautiful white ribbon, the band of Christian Endeavor may encircle the globe.

A WORD FROM CANADA.

Mrs. Edith Archibald, one of our ablest Canadian correspondents, writes as follows: "It is so good to think that there is no longer any invidious distinction between Christian work and temperance work, but that we know it is all Christ's work, this bringing in of the Kingdom, whether our efforts be in the prayer meeting or in the legislative hall. What a mistake it is ever to suppose that Christ's disciples should not 'meddle with politics.' I think we have done Him untold wrong by saying as so many have said: 'Lord, I will serve Thee in the home, in Thy church and in the Sunday-school, but it is not fitting to name Thy

name in the management of public affairs.' Is there any door at which the Light of the World has stood and knocked so long in vain as at the door of government in every country? And yet it is declared in the Word that 'The government shall be upon His shoulders.' Men seem nationally to have disfranchised Christ just as they have disfranchised women, and now I believe that He is calling upon us women to declare Him before men, and is sending us out before His face, two by two as in ancient days He sent His disciples 'into all places whither He Himself should come.'

"We also learn through our Canadian advices that the Royal Commission to inquire into the liquor traffic is a complete and utter farce. Somebody has called it with no little wit, 'The society for prevention of cruelty to the liquor traffic,' and the best result of its goings about is that the temperance people are indignant beyond anything ever before witnessed. They have combined in a National Prohibition Council for the formation everywhere throughout the Dominion of Canada of a network of Prohibition clubs; these clubs are to be irrespective of party or denomination or sex, and they will work very well, no doubt, until the next general election, after which white-ribboners, many of them, predict that these councils will be reorganized as Prohibition Party Clubs. One of our correspondents who has carefully followed the evidence given before this Royal Commission finds two facts standing out with amazing clearness, namely:—that with but two or three exceptions on the part of medical men, and none at all on the part of the clergy of the Anglican church, both classes are distinctly opposed to prohibition, while employers of labor of every kind, whether themselves total abstainers or not, were unanimously in favor of prohibition—always, of course, excepting brewers, distillers and those who sell their products. But the clergy of all other denominations except the Episcopal were united in demanding prohibition law, and most judges and lawyers were favorable to it; mayors of towns and aldermen were apt to be doubtful, unless in very strong temperance localities. It is, however, a sad fact that nearly two thirds of the written testimony in answer to questions sent out to legal and medical men and theologians will be against prohibition. To-day the medical profession is perhaps the greatest hindrance to prohibition in Canada. It is fortunate that the Anglican church is the smallest and by no means the most influential, so that its influence is vastly more than counter balanced by that of all the other denominations. Very few Catholics have been on the stand at all, but these few, with small exception, were decidedly in favor of temperance. As things are to-day, a plebiscite would carry prohibition in the maritime provinces by two-thirds vote, in the upper provinces by a majority."

The Deaconess at Work is the happy name of a new paper published in Washington, which aims to be a general and national sheet. It is intended to give the most complete digest of all forms of the work, evangelistic and philanthropic, in all lands as well as our own. We are devotedly in favor of the deaconess movement. We see in it an outlet for no end of womanly power of devotion and utterance. We rejoice to find deaconesses' homes multiplying in every quarter of the nation, and we fully expect that before ten years are past there will be as many Christian women, if not more, explicitly embarked in Christian work under the guidance of the various denominations, as there are men. If the world needs mothering, the church needs it none the less. We want to urge young women of brains, heart and conscience to take up the more special lines of Christian, philanthropic and reform work if they would serve the world at their very best, meanwhile becoming financially independent themselves.

THE General only has the plan and knows where each regiment and division will best fall in; they do not know and are glad to do as he may indicate. None of us could tell just when it would be best for the organized efforts of women to take on a variety of new forms, but the time came in due season. We have the King's Daughters, the Women's Federation of Clubs, Daughters of the Revolution, and constantly new outgrowths of the one spirit—woman coming to herself, and coming to her kingdom. The woman suffragists are the old guard that has never surrendered; they form the solid infantry, and we ought all gladly to waive them to their place of honor at the front. The white-ribboners are the "cavalry, following fast and following faster," ever to the picket line of progress. The later comers and the great foreign missionary societies are the batteries planted round about on hills of best advantage; and the splendid "home guards" are the commissary department from which all these moving armies are supplied. One is as much needed as the other. Each should think and speak about the other in terms of utmost kindness and good will. All should coöperate, and are doing so, whether they know it or not, for the day of universal brotherhood and peace.

THE *Chicago Tribune* gives statistics which, if correct, show that the consumption of wine and malt liquors in this country has increased since 1875, and says: "There is cold comfort in these figures for the Prohibitionist, for they indicate such a large number of consumers that prohibition is impossible." And again: "It is evident these figures settle but one point, and that is that the possibilities for prohibition are progressing backward." The figures upon which this conclusion is based may or may not be correct, but one thing is certain, the prohibition host is not to be discouraged by figures. Had the number of consumers been small, and the consumption of liquor decreasing, neither the W. C. T. U. nor the Prohibition party would ever have been organized. It is not because of the weakness of the liquor traffic, but rather because of its terrible blighting power that we make war upon it. There is no possible objection to our opponents using statistics to prove to their own satisfaction that evil is omnipotent. With or without statistics, we know that there is

"No wrong
However great, however strong
But waiteth God's avenging hour."

We assure "our friends, the enemy," that however rapidly prohibition may be "progressing backward," we shall never lay down our arms until it is secured. After the battle of Buena Vista, in which the Mexicans were disastrously defeated, General Santa Ana complained that he had "whipped that yankee General three times that day, but he was such a fool he never knew it." The Prohibition host is just such another "fool" as General Taylor; it will never know it is whipped until its enemy is utterly routed.

PLEDGE.—*"I hereby solemnly promise, God helping me, to abstain from all distilled, fermented and malt liquor, including Wine and Cider, and to employ all proper means to discourage the use of and traffic in the same."*

QUESTION.—If a vice-president of the W. C. T. U. should attend a county convention and the president was not at that meeting, should she perform the duties of a delegate in that convention by virtue of her office?

ANSWER.—It all depends upon the county constitution. If the constitution provides that the president of a local union shall be a delegate and says the vice-president shall be her alternate then the vice-president would be a delegate ex-officio, but otherwise, not unless she was so elected by her local union. CAROLINE B. BUELL.

Q.—Is "it goes without saying" good English or slang?

A.—There are many phrases in current use in our language bearing, it is true, the somewhat plebeian stamp of a free coinage, yet which are so "pat" and all-expressing that our American versatility admits them on the same standing as the more classic words and phrases which have behind them an unquestioned lineage of root and derivation. "It goes without saying" cannot be classed with slang; it is simply a happy grouping of words that are capable of more telling use than the merely conventional phrase. May such expressions not be classed with America's far famed, but indispensable "patents"?

Q.—Please give, through the columns of THE UNION SIGNAL, helpful hints with regard to arranging matter for a scrap-book that would be used by any white ribboner who may have collected miscellaneous matter of this kind, giving heads under which it might be arranged, etc.

A.—To make a large scrap book and have it satisfactory when completed, it is necessary that it be arranged systematically.

First, divide the scrap-book into several different sections or use different books. Take one section, or book, for biographical scraps, another for political, another for miscellaneous, etc.

Next, secure as many large, strong envelopes as you have sections, or books, and write upon each the name of one of the sections. Then, as the clippings are cut from papers or magazines they should be neatly trimmed and should have the name of the paper from which they are cut and the date, plainly written at the head.

After this is done, if you have not time at that minute to paste the clippings in the book, they should be neatly folded with the headlines outside, and placed in the proper envelope. In placing in the book, it is best to put the clippings under each head in chronological order.

There is no work under the sun to which the old adage, "A stitch in time saves nine," applies better than in this work; for if the clippings are thrown together in a heap, and the trimming and sorting left for a more convenient season, this work, which is a source of great pleasure if undertaken systematically, becomes almost, if not quite, drudgery.

In the colleges of Edinburgh, Glasgow and Aberdeen ninety-two per cent of the students are total abstainers.

***

The general conference of Friends held at Indianapolis, the middle of October, recommended to the local societies a pastoral system which should include provision for the support of the pastor.

***

To live for one's principles at all costs is a dangerous speculation; and the failure of an ideal, no matter how humane and noble, is harder for the world to forgive and forget than bank robbery and the grand swindle of corrupt politicians.—*L. M. Alcott.*

***

The gifted young son of one of our leaders is writing a book. Looking over the manuscript his mother noticed here and there the words "leave for mother to fill in." Full of significance is a phrase like that. How good and helpful it would be if more boys would write on the blank pages of their character, "Leave for mother to fill in!"

***

Athens, Ga., has a novel ladies' club. It is known as the Ladies Garden Club and has been in existence a little more than a year. Since its organization, the ladies of Athens have become enthusiastic and expert gardeners. It is said that the results of this enterprise in fine fruits, vegetables and flowers are simply marvelous and are exceedingly beneficial to every one but the market man.

***

The general conference of the Methodist Protestant church in May last admitted women as delegates. The eighth National Congregational council recently closed in Minneapolis admitted as a delegate a woman who is pastor of a church in Michigan. Our Methodist Episcopal brethren have lost the opportunity to be first in this great and just movement, but we have faith to believe that they will not be last.

***

It comes to us from inside sources that a young lady who is a white ribboner and whose mother has long been connected with our work, became one of Queen Victoria's maids of honor. Being a total abstainer, the young woman was often the subject of annoyance on the part of thoughtless courtiers, especially when the Queen's health was going round and she declined to put the wine glass to her lips. On one occasion this raillery was so strong that the young lady burst into tears, whereupon the Queen lifted her hand with emphasis and said, "Let there be no more of this, and let no wine be offered to Miss —— while she is at the palace."

***

Among many other amusing Colorado stories, we gleaned the following: A young man from the east who was hunting among the foot-hills stopped at a wayside restaurant and called for "quail on toast," whereupon the rough looking proprietor pulled out a revolver, pointed it at his customer, and said with vigor, "*You'll eat hash.*" Needless to say, the bill of fare of the young city parasite was not insisted on but he "fell to" over what was set before him and asked no further questions for conscience's sake. A moral might be drawn from this to the effect that when the simple hearted temperance reformer calls for legislation up to the grade of his conscience, saying in effect to the politician that he would like "quail on toast," the answer he is apt to get is "*You'll eat hash.*"

***

Through a truly unpardonable inadvertence, the passing away of one of our most honored brothers in law, Gordon H. Read, of Bloomington, Ill., has not been mentioned in this column. This occurred September 10, just as the autumn leaves began to turn a golden brown, symbolizing his beautiful life of rich fruitage. Mr. Read was the husband of one of Illinois' most beloved white-ribboners, for years state superintendent of press work, as well as the head and heart of the many active interests of her own local union. In her widowhood, Mrs. Read rejoices in the memory of a comrade so good and true that, although a pronounced Prohibitionist, even the "old party" papers had naught but the highest tribute to pay him. Sterling integity, contagious candor and indefatigable industry marked his business career, which covered twenty five years in Bloomington, alone. No better evidence could be adduced to prove his honest dealings and faithful friendship than that of the long service rendered by his employés, one of whom has been in his employ twenty-four years, another twenty-two years and others from five to fifteen years each. Such employers would soon settle the great "unrest" of which capitalist and laborer alike complain. ON DUTY.

MARYLAND.

"ANOTHER YEAR OF PATIENT TOIL!"

The eighteenth annual meeting of the state union was held in Elkton, Cecil county, in October, as usual. The day meetings were held in the Presbyterian church, the evening meetings in Odd Fellows Hall. This convention, like each of its predecessors in turn, has been pronounced "the best yet." Certainly none here ever equaled it in the apparent familiarity of the members and delegates generally, one hundred and thirty-nine in number, with the methods of work adopted by the organization. Eighteen of the twenty four counties of the state were represented. The hospitality of the townspeople was remarkable, even in this hospitable state, delightful homes being opened not only to one and two guests, but in some instances to four, and in one instance, at least, to six. Luncheon and supper, excellent and bounteous, were served each day to all in attendance, the contribution mainly, it was understood, of ladies of the county. The convention was welcomed by the mayor of Elkton, Geo. A. Blake, Esq., by L. Marshall Haines, of the Cecil county bar, Henry R. Torbert, for the press, Rev. I. L. Wood, of the M. E. church, and by Miss McCoy for Mrs. Blake, the mayor's wife, president of the local union, county secretary, and one of the wise and indefatigable ones, whose efforts made the convention such a success.

These addresses were most earnest and admirable, mainly because the county had enjoyed for ten years the benefits of a prohibitory law, which did prohibit, but which was repealed two years ago, bringing in again the licensed reign of curses, greater than ever, apparently, by contrast. The question of license will be submitted once more to the voters of Cecil, in 1894, and many good men, irrespective of party, are bravely battling for its overthrow. The assembling of the convention here was, therefore, of unusual moment, and a spirit of intense earnestness pervaded the gathering, while the weight of responsibility seemed greater, if possible, than ever. "Speak to the women of our town and county," said the mayor, "and through them to the men, and tell that a terror more dreadful than the cholera walks by day and night through our streets. Hold up to daylight and public execration a license law so infamous in its details that in two years it has planted in this town as many saloons in number as all our churches. O women of Maryland! speak to the women of Cecil county, and tell them to lead us on to a better day."

Another powerful factor in the convention was the presence of Mrs. Snell, of Mississippi, for two days. Never was the great cause for which the women are organized portrayed more graphically, forcibly and clearly than by Mrs. Snell.

Mrs. Boole, of New York, was the speaker on the last evening and showed logically and plainly the fallacy of tariff legislation, the insignificance of the points of difference between the two dominant parties, and that the great, living question of the day is that of the licensed liquor traffic. The report of the corresponding secretary noted a paying membership of 3,157, an increase of 261 over that of the previous year, and an honorary membership of 887, the organization of twenty-one local unions, and of Garrett as a county union, the holding of 1,153 prayer and business meetings, of 280 public meetings and seven medal contests.

The speakers and workers of national repute in the state during the year were Mrs. Barney, of Rhode Island; Miss Greenwood, of New York; Mrs. Mary A. Livermore, Mrs. L. A. Washington, Mrs. Helen G. Rice, Miss Lydia J. Newcomb, Mrs. Lily Devereaux Blake, of Sorosis; Mrs. Eugenia F. St. John, Mrs. Snell, of Mississippi; Mrs. Boole, of New York, and Miss Katherine Pearson Woods, the socialistic novelist and writer, who gave an address at an afternoon tea, given to young ladies at the residence of Mrs. Baldwin. An address by Lady Henry Somerset at Baltimore, was among the red letter occasions of the year, and a Bible reading by Mrs. Hannah Whitall Smith at the Memorial building, Baltimore, the day following Lady Henry's address was also noted.

The fact of the series of Bible readings in Baltimore by Miss Greenwood, having been given in influential churches of the Presbyterian and Protestant Episcopal denominations was specially commented upon by the secretary, and members urged to secure churches of different denominations when possible and for the interests of the work. The citing of eminent precedents had proved to be, in these instances, the most efficacious of arguments.

The treasurer reported $3,888 received during the year. The state organizer, Mrs. Mary Haslup, reported sixteen counties visited, 119 meetings held by her, and fifteen unions organized. The valuable work accomplished by Mrs. Haslup has demonstrated the wisdom of the state in securing her services.

The reports of superintendents were of the usual interesting character. That on the Memorial Building gave cause for deep gratitude in the statement that of the $30,000 required for the payment of that building, with the improvements, but a few hundred are still to be raised. Work here goes on apace, and was reported in detail by the various superintendents. The noon day prayer-meetings were held day after day, whatever the attendance; the free kindergarten held its sessions from the first of October until the last of June; the Sunday-school under its most efficient superintendent also held regular sessions during the year; the Boys' League met every week; the mothers' meeting, with its heart to heart work, every Friday afternoon during the session; while night meetings for men were also powers for good. A workers' conference led by our beloved Mrs. Barney, a New Year's reception, a Y conference, which terminated in an "afternoon tea," state executive meetings, meetings of some of the city unions, and Bible readings of Mrs. Snell were also noted among the profitable and interesting occasions here. The routine work of the efficient and faithful office secretary, Miss F. A. Cathcart, who combines with her duties here those of state treasurer, would have required a volume to report.

The report on police station work was of a particularly interesting and inspiring character, being a record mainly of the work of securing from the state legislature, matrons for day and night service at the seven police stations of Baltimore. One matron for the whole city, and this one obtained through the efforts of the W. C. T. U., a number of years ago, was all that the city could boast of at the beginning of the year.

The president's address was replete with wise suggestions and built on a deep spiritual foundation. Maryland has been blessed of God in her presidents, the three who have held this office being women of strong spiritual character.

The memorial services were touching and impressive, Mrs. J. F. Dix presiding. A paper by Mrs. E. B. Murdoch, on Mrs. Mary E. Crook, first president of the union, who died during the year, was read by Miss Cathcart. Mrs. Snell spoke of the noble mother of our National president, and Mrs. Dix made appropriate remarks.

The balloting for officers resulted in the reëlection of all the old officers. Mrs. Baldwin, president; Mrs. Lake and Miss Small, corresponding and recording secretaries, and Miss Cathcart, treasurer; Mrs. Haslup was reëlected state organizer. A pleasing feature of the convention was the presence of a number of members of the Delaware W. C. T. U., that state having deferred its annual meeting one week later than first proposed, for this purpose. Among them were Miss Hilles, president; Mrs. Smithers, vice-president; Mrs. Matlack, superintendent of evangelistic work; Mrs. Ada C. Jevell and Mrs. Jennie Price.

A pleasant and unusual occurrence was the presentation of a letter of thanks, from the union acting as host, to the convention for having assembled there.

The *Cecil Whig*, in commenting editorially on the convention said: "In the literary merit of the papers read, in the culture and refinement of the women participating as delegates or visitors, in the eloquence and pathos of their addresses, in the tone that marked and the character that pervaded this convention, let the opponents of woman's participation in public meetings learn the lesson that the observation of a lifetime taught that good and true man, John Greenleaf Whittier, who, but a short time before his death said: 'The women who were prominent as speakers in my sect, were no less prominent as admirable wives and mothers.'"

M. A. L.

OREGON.

AUTUMN HARVEST.

Our state president spent a busy summer. In Lane county she visited the unions of Cottage Grove, organizing one at Springfield and giving public addresses in the evening. She then crossed our mountains with Mrs. S. P. Mead, state evangelist, to conduct a school of methods in Union county. Here a county organization was effected. She went south, strengthening the unions at Oakland and Central Point and planting a fresh one at Eagle Point. Then in Columbia county, where it has been unbroken ground, a full house was addressed at Vernonia and forty-two signatures to the pledge taken. Here a W. C. T. U. was organized, with twenty-four members and Mrs. N. S. Keasey for president.

Portland had rejoiced in an inspiring visit from Miss Mary Allen West on her way to Japan. Her mothers' meeting, which she described as the outcome of the old "maternal association" at Braintree, Mass., sixty years ago, was uplifting and helpful to all the mothers present. The Oregon Chautauqua Assembly was well timed for benefiting by Miss West's presence; her school of methods was a useful stimulus to the W. C. T. U. women present.

Thanks to the public spirited gift of Mr. and Mrs. Marshall Kinney the Chautauqua meets at Gearhart Park, Astoria, at the mouth of the Columbia, where the early navigators may be said to have discovered Oregon; where the first fort was built and called after Jacob Astor. The most prophetic soul could scarcely have foreseen what this hundred years have brought forth—the quiet shores untrod by any human foot save the occasional Indian, dotted now with peaceful homes and productive farms—the lonely land with towns and cities springing up throughout its length and breadth; commerce being brought where "rolls the Oregon" from every land.

At the Assembly, Mrs. Kinney (Narcissa White of other days) made a most striking address on "Rome, as I saw it." On the first day evangelistic work was the topic; on the second, juvenile work; through the week, in the public school, and on the Sabbath by the well-known Sunday-school methods. The Y, that magic letter of the alphabet, was also dwelt on.

Mrs. Ada W. Unruh tells us she has just returned from a trip in Clackamas and Marion counties, rejoicing and thanking God for three more L. T. L's with energetic leaders. Woodburn has an exceptionally good superintendent in Mrs. Morcome. Woodburn is a "rara avis" for it has no saloons, because of the temperance people, backed by two lawyers with temperance backbones. These people work at keeping the sentiment well simmering in their midst, by having monthly union temperance services and when necessary, a strong united fight to keep the enemy at bay.

Sherwood, in the same neighborhood, is a great contrast. Mrs. Unruh writes: "There had been threats that a lecturer would be treated to a hemp party, and when the whole saloon element came marching in, our white-ribboners there—dear hearts—began to tremble. But notwithstanding the fact that I gave them some pretty hard doses, they didn't make any trouble."

Mrs. Spangler, president of Washington county, came back from the state convention energized for aggressive work at home. She began by a three days' gospel temperance meeting at Hillsboro, the church bell ringing at 5 a. m. for prayer and devotion. This quiet, early hour brought down its blessing, lingering throughout the day. Mrs. Helen B. Harford, of Newberry, filled the Sunday pulpits with such success that persons were heard to remark: "I will never say anything against woman's preaching again."

Dayton held a series of meetings each Sabbath afternoon in the city park. Sisters Edwards, Cox, Unruh and Harford in turn addressed these meetings.

Tillamook county has but one town of any size. A series of meetings every afternoon and evening for one week resulted in a strong organization and with an L. T. L. in Tillamook. This far-away spot on the Pacific coast, we trust, will have the attention of workers. Isolated as it is, it reaches a class of people among the mountains that will be reached in no other way.

At Ranier, in Columbia county, is a new organization, with Mrs. Perry, president, and Miss Mary E. Harmer, corresponding secretary. Thanks to the education for prohibition in Kansas this union has strong help in the Harmers.

The forces in Marion county are strengthened by a brand new union at Butteville, and a new energy by the revival of unions, that for two years have not spoken, in Silverton, Stayton, Marion and Jefferson. Large audiences greeted Mrs. Harford at Salem, with a demand for her return in the near future.

Benton county has also had her services and members were added, at the places visited—Monroe, Waldport, Newport and Toledo. The people evinced their interest in the work, not only by an attendance at the meetings, but by opening their pocket-books and contributing liberally for the county work.

A basket meeting in district number eight, Yamhill county, was largely attended, at which Mrs. Harford delivered two lectures. The people came for ten miles, and the lunch at the noon hour was highly enjoyed. Several subscriptions to THE UNION SIGNAL were taken, which we have no doubt will bring lasting good to our cause.

McMinnville held a series of meetings at the Opera House; Mesdames Cox, Edwards and Unruh were the leading spirits. Mrs. Cox gave an able address at the Saturday night street meeting, the singers of the place furnishing the music.

Newberg has not been asleep even though "everybody" went to the coast for an outing. The regular meetings have been kept up all summer, and all the way from fifteen to forty have been in attendance. They have had several lectures, a medal contest in which Helen B. Chamberlin carried away the honors and the medal.

The regular monthly mothers' meetings under the efficient superintendent, Lucy Haworth, has been a source of much power. No meeting passes that some mother who has not before been set to thinking finds in this meeting "the arrest of thought." The hottest day of the season sixteen attended, four of whom listened for the first time to the discussion of the "Duty of Parents in the Home."

Mrs. Additon, who has carried on her state work very effectively from a distance, has once more taken up her abode in Portland. Her old friends gave her a warm welcome by a surprise party in her home.

The state W. C. T. U. has been lately invigorated by fresh young blood which is a great benefit to their ranks. Miss Rose M. Trumbull, of La Grande, secretary of the Y's, has been doing some circulating in the counties adjacent to Portland in the hope of vivifying the nearly spent Y's.

Miss Stella Ames, state superintendent for the new department of physical culture, has been already making herself felt and heard. From McMinnville, where she had given several days' work, Miss Ames came to Corvallis. Being an essentially hard place for a good hearing, unusual methods were tried to make her visit successful. An evening "at home" introduced her to our best people, and her second evening was spent at a reception of the State Agricultural College, where she spoke in a pleasant way to about two hundred and fifty students. She devoted the days to class lessons in physical culture.

Besides the part that we hope the Oregon L. T. L. children will take in the children's exhibit at the World's Fair, the department of scientific temperance instruction will also be represented there by Mr. M. L. Pratt, one of the public school teachers of Portland. He is hard at work preparing an apparatus and publishing a book which will illustrate scientific teaching in temperance at the Columbian Exposition.

L. A. NASH,
State Reporter, Corvallis.

NEW JERSEY.

CONVENTION ECHOES.

The nineteenth annual gathering of the New Jersey W. C. T. U. convened in Roseville M. E. church, Newark, October 11 to 14. The decorations were beautiful and appropriate. The silent presence of our "ascended leader" in a life-size crayon, suspended over the pulpit, seemed a benediction of peacefulness.

The first evening was given to the Y's, who reported 745 members and 186 honoraries.

Wednesday morning the business session opened with Mrs. Emma Bourne in the chair. The usual committees were appointed, and routine work was speedily dispatched. The address of the president was short, but full of practical thoughts. The corresponding secretary read her report, which gave the number of W. C. T. Unions as 164; members, 5,522; honoraries, 756; money raised for various lines of our work by the local unions, $47,000. The treasurer reported $3,874.84 received during the year. Telegrams were sent and received from Delaware, Maryland and Tennessee state conventions then in session.

The pastor of the church, Dr. Meeker, gave most cordial greetings, as well as many other notable ministers, who attended the sessions faithfully and cheered us by their coöperation. The last half hour of the morning sessions was devoted to Bible reading and prayer; the spiritual atmosphere from these services permeated all who came in touch with them. Amanda Smith, the colored evangelist, dropped in for a few moments one morning, and business was suspended while she sang, "The Lord, He is able to deliver thee!"

Twenty different departments of work reported activity and faithfulness. The discussions which followed were interesting and helpful. I wish we could refer to all, but space forbids, however I must touch one or two. In the prison report, the statement made by the keeper at our state prison was alarming. He said, "The larger part of emigration is from the lower strata, and crime on the increase faster than the population; if the same ratio is kept up, the condition of the next century will be appalling!" This was emphasized in the report of the foreign work.

Aggressive work was urged, or ere we are aware the principles for which our forefathers fought will be nullified, and we be unchristianized.

Persistency was the watchword of the parlor meeting report. Sunday schools—the securing of children's names upon the autograph pledge cards for the Columbian Exposition, also the need of making temperance Sunday interesting and instructive.

The tobacco and narcotic report brought to light the fact that *five* times as much money is spent for tobacco as for preaching the gospel. The vile pictures used by these venders of the weed came in for a share of attention, also the apathy of the churches to the insidiousness of this corrupter of morals.

A resolution of love and tenderness was ordered sent our National President, also a telegram of sympathy to the President of the United States, and a prompt reply was received from his private secretary, E. J. Halford. Two hundred and sixty-four delegates were reported by the credential committee, and by their ballots elected Mrs. Emma Bourne, president; Mrs. J. T. Ellis, corresponding secretary; Mrs. Isabella Demarest, recording secretary; Mrs. E. A. Mickle, treasurer for the ensuing year.

During the interim of the sessions, on Thursday, a large delegation went out to Rosedale Cemetery where the earthly remains of our past leader are laid, and with tear ful eyes affectionately strewed flowers on the new made grave, and re-consecrated themselves to the work so near her heart. The opening session of the afternoon was a continuation of the memorial service for this dear one, and our press superintendent, Mrs. M. H. Crane, also the seventy-four others, who since our last meeting have laid down their work and taken up their crown.

The tedium of business was often relieved by touching songs by Mrs. Gwynden, Miss Mary Ellis, and others. The "Temple" report was satisfactory, showing $1,037.41 had been raised during the year, and up to date our state had contributed $3,180.07. Mrs. Mary H. Hunt spoke on Wednesday evening, on the scientific instruction of temperance in our public schools, to the edification of all who were present, and a resolution was adopted that if the complexion of the incoming legislature would warrant it, Mrs. Hunt be called into the state, and effort made to put the law on our statute books, which for eight years we have been refused.

The county presidents were only allowed two minutes each to speak, yet managed to say considerable; some spoke of successes, others of failures, but all showed a determination never to cease effort until the traffic is outlawed. Dr. J. H. Knowles, secretary of the Sabbath Union, spoke of the effort which is being made to have the next Congress rescind the action of the last, closing the Columbian Fair on Sunday, and a resolution was adopted ratifying the Congressional act.

Thursday evening Dr. Anna Shaw captured the large audience which had assembled to hear her on the "Fate of the Republics," so that the most conservative were forced to admit "that she was not in the least offensive, although she handled her subject in a masterly way." Resolutions on our usual lines of work were adopted. The daily press of Newark gave us most satisfactory reports, and much space, for which the convention returned hearty thanks.

At the noontide hour of prayer Friday, Mrs. Amer led; the song, "God be with you till we meet again," was sung, after which the president, Mrs. Emma Bourne, announced the convention adjourned.

While our hearts are gladdened by the advance made in our educational work by our constituency, joy is turned to sadness by the success of the infamous county excise commission, in planting saloons to deal out death, where for years the people have ruled them out at the ballot box. Among the latest is Pemberton, Burlington county, where for seventeen years no saloon has been allowed, but now Gambrinus reigns. Notwithstanding the Monmouth County Law League presented over five hundred complaints to the grand jury, and the chief *justice* charged, "if they found the law had been violated, even if they thought it a bad one, *they must indict.*" *They failed to find.* Away with such decisions! How long shall evil prevail against the right?

The Presbyterian synod, at its recent session in Belvidere, passed strong resolutions on these race track evils in the state, the county excise law, the "disorderly house act," and also urged all within its bounds to labor by voice and vote for the complete destruction of the liquor traffic. They also urged the sessions of the churches to use the unfermented juice of grape at the Lord's Supper.

N. L. CAMINADE,
State Reporter, Trenton.

IDAHO.

THE SIXTH YEARLY GATHERING.

The sixth annual convention of the W. C. T. U. of Idaho was held at Idaho Falls, October 21 to 24, inclusive. The Baptist church where the convention was held was profusely decorated with bunting and national flags, interspersed with W. C. T. U. and L. T. L. banners and mottoes, "Our Nation's boys must be saved" being one that attracted universal attention. The convention was formally opened at 7:30 p. m., by Mrs. S. H. Black, president, and the following program rendered:

Address of welcome, on behalf of the W. C. T. U., by Mrs. J. Ed. Smith, of Idaho Falls.

Response by Mrs. Delle C. H. Cox, of Newberg, Ore.

Welcome, on behalf of the citizens, by Jos. A. Clark, Prohibition nominee for governor.

Response by Mrs. N. J. Stevenson, of Boise.

Annual address by the president.

Recitation by Mrs. Cox.

The temperance doxology and benediction.

Saturday found the delegates busy and interested in the usual routine of convention work. During the afternoon two papers of special interest were given by Mrs. R. Mitchell, state organizer, one on franchise and the other on legislative work. The evening opened with devotional exercises, led by Mrs. Holbrook. A paper, written by Mrs. Givens, subject, "Destructive Criticism," was read by Mrs. Knapp, of Blackfoot. Then the large audience listened with deep interest to an address by Mrs. Delle C. H. Cox, National organizer, subject, "The Drink Traffic."

Sabbath morning at ten o'clock, a memorial service conducted by Mrs. R. Mitchell, was held in remembrance of the life and work of Mrs. Louise Walker, the president of the district of northern Idaho. At eleven a. m. temperance sermons were preached by the pastors of the Presbyterian and Baptist churches. Sabbath afternoon was devoted to the children's service, led by our efficient and thoroughly devoted worker, Mrs. R. Mitchell, who is not only state organizer, but superintendent of children's work as well. Both the literary exercises and the prompt responses of the children showed their careful training and no one was surprised when, at the presentation of the beautiful banner offered by Mrs. R. Mitchell to the L. T. L. making the greatest progress since January, it was awarded to Idaho Falls Legion. Mrs. L. P. Johnson donated a state banner to be held in trust each year by the L. T. L. gaining the largest per cent of membership. Mrs. Cox then gave a little talk on the "Dangers that be set our children."

Sabbath evening after devotional exercises, Mrs. Delle C. H. Cox delivered an able and pointed address on the subject, "The liquor traffic and what shall we do with it?" Her arguments were strong and convincing, especially with those who claim to be Christians, but have hitherto voted the same ballot as the saloon keeper.

Monday was a busy day filled up with the electing of officers, the hearing of reports and the appointing of superintendents. Most of the old officers were reëlected. Mrs. S. H. Black, president; Mrs. S. E. Holbrook, vice-president; Mrs. Mary E. McGee, corresponding secretary; Mrs. Eva C. Barton, recording secretary; Mrs. S. E. Crow, treasurer; Mrs. R. Mitchell, state organizer. A strong and pointed set of resolutions, showing the advanced line of thought taken by our women, was adopted. Monday evening an able paper, written by Mrs. Talbot, of Pocatello, was read by Mrs. Hall, of Star. After this an interesting and profitable mothers' meeting, conducted by Mrs. N. J. Stevenson, was held, and convention adjourned.

Many features contributed to make this convention one of the pleasantest and most profitable ever held in Idaho, some of which were the presence of Mrs. Cox, our National organizer, the promptness and efficiency of our local reporter, Mrs. Emma Senter, and last but not least, the royal manner in which the citizens of Idaho Falls welcomed our convention. Idaho this year sends a full delegation to the National Convention.

CONVENTION REPORTER.

NEW YORK STATE NEWS.

Cortland county met in convention with Virgil union, every union in the county represented. Gratifying reports were given by superintendents, as well as from local unions. The afternoon of the first day was devoted to the president's address, a program by the L. T. L., and a question-box which was in charge of Mrs. Anna E. Rice, of Batavia. Mrs. Rice also addressed the audience in the evening, her subject being, "We Reap as We Sow." Much to the regret of all in the county, the president, Miss Sara Collins declined a reëlection. She has served so faithfully for several years that it was hard to give her up, but the loyal women have rallied around the new president, Mrs. J. W. Keese, and will give her the same support which has been given Miss Collins in days gone by. Excellent papers were read, resolutions passed, and the general feeling, at the close of the meeting, was one of satisfaction.

The eighth annual meeting of Saratoga county was held at Schuylerville, and was presided over by the county president, Mrs. Andress, and from the beginning to the close was a most delightful gathering. A pleasant feature was the presentation of a beautiful banner to the convention, by Mrs. B. H. Travers, of Saratoga Springs. All of the old officers were unanimously reëlected. Good work has been done during the year, which was well reported. About seventy dollars was raised toward a hundred dollar share in the Temple at Chicago. In the evening Miss Eugenia Gibson, from the Home and training school for Christian workers, gave a most earnest address on "Great Convictions."

The report of Silver Lake Assembly union, although a little late will be appreciated by THE UNION SIGNAL readers. They will hold an annual school of methods at Silver Lake, Mrs. L. P. Davies, president. She opened the first meeting with an address, full of thanksgiving for the past and hope for the future. They met for the first time in new, beautiful and commodious headquarters, which cost about one thousand dollars. Several of our state superintendents were present as well as many county workers, all doing their part towards the success of the meetings, by papers and discussion of same. The following request was read and accepted and will be laid before the officers of the Assembly, to the effect that several days during the coming year be devoted to temperance on the Assembly program, one evening of which shall be given to L. T. L. work, the union to be responsible for the exercises of that evening; also that W. C. T. U. day be made an excursion day the same as others. Dr. Anna Shaw was present and addressed the ladies on "Marriage" and on W. C. T. U. day, Mrs. Mary T. Lathrap, of Michigan, delivered one of her grand and impressive lectures. Rev. C. H. Mead, of the Silver Lake quartette, presented the financial question and asked for a contribution. One hundred and fifty dollars were soon raised, after which Mrs. Lathrap, in well chosen words, dedicated the new building to the service of God and the work of the W. C. T. U. of Silver Lake Assembly. The president and treasurer of the union were each presented with a souvenir spoon.

The seventh annual meeting of Erie county was held at Alden, with a large delegation present. Twenty departments reported and a grand review of the L. T. L's of Erie division brought a long line of girls and boys with banners and mottoes, and also long lines of red, white and blue pledge cards strung ready to send to the World's Fair at Chicago. Among the fraternal delegates present were Mrs. Pinkham, a Crusader from Wisconsin, and Miss Manning, president of Wyoming county.

Miss Lillian M. Phelps, of St. Catherines, Ont., held the close attention of a large audience in the evening, who were delighted with her bright and charming way of presenting her subject. The same evening the local unions of the county presented Mrs. Hawthorne and her husband with five handsome pieces of furniture. Mrs. Hawthorne has been county president for a number of years but feeling she could not again serve in that capacity, Mrs. A. A. Shaw, of Eden, was elected president. Miss Yurann, the faithful corresponding secretary, was again elected, although feeling hardly able to do the work. Miss Yurann met with a serious accident some months ago when returning from a county convention, and has been a cripple ever since. She was obliged to go by carriage to this meeting, but during all these months she has faithfully performed every known duty.

Orleans county convention met at Waterport, and after welcomes and response, the routine work was taken up and carried forward most successfully by the county president, Mrs. Ruggles. The children's hour was delightful, and an eloquent speech from Rev. Mr. Smallwood, of Virginia, received earnest attention as he appealed to the W. C. T. U. to turn their attention to their colored sisters in the South, who for so many years were held in bondage. Mrs. Boole, our state vice-president, delivered the evening address, and held the large audience present in perfect accord with her, while she delivered telling blows at the liquor traffic. Miss Cheney, of Jamestown, gave a morning talk on political equality. Arrangements were made for work at county fair and reports of officers were given. Excellent music enlivened the exercises of the convention, and taken altogether the good effects of this convention will be far reaching.

Ulster county met at Wallkill and reports a fine convention. The Y's took an active part in the meeting giving the response to the welcome, and also conducting the evening service. Mrs. Frances J. Barnes gave the address in the evening and during the day was very helpful, giving a short talk on the juvenile work in New York City and also conducting a conference with the young ladies, and a Bible reading on the "Daughters of the Bible." The entire convention was thoroughly enjoyed by all present and the reports showed grand work done during the year.

Herkimer county is not behind in good work and reports a splendid meeting held at Salisbury. The officers made reports which were encouraging, the treasurer's report showing a balance on the right side. Mrs. Mary J. Weaver, of Batavia, was present and addressed a large and attentive audience in the evening. Mrs. D. T. Lamb presented an elegant banner, the gift of Miss Rowena Thompson, of Salisbury, to the county union, which was accepted and gracefully acknowledged by Mrs. Kellar, the county president. Greetings were sent to the Good Templars then in session at Manheim; a splendid set of resolutions was adopted and the convention adjourned.

Monroe county, the banner county of the state, held its thirteenth annual convention in the Frank street Methodist church of Rochester, with a delegation of 120 present. The greatest harmony and kind feeling pervaded all the meetings. There are 5,000 pledged children in the Sunday-schools of the county, and the youth as well as the children are being gathered into temperance societies. Thousands of temperance periodicals are being scattered among the people, including many in foreign languages, and the criminal classes are being looked after more carefully than ever by the W. C. T. U. Mrs. Boole was present and not only gave a splendid address, but also conducted a parliamentary drill. This county has a membership of 1,500, besides many honorary members.

The annual meeting of Schuyler county was held at North Hector, a pleasant little village in the midst of the fruit-growing section, on the east shore of Seneca Lake. The election of officers resulted in a reëlection. The reports were fine, and while space forbids a full account, the general tenor was most encouraging. Several unions reported special work. In the evening they listened with pleasure to an impressive speech by Rev. M. H. Coleman. Recitations, readings and music all added to the entertainment of those present.

At Randolph, Cattaraugus county, in addition to the regular delegates—and only three unions were unrepresented—several fraternal delegates were present, Miss Kate Manning, president of Wyoming county, Mrs. Mattie Mead and Mrs. M. R. Almy, the president and secretary of Chautauqua county, and Mrs. Dr. Brooks, of Ellington. Mrs. Charles Merrill, secretary of the Randolph Home, extended a cordial invitation to all to visit that institution, and over two hundred ladies accepted, and were charmed with the perfect arrangements there. Dr. Anna Shaw delivered her forceful address, "The Temperance Problem," to a packed audience at the Opera House. An elocutionary contest was greatly enjoyed, Miss Henry, of Olean, capturing the prize. Superintendents' reports were full of encouragement; the old officers were again elected with one exception. Much work was done which cannot be reported, but the general verdict was, "the best meeting we have ever had."

Martinsburg was the place chosen for Lewis county convention. Twenty-nine delegates and many visitors present. The reports showed an increase of membership and of interest, due largely to the work done in the county by Mrs. Helen L. Bullock. The day of meeting being the birthday of Mrs. Leavitt, fervent prayers were offered for her and for the success of the cause she has labored for in many lands. The afternoon was crowded with reports, a parliamentary drill, a question-box, a conference on scientific temperance instruction and interesting and able essays. In the evening the president's address was given and well received, after which all listened with interest to a lecture on "The Relation of the Liquor Traffic to Foreign Missions," by Rev. John M. Forman, of Tategatt, India. Good music and recitations added their charm to make up one of the best programs ever presented at a county meeting.

Rensselaer county W. C. T. U. convened in the First Baptist church of Troy. Seventy-five delegates responded to the roll call. Mrs. S. A. Kenney, county president, gave the welcome, while Prof. Chas. W. Crockett, of the Rensselaer Polytechnic Institute, on behalf of the church, welcomed the convention to its hospitality. Professor Crockett stated that this was truly a temperance church, inasmuch as every person was obliged to subscribe to a pledge against the use, manufacture and sale of intoxicating liquors before becoming a member of the church. A fine increase both in membership and activity was reported. The county union central of Troy, and the Lansingburg union have each given one hundred dollars to the Temple at Chicago. An eloquent and stirring ad-

dress was given by Rev. H. O. Hiscox, of Troy, who is an ardent champion of prohibition. In the evening Mrs. Boole spoke on "The Arch Deceiver" and was listened to with marked attention. Excellent resolutions were adopted, and a "most profitable meeting to all" was the verdict at the close.

FRANCES W. GRAHAM,
State Reporter, Lockport.

WEST WASHINGTON NEWS.

We are small in numbers, but earnest in our endeavors to help on the great moral reform in all the branches of work. Mrs. Reese, our state organizer, has written you of her work. She is doing good service for the cause.

The following unions support reading-rooms: Seattle, two; Anacortes, Chehalis, Centralia, Coupeville, Hoquiam, Kent, La Conner, Puyallup and Vancouver, each one. Several unions edit a column in their local newspapers. A large amount of literature has been distributed, and our publications are taken and appreciated. A few unions have Loyal Temperance Legions. Those that have none say it is for lack of a suitable leader. "The harvest truly is great, but the laborers are few."

At Tacoma we have a White Shield Home. Mr. Allen C. Mason gave seven valuable lots in a most desirable residence portion of the city if the women would begin the building in June (one year ago last June) and complete it during the summer. With faith they began the work, not one dollar of building fund in hand when the offer was made. To say we succeeded is only the oft repeated record of the W. C. T. U. the world over. Our Home is worth at least $3,500 besides the grounds. Different unions take upon themselves to furnish each a room; sometimes two unions furnish together. King county union furnished one as a county, besides what the locals have done. We have an able corps of lady managers. We cannot tell much of the unwritten sorrow soothed within its walls. Ten babes have been born there since last June, four months. Two have died—all of mothers under sixteen years of age. Here helpless, betrayed girls are sheltered, cared for, converted to Christianity and started anew in life. If it were not for such a place of refuge, what would these outraged children do? The charitably inclined are increasing in their numbers, sending donations of provisions, clothing, fuel, etc.

Some of our unions keep wall pockets filled in public places with good literature. King county holds four county conventions a year. The last was held at Fremont, a suburb of Seattle. They had a very pleasant session, a fine literary entertainment in the evening and a picnic at Green Lake the afternoon of the second day which was greatly enjoyed. We did not cease to talk and plan for temperance work even at the picnic.

Pierce county's semi-annual convention was held at Sumner. They used printed programs full of promise of good things, and the promises were faithfully fulfilled. Mrs. J. W. Lee presided. Mrs. Shaffer, state president, was present and gave us a parliamentary drill which was highly appreciated. The "temperance fire-works" in the evening were sparkling with wit and pathos, interspersed with music; a cornet duet by a young lady and gentleman was well received. Mrs. Fry, of Seattle, was present the second day and read a paper, by request, entitled, "The Evolution of Woman." She had read it previously at the state convention. It was listened to with great attention on both occasions.

Many of our superintendents of departments deserve special mention, as doing valiant service in their special lines of work.

The rhododendron was elected as the Washington state flower, largely through the efforts of Mrs. Fry. The state W. C. T. U. selected the wild rose as our emblem, as it grows in abundance all over the state. Mrs. Johnson, of Seattle, did good service in public speaking and singing for the temperance cause. A committee was appointed at the state convention in June, to revise our state constitution. They did the work assigned, and the matter will be voted upon next year, and changes accepted or rejected.

Each union gave an entertainment, the proceeds of which went toward printing our minutes, hence they are free of advertisements.

MRS. ETTA JONES,
State Reporter.

OKLAHOMA.

"THE LAND OF THE FAIR GOD."

On the 12th of October, amid a long continued wind storm that blew dust and sand terrifically, followed by a "down-pour" of rain, the white-ribboners of this territory were wending their several ways to El Reno to meet in annual convention.

The convention met in the Presbyterian church. The opening exercises were conducted by the president, Mrs. E. J. Roberts; the local L. T. L. sang a welcome song while marching into the church; an address on behalf of the churches was extended by Rev. Smith, also the acting mayor of El Reno and Mrs. O. P. Light, for the local union; to all of which, Mrs. C. P. Walker, of Oklahoma City, replied gracefully. Music and recitations interspersed made the evening an enjoyable one.

The morning of the 13th the convention was opened for business after devotional exercises, led by Mrs. A. L. Smith, of Frisco. After appointing the various committees, the most important being the one to draft a new constitution, the members of this committee being formerly from Ohio, Illinois and Kansas, felt that they could not do better than have Oklahoma adopt the constitution of states so "well up" in W. C. T. U. work, and each one had the minutes of the several states to prove their position, but happily each was willing to concede something, and the constitution reported, was adopted unanimously.

The annual address of the president was able and comprehensive. I have space for but one extract from it: "The selling of liquor to the Indians has assumed dangerous proportions. Notwithstanding the strict prohibitory laws, the saloon keepers continue to sell intoxicating drink to them and often, on my return from my work among Indian women, I have been obliged to leave the road entirely to avoid meeting Indians so infuriated by liquor that all the wildness of their nature is aroused and they look as if they were capable of committing any deed of barbarism."

An interesting mothers' meeting in the afternoon brought out many questions and answers that showed deep, thoughtful earnestness on the part of motherhood. This was followed by a mass-meeting of the L. T. L. led by our territorial organizer, Mrs. Nellie Swan, of Guthrie. A beautiful autumn bouquet of flowers was presented the convention by the L. T. L. of Guthrie. Mrs. Bradley, the president of the Guthrie union, who has passed "beyond the river," was tenderly remembered by a memorial service conducted by Mrs. Emma Miller.

The result of the election of officers was the placing of Mrs. Nellie Sheplor as our leader for the coming year, the other old officers holding the same places. Mrs. Sheplor, who was mentioned in my last letter, has recently come here from Illinois; she has had experience as a W. C. T. U. leader and under her leadership we hope to make advancement all along the line. The convention closed Friday evening after a strong, clear cut W. C. T. U. lecture by Mrs. Sheplor. She is an easy, graceful speaker and was attentively listened to. At no time during the convention was the audience large or enthusiastic, but we bade farewell to our hospitable friends in El Reno, feeling that plans had been perfected from which good may result to the temperance reform in the future.

The first district convention of the W. C. T. U. of northern Oklahoma was held in the First Methodist church of Stillwater, on September 28 and 29. A practicable program, full of the true W. C. T. U. ring and spirit was carried through in a business manner. The following postal sent the reporter from the president, Mrs. M. A. Copland, while the convention was in session, shows its tenor: "God's work is moving grandly on; we are enjoying this convention as never before in this territory. Spiritual thermometer above zero. Ministers taking important steps. Suffrage meeting to-night. Pray for us."

El Reno union has held two Demorest medal contests; Maggie and Edith Roberts were the successful contestants. The El Reno city council has passed an ordinance that houses of prostitution cease to exist in that community, and the acting mayor, J. M. Kerfoot, who spoke such kindly words of welcome to our convention, gives assurance that the ordinance shall be strictly enforced. Mr. Kerfoot was a candidate before the Democratic convention of the El Reno district for representative to the territorial legislature, and had a fair show to secure the nomination until he was asked for money to treat the crowd to beer and whisky, which he refused to give; he received only four votes.

Frisco is our banner temperance town; it reports not a saloon in it.

An anomalous condition of things was noticed in the attitude of the Oklahoma city press in regard to the sale of beer upon the territorial fair grounds; the *Times-Journal*, the organ of the party that gives "cordial sympathy" to the temperance reform, advocated its admission, while the organ of the party that does not believe in "sumptuary laws" strenuously opposed beer being sold upon the ground. But the collusion of the saloon element and "cordial sympathy" gained the admittance of this nefarious traffic within the inclosure.

The ballot has been extended to the Cheyennes and Arapahoe Indians, a race of people that does not speak the English language. All instruction, both political and educational, is given to them through interpreters. The Australian ballot system went into practice in this territory on the 8th of November.

MRS. SUE UHL BROWN,
Territorial Reporter, Oklahoma City.

MICHIGAN ETCHINGS.

The trees are all aglow with a wondrous beauty. All over this state the bright, bristling thoughts brought out at convention are lighting up the horizon and we are learning that the *littles* make up God's magnificent whole.

Genesee county has just held its tenth annual meeting at Swartz Creek. Our county banner, with the local and the flag of our country as decorations, explained fully the cause of the meeting. Flowers and a trained choir that had practiced especially most appropriate pieces; the L. T. L., with song and recitation, were some of the features. We were royally welcomed by Mrs. Goodwin and our sentiments in response were voiced by Mrs. Emerick. There was a full delegation from the ten unions; every one was at his best and a lovely spirit pervaded the whole meeting. The motion made at the last meeting for a money basis representation was presented in a paper by Mrs. C. H. Johnson, discussed and promptly voted down. The basis of representation of the ninth district was adopted.

The reports of superintendents were followed by discussion and a school of methods was conducted. The resolutions rang with no uncertain sound, and the one on the press, presented by our district superintendent, Mrs. Jennings, was as follows:

Resolved, That as our local newspapers enter almost every home and are read by the masses, that we use the press as a means for tunneling under the traffic and depositing the moral dynamite that shall eventually prove its overthrow.

We took a new departure this year, and by vote each superintendent was to prepare a resolution. This was very helpful to the committee. Some subscribers were obtained for THE UNION SIGNAL.

We gave our retiring president, Mrs. Benjamin, a five dollar share in the hall at Hackley Park; to our secretary and treasurer, each, Temple inkstands. Mrs. W. L. Aldrich, of Gaines, is newly elected president. We, of Flint, through the efforts of two women, have had an intellectual treat in Mrs. Lide Meriwether's lecture on "The Silent Seven." Lansing union writes of the removal to South Haven of Blanche H. Mason, a valued worker. Their fair work this year had the additional attraction of a finely arranged program carried out in their tent, which included a chalk talk by Rollo Kirk Bryan.

Mrs. King, secretary, reports the seventh district convention. It took place at Marine City and was the largest ever held. The report showed a membership of 537 in the district. Three of the five county presidents were

(*Continued on page 15.*)

Our Library Table.

To those who are at all familiar with the inimitable writings of Lucy Larcom, no words are needed to commend to their reading anything from her pen. To the person who has not refreshed himself at the rich feast of good things which she ever presents, no words can adequately portray their loss. She is preëminently a writer on spiritual themes, being in wonderful "touch" with the Divine nature and understanding and handling with rare wisdom and delicacy that "strange, sad, troublous thing"—the human heart.

Houghton, Mifflin & Company have just issued AT THE BEAUTIFUL GATE, a volume of poems compiled by their author, Lucy Larcom.

Out of the wealth of treasures in this little volume, space can be given to but a few lines.

"What is the best a friend can be
To any soul, to you or me?
Not only shelter, comfort, rest,
Inmost refreshment unexpressed;
Not only a beloved guide
To thread life's labyrinth at our side,
Or with love's torch lead on before;—
Though these be much, there yet is more.

"The best friend is an atmosphere
Warm with all inspirations dear,
Wherein we breathe the large, free breath
Of life that has no taint of death.
Our friend is an unconscious part
Of every true beat of our heart,
A strength, a growth, whence we derive
God's health, that keeps the world alive."

OUR CHILDREN IN OLD SCOTLAND AND NOVA SCOTIA is a very interesting history of the work of Emma M. Stirling, the founder of the Edinburgh and Leith Children's Aid and Refuge Society, founded in 1877. The strong, pure, motherly face in the portrait of Miss Stirling corresponds well with the history of this work for the needy children upon whose devoted heads are visited the sins of the fathers. The author gives her "experience" touching the temperance question, saying: "When I began to work at the Day Nursery, I was not a teetotaler. A short time, however, sufficed to entirely change my opinion. It was *impossible* for any moderately humane woman to witness the sights and hear the stories of sin, suffering and sorrow, which were a considerable part of every-day life there, without feeling horror and disgust at what was only too clearly the *direct cause* of nine-tenths of all the mischief." Out of this conviction grew Miss Stirling's effort in the direction of coffee-houses.

The book in question, aside from its interest, is one that will prove very helpful in the way of suggestion to those whose work for humanity may tend somewhat in a similar direction.

Published by John Haddon & Co., Bouverie House, Salisbury Square, London, E. C.

For the smallest readers and picture lovers of Uncle Sam's great family, and for the help of the patient mothers in Uncle Sam's big nursery comes BABYLAND, edited by the editors of WIDE AWAKE. Each year brings its tribute to the dainty kings and queens who reign in child dom, in the shape of pure, sweet reading matter and exquisite illustrations which are steadily growing richer and rarer. BABYLAND is replete with original stories and fun, and even a year, though its wear and tear might tell on the clean pages and clear print, could hardly work threadbare "The Tiptoe Twins," "The Sweetheart Stories," dear, old "Nurse Karen's Norway Tales," and the large variety of nature stories and *sensible* jingles.

D. Lothrop Company, Boston.

Charlotte M. Yonge is the author of a book entitled THE CROSS ROADS. The story is a picture of English life "below stairs," the heroes and heroines being inhabitants of the "servants' hall" in the home of a family belonging to the "quality." The story is strengthened by a good moral, and the plot is well sustained, but it has a peculiar tone with which Americans are not familiar, since American home makers have no such home provisions beneath their roofs for their domestic helpers as is here set forth. It would not be compatible with American democracy to pattern after the English way in this respect *in toto*, but housewives on this side the water might learn many a wise lesson from a study of the domestic economy as described in such books as the above.

Thomas Whittaker, 2 and 3 Bible House, New York City.

A cream of tartar baking powder. Highest of all in leavening strength.—*Latest United States Government Food Report.*

Royal Baking Powder
Absolutely Pure

Royal Baking Powder Co.,
106 Wall St., N. Y.

Fresh Air and Exercise.

Get all that's possible of both, if in need of flesh strength and nerve force. There's need, too, of plenty of fat-food.

Scott's Emulsion

of Cod Liver Oil builds up flesh and strength quicker than any other preparation known to science.

Scott's Emulsion is constantly effecting Cure of Consumption, Bronchitis and kindred diseases where other methods FAIL.

Prepared by Scott & Bowne, N. Y. All druggists.

SEE MY NEW DRESS?

It used to be my mamma's old cashmere, but she dyed it with **Diamond Dyes,** and made me two new dresses, a blue and a brown. Brother's got a new suit, too; it's Uncle Jack's old coat dyed over; mamma said 'twas easy to dye with **Diamond Dyes,**—that anybody can use them.

Diamond Dyes are made for home use. Absolutely reliable. Any color

Sold everywhere. 10 cts. a package. ☞Direction book and 40 samples of colored cloth free.

WELLS, RICHARDSON & Co., Burlington, Vt.

ORGANISTS

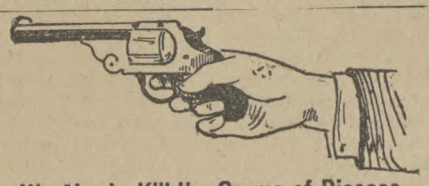
will find a series of articles on Reed Organ playing, and some excellent music for the Reed Organ, in the December

MUSICAL MESSENGER.

Also new Organ Voluntaries and Vocal Music, suitable for Christmas Services. The music is adapted to the popular taste. We are sure a sample copy of this popular musical journal will commend itself to teachers and players.

Single copy 15 cts.; three months' trial subscription 25 cts.; one year $1.00. No free copies.

FILLMORE BROS., 141 W. 6th Street, Cincinnati, O., or 41 Bible House, New York.



We Aim to Kill the Germs of Disease.

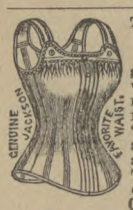
PURE BLOOD means Vigor, Energy, Life. **Catarrh, Bronchitis, Nerve Waste, Consumption** and **General Debility** are results of impure blood. **AERATED OXYGEN** cures these ailments. Its history is interesting. Its efficacy marvelous. *SEND FOR PAMPHLET.* Home Office,

AERATED OXYGEN COMPOUND CO.,

NASHUA, N. H.

Chicago Office: 3 & 4 CENTRAL MUSIC HALL.

New York Office: 19 BEEKMAN STREET.



THE GENUINE FAMOUS SNUG-FITTING JACKSON FAVORITE WAIST.

Fine form, good support, **easy as a glove.** Miss W., of Chelsea, Mass., writes: "Send two more waists; I like mine very much and now send for friends." Miss E., of Kenneth, Pa.: "Your waists are superior in finish to anything I have yet seen. Please send another." White, Drab, Gold, Black. Trade mark CCC. **Warranted.** Ask dealers for it. Postpaid, $1.

CORONET CORSET CO., Jackson, Mich.

Asthma The **African Kola Plant,** discovered in Congo, West Africa, is Nature's Sure Cure for Asthma. **Cure Guaranteed or No Pay.** Export Office, 1164 Broadway, New York. For **Large Trial Case, FREE by Mail,** address **KOLA IMPORTING CO., 132 Vine St., Cincinnati, Ohio.**

DEAFNESS AND HEAD NOISES CURED by Peck's Invisible Ear Cushions. Whispers heard. Successful when all remedies fail. Sold by F. Hiscox, 853 B'way, N.Y. Write for book of proofs **FREE**

Publisher's Notes.

THE UNION SIGNAL.

Subscription Rates for 1892.

UNIFORM RATES.

One copy per year in advance	$1.00
" " " 3 months	.25
" " " 1 month	.10
For distribution at Conventions, County Fairs, etc., per 100 copies	1.70

OTHER PAPERS ISSUED BY THE W. T. P. A.

The Oak and Ivy Leaf, published monthly. Price per year	$ .25
Young Crusader, monthly one copy, (12 Nos.) per annum	.15
Per 100 copies	1.00

Address all orders to
WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
The Temple, Chicago, Ill.

SPECIAL.

In addition to the long list of attractive Christmas goods we have to report the following specialties:

For Teachers: Fine new booklets in boxes 12 in box at 50 cents per box.

The following additions to 15c booklets:

Christmas and New Year's Greetings in lovely jeweled booklets with silver cord and tassels.

WINGS OF GLORY, by Margaret Haycraft, a wing-shaped booklet, illustrated, very nice.

A fine line of 20c. booklets:

LOOK UP: Specially adapted to King's Daughters, finely illustrated, pansies and ferns on cover.

SONGSTERS OF THE AIR: Illustrated. Cover: Marguerites and verbenas in relief.

CHRISTMAS GREETING, brilliantly illuminated. Cover: bells, etc., in relief.

THE DEATH OF THE FLOWERS, very nice. Illustrated. Cover: flowers, ivy and bells in relief.

GOLDEN AFTERNOON, a compilation of poems suitable for gift to older people. Illustrations, monotint. Cover: white; design, red and gold.

SNOW BLOOM, by Lucy Larcom. A compilation of seasonable poems. Cover: white and gilt embossed.

For 25 cents:

HOME, SWEET HOME, a house shaped booklet, 16-pages. Illustrations, poem, music, etc.

A harp shaped booklet containing words and music of the Last Rose of Summer, March of the Men of Harlock, Auld Lang Syne, Home, Sweet Home and four illuminated pages.

For 75 Cents:

CHRISTMAS LIGHTS, a book 6¾x7½ inches, exquisite in design and execution. Board covers. Beautiful illustrations.

Send orders for all Christmas goods to
WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
Chicago, Ill.

FOR FARMERS' WIVES.

There was a great deal of talk at the National Convention about something being done to interest the farmers' wives. A large, intelligent, industrious class of women are in the farm-homes of the country and valuable allies they would make. If they have not been reached they should be at once. The initial work can be done during the long winter evenings, when they can find time to read and think.

They would prize a copy of the Convention number of THE UNION SIGNAL very highly. Let every local union select twelve of the most influential women in the farm homes near their organization, and send to us their names and addresses, together with *fifty cents*, and we will mail to each one of the names given a copy of this twenty eight page paper. Follow this with personal interviews, and the results will be wonderful. For this purpose we will send this large, fine paper —twenty-eight pages—for fifty cents for twelve copies.

Send orders to
WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
Chicago, Ill.

MISS WILLARD'S ADDRESS

Will be published in two separate forms. THE DAILY UNION SIGNAL of October 28 contains it in full. It is printed in large, clear type, and almost the entire twenty pages is filled with it. This edition sells for *five cents per copy*. There are only a few of these left, and those desiring them should order early.

Another edition of the annual address will be ready—when you read this—a pamphlet edition, price *ten cents*. Send in your orders, so that they may be filled as soon as possible.

Send all orders to
WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
Chicago, Ill.

From $35

WE DO IT EVERY TIME! Save you from **$50 to $200**

HOW DO WE DO IT?

We sell from our factory at wholesale prices **direct to the public,** saving them all agents' and dealers' exorbitant profits. We are doing a marvellous business. One thousand Pianos and Organs per month. **WONDERFUL,** but true! To prove it, send for our **new catalogue, illustrated in colors. It is FREE** to any address. Examine it, and you will see that we are selling

ORGANS and PIANOS For CASH and on EASY PAYMENTS

at prices that are simply WONDERFULLY LOW. We have now some of the finest styles of Organs and Pianos ever manufactured. Our new catalogue shows all the latest. Our twenty-sixth annual special offers are now ready. We have bargains in all styles and at all prices. **Organs from $35. Pianos from $175, for cash or on easy payment.** We have the largest direct trade in the world. We have a larger factory and employ more men than any firm doing a direct business. **You can visit our factory FREE if you live within 200 miles of us.**

. . . NOTE . . . We are absolutely responsible for all our contracts.

REFERENCES: First National Bank, and all the great Commercial Agencies.

NO SATISFACTION, NO PAY! *All instruments shipped on free trial warranted for ten years.*

WRITE FOR CATALOGUE AT ONCE TO

CORNISH & CO. *Old Established & Reliable* Washington, NEW JERSEY.

From $175

A PEERLESS PREMIUM!

DIRECT FROM THE HEART OF AFRICA.

SINCE the days of the Patriarchs the most valuable product of Equatorial Africa has been, and to-day is, its

Ivory of Dazzling Whiteness,

being superior in its texture, in the delicacy of its tints, and the grace of its contour lines. Bishop William Taylor, the Editor and Proprietor of

THE AFRICAN NEWS,

The Only Illustrated Journal in America Devoted to Africa,

has had the great good fortune to secure a limited quantity of AFRICAN IVORY of the finest quality, being the Tusks of Wild Elephants captured in

The Forests of the Upper Congo,

immediately under the Equator, and brought overland to the coast on the dusky shoulders of native carriers, affording him an opportunity of presenting to each and every subscriber of THE AFRICAN NEWS, a Souvenir of genuine interest and artistic worth from that wonderful land. The Ivory has been placed in the hands of skilled artists, who have cut and polished it, until the slender tracings, delicate as a spider's web, are seen shining through the transparent surface. It has been fashioned into

Carrying Ivory through the Forests.

Beautiful Ivory Picture Frames

each one cut the diameter of the tusk, handsome in design; and each Ivory Frame contains a portrait of **WILLIAM TAYLOR, The Pauline Methodist Bishop of Africa,** whose life is devoted to the enlightenment of the dusky races of that Continent. Or, a portrait of **STEPHEN MERRITT the "Unique Methodist Preacher-Philanthrophist,"** Secretary for Africa. Or, if you prefer, we will leave it vacant, for your own portait. Take your choice, for we shall give one of these beautiful

SOUVENIRS OF EQUATORIAL AFRICA

to every Subscriber who shall forward THE REGULAR SUBSCRIPTION PRICE, ONE DOLLAR, for THE AFRICAN NEWS for ONE YEAR, to the publisher, Not Later Than December 31st Next. This valuable offer applies to ALL Subscribers, to whom the Pure Ivory Gift will be delivered **ABSOLUTELY FREE OF ALL EXPENSE** to them. Address Bishop Taylor's Son.

Rev. ROSS TAYLOR, 210 Eighth Avenue, New York, N. Y

A Choice Gift
A Grand Family Educator
A Library in Itself
The Standard Authority

WEBSTER'S INTERNATIONAL DICTIONARY

NEW FROM COVER TO COVER.
Fully Abreast of the Times.

Successor of the authentic "Unabridged." Ten years spent in revising, 100 editors employed, over $300,000 expended.

SOLD BY ALL BOOKSELLERS.

GET THE BEST.

Do not buy reprints of obsolete editions. Send for free pamphlet containing specimen pages and FULL PARTICULARS.

G. & C. MERRIAM CO., Publishers, Springfield, Mass., U. S. A.

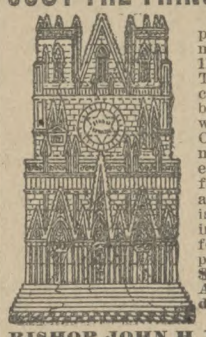
Enameline
THE MODERN
STOVE POLISH

Ready for use. Applied with a Cloth. LITTLE Labor, NO Dust, NO Odor. The BEST and MOST ECONOMICAL Stove Polish in the World. Sold everywhere. Sample mailed FREE.

J. L. Prescott & Co., Box B, No. Berwick, Me.

BEATTY Piano, Organ, $23 up. Want agents. Cat. free. Dan'l F. Beatty, Wash'ton, N.J.

JUST THE THING FOR CHRISTMAS



This Temple is beautifully printed in attractive colors, mounted on ¼-inch board, 11½x18 inches and dissected. The Ten Commandments compose the steps. On each block is a book of the Bible, with number of chapters. On reverse side is found the map of Palestine. With each Temple we furnish a folder of 150 Bible questions, answers and references. It is a Sunday amusement, both interesting and instructive, for children of all ages. Sent, prepaid, upon receipt of price. **$1.25.** Single folders, **10c. Agents wanted for Holiday Work.** From

BISHOP JOHN H. VINCENT, D.D., LL.D.:

"Chautauqua, N. Y., July 15, 1891.

"The Temple of Knowledge is a very ingenious device. I think it would be an admirable help in every home. Faithfully yours, JOHN H. VINCENT."

Address **ALICE J. CHAMBERLAIN, 349 N. Academy St., Galesburg, Ill.**

Please mention this paper.

The Tried and Proved Plar

For the Successful Distribution of TEMPERANCE LITERATURE.

JUST OUT.

A copy sent free to every Department Superintendent asking for it.

HOLIDAY AND EVERYDAY
Chromo Cards With Temperance Mottoes

at cut rates. Send for lists and terms.

5 TEMPERANCE BOOKLETS

at **5c, 10c, 15c** (2), **25c,** respectively. Generous discounts by the dozen. Address

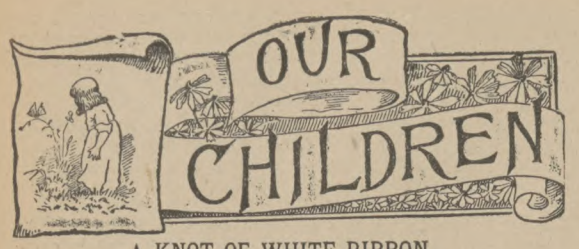
JULIA COLMAN,
47 Bible House, New York City.

ROCK BOTTOM Prices on Dry Goods, Groceries. Everything you eat, wear or use. Send for FREE Illustrated Catalogue to **H. R. EAGLE & CO.,** 68 Wabash Av., Chicago, Ill

We do not sell liquors in any shape.

BEAUTIFUL QUEEN MAB'S

curious eccentricities are illustrated by fine original engravings, in Dr. O. P. Brown's unique **Shakesperian Almanac for 1893.** One or more for distribution among friends, on receipt of address on postal. J. GIBSON BROWN, 47 Grand Street, Jersey City, N. J.



A KNOT OF WHITE RIBBON.

BY LILLIAN BARKER.

No, Miss, 'taint a very long story,
But sadder than most that you hears,
And 'tis all about my poor Bessie—
There, pardon a poor old man's tears.
You see she'd been off to college,
Three hundred miles away,
An' my heart leaped with joy when I saw her
An' she said she'd come home to stay.

To be sure she'd learnt lots of notions,
'Bout dressin' an' bein' polite,
But she was my same bonny Bessie,
And her heart wasn't changed a mite.
I ain't much of a hand to notice,
The fixups you women wear,
But she always had a knot o' white ribbon,
An' I thought it looked kind o' quare.

So I sez to her one mornin',
After a week or so,
"Now if you want any ribbons or sech like,
Why, Bessie, you can have 'em, you know.
An' really, if I were you, dear,"
Sez I, lookin' at the knot o' white,
"I'd buy a bigger ribbon,
That's sech a stingy mite."

An' how her blue eyes twinkled,
When she told me what 'twas for,
An' how she'd joined a Temperance Union,
With several hundred more.
Now, she knew very well, my Bessie,
I was a personal liberty man,
An' didn't believe in sech nonsense,
But voted the high license plan.

Well, she an' a lot more women,
As election day drew near,
Were continually tormenting us
An' temperance was all we could hear.
As she kissed me good-by that mornin',
She said in a pleadin' voice,
"Please, father, vote for temperance,
And make Bessie's heart rejoice."

But I shook her hand from my shoulder,
In a very cross state of mind,
And turned away as I muttered,
I'd do nothin' of the kind.
But a man can't help lookin' back, Miss,
No difference how hard he tries,
An' there my Bessie was standin',
With tears in her bonny blue eyes.

As I stood by my bench that mornin',
A-hammerin' with all my might,
It seemed that her bit o' white ribbon,
Was round my neck chokin' me tight.
As I went down street for my dinner,
I saw a great crowd gathered round,
An' some men were liftin' up somethin'
Very tenderly from the ground.

Somebody was hurt, they told me,
An' I drew up nearer to see,
And, O God, 'twas my own sweet Bessie,
They were liftin' so tenderly.
She had started out to meet me,
An' was comin' down the street,
When two men who'd been drinkin'
Sprang out o' the "Devil's Retreat."

They were a-fightin' and cursin',
An' afore she could get away,
There was heard the report of a pistol,
And there on the sidewalk she lay.
An', Miss, now would you believe it,
I'm only tellin' you what's true,
The bullet went through her white ribbon,
An' 'twas stained a darker hue.

Pardon these bitter tears, Miss,
But I cannot make them stay,
When I think o' my little Bessie,
Who died on 'lection day.
An' that's why I wear a white ribbon,
An' that's why I'm sad to-night,
An' that's why I'm workin' for temperance,
An' tryin' to do what's right.

Dixon, Ill.

UNCLE JOHN'S TALKS.

IV.

WORKSHOP.

Needs a few more touches in this shop, Jimmy. You must have two vises. Some people have more than two, but they are spelled differently. We don't want any of that kind. First, a regular carpenter's vise, two feet from the end of the bench, right where this support is. An iron screw is best, and costs only fifty cents. You will need help to put this on; so I will not give you any directions. Have a strong jaw so it will not bend. In using it, see that the lower end is fastened open a trifle wider than the thickness of the piece you intend to hold, in order that there may be a good grip at the top. You will understand this when you have tried it once.

The other vise is a small iron one, for holding wire, keys, or any small pieces of metal. Its place is on the edge of the shelf right in front of the north window. I think you'd better make a joint or hinge in this north shade, as you saw in mine the other day. Simply cut the side pieces about a foot from the bottom, and put on the cross-pieces which you will see are needed, then attach cords so as to work this small part independently. When you raise the whole shade this will hang down. This jointed shade is an "institution." I should have mentioned it at first, only I was afraid of saying too much, but I find we cannot get along without it. Might sometime want even two joints, and then, of course, three cords.

Never strain your eyes. Have good light, with proper shades. Always use a lamp shade at night. Once you weaken the vitality which God gave them you may never regain it. I can tell you how to fix a common fifty cent lamp with a ten cent paper shade so you can get more comfort from it than from a seventeen dollar, two-story phantasmagoria. Put a thread around the lamp's "neck," with a slipping-noose, and slip it up tight. Then a pin-hook in the edge of the shade, and tie the thread to it, just long enough to let the shade stand level. Now by operating the noose you can tip the shade up to any desired angle, and you have a bushel of comfort to the square inch. When you are working close to the table turn the low side of the shade toward you, etc. When you read turn the high side and sit with your back to it. When you go about the house carry the low side toward you and you can easily imagine you have a locomotive headlight.

What's that, Jimmy, shop? Well, we did get a little out of the shop, but not our subject. I want to impress upon you the importance of treating your eyes well.

The essentials of the shop are done, now, and the non-essential conveniences will vary with the surroundings of each case. You can provide them from time to time, as the need appears. You want a two-feet box to hold odd pieces of wood—small ones that might get lost. A drawer under the bench is a good place. For the smallest bits, use a box in the cabinet. Then, as fast as you accumulate boards and pieces of any kind, put up long pegs, or arrange as best you can, having in mind the possibility of getting any one piece without disturbing the others.

I must say one more word to those who cannot afford the tools I have mentioned—for I remember my own childhood. Use boxes or barrels or logs, only place them properly. Use newspapers for shades, and gather up whatever tools you can find. Keep the ideal in mind, and work toward it, and don't forget that your old uncle sympathizes with all your little hardships.

Now that Jimmy is started, you may come to my shop next time and I'll show you how to make something or other. How many will there be of you? Jimmy and his sister, and these two girls from over the hill, and three boys from the big farm, that makes seven. Oh, no; these four chickens will go home to morrow, so I'll have only the seven. Yes, these nephews and nieces may come again, next year, but if they want to have shops they can make them at home, and write to me if they want to ask anything.

Vineland, N. J.

WHAT IS A BABY, ANYWAY?

A London paper has been gathering in answers to the question, "What is a baby, anyway?" and has just awarded a prize to the best expression. Here are some of the brightest answers:

"Father's rival in mother's love."

"The magic soul by which the gods transform a house into a home."

"A mite of a thing that requires a mighty lot of attention."

"A native of all countries who speaks the language of none."

"A pleasure to two, a nuisance to every other body and a necessity to the world."

"A crying evil that you only aggravate by putting down."

DEAR BOYS AND GIRLS:—Some essays have been sent in and I am sure all the Cozy Corner circle will be interested in reading the following on

TOBACCO.

Tobacco is a deadly poison. There are a great many men and women that use it. Boys and even girls use it out here in Oklahoma. Tobacco injures the body and the health. It breaks down more bodies than it builds up. People raise tobacco here and hang it up on long strings in the rooms where they sleep. When it is dry, it is stiff and they crumble it up in their hands and then smoke it.

Oklahoma City. MABEL BROWN.

Just think, boys and girls, of sleeping in a room where tobacco was drying! The air poisoned by the damp, unhealthy odors would be unfit to breathe, just as it is when filled with tobacco smoke.

Ray Dexter, a Cozy Cornerer, of Anatone, Wash., who has been visiting his aunt in the country writes us a little letter "on the subject of tobacco" as follows:

I am a boy twelve years of age. I neither drink, chew nor smoke. The use of tobacco in any form not only injures the health, but the body and mind, and also injures the morals after used several years.

Cannot some members of our circle write us letters in answer to this question: "Why do we include cider in our temperance pledge?" And tell us at the same time how cider is made and of what it is composed. Let them be at least of one hundred words.

Yours to grow in knowledge,

Aunt Jane

SOFT-SHELLED NUTS.

123.

ZIG-ZAG.

* . . .
. . * .
. * . .
. . * .
. * . .
. . * .
. * . .
. . * .
. * . .
. . * .
. * . .

To unclose; a division of land; the dearest spot on earth; to pain; an alcoholic beverage; a young child; a string; a small quantity; an edge; a store; one and no more. Zig zag, the hope of our nation.

124.

NUMERICAL ENIGMA.

My 4, 8 is you and I.
My 5 represents a thousand.
My 3, 2 is a salute.
My 1, 7, 6 is a young animal.
My whole is a great discoverer of whom much is said this year.

125.

CONCEALED BIBLE NAMES.

His heart is hard as adamant.
She very obligingly consented.
Rebecca, in union is strength.
Do, Anna, be ladylike.
Please throw them away.
Did she make that herself?
Quick, Hannah, a man is hurt.
Truth is mighty and will prevail.
Anna, Sarah and Josiah went to church.

Send all replies and *original* puzzles to Puzzle Editor, THE UNION SIGNAL, the Temple, LaSalle St., Chicago, Ill.

ANSWERS TO PUZZLES PUBLISHED NOVEMBER 3.

116. T-here, H-itch, A-bout, N-ever, K-nave, S-pray G-race, I-deal, V-ague, I-slam, N-opal, G-rain. Thanks giving.

117.
W I N E
I D E A
N E A R
E A R L

118. Wine—Milk.

ANSWERS TO PUZZLES PUBLISHED OCTOBER 27.

113. 1, Liverpool. 2, Herat. 3, Teheran. 4, Glasgow. 5, Newburyport. 6, Penobscot.

114. October twenty-first.

115. A-be-T, B an E, S-la-M, T-ra-P, I-dl-E, N-ea R, E-ph-A, N-oo n, C-ai c, E as-E. Abstinence, Temperance.

Correct answers to puzzles published October 20: Frankie Moore; Florence Phillips; Mertie Davis; Edith P. Lambert; Gertie D. Stevens; Alfred Fraser; Ethelyn Pierce; Vida Irene Thompson.

Correct answers to puzzles published October 27: Ella M. Hanson; J. Clinton Perrine; Rebecca.

(*Continued from page 12.*)

present. The district superintendents gave excellent reports. A fine paper was given by Mrs. D. T. Smith, subject, "The Kindergarten in the Home." The convention voted to raise the $50 assessed as our share in Hackley Park Hall. Our minutes are nearly ready for publication. Miss Griffin spoke for us last evening. On the second evening we had a gold medal contest won by Maude Bishop, of Marine City. The old officers were reëlected.

Clifford, also, reports Mrs. Weeks' famous chart lecture as well attended and instructive. Her work has been very helpful to the local unions. A most successful meeting was held with the Caseville union. The unions at Silverwood and Caseville were organized by Mrs. Weeks on her two weeks' tour through the district. The third district held a branch county convention at Sherwood. The program during the first hour, "Convention Reminders," added no little to the success of the meeting. There are fourteen unions and one Y in this county all represented. There was a children's meeting and a medal contest; a conversation upon "Inspiration to work" with a discussion, "Who is responsible for the saloon and its results?" A paper telling how to reach the country people was by Mrs. Tinn.

The fourth district convention was held at Cassopolis. The five counties were represented, and there were reports from nine superintendents. One evening was given to the L. T. L. The other two were occupied by Miss Frances Griffin and Rev. Henrietta Moore. Papers were given upon "Why Women Need the Ballot," "What is the Object of Our Organization?"

In the fifth district, the fifteenth annual convention of Kent county was held at Grand Rapids. The church was finely decorated with banners, cut flowers and plants. The county officers were all present. The speakers of the evenings were Mrs. A. S. Benjamin and Miss L. J. Newcomb. Rev. Gladden and Mrs. Knogg, of Bay City, addressed the convention in the interest of "Happy Home Clubs"; Miss Lura Mains, superintendent of department of mercy, stated that a W. C. T. U. children's home was to be located at Dutton, and solicited subscriptions. The papers entitled, "Why Does the Cause Lag?" by Mrs. A. Drinkall, and one on L. T. L. work, by Mrs. Dr. Pressy, were published in the daily papers. Mrs. M. E. Bodwell was elected president. There are in the county twenty three unions, with membership of four hundred and sixty. Eighty-one delegates were present. The financial condition of the county is good.

The ninth district convention was held at Reed City. These words came to me in reply to a letter of greeting: "Through God we shall do valiantly."

Eleventh district convention was held at Bay View in Evelyn Hall. Six counties were represented by presidents. In the program was the wise thought of President Howard: "It is desired that the county presidents will not confine themselves to a mere formal report, but will also give the general pulse of the temperance question in their localities. At evening service our round-the world missionaries were especially named and remembered. Conversations upon "What inspires you to work?" "The business woman and the home," were also held.

Mrs. Kinney, National superintendent of penal work, was called to Maine's state convention, and again to Minnesota, stopping at Milwaukee on the way and speaking three times at the prison at Stillwater. She speaks of the kindness of the warden, formerly of Detroit. Her new card for prisoners is called "The Two Ways," Scripture texts are on one side, illustrated by diagram on the reverse.

Our president was at Chautauqua; at Olcott Camp on Lake Ontario; Keuka lake; at several other places in New York, and three days at a school of methods on Staten Island, speaking twice on Sunday to four thousand people, in all making thirteen addresses at assemblies.

MRS. C. H. JOHNSON,
State Reporter, Flint.

MINNESOTA ITEMS.

The seventh district held its fourth annual convention in Hutchinson. The McLeod county convention having been fixed for the same date, a joint program was furnished. Mrs. Hobart and Mrs. Wright, state corresponding secretary, were present, giving an added inspiration, and the district president, Mrs. Clifford, presided. The reports from local and county unions were gratifying, even though some had been hindered by sickness from accomplishing all they desired.

Sabbath observance, narcotics, scientific temperance instruction and other lines of work were ably discussed and favorable action taken to strengthen these lines in the district work. Mrs. Hobart gave in the evening an address, asking, "Who's to Blame?" and answering the question in no uncertain terms.

Among the first unions to send one hundred dollars to the Temple was the Lucy Hayes, of Minneapolis, thus insuring a place upon the marble walls of our House Beautiful for the name of the union. After that had become an accomplished undertaking, a member of the union bethought herself of another name which ought to be placed there, the honored name of Rev. W. W. Satterlee, Minnesota's best known temperance advocate. She whispered the thought to the president of the Lucy Hayes union, who responded, "It shall be done, and the Lucy Hayes union will do it." Everybody wanted to have a dime or two in that one hundred dollars, so the money was raised. Meantime another lady had also had a thought —why not preserve the names of all subscribers to the fund, have them bound into a dainty booklet and present it to Dr. Satterlee as a souvenir? This too, was done, and last Friday evening a large company gathered in the home of one of the members of the union on the occasion of presenting the booklet. The president of the union, Mrs. Neal, in a few well-chosen words, referred to Dr. Satterlee's long and unremitting labors in the Prohibition cause in Minnesota, and spoke of the many, who through his efforts, had been led to give themselves, their time, abilities and vote, to the cause; of the wish of these to see his name upon the walls of the Temple, and their pleasure in helping to accomplish this. Miss A. M. Choate also spoke a few words in behalf of those whose names were in the book, since they were too numerous to allow of each speaking for himself; and Dr. Martha Ripley spoke for those whose names were *not* there, because they didn't have the chance. Dr. Satterlee responded with feeling, thanking his friends for the honor, and then he did just what everybody always expects him to do when he gets upon his feet—gave a temperance speech, telling of the righteousness of the Prohibition cause and its encouraging outlook. Light refreshments were served, and in very good season the people dispersed to their homes.

The new editor of our state paper, Mrs. E. H. Chase, has taken hold of the work earnestly, hopefully and prayerfully. In the last issue Mrs. Hobart makes an earnest appeal to the presidents, district, county and local, and to all Minnesota white ribboners, for help in the present necessity by a donation to the *White Ribboner*. Please send all subscriptions with money, and all donations "for Paper Fund" to Mrs. E. H. Chase, office *White Ribboner*, Travis Block, Minneapolis, Minn.

MRS. AMY A. GREEN,
State Reporter, Minneapolis.

Official Communications.

DEPARTMENT OF SOCIAL PURITY.

DEAR SISTERS:—Once upon a time the sun asked the moon to shine in his place a little time while he turned the light of his countenance upon other lands. The poor little moon, realizing that her light was only darkness, trembled at the thought of trying to shine instead of the sun, until she conceived the idea of calling to her aid the light of a brilliant galaxy of stars and by this plan secured a beautiful and steady illumination. You doubtless perceive the appropriateness of this fable to the present situation.

Our National president, Miss Frances Willard, has been the great central light of this department of social purity, and now she asks that I shall take her place while she goes to England to take needed rest. It would be presumption in me to think that I could shine in her stead, but by the aid of the galaxy of state superintendents I believe we may have an illumination that will help us to work with safety.

I therefore take this as the quickest method of coming into personal relations with you, and ask that each state superintendent in the department of social purity will write me at once, giving me briefly an idea of the condition of this department in her state, and also stating her views of the needs of the work as experience presents it to her.

I am desirous of obtaining as speedily as possible a general view of the subject in its present state and in its needs, and I shall feel grateful for all helpful suggestions from those who, by experience and close observation, have obtained an insight into the vital problems which this field of labor presents.

A few words in regard to Mr. Crittenton's gift of $5,000: All over this broad land the hearts of our white ribbon women are saddened at the thought of the many homeless girls who are being led to ruin, and the news of Mr. Crittenton's generous gift for the welfare of such girls has led many to hope that their community might share in its benefits. Many letters have been written to Miss Willard which she has referred to me in my capacity as superintendent of the social purity department in her stead. These letters, so far, have been answered personally, but others will be written and it seems wise to make this public announcement. Correspondence has been entered into with Mr. Crittenton in regard to the conditions surrounding his gift, and as soon as authentic information is received a definite statement will be made through the columns of THE UNION SIGNAL.

Trusting to receive a prompt response from each of you, and feeling assured of your most hearty coöperation,

I am cordially yours, MARY WOOD ALLEN.
1412 Adams St. Toledo, O.

OFFICIAL ANNOUNCEMENT.

NEW SUNDAY-SCHOOL LITERATURE.

The quarterly temperance lesson for December 25, chosen by the International Lesson Committee, Rom. 14: 12 to 23, is in such perfect harmony with the spirit of this Holy time that it would be most unfortunate to lose so great an opportunity to enforce the duty of total abstinence on the Pauline principle. *For other's sake* is the keynote of this lesson as well as that of Christmas in its truest, divinest import. Many requests have come to the National superintendent, from Sunday-school workers, for a leaflet prepared by her on pledge signing. In accordance with these requests, as well as a desire to help make the most of the quarterly temperance lesson, she has prepared a leaflet based upon the subject of the lesson for December 25, entitled, "The Total Abstinence Pledge. What Is It? Why Sign It?" This is suitable for general distribution.

It is hoped that *each local union* will see that the Sunday-schools in its locality are supplied, free of charge. No better Christmas temperance work could be done than putting appropriate temperance literature into the hands of the members of the Sunday school on Christmas Sunday, and through them reaching the home. The following liberal terms are offered: For 100, 50 cts.; for 500, $2; for 1,000, $3.50; for 2,000, $6; for 5,000, $12. All postpaid.

Will not the local unions and friends of the cause everywhere aid in this effort to help awaken and deepen conviction as to the duty of total abstinence and pledge signing, in the name of Christ, and for the sake of those for whose redemption He was born in Bethlehem's manger? Order from the department secretary, Mrs. Julia A. Bidwell, Deposit, New York.

So grand was the response to the appeals sent out last year, not only in regard to the lesson leaflets but the autograph pledge cards, that 2,048,000 pages of the former were sold, and to date 137,340 of the pledge cards have been ordered from the National department while some states have issued their own. A great and wonderful blessing has been upon the Sunday-school temperance work as a result of the quarterly temperance lessons and the earnest work in the line of literature and pledges that has accompanied them. Shall not this year see redoubled effort and consequently far greater results?

"In His Name,"

LUCIA E. F. KIMBALL,
World's and Nat'l Supt. S. S. Dept.

FREE TICKET TO CALIFORNIA.

For conditions and full information about California, address, A. Phillips & Co., Excursion Agents, 104 S. Clark St., Chicago, Ill.

In addition to the Christmas organ voluntaries promised in the December number of THE MUSICAL MESSENGER, there will be an interesting Symposium on church music by a number of prominent ministers of various denominations. See advertisement entitled "Organists."

CONSUMPTION CURED.

An old physician, retired from practice, had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all Throat and Lung Affections also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints. Having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, and desiring to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge to all who wish it, this recipe in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail, by addressing, with stamp, naming this paper, W. A. NOYES, 820 *Powers' Block, Rochester, N. Y.*

NATIONAL SUFFRAGE CONVENTION.

For the Woman's National Suffrage Convention at Washington, beginning Jan. 15th, the Baltimore & Ohio R. R. will sell tickets at the rate of a fare and a third for the round trip on the certificate plan. Delegates and others attending the convention should not forget to accept from ticket agent from whom they purchase their tickets a certificate certifying the route traveled and the amount paid; nor should they forget to have this certificate properly indorsed at Washington, so that the B. & O. ticket agents in that city will be in position to accept it, and sell the holder a return ticket at one-third the usual fare. As all Baltimore and Ohio trains between the East and West pass through Washington, the B. & O. ("The Picturesque Route") should be the most convenient to those attending the convention. Those traveling via the B. & O. will see the most picturesque scenery in America while crossing the Alleghany Mountains, and will learn more of the nation's history in traversing the Potomac Valley, which was the pathway of civilization to the West, and which later was the theater of the bloody struggle between the North and the South.

For detailed information as to rates, time of train, and Pullman sleeping car accommodations, apply to L. S. Allen, the Rookery, Chicago, Ill.; C. P. Craig, 415 Broadway, N. Y.; A. J. Simmons, 211 Washington St., Boston, Mass.; James Potter, 833 Chestnut St., Philadelphia, Pa., or to Chas. O. Scull, General Passenger Agent, Baltimore, Md.

Family Dormitory Association...

Capital $100,000

Incorporated under the Laws of the State of Illinois...

This Association has been organized for the purpose of enabling families of moderate means to attend the World's Fair safely and economically.

Stock will be issued at $10 per share, transferrable and non assessable.

Each share will entitle the holder to 20 days occupancy of a room in the Family Dormitory.

Beds single, double, or double rooms with single beds.

Seven blocks from World's Fair gates. Electric cars pass the door. Five minutes' ride, fare five cents.

A restaurant will be in connection, where lunches or regular meals can be obtained cheaply.

Parties subscribing now will be assigned to rooms in advance for such dates as they may designate.

REFERENCES:

HON. HEMPSTEAD WASHBURNE,
Mayor of Chicago.
E. G. KEITH, *Pres. Metropolitan Bank.*
MRS. GEO. M. PULLMAN.
MRS. MATILDA B. CARSE.
MISS FRANCES E. WILLARD.
MRS. HELEN M. BARKER.
MRS. C. D. HAMILL.

All money orders made payable to W. D. Preston, Metropolitan Nat. Bank, Treasurer, but send your letter to

MRS. MARY F. HAYDON,
409 Rand-McNally Bldg.,
CHICAGO, ILL.

Mme. M. YALE'S

LA FRECKLA
ELECTRIFIES THE WORLD.

BEAUTY IN A BATH.

La Freckla, the Great Mineral Water discovered by Mme. M. Yale, that Celebrated Woman Chemist. It is the only known natural water that has the power of Purifying the Skin and making a Complexion Beautiful.

LA FRECKLA

was named La Freckla because it is a sure cure for Freckles—all one has to do is to bathe the face in it a few times, when the Complexion becomes radiantly beautiful and Every Freckle disappears as if by magic. It removes any spot or stain from the Skin in the same way, only it seems to favor Freckled Faces.

Mme. Yale's own complexion is the most perfect ever seen. Her lovely neck and arms are so perfect one has to look closely to make sure they are not marble, and her face is as fair as the lily and as pink as the rose.

LA FRECKLA

will make any woman who uses it as fair as she.

Price $1.00. For sale by all Druggists, or shipped by Mme. Yale. Address all letters to

MME. M. YALE,
COMPLEXION SPECIALIST,
37 W. 14th St., New York.
146 State St., Chicago, Ill. Mme. M. Yale Co.
Send 6 cents postage for Beauty Book just out.

SEELY'S PERFUMES
THE AMERICAN PERFUMER
IT GOES ALL OVER THE WORLD
A Superior Toilet Requisite for Imported Perfumes
ODORS
AMERICAN ROSE.
EASTER LILY.
ANEMONE.
COLUMBIAN BOUQUET.
If not to be obtained of your druggist Send 50c for Sample box of four odors.
SEELY MFG CO.
DETROIT, MICH.

A CENT SENT BENT.
Manufacturer of
"CROWN" PIANOS AND ORGANS.
WELL SPENT, is a cent sent to Bent, (your address, on postal) if you wish a Piano or Organ. I want verses about the "Crown" goods, and give Pianos, Organs, etc., for the best ones. Ask and learn how it's done. Catalogue free. GEO. P. BENT, (Clerk No. 52), Chicago, Ill. (Estab. 1870).

BARRY'S TRICOPHEROUS FOR THE HAIR AND SKIN.
An elegant dressing, Prevents baldness, gray hair, and dandruff. Makes the hair grow thick and soft. Cures eruptions and diseases of the skin. Heals cuts, burns, bruises and sprains. All druggists or by mail 50 cts. 44 Stone St. N.Y.

$5 to $15 per day, at home, selling LIGHTNING PLATER and plating jewelry, watches tableware, &c. Plates the finest of jewelry good as new, on all kinds of metal with gold, silver or nickel. No experience. No capital. Every house has goods needing plating. Wholesale to agents $5. Write for circulars. H. E. DELNO & Co., Columbus, O.

DICK'S FOOT WARMER SHOES
Worn everywhere; woven by hand; wool-lined; seamless. Where dealers have none we mail postpaid (any month in year.) Ladies' size, $1.25. Men's, $1.50. WM. H. DICK, Manf'r, Dansville, N. Y.

LADIES without previous business experience are making immense sales of Mme. McCABE'S CORSETS AND WAISTS. Send for agents' terms.
St. Louis Corset Co., St. Louis, Mo.

LADIES WHO NEED MONEY should take agency for "Dainty Work for Pleasure and Profit"—just out. The best instructor for fancy needle and decorative work. Ladies go wild over it. DANKS & CO., 334 Dearborn St., CHICAGO, ILL.

WALL PAPER. Good Paper, 3c. Gold Paper, 5c. Large package of beautiful samples and guide, "*How to Paper*," sent FREE. ALFRED PEATS, Wall Paper Merchant, 136-138 W. Madison St., CHICAGO, ILL.

BEATTY Pianos, Organs, $23 up. Want agts. Cat'lg FREE. Dan F. Beatty, Wash'ton, N.J

Publisher's Notes.

THE CENTURY MAGAZINE IN 1893.

It would be hard for a person who cares for good reading to make a better investment than a year's subscription to *The Century Magazine*. No region is too remote, no expense too great, if it will only produce what the *Century's* readers want. This is the policy that has made it, as the *Pall Mall Budget*, of London, says, "By far the best of the magazines, English or American."

The November number begins a new volume and contains the first chapters of a powerful novel of New York society, called "Sweet Bells Out of Tune," written by Mrs. Burton Harrison, the author of "The Anglomaniacs." In this story the fashionable wedding, the occupants of the boxes in the Metropolitan Opera House, the "smart set" in the country house, are faithfully reflected, and the illustrations by Charles Dana Gibson, *Life's* well known cartoonist, are as brilliant as the novel.

In this November number begins also a great series of papers on "The Bible and Science," opening with "Does the Bible contain Scientific Errors?" by Prof. Shields, of Princeton, who takes decided ground that the Bible does not contain scientific errors of any moment, and who most interestingly states the case from his point of view. Other articles in this series will include one in the December (Christmas) number, "The Effect of Scientific Study upon Religious Beliefs."

The December *Century* is to be a great Christmas number,—full of Christmas stories, Christmas poems, and Christmas pictures,—and in it will begin the first chapters of a striking novel of life in Colorado, "Benefits Forgot," by Wolcott Balestier, who wrote "The Naulahka" with Rudyard Kipling.

Papers on good roads, the new educational methods, and city government, are soon to come.

Four dollars will bring you this splendid magazine for one year, and certainly no cultivated home can afford to be without it. Subscribers can remit directly to the publishers, The Century Co., 33 East 17th St., New York. They should begin with November, and so get first chapters of all the serials, including "Sweet Bells Out of Tune."

THE FIRST EDITION

Of the "White Ribbon Hymnal" *is all gone.* Fifteen hundred copies were ordered, and the first were ready to ship to Denver in time for the National Convention, which opened on October 28. Within twenty days of that time the supply was exhausted, and we find ourselves compelled to hold orders until our busy presses can print another edition. Orders received prior to that time will be promptly filled as soon as the new edition is ready. At Miss Gordon's request, two or three additions will be made, necessitating some slight re-arrangement, and an alphabetical index will be added.

As before stated, in addition to everybody's favorite hymn, and a number of new and beautiful songs, it contains responsive Bible readings for use in local and public W. C. T. U. meetings, both for opening and closing services, and a list of Scripture selections for temperance meetings, chosen by our leading speakers. It should be owned by every member of the W. C. T. U. and their friends. Price 35c.; per dozen, $3.50.

Send all orders to
WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
Chicago, Ill.

TAKE NOTICE.

Those who have sent in new subscribers under our offer to give a scholarship for one month's home instruction in Phillip's Business College are requested to address the College at Syracuse, New York, stating which study is selected, so as to save delay and annoyance.

WHITE RIBBON VIBRATIONS

With Its Stirring Music is just THE THING for Your Public Meetings. It will help Immensely.

YOUNG PEOPLE LIKE IT.
The CHILDREN ENJOY it.
Old Folks are Interested.

PRICE 35c. PER COPY.
Send for Sample Copy to

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
Chicago, Ill.

One Way

to fill a barrel with water, is to use a sieve. It's a poor way, though. You can do it—but it takes time, patience, care and much work.

So you can wash clothes with soap and a washboard—but it isn't the best way. It's slow work, hard work, costly work. It wears out the things you're trying to get clean. The best and easiest way is to use **Pearline.** That does the washing while you're doing something else—does it without any of the clumsy rubbing that takes so much time and makes so much wear and tear.

Send it Back Peddlers and some unscrupulous grocers will tell you "this is as good as" or "the same as Pearline." IT'S FALSE—Pearline is never peddled, and if your grocer sends you something in place of Pearline, be honest—*send it back.* 320 JAMES PYLE, N. Y.

METAL TIPPED. EVER READY DRESS STAY Will Not Cut through.
See name "EVER READY" on back of each Stay.
ACKNOWLEDGED THE BEST DRESS STAY ON THE MARKET.
PERSPIRATION PROOF. PLIABLE. EASILY ADJUSTED.
Ask for them. Take none but them. BEWARE OF IMITATIONS.
MANUFACTURED BY
THE YPSILANTI DRESS STAY MANUFACTURING CO., YPSILANTI, MICHIGAN.
FOR SALE BY ALL JOBBERS AND RETAILERS.
SPECIAL DEPOTS } *MODEL DRESS STEEL and BUSTLE CO.* 74 Grand St., New York. *BROWN & METZNER,* 535 Market St., San Francisco.

"AS GOOD AS HARTMAN"
is a worn out chestnut. Few dealers try this deception now as "a satisfied customer is the best advertisement," and it holds trade to sell Hartman Flexible Wire Mats.
HARTMAN MANUFACTURING CO., Beaver Falls, Pa.
Branches: 102 Chambers St., New York; 508 State St., Chicago; 51 and 53 S. Forsyth St., Atlanta, Ga. Catalogue and testimonials mailed free.
Our Mats have brass tag attached stamped "Hartman."

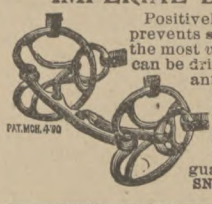
DO YOU CROCHET ?
The GLASGO LACE THREAD CO., Glasgo, Conn., will distribute in Premiums $2,000. Gold Coin, for the best specimens of fancy work, to be made only from the *Glasgo Twilled Lace Thread.* Open to all residents of the U. S.
Send 10c. for Sample Spool Twilled Lace Thread. 500 Yards.
$2000.00 GOLD COIN in Premiums.
Ask your dealer for circulars giving full information. If not to be had of him, write us. DO NOT DELAY. Thoroughly satisfactory proofs of our reliability furnished.
GLASGO LACE THREAD CO., GLASGO, CONN.
Illus. Crochet Books, Nos. 1, 2, or 3, 10c. each. 24 Bed Spread & Tidy Patterns, 5 cts. each.

One-third Your Life is Spent in Bed!

The Art of purifying Feathers for Bedding purposes has been the subject of close study for many years, and has reached its highest development in the **COLD BLAST PROCESS,** by which all foreign matter, dust and the causes of odor are eliminated, and the Feathers rendered pure, clean and sweet, as well as permanently buoyant, while retaining their Feathery softness. *FEATHER PILLOWS MADE OF THESE ARE HEALTHFUL.* **Watch for Trade Mark.** Your dealer probably keeps them. If not, address
THE COLD BLAST FEATHER CO.
MAKERS OF Faultless Bedding. CHICAGO.

TOBACCO HABIT
HILL'S CHLORIDE OF GOLD Tablets will completely destroy the desire for Tobacco in any form in from 3 to 5 days. Perfectly **harmless,** cause no sickness, and may be given in a cup of tea or coffee, without the knowledge of the patient, who will voluntarily stop Smoking or Chewing in a few days.
For sale by all first-class druggists, or sent by mail on receipt of **$1.00.** Ask for **HILL'S Tablets,** and take no others.
Particulars free by mail. Address THE OHIO CHEMICAL CO., 51, 53, and 55 Opera Block, LIMA, O.
EASILY CURED

IMPERIAL DRIVING BIT.



Positively cures **tongue-lolling,** prevents **side-pulling.** With this Bit the most *vicious, unmanageable* horse can be driven by a lady. It does not annoy a tender mouth. Sample Bit sent to any address, *postpaid,* upon receipt of price. No. 16, in Fine Nickel Plate, $2. No. 17, in Fine X C Plate or Japan, $1. Satisfaction guaranteed. IMPERIAL BIT & SNAP CO. 672 Wis.-st. Racine, Wis

FAT PEOPLE
YOU can reduce your weight permanently from 10 to 15 pounds a month at home, secretly, without starving, sickness or injury, by the use of
DR. CLARKE'S HOME TREATMENT.
Perfected in many years' practice. Causes no Wrinkles or Flabbiness. Stout Abdomens, Difficult Breathing, relieved by sure scientific methods. No experiments. Guaranteed. Best References. Price within reach of all. Write today. Positive proofs and testimonials free.
DR. F. B. CLARKE,
DRAWER 133, CHICAGO, ILL.

DR. BRINKERHOFF'S
PILE COMPOUND
Has been in constant use for 15 years. A certain class of cases treated successfully at their homes. All we ask for it is an investigation and trial.
CHALMERS, IND., May 22, 1892.
DR. BRINKERHOFF, Chicago, Ill.:
Your Compound has cured me. I can recommend it highly.
WM. BURNS.
References:—A. M. Billings, Pres. Home Nat'l Bank, Chicago; J. B. Harris, M.D., Helena, Mont.
Pamphlet Reference Card (60 names) and Symptom Blank (by mail) 10 cents. Address,
W. C. BRINKERHOFF, M.D.,
McVicker's Bldg., Chicago, Ill.

PARALYSIS CURED without medicine. Rheumatism, Spinal Diseases and Dropsy easily cured. Address Dr. C. I. THACHER, 6, Central Music Hall, Chicago, for a valuable book FREE to all.

ROASTER & BAKER
HOUSEHOLD ARTICLES.
Agents Wanted. Catalogue free
Cline Mfg. Co., 67 W. Wash. st., Chicago.

CHRISTMAS MUSIC.

New Cantatas, Concert Exercises and Anthems.

EMANUEL, a sacred cantata, in the form of oratorio, by W. A. Ogden. The story of Emanuel told in song. *Price, 30c.; $3.00 per dozen, not prepaid.*

SANTA CLAUS' DELIGHT, a merry Christmas Cantata for Sunday schools, by Chas. H. Gabriel. Beautiful music, pretty scenes and a jolly entertainment for the children. *Price, 30c.; $3.00 per dozen, not prepaid.*

JOY-BELLS, a new Christmas Concert Exercise for Sunday schools, by J. H. Fillmore. Pretty music, recitations, and readings. *Price, 5c.; 55c. per dozen, post-paid; $4.00 per 100, not prepaid.*

HARK! WHAT CELESTIAL SOUNDS, a chorus anthem for choirs, by J. B. Herbert. An anthem of unusual beauty. *Price, 10c.*

☞A full descriptive list of all our Christmas Cantatas, Concert Exercises, and Anthems mailed free.

FILLMORE BROS., 141 West Sixth Street, Cincinnati, O., or 40 Bible House, N. Y.

5000 BOOK AGENTS WANTED FOR

DARKNESS & DAYLIGHT

OR LIGHTS AND SHADOWS OF NEW YORK LIFE

A WOMAN'S thrilling story of Gospel, Temperance, and Rescue work "*In His Name*" in the great under-world of New York. By Mrs. HELEN CAMPBELL. Introduction

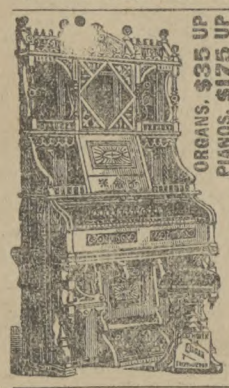
By Rev. Lyman Abbott, D.D.

A wonderful book of Christian love and faith. 250 illustrations from *flash-light photographs of* real life. *41st thousand. The fastest selling book ever published.* Agents Wanted,—both Men and Women. ☞ *We Give Credit, Extra Terms, and Pay Freights.* Outfit free. Write for Circulars to A. D. WORTHINGTON & CO., Hartford, Conn.

Also 5,000 Lady Agents Wanted on *Special Terms* for

WORTHINGTON'S MAGAZINE

a New, Choice, splendidly Illustrated Monthly for Father, Mother, Son, or Daughter. Brimfull of good things for all.—a $4 magazine for $2. The Brightest, Purest, Best and Cheapest. *Mary A. Livermore, Helen Campbell, Rev. Dr. Francis E. Clark,* and scores of others write for it. *The best chance ever offered to Lady Agents.* Write for particulars. Address as above.



ORGANS, $35 UP PIANOS, $175 UP

FREE

Our large 24-page Catalogue, profusely illustrated, full of information on the proper construction of Pianos and Organs. We ship on test trial, ask no cash in advance, sell on instalments, give greater value for the money than any other manufacturer Send for this book at once to

BEETHOVEN ORGAN CO., WASHINGTON, N. J. P. O. Box 701

Nasal Catarrh

Is the cause of **Bronchitis, Consumption, Dyspepsia, Headache, Cough, Deafness, Loss of Vitality, Insomnia,** and many other serious disorders.

Why don't you get relief? You can get relief if you want it. We are not physicians, but we can instantly relieve and cure you. Will you let us do so? We relieve and cure others, why not you? Our treatment has been indorsed by English physicians for 50 years. It is simple and costs but little. You use it at home a little while night and morning. Send postal for our book telling you all about it. GIBBS RESPIRATOR CO., 38 La Salle Street, Chicago.

COMPETITION

THE JUSTLY CELEBRATED

Manitou

MINERAL WATER is above competition. Its superiority over all other mineral waters is acknowledged by all who have tried it.

This water is not only a pleasant drink, but is a sovereign remedy for dyspepsia, liver and kidney complaints. If you try it once you will use it always. Ask your grocer or druggist for it. Drink it with your dinner at club or restaurant.

Unexcelled for Family, Club and Restaurant use packed in cases of 100 Pints and 48 Pints.

Convenient forms for Dealer and Consumer

Address for literature

Manitou Mineral Water Co., Manitou Springs, Colo.

Sold by all first-class groceries. Also by all druggists.

Piso's Remedy for Catarrh is the Best, Easiest to Use, and Cheapest.

CATARRH

Sold by Druggists or sent by mail. 50c. E. T. Hazeltine, Warren, Pa.

Publisher's Notes.

OUR DAY,

A Record and Review of Current Reform.

JOSEPH COOK, EDITOR.

With a large number of noted men and women as associate editors. It should be in every home and every library.

Price: Single numbers, - - $ .25
Yearly subscription, - - 2.50

Published by

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
Chicago, Ill.

TEN CENTS CAN DO MUCH.

With One Dime a Day an Entire Library May Be Secured.

As a matter of fact, the silver dime is the great American coin. It is thoroughly democratic in its character, pressing all palms in its circulating travels, visiting the palace and the hut, the saint and the sinner, the rich and poor, the young and old.

It has a thousand times the carrying powers of its big brother, the silver dollar, and goes on its way serenely indifferent to politics and congress, for it is too small to set the oratorical mill grinding. The catalogue of results obtained by the dime as an active factor is a long one, and contains an astonishing variety. But the most amazing thing which can be accomplished by the nimble, agile 10 cent piece, is the purchasing of an entire library.

Ten cents a day will do it. The price of a cigar or a couple of packages of chewing gum or an ice-cream soda each twenty four hours will give our readers the entire set of twenty volumes of the Revised Encyclopedia Britannica. It seems too absurd to be true, but we have made just that proposition to any and all of our friends and readers.

It is an opportunity that should not be passed by. It is a chance which will only last for a short time. It is a proposition which is gauged to the capacity of the slenderest purse, and it is made only to our readers.

Address all orders to

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
Chicago, Ill.

To Y's!

To Y Unions!!

To Workers Among Young Women!!!

To Distributers of Temperance Literature!!!!

The organ of the Young Woman's Branch

THE OAK AND IVY LEAF

for *December* is a

National Convention Number

Of special interest and value. It contains the only complete account of

Y Evening at the National,

With the stenographic report of

Lady Henry Somerset's Beautiful Address

To the Y's of America, and the other speeches of the evening.

The plan of work for the coming year, and many other items of interest to

Young Temperance Workers

Will be found in its ten pages. A large edition will be published. Send in your orders early.

One hundred copies for distribution, $1.50.

Send all orders to

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
Chicago, Ill.

All who desire the complete report of the Denver Convention should send for a file of THE DAILY UNION SIGNAL. We have a limited number and while they last will send full set on receipt of 25c.

REMEMBER, the first number contains Miss Willard's annual address in full.

Send all orders to

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
Chicago, Ill.

THE

Total Abstinence Life Association

OF AMERICA.

WOULD YOU LIKE

To attend the World's Fair at our expense, and to read, free of charge, for one year, our paper, the "TOTAL ABSTAINER"? If so, please send your name and address to this office for further particulars.

902-905 Royal Insurance Bldg.,
165-173 Jackson Street,
CHICAGO, ILL.

GEN. W. F. SINGLETON,	President.
REV. A. J. JUTKINS,	Vice-President.
A. BONNELL,	Secretary.
S. M. SINGLETON,	Treasurer.
E. S. ATWOOD,	Medical Director
J. D. KNAPP,	Supt. Agencies.

SPECIAL FEATURES.

Every policy holder is positively a total abstainer from alcoholic beverages.
This is the ONLY Company that does not insure the drinker.
And is, therefore, the only Company in which teetotalers should be insured.
Its risks are unquestionably the best.
Its death-rate for 1891 was over 50 per cent below the average mortality of al other companies.
It has the lowest expenses—only $2.20 per $1,000 insurance for 1891.
It has the lowest average premium charge.
No premiums are required in old age.
Policy contract simple, definite, equitable and limited as to cost.
Its life policies have cash and paid-up values after probable life.
It has an adequate reserve fund.
Expenses of management limited to $3.00 per $1,000 insurance per annum.

FINANCIAL EXHIBIT.

Number of policy holders,	5,500
Guarantee Fund,	$ 92,000.00
Amount paid to beneficiaries,	210,000.00
Insurance in force,	11,000,000.00

COMPARISON FOR 1891.

All old Line Companies averaged per $1,000 insurance,	Death Claims $14.55	Expenses $15.07
Total Abstinence Life Ass'n averaged per $1,000 insurance,	" 5.65	" 2.26

AGENTS WANTED

Address A. BONNELL, Secretary.

NO COST

TO EXAMINE THIS WATCH. ☞WE PAY ALL EXPRESS CHARGES! YOU PAY NOTHING.

We are determined to introduce our fine Gold and Gold Filled Watches in every state, and different from all others, we offer as our leader the FINEST SOLID GOLD WATCH WE HAVE. We believe that many of the readers of this paper who heretofore have never answered advertisements will take advantage of our WONDERFUL OFFER and get a SOLID GOLD WATCH and help us introduce our goods.

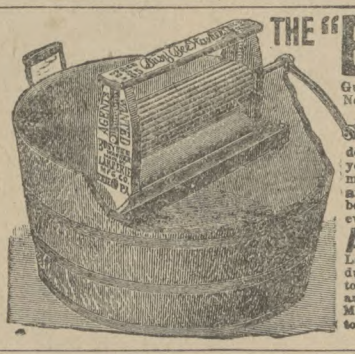
☞DESCRIPTION OF WATCH. *THIS WATCH IS WARRANTED SOLID GOLD, AND THE FINEST AND BEST SOLID GOLD WATCH WE SELL.* (A Written Guarantee is sent with each watch.) Such watches are never advertised in papers, they are only found in the finest jewelry stores at from $60.00 to $100.00, (consequently heretofore have only come within reach of the wealthy.) The cases are Full Box-Joint *SOLID GOLD THROUGH AND THROUGH,* Hunting style, Stem-Wind and Stem-Set, Engraved by Hand in the most Beautiful Design imaginable and we guarantee them equal, if not superior, in appearance to any watch you ever saw. The Movement is such as you would want in a fine *SOLID GOLD* Case. Full Jewelled, Expansion Balance, Quick Train, Full Plate, Stem-Wind and Stem-Set, Accurately Regulated and adjusted and *Warranted for 5 years.* (A written guarantee is sent with each watch.) This watch is equal to watches that are sold for $100.00, but our regular price is $39.50, but *FOR 30 DAYS* we make a *GRAND OFFER* to advertise our goods. ☞READ IT CAREFULLY.

OUR LAST GRAND OFFER!! If you are ordering in good faith, cut out this ad. and send to us by mail, and we will send this watch to you *BY EXPRESS,* (ALL EXPRESS CHARGES PAID BY US.) Without paying one cent you can examine it thoroughly, and if you do not find it exactly as represented and every word we have said true, *LEAVE IT,* and you do not pay a cent; otherwise pay the express agent *OUR SPECIAL ONE-HALF INTRODUCTORY PRICE* and take the watch. We will expect every one getting one of these watches to show it to their friends and thereby get them to send, and in that way for every watch we sell at $18.85 we expect to sell many more at our regular prices.

$18.85

CAUTION!—To protect us against dealers and speculators ordering in large quantities, we shall only sell *ONE WATCH* to any person at $18.85, after that the price will be $39.50. ☞**READ THIS AD. CAREFULLY** and reason if you ever saw such a liberal offer before. ☞A BETTER WATCH THAN WAS EVER ADVERTISED BEFORE. ☞A $100.00 SOLID GOLD WATCH FOR $18.85!! EXAMINATION FREE!! WE PAY ALL EXPRESS CHARGES—YOU DON'T PAY A CENT!! After considering what we say, write at once.

KEENE'S MAMMOTH WATCH HOUSE,
1301 Washington Street, Sample Dept. 37 Boston, Mass.



THE "BUSY BEE" WASHER

Guaranteed to **run easier** and do **better work** than any other in the world. No rubbing necessary. We challenge a trial with any other machine. Warranted for five years and money refunded if not entirely satisfactory. Fits any tub. Saves time, money and clothes. Just the machine for ladies who are not very strong. Thousands of ladies who used to hire their washing done, now save that expense by using the "BUSY BEE" WASHER. Save your strength, health, time, clothes and money by investing only $2 in this machine. Don't keep the Washer unless it suits you. **We are responsible and mean just what we say.** We invite you to investigate thoroughly before risking a cent. We will forfeit $100 to anyone who will prove that we ever refused to refund the full amount to a dissatisfied purchaser.

AGENTS WANTED in every county. Exclusive territory. Many of our Agents make $100 to $200 a month. Lady Agents are very successful. Farmers and their wives make $200 to $400 during winter. One farmer in Missouri sold 600. Price $5. Sample (full size) to those desiring an agency, only $2. Also celebrated **PENN WRINGERS** and other useful household articles at lowest wholesale price. We refer to our P.M. Mayor, Agt. Am. Ex. Co., or editor of this paper. Write for catalogue and terms to Agents. **LAKE ERIE MFG. CO., 132 East 13th St., ERIE, PA.**

10 DAYS FREE TRIAL in your own home. First class Sewing Machines shipped anywhere to anyone at wholesale prices. All latest improvements. Warranted five years. Complete set of attachments FREE. Send for catalogue. Standard Singer Machines, $9.50 to $15.50 $50 Arlington Sewing Machine for $19.50 $60 Kenwood Sewing Machine for $22.50

CASH BUYERS' UNION, 160 W. Van Buren St. B 26 Chicago.

IMPROVED HALL TYPEWRITER.

The best and most simple machine made. Interchangeable Type into all languages. Durable, easiest running, rapid as ang. Endorsed by the Clergy and literary people. Send for Illustrated Catalogue. Agents wanted. Address N. Typewriter Co., 611 Wash. St., Boston, Mass.

$22. FIRST CLASS CURTAIN DESK Four and a Half feet long. Unlimited variety in stock and to order. American Desk & Seating Co. 270-272 Wabash Av., CHICAGO, U.S.A.

MY WIFE SAYS SHE CANNOT SEE HOW YOU DO IT FOR THE MONEY.

$12 Buys a $65.00 Improved Oxford Singer Sewing Machine; perfect working reliable, finely finished, adapted to light and heavy work, with a complete set of the latest improved attachments free. Each machine guaranteed for 5 years. Buy direct from our factory, and save dealers and agents profit. Send for FREE CATALOGUE.

OXFORD MFG. COMPANY, DEPT 240, CHICAGO, ILL.

BAKER'S COCOA. ABSOLUTELY PURE. Unlike the Dutch Process, no Alkalies or Dyes used.

VOSE & SON'S PIANOS EXCEL IN BEAUTY, TONE AND TOUCH.

LINCOLN TEA. Guaranteed to cure **Constipation, Liver and Kidney trouble. Blood and Complexion Purifier.** Send for sample. Sold by all Druggists.

McCLURE DRUG CO., Ft. Wayne, Ind.

SPECIALTIES for AGENTS Ladies and Gents.

Rubber Gloves & Dress Shields, Convertible Wire Baskets, Self Threading Needles, Handy Button, and many others. Catg. free. CHICAGO SPECIALTY CO. 134 VanBuren St. Chicago

AGENTS WANTED ON SALARY or commission, to handle the New Patent Chemical Ink Erasing Pencil. Agents making $50 per week. Monroe Eraser Mf'g. Co., X 213, La Crosse, Wis.

Signal Notes.

FRANCE has one drink-shop for every eighty seven of her population.

A SMALL boy recently defined moderate drinking as drinking when you like.

IN the world's beer production, the United States has the honor (?) of holding the third place.

THE number of abstainers in Non-Conformist Colleges in Great Britain almost equals the entire number of students.

OF the eighteen thousand, nine hundred and twelve women arrested in New York last year, seven thousand were born in Ireland.

A DISTINGUISHED Englishman gave as the thing seen in America most unlike what was to be seen in England, "The wineless dinner tables of the great middle class."

SINCE women have been appointed state librarians in Kentucky and Mississippi, an absence of whisky and tobacco is noticed and a reign of order and attention begun.

AT the last biennial convention of the Signa Nu fraternity held in St. Louis, no wine was used at the banquet. It is said to be the first instance on record in this Greek letter fraternity.

A CONFERENCE of cultured Hindus appointed Sunday, October 30, as a day of prayer to the Supreme Deity, to aid them in determining the best means for the maintenance of their religion.

IN ten years, Russia produced over eight hundred million gallons of pure alcohol. The twenty million bushels of grain used for this would have prevented the terrible famine and pestilence which has devastated that country.

IN some recently published results of a mess-room census, a French journalist implies that out of two hundred and ten army officers, but thirty-four could boast of abstinence from the habit of absinthe drinking, the most deadly in its results of all forms of alcoholism.

THAT the liquor men are wise in their day and generation, and that they have as their supreme object the control of the great political parties, no one denies. They say: "We have no political bias and mindful of our own welfare will attend to our own business." But they include in their business the special point of defeating any and all parties of whatever political bias who oppose their business.

THE thirty-fifth report of the commissioners of inland revenue showed an increase of five and forty-nine one hundredths per cent in the consumption of spirits in the United Kingdom. Of the three million, eight hundred thousand gallons exported in the year ending March 31, 1892, almost four hundred thousand were shipped to the West coast of Africa, and two hundred thousand to South Africa.

THE memorial services held by the Salvation Army, in Agricultural Hall, London, on the anniversary of Mrs. Booth's death, were very remarkable. There was no speaking, the hymns were thrown on a screen, sayings of Mrs. Booth and General Booth's address were also flashed on the screen. The excitement was greatest over Mrs. Booth's utterances on strong drink, and culminated in an impressive scene when the vast army arose, each man and woman holding up the right hand pledging himself or herself in a mighty "Amen," to a life of abstinence.

WHEREAS, The liquor traffic is a gigantic evil which defiantly ignores this country's noblest interests and

WHEREAS, It has stepped forward to the lawmaking, as well as the political arena, and seeks to make itself thoroughly secured and shall, if therein successful, destroy the otherwise bright and happy future of the beloved land of our adoption

Resolved, That we earnestly urge the members of our churches to support all temperance work which is prosecuted with Christian principles, and

Resolved, That we express our sympathy with the Prohibition party on account of the position it takes against the liquor traffic, and further

Resolved, That we earnestly urge every voter in our churches at the coming election to carefully weigh his personal responsibility before God and thereafter conscientiously cast his vote.

The above resolution was unanimously passed at the Swedish Baptist General Conference, held at Oakland, Neb., this fall.

False Economy

Is practiced by many people who buy inferior articles of food because cheaper than standard goods. Surely infants are entitled to the best food obtainable. It is a fact that the Gail Borden "Eagle" Brand Condensed Milk is the best infant food. Your grocer and druggist keep it.

Perhaps in no place is Ivory Soap more welcome than in the "down-town office." The hands gather the dust from every object they touch and after a few hours there is a consciousness that they would be benefited by a bath.

Indifference, or thoughtlessness, or procrastination has left you nothing but cheap, greasy, irritating soap. Send your office boy out for a cake of Ivory. Here it is:—divided for separation into two toilet cakes. Now for a month it will be easy work to keep the hands soft, clean, and pleasant to the touch. Within a week you will have Ivory Soap in every room at home. Once tried, always used.

COPYRIGHT 1890, BY THE PROCTER & GAMBLE CO.

Once a Year

a Special Offer is made by the publishers of THE YOUTH'S COMPANION.

New Subscribers

Who send $1.75 at once will receive the paper Free from the time the subscription is received to January 1, 1893, and for a full year from that date, including the Double Holiday Numbers at Christmas and New Year.

The Youth's Companion New Building.

A SOUVENIR OF THE COMPANION describing the New Building, 42 pages, in colors, sent on receipt of six cents or Free to any one requesting it who sends a subscription.

Features for 1893.

Eleven Serial Stories. $6,500 Prize Stories.
The Best Short Stories. Sketches of Travel.
Over 700 Large Pages. Nearly 1,000 Illustrations.
100 Stories of Adventure. Charming Children's Page.

Comes Every Week.—550,000 Subscribers.—Only $1.75 a Year.

Mention this Paper when you Subscribe.

THE YOUTH'S COMPANION, Boston, Mass.

(Send Check or Money Order at our risk.)

MENDING TISSUE

Repairs clothing better than needle and thread; Silk, Satin, Cotton and Woolen, Kid Gloves, Macintoshs Umbrellas, etc., all colors. Sample yard, 10c. Three yards, 25c. Twelve yards, 65c. Stamps taken. Agents wanted. Address STAYNER & CO., Providence, R. I.

YOUNG LADIES SHOULD WEAR **GOOD SENSE** CORSET WAISTS. Permit full breathing

DROPSY TREATED FREE Positively CURED with Vegetable Remedies. Have cured many thousand cases called hopeless. From first dose symptoms rapidly disappear, and in ten days at least two-thirds of all symptoms are removed. BOOK of testimonials of miraculous cures sent FREE. 10 DAYS TREATMENT FREE by mail. DR. H. H. GREEN & SONS, Specialists, ATLANTA, GA.

PLAYS Dialogues, Speakers, for School, Club and Parlor. Catalogue free. T. S. DENISON, Publisher, Chicago

DEXTER SHOE CO. Inc'p'd. Capital, $1,000,000.
THE BEST $1.50 SHOE IN THE WORLD.
"A dollar saved is a dollar earned."

This Ladies' Solid French Dongola Kid Button Boo sent, prepaid, anywhere in th U.S., on receipt of Cash, Money Order, or Postal Note, for $1.50 Equals every way the boots sol in all retail stores for $2.50.

We make this boot ourselves, therefore we *guarantee* t fit, style and wear and if any one is not satisfied w will refund the money or sen another pair. Common Sens and Opera Toe, widths C, D E, & EE, sizes 1 to 8, i half sizes. *Send you size; we will fit you*

Estab'd 1881
Illustrate Catalogu
FREE.

Dexter Prices Catch! Our shoes deliv'ed *free & guaranteed.*

		What you would pay	What yo pay us
No. 305	Ladies' English Grain Button	$2.50	$1.50
" 133	Misses' " " heel, tip, 11 to 2	2.00	1.25
" 132	Child's " sp. or heel. tip, 6 to 10½	1.50	1.00
" 105	Ladies' French Kid Button, A,B,C,D,E	5.00	2.50
" 101	Men's French Calf, tip or plain	3.00	2.00
" 400	Men's Police Heavy Calf, 3 soles, tip	5.00	3.00
" 225	Ladies' Rubbers, high front & back	.75	.50

DEXTER SHOE CO., 143 Federal Street, Boston, Mass.
BEWARE OF IMITATIONS OF OUR "AD."

THE

Amanda T. Jones Association.

"Recreant to no Trust."

MISS AMANDA T. JONES, President.
MRS. MARY BEERS FOSTER, Vice-Pres.
MRS. MINNIE R. LEITCH, Secretary.
MRS. MARY BEERS FOSTER, Treasurer.

Has exclusive right to put up

"New Process Goods"

Owns land and factory at

SOUTH HAVEN, MICH.,

and is manufacturing a variety of desserts and delicacies, with more to follow. The entire practicability and proven economy of Miss Jones' methods, with the unequalled excellence of her goods—which are mostly novelties—warrant us in believing that with a small amount of working capital we can realize a large profit on our products, the demand for which is very pressing! The inventor therefore consents to sell 200 of her own shares at their par value of ten dollars, and all money so received will be used in the interests of manufacture solely, not clipped into nothingness by officers' salaries. Photogravures of the factory (exterior and interior) sent free to subscribers, with photogravure of the President. Ten cents only to inquirers. *Former investors who send their names and addresses will be allowed a pro rata share of one-third of Miss Jones' personal profits till fairly reimbursed. No freezing out of the inventor; no disloyalty to stockholders; no false statements; no unfair concealments!*

REFERENCES:—Ex-Sen. C. J. Monroe, Pres. First State Bank, South Haven, Mich.; H. G. Edgell and A. S. Dyckman, fruit-growers; O. A. Dean and W. E. Stuart, editors, South Haven, Mich.; Mrs. Lois A. Celley, formerly Vice-Pres. Woman's Canning & Preserving Co., 4808 Prairie Ave., and Messrs. Steele and Howard, Hobbs Bldg., Chicago.

Address

THE AMANDA T. JONES ASSO'N
Suite 54, 95 Washington St., Chicago, Ill.

Or Amanda T. Jones,
South Haven, Mich.

'ACTINA' THE GREAT EYE RESTORER. THE BLIND SEE, THE DEAF HEAR. CURES CATARRH, Asthma, Bronchitis, Head & Throat Troubles.
NEW YORK & LONDON ELECTRIC ASS'N,
Room 5 & 5 1-2 Lakeside Bldg., S. W. cor. Adams & Clark Sts., Chicago. Prof. J. H. GILBERT, Mgr.

AGENTS wanted to canvass business houses for a New Account-Book. $3 to $15 made daily by energetic parties. For sample sheet and all particulars, address
H. W. PAMPHILON, Publis'r, 17 Clinton Place, N.Y.

PLAYS WIGS, Beards, Make-up materials and all necessary supplies for amateur theatricals, entertainments, masquerades, etc. Catalogues sent free
Barrow & Palmer, 116 Monroe St., CHICAGO

103 E. ADAMS ST. BORSCH-OPTICIAN CONSULT US ABOUT YOUR EYESIGHT SATISFACTION GAURANTEED

The Union Signal

AND WORLD'S WHITE RIBBON.

"THOU HAST GIVEN A BANNER TO THEM THAT FEAR THEE; THAT IT MAY BE DISPLAYED BECAUSE OF THE TRUTH."

Volume XVIII. CHICAGO, December 8, 1892. Number 49

SINCE OUR LAST ISSUE.

Jay Gould died at his home in New York, December 2.

The National Prison Congress met at Baltimore, December 3–7.

The second session of the fifty-second Congress convened Tuesday at Washington.

The famous church of St. Michael at Vienna, visited by thousands of tourists annually, was destroyed by fire November 30.

Mary Allen West, so long editor of THE UNION SIGNAL, died at Kanazawa, Japan, Thursday, December 1, aged fifty-five years.

Senator Chandler, chairman of the special committee on immigration, advises the complete suspension of immigration for one year.

Rev. Dr. John Scott, former president of Oxford College, O., and father of the late Mrs. Benjamin Harrison, died at the White House, November 29.

A dispatch from St. Petersburg, December 1, announces that the Russian government has appropriated three million dollars for the relief of the famine sufferers in the Empire.

The annual reports of the postoffice, the interior and war departments have been presented to President Harrison during the past week, all showing an increase of business, prosperity and peace.

As a result of the movement recently started by the ministers of Pittsburgh, Pa., all disreputable houses will be closed in future, by order of the chief of the department of public safety issued last week.

Dr. Oliver Wendell Holmes, the last of the beloved circle of American poets, now nearing his eightieth year, has been invited to write the ode for the formal opening of the Columbian Exposition next May.

It is announced this week that the United States Marine Hospital service has taken steps to protect America from cholera by sending a corps of physicians to Europe to study the disease and institute protective measures there.

Over five hundred delegates, appointed by the governors of the different states, have met in conference at New Orleans the past week to discuss the plan of the Nicaragua Canal with a view to promoting the commercial interests of the United States.

ON January 15–19 the American Woman Suffrage Association will meet in Washington, D. C., in Metzerott's beautiful new music hall. For information concerning railroad rates, address Nicholas Shaw, Somerton, Philadelphia, and for particulars of local arrangements, address Mrs. Ella M. S. Marble, 1328 I street, Washington, D. C.

A CABLEGRAM from Miss Helen Hood, dated London, November 30, states that Miss Willard addressed a splendid audience at Sunderland, the evening previous. We are rejoiced to know that her health is sufficiently restored for public speaking. All that had reached us previous to this news was a cablegram announcing the safe arrival of the party after a tedious and stormy voyage.

ANOTHER martyr has laid down his life in the prohibition cause, this time in Danville, Va. Rev. J. R. Moffett, editor of the prohibition paper, *Anti-Liquor*, was waylaid and shot after dark, November 12, by J. T. Clark, an ex-barkeeper and a member of the whisky ring which runs the politics of Danville. The wounded man caught his assassin and held him until a policeman came, though Clark continued shooting. Moffett received three wounds and died twenty eight hours later. The murdered man is described as a noble, pure and generous character. He denied himself comforts in order to minister to the needy, and when dying he prayed for his murderer. He leaves a wife and two little children.

DR. HENSON, of Chicago, in a recent sermon on "Moral Microbes," remarked that it was almost worth while to have a cholera scare for it wakes up sleepy officials most effectually. He believes, too, that moral microbes much more deadly than those which attack the body are entering our ports. Rank infidelity and anarchy come on the inside of the passengers, and against them there is no quarantine. To license the pestilential saloon, our domestic microbe breeder is as absurd as if the health commissioner were to propose a high license permit for the entrance of plague laden ships.

THE year has well-nigh run its course. Human thought is turned in two ways—backward over the unalterable past, forward to the unknown future. The Evangelical Alliance has issued the annual call for the week of prayer, beginning January 1, 1893, a call that will be responded to throughout our own country, Great Britain and her domains, and by many Christian hearts in foreign lands. This week is like the holy Sabbath of the year, when people step aside from the busy marts of trade for a little, to thank God for the past and entreat Him for the future. In the brief letter of greeting and invitation which has been sent out by the Alliance is this suggestive sentence: "Let us seek to realize *God's purposes* as they are revealed in His Word. Let us hold fast to *God's promises* as they are declared in His Son. Let us expect *God's performances* to be exceeding abundant, above all that we ask or think." Following are the topics for the week:

Sunday, January 1, Sermons: The Exalted Saviour's "Gifts for Men."

Monday, January 2, Humiliation, and Thanksgiving.

Tuesday, January 3, The Church Universal.

Wednesday, January 4, Nations and their Rulers.

Thursday, January 5, Foreign Missions.

Friday, January 6, Home Missions.

Saturday, January 7, Families and Schools.

Sunday, January 8, Sermons: Joel 2: 28–32. Zech. 10: 1.

May the week be observed as never before in the nation's history, and may God in His loving, tender mercy hear and richly answer the petitions of His children.

"THE ends of the earth" have been brought into close relation the past week by that bond of sympathy, bereavement, which makes the whole world kin. Out of a clear sky a thunderbolt of grief fell at our feet last Saturday morning. Its medium was a cablegram from Tokio, Japan, whose contents read, "Miss Mary Allen West died Thursday." No news more startling could have reached us. At first natural incredulity sprang into being. The signature, Coombs, was unknown to us. We wondered why it was not the familiar one, Sho Nemoto. But investigation soon proved its veracity when we learned that the signature was that of the United States Minister to Japan. Credence was then hopelessly established. The next thing was to act. Telegrams were dispatched to Miss West's brothers at Oneida, Ill., and to other immediate relatives and friends in this country and in England. A cablegram of instructions concerning the care of the body and request for further particulars was sent the Minister at Tokio. The city and associate press were informed, as well as the Illinois Woman's Press Association and Chicago Woman's Club, and soon the city was astir with the sad news. Reporters flocked into our offices, and the afternoon papers all bore large headlines, "Mary Allen West Dead." Sunday morning came this cablegram from Minister Coombs: "Died at Mrs. Winn's, Kanazawa; probably yellow atrophy of the liver; funeral tenth, ship body twentieth. All possible done; sympathy universal." Our hearts were greatly rested to know that her last hours were spent with a dear friend. Mrs. Winn is a missionary and an old school friend from Galesburg, Ill., Miss West's native town, so it was loving hands that administered the last rites, and familiar home faces into which she looked for the last time. This is comfort unspeakable. We are forever indebted to the American missionaries and Japanese friends who have arranged all the details of the funeral at Tokio, and who have previously done all in their power to contribute to the success of Miss West's lecture tour of two months in the Empire. The meager information of these two cablegrams is slightly augmented by a letter from Sho Nemoto dated Tokio, November 9, and containing an itineracy for the month of November. From this we learn that Miss West was due in Kanazawa (where she died) November 14, and that she was to leave there the 21st. Hence, we conclude that her sickness dated back of November 21, and that it was probably of ten days' duration, as she passed away December 1. Although the disease stated in the cablegram is of a chronic nature, there was no hint of ill health in any of her letters or those of Sho Nemoto, who has written us every few days since Miss West's arrival in Japan. As THE UNION SIGNAL has frequently stated, Miss West has been working remarkably hard, speaking often three times a day and receiving calls constantly. The invitations were so numerous that she could not refuse them. We give below an extract from a private letter written to Miss Pugh, the last one received at Headquarters:

"TAKASAKI, Oct. 15.—I am sitting on the floor of the ante-room of a church in this town where the Christian women of the province of Joshin are assembled in convention. I am to speak to them this afternoon. Now they are giving reports in Japanese, so I came out here to write you. A circle of little girls are kneeling around me, watching every stroke of my pen with interest. I am on my way to Tokio, which I should have reached to day but for this stoppage to-night. Miss Parmelee, a missionary from Cleveland, thought I could do much good by coming here and meeting their representative women from all over the province. At ten p. m. I go to Maybaski, near here, where I speak twice to-morrow (Sunday). Then early Monday morning I go to Tokio, reaching there at noon and at two p. m. opening the campaign there with an address in the largest church in the city. This Sappora trip has occupied nearly a month, more than 1,600 miles of travel and cost me one hundred *yen*, besides an immense amount of hard work, but it has paid. Mr. Tsuda estimates that I have addressed 10,000 people publicly, besides the constant stream of personal conversation, harder, but more effective than the public work. Some impression must have been made; how much I cannot say. But God cares for results when we have done our best. My work has been entirely with the Japanese. I feel no call to work with the foreigners, and the Japanese are eager to receive the truth. I know you are all praying for me. I could not have done this work if you had not been. Keep on. I shall need God's help even more as I go to Tokio and Yokohama. I did not wish to come to Japan, but now feel that God was in my coming." Under date of November 9, Sho Nemoto writes: "Miss West is working day and night. There have been many good results in the work; all difficulties have been overcome, and I only pray to keep up the instruction given us by Miss West, whose loving spirit has made us one accord. I am very thankful for her work in Japan. Wherever Miss West goes she is welcomed by all people. In Tokio she was invited to speak before the Red Cross Society, which was organized by the Empress. She was elected a life honorary member and given a silver medal, which no foreigner ever received before, with the exception of the Prince of Russia." Thus she "died in the harness," as she herself would have desired. It is blessed to know that her last work was so truly great. Her brief tour in Japan was triumphal. The hearts and homes of the Japanese people were opened wide to her, and she was admired and feasted and listened to as few have ever been, in their own or in foreign lands. Her heart was full of peace and joy, and we doubt not that the Lord led her to Mt. Pisgah's top before her spirit took its flight. She had finished her course, she had fought a good fight, she had kept the faith.

FORECAST.

BY JOSEPH COOK.

God only changeth not;
The sun and moon,
And earth's dim wheeling dot,
I shall leave soon;
Nor sky, nor land, nor sea,
Abides with fleeting me;
I shall forgotten be
Beneath the noon.

God will remember me;
To Him I go.
Which shall I choose to be,
His friend or foe?
Behind death's open gate,
What destinies await
My final love or hate,
I soon shall know.

Faith, Hope and Love abide.
God's perfect Whole
Is mine, though heavens wide
Together roll.
His Face I cannot flee.
Complete Thy work in me;
Enrapture Thine with Thee,
Soul of my soul!

My Sun and Moon and Sky
And Sea and Land
And Home eternally
Is God's Right Hand.
From it all blessings fall,
And better He than all,
And rapture is the thrall
Of His command.

Boston, Mass

SOME PASSAGES IN THE PRACTICE OF DR. MARTHA SCARBOROUGH.*

BY HELEN CAMPBELL.

CHAPTER XVI.

"I have a story for all of you," Dr. Scarborough said, entering the long parlor where all were gathered that evening about a great table at one end, some reading, a pair trifling with some chessmen, and one or two sitting a little moodily, eyeing the open fire with thoughts far away. "I have a long letter in this evening's mail and it is part of a story so old now, and so remote from all of you that I feel full right to tell it."

He had seated himself as he spoke, and for a moment sat stroking his thick, brown beard just touched with gray; a habitual movement when thinking. Then he looked about him, the steady gray eyes a promise of help and comfort for every one, and began in his deep, leisurely voice:

"I am going to tell you the story of a life to which a terrible problem came suddenly, with no slightest warning or preparation; a problem that has been met by many a woman, for whom any solution has proved impossible, and who has denied that any could lie within her power. This woman faced it; measured its proportions and its difficulties; realized that neither a month nor a year could hold more than the beginning of an answer, and then and there devoted life and every power in her to a struggle, happily over at last, but leaving ineffaceable marks of its bitterness, its length and dreariness. It is not the common story of intemperance sapping the possibilities of decent living, paralyzing conscience and will, and going down to the gutter, to be dragged from it in the end, when even the most hopeful friend had pronounced it a hopeless case. It is a form seldom encountered, but known to medical men and the heads of inebriate asylums as one of the most difficult of cure, yet cured at last, in this case, by a strength of purpose and a devotion belonging to many women, though seldom joined to the strong common sense, the quiet, clear intelligence of this one among thousands who have suffered from the same cause.

"Like a large proportion of marriages, this had been made without any special investigation into the antecedents on either side. That the lover was of good family all knew, his father having been chief justice in a distant state for several years, till disease of some mysterious nature set him aside and at last killed him. The mother had died young; a sister had married and also died; two brothers had gone to the remote West, and there seemed to be next to no family connections. He came to Woodstock from the Harvard law school; made a brilliant hit in his first case and settled into successful practice.

"It was one of those quiet New England towns, where old traditions still linger; a county seat, and thus the meeting point for lawyers all about, this fact implying a keener intellectual life than is the rule in the manufacturing towns. Mary's father had been one of the prominent lawyers in the state, and this only daughter had been his companion always; more and more fully every year, after the mother's death, practically, at last, taking the place of a confidential clerk, and gaining, half unconsciously, quite as fair a knowledge of law as that owned by many a graduate. With his death came a sudden cessation of all old interests. People wondered what she would do, and wondered more when they found that she simply lived on in the empty house, cared for by the old servants, going through the daily round as usual, though giving the morning invariably to some work in the library, where her father had always sat. The coming of John Devereux, whose letters from her father's old friend gave him place at once as more than a common acquaintance, soon settled the question as to her future. He proved an impetuous and determined lover. Courtship and marriage followed speedily, and the old Allen place, where not only Mary Allen, but her father before her had been born, received the new master with small change in the established routine of life.

"Five years passed, years of steady and increasing prosperity, and of a happiness evident to every looker on. Then, no one knew exactly how, a rumor arose; denied at first, then half believed yet still denied; at last discussed openly. The wife's face alone, pale and quiet, with the happy, assured look of the early years all gone, was sufficient proof of some deep trouble; but the secret was kept, and, suspect as they might, no one ever knew absolutely what had come to the old house under the elms, and in the end doubted if it had ever been anything more than natural causes.

"It is here that the wife's story begins, given as far as may be, in her own words, and holding certain truths, seldom believed in, but tested and proved beyond any chance of denial.

"'You want my story, dear old friend, yet how are all these years to be compressed into any shape that paper will hold? If it were a talk, side by side, that would be quite another matter; for question and comment stimulate thought, and I should know better what to tell and what to leave untold. There is always a sifting process in talk, unconscious usually, but making plain what is the right thing to say, while written words, for me at least, seem always far more inexorable, and demanding an immediate alteration or explaining away. But the story means something—more to me, probably, than it can to any one else, unless it be one in the same strait, perplexed and desperate as I was, and searching, with the same intensity of desire that filled me, for any light on the miserable darkness of that early time.

"'I think two people never began life more utterly content with one another than were John and I. We had both, in spite of many friends, been rather lonely, and there was supreme comfort in the sort of companionship that seemed to be ours from the very beginning. We did not agree on all points by any means, but such disagreement seemed to be quite outside of our joint life. John had a curious respect for my personality; curious, because very few men ever feel it toward the woman they marry, but, on the contrary, often resent its existence. But even when mistaken—stupidly so, as I sometimes proved to be—it seemed to be John's theory that it was all part of my education, not to be criticised or interfered with by him, save as I sought criticism. We assimilated more and more, till I came to wonder how I had ever lived without him and to think of marriage as the very gateway to a heaven that could hardly hold more happiness than we knew from day to day.

"'Till the baby came, our first boy, we were together constantly. His own books were simply added to those my father had left, and the southeast room, you remember, kept its old character as half office, half study. John had an office on Main street, but went to it only in the afternoon, all special cases coming to the house, and there he did his hardest work, studying often late into the night. I fought this habit as far as possible, for it is an exhausting one, but he insisted that he could never think so clearly at any other time. I sat with him at first, but when the time came that I must do the best thing for the new life it was mine to make or mar, I had to leave him, and only beg him to remember how it troubled me. I left always a light lunch, for, though he protested that he needed nothing, I found that he was less exhausted and nervous if he ate after the work was over. Now and then he drank a glass of claret; sometimes I made chocolate and left it for him, but the claret, he thought, suited him better. I was accustomed to see my father take it daily, and, though I half wished that John need not depend on it, it seemed wild nonsense to think the habit a dangerous one.

"'We had been together three years. Stephen was a year old before there seemed any reason for real anxiety. Then I found that his hand shook in the morning; that he had no appetite and was nervous and irritable till the day was well on toward noon, though never to me. I could not bear to question him, but the opportunity came one night when he was specially anxious over a case and I volunteered to help him. I sat with him till one in the morning, and grew more and more startled. Claret had given place to burgundy. The bottle sat by him, and he drank glass after glass as if it had been water. He seldom took wine at the table, and I had not realized how the habit had gained. He looked up as the work ended, pushed away the papers, and came round to my chair, looking at me half startled, but with the fondness he always showed. 'You are worn out, my darling,' he said. 'I had no right to keep you so. What is it?'

"'Then I told him, and as I spoke a horrible dread came over me, and I clung to him as if he were in some mortal peril. He laughed at first and then grew very serious, and sat looking at me as I spoke till finally I could do nothing but cry. 'Dear,' he said, at last, 'all the strength there is in it is not worth the suffering you have had this evening. I'll go back to the claret and half rations, and you must promise me never to worry so again.'

"'Then I implored him to give it all up, and when he urged that he could not work without it, I told him that was the strongest reason for dropping it altogether. But it ended in half indignation on his part that I would not trust him, and the fear on mine that perhaps I was unreasonable, and so it rested there.

"'I did trust him. He showed me the bottle one day, and told me, laughingly, I was carrying my point after all, for he had come down to a third of a bottle, and really thought he felt the better for it. I asked no more questions, thought no more about it, till one day I found little Stephen with the bottle of alcohol I used for the spirit lamp.

"'What are you doing, Stephen?' I asked. He was only four years old then.

"''Melling of it, mamma, an' just putting the cork on my tongue. It has such a nice bite; Stephen loves it.'

"'I think I fainted. At least, all sense went for a moment. I fell back in a chair, and the frightened child screamed so that his father ran up to my room. When I was able to tell him, he sat pale and silent for a moment, then went back and locked the library door. I put the alcohol on the top shelf of the closet, and told Stephen it was a very strong medicine, good sometimes for sick people, but very poisonous for well ones, and that I used it in bathing little Mary, because she was very frail and weak, and it helped to strengthen her. He promised not to touch it again, and he was a very truthful little soul that I could trust; but the sick dread staid with me and I could not shake it off, and it deepened as I saw there was a change in John. It came almost imperceptibly. He grew moody and fitful; irritable to the children and sometimes to his clients; in the highest spirits at times, and then correspondingly depressed. People thought his health was breaking down from overwork, and the doctors told him he was well on in nervous prostration, and a few months or even weeks longer would bring him to a stage from which recovery might be impossible.

"'I think I knew the real cause intuitively, though John never spoke of his state, and a curious silence had grown up between us. That wine had anything to do with it, every one would have denied. His daily habits were as regular as is possible. He was naturally methodical, and an enormous worker, and his singularly quiet, courteous manner was the best shield he could have had. But I had learned some of the signs, and now I studied every accessible authority. I would not ask our doctor for I could not let him suspect my fear, but I sent to New York for every work on alcohol or intemperance that could be had, the medical and scientific books—English, French and German. I hid them in a closet, for I wanted to know the essence of every one before I began the battle that I knew was coming, and I studied them as if my life depended on knowing it all. Something dearer than my own life did depend. It was hard in all the opposing views to find firm ground on which to stand, but I did at last. I found that books on food must be included, and I went through every real authority with this same passion of eagerness to know what was right—what share I had in helping or hindering the work I wanted to do.

"'All this had taken months, and though the predicted collapse did not come, it would have been easier if it had. Still this wretched silence lasted, but the time had come to break it. For a long time John had locked himself into the library on the plea that careless servants sometimes bolted in suddenly and destroyed his train of thought. It was Saturday night in early June—I remember always the breath of the apple-blossoms that came to me as I stood for a moment in the open doorway, then turned and knocked at the library door. John opened it irritably.

"'Haven't I told you I must not be disturbed in the evening?' he began, then stopped short, as I closed the door behind me and drew him to the old sofa, where we had sat before we were married. A bottle stood on

*Copyrighted

the table. There was the smell of brandy in the air.

"'I have kept away too long,' I said. 'Whatever the struggle is, John, I must be part of it.' There was a long silence. I prayed that he might speak. At last he turned to me.

"'It is too late,' he said, and he shrank away from me as I took his hand. 'I've given up, Mary, as my father did before me. I'm not fit to touch you, my darling, and I do not mean to. The best thing for you is to leave me altogether. I am the one to leave, for this is your home, and I have planned what to do. I shall go abroad—for rest—as the doctor orders, and let it end as soon as possible. I've fought till there is no fight left, and I'm weaker than water. Nothing helps me. There is no help but in death.'

"'There is no need to tell you of those hours of confession and anguish in which I took the poor, distracted head to my breast, and it lay there quiet but hopeless, till my own faith brought back a glimmer of faith for him. He told me then that the habit began in his early college days, with no knowledge of any inherited love for liquor, and that such knowledge did not come to him till the year of his graduation and of his father's death. The final illness lasted but a week, but in the intervals of consciousness a story was told, as confounding to the old physician who listened, as to the son. For thirty years he had been a secret drinker, though seldom really what is called drunk. He was a solitary night drinker, attending to his business through the day, and noted for his excellent judgment as well as profound legal knowledge. He was an ardent student, but his work was exhausting, and he stimulated himself to labor till sleeplessness came, which in turn had to be overcome by more and more brandy. He never used intoxicants publicly, never was known to enter a saloon, and usually refused wine on public occasions; but every night found him locking himself into what was practically a debauch. Slight paralysis in time followed; the weakness increased, and 'death from dementia,' was the final verdict of his medical attendant, who had never been allowed any knowledge of his habits until the end. He was an elder in the church, a man trusted and loved by all, and had suffered unimaginable remorse in his conflicts with the habit, till hopelessness had settled upon him and he died, convinced that he had thrown his life away, and that there was as little chance for him in any future as the past had held.

"'For a time the terror of this had restrained John, and he gave up every form of stimulant. But he had lost time in the month with his father, and to make it up did night work steadily. Exhaustion came, and the instinctive resort to something that would overcome it; and so the habit confirmed itself, an insidious power that gave no token of its strength, and which, set aside at intervals, returned with all the more force, till now it was a part of himself. I have found lately in a little book on 'Alcoholic Inebriety,' by Dr. Parrish, a description that tells the story, not only for him, but for many who are dying in the same way.

"'Solitary or secret drinkers are to be found in every community. Some of them will never come to the surface. Perhaps a majority of them are able to conceal the habit and it may never be known. They are men generally of mark and of work—intellectual work—men of genius often, men whose habits, aside from the use of intoxicants, incline them to late hours, to study and to seclusion. . . . In these secret night-drinkers the craving which constitutes the morbid state does not manifest itself as it does in persons of different temperament and habit. It is a neurasthenia, but it is associated with the idea of privacy, secrecy, concealment. Drinking is not spoken of. It is regarded as a practice not to be made known. For such a person to visit a public saloon and drink would be as unusual and repulsive to the moral sense as in the case of a temperance advocate. It does, however, happen that there may be a divergence of this impulse into other lines. Like a current of electricity that follows a single wire to a point where the wire is connected with several others, the current will separate into many, and flow in each.'

"Two things were necessary; to change the scene altogether for a time, and to alter our habits once for all, in one essential particular. That food had at any time any influence on this habit had never occurred to me till I came to study the treatises on food. Differ as they might in their views upon alcohol, there was but one voice as to the food essential for a stomach whose powers were half destroyed by alcohol. For the story of intemperance everywhere was the story of heavy over-eating of animal food in highly seasoned forms. The unending pork and bacon of the South and West, the excessive meat eating in our great cities, all create an abnormal thirst which only a powerful stimulant can satisfy. I do not need to go into physiological details, but you know that flesh digests more rapidly than vegetables, certain principles it contains being more quickly absorbed, and giving a sense of strength which is stimulation, but not real building up. A preponderance of vegetables and fruits is necessary, which assimilate more slowly and do not create the thirst which follows inevitably on taking too much meat, just because an oversupply excites the stomach and produces excessive action. There is a regular circle of cause and effect. The stomach, weakened by over-stimulation, develops gastritis, which includes excessive thirst. Animal food keeps up the gastritis by over-stimulation and taxation of the affected organ; the gastritis excites thirst: thirst perpetuates drunkenness.

"Our system of living had been all wrong for both John and the children, and I was directly responsible for the development of the tendency showing itself in my little Stephen. We were all rather light eaters, but accustomed to consider meat essential at least twice a day, and using condiments and many highly seasoned pickles freely. Curry was John's favorite dish, and, while I did not allow Stephen or Harry to eat this, I gave them all the meat they wanted, and hardly noted their indifference to vegetables and fruits. Instead of weakening the tendency and gradually eliminating it altogether, I had lived as if bent upon developing it to the utmost, and habits were already so firmly fixed that change would mean probably months or years of effort. I thought of it all as I sat there, but all must wait till the one thing was settled. Together we faced what must be done. I saw John break those horrible bottles, and then holding my hands as if I were the only thing between him and perdition, vow that while reason was left him no drop of the curse should ever touch his lips again. The next day we left everything behind, and journeyed to a quiet retreat, where other men in the same case had gone through their struggle before him, and then our work began.

"I would not leave him. The children were safe, and, though it half broke my heart to be parted from them, I knew they were well cared for, and that my first work was with the poor soul that clung to me day and night. God spare me from ever looking upon such another struggle! Each day death seemed nearer. The agony of craving was something unimaginable—a possession. He could not eat, he could not sleep, and when I left him for the half-hour in the open air that made it possible for me to endure the steady strain, he would not be alone, but had an attendant sit by him. There were minutes when it seemed as if I must yield, and give something that would relieve the deathly exhaustion; but Dr. J. was firm, and John no less so. 'If I die,' he said, 'it will be because I have forfeited any right to live. Death is better than the ignoble living, the shame, of the last two years. I mean to live if I can, but be glad if I cannot, my darling, that I died fighting. God knows the temptation. If there is a way of escape, He will grant it to me.'

"Out of the depths he came at last; weak as an infant, worn to a shadow of his old self, but lying there with a peace, a quiet in his eyes that they had never known, for at last the craving was stilled, and as he came back to health, there was no return. But we found there was no safety save in the most rigid adherence to the regimen laid down—meat only once a day, and then beef or mutton preferable, broiled or roasted, never fried or highly seasoned, and never allowed to include pork in any form; much fruit, vegetables and grains in every form, but no pastry; in short, nothing that demanded unnatural labor of the stomach, or could create unnatural thirst. John studied the subject with the same eagerness I had felt, discussing every detail with the doctor. 'It *is* in our own hands, after all,' he said the day we were to leave. 'Why is it that these things are never taught? There is not a mother who could not be made to understand that drunkenness is often a disease, and curable by natural methods. There are hopeless cases as there is hopeless disease, but God does not leave us helpless. We can know, if we will.'

"The children? you are thinking, I know. It was a hard pull for them. But Stephen was wiser than his years. He saw what his father gave up; John told him all that he could of the reasons for it, and though it was months before they became accustomed to the new order, and I was in terror sometimes lest strength would never be fully theirs, it came at last, and has stayed. When Stephen was twelve years old, John told him the whole, and it bound the two in a partnership of effort and understanding, more perfect than anything I have ever known between father and son. Temptation has come for both, but the remedy is in their own hands, and they know it. Stephen became a physician naturally, and holds the theory, which he practices just as far as his patients allow, that nature offers natural means of cure for any and every disease—air, sunshine, sleep and food being able, nine times out of ten, to cure, while their joint forces, understandingly used from the beginning of a life, guarantee a manhood and womanhood not yet believed possible for the world, but a possession that will be the natural life of that better future of which we dream, for which we labor, and which is God's own meaning for us all."

Lanesborough, Mass.

(To be continued.)

TO STRIKE at iniquity is a part of the business of the church—indeed, it is *the* business of the church.—*Dr. Parkhurst.*

THE FINANCIAL BACKING OF THE RUM POWER.

BY FRANK J. SIBLEY.

Many thoughtlessly suppose that the liquor purchaser and consumer, the man who pays his cash for whisky and beer is the financial support of the evil business. No greater mistake was ever made in computing a problem in political economy.

Repeated tests made in many different sections of our country, have fully demonstrated that more than three-fourths, and in many cases, more than nine tenths of the liquors purchased in the drinking places, are paid for by working-men or wage earners. A great proportion of these are the employés of Christian men or corporations under Christian control, who pay the wages thus expended.

It may be said that when the wage-earner receives his money, it belongs to him, and he has the right to use it, without regard to the opinions of his employer. This is only half a truth.

An employer has undoubtedly the right to say that the wage-earner shall not use his money in such a manner as shall lessen his capacity to fulfill his contracts: an employer has an equal right to say that the wage earner shall not spend his money and his time among such associations as will undermine his integrity and pervert his sense of right and wrong. But no reasonable mind will question the absolute, undeniable right of every employer to make his own choice of the persons whom he will hire.

To say that the wage earner "has a right to do as he pleases with his money," is a cowardly subterfuge, suggested by the devil to help a lazy or careless Christian to shirk his Christian responsibilities. Every dollar of wages that finds its way to the liquor seller, from the employés of a Christian man or a Christian business is Christian financial backing for the saloon. What is true of wages is equally true of alms.

A few illustrations may more clearly convey the idea. A beggar approached a Christian gentleman, one of the honored staff of temperance lecturers, and asked for money. The rottenness of rum was in the beggar's breath. That Christian gentleman gave that beggar a quarter. Within ten minutes that quarter lay in the cash drawer of a neighboring saloon—a Christian contribution to the support of the rum power. A Christian minister permanently employed a notorious drinker; the money that drinker squandered was a Christian minister's financial backing of the liquor business. Christian merchants employ clerks who openly declare their hostility to total abstinence, and patronize the saloon "whenever they please." The money paid such clerks is the Christian merchant's contribution to the rum power. Christian mill-owners employ drinking foremen and drinking mill-hands. Every dollar of such wages paid for drink is a Christian mill-owner's cash backing of grogshops. How many Christian farmers, too, patiently "do the chores" Saturday night and Sunday while drunken "hired men" are off on "sprees." Every dollar spent in those sprees is a Christian farmer's quota of the funds that entrench the liquor lords.

It is needless to multiply illustrations. In every walk of life, in every avenue of business Christian men and enterprises are bolstering up the rum power, and piling its coffers fuller and fuller with the gold which is used to break down all opposition to its ruinous and despotic sway.

The word Christian is intended to include all moral and temperance men who do not claim to be religious. These grand and good men, by the thoughtless misdirection of their money into the drinkers' hands, have fostered and supported the dramshops, and forged firmer fetters for the beer barons to bind upon the feet of their multiplying victims.

By this misdirection of money what have Christians done? Have they not more than doubled the profits of the traffic, and the number of its victims? Have they not made it possible to plant saloon temptation at the doors of their churches and under the eaves of their schools? Are they not responsible for all the woe and the tears, for all hunger of rum's starvlings, for all the sin and the shame and the sorrow which might have been averted but for their money contributions to saloon cash-drawers?

The objector will say, "Your argument means that Christian and temperance employers should never employ liquor drinkers. Now if these persons are not employed, would not there be greater poverty and suffering among such than there now is?" This is another of the surface sophistries by which Christians shirk their responsibilities.

The answer is easy. Let the temperance and Christian business forces of this nation unite, firmly as the rock, on this policy:

1. No employment for drinkers unless they will immediately and unconditionally pledge themselves to forever abandon the beverage use of liquors.

2. Constant vigilance to detect those who are not honest and faithful to the pledge.

3. Summary dismissal for all who break the pledge.

What would be the result of such a policy rigidly adhered to in the Christian business world? Four-fifths of all the drinking employés would take the pledge and faithfully keep it. In all the history of the temperance work of the world there has never been offered the drinker an incentive so strong, so continuous, so imperative as this policy for his reformation.

The adoption of this inducement on which daily bread depends would brighten homes and hopes long shadowed by the drink fiend's brooding presence; it would feed the hungry and clothe the shivering children of poverty; it would close the doors of a hundred thousand dram-shops in six months; it would put out the fires in half the breweries and stills; it would bankrupt the rum treasury in a year.

One may say: Prohibit saloons in state and nation, and you accomplish all this and more. This is true, but state and national prohibition can only be purchased by long and wearisome political battles. Those battles must be fought; the army of prohibition voters must mass solidly and force the divorce of the liquor power from the protection of church and state. But suppose a general who had marched his army up to the entrench ments of a powerful foe, should be informed that one flank of the enemy's army was unprotected. If he neglected to send an army corps or a brigade to attack that flank he would be court-martialed as a coward or dismissed for incompetency.

Against this policy of non employment of drinkers the liquor lords have no defences. It is a dormant power lying long unused in Christian hands. In this age of rum-shop arrogance and aggression it is a crime against Christianity to longer neglect to bring this mighty enginery into action on the rum enemy's flank.

Gallantly the Prohibition voters charge the rum battlements. With each repulse they gather strength for a new attack. But sleeping in Christian tents in the rear lies the reserve corps of this army, who might and ought to be carrying confusion and defeat into the rum ranks. No army in time of war can afford non-combatants in camp. The great battalions of such Christian employers in Prohibition ranks are but camp followers, computing interest on the gains they are thoughtlessly pocketing while their comrades are slaughtered at their feet.

Demorest, Ga.

THE WIFE OF CHARLES KINGSLEY.

BY REV. DAVID SUTHERLAND.

Mrs. Charles Kingsley, wife and biographer of the celebrated preacher-novelist, has rejoined her husband, after a separation of seventeen years, in that unseen world about which they used to talk so much while together on earth. The story of their wedded life is an idyll of happiness. She loved him with a passionate enthusiasm which grew with the years. What he thought of her cannot be put into words. The whole-souled affection and knightly devotion of the most chivalrous Englishman of the nineteenth century were hers from the moment of marriage onward through all the changes of more than thirty years.

When he paid a visit to America in 1874 he wrote to her, "Few and evil would have been the days of my pilgrimage had I not met you, and now I do look forward to something like a peaceful old age with you." That hope was not realized. On the 28th of January in the following year he was laid to rest under the shadow of his own beloved church at Eversley. His sorrowing widow erected a memorial cross over his grave, on which was summed up in three words the story of their ideal affection—"*Amavimus, Amamus, Amabimus.*" And now, she, too, sleeps under the same cross.

It would be hard to tell how much Charles Kingsley owed to his wife. She entered into every activity of his many-sided life as inspirer and helper. In all his parochial labors for the elevation of the rude and uncultured people at Eversley she was his untiring assistant. In his literary work she was indispensable. He could not sit down at a desk while in the throes of composition, but had to pace up and down the floor of the study, dictating what she quickly committed to manuscript. Her judgment was as useful to him as her pen, for she had an artistic sense of what should be blotted out as well as of what should be put in. In the dark and stormy days that followed the Chartist movement, when the large-hearted rector of Eversley poured forth his strength in denunciation of the burdens that weighed the working classes to the dust, and when he was almost universally abused as a rashly-impetuous demagogue, she was in a special manner the light of his life. In her sympathy he found relief from the unsparing invectives heaped upon his head and in her love he got fresh inspiration to carry on the crusade in behalf

> "Of the cause that lacks assistance,
> Of the wrong that needs resistance,
> Of the future in the distance."

Competent critics are unanimous in the belief that Mrs. Kingsley helped in a large measure to make her husband what he became. She filled his life with the poetry and music of love, thereby surrounding his genius with an atmosphere favorable to its development. Her own great gifts are appropriately embalmed in the charming memoir she wrote as a monument to the man she loved so well. In that book the force of her influence on the events she recorded is all the more apparent to the careful reader because of her anxiety to conceal it. With true biographical skill she hides herself behind her hero. Only once does she lift the veil which covered the inner life that made the outer life of Charles Kingsley so strong and fruitful, and that is toward the close of the book when she says: "Over the real romance of his life, and over the tenderest, loveliest passages in his private letters, a veil must be thrown; but it will not be lifting it too far to say that if in the highest, closest of earthly relationships a love that never failed—pure, patient, passionate for six-and-thirty years—a love that never stooped from its own lofty level to a hasty word, an impatient gesture, or a selfish act, in sickness or in health, in sunshine or in storm, by day or by night, could prove that the age of chivalry has not passed away for ever, then Charles Kingsley fulfilled the ideal of a most true and perfect knight to the one woman blest with that love in time and to eternity."

After her husband's death Mrs. Kingsley was tendered apartments in Hampton Court Palace by the Queen, but she gratefully declined the offer. She accepted, however, a grant from the Civil List in recognition of her husband's services to literature and social reform. The greater part of her time was spent at Bishop Tachbrook's near Leamington, in superintending the education of her four children, and in revising for different editions the collected works of her husband. Two of her daughters are on the way to literary success. One, Mrs. Harrison, who writes under the name of Lucas Malet, is the author of "The Wages of Sin," that weirdly strong novel which was one of the sensations of the last publishing season. The other, Miss Rose Kingsley, is well known as a graceful and pleasing writer for the leading magazines.

With her husband passed away the joy of Mrs. Kingsley's life. The years that followed were filled for her with "the long loneliness of waiting." She thought, she spoke, she wrote continually of him in whom she lived, moved, and had her being. Nothing delighted her more than a tribute to the helpful character of her husband's books. There lies before me as I write, a letter she sent six years ago to a young enthusiast who had been smitten with the fever of Kingsley hero-worship, not yet unknown to young men with generous aspirations. In it she said: "Your letter touched me deeply; though I may truly say I have *hundreds* such from strangers, but each has its own value for me, showing me (if I needed the showing) that my great husband's work grows and widens instead of fading and being forgotten. No memoir could show you what he really was, but it will be revealed some day when we shall know as we are known; and in the meantime he lives in many noble hearts of men and women who feel they owe their best spiritual life to him."

It is well that the days of waiting are now over, and that the prophecy of the cross on the double grave in Eversley churchyard is fulfilled. *Amabimus*—we shall love! The strong, full love which made the wedded life of Charles and Fanny Kingsley so happy on earth has reached its fruition in heaven.

Charlottetown, P. E. I.

WORLD'S FAIR KNITTING WORK.

BY B. V. CUSHMAN, M. D.

SUNDAY CLOSING.

"'Tend to your knittin' week-days, Columbia, and make all you can out on't, but don't have it 'round Sunday; yer mother that's dead and gone never brought none of ye up to work Sunday," said Uncle Samuel as he gave the dashing daughter "some more money to buy yarn with." That should have settled the Sunday question, but it did not. And now the secular press has it that "Congress is to have the Sunday closing question in connection with the World's Fair brought before it in a manner that will make it impossible for the truth to be hidden."

The full action of the Board of Directors is made public in a letter from its president, a copy of which is sent to every member of the present Congress, and to every congressman-elect. This letter reports the action and incorporates the resolutions of the directory at its last meeting. In a series of whereases the board meekly accepts the appropriation and the conditions, and almost boasts of its meekness and goodness in determining to abide by the will of Congress, reminding the national lawgivers that no action whatever has been taken affecting the control of the Exposition on the first day of the week, as the board holds itself wholly subject to the restrictions imposed as conditional to the appropriation. It then declares "the duty of the board to give formal expression of its judgment of such restrictions," and proceeds to duty. The points of the preamble are: the Exposition is not national but international in character; the trust accepted by the active trustees is of the broadest sort, and one in which all the people are directly interested, hence the management should be calculated to promote the social, moral and educational interests of all the people; the Exposition will offer object lessons in art, science and history, surpassing anything likely to again come within reach of the present generation, the study of which will be worthy of the Sabbath day; closing of the gates on Sunday will deprive thousands of these advantages; it will be a violation of hospitality to foreign guests. These are dwelt upon at considerable length. Therefore, in the words of the labored deliverance:

It is our judgment that the Exposition should be open on Sundays, under such rules and regulations as will prohibit the use of machinery, unnecessary manual labor, and all merchandising, and at the same time give opportunity for the study of the highest standard of artistic and mechanical science; that the art gallery, horticultural building and all other buildings in which exhibits of mechanical arts are installed, should be thrown open to the public on each and every day during the entire term of the Exposition; also that every employé should be given one day of rest each week. We further believe that on Sunday afternoon there should be held within the Exposition grounds religious services so arranged that each of our religious organizations may have a Sunday set apart for its particular service under the direction of its most prominent clergymen. Our original plans embraced a hall capable of seating seven thousand people for this use on Sunday.

Reference is made to the influence of the Sabbath Union and the petitions it collected, and a "stand-off" is attempted by stating the results of the investigation of public sentiment by anti-Sabbatarian committee, of which Bishop Potter, Bishop Spaulding, Rev. Robert Collyer and Rev. Minot Savage are notable members. This committee sent a simple inquiry with return postal card for reply, and without argument, or any sort of effort to influence the answer. These were mailed to six thousand individuals whose names are found in Dun's reference book as guarantee of their good standing in the business world. They were confined to cities of four to ten thousand population, it being believed that these would represent the average sentiment of the nation. The first thousand answers indicated four-fifths of the writers in favor of open gates, and seventy-five per cent of the entire number replied favorably.

In event of a repeal of the Sunday closing clause the directory promises to establish a bureau for the arrangement of religious services, accompanied by music of the highest order, to stop all machinery, merchandising and unnecessary labor and to make a rule that employés shall work but six days in a week.

The final appeal declares the unfailing purpose of the management "to make this event the grandest array of art, genius, industry and progress which perfect organization and $20,000,000 can produce. I ask you: Must this gem of modern civilization—this inspiration to a nobler and better life be covered? Must it be hidden from the toiling thousands because to view it would prostitute the American Sabbath? We trust more to the higher judgment of our senators and representatives, to whom the issue will soon present itself."

Believing that nothing would more interest my readers, I have given the present status of this much mooted "question." This action of the directorate, so fully indorsed by the President, cannot fail to carry influence with Congress. It is noticeable that the financial side of the subject is not brought forward. Is the directory willing to forego gate receipts on Sunday and make admission free? Certainly it would not demand full fee of the "toiling millions" for half a show? To get ground under its feet in the high position taken "to promote morality" *et al.*, it must "come down" at least one half on the entrance fee; otherwise, the laborer pays twice as much for what he sees as the capitalist. With persons of inferior religious development this may be a more convincing argument than any furnished by Moses or the prophets and apostles.

WHEREWITHAL WE SHALL BE FED.

The restaurant concession has been awarded Mr. A. S. Gage, of the Wellington Hotel, this city, he who served 75,000 persons with satisfactory lunch on dedication day. By this plum he comes into possession of about 130,000 square feet of the precious space at Jackson Park, and one of the surest of money making grants. It will be distributed through about twenty buildings, in many of which the architects arranged café conveniences. From twelve to fifteen thousand persons can be eating at the same moment when all these are in operation. The food will be prepared in one immense kitchen on the south end of the park, thus avoiding the obnoxious "cooking smell" in the exhibit buildings. Additional restaurants on the grounds will afford room for twenty to thirty thousand more. The café in the Administration Building will be exceptionally elegant, while there will be all grades of provisions, with prices accordingly, at various places, the aim being to suit every class and purse.

It is a stupendous undertaking, and such monopoly does not promise invitingly low prices to the consumer. Outside the gates, however, competition will not be lacking. It was a good sign that during the dedication season the leading restaurants of the city did not change the prices on their bills of fare.

All this is made public about eatables, but the silence as to drinkables is ominous.

Chicago, Ill.

CORRESPONDENCE

OUR THIRD AND FOURTH ROUND-THE-WORLD MISSIONARIES IN AUSTRALIA.

WORK IN VICTORIA.

DEAR UNION SIGNAL:—Dr. Bushnell and I sailed from Bombay, April 22, for Ceylon. The heat was almost unendurable, and it is always hot in Colombo; yet even this could not utterly destroy our enthusiasm the day of our arrival, as we crossed the blue waters to the shore in a little open boat and explored the quaint streets of this truly oriental city in *jinrikishas*.

We could linger only a few delightful hours, however, for we were quickly transferred from the Bombay steamer to a great ship of the P. & O. line, the Massilia, and left Colombo, with its varied population, waving palms and curious architecture, far behind at sunset. We climbed to the highest deck and watched first the low-lying shores, and later the solemn recurrence of lights from the two towers, one in the center of the town and the other built far out on the famous breakwater; these spoke to us of the busy currents of life flowing on in that crowded, interesting city long after all other features of the scene had faded from view, but finally these cheery landmarks disappeared also, and then we knew that we were adrift once more in search of a new continent.

We came into harbor at Melbourne, May 13, just three weeks from the day we left Bombay. Such a voyage makes one regard the six days required in crossing the Atlantic from Liverpool to New York as a very little thing. Melbourne is a beautiful city, with great enterprise in business and many fine buildings. It seemed more like an American city than any we had seen since leaving home. The white-ribboners of Victoria received us cordially, notably Mrs. McLean, acting president of the Colony in Mrs. Love's absence, Mrs. Kirk, Colonial corresponding secretary, Mrs. Press, Colonial treasurer, and Mrs. Wallace, wife of the United States Consul General, formerly of the Missouri W. C. T. U., now superintendent of the department of woman's franchise for all Australasia. Bountiful hospitality was provided for us, which was but the beginning of what has been lavished upon us thus far throughout all the Colonies.

A public reception was given us in the Collins Street Baptist church, Melbourne (Mrs. Love's own church), with Mrs. McLean in the chair, crowded attendance and representatives on the program of the various Christian, temperance and philanthropic organizations, and the universal tea-drinking afterward. We held four public meetings in Melbourne proper, and many in the suburbs and nearer towns. The first of these was in Williamstown, where the W. C. T. U., under the guidance of its brave and intelligent president, Mrs. Press, has taken up many lines of department work, and has its own comfortable headquarters where the meetings of the unions are held, and other rooms in which a holiday home is furnished to working women and girls at very reasonable rates. The Y's have a Loyal Temperance Legion of one hundred and twenty members.

At Port Melbourne, the next place visited, we had a good meeting, and at Malvern also, the latter service ending with a prayer from the pastor, Rev. D. O'Donnell, that has been a blessing through all the days that have followed; the presence of God was very manifest. At Malvern there is also an earnest band of Y's.

Ascot Vale and Surrey Hills were next visited with good results, and later Brunswick, all these suburban meetings giving us delightful impressions of the work and workers. At Lilydale, two hours' railway ride from Melbourne, we found an active W. C. T. U., held a delightful service, and had a view of one of the prettiest towns in all Victoria.

A few days of rest and then we started on the way to South Australia, breaking the long journey at frequent intervals. First at Camperdum, where not only the union turned out in force, but a goodly band of white-ribboners drove over from Cobden, ten miles away, to attend the meeting, and the hall was crowded. Our chairman had been a total abstainer over fifty years; his wife exacted a pledge from him before their marriage, and they represent as a family earnest work for temperance. From Camperdum to Warrnambool, another fine meeting and generous help, financially, for our World's work. Mrs. Barber, the energetic president, told us of the greatly increased interest since the union had changed from monthly to weekly meetings. Here we found a band of King's Daughters, who call themselves "The White Ribbon Praying Ten."

At Hamilton, a little farther on, we arrived in a drenching rain, and were inexpressibly grateful when our hostess, the president of the W. C. T. U., ushered us into our bedroom, where glowed a great wood fire. We had shivered almost constantly since we left India, and were plunged into Australia's mid-winter, and that fire seemed the perfection of hospitality. A good meeting here, though the attendance was somewhat affected by the rain. Several persons signed the pledge and joined the union, and a poor woman came the next morning to take the pledge, a wreck from the drink. The dear president, Mrs. Thomson, spoke wise, sisterly words to her, and then we prayed together; the prospect was dark before her, for her husband sells the drink. In Mrs. Thomson's home we saw a lovely chapel, fitted up with every help for Bible study; her husband has a large class, which meets here every Sunday, and the course of study given is very thorough and ambitious. Then to Ararat, where we had a most enthusiastic though small meeting, the rain still pouring down in torrents. The three ministers and three Sunday-school superintendents of the town were all on the platform. This village is situated charmingly, with its rampart of hills and profusion of greenery.

At Stawell we were over Sunday, with crowded houses and good collections on both occasions, and overflowing kindness in every way, as at all the places visited—an earnest union here, with large membership and broad activities. Dimboola was the last town at which we stopped before crossing the border of South Australia. A good meeting in the Shire Hall in the evening, and then on toward Adelaide by the midnight express, every comfort being provided by thoughtful friends to the very last moment of parting. An account of our tour in South Australia will be given separately, and I will confine myself in this article to Victoria.

ELIZABETH W. ANDREW.

Bathurst, New South Wales.

(To be continued.)

A NOTABLE DAY.

DEAR UNION SIGNAL:—November 8, 1892, was a red-letter day. I spent it at the home of General John Bidwell and his noble wife, Anne Kennedy Bidwell.

The "Rancho Chico" is the largest and most thoroughly cultivated ranch in California. "Upon it," says Sir Joseph Hooker, botanist, "is the largest and grandest oak in the world." The "Rancho" comprises twenty-four thousand acres. It is threaded with miles and miles of driveways of incomparable natural beauty to which all that art can add to render them perfect, has been given.

These driveways are as free to the public as to their owners. All the year round tourists from "here, there and everywhere," the children and other inhabitants of the city of Chico enjoy its velvety lawns, running streams, vast conservatory, shaded avenues and picturesque beauty. Specimens of almost every fruit, flower, grain, nut, vegetable and tree, whether from tropical, semi-tropical or temperate zones, are here reproduced and cultivated to their point of perfection.

The mansion, which stands a little in the rear of the entrance to the park, is palatial in elegance and the epitome of refinement and comfort. Here is dispensed a broad and generous hospitality, unsurpassed, and which emanates from genuine Christian courtesy. The General and his wife are the ideal host and hostess, as they would have been the ideal President and "first lady in the land," if the suffrages of the people had placed them in the "White House" at Washington. The Saturday night previous to the election, they returned to their home after a five months' absence in San Francisco. The citizens of Chico turned out *en masse* to welcome the pair and escort them to the large hall prepared for their reception. They rode in their own flower bedecked carriage, friends and neighbors vying in acts of loving recognition. The president and faculty of the northern branch state Normal school of Chico, the pastors, the judges, the people all were there.

There was something significant in the hour as well as the occasion. Fifty-one years previous John G. Bidwell, then almost a beardless boy, from his native state, New York, had landed in California "to seek his fortune," being in one of the first parties to cross the Rocky Mountains direct to California. They found the country full of Indians, and not over one hundred foreigners in this vast state. Half a century later he entered Chico, the "city of roses," a gem of a city, practically of his own making, and of which he is called "The Father"—a nominee for the highest office which his country could offer.

Would that all the young men of America could become familiar with the life history of this Christian philanthropist; with a heart as tender as a child's, he owns a powerful and well balanced brain, and an almost uncanny knowledge of mankind. He is a man of great reading, high culture and refined taste; is possessed of ceaseless and untiring enterprise, is magnetic to a remarkable degree, and his integrity!—"Well," said a prominent Californian to me, "General Bidwell's word is his bond, and it is as safe as the Bank of England." The romance has yet to be written which will contain more fascinating unrealities than the fascinating real in this man's career, and the golden thread which runs through it all is the entwining of moral courage, indomitable will, a child-like trust in God and consecrated common sense.

One of the most fortunate incidents of his life was his being sent to Congress in 1864, for there, in Washington, he met, loved and won Anne Kennedy, to whom he was married in 1868, and who brought to him the crowning blessing and purest joy of his life. Whether as hostess, leader among the Woman's Christian Temperance Union of the state, missionary and teacher among the seventy families of Indians upon the Rancheria at Rancho Chico, genial neighbor, faithful friend, devoted wife and helpmate, or unassuming, natural *self*, with a poet's soul and a statesman's brain, she is the complement of her husband, as he is the materialization of her ideal man.

By ten o'clock on election morning the General had deposited his vote at the nearest voting precinct, remarking as he did so that the present system of voting was the most satisfactory in his experience. An hour later, he, his wife, a round-the-world traveling minister and myself were *en route* for a quiet drive along, around and across the fifteen miles comprised in the princely estate of Rancho Chico.

What a wilderness of beauty! What a labyrinth of wonders! What a day of days! Through avenues lined on either side with stately walnut and pine trees or aromatic cedar and graceful willows; past orchards of olive, almond, peach and cherry trees, the latter with trunks nearly nine feet in circumference, the conjunction of each two lines of trees forming in the distance a perfect arch; across two hundred acres of grape-vines of twelve choice varieties, *but not one adapted to or used for wine making;* by fruit packing houses and a cannery the most complete in the state; by a nursery containing thousands of young trees, and a dairy-house as near perfection as money and intelligence can devise, in and, from which the milk from one hundred and fifty high grade Durhams brings a return of $1,200 per month: past a deer park; a hennery; a turkey ranch; a vinegar factory and immense vegetable gardens; on, on, through a dense forest named "Vallambrosa," to a lovely canyon through which runs Chico creek, a stream as clear as crystal and singularly beautiful in its environment of trees covered with the scarlet and green drapery of wild grape-vines, which transformed the woodland into a Brazilian forest. The ground was covered with amber tints, the air full of gorgeous-hued butterflies; there was a whirr of birds' wings, the songs of meadow larks, rocky crags covered with the most delicate ferns, and a sky of cloudless blue.

As I watched with admiration the stately figure of the General I could but think what a matchless leader he would be if the cause which he represented were triumphant, and how unswerving would be his devotion to the great principles which have brought the Prohibition party into existence. At that hour four men in these United States were enduring a similar suspense and one of the four, "the noblest Roman of them all," sat just before me—wonderfully calm. "It is God's cause," he said, "and God will care for His own."

The night before, Mrs. Leavitt, for a few hours the General's and Mrs. Bidwell's well beloved guest, addressed an audience of seven hundred people, for nearly two hours held intent by her unanswerable arguments for Prohibition and political equality for women.

Mrs. Woodman, the local president of Chico's W. C. T. U. and a prominent educator, has hit upon a novel method of winning men's names to our application to the state for suffrage for women. Approaching her victim she asks, suavely, "Do you believe in citizen's suffrage, sir?"

"I do, certainly, madam," is the ready response.

"Will you then sign your name to this application?"

"Why, this is asking suffrage for women!" he adds, after a brief examination of the document.

"And are not women citizens, sir?"

"Why—well—yes, of course. I had not thought of that," and he affixes his name.

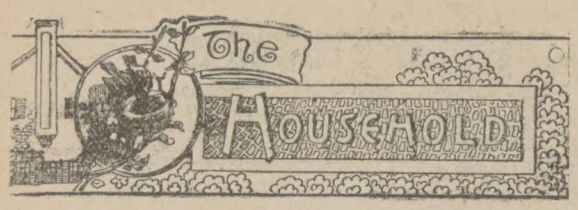
I left glorious "Rancho Chico" and its illustrious owners before sunrise of November 9th, for a field of work among the gold mines of Butte county. I left my lovely hostess standing in the doorway of the great hall in the mansion, with pots of the largest and most gorgeous chrysanthemums that the world can produce, lining it on either side. "God be with you till we meet again," were her parting words as the carriage in which I sat rolled out of the *porte cochère*.

Of course there were not, as yet, any election returns. All was suspense and the quiet of a sleeping town, except where the yells of a few still drunken foreigners pierced the twilight with their shouts for "the Dimmicratic party." I have a letter from Mrs. Bidwell, a sentence of which I quote. Its date is November 11th. "A telegram from *The Voice* received last evening stated that the indications were that the Prohibition vote amounted to 350,000. *We are not cast down but more than ever determined to continue the fight.* I am becoming more rested. Have engagement at parsonage this evening at meeting of Y. P. S. C. E. The weather is perfect. We wish you could have seen this evening about the residence, under the lovely golden glow. We sat upon the veranda without wraps. All was so peaceful and blessed, and the distant peaks of Mt. Shasta were crowned with the sunset glory."

Nothing has been more heartily voted for by the people of California than the following act, submitted by the legislature at its last regular session, to ascertain and express the will of the people of the state of California upon the subject of requiring an educational qualification for voters. It read upon the ballot: "For (or against) an educational qualification requiring every voter to be able to write his name and read any section of the constitution in the English language." When this becomes a national amendment to our constitution we may hope that the right will make the might.

NELLIE BLESSING EYSTER.

San Francisco, Cal.



THE BABY'S HAND.

BY MRS. P. V. HEALY.

Rose-warm, with dainty, pearly tips,
The baby's hand;
A thing to fondle with the lips.
Deep, deep, within my love it dips—
The baby's hand.

. . . . . .

A carven marble lying there,
The baby's hand—
So cold and white I do not dare
To kiss the row of dimples fair
On baby's hand.

Kind God! Across the mystery
The baby's hand
Parts Heaven's gates to beckon me.
And oh! I try to follow Thee
And baby's hand.

Mound City, Kan.

IN THE PINE WOODS.

BY M. E. C.

A SKETCH.

The house seemed to contain but two rooms besides the loft. The one in which I sat was meagrely furnished but scrupulously neat and clean.

A bedstead stood in one corner covered with a white spread, two big, puffy, sleepy looking pillows at the head.

In another corner a small table held a wash basin and ewer. Above it hung a square mirror with numerous knots and blemishes upon its face. The floor was well scrubbed and bare, except for a strip of gay rag carpet which was spread beside the bed. A few stout splint-bottomed hickory chairs completed the substantial furniture of the room.

Here and there upon the rude walls hung a bright hued calendar or advertising card.

A little three-cornered shelf in one corner held the only piece of bric-a-brac. It was a little brown jug with a small, red baby shoe upturned over its mouth. By the time I had finished my survey, the men came in and soon the frugal meal was ready. We partook of it with relish, and after the scant supply of dishes had been washed and put away, our hostess and I wandered out into the dusk, while she talked and showed me as best she could in the fast fading light, her little stock of flowers and "garden truck," in which she seemed to feel great pride.

By and by we came upon a little green mound in a thicket of pine trees. It looked pathetic in its loneliness. A rude wooden cross, all overgrown with tender green vines, marked its head.

"This is the baby's grave," she said, softly, as she lifted a straggling runner and twined it about the cross. "It'll be six months come Sunday, sence we put her away down here, but somehow I jes' can't git used ter not havin' her round."

Her lips trembled and she put up her hand to her throat as if to hold back the great lump that had risen there and was choking her.

"She was sech a purty little un, an' we wuz jes' plum bound up in her. What ailed her? Wall, if ye don't mind, mum, I'll jes' tell ye how it wuz. It makes me feel kind uv easier, somehow, ter talk about it now and agin. Sometimes," her voice quivered piteously, "I jes' git so full an' so choked up, seems like es if I'd jes' run over or die. *He* can't bear ter speak uv her, nohow.

"Ye see, we hadn't been a livin' here long when she come, an' a rar' blessin' she wuz to us. The house never seemed so lonesome-like arter that, an' when things didn't go right, an' times wuz hard, somehow, it wuz allus so much easier ter git along arter we hed the little un ter keep us heartened. Wall, one day in the fall, *he* went over ter B—— to sell the cotton crap. It wuz a purty good year an' he got a good price for it.

"Ef he jes hadn't 'a bought that ar whisky! We 'lowed ter build some onter the house an' buy a big doll fer the baby that year. But the hankerin' wuz so strong in him that he jes' got his jug full afore he started fer home.

"The baby heerd him a-comin' through the woods an' toddled out ter meet him, while I stood in the door thar an' watched her. He wuz rar' fond o' the youngster, an' when she put up her little han's he jes' sot down the jug an' tuk ter tossin' her up in the air. I seen his hold wan't steady, and I hollered, but it wuz too late. She fell, an' laid thar so still an' white an' dead like that I knowed, afore I got to her, that she wuz hurt bad. He seemed all kind o' stunned like for a minit, an' then he picked her up an' carried her in, with an awful skeered white look on his face. He never spoke a word, but jes' laid her on the bed an' went off fer the doctor.

"She never did come to no more. She jes' laid thar all night an' moaned an' moaned an' didn't know nothin' a tall. Onct she said, 'Pap! Pap!' so pitiful, an' that wuz all. He tramped up an' down all night outside the door. Every onct in a while he'd come in an' look at her, an' I seen his face wuz all drawed up an' big drops o' sweat a-standin' all over his for'erd, an' he never spoke a word.

"When sun-up come she got cold an' still, an' never moved no more. Then I knowed she wuz gone.

"We dug the grave out here whar she used ter play so much, makin' sand pies an' sech, an' we put her in it while the pine-needles an' the chinkapins wuz a-fallin', an' the rain a drippin' kind o' soft-like all around.

"An' that jug—he hain't never teched it sence. I tuk it an' sot it thar on the shelf, jest ter kind o' mind him like an' I put the little shoes she wuz allus so proud on along side uv it. The first time he seen it thar, he picked up one o' the little shoes an' turned it upside down over the mouth, 'thout ever sayin' so much as a word.

"He never seemed ter take no more notice uv it arter that; but sometimes, in the dead o' night, when he thinks I'm sound asleep, the hankerin' gits strong in him, an' he creeps out o' bed, so easy like, an' goes over ter whar the jug is. But law, he can't lift that little shoe off ter git it. Seems like as ef she's thar ter keep him from it, an' so he jes groans an' comes back ter bed again. We hain't never said nothin' more about the buildin' sence, but this fall, ef the crap turns out good, mebby we'll put up another room."

That night I slept, or tried to sleep, in the bed upon which the baby died. The next morning we pushed on to D.

Boonville, Mo.

THE MISSION OF PLAYTHINGS.

BY MYRA GOODWIN PLANTZ.

"Mamma," said a little friend of mine lately, "can't you find something new for me to play with?"

"Estelle, I'm ashamed of you," answered the mother. "The house is full of costly playthings. One would have made me happy for months when I was a little girl."

"Perhaps I have too many, then," said the seven-year-old maiden with a sigh.

After Christmas last year I happened in where an only darling was surrounded by her numerous gifts.

"Did you ever see such a waste of money?" laughed the young mother, "and that table is the only thing she has not broken."

Another little girl was calling who was delighted over this toyshop; but every time she ventured to touch doll, wagon, or chair, the little owner would shout, "Let my pretties be;" at last gathering the small things in her apron and standing guard with frowning face before the rest.

"How selfish children are nowadays," said the mother as if she were in no way responsible for her pretty child's conduct.

There came to my mind the experience of one old-fashioned mother who made playthings form an important part in the physical, intellectual and moral training of her children, and the suggestion may be helpful to some other mothers.

Play is a natural desire and must be wisely gratified. We see in the museums of the Old World, that even in prehistoric ages the little ones amused themselves with rude imitations of the weapons their fathers used, and the cooking vessels belonging to domestic life.

The little images found among the remains of the barbaric tribes of the Teutons might have been used for worship, yet many of them look as if the uncivilized children of the forest played with dolls. There is no question about the dark-browed little ones of the Nile, for their playthings are found in great variety. The instinct for playthings is a natural one and can easily be made a great factor in the education of a child.

The first object in play should be *physical development.* The mother whose experience I am relating taught "baby" to roll and kick on a warm comfort before the fire, or in a lined clothes basket instead of being held in a nurse's arms. Later came a baby jumper suspended from the ceiling. Then all kinds of games to develop the physical frame—bean bags indoors, and croquet and ball outside. In time each child had his own set of little garden tools and his own plot of ground to cultivate. Indoors the boys had small sets of tools and the girls little irons, ironing tables, little brooms, washtubs, etc. In their plays the children obtained better and more enjoyable exercise than calisthenics furnishes and also were often very helpful to the busy mother.

In *intellectual development* playthings had an important part. The baby had to early learn self-diversion from his playthings, as no one thought of giving time for his entertainment. Habits of observation were encouraged, and these children soon learned how and where their toys were made. It is true Johnnie opened his toy watch to see the wheels and his drum to find the music inside, but such things served only as occasions to explain that the inside of a watch must not be touched, and that the music was lost if the drum was rudely handled. The children were taught to invent as many of their plays and playthings as possible. In fact, a "store plaything" was a luxury. Common things, such as clothes pins for baby and wooden blocks for the next in age, were preferred. The children soon learned to make and dress their own dolls, draw and paint their own pictures and make their own books of discarded patent office reports, with the aid of pictures, short verses and stories, the paste being made by the older sister.

When toys were bought they were not allowed to be used just to kill time, but baby fingers were taught to build houses, and later trains and blocks were used for miniature street and railway cars, churches and bridges. The toy books were made the first readers, and the words were spelled and then copied on the little slates.

"Isn't that little one too young to write?" some one asked, when the father was showing a little fellow how to write *dog* under the attempt of a picture.

"It is just as easy to teach John to make his lines into letters and forms, as to let him scratch his slate with aimless marks," was the answer.

This playing with a purpose became a delightful habit with these children. In their playhouse, which was a copy of a real house, they "kept house," and "visited," sweeping, setting the table, washing dishes, making doll clothes, etc., in a way that gave the girls a natural love for house-keeping, and the boys a knowledge of the art not to be despised in the most manly man.

In their rainy day pastimes they played school and learned to read, write and draw, "just for fun," each child having his own pencils, slate and books, and later, little writing desks.

In winter the father explained the snowflakes and the frost on the window, and in the summer made the children acquainted with animal and plant life to so much profit that one of the daughters remarked when in college, that she had not studied a science of which she had not learned the first principles and leading characteristics in play.

But not only was the playtime used for physical and intellectual training, but for *moral* and *spiritual* development. Self reliance was taught and helpfulness towards others; soon as possible the children were shown that they could have a good time, yet amuse the younger ones. They found that their scrap-books and flowers could be divided with sick or poor children.

Next to helpfulness with playthings, came *tenderness.* They were encouraged to treat their dollies and wooden soldiers as if they felt pins or nakedness or broken arms. This prevented much willful destruction, and made it easier to enforce kindness to kitty and the dog. A worm could be dug up for bait, but even a worm was created by their heavenly Father, and must not suffer pain unnecessarily. This was so much a family sentiment that when a willful little cousin was severely stung after stirring up the bee-hive with a stick, the sympathy was rather in favor of the bees.

This sentiment of tenderness extended to plant life.

"Put the flower back, daughter, it looked so lovely by the walk, and will soon be crushed on the gravel," the father said, when a little girl carelessly threw away a gorgeous lily. The garden was all a-bloom with flowers, but she saw at a glance that was no reason one sweet blossom should be trampled under foot.

"Oh, papa!" she said tearfully. "It must die now. I'm so sorry I broke it, when I can't mend it." And she never forgot when the father said:

"Remember, dear, we can mend so few things we break or hurt, we must be very careful, not only with our hands but our tongues."

This tenderness to things that could not suffer was easily transferred to persons who could, and kept back many rough ways in play, and gave a gentleness of conduct not always seen in a large family of active, strong-willed children.

From first to last *obedience* was a part of play. If for purpose of quiet while baby slept or grandma rested the drum or noisy game must stop, perfect obedience was expected. Sometimes it looked hard to see a child commanded, even in a pleasant way, to give little sister or brother or the stranger, his treasured plaything, but it soon became a matter of course and such a habit of life that the child who, in babyhood gave up willingly his tin horse, in after years yielded to the father's or mother's advice in great affairs that otherwise would have ruined a life.

The greatest effort in a moral way was made to teach the children *unselfishness.* The baby was trained to hand around his playthings and candy, and when any child showed selfishness with a toy it was taken away. There was no effort made to get each child the same thing but to make each feel that any unusual gain to one belonged to all. One night the father returned from a distant city

and brought a beautiful toy cradle, a wonderful thing for these children who had rocked their babies in boxes on hand-made rockers. The mother sat up and made a feather bed, sheets, ruffled pillow-cases, etc. The next morning the cradle was brought out and five pairs of eyes danced though no one knew who was to be the happy owner.

"I am sorry I couldn't bring each of my good children such a beautiful toy, but I knew you would all be glad for one sister to have it so I bought it."

Five heads nodded approval, but Mary felt it must be hers.

"Mamma and I thought it ought to be Mary's for she has rocked her baby sister so much, and she would take good care of it, but last night we heard her say some very cross words to her sister, so have thought the cradle ought to go to Nettie."

Mary hung her head in shame a moment, but she knew the punishment was just and soon turned with a smiling face to share her younger sister's joy.

"Never mind, Mary," said Nettie. "It's half yours anyway, the side with the fattest pillow," and the beautiful cradle was a means of making two little hearts happy—Mary in receiving and Nettie in giving—as they took turns rocking their large families. It became second nature for these children to divide, so their playthings were only occasionally, for the moment, subjects of dispute and quarrels. They did not have many oranges and when each had one they liked to divide them and later each have a piece again.

"That's a funny way," said a cousin.

"Oh, we think they taste better that way," answered little Mary. "I s'posed oranges were put up in nice little packages on purpose to divide easy."

"I want playthings for my children so that they will give me some rest, and I can't bother myself training them even while they play," some mothers say.

It is a work that becomes more and more restful and delightful to the mother as time goes on, and as unselfish, intelligent children are not half the trouble that selfish, ungoverned children are, in the end the proper training of children is a great saving of time and labor.

But if this were not so the mission of a mother is too high to consider trouble or sacrifice. Well might Margaret Fuller exclaim when her baby was laid upon her breast: "I am the mother of an immortal being! God be merciful to me a sinner."

Higher than mere physical or mental attainments is self-conquest; higher still is unselfish devotion to the good of others. So it is not enough to be an unselfish mother; that is mere instinct; the lioness in the desert will die for her young. The highest purpose of motherhood is to be *the mother of unselfish children*, for this implies not only this trait in the mother, but wise training of heart and head from infancy. The great souls who have blessed the world began their greatness in early childhood, for

"The child is father of the man,
And I could wish the days to be
Bound each to each by natural piety."

Detroit, Mich.

WORDS TO THE WISE.

BY ABBY MORTON DIAZ.

AUNT PHOSIE'S FEW LAST WORDS.

"What more I have to say," continued Aunt Phosie, "can be said in few words. Among the matters you skip over in reading the papers, because they are 'politics' and do not concern women, there is more or less about buying and selling votes and about bribing the men who go every year to Washington or to the state legislature to make laws for all of us to follow.

"Now you would naturally suppose that our law-makers would make laws for the general good and be conscientious about it. But people who know the inside workings of these matters tell us that whichever trust or corporation is able to pay the law-makers the biggest price can help or hinder a law according as this may serve its own interests. This means bribery and bribery means dishonor—dishonor on both sides, the offerers of money and the takers.

"Now follow me close along and you will see what I am coming at. These persons who dishonorably offer or dishonorably take are generally rated as respectable people, and are treated as such. They hold high positions and receive much attention. Hats are taken off to them, their opinions are quoted and their notice is thought something to be proud of. They sit in the front pews, and at big receptions their names stand out on the list.

"Now, what I want you to think about is this. If dishonorable people are held to be respectable, and are shown respect, don't you see that all this brings down the standard of respectability? You mothers are trying to train up your boys to be strictly honest, to love what is right, and to feel ashamed of doing anything dishonorable. **You want they should be good men, and you try for this,** and to make them despise all kinds of meanness and underhanded doings, and to be unselfish.

"But what's the use if they have to engage in politics? For when these boys grow up to be men they will grow up into a state of things where dishonorable acts and underhanded doings and being all for self are considered matters of course, and good and bad, right and wrong, are all mixed up, and your boy, that you've worried over, and cried over, and prayed over, and given so much instruction to, finds out that he needn't be a mite ashamed of being dishonorable—for what he has been taught to call dishonor is not dishonorable, and as for goodness being more desirable than money gain, why, he finds it is right the other way. He finds 'honorable' men taking government contracts and filling them—or unfilling them—in a way to enrich themselves by cheating the government. He finds them using their public positions for personal gain.

"As mothers, are you not concerned in all this? And how is it as to wives? Are you not concerned in the divorce laws? in marriage laws? and in the legal division of property in case of the decease of either one of a married couple? And what about the ownership of children? Perhaps you are not aware that in some places our laws take away from a married mother the ownership of her children and give it wholly to the father. Do you think that is right? or don't you care to think about it—whether or not you have any interest in these laws? For my part I think we ought to be ashamed to sit still like a parcel of infants and have all our affairs settled for us!

"Now, I want you ladies to go home and consider the matter well. Put your thoughts right upon it, and try to think of a single law which does not concern the women of a family just as much as it does the men. Suppose it to be water-works, suppose it to be roads and bridges, or rivers and harbors, or destruction of forests, or railroading, or lighting the town, or free trade and tariff, or school matters, or property matters, or trusts and combines, or anything.

"And now here is something to consider. People do say that there is a difference between the man-mind and the woman-mind. Now, if mankind were really created in such a way, that is, with this difference of kinds, why, surely it was never intended to be carried on by only one of the kinds. And just as both kinds are needed in the family, so both are needed in every national thing which concerns the individual members. Women's thought is considered of some home value, and what is the nation but one great family?"

Belmont, Mass.

TOBACCO, CHOLERA, AND THEIR CONTAGIONS.

BY GEORGE M. POWELL.

The eminent Dr. John Lizars says: "During the prevalence of cholera, I have had repeated opportunities of observing that individuals addicted to the use of tobacco are more disposed to attacks of that disease, and generally in its most malignant and fatal form."

Dr. Willard Parker, long at the head of the medical profession in New York City, said: "All who smoke or chew, are more apt to die in epidemics than other people."

Dr. O. M. Stone, of Boston, said: "The idea that tobacco prevents disease is an error. A tobacco user's chances of recovery from any malignant disease are lessened fifty per cent."

Capt. G. B. Pettingill, who for many years commanded vessels trading between Boston and Cuba, Mexico and South America, said: "Very few tobaoco users recover from yeliow fever. I once lost half my crew with it in Havana. Every man who died used tobacco, and every one who lived did not use it."

Dr. Harris, of the New York City dispensary, where more diseases are treated than in any other place in America, says: "It is scarcely possible to cure a syphilitic sore, or unite a fractured bone in a devoted smoker."

The *London Lancet* says: "No smoker can be a well man."

NOTE.—Any reader of the above may do good by getting an editor to reprint it.

BUT, above all, the victory is most sure
For him, who, seeking faith by virtue, strives
To yield entire obedience to the law
Of conscience: Conscience reverenced and obeyed,
As God's most intimate presence in the soul,
And His most perfect image in the world.

—*W. Wordsworth.*

GO ON and make errors and fall and get up again. Only go on! You were made to fail over and over again, or you would never gain any strength. The harder time you have the gladder you ought to be; for you are getting exercise and experience, and then, God would never spend so much trouble in training you if you were not worth the effort. You really must be of considerable value.—*Anna C. Brackett in Technique of Rest.*

BY MATILDA B. CARSE.

And the apostles said unto the Lord, increase our faith. And the Lord said, If ye had faith as a grain of mustard seed, ye might say unto this sycamine tree, Be thou plucked up by the root, and be thou planted in the sea; and it should obey you. Luke 17: 5, 6.

The Pemberton, N. J., union is the first W. C. T. U. heard from, that secured, on first opening its mite-box, a round $100. It is what every union might accomplish if the importance of the work was kept before it, and members were inspired by a strong, unfaltering faith. The president of the Pemberton union, Mrs. L. J. Heisler, writes: "One year ago I sent for mite boxes and distributed them among the members of our union. I invited them last Friday evening to my home to a mite-box opening. After a delightful little program of singing, reading of the prophecy "How to make it rise," we opened the boxes. It is with much pleasure that I enclose a check for $100, which the boxes contained, and by which we are entitled to our name upon the New Jersey tablet. Our union is small but our ladies did nobly. After we learned the amount we all heartily joined in singing the doxology." A dear, aged saint, Mrs. S. C. Cunningham, Copenhagen, N. J., writes, with a wisdom that cometh not of this world: "I enclose $100 for the Temple. I have debated whether to use it on ours or send it to yours. It may after I am gone do more good sent to the latter, and it will do our union good to assert itself a little more and not have its bills paid so easily. I want it credited to our union although they know nothing of it. My work is nearly done. I cannot do much with only one eye, ear and hand, aged nearly seventy-two, but will do what I can."

***

Money flows in a constant stream for the Madam Willard window and the Whittier clock. Mrs. Mary T. Lathrap writes: "Inclosed please find $5 for the Madam Willard window, and $1 for the Whittier clock. These finished let me suggest that we lay aside these special things and pull for the chisel strokes in that hall where each name means one hundred dollars." One who is not a member of the W. C. T. U., Miss O. M. Gerry, Chicago, says: "It is with great pleasure that I inclose $5 for the Madam Willard memorial, and hope that soon you will raise the amount needed. It seems, after all she and her noble daughter have done for the world, we should gladly do this little in return." Mrs. Mary B. Monroe, Akron, O., sends $3 to be equally divided between the Madam Willard window and the Whittier clock. Mrs. Monroe states: "We keep our silver Temple on the table in the W. C. T. U. rooms, and now that the Akron union has paid its $100 we enjoy having a small part from time to time in tablets for the honored and gone." Miss I. E. Strachan, Brooklyn, N. Y., sends $1 to the Willard window, $1 to the Whittier clock, $1 for the Jane Weeden tablet, and $1 for the general fund. She says: "This is all from my mite-box; it has very slowly filled up, but I am glad now that I can send a mite to help in the great object lesson which I consider the Temple to be." H. D., a white-ribboner, Greensburg, Pa., sends $1 to be divided between the Willard and the Whittier memorials. Of $5 sent by Mary A. Gould, Wonnepaugh, R. I., $2 is for the Willard memorial. Mrs. S. Case, Wellington, O., sends forty cents for the Whittier clock. Mary I. A. Webb, Savannah, Ga., and Miss E. L. Bailey, Trenton, N. J., send each $1 to the Willard window, the former also sends fifty cents to the Whittier clock. The following unions have contributed the sums credited to them below for the Willard and the Whittier memorials: Brittan, Mich., Winchester, Va., each $1; Brunswick, Me., W. C. T. U., sends $1 to be divided between the two memorials. The following unions have each sent $1 to the Willard window: Douglas, Kan., Scott City, Kan., Clayton, Del., and Pittsfield, Ill. Four dollars and twenty-five cents come from Dickinsonville, N. Y., union for the Willard window. The Central Y. W. C. T. U. of Duluth, Minn., sends $1 to each of the following memorials: Madam Willard, Whittier, Jennie Casseday, Frances Barnes and Julia Ames.

***

The bright little editor, Ethel Stout, of that cutest and cheapest of children's temperance papers, *The Midget*, (only ten cents a year) proposes, in order to more rapidly raise money to pay for the Jennie Casseday tablet, to sell some beautiful Florida specimens, found both on land and by sea, in that tropical climate, such as golden sea oats, Osceola plumes, silvery hanging moss, which is so much used for Christmas decorations, napkin rings made of palmetto, braid ties with L. T. L. colors, sea shells, sea beans, scales from tarpon fish, either plain or painted with marine views, dainty booklets with all kinds of tropical leaves and flowers. Her mother is now at work preparing these for the holiday sale. She offers to sell them at a very low price. All who desire to purchase these rare, inexpensive and beautiful articles can address Miss Ethel Stout, *The Midget*, Melbourne, Indian River, Fla.

***

We want to remind our friends of the beautiful silver Temples in the form of ink-stands, jewel cases and banks. The price of the two former is $2.25, banks, $1.75. They will make beautiful Christmas presents. Mrs. Lydia B. Chase, Newport, R. I., sent for a jewel case as a wedding gift for a young friend; on receipt she wrote: "I feel it is not only a jewel case, but a jewel of itself, it is so chaste and beautiful. Words of appreciation came from every one who beheld it." Neal Dow's noble daughter, Miss C. M. Dow, writes: "Please send me the address of the person who has the Temple bonds for sale. I have just looked over five back numbers of THE UNION SIGNAL and do not find it. It seems to me it would be well to keep it always in your column. I want to put $500 in those bonds." Miss Dow's suggestion is a good one and we will try to keep Mr. Speer in the paper constantly until the bonds are all sold. Financial agent for Temple Trust Bonds, Mr. H. C. Speer, 237 LaSalle street, Chicago, Ill.

The Union Signal
AND WORLD'S WHITE RIBBON.

ORGAN OF THE WORLD'S AND NATIONAL WOMAN'S CHRISTIAN TEMPERANCE UNION.

FRANCES E. WILLARD, MARY ALLEN WEST, } Editors-in-Chief.
LADY HENRY SOMERSET, Contributing Editor.
MARGARET A. SUDDUTH, Managing Editor.
MRS. HARRIET B. KELLS, Office Editor.
Published by the Woman's Temperance Publishing Association.
MRS. F. H. RASTALL, *Business Manager.*
The Temple, Cor. Monroe and La Salle Streets, Chicago, Ill.

Entered at the Post-office, Chicago, Ill., as second-class matter.

BOARD OF DIRECTORS.

MRS. MATILDA B. CARSE, *President*
MRS. L. A. HAGANS, *Treasurer* MARY ALLEN WEST, *Secretary.*

DEPT. BOOKS AND LEAFLETS.—ALICE M. GUERNSEY, *Editor.*

OFFICERS OF THE NATIONAL W. C. T. U.

President.—MISS FRANCES E. WILLARD, Evanston, Ill.
Corresponding Secretary.—MRS CAROLINE B. BUELL, Office: The Temple, Chicago, Ill.
Recording Secretary.—MRS. MARY A. WOODBRIDGE, Ravenna, Ohio.
Assistant Recording Secretary.—MRS. L. M. N. STEVENS, Portland, Me.
Treasurer.—MISS ESTHER PUGH. Office: The Temple, Chicago, Ill.

For the law of the Spirit of life in Christ Jesus hath made me free from the law of sin and death.—Rom. 8:2.

A NEW-OLD REMEDY.

The scientific light of the times is concentrating its intensest rays upon the evil of the drink habit. It is toward the brain, that power house of all mental achievement, that alcoholism aims its first and most deadly blows, and through the brain paralyzes and disables one after another all the functions of body, mind and soul. The drunkard has been so long the subject of such varied practice and experiment that many minds having thus far no anchorage of opinion for or against this or that remedy, stand in an attitude of bewilderment before the present array of specifics, each one "warranted to cure," but of which none has as yet been successful in emptying the dram-shop, or returning more than a few of the victimized ones to their desolated homes. And now the eager multitudes are called upon to examine still another possibility of relief from the galling chains of appetite and inherited curse."

In a recent number of the *Medical Pioneer*, organ of the British Medical Temperance Association, Dr. Charles Lloyd Tuckey testifies in an able article to the value of hypnotism in chronic alcoholism. Dr. Tuckey takes a quiet but effective stand, placing on the one side actual work with favorable results, and on the other reasonable statements of cause and effect. He speaks for himself thus: "In reporting a series of thirty-one cases which I have treated by hypnotic suggestion during the last four years, I beg to do so not as an hypnotist, or as a specialist in the treatment of inebriety, but as a general physician who feels that as such he has as much right to use hypnotism in suitable cases as he has to employ electricity, massage, hydropathy, and all the other resources of modern medicine."

We live in a marvelous age. The prophecy of the Divine Healer: "Greater works than these shall ye do," is coming to pass. Reason and research, hand in hand with science, have been leading on. One by one the ills to which this mortal frame is heir, have been diagnosed, and the medicines to correspond discovered and labeled. Diseases, the name and nature of which are not found in the *materia medica*, are happily in the minority. Pain, that most elusive, yet most positive sensation of being, is forced to yield to the power of anæsthetics, while the surgeon's unerring steel seeks out the root of disease in the flesh. All these things are matters of course, and the world demands such triumphs over matter as its everyday due.

And now, slowly and carefully, the healers of the world are feeling their way farther from the realm of the material into the realm of the mind. "A merry heart doeth good like medicine," says King Solomon. "Keep the patient cheerful," says the nineteenth century physician. Deeper than this he goes, probing into the mind-depths of the sick man to see if, perchance, there be some secret disturbance which is jarring the delicately adjusted mechanism of responsive nerves and tissues. "We must rouse him," says the doctor, knowing that unless the patient aid the prescription by a consent to be cured, his best skill may fail.

These things have become the common-sense of practical medicine; the foundation on which every good nurse rests her work of aiding the physician, and the resort of the mother striving to woo back the ebbing life of her darling.

Still more broadly is the principle applied, and now and then a vigorous application of "mind" has set lagging life-centers into motion and overcome what medicine failed to reach.

On the camp ground, in religious services, in places of prayer, such phrases as these are heard: "Holy influences," "The work of the Holy Spirit." What are some of the results of these influences, this work? Are they not seen in the change which has come over that hardened man who was yesterday the terror of the neighborhood because of his lawlessness and hardihood in sin? Yet, at that altar, under "holy influences," "the work of the Holy Spirit" upon the sinful heart has made it as tender as a baby's, has caused the blasphemous lips to sing praises unto God, the cruel hands to do gentle and kindly deeds. In the secular world the phraseology is varied somewhat, and reformation relies to no slight extent upon "arrest of thought" and "creation of sentiment." A teacher lays aside the rod of correction and tries "moral suasion," and who has not seen unruly spirits falter, hesitate, reconsider and finally reform under the latter method?

Holding in mind these instances, is it unreasonable to look for a large hope in this *mental* suasion or hypnotism—mind compelling mind, a strong, truly poised, pure mentality, governing that which through the subtle influence of a poison has become weak, unbalanced and impure in its considerations and desires?

This "cure" is in an embryonic stage. Not all, nor many, physicians indorse or even consider it as yet. It is, however, attracting the attention of the press and of a limited circle of the profession. Thoughtful people cannot afford to shut their eyes and ears to suggestions—even such as be of hypnotic persuasion. While debate and test are being carried on, what of the victim of alcoholism? He is under the thrall of a spirit than which one fouler could scarce be imagined. To him, in his wretched slavery, comes the hypnotist, saying, "You want help? I can help you. I will hold your poor, sick mind under the control of my healthier one for a time. I will lend you my strength. I will compel you to coöperate with me against your enemy."

Who shall decry such aid as this? What worthier use could man make of mind strength than the restoration to his estate of manhood a fellow-creature, drink-conquered?

In conclusion Dr. Tuckey says: "We only claim that properly used hypnotism will be found to cure, easily and expeditiously, many cases which can at present only be cured by long and expensive confinement in a retreat, and sometimes to reach other cases which have proved intractable by ordinary methods. Suggestion without hypnotism is always with us, and in the shape of public houses, boon companions and mental and physical ills, is ever exerting an overpowering pullback on the drunkard's good intentions. By hypnotism we are often able to reinforce the effect of moral suggestion and exhortation, and prevent the devil having it all his own way. The ills worked by chronic alcoholism are so vast, and some cases seem so hopeless, that the lover of temperance must welcome the arrival of another means of meeting the evil."

And who shall say it nay? Who dare arrest the feet of Progress wherever she may lead and say to her, "Only thus far will we follow thee"? Rather, let all things be tested, remembering God as the source of every good gift. May not this prove to be a good gift from Him who healed diseased bodies and bade unclean spirits come out of the living temples of the Holy Spirit—a power that shall arrest the demon of appetite until reason again ascends her throne and turns in might against the intruder? And when the house is cleansed, lest "seven other spirits more wicked" returning take possession, the physician should be one able to introduce to the waiting abode the Master of souls who shall forever hold the fortress against the devil and all his angels. No charlatan will a true hypnotist be, but a wise man in holy league with God against the powers of sin—sin in the flesh and in the spirit.

HOW TO REST.

It is strange that one of the most difficult things to understand is the needs of our physical natures and the relations of mind and body. Bound together by the most mysterious, the most intimate and controlling ties, there is yet nothing more common than an utter ignorance and disregard of their mutual needs. As one has remarked: "It takes the better part of a lifetime to get acquainted with ourselves, and happy and fortunate are we if we do not kill ourselves in making the acquaintance." Under the ordinary conditions of life mere existence ought to be a pleasure, while the amount of labor required from each in order to earn his living ought only to be a pleasurable exercise of our faculties. Instead of finding life generally conforming to these conditions we find that the majority of people groan beneath the yoke of toil and care. Our bodies break down from being driven and overtaxed by the mind; our brains become disordered and insane from the incessant anxiety and effort of keeping the body at work. And when the human frame finally succumbs to the effect of all this mismanagement, how few there are who know how to place themselves in conditions of recuperation. How few know how to rest.

Real effective rest comes through the brain. Rest of body will be of small effect if the brain does not concur. We all know that nothing is more fatiguing than the condition where the body is unable to fulfill the mandates of the brain, when the anxiety to do is not responded to and accomplished by the body. We often hear a man of business complain that things have gone wrong, his efforts have been fruitless, and that consequently he is overcome by fatigue; we often hear the housekeeper declare that she has worked so hard at nothing, that is, she has accomplished nothing and that she is tired to death. No condition could be more fatiguing than that of the person who wants to do something but is prevented by physical inability. The muscles and nerves feel more fatigue under such circumstances than they would after performing the actual toil. This is the condition called worry, and nothing wears out the strength so rapidly. This may be the condition of the mind when the body is compulsorily idle, but it is the furthest possible removed from the condition of rest.

As one of the most imperative conditions of rest must come a mental acknowledgment of its need and contentment in taking it. Many people are not certain whether they are tired or lazy; they cannot tell whether it is lack of energy or real fatigue that indisposes them to exertion. Such a state of doubt should be solved at once, and the conduct regulated accordingly. A most fatiguing day may result from the mere absence of stimulus to work; a day of lounging is also fatiguing; neither of these conditions gives rest, and this should be understood. On the contrary, a most restful condition is compatible with the performance of light, entertaining employment. No mistake is more frequently made in regard to the convalescing sick than to require of them the absolute non-employment of hand or brain on the supposition that this is rest, when, in fact, it produces the most trying condition of fatigue. Before a person can rest he must understand whether his fatigue comes from doing nothing or from doing too much; and he must regulate his condition and actions accordingly. He may need a rest from doing nothing.

Having ascertained that too great activity or care in any direction causes overfatigue, the next thing necessary is the acquiescence and approval of the mind to the taking of rest. No one can rest who allows the feeling that he ought to be at work to predominate in his mind. Let reason come to the aid in this; if rest is needed, one should compel one's self to take it in some way. Do whatever you like or do nothing, only don't drive yourself; exact nothing of your energy, or will or vivacity even. Relax every tension of both body and mind. Do what you want to, whether it be to laugh, dance, sing, lounge, muse, sleep, go to the opera, play checkers or "sit on a rail fence and see how green the grass is and how blue the sky." Let things go undone and don't fret; cultivate repose; learn how to rest.

"AS ITHERS SEE US."

There can be no doubt that to "see oursels as ithers see us" is a "giftie" which would often be of great benefit to us. Nor would the benefit come merely, as is popularly assumed, along the line of revealing unsuspected faults. It often would, indeed it often does, encourage distrustful souls who appreciate their own faults more keenly than any one else does by a view of certain elements of strength which their friends see far more clearly than they do themselves.

This is no less true in national than in individual life. As a nation we are not given to underestimating ourselves; nevertheless the more thoughtful of our number realize the evils which exist among us with a keenness which sometimes causes them to fear for the life of the nation. The real elements of strength which these very evils draw out, are often not perceived at all until attention is called to them by friendly neighbors. Two statements of this kind made by foreigners concerning last summer's labor troubles contain much encouragement for the overfearful. A military attaché of a European legation in Washington speaking of the calling out of troops to quiet the Homestead trouble said: "I am always surprised at every exhibition of the reserved military strength of the United States, but the sudden assembly of eight thousand men at twelve hours' notice, uniformed, armed, rationed and equipped, prepared to take the field, as was done on Monday last by a single state, eclipses all your previous efforts. Do you know the single incident that most impressed itself upon the Duke of Sutherland during his last visit to this country a year or two ago? Well, he happened to be in Washington one day, when, for some reason or other, your troops were paraded, and we, while riding, turned into Pennsylvania avenue just as the head of a long column of soldiers came in sight, and waited for nearly an hour while it was passing. A few hours later we drove about town again, but every soldier had disappeared; not even a uniform in sight. His Grace, remarking the latter fact, said to me, 'Captain, this is an extraordinary people. It is not a military nation, and yet it is, in my opinion, the greatest military power on earth. I have been in Washington one week, and during that time

I never saw a uniform. Suddenly this afternoon a body of several thousand armed soldiers, foot batteries and dragoons, all in service dress, parade the streets of this little city. A few hours later they have vanished. Where? They have simply doffed their uniforms and resumed their civilian capacity. It is simply astonishing. The nation that can boast of such men has nothing to fear from any enemy on earth.' "

A Paris paper, *L'Economiste*, commenting upon a strike in France, says: "The incompetency of the government of our country is strikingly apparent, when contrasted with government in the United States. How thoroughly the Republic on the other side of the Atlantic understands its business was proved a few months ago, during the Homestead strikes, when it compelled the strikers to respect the liberty of the workmen engaged by the Andrew Carnegie Company. Why does not government in France act like government in America? The latter acts with resolution and impartiality, and that is the only way to prevent new difficulties arising everywhere. In the United States, government does not undertake to decide which side is right and which is wrong when a strike takes place; it perceives that to pass upon such a question is not at all within the province of government; it simply and purely prevents any attack on property and personal liberty; and it is certain that by such a course, which protects the rights of all, the strife will have many more chances of ending than if the government becomes mixed up with it."

These comments are the more encouraging because they point out, not extraneous nor accidental circumstances, but elements inherent in our people and our institutions. The dangers which threaten us are many and grave. The wisest Christian statesmanship will be required to safely guide our ship of state through the rocks and shoals; but our institutions have a marvelous strength which few of us fully appreciate, even in the light of the terrible tests to which they have been put, and the strain they are constantly sustaining, yet back of all is the life giving power of Christianity. A Christian nation, like a Christian individual, is immortal. It is too much to claim that we are as yet a Christian nation, or that we have a Christian civilization, but we are steadily developing into the one, and shall then produce the other.

SEED THOUGHTS.

Some good women were talking together, and a listener jotted down a few sentences "caught on the fly." In the course of colloquial repartee some of their phrases were playful, but take them all in all there is much that will bear thinking of and we herewith present them to our readers:

"To my mind this is what one must say in every emergency and keep it up from the inmost of the soul, for it is a saying which if we perceive and feel it will carry us through everything: 'After all what does it matter, there is God.' "

"I am going to take as my conversational motto what George Meredith makes one of his characters say, namely: '*The world is my client*,' and by this means I shall not be talking to run down the world and everybody in it, but rather to praise them up."

"Robert Browning says there are two portions between which every man chooses. He either has faith diversified by doubt, or doubt diversified by faith, he takes his choice without paying his money; he can will as to which he will have; if he takes the first his life will bring success in the sense of happiness and achievement; if he takes the last, although he may achieve, he will not know much about happiness."

"While it may be perfectly right for a monkey to steal, it would be wrong for a man; ask yourself why it would be; all of theology is bound up in the answer."

"In my judgment man fell up and not down. Suppose you have an idiot to deal with, how do you teach him law? You put it before him and he breaks it, that is just what God does with us, but in the very breaking we learn that there is law, and God said: 'Now man has become as one of us, knowing good and evil.' "

"Prayer has got to be a matter of the will; we cannot drift, we have got to dig and delve and drive."

"You are too introspective, you keep yourself under a microscope. Look at Brother Lawrence (in that wonderful leaflet that everybody ought to read: 'The practice of the presence of God,') when he did wrong, he took it easy, by which I mean that he was so full of love to God that if he made a slip he felt he could, at once, retrieve himself, and set about doing so at once, without wasting his time in vain regrets."

"——'s idea of religion is to talk an immense deal about it, and then go and do just as she likes."

"As for me, I am not religious at all, but *I've got God;* I find that what people need is less religion and more God."

"I do not think there is any religion except this: When you know a thing is right, go straight and do it, and make no fuss about it."

"Most people's repentance is simply a matter of waiting for their next opportunity."

"Some people are altogether too pious to be good, they go to all the meetings, and work themselves up to a high pitch, but when you expect them to take hold and help make the world better, they won't touch it with the tongs."

"Just as a child chases a Punch and Judy show, so I once chased fanatics, but now I am like a child that has been behind the scenes."

"You find all this among the Buddhists and other oriental religionists; they worked themselves up; they hung themselves on hooks; they strove after feelings; their religion was not in the intellect or the will, but wholly in the emotions. But the apostles were not so; they were among the simplest and most matter-of-fact men that ever lived; they went right about their Master's business. The Bible is a book that has been horribly conjured with; people have used it as a mirror, and each has found in it his own petty distortion. But all this has not touched the truth of the case, or made it more or less; the truth is always there, shining like a star out of heaven, and what we poor little children think about it is of very little consequence. The thing for us to do is to take with simple heart the gospel word that we may grow thereby; to lift up our hearts for guidance in the smallest events of every day, and so to go about our business, or better still, our Father's business."

TEMPERANCE IN SCHOOLS.

Now that temperance teaching in the schools is so largely an accomplished fact, there remains a long and up hill struggle to get the very children into the schools and keep them there, who most need this instruction.

In one city ward of Chicago there are seven thousand children of school age with but twenty five hundred sittings in public schools provided for them. Yet in this same ward there are six thousand parochial school sittings, all Catholic. In the adjoining ward the figures are very nearly the same. These parochial schools are very far from furnishing any temperance teaching.

In these wards the few women interested in the public schools have made a vigorous agitation for several months to secure even one public school for one thousand children. So far they have not obtained the school, but negotiations are pending for a site for it. This will bring one thousand children under temperance instruction. Is there any more effective work that temperance women can do?

Of course the first thing is to find out how many children lack school accommodations. This can be very readily learned from the school board report or the school census. The next thing in order is a careful enlistment of all the forces likely to be favorable to the increase of school accommodations, parents, pastors and school authorities. The work is not difficult, and it is absolutely requisite, unless scores of thousands of children in the foreign wards of all our great cities are to be deprived of the whole benefit of our public schools including the temperance instruction.

There are Polish children who go to Polish schools and Russian children who go to Russian Rabbinical schools to-day *in all our great cities* who would gladly go to the public schools if there were room for them. There are thousands of Italians who go to no schools, because the public schools have no room for them. The Italians having left their fine light wines at home in Italy, take to beer here as the cheapest substitute. Their children receive no hint of the effects of this procedure, for the instruction is not accessible to them.

In every great manufacturing region there are armies of little lads, whose function is to carry the workmen their beer. These children are found far more in regions where there are no school sittings for them than in those parts of towns where the equipment is adequate.

This neglect to supply adequate school accommodations is a form of "nullification" of the temperance instruction laws, which is the more successful because the "forgotten regions" of the great cities are usually the places chosen for it. They never rebel. Their misery is mute for the present. But it should not remain so, and the energy set free by the accomplishment of the legislation may well be turned now to this phase of its enforcement.

THE roster of National superintendents for the coming year contains many new and well-known names: Mrs. Gen. Bidwell has been made superintendent of work among the sailors. The Pacific coast very properly desired representation among the superintendents and its leading woman was chosen. Dr. Mary Wood Allen will devote her entire time to the department of purity work. Catharine Waugh McCulloch, the young and gifted Chicago lawyer, takes the department of legal work. Her address is 1116 The Rookery, Chicago. Miss Lodie Reed, of Indianapolis, the new press superintendent, has had an experience of years in this department and was chosen as an expert. Her associates will soon be announced.

"The hard turmoil of the pitiless sea
Turns the pebble to beauteous gem;
They who escape the agony,
Miss also the diadem."

***

Scientific experiments have proved that water is not, as popularly supposed, purified by freezing. The most recent experiments show that 34.3 per cent of organic matter, the most injurious portion of the impurities, are retained.

***

Edmund B. Fairfield, United States Consul at Lyons, but formerly a Congregational pastor in Michigan, well known to our readers, writes to our National President the following words of encouragement: "As you desire it, I am ready to make public confession of my faith on the woman's suffrage question anywhere and everywhere. I had long been opposed to it, but when I sat down to prepare an article on the opposite side, somehow I could not find much to write, and when I heard the superb arguments of Rev. Anna Shaw, I cried in the words of the old Methodist hymn, 'I yield, I yield, I can hold out no more.' Miss Shaw's way of putting the matter seems to me peculiarly strong and convincing."

***

Those who believe in the "emancipation of woman" from the thousand and one details of that slavery in which mankind held her as

"Something better than his dog,
A little dearer than his horse,"

have daily reasons for rejoicing. Round by round she is climbing the ladder from which she shall at last step to her destined place by the side of her brother, in very truth his equal and in every way meet—that is fitted—to be his helper and co-worker. The University of Philadelphia has at last claimed one of her highest privileges, that of admitting women to her halls of learning. The occasion of this forward movement was marked by incisive addresses, notably one from Dr. Thomas, Dean of Bryn Mawr College. One by one the great institutions of our country are thus wheeling into line and none but the pessimist can fail to see that woman's full and perfect day is not far off.

***

An incident of a mother's being forced to appeal to a court to regain possession of her four months' old baby is commented upon with just severity by the *Woman's Journal*. Yet when the injustice of laws which give the father sole possession of the children is set forth, we are met by the statement that the matter is a most difficult one to decide; that there are equally serious objections to giving the mother exclusive possession. Most freely granted, but it does seem to us that ordinary common sense would suggest that neither parent should have sole possession, rather that the method in practical operation in all well regulated homes, the same method which obtains in regard to some kinds of property, might be made legal; namely that the parents should have joint, equal control of the children and when, if ever, the parents are in hopeless disagreement on the subject, then let the law decide which of the two in that particular case shall have control.

***

Dr. Amy C. Bowen, of California, is the first and, up to the present, the only woman ever admitted to the medical schools of Berlin. She graduated at Hahnemann College, San Francisco, practiced a few years, then went abroad to study surgery. She attended clinics at the university of Zurich and Vienna, then went to Berlin to attend the clinic of a famous surgeon there, but was repulsed by the assurance, "We do not allow women doctors in Germany." Miss Bowen insisted and after many repulses was permitted to attend as a visitor though she was informed that she "could not hope to profit from the advanced instruction." The persistence which had won the first step gained also the second and she was finally permitted to diagnose a case. When she had made her statement the professor shouted, "She is right, gentlemen, she has beaten you all." Several other victories of diagnosis followed, and at length, after correctly diagnosing a test case, she was warmly congratulated and formally admitted to the medical colleges of Berlin. Soon after, she performed successfully a difficult operation and her fame was established in the colleges and hospitals. Since then, during the absence of the first assistant surgeon, she has been appointed to his position in the same clinic where she was at first scornfully refused permission to attend lectures.

ON DUTY.

World's W. C. T. U.

President—Miss Frances E. Willard, Evanston, Ill.
Vice-President-at-Large—Lady Henry Somerset, Albany Buildings, 47 Victoria St., Westminster, London S. W.
Secretary—Mrs. Mary A. Woodbridge, Ravenna, O.
Assistant Secretary—Miss Anna A. Gordon, Evanston, Ill.
Treasurer—Mrs. Ella F. M. Williams, 26 Chomedy St., Montreal, Canada.

QUEENSLAND.

VISIT OF MRS. ANDREW AND DR. BUSHNELL TO QUEENSLAND AND SEVENTH ANNUAL CONVENTION.

We have just concluded the most successful convention ever held in Queensland. One hundred and twenty answered to the roll call, more than three times the number of any former delegation. Opening exercises were specially impressive; the Spirit was poured out. We have been greatly blessed by the presence of our dear sisters from America, and their burning words have stirred up many a heart. They had visited several of the unions before convention and given addresses, so they felt the bond of sympathy, and when the president of the Brisbane Y's in her address of welcome gave the keynote "love" and Mrs. Andrew took up the strain we all felt we were "in for a good time," and many a woman has gone back to her home a better Christian.

The convention was held in Brisbane in response to the invitation of the first Y union in Queensland, and the arrangements were perfect. Nothing had been forgotten, not even the waste paper baskets. The walls of the large schoolroom (kindly lent) were almost hidden by the banners of the different unions (one of which, from Maryborough, is to be exhibited at the World's Fair), pictures and mottoes, cunning contrivances for comfort and convenience such as only Y's would think of, the whole affair (luncheons included) showing what our girls can do under the skillful generalship of a real live president. "God bless the Y's" arose from many a mother's heart.

On the platform, amid a profusion of sunflowers and white ribbon, were arranged photos of our dear pioneer, Mrs. Leavitt, Miss Willard, Lady Henry Somerset and Miss Ackerman, also a picture of the Temple.

A surprise had been prepared for our beloved Colonial president who this year celebrates her silver wedding. During the first afternoon she was the recipient of a very useful "secretaire," and beautifully illuminated address, in gilt frame, as a token of the esteem and love of the unions throughout the colony. In the border surrounding the address are the mystic letters W. C. T. U., a monogram of Mrs. Brentnall's initials, and a twisted white ribbon. By a singular coincidence a reception had been held the day before, and we had a surprise on being informed it was our president's birthday party. At this reception the delegates and their hostesses were introduced to our American sisters.

During the year nine unions have been organized, one being the result of the labors of our evangelistic superintendent, away in the Gulf country. The number of Y unions has been doubled; they have now 263 members and sixty-three honorary.

The superintendents all reported increased interest in scientific instruction, hygiene, heredity, L. T. L. (on which Mrs. Andrew gave a most instructive address); in literature, of which a vast amount has been distributed in rail ways, to bus men, cab-men; wherever there is an opening our women are ready. The number of Union Signals taken by our members increases every year, and the men look for it as eagerly as the women.

Woman suffrage was adopted as a plank in our platform at the convention last year; this year we had a paper on the subject, by a young member, who expressed the hope that she would live to see the day when she could record her vote. Dr. Bushnell's addresses have aroused a great deal of interest on this subject, and we cannot forget that our petition for the better protection of girls, signed by nearly nine thousand women, was pooh-poohed because there were *no votes at the back of it.* Queensland women are aroused, and will have to be reckoned with. Dr. Bushnell gave a most impressive address on social purity, recommending the women to study this matter in their union meetings and to become intelligent on the subject.

A great deal of useful information was imparted at question-box time by our distinguished visitors. Their Bible readings and parting addresses were seasons of great profit. When we bade them good-bye at the station, we said, "Henceforth our prayers will follow them."

Among other resolutions were the following:

Resolved, That we express our deep thankfulness for the visit of our dear American sisters, Mrs. E. W. Andrew, M. A., and Dr. Kate Bushnell, and that our prayers follow them wherever they go.

Resolved, That we rejoice greatly to hear of the success of Miss Jessie A. Ackerman's work in western Australia and anticipate with pleasure her visit among us next year.

Resolved, That we recognize with alarm the increasing growth of the tobacco habit among the young of the colony, and would respectfully ask all Christian men to study the matter carefully and do what they believe the Master would have them do.

In connection with the convention two public meetings were held: On the first evening by the Y's, when the program included the "Congress of Nations." the second evening the women gave addresses and both had crowded audiences.

C. P. Britten.

AUSTRALIAN NOTES.

Perhaps, because of their unceasing work, for it would almost seem they are like the cherubim and seraphim, in that "they rest not day nor night," coupled with innate modesty and entire losing of self in the furtherance of the cause they represent, so little has been heard of Mrs. Andrew and Dr. Bushnell. We learned they were landed in England; later they were welcomed in South Africa; this much from your paper. Then from American friends arriving in Melbourne, who had but just preceded them in their journeyings, we heard of them as tempest tossed, but arriving safely in Ceylon. We then waited to hear of their leaving India, and grew anxious as the hot season advanced.

One bright autumn morning (May), however, they landed in our own port. The unions arranged a tea meeting and welcome in the Baptist lecture room. After the addresses of welcome Mrs. Andrew attracted all by her gentleness and earnest presentation of the temperance cause and work. After the hymn, "Sowing the Seed," we sang "Sowing in the Sunshine," which seemed so appropriate in this sunny clime, and the opening words of Dr. Bushnell, that her life-work was "in the shadow," and her exposition of that work revealed vividly the great shadow over us, which will not be removed till *all* women are emancipated, till there is established all around the world one moral standard.

These faithful women are still laboring in Australia. The good accomplished cannot be measured. They are not organizing, but strengthening unions already established, explaining, upholding, giving the experience, methods and results, elsewhere. We wish it might be possible that one after another of the able, eminent, experienced workers in the home field might thus visit and encourage those in remote sections. The constant round of county, district and state conventions, assemblies, etc., furnishes in the states, with the quick, easy transit and low rates, the opportunity to hear and meet the leaders from all parts. Here, it is rarely the privilege occurs of meeting even those from an adjoining colony (state.) There is no desire or intention to have others do the work here for them, but there is an eagerness for ideas and fresh inspiration which those just from the fountain-head can bring, and which seem necessary, if we would have the work advance along the lines and keep in harmony and touch with the home union. The great longing of the W. C. T. U. in Australia and New Zealand, the hope, which they trust may be realized in the near future is, for a visit from Lady Henry Somerset.

Following Dr. Bushnell and Mrs. Andrew came Dr. Emily Brainerd Ryder, who, it will be remembered, accompanied Punditi Ramabai on her return to her native country, and rendered such effective aid in overcoming the difficulties in the way of carrying out the plans for establishing on a firm basis the work for child widows. Suttee abolished, the school for child widows established, Dr. Ryder now pleads for the child wives of India. An abridged edition of her work on their sad condition has been issued and interested meetings held. The W. C. T. U. quarterly meeting at Pt. Melbourne might have been named an Indian meeting, as these ladies (Mrs. Andrew, Drs. Bushnell and Ryder) gave us a little insight of affairs there, and we realized that so long as any women are in bonds all are bound with them.

Meanwhile Miss Ackerman has been seeking "new fields and pastures green," pushing, pressing on the work, anew attesting her well known ability as a pioneer and organizer. It was my privilege to visit West Australia only just too late to hear the sound of her voice, but the echo was yet ringing. In West Australia the consumption of liquors is greater per capita than in any *other country in the world*, and it had been looked upon as a stronghold of the drink demon, where woman's effort might meet with open opposition. On the contrary, Miss Ackerman met with a most cordial and enthusiastic reception. At Perth, the seat of goverment, where she held meetings in the Town Hall, for a week, each one was crowded to overflowing, and a union of one hundred members organized. Corresponding numbers were enlisted at other points, and everywhere the cordial hospitality of the people was liberally bestowed. Miss Ackerman has gone on to India expecting to return to West Australia in six months. The thorough interest of these women is most promising, but to them all the work is entirely new, many of them had never heard of the W. C. T. U. and are eagerly asking for information. It is hoped that Mrs. Andrew and Dr. Bushnell may include West Australia in their line of travel.

In New Zealand the electoral bill has passed both houses of parliament, granting the ballot to women, with the option of voting by post. A petition for the bill was sent in, signed by over 20,000 women, more than double the number that signed the petition last year. To the able leadership of Mrs. Sheppard of Christ church, superintendent of the franchise department, the success may be largely attributed.

None of the Australasian unions have had a paper, but some of the colonies have edited a page in the organ of the temperance societies. It has now been arranged to issue in Melbourne, beginning in November, a monthly paper, under the auspices and editorship of the W. C. T. U.

Catherine P. Wallace.

Melbourne.

PROHIBITION IN MANITOBA.

We, that is, the Prohibition League, composed of representatives from the various organizations, asked our late Provincial Legislature to allow a plebiscite to be taken on the same day (July 21, 1892) upon which our general election for the next Legislature was held on the question, "Do you think the protection of the manufacture and sale of intoxicating liquors desirable? Yes or no," a separate ballot to be prepared for the purpose. It was granted. We then had a pledge prepared, for which candidates of both parties were asked to sign, promising to give us a prohibition law at the first session of the legislature, should a reasonable majority desire it. A large majority have signed this pledge; the Premier, on condition that Winnipeg should give a good majority, which very few expected, but which was secured. The actual figures are: Total vote for candidates, 28,204; total vote on plebiscite, 26,752; total vote for prohibition, 19,637; total vote against prohibition, 7,115; majority for prohibition, 12,522; majority for prohibition in Winnipeg, about 1,300.

It remains to be seen what the legislature will do. The church, notably our beloved Methodist church, worked heartily, and if they continue to do so possibly enough influence may be brought to secure it. We shall see. But while large numbers of temperance workers in Canada think a third party not the best for that country, I am a convert to its necessity, and I am pleased that the first vote cast by my husband in this country was cast for the party that seeks to protect the home.

Mrs. Elizabeth Chisholm,
Former W. C. T. U. President of Manitoba.

MONTREAL MAPLE LEAVES.

Reading The Union Signal's inspiring notices of successful conventions, "Palmetto Leaves," "First Fruit W. C. T. U." meetings, the thought that a few Canadian "Maple Leaves might not be an unwelcome addition to your W. C. T. U. garland of good works occurred to me.

It is true that beautiful Montreal has not yet a monumental Temple, or a Willard Hall to bear everlasting testimony to her women's zeal in the holy cause of temperance and purity, but her youth is a vigorous one, and the deeds she has already accomplished augur a glorious future.

The W. C. T. U. crusade against intemperance, considering its comparatively recent declaration of woe, in a conservative province, three fourths French speaking, and under climatic conditions that give a seeming sanction to the use of stimulants in the "closed," frigid, wintry season, has met with universal success. Three general headquarters, St. Catherine street, St. Lawrence street, and the "Northern," bear witness of the union's rapid growth.

Each has its well patronized reading room and woman's exchange, and in the quarter of the city where the "saloon trust" flaunts its red banner at almost every street corner, there have been established several warm, clean, cheery coffee houses, where, for a trifling sum, the frost bitten laborer—or any one, for that matter—may enter in and be comforted without exposure to temptation from the liquor fiend.

One of these coffee houses, the largest, is situated on Craig street, near the new, large thoroughfare, St. Lawrence street, and its counterpart in size holds the fort in the late famous drinking booth and menagerie, known by the sporting world as "Old Joe Beef's Canteen." To this notorious place the scum of creation resorted until the demise of its owner and subsequent purchase by Christian workers. It was the home of a man who possessed a dime for "bunk and drink," and a few added "sous" to wager upon "Joe's" wrestling powers with a quartette of black bears penned in the canteen's cellar. The walls that echoed vile oaths and ribald song reverberate now with praise to God, and the "Canteen's" mission is one of good will toward men of all creeds and colors.

While the East End of Montreal is so saloon infested, the zeal of the W. C. T. U. soldiers, added to the efforts of the Citizens' Alliance, have abolished all but one saloon—which has a desperate and costly struggle for existence—in the West End from St. Catherine street to Cote St. Antone, covering a radius of certainly over two or three miles.

This past spring a long cherished plan of the union ladies bore rich fruit. They had long desired to found a non sectarian refuge for friendless women, and thanks to their untiring zeal, they this season became the proud purchasers of an $8,000 edifice on St. Urbain street over whose portal now shines in gilded lettering the magic words, "Sheltering Home," and beneath on the shining door-plate the initials, W. C. T. U.

It would be unfair not to mention the name of indefatigable Miss Barber, the editor of the ringing *Voice From The Field*, whose time, means and heart have done such wondrous deeds for the union. Her name must be inseparably linked with that of temperance work in the Dominion.

It would be impossible within the limits of a newspaper article to enumerate the many charitable offshoots from the present branch of W. C. T. U. effort in Montreal. Every month evolves a new and inspiring surprise in all lines of their especial work. Yet it would be impossible to close these words without alluding to their gentle ministrations to the lumber-camps far north among the pine forests. Deft fingers and loving hearts manage to send these forest workers "bags of comfort" on every possible occasion and they are filled to overflowing with not only copies of the Word of God and inspiring words of hope and good cheer, but good warm clothing and often such food as may be transported over mount and frozen stream.

Isabel Gansoi.

Montreal, Canada.

AMONG THE WONDERS OF THE DEEP.

After a trip to West Australia, where the work was well started, for we formed local unions and a colonial, beside getting together a fine staff of colonial superintendents, I left for Singapore. I think I should add that the work in that colony was attended with more than usual success. In two months we took more than a thousand pledges at the public meetings, beside the women who joined the union, and we all feel the work will stand the test of eternity.

After a visit to the Northeast, which is one of the most desolate regions I have ever visited, for not a drop of rain had fallen in two years, and in many places there was not a blade of grass or a shrub to be seen for miles, the cattle and sheep dying by thousands, and bringing much distress to the people, I left these scenes of desolation, and in a comfortable steamer started for the East. I am thankful to say the passage was a smooth one; we had only a few passengers, and I was enabled to do much writing, and at the same time rest my throat and chest a little, for I had been holding ten and twelve meetings a week for some time.

On the voyage I had a new and very interesting experience. We went to the great pearling grounds of the world, and stopped two days among the pearling fleet, that consists of one hundred and twenty ships and vessels, large and small, with about thirteen hundred men at work. The boats are anchored in the high seas, in from eleven to twenty five fathoms of water, and here, far beyond the sight of land, beyond the pale of the gospel and quite without any civilizing influences, these men spend months and years; the only interruption to the awful monotony of such a life is the arrival of a monthly mail. This is all that connects them with the outside world. The officials seem to be entitled to the hospitality of our steamer, and for two days the boat is thronged with these men. I am sorry to say that such a thing as a missionary steamer is quite unknown and no Christian work is being done. There are some Japanese and a few Malays among them.

Somehow, it was known that I was to be a passenger by this steamer, and the officers brought me a fine col-

lection of shells, corals, seaweeds, etc. They told me so much of the wonders of the deep that I expressed a desire to go down. The passengers said a woman had never done such a thing; and when I had made up my mind to go, some of the officers tried very hard to stop me, but all arrangements were made, and I had the most remarkable experience of my life. I was taken from our steamer to one of the pearling boats, and there I made ready to go down sixty feet, to the ocean's bed, and introduce myself to the many inhabitants of the deep. First of all I put on two suits of very heavy (hand knitted) underwear, two pairs of very long hose and over this the diving dress, made in one garment, to cover the whole body but the head. I got into this, and a very heavy breastplate of some kind of metal was put on. In some remarkable way the dress was screwed onto this around the neck; three men, with wrenches in their hands, stood screwing and twisting away at it. It was such a strange sensation, all I could think of was being screwed up in a coffin. Next came the shoes, these weighed thirty-two pounds, then heavy lead weights, in all eighty-two pounds, were attached to my body to help me to sink. Last came the head gear, a very heavy helmet. This was screwed on, very much as you would adjust the head of a waxfigure. It was large enough so that I could turn my head from side to side, and had three glass globes, one in the front, and at either side. To the helmet was attached a rubber pipe, which was connected with the air pump; one man worked at the pump so I might have plenty of air, a heavy rope was tied about me and I was put over the side of the ship and slowly let down.

I had read so much of the wonders of the deep but they have never been described. Through the glass in the helmet everything can be seen as plainly as possible and a flower garden on a spring morning never presented such a scene of beauty or greater variety of color, ferns of every shade, coral of all size, shape and color, and shells in as great variety, which all go to make up what truly may be termed the wonders of the deep. After a time among all manner of fish, such as we read of but few see, I pulled the signal rope and was brought in safety to the top to the intense relief of the friend on the steamer. When I landed on the deck of the pearling boat we waved to the steamer that all was well and very soon we were on our way north. I have reached Singapore in safety, having gone first to Java, and very soon I hope to be in India to lend them a helping hand.

Singapore, India. JESSIE A. ACKERMAN.

NEW SOUTH WALES.

THE TENTH ANNUAL CONVENTION

Of the W. C. T. U. has just closed. The attendance was large, delegates not only representing the city and suburbs but distant parts of the colony. The annual report showed that a large amount of work had been done during the year, and that the outlook for the future was hopeful. There are at present twenty-four departments of work carried on at the various centers. Greetings were read from other colonies including one from Mrs. Harrison Lee Victoria, a letter also was read from the Australasian president.

Deputations were received from the I. O. G. T., the Grand Alliance, the Sons of Temperance, the Congregational Total Abstinence Society, the Orange Good Templars, the Local Option League and the Rechabites. Several suggestive papers were read on woman's work, woman's suffrage, and peace and arbitration, followed by discussion. Dr. Lucas, the American temperance advocate, gave a short address.

The public meeting was honored by the presence of Mrs. Andrew and Dr. Kate Bushnell, the earnest all-round the world missionaries sent out by the American W. C. T. U. These ladies both delivered addresses in the course of the evening which were much appreciated.

The principal feature of the convention was the offer and acceptance of a piece of land at Auburn for the purpose of erecting a retreat for the better class of women who may have fallen into inebriate habits and wish to reform.

As the ladies present did not consider that they had been fairly dealt with as regards a report of their work in the existing religious and temperance papers, it was decided to start one of their own, and arrangements were made for editing and publishing the same.

It was decided that a letter of sympathy from this convention be sent to Miss Frances E. Willard, president of the World's W. C. T. U.

The election of officers on the last day resulted as follows: Mrs. Bordes, Colonial president; Miss Hogg, Colonial organizer; Mrs. Masterman, corresponding secretary; Miss Dickson, recording secretary, and Mrs. Rea, treasurer. The superintendents of the different departments were elected for another year, and the convention closed by singing, "God be with you till we meet again."

LAURA HOGG,
Reporter for New South Wales.

NEWS FROM MADAGASCAR.

Our committee recently arranged for two temperance lectures to be given in this city—one to children and the other to adults. Mr. Kingzett of the Friends' Foreign Mission Association was the lecturer on both occasions, and he took great pains to make the lectures both interesting and instructive. A large number of children from the different schools in the town and suburbs attended the first one and the lecturer clearly and forcibly pointed out to them the evils resulting from the habit of indulging in strong drink, and urged them to sign the pledge and become teetotalers whilst still young.

The second lecture, for adults, was also very well attended; Mr. Kingzett showed specimens of different kinds of intoxicating drinks, native made and introduced by foreigners, described the harm they did and refuted the different well known arguments commonly urged in support of the habit of drinking. He quoted frequently from Dr. Richardson's writings and showed a portrait of that well-known temperance advocate which had been copied from an illustration in the *Review of Reviews*, by a Malagasy youth. **The audience listened most attentively** and the interest was well sustained throughout. Some pledges were taken at the end. Several English ladies contributed songs and piano forte solos or duets on both occasions for the entertainment of the audience, and a number of boys from one of the mission schools sang some temperance songs in their own language. Special attention is given to temperance work in some of our schools and we trust that many of the rising generation will grow up sworn foes of alcohol in all its forms.

EDITH M. CLARK, *Press Supt.*
Antananarivo, Madagascar.

WORLD'S W. C. T. U. DAY IN CHILE.

Chile's W. C. T. U. work is so exceedingly small that we can scarce claim recognition among our stronger sisters, yet there is surely a future of growth and influence before us. We saw the announcement of World's W. C. T. U. day in THE UNION SIGNAL and received the circular letter and so determined on a public meeting for September 22. It was held in our main school room, which is quite convenient for such purposes. We trimmed with flags, lighted well and hung Chinese lanterns from the arch in the center of the room. There was a good attendance and all expressed much satisfaction with the exercises. The following was the program:

Singing, "Let the lower lights be burning."
Reading, Psalm 145 and prayer.
Singing, "Rescue the perishing."
Recitation, "If I would not be a drunkard."
Piano solo.
Recitation and song, "Dare to do right."
Tableaux.
Solo, "Dream on, Oh queen."
Reading.
Singing, "Little travelers," by eight L. T. L's.
Recitation, "Two glasses."
L. T. L. exercise, "When I'm a man."
Tableaux and song, "Father, dear father, come home."
Duet and tableaux, "Love at home."
Solo and chorus, "Where is my wandering boy?"
Recitation, "Confession of King Alcohol."
Tableaux.
Piano solo.
Recitation, "Mother's prayers."
Duet, "Bands of ribbon white."
President's remarks.
Collection.
Piano solo.
Singing, "What can wash away my sin?"
Prayer.

We have forwarded the amount of the collection to the World's treasurer. IDA A. T. ARMS.

Colegio Americano, Concepcion, Chile.

LITERATURE NEEDED FOR SOUTH AFRICA.

We have opened a depot of literature, but a depot of literature at Cape Town where our few W. C. T. U. women send to purchase a few helps, is no special advantage yet to the thousands of, in most ways, intelligent people who have never heard of the W. C. T. U. I am resolved on a literature campaign for mothers, for young ladies, for children, for merchants, for politicians, for preachers, for natives, for everybody. Literature treating of gospel temperance, of the social phases, of the effects of tobacco, of alcohol in medicine, of the legal and labor phases would do much good. We need £500 for this work right now. If only the people at home could see the possibilities of this South Africa; it is bound to be a powerful force in accomplishing God's kingdom on earth.

Our women are as loyal to each other and to the W. W. C. T. U. as they can be, and are really growing surprisingly when one remembers that it is only three years that *six* ladies organized the colonial union. A year ago a mass convention was held at which Mrs. Andrew and Dr. Bushnell were present just terminating their three months' "tantalizing visit." That visit has been productive of wonderful results. This year we had a delegated convention on the ground of our paid up membership. There were reported nearly seven hundred W's and Y's. Fully half our unions in South Africa are Y unions.

ALICE R. PALMER,
W. W. C. T. U. Organizer for So. Africa.
Wellington, Cape Colony.

NORWAY.

THE NORWEGIAN WOMAN'S TEMPERANCE SOCIETY.

The Lord has been pressing Miss Esmark and myself forward in such a wonderful way, to take a leading part in the temperance work for women, so that it would be disobedience against Him not to take it up.

After a conversation with those ladies who had been at the head of the Temperance Union in Christiania, founded by Miss Gray, we came to the conclusion that the best thing we could do was to organize a National Norwegian temperance society. Without means we could do nothing and only as a Norwegian society we might have any hope of being sustained by the state. Our parliament gives every year some thousand dollars to be distributed among societies working against drunkenness, and from this fund we might now hope to be furnished with some help. The first of November we had a meeting and organized "The Norwegian Woman's Temperance Society." The committee selected was: Miss Esmark, secretary; Mrs. Ignase Carlsen, Mrs. E. Arbo and Mrs. Else Holkermann, treasurer. I was selected president. It was put in our laws that our society should be affiliated to the World's W. C. T. U. IDA WEDEL JARLSBERG.

Christiania.

WORLD'S WAVE CRESTS.

Ida, Countess Wedel-Jarlsberg, of Christiania, is the president of the Norway W. C. T. U.

A letter just received from one of the leading workers of the Cape Colony, South Africa, W. C. T. U. says: "Miss Palmer is proving a treasure for which we feel we cannot be sufficiently thankful, and we thank God daily that you gave her to us."

On the afternoon of the fire at St. Johns, Newfoundland, the W. C. T. U. workers were out canvassing for signatures to prevent the selling of intoxicants on the day of the races. More than thirty white-ribboners lost their homes. A collection for the purpose of starting a fund for headquarters there was taken at the National Convention. Mrs. Rose Peters has been reëlected president of the Newfoundland W. C. T. U.

Nearly all the girls out of 260 or more in the school taught by Mrs. Clark at Antananarivo, Madagascar, have signed the pledge against strong drink and tobacco, and a good number have also signed the one against impurity. An address is given once a month to remind the girls of their promise and to urge others to sign. In the school for little children, boys and girls, there is a temperance society and many have signed the pledge.

The union at Owen Sound, Ontario, Can., entertained ninety teachers by giving them a six o'clock tea. Five clergymen were present and a pleasant program of short speeches and music ensued. Some of the teachers received more temperance information than in all the previous years of their existence. Thought-inspiring and helpful literature was distributed, and the white-ribboners are hopefully anticipating the good results which are sure to follow.

Mrs. Love, former president of Victoria, Australia, W. C. T. U., writes: "I have just now received a letter from Miss Ackerman. She has done a wonderful work in the colonies, the crowning part of which is the organizing of the W. C. T. U. in West Australia. You will see from the paper which I send that she went with a deputation of fifty-five ladies before the Premier of the colony to ask for better protection for their homes, and those within their homes, against the drink traffic."

During the three months since her arrival in South Africa, Miss Alice Palmer has visited the sixteen organizations in existence at the time of her coming, and organized a Y at Port Elizabeth, where she spent two weeks attending the W. C. T. U. convention and the South African Temperance Alliance, which is organized of other societies, to promote temperance legislation. She has made fifty-five addresses, and visited seventeen towns, in some cases traveling all day and all night to reach her next appointment.

Another testimony to the good work of our round-the-world missionary is from the Good Templar Grand Lodge of Western Australia: "Miss Jessie Ackerman has been to our colony and the order has been benefited by her visit. We have had reports from other Grand Lodge jurisdictions in some of these far away countries bearing similar testimony. We are greatly pleased that one of your missionaries while laboring for your great organization finds time while traveling to assist a kindred organization. You have the best wishes of the management of the Good Templar Order for your continued success in your great work of trying to make the people of this world better."

WYOMING.

ANNUAL MEETING.

The tenth annual convention of Wyoming W. C. T. U. met at Laramie, October 25 and 26, in the First Methodist church, Miss Northup presiding. The auditorium was handsomely decorated with flowers, banners and pictures of Miss Willard, the Temple, the state presidents and others. Addresses of welcome were made by Mrs. Wilhelmina Brown and Rev. Chas. Rowe, and responded to by Mrs. Cory, of Cheyenne. We had a very good convention considering the distance apart our unions are, there being delegates from six unions and all the state officers being present. We greatly regretted the absence of our dear sisters in the northern part of the state. They sent many kind wishes. Devotional exercises the first morning were led by Miss Northup, the state president, after which followed the reports of the superintendents of departments.

The evening of the 25th, after devotional exercises, was occupied by the president's annual address, which was replete with good thoughts and plans of work for the ensuing year. After that the World's Petition was presented and signed by every one in the house. Wednesday morning, consecration exercises were led by Mrs. Wotring, of Rawlins, after which followed the report of the superintendent of Temple work, Miss Ella Bullock, of Saratoga; the total amount of money raised for the Temple by the state is ninety-two dollars. A lively discussion was started as to the best method of raising enough more to make one hundred, when our good Mrs. Brown offered, if she were excused an hour, to raise the remaining eight dollars by subscription. It was raised on time. Then followed the election of officers. The following were reëlected: President, Miss L. Annette Northup; corresponding secretary, Mrs. F. A. Jones; recording secretary, Miss S. Louise Ege; Mrs. E. S. Boyd declining reëlection, Mrs. Mary M. Sights was elected treasurer.

The treasurer reported sixty members, while the corresponding secretary reported 208, the difference, of course, being those who had not paid their dues. The treasurer received dues from several unions while the convention was in session. After the election of officers there followed the report of the corresponding secretary and then the appointment of the superintendents of departments. Mrs. Brown, of Laramie, was elected delegate to the National, at Denver, and Mrs. Wotring alternate.

Tuesday evening the convention was addressed by Rev. Mr. Chapman, of Oakland, California, who gave one of the best temperance lectures that we have ever heard. Wednesday evening, Rev. Mr. Oviatt, of Laramie, delivered an eloquent and spirited address, temperance of course being his theme. It did our hearts good to hear

him, and we were much encouraged by his helpful words. Indeed, there seemed to be during the whole convention, something cheering and encouraging, making us feel as though we were going to do better work this year. The state flag was presented to Saratoga for greatest increase in membership. The next annual is to be held at Cheyenne. After close of the convention several of the delegates visited the penitentiary, which is situated at Laramie, and later a goodly number boarded the cars for Denver to attend the National.

Mrs. Blair, of Nebraska, and Miss Ida Clothier, of Colorado, have promised to visit our state and give a few lectures during the winter.

F. A. Jones,
State Reporter, Green River.

COLORADO.

CONVENTION AFTERMATH.

"Our guests we bade them welcome,
They bore the Master's name;
They came with deeds of kindness,
Not deeds of battle flame;
They scattered many blessings
Along their peaceful way,
And rays of golden sunlight"

beamed most gloriously and continuously upon all who were privileged to attend the memorable National Convention in Denver. We stood as it were upon the mount of transfiguration, and felt inspired and encouraged by the eloquent words of our much loved leaders, Miss Willard and Lady Somerset. The first, whose words are a daily talisman, "I would make the world wider for woman, and happier for humanity," and the last, who said "His new commandment, that we love one another as He loved us," comes to us as a new revelation bidding us embrace the sorrowful, the sinful and the outcast with the outstretched arms of Him who gave His life for every storm-tossed soul." Who would not lead a better life and long for more consecration to the work for the Master along the line of the W. C. T. U.?

Friend and foe alike received a blessing from this "marshalling of the hosts" to the "queen city of the plains," and our pride, "The Silver State." For the four hundred delegates assembled and the success of the Convention the committee worked nobly and planned wisely, and the congratulations expressed and encomiums pronounced were appreciated, enabling all to forget the anxious moments and weariness of mind and body. With the joy, there was the tinge of sadness and heartfelt regret that our dear president, Mrs. Eva Higgins, was prostrated by sudden illness, and her genial face and loving presence were sadly missed in the Convention. Prayers will continue to ascend for her permanent restoration to health.

Our state was reported as numbering sixty-six unions, including the Y's, with a membership of 1,295. Money raised by local unions, $12,072.95; paid National, in dues and for other purposes, $278.

The Central union of Denver has removed to more commodious and attractive rooms in one of the largest blocks of the city, on the sixth floor. where the extended view of the noble "Rockies" and blue, blue skies are brighter and clearer than was ever viewed by mortal eye, and an endless inspiration, calling to mind—"How beautiful upon the mountains are the feet of him that bringeth good tidings, that publisheth peace" and "I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills from whence cometh my help."

The varied departments of work are well sustained; the day nursery has cared for 862 children during the month. Of that number, 167 were received free of charge. The able superintendent of literature has distributed 1,722 papers and leaflets. In the Sunday-schools were secured 450 signatures to the pledge. A petition is being circulated to suppress the open bar on the grounds of the Denver Athletic Club, that is alluring the young men to paths of vice and destruction of body and soul.

Resolutions of sympathy and respect were sent to the family and friends of a co-laborer for humanity, whom Our Father called "up higher" since my last letter, Mrs. Frances Jacobs, a resident of Denver for many years and closely identified with the associated charities of the city. It was further resolved, "That when a home or hospital shall be built as an enduring memorial of her many virtues" that "means shall be contributed for its erection or furnishing."

The Highland union has accomplished great good with the press. One local paper has granted a column weekly for the past two years. Recently a series of sketches of some of our notable workers, Miss Willard, Lady Henry Somerset, Mesdames Woodbridge, Carse and others, written by different members of the union, have been most interesting.

Sarah Lee Teetor,
State Reporter, Denver.

NEWS ITEMS.

According to promise I report local news up to the date of state convention.

The name of Mary F. Shields can never be separated from the temperance work in Colorado, even though we were not reminded by memorials, yet the memorials as they arise here and there through the state impress the name and character of our first president on the minds and hearts of those who are indifferent to our cause. The Highland W. C. T. U., of West Denver, dedicated a fountain as a memorial of Mrs. Shields on September 7th, the plate bearing the inscription, "Erected by the Highland W. C. T. U. in memory of Mary F. Shields, the first president of Colorado W. C. T. U." A paper written by Mrs. C. D. H. Thompson on the life and character of Mrs. Shields formed the principal part of the program. The *Highland Chief* published a sketch of Mrs. Shields in the W. C. T. U. column. This column is conducted by Mrs. Anna S. Lee, a daughter of Mrs. Shields, who has done excellent work for the convention by having published sketches of "Women we Should Know," these being the leading characters of the National and World's W. C. T. U. "Thumb-nail Sketches," published by the W. T. P. A., are found convenient for ready reference.

Pueblo has four unions; the central Pueblo union carries on eleven departments of work. The Loyal Temperance Legion of the city numbers two hundred and thirty members, East Pueblo Legion being the largest, with one hundred and seven members. The Mesa union is raising funds for a building. The leading departments in Pueblo county are, the evangelistic, jail, prison and literature. Over 7,000 pages of literature have been distributed. The mission Sunday school numbers eighty-nine children, scarcely any of whom would otherwise attend any Sunday school. The Y. P. S. C. E. has assisted in teaching, and the rent of the room has been paid by subscription. The organ has been paid for during the year. The Woman's Exchange connected with the Central union of Pueblo is now out of debt and in a fair way to success.

At the last county convention held in the Mesa Baptist church, memorial services were held in honor of Madam Willard, and resolutions of sympathy were passed. At the close of the session plans were formed to organize a "Temperance Alliance" which was afterwards effected.

The lectures by Mrs. Lathrap, Mrs. Woodbridge, Dr. Mary Allen and Miss Henrietta Moore were highly appreciated, and will leave an enduring influence.

Mrs. Corbin, a princess among hostesses, entertained the W's and Y's of Fort Collins in a "Self-Denial Meeting," at which a social good time was enjoyed. Fort Collins has an L. T. L. of thirty members.

A new way of raising money was adopted by the West Denver W. C. T. U., by holding a "Baby Show," at which six babies contested for the prize of a silver set. The money raised was for the National Convention.

And now, dear sisters, I again say good-bye, having given as much time and thought as I could well spare to finish last year's work, rejoicing that Mrs. Teetor is again able to become your state reporter.

Elsie W. Chambers,
Colorado Springs.

MISSOURI.

ONWARD MOVEMENTS.

Roll on, O slow-wheeled years, and bring the day
When men shall gather wealth to give away;
And spring to help when tempted nature falls,
As when a builder drops from city walls;
When to do good alone men shall be bold,
And seek out suffering as they seek for gold.

One of the notable gatherings of the state was the meeting held in Kansas City, where Lady Henry Somerset addressed an immense audience. Miss Willard was not able to leave her room while in the city, having just come from the Denver convention overworked and tired out. While Lady Henry Somerset was expounding the truth from her standpoint, Mrs. A. S. Benjamin was teaching the women "how to expedite business," giving six parliamentary drills to fine classes. Her instruction in this state has brought the W. C. T. U. of Missouri to a good business management of all their conventions.

The many white-ribboners of the state will regret to learn of the death of "Mother" Phillips, our oldest white-ribbon sister in the state. She was the mother of Rose Phillips and Dr. Bessie Cushman, and has gone to join the triumphant throng in a better land. Our beloved Mrs. Belle Kimball has also been called to mourn. Her son, twenty-two years of age, answered to the Master's call. Our hearts go out in sympathy for these friends and sisters.

In the first district some weeks ago much work was done by Miss Clara Parrish; several new unions were organized and many new members were added to the list. She attended two county conventions and wherever she went endeared herself to those who heard her. Memphis held a parlor meeting with about sixty invited guests and several new members were added to their union.

The Emerson union, located in the country, held an entertainment which netted them fifty-six dollars. Other country unions should go and "do likewise." At Shelbyville they are energetically at work and a series of gospel temperance meetings are being arranged for.

Excelsior Springs has no saloons and our W. C. T. U. women wish they had no whisky drugstore. They have had some excellent lectures. Mrs. M. E. A. Gleason spoke against the use of narcotics to a full house. This town is much interested in medal contest work and is arranging for its fifth medal contest.

Pike county held a very enthusiastic convention at Clarksville. Among the decorations were pictures of our esteemed president, Mrs. Clara Hoffman, Miss Willard and Lady Henry Somerset. The teachers in the public school asked that some of our W. C. T. U. workers come to the school and pledge the scholars. This invitation was accepted and we wish every public school could boast of as progressive teachers. A new union at Frankford of nine members and a promising Y at New London were organized by Miss Parrish.

Ralls county has just been organized with Mrs. S. Glascock county president. An interesting county convention was held at New London and ten new members joined our ranks. A medal contest was held at the close of the convention, the medal being won by Miss Mollie Johnson. Ten new subscribers were secured for The Union Signal and about as many for *The Home Guard*.

A most enjoyable convention was held in Kansas City at the First Baptist church not long since by the presidents of the twelfth and thirteenth districts. Mrs. M. E. A. Gleason spoke on the subject of "Narcotics." A clear, concise statement of facts was presented in a charming manner, and was listened to with marked attention. Mrs. Frances Barnes gave a fine lecture and all who heard her were interested in the great work among the young people. Excellent reports were listened to. Mrs. M. E. Golliday's address was highly appreciated as she spoke hopeful, cheering words to her women and urged them to be faithful workers. Madam Loyson, of Paris, France, was introduced and spoke in a pleasing manner. Mrs. Ducher's paper on "Relation of church members to the Liquor Traffic" was one of rare merit. Mrs. A. A. Hawley was elected president of the twelfth district. This was a most successful and harmonious convention.

Two new unions have been organized in the twenty-fourth district, one a colored union in Springfield of several members and a Y of twenty-six members at Stockton, with Mrs. Jean Jackson as president. This is a promising Y, and when we hold our district conference we hope to

(*To be continued on page 15.*)

Our Library Table.

The Texas Blue Violet is the organ of the Texas Loyal Temperance Legion, and naively announces itself as a "really, truly temperance paper." It is edited by Norma L. Mow, at Dallas. With Wisconsin the proud owner of the first state L. T. L. convention, and Texas that of the first L. T. L. paper, this young relative of the great, world wide W. C. T. U. has a fair show for future greatness. God bless the children!

Wives and Daughters is a Canadian monthly journal, "devoted to the interests of a woman." That is a wide devotion, but the paper seems fully able to meet all demands. Under the editorship of Mrs. John Cameron and Miss Ethelwyn Wetherald it presents clear, attractive pages and a wholesome, satisfying bill of fare. An editorial in a recent number, entitled "Our Platform," is an honest statement of a creed at once broad and sharply defined, one to which wives and daughters can without fear or doubt say a positive "Amen."

418 Richmond St., London, Ontario.

Pentecost's Bible Studies for 1893, by Geo. F. Pentecost, D. D. This volume comprehends the International Sunday School Lessons, for the use not only of Bible student but teacher, superintendent and pastor. Spiritual insight, together with a vigorous grasp of eternal truths, and a fine power of presentation, are the marked characteristics of the author of these lessons. They are full of refreshment and help. All who have heard Dr. Pentecost speak will give this book a warm reception and find it not lacking in those things which have given the author such a hold upon his audiences.

S. L. Sayles & Co., 175 Wabash Ave., Chicago.

Monica, The Mesa Maiden, is a touching and thrilling story from the pen of Mrs. Evelyn Raymond, the author of "Mixed Pickles." It is a tale of Spanish life in Southern California with just a touch of the languor of that sunny clime, a languor, however, that speedily vanishes when questions of honor or the welfare of its people are at issue. Monica, the heroine, is a beautiful creation, but perhaps the most engaging character is that of Benito, a helpless cripple, whose deformed body holds as pure and brave a spirit as ever dwelt with the knights of ancient lore. The simplicity of the story is one of its chief charms.

T. Y. Crowell & Co., Boston and New York.

Dorothy Q. is one of Houghton, Mifflin & Co.'s choice publications, and claims as its author, Oliver Wendell Holmes. The book also contains his "Ballad of the Boston Tea-Party," and "Grandmother's Story of Bunker Hill Battle." "Dorothy Q." was an ancestress of Dr. Holmes, and a daughter of Edmund Quincy, the poem being addressed to her portrait. The titles of the other two poems speak for themselves, and all three are among the most popular Dr. Holmes has ever written. This volume is perhaps as perfect in every feature as any book that will enter the competition of holiday trade. Howard Pyle has exercised rare artistic taste in the illustrations of Colonial and Revolutionary life, and these, together with choice paper and elegant binding, leave nothing to be desired.

The Congregationalist has changed its form somewhat, appearing now as a magazine, nine by thirteen inches, a shape convenient to handle, and easy to preserve. This paper, ever abreast of the times, is particularly fine in its Thanksgiving number. Among the most noteworthy articles are, "The Ethics of Accumulation," the second paper on this subject by President E. B. Andrews, Brown University, handled in a broad-minded, Christian manner which recommends itself to even critical readers. "Brightening Skies in Utah," is by Edward A. Benner, and gives reasonable hope that this blot upon the nation's fair fame is in the process of being at no distant time forever effaced. "The Persecuted 'Stundists'," by Rev. Benjamin Labarre, calls attention to a class of persecuted Russians who "represent a spiritual revival in the Russian church which carries with it all that is dearest and noblest to the heart of evangelical Christendom."

PAMPHLETS RECEIVED.

The World's Fair and its Relation to the Brotherhood of Man, by W. E. Bonney, Cherryvale, Kansas.

An Elect Lady and Margery Rae, by Mary McD. Santley, Ashtabula, O.

Glimpses of the West, by Mrs. W. Bent Wilson, Lafayette, Ind.

Why Hygienic Congresses Fail, by Dr. Elizabeth Blackwell, London, Eng.

Road Making as a Branch of Instruction in Colleges, Albert A. Pope, Boston, Mass.

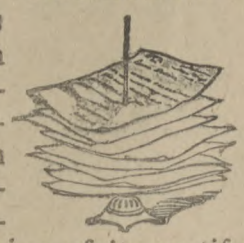
The Betterment of Our Highways, by Prof. Nathaniel Southgate Shaler.

A cream of tartar baking powder. Highest of all in leavening strength.—*Latest United States Government Food Report.*

Royal Baking Powder
Absolutely Pure

Royal Baking Powder Co.,
106 Wall St., N. Y.

Valued Indorsement



of Scott's Emulsion is contained in letters from the medical profession speaking of its gratifying results in their practice.

Scott's Emulsion

of cod-liver oil with Hypophosphites can be administered when plain oil is out of the question. It is almost as palatable as milk—easier to digest than milk.

Prepared by Scott & Bowne, N. Y. All druggists.

WOMAN'S CANNING & PRESERVING CO.

MAKERS OF CHOICE PUDDINGS, LUNCH TONGUES, FRUIT PRESERVES AND GENERAL CANNED GOODS.

All put up by competent women. Neatness and care exercised, insuring a perfect product.

Our business is "woman's work for women;" we supply table necessities and luxuries ready for use.

Secure our price list (*sent free to any address*) before making purchases. It is a revelation.

Our stockholders are requested to insist upon having our goods. By so doing they will further their own financial interests, by increasing the demand for our products, and at the same time secure the best in the market.

Woman's Canning and Preserving Co.,
19 Michigan Avenue, CHICAGO, ILL.

Reduced from $2.00 to $1.00 a year.

RURAL NEW-YORKER

For 42 years the foremost agricultural newspaper, it will, in 1893, be better, livelier, brighter, more practical, more valuable than ever.

$10,000

$5,000 in cash and "special" premiums, to be given to subscribers only for work performed; $5,000 in new seeds and plants for all subscribers, not otherwise obtainable. Only $1.00 a year.

Send for free specimen copy.

The Rural Publishing Co., Times Bldg, N. Y.

NEW MAGIC LANTERN

STEREOPTICONS AND LANTERN SLIDES

For Amateurs, Public Lectures, and the Home Circle. PUBLIC ENTERTAINMENTS ARE PROFITABLE. J. B. COLT & CO., manfrs., 16 Beekman St., New York 189 La Salle St., Chicago, Ill. Mention this paper.

Asthma The African Kola Plant, discovered in Congo, West Africa, is Nature's Sure Cure for Asthma. **Cure Guaranteed or No Pay.** Export Office, 1164 Broadway, New York. For **Large Trial Case, FREE by Mail,** address **KOLA IMPORTING CO., 132 Vine St., Cincinnati, Ohio.**

DON'T BE CHEATED!
ALL GOOD SENSE CORSET WAISTS
Have **Clamp Buckle at hip** for Hose Supporter.

Agents Wanted — Save Half On New **BICYCLES**

A $25 cycle for $12; others as low. Largest & oldest dealers in the U. S. We sell everywhere. *Easy payments if desired.* Cata. free. ROUSE, HAZARD & CO. 77 G St., PEORIA, ILL.

AGENT made $71 in four days, selling my **Electric Corsets,** Belts, Brushes, Rings. 100 per ct profit Cash Prizes. Samples free. **DR. BRIDGMAN,** B'way, N. Y.

Barry's Tricopherous for the hair and skin. Druggists or by mail 50 cents. H. Barry Co., N. Y.

Publisher's Notes.

SPECIAL.

In addition to the long list of attractive Christmas goods we have to report the following specialties:

For Teachers: Fine new booklets in boxes 12 in box at 50 cents per box.

The following additions to 15c booklets:

Christmas and New Year's Greetings in lovely jeweled booklets with silver cord and tassels.

WINGS OF GLORY, by Margaret Haycraft, a wing-shaped booklet, illustrated, very nice.

A fine line of 20c. booklets:

LOOK UP: Specially adapted to King's Daughters, finely illustrated, pansies and ferns on cover.

SONGSTERS OF THE AIR: Illustrated. Cover: Marguerites and verbenas in relief.

CHRISTMAS GREETING, brilliantly illumi nated. Cover: bells, etc., in relief.

THE DEATH OF THE FLOWERS, very nice. Illustrated. Cover: flowers, ivy and bells in relief.

GOLDEN AFTERNOON, a compilation of poems suitable for gift to older people. Illustrations, monotint. Cover: white; design, red and gold.

SNOW BLOOM, by Lucy Larcom. A com pilation of seasonable poems. Cover: white and gilt embossed.

For 25 cents:

HOME, SWEET HOME, a house shaped booklet, 16-pages. Illustrations, poem, music, etc.

A harp shaped booklet containing words and music of the Last Rose of Summer, March of the Men of Harlock, Auld Lang Syne, Home, Sweet Home and four illuminated pages.

For 75 Cents:

CHRISTMAS LIGHTS, a book 6¾x7½ inches, exquisite in design and execution. Board covers. Beautiful illustrations.

Send orders for all Christmas goods to.
WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
Chicago, Ill.

See 1st page for more extended description.

Of our new subscription book, Philip D. Armour, so well known everywhere, says:

"I am very much impressed with the pen pictures presented in 'The Junior Partners.' This book cannot but have a good impression on those who read it.

"Yours truly,
"PHILIP D. ARMOUR."

This book was written especially to reach business men, and, properly handled, must have a large sale.

Agents wanted everywhere.

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
Chicago, Ill.

While we were at Denver, the Bible Reading by Lady Henry Somerset and the Monthly Reading by Miss Willard were issued, and no mention was made of them. The mere statement that they are ready will cause a great demand for them. In ordering, give us plenty of time.

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
Chicago, Ill.

A DEFENSE OF THE JERICHO ROBBERS.

Do you want a pleasing satire?

Do you want an argument which is not in the form of an argument against high license?

Do you want the attitude of license men toward the liquor traffic portrayed with power?

Then send for

A Defense of the Jericho Robbers

and learn how the types of the saloon men of to day were defended before the court of the Sanhedrim. How the parties to the cause, Achan Sneakthief, Ishmael Bacchus, Cain Adam, Haman Hangman, Demetrius Silversmith, Herman Gambrinus, Isaac Longface, Simon Barabbas, Democritus Balaam, Ahab Dives, Esau Soddom, Simon Magus and Levi Priest argued the case, and a committee was appointed to report a plan of action and a bill was framed entitled:

An Act to legalize and regulate the business of stealing, robbing and murdering between Jerusalem and Jericho.

It will do much good wherever read.

Price 20 cents.

Address

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
Chicago, Ill.

FOR SALE.—Four shares of W. T. P. A. tock. Address Mrs. J. L. Stiles, 312 South 18th St., Lincoln, Neb.

Money for Sale!

The World's Fair Directors

Have 5,000,000 Souvenir Half Dollar Coins in their treasury, the gift of the American people by Act of Congress. The patriotic and historic features of these Coins and their limited number, compared with the millions who want them—our population is 66,000,000—have combined to create so great a demand for these World's Fair Souvenir Coins that they are already quoted at large premiums. Liberal offers from speculators, who wish to absorb them and reap enormous profits, have been rejected for the reason that

This is the People's Fair==
We Are the People's Servants==

and a divided sense of duty confronts us—

We need **$5,000,000** to fully carry out our announced plans, and

We have decided to deal direct with the people---
To whom we are directly responsible---among whom an equitable distribution of these National heirlooms should be made.

The World's Fair Offer to the American People:

That none of our plans for the people's profit be curtailed we must realize from the sale of 5,000,000 Souvenir World's Fair Fifty-cent Silver Coins the sum of $5,000,000. This means $1.00 for each Coin, a much smaller sum than the people would have to pay for them if purchased through an indirect medium. Every patriotic man, woman and child should endeavor to own and cherish one of these Coins, as they will be valuable in fnture years—a cherished object of family pride.

Remember that only 5,000,000 Coins must be divided among **66,000,000** people. These Coins could be sold at a high premium to Syndicates, but we have enough confidence in the people to keep the price at a Dollar for each Coin, as this will make us realize **$5,000,000**—the sum needed to open the Fair's gates on the people's broad plan.

World's Fair Souvenir Coin for a Dollar.

How to Get The Coins Go to your nearest Bank and subscribe for as many coins as you need for your family and friends. These Sub-Agents of the World's Columbian Exposition will give you their receipt for your money, as delivery of these coins will not begin before December. There is no expense to you attending the distribution of the Souvenir Coins, as we send them to your local bank. If for any reason it is inconvenient for you to subscribe send Postoffice or Express Money Order or Registered Letter for as many coins as you wish with instructions how to send them to you, to

TREASURER WORLD'S COLUMBIAN EXPOSITION.
CHICAGO, ILLS.

Orders will be Filled in the Order in which they are Received.

HARTSHORN'S SELF-ACTING SHADE ROLLERS
Beware of imitations. Notice autograph of STEWART HARTSHORN

AGENTS WANTED ON SALARY
or commission, to handle the New Patent Chemical [illegible] Pencil. Agents making $50 per week.

THE LITTLE BELL IN THE HEART.

My heart keeps knocking all the day!
What does it mean? What would it say?
My heart keeps knocking all the night!
Child, hast thou thought of this aright?
So long it has knocked, now loud, now low;
Hast thou thought what it means by knocking so?

My child, 'tis a lively little bell,
The dear God's gift, who loves thee well.
On the door of the soul by Him 'tis hung,
And by His hand it still is rung;
And He stands without and waits to see
Whether within He will welcome be;
And still keeps knocking, in hopes to win
The welcome answer: "Come in! Come in!"

So knocks thy heart now, day by day,
And when its strokes have died away,
And all its knockings on earth are o'er,
It will knock itself at heaven's door,
And stand without and wait to see
Whether within it will welcome be,
And hear Him say, "Come, dearest guest!
I found in thy bosom a holy rest.
As thou hast done, be it done to thee:
Come into the joys of eternity!"

—*From the German.*

O INE SAN.

BY ADELAIDE DAUGHADAY.

O Ine* San was the daughter of an idol maker in Tokio. As "that great city" is one of the strongholds of superstition he did a thriving business, and so could afford to have a comfortable home and send his little daughter to school.

By "comfortable home" perhaps you will at once picture to yourself a house of many rooms with pretty furniture in it. Tastes differ, and I have no doubt Ine thought her own far better than the one your imagination presents. Ine's home had two small rooms besides the kitchen which were thrown into one room by day, and by sliding paper partitions converted into separate apartments at night. If I tell you that the family almost always occupied the front part of the house you will exclaim, "That is right; keep the best for the home people and give the second best to company." But the Japanese invariably give the best to their guests. You must know on this side of the world most things are the reverse of the order on the opposite side. For instance, when Japanese boys and girls read a book they begin at the back and read toward the front, and read down the page instead of across; and so as Japanese houses open directly on the streets where there are no trees, sidewalks or pavement, and where the various noises of trade, traffic and of passing vehicles, and of children at play make an incessant din, the room farthest removed from the street and opening upon the little garden which is in the rear of every house is the reception room.

When we call upon our Japanese friends, in response to our "*gomen nasai*," (please excuse me) the barred street door is slipped back and we are invited to enter. We are conducted through the apartments where the various household occupations are in progress, to the extreme rear; not until seated there on the matted floor do the formal salutations begin. Like the other rooms this one has no furniture, but a little recess on one side contains a scroll picture hanging from ceiling to floor, and a tiny table on which is a potted plant or a vase of flowers. We are invited to sit on the soft straw mats, food served on trays is eaten on the same, while heavily wadded quilts are brought out from closets that are parts of the same apartment (hidden by sliding paper doors that are sometimes very prettily painted), and are spread on the floor at night and form for those accustomed to them very comfortable beds.

The tiny gardens are a peculiar institution of Japan. Generally they are only a few feet square, but are so arranged that they seem much larger, for they are really "much in little." O Ine San's might be taken as a typical one, although those of wealthy people are larger. A little mound in the form of a truncated cone represented "*Fujisan*, the peerless," quartz pebbles at the top imitated the ice and snow that are almost perpetual. At the base of this "mountain" a small stone bridge spanned the dry, pebbly bed of what was to be imagined as a brook, while one tree of medium height overtopped not only many dwarfed trees in pots, but *Fuji* itself. Years ago I remember reading that the people of Japan take their trees into the house cold nights, and during severe storms. Be that as it may, it would be a quick and easy matter to carry inside the potted palms, pines and plum trees at short notice, as they are ridiculously small. There was no grass in this garden. A stone lantern about four feet high stood at one side, and stones of irregular size and shape were laid on the ground to step on. The principal feature of this garden was a large stone fox on a pedestal. The gods and goddesses are supposed to be attended by certain animals that are their messengers; thus the fox is the attendant of "*Inari Sama*," the rice god, and so is worshiped as its representative. As the god of rice was the tutelary deity of this family, that may have been the reason for naming their first-born *Ine* (rice).

When Ine was old enough one of her regular duties was to place fresh offerings before this idol, and she was taught to clap her hands and worship it each day with her parents.

We were once given a feast by O Ine San's parents, and were filled with admiration for the lacquer tray-tables, tiny, covered lacquer bowls, and the quiet, dainty manner of serving. We were seated on three sides of a hollow square, in the center of which sat one waitress at the tea-tray, while another ladled out the steaming rice from a wooden tub. What shall I say about the food? A great deal of it was neither "fish, fowl, nor good red herring." We ate, or rather drank, the watery soup in which was the large eye of a fish floating about, looking quite at home in its native element; we speared the rings of young bamboo with our chop-sticks; did our duty by the lotus roots; enjoyed the excellent rice and fish, but the pickled *daikon* (radish), well—the enchantment increases with the distance.

Ine was a happy, roly-poly little girl, and why should she not have been happy, for both father and mother, after they had got over the great disappointment because she was not a boy, accepted the inevitable with a good grace, and were very fond of her. There was also the baby sister, O Tatsu San (Miss Dragon). She was usually tied on the back of her nurse, and spent most of her time in the street. When the child-nurse played "tag" with other children, Tatsu, with her head bobbing up and down, laughed and enjoyed the fun; but sometimes the string of the wooden *getâ* (clog) would break, or the ankle of the nurse would turn, and both get a fall. But these ups and downs were not the only trials that Baby Tatsu suffered. Her eyes, never strong, and exposed to the glare of the sun, as with head thrown back she was carried back and forth in the treeless street, became diseased, and so, little by little, the poor child became blind.

O Ine San's mother, like so many Japanese women, was a model of gentle courtesy and patience. Her father, having nothing to vex him, as the whole household made it the business of their lives to study the wishes and minister to the pleasure of the *danna san* (master), was an affable, good-tempered man. So her childhood passed quickly and happily, her only trials being the lessons at school on the numeral frame, and the great, square, many-lined characters, syllables, *not letters*, both Japanese and Chinese, that racked her poor little brain.

The greatest event of her early life was a pilgrimage with her parents to the great shrines of Ise. These are famous Shinto places of worship. If her father had been asked, "Are you a Buddhist or a Shintoist?" he would scarcely have known what to reply, as in common with most people of his station in life, his knowledge of the distinctive points of either was of the vaguest kind, but wishing to be on the safe side, he worshiped at any and every fane that came in his way. As an idol-maker and the son of an idol-maker, he should properly have been a Buddhist, for the pure Shinto faith has no gods; but Buddhism and Shintoism are woefully mixed in this country, idols often being seen in Shinto temples. Shintoism is called the national religion of Japan, but it is really, simply ancestral worship, and its temples often mere gateways set in large groves.

(*To be continued.*)

* Ine, pronounced e-na.

LITTLE Clifford, when he saw for the first time the new moon, cried out: "Oh, grandma, here's a cut moon! I wonder who cut it!"

"LUCK" and "labor" both begin with the same letter, but end with very different results. "Luck" is ever waiting for "something to turn up;" "labor," with keen eye and strong will, bravely turns up "something." "Luck" lies in bed and wishes that the postman would bring him news of a legacy; "labor" turns out at six o'clock, and with busy pen or ringing hammer lays the foundation of a competence. "Luck" whines, "labor" whistles; "luck" relies on chance, "labor" on character; "luck" slips downward to indigence, "labor" strides up to independence.—*India's Young Folks.*

DEAR BOYS AND GIRLS:—The happy holiday time is very near now. About two weeks after you read this letter it will be Christmas day which comes on Sunday this year and so will be celebrated Saturday and Monday too. What a splendid chance for Christmas work for others! During these extra days we can spread the holiday cheer all about us. Let us try! You and I.

I spoke of plans for making others happy on Christmas day. Somebody has since handed me this notice:

The boys and girls can make it a merry Christmas for the boys and girls in Bethany school, by sending old dolls and toys and some candy. Address Mrs. N. A. Ruth rford, (teacher among Freedmen), Lumberton, North Car lina.

There are schools and homes, too, close at hand where we can give help and cheer for the holiday time. And there's a secret that I'm going to tell you here and now,—nothing in the world will make us quite so happy as to have made some one else happy!

Aunt Jane

I write to tell you of the translation of one of your girls, my daughter, Vera C. Main, almost thirteen years old, who died of diphtheria November 10. She loved your Cozy Corner and we always read it carefully. She was saving Christmas money, and since she died her classmates have added to it. I will give it to the Temple, for she was greatly interested in its success. Tell your boys and girls of the faithful, loving life and tell them to be also ready to go when the Saviour calls. With love,

Sioux City, Iowa. MRS. M. Z. C. MAIN.

Only once before has the Cozy Corner received word of the passing away of one of our circle. Little Frank Wilbur, of Pierce, S. D., was only ten years old when he left this earth last August. He had filled a mite box for the Temple which his mother sent, adding to it the other change that he had. God, who alone knows why these dear ones left so soon, will comfort the sad parents. We send them our warmest sympathy.

I am seven years old and have been an L. T. L. boy two years. When I am a man I won't use tobacco nor drink.

Rockland, Me. S. PERL SAWYER.

I hope you will stand fast to that good resolution, little nephew. You will have many temptations to break it. We all send love to you.

This is the first time I ever tried to write to a paper. I am eleven years old and I belong to the L. T. L. My teacher wanted me to try this game in the Cozy Corner in THE UNION SIGNAL and I told her I would try.

CLARENCE MITCHELL.

Star P. O., Ada Co., Idaho.

We are glad to hear from you, Clarence. The sentence you send is too broken, however. Won't you try again?

I belong to the L. T. L. and would like to join your circle if there is room. ETHEL DARLINGTON.

Morristown, Tenn.

There's always room in our circle, and a member of the L. T. L. never knocks in vain.

SOFT-SHELLED NUTS.

126.

ACROSTICAL DECAPITATIONS.

Behead and curtail: 1, Not to sit and leave to color. 2, Paradise and leave a trough. 3, Begging and leave flesh. 4, Famed and leave at this time. 5, Optics and leave you. 6, Closes and leave a cabin. 7, To beg and leave a meadow. 8, Ground and leave talent. 9, A continent and leave a tone. 10, To ascend and leave to be. 11, A point of the compass and leave a conjunction.

The beheaded letters will form the name of the father of English literature. ALMON KNOWLES.

127.

DROP LETTER PUZZLE.

-o-g-d-n-h-m-a-d-a-i-e-a-d. FANNIE KETTLEWELL.

128.

PECULIAR WORD SQUARE.

1, A genus of trees, including the maple. 2, A village in Tuscola county, Mich. 3, Mistakes. 4, Beautiful flower. The first and the last word read together form a word meaning "chaffy." SOLON.

129.

PROVERB PI.

1, A glornil netso hegstar on osms. 2, Presa eth dor dan plosi hte hldci. MYSIE W. ADAMS.

Send all replies and *original* puzzles to Puzzle Editor, THE UNION SIGNAL, the Temple, LaSalle St., Chicago, Ill.

ANSWERS TO PUZZLES PUBLISHED NOVEMBER 10.

119. Prohibition. Pro high by shun.

120. Temple.

121. Chasten, haste. Cloudy, loud. Palms, alms. Climb, limb. Sliver, liver.

Correct answers: Fannie Kettlewell, Vida Irene Thompson, Ora Palmer.

(*Continued from page 12.*)

have the Y's largely represented. Miss Lillian Wood lectured in this district to large audiences at Bolivar, Buffalo, Fairplay, Humansville, and organized the Y at Stockton. Wherever she lectured her audiences were charmed with her Christian manner of presenting our cause.

The colored people of Springfield, thank Mrs. M. E. A. Gleason and Mrs. Allen for the excellent work done for them, and this temperance union of colored women is hoping to do good work for the "Master."

Springfield has been thoroughly awakened to the necessity of work in the narcotic department since Mrs. Gleason's lectures. This city is doing its utmost to have scientific temperance instruction thoroughly taught in its schools. The workers in the twenty-fourth district are sorry to lose from their midst our state evangelist, Mrs. Rebecca Hall, but our loss will be others' gain, we trust. Mrs. Hall was also president of the Stockton union, which has been one of the best unions in the district. This union has recently paid $28 toward their one hundred dollar pledge for the Temperance Temple.

At Bolivar they are doing all that they can to make the coming district conference, which will be held in that city December 20 and 21, a success. The gospel temperance meetings, which were started over a year ago, are still held each month, and are largely attended. The L. T. L. is in a flourishing condition. A series of receptions will be given by the white ribboners each month in addition to the regular weekly meeting. The first of these receptions will be held at the home of our state recording secretary, Mrs. Kate Newton, on Friday afternoon. An informal luncheon was held at the home of Mrs. Bronson, and all present were entertained by listening to a report of the Denver Convention by Mrs. Newton.

All our workers are glad that our president, Mrs. Hoffman, can be with us more this year than for the past two years and we are expecting this to be a red letter year for this state and our cause.

Worth county convention was attended by a large number of earnest, enthusiastic women. Reports showed that unions of promise had been organized by Mrs. J. H. Clark, at Allendale, Denver, Fairview and Sheridan. Several departments of work were taken up. Mrs. J. Clark gave a very interesting lecture. The annihilation of the liquor power and equal suffrage, as a means to this end, is the white-ribbon gospel she advocates with earnestness and tact.

MRS. MARY E. JONES,
State Reporter, Humansville.

Official Communications.

DEPARTMENT OF LITERATURE.

To State Superintendents:

In order to do better work, officers of unions need to fully realize that this department of literature lays foundations upon which every other department may build. "How shall they believe unless they hear?" is just as pertinent now as when first uttered, and what men hear through the eye makes the most abiding impression. Do you want to inaugurate a prohibitory campaign? Scatter literature. A campaign for scientific temperance instruction? Scatter literature. A suffrage campaign? Scatter literature. Does your church use fermented wine? Send leaflets on that subject to ministers and officers. Do you want temperance instruction in Sunday-schools? Introduce *The Young Crusader* and Sunday-school temperance lesson. So with all other departments. How can they do effective work without the printed page? All should therefore unite in securing an increased interest in and an effort to make more effective this pervasive department. For want of mental food which can be obtained in no other way, local unions starve to death. Point out a discouraged, despondent, weak, dying union, and I will show you one that is starving. The 235,000,000 pages sent out from our official publishing house should be doubled this year, and will be if all do their duty.

From reports before me I have learned of conditions in local unions which can but result in inertia and death. One union of more than 200 members takes twelve copies of the official organ. What do the other members have to inspire them, to energize their efforts? Another union of twenty nine has twenty-seven members who do not read THE UNION SIGNAL; one of twenty-one members has *three* who are sufficiently interested to subscribe for it, etc. These are not exceptional cases. A large proportion of W. C. T. U. members are not workers, because they have not learned *how* to work; because they do not know the plans of the leaders. State, district, county and local presidents should make it their *first* duty to secure a wide-awake, intelligent working membership, well equipped with tools and well informed as to their use—such tools being our papers and our leaflets. The records of every local and state union would then encourage workers to increased efforts, and the result of their labors would be more than can now be estimated. Let us then unite in an effort to place THE UNION SIGNAL for educational purposes in the hands of *every member* of the W. C. T. U.

No money? True. But why? Can you not have enough for this work? You would be glad to have it, but how can you secure it. Your National superintendent begs leave to offer two suggestions:

1. The use of the literature fund card. This card can be placed in the hands of every member of every union. It asks that friends of the cause contribute *ten cents* for a literature fund, and has a place for the names and amounts so donated. The National superintendent will send all the cards you can use and asks in return that *ten* per cent of the amount donated be sent to the National treasurer for the use of the National superintendent. If states would adopt this method and provide that local unions could have a reasonable proportion of the amount raised, all unions, state, local, national, would be able to largely increase their efforts, and every department would be invigorated. Men and women in every community not identified with our work would gladly give a dime occasionally for this purpose, and large sums in the aggregate would be gathered together. The state superintendent in Illinois gathered $38.60 in a few weeks, almost without effort.

2. The use of the W. C. T. U. fountain. By securing this fountain and operating it according to instructions, you can make money for your work. Full particulars will be given to any interested on application.

This year an especial opportunity is offered, and all along the line from local to World's W. C. T. U., a united effort should be made to utilize the great international Exposition for the advancement of our principles.

RECOMMENDATIONS.

1. Raise a fund. Use one or both of the plans outlined above.

2. Educate every member to *read* THE UNION SIGNAL, that they may become intelligent regarding plans and willing to execute them.

3. Keep on hand in every union bound sets of leaflets from which to make selections for local use.

4. Scatter literature widely, but wisely. Use discrimination that it be made to *tell.*

5. Keep accurate records, whether you secure it through state superintendents or directly from the publisher. Keep an accurate record of *all* you use, its character and the date of its use.

6. Give full reports, that the harvest may encourage greater effort.

Respectfully submitted,
F. H. RASTALL.
National Superintendent Literature.
The Temple, Chicago.

THAT TOBACCO PETITION.

At the last National Convention it was decided to send a protest and petition to George Pullman and W. Seward Webb, owners of palace cars, this petition to be signed by the general officers of the National and general officers of the States. This petition will be sent to the officers who have not signed them. Some have signed only one petition. Now we want a great petition, signed by every W. C. T. U. woman.

To W. Seward Webb, Esq. (or George Pullman, Esq.) of Palace Car Co.:

The National Woman's Christian Temperance Union makes earnest plea that women paying full fare on palace cars may not be subjected day and night to the poisonous fumes of tobacco, which cause untold sickness and suffering to many. They believe your sense of justice will impel you to care equally for the comfort of women as of men. We therefore pray you to abolish the smoking compartment on the palace car.

Please cut out the petition as given above and paste it upon paper and circulate. The petitions may be copied on paper, or you may send to me for them. Please get all societies of women to indorse this protest, changing the name of our society for that of theirs.

Remember these things, please: Every person must sign two petitions, using ink if possible. The paper containing the petition and names must be just nine inches wide. This work must be done at once, so that the popular petition can very soon follow the one signed by our officers. Head one petition, "George Pullman, Esq.," and the other, "W. Seward Webb."

MRS. E. B. INGALLS,
Nat. Supt. Dept. of Narcotics, W. C. T. U.
4119 Westminster Pl.

SOCIAL DEPARTMENT.

PARLOR MEETINGS.

"Try parlor meetings!" This is the opening sentence of one of our state superintendents of this department, in her annual leaflet, and as it is the burden of our cry to you, we open this appeal in the same manner. Many unions are discouraged and mourn over the fact that old members have waxed indifferent, and new ones do not put in an appearance. My sisters, try parlor meetings! In making out our National report the cheering fact appeared that many unions had increased their membership largely through this important arm of the service. Another wise suggestion: "The means must be adapted to the end. To interest, we must be interesting. To captivate, we must be captivating. To instruct, we must be instructive."

One dear woman writes of a parlor meeting which occupied afternoon and evening, the Loyal Legioners taking the first hours and entertaining their friends, whom they had invited, with singing, recitations, etc. The Y's presided at a supper, to which all were invited, at twenty-five cents apiece (the supper being donated), and in the evening the W. C. T. U. were the hostesses, and gave a fine entertainment consisting of music and an address from a bright speaker. The invitations were *written*, flowers were on hand, tables were prettily arranged, a good sum was put into the treasury of the union and new members, honorary and otherwise, were added to the working force; and all this for a union which had been heartsick and discouraged. We would earnestly commend this department, and our, suggestions to the Y's, having learned of grand results in this direction.

The W. C. T. U. women talk of the extreme necessity of getting our work into the hands of the best and most cultivated women of our land, in order to reach all homes and enthuse the churches, and yet fail to adopt the methods which are calculated to bring about just such results. Tired workers are oftentimes discouraged by the slow progress of reforms, but tact and perseverance will remove mountains of difficulty. Three meetings at least should be held annually in each local union. Never neglect having the pledge book on hand and white ribbon cut in proper lengths.

Intemperance is the enemy of our homes, but many society women are ignorant of this fact, and unawares are helping this enemy. A judiciously conducted parlor meeting will often cause an "arrest of thought" in such unthinking hearts. There are thousands of women in the United States who would gladly help in our work, if once aroused to its importance.

Invite (by card or otherwise) to the parlor of some prominent and well-known lady, those outside of the work whom you desire to influence, with just enough of the W. C. T. U. element to prevent stiffness. Let the occasion be of a social nature; invite a W. C. T. U. woman to give a Bible reading, or a bright talk on points which you desire to bring out, and allow questions to be freely asked. Papers explaining our methods of work would be very instructive. A question box gives zest to the occasion. A slight collation may be served, although this is not really necessary. Another bright superintendent in writing of this point, however, says, "A dish of cream and a slice of cake will perhaps carry down an otherwise unpalatable pill, and there may enter with a sandwich and cup of coffee, much that would otherwise never be swallowed."

"The Lord will deliver Sisera into the hands of a woman." Oh, then let us do our part to have the Sisera of strong drink overthrown by the true, earnest, cultivated women of the church of the living God. They will never know their power till they see the situation and their God-given opportunities. That this department, so well calculated to show forth our many-sided work, may be pressed vigorously this coming year, is our desire.

ANNA M. HAMMER, *Nat. Supt.*
MARY D. TOMLINSON, *National Associate.*

TEMPLE RECEIPTS.

TO SEPTEMBER 24, 1892.

California—San Francisco: Ellen Dornett, $1.

Carolina, North—State W. C. T. U.: $16.50; Randleman: Mrs. Ida M. Vickery, $10.

Colorado—Idaho Spring: W. C. T. U., $10; Salida: W. C. T. U., $6.86; Cherub Band: $10; Greeley: W. C. T. U., fifty cents; Denver: Central W. C. T. U., $57.57; Gold Hill: W. C. T. U., fifty cents; Northern District Convention, $8; Lake City: Class No. 2, First Baptist church, $2.

Connecticut—Higgamun: King's Daughters, $2.75.

Dakota, North—Drayton: Y. W. C. T. U., $12.17; East Pierre: Per Mrs. M. J. Stevens, $3.33.

Dakota, South—Sioux Falls: W. C. T. U., $30.

Georgia—Marietta: Per Mrs. W. H. Fox, $5.

Illinois—Englewood: per Mrs. Huntley, $4.55; Miss Kollock, $5; Mendon: W. C. T. U., $10; Lena: Baby Band, $5; Swan Creek: W. C. T. U., $8; Dundee: W. C. T. U., $2.73; Y. W. C. T. U., $4; Evanston: Mrs. Geo. Keys, $5.50; Gillespie: Y. W. C. T. U., $1; Neponset: W. C. T. U., $10; Grand Crossing: W. C. T. U., $15; Jerseyville: W. C. T. U., $25; Carlinville: Baby Band, $5.30; Shannon: Mrs. Dr. Smith, $5; Pana: W. C. T. U., $25; Hazel Dell: W. C. T. U., $1; El Dorado: W. C. T. U., $1; Bloomington: a friend, $1; Bone Gap: Mina Gould, $3; Elburn: W. C. T. U., $3.70; Utica: Mrs. W. N. Smith, $1; Rockford: Social Temple, $15; Davis Junction: Baby Band, $6.10.

Indiana—Bedford: Mrs. Sarah Franklin, $2; Wabash: W. C. T. U., $7; Centerville: J. D. Spahr, $100.

Iowa—Dows: Baby Band, $10.30; New Providence: Mary Andrews, $1.

Kansas—Denison: W. C. T. U., $20; Blue Rapids: W. C. T. U., $1; Salina: Mrs. E. Lusader, $1; Yates Center: W. C. T. U., $2.

Louisiana—New Orleans: W. C. T. U., $3.69.

Maine—Waterville: Mrs. E. H. Williams, $1; Portland: W. C. T. U., $1.

Maryland—Baltimore: Mattie Carlisle, $3.65; Still Pond: Geela Parrott, $3.65.

Massachusetts—Hadley: W. C. T. U., $20; Weymouth Heights: Old North W. C. T. U., $8; North Scituate: Mrs. E. Bailey, $1.

Michigan—Niles: Mrs. T. W. Haynes, $1; Swartz Creek: W. C. T. U., $1; Benzonia: Mrs. Lucy Coates, $1; Mrs. Emma Van Deman, 50 cents; White Cloud: for Mrs. Jane Morgan Roedel, by Mrs. Standish and Mrs. Roedel, $100.

Minnesota—Aitkin: W. C. T. U., $35; Fergus Falls: Per Mrs. J. T. Peck, $3; per state treasurer, $6; per state treasurer, $32.30; Minneapolis: Master Milo Wekter, $3.65.

Missouri—Webb City: W. C. T. U., $15; St. Louis: Carondolet W. C. T. U., $45.40; St. Charles; W. C. T. U. $10; Kirkwood: W. C. T. U., $1; Hannibal: W. C. T. U., $100.

Montana—Livingston: Annie L. Fowlie, $5.

Nebraska—Stella: Ladies of Lutheran Aid Society, $8; Nebraska City: L. H. Hyslop, $4.

New Jersey—Newfield and Malaga: W. C. T. U., $53.95; Millville: W. C. T. U., $38.95; Washington: W. C. T. U. $10.

New York—West New Brighton: Mrs. Alice Barrett, $5; Boonville: W. C. T. U., $5.10; Webster: M. E. Sunday-school, $5; Mellenville: E. S. Tenney, $3.65; Lysander: L. D. Sinclair, $2; Waverley; Willard W. C. T. U., $7.03; Elgin: Justina Day, $1.26; Coeyman's Hollow: Mrs. A. D. Tompkins and Mrs. H. E. Smith, $7.30; New York: Mrs. E. N. Guindon, $4; Millbrook: Rhoda Swift, $2.

Ohio—London: Y. W. C. T. U., $5; St. Mary's: W. C. T. U., $5; Castalia: Baby Band, $1.43; Whitmore: L. T. L., $1; Mrs. B. V. Boice, $1; Baby Band, 75 cents; Clarksburg: Mrs. E. M. Ater, $3.25; Oberlin: W. C. T. U., $12.75; Medina county: W. C. T. U., $10; Ostrander: W. C. T. U., $10; Mrs. Hart and Mrs. Tenney, $1 each; Delaware: Ruth Hawk, $5; Granville: W. C. T. U., $10; Millersburg: Y. W. C. T. U., $10; West Wheeling: W. C. T. U., $12.

Pennsylvania—Claysville: Y. W. C. T. U., $2; New Castle: S. H. Enver, $3; Huntingdon: Adaline H. Beery, $3.65; Hunter's Cave: Ida Jacobs, $6; Midway: Baby Band, $10; Fredonia: Mary Pearson, $5; Berwyn: W. C. T. U. and L. T. L., $2; Townville: S. A. Radle, $3.65.

Rhode Island—Exeter: W. C. T. U., $1; Carolina: W. C. T. U., $5.32; Portsmouth: W. C. T. U., $21.57; Providence: W. C. T. U., $20.

Vermont—Putney: Mrs. S. A. Thwing, $4.

Virginia—Lincoln: W. C. T. U. $6.55; Portsmouth: W. C. T. U., $25.

Wisconsin—Durand: Mrs. Goodrich, $5; Marshall: W. C. T. U., $10; Racine: Mrs. H. Warner, $3.65.

Wyoming—Cheyenne: Mrs. G. E. Stokes, $3.65; sales of models: $55.90.

ESTHER PUGH,
The Temple, Chicago. *Treasurer Gift Fund.*

THE good suggestion comes from a Kansas worker to keep a copy of the World's Petition on the parlor table, inviting all visitors to sign.

Mme. M. YALE'S

LA FRECKLA
ELECTRIFIES THE WORLD.

BEAUTY IN A BATH.

La Freckla, the Great Mineral Water discovered by Mme M. Yale, that Celebrated Woman Chemist. It is the only known natural water that has the power of Purifying the Skin and making a Complexion Beautiful.

LA FRECKLA

was named La Freckla because it is a sure cure for Freckles—all one has to do is to bathe the face in it a few times, when the Complexion becomes radiantly beautiful and Every Freckle disappears as if by magic. It removes any spot or stain from the Skin in the same way, only it seems to favor Freckled Faces.

Mme. Yale's own complexion is the most perfect ever seen. Her lovely neck and arms are so perfect one has to look closely to make sure they are not marble, and her face is as fair as the lily and as pink as the rose.

LA FRECKLA

will make any woman who uses it as fair as she.

Price $1.00 For sale by all Druggists, or shipped by Mme. Yale. Address all letters to

MME. M. YALE,
COMPLEXION SPECIALIST,
37 W. 14th St., New York.
146 State St., Chicago, Ill. Mme. M. Yale Co.
Send 6 cents postage for Beauty Book just out.

A NEW **Twilled Lace Thread** FOR CROCHETING. *BEST in the world!* Send 10c. for sample spool.

Crocheting Book No. 3 50 Illustrated Patterns. TEN CENTS.

Series of **24 Beautiful Illus. Tidy** and **Bed Spread Patterns** from **London** and **Paris. 5 cents each,** or **60 cents a dozen** including copy of above Book—No. 3.
GLASGO LACE THREAD CO., Glasgo, Conn.

FREE by return mail, full descriptive circulars of **MOODY'S NEW** and **MOODY'S IMPROVED TAILOR SYSTEMS OF DRESS CUTTING.** *Revised to date.* These, only, are the genuine **TAILOR SYSTEMS** invented and copyrighted by **PROF. D. W. MOODY.** Beware of imitations. Any lady of ordinary intelligence can easily and quickly learn to cut and make any garment, in any style, to any measure, for ladies, men and children. Garments guaranteed to fit perfectly without trying on. Address **MOODY & CO. CINCINNATI, O.**

A MODERN BATH.
The Latest and Best.
Quick Self-Heating, or Toilet Cabinet in place of Heater. No bath-room required. Ornamental, Inexpensive, Complete, Practical. Desirable for either city or town. Send 2ct. stamp for Catal'ge.
THE MOSELY FOLDING BATH TUB Co.
180 S. Canal St. Chicago.

ESTABLISHED 1850.
"Out of each nook by dingle and brook
The Healing blossoms lean and look."

A POT OF PRECIOUS OINTMENT | Dr. O. P. Brown's HERBAL OINTMENT (Great External Remedy) reaches disease through the pores, heals inflammation, banishes pain. 25cts. Druggists or by mail. J. Gibson Brown, 47 Grand St., Jersey City, N. J.

MENDING TISSUE
Repairs clothing better than needle and thread; Silk, Satin, Cotton and Woolen, Kid Gloves, Macintoshes, Umbrellas, etc., all colors. Sample yard, 10c. Three yards, 25c. Twelve yards, 65c. Stamps taken. Agents wanted. Address STAYNER & CO., Providence, R. I.

DRESS REFORM.
If interested send for my free illustrated booklet describing **Healthful Dress** for women and children. MRS. S. W. PIKE, 73 Madison Street, Chicago.

Bickford Family Knitter.
Knits everything required by the household, of any quality, texture and weight desired. A. M. LAWSON, 783 Broadway, N. Y.
Beware of cheap and worthless knitters.

LADIES without previous business experience are making immense sales of Mme. McCABE'S CORSETS AND WAISTS. Send for agents' terms.
St. Louis Corset Co., St. Louis, Mo.

See Name **"EVER READY"** on back of each **DRESS STAY** you buy. Take none but them.
YPSILANTI DRESS STAY MFG. CO., Ypsilanti, Michigan.

DEAFNESS AND HEAD NOISES CURED by Peck's Invisible Ear Cushions. Whispers heard Successful when all remedies fail. Sold by F. Hiscox, 853 B'way, N.Y. Write for book of proofs **FREE**

Publisher's Notes.

THE UNION SIGNAL.

Subscription Rates for 1892.

UNIFORM RATES.

One copy per year in advance	$1.00
" " " 3 months	.25
" " " 1 month	.10
For distribution at Conventions, County Fairs, etc., per 100 copies	1.70

OTHER PAPERS ISSUED BY THE W. T. P. A.

The Oak and Ivy Leaf, published monthly. Price per year	$ .25
Young Crusader, monthly one copy, (12 Nos.) per annum	.15

Address all orders to
WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
The Temple, Chicago, Ill.

SUGGESTIONS

From one of our L. T. L. workers:

"Please send me another '200 Loyal Leaflets, No. 16.' I send them on with my posters where a date is taken, so as to do a little broadcast temperance work before I get there. God bless the little folks who sing the songs, and the homes they carry their melody into."

From a State L. T. L. Supt.:

A short time ago I received a letter from the State Supt. of ——, to whom I had written asking, among other things, how she liked "The Advance Guard." This was the reply: "I have not subscribed for 'The Advance Guard'; was not favorably impressed with first number. What is your opinion?"

I wrote, advising her to send for the October number; to-day I received this encouragement:

"I thank you for your good word for 'The Advance Guard.' I sent for all back numbers, received them to-day, and am delighted with their contents, so far as read. They will be a great help to the Senior Grade."

MORAL:—(Can you find it?)

OUR DAY—1893.

We take pleasure in announcing that important improvements are to be made in OUR DAY in 1893:

1. A photogravure of some leading representative of Current Reform will appear in each number.
2. Special attention will be given to every topic of Reform touching the World's Fair.
3. The contributing editor, Dr. Barrows, will see that the great subjects discussed in the World's Congress Auxiliary and the Parliaments of Reform, more than one hundred of which are already provided for, are duly noticed in OUR DAY.
4. The subjects discussed the coming year in OUR DAY are likely to be of even more commanding and permanent interest than ever before. Every effort will be made to give the periodical not only a national, but a cosmopolitan outlook.

The whole income of the Magazine will be devoted to the improvement of its various departments.

OUR DAY reaches large numbers of college students, teachers, preachers, editors and other educated men, and is more and more quoted at home and abroad.

The subscription price is $2.50 per year; to ministers and students, $2 per year. Single number, 25 cts.; to ministers and students, 20 cts. OUR DAY and THE UNION SIGNAL one year, $2.50. Send all orders to
WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
Chicago, Ill.

A new magazine, "Child's Garden of Story, Song and Play," makes its appearance with the holiday number. It is a beautifully illustrated paper for the youngest readers, composed and edited from the Kindergarten standpoint, to fit the need of the true school and cultured home.

Scientific child literature has never been attempted before, and mothers and teachers awake to the new educational thought will hail this magazine with delight. It is edited by the editors of the *Kindergarten Magazine*, and the best of writers will contribute. The subscription price is $1 per year. Send same to CHILD-GARDEN, The Temple, Chicago.

All who desire the complete report of the Denver Convention should send for a file of THE DAILY UNION SIGNAL. We have a limited number and while they last will send full set on receipt of 25c.

REMEMBER, the first number contains Miss Willard's annual address in full.

Send all orders to
WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
Chicago, Ill.

THE SHAWKNIT HALF-HOSE DESERVE THEIR REPUTATION.

THEY ARE THE **BEST-FITTING, LONGEST-WEARING, MOST COMFORTABLE.**

LOOK For the trade-mark *Shawknit* TRADE MARK ON THE TOE.

THEY ARE MADE IN **A GREAT VARIETY OF COLOR-EFFECTS IN Cotton, Merino and Wool**

SEND For Descriptive Price-List.

SHAW STOCKING CO.,
LOWELL, MASS.

THE
Total Abstinence Life Association
OF AMERICA.

WOULD YOU LIKE

To attend the World's Fair at our expense, and to read, free of charge, for one year, our paper, the "TOTAL ABSTAINER"? If so, please send your name and address to this office for further particulars.

902-905 Royal Insurance Bldg.,
165-173 Jackson Street,
CHICAGO, ILL.

GEN. W. F. SINGLETON,	President.
REV. A. J. JUTKINS,	Vice-President.
A. BONNELL,	Secretary.
S. M. SINGLETON,	Treasurer.
E. S. ATWOOD,	Medical Director
J. D. KNAPP,	Supt. Agencies.

SPECIAL FEATURES.

Every policy holder is positively a total abstainer from alcoholic beverages.
This is the ONLY Company that does not insure the drinker.
And is, therefore, the only Company in which teetotalers should be insured.
Its risks are unquestionably the best.
Its death-rate for 1891 was over 50 per cent below the average mortality of al other companies.

It has the lowest expenses—only $2.20 per $1,000 insurance for 1891.
It has the lowest average premium charge.
No premiums are required in old age.
Policy contract simple, definite, equitable and limited as to cost.
Its life policies have cash and paid-up values after probable life.
It has an adequate reserve fund.
Expenses of management limited to $3.00 per $1,000 insurance per annum.

FINANCIAL EXHIBIT.

Number of policy holders,	5,500
Guarantee Fund,	$ 92,000.00
Amount paid to beneficiaries,	210,000.00
Insurance in force,	11,000,000.00

COMPARISON FOR 1891.

All old Line Companies averaged per $1,000 insurance,	Death Claims $14.55 Expenses $15.07
Total Abstinence Life Ass'n averaged per $1,000 insurance,	" " 5.65 " 2.20

AGENTS WANTED

Address A. BONNELL, Secretary.

TOBACCO HABIT

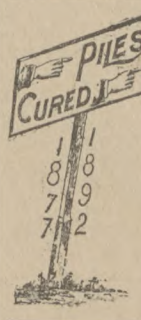
For sale by all first-class druggists, or sent by mail on receipt of **$1.00.** Ask for **HILL'S Tablets,** and take no others. Particulars free by mail. Address THE OHIO CHEMICAL CO., 51, 53, and 55 Opera Block, LIMA, O.

HILL'S CHLORIDE OF GOLD Tablets will completely destroy the desire for Tobacco in any form in from 3 to 5 days. Perfectly **harmless,** cause no sickness, and may be given in a cup of tea or coffee, without the knowledge of the patient, who will voluntarily stop Smoking or Chewing in a few days.

EASILY CURED

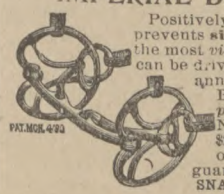
MENDING MADE EASY BY THE USE OF **GUM TISSUE**

Used for repairing all kinds of clothing, from the very finest silk or satin to a buckskin mitten. Kid gloves and umbrellas mended without sewing, quicker, neater, and stronger than ever before. **SAMPLE 10 cts.** to intending agents. **F. Cassgreen Mfg. Co. 134 Van Buren St. Chicago, Ill.**



DR. BRINKERHOFF'S
PILE COMPOUND
Has been in constant use for 15 years. A certain class of cases treated successfully at their homes. All we ask for it is an investigation and trial.
CHALMERS, IND., May 22, 1892.
DR. BRINKERHOFF, Chicago, Ill.:
Your Compound has cured me. I can recommend it highly.
WM. BURNS.
References:—A. M. Billings, Pres. Home Nat'l Bank, Chicago; J. B. Harris, M.D., Helena, Mont.
Pamphlet Reference Card (60 names) and Symptom Blank (by mail) 10 cents. Address,
W. C. BRINKERHOFF, M.D.,
McVicker's Bldg., Chicago, Ill.

IMPERIAL DRIVING BIT.



Positively cures **tongue-lolling,** prevents **side-pulling.** With this Bit the most *vicious, unmanageable* horse can be driven by a lady. It does not annoy a tender mouth. Sample Bit sent to any address, *postpaid,* upon receipt of price. No. 16, in Fine Nickel Plate, $2. No. 17, in Fine X C Plate or Japan, $1. Satisfaction guaranteed. IMPERIAL BIT & SNAP CO. 672 Wis.-st. Racine, Wis

LADIES WHO NEED MONEY should take agency for "Dainty Work for Pleasure and Profit"—just out. The best instructor for fancy needle and decorative work. Ladies go wild over it. DANKS & CO., 334 Dearborn St., CHICAGO, ILL.

BEATTY Piano, Organ, $33 up. Want agents. Cat. free. Dan'l F. Beatty, Wash'ton, N.J.

FAT PEOPLE

YOU can reduce your weight **permanently** from 10 to 15 pounds a month at home, secretly, without **starving, sickness** or **injury,** by the use of

DR. CLARKE'S HOME TREATMENT.

Perfected in many years' practice. Causes **no Wrinkles** or Flabbiness. **Stout Abdomens,** Difficult Breathing, relieved by sure scientific methods. No experiments. Guaranteed. **Best References.** Price within reach of all. Write today. Positive proofs and testimonials free.

DR. F. B. CLARKE,
DRAWER 133, CHICAGO, ILL.

'ACTINA' THE GREAT EYE RESTORER. THE BLIND SEE. THE DEAF HEAR. CURES CATARRH, Asthma, Bronchitis, Head & Throat Troubles,
NEW YORK & LONDON ELECTRIC ASS'N,
Room 5 & 5 1-2 Lakeside Bldg., S. W. cor. Adams & Clark Sts., Chicago. Prof. J. H. GILBERT, Mgr.

PARALYSIS CURED without medicine. Rheumatism, Spinal Diseases and Dropsy easily cured. Address Dr. C. I. THACHER, 6, Central Music Hall, Chicago, for a valuable book FREE to all.

LINCOLN TEA. Guaranteed to cure **Constipation, Liver** and **Kidney trouble. Blood** and **Complexion Purifier.** Send for sample. Sold by all Druggists
McCLURE DRUG CO., Ft. Wayne, Ind.

CHRISTMAS MUSIC.

New Cantatas, Concert Exercises and Anthems.

EMANUEL, a sacred cantata, in the form of oratorio, by W. A. Ogden. The story of Emanuel told in song. *Price, 30c.; $3.00 per dozen, not prepaid.*

SANTA CLAUS' DELIGHT, a merry Christmas Cantata for Sunday schools, by Chas. H. Gabriel. Beautiful music, pretty scenes and a jolly entertainment for the children. *Price, 30c.; $3.00 per dozen, not prepaid.*

JOY-BELLS, a new Christmas Concert Exercise for Sunday schools, by J. H. Fillmore. Pretty music, recitations, and readings. *Price, 5c.; 55c. per dozen, post-paid; $4.00 per 100, not prepaid.*

HARK! WHAT CELESTIAL SOUNDS, a chorus anthem for choirs, by J. B. Herbert. An anthem of unusual beauty. *Price, 10c.*

☞A full descriptive list of all our Christmas Cantatas, Concert Exercises, and Anthems mailed free.

FILLMORE BROS., 141 West Sixth Street, Cincinnati, O., or 40 Bible House, N. Y.

5000 BOOK AGENTS WANTED FOR

DARKNESS AND DAYLIGHT

or LIGHTS AND SHADOWS OF NEW YORK LIFE

A WOMAN'S thrilling story of Gospel, Temperance, and Rescue work "*In His Name*" in the great under-world of New York. By Mrs. HELEN CAMPBELL. Introduction

By Rev. Lyman Abbott, D.D.

A wonderful book of Christian love and faith. 250 illustrations from *flash-light photographs of* real life. 41*st thousand. The fastest selling book ever published.* Agents Wanted,—both Men and Women. ☞ *We Give Credit, Extra Terms, and Pay Freights.* Outfit free. Write for Circulars to A. D. WORTHINGTON & CO., Hartford, Conn. Also 5,000 Lady Agents Wanted on *Special Terms* for

WORTHINGTON'S MAGAZINE

a New, Choice, splendidly Illustrated Monthly for Father, Mother, Son, or Daughter. Brimfull of good things for all,—a $4 magazine for $2. The Brightest, Purest, Best and Cheapest. *Mary A. Livermore, Helen Campbell, Rev. Dr. Francis E. Clark,* and scores of others write for it. *The best chance ever offered to Lady Agents.* Write for particulars. Address as above.

CHATTERBOX.

THE KING OF JUVENILES. No book has ever been made for young people which compares in value, or has had one-tenth the sale of this great annual. **Millions of copies have been sold.** The new volume for 1892-3 is just ready, and has over 200 large and entirely new pictures, several new stories (each a book in itself), and hundreds of short stories, anecdotes, etc. The best Xmas present possible for boys and girls of all ages. Order from your bookseller or us.

ESTES & LAURIAT, Publishers, Boston.

INDIA AND MALAYSIA!

By BISHOP J. M. THOBURN, D. D.,

Thirty-three Years a Missionary in India.

One Royal Octavo Volume. 562 Pages. Beautifully Illustrated. Superbly bound. Half Russia, $2.50. Full Russia, $3.00.

AGENTS WANTED!

LIBERAL TERMS. TERRITORY FREE.

For Descriptive and Confidential Circulars, address

CRANSTON & CURTS, Cincinnati, Ohio.

IF YOU WANT

Work that is pleasant and profitable send us your address immediately. We teach men and women how to earn from $5 per day to $3,000 per year without having had previous experience, and furnish the employment at which they can make that amount. Capital unnecessary. A trial will cost you nothing. Write to-day and address

E. C. ALLEN & CO.,

Box 1150. AUGUSTA, ME.

SAFEST OF ALL INVESTMENTS

CITY AND COUNTY BONDS Secured by tax lien on all property within their limits.

Descriptive Bond Lists furnished on application.

N. W. HARRIS & CO., BANKERS,

163-165 DEARBORN ST. CHICAGO, ILL.

New York. Boston.

GOING TO BUILD

SEE THESE NEW 1892 DESIGNS IN BOOKS 4 and 5, "HOUSES and COTTAGES."

Size, 8 x 10 inches. Contains new designs, new styles. No. 4 has 35 designs, classified from $150 up to $1500, about half under $1000. No. 5. contains 59 designs of dwellings costing over $1 500, many $1800 to $3000. $1 each, or the two $1.50t D. S. HOPKINS, Architec. 72 Ottawa Street, Grand Rapids, Mich.

STUDY LAW AT HOME.

TAKE A COURSE IN THE SPRAGUE CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOL OF LAW. (Incorporated.)

Send ten cents (stamps) for particulars to

J. COTNER, JR., SEC'Y, DETROIT, MICH.

525 WHITNEY BLOCK.

AGENTS Coin Money selling Beveridge's Automatic Cooker. Every woman buys. Best and cheapest cooker sold. **Big Profits** to good workers, male or female. Sample's weight 12 oz. Adv'g matter furnished

For circulars address W. E. BEVERIDGE, Baltimore, Md.

PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION 25 CTS

Publisher's Notes.

OUR DAY,

A Record and Review of Current Reform.

JOSEPH COOK, EDITOR.

ASSOCIATE EDITORS.

Frances E. Willard. Prof. J. E. Rankin, D.D.
Mrs. Mary H. Hunt. Anthony Comstock.
John H. Barrows, D. D. Ex-Pres. Cyrus Hamlin, D. D.
Rev. Jas. B. Dunn, D. D.
Ex-Pres. G. F. Magoun, D. D. Rev. R. G. McNiece, D. D.
Rev. Wilbur F. Crafts.

With a large number of noted men and women as associate editors. It should be in every home and every library.

PRICE: Single numbers, ... $.25
Yearly subscription, ... 2.50

Published by

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N.
The Temple, Chicago, Ill.

A GREAT WORK! A GREATER OPPORTUNITY!!

The Revised Encyclopedia Britannica which we offer to our readers at the unheard-of rate of only ten cents a day for ninety days, is a unique and splendid work. There is but one Bible for Christians; one Talmud for Hebrews; one Koran for Mohammedans, and there is but one Encyclopedia Britannica for the people who speak and read the English language, and who turn to it as the one comprehensive, all-inclusive and authoritative epitome of human knowledge in all its branches.

To possess this matchless work is to own a whole library and have access to information on every subject within the domain of human experience, study or inquiry. The extraordinary terms announced on another page upon which the Revised Encyclopedia Britannica will be supplied to our readers, are only for such readers.

Remember this fact.

It is an exclusive privilege.

A few years ago the complete edition of the Encyclopedia Britannica cost nearly $200, thus preventing any but the wealthy from purchasing it. We are now able to offer a later and more complete edition in 20 volumes, comprising a total of 7,000 pages, with 96 colored maps.

We have confidence in it, and we know our readers will be benefited by having this great work to consult. We are willing to trust you. In proof of this we send the entire 20 volumes with all charges prepaid on receipt of only $1, and allow you to pay the balance at the rate of 10 cents a day, the same being remitted monthly for a period of 90 days.

Can we do any more?

There is now no further excuse for not owning this great Reference Library. Take advantage of the offer now. Do not delay. The offer is made for a short time only.

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
Chicago, Ill.

TO Y UNIONS AND TO WORKERS AMONG YOUNG WOMEN.

The organ of the Young Woman's Branch, the *Oak and Ivy Leaf* for *December* is a National Convention Number of special interest and value. It contains the only complete account of Y evening at the National, with the stenographic report of Lady Henry Somerset's address to the Y's of America, and the other speeches of the evening. The plan of work for the coming year, and many other items of interest to young temperance workers will be found in its ten pages. A large edition will be published. Send in your orders early.

One hundred copies for distribution, $1.50.

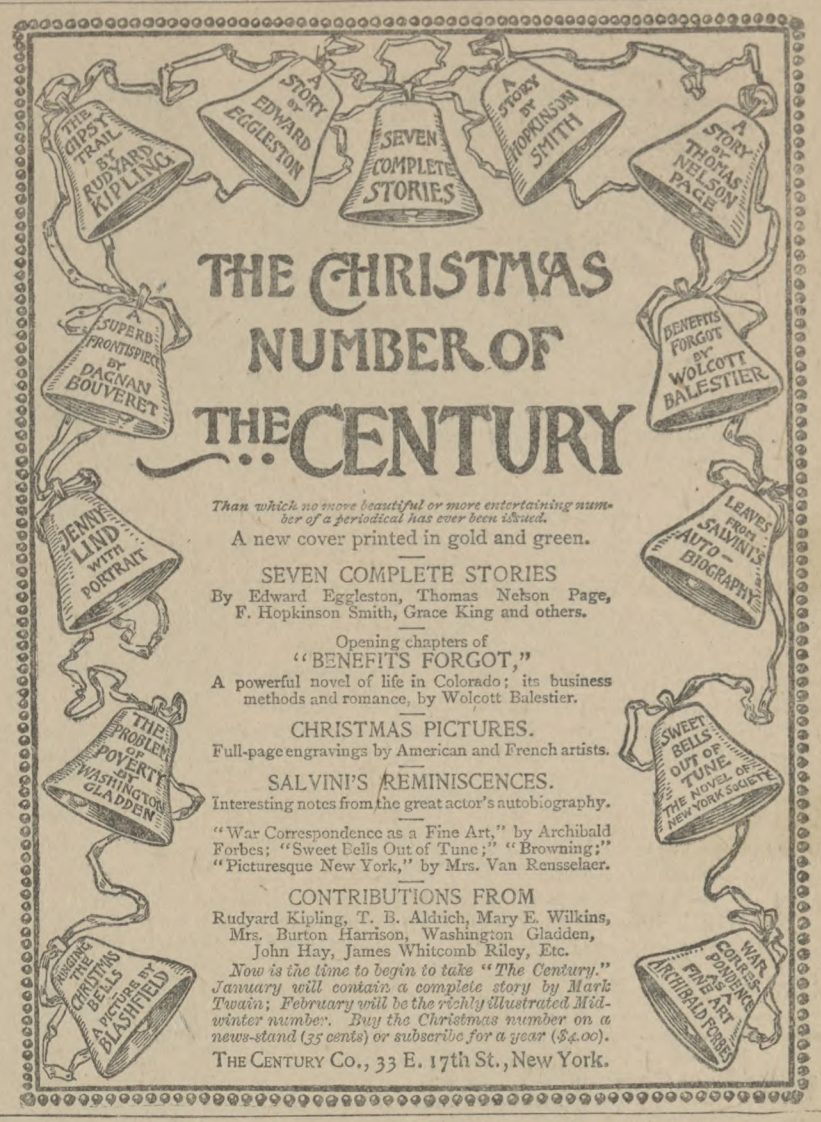
Send all orders to

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
Chicago, Ill.

In the crowding of Convention notices, the Readings for November have been overlooked in THE UNION SIGNAL. But it is not too late to call attention to them now. They are by Dr. Cushman, and in her earnest, practical vein. Especially should every W. C. T. U. woman study the Responsive Reading. It is a weaving together of "incidents from life" in Gospel temperance work, and is brimful with suggestions for workers along that line—as why should it not be, since it was written out of a rich experience?

We are happy to announce that Dr. Cushman is to furnish six of the Bible Readings for 1893, a part of them to be on strictly Gospel temperance themes. The Prospectus, ready the middle of December, will be sent free on request.

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
Chicago, Ill.



THE CHRISTMAS NUMBER OF THE CENTURY

Than which no more beautiful or more entertaining number of a periodical has ever been issued.

A new cover printed in gold and green.

SEVEN COMPLETE STORIES

By Edward Eggleston, Thomas Nelson Page, F. Hopkinson Smith, Grace King and others.

Opening chapters of

"BENEFITS FORGOT,"

A powerful novel of life in Colorado; its business methods and romance, by Wolcott Balestier.

CHRISTMAS PICTURES.

Full-page engravings by American and French artists.

SALVINI'S REMINISCENCES.

Interesting notes from the great actor's autobiography.

"War Correspondence as a Fine Art," by Archibald Forbes; "Sweet Bells Out of Tune;" "Browning;" "Picturesque New York," by Mrs. Van Rensselaer.

CONTRIBUTIONS FROM

Rudyard Kipling, T. B. Aldrich, Mary E. Wilkins, Mrs. Burton Harrison, Washington Gladden, John Hay, James Whitcomb Riley, Etc.

Now is the time to begin to take "The Century." January will contain a complete story by Mark Twain; February will be the richly illustrated Midwinter number. Buy the Christmas number on a news-stand (35 cents) or subscribe for a year ($4.00).

THE CENTURY CO., 33 E. 17th St., New York.

Houghton, Mifflin & Co.'s HOLIDAY BOOKS

HAWTHORNE'S WONDER-BOOK. Illustrated in colors by Walter Crane.

Containing 20 exquisite full page pictures magnificently printed in colors, and about 40 head-pieces, initials, etc., also in color, by Walter Crane. Beautifully bound. $3.00.

WHITTIER'S LAST POEMS.

At Sundown. By John Greenleaf Whittier. With portrait and photogravures from designs by E. H. Garrett. $1.50.

WARNER'S IN THE LEVANT. Illustrated with Photogravures.

New *Holiday Edition.* With portrait and about 25 full-page photogravures. 2 vols., $5.00.

LONGFELLOW'S EVANGELINE.

New *Photogravure Edition.* With photogravures of 16 designs by Darley. $2.00.

HOLMES' DOROTHY Q. With Illustrations by Howard Pyle.

Dorothy Q. A Ballad of the Boston Tea-Party, and Grandmother's Story of Bunker Hill Battle. By Oliver Wendell Holmes. With about 100 illustrations, borders, etc., by Howard Pyle. $1.50.

LANCIANI'S NEW BOOK. Pagan and Christian Rome

A book of remarkable interest. Fully illustrated. $6.00.

For Sale by all Booksellers, Everywhere.

DON'T CHEW TOBACCO.

Beeman's Pepsin Gum

Helps to overcome the Habit.

CAUTION—See that the name **Beeman** is on each wrapper.

Each tablet contains one grain pure pepsin, sufficient to digest 1,000 grains of food. If it cannot be obtained from dealers, send five cents in stamps for sample package to

BEEMAN CHEMICAL CO., 64 Lake St., Cleveland, O

ORIGINATORS OF PEPSIN CHEWING GUM.

DEAFNESS CURED

BY ELECTRICITY.

Send 10 cents for our 100 page "Electro-Medical Theory and Practice."

B. B. BLISS, Iowa Falls, Iowa.

Pinless Clothes Line

WANTED—Salesmen to whom we will give EXCLUSIVE TERRITORY to sell our celebrated PINLESS CLOTHES LINE, the only line ever invented that holds clothes WITHOUT PINS—a wonderful success; or our famous FOUNTAIN INK ERASER which will erase ink instantly, and has NO EQUAL. The success of our salesmen shows the great demand for these articles, many making $20 to $50 per day. On receipt of 50c. will mail sample of either, or sample of both for $1, with price-lists and terms. PINLESS CLOTHES LINE CO., No. 184 Hermon Street, Worcester, Mass.

Fountain Ink Eraser

ROCK BOTTOM Prices on Dry Goods, Groceries. Everything you eat, wear or use. Send for FREE Illustrated Catalogue to H. E. EAGLE & CO., 63 Wabash Av., Chicago, Ill

We do not sell liquors in any shape.

SPECIALTIES for AGENTS Ladies and Gents.

Rubber Gloves & Dress Shields, Convertible Wire Baskets, Self Threading Needles, Handy Button, and many others. Catg. free. CHICAGO SPECIALTY CO. 134 VanBuren St. Chicago

WALL PAPER. Good Paper, 3c. Gold Paper, 5c. Large package of beautiful samples and guide, "*How to Paper*," sent FREE. ALFRED PEATS, Wall Paper Merchant, 136-138 W. Madison St., CHICAGO, ILL.

103 E. ADAMS ST. **BORSCH-OPTIGIAN** CONSULT US ABOUT YOUR EYESIGHT SATISFACTION GAURANTEED

ROASTER & BAKER **HOUSEHOLD ARTICLES.** Agents Wanted. Catalogue free Cline Mfg. Co., 67 W. Wash. st., Chicago

FREE A fine 14k gold plated watch to every reader of this paper. Cut this out and send it to us with your full name and address, and we will send you one of these elegant, richly jeweled gold finished watches by express for examination, and if you think it is equal in appearance to any $25.00 gold watch, pay our sample price, $4.50, and it is yours. We send with the watch our guarantee that you can return it at any time within one year if not satisfactory, and if you sell or cause the sale of six we will give you ONE FREE. Write at once as we shall send out samples for 60 days only.

THE NATIONAL M'F'G & IMPORTING CO., 334 Dearborn St., Chicago, Illinois.

Signal Notes.

It is said that juvenile crime is largely on the increase in France.

"Cholera sold here," has been suggested as an appropriate sign over spirit shops.

Dr. Richardson's Temperance Lesson Book has been admitted into the prisons of Holland.

Whisky causes drunkenness in the Bowery, alcoholism on Wall street, and heart-failure on Fifth avenue, N. Y.

The chief of police in Baltimore says that he never found boys in the saloons until lager beer was introduced and games prepared to entice them in.

A great step in Hindu social reform was taken recently in Madras when a Brahmin widow was re-married in the presence of one hundred and fifty Hindu gentlemen.

An Indian zenana missionary testifies that the brains of many of the children are so stupefied with the nightly dose of opium given when babies that it is almost impossible to teach them the simplest thing.

It is noteworthy that the national government rarely adopts new legislation for the Indian that has not been approved by the Lake Mohonk Conference. This year it recommends compulsory education for Indian children.

Five thousand laborers were employed this summer to make some changes on the Great Western Railroad of England, during the very hottest weather. Not one was overcome by the heat, for all were supplied with nothing stronger than oatmeal water to drink.

It is said that one of the severest liquor laws ever passed is that of the Dramshop Act in Mississippi. A liquor dealer can only do business in the front of his shop, and it is counted a misdemeanor to put up a screen. There are many and heavy fines for any infringements of the law.

The saloon is not only the power behind the throne but it is the throne itself, and the distinguished gentlemen who are the standard bearers of the opposing political parties know this better than myself, yet they would not dare say one word against this corrupting and murderous foe.—*John Sobieski.*

The absurdity of putting the tariff issue before the drink problem in our presidential campaign is easily seen when a comparison is made in statistics. The total of collections for tariff, in 1891, was about two hundred and twenty millions, while the total consumption of liquors in that period was over one billion two hundred million dollars.

The citizens of Buffalo, N. Y., have entered on a vigorous crusade to close the saloons on Sunday. Taking warning by past failures, they do not depend on hired help to secure evidence, but do it themselves by purchasing liquor in parties of two to six and by taking photographs of the interior of saloons.

The domestic science department of the Mechanics' Fair in Boston was a very prominent and interesting feature. The furniture of the dining-room was designed and made by women. The kitchen was occupied by twelve cooks, graduates of different cooking schools, each of whom had her own stove, explaining the chemistry of food and showing the way food should be cooked and served.

A sixteen year old boy was convicted of murder in the first degree in New Jersey. It was the occasion of a terrible indictment by a high authority, the presiding judge, of the vile fiction with which our country is flooded. It should arouse public sentiment against the sale of a class of tales sold on almost every street corner. After speaking of the character of the literature which the boy had read, Judge Depew said that it was the first time he had ever seen such novels, and that he felt it was the most pernicious literature that could possibly fall into the hands of children. He said further, that upwards of twenty people in the city were engaged in selling such literature to boys and girls, and from an authoritative source he had obtained an estimate of the relative ages of persons brought before the courts for offences involving attempts to rob and steal and similar offences. The figures given were: Persons charged with larceny under eighteen years, 30 per cent; between eighteen and twenty-three, 60 per cent, making 90 per cent; over twenty-three, 10 per cent. It is safe to say that of persons charged with some form of stealing, over 60 per cent are under eighteen years of age.

Good Cooking

is one of the chief blessings of every home. To always insure good custards, puddings, sauces, etc., use Gail Borden "Eagle" Brand Condensed Milk. Directions on the label. Sold by your grocer and druggist

THOUGHTFUL SANTA CLAUS.

"I've traveled through the sleet and snow,
Across the country high and low,
To fill the stockings small and great
That here in line my coming wait.
In creeping baby's tiny hose
The India rubber rattle goes;
A handsome doll, with staring eyes,
Will much the little miss surprise;
And what will more delight the boys
Than musket, drum or bugle toys?
And now, before I climb the flue,
I'll bear in mind the mother true,
Who works so hard by day and night
To keep the clothing clean and white,
And in her stocking, long and wide,
Some cakes of Ivory Soap I'll hide."

Copyright 1890, by The Procter & Gamble Co.

From $35

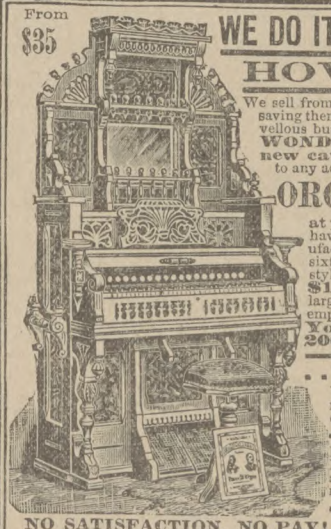
WE DO IT EVERY TIME! Save you from **$50 to $200**

HOW DO WE DO IT?

We sell from our factory at wholesale prices **direct to the public,** saving them all agents' and dealers' exorbitant profits. We are doing a marvellous business. One thousand Pianos and Organs per month. **WONDERFUL,** but true! To prove it, send for our **new catalogue, illustrated in colors. It is FREE** to any address. Examine it, and you will see that we are selling

ORGANS and PIANOS For CASH and on EASY PAYMENTS

at prices that are simply WONDERFULLY LOW. We have now some of the finest styles of Organs and Pianos ever manufactured. Our new catalogue shows all the latest. Our twenty-sixth annual special offers are now ready. We have bargains in all styles and at all prices. **Organs from $35. Pianos from $175, for cash or on easy payment.** We have the largest direct trade in the world. We have a larger factory and employ more men than any firm doing a direct business. **You can visit our factory FREE if you live within 200 miles of us.**



. . . NOTE . . .

We are absolutely responsible for all our contracts.

References: First National Bank, and all the great Commercial Agencies.

From $175

NO SATISFACTION, NO PAY! *All instruments shipped on free trial warranted for ten years.*

WRITE FOR CATALOGUE AT ONCE TO

CORNISH & Co. *Old Established & Reliable*

Washington, NEW JERSEY.

FREE! FREE!

You cannot afford to buy any piano until you have examined our new Catalogue. Containing not only illustrations and descriptions of our Pianos, but full information of their construction and all that is required to constitute an A1 instrument. Of immense value to any one about to invest in a musical instrument, and whether you purchase of us or not it will be to your interest to send for our Catalogue, which is **FREE TO ALL.** We ship on test trial, ask no cash in advance, and sell on installment plan. **PIANO SHIPPED THE DAY ORDER IS RECEIVED.** No Agents, sold direct from factory. You save all middlemen's profits. $175.00 will obtain a Superb Upright Piano, 7 1-3 Octaves, Overstrung Bass, full French Action, Capped Hammers and Ivory Keys. Warranted for twenty years. Shipped on test trial. Greatest bargain on earth. We refer to four banks for our responsibility.

BEETHOVEN CO., P.O. Box, 701, Washington, N. J.

YOSE & SONS PIANOS. ESTABLISHED IN 1851.

Celebrated for their **Pure Tone, Elegant Designs, Superior Workmanship, and Great Durability.** Old instruments taken in exchange. Write for catalogue.

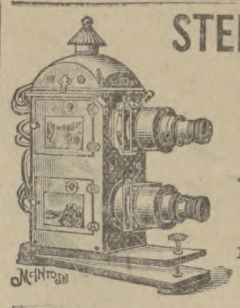
170 Tremont Street, Boston, Mass.,
OR
LYON, POTTER & CO.,
176 WABASH AVENUE, CHICAGO, ILL.

A CENT SENT BENT.

Manufacturer of **"CROWN" PIANOS AND ORGANS.**

WELL SPENT, is a cent sent to Bent, (your address, on postal) if you wish a Piano or Organ. I want verses about the **"Crown"** goods, and give Pianos, Organs, etc., for the best ones. Ask and learn how it's done. Catalogue free. **GEO. P. BENT,** (Clerk No. 62), Chicago, Ill. (Estab. 1870).

MAGIC HEATER—Ingersoll Heat Battery Metal Table. Elegant Mammoth Lamp. Heat Light, Comfort, Convenience and Economy. All for **$10.** Send for facts. INGERSOLL MANUFACTURING COMPANY, Lansing, Mich.



STEREOPTICONS

AND

Lantern Slides

FOR THE

"SCHOOL,"
The Sabbath Schoo
THE CHURCH.

Write for Catalogue. Mention Union Signal

McIntosh Battery and Optical Co., Chicago.

Unlike the Dutch Process

No Alkalies
—OR—
Other Chemicals

are used in the preparation of

W. BAKER & CO.'S

Breakfast Cocoa

which is absolutely pure and soluble.

It has *more than three times the strength* of Cocoa mixed with Starch, Arrowroot or Sugar, and is far more economical, *costing less than one cent a cup.* It is delicious, nourishing, and easily digested.

Sold by Grocers everywhere.

W. BAKER & CO., Dorchester, Mass.

PRINTING OUTFIT 15c

COMPLETE, 4 alphabets rubber type, type holder, bottle indelible Ink, Ink Pad and Tweezers. Put up in neat box with directions for use. Satisfaction guaranteed. Worth 50c. Best Linen Marker, Card Printer, etc. Sets names in 1 minute, prints 500 cards an hour. Sent postpaid 15c; 2 for 25c. Cat. free.

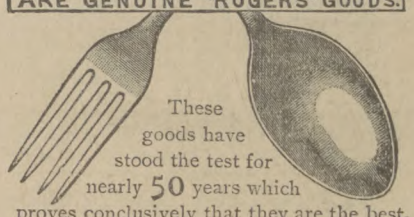
R. H. INGERSOLL & BRO. 65 Cortlandt St. N. Y. City.

SOLD BY FIRST-CLASS DEALERS

SILVER PLATED SPOONS Forks etc STAMPED

1847 ROGERS BROS. A1.

ARE GENUINE "ROGERS" GOODS.



These goods have stood the test for nearly 50 years which proves conclusively that they are the best.

If you are not sure where the genuine 1847 Rogers Goods can be obtained, address the Meriden Britannia Co., Meriden, Ct.

Illustrations of latest designs and valuable information will be mailed you. (Mention this paper.)

A GOOD THING

TO ALWAYS HAVE ON HAND

Manitou

Table Water.

A NATURAL SPARKLING MINERAL WATER.

Unexcelled for Family, Club and Restaurant use packed in cases of 100 Pints and 48 Pints.

Convenient forms for Dealer and Consumer

Address for literature

Manitou Mineral Water Co., Manitou Springs, Colo.

Sold by all first-class groceries. Also by all druggists.

The Union Signal

AND WORLD'S WHITE RIBBON.

"THOU HAST GIVEN A BANNER TO THEM THAT FEAR THEE; THAT IT MAY BE DISPLAYED BECAUSE OF THE TRUTH."

Volume XVIII. CHICAGO, December 15, 1892. Number 50

SINCE OUR LAST ISSUE.

The American Federation of Labor met in Philadelphia, December 13.

The first of the winter blizzards swept over the northwest last Wednesday and Thursday.

Gen. W. S. Rosecrans, famous during the civil war, and register of the U. S. treasury since 1885, is dangerously ill.

A special guard is maintained over the government buildings at London, plots to blow them up having been discovered.

The fine building of the *Philadelphia Ledger*, published by the philanthropist, Geo. W. Childs, was destroyed by fire last week.

Owing to labor troubles and the depressed condition of the iron trade, ten thousand iron workers are idle at Pittsburgh, Pa.

At Lansing, December 9, the Michigan Sabbath Observance Union, in its first annual session, protested against Sunday opening of the World's Fair.

The plan of Mr. Rothschild, presented to the International Monetary Conference at Brussels, making gold the only standard for currency, is rejected.

The Whittier homestead has been conveyed to a board of nine trustees who will preserve it as a memorial of the poet, which is to be at all times open to the public.

The National Prison Congress, which met at Baltimore last week, reëlected ex President Rutherford B. Hayes, as president of the association, and adjourned to meet at Chicago next year.

The Iowa Sabbath Association in fifth annual convention at Cedar Falls, December 10, passed strong resolutions condemning Sabbath excursions and the effort to open the World's Fair on the Sabbath.

The French Minister of Justice has ordered the immediate arrest of the members of the Panama Canal Company for breach of trust. Ferd. de Lesseps, the great engineer, and others are under indictment.

The Journeymen Barbers' International Union in convention at St. Louis, December 8, requested the ministers of that city to aid their movement for Sunday closing, by preaching sermons simultaneously against Sunday shaving.

The annual report of the secretary of the treasury appears in the public prints this week. It shows that foreign commerce has increased, and that immigration from Europe was never so great, numbering 579,663 during the past year.

MISS WILLARD, Lady Henry Somerset and Miss Anna Gordon left London, November 28, for Sunderland, where they held a week's conference of white-ribboners, going thence to other leading towns. They are all well and in good heart.

THE following interesting item is extracted from an English exchange: "Nothing gives brighter augury for the future success of the temperance cause than the universal effort now being made to spread temperance truth in the thought of children. Miss Anna Gordon, Miss Willard's private secretary, while residing in England with Miss Willard during the present winter, will lend her valuable aid in the children's cause. Meetings are already being arranged for Miss Gordon, who is superintendent of juvenile work for the World's W. C. T. U. Children receive truth with avidity. They learn quickly. A little girl who holds a Demorest medal, aged about thirteen, gave a speech of Lady Henry Somerset's in excellent style, at the recent anniversary meetings of the united Bands of Hope. A Y Branch in connection with the Young British Woman's Temperance union was recently started successfully in Birkenhead by Miss Helen Hood, the secretary of the World's W. C. T. U. in England."

SOME good people fear that our National leader purposes starting a new church after the plan set forth in Mr. Stead's brilliant sketch of her in the November *Review of Reviews* (English edition.) But nothing could be further from the facts. "Doing good according to a plan" is Miss Willard's announced purpose in life and has been for over half a century, but ecclesiastical plans are altogether foreign to the simple, work a-day methods of that white ribbon army which she has been recruiting ever since the Crusade and intends to continue enrolling while life and strength shall last.

THE liquor dealers of Michigan, when about to organize a liquor men's association, were recently interviewed concerning the political affiliations of the proposed association. They said emphatically that the organization would not ally itself with any political party, but would vote for men, regardless of party, from whom they had reason to expect favorable legislation, and added: "It is astonishing to note the unanimity with which liquor men are sinking political and religious prejudices in their efforts to make the scheme of a state association a success." The opponents of the liquor traffic are forced to place beside this the statement that a majority of their numbers refuse to sink political or sex prejudices and that therefore defeat still rests upon the prohibition banners. Strange, discouraging fact! that the old, old utterance made nearly 1,900 years ago should be true to-day, "The children of this world are wiser than the children of light."

THE last manifesto from the National prohibition committee is encouraging. It has been decided to issue a monthly magazine devoted to all political reform questions, as well as prohibition. It will contain the latest and most reliable statistics upon all questions of current interest. This magazine will not attempt to publish news, and in this way will not conflict with the prohibition weeklies already established. It will be of the pocket edition size, and the first number will appear in January. The circular says concerning the recent election: "Through the conspiracy of silence maintained by partisan newspapers, falsely so called, we are yet unable to obtain accurate information as to our total vote. Present indications show a gain of from twenty to twenty-five per cent over the Fisk vote. Though this increase is probably less than our most enthusiastic workers expected, it is far from discouraging, but on the contrary is full of cheer. Against overwhelming numbers and amid violent and unscrupulous opposition, not only does the old guard stand, but it makes a forward movement demonstrating its unabated vigor."

A SOUVENIR program has been brought out by our friend, Mr. H. J. Osborn, of England, which we wish might be imitated in every public meeting to be held this winter. In the first place this program is attractive by reason of good paper and clear print; it has a tinted cover, the sky-blue of hope. This is given up to reputable advertisements, by means of which the entire program is paid for. Then it contains soft and attractive cuts of the speakers, with brief, well-written sketches of their work; there is also a cut of the presiding officer, who is a member of Parliament. Then comes the program with attractive music all set forth in due order; then the temperance speech, with a statement of the advantages of membership in the society. There is also a sketch of the World's W. C. T. U., its aims and objects, and a list of its publications with their prices and the addresses where these can be obtained. Beside this are two pages of items concerning the temperance reform. All this literature has been put forth in order to work up the mission of Mr. John G. Woolley, whose success in England is assured. And this is the fashion in which they do their advertising in England; one might almost say that the temperance people advertise as well as do the promoters of organizations of evil.

IN Miss Willard's absence, Mrs. Matilda B. Carse, vice-chairman of the World's Women's Temperance Congress Auxiliary, will hold conferences and make the preliminary arrangements for the W. C. T. U. conventions next year. The general officers and Mesdames Rounds, Lathrap and Hoffman have been made the committee on the time, place and plan of these conventions. Mrs. Carse represents the Columbian Exposition management, and Mrs. Helen M. Barker, the Congress Auxiliaries. With this strong array of faithful women the conventions are sure to be so provided for as to leave nothing to be desired. THE UNION SIGNAL will chronicle from time to time the methods and plans agreed upon. Mrs. Frances J. Barnes, general secretary of the Y's, has some unique ideas on the subject of the Exposition which she will give to the committee. Mrs. Helen Rice and Miss Anna Gordon are working away with a hearty good will in an effort to have the Loyal Temperance Legion properly represented. A committee has been appointed to select space for the W. C. T. U. exhibit. Mrs. Dr. Felton, of Georgia, is chairman.

THE National Temperance Society has acted most commendably in sending to all religious and temperance papers of the nation an appeal protesting against the indiscriminating sale of alcoholic beverages at the Columbian Exposition. It has been frequently asserted that only the "milder beverages" are to be sold, but the truth is that the only limitation is that the drinks shall not be sold at "open bars" or "saloons." We emphatically indorse the following petition sent out by this society for presentation to Congress:

"*To the United States Senate and House of Representatives:*

"Your memorialists, citizens of———, respectfully represent that the sale of intoxicating beverages in connection with the Columbian Exposition would be a public peril and a National disgrace; that with the consent of the National Commission, concessions have been granted for the sale of intoxicants upon the grounds of the Exposition, with no restriction except that they shall not be sold at 'open bars,' or 'saloons'; that such sale would be in violation of the laws of Illinois; and we, therefore, earnestly ask that by appropriate legislation you will provide that no intoxicating beverages shall be sold, or dispensed in connection with, or upon the grounds of, the Columbian Exposition."

WILL Congress rescind its action of last August which closed the gates of the World's Fair on Sunday, is the question of vital concern just now. When the gift of $2,500,000 was granted by the Fifty-second Congress in its first session, coupled with the condition that the Fair be closed Sundays, a thrill of joy passed through the hearts of thousands of Christian people, not only of the United States but of the world. The World's Fair Directory in accepting the munificent gift of Congress acceded to this agreement. Under these circumstances it is surprising, to say the least, that this honorable body of business men should petition Congress at its second session to grant them the gift without the condition! The fight for the repeal of the law is now on and it is highly essential that Sabbath observance workers continue to send their protests and petitions to their nearest congressmen. Two large public mass-meetings are to be held in Chicago this week. For the encouragement of the workers we quote from World's Fair Commissioner Britton's remarks as given in the Chicago *Inter Ocean* of last Monday: "The World's Fair will not be open on Sunday. It is easier to pass an original bill in Congress than it is to repeal one and substitute another for it. On this ground alone many congressmen would vote against a repeal of the law. This might be overcome, but there is a stronger force against it in another direction. Petitions and delegations are pouring into Washington from all parts of the country against the opening of the Fair on Sunday, and not many congressmen are going to vote against the wishes of their constituents. I believe that the matter is now settled."

OUR COLUMBIA AND THE LIQUOR TRAFFIC.

"Let There Be Light."

BY D. S. PENNELL.

Backward, from the world's great prime,
Past the century belts of time,
Where the changing eras stand,
Waymarks through that vanished land;
Where the flowing thought of old
Crystallized in giant mould,
And the pulse of progress thrilled
With the life her veins had filled—
Till imagination's light
Dwells upon that storied night,
When the cry of "land" was heard,
Startling with its welcome word
Troubled chief and restless crew;
And the dawn disclosed to view,
Lying on that sea of calm,
Verdant isle of fronded palm;
And the brave undaunted heart,
Proving true his cherished chart,
Praise uplifted to the Power
Who had guided to that hour,
Bent his knee unto the ground—
And our western world was found.

Looking from our height to-day,
On that moment far away,
Fraught with destinies so grand,
Trace we not the Ruling Hand
That has shaped the plans of earth
Since creation's mystic birth?
When on chaos and on night
Broke the words, "Let there be light!"
He who first the secret thought,
In the Genoese bosom wrought,
Gave the strong, intrepid will,
Ardor that no check could chill,
Courage failure fanned the more,
Patience in exhaustless store;
He upheld the wanderer's bark
On the waters, waste and dark,
Kept the fearless spirit true,
Held the beacon star in view,
On the Old World's shrouded night
Breathed again, "Let there be light!"

Oh, Thou giver of all good,
Still reveal Thy fatherhood!
Yet inspire the sons of men
With Thy wisdom once again.
Make them dauntless in the right;
Girded with Thy strength and might
Guide them on the rum cursed deep,
Whose engulfing billows sweep
Madly to perdition's grave
Souls Thy son hath died to save.
Lift the shadow from our homes,
Till this fairer land becomes
Rosy with the glow of morn,
And a purer world is born.
Roll the darkness from our night
With Thy words, "Let there be light!"

New York City.

SOME PASSAGES IN THE PRACTICE OF DR. MARTHA SCARBOROUGH.*

BY HELEN CAMPBELL.

CHAPTER XVII.

"It's a kind of spiritualized hypnotism," said Dr. Sterling, reflectively, looking after Dr. Martha, who, a day or two later, a little pale from long sitting by a patient, was making her way from the new building toward the orchard and the waiting Johnny.

"The shadow of a shade, that must be," said Marston, looking up from his paper as the young doctor came out and sat down at the end of the piazza. "But I know what you mean. The child has extraordinary power over every one whose nerves are uppermost. I don't know that these stolid villagers would feel it, but she seems to have a warrant to cast out devils, wherever she got it. It's the father a hundred times refined, though after all, his quality in its way is pure as her own. What is she born to?"

"To grow up in the work and into a fitness for it that not even strong bent and rare training give the best of us," said Dr. Sterling, his eyes still following the little figure, running now like any other child, and stooping to seize a ripe apple as she went. "If she were not on one side so utter a child she would become an insufferable little prig, but there is where her father's glorious common sense has come in. I am as interested in the unfolding as he almost. With his theory of education she will not have to undergo the cramming process that goes on in most of the schools, for he says she shall not enter one till she goes to college and that he shall fit her for that himself. I question if the discipline of contact with other children might not have its own education, but he says Johnny, who, by the way, is no common specimen, will do part of that, and that a year from now he proposes to have a widowed sister, who has always been in close sympathy with him, come here with her two, a girl and a boy, and all will study together. The curious thing is, they all want to be doctors, and while they must have an all-round training the whole thing will be planned in such manner that no time will be wasted over side issues. I am to be allowed a hand in the matter of languages, for they are my recreation and chief pleasure outside my work, and I dare say all concerned will join. She has done something for you, Marston, as well as the rest of us."

"This place will mean for all of us a passage out of hell into, if not heaven, then that side of purgatory nearest it," Marston said after a little silence. "Purgatory, you know, has two doors, one into hell, the other into heaven, and both stand open. We who have known hell cannot be quite certain in this life, I suppose, that there may not be other tastes of it, though indeed, speaking for myself, I seem made over, and to need only resolution enough to hold to the regimen I have learned here. Spencer, that broker fellow, admits that nothing before has had power to make him feel indifferent toward liquor; he signed the pledge when his first boy was born, but broke it a week afterward. All these fellows had taken it in one form or another."

"The pledge is too often useless unless a man has an iron will," said Dr. Sterling. "It can be kept in that case, but vitiation of will being one of the first and surest results of the drink habit, it is impossible that mortal man should feel secure. The point is to kill the longing, and you know now how it is done. As for Spencer I doubt if his courage will hold out when he gets back to New York, and the set of fast men whose life is dinners and drinking. He has no idea beyond a swell dinner. The only point where you can touch him is his terror lest his two boys should have his own weakness, and for their sake he is studying this food question just as far as his brains admit. If the mother can be made to understand, she will take her turn, and guard them all, but they say she has no thought of anything but to spend the money and be at the top of the heap. Heaven help the boys, and help all boys who are turned loose in the world with this sort of thing for beginning!"

"Woman's work is entwined with everything," said Marston after a pause, in which he had looked steadily at the doctor. "That seems to be true for poor as well as rich."

"Always. These wives of drinking men among the poor, if they were taught wholesome, savory cookery would find their numbers diminishing day by day. I don't wonder the men drink. Housed in dens, the most of them, where no man would dream of keeping a decent horse, and packed into them like so many herrings, many a one has told me he waked up with the feeling of an iron band screwed about his head and ran for his 'sup of whisky to take away the goneness.' A bit of beef or pork fried to a crisp, baker's bread rank with alum, and tea no less rank, boiled in a tin pot—that with a cabbage now and then is their notion of diet. Till they are taught better there is small hope for them. My propaganda would come from the kitchen, but there is no instantaneous process of any sort. When those we call educated are as ignorant as barbarians of how to live, what can you expect from the class at the bottom? Slow evolution out of darkness, helped along by every effort conditions admit, is what we have to fall back upon, and I am glad that I am here and not in the midst of the sink from which I came. You will have a chance, Marston, to preach this food gospel and so will Prescott."

"He will do it with all his might and strength," said Marston. "The change in him is beyond belief. He is being made over. Some of the wrinkles are smoothing out, and that dead weight of oppression and melancholy are occasional and not permanent. That is what six months has done for him."

A bell struck within and the two men went in still talking, followed closely by Dr. Scarborough, whose eyes rested on Marston with a look of satisfaction so deep that his face lightened and glowed. Only the beginning of the work in which each cure, whether whole or partial, meant constantly new discoveries of methods and possibilities for others.

"Wait till we get Dr. Martha," he had said that very day as they discussed the latest arrival and his needs: and there were days when it seemed scarcely possible to wait till she had grown. "Poor old Squire," he had added hastily; "he was in just as much hurry for Johnny as I for Dr. Martha, and there he lies in the churchyard. That makes no difference though. I don't doubt he sees it all, and knows a good deal better than he did, just how much this place is atonement for a good deal of the folly of the Templeton race. He ought to be happy over the way things are going."

The Squire had gone as suddenly as Dr. Scarborough had long known he must, rousing long enough to say stammeringly, "Hold on to Johnny, Nathan. Never let go," and then, as he stretched his hand toward the boy, falling back lifeless.

More than one question had been settled by his death. Henceforth, till Johnny came of age there would be no danger of conflict of authority or division of opinion as to administration. The field was clear, and the children would grow into helpers and successors in a work of which this was but tiniest seed.

"How can you be so patient?" Dr. Sterling asked at times, and the elder man looked at him with half quizzical, half solemn eyes.

"Do you ever reflect how many thousands of years it has taken to bring us from the original protoplasm to our present development? Luckily for us, swifter and swifter movement seems possible, but work and wait is the only word even when the utmost is done. Patience has waited on us since time began. The least we can do is to emulate it. By the time Dr. Martha is ready,"—he checked himself with a laugh, then went on: "We are laying foundations for her, Sterling, as she will for those who follow her. Though it may be, a stone or two of the new temple will be added under our own eyes. What matter who lays it when once it has risen?" and with a half sigh Dr. Scarborough turned away, then, after an instant of hesitation, turned back and laid his hand on Marston's arm. The young man shrunk perceptibly; then with one quick look into the doctor's face rose, and stood almost as if expecting a blow.

"It isn't the old story, my boy. That is plain enough. But something is very wrong with you and I cannot afford at this stage to let you brood for a moment unnecessarily. I ask no questions, but when you are ready I shall help you if I can."

Marston put out his hand and wrung that of the elder man, whose keen, kindly eyes searched his face. His own were clear and quiet, but they held a secret, too, and Dr. Scarborough, who had waited a moment for some word, finding that he was silent, turned away and went to his own room. Marston lingered for a moment, as if half inclined to follow him and made a step toward the door, then with a frown and some muttered words took his cap and went out to the hemlocks, to find Johnny there impatiently waiting for Dr. Martha.

"The new doctor up there gets hold of her all the time," he said, indignantly. "She goes and sits by the new boy, so's to encourage him, you know, but I think he'd better encourage himself, don't you, Mr. Marston?"

"Is that the way you do, Johnny?"

"Well, no, not all the time," Johnny admitted, candidly. "But then you know I'm different. I'm one of the family and she *has* to encourage me and all the rest. That new boy, always whining and fussing, hasn't any right to her. She belongs just to us."

"She belongs to herself first of all, and so she has the right even to leave us if she wills."

"What?" Johnny said, a little puzzled, for there was something in the tone he could not understand. Marston's eyes were fixed on the open door of the old place, from which two people were issuing, Dr. Martha, and at her side the slender, upright figure of the newcomer.

"Dr. Scarborough went up there this morning," pursued Johnny, after a pause, in which he also watched the pair with jealous eyes. "Old Potter said he thought somebody ought to interfere, for folks said she did all sorts of things to the children, and most likely she would kill some of them. I went up because I thought I'd tell her maybe, though I wasn't sure I would, and she asked me to ask the Doctor to go up and see this very Tommy, that howls if you look at him. So I came down and told him, and he said, 'All right,' and went up, and when he came back I heard him tell Dr. Martha she was just what he wanted her to be, and he wished some of the other women"—

"Johnny, you are as bad as old Potter," said Marston with such unusual energy that Johnny looked at him astonished and aggrieved. "What do I care what old Potter says? Haven't you anything to think about but unending gossip?" but Johnny with a leap and a whoop had run forward to Dr. Martha and taken his place at her side.

Dr. Althea looked at him with reflective eyes, pondering his story, and wondering if her most troublesome charge would ever blossom into equal vigor. There were other means still to be tried, and she paced slowly down the meadow path, Dr. Martha after a moment's look taking Johnny's hand and jumping from hummock to hummock in the boggy spot where she often tempted fate. Dr. Althea had skirted it, and sat down for a moment on a ledge whose moss cushions Dr. Martha had shown her the day before. Her eyes were on the piling clouds in the

*Copyrighted.

west, already faintly tinged with sunset color, nor did she hear the footfall that came slowly nearer and nearer, hesitating at moments as if it would turn back, then once more impelled forward. The children had vanished below the hill and were running through the orchard. In all the serene landscape not a human figure showed itself. He left the covert of the little wood and in a moment was at her side, and kneeling there bowed his head before her as if he prayed. Dr. Althea grew very pale but her eyes did not falter as they searched his face, with such a look as the angel of judgment may wear, pitiful, yet inexorable. Then they changed. Something in his own answered the unspoken word. He stretched his hands and she took them and as he held them against his heart, still silent, said low,

"You are quite changed. I think you would promise now, John."

"I promised as I came to you," he answered. "I will do your will, Althea, for it is God's will for me. Can you trust me?"

Once more her eyes searched his face, and he as he stood trembling saw that she believed, and with one low word of thanksgiving took her into his arms and stood with bowed head and a look of divine peace in the worn, young face. Tears came as she looked at him.

"It has been cruel for you," she said, "but poor John, I could do nothing else. I never dreamed you were near. I never dreamed this could come and go in a moment."

She had freed herself as she spoke, and now turned hastily toward home. "Did you know I was there? Are you one of the patients at the Cure? Come home and tell me everything, where no one will interrupt. What a marvel that I should have chosen this spot out of all that offered."

"God bless every inch of it," said Marston, fervently, and followed her up the hill.

"Martha," said Johnny solemnly, watching the pair from the fence rail on which both had perched as they saw the two whom they had meant to seek again turn back and ascend the hill, "what do you s'pose that means? They didn't ever see each other before, and he is going right along with her. There's something the matter with him to-day."

Dr. Martha smiled her wise, sweet little smile:

"You're not to tell anybody, Johnny, because nobody must talk about it, but I know."

"What do you know? He isn't any relation, is he?"

"I don't know whether it is exactly relation or not, but I know it is what he said one day when he was most miserablest, and I was in his lap, and he said he had lost the dearest he ever had and didn't know how to find it, or even if it was really his; and he had a picture and I looked at it, and when I saw Dr. Althea, I knew she was the picture, Johnny, and I kept thinking till I knew a little bit what it meant, and now I know the whole."

"But you haven't told me what," said Johnny, severely, after a long pause in which he stared first at Dr. Martha, and then at the figures as they disappeared in the deep doorway of the old place.

"Boys never understand," returned Dr. Martha, looking at him reproachfully. "Don't you see, Johnny, it was Dr. Althea he lost, and now he has found her, and he will always be glad now, and never miserablest any more? Come. We will go home, too."

Here the record must end. Those who best know Dr. Martha and her present work, but just begun under the title she has earned, tell me that even in college she acted as missionary, and that under her influence a kitchen, endowed by certain good Quakers in the quiet city where she studied, is already started and doing efficient work, not only in providing perfectly cooked food for the poor at cost, but in giving instruction, to all who will receive it, how to do the same for themselves. And Dr. John Templeton is looked upon as the most promising experimenter in food values and properties that the neighboring college has ever known, and has already been urged to give his services there where they will be appreciated and redound to the glory of the institution, rather than hide himself away among the hills, as it is reported he intends doing. The professors think he will by and by be persuaded, but Dr. Scarborough, gray-headed now, but still young in face, knows better. Another year and his dream will be no longer a dream. The two children are children still, in the love and faith his from the beginning, and strengthening with every year. Long ago Dr. John discovered that neither life nor practice could go on successfully unless Dr. Martha had closer place at his side than even childhood had given. On her part, doubt seems never to have suggested itself, and thus, such practice as lies before her will be no longer that of Dr. Martha Scarborough, though she contends that her old name better suits the simplicity of Martha than the Templeton, at the sound of which a little flush still creeps into her cheeks as Dr. John experiments with it, waiting with such patience as he can for the day in which experiment will give place to assured fact.

Lanesborough, Mass.

THE END.

UNION OF FORCES—WHY? WHEN? HOW?

BY G. M. MILLER.

(Chairman of Executive Committee of National Reformers.)

So self-evident is it to many of us, who have for years advocated a union of reformers, that there should be but one reform party in the field, that we tolerate the first question in the above caption only because its answer helps in formulating a reply to the third, which is not so easy a matter, hence our

WHY? Because the enemies of reform are united. True, they maintain two party organizations, but the object of this is to keep the better elements of our citizenship divided. They take care that the policies of these two parties shall be substantially alike on all questions that concern their interests; then by an adroit massing of the most mobile elements into one party or the other they elect the one or the other as policy may dictate.

For this reason the Republican party will not die if the corrupt element can prevent it, hopes and prophesies of many reformers to the contrary notwithstanding. They can and will prevent it unless there shall be a union of new party reformers strong enough to attract to itself the major part of the better element of that party, before there is an opportunity to put the party into power again.

Because the large mass of even good and intelligent citizens goes more by the force of moral gravity than by well defined convictions, and the weight of numbers as well as of right principles is absolutely necessary for rapid growth of a political party. Union would mean hope, enthusiasm, magnetism for the cause of reform. Because the elements of the two reform parties are complements of each other and united would make a strong, uniform, symmetrical organization. The one strong in the West and the South has almost no hold in the North and East. The other with strong, well organized forces in the North and East has but a meagre and uncertain strength in the West and South. The one has a good hold on the rural districts in its territory, but is weak in towns and cities. The other with a good following in the towns and cities is weak in the rural districts. The one strong in its appeals in behalf of the rights of property is weak in its appeal to the higher law. The other, with holy zeal for a great moral issue, is negligent of the direct appeals to immediate personal interest by which only can certain large masses be aroused to action. Each has the elements the other needs and united they would constitute the nucleus of a party, having within it all the elements necessary for permanency, power and victory.

Only such a nucleus will be able to gather to itself the millions of good citizens now in the Republican and Democratic ranks that are not ready to become pioneers for reform, but are ready to join in establishing reform principles when the pioneering is done, and the hundreds of thousands of well disposed new voters that want to cast their first votes where they can see that they will count.

WHEN? As soon as possible. Four states elect governors next year. If the reform forces should unite now and concentrate as much of their campaign thunder and lightning as possible in those states they could be carried for reform. This would be a grand harbinger of victory in the state and congressional elections two years hence. The Democratic party will utterly fail to satisfy the vague unrest that made its victory overwhelming, contrary to the program of the corruptionists to keep the old parties nearly balanced. In the next congressional election this dissatisfied element will be ready to try a new party if there is one in the field that gives reasonable hope of success. There will not be such a party unless the elements constituting the two reform parties now in the field unite to a nucleus for it. In the absence of such a party the Republican party will regain much that it lost in the last election, and the old equipoise between the Republicans and Democrats may continue for another quarter of a century if the nation can survive so long with such a state of anarchy as that would mean.

HOW? By the representative men and women from the various reform elements joining in an invitation to several hundred of the most level headed men and women of all parties, and no party, who are likely to be favorably disposed toward such a movement, to meet in a great national reform congress for the purpose of formulating a declaration of principles that may constitute a basis of union, and, by petitioning the national committees of the reform parties to call conventions of their respective parties for the purpose of ratifying this declaration and providing for an organic union of their constituent elements under one party management.

Let this declaration of principles be as conservative on all questions as is consistent with an honest, straightforward statement of the great political issues that are before the people for settlement. Extreme radicalism belongs to the period of agitation. The period of establishment calls for more careful methods. Pell-mell Titanic force will do in tearing down an old worn-out structure, but the building of a great temple requires a different application of mechanical power. Disintegration, demolition can be accomplished by various forces working by different methods, but construction requires unity of purpose, plan and workers. The anti slavery agitation was accomplished by various methods and organizations with but little regard for unity of effort. To incorporate anti-slavery principles into laws required the formation of the Republican party. This required unity of method and organization. This required the most conservative policy consistent with the accomplishment of the object in view; a policy that at first was hooted and hated by the more radical Abolitionists, but was the only one that could win.

A statement of each issue radical enough to directly antagonize the foes of that issue ought to satisfy the most ardent advocate of the principle which the issue states. Let the union platform be composed of the fewest planks possible—not to exceed half a dozen. These are sufficient to state all the great problems that demand solution. All other questions, important though they may be, are but corollaries of these and their solution will follow inevitably. If the spirit of brotherhood and of mutual concession, where no sacrifice of principle is required, can only be had at such a congress a successful union can be formed and nothing can defeat such a grand consummation but the short sightedness, suspicion, envy or selfish ambition of would-be leaders, from which let all true reformers begin now to pray and keep on praying that the good Lord may deliver us.

Let there be no contention about a "dominant issue" or nonsensical talk about "class legislation" when reference is made to a wrong against any class of our people that calls for righting or to any rational method proposed for righting it, for in our nation the rights of one class are the rights of all, and a wrong against one class is a wrong against all; otherwise the boasted theory of our government is but an Utopian dream. And as to the "dominant issue" idea, let the issues be stated coördinately and each be presented fairly on its merits. When the battle is once on, should the enemies of good government consider any one of these issues more vital than the rest, that fact will soon be announced by the manner in which they will concentrate their artillery against it. Good generalship will then marshal the strongest forces on our side at this point, and thus the "dominant issue" affair, if there be such a thing, will take care of itself. But insisting on the massing of our entire army at one important point while the enemy presents a battle-front as long as the nation is wide, and is thus able to surround us by a double flank movement at any time, is but to invite defeat and Hull-like, prepare for surrender before the battle begins.

If a single battle-cry is wanted let it be "Restoration." Government by the people is now only a mocking farce in our nation and has been for nearly a quarter of a century. Restoration of the government to the people is the one great reform that is wanted and when that is accomplished the dethronement of the composite oligarchy that presides over our so called republic by a system of robbery which is termed "administration" will be complete. Any "dominant issue" method, if it could attain to power, could at best give us reform only on the "installment plan," and as it would require a new party for each installment the installments at best could not be delivered oftener than every quarter of a century.

Then why delay longer the great restoration movement without which we shall drift hopelessly into the twentieth century as into the realm of "chaos and Old Night," but with which we shall emerge into it triumphantly as into the "dawning of the better day"?

Chicago, Ill.

NUTRITION AND WHISKY.

BY MARY H. ABEL.

It has been well said that drunkards are not made in the saloon only graduated there and it is a pertinent question: Where *are* they made?

Not so often out of total depravity and malice afore thought as we once judged and the abandonment of this former ground marks a great step forward in sociological study. It has long been recognized that the tendency to drunkenness is often a matter of depraved heredity and we are now coming to suspect that conditions exist in respectable and well intentioned homes that are preparing fertile ground for the first seeds of temptation.

We must lay a large share of blame upon home discomfort in its many forms, bad air, disorder, bad manners and that intensified form of fretfulness known as nagging, for whether in the home of the rich or of the poor all those conditions that all the air with little vexations and annoyances drive boys and men out into temptation.

But there is a more important factor, the home table. What light is modern knowledge shedding upon that? Far behind us, let us hope, is the view that eating is a necessary evil, something quite beneath the nobler nature of man and only grudgingly to be attended to at nature's

imperious demand. More and more do we respect the table as the place where these wonderful bodies of ours are renewed and where social life is at its best, and more and more do we consider worthy of study those viands on whose right assimilation depends the action of brain and heart as well as muscle. But very far are we yet from knowing the full meaning of this recreation of the body by food. When we do right feeding will become an act of dignity and importance, the palate will not be held sole judge and arbiter for the needs of the body, nor will half-knowledge coax the unwilling palate into compliance with an erratic or one sided diet. In that golden time not only shall we "eat to live" but we shall know the value of that continual sense of physical well-being that is in itself a great addition to the joys of life, and also a stranger to the craving for unnatural stimulus.

It has come to be a commonplace among students of sociology that a half-fed peasantry in times of want resort to alcohol to whip up the flagging energies and to bring forgetfulness of misery. Matthew Williams tells us that he spent an entire year traveling in Italy during a season of great abundance and that he never saw in the time a drunken Italian. But a few years later during a period of scarcity and trouble when "the three plagues," the potato disease, the silk worm fungus and the grape disease had brought about general privation, he found drunkenness very prevalent. There was little to eat but "polenta," a sort of corn mush; "there was no wine, and potato spirit and coarse beer had become the general drink."

There is no doubt that better food would do much to wean the Russian peasant from his *vodka*, and the common people of central Europe from their excessive use of beer. About such plain instances as these there can never be two opinions. The drink habit here must be attacked directly by an improvement in the food.

But the insufficient dietary is not confined to the poverty stricken. The world over, and perhaps more in America than anywhere else, there are many people, especially those of delicate or nervous habit, or living a sedentary life who are under-nourished. So much has been said of the prevalence of overeating, and the extravagance of the American nation as to food has so often been held up to us that we are apt to think that if a given diet contains the estimated requirements in proteid fat and carbohydrates, the person fed upon it must be well nourished, and that, except for the very poor, we are a well-fed people.

But the nutrition of the family is not measured by the grocery bill. We must first reckon with the cook, who is capable of turning the best materials into a mess utterly lacking in food value; and then we have another great factor, the assimilative power of the individual.

Here we have a problem not so easily dealt with. Why is the foreign laborer who eats his noon luncheon by the roadside well nourished on his beans and bacon, and that day after day, while the sedentary student of somewhat delicate tastes would starve on such a diet? Why is the peasant used to one dish at a meal, fully satisfied and nourished by it, if it be of the right quality and quantity, while for the man of cultivated tastes it has become well nigh impossible to eat day after day enough of any one kind of food, however good, to keep him in a fully nourished condition? How could one Lewis Cornaro, as we are told, keep up his health, strength and vigor for fifty years on a daily diet of fourteen ounces of food, mostly vegetable, an amount quite inadequate for the wants of the ordinary man?

The only answer is that individual requirements as to food differ very greatly both as to kind and quantity, and also that the palate and digestive organs come in for their full share of the modifications that civilized life has brought upon us. Now shall we take civilization as it comes to our hand or shall we rigidly adhere to what we suppose we know of the needs of the human body on the basis of laboratory work or to the opinions of our ancestors, and condemn all longings for anything beyond as cravings for luxury? There are many set dietaries, and especially those of the ascetic type, like vegetarianism, that should be regarded from the physician's point of view as therapeutic measures, very useful under certain conditions for a longer or shorter time, but wrongly applied, sure to lead to mal nutrition.

In the present state of our knowledge we cannot dogmatize about food. We can only be sure of certain broad principles, and for the application the individual must be studied, and especially the effect of different kinds of diet. We must repeat that access to abundance of food does not insure proper nutrition, and that there are large numbers of people in the classes quite removed from poverty whose needs in this respect are almost ignored.

Then, too, as to the number of meals. There are many people who, by reason of a small stomach, delicate appetite, or unusually active habit, seem to require food at shorter intervals than elapse between our regular three meals a day. For them the arrangement of meals prevailing on the continent of Europe seems better fitted. "I was traveling," said a lady, "with a rather delicate girl who never could 'hold out' when called on for any unusual exertion. I became convinced that she was not eating enough, and I adopted the plan of taking her into a restaurant whenever she began to flag. 'But I am not hungry,' she would say. Still the chop or glass of milk swallowed under protest had all the desired effect, and aided by the fresh air and exercise a good quantity of food was assimilated, and the girl grew daily stronger."

The time will surely come when it will be the part of some medical or hygienic adviser to warn the man who is falling below the safe limit, and to prescribe food in the proper amount and variety, and also the surrounding conditions of the meal.

There are deep physiological reasons for the relish and no doubt good digestion that attended that ancient dinner of herbs at which love presided. This physician of the future will have it to say whether teacher and pupils are ready for their year's work and the drain it will be on their vitality; whether the pedestrian has the stored up muscle, and the lungs trained to oxygenating large quantities of air that shall fit him to climb the mountain without dangerous draught on his forces; under his reign the school boy or girl will not be allowed to bolt a breakfast of doughnuts and coffee, with pie and cake and a lemon stuffed hastily into the school-bag as lunch, and pass all their growing years under a nervous strain that the physique is all unable to meet. Nor will the clerk who perches on the high stool of the cheap lunch counter be allowed to hold the delusion that he can safely scrimp on his food in order to buy theatre tickets. No wonder that part of this saving is directed to the saloon.

We know already how to feed the college athlete for success in football and boat race; it is the average man that needs more attention, and especially that increasing number of sedentary workers among us that they may be kept, not only in condition for work, but for some rational enjoyment of the pleasures of life. The physical condition that makes half of the temptation to drink must be more studied. Perhaps the same low state of vitality that renders a man unable to withstand the invasions of the tubercle bacillus makes the lights of the saloon so irresistibly attractive.

Whether a man yields to the longing for the temporary stimulus that whisky gives depends on many things; his enlightenment, his strength of will and the general surroundings, or it may be the more respectable morphine or chloral habit that ensnares him. But at best the being that is illy nourished and of deficient vitality is a waste in our civilized life and sadly unable to hand down to his descendants the vigorous inheritance that is in itself a long step toward the virtuous life.

Ann Arbor, Mich.

FOCUSING REFORMS.

BY AMOS WELLS.

A blast of air drives a cloud of sand particles against a pane of glass, and the design is rapidly etched in wherever the glass is not protected. The same cunning contrivance is capable of eating its way in a minute through a block of marble. But the air itself, though it blow a hundred miles an hour, would effect nothing. Neither would the machine work if bits of soap or of chalk were propelled, instead of sand. It is efficient simply because the sand has hard, sharp edges that focus upon one small spot all the face of the blast. Bits of soap or of chalk would flatten out and scatter weakly over a large surface whatever power is in the impelling air.

Now, it is precisely thus with the reform organizations of the world; they make their mark only as they are focused, decisively and sharply, on one small, definite point. All the enthusiasm in Christendom, blown vacantly against the hard and obstinate world, will not leave a scratch. All the soft soap in the world, and all the crumbling, incoherent chalk will fail to add effectiveness to the enthusiasm of reformers. No, "combine," that nineteenth century watchword, is the watchword of reform. Combine, consolidate, focus, bring forces to a phalanx, bring the phalanx to an apex.

With what thriftlessness our reforms are conducted, with what a spendthrift prodigality, as if reformers grew on every hilltop, and willing followers in every valley! There are legion forms of temperance organizations. There are societies without number aiming at social purity, the downfall of polygamy, the sanctity of the home, the reform of divorce laws. There are organizations for the reform of prisons, for the improvement of the criminal classes, for the education and protection of Indian, of negro, of newsboy, of sewing girl, of sailor. There are societies innumerable looking toward the betterment and the conserving of our public schools. There are missionary organizations for every hour of the day and every day in the year, each with its own distinct and important field to cultivate. And when we come to political reforms Alps upon Alps arise, scheme upon scheme for reconstruction of this, that and the other, each with a society of some sort to back the scheme.

Now it would be manifestly unwise, as well as impossible, to unite in one immense body of reformers all these far-seeing men and women of the future. Such a body would be cumbrous, myriad faced and myriad-purposed. As foolish, this, as to mass in one babel of a denomination all the scores of sects discovered in our last religious census. Indeed, the very idea of focusing requires that the thing focused shall have faces looking in various directions.

Just what is needed may be seen by calling to mind the recent (and let us pray that it may not be re-opened!) contest over the Sunday closing of the World's Fair. For years there have existed in this country societies to promote Sabbath observance, and they have done valuable work. But how incompetent they were to cope with that great emergency, which called out the entire Christian force of the nation! For decades there have flourished in these states anti-lottery associations, and they have done inestimable good. But how impotent they were to conquer the giant Louisiana lottery, which the universal moral sentiment of the country defeated with the utmost difficulty! Not that leagues of Sabbath observance and the destruction of gambling need, necessarily, to be enlarged, but there come frequent great emergencies that require the focusing upon certain evils of all the reform sentiment that is available, both within and without the particular group of reformers dedicated to the struggle with those evils.

What is needed is a federation of reforms. Our model way will be a well-organized army, a division bombarding Vicksburg, a division at New Orleans, a division in Tennessee and one in Virginia, but, when the time comes, a masterful focusing, and on to Richmond! A parliament of reforms! What a magnificent spectacle that would be, and how the monetary conference now in session in the beautiful Brussels palace, with its paltry talk of dollars and cents—how that and all such solemn, petty confabs would sink into insignificance! And if, as the result of such a parliament, the force of all reformers could, on emergency, be summoned effectively to the aid of each, what might not be accomplished for the good of the world?

Obstacles? There is but one—human pigheadedness. It is not in man that walketh to like another's way as well as his own. Reformers are no exception to this rule; no, indeed. Divorce reformers, university extension men, missionaries to the Indians, Salvation Army lassies—they all have ideas on the temperance question; and it is even whispered that temperance leaders themselves do not always see with single eye. How are all these diverse elements to be directed in a consistent temperance campaign; or, for that matter, in a consistent campaign in the interests of any reform?

But never fear. Christian reformers have too much of the grace of God in their hearts to remain pigheaded very long. Let a great parliament of reforms, composed of the earnest, devoted leaders of all the reform bodies, decide after full debate on any course of action, and you will not see Christians reluctant to follow. Reformers are learning daily how to merge individual opinion in the drift of a common enthusiasm. Daily they are learning to submit their clashing judgments to God's, which is but one. A parliament of reforms is not far off.

Boston, Mass.

FROM THE LAND OF THE DAKOTAS.

BY ALICE BRIGGS.

On its way southward there came to Rest Cottage, a few days since, for the inspection of its inmates, a most dainty and exquisitely beautiful souvenir to be forwarded to our invalid sister, Miss Jennie Casseday, of Louisville, Kentucky. The gift is a floral album of unique design and delicate workmanship and is arranged as a portfolio, the leaves of the album being laid in loosely like unbound engravings, every leaf holding flowers from a different state or country with a comforting Scripture text for each. The cover is of pink celluloid, decorated with a charming landscape surrounded by dainty blossoms, all in hand painting and tied with a silken cord of white. This artistic production is the work of Miss Emma L. Swartz, of Parkston, South Dakota, state evangelist of the W. C. T. U., who was assisted in its preparation by her sister-in-law, Mrs. L. H. Swartz, to whom much praise is due for the skillful arrangement of the flowers and for the beautiful painting that adorns the cover.

This is how Miss Swartz came to make the album; somewhat more than a year ago a friend sent to her and her sisters some books of Colorado wild flowers which were so beautiful that she began immediately to think of utilizing in the same way the wild flowers of her own state for her friends. Then came the thought of Miss Casseday's shut-in life and she felt that she would like to make her a collection of the prairie flowers of Dakota, in the hope that it might be a source of real pleasure and a comfort to her in her sick room. After a time she decided that it would be a still greater pleasure to Miss Casseday to see the wild flowers from all the states of our Union, and she

determined to try to make this possible, and at once obtained a list of the W. C. T. U. state presidents and secretaries, to each of whom—as well as to the general officers of the National union—she wrote asking for contributions of pressed flowers. She intended to have the album ready for presentation at the time of the Boston Convention, but was prevented by the delay in responding on the part of many of those to whom she had written, and her greatest regret is that so many failed to reply and that only thirty-four states and territories sent contributions. She knows this failure was not from lack of interest but because the work was put off from time to time for a more convenient season. Wyoming is omitted because the flowers were so injured in transit they could not be used.

White-ribboners of Burmah, the Hawaiian Islands and other foreign countries, who, as the plan widened were asked to contribute, are represented by their silent proxies that tell in mute but eloquent language of the

. . . "Tie that binds
Our hearts in Christian love,"

the world round, while the sprig of white heather from the land o' Scott recalls his delightful romances; and the sprays of willow leaves brought by Miss Willard from the traditional site of Grand Pré, from trees said to be descendants of slips carried over from France by the early settlers of Acadia, bring to mind the pathetic story of Evangeline.

Among the prettiest pages are those of Montana, Idaho, Indiana, Nevada, California, Burmah and the Hawaiian Islands. But time fails to enumerate all the interesting features of this exceedingly interesting book and with this imperfect description it is passed along to its worthy recipient, hoping that it will carry with it the cheering influence, not only of the visible flowers of the field and wildwood, but of those imperishable blossoms of prayer and loving wishes that accompany them and are entwined with them on every page.

Evanston, Ill.

THE OPIUM CURSE.

BY NARCISSA WHITE KINNEY.

Address at National Convention, Denver.

The W. C. T. U., so far as I know, is the only organization outside of the church of God that is universally recognized as being opposed to every form of iniquity, and so I come before you to-night to present a subject that has not been to any considerable extent brought before the National Convention of the W. C. T. U., but a subject concerning which, through the mysterious dispensations of God's providence, I had an arrest of thought a few years ago, and since that time the burden has been growing so heavy upon my heart that I can bear it alone no longer. I refer to the great prevalence in America of the opium curse.

Dear friends, I wish it were possible for me to give you some conception of this evil, as I see it to day on the great Pacific coast, and you may see it in other places, some conception of the vice itself, or of the danger from it. The most effectual way would be, if it were possible for me to take you into one of the great opium dens of this nation and let you see those tiers upon tiers of men and even women, lying with ghastly faces, with drawn lips, with the only sign of life about them their gasping breath, and I believe that many of you, like myself, would be unable to sleep after such a vision.

You say to me, perhaps, that these are largely Chinese who occupy those opium dens. Granted, though they are not exclusively Chinamen by any means, but these Chinese are human beings with souls. The foreman of my husband's Chinese employés, himself a Christian Chinaman, tells me that no less than 1,000 pounds of prepared opium are annually consumed by the few Chinamen of the little city of Astoria, Ore., alone. Now, my friends, add to that all the Chinese population of this United States, and add the army of opium victims, who are found not in the Chinese population alone, and you will have some idea, perhaps, of the extent of this vice.

Two years ago the Medical Association of California, in a ringing resolution, called the attention of the medical fraternity of the state to the great and growing increase of the vice among the home population of California, and especially in the form of morphia, administered as pills or by hypodermic syringe, and called special attention to the fact that this vice is on the increase among the women of the state, and when I asked a leading physician of San Francisco, who has a world-wide reputation in his specialty, why it was that the women of California were becoming addicted to this vice, he answered that in these years of unhealthy living the pains and duties of social life and of maternity had rendered many women simply nervous wrecks. They have not the fortitude to endure pain, and the result is that in some crisis of pain, a kind-hearted physician will administer morphia, and then these women will afterwards continue its use, self administered, until the patient becomes the victim.

Now, ladies and gentlemen, do not misunderstand me; do not think that I condemn the use of morphia or chloroform administered under the eye of a thoughtful and conscientious and experienced physician. On the contrary, I believe that the discovery of anodynes under the surgeon's knife is one of the greatest discoveries in this nineteenth century, but alas! the ignorance of the mass of the people concerning the danger of these drugs is rapidly rendering this one of the greatest of curses.

A young Christian woman, the wife of one of our leading merchants, a little time ago told me the following pointed story: "I am addicted to severe sick headaches, and one day after enduring the pain all day, I called in my physician, and told him he must give me something to reduce the pain. He gave me two pellets of morphia, and told me to take one that evening, but on no account to take the other pill that day, as the two would be certain death if taken the same day. I took one of the pills, lay down by the side of my sleeping babe, and in a few moments all sense of pain disappeared. I was filled with the most beautiful sensations, and it seemed to me it would be simple ecstasy if I could continue these sensations. My baby was asleep, my husband was in his store, my servant was in a distant part of the house; there was no one present to oppose my insane idea, and so I arose from my bed, found my way to where that pill of morphia was, took it in my hand, and with flashing eyes and trembling lips, in another moment I would have taken that pill and ended my life, if God in His mercy had not at that moment sent home my husband, and the sight of him broke the spell that was upon me, and weeping and trembling, I ran to his arms, and begged him to take that morphia out of the house that very night."

Dear friends, this evil of unconscious self-administering of morphia is not confined to women. In the last year no less than three of the leading business men of the city of Portland have died from a dose of chloroform self-administered, and yet in the coroner's investigation in each case, it was shown that these men had no intention of committing suicide, but were in the habit of using these drugs self-administered, to deaden pain.

I bring you these little examples to show you the danger to the refined Christian young men and women of our nation, but what shall I say of the thousands and thousands who are to-day deliberately taking these drugs until they have become actually opium fiends. It is not confined to the Pacific coast. You have all read Dr. Talmage's sermon to his New York congregation where he says, "It is one of the besieging thoughts that are brought to us that there are to day 600,000 victims of opium in the United States of America." Says Dr. Talmage, "I myself in this beautiful church have knelt by the side of elegantly dressed men and women, crying out in agony to God for deliverance from the opium habit." But he goes on to say the deliverance rarely comes. And why? Because there is not a physician in this nation to-day but will tell you that there is not one tenth as much hope of the reformation of an opium eater as there is of a drunkard, and the moral degradation is a hundred times as great.

I might give you statistics of the thousands in Minnesota, in Wisconsin, in Michigan, white citizens who are to-day opium eaters, eating this drug almost as they eat their food, but, dear friends, I will not take your time to give further statistics. Assuredly I have given you enough to convince you that there should be careful thought and action upon this subject.

Shall I give you another phase of the question, and that is, the trade itself? You are perhaps all aware that the importation of opium into this nation is not permitted by the United States government. On the contrary, it has done just what it has done with the liquor traffic, it has gone into partnership with the business. A law has been passed that any ship knowingly carrying smuggled opium will be subject to confiscation by the United States government, and yet, to-day, this opium can be procured in any of our seaports, because opium is in such great demand in the United States—the sale of opium is such a profitable business that ship captains can afford to run the risk of confiscation of their vessels, and do carry smuggled opium. It is estimated by the internal revenue commissioner of Astoria, Oregon, that there is enough opium smuggled, without paying duty, into the single port of Astoria to supply all the physicians of this United States with opium for legitimate purposes. Now, my friends, what becomes of the rest?

Just a week before I left my home, a ship from China sailed into Astoria harbor, the commissioner of revenue went on board the vessel and examined it for smuggled opium, he dug down in the coal bins, in the hold of the vessel, and there he discovered sealed in oil cans, two thousand dollars' worth of smuggled opium. He thought it was all and he let the ship go on to Portland, but after it had sailed, it occurred to him there was one part of the vessel he had not searched, and so he telegraphed up to Portland to search the water pipes of the ship, and the officers did that, and took six thousand dollars' worth of smuggled opium out of the water pipes of that vessel. There is a whisper on the Pacific coast that after all it would be better to license this traffic, according to the old policy of the liquor traffic.

Oh, my friends, it is time that every Christian man and woman was arrested upon this question, and so I come to lay this burden upon your hearts. I have done what I could in the port of Astoria, I have done it individually, personally and single-handed. Since I have come here to this Convention I have interviewed our publishing association, and arranged that some material will be furnished, tracts and leaflets upon this question, and I hope that our foreign superintendent of work will see that some of the leaflets are translated into the Chinese language, that we may save our fellowman and brother, the Chinaman, while we are saving ourselves.

Astoria, Ore.

OUR THIRD AND FOURTH ROUND-THE-WORLD MISSIONARIES IN AUSTRALIA.

(*Continued from last week.*)

DEAR UNION SIGNAL:—On our return toward Melbourne, after a month spent in the sister Colony, we visited Horsham over Sunday, holding crowded meetings; then Maryborough, where the town hall, a huge building, was filled, and the feeling very enthusiastic. Another good meeting the following night, and then off for Maldon, a picturesque town in the hills, eleven miles from the railway station. Here a tea-meeting had been arranged in advance of the evening service, at which over one hundred white-ribboners and honorary members sat down together, and had a packed house in the temperance hall. The next morning our genial host drove us eight miles to catch the train for Ballarat, where we had a grand meeting the same night.

This is one of the most interesting mining districts in Australia, and a beautiful spot. We were taken by our hostess to see the public gardens, which are famous through all the country because of their unusual richness in trees, flowers, ferns, and other exquisite growing things, besides which there are pieces of statuary in different parts of the grounds and a glass house in the center where the liberality of an honored citizen has placed some rarely perfect expressions of the sculptor's art, especially a group wrought by an Italian genius, called "The Flight from Pompeii." One could scarcely conceive that cold marble could so flash with life and motion; it is wonderful.

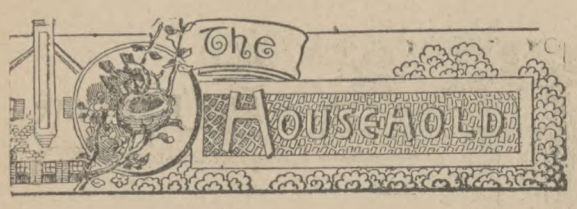
And now a few days of rest and visiting with Mrs. Ballantyne, the president of the Malvern W. C. T. U., in her delightful country home, and later with Mrs. McLean at East Melbourne; the latter has christened her lovely place "The Anchorage" for our weary hearts and bodies, and her kind magic has made this a blessed realization. One of these days we hold as memorable because we had the honor of being invited to meet the venerable Dr. John G. Paton, the account of whose perils and toils as a missionary in the islands of the new Hebrides, has thrilled thousands of hearts within the last two years. He is a veritable patriarch in appearance, with snowy hair and beard, and the gentlest voice imaginable. He and his wife and daughter were leaving for America the same day we met them, and his parting prayer will linger long in our memories.

After this brief surcease of labor we held a farewell meeting in Melbourne, for the Y's and other friends, and started on our way to the northeastern borders of Victoria, visiting Benalla, Beechworth, Rutherglen, Euroa, Wahgunyah and Wodonga. In the four places last named, the W. C. T. U. has not yet taken root, but there is good promise that there will be a new departure soon. Rutherglen and Wahgunyah are situated in the very heart of the wine growing district of Victoria. At Benalla we found a live union doing good work, especially with the children, and winning favor with the press.

We penetrated into "the strength of the hills" in reaching Beechworth, through most picturesque country, and had a grand view from the home of the secretary, Miss Fletcher, to which we were welcomed. In the evening a good meeting was held in the Presbyterian church, the interest being very great, and the godly, devoted president, Mrs. Warren, making an earnest appeal for our World's work, a fine collection resulting, for which we praised God and took courage. This union is a cheering illustration of the success with which our work can be carried on in a country district. Much good has been done in different departments, and four of the five Protestant churches in Beechworth use unfermented wine at the Lord's table, three of these through the appeal of the superintendent of this department.

We were deeply impressed in our visits to all the unions with the earnestness and self-denying devotion of the

(*Continued on page 15.*)



IMPOTENCE.

BY KATHARINE C. PENFIELD.

Christ, Thou art all, art mine, alone canst bless;
Yet I've no will to claim Thee.
Still in my yearning wishfulness
Faintly I name Thee.

Take Thou the faint breath upward fluttering
Ere it have fallen, dying.
Lift Thou my will, dead, helpless thing
To noble trying.

Rockford, Ill.

SHE FOUGHT THE GOOD FIGHT.

BY EVA KINNEY GRIFFITH.

The Lord has different ways of dealing with different individuals, and in leading the lost ones back to Him we should each of us be careful to follow His plan. Some He seems to heal instantly, and both sins and the physical effects of sin disappear with the acceptance of His grace. Others have a long battle to fight before the rest of assured victory comes to them. Jennie Stowell was one of the latter.

It was five years ago that, calling at the little country postoffice in the small town where I had stopped to hold meetings, I received my first letter from her. The letter had been forwarded from my home and had been several days on the route. It was a wild, despairing cry for help.

It was a pitiful story the letter told and it brought tears to my eyes as I read it. The writer was a stranger to me but somewhere on my route she had heard me speak on social purity and believed that I would understand and sympathize with her. She had been a wild, lost girl, living a life of constant excitement and folly for six years. Suddenly God's spirit had called her through a sermon she had heard, a hopeful conversion had followed and nearly a year of right living. Then came a fall. The old temptations had closed around her, and in a moment of weakness she had slipped almost unconsciously into her old ways. Goaded on by remorse she had then plunged into wild orgies which had ended in disgrace and physical prostration. Her church had cast her off, her pastor refused to speak to her and, with faith and self confidence flung to the winds, the poor girl was in despair yet could not quite give up without making one more effort to rise.

I answered this passionate appeal by writing Jennie that I would pass through her town on a certain day not very far distant, and would be obliged to wait there two hours for a train. If she chose she might come to the depot and have personal talk with me.

The day came, and when the train stopped at the station in her town, there she was waiting for me. She was attired in coarse, plain clothing, with no effort at adornment, and none of those little femininities about her that are common to young girls. We walked away from the crowd, and sitting apart from the other passengers, she told me all the story of her sinful life, her conversion, her struggle to stand, her second fall and its sad consequences. Then she told me of herself, of the burning appetite for drink that raged within her, of the uncontrollable passion that inspired her, and the wild love of excitement which drove her to the gaming table and race track.

"They tell me," she cried bitterly, "that if I would only have faith, I could conquer. But they do not know these inward demons I have to fight. How can I keep my brain calm enough to have faith, with these terrible battles going on within me? Now, tell me, do you not think my case a hopeless one? I know God is willing and able to save me. But habit is so strong I am helpless in its grasp. There is no chance for me, is there?"

"There is about one chance in a thousand that you will be saved," I replied speaking the thought that was uppermost in my mind with emphasis; "with God all things are possible, but with such habits as yours fastened on one there is not much chance of your holding out, especially against the odds of plotting men and seducing pleasures all around you."

Jennie at first looked at me as though surprised that I should speak the truth so plainly. Then a sigh of relief escaped her. She had at least found some one who realized the gravity of the situation, and that was some comfort.

"Then there is nothing more that I can do or that any one can do for me, is there?"

"That depends on whether or not you decide to take the one chance? Suppose you give up trying and go on as you are, what do you believe will be the result?"

"Eternal loss," she answered, with a shudder.

"And suppose you should try with all your might and yet should lose, would you be any worse off?"

"Not that I know of."

"And suppose you should throw you whole soul into the struggle for that one chance, should sacrifice time, money, health, and even life itself, and should gain the victory, would it be worth the sacrifice?"

"Yes, it would be worth the struggle."

"Well, then it is for you to decide whether you will take the one chance, with a thousand odds against you, or whether you will give up and go with the tide, losing heaven without a struggle. If you decide to try for the one chance I will help you all I can, but until you have made your decision I cannot see that I can be of any use to you."

I arose from my seat and started toward my train, whose whistle I had heard in the distance. Jennie followed me, with a half dazed expression in her face.

"What would you advise me to do?" she asked, vaguely.

"Count the cost, look the discouragements all straight in the face and decide once for all whether you are going to fight the thing out through dark or light, sink or swim, for better or for worse."

"But you don't say anything about faith as every one else does."

"If every one else does, then it is not necessary for me to say anything about it. You must know all about it by this time. When you decide let me know."

The train had arrived, and stepping quickly up the platform I entered the car waving her a final farewell, and was soon speeding away to my work in a distant town.

Three weeks afterward I received a timid note which simply said, "I have decided to try for the one chance: what shall I do next?"

It was a brave resolve for a girl to make, with a thousand odds against her and I knew God would honor her for it.

"Drink milk, eat fruits and grains, study hygiene and keep yourself busy with some useful labor," was all the advice I sent back to her.

Frequent letters passed between us after that. She told me of her struggles in trying to keep busy. She was unaccustomed to work, she had no application, knew nothing about work. She washed dishes and was told that she did not do it right. She attempted to cook and was told by her friends that she was simply in the way. She took up sewing and crocheting and the threads snarled, and the seams puckered, yet she persevered, and at the close of each letter she would assure me with a little gleam of hope that she was all right so far. Thus she lived from day to day, until a month passed by, then two months and then three.

About this time it became convenient for me to take Jennie to my home, where she could be given congenial employment day-times and be under my personal influence and supervision. I did not talk religion to her but let the surrounding influences breathe into her heart as they might. The regular hours, simple amusements and never-ending work seemed tame to her and for a long while she found her task exceedingly irksome. She was a trial to my patience also. She was continually doing queer things. Now she grew enthusiastic over some neighbor's fast horse and rushed bareheaded to the barn to pat him and perhaps to try his speed. Again it was a dog of fine breed that attracted her attention which she was trying to purchase with her last cent. She was continually longing for the race-course, the gaming table or anything to break the monotony of a regular life, while every now and then she would come to me with white face and drawn lips begging for a drink to assuage the alcoholic thirst that was raging within her. Sometimes I grew discouraged about her and wondered if her tastes would ever change and she become gentle and womanly.

All sorts of plans she took up only to drop them again. Now she meant to train herself for a missionary to Africa, then she would conclude that her call was to become a singing evangelist. Then she decided to learn a trade and then gave it up to enter a profession. Nothing about her was stable except her decision to stick to the one chance for salvation. That decision never wavered or faltered. Sometimes we had long, sweet talks together when we studied the Bible and drew from it helpful lessons for both of us. At such times she seemed very near the Master, yet a few hours afterward would find her off on a tangent longing for or taking some forbidden thing.

At the end of four months she left me to go to another Christian home. But she was not contented there, and soon flitted away to places of her own seeking. Occasional letters came to me, telling me that now she was studying stenography, or again, she was learning teleg raphy. Always something different, yet ever the same assurance that she was still striving for the one chance.

Two years went by, and she wrote that her appetite for alcoholic drinks was completely conquered. It troubled her no more. Another year and she wrote that other appe tites and desires had become subdued. She was in college, taking a course of study, her nervousness had disappeared, and her purposes were growing calm and steady.

Two more years and I met her in city missionary work. Her wild nature was all subdued by the love of Christ. A sweet womanliness was shining out of her eyes, a gentle dignity was in her face and manners.

"I've had a hard fight," she said, when we went aside for a little talk; "the world, the flesh and the devil were combined against me, and I had only the one chance of succeeding, but I clung to that, and through Christ the victory is mine. I at least have the prospect of a useful life before me."

I looked into her calm, bright face, noted her composed manners, looked about on the work she was doing and said to myself, "She has fought the good fight of which St. Paul has told us."

There are many Christians who believe that had Jennie had enough faith she might have had the appetite for drink taken away from her at the very beginning and her body healed of its nervous derangement. Perhaps this is so. Yet I believe she was the stronger for the long fight, and the angels will not ask when she reaches Heaven's gate how long or how hard the battle was, but "Did you win the victory?" It is not so much matter *how* we get into the kingdom if we only are there, and God always honors the feeblest desire to come to Him.

Jennie Stowell was saved through a long process, but she was saved, and others like her may also be saved.

Chicago, Ill.

THE WOMAN'S AUXILIARY HIVE.

BY A RUSTIC.

I had often wondered if the ladies connected with the World's Fair were really busy, or if it was only an honorary place with little work and much talk; and so I wended my way to the Rand-McNally building last Thursday morning to see with my own eyes. I opened the door to room 409, a nicely furnished, cheerful and pleasant room; a dozen people were sitting in silence, seemingly waiting for some one. A very interesting and stately lady approached me, and asked in a low voice what I desired. I said tremblingly:

"To see Mrs. Palmer."

"Oh! that would be impossible; you must make an engagement days beforehand."

I felt that I had committed an unpardonable sin, and said quickly: "Oh, I only wanted to *look* at her, I did not expect to have an interview."

The firm voice took a kindlier tone as she replied: "Well, be seated and your wish will soon be gratified, or would you be better pleased to step into Mrs. Cooke's room and look at the immense number of carved panels that have been sent from all over the world to decorate the Woman's Building?"

I was only too glad, and soon was deep in the study of different woods—colors, grain, design and outline. Some of these panels have been done by very young girls, and are perfect in execution and finish. One from Louisiana, a bold, free pattern of magnolia blossom and bud and leaf; another from Ohio, of a palm so perfect as to be a delight to look upon. I could write a column all about these panels if I knew you would like to have me. Some very, very queer; one with two horses rampant trying to climb over the United States shield; another with rabbits, lizards and frogs blooming on a pine tree.

My attention was attracted to the lovely face of a lady near me who, in conversation with the *always* sweet-tempered and piquant secretary of the Board of Lady Managers, Mrs. Cooke, spoke interestingly of the beauties of the work now being done in the Woman's Building. I listened intently, and was delighted when told that the speaker was Mrs. Candace Wheeler! then I knew an artist whose soul is as pure as her talent is great had been near me.

I leaned over the desk of a very interesting girl who was busily engaged engrossing a book of state reports; her workmanship was exquisite. Here I also heard Miss Crocker, the linguist and interpreter for the Board of Lady Managers, who was entertaining people from over the sea, speaking in one language after another with a laughing joke for each foreigner, making them feel at home at once. I was delighted that a woman was filling this prominent place so successfully.

I found on the shelves of a great book case immense supplies of "World's Fair literature"—and you people who say you don't hear enough about it, write a letter to 409 Rand McNally Building, Chicago, and a liberal education for your family will be sent to you.

A very pretty little English girl, with great delight showed me an immense number of large scrap-books, which it was her duty to fill with items of interest about the World's Fair. These will be kept among the archives as a running history of the way the wonder grew.

At this moment I heard a great hearty voice, and looking up saw President Palmer. Well! he looked strong enough to hold the World's Fair upon his generous shoulders, and in conversation with him I saw a woman, and knew at once it was Mrs. Potter Palmer. The pictures we have seen have not half revealed the winsome woman, who "puts a spell" upon the world of intense interest for our great exhibit. She spoke rapidly, but with the most absolute command of language, and I felt peculiarly "in luck" to have seen the president of the Board of Lady Managers.

I then dropped into Room 405, the Industrial Department, Mrs. Helen M. Barker, superintendent, and a grand, right woman in the right place. It is well known how she marshaled the W. C. T. U. hosts in South Dakota, and now she is calling from all parts of the world "the organizations controlled by women" to come and enlist under her banner. Her most efficient helper is Miss Anna Frantz, whose work in compiling the encyclopedia of women's work is a marvel of neatness and patience in execution. This encyclopedia will be a monument long after its builders have passed away. Mrs. Barker has under her charge the Woman's Dormitory Association, but *all* the readers of THE UNION SIGNAL know of this enterprise. It is prospering finely, and bids fair to be far more popular than its promoters dared to hope.

While we were talking Mrs. Matilda B. Carse came in. I knew her instantly. She looks like the princess builder she is, as her works do testify. Mrs. Mary Haydon, financial secretary of the Woman's Dormitory, greeted me cordially, and said, in a cheery voice, "Oh, I know every one of the stockholders of the Woman's Dormitory, and I expect to stand next spring on expectant tiptoe to greet you all as you come to Chicago; and not alone the Woman's Dormitory, for next door here is the office of the Family Dormitory, in room 403, where all the fathers and brothers, sweethearts and swains, children and 'grown-ups' can come and find a safe, sure abiding-place, where prices will be within the reach of the most limited means." I was then introduced to Mrs. Lucy D. Fake, secretary of the Family Dormitory, a woman who needs no adorning to add to nature's gifts of attractiveness and ability.

I promised all my country friends should know who would take care of them when they came to the great show.

I must not forget to tell of meeting the "Little Lace Peddler" of Helen Hunt's "Ramona," and oh, the exquisite collection she showed us of finest drawn work, done on linen cambric by squaws of Southern California. You must all find her when you come, for one little article from her collection will be a beautiful souvenir.

On Mrs. Barker's table was some very beautiful embroidery done by a negro woman in South Carolina. It was a marvel of design and workmanship, and was sent by Mrs. Brayton, of Charleston, to interest the Board of Lady Managers in the work of colored people.

I came away reluctantly assured that not only were the women busy, but they were kindly to strangers, and I should ask my sisters to make them a call when in the city, and know for themselves how the woman's cause moves for the great, needy world, helped and helpful through this wonderful power of organization, the product of co-education and higher colleges for woman.

Rocky Bottom, Kan.

A STEERAGE PASSENGER.

After the Quarantine.

BY EMMA PLAYTER SEABURY.

The mail-train going west was side-tracked and the passengers going east *via* the Michigan Central from Ypsilanti were waiting for the fast express.

It was thirty minutes late, and the impatient crowd amused themselves by promenading the long platform, and by following the winding walks around and through the park at the pretty depot.

The morning sun lit up the dew on the morning glories, trellised everywhere over the unsightly fence, with the ivy and clematis making a garlanded bower along the trimly kept borders of foliage plants, and the flower beds were ablaze with asters, geraniums, petunias, pansies, and every variety of fall blossoms.

Two little girls in white dresses and broad-brimmed hats, swaying baskets laden with bouquets, to each one attached a card, "With the compliments of the chief engineer," tripped up and down, adding beauty and color to the picturesqueness.

An old woman came feebly to the door of a second-class carriage in the waiting. She was only a poor old emigrant, a steerage passenger on one of the ill-fated vessels that had been in quarantine for more than twenty days.

She had seen her whole family sicken, and many die with the dreadful cholera; had heard the agonized, despairing cries for water; had seen them grow cold and rigid, and had them torn one by one from her and consigned to a watery and nameless grave.

Then she had been ill, and all her kindred and friends had hurried on to the far west, leaving her alone, in a land of strange people, strange language and customs. Her heart was full of its own bitterness and she seemed dazzled at first by the blaze of sunlight, the flowers, the children, the passing and repassing of the multitudes. Then suddenly all the pent up emotions of her heart seemed to burst forth in one passionate cry of pleading as the little girl drew near with the basket of flowers.

Was it some blossom familiar to the faded eyes in the dear fatherland, or the innocent sweetness of the child bringing back the remembrance of her lost little ones, over which the angry sea sang its dirges? No one knew; but she flung out her arms to the child, begging piteously, and the frightened little girl shrunk back, and stopped in amazement, though she comprehended not a word, except the rapt, suffering lines on the aged face, worn with sickness and sorrow.

"Give her some flowers," exclaimed a gentleman coming forward, "she is asking you for them."

The child flung her one, two, three sprays. She seized them eagerly, she pressed them to her faded cheeks. She kissed and fondled them, she wept and prayed, all oblivious to the curious gaze of the crowd gathered around her while she rocked to and fro crooning a soft cradle song—the song of her dead baby, perhaps.

An old man came out on the platform, said something tender and soothing and drew her in. A thrill of pity ran through the crowd, tears stood in many eyes. The tall gentleman passed around a hat and gold fell with the silver in it as he rushed in and emptied it in her lap with the whole basket of flowers intended for the ladies on the fast express.

I like to think that man might have been the chief engineer of the road who witnessed the joy that came to a breaking heart from the giving of his daily gift of flowers.

Then came a flash, a crash, the crowd parted, the fast express came and went, and the mail-train and its freight of steerage passengers with their heart-aches were left behind.

Pittsburg, Kan.

LARGE GOSPEL TEMPERANCE.

BY JOHN G. WOOLLEY.

From address delivered before the Christian Endeavor Convention.

I have seen a thousand men, and women, too, make splendid breaks for liberty. And even while I watched their frantic flight and cheered them on their way I have seen the majestic lion of the law leap from his marble lair in the capital and fell them by a blow of lethal velvet. Then—every hill and vale re-echoing his savage roar, that told the lesser beasts of prey the king would hunt that day—I have heard the saloon jackals come yelping along all the ways to shred the fallen bodies, aye, souls, too, and, gagged by the quivering hearts of women, fly back in awful stealth to their screened caves to mouth them there in cat-like lust of death and blood.

And to-day, wailing through all aisles and arches, I can hear cries of minor treble calling, "Save my father!" "Save my husband!" "Save my child!"

Hear it, oh, friends: "It is not the will of your Father that one of these little ones should perish." Oh, hear it, and help me for the love of human kind to grasp the reasons why the slaughter of the weak and innocent goes on unchecked, and why God's men stand by, holding the garments of the murderers.

Open your Bibles at the end of Jeremiah 6, and read: "The bellows are burned, the lead is consumed of the fire; the founder melteth in vain; for the wicked are not plucked away." It reads like an invoice of the temperance cause.

"The bellows are burned." The fires of this reform are over blown. "Gospel temperance is apoplectic with idle sentiment. Speaking broadly, temperance work is temperance *meetings*, in which the same speakers, year after year, convince over and over the same people, mostly women, of the same thing, by the same arguments, to the same music, and the same collection; and "the founder melteth in vain," because for three generations we have been re-smelting the same batch of overdone slag and pyrites, mourning meanwhile a discouraging lack of visible, tangible product.

"For the wicked are not plucked away." We flux our formative citizenship with saloons, and sandwich "saving grace" with damning laws. Dram-shops are as lawful as churches, and distilleries as legitimate as public schools.

Too long we have heard and preached and lived a dwarfish and little gospel, under stained glass, in artificial heat, making nosegays of personal experience. Too long have we kept the face of Jesus Christ like an old ambrotype in limp morocco covers to ornament withal our spiritual center-tables. Too long we have employed the church as an ambulance and deployed ourselves for "stretcher" service, digging graves and bearing off the dead, while at the cradle of our citizenship, "license," the harlot midwife, sits and rocks and sings her bawdy lullaby.

You must add a word to your motto yonder, so that it will read "For Christ, the Church, the Country." It is time for Jesus Christ to go to Congress as well as to the slums. The time has come when we must stretch up to the larger life in Him, or bleach to sallow, pious inefficiency; and you are the arms of the church body.

TEMPERANCE TEMPLE ITEMS

BY MATILDA B. CARSE.

And he arose and rebuked the wind and said unto the sea, Peace, be still, and the wind ceased and there was a great calm. And he said unto them, Why are ye so fearful? How is it that ye have no faith?—Mark 4: 39, 40.

Another shadow has come to darken our earthly path, but it has made more effulgent heaven's light. Like a thunderbolt from a clear sky came the news of the death of that beloved and illustrious white-ribboner, Mary Allen West, in Japan on December 1. In the midst of the most glorious work she had ever undertaken she fell, with all her armor on. Well may we all envy a like departure. In her last letter to the writer before sailing to Japan she says: "I am so thankful you are so blessed in the beautiful Temple and thank God for you and for it. I have written a new lecture for Sunday nights on 'The Tomb and the Temple,' and in it I describe our Temple and show how its different parts typify W. C. T. U. work. It 'takes' the best of any lecture I have. Two weeks ago I gave it in a large church to a packed audience, and the minister at its close gave me the most appreciative indorsement I have ever received." In the same letter she sent $10 for the Yolande Ames window, and gave the inscription she desired placed on a tablet in memoriam for her mother, the $100 for which she had given some months before. The first memorial service held in Willard Hall, which took place last Saturday afternoon, was in memory of her beautiful, unselfish life. Only a few days more and we, too, will join her. Until then, beloved comrade, hail and farewell.

***

Mrs. Isaac Roberts, Conshohocken, Pa., sends $100 from "The Young Temperance Workers" of Philadelphia (they mostly belong to the Friends Society) for a tablet in Willard Hall in memory of that great philanthropist Lucretia Mott. Mrs. Roberts writes: "The memory of Lucretia Mott is especially dear to us who are members of the religious body to which she belonged, but her name and fame belong to the whole world, and we are glad that the Temple Beautiful will bear on its walls the name of one whose faith worked by love, and whose loving spirit knew no distinction of race, or creed, or color." To all of which we say amen. Miss May Vose, Prairie City, Ill., has undertaken a most noble work, nothing less than the raising of $100 to place the name of Abraham Lincoln on a tablet in Willard Hall. She sends $20 which she has collected towards it. We are sure others will gladly help in this patriotic work. The great statesman was a consistent temperance man as well as patriot. His name by all means should be inscribed in Willard Hall. Millville, N. J., W. C. T. U. forwards $38.95 for a tablet in honor of their former president, Mrs. Sallie Sheldon, who over a year ago joined the great host of the redeemed.

***

Mrs. Hettie Tomlinson, Perry, N. Y., sends $25 for the Perry union, making fifty dollars it has now paid on its pledge. She writes: "This is the result of an experience social, at which the ways of earning the money varied from a literary production to the making of soap." The W. C. T. U. of Black River, N. Y., sends $17.75, first installment on a $100 pledge; $70.91 comes from the George Institute W. C. T. U., West Philadelphia, Pa., which completes its payment on a $100 pledge; $40 has been received from the Humboldt county, Cal., W. C. T. U., completing its pledge. Union, Me., W. C. T. U. sends $20, completing its pledge. Mrs. Carrie D. Hale, Dover, N. H., sends $27 for the Dover W. C. T. U., which completes its pledge; the money is to be applied to a tablet for Mrs. Mary H. Fenner, who for many years has been the loved and honored president of the union. Mrs. H. C. Pharr sends $40 as a first installment on $100 for Morgan City union, La.; the L. T. L., of Berwick, La., sent $10 of the above amount, and her little nephew, John Milton, eight years old, sent $4; the balance was raised by herself. Yates Center, Kan., W. C. T. U. sends $2 and Blue Rapids, Kan., W. C. T. U. sends $1 for the Lucy Webb Hayes tablet.

***

A beautiful photograph of the interior of the Crusade church at Hillsboro, Ohio, as it looked on the day of the Columbian anniversary, accompanied by a letter has been forwarded to the writer by our beloved Mrs. E. J. Thompson. She writes: "Tall oaks from little acorns grow," so thought I as my son Henry handed me the picture of the old Presbyterian church internally ornamented. It is the little acorn that has grown so rapidly and almost miraculously into the 'Temple Beautiful,' under wise, diligent, fostering care. . . . . So, my well beloved, I thought I would send to you this picture by way of encouragement as an object lesson for your faith. With God all things are possible. How my heart rejoices at the success of the Temple. 'Praise ye the Lord,' and let all the women say amen!"

***

Mrs. E. B. Murdock, Baltimore, Maryland, writes: "I have to-day forwarded to Mr. H. C. Speer, 237 La Salle street, Chicago, $2,000 to be invested in Temple trust bonds. Believing in the righteousness of the great cause and its ultimate triumph, I have profound admiration for the faith and heroism manifested in the building of our grand and magnificent Temple." Won't some more of our moneyed women and men show their sincere interest in "the great cause" by investing in Temple trust bonds, as Mrs. Murdock has done; by so doing they will obtain a safe and excellent investment for themselves, and help the trustees the more speedily to acquire the Temple stock for the W. C. T. U.

The Union Signal
AND WORLD'S WHITE RIBBON.

ORGAN OF THE WORLD'S AND NATIONAL WOMAN'S CHRISTIAN TEMPERANCE UNION.

FRANCES E. WILLARD, MARY ALLEN WEST, } Editors-in-Chief.
LADY HENRY SOMERSET, Contributing Editor.
MARGARET A. SUDDUTH, Managing Editor.
MRS. HARRIET B. KELLS, Office Editor.
Published by the Woman's Temperance Publishing Association.
MRS. F. H. RASTALL, *Business Manager*
The Temple, Cor. Monroe and La Salle Streets, Chicago, Ill.

Entered at the Post-office, Chicago, Ill., as second-class matter.

BOARD OF DIRECTORS.

MRS. MATILDA B. CARSE, *President.*
MRS. L. A. HAGANS, *Treasurer.* MARY ALLEN WEST, *Secretary.*

DEPT. BOOKS AND LEAFLETS.—ALICE M. GUERNSEY, *Editor.*

OFFICERS OF THE NATIONAL W. C. T. U.

President.—MISS FRANCES E. WILLARD, Evanston, Ill.
Corresponding Secretary.—MRS. CAROLINE B. BUELL, Office: The Temple, Chicago, Ill.
Recording Secretary.—MRS. MARY A. WOODBRIDGE, Ravenna, Ohio.
Assistant Recording Secretary.—MRS. L. M. N STEVENS, Portland, Me.
Treasurer.—MISS ESTHER PUGH, Office: The Temple, Chicago, Ill.

And they remembered that God was their Rock, and the high God their Redeemer.—Ps. 78:35.

OUR BILL OF FARE

opens appropriately with a Columbian ode to the Liquor Traffic. Every one of our hundred thousand readers will regret to find the long-dreaded words, "The end," at the close of Helen Campbell's remarkable story, "Some Passages in the Practice of Dr. Martha Scarborough." The first of a series of articles on the vitally important theme, "Union of Reform Forces," is presented by Mr. G. M. Miller, chairman of the executive committee of National reformers. The ever important subject of the relation of "Nutrition and Whisky" is ably discussed by Mary H. Abel. "Focusing Reforms" is a thoughtful, breezy article by Amos Wells, managing editor of the *Golden Rule*. "From the Land of the Dakotas" is the ingenious title of Miss Briggs' description of a beautiful souvenir for Miss Jennie Casseday. "The Opium Curse," by Mrs. Narcissa W. Kinney, is a powerful plea for effective action against the growing evil. The Correspondence Department is well nigh filled by accounts of the travels of three of our well-known Round the-World Missionaries—Mrs. Andrew, Dr. Bushnell and Miss Ackerman. The subject of "Egret Plumes" is timely presented by Mrs. Mary F. Lovell. The Household furnishes an interesting story by Eva Kinney Griffith, a picture of the woman's division of the World's Fair, a touching account of "A Steerage Passenger" and the eagerly read Temple Items. The Queen's Gardens offers one of Mrs. Poole's interesting sketches on "The Needle-Work Guild of America." Pennsylvania, Kansas, Maine and Kentucky are represented in the Field, and Our Children are well cared for by Aunt Jane and other good friends.

THE PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE.

The most important event of the past week is the reassembling of Congress, and the presentation of the President's message. Following closely upon the greatest political event of the generation, we see the representatives of every section of the country quietly assembling, meeting political opponents in perfectly friendly attitudes, and preparing to take up the usual routine. No governor of any state has considered the question of disrupting the government, or repudiating the authority of congress. So entirely unanimous are the entire people that no one thinks of mentioning as a subject of thanksgiving and congratulation, that the machinery of government goes right on, with not jar enough to arrest attention.

And this, too, when a great party which has made such a remarkable history as the Republican party is obliged to succumb to a party which the Republican campaigners love to speak of as "the enemy they whipped in the sixties with bullets, not ballots." Doubtless thousands of citizens are just as sure that with the advent of the fifty-third Congress March 4, 1893, "the Rebels will be in the saddle" as they are sure of anything, and they expect that evidences of that fact will appear in due time. They will be grievously disappointed if bills to compensate slaveholders for their lost slaves are not introduced and passed. Of course such citizens regard the existing conditions as a disgusting evidence of the stupidity of "the masses," but nevertheless there appears no one to move that the verdict be set aside, and the rebel President and congress be prevented from taking office. No matter how intense may be the disgust, or how vivid the apprehension of disaster, revolution is not one of the contemplated remedies. "The Mexican Plan" does not flourish in our latitude.

But the evidence is strong that the great mass of the people are not anticipating any disaster from the advent of Mr. Cleveland and his party. They could not be scared as they had been either by a recital of Southern outrages, or by the alleged collapse of manufacturing industries. The Republican party leaders seem to have lost the confidence of the people. The parading of statistics showing immense growth in wealth and attributing it to the wisdom and integrity of the Republican party did not greatly impress "the masses." In their view the wealth and prosperity might have existed equally, or nearly to the same extent, if there had been no high tariff. Some insisted that the prosperity of the country was in spite of the protective tariff, and not in consequence of it, that while great fortunes were piling up they were an evidence of vicious legislation, not a matter of public thanksgiving; that the two extremes in society, the tramp and the millionaire, were alike evil and bitter things, burdens on the industrious and frugal classes. Without claiming to understand political economy, the intricacies of tariffs, the adjustment of taxation, they were not afraid of a change.

"Will you have tea or coffee?" said a landlady as she held the boarder's cup. "Well, that depends. If what I had last was tea, then I want coffee; if it was coffee, then I want tea. Anyhow I want a change."

The message of President Harrison is an able state paper judged by partisan standards. He skillfully masses his figures to impress the student with the success of the measures which were favorites of his party, and beyond doubt he is able to make a stupendous exhibit. We can pronounce the words, a thousand million, but we can have no conception of them. We are, however, compelled to use them to express several facts in national finance. In money values we think this government is at the head of the nations—this young Republic!

That President Harrison anticipates for the wage-earner an era of uncertain employment, and a lower scale of wages, he is at no pains to conceal. That he contemplates such a result with a grim equanimity is to our mind quite evident. He "recommends that the whole system of tariff revision be left to the incoming Congress." He urges that the incoming administration must enact a revenue law on a free trade basis. The people have so decreed, and there is a profound respect felt for the people, all at once. We think it means in reality, "Give them a heavy dose, Mr. Cleveland, give the people a large dose of free trade. You are under bonds to do this. There is nothing else you can do."

That the results of this policy will be to bring the people to their senses is the confident expectation of Mr. Harrison and his friends. It is not distinctly stated in the message, but it is stated most emphatically in the party papers, and the sympathy of Mr. Harrison with his party is open and emphatic. This feature is, perhaps, something to be expected, but we regret it none the less. Partisanship is one of the great and destructive elements in our national life; we would prefer very greatly that Mr. Harrison had risen superior to party considerations and advised that the Fifty second Congress should heed the voice of the American people, and draft a tariff bill in the light of the supreme verdict of the American people as rendered in November. Instead of frittering away the nearly three months from now, till the fourth of March, 1893, let an honest effort be made to frame a bill such as will promote the best interests of the people, and on which Congress can agree. Such a sinking of partisanship would do more to restore confidence in the party leaders than anything else they could do. But if Mr. Harrison and his friends prefer to regard their party, the autonomy of the party, the perpetuity of the party, the success of the party, as the chief thing to be considered we fear we must go on in the old way, the same dreary old way which politicians, not statesmen, have surveyed.

Mr. Harrison has a word to say about the liquor traffic. It is to recommend "stringent restrictions and limitations upon the traffic" in the District of Columbia.

LIQUORS AT THE WORLD'S FAIR.

In answer to numerous letters from all parts of the country and believing it will interest our readers everywhere, we give the law of the state of Illinois relating to the sale of liquors at fairs.

Chap. 5, Sec. 12, Revised Statutes of the state of Illinois:

"Whoever shall keep any shop, booth, tent, wagon, vessel, boat or other place for the sale of spirituous liquors, or expose for sale, or give away, or otherwise dispose of any spirituous liquors, or engage in gaming at or within two miles of the place where any agricultural, horticultural or mechanical fair is being held, shall for each offense be fined not less than five dollars nor more than one hundred dollars. Provided this section shall not affect tavern-keepers, distillers or others exercising their calling at their usual place of business."

Section 13:

"Any person violating the provisions of the preceding section may be arrested upon view or upon warrant by any sheriff, coroner, constable or other officer authorized to make the arrest; and such officer may also seize the booth, tent, wagon, vessel or boat and articles to be sold and convey the same before a justice of the peace, with the offender, and upon a judgment being rendered against the offender, the same may be sold upon the execution issued upon such judgment; and if sufficient property is not found to satisfy such fine the offender may be committed to the county jail until the fine and costs are paid or the prisoner discharged according to law.

Another statute, framed to "strike straight from the shoulder," is: (Chap. 38, Sec. 259). "Whoever keeps open any tippling-house or place where liquor is sold or given away upon the first day of the week, commonly called Sunday, shall be fined not exceeding $200. Sunday shall include time from midnight till midnight."

Here is prohibitory law for the World's Fair all the time, and for the World's Fair city one-seventh of the time, with all the mechanism of enforcement. Yet, notwithstanding the opinion of the ablest attorneys of the directorate that these laws are binding, contracts have been let for supplying the restaurants of one with intoxicating liquors, and in the other, "the first day of the week, commonly called Sunday," is the day most profitable to the saloons and most destructive to the homes. Truly the situation challenges all the attention it receives, proving as it does that prohibition is effective only when a party in power is committed to its enforcement. "A party in power" consists of a majority of the people, and is powerful in direct ratio to the numbers supporting its principles. Moral measures need more; they need the indorsement of all parties. The bondman became debtor to war Democrat as well as to radical Republican in the great throes that set him free.

Theocracy had, and still has, in its own peculiar realm, high commands enforced by thunderbolt and fiery serpent; autocracy has its arbitrary law, executed by headsmen and standing army, but popular government, in both legislative and executive departments, obeys the behest of the average man, most arbitrary of tyrants, though composite. America's standing army stands in civilian shoes, saluting no command save that of the people. How far does the average man desire protection for person and property? How far is he willing to accord protection to his neighbor's person and property? Does he, for his own sake, or for the sake of his brother who stumbles, consent to abstain from strong drink as he consents to abstain from stealing? The laws actually in force in his locality reflect his answer. Should the mean opinion advance or retrograde, the statute is practically abrogated long before it is officially repealed.

In the turbulent, early days of the frontier the average man chose to arbitrate with the revolver; city ordinances were few and official duties light in his territory, while in the peace-loving villages of New England to carry fire arms was a misdemeanor. Both existed under one general government and party. No feat of civic engineering has yet been able to lift the moral life of a republic higher than its reservoir in the conscience and conduct of the average citizen. Monarchical precedents are little guide to us in prosecuting a movement affecting the habits of men, the customs of society, and through them the tissues of government. We shall find no strategic point other than the individual.

It follows then that by patient, loving effort we must persuade men, agitating, educating—finally prohibiting, in order to get the reactionary power of civil law upon the weak and vicious—all to the end that man, the elementary atom of civilization, the unit of government, may be *self*-governed.

When the general assembly of this state meets next month an effort will probably be made to repeal the acts cited, or by special legislation to make the dispensing of liquors in World's Fair eating houses legal. Will it succeed? That depends. Let a temperance revival sweep the state like a prairie fire and it will not. Convince the "boss" of the car shops or of the lumber yard in your district that he "doesn't want beer poked at his boys with their meals when they go to the Fair," and it will bias the opinion of your Senator more than the desire of the Rev. Waters, for the reason that pastors usually have less influence upon the votes of their flock than foremen have upon theirs. Let Hon. Mr. Jones hear that "everybody in Jonesville is signing the pledge," that Tom's place, main rendezvous of his constituency during the last campaign, is closed because "Tom has ji'ned the pledge—they do say he's got religion too"—and that member's vote can be relied upon for temperance measures.

Legislators are but servants of the people, some of them honest and faithful, others time-servers watching for "tips," but all servants in some degree striving to carry out the Master's will. Greatness of purpose and principle count little extra here. Numerical strength alone commands, hence the necessity of winning numbers. They cannot be forced, but must be won if gained at all. It may be exasperating to those who, by virtue of integrity are conscious of their divine right to rule, but it is the condition we find and with which we have to deal. Because it is a condition made flesh, sin calloused or temptation torn, we must deal with it tenderly. We may not be impatient, for some of us were not always total abstainers, and more were tardy Prohibitionists. How can I condemn my neighbor, not knowing what influences held him behind me in the moral race at the start, or have given him slower gait? Humility becomes us too, for in the increased light of future reformers we and our

methods may not be wholly vindicated. Sarcasm and censure are as ineffectual as brute force in forming the public sentiment which is to law and executive what steam is to locomotive and engineer. The fire is back in the bosom of the masses, where every man's conscience is a coal, alive or dead, according to the quickening of his moral sense. Brotherly kindness alone carries the flame from heart to heart.

It is a pertinent question, "What move will rum make next?" but a more vital one is, "What move shall we—shall I—make to subvert and checkmate the great enemy of soul, fireside and state?" It takes courage to see-saw in the "double corner" of politics and legislation—God keep faithful those He has placed there—but the game finally depends upon skill in the field, where pawns are brought into the "king row" and made strong for reën forcement. From the very gutters we may bring them to be crowned with salvation and truth and made kings and queens.

A grand rallying of young men around the standards of highest manhood—the total abstinence "jack" floats always from the topmost—making the right path plain to those just starting in life, calling back those who have strayed, and lifting up the fallen, would make the blood tingle and circulate through all this body of reform and prove both means and end of its success. A "move" having for its immediate and most important object the rescue of men from the claw of strong drink, whether they be overtaken or only exposed to its devastation, promises strength for the things that remain, furtherance of every expediency of the reform, and, best of all, the restoration of many lives and homes to purity and peace.

A MEMORABLE MEMORIAL MEETING.

On last Saturday, December 10, in the far-distant city of Tokio, Japan, occurred the funeral services of the senior editor of this paper, Miss Mary Allen West. Not being able to participate in those sad exercises, the W. C. T. U. of Chicago decided to hold a memorial service at the same date. As Tokio is half way around the globe and the hour of the service was unknown, it was not possible to have the two meetings identical as to time, so the convenient hour of three o'clock was set for the home meeting.

Willard Hall was the place selected, and none more appropriate could have been chosen. This was only the second W. C. T. U. meeting ever held within those sacred walls and the first memorial meeting. Miss West firmly believed in the Temple, although she had never viewed it in its finished state. When she left Chicago last January the walls only of the building were completed, so she had not seen the beautiful interior.

The decorations last Saturday afternoon were simple, but very pretty and appropriate. Large palms furnished a graceful finish to the edge of the platform, and a tall vase of Easter lilies adorned the table. On an easel stood a life-size crayon portrait of our translated friend, draped with the Japanese and United States flags. On the wall back of the platform hung the Scriptural motto, traced in beautiful bronze letters, "I have fought a good fight, I have finished my course, I have kept the faith." This linked Miss Willard with the occasion, for that was the message she cabled from London as soon as she heard the sad news.

Miss Pugh presided. Dr. Goodwin, of the First Congregational church, Miss West's pastor for seven years, read the Bible and prayed. Mrs. Kimball sang "Jesus, Lover of my Soul." Then Mrs. Carse spoke in part as follows:

"This is a sad occasion on which we are gathered to-day. It is sad for us, but, oh, so bright and glorious for our sister. We come here looking into the open grave of one who so suddenly, it seems to us, was summoned from life's battle-field with all her armor on to the infinite glory that is beyond. I am asked to say a few words in regard to our beloved Miss West in her association with the W. T. P. A., and the Central W. C. T. U. I have known Miss West intimately for thirteen years. Thirteen years last November it had been decided to establish a Woman's Temperance Publishing Association, and especially a weekly paper as the organ of the National W. C. T. U. A committee was appointed and we met in Indianapolis. Miss West was one of the first on that list to be asked to come and consider the matter. From then on until her summons home to heaven that true and noble heart beat faithfully to this organization. She gave her very best to it. From the first afternoon that we were incorporated she became its secretary, and every year thereafter has been reëlected to that position.

"Our first editor, Mrs. Mary B. Willard, after serving for almost three years, in '83 required a change and went abroad. Some one had to fill the gap and Miss West, with her usual broad nobility of character and generous heartedness said, 'I will go, I will edit the paper and stay until Mrs. Willard returns.' She would not take any money—her time was given freely and she gave her best. When Mrs. Willard went to Berlin in '85 and finally decided not to return, Miss West became our editor. She gave up her superintendence of schools in Knox county, which she had held for nine years, gave up her home in Galesburg, where she had always lived, and gave herself to the interests of our paper and of our Publication Association. The young men and women of the W. T. P. A. who are here to day, all loved Miss West. She was truly a woman of the people. It was to the humble, always, she went—not to those who were called to stand in the high places. If there were sickness and sorrow, her great motherly heart went out to it and her arms were ever open to receive the sad ones and to comfort them and it was not merely sympathy; she was ready to give her purse, she was so large hearted.

"As a member of the Central W. C. T. U. she became the chairman of our Bethesda mission. What an interest she took there! She delighted to go and talk to perishing souls and probably attended those gatherings more than any other member of our W. C. T. U. Whatever she was she was faithful. If on Thursday she was asked to lead the regular meeting, she would leave her busy editorial room and cheerfully fill the place. She loved the things that took hold on eternal life."

The present managing editor of THE UNION SIGNAL then spoke of Miss West's many and unusual qualities as an editor, of her faithfulness and promptness, her wonderful capacity for hard work and great endurance under trying circumstances; of her fearlessness and directness, and the power of unconsciously weaving her own personalities into her editorials, so that readers who had never seen her face loved her and grieve her departure as that of a personal friend.

Mrs. C. H. Case delineated Miss West's constant interest in missionary work as follows:

"Miss West was a child of Puritan fathers. She was the first-born child in the colony of Galesburg, which established the college and town in whose articles of incorporation provision is made that no liquor is ever to be sold on that ground.

"Her first connection with the Woman's Foreign Missionary work was in taking charge of a young ladies' missionary society which was organized auxiliary to the Woman's Society. That was in 1866. Early in 1870 she became president of this society. She had a large young ladies' Bible class from which she gathered many others into this missionary work. Suffice it to say of her interest in this work that eight of those young ladies became, in later years, foreign missionaries, and in the home of one them, Mrs. Willard Winn, she closed her eyes on earthly of scenes."

Mrs. Dye, acting president of the Illinois Woman's Press Association, said, among many loving tributes: "Miss West was strong and sweet, fearless and tender, brave and true; she was the most natural *mother*, I think, that I ever saw. She believed most emphatically in rotation of office, yet we would not allow her to put her theory into practice in the blessed years we had her with us. She was our first and only president.

"On returning from one of our meetings Miss West said: 'I am so rested; these meetings are such a comfort to me; I do not know how it is, but I always go home feeling so much better from them!' That was a blessed thing to say, and a more blessed thing for us to remember.

"Once in a while when a few of us had to meet for quick consultation, she would say: 'Now, girls, what are we going to do about this?' When gray-haired women and beautiful old grandmothers call one another 'girls,' it stands for a mighty love in their hearts."

Miss Emily Kellogg, another representative from the Press Association, and a life-long friend of Miss West, said: "In her press work as in every line of her life, she was preëminently educative. She brought her interests as an educator into the journalistic field and made her mark through that means upon the world.

"Her plans and thoughts for the Association were always for influence, for real work. She did not want a show society of any kind, she wanted one that was for mutual help and for the help of others, and laid out our plans of work so that we might in every way encourage those who were beginners. She, in her strength and wisdom, never scorned a weak beginning.

"Some have spoken of the open grave. I cannot say that—I can only say we are looking into the open heaven, for I believe that same humanitarian instinct which, as a child of the King, she had for every other child of our heavenly Father, made her what she was, and that her life has not ended but has gone on, and that whatever work is laid before those who have passed the bounds of this life, is to-day in her hands and that she is doing what we cannot conceive of in the life beyond."

After the singing of "The Half has Never been Told," by a charming soloist, Dr. Gilbert, editor of *The Advance*, gave this beautiful tribute in behalf of the religious press of this city:

"It is a privilege, although a painful one, to stand with you in this memorial gathering. I suppose our country has not produced a nobler woman than Mary Allen West. That she should have ended her career of ever-widening beneficence in far-away Japan, does not seem to me unsuitable. The deep, strong sympathies of her great heart had been widening with her years, and in every field of Christian missions, the world over, her heart was at home. That she should have passed away from the mission-home of one whom, years ago, she had taught and inspired with the enthusiasm for missions, seems a beautiful ordering of Providence. How true the words of the song just sung, 'The half was never told.' The possibilities of our human nature, the resources of the grace of God in raising up the workers gifted and fitted for the hour and the occasion—the half has never been told. Miss West is gone; but by all our loving and grateful admiration for her, we are confident that others, also, shall come, divinely chosen and magnificently equipped for their part, as she was for hers.

"Miss West possessed great qualities for her work as a Christian journalist. She, in association with those other rarely gifted women, made THE UNION SIGNAL the right arm of her power, and of your power, as representing the total spirit and aim of this vast Woman's Christian Temperance undertaking, and by means of this instrument of power, this agency of influence, she touched the lives of myriads all over our land and other lands. The Prophet of the Revelation, you know, speaks of seeing an 'angel standing in the sun,' the fittest conceivable point of view for one competent to occupy it, who would see things as they are. With somewhat of this divinely illuminated vision and sympathy and faculty, Miss West used her signal position of journalism for seeing, and for showing to the leaders in this mighty movement, the reasons for it and the work for the hour.

"But Miss West was herself always greater than any single thing she ever did. Although in her early youth she was considered precocious as a scholar, she was not a genius. I would not care to say even that she was a 'born journalist.' That extraordinary capacity of hers as editor came to her as the natural resultant of all her previous acquirements and experiences. As Moses declared to Pharaoh, when the crafty Egyptian would have the Israelite leader leave his flocks behind: 'Not a hoof shall be left behind! For we know not with what we must serve the Lord.' So Miss West kept on increasing every possible acquisition of culture and of moral power, and thus became fitted for the continually enlarging scope of her service in every Christian cause, near and far. And so it is also, in this great organization of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union. 'Not a hoof shall be left behind,' but all of culture, every phase and department of power and influence are wanted, are being needed and gathered up into use. And thus, as I believe, a new day is coming. This crusade which has now spread into lands near and far, is but the beginning of greater things that are speedily to work out their gracious issues, not by evolutions only, but by revolutions, it may be.

"For the extinguishment of the monstrous curse there are to be gathered up, not men's influence only, not women's influence only, but that of the boys and girls as well, caught up and bound up into the one supreme undertaking to which our sister had devoted every atom of her being and her power, and so we can never think of her but with affection and with a new inspiration of hope.

"A great personality, wonderfully sane and wholesome in every fiber of her being; a great mind, a great heart, a great will power, utterly and joyously devoted to the greatest of all causes; immensely loved and trusted by not only this charmed circle of her more immediate associates and fellow-workers, but by a vast fellowship of all who knew her, herself the impersonation of a great benevolence, only she has lived a great life; her translation leaves a great vacancy, and yet, the memory of her, as all this assembly attests, remains, and will ever remain, with us all, a great and noble ideal, a continued inspiration, until we, too, thanks to the same Leader of us all, ascend to the mountains of myrrh and hill of frankincense, where the shadows shall all flee away. And so she shall remain to us

> "'Like some clear, large star, which pilgrims
> At their back leave and see not always,
> Yet, whensoe'er they list, may turn
> And with its glories gild their faces still!'"

Mrs. Rastall then read selections from the numerous letters of condolence already received, prefacing the reading with the following: "'He who is greatest among you, let him be the servant of all.' This text seemed to fit the character of Miss West most truly. I do not think any of us can recall the time when she was not ready to serve any of us." One of the letters read was from Mrs. Rounds, who regretted that she could not be present to take part in the exercises.

Miss Guernsey read a beautiful poem from her own gifted pen.

The audience joined in singing, "Rock of Ages," Dr. Goodwin pronounced the benediction and the congregation slowly dispersed, casting fond glances on the excellent life-like portrait of their departed friend, for the five hundred present were all there because of their friendly relations to Miss Mary Allen West.

THE NEEDLE-WORK GUILD OF AMERICA.

BY HESTER M. POOLE.

That works of charity and of reform always go hand in hand is well understood by all interested in either. The struggling, ignorant, untrained man or woman must be helped to be self-supporting, but in exigencies each must be helped to something more than that.

Accidents take place or sickness prostrates the worker, who is then sent to the hospital for treatment. Perhaps it is a widowed mother, with helpless little ones clinging to her garments and crying for bread; perhaps it is one worse than widowed, or a hard working father, whose earnings scarcely cover the cost of rent, fuel and food.

However that may be the sick poor, discharged as cured from any hospital, are generally objects who excite the deepest commiseration. But pity does not clothe or feed until something is practically done. The best thing which I have ever seen in this relation is the benefaction of the Needle-work Guild.

Ten years ago Lady Wolverton, of England, found that the destitution of clothing among patients discharged from hospitals, not only entailed suffering, but frequently caused relapses which negatived the good effects of treatment already received.

She found that the poor man or woman, convalescent but still weak and sensitive, went from the hospital door without proper clothing with which to begin work. With a system let down by disease, and a warm, almost luxurious room, provided by public beneficence, the weak, wan convalescents donned garments which scarce shielded them from bitter blasts and drenching rains.

Accordingly, Lady Wolverton instituted the Needle work Guild, which, under one name and another, is now known over nearly the entire civilized world. Last year H. R. H., the Princess Mary, president of the London Guild, collected over 2,000 articles, many of them made by herself.

Seven years ago last April the Needle-work Guild of America was organized in Philadelphia. It has spread rapidly, as philanthropic persons have recognized the needs which it supplies. Already there are over seventy Guilds in sixteen states, and new ones are constantly being formed.

In organization nothing can be simpler than the Guild. There are no salaried officers, the labor connected with it is one of love for our fellows. Neither is it sectarian. Here, in fulfilling the Golden Rule, there is no red tape, no clerical force, no large expenditure for rent. The charity, and the objects for which it is instituted, are brought together as swiftly and easily as possible.

The conditions of membership, also, are simple enough. These are the gift of two new, plain, useful articles of clothing annually.

Each branch of the Guild consists of a president, secretary and at least three directors, with the understanding that each of these will secure either ten members or their equivalent, that is, including her own contribution, twenty-two garments altogether. The branch once formed can thereafter grow to any extent by the addition of directors and members.

In a city, ten sections formed in this manner elect an honorary president, president, secretary and treasurer, who have oversight of the branch. To promote unity of interest and give a voice to all concerned, the Central Bureau legislates for the entire body. This is composed of the four general officers of the Guild, the officers of the parent Guild and the presidents of all the branches, who meet annually in Philadelphia the first Thursday in December.

A month or two previous to this are held the meetings of each separate branch or section. At that time, before the severe winter's cold has caused great suffering among the recipients, the garments are brought together and distributed according to the votes of the officers and directors. In cities, section presidents form the committee for management and distribution; in villages directors share in the voting. Thus, while the officers and members are quietly making and soliciting garments, there is but one meeting annually for carrying on this useful work. A society less complicated it would be hard to find.

This clothing, comprising everything which men, women and children need, may be given where the directors think best. That is, local wants may be supplied by the branch in their immediate vicinity, In all cases, strict examination of the soliciting charity is made by directors and members, to the end that pauperization may not be encouraged. There is earnest striving that only real and prospective suffering shall be met.

Beside ministering to the convalescent, the Guild has furnished garments to the destitute in Orphans' Homes, Women's Hospitals, Maternity Hospitals, Homes for Invalids, Homes for the Friendless, Diet Dispensaries, Day Nurseries, Homes for Consumptives, Old Ladies' Homes, the College Settlement, the local W. C. T. U's, etc., etc.

Considered from an economic view, the Guild is a boon to all classes. Insufficient clothing, especially to the frail invalid or convalescent, means relapse, and relapse means expense to the philanthropic or to the tax-payer. The new, comfortable garment is often about as much needed as the bread loaf. Cast-off clothing often fills in the chinks, but it does not make comfortable the entire human house in which dwells the spirit of man.

Touching instances might be given, thousands of them, where warm hosiery, skirts, shawls and gowns have helped the impoverished, refined gentle woman out of the slough of desperation. She could not solicit public charity. To the last she put on a brave front with her one decent, oft-made-over frock, and went out in search of work.

Alas! what could those delicate fingers find to do? A little fine sewing and mending, dusting and putting rooms in order. Such occupations are few and many stand ready to fill them. A sup of broth or tea and toast suffices to allay her hunger. But clothing is more expensive and she is ashamed to beg of the few friends whom adversity has left her.

To such, the directors of the Guild come as ministering angels. Their gifts are not the dole of public functionaries, they are the private offerings of those to whom life has been kinder, or who were better equipped to meet its reverses.

Again, even the moderately poor—if such a term can be used—are thus able to help those poorer than themselves And, surely, no more generous people exist than those who have to economize closely; knowing the need of things, they also appreciate their value.

Dear readers of THE UNION SIGNAL! As you sit by the fireside during the long evenings of the winter, can your dexterous fingers not fashion two plain garments for some worthy sister? Just a little less crochet and embroidery, fewer scallops and trimmings, and in place of them a pair of skirts, sacques or wrappers, gowns, merino or Canton flannel underwear, anything you can do best. From knitters, stockings, socks, bed-shoes, comforters, hoods, shawls and mittens will be most acceptable.

The honorary president of the Needle-work Guild is the wife of the vice-president, Mrs. Levi P. Morton, of Washington; Mrs. J. W. Stewart, of Glen Ridge, N. J., who established the American guild, is the general president.

To the general secretary, Miss S. B. Hodge, 2040 N. 12th street, Philadelphia, Pa., should be addressed all letters of inquiry and requests for leaflets and reports. Among the section presidents are Mrs. Potter Palmer, Mrs. Lyman Abbott, Mrs. Anthony Drexel and other notable workers. Mrs. John R. Drexel, 3907 Sprucé street, Philadelphia, is the general treasurer.

In all towns of moderate size, as well as in all cities, the local W. C. T. U. will be glad of such an auxiliary to supply the necessities of the victims of the rum-seller.

To pay the necessary running expenses, gifts are always in order. One of the best gifts which could be made by energetic women would be the organization of new branches in which the young as well as the mature of each locality should be practically interested.

Metuchen, N. J.

PENNSYLVANIA.

CONVENTION GLEANINGS.

[An onlooker at the Pennsylvania convention sends us the following which we publish in addition to the regular state report.—ED.]

The preparatory or delegates' prayer-meeting that was held in the Christian church on the preceding evening, struck the keynote for our state convention. On the morning of Oct. 7 the convention opened in the commodious First M. E. church, the main auditorium of which was decorated with taste and elegance. There were beautiful flowers and tropical plants in profusion, with many banners, and everywhere there were thousands of autograph cards festooned, each one representing a pledged child, and was one of the best object lessons that could have been employed to show the great work that had been accomplished by our indefatigable state superintendent of juvenile work, Miss Belle Braham. Miss Willard's picture on an easel occupied a conspicuous place on the platform, and over and above all floated the American flag, the large white star in the center indicating Wyoming.

The convention opened by singing "Coronation" in which all joined. The opening prayer by Mrs. Lacy was a solemn invocation to God for help, and of thanksgiving that so many had been permitted to come together again, to review the work of the past year and to plan for the future. All were rejoiced to see our beloved state president, Mrs. Jones, after her perilous voyage and imprisonment on the plague ship Normannia.

The local sisterhood tendered a tribute of respect to Madam Willard and also a delicate compliment to our beloved National President by presenting with each badge a beautiful steel engraving souvenir picture of dear "Saint Courageous." They were very fine and much appreciated by the members of the convention.

One of the great sources of inspiration was the Bible readings by Miss Greenwood, National evangelist. She spoke with the pathos and eloquence of the sublime precepts as laid down by Christ. No business was permitted to interfere with the hour from eleven to twelve each day that was set apart for this Scriptural reading.

The annual address of Mrs. Jones was full of noble thought and purpose. The reports of the corresponding secretary and of the treasurer were noteworthy for the great amount of work done, which was no doubt a revelation to those who wonder "what the W. C. T. U. is doing anyway." No one who listened to the president's address and those reports could resist admiring the courage and persistency of our women who are honestly and conscientiously endeavoring to remove a great curse from the pathway of humanity. They reported 6,924 local union meetings held, which was an average of nineteen per day during the entire year; also 1,563 public meetings, being an average of four per day; 312 Loyal Temperance Legions with a membership of 18,927.

The evening of the 7th was chiefly devoted to the several addresses of welcome and response. The first was by Mrs. L. A. McBride in behalf of the W. C. T. U. of Lawrence county. Social and industrial problems were commented on, but the purport of the address was to show that the cause of temperance was the most important one in which humanity is interested. She said that when temperance principles prevailed a new and pure party would be in the ascendency, the reign of the demijohn and demagogue would be over. The Rev. Dr. R. A. Browne, on behalf of the ministerial association of New Castle, welcomed the W. C. T. U. as co-laborers in the vineyard, and assured them that the ministers of the city were in perfect harmony with the work of the W. C. T. U. He paid a glowing tribute to the organization, and was received with the Chautauqua salute. Hon. J. B. Brown, mayor of New Castle, welcomed the convention on behalf of the city. He gave a gracious welcome, and received an ovation similar to Dr. Brown. These eloquent addresses were all gracefully responded to by Mrs. Henrietta Forest, corresponding secretary. The evening closed with one of Miss Puella Dornblaser's inimitable addresses, in which wit and sentiment were commingled to a nicety, and which had the effect of extracting the dollars from the pockets of her hearers.

Saturday was chiefly devoted to business, but Saturday evening brought the children in great numbers, who sang their sweet songs, and assured us that "saloons must go." Dr. Anna Shaw delivered one of her best lectures to a crowded house. Those who wondered "why they needed such a large church for a woman's meeting" found before it was over that they could have filled a much larger one, as standing room was at a premium during most of the meetings.

The ministers of the city and surrounding towns were an inspiration to the convention from the beginning to the end. Fifteen ministers were introduced and gave a "Godspeed" to the work. Besides the ministers several gentlemen, prominent as educators and in business circles, were introduced. The convention was honored by the presence of several of the National superintendents, Miss Elizabeth Greenwood, evangelistic, Mrs. Helen G. Rice, juvenile, Mrs. Frances W. Leiter, of physical culture and also Miss Elizabeth U. Yates.

Sabbath day was a "feast of good things" from early morning till late at night. All the church services were conducted by ladies of the convention. Dr. Shaw preached the convention sermon in the convention church and all other pulpits of the city were filled by the ladies upon invitation from the pastors. The services under the auspices of these ladies were a revelation to the people of New Castle. They had not realized before the latent talent that a great cause had aroused and sent abroad in the world. Some said, "Truly, it must be the voice of God speaking through these women."

All states should follow Pennsylvania's plan, and arrange to have their conventions extend over the Sabbath. In no other way can such a vast number of people be reached. Men who seldom attend any church, scarcely missed a session of this great convention, and said that they could not stay away. The children's meetings in different churches on Sabbath afternoon, under the care of Mesdames Chase, Rice, and Misses Braham and Jones, were largely attended, and productive of much good. It is impossible to tell of all the good meetings, and indeed, one can do little more than hint at them without being too lengthy. The exercises of Y night were interesting and varied, a pleasing feature being the address of welcome by Miss Jessie Rearic, and the response by Miss Guthrie, of Armstrong. Miss Ada Rice's song of "Come and join our Y," to the air of "Coming through the rye," was highly appreciated.

The closing session on Tuesday afternoon was one of the most remarkable meetings ever held in New Castle. The citizens had filled the church to overflowing. The W. C. T. U. love feast conducted by Miss Greenwood was a precious season. Then, too, came the "good-bye" of our beloved president, Mary H. Jones, who was retiring from her post, after taking her state out of the "slough of despond" up to the "mount of rejoicing." At the request of Miss Greenwood the old hymn was revised while all clasped hands and sang, "God be with *us* till we meet again," and adjourned to meet in Lancaster in 1893.

This was pronounced the best convention the state has ever held. It is worthy of note, that from beginning to end there was not one word of censure or unkindness spoken of any other organization. We have too holy a mission to perform and too much business to engross us to take precious time to pick flaws in others' methods.

Much of the success was due to the perfect arrangements of the local committees for the entertainment of the convention. The sisterhood left for their homes, their hearts glowing with appreciation of the hospitality they had received.

RUTH.

KANSAS.

"PRAISE GOD FROM WHOM ALL BLESSINGS FLOW."

The Kansas W. C. T. U. asks all white-ribboners everywhere to join with us in the temperance doxology, for we feel that it is a providence direct from God, that the efforts of the destroyer of the home have been foiled once more, and we are saved from the evils which would have been sure to come to us through a constitutional convention. We worked and prayed that the measure might be defeated at the polls, yet as the returns came pouring in from the large cities, it looked as though all was lost, and the evil one began showing his designs at once by unaccustomed boldness, but when the rural districts were heard from the tide was turned in our favor, and I have it from good authority that it was defeated by 1,300 votes, while about 100,000 failed to vote either way, which were legally counted as votes cast in our favor. This we trust settles that question for a time at least, and now we naturally ask ourselves, What will be the next point of attack? What form will it take? for we have no idea that King Alcohol will give up the battle, and we will need to be constantly on the watch for something new. Truly, "eternal vigilance is the price of liberty."

Reports have been widely circulated that our governor-elect has promised aid and comfort to the liquor interest as soon as he comes into power. I think such reports or "interviews" must be the product of the fertile brain of the reporter, whose "wish is father to the thought," for Governor Lewelling denies having made any such statements, saying: "There is absolutely no truth in the report that I will connive with the police board in violating the prohibitory law. It is not a question with the governor what his personal opinions may be concerning a law, but it is his duty to have it enforced." Hence, for one, I see no reason to fear trouble with the new administration when it comes into power in the state any more, at least, than with the one now going out, whose governor, it was proven, for political purposes, issued blank pardons ready signed before conviction had been obtained against violators of the prohibitory law. Surely the new one can not do worse than that, and though not belonging to either the old or the new *régime* myself, I think we have no reason to be disheartened, as the new party will be "upon its good behavior" during its first term of office holding at least, and we may be enabled to secure the ballot through its influence. They promised as much in their platform of principles, and with such a genius as Mrs. Lease to keep them "stirred up" they will not be likely to be allowed to lapse into forgetfulness.

By the way, Mrs. Lease is a candidate for United States Senator in place of Mr. Perkins. While I have not the faith to believe she will be able to convince the majority in the legislature that she ought to have it, I have no doubt she is perfectly competent to fill the place. It would be as bad as women "crowding men out of General Conference." Wouldn't it make a political sensation if she should succeed? The pros and cons are being investigated from a legal standpoint, so there is something gained at least in agitation and "arrest of thought." Should she be elected it must surely rejoice the hearts of Lucy Stone and Susan B. Anthony, even if she should not happen to be of their political faith. Such an innovation would eclipse the Columbian Exposition as a matter of interest to the world at large. As Kansas is famed for doing startling things, it may be that this is to be the next movement forward, and it would give a mighty impetus to the "woman question," both in state and nation. I believe as yet there have been no legal barriers found which would prevent her election.

The recent political landslide in Kansas was a surprise to every one, and must have been doubly so to the party in power. The W. C. T. U. is very much like the brooklet which said, "Men may come and men may go, but I go on forever," so, no matter what party governs the state we expect to keep right on in our work "For God and Home and Native Land," still keeping, as we ever have done, an eye on public affairs, lest the enemy, thinking us asleep, should steal in and rob us of some of our hard-bought victories.

My last letter was, unfortunately, a little "mixed" as it appeared in print, owing, I presume, to my sending in additional notes from the state convention, and it so happened that they were not entered in the proper place, but we know that "mistakes will sometimes occur in the best regulated families."

The Morrill union reports a membership of twenty-eight, with twelve honorary members. Several of their number have moved away, very much to the regret of the union, which meets once in two weeks, and has superintendents for twelve departments. It has organized an L. T. L., which is doing nicely, and has contributed a dollar and ten cents toward the Willard fountain fund. Under the superintendency of Miss Fannie Dustin, two silver medal contests have been held, Miss Lizzie Cottrell winning the medal in the young people's class, and Joy Campbell in the junior class. The union sent two delegates to district, and one to state convention, held a mass meeting, also had a dinner on election day for the financial benefit of the society. It sent provision and clothing to destitute Nebraskans and takes nine copies of THE UNION SIGNAL, and ten of *Our Messenger*.

Salina county W. C. T. U. met in the Y. M. C. A. rooms in Salina. All the unions of the county were represented, and each came with good reports, and great enthusiasm for the work of the future. The officers elected were, president, Mrs. E. J. Lusadder, of Salina; corresponding and recording secretary, Mrs. O. B. Merrill, also of Salina; treasurer, Mrs. Nash, of Bavaria.

Butler county union convened in the M. E. church of Augusta. There were three business sessions and a lecture. All but one of the "locals" were heard from and each was trying to do what it could for the cause. Seven departments were reported. An interesting paper, subject, "Why I am a W. C. T. U. woman and why I am not," was read by Mrs. Hazelrigg, also one by Miss Alta Ruland, "Woman's sphere; is it only in the home?" The church was beautifully decorated with water lilies by the Y's. Mrs. Shaffer, of Wichita, gave the evening address. The convention pledged one hundred dollars for the Temple, the funds to be raised by each union giving an entertainment, the proceeds to go towards the Temple fund. Mrs. Moffatt was elected president, Mrs. Shamleffer, secretary, and Miss Minnie Horton, treasurer.

The state superintendent of evangelistic work has started out her first crusade band, consisting of two young ladies, Miss E. May Jaquith, of Americus, and Miss Edith Hill, of Emporia. They have done a good work so far as heard from. The superintendent, Mrs. Henderson, says of them: "I believe God is with them in a wonderful manner and they will be a power in His hands in saving souls."

MRS. S. S. WEATHERBY,
State Reporter, Le Roy.

MAINE.

A BREEZY REPORT.

Our state president and the New England prize banner are safe home again and we are all glad, for we always feel half orphaned when Mrs. Stevens is out of the state for any length of time. Of course we have not felt the stimulus of the National Convention as much as last year, since, on account of the great distance, but few of our members could attend and the newspaper reports were limited. Mrs. Stevens sent the state press superintendent the Denver dailies from which she collected material for seventeen articles of varying length, sending them to leading papers in different parts of the state, and in almost every instance they were published. Many local press workers also sent notes on the Convention to their respective editors, so that those outside our society must at least know that there was a Convention.

A good Houlton sister sends a report of a union temperance concert recently held in that place so delightful and suggestive that I cannot do better than copy her description of it: "The concert was the plan of our local superintendent of temperance in Sunday-schools, Mrs. Maud Ingraham. Every Sunday-school in the city was represented, Baptist, Free Baptist, Congregationalist, Methodist, Catholic, Episcopalian, Presbyterian and Unitarian. Mrs. Ingraham had a conference with the superintendents of the different schools, and they gave her lists of their best speakers, and she asked them to speak for her in her concert. The singing was by the children from all the schools. The exercises began by the children marching around the hall and through the aisles, bearing very suggestive banners, among which were, 'Saloons must go,' 'For God and Home and Native Land,' etc. The smallest children came first in the march; the first ones were just little tots, but the size increased until at the end of the procession were full grown girls. They filed on to the platform and completely filled it. Such a beautiful sight it was, all those boys and girls looking so pure and bright and rosy! I am sure the very sight of them did good. They remained standing while a letter was read which had been written to them to be read at this concert by Mrs. Annie Bradbury, now of Milwaukee, Wis., and superintendent of juvenile work for that state, but formerly our own dear superintendent of juvenile work in Houlton. I wish you had space to tell some of the touching things in that letter as she told our boys and girls of the terrible rum curse of Milwaukee. The concert was a grand success. The Opera House, the largest auditorium in Houlton, was packed and the closest attention given throughout. More than $30 was taken in the collection, and all above the actual expenses sent to Mrs. Bradbury to help in her mission work in Milwaukee. In Houlton we feel that the liquor curse is a common foe, and we thank God that He put the thought of this concert into Mrs. Ingraham's heart, and that all the schools were so willing to coöperate. I wish there might be similar concerts all over the land."

For several years the Auburn union has conducted meetings at the county jail on the last Sabbath of each month. These meetings are of great interest. Perfect order prevails and the prisoners always give the closest attention. There have been a number of conversions among them. One man, who a year ago was in jail, is now helping the city missionary to hold gospel meetings in outlying districts. This man and his wife are both very intelligent and good singers (it was liquor that brought him into jail) and are now a great help in these meetings. Another interesting case is that of a Catholic prisoner who has recently come into the light and liberty of the gospel.

The union at Orono has accomplished a purpose for which it has worked with untiring zeal for the past two years. On the evening of November 23 they had the pleasure of opening a public library and reading-room. The library contains eight hundred well selected volumes. Many of the leading papers and magazines are to be found in the reading-room, and more are soon to be added.

Augusta white-ribboners recently struck a valiant blow for the observance of the Sabbath. A concert had been advertised to take place on Sunday evening in one of the halls, but on the previous Saturday afternoon the president and the superintendent of Sabbath observance presented the mayor a protest signed by the officers of the union. The mayor instructed the city marshal to use all lawful means to prevent the entertainment, and he ordered the janitor not to open the hall.

An incident occurred on Columbus Day in a certain Maine city which may be enjoyed by such of our Democratic friends as read THE UNION SIGNAL. As the long procession moved down the street one of our adopted citizens didn't understand what so much demonstration was for. A by-stander informed him that it was in honor of Christopher Columbus. "Co-lum bos, who is he?" inquired the foreigner. "Why, he was the man who discovered America 400 years ago," replied the obliging by stander. At this the foreigner began to look interested, and when at last the carriage containing the democratic mayor and ex mayor came in sight, his countenance fairly shone. Springing upon the curbstone, he swung his cap and shouted: "'Rah, he Democrat, 'rah, 'rah!" No doubt the Democrats do almost feel that they *own* the country just now, but this is probably the first time the claim has been made that it was *discovered* by one of their party. But some of the "strong minded" women standing near couldn't help thinking they were as well able to perform the duties of citizenship as a man who supposed Columbus was a noted Democrat.

MARY L. FRENCH,
State Reporter, Auburn.

KENTUCKY.

TWELFTH ANNUAL CONVENTION.

The twelfth annual convention of the Kentucky W. C. T. U. was held in Newport, October 4, 5 and 6. The session was opened on Tuesday morning in the Christian church, which was indeed "a thing of beauty," decorated with its banners, flags and mottoes, and we noticed particularly the red, white and blue pledge-cards signed by the children of Newport. The ladies of Newport union met us with the cordiality that always characterizes the W. C. T. U. women, and the manner of entertainment left nothing to be desired. A bountiful lunch was served each day at headquarters. Programs, tied daintily with white ribbons, were provided for all, bearing upon the cover 1881–1892, and this for our encouragement: "For therefore we both labor and suffer reproach because we trust in the living God, who is the Saviour of all men."

The memorial service was very tender. During the year twelve members had gone to live in the "house not made with hands," and Newport counted herself poorer in the loss of Bertha Givan, who, as was said of Miss Ames, went away just when she was most beloved and would be most missed. Her life was full of sweet promises of usefulness, and truly of her could be said:

"She doeth little kindnesses
Which most leave undone or despise."

And we felt our hearts burn within us throughout that hour, and through the devotional exercises which opened with the Crusade psalm, and as each woman responded with something helpful and comforting.

A report of the credential committee showed fifty seven delegates, all the officers and thirteen superintendents present. Mrs. Henam, as superintendent of evangelistic work, Mrs. Beauchamp for the juvenile, Mrs. Dodge for social purity, Mrs. Sue Davis for railroad, and Mrs. Pope for mothers' meetings, and indeed all made reports which showed advancement and encouragement to still "go forward." This was especially true of Mrs. Beauchamp in her juvenile work. She has a zeal that knows no languor. Her motto, "Whatsoever thy hand findeth to do, do it with thy might," is carried out in whatever she undertakes. Mrs. Dodge made an earnest plea for help in social purity work. She is an intelligent and sweet-spirited woman, calculated to do much good.

Mrs. Munnell gave a spirited report of flower mission work, and, as a token of appreciation of some good done, used during convention a gavel made by a prisoner in Frankfort penitentiary and sent to her with the request that it be so used.

The report of the corresponding secretary showed a healthy gain in membership. The treasurer reported $612 paid for dues. The county president's and school of methods superintendent's reports were good, and one encouraging feature is that the numbers are being increased from the ranks of women who are refined, cultivated and influential.

Miss Clay and others contributed much to the convention by their knowledge of parliamentry rules, and we indorse Miss Griffin and make our bow to her for the remark that it was a body of wide-awake, bright women, taken all in all.

Mrs. Munnell's address was beautiful in diction and helpful in suggestions. On motion, it was handed to the plan of work committee. Women are to be placed on school boards, and Miss Clay and Mrs. Beauchamp were appointed to aid in regard to houses of reform, for the benefit of children of incompetent parents.

Miss Clay moved: "That seeing the legal prohibition of the liquor traffic can only be effected by the will of the voter, and believing that as women are the worst sufferers from the traffic their preponderating voice will be against it, it is the sense of this convention that the time is ripe that the Kentucky W. C. T. U. labor to secure the ballot for women, and that accordingly it will take up the National department of franchise, and elect a superintendent to take charge of that work." This was fully and intelligently discussed, and adopted with an enthusiasm unmistakable. So if the brethren listen right sharp, they will hear a sound in the tree-tops. Mrs. Jones, of Newport, was appointed superintendent.

Telegrams of greeting from twelve states in convention were sent and received. Mrs. Munnell was reëlected president, and we greeted her with the same feeling that prompted another to say once of Miss Willard, "Our new president, our old president, our always president." Mrs. Munnell accepted with a few loving words from a very full heart. Mrs. Givens was reëlected corresponding secretary, then Mrs. Lizzie Myall, recording secretary, Mrs. M. E. Bryan, treasurer, and Mrs. Sue P Brown, vice president.

A number of visitors were presented to the convention, among them many ministers who almost all spoke in favor of woman suffrage. Two sweet old mothers in Israel, one sixty seven and the other seventy six represented the oldest temperance women in Kentucky. Miss Clay addressed the people on Tuesday evening, subject, "The woman and the law." She was warmly applauded. Miss Frances Griffin, of Alabama, spoke on Wednesday evening, "A byway to a highway," and Mrs. Woodbridge, our statesman, delighted and instructed her audience (and this closed the series of meetings) with "The nation's legacy to the next generation."

The welcoming addresses of the pastors of the Baptist and Christian churches and of Miss Morgan, for the local union, were sufficient to make us feel good and they did. Mrs. Givens responded on behalf of the delegates. The convention was the best one ever held, in point of numbers, interest and enthusiasm, and the benefit given and received through knowing each other will help us through the year "as new occasions" teach us new duties.

As superintendent of press work I would ask the unions to please send me reports of work and I promise to send the same on to THE UNION SIGNAL.

NELLIE SLOY,
State Reporter, Lebanon.

AN L. T. L. started at Mannington, W. Va., last July, now numbers thirty three boys and girls, the result of faithful work.

REV. C. H. ST. JOHN has just returned from work in Iowa to his home at Topeka, Kan. Mrs. St. John, who has been ill for the past two months, is now recovering.

NEWS IN A NUTSHELL.

INLAY CITY, Mich., W. C. T. U. is much pleased with the recent lecture delivered there by Mrs. Weeks.

MRS. ANNA R. SIMMONS, vice-president of South Dakota W. C. T. U., has removed to Aberdeen, South Dakota.

MRS. ATKINSON, who died recently at Moline, Ill., willed to the Moline W. C. T. U. eight hundred dollars, the interest on this amount to be used in the prosecution of the local work.

THE Nebraska Woman's Suffrage Association have announced prizes for an essay contest on political equality topics, full particulars regarding which can be had by writing Mrs. M. E. Smith Hayward, Chadron, Neb.

THE Woman's Columbian Association of northern Ohio, said to be one of the best in the whole circle of associations of its kind, has called to its presidency Mrs. Mary B. Ingham, of Cleveland, a white-ribboner, and leader of the Temperance Crusade of that city in 1874.

MISS R. ANNA MORRIS, who has again been elected Iowa's state superintendent of physical education, has been successfully presenting this important subject to the residents of the Pacific coast. Her book on this subject has been placed in every school in San Francisco.

MRS. STODDARD writes regarding the error in the telegram read at the National Convention, from Dr. J. B. Cranfill. Rev. 9:6, not 19:6, was his message to the Convention. Referring to the verse read, Dr. Cranfill remarked to her laughingly, "I don't want to die, and the Prohibition party never will die."

MRS. JANE STAPLER, president of the Indian Territory W. C. T. U., states that the sale of Jamaica ginger—90 per cent of which is alcohol—in the territory is large; but on account of the poverty of their unions, evidence sufficient to convict for violation of law cannot be collected. Mrs. Stapler asks: "Will not every state help us by the contribution of two or three dollars to secure these violators of the law?"

THE ladies of the Elsah, Ill., W. C. T. U. went last month in a body to register. The privilege was at first refused, but the refusal was afterwards apologized for by the county clerk. On election day they demanded the right to vote. No printed ballots could at first be "found" but they were finally supplied with the Prohibition ballots they desired and deposited them. Persistent endeavor will win in the end.

MR. JOHN HIPP, of Denver, who was Colorado's nominee for Prohibition governor, spoke at Greeley recently for the W. C. T. U., receiving forty-five active and honorary members. He also organized a union at Brighton with fifteen active and five honorary members, of which the following is the most excellent corps of officers: President, Miss Carrie Draper; recording secretary, Mrs. A. E. Abrahams; corresponding secretary, Miss May E. Gibson; treasurer, Mrs. S. Z. Upton.

THE Massachusetts W. C. T. U. are waging a vigorous no-license campaign towards which, it will be remembered, their good friend, Henry H. Faxon, contributed one thousand dollars. The literature which they are distributing includes three telling dodgers, entitled, "Why should I Vote No?" "Why should I Vote Yes?" and "Vote for Me," the latter being a touching poem by Mrs. Katharine Lente Stevenson. The hearts of all white ribboners are with them in their earnest endeavors.

THE twelfth district of Michigan W. C. T. U. met in convention at Marquette, October 18 to 20, Mrs. E. N. Law, the president, in the chair, and forty-seven delegates in attendance. The weather was all that could be desired, the church appropriately decorated, the delegates charmed by the kindly greeting of the Marquette sisters, imbued with the spirit of love, and full of enthusiasm and energy. Miss Frances Griffin, of Alabama, was present the last day and delighted an attentive audience by her spicy and wise answers to a question-box, delivering a masterly address in the evening to a large audience.

AT the McKean county teachers' institute held at Smethport, Pa., recently, when the question, "The best mode of hiring teachers" was discussed, one of the school directors, Charles A. Thropp, of Otto township said, "I believe in giving women the same chance in all the pursuits of life that men have; that they should have an equal right to engage in any and all the occupations of men, and that they should receive the same compensation for the same achievements that men receive. Equality of rights is the first of rights." Mrs. E. E. Brown is the only lady director in the county, and is the president of the Otto township school board.

THE following is sent us by a correspondent and may give a hint to other country unions how to remove the bar from a country hotel when opportunity affords: "There is a hotel in our small village which has been a menace to the peace and safety of the people for many years. The proprietor of the hotel died and his wife who had two grown sons, determined to continue the business. The W. C. T. U. saw its opportunity and with other good citizens pledged themselves to patronize the house by buying domestic cooking and ice cream as well as tropical fruits from the carts driven by the sons provided no liquor was sold. The mother now keeps a comfortable home and not a degraded rum drinker's lodging house."

CORTLAND union, at Sherman, out on the frontier of Eastern Washington, is composed entirely of farmers' wives, mothers, daughters and sisters living remote from any city. It was organized September, 1891, and holds fortnightly meetings, from house to house. The question, "What Next?" suggested by THE UNION SIGNAL, came up at a recent meeting and the general answer was to make a greater effort to have every woman in the land become a white-ribboner, and thus make every home center pure and helpful. With all the generosity and helpfulness of the western pioneer, this union reaches out beyond itself and bestows its mite upon all the great National W. C. T. U. enterprises. Their advice to farmers' wives is, "Organize W. C. T. Unions among yourselves."

Official Communications.

DEPARTMENT OF LOYAL TEMPERANCE LEGION.

It is earnestly hoped that the following suggestion made by one of our National L. T. L. workers may be promptly received and acted upon by each L. T. L. company: That Crusade Day, December 23, be made the occasion for our boys and girls to hold a gift service in anticipation of Christmas. On this day shall be appointed a special L. T. L. meeting to which each child shall be requested to bring a gift of a toy, book, fruit or other article, for distribution to those who might otherwise know little of Christmas joy. At this meeting plans should be made for distributing the gifts, and committees, consisting as largely as practicable of the young people, should be appointed. The children's gifts might receive additions in the following manner: Ask some obliging storekeeper to allow a hamper to be placed in some conspicuous place in his store a few days before December 23; over this hamper hang a card with such an inscription as this printed upon it: "All dropping Christmas gifts into this hamper will give the Loyal Temperance Legion the joy of distributing, and some needy ones the joy of receiving, these gifts." In private homes and institutions the Legioners might leave behind not only the gifts but the echo of some of their beautiful temperance songs.

We hope many of our boys and girls will write cheery "pillow letters," with Christmas cards inclosed, for the sick children in homes and hospitals to find and enjoy on Christmas morning.

The special regret of our beloved Miss Anna Gordon in the necessity of being absent from her native land for the next few months, was the fact that during that time her plans for the children's part in the Columbian Exposition must be carried on to their completion. The least that we, as state, district, county and local workers can do for Miss Gordon, who has done such grand service for our L. T. L. department through her "Questions Answered," her "Marching Songs," and in numberless other ways, is to put forth our utmost endeavor towards perfecting her plans. Let us in the months that remain pile up the autograph cards for the chain, the dimes for the fountain, and the articles for the sale table, to an extent that shall surprise and gladden our esteemed co worker.

HELEN G. RICE,
Nat. Supt. Loyal Temperance Legion.

NATIONAL TEMPERANCE HOSPITAL NOTES.

A bequest left to the hospital by Mrs. Sarah Pennock, late of Philadelphia, Pa., has been received. This true-hearted Christian woman knew that "They serve God who serve His creatures," and her deeds live after her.

An operation known to the medical profession as laparotomy, with many complications, some of which were exceedingly critical, has been performed at the hospital. It is now the fourth week since the operation and the physician and nurse pronounce the patient to be ont of danger. Her spirit hovered near to the border line, and yet no alcoholic stimulant was administered to sustain the weakened vitality.

Emma Tilden, a little girl twelve years of age, suffering with curvature of the spine, and threatened with paralysis of the lower extremities, is undergoing a thorough treatment at the hospital and is gaining strength in every way. Though the treatment has been severe, she has been patient through it all, and has enjoyed the books, papers and games that have been sent to the hospital by children from various parts of the country. This little girl, though a Swede, is a great reader, and when she has nothing else the hymns furnish her entertainment. The child's invalid chair has been a great comfort to her.

A little boy has undergone a surgical operation and the bandages sent in by the children's societies have been of use, for many of these have been needed.

Another of the critical cases that has been operated on at the hospital lately, has been the removal of a cancer. The patient is doing nicely and feels that her life has been spared.

Blankets instead of quilts are needed and any kind friends intending to send bed furnishings should bear this in mind. Any one sending a box should mark the sender's name in some way, so that the matron can acknowledge the receipt of it. ELLEN SNYDER, *Sec.*

TEMPERANCE HOSPITAL BUILDING FUND.

Florida—Highland: Mrs. E. J. Mayhew, $5.
Illinois—Morris: Mrs. D. Skidmore, $5. Chicago: Mrs. M. S. Embree, $25; Miss Leadbetter, $2; Mrs. M. A. Morse, $1; Mrs. M. W. Mabbs, $5; Mr. J. Mabbs, $5; Mr. J. W. Mabbs, $5; Collected by Mrs. M. E. Andrews, $54; Collected by Mrs. Hornby, $2.40; Mr. R. B. Arnold, $6. Dover: W. C. T. U., sent by Mrs. Wilkins, $25. Hennepin: H. J. M. and M. Carson, $5. Robinson: Rev. Mrs. Young, 50 cents; Glen Ellyn: Mrs. Emma Lloyd, $50. Moline: Mrs. L. D. Bearby, $5. Morrison: by Nellie M. Hawse, $5. Du Quoin: W. C. T. U., $5. Grand Crossing: Y's, $10. Wheaton: Mrs. M. A. Wahelee, $10. Bristol: W. C. T. U., by L. C. G., $2. Hennepin: A. E. W., "In memory of mother," $5. Pana: Rounds W. C. T. U., $10. Stillman Valley: Mrs. Ann Freeman, $5. Morrison: Mrs. M. E. Dubridge, 50 cents. Crawford: Miss A. M. Denmer, 50 cents.
Iowa—W. C. T. U. by Miss Pugh, $100; Danville: Ida B. Mix, $5.
Indiana—Michigan City: Mrs. J. B. Halliston, $1.
Kansas—Clifton: W. C. T. U., $2.
Kentucky—Pine Grove: W. C. T. U., $5.
Minnesota—Vernox Center: by Miss Pugh, $10.
New York—Ransomville: Mrs. M. G. Crosby, $5. Haraman: Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Hopkins, $10. La Grange: W. C. T. U., by Mrs. V. M. C., $12.67. Homer: Collected by E. S., $10.
Ohio—Hillsboro: Mrs. E. Thompson, $1.
Pennsylvania—Pulaski: Mrs. H. B. Reno, $1.
Vermont—Montpelier: Department of H. and H., $60. Pawlet: By Mrs. Hornby, $2.
Bank interest, $9.10.

ELLEN SNYDER, *Sec.* C. E. BIGELOW, *Custodian.*

Our Library Table.

Ready for Christmas is a book full of the yule tide spirit—the spirit of Christ. It is CHILD'S CHRIST TALES; the author, Andrea Hofer. The tales are brief, detached, within the easy grasp of a child's comprehension, but nothing lacking to his ever deep hunger of the beautiful and the true. Some of the stories are of the child Jesus, and others are after the style of that rare German lore that weaves for this special season winsome stories based upon the holy life of the Child of Bethlehem. The book is beautifully illustrated, from Murillo, Correggio, and other well known masters; bound in cloth with appropriate Christmas decorations of holly, green on a gray background.

Published at the Temperance Temple, La Salle St., Chicago, Ill.

A choice sample package of literature published by the World's Woman's Christian Temperance Union for the British Empire has reached our library table. It contains SURSUM CORDA, an address by that vigorous worker and clear thinker, Josephine E. Butler. THE NEW HOPE, an eloquent appeal to women, in whom, says the author, Mary A. Ward Poole, "lies the 'New Hope' God has inspired in us for the world's need." A WIDER OUTLOOK and WOMAN'S WORK FOR A SOBER ENGLAND, in whose pages the reader recognizes the large faith and strong purpose of the author, Lady Henry Somerset. CHARACTER BUILDING, a beautiful analysis of this finest of all the arts, by Miss Helen L. Hood. A PLEA FOR TEMPERANCE UNITY is a ringing call from Rev. Canon Wilberforce. TEMPERANCE AS IT AFFECTS WOMEN OF THE UPPER AND MIDDLE CLASSES is a comprehensive view of the subject by the Duchess of Bedford.

These are a few of the leaflet publications at British Headquarters, Albany Buildings, 47 Victoria Street, Westminster, London, S. N.

THE SILVER CROSS CALENDAR for 1893 is more beautiful than any of its predecessors and will stand a fair show of distancing most, if not all souvenirs of this class, by its unique and exquisitely chaste design. It is printed in dainty colors on parchment paper, mounted on a roller and hung with white silken cord and tassels. On the first page Mary Lowe Dickinson greets the wide circle of King's children in these words:

"As ancient monk of old in convent cell,
Searched 'neath the 'lumined missal's burning lines
For hint of God's great heart of living love;
And seeking, found all peace and grace and power.
So, searching in this treasure house of grace,
This missal, 'lumined by His Spirit's light,
May we, the countless children of the King,
See in each sacred word our Lord's own face."

Each month has devoted to it one page, on which is the calendar for the month, and under a topic for thought and study, are Scripture references carefully classified, a suitable selection in prose or verse completing the page. The arrangement, coloring and design make one think of the ancient "'lumined missals." On the last page is the year's full calendar, with the list of church days and their dates.

Published by the Central Council of The International Order of the King's Daughters and Sons. 158 West 23d street, New York City.

THROUGH ARCTICS AND TROPICS. Around the World by a New Path for a New Purpose. By Harry W. French.

Mr. French has been all over the world, and has passed through experiences which do not fall to the lot of ordinary men; so that he is fully equipped by his knowledge of many countries and people to write such a book as the above. Two sturdy New England boys, seventeen years of age, are the heroes of this book. The story is intensely interesting from beginning to end; and the illustrations on nearly every page bring the various scenes vividly before the reader. Scott Campbell, one of the young heroes, says: "We have driven the dogs in their sledges in Greenland, the reindeer in their poulkas in Lapland, the cobs in carjols in Norway, three horses abreast in a hayrick in Russia, and camels on the Syrian desert, but whoever thought of riding in a horse car in Bangkok or crossing Siam on a bicycle?" They traverse forty-one thousand, two hundred and sixty miles, through Arctics and Tropics, in the course of their year's journeyings, and have a royally good time in spite of some perilous adventures. But the story has a value beyond its mere attractiveness, in the accurate and interesting information it gives of the scenery, social customs and general mode of life of different nations the world over. The book will be eagerly welcomed by all who are looking for a genuinely absorbing yet wholesome story for young people.

D. Lothrop Company, Boston.

A cream of tartar baking powder. Highest of all in leavening strength.—*Latest United States Government Food Report.*

Royal Baking Powder Co.,
106 Wall St., N. Y.

A Powerful Flesh Maker.

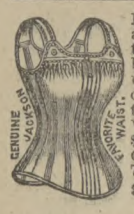
A process that kills the taste of cod-liver oil has done good service—but the process that both kills the taste and effects partial digestion has done much more.

Scott's Emulsion

stands alone in the field of fat-foods. It is easy of assimilation because partly digested before taken.

Scott's Emulsion checks Consumption and all other wasting diseases.

Prepared by Scott & Bowne, Chemists, New York. Sold by druggists everywhere.



Recommended for Comfort, Support and Fine Form. Combines best features of Corset and Waist. Much worn by women and misses unable to bear a rigorous garment. Snug fitting, beautifully made. Warranted. Equal to any $1.25 Waist. White, Drab, Gold, Black. Genuine marked CCC. 7,000 dealers sell it. Sent post paid for

Jackson Favorite Waist.

$1. CORONET CORSET CO. JACKSON, Michigan.

HARTSHORN'S SELF-ACTING SHADE ROLLERS

Beware of Imitations. NOTICE AUTOGRAPH OF Stewart Hartshorn ON LABEL AND GET THE GENUINE HARTSHORN

Asthma The African Kola Plant, discovered in Congo, West Africa, is Nature's Sure Cure for Asthma. **Cure Guaranteed or No Pay.** Export Office, 1164 Broadway, New York. For **Large Trial Case, FREE by Mail,** address **KOLA IMPORTING CO., 132 Vine St., Cincinnati, Ohio.**

PLAYS **WIGS,** Beards, Make-up materials and all necessary supplies for amateur theatricals, entertainments, masquerades, etc. Catalogues sent free. Barrow & Palmer, 116 Monroe St., CHICAGO

Enameline STOVE POLISH THE MODERN

Ready for use. Applied with a Cloth. LITTLE Labor, NO Dust, NO Odor. The BEST and MOST ECONOMICAL Stove Polish in the World. Sold everywhere. Sample mailed FREE. **J. L. Prescott & Co., Box B, No. Berwick, Me.**

NO MONEY WANTED IN ADVANCE

EXAMINATION FREE. A WONDERFUL OFFER.

$20.00 OUTFIT FOR $5.65.

READ We have bought at a forced sale for CASH, the entire lot of over 2,000 handsome cases of Silverware at LESS THAN ONE-THIRD the cost to make them. You can have one case for less than half the cost to make. JUST THINK! A handsome large plush and satin ornamented and decorated silver case (case retails at $5.00, and you can't imagine from the picture how beautiful it is) and the following described extra heavy plated silverware of a very high grade, made of heavy plates of coin silver over hard inner metal and fully warranted, viz: 6 Table Knives, 6 Forks, 6 Table Spoons, 6 Tea Spoons, 1 Butter Knife, 1 Sugar Shell and 1 Napkin Ring, (a place arranged in the beautiful plush and satin tray for each piece). The silver alone being of such high quality would be VERY cheap at retail for $15.00, or the complete case a bargain at $20.00.

OUR OFFER Cut this advertisement out and send to us immediately and we will send the complete outfit to you by express C. O. D. subject to examination (all express charges paid by us). You can examine it at express office, and if satisfactory PAY THE EXPRESS AGENT, $5.65 and take the regular $20 outfit. Order at once, there is only 2000 of them. Address **ALVAH MFG. CO., 170 W. Van Buren St., Chicago, Ill.**

CANADIAN EXCURSIONS VIA WABASH RAILROAD.

The Wabash Railroad, in connection with the Canadian Pacific and Grand Trunk from Detroit, will run a series of cheap holiday excursions from Chicago to Canadian points, leaving Chicago December 20, 21 and 22. Tickets will be good returning until January 10, 1893.

For railroad and sleeping car tickets, and full information, apply at City Ticket Office, 201 Clark St., or write F. A. Palmer, Asst. Gen. Pass. Agt., Chicago.

Publisher's Notes.

THE UNION SIGNAL.

Subscription Rates for 1892.

UNIFORM RATES.

One copy per year in advance	$1.00
" " " " 3 months	.25
" " " " 1 month	.10
For distribution at Conventions, County Fairs, etc., per 100 copies	1.70

OTHER PAPERS ISSUED BY THE W. T. P. A.

The Oak and Ivy Leaf, published monthly. Price per year	$ .25
Young Crusader, monthly one copy, (12 Nos.) per annum	.15

Address all orders to
WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
The Temple, Chicago, Ill.

A SPLENDID OFFER.

After careful deliberation it has been decided to make the following very liberal offer to the readers of THE UNION SIGNAL:

Fully believing that it would be one of the greatest aids to our cause, as has been said again and again in these columns, if THE UNION SIGNAL were more generally read, and being unable to personally canvass all the territory of all the local unions, nearly 10,000 of which are scattered over this country, and desiring your help in this direction, the proposition here outlined is made to all ages and sexes. It is a very fine opportunity for you to secure a valuable and beautiful New Year's gift, if you do not secure it before Christmas.

NOTE.—To any one, young or old, readers of "Aunt Jane's Cozy Corner" included, who will send us a club of *eight* new subscribers at *one dollar* each, we will forward promptly one of our beautiful W. C. T. U. solid silver after-dinner coffee souvenir spoons. These spoons have the die of the Crusade Church at Hillsboro, Ohio, imprinted in the bowl; Miss Willard's picture embowered in the National floral emblem, the trailing arbutus, on the handle, while the top of the handle is surmounted by the world belted with the white ribbon. The back of the handle has the World's floral emblem, the water lily, and the initials of the Woman's Temperance Publishing Association. It is both beautiful and valuable, being of solid sterling silver.

REMEMBER, we will send an after dinner coffee spoon, polished or oxidized, for *eight* subscribers at one dollar a year.

FOR TEN subscribers at one dollar each, we will send a similar spoon with gilded bowl.

FOR TWELVE subscribers we will send a *tea* spoon of the same design, or with the Temple in the bowl, instead of the Crusade Church.

FOR FIFTEEN subscribers at one dollar each, we will send a teaspoon with gilded bowl.

FOR EIGHTEEN subscribers at one dollar each we will send an orange spoon, polished or oxidized, with the Temple or the Crusade Church in the bowl.

FOR TWENTY subscribers at one dollar each, we will send an orange spoon with gilded bowl.

This offer is open until January 1st, 1893.

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
Chicago, Ill.

The "Junior Partners" is finding favor everywhere. Remember it is a book for business men and when they have read it they want their wives and children to read it. It is sold by subscription only or sent from this office on mail orders. *Agents wanted. Splendid terms.* Apply to

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
Chicago, Ill.

THE responsive reading for December, "Looking Backward," is by Miss Alice M. Guernsey. It is very practical. A one cent stamp will bring you a copy, so that you can judge for yourselves.

All who desire the complete report of the Denver Convention should send for a file of THE DAILY UNION SIGNAL. We have a limited number and while they last will send full set on receipt of 25c.

REMEMBER, the first number contains Miss Willard's annual adrdess in full.

COLUMBUS

Will be ready to entertain you and show you "what he found" by December 20th. Send $1 with your invitation to call. He will be a charming visitor.

YOU NEED

A set of bound leaflets for reference, that you may carefully select for special occasions and be ready with the "word in season." We send them for just the price of the loose leaflets. Here is the list:

Timely Talks	$ .15
Signal Lights	.05
Gospel Lights	.03
Total Abstinence	.05
Teachers' Series	.10
Suffrage	.07
Temperance and Labor	.05
Mothers' Meetings (Purity)	.10
Home Leaflets	.25
Social Purity Series	.30
White Cross Series	.30
Loyal Leaflets	.15
Evangelistic Series	.10
Y. W. C. T. U. Series	.03
L. T. L. Series	.03
Local Union Helps	.15

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
Chicago, Ill.

Reduced from $2.00 to $1.00 a year.

RURAL NEW-YORKER

For 42 years the foremost agricultural newspaper, it will, in 1893, be better, livelier, brighter, more practical, more valuable than ever.

$10,000

$5,000 in cash and "special" premiums, to be given to subscribers only for work performed; $5,000 in new seeds and plants for all subscribers, not otherwise obtainable. Only $1.00 a year.

Send for free specimen copy.

The Rural Publishing Co., Times Bldg, N. Y.

DO YOU INTEND TO VISIT THE WORLD'S FAIR?

IF SO, send us your *name* and *address*, and we will explain to you how you can visit THE FAIR AT THE LEAST POSSIBLE EXPENSE, while increasing the pleasure of the same. Separate department for ladies.

Address at once

THE VISITOR'S GUIDE AND AID ASSOCIATION, 116 & 118 La Salle St., CHICAGO, ILL.

From $35

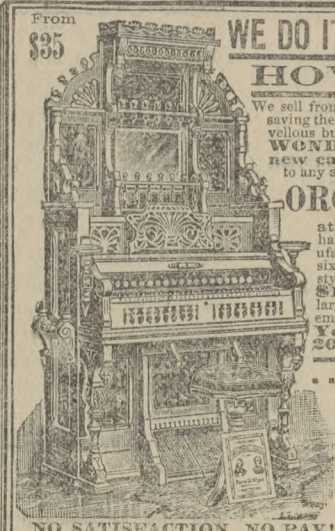
WE DO IT EVERY TIME! Save you from $50 to $200

HOW DO WE DO IT?

We sell from our factory at wholesale prices **direct to the public,** saving them all agents' and dealers' exorbitant profits. We are doing a marvellous business. One thousand Pianos and Organs per month. **WONDERFUL,** but true! To prove it, send for our **new catalogue, illustrated in colors. It is FREE** to any address. Examine it, and you will see that we are selling

ORGANS and PIANOS For CASH and on EASY PAYMENTS

at prices that are simply WONDERFULLY LOW. We have now some of the finest styles of Organs and Pianos ever manufactured. Our new catalogue shows all the latest. Our twenty-sixth annual special offers are now ready. We have bargains in all styles and at all prices. **Organs from $35. Pianos from $175, for cash or on easy payment.** We have the largest direct trade in the world. We have a larger factory and employ more men than any firm doing a direct business. **You can visit our factory FREE if you live within 200 miles of us.**



...NOTE...

We are absolutely responsible for all our contracts.

REFERENCES: First National Bank, and all the great Commercial Agencies.

From $175

NO SATISFACTION, NO PAY! *All instruments shipped on free trial warranted for ten years.*

WRITE FOR CATALOGUE AT ONCE TO

CORNISH & CO. *Old Established & Reliable* Washington, NEW JERSEY.

DON'T BECOME DISCOURAGED.

—TRY—

AERATED OXYGEN.

THE FIRST. THE LAST.

The first gasp of the babe is for air,—the last gasp of the aged is for air,—and all life between these extremes goes on by breathing.

Pure air means good health. Bad air makes bad blood, poor health, misery. Pure air makes people better. **AERATED OXYGEN** is an everyday blessing of germless air, a powerful antiseptic, and a cure for **Catarrh, Lung Troubles and Nerve Waste.**

Home Office,

AERATED OXYGEN COMPOUND CO.,

NASHUA, N. H.

Chicago Office: 3 & 4 CENTRAL MUSIC HALL.

New York Office: 19 BEEKMAN STREET.

WALL PAPER The select colorings and designs of the season, 100 samples for 8 cts. A. L. DIAMENT & CO., 1206 Market St., Philadelphia.

☞ *For 6 cts. postage and addresses of ten friends, the Housekeeper's Weekly, 14 N. 9th, Phila., sends* FREE *a supply of safety cases for mailing coins, and one number of that charming magazine.* MARION HARLAND *is chief contributor.*

MAGIC LANTERNS And STEREOPTICONS, all prices. Views illustrating every subject for **PUBLIC EXHIBITIONS,** etc. ☞ *A profitable business for a man with small capital.* Also Lanterns for Home Amusement. 236 page Catalogue *free.* **McALLISTER,** Optician, **49 Nassau St., N. Y.**

MY WIFE SAYS SHE CANNOT SEE HOW YOU DO IT FOR THE MONEY.

$12 Buys a $65.00 Improved Oxford Singer Sewing Machine; perfect working reliable, finely finished, adapted to light and heavy work, with a complete set of the latest improved attachments free. Each machine guaranteed for 5 years. Buy direct from our factory, and save dealers and agents profit. Send for **FREE CATALOGUE.**

OXFORD MFG. COMPANY, DEP'T 20, CHICAGO, Ill.

10 DAYS FREE TRIAL in your own home. First class Sewing Machines shipped anywhere to anyone at wholesale prices. All latest improvements. Warranted five years. Complete set of attachments FREE. Send for catalogue. Standard Singer Machines, $9.50 to $15.50 850 Arlington Sewing Machine for $19.50 800 Kenwood Sewing Machine for $22.50

CASH BUYERS' UNION, 160 W. Van Buren St. B 26 Chicago.

CANCER HAVE NEVER FAILED To Effect a PERMANENT CURE Where We Have Had the First or Reasonable Opportunity for Treatment. References and complete information free.

THE BERKSHIRE HILLS SANITORIUM. **CANCER**

Drs. W. E. Brown & Son, North Adams, Mass.

$4.50 HUNTING CASE GENT'S OR LADIES SIZE FREE

A fine 14k gold plated watch to every reader of this paper. Cut this out and send it to us with your full name and address, and we will send you one of these elegant richly jeweled gold finished watches by express for examination, and if you think it is equal in appearance to any $25.00 gold watch, pay our sample price, $4.50, and it is yours. We send with the watch our guarantee that you can return it at any time within one year if not satisfactory, and if you sell or cause the sale of six we will give you **One Free.** Write at once as we shall send out samples for sixty days only.

THE NATIONAL M'F'G & IMPORTING CO., 334 Dearborn Street, CHICAGO, ILL.

THE BEST DRINKING PLACE.

BY MARY L. WYATT.

On a pleasant day in the early fall
A stranger rode into the town,
And stopping his horse in the public square
Glanced this way and that with a frown,
For the place that he sought he could not find,
(Saloons had been banished that year)
So he called to a lad who passed that way,
And said to him, "Sonny, come here,

"Here's a nickel for you to show the way
To the best drinking place you know."
"All right!" he answered—a quick-witted youth,
"Just turn up that street, sir, and go,
Till you come to another upon your right,
Then turn into that and keep on,
Till you come to another, turn right again,
And you'll see it quite plainly," said John.

So, thanking the lad, the stranger rode off,
And John gave a hop, skip and jump.
For back came the stranger within a trice,
Brought up—at the old town pump!
"Here you are, sir," said John with a smile,
"The best 'drinking place' to be found,
Take a drink, sir, it's free, and you're welcome, too,
It's good for your health, I'll be bound!"

He took the glass in a good natured way,
And drank of the water clear,
Then said, "'Tis an excellent drink, I'm sure,
The best I've had for a year."
So saying, he tossed the lad a coin,—
"The lesson is worth that to me,
Keep on playing your temperance joke
'Twill make the world better," said he.

West Medford, Mass.

VOTE FOR ME.

BY KATHARINE LENTE STEVENSON.

"Say, papa, how are you going to vote?"
'Twas a child's bright word and he could not note
How the red blood mantled his father's face
As he clasped the wee one in close embrace;
But he prattled on in his childish glee,
"Say, papa, why won't you vote for me?"

Out of the door strode the father fast,
And never a glance behind him cast,
As on to his place at the polls he went;
But the words the boy spoke were surely meant
By God above to follow him there,
For they haunted his steps like a mother's prayer.

"Vote for me, papa," the bells rang out;
"Vote for me," sounded the school-boy's shout;
"Vote for me" came from the rum seller's door
In the oaths he had never thus heard before;
At last, with a smile he whispered low,
"If I vote for my boy I can vote only, No."

Boston, Mass.

O INE SAN.

BY ADELAIDE DAUGHADAY.

(*Concluded.*)

Pilgrimages are not made solely with the idea of worshiping at famous spots, they are taken quite as much for pleasure and curiosity. The springtime, when the fruit blossoms appear, is the favorite time for pilgrimages Large parties are formed of men, women and children old enough to bear the fatigue of walking day after day for weeks, sometimes months. These great companies, often dressed in white and wearing immense straw hats, not equipped with scrip, staff and scallop-shell, but with fans, paper umbrellas and blankets, go from town to town, not only visiting the noted temples, but seeing the interesting sights by the way, yet always having some Japanese Mecca as the ultimate point to be reached. Ise is one of the most popular of these, and it is beautiful. The great camphor tree groves of Yamada, and the wonderful charm of the sea, mountains and picturesque rocks of Futami tempt the worshipers of the beautiful of all faiths and nationalities to make the journey.

"The groves were God's first temples." The sacred stillness, broken only by the songs of birds and murmur of brooks, and the dim lights of these grand old woods should incite in the heart of even the most careless tourist thoughts of "God, the Father Almighty, maker of heaven and earth." No wonder, then, to these untutored, beauty-loving people these should seem to be sacred places, the appropriate abodes of their numerous divinities. The cherry and peach orchards, in all the glory of pink and white loveliness, and the flowers of the rape covering the fields with a cloth of gold add very much to the pleasures on the way of these pilgrimages.

Footsore but happy-hearted were O Ine San and her parents when they returned to their home; they had seen wonderful sights, gained a world of new ideas, and had the sweet satisfaction of believing they had accumulated a vast amount of merit to offset sins past, present and future.

O Ine San's father was of a quiet, reflective turn of mind, and often when fashioning wood and stone representations of men and animals, this thought would present itself to him—"How strange it is that this thing my hand is forming, which shall be large or small, pleasing or grotesque, according as I will, is some day to become an object of worship. I can destroy it if I wish, and it cannot help itself, yet human beings shall yet seek for comfort, aid and protection from this lifeless object. Is there not something higher, greater than this to satisfy the wants of the human soul?"

Thus was he, though in great spiritual darkness, feeling after God. It chanced one day—"Eternal God that chance did guide"—that while passing through a crowded thoroughfare the sound of singing in a peculiar looking building that was neither house nor shop attracted his attention. "I will step inside and see what kind of a show this is," he thought. At the door a Japanese man very kindly invited him to enter and listen. A Japanese always quickly responds to politeness, so, pleased at the attention, he accepted an offered seat. After the singing there followed a prayer to what was to him an "unknown God," whose name he was now hearing for the first time; then came a sermon that he could not understand, so new and strange was the doctrine set forth. Completely mystified, he rose to leave, fearing he would be bewitched, but was followed to the door by the same man whose courtesy had prevailed upon him to enter. The man said: "This is a church, and we worship but one God, named Jesus. His doctrine is one of love for himself and for all men. There will be a prayer-meeting here to-morrow night. Please come."

All the next day he revolved these things in his mind, and full of superstitious fears decided not to go again. but in the evening curiosity overcame all scruples, and he again listened to the "Jesus Way." But the "natural man cannot discern the things of God," and he returned more perplexed than before. Simple-hearted, earnest believers had noticed him, however, and not only renewed the invitation to "come again," but asked for his address, and the next evening one called to invite him to attend a great preaching service to be held in a theatre, it being the largest building available.

Becoming deeply interested he now sought the Christians for help in his mental bewilderment. Gradually light dawned, and then followed a perfect blaze of spiritual illumination. Like Saul of Tarsus, it was revealed to him "what great things he must suffer" for Jesus. At once his business was given up, friends at first ridiculed then forsook him. During the long time which elapsed before he could obtain employment, one by one the household treasures, pretty lacquer dishes, and the best clothes of the family were pawned, but these trials only developed his faith which was at last rewarded by help coming at the darkest hour. For the next few years his spiritual life was characterized by steady growth and Christian activity, and the souls of not only those of his own household, but many others were given to him as seals of his sonship.

But again troubles gathered about him, yet, although sorely afflicted, so deep and constant was the "joy of the Lord" that unbelievers marveled at the power that sustained him. In his former occupation the fine particles of stone, as he chipped the blocks to fashion his idols, had injured his eyes so he became blind. Their pleasant home was given up and he could do nothing but push a little cart before him selling small wares, O Ine San directing his footsteps. Meekly, uncomplainingly, almost joyfully, he bore his reverses, but at last fell ill and died. Christian Japanese and missionaries came to the relief of the family. A home was offered to the widow and little blind Tatsu, while O Ine San was received into a mission boarding school, where now she is an efficient, Christian teacher, entirely supporting the little sister to whom she is devoted.

LITTLE boy (pointing to window of rubber store)—What's them? Mamma—Those are diving suits made all of rubber, so the diver won't get wet. Little boy—I wish I had one. Mamma—Why, what for, my dear? Little boy—To wear when you wash me.

DEAR BOYS AND GIRLS:—I want to say just a word this week to those who have written such nice letters to the Cozy Corner, and which have not yet been published. That means many hundred of you. Your letters have all been carefully read and treasured. You cannot write too often, and especially when you have such words as these to say: "I am a temperance boy or girl," "I am going to do all I can for temperance" or "I like the Cozy Corner." Our little corner has proved quite too small to publish even a small part of your letters, but do not be discouraged if your first letter has not been printed. Your second or third letter may have something of great interest to the Cozy Corner circle and is sure to be warmly welcomed

By your

Aunt Jane

COZY CORNER LETTERS.

We go to the Band of Hope and we enjoy it very much. I have just seen a letter from Lady Henry Somerset in which she speaks about the cards signed by the temperance children which are to be festooned around the temperance section of the World's Fair, and she invites English children to sign them. I mean to show the letter, so that all our Band of Hope may sign. I hope to visit America some day, and you may be sure I will visit the beautiful Temple. ANNIE EDINA WILSON.

29 Hartington Place, Edinburgh, Scotland.

We are glad to receive this letter from our Scottish cousin and to welcome her to our Cozy Corner circle which extends clear round the world.

I am nine years old. I have no brothers nor sisters. I like to read the Cozy Corner letters. Mamma is a member of the W. C. T. U. Papa is a Prohibitionist. I love to go to school. FLORENCE P. BUTLER.

Newark, Del.

The brothers and sisters of the Cozy Corner give you a hearty greeting, Florence.

Here is a sentence for Cousin Mollie's game: *Anna's bright composition dwelled earnestly, faithfully, giving helpful instruction, joy, kindness, loving memories, new opinions, persuading quietly, reasonable science; to understand various works yielding zealousness.* I am a little girl ten years of age and am corresponding secretary of our L. T. L. GERTIE D. STEVENS.

Lyons, Ind.

That is an excellent sentence from the dear little L. T. L.

I am a Prohibitionist, and wish that boys could vote. I have a type writer, and like to write with it better than with a pen. I send you an alphabetical sentence which grandma made for me: *A big cat did enter, familiarly, grandma's house, in June, killed little mouse near our professor's quadrant, ran straight toward uncle's valuable wardrobe, yowling zealously.* JESSE A. HESELTINE.

Alfred Center, N. Y.

Grandma's sentence tells quite a story. We are delighted to see such an interest in Cousin Mollie's game.

SOFT-SHELLED NUTS.

130.

CROSSWORD ENIGMA.

My first is in laugh but not in cry,
My second's in look but not in spy,
My third is in vale but not in hill,
While my fourth is in dress and not in frill.
My whole is the greatest thing in the world; how many, I wonder, know this word? CAROLINE L. HAWKE.

131.

HIDDEN RIVERS.

1. The miss is sipping her tea.
2. We miss our Ida.
3. Do not encumber land with that poor building.
4. The ogre entered his den.
5. Did you see those yellow stones in the bed of the river? "FRISCO."

132.

NUMERICAL ENIGMA.

My whole is composed of 29 letters.
My 13, 2, 6, 4, is a fastening for clothing.
My 19, 21, 29 is to unite.
My 24, 25, 27, 14, is to grow weary.
My 15, 16, 11, 28, is an intoxicating drink.
My 9, 8, 22, is a kind of wit.
My 5, 3, 12, 18, is a character in music.
My 1, 10, 7, 20, is unwilling.
My 26, 23, 17 is what we should not do.
My whole is a verse in the Bible. M. P. S.

Send all replies and *original* puzzles to Puzzle Editor, THE UNION SIGNAL, the Temple, LaSalle St., Chicago, Ill.

ANSWERS TO PUZZLES PUBLISHED NOVEMBER 24.

122. BeeT; squasH; salAd; craNberry sauce; turKey; Soup; dressinG; chIcken; graVy; pIe; Nuts; fiGs: THANKSGIVING.

(*Continued from page 5.*)

white-ribboners, and were delighted to see how many departments of work they had taken up. Many of these women have heavy household cares—for the question of domestic service is almost as trying and unsettled here as in the United States—yet these Australian women plan large things for our beloved cause in addition to the conscientious fulfillment of home duties. It is not surprising, therefore, that the W. C. T. U. has wonderfully extended its borders in Victoria, so that the corresponding secretary was able to report at the last annual convention—its fourth anniversary—an increase of twenty-seven new unions and fifteen new Y's during the year, with a complete total of eighty-eight, and a membership of three thousand two hundred and fifty; this year twenty-one new unions have been added to the list. The following departments are carried on: Press, drawing-room meetings, lockup and jail visitation, Y. W. C. T. U., peace and arbitration, juvenile work, rescue work and midnight missions, heredity, hygiene and narcotics, scientific instruction, foreign correspondence, ship visiting, work among cabmen, railway employés and soldiers, hospital visitation, evangelistic work, Scripture instruction in state schools, social purity, woman's franchise, church and Sunday school and unfermented wine.

The women of Victoria circulated and presented two petitions to the legislative assembly last year: One to obtain the passage of the Criminal Law Amendment Bill, raising the age of consent from twelve to sixteen, which bore over three hundred signatures of physicians and philanthropists: and the other, pleading for equal suffrage rights in behalf of women, with thirty thousand signatures. The age of consent was raised to sixteen by the passing of the law above referred to; woman's franchise was defeated, but there is great enthusiasm in regard to the measure, and it is believed that it will soon be an accomplished fact.

It is a pleasant sight to the eyes of white-ribboners to behold the huge lettering on the outer wall of the brick building, No. 28 Russell street, Melbourne, used as colonial headquarters, and conspicuous from afar: Woman's Christian Temperance Union of Victoria. Here are not only rooms for the meetings of the executive committee, and a cozy office for Mrs. Kirk and her efficient secretary, Miss Barwood, with a good depot of literature, but a coffee house, well patronized, a home for working girls, at a price within their means, and a bureau lately opened for aiding women to find situations. A very blessed work is being done by the devoted matrons in charge of all these activities at headquarters, and the result is sure.

We record gratefully our appreciation of Mrs. Kirk's energetic helpfulness in introducing us to the public of Australia and arranging for our engagements. Everywhere we have heard expressions of the most reverent affection regarding Mrs. Love, whose spiritualizing touch has left an abiding impression upon all W. C. T. U. work in Victoria. The white-ribboners lament her departure and pray for her speedy return. Having looked the field well over, we praise God for the past and the present standard bearers, and believe that the Victoria union shall yet know more and more of the blessing of the Highest.

Elizabeth W. Andrew.

Bathurst, New South Wales.

A SPIRITED LETTER FROM MISS ACKERMAN.

Dear Union Signal:—After my visit to Northam, where so much good fortune and sympathy were meted out to me, I journeyed on to Guildford. Here the work first started, and here I was very specially blessed. On the coast Fremantle came in for a three days' mission, the enthusiasm was simply unbounded; the Good Templars took charge, a fine local committee was formed, the town hall taken, the whole town billed, the band secured—the temperance societies and band marching in the streets and attracting great crowds; hundreds could not enter the hall. During the mission one hundred and fifty men signed the pledge; the Good Templars sent a letter to each of these and invited them to join the Lodge, and sixty women took up the union work.

At this point is one of the great prisons which is now being used as the jail for the Colony. Here I found a large number of prisoners, and was allowed to speak to the women, forty-seven there, and all save one for drunkenness. The union took up this work and has been granted the privilege of visiting them. They have also taken up work among sailors, and the superintendent has raised some hundreds of dollars for it; they hope to build a home.

After this came what was regarded the most important mission in the Colony, a week in the town hall at the Capital. Often when special effort meets with great success in smaller places the same effort fails in the large centers of population. Such a thing had never been known before as "a woman doing such things," and the movement was frowned upon, even by some of our stanch supporters, but the committee was bent on success; every effort was made to make it the grandest triumph. The churches joined us, as also did all the temperance societies. The whole program was printed on fine cards, with the compliments of the committee, and an invitation to the meetings. Armed with these, accompanied by a young lady, I started out to visit all the saloons and to invite the young men to our meetings. Several hundred of them were personally asked; in each place I was treated with the greatest respect, and when I inquired if I might speak or sing or pray in no case was I refused. This had the effect of bringing out hundreds of young men. At the first meeting the hall was simply packed. Among the multitude I saw the governor's wife and daughter; they attended a number of the meetings. The second night was a welcome to me, in which the army and churches joined; many hundreds were turned away, and on the whole we had one of the grandest meetings we have had in the Colony.

The interest was kept up all through the week. A very large local union was formed; an all-day convention was held; delegates came from all the unions we had formed, and we organized a union for the whole Colony. A lady of influence was elected president, and the mission closed with heavenly powers about us that will be felt for many a day. I record the success of this mission with all humility and special thanksgiving, returning praise to Him in whose name we go forth from "victory unto victory, conquering and to conquer." At the close of each service we had a prayer-meeting, at which some hundreds stayed, and we closed, feeling we had a prayer-hearing and prayer-answering God. In all we held thirteen meetings, besides those for special prayer.

After the mission closed, very much tired out and brain weary—for I had been holding ten and twelve meetings a week while in the Colony—I started on a two days' stage ride to a southern city. It rained all the way, a cold rain, and I reached the place, tired, cold, hungry, and scarcely able to speak. The usual gatherings were held with the usual results, the mission closing with the lecture "Women of Asia," to a packed house. The city band had been engaged to see me off, for I was to sail that night after the address, but there came up an awful storm, such as is seldom seen, the ship could not come up to the wharf, so a life-boat was sent for me. The night was so black, the clouds so heavy, the wind so strong, and the waves rolling so high, that, as I was handed down to the boat, I took my seat quite resigned to anything. Ten strong sailors dashed to the oars, and soon we were riding the awful billows that rolled "mountain high"; the voice of one man could be heard above the roar, "Now, for our lives, boys!" "Now, all together!" till everything seemed din and confusion; but I thought of One who "stilled the waves on the lake of Galilee," and I heard His voice saying, "It is I, be not afraid."

The journey was a short one, for the next day before noon I had reached the capital city, where a woman's mass-meeting was called. Here we decided to form ourselves into a deputation to wait upon the Premier. This was something so new and novel that only a few women would go, but we ranged ourselves in line in the town-hall, fifty-five strong, and marched through the street to the Premier's office; he had consented to receive us, so a reporter was there.

As we passed through one of the leading streets, men and women came to the doors and windows, and in great astonishment inquired, "What does this mean?" and not a few expressed themselves as out of sympathy with "such doings" by women. Sir John, who evidently expected half a dozen or so of women, was quite overcome as we filed in, in what seemed to him an endless procession. We made known our wants to have the laws for Sunday closing and against selling to minors enforced, to amend the licensing laws, and to raise the age of consent to sixteen years. Of course I had to present these, but the women "stood by me to a man." Two delegates from Fremantle, asked for a site of land on which to build a sailors' home; this was granted, and amid much confusion Sir John promised anything. "*Yes, anything*, ladies, you shall have the land. Your object fills a long-felt need. Yes, I will use every effort to see that the laws are enforced." One of the ladies said, "If he doesn't give the matter his attention there is but one thing to do, *worry him till he does!*"

We formed in line again, and marched down to the depot where a Coffee Palace is being erected. I was asked to lay the corner-stone. A great concourse of people had gathered and as we appeared upon the scene the crowd made way, the flag was removed, the stone placed in position and declared laid. It bears the inscription chiseled in the stone: "This stone was laid August 16, 1892, by Miss Jessie Ackerman, World's missionary for W. C. T. U." A silver trowel beautifully inscribed, a large white bow on the handle, was then presented to me, and a little boy came from the crowd with an immense bouquet of flowers.

In the evening a great farewell was held in the town hall; about a thousand were present, and after a most delightful reception I took the train for the port from whence I was to sail for the north. A large number came in from Perth, and as the boat steamed down the bay I heard voices singing, "Shall we gather at the river." Many on board joined, and under the inspiration of "Yes we'll gather at the river," the waving of handkerchiefs and kissing of hands, I went on to other fields.

This bay is sheltered from the swells and blasts of the open sea by a range of hills. But once beyond these hills we found the sea still wild and stormy. I was rocked and pitched about in a small coasting steamer; the storm raged with such great fury that we were unable to put into the port for which I was destined, so I was carried on far to the north. On reaching this place I found a friend with whom I had stopped in South Australia, who took me to her home where I rested for the night, and went overland to the places I was unable to reach by steamer.

Missions in three places closed my work in Western Australia.

If I had a choice to live over any two months of my public life, I should choose the two in this Colony, not because of the great crowds, but my life has been brought into such close touch with so many, and never in the same time have I had so many letters from those who have been blessed; then, too, the work has been a blessing to myself.

I am off now for Singapore; then, the Lord willing, I shall go to India for six months, and return to Sydney for the great convention. I have no hope of coming home next year. I can clearly see my duty will keep me in Australia just at that time. It is a very great trial, but I see the way and I must walk in it.

As the work rolls on I am doubly conscious that the mission is ever in your prayers, which thought is a continuous inspiration to me. Pray on, for we have a prayer answering God. Yours in the conflict,

Jessie A. Ackerman,
World's Missionary for W. C. T. U.

Geraldton, West Australia.

THE WEARING OF EGRET PLUMES.

Dear Union Signal:—At the close of the reading of the report of the department of mercy at the National Convention, some one remarked that those present wearing egret plumes "need not feel uncomfortable, as they are manufactured." As I was not at Denver I could not answer this mistaken assertion and therefore ask the privilege of answering it here.

The pretty, little, delicate, airy plumes to be seen standing upright on the head of nearly every woman we meet, are "manufactured" by nature as the nuptial adornment of the white heron. In speaking of the excuses made for wearing these, W. H. Hudson, C. M. Z. S., author of "The Naturalist in La Plata," and part author of "Argentine Ornithology," says, "Ladies have repeatedly assured me, in all seriousness, that milliners make these fine plumes out of the commonest feathers. . . . . The egrets worn by ladies in our day are, in very nearly all cases, actually made of the slender, decomposed feathers that grow at one time of the year on the egret's back, and drop gracefully over the sides and tail of the bird. The less fine plumes with shorter and stiffer filaments, are from the squacco heron which is not an egret."

Mr. Hudson adds that those who engage in the business of procuring these plumes know that to obtain a good supply with little trouble, the birds must be taken when the breeding season is well advanced. The best time to attack them is when the young birds are fully fledged, but not yet able to fly; for at that time the solicitude of the parent birds is greatest, and, forgetful of their own danger, they are most readily made victims. "And," he continues, "when the killing is finished and the few handfuls of coveted feathers have been plucked out, the slaughtered birds are left in a white heap to fester in the sun and wind in the sight of their orphaned young, that cry for food and are not fed. There is nothing in the whole earth so pitiable as this—so pitiable and so shameful—that for such a purpose human cunning should take advantage of that feeling and instinct which we regard as so noble in our own species and as something sacred—the tender passion of the parent for its offspring which causes it to neglect its own safety and to perish miserably, a sacrifice to its love! . . . . And those, who, not ignorant of the facts, encourage such things for fashion's sake and for the gratification of a miserable vanity, have a part in it, and are, perhaps, more guilty than the wretches who are paid to do the rough work. . . . .

"When the poor bird, uttering piercing cries, its sensitive frame quivering, its bill gaping, as if the air could no longer sustain it in its intense agitation, and fluttering its lovely wings to make them more conspicuous, and by such means to draw the danger away from its treasures and on itself when it has been ruthlessly shot for its feathers its fledgelings are left to starve in the nest. And if to the starved young, we add all the birds that fly away with pellets of lead in their bodies, to languish and die of their wounds, it would be no exaggeration to say that for every plume worn in a lady's hat, at least ten birds have suffered the death-pang."

The mania for egret plumes is so great it exceeds, if anything, that for wearing the bodies of birds; and in what is it better? Any observant person who notices these plumes waving, not singly, but often in clusters, on the heads of nearly every woman, must know that the slaughter has not been thousands, but millions. Dear friends of the W. C. T. U., is it becoming, and does it consist with our profession as promoters of reform, that we should be seen carrying on *our* heads the trophies of such brutal work?

Mary F. Lovell.

Bryn Mawr, Pa. *Nat. Sup't Dep't of Mercy.*

Mme. M. YALE'S

LA FRECKLA
ELECTRIFIES THE WORLD.

BEAUTY IN A BATH.

La Freckla, the Great Mineral Water discovered by Mme. M. Yale, that Celebrated Woman Chemist. It is the only known natural water that has the power of Purifying the Skin and making a Complexion Beautiful.

LA FRECKLA

was named La Freckla because it is a sure cure for Freckles—all one has to do is to bathe the face in it a few times, when the Complexion becomes radiantly beautiful and Every Freckle disappears as if by magic. It removes any spot or stain from the Skin in the same way, only it seems to favor Freckled Faces.

Mme. Yale's own complexion is the most perfect ever seen. Her lovely neck and arms are so perfect one has to look closely to make sure they are not marble, and her face is as fair as the lily and as pink as the rose.

LA FRECKLA

will make any woman who uses it as fair as she.

Price $1.00. For sale by all Druggists, or shipped by Mme. Yale. Address all letters to

MME. M. YALE,
COMPLEXION SPECIALIST,
37 W. 14th St., New York.
146 State St., Chicago, Ill. Mme. M. Yale Co.
Send 6 cents postage for Beauty Book just out.

BARRY'S TRICOPHEROUS FOR THE HAIR AND SKIN.

An elegant dressing, Prevents baldness, gray hair, and dandruff. Makes the hair grow thick and soft. Cures eruptions and diseases of the skin. Heals cuts, burns, bruises and sprains. All druggists or by mail 50 cts. 44 Stone St. N.Y.

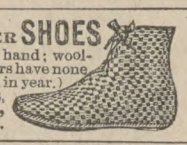
BEAUTIFUL QUEEN MAB'S

curious eccentricities are illustrated by fine original engravings, in Dr. O. P. Brown's unique **Shakesperian Almanac for 1893.** One or more sent for distribution among friends, on receipt of address on postal. J. GIBSON BROWN, 47 Grand Street, Jersey City, N. J.

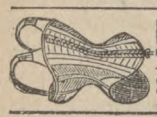
MENDING TISSUE

Repairs clothing better than needle and thread; Silk, Satin, Cotton and Woolen, Kid Gloves, Macintoshes, Umbrellas, etc., all colors. Sample yard, 10c. Three yards, 25c. Twelve yards, 65c. Stamps taken. Agents wanted. Address STAYNER & CO., Providence, R. I.

DICK'S FOOT WARMER SHOES



Worn everywhere; woven by hand; wool-lined; seamless. Where dealers have none we mail postpaid (any month in year.) Ladies' size, $1.25. Men's, $1.50. WM. H. DICK, Manf'r, Dansville, N. Y.



LADIES without previous business experience are making immense sales of Mme. McCABE'S CORSETS AND WAISTS. Send for agents' terms.
St. Louis Corset Co., St. Louis, Mo.

See Name "**EVER READY**" on back of each **DRESS STAY** you buy. Take none but them.
YPSILANTI DRESS STAY MFG. CO., Ypsilanti, Michigan.

$22. FIRST CLASS CURTAIN DESK Four and a Half feet long. Unlimited variety in stock and to order.
American Desk & Seating Co.
270-272 Wabash Av., CHICAGO, U.S.A.

BAKER'S COCOA.
ABSOLUTELY PURE. Unlike the Dutch Process, no Alkalies or Dyes used.

VOSE & SON'S PIANOS
EXCEL IN BEAUTY, TONE AND TOUCH.

ROCK BOTTOM Prices on Dry Goods, Groceries. Everything you eat, wear or use. Send for FREE Illustrated Catalogue to
H. R. EAGLE & CO., 68 Wabash Av., Chicago, Ill
We do not sell liquors in any shape.

103 E. ADAMS ST. BORSCH-OPTICIAN CONSULT US ABOUT YOUR EYESIGHT SATISFACTION GAURANTEED

SPECIALTIES for AGENTS Ladies and Gents.
Rubber Gloves & Dress Shields, Convertible Wire Baskets' Self Threading Needles, Handy Button, and many others. Catg. free. CHICAGO SPECIALTY CO. 134 VanBuren St. Chicago

WALL PAPER. Good Paper, 3c. Gold Paper, 5c. Large package of beautiful samples and guide, "*How to Paper*," sent FREE. ALFRED PEATS, Wall Paper Merchant. 136-138 W. Madison St., CHICAGO, ILL.

ROASTER & BAKER HOUSEHOLD ARTICLES. Agents Wanted. Catalogue free Cline Mfg. Co., 67 W. Wash. st., Chicago

BEATTY Piano, Organ, $33 up. Want agents Cat. free. Dan'l F. Beatty, Washton, N. J.

Publisher's Notes.

WHO IS SHE?

Do you who live far away from this great, bustling city called Chicago ask this question regarding Mrs. Mary H. Hull, the author of "Columbus and What He found?" To answer: She is a writer of growing popularity, and a platform speaker on temperance, social purity and literary topics. In introducing a former work in 1888 Miss Willard wrote:

"I have known Mrs. Mary H. Hull for several pleasant years, and am always rejoiced by the wholesome, dauntless spirit that leads her ever onward and upward through the mists of table land and valley toward the heights where lies repose. . . . Her mission is so high and pure that it would be a churlish soul indeed who would not say, 'God bless the missionary.' So I write these loving lines commending my good friend to all."

These words might be repeated regarding her latest work: "Columbus and What He Found," which will be ready December 20, price $1. As the writer has made original translations from the Spanish and settled disputed questions regarding the great discoverer, it must be considered the most reliable volume extant.

Send orders to
WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
Chicago, Ill.

OPINIONS.

The following valued opinions of distinguished people are from recent letters received by the publisher:

I think *Our Day* one of the most valuable publications which reaches me. I do not know where one can get a better view of the great and constantly emerging questions of the day. WAYLAND HOYT.
Minneapolis, Oct. 14, 1892.

Our Day is a stirring periodical, true to its name, engaged in discussing the tremendous problems of the times, and battling for all that is best in our modern complex civilization, with ability and effectiveness.
HERRICK JOHNSON,
McCormick Theological Seminary.
Chicago, Ill., October, 1892.

Our Day is about to enter upon a new year; I wish it a large following and abundant success. Of the many magazines which come to my table I value this the most. It treats with great ability, with eminent fairness, without fear, favor or hope of reward the great questions which concern the religious, moral and material interests of the country and the welfare and happenings of the people in a manner peculiar to itself which renders it especially valuable to me.
NEAL DOW.
Portland, Me.

The *Kindergarten Magazine* says:

"Parents wishing for an excellent gift volume for their little ones can do no better than order the book 'Columbus: and What He Found,' by Mrs. Mary H. Hull. It is a wonder-tale filled with all the romance and truth of the great event of America's discovery, and told for young readers in a pure, yet thrilling manner. The book will be ready before Christmas, and the price is one dollar. Send in your orders early and they will be filed and filled among the first. There is already a large demand for this unique child's history."

We approve every word. The book will be ready December 20. Send orders to the
WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
Chicago, Ill.

ALCOHOL HABIT BAD.

Opium Far Worse.

The press daily records the commission of some lawless act committed by some poor victim of the use of opium, yet no action has ever been taken by the public to suppress the evil.

The careers of these so called cures are tarnished with the tears of loved ones over the graves of suicides and prison bars that confine the hopeless imbecile or raving maniac.

To Dr. S. B. Collins, located in the American Express Building of our city, alone can be ascribed the honor of a sure, painless and permanent cure. For twenty-five years he has devoted his money, energy and brains in combating the evil. Through his efforts and skill, over 100,000 human beings rejoice in absolute release from the clutches of the opium habit. Health and mental vigor follow his treatment. Not one case of suicide or insanity mars his record. The press in speaking of the dire effects of opium should also publish the fact that at least one safe remedy can be secured.

THE
Total Abstinence Life Association
OF AMERICA.

WOULD YOU LIKE

To attend the World's Fair at our expense, and to read, free of charge, for one year, our paper, the "TOTAL ABSTAINER"? If so, please send your name and address to this office for further particulars.

902-905 Royal Insurance Bldg.,
165-173 Jackson Street,
CHICAGO, ILL.

GEN. W. F. SINGLETON, - President.
REV. A. J. JUTKINS, - Vice-President.
A. BONNELL, - - - - Secretary.
S. M. SINGLETON, - - Treasurer.
E. S. ATWOOD, - - - Medical Director
J. D. KNAPP, - - - Supt. Agencies

SPECIAL FEATURES.

Every policy holder is positively a total abstainer from alcoholic beverages.
This is the ONLY Company that does not insure the drinker.
And is, therefore, the only Company in which teetotalers should be insured.
Its risks are unquestionably the best.
Its death-rate for 1891 was over 50 per cent below the average mortality of all other companies.

It has the lowest expenses—only $2.20 per $1,000 insurance for 1891.
It has the lowest average premium charge.
No premiums are required in old age.
Policy contract simple, definite, equitable and limited as to cost.
Its life policies have cash and paid-up values after probable life.
It has an adequate reserve fund.
Expenses of management limited to $3.00 per $1,000 insurance per annum.

FINANCIAL EXHIBIT.

Number of policy holders,	5,500
Guarantee Fund,	$ 92,000.00
Amount paid to beneficiaries,	210,000.00
Insurance in force,	11,000,000.00

COMPARISON FOR 1891.

All old Line Companies averaged per $1,000 insurance,	Death Claims $14.55	Expenses $15.07
Total Abstinence Life Ass'n averaged per $1,000 insurance,	" 5.65	" 2.20

AGENTS WANTED
Address A. BONNELL, Secretary.

NO TRIAL IS NECESSARY
a mere examination suffices to prove the superiority of Hartman Flexible Steel Wire Mats. Ask your dealer for one.
HARTMAN MANUFACTURING CO., Beaver Falls, Pa.
Branches: 102 Chambers St., New York; 508 State St., Chicago; 51 and 53 S. Forsyth St., Atlanta, Ga. Catalogue and testimonials mailed free.
Our Mats have brass tag attached stamped "Hartman."

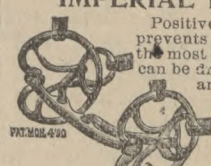
DO YOU CROCHET ? The GLASGO LACE THREAD CO., Glasgo, Conn., will distribute in Premiums **$2,000.00 GOLD COIN** in Premiums. specimens of fancy work, to be made only from the *Glasgo Twilled Lace Thread.* Open to all residents of the U. S.
Send 10c. for Sample Spool Twilled Lace Thread. 500 Yards.
Ask your dealer for circulars giving full information. If not to be had of him, write us. DO NOT DELAY. Thoroughly satisfactory proofs of our reliability furnished. GLASGO LACE THREAD CO., GLASGO, CONN.
Illus. Crochet Books, Nos. 1, 2, or 3, 10c. each. 24 Bed Spread & Tidy Patterns, 5 cts. each.

TOBACCO HABIT
For sale by all first-class druggists, or sent by mail on receipt of $1.00. Ask for HILL'S Tablets, and take no others.
Particulars free by mail. Address THE OHIO CHEMICAL CO., 51, 53, and 55 Opera Block, LIMA, O.

HILL'S CHLORIDE OF GOLD Tablets will completely destroy the desire for Tobacco in any form in from 3 to 5 days. Perfectly harmless, cause no sickness, and may be given in a cup of tea or coffee, without the knowledge of the patient, who will voluntarily stop Smoking or Chewing in a few days.
EASILY CURED

DR. BRINKERHOFF'S
PILE COMPOUND
Has been in constant use for 15 years. A certain class of cases treated successfully at their homes. All we ask for it is an investigation and trial.
CHALMERS, IND., May 22, 1892.
DR. BRINKERHOFF, Chicago, Ill.:
Your Compound has cured me. I can recommend it highly.
WM. BURNS.
References:—A. M. Billings, Pres. Home Nat'l Bank, Chicago; J. B. Harris, M.D., Helena, Mont.
Pamphlet Reference Card (60 names) and Symptom Blank (by mail) 10 cents. Address,
W. C. BRINKERHOFF, M.D.,
McVicker's Bldg., Chicago, Ill.

IMPERIAL DRIVING BIT.



Positively cures **tongue-lolling**, prevents **side-pulling.** With this Bit the most *vicious, unmanageable* horse can be driven by a lady. It does not annoy a tender mouth. Sample Bit sent to any address, *postpaid*, upon receipt of price. No. 16, in Fine Nickel Plate, $2. No. 17, in Fine X C Plate or Japan, $1. Satisfaction guaranteed. IMPERIAL BIT & SNAP CO. 672 Wis.-st. Racine, Wis

IF YOU WANT

Work that is pleasant and profitable send us your address immediately. We teach men and women how to earn from $5 per day to $3,000 per year without having had previous experience, and furnish the employment at which they can make that amount. Capital unnecessary. A trial will cost you nothing. Write to-day and address
E. C. ALLEN & CO.,
Box 1150. AUGUSTA, ME.

Piso's Remedy for Catarrh is the Best, Easiest to Use, and Cheapest.
CATARRH
Sold by Druggists or sent by mail. 50c. E. T. Hazeltine, Warren, Pa.

FAT PEOPLE

YOU can reduce your weight permanently from 10 to 15 pounds a month at home, secretly, without starving, sickness or injury, by the use of
DR. CLARKE'S HOME TREATMENT.
Perfected in many years' practice. Causes no Wrinkles or Flabbiness. Stout Abdomens, Difficult Breathing, relieved by sure scientific methods. No experiments. Guaranteed. Best References. Price within reach of all. Write today. Positive proofs and testimonials free.
DR. F. B. CLARKE,
DRAWER 133, CHICAGO, ILL.

'ACTINA' THE GREAT EYE RESTORER. THE BLIND SEE, THE DEAF HEAR. CURES CATARRH Asthma, Bronchitis, Head & Throat Troubles
NEW YORK & LONDON ELECTRIC ASS'N,
Room 5 & 5 1-2 Lakeside Bldg., S. W. cor. Adams & Clark Sts., Chicago. Prof. J. H. GILBERT, Mgr.

PARALYSIS CURED without medicine. Rheumatism, Spinal Diseases and Dropsy easily cured. Address Dr. C. I. THACHER, 6, Central Music Hall, Chicago, for a valuable book FREE to all.

LINCOLN TEA. Guaranteed to cure Constipation Liver and Kidney trouble. Blood, and Complexion Purifier. Send for sample. Sold by all Druggists.
McCLUREDRUG CO., Ft. Wayne, Ind.

DEAFNESS AND HEAD NOISES CURED by Peck's Invisible Ear Cushions. Whispers heard Successful when all remedies fail. Sold by F. Hiscox, 853 B'way, N.Y. Write for book of proofs FREE

AGENTS WANTED ON SALARY or commission, to handle the New Patent Chemical Ink Erasing Pencil. Agents making $50 per week. Monroe Eraser Mf'g. Co., X 213, La Crosse, Wis.

TO BRIGHTEN THE HOME
THE
HOUSEWIFE
FREE BULBS FOR 1893.

3 CHOICE BULBS WORTH 75 Cts. FREE
CROCUS, Assorted
NARCISSUS POETICUS
TULIP, Duc Van Thol

CROCUS.—The varieties we send are among the kinds best adapted for window culture to produce the most pleasing results.
NARCISSUS POETICUS.—The finest of all their class for winter blooming. Flowers large snow white with bright orange-red cups, fragrant and early flowering.
TULIP, Duc Van Thol.—The best varieties for window culture, and especially for early flowering. Color, scarlet, the most beautiful of the many colors.

THE HOUSEWIFE
is a monthly journal Exclusively for Ladies, 24 to 32 Pages, bound in an Artistic Cover.
HANDSOMELY ILLUSTRATED.
Fiction, Fashion, Flowers, Fancy Work, Home Decorations, Art Needle Work, Cooking, Housekeeping, Care of Children, Chatbox, etc. In short, everything pertaining to Woman's Work and Woman's Pleasure.
ANY LADY interested in such a paper and desiring to brighten her home with lovely winter blooming flowers without expense, can have THE HOUSEWIFE sent to her address on trial

THREE MONTHS FOR ONLY 10 cts.
and receive the 3 Bulbs above described FREE AND POSTPAID as a premium by mentioning this paper and sending 10c. (stamps or silver) to pay cost of postage and mailing. Address
The Housewife, 81 Warren St., New York.

The Sweet Strains
of the Zither,
falling even upon the untutored ear, have a soothing effect, but are not equalled by the salutary influence exerted on the system by that "marvel in medicinal magic,"

Manitou
MINERAL WATER.

It flows from the celebrated soda springs at Manitou Springs, Colorado, and is naturally effervescent. In the spring house it noisily churns and bubbles like a thing of life. The American Indians looked upon this

For Centuries

as the one great fountain of life and a cure for all their ills. Hence they called it "Manitou Spring" (the Great Spirit spring).
People who use it for the first time exclaim,

"Such a Draught."

It hisses and bubbles when poured from the bottle, just as it does at the spring, being heavily *charged* with its own surplus gas. **It should be drank with meals as a table water.**

Nasal Catarrh

Is the cause of **Bronchitis, Consumption, Dyspepsia, Headache, Cough, Deafness, Loss of Vitality, Insomnia,** and many other serious disorders.

Why don't you get relief? You can get relief if you want it. We are not physicians, but we can instantly relieve and cure you. Will you let us do so? We relieve and cure others, why not you? Our treatment has been indorsed by English physicians for 50 years. It is simple and costs but little. You use it at home a little while night and morning. Send postal for our book telling you all about it. GIBBS RESPIRATOR CO., 38 La Salle Street, Chicago.

A CENT SENT BENT.

Manufacturer of
"CROWN"
PIANOS AND ORGANS.

WELL SPENT, is a cent sent to Bent, (your address, on postal) if you wish a Piano or Organ I want verses about the "Crown" goods, and give Pianos, Organs, etc., for the best ones. Ask and learn how it's done. Catalogue free.
GEO. P. BENT, (Clerk No. 52), Chicago, Ill. (Estab. 1870).

Publisher's Notes.

OUR DAY,

A Record and Review of Current Reform.

JOSEPH COOK, EDITOR.

ASSOCIATE EDITORS.

Frances E. Willard. Prof. J. E. Rankin, D.D.
Mrs. Mary H. Hunt. Anthony Comstock.
John H. Barrows, D. D. Ex-Pres. Cyrus Hamlin, D. D.
Rev. Jas. B. Dunn, D. D.
Ex-Pres. G. F. Magoun, D. D. Rev. R. G. McNiece, D. D.
Rev. Wilbur F. Crafts.

With a large number of noted men and women as associate editors. It should be in every home and every library.

PRICE: Single numbers, ... $ .25
Yearly subscription, ... 2.50

Published by
WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
The Temple, Chicago, Ill.

A VALUABLE BEQUEST.

Something that Every Man Can Give His Sons.

The number of parents who can leave their children a fortune is comparatively small. The greater portion of fathers have little or nothing in this world's goods with which to endow their offspring. But there is something better by far than riches that every man can give his children, and that is an education.

Plato, the philosopher, said: "Do not, then, train boys to learning by force and harshness, but direct them to it by what amuses their minds, so that you may be the better able to discover with accuracy the peculiar bent of genius of each."

Rich people have no difficulty in doing this, and they do it. They know it is best. They send their boy to college. Boy studies almost everything and learns nothing. Some day, somehow, boy chances on something that interests him, and his face is a study to see. That day he decides to become something, somebody.

You think, "Oh, that's only a boyish fancy. It'll soon pass away." It will if you let it. You mustn't let it. You may be losing your boy's only chance to get on in the world. Take it up there and then. Educate him on that line, and he'll make his mark. Or let him educate himself. He'll do it if he has a chance. He'll study if you give him the books.

You can do the same as the rich man. You can give him a college education. You don't have to send him to college for it, either. When he has fixed on something you can give him a full education on that line at home. The REVISED ENCYCLOPEDIA BRITANNICA is a complete education. It is a college education—a home college education.

You can give your boy all this for 10 cents a day. It's surely worth that. Besides, you can encourage him to save the dime a day himself, and teach him economy while giving him an education.

You can get the entire set delivered to you for $1.00 down and the balance in monthly payments. You agreeing to pay 10 cents a day (paying the same monthly) until settled. This is certainly a very reasonable offer. You may be sorry some day you didn't do it when you had the chance. You won't have it long. These are special offers, and the wise ones won't wait until the eleventh hour.

Read our special offer printed elsewhere. Send all orders to
WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
Chicago, Ill.

THE sales of literature from our stock during November included the following:

Manuals	8,903
Programs	439
Leaflets	147,788
Pledges	11,728
Badges	4,524
Song books	3,227

By an inadvertence, an advertisement recently appeared in THE UNION SIGNAL which said, "We are now offering about $20,000" of Woman's Temperance Publishing Association stock for sale. There is less than $6,000 worth of stock unsold, and those who desire it should apply without delay.
WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
Chicago, Ill.

READY DEC. 20.

"Columbus and His Friends." Price, $1.
Send orders to
WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
Chicago, Ill.

ST. NICHOLAS

THE CHRISTMAS NUMBER
NOW READY : CONTAINS
A CHRISTMAS POEM, BY MARY MAPES DODGE.
CHRISTMAS STORIES AND PICTURES.
THE PERSIAN COLUMBUS.
HAROLD AND THE RAILWAY SIGNALS.
A RACE WITH AN AVALANCHE, Etc., etc., etc.
Price 25 Cents.

is a good name to remember when selecting a Christmas gift for a boy or girl. It is The Century Co's magazine for young folks. "The best child's periodical in the world," is what the poet Whittier called it.

A YEAR'S SUBSCRIPTION to ST. NICHOLAS costs $3.00. No other gift you can buy for that price will give a boy or girl half so much pleasure or will be productive of so much good. The child who reads ST. NICHOLAS cannot help being well informed.

THE NEW VOLUME, which began with the November number, promises to be one of the best ever issued. There will be among other entertaining features:

SERIAL STORIES by Kate Douglas Wiggin, W. O. Stoddard, Mrs. C. V. Jamison, author of "Lady Jane," Mrs. Mary Hallock Foote, and others.

SHORT STORIES by Rudyard Kipling, Frances Hodgson Burnett, Frank R. Stockton, Susan Coolidge, Nora Perry, and many other well-known writers.

PICTURES by the leading artists and engravers, and rhymes, jingles and puzzles innumerable. Subscribe now, beginning with November, the first of the new volume.

All booksellers and newsdealers take subscriptions, or remittance may be made by check, draft, money- or express-order, or in registered letter direct to the publishers,

THE CENTURY CO., 33 East 17th Street, New York.

FERRIS' GOOD SENSE WAISTS
Have MANY IMITATORS but NO EQUALS.
Be sure your Waist is stamped, 'Good Sense.'

THE BABY will be given a beautiful birthday card if the mother will send baby's name and age to Wells, Richardson & Co., Burlington, Vt. This is done to advertise LACTATED FOOD The food that SAVES BABIES' LIVES.

Money for Sale!

Worth more than standard value,—worth two for one for the World's Fair,—and more than that to you.

We are selling half-dollars for a dollar a-piece. You get a

Original in Design.

World's Fair Souvenir Coin for a Dollar

Beautiful in Execution.

A Work of Art in itself.

We devote the entire amount towards developing and ennobling the People's Great Fair.

Souvenir and Rare Coins as an Investment.

Coin.	Face value.	Market value.
U. S. $5 Goldpiece 1822	5.00	900.00
U. S. 1804 Silver Dollar	1.00	900.00
U. S. Half-Dollar 1796	.50	52.50
U. S. 1802 Silver 5-Cent Piece	.05	100.00
U. S. 1856 Eagle Penny	.01	5.00
U. S. 1793 Copper Cent (Ameri)	.01	50.00
Queen's Jubilee 5-Sovreign, Eng.	24.33	32.00
Napoleon's 100-day 5fr., French.	1.00	4.00
King William Coronation, Ger. 1861	.66	1.25
German "Peace" Coins 1871	.66	1.25

This will be the best investment you ever made—

A World's Fair Souvenir Coin—

A National Heirloom for only $1.00.

Under Act of Congress we have 5,000,000 Souvenir Coins, of the denomination of 50 cents each. That the money may go as far as possible, and that *all the people* may have a chance to procure these artistic and patriotic souvenirs of their own Exposition, we have resolved to offer the whole issue for sale—at $1.00 each.

Apply to any Bank, or send Post Office or Express Money Order, Bank Draft, or Registered Letter for as many coins as you wish, with instructions how to send them to you, to

TREASURER WORLD'S COLUMBIAN EXPOSITION.
CHICAGO, ILLS.

Signal Notes.

THE ancient Indians killed their kings if they became drunk.

IT is stated there were sixty two boy suicides in Berlin last year.

OVER thirty of the newly elected mayors in England are total abstainers.

"No political party will ever do right if you give it your vote when it does wrong."

SEVENTY-SIX thousand children of ten years of age are working in English factories.

MR. MOODY secured four hundred subscribers to the pledge in one meeting recently in Dublin.

A NEW liquor law in Cape Colony prevents a traveler from securing drink except with a *bona fide* meal.

THE people in certain parts of Germany say that the devil invented brandy, citing a legend to prove it.

MISS FULLER, of New York, is the first woman in this country to receive a government contract for engraving.

THERE are one hundred and sixty societies and clubs in Bohemia, it is said, which are devoting their influence to the advancement of woman's cause.

"SOME people say, 'Don't mix politics and religion.' You know what the matter is with them? They ain't got any religion to mix."—*Sam Jones.*

IN a small English village £15 is given to the poor at Christmas time. The vicar marked the coins last year and traced £11 to the village alehouse the next day.

THE Sheffield, Eng., Women's Christian Temperance Association has a membership of one thousand three hundred women who carry on a vigorous work along many lines.

A DECLARATION as to the use of alcohol is a medicine is going the rounds of the British Medical Association. It is said that over six hundred names have been obtained against the use.

THIRTY years ago "winter evenings" in Bath, England, were begun under the leadership of Rev. G. M. Murphy. In that time he has secured twenty-five thousand pledges and the entertainments have been enjoyed by almost three million people.

SOME one says that the most discouraging feature to-day of the temperance question is that from some cause or other the majority of American voters are not ready to do any part of what seems their duty toward the monster iniquity of the age.

WHAT a tale statistics might unfold! In New York last year one thousand four hundred men secured divorces from their wives on the ground of drunkenness, and during the same year over twelve thousand wives secured divorces for the same cause.

THE Lend-a-Hand clubs of Boston have leased rooms and opened a noon-day resting place for workers, where they can take their lunch or buy one at a moderate price. The patrons can also put on exhibition any articles produced by their own industry.

A MODERN version of an old riddle:

"A moderate drinker sat on a wall,
A moderate drinker had a great fall,
All the king's horses and all the king's men,
Couldn't pick that moderate drinker up again."

What was he? Answer: A drunkard.

A MEMBER of the board of lady managers for the Columbian Fair proposes a plan for giving musical recitals in the Woman's Building. These recitals are to be given by amateur musicians, the invitations to be considered as diplomas of excellence. The plan comprehends the examination of all applicants by a jury in their own state appointed by Theodore Thomas. The amateurs will appear before a second jury in Chicago before making a public appearance. The diplomas awarded would be a great assistance to many a woman who earns her living by the profession of music.

FORTY years ago Whitechapel, London, was so unsafe that no stranger could go through without a policeman. To-day services are held anywhere that a clergyman can get an audience. The Salvation Army, Ragged Schools, and Charrington Assembly Hall are aiding in the great work. The latter was built by the son of a brewer, who dedicated his life to undoing some of the evils of the traffic.

Sickness Among Children,

Especially infants, is prevalent at all times, but is largely avoided by giving proper nourishment and wholesome food. The most successful and reliable is the Gail Borden "Eagle" Brand Condensed Milk. Your grocer and druggist keep it.

The first necessity in all hospitals, asylums and institutions is *cleanliness.* Soap is used hourly. You can not send a better contribution to your favorite charity than a box of good Soap.

What Soap will you send? Nearly every person selects Ivory because it is equally well adapted for the laundry, toilet or bath. Hospitals prefer Ivory because it is $99\frac{44}{100}$ pure and for this reason always used by physicians in bathing sores or wounds.

COPYRIGHT 1890, BY THE PROCTER & GAMBLE CO.

RAMEY'S CATARRH MEDICATOR

GUARANTEED.

WILL CURE YOUR CATARRH

Hay Fever, Catarrhal Deafness, Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Asthma, Headache, La-Grippe, Etc., Or Money Refunded!

We mean just what we say. Medicine enough to last four months with each medicator. Price complete by mail $1.50.

The medicine is put on sponge in enlarged part of medicator. Insert twin tubes in nostrils, single tube in mouth, then blow; thus your lungs force highly medicated air into all parts of the head and throat.

AGENTS ARE REAPING A RICH HARVEST.

Send for terms, testimonials and further particulars.

Ramey & Co., 85 Dearborn street, Chicago.

We have thousands of testimonials like these for proof that we can cure all head and throat troubles. Write us. Ladies make good agents. No experience required.

A Physician of 26 Years' Practice, says:

I have used your Medicator in my practice, and I know of no instrument so good for the introduction of Inhalent Medicines to the nose, throat and lungs. By your instrument the patient can send the medicine to the lungs, throat and all parts of the head. It is very useful in the treatment of Catarrh, La Grippe and kindred troubles. T. M. TRIPLETT, M. D.

CHICAGO, ILL., Jan. 10, 1892.

RAMEY & CO., 85 Dearborn St., Chicago.

I have been using one of your Catarrh Cures, with Medicator, and am well pleased with it. It has performed a wonderful cure for me for an aggravated case of catarrh long standing. I consider your method of curing Catarrh, La Grippe, etc., as the best known treatment, and cheerfully recommend it.

C. S. NELLIS, 6240 Yale St.
With the U. S. Express Co.

CAN YOU SPARE $25?

We do not want to borrow it. We want you to invest it where it will be doing great good, and at the same time be earning good, liberal dividends. The "great good" to be accomplished is

THE SAVING OF DRUNKARDS

at the National Bichloride of Gold Institute, Chicago. It has been in operation since last March, and hundreds of drinking men and slaves of the opium habit have been cured, and are living clean lives. Do you know of any better business? If you received no other return from your investment than the satisfaction of having a part in this grand work, you would be well repaid, but you will also receive

Good, Liberal Dividends.

Our first quarterly dividend paid to our stockholders the first of last July was three per cent. The second quarterly dividend was paid October 1st, and was also three per cent. (Our earnings would have authorized us to have paid more, but our officers thought best to accumulate a small reserve.) Our third quarterly dividend will be payable January 1st, 1893, and will be a liberal one.

REMEMBER, our stockholders are not interested in the Chicago Institute alone, but in Dr. Thompson's wonderful treatment for the entire world. We have now a large number of branches in the United States, and some in foreign countries, and the work is being pushed vigorously in every direction.

We have for sale less than

THREE HUNDRED SHARES.

These will all be taken before we have time to make another announcement, so if you want any you must act promptly. The price is $25 per share. The shares are full paid and non-assessable. You can pay $5 per month on each share if you desire, but all payments must be made before stock participates in dividends. *Write at once.*

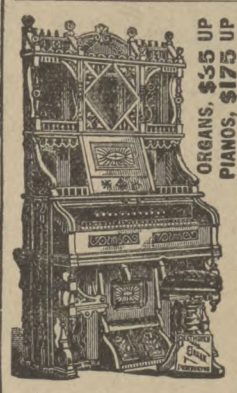
NATIONAL BICHLORIDE OF GOLD COMPANY,
19 TO 21 QUINCY STREET, CHICAGO, ILL.

THE
HARVEY ACADEMY

Prepares for college, for business, and for the shop. It is located in the temperance town of Harvey, near the Columbian Exposition, and its students have great advantages in connection with the Fair. Those who are willing and able to work earn money enough to pay their tuition and boarding.

Winter term begins January 4.
Address

L. BEERS, M. A., Supt.,
HARVEY, ILL.



ORGANS, $35 UP
PIANOS, $175 UP

FREE.

Our large 24-page Catalogue, profusely illustrated, full of information on the proper construction of Pianos and Organs. We ship on test trial, ask no cash in advance, sell on instalments, give greater value for the money than any other manufacturer Send for this book at once to

BEETHOVEN ORGAN CO.,
WASHINGTON, N. J.
P. O. Box 701

HEADQUARTERS FOR LOW PRICES!
SCALES OF EVERY VARIETY.
A 1,000 Articles Less than Wholesale Prices.

Carriages, Buggies, Wagons, Carts, Sleighs, Harness, Safes, Sewing Machines, Blacksmiths' Tools, Bone Mills, Feed Mills, Cider Mills, Corn Shellers, Feed Cutters, Lawn Mowers, Land Rollers, Road Plows, Dump Carts, Steel Scrapers, Sinks, Fanning Mills, Stoves, Kettles, Jack Screws, Hand Carts, Wire Fence, Letter Presses, Coffee and Spice Mills, Guns, Pistols, Bicycles, Tricycles, Cash Drawers, Clothes Wringers, Meat Choppers, Trucks, Lathes, Engines, Watches, Organs, Pianos, Etc.

Send for free Catalogue and see how to save Money.
151 S. Jefferson St., CHICAGO SCALE CO., Chicago, Ill.

$25 to $50 per week, to Agents, Ladies or Gentlemen, using or selling "Old Reliable Plater." Only practical way to replate rusty and worn knives, forks, spoons, etc.; quickly done by dipping in melted metal. No experience, polishing, or machinery. Thick plate at one operation; lasts 5 to 10 years; fine finish when taken from the plater. Every family has plating to do. Plater sells readily. Profits large. W. F. Harrison & Co. Columbus, O.

ONLY **10% ABOVE FACTORY COST**

$8.87 buys a $65.00 Singer Style Machine.
$18.98 buys Highest Grade modern style machine in the world. 25 different styles at intermediate prices. Warranted 10 years. We are the only manufacturers selling machines direct. Send for catalogue C50 Terms for securing a sewing machine FREE
CHICAGO SEWING MACHINE CO. Chicago, Ill.

CARDS FOR 1893. 50 SAMPLE STYLES AND LIST OF 300 PREMIUM ARTICLES FREE. HAVERFIELD PUB. CO, CADIZ, OHIO.

BEAUTIFUL AND UNIQUE

W. C. T. U. Photo frames by mail. Send a two-cent stamp for price list. M. N. EDGERTON, Smith, Mich.

HOLIDAY RATES VIA WABASH LINE.

The Wabash line will sell tickets for the Holidays to all points within two hundred miles of Chicago and between Chicago and Detroit at a fare and one-third for the round trip. Tickets will be good going December 24, 25, 31 and January 1 and 2; good returning until January 3, 1893. Ticket Office, 201 Clark Street, Chicago.

GORNISH IN CONGRESS.

Our readers will be interested to know that State Senator Johnston Cornish, of the world famed firm of Cornish & Co., Piano and Organ manufacturers of Washington, New Jersey, has been triumphantly elected to represent the large and important Fourth District of New Jersey in Congress. From Mayor of Washington to State Senator and thence to Congress is a remarkable record for so young a man as Johnston Cornish, but his personal magnetism, his unstained record and his undoubted abilities both as a business man and a politician make it apparent that his success is deserved. The excellence of the Cornish Pianos and Organs is well known, and the remarkable plan of business by which Messrs. Cornish sell their instruments at factory cost direct to the general public has been so wonderfully popular, saving to the people the enormous profits made by agents and middlemen, that we should not wonder if we have to chronicle in a short time yet another addition to their extensive range of factories at Washington, New Jersey. Their beautiful catalogue, the finest ever issued, and containing photographs of the members of the firm and full particulars and prices of all instruments manufactured by them, is sent to any one free on application.

THE UNION SIGNAL

Christmas Number

Volume XVIII. CHICAGO, December 22, 1892. Number 51

Presented by Ursula Hettrick at Meigs 1114 Murdock

HAVE YOU ANY IDLE OR LAZY MONEY?

Men and Money are **idle** when they produce nothing. They are **lazy** when they produce little. Is your money producing nothing? Then it is idle. Or is your money earning only 5 per cent or 6 per cent per annum? **Then it is lazy.** Set it to work in earnest. We guarantee the principle and 6 per cent per annum, payable semi-annually, and a pro rata share of **one-half the profits.** We have applications for **$60,000** more business than we are able to handle. All our patrons are **skilled workmen** regularly and profitably employed, and we deal with **total abstainers** only, with a **Prohibition clause** in every contract drawn by us. We are **earning 20 per cent** on every transaction entered into by us.

DO YOU LIVE WITHIN YOUR INCOME?

REMEMBER, "All the world's a stage and all the men and women merely players." There may be seven acts in some lives, but there are three in all: **Helpless childhood, helpful manhood or womanhood** and **helpless age.** In the first act you are **cared for,** in the second act you **care for others,** in the third you must **care for yourself.** You are **working for money** now; save a part of it, and make it **work for you,** or farther on you must become a public or private charge on the charity of others. If you can save from your earnings only **one dollar** per month, we can help you. If you can save **ten dollars** per month for eighty months we will **guarantee** to pay you at the end of seven years **$1,040.47;** at the end of nine years, **$1,425.72;** or at the end of twelve years, **$2,096.27** And, **besides** this, you get your pro rata share of **one-half of all the profits** of the company for the whole period. Guaranteed earnings on full paid certificates are even higher.

The assets of this Company are now **$170,000,** and are increasing at the rate of more than **$1,000 per day** by the sale of **Profit-Sharing Trust Certificates** issued in sums of $100 or any number of hundreds of dollars. But the **demand** for **Homes** outruns the **supply** of **Money.** If you are able to command **any sum,** large or small, write to us at once; state whether you wish to make full payment or on the installment plan

REMEMBER, that you get perfect safety, regular interest and a share of the profits.

Directors and Officers.
WALTER THOMAS MILLS, President,
MARY A. WOODBRIDGE, GEN. W. F. SINGLETON,
HON. G. P. WARING, CLARA C. HOFFMAN,
ELMER E. WAGNER, C. L. WARING,
C. R. MORRISON, Secretary.

Address **WALTER THOMAS MILLS,**
Pres. Mutual Home Improvement Co., - 161 La Salle St., CHICAGO, ILL.

TEN CENTS
FOR
THREE MONTHS

BEST
FAMILY
ReligiouS
PAPER

THREE MONTHS
FOR
TEN CENTS

WE HAVE 7,000 SUBSCRIBERS and UNTIL WE GET 20,000 THIS OFFER IS GOOD.
Preference given in order received.

Address

ILLUSTRATED CHRISTIAN WORLD

THREE MONTHS FOR TEN CENTS

AS A TRIAL SUBSCRIPTION

The Illustrated Christian World is prepared for CHRISTIAN FAMILIES, who wish a paper that will give the RELIGIOUS NEWS OF THE WORLD, in short articles and items presented in attractive form.

YOUNG PEOPLE READ IT WITH INTEREST

IT IS

A 16-Page Illustrated Religious Monthly

The departments for the **Family,** Young Folks and Household, interest **Every Member of the Family.**

THE WORLD'S FAIR DEPARTMENT Contains fresh, bright matter of **value** and interest to every one, and especially desirable to all intending to visit the Great Exposition. **Religious Items of Interest** and monthly reports of striking sayings from Chicago's most Prominent Divines. **YOU WANT TO READ THEM.**

Address **ILLUSTRATED CHRISTIAN WORLD, 159 La Salle St., CHICAGO**

CONTENTS OF THIS NUMBER.

NEWS NOTES AND EDITORIAL PARAGRAPHS.
EDITORIAL ARTICLES.
Our Bill of Fare ... 8
The Christmas Day, and More Christ-days Demanded ... 8
Holidays ... 8
Christ In Us ... 9
Take Notice ... 9
THE WATCH TOWER ... 9
CONTRIBUTED:
Poem, Christmas Day. By Katharine Lente Stevenson. ... 2
The Capture of Colonel Solon Adsit. By Elizabeth Cumings ... 2
Random Thoughts on Current Themes. By B. O. Flower ... 3
Fair-y Tales. By B. V. Cushman, M. D. ... 4
A Christmas Thought of the Boys in Blue. By Kappa. ... 4
CORRESPONDENCE:
Editorial Correspondence ... 5
Annual Congress of the National Prison Association of the United States ... 15
The Hour for Action ... 15
THE HOUSEHOLD:
Poem, Christmas ... 6
Holidays and Holy Days ... 6
Tenement House Reforms ... 6
Christmas Eve in a Danish Farm House ... 7
Temperance Temple Items ... 7
QUEEN'S GARDENS:
A Christmas Sermonette ... 10
NEWS FROM THE FIELD:
Massachusetts—Texas—Ohio—Nebraska Notes ... 10, 11
News in a Nutshell ... 12
OFFICIAL COMMUNICATIONS:
The Sabbath Work ... 12
School Savings Banks ... 12
Temple Receipts ... 12
World's Petition ... 12
OUR CHILDREN:
Poem, Christmas Eve. By Emma Playter Seabury ... 14
Christmas Stockings ... 14
Soft-Shelled Nuts For Christmas ... 14
PUBLISHER'S DEPARTMENT ... 13-16

Our Library Table.

THE CENTURY piles up good things in the issue for this month. Among the noteworthy illustrations are several full-page engravings on religious themes. One of the Present-Day Papers, is by Washington Gladden, on "The Problem of Poverty." Mr. Gladden uses the minute researches of Mr. Charles Booth among the people of London as a basis for his most interesting and able paper. "My Cousin Fanny" is a quaint character sketch, by Thomas Nelson Page. Christmas stories and poems give the volume its fitting holiday tone. Editorial comment covers "The First Duty of Congress," urgently advocating the repeal of the silver law of 1890, "Immigration Problems," and "Government Architecture in America." These are but a few of the large variety of contributions in this altogether first-class periodical. A bright sketch from Mark Twain is promised for the January number.

The Century Co., Union Square, New York City.

This month's issue of the ARENA opens its seventh volume. The topics discussed in the holiday number are live ones in which all thinkers are more or less interested. Among these may be mentioned: Rev. Lyman Abbott's "Compulsory Arbitration"; "Evictions in New York Tenement Houses," by W. P. McLaughlin; "Are we Socialists?" Thomas B. Preston; "Government Ownership of Railways," by T. V. Powderly, and "Occultism in Paris," by Napoleon Ney. The editor, B. O. Flower, gives a vigorous article on "Religious Persecution in the Republican."

The Arena Publishing Company, Boston, Mass.

The December COSMOPOLITAN contains two articles akin in theme: "French Journalists and Journalism," by Arthur Hornblow, and the "Varieties of Journalism," by Murat Halstead. Thomas P Gorman contributes an article of interest upon "The Silent Monks of Oka." Of the other eighteen valuable contributions, most of which are richly illustrated, space forbids even the briefest mention. This magazine will mark its first edition of 150,000 copies—that for January—by the offer of one thousand free scholarships. In return for introducing the magazine into certain neighborhoods the COSMOPOLITAN offers to any young man or woman free tuition, board, lodging and laundry at Yale, Vassar, Harvard, or any of the leading colleges, schools of art, music, medicine or science. They send out a pamphlet on application telling how to obtain one of these free scholarships.

Published in New York City.

The bright PANSY which the children love so well is brighter than ever for Christmas. "How Came They To?" is a beautiful story by "Pansy" herself. R. M. Alden's poem about "Christmas Morning" is one of the best things in the number. Margaret Sydney, in her Columbian Year Sketches, talks about "Golden Discoveries." All the boys and girls should read that, at least; Helen Anderson writes a sensible letter to which every sweet, sensible Pansy will surely take heed. And there are very many other good things. Read and see if there are not.

D. Lothrop Co., Boston.

The Chicago GRAPHIC for December 10 is entitled the "Sculpture Number," one of the World's Fair series, and has indeed outdone itself in the richness and beauty of its pictorial contents. It is a number that will delight every artist eye. As a matter of fact, much of the work of the decorators and sculptors at the World's Fair ground, is, thus far, incomplete, but many of the groups have been captured through the means of the camera, before being put upon the pedestals, and in this way the interested public are permitted to gain a not inadequate idea of what will greet them next year.

December brings to Our Library table a monthly visitant with a bright face, and one always sure of a welcome. It is THE SUNNY HOUR, "published by a boy"—Tello d' Apery,—"for boys and girls." This young editor has his hands full at the approach of the Christmas season, since he means to move every agency possible to start the Permanent Barefoot Mission on a solid basis. Boys and girls will enjoy the bright magazine whose proceeds go to the help of the poor children.

18 W. 14th st., New York City.

Amanda T. Jones leads off in the December issue of GOODFORM with a poem, "Christmas Day," in which, by reason of a kind deed, the mournful wail of one "Friendless and ragged and old," was turned to a song of Christmas praise:

"'He is risen! is risen!' I said.
Oh, lift your heads, ye gates!
For the King of Glory waits.'
And my soul rose up to meet
The Lord of the hungry and cold,
The Christ of the wicked and old."

"Shepherd Davie," is a rarely pathetic tale by Alexina Chamberlain. A helpful article by Mary Proctor is entitled, "How to Trace the Constellations." Amber's "String of Beads," is as unique and fair as ever. The editor has three pages of "Reflections," pathetic, humorous, practical, political. The department of "Woman's Sphere" is timely and forceful. Various other departments all attractively presented make up an unusually good number for the close of the year.

The Goodform Company, Chicago.

THE LAWS OF LIFE, for December, maintains its customary elevation of good sense, helpfulness and inspiration along the lines of healthful living. Dr. James H. Jackson, the editor, says in the leading editorial for the month: "For thirty-five years THE LAWS OF LIFE has been teaching a rational, practical philosophy, which as its title indicates, is as comprehensive as the needs of man, for these laws apply not alone to his physical well-being, but to his higher nature as well. . . . . As long as this journal has any work to do it will continue to show in the future as in the past, excellence of simplicity in all things, to warn against the superficial and artificial habits of thought and life which rob humanity of its truest pleasures and highest good, to implant a love for nature, and trust in the natural, and hence protective ways of living, and to minister to the spiritual needs of man."

The Sanatorium Pub. Co., Dansville, N. Y.

THE STRAND MAGAZINE is a periodical of many "points." Of the humorous articles in this month's issue two are worthy of special mention. "Obstacle Races" is laughably illustrated by Frank Feller. Our serious American temperament does not relax in genuine "play" as does that of our English neighbors. Races, in which there is more of frolic than earnest—a healthful predominance—are a common sport across the water, and the abovenamed article is a very lively, laugh provoking description of such an one. "Zig Zags at the Zoo" is by Arthur Morrison. This month the Zig-Zag is all "Leonine," and the artist, H. R. Millar, has drawn lions *ad infinitum*, lions in repose and lions rampant, lions in the agonies of toothache and lions in the bliss of being fed, lions royal and lions plebeian; the last one on the scene is Victor, "perfectly friendly with those he knows. He might almost be allowed out, were it not that the artists and the photographers and the daubers, and sketchers who are neither, would probably suffer from his natural indignation So he sits behind the bars and dreams of the golden time when all things shall be free and equal and he shall kick those people and all their works into the outer darkness." And no wonder!

George Newnes, Ltd., 8–11 South Hampton St., London, Eng.

THE CALIFORNIAN ILLUSTRATED MAGAZINE presents the usual feast of good things in its December number. Its initial article is not of winter snows and frosty Christmas, but of "California Wild Flowers," by Bertha F. Herrick, illustrated from photographs. The stories in this issue are of marked interest: "Payable to Bearer" by Marion Hill, and "One Christmas Dawning," by Clare Carlyle. "Navidad,—Christmas Day with the Early Californians," by Don Arturo Bandini, is a very readable reminiscence. Of ecclesiastical interest is Rev. A. C. Hirst's opening paper on "Methodism in California."

The Californian Publishing Co., San Francisco.

CURRENT LITERATURE presents on its opening pages this month an illustrated article entitled "The Books of the Season" which has doubtless proved a valuable aid to the great army of gift seekers at this busy Christmas time. The remainder of the volume is made up of the cream of articles from new books and magazines, presenting a varied and excellent bill of fare for the hungry reader.

Current Literature Publishing Co., New York City.

LIFE AND LIGHT FOR WOMAN is published by the Woman's Board of Missions, being designed to afford a means of communication between the missionaries in the field and those in the country, and between the different workers in the home churches.

Address Miss Mary T. Caldwell, secretary, 1 Congregational House, Boston.

The Young Woman's Christian Association has for its organ the EVANGEL, a bright little periodical which aims to keep in close touch with the most praiseworthy work of this organization. Aside from the items of interest to those in the field there is matter of more general interest including outlines for Bible study, practical suggestions for Christian work, and strong words of counsel to young women. A news department, embracing reports from the various states, is filled with matter for encouragement to those who hold themselves responsible for the Y. W. C. A. work.

1301–1302 Venetian Building, Chicago.

For the sake of good citizenship in this good country of ours, it is well that old as well as young have acquaintance with this magazine, CURRENT HISTORY. It supplements the daily and weekly paper and preserves that which is most interesting and valuable. It supersedes the old "annuals," for it gives the yearly volume in quarterly installments, and keeps one posted through the year. Its illustrations are all of the highest class and include maps, drawings of public buildings in all parts of the world, excellent portraits of the great men of the day who are foremost in the various spheres of life, or who have lately died, etc.

Current History Publishing Co., Detroit, Mich.

THE HOMILETIC REVIEW completes in the December number its twenty-fourth volume. Its contents, always thoughtful and practical, are markedly so this month. Bishop Warren enters a discussion on "How far should appeals to fear of future retribution enter into preaching?" Wm. Elliot Griffin, D. D., tells "The Story of the Leyden Pastor." Rev. James F. Campbell considers "Spirituality an Element in True Exegesis." Rev. H. H. Emmett contributes "The Indian Problem" as looked at from an Indian standpoint. Such are only a few of the numerous contributions, worthy, all of them, a careful consideration.

Funk & Wagnalls Company, 18 and 20 Astor Place, New York City.

ALL AROUND THE YEAR is a dainty calendar for 1893, issued by Lee & Shepard, of Boston. The twelve months are represented by twelve pictures of little people, *à la* Kate Greenaway, each picture bearing a brief but pithy sentence, the whole being the quaintest, shortest, and most aptly illustrated love story of the season. The author is J. Pauline Sunter. The calendar is fastened by white silk cord and suspended by a delicate silver chain.

NEW BOOKS.

A booklet in blue and gold cover is quietly circulating about, that Loyal Temperance Legioners in every state would do well to secure and examine. It is the Convention Program of the Wisconsin L. T. L's, of whom Mrs. Annie J. Bradbury is superintendent. This wide-awake, earnest body of young people have held two state conventions. At the last one, could he have been present, and perhaps he was, King Alcohol must surely have trembled at the evidences of what is "growing up" over against his strongholds. This booklet-program contains as much of the enthusiasm and condensed *sense* of the convention as could well be caught in type, and will be a source of helpful suggestion and inspiration to any young people who may desire to emulate the worthy example of Wisconsin.

845 Lake Ave., Racine, Wis.

Fifty or even twenty five years ago the "people who make books" did not make their best books for children—no, indeed! Why, even the boys and girls who were "little folks" ten years ago did not have quite as lovely books to read and pictures to "make up" stories about as the children of 1892. Among the choice things that load the Christmas counters is D. Lothrop's lovely WIDE AWAKE. It is impossible to tell in a few lines a fifth part of the contents. But there is one page that cannot be passed by. The story upon it is very short, but all true. The picture is that of D. Lothrop, whom the young people must love since he was the founder of WIDE AWAKE. It was in 1875 that the beautiful magazine was born, and when in March, 1892, the life of Daniel Lothrop went out from this beautiful earth and entered into the yet more beautiful beyond, one thing gave him peace and satisfaction—the thought that his labor, his care and his desire had borne fruit in thus helping to develop the intellectual life of America's boys and girls.

Since the passing away of the gentle poet Whittier, there has been demand for his works. AT SUNDOWN, in beautiful binding of white and gold, is a little volume, a small edition of which was printed two years ago and speedily exhausted by the author's friends. The demand for it was so great that a few poems written since its first issue have been added for the new edition named as above. The genial face of the poet greets the reader on opening the volume and gives a speedy indorsement of the contents. Here is what he writes to Oliver Wendell Holmes on his eightieth birthday:

Climbing a path which leads back never more,
We heard behind his footsteps and his cheer;
Now, face to face, we greet him standing here
Upon the lonely summit of Fourscore!
Welcome to us, o'er whom the lengthened day
Is closing and the shadows colder grow.
His genial presence like an afterglow,
Following the one just vanishing away.
Long be it ere the table shall be set
For the last breakfast of the Autocrat,
And love repeat with smiles and tears thereat
His own sweet song that time shall not forget.
Waiting with us the call to come up higher.
Life is not less, the heavens are only nigher!

Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston and New York.

How often is heard the old query, "What's in a name?" with its implied negative answer, and the accompanying bit of wisdom, "A rose by any other name would smell as sweet." But it is a fact, that many words in the English language, have, by the strange laws of association, come to possess, as it were, a spirit life of their own, so that the very form of the syllables stands for innumerable delights or horrors. The name—Nathaniel Hawthorne—seems in itself to awaken a train of thoughts that are peopled with all sorts of weird mysticisms and beautiful imagery, and no one could doubt for a moment that Nathaniel Hawthorne's WONDER-BOOK for boys and girls is a treasure house full of rare gems with no cheap or common glitter. The heroes and heroines—a lively group of children—are named Periwinkle, Dandelion, Huckleberry, Squash Blossom, Milkweed, Sweet Fern, Cowslip, Primrose, Plantain and Buttercup, for, says the author, "I am afraid to tell you their names, or even to give them any names which other children have ever been called by; because, to my certain knowledge, authors sometimes get themselves into great trouble by accidentally giving the names of real persons to the characters in their books." And what child would not rather read about "Cowslip" than "Tom Smith"? Eustace Bright is the student who loved the little ones and told them the Tanglewood stories, these being none other than old classical myths dressed up—not down—for modern children: The Gorgon's Head, The Golden Touch, The Paradise of Children, The Chimera, etc. The book is made a "thing of beauty" and a "joy forever" in its artistic dress, the production of which is an art in which the publishers, Houghton, Mifflin & Co., excel.

THE UNION SIGNAL

Christmas Number

"THOU HAST GIVEN A BANNER TO THEM THAT FEAR THEE; THAT IT MAY BE DISPLAYED BECAUSE OF THE TRUTH."

Volume XVIII.—No. 51.] CHICAGO, December 22, 1892. [Price $1.00 per Year in Advance

SINCE OUR LAST ISSUE.

Heavy snowstorms are reported from the southwestern states.

James G. Blaine, America's great statesman, is lying at the point of death.

Fifty thousand of the Columbian souvenir half dollars arrived in Chicago December 18.

Mr. Gladstone has summoned the English Cabinet to a special meeting to discuss Home Rule for Ireland.

Steamship agents announce, as the immediate outcome of suspension of immigration, that ocean passenger rates will be increased.

The Panama canal troubles in France led to the resignation of M. Rouvier, the Minister of Finance, last week, and M. Tirard was appointed in his stead.

The National Council of Women met in triennial session at the Palmer House, Chicago, December 16. Mrs. Matilda B. Carse represented the National W. C. T. U.

Three mass-meetings were held in Chicago last week to protest against the efforts of the World's Fair Directory to keep the World's Fair open on Sunday despite their agreement to the contrary.

The presidents of a number of clubs and other organizations of Chicago have issued a call for a public mass-meeting December 22, to devise ways and means of cleansing the thoroughfares of the World's Fair city.

Senator Jones, delegate from America, made an impressive speech before the International Monetary Conference still in session in Brussels, last week, urging the monetization of silver and its acceptance as a standard of currency by all nations.

The American Federation of Labor, in session at Philadelphia, was addressed by ex-Senator Henry W. Blair, of New Hampshire, on his new school system *apropos* to the resolution that since strikes and boycott had failed as weapons, a campaign of education should be inaugurated by the federation.

The American Sabbath Union met in fourth annual convention at Chicago, December 13 and 14. It decided to petition Congress in favor of Sunday closing of the World's Fair; to forward a copy of its Sabbath observance resolutions to the American Federation of Labor and to raise $1,000,000 for its work the coming year.

THE creature also," says Paul, "shall be delivered from the bondage of corruption into the glorious liberty of the children of God." The creature includes all the appetites and desires incident to our physical nature. When these are under perfect control of the will then we shall have attained to that freedom from temptation and bondage of evil habits described by the apostle as the "liberty of the children of God." Will it not be a glorious liberty, when our flesh can tempt us no more because it is subdued by the Spirit? Through Christ each individual may attain to this liberty and by the union of many self-conquered Christians, the whole race shall at last be lifted to the same freedom.

WE would call our readers' special attention to the valuable letter on page fifteen concerning the National Prison Association meeting recently held in Baltimore. It is significant to note the prominent place that intemperance occupied as a cause of crime. Said Judge Wayland: "The saloon hobnobs at and with the magistrate whom it has placed in office, rejoices in a mayor of its own selection, fears no hostile legislation from the solons it has sent to the state capital and trusts to the executive veto. We know that no subject has been so thoroughly discussed as this, but we cannot afford to ignore it here." With such a stanch temperance man as ex-President Hayes at the head of this prison association we may expect marked attention to this subject.

A CALL has been issued for a conference of Christian Prohibitionists, to meet in Philadelphia, January 24, 1893, to consider the attitude of the church toward the liquor traffic, and if possible, to suggest a remedy for the present indifference of the followers of Christ. It is time that this important question be discussed, and it is to be hoped that brave, earnest words will be spoken in brotherly and Christ-like kindness. The church is the organized power for righteousness, but its present position of inertia on this vital problem is a source of satisfaction to the liquor fraternity.

THE secretary of the Blue Ribbon Army of Sweden, J. Byström, sends an encouraging account of the progress of temperance work in Sweden. Of the several societies, the Independent Order of Good Templars enrolls about fifty thousand members. The Blue Ribbon Army counts as many members. It has as workers many men of influence in church and state as well as many wealthy men. The National Good Templars is still another organization with twenty thousand members. In some places the Band of Hope unions are strong, but the women's societies are still very small and unsuccessful. All members of dissenting churches are considered abstainers. Taken all together, there are about three hundred thousand temperance friends in Sweden, a good showing in twenty years. At that time, twenty years ago, a prominent temperance lecturer who came to Sweden was thought to be more or less crazy when he taught total abstinence. The second son of the king has been quite active in the work.

AN American newly arrived in London called her friend to the window of her apartment at about ten o'clock in the morning, with the words, "Look up, is that the sun or the moon?" A dull, copper-looking object was dimly seen through the famous and infamous London fog. There was in this incident matter for reflection, and the observer at once likened the situation to that of the temperance movement. The sun of truth shines always clear and bright, but the perception of it depends on the medium through which its light comes to the eye. Ignorance, prejudice, tradition, personal interest and personal appetite are the fogs through which that sun feebly struggles in our day. But the brightness of its shining will increase in proportion to the dispersion of these fogs. The cuttle-fish darkens all the water round itself, and then, perhaps, thinks this absence of light is the fault of somebody else. So it is with many minds, they emit difficulties, dangers and distress, it is their natural quality, for which they are to be pitied and prescribed for, rather than ostracised and blamed.

WE took occasion recently to write the Department of the Interior, Census Office, Washington, to learn the number of females of foreign birth in the United States in comparison with the number of native birth. We had formerly stated that there were probably three natives to every one of foreign birth; when, behold, the results show that the proportion is one foreign woman to six and a fraction native born, so that the demonstration is complete as to where American ideas, education and religion are located in this country. It is in the heads and hearts of the women. We wonder if any statesman will take that into his cranium and let it work its proper course in his thinking; and, best of all, his action as a patriot and a Christian. We give the figures so that our readers can work out the results for themselves. The number of females of foreign birth, in the United States, is four millions one hundred and eighty two thousand, four hundred and seventeen. The number of females, native birth, is twenty six million three hundred and seventy-one thousand nine hundred and fifty-three; as demonstrated by the first count of the returns made under the eleventh census.

THE Chicago Free Kindergarten Association, located at 2901 Indiana avenue, began its work of establishing free kindergartens in this city some twelve years ago. There were only two or three at first, but others have been opened from year to year until now the kindergartens under the direct control of the association number twenty one. These schools, accommodating from forty to one hundred and twenty children each, are supported by churches, benevolent societies, individuals, or by private subscription. The principal of each school is a full graduate of the free Normal training class maintained by the association, and her assistants are the students in the training school. Such students receive not only thorough training in Froebel's philosophy and method of education, but special lessons in music, physical culture, natural sciences, psychology and Bible study from the most competent teachers in these departments. The great aim of the true kindergarten is to develop harmoniously the body, mind and soul of the child.

PRESIDENT HIGINBOTHAM has sent a circular letter to each representative and senator of the United States Congress pleading for a reconsideration of the condition attached to the gift to the World's Fair, which demands the closing of the gates on Sunday. President Higinbotham informs the congressmen that postal cards have been sent out indiscriminately to the men of the country and that the responses show that three out of four are in favor of the opening of the gates on Sunday. One very significant circumstance is that it is men, and men alone, whose opinion has been asked, and yet if women, as the devotees of woman's sphere assert, are the ones to whom is specially intrusted the education of children, surely the voice of the mothers of the land should be heard upon this matter. No one can doubt that if their vote were taken the result would not be three to one in favor of Sunday opening. Why this complete ignoring of women, within whose "sphere" this question certainly lies? The conundrum is not a difficult one to answer. Simply this: "You can't vote, ladies, you can't vote." Congressmen and other officials care nothing for the wishes of a disfranchised class.

THE Illinois Woman's Press Association held a memorial service for Miss West on Monday evening, December 11, at the Palmer House, Chicago. This was especially appropriate, as she had been the president of the association since its inception. The members feel that they have lost their strong arm and wise counselor. The service opened with the rendition by Mrs. Crane of Mendelssohn's "Consolation," which was followed by prayer, voiced by the Rev. Augusta J. Chapin. Preliminary remarks on Miss West as "Our President" were made by Mrs. Mary Irene Dye, and an introductory sketch was given by Mrs. Elizabeth A. Reed. Miss West's favorite and familiar hymn, "I'm the Child of a King," was sung by Mrs. Clara D. Stacey, all joining in the chorus. Her patriotic services were remembered by Mrs. Louise R. Wardner, who detailed her activity in the organizing of soldiers' aid societies. Her educational work was presented by Mrs. Mary A. Ahrens, who had known her for thirty nine years, and her editorial and temperance work were briefly touched upon by Mrs. M. F. Swarthout. Miss Emily A. Kellogg, with whom she had made her home for seven years, spoke of her home life, after which Mrs. Stacey sang a solo, "Lead, Kindly Light." Dr. Stockham gave various interesting reminiscences, and extracts from letters from Japan were then read by Miss Julia P. Leavens. "In Memoriam," in verse, was given by Mrs. Sallie M. Moses. The parting hours in California were described by Mrs. Sarah Wilder Pratt and Miss Kate Will, who was the last of her Chicago friends to see her, having bid her good by at Tacoma. Several spoke informally of various traits of Miss West's character. The hymn, "Blest be the Tie that Binds," was sung by all, and the benediction was pronounced by Rev. **Augusta J. Chapin.**

CHRISTMAS DAY.

BY KATHARINE LENTE STEVENSON.

O, to have been with the shepherds on the far Judean plain,
When the radiant hosts came down to earth, with Heaven's own glad refrain!
Oh, to have heard that music! to have bowed 'neath the dazzling light,
Which shone from the forms that had basked for aye in God's own glory bright—
That first glad Christmas day!

Oh, to have heard the glad message which came to the shepherd's ears!
"Good tidings of great joy I bring you; give over for aye your fears;
On earth, so long rent with turmoil, on earth peace shall henceforth dwell,
Good will unto mankind ever, 'tis the reign of Immanuel"—
That first glad Christmas day.

Oh, to have knelt by the manger! to have seen the wondrous Child!
To have clasped to one's longing bosom the pure and undefiled;
To have known with a deep, soul-knowing, that life's strife should henceforth cease,
Since, to His own throne in the hearts of men, had come the Prince of Peace—
That first glad Christmas day.

. . . . . .

But the long years lie between us and that Christmas long ago,
And the wondrous song which the angels sang seems hushed to a wail of woe:
For not yet to His world wide kingdom has come the Prince of Peace,
Not yet from the woes which haunt men's lives has dawned the full release—
E'en on this Christmas day.

But the "tidings" ring out forever; for each day is the Saviour's birth
Wrought out again in the bitter throes of this sad and sin-sick earth;
Each day, on their glad evangel, the angels to men wing their flight,
And speak their "Fear not" in the deepest gloom of the darkest, saddest night—
Making a Christmas day.

Each day where the war wages fiercest, the Prince of our Peace is born;
The robe of His healing toucheth the lives which are most forlorn;
And His kingdom daily deepens in its hold on the hearts of men.
Opening up to their eyes fair visions, far beyond the shepherds' ken—
On this glad Christmas day.

For we see that the peace He bringeth is a peace born of constant strife:
That the crown of His kingdom's glory is the laying down of life;
That His chosen ones are anointed to wrestle, and not to reign,
To be one in His own great sacrifice, to joy in the cross and its pain—
This is His Christmas day.

And we know that the throne He buildeth is built on redress of wrong;
We can see His own stately steppings the world's by-ways among;
We know that whate'er opposeth the ultimate good of each man,
Has never a place in His purpose vast, a part in His perfect plan—
For the great Christmas day.

So we bow to-day by the manger, and gladly lift up each voice
With the thrill of our hearts' deep passion, in the might of His own "Rejoice";
We see what the shepherds saw not; we hear what they could not hear;
He is born to live in our hearts for aye, and we cannot doubt nor fear
On this glad Christmas day.

Aye, we see that the light is spreading, that the East is all aflame
With the swift blaze of the sun-burst; with that dawn when, at His great name,
The sons of men from all nations shall cast their crowns at His feet,
And in peace born of sin's last conquest all earth and heaven shall meet—
That coming Christmas day.

Boston, Mass.

THE CAPTURE OF COLONEL SOLON ADSIT.

A Christmas Story.

BY ELIZABETH CUMINGS.

WINTER emphasizes the year. When one can pick a rose or an orange at Christmas, time slips away on velvet feet, and this was one reason Col. Solon Adsit had given small thought to his age, until the death of his faithful old mammy, Aunt Juno, put a final end to his domestic comfort, and drove him to the democratic hospitality of the widow Jordan's boarding-house. He was not, to be sure, a regular boarder, for he retained his house. But he felt humiliated to be a "mealer." No Adsit he had ever heard of had ever been a "mealer." And in this chagrin he discovered himself no longer young, for when the years leave no other trace they cut across the mind all sorts of curious webs of prejudice, which grow with our growth, until in age they give each one of us a distinctive quality.

As the son of a wealthy planter who adored Calhoun, and a whilom wearer of the gray, his sympathies were entirely Southern, and as became a man of fifty-five he was in all things conservative. At the same time, his quiet life in quaint Palmetto had kept warm within him those youthful enthusiasms, and that sensitiveness of feeling which belong with the early twenties. Of course he had, though a bachelor, a distinct notion of what he preferred in women, and it must be admitted that his ideal was not modern. It was therefore with something very like nerve shock that he heard Mrs. Jordan announce one evening that a lady was going to speak the very next night at the Methodist church.

It was November, and two oak sticks spluttered on the andirons, while two coal-oil lamps, very corpulent in the middle, and furnished with red wicks, gave light at the table.

"I've felt like I'd enjoy to go," continued the widow in a tone which indicated she was not quite sure that her desire was above criticism. "The lecturer's some relation to the minister's wife, and my half brother's, John Parkhouse's, wife's sister told me last winter, she lives up to Ill'noy, that some women up there speak most surprisin' well. She told me she'd heard as many as three at Ipavy. I reckon that was the name of the town where she lives at, but I ain't so mighty certain. Did you ever hear a lady lecture, Colonel Adsit?"

"No, ma'am," replied the colonel loftily. "I never saw a female on the rostrum."

"You've seen 'em on the stage, I reckon," said Mr. Even Pratt, who sat at the lower end of the table with the regular boarders—Mr. Pratt was in the retail dry goods trade and cultivated a lively manner—"but," his face became grave, "I can't see why they want to leave home to talk. They have it all their own way there."

Mr. Pratt was for the fourth time a widower and was supposed to be looking about for a fifth consort. "And it strikes me," he continued, "that as women ain't in public life, they're out o' their sphere a-talking of public matters, even though they be *reformers*. It seems like to me there's men enough to tend to *reforms*," and with a comprehensive glance and smile at the twenty or more boarders and mealers, and a wide display of a double set of conspicuously false teeth, he attacked the cold bacon and cabbage with renewed vigor.

"It's a Northern lady," explained Mrs. Jackson, a plump and florid milliner whose head was ornamented with a structure holding many gray birds, dead, of course, but still suggesting suffering. "You know they go in for things we don't. I'd like to see how she dresses, for they do say she lives in Chicago."

"I know all about Chicago," said Mr. Beam, a red-nosed old man at the colonel's right hand, and who wheezed with asthma. "One o' my cousins was up there afo' th' wa' an' he said it wan't no ways fit for white folks to live in. He said it was a bog prairie, an' the winters went to your marrer bones."

"What's the lady's name?" demanded Mrs. Truefit, Mrs. Jordan's mother, who began to feel stirrings of curiosity, the only emotion she could now gratify.

"Her name's Hannahs," replied Mr. Pratt with another display of false teeth. "I've seen it some'ers; it's Mrs. Fanny Breeze Hannahs. She's a goin' to talk about temperance; it'll be total abstinence, I reckon. I don't allow to take anything stronger'n pep'mint after she's been here."

The colonel's black eyes snapped. He opened his lips, but closed them in silence. At fifty-five one has learned the futility of retort. But that evening as he sat by his own hearth, the colonel saw a strange panorama among the shadows, for the name of Fanny Breeze had power to conjure up his past. When he was a young fellow of twenty he had gone North one summer with his mother to a quaint old town that hummed with activity at one side and slept in snug comfort at the other. Never before had he seen such grass, such clover, such hollyhocks or such swinging daisies. Never had he seen them since And it was in Amsterdam that he had lost his young heart

His first sight of her was just at dusk as she came slowly up the grass pink bordered walk that led to his Aunt Fanny's front door. She wore a white sunbonnet far back on her pretty head, disclosing how distractingly her chestnut hair waved about her delicate face. Now, as the North wind blew till the tall, red cedars by the windows responded with a mournful sighing, and the sprawling figtrees rattled their crooked branches, he remembered the Fanny of his youthful acquaintance was afraid of the dark and of spiders. He knew it was the fashion for Northern women to sign their names as Mr. Pratt had given the name of the lecturer, and that public speaking to them was something to be undertaken or not with almost perfect liberty, but he could not fancy his Fanny standing up before an audience save in the security of a church choir to sing a hymn. Moreover, next to his own repugnance to civil office was his dislike of any publicity for a woman. But this was to be a temperance lecture, and the colonel had left no stone unturned to shut up the groggeries of Palmetto, and to close up the "wet" department in its groceries. He felt he could not in reason stay away.

And the war and its consequence had alone prevented his striving to make his early love his wife. "I never saw another woman who displaced her," he told the fire with a sigh. "There was a gulf between southern Georgia and the hills of New York after Lee's surrender, but it wasn't as wide as I then thought, and if I had tried harder I might have got track of her." Theback log broke into a heap of glowing coals. "After all, she was named for my mother's sister, and I used to love her, and if she is coming to Palmetto the very least I can do is to go and hear her. If a woman has cause to talk in public at all it is on the subject of temperance," with which reflection he put out his lamp.

Now if the colonel felt the obligation of his principles and that he was the only survivor of two of the best families of the county, little Mr. Wimper, the Methodist sexton, felt the deference he owed the colonel, and walked him straightway into the most conspicuous place in the meeting house, where Mr. Atkinson, the minister, espied him, and at once swept down upon him with a request to introduce the speaker.

"But I never introduced a ah-lady," objected the colonel, "and I'm not sure that I—"

"My dear brother, introduce her just as you would anybody," interrupted Mr. Atkinson, and then bobbed away toward the study door. It was plain he expected the colonel to follow him, and as most of us do what is expected of us, whether we enjoy it or not, the colonel soon found himself face to face with a slim, blonde young woman, who looked at him with serious blue eyes and who evidently considered speaking upon temperance as a duty and a privilege she was competent to meet. It was not the Fanny of his youth, but it certainly was a very charming Fanny who smiled upon him, and despite prejudice, he found the lecture so admirable he waited to express his pleasure at its close, and he made it a point to call at the parsonage the very next morning. He had thought he would make inquiries about Fanny Breeze, of Amsterdam, but when the lecturer told him her birthplace was in Michigan and that she intended to remain in Palmetto for a month or six weeks after giving a lecture at Live Oak, he asked no questions. He wanted to ask Mr. Atkinson something about the late Mr. Hannahs, for he took it for granted the lecturer was a widow. But it was against the Adsit traditions to be curious. Then the colonel had a prejudice against second marriages for women. If he wanted to know something about Mr. Hannahs he also did not want to know about him, so contradictory is human nature.

The next few weeks went by like a dream. Just how often he visited the parsonage, and just how many points of interest he discovered about Palmetto out of which to frame excuses for inviting Mrs. Hannahs to ride in his neat phaeton, he never afterwards could remember, but the final touch that transmuted admiration and liking into love, he always knew was given by his Aunt Betty Peasley.

Aunt Betty was born a judge, and she had the judge plainness of speech. When therefore she met the colonel in the postoffice, she began at him without ceremony.

"I should like to know, Solon, if it is true that you are courting a Yankee lecturing woman," she said shrilly, and fixing upon him a pair of shrewd, gray eyes; "I've told everybody that's spoken to me there's not a word of truth in the story, but I am contradicted right and left, and I don't want to make an old idiot of myself."

"Naturally not," assented the colonel gravely, and stroking his dark beard.

"Well, all I can say is, that if at your age you are going to marry a woman the very antipodes of a Southern lady, *you're* the idiot," retorted Aunt Betty, who was always exasperated by the colonel's coolness. "But you haven't told me what to say to people."

"You can tell them I am courting Mrs. Hannahs," said the badgered colonel, drawing up his six feet two of height very straight, "and that I shall marry her if she will accept me, and I will add in confidence, a lady is a lady, North or South."

He went directly to the parsonage where he found Mrs. Hannahs busy with some gay little work, which she explained was to be in time Christmas presents for the little Atkinsons.

"Time was when I had a Christmas gift," said the colonel gravely. "I wonder if I am too old now, Mrs. Hannahs?"

"*Miss* Hannahs," corrected the lady gently, and blushing. "Excuse me but I was never married. I was named for my dear Aunt Fanny. It was what I saw her suffer from her second husband that made me willing to give my time and strength to the temperance work."

"Her second husband!" echoed the colonel, his romantic old heart rent by conflicting emotions.

"You knew her then?"

"My mother's sister Fanny married Nicholas Breeze, of Amsterdam, and her husband's brother Roger had a daughter Fanny," explained the colonel. "But you haven't answered my question. Am I too old for a Christmas gift? I want you to marry me."

The wedding came off Christmas day in the morning, and there was a Christmas dinner that all Palmetto talked of for a year. Colonel Adsit's pine lands and cotton crops had been making him rich, though till now the money had given him small comfort. He even sent for all the far away Adsit cousins in the next county, and to this generosity was due the speech which after the wedding ceremony was the feature of the occasion. Uncle Barlow Adsit, who liked a glass of wine with his dinner and was often much the worse for something stronger, was the speaker.

"Ladies and gentlemen, I give you the bride," he said, holding up a glass of water which he eyed seriously. "I give you this toast in Adam's wine, which, to be sure must 'a been mighty strengthenin' an' healthy, fo' th' Scripter says he lived to be nine hundred and thirty years old, an' a monsous heap o' tribulation he must 'a seen, an' a right smart o' th' hardest kind o' wo'k to git th' world kinder o' started up like, not to mention his bein' sent out o' Paradise, which it do appear to me was in some ways excusable sinct it was a lady an' his own wife as give him the apple. But to return to our subject, the bride. We're livin' in a time in which they's a mighty heap o' new things to be learned, an' new dewin's to be done, an' to an' old-fashioned fellow like me it's comfortin' that certain old dewin's is yet kep' up, like Christmas an' weddin's." After the laughter had subsided, Uncle Barlow ambled to his climax: —"and on this joyful occasion, which is most uncommon joyful owin' to the stubbornness o' bachelors to be injuced to happier modes an' manners o' livin', I am struck first by th' fact that the bride is a Yankee, an' second by the fact that she is th' fust Yankee that ever did, though it be well know that he served with distinction endurin' th' co'se o' th' late wa', capture an' take prisoner our esteemed an' accomplished relative, the colonel. Speakin' fo' myself, it has occurred to me that now is the time to make the promise I've put off from time to time, fo' lack o' presiverance,—an'—not to put too fine a point upon it, courage, viz; to stick to this tipple." He shook the glass of water and tried to smile, but his lips quivered. "I make that promise now to you kinfolk, all, in honor of the bride, who it do seem to me has brought most handsome, our esteemed an' accomplished relative, the colonel, into th' union."

S. Evanston, Ill.

RANDOM THOUGHTS ON CURRENT THEMES.

BY B. O. FLOWER.

THE RECENT ELECTION.

The last election has been suggestive in many ways, and though the immediate results are not what reformers could wish, it is probable that they are the best under existing circumstances which could follow so recent an awakening of the public mind along various lines of reformative thought.

From the incoming party we can expect little, if any, improvement in the direction of real reform; indeed, during the past decade the battle between the two old parties has been a contest for spoils, and may it not be the very best thing possible that after the Republican party had had full sway in all branches of the government and had been enabled to translate its ideals into stern facts, to the great satisfaction of multi-millionaires, that the democracy should now for a brief season control the government and enforce its ideals? That the Democratic party will give no better satisfaction than the Republican party, aside from exhibiting less monarchical or Hamiltonian tendencies, I think goes without saying.

There are two elements almost equally strong in the Democratic party; one represents what would be called Jacksonian democracy, and is opposed to centralization and special legislation; the other represents the plutocratic power or the Wall street influence, which, while striving to retain the confidence of voters by the vague cry of reform and by denunciation of trusts and monopolies, will carefully prevent the enactment of all legislation which would strike at the root of trusts and monopolies. Thus we find in Democracy of to day a party which is divided against itself and which can no more satisfy the expectation of the industrial millions than has the Republican party during the past four years.

I think in the long run the result of the November vote will prove the best possible thing that could have happened. The whole election has swept from power with a mighty blow a great party which had proved recreant to duty, a once great party which had degenerated into the willing tool of combined wealth and which, while masquerading in the livery of heaven, was serving the ends of conscienceless plutocracy and rumocracy, and from the wreck of this party hundreds of thousands of noble men and women will emerge, unshackled by old-time prejudice and ready to attach themselves to parties which are vitalized by moral ideals.

WHAT OF THE FUTURE?

It is exceedingly difficult to foreshadow the future, because the reform forces lack that compact organization which counts for so much at the present time, and they have the daily press, with few exceptions, against them. Moreover, they have as yet to learn the great lesson of forbearance and toleration within their ranks. Instead of sinking all minor differences and waging persistent warfare against the common enemy, many of our reformers defeat all practical good for the majority by warring among themselves. If we can bring our forces to work together, with a broad, tolerant spirit present, and if high ideals and moral conviction rule instead of expediency, I believe in four years the industrial millions will sweep the land, carrying with them all the moral impetus which characterized the entrance into power of the Republican party when the rail splitter of Illinois rode into the White House.

THE MISTAKE OF MANY REFORMERS.

To my mind many reformers make a fatal mistake in assuming that the problems of "money, land and transportation" are merely economical expedients. At the present junction these issues enter into ethics, nay, they assume cardinal proportions, because with the circulating medium restricted and in the hands of a few, with land held for speculative purposes, and with the great railroad trusts levying unjust tariff, the millions who produce on the one hand and consumers on the other become the prey of the few. Thus the poor are necessarily growing poorer that a few may revel in fabulous wealth, and the results of these unjust conditions are becoming more and more apparent every year in the rapidly increasing number of paupers and dependents, and in the rapid accumulation of vast sums of wealth in the hands of a few individuals. This poverty, which so largely results from injustice, is as debasing as the vast accumulation of wealth in the hands of a few shrewd men is menacing to liberty and republican institutions. Hence these issues are among the prime factors entering into ethics of to day which we cannot ignore or relegate to a secondary place.

That social and economic conditions demand prompt adjustment, which this triple contention involves, will be readily seen if we consider for a moment facts as they exist. For example, let us note the following significant points: 1. In the city of New York last year according to the judicial records, there were 29,720 warrants for eviction issued. 2. The real estate mortgage indebtedness in the five states of Illinois, Iowa, Missouri, Kansas and Nebraska, according to Mr. Porter's census, amounts to the startling sum of $1,174,733,241. 3. The official mortgage record for Nebraska for the year ending May 31, 1892, shows a net increase of mortgage indebtedness of $18,221,221.

These are straws which reveal conditions alarming and deplorable and which demand immediate and radical economic measures. I would not, however, minify the other noble reforms upon which human progress depends. The evil of the saloon power menaces the land as does the power of plutocracy. It is a short-sighted vision which beholds evil only in one. Again, and to my mind of supreme importance is the question of woman's part in government.

WOMAN AND THE STATE.

Believing most profoundly as I do that we must look to woman for the triumph of temperance and a higher standard of morals by the elevation of the popular ideal of ethics, I regard her franchise a prime necessity, and favor every rational or practical step toward this end. It has been unfortunate, in my judgment, that friends of woman suffrage have been less practical in their efforts in the past. They have overlooked the utility of concentration of forces. Let me illustrate. It is useless to expect woman suffrage to be carried at present in the conservative eastern states where conventionalism and the liquor power are localized and have anæsthetized the popular mind.

But there are a number of western states which with concerted action might be easily won. If I were man

ping out a campaign, I would select three or four states at first, make arrangements with leading suffragists and influential women throughout the United States to give a certain number of addresses for the party which would unequivocally pledge itself to unqualified suffrage for women. Having this pledge, I would next wait on the People's party, as they are in my judgment the most reformative party of the west which controls a powerful vote. If they refused the pledge, I would try one of the older parties. If a campaign be ably mapped out, I do not doubt that in a short time a cluster of states would attain constitutional amendments giving women the right of suffrage and these states would soon explode the old objections to woman suffrage which are still urged and parroted by tens of hundreds of thoughtless people.

A HIGHER ETHICAL STANDARD FOR MEN A NECESSITY.

If our civilization is to avoid the shipwreck of other intellectual civilizations, it will be by elevation of masculine morals. We must abolish the double ethical standard and demand "a white life for two." We must raise the standard of masculine morality or woman's degradation will follow. And this is one reason why it is of paramount importance for woman to enjoy the right of franchise. The extent of the terrible moral lethargy among the young men of our universities and amid conventional society was vividly impressed by the actions of hundreds of students of Yale and Princeton colleges in New York City on Thanksgiving night, after the annual foot ball game had been played between the clubs of these colleges. The newspaper reports of the disgraceful actions of these young men occupied columns of disgusting detail, but I saw no editorial protests. The concert halls where liquors were sold and variety performances were on the boards, were not only thronged by these young men, but every suggestive song or action of the ballet met with wild applause and frequently elicited low remarks. The Hoffman House bar and that of the Fifth Avenue hotel and other drinking resorts were thronged by half-intoxicated young college men who made night hideous with songs and cheap slang college cries. One incident reported by the daily press will indicate the temper of scores of these liquor-depraved young men. I will give it exactly as reported by a leading New York daily.

"On the way some of the happy *avant-couriers* caught up a Tenderloin lassie, and half hoisting her, half hugging her, they ran down to Twenty-third street and through Thirty third street to Sixth Avenue, whooping and guying the girl. As she passed by the Fifth Avenue Hotel portico half a dozen lusty young boys boosted her on their shoulders, and shouting for Yale in tipsy tones, turned the corner to the cross street. Somebody made a rough tug at her petticoat and tore off half a yard of edging. There was a wild scrimmage for the trophy, and in the set-to the leaders let go of the girl and she escaped."

And these are the young men which our leading universities are turning out, and who expect to marry pure, virtuous women. That public sentiment does not resent such actions indicates the prevalence of an amazingly low standard of morals among men. And yet, nothing is plainer than that masculine immorality, through subtle psychic atmosphere and through the inexorable law of heredity, will eventually lead to the degradation of womanhood, unless an upward bent is given to morals.

THE PRESENT.

The present is a wonderful age. The mind of the people was never more receptive, nor was there ever a more general soul-hunger on the part of the millions for that true religion which translates itself into life rather than dogma, and finds its highest expression in the Golden Rule, and is echoed in these sublime lines of Whittier:

"O brother man! fold to thy heart thy brother.
Where pity dwells, the love of God is there;
To worship rightly is to love each other,
Each smile a hymn, each kindly deed a prayer."

Boston, Mass.

FAIR-Y TALES.

The Columbian Bazaar.

BY B. V. CUSHMAN, M. D.

The Queen of Spells reigned in Mrs. Potter Palmer's castle by the lake, for three weeks before the doors were thrown open to the happy select public honored with an "invitation" to buy tickets for the Columbian Bazaar. The gracious mistress literally turned herself "out of house and home," and for the time gave possession to the ladies of the Friday Club, whose happy thought it was to produce this charming entertainment for the benefit of the Children's Home at the World's Fair. The cynic says "Charity has become a fad." It is a good sign that charity can be a fad. The beauty of other days was proverbially selfish, and granddames with servants had nothing in common with toiling mothers, while the "great social event" was too often only the court of pride and envy. The modern woman of wealth and leisure has learned that joy flows in through the channel that carries help out to those less fortunate than herself, so it has come to pass that elegant toilets and dainty refreshments are not the end—although they may very properly be the accessories—of the social gathering, and ordinarily the "tea," "lunch" or "evening" is but a sugar-coating for some philanthropic project. It is right. Pleasure and love were made to walk together.

Such groupings, under one roof, of warlike nations and discordant races, even in mimic pageant, presages the dawn of universal peace and the restoration of all things. Entering the main hall, or great court of the house, the visitor was confronted by a Greek temple, where no less than ten bewitching money changers sat in artfully artless Greek costumes, to beguile the victim with a catalogue, which of course he must have. He was then delivered into the hand of the Turk, to be served with coffee, and for a ransom to buy the cup he drank in, and pay for being served by the Sultan himself. Afterward he was granted a peep into the Moorish throne-room with dark-eyed maidens "circling round" in dizzying grace, till he was not sure that his cup had contained only temperance coffee. There was a confusion of red flags with star and crescent, swinging tapestries and rare old Turkish rugs. Presto! He was in the dining room, presided over by Pocahontas selling trinkets. Beside there were ladies in Colonial costume, and two prim Puritan maidens.

He hurries through France—reign of Louis XVI.—in the parlor, Germany and Holland in the library, to reach the Spanish booth in the art gallery, which was the special pride of the display. It was arranged to simulate a street scene. Valisi and eight members of his mandolin orchestra contributed their rare music for three days and evenings to the success of the Spanish department. The dancing peasant girls every few minutes were rewarded with a shower of silver. Great Britain was ensconsed in Mrs. Palmer's beautiful chamber, with its ebony and gold finishings, where Mary, Queen of Scots, Queen Anne and Queen Henrietta Maria kept company with two Highland lassies and Irish peasant girls. In a side-show, tended by the Duchess of Devonshire, the Highland fling was danced every ten minutes to music furnished by a native Scotch piper. Admission twenty-five cents. Here, too, was the real Frances Hodgson Burnett, who chanced to be in the city at that time, selling her own books, writing her autograph upon the fly leaf. In one she wrote: "It is the boys of to-day who hold the progress of the future in their young hands. Who can say what any boy will do in the life which lies all before him?"

The great book of the sale was "Fame's Tribute to the Children," a collection of autographs which had been struck in *fac-simile* from the original collection, also here, and which, at five dollars a copy, sold so rapidly that it brought in one thousand dollars during the first six hours. Mrs. Cleveland's name follows the quaint sentiment: "Some say that ravens foster forlorn children." Her distinguished husband points to a peril not likely to befall youth of the present generation: "'Tis not good that children should not know any wickedness."

President Harrison wrote: "I feel like kneeling to children as the future sovereigns of this country. God bless them every one, and keep them in the lives they ought to live, from all that is evil, fill their little hearts with sunshine, and their mature lives with grace and usefulness."

The whole world is kin when the little people are subjects of beneficence. Orthodox pastors and theatrical stars jostled one another and bought with equal generosity. Near by, Mr. Joseph Jefferson, who has invested the poor drunkard with a charm not seen outside the drama of Rip Van Winkle, was counting out eleven dollars, the price of a doll for the little Gretchen by his side. Madame Modjeska, with her husband, Count Bozenta, were liberal buyers in all the booths. No outlay of money was deemed squandering because of the end in view, which every one knows to be a grand *crèche*, fitted up in most approved kindergarten style, where children of all ages can have a holiday while mamma sees the sights. Who knows but this may solve the chief objection to woman's franchise, "What shall be done with the baby while his mother votes?" Some future ballot system may provide for a nursery adjunct in every precinct.

HYGIENE AND SANITATION.

This bureau exists to prepare a collective exhibit illustrating the present condition of sanitary science, and has issued its first call to physicians, scientists, state boards of health, universities and all other institutions concerned in the subject. It urges that as "nowhere on the world's face are the enormous piles of masonry so numerous as in America, so nowhere on the world's face ought to be the care of public life and health so great." The plan is to display the best kinds of apparatus for physical culture, adapted to gymnastics at home in schools or gymnasiums for amusement. Food inspection will be on trial; all the best systems of drainage and sewerage for public buildings and homes; apparatus for heating, lighting and ventilating; disinfection and deodorizing; baths suited to all classes of buildings and dwellings; fire regulations, and public drinking fountains—these are among the vital topics which will be practically illustrated. But the bureau is careful for things less in the eyes of the world, but actually more in the life of the nation, as when it considers the kitchen and economic cookery; apparatus for keeping meals warm after being cooked, and dinner-pails for school children and workingmen. Healthful dress in all sorts of climates, conditions and occupation also will receive attention. This should prove one of the most practical departments of the Exposition.

A CREDIT CONGRESS

is in the hands of a committee, made up of leaders in the mercantile world. Daniel Webster said, "Credit has done more a thousand times to enrich nations than all the mines of all the world." Credit has its danger side, and to that the mercantile congress will give special attention. Bankruptcy for the individual, panic for the nation and universal "hard times," are among its liabilities. It is found that between the producer and the consumer—twixt the silkworm and the lady—there are four separate credit transactions. Whether we be wise virgins in finance, or foolish, every one of us is concerned in the questions: "How shall the credit system be surrounded with such safeguards as will avert its dangers," and "How guard against dishonest failures?" It is to be hoped that in the outcome may be conditions of larger prosperity and fewer failures in the business world.

Chicago, Ill.

A CHRISTMAS THOUGHT OF THE BOYS IN BLUE

Officers' Clubs.

BY KAPPA.

The United States is so large and the United States Army is so small, that many of our citizens know of the existence of the latter only by the annual report of its cost. In the past, the rule with some persons in authority seems to have been to treat the army as if, like a great corporation, it had no soul; and with others, to regard it as a dangerous if indeed not a hostile power.

To the units composing this army there is a veritable soul, though often a much cramped and discouraged one, and a veritable existence, though monotonous and often full of sacrifice. With the great increase of philanthropists in late years, philanthropies have also increased, and now an occasional inquiring telescope points toward the military posts. The canteen, lately re-christened the post exchange, has been discovered and written up, but so far the officers' club has not come within the sweep of its glass. One reason, perhaps, for this is, because no reference is made to it in army regulations, for it exists solely by the will and authority of the commandant of the post, and is carried under the provision for reading-rooms. These clubs are in all or nearly all large posts, and are not only similar to each other in details, but similar also to ordinary city clubs. Usually an unoccupied set of quarters, somewhat detached, yet centrally located, is designated as an officers' reading-room, and suitably repaired and altered by the quartermaster. The officers organize and proceed to create a fund with which a billiard table is bought, cards, and all kinds of games procured, and an abundance of the best and often most expensive literature is furnished. The sideboard and refrigerator are well filled with all kinds of drinks, from harmless lemonades and mineral waters to harmful champagnes and brandies. A *chef* is also in attendance to furnish light lunches. The expense to individual members, though only of secondary importance, is not inconsiderable, probably ranging from five to fifty dollars per month. Officers who wish to share any of its benefits or pleasures are expected to join the club and bear part of its financial obligations.

To reduce the temptation to gamble to its lowest terms often a rule forbids a "stake" to exceed five cents, but by far the more common practice is for officers to play or "shake" for drinks. This is sometimes done till the danger line, present from the beginning, is far passed. Thus a code of honor that forbids brother officers from preying upon each other's purses leaves them free to prey upon each other's appetites and weaknesses.

The army was organized for war, not for peace, and in these piping times these men are like workmen with their occupation gone. What can fill the great void in their daily life? How can the time be most pleasantly and quickly passed between the duty calls from *reveille* to retreat? If these questions are asked they are not answered, or only answered by the longing for companionship that instinctively directs the footsteps toward the club. As months lengthen into years this abnormal club-life becomes the normal condition of men, long isolated from the thrill and throb of the great rushing world, so that they crave it, are restless without it; thus by inexorable law it has changed from the petted slave, the pastime of an hour, to a tyrant, master and arbiter of all hours.

Many of the old officers are veterans of the Civil War, and have spent both seed time and harvest time of their lives in line of battle or marching on Indian trails or in

frontier posts. It is the duty and privilege of this government to deal kindly and leniently with those who were willing to die in order that the nation might live, and who when the bugle sounded "forward," neither faltered nor flinched.

It is true the social habits of many of these is far from exemplary, but they are to a great extent condoned on account of their long service. Those who favor the existence of the club urge that if these long accustomed to the use of stimulants could not get them in a private, quiet place they would patronize the nearest saloon. This is little less than an insult to these valiant men, the majority of whom would scorn the idea of being seen in a common saloon. As a rule they do not and will not patronize one; and to this fact may be added the other fact, that there are some officers who now drink but little, who would scarcely drink at all if the congenial and almost sole companionship of the club did not offer continual temptations.

But even if the above cases could not be helped by abolishing clubs, there is another and very different class that ought to be protected—the young lieutenants. These come to the army from three sources: first, graduates from the academy; second, promoted from the ranks; third, appointed from civil life. Scores of these are sent to the front every year to replace officers who have died, or veterans who are worn out. Those from the academy are little more than graduated school-boys, suddenly endowed with the privileges and responsibilities of men. A bright uniform fresh from Hatfield, shoulder straps, a commission signed by his excellency, the President of the United States, all this is indeed no small success. Thus equipped they are thrust into a military post where even a little rank confers some distinction, and where the new, narrow path they tread seems to lead direct to fame—who dares to say *how much?* It is not strange that their young heads rest a trifle uneasy on their young shoulders, and that they are specially susceptible to temptations from persons who are their seniors in years and their superiors in rank.

The lieutenants promoted from the ranks have their own peculiar trials to meet. There is no social change elsewhere in America at all commensurate with the one that comes to an enlisted man when he receives his commission. At this time, when he is cutting loose from his past and adjusting himself to his new, strange present, the club is at once the most dangerous and delightful of places. Of all doors, this door is widest open to him. He pays his dues and henceforth it is his club. He can now smoke, drink and play cards with officers in whose presence he was formerly required to stand at attention. He has stepped upon the plane—only the edge, it is true—that makes him in one sense an equal with every officer anywhere, in the whole army. On this auspicious occasion it requires a real nineteenth century hero to refuse to drink to his own health with, perhaps, his own captain or his own colonel.

Then there are the boys from civil life. They come from American homes and, as a rule, know as little of army ways as they do of English court life. They have not crossed the ocean, it is true—but they have crossed a line that, though invisible, divides them from civil life as completely as the ocean divides the continents. It is another and different world from the one just left—has its own customs and almost its own standards of etiquette and behavior. There are surprises everywhere—and often embarrassments. Even the closely fitting uniform seems a hindrance and not a help. But at the club there is unstudied informality and all do their best to make the new member feel at home—often regardless of his past—thoughtless of his future.

When some prominent member of the club is ordered away it is quite the thing for the club to tender him a banquet in the club rooms where wines are drank often and long. On these occasions rank high and rank low melt away and, for the time, all become free and equal—very free and very equal. The influence on the latest comers is obvious. And this goes on from year to year.

This ought not so to be. America cannot afford thus to imperil the youth of her land, the hope of her army. By an article of war, an officer who is drunk on duty may be court-martialed and dismissed from the service, and there is a growing tendency among the powers that be, not to tolerate drunkenness either in the line or ranks. There are two bits of bright lining to even this dark cloud, for some officers pass through this furnace and come forth with not even the smell of fire on their garments, and others, though they have served in the army many years, drink comparatively little. Yet these are so few as to scarcely create a ripple against the current that so strongly sets in from an opposite direction, till the wonder is, not that some fall, but that any escape.

This is the situation. The remedy is not so easy to point out. One thing, however, may be regarded as certain, until commandants of posts are forbidden to permit wines or liquors to be dispensed in government buildings these clubs are likely to continue.

Frot ——, *Texas.*

EDITORIAL CORRESPONDENCE.

WORK IN JAPAN.

DEAR UNION SIGNAL:—My last letter closed with the Hakadate meetings, the last in Hakkaido. In returning to the capital I stopped at the principal places on the line of the railroad, holding from one to four meetings in each, always with good audiences; in every place but two the only limit to their size was the capacity of the audience room. The entire trip consumed nearly three weeks, covered 1,600 miles' travel during which, according to Mr. Tsuda's estimate, I addressed 10,000 people; many of these were non-Christians and the most precious fruit of these labors which has come to me is the testimony that some have decided to give themselves to Christ because of the appeals made to them there.

Next to this is the knowledge that many Christians have been converted to the belief that temperance work is Christian work. In many places I found the greatest obstacle to be the indifference of ministers and church members—they said the church was a temperance society, therefore there was no need of special temperance work. So you see that human nature equals itself in all cases, that Japan does not differ very much from America. Wherever I spoke, in churches or to Christians, I tried to press home to their consciences the fact that temperance is one of the fruits of the Spirit, and work for temperance an important part of Christian work; that if it is confined to the church, those who need it most will not be reached, therefore they should do specific temperance work outside the church as well as inside; and that unless Christians are leaders in all moral reforms they give occasion to all non-Christians to scoff at the religion of Christ and so bring reproach on our blessed Saviour.

An amusing incident occurred in this connection. At Sendai I found more occasion to press this point than usual and so did put it strongly. My interpreter was Mr. Tanaka, an earnest Christian, and a very intelligent man, being an evangelist, a graduate of the Doshisa. He accompanied me the most of the next week as interpreter. At Fukushima, where I could stay but one night, they insisted I must give the lectures, saying I could rest between, while one of their men spoke ten or fifteen minutes. I reached the town at three o'clock in the afternoon, and had held a workers' meeting from then until five, and the evening meeting was to begin at six, but as they seemed so hungry for speeches I consented to speak twice. The man who was to speak between my two talks spoke an hour instead of ten minutes, and at its close it seemed to me time to go home, especially as we had to be up at five the next morning to take an early train. So when my second turn came, I spoke just four minutes; this should have taken Mr. Tanaka six or eight minutes to interpret, bnt he kept going on and on till I thought that like Tennyson's brook, he would "go on forever." But he did finally stop at the end of thirty-seven minutes, undoubtedly impressing his audience, the most of whom had never heard English before, with the comprehensiveness of our mother-tongue, if four minutes of it took thirty-seven of Japanese. I caught a few words which I remembered in Sunday evening's lecture and when we were out I said to him: "What in the world were you saying all that time? I believe you were giving Sunday night's lecture." "Yes," he replied, "I gave all of it that I could remember, and I think I remembered most all." Afterwards he told me it had converted him and he wanted everybody to hear it. While I laughed heartily over this episode, the proof it gave of Mr. Tanaka's interest rejoiced me greatly, as he will be a power for good in temperance work. He writes me that as soon as he returned he joined the temperance society and will work with his might for God and Home and Native Land.

I stopped at Takasaki on my way to Tokio, to attend a conference of the Christian Japanese women of that province, the home of Mr. Neesima, founder of the Doshisa. The women of the province are said to be the most intelligent and progressive in Japan. Silk is the great industry here and is managed largely by women who thus do more business and handle more money than any others in the Empire. The effect of this is seen in their development and in the respect with which they are treated by their husbands. I have seen nothing like it outside of Christian homes in Japan.

This conference and a similar one in Tokio, impressed me greatly with the devotion and intelligent apprehension of Christian truth by these Japanese women. The meetings were entirely conducted by themselves, in Japanese (of which one of the missionaries sitting by my side, whispered a running interpretation). Their readiness and earnestness in prayer and especially the aptness and appropriateness of their Scripture quotations, impressed me greatly. It was a joy to me to join in their devotions and afterwards to speak to them of our beloved work of which the most of them knew little. I gave them my own state's motto, transformed into Japanese: "All Japan for God and temperance"; told them of our noon tide tryst of prayer, which they promised to observe, and also to circulate our World's Petition which we have had translated into Japanese. I told them also of other lines of work which they can do, juvenile work, mothers' meetings, purity, literature, etc., and trust good will come from thus meeting the leading Christian women of two important provinces.

Of all the wonderful things in Japan, nothing has more impressed me than the lighting up of the women's faces when Christ comes into their hearts. Passing along the streets it seems to me I can pick out the Christian women by the sunshine of their faces. Oh! that there were more of them! Hearing at home, as we do, of the work going on here—and it is wonderful—we overestimate the number and power of Christians here. There are many thousands and for this we thank God, "but what are they among so many?"—forty million people. So few, so few yet as the five loaves and two small fishes were multiplied in the hands of the Master till they sufficed to supply the need of the multitude, so the work of these few, blessed by Him, will affect this whole Empire. Yet I long for more workers, realizing as I do so intensely the crisis which is upon Japan, from which she must emerge either Christian or infidel. I almost feel as if the efforts of all Christendom should be concentrated upon her for the next ten years. Doubtless, if I were to visit other mission fields I should feel their needs as intensely; but I have *not* visited them and I *am here.* Then, no other nation is being born in a day as Japan.

It is much the fashion for travelers and writers of the Edwin Arnold type to speak of the Japanese as quite good enough without the religion of Christ, and therefore of all missionary labor among them as useless, or worse, an impertinence. But Japan without the gospel is just what all lands are without it; the beautiful traits of character we find indigenous here, only make darker by contrast the fearful immorality lurking beneath the æsthetic surface. How such gross, materialistic sin can be practiced by such a beauty-loving race is a mystery unsolvable on the theory that the good and the beautiful are generically the same. Licentiousness is the besetting sin of the nation, casting a dark shadow on the picture otherwise so bright. The light of Asia can never dispel this darkness, nor a theoretic belief in the "Light of the World"; Christ in the heart, shining out in the life, can alone lift this shadow from Japan.

Stopping at Takasaki brought me to Tokio at 12:35 p. m. allowing only time for lunch before hurrying to the Tabernacle, Dr. Ely's church, the largest in the city, to commence the Tokio campaign. I should have liked an hour's rest after completing that long trip before entering upon this work, to gather my scattered thoughts together, but it was not to be. Mr. Nemoto, who is my good genius in all this Japan work, planning everything, arranging everything in a wonderful way, met me an hour out, while General Ando, president of the Tokio Temperance Society, and others of the committee, awaited us at the depot, went with us to a restaurant in a beautiful garden, where we lunched and hurried off in *jinrikishas*, several miles to the Tabernacle.

General Ando, Taro Ando, as readers of THE UNION SIGNAL know him from his letters to it, was for many years Consul General at Honolulu; while there was converted, largely through the influence of his wife, one of the loveliest women I have met in Japan, gave up the use of wine and saké, deemed almost indispensable in official circles here, and entered heart and soul into the temperance work. He is a man of fine presence and magnetic power; eloquent with an almost irresistible persuasiveness. Of his great work in the Sandwich Islands you heard at the time through THE UNION SIGNAL.

On his return from Honolulu he entered just as heartily into work here, and was soon elected president of the Tokio society, whose prosperity is due largely to his efforts. However, he ascribes much credit, and justly, to Mr. Sho Nemoto, the vice president. He is the Helen Hood of Japan, possessing much of her executive ability, genius for detail, self sacrifice and willingness to do hard, unseen, but necessary work. Mr. Ando and Mr. Nemoto work together beautifully, each excelling in what the other lacks, thus proving his complement.

With Mr. and Mrs. Ando in Honolulu were Mr. and Mrs. Myama, and they are now in Tokio, he as pastor of one of the Methodist Episcopal churches. Both have been in America and speak English well, and are thoroughly versed in Gospel and temperance work. Mrs. Myama spent two years in Boston Conservatory of Music, and is considered the finest singer in Japan. In one division of work the musical department was put in charge of Mr. Ando and Mrs. Myama, with strict injunctions to remember the needs of the children.

Mrs. Whitney writes me that Mr. Ando was of great

(*Continued on page 15.*)

CHRISTMAS.

BY JULIA MILLS DUNN.

OVER the wild Judean hills
There rang a song of ecstasy;
The shepherds felt its wondrous thrill
And gazing starward bent the knee;
The winds and stars took up the cry
And filled all space with that refrain,
"Glory to God in heaven most high,
Peace, peace on earth, good will to men."

Sweet prophecy of love and hope,
Thy tender spirit shed abroad
Till all the heavens shall wider ope,
Revealing broader thoughts of God.
Break all the chains of fear and doubt,
Unseal blind eyes and let them see
The angel visitants about
That serve in silent ministry.

Give us the inward vision, Lord,
To know the prophet and the star;
Attune our hearts to love's accord
And far above earth's fret and jar,
Give us to feel the old-time faith
That heard, on Bethlehem's windy plain,
The voice of wind and star and sea
Sing, "Peace on earth, good will to men."

Glad prophets of that far-off time
Ye hear the carol, ye discern
In every face the light sublime
For whose full dawning yet we yearn;
Even now for your prophetic souls
The stars that sang o'er Bethlehem's plain
Are singing as they onward roll,
"Peace, peace on earth, good will to men."

Moline, Ill.

HOLIDAYS AND HOLY DAYS.

BY MARY LOWE DICKINSON.

"I do not believe in times and seasons. One day is just as good as another, and so far as *my* experience goes, *all* days are bad. Thanksgiving day only serves to sharpen my sense of the loss of everything I ever had to be thankful for, and as for Christmas day, I was brought up to think that its celebration was a concession to Popery. Fourth of July don't count for women who talk about independence, but never get it, and as for birthdays, what woman ever wants to keep them after her youth is gone? My birthdays have only been times of emphasizing my wish that I had never been born."

The speaker was a New England woman, thin lipped, white-haired, with solemn, pale blue eyes. All this outburst had come because I had reminded her of the joy of the coming Christmas, and had asked her if she was not glad that the blessed day was drawing near.

There are two chairs in the editorial office consecrated to the people, who, notwithstanding all the barriers, succeed in getting in, and notwithstanding all professional suggestiveness, find it hard to get away. One chair faces the light, and into that, if invited to sit down at all, drop the masculine book agent, the seller of fancy soaps and perfumes, the promoter of real estate schemes, which, if only you open your subscription list, is coming to lift your journal above the need of sublunary things. Here, too, rest "cranks" of various kinds, each one of whom is sure it "makes the world go round," and the representatives of causes with a capital "C," who pour words out by the bucketful, and talk a double columned, pica-typed volume in the course of three-quarters of an hour. This chair is hard-bottomed and straight backed, which facts have no especial effect upon its occupants.

The other chair is low and easy, has its *back* to the light, sits near enough to the register so that broken-soled shoes can be dried and warmed while nobody sees the rent. This chair is for the timid woman who is afraid to come in, and would gladly get out if she knew how to start—for the woman who needs pitifully to *sell something* and does not know how to make anybody buy.

Though the occupant of the first chair may begin with the offer of something you cannot possibly live without, she will surely end, if she ends at all, by opening before you her own personal needs and the history of her united or generally dis-united family. Even with the light strong on her face she will not blush or falter. She means that you shall buy the things she has to sell or that you shall give her the amount of her commission upon it, and he is going to stay there until she gets one thing or the other. The woman in the other chair would not tell you, if she died, of the sore need that makes the want and scourge by which she is driven into the world.

The office girl calls these the "light chair" and the "dark chair," and it was in the dark chair that the owner of the thin lips and the pale blue eyes sat one morning about ten days before Christmas, 189–. She had sat there many times before for she was one of the editor's friends. Way back, a good many Christmases ago, their respective great grandmothers had nibbled pennyroyal and caraway seed in adjoining pews of the same orthodox church in a dead and-alive New England town. These two of said great grandmothers' descendants were both working women, only by what the editor would have called the Providence of God and the other would have called the cruelty of fate; the one had had to deal with brains and souls and the other with the bodies of men.

The pale-eyed, thin-lipped dressmaker had learned how to cut and fit by the most approved system from a female traveling agent, who went about the country introducing the patterns of a fashion house and teaching people how to use them; and she had gone on cutting and fitting until the three quarters of her life had been spent in handling scissors and pins. She had her own rooms now where a great many women came to her, and, while she stuck pins and needles in their clothes her exhausted soul had grown to be like a great soft pincushion, pierced through and through with her patrons' points which she spoke of as "their ways." A good many of these ways had gone in and buried themselves as needles will in a pincushion, where they were out of sight, but where they kept on pricking and festering all the same. She had spent her whole life kicking against the pricks for she had thought to find women gentle, tender and sympathetic and she did find them indifferent and selfish and hard. She had thought to find them delicate in their touch upon other people's misfortunes and hurts, and she did find them almost cruel in their handling of anybody's misfortunes but their own. She fancied every woman *spared* another woman; the women *she* came in contact with spared themselves.

But she went on sewing for them all the same and took their money to support the old folks in the New England homestead. The homestead which held not only the parents who were her life's chief blessing but the mortgage which was her curse. For years she toiled to lift the mortgage, but stricken down by a ruthless fever that held her delirious for many days, during which passed the time when the last payment should have been made, she came back to life to find the mortgage had been foreclosed, and the home and all the hard earnings of her years were gone. She put the old folks in a bit of a country tenement and set to work to buy the homestead back, and before she was able to do it both father and mother died. Even then, with the curious tenacity of purpose that was characteristic of her nature, she resolved to have the place for her own, a place where, at least, the *memory* of her mother might be kept, and where, when too old to work, she could make for herself a rest.

It was near the Christmas time when this was accomplished, and the money paid, and the few things her parents had left were transferred to the old house. She planned a holiday and resolved to go up and spend her solitary Christmas in the old home that was now her very own. There was no father and no mother, but the roof tree could never be taken from her again, and perhaps that morning she came as near as ever in her life to knowing a Christmas joy. She would never forget that journey. She told the editor about it once. The train on the slow old railroad, which never had custom enough to wake it out of its sleepiness, dragged so that morning that it seemed to her that she must get out and walk. She had left Boston by an early train and was far in the country when the morning broke in its wintry glory, that showed her trees and fences and hillsides fair and white under the feathery snow. There were icy pendents from countless little twigs and the air was so still that every country sound came to her from the neighboring farms as the train paused at the little stations along the way. She heard the sound of the axe in the wood lots and the call of the men to their oxen as they dragged the wood, piled high on their creaking sleds, through the country roads.

She never forgot this ride. The sounds and sights could never be effaced from her heart. She never forgot just the attitude of the roguish school boys, with red mufflers about their necks and woolen mittens upon their hands, who playfully threatened to pelt the passing train with their uplifted balls of snow.

Home at last. The old covered wagon that carried the summer boarders up in the hill country had been placed on runners and was waiting at the station. The driver was a new man, a sturdy young fellow, with his cap tied down over his ears. He did not know her, and she was glad. It was just like her not to tell anybody she was coming. She did not care to see heads thrust out of the windows as the stage went by. By and by, after she should have set the old house to rights and felt at home herself in it and after she had grown a little accustomed to being in it without the mother there, she would see the old neighbors and invite them to come in, but just for a little, just at first, she wanted to be left alone. So, beyond asking old John Stone, her father's former hired man, to go to the house and build the fires for a day or two before she came, and to say absolutely nothing about her coming, she had written no word to any one.

She was the only passenger, and after her box was fastened on behind and she was tucked in under the buffalo robes with that silent man, with his head out of sight, so that he did not seem like a personality to her at all, she felt alone with her hills and the familiar road and her memories.

Looking back through the years it had been all repression and hard work. All those she had worked for had gone beyond her need. Before her was still the hard work, but further on this dear haven of rest, and, sad as she was, there crept into her heart, almost for the first time in her life, a throb of Christmas joy. She had never had Christmas in all her lonely life, but she was to have it now, and full of that thought she came to the village.

From the top of the street she could see the chimneys on the old house, and she strained her eyes to catch the sight. It stood back from the road with grand old elms stretching their arms on the one side over the roof, on the other making grateful shade over the traveler's way. Her heart gave a great bound as she saw the smoke rising from among the naked boughs of trees. John had obeyed her faithfully. He must have a grand fire in the sitting room and another in the kitchen. She looked again. The column of smoke shot up thicker and higher, and again she looked with startled, straining eyes. In another moment the curling column was a great, dense mass of smoke through which leaped fiery tongues of flame. The boy lashed his horse. They came nearer—not a word was said. As they approached the house many straggling villagers were slouching slowly away. The excitement was over. The old house was like tinder. The fire had been burning since early morning. There were only the blackened walls, and the old chimneys and a smouldering mass of smoke left to greet her on this blessed Christmas morn.

Without a word from her the driver had stopped on the brow on the little hill, from which point the desolation lay before them. She sat and watched, uttering never one word. The stolid boy waited and watched also, reminding her of the passing time by the beating of his heavy boots upon the wagon bottom, *his* way of showing that he had driven far and that the day was cold. The sound awakened her as from a dream.

"Where be you goin' to stop?" came from behind the muffler as the boy gathered up the reins.

"Nowhere."

The word like frost came from between her white, closed lips. Another pause. A more vigorous thump of the feet. An impatient pulling of the reins, a fitful,

"Don't see how we can set here all day; horse ought to be fed. Where be you goin' to stop?"

"Nowhere, take me back to the station. I must get the next train to Boston."

New York City.

(*To be continued.*)

TENEMENT HOUSE REFORMS.

BY CHAS. F. WINGATE.

The tenement house problem is one of the great, pressing problems of the hour. It touches society on all sides, and it specially concerns women. If it is true that "as the homes so are the people" then it is vitally important that the homes of the masses should be clean, comfortable and healthful. In all our great cities and in many small towns there are "slums" and "fever nests," centers of moral and physical contagion, which need constant watching. This work belongs to the public officials, but it can be largely aided by volunteer visitors, who will report nuisances to the authorities and see that the laws are enforced.

The noble example of the Ladies' Health Protective Association of New York shows what incalculable benefits can be accomplished by a few earnest and brave women, and their work should be copied in every community.

Sanitary reform in its essence means good housekeeping. Women are specially fitted to spy out sanitary dangers and defects and to educate careless, ignorant tenants in hygiene. In this field personal effort and sympathy can accomplish wonders, and there is room for thousands of workers.

Much has been written of late upon the work performed in Berlin, Glasgow, Paris, Birmingham and other European cities in the shape of municipal improvements, yet how little we have profited by such example. How little disposition is shown even to formulate plans for following in their footsteps, which we must inevitably do, and clearing away upon some wholesale plan the congested centers of our great cities, as has been done abroad, no matter at what cost.

The recent cholera "scare" has created national alarm, and it should be utilized to persuade careless tenants and indifferent landlords to "clean up" and put their houses in order before next spring, in case of a recurrence of the plague.

New York City.

CHRISTMAS EVE IN A DANISH FARM-HOUSE.

BY NICO BECH MEYER.

"Clip, clap," it struck against the ice-covered ground with every step the small wooden shoes took along the road. The crows cried as if they were crazy as they lifted their wings from the slanting hills.

The little girl in the wooden shoes took the wet woolen mittens out of her mouth for a moment and looked dreamily after the crows; now *they* were at the point of her destination—if she only were there herself! She looked sideways towards the bent form by her side, that painfully tottered over the uneven, frozen ground. The short skirts dangled around a pair of blue yarn stockings in clumsy, white wooden shoes, bedecked with yellow brass clamps; the rest of the body looked like one bundle of shawls. Around the head they were placed in such a way that one might as well give up trying to find out which was which; but out of them, as from a funnel, peered a crooked nose. The sunken, colorless eyes looked crossly at the child, who again put the mittens before her mouth.

"What are you bawling about?"

"I feel so cold."

"Of course you do; but it won't help it any to bawl. Shut up now! Do you want me to come dragging you bawling to the place?"

The little one pushed back the red hair that was streaming before the wind, drew the handkerchief closer around her head, put the hands with the mittens under the knit shawl (the only kind of a wrap which covered her unshaped, childish frame) and tried to straighten herself up. But the tears kept on running.

. . . . . .

In Jeno Anderson's kitchen there was plenty of heat. Maren, kitchen girl, ran through the opened bakery door, from which a mingled smell of burning heather and baked bread came into the kitchen. She carried one steaming loaf of bread after the other, and her face glowed from the fire. By the stove stood the house-mother herself and cooked doughnuts. She was fleshy, was Grethe, with a good-natured face and two soft, white hands, which always rubbed themselves up and down towards her apron. She was not stout, even if she was fleshy; and to this her weak health, as well as to the unusual care of her husband, did she owe both her soft hands and a certain slight slowness in manners and appearance.

But in those days she was at work too. "God help you!" it was mumbled in the bakery after the door-latch had been let heavily down, and two pair of wooden shoes clappered over the stone floor. Grethe turned around with a doughnut on a fork and saw the old, bent woman standing leaned against the doorcase with the ten years old child by her side.

"Is it you, little Trine! Good-day and welcome!"

About an hour later the old woman wandered along the road with a heavy bundle under her arm, all filled up with thoughts about the pork and bologna she had captured. Maren's voice was heard from the bakery calling the house-mother who was to state her opinion as to whether the Christmas cake was done. While that was going on, little Trine was standing on the doorsill between the kitchen and the room, her hungry eyes running back and forth. She looked with surprise at the shining copper and brass utensils on the wall, the spacious coffeepot on the shelf and the white scoured kitchen floor. It surely was impossible that this could be called a kitchen.

Trine was an orphan, who was sent by the county from one family to another. It was her fortune that Jeno Anderson had lately been elected a member of the county board. When the question was raised at the meeting, what to do with Trine, as the old woman, who at present had charge of her, no longer would keep her for the small amount which the county had considered it proper to sacrifice to her, then Jeno Anderson rose up with the sense of his new dignity and responsibility and declared that he would take the child, and that immediately, instead of at New Year.

Now she stood there, perplexed over all the new things. Her coarse hair was smoothed down by Grethe's soft hands (she heretofore had believed it only was destined for pulling), her cold hands had been warmed, and a big bowl full of coffee, with a piece of bread and butter, had quickly been consumed. Yes, she had got all her spirits wide awake, and every sense in her was roused in watching.

There was a plate with doughnuts on the table! She took a few steps toward them with distended nostrils. A slice of light bread does not help much if one has had no dinner and it is four o'clock in the afternoon; it will only make one more hungry. She looked through the half-opened bakery door; there the two women stood, with their backs turned, putting a straw up and down in the Christmas cake to see if it was done. A quick decision passed over the sly little face. With an adroitness like a cat's she grasped two doughnuts, put them under the knit shawl, and was awhile after sitting on the bench in the room eating them in the dusk of the evening.

. . . . . .

Two candles were burning in the front room, so that the long, white-scoured table, the Virgin Mary in blue and red on the wall by the end of the table, the benches along the sides, the low stove and the floor strewn with white sand, all of it was more than usually lighted, and yet the room was empty, but in the bedroom, the door of which was opened toward the front room, they all were gathered.

Under ordinary circumstances that room was only for husband-man and house mother and for those strangers, especially women, who were to be paid more than common attention; but everybody, upon being invited in there, had to leave their wooden shoes by the door. Against the wall between the windows there stood a square table covered with a red oilcloth. On the wall over it was an old picture, the ascension of Christ; figures in the blue and red garments commonly seen on paintings from the middle ages, the Lord's Supper with white figures on a gilt background, and a picture from an illustrated weekly.

In the broad armed chair by the end of the table was the house-father sitting. A wealth of black hair, which wet and smooth was combed to one side, encircled a large, well-shaped head. The features looked as if they were worked deep in brownly-burned clay. The determined line from the mouth down towards the chin, the searching, earnest gaze, that mouth, always knowing *why* it was opened and then shut again just as determinedly—the whole told that he was a west Jutlander, one of that race which gets its stamp not only from the dreary, timberless plains, the impassable roads, and the hard work, but also from the silence reigning in those regions. And because they are so silent, one can in earnest get to speak to them, when they first have turned their ear towards listening.

He was, in a manner, showing that his whole being was thrown into it, reading a Christmas sermon. By the side of the table in as broad-armed a chair Grethe was sitting, in a heavy, home-made dress, with her hands clasped over the clean gingham apron. By the other end of the table was Maren, with glowing red around her neck, and a handkerchief with red roses around her head, her hands washed till they shone red as all the rest. Up against the large cupboard, closer to the door, stood a broad-shouldered young man, clad in vest and pants of blue, home made stuff, and new, dark-striped gingham sleeves coming out of the vest. From the watch-pocket dangled a watch-key attached to a piece of black woolen braid. He stood with one gray-stockinged foot across the other, and looked earnestly at the reading husbandman.

But on the stool beneath the broad bedstead with the blue-striped curtains, was little Trine sitting. She did not understand much of what was read, but was feeling intensely solemn, looking at the solemnity around her. Her red hair was combed smoothly back; the little freckled face literally shone down upon a new, gray dress. She had to caress it once in a while to remember how it felt. She knew that smell peculiar to home made goods; many a time had she smelled it in one, whenever some woman had opened her trunks and made an exhibit of her treasures to friends. But this was the first dress made of new goods which little Trine ever owned. She began to understand why they called Christmas a happy time.

They were singing around her, "The rose of the world is now found." She looked at the red roses in Maren's handkerchief and could not get her eyes away from them again. Now they commenced: "My mind is always wandering in the place where Christ is born."

The hired hand, who from his corner had been singing without any book, stopped a little. Maren motioned at him with her hymn book and he came towards her chair, where he stood and looked in the book.

"When the memories from Thy manger
In my heart are treasured right."

If they had had that manger from Bethlehem so close that they could have seen it, they *could* not have been more in earnest than they were.

. . . . . .

At last bed-time came and that Christmas eve came to an end, as everything else in this world. On a shelf over the low stove in the front room stood a big stone jar by the side of a great many bright colored cups and saucers.

Grethe reached up to it, put down her hand, took a saucer from the shelf and filled it with cookies and doughnuts. She bent down over the child, who stood there watching her with big eyes.

"Here, little Trine! You take this to bed with you. If you cannot eat it all to-night, you can keep the rest for to morrow."

. . . . . .

The moon shone through the uncurtained windows of the farm-house, where everybody was sound asleep. But in Maren's room, that was close to the kitchen, the moonlight fell over a head with tangled hair, that pale in the dim light, sat and looked out into the room. Now it was bent towards the sleeping Maren; then a little, white figure rose up, two feet were moved carefully across the sleeper, and with a noiseless jump their owner alighted on the floor.

Quietly the door to the front room was opened, and Trine stood, all in the glory of the full moon in the center of the room, with naked feet, in a little night gown, and with two doughnuts in her hands. She peered towards the door of the bed-room. It was shut. She climbed the chair by the stove, put the two doughnuts back in the jar, looked once more carefully towards the door, and disappeared as noiselessly as she had come.

That was the way in which *she* celebrated Christmas eve in her first "home."

Copenhagen, Denmark.

BY MATILDA B. CARSE.

And when he was come into the house, the blind men came to him; and Jesus said unto them: Believe ye that I am able to do this? They said unto him, Yea, Lord. Then touched he their eyes, saying, According to your faith be it unto you. And their eyes were opened.—Matt. 9:28, 29, 30.

How sweet it is to live in this blessed Christmas time, when every one is taking on so much of the spirit of Christ. Forgetting self, thinking of what will bring joy and gladness to others. Faces are beaming with the thought of the sweet surprises they are going to give beloved ones, and the more self denial the gift represents the sweeter the pleasure of giving. In the "Temperance Temple Items" column the spirit of Christmas constantly abounds, as is shown by deeds of loving self-sacrifice daily manifested, and oftenest by those who have little to give. W. Copp, Jackson, Minn., sends $1 and writes: "I wish I could make it a hundred, but I never wait in these matters, but do what I can at once. I received less than three hundred dollars salary last year but managed to help a good cause, even though I do without some things I would like to have." Mrs. Julius Hanback, St. Paul, Minn., writes: "Ever since I first heard of the Temple I have been anxious to earn some money to give to the building fund. I have at last succeeded. Inclosed please find draft for the first dollar my hands have ever earned."

***

Mrs. Martha Poorman, Dallas, Oregon, seventy-three years old, sick, alone in the world, and without any income, sends $10.80 which she collected in her mite box with the aid of her friend, Mrs. Fisher. Mrs. E. A. Lamoing, Penn Yan, N. Y., writes: "I am an old lady and in poor health, but I want a finger in the work, so I send a dollar." Mrs. Emily Williams, Weatherford, Texas, eighty eight years old, sends $1, as she says, "to help a little." Mrs. H. R. Stockbridge, East Morris, Conn., writes: "I observe in THE UNION SIGNAL if each one of our white ribboners would give a dollar the Temple would soon be ours. I send $1; God grant all may do that much and more." Mrs. M. M. Bunn, Fall River Mills, Cal., says: "Enclosed find $1 for the Temple fund. In the *Pacific Ensign* I read Miss Willard's appeal for us white ribboners to send one dollar for the Temple fund. I send this in the name of my darling little Earl, who used to say, 'Mamma, how I wish we had something to give.' He cherished the thought that some day he should go back to Illinois and see his grandparents, also the Temple, but God saw differently and called him home to heaven last December."

***

Mrs. W. G. Bickelhaupt, Roscoe, South Dak., sends $3; she writes: "Last Christmas my husband presented me with a $100 Temple Trust Bond by which I find I am enabled to help on the Temple. Enclosed find coupon number two, which is the first interest I have drawn on it. Please accept it as a small contribution from one whose heart is in the grand work." Why would it not be a nice Christmas or New Year's present for all husbands who can afford it, to present their wives with a Temple Trust Bond? It would be a gift that would not wear out but would make constant and steady returns. Our Bonds are selling rapidly, soon the entire issue will be disposed of. Yesterday we sent $2,000 worth to a gentleman in West Virginia. All who desire to invest in the Bonds should address Mr. H. C. Speer, 237 La Salle St., Chicago. We have paid Mr. Marshall Field another $10,000 on stock beside interest and we purchased a few days ago from out side parties, $10,000 worth more stock—so steadily and surely we are getting possession of the Temple stock.

***

A communication has been received from Mrs. Sada S. Harrington, Rock Valley, Iowa, the very efficient superintendent of Temple work in that state. She writes: "We have started a tablet fund for our dear state president, Mrs. Dunham, who is bringing order out of chaos, strength out of weakness. I have sent out quantities of mite-boxes and circulars, have painted and sold three dozen Temple book-marks and have placed pictures of the Temple where I thought they might speak silently for a remembrance 'in His name.' I am working a handsome white satin banner, so hereafter the Temple shall float amid our state array of beautiful banners. I plan to raise $100 a month for Iowa this year." We would be glad to hear from other state superintendents of Temple work the progress they are making in their respective states. Romeo, Michigan, W. C. T. U. is now raising $100, upon which, generously assisted by friends outside of the union, it has paid $21.90. The Y's of Moorestown, N. J., send $12 on their pledge. Dr. N. H. Blosser, Logan, O., sends $10, first payment on a memorial tablet for his wife. Three dollars come from Mrs. E. J. Herendeen, Farmington, N. Y., for the Mrs. E. M. J. Decker tablet. The South Hanson, Mass., union sends $3 for the Elizabeth Tobey tablet, and $1 from the Adams, Mass., W. C. T. U., has been received for the same tablet. Mrs. B. W. Warren, Charlotte, Mich., writes: "My mother, in her last moments, wished me to send this little ring to you for the Temple, as her little mite. She was ninety-one years old." A pretty little band of gold that would fit a slender finger was inclosed in the letter. Won't some one send $2 for its purchase (it is worth $3 at least) so that the name of the aged saint may find a place in our record books?

***

A two-cent stamp sent to Mrs. Matilda B. Carse, the Temple, Chicago, will secure a mite box, descriptive card and bulletin; remember, all who fill a mite-box ($3.65) before next April will receive a photographic group consisting of Lady Henry Somerset, Miss Willard and the founder of the Temple. All drafts should be made out in the name of Miss Esther Pugh. All matters pertaining to the Temple should be addressed to Mrs. Carse.

The Union Signal
AND WORLD'S WHITE RIBBON.

ORGAN OF THE WORLD'S AND NATIONAL WOMAN'S CHRISTIAN TEMPERANCE UNION.

FRANCES E. WILLARD, MARY ALLEN WEST, } Editors-in-Chief.
LADY HENRY SOMERSET, Contributing Editor.
MARGARET A. SUDDUTH, Managing Editor.
MRS. HARRIET B. KELLS, Office Editor.
Published by the Woman's Temperance Publishing Association.
MRS. F. H. RASTALL, *Business Manager.*
The Temple, Cor. Monroe and La Salle Streets, Chicago, Ill.

Entered at the Post-office, Chicago, Ill., as second-class matter.

BOARD OF DIRECTORS.

MRS. MATILDA B. CARSE, *President.*
MRS. L. A. HAGANS, *Treasurer.* MARY ALLEN WEST, *Secretary.*

DEPT. BOOKS AND LEAFLETS.—ALICE M. GUERNSEY, *Editor.*

OFFICERS OF THE NATIONAL W. C. T. U.

President.—MISS FRANCES E. WILLARD, Evanston, Ill.
Corresponding Secretary.—MRS. CAROLINE B. BUELL, Office: The Temple, Chicago, Ill.
Recording Secretary.—MRS. MARY A. WOODBRIDGE, Ravenna, Ohio.
Assistant Recording Secretary.—MRS. L. M. N. STEVENS, Portland, Me.
Treasurer.—MISS ESTHER PUGH, Office: The Temple, Chicago, Ill.

"Thou who wast born and cradled in a manger,
Hast gladdened our poor earth with hope and rest,
O blest Beloved, come not as a stranger,
But tarry, Lord, our Friend and Christmas guest."

Unto you is born this day in the city of David a Saviour, which is Christ the Lord.—Luke 2:11.

OUR BILL OF FARE.

This is our Christmas number, and we have issued it a few days ahead of the usual time in hopes that it may reach our distant subscribers by Christmas day. Well-known names contribute to its pages—Katharine Lente Stevenson, Massachusetts' corresponding secretary, Elizabeth Cumings, a well-known story writer, B. O. Flower, editor of the *Arena*, Dr. B. V. Cushman, our old-time friend, Mary Allen West, our deeply lamented editor, whose words thus "live after her," Julia Mills Dunn, one of our poet laureates, Mary Lowe Dickinson, the gifted King's Daughters' leader, Nico Bech-Meyer, a talented Danish writer who has recently come to this country and is a devoted white-ribboner, Harriet Francene Crocker, in the choice Queen's Gardens, Margaret A. Lake, a stanch friend from Baltimore, and Margaret B. Platt, who frequently sends valuable news from Washington. The children are handsomely entertained by a finely illustrated poem, written by a regular contributor, Emma P. Seabury. The editorial pages voice the season's special blessings and opportunities, and the entire paper goes out with Christmas greetings to our thousands, yes, hundreds of thousands, of readers.

THE CHRISTMAS DAY, AND MORE CHRIST-DAYS DEMANDED.

The poetry of the gospel is in the Christmas tide.

"Ring, happy bells, across the snow," is the music of millions of hearts at this time, emancipated by—they know not what. And yet they are emancipated.

'Tis a barren heart indeed that does not bud with some little blossom of tenderness, good will and congenial feeling at this season. Seldom is Christendom stirred by so universal and potent an impulse as now. The season is brimful of quivering expectations, earnest longings to give, and a nameless delight in the world wide fraternity that is felt.

'Tis a season of wonderful ideality. It becomes legitimate to talk of angel songs, spiritual visitants, fairies, fancies and fantastics. Agnosticism yields its doubt, rationalism its arguments, and criticism its facts, while the airy messengers troop by, the bells ring merrily, little children dance, the stars glitter, the people shop, and the old story of Santa Claus is repeated in millions of homes.

Something has happened. No day of all the great or gala can approximate to this. Humanity is built up and built over, the whole world is kin once more, and owns it. "'Tis the birthday of the King"; childhood ascends the throne and holds first place. Churches are festooned, altars wreathed, homes decorated and lighted, business suspended, general vacation declared; good wishes, congratulations and substantial tokens pass from hand to hand, and a million voices sing the prayer—

"Ring out the darkness of the land,
Ring in the Christ that is to be."

The season makes us ideally young again. The man or woman heart renews itself, and time's gleaming shuttle lies through the warp and woof of memories half held, illuminating all the retrospect until eyes are dim with the mist which, to hide away, we turn again to the hard facts of the present. John, the beloved disciple, tells us, "and we know that the Son of God is come." We know it at Christmas tide, or are more sensible of it then, than ever.

Allowing all, for what of pagan rite or mystery, German love of festival, or English love of home, may naturally blend in the event, there is a large something to be accounted for—this universal surrender of the world's heart to the day is not all explained.

We think out from the center of the one Christ-day, and are led to ask of others—it is the transcendent and paramount fact in the history of the gospel that, to a great many hearts on this sad earth, every day is veritably a Christ day. Because of these hearts, loving stronger than death, firm, steadfast and aggressive in their loyalty to the King, the gospel has been moving, like an evangel of light around this world. They who have borne His spirit of joy and peace, suffering, sorrow, and yet good will, have gone tenderly forth, and have sowed by the side of all waters. For His dear sake, they have been erecting hospitals, asylums and schools; enlarging charities, building temples and churches, and scattering the seed of truth everywhither. Even now, they project the life and hope of a better civilization into the darkest corners of the earth.

Only of late, some of them have fainted, and yielded their last breath beneath the Himalayas, where, in the sweet passion of His love they had gone to offer the bread of two worlds, to teach salvation, instruct the ignorant, and gather the dark faces of heathen women within "bands of ribbon white."

Throughout the world, the followers of Christ are laboring in sorrow and tears to imitate the Saviour's miracle of love, in feeding the multitude, which is very great. In the Dark Continent are men and women entering into the labors of the first explorer, who have given themselves to Africa for the sake of the Christ who gave himself for all the world.

If the world could hold close to its heart the love of this kingly Christ through all the days, as upon this Christmas day, it would be next to impossible for us to be mean, selfish, or to feel the "narrowing lust of gold" as now. The great truth of this incarnate love to us would become an expanding force in our lives, forcing us to larger and loftier views of the world's brotherhood continually.

If Christ "so loved us," then indeed we become "debtors to all men" in turn, and would naturally desire each day to be a Christmas day for the payment of our debt. It is the marvel of all thought that we who believe and rejoice in our King, cannot afford Him more days; nay, indeed, all the days, since He thus humbled himself to be our Saviour.

And alas! that Christmas will go by, and men will again hug their narrow views, battle to take bread from other mouths, sell or give their brothers poisonous drinks, or license others so to do; strange, that the old lying, cruelty, selfishness, slander, reproaches and tears must go on, and that the Christmas day must wait the long succession of license days, murder days, sombre days, days bleak and black like the death days of criminals; prize fights, mad days, of frenzies upon race tracks, in gambling dens and upon exchange where men almost tap their veins and spill their blood for gold; days of broken homes, stunned hearts and paralyzed, divorce, quarrels, suicide, desolation, poverty and disgrace.

The King would not have it so. He points to this Christmas day of holier moods, tenderer purposes, sweeter aims and loving deeds, saying, "This is something like the life I would have you live."

And the Christmas tide, lifting us to such ideals, cures much of the pains of the past, heals the scarred disgrace of our forgetfulness, enlarges our thought of what may be, and becomes prophetic of the peace, the righteousness, the sweet good will, which are promised to crown all at last.

HOLIDAYS.

Nothing equals living experience to take a topic out of the realm of speculation, give it standing room upon the earth and plant it squarely in front of the observer where it is possible to get a correct view of its proportions and relations. Thus soliloquized the editor in the inner sanctum of THE UNION SIGNAL, while a trio of ladies in the ante-room discussed the season.

We had long felt that holidays might be turned to better and happier account, but with that, as with many other things we would gladly see mended, we "have been too busy to do anything about it," when here was the subject all analyzed, difficulty and remedy pointed out by a quarter of a dozen bright women coming in conjunction here to buy some of our beauty-famed Christmas cards and booklets.

Said Mrs. A., "I am quite ready to abandon the temperance reform and start a movement for the abolition of holiday week in general and holiday presents in particular."

"I am quite ready to join you," responded Mrs. B. heartily. "Maud and Ella began their preparations in October and I don't think either of them have had a complete night's rest in six weeks. Kate has caught the infection and is really very deft for a young girl. She has done some beautiful fancy work but has done it when she should have been asleep or about her lessons."

Mrs. A.—"We make very few things at home, yet the burden is great. When Mr. A. gives me money to settle housekeeping bills the first of December there is always an extra sum to cover Christmas presents for my 'dear four hundred friends,' as he phrases it, and with it he as regularly says, 'When you want to get things for the children I'll go along and pay for them.' He wouldn't for anything miss that, and the only Christmas buying I actually enjoy is what we do together for our own family."

Mrs. B.—"Upon what basis do you make presents outside your own family?"

Mrs. A.—"Ruth and I make out a list. We take the names of those to whom we sent last year and of those from whom we received gifts—I always keep account. Then we decide upon those with whom, for any purpose, it is desirable to exchange. We are preparing for over a hundred this year and I am utterly worn out with shopping. So many ladies complain of the same weariness that I believe a change of custom must take place before many years. What do you think, Mrs. C.?"

The lady questioned had been ominously silent. Her "social position" was perhaps more secure, though less conspicuous than that of her friends, whose names often appeared in the "Society News." She leads a busy life without ever seeming "tired." "Yes, I think there should be a change, but I would rather see more holidays than fewer, for I think more are needed and might make us both happier and healthier."

"Do tell us how!"

"Well, in the first place I determined long ago to be honest in my love tokens. I never make a present solely because I think one is expected, nor to win favor anywhere. I should deeply resent a gift prompted by either motive and my acquaintances would probably do the same. Among my friends I give only to those I love so well that I delight to remember them, and not even to them when for any reason the inconvenience of giving outweighs the pleasure. All the value a gift has for me is in the love it represents and the joy my friend had in giving it. In the home circle where we are all happy and sure of our mutual love-offerings, and in brightening the season for needy ones, I find the holiday burdens light and holiday joys sweet."

"Mrs. C., what do you do for your 'poor people' at such times?"

"One of my plans this year is a dinner party, where the young men of my class will meet the girls of Mrs. D's class. I have just bought these little books for favors, and in each one I put a pledge card. Every one of my class is already pledged, but I want him to get some one else to sign this and bring me the name. In that way I will come into touch with some others who can be helped. These large cards for family enrollment I shall give where I accompany them with flannel dresses and little shoes. This is the season for 'swearing off.' Drinking men are more approachable than at other times. The gifts to their children touch their hearts, and by following the impression up with temperance and Christian influence their purposes may be strengthened till they are thoroughly restored. I have several friends who work steadily and support their families like men, who, one, two or four years ago were besotted. My most difficult case has been a drinking woman, but she has not 'broke over' now for six months. This is a trying time for her, because her friends know of no way to 'keep Christmas' without liquor. I have invented work for her in my house all this week, to have her where I can take care of her."

The packages were put up and the voices floated away, but a presence lingered as of a word made flesh and dwelling among men who need it.

Here is the true holiday, which aforetime was written holyday, and the world has gone far astray for lack of such. Words sometimes grow so tall and bear such varied meanings that the root from which they sprang is lost to sight. It is good then to dig underground for the original stock and to trace its connection with other words and meanings that in the course of years and the vicissitudes of speech have ceased to have apparent relation. Our holiday at first was holyday, and in the Saxon, holy and heal were noun and verb. The old words carried ideas of bringing together and of holding as well as of restoring to soundness. All these entered into the gentle lady's "holidays," and she may well regret that they are so few There is room for much merriment in them, too. The preacher who gave his heart to wisdom and swept the scale of human feeling up and down, declared: "There is a time to every purpose under the heavens." We can least of all afford to cut off the "time to laugh." Times to weep come unbidden.

The impression is very general, and much of the temper of Christians gives it color, that people who "serve God" work hard and continuously, and have a melancholy life of it. The fact is that no people ever had so many legal holidays as had the Hebrews when God was their King. There were feast days and rest days at frequent intervals all the year, and then the great seven days' feast of the tabernacles in the seventh month, when the houses were closed, cares of housekeeping left behind and throughout the land every one went to a sort of hybrid between picnic and camp meeting. What a free-and easy

cime it must have been! The men had a chance to talk about everything, the women exchanged receipts and patterns, and ideas of bringing up children; the young folks had subjects in mind more poetic than pickles and stocks, of higher and deeper import too, though without doubt they were called "giddy" by persons not so much wiser as older than themselves. The historian does not say, but we know gallant youth and winsome maid well enough to say, that a long list of engagements was made public just after that tabernacling every year and the months immediately following were "best for weddings." The blessing of the Lord, that sweetens and enriches, was upon it all.

No one knows how long ago man found out the joy-bearing features of "making presents," but big hearted, jovial Nehemiah understood it and when he made out his program for the feast of tabernacles an important part was "sending portions to them for whom nothing is prepared." In sweet Queen Esther's reign we read of "days of feasting and joy, and of sending portions one to another, and gifts to the poor." If any one doubts that here is a spring of joy let him make up a basket for some family who are "trying to get along, but for some reason are unlucky." No neighborhood is so small but it has families of this kind. The lowly have a peculiar claim at Christmas tide, considering that the first Christmas gifts were bestowed in a manger.

Pride, rivalry, self-seeking or self-interest of any sort have no place in the feast of Him who bade us give not hoping to receive again.

CHRIST IN US.

It has been truly said that in the celebration with which the world honors its heroes may be seen the character and work of those heroes. The warrior, the statesman, the inventor, the explorer, the reformer, the philanthropist each will be revealed in the ceremonies which commemorate his work. Though the world is far indeed from fully comprehending them, it has not failed in its Christmas rejoicing to embody some of the leading traits of the life and work of the founder of Christianity. Nothing suggests the ambitious seeker for power and worldly distinction.

Whatever of extravagance or even of frivolity may sometimes attend them, our Christmas festivities are set to the keynote of the wondrous life of Him who "emptied himself and made himself of no reputation," "who, though he was rich, yet for our sakes became poor, that we, through his poverty, might become rich." "His joy," the joy of doing for others, is the inspiration of this glad season. Everywhere the thought is not of self, but of others, not of the gifts which we are to receive, but of those we are to give. From the little prattler nearly bursting with Christmas secrets, to the gray haired grandfather, the joyful anticipation is of delightful surprises prepared for some one else.

There is no more unique feature of our Christmas holiday than that which makes it preëminently the children's time. It should be so, for Jesus Christ was the children's friend. And there is no more striking evidence of His lasting influence upon the thought of the world than the recognition of children in Christian lands. "His blessing is upon them yet."

The world wide celebration of His birth rightly represents the one who came to teach the universal fatherhood of God and brotherhood of man. Each nation honors its national heroes as once each worshiped its peculiar gods. To One alone is the gathering of the peoples. As yet it is but a dim prophecy of what Christ shall accomplish for the whole world. Our faithless vision catches only shadowy outlines of the glory of His kingdom on the earth. We question less His power to cause the wolf to dwell with the lamb and the leopard to lie down with the kid than His ability to make men live together in love. But, believe it or not, the foundation principle of our present social system is destined to be replaced by another and very different one. Selfish competition which makes life a fierce struggle for existence can never be the corner-stone of Christ's kingdom on earth any more than it is of His kingdom in heaven. The time shall come when our social system itself, by its very constitution, shall render impossible the forms of oppression which now exist as it already renders impossible forms which existed in the past. In the Christian social system, the grinding of labor beneath the heel of capital shall be relegated to the past with slavery and other evils, for He has said, "I will make a man more rare than fine gold, even a man than the pure gold of Ophir."

But the personal element peculiarly distinguishes the Christmas festivals. We gather at the tomb of a great world hero and laud what he did for a nation or a race. Far more may we tell of what Jesus Christ did, not for one race, but for all; yet we mistake if we do not place first what He did for me. Not in His work for humanity but in His work for humanity through the individual lies the distinctive power of Christ's life. He constantly taught this, the kingdom of heaven was the little leaven which leaveneth the whole lump. Regardless of individuals, the great world conqueror sweeps like a besom of destruction over prostrate nations and builds his unstable throne upon the necks of rebellious subjects. We crown him with laurels and call him great. But not thus does He who filled the tiny water drop with multitudinous life, who bound the floating speck by the same law that holds planets in their places, set up His kingdom. As the material universe is held in its place by the obedience of its minutest particle to the supreme law, so in the moral universe of God harmony is preserved, not by the brute force with which man vainly seeks to maintain his world kingdoms, but by the spontaneous obedience of the individual. The King of kings will have no unwilling subject. The only chains which bind men to him are the chains of love. His kingdom is indeed not of this world. The world never saw its like, for its fortress walls are built of the rock of human character, its homage is the spontaneous outburst of loving hearts, its service the free-will offering of redeemed souls. Such a kingdom requires the all-pervading presence of the King, and so His promise, "Lo, I am with you alway, even unto the end of the world." We rightly praise the work which Christ has done for the world, and anticipate with longing what He is yet to do, but not until we set it up in our own hearts do we hasten the march of His kingdom. We hail the progress of social reforms, but we miss their true meaning if we fail to see that their purpose as their inspiration is the erection of the kingdom of God in the hearts of men. We join in the great forward movements of society in answer to the voice that crieth, "Prepare ye in the wilderness the way of the Lord." We may join in the merriment and gladness of the Christmas tide, but we shall utterly fail to catch its fullest, sweetest meaning, if we do not each realize in our deepest consciousness, that wondrous life was lived for me, and the life I now live Christ lives in me.

TAKE NOTICE.

The following information from our business manager is so important that we give it position on our editorial pages:

The readers of THE UNION SIGNAL are urged to carefully examine into the merits of enterprises advertised by circulars which reach them by mail, and satisfy themselves of their reliability before answering the same. Through the treachery of a former employé of the Woman's Temperance Publishing Association, a copy of the mailing list of THE UNION SIGNAL was put upon the market last summer and although prompt legal steps were taken at once and the list was recovered, we learn that a number of the names had been copied before it again came into our possession. As these copies never belonged to the Woman's Temperance Publishing Association, they cannot be recovered except by tedious legal process, and then there would be no assurance that other copies were not somewhere concealed. It has therefore been decided to make no further attempt in this direction, but instead to state in these columns that some of our readers' names and addresses were in the hands of parties who might sell them to persons whose advertisements are rejected by us, and ask that they exercise especial care regarding documents from unrecognized sources, and hold this association blameless regarding the same.

F. H. RASTALL, *Business Manager.*

ONE of our most capable treasurers writes as follows concerning the work of the official position which she has long held: "I think in our W. C. T. U. we want to be as simple in our methods as we can. This is especially true of our finances, for the more we complicate them, the more likely we are to be criticised, and justly, for having them in such shape that the rank and file cannot make much out of our reports. Very few of our women understand double entry book keeping, or indeed any book-keeping at all. Nevertheless it is their money we are handling, and they want to know, and ought to know, all about our management. So it has seemed to me that the plainest way is to have a separate book for each fund handled, so that one can tell at a glance how much there is on hand, and what has been done with the amount *not* on hand. I have kept my books in various ways, but I like this last one best because I can make our women understand it quickest, and so I have urged this method among our county and local treasurers. I think our various constituencies should know oftener than once a year how the finances stand, hence it is my custom to publish each month all the receipts and expenditures in our state paper. I find the plan to be a good one, and that our local unions like to know each month what amount we have on hand, what we have expended, and what for. It seems to me this is their due, and I am confident they will work all the better when thus taken into the confidence of the treasurer. To repeat, my method is very simple: I have a separate bank book and account for each special fund. It is a little more trouble, but it makes everything plainer to the women who either give or collect the money."

The hour draws near, howe'er delayed and late,
When at the eternal gate
We leave the words and works we call our own,
And lift void hands alone
For love to fill. Our nakedness of soul
Brings to that gate no toll;
Giftless we come to Him who all things gives,
And live because He lives.

—*Whittier.*

***

Enthusiasm is the genius of sincerity, and truth accomplishes no victories without it.—*Bulwer Lytton.*

***

A new case of child stealing has occurred. This time in Atlanta, Ga. A beautiful little three-year old girl was enticed from her father's yard and was found two days later, almost by accident, in a negro cabin on the outskirts of the city. The child had been cruelly whipped and chloroformed because she cried for mamma. The instigators of the crime are not certainly known, nor their motives, though, as the child's family are wealthy, there is little doubt that she was to be held for ransom. Is it not time that these terrible crimes were dealt with in accordance with their enormity? The prospect of gain from child stealing is so great that no ordinary punishment will deter the human fiend. Mothers should fix the penalty for this crime which tears a mother's heart as it does no other. There is not a mother in the land who would not rather that the villain kill her child than steal it, and we believe that death is not too severe a penalty.

***

Everybody has moods and tenses, so everybody will be interested in the following prescriptions:

If you are impatient, sit down quietly and have a talk with Job.

If you are just a little strong-headed, go to see Moses.

If you are getting weak kneed, take a look at Elijah.

If there is no song in your heart, listen to David.

If you are a policy man, read Daniel.

If you are getting sordid, spend a while with Isaiah.

If you feel chilly, get the beloved disciple to put his arms around you.

If your faith is below par, read Paul.

If you are getting lazy, watch James.

If you are losing sight of the future, climb up to Revelation and get a glimpse of the promised land.

***

While waiting in a restaurant last week a gentleman came in with his little nephew, a boy about four years old and remarked to the lady waiting on customers, "This little fellow wants some candy, and I believe he prefers chocolate, don't you, Ralph?" The boy assenting, the woman handed out some in the form of cigars, remarking, "Little boys like this style pretty well." Just like any other W. C. T. U'er I saw in an instant the application of "Avoid even the appearance of evil," and could not resist the occasion to say, "I would prefer some other style." The gentleman was a stranger, but I knew by his clean look, clear eye and general appearance, that he did not use the "filthy weed" and so seized my opportunity. "Yes," he said, "give me some square ones or drops." Let us call on the confectioners, and expostulate with them on this style of candy or any doctored device for the innocent. Watch and work.

***

The test of moral character is not infallibility but recuperative power.—*Edward Eggleston.*

***

The following is a "true story" that actually happened: A man from the new house near by came in at the alley gate and to the kitchen where a mother was working for the comfort of her family. He asked for a bucket. The men working on the brick wall were thirsty and he would take them a drink. The bucket was brought. The lady remarking on the discomfort of working in the hot sun that midsummer day, offered to fill the bucket at her well; the water was so cool men from offices and stores near by often came or sent for water from that well. Reaching out for the bucket the man declined the water, saying in a friendly tone that the men would like beer better than water, he only wanted a bucket to carry it in. Steadily the bucket was held back, as the lady said: "I am sorry. I cannot loan a bucket of mine for beer. Why, I dare not. I have three boys, and what would they think if I let beer be carried in anything from my kitchen. I am sorry you wanted it for that. Should my boys drink liquor when they are grown they must not say they ever saw beer in anything belonging to their mother, not with her consent. Good day." "Good day."

ON DUTY.

A CHRISTMAS SERMONETTE.

BY HARRIET FRANCENE CROCKER.

"Peace on earth, good will to men."

I wonder if this short, sweet text is ringing its changes in your hearts to-night, this starry Christmas eve, when the skies seem filled with holy silence and earth lies hushed beneath the calm and blessed benediction of the mystery above.

I wonder if the spell of nature is upon your spirit now while day dies into night and the sweet hush of twilight pervades the tired earth; if the very air seems throbbing with the sweet old story of that little Child who lay in purest innocence within the rude, hay filled manger, the adoring mother near, and the great star pulsing and glowing overhead.

Does not something of the strange charm of that most wonderful event come to your heart to night? Is there not that in your being which makes you long for quietude and thought beneath the star-shine? Do you not wish just for a little to get away from the merry, laughing crowd about the Christmas tree, and let the holy calm of Christmas eve steal into the inner chambers of your soul?

Ah, who has not felt this sacred power! this dearly bought ecstasy of Christmas eve!

"Peace on earth, good will to men." Is it shining from your eyes this Christmas tide? Is it smiling from your lips, and thrilling in your voice as you sing the Christmas anthem, or recite the Christmas poem, or speak a Christmas greeting? If it is in your heart—this peace and good will—it will well out from eyes, lips and voice. It will encircle you as with a halo—this beautiful, wonderful "Peace on earth, good will to men!"

Oh, fill your girlish hearts with the radiance that streams from the star in the East; with the soft, sweet song the mother sang that night beside the manger—the song of love and rapture and thanksgiving.

Let all your nature fill to the brim and overflow with the cheer of Christmas time, and pour it out lavishly into lives less bright, less conscious of the beauty of the time than yours.

Girls can do so much!

It is not the dainty gift which bears the sweetest thoughts of the season; it is the loving glance, the tender word, the warm hand-clasp. It is the putting away of self and the substitution of all the world in its stead. It is the genuine and sincere love for the time and for Him in whose honor we celebrate, that goes straight into the hearts of others.

Have you an enemy? Forgive! Is there a girl, envious perhaps, who has bruised your heart with cruel words or cold looks? Forgive!

Is it hard to do this? Is it difficult to conquer pride and speak first? I know it is, but do it!

Christmas cannot be Christmas to you if there is resentment in your heart to-night. Think how *He* would do were He in your position! Do as you *know* that He would do!

It is easier to preach this gospel than to practice it, I will admit, but oh, it is not the easy things we do which give us strength. It is sacrifice that strengthens and purifies. It is unstinted love, unmeasured charity, uncounted kindnesses that make the richness of those lives that are the best and purest.

Self forgetfulness! It is possible to attain to it. Try it, girls of the white ribbon and of the silver cross! In His Name, for His sake, stop and smile kindly upon the ragged, ill-kept little waif who drifts across your path, and lifts a wistful face to yours as he offers you the evening paper. Wish him a Merry Christmas and slip into the little cold hand from your own well-gloved one, something that will help that merry Christmas to become a fact.

Let every impulse of pity that stirs your heart be recognized to-night of all the year. Be reckless with your smiles—the more you give the more you'll have to give—be lavish with your little messages of cheer and comfort, and spendthrift with your heartiness of voice and manner.

Give freely, freely! Think of the ragged child you meet to-night upon the street as you go warmly clad to the great, lighted Christmas-scented church to play perhaps a sweet voluntary, or to sing a Christmas solo, or to recite a pathetic poem; think of every little wandering child. If *He* were living now, a little child, as He did live, if He were wandering homeless, ill-clad, friendless, about the streets like this poor waif, what would you do?

Then do it! Bless with voice and eyes and purse that little fragment of humanity—all In His Name—lead him into the warmth and brightness of the green-lined church and play your best, or sing your sweetest, or recite your truest for your little guest back in the crowd. Make that little life, led in from the noise and darkness of the night outside, happy for one hour. Make him feel that peace and joy in his ignorant little heart, which if it knew how, might find expression in words like these:

"The rich can give a diamond,
A wedge of gold,
Silken robes and spices,
Flocks from the fold.

"I, coming to the Christ-child,
Would bring a part—
For lack of any treasure
I give my heart."

Then Christmas cheer be with you, dear girls, and Christmas love and Christmas happiness fill all your souls to-night!

MASSACHUSETTS.

STATE CONVENTION AND OTHER HAPPENINGS.

The nineteenth annual convention of the Massachusetts W. C. T. U. was held in the thriving young city of Brockton, October 18, 19 and 20. It was an unusually large convention, 287 members having been reported by the committee on credentials, while the audiences were large at each session. From the first moment till the last the interest was sustained, and the universal verdict reports it as the "best convention ever held in Massachusetts, almost equal to a National."

Mrs. Fessenden's ability as a presiding officer is of a very unusual order, and was never more marked than on this occasion. She had the convention under most absolute control; she swayed by love, and the perfect order of the convention from first to last spoke well, not only of Massachusetts women, but of the executive force of their state president.

The Brockton union was most lavish in hospitality. The Porter Congregational church, which entertained the convention, was not content with placing the entire building, vestries, lecture-room, etc., at our disposal, but it also rented, at its own expense, a large hall, two or three doors away, where our collations, both dinner and supper, were served. The best homes in the city were opened to us, and the whole atmosphere of the place breathed hospitality.

In routine work this convention differed very little from the eighteen which have preceded it, save that each year our work is growing in breadth and scope. There were on the first morning the usual reports of corresponding secretary and treasurer. The former reported thirty nine new unions and many other very hopeful features in the year's work.

The report of the treasurer was most encouraging since it showed that the work of the year had been admirably sustained in all its departments; that two thousand dollars have been set aside for permanent headquarters; one thousand paid into the National treasury as auxiliary dues, with a balance of about nineteen hundred dollars still in the state treasury.

The reports of the superintendents were as full as could possibly be condensed into the five minutes' space allowed to each. Massachusetts has a magnificent corps of superintendents of which she is justly proud. All are doing good work, while some are rapidly becoming specialists in their respective departments. Those who reported for the first time this year were Mrs. Mary C. Blakemore, for the department of scientific temperance instruction; Mrs. F. C. Carrington, for purity; Mrs. E. Trask Hill, penal institutions, and Mrs. M. S. Hurss, work among foreigners. The new departments adopted by the executive and confirmed by the convention were, mothers' meetings, Mrs. A. F. Rolfe, superintendent, and hygienic cooking, to whose superintendency Miss Anna Barrows was appointed. Miss Barrows is a teacher in the noted Boston Cooking School. She gave two lectures at Brockton, on Tuesday afternoon and Wednesday morning which were received with marked favor, as her appointment to the superintendency proves.

The hour from 11 to 12 was observed as a devotional hour each day. On Tuesday it was in charge of Miss Tobey, who gave a Bible reading on Ezekiel's vision of the waters flowing out from beneath the Tabernacle; making the application that, as the source of power of the W. C. T. U. in the beginning was God, so the source of each individual's power in the furtherance of the work must be Himself alone.

On Wednesday Mrs. A. J. Gordon was announced as leader, but she introduced in her place, Miss Grace Richardson, of India, who gave a deep, soul-searching talk on spiritual power. Miss Richardson is an English woman who has been for years a missionary in Bombay. She feels herself called to special rescue work for the poor outcast women of that land where so little has ever been done for woman, and is here on a mission of faith and love, trusting God that hearts may be opened to aid her in her work. She has already addressed many of the local unions of Massachusetts, and is continually receiving calls.

On Thursday Rev. Mary T. Whitney led the devotional hour, taking as a subject the mutual help we may be to each other in the fellowship and comradeship of our great cause. Mrs. Whitney has been a successful pastor of the Unitarian church for a number of years, and is a most enthusiastic white-ribboner. She has recently removed to Cambridge and the unions are rejoicing in the prospect of so able an ally in their work.

Mrs. Livermore was present on the afternoon of Tuesday to speak on "Systematic Giving." Her address took the most practical possible form, being nothing less than a repetition of the exercises of the previous year, in which the unions pledged themselves each to pay a certain sum towards the rent of headquarters. Never was a state union so magnificently upheld by its constituency as is Massachusetts, and if there had been doubts in any minds as to the absolute certainty of this statement, it needed only a glimpse into the convention at the time of this annual rent pledging. Mrs. Livermore's electric presence was, doubtless, a potent factor in the success of the hour, but even that could not account wholly for the glad spontaneity with which the sums were pledged. If it be true that the word in the New Testament translated "cheerful" would more correctly be rendered "*hilarious*," then we are sure that the givers at Brockton brought themselves within the category of those whom the "Lord loves," for it was certainly *hilarious* giving.

The opening evening might almost have been the opening evening of the National, so intense were its interest and enthusiasm. There were addresses of welcome by Mayor Z. C. Keith, for the city of Brockton; Rev. F. A. Warfield, for the Porter church; Mrs. M. G. Weston, for the local union; Mr. G. W. Garland, for the Y. M. C. A., and Mr. Lloyd Chamberlain, for the Good Templars. The responses were by Mrs. Livermore, in her happiest vein, and Miss Bumstead, who spoke a few words in behalf of the Y's. Never was an organization more cordially welcomed, and never did a local union receive more enthusiastic praise.

Brockton is one of the rapidly increasing number of Massachusetts cities which has resolved to do away with the saloon in its midst. It has succeeded in making a no-license law popular, and it generously attributes much of its success in this direction to the efforts of the local W. C. T. U. It was good to look into the pure, clean cut face of its Mayor, and to know that he was not dependent for his election upon a single rum vote. One of the resident clergymen, in his remarks, uttered a pregnant sentence which other no-license cities might do well to heed: "We have discovered that the way to make a no-license law popular is to enforce it." There was only one disappointment in the delight of that evening, and that arose from the fact that, owing to the lateness of the hour, our state president deemed it best to defer her address until the following day. It is not often that she errs in judgment, therefore it is the easier to forgive; but it did seem too bad that the magnificent address to which the convention listened with such enthusiasm the next morning should not have been heard by the crowded audience of the preceding evening. The address was ordered published by the convention, and appears in this month's issue of *Our Message*, as well as in the annual report soon to be issued.

The afternoon and evening of Wednesday were given up to the Y's and were as bright and sparkling as our girls know how to make things. The program for the afternoon embraced "Words from the general secretaries of the young woman's branches" of Bristol, Middlesex and Plymouth counties; "Y meetings," including "The Devotional Service," "The Business," "The Literary Program," "The Entertainment," and "The Social Hour;" "A Sufficient Word," in which space Mrs. Rolfe, Mrs. Purington, Mrs. Rice, Miss Richardson and Mrs. Stevenson endeavored to give each her best "word to the wise" and the "Franchise Round Table," conducted by Mrs. C. A. Ryder, where the girls answered according to their best light, "Why do I believe in Woman Suffrage," and "Why do I not believe in Woman Suffrage." There were "Vacation Echoes," in which a bright record of work done by the girls during the summer months was unfolded. Especially to be noted in this exercise was the work of the Worcester Y, which raised by subscription and expended over $400 in the fresh air work of that city, the Y itself taking the entire supervision of the matter.

In the evening the perennially fresh vesper service by Mrs. Alice Harris, of Boston, was again the order of exercise, with Mrs. Fessenden to preside, Mrs. Harris to direct the music, and brief addresses from several speakers, among whom was our own Miss Gordon, who brought greetings from Lady Henry Somerset and Miss Willard. The last evening was filled by Mrs. J. K. Barney, of Rhode Island, who gave an address, both wise and witty, on "The World's Bondage." She took Samson as her text and drew many startling lessons from the events of his day as applied to our own. The flashes of wit and satire with which the address abounded were fully appreciated by the audience and called forth continual laughter and applause.

The resolutions passed were unusually terse and strong and embraced almost every vital question of the day. The memorial service was sweet and tender in its solemn hush, uplifting our hearts from earth to heaven and making us in very truth, at one with the "choir invisible." Altogether, Massachusetts feels that it has abundant reason for pride in its last convention and looks forward to a year of new and greater prosperity.

Since convention there have been several advance steps already taken. One is the inauguration of a regular Sabbath afternoon service in the People's church, which is to be in charge of the state union. At this writing two have already been held; the first being Mrs. Harris' vesper service, Mrs. Fessenden presiding; the second, an address by Rev. Mr. Kneeland, of Boston. Next Sunday there is to be a Thanksgiving service, and the week following Miss Arnold, a teacher of physical and vocal culture, is to recite Mrs. Zerelda G. Wallace's magnificent address, "A Whole Humanity," with brief addresses from others upon woman's ballot, especially in the interests of the coming school election. Other services are already planned for, and it is hoped that these meetings may be a source of power in our work. Mrs. Harris has entire charge of the music.

Mr. Faxon's munificent gift of $1,000 for no license work is the theme of much congratulation. His restricting clause, which prevents any of it from being used in Boston, has been the theme of some unpleasant strictures by many professed friends of temperance, who have never done for the cause a millionth part of what Mr. Faxon constantly does. It is the easiest thing in the world to criticise, but any one knowing the situation in Boston cannot fail to see the force of Mr. Faxon's strictures. The unions of the cities are already entering vigorously into the no-license campaign. Chelsea is holding meetings for the women of the city; at least one in each ward.

Waltham, Cambridge, Somerville and others are falling into line. Large quantities of literature are on hand at headquarters, three original leaflets being now in press. Speakers are being sent out, and a greater victory than that of last year is expected. Meantime, by Mr. Faxon's consent, a part of the money is to be put into our legislative work for woman's ballot, he agreeing with the W. C. T. U. that the only really effective no-license work is absolute prohibition, and absolute prohibition can only be secured and enforced through woman's vote.

Mrs. Fessenden organized the counties of Dukes and Nantucket into a separate organization on Friday, November 25. On the 30th she starts for a trip into the western part of the state, where it is hoped that several new organizations may be effected.

The temperance committee of Wellesley College is planning largely and wisely for this year's work. This is the program as given us by Prof. Sarah T. Whiting: "To prepare for an address; for a public debate; for two of the Thursday evening prayer-meetings; to hold monthly temperance meetings for the servants; to canvass the college with the pledge, and for members at large of the Massachusetts Y, and to see that items of news in reference to temperance work are pasted with the other items from the daily papers on the bulletin board." We wish each college in our land were as wide awake upon temperance matters as is Wellesley.

Vermont is the poorer and Massachusetts the richer be cause of the removal to our city of Mrs. Esther T. Housh, so well known as the president of Vermont W. C. T. U. and the author of some of our most popular leaflets. She has a hearty welcome in the Old Bay state.

The fact that Miss Fessenden, the brilliant state secretary of the young woman's branch, has been obliged, through ill health, to give up all work is one of our saddest recent happenings. The Y's in state convention felt keenly her loss, as was made manifest by the loving letter which accompanied their gift of books. It is rarely indeed that one finds so young a woman with such gifts as she brought to the work. We do not wonder the hearts of the Y's were saddened, since the W's also shared the grief. It is hoped that a year of rest will fit her again for active toil; meantime the vacant place has been filled by Mrs. Myra L. Higgins, a Y of long standing, who has had signal success as president of the North Attleboro Y and was already secretary of Bristol county. It was in Mrs. Higgins' home that Miss Clothier passed through her severe illness a year ago. In such tender, wise hands we are sure our Y work is safe.

One glad event I must not fail to chronicle, and that is that the state paper, *Our Message*, reached the goal of its ambition for the year, and instead of a deficit, reported a net gain of $37 to the treasury. It seeks greater victories in the year to come.

KATHARINE LENTE STEVENSON,
State Reporter, Boston.

TEXAS.

WORK AND WORKERS.

When all San Antonio was stirred to its muddy depths by the preaching of evangelists, Sam Jones and George Stuart, last fall your reporter requested them to make an appeal to the women to enter the W. C. T. U. work. Rev. George Stuart preached a sermon that thrilled our hearts; then came the appeal. As the women crowded up by the hundred to shake his hand and receive a card on which to leave their addresses, a group of white-ribboners at one side rejoiced greatly.

Our president was telegraphed to come and organize, but owing to a strike of train dispatchers could not get here. She has organized unions and L. T. L's in different parts of the city. From two small unions and two L. T. L's we now have five large unions and six L. T. L's.

We have a monthly parlor meeting of the executive officers of all the unions that we may work in harmony. The president and secretary of each union serve in rotation.

We are vigorously at work trying to get Sunday closing in San Antonio.

West End union is preparing to have a medal contest. Its L. T. L. has secured forty subscribers to the Texas *White Ribbon*.

Mrs. Stoddard is bending every energy to secure a scientific temperance instruction law. We are earnestly praying that the approaching legislature may give us such a law that Texas may no longer be among the mourning states.

Before convention Mrs. Stoddard organized unions in San Marcos, Luling, Lufkin and Taylor.

In Taylor Miss Angus has had a temperance society of 150 pledged members among the children and young people. She agreed to join forces with the L. T. L.

In Tyler a fine company of L. T. L's was organized. Large and enthusiastic meetings were held in Mexia, the home town of Judge and Mrs. Prendergast, whom we Prohibitionists feel should now be getting ready to occupy the gubernatorial mansion.

Waco union has a day nursery. This union has also sent in a petition to the city council protesting against the legalization of prostitution in that city.

During Mrs. Stoddard's visit twenty-nine were added to the W. C. T. U.

Corsicana union has given "The Interstate Milkmaids' Convention" with "The Old Cow of Chicago of 1871." New members and honoraries were added during the visit of the president.

Brownwood union has held its first annual meeting. They gained several new members and honoraries and public sentiment in regard to our work has improved.

Baird W. C. T. U. has held a successful medal contest.

Ft. Worth Y contemplates giving "The Interstate Milkmaids' Convention," within a few weeks. Central union has gained several new members of late. Mrs. Shimmons and daughter, from Missouri, are in the city for the winter and promise to be of much help to white ribbon work as they are both experienced and enthusiastic. They are heartily welcomed. Press work is the strongest department in Ft. Worth unions. The W has a column in *The Evening News*, and the Y's space in *The Evening Mail*. Miss Kearney was expected to be with them early in December.

A medal contest is being planned with Miss Nilke, of Ft. Worth University, in charge. She is considered the finest elocutionist in the city.

As our indefatigable president returned from Denver she organized a W. C. T. U. in Iowa Park, the first in the Pan Handle. She also attended a delightful parlor meeting in Waco. Mrs. Brelsford, a missionary to Brazil, was present and added much to the pleasure of the occasion. She was president of the first W. C. T. U. in Brazil, organized by Mrs. Leavitt while visiting South America.

While in San Antonio, Mrs. Stoddard was called to the country near Davenport to organize a union. Some literature had been sent out by the West End union and resulted in the formation of a W. C. T. U.

How proud we are of the banner! We are determined to keep it another year.

Our president has built up the work wonderfully; she has "a genius for hard work," but we fear she will forget that her body can wear out.

A letter just received tells of a tragedy in the town of Runge, while she was speaking. A youth of seventeen was on his way to hear her speak; he stopped at a saloon to beg his cousin who was drinking heavily to go with him. "Shut your mouth or I'll shoot you," exclaimed the crazed man. The boy continued to beg him to go when the drunken man shot him through the heart. The widowed mother mourns her only son and support. Surely temperance work ought to flourish in Runge, where in its infancy it is baptized in blood. Mrs. Stoddard organized, the next morning after the murder, a W. C. T. U. and an L. T. L.

CORNELIA KEITH CARTER,
State Reporter, San Antonio.

OHIO.

SOME DOINGS.

"There is an energetic health in diligence and action,
An impulse ever spurring on the soul to do and dare."

Meeting an old friend, Mrs. Mary B. Reese, at Denver, almost her first question was: "Does Medina county still hold its four county meetings every year?" The answer was, "Yes! Never since Crusade days has the Medina County Woman's Christian Temperance Union *failed* to hold its quarterly conventions. True, adverse circumstances have sometimes affected the attendance, but they have always been held!" How many counties in Ohio have a like record?

The last reported was held in the beautiful new Methodist church at LeRoy. The fine program was presented with hardly a variation. The public schools were dismissed at three o'clock and teachers and pupils filed in, filling every available seat. Mesdames Barrows and Bishop so ably discussed health, hygiene and narcotics that they held the closest attention of the bright-eyed little people who were also much interested in the reports of the Denver Convention, by Miss Wilcox and Mrs. Gray who attended the "big meeting." Recitations by Misses Nye and Daniels and singing by the L. T. L. delighted all.

Rev. Mrs. Danforth, of Penn, Huron county, spoke in the evening. No one could listen to this elect lady and look into her sweet face without being impressed with her love to God and to humanity, and thinking of her as one

"Who seeing the need
Of a kindly deed
Goes out of her way to do it."

York will entertain the next quarterly convention in February.

Weather and roads were peculiarly favorable to the Huron county W. C. T. U. which convened at Fairfield with a good attendance. A full program was presented, and one paper besides, ten in all, not counting the address of welcome and response. Eleven unions brought grand reports.

One union of thirty-two members held a grand gold medal contest in July, Miss Ethel Henderson, Canton, the winner, and a picnic three miles from town, in August. Miss Ensign organized a Y the same month. A social was held at the home of a member ten miles from town which proved a grand success in September. Two delegates were sent to the state convention—one from the Y's.

Mrs. Belle Bliss, of Fairfield, a blind lady, gave an interesting recitation.

Mrs. Hammond presented the claims of the *Ohio W. C. T. U. Messenger* and made the evening address.

The superintendent of press work is a woman who sews for her daily bread, but she reported the meeting to thirteen papers in reports averaging nine hundred words. That means not only work and sacrifice, but a growing interest in our cause.

At an excellent convention of Columbiana county W. C. T. U. recently held at Wellsville, Mrs. M. F. Dorr was again reëlected president.

This county has done, and is still doing solid work. Mothers' meetings are being held in the unions with blessed results. Eleven hundred and fifty signatures were obtained to the school petitions; forty-five public lectures were given in the county, and six weeks of gospel temperance meetings held, during which more than one hundred and fifty families were visited. A "free will offering" to the state of $3.70 was given. Mrs. Trego, loved for her "works' sake," gave two inspiring lectures.

Mrs. Emma C. Stout, mother of the *Midget* editor, sends to the *Delaware White-Ribboner* from her Florida home this cheering item: "Rejoice with us, for the saloon element was defeated at Cocoa and with the exception of one town, Indian River is free from the national curse. I feel the assurance that the noontide prayers of the world's white ribbon host had something to do with this triumph for the right."

Cuyahoga county W. C. T. U. convention at Collinwood was well attended. The president, Mrs. D. W. Gage, on account of pressing duties and poor health was obliged to resign her position, and Mrs. H. B. Wisner was chosen to fill out the unexpired term.

Mrs. Doty spoke earnestly on the police matron, urging her sisters to work for the securing of a law compelling the employing of a matron in all cities in the state containing a population of twenty-five thousand and over. Mrs. Perkins spoke for suffrage; she is one of its ablest champions in Ohio.

Influences that make drinking and drunkenness possible was the theme of an evening address by Miss Florence Savage, Akron.

Mrs. Foote called attention to the Encracy Cure established in Cleveland, and the reformations brought about through this remedy for drunkenness. This county has twenty-four unions, besides several flourishing Y's.

The tenth semi-annual meeting of Geauga county W. C. T. U. convened at South Newbury. The day was perfect. Subjects treated were, "Woman's Bible Position," "Successful Life," "Juvenile Work," "Life Building," "Dress Reform" and "District Organizations." Mrs. H. E. Hammond was present, filling an important place on th program. Fine recitations and music added much to the interesting occasion.

In my last letter I made brief mention of the ordination to the ministry of the Congregational church, Gustavus, Ohio, of Miss Jeanette L. Olmstead, our state superintendent of social purity. I would like to add a little to it. After a vigorous examination, conducted by Rev. G. B. Hershy, in which the candidate did herself great credit, a council of twenty-seven, representing fourteen churches, voted unanimously for her ordination. Six women were in the council. The charge to the new pastor was given by a Methodist preacher, brother of Miss Olmstead. Rev. Anna Shaw preached the ordination sermon.

Marietta, that historic, scholastic town in Southern Ohio, has a noble band of Christian temperance women, who believe in the enlightened conscience. They distributed a great amount of temperance literature during the fair, also previous to election.

Flower mission work is systematically carried forward, and nowhere are found white ribboners with clearer heads, warmer hearts or more willing hands. This union has suffered loss in the recent removal from earth of Mrs. Mary Payne, a sweet Christian woman whom every one loved.

Here yesterday,
Now there—anear the throne.

Heartfelt resolutions were adopted by the bereaved sisterhood, in which the stricken family, husband, daughter and son were tenderly remembered.

SOME SPEAKERS.

Rev. Anna Shaw delivered the first lecture of the senior course in Hulet Hall, Baldwin University, Berea, December 6, subject, "The Fate of Republics."

Akron W. C. T. U. has not lost the impetus gained by the address of Col. Bain last October. Liberal advertising brought out crowds to hear him. The following evening he spoke for the Prohibitionists with telling effect.

Miss Florence Savage, of Akron W. C. T. U., evangelist of twenty-fifth district, began a series of gospel temperance meetings in Berea, December 4, which are being continued. We are hoping and praying for a rich ingathering.

Of the twenty-four unions in the twenty-first district, comprising Franklin, Madison and Pickaway counties, several, through the efforts of live superintendents, are pushing press work, utilizing home papers and their own organ, the bright little *County Union*.

Dr. Mary Allen was called to Akron, November 14, where she gave her forceful lecture, "The Bequests We Leave Our Children," to an interested audience in the First Congregational church. The next afternoon in the fine parlors of the Methodist parsonage she spoke to women on the ideal woman, following these with a public evening address to young women from the theme, "The Needs of Girls." Dr. Allen has the endowment of rare purity in thought and diction, richness of mental resources combined with true motherliness in every element of her triple nature. Packed houses greeted the speaker who made an enviable place for herself in the hearts of her hearers.

HANNA A. FOSTER,
State Reporter, Berea.

NEBRASKA NOTES.

In my last letter I gave you an account of a "cold-water convention," held on the two banks of a river. Now, we have a convention held in a shed, where machinery had been stored. It was the Dixon county convention, held at Waterbury, in the extreme northeast of the state. Mrs. Rachel Lamm is president. Waterbury is a new town with no church or schoolhouse yet.

A good convention was held, the state president, Mrs. Hitchcock, being president. Several good singers left their harvesting and came, singing at day and evening sessions. Many came from the country around to whom our work was new. They expressed themselves as highly pleased and invited the ladies to come again. New unions have been organized in this region, at Emerson, Laurel, and one in the country called Beacon union.

The fourth district held its convention in September at Central City, with thirty-two delegates, Mrs. Walker, the president, presiding. The corresponding secretary reported for nineteen unions, 172 UNION SIGNALS taken, 154 *Workers*, 453 members, 116 honoraries. Amount raised by dues, $654; in other ways, $2,029.86. Eight old unions and several new ones are not included in this report. Mrs. H. S. Doan gave a parliamentary drill. Mrs. Louise M. Merrill, president of twelfth district, was introduced and spoke upon the wrong of educating our children with license money.

Miss Mary Watson gave a report of the National Convention at Boston, and a paper on scientific temperance instruction by Mrs. W. A. Moore was read. Thursday evening a grand gold medal contest was held under direction of Mrs. S. M. Lee, district superintendent, with a class of seven girls and one boy. Emma Crooks, of Mapleville, won the medal. Mrs. J. T. Smith conducted a parlor meeting at which a paper by Mrs. Moe on "Woman's place in the church," and one by Mrs. Clemmons on "Women of our state," were presented. Mrs. Walker closed the meeting with a beautiful solo. Mrs. Hitchcock conducted a mothers' meeting, and on Friday evening Miss Ripley lectured on scientific temperance instruction. It was a very full and very satisfactory convention. Mrs. Walker was re-elected president, and Mrs. Luce was made delegate to the National Convention, the fourth district having over five hundred members, and thus being able to name their own delegate.

The seventh annual convention of Clay county was held in Clay Center, Mrs. J. M. Gill presiding, and all the unions but one represented. Good reports were given and discussions held upon the subjects of parlor and mothers' meetings in which Mrs. Hitchcock was of great assistance.

Mrs. C. E. Howe, president of the fourth district of Missouri, addressed the convention the first evening. Mrs. Hitchcock spoke the second evening, and greatly cheered the workers. The following touching incident was related by Mrs. Carr, of Edgar, and will perhaps encourage others to cast the gospel bread on the waters of life, for those who wander without hope. "There came to my door a man who asked for something to eat; I fed him, and as he sat eating I was reading to my little boy from the Bible. I noticed he watched me, and when he left, I gave him a Testament. This spring the same man came again, but how changed! He said, 'Lady, I believe that God sent me to your house. I had asked for food at seven other places and been refused. You not only fed my body, but gave me that which was far better. The book you gave me led me to Christ, and not only me, but seven others!'" A strong plea was made for kindness to the tramp, and many resolved to keep temperance literature and Testaments to give to the wanderer who knows not the comforts of home and the hope of eternal life.

A memorial service, conducted the second day of the convention, revealed the fact that five sisters, tried and true, had gone from labor to reward. An excellent paper was read by Mrs. Noyes, of Clay Center; Miss Carr, of Edgar, and Carrie Troxel, of Clay Center, delighted the audience with their recitations. Mrs. Perkins, of Adams county, rendered valuable assistance. A feature of the work peculiar to Clay county, I believe, is the W. C. T. U. Institute, held yearly, the object being the "education of the workers, training them to think and speak on all sides of this great question, intemperance, and upon all phases of our work." Besides the ordinary department work there were papers and discussions upon "Government License and the Saloon," "The Liquor Traffic's Drummer," "Chloride of Gold, or Best Cure for Drunkenness." As there is little business connected with it the time can be given to discussion of plans and modes of work. Mrs. Schell, of Clay Center, writes: "I would recommend to every county the yearly institute as a very great help in the general work of the W. C. T. U."

Kearney union has been waging a tobacco warfare, Mrs. J. H. Squires circulated a petition to dealers to observe the state law relative to selling or giving tobacco to boys under fifteen. By the advice of the mayor and chief of police, a second petition was circulated asking that the state law be made a city ordinance. Seventy-two names were obtained, among them being four cigar factories, six saloon keepers, all proprietors of billiard halls and many business men. The ordinance was passed and now all fines for disobeying the law go into the city treasury; the police are in duty bound to arrest and the city attorney to prosecute. A good example for other towns to follow.

The Wymore union, though small in numbers, and having hard work to keep alive, does some good work, notably in the L. T. L. They held a memorial service for our beloved Madam Willard. All churches united in the service at the M. E. church, Sunday evening, August 21. Mrs. Henry's leaflet was used, a sermon preached by Rev. Dudley, of the M. E. church, and Madam Willard's favorite hymns were sung. The union read the responsive service before the sermon. A large congregation was present. For the encouragement of this union we refer them to Matt. 18:20.

DORA V. WHEELOCK,
State Reporter, Beatrice.

NEWS IN A NUTSHELL.

THE Dallas, Texas, W. C. T. U. has lately organized a newsboys, department which promises well for the future.

A FAVORITE with a host of white ribboners is Mrs. M. W. Richardson, of Amherst, N. H., who, a correspondent writes, has lately been given the name of "St. Sunshine," indicating her bright and cheery disposition.

THROUGH an inadvertence, several copies of the *Oak and Ivy Leaf* are missing from our files. They are February, June, July, August, September, October and November of the year 1891. Any one forwarding any of the above named copies to this office will receive a pretty holiday card.

MRS. MARY MCGEE SNELL has been speaking in North Mississippi recently and attended the North Mississippi conference at Corinth. She was permitted to speak to the conference giving a regular gospel sermon, and received the heartiest sympathy and encouragement. This marks quite an epoch for woman in the church in Mississippi.

A W. C. T. U. coffee house and mission room were established ten months ago at Youngstown, O. Rooms were rented in a disreputable portion of the city, thus closing out two saloons and two houses of ill repute. The churches take charge of the temperance meetings each evening in turn. Several have signed the pledge and united with some one of the churches. The county superintendent of jail and prison work, who is also the city missionary, has been active in this blessed work.

THE third elocutionary contest for the grand gold medal was held in Philadelphia recently. The contestants were Y's and L. T. L's from adjacent counties. The Silver Lake quartette furnished delightful music and Rev. C. H. Mead, D. D., gave an excellent address. Miss Mary E. Barr, a Lancaster county Y, who recited "The Nation's Curse," won the medal. Miss H. Frances Jones, state superintendent of Demorest medal contests, presented each of the participants with a handsome volume, "Beautiful Gems."

AMONG the good resolutions made by the young women at one of their conferences in Denver, was that they would all try and begin each day by reading the same text of Scripture. To enable this resolution to be carried out the general secretary of the Y Branch, Mrs. Frances J. Barnes, has had arranged a neat little almanac tied with white ribbon, which can be placed in the Bible, or be hung up on a convenient hook. These can be had of Mrs. F. S. Evans, 161 West Eighty-fourth St., New York, N. Y., for five cents.

NILES, O., was the scene, December 1, of the fourth convention of the twenty first district Ohio W. C. T. U. Three county presidents, Mrs. Esther Haldeman, Mahoning, Mrs. Anna Woodward, Trumbull, Mrs. C. F. Camp, Portage, were present. The genial countenance of the district president, Mrs. Lucinda Davis, beamed with pleasure at the gathering of so many interested workers. Devotional exercises, reports and business filled the hours. A new union was reported at Garfield, another at Mantua Station of forty members, and an L. T. L., numbering seventy five. Trumbull county rejoices in seventeen unions with a membership of two hundred and sixty-four. Dr. Anna Shaw and Miss Henrietta Moore were both present and gave stirring discourses.

A CORRESPONDENT, A. J. Brownlow, of San Saba, Texas, writes: "As we never see a communication from this part of Dixie, I venture to report a few things for this locality that are doubtless of much interest to your readers. I have to report the admission to the practice of law of the first woman ever admitted in Texas, Mrs. Nellie Jamison, who was examined in open court on the second day of December of this year and upon the unanimous report of the committee, was granted an attorney's license. Those who heard the examination say that Mrs. Jamison sustained an unusually fine one, and that no male applicant who has recently been examined in this state ever did better. Mr. Jamison, under whose direction Mrs. Jamison pursued her law studies, ranks high as an attorney, and the people of this congressional district have conferred on him the chairmanship. They are both readers of THE UNION SIGNAL. The fight against immorality and vice is growing stronger in Texas. The grand jury recently indicted thirteen of the most prominent society people in San Saba who had been playing 'progressive euchre' for prizes. They stand a fair chance to be convicted."

Official Communications.

THE SABBATH WORK.

In view of the prodigious efforts being made to influence Congress to reverse its Sunday closing action, many are asking: "Shall we not petition Congress to maintain its position and keep the Exposition gates closed?" We do not think it wise.

In the nature of the case the country cannot repeat its forty million petition, certainly not before Congress will have settled the question of repeal, and any small showing would be used against us as evidence of a change of views.

The writer has faith in a Congress that in passing out of power wishes to be known as the party of morality, has faith in the President's veto, has faith in God and faith in the *praying white ribboners*, whom she earnestly entreats to join her in constant prayer till the crisis is past. Letters, telegrams and resolutions urging steadfastness should be resorted to as widely as possible.

Your superintendent regrets her unavoidable detention from the Denver convention and that the report she sent did not appear. Any who wish to know the work of the past year and plans for the new can send a stamp for annual report.

The new Manual of Sabbath Observance, eighty-three pages, is now out, twenty five cents singly, less when several are ordered. It gives directions for fifteen lines of local Sabbath work, full instructions to all superintendents, gives also a history of our department work for eight years, a general view of the world's Sabbath work, and for home study, several chapters of the scientific and religious reasons for the Sabbath, for the first day instead of seventh and how to keep it; also a table of the state Sabbath laws, chant, showing need of Sabbath rest, etc. Every white ribboner should have the booklet; every union is invited to get up a club and secure it at cost.

Ten new leaflets by well-known writers and a catalogue are to be ready January 1. Send four cents for them or ten cents for forty different samples, and let us do such a work of seed-sowing as we have never done before.

Address MRS. J. C. BATEHAM,
Williamsburg, Ky. *National Superintendent.*

SCHOOL SAVINGS BANKS.

This season of the year when public and private schools are in fullest operation is the best time to mention to the promoters and patrons the subject of teaching thrift and business methods; therefore, I would ask, with the approval of the World's and National W. C. T. U., that each local union and any individual philanthropist "so minded" send for twenty-five cents' worth of school savings' banks literature, and cards to circulate in the interest of the school nearest them.

The good this systematic promulgation of the simple fact that every inhabitant of the earth can by a little practical training in thrift become a self-responsible, self-supporting force is incalculable. Children taught by this easy method to save their pennies, to understand that money and deeds are alike interest-bearing; children who are thus early allowed the possession, under proper restraint, of whatever they earn or are given, and are property-owners will not, cannot, save in isolated instances of unbalanced minds, become drunkards, anarchists, criminals or paupers. The great note of the equalization of wealth and power is struck here. The girl has just the same opportunity as the boy to learn business habits and to have alike her proper inherited natural rights. The children of the poor as the trained custodians of what they earn have even chance in life's success with the children of the rich. Life's riches is life's knowledge, and the best use of its best gifts.

Ex-Governor Adams, of Colorado, whom I chanced to meet *en route* to the Denver Convention, expressed his approval of this practical inculcation of thrift and said if I would send him needful information and blanks he would establish the system in Pueblo. He has kept his word, and on the 2d of January, school savings banks go into use in the public schools of Pueblo, Colo. Ex-Governor Adams is president of a savings bank in Pueblo. He is philanthropic and earnest in his advocacy of this movement. He spoke forcibly on the subject to the Pueblo school board and offers the pupils five per cent for their deposits, this being two per cent higher than the rate we use in the east. He is having his school savings banks supplies, including fifty teachers' roll books, two thousand school deposit books, and other required forms printed here. I will forward them by express in a few days.

The thought is pretty well stirred up in Denver. Superintendent Gove of the Denver schools and Superintendent Vansickle, of North Denver schools, are both heartily in favor of the system, and a banker there has offered to furnish free all the supplies. A. H. Fetterolf, LL.D., president of Girard College, Philadelphia, has adopted the system and writes me he has a goodly number of depositors and indorses the teaching cordially. Several other localities in the United States are taking up the school savings banks with the new year.

Last Sunday, at the invitation of Rev. H. L. Philips, of the island of Jamaica, rector of the P. E. Church of the Crucifixion, Phila., I spoke at his church on the school savings bank as an uplifting force for the wage worker and woman. He expresses great desire that the benefits should be known and the system utilized by the colored people. I have distributed much literature free and will do so to the fullest extent of my ability, but as we have yet few state and local superintendents and rather delicate appropriation, I cordially ask the unions and the friends of philanthropy to send me twenty-five cents for a package of literature explaining and illustrating the school savings bank which I hope they will present as a New Year's gift to influential friends of education nearest them.

Glad and happy New Year to all members of the World's and National W. C. T. U. We go on with God's blessing hand in hand, striving to make each year gladder and happier for humanity than the last. Faithfully,

SARA LOUISA OBERHOLTZER.
World's and National Supt., Norristown, Pa.

TEMPLE RECEIPTS.

TO OCTOBER 1.

California—Santa Barbara: W. C. T. U., $15; Santa Ynez: Mrs. F. H. Smith, $1.05.

California, South—Pasadena: Mrs. M. F. Dumass, $1.

Carolina, North—State W. C. T. U.: $43.75.

Connecticut—Hartford: W. C. T. U., $25; Clinton: W. C. T. U., $1.33.

Dakota, North—Hamilton: Baby Band, $2.10.

Dakota, South—Aurora: Sabbath school, $1.50.

Dist. of Columbia—Washington: North Capitol W. C. T. U., $1.

Illinois—Humboldt Park: Baby Band, 70 cents; Fennwood: W. C. T. U., $5; New Windsor: W. C. T. U., $10; Baby Band: $3.40; Chicago: Rev. H. Willard, $10; Glen Ellyn: W. C. T. U., $8.20; Mrs. P. W. Stacy, $5; Morrison: Julia E. Rood, $3.65; Jacksonville: W. C. T. U., $5; Springfield: Second M. E. Sabbath-school, $2; Second Presbyterian Sabbath-school, $2.55; W. C. T. U., North Springfield, $2; Morrisonville: Y. W. C. T. U., $2; Sixteenth District W. C. T. U., $12.90; Joliet: W. C. T. U., $25; Macomb: L. T. L., 45 cents; Mason City: M. E. Sabbath-school, $2; Presbyterian, $2; Baptist, 74 cents.

Indiana—Red Key: W. C. T. U., $5; Baby Band, $5.60.

Iowa—Eighth District W. C. T. U., $10.50; Cedar Rapids: Mrs. Rosa Pollock, 50c.; Hopkinton: W. C. T. U., $1; Wilton Junction: Y. W. C. T. U. $6; Monticello: L. T. L., $2.56.

Kansas—Greensburg: Baby Band, 40cts.; Douglas: Grandma Pearce, $3; Eskridge; W. C. T. U., $31.20; Snokomo: Mrs. B. A. Kasson, $1; Garnett: Mrs. T. M. Hamilton, $1; Sabetha: W. B. Lawrence, $1.

Maine—A white ribboner, $3: So. Bridgeton: Mrs. F. F. Johnson, $1.

Maryland—Ridgely: Mary, Mattie and Alice Wilson, $1 each; Kent Island: W. C. T. U., $14.75; Baltimore: Mr. and Mrs. A. G. Eichelberger, $2.

Massachusetts—Northampton: Mrs. A. I. Mather, $1.25; Conway: Miss M. Clary, $1; Dighton: Mrs. Sarah Dean and Mrs. Grace Simmons, $7.30; Central Village: Hannah and Mary Macomber, $7.30; Boston: Annie Westgate, $1; Gloucester: Rev. Ada C. Bowles, $1; Brookline: Mrs. A. H. Christianssen, $5; Springfield: Armory Hill W. C. T. U., $62.65.

Michigan—Sault St. Marie: L. T. L., $1.60; Bethel Baby Band, $1: Ridgeway: B. of H., $2.50; South Haven: W. C. T. U., $5; Holly: W. C. T. U., $10.

Minnesota—Waseca: Amelia Hull, $1; Excelsior: L. T. L., $22.19.

Missouri—Bolivar: W. C. T. U., $10; Harrisonville: W. C. T. U., $68; Holden: W. C. T. U., $12.27; El Dorado: Mrs. M. J. Phipps, $3.68.

ESTHER PUGH, *Treas. Gift Fund.*

Royal Baking Powder
Absolutely Pure

A cream of tartar baking powder. Highest of all in leavening strength.—*Latest United States Government Food Report.*

Royal Baking Powder Co.,
106 Wall St., N. Y.

Easily Taken Up

Cod Liver Oil as it appears in Scott's Emulsion is easily taken up by the system. In no other form can so much fat-food be assimilated without injury to the organs of digestion.

Scott's Emulsion

of Cod Liver Oil with Hypophosphites has come to be an article of every-day use, a prompt and infallible cure for Colds, Coughs, Throat troubles, and a positive builder of flesh.

Prepared by Scott & Bowne, N. Y. All druggists.

A VERY POPULAR TRAIN

on the CHICAGO, ROCK ISLAND & PACIFIC RAILWAY leaves Chicago, daily, at 10 P. M. It is called

"THE BIG FIVE"

is only one day out, and passengers arrive at Denver, Pueblo or Colorado Springs early the second morning.

The "ROCK ISLAND" has become a popular Colorado Line, and the train above referred to is Vestibuled, and carries the "ROCK ISLAND'S" excellent Dining Car Service.

JNO. SEBASTIAN, G. T. & P. A., CHICAGO, ILL.

CORNISH IN CONGRESS.

Our readers will be interested to know that State Senator Johnston Cornish, of the world famed firm of Cornish & Co., Piano and Organ manufacturers of Washington, New Jersey, has been triumphantly elected to represent the large and important Fourth District of New Jersey in Congress. From Mayor of Washington to State Senator and thence to Congress is a remarkable record for so young a man as Johnston Cornish, but his personal magnetism, his unstained record and his undoubted abilities both as a business man and a politician make it apparent that his success is deserved. The excellence of the Cornish Pianos and Organs is well known, and the remarkable plan of business by which Messrs. Cornish sell their instruments at factory cost direct to the general public has been so wonderfully popular, saving to the people the enormous profits made by agents and middlemen, that we should not wonder if we have to chronicle in a short time yet another addition to their extensive range of factories at Washington, New Jersey. Their beautiful catalogue, the finest ever issued, and containing photographs of the members of the firm and full particulars and prices of all instruments manufactured by them, is sent to any one free on application.

NATIONAL SUFFRAGE CONVENTION

For the Woman's National Suffrage Convention at Washington, beginning Jan. 15th, the Baltimore & Ohio R. R. will sell tickets at the rate of a fare and a third for the round trip on the certificate plan. Delegates and others attending the convention should not forget to accept from ticket agent from whom they purchase their tickets a certificate certifying the route traveled and the amount paid; nor should they forget to have this certificate properly indorsed at Washington, so that the B. & O. ticket agents in that city will be in position to accept it, and sell the holder a return ticket at one-third the usual fare. As all Baltimore and Ohio trains between the East and West pass through Washington, the B & O ("The Picturesque Route") should be the most convenient to those attending the convention. Those traveling via the B. & O. will see the most picturesque scenery in America while crossing the Alleghany Mountains, and will learn more of the Nation's history in traversing the Potomac Valley, which was the pathway of civilization to the West, and which later was the theater of the bloody struggle between the North and the South.

For detailed information as to rates, time of train, and Pullman sleeping car accommodations, apply to L. S. Allen, the Rookery, Chicago, Ill.; C. P. Craig, 415 Broadway, N. Y.; A. J. Simmons, 211 Washington St., Boston, Mass.; James Potter, 833 Chestnut St., Philadelphia, Pa., or to Chas. O. Scull, General Passenger Agent, Baltimore, Md.

FREE TICKET TO CALIFORNIA.

For conditions and full information about California, address A. Phillips & Co., Excursion Agents, 104 S. Clark St., Chicago, Ill.

Publisher's Notes.

THE UNION SIGNAL.

Subscription Rates for 1892.

UNIFORM RATES.

One copy per year in advance	$1.00
" " " 3 months	.25
" " " 1 month	.10
For distribution at Conventions, County Fairs, etc., per 100 copies	1.70

OTHER PAPERS ISSUED BY THE W. T. P. A.

The Oak and Ivy Leaf, published monthly. Price per year	$ .25
Young Crusader, monthly one copy, (12 Nos.) per annum	.15

Address all orders to
WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
The Temple, Chicago, Ill.

THE YOUNG CRUSADER.

Listen to some of the many good things it has in store for you:

Music—Round-the-World Songs.

A collection of the national airs of the different countries of the world, with children's temperance words. When your Scotch cousins come to the World's Fair you can greet them with "The Campbells are Comin'," but with bright, new words:

"The laddies are marchin', sae true, sae true,
The laddies are marchin', sae true, sae true,
The laddies are marchin', wi' bonny, bright faces,
The laddies are marchin', sae true, sae true."

Or if it is Pierre and Margarita, from sunny Italy, they will join you in the tune, if not the words, as you sing to the "Garibaldi Hymn."

"All forward! all forward!
Now shoulder to shoulder, from hill and from valley,
Now shoulder to shoulder, we rally, we rally!"

Several of these songs will be given in *The Young Crusader* this all-the world-year. Then we shall be

Off for the World's Fair,

until next May, when—not to be behindhand—we shall change to

At the World's Fair,

and spend a whole six months at the wonderful "White City." The Willard Fountain, Autograph Chain, L. T. L. exhibit, Children's Home—*The Young Crusader* will tell all about them.

Five-Minute Talks,

by the editor:

"Boys and Girls as American Citizens."
"Saloons Must Go."
"In Fighting Trim."
"The Child-Helpers of the Bible."

A Story for '83.

"Baby Christopher,"* by Lu S. Hadley.

The grown-ups are learning all about Columbus in these days, and the wee folks in the kindergarten want to know about him, too. They will like to do it here, for it is charmingly told in talk and song.

Some of Our Friends.

More pictures and talks about the writers who help to make *The Young Crusader* interesting, will be given.

We shall continue
Editorial Notes,
Roll Call,
L. T. L. Graduates' Record,

and other departments that have helped to make up your "very own" paper. The Quarterly Temperance Lessons for Sunday-schools will be written, as before, by Mrs. Helen G. Rice, and will still be issued as supplements to *The Young Crusader*. The stories, poems and pictures will be the best we can secure.

Will You do Your Best to Help Us?

How? By sending us a good club of subscribers from your L. T. L., your Sunday-school, or your friends.

Price of *The Young Crusader*,
Single copies, per year $ .15.
For clubs of ten, at $ .15 each,
an extra copy will be sent free.

In packages of 25 or over, *to one address*, each subscription per year, $ .12.

Special offers in connection with our Library List. New plan for securing *The Young Crusader* by working for THE UNION SIGNAL. Send for circulars, sample copies, etc., to

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
Chicago, Ill.

*Copyrighted.

Publisher's Notes.

EVERYBODY WILL WANT

A copy of "CHILDHOOD; ITS CARE AND CULTURE," by Mary Allen West, as a memento of the great hearted editor who has been so helpful in the past, and who will still speak the words of helpfulness to multitudes of mothers and teachers through the pages of this popular book. Wherever Miss West was known the book will be in great demand.

Do you not want to help place it in the homes where it is needed? By so doing you will help others and in so doing help yourself. If you do, send for circulars giving terms to agents.

"CHILDHOOD, ITS CARE AND CULTURE," is sold only by agents or by the

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
Chicago, Ill.

USE "BRIGHT EYES."

"What shall I do, mamma? I've read my Sunday-school book all through, and it isn't *near* time for supper, and I'm so tired."

"So'm I," and Eda, always Rob's echo, climbed upon mamma's knee, while the church paper mamma was reading fell, as a matter of course, upon the floor.

"Tired, are you? Tired of doing nothing? Well, let's try doing something, then," and Mrs. Gray opened a drawer in the table at her side, taking from it a square, flat package.

"Oh, that's the one you brought home the other day. Yes, and you said 'sometime' when we wanted you to tell us what it was. I was afraid we'd have to wait till Christmas."

Soon mother-eyes, brown eyes and blue were bending over a new picture-book. "The cover tells about it," said Mrs. Gray. "See this picture—under it is the word 'basket,' and under that the name 'Deuteronomy.' Now, if you were to look in Deuteronomy you would find a verse containing the word 'basket.' Here it is: 'Blessed shall be thy basket and thy store.' Now open the book. Every one of these pretty blue pictures has place for a Bible verse beside it. Do you think you can find the verses and write them neatly beside the pictures?"

"Of course we can; come on, Eda, let's go to work." And mamma picked up her paper and went to reading again, for there would be no more "tired" children in the Gray household that afternoon.

All this help can be had if you send for "Bright-Eyes, or Pleasure and Profit for Sunday Afternoon." Arranged by Alice M. Guernsey. Price 50c.

Send all orders to

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
Chicago, Ill.

TEMPERANCE MUSIC.

The value and utility of singing in religious work is very generally recognized. Temperance workers might also add much to the efficiency of their labors by the use of rousing songs at their meetings. A few solos, quartettes or choruses well rendered will have a good effect in attracting attention, arousing interest and generating enthusiasm. Of course arrangements are made at all your meetings with these facts in mind. In doing so remember that the second edition of the White Ribbon Hymnal is now ready. It is needless to remind you that it was compiled by Miss Anna Gordon, which is a guarantee of its fine quality. Price 35 cents.

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
Chicago, Ill.

COLUMBUS

Will be ready to entertain you and show you "what he found" by December 20th. Send $1 with your invitation to call. He will be a charming visitor.

WINTER RESORTS OF THE SOUTH.

Jacksonville and Tampa, Fla., and other South Atlantic and gulf coast resorts can be reached with but one change of cars from Chicago, and that at Louisville or Cincinnati, where the Monon makes close connection with the L. & N. and Q. & C. Vestibule trains, running through to Florida.

The Monon's day trains are now all equipped with beautiful new parlor and dining cars, while its night trains are made up of day coaches, and Pullman and compartment sleepers, lighted by electricity from headlight to hindermost sleeper.

The Monon has gradually fought its way to the front, making extensive improvements in its road-bed and service, until today it is the best equipped line from Chicago to the South, offering its patrons facilities and accommodations second to none in the world, and at rates lower than ever before.

THE WONDER OF THE AGE.

"ACTINA" The Great EYE RESTORER.

Thousands are Using it with Unbounded Satisfaction. Actina cures without cutting or drugging. The Blind See. The Deaf Hear. Cures Cataract, Alancoma, Ptyrigium or abnormal growth over pupil of eye. Asthma. Catarrh and all head and throat troubles. Our insoles warm cold feet.

NEW YORK AND LONDON ELECTRIC ASS'N.
Prof. J. H. GILBERT, Mgr., Rooms 5 and 5½ Lakeside Bldg., Cor. Adams and Clark-sts., Chicago, Ill.

$25 to $50 per week, to Agents, Ladies or Gentlemen, using or selling "Old Reliable Plater." Only practical way to replate rusty and worn knives, forks, spoons, etc.; quickly done by dipping in melted metal. No experience, polishing, or machinery. Thick plate at one operation; lasts 5 to 10 years; fine finish when taken from the plater. Every family has plating to do. Plater sells readily. Profits large. W. P. Harrison & Co. Columbus, O.

CATARRH CURED.

A clergyman, after years of suffering, from that loathsome disease, Catarrh, and vainly trying every known remedy, at last found a prescription which completely cured and saved him from death. Any sufferer from this dreadful disease sending a self-addressed stamped envelope to Prof. J. A. Lawrence, 88 Warren st., New York, will receive the recipe free of charge

IMPROVED HALL TYPEWRITER.

The best and most simple machine made. Interchangeable Type into all languages. Durable, easiest running, rapid as any. Endorsed by the Clergy and literary people. Send for Illustrated Catalogue. Agents wanted. Address N. Typewriter Co., 611 Wash. St., Boston, Mass.

THIS $11 to $17 SEWING MACHINE FREE to examine in any home. Sent anywhere without one cent in advance. Warranted the best sewing machine ever made. Our terms, conditions and everything far more liberal than any other house ever offered. For full particulars, etc., cut this advertisement out and send to us to-day. Address Alvah Mfg. Co., Dpt. C76 Chicago, Ill.

SENSIBLE MOTHERS } *BUY* { **GOOD SENSE**

CORSET WAISTS for themselves and daughters

BICYCLES ON EASY PAYMENTS

No extra charge. All makes new or 2d hd. Lowest price guaranteed. Largest stock & oldest dealers in U. S. Cata. free. Agts. wanted. *Rouse, Hazard & Co.* 77 G *St., Peoria, Ill*

Asthma The African Kola Plant, discovered in Congo, West Africa, is Nature's Sure Cure for Asthma. **Cure Guaranteed or No Pay.** Export Office, 1164 Broadway, New York. For **Large Trial Case, FREE by Mail,** address KOLA IMPORTING CO., 132 Vine St., Cincinnati, Ohio.

THE DULUTH AND SUPERIOR SPECIAL.

In full keeping with its well-known progressive policy the North Western Line (Chicago & North-Western Railway), has recently inaugurated through train service between Chicago and the Lake Superior region. This new train is known as the "Duluth and Superior Special," and it leaves Chicago daily at 5:50 p. m., arriving at Superior at 8:20 a. m. and Duluth at 8:52 a. m. the next day, making the journey in the remarkably quick time of fifteen hours. The train is made up of baggage cars, standard day coaches and palace buffet sleeping cars of the most modern and approved design, and all classes of passengers are carried through without change of cars. Supper is served in dining car after departure from Chicago, and breakfast is served from a well-stocked buffet before arrival at Duluth. To insure yourself a quick and comfortable journey be sure to ask for tickets via the North-Western Line. Any ticket agent can furnish full information regarding this railway, or it will be promptly furnished upon application to W. A. Thrall, General Passenger and Ticket Agent, Chicago.

Schiffmann's Asthma Cure

Is used by inhalation, thus reaching the seat of the disease direct. Its action is immediate and certain No waiting for results. Ask any druggist or address Dr. R. Schiffmann, St. Paul, Minn., for a free trial package.

Chautauqua in the Home.

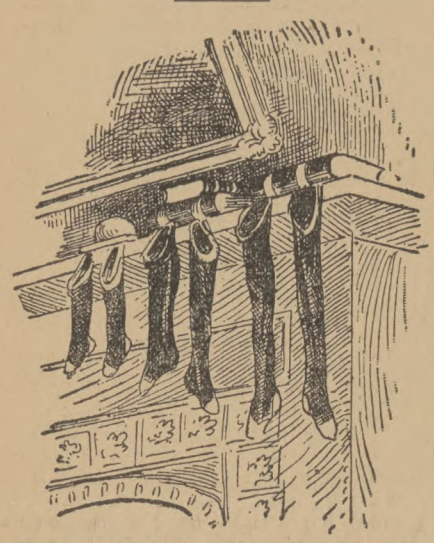
The influence of the Chautauqua Circle in the homes of America is very helpful. Parents are enabled to keep pace with the progress of their children; separation in mental tastes and sympathies is prevented; good conversation is promoted; taste is educated; the home is made a brighter, better, more inspiring place. Thousands of mothers and fathers are reading the course. Do not waste the winter in desultory reading. Address for details THE CHAUTAUQUA OFFICE Drawer 194, Buffalo, N. Y.

FINELY ILLUSTRATED BOOK

descriptive of Florida and the Southern country, mailed free to any address upon receipt of ten cents in stamps. Charles L. Stone, General Passenger and Ticket Agent Chicago & Eastern Illinois railroad, room 415 First National Bank Building, Chicago

CHRISTMAS EVE.

BY EMMA PLAYTER SEABURY.



It was Christmas Eve, and the stockings
were all hung in a row—
As in every household over the land, they
always are, you know—
Three pairs of little black stockings, where
the print of six little feet,
Had danced, and dimpled, and twinkled,
chubby, and rosy and sweet;
Hanging and swinging and swaying over
the nursery grate;
Fastened up by dictionaries and the big
paper-weight:
Because they would be so loaded, in the fire
they all might fall,
When Santa Claus whipped his reindeer over
the garden wall.
The children had capered and frolicked all
over the parlor and hall,
And laughed and merrily chattered till one
could hear nothing at all:
'Twas time they were tucked in their tiny
beds, sisters, happy and sweet,
Rose, and the frisky Mabel, and the blue-
eyed Marguerite.
The Babel of youthful voices had put mam-
ma in utter despair,
But at last they were cozy and quiet; when
Mabel whispered her prayer
To the kind and the gentle Shepherd who
blesses His lambs each night,
And added, "Please hurry up, Santa Claus,
and fill the stockin's up tight."
Mamma had gone from the chamber, when Mabel low
whispered, "I think
It is not true that he will not come if children don't sleep
a wink;
Let us watch, dear Rose, for his coming, of course Mar-
guerite is too small;
First you will sleep till the clock strikes ten, I'll wake you
then with a call;
You watch till it strikes eleven, then be sure you wake me
quite,
And every hour we'll keep the watch, all through the whole
long night,
And whenever we hear him coming, whoever is wide
awake,
Will call to the other softly. You needn't shiver and shake;
Why, Rose, you poor little blossom, you dear little fright-
ened maid,
If he looks like his jolly pictures, I'm not a mite afraid;
And think, how nice, when the other girls talk of fairies
and elves,
To tell how we watched for Santa Claus, and saw him our
very selves;
It's light enough from the mast outside, his first appear-
ance to see,
But our beds are so in the shadow that he cannot see you
and me."
So Rose cuddled down in the pillows, right under the cov-
ers she crept,
And Mabel watched in the chamber, while the other sisters
slept;
Mamma looked in at the doorway to see if all was right,
But Mabel pretended to be asleep, and shut her eyes up
tight;
Yet she felt so frisky and wakeful, that eleven was strik-
When she heard a noise, and felt a thrill, and strained her
ears to hear.
She was looking straight at the chimney, but nought could
see in the gloom,
When all of a sudden a figure stood in the center of the
room.
It hadn't any gray whiskers, or fur coat buttoned tight.
But it was a woman, with flowing hair, all dressed in
purest white,
And she carried a basket in her hand; secretly, quietly,
still,
She took the packages one by one, to the nursery grate to
fill
The row of six little stockings; so softly she moved
about,
That Mabel looked for the rustling wings—an angel she
was, no doubt.
Faster and faster, her little heart beat, wider opened her
eyes;
She could not speak, or call to Rose, in her terror and sur-
prise;
And the figure noiselessly glided out of the chamber then,
She was sure she did not open the door, or close it up
again.
Then Mabel sprang from her little bed and rushed out in
the gloom,
Out of the nursery down the hall, and into her mother's
room.
"Oh, mamma! I've seen old Santa Claus," she sobbed, as
she stood by the bed,

"And he isn't a gray-haired, bearded man, but an angel
white, instead;
And oh! I am frightened almost to death; I was never so
scared in my life,
Do you think that Santa Claus is sick, and that he sent
his wife?

Or is it a real white angel come down from heaven to-d-
o fill up the children's stockings, for she went throug
the roof away."
"My poor little frightened darling," mamma said, "do
weep,
You know the children on Christmas eve should always
asleep;
But I will tell you, my treasure, since you saw the dear old
elf,
That Santa Claus is so busy, that he can't fill them all
himself,
So he places in every household, in the shadows, pale and
grim,
An angel of love on Christmas eve to do his work for
him.
Now cuddle down in my loving arms, to night you'll sleep
with me.
And what he has put in the stockings to-morrow you
shall see."
So Mabel slept till the morning, when Marguerite and
Rose
Burst gleefully into mamma's room their treasures to dis-
close;
Then Mabel cried, "Oh, forgive me, Rose! I really could
not call;
He didn't come down the chimney, and it wasn't a man at
all,
But a beautiful, white robed angel, I saw her fair and
square,
I couldn't see any wings at all, they were hidden under
her hair,
But I don't believe any longer that the pict-
ures we see are true;
I'd rather an angel came to us on Christmas,
wouldn't you?
If the reindeers prance on the roof next
year, I'll under the covers creep,
I think I would rather when angels come, be
really fast asleep."

CHRISTMAS STOCKINGS.

God bless the little stockings all over the
land to night,
Hung in the choicest corners in a glow of
crimson light!
The tiny scarlet stocking with a hole in the
heel and toe,
Worn by wonderful journeys the darlings
have had to go.

And heaven pity the children, wherever their
homes may be,
Who wake at the first gray dawning an empty
stocking to see!
Left in the faith of childhood hanging against
the wall,
Just where the dazzling glory of Santa's ligh
will fall!

—May Reiley Smith.

SOFT-SHELLED NUTS FOR CHRISTMAS.

133.

GOOD GIFTS.

(A letter from each of the blanks in the second and third verses will form the word omitted in the last verse.)

When the Christ-child came so long ago
Rare gifts He brought to men;
And, children dear, you all must know
He brings them now as then.

Greatest of these is C————
While H——— is ever near,
And T———— most certainly
With F——— we can uprear.

J——— and T——— we'll surely take
And M——— in great store;
G——— will our trials lighter make,
And W——— bring us power.

These happy gifts we all may choose
With joy each ————day;
Then all through life whate'er we lose
These will abide alway.

134.

ACROSTICAL DECAPITATIONS.

Behead to call as a hen, and leave chance; to injure, and leave a part of the body; to rave, and leave an insect; covered with ivy, and leave attempted to equal; part of a wheel, and leave to punch; plural of that, and leave a covering for the feet; a ditch around a castle, and leave a grain: a minute particle, and leave a boy's name; the act of selling, and leave a kind of liquor. The letters removed in the order given form a notable event celebrated in December. ALICE GREEN.

Send all replies and *original* puzzles to Puzzle Editor, THE UNION SIGNAL, the Temple, La Salle St., Chicago, Ill.

ANSWERS TO PUZZLES PUBLISHED NOVEMBER 17.

123. oPen, acRe, hOme, acHe, wIne, baBy, lIne, miTe, sIde, shOp, oNly.—PROHIBITION.
124. Columbus.
125. Adam, Eve, Cain, Abel, Seth, Shem, Ham, Ruth, Asa.

Correct answers: Mabel Eldred; Minnie Sinclair; Hattie

(*Continued from page 5.*)

assistance to Miss Ackermann while in Honolulu. On his side he appreciates Miss Ackermann and her work very highly, and was disappointed in me, at first, because I was not more like her. The only thing I have heard him boast of is that he is as tall as Miss Ackermann.

MARY ALLEN WEST.

En route in Japan.

(*To be continued.*)

[The above letter was received after the afflicting news of Miss West's going to the "Better Land." It was written on a strip of Japanese paper nearly seven yards in length—sent with a smile, we know, at the amusement such a long, drawn out communication would occasion in her old editorial sanctum. And it was handed around and wondered over, and laid away in the archives of THE UNION SIGNAL, as the treasured parting word of one who had served it long and ably and faithfully. The editorial corps is indeed bereaved, but such a loss reaches to the end of the rank and file.—EDS.]

ANNUAL CONGRESS OF THE NATIONAL PRISON ASSOCIATION OF THE UNITED STATES.

DEAR UNION SIGNAL:—An "embarrassment of riches" attends the pen that would chronicle briefly the wise and inspiring thoughts, the practical suggestions, valuable points, and profitable experiences brought out in the twenty-first annual congress of the National Prison Association of the United States, held in Baltimore, Md., December 5–7 inclusive. About two hundred delegates, representatives from almost every state in the United States, and including some of the best known men and humanitarians in the country, were in attendance. There is no fixed basis of representation, but the Governor of every state is requested to send representatives, and every penal, corrective and reform and charitable institution may be represented, if it desires.

The prime object of the Association, as set forth by General Rutherford B. Hayes, ex-president of the United States, president of the Association for a number of years, and re-elected president at this session, is "the protection of society and individuals by the prevention of crime." The means by which the society seeks to attain this end are:

1 The speedy and certain arrest, conviction and imprisonment of the guilty.

2. The reformation of convicts by the valid reclaiming forces: religion, education and productive labor.

3. The permanent incarceration of all prisoners not reformed.

4. An unceasing, conscientious and wise care in the training of the young—the most effectual means of prevention.

Dr. Jacobi, of New York, said in this line: "The worthiest practical aim is the perfection of mankind. I take it that this association was founded with a view of contributing its share to attain that end." Dr. Wayland, of Philadelphia said: "We use the word prison in the largest sense, as embracing the whole of our penal machinery, prisons, officials, legislatures, governors, boards, cells and workshops. The purpose of the prison is not to punish, but to promote the safety and welfare of the community. This safety and welfare can be subserved in the most economical and effective manner by the reformation of the imprisoned. Prison reform consists in removing from the prisons everything which conflicts with this design, and in making the whole prison system an instrument for the permanent reformation of the criminal."

As to the results of the work of the association according to President Hayes: "Prison reformers have never been gladdened by any sudden, rapid, sweeping success of any part of their work in any country. If we limit our view to any one place and to any single point of time, we shall not be greatly encouraged by what we see before us. But with a juster and broader prospect we shall be stirred and cheered as we discover the beneficent changes which a few decades have wrought.

"According to carefully gathered statistics for the past generation, crime has largely diminished, and is still decreasing, among the people of American birth and parentage. Strike from the appalling catalogue of crime in our country all of the law breaking due to the immigration of recent years, and the claims of prison reform in the United States will be amply vindicated. The crimes of Europe are laid at our doors."

Unrestricted immigration was ably and earnestly denounced by various speakers, the president included, although the latter had "heretofore stoutly maintained that our country, without anything more than a temporary inconvenience, could assimilate and enroll as citizens any number of aliens likely to seek our shores." Judge Francis Wayland, of Connecticut, "put unrestricted immigration as first among the causes that tend to the promotion of crime here. We have strained out the Chinese gnat at the Golden Gate and swallowed the European camel at the Narrows." Judge Wayland stated that while the decrease in immigrants from the British Isles, from Germany, Sweden and Norway had been large during the last decade, the increase from Italy, Poland, Russia, Austria and Hungary during that period was startling, 416 per cent from Russia alone, 697 per cent from Poland.

The second prolific cause of crime, treated by Judge Wayland, was the saloon. A large preponderating percentage of our distillers and brewers and the proprietors and customers of our saloons are of foreign birth or parentage. In the saloons criminals are made and screened. Here the good become bad, the bad worse, the worse infamous. But does the law afford no relief? There is a grim irony in the very question. The saloon hobnobs with the police whom the agents have appointed, smiles at, and with the magistrate whom it has placed in office, rejoices in a mayor of its own selection, fears no hostile legislation from the solons whom it has sent to the state capital, and trusts to the executive veto. We know that no subject has been so thoroughly discussed as this, but we cannot afford to ignore it here." Several other speakers touched upon the important part the saloon plays in crime.

Other causes of crime noted or discussed, are heredity; environment; ignorance; necessity, as in times of industrial depression; lack of employment; the neglect of trade-teaching; absence of labor; social and economic conditions—strikes, lock outs, etc., and the undue subjection of the laboring man; pernicious literature, the publicity given to crime by the secular press, and by open courts of law, where all the vice of the world is ventilated for the benefit (?) of the public; secrecy, as in corporations, trusts and labor unions; the omission of careful, constant and thorough inspection of the work and accounts of subordinates by the managers of banks, railroads, insurance and other companies; the tendency of power to the hands of the few, as in organization, which is going to extremes, and in actual practice is stamping out personal independence, individual judgment and conscience; the neglect of intelligent and prosperous citizens, absorbed in business, pleasure, or the pursuit of comfort, whereby public interests are given over to the less occupied and less capable, a neglect which has greatly increased of late years; and the failure to teach the gospel as *saving truth*, the truth that makes men free, and which is part of the common law.

The Honorable Carroll D. Wright, United States Commissioner of Labor, was the speaker on the "Relation of Economic Conditions to the Causes of Crime." A statement by Judge Follet in this connection, that "there are countless, honest, industrious men, who cannot get work and are forced into crime," encountered both allies and doubters. The more subtile causes of crime were noted mainly in the annual address of the president and the responsibility of the press and of open courts of law, by Mrs. E. C. Johnson, superintendent of the Woman's Reformatory at Sherborn, Massachusetts, who spoke on two or three occasions at outside gatherings.

Among the remedies proposed by legislation, are the restriction of emigration; reform in the naturalization laws; child-saving laws, or laws requiring the removal of children from criminal surroundings; state laws prohibiting the marriage of criminals, vagabonds, prostitutes and imbeciles, and prescribing the confinement for life of these classes, and habitual drunkards and paupers, the sexes apart, a remedy "to which fortunately all criminal legislation is now tending," said Judge Wayland, the staunch advocate of these measures; and the freeing of police and penal systems from the "political octopus."

Remedies suggested in other lines are the moving of the respectable part of the community in a solid column against the saloon; the confinement of the drunkard and the support of his family by the saloons; the demand by employers of absolute temperance in employés; the establishment of kindergartens as part of the public school system, the wonderful results of the kindergarten work of Mrs. Sarah B. Cooper, of San Francisco, being stated by General Brinkerhoff to emphasize this; industrial teaching in the common schools and less time given to letter studies; the grading of prisons, whereby criminals of different classes may be kept apart; the separation of these classes wherever possible; the substitution of district work houses for county jails, these monstrous evils—jails—or compulsory schools of crime at the public expense, still existing, though the war upon them is plainly telling; and the adoption of the "Bertillon system" for the registration and identification of prisoners, "a powerful factor in checking the growth of crime and an aid in all reformatory efforts."

Criminal statistics from the census of 1890 showed that the prison population is much younger than is generally supposed, the bulk of all prisoners being between twenty and thirty years old, also that the largest proportion of young criminals is among the negroes, and that women form a comparatively insignificant proportion of the prison population. The sum of $400,000,000 was given as the expense of the penal system of the country.

Terse and pithy expressions abounded in a number of the papers read, notably that by Dr. Wayland, of Philadelphia, on "The obstacles to prison reform."

Among them were: "The best prison reform would be a reform that should make prisons needless." "The best method of reforming criminals would be to reform them before they became criminals, and as prison reform should deal with the prisoner before he became a criminal so it should deal with him after he has been a criminal in the eye of the law." "We punish the man who steals a loaf; we hail the man who by monopolies and corners in wheat makes the loaf smaller and coarser in a hundred thousand homes." The "greater criminals who steal whole principalities of land, whole railroad systems, whole states, and who move in the first society" were also included in Dr. Wayland's paper. "Ruts are the enemy of the human race," he continued. "Many of these obstacles I might have summed up in the one word, conservatism, by which I mean a compound of ignorance, timidity, conceit and selfishness. Its tendency is downward."

MARGARET A. LAKE.

Mt. Washington, Md.

THE HOUR FOR ACTION.

DEAR UNION SIGNAL:—It was said recently by a friend speaking of the work and workers of the W. C. T. U.: "They seem to have drifted somehow away from their main purpose, the object for which they were first organized, and are doing more distinctly the work which the church should do, and thus have not the power and success as an opponent of the liquor traffic which they otherwise might have. They use time and energy and means in mission and reformatory work which is especially the duty of the church and so do not concentrate their forces upon the one objective point. There is too much division of effort."

It may be said in reply that our whole object and all our labors lie strictly within the province of Christian endeavor and church work, and if the church had been alive to her responsibility, had faithfully performed her whole duty, the causes which led to the woman's crusade would not have existed and the Woman's Christian Temperance Union need never have been organized.

Granted, for the sake of the argument, but the fact remains incontrovertible that the church has not done her whole duty, else had the liquor traffic never attained the magnitude of to-day or laid a defiling and controlling hand upon the social and political life of the nation. Consequently the W. C. T. U. is here; she is here to stay, and her chief purpose, the object of her life, the mission for which she was born, is the *annihilation* of the liquor traffic.

To this end, therefore, ought she to bend all her energies; around this central point must she mass all her forces; she must not allow herself to be distracted or intimidated by flank movements or false alarms, nor by an avalanche of hostile criticism, concerning the unwisdom or unavailability of her plan of attack. She must not be badgered into falling back, nor halting, nor weakening her onslaught upon the center because of the cry from certain quarters that she has "given up gospel work and gone into politics."

It is the liquor traffic she is fighting, and wherever she finds her enemy there she must strike; she cannot pick and choose her ground; if she find her enemy entrenched in politics, defended by the strong arm of government hiding behind social customs or lurking in the church *there* she must strike, and *strike to kill*, regardless of the outcry and confusion which will follow the blow; follow closely and expose *whatever* protection shields him. Divorce the liquor traffic from the government, and let it stand concentrated and alone against the forces of W. C. T. U. reform.

We do not decry multiplications of department work all are needed, but the greatest need is a mighty *massing of forces at the central point.* Let the word go all along our lines that we are to make a determined assault upon the enemy's center; leave all impediments at the rear, close all ears to the cries of the fearful or the grumbling of the disaffected, and drown the scoffs and jeers of our adversaries with a mighty shout, "Forward"; let every hilltop blaze with the signal fires; let the watchword fly from mouth to mouth, "the W. C. T. U. expects every woman to do her duty."

You may say, "Good enough perhaps in theory, but how do you propose to carry it out, and when?"

The time is *now.* The method, substantially and very briefly this: Let every individual white-ribboner declare herself to be uncompromisingly, unrelentingly, committed to the utter extermination of the liquor traffic. To that end let her refuse to countenance the traffic in any way; let her withdraw her custom from any grocer or other merchant who deals in the vile stuff, and let him understand plainly her reason for doing so; let her assure herself that the church at whose altar she bows in loving memory of Christ, furnishes only the pure juice of the grape to her communicants. If she be an employer let her engage only total abstinence employés; let her carry out a methodical plan of outlawry against the sale and use of intoxicants and a complete system of no-commerce with the unclean thing as far reaching and controlling as her own influence and personality can extend. Let her waste no time in discussing plans for "suppression" or "regulation" or in listening to elaborate arguments as to who or what has done the most for our cause in the past. However that fact may be the liquor traffic is still here, practically unsuppressed, and apparently irrepressible, more aggressive, more blatant, more defiant than ever; determined to override law, subvert order, outrage decency, invade the home, crush woman, debauch childhood, degrade manhood, in short, *determined to conquer at any price*, even though the price be the very life of the nation.

White ribboners, work as though this were the last opportunity and this the day for the final decision. Don't dawdle, don't trifle, don't whine, don't shirk, don't dodge, don't fret, don't show the white feather, but put on your white ribbon *to stay*, and if you must be a martyr to the cause die in the front ranks, with your face to the foe triumphant in the thought that

"'Tis the martyrdom to-day
Brings victory to-morrow."

Let every woman give *now* of her time, her influence, her means, for the accomplishment of the great purpose for which we are enlisted. Let her make her home an arsenal where can be found all weapons needed for the warfare and let her make a soldier of each one who enters there; let her be herself a walking magazine of facts and information, of enthusiasm and inspiration, of "grace and grit and gumption."

The shelves of our publishing houses are full to overflowing with ammunition: it is time for every one to draw upon these stores that she may do most effective service. Let her go fully equipped to church, to prayer-meeting, to Sunday school, to social meetings.

Make good use of the United States mails. Select some square, or village, or definite locality, and bombard every voter there with a choice selection of prohibition, Home-protection shot and shell. Inaugurate a series of meetings and picnics and socials, and make them so attractive and inviting that voters will be sure to be there, then fill their minds with the fact and leave it there to do its work. Have a campaign of education and enthusiasm and inspiration. Use tact and discretion. Let every white-ribboner feel that she is personally responsible for victory or defeat. Let her realize that it is her duty to bring in recruits, to stock the magazines, to be ever on the alert, and to keep the battle raging. The hotter the conflict, the more decisive the result; then see that it never flags; keep up courage; renew faith, sure that

"Where the vanguard fights to-day
The rear shall camp to-morrow."

Remember, dear white ribboners, "the battle is not to the strong alone, it is to the vigilant, the active, the brave."

"Thou, therefore, gird up thy loins and arise, and speak unto them all that I command thee; be not dismayed at their faces lest I confound thee before them. For behold, I have made thee this day a defenced city, and an iron pillar, and brazen walls against the whole land, against the kings, . . . against the princes, and against the priests thereof, and against the people of the land. And they shall fight against thee; *but they shall not prevail against thee;* for *I am with thee*, saith the Lord, to deliver thee."

MARGARET B. PLATT.

Washington, D. C.

Mme. M. YALE'S

LA FRECKLA
ELECTRIFIES THE WORLD.

BEAUTY IN A BATH.

La Freckla, the Great Mineral Water discovered by Mme. M. Yale, that Celebrated Woman Chemist. It is the only known natural water that has the power of Purifying the Skin and making a Complexion Beautiful.

LA FRECKLA

was named La Freckla because it is a sure cure for Freckles—all one has to do is to bathe the face in it a few times, when the Complexion becomes radiantly beautiful and Every Freckle disappears as if by magic. It removes any spot or stain from the Skin in the same way, only it seems to favor Freckled Faces.

Mme. Yale's own complexion is the most perfect ever seen. Her lovely neck and arms are so perfect one has to look closely to make sure they are not marble, and her face is as fair as the lily and as pink as the rose.

LA FRECKLA

will make any woman who uses it as fair as she. Price $1.00. For sale by all Druggists, or shipped by Mme. Yale. Address all letters to

MME. M. YALE,
COMPLEXION SPECIALIST,
37 W. 14th St., New York.
146 State St., Chicago, Ill. Mme. M. Yale Co.
Send 6 cents postage for Beauty Book just out.

Unlike the Dutch Process

No Alkalies
—OR—
Other Chemicals
are used in the preparation of
W. BAKER & CO.'S
Breakfast Cocoa
which is absolutely pure and soluble.

It has *more than three times the strength* of Cocoa mixed with Starch, Arrowroot or Sugar, and is far more economical, *costing less than one cent a cup.* It is delicious, nourishing, and EASILY DIGESTED.

Sold by Grocers everywhere.

W. BAKER & CO., Dorchester, Mass.

MENDING TISSUE

Repairs clothing better than needle and thread; Silk, Satin, Cotton and Woolen, Kid Gloves, Macintoshes, Umbrellas, etc., all colors. Sample yard, 10c. Three yards, 25c. Twelve yards, 65c. Stamps taken. Agents wanted. Address STAYNER & CO., Providence, R. I.

LADIES without previous business experience are making immense sales of Mme. McCABE'S CORSETS AND WAISTS. Send for agents' terms.
St. Louis Corset Co., St. Louis, Mo.

☞ See Name **"EVER READY"** on back of each **DRESS STAY** you buy. Take none but them.
YPSILANTI DRESS STAY MFG. CO., Ypsilanti, Michigan.

ROCK BOTTOM Prices on Dry Goods, Groceries. Everything you eat, wear or use. Send for FREE Illustrated Catalogue to
H. R. EAGLE & CO., 68 Wabash Av., Chicago, Ill
We do not sell liquors in any shape.

103 E. ADAMS ST. **BORSCH-OPTICIAN** CONSULT US ABOUT YOUR EYESIGHT SATISFACTION GAURANTEED

PRINTING OUTFIT 15c
COMPLETE, 4 alphabets rubber type, type holder, bottle Indelible Ink, Ink Pad and Tweezers. Put up in neat box with directions for use. Satisfaction guaranteed. Worth 50c. Best Linen Marker, Card Printer, etc. Sets names in 1 minute, prints 500 cards an hour. Sent postpaid 15c; 2 for 25c, Cat. free.
R. H. INGERSOLL & BRO. 65 Cortlandt St. N. Y. City.

PARALYSIS CURED without medicine. Rheumatism, Spinal Diseases and Dropsy easily cured. Address
Dr. C. L. THACHER, 6, Central Music Hall, Chicago, for a valuable book **FREE** to all.

SPECIALTIES for **AGENTS** Ladies and Gents.
Rubber Gloves & Dress Shields, Convertible Wire Baskets, Self Threading Needles, Handy Button, and many others. Catg. free. **CHICAGO SPECIALTY CO.** 134 VanBuren St. Chicago

WALL PAPER. Good Paper, 3c. Gold Paper, 5c. Large package of beautiful samples and guide, *"How to Paper,"* sent **FREE. ALFRED PEATS, Wall Paper Merchant,** 136-138 W. Madison St., CHICAGO, ILL.

HOUSEHOLD ARTICLES. Agents Wanted. Catalogue free Cline Mfg. Co., 67 W. Wash. st., Chicago

BEATTY Piano, Organ, $33 up. Want agents Cat. free. Dan'l F Beatty, Washton, N.J

Publisher's Notes.

WHAT WILL I BUY FOR CHRISTMAS?

Hints for Guidance in Making Your Holiday Presents.

If you are a father or a mother wishing to make your child happy in this season of good cheer and general gladness, do not fritter away your money on knick-knacks which are broken or discarded in a week, but bring into your home something like the REVISED ENCYCLOPEDIA BRITANNICA, this greatest of works, this mine of knowledge, which will be an inspiration in your home now and a practical help hereafter.

If you are a son or a daughter there is nothing that would give your parents greater satisfaction and you all greater benefit than this storehouse of knowledge, where the brightest men who ever lived have laid their mental treasures.

If you are to give a present outside of your own household you will, in making such a present, prove not only your own good judgment and good feeling, but you will confer a personal compliment on your friend, for unless he has brains and ambition you would not have thought of such a gift.

Isn't this worth thinking about? Would not you like to make such a present? Then don't put the desire aside with the hasty reflection, "I can't afford it," but send a dollar to this office and the full set of books, 20 volumes, bound in heavy manilla paper covers, will be sent to you at once. You may never have such an opportunity as this again to make a present to a friend at such a nominal cost and yet secure so much value in return. The remaining $9 you have three months in which to pay. A Christmas present for an initial payment of $1. Think of it! Our offer closes with the year.

Send all orders to

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
Chicago, Ill.

THE JUNIOR PARTNERS.

The following are some of the many testimonials to the merits of the new book recently issued from our presses:

"The Junior Partners" is a transcript of real life, and full of interest.—*Philadelphia Inquirer.*

"The Junior Partners" is a story of high moral tone, and should be read by every youth and maiden, as well as by the fathers and mothers and all who have a heart to feel and a brain to plan a remedy for the blighting curse of intemperance that is hanging over this otherwise fair land. Physicians who are making a study of "The causes of emotional insanity" will find much food for thought in the chapters devoted to insanity and insane asylums. —*Home Alliance, Woodland, Cal.*

This story contains a powerful temperance argument. The author takes the ground, now so general among leading physicians, that intemperance is a disease, and curable. His arguments are based upon personal knowledge and close study of his subject. The book is one which should be in every home in the land.—*The Oregonian, Portland, Oregon.*

A WOMAN'S EVANGEL,

By Eva Kinney Griffith,

Is a temperance story of unusual interest. The general reader will recognize its lifelikeness and the evident familiarity of the author with the scenes she depicts, while his interest in the story, with its golden thread of love and devotion, will hold him steadily to its perusal. The W. C. T. U. reader will say: "That's the way *our* business men talk"; "Young L— went right down from 'moderate drinking,' just like Nelson Parker"; "Those gospel temperance meetings! exactly like ours—the same difficulties, the same disappointments; yes, and the same successes."

The student of reforms in general, and drink cures in particular, will read the story of Dr. McCullough with thoughtful interest, and all who know the ways of politicians will understand the fight made by the "old parties" for the votes of the little band of reformed men.

The closing words have the ring of prophecy: "There is harmony in Pannona, for society, the poor people, and the virtuous and industrious citizens are all united in one grand effort to drive the liquor traffic forever away from their beautiful little city. And some day they will succeed."

It is a good book for the home, or Sunday-school, or young people's library. Price $1.25.

Send orders to

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
Chicago, Ill.

Shawknit
TRADE MARK.

HALF-HOSE for MEN and YOUTHS.

BEST-FITTING. MOST DURABLE.

☞ Look for the trade-mark on the toe. ☜

DESCRIPTIVE PRICE-LIST TO ANY APPLICANT.

SHAW STOCKING CO., LOWELL, MASS.

THE
Total Abstinence Life Association
OF AMERICA.

WOULD YOU LIKE

To attend the World's Fair at our expense, and to read, free of charge, for one year, our paper, the "TOTAL ABSTAINER"? If so, please send your name and address to this office for further particulars.

902-905 Royal Insurance Bldg.,
165-173 Jackson Street,
CHICAGO, ILL.

GEN. W. F. SINGLETON,	President.
REV. A. J. JUTKINS,	Vice-President.
A. BONNELL,	Secretary.
S. M. SINGLETON,	Treasurer.
E. S. ATWOOD,	Medical Director
J. D. KNAPP,	Supt. Agencies

SPECIAL FEATURES.

Every policy holder is positively a total abstainer from alcoholic beverages.
This is the ONLY Company that does not insure the drinker.
And is, therefore, the only Company in which teetotalers should be insured.
Its risks are unquestionably the best.
Its death-rate for 1891 was over 50 per cent below the average mortality of all other companies.

It has the lowest expenses—only $2.20 per $1,000 insurance for 1891.
It has the lowest average premium charge.
No premiums are required in old age.
Policy contract simple, definite, equitable and limited as to cost.
Its life policies have cash and paid-up values after probable life.
It has an adequate reserve fund.
Expenses of management limited to $3.00 per $1,000 insurance per annum.

FINANCIAL EXHIBIT.

Number of policy holders,	5,500
Guarantee Fund,	$ 92,000.00
Amount paid to beneficiaries,	210,000.00
Insurance in force,	11,000,000.00

COMPARISON FOR 1891.

All old Line Companies averaged per $1,000 insurance,	Death Claims $14.55	Expenses $15.07
Total Abstinence Life Ass'n averaged per $1,000 insurance,	5.65	2.20

AGENTS WANTED

Address A. BONNELL, Secretary.

DO YOU CROCHET ?

If so, have you heard of the magnificent offer of the Glasgo Lace Thread Co. **$2,000 Gold Coin** premiums for best work made from the GLASGO TWILLED LACE THREAD, to be exhibited by them at the World's Fair. Every Penny of it will be promptly paid to those whose work the Committee of Experts may deem most worthy of the awards.

$2000.00 GOLD COIN in Premiums

Open to all residents of the U. S. Send 10 cents for sample spool of twilled thread, 500 yards. Illustrated crochet books, Nos. 1, 2, and 3, 10c. each. 12 nice tidy patterns, 5c. each. 12 bed spread patterns, 5c. each, all post paid. Either of above books sent free with an order for 12 patterns. **GLASGO LACE THREAD CO., GLASGO, CONN.**

You have plenty of time to enter the contest for

Send for circular containing all necessary information.

MENDING MADE EASY BY THE USE OF **GUM TISSUE**

Used for repairing all kinds of clothing, from the very finest silk or satin to a buckskin mitten. Kid gloves and umbrellas mended without sewing, quicker, neater, and stronger than ever before. **SAMPLE 10 cts.** to intending agents. **F. Cassgreen Mfg. Co. 134 Van Buren St. Chicago, Ill.**

TOBACCO HABIT

HILL'S CHLORIDE OF GOLD Tablets will completely destroy the desire for Tobacco in any form in from 3 to 5 days. Perfectly **harmless,** cause no sickness, and may be given in a cup of tea or coffee, without the knowledge of the patient, who will voluntarily stop Smoking or Chewing in a few days.

For sale by all first-class druggists, or sent by mail on receipt of **$1.00.** Ask for **HILL'S Tablets,** and take no others.

Particulars free by mail. Address **THE OHIO CHEMICAL CO., 51, 53, and 55 Opera Block, LIMA, O.**

EASILY CURED

DR. BRINKERHOFF'S
PILE COMPOUND
Has been in constant use for 15 years. A certain class of cases treated successfully at their homes. All we ask for it is an investigation and trial.

CHALMERS, IND., May 22, 1892.
DR. BRINKERHOFF, Chicago, Ill.:
Your Compound has cured me. I can recommend it highly.
WM. BURNS.

References:—A. M. Billings, Pres. Home Nat'l Bank, Chicago; J. B. Harris, M.D., Helena, Mont.

Pamphlet Reference Card (60 names) and Symptom Blank (by mail) 10 cents. Address,
W. C. BRINKERHOFF, M.D.,
McVicker's Bldg., Chicago, Ill.

DEAFNESS AND HEAD NOISES CURED by Peck's Invisible Ear Cushions. Whispers heard. Successful when all remedies fail. Sold by F. Hiscox, 853 B'way, N.Y. Write for book of proofs **FREE**

AGENTS WANTED ON SALARY or commission, to handle the New Patent Chemical Ink Erasing Pencil. Agents making $50 per week. Monroe Eraser Mf'g. Co., X 213, La Crosse, Wis.

FAT PEOPLE

YOU can reduce your weight **permanently** from 10 to 15 pounds a month at home, secretly, without **starving, sickness** or injury, by the use of

DR. CLARKE'S HOME TREATMENT.

Perfected in many years' practice. Causes **no Wrinkles** or Flabbiness. **Stout Abdomens,** Difficult Breathing, relieved by sure scientific methods. No experiments. Guaranteed. **Best References.** Price within reach of all. Write today. Positive proofs and testimonials free.

DR. F. B. CLARKE,
DRAWER 133, CHICAGO, ILL.

LINCOLN TEA. Guaranteed to cure **Constipation Liver** and **Kidney trouble. Blood** and **Complexion Purifier.** Send for sample. Sold by all Druggists.
McCLURE DRUG CO., Ft. Wayne, Ind.

CARDS FOR 1893. 50 SAMPLE STYLES AND LIST OF 500 PREMIUM ARTICLES FREE. HAVERFIELD PUB. CO, CADIZ, OHIO.

CHRISTMAS MUSIC.

New Cantatas, Concert Exercises and Anthems.

EMANUEL, a sacred cantata, in the form of oratorio, by W. A. Ogden. The story of Emanuel told in song. *Price, 30c.; $3.00 per dozen, not prepaid.*

SANTA CLAUS' DELIGHT, a merry Christmas Cantata for Sunday schools, by Chas. H. Gabriel. Beautiful music, pretty scenes and a jolly entertainment for the children. *Price, 30c.; $3.00 per dozen, not prepaid.*

JOY-BELLS, a new Christmas Concert Exercise for Sunday schools, by J. H. Fillmore. Pretty music, recitations, and readings. *Price, 5c.; 55c. per dozen, post-paid; $4.00 per 100, not prepaid.*

HARK! WHAT CELESTIAL SOUNDS, a chorus anthem for choirs, by J. B. Herbert. An anthem of unusual beauty. *Price, 10c.*

☞A full descriptive list of all our Christmas Cantatas, Concert Exercises, and Anthems mailed free.

FILLMORE BROS., 141 West Sixth Street, Cincinnati, O., or 40 Bible House, N. Y.

5000 BOOK AGENTS WANTED FOR

DARKNESS AND DAYLIGHT

or LIGHTS AND SHADOWS OF NEW YORK LIFE

A WOMAN'S thrilling story of Gospel, Temperance, and Rescue work "*In His Name*" in the great under-world of New York. By Mrs. HELEN CAMPBELL. Introduction

By Rev. Lyman Abbott, D.D.

A wonderful book of Christian love and faith. 250 illustrations from *flash-light photographs of* real life. *41st thousand. The fastest selling book ever published.* Agents Wanted,—both Men and Women. ☞ *We Give Credit, Extra Terms, and Pay Freights.* Outfit free. Write for Circulars to A. D. WORTHINGTON & CO., Hartford, Conn.

Also 5,000 Lady Agents Wanted on *Special Terms* for

WORTHINGTON'S MAGAZINE

a New, Choice, splendidly Illustrated Monthly for Father, Mother, Son, or Daughter. Brimfull of good things for all,—a $4 magazine for $2. The Brightest, Purest, Best and Cheapest. *Mary A. Livermore, Helen Campbell, Rev. Dr. Francis E. Clark,* and scores of others write for it. *The best chance ever offered to Lady Agents.* Write for particulars. Address as above.

INDIA AND MALAYSIA!

By BISHOP J. M. THOBURN, D. D.,

Thirty-three Years a Missionary in India.

One Royal Octavo Volume. 562 Pages. Beautifully Illustrated. Superbly bound. Half Russia, $2.50. Full Russia, $3.00.

AGENTS WANTED!

LIBERAL TERMS. TERRITORY FREE.

For Descriptive and Confidential Circulars, address CRANSTON & CURTS, Cincinnati, Ohio.

SAFEST OF ALL INVESTMENTS

CITY AND COUNTY BONDS Secured by tax lien on all property within their limits.

Descriptive Bond Lists furnished on application.

N. W. HARRIS & CO., BANKERS,

163-165 DEARBORN ST. - CHICAGO, ILL.

New York. Boston.

GOING TO BUILD

SEE THESE NEW 1892 DESIGNS IN BOOKS 4 and 5, "HOUSES and COTTAGES."

Size, 8 x 10 inches. Contains new designs, new styles. No. 4 has 35 designs, classified from $150 up to $1500, about half under $1000. No. 5 contains 59 designs of dwellings costing over $1 500, many $1800 to $3000 $1 each, or the two $1.50. D. S. HOPKINS, Architect 72 Ottawa Street, Grand Rapids, Mich.

Pinless Clothes Line

WANTED—Salesmen to whom we will give EXCLUSIVE TERRITORY to sell our celebrated PINLESS CLOTHES LINE, the only line ever invented that holds clothes WITHOUT PINS—a wonderful success; or our famous FOUNTAIN INK ERASER which willerase ink instantly, and has NO EQUAL. The success of our salesmen shows the great demand for these articles, many making $20 to $50 per day. On receipt of 50c. will mail sample of either, or sample of both for $1, with price-lists and terms. PINLESS CLOTHES LINE CO., No. 18½ Hermon Street, Worcester, Mass.

Fountain Ink Eraser

DON'T CHEW TOBACCO

Beeman's Pepsin Gum

Helps to overcome the Habit.

CAUTION—See that the name **Beeman** is on each wrapper.

Each tablet contains one grain pure pepsin, sufficient to digest 1,000 grains of food. If it cannot be obtained from dealers, send **five cents** in stamps for sample package to

BEEMAN CHEMICAL CO., 64 Lake St., Cleveland, O

ORIGINATORS OF PEPSIN CHEWING GUM.

DEAFNESS CURED

. . BY ELECTRICITY. .

Send 10 cents for our 100 page "Electro-Medical Theory and Practice."

B. B. BLISS, Iowa Falls, Iowa.

AGENTS

Coin Money selling Beveridge's Automatic Cooker. Every woman buys. Best and cheapest cooker sold. **Big Profits** to good workers, male or female. Sample's weight 12 oz. Adv'g matter furnished

For circulars address W. E. BEVERIDGE, Baltimore, Md.

25 CTS. PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION 25 CTS.

Publisher's Notes.

OUR DAY,

A Record and Review of Current Reform.

JOSEPH COOK, EDITOR.

ASSOCIATE EDITORS.

Frances E. Willard. Prof. J. E. Rankin, D.D.
Mrs. Mary H. Hunt. Anthony Comstock.
John H. Barrows, D. D. Ex-Pres. Cyrus Hamlin, D. D.
Rev. Jas. B. Dunn, D. D.
Ex-Pres. G. F. Magoun, D. D. Rev. R. G. McNiece, D. D.
Rev. Wilbur F. Crafts.

With a large number of noted men and women as associate editors. It should be in every home and every library.

PRICE: Single numbers, ... $ .25
Yearly subscription, ... 2.50

Published by
WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
The Temple, Chicago, Ill.

A SPLENDID OFFER.

After careful deliberation it has been decided to make the following very liberal offer to the readers of THE UNION SIGNAL:

Fully believing that it would be one of the greatest aids to our cause, as has been said again and again in these columns, if THE UNION SIGNAL were more generally read, and being unable to personally canvass all the territory of all the local unions, nearly 10,000 of which are scattered over this country, and desiring your help in this direction, the proposition here outlined is made to all ages and sexes. It is a very fine opportunity for you to secure a valuable and beautiful New Year's gift, if you do not secure it before Christmas.

NOTE.—To any one, young or old, readers of "Aunt Jane's Cozy Corner" included, who will send us a club of *eight* new subscribers at *one dollar* each, we will forward promptly one of our beautiful W. C. T. U. solid silver after-dinner coffee souvenir spoons. These spoons have the die of the Crusade Church at Hillsboro, Ohio, imprinted in the bowl; Miss Willard's picture embowered in the National floral emblem, the trailing arbutus, on the handle, while the top of the handle is surmounted by the world belted with the white ribbon. The back of the handle has the World's floral emblem, the water lily, and the initials of the Woman's Temperance Publishing Association. It is both beautiful and valuable, being of solid sterling silver.

REMEMBER, we will send an after dinner coffee spoon, polished or oxidized, for *eight* subscribers at one dollar a year.

FOR TEN subscribers at one dollar each, we will send a similar spoon with gilded bowl.

FOR TWELVE subscribers we will send a *tea* spoon of the same design, or with the Temple in the bowl, instead of the Crusade Church.

FOR FIFTEEN subscribers at one dollar each, we will send a teaspoon with gilded bowl.

FOR EIGHTEEN subscribers at one dollar each we will send an orange spoon, polished or oxidized, with the Temple or the Crusade Church in the bowl.

FOR TWENTY subscribers at one dollar each. we will send an orange spoon with gilded bowl.

This offer is open until January 1st, 1893.

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
Chicago, Ill.

The "Junior Partners" is finding favor everywhere. Remember it is a book for business men and when they have read it they want their wives and children to read it. It is sold by subscription only or sent from this office on mail orders. *Agents wanted. Splendid terms.* Apply to

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
Chicago, Ill.

THE HANDY MANUAL.

This little book of 440 pages is a perfect encyclopedia of information. It answers almost every question that you might ask, whether of law, history or concerning mercantile business or farm interests. Social matters have due attention. It also contains fifty maps. The price of this manual has been 50c. We will send it to any address for 25c.

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
Chicago, Ill.

N. K. FAIRBANK & CO., Sole Manufacturers,

CHICAGO, ST. LOUIS, NEW YORK, PHILADELPHIA, BOSTON, BALTIMORE, NEW ORLEANS, SAN FRANCISCO, PORTLAND, ME., PORTLAND, ORE., PITTSBURGH AND MILWAUKEE

Fairbank's Gold Dust Washing Powder.

From $35

WE DO IT EVERY TIME! Save you from **$50 to $200**

HOW DO WE DO IT?

We sell from our factory at wholesale prices **direct to the public,** saving them all agents' and dealers' exorbitant profits. We are doing a marvellous business. One thousand Pianos and Organs per month. **WONDERFUL,** but true! To prove it, send for our **new catalogue, illustrated in colors. It is FREE** to any address. Examine it, and you will see that we are selling

ORGANS and PIANOS For CASH and on EASY PAYMENTS

at prices that are simply WONDERFULLY LOW. We have now some of the finest styles of Organs and Pianos ever manufactured. Our new catalogue shows all the latest. Our twenty-sixth annual special offers are now ready. We have bargains in all styles and at all prices. **Organs from $35. Pianos from $175, for cash or on easy payment.** We have the largest direct trade in the world. We have a larger factory and employ more men than any firm doing a direct business. **You can visit our factory FREE if you live within 200 miles of us.**

. . . NOTE . . . We are absolutely responsible for all our contracts.

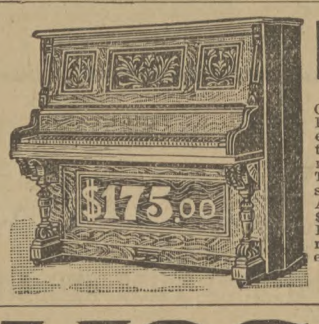
REFERENCES: First National Bank, and all the great Commercial Agencies.

NO SATISFACTION, NO PAY! *All instruments shipped on free trial warranted for ten years.*

WRITE FOR CATALOGUE AT ONCE TO

CORNISH & CO. *Old Established & Reliable* Washington, NEW JERSEY.

From $175



FREE! FREE!

You cannot afford to buy any piano until you have examined our new Catalogue. Containing not only illustrations and descriptions of our Pianos, but full information of their construction and all that is required to constitute an A1 instrument. Of immense value to any one about to invest in a musical instrument, and whether you purchase of us or not it will be to your interest to send for our Catalogue, which is FREE TO ALL. We ship on test trial, ask no cash in advance, and sell on instalment plan. PIANO SHIPPED THE DAY ORDER IS RECEIVED. No Agents, sold direct from factory. You save all middlemen's profits. $175.00 will obtain a Superb Upright Piano, 7 1-3 Octaves, Overstrung Bass, full French Action, Capped Hammers and Ivory Keys. Warranted for twenty years. Shipped on test trial. Greatest bargain on earth. We refer to four banks for our responsibility.

BEETHOVEN CO., P. O. Box, 701, Washington, N. J.

YOSE & SONS PIANOS. ESTABLISHED IN 1851.

Celebrated for their **Pure Tone, Elegant Designs, Superior Workmanship, and Great Durability.** Old instruments taken in exchange Write for catalogue.

170 Tremont Street, Boston, Mass.,
OR
LYON, POTTER & CO.,
176 WABASH AVE., CHICAGO, ILL.

A CENT SENT BENT.

Manufacturer of **"CROWN" PIANOS AND ORGANS.**

WELL SPENT, is a cent sent to Bent, (your address, on postal) if you wish a Piano or Organ I want verses about the **"Crown"** goods, and give Pianos, Organs, etc., for the best ones. Ask and learn how it's done. Catalogue free. **GEO. P. BENT,** (Clerk No. 52), Chicago, Ill. (Estab. 1870).

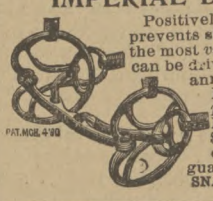
IF YOU WANT

Work that is pleasant and profitable send us your address immediately. We teach men and women how to earn from $5 per day to $3,000 per year without having had previous experience, and furnish the employment at which they can make that amount. Capital unnecessary. A trial will cost you nothing. Write to-day and address

E. C. ALLEN & CO.,
Box 1150. AUGUSTA, ME.

Barry's Tricopherous for the hair and skin. Druggists or by mail 50 cents. 44 Stone St., N. Y.

IMPERIAL DRIVING BIT.



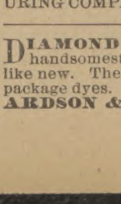
Positively cures **tongue-lolling,** prevents **side-pulling.** With this Bit the most *vicious, unmanageable* horse can be driven by a lady. It does not annoy a tender mouth. Sample Bit sent to any address, *post-paid,* upon receipt of price. No. 16, in Fine Nickel Plate, $2. No. 17, in Fine X C Plate or Japan, $1. Satisfaction guaranteed. IMPERIAL BIT & SNAP CO. 672 Wis.-st. Racine, Wis

HEADQUARTERS FOR LOW PRICES!

SCALES OF EVERY VARIETY.

A 1,000 Articles Less than Wholesale Prices. Carriages, Buggies, Wagons, Carts, Sleighs, Harness, Safes, Sewing Machines, Blacksmiths' Tools, Bone Mills, Feed Mills, Cider Mills, Corn Shellers, Feed Cutters, Lawn Mowers, Land Rollers, Road Plows, Dump Carts, Steel Scrapers, Sinks, Fanning Mills, Stoves, Kettles, Jack Screws, Hand Carts, Wire Fence, Letter Presses, Coffee and Spice Mills, Guns, Pistols, Bicycles, Tricycles, Cash Drawers, Clothes Wringers, Meat Choppers, Trucks, Lathes, Engines, Watches, Organs, Pianos, Etc. Send for free Catalogue and see how to save Money.

151 S. Jefferson St., CHICAGO SCALE CO., Chicago, Ill.



MY WIFE SAYS SHE CANNOT SEE HOW YOU DO IT FOR THE MONEY. **$12** Buys a $65.00 Improved Oxford Singer Sewing Machine; perfect working reliable, finely finished, adapted to light and heavy work, with a complete set of the latest improved attachments free. Each machine guaranteed for 5 years. Buy direct from our factory, and save dealers and agents profit. Send for FREE CATALOGUE.

OXFORD MFG. COMPANY, DEPT 20, CHICAGO, Ill.

MAGIC HEATER—Ingersoll Heat Battery Metal Table. Elegant Mammoth Lamp Heat Light, Comfort, Convenience and Economy. All for $10. Send for facts. INGERSOLL MANUFACTURING COMPANY, Lansing, Mich.

DIAMOND DYES give the fastest, brightest handsomest colors, and make the old clothes look like new. They are the original and only reliable package dyes. Sample card free. **WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO., Burlington, Vt.**

Signal Notes.

"Fanatics are earnest men in a minority."—*Sir Wilfrid Lawson.*

It is said that there are forty thousand families starving in the East End of London.

Over nineteen millions of persons have been killed in wars during the last one hundred years.

The revenues of the Monte Carlo gambling tables amount to some four million dollars a year.

In Sebastopol, Russia, a monument has been erected to the women who participated in the defense of that town in 1854.

The Finnish society, called The Temperance Friends, has a membership of ten thousand two hundred and seventeen persons.

The chief art decorator for a well known carriage manufacturer in New York is a woman who has twenty women assistants

The Chinese Christian churches of Hong Kong sent two delegates to England to protest against the Anglo Asiatic opium trade

A minister at The Hague stated in a recent sermon that two thousand five hundred dollars a day was spent in strong drink in that city.

In the recent Glasgow municipal elections the number of women voters was very large; one old lady, ninety-two years old, braved the crowds.

"The saloon is just as good and as 'respectable' as the men who patronize it or vote for it to exist, if it pays money."—*Griffin's (Catholic) Journal.*

Two young ladies, natives, were among the students who passed the examination for the medical and surgical degree at the Bombay University this year.

The Congress of the Church of England gave much attention to the subject of vivisection and the prevailing sentiment seemed strongly against the cruel practice.

The London police court mission of the Church of England Temperance Society assisted over fifteen hundred men, women and children to secure situations or to find homes.

The growth of Protestantism in France, through the McCall missions, is one of the most hopeful signs of the times. From every part of France come the most urgent calls for help.

A political vote was taken by the students of a Lexington, Ky., college. It stood three for Weaver, twelve for Harrison, twenty-four for Cleveland and fifty-nine for Bidwell.

If a Sunday closing bill could be passed in England it would set free from Sunday toil between two and three hundred thousand bar-maids and bar men who now work about fifteen hours a day for seven days.

A city missionary in Boston, speaking from twenty years' experience, says that he has been called but once to Charles street jail to visit a scholar from the mission schools under his charge and then the boy was proved innocent.

Students of the University of Pennsylvania are about to form a club, modeled on the clubs at Oxford and Paris, the latter of which has a membership of five thousand. A house has been rented, which will be fitted up with reading and billiard rooms and also the inevitable smoking room.

Investigation by the Swiss Federal Council proved that the Swiss consumed twenty-seven million litres of brandy yearly, and that in consequence the number of men fit for military service is decreasing. Forty-four per cent of their lunatics lost their reason by the abuse of spirits and the great majority of suicides, six hundred a year, are attributed to the same vice.

The Mission Home for English women in Paris is doing a good work, admitting over four hundred last year, providing medical care for those who fall sick, and a kindergarten and day school for the children of those who must work for their daily bread. There is a flourishing Band of Hope. The Y. W. C. A. also reaches a large number of young women living in Paris.

An English chemist suggesting that in addition to the word poison a list of antidotes be printed on the labels of bottles containing poisons, the *Boston Traveller* suggests the following inscriptions to be printed on the labels of bottles containing alcoholic poison:

It biteth like a serpent,
It stingeth like an adder.
Death is in it!
Touch not! Taste not!

Here is a scene from life.

Eight prominent Professors of Chemistry in different parts of the United States were asked to analyze Ivory Soap. It was the concentration of the best knowledge and skill of this country upon one small cake of soap. What was the result? Every test was a triumph. Its purity was summed up in one word—REMARKABLE.

Copyright 1890, by The Procter & Gamble Co.

EVERY MAN OR WOMAN WHO IS INTERESTED IN **Children** WILL BE INTERESTED IN

ST. NICHOLAS,

The Century Co.'s magazine for young folks. St. Nicholas contains every month the best collection of stories for boys and girls that it is possible to make—nearly a hundred pages, and pictures on almost every page. If you want a good magazine for a boy or girl to read, buy the Christmas number; for sale by all newsdealers. It costs a quarter.

"Place St. Nicholas in your household," says the *School Journal*, "and you need have no fear for the lessons taught your children." Subscription price, $3.00 a year; single numbers, 25 cents. Subscribe through your bookseller or newsdealer, or remit direct to the publishers by check, draft, money- or express-order, or in registered letter.

THE CENTURY CO., 33 East 17th Street, New York.

DO YOU INTEND TO VISIT THE WORLD'S FAIR?

IF SO, send us your *name* and *address*, and we will explain to you how you can visit THE FAIR AT THE LEAST POSSIBLE EXPENSE, while increasing the pleasure of the same. Separate department for ladies. Address at once

THE VISITOR'S GUIDE AND AID ASSOCIATION, 116 & 118 La Salle St., CHICAGO, ILL.

FREE by return mail, full descriptive circulars of MOODY'S NEW and MOODY'S IMPROVED TAILOR SYSTEMS OF DRESS CUTTING. *Revised to date.* These, only, are the genuine TAILOR SYSTEMS invented and copyrighted by PROF. D.W. MOODY. Beware of imitations. Any lady of ordinary intelligence can easily and quickly learn to cut and make any garment, in any style, to any measure, for ladies, men and children. Garments guaranteed to fit perfectly without trying on. Address MOODY & CO. CINCINNATI, O.

A MODERN BATH.
The Latest and Best.
Quick Self-Heating, or Toilet Cabinet in place of Heater. No bath-room required. Ornamental, Inexpensive, Complete, Practical. Desirable for either city or town. Send 2ct. stamp for Cat'al'ge.
THE MOSELY FOLDING BATH TUB Co.
180 S. Canal St. Chicago.

ESTABLISHED 1850.
"Out of each nook by dingle and brook
The Healing blossoms lean and look."

A POT OF PRECIOUS OINTMENT | Dr. O. P. Brown's HERBAL OINTMENT (Great External Remedy) reaches disease through the pores, heals inflammation, banishes pain. 25cts. Druggists or by mail. J. Gibson Brown, 47 Grand St., Jersey City, N. J.

HARTSHORN'S SELF-ACTING SHADE ROLLERS
Beware of imitations. Notice autograph of STEWART HARTSHORN on label and get the genuine Hartshorn.

NEW MAGIC LANTERN
STEREOPTICONS AND LANTERN SLIDES
For Amateurs, Public Lectures, and the Home Circle. PUBLIC ENTERTAINMENTS ARE PROFITABLE. J. B. COLT & CO., manfrs., 16 Beekman St., New York 189 La Salle St., Chicago, Ill. Mention this paper.

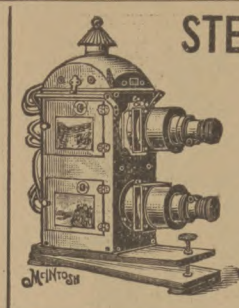
MAGIC LANTERNS
And STEREOPTICONS, all prices. Views illustrating every subject for PUBLIC EXHIBITIONS, etc. ☞ *A profitable business for a man with small capital.* Also Lanterns for Home Amusement. 236 page Catalogue *free.*
McALLISTER, Optician, 49 Nassau St., N. Y.

Bickford Family Knitter.
Knits everything required by the household, of any quality, texture and weight desired. A. M. LAWSON, 783 Broadway, N. Y.
Beware of cheap and worthless knitters.

LADY AGENTS wanted for Thomas' well known Health Corsets. Hand corded. BIG inducements. Thousands annually sold. Experience unnecessary. For terms write H. A. Thomas & Co., Niles, Mich.

DRESS REFORM.
If interested send for my free illustrated booklet describing Healthful Dress for women and children. MRS. S. W. PIKE, 73 Madison Street, Chicago.

AGENT made $71 in four days, selling my Electric Corsets, Belts, Brushes, Rings. 100 per ct profit Cash Prizes. Samples free. DR. BRIDGMAN, B'way, N. Y.



STEREOPTICONS
AND
Lantern Slides
FOR THE
"SCHOOL,"
The Sabbath School
THE CHURCH.
Write for Catalogue.
Mention UNION SIGNAL
McIntosh Battery and Optical Co., Chicago.

THE
HARVEY ACADEMY
Prepares for college, for business, and for the shop. It is located in the temperance town of Harvey, near the Columbian Exposition, and its students have great advantages in connection with the Fair. Those who are willing and able to work earn money enough to pay their tuition and boarding.
Winter term begins January 4.
Address
L. BEERS, M. A., Supt.,
HARVEY, ILL.

Hotel keepers, grocers, druggists and private people have tried imported and domestic mineral water, and all with one voice agree that

Manitou
Table Water

is the best. It is bottled pure just as it flows from the famous "Manitou" Soda Spring. It has more sparkle and effervescence than any other known mineral water. It is a splendid aid to digestion, and a panacea for the stomach, liver and kidney troubles, and as an appetizer it has no equal. People like it. If they use it once they want it again.

Unexcelled for Family, Club and Restaurant use packed in cases of 100 Pints and 48 Pints.
Convenient forms for Dealer and Consumer
Address for literature
Manitou Mineral Water Co., Manitou Springs, Colo
Sold by all first-class groceries. Also by all druggists

FREE
To Every Reader of This Paper
No Money Required.
Cut this out and send it to us with your full name and address and we will send you this elegant watch by express for examination, and if you think it equal to any $10.00 watch, pay our sample price, $1.98, and express charges, and it is yours. We send with the watch our guarantee that you can return it at any time within one year if not satisfactory, and if you sell six we will give you one free. Write at once as we shall send out samples for 60 days only.
Address
—THE—
NATIONAL MFG. AND IMPORTING CO.
334 Dearborn St.
Chicago, Ill.

The Union Signal

AND WORLD'S WHITE RIBBON.

"THOU HAST GIVEN A BANNER TO THEM THAT FEAR THEE; THAT IT MAY BE DISPLAYED BECAUSE OF THE TRUTH."

Volume XVIII.—No. 52.] CHICAGO, December 29, 1892. [Price $1.00 per Year in Advance

SINCE OUR LAST ISSUE.

Dynamiters are at work in Dublin.

Congress adjourned last week for a holiday recess.

Christmas services were held all over the land last Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Gladstone arrived in Biarritz, France, December 22, for the season of rest.

James G. Blaine still holds fast to life, although his death is expected at any moment.

An appeal has been issued from St. Petersburg for the famine sufferers in the Province of Tula.

Winnebago county, Ill., W. C. T. U. held a memorial service December 22, for Miss Mary Allen West.

The first number of an evening paper advocating the annexation of Canada to the United States was issued in Toronto, December 21.

In a race of the ocean greyhounds the City of Paris, a twin screw steamship, was beaten by the Eutruria, which arrived at Liverpool December 24, four hours ahead.

The official call for the Columbian Catholic Congress to convene at Chicago, September 4, 1893, under the honorary president, Cardinal Gibbons, was issued December 24.

Rev. Father McGlynn was reinstated in his priestly functions by Mgr. Satolli, arbiter from Pope Leo, December 23, an amicable settlement having been accomplished.

The investigating committee of which the Earl of Onslow is chairman reports favorably of General Booth's enterprise for the redemption of "Darkest England," and declares him innocent of fraud or dishonest acts.

The sessions of the French Chambers during the week past have revealed still more disgraces connected with what is now called the great Panama Canal fraud the disclosures forming a crisis in the history of France.

Haverhill, Mass., the birthplace of John Greenleaf Whittier, honored his memory December 21, by an elaborate service *in memoriam* to which poets and authors from all over the country were bidden. Edward Everett Hale, D. D., of Boston, led in prayer, Edward D. Mead, editor of the *New England Magazine*, delivered an impressive eulogy, and Will Carleton rendered a rare, poetical tribute.

IT was shown conclusively last week by witnesses before the House committee which is investigating the sweating system in large cities, that the evil continues unabated in all large manufacturing centers except Boston, where the state laws have been so effectively enforced as to lessen it greatly. Chairman Warner states that Philadelphia and Cincinnati are the worst centers for the sweating system and of lowest sanitary conditions.

PROMPTLY on the opening of Congress the Chicago open-Sunday clique was on hand, pressing for a repeal of the ordinance which closes the Columbian Exposition on Sunday. It is to be hoped that there will be no abatement of vigilance on the part of the friends of the Sabbath in every part of the country. They may be assured that the enemies of the Sabbath will leave no stone unturned. The belief is strong here that there is money to be made by an open Fair on Sunday. Money, and money alone, is the inspiration of the movement.

LADY HENRY SOMERSET has arranged a welcome for our president to be given on the 9th of January at Exeter Hall, which will be one of the most notable ever recorded in the annals of philanthropic work. Addresses two minutes long are to be made by the most distinguished representatives in England of the different churches, reform guilds, philanthropic societies, etc. Lady Henry will preside, and we shall give a full account of the addresses and proceedings, which will make our readers even better acquainted than they are now with the leaders of Christian thought and action in the mother country.

AN international Sunday-school building in connection with the Columbian Exposition is now an assured fact, since Congress has voted to close the gates on Sunday. It is proposed to erect a fifty thousand dollar building on grounds adjacent to the Exposition, which shall be a center of evangelistic effort, as well as an exhibit of a model Sunday-school building and the growth and progress of the Sunday-school from the beginning of such schools in England through the pioneer work in this country to the present satisfactory international lesson system. It is proposed to offer premiums for the four best plans of the building, and to raise the building fund by personal subscriptions of one dollar up and by Sunday-school collections of ten cents for each officer and teacher, and one cent for each scholar. This money should be sent to R. W. Hare, treasurer of the Illinois state Sunday-school association, 240 Fifth Avenue, Chicago. Mr. B. F. Jacobs, the well-known Sunday-school leader, is chairman of the committee, which insures a judicious and effective management.

A NEW book in the Chicago market is a "Handbook of Charities." Charity is such a popular word these latter nineteenth century days, it has become a cloak used by hosts of fraudulent solicitors. It is to protect the generous and ready givers that this book has been issued by the Illinois conference of charities and correction, for distribution among the philanthropic. It is interesting reading matter. Two million, seven hundred and eighteen dollars was expended last year for charity in the state of Illinois. More than one million of this amount was expended in Chicago alone. Aside from the state institutions there are one hundred and fifty organizations, rendering aid to nearly two hundred thousand people. These are not all paupers, many of them requiring help but once or twice. But by far the greater number of the beneficiaries are entirely dependent upon these freewill offerings, for such they are. The list of organizations includes scores of children's asylums, such as foundlings' homes, industrial schools, orphans' homes, newsboys' home, day nurseries, free kindergartens and waifs' mission. While the city papers point with pride to the remarkable list of charitable organizations and beneficiaries we cannot help but feel that the city's pride is at once the city's shame, for we notice that the growth of such institutions keeps pace with the growth of the saloons.

Two significant events along the line of the much discussed "Southern Problem" are the invitations given the Rev. Dr. Thirkield to speak before the North Georgia and the South Georgia conferences of the Methodist Episcopal church south, at their recent sessions upon "The Education of the Negro." Dr. Thirkield has been for nine years at the head of Gammon Theological Seminary, Atlanta, Ga., the only exclusively theological institution of the Freedmen's Aid Society of the Methodist Episcopal church North and is known throughout the south as the fearless champion of the rights of the negro. His welcome at both conferences was even more significant than his invitations. At the former his remarks were received with true southern enthusiasm, calling forth such storms of applause that the presiding bishop, Fitzgerald, was obliged to call for order, and at other times, his hearers were melted to tears. While he said nothing to stir up strife or ill-will, Dr. Thirkield's plea was on the same broad ground on which he would have presented his subject to a northern audience. After his speech, the conference promptly raised $1,100 for Payne institute, the institution under the patronage of their church for the higher education of the negro. The South Georgia Conference also warmly welcomed him and pledged that their conference should raise $700 for the same purpose. Such things as these prove that "the world do move," and that the southern people are moving along as rapidly as mankind are wont to upon questions of moral reform.

OUR English friends are nothing if not practical. At very great public meetings they have pledge tables, not only at the front, but *in the rear* of the hall with committees to look after the signings. If we could introduce this single custom the membership of the W. C. T. U. would be increased one-third within a year. We bring our speakers, work up our meetings, but do not provide as we ought to take care of the fruits of victory.

AT last the particulars concerning Miss West's death have reached us. Day after day has the mail been scanned for foreign letters, but not until the morning of December 27, did envelopes bearing the now familiar Japanese stamp lie on our desk. Then there were twelve of them, written in various parts of the Empire, and from the United States Consul at Tokio, from Mr. and Mrs. Winn, at whose hospitable home, in Kanazawa, she died, from Dr. Frances E. Clark, whose Christian Endeavor tour took him at that time to Nagoya, from Mrs. Caroline Van Pelten, a missionary who expected to return in January with Miss West (and who will now come alone, bringing her personal effects) from Mr. Tsuda, who with Mr. Sho Nemoto, was instrumental in opening up their way, from the English physician, officially declaring the cause of her death, and from other native and foreign missionaries. As we are holding the paper to insert this paragraph, we can only epitomize the contents of these precious letters. They show unanimously that the grief is universal. Says one: "She is mourned all over the Empire, short as her stay has been." And another: "I cannot begin to tell you how sadly and deeply affected every one is by this heavy blow." We learn from the letters (which will be published in full later) that Miss West caught a heavy cold, by getting her clothes wet while waiting for a steamer to go from Negoya to Yokkaichi. That was about November 15 (dates indefinite). But she disregarded her cold, speaking at the latter place and at Kyoto and Osaka from three to five times a day. In order to reach Kanazawa, she had to travel two days in a jolting *jinrikisha*. She halted but once in this hundred mile journey and that was at Fukui. There, weary and worn, she addressed a large audience at the missionary's house, and started the next morning, after a sleepless night, to finish her long, tedious journey. Reaching the home of her old and dearly beloved pupil, Mrs. Lila Willard Winn, she exclaimed, "Oh, I am so sick." She went at once to her room, was assisted to bed, and never left it again. This was November 23. In one week she had gone to her heavenly home. Her disease was pronounced congestion of the liver by the skilled physician, Dr. Miller, who arrived after her death, but heard all the symptoms described by Mr. and Mrs. Winn, who have had much experience in sickness; there being none but native physicians within a long distance, Dr. Miller was summoned from Kobe. He asserts that no treatment could have saved her life, that her disease was probably latent and augmented by her heavy cold. She knew from the first that her sickness was serious, and begged her good friends to save her life, but on the day of her death she grew very peaceful and reconciled, and said, "I want to go." She died a few minutes before seven o'clock in the evening, and so quiet and calm was the ending that those around the bed scarcely knew when the last breath was drawn. The body was carefully enbalmed. The funeral services at Kanazawa occurred December 4, and were spoken in both the English and Japanese tongues. Her body was borne on the shoulders of men, led by her devoted friend, Sho Nemoto, to the nearest railway station, one hundred miles away, whence it was shipped to Tokio for a service on the tenth ultimo. About the middle of January, when the body will have arrived in Chicago, also full particulars of the Tokio funeral, we will issue a handsome memorial supplement to THE UNION SIGNAL. "She is a self-immolated martyr to the cause of Christian temperance in Japan and the world," writes a high Japanese official.

1893.

BY WARNER SNOAD.

Wave back past troubles! let the Old Year go,
With scant and curt regrets—'tis ever so.

As roses faded, as the lost west wind,
The empty dreams—his farewell leaves behind.

Turn to the threshold! greet the blithe New Year
With hearty welcome and with glad good cheer.

Strong as a giant, with a magic staff—
His goblet, fain with eager lips we'd quaff;

The golden visions on his nod which wait,
Must needs be benisons for us from fate.

Yet when the New Year fades, our lives will be
One milestone nearer to eternity!

Lit by that knowledge—out of God's good store,
Make this year holier than all years before.

London, Eng.

HOLIDAYS AND HOLY DAYS.

BY MARY LOWE DICKINSON.

(*Concluded.*)

Grumbling, unwilling, yet overpowered by the action the silent woman's will, he turned about and went back at Christmas morning through the creaking snow. He d come up slowly and his bells had only tinkled now d then—now he drove swiftly and they jingled and rat-d—those merry Christmas bells. The icy drops on the der twiglets glistened like jewels in the sun. The ys with rosy cheeks and merry smiles ran with their ds and fastened on behind. Their merry laughter and outs sounded to her like something far away. She met leigh laden with young people sitting in the midst of en Christmas boughs. They had been to the forest ting the Christmas trees for the homes of the children d for the decoration of the church. They were merry d bright. They were getting a foretaste of the Christ-as joy. She looked at them scarcely comprehending at it all meant. Christmas was *before them*. It had me to an end for her.

And it had come to an end once for all. The heart to y again was taken out of her. Since that morning there d been only the torpor, the hard work and the bitter ars. The shut up life made no new friends, but the heery little editor who had visited the hospital in that wful time of fever and delirium and there had found her, ould not be treated like a stranger and so had come to e almost the only friend of Sarah Walton's lonely life. The little chair in the corner of the editorial sanctum was he only spot outside of her home where the dressmaker as at ease. Here she read the latest books. Here she ometimes was persuaded to share the noonday cup of chocolate, made by no skillful fingers, over the editor's fire. Here it was that the story of the mother and the homestead, and the mortgage and the fire had been told, one night, when the day's work was done and there was only the firelight to keep the shadows out of the room.

Here, too, it was that the editor's words at the opening of this sketch were said, and after the white-faced woman had gone out into the crowds that filled Tremont street, eager with their Christmas buying, the little editor sat thinking.

"I ought to have *labored* with her perhaps," she said. "I ought to have told her that it did not matter so very much whether we ourselves had Christmas joys if only we made other hearts happy, and helped *them* to the sight of Him whose precious birthday is so dear to us all. Not only because of what He gave us in giving Himself, but because it gives us the chance to do something for Him through what we do for poor, sorrowing people. All that is the dear Lord's truth and perhaps I *ought* to have talked to her about it, but it seemed a little preachy, as it went through my head. All I could do was just to put my arm around her and sit quiet with her and look into the fire. Poor, dear soul; if only she might learn what real Christmas means, she would lose all sense of loss in her joy at what she might be able to give. But *I* do not know any way to open her eyes, except to give her a glad Christmas of her own and show her that somebody loves her enough to be sorry that she had missed the gladness of all these years."

And so the thoughts ran on. But before another Christmas came around these thoughts had crystallized into a wonderful work and that work is the sequel of this story.

A company of young girls numbering sixty, many of whom were Y's and all of whom were Daughters of the King, wearied of the pin-cushion piety that kept them making fancy articles worth ten cents for which they beguiled other people to give fifty, and using the fifty cents in indiscriminate almsgiving and sentimental pauperizing of the poor. They had tried this way because one of the principles of the order to which they belonged was that they *should* try various ways of making life brighter for other people until *through their trying* should come wisdom and experience that would show them *how to help wisely and well.* In this frame, dissatisfied with themselves and with the work that expended their forces without helping the world to be better, they called a conference and invited the editor and she told them the Christmas story.

They set themselves to work to create a Christmas home. The woman with the thin lips and the pale blue eyes who had seen her Christmas hope in ashes told the editor one day that "she did not care what became of the old lot where the homestead stood." "All right," says the editor, "deed it to me then." And on that spot arose another home full of all simplicity and of the sweetness of orderly quiet, and the girls furnished the house, and they went out from Boston for a grand frolic a week before Christmas. They got old John to light the fires again, and they put a Christmas tree in the parlor, and they made little gifts, each one of them, for two rooms, plain yet dainty, for which they had a special use. They loaded the Christmas tree with toys for all the poor children of the town, and then remembering that the little woman who was to find her *first* Christmas there liked to be alone, they went away and left the editor and her friend to make a Christmas journey.

"You need not object," says the editor, "I have my heart set on it, and I am going to have you go up into the country with me and spend the holiday. I am going right up near your old home, and you shall say to me that you never had so happy a time before."

"But I cannot go there, I cannot bear it."

"That is something that you must get over," said the little editor, who, being much younger, could afford to treat her friend maternally. "Now do not say another word about it, but just give yourself to me for that day."

And so the two went up together, and the boy with the same old vehicle, and we suspect the same old muffler tied down over his ears, drove the two women where he had driven one two years before.

The Christmas morning was as fair as it had been that other radiant day. The ride was almost a silent one, only under the buffalo robe a strong, warm hand held tightly another that was very thin and cold. And thus the horses came again to the top of the hill and the smoke curled again up through the elm trees, and the pale lips drew themselves into a tight line to hold back a bitter, choking something in the throat. And still they went on and stopped at the new house behind the elms, where, during all that winter day the dressmaker was left to be, as much as ever she would, alone. The little editor let her wander unnoticed through the rooms where not only the warmth of the firelight, but the glow of love had made Christmas for her, the tired old soul, which softened and melted until the eyes opened to see and the heart to feel the love of the Giver in this marvelous Christmas gift.

"It is all so beautiful! it is all so wonderful!" she said, as the two friends sat in the twilight, "but of course it cannot be for me."

"Yes, it is for you, every bit, first and foremost for you, but it is to be in the years to come some blessing to other people, too. Just how the blessing is to come is for you to say, and for you to give. The place is God's Christmas gift to you. It is a spot where those of us who have learned to love you and my dear circle of girls may come sometimes for a frolic or for a rest. The home is yours. You are its mistress, we, when we come, and all the rest who come, are just your guests."

And three years have gone by since that Christmas home was opened, and there each year its mistress has been its hostess, and the guests with which the place has been kept filled, have been God's suffering ones and poor. The wearied women who have known no vacation, summer or winter, come here for summer rest. The convalescents from hospitals near and far come here for their final recuperation. The Home sends the worn-out mothers from the farm-houses back refreshed to their kitchens, and the shop girls to the counters, and the woman who "cuts and fits" goes back with the needles all extracted from the pin-cushion of her soul, to look for good and not evil in her human customers' ways.

The pen-people, too, have their own corner in the Christmas Home, and many bright thoughts have been penned, and many a message that has strengthened these weary workers has been written on the garden seat under those spreading elms.

The world is full of lonely and weary women to whom no holidays have ever come, but the world is becoming fuller and fuller of those whose business it is to find Christ's ways of showing "good-will to men," and so making the holidays of our human life into the holy days of God.

New York City.

THE LATE ELECTION.

The Votes are Counted—What Next?

BY NEAL DOW.

The votes have been counted; the result is known; the balance sheet is made up; the loss and gain have been ascertained. Prohibition has lost nothing; a great many ballots have been thrown away, but not one has been lost of the party making war upon the saloons. We who are embarked in that great undertaking are sure to win. It is only a question of time. God is upon our side; we have only to do our best and patiently to wait His pleasure. What next?

There was never a political party in this country from '75 to this day which had in view a purpose so important as ours to the wealth and power of the nation and to the prosperity and happiness of the people, to wit: The prohibition, the annihilation of the traffic in strong drink. I am confident that a large majority of our people desire that this dreadful trade shall not be permitted to spread broadcast over the country poverty, pauperism and crime, with all the horrors coming from them; ignorance, brutality, ruffianism and degradation, with the certain result that our institutions will be overthrown by it, as Lord Macaulay confidently predicted that they must be, and some strong hand would be demanded to protect society from the brutal domination of the mob.

The party that saved the nation from annihilation in the sixties has been put out of power in the government, and the party that sought to destroy it has been put into its place by a very large majority of the popular vote. I do not care to consider the probable causes of this extraordinary decision of the people, nor of the methods adopted on the one side to obtain success and on the other to retain power. It is sufficient for us Prohibitionists to know that the Republican party has suffered a tremendous defeat, an event of surpassing importance to us who have devoted our lives to the great work of protecting our people from the infinite mischief of the saloons, and have conscientiously believed that we could never win with that great political organization standing firmly between us and our purpose. It has been well known for some years to all who are well informed as to the politics of the country that success to the Republican party was impossible without the coöperation of the rum vote, and with that view the party has employed all possible means to win the confidence and cordial support of that great power. In 1888 it won by the help of the saloons and slums of New York; in 1892 it has lost by the abandonment of its allies.

The Republican party was great and strong in Massachusetts, Rhode Island and Connecticut; there was prohibition in those states; the Republican party repealed that law, substituting license for it, and all the world knows now how the party stands there. In many other states it also repealed prohibition. The Republican party was organized as a protest against slavery because it was inconsistent with the general good and with the rights of mankind. The party was made up of the better part of the people of all parties who wished in a practical way to defend the right and oppose the wrong in the matter of American slavery. The liquor traffic inflicts far more mischief upon the nation, and far more misery upon the people than slavery ever did. The Republican party recognized that fact and assumed the rôle of opposition to the saloon as well as opposition to slavery. That great Republican paper, the *New York Tribune*, was from the birth of the policy of prohibition its ablest and most earnest friend and advocate. How is it now? All that is changed. The relation of the Democratic party to the grog-shops is not more intimate, cordial and irrevocable, and with everything bad associated with that devilish institution than the Republican party's now is. The Democratic party and the saloon by natural affiliation were drawn together by mutual attraction. The Republican party as a matter of deliberate calculation of party interest, sought and effected an alliance with the great rum power as a matter of party policy, thus sacrificing the dearest and most important national interest to the hope of mere party success. I do not believe that the latter elements of the Republican party can be permanently held to support a policy which tramples under foot the law of God. The Republican party deliberately assumed the rôle of supporter and defender of the grog-shop. It hoped to win votes in that way, but its expectations have not been realized; it has failed, and finds it impossible to withdraw, even if it wishes to do so, from its foul alliance with the liquor traffic which inflicts far more mischief upon the nation, and far more misery upon the people than all other sources of evil combined. I have said that the association of the Republican party with the saloon was a matter of deliberate calculation.

In 1888 I was a guest of a friend in Albany, N. Y., and was called upon by a gentleman standing high in the councils of the Republican party. In course of conversation he said an arrangement had been made with the liquor interest by the Republican party by which the full sup-

port of the party should be given to the saloons in exchange for the liquor vote.

I said I was not prepared to accept that, because the Republican party was largely made up of the education, culture, refinement, intelligence, virtue and piety of the people. The leaders must see that these elements of the party could not long be held to support such a policy.

He replied that however strange and improbable such a statement might appear, it was nevertheless true within his personal knowledge, and it was for that reason that he had withdrawn from the party.

In a short time after that conversation an editorial appeared in the leading Republican journal of the country entitled, "Force, No Remedy," which was as vicious and illogical an attack on prohibition as I had ever seen in any pronounced advocate of the rum interest. I saw then that my informant's statement to me was true. Since then the policy of the party has been steadily and uniformly in harmony with a policy of protection and support of the saloon.

Now the Republican party is no longer in a position, nationally, to be of material help to its friends, the rum-sellers; but in the states where it continues to be dominant, we shall see unmistakable proof that it is yet true to its alliance with the grog-shop. Every intelligent man, then, can see that the Prohibitionists are quite right in their belief that the saloons can never be suppressed in the lifetime of the Republican party. This affiliation of the party with this sum of all villainies, the saloon, is as manifest in the states which it yet controls as it has been in New York, Michigan and Ohio.

I may properly say here, that from the day of its birth I had been one of its most enthusiastic and loyal adherents, up to the time when I became satisfied, beyond all possibility of doubt, that it was irrevocably committed to the support and defense of the liquor traffic. I am the same Republican now that I ever was, all but the rum. Heaven helping me, I will never, for any consideration, lend vote, voice or influence, however humble, in any direction, however remote or incidental, to the perpetuation of the saloon. Any one, it seems to me, who lends voice or vote in any manner to support it must be considered responsible for all the sin, shame and horror coming from it. The Republican party is laid up in dock now; can any honest man who believes the saloon to be the greatest curse of the time to our country and to our people, lend help of head or hand or vote to set it afloat again? If not,

WHAT THEN?

My view is that we keep up an active and continuous agitation of this whole temperance question, not forgetting the personal interests involved in the practice of entire abstinence from all intoxicating drinks, this point to be more generally dwelt upon and elaborated than has been our habit for the few past years. This can be done in entire harmony with a thorough exposition of the misery, wretchedness and ruin coming to the nation and to millions of people from the saloons, which can never be diminished except by the prohibition and suppression of the drink trade. We have four years now in which to do this work. We have a great many temperance papers published in all parts of the country, some of them conducted with great ability. These should be strongly supported as necessary to our success. We have a large corps of able advocates whose character and social position will insure for them a patient and respectful hearing. Let us keep them constantly in the field. In the earlier days of the prohibition agitation we had little or no direct help from women. Now all that is changed and our power and influence upon public opinion has been at least doubled by the accession to our fighting force of great numbers of them whose work on the platform and in the press is fully equal to the best that man can produce.

BUT THE IMPORTANT THING TO DO

is to bring the churches face to face with their duty to God and their country in connection with the warfare now going on between temperance men and women and the devil's most powerful agent for evil now existing. I believe it is conceded on all hands that the vast influence of the churches has not been brought to bear against the liquor traffic, that greatest enemy of God and man. I do not suggest any reason for their attitude towards this great strife which they could by a word convert to a victory. It is enough that we now call loudly and persistently for their help; exhorting them, praying them to "come up to the help of the Lord against the mighty."

We have among the churches many able men, thoroughly our friends in our warfare against the saloons, whose great ability has made them prominent throughout the country and everywhere among English-speaking peoples. These men would command the confidence and respect of all classes of people throughout the country, and by their help this work could be thoroughly accomplished; without it, the result might be doubtful. Early in the temperance agitation the Rev. Dr. John Marsh, of New York, and the Rev. Dr. Justin Edwards, of Massachusetts, and others, whose names do not occur to me, donated themselves to missionary work among the churches and the effect was very great. Dr. Edwards made one address in Portland upon the essential immorality of the liquor traffic. The effect of it was that every church member engaged in that business (and they were many) abandoned it immediately. I know that some excellent men believe the churches are now doing their share of this work. I offer two anecdotes here that express very clearly my view of it.

One day not long ago I met in the street one of our most prominent citizens, a church member without spot, a temperance man and Prohibitionist, a most influential citizen. He said:

"Mr. Dow, I am greatly disappointed that the temperance cause has made so little progress the last fifty years."

"Well, Mr. Blanc, don't you know the reason?"

"No, I cannot even guess what it is."

"It is this and only this, Mr. Blanc; when we have an out-and-out fight with the grog-shops, you, and such as you, are on their side."

He protested against this as not being the fact.

"Didn't you vote for Mr. Black for mayor at the last election?"

"Yes, but there was no rum in that."

"Why, Mr. Blanc, it was all rum; there was nothing in it but rum, though you did not know it, because you did not take the trouble to find out."

Two days after that I met an eminent D. D. in the street whom I knew very well, an admirable man, very prominent in Maine from his ability and personal influence, heartily a temperance man and enemy of the saloon. He stopped me and said, alluding to the late municipal election:

"Mr. Dow, it will take a very long time to put the saloons down, if you ever do, by the method you now adopt, carrying the matter to the ballot box."

"Yes, doctor, perhaps it may be so; but we shall keep on working and hoping. If it takes a long time to win, as you suggest, the reason, and only reason, is this; that you, and such as you, do not help. If you and such as you would help, we would win to morrow."

The good doctor didn't stop to say good-morning, but was off with a thought perhaps that had never occurred to him.

The Christian at Work, October 29, 1891, said:

"The liquor traffic exists in this country to-day only by the sufferance of the membership of the Christian churches. *They are the masters of the situation so far as the abolition of the traffic is concerned.* When they *say* 'Go,' and *vote* 'Go,' it *will* go."

The New York Independent, July 21, 1892, said:

"When the Christian papers of the whole country shall publish such vigorous denunciations of the crime of lynching as are found in *The Christian Observer*, of Louisville, Ky., this horrible practice will soon come to an end all over the country, *for the Christian sentiment can dominate the nation.*"

Is all this true? If true, then failing to exert this great power, where lies the responsibility for the continuance of all the sin, shame, crime and horror of the liquor traffic?

Portland, Me.

LABOR AND THE DRINK QUESTION—CORRELATED REFORMS.

BY LADY HENRY SOMERSET.

(From address at National Convention, Denver.)

I feel that we, as a temperance body of women, dare not ignore one of the greatest questions that confronts us in this age, and because we are engaged in fighting a great evil, it should never for one moment cause us to shut our eyes or to close our ears to that which is also demanding the attention of every thinking man and woman.

This labor question to-day racks the old world and the new. It is with us a burning question, and I will go further and say that I know that in England the temperance cause will never triumph until we have faced these great difficulties side by side with it. We weaken no great question because we ally it to other questions that are equally true. We weaken never our position because we are facing all of the evils of our day, and I hold that only when the temperance cause shall build itself upon the true social foundations of a right and righteous government in all things, shall we ultimately succeed, and therefore, I am glad and thankful when these three great political movements, temperance, suffrage and the labor question go hand in hand.

I have the honor of being on the committee of the Woman's Trades Union of London, and therefore I have had some insight into the intricacies of this great and difficult labor movement. I am not prepared to give you all the *pros* and *cons* which meet us at every turn, but this I know, that until we as a great Christian nation face the thought that a fair day's work demands a fair wage, and that no accumulated riches make it possible for any man to grind down other men and women, so long shall we never occupy a true and real position.

I am sometimes amused when I take up the newspapers of this country, and I read their marvelous tales of the immense riches of the English aristocracy. I often feel that when I speak upon this labor question I may be somewhat misunderstood, for it may be hinted that I stand here as a capitalist to condemn other capitalists with regard to this labor movement, but I think that if you, in this great, prosperous country, had any idea of the difficulty that landowners in my country have to face, you would be greatly astonished. Land in England is now a drug in our market. It is impossible to sell vast tracts of estates which are only a burden to their owner; and I can tell you to-night, that often and often in the country districts I can point out to you, and on many of my own estates, land which is fetching only two dollars and a half per acre. You know nothing of this state of things in America, but in England the landowners at this moment occupy one of the most difficult positions that it is possible to imagine. But I hope and pray, believe and know, that out of this very evil good will come, and that these great estates that have been heaped together, field to field and acre to acre, will soon be a history of past days, and that by and by our fair land will be so equally divided that all shall be owners of the soil, and to that day I am looking as eagerly as any, and if I had it in my power to hasten it, believe me that nothing that can come to me through being an English landowner would prevent my hastening such a good and glad time.

We are dealing with this labor question in England in a very practical manner. I think that the women of the W. C. T. U. will admit that it is very rarely that your president and I disagree upon any question, but I will confide to you that there is one question upon which we are constantly disagreeing, and that is, that I claim that in fact our country is more democratic than yours. I claim that we are more democratic, because I maintain that our people have more voice in the government of the land than you have.

If our government pass a measure which our people disapprove of, have we to wait four years to get rid of the government? Certainly not. They are out in two months. And I suppose there is not a man or a woman here who does not fully understand what that must mean, and how every politician is straining and striving to represent the wishes of the people that can set him aside so easily. The last election in England is perhaps the best object lesson of this that we have ever heard of. We have not gone through such a great political crisis within the last forty years as this last election. Never, I must maintain, have such great issues been in the balance, and never in the history of all our country has woman played so prominent a part in the political struggle.

When Mr. Gladstone brought forward what is called the Newcastle program, that is to say, the program which he was to present to the country, and to which he first gave utterance at Newcastle, he for the first time incorporated in that political utterance the plank of temperance reform, and why did he do so? Have we looked upon Mr. Gladstone—whom I for one love and admire as loyally as any woman in England—have we looked upon Mr. Gladstone as a great temperance reformer? Certainly not. Mr. Gladstone has been eloquent upon many reforms, but upon the temperance question he has been universally silent. Mr. Gladstone, sometime back, gave us a bill that he called the Grocers' Licensing Bill, which I maintain has done more to ruin the women of England than any other bill that has ever been passed through the House of Commons. He empowered grocers at that time to sell wine and beers, and the women of England who up to then were a comparatively sober people, were thus enabled to procure, in a quiet, respectable way, that which has been until this present day, their ruin; and thousands of women have bought drink of their grocers, and had it placed on the family bill as tea and coffee, who would never have been seen inside a saloon. But in spite of Mr. Gladstone's delinquency on all these questions, in spite of the many times in which he has tripped on temperance reform, Mr. Gladstone came out and pronounced himself strongly in favor of all that could tend to reform upon this great subject. You know that whenever people do better, we always forgive them the past, and when Mr. Gladstone, at this last election, came out in this character, we looked upon it very much as the judge did when the Irish jury came forward and said, "My Lord, we wish to say that we find that the man who stole the horse is not guilty."

The reason that temperance reform was incorporated in the Liberal program was not because the hearts of those Liberal leaders were bursting with a great desire to liberate England from her greatest evil. I am an optimist, but I am not such an optimist as that. The reason that they incorporated that plank was because public opinion would not let them do otherwise; because the hearts of the working classes were set upon reform; because all over the land deputations of working men met the candidates for election, and insisted that they should pledge themselves to this reform, and that was the reason we obtained it. The measure to which they are pledged is one which we believe will eventually get prohibition

for England. We have, as you know, no divided governments; we have not the advantages of being able to have samples of legislation. We are obliged to pass a law which shall be so framed that it shall affect every part of our country at the same time, but we are bringing forward a bill which shall grant the privilege to districts to have prohibition where they so desire it.

When I want to feel that I am really braced up, that this great fight is going forward, that we have victory before us, I always buy the papers of the liquor dealers, and when I see the complimentary tones in which they speak of the temperance reformers, and especially of your humble servant, to whom they did the honor of giving the name, the "Modern Joan of Arc," I feel my spirits rise visibly, and as I often travel long distances to speak at those different political meetings, I am accustomed to pore over those papers in order to get inspiration for the evening. I never am more glad than when we get the goats and the sheep well separated, for I believe that the only time when right is likely to triumph is when we have so weeded our political parties that we are perfectly, clearly sure on which side we are likely to find those whom we are interested in placing.

Liberal women at our great annual convention, in deference to Mr. Gladstone's age, in deference to all that he has been as a leader to the English people, agreed that we would not make woman's suffrage a test question at the next election. In spite of this when the discussion came up before the House of Commons, the speeches were such as would gladden the hearts of all the women here present. The matter was no longer treated as a question to be ridiculed and scoffed at. It was treated as one of the most serious questions of the day, and on either side magnificent speeches were made in favor of giving women the vote. But that discussion was one that was memorable in the history of this great movement, and when a division was taken and only twenty-two votes were recorded against granting woman's suffrage, I consider that we are not far off from having gained a great victory.

It is right that England should lead the way upon such a question as that. It is right that the mother should show the daughter what is the right and the best way to act in such a great and grand crisis, and I sincerely trust that the time may come when I shall be able to announce to an American audience that the women of England have the full ballot. It is needed in this land. It is needed far more in my own. In a nation in which one of the principal papers that has hitherto supported the liquor traffic can bring out a series of articles called, "England's Shame," in which the drunkenness of English women is set out in a manner that would break the heart of almost every reader, it is time that the women of my land should rise up and say, "We will have placed in our hands that which can protect us from this ever encroaching evil. We will have the power granted to us to say that our daughters shall be kept in the purity and the bloom of their maidenhood; that our young men shall be sent out safe from the toil and the snare that has dragged them down to perdition so long." It is time that the women of the nation should go out beyond the garden gate, and should be able with the encircling love to be all that their hearts long to be to those whom they have given to this world; that they should be allowed to protect those children for whom they have gone into the great Gethsemane of pain, and whom they have given to be men and women for the nation.

We are attempting in England to correlate these great questions of labor reform and of the drink curse. We are weighted down by poverty of which you know nothing; we who have so many men out of employ; we who have so many women working from eight in the morning until eight at night for the pittance of a dollar and twenty-five cents a week; we who know what it is when a great jam factory went out on a strike because the women had to work seven, eight and ten hours a day, few of them earning more than two dollars a week; we know what these things are when in six hours after they went out on the strike, that jam factory was once more filled with hands; we know what over-population means. We know what these terrible problems are which face us on all sides; but in the midst of all we say that the greatest tyrant in our free land is undoubtedly the liquor traffic. What wonder then that our hearts rise in hope when the women of England are so facing this question that at our last convention we passed the strongest possible resolutions in favor of prohibition and temperance reform.

These great causes can only rest upon a righteous foundation. We hear men say, "Why should women mix themselves in politics?" I thank God that I believe there is no nation under heaven where the women are so keenly interested in politics as the English nation, and it is because they have realized that politics is only those larger questions that affect the whole world outside the four walls of home, and that if this boasted home is to be real and true and dear to women's hearts, it is because the world is her family and every suffering child her own.

"God is a good worker, but He loves to be helped," runs the Basque proverb.

PURITY IN LITERATURE AND ART.

BY ANTHONY COMSTOCK.
Secretary of New York Society for Prevention of Vice.

At the Centennial in 1876 there was displayed a master work of art in the art gallery, which represented Rizpah defending the dead bodies of Saul's seven sons. As I remember this picture, Rizpah stood before the seven gallows upon which were suspended these seven sons of Saul, with disheveled locks floating in the wind, her right hand raised with a bludgeon in its grasp. With a look of grand fortitude and determination she is pictured beating back the birds of prey by day and the beasts of prey by night, in order to prevent the mutilation of these dead bodies. This picture to my mind is typical of the noble women of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union, with this exception, they stand not in defence of the dead but for the living.

Man's greed has made it necessary for our mothers, our wives and our sisters to come from the sanctity of home, to beat back the worse than beasts of prey by night and birds of prey by day from destroying the youth and beauty of this land. In other words, this band of noble women stands for principles that are high as heaven and as well established as the everlasting hills. The encroachments of the great crime breeders, intemperance, gambling and evil reading, vices which are operated for personal gain by a few unscrupulous men and women, as compared with the multitude of victims of their greed, have rendered it necessary that there should be a home defence. As I understand the work of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union, it is a work of prevention as well as a work of healing. It is a work of sympathy as well as a work of uplifting. It is a grand and magnificent administration of love in the Master's name—a helping hand reached out to the tempted, to the stricken, to the unfortunate.

To prevent the seed sowing of evil is to prevent a harvest of corruption. While you are careful as to what shall go through the mouth to burn up nerve and tissue, do not forget that through the eye and the ear there is constantly carried into memory's store-house—the chamber of imagery in the heart of our boys and girls—that which is to remain to exert a lasting and often pernicious influence upon their future lives. "Be not deceived, God is not mocked; for whatsoever a man soweth, that shall he also reap."

The words of the prophet Jeremiah in his lamentation over the sins of the Jews are fitting words to be respoken concerning the terrors that assail mankind to-day: "Yet, hear the word of the Lord, oh, ye women, and let your ear receive the word of his mouth, and teach your daughters wailing and every one her neighbor lamentation." "For death is come up into our windows and is entered into our palaces to cut off the children from without and our young men from the streets."

After nearly twenty-one years' personal effort and contact, I might say hand-to hand conflict with the evils that assail the youth of this nation, I am firmly convinced that there is nothing so much to be dreaded in the home, in society, in church or in state, as the enervating, degrading influences that are thrown upon the imagination of our youth through the devil's printing press. Evil thoughts are an introduction to every debasing practice, whether it be intemperance, gambling or the grosser crimes that follow in their wake, and associated with, indeed, are part and lot of the two first named.

The W. C. T. U. can do what no one else can do in this department of work. It can educate the mothers and impress upon them the necessity of watchfulness over the minds and hearts of their children. Parents need to keep a surveillance over the influences that dominate the minds of their children. Evil thoughts are the precursors of evil deeds. From the seed-sowing of vice is gathered the harvest of crime. Combine intemperance with evil reading, and it is an influence more to be dreaded than the microbes of smallpox, scarlet fever or Asiatic cholera.

I would suggest first that great care should be taken by each of the superintendents to ascertain and secure (if they have not already) suitable laws in each state. I then would recommend that these laws be rigidly enforced. To this end it requires a healthy public sentiment, a quickening of the public conscience, an arousing of chivalry on behalf of our boys and girls.

We must throw around the youth of this nation a greater defence while they are in a helpless and immature condition, or the future of this nation must suffer in consequence of our neglect. In the name of the Master I plead for the young men and maidens of the nation. Let each member of the W. C. T. U. feel that the individual, personal responsibility of saving the twenty millions of children in this country rests upon her. Feeling this responsibility, let all gird on the whole armor of faith and prayer, and if they cannot do all that they would like, let them be faithful in little things, each day doing with their might whatsoever their hands find to do, as unto God and not unto men.

New York City.

THE PERSONAL EQUATION—STIMULATION OF WILL.

BY GEORGE M. HAMMELL.

The drink-habit is symptomatic of will paralysis; that is to say, of the decadence of supreme moral functions. It is an effect of precedent lapse of volitional energy, an internal surrender to evil, a degradation of moral ideals. For, even if it be granted that the appetite for intoxicants has been transmitted according to the immutable laws that govern the inter-relations of body and spirit, and that its unfortunate inheritor has the odds against him in the battle of life, the fact stands, however we may account for it, that the drunkard's will-power is impaired. Of course, he still possesses remains of pluck, and it is yet possible for him, knowing his weakness, to put himself under the care and control of others stronger than himself, who can protect him against malign influences, or stir him to self-respect and strenuous endeavor of self-control.

An incident in my pastoral life illustrates this. Returning from the "city" to my home in the suburbs, I saw, as I entered the "dummy," a man, evidently drunk, sitting close to the end of the car.

"What's the matter?" I asked.

"Been off!" was the reply.

"What do you mean by that?" I continued.

"Well, I've been drunk!"

"That's bad," I ventured to remark.

"Yes, I know it; but I can't help it. I've signed the pledge. I've prayed over it. My wife, as good a woman as ever lived, has prayed for me, and on her knees has begged me not to do it."

"Well," said I, "suppose that *I* should declare that you haven't sufficient will power to control yourself; *that you can't help getting drunk!* what would you say?"

For a moment he sat in silence, and then exclaimed, "*I believe I can!*

"Give me your hand on that," I said, and he pledged himself then and there to totally abstain, henceforth, from the use of intoxicants.

I have never seen him since, and know nothing of his history; but, partially intoxicated as he was that evening, he had sense enough to see that the whole question of his conduct of life was a question of will; and that, though he condoned his own offences, he could not justify his own plea, when formulated as an accusation.

Under the stimulus of an appeal to that latent element of free-will which constituted him a man, and not an automaton, he asserted his moral potency and the possibility of a permanent self-control. He had been confronted by a crisis; he had suddenly had a vision of the Ideal, and he had judged himself by the invariable standards of conscience. He had seen himself as he was—as he might have been, as he might become. A "chance" as his meeting the preacher-passenger appeared to be, contained the germ of a change of purpose. His touch with another man had made, for the time, at least, another man of him.

Malvern Place, Cincinnati, O.

EDITORIAL CORRESPONDENCE.

LETTER FROM MISS WILLARD.

DEAR UNION SIGNAL:—I cannot tell you with what a sense of loss some of us are going forward with our inevitable daily routine amid the wearisome jar of this vast metropolis. The past year has witnessed greater bereavements in our own heart-circles, our homes and our blessed circle of comradeship than any other since we clasped hands in the holy war. It seems incredible when one looks down the list of the Illinois W. C. T. U. and finds two hundred and fifty names of local workers who have passed away this year, and then remembers that from Illinois has gone a household saint, beloved throughout the white-ribbon army, a gracious and gifted young editor, and now the veteran general, tried and true, who presided so long and faithfully over the destinies of our official organ.

Both our editors whom we have lost were natives of the "Prairie State"; they knew its broad prairies and deep, bright sky; they were a part of its brave, kindly civilization; they were educated in its schools, and had thoroughly imbibed its fearless and progressive spirit. It was Miss West who first named her younger coadjutor, Miss Ames, for the position for which she proved so adequate and which she adorned by her beautiful gifts and character. We all know what a severe stroke it was to Miss West when this strong, helpful ally was stricken by her side. So many of Miss West's near kindred have departed within two or three years that it seemed as if this last bereavement was more than she could bear and continue to carry the heavy burdens of her daily round of editorial duty. Her friends and associates at Headquarters felt that

it was positively essential that she should have change of scene and occupation.

She concurred in this view and went to California in January, 1892, but a few weeks after the death of Miss Ames. In the quiet and peace of a beautiful home there, to which she had often been invited by friends who were as near to her as her own country, Miss West recovered her physical tone and, with that indomitable spirit known by all who knew her well, she resumed white-ribbon work by magnifying her office as superintendent of the school of methods, through which we endeavor to teach our principles and plans to the local workers everywhere. She seemed most happy, and was, as always, most successful.

The trip to Japan was a spontaneous thought, which seemed to come at the same time almost to her and to her associates at home. I think our letters crossed hers expressing willingness to go and ours asking if she would undertake the embassy. We had often talked of it, and Miss West had a fervent missionary spirit; indeed, she had been a leader in the foreign missionary society of her own church. I received bright and cheering letters from her, written in Oregon on the eve of her departure and a touching acknowledgment of a little book sent her as a souvenir of my blessed mother, who loved her, and to whom, especially after the death of her own dear mother, she was devotedly attached. I had hoped to send these letters for publication in THE UNION SIGNAL, but left them in America that extracts might be made for the memorial volume soon to be issued concerning "Saint Courageous."

We were at a loss to know how it came about that this Greatheart of reform, who went to a far country with health restored and full of enthusiasm for the work to which she had long looked forward, came to her death so suddenly, and I am not apprised of the reason—it takes so long to hear, even in these days of "rapid transit," but a letter dated about six weeks later than the letter of Miss West may help us to a partial explanation.

Our friend, Mr. Sho Nemoto, to whom Miss West went, is a graduate of the University of Vermont, an accomplished Christian gentleman, whose home and heart are open to our white-ribbon workers. He wrote to our Headquarters that "there had been nothing to equal Miss West's reception since the days of Grant Ulysses," and our good friends across the sea, without the slightest wrong intention, took up the work so heartily that we may infer that Miss West in that new climate, found herself physically unequal to the exigencies of the situation.

3 KOTOHIRA S., TOKIO, JAPAN,
October 29, 1892.

DEAR MADAM:—Miss West is working very hard; the program for her we made was one lecture a day, but after Miss West reached Tokio many societies and people, publicly and personally, ask her to speak in meetings. Hence, Miss West is giving lectures two or three times a day. We do not like to ask her so much every day, but cannot help, as the matters became so. She will be here from the 17th of October till the 7th of November. Pray for us for this great movement. Miss West will work in Japan till the 29th of December. Invitations come from many places in the Empire, so she has no time to go to China.

Yesterday afternoon from 3 to 5 Miss West spoke at the University Lecture Hall, which was full of audience. In the evening, from 6:30 p. m. till 9:30 she spoke again at Friends' Chapel, where we found many who stood out of the door. To-day Miss West will have three meetings. In the morning and afternoon she will be at the Ladies' Missionary meetings, and in the evening will speak at the P. church, Pukiji.

To-morrow will be Sunday and she will have mass-meeting at the Presbyterian church for pastors and Christian workers. I trust temperance work will be in favor by Christians hereafter more effectually.

Next Monday we shall have the garden party. I hope Miss West will enjoy to take fresh air in the garden possessed by the war department.

Miss West will start for the southwestern provinces: November 9, Shiguoka; 16, Nagoya; 12, Yotekaichi; 14, Kanagama; 27, Kioto; 29, Osaka; December 2, Kobe; 4, Nagasaki; 23 to 29 Yokohama and Tokio again.

Expect to sail for San Francisco on the 29th of December; if Miss West will not stay in Honolulu she will reach the Golden Harbor on the 12th of January, 1893. This time her full power is so richly given to the Eye of the Eastern Continent, so all parts of the East will be lighted by the work you represented.

The work is indeed successful, as Tokio W. C. T. U. will next Monday newly adopt rules which will make the union real and powerful in the future work. This is the great result we expected. I hope and pray that Tokio women will be one in the spirit of good work and love, so they may work for temperance cause harmoniously. This movement is just prevailing by Miss West's work. So I wish you to tell our dear president, Miss Willard, about this good news that comes up by her prayer "For God and Home and Every Land." I wish you to convey this news to THE UNION SIGNAL, Miss West is well and happy.

Yours, SHO NEMOTO.

It is so everywhere, the rising tide of the world's greatest reform threatens to draw in its leaders and its rank and file to premature weariness, disease and death. We grieve over our Mary Allen West because it seems so pitiful that she should die so far from home, "a stranger in a strange land," but as the soldier said on the eve of a battle for his country's freedom:

"Grim death or soon or late awaits us all;
To fight in freedom's cause is something gained,
And nothing lost to fall."

Our brave general has fallen at her post with her face to the foe; her death renders the soil of Japan forever sacred to all white-ribboners, and the fragrance of her memory gilds that far distant country with a perpetual charm. Many shall follow in her footsteps, and shall linger beside her earthly resting-place, while their chastened spirits shall aspire to those heights of devotion which her footsteps trod in security and strength. Greatly will she be missed by our army of readers, who had learned to know her style and to admire her wide, free outlook on all the reforms of the day, for we had no woman in our ranks whose habit of mind and heart were more truly hospitable. Tenderly will her name be cherished in ten thousand homes where little children receive "care and culture" and have been helped by the book she wrote for mothers, who had herself a mother-heart, and whose ministrations to her army of pupils so long as she was a teacher and superintendent of county schools, were the fit preparation for the wider work as an author, an editor, a temperance organizer, a reformer and philanthropist. Somehow, "I cannot make her dead," who was so very much alive, and I prefer to think that even as these lines of affectionate recognition and remembrance are penned here, her released and glorified spirit may be cognizant of the work-a-day ways of the comrades with whom she kept step for eighteen hallowed years of our white ribbon pilgrimage.

God grant that we may be more diligent and faithful because she was so faithful and so diligent, and that we may go forward with the same sunshine on our faces that now glorifies her own from the heavenly heights that command the world that is, and that better world that is to come.

Believe me, yours in this faith,

Frances E. Willard

London, December 7, 1892.

WORK IN JAPAN.

(Continued from last week.)

DEAR UNION SIGNAL:—I am sure all readers of THE UNION SIGNAL to whom his name is so familiar will be glad, as I was, to know more of the history of Mr. Nemoto. He was a retainer of Prince Tokugawa, one of the mightiest of the Daimios, of the same house as the reigning Shogon at the time of the revolution which resulted in the deposition of the Shogon and confiscation of the property of the Daimios. After this event, Mr. Nemoto, then not much more than a lad, was employed in the Yokohama post-office where he learned a slight knowledge of English. With this came, as usual in Japan, a desire to visit America and learn more. He went to California, spent two years studying in Oakland public schools, then four in Hopkins Academy from which he graduated.

These six years he supported himself by work outside of school hours. Now, seeing the promise there was in him, kind friends became interested in having him take a full college course, for which he had an intense desire. Among these was Mr. Parmalee Billings, then connected with western railroads, but residing in New England. Through his influence and by his aid Mr. Nemoto went through the University of Vermont. At the time of his graduation his old lord, Prince Tokugawa, was Japanese minister at Rome; his wife was tired staying there, and knowing that Nemoto was soon to return to Japan, he wrote, asking him to come to Rome and escort the Princess and her attendant home. This he did, returning by the way of India, thus completing the world-round journey commenced eleven years before. He is now in government employ, in the foreign office, and a most devoted worker in everything for the good of Japan.

He has a lovely wife, graduate of one of the mission schools, and a bright baby boy named for Mr. Billings whom he holds in most grateful remembrance. At his death, Mr. Billings left Nemoto a sum of money which he devotes religiously to the publication of temperance literature under the title of "The Parmalee Billings Leaflets." Nor is he the only one who thanks Mr. Billings. A leading judge of the Hakkaido courts called on me to ask, among other things, that I would go and see Mrs. Billings and thank her for what she and her husband have done for Japan through their kindness to Mr. Nemoto, and to tell her its influence was felt all through Japan, as I am sure it is. How much better investment of money is this than to spend, as one woman did here last week, a greater sum for an inlaid cabinet?

If I am telling you more of the workers than of the work, it is partly that you may understand the latter better, but more that through personal acquaintance we may be closer united in this work and realize that though of different countries, we are all one in the Beloved and in labor for God and Home and Every Land.

Tokio is an immense city, with a population as great as that of Chicago, and even more divided into sections by innumerable canals and the three great walls and moats of the Imperial Palace. The committee who made out program for my work there wished me to speak in every section, and arranged for and advertised for this before my arrival. I was most anxious to have workers' meetings to train for work my specialty. It resulted in my doing both, with much unexpected work thrown in. During the three weeks of the Tokio campaign I held thirty meetings there and five in Yokohama; these, with innumerable consultations and necessary writing kept me so busy I had scarcely time to eat. I never could have done the work if it had not been so thoroughly planned, and every assistance rendered by the local committee, of which Mr. Nemoto was chairman, Mr. Ando, Mrs. Yajama and other efficient ladies and gentlemen members.

Mrs. Yajama, whose name stands in our directory as president of Japan, is a remarkable woman. Past middle age, she was in active life during the revolution and several of her family being prominent actors therein, she too, took an active part. She is now a widow and the Japanese head of the Presbyterian Girls' School of Tokio. By Japanese law, all schools must be nominally in the hands of Japanese, so all have Japanese presidents. By virtue of this office, Mrs. Yajama presides over the deliberations of the board of trustees, composed of foreign ladies and gentlemen, and does it with acceptance and dignity. She presided over the majority of my meetings in Tokio, and in every way proved most efficient. But she does not speak English, nor do any of the officers of the Tokio Woman's Society, or the so-called Japan union. This shut them off so completely from knowledge of our work that during the years since Mrs. Leavitt organized them, they had gone off in many directions, modifying their constitution and the pledge itself till they no longer required total abstinence and so could not be considered a W. C. T. U. Then, divisions had arisen among them so that the hardest work I have had to do in Japan has been to reconcile these differences and reunite the factions on a true basis. This is now accomplished and steps are being taken for a real Japan W. C. T. U. composed of unions I may find, resurrect or form all over Japan.

The plan I have adopted in order to avoid the rock on which the former union split is to have for the National union, and so far as possible for all local unions, an English-speaking Japanese president, and a Japanese foreign president, that thus communication may be kept open with the World's Union. A national convention of all temperance societies in Japan, men and women, is to be held in Tokio December 17, 18 and 19, at which time I hope the organization of the national union may be consummated.

Most unexpectedly I found myself confronted by the high license fallacy, the temperance societies having sent in a petition to the last Diet asking for it. All the leaders in Yokohama and Tokio, even Mr. Nemoto, believed it the best thing to do, but they do not believe so any longer. Mr. Nemoto says that if I had not done anything else in Japan, converting them on this point is worth my coming here. The Hakkaido society never were caught in this trap.

Everywhere I urge petitioning Parliament for a scientific temperance instruction law, which they do not have, as I heard they had before coming here. The Hakkaido society has adopted this as a definite line of work, and at the December convention I trust it will be included in the plan of work for the Empire.

Another thing accomplished is systematizing the translation of literature, that one section may not duplicate the work of another in this line; arranging for translation of literature along the lines—evangelistic, purity, juvenile, mothers' meetings, railroads, and miscellaneous, and for a central depot of supplies at Tokio, from which societies all over the country can purchase literature. A beginning is also made in press work by the election of two editors, Japanese and English, to have oversight of this department and to keep the page full in the *Scripture Union*, offered us by Dr. Whitney, its editor.

Mr. Tsuda has translated the second book of the Pathfinder series, I have written the preface, and it is now in the hands of the printers. Photographs have been made of my charts (with which all sorts of audiences have been delighted) and doubtless will be used in magic lantern lectures, of which they are very fond. The great Petition has been translated and so vigorously circulated I hope to bring home thousands of Japanese names. We are also working up the children's pledge and expect to gladden Anna Gordon's heart with many links to her lovely chain.

I wish I could tell you of the beautiful children's work started in Yokohama by Miss Symons of the M. E. Mission who says she received inspiration thereto from the temperance lessons in Mrs. Meyer's Training School, and of many touching and encouraging incidents. But there is too much work to be done to tell about it now.

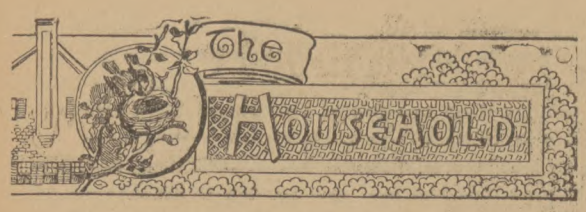
Besides the work laid out for me unexpected doors have opened, which all felt I must enter. I have spoken by unsolicited invitation before the Educational Association of Noble Ladies, Princess Mori, president, in the Peeresses' School, the lecture room of the Imperial University packed full of students, before the Red Cross Society of Tokio, and many other non-Christian associations that have never invited a foreigner to address them.

The Red Cross Society is the most aristocratic association in Japan, the Empress being nominal president and one of the imperial princesses presiding. The meeting was in the Red Cross Hospital, the finest institution of the kind I have ever seen, of whose board of directors Viscount Sano is chairman.

After the lecture, in which I brought in non-alcoholic medication, though I knew their drug-room was well stocked with alcoholics, the Princess, in behalf of the directors, conferred on me an honorary life-membership in the society, with its silver medal, an honor never bestowed upon an American before, "not even General Grant," they told me, nor on any foreigner but one Russian prince. This decoration has already brought me favors from Japanese officials and invitations to speak before the Red Cross Society of Kyoto, and the Medical College there.

MARY ALLEN WEST.

En route in Japan.



BE PATIENT WITH THE LIVING.

Sweet friend, when thou and I art gone
  Beyond earth's weary labor,
When small shall be our need of grace
  From comrade or from neighbor;
Passed all the strife, the toil, the care,
  And done with all the sighing—
What tender truth shall we have gained,
  Alas, by simply dying?

Then lips too chary of the praise
  Will tell our merits over,
And eyes too swift our faults to see
  Shall no defect discover;
Then hands that would not lift a stone
  When stones were thick to cumber
Our steep hill-path, will scatter flowers
  Above our pillowed slumber.

Sweet friend, perchance both you and I,
  Ere love is past forgiving,
Should take the earnest lesson home—
  Be patient with the living!
To-day's repressed rebuke may save
  Our blinding tears to-morrow;
Then, patience, e'en when keenest edge
  May whet a nameless sorrow.

'Tis easy to be gentle when
  Death-silence shames our clamor.
And easy to discern the best,
  Through memory's mystic glamor;
But wise it were for thee and me,
  Ere love is past forgiving,
To take the tender lesson home—
  Be patient with the living.

—*Good Cheer.*

TREASURES IN HEAVEN.

BY ADA M. MELVILLE.

It was the day after Christmas. Sitting opposite to each other, one morning, on a crowded street-car were two men. One was apparently not over thirty, but his face was pale, sad and fear haunted. His neighbor was far from young; the hoary crown of sixty years adorned his head. But *his* face—God bless it for its simple, honest gladness, born of a heart at one with its Maker and in love and charity with all the world. He was looking quietly and keenly about when his eyes met those of the young man who faced him. He started, glanced again, frowned, as if in perplexity, hesitated, and then with an outright laugh of happy recollection sprang forward, caught at a strap with one hand and brought the other down with playful force upon the young man's shoulder.

"Howdy, Art! Howdy? Don't recollect me, do you?"

"Art" stared at him a full half minute, then a bright look of recognition flashed across his face.

"Well, I declare! It's Mark Wilson, father's dear old friend. Where in the world did you come from? I *am* glad to see you. How do you do anyhow?"

It was an interesting little scene and every one in the car enjoyed it—the young man's hearty welcome and his friend's almost boyish delight at the meeting.

"It must be ten years since we last saw each other. I could not have been gladder to see any one than I am to see you, Mr. Wilson. Are you just the same as ever? Never get a bit discouraged? How are you so happy all the time?"

"Ah, I've got so much *reason*, Art. Why, the Lord is so good to me I can't help it! Are *you* discouraged?" looking with fatherly tenderness into the face of his young friend.

"I've a hard row to hoe. I've told no one, but I think I would tell you. It would be a relief."

"You may. But tell the Lord, first. Don't leave Him out. And where are you living? I want to see you in your home."

"Let me see you alone, first. Are you at a hotel? I will come there then and we will have a long talk. I am in deep trouble. I am so glad to see your bright face."

The younger man jumped off the car shortly after, and the other went on to his hotel. That night a letter was mailed addressed to a small country town. It read thus:

"DEAR WIFE:—Whom do you suppose I met to-day? Arthur Knowlton. He is a man now—our boy-friend has grown up. Do you remember the time his father and I were chums, both courting you at once? I always loved this boy. He looks like my old chum—your old sweet heart. There's something wrong with him; he says he is in trouble. Perhaps the Lord means me to help him. He has a wife and two little children."

The next evening Mark Wilson piled the coal high in the grate and pulled the chairs out of their unsociable rows, in an effort to make the room look more homelike for his expected guest.

"Ah, here you are, Art! This *is* a pleasure. There, take this chair. Can't say much for this room after the sitting-room at the farm. You haven't forgotten it, have you? Well, lad, and how have the years been? Tell me all about yourself."

Arthur Knowlton avoided the direct object of his visit for some time, but he evidently could not talk easily about other things; so pushing away his chair he began to pace the floor, saying hurriedly, "I may as well tell you the whole miserable story. I know I can trust you. You asked me a while ago if I am a Christian. I have just—a week ago—decided to live a Christian life, and that is the whole trouble."

"What? What? A Christian? Trouble?"

"I will explain. My wife became a Christian over a year ago. She has led me to her way of thinking. I have not been a good man. I smoked and drank. I gambled, ran in debt. I borrowed money—*some* would say it was borrowing. I am book-keeper and cashier, you know. I fixed it up so no one knew. Then—"

"Arthur!" The blue eyes, gentle enough usually, suddenly blazed beneath the crown of snowy hair. The kind face grew grieved and stern. "Do you mean you *stole* the money entrusted to your care?"

The young man winced as if a blow had been aimed at him.

"I meant to save up and put it back, and—"

"How long has this gone on, my son?"

"A year."

"You have taken—?"

"Nine hundred dollars in all."

There was a long silence. Arthur was the first to speak.

"Mr. Wilson—"

"Call me uncle, as you used to when you were little."

"Uncle—Uncle Mark, I *must* be a good man. I must give up these things that were spoiling my life. I must serve God. But—"

"But you must make that theft right. Oh, man, how could you?"

A dry sob was all the answer, then the recital went brokenly on.

"You see I loved my wife and couldn't bear to see her and the babies poor. But I loved wine and cards, too. My salary was not enough for all, and now—"

"Arthur, how much have you got toward making this right?"

"Not one cent. If I tell the firm I will lose my position. My character is ruined. My family—"

"My son, we must talk it over with the Lord."

What a prayer it was! The angels must have stopped their joyous songs to listen as the old saint communed with his most intimate Friend and presented the cause of the erring but repentant soul.

"And now, O Lord, we leave the matter in Thy hands. Come what will, this child of Thine will do right. He has put sin away from him forever. He is anxious to make amends. Do Thou take care of him, his precious wife and innocent children. Show us the way before us, oh, our Father, and to Thee we will give praise forever. Amen."

"My son, there is but one thing for you to do. In the morning we will go together to your employers and you will tell them the whole story. The consequences you must abide by."

"But I can't pay a cent."

"Confess the debt first. We will both keep praying. Why, lad, it will be the very best Christmas you have ever had, for you belong to Him now! You are *all* His now, aren't you?"

"Soul and body, Uncle Mark."

"Bless His name! He will help you. Obey Him, then trust Him."

The meeting the next morning was an unusual one, behind locked doors—the senior member of the firm, the hitherto trusted book-keeper, the white-haired old man.

"He is the son of my old friend—as honorable a Christian man as ever walked. The lad has just embraced his father's faith. That is how he comes to be here. Give him one more chance. He will serve God, hereafter, not men, and be the most trustworthy man in your house. Give him a chance—it's Christmas time—give the lad a chance, for Christ's dear sake," Uncle Mark pleaded.

And they did. He was allowed to retain his position. No one save the three present should know the facts. The money was to be replaced as fast as Arthur could save it.

"Does your wife know?" asked Mr. Wilson, as they walked away, both too deeply thankful for free expression in words.

"No. Ought she to know?" He leaned on his old friend now, and was eager for advice.

"You'd better tell her. I know it's hard. It'll be hard for her, too. But you must tell her."

"Come home with me. Come and help me just this once more. You will comfort her."

So they went to the pretty home and Mark Wilson met the fair young wife and tender little ones. The confession was made. Love was there, Christian love and Christian faith, and they stood the test.

"It must be paid, Arthur," were Jennie Knowlton's first words after the bitterest was over.

"I know it, but how? I have nothing laid by. My month's salary, even, is spent in advance. There are some smaller debts to be met, too."

"We must sell everything we possibly can spare, rent some cheap rooms, and—begin over."

She was a brave little woman, but it wasn't easy to "begin over" after five years of married life in which ease almost to the extent of luxury had been predominant.

"I *can't* see your home comforts sold, Jennie!"

"But you will, you must. What are these things," waving her hands toward handsome carpet, curtains, pictures and furniture, "compared to our honor as Christians?"

The old man left them then with tears in his eyes and broken words of prayer and benediction on his lips. On reaching his room he took a well-worn Bible from his valise, and turned the pages over while his face shone with a light unspeakable. He stopped at last where passages were heavily underscored, and read softly, his face still shining:

"*Lay not up for yourselves treasures upon earth, where moth and rust doth corrupt, and where thieves break through and steal: but lay up for yourselves treasures in heaven where neither moth nor rust doth corrupt and where thieves do not break through and steal: for where your treasure is there will your heart be also.*"

He bowed his head over the open page for a time, and then, with the glow of rapture still unclouded began to write a letter—it grew to be a very long letter—to the faithful wife at home.

It lacked but two days to New Year. With feverish haste Jennie Knowlton had been busy and in the two large rooms down stairs were gathered all the salable articles that had adorned the pretty home. A placard "For Rent," hung near the front door. No one knew all that the plain piece of cardboard stood for, of heroic resolve and honest purpose. No New Year preparations were under way. "We will keep the season *this* time by prayer and thanksgiving" the wife had said.

New Year's eve came, and the plain supper was just over. The children were asleep. Outside, the streets were merry with the sound of sleighbells, but there were no outward manifestations of joy within the dismantled home—only deep devotion and peace as the result of righted wrongs.

The bell rang, followed by the opening of the door. It was Uncle Mark.

"I just thought I'd run in and say good-by. Wife and I have never spent the first day of the New Year apart yet and it's rather late to begin bad habits now. No, no, don't thank me—why, bless you, it was the Lord's doing! He *always* takes care of those who put their trust in Him."

They chatted on awhile longer, and then knelt for a last word of prayer together. Very tenderly the old saint committed them to the Master's care, and as he prayed, true joy throbbed in the chastened hearts.

"Good by! good-by! God bless and keep you both. Keep up a brave heart, Arthur. Be good to him, Jennie. Be good to each other. May you have a God-blessed day to-morrow. Good-by!"

He was gone, leaving in the hands that had so warmly clasped his, an envelope. They examined the contents together. Words failed them. There, in plain writing, which they could not dispute, was a receipt from Arthur Knowlton's employers in full for the nine hundred dollars, bearing the date January 1, 189,— and with it a check for one hundred dollars. A few lines accompanied the inclosures:

"Accept these as from the Lord. The silver and the gold are all His. May He make you rich in heavenly grace. MARK WILSON."

. . . . . .

They did not learn till years after that the dear old man had given up in that gift the dream of years. "When we have a thousand dollars laid by," he had said, "wife and I will rest from our labor." The sum had amounted to a little more than a thousand, but as he wrote his wife, "You and I are hearty yet. We have not many years ahead of us, and the young folks have the best of their lives. We will still have plenty left for a rainy day. I feel as if the Lord wants these children of His to have the happiest New Year of all their lives. Let's help Him make it so for them, wife!"

So the home was saved and two young hearts watched the old year out and the new year in with humble, thankful joy.

Away in a quiet country home, two silver-crowned heads bowed in glad prayer and praise to Him in whose heavenly coffers they had laid up beyond the blight of moth and rust, rich and eternal treasures.

Chicago, Ill.

THE FREE EVENING SCHOOLS OF CHICAGO.

BY MRS. NICO BECH-MEYER.

There is a sign on a pole inside the fence just where you turn the corner. On it is painted with large letters, "Free Evening Schools," and then the hours and the branches of tuition.

It is the great city calling its citizens—those who are citizens and those who wish to become so; it intends to make them all fit for the discharge of a citizen's highest duty—that of governing a country with wisdom. Thus it reaches out after them, trying to get some slight idea of wisdom laid down in those brains, which were destined to be filled with it. And at the same time it tries to diminish the number of crimes, if by ever so small a percentage, and to work toward temperance, even if the results seem of little value.

Following where the sign points go up the steps, walk in through the long, well-lighted hall to large, airy rooms, which are ready there and waiting, if somebody might do so well for themselves as to come in and fill up the seats

There are five or six rooms in some of those schools. In most of them just the common branches are taught; in a few book-keeping and shorthand writing are added.

The most mixed classes are probably to be found in the rooms where language is taught; it is those rooms that the many foreigners seek, men of all ages, thirty-five years old, some already commencing to show decline in the silvering of the hair, young boys, brimful of humor, believing that the world is all to become theirs; people of all nations, dark-complexioned Southerners, red-cheeked, blue-eyed Northerners, quick, easily impressed Hungarians, Roumanians, South-Germans, heavy and slow North-Germans, Russians, with the talent for language peculiar to the nations of the Slavonic race, Polish Jews, combining the polished, almost slavish, courtesy of a long, down-trodden race, with a truly well-meant desire to be helpful to everybody. A few Scandinavians are seen, too; as soon as they open their mouths to say one English word it is plainly told that they of all are standing nearest the English language.

The feminine element is in considerable minority. Some of the young girls are sensible and diligent; they are commonly those employed as servant girls in wealthier families. The daily contact with comfort and order shows unmistakably forth in their manners and appearance; most likely they are well-reared themselves, since they value home life enough to prefer the less free situation as servant-girl for that of the shop-girl. They are always scrupulously clean and neatly dressed.

Then there is the shop-girl. She is the one who hardly ever brings paper or book along; she is always "just coming from the shop." The stylishly made dress is of cheap goods, and encircles a throat, which, to all appearance, for several days has not been in contact with water; hands and fingernails are in a similar condition, but the bangs are carefully crimped.

You get the impression that her main object in making her appearance is to get acquainted with somebody from the stronger side of humankind; if you wrong her it is her own fault.

But they never heed her. The majority of them are men with intelligence; that is the first impression you get by stepping in and meeting all those up-turned faces. A few of them are even men with the education of a scholar; if you cannot make yourself understood to them in English you may use German, French, or even Latin, to the same individual.

They are all cleanly, some carefully dressed. Here they come from the harness shop, the carpenter bench, from the engine and machine-shop, tired from the work of the day, but bent on one thing, they *must* learn the language of their new fatherland; their success in life depends upon it.

Two of them, a gardener, and an engineer who is near his forty years, have come all the way out from the World's Fair. The majority of them are Germans. A closer acquaintance with them does not give the impression that *das grosze Vaterland* really is one state with one mind, as it is represented to be. If you are in doubt about the truest translation of a word, and "the Rhinelander" politely gives his suggestion, the Hanoveranian on the back seat will be sure to mutter something about "Rhineland Germans," and "the purest German is known to be spoken in Hanover." If you speak to them about the United States, the endowments of nature peculiar to states, the various scenery, peaceful or wild, and you try to compare that of Pennsylvania with that of some German state, you will immediately feel that here is dangerous ground to be trodden; four, five rise half up in the seat, all endeavoring to show that this can only be said about the state where they were born; they are so eager that they pour forth a whole string of those inexhaustible German adjectives, forgetting that they are expected to express themselves in English.

A few are filled with a German's contempt for all which has not originated *drauszen* in the great fatherland. But as a rule they are enthusiastic for America; those who have been here for any length of time have even taken up the intense interest in politics so common among Americans. It was a little difficult to get them quieted down on the evening after election. "Cleveland got there—Harrison is in the soup and Fifer too," a greenhorn commenced writing, but slowly and half ashamed wiped it out, when his attention was called to the fact that this could hardly be termed school work.

It is a very difficult task to give to those people—half of whom hardly are able to say good evening in English, the first evening they come—a knowledge of the English language. And the difficulty is increased, when you, after a hard struggle, have brought them in line and feel that now there is hope of managing them as one class; then some evening the door opens and in walk three, four young men, who arrived in America only four or six weeks ago! When to this is added, that there may be three, four students in such a room who never saw letters in any language, their parents never could afford to send them to school, then it will be seen that a night school-room may give hard work to say the least. But it is work of an extremely grateful and satisfying kind.

Such a room presents a field very much in need of temperance work. During one week's teaching, a teacher who knows how to gain the ear of the scholars will find out that those foreigners have, with one or two exceptions, carried with them their home land's indifference, if not to say spite against the temperance teachings. The merest approaching to this subject showed me that there was nothing to do except to leave the question alone, till towards the end of the term. The great obstruction is their inability to understand logically combined thoughts and reasoning in the English language.

Such a task would have to be undertaken with so careful a hand, with so fine an understanding of the strength and weakness in human nature, that I do not see how anybody in a foreign language, even after a whole winter's study, could undertake it with any success. Still, if it was a teacher who had won their hearts perfectly, I think he or she would succeed with a great many; if the truth itself did not strike them, the conviction of some other mind stronger than theirs might do it. The teacher who knows several languages, will, of course, here have the greatest advantage.

My plan is, before the term closes, to get permission to use one evening for a temperance lecture delivered both in English and German. If nobody at all should be profited by it I should think the fault mine.

Chicago, Ill.

A THOUGHT FOR THE HOUSEWIFE.

BY MARY H. ABEL.

The father of the family is evidently not flourishing on the diet that suffices for the other members. There have been unusual draughts on his nervous energies, and one result is enfeebled appetite and assimilative power. Such men are well known to the physician: nervous, of pasty complexion, having no organic disease, but showing a growing incapacity for carrying on their daily work; a condition that is due to many causes, but which becomes finally a case of mal-nutrition with all its attendant consequences.

Now suppose that it is impossible to send this man away to some expensive cure or resort? Try what an improved table will do, having first stipulated that time enough shall be given for the eating and digesting of the meal and that all unrestful conditions shall be banished.

Suppose this family to have been accustomed to spend a half hour at dinner and now an hour is judged none too much. How shall the time be filled in? Evidently by serving the food in more courses, with all those pleasant intervals for talk and laughter that do much to cheat dyspepsia of its prey. The house mother may have voted soup a needless bother, but it must now be forthcoming, and it shall be hot and finely flavored; and there must be dessert, not of pie nor pudding unless it be a very simple one, but of fruit and varied trifles over which the family may linger and chat. If the means of the family allow, another course, as a salad may well precede the dessert.

But there is one point in the otherwise good dinner that is almost sure to be neglected, what may be called the tasters. "We have an invalid to feed, there must be nothing indigestible," but a due amount of well-flavored acid is a necessary part of food, and even heightens its digestibility. There is nothing wicked about *maitre d'hotel* butter on the steak with its fine flavor of lemon juice and parsley, even though it be a "sauce" with a French name. Such tasters are a far better addition to the meal than the sweet jellies and custards that we are far too fond of. The monotony and lack of flavor in much of our cookery, especially in the line of acids, is the best excuse for wine at dinner.

It will surely be found that in most of those cases of threatened invalidism where under-nutrition is a feature, such changes as these in the family table will do much toward that healthy stimulation of the system that enables it to take in the requisite amount of food. Alas, for such, if the family fare is settled past change, solid and monotonous!

Ann Arbor, Mich.

TEMPERANCE TEMPLE ITEMS

BY MATILDA B. CARSE.

Therefore I say unto you, what things soever ye desire, when ye pray, believe that ye receive them, and ye shall have them.—Mark 11: 24.

From the address of the able state president of Kansas, Mrs. S. F. Grubb, published in *Our Messenger*, we copy the following beautiful tribute to the Temple: "The completion and success of the Temple in Chicago, and its occupancy by our forces, with its advantages of beauty, central location and general fitness as a beacon, not only of temperance principles but of success under difficulties, has put the organization a long step in advance in the eyes of business men. To erect, furnish and equip a building costing a million and one hundred thousand dollars, without a dollar to begin on, pay interest on loans, make its bonds trustworthy, and give it a firm and reliable character as an investment, shows a financial ability never surpassed in the world: and the financial ability of women has always been considered a most vulnerable point—the unprotected spot in the heel of Achilles. That 'Temple Beautiful' stands as a monument of faith and works united, and is a glory to the organization."

***

Miss Lillian M. Phelps, St. Catharines, Ontario, in writing in regard to the tablet of Mrs. Letitia Youmans, for which Canada has just completed the payment by sending its last $50, says: "The tablet the Canadian women are placing in the Temple in honor of our friend and comrade Mrs. Youmans, gives us a great deal of satisfaction. The office is doubly honored, first to give a world-wide public recognition of one of the remarkable women of our country and to help a little in this wondrous, loving epistle known and seen of men—the Woman's Temperance Temple. It is always a pleasure to me to know that we in Canada have our little corner in that Temple, and to feel that 'sich good times are in the world and we're in it.'" Northbridge, Mass., sends $4 to the Miss Tobey tablet; $4 is sent for the Frances J. Barnes tablet by Emily B. Stokes, Philadelphia, Pa., and $1 from the Y's of Prophetstown, Ill. Twenty dollars come from Addison, Mich., W. C. T. U. for the Elizabeth Comstock memorial, and $50 from Miss Eliza B. Swan, second payment on a memorial tablet to her mother. Miss Swan pays this money from the first profit received from the sale of her book, "The Opal Queen." Ten dollars and forty-two cents come from the Nebraska state union, to be credited to the Mrs. Hitchcock tablet. The Manistee, Mich., W. C. T. U. sends $13.63 for the Mrs. Peter's tablet.

***

The following unions have sent $1 each to the Willard and Whittier memorials: Winchester, Va.; Tracy, Minn., and Chelsea, Mass. One dollar each is sent to the Willard and Whittier memorials by Mrs. C. L. Wood, Hamburg, Ill. The following unions have each sent $1 to the Willard window: Angola, Ind.; Belmont, N. Y.; Rockville, Conn.; Powellton, Ill. Friend, Neb., W. C. T. U., sends $2.50 to the Willard window; Yonker Hill, Neb., union sends $1 to the Whittier clock and $1 to the Hitchcock tablet. Dora Harris, Ypsilanti, Mich., sends $1 each to tae Willard and Ames windows. The Maro, Oregon, W. C. T. U., sends $1 to the Jane E. Weeden tablet; Millville, Neb.,W. C. T. U., sends $2.65 to the Mrs. Sheldon tablet Wenonah, Neb., union sends $5 to the Mrs. Crane tablet.

***

Mr. O. L. Munger, of Chicago, Ill., sends $200 to place the name of his wife, Mrs. Julia M. Munger, and Mrs. L. C. Latimer in Willard Hall. It is blessed to be able to give as Mr. Munger has, but no doubt the small gifts of those who have very limited means will count according to heaven's arithmetic as large as the munificent donations of the rich. Our good and faithful missionary friends, Rev. and Mrs. Geo. H. Hudson, Osaka, Japan send us every year something for the Temple. They now send $1, and wish it credited to their second little son Ellis. Mr. Hudson writes: "We take great pleasure in addressing you at the Temple, and rejoice with you in its completion." Another self-sacrificing missionary, Miss Ruth Ranney, of Burmah, sends us $2.55 which her mother writes, "Was the penny-a-day amount she had been putting by for the Temple while on a visit to Chicago. She would like to have it credited to the Mary C. Leavitt tablet." Mary E. Green, Honolulu, sends $1, she wishes it were a million. Mrs. J. P. Bodine, Flemington, N. J. sends the contents of her mite-box for three months, the amount being $10. We can but wish we had an army like Mrs. Bodine. The following veterans have sent us money: Mrs. Emily Crawford, Brazil, Ind., $1 on her eighty-first birthday. "I thought I would celebrate my seventieth birthday by sending the contents of my mite-box, four dollars, for our magnificent Temple," writes Mrs. L. H Hyslop, Nebraska City, Neb.

***

Mrs. M. J. Phipps, Eldorado Springs, Mo., writes: "Enclosed find draft for $3.68. I made one dollar of it selling corn-balls. I am sixty years old." The Misses DuBris, Springfield, Ill., send $5 as a birthday present for their mother, Mrs. Sarah T. DuBris, Wichita, Kan., who was an old Crusader.

***

Less than $20,000 Temple Trust Bonds remain unsold. We would like by February first to have the entire issue disposed of. Mrs. N. M. Hinsdill, Grand Rapids, Mich., has been the largest purchaser of bonds during the week, her purchase being $5,000 worth. Mr. H. C. Speer, 237 La Salle street, is the proper person to address in regard to the Bonds.

The Union Signal
AND WORLD'S WHITE RIBBON.

ORGAN OF THE WORLD'S AND NATIONAL WOMAN'S CHRISTIAN TEMPERANCE UNION.

FRANCES E. WILLARD, MARY ALLEN WEST, } Editors-in-Chief.
LADY HENRY SOMERSET, Contributing Editor.
MARGARET A. SUDDUTH, Managing Editor.
MRS. HARRIET B. KELLS, Office Editor.
Published by the Woman's Temperance Publishing Association.
MRS. F. H. RASTALL, *Business Manager.*
The Temple, Cor. Monroe and La Salle Streets, Chicago, Ill.

Entered at the Post-office, Chicago, Ill., as second-class matter.

BOARD OF DIRECTORS.

MRS. MATILDA B. CARSE, *President.*
MRS. L. A. HAGANS, *Treasurer.* MARY ALLEN WEST, *Secretary.*

DEPT. BOOKS AND LEAFLETS.—ALICE M. GUERNSEY, *Editor.*

OFFICERS OF THE NATIONAL W. C. T. U.

President.—MISS FRANCES E. WILLARD, Evanston, Ill.
Corresponding Secretary.—MRS. CAROLINE B. BUELL, Office: The Temple, Chicago, Ill.
Recording Secretary.—MRS. MARY A. WOODBRIDGE, Ravenna, Ohio.
Assistant Recording Secretary.—MRS. L. M. N. STEVENS, Portland, Me.
Treasurer.—MISS ESTHER PUGH, Office: The Temple, Chicago, Ill.

Ring in the valiant man and free,
The larger heart, the kindlier hand;
Ring out the darkness of the land,
Ring in the Christ that is to be. —Tennyson.

But grow in grace, and in the knowledge of our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ. To Him be glory both now and forever.—II Peter 3: 18.

OUR BILL OF FARE.

This number being just between the old year and the new, there is necessarily a mingling of the two holidays, the first poem being a glance ahead by our good English friend, Warner Snoad. Mrs. Dickinson finishes her Christmas story, which sounds true enough and practical enough for real life. Neal Dow contributes a thoughtful article on "What Next?" being one of our regular series on Reform Forces. Lady Henry Somerset's closing address at the Denver Convention on "Labor and Drink," is full of potency. Anthony Comstock pleads for pure literature for the youth for whom he has labored for twenty-one years. Rev. George M. Hammel illustrates the power of an ideal. Miss Willard speaks words of appreciation in memory of our translated senior editor, and the last letter probably ever penned by Miss West is sadly concluded. The Household story is written by Miss Ada M. Melville, THE UNION SIGNAL's capital book-reviewer. Mrs. Nico Bech-Meyer describes "Chicago's Evening Schools." Mrs. May H. Abel gives a practical hint to housewives, and Mrs. Carse supplies the ever fresh Temple Items.

A LONDON TEMPERANCE MEETING.

This spicy news-letter from our editor-in-chief will be eagerly read by every subscriber:

A notable temperance meeting was held in Westminster town hall, London, on the evening of December 5. Archdeacon Farrar presided and made a vigorous speech, in which he took strong ground for local prohibition, Sunday closing, closing on election days, and the prohibition of the sale of intoxicants to children. In the course of his address he threw down upon the table before him three pamphlets, each containing a speech made by an English politician during the recent elections, by a man who is now a member of Gladstone's cabinet. This was much cheered by the audience, as an object lesson showing that the dominant party is committed, not only by its platform, but by its leaders, to the temperance cause. Mr. W. S. Caine, a well-known temperance leader, who is a member of Parliament, made a thoroughly convincing speech in favor of the lines of legislation which Archdeacon Farrar had laid down. Four hundred bills have been adopted by Parliament at different times in the effort to control the liquor traffic by licensed law, but that had proved ineffectual, as everybody would admit. Who had ever heard of anybody dying of total abstinence?

Mr. Caine had recently spoken in a town where the mayor in making the opening address said that total abstinence was a good thing, but he himself was a moderate drinker. Whereupon Mr. Caine in coming forward to speak had asked the mayor this question:

"Mr. Mayor, since you have spoken favorably of our cause, permit me to ask you this question: Should you not be glad to learn that the number of total abstainers in this city had increased?"

"Assuredly I should," was the reply.

"Will you not then increase their number by one?" pursued Mr. Caine, taking up a pledge card and handing it to the mayor.

This was an argument so pointed that the mayor could not well avoid its conclusion, and had the grace and the goodness then and there to put his name to the pledge.

"We have a million paupers in this nation," said Mr. Caine, "they are not total abstainers. We have an army of criminals, very few of them are total abstainers, except in prison, where it seems to agree admirably with their health." He spoke in the terse, pointed, lawyer-like fashion of a member of Parliament, and was heartily cheered by the great audience.

Following him came Lady Henry Somerset, whose statesman-like utterances are received in America with so much enthusiasm. She came out strongly for prohibition by law, prohibition by politics, and prohibition by woman's suffrage, her position being rousingly cheered by the audience. We jotted down two amusing stories by which she clinched her points.

"When I was in Denver, Colorado, where they are fond of illustrating the simple-mindedness of Eastern people who come to the prairies and the mountains and the far west, I was told that a young Bostonian entered a restaurant in the rough surroundings of a mining town. The bill of fare was an ambitious one, and included quail on toast, which juicy morsel the young man proceeded to order, whereupon the proprietor, drawing a pistol from his pocket, pointed it at the harmless new-comer, and said in stentorian tones, '*You'll eat hash.*' It is in this fashion that we must approach a rough and tumble political party, not intimating what we should like, but telling them positively what we will have, for they must feel that whether it suits them or not, the temperance party is now coming up into so much of power that it is in a position to tell legislators what it will have, and to take no denial, and tolerate no delay.

"One time I was coming along a steep path among the mountains of Switzerland and saw before me a wandering showman, with a weary looking bear. My curiosity was excited, and I called out to the man, 'How do you expect to make that huge animal with its long claws dance for the people in the next village at your bidding?' 'Oh,' said he, with a broad smile, 'there is no trouble about it, I just pull the string and he dances as long as I wish and as fast as I pull." The story comes back to me in these years of campaigning, and I feel more and more assured that what we have to do to make the political bear dance to our tune is simply to pull the string long enough, strong enough and as fast as we can."

No speaker was more warmly and heartily received than Lady Henry Somerset. At the door sat a representative of the Salvation Army, who gave a leaflet containing a poem, prefaced by the following words:

"Hoping that these few verses will do at least a private's duty in the coming battle, they are dedicated with kind permission to Lady Henry Somerset, who has sounded the *reveille*, who has unfurled the flag and leads the way, like Joan of Arc, to the salvation of her country."

Next came the renowned Canon Wilberforce, grandson of the great liberator and son of the famous Bishop of Winchester. Upon this gifted man, by the transmigration of genius, rests the weight and wisdom of three generations. He was evidently a prime favorite, and made an inimitable speech, in which head, elbows and knees were all constituent parts, as well as features, voice and words. Canon Wilberforce is an unreportable speaker. He moved a resolution—indeed, the meeting was for the purpose of having two resolutions moved and seconded—each one of the four who performed this duty making a speech in support thereof. The Canon began by proposing a conundrum. He said: "Why is this resolution like a fainting lady in an audience? Because the sooner it is carried out the better." At this there was great applause, for the audience was so packed, in aisles as well as seats, that such a catastrophe as he described was imminent. He then went on to say: "You all seem very happy and full of victory. But enthusiasm is cheap; it can be worked up in any audience on any subject, if the speakers know what they are about, but what I want to see is conviction that will work itself out into ballots. A good many of you remind me of a story told about a colored man who lived down South, over in America. He was very fond of going to revival meetings and saying that he 'expected the Angel Gabriel would come to his house before long and call him to his celestial home,' but although Sambo was very pious in meeting he was not by any means the best behaved man in the neighborhood when he had left the meeting, and he had often been heard to say to some of his boon companions that he did not mean all that talk, that he was fond of getting it off inside the church. So after a while they decided to show him up in his own light, and in the heart of the night some of them went to his house, and pounding on the door, called out in sepulchral voices, 'The Angel Gabriel am come to call Sambo to his celestial home!' But he would not answer. They repeated the call several times with still more solemn emphasis, until at last that worthy cried out in a high key, 'Sambo not at home; gone away for three months.' Now that is the trouble with you men, you clap your hands everywhere (except in your pockets!) at the meeting, but when we come to you at the polls and ask you to vote for the direct veto you cry out, 'Sambo not at home; gone away for three months,' and snap your jaws together like a steel trap. But that joke is too old, that trick won't work any more; if God be God, serve Him, if Baal, serve him. The crisis is on, and you have simply got to take sides, so tell us now in the vote at this resolution and in the vote at the polls which side you are on."

And now I come to the last speaker of all and one that brought down the house like no other. It was Ben Tillett, and Ben Tillett is a man of the people, a socialist, laboring man, and the rest of it. Nothing less than a temperance demonstration would have brought that short figure in its plain working clothes into the lofty, wainscotted hall of Westminster, on the same platform with a noblewoman and distinguished ecclesiastics of the state church, but his subject proved that the true and only enduring aristocracy is that of intellect and character. Ben Tillett is an alderman of London corporation; he has a clear, sonorous voice, which breaks a little now and then because of much speaking in the open air. He has long, thin hands, a noble brow, a smooth face with a skin of finest texture, full, honest blue eyes, and plenty of brown hair that tosses about at its own sweet will. He said he was glad to be here because he heard no canting talk from the speakers who had preceded him, they had not singled out the working men to criticise, but had laid about them in right manful fashion, and had distributed the blame equally where it belonged, upon the rich and the poor. His voice trembled with earnestness as it rang out through that great hall, saying: "If I had the wine of the West End tables and the beer of the pot-house bars tonight, I could feed every hungry child in London." He gave a pathetic description of a working man, a friend of his, a great elephant of a fellow, he said, and good-natured as he was big. He liked to go down on all fours and play horse with his children on the floor of his little home, letting the whole six of them hang on at a time, himself as much a child as they; but, oh, the pity of it! "When that chap is drunk, good-hearted as he is, how the little ones slink away into the corners, because they are afraid of father, and he almost shakes the life out of the trembling body of his wife, whom he loves better than he does himself when he is sober. Now if you come to get that chap when it is all over with, and ask him to put in a direct veto vote, he will be one of the first, for he will be glad to give a lick to them that are his worst enemies. 'I will help all I can,' he said, in tones that thrilled the hearts of all, 'and we all will. You may count upon the working men.'"

The whole audience cheered Ben Tillett, and I am sure that everybody there thanked God for such as he and Tom Mann and John Burns, the two great leaders with whom he is associated, who are doing battle for our holy cause.

Take it all in all I never attended a more stirring and effective meeting. They received me most kindly, and I had the pleasure of telling them that no demonstration that could be made in this country could go beyond that which we extended to their leader, Lady Henry Somerset, on her two visits to the shores of the land that had enshrined her forever in its heart.

Next morning I looked over the leading London papers and they had no report whatever of this splendid temperance demonstration. "The conspiracy of silence" has crossed the sea.

CHRIST AND THE WOMAN—A CHRISTMAS THOUGHT.

In this Advent season, when the song of the angels over the manger in Bethlehem is re-echoing round the earth for the nineteen hundred and ninety-third time, science and philosophy, philanthropy and religion are propounding an old-new question to the world. They are not only asking, but with the dignified insistence, the persistent assurance of those who have a right to ask, they demand an answer to "What think you of Christ?" "What shall His birth mean to me?"

For nineteen hundred years religion has claimed the sole right to answer, has denied to science and philosophy and philanthropy the ability to reply, or the power to comprehend the mission of the Christ. But with a freedom and a grace engendered by nineteen centuries of the Christ-life, to-day each one is saying to the other: "Tell me what think *you* of Christ, and I will tell you what He *is* to *me*."

With this liberty to watch each for an own revelation, and with a reverent altruism which listens to interpretation of another's vision, there has come a Christ hunger no other age has known. "Glory to God in the highest, for there is born to *you* this day a Saviour," now comes on human lips, filled with a music, freighted with a larger hope, blessed with a redeeming power to which that long-ago angel song was a stranger. That day it was said: "They *shall* call his name Jesus, for he shall save his people from their sins"; but *this* day heart repeats to heart, "Emmanuel—God with us."

Just in proportion as men realize this will they say: "Not here, nor at Jerusalem; they that worship shall worship in spirit and in truth," and will refuse to accept a scheme of divinity in the place of Christ—God with us. The exaltation of humanity was the Christ-mission and the mystery of the Incarnation; not to bring God down to man, but to lift man up to God. The mystery of the birth and death were one; "And I, if I be lifted up shall draw all men unto me."

But Christ is risen surely as He was born, and His first human touch after "the stone was rolled away" was the exaltation of woman, the unrecognized half of humanity

weeping at the tomb. He consecrated her the messenger of the resurrection, by the command, "Go and tell my disciples." It is one of the most common themes of the pulpit to tell what Christ has done for woman. Yet through all the ages, with remarkable inconsistency, the church has shaken its venerable head at the women who have dared to proclaim the risen Christ, and has said: "Not with my apostolic benediction."

So bewildered woman has "pondered all these things in her heart"; and, like the holy mother, has joyed in the blessed music of the Christ voice, while but dimly understanding the glory of motherhood, and the power conferred upon her by the divine recognition. She has found it hard to reconcile her experiences of life, the mind of Christ and her own soul; the preacher she has needed was some one to interpret her to herself. She has been the victim of artificial systems and traditions. Christ came to place no new thing in her life and heart, but to open her eyes, and the world's eyes to see the tremendous possibilities within herself, and to energize her into a life which should reflect the vital truth of the Incarnation—"the bringing the spiritual realm into this life, without waiting to find it in the next."

The old philosophers sought with unswerving devotion after the truth—*fact*: whatever should stand the test of demonstration; the realities that science takes out of the realm of hypothesis labels, "It is written"—on the rocks, in the air, in distant Jupiter, in the blood, the mind, the soul of man—and hands down to the future as universal law for yesterday, to-day and forever.

But Christ was born *the Truth*, and tore away the webs of sophistry and tradition in which men had enmeshed themselves as in a chrysalis. He revealed that only in acceptance of the real is there salvation for this life or the life to come. All else is shadow, not substance. To speak the truth is not the whole truth. The great Brighton preacher said: "Mere veracity is a small, poor thing; it is merely the correspondence between some particular statement and facts; truth is a correspondence between a man's whole nature and reality."

The most important training a woman can give herself or her children is to realize that there is death in the false, and life in the *real* alone; in other words—*to see things as they are* in relation both to one's own self and to others. To go into life thus fortified means the world under one's foot. That which nobody can afford is to hold an untrue judgment of any subject or person, because in so doing there is lost the correspondence with the Spirit of all truth, born in Bethlehem while angels sang. Like a glass of water into which a ray of pure light is shot and comes out on the other side broken and distorted, so that soul, as Mary Lowe Dickinson has well said, will have a truth shot straight into it, to come out twisted and perverted.

And herein comes the test of the woman's movement which stirs the world to-day. Will she accept and hold to the real only, or bewilder herself with her desires and the shadows of the past?

Much is said now-a-days to honor the efforts and progress of woman; but the exaction each woman should make of herself and of the "woman's movement" is, that the realities of her mental, moral and physical disabilities should be bravely faced, like other facts, without terror of criticism, manifest even in fine women, which, as said recently in a private letter by a noted "woman's woman," "is one of our most damaging weaknesses; a well-rounded, noble character is impossible, in full, where it exists. The books swarm with high-colored pictures of women before whom everything gives way, yet who are full of presumption, of half-knowledge, of conceit and self-assurance. Let us demand criticism as we demand the surgeon's knife for festering sores; be sure there will be poultices enough and salves and ointments. We do not need them so much as we need the play of electric forces, of free wind and fresh air in these women-souls, tender and shrinking from each one, because long disuse has made them masses of morbidly sensitive nerves. That there are hundreds of noble women should not hinder us from puncturing our own weaknesses and being content to see the bubble burst. As woman is in man's power, how many of us *know* that a man's soul is often at the mercy of a woman too wedded to rigid lines to save *alive* him or herself. What is this 'terror of criticism' but a needless apprehension, a fear born of the shadow in which women walk. Let us help all women by telling facts as they are."

Under her new conditions, as under the old, woman can only save her life by losing it. Under the perpetual manifestation of spiritual forces "dust to dust" is spoken only of the false; the real will survive.

Woman has given her heart's best, her all, to woman's uplifting. She cannot afford to cheapen by prejudice or half knowledge, or material vision that person or cause on which she has ventured so much. To her in a peculiar blessedness it has been given to *know* the mystery of the Incarnation and its glory; the more should each one remember:

"Though Christ a thousand times in Bethlehem be born,
If He's not born in thee, thy soul is all forlorn.'

AN OBJECT LESSON FROM OUR SOCIAL SYSTEM.

The death of Jay Gould has, of course, called forth universal comment from the press. These comments cannot have been pleasant reading to his friends. Notwithstanding the kindliness of human nature which leads men to speak only good of the dead, there has been scarcely a kind word spoken of the dead millionaire. The fact that not one penny of his enormous millions was given to a charitable or benevolent purpose has earned such scathing criticism that it is doubtful whether any other rich man will, for the sake of his friends if not for his own memory, dare to die without making some benevolent bequests.

The whole life of Gould is subjected to the same denunciation. One church paper says, "While noble fortunes were tottering, and men, widows and orphans were being beggared, he gazed unmoved upon the ruin he had caused. When there was none able to dispute him, he transferred all that went down in the wreck into his own coffers."

This, more or less modified, is the tone of the comments upon the dead lion. *The Voice*, however, in a few sentences has probed to the depths of his career and laid bare the causes which produced Jay Gould. It says, "Let us give him his due. The conditions of society were largely responsible for his career. . . . He accepted the conditions as he found them and played the game adroitly and successfully."

It is by no means certain that Jay Gould did more than apply to its inexorable, logical results the foundation principle of our competitive system, that each man's gain is every other man's loss, and *vice versa*. What we call enterprise resolves itself in the last analysis to in some way overreaching some one else. We watch the markets carefully and take advantage of others to sell when our produce is high and buy when the commodities we desire are low. Certain classes of persons denounce as unchristian the receiving of a high rate of interest upon money, but the truth is that money is just as much a marketable commodity as anything else and there is no more injustice in getting what we can for it than in doing the same with any other commodity. The trouble is with the system. One and all, we are helpless slaves to it. At the most we can only make the best of it. At best, the principles which we are obliged to act upon are very largely those so bitterly denounced in Jay Gould.

We do not mean to say that all are equally guilty. There is a vast difference between taking the utmost advantage of the conditions which make us a society of Esaus and in modifying them as much as possible. The man who pays his employés liberal wages, instead of grinding them down to the lowest market price; who takes no unfair advantage of his fellow merchant and who holds all that he acquires as the wealth of God, and himself but its steward, is a long way removed, from such a character as that of Jay Gould, and yet it remains true that by the cruel necessities of our social conditions the pathway of even such an one is often "over the wrecked lives and fortunes of other men."

In these cases it is the system, not the man, who is to blame, and we cannot extricate ourselves from the system. A man may believe that "private property is robbery," but he must himself hold property or be a beggar. He may consider our present financial order utterly wrong—he must nevertheless adjust himself to it or starve.

And this points very clearly to another truth worthy of our consideration; namely, that Jay Gould will have his successors. It is folly for any to comfort themselves with the thought of his death. He was not an excrescence, but a legitimate outcome of our civilization, and the causes which produced him will produce others like him. Indeed, he has many successors now, though perhaps none as yet who show equal ability. The truth which the Anglo-Saxon race early learned, and which is one of the most important secrets of its marvelous success in the development of civil liberty is that the death of an individual tyrant amounts to nothing. Other nations, again and again, passed through bloody revolutions to achieve a change of rulers, to exchange the despotism of one house for the despotism of another. Not so the Anglo-Saxon. From the first it has recognized that the trouble was with the system not with men, and has directed its energies to improving the system. It could leave John monarch for it gave him "four-and-twenty overlords." William of Orange complained that the English people trusted him less than the despot whom he had overthrown, but his pleas availed nothing, and the revolution of 1688 resulted as all previous ones, in institutions which secured the rights of the people without regard to the monarch who occupied the throne.

Our present social troubles are not different in this respect from those of the past. Such a career as that of Jay Gould is not to be laid at the door of any one man. We must look deeper for the causes, the remedy involves a more or less radical revision of our social system. Until that is accomplished, we must all remember that our own houses are made of more or less glass, and are easily broken. The love of Jesus Christ alone will cause us to care for our fellow-men.

Hark! Hark! the music of the merry chime!
The King is dead! God's blessing on the King!
Welcome with gladness this new King of Time.
—*Mrs. Webster.*

***

The statement which has been going the rounds of the press regarding the appointment by General Booth, of La Marechale Booth-Clibborn as his successor is, I am told in a private letter from no less an authority than the commander's private secretary, J. G. Hallimond, entirely without foundation. No one knows who is appointed nor probably will know till the commander's death. Long may he live to guide the onward march of the Salvation Army!

***

The late Sir William Gull, who was one of England's most celebrated physicians, once said, "It is my deliberate opinion that seven out of every twelve patients I am called to attend could be saved if people would only go to bed directly they are ill; it is the only safe course, and owing to this neglect medical men are almost invariably sent for when their services are many hours too late to stay the mischief of serious disease."

***

I hear that a bright little lawyer, Miss Mary A. Green, of the Boston bar, conducts the Woman's Council to great satisfaction the present season.

***

Rev. Thomas Dixon, Jr., the preacher who so fearlessly attacks Tammany Hall, in his lecture on "Modern Cities" said: "The man who prays like an angel on Sunday and votes like a devil Monday will find himself in the clutches of the devil at last. People say we must wait for public sentiment before we can have better laws. I tell you laws are fifty years behind sentiment now, and enforcement of law is a hundred years behind sentiment. Our cities must be saved, or our nation is lost, and if they are saved they must be saved by the churches."

***

An English worker writes me in this humorous but rueful fashion: "Whenever a clergyman of the church of England takes the chair in our temperance meetings, he commences by reciting one of the Collects that begins in such a manner as to indicate about what we have to expect from him: *Prevent us, oh, Lord, in all our doings!*"

***

The following inscription adorns a bell recently set ringing in a church steeple of Pittsburg, Pa.:

This bell in honor of the holy name of Jesus.
Donated to St. Joseph's Church.
By Messrs. E. Frouenheim and L. Vilsack,
Proprietors of the Iron City Brewing Co.,
A. D. 1892.
Right Rev. Richard Phelan, IV Bishop of Pittsburg.
Rev. George Palleman, rector of St. Joseph's Church.
Laudentur.
Jesus, Marie, Joseph.

Comment is unnecessary.

***

Colonel Ritter: "No political party in the history of the country has ever advanced so much in the line of education as the Prohibition party has in the past four years.

"There has been no anti-saloon action on the part of Republicans and no anti-sumptuary legislative action on the part of the Democrats.

"We haven't the consistency, we haven't the integrity, we haven't the courage of the liquor league. When we get that the work's done.

"The platforms of the Prohibition party could be written in the language of the creed of any church.

"There isn't a national air that can be sung with a liquor dealer in the procession.

" What would be the consequence if we were to quit the field?

"We must have a party into whose convention no liquor dealer can come as a delegate.

"When I get into the legislature or into Congress I shall propose a measure providing for a school for the feeble-hearted.

"I would rather vote for what I want and be defeated than vote for what I don't want and be successful.

"Men are anxious for peace but although not a prophet I venture to prophesy: there will be no peace in politics; no peace in social life; no peace in commercial life; no peace in the church of God until this question is settled and settled right. So I am in for war and warn the saloon-keepers that what we mean is death to their business."

ON DUTY.

MICHIGAN ETCHINGS.

Bleak December! but dark days do not deter us, for, as Miss Willard says, we are "persistent as fate."

The first district sends the first etching, a "just like other folks" invitation to a reception given by the Central union to Mrs. Geo. W. Scripps to hear the full report of the National Convention. They send with it their new enrolling card, which is very complete. Names of officers, plan of work, object of membership, dues, $1, pledge and the cordial motto, "Come thou with us and we will do thee good" are all upon it.

At our county convention we appointed a superintendent for Hackley Hall funds, our state treasurer, Mrs. May.

The report comes from Swartz Creek union of a mite-box for that purpose, and from Gaines also, in the sixth district, a good report of their first year's work and a liberal planning for the next, under the departments of L. T. L., lumbermen and mothers' meetings. An L. T. L. of twenty-one members has been organized by Mrs. W. E. Aldrich, our new county president.

Under the head of L. T. L. work Mrs. Green, our indefatigable state superintendent, writes: "This work in our state is being better understood, and the autograph cards for the World's Fair are rapidly coming in.

"At the fourth district convention *an entire evening* was set aside for the children, and conducted by the district superintendent.

"In the upper peninsula, Negaunee seems to be taking the lead, having a large class studying for diplomas and keeping step with all the new ideas.

"At Crystal Falls, one of the twelfth division Legions, are loyal soldiers brave and true. In the first district there are two new companies, one at Wyandotte, one under Willard W. C. T. U., Detroit; all the Detroit unions now except one conduct L. T. L's."

The tenth district convention was held at Standish. There was a good attendance; the reports of superintendents of scientific instruction, evangelistic, and other departments were encouraging. There were papers on the following subjects: "Representation as a Right"; "Inebriety as a Disease"; "Licensed Protection"; "The Relation of the W. C. T. U. to Society Beer Drinking."

Mrs. McClurkin, who lives in this district, in an address entitled "Goliath and David," fairly captured the audience. Goliath was the liquor traffic daring the temperance hosts who fear to meet the foe. The little Prohibition party is the David who has gone out to meet the champion, while the great temperance hosts are watching the battle, fearful of results and preferring compromise.

Mrs. Carrie Faxon was elected to the presidency made vacant by the election of Mrs. Parish to the office of state corresponding secretary.

In the early days of the W. C. T. U. I remember at Kalamazoo state convention, an earnest, bright woman who gave us a gospel lesson upon "Those in bonds as bound with them." In to day's *Tribune* I read of her home for discharged prisoners in Detroit, a neat, loving, Christian home, where to all boys she is mother, "The Prisoners' Home." Over six hundred ex convicts, fresh from the prisons, have entered that weatherbeaten door within the past four years, the door at 259 Willis Avenue. Mrs. d'Arcambel is a cheery, talkative woman. She is very busy and is heart and soul at work for her "boys" as she calls them. This is the *practice* of the gospel she taught us that day.

Mrs. S. A. Morrison, of Wayne, national superintendent of almshouse and asylum work sends me her annual report as given at the National. The summing up is, "The Master knows if the work has been done whether we do or not. To all I would bid Godspeed, toward another year of labor. We have no reason for despondency; the states are at work and we can truly thank God for what has been accomplished and take courage."

Miss L. J. Newcomb sends to our state paper an article on dress reform, a plea for right kind of dress, waist, proper length of skirt, and broad, comfortable shoes. Her closing thought is: "This reform lies at the foundation of all efforts towards better living."

Mrs. A. S. Benjamin has been at Kansas City, St. Louis and Chicago much of the time since the National Convention. She gives Michigan dates at present.

Mrs. Holman, state superintendent for lumbermen's work, says, "In the three states, Michigan, Wisconsin, Minnesota, there are over one hundred thousand men, many of whom spend the better part of their lives in camps. Let us be *faithful* and *in haste* to do our work."

Our thoroughly earnest state superintendent of franchise, Mrs. R. M. Kellogg, has a new plan which I will pass along. A franchise banner is to be awarded at the state convention to the district reporting the most work done, including the number of county and local superintendents, the number of lectures and public meetings, subscribers to suffrage papers, leaflets distributed, discussions procured in the union, the longest list of names on petitions and any other suffrage work.

Mrs. Parris, hour new corresponding secretary, has been very successful in the sale of the state minutes, less than fifty remaining on hand. In summing up election returns she says: "The Prohibition vote shows a handsome gain over 1888. Reforms come slowly but surely. It takes a long time to plow and to sow, and till, but the harvest is sure to come for reformers as well as farmers." For the assurance of one He set His bow in the cloud, for the other He said, "All power is given me in heaven and in earth."

I close my letter with the hum of children's voices planning for the Christmas time in my ears, and with "the Christmas thought" written for our Michigan union by our beloved president, Mary T. Lathrap:

Once more across the weary earth
Shines out the Bethlehem star,
Once more the day of Jesus' birth
Swings heavenly doors ajar;
And even lips that seldom sing—
Take up the olden strain
Of peace on earth, good will to men,
The world is glad again.

'Tis not enough that Christ was born
Beneath the star that shone,
And earth was set that fairest morn
Within a golden zone.
He must be born within the heart
Before He finds this throne,
And brings the day of love and good
The reign of Christlike brotherhood.

MRS. C. H. JOHNSON,
State Reporter, Flint.

SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA.

THE WORK MARCHES ON.

I am sure all who attended our tenth annual convention held in San Bernardino, both delegates and visitors, feel that it was a blessed privilege to be there. The beautiful decorations, the inviting lunches served in the church dining rooms, the cordiality of our reception by citizens, ministers and our own white-ribboners, all told the same sweet story of a generous hospitality.

The convention was called to order at 3:30, at the close of an all-day executive meeting, and before adjournment the work of organization was completed and the convention ready to begin its regular work.

The first evening we were made to feel still more at home by the royal welcome extended to us by Professor Richardson, on behalf of the citizens, Rev. G. W. White, of the ministers, and Miss G. T. Stickney, of the union. Mrs. Stephens, president of West End union, Los Angeles, spoke the thanks of the convention in most gracious words; then followed the address of our president, Mrs. N. P. J. Button, in which she reviewed the work of the state since its organization, congratulated us upon our gains, and pointed out much more to strive for.

The report of the corresponding secretary showed ninety unions, a paid-up membership of over eighteen hundred, every county organized, thirty-three L. T. L's, with a membership of about fifteen hundred, thirty-four medal contests and the work generally in an encouraging condition.

The reports of the county presidents and state superintendents showed much work done along the different lines and more planned for.

On the second evening were presented the Sunday question and suffrage. The latter was thrown open to the convention for discussion, and all present were invited to take part. A very animated expression of opinion followed, from which it was very evident that the majority of the women present wanted to vote and the majority of the gentlemen wanted them to do so.

Following the discussion was a very able paper on the prohibition of the liquor traffic, by Mrs. Jennie E. Clippinger.

The election the next morning showed an almost unanimous wish on the part of the delegates to retain the same officers who had served the previous year. The report of flower mission, by Miss Alice Sudduth, was especially interesting, and drew out many touching incidents of the good results of this work, and how beautifully it is fitted to reach the lonely, the wretched or the sin-hardened heart. Among the numerous missions of this department it was related how almost every Sunday morning these sweet messengers of God's love were put into the hands of the gripmen on the cable cars in Los Angeles, telling them that some one was mindful of them through their wearisome hours of Sunday labor.

The last evening the Y's took possession of the program, and made it sweet and spicy and delightful with their songs, reports, recitations and good common sense papers. As our *White Ribbon* said: "Ah, if we old ladies had only been Y's when we were young!"

The work of raising the debt of $25,000 on our temperance temple in Los Angeles was inaugurated at this convention.

The plans for a canvass for subscriptions were presented, and received with such enthusiasm that then and there with no urging, five thousand dollars was pledged, and every assurance given that our delegates would, on their return home, do all in their power to help lift the whole amount.

The raising of this debt has been our work for the past two months. Over nineteen thousand dollars has been pledged, and there now remains but a little more than five thousand to raise. This amount will be subscribed ere long, for never in any cause has there been witnessed such concert of action, such perfect harmony and love, such faithful service and self-sacrifice as these two months have called out.

All of our members were asked to pledge five dollars apiece. Some pledged and went into walnut groves to pick walnuts to earn the money; some said they would wear their last year's bonnet another year and so save the amount; some pledged not knowing where the five dollars was to come from, but they took it to our Father in prayer, claimed His precious promises and the money in several cases came to them in unlooked for ways.

Our dear "Mother Ransom," over seventy years of age, pledged one hundred dollars, with not a dollar in sight, saying the Lord told her to do it and she has already raised more than half of it.

One dear white-ribboner came to me with the tears in her eyes and said, "I am going to give you the most precious thing in all the world to me, it is all I have to give; these quarters that were put upon my dead child's eyes ten years ago."

A man lay dying in the hospital, one who had been a drinking man and reclaimed and brought to know the Christ's redeeming love by one of our members. As he lay upon his bed she told him about the temple and how hard we were working to lift the debt, and he reached his hand under his pillow and drew out all he possessed and said, "Take this to them with my dying prayer for their success."

Almost every day the mail has brought us letters containing pledges, every dollar of which meant faith, devotion to a cause, and a "self-restraint box." The very richest gifts have come to many of our hearts through this labor of love. We have learned more fully the "patience of faith," the surety of the sweet promises, and the single-heartedness and oneness of purpose of our beloved comrades.

Our next state convention will be held in the spring and we are going to make it a jubilee meeting, if our debt is all raised, and it will be.

Mrs. Bullock came to us from the National Convention for three months' work. She commenced in San Luis Obispo county, on the twentieth of November, has re-organized two unions, San Miguel and Paso Robles, and although the rain has poured down a good part of the time, has added sixty five new members. She is now in Santa Barbara county where she will visit every union, and several new points to organize.

MARY E. GARBUTT,
State Reporter, Temperance Temple, Los Angeles.

INDIANA JOTTINGS.

"The world is rolling heaven's way,
And ripening in her sorrow;
Take heart—who bears the cross to-day
Shall wear the crown to-morrow."

This song of the heart expresses the deepest feelings of Indiana prohibition reformers. Our enemies counted us thirteen thousand votes, clearly suppressing at least eight thousand, but it will certainly bring about the repeal of the infamous law which denied us watchers at the polls. We are not out of heart; we feel that our ranks are filled with true and tried men who will vote together until victory or death comes; then this nucleus will be the cohesive force around which all reform elements must cluster.

November 17 about four hundred of our workers from all portions of the state met in council at Indianapolis and the campaign of '94 and '96 were opened with fresh zeal and high courage. This assembly was highly representative and much was done that will result in great good to the cause. In Vigo county, the enemy's stronghold, we not only held our own but made substantial gains. Terre Haute's vote showed much increase of sentiment, and we now have voters in each ward, and every precinct except one. We do not yet know what the overwhelming defeat of the Republican party may mean to us, but all things will work together for good to us if we keep the faith. Victory cannot be far distant.

The Eastern Province Herald, of Port Elizabeth, Cape of Good Hope, South Africa, recently received by your correspondent, gives highly favorable accounts of the work of our Alice R. Palmer, the World's W. C. T. U. missionary to South Africa. The annual convention of the Province was held at that time at Port Elizabeth, as was the South African Temperance Alliance. The annual addresses of Miss Pride, president of the Dominion W. C. T. U. and of Hon. A. Wilmot, president of the Alliance, were full of beauty and power, showing how akin we are on this great question of the home. Y evening was a prominent feature in the W. C. T. U. Convention, reminding us of our own Y evenings. The force and originality of thought of each speaker is enjoyable, and our work cannot but prosper there. Miss Palmer was an honored speaker on the program of the evening. She addressed the convention frequently, and was principal speaker in the meetings for the natives. As we read how useful our "Alice" is becoming abroad, we cannot but rejoice. Our prayers, sisterly sympathy and confidence follow her in all her journeyings.

The local unions of the state are not idle. In Vigo county at the recent convention, Mrs. L. M. Harding, of Terre Haute, was elected president. The reports given showed the Frances Willard and West Side unions are taking steps toward building chapels in parts of the city where the people have no place of worship. The Frances Willard union will build in the southwest part of the city near the tool works; the West Side in the neighborhood of the water works. These efforts deserve the sympathy and coöperation of all good people.

Hendricks county writes of a delightful annual convention, Mrs. Denny was their speaker. Reynolds reports a year of active work.

Union county has just held its third annual meeting, and Jay county her sixth convention with great success.

From Angola comes a carefully prepared report of their work by Mrs. Vella Lewis. This letter should stimulate each local union to care in reporting work done.

Mrs. Fields has been in active service since state convention.

Newburgh, Hope, Maples, Westfield all write of active work done.

Allen, Elkhart and Johnson counties have held excellent annual conventions.

Scottsburg union is "holding the fort" with great perseverance.

Since last writing your correspondent has held seventy-five public meetings, has had twenty-five conversions. A few evenings ago, upon returning home after an evening's work, she was much surprised to find a friend's house all lighted up and full of temperance friends from the Total Abstinence Club, Prohibition Club, Royal Templars and the Frances Willard W. C. T. U. A bountiful lunch was served and the writer was made the grateful recipient of useful gifts. May God bless the kindly hearts who planned the pleasant surprise.

Hoagland, Converse and North Manchester all write of good work done.

Marion and Clay counties have each held excellent annual conventions, and Noble county convention was certainly a model one.

The Y girls have not been idle since the National Convention. Miss Dickson has been busy visiting and strengthening unions.

It is with deep regret we record the illness of our state corresponding secretary. Miss Lodie Reed has been quite a sufferer all summer and fall, but we hoped the rest and trip to Denver might help her, but since her return she has been so ill her friends have been sent for. May the Lord speedily restore her to health is the prayer of our white ribbon host. Miss Reed's long years of faithful service should be rewarded by a furlough long enough to secure for her complete recovery.

The L. T. L. work of the state will continue to grow in the hands of Mrs. Straw, and Miss Farley, the organizer, is busy in the field.

Millgrove union mourns the loss of Brother Barr, a faithful brother-in-law; Spencerville union the loss of the husband of Mrs. Mary Shutt, Nellie Stahl, daughter of the president of Blackford county union, H. S. Simpkins, husband of the president of the St. Joe union, Jas. S. Rogers, honorary member of the Dana union, and C. K. Bryan, honorary member of the Shelbyville union, have all passed into the beyond. One by one our workers go, but the Lord leads other recruits into our ranks.

SADIE B. WHISTLER,
State Reporter, Terre Haute.

NEW JERSEY.

THIS SIDE AND THE OTHER.

Our autumnal "feast of ingathering," which was so rich in fruitage, sent out many experienced sowers, who have been sowing seed from Sussex in the north to Cape May in the south, and from the Delaware on the west to the Atlantic seaboard; and already we hear of shoots springing up, which in the harvest time will yield fruit, we trust, an hundred fold!

I once asked a lawyer how there could be such difference in the testimony of witnesses at a murder trial of considerable notoriety in our locality. One seemed to contradict the other. "Surely," said I, "some are swearing untruthfully." He replied, "Not necessarily so, it all depends on the angle from which his impressions were received when first viewing the victim."

This gave me a new thought in gathering up the successes and failures of our cause. If we look at the work from the educational standpoint among the children, the development of our women, the change in the public pulse toward our organization, and over and above all that God is on our side, there is much cause for thankfulness. But if we perceive and think only of the ceaseless toiling, praying, and talking for prohibition for the past four years, and the seemingly meager results for the effort put forth, we are not lifted up on a very high pinnacle by the accession of a few hundred more votes in the state for protection.

"But right is right, since God is God,
And right the day *must* win."

Therefore, if our incoming legislature is overwhelmingly against us, and race track men will sit as members of that body and the present outlook is for a clean sweep for evil legislation,

"To doubt would be disloyalty,
To falter would be sin!"

I told you in my last letter that Mrs. Hunt would be called into the state in the interest of scientific temperance instruction if the complexion of the legislature would warrant it. No doubt, from the above remarks you conclude she will not be called just yet and your conclusions are right.

After the smoke of the battle had cleared, the defeated party of "sympathy and morality" began to look about for the cause and some ons on whom to put the blame; they decided that "the Prohibitionist could have redeemed the state from rum and the race track evil." If this be true, the responsibility is overwhelming. But to us this decision could not be reached unless *all* the Prohibition votes were drawn from the Republican party, and no Republicans among the advocates of the race track evil; *facts* are far more mighty than theories, and the fact is we have *two* at least, among our legislators who are sent in the interest of the turf to balance the two Democrats known to be for the same measures.

Instead of arraigning the Prohibitionist who votes for a principle, the patriotic citizen would better look after the socialistic labor vote—for the first time having a candidate for governor in the field, and scarcely any organization, yet polled a vote for over thirteen hundred in the state.

To listen to the different solutions of the cause for the increased Democratic victory is quite amusing. One, "It is tariff"; another, "The silver question"; another, "The Prohibitionists"; another, "The immigration of the lower class, who of course all voted for Cleveland."

Immigration should certainly be restricted, but I cannot conclude that *all* of this baser sort voted for the Democratic candidates. I base my decision upon the vote in my own city and county, which cast, as is common at the national election, its usual Republican majority, and this in face of the fact that for two years back we have been feeling the influence of the influx from this lower strata of foreigners.

In our city, as well as elsewhere in the state, bribers, men of high repute, from each of the dominant parties, were arrested, and held under high bail to appear at court, but the grand jury failed to indict. Sequel, each party afraid of the other!

Thus we cannot but conclude, if ever the slum of political corruption is purged of its vileness, a *new* element must be introduced to cut out this cancerous sore which is eating out the health of the body politic! Lying as we do midway between two of our largest eastern cities, we are naturally the dumping ground for them of their surplus evil, as well as good, so we not only have our own evils to contend with, but those of adjacent territories, and our work is exceedingly difficult.

But from the action of the Law and Order League of Monmouth county, who have carried their difficulties to the United States grand jury, the call of the Camden churches for the speedy trial of the "Duke of Gloucester," the aroused citizens of Cumberland county, and especially those of Vineland, where, by its original charter, no saloon has ever been allowed, but who by the decision of the county excise commission are to have one, the gauntlet has been thrown down and war has been declared!

Warrants have been issued for the arrest of the parties to whom the license has been granted, also a writ issued restraining them from selling until the further order of the court, also a supreme court *certiorari*, summoning them and the county commission to appear shortly in Trenton.

Col. H. H. Hadley, of the Florence mission, New York, held two most successful meetings in Library Hall recently. At one he had a number to pledge themselves to try to save one person this year. Already we learn one of the number has been the instrument of saving the one upon whom he put his prayers and efforts, a man who had not been to church for sixteen years, rescued and converted.

Colonel Hadley brought out the fact very forcibly that "rescue work" was not temperance work *alone* but *conversion*, and the thought was emphasized that the man must be converted *before* he was asked to sign the pledge, and to this we heartily agreed. But all the while as he talked and sang, the question kept running through my mind, why not take the short cut, and *vote* out the saloon? Then this extra effort to help one amid so much temptation could be used for others; while now, the same one has to be picked up so often.

No saloons in city or valley would solve many problems which now sorely vex us! God hasten the day when the issue of saloon or no saloon shall be the battle cry *before* the *day* of *decision*, then will the Christian people hold the balance of power, not the saloon as now! But as *our* work is "educational, not legislative," we women must "learn to labor and to wait," drive a nail here, take up a stitch there, sow seeds everywhere, then, some day, the building will be erected, the garment finished, the fruit gathered, and the full fruition of our hopes realized—the land free from the bondage of the saloon.

N. L. CAMINADE,
State Reporter, Trenton.

FLORIDA.

NEWS FROM THE FLOWERY STATE.

The second annual convention of Volusia county W. C. T. U. was convened at Somerset Park, Lake Helen, November 22, 23. The weather was such as only Florida can boast at this season of the year, very bright and clear, in which the blood bounded through the veins, and the uselessness of alcoholic stimulants was made apparent in a stronger way than could have been done by wordy argument. We assembled in the "Wigwam," our temporary home for the school of methods, the president, Mrs. E. A. Hill, of Orange City, in the chair. Devotional exercises were led in an impressive manner by our well-beloved Mrs. Babcock, of De Land union, and included singing of the hymn, "Blest be the tie that binds," with prayer by Rev. I. M. Auld, of New Smyrna.

The roll-call showed fourteen delegates present. Committee on courtesies, credentials and resolutions were appointed. Mrs. Herrick, corresponding secretary, gave a report of the condition of the various unions. There are many things to discourage, but the report showed a growing activity and encouraging progress along the various lines of work.

Mrs. Webster, of Lake Helen, gave a report of estimates for work on the auditorium, and urged the organization of a working league in each union whose contributions should be devoted to a certain part of the building. Resolutions to that effect were passed. The cost of the building was estimated at $2,000. Lake Helen has been very generous in donations of land. The site of the auditorium is a gift of Miss R. E. Berger, and is a very pretty location.

The following fraternal delegates were then presented to the convention: Rev. J. Macy, Lake Helen; I. M. Auld, New Smyrna, and Mrs. Hamilton, of Ormond, mother of the author of the "White Ribbon Vibrations." The school of methods was then discussed, and each union urged to take an interest in the building, as it is state property.

The morning exercises were closed by prayer, led by Mrs. E. T. Thorpe, of Sanford. The air was redolent with sweets from the rose garden near by, as we passed out to dinner which was served in the open air, under a vine-covered arbor, much to the delight of our Northern friends. *Boutonnières* of wild flowers, tied with a white ribbon, were passed on a tray, and sold for the benefit of the auditorium fund. The afternoon was devoted to an animated discussion of the various phases of the temperance question.

In the evening the Congregational church was thrown open and soon filled to its utmost capacity. The opening hymn, "America," was sung with great enthusiasm. Rev. H. Noble, of Lake Helen, led in prayer. The Lake Helen orchestra favored us with choice music. A fine paper was read by Mrs. Thorpe, of Sanford. She gave a résumé of the reforms necessary for the advancement of the human family. The colored juveniles were introduced and sang. Mrs. Babcock, president of De Land union, read an able essay entitled, "The Attitude of the Christian Church toward the Temperance Question." Our famous whistler, Mrs. Nellie Palmer, of Eau Claire, Wis., favored us with "The Mocking-bird," and the "Whip-poor-will." Mrs. Hamilton, of Ormond, entertained us with a paper entitled, "A Place in the Church for Temperance Work," written by Capt. Henry Shaw, of the life-saving station.

Some thrilling jubilee songs were well rendered by the colored juveniles. Our state evangelist, Mrs. E. Springer Oliver, was introduced, who made brief remarks, telling of the work she had planned to do as she visited the different towns in the country. In her remarks as chairman of the convention, Mrs. Will said, "Nothing which occurred during my recent visit to Denver, Col., so impressed me with the sublimity of our cause, nor was any sight so inspiring, not even that of the grand old Rockies themselves, as the sight of the four engines, each with its train of coaches filled with white-ribboners from all parts of our country, as they saluted each other across the basin in the heart of the Rocky Mountains. The fact that three hundred and eighty-two accredited delegates met in that far-off western land, involving as it did wearisome journeys over mountains, seas and plains, to clasp hands in a holy warfare against the power of a gigantic, a legalized evil, was truly significant of the fact that the spirit of the Woman's Crusade is still abroad and aggressively active in our country. One of the thoughts expressed by Lady Henry Somerset which impressed me forcibly, was: 'The best that one can do along the road of life is to make the pathway plain for those who follow after.'"

A generous collection was taken up by Mrs. E. L. Robinson, and on motion was placed in the hands of Mrs. Webb, of De Land, the treasurer of the school of methods, for the auditorium fund; the exercises were concluded by singing, "Light in the Darkness."

Wednesday morning the election of officers took place, and in the afternoon the reports of superintendents were listened to with pleasure. The general feeling prevailed that each superintendent had given much time and labor to make her special line of work as near perfect as possible. Strong resolutions were submitted to the convention, and were adopted as a whole. An invitation was accepted to hold our next convention at Ormond on the Halifax river, November, 1893.

The Hillsborough county convention, held some months since at Limona, was both interesting and profitable. Mrs. Turner was elected president. Among the resolutions passed was one sympathizing with our beloved leader, Miss Willard, in her recent bereavement. They also passed a resolution indorsing and heartily sustaining the school of methods at Somerset Park, Lake Helen. An offer was made by Mrs. Avery, of Limona, of one hundred and sixty acres of land, and a little cottage to be used as a home for orphans, and to be under the control of the W. C. T. U.

Mrs. Hamilton, of Ormond, has just organized a colored Loyal Temperance Legion at Lake Helen of thirty-five members, also one at Orange City, and a new W. C. T. U. at the Baptist church in De Land.

A petition has been circulated, and every effort made by those in sympathy with the liquor dealers to revive the open saloon in this county. Their principal argument seems to be that as the jugs and blind tigers are still in existence, they must have the revenue to enrich our towns. Large mass-meetings have been held in the principal towns, and saloon and anti-saloon have been thoroughly discussed. The election took place to-day, December 5, with the result that the county voted anti-saloon by an overwhelming majority.

MRS. EMMA L. ROBINSON,
State Reporter, Orange City.

NEW HAMPSHIRE.

WINTER WORK.

The winter's work is being taken up in earnest through out the state. Unions that have languished through the intense heat of the summer are planning much good work, the poor and needy are being clothed by willing hands, and winter will find our corps of white-ribboned sisters eager to alleviate suffering and to give the word that encourages, cheers and strengthens.

"Just a single bright smile to some one in distress,
A kind word to some ragged boy,
These will often go farther than money to bless
And fill a sad heart with joy.

"Just a bunch of fresh flowers for an invalid's room,
A line to a dear, absent friend,
These will often do more to dispel pain and gloom
Than all of the gold you can spend."

Nashua union held a meeting in honor of their president and recording secretary, and to express regrets at their retiring from office after five years' faithful service. Beautiful etchings were presented by Mrs. John Dane in behalf of the union. Mrs. Casey, the police matron, was present at this meeting and presented her need of clothing of all kinds for the unfortunate ones that are placed in her care. The Nashua ladies are constantly providing them.

There is a strong determination to secure a home for friendless women and girls. Subscriptions have been received and it is hoped that the public will become interested.

Miss Lucia E. F. Kimball, Sunday-school superintendent of the World and National W. C. T. U., lectured in Nashua at a union service in the two Congregational churches to a large and appreciative audience.

At the last regular meeting Mrs. E. M. Shaw reported the dedication of the Columbian Exposition, at which she was present, in an interesting and instructive manner. Letters were read from two young girls who had gone out from a confinement in the police station, thanking Mrs. Casey and the Woman's Christian Temperance Union for their kindness, and promising a better life in the future. Anything the public can do to help these falling, if not fallen girls, and lighten the labors of the matron, is helping on God's work.

At the state convention held at Laconia Mrs. F. H. Bailey was reëlected state superintendent of press work, also state reporter for THE UNION SIGNAL.

A stirring event took place at New Market lately. The hall was crowded to enjoy the Demorest medal contest and the fine musical treat which accompanied it. The singing by three young ladies and the chorus of thirty-five boys was very attractive. The medal was awarded to Miss Lena Hoar, subject, "A Glorious Monument." The judges were Rev. J. H. Fitts and Rev. E. Smiley, of South New Market and Miss A. E. McIntire, of Exeter. A second prize was given by the W. C. T. U. (a book of Whittier's poems) to Harry Haines who spoke "The Deacon's Match."

Hopkinton W. C. T. U. held their first Demorest contest this fall. The interest in the speakers drew a good house. The judges were Dr. Crane, Dr. Davis and wife from Concord, and the medal was awarded to Miss Minnie B. Huntoon. Two other ladies came within one mark. Another contest is in preparation, and here let me testify to the value of this work, although it was much effort to secure six speakers for our contest (we were allowed eight) the event proved a great success and set the ball in motion. Thanks to our courage in carrying through the *first*, the second is thronged with ready workers. Touch the child, you draw the parent and a good audience is the result, though not the end of this educational training.

The tenth anniversary of the founding of the W. C. T. U. of Franklin was observed at the Congregational church and served to bring out a large number of active and honorary members. Mrs. C. C. Page presided over the meeting and reported the various branches of work. There were ten members when founded, now there are one hundred. Good music was furnished by kind friends.

Let it be said to the credit of some of our rural towns, that no liquor was seen and no intoxicated person about the voting rooms at the last presidential election, a happy comparison to years gone by. May it prove the dawning of a better day. At last spring town meeting in Nashua, the boys and girls held a mock town meeting in regular

form. They issued their town warrant, put two regular tickets upon the field bearing the names of both boys and girls. They elected town officers and went through the regular work with a zeal and honesty that proves they are fitting themselves for actual service in the future.

A grand time was had Saturday, November 12, in Whitefield, N. H., a beautiful village among the White Mountains. The local W. C. T. U. dedicated a handsome iron fountain. They were assisted in the exercises by the L. T. L. The inscription on the fountain is: "Presented by the Woman's Christian Temperance Union, A. D., 1892." The gift is highly appreciated by the citizens.

Our state has just taken up this "W. C. T. U. fountain" department, with Mrs. Kate H. Brown as superintendent. We hope much from this new branch. Any society of persons who desire to do something in this direction for humanity will do well to write her.

MRS. F. H. BAILEY,
State Reporter, Hopkinton.

NEWS IN A NUTSHELL.

MISSOURI'S evangelistic superintendent, Mrs. R. B. Hall, has removed from Stockton to Carthage.

REV. GEORGE VIBBERT has been conducting a series of very successful meetings under the care of the Delphi, Ind., W. C. T. U.

MRS. HANNAH T. BOND, of Fayette, Mo., has been appointed president of the eleventh district in place of Miss E. P. Babb, resigned.

DEMOREST medals and books for Missouri can be procured only at W. C. T. U. Headquarters, Kansas City. Miss Ellen D. Morris will answer all calls promptly.

AN illustrated lecture, "The map-maker of Genoa; his life and times," by M. J. Kelly, B. A., was given in Willard Hall, Chicago, Wednesday evening, December 21, for the benefit of the Anchorage Mission.

MR. W. M. F. ROUND, corresponding secretary of the prison association of New York, will visit Chicago during the latter part of January, making several addresses upon the branches of his work.

A COPY of Mrs. Lucy Washington's poems, "Memory's Casket," has been sent to each of the eight contestants for the diamond medal at the Denver Convention through the generosity of the author.

A KIND friend to the W. C. T. U. of Moline, Ill., was Mrs. Ann Atkinson, whose legacy of $800 for the work of the union was accepted with deep thankfulness and appreciation by her sorrowing co-workers.

GEORGE W. BAIN, of Kentucky, will deliver a lecture on Sunday afternoon, January 8, in Chicago, for the West Side W. C. T. U. Subject, "Girls and boys, nice and naughty, or the pendulum of life."

HYMAN HATCH, who passed away at a ripe old age October 21 was an honorary member of the South Elgin, Ill., W. C. T. U. since its organization ten years ago. He was an exemplary citizen and faithful friend.

ONE of the first to join the Farmers' Valley, Pa., W. C. T. U., was Mrs. L. E. Crossmyre, whose death occurred November 19. She was highly esteemed by all and her departure is deeply regretted by those who knew her.

A POINTED and logical sermon which was a power for the temperance cause, was that delivered by the Rev. Dinwiddie, at Sterling, Col., a few Sabbaths ago by request of the local W. C. T. U. An L. T. L. is soon to be organized there.

MRS. L. E. BAILEY, of New York, called at the Temple last week on her way to California for a lecture tour. She reported good progress for the Prohibition or People's church of Newburgh, N. Y., and left the little church paper, published quarterly, in which over six hundred dollars are reported toward the building fund.

MRS. EMILIE UNDERHILL BURGESS, of Highland, N. Y., National lecturer for the department of peace and arbitration, has been giving lectures upon this subject for two weeks during December in Oswego county, N. Y. Great interest has been manifested by the audiences who have listened to the presentation of this grand truth, and much benefit given spiritually to the work.

MRS. AMANDA STRONG, state president, made an eleven days' trip among the unions of the western part of eastern Washington. She visited six unions and organized one; twenty-four new members were secured, and one honorary life member. Mrs. Strong held public meetings in the evening, and afternoon meetings with the women at which time she gave such instruction as was most needed by the unions.

TERRILL college, located at Decherd, Tenn., is a normal school whose teachers are active Prohibitionists. Last month the girls and boys held a regular presidential election, polling one hundred and seventy-three votes, eighty-one of which were cast for Bidwell, and seventy-nine for Cleveland, seven for Weaver and six for Harrison. The students served as judges, clerks, etc., and are now well posted on party platforms and the Tennessee election laws.

THE Y's of Winnipeg, Canada, conduct through their evangelistic department, a reading room, which must prove of great benefit to those who take advantage of its privileges. Monday evening, educational classes; Tuesday evening, sewing and dressmaking; Wednesday, gospel meeting; Thursday, sight singing and physical culture; Friday, social, and each alternate Saturday evening, a medical lecture is provided. Each class is in charge of a competent teacher.

MISS BELLE KEARNEY, of Mississippi, National organizer of the Y's, has just completed a month's successful work in Louisiana, in which time a large addition of W. C. T. U. and Y unions has been made to the state. Miss Kearney fills appointments in Texas during December, but will organize for Louisiana during February, for Alabama during March and for Mississippi during April. She has added materially to the Louisiana treasury as well as its number of unions.

Official Communications.

SUGGESTIONS FOR TEMPERANCE KINDERGARTEN WORK FROM NATIONAL SUPERINTENDENT.

DEAR SISTERS:—As superintendent of kindergarten department for the National W. C. T. U., I have accepted the space offered so kindly by the *Kindergarten News*, hoping through this medium to reach a great number of kindergartners within and without the temperance ranks.

Then I hope also to gain the attention of the American mothers and lead them to study more thoroughly the child-nature and the relation of kindergarten methods to the great reforms we have on our hearts.

Will you give me "a lift" in this undertaking for the sake of our common reverence for motherhood and our common devotion to all that develops the best in childhood?

PLANS OF WORK FOR KINDERGARTENS.

At the National Annual Convention just closed at Denver, the following suggestions were made for work under the kindergarten department:

Schools of Methods at summer Chautauquas should introduce the theory and practice of kindergarten as part of its curriculum. If a practical kindergartner cannot be secured for this work, send for help to the National superintendent.

MOTHERS' MEETINGS.

We must cultivate women who are the educators of the human race, else the new generation cannot accomplish its task. Therefore it is very essential that the study of child-nature and how to develop it aright should be a part of the study of every mothers' meeting. Send to Mrs. Young, 10 Van Buren street, Chicago, Ill., for plans of kindergarten extension by correspondence, prepared especially for mothers' classes by the Chicago Kindergarten College. The following will help in this study, Childhood, its Care and Culture, by Mary Allen West, Household Education, Harriet Martineau, Bits of Home Talk, by H. H., *Kindergarten Magazine*, contains the latest and best thought and method. Price $1.50. Address Woman's Temple, Chicago. The *Kindergarten News*, Buffalo, N. Y., has a well selected list of books which can be had for a two-cent stamp on application.

FREE KINDERGARTENS.

Science, religion and morals teach that neglect results either in death or degeneration. Plants and animals grow rank and wild without care. What will be the result of neglected childhood? Who can estimate its extent? Reformers shall ponder well these thoughts, and do all in their power to care for the weakest of all creatures God has made, the children. Their weak instincts put them at the mercy of their surroundings, and their helplessness appeals to us eloquently. Therefore start free kindergartens and you build for temperance and righteousness to come. Send to the *Kindergarten News* for information and catalogue of materials for starting one.

PUBLIC KINDERGARTENS.

Public opinion rules in America, says Bryce, in "American Commonwealth," therefore I say make public opinion by circulating literature and by public lectures on the various phases of kindergarten work. Mrs. Lucretia W. Treat, principal of Grand Rapids, Michigan Training School, is a very acceptable speaker, because she talks of that which she has tried in her years of practical work.

Miss Elizabeth Harrison is the Frances Willard of kindergarten reform; address her 10 Van Buren street, Chicago, Ill. The National superintendent may be able to make some engagements in the spring and summer.

By offering to support a kindergarten in a public school building for a year, you will be giving an ignorant public and an indifferent school board an object lesson which may result in the adoption of the system as part of the school work. Legislation needs influencing, also; a law incorporating the kindergarten as part of the state public school system, should be passed in every state.

Please have these suggestions read in the union meeting, and have a superintendent appointed in state and local societies to carry out these plans.

MARY E. MCDOWELL,
Evanston, Ill., 117 Maple Ave. *Nat. Supt.*

PETITION OF THE WORLD'S WOMAN'S CHRISTIAN TEMPERANCE UNION FOR THE PROTECTION OF THE HOME

Addressed to the Governments of the World.

Honored Rulers, Representatives and Brothers:

We, your Petitioners, although belonging to the physically weaker sex, are strong of heart to love our homes, our native land, and the world's family of nations.

We know that clear brains and pure hearts make honest lives and happy homes, and that by these the nations prosper, and the time is brought nearer when the world shall be at peace.

We know that indulgence in Alcohol and Opium, and in other vices which disgrace our social life, makes misery for all the world, and most of all for us and for our children.

We know that stimulants and opiates are sold under legal guarantees which make the Governments partners in the traffic, by accepting as revenue a portion of the profits, and we know with shame that they are often forced by treaty upon populations, either ignorant or unwilling.

We know that the law might do much, now left undone, to raise the moral tone of society, and render vice difficult.

We have no power to prevent these great iniquities beneath which the whole world groans, but you have power to redeem the honor of the nations from an indefensible complicity.

We therefore come to you with the united voices of representative women of every land, beseeching you to raise the standard of the law to that of Christian morals, to strip away the safeguards and sanctions of the state from the drink traffic and the opium trade, and to protect our homes by the total prohibition of these curses of civilization throughout all the territory over which your Government extends.

NAMES. | RESIDENCES.

We must have one million names this year. Will not men and women, youths and maidens, boys and girls, who love the great cause of home protection, paste this petition on a nice, white sheet of paper and circulate it to the best of their ability, sending the names to Miss Alice E. Briggs, Rest Cottage, Evanston, Ill.?

Our Library Table.

Lovers of Lowell—and who does not love that rare, strong, sweet, spirit—will welcome a volume entitled LOWELL'S PROSE WORKS which comprises six lectures on "THE OLD ENGLISH DRAMATISTS," — Marlowe, Webster, Chapman, Beaumont and Fletcher, Massinger and Ford —in which the author shows himself in the character of a keen, deserving, yet generous critic. The frontispiece is a beautiful portrait of Lowell himself.

Houghton, Mifflin & Co., New York.

PROSE IDYLS, by John Albee. These are just what the brief title calls them, poems in prose—poems of reflection, poems of joy and sorrow, odd scraps of leisurely philosophy, quaint romancings with unexpected turns of quiet humor. A thoroughly non-practical, delightful little volume, not without its words of wisdom here and there and bright with many loving touches of nature—in the material world and in the human heart.

Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston and New York.

THE EVERY DAY OF LIFE, by the Rev. J. R. Miller, D. D. This is one of the helpful books. Written in a simple, unaffected style, it deals with the problems on the soul-side of our lives in a hearty, glowing way that cannot fail of giving comfort and inspiration to those who read. Dr. Miller does not talk away from his theme—life in its every-day dress of perplexity and pain, but talks through and through it, illuminating it with a light that emanates from a soul clear-lit in itself by the true Light, Christ.

Thomas Y. Crowell & Co., New York and Boston.

William Elliot Griffis is the author of JAPAN: IN HISTORY, FOLK-LORE AND ART, published as one of the Riverside Library for young people. The volume is charmingly adapted to young readers, and has no lack of attraction for those older. The author in a very happy manner links the past Japan with the present, and avoiding tediousness of narration, puts his reader readily *en rapport* with this gentle people who are fast advancing into the highest planes of civilization. The book is valuable for reference and as readable as any "story-book."

Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston and New York.

STIRRING THE EAGLE'S NEST is the title of a volume of sermons, practical discourses, by Theodore L. Cuyler, D. D., late pastor of the Lafayette Avenue church, Brooklyn. The "discourses" which are really warm soul-to-soul talks, thrill with spiritual fervor and are weighted with intense earnestness. Every sentence *tells*. Every paragraph is pointed. Every chapter is a complete whole with one purpose visible throughout—"Christ and Him crucified."

Published by the Baker & Taylor Company, 740 Broadway, New York City.

Margaret Deland, perhaps best known as the author of "John Ward, Preacher," has sent out to her large circle of readers, "The Story of a Child," which is at once original, quaint, intensely interesting and valuable for the delineation of child-character. The child is Ellen, a warm-hearted, affectionate little one with an over-active imagination, a great dramatic instinct and a touch of morbid sensitiveness. These characteristics under a wise mothering might have been carefully directed into healthful channels, but the grandmother, who in spite of her love for Ellen was stern and repellant, thinking it her duty to be so, misunderstood the tender little life and many were the mishaps, serious and amusing, that came to Miss Ellen. A bit of a love story is dexterously interwoven through the agency of minor characters, making a story not easily laid down till entirely read.

Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston and New York.

Among the Columbian Historical Novels is the fourth in the series, POCAHONTAS, A STORY OF VIRGINIA, by John R. Musik. Pocahontas is a name to conjure with on this continent, a name that strikes a sympathetic chord, a name which can hardly fail to awaken a passing regret that a race capable of producing so noble a type of womanhood should have been doomed to extinction in the inevitable struggle for race supremacy. The author has done wisely in selecting her as the heroine of the historic drama of that period; while truth demanded that she and that splendid type of heroic manhood from the Old World, Captain John Smith, should be assigned the leading parts. As in the preceding volumes of this series, an Estevan plays an important part, the Estevan of "Pocahontas and Virginia" transferred to English soil becomes plain Phillip Stevens. Young folks particularly will be delighted in the possession of a copy of this book and it will not fail to instruct them in heroism and inspire patriotism.

Funk & Wagnalls Company, New York City.

A cream of tartar baking powder. Highest of all in leavening strength.—*Latest United States Government Food Report.*

Royal Baking Powder Co.
106 Wall St., N. Y.

Two Stepping Stones

to consumption are ailments we often deem trivial—a cold and a cough. Consumption thus acquired is rightly termed "Consumption from neglect."

Scott's Emulsion

not only stops a cold but it is remarkably successful where the cough has become deep seated.

Scott's Emulsion is the richest of fat-foods yet the easiest fat-food to take. It arrests waste and builds up healthy flesh.

Prepared by Scott & Bowne, N. Y. All druggists.

Asthma The African Kola Plant, discovered in Congo, West Africa, is Nature's Sure Cure for Asthma. **Cure Guaranteed or No Pay.** Export Office, 1164 Broadway, New York. For **Large Trial Case, FREE by Mail,** address **KOLA IMPORTING CO., 132 Vine St., Cincinnati, Ohio.**

WHICH ONE SHALL WE SEND YOU

EACH CATALOGUE IS COMPLETE IN ITSELF.

Accordions, Auto Harps, Auto Harp Music, Banjos, Banjo Music, Violins, Violin Music, Violin Bows, Clarinets, Flutes, Violin Cases, Clarinet Music, Flute Music, Guitars, Cornets, Violin Repairing, Guitar Music, Cornet Music, Harmonicas,

C. C. STORY, 26 and 28 Central St., Boston, Mass.

RHEUMATISM POSITIVELY CURED.

Also Gout, Sciatica, Neuralgia, Numbness, and Blood Disorders, resulting from excesses, impaired circulation, or sluggish liver, by wearing

TRADE MARK. **DR. BRIDGMAN'S** full-power ELECTRO-MAGNETIC **RING,** a quick and reliable remedy, as thousands testify, and it **WILL CURE YOU**

"Offices of the New York Bottling Co., N. Y.

"Dr. Bridgman's Ring quickly cured me after years of intense suffering from Rheumatism. Ten thousand dollars would not buy mine if I could not obtain another. I confidently recommend it to all. "GEO. W. RAYNER, "President."

"Dr. Bridgman's Ring has performed most miraculous cures of Rheumatism. "O. VANDERBILT, N. Y."

"I have not had a twinge of Rheumatism since wearing Dr. Bridgman's Ring. JUDGE REYNOLDS, "N. Y. City."

Thousands of others offer similar testimony.

We have supplied these rings to *Harrison, Cleveland, Blaine, Depew, Gladstone, Bismarck,* and other eminent men. Their effect is marvellous. Price $1 plain finish, and $2.50 heavy gold plated. All sizes. For sale by **Druggists** and **Jewellers,** or we will mail it postpaid, on receipt of price and size.

There is absolutely no other ring but Dr. Bridgman's possessing real merit for the cure of Rheumatism. Beware of imitations.

The A. Bridgman Co., 373 Broadway, N. Y.
—AND—
1124 MASONIC TEMPLE, CHICAGO.

$2,000 GOLD COIN for Best Work made from **CLASCO Twilled Lace Thread**

Time for Sending in Articles EXTENDED.

Send for Circulars and particulars.

Illustrated Crochet Books, Nos. 1, 2 and 3, 10 cents each. 12 Nice Tidy Patterns, 5 cents each. 12 Bed Spread Patterns, 5 cents each, all postpaid. Either of above books sent free with an order for 12 patterns.
GLASGO LACE THREAD CO., Glasgo, Conn.

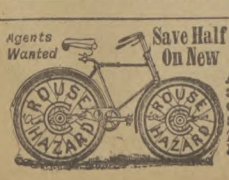
CENTRAL SUPPLY CO. CHICAGO

SAWYER'S Pocket Encyclopedia,

Containing over a million facts and figures. Giving general information on all subjects to all professions and occupations and a library in itself, will be sent, postage paid, to any address, upon receipt of 35 cents. Mention this paper.

CENTRAL SUPPLY CO., CHICAGO

Agents Wanted



Save Half On New BICYCLES

A $25 cycle for $12; others as low. Largest & oldest dealers in the U. S. We sell everywhere. *Easy payments if desired.* Cata. free. **ROUSE, HAZARD & CO.** G St., PEORIA, ILL.

Publisher's Notes.

THE UNION SIGNAL.

Subscription Rates for 1892.

UNIFORM RATES.

One copy per year in advance	$1.00
" " " 3 months	.25
" " " 1 month	.10
For distribution at Conventions, County Fairs, etc., per 100 copies	1.70

OTHER PAPERS ISSUED BY THE W. T. P. A.

The Oak and Ivy Leaf, published monthly. Price per year	$ .25
Young Crusader, monthly one copy, (12 Nos.) per annum	.15

Address all orders to
WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
The Temple, Chicago, Ill.

HOW TO DO IT.

The subjoined method has our hearty indorsement:

I want to see the *Crusader* in more of the Sunday-schools, and have generally found it can be accomplished if there is an earnest W. C. T. U. woman in the church or Sunday-school who will place the matter before the Sunday-school committee, and urge it. But as the woman must be a working member of that individual church, it has occurred to me that it might be a good plan for the vice-presidents of each local union to be appointed a committee to act in conjunction with the local superintendent of literature in this matter, and it be generally understood that one of the duties of the vice-president is to see that the *Crusader* is used at least monthly in her Sunday-school. If this meets your approbation will you make the suggestion to the workers? STATE SUP'T LOYAL LEGION.

It is hoped that local unions will earnestly recommend this plan to the vice-presidents.

READ THIS.

We have just completed arrangements with the publishers of *Current Topics*, a fine new magazine of great value, and can furnish it together with THE UNION SIGNAL for $1.50 per year. This is a very fine opportunity to secure good reading at a nominal cost. *Current Topics* is a live, sixty-four page monthly magazine, and a marvel at the price offered. It contains articles from the leading thinkers of the country on popular subjects. As a special feature, in each issue will appear articles direct from the different officials of the World's Fair, informing the readers upon this great enterprise. Mrs. Potter Palmer, president of the Board of Lady Managers, begins a series of articles in the first issue. Every number will also contain choice poetry and fiction.

Old and new subscribers alike can have the benefit of this offer—$1.50 for both, separately, $1 each.

READY.

Columbus is ready to tell you "what he found." The frontispiece represents the boy, Columbus, seated on a post, with his foot resting on a ring for the fastening of ships to the docks. The face is strong and worthy of study. It is from a photograph of the original statue in marble in the Boston Museum of Fine Arts. The book contains 270 pages of attractive print with side titles, helping the child-reader to grasp the thought of the page. The contents are of exceeding interest, and will be eagerly read by the young people for whom it was written, as well as by their seniors. It should be in every home.

Price $1, worth $1.50. Address orders to
WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
Chicago, Ill.

THE WHITE RIBBON HYMNAL.

Read what they say. Comment is not necessary:

Rev. E. S. Ufford, author of that beautiful hymn and its music, "Throw out the Life Line," says: "I am sure the White Ribbon Hymnal will have a world-wide circulation. It is beautifully printed, and the compiler has shown excellent taste in its make-up."

Chas. T. Kimball, of Green Bay, says: "I am more than pleased with the systematic grouping of beautiful pieces in the White Ribbon Hymnal. Like its predecessors, the two books of Marching Songs and the Y. W. C. T. U. Song Book, *it is a gem.* There is no doubt as to its future. At the great meeting in Exeter Hall, London, January 9, where Miss Willard will be welcomed by the United Temperance Societies of Great Britian, the music will be rendered by a chorus of 500 voices with orchestral accompaniment, and the selections will all be taken from the new White Ribbon Hymnal and Y. W. C. T. U. Song Book."

Subscribers Secured Simply Showing Single Specimen.

$10,000.00
In Cash Bonus Prizes.

First Prize,	$3,000.00
Second Prize,	1,750.00
Third Prize,	1,250.00
Fourth Prize,	1,000.00
Fifth Prize,	800.00
Sixth Prize,	750.00
Seventh Prize,	500.00
Eighth Prize,	250.00
Ninth Prize,	200.00
Tenth Prize,	150.00
Eleventh Prize,	100.00
Twelfth Prize,	85.00
Thirteenth Prize,	75.00
Fourteenth Prize,	50.00
Fifteenth Prize,	25.00
Sixteenth Prize,	15.00
	$10,000.00

One of these amounts, as a *bonus*, will be paid *in addition to a cash commission* on every bona fide yearly subscriber to Godey's Magazine to the individual who complies with conditions and secures and remits $3.00 each for the necessary number of yearly subscribers applying to each prize. Remember you get a cash commission on every subscription for which $3.00 is sent, in any event, and if active, it is possible for *you* to secure any one of these prizes, but only one.

A committee to consist of three representative men, ex-Postmaster General Thomas L. James, President of Lincoln National Bank, N. Y., chairman, Mr. Frederick W. Seward, Ass't Secretary of State Lincoln Cabinet, Hon. E. Prentiss Bailey, Editor of *Utica Observer* and Chairman of N. Y. State Board of Civil Service Commissioners will judge in the distribution of prizes. For further necessary particulars send stamp *this hour* for our "PRIZE PROPOSITION."

GODEY PUBLISHING CO.,
21 Park Row, New York City.

A complete novel, every number, expensively illustrated—everybody's feature.

Water color portraits with autographs of living Society leaders an irresistable charm.

The seventy odd Books reviewed by John Habberton a unique guide to those who read.

From $35

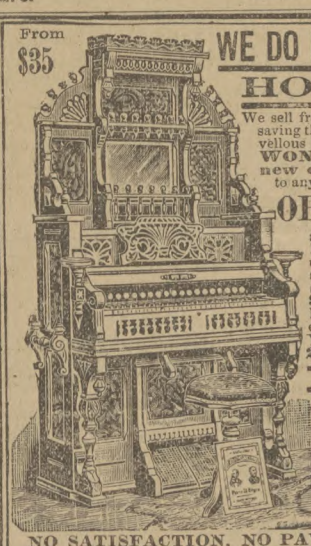
WE DO IT EVERY TIME! Save you from **$50 to $200**

HOW DO WE DO IT?

We sell from our factory at wholesale prices **direct to the public,** saving them all agents' and dealers' exorbitant profits. We are doing a marvellous business. One thousand Pianos and Organs per month. **WONDERFUL,** but true! To prove it, send for our **new catalogue, illustrated in colors. It is FREE** to any address. Examine it, and you will see that we are selling

ORGANS and PIANOS For CASH and on EASY PAYMENTS

at prices that are simply WONDERFULLY LOW. We have now some of the finest styles of Organs and Pianos ever manufactured. Our new catalogue shows all the latest. Our twenty-sixth annual special offers are now ready. We have bargains in all styles and at all prices. **Organs from $35. Pianos from $175, for cash or on easy payment.** We have the largest direct trade in the world. We have a larger factory and employ more men than any firm doing a direct business. **You can visit our factory FREE if you live within 200 miles of us.**



. . . NOTE . . . We are absolutely responsible for all our contracts.

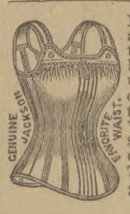
REFERENCES: First National Bank, and all the great Commercial Agencies.

From $175

NO SATISFACTION, NO PAY! *All instruments shipped on free trial warranted for ten years.*

WRITE FOR CATALOGUE AT ONCE TO

CORNISH & Co. *Old Established & Reliable* Washington, NEW JERSEY.



Recommended for Comfort, Support and Fine Form. Combines best features of Corset and Waist. Much worn by women and misses unable to bear a rigorous garment. Snug fitting, beautifully made **Jackson Favorite Waist.** Warranted. Equal to any $1.25 Waist. White, Drab, Gold, Black. Genuine marked **CCC.** 7,000 dealers sell it. Sent post paid for **$1. CORONET CORSET CO. JACKSON, Michigan.**

For 6 cts. postage and addresses of ten friends the Housekeeper's Weekly, 14 N. 9th, Phila., sends FREE *a supply of safety cases for mailing coins, and one number of that charming magazine.* MARION HARLAND [illegible]

PRINTING OUTFIT 15c

COMPLETE, 4 alphabets rubber type, type holder, bottle Indelible Ink, Ink Pad and Tweezers. Put up in neat box with directions for use. Satisfaction guaranteed. Worth 50c. Best Linen Marker, Card Printer, etc. Sets names in 1 minute, prints 500 cards an hour. Sent postpaid 15c; 2 for 25c, Cat. free. **E. H. INGERSOLL & BRO. 65 Cortlandt St. N. Y. City.**

RHEUMATISM If you suffe
ECZEMA it's your ow
ault. Address Dr. W. H
ROSS, Grand Rapids, Mich

BORSCH-OPTICIAN 103 E. ADAMS ST. CONSULT US ABOUT YOUR EYESIGHT

SHINGLING THE RUM-SELLER'S ROOF.

BY REV. ROBERT WHITAKER.

One night a poor wretch in a wayside saloon,
Who lingered half-drunken about,
Heard the voice of the rum-seller's wife, as she said,
"Go, put yonder drunken fool out."
The rum-seller laughed as he shrewdly replied,
In tones that would brook no reproof,
"Let him stay if he will, he's doing no harm,
The fellow is shingling our roof."

CHORUS—
Are you shingling the rum-seller's roof?
Are you shingling the rum-seller's roof?
While your own house decays, are you spending your days,
In shingling the rum-seller's roof?

The months passed away, but he came not again,
The rum-seller noted with pain.
And seeking him out, with hospitable air,
He begged his "old friend" to explain.
"You want me to visit again your saloon,
And ask why I linger aloof?
With thanks for your kindness allow me to say,
Because I am shingling my roof."

Ye men who are shingling the rum-seller's roof!
By robbing yourselves and your own,
Remember the winter of life draweth nigh,
And soon will the summer have flown.
'Twill little avail in the day of God's wrath,
To offer high heaven the proof,
That your house is now desolate only because,
You've shingled some rum-seller's roof.

And woe to the man with the rum-seller's heart,
Who covers himself at the cost
Of manhood and womanhood, marred and despoiled;
Whose gain is that others are lost.
In the day when his house shall fall in on himself,
The weight of his sins shall have proof,
When the lost whom he ruined shall crush him and cry,
"We shingled the rum-seller's roof."

Salem, Oregon.

A NEW YEAR'S SHOT.

BY CHARLES N. SINNETT.

"It will quicken up your hearing."

"Help straighten out your lame knee, too."

"And steady your nerves, so that you can hit something when you fire again, Gunner!"

Those were a few of the teasing words which some of the Starrett Island boys shouted to Nathan Hurst.

It was New Year's, and the anniversary of his mother's death. He had felt all the morning that it was the loneliest day which had ever dawned upon him.

The boys had noticed his sad look. They thought that he might be tempted to taste the liquor they offered him.

"His father couldn't stand the smell of it when he was provoked or lonesome," one of the fellows had whispered. "He'd clutch at it like a madman."

But Nathan did not reach out his hand toward the bottle. He looked off toward the graveyard. That view also took in the lonesome house where he had lived with his Uncle Dan since his father had gone away and never been heard from; his mother buried on the hill, his uncle waiting to scold him, the boys determined to annoy him all the day. What should he do? His heart ached. But he did not once offer to touch the poisonous stuff which one of the boys held out to him again.

"I would not taste that though I could not hear a word and had two crooked knees and knew it would make me well." That was what Nathan said firmly but kindly, and then went limping down to the beach.

But not so fast but that Link Hutton shouted after him, "You'd make a fine preacher. Nobody'd need an ear trumpet when you spoke. Only you'd have to aim your sermons better than you do your gun."

"Gunner," another lad called shrilly.

The fellows all laughed. Slow to hear, lame, and so nervous that his attempts to shoot sea fowl usually ended in failure, they felt that they were far superior to him.

But while they hurried into the fish-house to have "a good New Years time" with the liquor, Nathan launched his old dory. He had carried his gun to the shore with him and now laid it carefully in the bow of the boat.

The wind howled and the cold fog blew in from sea. But Nathan did not seem to heed either as he rowed away towards the South Ledges.

Only once did he stop and rest upon his oars. That was when these swift thoughts flashed through his mind. "The ducks often swim close into shore in a day like this. If I was just careful, and kept from getting nervous I might go back with more of them than any of the boys ever killed at one time."

But another thought followed these, "Your mother never felt like that towards any one who had wronged her."

With that remembrance he checked his bitter feelings and rowed on.

But he landed on the South Ledges. When he had crept carefully over to their leeward side he saw two sea ducks. Both of them were large. They were swimming nearer to the rocks all the time. When they dove a few times more he felt sure that they would be within easy range of his gun. And Uncle Dan, who was so lame with rheumatism, had been wishing for a duck for the last two days. Indeed, he had said to Nathan more than once, "If you were smart and bright you'd shoot me one. But it's no use to send you. You couldn't hit a fowl right at the muzzle of your gun."

What was that that Uncle Dan had called after him as he came out of his lonesome house that very day?

"You'd better bring me back a duck for a New Year's present."

How that had hurt him. But his mother's dying words had calmed him as the remembrance of them had when he was rowing out to the Ledges.

"Nathan," she had said, "you must never forget that Christ came to the world for those who hated and despised Him. You will love Him. If any should speak harshly to you, I am sure that you would try and do all that you could for them in the true Christian spirit."

He ought, then, to get the ducks for Uncle Dan and the boys. But suppose he fired and missed them? Wouldn't the shot be heard by the boys? Wouldn't they watch until he got back and shout his old nickname? Yes, he was sure of all this. He seemed to hear the rocks echoing, "Gunner!" But he aimed, and fired. The ducks struggled on the water for a moment and then dove as though they were not badly hurt. And then a cry from seaward. Was that some one shouting, "Gunner"? He bravely looked. The fog lifted, and there was a spar with some one lashed to it tossed on the crest of the wave. The boy limped over the rocks, launched his dory, and saved the man at the peril of his life. When he rowed into the harbor the boys saw him coming. Nathan knew how they thronged to the edge of the beach. He expected to hear their shrill taunts about his New Year's shot. But he rowed bravely on. The happy light in his face brightened all the time.

"They're waving their caps. I believe they know me, Nathan," said the rescued man in the stern of the dory.

When the boy looked around he couldn't help hearing their cheer, "Hurrah for Nathan and his father!"

"Must have seen us from the hill with a spy-glass," the boy said gratefully, and rowed on with all his might.

The boys rushed down and dragged the dory far up on the beach. And how they shook Nathan's hand!

"I was wrecked last night in the fog. I should have been lost but for him," said Skipper Hurst. "And I should have been lost in my sins but for my wife's prayers. They were leading me home a trusting man, When I heard that gun I said, 'Maybe that's my dear boy Nathan that I've left so long.' I called with all my powers. He got me."

"But he gave us a better New Year's shot before he went off to the Ledges," said Link Hutton. "We all meant to drink and carouse. But what he said about his not touching the poison—that went straight to my heart. We threw the liquor away before he was half way out of the cove. We never mean to touch a drop again. We'll help you both to have a first-rate New Year's Day." And they kept their word.

Chesterfield, N. H.

THE SWEETEST THINGS OF EARTH.

What are the sweetest things of earth?—
Lips that can praise a rival's worth;
A fragrant rose that hides no thorn;
Riches of gold untouched by scorn.
A happy little child asleep;
Eyes that can smile though they may weep;
A brother's cheer: a father's praise;
The minstrelsy of summer days.
A heart where never anger burns;
A gift that looks for no returns;
Wrong's overthrow; pain's swift release;
Dark footsteps guided into peace.
The light of love in lover's eyes;
Age that is young as well as wise;
An honest hand that needs no ward;
A life with right in true accord.
A hope-bud waxing into joy;
A happiness without alloy;
A mother's kiss; a baby's mirth—
These are the sweetest things of earth.

—*Emma C. Dowd.*

DEAR BOYS AND GIRLS:—A happy New Year to you all I know you had a merry Christmas for you had been planning and looking forward to it for so long. Did you not enjoy the giving just as much as the receiving? Perhaps more? Yes, because Christ has taught it is more blessed to give than to receive, and it *is* so.

Now there's another year just beginning. What a long time a year is! But not too long for us temperance workers, is it? There's so much for us to do, and happy service In His Name for others will make the time fly, oh so fast! Yours, "to improve the shining hours,"

Aunt Janie

COZY CORNER LETTERS.

We all like THE UNION SIGNAL, especially the Cozy Corner. I like that name real well. Please answer and tell me if I have filled the blanks in "Our Thanksgiving Dinner" correctly. May I be a little niece of yours? From

HATTIE KELLOGG.

Indianola, Neb.

Indeed you may, Hattie. Your answers to the Thanksgiving puzzle were right.

This is my second letter to you. I like to read the letters from my cousins all over the country. I belong to the Mission Band. We had an entertainment on Thanksgiving. We had nuts and candy. We got four dollars clear.

MINNIE SINCLAIR.

That must have been a very pleasant entertainment. I am glad to hear from you again.

We would like to join the Loyal Temperance Legion. There is none here. Is there any way that we can become members? We are eleven and nine years old. Mamma takes THE UNION SIGNAL and we read the Cozy Corner.

OSCAR A. BECKWITH.
IVAN C. BECKWITH.

Ilia, Garfield Co., Wash.

Yes, boys, I think you can become active members and a part of the great Loyal Temperance Legion. First I would write to your state superintendent of L. T. L., asking to have your names enrolled and what the membership fee may be. If you have no state superintendent write to the National superintendent, Mrs. Helen G. Rice, 1597 Washington street, Boston. Then I would send for *The Young Crusader*, the paper which tells what the L. T. L. is doing all over the world. Send to the W. T. P. A., 1110 W. C. T. U. Temple, Chicago, Ill.; fifteen cents per year. By getting other boys and girls interested, first thing you knew, there would be a real live L. T. L. as a result of your efforts; for some good temperance worker who loved children would be sure to come and be your leader Try it, boys, and tell the Cozy Corner how you succeed.

SOFT-SHELLED NUTS.

135.

A NEW YEAR ENIGMA.

I am composed of thirteen letters.
My 8, 2, 12 is a domestic animal.
My 1, 9, 10, 11 is something that boys and girls like in winter.
My 6, 7, 4 is commonly seen on farms.
My 3, 13, 5 is a verb meaning to possess.
My whole is a good resolution for the new year.

JOSIE E. COBBEY.

136.

CHARADE.

My first you'll not deny
Is a very little thing,
Not larger than a fish's eye
Or little birdie's wing.

My second it is very true,
One sees on public street,
In church or hall or school room,
Where the little children meet.

My whole a poet pure and brave,
The humblest had his love;
He seemeth dead but lives in peace,
With holy ones above.

A. L.

ANSWERS TO PUZZLES PUBLISHED DECEMBER 8.

126. S-tan-d. H-eave-n. A-skin-g. K-now-n. E-ye-s. S-hut-s. P-lea-d. E-art-h. A-si-a. R-is-e. E-as-t: SHAKESPEARE.

127. For God and Home and Native Land.

128.
A C E R
C A R O
E R R S
R O S E

129. 1. A rolling stone gathers no moss. 2. Spare the rod and spoil the child.

Correct answers: **Maggie Childs; Leonora B. Perrine.**

A DETROIT MIRACLE.

A GREAT TRIUMPH FOR MEDICAL SCIENCE.

Particulars of One of the Most Remarkable Cures on Record Described by the Detroit News--A Story Worth a Careful Perusal.

DETROIT, MICH., December 28, 1892.

A case has just come to light here, the particulars of which are published in the *Evening News*, which will be read with considerable interest, as it records the remarkable achievement of a medical discovery, which has already won great and enduring fame. The story is told by the *News* as follows:

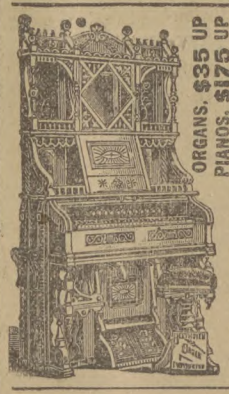
The following paragraph, which appeared in the *News* a short time ago, furnished the basis of this information—a case that was so wonderfully remarkable that it demanded further explanation. It is of sufficient importance to the *News'* readers to report it to them fully. It was so important then that it attracted considerable attention at the time. The following is the paragraph in question:

"C. B. Northrop, for 28 years one of the best known merchants on Woodward avenue, who was supposed to be dying last spring of locomotor ataxia, or creeping paralysis, has secured a new lease of life and returned to work at his store. The disease has always been supposed to be incurable, but Mr. Northrop's condition has greatly improved, and it looks now as if the grave would be cheated of its prey."

Since that time Mr. Northrop has steadily improved, not only in looks, but in condition, till he has regained his old-time strength.

It had been hinted to the writer of this article, who was acquainted with Mr. Northrop, that this miraculous change had been wrought by a very simple remedy called Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. When asked about it Mr. Northrop fully verified the statement, and not only so, but he had taken pains to inform any one who was suffering in a similar manner when he heard of any such case. Mr. Northrop was enthusiastic at the result in his own case of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. It was a remedy that he had heard of after he had tried everything he could hope to give him relief. He had been in the care of the best physicians who did all they could to alleviate this terrible malady, but without any avail. He had given up hope, when a friend in Lockport, N. Y., wrote him of the case of a person there who had been cured in similar circumstances by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. The person cured at Lockport had obtained his information respecting Dr. Williams' Pink Pills from an article published in the Hamilton, Ont., *Times*. The case was called "The Hamilton Miracle," and told the story of a man in that city who, after almost incredible suffering, was pronounced by the most eminent physicians to be incurable and permanently disabled. He had spent hundreds of dollars in all sorts of treatment and appliances only to be told in the end that there was no hope for him, and that cure was impossible. The person alluded to (Mr. Mr. John Marshall, of 25 Little William St., Hamilton, Ont.), was a member of the Royal Templars of Temperance, and after having been pronounced permanently disabled and incurable by the physicians, was paid the $1,000 insurance disability provided by the order for its members in such cases. For years Mr. Marshall had been utterly helpless, and he was barely able to drag himself around the house with the aid of crutches. His agonies were almost unbearable and life was a burden to him, when at last relief came. Some months after he had been paid the disability claim he heard of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and was induced to try them. The result was miraculous; almost from the outset an improvement was noticed; and in a few months the man whom medical experts had said was incurable, was going about the city healthier and stronger than before. Mr. Marshall was so well known in Hamilton that all the city newspapers wrote up his wonderful recovery in detail, and it was thus as before stated, that Mr. Northrop came into possession of the information that led to his equally marvelous recovery. One could scarcely conceive a case more hopeless than that of Mr. Northrop. His injury came about in this way: One day nearly four years ago, he stumbled and fell the complete length of a steep flight of stairs which were at the rear of his store. His head and spine were severely injured. He was picked up and taken to his home. Creeping paralysis very soon developed itself, and in spite of the most strenuous efforts of friends and physicians the terrible affliction fastened itself upon him. For nearly two years he was perfectly helpless, and could do nothing to support his strength in the least effort. He had to be wheeled about in an invalid's chair. He was weak, pale and fast sinking when this timely information came that veritably snatched his life from the jaws of death. Those who at that time saw a feeble old man wheeled into his store on an invalid's chair, would not recognize the man now, so great is the change that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have wrought. When Mr. Northrop learned of the remedy that had cured Mr. Marshall in Hamilton, and the person in Lockport, he procured a supply of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills through Messrs. Bassett & L'Hommedieu, 95 Woodward avenue, and from the outset found an improvement. He faithfully adhered to the use of the remedy until now he is completely restored. Mr. Northrop declares that there can be no doubt as to Pink Pills being the cause of his restoration to health, as all other remedies and medical treatment left him in a condition rapidly going from bad to worse, until at last it was declared there was no hope for him and he was pronounced incurable. He was in this terrible condition when he began to use Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and they have restored him to health.

Mr. Northrop was asked what was claimed for this wonderful remedy, and replied that he understood the proprietors claim it to be a blood builder and nerve restorer, supplying in a condensed form all the elements necessary to enrich the blood, restore the shattered nerves and drive out disease. It is claimed by the proprietors that Pink Pills will cure paralysis, rheumatism, sciatica, palpitation of the heart, headache, and all diseases peculiar to females, loss of appetite, dizziness, sleeplessness, loss of memory and all diseases arising from overwork, mental worry, loss of vital force, etc. "I want to say," said Mr. Northrop, "that I don't have much faith in patent medicines, but I cannot say too much in praise of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. The proprietors, however, claim that they are not a patent medicine in the sense in which that term is used, but a highly scientific preparation, the result of years of careful study and experiment on the part of the proprietors, and the pills were successfully used in private practice for years before being placed for general sale. Mr. Northrop declares that he is a living example that there is nothing to equal these pills as a cure for nerve diseases. On inquiry the writer found that these pills were manufactured by Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Schenectady, N. Y., and Brockville, Ont., and the pills are sold in boxes (never in bulk by the hundred) at 50 cents a box and may be had of all druggists or direct by mail from Dr. Williams, Medicine Co., from either above addresses. The price at which these pills are sold makes a course of treatment with them comparatively inexpensive as compared with other remedies or medical treatment. This case is one of the most remarkable on record, and as it is one right here in Detroit, and not a thousand miles away, it can be easily verified. Mr. Northrop is very well known to the people in Detroit, and he says he is only too glad to testify of the marvelous good wrought in his case. He says he considers it his duty to help all who are similarly afflicted by any word he can say in behalf of the wonderful efficacy of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. If any of THE UNION SIGNAL readers want any further information, we feel sure Mr. Northrop would willingly oblige them, as he has the writer in relating these facts to him.



ORGANS, $35 UP
PIANOS, $175 UP

FREE.

Our large 24-page Catalogue, profusely illustrated, full of information on the proper construction of Pianos and Organs. We ship on test trial, ask no cash in advance, sell on instalments, give greater value for the money than any other manufacturer Send for this book at once to

BEETHOVEN ORGAN CO., WASHINGTON, N. J. P. O. Box 701

A CENT SENT BENT.

Manufacturer of
"CROWN" PIANOS AND ORGANS.

WELL SPENT, is a cent sent to Bent, (your address, on postal) if you wish a Piano or Organ I want verses about the "Crown" goods, and give Pianos, Organs, etc., for the best ones. Ask and learn how it's done. Catalogue free. GEO. P. BENT, (Clerk No. 52), Chicago, Ill. (Estab. 1870).

IF YOU WANT

Work that is pleasant and profitable send us your address immediately. We teach men and women how to earn from $5 per day to $3,000 per year without having had previous experience, and furnish the employment at which they can make that amount. Capital unnecessary. A trial will cost you nothing. Write to-day and address

E. C. ALLEN & CO., AUGUSTA, ME.
Box 1150.

Publisher's Notes.

TESTIMONIALS.

Lady Gay.

From the *Writer:*—"Lady Gay" is a child's book, about real children, written by one who loves them and whose book makes others love them, too. In these degenerate days, when so much worthless stuff is published in children's books and most of the children's magazines are filled with stories that a careful mother has to "edit" as she reads them aloud, in order to make them safe for her little ones to hear, it is a delight to find such a good, wholesome, natural story of child life as Mrs. Archibald has written. If grown folks, moreover, do not enjoy "Lady Gay" quite as much as the children will, one reader, at least, is very much mistaken. Mrs. Archibald is a living contradiction of the slander that a woman can not be a humorist. A delightful humor characterizes her book and makes the unconscious humor of the children she tells about seem all the more enjoyable. Altogether, "Lady Gay" is a most enchanting book, and parents will do well to remember it when birthdays or the Christmas holidays come round."

The Young Crusader.

"What a dear little *Crusader* it is and how much good it is doing. I feel proud to be invited to speak a little word to all your boys and girls."

"I consider *The Young Crusader* a child's paper without a peer, pure and clear, sweet and helpful from beginning to end, and I am constantly pressing it upon the workers in Sunday-school department to get up clubs for it. "It is fast growing in popularity, and needs but to be seen to be appreciated. Send for sample copies to

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
Chicago, Ill.

STILL OPEN.

Several readers have sent inquiries to this office regarding the scholarship in Phillips Business College, and whether the offer to give it for one NEW subscriber to THE UNION SIGNAL is still open. In answer we take pleasure in saying that it is, and we hope a thousand or more of our readers, young and old, may take advantage of it. Let us hear from you without delay.

Miss Willard writes that Miss Helen Hood "has set in to make THE UNION SIGNAL a power in England. She will get subscribers 'hand over fist.'"

How many in this country will enter into competition with her? Please report.

EVERYBODY WILL WANT

A copy of "CHILDHOOD; ITS CARE AND CULTURE," by Mary Allen West, as a memento of the great hearted editor who has been so helpful in the past, and who will still speak the words of helpfulness to multitudes of mothers and teachers through the pages of this popular book. Wherever Miss West was known the book will be in great demand.

Do you not want to help place it in the homes where it is needed? By so doing you will help others and in so doing help yourself. If you do, send for circulars giving terms to agents.

"CHILDHOOD; ITS CARE AND CULTURE," is sold only by agents or by the

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
Chicago, Ill.

TEMPERANCE MUSIC.

The value and utility of singing in religious work is very generally recognized. Temperance workers might also add much to the efficiency of their labors by the use of rousing songs at their meetings. A few solos, quartettes or choruses well rendered will have a good effect in attracting attention, arousing interest and generating enthusiasm. Of course arrangements are made at all your meetings with these facts in mind. In doing so remember that the second edition of the White Ribbon Hymnal is now ready. It is needless to remind you that it was compiled by Miss Anna Gordon, which is a guarantee of its fine quality. Price 35 cents.

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
Chicago, Ill.

The "Junior Partners" is finding favor everywhere. Remember it is a book for business men and when they have read it they want their wives and children to read it. It is sold by subscription only or sent from this office on mail orders. *Agents wanted. Splendid terms.* Apply to

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
Chicago, Ill.

3 RULES.

EAT properly,
SLEEP soundly,
BREATHE deeply,

and you ought to live 100 years. But you can't do either if you are suffering with Catarrh. This is a foul disease—so offensive and annoying. Aerated Oxygen, used night and morning, cures the worst cases. Physicians recognize its value. Send for pamphlet.

Send for Pamphlet.
Aerated Oxygen Compound Co., Nashua, N. H.
Chicago Office: 3 & 4 CENTRAL MUSIC HALL.
New York Office: 19 BEEKMAN STREET.

SOLD BY FIRST-CLASS DEALERS

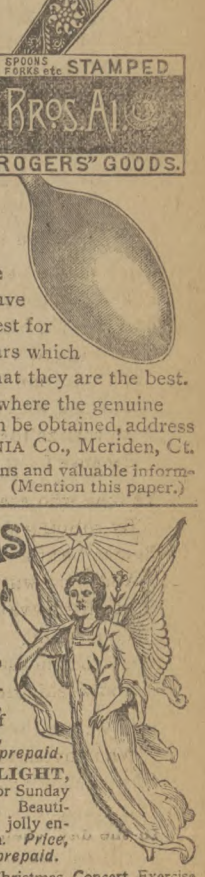
SILVER PLATED SPOONS FORKS etc STAMPED
1847 ROGERS BROS. A1
ARE GENUINE "ROGERS" GOODS.

These goods have stood the test for nearly 50 years which proves conclusively that they are the best.

If you are not sure where the genuine 1847 Rogers Goods can be obtained, address the MERIDEN BRITANNIA CO., Meriden, Ct.

Illustrations of latest designs and valuable information will be mailed you. (Mention this paper.)

CHRISTMAS MUSIC.



New Cantatas, Concert Exercises and Anthems.

EMANUEL, a sacred cantata, in the form of oratorio, by W. A. Ogden. The story of Emanuel told in song. *Price, 30c.; $3.00 per dozen, not prepaid.*

SANTA CLAUS' DELIGHT, a merry Christmas Cantata for Sunday schools, by Chas. H. Gabriel. Beautiful music, pretty scenes and a jolly entertainment for the children. *Price, 30c.; $3.00 per dozen, not prepaid.*

JOY-BELLS, a new Christmas Concert Exercise for Sunday schools, by J. H. Fillmore. Pretty music, recitations, and readings. *Price, 5c.; 55c, per dozen post-paid; $4.00 per 100, not prepaid.*

HARK! WHAT CELESTIAL SOUNDS, a chorus anthem for choirs, by J. B. Herbert. An anthem of unusual beauty. *Price, 10c.*

☞ A full descriptive list of all our Christmas Cantatas, Concert Exercises, and Anthems mailed free.

FILLMORE BROS., 141 West Sixth Street, Cincinnati, O., or 40 Bible House, N. Y.

5000 BOOK AGENTS WANTED FOR DARKNESS AND DAYLIGHT

OR LIGHTS AND SHADOWS OF NEW YORK LIFE

A WOMAN'S thrilling story of Gospel, Temperance, and Rescue work "*In His Name*" in the great under-world of New York. By Mrs. HELEN CAMPBELL. Introduction *By Rev. Lyman Abbott, D.D.*

A wonderful book of Christian love and faith. 250 illustrations from *flash-light photographs of* real life. *41st thousand. The fastest selling book ever published.* Agents Wanted,—both Men and Women. ☞ *We Give Credit, Extra Terms, and Pay Freights.* Outfit free. Write for Circulars to A. D. WORTHINGTON & CO., Hartford, Conn.

Also 5,000 Lady Agents Wanted on *Special Terms* for

WORTHINGTON'S MAGAZINE

A New, Choice, splendidly illustrated Monthly for Father, Mother, Son, or Daughter. Brimfull of good things for all,—a $4 magazine for $2. The Brightest, Purest, Best and Cheapest. *Mary A. Livermore, Helen Campbell, Rev. Dr. Francis E. Clark,* and scores of others write for it. *The best chance ever offered to Lady Agents.* Write for particulars. Address as above.

NEW MAGIC LANTERN

STEREOPTICONS AND LANTERN SLIDES

For Amateurs, Public Lectures, and the Home Circle. PUBLIC ENTERTAINMENTS ARE PROFITABLE. J. B. COLT & CO., manfrs., 16 Beekman St., New York 189 La Salle St., Chicago, Ill. Mention this paper.

HARTSHORN'S SELF-ACTING SHADE ROLLERS

Beware of Imitations.
NOTICE AUTOGRAPH OF *Stewart Hartshorn* ON LABEL AND GET THE GENUINE
HARTSHORN

10 DAYS FREE TRIAL

in your own home. First class Sewing Machines shipped anywhere to anyone at wholesale prices. All latest improvements. Warranted five years. Complete set of attachments FREE. Send for catalogue. Standard Singer Machines, $9.50 to $15.50 $50 Arlington Sewing Machine for $19.50 $60 Kenwood Sewing Machine for $23.50

CASH BUYERS' UNION, 160 W. Van Buren St. B 26 Chicago.

IMPROVED HALL TYPEWRITER.

The best and most simple machine made. Interchangeable Type into all languages. Durable, easiest running, rapid as any. Endorsed by the Clergy and literary people. Send for Illustrated Catalogue. Agents wanted. Address N. Typewriter Co., 611 Wash. St., Boston, Mass.

Mme. M. YALE'S

LA FRECKLA
ELECTRIFIES THE WORLD.

BEAUTY IN A BATH.

La Freckla, the Great Mineral Water discovered by Mme. M. Yale, that Celebrated Woman Chemist. It is the only known natural water that has the power of Purifying the Skin and making a Complexion Beautiful.

LA FRECKLA

was named La Freckla because it is a sure cure for Freckles—all one has to do is to bathe the face in it a few times, when the Complexion becomes radiantly beautiful and Every Freckle disappears as if by magic. It removes any spot or stain from the Skin in the same way, only it seems to favor Freckled Faces.

Mme. Yale's own complexion is the most perfect ever seen. Her lovely neck and arms are so perfect one has to look closely to make sure they are not marble, and her face is as fair as the lily and as pink as the rose.

LA FRECKLA

will make any woman who uses it as fair as she.

Price $1.00. For sale by all Druggists, or shipped by Mme. Yale. Address all letters to

MME. M. YALE,
COMPLEXION SPECIALIST,
37 W. 14th St., New York.
46 State St., Chicago, Ill. Mme. M. Yale Co.
Send 6 cents postage for Beauty Book just out.

BARRY'S TRICOPHEROUS FOR THE HAIR AND SKIN.

An elegant dressing, Prevents baldness, gray hair, and dandruff. Makes the hair grow thick and soft. Cures eruptions and diseases of the skin. Heals cuts, burns, bruises and sprains. All druggists or by mail 50 cts. 44 Stone St. N.Y.

BEAUTIFUL QUEEN MAB'S

curious eccentricities are illustrated by fine original engravings, in Dr. O. P. Brown's unique **Shakesperian Almanac for 1893.** One or more sent for distribution among friends, on receipt of address on postal. J. GIBSON BROWN, 47 Grand Street, Jersey City, N. J.

MENDING TISSUE

Repairs clothing better than needle and thread; Silk, Satin, Cotton and Woolen, Kid Gloves, Macintoshes, Umbrellas, etc., all colors. Sample yard, 10c. Three yards, 25c. Twelve yards, 65c. Stamps taken. Agents wanted. Address STAYNER & CO., Providence, R. I.

LADIES without previous business experience are making immense sales of Mme. McCABE'S CORSETS AND WAISTS. Send for agents' terms.
St. Louis Corset Co., St. Louis, Mo.

See Name **"EVER READY"** on back of each **DRESS STAY** you buy. Take none but them.
YPSILANTI DRESS STAY MFG. CO., Ypsilanti, Michigan.

LADY AGENTS wanted for **Thomas'** well known **Health Corsets.** Hand corded. **BIG** inducements. Thousands annually sold. Experience unnecessary. For terms write **H. A. Thomas & Co., Niles, Mich.**

DRESS REFORM.

If interested send for my free illustrated booklet describing **Healthful Dress** for women and children. MRS. S. W. PIKE, 73 Madison Street, Chicago.

$22. FIRST CLASS CURTAIN DESK Four and a Half feet long. Unlimited variety in stock and to order.
American Desk & Seating Co.
270-272 Wabash Av., CHICAGO, U.S.A.

THE BABY will be given a beautiful birthday card if the mother will send baby's name and age to Wells, Richardson & Co., Burlington, Vt. This is done to advertise **LACTATED FOOD.** The food that **SAVES BABIES' LIVES.**

ROCK BOTTOM Prices on Dry Goods, Groceries. Everything you eat, wear or use. Send for FREE Illustrated Catalogue to
H. R. EAGLE & CO., 68 Wabash Av., Chicago, Ill
We do not sell liquors in any shape.

SPECIALTIES for **AGENTS** Ladies and Gents.
Rubber Gloves & Dress Shields, Convertible Wire Baskets, Self Threading Needles, Handy Button, and many others. Catg. free. **CHICAGO SPECIALTY CO.** 134 Van Buren St. Chicago

WALL PAPER. Good Paper, 3c. Gold Paper, 5c. Large package of beautiful samples and guide, *"How to Paper,"* sent **FREE. ALFRED PEATS, Wall Paper Merchant.** 136-138 W. Madison St., CHICAGO, ILL.

HOUSEHOLD ARTICLES. Agents Wanted. Catalogue free
Cline Mfg. Co., 67 W. Wash. st., Chicago

BEATTY Piano, Organ, $33 up. Want agents Cat. free. Dan'l F. Beatty, Washton, N. J.

Publisher's Notes.

OUR DAY,
A Record and Review of Current Reform.
JOSEPH COOK, EDITOR.

ASSOCIATE EDITORS.

Frances E. Willard. Prof. J. E. Rankin, D.D.
Mrs. Mary H. Hunt. Anthony Comstock.
John H. Barrows, D. D. Ex-Pres. Cyrus Hamlin, D. D.
Rev. Jas. B. Dunn, D. D.
Ex-Pres. G. F. Magoun, D. D. Rev. R. G. McNiece, D. D.
Rev. Wilbur F. Crafts.

With a large number of noted men and women as associate editors. It should be in every home and every library.

PRICE: Single numbers, . . . $.25
Yearly subscription, . . . 2.50

Published by
WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
The Temple, Chicago, Ill.

A SPLENDID OFFER.

After careful deliberation it has been decided to make the following very liberal offer to the readers of THE UNION SIGNAL:

Fully believing that it would be one of the greatest aids to our cause, as has been said again and again in these columns, if THE UNION SIGNAL were more generally read, and being unable to personally canvass all the territory of all the local unions, nearly 10,000 of which are scattered over this country, and desiring your help in this direction, the proposition here outlined is made to all ages and sexes. It is a very fine opportunity for you to secure a valuable and beautiful New Year's gift, if you do not secure it before Christmas.

NOTE.—To any one, young or old, readers of "Aunt Jane's Cozy Corner" included, who will send us a club of *eight* new subscribers at *one dollar* each, we will forward promptly one of our beautiful W. C. T. U. solid silver after-dinner coffee souvenir spoons. These spoons have the die of the Crusade Church at Hillsboro, Ohio, imprinted in the bowl; Miss Willard's picture embowered in the National floral emblem, the trailing arbutus, on the handle, while the top of the handle is surmounted by the world belted with the white ribbon. The back of the handle has the World's floral emblem, the water lily, and the initials of the Woman's Temperance Publishing Association. It is both beautiful and valuable, being of solid sterling silver.

REMEMBER, we will send an after-dinner coffee spoon, polished or oxidized, for *eight* subscribers at one dollar a year.

FOR TEN subscribers at one dollar each, we will send a similar spoon with gilded bowl.

FOR TWELVE subscribers we will send a *tea* spoon of the same design, or with the Temple in the bowl, instead of the Crusade Church.

FOR FIFTEEN subscribers at one dollar each, we will send a teaspoon with gilded bowl.

FOR EIGHTEEN subscribers at one dollar each we will send an orange spoon, polished or oxidized, with the Temple or the Crusade Church in the bowl.

FOR TWENTY subscribers at one dollar each, we will send an orange spoon with gilded bowl.

This offer is open until January 1st, 1893.

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
Chicago, Ill.

WHAT THEY SAY OF THE REVISED ENCYCLOPEDIA BRITANNICA WHICH MANY HAVE BOUGHT.

In the ordinary course of business a newspaper receives many letters from its subscribers and others, and many containing inquiries, requests, congratulations and other evidences of an interest in their paper. Of late this correspondence has been largely added to by the receipt of many strong letters extolling the merits of the REVISED ENCYCLOPEDIA BRITANNICA which our readers have been so fortunate as to obtain at the very low figure and reasonable terms which we offer. These letters come from every state in the Union and all tell one tale, that of pleasure at receiving this grand work, which they could not well afford to be without even at a higher price. Elsewhere we print a few of these letters received. This offer is to continue for a limited period only, and you should avail yourself of it now if you have not already done so.

WOMAN'S TEMP. PUB. ASS'N,
THE TEMPLE,
Chicago, Ill.

THE
Total Abstinence Life Association
OF AMERICA.

WOULD YOU LIKE

To attend the World's Fair at our expense, and to read, free of charge, for one year, our paper, the "TOTAL ABSTAINER"? If so, please send your name and address to this office for further particulars.

902-905 Royal Insurance Bldg.,
165-173 Jackson Street,
CHICAGO, ILL.

GEN. W. F. SINGLETON, - President.
REV. A. J. JUTKINS, - Vice-President.
A. BONNELL, - - - - Secretary.
S. M. SINGLETON, - - Treasurer.
E. S. ATWOOD, - - - Medical Director
J. D. KNAPP, - - - Supt. Agencies

SPECIAL FEATURES.

Every policy holder is positively a total abstainer from alcoholic beverages.
This is the ONLY Company that does not insure the drinker.
And is, therefore, the only Company in which teetotalers should be insured.
Its risks are unquestionably the best.
Its death-rate for 1891 was over 50 per cent below the average mortality of all other companies.

It has the lowest expenses—only $2.20 per $1,000 insurance for 1891.
It has the lowest average premium charge.
No premiums are required in old age.
Policy contract simple, definite, equitable and limited as to cost.
Its life policies have cash and paid-up values after probable life.
It has an adequate reserve fund.
Expenses of management limited to $3.00 per $1,000 insurance per annum.

FINANCIAL EXHIBIT.

Number of policy holders,	5,500
Guarantee Fund,	$ 92,000.00
Amount paid to beneficiaries,	210,000.00
Insurance in force,	11,000,000.00

COMPARISON FOR 1891.

All old Line Companies averaged per $1,000 insurance,	Death Claims $14.55	Expenses $15.07
Total Abstinence Life Ass'n averaged per $1,000 insurance,	" 5.65	" 2.20

AGENTS WANTED
Address A. BONNELL, Secretary.

POLITICS AND RELIGION do not go "hand in hand" but wherever you find a careful housekeeper and tidy home, you will find a Hartman Flexible Wire Mat at the outer door.
HARTMAN MANUFACTURING CO., Beaver Falls, Pa.
Branches: 102 Chambers St., New York; 508 State St.; Chicago; 51 and 53 S. Forsyth St., Atlanta, Ga. Catalogue and testimonials mailed free.
Our Mats have brass tag attached stamped "Hartman."

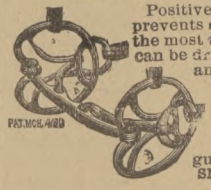
TOBACCO HABIT

HILL'S CHLORIDE OF GOLD Tablets will completely destroy the desire for Tobacco in any form in from 3 to 5 days. Perfectly **harmless,** cause no sickness, and may be given in a cup of tea or coffee, without the knowledge of the patient, who will voluntarily stop Smoking or Chewing in a few days.

For sale by all first-class druggists, or sent by mail on receipt of **$1.00.** Ask for **HILL'S Tablets,** and take no others.
Particulars free by mail. Address THE OHIO CHEMICAL CO., 51, 53, and 55 Opera Block, LIMA, O.

EASILY CURED

IMPERIAL DRIVING BIT.



Positively cures **tongue-lolling,** prevents **side-pulling.** With this Bit the most *vicious, unmanageable* horse can be driven by a lady. It does not annoy a tender mouth. Sample Bit sent to any address, *postpaid,* upon receipt of price. No. 16, in Fine Nickel Plate, $2. No. 17, in Fine X C Plate or Japan, $1. Satisfaction guaranteed. IMPERIAL BIT & SNAP CO. 672 Wis.-st. Racine, Wis

DR. BRINKERHOFF'S
PILE COMPOUND

Has been in constant use for 15 years. A certain class of cases treated successfully at their homes. All we ask for it is an investigation and trial.

CHALMERS, IND., May 22, 1892.
DR. BRINKERHOFF, Chicago, Ill.:
Your Compound has cured me. I can recommend it highly.
WM. BURNS.

References:—A. M. Billings, Pres. Home Nat'l Bank, Chicago; J. B. Harris, M.D., Helena, Mont.
Pamphlet Reference Card (60 names) and Symptom Blank (by mail) 10 cents. Address,
W. C. BRINKERHOFF, M.D.,
McVicker's Bldg., Chicago, Ill.

HEADQUARTERS FOR LOW PRICES!
SCALES OF EVERY VARIETY.
A 1,000 Articles Less than Wholesale Prices.

Carriages, Buggies, Wagons, Carts, Sleighs, Harness, Safes, Sewing Machines, Blacksmiths' Tools, Bone Mills, Feed Mills, Cider Mills, Corn Shellers, Feed Cutters, Lawn Mowers, Land Rollers, Road Plows, Dump Carts, Steel Scrapers, Sinks, Fanning Mills, Stoves, Kettles, Jack Screws, Hand Carts, Wire Fence, Letter Presses, Coffee and Spice Mills, Guns, Pistols, Bicycles, Tricycles, Cash Drawers, Clothes Wringers, Meat Choppers, Trucks, Lathes, Engines, Watches, Organs, Pianos, Etc.
Send for free Catalogue and see how to save Money.
151 S. Jefferson St., CHICAGO SCALE CO., Chicago, Ill.

MY WIFE SAYS SHE CANNOT SEE HOW YOU DO IT FOR THE MONEY. **$12** Buys a **$65.00 Improved Oxford Singer** Sewing Machine; perfect working reliable, finely finished, adapted to light and heavy work, with a complete set of the latest improved attachments **free.** Each machine guaranteed for 5 years. Buy direct from our factory, and save dealers and agents profit. Send for **FREE CATALOGUE.**
OXFORD MFG. COMPANY, DEP'T 20, CHICAGO, ILL.

ONLY 10% ABOVE FACTORY COST
$8.87 buys a $65.00 Singer Style Machine.
$18.98 buys Highest Grade modern style machine in the world. 25 different styles at intermediate prices. **Warranted 10 years.**
We are the only manufacturers selling machines direct. **Send for catalogue C50**
Terms for securing a sewing machine **FREE**
CHICAGO SEWING MACHINE CO. Chicago, Ill.

BAKER'S COCOA.
ABSOLUTELY PURE. Unlike the Dutch Process, no Alkalies or Dyes used.

VOSE & SON'S PIANOS
EXCEL IN BEAUTY, TONE AND TOUCH.

Piso's Remedy for Catarrh is the Best, Easiest to Use, and Cheapest.
CATARRH
Sold by Druggists or sent by mail. 50c. E. T. Hazeltine, Warren, Pa.

FAT PEOPLE

YOU can reduce your weight **permanently** from 10 to 15 pounds a month at home, secretly, without **starving, sickness** or injury, by the use of
DR. CLARKE'S HOME TREATMENT.
Perfected in many years' practice. Causes **no Wrinkles** or Flabbiness. **Stout Abdomens,** Difficult Breathing, relieved by sure scientific methods. No experiments. Guaranteed. **Best References.** Price within reach of all. Write today. Positive proofs and testimonials free.
DR. F. B. CLARKE,
DRAWER 133, CHICAGO, ILL.

PARALYSIS **CURED** without medicine. Rheumatism, Spinal Diseases and Dropsy **easily** cured. Address **Dr. C. I. THACHER, 6, Central Music Hall, Chicago,** for a valuable book **FREE** to all.

LINCOLN TEA. Guaranteed to cure **Constipation Liver** and **Kidney trouble. Blood** and **Complexion Purifier.** Send for sample. Sold by all Druggists.
McCLURE DRUG CO., Ft. Wayne, Ind.

DEAFNESS AND HEAD NOISES CURED by Peck's Invisible Ear Cushions. Whispers heard Successful when all remedies fail. Sold by F. Hiscox, 853 B'way, N.Y. Write for book of proofs **FREE**

AGENTS WANTED ON SALARY
or commission, to handle the New Patent Chemical Ink Erasing Pencil. Agents making $50 per week. Monroe Eraser Mf'g. Co., X 213, La Crosse, Wis.

FROM MAINE TO MEXICO.

WHAT EVERYBODY SAYS, MUST BE SO.

Among the hundreds of our readers who have taken advantage of the offer to supply them with a set of the REVISED ENCYCLOPEDIA BRITANNICA at such a phenomenally low figure, and on three months' time, it would be strange, indeed, if very many were not grateful therefor. That they are more than pleased is evinced from the *unsolicited testimonials* printed below, and which are but a few of the hundreds received. Here is what some of them say:

SOUTH BEDDINGTON, MAINE, Nov. 17.

I received the set of REVISED ENCYCLOPEDIA BRITANNICA some days ago, and am much pleased with it.

MRS. JOSEPH W. FARNSWORTH.

CELINA, MERCER CO., OHIO, NOV. 12.

I inclose P. O. order for the balance due on the REVISED ENCYCLOPEDIA BRITANNICA. I want to say a good word for the work. It is a library of useful knowledge in itself, and should be on the book shelf of every family. It is what I have been wanting for years, and am much pleased with it now that I have got it.

J. R. OLIVER.

TROY, N. Y., NOV. 23.

Have received the 20 volumes REVISED ENCYCLOPEDIA BRITANNICA, for which many thanks. Will you send me a second set, the same as I have just received for the same price; if so send them, and I will forward the money immediately?

1630 Fifth Ave. MRS. A. A. HAWLEY.

EAST LIVERPOOL, OHIO, Dec. 1.

I find the books very useful, indeed. Think that with care they will last many years, even in the Association Reading Room, where so many have access to them. I am pleased with them.

Sec'y Y. M. C. A. ARTHUR E. GAZELEY.

GREENFIELD, OHIO, Nov. 19.

I acknowledge the receipt of the entire 20 volumes of the REVISED ENCYCLOPEDIA BRITANNICA. Am delighted with them, and consider $10 a small sum for such a mine of information.

MRS. T. DEPOY.

HARRIS, TENN., NOV. 17.

The REVISED ENCYCLOPEDIA BRITANNICA was received some time back, and which I conceive to be worth twice the amount asked.

T. A. TURNER.

SPRINGFIELD, MO., NOV. 17.

I am well pleased with my books; wouldn't take double the amount for them and risk the chance of getting another set.

ANDREW EVANS.

ATLANTA CITY, N. J., Dec. 1.

I send you a postal note for the set of REVISED ENCYCLOPEDIA BRITANNICA. I thought I would rather send the whole, instead of waiting three months. I liked it very much. I want it for the Atlanta City Working Boys' Free Reading-Room. It will make an excellent reference book for them. The print is very good, and I think it remarkably cheap.

MRS. A. S. VALENTINE, *Treasurer.*

ALLEGHENY, PA., Dec. 2.

Please find inclosed balance due you on my set of REVISED ENCYCLOPEDIA BRITANNICA. Am much pleased with the set, and have talked them up considerably. The Savings Bank is quite unique and pretty.

LAURA CLULY.

18 Marion Ave.

PHILADELPHIA, PA., NOV. 29.

The 20 volumes REVISED ENCYCLOPEDIA were duly received and am very much pleased with them. I send you a check in full.

REV. ROBT. GRAHAM.

2417 N. College Ave.

PHILADELPHIA, PA., NOV. 23.

I am in receipt of the 20 volumes REVISED ENCYCLOPEDIA BRITANNICA ordered. There is certainly a large amount of information in this work for the money.

EDWIN W. RICE, D. D.

Editor The American Sunday-School Union.

O'NEILL, NEB., NOV. 28.

Inclosed find draft for balance due on the REVISED ENCYCLOPEDIA BRITANNICA. I am well pleased with the books.

Pres. Elkhorn Valley Bank. BERNARD MCGREEVY.

LAS VEGAS, MEXICO, NOV. 24.

I have received the 20 volumes of the REVISED ENCYCLOPEDIA BRITANNICA, and am much pleased with them.

S. W. CURTIS.

WHY IT IS THE BEST.

THE REVISED ENCYCLOPEDIA BRITANNICA is revised up to the year 1890. There is no other encyclopedia published that is not from ten to thirty years behind the times. It is true that some of them issue supplements, but these are separate from the encyclopedias proper, and are charged for separately. In other words, all the encyclopedias except the REVISED ENCYCLOPEDIA BRITANNICA are old, out of date, and to get the latest facts, statistics, etc., you must buy another set of books called "Supplements" or "Annuals."

The REVISED ENCYCLOPEDIA BRITANNICA is complete and contains the latest statistics, discoveries, inventions, etc., etc. It is the best encyclopedia for the people of America, because it treats of all matters pertaining to America, from the American standpoint, and gives late information on all subjects.

HERE IS YOUR OPPORTUNITY.

CUT THIS OUT AND SEND TO THE UNION SIGNAL.

PUBLISHERS UNION SIGNAL:

Please deliver to me the entire set of 20 volumes of Revised Encyclopedia Britannica, as above described, together with your Dime Savings Bank, for which I enclose One Dollar, and further agree to remit 10 cents a day (remitting the same monthly) until the remaining $9.00 is fully paid.

Name .....

Postoffice .....

County .....

State .....

On receipt of only **One Dollar** we will forward to you, charges prepaid, the entire set of 20 volumes, the remaining $9 to be paid at the rate of **10 cents a day,** (to be remitted monthly). A beautiful dime savings bank will be sent with the books, in which the dime may be deposited each day. This edition is printed from new, large type on a fine quality of paper, and is strongly bound in heavy manilla paper covers, which with proper care will last a lifetime. Bear in mind that the entire 20 volumes are delivered to your address, with all charges paid to any part of the United States, Mexico and Canada.

This is a special offer made to the subscribers to **THE UNION SIGNAL,** and will remain open until January 1st only.

Publisher's Dep't.

GOOD WORDS FOR OUR DAY.

OUR DAY is one of the very best periodicals which I read. I find it worth while to read it more carefully than any other. It is invaluable to ministers. No other arsenal, among contemporary publications, is so full of strong, sharp weapons for the battle of the Lord. Single lectures of Mr. Cook's are worth several good volumes of Apologetics. OUR DAY is a bright harbinger of the Millennial Day. Cordially yours,

JOHN HENRY BARROWS.

CHICAGO, Oct. 11, 1892.

OUR DAY has been upon our Reading Room tables from its very beginning, and we have a complete set upon our library shelves. It is invaluable to our students, furnishing, as it does, material for the discussion of the live questions and great reforms of our time. No periodical in our extended list is more in demand.

Sincerely yours, JOSEPH L. DANIELS,
Librarian Olivet College.

OLIVET, MICH., Oct. 12, 1892.

The merit of OUR DAY is the merit of Joseph Cook. It deals with live and burning questions in a courageous way. It blinks at nothing, shrinks from nothing, but goes straight forward and says its say on whatever subject demands the attention of the hour. Not all of the views and positions of the publications are acceptable to all. In an age of free thought and free speech this would be too much to expect. But its utterances on whatever questions it speaks are sure to be brave and strong and worthy the careful consideration of whoever is interested in the progress of society and the coming of the kingdom of Christ.

F. A. NOBLE,
Union Park Congregational Church.

CHICAGO, Oct. 18, 1892.

W. C. T. U.

HERE IT IS. WHAT?

WHY, THE BEAUTIFUL

SOUVENIR SPOON

Which we have been preparing for our workers and those making a collection of spoons. Here are our rates for the different styles, all made of **Solid Sterling Silver:**

Single teaspoon . . .	$2.25;	gilded $2.75
" orange spoon	2.50;	" 3.00
After dinner coffee sp'n	1.50;	" 1.75

Send all orders to

Woman's Tem. Pub. Ass'n,
THE TEMPLE,
Chicago, Ill.

THE WHITE RIBBON HYMNAL.

COMPILED BY

ANNA A. GORDON

OLD—NEW—TESTED—FRESH

OLD because it contains the favorites of White Ribboners everywhere, the songs which have become their watchwords.

NEW because rich treasures of word and song have been prepared for its pages.

TESTED because its hymns have borne the wear and tear of use.

FRESH because it rings clear and sweet for the home, the nation, and the truth of God.

It is divided into the following sections:

Devotional Meetings	Mass Meetings
Evangelistic Services	Prohibition Rallies
Gospel Temperance Meetings	Special Days
Memorial Services	Closing Hymns

Responsive Scripture Readings

PRICE, $ .35.

Woman's Temperance Publishing Association,
The Temple, Chicago.

Signal Notes.

THE number of all kinds of distilleries opened last year in the United States was two thousand one hundred and six.

ABOUT one hundred of the women at Harvard Annex are graduates of other colleges. One hundred and three courses are open to them.

THE Danes are wise in their day and generation, for it is said that all, high and low, rich and poor, teach their daughters to be self-supporting.

THE *Wine and Spirit Gazette* evidently understands the situation to-day when it says, "Prohibition and liquor selling are natural enemies."

IN England, inebriate asylums are left entirely to private enterprise, a much less satisfactory way to care for drunkards than in state institutions.

A SCOTTISH paper says that the definition of "double-decker" in America is "a man who tries to carry a saloon on one shoulder and a Sunday-school on the other."

NORWAY has two hundred and fifty officers and four hundred soldiers in the Salvation Army, and Sweden has eleven hundred soldiers and five hundred and fifty officers, all the work of one brave woman.

IT IS the testimony of Mr. Dolgoff, a noted Russian novelist and translator, that no other nation of the civilized world has done as much as the American to assist Russia during her famine distress and that a solid foundation of mutual friendliness has been laid.

ANTHONY COMSTOCK, than whom no one is more capable of intelligent observation, believes that the church fair is often the primary department of gambling. When one considers how frequently the raffle in one form or another is seen at such fairs, the statement is probably only too true.

THE Vienna Working-women's Union has had twenty-five years of active existence and has had twelve thousand pupils in attendance on its schools. They have helped hundreds to become bread-winners and to get work; from the sewing-school alone over five thousand workers have gone out.

IN Scotland there are twelve thousand, five hundred lunatics of one kind or another, an increase of one hundred and sixteen per cent since 1858, while the population shows an increase of thirty-seven per cent. It goes without saying that the per cent of "drink lunatics" is larger than of any other.

ONE of the flower missions at the North End, Boston, is conducted differently from most others in that the flowers are carried to the homes instead of the hospitals, and the distributors are girls from the same district. The ladies in charge say that the best result of the work is seen in the influence it has on these girls.

A CONGREGATIONAL conference in Massachusetts recommends that temperance prayer-meetings be held, not spasmodically but regularly, to be regarded as much a matter of course as the missionary meetings. Would there were many conferences who would not only recommend but carry out such sentiments.

THE testimony of all scholars as to their religious faith is always prized. A friend once asked Tennyson what he thought of Jesus Christ. They were walking in the garden at the time. Tennyson stopped by a beautiful flower and said simply. "What the sun is to that flower Jesus Christ is to my soul. He is the sun of my soul."

THE result of the examinations in Wales by the London University of Arts and Science speaks well for the women of that principality. Of the forty-one successful candidates, twenty were women. It is hoped by 1894 that Wales will possess a university of her own and it will probably contain a larger proportion of women than any other institution of its kind.

What is Compound Oxygen?

A modern medical agent with air for its base. This is greatly enriched with Oxygen, the life-giving and sustaining element of air. Then the whole is magnetized. Finally these subtle elements are so combined and confined that they may be transported and released at will.

Now what will this do? In the light of 23 years of wide and widening experience, we say briefly—relieve and cure an incredible number of physical ills. Colds, Catarrh and Consumption; Asthma, Neuralgia and Rheumatism; Dyspepsia, Debility and Nervous Prostration are among the more numerous and important.

Over 60,000 carefully recorded cases are in our office and at your disposal, or a book of 200 pages is yours for the asking.

We have proof for those who doubt, and relief for those who suffer. Will you have it? Address DRS. STARKEY & PALEN, 1529 Arch street, Philadelphia, or Chicago, San Francisco, New York, and Toronto, Ont.

"Why is it that people do not learn that Ivory Soap prevents chapped hands? After washing the hands with Ivory the skin is soft and pleasant to the touch, while with almost every other soap, it is harsh and uncomfortable."

"Exactly. But fashion affects imported articles. So it buys imported soap. Of course it costs more. This one fact is regarded as convincing proof of its superior quality. If it cost less it would not be accepted as a gift. Instead of comparing results people judge by cost. But it is not the soap which costs; it is the 3000 miles of distance and the import duties."

COPYRIGHT 1890, BY THE PROCTER & GAMBLE CO.

A WORD TO THE WISE.
CERTAIN ADVERTISEMENTS FROM TRADE RIVALS,
who fear the phenomenal success of

Van Houten's Cocoa

in America, contain innuendoes against it, and appeal to the authority of Dr. SYDNEY RINGER, *Professor of Medicine at University College, London, Author of the Standard "Handbook of Therapeutics."*

This eminent physician ACTUALLY writes as follows:—

"From the careful analyses of Professor ATTFIELD and others, I am satisfied that Messrs. VAN HOUTEN'S COCOA is in no way injurious to health, and that it is decidedly more nutritious than other Cocoas.—It is certainly "Pure" and highly digestible.

The quotations in certain advertisements from my book on Therapeutics are quite misleading and cannot possibly apply to VAN HOUTEN'S COCOA."

The false reflection on VAN HOUTEN'S COCOA *is thus effectually repelled and the very authority cited to injure it, has thereby been prompted to give it a very handsome testimonial.*

GUARANTEED.

WILL CURE YOUR CATARRH
Hay Fever, Catarrhal Deafness, Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Asthma, Headache, La-Grippe, Etc.,
Or Money Refunded!
We mean just what we say. Medicine enough to last four months with each medicator. Price complete by mail $1.50.

The medicine is put on sponge in enlarged part of medicator. Insert twin tubes in nostrils, single tube in mouth, then blow; thus your lungs force highly medicated air into all parts of the head and throat.

AGENTS ARE REAPING A RICH HARVEST.
Send for terms, testimonials and further particulars.
Ramey & Co., 85 Dearborn street, Chicago.

We have thousands of testimonials like these for proof that we can cure all head and throat troubles. Write us. Ladies make good agents. No experience required.

A Physician of 26 Years' Practice, says:

I have used your Medicator in my practice, and I know of no instrument so good for the introduction of Inhalent Medicines to the nose, throat and lungs. By your instrument the patient can send the medicine to the lungs, throat and all parts of the head. It is very useful in the treatment of Catarrh, La Grippe and kindred troubles. T. M. TRIPLETT, M. D.

CHICAGO, ILL., Jan. 10, 1892.

RAMEY & CO., 85 Dearborn St., Chicago.

I have been using one of your Catarrh Cures, with Medicator, and am well pleased with it. It has performed a wonderful cure for me for an aggravated case of catarrh long standing. I consider your method of curing Catarrh, La Grippe, etc., as the best known treatment, and cheerfully recommend it.

C. S. NELLIS, 6240 Yale St.
With the U. S. Express Co.

7% CHICAGO MORTGAGES.

For sale on improved Real Estate, worth double the amount of mortgage.

THOS. J. BOLGER & CO.,
99 Washington St.,
CHICAGO, ILL.

HOLIDAY RATES TO CANADIAN POINTS

In addition to the half-rate Canadian excursions December 20, 21 and 22, the Wabash Line will sell tickets from Chicago to all Canadian points at a fare and one-third for the round trip, December 23, 24, 25, 30 and 31, and January 1, good to return until **January 3. Office, 201 Clark Street.**

Prejudice often acts as a bar to prevent a man from sampling a good thing. Prejudice has to-day caused many people in this country to drink an inferior table water, when the best on earth can be had for asking, viz.:

Manitou

One trial will convince you of the truth of this statement, and if you take it once you will take it always.

Unexcelled for Family, Club and Restaurant use. packed in cases of 100 Pints and 48 Pints.
Convenient forms for Dealer and Consumer
Address for literature
Manitou Mineral Water Co., Manitou Springs, Colo.
Sold by all first-class groceries. Also by all druggists.

FINELY ILLUSTRATED BOOK

descriptive of Florida and the Southern country, mailed free to any address upon receipt of ten cents in stamps. Charles L, Stone, General Passenger and Ticket Agent, Chicago & Eastern Illinois railroad, room 415 First National Bank Building, Chicago.

A VERY POPULAR TRAIN

on the CHICAGO, ROCK ISLAND & PACIFIC RAILWAY leaves Chicago, daily, at 10 P. M. It is called

"THE BIG FIVE"

is only one day out, and passengers arrive at Denver, Pueblo or Colorado Springs early the second morning.

The "ROCK ISLAND" has become a popular Colorado Line, and the train above referred to is Vestibuled, and carries the "ROCK ISLAND'S" excellent Dining Car Service.

JNO. SEBASTIAN, G. T. & P. A.,
CHICAGO, ILL.

STOP-OVER PRIVILEGES DISCONTINUED

To avoid manipulation and illegitimate use of its tickets, the Wabash Railroad Company has found it necessary to discontinue the granting of stop-over privileges on all kinds and classes of tickets, and after January 1st, 1893, passengers will be obliged to purchase tickets from point to point. The new arrangement, however, which will be fully explained by any of the Company's Agents, will be found to be equally as convenient to the traveling public as the old, while the Company will be enabled to protect itself from imposition.

Free Admission Tickets to the World's Fair are being offered by the Chicago Scale Company. Send them your address.

THE BATTLE OF LIFE.

Always a fierce — often an apparently hopeless struggle, is that which we are daily waging ourselves and see going on around us on every hand. We should be guarded and strengthened by the triple armor of health, hope and energy, to be successful. Many a brave warrior on the high road to victory has been stricken down by disease, his accumulated means exhausted in vain efforts to recover health; his wife and little ones deprived of their protector and supporter, left penniless at his death. He feels life waning, gradually slipping from his grasp, and with the dread consciousness and the appalling knowledge that his dear ones must face approaching penury, he must meet the King of Terrors. A sad picture, but one not overdrawn in the slightest. Yet there is help for him if he but knew it. Scott's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil with the Hypophosphites of Lime and Soda will restore his waning strength, renew his wasted flesh, check the malady that is consuming him, if it be one within the scope of this medicine of many uses. It is a food—it is a tonic—it is an eradicator of Scrofula and the seeds of Consumption. It has won the high regard of physicians not only by the signal results it accomplishes in cases of chronic disease, but also by its palatable qualities. It is in fact a medicine of the highest rank, and is so esteemed.

HOLIDAY EXCURSIONS VIA PENNSYLVANIA LINES.

December 24th, 25th, 26th and 31st, 1892, and January 1st and 2d, 1893, excursion tickets will be sold from stations on the Pennsylvania Lines West of Pittsburgh to points on those lines in Western Pennsylvania, Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, Kentucky and West Virginia. Return coupon valid until January 3d.

The "new Godey's" for January brings with it a delightful holiday breath. What with "A Christmas Witch," "Yule Tide," "Christmas in Paris" and "Christmas Bells," one feels that the New Year is not "all forlorn" so far as good cheer goes. See their advertisement on another page.

MRS. JONES' FRIENDS.

Carrie.—How I pity poor Mrs. Jones; what a thoughtless husband she has."

Minnie.—"Is that so? I always thought him 'the pink of perfection'."

Carrie.—"Away from home he is, but he never lightens his wife's cares any, and seems to think she never tires; why, all last spring, when it was so muddy he wouldn't buy one of those Hartman Wire Mats, that had such a run at Clark's hardware store, and whenever I called on Mrs. Jones it seemed as though she had a broom or a mop in her hand cleaning up after her children or her husband."

Minnie.—It does make a big difference, no mistake, about the housework; since Charlie bought a Hartman Mat for our front door, I haven't had to sweep half as much as before, and that fearful smell which we used to endure when we had a cocoa mat is done away with."

Carrie.—"One thing sure, the Hartman Flexible Steel Wire Mats are ahead of anything I ever saw; they wear forever, will not hold vermin or breed disease, and are really a sanitary necessity."

Moral: Be sure when you purchase, your mat has brass tag attached stamped "Hartman."

DO NOT CIRCULATE

UNIV. OF MD. COLLEGE PARK
a3143002937393 56
3 1430 02937393 5